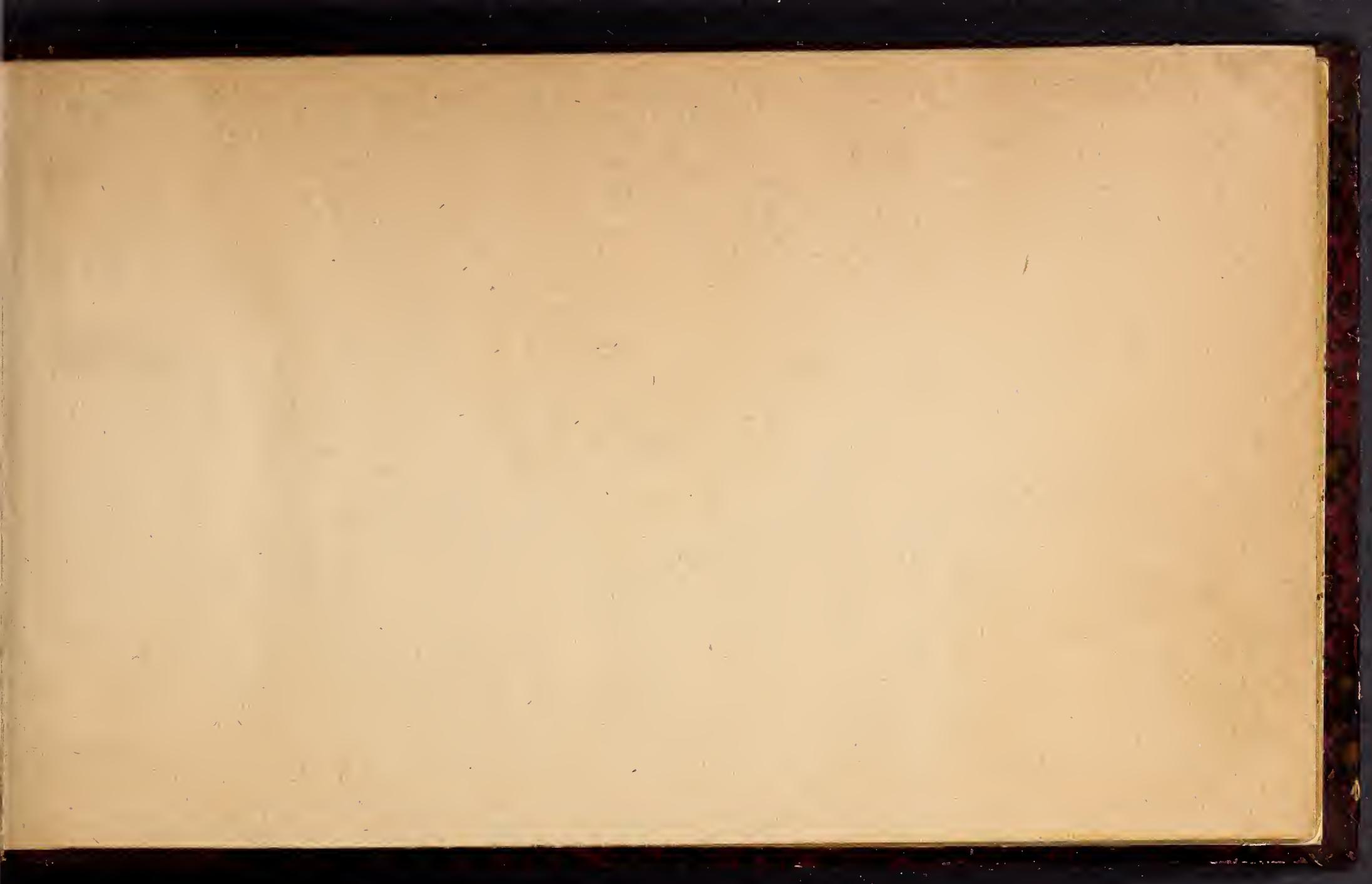


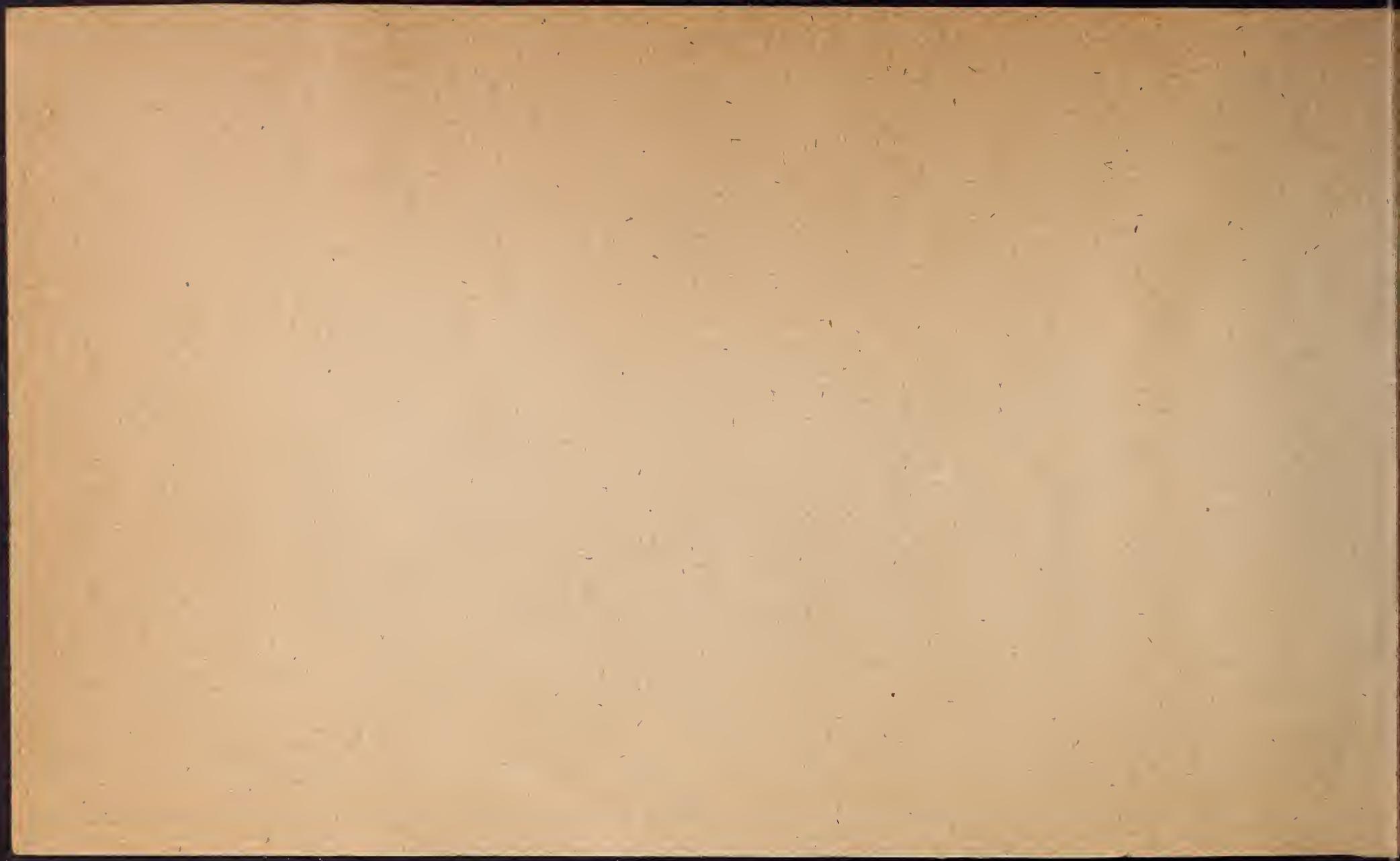


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Columbian and European Harmony :

O R,

BRIDGEWATER COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSIC.

Public Library
of the
City of Boston.

BY BARTHOLOMEW BROWN, A. M. AND OTHERS.

"There is in souls a sympathy with sounds,
And, as the mind is pitch'd, the ear is pleas'd
With melting airs, or martial, brisk, or grave :
Some chord, in unison with what we hear,
Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies." — COWPER.

SECOND EDITION, IMPROVED.

Published according to Act of Congress.

PRINTED AT BOSTON,

BY ISAIAH THOMAS AND EBENEZER T. ANDREWS.

Sold by said THOMAS & ANDREWS and JOHN WEST, Proprietors of the Work, at their respective Bookstores.

FEB. 1804.



Junii

Amos Pierce's Property Waltham. 1801

THE Compilers of this Collection, flattered by the speedy sale of the first Edition, which they consider as an evidence of the favourable opinion of the Public towards the work, have endeavoured to make such improvements in this SECOND EDITION as experience and the suggestions of friends have pointed out; and they hope the work will still meet with public patronage.



First Ed.

School.



Feb. 16. 1801

III.

P R E F A C E.

MUSIC is justly classed among the liberal and polite arts. The principles of Harmony also form a very curious and not inconsiderable part of Mathematics. But, in a work like this, it is not so much an object to teach the abstruse principles of Harmony, as to inculcate the art of singing. Those who would become proficients in composition, or the art of combining sounds, should consult the Massachusetts Compiler,* the Encyclopedia, and other works, which explain and develope the doctrine of sound, and all the proportions of Harmony. Those who wish only to qualify themselves for performing plain Psalmody, and to furnish themselves with a convenient and suitable variety of congregational tunes, will, it is hoped, find this work sufficient for their purposes. The Compilers have endeavoured to adapt it to all the variety of time, key, and measure, now in use in the divine worship of the different denominations of Christians. The tunes are chiefly European; but many of them having never been before published in this country, will have all the novelty and effect of original compositions.

As this Collection is intended altogether for congregational use, no tunes are inserted but such as are suited to some measure of sacred verse. Many long pieces are, however, selected, which will require some practice and attention; and in order to facilitate the knowledge and performance of them, where the Adagio or Largo time has been used, the Allegro is substituted. This will not affect the tunes, but merely the mode of performing them; the same time in fact being preserved. The character of the Music is such, it is believed, as to accommodate all tastes. A great proportion of it is the production of the greatest Masters, both ancient and modern in Europe; and has the sanction of general use and approbation. None will object, that the music is too dull and antiquated; for, after passing through all the grades of improvement, men will at last come to admire the old slow church Music; and will consider the use of *Old Hundred* and *Windsor*, as evidence of a correct taste.

BRIDGEWATER, Dec. 16, 1802.

* The MASSACHUSETTS COMPILER was printed by, and may be had of THOMAS & ANDREWS.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

IN the references to Psalms and Hymns in this work, whenever no express authority is given, Belknap's Collection is understood. The names of all European authors of the tunes are printed in *Roman*, and American in *Italic* characters. The principal melody, or tenor, is placed next above the bass. The metres are expressed as follows, viz.

Verses of 4 lines and 8 syllables each,	
4	8 and 6 alternately,
4	6 : 6 : 8 : 6
3	6 : 6 : 6 : 6 : 4 : 4 : 4 : 4
3	5 : 5 : 5 : 5 : 6 : 5 : 6 : 5
6	8 each,
6	8 : 8 : 6 : 8 : 8 : 6
6	6 : 6 : 8 : 6 : 6 : 8
4	8 each, with 3 syllables in a foot,
4	7 each,
4	8 and 7 alternately,
6	10 each,
6	10 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 11 : 11
6	6 : 6 : 10 : 6 : 6 : 10

as Old Hundred,	by L. M.
Windsor,	C. M.
Dover,	S. M.
Bethesda,	H. M.
St. Michael's,	P. M.
St. Helen's,	L. P. M.
Ganges,	C. P. M.
Dalston,	S. P. M.
Hampton,	8s.
Cookham,	7s.
Wateford,	8s & 7s.
Judgment,	10s.
Landaff,	10s & 11s.
Auspicious Morn,	6s & 10s.



A plain and concise INTRODUCTION to the GROUNDS of MUSIC.

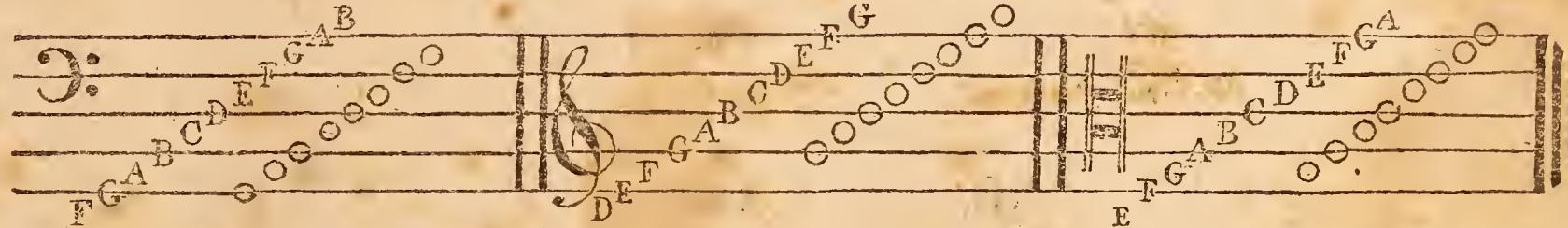
G A M U T.

F CLIFF. BASS.

| G CLIFF. TENOR or TREBLE.

| C CLIFF. COUNTER.

Space above
Fifth line.
Fourth space
Fourth line
Third space
Third line
Second space
Second line
First space
First line
Space below



A CLIFF generally distinguishes some particular part; it also governs the order of the letters, as it always, wherever it be placed, carries the letter, prefixed to it as above, along with it, from which also it takes its name.

THE natural place for mi is in

If B be flat, mi is in

If B and E be flat, mi is in

If B, E, and A be flat, mi is in

If B, E, A and D, be flat, mi is in

E If F be sharp, mi is in

A If F and C be sharp, mi is in

D If F, C, and G be sharp, mi is in

G If F, C, G, and D be sharp, mi is in D

Above mi are fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la; and below, are la, sol, fa, la, sol, fa, and then comes mi again.

From mi to fa, and from la to fa, are but half tones.

B NAMES and PROPORTIONS of the NOTES and RESTS.

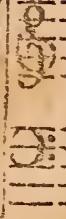
Notes	Semibreve.	Minim.	Crotchet.	Quaver.	Semiquaver.	Demisemiquaver.
-------	------------	--------	-----------	---------	-------------	-----------------

Rests	-	-	-	-	-	-
-------	---	---	---	---	---	---

Two minims, or 4 crotchets, or 8 quavers, or 16 semiquavers, or 32 demisemiquavers, are equal to one semibreve.

Musical Characters.

Stave  FIVE lines whereon music is written.

Brace  Shows how many parts are sung together.

Flat  At the beginning of a tune, governs the mi; and set before a note, sinks it half a tone.

Sharp  At the beginning of a tune, governs the mi; and set before a note, raises it half a tone.

Natural  Restores any note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.

Point of Addition  Adds to a note half its original length.

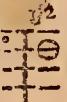
Point of Diminution  Reduces three notes to two of the same kind.

Single bar  Divides the time according to the measure note.

Double bar  or  Shows the end of a strain.

Close  Shows the end of a tune.

Repeat :S: or  Shows that part of the tune is to be sung twice.

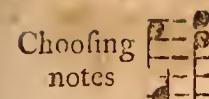
Figures  Show that the notes under figure 1 are sung before repeating, and the notes under figure 2 at repeating. If tied together with a slur, all are sung at repeating.

Hold  Shows that the sound of the note over which it is placed should be continued beyond its customary length, so long as the master pleases.— In this book, when placed over the treble, it has influence over the corresponding notes in the other parts.

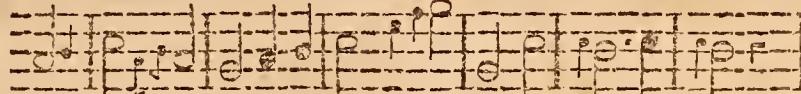
Ledger lines  Are added when the notes go out of the compass of the five lines and spaces.

Trill  Shows that the note over which it is placed should be shaken.

Marks of distinction  Require the notes over which they are placed to be sung emphatically.

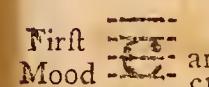
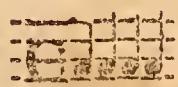
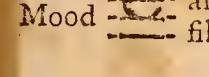
Choosing notes  Give the performer liberty to sing which he pleases ; and both may be sung at the same time.

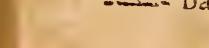
Slur or Tie  Shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.

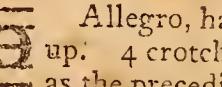
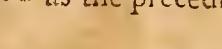
Apoggiaturas 

Are small notes which divide the time of the principal note, unless it be followed by a point or rest, and then they take the whole time of the principal note, and that takes the time of the point or rest only.

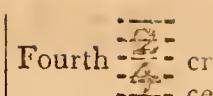
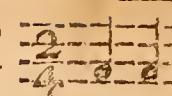
COMMON TIME.

First  ADAGIO has 4 beats in a bar, 2 down and 2 up. 4 crotchets or their amount, fill a bar. Accented on the first and third. 
Mood  d d u u

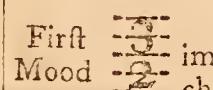
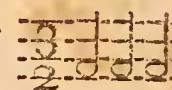
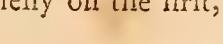
Second  Largo, has 4 beats, 2 down and 2 up, quicker than the first. 4 crotchets in a bar. Accented on the first and third.* 
Mood  d d u u

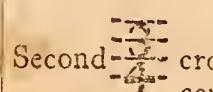
Third  or  Allegro, has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up. 4 crotchets in a bar. Accented as the preceding. 
Mood  d u

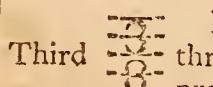
* In Italian music, Largo is the first, and Adagio the second Mood.

Fourth  Has 2 beats, 1 down and one up. Two crotchets in a bar. Accented as the preceding. 
Mood  d u

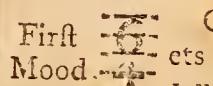
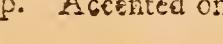
TRIPLE TIME.

First  HAS 3 beats, 2 down and 1 up ; 3 minims, or their amount, fill a bar. Accented chiefly on the first, and faintly on the third. 
Mood  d d u

Second  Has 3 beats, 2 down, and 1 up ; three crotchets, or their amount, fill a bar. Accented as the preceding. 
Mood  d d u

Third  Has three beats, two down, and one up ; three quavers fill a bar. Accented as the preceding. 
Mood  d d u

COMPOUND TIME.

First  CONTAINS the amount of 6 crotchets in a bar, and has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up. Accented on the first. 
Mood  d u

Has the amount of six quavers in a
Second $\frac{5}{8}$ bar, and has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up.
Accented on the first.



There are other moods in compound time, such as $\frac{9}{4}$, $\frac{12}{8}$,
&c. but not commonly used in Psalmody.

OF THE KEYS.

THERE are but two Keys in music, the *sharp* or *major key*, and the *flat* or *minor key*. If the last note in the bass be next above *mi*, it is a sharp; if next below, it is a flat key.

LESSON FOR TUNING THE VOICE

ASCENDING.

Thirds. Fourths. Eighths.



DESCENDING.

Thirds. Fourths. Eighths.



COLUMBIAN AND EUROPEAN HARMONY.

H. 228.

MORNING FLOWER. L. M.

Leach.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, the middle staff alto F-clef, and the bottom staff bass G-clef. The music is in common time. The notation includes various note heads (solid black, hollow black, and white) with stems and cross strokes, indicating different pitch levels and rhythmic values. The first two staves begin with a forte dynamic (F), while the third staff begins with a piano dynamic (P). The lyrics "So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail, smiling solace of an hour! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die," are written below the first staff. The letter 'B' is printed at the bottom center of the page.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing : Jehovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.

Ps. 3.

SLOW.

WINDSOR. C. M.

Kirby. A. D. 1592.

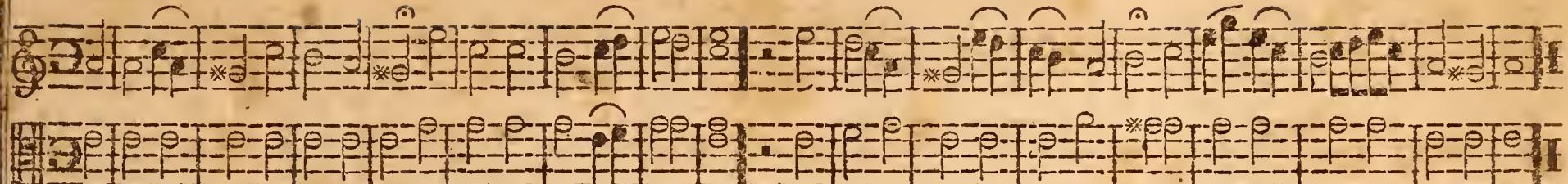
WINDSOR. C. M.

My God, how many are my fears, How fast my foes increase ! Their number, how it multiplies ! How fatal to my peace !

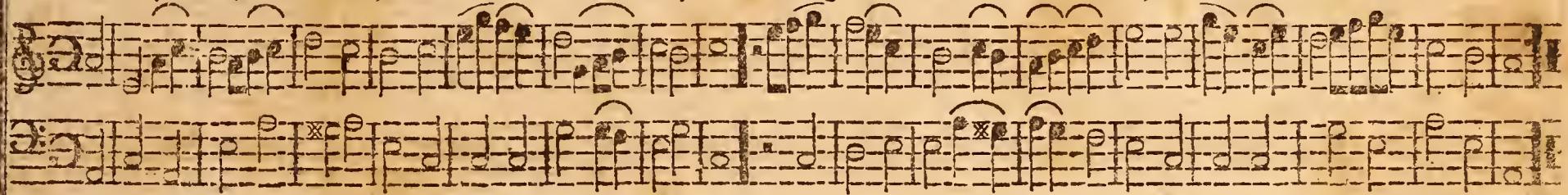
H. 262.

SEPULCHRE. L. M.

Leach. 11



Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sacred relicks room, To slumber in the silent dust.

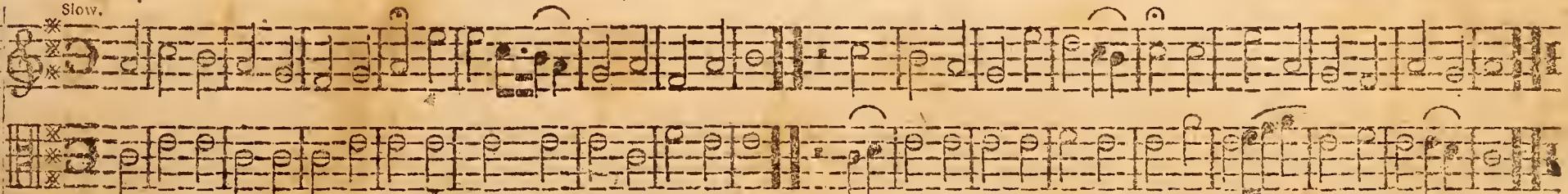


P. 4.

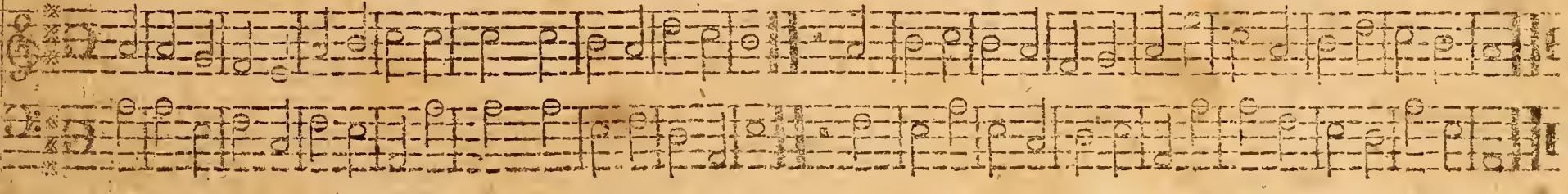
SAVOY, or OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Dr. Douland.

Slow.



Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days, And ev'ry evening shall make known Some fresh memorials of his grace.



Slow.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The middle staff uses an alto F-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass G-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are written below the notes:

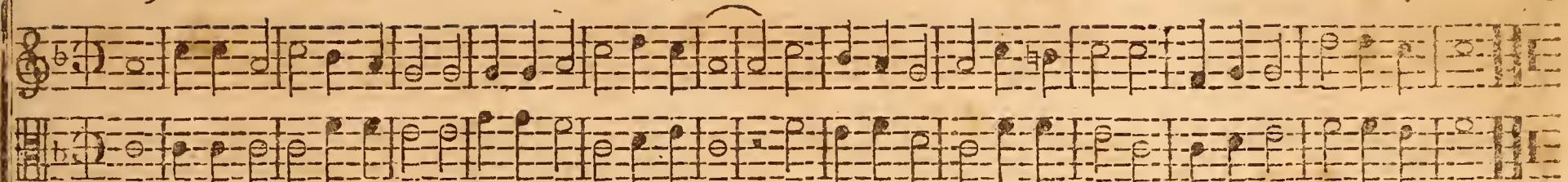
Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt, and
shame, Thou ever gracious, ever just. Thou ever, &c.

Ps. 9.

RUGBY, or WELLS. L. M.

Holdrayd.

13



Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His varieus and his saving names: O may they not be heard alone, But by our sure experience known.



Ps. 1.

St. PATRICK's, or IRISH.

C. M.

Williams' Coll.



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



Handwritten musical score for "VIRGINIA" featuring three staves of music and lyrics. The music is written in common time (indicated by 'C') and includes various note heads (circles, crosses, etc.) and rests. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the staves. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, while the third staff begins with a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

Deep are the wounds which sin has made; Where shall the sinner find a cure? In vain, alas, is

nature's aid, The work exceeds her utmost pow'r. The work, &c.

Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints a-

Soft.

Loud.

way, My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.

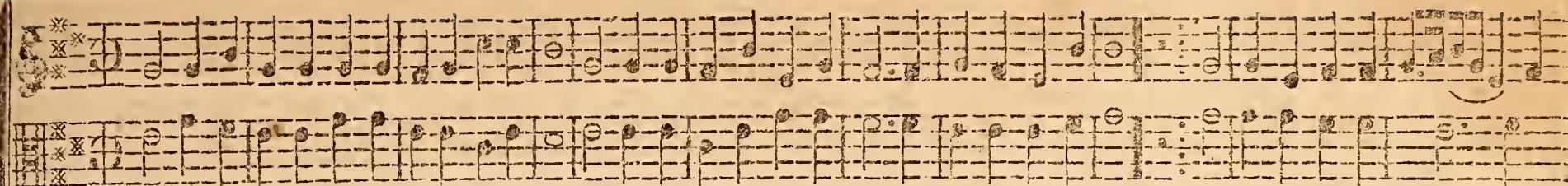
Bassoon.

Musical notation for the first stanza of the Portuguese Hymn, featuring three staves of music with various note heads and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand In gardens planted by thine hand: Let me with-

Musical notation for the second stanza of the Portuguese Hymn, featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

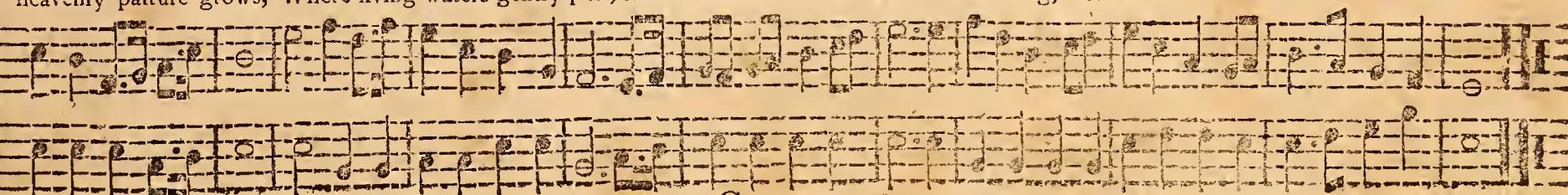
in thy courts be seen, Like a young cedar, Like a young cedar, Like a young cedar, fresh and green.



The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supply'd ; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want beside ! He leads me to the place Where



heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows. Where living, &c.



When fancy spreads her boldest wings, And wanders unconfin'd Amid the various scene of things, Which entertain the mind :

In vain we trace creation o'er, In search of sacred rest: The whole creation is too poor To make us fully blest.

And now, my soul, another year Of my short life is past : I cannot long continue here, And this may be my last.

Ps. 7.
slow.

St. ANNE's. C. M.

Dr. Croft.

My trust is in my heav'ly friend, My hope in thee, my God : Rise, and my helpless life defend From those who seek my blood.

The praises of my God shall

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my

The praises of my God shall still, The, &c.

The praises of my God shall still,

still, The praises, &c.

My heart, My heart, &c.

God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ. My heart, &c.

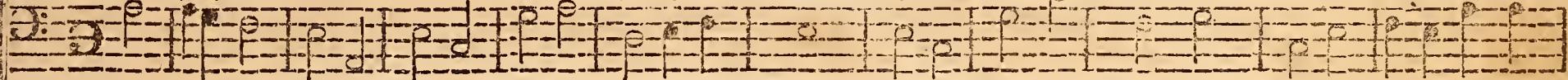
FUNERAL HYMN. H. M.

Knapp.

21



My life's a shade, my days Apace to death incline: My Lord is life, he'll raise My dulf a-



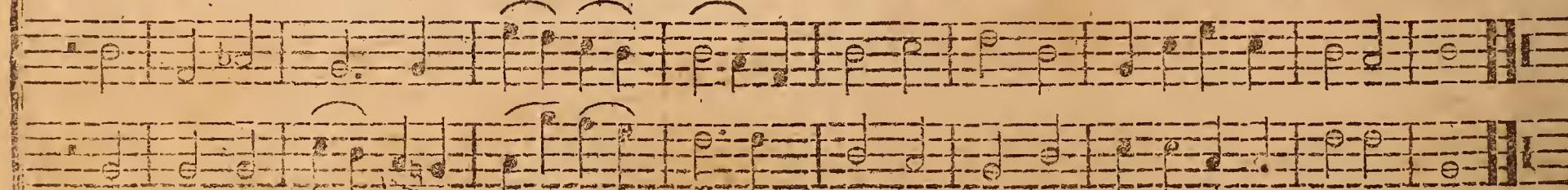
gain, ev'n mine. Sweet truth to me, I shall arise, And with these eyes My Saviour see.

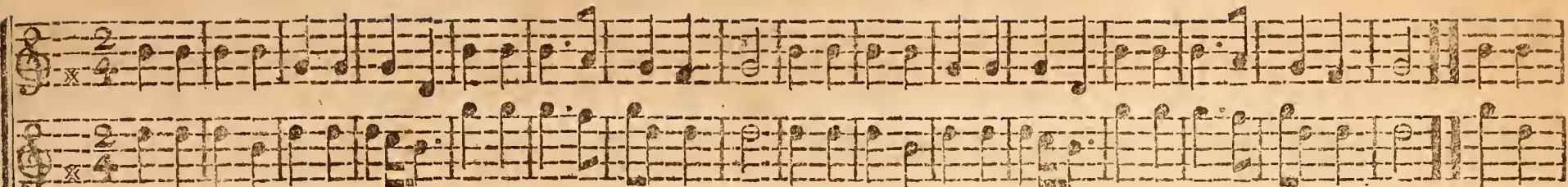


Let Zion and her sons rejoice; Behold the promis'd hour! Her God hath heard her mourning voice,

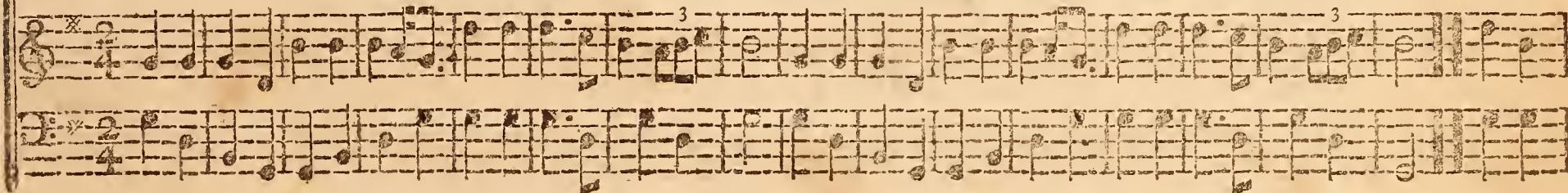


Her God hath heard her mourning voice, And will exalt his pow'r. And will exalt his pow'r.





Praise to God, the great Creator, Bounteous source of all our joy ; He whose hand upholds all nature, He whose nod can all destroy : Saints, with



Soft.

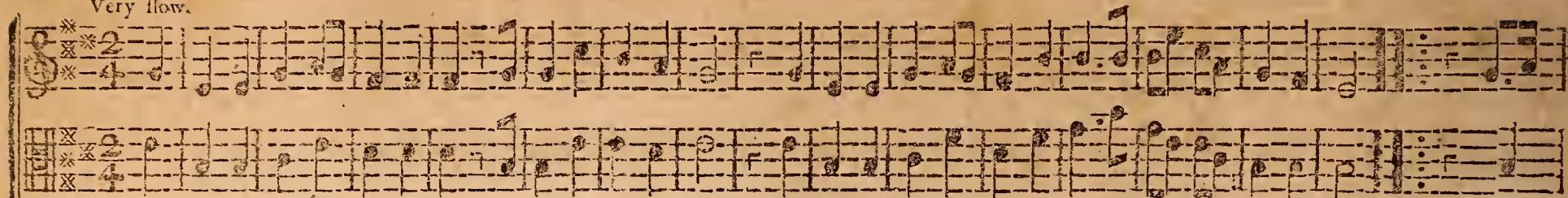
Loud.



