Harmonia Sacra:

OR,

DIVINE HYMNS

AND

DIALOGUES:

WITH

A THROUGH-BASS for the *Theorbo-Lute*, *Baſs-Viol*, *Harpſichord*, or *Organ*.

Compoſed by the Beſt Maſters of the laſt and Preſent Age.

The WORDS by ſeveral Learned and Pious Perſons.

The Firſt BOOK. The 3*d*. Edition very much Enlarg'd and Corrected; alſo Four Excellent Anthems of the late Mr. *H. Purcell's* never before Printed.

Cannon a 3, *in the Fifth and Eighth below, riſing a Note every time.*



Where Muſick and Devotion joyn,
The way to *Canaan* pleaſant is;
We travel on with Songs Divine,
Raviſh'd with Sacred Extaſies.

No longer do we paſs,
Thro' a dry Barren Wilderneſs;
But thro' a land where Milk and Honey flow,
The Paths to Heav'n above, leads thro' a Heav'n (below.

93/6

LONDON:

Printed by *William Pearſon*, for *S. H.* and Sold by *John Young*, Muſical Inſtrument-ſeller, at the Dolphin and Crown in St. *Paul's* Church-yard. MDCCXIV.

Where may be had Mr. *Henry Purcell's Orpheus Britannicus*, Compleat.

1113241

CHECA
LA
ENSIS

To the QUEEN's MOST Excellent Majesty:

MADAM,

THE *Best of Authors have been always Presents for the Best of Princes, and it would have been a great breach of Duty in me, to lay these* Excellent *Performances any where but at Your Majesty's Sacred Feet. Your Majesty has a double Right to their Patronage, from Your* Love *to* Musick, *and affection to Devotion, and as You are an Encourager of Both, so both apply themselves with all Humility for Your Protection.*

Your Majesty was pleased to give Mr Purcell *Your Royal Approbation when Living, and it is Humbly hop'd the Memory of him will not be unpleasing to You now He is Dead; and though the Publisher has no Merit in himself to Recommend Him to Your Majesty's Presence, Your Majesty will Graciously receive what begs Your Acceptance, for the sake of those Ingenious Gentlemen that Oblig'd the World with these Compositions.*

The Encouragement of Arts and Sciences is one of the Prerogatives of Royalty, and the most Glorious Reigns have allways had the Reputation of being the most Learned. What may we not then expect under Your Majesty's Auspicious Government? This makes me presume to hope, that the Piety of the Words, and Artfulness of the Musick, *will not appear undeserving of Your Majesty's Favour. Which if they may be so Happy as to obtain I shall think it my Glory to continue my great cost and Pains in contributing to the Publick satisfaction, and ever make it my endeavour to approve my self, Madam,*

Your Majesty's most Dutyful,

Most Devoted, and most

Faithful Subject

HENRY PLAYFORD.

1113241

TO THE
READER.

THE Youthful and Gay have already been entertain'd with variety of Rare Compoſitions, where the lighter Sportings of Wit have been Tun'd by the moſt Artful Hands, and made at once to gratify a Delicate Ear, and a wanton Curioſity.

I now therefore addreſs to others, who are no leſs *Muſical*, though they are more *Devout*. There are many Pious Perſons, who are not only juſt Admirers, but excellent Judges too, both of *Muſick* and *Wit*; to theſe a ſingular Regard is due, and their exquiſite Reliſh of the former ought not to be pall'd by an unagreeable Compoſition of the later. Divine *Hymns* are therefore the moſt proper Entertainment for them, which, as they make the ſweeteſt, and indeed the only, Melowdy to a *Religious Ear*, ſo are they in themſelves the very Glory and Perfection of *Muſick*.

For 'tis the meaneſt and moſt Mechanical Office of this *Noble Science* to play upon the Ear, and ſtrike the Fancy with a ſuperficial Delight; but when Holy and Spiritual Things are its Subject, it proves of a more ſabtile and refined Nature, whilſt darting it ſelf through the Organs of Senſe, it warms and actuates all the Powers of the Soul, and fills the Mind with the brighteſt and moſt raviſhing Contemplation. *Muſick* and *Poetry* have in all Ages been acconted Divine, and therefore they cannot be more naturally employed, than when they are converſant about *Heaven*, that Region of *Harmony*, from wence they are derived.

Now as to this preſent Collection, I need ſaid no more than that the *Words* were penn'd by ſuch Perſons, as are, and have been very Eminet both for Learning and Piety; and indeed, he that reads them as he ought, will ſoon find his Affections warm'd, as with a Coal from the Altar, and feel the Breathings of Devine Love from every Line. Here therefore the *Muſical* and *Devout* cannot want Matter both to exerciſe there Skill, and heighten their Devotion; to which excellent Porpoſes that theſe two Books may be truly effectual is the hearty deſire of

Your humble Servant,

Henry Playford

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Harmonia Sacra, &c.

The First BOOK.

An EVENING HYMN.

On a Ground. *Words by Dr.* William Fuller, *late Lord-Biſhop of* Lincoln. **Mr.** *Henry Purcell.*

NOw, now that the Sun hath veil'd his Light, and bid the World good night; to the ſoft Bed, to the ſoft, the ſoft Bed my Body I diſpoſe, but where, where ſhall my Soul repoſe? Dear, dear God, even in thy Arms, ev'n in thy Arms, and can there be a—ny ſo ſwee——-t Se—cu——ri—-ty! Can there be, a--ny ſo ſweet, ſo ſweet Se--cu--—-ri—-ty!

Slow.

Then to thy Re— -— —-ſt, O my Soul! Then to thy reſt, O my Soul!

and ſin- - -' - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ging, praiſe the Mercy that prolongs thy Days; and

ſin— — — —ging, praiſe the Mercy that prolongs thy Days.

Hallelujah, Hallelu- - - - - - - - -jah, Hal- - - - - - - - - - -le---lu---jah, Hal——

— — — — — — — — — — —le—lu-jah, Hallelujah,Hallelu——————--jah, Hal- - - - - - —

——le—lu—jah, Hal- --le---lu—-jah, Halle—-lu--jah, Hal le--

—lu--jah, Hal- -lelujah, Halle-lujah, Hallelujah, Halle -

*—lu-jah, Hal— — — —

—roſe to give him room, and ev'ry Grave did gape to be his Tomb. Th'affright-ed

Heav'ns ſent down E—le———gious Thunder, the World's Foundation loos'd to loſe its

Founder. Th'impatient Temple rent her Vail in two, to teach our Hearts what

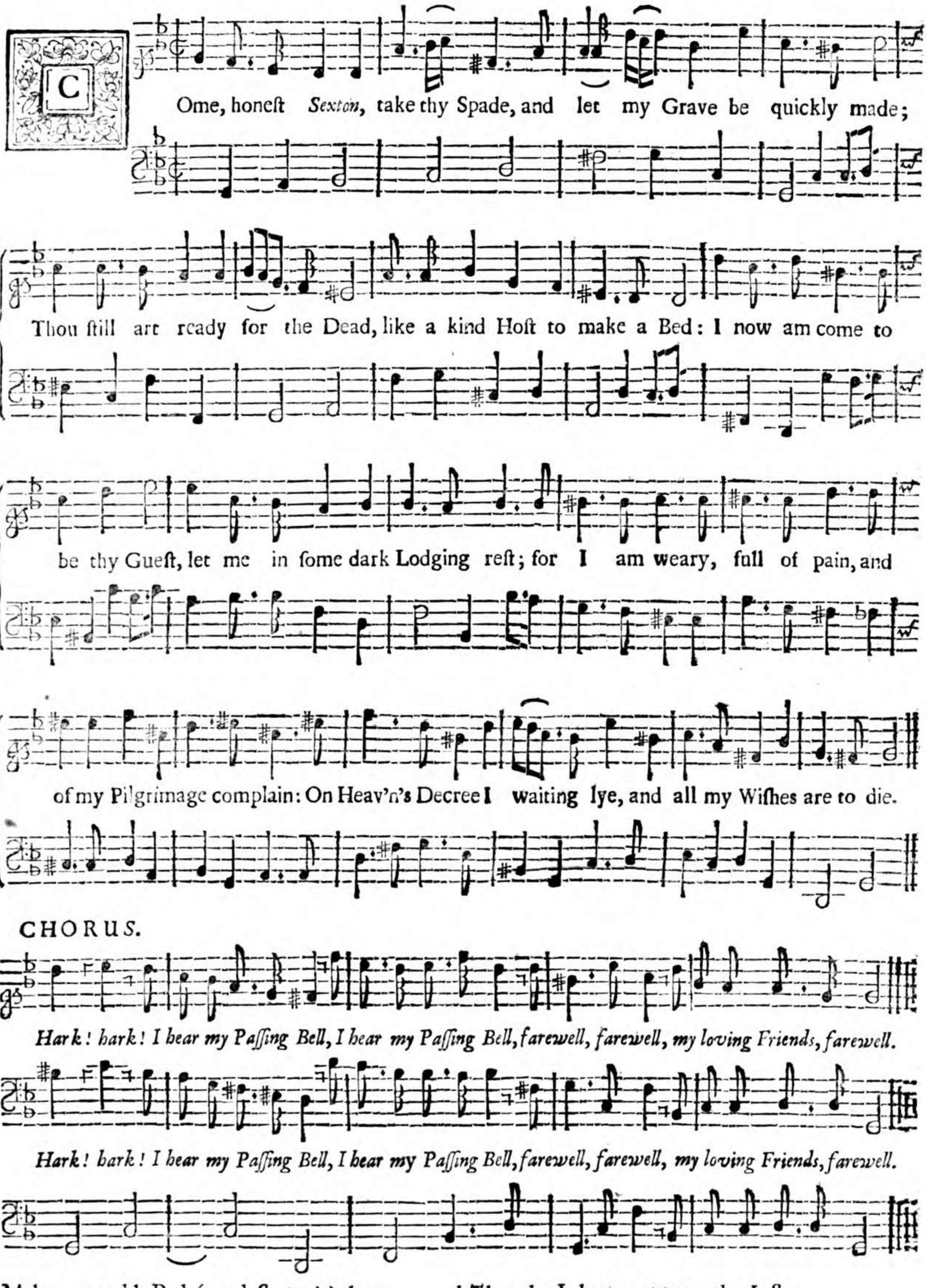
The Key alters.

our ſad Hearts ſhould do. Can ſenſeleſs things do this, and ſhall not

I melt one poor drop, to ſee my Saviour dye? Drill forth my Tears, and

tric--kle one by one, 'till you have pierc'd this Heart of mine, this Stone.

The PASSING-BELL. *Set by Mr.* Matthew Lock.



Make my cold Bed (good *Sexton*!) deep,
That my poor Bones ſafely ſleep;
Until that ſad and joyful day,
When from above a Voice ſhall ſay,
'Wake all ye Dead, life up your Eyes,
The Great Creator bids you riſe!

Then do I hope, among the Juſt,
To ſhake off this polluted Duſt;
And with new Robes of Glory dreſt,
To have Acceſs among the Bleſt.

Chorus. *Hark! hark!* &c.

A MORNING HYMN.

Words by Dr. William Fuller, *late Lord Biſhop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.



Hou wakefull Shepherd, that does *Iſ—-rael* keep, rais'd by thy

Goodneſs from the Bed of Sleep; to thee I offer up this Hymn, as my beſt Morning Sacrifice,

may it be gracious, may it be gracious in thine Eyes, to raiſe me from the Bed of

Sin: And do I live to ſee a--no-ther day, I vow, my God, I vow henceforth to walk thy

ways, and ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ng thy Praiſe, all thoſe few days thou ſhalt allow.

Could I re—deem the Time I have miſpent, in ſin--full Merriment; could I un---—

—tread thoſe Paths I led, I would ſo ex--pi-ate each paſt Offence, that ev'n from thence, the

Innocent ſhould wiſh themſelves like me, when with ſuch Crimes they ſuch Repentance

ſee; with Jo- - - - - - - -y I'd ſi- - - -ng, with Jo- - - - - - - - - - --y I'd ſing a--way my

Breath, yet who can dye, yet who can dye, ſo to receive his Death?

Words by Dr. William Fuller, *late Lord Biſhop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

IN the black diſmal Dungeon of Deſpair, pin'd with tormenting Care;

wrack'd with my Fears, drown'd in my Tears, with dreadful ex--pe—cta--tion of my

Doom, and certain horrid Judgment ſoon to come: Lord, here I lye, loſt to all hope of

Li--ber--ty, hence never to remove, but by a Mi--ra--cle of Love; which I ſcarce dare

hope for, or expect, be'ng guilty of ſo long, ſo grea- - - - - - - - - - -t neglect.

Fool that I was, worthy a ſhar—per Rod, to ſlight thy Courting, O———————my God!

For thou did'ſt woe intreat, and grieve, did'ſt beg me to be hap-py, and to

live; but I wou'd not; I choſe to dwell with Death, far, far from thee, far, far from thee, too

near to Hell: But is there no Redemption, no relief! *Je—-ſu!* is there no Re—

—demption, no Relief! Thou ſav'd'ſt a Mag-da-len, a Thief! Is there no Redenption, no Re-—

—-lief! O *Je—ſu!* thy Mercy, Lord, once more advance; O give me, O give me ſuch a

Glance! O give me ſuch a Glance as *Pe-ter* bad! thy ſweet kind chi--ding Look will change my

Heart, as it did melt that Rock. Look on me, ſweet *Je-ſu!* Look on me, ſweet *Je-ſu!* as thou

didſt on him, 'tis more than to cre--ate, thus, thus, to redeem.

JOB's *Curſe, Tranſlated by Dr.* Taylor *Biſhop of* Down *in* Ireland.

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.



LET the Night periſh, cur—ſed be the Morn', wherein 'twas ſaid, There

is a Manchild born! Let not the Lord regard that day, but ſhrowd its fa——tal

Glory in ſome ſul—len Cloud: May the dark Shades of an E—ter—nal Night, exclude

the leaſt kind Beam of downing Light; let unborn Babes, as in the Womb they lye, if it be

mention'd, give a Groan and dye: No ſounds of Joy therein ſhall charm the Ear; no

Sun, no Moon, no twilight Stars appear; but a thick Vale of gloo——my Darkneſs wear. Why

did I not, when firſt my Mother's Womb diſchard me thence, drop down in--to my

Tomb? Then had I been at quiet, and mine Eyes had ſlept, and ſeen no Sorrow;

there, there the Wiſe and Subtle Counſellor, the Po--ten-tate, who for themſelves built Pa—

——la--ces of State, lye huſht in *Silence*; there's no Midnight cry, caus'd by *O*ppreſſion, and the Ty--

——ran--ny of wicked Rulers. Here, here the Weary ceaſe from Labour, here the

Pris'ner ſleeps in Peace; the Rich, the Poor, the Monarch, and the *S*lave, reſt un-di-—

—ſturb'd, and no diſtinction have, within the ſilent Charmbers of the Grave.

CHORUS.

Here, here the wea-ry ceaſe from Labour, here the Pris'ner ſleeps in Peace; the Rich, the

Here, here the wea ry ceaſe from Labour, here the Pris'ner ſleeps in Peace; the Rich, the

Poor, the Monarch, and the Slave, reſt, un---de---ſturb'd, and no di---ſtin--ction have, with—

Poor, the Monarch, and the Slave, reſt, un---de---ſturb'd, and no di---ſtin--ction have, with—

— in the ſi—lent Chambers of the Grave.

—in the ſi—lent Chambers of the Grave.

The 34th. *Chapter of* Iſaiah *Paraphras'd by Mr.* Cowley.

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

A——Wake! awake! and with at-ten-tion hear, thou drowſie World, for it con—

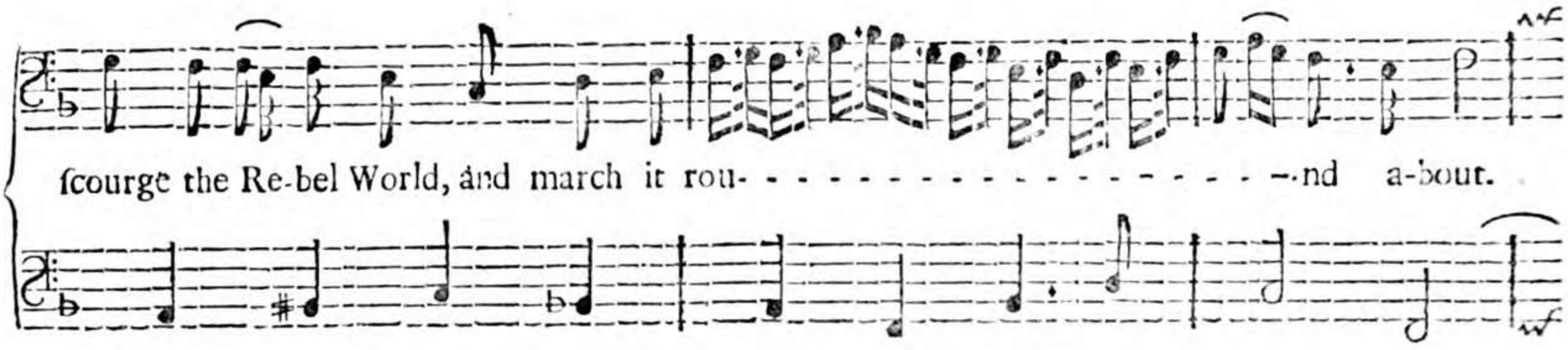
—cerns thee near; awake I ſay! and liſten well, to what from God I his lou——-d Prophet

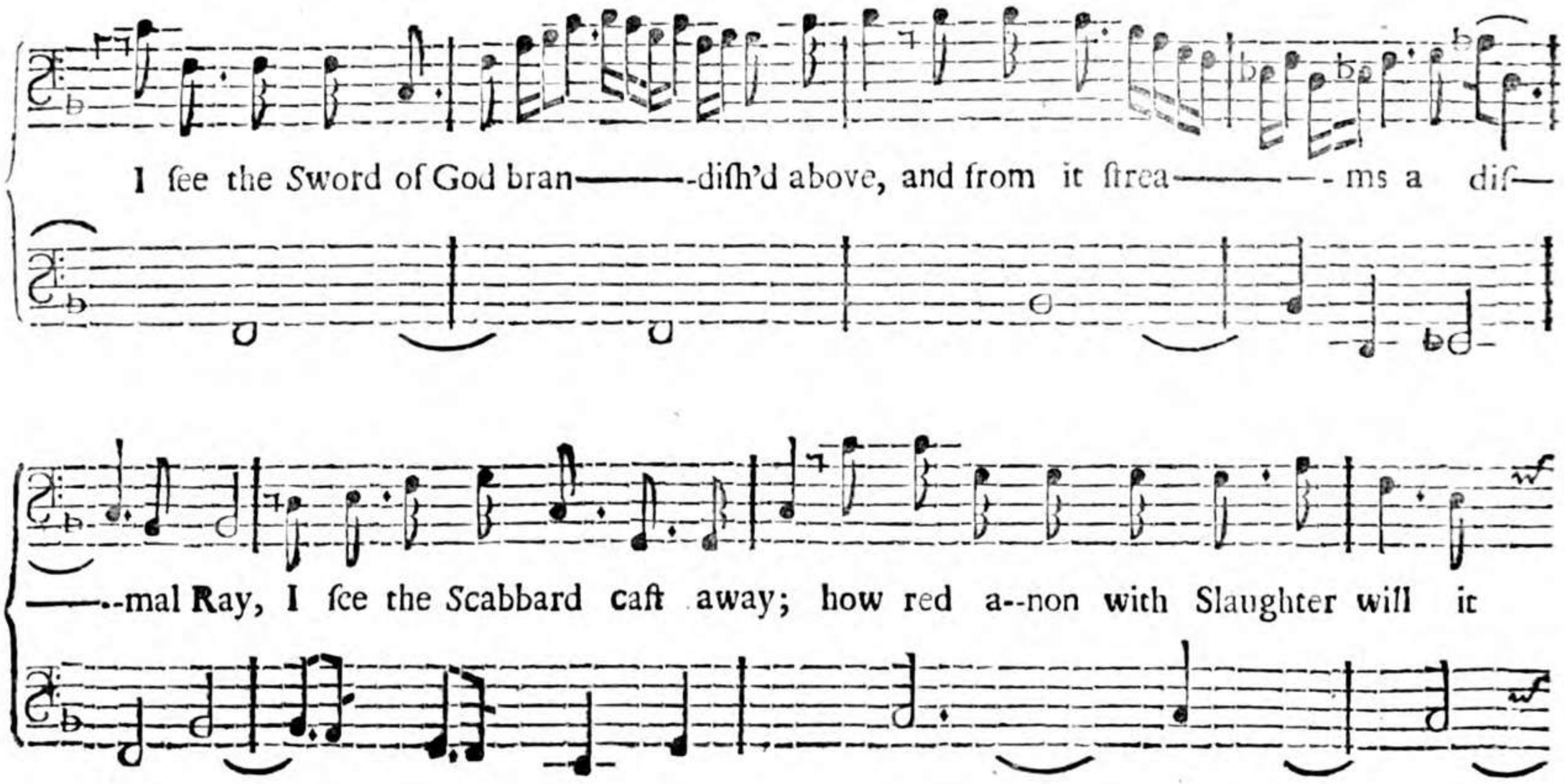
tell; bid both the Poles ſuppreſs their ſtor- - - - - - - - - - -my Noiſe, and bid the

roa——ring Sea con—tain its Voice: Be ſtill, thou Sea, be ſtill thou Air and Earth;

ſtill as old *Cha--os* be--fore Mo——————tion's Birth: A dreadful Hoſt of

Judgments is gone out, in ſtrength and number more, than e're was rais'd by God before, to


ſcourge the Re-bel World, and march it rou- -nd a-bout.


