The background of the entire image is a dense, intricate marbled paper pattern. It features a complex arrangement of swirling, cell-like, and organic shapes in various shades of gray, black, and white, creating a rich, textured appearance. This pattern is typical of traditional hand-marbled paper used in bookbinding.

F-46.112  
Lv3

FROM THE LIBRARY OF  
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.  
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO  
THE LIBRARY OF  
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY


Division

SCC

Section

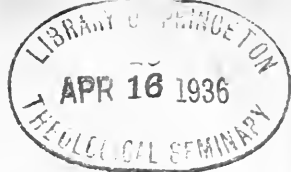
5696





Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2011 with funding from  
Calvin College

AMERICAN



# SUNDAY-SCHOOL PSALMODY;

OR,

# HYMNS AND MUSIC,

FOR THE USE OF

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS' MEETINGS;

WITH

# A MANUAL OF INSTRUCTION.

ARRANGED FOR THE AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION,

BY E. IVES, JUN.

REVISED BY THE COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION.

---

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

PHILADELPHIA:  
NO. 146 CHESNUT STREET.

1832.

---

---

**Entered** according to the **Act of Congress** in the year 1831, by **PAUL BECK, JR.**  
**Treasurer**, in trust for the **American Sunday School Union**, in the Clerk's Office of  
the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

---

---

---

**STEREOTYPED BY L. JOHNSON, PHILAD.**

---

## PREFACE.

THE following Manual embraces those principles of musical education which have been established by actual experience, in the instruction of about five thousand pupils. In its arrangement it is strictly inductive and practical.

To those who may have objections to the use of sacred words in the lessons for practice, it is proper to remark, that, while an inconsiderate use of sacred words is at all times to be avoided, they are adopted in the practical lessons of the present work after due deliberation; and, it is thought, for good reasons. The manual is designed primarily for Sunday-schools. The lessons are so constructed that children who have learned to sing by rote, may, by an ordinary singer, be taught in one hour to sing a hymn scientifically. Now, in learning the music, the poetry need not, and should not be sung, but the sounds should be uttered with the names of the notes, *fa, sol, la, or do, re, mi, &c.* The hymns, therefore, need only be used for devotional purposes. The teacher is here reminded, that it is incumbent upon him at all times, whatever may be the character of the songs or hymns sung, to make the pupils understand fully the meaning of the words before they are suffered to sing them. In adopting this course it is believed that, not only Sunday-schools, but common schools, and singing-schools, may make a beneficial use of sacred words, even in their lessons.

In the selection of hymns it was impossible to meet the wants of children without admitting hymns expressive of deep piety, and a high degree of devotional feeling. Such hymns are generally written in language suitable for mature minds; and this suggested the propriety of adapting the book not only to Sunday-schools, but also to Bible classes, teachers' meetings, morning and evening prayer meetings, family worship, and to Christian worship generally, both social and private. This, so far as was practicable, has been done; and it is believed that the selection will be found to answer all these purposes.

In selecting and arranging the music, regard has been had to the wants of those Sunday-schools in which singing is cultivated as a science. It is arranged in three parts: the upper is designed for girls, and the female teachers; the middle part is designed for boys, and the lower part for the male teachers.

If the work shall be, in any degree, instrumental in introducing an improved style of singing, and diffusing a general knowledge of musical science among the rising generation, and thus serve to fill the earthly temples of God with those who shall "make his praise glorious," and to advance the cause and kingdom of the blessed Redeemer, its object will be accomplished.



# TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

|   | Hymn |   | Hymn |
|---|------|---|------|
| Almighty Parent of our race . . . .         | 4    | How smiling wakes the verdant year . . .  | 8    |
| Awake and sing the song . . . .             | 12   | How beauteous are their feet . . . .      | 18   |
| Almighty God! while earth and heav'n .      | 37   | How sweet in the musing of faith to re-   |      |
| A minute, how soon it is flown . . .        | 47   | pair . . . . .                            | 20   |
| And must I part with all I have . . .       | 57   | How pleasing is the scene, how sweet .    | 23   |
| Almighty Father! gracious Lord . . .        | 67   | How sweet to leave the world awhile . .   | 26   |
| Almighty Father, heavenly King . . .        | 75   | High in the shining courts above . . .    | 44   |
| Assembled in our school once more . .       | 84   | How happy every child of grace . . .      | 50   |
| Ascend thy throne, almighty King . .        | 88   | How vain are all things here below . .    | 55   |
| And now another day is gone . . . .         | 95   | How sweet the strong uniting love . .     | 58   |
| Awake, my soul, and with the sun . .        | 109  | How shall the young secure their hearts   | 76   |
| Another six days' work is done . . .        | 112  | How precious is the book divine . . .     | 79   |
| As when the weary traveller gains . .       | 118  | How good and pleasant is the sight . .    | 97   |
| And must this body die . . . . .            | 131  | How should our souls delight to bless .   | 99   |
| A dread and solemn hour . . . . .           | 133  | Hail! my ever blessed Jesus . . . . .     | 123  |
| Awake! my heart, awake . . . . .            | 141  | How heavy is the night . . . . .          | 132  |
| Awake our drowsy souls . . . . .            | 143  | Hail, glorious heavenly prince . . . .    | 136  |
| Alas! and did my Saviour bleed . . .        | 163  | How much the drooping hearts revive .     | 150  |
| Alas! how chang'd that lovely flower .      | 166  | Happy the heart where graces reign . .    | 155  |
| Among the deepest shades of night . .       | 186  | How sweet, how heavenly is the sight .    | 162  |
| Angels roll'd the rock away . . . .         | 200  | How glorious is our heavenly King . .     | 167  |
| Behold the western evening light . . .      | 16   | How blest the righteous when he dies .    | 183  |
| Beset with snares on every hand . . .       | 25   | How dreadful, Lord, will be the day . .   | 184  |
| Behold the sun adorns the sky . . . .       | 111  | Hark! what mean those holy voices . .     | 194  |
| By faith in Christ I walk with God . .      | 116  | How far I've wandered from my home .      | 205  |
| Before Jehovah's awful throne . . . .       | 178  | Holy Father! let thy blessing . . . . .   | 211  |
| Behold the Savior at the door . . . .       | 187  |   |      |
| Come, let us join, our Lord to praise . .   | 2    | In this dark world of sin and pain . .    | 13   |
| Come, children of Zion, and help us to sing | 15   | I love to join the joyful play . . . .    | 14   |
| Come Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . .       | 52   | I love awhile to steal away . . . . .     | 49   |
| Come, let us now forget our mirth . . .     | 72   | In humble accents, Lord, we sing . . .    | 93   |
| Come, dearest Lord, who reigns above .      | 87   | I love to have the Sabbath come . . .     | 110  |
| Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind . . .       | 107  | I'm not ashamed to own my Lord . . .      | 153  |
| Come, Holy Spirit, come . . . . .           | 130  | I sing the mighty power of God . . . .    | 158  |
| Come, sing Jehovah's praise . . . . .       | 138  | In God's own house for me to play . .     | 181  |
| Come, let us join our cheerful songs . .    | 156  | Is this the kind return . . . . .         | 208  |
| Come, Jesus, lift our souls to thee . . .   | 171  |   |      |
| Come, gracious Spirit, source of love . .   | 172  | Jesus, see a little child . . . . .       | 32   |
| Come, children, hail the Prince of peace    | 201  | Jesus gives us true repentance . . . .    | 28   |
| Come, thou soul-transforming Spirit . .     | 214  | Jesus! full of all compassion . . . . .   | 122  |
|   |      | Jesus, Lord of life and glory . . . . .   | 124  |
| Dear Savior, who didst condescend . . .     | 89   | Jerusalem! my happy home . . . . .        | 151  |
| Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord . . .    | 108  | Jesus shall reign where'er the sun . .    | 218  |
| Did Christ o'er sinners weep . . . . .      | 140  |   |      |
| Death has been here, and borne away . .     | 165  | Love God with all your soul and strength  | 5    |
| Dear Lord, behold, before thy throne . .    | 176  | Let every creature join . . . . .         | 11   |
| From all that dwell below the skies . .     | 7    | Lord, I would own thy tender care . . .   | 38   |
| Father, once more let grateful praise . .   | 215  | Let all the lands, with shouts of joy . . | 66   |
|   |      | Let us adore the grace that seeks . . .   | 77   |
| Gently glides the stream of life . . . .    | 30   | Let us behold the Lamb of God . . . .     | 78   |
| Glory to God! the holy angels cry . . .     | 33   | Lord, how delightful 'tis to see . . . .  | 104  |
| Great God, in whom we live and move . .     | 35   | Lord of the worlds above . . . . .        | 148  |
| Great God! with wonder and with praise      | 40   | Lord, how thy wonders are displayed . .   | 159  |
| Great God, thy sinful heart control . . .   | 68   | Let earth's distinctions ne'er be mine .  | 160  |
| Great God, to thee my voice I raise . . .   | 82   | Lord, I confess before thy face . . . .   | 164  |
| Great God, behold, before thy throne . .    | 83   | Lord, let thy grace descending . . . . .  | 204  |
| Great God! with wonder and with praise      | 94   | Let party names no more . . . . .         | 207  |
| Great God! behold a lowly band . . . .      | 100  | Lord dismiss us with thy blessing . . .   | 212  |
| Glory to thee my God, this night . . . .    | 102  |   |      |
| Great Lord of all thy churches here . .     | 113  | May the grace of Christ our Saviour . .   | 6    |
| Great God, accept our songs of praise . .   | 114  | My heavenly Father! all I see . . . .     | 10   |
| Great God, we sing that mighty hand . .     | 115  | Mary to her Saviour's tomb . . . . .      | 27   |
| Great God, thy watchful care we bless .     | 182  | My Father, I thank thee for sleep . . .   | 45   |
| God our Father, great Creator . . . . .     | 213  | May I resolve, with all my heart . . .    | 105  |
|   |      | My God, permit me not to be . . . . .     | 106  |
|   |      | My Savior, my almighty Friend . . . .     | 154  |
|   |      | My God, who makes the sun to know . .     | 168  |

TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

| Hymn   |     | Hymn                                      |     |
|--|-----|---|-----|
| My Father, when I come to thee               | 177 | The Lord is good, the heavenly King       | 65  |
| My God, how endless is thy love              | 192 | The Savior calls, let ev'ry ear           | 70  |
| Now I awake to see the light                 | 3   | The Savior comes, what joyful news        | 73  |
| Now, for awhile, aside I'll lay              | 22  | This is a precious book indeed            | 85  |
| Now that my life is just begun               | 39  | Thus far we're spared again to meet       | 86  |
| Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard        | 56  | This day belongs to God alone             | 90  |
| Now condescend, almighty King                | 92  | Thy works proclaim thy glory, Lord        | 91  |
| Now, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal         | 101 | There is a path that leads to God         | 96  |
| Not all the blood of beasts                  | 129 | The Savior! oh, what endless charms       | 98  |
| Now may our joyful tongues                   | 210 | The peace which God alone reveals         | 117 |
| O Lord, let our songs find acceptance be-    |     | Think, O ye who fondly languish           | 121 |
| fore thee                                    | 19  | Thy name, Almighty Lord                   | 134 |
| O that the Lord would guide my ways          | 54  | There is, beyond the sky                  | 135 |
| O Lord, our God, how wondrous great          | 62  | The pity of the Lord                      | 139 |
| Our feeble voices, Lord, we raise            | 69  | To heaven I lift my eyes                  | 144 |
| O! could our thoughts and wishes fly         | 71  | The Lord Jehovah reigns                   | 145 |
| Our dearest Savior, Jesus Christ             | 80  | The moon has but a borrow'd light         | 157 |
| Our Savior, Jesus, heavenly King             | 81  | The sun that lights the world, shall fade | 161 |
| Oh! how pleasant 'tis to sing                | 120 | This is the day the Lord hath made        | 170 |
| One there is above all others                | 126 | There is a God who reigns above           | 179 |
| O bless the Lord, my soul                    | 137 | The clock has struck, I cannot stay       | 191 |
| Oh, how divine, how sweet the joy            | 149 | The heavens declare thy glory, Lord       | 193 |
| O world of bliss, could mortal eyes          | 169 | The light of Sabbath eve                  | 195 |
| Our Father, God, who art in heaven           | 175 | This God is the God we adore              | 197 |
| Our Father, full of grace divine             | 188 | Time is winging us away                   | 199 |
| Once more we view the morning light          | 190 | The lilies of the field                   | 202 |
| Praise the Lord, who reigns above            | 119 | The praises of my tongue                  | 206 |
| Poor broken hearts, why do you mourn         | 189 | To God the only wise                      | 209 |
| Praise ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise       | 217 | 'Tis by the faith of joys to come         | 216 |
| Return, my wand'ring soul, return            | 21  | When brighter suns and milder skies       | 9   |
| Religion is the chief concern                | 34  | Whither, but to thee, O Lord              | 29  |
| Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings         | 198 | What though worldly friends may frown     | 31  |
| Sing, my soul, his wondrous love             | 1   | When all thy mercies, O my God            | 41  |
| See, in the vineyard of the Lord             | 36  | When children give their hearts to God    | 42  |
| Soft be the gently breathing notes           | 48  | When Jesus left his heavenly throne       | 43  |
| Stern winter throws his icy chains           | 63  | When flowers in summer appear             | 46  |
| See how rude winter's icy hand               | 64  | When daily I kneel down to pray           | 53  |
| Savior, source of every blessing             | 125 | With songs and honours sounding loud      | 60  |
| Sweet the moments, rich in blessing          | 127 | While through another rolling year        | 61  |
| Show pity, Lord! O Lord forgive              | 185 | When I can read my title clear            | 74  |
| See, the lovely blooming flower              | 196 | We've past another Sabbath-day            | 103 |
| Thou sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver     |     | With humble heart and tongue              | 123 |
| stream                                       | 17  | Welcome, sweet day of rest                | 142 |
| The whole creation can afford                | 24  | When little Samuel woke                   | 146 |
| The grass and flowers which clothe the field | 51  | Why should I shrink at pain and woe       | 152 |
| The hoary frost, the fleecy snow             | 59  | Who can describe the joys that rise       | 173 |
|  |     | We bless the Lord, the just, the good     | 174 |
|  |     | When to the house of God we go            | 180 |
|  |     | We come, in childhood's gladness          | 203 |
|  |     | Ye tribes of Adam, join                   | 147 |

## INDEX TO THE TUNES IN THE MANUAL.

|                                  | PAGE. |                           | PAGE |
|----------------------------------|-------|---------------------------|------|
| Canterbury, - - - - -            | 10    | Norwalk, - - - - -        | 14   |
| Evarts, - - - - -                | 15    | Newell, - - - - -         | 23   |
| Eliot, - - - - -                 | 19    | Orphan's Hymn, - - - - -  | 38   |
| Hooker, - - - - -                | 20    | Pollock, - - - - -        | 39   |
| Huntington, - - - - -            | 29    | Swartz, - - - - -         | 11   |
| Judson, - - - - -                | 34    | Stratford, - - - - -      | 13   |
| Kedron, - - - - -                | 27    | Sabbath School, - - - - - | 24   |
| Moore, - - - - -                 | 26    | Trumbull, - - - - -       | 18   |
| Martyn, - - - - -                | 28    | Wondrous Love, - - - - -  | 10   |
| Mary at the Sepulchre, - - - - - | 30    | Wesley, - - - - -         | 25   |
| Medway, - - - - -                | 31    |                           |      |

## INDEX TO THE TUNES IN THE PSALMODY.

|                                       | PAGE. |                                | PAGE.      |
|---------------------------------------|-------|--------------------------------|------------|
| Ashley, C. M. - - - - -               | 34    | Harborough, C. M. - - - - -    | 51         |
| Amsterdam, 7's & 6's. - - - - -       | 49    | Judson, S. M. - - - - -        | 48         |
| Bridgeport, L. M. - - - - -           | 24    | Kent, C. M. - - - - -          | <i>ib.</i> |
| Baxter, 7's & 6's. - - - - -          | 25    | Loudon, S. M. - - - - -        | 28         |
| Bethesda, H. M. - - - - -             | 33    | Medfield, C. M. - - - - -      | 18         |
| Burford, C. M. - - - - -              | 38    | Morning Hymn, L. M. - - - - -  | 47         |
| Bissell, 7's & 6's. - - - - -         | 52    | Nazareth, L. M. - - - - -      | 40         |
| Christmas Hymn, 10's, - - - - -       | 5     | Newport, 8's. - - - - -        | 48         |
| Collyer, L. M. - - - - -              | 9     | Old Hundredth, L. M. - - - - - | 41         |
| Coronation, C. M. - - - - -           | 14    | Payson, L. M. - - - - -        | 43         |
| Clapton, S. M. - - - - -              | 30    | Raikes, L. M. - - - - -        | 16         |
| Cornwall, C. M. - - - - -             | 37    | Rothwell, L. M. - - - - -      | 56         |
| Dwight, P. M. 8's & 11's. - - - - -   | 8     | Saxony, 8's & 7's. - - - - -   | 27         |
| Doxology to Hymn 102, L. M. - - - - - | 21    | St. Bride's, S. M. - - - - -   | 29         |
| Dawn, L. M. - - - - -                 | 22    | Savoy, S. M. - - - - -         | 31         |
| Darwell, H. M. - - - - -              | 32    | Sydenham, C. M. - - - - -      | 39         |
| Evening Hymn, L. M. - - - - -         | 20    | Sabbath Eve, 6's. - - - - -    | 45         |
| Edwards, L. M. - - - - -              | 44    | Sanford, C. M. - - - - -       | 53         |
| Florence, 8's & 7's. - - - - -        | 26    | Shirland, S. M. - - - - -      | 54         |
| Greenville, 8's, 7's & 4's. - - - - - | 55    | Woodstock, C. M. - - - - -     | 10         |
| German Hymn, 7's. - - - - -           | 48    | Winter, C. M. - - - - -        | 12         |
| Hallelujah Chorus, - - - - -          | 35    | Washington, C. M. - - - - -    | 36         |
| Howard, 8's & 7's. - - - - -          | 46    | Welfleet, L. M. - - - - -      | 42         |
| Hampton, 7's. - - - - -               | 50    |                                |            |



A  
MANUAL  
FOR  
TEACHING THE ART OF SINGING.

---

### LESSON FIRST.

1. THE teacher should be provided with a Black-board, placed in such a manner as to be seen by all the pupils; and also, a *Metronome* or *Musical Time-keeper*. If the teacher has no Metronome, a pendulum, made by attaching a weight to a string, so as to make about one vibration every second, and suspended in view of the pupils, will answer the purpose. Or, the teacher may make a motion with the hand to mark the time.

2. The teacher should commence by telling the pupils that they are first to learn about the length, or duration of sounds. Tell them that the pendulum (or hand) will make a motion once in a second. Be ready to set the pendulum in motion, and require the pupils to pronounce *ah*, and continue the sound during four seconds. Stop the pendulum at the fourth second. Repeat this exercise several times.

3. Call the sound which has been made a *whole sound*.

4. Now let it be divided into halves, making two sounds in four seconds. Then divide it into quarters; then into eighths; and then into sixteenths. Let each of these exercises be repeated several times. Then proceed as follows:—

5. How many different sounds have you made in regard to length? Ans. Five.

6. What are they called? Ans. The whole, half, quarter, eighth, and sixteenth.

7. Now you must learn the marks or signs for these different sounds.

8. The signs for sounds in singing are called notes. They are made to denote the differences of length, by being different in their shape.


9. The note which is used for the whole sound, is made like the letter O. It is called the

WHOLE NOTE.\*

*Example No. 1.*    

10. The note used for denoting the half sound, is made by adding a perpendicular line to the whole note. The line is called a *stem*, and may turn either up or down. Two of them are written to represent two sounds equal in length to the whole sound, and they are called

HALF NOTES.

*Example No. 2.*    

\* Let the teacher write the different notes on the board as he describes them.

11. The sign for the quarter sound, is made by filling up the open head of the half note. Four of them are used to represent four sounds that are equal to the whole sound.

#### QUARTER NOTES.

*Example No. 3.*



12. The sign for an eighth sound, is made by adding a hook to the quarter note. When several are written together, their hooks may join, which is called *grouping*.\*

#### EIGHTH NOTES.

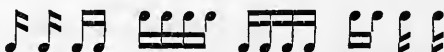
*Example No. 4.*



13. Sixteenth notes are made with two hooks, and are written separate and in groups.

#### SIXTEENTH NOTES.

*Example No. 5.*



14. You have now learned how sounds must compare with one another in regard to length, and you have also learned the signs for them.

It must be understood, however, that you are not always to give the same length to the several notes; that is, four seconds to the whole, and two seconds to the half, and so on; but you are to make the notes compare one with another in the same manner always.

Let the teacher illustrate this by singing the notes slow and fast. Then write the following notes on the board.

#### *Example No. 6.*



15. Now when we sing these notes, it is necessary to do something besides giving them the right length. Repeat the following lines of poetry, and you will perceive what it is.:

"Pleasing spring again is here,  
Trees and fields in bloom appear."

16. What difference do you make in these sounds besides that of length?  
Ans. We make some louder than others.

17. What is this difference in loudness of sounds called in the art of speaking or reading? Ans. Accent.

18. Well, accent is very important in singing. Now, you want to know which notes must have the accent. The order in which notes should be accented, is shown by drawing perpendicular lines. The lines are called **BARs**. The portions divided by the bars are called **MEASURES**.

19. The first note of a measure is to be made loud, and the others soft; therefore, the first note in the measure has the accent.

Let the teacher now draw the bars thus

#### *Example No. 7.*



\* Pronounce *la*, in singing the following examples.

20. Now you see what notes should be sounded loud. You are to regulate the periods of the accented notes by motions of the hand. The motions are usually made down and up.

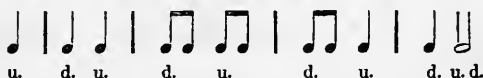
21. Which way would it be the most natural for you to move the hand when you sing a loud note? Ans. Down.

22. Well, that is the way in which you are to mark the accented notes. You must always make the first note in a measure loud, and at the same time beat down.

Let the pupils sing Example No. 7, and beat the time.

23. Now rub out the bars, and write them so as to divide the notes in the following manner: also write the initials of *down* and *up* under the notes.

#### Example No. 8.

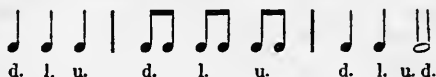


Here the accent falls upon other notes; sing this, and mark the time with the hand.

24. In both of the preceding examples the measures are *even*. We will now divide the notes into *odd* measures.

Rub out the bars, and make them as follows:

#### Example No. 9.



Here you must beat down for the first note in the measure, and make the sound loud. You must not, however, beat up at the second note; for, if you do, you will have to beat down again for the third, which should be made soft, and up for the first of the next measure, which should be loud.

25. You should make such motions with the hand, that it will *fall* at the beginning of every measure; therefore, make the first beat down, the second side-ways to the left, and the third up. Practice the exercise.

The three following exercises may be written down, explained and practised, or omitted at the discretion of the teacher.

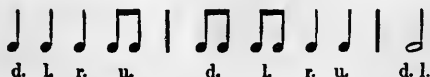
26. See the same notes divided into odd measure in another manner.

#### Example No. 10.



27. See the same notes divided into even measures in a different manner still from the examples Nos. 7 and 8.

#### Example No. 11.

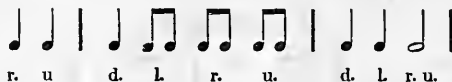


Here also the first note in the measure must be made loud, and the beats must be made so as to have the hand fall at the beginning of each measure, and at no other part. You must, therefore, make the first beat *down*, the second to the *left*, the third to the *right*, and the fourth *up*.

28. Thus you see there are two kinds of even measure, two and four. Call the first *double*, and the last *quadruple measure*. The odd may be called *triple measure*.

29. The same notes may be divided into quadruple measure in other ways.

### Example No. 12.



## LESSON SECOND.

1. Now you must learn how to make sounds compare one with another in regard to high and low, or pitch.

2. As in the length, so in the pitch of sounds, we consider one as a fundamental or principal sound, and make all the others in relation to it.

3. Call the first sound *fa*, [do] and make it to imitate the pitch of the sound which I make.

Let the teacher make a sound about the pitch of G, or A, and require the pupils to imitate it several times. The teacher may use the names included in the brackets [ ] if he prefers them.

4. The sound next higher than this is called *sol*, [re] imitate my voice.

5. The next degree of pitch is called *la*, [mi] make it exactly as I do.

6. The next is called *ma*, [fa] sing it as I do.

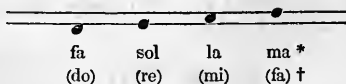
7. Now sing them with me in succession from the lowest to the highest—*fa, sol, la, ma*, [do, re, mi, fa.]

8. Now you must learn the marks or signs for these sounds. How do the sounds differ? Ans. They are made one above another.

9. Then the simplest way to make signs for them is to make marks one above another. This is the way: the *heads* of the notes are placed one above another; and to show more clearly the distinctions of pitch, lines are drawn to make degrees, and the different degrees of pitch are represented on, and between the lines.

Let the teacher write them down, and the names underneath the notes.

### Example No. 13.



10. A succession of sounds, one higher than another, is called a *scale*. This is an ascending scale of four degrees.

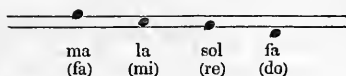
\* Pronounced—fah, sole, lah, mah.

† Pronounced—doe, rae, mee, fah.



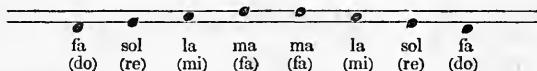
11. Sing the same sounds in a descending order, thus:

*Example No. 14.*



12. This is a descending scale of four degrees. Sing the ascending and descending scale over and over until you get the degrees fixed in the mind.

*Example No. 15.*



13. This scale of four sounds is called a *tetrachord*.

Write down the following example of length and accent, and practice it.

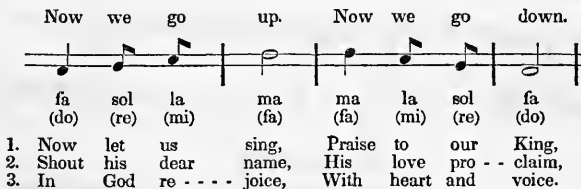
*Example No. 16.*



14. Now we will see how the length, accent, and pitch of sounds are connected together.

Let the following example be sung with the names first, and then with the words written over and under it.