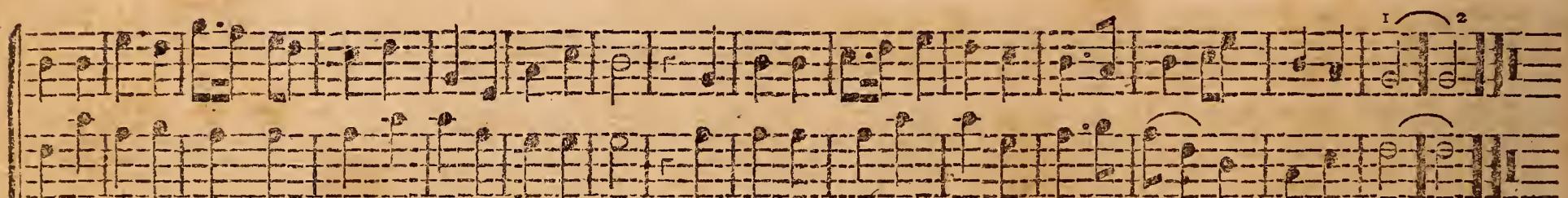
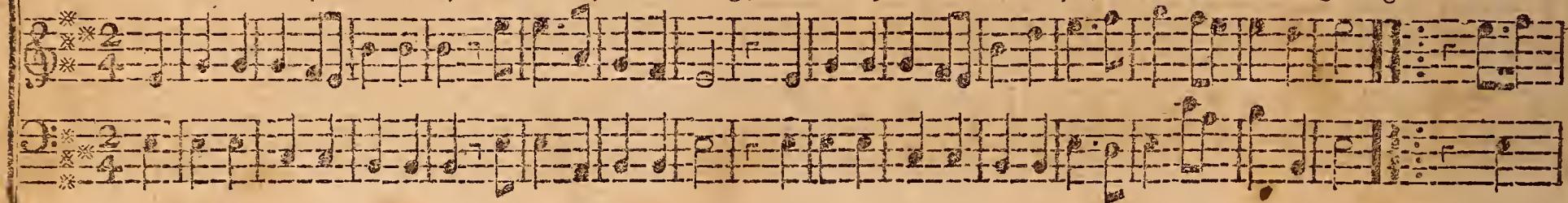
pious zeal attending, Now the grateful tribute raise ; Solemn songs, Solemn songs, Solemn songs to heaven ascending, Join the universal praise.



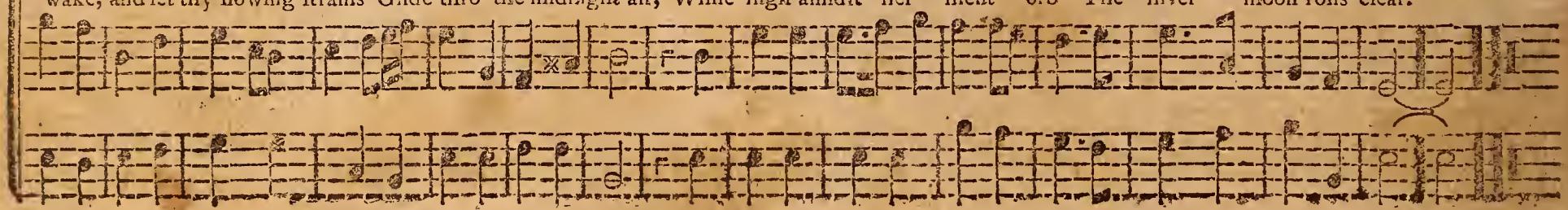
Very slow.



Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake, each charming string. A-



wake, and let thy flowing strains Glide thro' the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb The silver moon rolls clear.





Lord, where shall guilty souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown?

In hell they meet thy dreadful

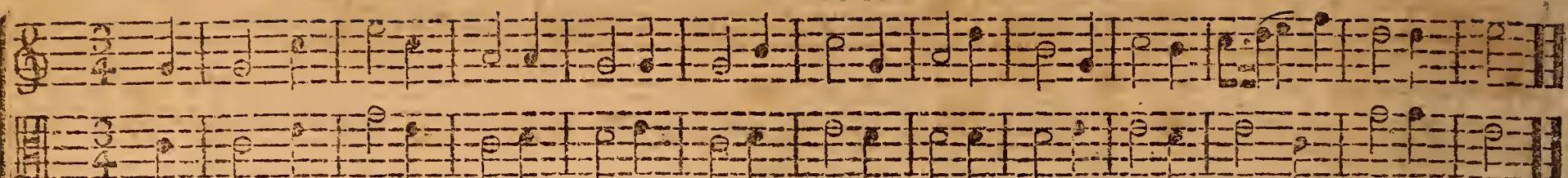
In hell, &c.

In

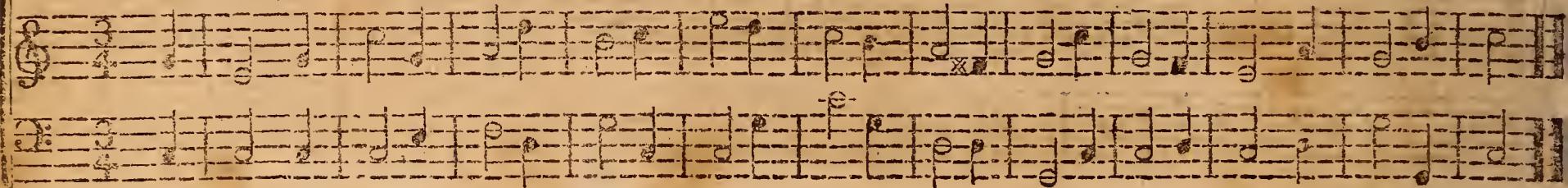
In hell they meet thy dreadful ire, In heav'n, &c.

ire, In heav'n thy glorious throne. In hell they meet, &c.

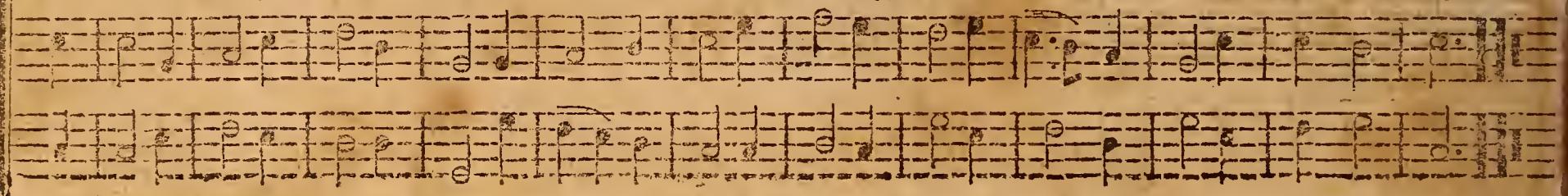
heav'n thy glorious throne:



Great God, the heav'n's well order'd frame Declares the glory of thy name; Here thy rich works of wonder shine:



A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless power and skill divine.



H. 228.

Very slow.

CONDOLENCE, or PLEYEL's HYMN.

C. M.

Pleyel.

27



So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail, smiling solace of an hour ! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die.



Ps. 14.

Slow.

B A N G O R.

C. M.

Tansur's Coll.



Fools, in their hearts, believe and say, That all religion's vain ; There is no God that reigns on high, Or minds th' affairs of men.



Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high ; To thee will I address my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.

Ps. 15.

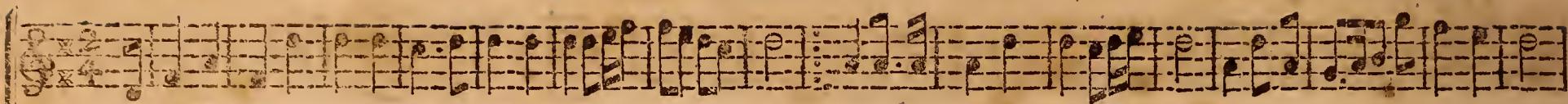
DURHAM. C.M.

Tansur's Coll.

Lord, who's the happy man that may To thy blest courts repair ? And whilst he bows before thy throne, Shall find acceptance there.

Lord, where shall guilty souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown? In hell they

meet thy dreadful ire, In heav'n thy glorious throne. In heav'n, &c.



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



He can create, and he destroy. His sovereign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men : And when like wand'ring sheep we

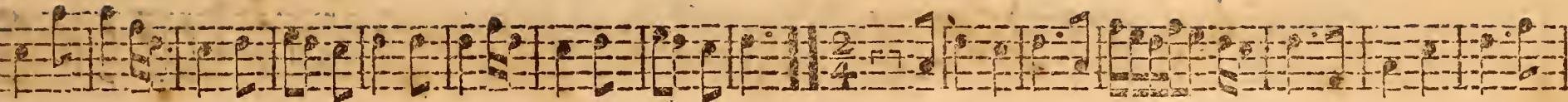


DENMARK continued.

31

Loud.

Soft.



stray'd, He brought us to his fold again. He brought, &c.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our

Loud.

Soft.

Loud.

Soft.

Loud.



oices raise ; And earth, & earth, with her ten thousand thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill, &c.

Shall



DENMARK continued.



fill, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide, Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity, eternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must



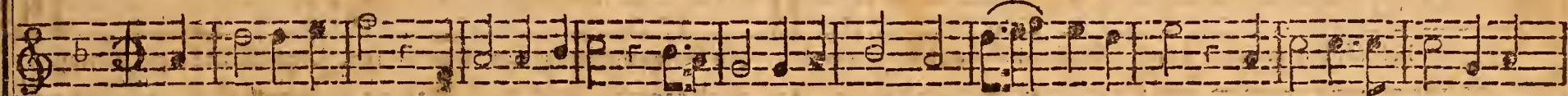
Soft.

Loud.

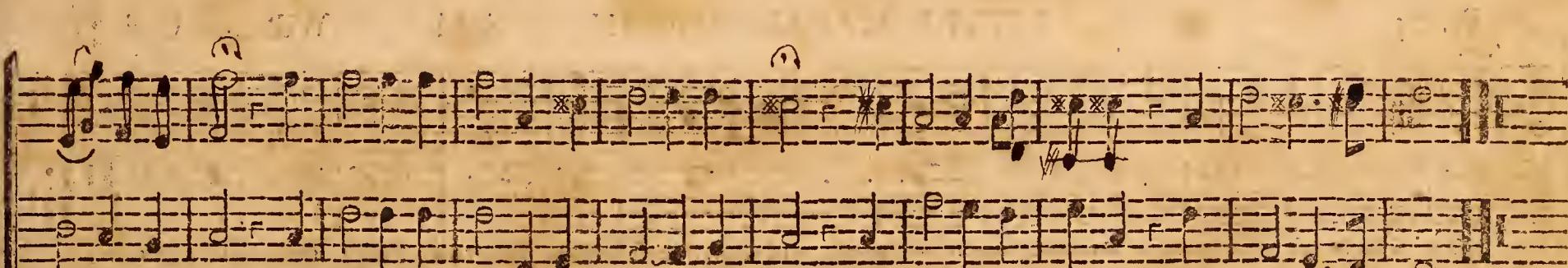


stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. When rolling years shall cease to move. When rolling, &c.

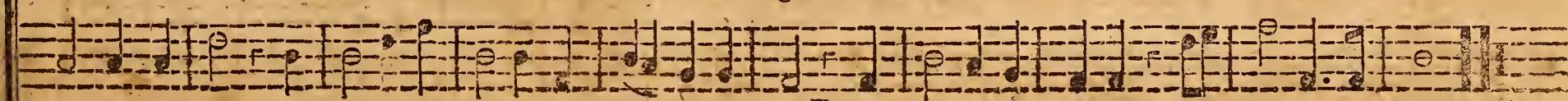




Bless God, O my soul, Rejoice in his name, And let my glad voice His greatness proclaim : Surpassing in honour, Do-



minion, and might, His throne is the heaven, His robe is the light. His throne, &c.



Behold, the morning sun Begins his glorious way ! His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

Ps. 25.

slow.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH.

S. M.

Williams' Coll.

To God I lift my eyes, My trust is in his name ; And they, whose hope on him relies, Shall never suffer shame.

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

By omitting to repeat this tune may be sung in L. M.

The musical score consists of three staves of handwritten notation on five-line staff paper. The notation uses a combination of vertical stems and horizontal dashes to represent pitch and rhythm. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words grouped by brackets. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, while the third staff begins with an alto clef. Measure numbers 1 through 12 are indicated above the first staff.

1st time. O Lord, to our request give ear, And free our souls from hostile fear; With

2d time. For crafty men of impious mind, (Their pow'r's in secret league combin'd)

faction's rage their plots devise, And vent their malice mix'd with lies.

My God, the visits of thy face Afford superior joy To all the flatt'ring world can give, Or mortal hopes employ.

Praise to God, immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days : Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, Let thy praise our songs employ.

EVENING HYMN. C. M.

Why doth the Lord stand off so far, And why conceal his face? When great calamities appear, And times of deep distress?

Ps. 17.

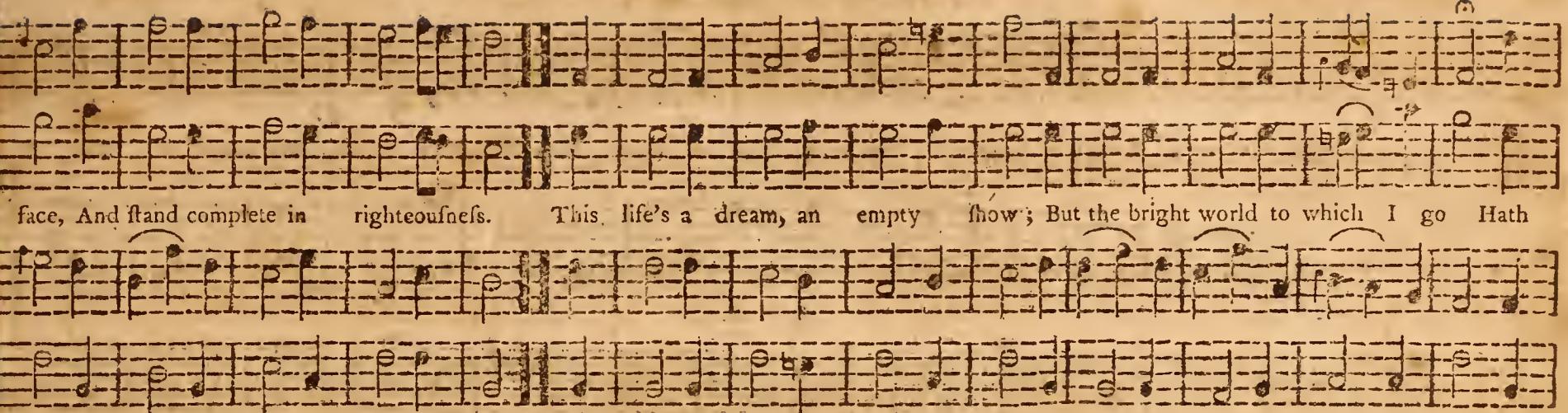
ITALY. L. M.

Sacchini.

What sinners value I resign, Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall behold thy blissful

ITALY continued.

39



Soft.

Loud.



Thus faith the high and lofty One, I sit upon my holy throne, My name is God, I



Soft.



dwell on high, Dwell in my own eternity.

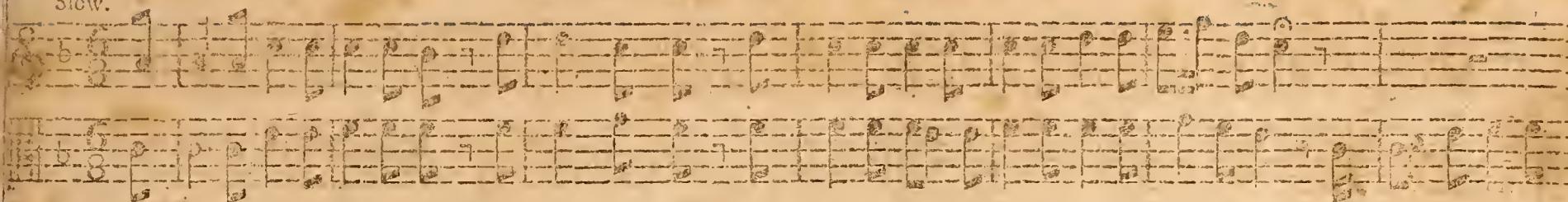
Loud.



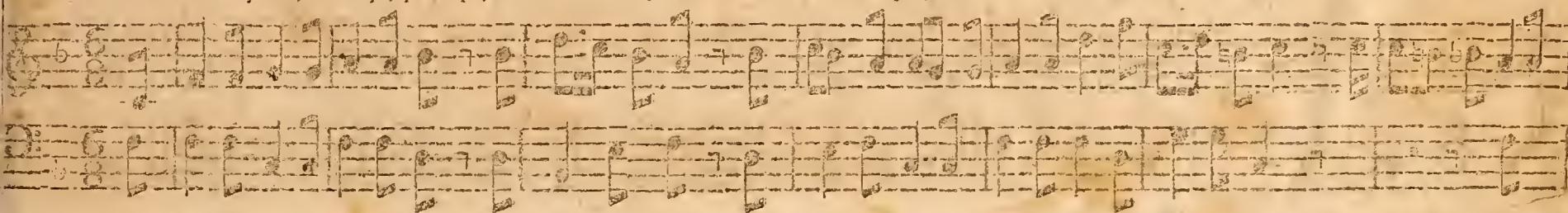
Dwell in, &c.



Slow.



Yet a few years, or days, perhaps, Or moments, pass in silent lapse, And time to me shall be no more : No more the sun these



Very flow.



eyes shall view, Earth o'er these limbs her dust shall strew, her dust shall strew, And life's delusive dream be o'er,



F

LORRAIN. L.M.

The musical score consists of six staves. The top staff is for the 1st Treble voice, the second staff is for the 2d Treble voice, and the third staff is for the Bass voice. Below these three vocal parts is a staff for the Piano, indicated by a treble clef with a double bass note. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal parts, corresponding to the musical phrases. The piano part features sustained notes and chords.

1st Treble. MOD.

2d Treble.

Bass.

Piano.

Salvation is forever nigh The souls that fear and trust the Lord: And grace descending

from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford. Mercy and truth on earth are met, Since Christ the

LORRAIN continued.

43

Loud.

Lord came down from heaven ; By his obedience so complete Justice is pleas'd, and peace is given.

Ps. 122.

D'ALSTON. S.P.M.

A. Williams.

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice,

Yes, with a cheerful zeal We'll haste to Zion's hill,

"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"

And there our vows and honours pay.

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

Smith..

Hark, from the tombs a mournful sound, My ears attend the cry : " Ye living men, come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie."

Ps. 8.

St. MARTIN's. C. M.

Tansur's Coll.

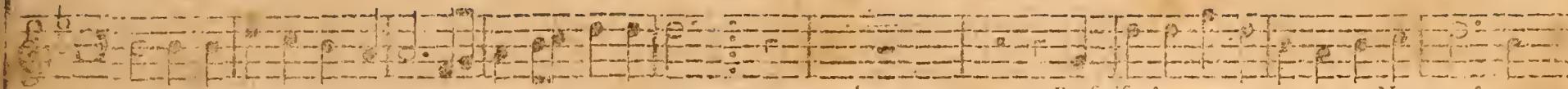
O thou, to whom all creatures bow Within this earthly frame, Thro' all the world how great art thou ! How glorious is thy name!

Ps. 90, Watts.

SARDIS. C.M.

Mitchell.

45



By swift, &c.

Nor can, &c.

Life like a vain amusement flies, A fable or a song:

By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor



By swift, &c.

Nor can, &c.

Nor



By swift, &c.

Nor can, &c.

By swift, &c.

can our joys be long.

Nor can our joys be long.

can, &c.

By swift, &c.

Nor can, &c.

By swift, &c.

Nor can, &c.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

Milgrove.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great ; He makes the church his blest abode, His most delightful seat.

Watts' L. Poems.

RESIGNATION. L. M.

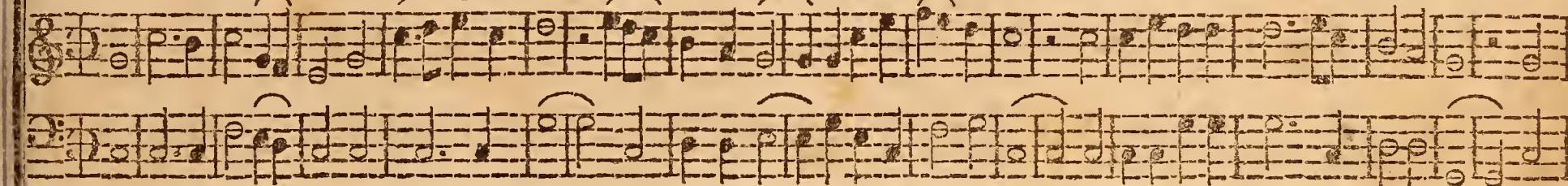
Taylor.

Slow.

Dead be my heart to all below ; To mortal joys and mortal cares, To sensual bliss that charms us so, Be dark, my eyes, be deaf, my ears.



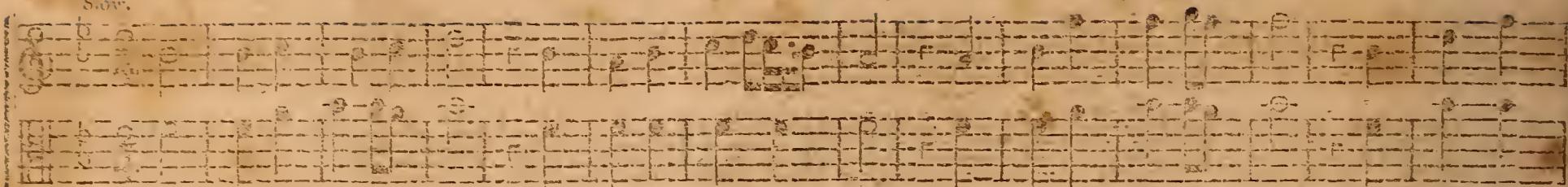
Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heaven, earth, & hell draw near, let all things come To



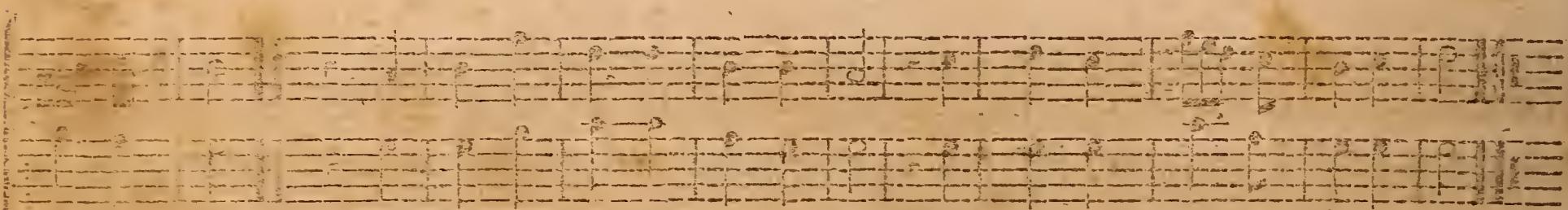
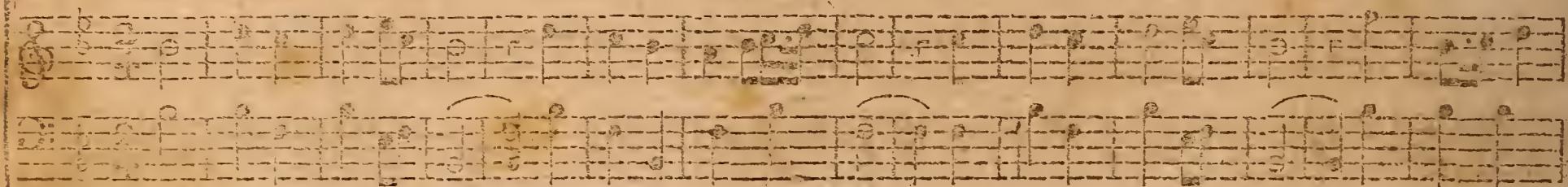
hear his justice and the sinner's doom ; But gather first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.



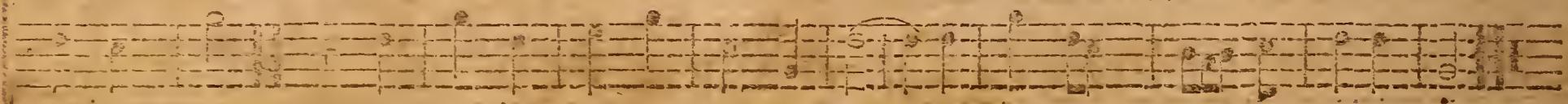
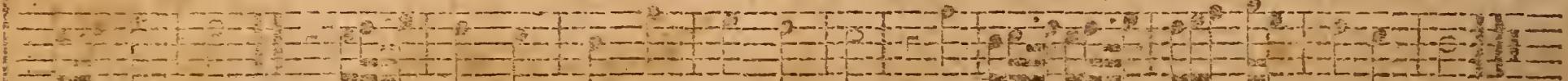
Slow.



Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's re-



moteit board, The year of jubilee is come: Return, ye ransoni'd sinners, home.

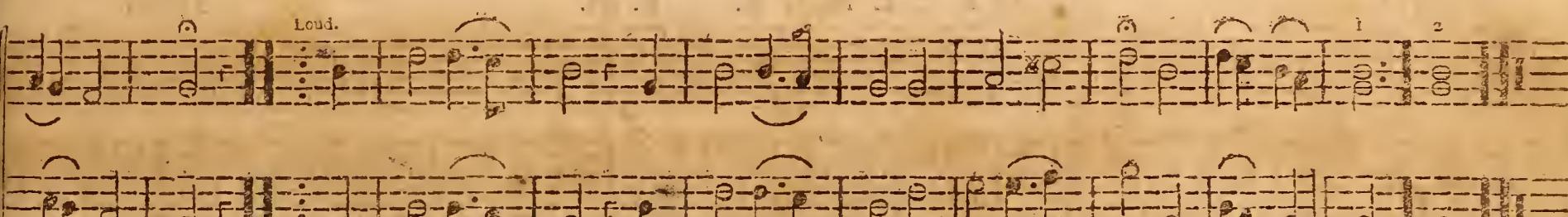




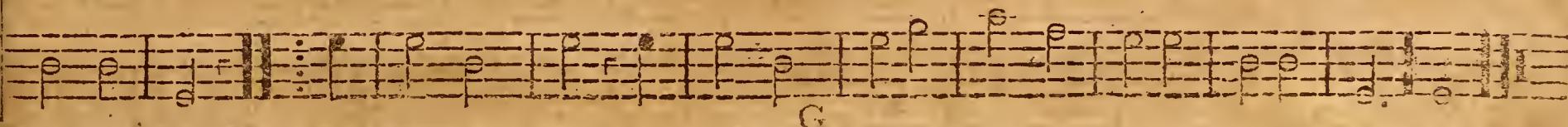
Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph



Loud.



evermore. Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Rejoice again, I say rejoice.



50 H. 48.

St. SEBASTIAN's. C. M.

Williams' Coll.

A musical score for three voices. The top line has a soprano vocal part with lyrics: "And joy to make it known," "The sovereign of your heart proclaim," and "And bow before his throne." The middle line has an alto vocal part with lyrics: "Come, ye that love the Saviour's name," "The sovereign of your heart proclaim," and "The sovereign, &c." The bottom line has a basso continuo part with a steady bass line and harmonic support. The music is written in common time with various note heads and stems.

H. 121.

DEFENCE. S. M.

Dixon.

A musical score for three voices. The top line has a soprano vocal part with lyrics: "I hear the thirsty cry, The hungry beg for bread, Then let my spring its stream supply, My hand its bounty shed. My hand, &c." The middle line has an alto vocal part with lyrics: "I hear the thirsty cry, The hungry beg for bread, Then let my spring its stream supply, My hand its bounty shed. My hand, &c." The bottom line has a basso continuo part with a steady bass line and harmonic support. The music is written in common time with various note heads and stems.

Musical notation for the first two staves of Wareham hymn. The notation uses a soprano staff (F# key signature) and an alto staff (C key signature). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The alto staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

How large the promise, how divine, To Abr'am and his seed! I'll be a God to thee and thine, Sup-

Musical notation for the third and fourth staves of Wareham hymn. The notation uses a soprano staff (F# key signature) and an alto staff (C key signature). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The alto staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Musical notation for the fifth and sixth staves of Wareham hymn. The notation uses a soprano staff (F# key signature) and an alto staff (C key signature). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The alto staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Musical notation for the seventh and eighth staves of Wareham hymn. The notation uses a soprano staff (F# key signature) and an alto staff (C key signature). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The alto staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Musical notation for the ninth and tenth staves of Wareham hymn. The notation uses a soprano staff (F# key signature) and an alto staff (C key signature). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The alto staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

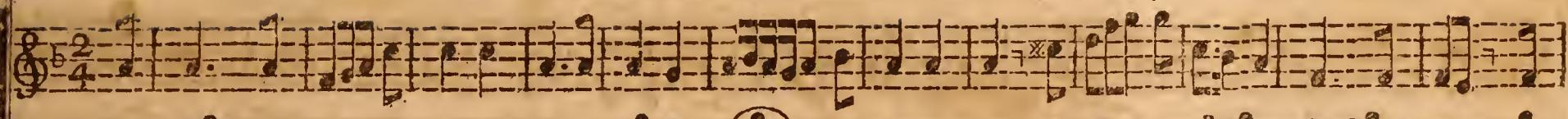
plying all their need. I'll be a God, &c.

Come, O thou traveller unknown, Whom still I hold, but cannot see, My company before is gone, And

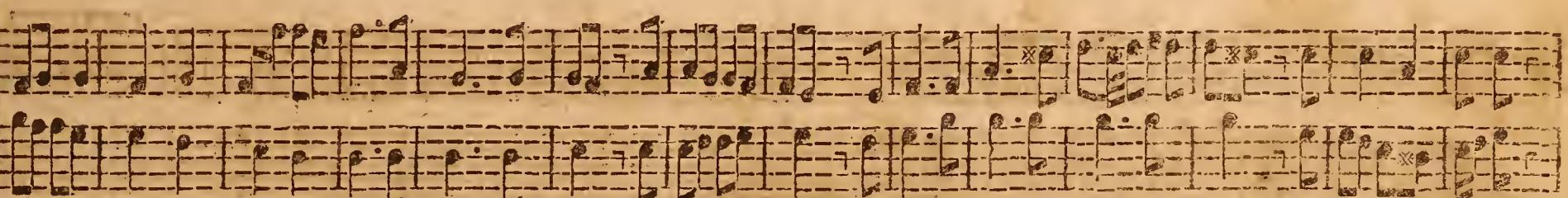
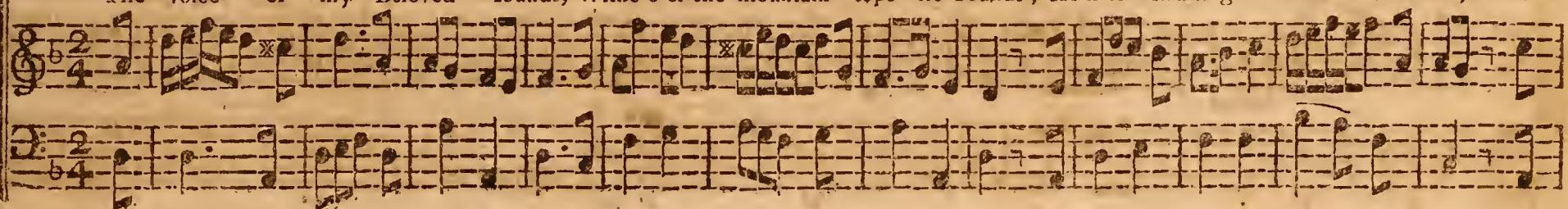
I am left alone with thee: With thee all night I mean to stay, And wrestle till, And wrestle till the break of day.

LITTLE CHESHUNT. L. M. with two 7s. Har. Sacra.