I ſee the Sword of God bran———-diſh'd above, and from it ſtrea———- ms a dif—
——-mal Ray, I ſee the Scabbard caſt away; how red a--non with Slaughter will it
prove? How will it ſweat and reek in Blood? How will the Scarlet Glutton be o're—
76
gorg'd with his Food, and de--vour all the mighty Feaſt? Nothing, nothing ſoon but Bones will
reſt; nothing, nothing ſoon but Bones will reſt. God does a ſolemn

Sa--cri-fice prepare, God does a ſolemn Sa--cri--fice prepare, but not of

Oxen, nor of Rams; not of Kids, nor of their Dams; not of Heifers, nor of Lambs; the

Al--tar, all the Land, and all Men in't, the Victims are, ſince wicked Men's more

guilty Blood to ſpare: The Beaſts ſo long have ſacri—ficed been, ſince Men their Birthright for—

——feit ſtill by Sin; 'tis fit at laſt Beaſts their Revenge ſhou'd have, and ſa--cri--fi—ced

Men their better Brethren ſave, and ſa--cri--fi—ced Men their better Brethren ſave.

So, ſo will they fall, ſo will they flee, ſuch will the Creatures wild di--ſtra-ction

be; when at the final Doom, Nature and Time ſhall both be ſlain, ſhall ſtruggle with

Death's Pangs in vain, and the whole World their Fun'———ral Pile become. The wide-ſtretch'd

ſcroul of Heav'n, which we, Immortal as the Deity, think, with all the beauteous

Characters that in it, ſwith uch deep ſenſe by God's own Hand were writ; whoſe

Eloquence, tho' we un--derſtand not, we admire, ſhall crackle, and the Parts together ſhrink, like

Parchment in a Fire. Th'ex-hau-ſted Sun to the Moon no more ſhall lend, but tru--ly then

headlong in———.——--to the Sea deſcend; the glitt'ring Hoſt now in ſuch fair ar—

——-ray, ſo proud, ſo well ap-poin-ted, and ſo gay; like fearful Troops in ſome ſtrong Am-buſh

ta'ne, ſhall ſome fly routed, and ſome fall ſlain: Thick as ripe Fruit, or

yellow Leaves in Autumn fall, with ſuch a vi———--o--lent Sto———---rm, as

Key alters.

blows down Tree and all. And thou, O cur---ſed Land! which wilt not

ſee the precipice where thou doſt ſtand; tho' thou ſtand juſt up-on the brink, thou of this poyſon'd

Bowl the bit—-ter dregs ſhalt drink; thy Rivers and thy Lakes ſhall ſo, with human Blood o're--

——-flow, that they ſhall fetch the ſlaughter'd Corps away, which in the Fields a—roun ——

——d un--bu--ry'd lay, and rob the Beaſts and Birds to give the Fiſh their Prey: The rotting

Corps ſhall ſo in--fect the Air, beget ſuch Plagues and pu--trid Venoms there; that

by thine own Dead ſhall be ſlain, all thy few living that remain. As one who buys ſur—

——veys a Ground, ſo the deſtroying An—gel meaſures it round; ſo careful and ſo ſtrict he

is, left a-ny nook or corner he ſhould miſs; he walks about the pe--ri--ſhing Na:ion,

Ruin behind him, Stalks, and empty De--ſo--la-tion; he walks about the pe--ri-ſhing Nation,

Ruin behind him, Stalks, and empty De-ſo--la-tion; Ruin behind him, Stalks, and empty

De--ſo—la--tion. Then ſhall the Market, and the Pleading-place, be choa — k'd with

Brambles, and o'regrown with Graſs; the Serpents thro' thy Streets ſhall roul, and in thy

lower Rooms the Wolves ſhall howl, and thy gilt Chambers lodge the Ra—ven and the

Owl; and all the wing'd ill Omens of the Air, tho' no new Ills can be fore-boded there. The

Lyon then ſhall to the Leopard ſay, Brother Leopard, come away! Behold a Land which

God hath giv'n us in prey! Behold a Land, from whence we ſee, Man-kind expuls'd his, and our

com-mon E—ne--my! The Brother Leopard ſha———kes him-ſelf, and does not

ſtay. The glutted Vultures ſhall expect in vain, new Armies to be ſlain, ſhall fine at

laſt their Bus'neſs done, leave their con—-ſu——med Quarters, and be gone: Th'un-bu--ry'd

Ghoſts ſhall ſad——-ly moan, the Sa--tyrs lau————————gh to hear them Groan.

The e—vil *Spirits* that delight to Dan————ce and Revel in the mask of

Night, the Moon and Stars their ſole Spe--cta-tors ſhall affright; the e—-vil

Spi—rits that delight to Dan————ce and Re—vel in the mask of Night, the Moon and

Stars their ſole Spe---ctators ſhall affright; and if of loſt Mankind, ought

hap-pen to be left behind, if a—ny Reliques but remain, they in the Dens ſhall

lurk, Beaſts in the Palaces ſhall reign; if a-ny Reliques but remain, they in the Dens ſhall

lurk, Beaſts in their Pa—la--ces ſhall reign.

Words by Mr. Herbert, *Set by* Mr. Henry Purcell.



Ith ſick and famiſh'd Eyes, with dou———-bling Knees, and weary

Bones, to thee my Cries, to thee my Groans, to thee my Sighs, my Tears aſcend, no

end; my Throat, my Soul is hoarſe, my Heart is wither'd, like a Ground which

thou doſt curſe: My Thoughts tur———n round, and make me giddy, Lord! Lord! I fa—

—— —— ——ll! yet call; Bowels of Pi———ty, hear! Lord of my Soul

Love of my Mind, bow down thine Ear; let not the Winds ſcat———————ter my

Words, and in the ſame, thy Name. Look on my Sorrows round, mark well my Furnace,

Oh what Flames! What Heats a—bound! What Griefs! What Shames! Con-ſi--der, Lord! Lord,

bow thine Ear and hear. Lord Je—-ſu, thou didſt bow thy dy——ing

Head upon the Tree, Oh be not now more dead to me! Lord, hear! Lord, hear! Shall

he that made the Ear, not hear? Behold, thy Duſt doth ſtir, it moves, it creeps to

thee, do not de—fer to ſuc—cour me, thy pile of Duſt, wherein each Crumb, ſays,

Come, my Love, my Sweetneſs, hear, by theſe thy Feet, at which my Heart

lyes all the year; pluck out thy Dart, and heal my trou—bled Breaſt, which cryes, which

dyes; heal my trou—bled Breaſt, which cryes, which dyes.

Words by Mr. George Herbert, *in his Church-Poems.*

Set by Dr. John Blow.

A Nd art thou griev'd, ſweet and ſacred Dove, when I am ſour, and croſs thy

Love! Griev'd for me, the God of Strength and Pow'r; griev'd for a Worm, which when I

tread, I paſs a--way, and leave it dead. Then weep, mine Eyes, the God of Love doth

grieve, weep, fooliſh Heart, and weep--ing live; for Death is dry as Duſt; yet if ye

part, end as the Night, whoſe ſable Hew your Sins expreſs, melt in to Dew: When ſawcy

Mirth ſhall knock, or call at Door, cry out, Get hence, or cry no more; Al--mighty

God does grieve, he puts on Sense: I sin not to my Grief alone, but to my Gods

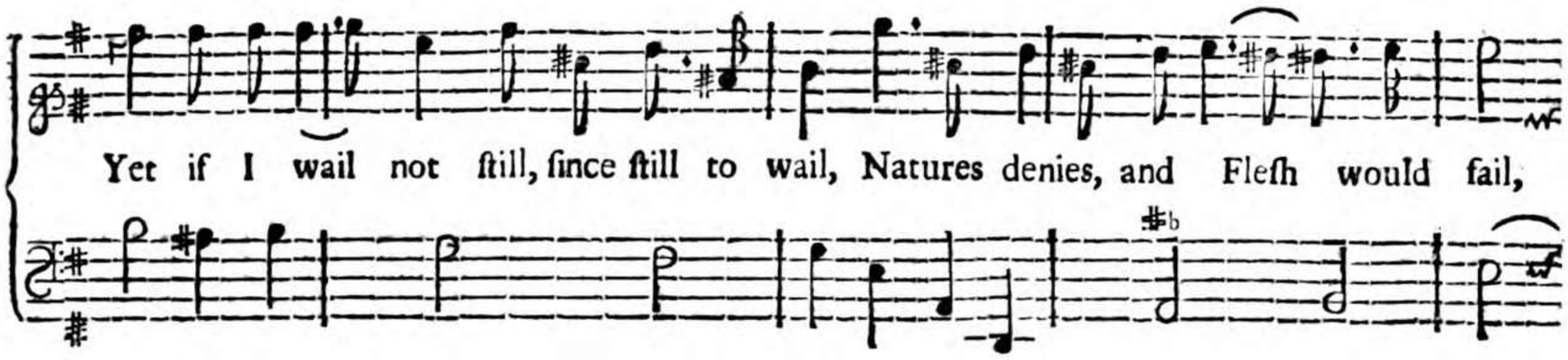
too he doth groan. Oh! Oh! take thy Lute, and tune it to a strain, which

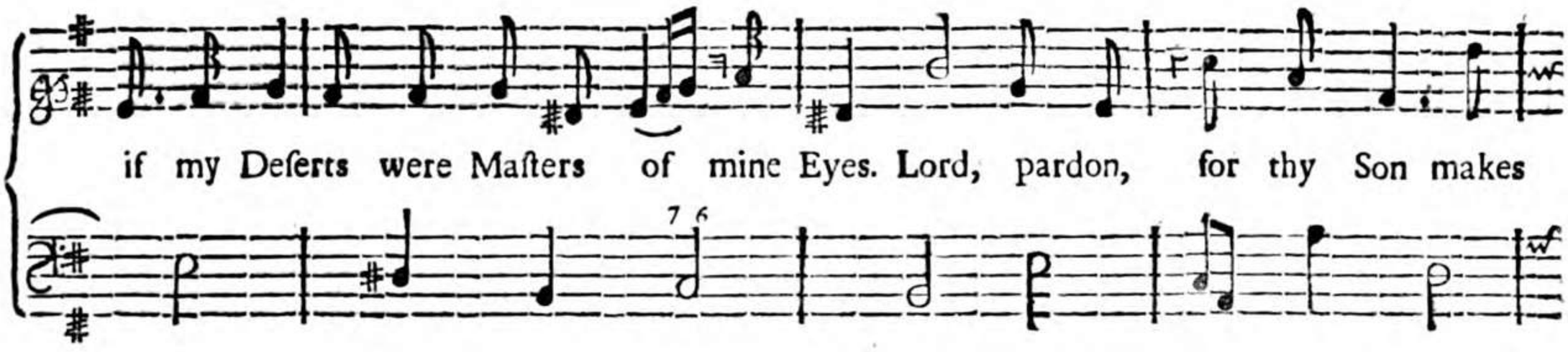
may with thee all day complain; there can no Discord but in cea--sing be; Marbles can

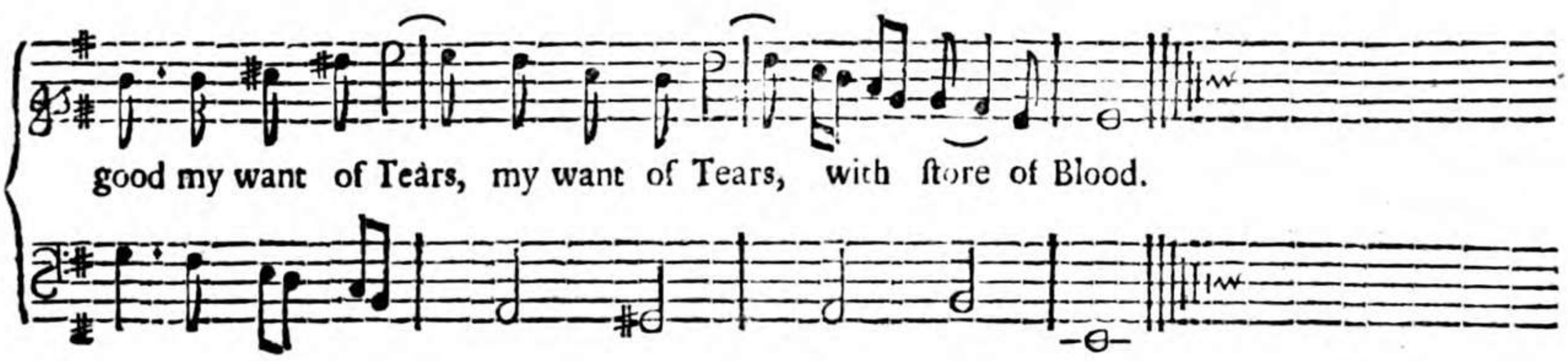
weep, and sure-ly Strings more Bowels have, then such hard things. Lord, I adjudge my

self to Tears and Grief, ev'n endless Tears without Relief; if a clear Spring for me no

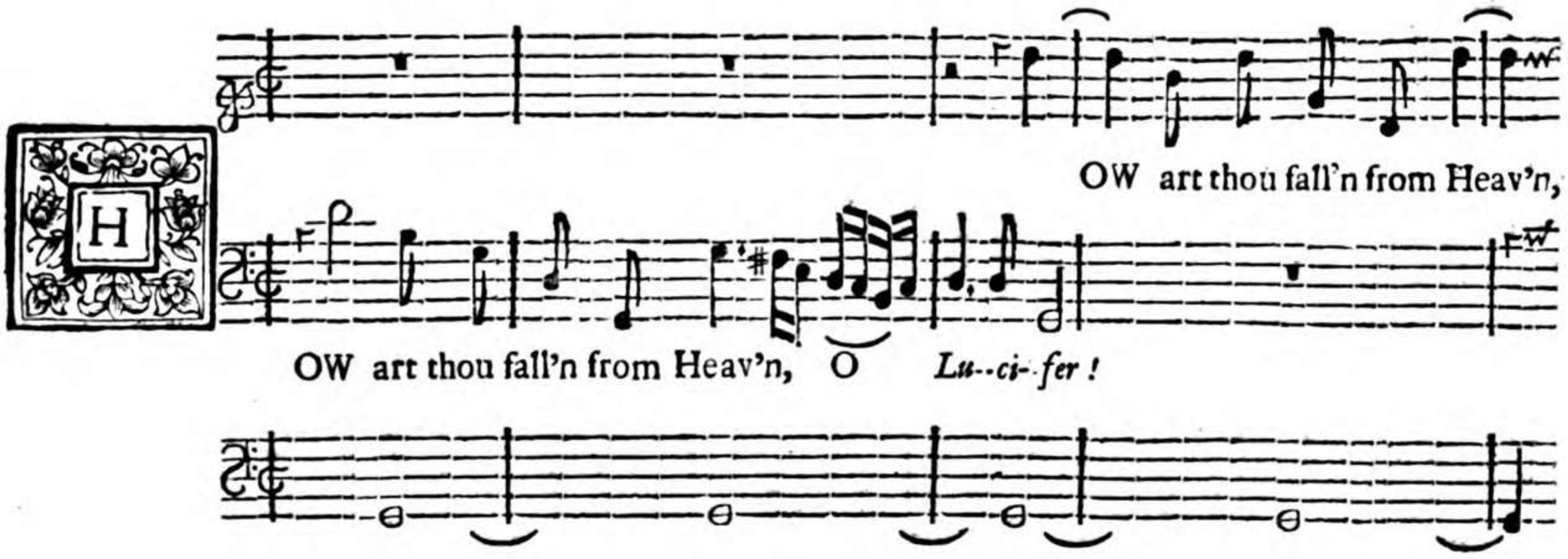
time forbears, but runs, although I be not dry; I am no Crystal, what shall I?

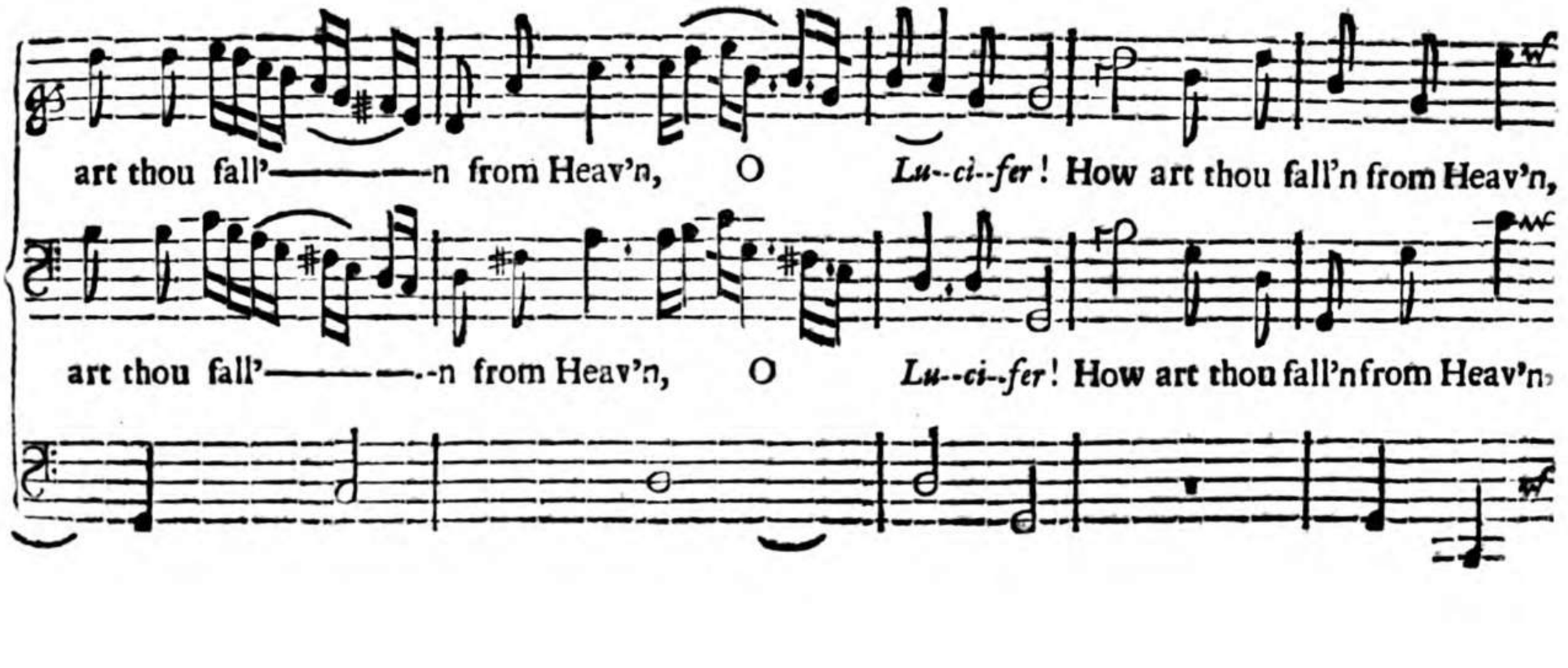






Lucifer's *Fall.* *Set by Dr.* John Blow.





O — — —

down! I will aſ--cend in--to the Heav'n, I will aſ—

down! For thou ſaid'ſt in thy Heart, for thou ſaid'ſt in thy Heart,

—cend into the Heav'ns. I will exalt my Throne above the Stars of

I will aſcend, aſ—-cend, into the Heav'ns. I will ex—

76

God, I will ex--alt my Throne above the Stars of God; I will ſit al---ſo upon the Mount

—alt my Throne a—bove, above the Stars of God; I will ſit al---ſo upon the Mount

43

of the Con—-gre-ga-ti--on, in the Sides of the North.

of the Congrega—ti—-on, in the ſides of the North. I will aſcend above the height of the

I will aſ-cend above the height of the Clouds,

Clouds, yet thou ſhalt be brought down in—to Hell; I will aſ—cend above the

of the Clouds, yet thou ſhalt be brought down into Hell, be brought

height of the Clouds, yet thou ſhalt be brought down in——to Hell;

down in—to Hell; thou ſhalt be brougt down in—to

yet thou ſhalt be brought down, thou ſhalt be brought down in—-to Hell, be

Hell, be brought down in——to Hell.

brought down, be brought down in—to Hell.

Set by Dr. John Blow.

E

Nough, my Muſe, of earthly Things, and In--ſpi---rations but of Winds,

Nough, my Muſe, of earthly Things, and In--ſpi---rations but of Winds,

take up, take up thy Lute, and to it bind loud and e———ver--la-ſting Strings,

take up, take up thy Lute, and to it bind loud and e———ver--la--ſting Strings,

and on them play, and to them ſing, the happy mournful Sto--ries, the la—

and on them play, and to them ſing, the happy mournful Stories,

——men—--ta—ble Glories, of the grea————————t cru--ci--fy'd King.

the la----men—ta--ble Glories, of the grea————————t cru---ci fy'd King.

Mountainous heaps of Wonders which doth riſe, 'till Earth thou joyneſt wi———th the

Mountainous heaps of Wonders which doth riſe, 'till Earth thou joyneſt wi———th the

Skies; too large at bottom, and at top too high, to be half, to be half ſeen by Mortal

Skies; too large at bottom, and at top too high, to be half ſeen by Mortal

Eye. How ſhall I graſp this boundleſs thing? What, ſhall I play? What, what ſhall I ſing?

Eye.

I'le ſing the mighty Riddle of myſterious Love, which neither wretched Men below, nor bleſſed

I'le ſing the mighty Riddle of myſterious Love, which neither wretched Men below, nor bleſſed

Spirits above, with all their Com—ments can explain, how all the whole Worlds

Spirits above, with all their Comments can explain, how all the whole Worlds

Life to dy———————e, did not diſdain.

Life to dy———————e, did not diſdain.

