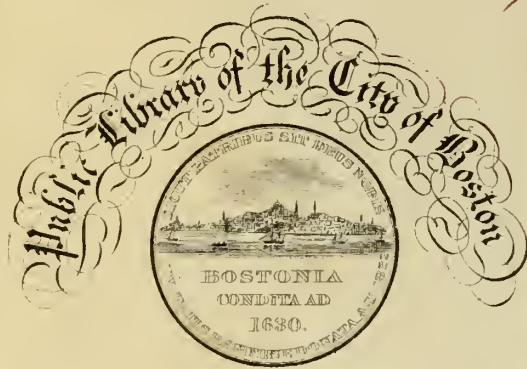
The image shows a close-up of a book's endpaper or cover. The main surface is covered in marbled paper with a pattern of irregular, branching veins in shades of red, blue, and black, set against a light beige or cream-colored background. The texture of the paper appears slightly grainy. On the far left, a portion of the book's spine is visible, which is bound in a dark green, textured material, possibly cloth or leather. In the bottom-left corner, there is a small, rectangular white label with a thin red border. The label contains the number '8048' in a large, black, sans-serif font, and below it, the number '.19' in a smaller, black, sans-serif font.

8048  
.19

PROPERTY OF THE 8048.19



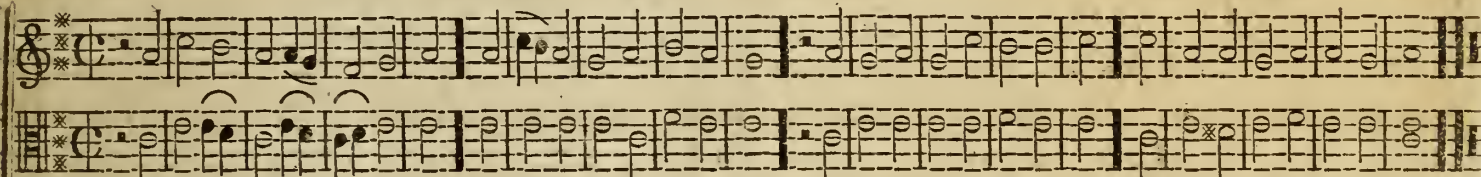
Added Feb. 10, 1871. No. 11960

# Sacred Psalmody,

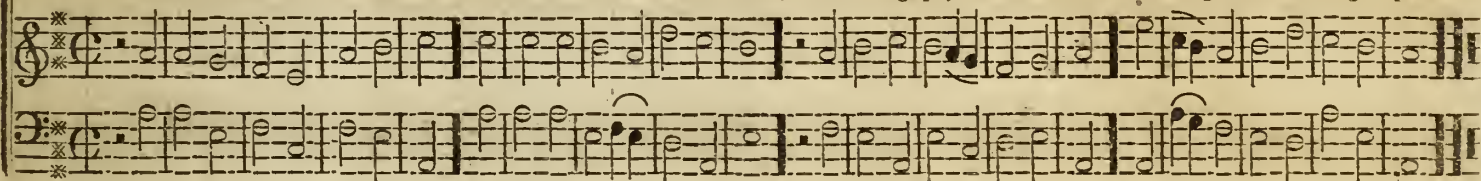
SELECTED FOR THE CHURCH IN FEDERAL-STREET.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. (Major.)

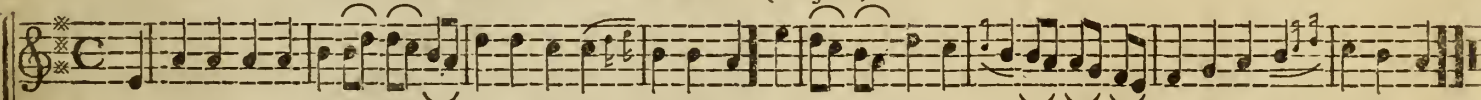
M. LUTHER.



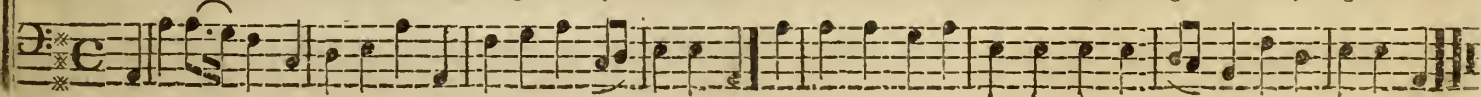
With one consent let all the earth To God their cheerful voices raise ; Glad homage pay, with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.



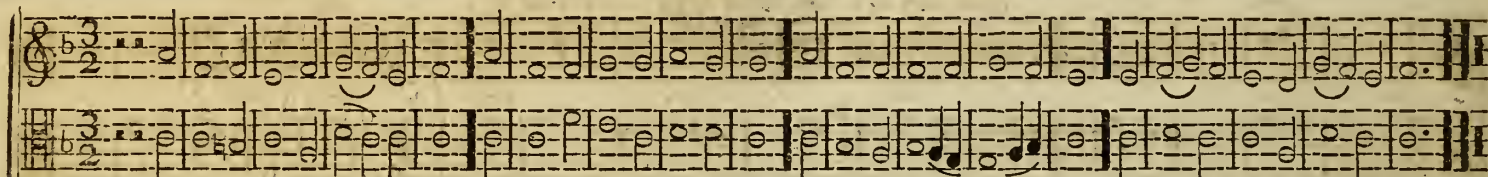
EVENING HYMN. L. M. (Major.)