*Example No. 17.*



In the third line of words, the accent of the words and music does not correspond. When this is the case, let the accent be made according to the words.

15. Write the following example, and practice it a few times.

*Example No. 18.*



16. Now I will write a tune, using only such measures as are contained in the last example, and only such degrees of pitch as are contained in the tetrachord.

Let this, and all the following tunes, be practised by using the names of the notes (*fa, sol, la, &c.*, or *do, re, mi.*) until the music is learned; after which, the hymns may be sung. The name of the first note is given—from that the names of all the others may be known.

## Example No. 19.

## WONDROUS LOVE.

## HYMN 1.—7's.

(do)  
fa


1. Sing, my soul, his wondrous love, Who, from yon bright world a - bove,  
Ever watchful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends his grace: Sing, my  
soul, his wondrous love.


2. Heaven and earth by him were made,  
All is by his sceptre swayed;  
What are we, that he should show  
So much love to us below!  
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.

3. God, thus merciful and good,  
Bought us with a Savior's blood;

And, to make our safety sure,  
Guides us by his Spirit pure:  
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.

4. Sing, my soul, adore his name,  
Let his glory be thy theme;  
Praise him till he calls thee home,  
Trust his love for all to come,  
Praise, O praise the God of love.

17. A curve line with a dot is a sign for prolonging sounds—thus:  It is called a *hold*.

18. A curve line is a sign for connecting or uniting sounds—thus:  It is called a *slur*. Sing the following example of skips:

The eighths and sixteenths, when they are to be sung to a syllable, are *grouped*.

## Example No. 20.

## CANTERBURY.

## HYMN 2. C. M.

## Ravenscroft.

(do)  
fa

1. Come, let us join, our Lord to praise, Whose mercy knows no end; To  
him our cheerful voi - ces raise, Our Father and our Friend.

2. In tender infancy, his care  
Preserv'd our lives from harm;  
And now he keeps us from the snare  
Of Sin's deceitful charm.

3. He gives us friends, who seek our good,  
And strive to make us wise;

His bounteous hand provides our food,  
And all our wants supplies.

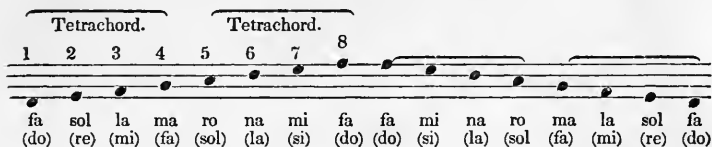
4. With grateful praise we will proclaim  
The mercies of our God;  
And tell of all his wondrous fame,  
Who bought us with his blood.

## LESSON THIRD.

1. We will now add another tetrachord to our *scale*. Sing the tetrachord that you have already learned, commencing it in a low pitch. The next degree is called *ro*, (*sol*)—the next *na*, (*la*)—the next *mi*, (*si*)—and the next *fa*, (*do*.) Observe the sounds that I make, and imitate me.

2. To make more signs for these sounds, we must have more lines.

## Example No. 21.



3. Here we have two tetrachords, or a scale of eight degrees. This scale includes all the natural relations of pitch that are used in singing; and may be called the natural scale of the voice. If we go higher or lower, we repeat the same relations. Indeed, in this scale the two *fa*'s, (*do*'s) are repetitions one of another; so that we have in reality only seven primary sounds in the natural scale of the voice.

4. Now, in ascending or descending this scale by the regular degrees, we pass over an interval or space in going from one degree to another, as we do in ascending or descending a ladder from one step to another.

5. These intervals or spaces between the degrees, are not all the same: some are only about half as great as the others. The words *tone*, and *semitone* or *half-tone*, are therefore used to express them.

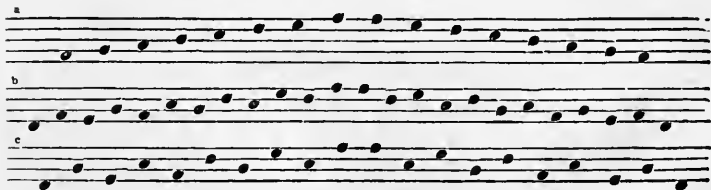
6. From *fa* to *sol*, is the interval of a *tone*; from *sol* to *la*, a *tone*; from *la* to *ma*, a *semitone*; from *ma* to *ro*, a *tone*; from *ro* to *na*, a *tone*; from *na* to *mi*, a *tone*; and from *mi* to *fa*, a *semitone*.

(7. From *do* to *re*, is the interval of a *tone*; from *re* to *mi*, a *tone*; from *mi* to *fa*, a *semitone*; from *fa* to *sol*, a *tone*; from *sol* to *la*, a *tone*; from *la* to *si*, a *tone*; and from *si* to *do*, a *semitone*.)

These tetrachords, as they form a scale of eight degrees, may properly be called an *Octochord*.

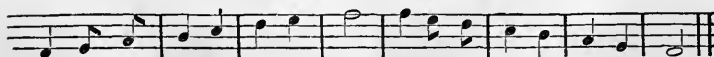
## Example No. 22.

## OCTOCHORD.

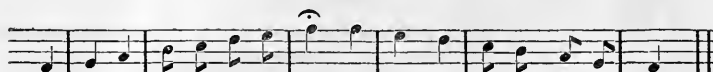


## Example No. 23.

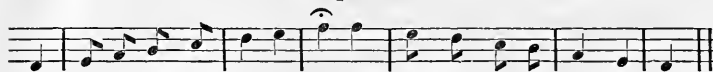
## HYMN 3. L. M.



1. Now I a - wake to see the light! God hath preserv'd me thro' the night:  
He gives me life, and health, and joy; His praise shall all my pow'rs em - ploy.

*Example No. 24.*

2. Be - hold! the sun in splendor bright, Dispers the darkness of the night;  
So let the light of truth di - vine, Upon our souls with pow - er shine.

*Example No. 25.*

3. The glorious sun that makes the day, And heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;  
But every word of God is sure, And shall for e - ver firm endure.

*Example No. 26.*

SWARTZ.

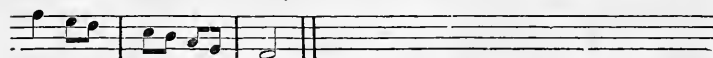
HYMN 4. L. M.



1. Al - migh - ty Parent of our race, A youth - ful train be -



fore thee bend, With hearts in - clin'd to seek thy face, And hail thee



as their gra - cious friend.

2. Direct us early in thy way,  
Lest folly's paths our feet entice;  
And check our wand'rings when we stray,  
To save us from the snares of vice.

3. Deep in our breasts implant thy fear,  
That sin may have no room to grow;  
But faith, and hope, and love sincere,  
May spring, and plenteous fruits bestow.

4. Still may we keep thy word in sight,  
By Christ to feeble man supplied;  
In sorrow's shade, make it our light,  
In duty's course, our law and guide.

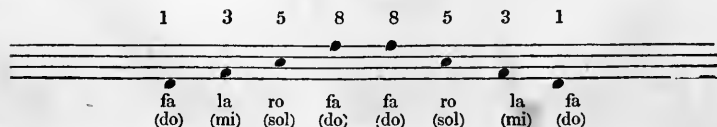
5. As long as thou our lives dost spare,  
Let all their pow'rs to thee be giv'n;  
And let us each our souls prepare  
For death, for judgment, and for heav'n.

## LESSON FOURTH.

1. The first, third, fifth, and eighth notes of the octochord, or *fa, la, ro, fa*, (do, mi, sol, do), are called the common chord. They should be made very familiar by practice.







*Example No. 27.*

## COMMON CHORD.



2. A dot set at the right hand of a note, shows that the sound is to be half as long again as the note without a dot.

a dotted whole note

Thus,  is to be sounded as long as a whole and a half note  and a  like  and a  like  &c.

The following is a tune which contains no other sounds than the common chord.

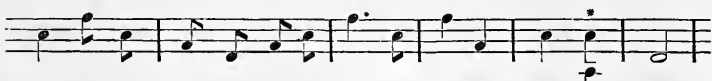
Example No. 28.

STRATFORD.

HYMN 5. C. M.



1. Love God with all your soul and strength, With all your heart and mind,



And love your neighbor as yourself; Be faithful, just, and kind.

2. Do unto others as you would | Whate'er is honest, just, and good,  
That they should do to you; | With all your might pursue.

3. The notes under this mark \* are *choosing notes*; either may be sung.

4. What you have before sung, is in the natural scale of the voice; but sometimes we have to vary these sounds, either *higher* or *lower*, in an artificial manner. We sometimes have to raise the sound of *ma*, (*fa*) half a tone, or we have to lower a sound half a tone, which will change the order of the intervals.

5. There are signs to tell us when to make these artificial sounds, which you must now learn.

6. When we are to raise a note half a tone, this sign ( # ) is placed before it: it is called a

SHARP.

#

7. When we are to lower a sound, this sign ( b ) is placed before the note: it is called a

FLAT.

b

8. When a note is sharpened or flattened, and is to be made natural, this sign ( ♮ ) is placed before it: it is called a

NATURAL.

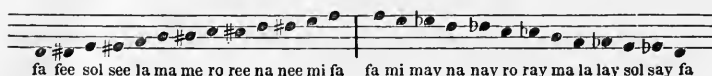
♮

9. The artificial sounds should be called by different names. The way to name them, is to take the first letter of the name for the natural sound, and for a sharp, add to it *ee*; and for a flat, add to it *ay*. Thus, *fa*

sharp is call *fee*—*sol* sharp is called *see*—*ma* sharp is called *mee*, &c.; and *mi* flat is called *may*—*na* flat is called *nay*—*ro* flat is called *ray*, &c.

*Example No. 29.*

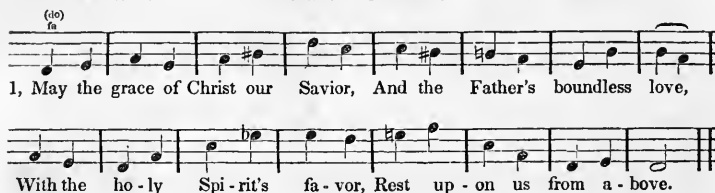
SEMITONIC SCALE.



*Example No. 30.*

NORWALK.

HYMN 6.—8's and 7's.



2. Thus may we abide in union | And possess, in sweet communion,  
With each other and the Lord; | Joys which earth cannot afford.

10. The natural scale of the voice is called a *diatonic scale*, which means a scale of tones.

11. The artificial scale of the voice is called a *semitonic scale*, which means a scale of semitones.

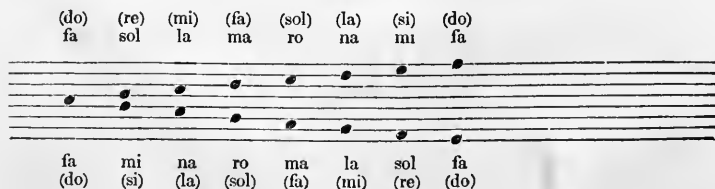
## LESSON FIFTH.

1. Now we will extend the scale downwards. To make a tetrachord below, we must begin with *fa*, (do) which already belongs to the first tetrachord that we sung. It stands in common with both tetrachords, and connects them together.

2. When we descend below the first *fa*, (do) we must repeat the same names that we use in descending from the highest note that we have sung.

Let the teacher write the tetrachords that have been sung, and then add two other tetrachords below them.

*Example No. 31.*



Let these two octochords be practised, and then the following tune:

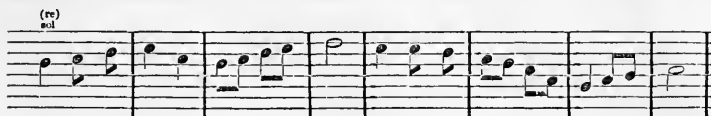
## Example No. 32.

EVARTS.

HYMN 7. L. M.



1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;



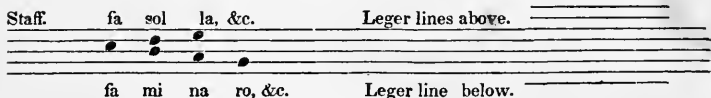
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land, by ev' - ry tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends thy word;Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall set to rise no more.

3. A tune seldom extends so high and low as to require so many lines as we used in the last example; and even if it should, it would not be necessary to make so many lines to reach across the page, for short ones might be used as they are wanted.

4. Only five lines are, therefore, drawn across the page for all tunes. The lines and spaces are called a *Staff*. Take off the lowest one, and the highest two, from the last example, and it will leave the staff, and show the manner in which the scale is written upon it.

## Example No. 33.

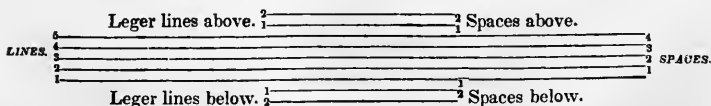


5. The lines and spaces of the staff are numbered by counting them upwards from the lowest. The lowest line is called the first line, and the lowest space the first space, &c.

6. The leger lines and spaces are counted each way from the staff. See the example.

## Example No. 34.

## LINES AND SPACES NUMBERED.



7. The degrees of the staff are named by the first seven letters of the alphabet, viz. A, B, C, D, E, F, and G. The order in which the letters are applied to the staff, is known by a sign called a *clef*, which denotes a particular letter.

8. This sign is called the *G clef*, because it shows that the degree it stands upon is to be called G.

### G CLEF.

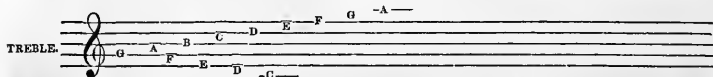


9. Although it reaches across all the lines, yet the line which it crosses four times, is the one to which it belongs. It means the same as to place the letter G on the line.

10. The seven letters are to be repeated over and over, applying them to the lines and spaces ascending from the *clef* in the order that the alphabet is read. From the *clef* downwards, the letters must be read backwards.

### Example No. 35.

#### LETTERS ON THE TREBLE STAFF.



11. Let the following be committed to memory, and repeated from the bottom upwards, that is from C.

### TREBLE.

- A—First leger line above.
- G—First space above.
- F—Fifth line.
- E—Fourth space.
- D—Fourth line.
- C—Third space.
- B—Third line.
- A—Second space.
- G—Second line.
- F—First space.
- E—First line.
- D—First space below.
- C—First leger line below.

12. This *G clef* is used in the music that is written for females or children, which part in music is called *Treble*.

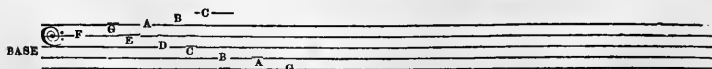
13. There is another *clef* which is used in music written for men, which is called the *F clef*. It usually stands on the fourth line. Then the letters stand in the following order. This part in Music is called *Base*.

### F CLEF.



### Example No. 36.

#### LETTERS ON THE BASE STAFF.



14. The letters on the *base* staff should be repeated in the following manner, commencing with G:



## BASE.

C—First leger line above.  
 B—First space above.  
 A—Fifth line.  
 G—Fourth space.  
 F—Fourth line.  
 E—Third space.  
 D—Third line.  
 C—Second space.  
 B—Second line.  
 A—First space.  
 G—First line.

15. When we wish to tell you what line or space to call *fa*, (do) we tell you the letter.

16. And if you can know what line or space to consider *fa*, (do) you can easily tell the name of every other degree of the staff, and thus be able to give the right pitch to the notes.

17. In some tunes one line or space is to be called *fa*, (do) and in others another line or space is to be called *fa*, (do) and thus it is changed from one degree to another.

18. The signs used to tell what line or space to call *fa*, (do) are the sharps and flats placed on the staff at the beginning of the tune. They are called the *signature*, or sign of the key note.

19. When there is one sharp, we say the signature is one sharp; when there are two, we say the signature is two sharps, &c.: and in like manner we say of the flats.

20. When there are no sharps or flats at the beginning of the tune, we say that the signature is natural.

21. When the signature is natural, *fa* (do) is to be always considered upon the degree of the staff which is called C. It is the third space of the treble staff, and the second space of the base staff. See examples below.

## Example No. 37.

TREBLE.

SIGNATURE NATURAL.

|      |      |      |      |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|------|------|------|------|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| (do) | (re) | (mi) | (fa) |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| fa   | sol  | la   | ma   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



|      |      |      |       |      |      |      |      |      |      |       |      |
|------|------|------|-------|------|------|------|------|------|------|-------|------|
| fa   | mi   | na   | ro    | ma   | la   | sol  | fa   | fa   | la   | ro    | fa   |
| (do) | (si) | (la) | (sol) | (fa) | (mi) | (re) | (do) | (do) | (mi) | (sol) | (do) |

## Example No. 38.

BASE.

SIGNATURE NATURAL.

|      |      |      |      |       |      |      |      |
|------|------|------|------|-------|------|------|------|
| (do) | (re) | (mi) | (fa) | (sol) | (la) | (si) | (do) |
| fa   | sol  | la   | ma   | ro    | na   | mi   | fa   |



|      |      |      |       |  |  |      |      |       |      |
|------|------|------|-------|--|--|------|------|-------|------|
| fa   | mi   | na   | ro    |  |  | fa   | la   | ro    | fa   |
| (do) | (si) | (la) | (sol) |  |  | (do) | (mi) | (sol) | (do) |

C

22. When two or more parts are to be sung together, the staves are connected by a *Brace*.

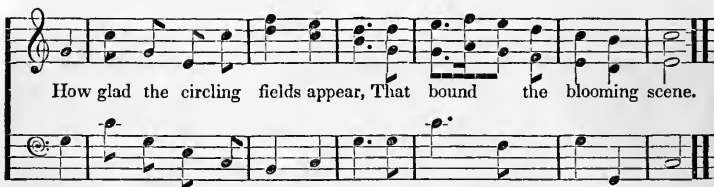
23. The staves that are connected by the brace, are called the *Score*.

*Example No. 39.*

TRUMBULL.

HYMN 8. C. M.

*Spring.*



2. And hark! from yon deep shady grove  
The feather'd warbler breaks;  
And into notes of joy and love  
The solitude awakes!

*Soft.*

3. And shall the first belov'd of heaven  
Be silent as they sing?

Shall man, to whom the lyre is given,  
Not wake one grateful string?

*Loud.*

4. O, let us join the cheerful lay  
That gives our Maker praise;  
And now, in louder notes than they,  
Our hearts and voices raise.

HYMN 9. C. M.

*Spring.*

1. When brighter suns and milder skies  
Proclaim the opening year,  
What various sounds of joy arise!  
What prospects bright appear!

2. Earth and her thousand voices give  
Their thousand notes of praise;  
And all, that by his mercy live,  
To God their offering raise.

3. The streams, all beautiful and bright,  
Reflect the morning sky;

And there, with music in his flight,  
The wild bird soars on high.

4. Thus, like the morning, calm and clear,  
That saw the Savior rise,  
The spring of heaven's eternal year  
Shall dawn on earth and skies.

5. No winter there, no shades of night,  
Profane those mansions blest;  
Where, in the happy fields of light,  
The weary arc at rest.

HYMN 10. C. M.

*Creation.*

1. My heavenly Father! all I see  
Around me and above,  
Sends forth a hymn of praise to thee,  
And speaks thy boundless love.

2. The clear blue sky is full of thee,  
The woods so dark and lone;  
The soft south-wind, the sounding sea,  
Worship the holy One.

3. The humming of the insect throng,  
The prattling, sparkling rill,  
The birds with their melodious song,  
Repeat thy praises still.

4. And thou dost hear them every one—  
Thou also hearest me;  
I know that I am not alone,  
When I but think of thee.

## LESSON SIXTH.

1. In the following example there are three parts written in a score. The part written on the upper staff, is the *air* or *first melody* of the tune. It is called the *treble*, which means the highest voice part. It is for the highest voices of females to sing.

2. The part written on the middle staff, is the *second melody*, and is designed to accompany the air. It is called the *second treble*. It is set for the voices of boys, or the low voices of females.

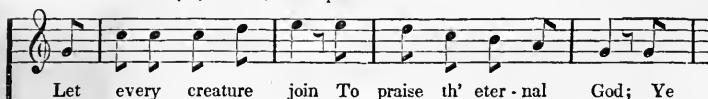
3. The part written on the lowest staff, is called *base*. It is designed for the voices of men.

*Example No. 40.—Signature Natural.*

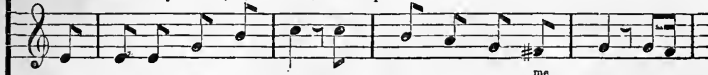
ELIOT.

HYMN 11. S. M.

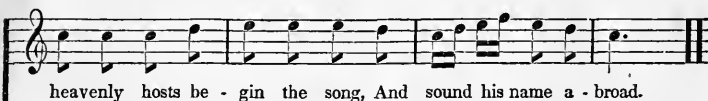
Air—for Girls—fa (do) is on C, third space.



2d. Treble—for Boys—fa (do) is on C, third space.



Base—for men—fa (do) is on C, second space.



2. Thou sun with golden beams,  
And moon with paler rays,  
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,  
Shine to your Maker's praise.

3. He built those worlds above,  
And fix'd their wondrous frame;  
At his command they stand or move,  
And ever speak his name.

4. Ye vapors when ye rise,  
Or fall in rain or snow;  
Ye thunders murmuring round the skies,  
His power and glory show.

5. By all his works above,  
His honors be express'd;  
But those that taste his saving love,  
Should sing his praises best.

4. As there are signs to show when and how long to make sounds, so there are signs to show when and how long to keep silent.

5. The signs for silence are called *rests*. Each note has a corresponding rest, which takes its name from the note.

6. The rest, which corresponds with the whole note, is a hyphen placed under a line; it is called a

WHOLE REST.



7. The half rest is placed above the line.

HALF REST.



8. The quarter rest is a hook turned to the right.

QUARTER REST.



9. An eighth rest is a hook turned to the left.

EIGHTH REST.



10. The sixteenth rest has two hooks.

SIXTEENTH REST.



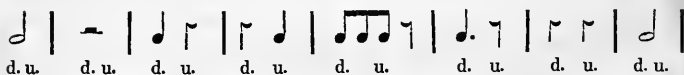
11. There is also a thirty-second note, and rest. They have three hooks.

THIRTY-SECOND NOTE AND REST.

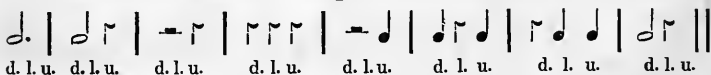


12. Practice the following examples.

*Example No. 41.*



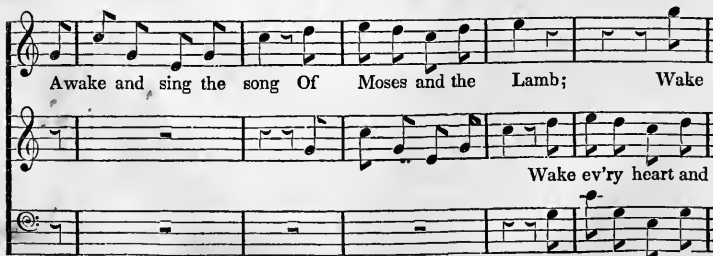
*Example No. 42.*

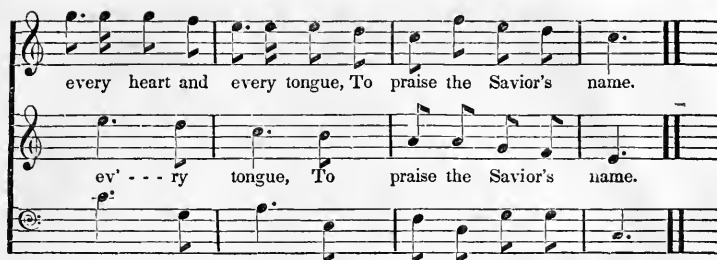


*Example No. 43.*

HOOKER.

HYMN 12. S. M.





2. O praise his dying love,  
Adore his rising power;  
Sing how he intercedes above,  
For those whose sins he bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,  
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;

Sing on, rejoicing every day,  
In Christ th' eternal King.

4. We soon shall hear him say,  
"Ye blessed children, come!"  
He soon will call us hence away,  
And take his wand'ers home.

## LESSON SEVENTH.

1. As you have been singing, with the signature natural, and *fa* (do) on C, the lines and spaces have held a peculiar relation to each other in regard to their pitch.

2. If you name any other degree of the staff *fa*, (do) and sing from it according to the natural scale of the voice, the relations between the lines and spaces will be changed. Let us see first how the lines and spaces are related to each other with the signature natural.

3. In this signature, when *fa* (do) is on C, third space, what is the interval between that degree and the fourth line? Ans. A tone.

4. What is the interval from the fourth line to the fourth space? Ans. A tone.

5. What is the interval from the fourth space to the fifth line? Ans. A semitone.

6. From the fifth line to the first space above? Ans. A tone.

7. In descending from *fa*, (do) what is the interval from the third space to the third line? Ans. A semitone.

8. From the third line to the second space? Ans. A tone.

9. From the second space to the second line? Ans. A tone.

10. Now we will call the second line *fa*, (do) and sing the scale from thence, and see if some of the lines and spaces will not be changed.

11. In this case, what will be the interval from the second line to the second space? Ans. A tone.

12. From the second space to the third line? Ans. A tone.

13. From the third line to the third space? Ans. A semitone.

14. From the third space to the fourth line? Ans. A tone.

15. From the fourth line to the fourth space? Ans. A tone.

16. From the fourth space to the fifth line? Ans. A tone.

17. Was it a tone from the fourth space to the fifth line, when we called the third space *fa* (do)? Ans. No.

18. Do we give the fifth line the same pitch now that we did then? Ans. No.

19. How does the fifth line differ in its pitch from what it was then? Ans. It is higher.

20. Do we involuntarily make it so in consequence of beginning on G, to sing the natural scale of the voice? Ans. We do.

21. Is there any sign used for a raised sound? Ans. Yes.

22. What is it called? Ans. A sharp.

23. Now if we sing the degrees of the staff, calling the second line *fa*, (do) and a person is to play upon an instrument just as we sing, and he plays by the letters upon his instrument, and the letters of the staff—or by the degrees of his instrument and the degrees of the staff—what would you do to the degree of the staff called F, or the fifth line, to direct the player to play it as we sing it—that is, to raise it half a tone? Ans. Put a sharp upon it.

24. That is right; and, as the lines and spaces themselves show the pitch of the sounds, the notes being nothing but marks put upon them to show which to sing, that line is to be considered as raised; and then every note that may stand upon it will be considered as raised. The sharp is, therefore, placed at the beginning of the staff.