The Aſpiration. *The Words by Mr.* Norris, *of* Wadham Colledge Oxon.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



Ow long, how long, grea———t God, how long muſt I, im—

—mur'd in this dork Pri—ſon lye? Where at the Grates, and A—ve-nues of Sence, my Soul muſt

watch to have in--tel—--li—gence; where but faint Gleams of thee ſa—-lute my Sight,

like doubtful Moon-ſhine in——— a cloudy Night. When ſhall I leave this Magick Sphere,

and be all Mind, all Eye, all Ear? How cold this Clime! and yet my Senſe perceives

ev'n here thy In-flu--ence; ev'n here thy ſtrong Magnetick Charms I feel, and pant, and

trem———-ble, like the a—mo-rous Steel: To lower good, and Beauties not Divine, ſometimes

my er--ro-neous Nee--dle does decline; but yet ſo ſtrong the Sympathy, it tur———.———

———ns, and points again to thee. I long, I long to ſee this Excellence, which at ſuch

distance ſtrickes my Senſe: My'mpatient Soul ſtrug———--gles to diſengage her wings, from the con--

—finement of her Cage. Would'ſt thou, great Love, would'ſt thou, great Love, this Pris'ner once ſet

free, how would ſhe ha———————-ſten to be link'd to thee? She'd for no Angels Conduct

ſtay, but fl———————————————————————-y, and love,

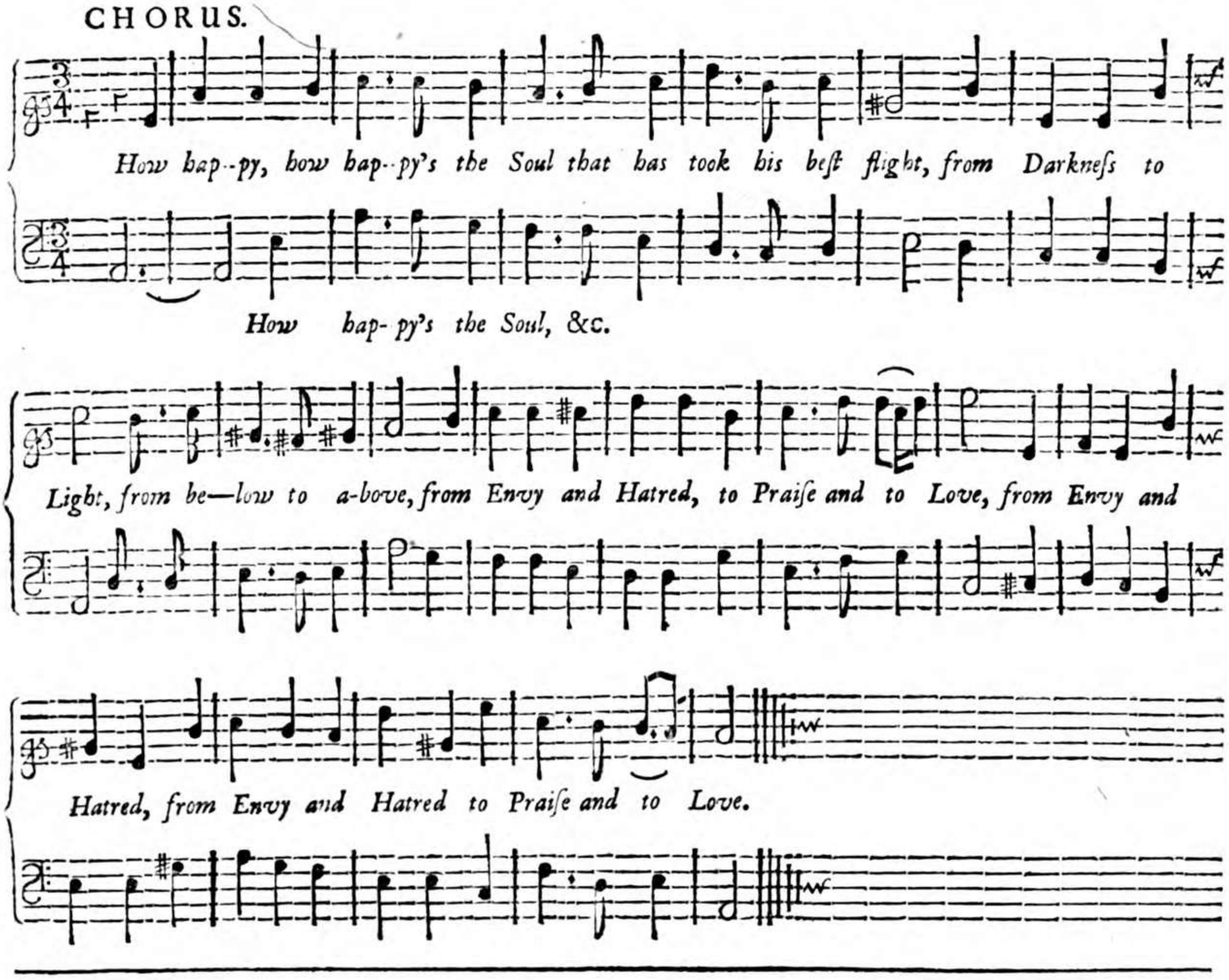
love, on all the way; fl———————————————————————y, and

love, love, on all the way.

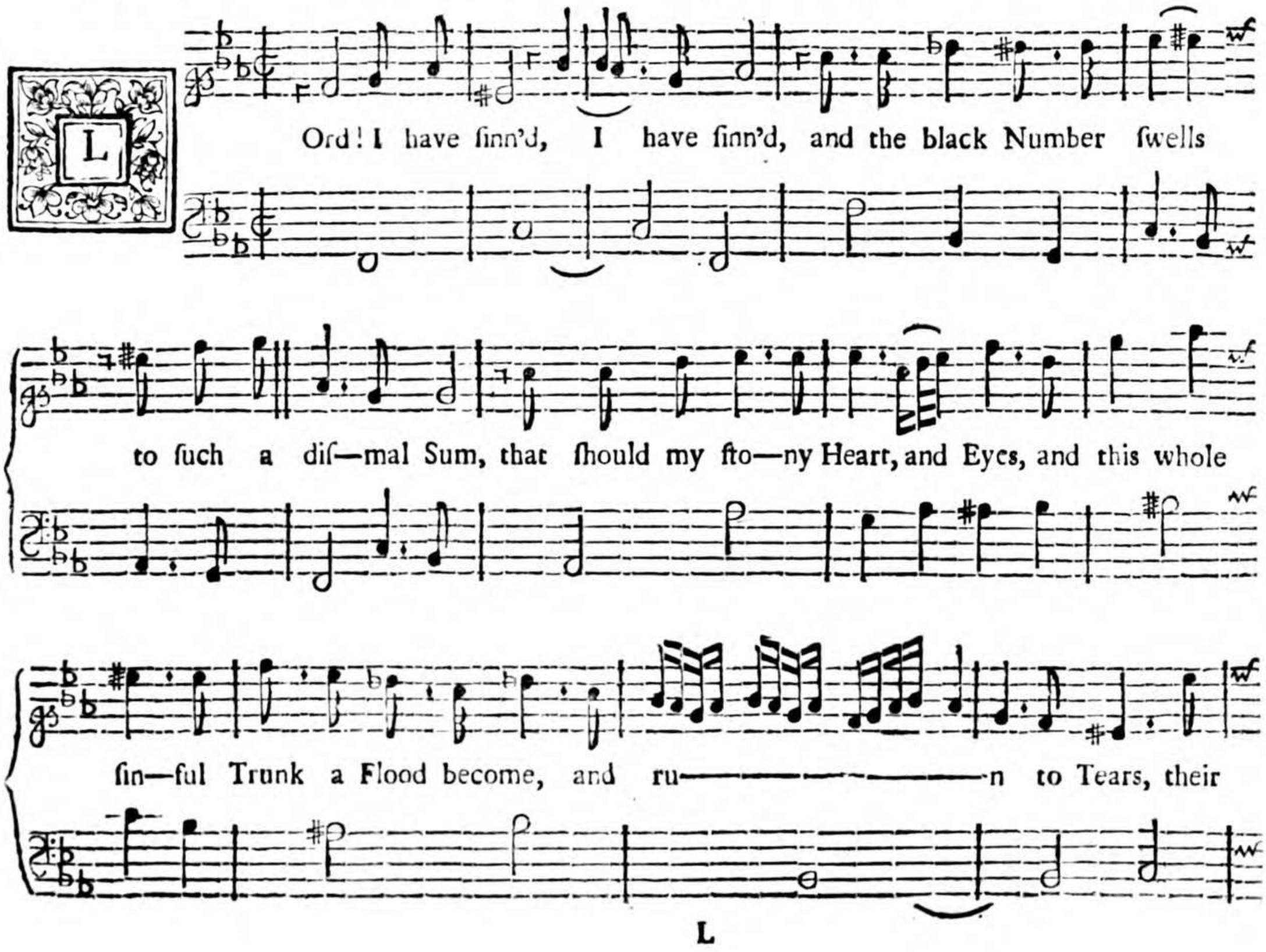
Sett by Dr. William Turner.

THus Mortals muſt ſubmit to Fate, ſome more ear—ly, ſome more late; Life to the World is on—ly lent, and is re—pay'd by Time and Ac--ci- dent, and is re--pay'd by Time and Ac--ci—dent: Why then ſhould wretched Souls repine, for be—ing ſooneſt made Divine; and go where they ſhall be ſe--cure of Joys, and no more ſhock of Chance endure? There Joys are perfect, and no Care, nothing is left to wiſh or fear; there Joys are perfect, and no Care, nothing is left to wiſh or fear.

CHORUS.



Words by Dr. Jeremiah Taylor. *Set by Mr.* Pelham Humphryes.



Drops could not ſuf—fice to count my Score, much leſs to pay; but thou, my

God, haſt Blood in ſtore, and art the Pa—tron of the Poor. Yet ſince the

Balſom of thy Blood, although it can, will do no good, unleſs the Wounds be cleans'd with

Tears, before thou, in whoſe ſweet, but penſive Face, Laugh——ter could ne——ver

ſteal a Place. Teach but my Heart and Eyes to mel——t a—way, and then one

drop, one drop of Bal—ſom will ſuf—fice.

Words by Sir Thomas Dereham. *Set by Mr.* Matthew Lock.



Know that my Redeemer lives, and I

I know that my Redeemer lives,

shall see him cloath'd with Im—mor—-ta—li—ty; and I shall see him

and I shall see him cloath'd with Immor--ta—-li—-ty; and I shall see him

cloath'd with Im—mor--ta—li—-ty; who in the latter day shall stand,

cloath'd with Im—mor—-ta—-li—-ty; who in the latter

shall stand, when all things are subdu'd to his Command: And tho' this

day shall stand, shall stand, when all things are subdu'd to his Command:

Body craw—-ling Worms devour, in their dark Empire; yet in that ſame hour, when

Trumpet ſhall rouze me from ſlumb'ring Night, theſe, theſe ve--ry Eyes ſhall ſee his glorious

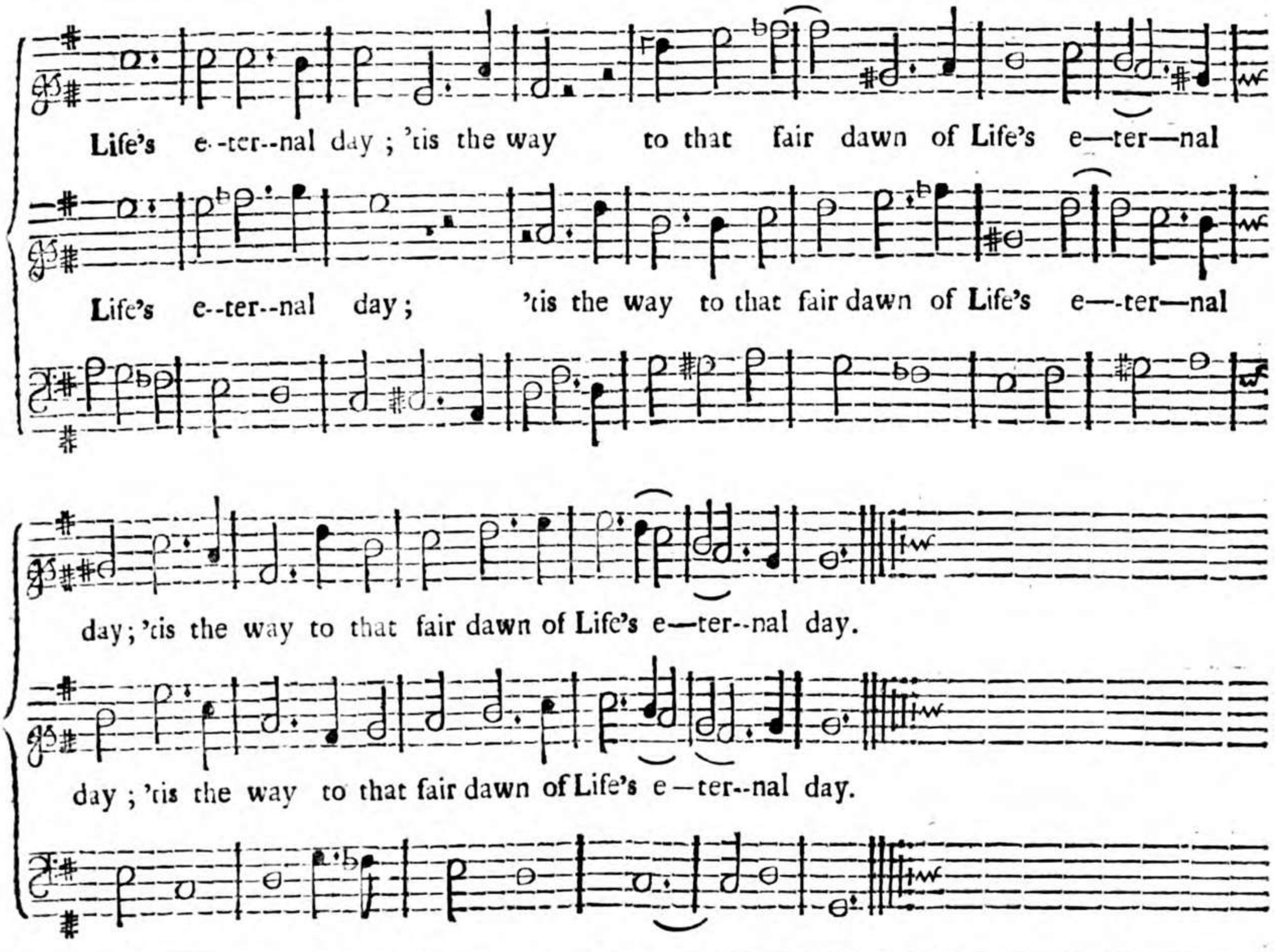
CHORUS.

Light. Then fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, 'tis the

Then fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, 'tis the way, the

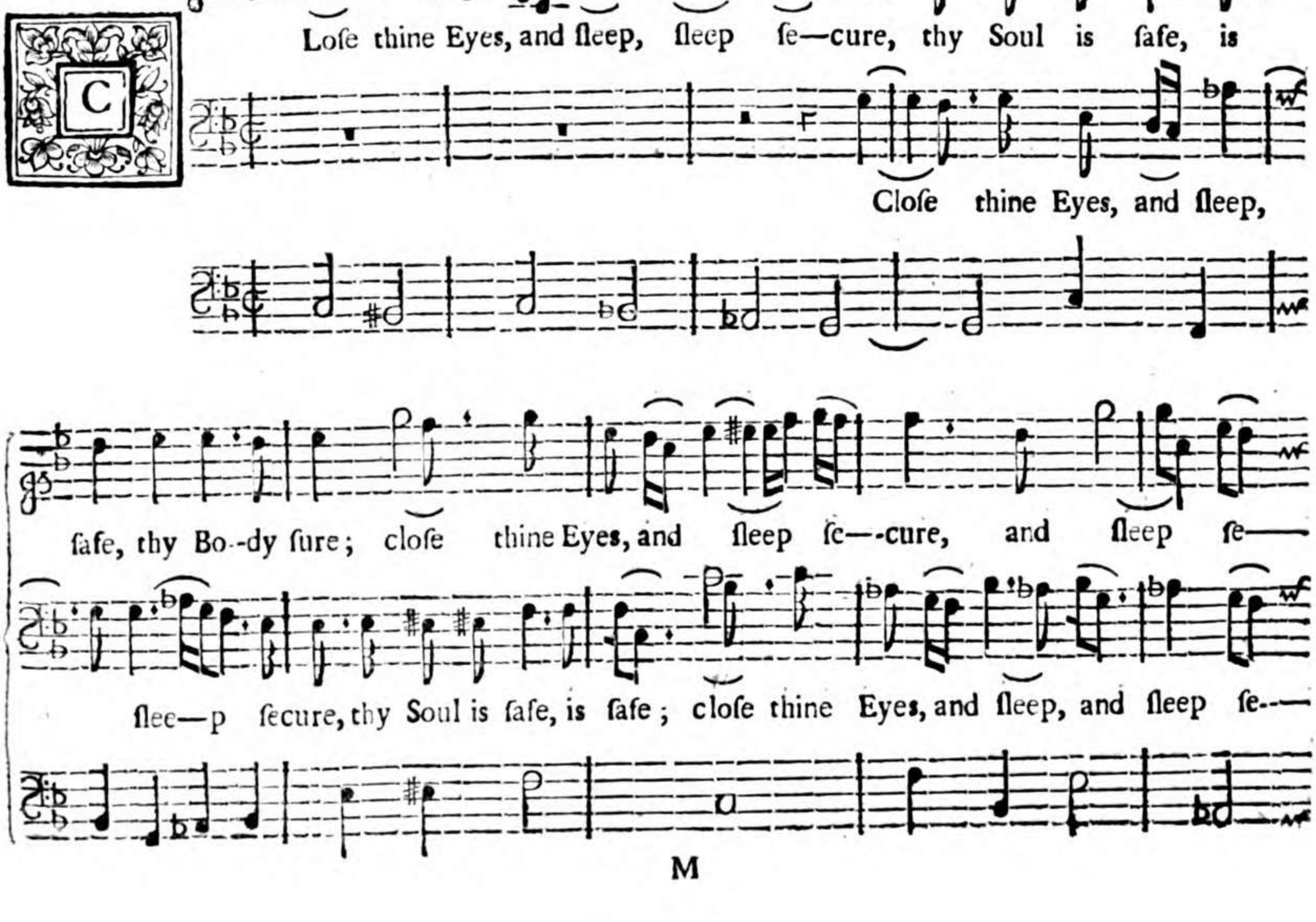
way to that fair dawn of Life's e-ter-nal day; 'tis the way, the way, to that fair dawn of

way, to that fair dawn of Life's e---ter--nal day; 'tis the way to that fair dawn of



Upon a Quiet Conſcience, by King Charles *the* I. *of Bleſſed Memory.*

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.