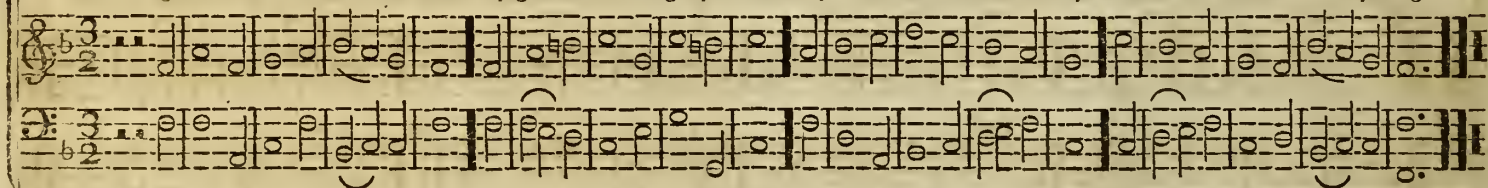
My God, permit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee ; Amidst ten thousand tho'ts I rove, For - getful of my highest love.





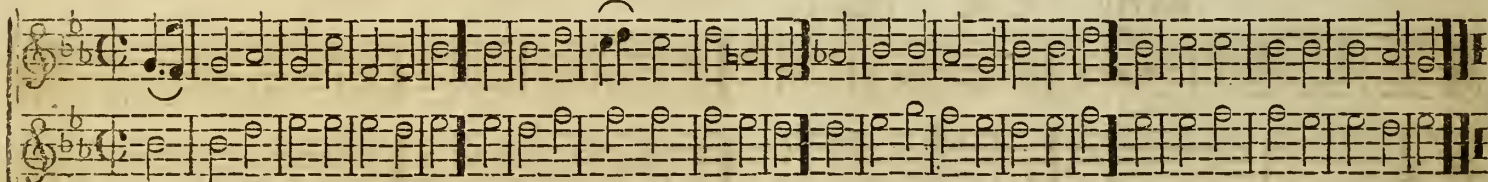


High in the heav'ns, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud That veils or darkens thy designs.

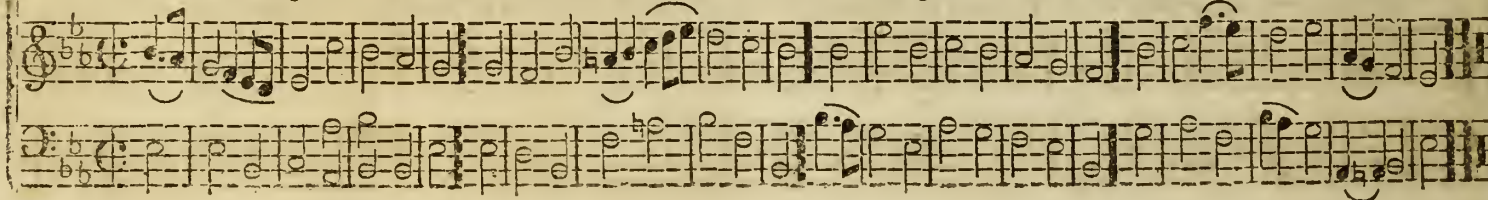


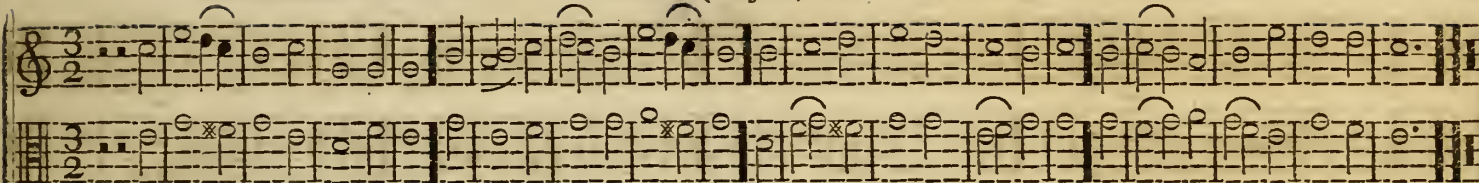
KENT. L. M. (Major.)

G. GREEN.

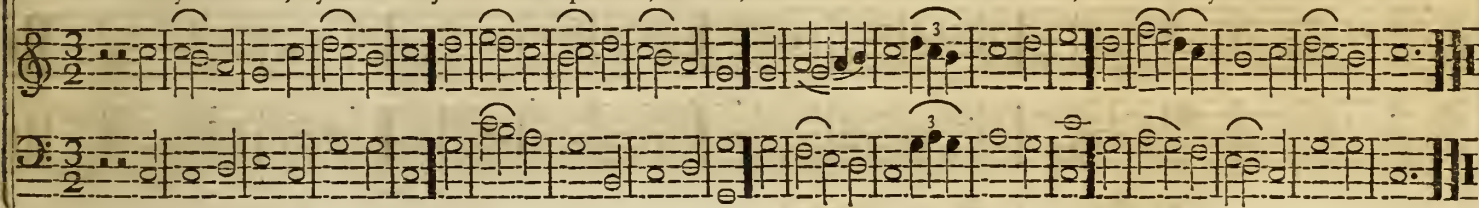


Where shall we go to seek and find A habi - - tation for our God, A dwelling for th' Eternal Mind, Among the sons of flesh and blood?





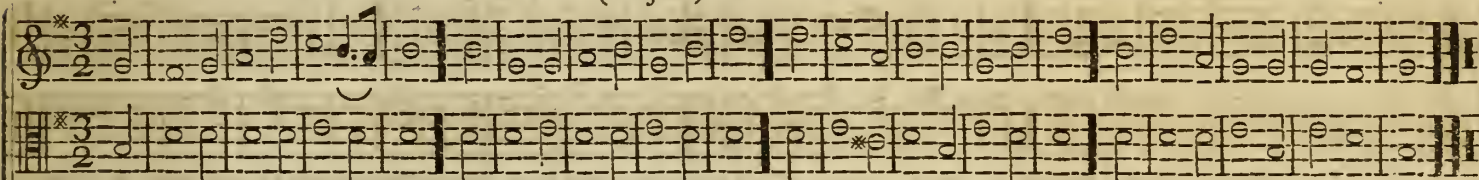
Praise ye the Lord; my heart shall join In work so pleasant, so divine, Now while the flesh is mine abode, And when my soul ascends to God.