53



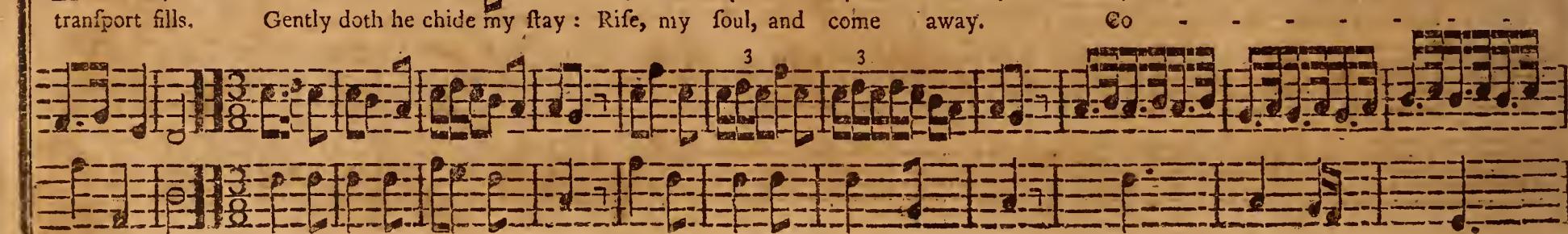
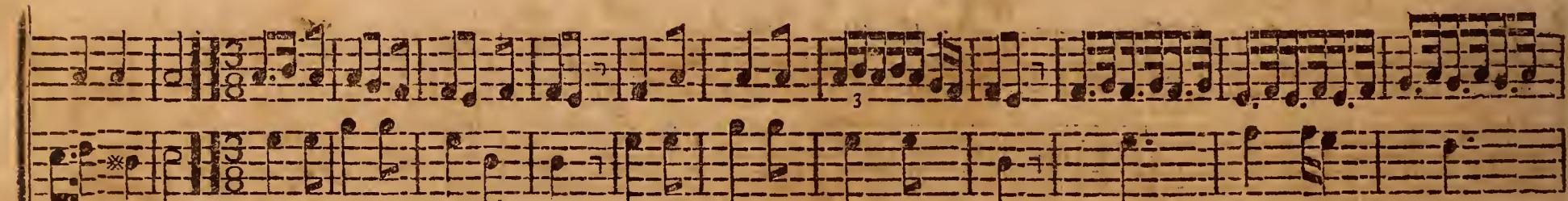
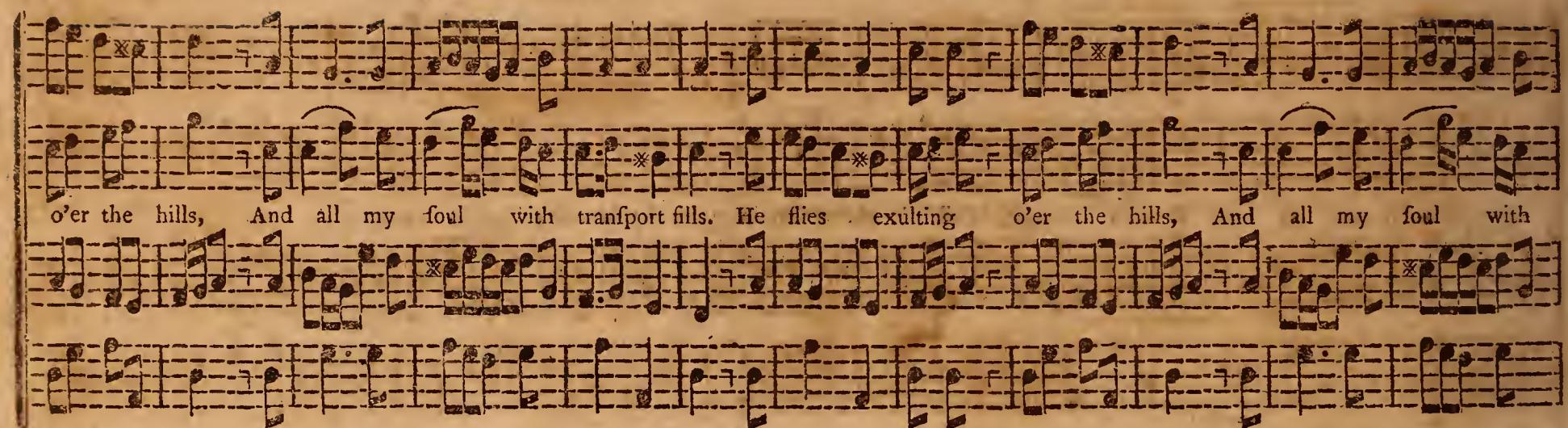
The voice of my Beloved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies exulting o'er the hills; And



all my soul with transport fills.. The voice of my Beloved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds: He flies exulting



LITTLE CHESHUNT continued.



LITTLE CHESHUNT continued.

55

me away. Gently doth he chide my stay : Rise, my love, and come away.

H. 78, B. I. Watts..

WILDERNESS.

L. M.

Leach.

Who is this fair one in distress, That travels from the wilderness ? And prest with sorrows and with sins, On her beloved Lord she leans.

38 Ps. 50, Watts.

OED 50th, or LANDAFF. Nos & 11s.

Blancks.



The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations & awakes the north ; From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Thro' distant

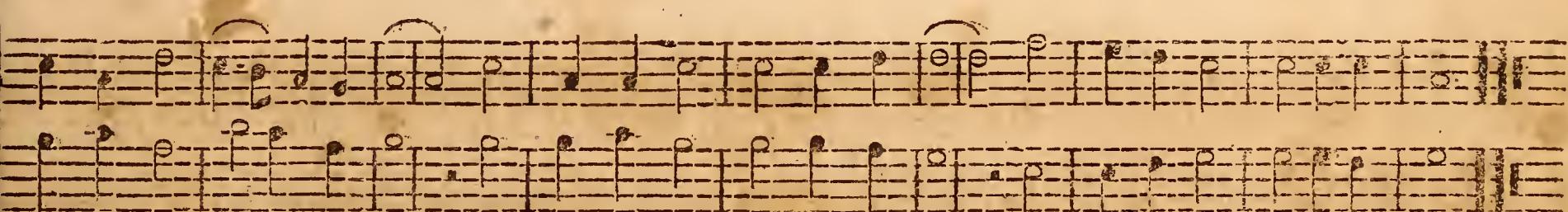
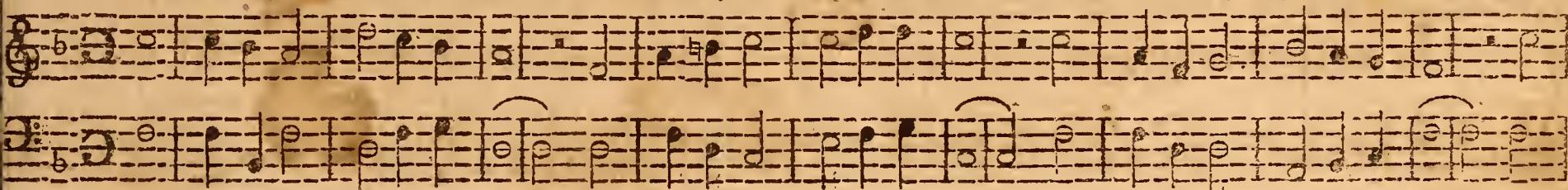


worlds, and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heaven rejoices ; Lift up your heads, ye faints, with cheerful voices.

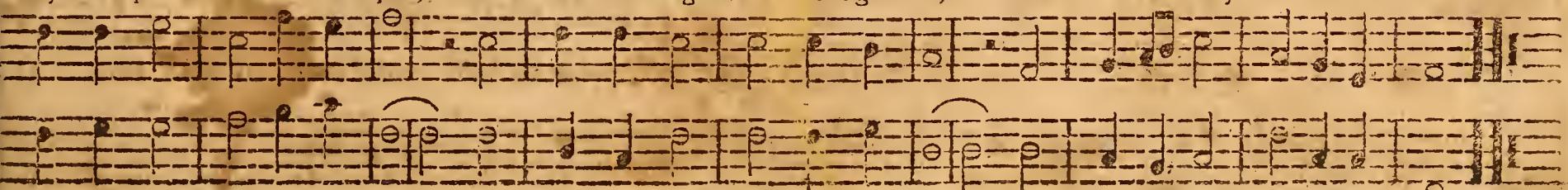




I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death; Praise shall employ my nobler powers: My



days of praise shall ne'er be past; While life and thought and being last; Or immortality endures.



H A B A K K U K. L. M.

Har. Sacra.



Away, my unbelieveing fear: Fear shall no more in me have place.



My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face. But shall I therefore let him go, And basely



to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no, I never will give up my shield. Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Al-



H A B A K K U K . continued.

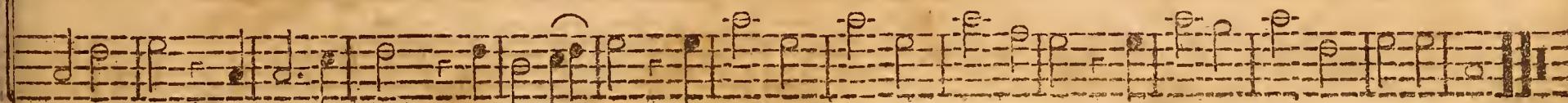
59



the' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop & die, The field illude the tiller's toil, The empty stall no

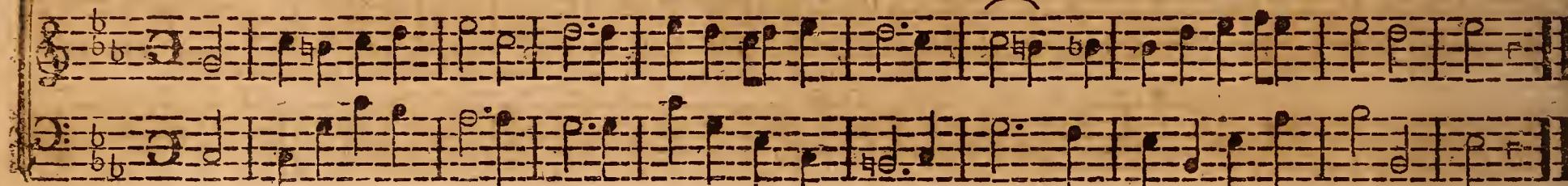


herd afford, And perish all the bleating race ; Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.





O God of my salvation, hear My nightly groan, my daily pray'r, That still employ my wasting breath:



My soul, declining to the grave, Implores thy sovereign pow'r to save From dark despair and gloomy death.

Ps. 148.

DOOMSDAY. S. M.

Wood.

61

Musical notation for two hymns. The top section, "DOOMSDAY. S. M.", consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and treble clef. The bottom section, "Ps. 148.", also has two staves of music in common time and treble clef. The lyrics are written below the music:

Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eternal God :
Ye heavenly host, the song begin, And sound his name abroad.
Ye heavenly host, the song begin, And sound his name abroad. And sound, &c.

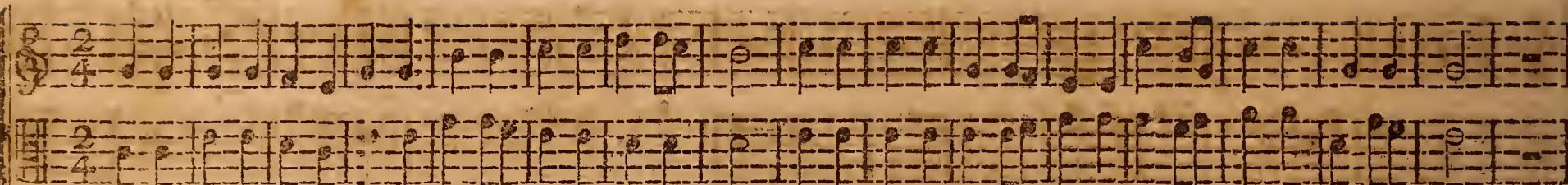
Ps. 62.

MORNING HYMN. L. M.

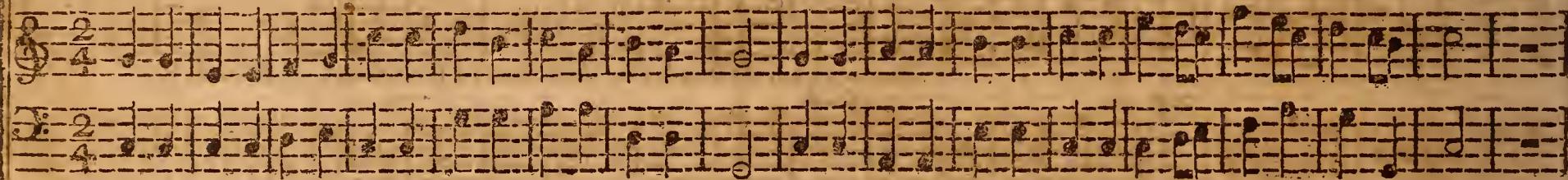
Clark.

Musical notation for two hymns. The top section, "MORNING HYMN. L. M.", consists of two staves of music in common time and bass clef. The bottom section, "Ps. 62.", also has two staves of music in common time and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the music:

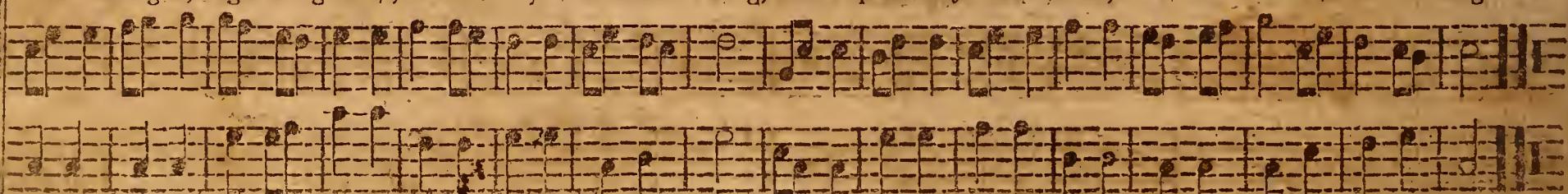
My spirit looks to God alone, My rock and refuge are his throne ; In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his salvation waits.



Holy Ghost, inspire our praises, Touch our hearts, and tune our tongues ; While we laud the name of Jesus, Heaven will gladly share our songs.



Hosts of angels, bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus, And the Lord himself shall sing.





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



1st TREBLE.

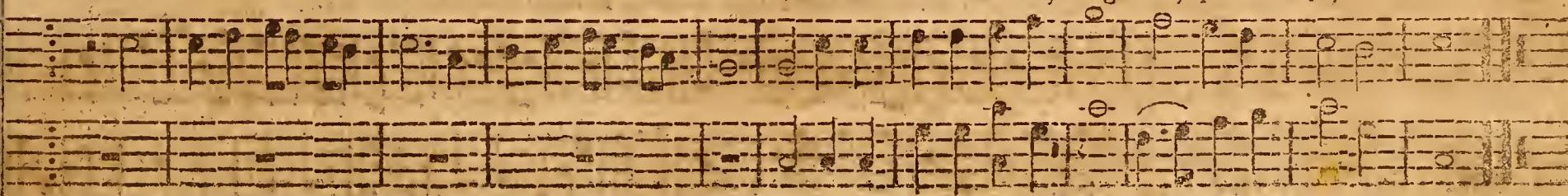


Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God;



2d TREBLE.

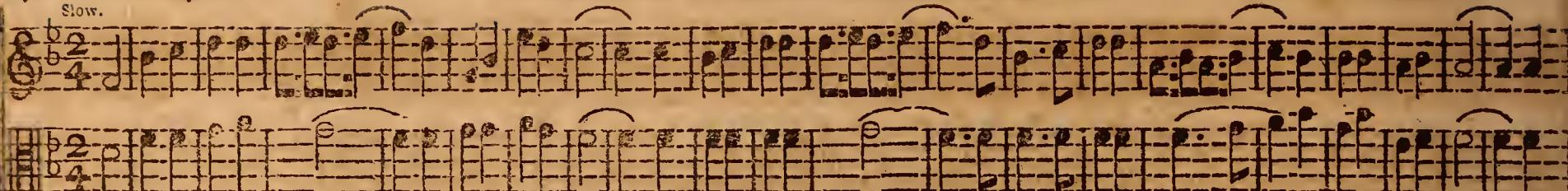
But servants of the heavenly King May speak their joys abroad.



Slow.

PORTSMOUTH. H. M.

Handel.



Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame, His praise your songs employ, His praise, &c.

Above the starry frame, A-



bove, &c.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song. Ye holy throng, &c.





Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a lofty psalm of praise, And bless the great Jehovah's name.

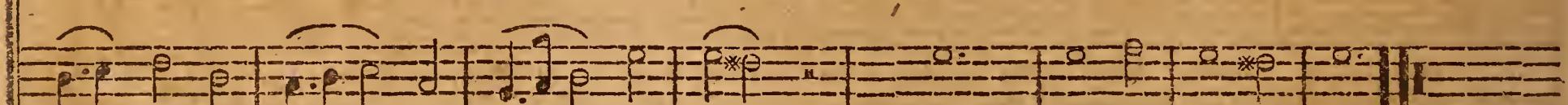
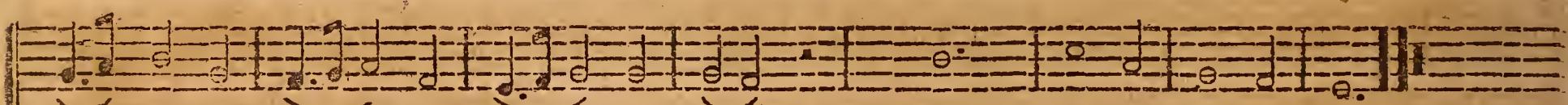
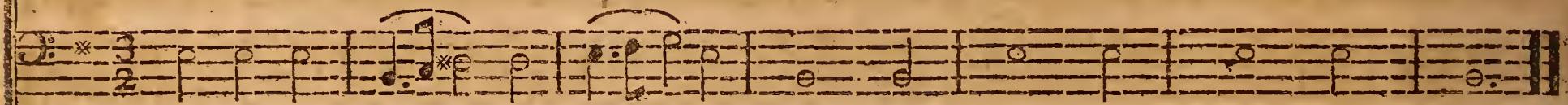


His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And all his works of grace proclaim.

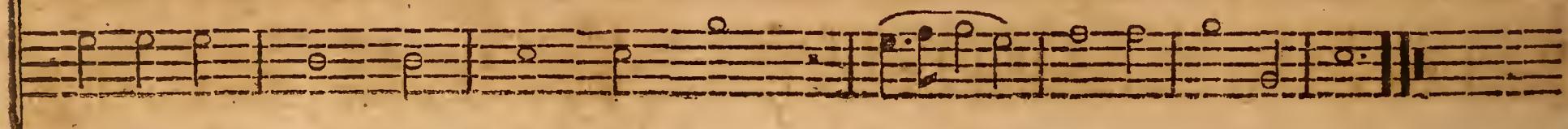




Now let our drooping hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry:

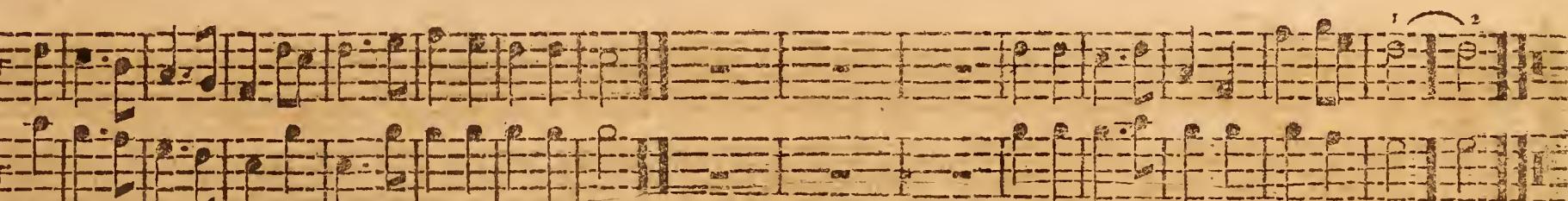


Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh.





Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord, This work belongs to you ; Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How holy, just, and true.



His mercy and his righteousness heaven and earth proclaim ; His works of nature and of grace Reveal his wondrous name.

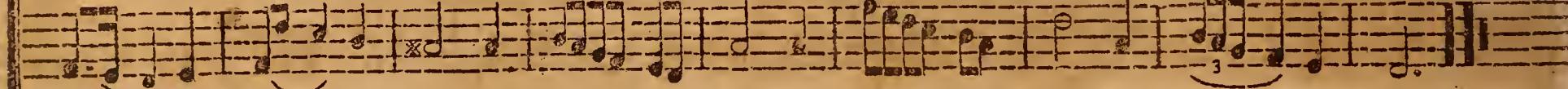




Descend, ye hosts of angels bright, And bear us on your guardian wings, Thro' regions

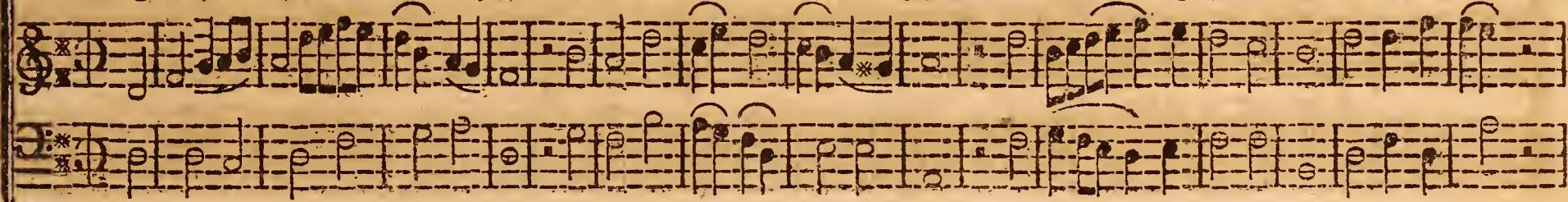


of celestial light, Above the reach, Above the reach of earthly

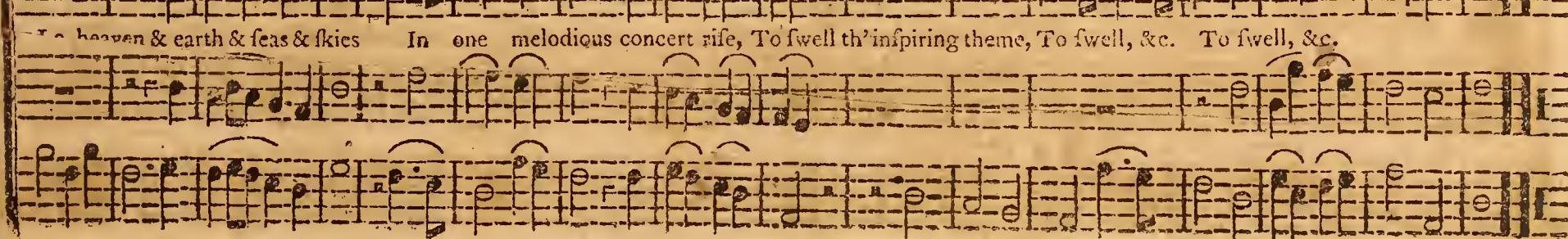




Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay.; Let each enraptur'd thought obey; And praise th' Almighty Name. Lo, heaven and earth,

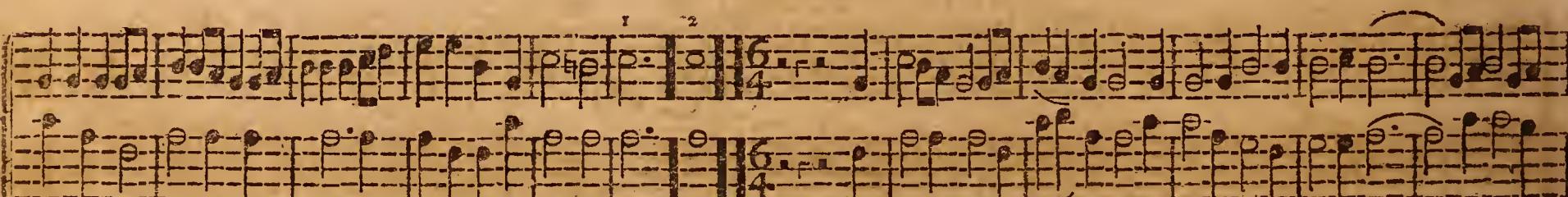


To heaven & earth & seas & skies In one melodious concert rise, To swell th' inspiring theme, To swell, &c. To swell, &c.

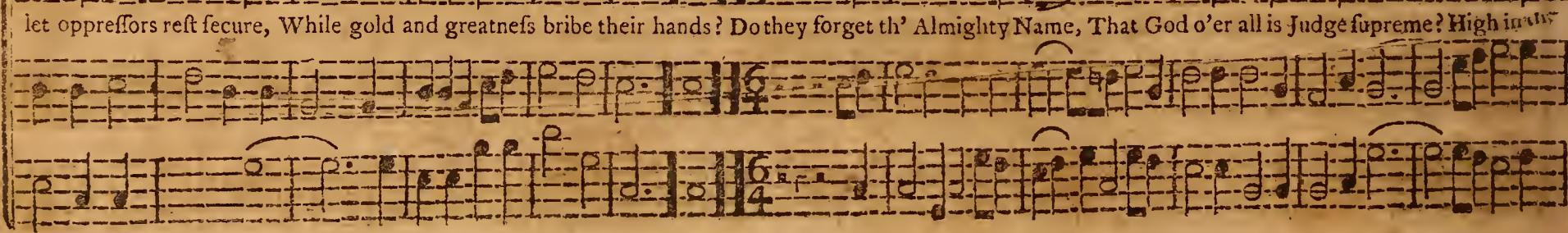




Shall tyrants rule by impious laws? Shall they despise the righteous cause, When innocence before them stands? Dare they condemn the helpless poor, And



let oppressors rest secure, While gold and greatness bribe their hands? Do they forget th' Almighty Name, That God o'er all is Judge supreme? High in



FIFTY-EIGHTH PSALM: continued.

Slow and impressive.

71

heavens his justice reigns : Yet they invade the rights of God, And send their bold decrees abroad, To bind the free-born soul in chains.

Ps. 59.

TWENTY-FIFTH PSALM.

S. M.

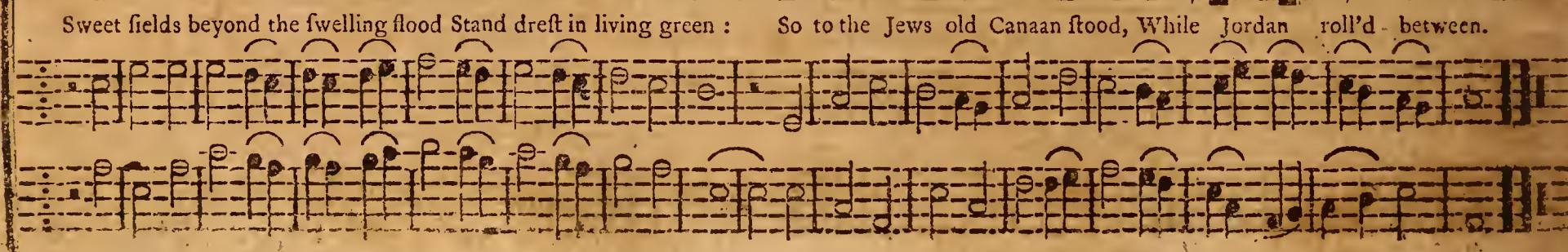
Gillet.

Lord, let our humble cry Before thy krone ascend : Behold us with compassion's eye, And still our lives defend. And still, &c.

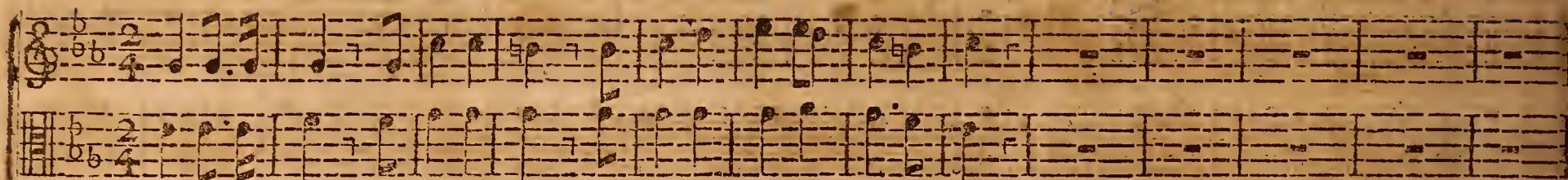


Soft.

Loud.



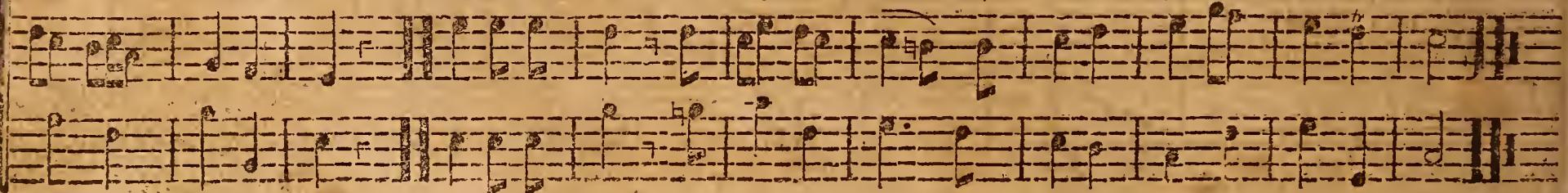
All that have motion, life, and breath, Proclaim your Maker blest: But when my voice is lost, in death, My
soul shall praise him best.
My soul shall praise him best.
My soul shall praise him best. My soul shall praise him best.
soul shall praise him best.
My soul shall praise him best.



Father of all, omniscient mind, Thy wisdom who can comprehend? Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its

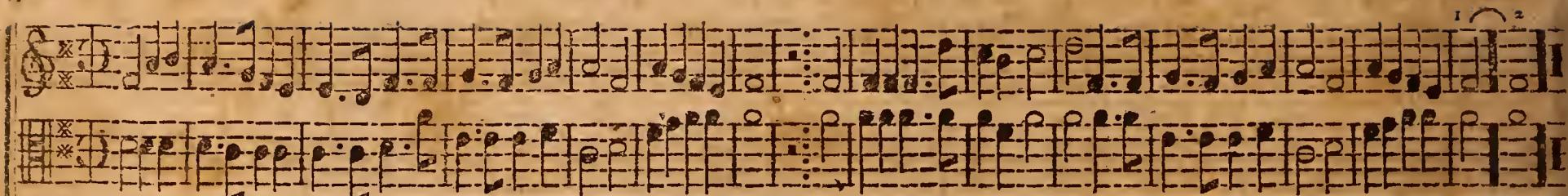


lowest depths descend! Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its lowest depths descend!

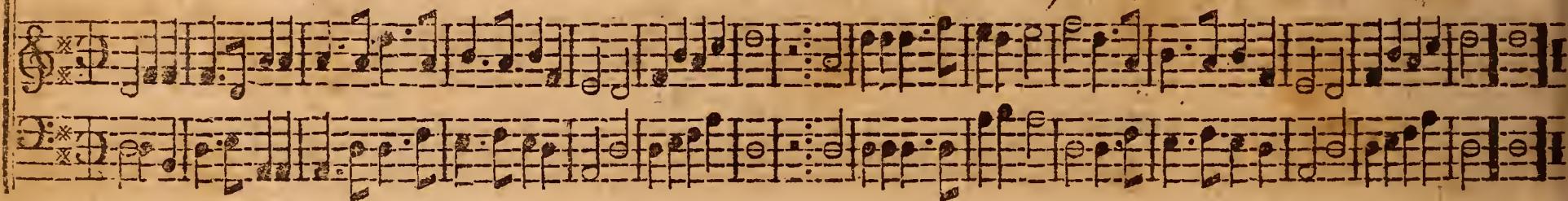


O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our, Loud thanks to our Almighty King ! For

we our voices high should raise; When our salvation's rock we praise. When our, &c.



Almighty King of heaven above, Eternal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all below, With rev'rence and religious fear, Permit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.

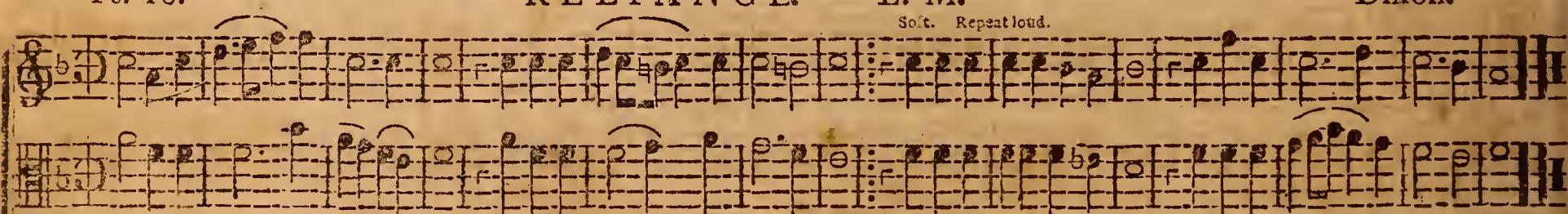


Ps. 18.

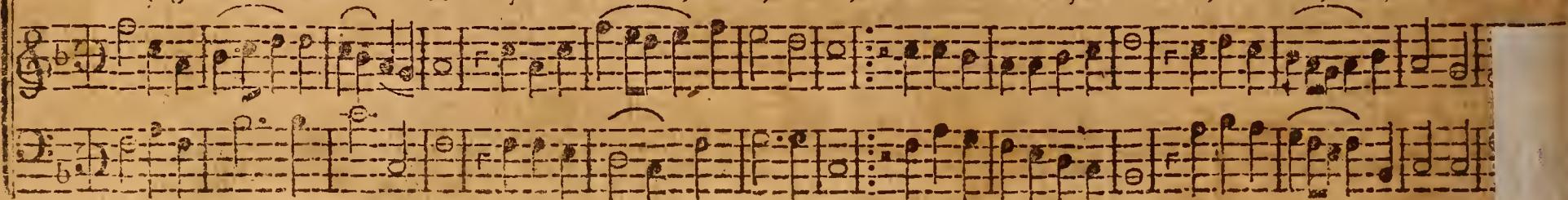
RELIANCE. L. M.

Solt. Repeating.

Dixon.

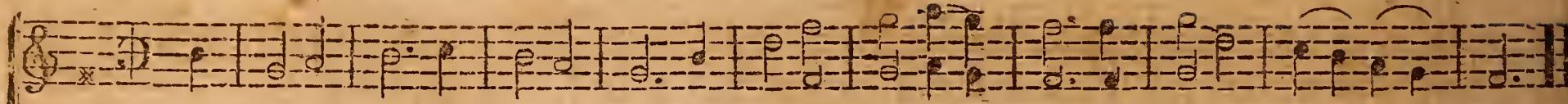


No change of time shall ever shock My firm affection, Lord, to thee; For thou hast always been a rock, A fortrefs, and defence to me.