—cure, thy Soul is ſafe, thy Bo--dy ſure; he that guards thee, he thee keeps, who ne—ver ſlum—

——cure, thy Soul is ſafe, thy Body ſure ; he that guards thee, he thee keeps, he that

——--bers, ne——-ver ſleeps ; he that guards thee, he thee keeps, who never ſlum-——

guards thee, he thee keeps, who never ſlum———bers, ne—ver ſleeps, who ne—ver ſlum——

———--bers, never ſleeps. A qui—et Conſcience in a quiet Breaſt, has on--ly Peace, has on—ly

———bers, never ſleeps. A qui—et Conſcience in a quiet Breaſt, has on—

Reſt, has on--ly, on--ly Peace, has on—ly Reſt. The Mu———————————

———-ly Peace, has on—-ly Reſt, has on---ly Reſt. The Mu———————————

-ſick, and the Mirth of Kings, are out of Tune, un—leſs ſhe ſings; Then

—ſick, and the Mirth of Kings, are out of Tune, un—leſs ſhe ſings; Then

cloſe thine Eyes in peace, in peace, and reſt ſe—cure, no Sleep ſo

cloſe thine Eyes in peace, in peace, and reſt ſe——cure, no

ſwee——t, no Sleep ſo ſwee——t as thine, no Sleep ſo ſweet, no Sleep ſo

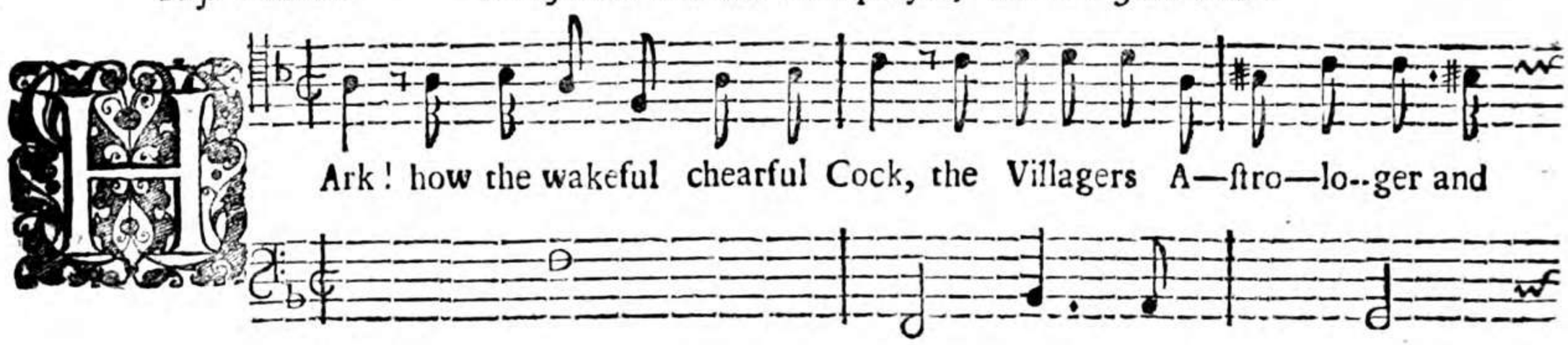
Sleep ſo ſwee——————————t as thine, no Sleep ſo ſwee————————

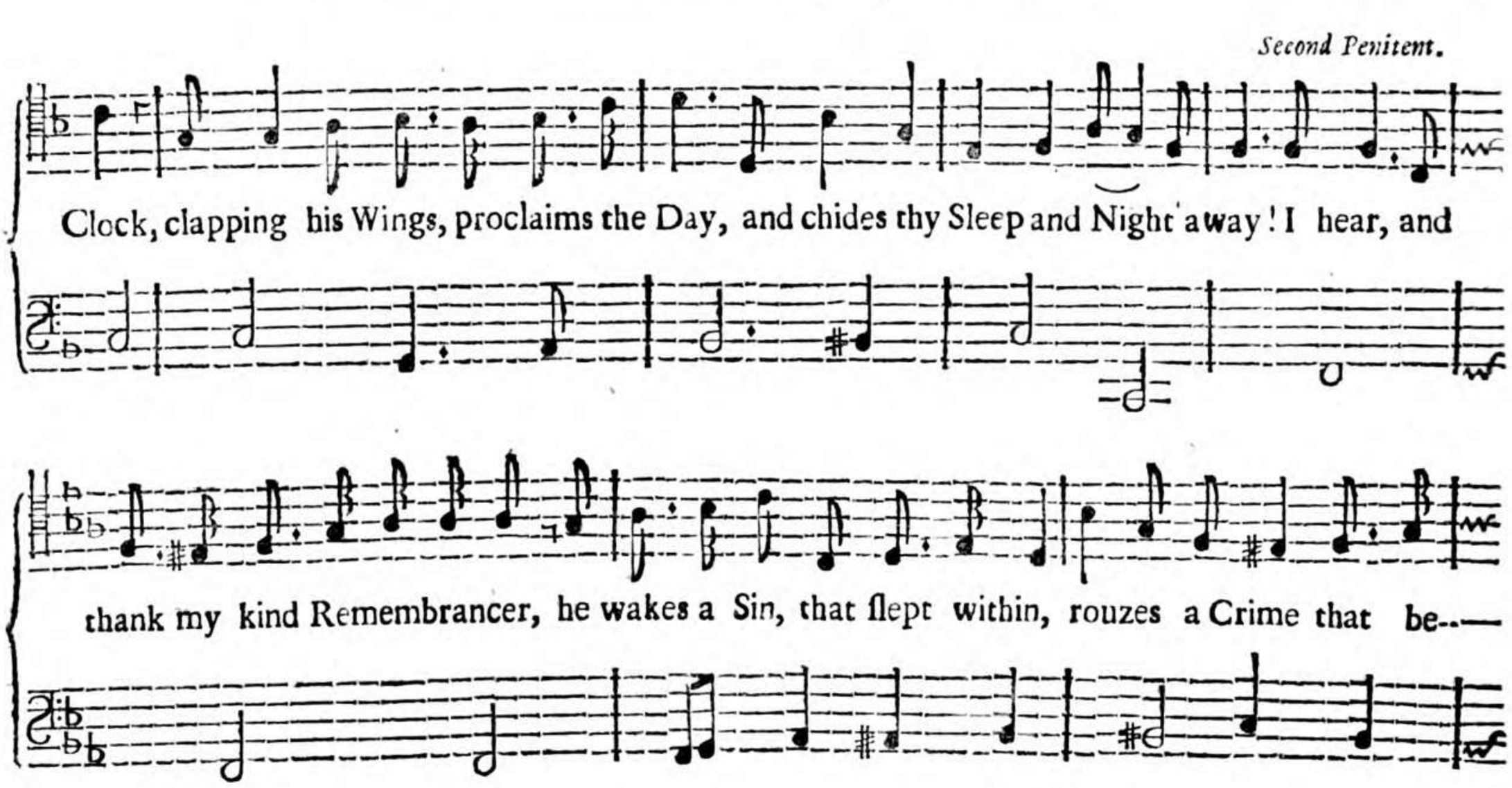
ſweet as thine, no Reſt ſo ſure.

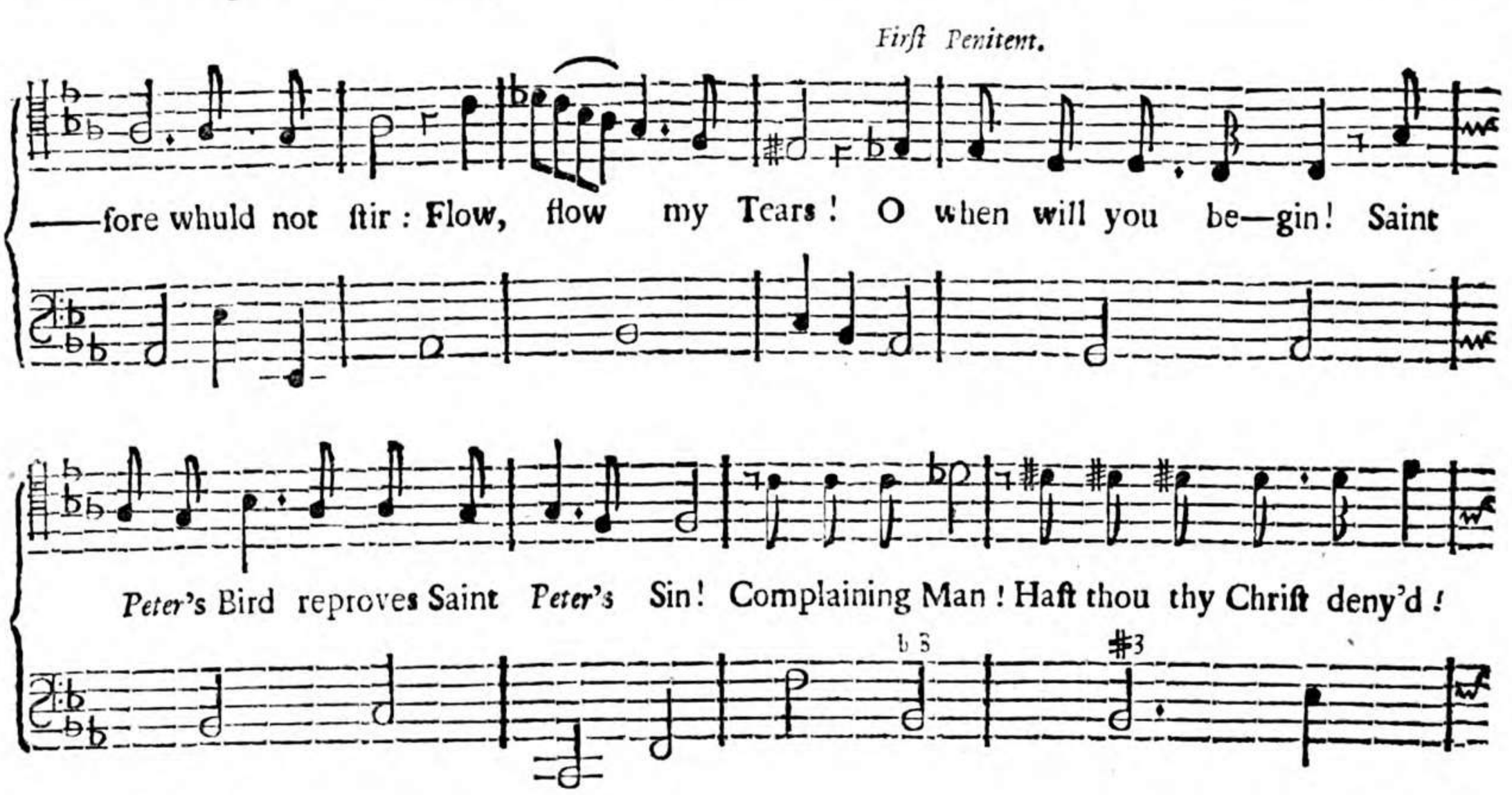
——t as thine, no Reſt ſo ſure.

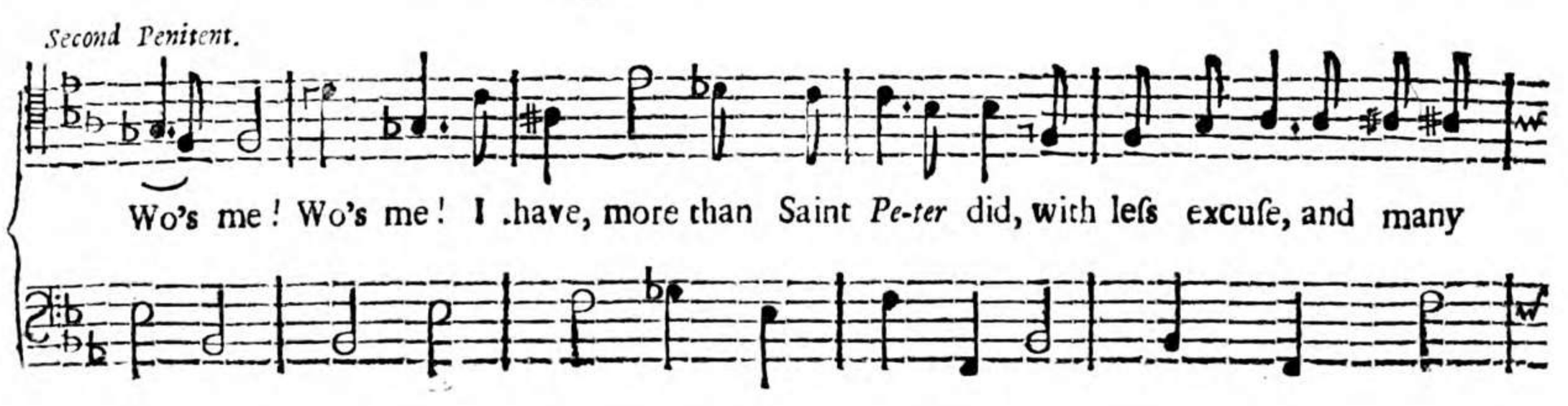
A Dialogue between two Penitents.

First Penitent. *Set by Mr.* Pelham Humphryes, *and* Dr. *John Blow.*









ways beſide, ev'n ſince my Chriſt way Glorify'd; and this, a--las! too oft, more, more than

thrice, as of--ten as I choſe and woo'd a Vice, or Bruti∫h Luſt; to be abhorr'd, re——

Firſt Penitent.

je—cting *Je—ſu*, my dear Lord. O my ſad Heart! if that be to de—ny;

none ought to weep more Floods than I; when to re—ceive in---to my Heart a

Sin, I thruſt my *Je--ſu* out, and took it in; But, Lord, how oft he knock'd and

be'ng deny'd, how doleful--ly he cry'd, Why, why doſt thou uſe me thus, who for thee dy'd!

Second Penitent.

Methinks I hear him call too from the Tree, Un-grate-ful Wretch! Was theſe Wounds

made for thee! Falſe Re—ne—ga—do! Theſe Wounds made for thee, who both de——

—..ny'd'ſt me, and betray'd'ſt me too; for ev'—ry wanton Kiſs, a ve—ry *Ju—das* is,

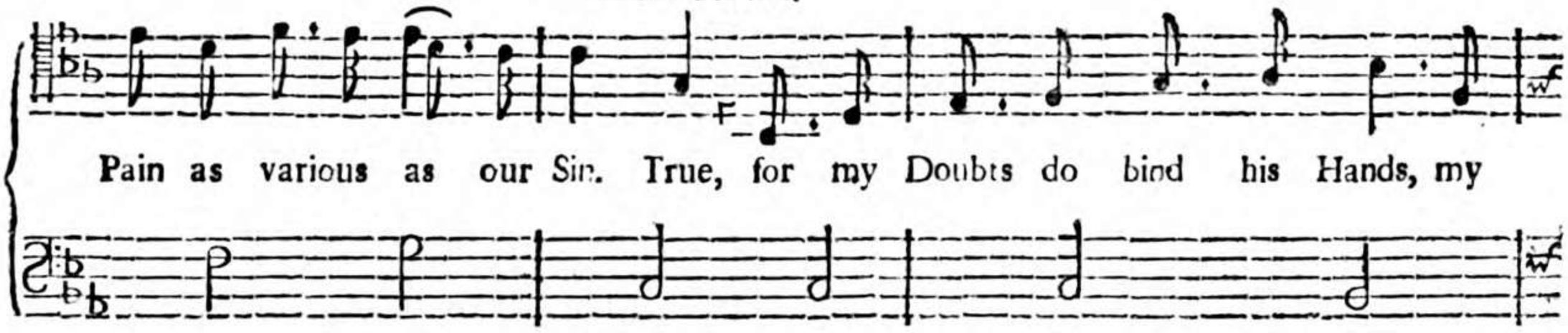
Firſt Penitent.

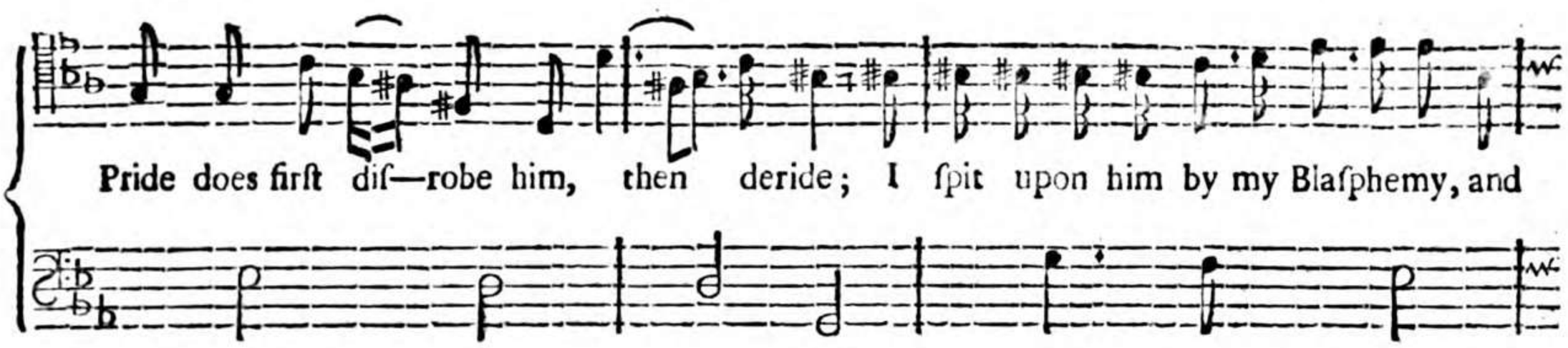
and each malicious Thought a ſpiteful *Jew.* If Sins do now, what the fierce *Jews* did

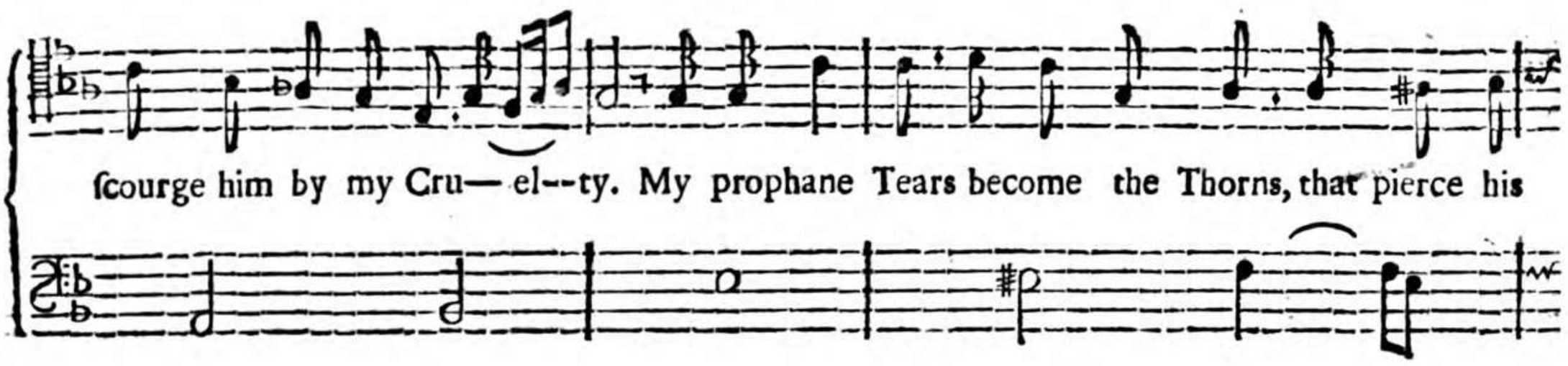
then, wound him afreſh, and cru—ci—fy a—gain; then we, a—las! have his Tor---—

—..men..tors been, and by each vile delib'rate Deed, we make our Maſter again bleed, his

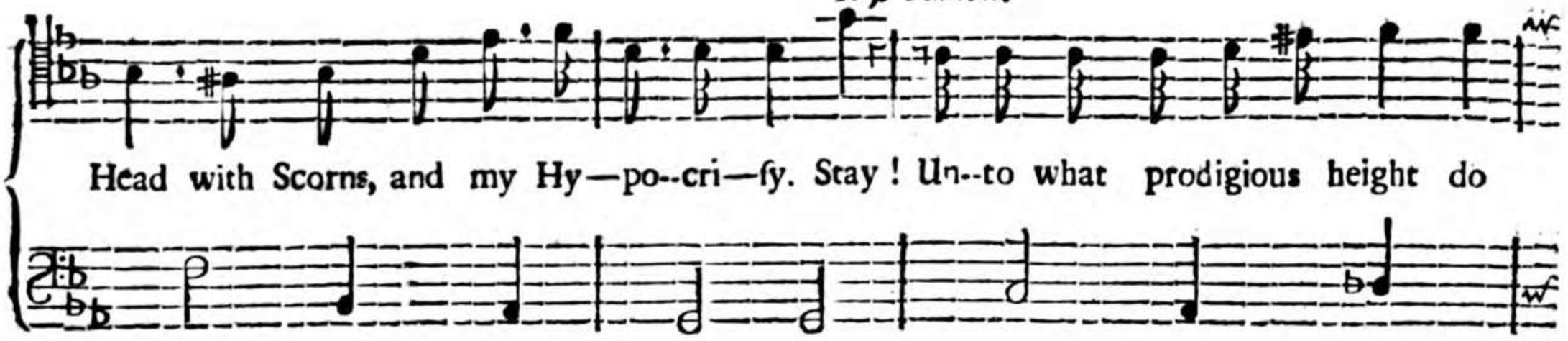
Second Penitent.

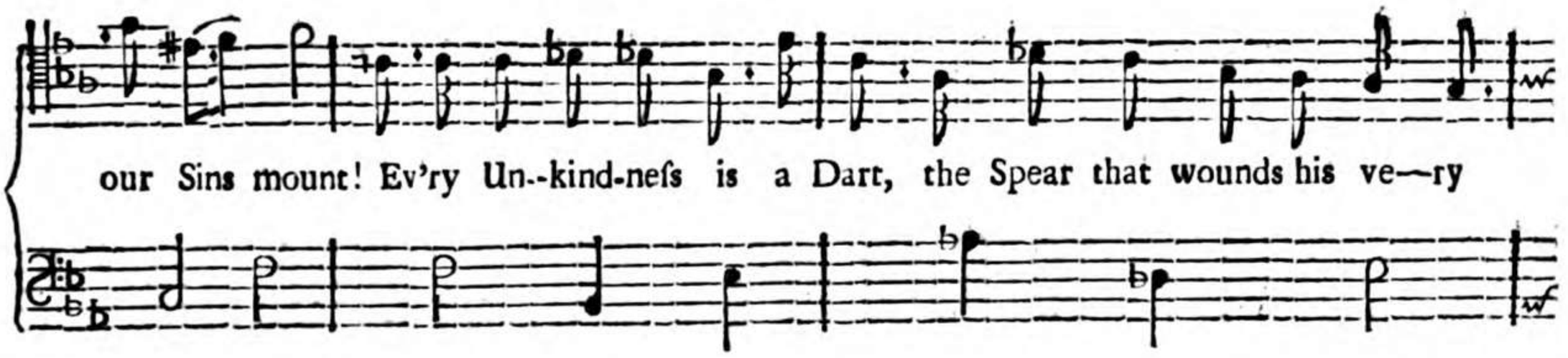


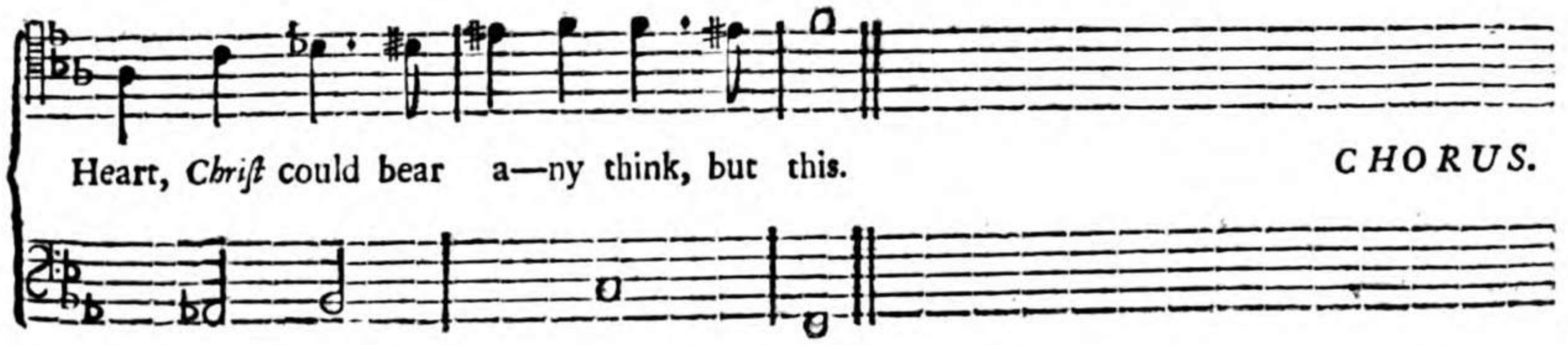




Firſt Penitent.