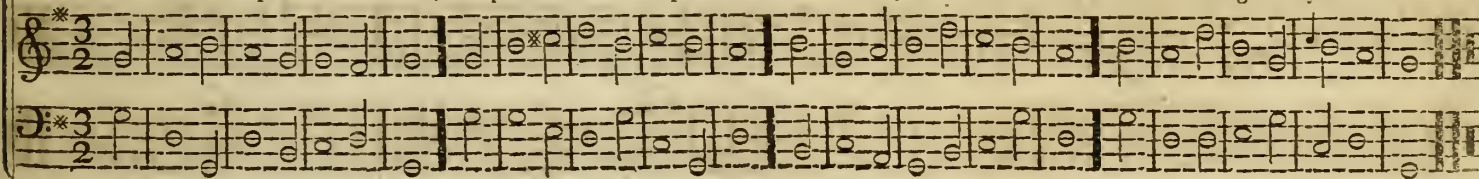
## BATH.

L. M.

(Major.)



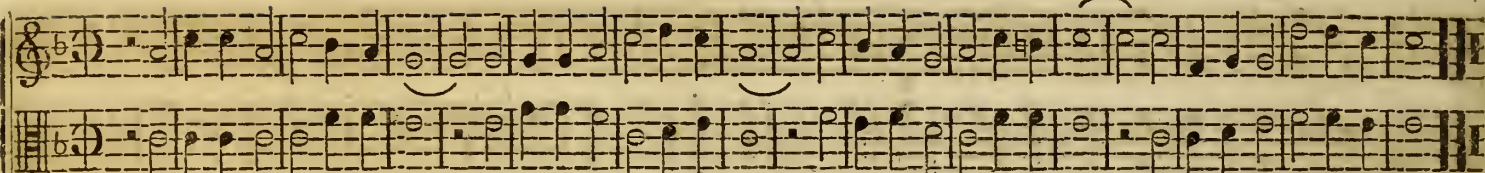
Nature with open volume stands, To spread her Maker's praise abroad; And ev'ry labour of his hands Shews something worthy of a Go<sup>d</sup>.



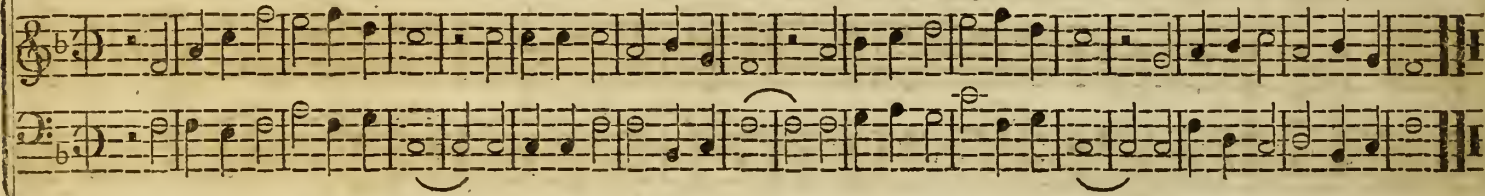


## WELLS. L. M. (Major.)

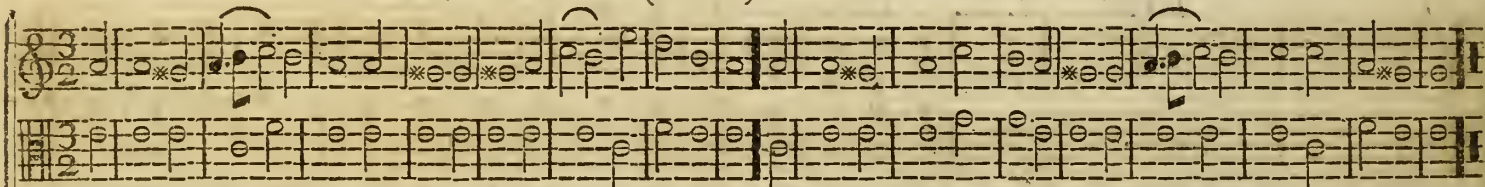
HOLDRAYD.



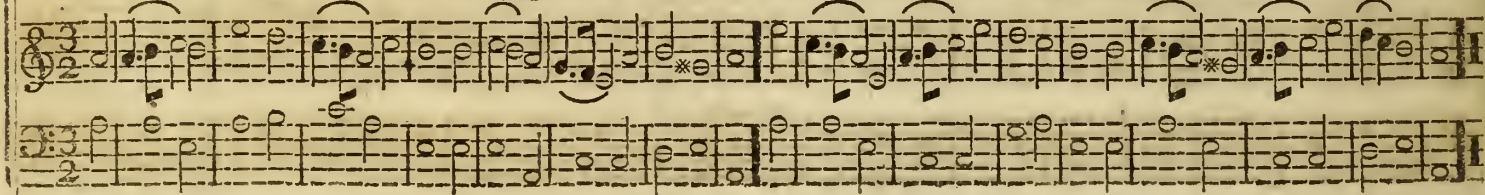
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward ; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