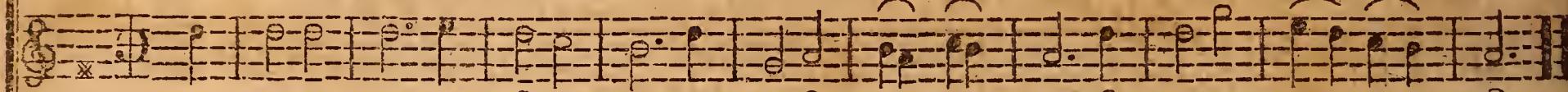


Now to the Lord a noble song: Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue. Hosanna

to th' eternal Name, And all his boundless love proclaim. And all, &c.



Lo, what a glorious sight appears To our believing eyes! To our believing eyes!



The earth and seas are past away, And the old rolling skies. And the old rolling skies.

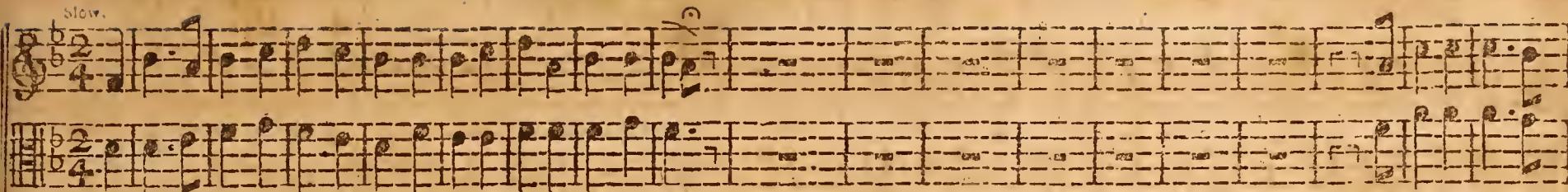


SPRING. L. M.

Dalmer.

79

Slow.



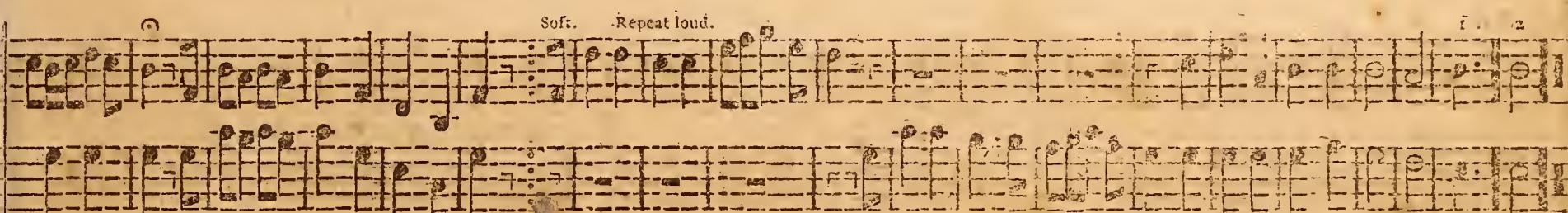
Great God, at whose all-powerful call, At first arose this beauteous frame,

Thy bounty bids the

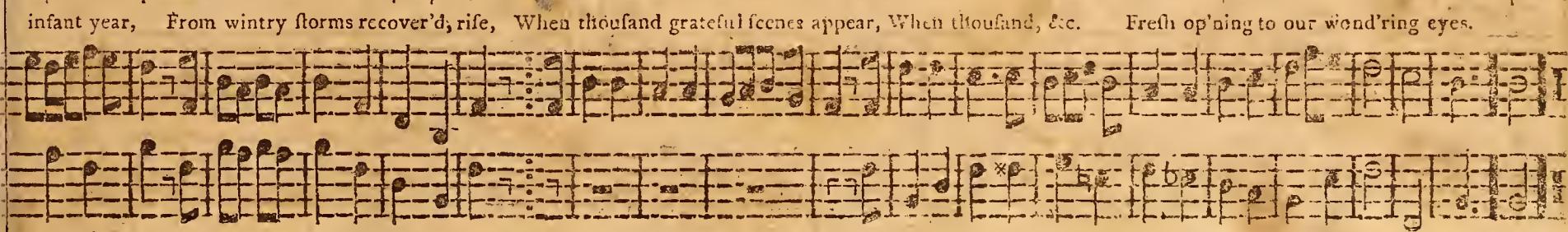
Thou mak'st the seasons change, and all The changing seasons speak thy name.



Soft. Repeat loud.

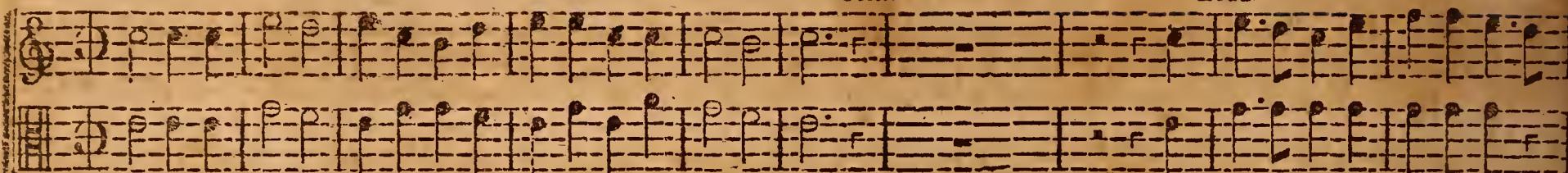


infant year, From wintry storms recover'd, rise, When thousand grateful scenes appear, When thousand, &c. Fresh op'ning to our wond'ring eyes.

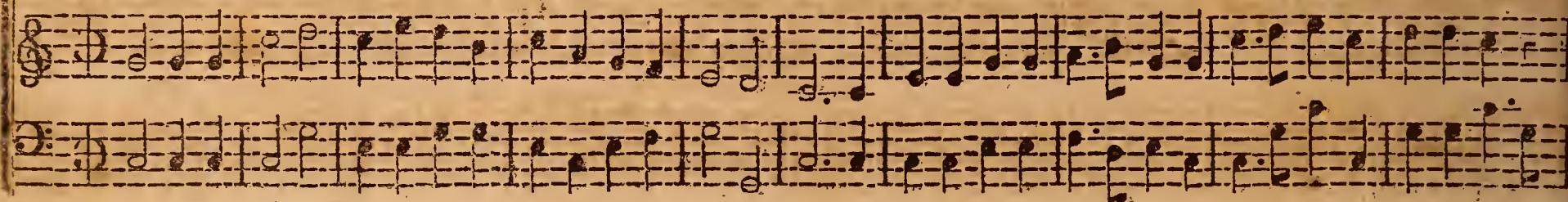


Soft.

Loud:



Now to the Lord, who makes us know The wonders of his dying love, Be humble honours paid below, And strains of nobler praise above, Be



Soft.

Loud:



humble honours, &c.

And strains, &c.

And strains, &c.



Words by Milton.

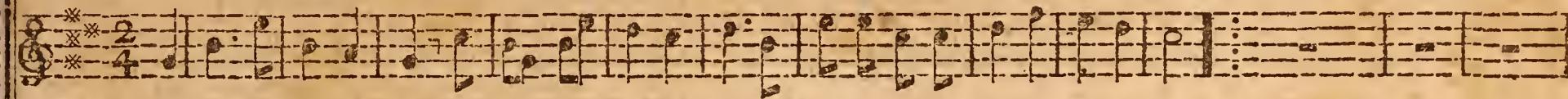
Moderate.

AUSPICIOUS MORN—A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

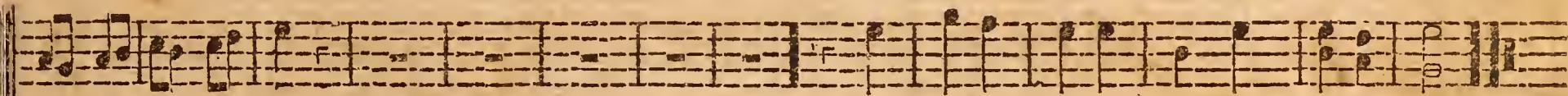
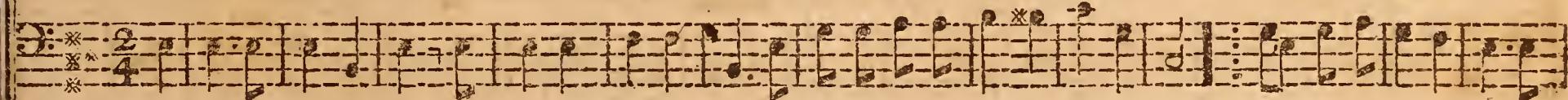
Holden.

81

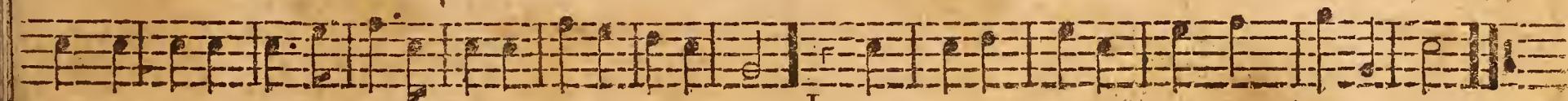
Soft.

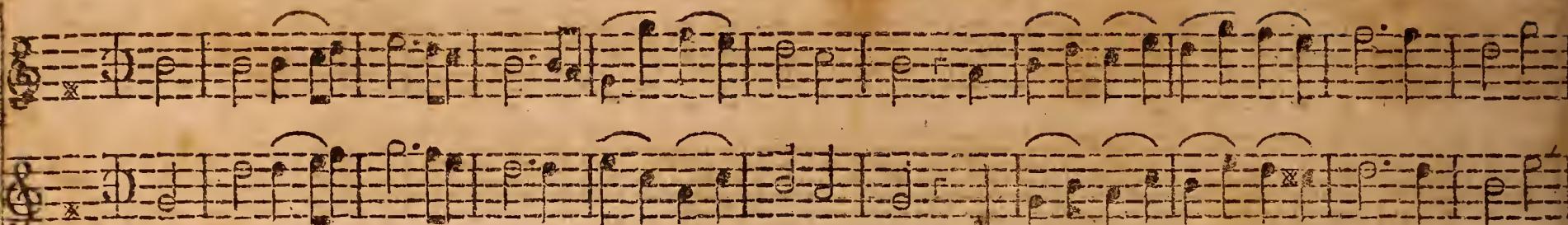


No war or battle sound Was heard the world around, No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran: But peaceful was the night, In

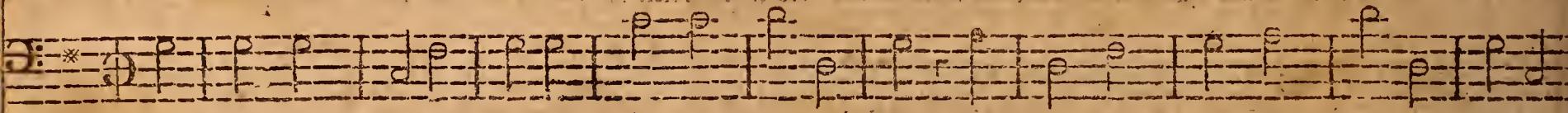


which the Prince of light His reign of peace upon the earth began. His reign, &c.



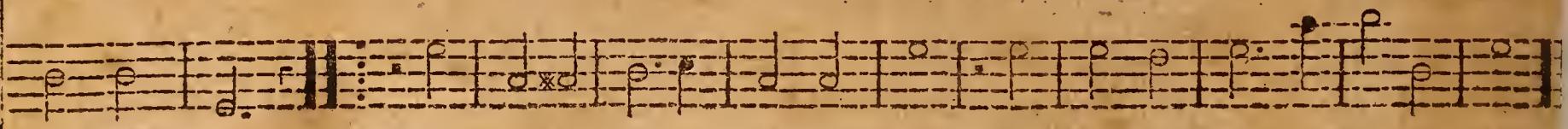


Loud to the Prince of heaven Your cheerful voices raise, To him your vows be given, And all his



courts with praise.

With conscious worth, All bright in charms, All clad in arms, He sallies forth.



Whose, &c.

My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so

Whose anger, &c.

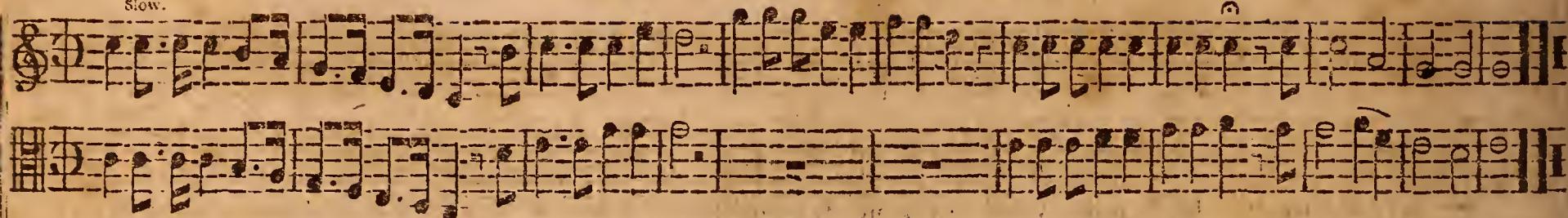
Whose anger, &c.

flow to rise,

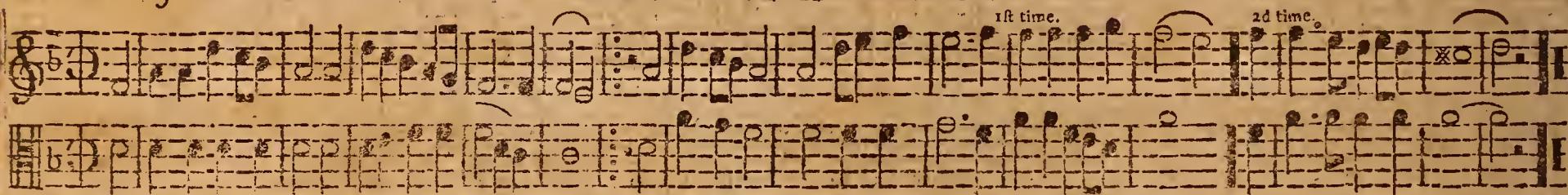
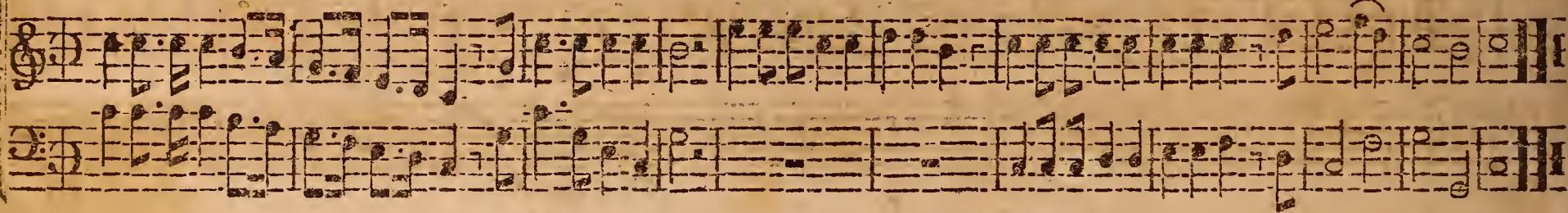
Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

Whose anger, &c.

slow.



Praise ye the Lord, immortal choir, That fill the realms above : Praise him who form'd you of his fire, Praise him, &c. And feeds you with his love.

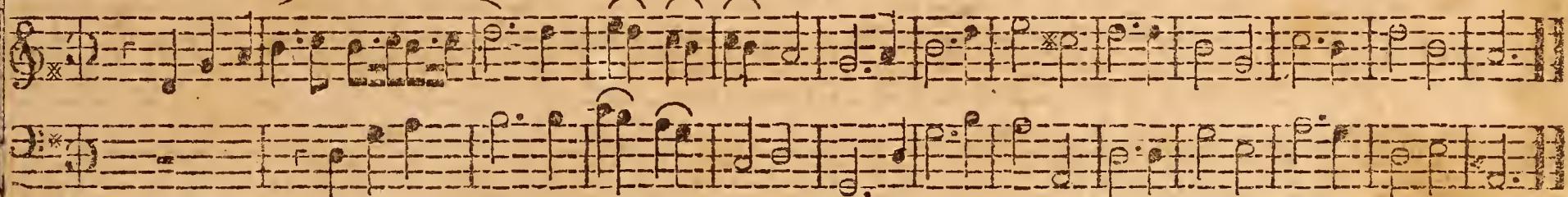


Life is a span, a fleeting hour, How soon the vapour flies ! Man is a tender transient flow'r, That in the blooming dies.





Like fruitful show'rs, Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills;



Such streams of pleasure roll, Such, &c.

Through ev'ry friendly soul, Where love like heavenly dew distils.



Slow.

ORANGE STREET. C. M.

Dixon's Coll.

Brisk.

Musical score for the first two staves of 'Orange Street'. The top staff is labeled 'Slow.' and the bottom staff is labeled 'Brisk.'. The music consists of two staves of five-line notation. The lyrics 'The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Is pleas'd to be my guide ; Is pleas'd, &c.' are written below the staves.

The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Is pleas'd to be my guide ; Is pleas'd, &c.

The Lord himself, &c.

Musical score for the third and fourth staves of 'Orange Street'. The top staff continues the 'Slow.' section, and the bottom staff begins the 'Brisk.' section. The lyrics 'Is - pleas'd, &c.' are written below the staves.

Is - pleas'd, &c.

The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supply'd. My wants, My wants, &c.

Musical score for the fifth and sixth staves of 'Orange Street'. Both staves are in the 'Brisk.' section. The lyrics 'The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supply'd. My wants, My wants, &c.' are repeated below the staves.

Musical score for the seventh and eighth staves of 'Orange Street'. Both staves are in the 'Brisk.' section. The lyrics 'The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supply'd. My wants, My wants, &c.' are repeated below the staves.

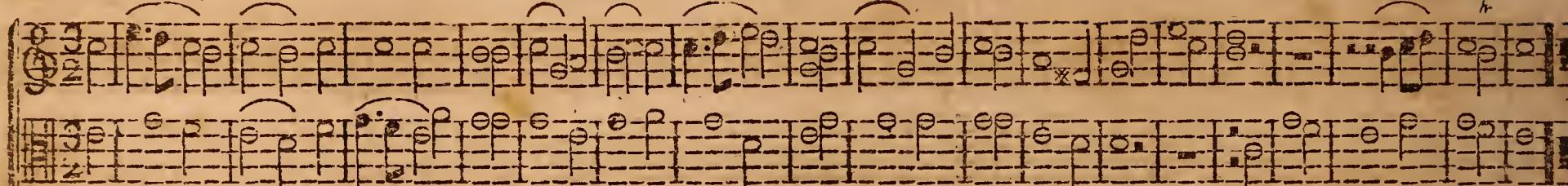
EXHORTATION. H.M.

Dixon.

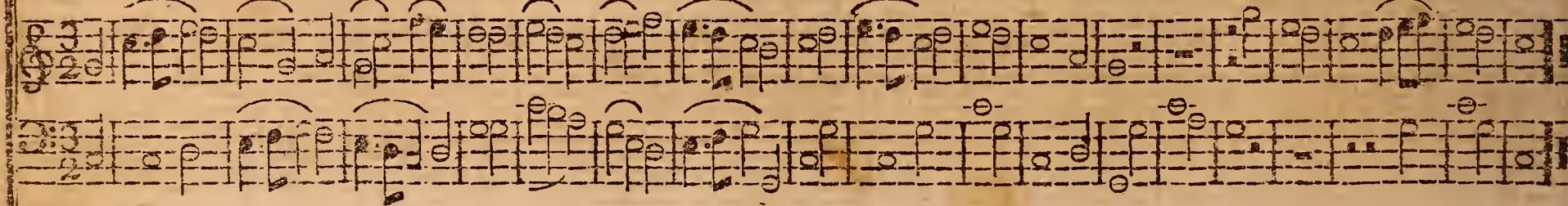
87

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame: His praise your songs employ, Above the starry frame.

Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise. Your voices raise, &c.



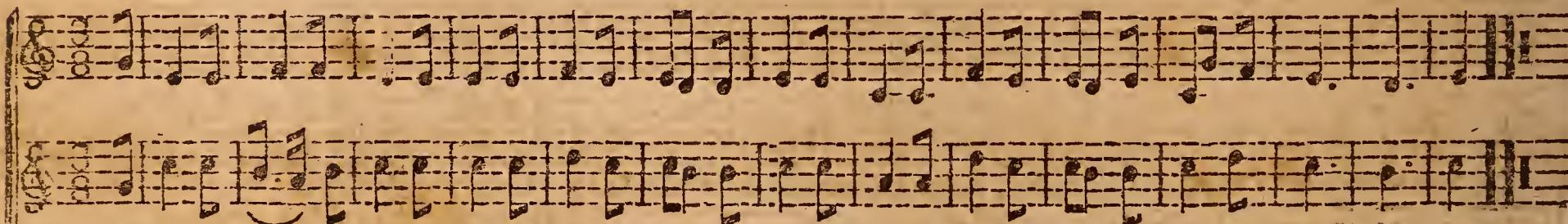
In robes of judgment, lo; he comes, Shakes the wide earth, & cleaves the tombs ! Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire.



H. 107.

SCITUATE. S. M.

Dalmer.



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



REDEEMING LOVE.

7s.

Soft.

I. W. Lock Hos.

89

Loud.

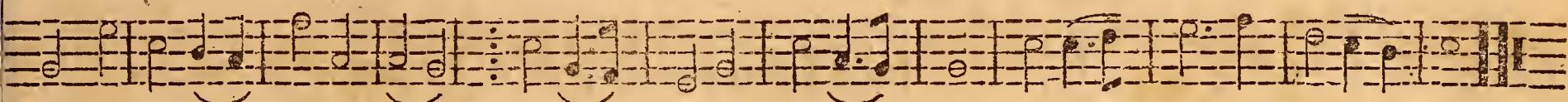
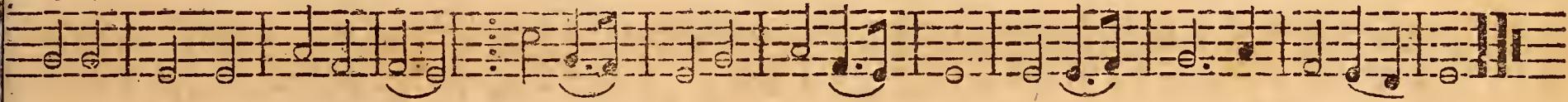


Angels, roll the stone away, Death, give up thy mighty prey ! Death, give up thy mighty prey !

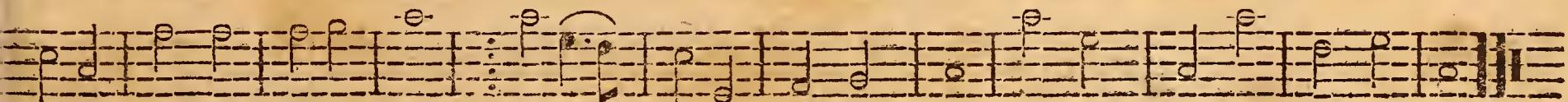


Soft.

Loud.



See ! he rises from the tomb, Shining in immortal bloom. Shining in immortal bloom.



M

Musical notation for Psalm 2, Sutton tune, S.M. The music is written in two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Maker and sovereign Lord Of heaven & earth & seas, Thy Providence confirms thy word, And answers thy decrees.

Ps. 120, Tate & Brady.

R O C H E S T E R.

L. P. M.

Handel.

Musical notation for Psalm 120, Rochester tune, L.P.M. The music is written in two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

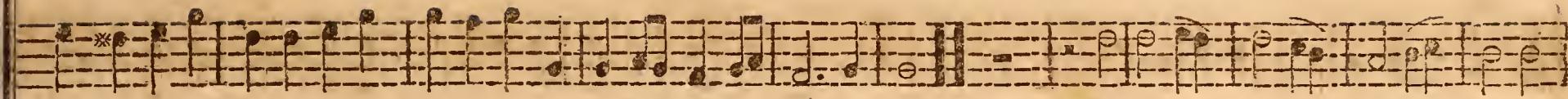
In deep distress I oft have cry'd, In deep, &c.

To God, who never yet deny'd To rescue me op-

Continuation of musical notation for Psalm 120, Handel setting. The music is written in two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

ROCHESTER continued.

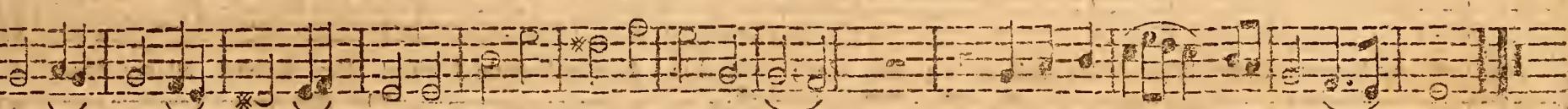
91



press'd with wrongs; To rescue, &c.

To rescue, &c.

Once more, O Lord, deliv'rance send, From



lying lips my soul defend, And from the rage of sland'rous tongues. And from, &c.



Slow.

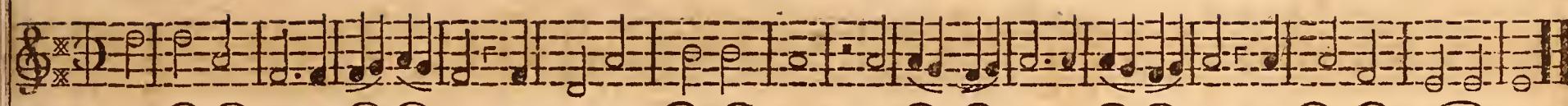


When pale with sickness, oft hast thou With health renew'd my face ; And when in sin and sorrow sunk, Reviv'd my soul with grace.



Thy bounteous hand with worldly good Has made my cup run o'er ; And in a kind and faithful friend Has doubled all my store.

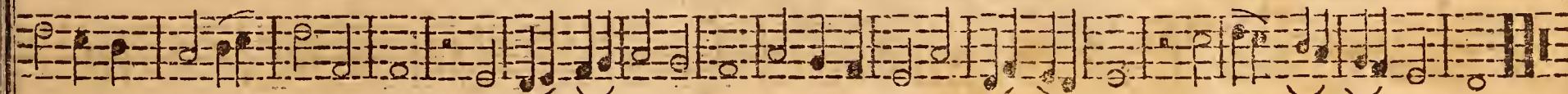




God of my life, whose bounteous care First gave me pow'r to move, How shall my grateful heart declare The wonders of thy love!



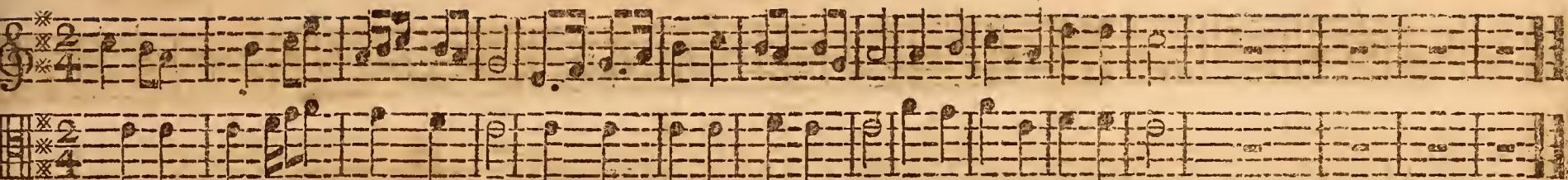
Thee will I honour, for I stand The product of thy skill; The wonders of thy forming hand My admiration fill.



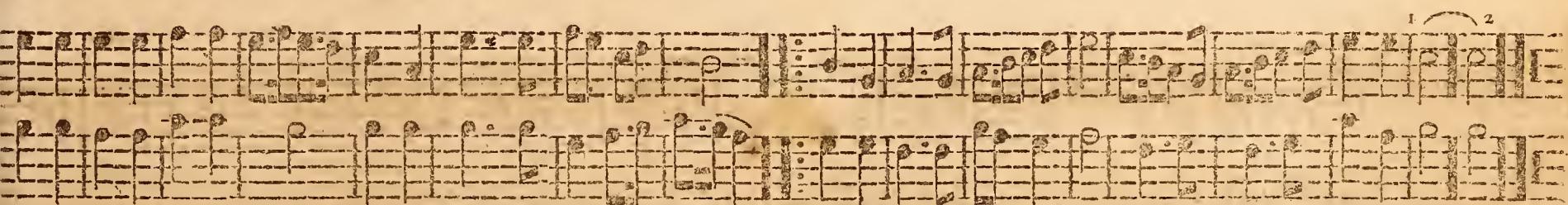
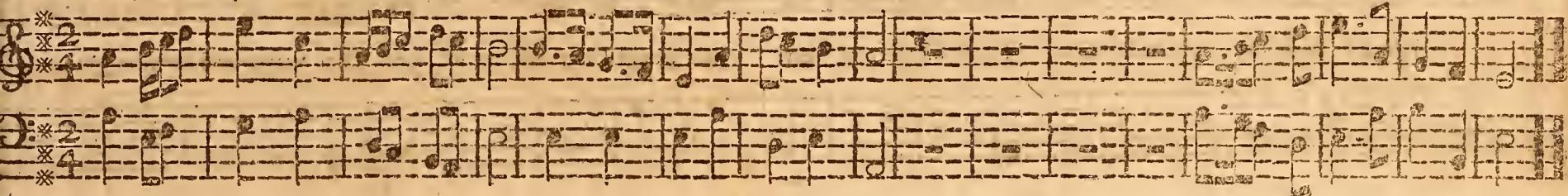
The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with three staves. The top staff is soprano, the middle staff is alto, and the bottom staff is bass. The music is written in common time (indicated by 'C') and includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The fourth system begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

Awake, my soul, to hymns of praise, To God the song of triumph raise: Adorn'd with majesty di-

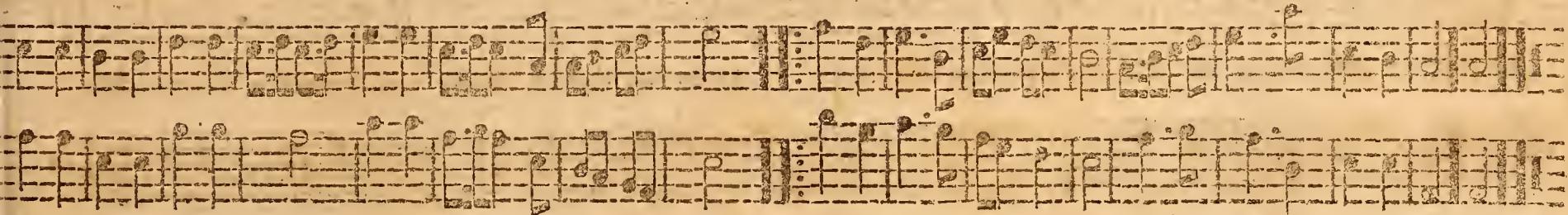
vine, What pomp, what glory, Lord, are thine! What pomp, &c.



Hail, the day that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes ! Christ, a while to mortals given, Reascends his native heaven.



There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads, eternal gates, Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of glory in.



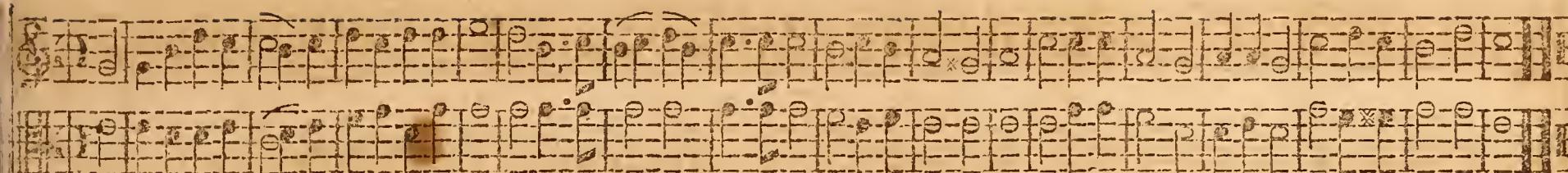


Jesus, I love thy glorious name, 'Tis music to my ear, Fain would I sound it out so loud That heaven and earth might hear.

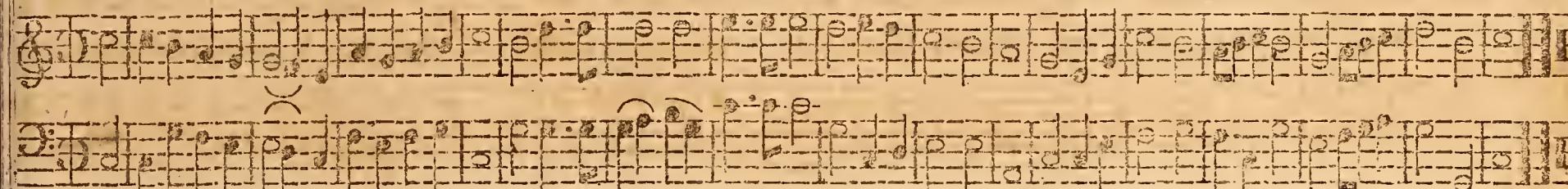


Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My treasure and my trust : Jewels to thee are sordid toys, And gold is glittering dust.