CHORUS.

Since then the cauſe of both our Griefs the ſame, mix we our Tears, for Grief let's dye, but

Since then the cauſe of both our Griefs the ſame, mix we our Tears, for Grief let's

firſt our Dirge let's ſing, or cry: O *mi—ſe—re--re, Je—ſu mi, mi--ſe—re—re, Je--ſu mi, Je—*

dye, but firſt our Dirge let's ſing, or cry: O *mi--ſe--re--re, Je—ſu mi, Je——--ſu mi,*

—ſu in--dul-gen tiſ---ſi--me; O———*--mi—ſe—re—-re, Je—ſu mi, Je——*

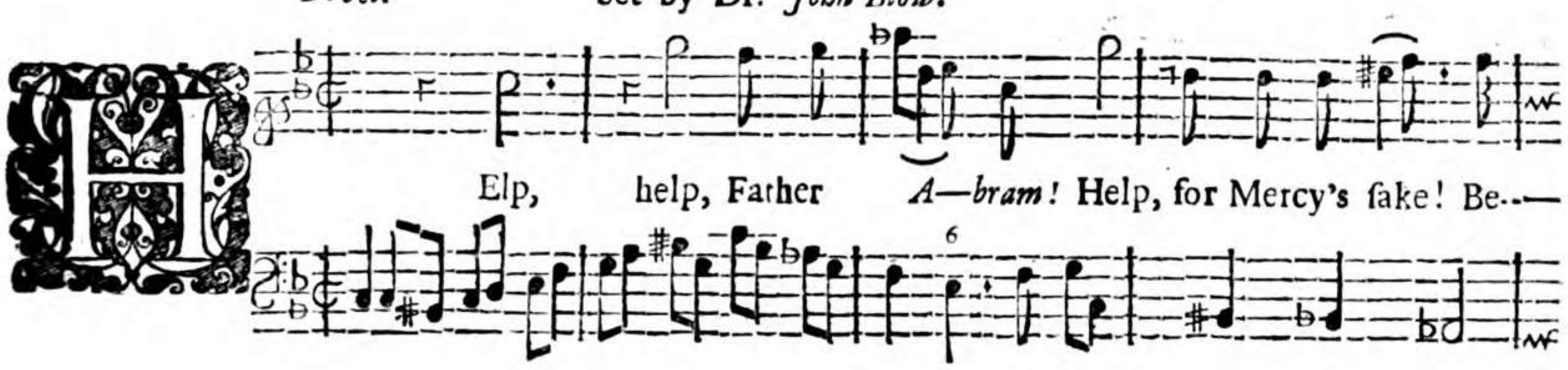
Jeſu in—dul-gen -tiſ- ſi me; O———*-mi—ſe--re---re, Je--ſu mi, Jeſu indulgentiſſi-——*

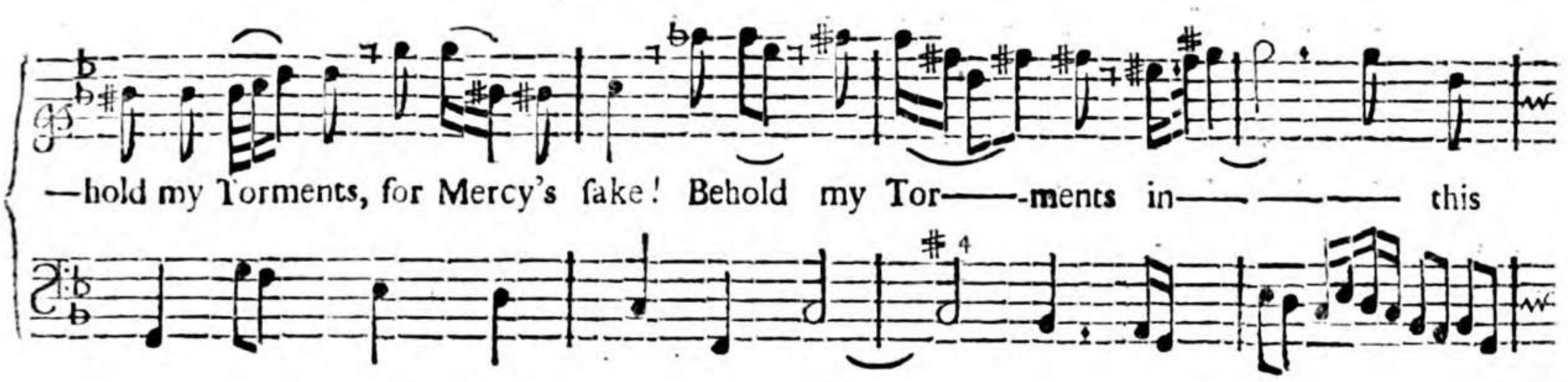
—ſu in-dul-gen-tiſ--ſi--me; O———*--mi—-ſe—re—.re, Jeſu, Je——-ſu mi.*

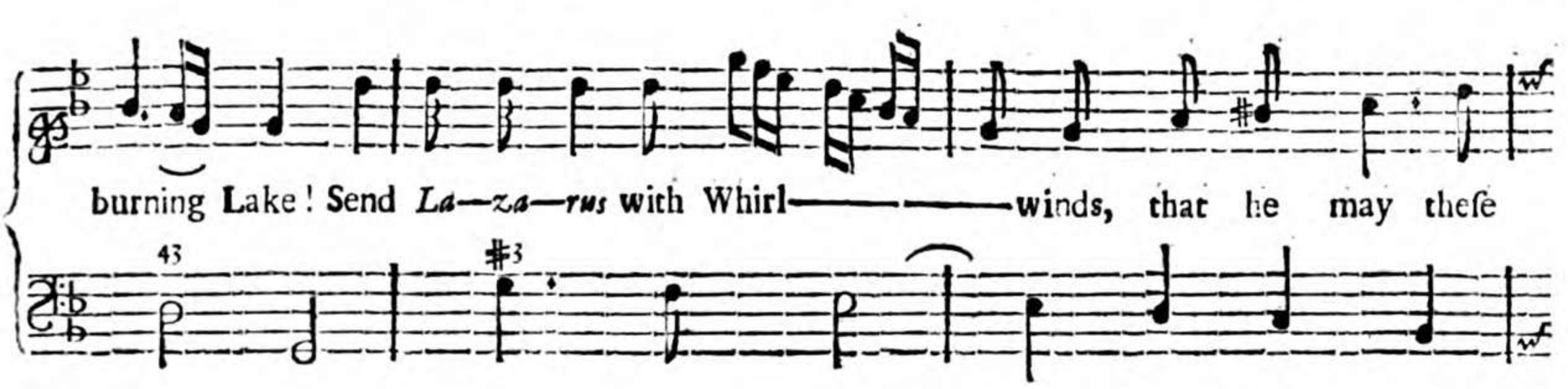
——me; O———*-mi—ſe—re—-re, Je—-ſu, Je——ſu mi.*

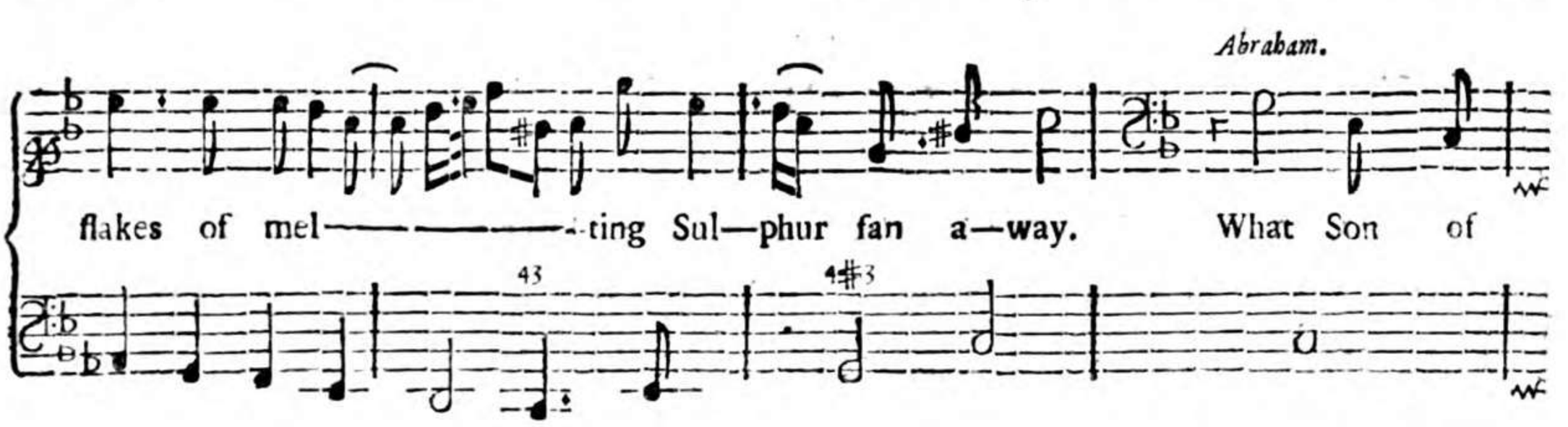
A Dialogue betwixt Dives *and* Abraham.

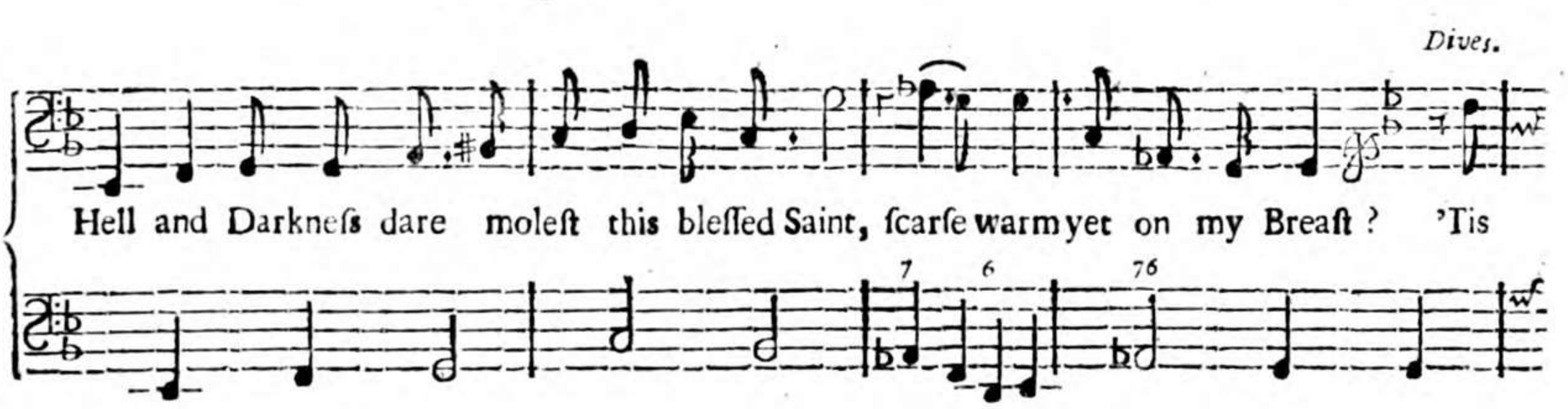
Dives. Set by Dr. *John Blow.*

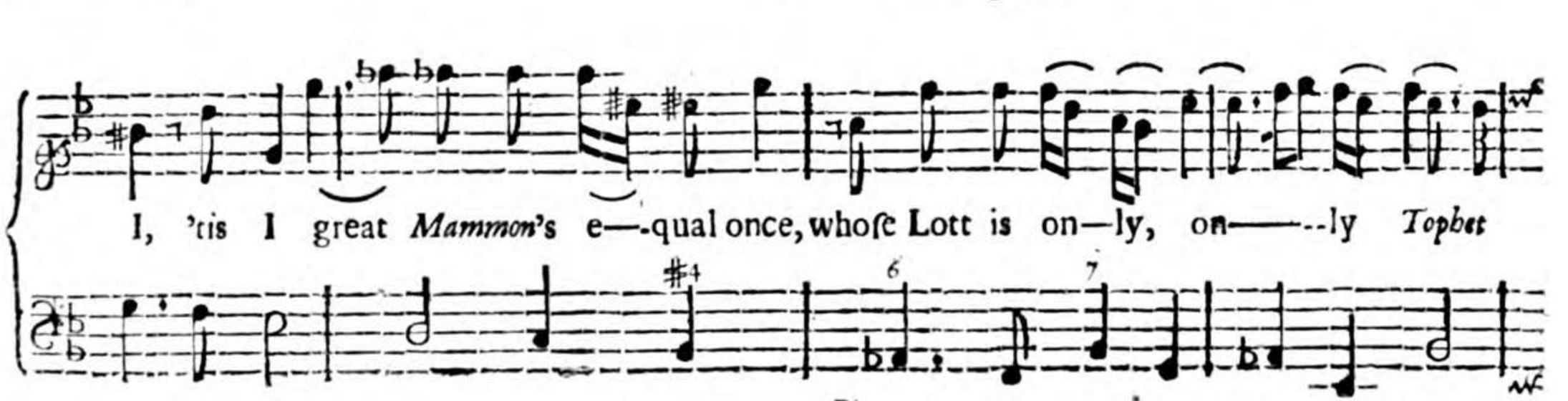












Abraham. *Dives.*

now. I know thee not. Father, 'tis *Dives*, 'tis thy Son, 'tis I, who purpled

o're, far'd once de--li--ciouſ---ly; Linnen of *Egypt* then a—dor———————---n'd my

Abraham.

Head, who now, now in Flame————————s lye thus en--ve--lo--ped. And can'ſt thou now his

Cha—ri-ty implore, whom thau ſaw'ſt lately at thy flin-ty Door, beg-ging for Crums, thoſe Crums

Dives.

that fell beſide thy o're charg'd Table, and was them de-ny'd? vain Soul! Some

Abraham.

pi————-ty take! Some pi————————ty take! Remember, Son,

Dives.

thy Dogs had pi——ty on him, thou had'ſt none. Yet they were mine reliev'd him, they were

mine reliev'd him: Oh! in lieu, let him vouchſafe me but a little, little

Abraham.

Dew, to cool my Tongue. Not the leaſt drop of Grace, can e--ver enter, can ever enter, that for-

—ſa—ken place; Beſide, th'enfathom'd Gulph is fix--ed ſo, that none can paſs 'twixt

Dives.

us and you be—low. Then ſend them to my Brethren, leſt they come

Abraham.

to feel the weight of my E——ter———nal Doom. they've *Mo—ſes* to fore-——

Dives. *Abraham.*

warm them. Oh! but they far ſooner, far ſooner, will a Dead Man's Voice obey. If

Si—nah's roa———————————ring Thunder from on high can—not be

heard, how, how ſhould a Dead Man's Cry?

CHORUS.

'Twill be too late, 'twill be too late, too late, to knock, and call, and

'Twill be too late, 'twill be too late, too late, 'twill be too

pray; 'twill be too late, 'twill be too late, to knock, and call, and pray, O

late, 'twill be too late, too late, to knock, and call, and pray, O——

—— pen Lord, o——pen Lord, o———pen Lord, o—pen in that

——pen Lord, o — pen Lord, o—pen in that dread———————————

dread———————————————ful Day ; for when Death's fa———— tal

——————full, dread———————————ful Day ;

Hand once ſhuts the Door, 'twill be too

for when Death's fa————————tal Hand once ſhuts the Door,

late ; for when Death's fa————————————tal Hand once ſhuts the

'twill be too late, 'twill be too late,

P

Door, 'twill be too late, 'twill be too late; the Gates of Mer—cy,

'twill be too late, 'twill be too late; the Gates of

the Gates of Mer--cy ne—ver, ne—ver, ne—ver o—pen more, 'twill be too late,

Mer—--cy ne-——-ver, ne ——————————.ver o—pen more, 'twill be too

'twill be too late.

late, 'twill be too late.

Words by Mr. Tho. Flatman. Set by Dr. *John Blow.*



Eaceful is he, and moſt ſe—cure, whoſe Heart and Actions

all are pure; how ſmooth and pleaſant is his way, whilſt Life's *Meander* ſlides away!

If a fierce Thunderbolt does fly, this Man can un-concerned lye: Know 'tis not levell'd at his

Head, ſo nei—ther Noiſe nor Flaſh can dread; though a ſwift Whirlwind tear in

ſunder, Heav'n above him, or Earth under; tho' the Rocks on heaps do tum——ble, or the

World to A—ſhes crumble; tho' the ſtu--pen-dious Mountains from on high, drop

down, and in their hum-ble Val—leys lye; ſhould the un—ru—.ly Ocean rore, and

daſh its foam againſt the Shore: He finds no Tempeſt in his Mind, fears no Billow, feels no

Wind; all is ſerene, all qui—.et there, there's not one blaſt of troubled Air: Old Stars may fall, or

new ones blaze, yet none of theſe his Soul a--maze: Such is the Man can ſmile at irkſome

Death, and with an ea--ſie Sigh give up his Breath.

The Words by Dr. Fuller, *late Lord-Biſhop of* Lincoln.

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

doleful Accent ſay, Why, why does my Lamb thus ſtray! O! O

bleſ—-ſed Voice, that prompts me to new choice! And fain, dear Shepherd, fain would I

come, but I can find no Track, to lead me back, and if I ſtill go no, I am undone; and

CHORUS.

if I ſtill go on, I am undone. 'Tis thou, O Lord, 'tis thou, O

'Tis thou, O Lord, 'tis

Lord, muſt bring me home, or ſhow the way; 'tis thou, O Lord, muſt bring me

thou, O Lord, muſt bring me home, 'tis thou, O Lord, muſt bring me

home, or ſhow the way; for poor Souls have thou— — — — — — — —

home, or ſhow the way; for poo—r Souls, for

— —ſand ways to ſtray, for poo———r Souls have thouſand ways to ſtray, yet

poo———r Souls, have thou— — — — — — — —ſand ways to ſtray, yet

to re-turn, yet to re—turn, but on————ly one.

to re—turn, yet to re—turn, but on——ly one.

A Penitential HYMN. Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

GReat God, and Juſt! How can'ſt thou ſee, dear God, our

Mi--ſe--ry, and not in Mercy ſet us free? Poor, mi-ſe-ra-ble Man! How wer't thou born?

Weak as the dewy Jewels of the Morn'! Wrapt up in ten--der Duſt, guarded with

Sins and Luſt; who, like Court-Flatterers, wait, to ſerve themſelves in thy unhappy

Fate: Wealth is a Snare, and Po-ver--ty brings in Inlets for Theft, paving the way for

Sin; each perfum'd Va--ni--ty doth gent-ly breath Sin in thy Soul, and whiſpers it to

death: Our Faults, like ul—ce—-ra—ted Sores, do go o're the ſound Fleſh, and do cor-—

rupt that too. Lord! we are ſick, ſpot—-ted with ſin, thick as a cru—-fty

Lepers Skin; like *Naaman*, bid us waſh, yet let it be in ſtreams of Blood, that

flow from thee.

CHORUS. A. 3. *Voc.*

Then will we ſing, touch'd by the heav'nly Dove's bright Wing; Hal--le---lu--jahs, Pſalms, and

Then will we ſing, touch'd by the heav'nly Dove's bright Wing; Hal-le—lu--jahs, Pſalms, and

Then will we ſing, touch'd by the heav'nly Dove's bright Wing; Hal-le—lu—jahs, Pſalms, and

Praiſe, to God, the Lord of Night and Days; ever good,

Praiſe, to God, the Lord of Night and Days; and e—ver juſt,

Praiſe, to God, the Lord of Night and Days; e—ver

who e—ver muſt, thus be ſung, is ſtill the ſame, e—ter-nal Praiſes, e—ter—nal

who e—ver muſt, thus be ſung, is ſtill the ſame, e—ter—nal Praiſes, e—ter—nal

high, who e—ver muſt, thus be ſung, is ſtill the ſame, e--ter--nal Praiſes, e—ter—nal

Praiſes, e—ter—nal Prai—ſes, crown his Name.

Praiſes, e—ter—nal Prai—ſes, crown his Name.

Praiſes, e—ter—nal Prai—-ſes, crown his Name.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



E ſing to him, whoſe Wiſdom form'd the Ear, our Songs, let him who

gave us Voices, hear; we joy in God, who is the Spring of Mirth, who loves the Harmo--

—ny of Heav'n and Earth; our humble Sonnets ſhall That Praiſe rehearſe, who is the Muſick

76

CHORUS.

of the Univerſe. *And whilſt we ſing, and whilſt we ſing, we con——ſecrate our Art, and offer*

And whilſt we ſing, and whilſt we ſing, we con—ſe—crate our Art, and offer

up with ev'ry Tongue a Heart; and whilſt we ſing, and whilſt we ſing, we con——ſecrate our Art,

up with ev'ry Tongue a Heart; and whilſt we ſing, whilſt we ſing, we con—ſecrate our Art,

and offer up, and offer up, with ev'—ry Tongue a Heart.

and offer, and offer up, offer up, with ev'—ry Tongue a Heart.

Set by Dr. *John Blow.*

O H! Oh that mine Eyes would mel——t in-to a flood,

that I might plun——ge in Tears for thee, for thee, as thou did'ſt ſwim in Blood, to

ranſom me; as thou did'ſt ſwim in blood, to ran—ſom me! Oh! that this fleſh——ly

Lymbeck would be--gin to drop, drop a Tear, to drop, drop, drop a Tear for

ev'——ry Sin! See how his Blood bedabbled Arms are ſpread, to enter—

—-tain Death's wel--com Bands; be——-hold, be--hold his bowing Head, his bleeding

Hands, his oft re—pea- ted Stripes! Behold his wounded Side! Hark, hark, hark, how he groans!

