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Sing unto Gon, O ye Kingdoms of the Earth: Yea, Wornip the Lord in the Beauty of Holinefs. (Pfalaras laviii. 32 , and xevi. 9. )

## A Compleat melody;

OR,

## Che <br> 

## BO OK II.

## CONTAINING,

The Psalms of David New Tuned: Whish Muff e expreffeth the true Since and Sound of the Words more than any ever jet Published. With an Alphabetical Table of all the Tunes, and what Ps a lars are profer to each Tune; and a Table of Psalms fruited to the Fenfs and Falls of the Church of England, and other Varieties of Life. With Fourteen Gloria Patti's, fuited to the true Meafires of every PSALM in the Book.

The Whole are Compofed in Two, Three and Four Mufical Parts, according to the molt Autbentic Rules; and fer down in Score, (and Figur'd) for either Voice or Organ. Corrected and Enlarged.

## By WILLIAM TANS'UR, Author of The Melody of the Heart. And the Beauty of Holiness.

O Praifes,be Lord, for be is Gracious: O Sing Praifes unto his Name, for it is Lovely; - Palm cxxxv. 3 .
L. ORDO:

Printed lay Robert Brown, for James Hodges, at the Lccpizp Glass, over-againt St. Magnis Church, London Bride. Alto fold by the Au thor. M.DCCixLIII.

Ingenious PraEtitioners,
THE Figures that are fixed over the Notes of the Bafles, in the two following BOOKS, (when Vocally perform'd to Perfection,) do fo augment to the Harmony, that there is no Deficiency in the Fulnefs thereof in fuch Tunes as are fet in Tbree Parts, from thofe that are fet in Four, \&cc. Which Notes may be Vocally perform'd as an Inner-Part, where an Organ is wanting; if fome of the Tenor Part be fung as a Treble, in the OEtave above.

Obferve, That on fuch Notes where nothing is Figur'd, then may your Figur'd Part joyn with any one of the Inner-Parts, that does not make a Conjecution of two Perfects together of one kind from the Bafs, \&cc. This Part fo Figur'd is moft refpective to the Organ, \&c. and muft be vocally perform'd with great Care and Judgment.
** Thofe Figures which are fet over the firft, and laft Notes of the Upper-Parts, ferve to direct the Performer both to the Pitch, and alfo to the Endings of all Parts of the Concert: Which Figures hews what Concords each Port beginneth and endeth from the Ground, or Bafs.

> W. T.

## 

## To all Lovers of P S A L M O D Y.

$N$ the former Treatife of this Bcok, my utmof Endeavour was to lay down all the Grounds of Mufic in a New, Eafy, and Familiar Method; leaving no Branch of it untouch'd, relating to either Tune, Time, or Concord.

Next, I thought notbing could be more neceffary and ufeful to the Praife of God, and alfo for the Service of Men, than to Tune the Pfalms of David in a fweet and regular Compofition; boping the fame may coufe them to be put more in Practice: By Reafon the Mufic expreffeth the true Senfe and Sound of the Words: Likewife the Words in feveral Pfalms are much amended, and made to anfwer the Mufic botb in Time and Meafure; (viz. Pfalm 121, and feveral otbers, which Words would not anfwer the Mufic but once tbrough the Tune;) alfo the Tunes reas Compofed on fo vide a Compafs of Notes, and founded on fuch dark and obfcure Iiseys, that few could ever attain to the true Performance of them: Again, their crofs Forms, and untuneable Leaps yieldcd fuch a dull and difinal Tone, that it was very offenfive to a Mufical Ear.

But to remedy this, and to render thefe Pfalms more Mufical, I bave compofed New Mufic to them, in Two, Three, and Four Mufical Parts, and Jet doum the fame in Score, for Voice and Organ ; for which Reafon, all the Terors are fet in the G folrcut, or Treble-Cliff.

Obferve, That all fuch Tunes-that are in Three Parts, may be fung in Two, omitting the Cantus. - Likcovije fuch Tunes that are in Four Parts, may be fung in Three Parts, omitting any one of the Upper Parts. But if the Altus, or Contra-Part be omitted, then muft the Treble be ufed as a Cantus: Or both the Upper-Parts may be omitted, and fung but in '「wo Parts, when Voices can't be had. But it is better to omit the Treble i.l Tunes of Four Parts, than the Contra; unlefs there are Voices to fing the Treble in the Eigbth abrue.