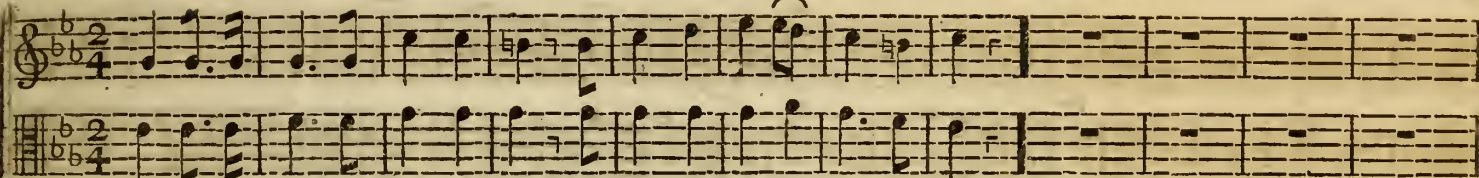


## PUTNEY. L. M. (Minor.)

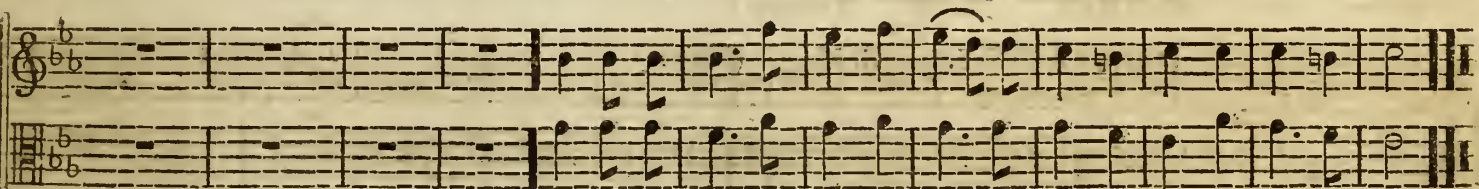


Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord, When he complain'd in tears and blood, Like one for - saken of his God.

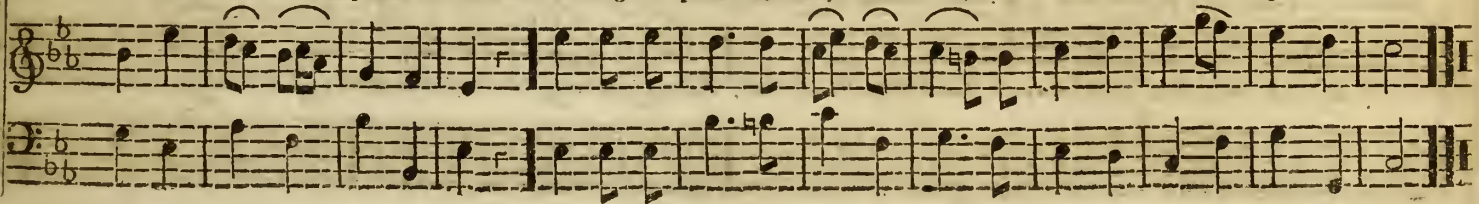




Father of all, om - niscient mind, Thy wisdom who can com - pre - hend? Its highest point what eye can find, Or



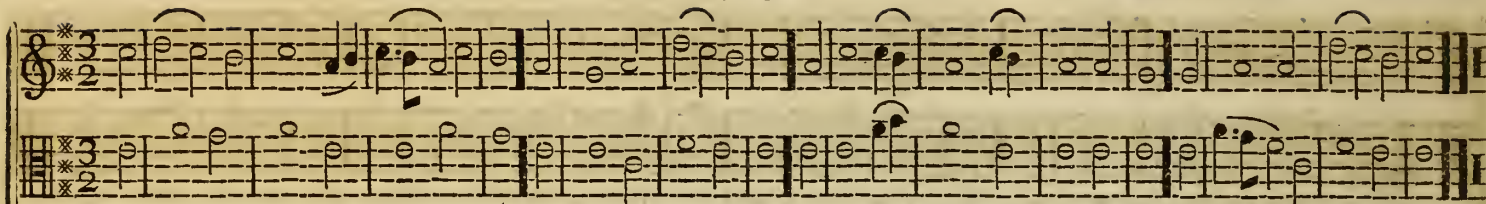
to its low - est depths descend? Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its lowest depths descend?



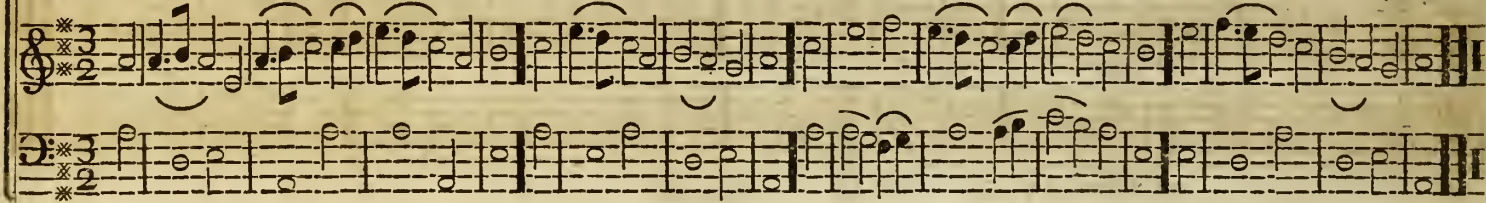


## ST. MARTIN'S. C. M. (Major.)

W. TANSUR.

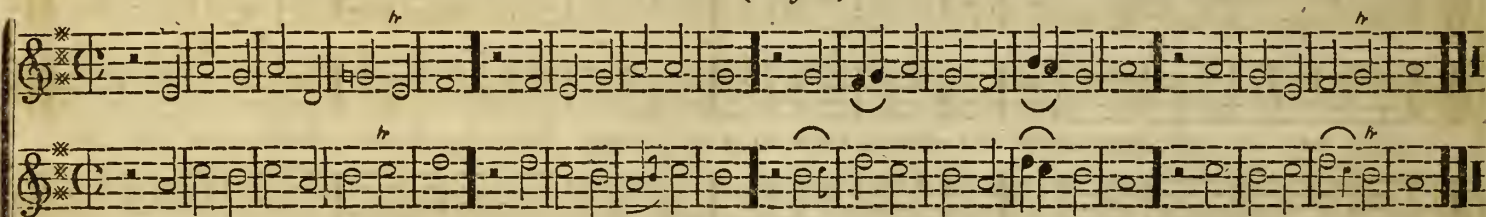


Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While fields & floods, rocks, hills & plains, Re - peat the sounding joy.