Remember how he cry'd! The very Heav'ns put Weed of Mour———ning

on; the ſo—lid Rocks in ſun———der rent, and yet this Heart, and yet this

Heart, this Stone, could not re—lent! Hard-hearted Man! Hard-hear—ted Man! And

on—ly Man deny'd to wee——p for him, to weep for

him, for whom he on———ly dy'd!

On a Dying-Friend. The Words by Mr. Tho. Flatman.

Set by Mr. *Pelham Humphreys.*



O H the ſad day! when Friends ſhall ſhake their heads, and ſay of miſe--- —rable me, Hark how he groans! look how he pants for Breath! ſee, ſee, how he ſtruggles with the Pangs of Death! When they ſhall ſay of theſe dear Eyes, How hollow, and how dim they be! Mark how his Breaſt does ſwell and riſe, againſt his potent E—nemies. When ſome old Friend ſhall ſtep to my Bed--ſide, touch my chill Face, and thence ſhall gent--ly ſlide; and when his next Com--panions ſay, How does he do? What hopes? Shall turn a--way, an-ſwe-ring on—ly with a

lift--up hand, Who, who can his Fate withſtand? Then ſhall a Gaſp or two do more, then

all my Rhet'rick could be—fore; perſwade the World to trouble me no, more, no

more; perſwade the World to trouble me no more.

The Words by Dr. Dunn. *Set by Mr.* Pelham Humphryes.

WILT thou forgive that Sin, where I began, which was my Sin tho'

it were done be--fore? Wilt thou for—give that Sin, through which I run, and do run

ſtill, tho' ſtill I do deplore? When thou haſt done, thou haſt not done, for—— I have more.

Wilt thou forgive that Sin, by which I've won o--thers to ſin, and made my Sin their

dore? Wilt thou forgive that Sin, which I did ſhun a Year or two, yet wallow'd in a

ſcore? When thou haſt done, thou haſt not done, for I have more. I have a Sin of

Fear, that when I've ſpun my laſt Thread, I ſhall periſh on the Shore; but ſwear by thy

ſelf that art my Death, thy Sun ſhall ſhine, as he ſhines now and heretofore, and having done

that thou haſt done, I fear no more.

A Divine HYMN. *Sett by Mr.* John Church.

O God for ever bleſt in bound——leſs peace & reſt, whoſe habi-

——tation is in light refin'd, look from thy bright and glo— — — — — — — —

— — — —rious Throne with pi-ty, with pity and compaſſion look, look down behold and ea—

——ſe my troubled mind, pain and diſtraction from my heart remove, thou God of Conſolation, thou

Key alters.

God of Conſolation and of Love: And thou who ſets at the right hand of Bliſs, the

Spring of all true Jo— — — — — — —y and hapineſs, who when thou had'ſt reſign'd the

glo— — — — — — — — — — — — rious ſtation to redeem mankind, didſt with a

word becalm the ra- - - -

by thy pow'r controul and check the boil—ing waves, that row———

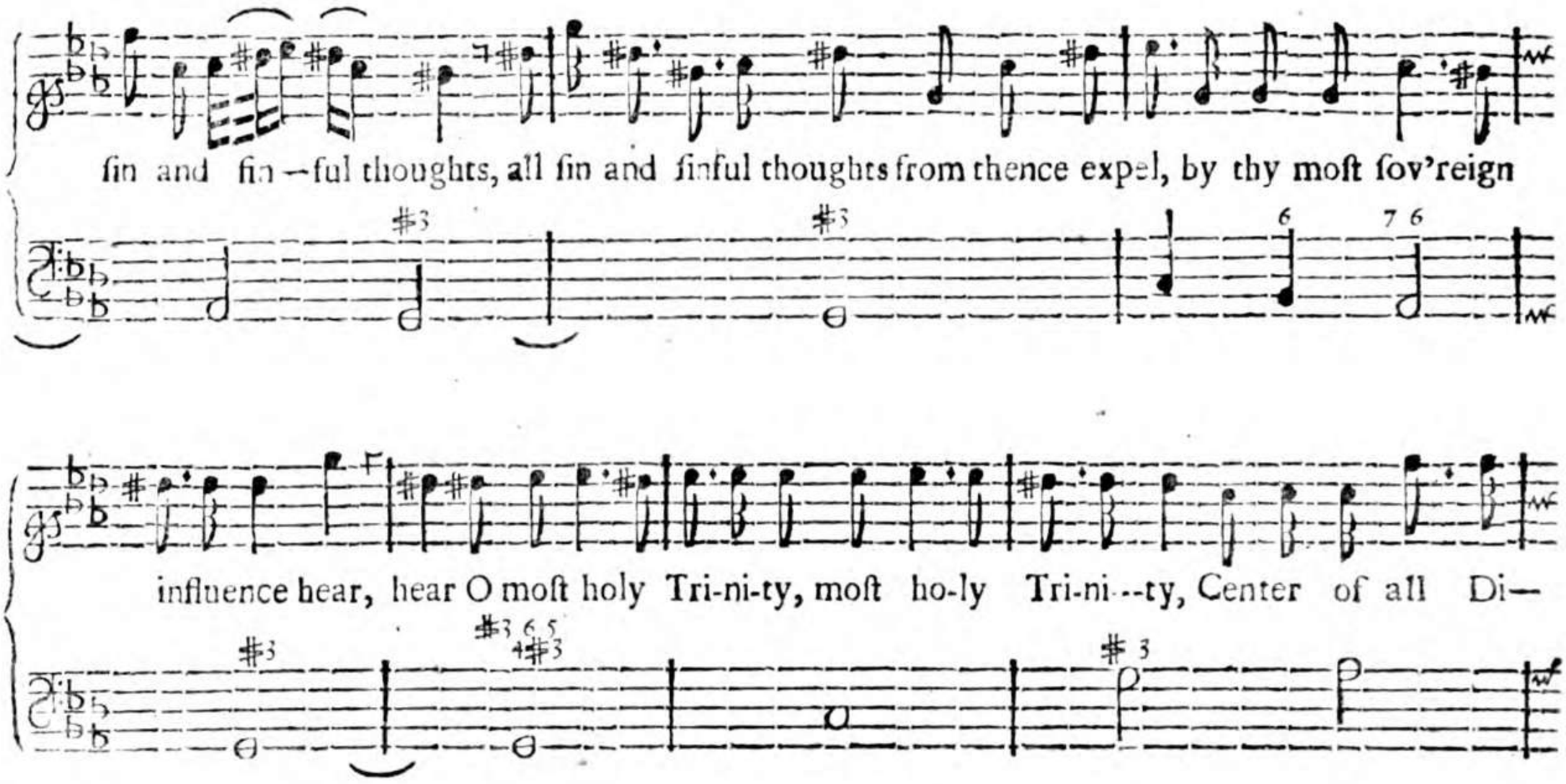
———l and, toſs, and wrack and o—-ver-whelm, and toſs, and wrack and

o—verwhelm my ſick de—ſpair--ing, ſick de—ſpair--ing, my ſick de-ſpair-ing ſoul.

And thou moſt ſweet, moſt ſweet, and ſa—cred Dove, thou God of

Peace and e—ver-laſt-ing Love, viſit, O viſit ev'ry part of my diſtreſſed mind, and

Heart, and that I may prepare for thy Reception and Communion, there all


ſin and ſin—ful thoughts, all ſin and ſinful thoughts from thence expel, by thy moſt ſov'reign
influence hear, hear O moſt holy Tri-ni-ty, moſt ho-ly Tri-ni--ty, Center of all Di—
——vi—ni—ty; hear, hear and graciouſly vouchſafe to grant my pray'r, O con--d
——ſcend that mercy to extend, and ſave me from the gulph, and ſave me from the
gulph of black de—ſpair.

The DISSOLUTION. *Sett by Mr.* John Weldon.

Swifter then Time, ſwifter then Time, and impatient of ſtay, to the Weſt, to the ut--termoſt

Faſter.

limits of Day ; To the end of the World I'll ha-ſten a—way, I'll

haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten away ; I'll ha——————ſten away,

I'll haſten a—way ; Swifter then Time, ſwifter then Time, and im--patient of

ſtay, to the Weſt, to the ut--termoſt limits of Day ; To the end of the

World I'll haſten away, I'll haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten away ; I'll ha————

Slow.

—ften away, I'll haſten a—way; Where I may ſee it a— —ll ex-

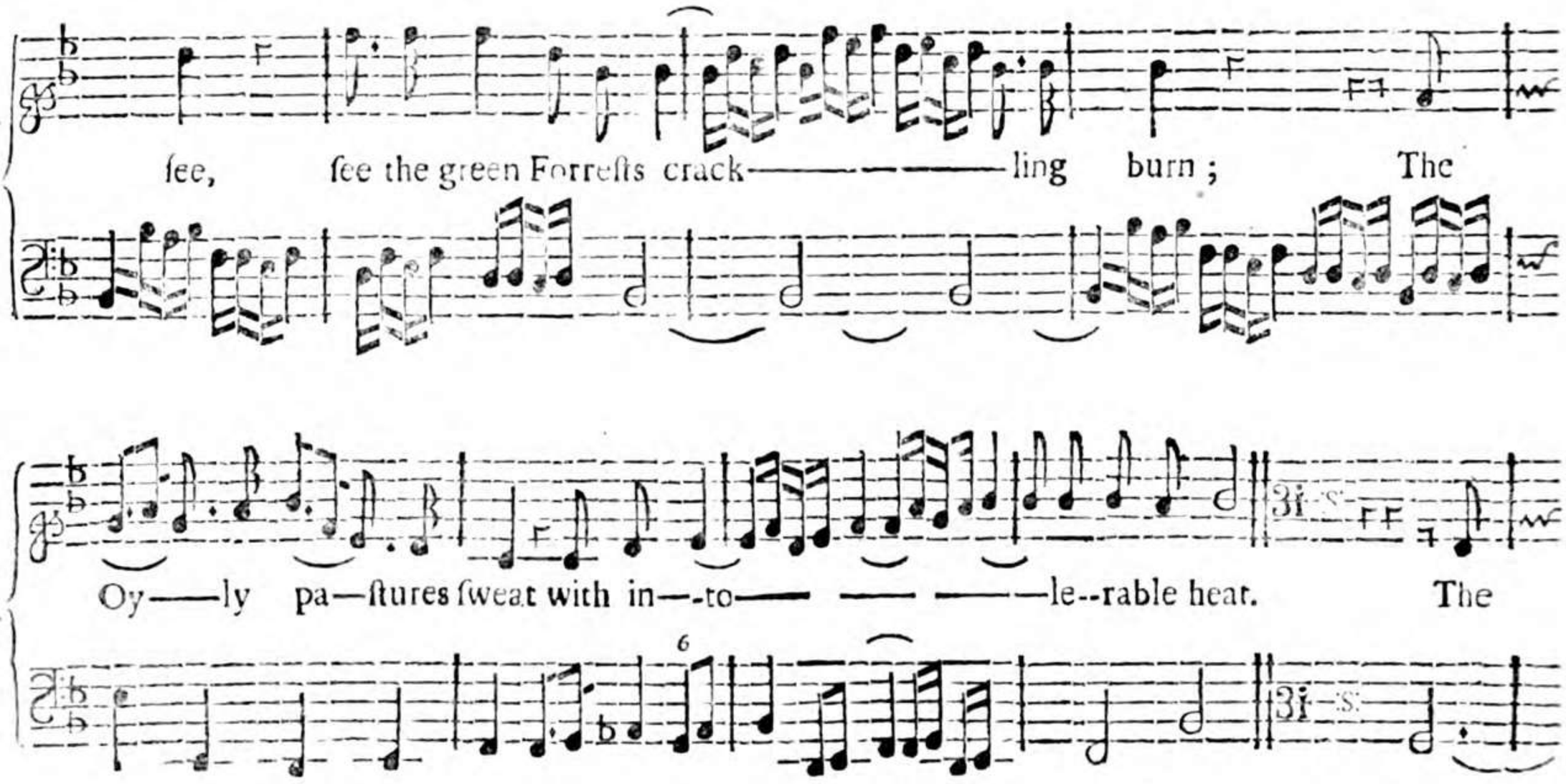
—pire and melt a—way, in e— —ver—la—ſting Fire.

'Tis done! 'tis done I ſee a fla— —ming Se— —raph fly, and light his

Flamboy at the Sun; Then ha—ſting down to the curſt Globe, then ha—ſting

down to the curſt Glob, his bla— —zing Torch ap—ply, See, ſee the green

Forreſts crack— —ling burn, ſee,


ſee, ſee the green Forreſts crack——ling burn; The
Oy——ly pa—ſtures ſweat with in—-to—— ——le--rable heat. The
Mines to hot, *Vul*——*can's* turn their hor-rid Jaws ex—tend——ed wide, the
Sulphurous conta——gion ſpread. Why, why do the A--ged Moun—tains
Skip! Why, why do the A--ged Moun—tains Skip, and lit--tle hills, and lit- tle
hills like their own Sheep, like Lambs, which on their gri——zly head, once wanton

play'd, once Wan——

Brisk.

——ton play'd. Exponded Vapours ſtrug——ling to the

Birth, roa—— ——r in the Bowels of the Earth; and now the Earth's Foun-

—dations crack a ſunder, Burſt, Burſt, Burſt with ſubte—ra—— —— ——nious

Thun——der, dusky Flames, and li-vid Flaſhes, rend, rend, rend the

trem—— ——bling Globe to Aſhes; Fiery

torrents row— — — — — —ling down the Naked Valleys drown, and with their ruddy

Waves ſupply the Channels, the Channels of th' exhuſted Sea. Seas to thin Vapours

boil——d a—way, leave their crook——ed Channels dry; and not one drop

re—turns a—gain, to cool the thir— — —ſty Earth with Rain, not one drop re——

——turns a—gain, to cool the thirſty Earth with Rain, not one drop re—turns a——

——gain, to cool the thirſty Earth with Rain, to cool the thirſty Earth with Rain.

Slow.

And muſt all, muſt all Earth the im— —par——tial ru—in ſhare, ſpair, ſpair ye re——

——vengeful An— — —gels ſpair, ſpair, ſpair ye re--vengeful An— — ——— —gels, ſpair,

Slow.

ſpair, ſpair, ſpair ye re—vengeful An—gels ſpair; ſpair the Mu---ſer, ſpair the

Muſes bliſs—ful Seat, let me for *Wicham's*, let me for *Wicham's* Peace——

——ful walls in---treat, ſpair the Mu—ſes, ſpair the Mu—ſes bliſs—ful Seat, let

me for *Wicham's*, let me for *Wic—ham's* peace——ful walls in—-treat;

ſpair the Mu—ſes, ſpair the Mu—ſes bliſs—ful Seat, let me for *Wicham*'s, let

me for *Wicham*'s peace—— —— —— —— --ful walls in—treat. No, no,

'tis in vain, 'tis in vain, and *Bodley*'s Spi—cy Neſt, of learning to muſt periſh, muſt

periſh, muſt periſh with the reſt; the Oracles of God alone, an ha——— ——— ———

——————fty Angel ſnatch'd, ſnatch'd away, and bore them high thro' paſt————ed

Flaims to the E————ter——— ——— ——— ——— ———nal Throne.

Behold, behold fond Soul, all, all, all thou didſt once admire, be--hold behold fond Soul,

all, all, all thou didſt once ad---mire; the Objects of thy hope, thy

hope and thy deſire, Houſes and Lands and large Eſtate, the

lit—tle things, the lit—tle things, that makes men Great, the emp———ty

trifles are no more; no more, no more, but vaniſh, vaniſh, vaniſh,

vaniſh a———ll in ſmoak, ſcarce lighter then be—fore. CHO.

CHORUS.

S.

Was it for this, the States-man Wra— — — — — —

S.

Was it for this, for this, the States-man Wra— — — — — — — —

S.

— — — —ck'd his thought; was it for this, for this, for this the

——ck'd his thought; was it for this, for this, for this, for this, for this the

Souldier fought? fought.

Souldier fought? fought. While Grum ——— ———bling Drums like

While Grum———bling Drums like Thu— — —

Thunder beat, while gru— — — —mbling Drums like

—der beat, and clang——ing

Thun—— ——der beat, and clang—— ——ing Trumpets, and

Trumpets, and clang—— ——ing Trumpets, rai—— ——'d

clang—— —— —— ——ing Trumpets rai—— —— —— ——

the martial Heat;

while

——'d the martial Heat, while grum— — — — — —bling Drums like Thun——der

grum— — — — — —bling Drums like Thun— — — —

beat, while grum— — — — — —bling Drums like

—der beat, and clang——ing Trumphets, Trum—

Thun——————der beat, and

——phets rai————s'd the mar—tial

clang——ing Trumphets rai————s'd the martial

Heat, and clan—ging Trumphets, Trum————phets rai———

Heat, and clan——ging Trumphets rai———

————s'd the martial Heat.

————s'd the martial Heat.

I burn, I

burn, I burn, I

burn, I

burn, my Soul is all, is all, is all, is all, is all on flame ; my

foul is all, is all, is all, is all, is all, is all on flame ; the

Ra——ging Image fires my

brain; the Ra— — — — — — — — —

—ging Image fires, my brain;

Slow.

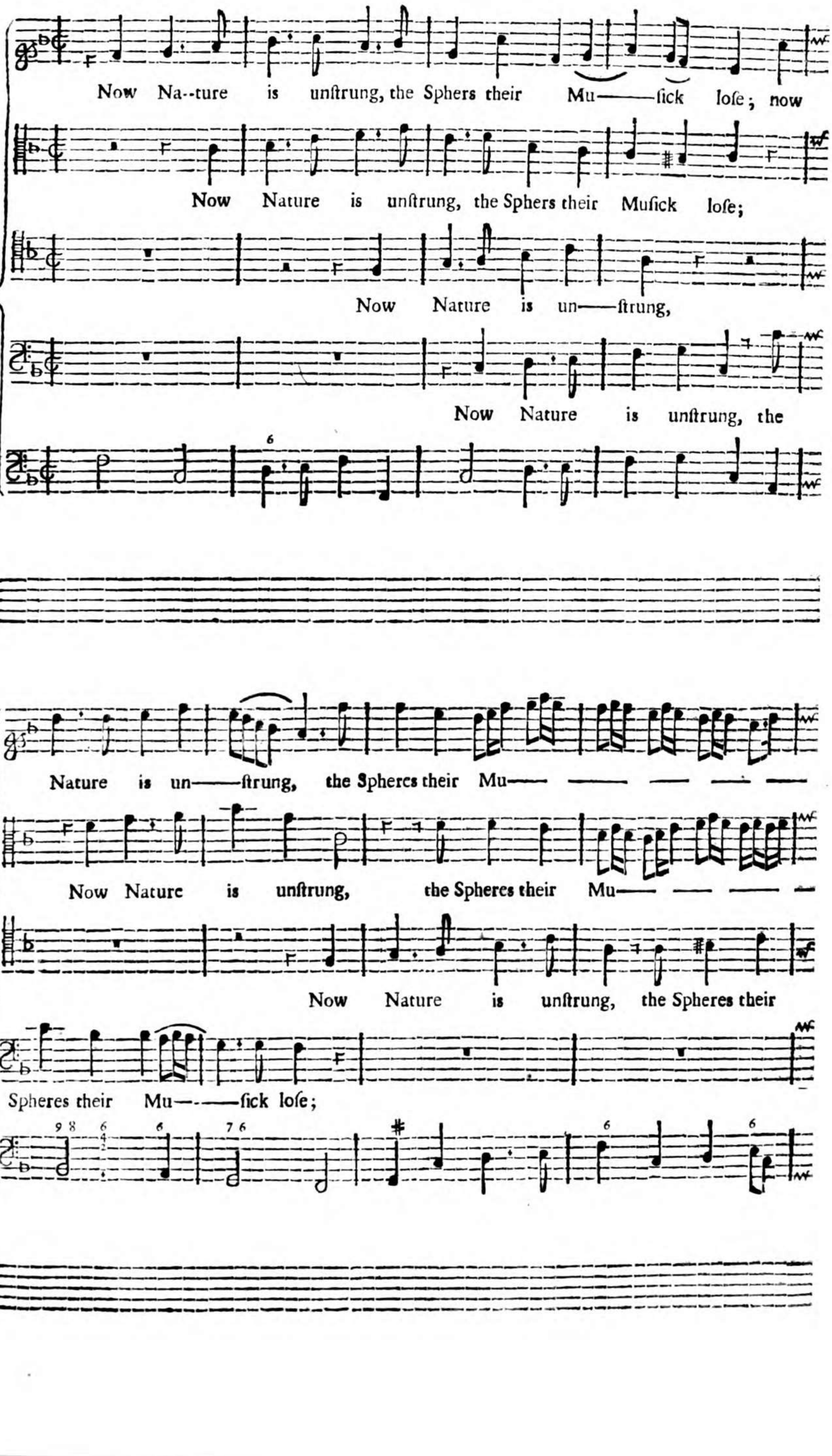
Cool, Cool it ye Sa-—-cred Nine, cool, cool it ye ſa-—-cred Nine, in *A--ganippes* flow———

———ing ſtream; leſt I perſue the no———————————ble

Theme too long, let frequent reſt ſtop, ſtop, let frequent reſt ſtop, ſtop, ſtop,

ſtop, ſtop, ſtop, ſtop, ſtop the bold Song. CHO.

CHORUS.