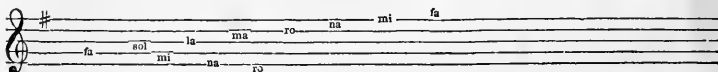
25. This sharp intimates to the player that he must play the degree called F, a half a tone sharp. It also intimates to the singer, that the principal note, or *fa*, (do) is to be considered on G, because there could be no other letter than G taken as *fa*, (do) that would require F to be raised to correspond with the scale of the voice.

26. The sharp, therefore, when placed at the beginning of the staff, is called the *signature* or sign of the place of *fa* (do.)

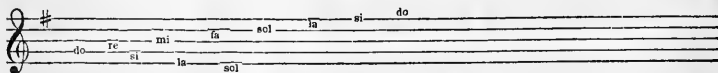
Let the teacher draw the staff, put the clef and signature upon it, and then proceed with the questions that follow:

### Example No. 44.

#### SIGNATURE, ONE SHARP.



Or this:



27. What is the signature? Ans. One sharp, or F sharp.

28. When the signature is F sharp, what degree of the staff is to be called *fa* (do)? Ans. G.

29. What degree of the staff is called G? Ans. The second line.

30. How do you know? Ans. By the clef.

31. What other degree is called G? Ans. The first space above.

32. Why do you think that *fa* (do) is on G, when the signature is F sharp? Ans. Because that no other letter than G as *fa*, (do) would produce F sharp according to the natural scale.

33. When the second line is *fa*, (do) what is the second space? Ans. *sol* (re.)

34. The third line? Third space?

Let the teacher proceed in this manner with all the degrees of the staff, and write the names down as the learners answer, as at example No. 44. Then begin at *fa*, (do) and sing the names up and down; also, skip about on the staff, and practice the more difficult intervals. After this they may sing the following tune:

## Example No. 45.

NEWELL.

HYMN 13. L. M.—*Parting.*

1. In this dark world of sin and pain, We only meet to part a - gain; But  
when we reach the heav'nly shore, We then shall meet to part no more; The  
hope that we shall see that day, Should chase our pre - sent griefs a - way. When  
these few years of pain are past, We'll meet around the throne at last.

2. Then let us here improve the hours,  
Improve them to our Savior's praise;  
To him with zeal devote our powers,  
And run with joy in wisdom's ways.  
Let all our meetings here be made  
Subservient to each other's good;  
For worldly joys must quickly fade,  
Nor can they yield substantial good.

3 And when we're parted far away,  
From those whose names are ever dear,  
We'll call to mind the joyful day,  
When Christ the Savior will appear.  
When all his saints shall meet again,  
To part no more thro' endless days,  
But in his blissful sight remain,  
And sing his everlasting praise.

## LESSON EIGHTH.

1. We will now change the place of *fa* (do) to D.

2. What degrees are called D? Ans. The first space below and the fourth line.

3. In calling the first space below the staff *fa*, (do) and singing an octo-chord from that to the fourth line, what degrees of the staff will be changed from the pitch that they had when *fa* (do) was on C; and how will they be changed?

Let the teacher take the same method of illustration as in the last lesson, and the answer will be thus:

Ans. The degrees called F and C, will be raised each a semitone.

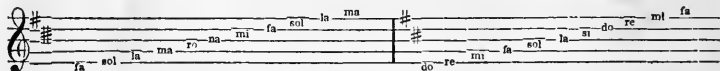
4. What then should the signature be?

5. If the signature is two sharps, (F and C) on what letter would you conclude *fa* (do) to belong? Ans. D. Why?

Let the teacher inquire the names of the other lines and spaces when D is called *fa*, (do) and write them down as they answer, thus:

## Example No. 46.

.SIGNATURE, TWO SHARPS.



## Example No. 47.

SABBATH SCHOOL. (Ch.) HYMN 14. L. M.

1. I love to join the joy-ful play, To sport be-side the  
shady pool, To watch my kite soar far away, But more I love the Sabbath school

2. For there I meet my teacher's smile,  
And read and learn the holy book;  
And oh, my heart doth feel the while,  
That God is pleas'd on us to look!
3. And when we bend the knee in prayer,  
And hymns to our Redeemer raise,

It seems to me that God is there,  
To hear us pray and sing his praise

4. While others slight this holy day,  
And shun the gospel's joyful sound,  
Oh, may I cleave to wisdom's way  
And ever in my class be found!

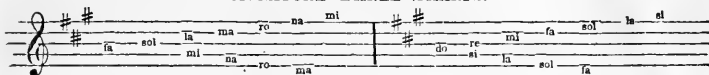


## LESSON NINTH.

1. When the signature is F, C, and G sharp, or three sharps, *fa* (do) is to be considered on A, second space.

*Example No. 48.*

## SIGNATURE THREE SHARPS.

*Example No. 49.*

WESLEY.

HYMN 15.—11's.

*Praise to the Savior.*

1 Come, children of Zion, and help us to sing Loud anthems of

praise to our Savior and King; Whose life once was given our

souls to redeem, And bring us to heaven to reign there with him.

2. In regions of darkness, and sorrow, and pains,  
We all lay in ruin, in prison, and chains;  
But Jesus has bought us with his precious blood.  
The ransom provided to bring us to God.

3. O come to the Savior, and take up the cross,  
Seek treasure in heaven, count all else but loss;

His mercy invites us, then let us comply—  
O why should we linger when he is so nigh.

4. We'll fear not the dangers that lie in our way,  
His arm will protect us by night and by day;  
All this we must suffer, and patiently bear,  
Till Jesus shall take us where sufferings are o'er.

## Example No. 50.

MOORE.

HYMN 16. C. M.

*Death of a Christian.*

Be - hold the western evening light! It melts in deep'ning gloom; So

calmly Christians sink a - way, De - scend - ing to the tomb. The

winds breathe low, the with'ring leaf Scarce whispers from the tree; So

gently flows the part - ing breath, When good men cease to be.

2. How beautiful on all the hills  
 'The crimson light is shed!  
 'Tis like the peace the Christian gives  
 To mourners round his bed.  
 How mildly on the wand'ring cloud  
 The sunset beam is cast!  
 'Tis like the mem'ry left behind  
 When lov'd ones breathe their last.

3. And now above the dews of night,  
 'The yellow star appears;  
 So faith springs in the breast of those  
 Whose eyes are bathed in tears.  
 But soon the morning's happier light,  
 Its glory shall restore;  
 And eyelids that are sealed in death,  
 Shall wake to close no more.

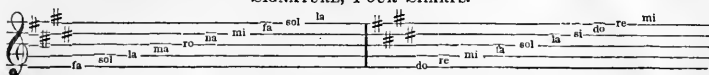
\* These dots are a sign for repeating.

## LESSON TENTH.

1. When the signature is F, C, G and D sharp, or four sharps, *fa* (do) is given to E, first line.

*Example No. 51.*

SIGNATURE, FOUR SHARPS.

*Example No. 52.*

HYMN 17.—11's.

KEDRON.

Thou sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver stream, Our Savior would linger in  
moonlight's soft beam; And by thy bright waters till midnight would  
stay, And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

2. How damp were the vapors that fell on his head;  
How hard was his pillow, how humble his bed;  
The angels beholding, amaz'd at the sight,  
Attended their Master with solemn delight.

3. O garden of Olive, thou dear honor'd spot,  
The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot;

The theme most transporting to seraphs above,  
The triumph of sorrow, the triumph of love.

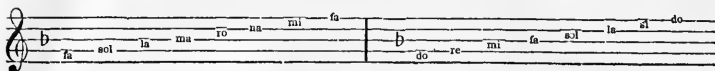
4. Come, saints, and adore him, come bow at his feet;  
O give him the glory, the praise that is meet;  
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,  
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

## LESSON ELEVENTH.

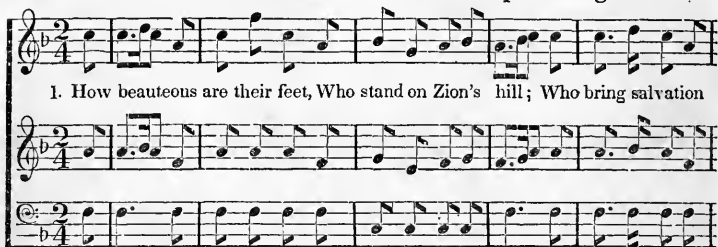
1. If we commence with *fa* (do) on F, we shall sing B a half tone flat therefore, when the signature is B flat, or one flat, *fa* (do) is on F.

*Example No. 53.*

SIGNATURE, ONE FLAT.

*Example No. 54.*

MARTYN.

HYMN 18. S. M.—*Gospel Tidings.*

1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zion's hill; Who bring salvation

on their tongues, And words of peace reveal. How charming is their voice, How

sweet their ti-dings are! "Zion, behold thy Savior King, He reigns and triumphs here."

2. How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.  
How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light!  
The saints of old desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

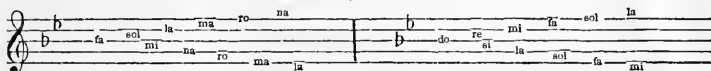
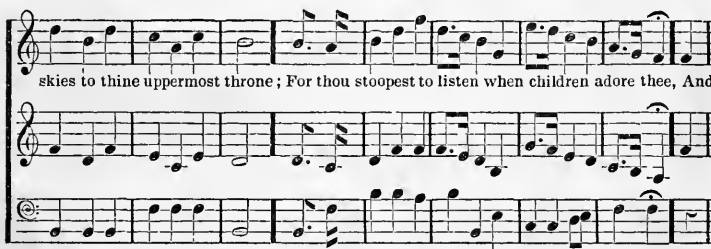
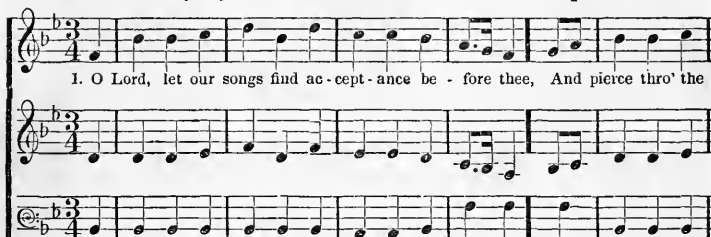
3. The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.  
The Lord makes bare his arm,  
Through all the earth abroad!  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Savior, and their God.

## LESSON TWELFTH.

1. If we commence the natural scale of the voice on B flat, we shall also sing E flat; therefore, when the signature is B and E flat, or two flats, *fa* (do) is on B, third line.

*Example No. 55.*

SIGNATURE, TWO FLATS.

*Example No. 56.*HUNTINGTON. (*Ch.*) HYMN 19.—11's and 12's.—Worship.

2. Our Father, our Father, we ask thee to  
guide us,  
And keep us from sin till life's journey be  
o'er;  
Then the last sigh of nature, whate'er else  
betide us,  
Shall waft us to glory, when time is no  
more.

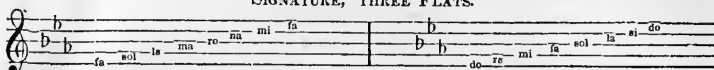
3. Then, then will we sing the sweet song  
of the blessed,  
And mingle our strains with the myriads  
above;  
Far surpassing all strains that our tongues  
e'er expressed,  
And Jesus, the chorus, and Infinite Love.

## LESSON THIRTEENTH.

1. If we commence with *fa*, (do) on E flat, we shall also sing B and A flat; therefore, when the signature is B, E, and A flat, *fa* (do) is on E.

*Example No. 57.*

SIGNATURE, THREE FLATS.

*Example No. 58.*

MARY AT THE SEPULCHRE.—HYMN 20.—11's.

1. How sweet in the mu-sing of faith to re-pair To the garden where Mary de-  
And to sit by the tomb where she breath'd her fond prayer, And paid her sad tribute of

2. O Savior! as oft as our footsteps we bend, In pen-i-tent sadness to  
On the wings of thy greatness in pi-ty de-scead, Be ready to comfort, and

light-ed to rove; } To see the hright beam which dis-pers-es her  
sor-row and love; }

weep at thy grave; } We shrink not from scenes of de-ser-tion and  
migh ty to save; }

fear, As the stoe is re-mov'd from the se-pul-chre door, And the  
woe, If but there we may meet with the Lord of our love; And con-

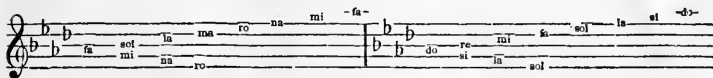
voice of the angel sa-lutes her glad ear, "The Lord he is ri-sen: a cap-tive no more."  
teat-ed, with Mary, to sor-row he-low, If, with her, we may all drink of true bliss a-bove.

## LESSON FOURTEENTH.

1. When we commence with *fa* (do) on A flat, we sing B, E and D, flat also. Therefore, when the signature is B, E, A and D, flat, or four flats, *fa* (do) is on A, second space.

*Example No. 59.*

SIGNATURE, FOUR FLATS.

*Example No. 60.*

MEDWAY.

HYMN 21. L. M.

*Penitence.*

2. Return, my wand'ring soul, return,  
And seek a Father's melting heart;  
His pitying eye thy griefs discern,  
His heavenly balm shall heal thy smart.

3. Return, my wand'ring-soul, return,  
Thy dying Savior bids thee live;  
Go, view his bleeding side, and learn  
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4. Return, my wand'ring soul, return,  
And wipe away the falling tear;  
'Tis God who says "no longer mourn,"  
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

## HYMN 22. L. M.

*Self-Examination.*

1. Now, for awhile, aside I'll lay  
My childish trifles and my play;  
And call my thoughts, which rove abroad,  
To view myself, and view my God.

2. I am the creature of the Lord;  
He made me by his powerful word:  
This body, in each curious part,  
Was wrought by his unfailing art.

3. From him my noble spirit came,  
My soul, a spark of heavenly flame;  
That soul by which my body lives,  
Which thinks, and hopes, and joys, and  
grieves.

4. To what should I then first attend,  
Or what esteem my noblest end?  
It surely must be this alone,  
That God, my Maker, may be known.

5. So known, that I may love him still,  
And form my actions by his will;  
That he may bless me while I live,  
And when I die, my soul receive.

## HYMN 23. L. M.

*Christian Friendship.*

1. How pleasing is the scene, how sweet,  
Where Christian souls in friendship join,  
Whose cares and joys, united, meet  
In bonds of charity divine!
2. Less fragrant was the ointment pour'd  
On Aaron's consecrated head,  
When balmy odours richly shower'd,  
All o'er his sacred vesture spread.
3. Not flow'ry Hermon e'er display'd,  
Impearl'd with dew, a fairer sight;  
Nor Sion's beauteous hills, array'd  
In golden beams of morning light.
4. On these the Lord indulgent sheds  
His kindest gifts, a heav'nly store;  
With life immortal crowns their heads,  
When time's frail comforts charm no more.

## HYMN 24. L. M.

*Characters of Christ.*

1. The whole creation can afford  
But some faint shadows of my Lord;  
Nature to make his beauties known  
Must mingle colours not her own.
2. Is he a rock? how firm he proves!  
The rock of ages never moves;  
Yet the sweet streams that from him flow,  
Attend us all the desert through.
3. Is he a sun? his beams are grace,  
His course is joy and righteousness;  
Nations rejoice, when he appears  
To chase their clouds, and dry their tears.

## HYMN 25. L. M.

*Christ our Guide.*

1. Beset with snares on every hand,  
In life's uncertain path we stand;  
Savior divine! diffuse thy light,  
And guide our doubtful footsteps right.
2. Engage each weak and erring heart,  
Early to choose the better part;  
To yield the trifles of a day,  
For joys that never fade away.
3. Then should the wildest storms arise,  
And tempests mingle earth and skies:  
No fatal shipwreck shall we fear,  
But all our treasure with us bear.
4. If thou, our Savior, still art nigh,  
Cheerful we live, and peaceful die;  
Secure, when human comforts flee,  
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

## HYMN 26. L. M.

*Worship.*

1. How sweet to leave the world awhile  
And seek the presence of our Lord!  
Dear Savior, on thy children smile,  
And come according to thy word.
2. From busy scenes we now retreat,  
That we may here converse with thee;  
Oh! Lord, behold us at thy feet;  
Let this the gate of heaven be.
3. Oh! let thy glory now appear,  
That we by faith may see thy face;  
And speak, that we thy voice may hear,  
And let thy presence fill this place.

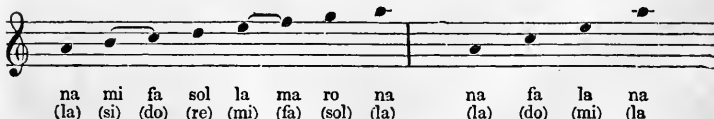
## LESSON FIFTEENTH.

1. Thus far, in singing the scale, or in the tunes that you have sung *fa* (do) has been considered as the fundamental or principal note. It is the note on which the base has always ended, and generally the treble; and in all the tunes the parts all begin and end on some of the notes of the *common chord of fa* (do); that is, the common chord when *fa* (do) is considered the fundamental note.

2. This however is not always to be the case. The scale may be sung, and tunes may be made, in which other notes besides *fa* (do) shall be considered as fundamental; and the parts shall begin and end with another common chord than that found from *fa* (do.)

3. The scale may be sung by forming octochords from every one of the seven notes—as from *fa* (do) to *fa* (do)—and from *sol* (re) to *sol* (re)—and from *la* (mi) to *la* (mi,) &c. The common chord may be formed from each of these octochords in a similar manner. From the fundamental note, take every other degree till you get three sounds, including the first, and then skip two degrees, taking the last note of the octochord. See the examples. The slurs show where the semitones occur.

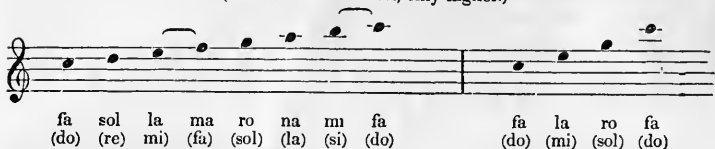


*Example No. 61.*Octochord from *fa* (do).Common Chord from *fa* (do.)*Example No. 62.*Octochord from *sol* (re.)Common Chord from *sol* (re.)*Example No. 63.*Octochord from *la* (mi.)Common Chord from *la* (mi.)*Example No. 64.*Octochord from *ma* (fa.)Common Chord from *ma* (fa.)*Example No. 65.*Octochord from *ro* (sol.)Common Chord from *ro* (sol.)*Example No. 66.*Octochord from *na* (la.)Common Chord from *na* (la.)*Example No. 67.*Octochord from *mi* (si.)Common Chord from *mi* (si.)

## Example No. 68.

Octochord from *fa* (do) again.Common Chord of *fa* (do) again.

(The same as the first, only higher.)



These examples should all be practised ascending and descending. The pitch may be lowered for the last ones if necessary.

4. These octochords are in different forms or modes—that is, the semitones occur at different positions from the fundamental note. In one mode they are between the 3d and 4th, and 7th and 8th degrees, and in another between the 2d and 3d, and 6th and 7th, &c.

5. The different situations of the semitones in relation to the fundamental note, is what produces the different effects of these modes;—some are bold and cheerful, while others are pathetic and mournful.

6. Tunes might be made from the octochord in all these different modes, but only two modes are employed at present. One is that beginning with *fa*, (do) which is the most bold and animating in its character; and the other is the one beginning with *na*, (la) which is the most pathetic and mournful.

7. In the following tune, *na* (la) is considered the fundamental note.

## Example No. 69.

SIGNATURE, NATURAL.



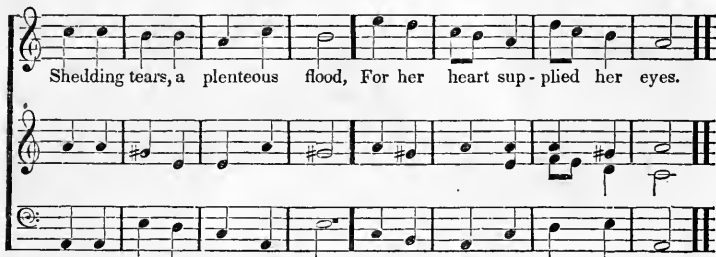
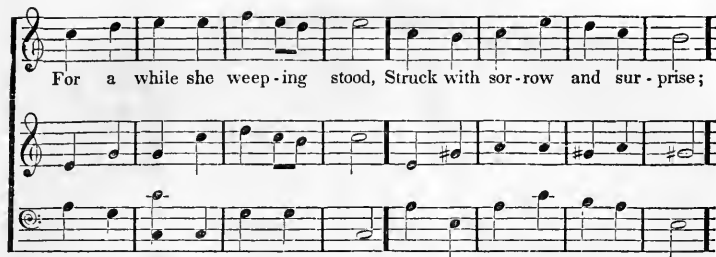
## Example No. 70.

JUDSON.

HYMN 27.—7's.

*Mary at the Sepulchre.*

1. Ma-ry to her Savior's tomb, Hasted at the ear-ly dawn;  
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she lov'd had gone.



2. Jesus, who is always near,  
Though too often unperceiv'd,  
Came, his drooping child to cheer,  
Kindly asking why she griev'd.  
Though at first she knew him not;  
When he call'd her by her name,  
Then were all her griefs forgot,  
For she found he was the same.
3. Grief and sighing quickly fled,  
When she heard his welcome voice:  
Just before, she thought him dead;  
Now he bids her heart rejoice.  
What a change his word can make,  
Turning darkness into day!  
You who weep for Jesus' sake,  
He will wipe your tears away.

## HYMN 28.—7's.

*A Child's Prayer.*

1. Jesus, see a little child,  
Humbly at thy footstool stay;  
Thou who art so meek and mild,  
Stoop and teach me what to say.  
Though thou art so great and high,  
Thou dost view with smiling face,  
Little children when they cry,  
"Savior, guide us by thy grace."
2. Show me what I ought to be,  
Make me every evil shun;  
Thee, in all things may I see,  
In thy holy footsteps run.  
Jesus, all my sins forgive;  
Make me lowly, pure in heart;  
For thy glory may I live,  
Then be with thee where thou art!

## HYMN 29.—7's

1. Whither, but to thee, O Lord!  
Shall a little orphan go?  
Thou alone canst speak the word—  
Thou canst dry my tears of woe.  
Father! may my lips once more  
Whisper that beloved name?  
Helpless, guilty, friendless, poor,  
Let me thy protection claim.
2. O, my Father! may I tell  
All my wants and woes to thee  
Every want thou knowest well,  
Every woe thine eye can see.  
'Twas thy hand that took away  
Father, mother, from my sight;  
Him, that was my infant stay—  
Her, that watch'd me day and night.

3. Yet I bless thee, for I know  
Thou hast wounded me in love;  
Wean'd my heart from things below,  
That it might aspire above.  
Here I tarry for awhile;  
Savior! keep me near thy side:  
Cheer my journey with thy smile;  
Be my Father, Friend, and Guide.

## HYMN 30.—7's.

- Gently glides the stream of life,  
Oft along the flow'ry vale;  
'Tis an ever varying flood,  
Always rolling to its sea;  
Or impetuous down the cliff,  
Rushing roars when storms assail,  
Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude,  
Tending to eternity.

## LESSON SIXTEENTH.

1. You have thus far sung with nearly the same degree of loudness continually, without any variety, except the accent. But it adds greatly to the beauty of singing, to change occasionally from a middling into a loud or soft stress, &c., in different parts of a tune, or in the different verses of a hymn.

2. It is necessary, therefore, for you to learn the different degrees of stress, and the signs for them.

3. The varieties of stress, are considered as consisting of five regular gradations: the *middling*, the *loud*, the *very loud*, the *soft*, and *very soft*.

4. The *middling*, is that degree of stress, that we employ in ordinary singing.

5. The *very loud*, is the utmost extent of power that the voice is capable of employing.

6. The *loud*, should be an exact medium from *middling*, to *very loud*.

7. The *very soft*, should be so, that each one can only just hear himself to make the sound in correct pitch, and to articulate the word distinctly.

8. The *soft* should be an exact medium between *middling*, and *very soft*.

9. The first letters of these terms are used as the signs for denoting their respective degrees of stress, thus:

## Example No. 71.


  
 v. s.      s.      m.      l.      v. l.

Let this example be practised back and forth, dwelling on each sound about two seconds, until the gradations are properly made.

10. Now let us begin at v. s. and make the distinctions as small as possible, increasing every successive sound a very little, and make as many sounds as we can, till we arrive at v. l., and then stop.

11. This is called *increasing*, and when a strain is to be sung in this manner, *cres.* is put at the beginning, thus:

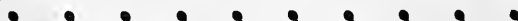
## Example No. 72.

*Cres.*      

12. Now invert this order and *diminish* from v. l. to v. s.

13. When a strain is to be sung in this manner, *dim.* is put at the beginning, thus:

## Example No. 73.

*Dim.*      

14. Sometimes all these degrees of stress are to be combined in one sound. When in an increasing form, the following sign is used, which is called an *increase*.

## Example No. 74.



15. When required in a diminishing form, the following sign is used which is called a *diminish*.

## Example No. 75.



16. The *increase* and *diminish*, are sometimes combined in one sound. Then the following sign is used, which is called a *swell*.

Example No. 76.



17. These signs are sometimes used over several notes, thus:

Example No. 77.



18. When no sign of stress is used over the music, the *middling* should be employed. The sign *m*, is not used except to restore it from loud or soft.

19. When any sign of stress is placed over the music at any place, it is to be observed until another occurs to contradict it.—For example, see Hymn 32.

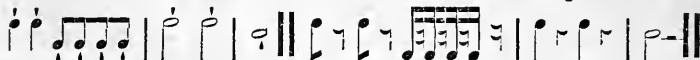
## LESSON SEVENTEENTH.

The composer sometimes wishes to have certain notes sung in a very short and distinct manner, making great spaces between. This style of singing is called *staccato*. The signs used, are little points placed over or under the notes. They are called *staccato marks*. When they are placed over quarter notes, the notes are to be sung like eighths; making an eighth rest between. In like manner sing all staccato notes. See the following example:

Example No. 78.

As written.

As sung.

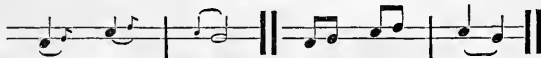


1. Sometimes small notes are written, which, if they were sung without diminishing from the length of the large notes near them, would occasion a loss of time. The small notes however, should be sung just as though they were large, and the large notes that they stand with, should be diminished in length to the same amount. See following example.