## CANTERBURY. C. M. (Major.)

E. BLANCKS.



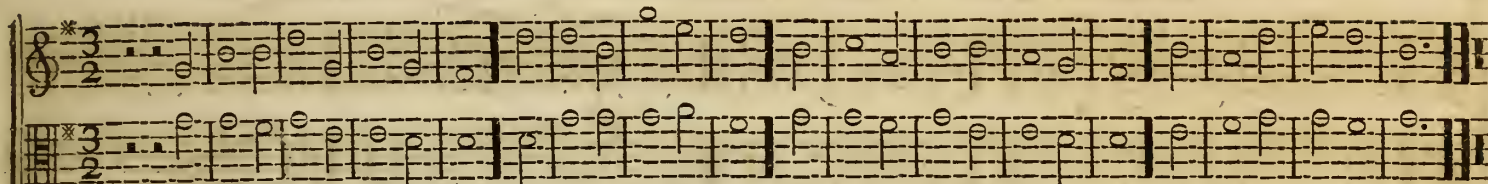
My God, the steps of pious men Are order'd by thy will; Though they should fall, they'll rise again; Thy hand supports them still.



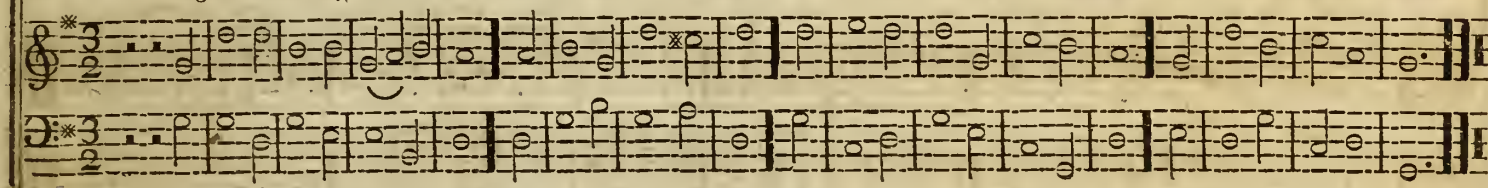


MEAR. C. M. (Major.)

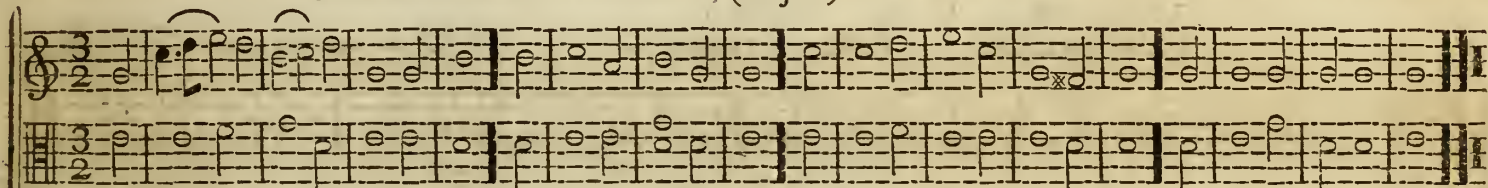
7



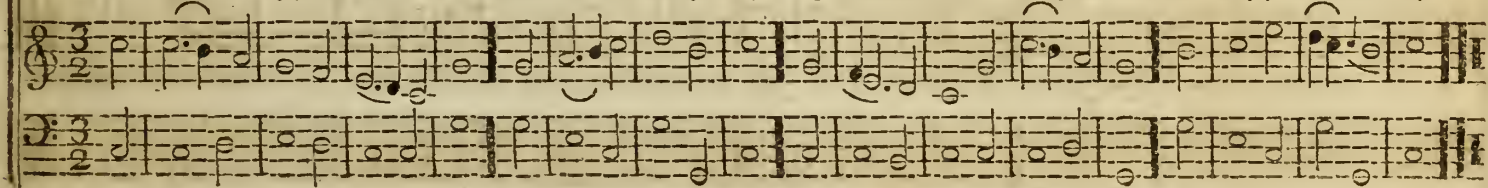
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue; His new-dis- cover'd grace demands A new and nobler song.



COLCHESTER. C. M. (Major.)



O 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes de- voutly say, Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.



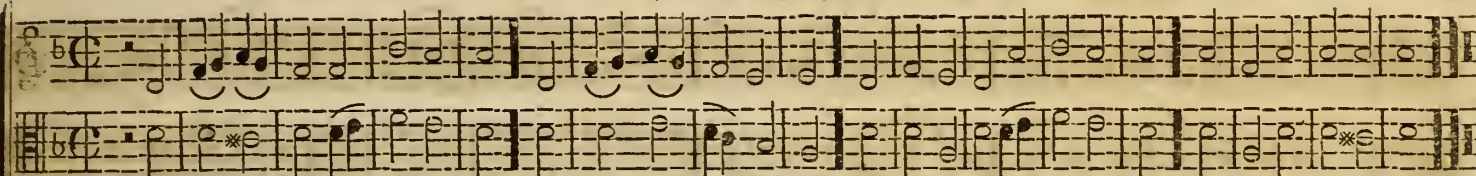
Blest is the man who shuns the place Where sinners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wicked ways, And hates the scoffer's seat.