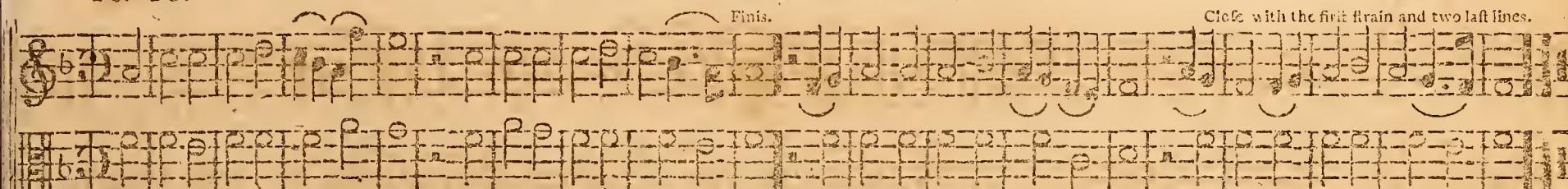


Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eternal God ; Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin, And sound his name abroad. Ye heavenly, &c.

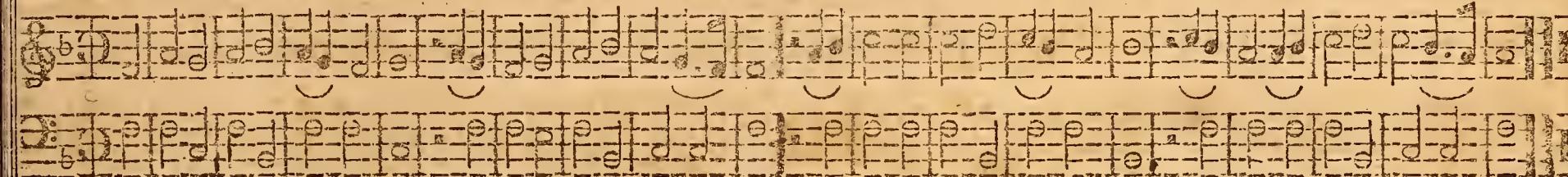


(Finis.)

Clef with the first strain and two last lines.



Preserve me, Lord, in time of need ; For succour to thy throne I flee ; But have no merit there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.



Musical notation for hymn H. 282, "BRAINTREE. C. M." It consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a common time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a common time signature. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'h' (half note) and 'p' (quarter note). The lyrics are written below the music:

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

H. 15.

NORFOLK. S. M.

Brownson.

Musical notation for hymn H. 15, "NORFOLK. S. M." It consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a common time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a common time signature. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'h' and 'p'. The lyrics are written below the music:

And must this body die? This mortal frame decay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay? Lie, &c.

Musical notation for hymn H. 15, "NORFOLK. S. M." It consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a common time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a common time signature. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'h' and 'p'.

The Lord, the only God, is great, And greatly to be prais'd, In Sion, on whose happy mount His
 sacred throne is rais'd. In Sion, &c. His, &c. His, &c.

ISLINGTON. L. M. *Hair Sacra* Williams' Coll.

This spacious earth is all the Lord's, And men & worms & beasts & birds; He rais'd the building on the seas, And gave it for, And gave it for their dwelling place.

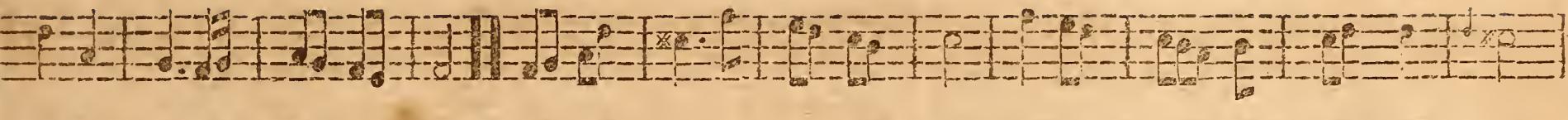
D A L M A T I A. 7s.

Mitchell.

Jesu, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll,

DALMATIA continued.

101

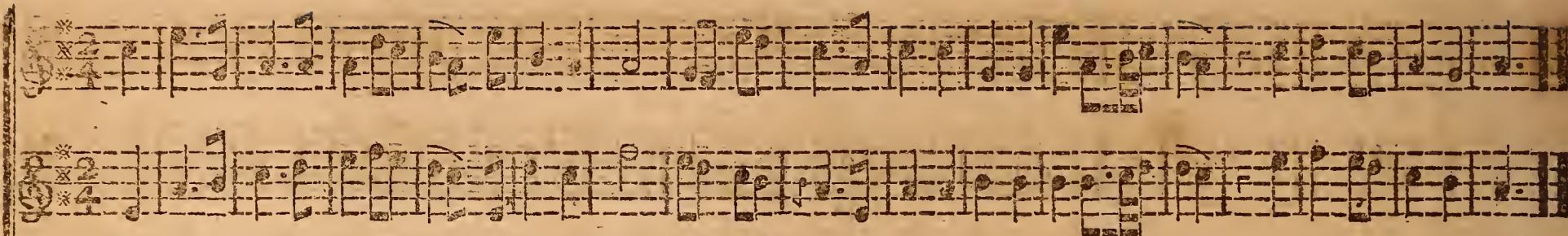


While the tempest still is nigh : Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past ;



Safe into thy haven guide, O receive my soul at last. Safe into, &c.



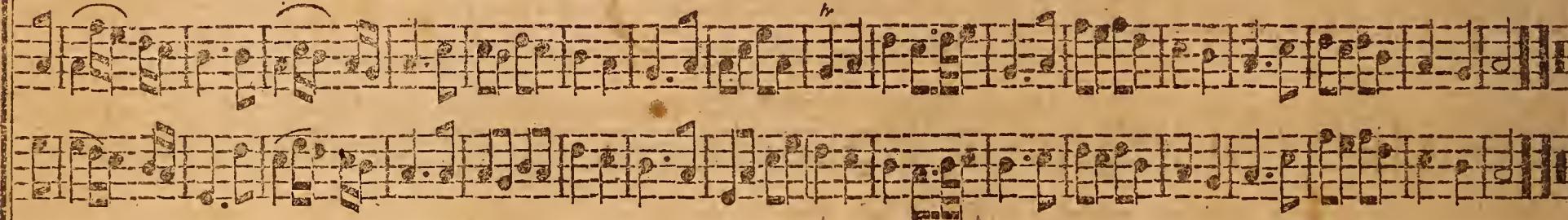


On thee each morning, O my God, My waking thoughts, thoughts attend, In whom are founded all my hopes, In whom my wishes end.

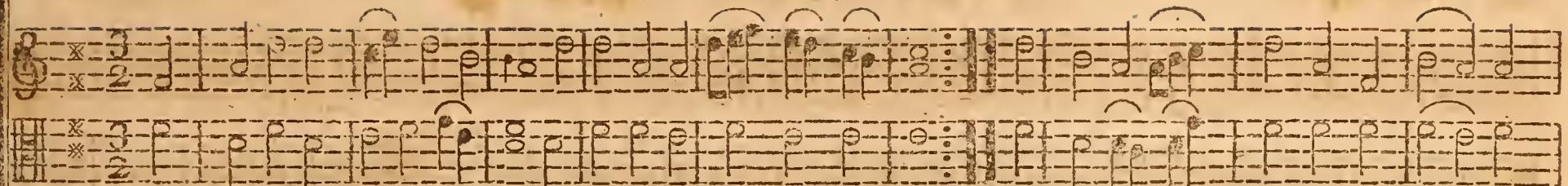


Soft.

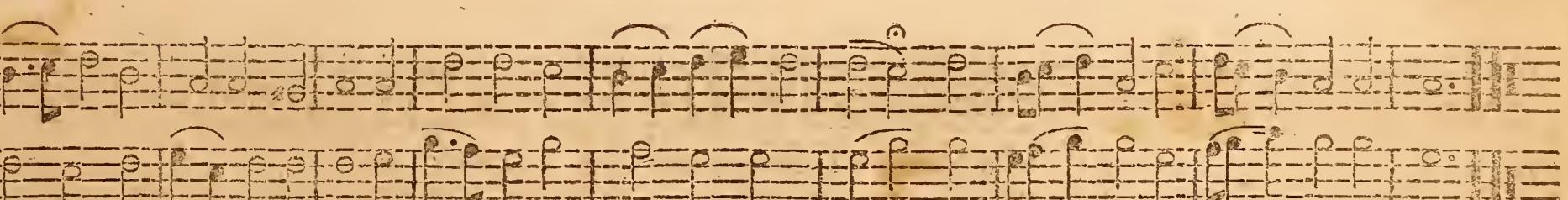
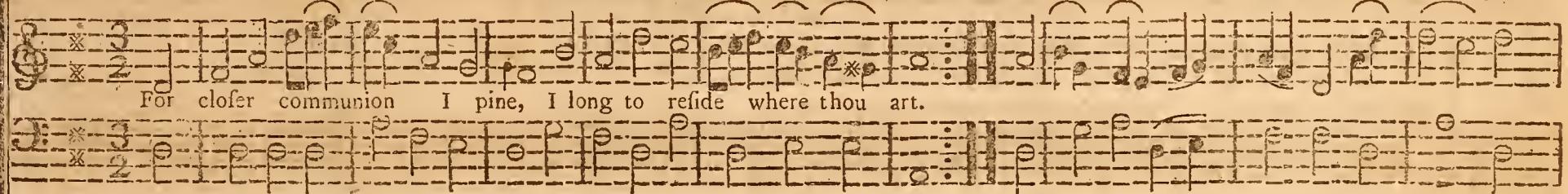
Loud.



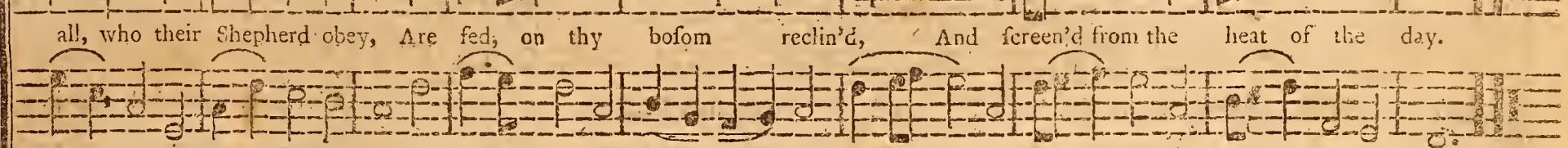
My soul, in pleasing wonder lost, Thy boundless love surveys, And, fir'd with grateful zeal, prepares Her sacrifice of praise. Her sacrifice, &c.



Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine, The joy and desire of my heart, That pasture I languish to find, Where
For closer communion I pine, I long to reside where thou art.



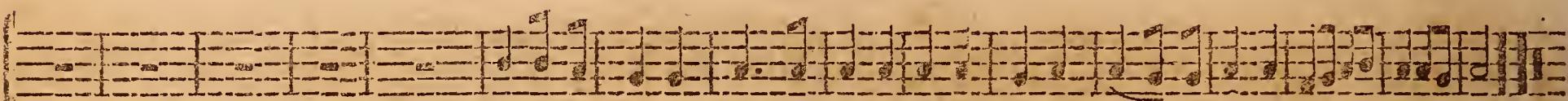
all, who their Shepherd obey, Are fed, on thy bosom reclin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the day.



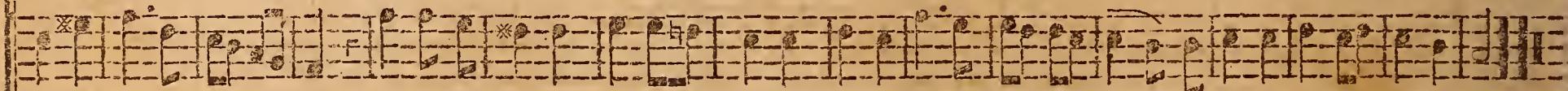


My God, my hope, if thou art mine, Why should my soul with sorrow pine? Why should, &c.

On thee alone I cast my care, O



On thee alone I cast my care, I cast, I cast my care,



leave me not in dark despair. On thee, &c.

On thee, &c.

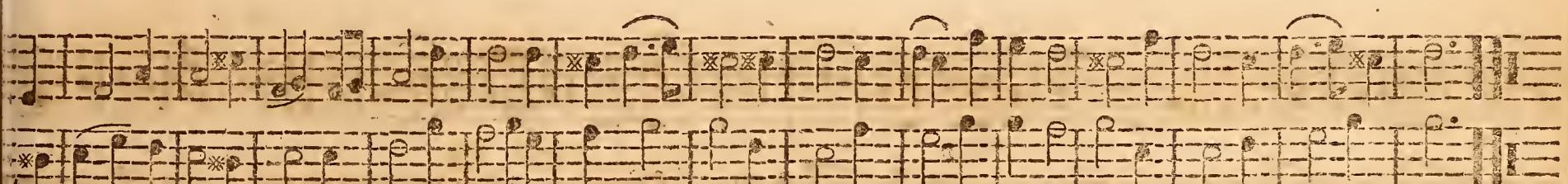
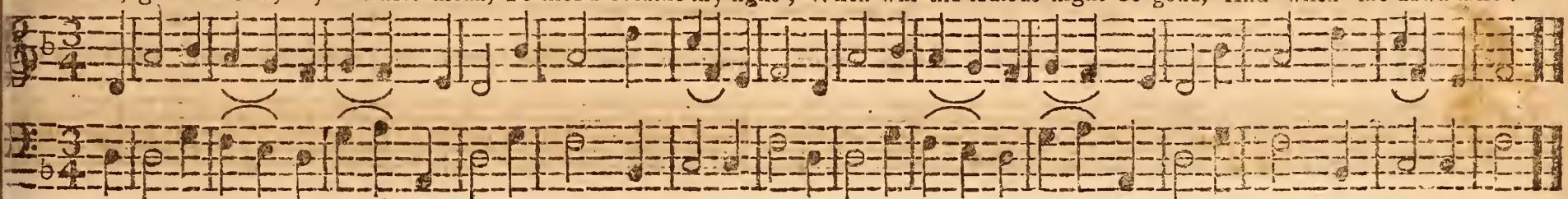
O leave me not in dark despair.



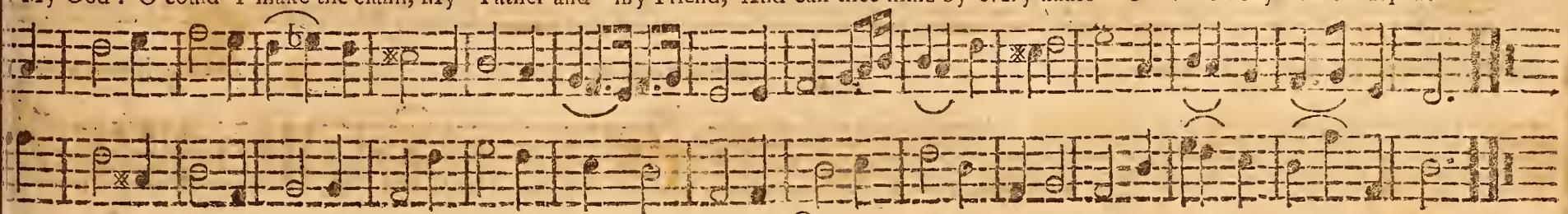
On thee alone I cast, I cast my care,



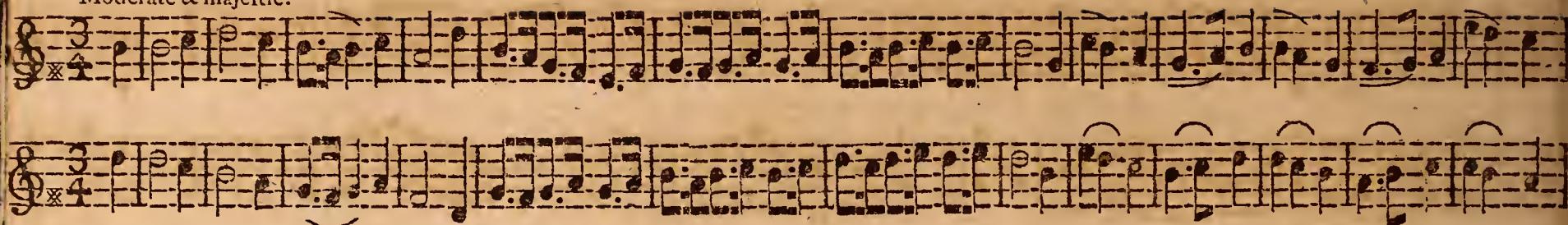
Hear, gracious God, my humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs ; When will the tedious night be gone, And when the dawn arise !



My God ! O could I make the claim, My Father and my Friend, And call thee mine by every name On which thy saints depend !



Moderate & majestic.



Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell ! Let heaven begin the solemn word, And sound it



dreadful down to hell. Let heaven, &c.

And sound, &c.

The Lord, how abso-



CORSICA continued.

107

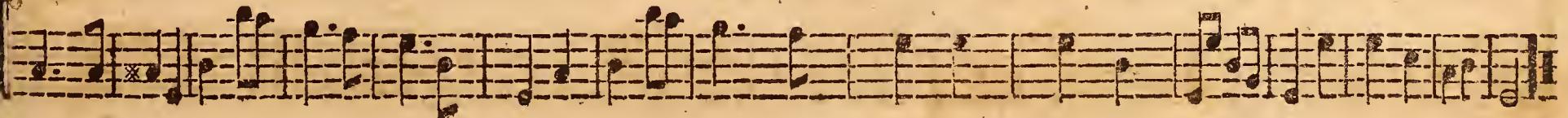
Lively.

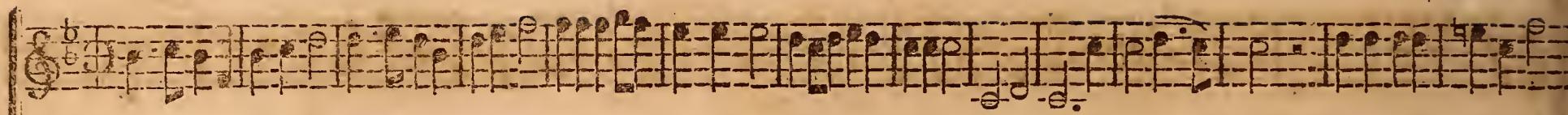


lute he reigns! Let every angel bend the knee: Sing of his love in heavenly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. High on a

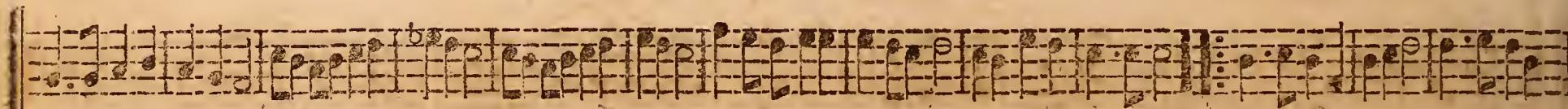


throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss: Fly through the world, O sun, and tell How dark thy beams, compar'd to his.





Hark ! the herald angels sing, Hark, &c. Glory to the new-born King, Glory, &c. Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconcil'd.



Joyful all ye nations rise,

With the angelic host proclaim,

Hark ! the herald angels sing,

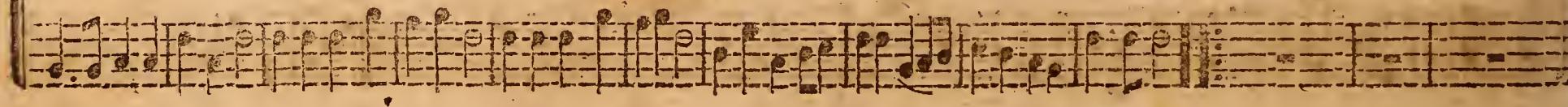


God, &c.

Join the triumph of the skies,

Christ is born at Bethlehem.

Hark, &c.



HERALD ANGELS continued.

109

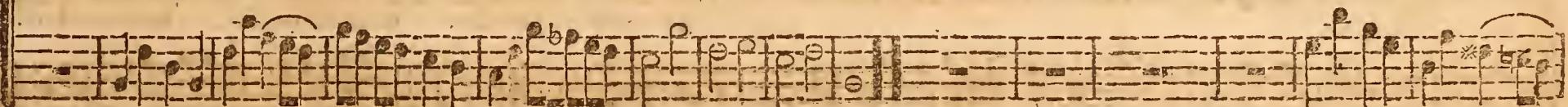
Finis.



Glory to the new-born King, Glory, &c.

Glory, &c.

Christ by highest heaven ador'd, Christ, &c. Christ the everlasting Lerd,



Christ the everlasting Lord,

Offspring of a virgin's womb,

Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead he,



Late in time behold him come,

Offspring, &c.

Hail, hail th' incarnate



HERALD ANGELS continued.



Pleas'd as man with man appear,

Jesus our Immanuel he

re.

From the repeat to finis.

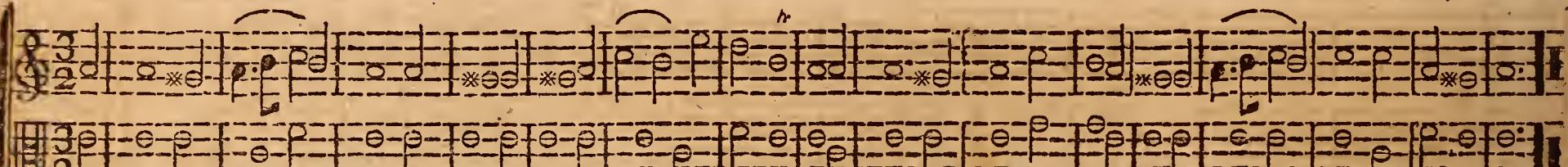
Deity. Hail, &c.

Jesus our Immanuel here, Jesus, &c. our Immanuel here, our Immanuel here.

Ps. 22.

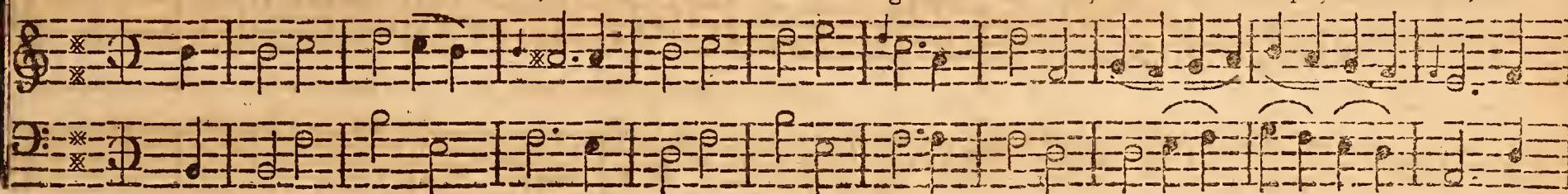
PUTNEY. L. M.

Williams' Coll.



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





Loud.



tears of love mine eye. Then let my heart, &c.



Slow.

Soft.

Loud.

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

Jefus, with all thy saints above My tongue would bear her part, Would sound aloud thy saving love, And sing thy bleeding heart.



Come, let us anew Our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand still Till our Master appear. And

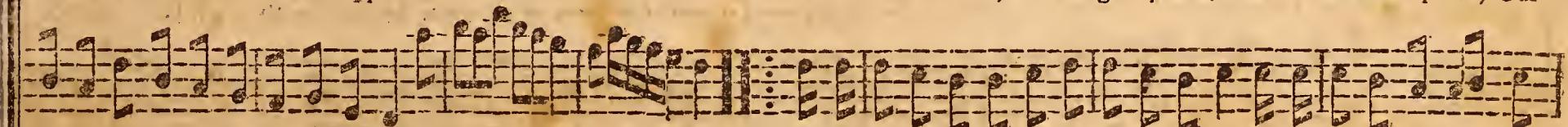


Symphony.



never stand still Till our Master appear.

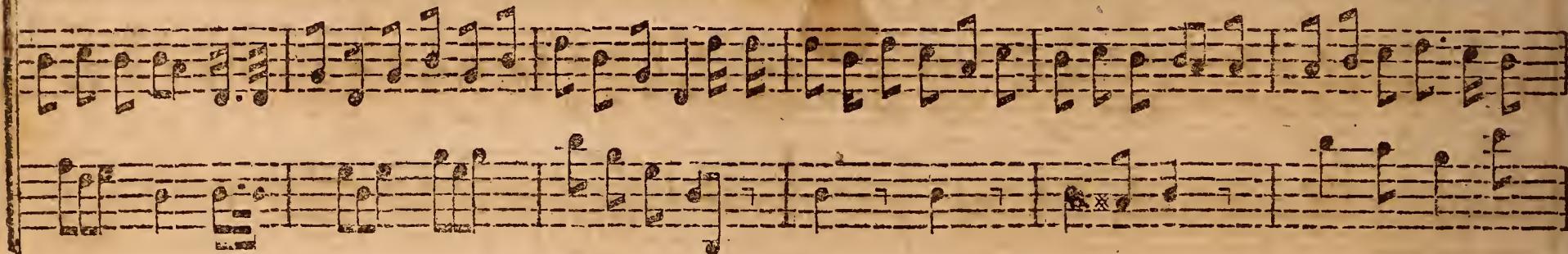
His adorable will, Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, Our



AMESBURY continued.

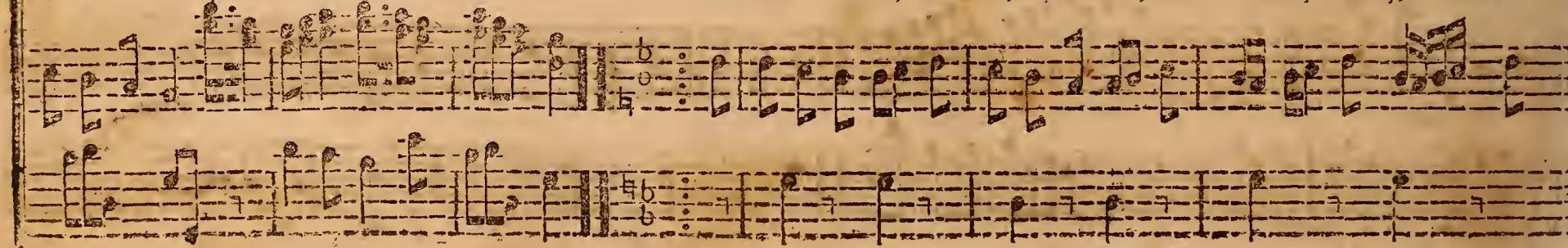


talents improve, By the patience of hope And the labour of love. By the patience of hope And the labour of love. The patience of hope And the



labour of love.

Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly away, Glides

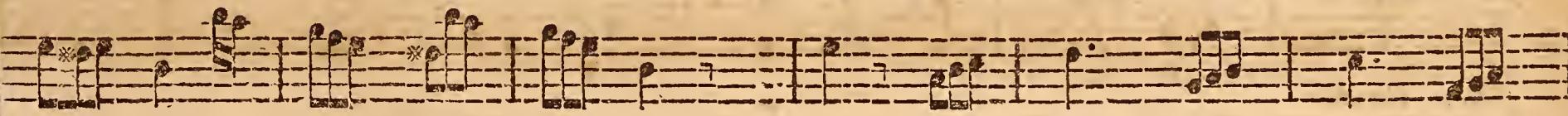


AMESBURY continued.

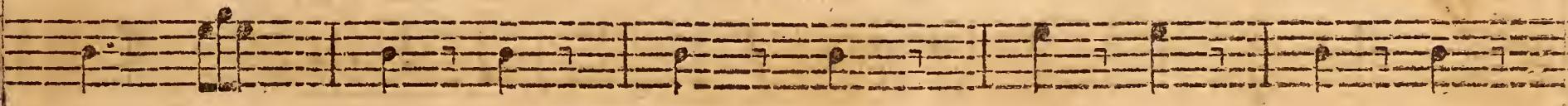
115



swiftly away, And the fugitive moment Refuses to stay. The arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millennial year Rushes

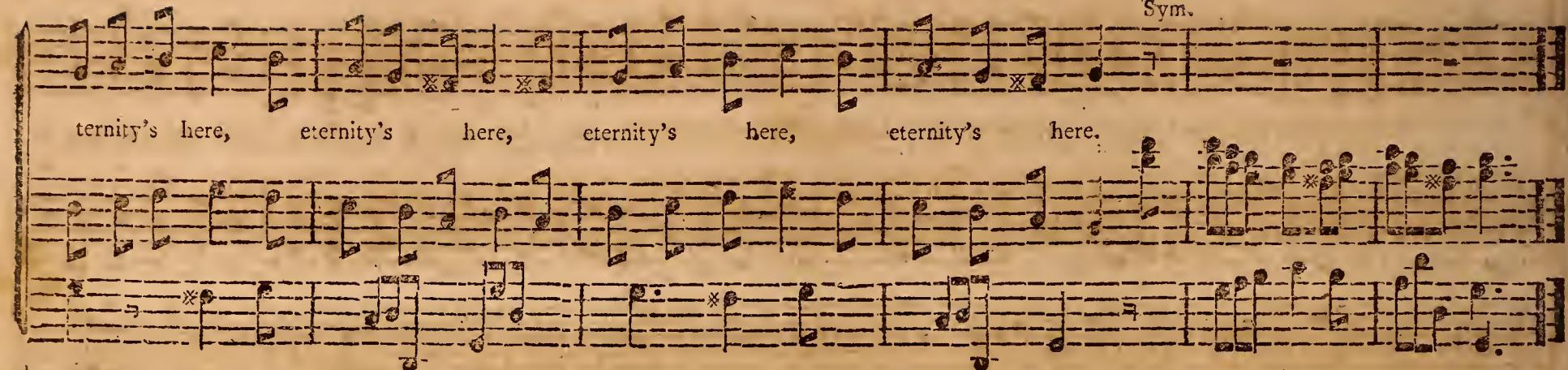


on to our view, And eternity's here, eternity's here. The millennial year, Rushes on to our view, And e-



AMESBURY continued.

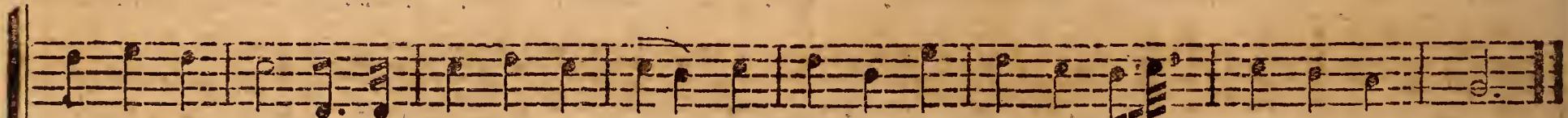
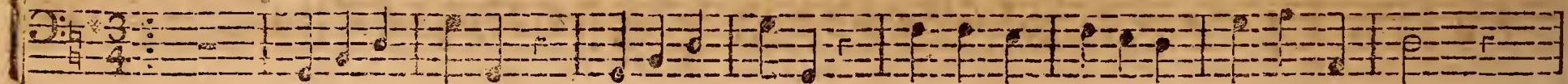
Sym.



SOLO. Distinct.



O that each, in the day Of his coming, may say—I have fought my way through, Have fought my way through, I have



finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do, Have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do.

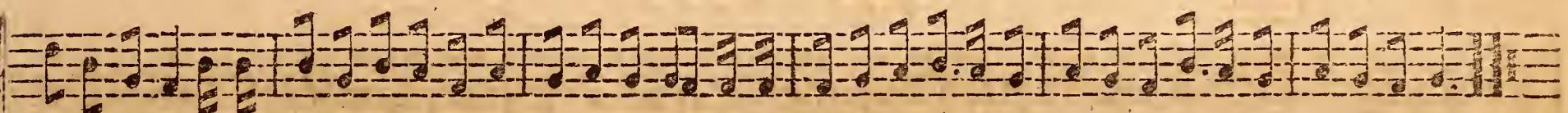


AMESBURY continued.

117



O that each, from the Lord, May receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done, faithfully done, Enter into my joy, And sit



down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne. Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, And sit down on my throne."



118

H. 104.

Slow.

A B I N G T O N. C.M.

Dr. Arnold.

Ver. 1. High let us swell the tuneful notes, High let, &c. And join th' angelic throng, And join, &c. For angels no such love have known, To

Ver. 5. When shall we reach those blissful realms, When, &c. Where Christ exalted reigns, Where, &c. And learn of the celestial choir Their

wake a cheerful song.

own immortal strains.

A B I N G T O N continued.

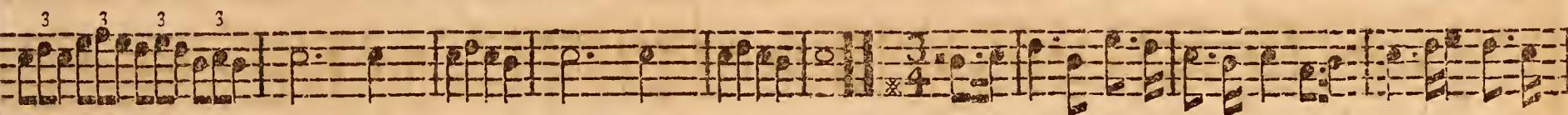
119

FINIS.

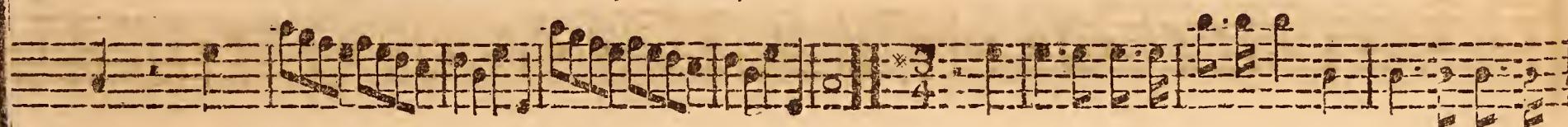


To wake a cheerful song, To wake, &c.