Example No. 79.

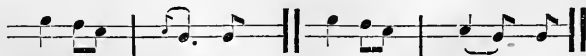
As written.

As sung.



2. When a small note precedes a pointed note, two thirds of the time of the pointed note is to be given to the small note. See example, No. 80.

Example No. 80.



An example of the use of small notes, may be seen in the tune called, "Mary at the Sepulchre," page 30.

3. A figure 3, when placed over or under three notes, shows that each note must be diminished one third of its ordinary length, thus:



## Example No. 81.

ORPHAN'S HYMN. HYMN 31.—7's and 6's.

1. What though worldly friends may frown, Why should I de-ject-ed be?

Father, let thy love be known, Let me find my all in thee.

Never let my soul despair, God will hear the orphan's prayer;

Never let my soul des-pair, God will hear the orphan's prayer.

2. Sorrow's child I long have been,  
Often for unkindness mourn'd;  
Friendless, orphan, poor, and mean,  
By the proud and wealthy scorn'd:  
Still to God did I repair,  
And he heard the orphan's prayer.

3. Earthly comforts fade and die,  
Sorrows oft our joys attend;  
But if we on God rely,  
He will prove our constant friend:  
Then on him I'll cast my care,  
He regards the orphan's prayer.

## Example No. 82.

POLLOCK.

HYMN 32.—8's and 7's.

Jesus gives us true re - pentance, By his spi - rit sent from heav'n ;

Jesus whispers this sweet sentence, "Sou, thy sins are all forgiv'n."

Faith he gives us to believe him, Grateful hearts his love to praise ;

Want we wisdom? he must give it, Hearing ears, and see - - ing eyes.

2. Jesus gives us pure affections,  
Helps us do what he commands ;  
Makes us follow his directions,  
Gives us willing feet and hands ;  
All our prayers, and all our praises,  
We should offer in his name.  
He who dictates them, is Jesus ;  
He who answers is the same.

3. Lamb of God, we fall before thee,  
Humbly trusting in thy cross,  
That alone be all our glory,  
All things else we count but loss.  
Thee we own a perfect Savior,  
Endless source of joy and love ;  
Grant us, Lord, thy constant favor,  
Till we reign with thee above

# LESSON EIGHTEENTH.

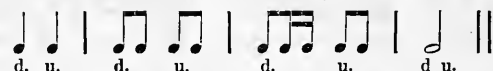
1. The figures usually set at the beginning of the staff are of no use whatever. They show no more than what can be seen without them: that is, the parts and number of parts of a whole note that are contained in a measure. For example,  $\frac{2}{4}$  show, that two fourth or quarter notes, are contained in a measure.

2. The following are examples of the different kinds of measure used in this book, and directions for singing and beating them. It must be remembered, that the first note in the measure is to be accented, whatever the measure may be.

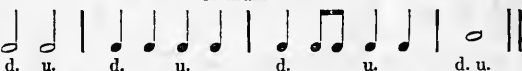
3. The measures may be divided into three classes—viz: *even*, *odd*, and *mixed* or *compound*.

## Example No. 83.

DOUBLE MEASURE.—Beat 1st down, and 2d up, in each measure.

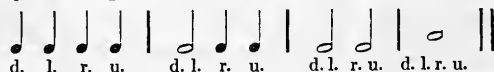
1.  $\frac{2}{4}$    
d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.

Or thus:

2.  $\frac{2}{2}$    
d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.

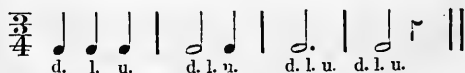
## Example No. 84.

QUADRUPLE MEASURE.—Beat 1st down; 2d, horizontally to the left; 3d, horizontally to the right; and 4th, up.

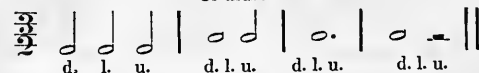
$\frac{4}{4}$    
d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u.

## Example No. 85.

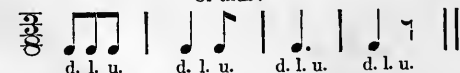
TRIPLE MEASURE.—Beat 1st down; 2d, horizontally to the left; and 3d, up.

1.  $\frac{3}{4}$    
d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u.

Or thus:


2.  $\frac{3}{2}$    
d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u.

Or thus:

3.  $\frac{3}{8}$    
d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u.

## Example No. 86.

COMPOUND MEASURE.—Two beats: 1st, down; 2d, up.

$\frac{6}{8}$    
d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.

This is called compound measure, because it is a mixture of odd and even. There is an odd number of notes to a beat, and an even number of beats to a measure.



# HYMNS AND MUSIC.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

HYMN 33.—10's.

1. Glo - ry to God! the ho - ly an - gels cry; Glo - - ry to

God! let ev' - ry heart re - ply: The Sun of Righteous - ness now

shines on earth, And peace re - turns at our Re - deem - er's birth.

2. Good-will to men, the holy angels cry,  
Good-will to men, let every heart reply;  
Let hatred, wrath, and strife, be heard no more,  
But peace and love be spread from shore to shore.

Good-will to men, the holy angels cry,  
Good-will to men, let every heart reply.

3. Glory to God, who sent his Son from heaven,  
That, through his blood, our sins might be for - given;

He comes, with peace and pardon from above,  
And rules his people with the laws of love.  
Glory to God, who sent his Son from heaven,  
That, thro' his blood our sins might be forgiven.

4. Jesus, the Savior, long foretold, is come,  
Let every heart prepare to make him room:  
Let mortal tongues proclaim his love abroad,  
And join to praise their Savior and their God.  
Glory to God! the Prince of Peace is come,  
Let every heart prepare to make him room.

\* D. C.—Da Capo.—End with the first strain.

## KENT.

## HYMN 34. C. M.



2. Religion should our thoughts engage,  
Amidst our youthful bloom ;  
Twill fit us for declining age,  
And for the silent tomb.

3. O, may my heart, by grace renew'd,  
Be my Redeemer's throne ;  
And be my stubborn will subdu'd,  
His government to own.

4. Let deep repentance, faith and love,  
Be join'd with godly fear ;  
And all my conversation prove  
My heart to be sincere.

## HYMN 35. C. M.

1. GREAT God, in whom we live and move,  
Accept our feeble praise ;  
For all the mercy, grace, and love,  
Which crown our youthful days.

2. For countless mercies, love unknown,  
Lord, what can we impart ?  
Thou dost require one gift alone,  
The offering of the heart.

3. Incline us, Lord, to give it thee ;  
Preserve us by thy grace,  
Till death shall bring us all to see  
Thy glory face to face.

## HYMN 36. C. M.

1. SEE, in the vineyard of the Lord,  
A barren fig-tree stands ;  
It yields no fruit, no blossom bears,  
Though planted by his hands.

2. From year to year he seeks for fruit,  
And still no fruit is found ;

It stands, amid the living trees,  
A cumb'rer of the ground.

2. But see ! the kind Redeemer pleads,  
The barren tree to spare ;  
" Let justice still withhold his hand,  
And grant another year.

4. " Perhaps some means of grace untried,  
May reach the stony heart ;  
The soft'ning dews of heavenly grace,  
May life anew impart.

5. " But if these means should prove in vain,  
And still no fruit is found ;  
Then mercy shall no longer plead,  
But justice cut it down."

## HYMN 37. C. M.

1. ALMIGHTY God ! while earth and heav'n  
Thy power and skill proclaim ;  
Wilt thou permit a child to sing  
The honour of thy name.

2. The early dawn of opening life  
Has proved thy guardian care,  
And may I, through all future years,  
Thy grace and goodness share.

3. Now may I give myself to thee,  
And in thy name confide ;  
Most gracious God ! O deign to be  
My Father, Friend, and Guide.

## HYMN 38. C. M.

1. LORD, I would own thy tender care,  
And all thy love to me ;  
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,  
Are all bestow'd by thee.

2. And thou preservest me from death,  
And dangers, ev'ry hour:  
I cannot draw another breath,  
Unless thou give the power.
3. My health, and friends, and parents dear,  
To me by God are given;  
I have not any blessings here,  
But what are sent from heaven.
4. Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,  
A child can ne'er repay;  
But may it be my daily prayer,  
To love thee, and obey.

## HYMN 39. C. M.

1. Now that my life is just begun,  
My road so little trod,  
Let me, before I further run,  
Resign myself to God.
2. And lest my wandering feet be led,  
Through sinful paths to stray,  
Let me at once begin to tread,  
In wisdom's pleasant way.
3. What sorrows may my steps attend,  
I never can foretell;  
But if the Lord will be my friend,  
I know that all is well.
4. If all my earthly friends should die,  
And leave me mourning here;  
Since God can hear the orphan's cry,  
O, what have I to fear.
5. But, Lord, whatever grief or ill,  
For me may be in store;  
Make me submissive to thy will,  
And I would ask no more.

## HYMN 40. C. M.

1. GREAT God! with wonder and with praise  
On all thy works I look;  
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,  
Shine brightest in thy book.
2. The stars, that in their courses roll,  
Have much instruction given;  
But thy good word informs my soul  
How I may soar to heaven.
3. The fields provide me food, and show  
The goodness of the Lord;  
But fruits of life and glory grow  
In thy most holy word.
4. Here are my choicest treasures hid;  
Here my best comfort lies;  
Here my desires are satisfied,  
And here my hopes arise.
5. Then let me love my Bible more,  
And take a fresh delight,  
To read by day these wonders o'er,  
And meditate by night.

## HYMN 41. C. M.

1. WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,

Transported with the view, I'm lost,  
In wonder, love, and praise!

2. To all my weak complaints and cries  
Thy mercy lent an ear,  
E'er yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd  
To form themselves in prayer.
3. Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
From whom those comforts flow'd.
4. Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

## HYMN 42. C. M.

1. WHEN children give their hearts to God,  
'Tis pleasing in his eyes;  
A flower, when offer'd in the bud,  
Is no vain sacrifice.
2. 'Tis better far if we begin  
To fear the Lord betimes;  
For sinners who grow old in sin  
Are harden'd by their crimes.
3. It saves us from a thousand snares  
To mind religion young;  
Grace will preserve our following years,  
And make our virtue strong.
4. To thee, Almighty God, to thee  
May we our hearts resign;  
'Twill please us to look back and see  
That our best days were thine.

## HYMN 43. C. M.

1. WHEN Jesus left his heavenly throne,  
He chose an humble birth;  
His brightest glories were unknown,  
When he came down to earth.
2. Like him, may we be found below,  
In humble paths of peace;  
Like him, in grace and knowledge grow,  
As years and strength increase.
3. His words were sweet, and kind his look,  
When mothers round him prest;  
Their infants in his arms he took,  
And then pronounced them blest.
4. Safe from the world's alluring charms,  
Beneath his watchful eye,  
May we be folded in his arms,  
And on his bosom lie.

## HYMN 44. C. M.

1. HIGH in the shining courts above,  
God reigns the sov'reign king;  
And angels round his throne of love,  
Loud hallelujahs sing.
2. Oh! did the young around, but know  
How great their pleasures are,  
They would each sinful joy forego,  
And seek such bliss to share.

DWIGHT.

HYMN 45. P. M.—8's and 11's.

1. My Father, I thank thee for sleep, For quiet and peace-a-ble rest;

I thank thee for stooping to keep An infant from be-ing dis-trest;

O, how can a poor lit-tle crea-ture re-pay Thy father-ly kindness by night and by day!

3. My voice would be lisping thy praise,  
My heart would repay thee with love,  
O! teach me to walk in thy ways,  
And fit me to see thee above :—  
For Jesus has bid little children come nigh,  
He will not despise such an infant as I.

3. As long as thou deemest it right,  
That here on this earth I should stay,  
I pray thee to guard me by night,  
And help me to serve thee by day;  
And when all the days of my life shall  
have past,  
Receive me in heaven to praise thee at last.

## HYMN 46. P. M.

1. WHEN flowers in summer appear,  
We wish that they always would last;  
But winter must shortly be here,  
To sweep them away with the blast.  
Spring, summer, and autumn will hasten  
away;  
The roses must fade, and the blossoms  
decay.

2. In heaven, no winter they know,  
To wither the pleasures away;

The plants that so sweetly do grow,  
Shall blossom and never decay.  
For earth's fading charms then no longer  
we'll care,  
But hope we may spend an eternity there.

## HYMN 47. P. M.

1. A MINUTE, how soon it is flown!  
And yet, how important it is!  
God calls every moment his own,  
For all our existence is his:  
And though we may waste them in folly  
and play,  
He notices each that we squander away.

2. We should not a minute despise,  
Although it so quickly is o'er;  
We know that it rapidly flies,  
And therefore should prize it the more.  
Another, indeed, may appear in its stead,  
But that precious minute for ever is fled.

3. 'Tis easy to squander our years,  
In idleness, folly, and strife;  
But, oh! no repentance nor tears,  
Can bring back one moment of life.  
Then wisely improve all of time as it goes,  
And life will be happy, and peaceful the  
close.

COLLYER.

HYMN 43. L. M.

*Flow.*

Soft be the gen - tly breath-ing notes, That sing the Sa-vior's dy-ing love;

Soft as the even-ing zeph-yr floats, And soft as tune-ful lyres a-bove;

*Duetto.*

Soft as the morn-ing dew's de-scend, While war-bling birds ex - ult - ing soar;

*Inst.*

So soft to our Al-migh-ty friend, Be ev'-ry sigh our bo - soms pour.

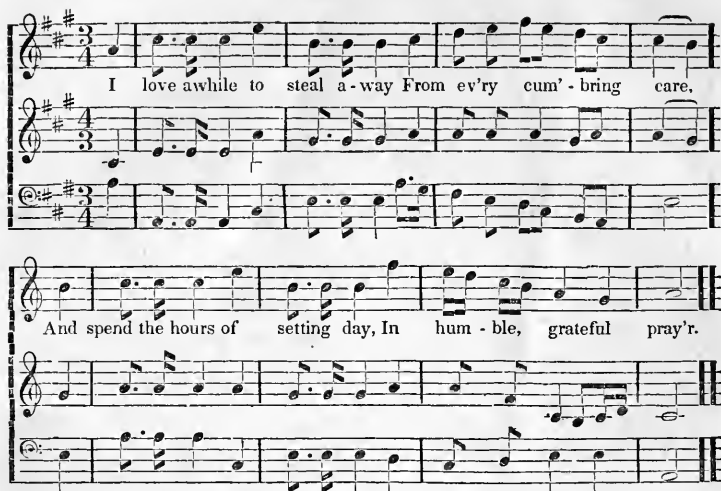
*Voice.*

2. Pure as the sun's enliv'ning ray,  
That scatters life and joy abroad;  
Pure as the lucid car of day,  
That wide proclaims its Maker God:

True as the magnet to the pole,  
So true let our contrition be;  
Purely let all our sorrows roll,  
To Him who bled upon the tree.

## WOODSTOCK.

## HYMN 49. C. M.



2. I LOVE in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear;  
And all his promises to plead,  
Where none but God can hear.
3. I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore;  
And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On him whom I adore.
4. I love by faith to take a view,  
Of brighter scenes in heaven;  
The prospect doth my strength renew,  
While here by tempests driv'n.
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,  
May its departing ray,  
Be calm as this impressive hour,  
And lead to endless day.

## HYMN 50. C. M.

1. How happy every child of grace,  
Who knows his sins forgiven;  
This earth, he cries, is not my place,  
I seek my home in heaven.
2. A country far from mortal sight,  
Yet oh! by faith I see;  
The land of rest, the saints' delight,  
The heav'n prepar'd for me.
3. O! what a blessed hope is ours,  
While here on earth we stay;  
We more than taste the heavenly powers,  
And long to haste away.
4. We feel the resurrection near,  
Our life in Christ conceal'd;  
E'en now his glorious presence here,  
Is unto us reveal'd.

## HYMN 51. C. M.

1. THE grass and flowers which clothe  
the field,  
And look so green and gay,  
Touch'd by the scythe, defenceless, yield,  
And fall and fade away.
2. Fit emblem of our mortal state;  
That in the scripture glass,  
The young, the strong, the wise, the great  
May see themselves but grass.
3. Ah! trust not to your fleeting breath,  
Nor call your time your own;  
Around you, see! the scythe of death  
Is mowing thousands down.

## HYMN 52. C. M.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. See, how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these trifling toys;  
Our souls can neither fly nor go  
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord! and shall we ever live,  
At this poor dying rate?  
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,  
And thine to us so great!
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

## HYMN 53. C. M.

1. WHEN daily I kneel down to pray,  
As I am taught to do,  
God does not care for what I say,  
Unless I *feel* it too.
2. Yet foolish thoughts my heart beguile;  
And when I pray, or sing,  
I'm often thinking, all the while,  
About some other thing.
3. O! let me never, never dare  
To act a trifer's part,  
Or think that God will hear a prayer  
That comes not from the heart.
4. But if I make his ways my choice,  
As holy children do,  
Then, while I seek him with my voice,  
My heart will love him too.

## HYMN 54. C. M.

1. O THAT the Lord would guide my ways,  
To keep his statutes still:  
O that my God would grant me grace  
To know and do his will:
2. O send thy Spirit down, to write  
Thy law upon my heart:  
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,  
Nor act the liar's part.
3. Conduct my footsteps by thy word,  
And make my heart sincere;  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.
4. Make me to walk in thy commands;  
'Tis a delightful road;  
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,  
Offend against my God.

## HYMN 55. C. M.

1. How vain are all things here below!  
How false, and yet how fair!  
Each pleasure hath its poison too,  
And every sweet a snare.
2. The brightest things below the sky  
Give but a flatt'ring light;  
We should suspect some danger nigh,  
Where we possess delight.
3. Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,  
The partners of our blood;  
How they divide our wavering minds,  
And leave but half for God.
4. The fondness of a creature's love,  
How strong it strikes the sense:  
Thither the warm affections move,  
Nor can we call them hence.
5. Dear Savior! let thy beauties be  
My soul's eternal food;  
And grace command my heart away  
From all created good.

## HYMN 56. C. M.

1. NOR eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,  
Nor sense nor reason known;  
What joys the Father hath prepar'd,  
For those that love the Son.
2. The gracious spirit of the Lord,  
Reveals a heaven to come;  
The beams of glory in his word,  
Allure and guide us home.
3. Those joys are pure above the sky,  
And all the region peace;  
No wanton lips, nor envious eye,  
Can see or taste the bliss.
4. Those holy gates for ever bar  
Pollution, sin, and shame;  
None shall obtain admittance there,  
But followers of the Lamb.

## HYMN 57. C. M.

1. AND must I part with all I have,  
My dearest Lord, for thee?  
It is but right! since thou hast done  
Much more than this for me.
2. Yes, let it go!—one look from thee  
Will more than make amends,  
For all the losses I sustain,  
Of honor, riches, friends.
3. Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives,  
How worthless they appear,  
Compar'd with thee, supremely good:  
Divinely bright and fair:
4. Dear Savior! if I could from thee  
A grateful heart obtain,  
Tho' destitute of all things else,  
I'd glory in my gain.

## HYMN 58. C. M.

1. How sweet the strong uniting love,  
That makes us loth to part;  
And though we may far off remove,  
We shall be join'd in heart.
2. We shall be join'd to Christ our Head,  
Wherever we do go;  
And in his footsteps we will tread,  
To show his praise below.
3. Partakers of the Savior's grace,  
The same in mind and heart;  
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,  
Nor life, nor death, can part.
4. By faith we view that happy day,  
Which shall our faith restore;  
When death shall all be done away,  
And christians part no more.

## DOXOLOGY.

1. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God, whom we adore;  
Be everlasting honors paid,  
Henceforth, for evermore.

## WINTER.

## HYMN 59. C. M.



1. The ho-a-ry frost, the flee-cy snow, De-scend and clothe the ground;  
The li-quad streams for-bear to flow, In i-cy fetters bound.

2. When from his dreadful stores on high,  
God pours the sounding hail;  
The man that does his power defy,  
Shall find his courage fail.
3. God sends his word, and melts the snow,  
The fields no longer mourn;  
He calls the warmer gales to blow,  
And bids the spring return.
4. The changing wind, the flying cloud,  
Obey his mighty word;  
With songs and honors sounding loud;  
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

## HYMN 60. C. M.

1. WITH songs and honors sounding loud,  
Address the Lord on high;  
O'er all the heav'ns he spreads his cloud,  
And waters veil the sky.
2. He sends his showers of blessings down,  
To cheer the plains below;  
He makes the grass the mountains crown,  
And corn in valleys grow.
3. He gives the grazing ox his meat,  
He hears the ravens cry;  
But man, who tastes his finest wheat,  
Should raise his honors high.
4. His steady counsels change the face  
Of each declining year;  
He bids the sun cut short his race,  
And wintry days appear.
5. On us his providence has shone,  
With gentle smiling rays;  
O may our lips and lives make known  
His goodness and his praise.

## HYMN 61. C. M.

1. WHILE through another rolling year,  
The care of God we trace;  
What bounties of his hand have crown'd  
Each moment of its space!
2. His mercy loads each passing hour  
With some new mark of good;  
And gives us, as our wants return,  
Our home, our clothes, our food.
3. Our lives, our health, and all we have,  
Our parents and our friends,  
Are all among the bounteous store,  
Of blessings that he sends.
4. The richer treasures of his grace,  
Are better far than they:  
O let us from our inmost hearts,  
For these rich blessings pray.

## HYMN 62. C. M.

1. O LORD, our God, how wondrous great  
Is thine exalted name!  
The glories of thine heav'nly state  
Let men and babes proclaim.
2. When I behold thy works on high,  
The moon that rules the night,  
And stars that well adorn the sky,  
Those moving worlds of light;
3. Lord, what is man, or all his race,  
That dwells so far below,  
That thou shouldst visit him with grace,  
And raise his nature so.
4. O Lord, our Lord, how wondrous great  
Is thine exalted name!  
The glories of thy heav'nly state  
Let the whole earth proclaim



## HYMN 63. C. M.

1. STERN winter throws his icy chains,  
Encircling nature round;  
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,  
Late with gay verdure crown'd.
2. The sun withholds his vital beams,  
And light and warmth depart;  
And drooping, lifeless, nature seems,  
An emblem of my heart.
3. My heart, where mental winter reigns,  
In night's dark mantle clad;  
Confin'd in cold inactive chains,  
How desolate and sad.
4. Return, O blissful sun, and bring  
Thy soul reviving ray;  
This mental winter shall be spring,  
This darkness cheerful day.

5. O happy state! divine abode  
Where spring eternal reigns;  
And perfect day, the smile of God,  
Fills all the heavenly plains.

## HYMN 64. C. M.

1. SEE how rude winter's icy hand,  
Has stripp'd the verdant ground!  
But spring will soon his rage withstand,  
And spread new beauties round.
2. My soul a sharper winter mourns,  
And fruitless I remain;  
When will the gentle spring return,  
The graces grow again?
3. Jesus, thou glorious Sun, arise,  
This frozen heart remove:  
O, hush these storms, and clear my skies,  
And make me feel thy love.

## HYMN 65. C. M.

1. THE Lord is good, the heavenly King,  
He makes the earth his care;  
Prepares the pastures every spring,  
And bids the grass appear.
2. The times and seasons—days and hours,  
Heaven, earth, and air, are thine;  
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,  
The author is divine.
3. The softened ridges of the field  
Permit the corn to spring;  
The valleys rich provision yield,  
And all the lab'ers sing.
4. The various months thy goodness crowns;  
How bounteous are thy ways!  
The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,  
And shepherds shout thy praise.

## HYMN 66. C. M.

1. LET all the lands, with shouts of joy,  
To God their voices raise;  
Sing psalms in honour of his name,  
And spread his glorious praise.

2. And let them say—How dreadful, Lord,  
In all thy works art thou!  
To thy great power thy stubborn foes  
Shall all be forced to bow.
3. Through all the earth, the nations round,  
Shall thee, their God, confess;  
And with glad hymns of joyful sound,  
Shall thy great name express.
4. Oh, come, behold the works of God,  
And then his power you'll own;  
For he, to all the sons of men,  
Has wondrous judgments shown.
5. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy,  
To God their voices raise;  
Sing psalms in honor of his name,  
And spread his glorious praise.

## HYMN 67. C. M.

1. ALMIGHTY Father! gracious Lord!  
Kind guardian of my days;  
Thy mercies let my heart record  
In songs of grateful praise.
2. Each rolling year new favors brought  
From thy exhaustless store;  
But, ah! in vain my lab'ring thought  
Would count thy mercies o'er.
3. While sweet reflection through my days  
Thy bounteous hand would trace;  
Still dearer blessings claim my praise,  
The blessings of thy grace.
4. Yes, I adore thee, gracious Lord,  
For favors more divine;  
That I have known thy sacred word,  
Where all thy glories shine.

## HYMN 68. C. M.

1. GREAT God, my sinful heart control,  
From bondage set me free;  
Let sov'reign grace new mould my heart,  
And form its powers for thee.
2. In wisdom's path direct my feet,  
'Tis a delightful way;  
And if new trials I should meet,  
Renewed strength convey.
3. May I be just in all my views,  
My thoughts and words sincere;  
Strict holiness my fixed choice,  
And sin my constant fear.

## HYMN 69. C. M.

1. OUR feeble voices, Lord, we raise,  
Before thy gracious throne;  
O! tune our hearts to sing thy praise,  
For all thy mercies shown.
2. Thy watchful eye, thy guardian hand,  
Supports us every hour;  
And in thy house this day we stand,  
Thy goodness to adore.
3. Incline our hearts to seek thy face.  
The Savior's name to love;  
And form us by almighty grace  
For nobler praise above.

## CORONATION.

## HYMN 70. C. M.

1. The Sa- vior calls, let ev' - ry ear At - tend the heav'nly sound;

Let doubting souls dis - miss their fear, Hope smiles re - viv - ing round,

Let doubting souls dis - miss their fear, Hope smiles re - - viv - - ing round.

2. For every thirsty longing heart,  
Here streams of bounty flow,  
And life, and health, and bliss impart,  
To banish mortal woe.
3. Then let us come; 'tis mercy's voice,  
The gracious call obey;  
While mercy offers heavenly joys,  
O let us not delay.
4. Dear Savior! draw reluctant hearts;  
To thee let sinners fly,  
And taste the bliss thy love imparts,  
And drink, and never die.

## HYMN 71. C. M.

1. O! COULD our thoughts and wishes fly,  
Above these gloomy shades,  
To those bright worlds above the sky,  
Where sorrow ne'er invades.
2. There joys, unseen by mortal eyes,  
Or reason's feeble ray,  
In ever blooming prospect rise,  
Unconscious of decay.
3. Lord, send a beam of light divine,  
To guide our upward aim;

With one reviving touch of thine,  
Our languid hearts inflame.