## WINDSOR. C. M. (Minor.)

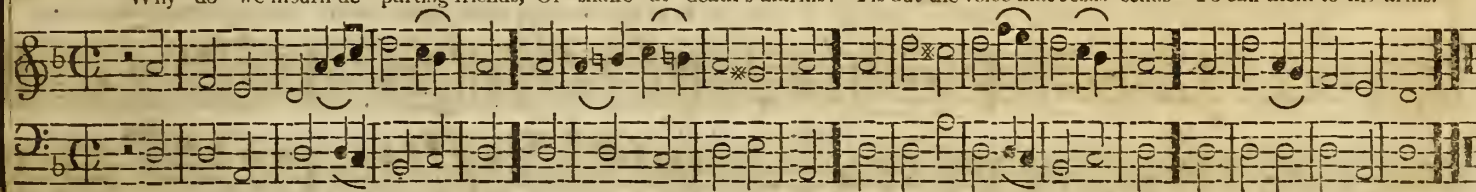
KIRBY.

My God, how many are my fears! How fast my foes increase! Their number, how it multi - plies! How fa - tal to my peace!

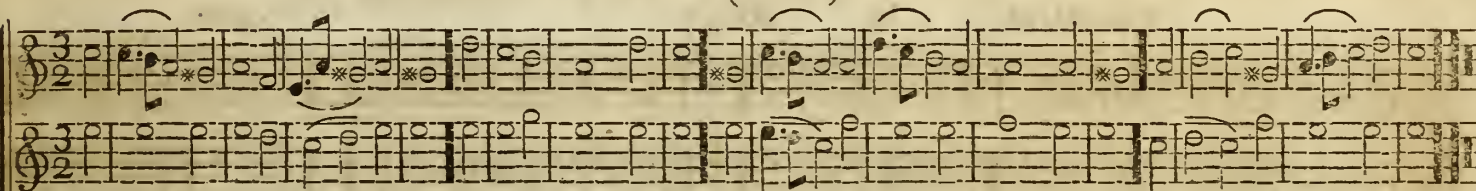




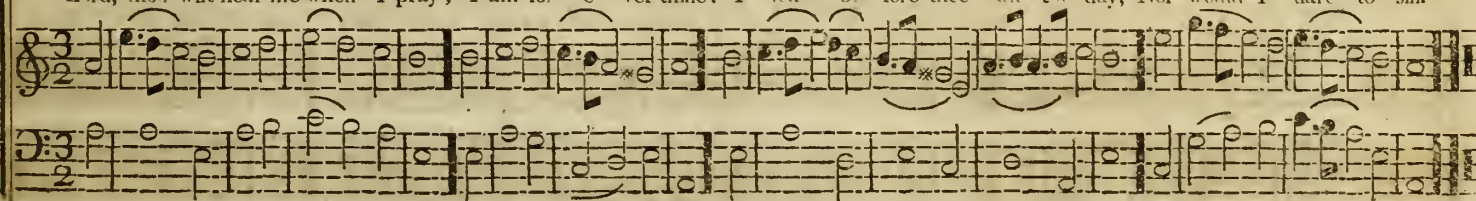
Why do we mourn de - parting friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.



## BUCKINGHAM. C. M. (Minor.)



Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for - e - ver thine: I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.





My God, my portion, and my love, My ever - - lasting all, I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earthly ball.

## DUNCHURCH. C. M. (Major.)

W. TANSUR.

Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound! Mine ears, attend the <sup>h</sup> cry; Ye living men, come, view the ground Where you must shortly <sup>h</sup> lie.

## ST. THOMAS'S.

## S. M.

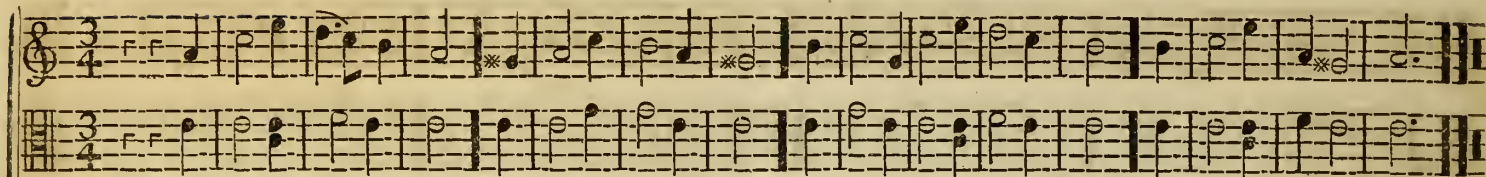
## (Major.)

A. WILLIAMS.

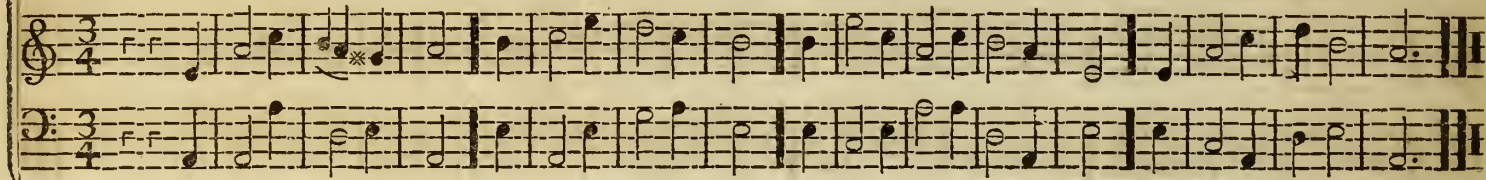
High as the heav'ns are rais'd Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed.



## LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M. (Minor.)



Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise! Welcome to this re - living breast, And these re - joicing eyes!

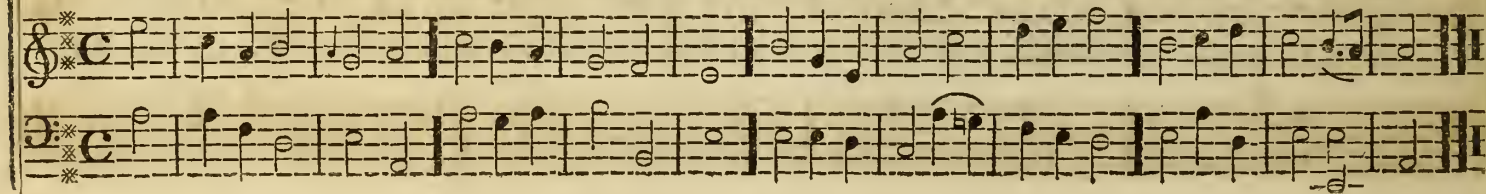


## PENTONVILLE. S. M. (Major.)

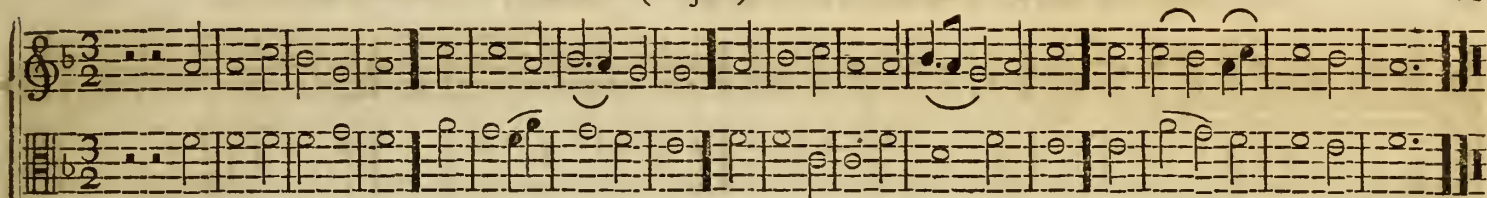
LINLEY.



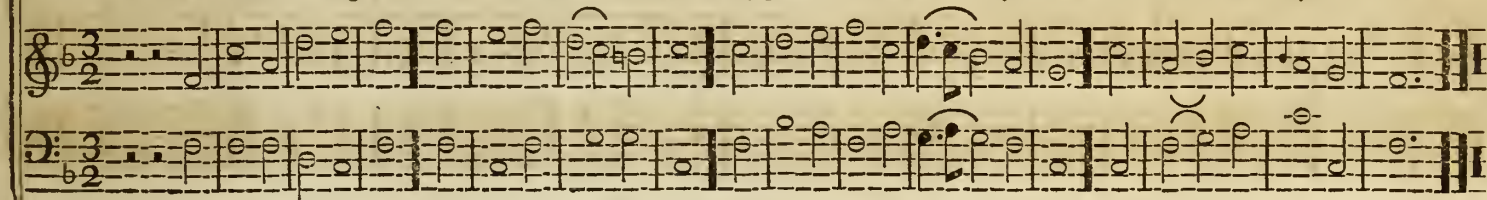
To bless thy cho - sen race, In mercy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shire.





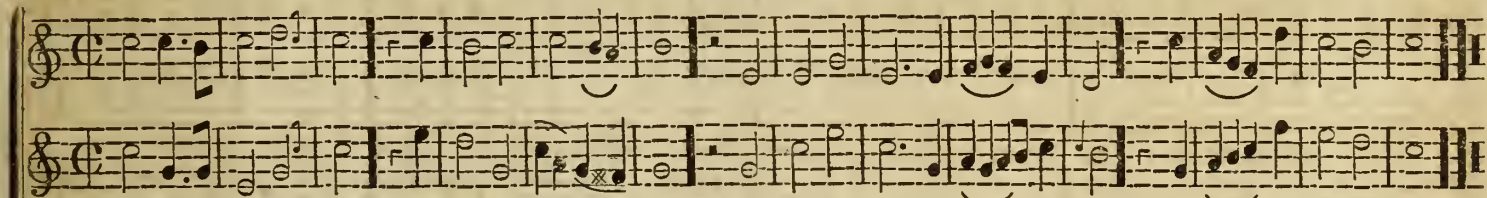


Maker and sov'reign Lord Of heav'n and earth and seas, Thy providence confirms thy word, And answers thy decrees.



## SILVER-STREET. S. M. (Major.)

I. SMITH.



Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - hovah is the sov'reign God, The u - - ni - versal King.



*Piano.*

Lord of the worlds a - - bove, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine earth - ly

*Forte.*

tem - ples are! To thine a - - bode My heart as - pires, With warm de - - sires To see my God.

Ye who de - light to serve the Lord, The honours of his name re - cord; His sacred name for - - ever bless:

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in G major. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

Wher - e'er the circling sun dis - plays His rising beams or setting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r con - fess.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves in treble and bass clefs with a 3/4 time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.



How pleasant 'tis to see Kin-dred and friends a-gree! Each in their pro-per sta-tion move,

And each ful-fil their part With sym-pa-thiz-ing heart, In all the cares of life and love!

O praise ye the Lord! Pre-pare your glad voice His praise in the great As - - sem - bly to sing:

In our great Cre - - a - - tor Let Is - rael re - joice, And children of Zi - on Be glad in their King.

Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my

Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the haven guide; O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last!



The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a major key and 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Ex - - alt - ed Prince of Life, we own The. roy - al hon - ours of thy throne; 'Tis fix'd by

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a major key and 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

God's al - migh - ty hand, And ser - apts bow at thy com - mand, And ser - apts bow at thy com - mand.

*Andante.**Pia.*

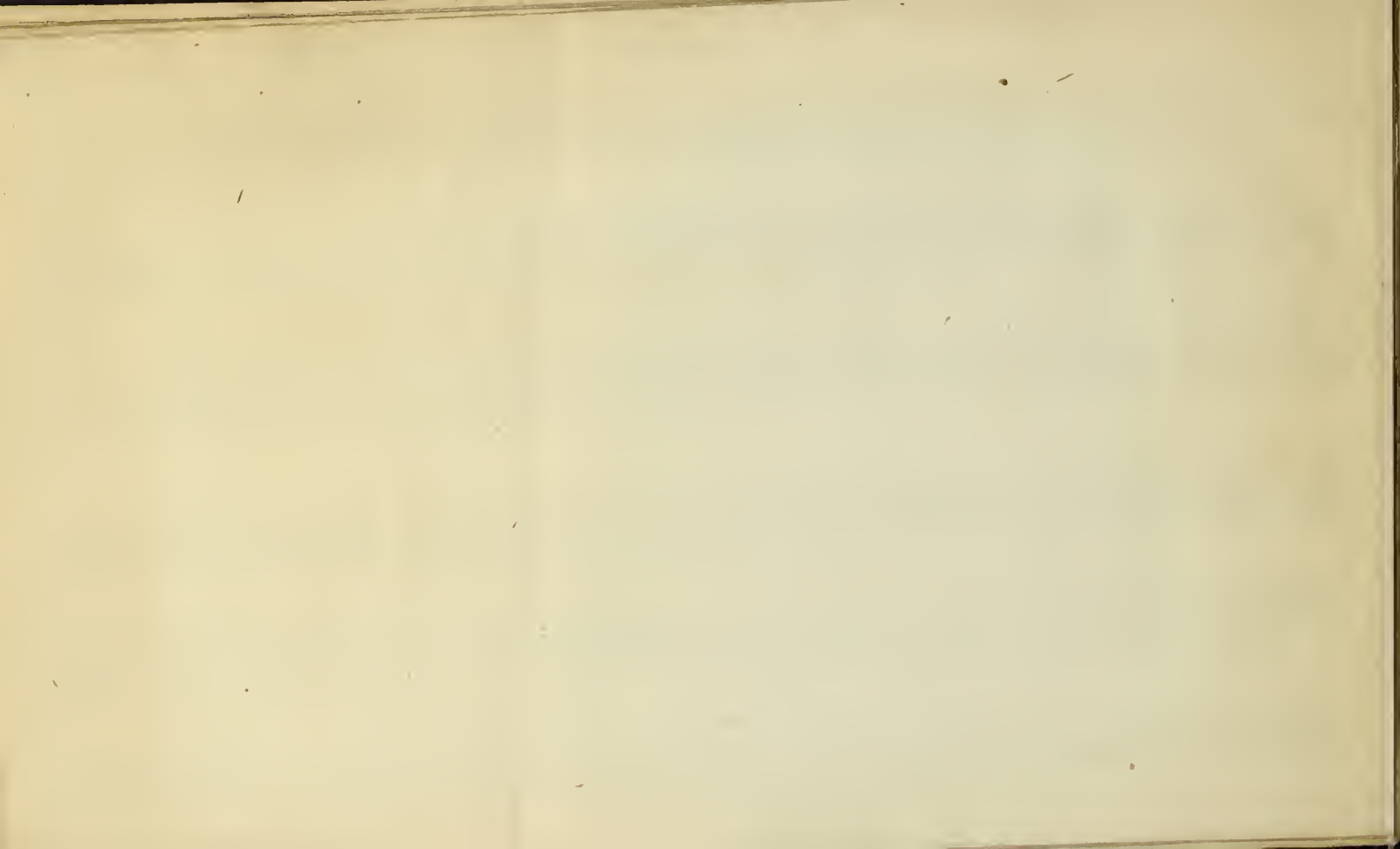
Glo - ry and hon - our be to thee, Thou self - ex - ist - ent De - i - - ty; Thee we re - vere, and

*Forte.*

thee a - dore, In mer - cy in - fi - - nite, and pow'r, In mer - cy in - fi - - nite, and pow'r.







100







**Boston Public Library  
Central Library, Copley Square**

**Division of  
Reference and Research Services**

**Music Department**

The Date Due Card in the pocket indicates the date on or before which this book should be returned to the Library. Please do not remove cards from this pocket.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

CENTRAL LIBRARY.

ABBREVIATED REGULATIONS.

One volume can be had at a time, in home use, from the Lower Hall, and one from the Bates Hall, and this volume must always be returned with the applicant's library card, within such hours as the rules prescribe. No book can be taken from the Lower Hall of this Library, while the applicant has one from any Branch.

Books can be kept out 14 days, but may be renewed *within* that time, by presenting a new slip with the card; after 14 days a fine of *two* cents for *each* day is incurred, and after 21 days the book will be sent for at the borrower's cost, who cannot take another book until all charges are paid.

No book is to be lent out of the household of the borrower; nor is it to be kept by transfers in one household more than one month, and it must remain in the Library one week before it can be again drawn in the same household.

The Library hours for the delivery and return of books are from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 8 o'clock, P. M., in the *Lower Hall*; and from 9 o'clock, A. M., until 6 o'clock, P. M., from October to  
Mo-