Now Na--ture is unſtrung, the Sphers their Mu——ſick loſe; now
Now Nature is unſtrung, the Sphers their Muſick loſe;
Now Nature is un——ſtrung,
Now Nature is unſtrung, the
Nature is un——ſtrung, the Spheres their Mu——
Now Nature is unſtrung, the Spheres their Mu——
Now Nature is unſtrung, the Spheres their
Spheres their Mu——ſick loſe;

—ſick loſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of

—ſick loſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages,

Muſick loſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of

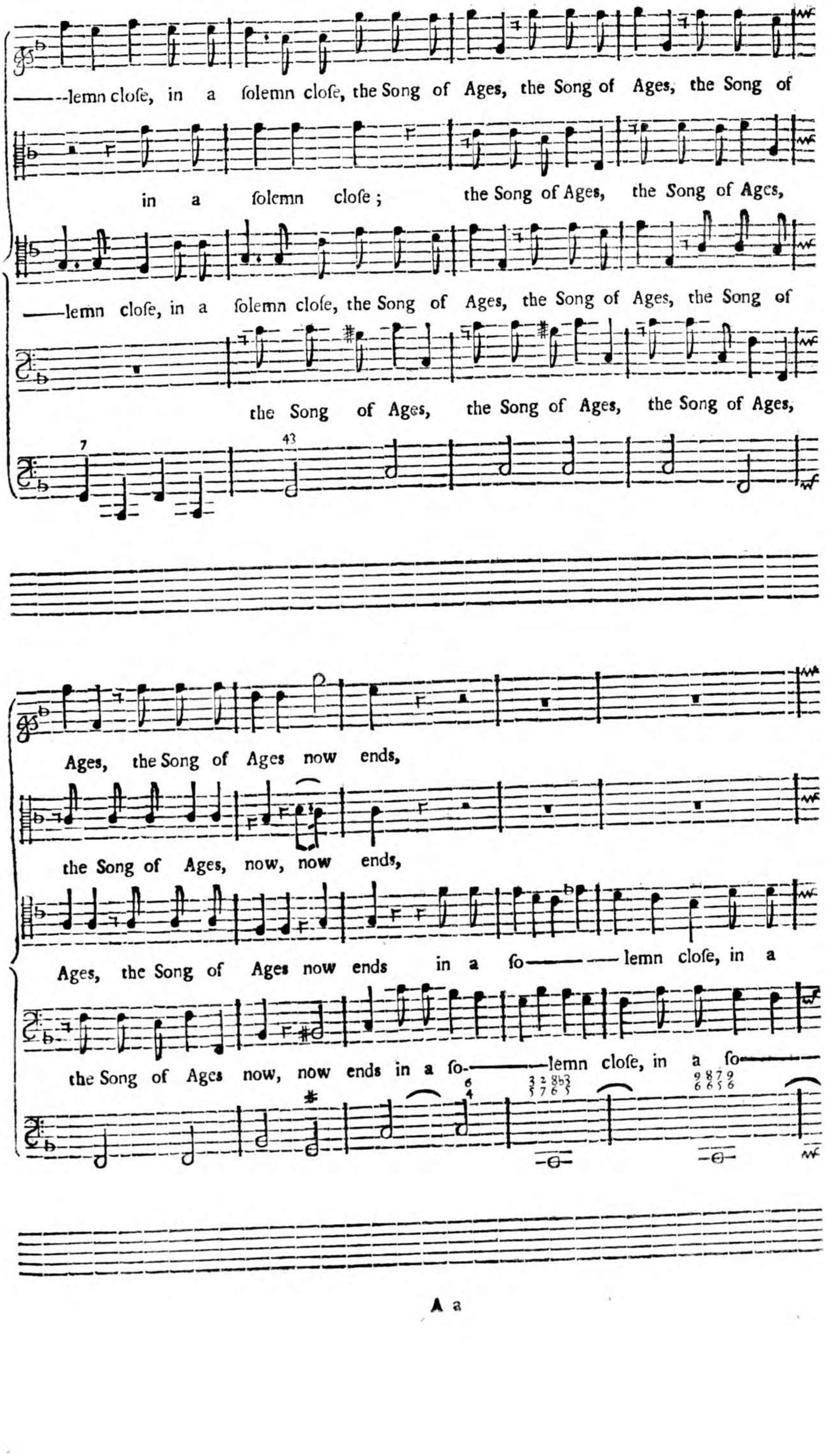
the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages,

Ages now ends in a ſo

now, now ends in a ſo—lemn cloſe,

Ages now ends in a ſo

now, now end in a ſo—lemn cloſe,


--lemn cloſe, in a ſolemn cloſe, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of
in a ſolemn cloſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages,
lemn cloſe, in a ſolemn cloſe, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of
the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages,
Ages, the Song of Ages now ends,
the Song of Ages, now, now ends,
Ages, the Song of Ages now ends in a ſo——lemn cloſe, in a
the Song of Ages now, now ends in a ſo——lemn cloſe, in a ſo——

ſo——————lemn cloſe, in a ſo————————lemn cloſe, in a ſo——lemn

——lemn cloſe, in a ſo——————lemn cloſe, in a ſo——————lemn

now ends in a ſo— — — — — — —lemn cloſe.

now ends, now ends, now ends in a ſo—— ————lemn cloſe.

cloſe ; now ends, now ends, now, ends, ends, ends in a ſolemn cloſe.

cloſe ; in a ſo— — — — — — — —lemn cloſe.

The following ANTHEMS, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.

BLESSED is he that conſidereth the Poor.

Leſſed is he, Bleſſed is he that con--ſi--dereth the Poor, the Poor—

Leſſed is he, Bleſſed is he, is he that conſidereth the Poor, the

Leſſed is he, Bleſſed is he, is he that conſidereth the Poor, the

and needy; Bleſſed is he, bleſſed is he that con--ſidereth the poo- ——— -r and

Poor and needy; Bleſſed is he, Bleſſed is he that con—ſi-dereth the Poo——— ——r and

Poor and needy; Bleſſed is he, Bleſſed is he that con--ſidereth the Poo——— ——r and

needy; the Lord ſhall de—li—ver him in the time, in the

deedy; the Lord ſhall de—-li—ver him in the time of trouble, de—li--ver him in the

needy; the Lord ſhall de—li—ver him in the

time of trou—ble; the Lord ſhall de—li—ver him in the tim—

time of trouble; the Lord ſhall de--li—ver him, ſhall de—— li——ver him in the

time of trouble; the Lord ſhall de-li--ver him, the Lord ſhall de-li-ver him in the

—e of trouble, the Lord ſhall de--liver him in the time of trouble.

—time of trouble, the Lord ſhall de—-li——ver him in the time of trouble.

time of trouble, the Lord ſhall de—li—ver him in the time of trouble.

Verſe Solus.

The Lord preſerve him, preſerve him, and keep him a—li— — — — — —ve, and

keep him a——live, the Lord preſerve him, the Lord pre—-ſerve him, preſerve him and

keep him a—liv——————————————e; that he may be

blefſed, that he may be blef——————————————ſed up——on

Earth; and de -liver not thou him, and de--liver not thou him in--to the will of his enemies;

and deliver not thou him, and deliver not thou him into the will, into the will of his enemies.

The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he

The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort, comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he

The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort, comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he

lyeth ſick upon his Bed; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his bed in

lyeth ſick up-on his Bed; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his Bed in

lyeth ſick upon his Bed; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his

his ſickneſs; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his Bed, all

his ſickneſs; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his Bed, all,

Bed in his ſickneſs; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his

all, all, all, all, all his Bed in his ſickneſs.

all, all, all, all, all his Bed in his ſickneſs.

Bed, all, all, all, all, make thou all his Bed in his ſickneſs. Glo——ry be to the Father, Glo—

Glo-—-ry be to the

——ry be to the Son, Glo————ry be to the Ho-ly Ghoft;

Glo-—-ry be to the

Father, Glo-———ry be to the Son, Glo-———ry be to the Holy Ghoft;

Father, Glo-———ry be to the Son, Glo———ry be to the Ho-ly Ghoft;

Glo——ry be to the

Glo——-ry be to the Ho--ly Ghoſt, Glo—ry be to the Father Son and

Glo——ry be to the Son, Glo——ry be to the Father Son and

Father, Glory, Glory to the Father Son and

Holy Ghoſt, as it was in the beginning,

Ho--ly Ghoſt; and e——

Ho—ly Ghoſt; is Now, now, now, now, now, now, now;

Glo——ry to the Father Son and Ho——ly Ghoſt;

——ver ſhall be, Glo——ry to the Father Son and Ho——ly Ghoſt;

Glory, Glory to the Father Son and Holy Ghoſt, world without

A— — — — — — — — —men, world without end, :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖:

A— — — — — — — — — —men, world without end, :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖:

end, world without end, :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: A— — — — — — —

:‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: A—men, A— — — — — — — — — — — —

:‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: A——men, A— — — — — — — — — — — —

— — — — —men, :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: :‖: A———

——men, A— — — — — —men, Amen.

men, A— — — — — —men, Amen.

——men, A— — — — — —men, Amen.

C c

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An ANTHEM, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.

I was glad, I was glad, when they ſaid un--to me,

we will go, we will go into the Houſe of the Lord; we will go, will go into the

Houſe of the Lord, our feet ſhall ſtand in thy Gates O! O! *Je—ru——ſa——*

lem; our Feet ſhall ſtand, ſhall, ſtand in thy Gates O — — — — — — —

— *Je-ru—ſa—lem*, O! — — — — — — — — — *Je--ru--ſa—lem.*

For there the Tribes go up,

For there the

Jeruſalem is built as a City that is at unity in its ſelf, for

for there the Tribes go up, for there the Tribes go up, ev'n the Tribes, ev'n the Tribes of the

Tribes go up, for there the Tribes go up, the Tribes go up, ev'n the Tribes, ev'n the Tribes of the

there the Tribes go up, the Tribes go up, go up, ev'n the Tribes, ev'n the Tribes of the

Lord; to teſtifie unto *I——ſrael*, and to give thinks un--to the

Lord; to teſtifie un--to *I--ſrael*, to teſtifie unto *I--ſrael*, and to give thinks un--to the

Lord; to teſtifie un-to *I--ſrael*, to teſtifie un-to *I--ſrael*, and to give thinks unto the

name of the Lord, and to give thanks, to give thanks unto the name, give

name of the Lord, and to give thanks, and to give thinks, to give thinks unto the name, give

name of the Lord, and to give thanks, and to give thanks unto the name, give

thanks un---to the name of the Lord; give thanks unto the name of the Lord;

thanks un-to the name of the Lord; give thanks unto the name of the Lord; for there is the

thanks un-to the name of the Lord, give thanks unto the name of the Lord;

seat of Judgment, ev'n the seat of the House of *David*, for there is the seat of Judgment

ev'n the ſeat of the Houſe of *David*, ev'n the ſeat of the Houſe of *David*, ev'n the

O pray for the Peace of *Jeruſalem*, O pray,

ſeat of the Houſe of *David*. O! pray,

O! pray,

pray for the peace of *Je--ruſalem*; They ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall

pray for the peace of *Je--ru---ſalem*; They ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall

pray for the peace of *Je--ruſalem*; They ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall

prof——per that Love thee; they ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

prof——per that Love thee; they ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee; they ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

Love thee, ſhall prof——per that Love thee, ſhall prof——per that

Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

48

Love thee. *Cho.* Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy

Love thee. *Cho.* Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy

Love thee. *Cho.* Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy

Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with-—

Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—

Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with-—

——-in, with--in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with---in, with--in thy Pa—la—ces.

——-in with--in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with---in, with--in thy Pa—la—ces.

——in with—in thy Pa—la—-ces, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with---in thy Pa—la—-ces.——

Vers. For my Brethren and Companions ſake, I will wiſh thee proſ—pe—ri—ty,

For my Brethren and Companions ſake,

For my Brethren

For my Brethren and companion's ſake, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ——

I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity, will wiſh thee proſ——

and Companions ſake, I will wiſh, will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ——

——perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

——perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

——perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

——perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

Cho. *Vers.*

Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls,

Cho. *Vers.*

Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls,

Cho. *Vers.*

Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls,

Cho.

Peace be with—-in thy Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in

Peace be with—-in thy Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in

Peace be with—-in thy Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—-in, with—-in

thy Pa-—-la-—-ces, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—-la—-ces, and

thy Pa-—-la-—-ces and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in thy Pa—la—-ces, and

thy Pa—-la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in thy Pa—la—-ces, and

plentcouſneſs with--in, with—in thy Pa—.la—-ces:

plenteouſneſs with--in, with—in thy Pa—la——ces.

plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa.—-la—ces.

An ANTHEM, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.

Cho. *Cho.*

O give thanks, give thanks,

O

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.* *Vers.*

Give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, O! — — — —

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.* *Vers.*

O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, O — — — —

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.*

O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, O! O!

Cho.

O! — — — — O give thanks,

Cho. *Vers.*

— — — — O give thanks, O! — — — — O give thanks, give thanks unto the

Cho. *Vers.*

— — — O give thanks, O! O! O! O give thanks, give thanks, unto the

Cho. *Vers.*

O! O give thanks, O! O! O! O give thanks, give thanks un-to the

Cho.



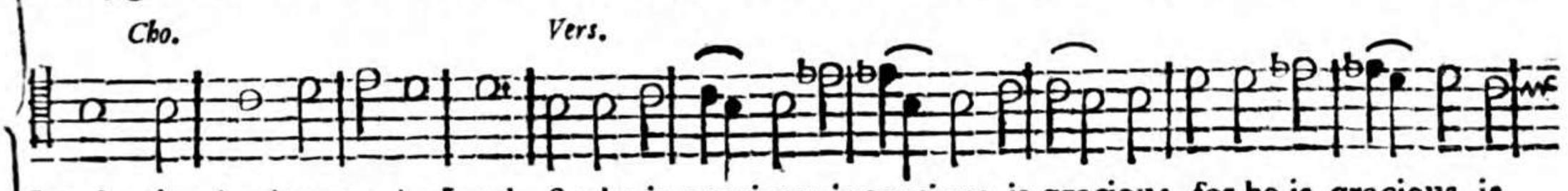
give thanks un-to the Lord ; for he is gracious, is

Cho. *Vers.*



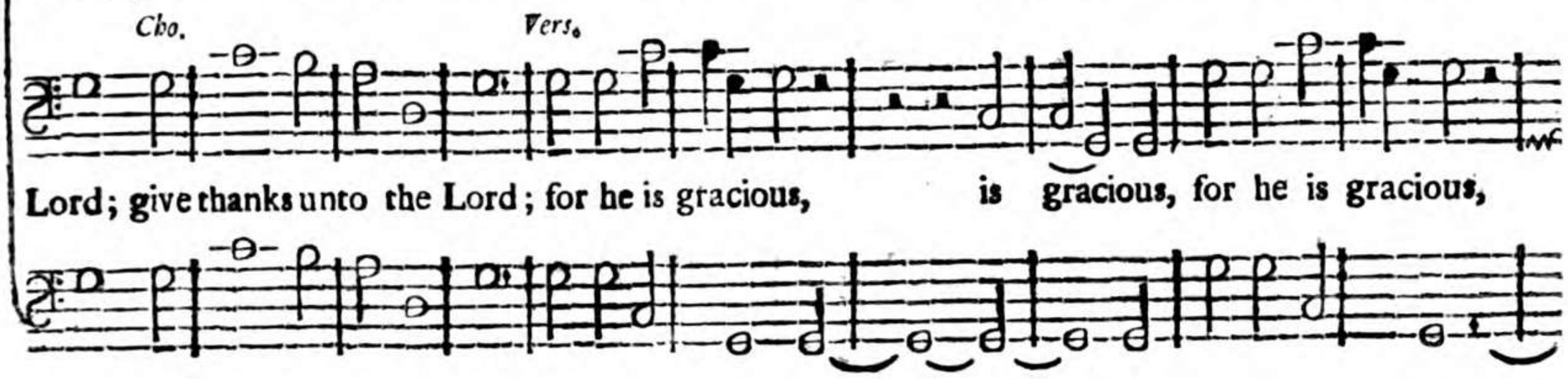
Lord, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious, for he is gra——

Cho. *Vers.*



Lord ; give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious, for he is gracious, is

Cho. *Vers.*

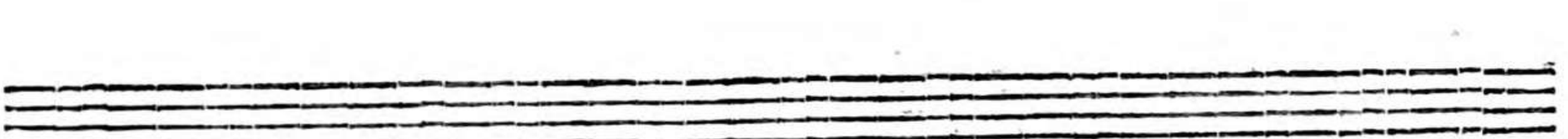


Lord; give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, is gracious, for he is gracious,

Cho. *Cho.* *Cho.*

gracious, is gracious, O give thanks, give thanks, O! ——

Cho. *Vers.* *Cho.* *Vers.*



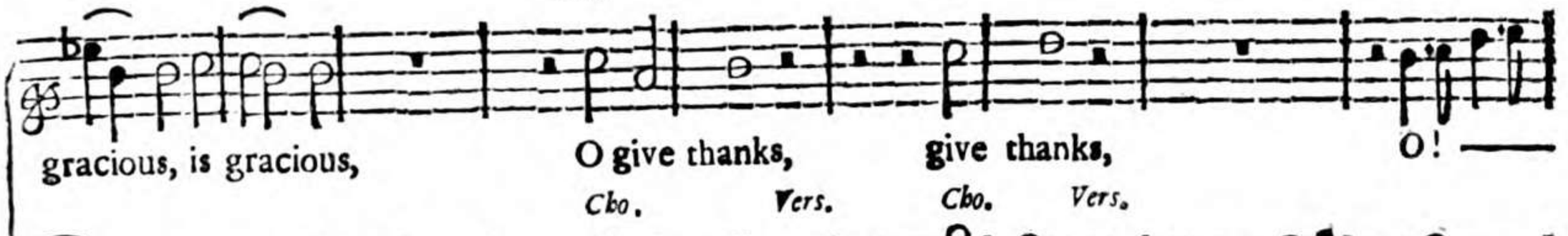
—cious, is gracious, O give thanks, :‖: :‖: :‖: give thanks, :‖: :‖: give thanks, O! —— ——

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.* *Vers.*



gracious, is gracious, O give thanks, :‖: :‖: :‖: give thanks, :‖: :‖: give thanks, O! —— ——

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.* *Cho.*



is gracious, O give thanks, :‖: :‖: :‖: give thanks, :‖: :‖: give thanks, O! O!

O! —— O give thanks unto the Lord;

Vers.

O! —— —— —— O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un--to the Lord;

—— —————— O! O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks un—to the Lord;

O! O! O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un—to the Lord;

Cho. Very Slow.

For he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious;

Vers. *Cho.*

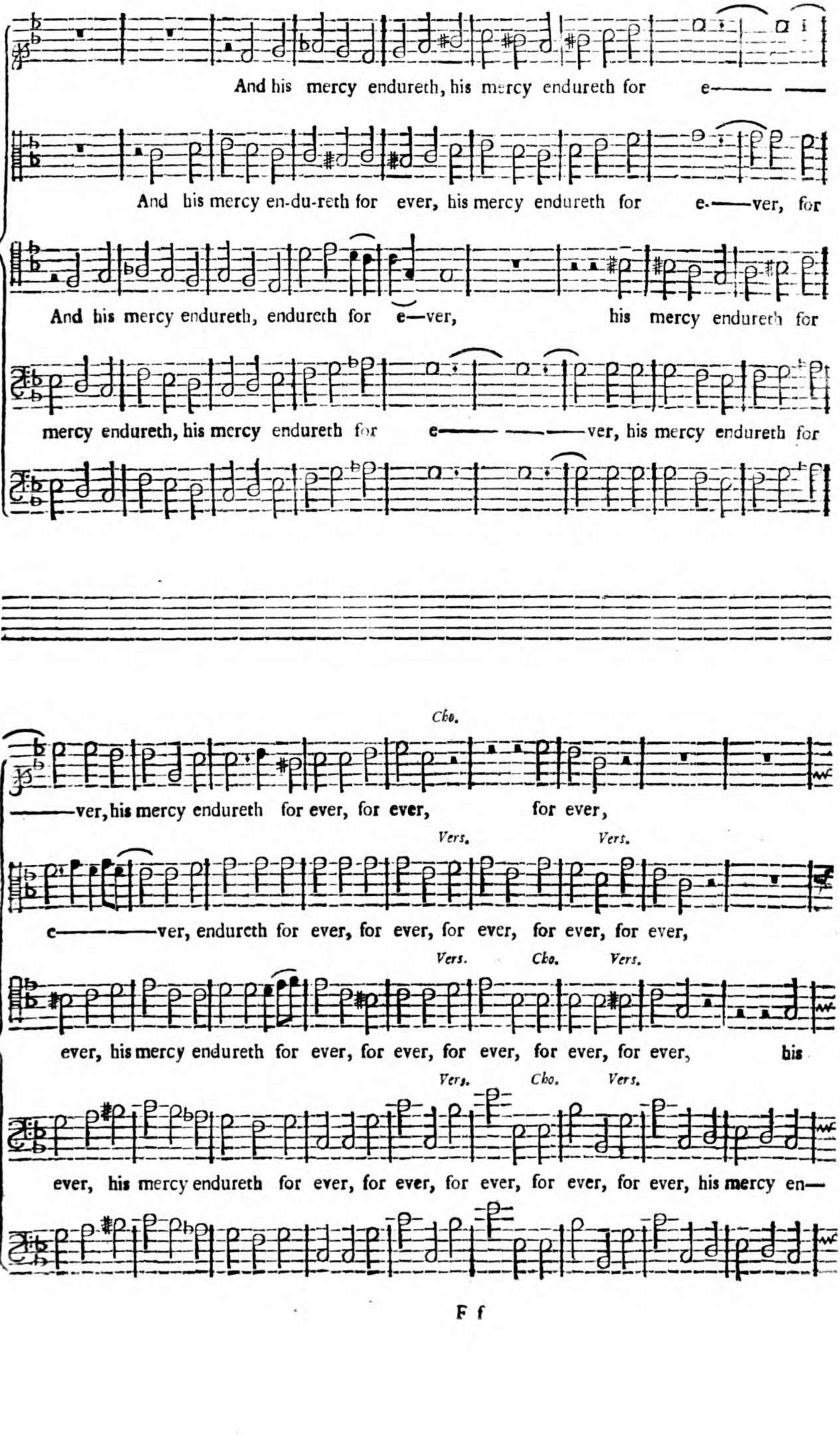
For he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious; for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious;

Cho.