4. Then we on faith's sublimest wing,  
With ardent joy shall rise;  
To those bright scenes, where pleasures  
Immortal in the skies. [spring,

## HYMN 72. C. M.

- s. 1. COME, let us now forget our mirth,  
And think that we must die;  
What are our best delights on earth,  
M. Compar'd with those on high?
- s. 2. Our pleasures here will soon be past,  
Our brightest joys decay;  
L. But pleasures there forever last,  
And cannot fade away.
- s. 3. Here sins and sorrows we deplore,  
With many cares distrest;  
L. But there the mourners weep no more,  
And there the weary rest.
- s. 4. Our dearest friends, when death shall  
At once must hence depart; [call,  
L. But there we hope to meet them all,  
And never, never, part.

5. Then let us love and serve the Lord,  
With all our youthful powers;  
And we shall gain this great reward;  
His glory shall be ours.

## HYMN 73. C. M.

1. THE Savior comes! what joyful news,  
The Savior promised long;  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.
2. He comes the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.
3. He comes, to heal the sick and lame,  
To give the blind their sight;  
And in the mind, obscured by sin,  
To pour celestial light.
4. He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure;  
And with the treasures of his grace,  
To bless the humble poor.
5. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.

## HYMN 74. C. M.

1. WHEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
2. Should earth against my soul engage,  
And Satan's darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall;  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all,
4. There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

## HYMN 75. C. M.

1. ALMIGHTY Father, heavenly King!  
Who rules the world above;  
Accept the tribute children bring,  
Of gratitude and love.
2. To thee, each morning, when we rise,  
Our early vows we pay;  
And e'er the night hath clos'd our eyes,  
We thank thee for the day.
3. Our Savior, ever good and kind,  
To us his word hath given;  
That children, such as we, may find  
The path that leads to heaven.
4. O Lord, extend thy gracious hand,  
To guide our erring youth;  
And lead us to that blissful land,  
Where dwells eternal truth.

## HYMN 76. C. M.

1. How shall the young secure their hearts,  
And guard their lives from sin?  
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,  
To keep the conscience clean.
2. Thy word is everlasting truth;  
How pure is ev'ry page!  
O may its precepts guide our youth,  
And well support our age.
3. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'nly light,  
That guides us all the day;  
And, through the dangers of the night,  
A lamp to lead our way.
4. Lord, send thy word to every heart,  
By thine Almighty voice:  
Early from sin may we depart,  
And make thy love our choice.

## HYMN 77. C. M.

1. LET us adore the grace that seeks  
To draw our hearts above;  
'Tis God, the holy Savior, speaks,  
And every word is love.
2. Though fill'd with awe before his throne,  
Each angel veils his face;  
He takes young children for his own,  
And saves them by his grace.
3. O may the child that lives in sin,  
Enslav'd by Satan's power,  
Meekly obey the call divine,  
In this appointed hour.

## HYMN 78. C. M.

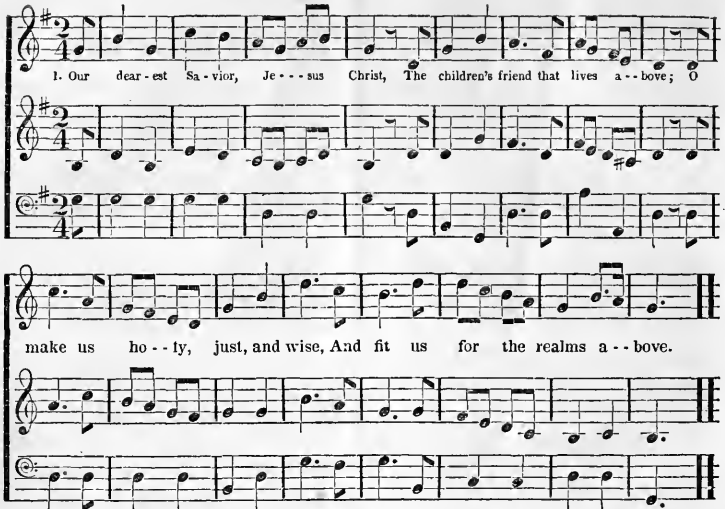
1. LET us behold the Lamb of God,  
Who takes away our guilt;  
Behold the Savior's precious blood,  
That on the cross was spilt.
2. He came to seek and save the lost,  
And left his blest abode;  
To ransom us, his life it cost,  
"Behold the Lamb of God."
3. O let us all to Christ draw near,  
Invited by his word;  
The chief of sinners need not fear;  
"Behold the Lamb of God."

## HYMN 79. C. M.

1. How precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.
2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.
3. This lamp, through all the tedious night  
Of life, shall guide our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

RAIKES.

HYMN 80. L. M.



2. Thou light of heaven sent below,  
To light this darksome world of ours;  
O guide our footsteps as we go,  
And shine upon our feeble powers.
3. O bless us now, while we are small,  
With thy good Spirit from on high;  
O take our hearts, O take our all,  
And teach us how to live for thee.
4. Let us be like thy saints above,  
In duty and affection true;  
And never let us from thee rove,  
Until in heaven thy face we view.

## HYMN 81. L. M.

1. OUR Savior, Jesus, heavenly King,  
Is pleased to hear when children sing;  
And while our feeble voices rise,  
Will not our humble prayer despise.
2. O keep us, Lord, from every sin,  
That we can see, or feel within;  
And what we neither feel, nor see,  
Forgive; for all is known to thee.
3. We own there's nothing good in us,  
That thou shouldst own and bless us thus:  
For sin and folly waste our days,  
Our prayers are weak, and poor our praise.
4. Yet, Lord, we humbly venture nigh,  
Because thou camest down to die;  
And all the plea we dare to make  
Is, "pardon for thy mercy's sake."

## HYMN 82. L. M.

1. GREAT God, to thee my voice I raise,  
To thee my youngest hours belong;  
I would begin my life with praise,  
Till growing years improve the song.

2. How do I pity those that dwell  
Where ignorance and darkness reign;  
Who know no heaven, who fear no hell,  
Of endless joy, or endless pain.
3. Thy praise shall still employ my breath,  
Since thou hast mark'd my way to heav'n;  
Nor will I run the road to death,  
And waste the blessings thou hast giv'n

## HYMN 83. L. M.

1. GREAT God, behold, before thy throne  
A band of children lowly bend;  
Thy face we seek, thy name we own,  
And pray that thou wilt be our friend.
2. Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,  
That he may teach us how to pray;  
Make us sincere, and let each heart  
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.
3. O let thy grace our souls renew,  
And seal a sense of pardon there;  
Teach us thy will to know and do,  
And let us all thy image bear.

## HYMN 84. L. M.

1. ASSEMBLED in our school once more,  
O Lord, thy blessing we implore;  
We meet to read, and sing, and pray,  
Be with us, then, through this thy day.
2. Our fervent prayer to thee ascends,  
For parents, teachers, foes, and friends;  
And when we in thy house appear,  
Help us to worship in thy fear.
3. When we on earth shall meet no more,  
May we above to glory soar;  
And praise thee in more lofty strains,<sup>1</sup>  
Where one eternal sabbath reigns.

## HYMN 85. L. M.

1. THIS is a precious book indeed ;  
Happy the child that loves to read :  
"Tis God's own word, which he hath giv'n,  
To show our souls the way to heav'n!
2. It tells us how the world was made ;  
And how good men the Lord obey'd :  
And his commands are in it too,  
To teach us what we ought to do.
3. It bids us all from sin to fly,  
Because our souls can never die :  
It points to heav'n, where angels dwell,  
And warns us to escape from hell.
4. But, what is more than all beside,  
The Bible tells us, Jesus died :  
It is its first, its chief intent,  
To lead poor sinners to repent.
5. Let us be thankful that we may  
Read this good Bible every day ;  
And learn the way that God hath given,  
The way that leads to peace and heaven.

## HYMN 86. L. M.

1. THUS far we're spared again to meet  
Before Jehovah's mercy seat ;  
To seek his face, to praise and pray,  
And hail another sabbath day.
2. Let every tongue its silence break,  
Let every tongue his goodness speak ;  
Who deigns his glory to display,  
On each returning Sabbath day.

## HYMN 87. L. M.

1. COME, dearest Lord, who reigns above,  
And draw us with the cords of love ;  
And while the gospel does abound,  
"O may we know the joyful sound !"
2. How sweet the tidings, free the grace,  
It brings to our apostate race :  
It spreads a heavenly light around ;  
"O may we know the joyful sound."
3. The gospel bids the sin-sick soul  
Look up to Jesus and be whole ;  
In him are peace and pardon found ;  
"O may we know the joyful sound."
4. It stems the tide of swelling grief,  
Affords the needy sure relief ;  
Releases those by Satan bound ;  
"O may we know the joyful sound."

## HYMN 88. L. M.

1. ASCEND thy throne, almighty King,  
And spread thy glories all abroad ;  
Let thine own arm salvation bring,  
And be thou known the gracious God.
2. Let millions bow before thy seat,  
Let humble mourners seek thy face ;

Bring sinful rebels to thy feet,  
Subdued by thy victorious grace.

3. O let the kingdoms of this world  
Become the kingdoms of the Lord ,  
Let saints and angels praise thy name,  
Be thou through heaven and earth  
adored.

## HYMN 89. L. M.

1. DEAR Savior, who didst condescend  
Young children in thine arms t' embrace  
Still prove thyself the infant's friend,  
And save us by thy pard'ning grace.
2. While in the slippery paths of youth,  
Be thou our guardian and our guide ;  
That we, directed by thy truth,  
May never from thy precepts slide.
3. To love thy word our hearts incline,  
To understand it, light impart ;  
O Savior, consecrate us thine,  
Take full possession of each heart.

## HYMN 90. L. M.

1. THIS day belongs to God alone ;  
He chooses Sunday for his own :  
And we must neither work nor play,  
Because it is God's holy day.
2. 'Tis well to have one day in seven,  
That we may learn the way to heaven ;  
Then let us spend it as we should,  
In serving God, and growing good.
3. We ought, to-day, to learn and seek  
What we may think of all the week ;  
And be the better, every day,  
For what we've heard our teachers say.
4. And every Sunday should be pass'd,  
As if we knew it were our last :  
What would the dying sinner give,  
To have one Sabbath more to live !

## HYMN 91. L. M.

1. THY works proclaim thy glory, Lord,  
The blooming flower the singing bird,  
The tempest, and the sunny hour,  
Show forth thy goodness and thy power
2. And when the setting sun declines,  
I view Thee in its brilliant lines ;  
Those tints so beautiful and bright,  
Teach me the Author of all light.
3. Great God ! how should our anthems rise  
To Thee, who form'd the earth and skies ;  
The things that creep, and things that fly,  
Are viewed by thine omniscient eye !
4. Then I will still adore thy name ;  
Thou, who for ever art the same ;  
Thy goodness, and Thy mercy, Lord.  
Shine brightest in thy holy word.

## MEDFIELD.

## HYMN 92. C. M.



2. We come to own the pow'r divine,  
That watches o'er our days;  
For this, our cheerful voices join,  
In hymns of grateful praise.
3. We come to learn thy holy word,  
And ask thy tender care;  
Before thy throne, Almighty Lord,  
We bend in humble prayer.
4. May we in safety pass this day,  
From sin and danger free;  
And ever walk in that sure way,  
Which leads to heaven and thee.
5. Where'er the rising sun displays  
His cheerful beams abroad,  
Then shall our morning hymns of praise,  
Declare thy goodness, Lord.

## HYMN 93. C. M.

1. In humble accents, Lord, we sing,  
And worship near thy throne:  
Thou art our Savior, thou our king,  
O send thy blessings down.
2. Hast thou not said, "let children come?"  
'Tis here thy people meet;  
And we have learn'd there still is room;  
We bow beneath thy feet.
3. To thee we give this sacred hour,  
In thee our souls confide;  
Beneath the shadow of thy power,  
Our feet shall never slide.

## HYMN 94. C. M.

1. GREAT God! with wonder and with praise,  
On all thy works I look;  
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,  
Shine brightest in thy book.
2. Lord, make me understand thy law,  
Show what my faults have been:  
And from thy gospel let me draw  
Forgiveness for my sin.
3. Here I would learn how Christ has died,  
To save my soul from hell:  
Not all the books on earth beside,  
Such heavenly wonders tell.
4. Then let me love my Bible more,  
And take a fresh delight,  
To read by day these wonders o'er,  
And meditate by night.

## HYMN 95. C. M.

1. AND now another day is gone,  
I'll sing my Maker's praise,  
My comforts every hour make known,  
His providence and grace.
2. But how my childhood runs to waste!  
My sins how great their sum!  
Lord, give me pardon for the past,  
And strength for days to come.
3. I lay my body down to sleep,  
Let angels guard my head:

And, through the hours of darkness, keep  
Their watch around my bed.

4. With cheerful heart I close my eyes,  
Since thou wilt not remove ;  
And in the morning let me rise,  
Rejoicing in thy love.

#### HYMN 96. C. M.

1. THERE is a path that leads to God,  
All others go astray :  
'Tis narrow, yet a pleasant road,  
And christians love the way.
2. It leads straight thro' this world of sin,  
And dangers must be past :  
But those who boldly walk therein,  
Will come to heaven at last.
3. While that broad road where thousands  
go,  
Lies near, and opens fair ;  
And many turn aside, I know,  
To walk with sinners there.
4. But lest my feeble steps should slide,  
Or wander from the way ;  
Lord, condescend to be my guide,  
And I shall never stray.

#### HYMN 97. C. M.

1. How good and pleasant is the sight,  
Where kindred souls agree ;  
How blest the place where hearts unite,  
In bands of piety.
2. All in their proper stations move,  
And each fulfils his part,  
In every care of life and love,  
With sympathizing heart.
3. How happy are the sons of peace,  
Their hearts and hopes are one ;  
And kind designs to serve and please,  
Through all their actions run.
4. Here peace, like morning dew, distils  
Its blessings from above ;  
While grateful joy each bosom fills,  
And every heart is love.

#### HYMN 98. C. M.

1. THE Savior! oh, what endless charms,  
Dwell on the blissful sound :  
Its influence every fear disarms,  
And spreads sweet peace around.
2. Here pardon, life, and joy divine,  
In rich effusion flow ;  
For guilty rebels, lost in sin,  
And doom'd to endless woe.
3. How rich the depths of love divine!  
Of bliss a boundless store ;

Dear Savior, let me call thee mine ;  
I cannot wish for more.

4. On thee alone my hope relies,  
Beneath thy cross I fall ;  
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,  
My Savior, and my all.

#### HYMN 99. C. M.

1. How should our souls delight to bless  
The God of truth and grace ;  
Who crowns our labors with success,  
Among the rising race.
2. Their joyful tongues unite to praise  
His all-redeeming love ;  
To him their sweet hosannas raise,  
While they his mercies prove.

#### HYMN 100. C. M.

1. GREAT God! behold a lowly band,  
And hear our humble prayer :  
We bless thy kind preserving hand,  
For all the good we share.
2. Once, with a sinful hopeless throng,  
E'en on thy holy day,  
In sin we held our course along,  
And trifled time away.
3. But now, instructed, with delight  
Thy Spirit we implore,  
To guide our youthful feet aright,  
That we may err no more.
4. O may thy word of truth divine,  
Our earnest thoughts engage ;  
On life's unfolding prospect shine,  
And crown our growing age.

#### HYMN 101. C. M.

1. Now, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,  
And make thy glory known ;  
Now let us all thy presence feel,  
And soften hearts of stone.
2. Help us to venture near thy throne,  
And plead a Savior's name ;  
For all that we can call our own,  
Is nought but sin and shame.
3. From all the guilt of former sin,  
May mercy set us free ;  
And from this time, may we begin,  
To serve and honor thee.
4. Send down thy spirit from above,  
That saints may love thee more :  
May sinners also learn to love,  
Who never lov'd before.
5. And when before thee we appear,  
In our eternal home,  
May growing numbers worship here,  
And praise thee in our room.

## EVENING HYMN.

## HYMN 102. L. M.



2. Forgive me, Lord, through thy dear Son,  
The ills which I this day have done;  
And with the world, myself, and thee,  
May I at peace for ever be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed:  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment day.

4. O, be my guardian while I sleep,  
Thy watchful station near me keep;  
And when the sun again doth shine,  
O! fill my soul with light divine.

## HYMN 103. L. M.

1. We've past another Sabbath-day,  
And heard of Jesus and of heaven;  
We thank Thee for thy word, and pray,  
That this day's sin may be forgiven.

2. Forgive our inattention, Lord,  
Our looks and thoughts that went astray:  
Forgive our carelessness abroad,  
At home, our idleness and play.

3. May all we heard and understood,  
Be well remembered through the week;  
And help to make us wise and good,  
More humble, diligent, and meek.

4. O bless our minister, we pray,  
Who loves to see a child attend:  
And let us honor and obey  
The words of such a holy friend.

5. So, when our lives are finished here,  
And days and Sabbaths be no more:

May we along with him appear,  
To serve and love Thee evermore.

## HYMN 104. L. M.

1. LORD how delightful 'tis to see,  
A whole assembly worship thee;  
At once they sing, at once they pray,  
They hear of heaven, and love the way.

2. I've been at church, and still would go,  
'Tis like a little heaven below:  
Not all my pleasure and my play,  
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3. O, write upon my mem'ry, Lord,  
The precepts of thy holy word;  
That I may break thy laws no more,  
But love thee better than before.

4. With thoughts of Christ and things divine,  
Fill up this sinful heart of mine;  
That, hoping pardon through his blood,  
I may lie down and wake with God.

## HYMN 105. L. M.

1. MAY I resolve with all my heart,  
With all my powers to serve the Lord;  
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,  
Whose service is a rich reward.

2. Oh! be his service all my joy;  
Around let my example shine,  
Till others love the blest employ,  
And join in labors so divine.

3. Oh, may I never faint or tire,  
Nor, wand'ring, leave his sacred ways;  
Great God, accept my soul's desire,  
And give me grace to love thy praise.



## DOXOLOGY TO HYMN 102. L. M.

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise, praise him, praise him,

Praise, praise him,

Praise, praise him, praise him, praise him, all! All crea - tures here be - low.

praise him, Praise, praise him, praise him, all.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

## HYMN 106. L. M.

1. My God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and thee;  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,  
Forgetful of my highest love.
2. Why should my passions mix with earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And let my God, my Savior go?
3. Call me away from flesh and sense:  
One sovereign word can draw me hence:  
I would obey the voice divine,  
And all inferior joys resign.
4. Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn:  
Let noise and vanity be gone;  
In secret silence of the mind,  
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

## HYMN 107. L. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,  
And fit me to approach my God;

Remove each vain, each worldly thought,  
And lead me to thy blest abode.

2. Hast thou imparted to my soul  
A living spark of holy fire;  
Oh! kindle now the sacred flame,  
Make me to burn with pure desire.
3. A brighter faith and hope impart,  
And let me now my Savior see:  
Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart,  
And bid my spirit rest in thee.

## HYMN 108. L. M.

1. DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord,  
Help us to feed upon thy word;  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let thy truth within us live..
2. Though we are guilty, thou art good,  
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;  
Give every fettered soul release,  
And bid us all depart in peace.

DAWN.

HYMN 109. L. M.



2. Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refresh'd me, while I slept:  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless life partake.

3. Lord, I my vows to thee renew,  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.

4. Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers with all their might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.

DOXOLOGY.—See page 21.

5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## HYMN 110. L. M.

1. I LOVE to have the Sabbath come,  
For then I rise and quit my home;  
And haste to school with cheerful air,  
To meet my dearest teachers there.

2. 'Tis there I'm always taught to pray  
That God would bless me day by day;  
And safely guard, and guide me still,  
And help me to obey his will.

3. 'Tis there I sing a Savior's love,  
That brought him from his throne above;  
And made him suffer, bleed, and die,  
For sinful creatures, such as I.

4. From all the lessons I obtain,  
May I a store of knowledge gain;  
And early seek my Savior's face,  
And gain from him supplies of grace.

5. And then, through life's remaining days,  
I'll love to sing my Savior's praise,  
And bless the kindness and the grace,  
That brought me to this sacred place.

## HYMN 111. L. M.

1. BEHOLD the sun adorns the sky,  
And darts his cheering rays on high;  
From east to west in glorious march  
He gilds the wide expanded arch.

2. The warbling larks, in triumph mount,  
And all the scenes of morn recount;  
While sounding groves and valleys ring,  
With praise to heaven's eternal King.

3. When I begin my morning song,  
Let thankfulness inspire my tongue:  
The kindness of my God proclaim,  
And tell the wonders of his name.

4. 'Tis his kind hand my life defends,  
And for my guard, his angel sends;  
In praise may I his name adore,  
When fleeting days shall be no more.

5. Yes, O my God! thy glorious name,  
My soul shall through the day proclaim;  
I'll bear thy kindness on my heart,  
While every power performs its part

## HYMN 112. L. M.

1. ANOTHER six days' work is done,  
Another Sabbath is begun:  
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,  
Improve the day thy God hath blest.

2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns  
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;  
Provides an antepast of heav'n,  
And gives this day the food of sev'n.

3. O may our pray'rs and praises rise,  
As grateful incense to the skies;  
And draw from heav'n, that sweet repose,  
Which none, but he who feels it knows.

4. In holy duties may the day,  
In holy pleasures pass away;  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

## HYMN 113. L. M.

1. GREAT Lord of all thy churches here,  
O listen to thy people's pray'r;  
Perfum'd by thee, O may it rise  
Like fragrant incense to the skies.

2. Revive thy churches with thy grace,  
Heal all our breaches, grant us peace;  
Rouse us from sloth, our hearts inflame  
With ardent zeal for Jesus' name.

3. May young and old thy word receive,  
Dead sinners hear thy voice and live,  
The wounded conscience healing find,  
And joy refresh each drooping mind.

4. May aged saints, matur'd with grace,  
Abound in fruits of holiness;  
And when transplanted to the skies,  
May younger in their stead arise.

## HYMN 114. L. M.

*Teachers and Children.**Teachers.*

1. GREAT God, accept our songs of praise,  
Which now with grateful hearts we raise;  
Bless our attempts to spread abroad  
The knowledge of our Savior, God.

*Children.*

2. O Lord, to thee, our thanks are due,  
For those who did compassion show,  
In kindly pointing out the road,  
That leads to Christ, the way to God.

*Teachers.*

3. We claim no merit of our own,  
Great God, the work is thine alone!  
Thou didst at first our hearts incline  
To enter on this work of thine.

*Children.*

4. Now we are taught to read and pray,  
To hear thy word, to keep thy day;  
Lord, here accept the thanks we bring,  
Our infant tongues thy praise would sing.

*Teachers.*

5. With those dear children, we'll unite;  
Their songs inspire us with delight;  
Lord, while on earth we sing thy love,  
May angels join their notes above.

*Children.*

6. Great God, our benefactors bless,

*Teachers.*

And crown thy work with great success,

*All.*

O may we meet around thy throne,  
To sing thy praise in strains unknown.

*DOXOLOGY.*

Praise God, &c. [See page 21.]

## HYMN 115. L. M.

1. GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand  
By which, supported still, we stand:  
The opening year thy mercy shows;  
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2. By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Still we are guarded by our God;  
By his incessant bounty fed,  
By his unerring counsel led.

3. In scenes exalted or depress'd,  
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Ador'd through all our changing days.

## HYMN 116. L. M.

1. By faith in Christ I walk with God,  
With heav'n, my journey's end, in view;  
Supported by his staff and rod,  
My road is safe and pleasant too.

2. I travel through a desert wide,  
Where many round me blindly stray;  
But he vouchsafes to be my guide,  
And will not let me lose the way.

3. The wilderness affords no food,  
But God for my support prepares;  
Provides me ev'ry needful good,  
And frees my soul from wants and cares.

4. Some cordial from his word he brings,  
Whene'er my feeble spirit faints;  
At once my soul revives and sings,  
And yields no more to sad complaints.

5. I pity all that worldlings talk  
Of pleasures that will quickly end;  
Be this my choice, O Lord, to walk  
With thee, my Guide, my Guard, my Friend.

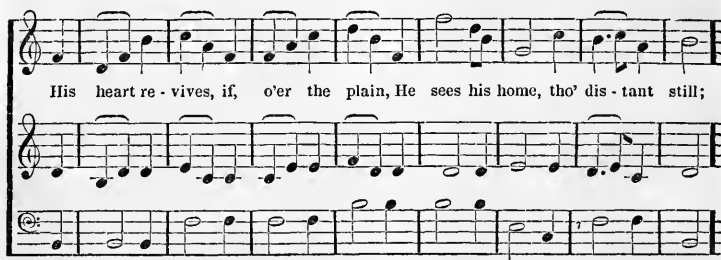
## HYMN 117. L. M.

THE peace which God alone reveals,  
And by his word of grace imparts,  
Which only the believer feels,  
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.

2. And may the holy Three in One,  
The Father, Word, and Comforter,  
Descend and bring salvation down,  
To ev'ry soul assembled here.



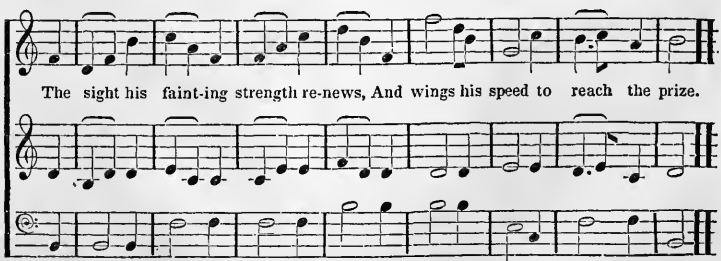
1. As when the wea - ry trav' - ler gains The height of some com-mand-ing hill,



His heart re - vives, if, o'er the plain, He sees his home, tho' dis - tant still;



So, when the Chris - tian pil - grim views, By faith, his man-sion in the skies;



The sight his faint-ing strength re-news, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

2. The hope of heav'n his spirit cheers,  
No more he grieves for troubles past,  
Nor any future trial fears,  
So he may safe arrive at last.

'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell,  
With Jesus in the realms of day;  
Then I shall bid my cares farewell,  
And he shall wipe my tears away.

BAXTER.