Ver. 2. Good will to sinful man is shown, And peace on earth is



Their own immortal strains, Their own, &c.



given; For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes, With messages from heaven. Ver. 3. Justice and grace, with sweet accord, His rising beams adorn ; Let



A B I N G T O N continued.

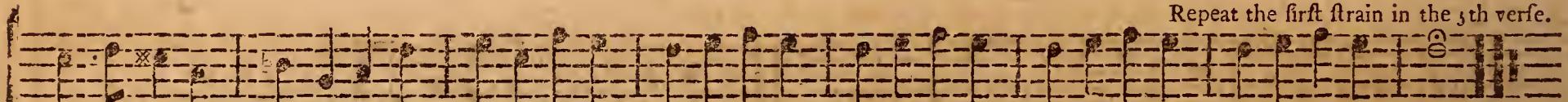


heaven and earth in concert join, Now such a child is born.

Ver. 4. Glory to God in highest strains, In highest worlds be paid, His

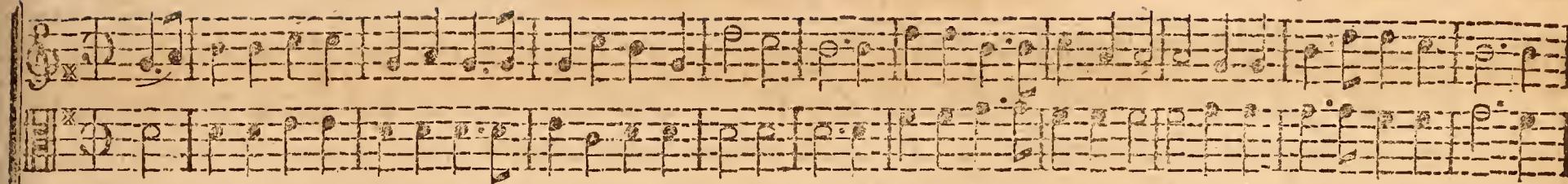


Repeat the first strain in the 5th verse.

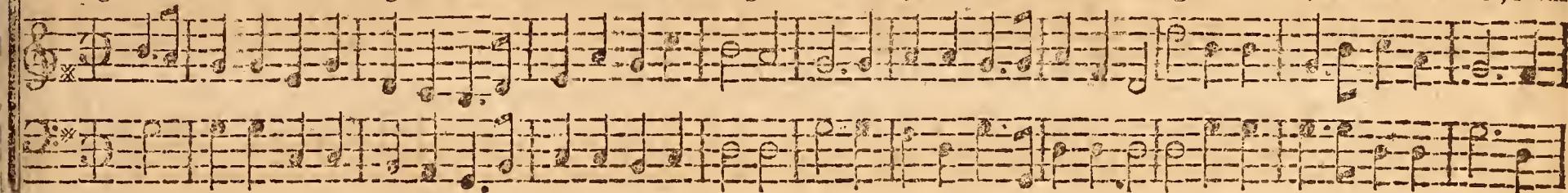


glory by our lips proclaim'd, And by our lives display'd. His glory by our lips proclaim'd, And by our lives our lives display'd.

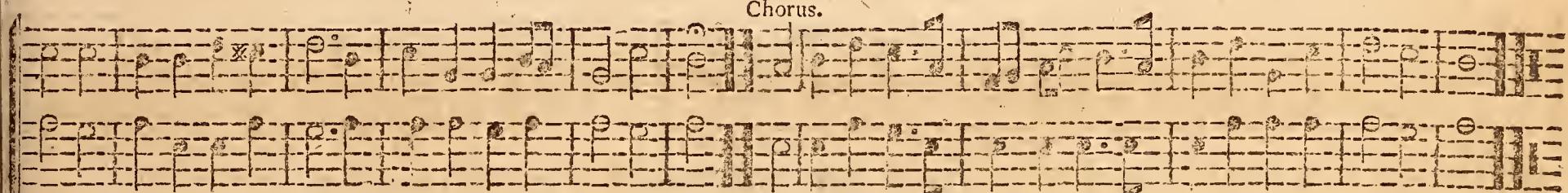




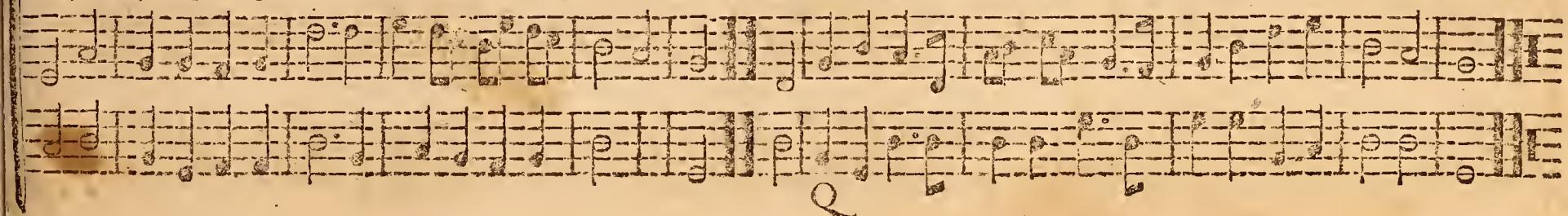
Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Let earth, in one assembled throng, Her common patron's praise resound. Sing to the Lord, and bless his name, From



Chorus.



day to day his praise proclaim, Who us with his salvation crown'd. To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the universe.



All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace, Good will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease.

H. 142, B. II, Watts.

UPTON. S. M.

Dr. Arnold.

Not all the blood, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish altars; On Jewish altars slain, Could give the guilty conscience peace; Or

Vocal Bass.

Organ.

UPTON continued.

123

wash, Or wash away the stain. -way the stain, But Christ, But Christ, the heavenly Lamb, Takes all our sins, our

Takes

A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.

sins away : A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer, richer blood than they.

all our sins away : A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.

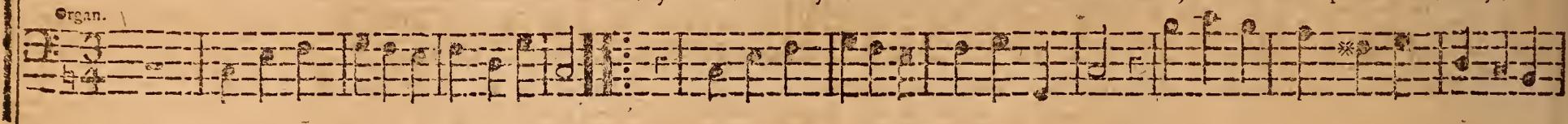
UPTON continued.

Sym.

SOLO.



My faith would lay its hand On that dear head of thine, While like a penitent I stand, And



Sym.

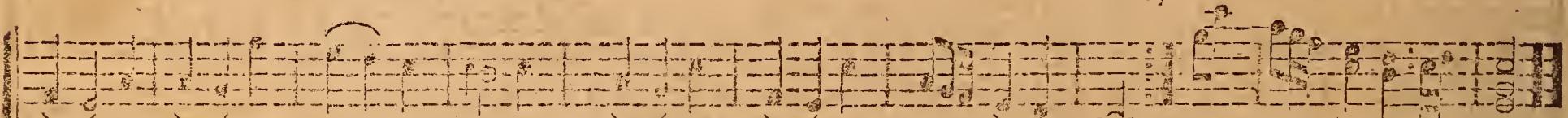


there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see The burden thou didst bear, When



Sym.



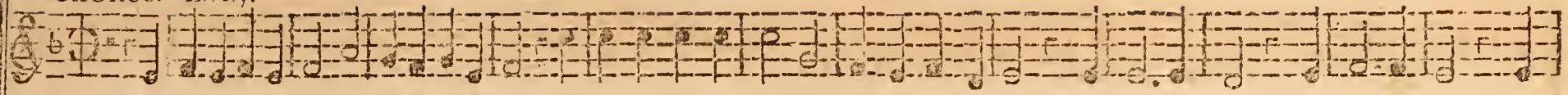
hanging on the cursed tree, And hopes, And hopes her guilt was there.



U P T O N continued.

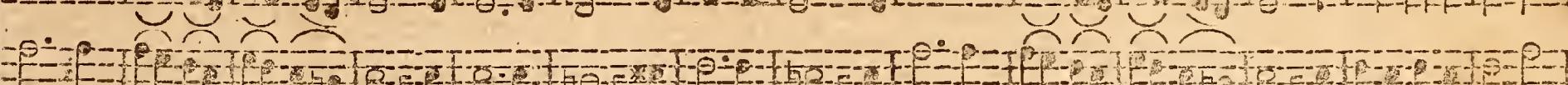
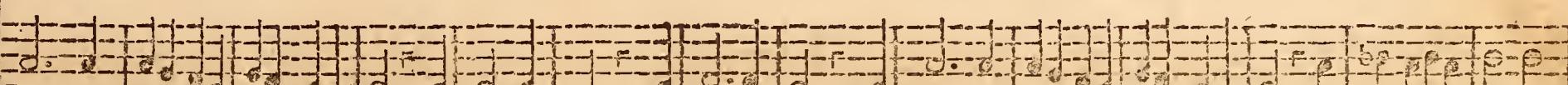
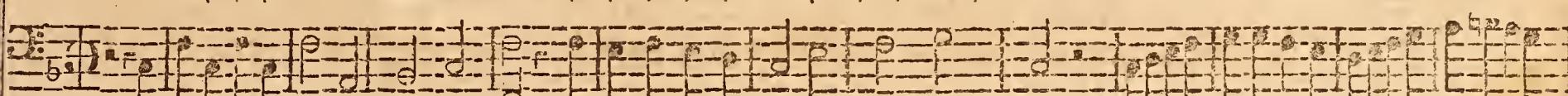
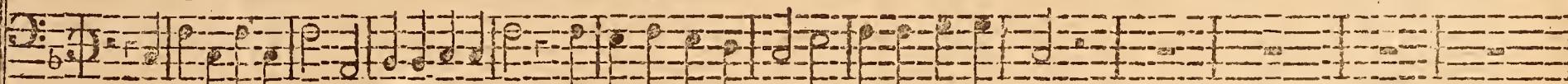
125

CHORUS. Lively.



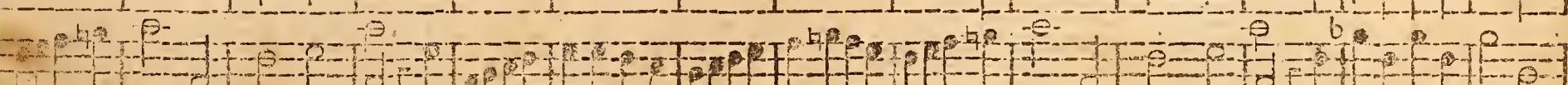
Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove, Believing, &c.

We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And



sing, And sing his bleeding love. We bles, &c.

And sing, And sing his bleeding love. Believing, we rejoice To



UPTON continued.

see the curse remove, Believing we rejoice To see the curse remove, We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, And sing his

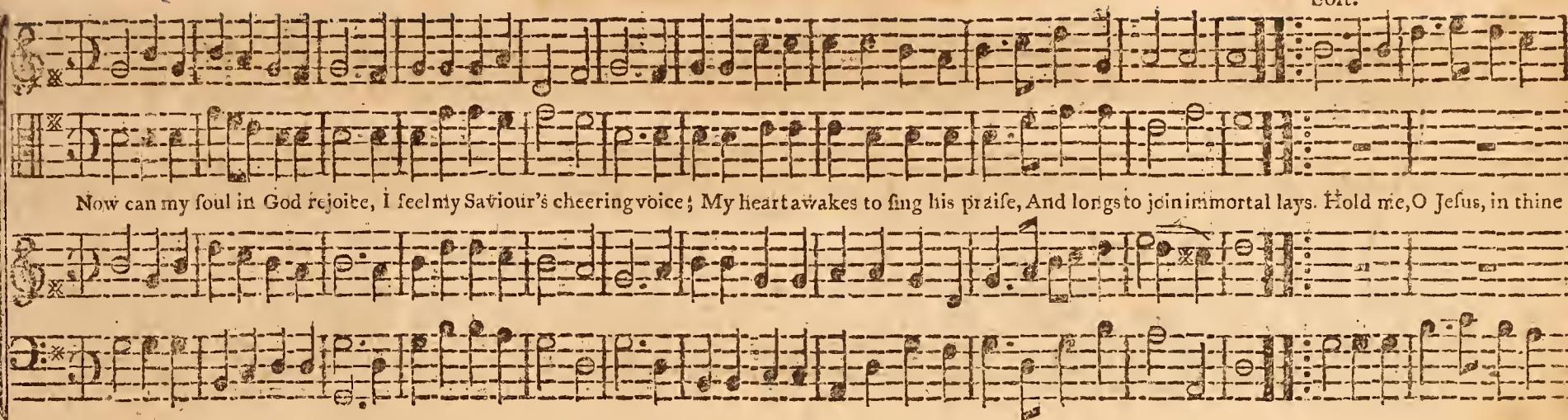
Slow.

bleeding love. We bless, &c., And sing, And sing his bleeding love, His bleeding love.

CONFIDENCE. L. M.

Holden:
Soft.

127



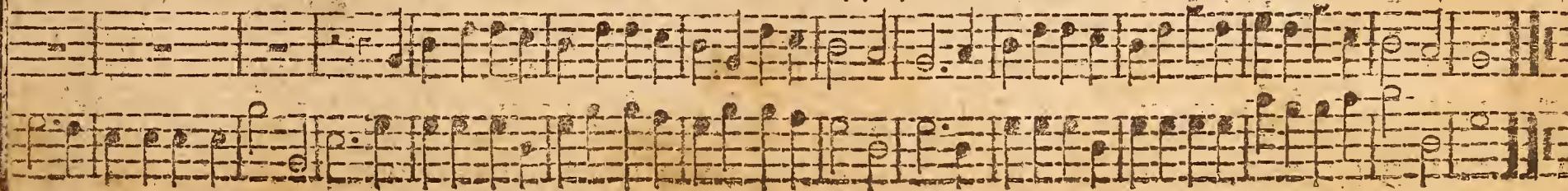
Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice; My heart awakes to sing his praise, And longs to join immortal lays. Hold me, O Jesus, in thine

Soft.

Loud.



arms, And cheer me with immortal charms, Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love. Till I awake, &c.



Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high: The powers of hell are captive led,

Dragg'd to the portals of the sky. The powers, &c.

Dragg'd, &c.

Dragg'd, &c.

CHESHUNT continued.

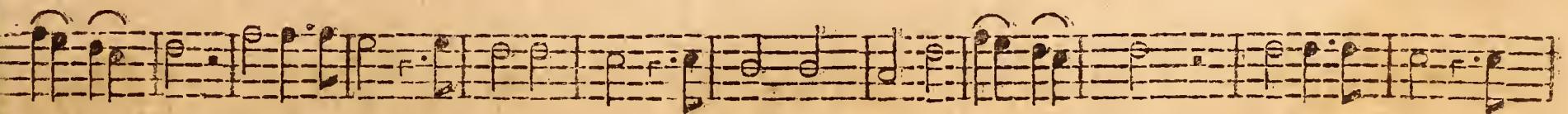
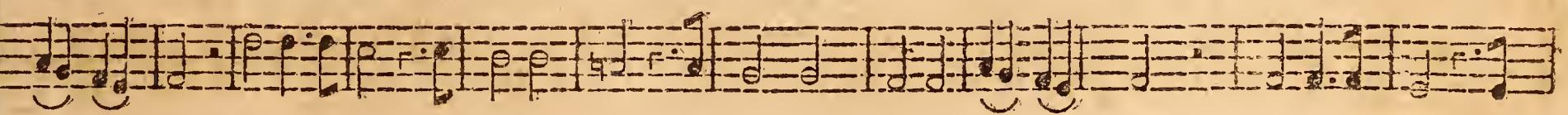
129

Sym.

Loud.



There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the



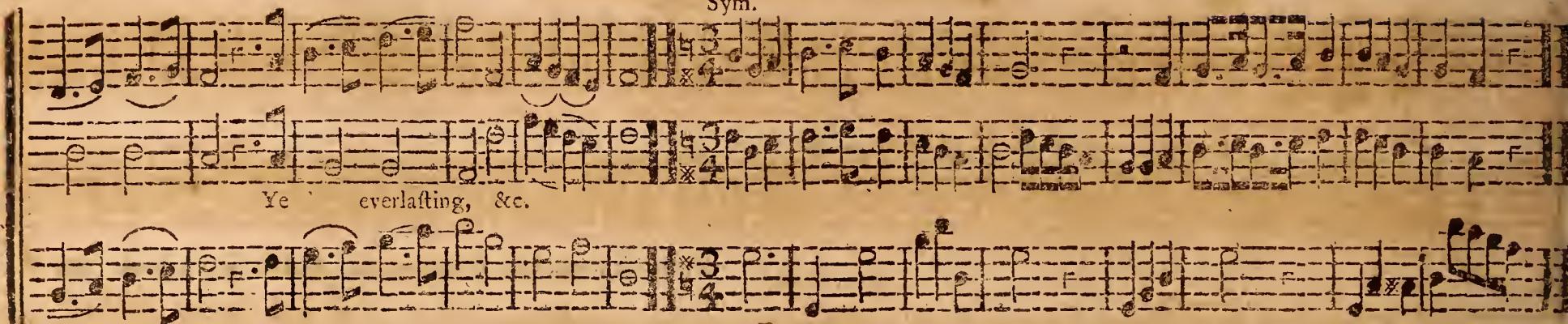
solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye everlasting doors give way. Lift up, &c.



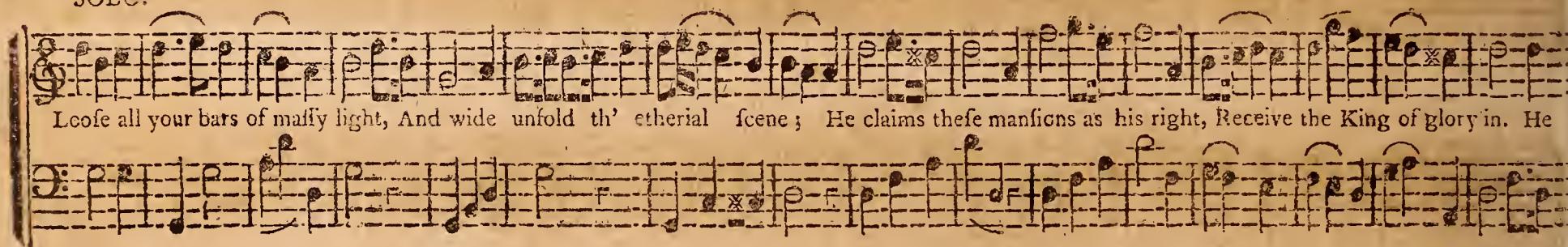
R

CHESHUNT continued.

Sym.



SOLO.



Sym.



CHESHUNT continued.

131

Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th' ethereal scene ; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of glory



in. He claims, &c.

Receive, &c.

Receive, &c.

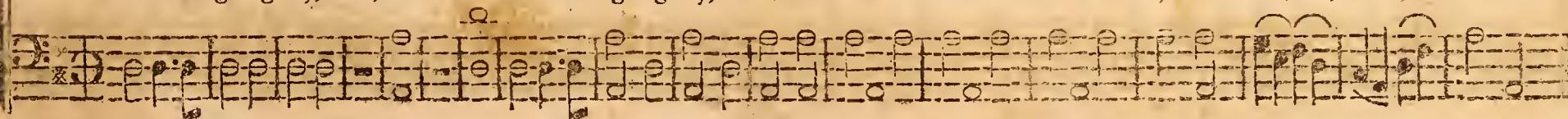
Sym.



Loud.

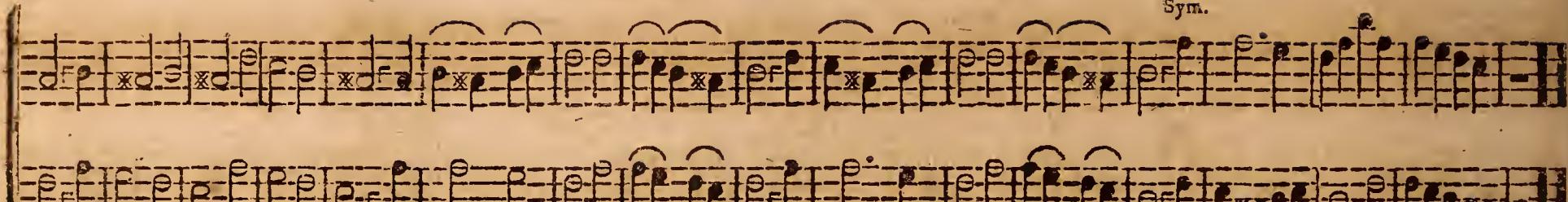


Who is this King of glory, who, who? Who is this King of glory, who? The Lord who all his foes o'ercame, The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-



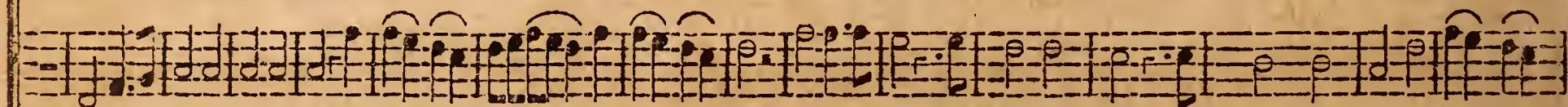
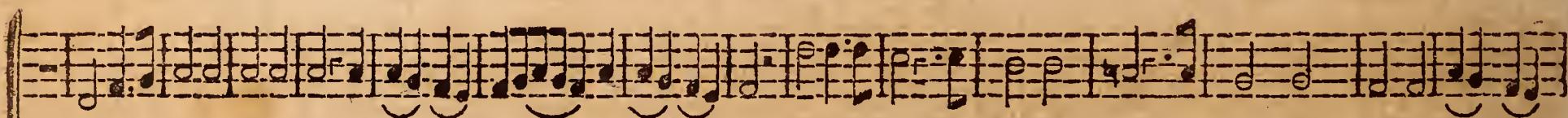
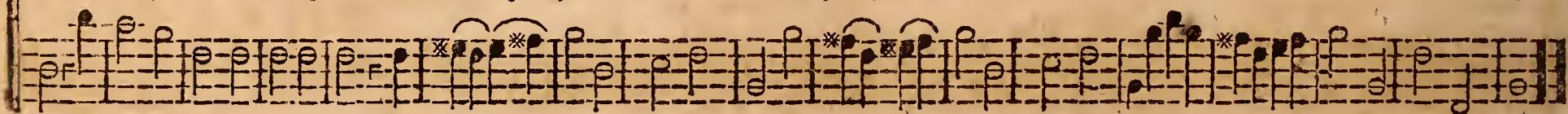
CHESHUNT continued.

Sym.



threw, And Jesus is the conqueror's name. And Jesus, &c.

And Jesus, &c.



Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye everlasting doors give



CHESHUNT continued.

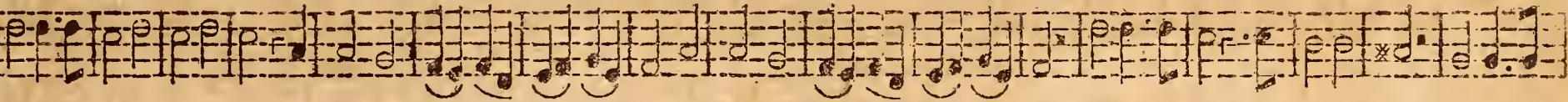
133



way. Lift up, &c.

Ye everlasting, &c.

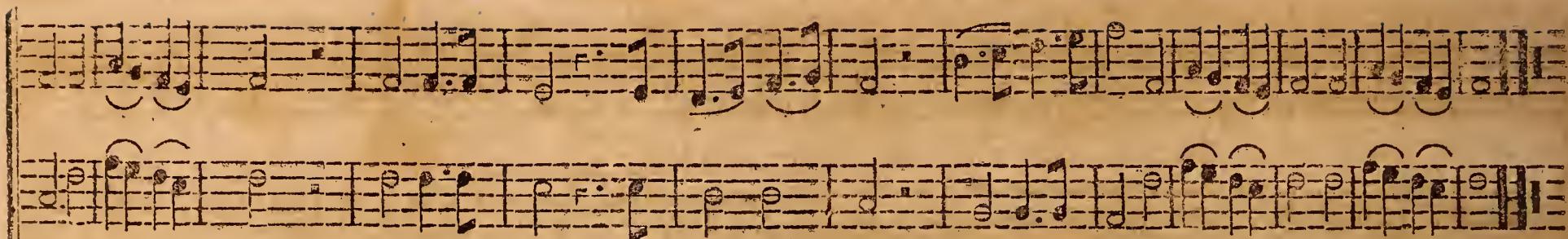
Who is this King of glory, who, who, who ?



Who is this King of glory, who? The Lord of glorious power possess'd, The King of saints and angels too, God over all, forever blest. God over



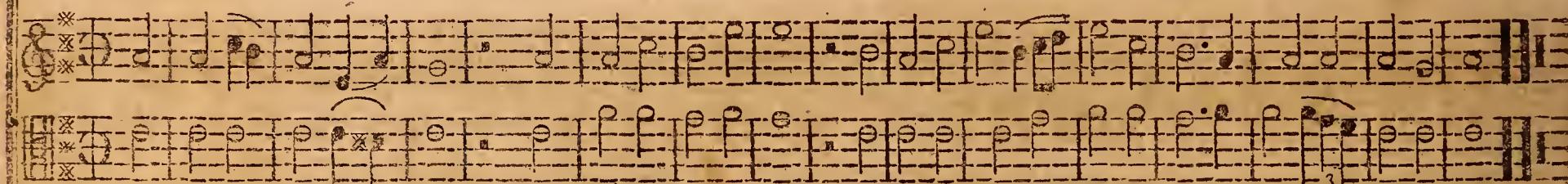
CHESHUNT continued.



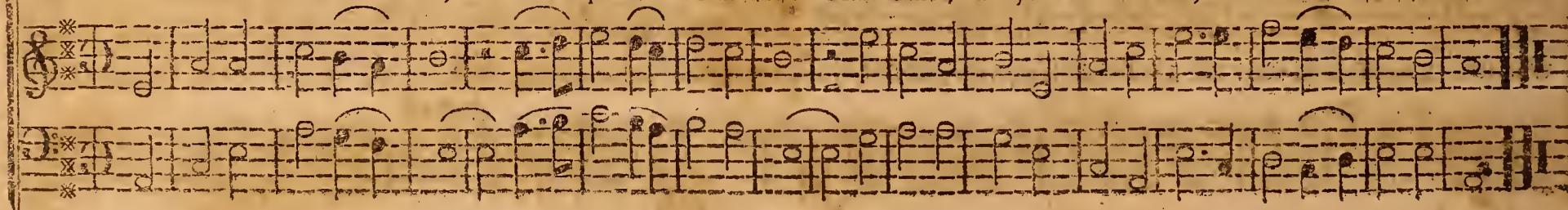
H. 100.

St. THOMAS. S. M.

A. Williams.



Hark ! it is wisdom's voice, That spreads itself around ! Come hither, all ye sons of death, And listen to the sound.



No, I shall envy them no more, Who grow profanely great, Tho' they increase their golden state, And shine in robes of state. And shine, &c.

Ps. 149, or 150.

St. MICHAEL's.

P. M. or L. M.

Handel.

O praise ye the Lord, Preparé your glad voice,

In their great Creator Let all men rejoice,

His praise in the great Assembly to sing;

And heirs of salvation Be glad in their King.

Praise ye the Lord, let praise employ, In his own courts your songs of joy; The spacious firmament around Shall echo back the joyful sound.

CORONATION. C. M.

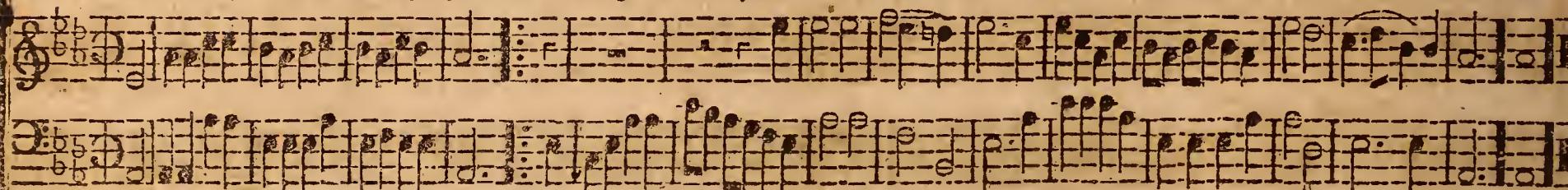
Soft.

Loud.

Soft.

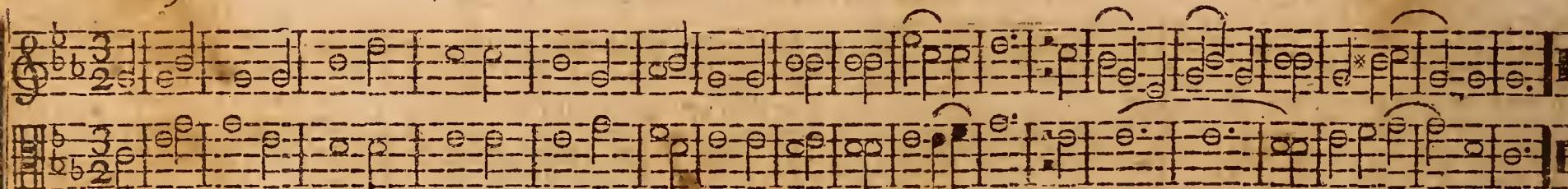
Holden.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth, &c.



Ps. 89.

B I L L O W. C. M.

Brown.

Thy words the raging winds control, And rule the boisterous deep : Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep. The rolling, &c..



H. 22, B. III, Watts.

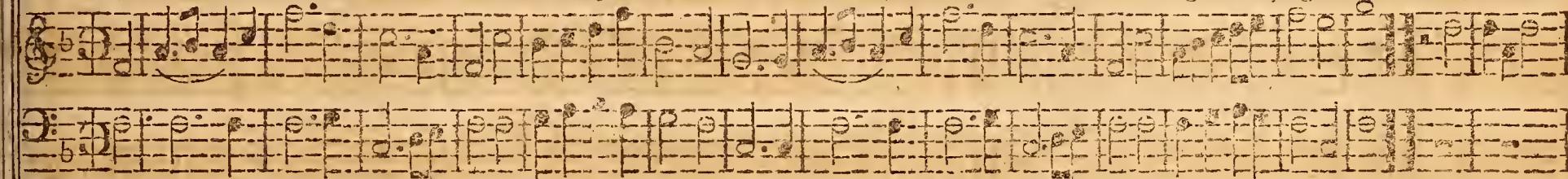
ADORATION. L. M.

Mitchell.

137



Our spirits join t'adore the Lamb ; O that our feeble lips could move In strains immortal as his name, And melting as his dying love. The law proclaims



Here we, &c.

no terrors now, And Sinai's thunder roars no more : From all his wounds new blessings flow, A sea of joy without a shore.

Here



Here we have wash'd, &c.

S

ADORATION continued.

we have wash'd our deepest stains,
 Blest fountain, springing from the veins Of Jesus our incarnate God. Blest fountain; &c.
 And heal'd our wounds with heavenly blood.
 In vain, &c.
 Of Jesus, &c.
 In vain our mortal voices strive To speak compassion
 In vain, &c.
 In vain our mortal voices strive To speak compassion so divine, To speak, &c;

ADORATION continued.

139

so divine.: Had we a thousand lives to give, A thousand lives should all be thine. A thousand, &c.

Ps. 12.

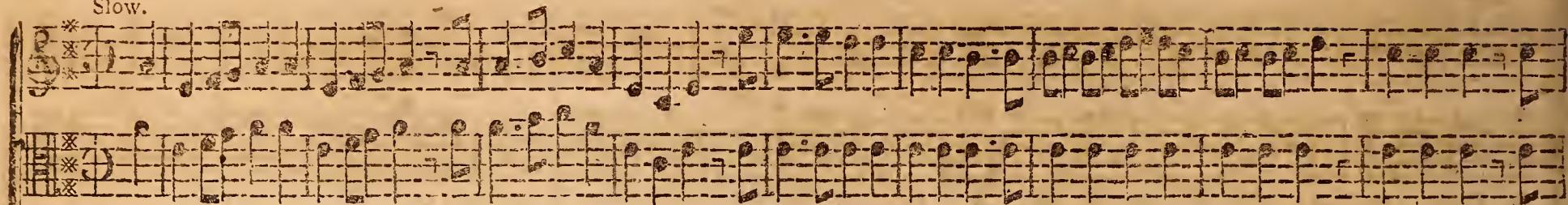
BUCKINGHAM.

C. M.

Williams' Coll.

Help, Lord ! for men of virtue fail, Religion loses ground ; The sons of wickedness prevail, And treacheries abound.

Slow.



Ye sons of men, with joy record The various wonders of the Lord, And let his power & goodness found Thro' all your tribes the earth around. Let his, &c.



Loud. Soft.



Thro' all, &c.

Let his pow'r, &c.

Thro' all, &c.