For he is gra——cious, is gracious, for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious;

Cho.

For he is gracious, is gracious, for he is gracious, is gracious; And his


And his mercy endureth, his mercy endureth for e——
And his mercy en-du-reth for ever, his mercy endureth for e.——ver, for
And his mercy endureth, endureth for e—ver, his mercy endureth for
mercy endureth, his mercy endureth for e—— ———ver, his mercy endureth for
——ver, his mercy endureth for ever, for ever, for ever,
Cho.
Vers. Vers.
c———ver, endureth for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever,
Vers. Cho. Vers.
ever, his mercy endureth for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, his
Vers. Cho. Vers.
ever, his mercy endureth for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, his mercy en—

Cho.

his mercy en-dureth, his mercy en—dureth for e—— — —

Cho.

his mercy en--dureth for ever, his mercy en--dureth for e-———ver, for

mercy endureth, en--dureth for e—ver, his mercy endureth for

—dureth for, mercy en--dureth for e— — — —ver, his mercy en- dureth for

Ritor.

———ver, his mercy endureth for ever.

Ritor.

e———ver, endureth for ever.

Ritor.

ever, his mercy endureth for e---ver.

Ritor.

ever, his mercy endureth for e—ver.

Who, who can expreſs the no— —

Who, who can expreſs the *no*— —ble acts of the

— —ble acts of the Lord? Who, who can expraſs the

Lord? Who, who can expreſs the no— —ble

no— — — — — — — — — —ble, no—ble acts of the

acts; the no— — — — — — — — —ble, no—ble acts of the

Lord? Or ſhew forth all, a— — — — — — — —ll, his Praiſe?

Lord? Or ſhew forth all, a— — — —ll his Praiſe, or ſhew forth

Or ſhew forth all, ſhew forth all, all,—

all, or ſhew forth all, or ſhew forth all, all, all,—

—or ſhew forth all his praiſe.

—his praiſe.

Ac--cording to the favour that thou

Remember, re—member, remem—ber

Remember, remember, remember me O Lord,

According to the favour that thou bear'ſt un——to thy

bear'ſt un-to thy people; remember, re-mem-ber, remem—ber me O Lord; ac—

me O Lord, according to the favour, that thou bear'ſt un—to thy people; re—

according to the favour that thou bear'ſt un--to thy

people, remember, remember, re—-member me O Lord, according to the

—cording to the favour, that thou bear'd un——to thy people, remember me O

—member, remember, re—mem—-ber me O Lord, remember me O

peo—ple; ac—cording to the favour, that thou bear'ſt un——-to thy

favour, that thou bear'ſt unto thy people;

re—

Lord, remember, remember, remember me O Lord; O vi--ſit me, O

Lord, according to the favour that thou bear'ſt unto thy people; O vi- ſit me,

people; re-member, re—mem-—ber me O Lord; O vi—ſit me,

—member, remember, re—mem--ber me O Lord; O vi--ſit me, O

vi--ſit me, O vi—ſit me with thy Salvation, O vi—ſit me, O vi—ſit me, O

O vi-ſit me, O vi-ſit me with thy Salvation, O vi--ſit me, O vi--ſit me,

O vi ſit me, O vi-ſit me with thy Salvation, O vi--ſit me, O vi--ſit me,

viſit me, O vi—ſit me with thy Salvation, O vi---ſit me, O vi--ſit me, O

Cho.

visit me with thy Salvation; O visit, O visit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

O visit me with thy Salvation; O vi-sit, O vi--sit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

O vi-sit me with thy Salvation; O vi--sit me, vi—sit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

vi-sit me with thy Salvation; O vi—sit, O vi—sit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

Ritor,

That I may see, that I may see the seli———

———city of thy chosen; And re—joy———

—ce with the gladneſs, the glad—— ——-neſs of thy people; that I may ſee,

that I may ſee the fe—li—ci-ty of thy choſen; and re—joy—— —— —— —— —

—— —— —— —— —— —ce with the gladneſs, the gladneſs of thy

people; and give thanks, and give thanks with thin—— —— —— —— —— —e in-

—he——ri—tance, and give thanks; and give thanks give thank—— —— ——

—— —— —— —— —— ——s with thine in—-he—ri—tance.

Ritor.

Vers of 4 Voices.

Bleſſed, bleſſed, be the Lord God of *Iſrael*;

Bleſſed, bleſſed, be the Lord God of *Iſrael*, from ever la— — — — — — —

Bleſſed, bleſſed, be the Lord God of *Iſrael*, from ever la— — — — — — —

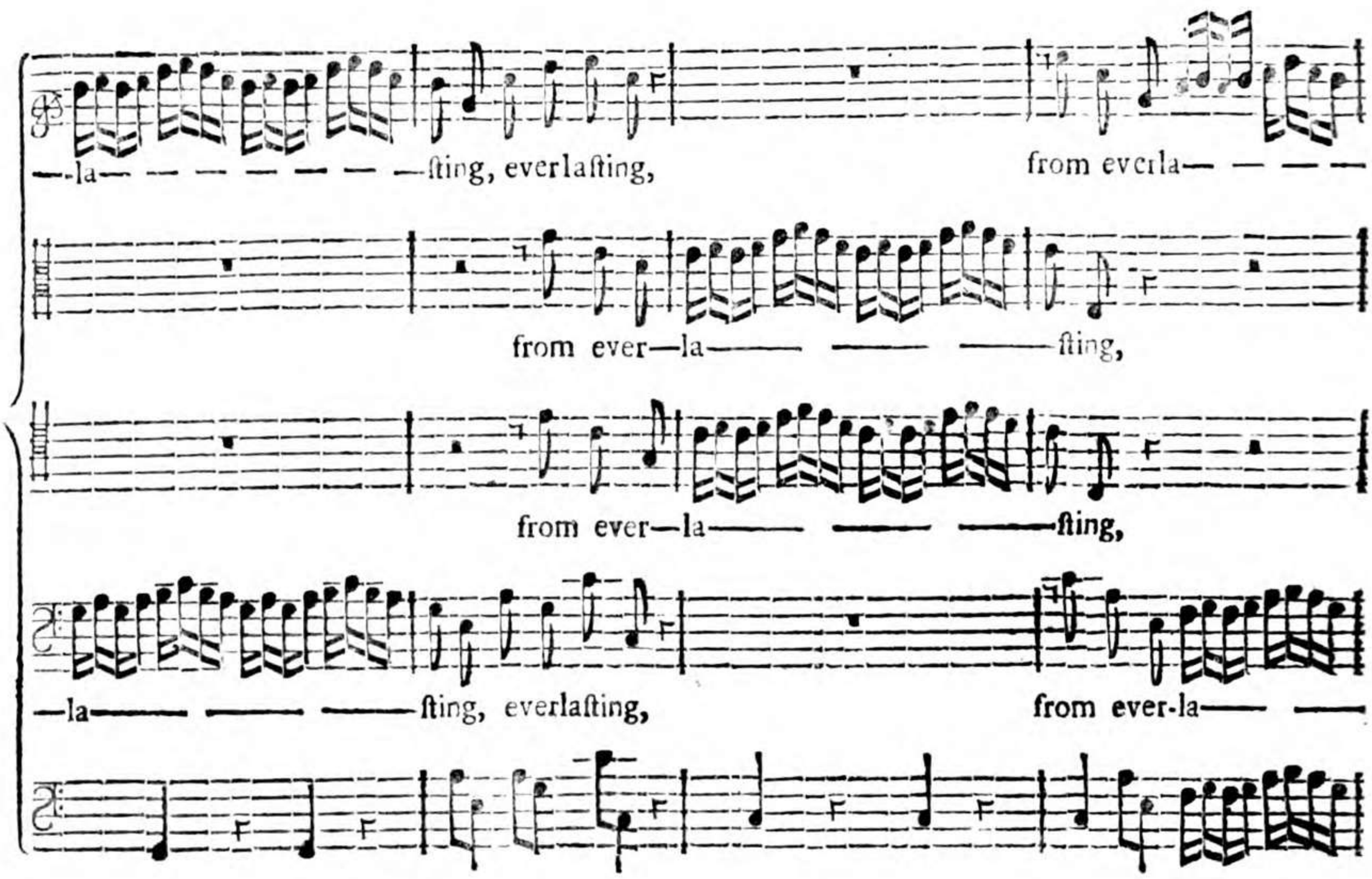
Bleſſed, bleſſed, be the Lord God of *Iſrael*;

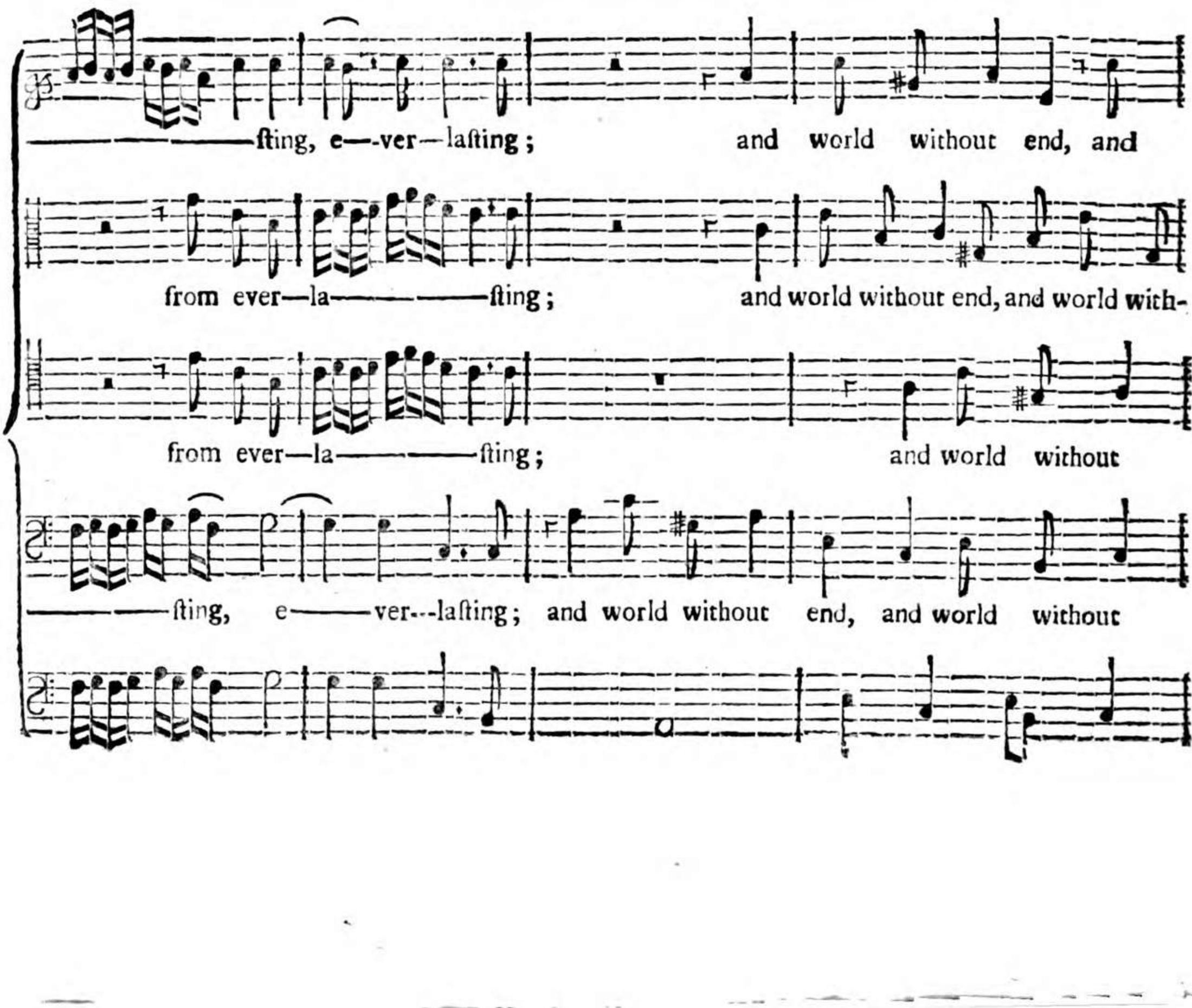
Bleſſed, bleſſed be the Lord God of *Iſrael*, from ever

—ſting, e--ver-laſting, Bleſſed, bleſſed be the Lord God of *Iſrael*,

—ſting, e---verlaſting, Bleſſed, bleſſed be the Lord God of *Iſrael*,

Bleſſed, bleſſed be the Lord God of *Iſrael*, from ever—


—la— — — — — — —sting, everlasting, from evcila— — — —
from ever—la——— ——— ———sting,
from ever—la——— ——— ———sting,
—la——— ——— ———sting, everlasting, from ever-la——— ———


———sting, e—-ver—lasting; and world without end, and
from ever—la———sting; and world without end, and world with-
from ever—la———sting; and world without
———sting, e———ver---lasting; and world without end, and world without

world without end, and world without end, and world without end, and world with——

——out end, and world without end, and world without end, world with

end, and world without end, and world without end, world

end, and world without end, and world without end, with——out——

——out end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

Cho.

——out end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

—— without end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

Cho.

—— end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.*

—men, Amen; let all the people ſay **Amen, Amen, Amen,** let all the people

Cho.

—men, Amen; let all the people ſay Amen, Amen, Amen, let all the people

—men, Amen, let all the people ſay **Amen, Amen, Amen,** let all the people

Cho.

—man, Amen, let all the people ſay **Amen, Amen, Amen,** let all the people

Cho. *Vers.* *Cho.*

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men:

Cho. *Vers.* *Cho.*

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.

Cho. *Vers.* *Cho.*

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.

Cho. *Vers.* *Cho.*

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.

An ANTHEM, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.

Slow.

MY Song ſhall be alway of the lo——-ving kindneſs of the

Lord, my Song ſhall be alway of the lo————————-ving kindneſs of the Lord; with my

mouth will I ever be ſhewing forth thy truth, with my mouth will I ever be ſhewing forth thy

truth, from one ge-ne--ra————————————————-tion to—

— a—no——ther. O Lord, O Lord the very Heav'ns ſhall praiſe thy

won————-drous works, O Lord the very Heav'ns ſhall praiſe thy won———

drous works, and thy truth in the Congregation of the Saints; and thy

truth in the Congregation of the Saints; For who is

he among the Clouds that ſhall be compar'd unto the Lord? For who is he among the

Clouds that ſhall be compar'd unto the Lord? For who is he, for who is he among the

Clouds that ſhall be compar'd unto the Lord? And what is he, what, what is he, is he among the

Gods that ſhall be like unto the Lord? and what is he, what, what is he among the

Gods that ſhall be like unto the Lord? what, what, what is he among the Gods that ſhall be

like, that ſhall be like unto the Lord? what, what, what is he among the Gods that ſhall be

Retornel upon the Cloſe.

like that ſhall be like unto the Lord?

Slow.

God is very great—ly to be fear'd in the Councel of the Saints and to be

had in re—verence of all them that are roun———d a—bout him, God

is very greatly, is very great—ly to be fear'd; and to be had in Re—verence

of all them that are roun— — — — — — —-d, are round a—bout him.

Ha-le-lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha--le--lu jah, ha-le—lu——-ah.

Ha-le--lu-jah, &c.

Ha-le -lu-jah, &c.

Hu-le--lu-jai, ha le---lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha--le-lu--jah, ha---le—lu—-jah.

O—— ——Lord God of Hoft, who, who is like un—-to thee? O—— ——Lord God

of hoft, who, who, who is like un--to thee? thy truth moft migh——ty Lord is on

ev'ry ſide; thy truth moſt migh—-ty Lord, moſt migh——ty Lord is on ev'ry

ſide. Thou ruleſt the rage———-ing of the Sea, thou ſtilleſt the rage-———

———ing of the Sea;

Thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof when they a———

—riſe, thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof, thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof when they a-—

———riſe, thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof, thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof, the Waves,

RITOR. upou the Cloſe.

— — — — thereof, when they a—riſe.

Thou haſt a migh—ty

migh—ty, mighty, arm; thou haſt a migh—ty, mighty, mighty arm;

ſtrong is thy hand, ſtrong is thy hand, and high, and high—— is thy

right hand; thou haſt a migh—ty, migh———ty

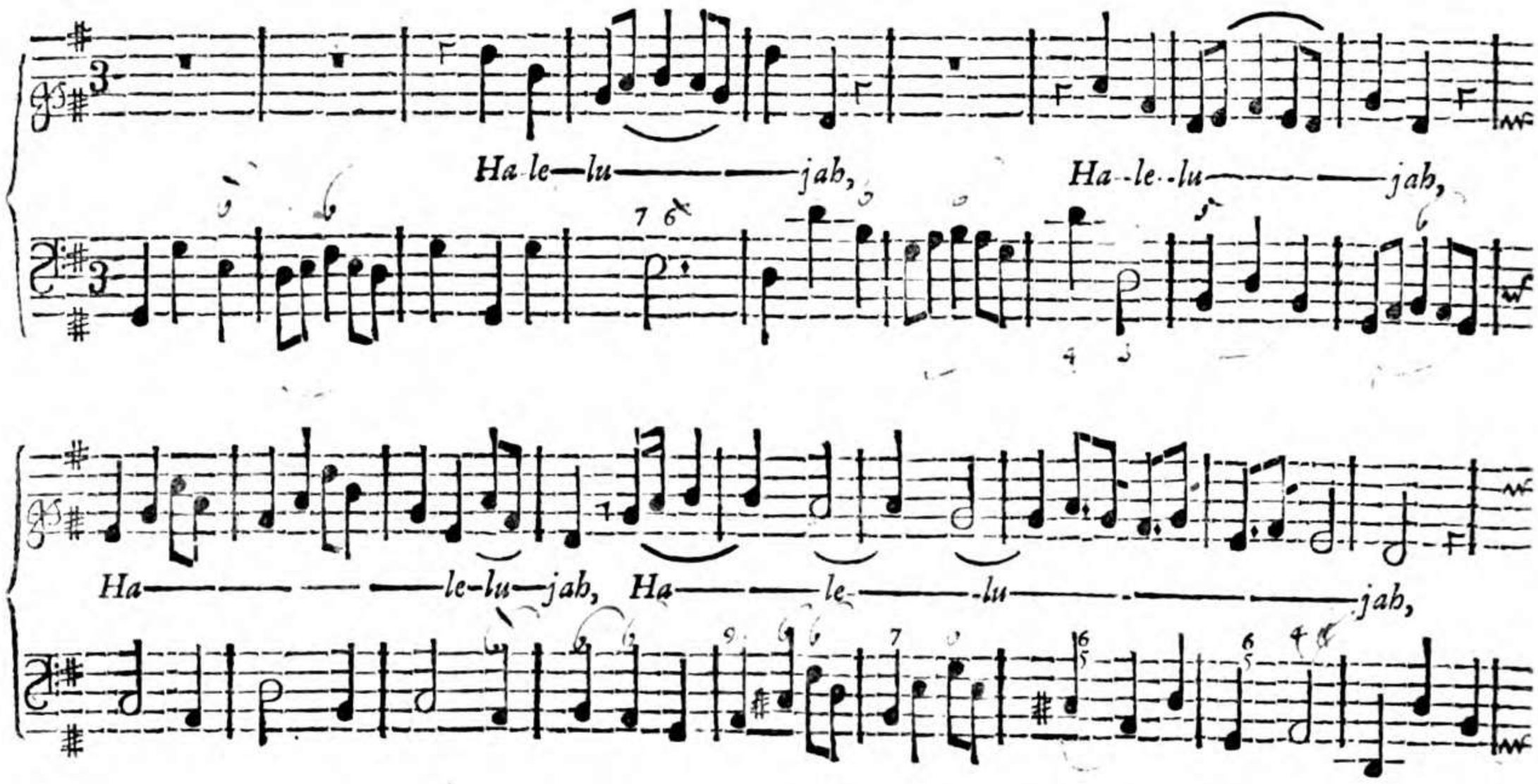
hand, ſtrong is thy hand, ſtrong is thy hand, and high, and high

is thy right hand; righteouſneſs and E-qui-ty are the Ha-bi-ta---ti---on of thy

ſeat, righteouſneſs and E---qui----ty are the Ha-----bi----ta- - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -tion of thy ſeat; mercy and truth ſhall go before thy

face, mercy and truth, mercy and truth ſhall go be--fore thy face.


Ha-le—lu——jah, Ha--le--lu——jah,
Ha——le-lu—jah, Ha——le——lu——jah,
Ha--le—lu——jah, Ha-le—lu——jah, Ha——
——le—lu——jah, Ha—le—lu—jah, Ha——
——le—lu—jah, Ha——le—lu.—jah.
Cho. as before.
So conclude.

FINIS.