## HYMN 119.—7's and 6's.

1. Praise the Lord, who reigus a - bove, And keeps his courts be - - low; Praise the ho - - ly

God of love, And all his greatness show: Praise him for his no - ble deeds,

Praise him for his matchless pow'r; Him from whom all good proceeds, Let heav'n and earth a - - dore.

2. Publish unto all around,  
The great Emanuel's name;  
Let the trumpet's martial sound,  
Him Lord of hosts proclaim;  
Praise him every tuneful string,  
All the reach of heavenly art,  
All the powers of music bring,  
The music of the heart.

3. Him, in whom we live and move,  
Let every creature sing;  
Glory to our Maker give,  
And homage to our King:  
Hallowed be his name beneath,  
As in heaven, on earth adored;  
Praise the Lord in every breath,  
Let all things praise the Lord.

## HYMN 120. 7's and 6's.

1. Oh! how pleasant 'tis to sing,  
At every time and place,  
Glory to our heavenly King,  
The God of truth and grace.  
Let us then with sweet accord,  
All in one thanksgiving join;  
Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Eternal praise be thine.

2. All the first born sons of light,  
Who dwell in realms of peace,  
Praise the Lord of truth and might,  
And never, never, cease.  
Saints and angels, one, and all,  
Praise the holy Three in One;  
And with adoration fall,  
Before the heavenly throne.

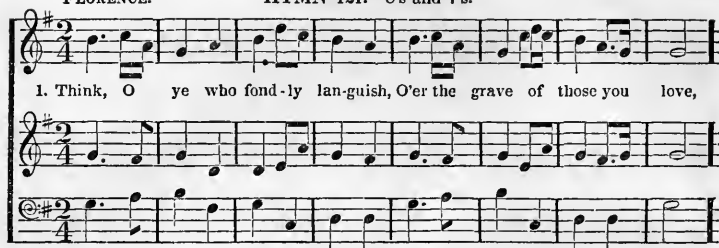
3. We would join that heavenly choir,  
Who chant thy praise above;  
And to purer joys aspire,  
On wings of faith and love:  
They with heavenly blessings crown'd,  
Sing the glories of the Lamb;  
We, with feeble faltering sound,  
Extol his worthy name.

## DOXOLOGY.

Holy Father! thee we praise,  
Who gave thy Son to die;  
Jesus, full of truth and grace,  
Thy name we glorify!  
Holy Spirit, power divine,  
Praise to thee, by all be given;  
Till we in full chorus join,  
And earth is turned to heaven.

## FLORENCE.

## HYMN 121. 8's and 7's.



2. While your silent steps are straying  
Lonely through night's deep'ning shade,  
Glory's brightest beams are playing  
Round the happy christian's head.
3. Light and peace at once deriving  
From the hand of God most high;  
In his glorious presence living,  
They shall never, never die.
4. Cease, then, mourner, cease to languish,  
O'er the grave of those you love:  
Pain, and death, and night, and anguish  
Enter not the world above.

## HYMN 122. 8's and 7's.

## FLORENCE.

1. JESUS! full of all compassion,  
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;  
Let me know thy great salvation:  
See! I languish, faint, and die.
2. Guilty, but with heart relenting,  
Overwhelmed with helpless grief;  
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,  
Send, oh send me quick relief.
3. Whither should a wretch be flying,  
But to him who comfort gives,  
Whither, from the dread of dying,  
But to him who ever lives.

## SAXONY.

4. With thy righteousness and Spirit,  
I am more than angels blest;  
Heir with thee, all things inherit,  
Peace, and joy, and endless rest.

## FLORENCE.

5. Without thee, the world possessing,  
I should be a wretch undone:

Search through heaven, the land of blessing,  
Seeking good, and finding none.

## SAXONY.

6. Hear then, blessed Savior, hear me!  
My soul cleaveth to the dust,  
Send the Comforter to cheer me,  
Lo! in thee I put my trust.

## HYMN 123. 8's and 7's.

## SAXONY.

1. HAIL! my ever blessed Jesus,  
Only thee I wish to sing;  
To my soul thy name is precious,  
Thou my Prophet, Priest, and King.

2. O what mercy flows from heaven!  
O what joy and happiness!  
Love I much? I've much forgiven,  
I'm a miracle of grace.

## P. FLORENCE.

3. Once with Adam's race in ruin,  
Unconcern'd in sin I lay;  
Swift destruction still pursuing,  
Till my Savior passed by.

## M. SAXONY.

4. Witness all ye hosts of heaven,  
My Redeemer's tenderness;  
Love I much? I've much forgiven,  
I'm a miracle of grace.

- L. 5. Shout, ye bright angelic choir,  
Praise the Lamb enthroned above;  
Whilst, astonished, I admire,  
God's free grace and boundless love.

6. That blest moment I received him,  
Filled my soul with joy and peace;  
Love I much? I've much forgiven,  
I'm a miracle of grace

## SAXONY.

## HYMN 124. 8's and 7's.

1. Je-sus, Lord of life and glo-ry, Friend of chil-dren, hear our lays;

Hum-bly would our souls a - dore thee, Sing thy name in hymns of praise.

2. We are debtors to thy kindness,  
God of grace, and boundless love ;  
Thousands wander on in blindness,  
Strangers to the light above.
3. But 'tis ours to read the pages,  
Where the rays of glory glow ;  
And, through everlasting ages,  
We aspire its bliss to know.
4. Jesus, on thine arm relying,  
We would tread this earthly vale ;  
Be our life, when we are dying,  
Be our strength, when strength shall fail.

## HYMN 125. 8's &amp; 7's.

## SAXONY.

1. SAVIOR, source of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to grateful lays ;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
2. Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by raptured saints above ;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.

## FLORENCE.

3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God ;  
Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

## SAXONY.

4. By thy hand restored, defended,  
Safe through life, thus far I've come ;  
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
Bring me to my heavenly home.

## HYMN 126. 8's &amp; 7's.

1. ONE there is above all others,  
Well deserves the name of Friend ;  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end.
2. Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed his blood ?  
But this Savior died to have us  
Reconciled in him to God.
3. When he lived on earth abased,  
Friend of sinners was his name ;  
Now above all glory raised,  
He rejoices in the same.
4. Oh ! for grace our hearts to soften,  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;  
We, alas ! forget too often,  
What a friend we have above.

## HYMN 127. 8's &amp; 7's.

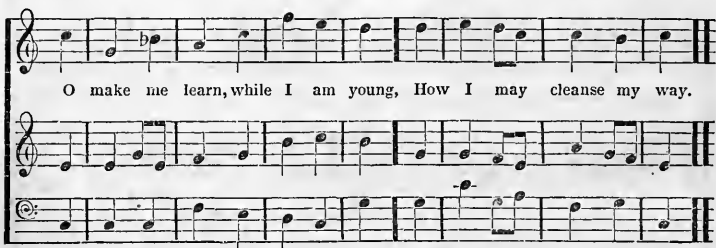
1. SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross I spend ;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.
2. Truly blessed is this station,  
Low before his cross to lie ;  
While I see divine compassion  
Beaming in his gracious eye.
3. Love and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears his feet I'll bathe ;  
Constant still, in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from his death.
4. May I still enjoy this feeling,  
Still to my Redeemer go ;  
Prove his wounds each day more healing,  
And himself more truly know.

LOUDON.

HYMN 128. S. M.



1. With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray;



O make me learn, while I am young, How I may cleanse my way.

2. Now in my early days,  
Teach me thy will to know :  
O God, thy sanctifying grace  
Betimes on me bestow.
3. Make me, a helpless youth,  
The object of thy care ;  
Help me to choose the way of truth,  
And flee from every snare.
4. My heart to folly prone,  
Renew by pow'r divine ;  
Unite it to thyself alone,  
And make me wholly thine.
5. O let thy word of grace,  
My warmest thoughts employ ;  
Be this, through all my following days,  
My treasure and my joy.

## HYMN 129. S. M.

LOUDON.

1. NOT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.
2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away :  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood than thine.

ST. BRIDE'S.

3. My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of thine ;  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see  
The burdens thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.

LOUDON.

6. Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove ;  
We bless the Lord with cheerful voice,  
And sing his bleeding love.

## HYMN 130. S. M.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let thy bright beams arise ;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.
2. Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove ;  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
3. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in ev'ry part,  
And new-create the whole.

S.

ST. BRIDE'S.

4. If thou, celestial Dove,  
Thine influence doth withdraw,  
What easy victims soon we fall  
To terror, sin, and law.

L.

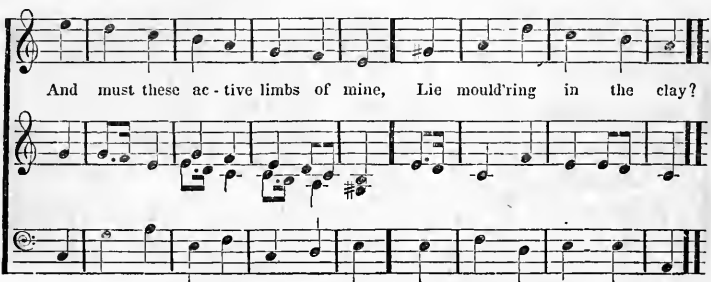
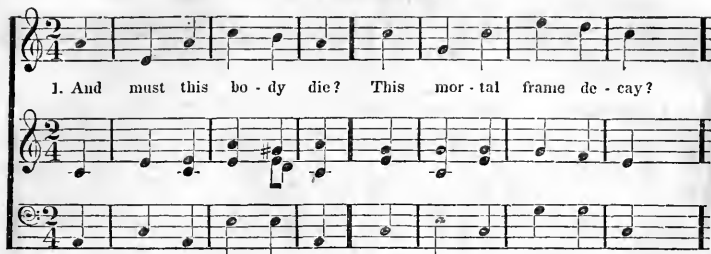
LOUDON.

5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free ;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,  
The Father, Son, and Thee.



## ST. BRIDE'S.

## HYMN 131. S. M.



2. And will the judge descend ?

And must the dead arise ?

And not a single soul escape

His all-discerning eyes ?

3. How will my heart endure

The terrors of that day ?

When earth and heaven, before his face,

Astonished shrink away.

LOUDON.

4. Then let us seek his grace

Whose wrath we cannot bear ?

Fly to the shelter of his cross,

And find salvation there.

## HYMN 132. S. M.

S. ST. BRIDE'S.

1. How heavy is the night  
That hangs upon our eyes,

L. LOUDON.

Till Christ, with his reviving light,  
Over our souls arise !

S. ST. BRIDE'S.

2. Our guilty spirits dread  
To meet the wrath of Heaven ;

L. LOUDON.

But, in his righteousness arrayed,  
We see our sins forgiven.

S. ST. BRIDE'S.

3. Unholy and impure  
Are all our thoughts and ways ;

L. LOUDON.

His hands infected nature cure  
With sanctifying grace.

L. LOUDON.

4. The powers of hell agree

To hold our souls, in vain ;

He sets the sons of bondage free,

And breaks the heavy chain.

M.

5. Lord, we adore thy ways,

To bring us near to God :

Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace,

And thy atoning blood.

## DOXOLOGY. S. M.

1. O PRAISE the Lord, ye saints,

And hymns of glory sing :

He will redress your long complaints,

And swift deliv'rance bring.

## HYMN 133. S. M.

ST. BRIDE'S.

1. A DREAD and solemn hour

To us is drawing near ;

When we, before the throne of God,

All present shall appear.

2. What answer shall we give,

When God himself demands

The uses of such times as these,

In judgment at our hands ?

3. And must we then confess

That all was spent in vain ;

The seasons that were once our own,

But cannot be again.

4. This will be dark indeed !

To regions of despair

Our own neglect will sink us down,

To mourn for ever there.

CLAPTON.

HYMN 134. S. M.



Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - - e - ver stands.

2. Far be thine honor spread,  
And long thy praise endure;  
Till morning light, and evening shade,  
Shall be exchanged no more.

HYMN 135. S. M.

CLAPTON.

1. THERE is, beyond the sky,  
A heaven of joy and love;  
And all God's children, when they die,  
Go to that world above.

SAVOY.

2. There is a dreadful hell,  
And everlasting pains;  
Where sinners must with devils dwell,  
In darkness, fire, and chains.

3. Then I for grace will pray,  
While I have life and breath;  
Lest I should be cut off to-day,  
And suffer endless death.

HYMN 136. S. M.

CLAPTON.

1. HAIL, glorious heavenly Prince!  
To Thee let children fly;  
And on thy kindest providence,  
O may we all rely.

2. Jesus will take the young,  
Beneath his special care!  
And he will keep their youthful days,  
From every woe and snare.

SAVOY.

3. He knows their tender frame,  
Nor will their youth condemn;

- For he a little child became,  
To love and pity them.

4. Nor does he now forget  
His youthful days on earth;  
Nor should we ever cease our praise,  
For our Redeemer's birth.

HYMN 137. C. M.

CLAPTON.

1. O BLESS the Lord, my soul;  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless his name,  
Whose favors are divine.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let his mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

SAVOY.

3. 'Tis he forgives thy sins;  
'Tis he relieves thy pain;  
'Tis he removes thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.

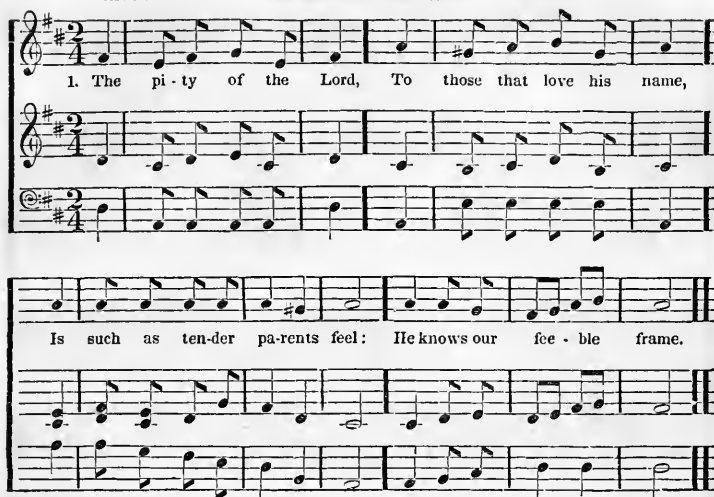
HYMN 138. S. M.

1. COME, sing Jehovah's praise,  
Whose mercies are so great;  
Whose anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.

2. High as the heavens are raised,  
Above the ground we tread;  
So far the riches of his grace,  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

SAVOY.

HYMN 139. S. M.



2. He knows we are but dust,  
Scattered with every breath:  
His anger, like a rising wind,  
Can send us swift to death.
3. Our days are as the grass,  
Or as the morning flower;  
If one sharp wind sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

CLAPTON.

4. But thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure,  
And children, young as we, may find  
Thy word of promise sure.

HYMN 140. S. M.

SAVOY.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep?  
And shall our cheeks be dry?  
Let floods of penitential grief  
Burst forth from every eye.
2. The Son of God in tears  
Angels with wonder see!  
Be thou astonished, oh my soul,  
He shed those tears for me.
3. He wept that we might weep;  
Each sin demands a tear;  
In heaven alone no sin is found,  
And there's no weeping there.

HYMN 141. S. M.

CLAPTON.

1. AWAKE! my heart, awake!  
Thy gracious God to praise;  
Who condescends such care to take,  
And lengthen out my days.

2. While some have past the night,  
In restlessness and pain;  
I rise in health, to see the light,  
And seek the Lord again.

SAVOY.

3. This day will many die!  
This hour what numbers go!  
What if my soul be call'd to fly,  
And I that change should know?

CLAPTON.

4. Lord, come and be my guide,  
Through this uncertain space:  
Keep me for ever near thy side,  
And grant a child thy grace.

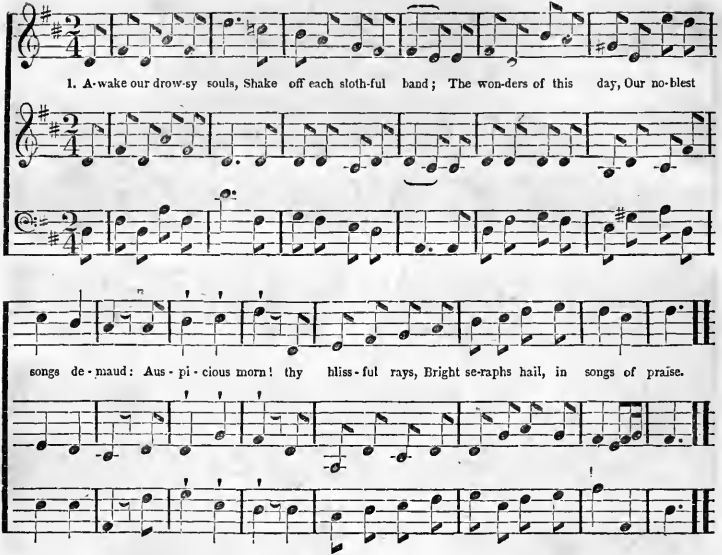
HYMN 142. S. M.

CLAPTON.

1. WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.
2. Jesus himself comes near,  
To bless his saints to-day;  
Here we may sit his word to hear,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
3. One day within the place  
Where my dear Lord hath been,  
Is sweeter than a thousand days  
Of pleasure and of sin.
4. My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

DARWELL.

HYMN 143. H. M.



2. At thy approaching dawn,  
Reluctant death resigned  
The glorious Prince of life,  
In dark domains confined;  
The angelic host around him bends,  
And 'midst their shouts, the God ascends.
3. All hail, triumphant Lord,  
Heaven with hosannas rings,  
While earth, in humble strains,  
Thy praise responsive sings:  
Worthy art thou, who once wast slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign.
4. Gird on, Great God, thy sword,  
Ascend thy conquering car,  
While justice, truth, and love,  
Maintain the glorious war:  
Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread,  
And sin and death in triumph lead.
5. Make bare thy potent arm,  
And wing the unerring dart,  
With salutary pangs,  
To each rebellious heart:  
Then dying souls for life shall sue,  
Numerous as drops of morning dew.

## HYMN 144. H. M.

1. To heaven I lift my eyes,  
From God is all my aid;  
The God that built the skies,  
And earth and nature made:  
He is the tower  
To which I fly;  
His grace is nigh  
In every hour.

2. My feet shall never slide,  
Nor fall in fatal snares,  
Since God, my guard and guide,  
Defends me from my fears,  
Those wakeful eyes,  
Which never sleep,  
Shall Israel keep,  
When dangers rise.
3. No burning heats by day,  
Nor blasts of evening air,  
Shall take my health away,  
If God be with me there:  
Thou art my sun,  
And thou my shade,  
To guard my head  
By night or noon.

## HYMN 145. H. M.

1. THE Lord Jehovah reigns,  
His throne is built on high;  
The garments he assumes  
Are light and majesty.  
His glories shine  
With beams so bright  
No mortal eye  
Can bear the sight.
2. And can this mighty King  
Of glory condescend?  
And will he write his name,  
"My Father and my Friend?"  
I love his name,  
I love his word;  
Join all my powers  
To praise the Lord.

## BETHESDA.

## HYMN 146. H. M.



2. If God would speak to me,  
And say he was my friend,  
How happy should I be;  
O how would I attend;  
The smallest sin I then would fear,  
If God Almighty were so near.

3. And does he never speak?  
O yes; for in his word  
He bids me come and seek  
The God that Samuel heard:  
In almost every page I see  
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4. And I, beneath his care,  
May safely rest my head;  
I know that God is there  
To guard my humble bed;  
And every sin I well may fear,  
Since God Almighty is so near.

5. Like Samuel, let me say,  
Whene'er I read his word,  
"Speak, Lord, I would obey  
The voice that Samuel heard:"  
And when I in thy house appear,  
Speak, for thy servant waits to hear.

## HYMN 147. H. M.

1. YE tribes of Adam, join  
With heaven, and earth, and seas,  
And offer notes divine,  
To your Creator's praise:  
Ye holy throng  
Of angels bright,  
In worlds of light  
Begin the song.

2. Thou sun, with dazzling rays,  
And moon, that rules the night,  
Shine to your Maker's praise,  
With stars of twinkling light:  
His power declare,  
Ye floods on high,  
And clouds that fly  
In empty air.

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

## HYMN 148. H. M.

1. LORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of thy love,  
Thine earthly temples are!  
To thine abode  
My heart aspires,  
With warm desires  
To see my God.

2. To spend one sacred day  
Where God and saints abide  
Affords a greater joy  
Than all the days beside:  
Where God resorts,  
I love it more  
To keep the door,  
Than shine in courts

And with a hum - ble bro - ken heart, His sins and sor - rows mourns.

2. Pleas'd with the news, the saints below  
In songs their tongues employ ;  
Beyond the skies the tidings go,  
And heaven is fill'd with joy.
3. Well pleas'd, the Father sees and hears  
The conscious sinner's moan ;  
Jesus receives him in his arms,  
And claims him for his own.
4. Nor angels can their joys contain,  
But kindle with new fire ;  
"The sinner lost, is found," they sing,  
And strike the sounding lyre.

1. How much the drooping hearts revive,  
Of those that fear the Lord ;  
When sinners dead, are made alive,  
By his reviving word.

2. The ministers of Christ rejoice,  
When souls receive the word ;  
When ransom'd sinners hear his voice,  
Return, and love the Lord.
3. The church of God their praises join,  
And of salvation sing ;  
They glorify the grace divine,  
Of their victorious King.
4. In heaven above, the angelic throng,  
Around the throne rejoice ;  
But sinners sav'd should swell the song  
With loudest, sweetest voice.

1 JERUSALEM! my happy home!  
Name ever dear to me!  
When shall my labors have an end  
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built  
And pearly gates behold? [walls  
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

3 O, when, thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths have no end?

4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know:  
Blest seats! through rude and stormy  
I onward press to you. [scenes,

- 1 WHY should I shrink at pain and woe?  
Or feel at death, dismay?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 2 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there,  
Around my Savior stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below,  
Will join the glorious band.
- 3 Jerusalem! my happy home!  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

*Lively.]*

## HALLELUJAH CHORUS.

Glo-ry, ho-nor, praise, and pow-er, Be un - - - to the Lamb for ev - er: Je-sus Christ is our Re-

deem-er, Hal - - - lu - jah! Hal - - - lu - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah! Praise the Lord.

Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!

## HYMN 153. C. M.

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Or to defend his cause;  
Maintain the honor of his word,  
The glory of his cross.
2. Jesus, my God! I know his name;  
His name is all my trust;  
Nor will he put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.
3. Firm as his throne his promise stands,  
And he can well secure  
What I've committed to his hands,  
Till the decisive hour.
4. Then will he own my worthless name,  
Before his Father's face;  
And, in the new Jerusalem,  
Appoint my soul a place.

## HYMN 154. C. M.

1. My Savior, my Almighty friend,  
When I begin thy praise,  
Where will the growing numbers end,  
The numbers of thy grace?
2. Thou art my everlasting trust,  
Thy goodness I adore;  
And since I knew thy graces first,  
I speak thy glories more.
3. How will my lips rejoice to tell  
The vict'ries of my King!  
My soul, redeem'd from sin and hell,  
Shall thy salvation sing.

## HYMN 155. C. M.

1. HAPPY the heart where graces reign,  
Where love inspires the breast;  
Love is the brightest of the train,  
And strengthens all the rest.
2. This is the grace that lives and sings,  
When faith and hope shall cease;  
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings  
In the sweet realms of bliss.
3. Before we quite forsake our clay,  
Or leave this dark abode,  
The wings of love bear us away  
To see our smiling God.

## HYMN 156. C. M.

1. COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus;"  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
"For he was slain for us."
3. Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
4. Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift thy glories high,  
And speak thine endless praise.

1. The moon has but a bor-row'd light, A faint and fee-ble ray; She owes her beauty  
to the night, And hides her - self by day. No cheer - ing warmth her beam con-veys, Tho' pleas-ing to be-  
hold; We might up-on her bright-ness gaze, Till pal - sied with the cold.

2. Just such is all the light to man,  
Which reason can impart;  
It cannot show one object plain,  
Nor warm the frozen heart.  
The gospel, like the sun at noon,  
Affords a glorious light;  
And when it shines, poor reason's moon  
Appears no longer bright.

## HYMN 158. C. M.

1. I SING the mighty power of God,  
That made the mountains rise;  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,  
And built the lofty skies.  
I sing the wisdom that ordain'd  
The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at his command,  
And all the stars obey.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord,  
That fill'd the earth with food;  
He form'd the creatures with his word,  
And then pronounc'd them good.

There's not a plant, or flow'r, below,  
But makes thy glories known;  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,  
By order from thy throne.

## HYMN 159. C. M.

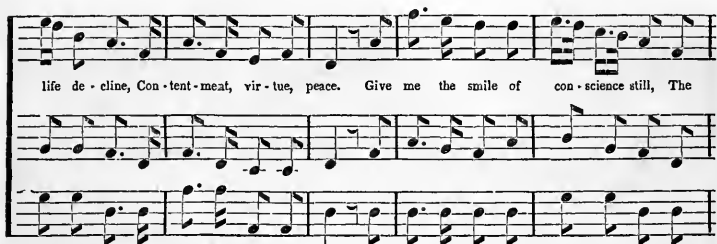
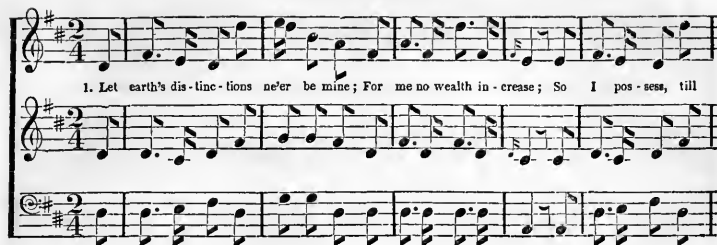
1. LORD, how thy wonders are displayed,  
Where'er I turn my eye;  
If I survey the ground I tread,  
Or gaze upon the sky.  
All creatures, num'rous as they be,  
Are subject to thy care;  
There's not a place where we can flee,  
But God is present there.

2. In heav'n he shines with beams of love,  
With wrath in hell beneath;  
'Tis on his earth I stand or move,  
And 'tis his air I breathe.  
His hand is my perpetual guard;  
He keeps me with his eye;  
Why should I then forget the Lord,  
Who is for ever nigh.



## CORNWALL.

## HYMN 160. C. M.



2. Give me the faith which rests on God,  
Through scenes of weal and woe;  
And I will kiss affliction's rod,  
Nor fear the threaten'd blow.  
Give me the hope, which beams in death,  
To light the valley's gloom;  
And praise shall tune my latest breath,  
While passing to the tomb.