Let heaven's high arch your songs invite, your songs invite, your

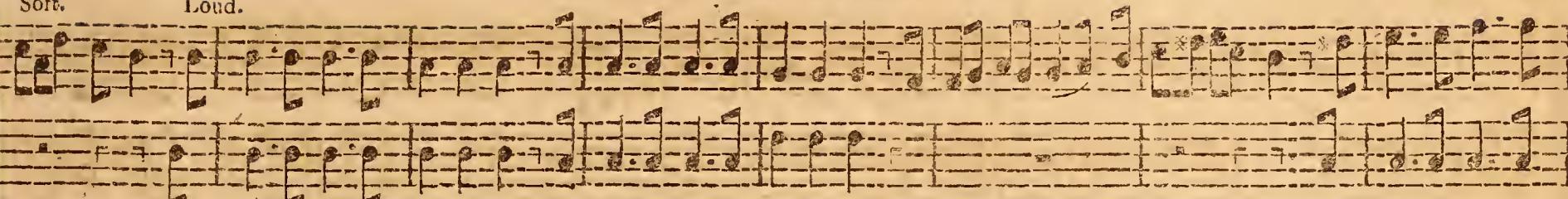


THANKSGIVING continued.

141

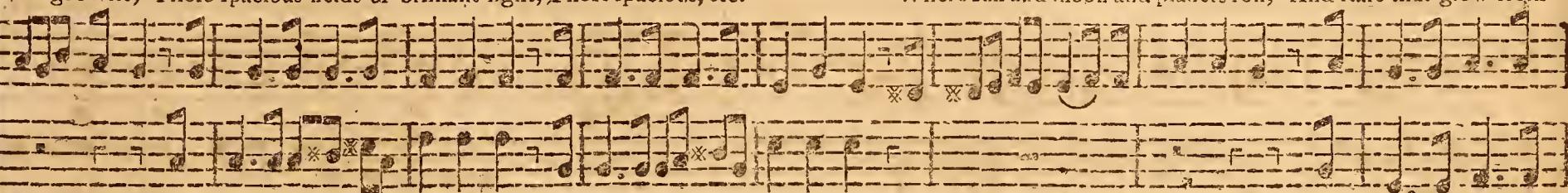
Soft.

Loud.



songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Those spacious, &c.

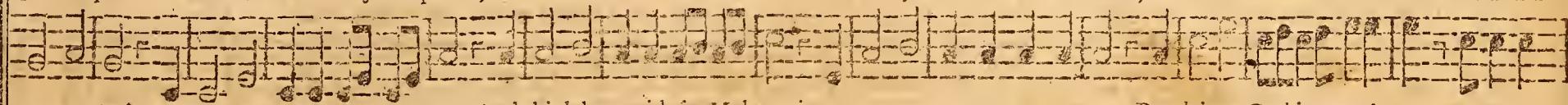
Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from



pole to pole. View ocean's wide majestic plains,

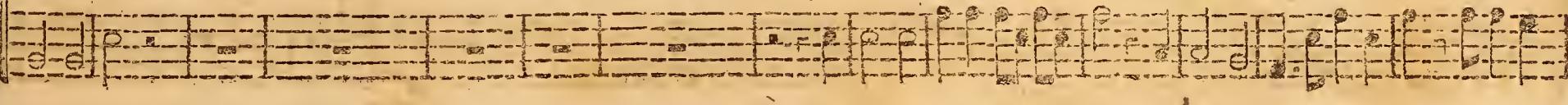
View earth, in life of various forms,

Proclaim a



And think how wide its Maker reigns;

Proclaim a God in men & worms.

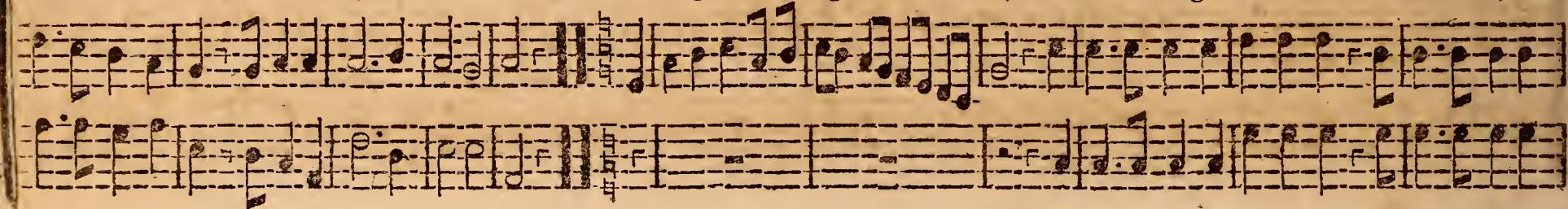


THANKSGIVING continued.

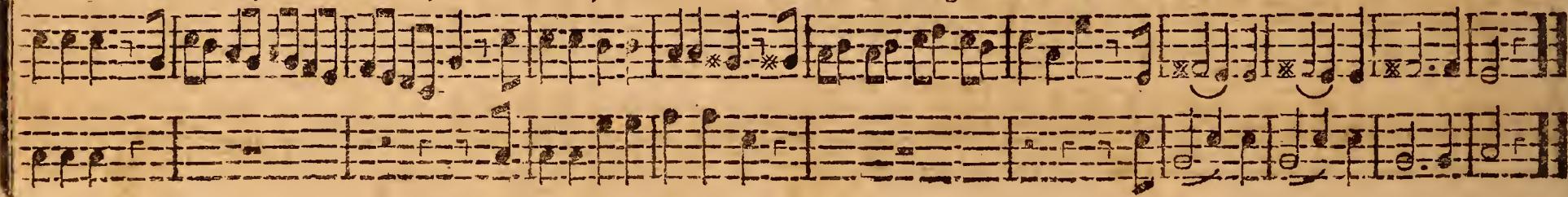


God in men & worms. Proclaim, &c.

But O that brighter, that brighter world above, Where lives & reigns incarnate love! Where lives, &c.



God's only Son in flesh array'd, God's only Son, &c. For man a bleeding victim made. For man, &c.

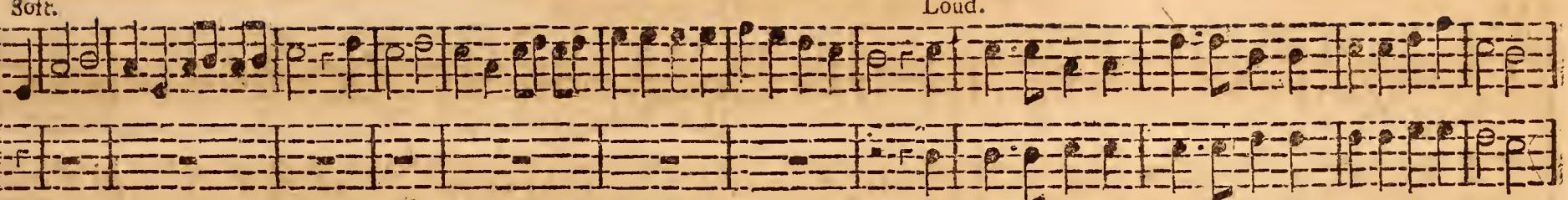


THANKSGIVING continued.

43

Soft.

Loud.



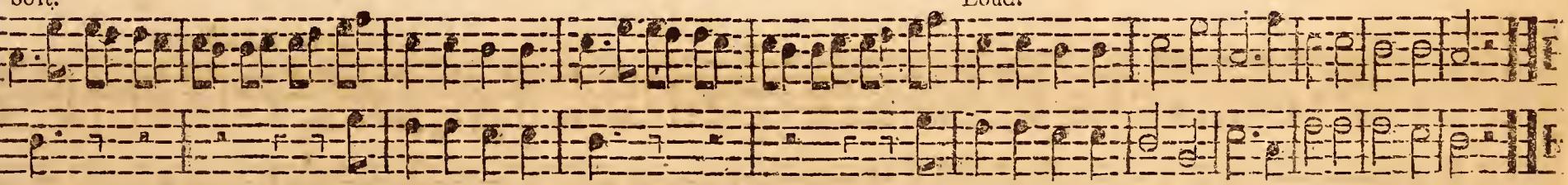
To that abode I panting soar, To that, &c.

There my Redeemer to adore, There shall my joyful powers unite, And join the happy sons of



Soft.

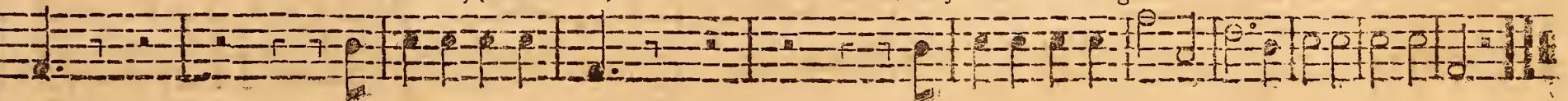
Loud.



light, There shall my joyful pow'r's unite, my powers unite; And join the happy sons of light, the sons of light, And join the happy sons of light.

There shall my powers unite,

And join the sons of light.



Majestic.

LITCHFIELD. S. M.

Loud.

Dr. Madan.



To God, To God, the only wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the faints below the skies Their humble praises bring. Their humble, &c.



Soft.



Loud.

Distinct and soft.



Let all, &c.

Their humble, &c.

Their humble, &c.

'Tis his almighty love, His

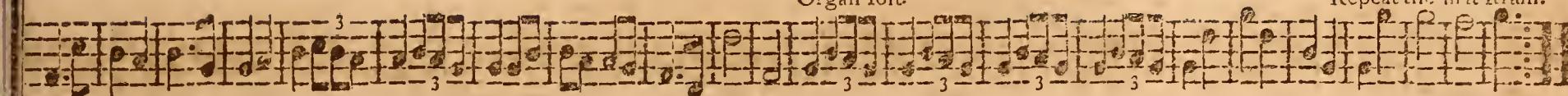


LITCHFIELD continued.

145

Organ soft.

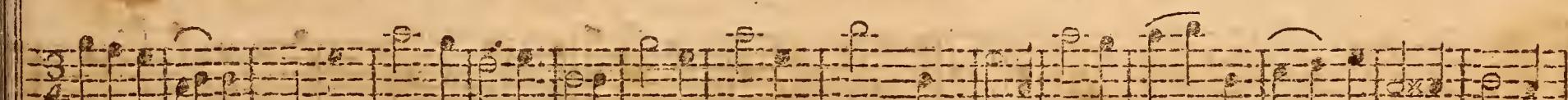
Repeat the first strain.



counsel and his care, Preserve us safe from sin and death, from sin and death, Preserve, &c. from sin and death, from sin and death, And every hurtful snare.

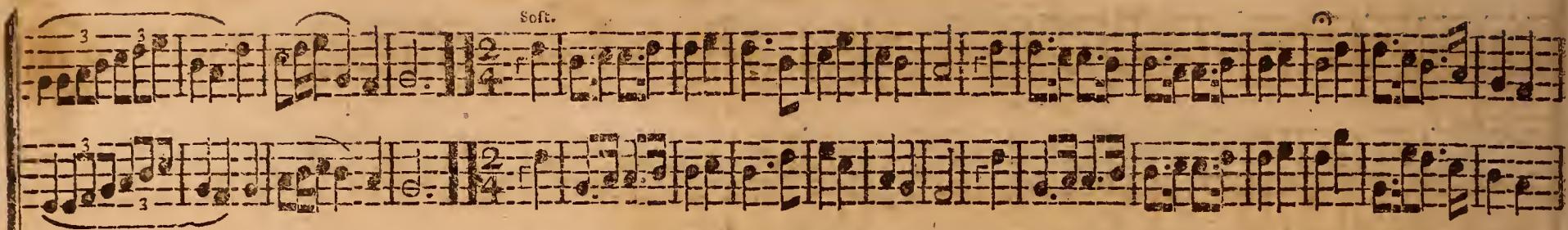


He shall present his saints Unblemish'd and complete Before the glory of his face, With joys divinely great, divinely great, With, &c.



T

LITCHFIELD continued.



Then all the chosen seed Shall meet around the throne, Shall bless the conduct of his grace, And make his wonders



known, And make, &c.

To our Redeemer, God, To our, &c.

Wisdom & power, Wisdom & power, Wisdom & power belong,

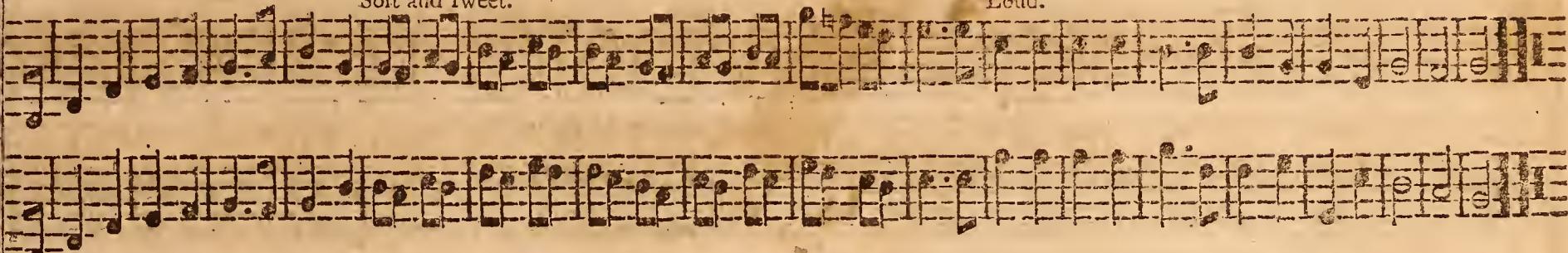


LITCHFIELD continued.

147

Soft and sweet.

Loud.

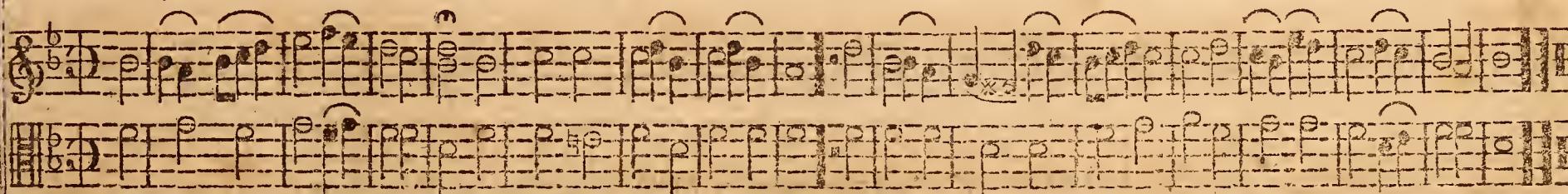


Immortal crowns of majesty, And everlasting songs, And everlasting songs. Immortal, &c.

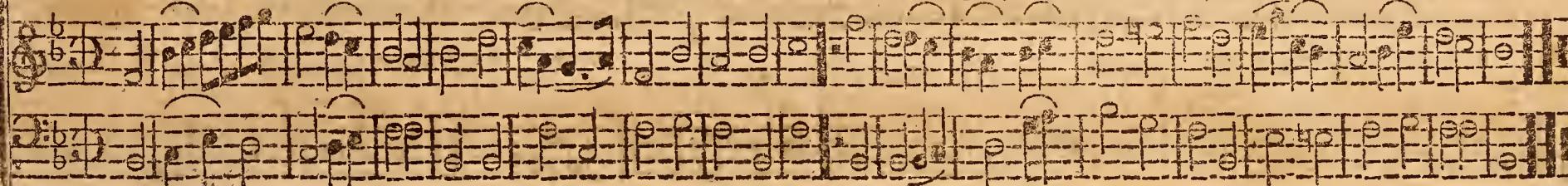
H. 281.

CHRISTIAN. L. M.

Leach.



Not all the nobles of the earth, Who boast the honour of their birth, Such real dignity can claim, As those who bear the Christian name.



Slow.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first measure contains the words "O praise," followed by a repeat sign and the words "O praise the Lord, &c." The second measure contains "O praise," followed by a repeat sign and the words "O praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows, largely flows." The third measure contains "O praise," followed by a repeat sign and the words "O praise the Lord, &c." The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "Praise him in heaven, :||: :||: :||: :||: Praise him in heaven, where he his face Unveil'd in" are placed below the notes on these staves.

HANOVER continued.

149

A musical score for three voices and orchestra. The top section consists of three staves of music with various notes and rests. Below each staff is a line of text.

Which he in our behalf hath done;

Which he, &c.

With

perfect glory shows. Praise him for his mighty acts,

Praise him for, &c.

His kindness this return exacts,

A musical score for three voices and orchestra. The top section consists of three staves of music with various notes and rests. Below each staff is a line of text.

which our praise should equal run.

A musical score for three voices and orchestra. The top section consists of three staves of music with various notes and rests. Below each staff is a line of text.

With which, &c.

rn.

HANOVER continued.
Finis.

n, our praise should equal run. Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice :||: Make the rocks & hills his praise rebound, :||:

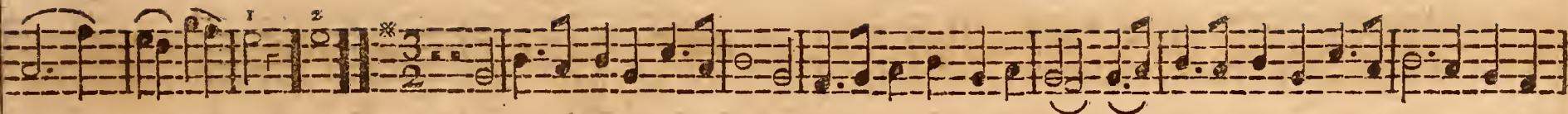
Repeat soft.

Praise him with harp's melodious noise, melodious noise, And gentle psalt'ry's silver sound, And gentle psalt'ry's silver

Praise him with harp's melodious noise, melodious noise, And gentle psalt'ry's silver sound, And gentle psalt'ry's silver

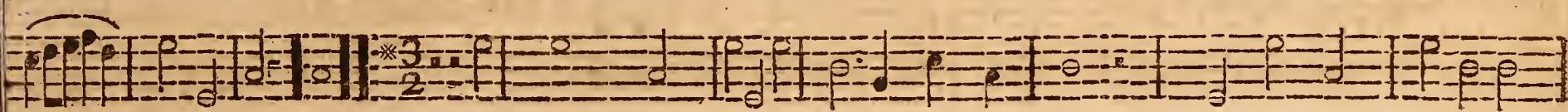
HANOVER continued.

151



sound, silver sound.

Let virgin troops soft timbrels bring, And some with graceful motion dance ; Let instruments of various string, With organs



join'd, his praise advance. Let virgin troops, &c.

Let instruments, &c.



When marching to thy blest abode, The wond'ring multitude survey'd The pompous state of thee, our

God, In robes of majesty array'd. The pompous state of thee our God, In robes of majesty array'd.

PENTECOST continued.

153

Treble.
Two Trebles.
Tenor.
Bass.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for 'Treble' and 'Two Trebles'. The bottom two staves are for 'Tenor' and 'Bass'. The music is written in common time with various note heads and stems. The vocal parts are primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Sweet singing Levites led the van, Loud instruments brought up the rear, Between both troops, a virgin train With voice and timbrel charm'd the ear.

Bassoon.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for 'Treble' and 'Two Trebles'. The bottom two staves are for 'Tenor' and 'Bass'. The music is written in common time with various note heads and stems. The vocal parts are primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Treble.
Counter.

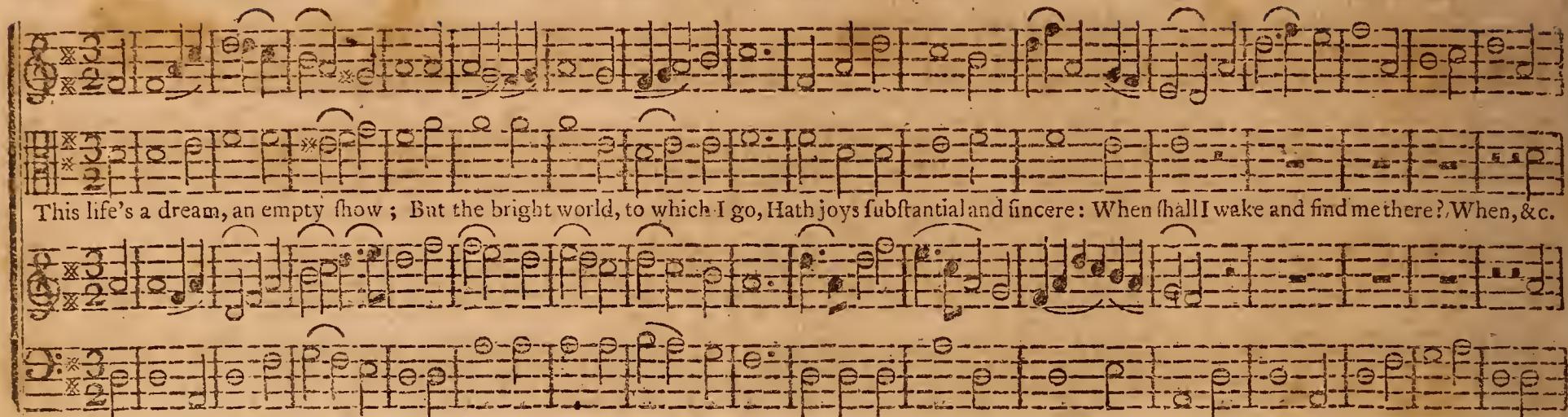
The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for 'Treble' and 'Counter'. The bottom two staves are for 'Tenor' and 'Bass'. The music is written in common time with various note heads and stems. The vocal parts are primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

This was the burden of their song--In full assemblies bless the Lord ; All who to Israel's tribes belong, The God of Israel's praise record.

Tenor.
Bass.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for 'Treble' and 'Counter'. The bottom two staves are for 'Tenor' and 'Bass'. The music is written in common time with various note heads and stems. The vocal parts are primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

U



Loud.

Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,

My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Then burst the chains with glad surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

H. 217.

P O R T U G A L.

L. M.

Thorley.

155

Slow.

Praise to the Lord of boundless might, With uncreated glories bright ; His presence fills the world above, Th' eternal source of light and love.

H. 287.

C A N T E R B U R Y.

C. M.

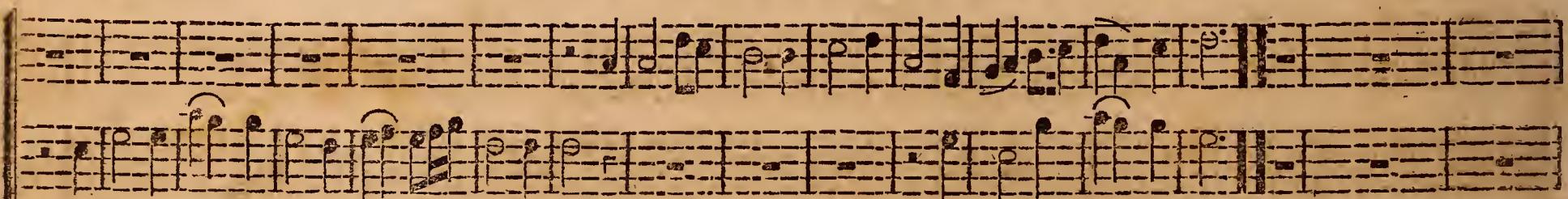
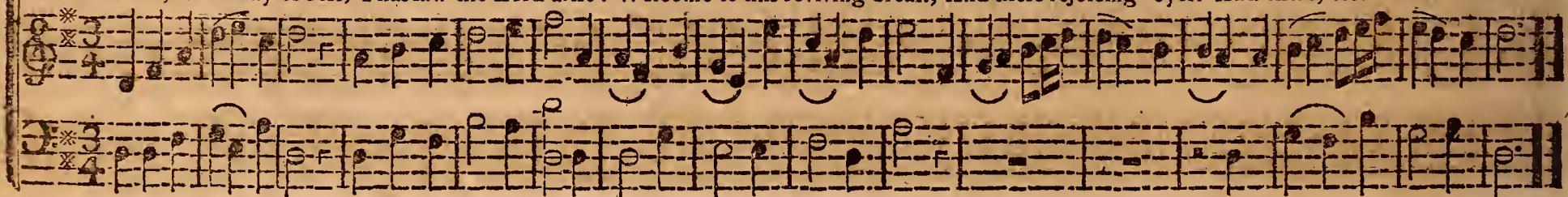
Blancks.

Slow.

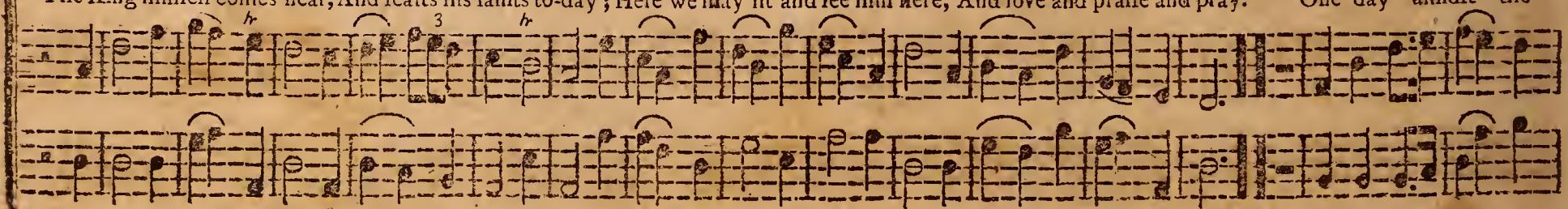
Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms ! 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.



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



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

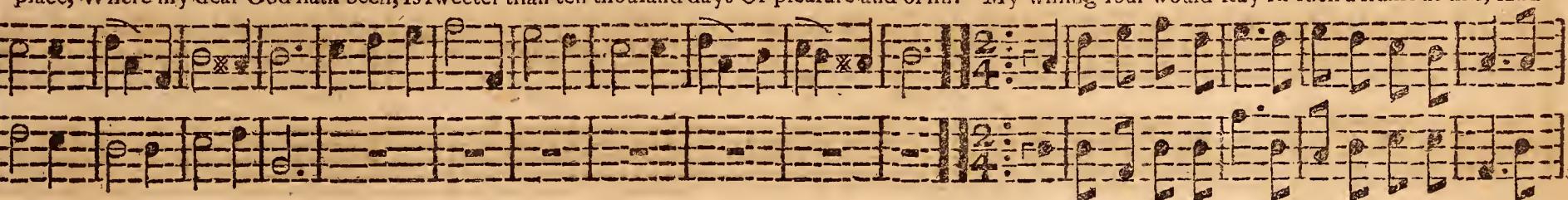


NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE continued.

157



place, Where my dear God hath been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, And



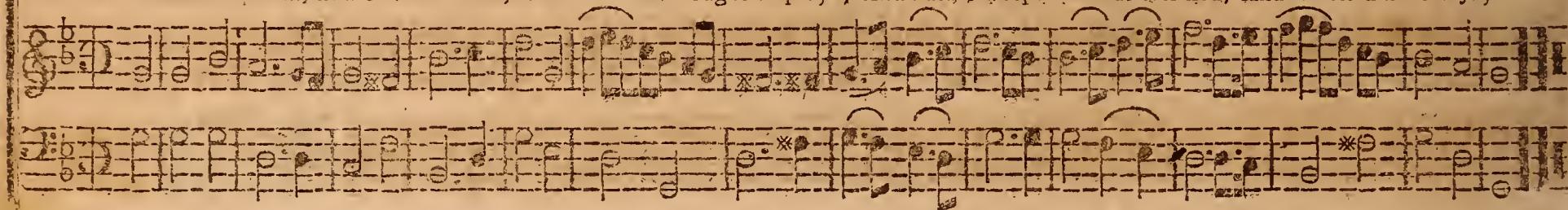
sit and sing herself away And sit, &c. To everlasting blifs. To everlasting blifs.



Very slow.

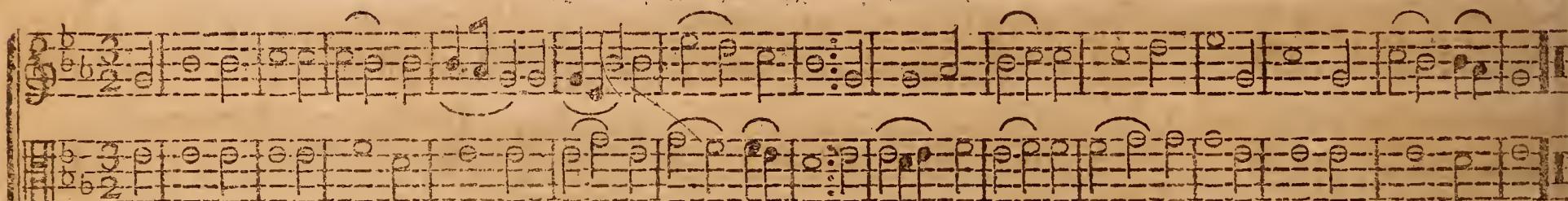


That once lov'd form, now cold and dead, Each mournful thought employs; And nature weeps her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.

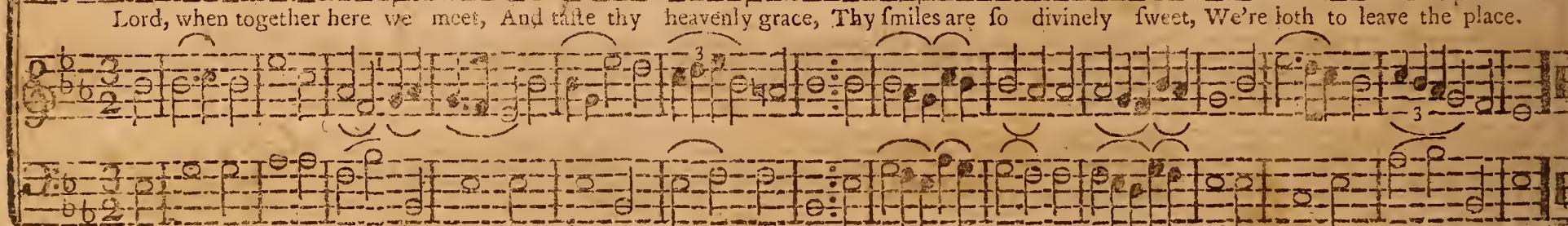


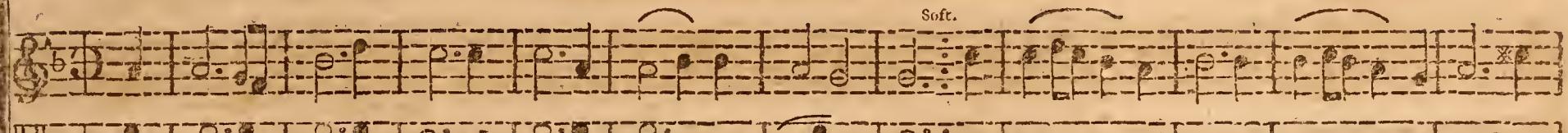
KENDALL. C.M.

Clark.

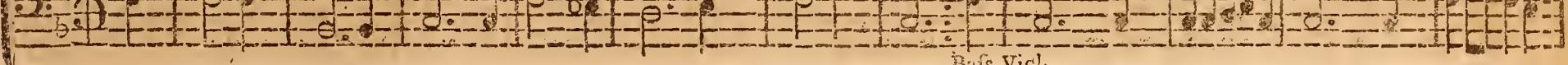
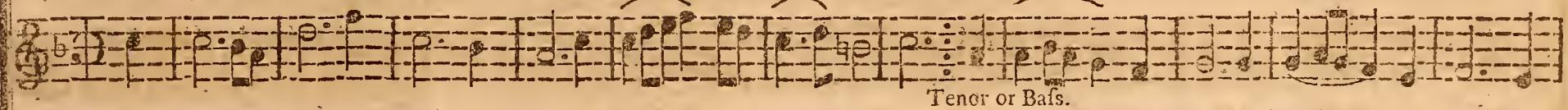


Lord, when together here we meet, And taste thy heavenly grace, Thy smiles are so divinely sweet, We're loth to leave the place.





Fair Zion's gates are our delight, Within her walls we stand; And all her happy sons unite In



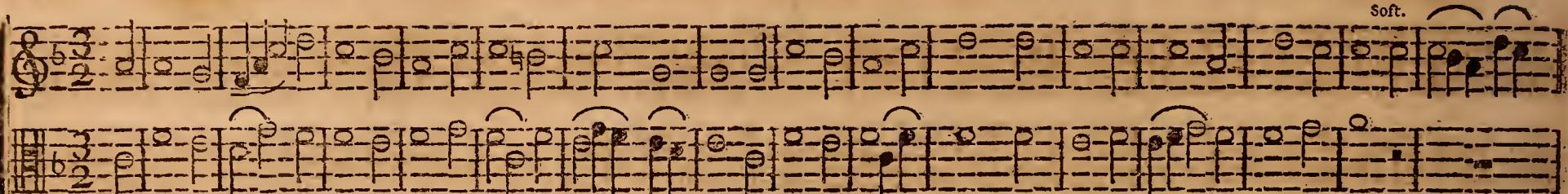
Loud.



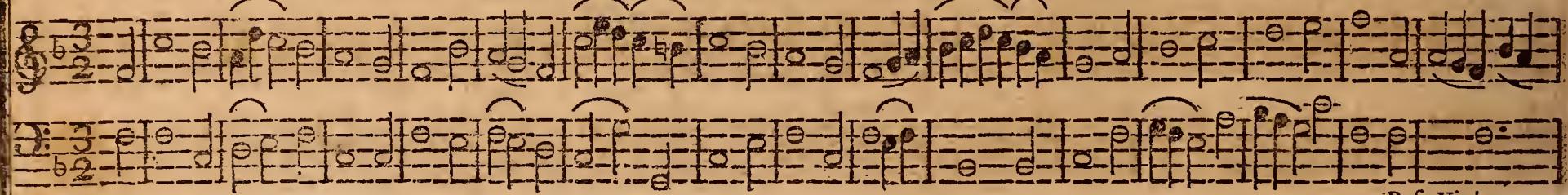
friendship's sacred band. And all, &c.