## HYMN 161. C. M.

1. THE sun that lights the world, shall fade;  
The stars shall pass away;  
But I, a child, immortal trace,  
Shall witness their decay.  
Yes, I shall live when they are dead,  
Though now so bright they shine;  
When earth and all it holds have fled,  
Eternity is mine.

2. For I can never, never die,  
While God himself remains;  
But either live in heaven on high,  
Or groan where darkness reigns.

If heaven and hell ne'er pass away,  
To Christ, oh! let me flee;  
If pain be hard, for one short day,  
What must *for ever* be!

## HYMN 162. C. M.

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,  
When those who love the Lord,  
In one another's peace delight,  
And so fulfil his word.  
When each can feel his brother's sigh,  
And with him bear a part;  
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,  
And joy from heart to heart.

2. When free from envy, scorn, and pride,  
Our wishes soar above;  
We try each other's faults to hide,  
And show a brother's love.  
Let love in one delightful stream,  
Through every bosom flow;  
And union sweet and dear esteem,  
In every action glow.

## BURFORD.

## HYMN 163. C. M.

1. A - las! and did my Sa-vior bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die?  
Would he de-vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done,  
He groan'd upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died  
For man, the creature's sin.
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Yet I should give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do

## HYMN 164. C. M.

1. LORD, I confess before thy face,  
How wicked I have been;  
Look down from heav'n, thy dwelling place,  
And pardon all my sin.
2. Forgive my temper, Lord, I pray;  
My passions and my pride;  
The wicked words I dar'd to say,  
And wicked thoughts beside.
3. For Jesus' sake, forgive my crime,  
And change this stubborn heart;  
And grant me grace another time,  
To act a better part.

## HYMN 165. C. M.

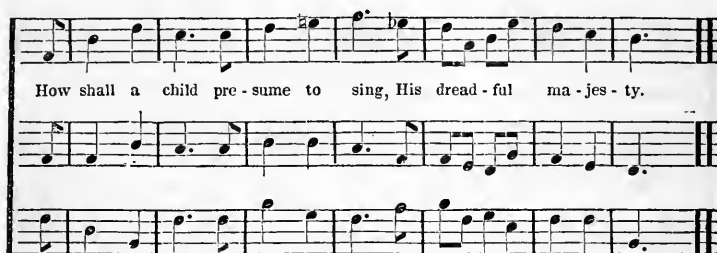
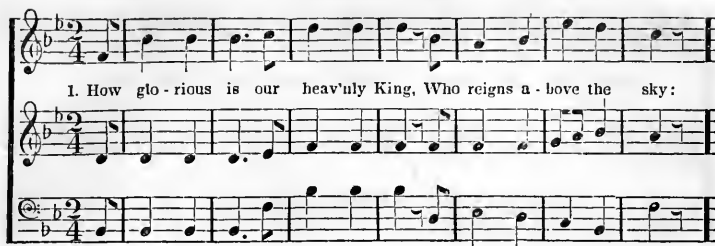
1. DEATH has been here, and borne away  
A brother from our side;  
Just in the morning of his day,  
As young as we, he died.
2. Not long ago, he fill'd his place,  
And sat with us to learn;  
But he has run his mortal race,  
And never can return.
3. Perhaps our time may be as short;  
Our days may fly as fast;  
O Lord, impress the solemn thought,  
That this may be our last.
4. All needful strength is thine to give;  
To thee our souls apply,  
For grace to teach us how to live,  
And make us fit to die.

## HYMN 166. C. M.

1. ALAS! how chang'd that lovely flower,  
Which bloom'd, and cheer'd my heart;  
Fair fleeting comfort of an hour,  
How soon we're call'd to part.
2. And shall my bleeding heart arraign  
That God, whose ways are love?  
Or vainly cherish anxious pain  
For him who rests above?
3. No: let me rather humbly pay  
Obedience to his will;  
And, in my inmost spirit, say  
"The Lord is righteous still."

SYDENHAM.

HYMN 167. C. M.



2. How great his pow'r, there's none can tell,

Nor think how large his grace ;  
Not men below, nor saints that dwell  
On high before his face.

3. Not angels that stand round the Lord,  
Can search his secret will ;  
But they perform his holy word,  
And sing his praises still.

4. Then let me join this heav'nly train,  
And my first off'rings bring ;  
The God of grace will not disdain  
To hear an infant sing.

## HYMN 168. C. M.

1. My God, who makes the sun to know  
His proper hour to rise ;  
And to give light to all below,  
Doth send him round the skies :

2. When from the chambers of the east,  
His morning race begins,  
He never tires, nor stops to rest,  
But round the world he shines.

3. So, like the sun, would I fulfil  
The business of the day ;  
Begin my work betimes, and still  
March on my heavenly way.

4. Give me, O Lord, thy early grace,  
Nor let my soul complain ;  
'That all the morning of my days,  
Has been consumed in vain.

## HYMN 169. C. M.

1. O world of bliss ! could mortal eyes  
But half its charms explore ;  
How would our spirits long to rise,  
And dwell on earth no more.

2. There pain and sickness never come ;  
There grief no more complains ;  
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,  
And purest pleasure reigns.

3. No malice, strife, or envy there  
The sons of peace molest ;  
But harmony and love sincere,  
Fill every happy breast.

4. O ! may this heavenly prospect fire  
Our hearts with ardent love ;  
May lively faith and strong desire  
Bear every thought above.

## HYMN 170. C. M

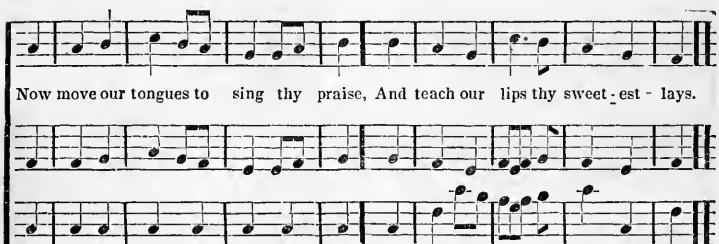
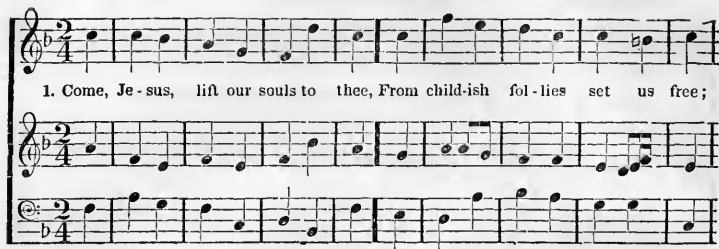
1. This is the day the Lord hath made ;  
He calls the hours his own :  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day he rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell ;  
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,  
And all his wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to the anointed king,  
'To David's holy son !  
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring  
Salvation from thy throne.

## NAZARETH.

## HYMN 171. L. M.



2. O help our mem'ry to retain,  
The precious knowledge we may gain;  
Keep us from sin and every strife,  
And make us live a holy life.

3. We ask not gold, nor length of days,  
But strength to walk in Wisdom's ways;  
O give us wisdom from above,  
And fill our souls with heav'nly love.

4. Delightful sabbaths! when we meet,  
Our pleasant lessons to repeat;  
Dear Savior! fit our souls to rise  
To that long sabbath in the skies.

## HYMN 172. L. M.

1. COME, gracious Spirit, source of love,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

2. Conduct us safe, conduct us far  
From every sin and hurtful snare;  
Lead to thy word, that rules must give,  
And teach us lessons how to live.

3. The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and love thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may never part.

4. Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with God;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

## HYMN 173. L. M.

1. Who can describe the joys that rise  
Through all the courts of Paradise,  
To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born!

2. With joy, the Father doth approve  
The fruit of his eternal love:  
The Son with joy looks down and sees  
The purchase of his agonies.

3. The Spirit takes delight to view  
The holy soul he form'd anew;  
And saints and angels join to sing  
The growing empire of their King.

## HYMN 174. L. M.

1. WE bless the Lord, the just, the good,  
Who fills our hearts with heavenly food;  
Who pours his blessings from the skies,  
And loads our days with rich supplies.

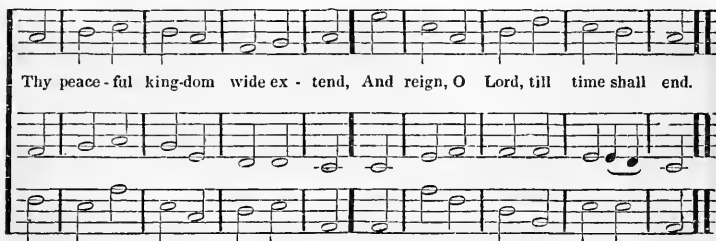
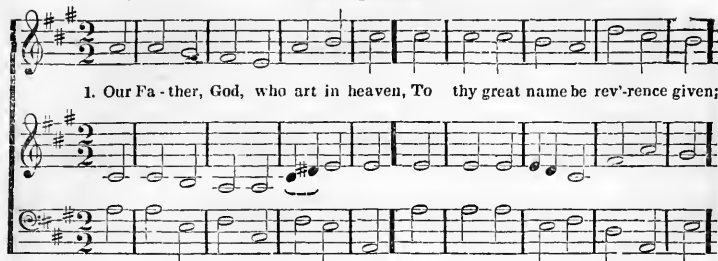
2. He sends the sun his circuit round,  
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground;  
He bids the clouds, with plenteous rain,  
Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3. 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,  
And all our near escapes from death;  
Safety and health to God belong;  
He heals the weak, and guards the strong,

4. He makes the saint and sinner prove  
The common blessings of his love;  
But the wide diff'rence that remains,  
Is endless joy, and endless pains.

## OLD HUNDREDTH.

## HYMN 175. L. M.



2. Thy sacred will on earth be done,  
As 'tis by angels round thy throne;  
And let us every day be fed,  
With earthly, and with heav'nly bread.

3. Our sins forgive, and teach us thus  
To pardon those who injure us;  
Our shield in all temptations prove,  
And every trial far remove.

4. Thine is the kingdom to control,  
And thine the power to save the soul;  
Great be the glory of thy reign,  
Let every creature say, Amen.

## HYMN 176. L. M.

1. DEAR Lord, behold before thy throne,  
A band of children lowly bend;  
Thy face we seek, thy name we own,  
And pray that thou wilt be our friend.

2. Thou didst on earth the young receive,  
And fold them to thy tender breast;  
And say, that such in heaven should live  
For ever safe, for ever blest.

3. Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,  
That he may teach us how to pray;  
Make us sincere, and let each heart  
Delight to tread in Wisdom's way.

4. O let thy grace our souls renew,  
And seal a sense of pardon there;  
Teach us thy will to know and do,  
And let us all thine image bear.

## HYMN 177. L. M.

1. My Father, when I come to thee,  
I would not only bend the knee,

But with my spirit seek thy face,—  
With my whole heart desire thy grace.

2. I plead the name of thy dear Son;  
All he has said, all he has done:  
O may I feel his love for me,  
Who died for sin, to set me free!

3. My Savior, guide me with thine eye;  
My sins forgive, my wants supply;  
With favor crown my youthful days,  
And my whole life shall speak thy praise.

4. Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, impart;  
Impress thy likeness on my heart;  
Let me obey thy truth in love,  
Till raised to dwell with thee above.

## HYMN 178. L. M.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,—  
He can create, and he destroy.

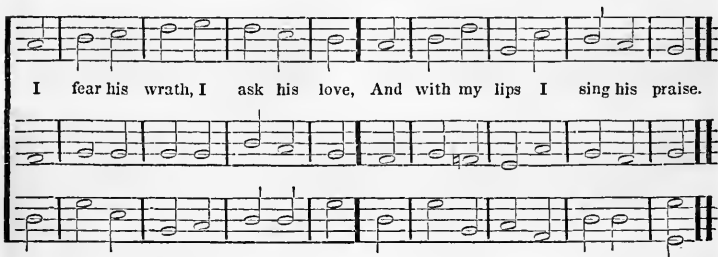
2. His sov'reign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;  
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,  
He brought us to his fold again.

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

4. 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.

## WELFLEET.

## HYMN 179. L. M.



2. There is a law which he hath writ,  
To teach us all what we must do;  
To his commands we must submit,  
For they are holy, just and true.
3. There is an hour when I must die;  
Nor do I know how soon 'twill come;  
A thousand children young as I,  
Are call'd by death to hear their doom.
4. Let me improve the hours I have,  
Before the day of grace is fled;  
There's no repentance in the grave,—  
No pardon offer'd to the dead.

## HYMN 180. L. M.

1. WHEN to the house of God we go,  
To hear his word, and sing his love;  
We ought to worship him below,  
As saints and angels do above.
2. They stand before his presence now,  
And praise him better far than we,  
Who only at his footstool bow,  
And love him, though we cannot see.
3. But God is present ev'ry where,  
And watches all our thoughts and ways;  
He sees who humbly join in pray'r,  
And who sincerely sing his praise.
4. The triflers, too, his eyes can see,  
Who only *seem* to take a part;  
They move the lip, and bend the knee,  
But do not seek him with their heart.
5. O may we never trifle so,  
Nor lose the days our God hath given;

But learn, by sabbaths here below,  
To spend eternity in heaven.

## HYMN 181. L. M.

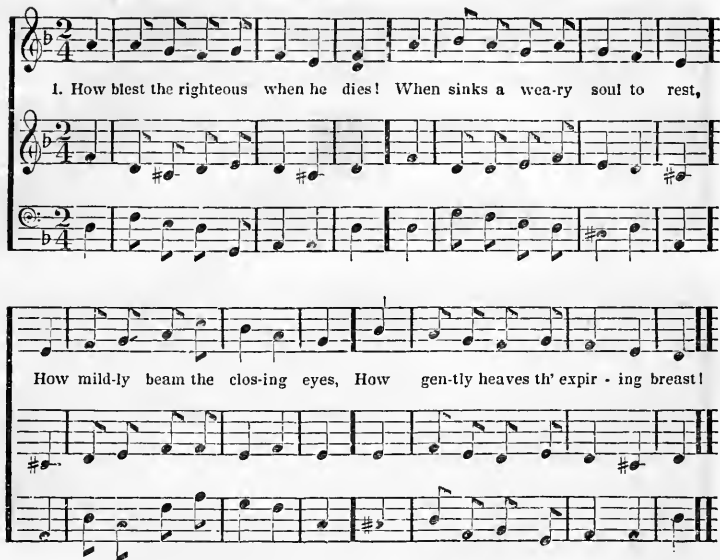
1. IN God's own house for me to play,  
While Christians meet to sing and pray,  
Is to profane his holy place,  
And tempt th' Almighty to his face.
2. When angels bow before the Lord,  
And devils tremble at his word;  
Shall I, a feeble mortal, dare  
To mock, and sport, and trifle there?
3. Great God, compassionate and mild,  
Forgive the follies of a child;  
Teach me to pray, and mind thy word,  
That I may learn to serve the Lord.

## HYMN 182. L. M.

1. GREAT God, thy watchful care we bless  
Which gives our feeble aims success;  
Here may we oft delight to meet  
Our youthful charge at Jesus' feet.
2. O hear us, while we join to raise  
A song to our Creator's praise;  
Come, Holy Spirit, fill this place  
With choicest tokens of thy grace.
3. Here let the great Redeemer reign,  
With all the graces of his train;  
While power divine his word imparts,  
To conquer youthful sinners' hearts.
4. And in the great decisive day,  
When God the nations shall survey;  
May it before the world appear,  
That crowds were born for glory here.

PAYSON.

HYMN 183. L. M.



2. So fades a summer cloud away,  
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;  
So gently shuts the eye of day,  
So dies a wave along the shore.

3. A holy quiet reigns around  
A calm, which life nor death destroys;  
And nought disturbs that peace profound,  
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4. Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,  
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;  
How bright th' unchanging morn appears!  
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell.

5. Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,  
Free from its load the spirit flies;  
While heaven and earth combine to say,  
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

## HYMN 184. L. M.

1. How dreadful, Lord, will be the day,  
When all the tribes of dead shall rise;  
And those who dar'd to disobey,  
Shall stand before thy piercing eyes.

2. The wicked child, who often heard  
His pious teachers speak of thee;  
And fled from every serious word,  
Shall not be able then to flee.

3. No teacher, then, shall bid him pray  
To Him who *now* the sinner hears;  
For Christ himself shall turn away,  
And show no pity to his tears.

4. Great God, I tremble at the thought,  
And at thy feet for mercy bend;  
That when to judgment I am brought,  
The judge himself shall be my friend.

## HYMN 185. L. M.

1. Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive,  
Let a repenting sinner live;  
Are not thy mercies large and free?  
May not a sinner trust in thee?

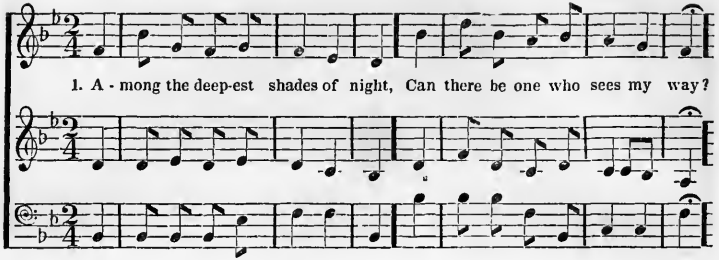
2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass  
The power and glory of thy grace;  
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,  
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

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

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

5. Should sudden vengeance seize my  
breath,  
I must pronounce Thee just in death;  
And if my soul were sent to hell,  
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord  
Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,  
Would light on some sweet promise there,  
Some sure support against despair.



\* When the bass is not sung, the 2d treble should sing the small notes.

2. When every eye around me sleeps,  
May I not sin without control?  
No; for a constant watch he keeps  
On every thought of every soul.
3. If I could find some cave unknown,  
Where human feet have never trod,  
Yet there I could not be alone;  
On every side there would be God.
4. And I must flee; he tells me where;  
To Jesus Christ he bids me fly;  
And while I seek for pardon there,  
There's only mercy in his eye.

## HYMN 187. L. M.

1. BEHOLD the Savior at the door!  
He gently knocks,—has knock'd before;  
Has waited long,—is waiting still,—  
You use no other friend so ill.

2. Rise, touch'd with gratitude divine,  
Turn out his enemy and thine;  
Turn out that hateful monster, Sin,  
And let the heavenly stranger in.

3. Admit him, ere his anger burn,  
Lest he depart and ne'er return;  
Admit him, or the hour's at hand,  
When at his door denied you stand.

4. Yet know, nor of the terms complain,  
When Jesus comes, he comes to reign;  
To reign, and with no partial sway;  
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

## HYMN 188. L. M.

1. OUR Father, full of grace divine,  
To thy great name be praises paid;  
Thy kingdom come, thy glory shine,  
And be thy will on earth obey'd.

2. Give us our bread from day to day,  
And all our wants do thou supply;  
With gospel truths feed us, we pray,  
That we may never faint or die.

3. Extend thy grace, our hearts renew,  
Our each offence in love forgive;  
Teach us divine forgiveness too,  
And let us free from evil live.

4. For thine's the kingdom, and the pow'r,  
And all the glory waits thy name;  
Let every land thy grace adore,  
And sound in song their loud amen.

## HYMN 189. L. M.

1. POOR broken hearts, why do you mourn,  
Like some forsaken dove forlorn?  
I am your Savior, come, rejoice,  
And raise to heaven your cheerful voice.

2. Come, you that mourn, lament and weep,  
And long to be among my sheep;  
'Tis my delight to set you free  
From sin, and death, and misery.

3. Forsake the world, with all its fame,  
Take up thy cross, despise the shame;  
And now pursue the living way  
That leads to everlasting day.



## MORNING HYMN.

## HYMN 190. L. M.

1. Once more we view the morn-ing light; O Lord, we thank thee for the sight;

And thank thee that thy watch-ful care, Hath brought us to this place of prayer.

2. And now we've met in school once more,  
O Lord, thy blessing we implore;  
We meet to read, and sing, and pray,  
Be with us then through this thy day.

3. Our fervent prayer to thee ascends,  
For parents, teachers, foes, and friends;  
And when we in thy house appear,  
Help us to worship in thy fear.

4. When we on earth shall meet no more,  
May we above to glory soar;  
And praise thee in more lofty strains,  
Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.

## HYMN 191. L. M.

1. THE clock has struck, I cannot stay,  
O! let me rise and haste away;  
I'll quit my bed, and leave my home,  
The hour of school at length is come.

2. I would be there when prayer begins,  
To seek the pardon of my sins;  
I'd ask the favor of the Lord,  
And pray to understand his word.

3. Oh, shall my teachers wait in vain,  
While my neglect must give them pain?  
No, let me rather strive to be  
The first that in the class they see.

4. These Sabbath-days will soon be o'er,  
And I shall go to school no more:  
I would not, then, endure the pain  
Of having spent my time in vain.

## HYMN 192. L. M.

1. My God, how endless is thy love!  
Thy gifts are every evening new:  
And morning mercies from above,  
Do gently fall like early dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3. My heart should yield to thy command;  
To thee would I devote my days;  
Perpetual blessings from thy hand,  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

## HYMN 193. L. M.

1. THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord;  
In every star thy wisdom shines:  
But, when our eyes behold thy word,  
We read thy name in fairer lines.

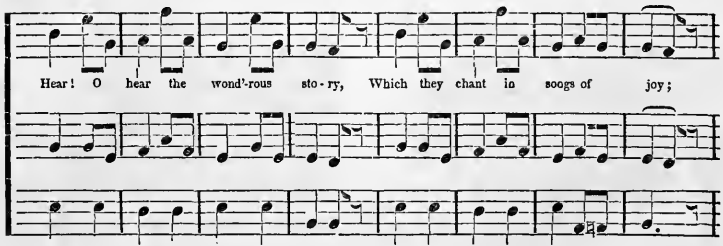
2. The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days thy power confess;  
But the blest volume thou hast writ,  
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise  
Round the whole earth, and never stand;  
So when thy truth began its race,  
It touch'd and glanc'd on every land.

4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest  
Till through the world thy truth hath run;  
Till Christ hath all the nations blest,  
That see the light, or feel the sun.

HOWARD.

HYMN 194. 8's and 7's



2. "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,  
 Reaching far as man is found;  
 Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiven,  
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.  
 Christ is born, God's own Anointed,  
 Heaven and earth his praises sing;  
 O, receive whom God appointed  
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

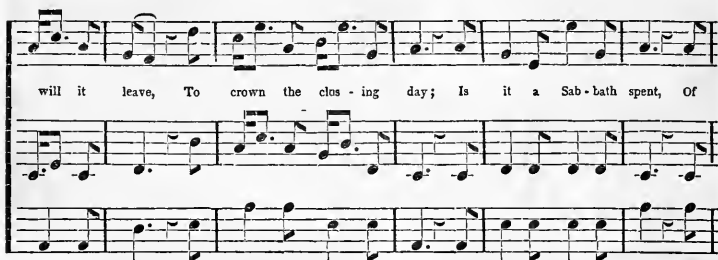
3. "Hasten mortals to adore him;  
 Learn his name, and taste his joy;  
 Till in heav'n, ye sing before him,  
 Glory be to God on high!"  
 Let us learn the wond'rous story  
 Of our great Redeemer's birth;  
 Spread the brightness of his glory,  
 Till it cover all the earth."

## SABBATH EVE.

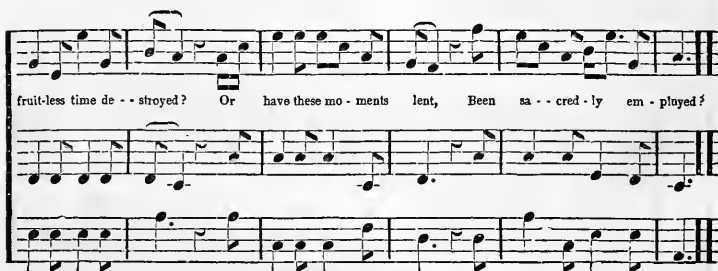
HYMN 195. 6's.



1. The light of Sab - bath eve Is fad - - ing fast a - - way; What re - cord



will it leave, To crown the clos - ing day; Is it a Sab - bath spent, Of



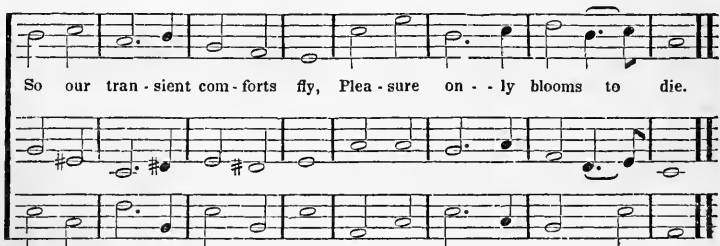
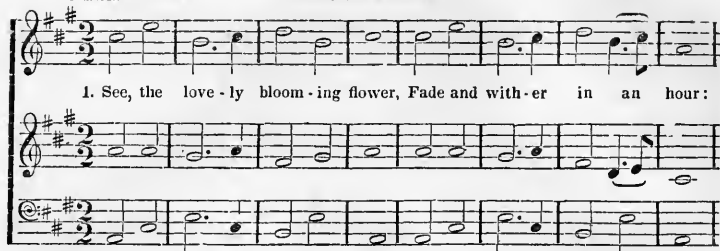
fruit-less time de - - stroyed? Or have these mo - ments lent, Been sa - - cred - ly em - played?

2. How dreadful and how drear,  
 In yon dark world of pain,  
 Will Sabbaths lost appear,  
 That cannot come again?  
 Then, in that hopeless place,  
 The tortured soul will say,  
 "I had those hours of grace,  
 But cast them all away."

3. To waste these Sabbath hours,  
 Oh, may we never dare;  
 Or taint with thoughts of ours,  
 These sacred days of prayer:  
 But may our Sabbaths here,  
 Inspire our hearts with love;  
 And prove a foretaste clear,  
 Of that sweet rest above.

## GERMAN HYMN.

## HYMN 196. 7's.

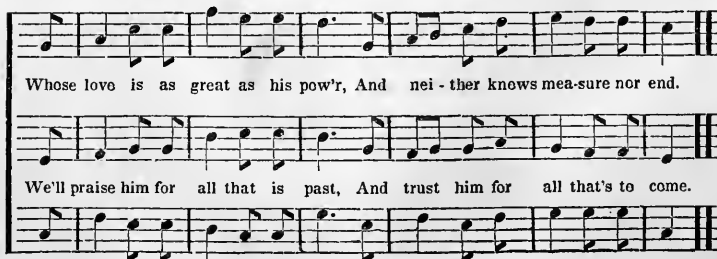


2. See the leaves are falling fast,  
Scatter'd by the wint'ry blast;  
So our youthful pleasures fade,  
Cares will soon our breasts invade.

3. Time is passing swift away;  
Earthly joys will soon decay;  
May we have, prepared on high,  
Pleasures that will never die.

## NEWPORT.

## HYMN 197. 8's.



## AMSTERDAM.

## HYMN 198. 7's and 6's.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from tran-si-

to-ry things, T'wards heav'n, thy na-tive place: Sun, and moon, and stars de- - - cay,

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

2. Rivers to the ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their course;  
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,  
Both speed them to their source:  
So the soul that's born of God,  
Pants to view his glorious face;  
Upward tends to his abode,  
To rest in his embrace.

3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;  
Press onward to the prize;  
Soon our Savior will return,  
Triumphant to the skies.  
Yet a season, and, you know,  
Happy entrance will be giv'n;  
All our sorrows left below,  
And earth exchang'd for heav'n.

## HYMN 199. 7's &amp; 6's.

1. Time is winging us away  
To our eternal home;  
Life is but a winter's day—  
A journey to the tomb:  
Youth and vigor soon will flee,  
Blooming beauty lose its charms;  
All that's mortal soon shall be  
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2. Time is winging us away  
To our eternal home;  
Life is but a winter's day—  
A journey to the tomb:  
But the Christian shall enjoy  
Health and beauty, soon, above,  
Far beyond the world's alloy,  
Secure in Jesus' love.

## HAMPTON.

## HYMN 200. 7's.

1. An - gels roll'd the rock a - way, Death gave up its migh - ty prey ;

Je - sus from the tomb a - - rose, Tri - umph'd o - - ver all his foes.

2. Glorious news! let angels raise  
Their triumphant song of praise;  
Let the heavens' remotest bound  
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3. Saints, with joy lift up your eyes;  
Now, to glory see him rise!  
Mark his progress through the sky,  
To the heavenly world on high.

4. Heaven unlocks her crystal gate;  
Jesus comes in royal state;  
King of glory, mount thy throne,  
'Tis thy Father's, and thy own.

5. Praise him all ye heavenly choirs;  
Strike with awe, your golden lyres;  
Shout, O earth, in rapt'rous song,  
Let the strains be loud and long.

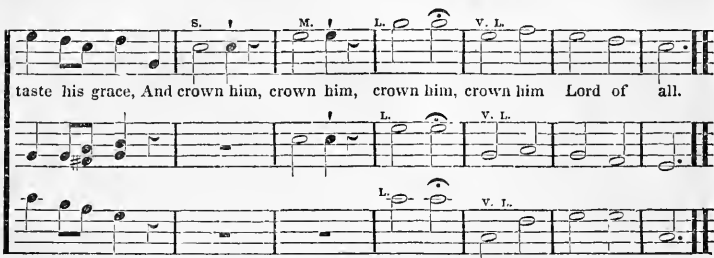
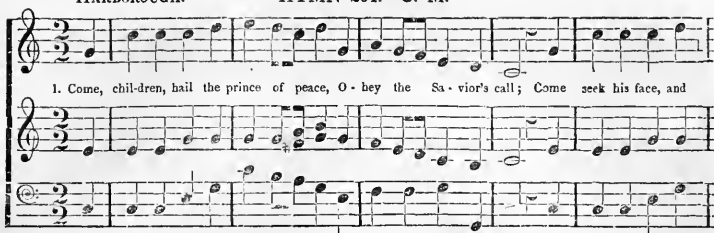
## CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord;

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord.

## HARBOROUGH.

## HYMN 201. C. M.



2. Ye lambs of Christ, your tribute bring,  
Ye children great and small;  
Hosanna sing to Christ your king;  
O! crown him Lord of all.

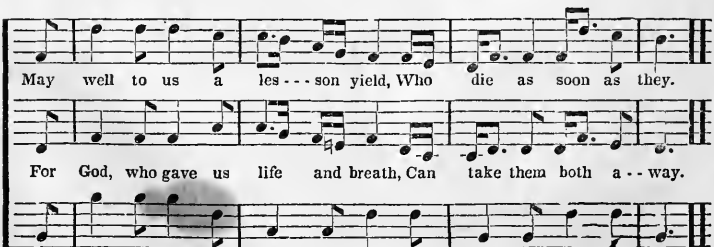
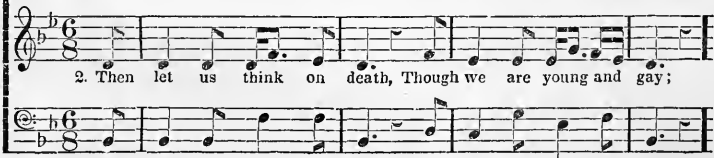
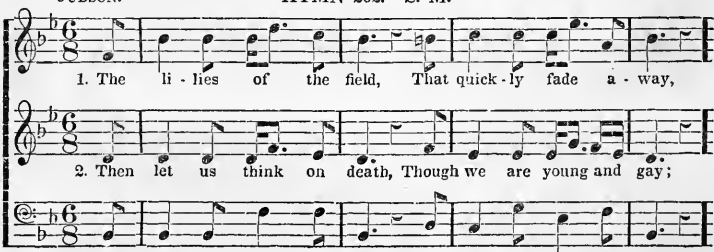
3. This Jesus will your sins forgive,  
For you he drank the gall;  
For you he died, that you might live  
To crown him Lord of all.

4. Let every people, every tribe,  
Around this earthly ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.

5. All hail, the Savior, Prince of Peace,  
Let saints before him fall;  
Let sinners seek his pard'ning grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

## JUDSON.

## HYMN 202. S. M.



BISSELL.

HYMN 203. 7's and 6's.

1. We come, in child-hood's glad-ness, To breathe our songs of praise, Nor let one note of sad-ness be

mingled in our lays; For 'tis a hal-low'd sto-ry, This theme of free-dom's birth; Our

fa-thers' deeds of glo-ry Are ech-o'd round the earth; Our fa-thers deeds of glo-ry Are ech-o'd round the earth.

2. The sound is waxing stronger,  
And thrones and nations hear—  
Proud man shall rule no longer,  
For God the Lord is near.  
And he will crush oppression,  
And raise the humble mind,  
And give the earth's possession  
Among the good and kind.
3. And then shall sink the mountains,  
Where pride and power are crowned,  
And peace, like gentle fountains,  
Shall shed its pureness round.  
O, God! we would adore thee,  
And in thy shadow rest;  
Our *fathers* bowed before thee,  
And trusted, and were blest.


HYMN 204. 7's and 6's.

1. LORD, let thy grace, descending  
Not on our hearts in vain,  
But, with each purpose blending,  
Ascend in love again.

To Thee, whose breath, as showers  
Of spring renew the earth,  
Awakes to glorious flowers  
The seed of heavenly birth.

2. The fulness of thy favour  
Pour down on them, we pray,  
Who, to thy fold, O Saviour,  
Restore us when we stray.  
Their works rewarded double,  
O let them prove thy love;  
Their sun and shield in trouble,  
Their crown of life above.
3. Still be thy gospel spreading  
Abroad its wings of light,  
Wherever man is treading  
The paths of death and night.  
From nation on to nation  
Extend its righteous sway,  
Till the last desolation  
Of sin be swept away.

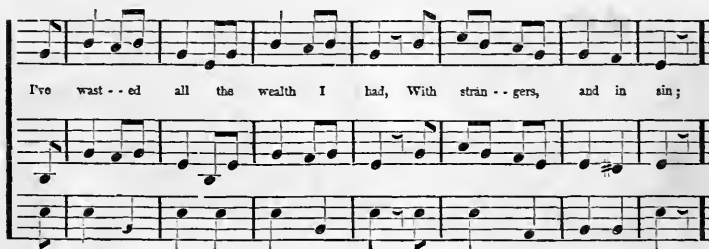




1. How far I've wan-der'd from my home, And pain'd a Fa-ther's breast;



Re-mote from all the blest I roam, With toil and want op- - - - prest.



I've wast-ed all the wealth I had, With stran-gers, and in sin;



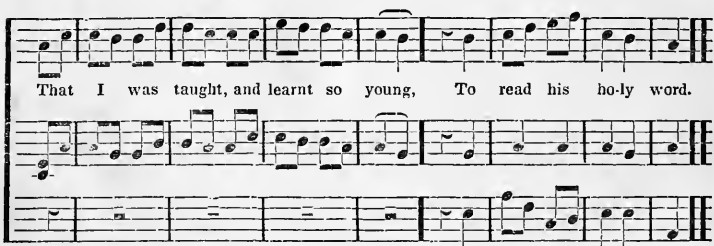
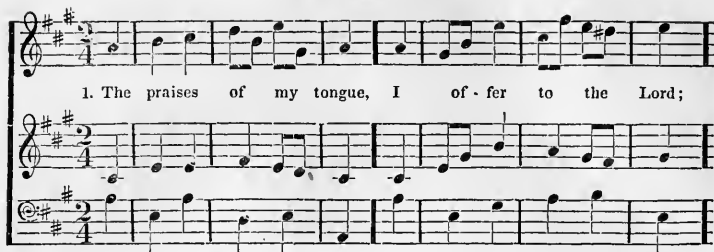
And now, there's none to give me bread, Or kind- - ly take me in.

2. My Father's house is richly stored,  
 There's bread enough to spare;  
 The servants that attend his board,  
 His bounty richly share:  
 Yet I with hunger perish here  
 In this debas'd employ;  
 Denied with swine their food to share,  
 And lost to every joy.

3. Without delay I will arise,  
 And to my Father go;  
 With broken heart, and streaming eyes  
 I'll tell him all my woe:  
 "My Father, I'm a child undone,  
 I've sinn'd against thy grace;  
 I cannot claim to be thy son,  
 Give me a servant's place."

## SHIRLAND.

## HYMN 206. S. M.



2. Dear Lord, this word of thine  
Informs me where to go;  
For grace, to pardon all my sins,  
And make me holy too.
3. O may thy Spirit teach,  
And make my heart receive  
Those truths which all thy servants preach,  
And all thy saints believe.
4. Then shall I praise the Lord  
In a more cheerful strain,  
That I was taught to read his word,  
And have not learnt in vain.

## HYMN 207. S. M.

1. LET party names no more  
The christian world o'erspread;  
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,  
Are one in Christ, their Head.
2. Among the saints on earth,  
Let mutual love be found:  
Heirs of the same inheritance,  
With mutual blessings crown'd.
3. Thus will the church below  
Resemble that above;  
Where no discordant sounds are heard,  
But all is peace and love

## HYMN 208. S. M.

1. Is this the kind return,  
And these the thanks we owe,  
Thus to abuse eternal love,  
Whence all our blessings flow?
2. To what a stubborn frame  
Hath sin reduced our mind:

What strange rebellious wretches we,  
And God as strangely kind.

3. Turn, turn us, mighty God,  
And mould our souls afresh:  
Break, sovereign grace, our hearts of stone,  
And give us hearts of flesh.

## HYMN 209. S. M.

1. To God the only wise,  
Our Savior and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.
2. 'Tis his Almighty love,  
His counsel and his care,  
Preserves us safe from sin and death,  
And every hurtful snare.
3. To our Redeemer God,  
Wisdom and power belong,  
Immortal crowns of majesty,  
Of praise, an endless song.

## HYMN 210. S. M.

1. Now may our joyful tongues,  
Our Maker's honour sing;  
Jesus, the Priest, receives our songs,  
And bears them to the King.
2. On earth thy mercy reigns,  
And triumphs all above:  
But, Lord, how weak are mortal strains,  
To speak immortal love.
3. How jarring and how low,  
Are all the notes we sing;  
Blest Saviour, tune our songs anew,  
And they shall please the King.

## GREENVILLE.

## HYMN 211. 8's, 7's, and 4's.

1. Ho-ly Fa-ther! let thy bless-ing, Peace, and com-fort, from a-b-o-ve,  
O for-give us, O for-give us, Par-don us, for Je-sus' sake:  
Rest up-on us, here con-fess-ing All our sins a-gainst thy love:

2. Young in years, but old in sinning,  
We have all deserv'd thy wrath;  
Lord, direct us, while beginning,  
Now to walk in wisdom's path:  
O direct us,  
In the way that leads to Thee.
3. For our sin and guilt lamenting,  
Let us bow before thy face;  
O! behold the souls repenting;  
Look, and give thy saving grace:  
O receive us,  
Freely, for the Savior's sake.
4. Then with joyful adoration,  
We will lift our heart and voice;  
While beholding thy salvation,  
Saints and angels will rejoice;  
Hear us, Father,  
In the great Redeemer's name.

## HYMN 212. 8's, 7's, and 4's.

1. LORD dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace;  
Oh refresh us,  
Travelling through this wilderness.
2. Thanks we give, and adoration  
For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound;  
May thy presence,  
With us ever more be found.
3. So, whene'er the signal's given,  
Us from earth to call away;

Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
Glad to leave our cumb'rous clay;  
May we, ready,  
Rise and reign in endless day.

## HYMN 213. 8's, 7's, and 4's.

1. God our Father, great Creator;  
At thy feet we humbly bow;  
Gratitude for boundless favor  
Should in praise for ever flow;  
Great Jehovah!  
Praise to thee is ever due.
2. Gracious Jesus, mighty Savior!  
Hear our lisps to thy praise;  
Thou didst bless such little children,  
And invite them near thy face:  
Son of David,  
Loud hosannahs to thy name.

## HYMN 214. 8's, 7's, and 4's.

1. COME, thou soul-transforming Spirit,  
Bless the sower and the seed;  
Let each heart thy grace inherit,  
Raise the weak, the hungry feed:  
From the gospel  
Now supply thy people's need.
2. O may all enjoy the blessing,  
Which thy word's design'd to give;  
Let us all, thy love possessing,  
Joyfully the truth receive;  
And for ever  
To thy praise and glory live.

## ROTHWELL.

## HYMN 215. L. M.

1. Fa-ther, once more let grate - - ful praise And hum - ble pray'r to thee as - cend ;

Thou Guide and Guardian of our ways, Our first and last, Our first and last, And on - ly Friend.

2. Since every day and hour that's gone  
Has been with mercy richly crown'd ;  
Mercy, we know, shall still flow on,  
For ever sure as time rolls round.
3. Hear, then, the parting prayers we pour,  
And bind our hearts in love alone :  
Though we may meet on earth no more,  
May we at last surround thy throne.

## HYMN 216. L. M.

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come,  
We walk through deserts dark as night ;  
Till we arrive at heaven our home,  
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
2. The want of sight it well supplies ;  
Faith makes the pearly gates appear ;  
Far into distant worlds it pries,  
And brings eternal glories near.
3. Cheerful we tread the desert through,  
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,  
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,  
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

## HYMN 217. L. M.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord : 'tis good to raise  
Our hearts and voices in his praise :  
His nature and his works invite  
To make this duty our delight.

2. He makes the grass the hills adorn,  
And clothes the smiling fields with corn ;  
The beasts with food his hands supply,  
He feeds the ravens when they cry.
3. His saints are lovely in his sight,  
He views his children with delight ;  
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,  
And finds and loves his image there.

## HYMN 218. L. M.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For him shall endless prayer be made,  
And endless praises crown his head ;  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his name.

4. Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.



21



55  
69  
71



## PHILADELPHIA MUSICAL SEMINARY.

---

### CIRCULAR.

THE subscriber, from a very early period in his life, has devoted his attention to the subject of Musical Education. His first view of the subject fully convinced him that this branch of education was in a very imperfect state, and that the common impression in regard to several important points was altogether incorrect.

His first inquiries were in relation to the universally received opinion, which has been handed down from one generation to another, that *only a part of mankind are qualified by nature for learning to sing*. He found that the whole field of conjecture had been explored to account for the supposed incapacity of that part of the human race who do not sing, while the *truth* of this supposed incapacity had never been called in question. He therefore resolved on a thorough investigation, by means of physiological inquiry and practical experiments, in order to settle this point, which, in his view, was of vital importance to the general success of the cause. The results of his investigations were satisfactory in the highest degree. It would be impossible here to give a detailed account of them; but he hopes at some future time to give to the public such an account, in another form. Only a few of the most important things can be mentioned here, and those very briefly.

His *physiological inquiries* proved most clearly, that in *singing*, the same organs are employed, and in the same variety of ways, as in speaking. These organs are, the *vocal*, the *articulating*, and the *hearing organs*. The *vocal organs* serve to vocalize the breath, or to make vocal sound, and also to produce the varieties of *pitch*, or *gravity* and *acuteness* of sound. The *articulating organs* serve to form sounds into words. And the *hearing organs* serve to convey the sounds to the mind.

The *vocal* and the *hearing organs* are the only ones about which there can be any dispute; for it will be admitted by all, that the articulating organs are universally possessed. It seems, however, that the generality of *singers* do not think them necessary, as they seldom employ them in their singing.

In examining the *vocal organs* of those who did not sing, to ascertain whether they were as perfect as in those who did sing, three points were considered in relation to vocal sound, which comprise the whole that concerns these organs, either for speaking or singing. These are, the *quality* of the sounds; the *rhythm*, or *accent* and *duration* of the sounds; and the *pitch* of the sounds.

In regard to the quality of sounds, it was observed, that in *speaking*, persons, whether singers or not, make fuller, clearer, purer, and better sounds than are ordinarily heard in *singing*. In regard to the rhythm, or accent and length of sounds, it was proved, that they were employed in the same manner in reading and speaking as in singing. In reference to the pitch, the only thing about which there could be any doubt, as far as the *vocal organs* were concerned, it

was found that the art of speech employed as great a compass and as great a variety of degrees as are required in the most difficult singing. The voice, in speaking, rises and falls at least two octaves, which is more than sufficient for ordinary singing.

And furthermore, the distinguishing characteristic between the art of speech and the art of song,—which is, that in speech the variations of pitch are made by a slide of the voice, while in song they are made by a skip,—is evidently much more difficult to acquire in the former than in the latter. Half of the time which is requisite to teach a child the rising and falling slides necessary to express emotions properly in speech, would be amply sufficient to teach it the whole musical scale, and its uses as employed in song. Thus it was apparent, that all who possess vocal organs perfect enough to enable them to cultivate the art of speech, might have learned and may still learn the art of song.

The next thing to be ascertained was, whether any natural defect could be discovered in the *hearing* organs of those who did not sing. The production of sound, the cause of the variation of pitch, and the manner in which it is conveyed to the mind by the hearing organs, were first considered. Sound is produced by the vibratory motion of the air. The variation of pitch is caused by increasing or diminishing the rapidity of the vibrations. The vibrations of the air operate upon the drum of the ear, and then upon the nerve that extends to the brain. This produces an effect upon the mind, which is called the sensation of hearing. The vibrations of the organs correspond in their degree of rapidity exactly with the vibrations of the air, and the effect upon the mind is what is called *pitch*. The natural conclusion from these observations was, that the same sensation of pitch is conveyed to all minds from the same vibrations of the air. It was furthermore found, that persons who could not sing were able to make the nicest discriminations in the pitch of sounds in speaking—a thing decidedly more difficult than any discriminations that are required in singing. They would appreciate by the ear, and imitate with the voice, every inflection that is required to express the various emotions of the mind, to the greatest degree of perfection. This is much more difficult than to appreciate musical sounds, for the sounds of speech are more evanescent and transitory. From these considerations it appeared evident, that the same ear which had been educated to appreciate all the varieties of sound in speech, might be so cultivated as to become what is termed a *musical ear*.

An account of the *experiments* made by the subscriber in the investigation of this subject, would fill a volume. His observations have been extensive. He has instructed more than five thousand pupils, several hundred of whom belonged to that class who are said to be incapacitated by nature for learning to sing. Many of these of different ages, and apparently of the worst cases, he took for the express purpose of experiment. Every case has proved, that there was no natural defect of organization, and that the difference between them and those that are called natural singers, is owing to opportunities, or the improvement of opportunities in infancy and childhood. And he often meets with those who tender him their warmest acknowledgments for the pleasure they now unexpectedly enjoy in singing.

In these experiments he has made many important discoveries. He has found that all appreciate correctly by the ear, though slowly, the pitch of sounds; and that nothing is wanting but a facility of making the comparisons in the mind, which can be obtained only by practice. The principal difficulty exists in the management of the voice for controlling the pitch of the sounds; which seems to be nothing more than what a *musician*, in first attempting to play a French-horn, would undergo in managing his lips to control the pitch. A very interesting discovery was made in assisting them in the management of the voice. It was found that they were unaccustomed to make discrete sounds—that is, to skip from one degree of pitch to another; or to strike at a particular pitch, and continue the sound stationary. But they could with the utmost readiness imitate a con-

crete or sliding sound of any pitch. And it was found that when they attempted to imitate the pitch of a given sound, and struck too low, (as was generally the case); by telling them to slide up as they do at an interrogation point, till they arrived at the right pitch, they would do it at once. The sliding sounds, although naturally more difficult than the others, they could perform, because they had from a long course of practice acquired this use of the voice.

From the foregoing mode of investigation, which was carried on for several years, the subscriber became thoroughly convinced that mankind universally possessed the requisite faculties for cultivating the art of song, with as much equality as they do the faculties for cultivating the art of speech; and, that it is only necessary to begin in infancy or childhood, in order to develop these faculties, and bring them into full exercise. A natural musical ear, or a natural musical voice, never existed. They are the result of education with all who possess them.\*

The next inquiry was, why so small a portion only of mankind could sing. From observation and experience in teaching, conclusive evidence was soon obtained that it was because the business of education in the art was usually put off until persons were too old to learn it without much difficulty.

It is, like learning to speak a foreign language, a very difficult matter at an advanced age. Besides if *boys* do not learn to sing before their voices change, it will be difficult for them to learn at all. For the voice, during its change is almost unmanageable with those who have previously learned to sing; and this continues in some instances to the age of twenty years. Thousands have entered a Singing School at the age when the *voice* was in a broken state, and were discarded by the teacher with the assertion that they had not "*musical ears*."

Observation has convinced the subscriber, that it is very difficult to teach a child to sing that does not commence before it is three years of age. The education of a child in the art of song should be pursued in the same manner as in that of speech. It should be commenced by the nurse; and thus it is commenced with those who have been called natural singers. It requires a long and tedious course of practice, whether it be commenced in infancy, childhood, youth, or manhood, to familiarize in the mind those relations of pitch, that constitute the musical scale, and to acquire the power of expressing them. The infant will learn them, if it has the opportunity of constantly hearing singing, as it learns to lisp words. Persons at an advanced age are less patient, more diffident, more sensible of their failures, more occupied with other concerns, and labor under disadvantages of every kind; and it is not strange that after making the attempt to sing, as many do, they should become discouraged and relinquish it as an unattainable art.

Another reason why so small a portion of mankind can sing, is, that, at whatever age they commence, they do not allow a tenth part of the time for acquiring the art, which by a just consideration of the magnitude of the science and the difficulty of the art we should deem requisite. On this point, public opinion has been grossly inconsistent. While on the one hand, the art has been considered so difficult that only a part of mankind could acquire it; on the other it has been thought so easy as to be learned in a few months. Both opinions are entirely false.

Another subject of inquiry was, to ascertain why so few among those who were able to sing, understood the principles of the art, or understood its notation well enough to write down their own ideas, or to write from dictation, or even to read music independently when it was written.

Here the fault seemed to be in the system of education which had been pursued—and the deficiency appeared to arise chiefly from the total want of a proper elementary work, or manual for teaching. The books treating upon the subject,

\* A fact may be stated here, which, of itself, is sufficient to establish this opinion: that, children who attend infant schools where singing is practised, do all learn to sing.

were wholly incomprehensible except to a musician ; and ordinary practitioners were universally enveloped in a cloud of mystery with respect to their art.

The foregoing inquiries convinced the subscriber, that the general success of the art of singing required, that it should be made a branch of general education with the young ; and also, that a more perfect system of education should be devised, so that the principles of the art might be made perfectly simple and plain. He therefore directed all his efforts to the accomplishment of these objects. He labored very successfully in another State until the last year, when he was induced to make a trial in this city. His labors here have thus far afforded encouragement, although they have been pursued under numerous disadvantages ; one of which has been the want of elementary books.—This difficulty has been removed by the publication of two elementary works, containing the system of instruction which he has from long practical experience matured. He is now confident that with these aids he shall pursue his labors with much greater success.

The *Philadelphia Musical Seminary* is located at the North-west corner of Seventh and Chesnut-streets. A new arrangement of rooms has been made, and an assistant teacher will be employed.

In addition to Singing, will be taught the Piano Forte, Organ, Violin, Violoncello, and the Grand Harmonicon. A new Organ is building, designed expressly for the Seminary.

The Seminary will open for the coming season on the second Monday in September. Pupils can enter their names, and be organized in classes at any time during the week preceding, by calling at the subscriber's room, (which is now adjoining the Seminary Hall—entrance at the stone steps,) between the hours of 9 and 1 A. M. and 3 and 6, P. M.

Pupils will be received at any time later, though it is very important for them to join the classes at the commencement.

Lessons will be given at almost every hour in the day and evening, so that all can be accommodated. The principal Juvenile classes will be at noon, and at 4 or 5 o'clock P. M. so as not to interfere with other schools.

Adult classes of Ladies and Gentlemen will be instructed in the evening.

Children, as young as four years of age may be benefited by attending ; and from that to the age of seven, they may be taught the science.

Pupils of any age should be classed according to their capacity for learning.

The experience of the past year has induced the subscriber to adopt some new measures, for the benefit both of himself and the public. One is, to receive no new scholar for a less term than one year. His reason for adopting this measure is, he does not want either the pupils or their money, unless they can be benefited by attending. To attend to the subject for a less time than that specified, would be a loss of their time and money. It would also tend to injure the institution, to have pupils leave it without acquiring a knowledge of the art—Besides, the tuition for a year is of trifling importance, being less than the ordinary charge for one quarter's tuition on the Piano Forte.

The tuition for the classes generally, both for the day and evening, will be \$3 a quarter for each pupil, including a vacation in the month of August. Payable in advance.

Classes limited in number, and private classes may be made up. The terms will be according to circumstances.

A class for Gentlemen will be opened from 9 to 10 in the evening, for learning Sentimental Glees, &c.

The Subscriber, when not at the Seminary, may be seen at his residence, No. 50, South Sixth-street.

E. IVES, JUN.

*Philadelphia, September 1, 1831.*