Soft.

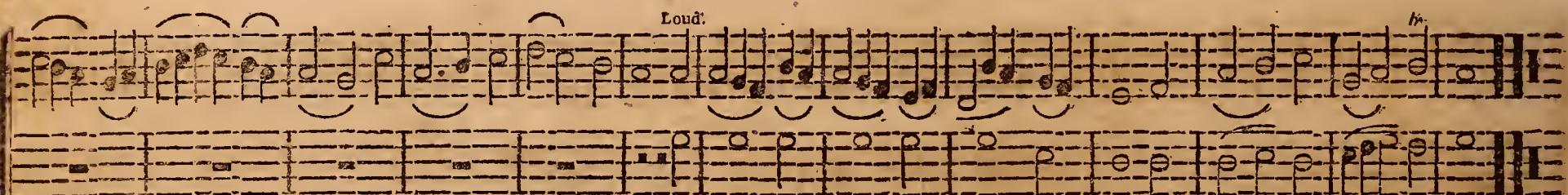


Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard, Nor sense nor reason known What joys the Father hath prepar'd For those who love his Son. Pure are the:

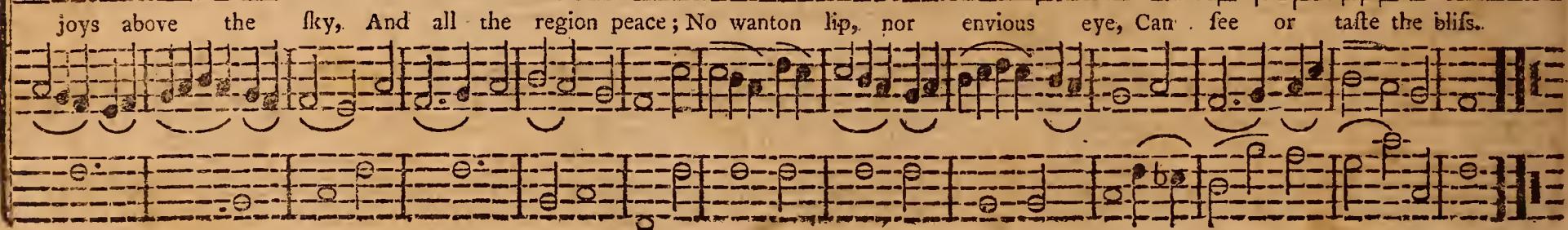


Bass Viol.

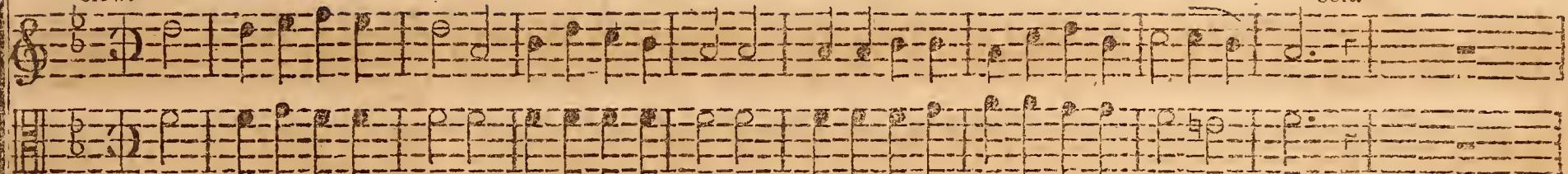
Loud.



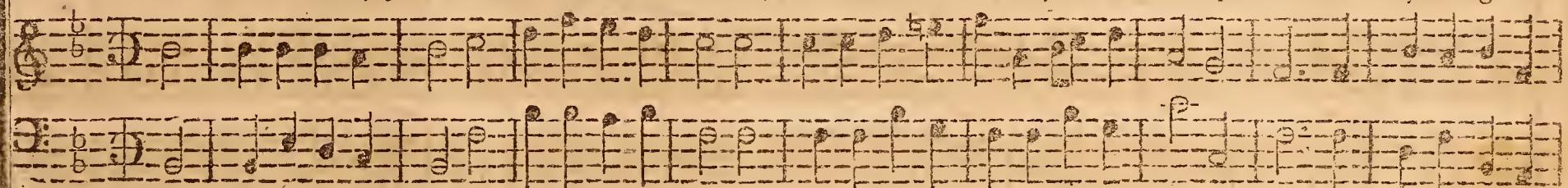
joys above the sky, And all the region peace; No wanton lip, nor envious eye, Can see or taste the bliss.



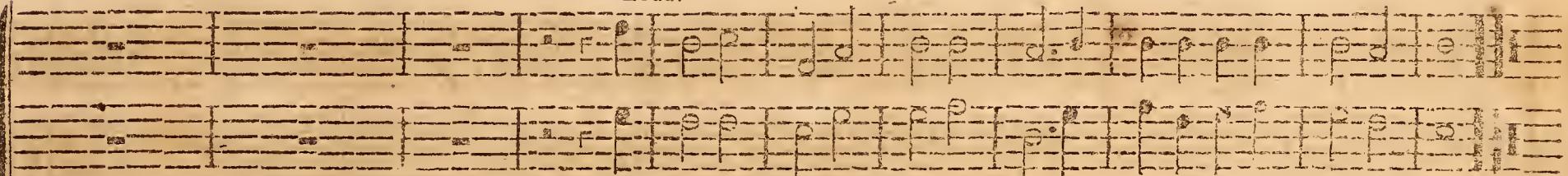
Slow.



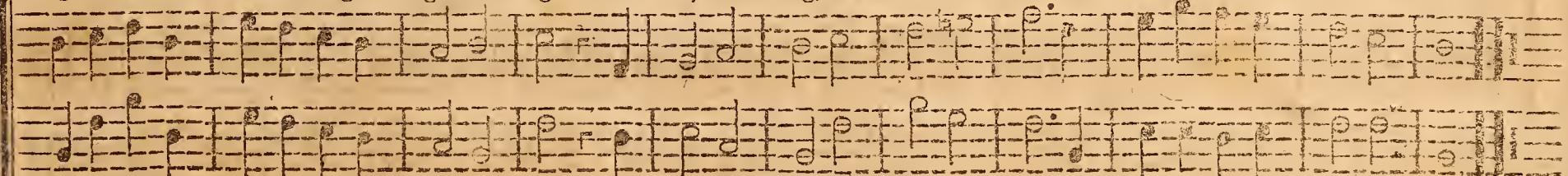
Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven and earth and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise. Ye holy throng Of



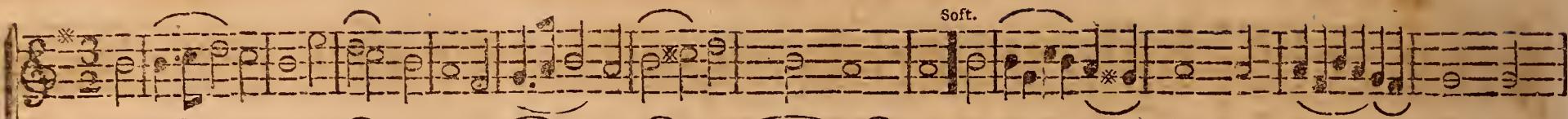
Loud.



angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song. Ye holy throng, &c.



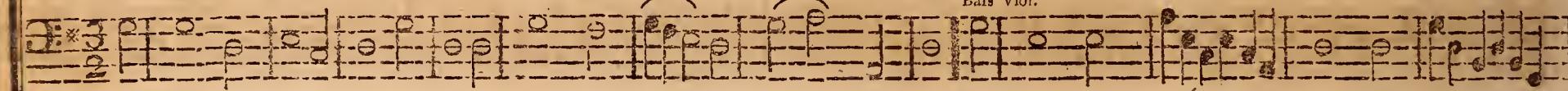
W



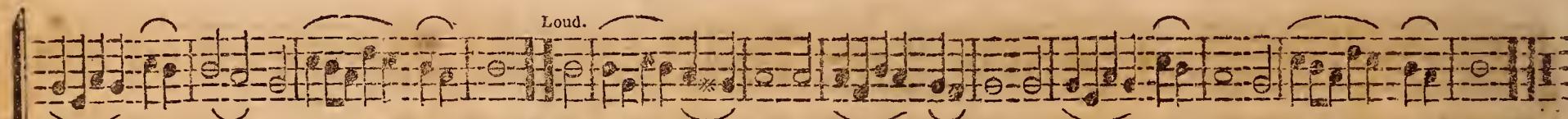
That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sacred law ; His seed on earth shall be renown'd, And



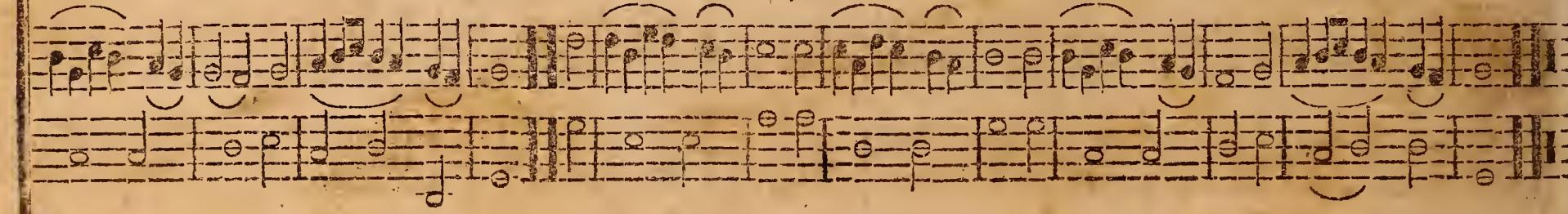
Bass Viol.



Loud.



with successive honours crown'd. His seed on earth, &c.



MOUNT ZION.

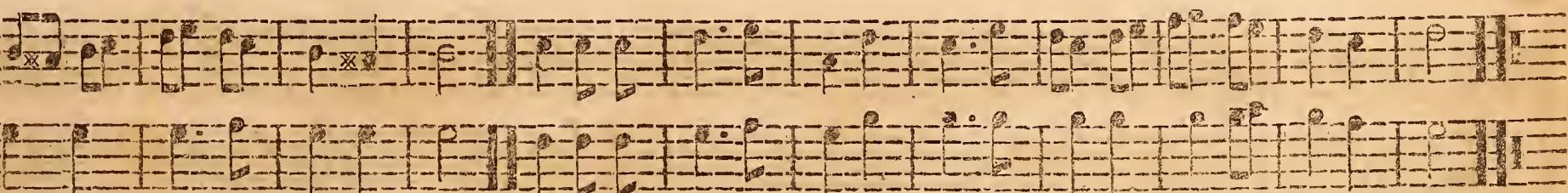
J. Cole.

163

This tune may be sung in L. M. by repeating the two last lines of the verse.

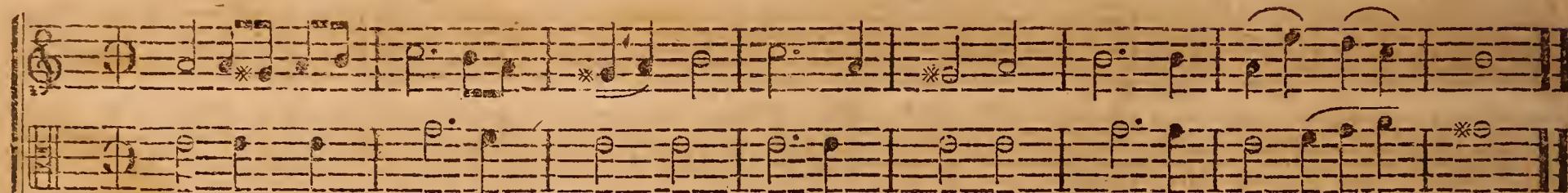


God's temple crowns the holy mount; The Lord there condescends to dwell: His Zion's gates, in his account, Our

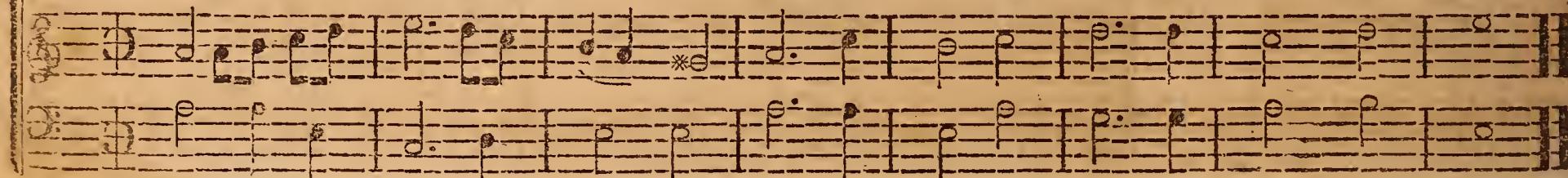


Israel's fairest tents excel. Fame glorious things of thee shall sing, O city of th' Almighty King.



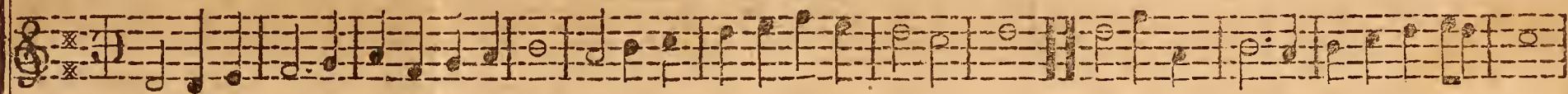
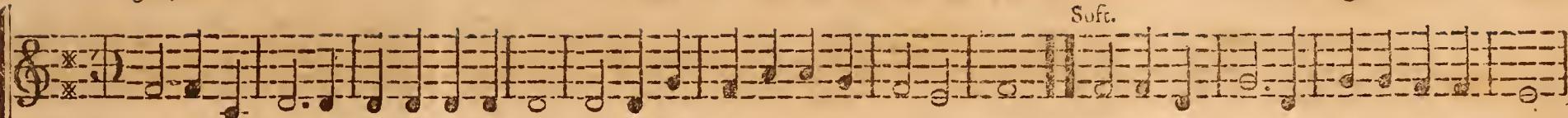


Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night :



Fondly I said within my heart, Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.

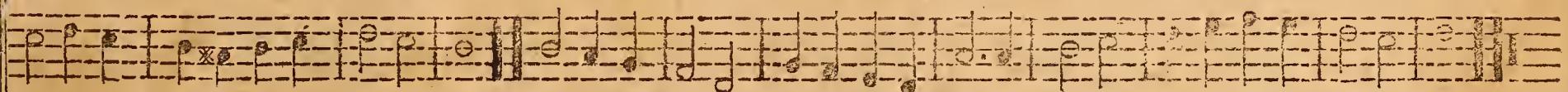
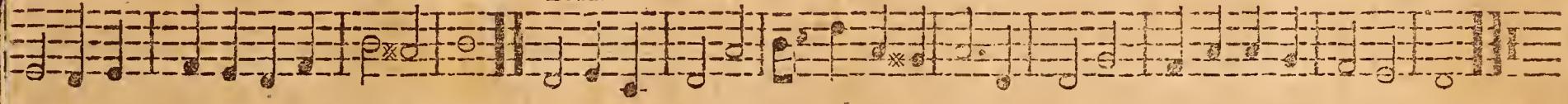




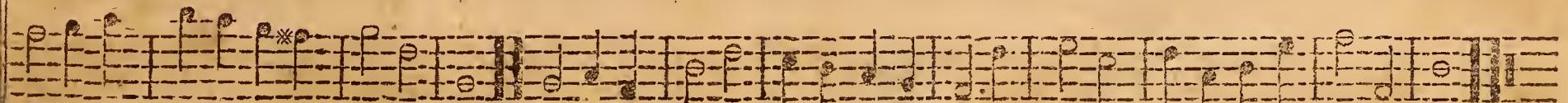
The Lord the sovereign sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north : From east to west the sounding orders spread,

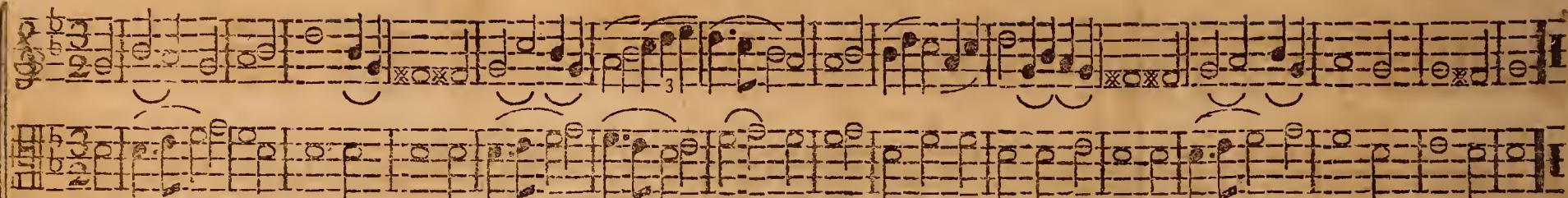


Loud.



Through distant worlds and regions of the dead. No more shall atheists mock his long delay, His vengeance sleeps no more : Behold the day !





When Jesus wept, a falling tear In mercy flow'd beyond all bound: When Jesus groan'd, a trembling fear Seiz'd all the guilty world around.

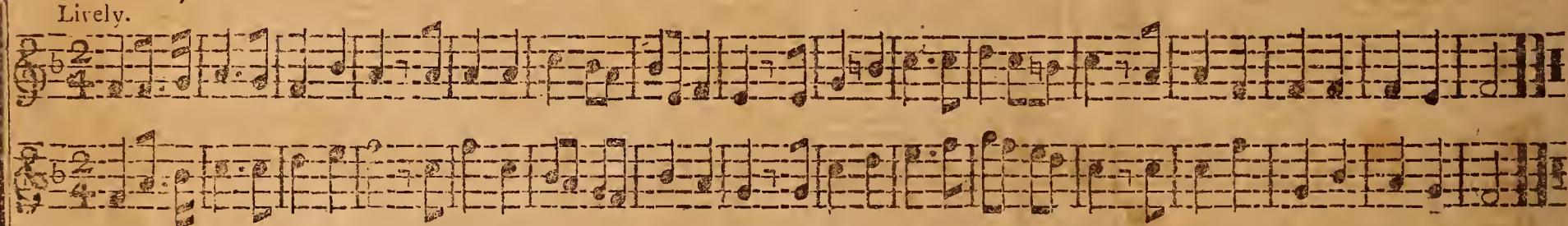


H. 187.

Lively.

T R U R O. L. M.

Williams' Coll.



Now to the Lord a noble song ! Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue. Hosanna to th' Eternal Name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

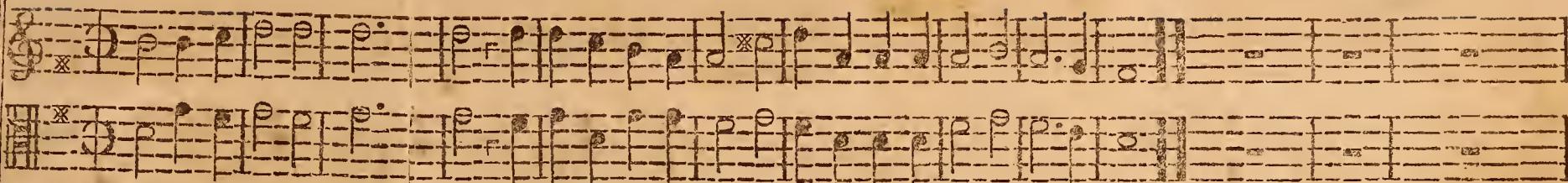


H. 25.
Slow.

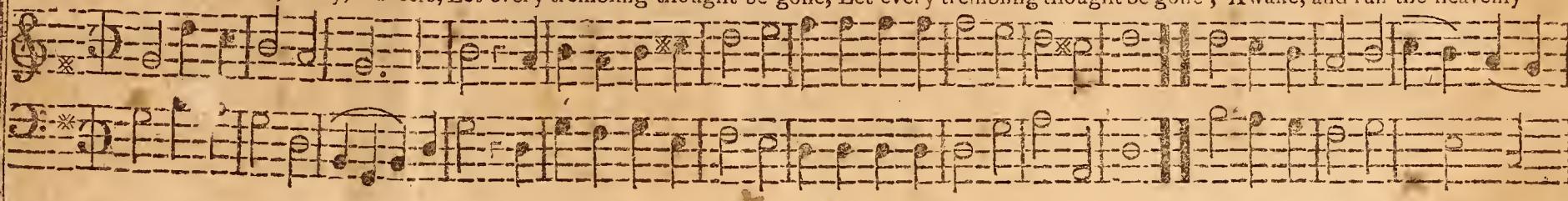
B R O M L E Y. L. M.

Broderip.

167



Awake, our souls, away, our fers, Let every trembling thought be gone, Let every trembling thought be gone ; Awake, and run the heavenly



Soft.

Loud.

And put, &c.

race, And put a cheerful courage on. Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheifful courage on.

And put a cheeful courage on.

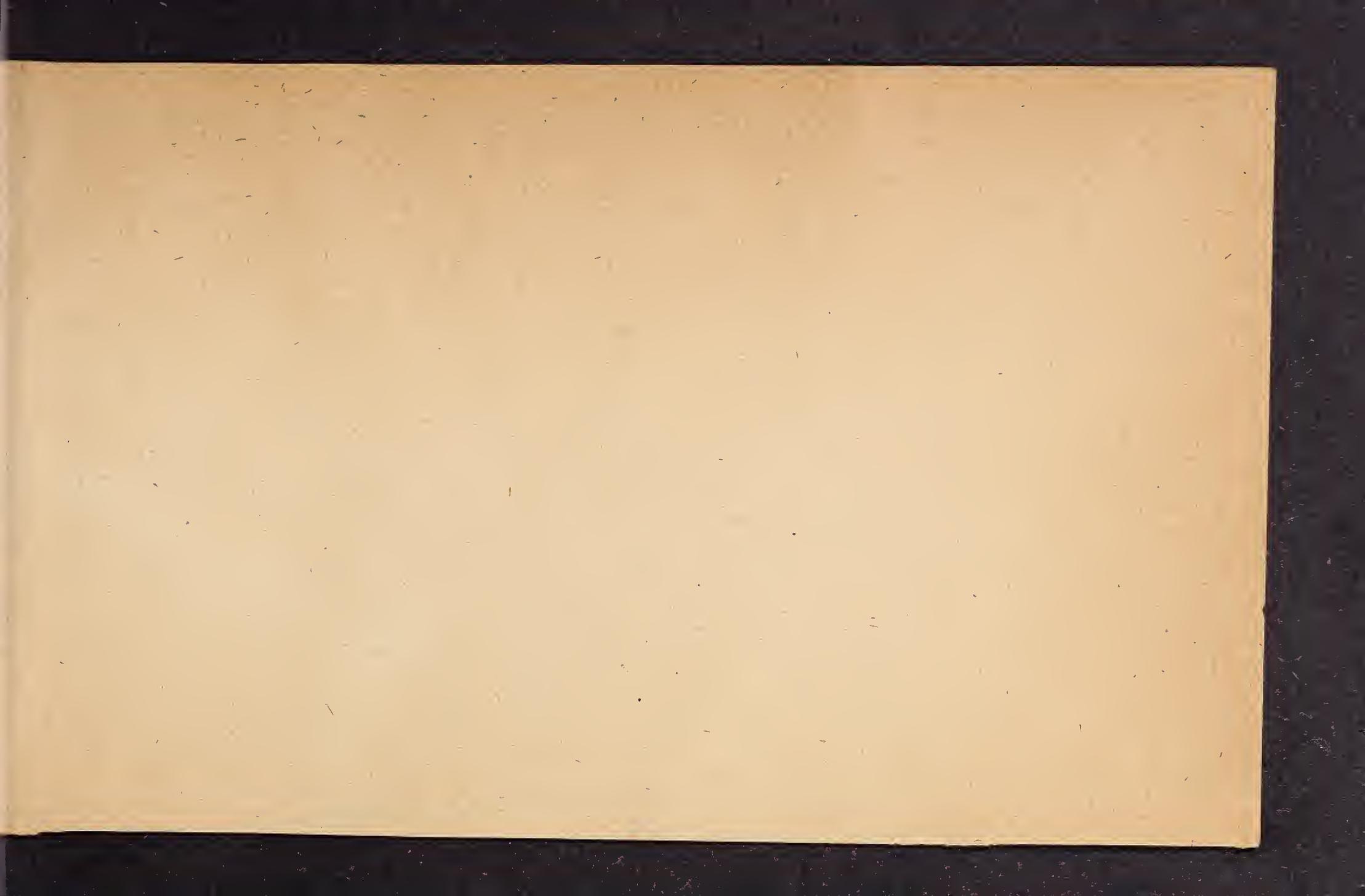
I N D E X.

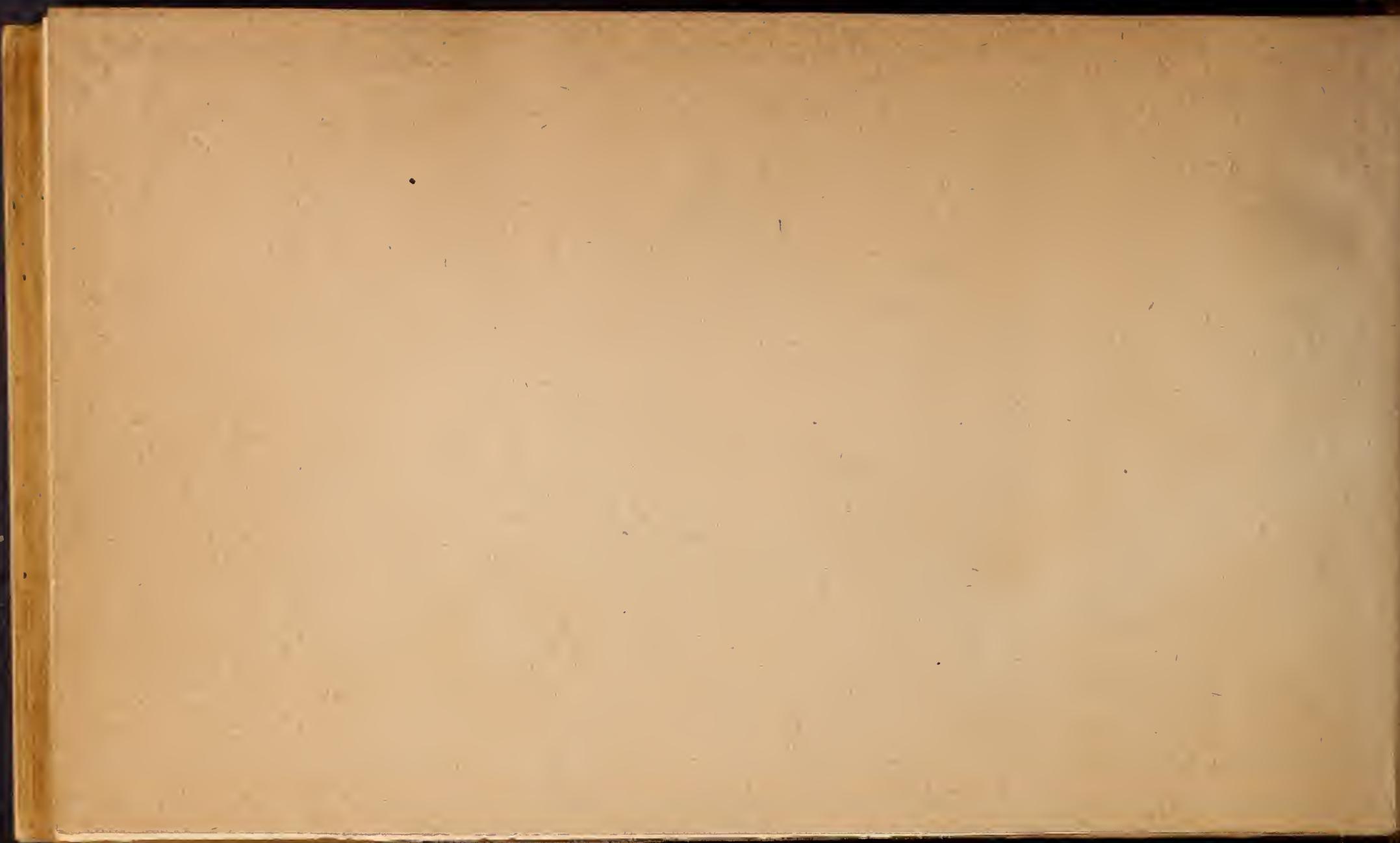
[Tunes with this mark (*) were not published in the former Edition of this work.]

A BINGTON, C. M. 118	Cumberland, L. P. M. 36	Judgment, L. M. 105	Old Hundred, L. M. 11	St. Michael's, P. M. 135
Adoration, L. M. 137	Dalmatia, 7s 100	Justice, C. M. 15	Orange-Street, C. M. 86	St. Patrick's, C. M. 13
Advent, C. M. 22	Dalston, X	*Kendall, C. M. 158	Pembroke, C. M. 84	St. Sebastian's, C. M. 50
Aniesbury, P. M. 113	*Defence, S. M. 43	Kingston, C. M. 102	*Penitence, S. M. 111	St. Thomas, X S. M. 134
Angel, L. P. M. 52	Denmark, L. M. 30	Kippis, C. M. 92	Pentecost, L. M. 152	Sutton, S. M. 90
Arlington, X	Doomsday, S. M. 61	Llandaff, 10s & 11s	Perfia, L. M. 80	Thanksgiving, L. M. 140
Arundel, C. M. 122	Dorset, C. M. 105	Lebanon, L. M. 68	Pleyel's Hymn, L. M. 27	Thirty-fourth Psalm, C. M. 20
Auspicious Morn, 6s & 10s	Dover, X	*Liberality, S. M. 34	Plymton, C. M. 66	Thirty-third Psalm, C. M. 67
Bangor, X	Dresden, L. M. 97	Little Chelhant, L. M. 53	Portsmouth, H. M. 64	Tilden, X L. M. 134
Bethesda, H. M. 48	Dunstan, L. M. 94	Little Marlborough, S. M. 34	Portugal, X L. M. 155	*Truro, L. M. 166
Billow, C. M. 136	Durham, C. M. 28	Litchfield, C. M. 135	Portuguese Hymn, L. M. 16	Twenty-fifth Psalm, S. M. 71
Braintree, X	*Emmaus, L. M. 166	Litchfield, S. M. 144	Putney, L. M. 110	*Union, C. M. 159
Bredby, L. M. 75	Enfield, C. M. 24	Lorrain, X	Quincy, L. P. M. 41	Upton, S. M. 122
Bridgewater, C. M. 19	Evening Hymn, C. M. 38	Mansfield, S. M. 97	Redeeming Love, 7s 89	Virginia, L. M. 1
Bromley, L. M. 167	Exhortation, H. M. 87	Marlborough, C. M. 112	Resignation, L. M. 46	Walsall,
Buckingham, C. M. 139	Fifty-eighth Psalm, L. P. M. 70	Marshfield, L. M. 104	Reliance, L. M. 76	*Walworth,
*Burlington, H. M. 161	Forty-sixth Psalm, L. P. M. 57	Middletown, 7s 95	Rochester, L. P. M. 90	Wantage,
*Canterbury, C. M. 155	Funeral Hymn, H. M. 21	Moreton, L. M. 88	Rugby, L. M. 13	Wareham
Carver, C. M. 135	Funeral Thought, X	Morning Flower, L. M. 9	Sardis, C. M. 45	Water
Carthage, L. M. 74	Ganges, X	C. P. M. 76	Morning Hymn, L. M. 61	L. M. 11
Cattle-Street, L. M. 12	Habakkuk, C. P. M. 58	Moulines, C. M. 96	Savoy, School-Street, 8s & 7s	7s 62
Cheshunt, L. M. 128	Hamilton, L. M. 77	Mount Ephraim, S. M. 46	Scitur, S.	C. M. 29
Chockfet, X	Hampton, 8s 103	Mount Zion, C. P. M. 69	Ser, L. M. 17	L. M. 13
Christmas, X	C. M. 78	L. M. 148	*Mount Zion, L. M. 163	H. M. 87
Christmas Hymn, X	Illanover, 7s 108	Nantwich, L. M. 40	Sii, Williamsburg, L. P. M. 2	C. M. 97
Christian, L. M. 147	Gerald Angels, C. M. 84	Newark, C. M. 18	Souti, Windsor, C. M. 1	L. M. 1
Colchester New, C. M. 28	Hellespont, C. M. 160	Newport, X	Sparta, C. M. 79	C. M. 7
Condolence, L. M. 27	*Hermon, C. M. 13	Norfolk, C. M. 93	Spring, Winbourn, L. M. 17	L. M. 16
Confidence, L. M. 127	Humility, L. P. M. 60	Northampton, X	S. M. 98	*Woburn, S. M. 18
Cookham, 7s 27	Irish, C. M. 100	*Northfield, S. M. 63	Sterling, Yarmouth, L. M. 19	
Coronation, X	Italy, L. M. 38	*Number Thirty-five, C. M. 158	St. Anne's, St. Helen's, L. M. 26	
Corsica, L. M. 166	Jordan, C. M. 72	S. M. 156	St. Lawrence, L. M. 49	
		Old 50th, 10s & 11s	St. Martin's, L. M. 44	









B.P. (B.M.C.Y.)
DEC 8 1898