Finaily, I beartily recommend this Work to all who delight in Pfalmody, Hoping it may prove as ufefull as it is intcrded: And that every one may find Advantage to their Improvement in Divine Mufic: Thercly advancing the Praire and Glory of GOD: Worßhiping and praifing GOD, in the Beauty of Holinefs.

Which are the Wifoes of your affectionate Servant,
From Ewell, in Surry, $\}$
IV. TANS'UR.

Sept. 29, A.D. 1734. \} of Life. Very useful for Parim-Clerks.

F O R Chrifmas-day, pfal. ad. v. 5, to the end. pf. 45 . pf. 89, v. 25, to v. 32 . pf. 118, v. 12. For any time in Lent, pf. 6, 32, 38, $51,102,130,134$.
For Good-friday, pf. 2, v. I, to 5. pf. 22, v. 4, to v. 9, or v. 14, to v. 20. pf. 89, v. 5, to v. 9. pf. 118, v. 19, to v. 25. f. 45, v. 6 , to v. 8.

For Afienfion-day, pf. 24, v. 7, to the End. pf. 47, 68, 97, 29, 108.
For Eafer-day, pf. 26, v. 8, to v. 11 . pf. 45, v. 6 , to v. 8. pf. 89, v. 5, to v. 9. pf. 118, v. 19, to v. 26.
For Whit Sunday, pf. 48. pf. SI, v. 10, to v. 13. pf. 68, v. II , to v. 23. pf. 10, v. I, to v. 5. pf. 122, v. 10, II.
For Trinity Sunday, pf. 33, v. 4, to v. 8. pf. 81. pf. 176, v. 4, to the End.
For the Martyrdom of K. Charles I, Fan. doth, pf. 7, v. I, to v. 5. pf. 25 , two daft Staves. pf. It, v. 19, to the End. pf. I4I, v. I, to v. 5. pf. 4 I, v. 5, to v. 10.

For the Reftoration of K. Charles II, Nay 29th, pf. 18, v, 15, to v. 19. pf. 65, v. I, to v. 5. pf. 126.
For the Powder-Plot, Nov. Fth, pf. 7, the two lift Staves. pf. I2 4, pf. 125, pf. 129 , ver. $4 \%$.
On Charity, pf. 22, v. 23, to v. 27. pf. 34 , v. 14 , to v. 18. pf. 4 I, v. 1 , to v. 5. pf. 72, v. 13 , to v. 17. pf. IC 7, v. 41 , and 42 . pf. II 2. pf. 147, v. 3 , to v. 6.

Palms of Thanksgiving, viz. $33,65,81,8 \frac{1}{4}, 22,95,26,98,100,103,104,105,126,107,128$, II $3,117,118,135,136,138,145,147,148,149,150$.

The Bleffed Man deferibed, in Palms $1,15,24,32,92,112,119,128$.
The Excellency of God's Word, in Palms 12, 19, 119.
For the Holy Communion, pf. 23. pf. 26, v. 6, to v. 8. pf. 27, v. 4, to v. 10. pf. 36, v. 5, to v. II. pf. $4^{2}$, v. 1 , to v. 5. pf. 43, v. 3 , to v. 6. pf. 84, $103,106$.

Several Portions worthy of Note, viz. pf. 2, v. 11, to the End. pf. 15, two haft Staves. pf. 19, v. I2, etc. pf. 25, the five lat v. pf. 29, two haft Staves. pf. 3 ?, two haft Staves. pf. +3, v. 3, Bic. pf. 72 , two haft Staves. pf.
 v. 133 . pf 62, v. 5. pf. 66, v. 16.

For a Wedding, Palms 67, 128, 133.


## The PSALMS of DA V I D, New Tun'd. <br> (By Mr. WILLIAM TANS'UR.)

Duncburch Tune. P S A L M I. Compofed in Tbrce Parts. W.T.

## Cantus.

 Tenor \& Baffo.


Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe 1.

God, that art my righteoufnefs,
Lord, hear me when I call :
Thou haft fet me at liberty,
When I was bound in thrall.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, And grant me my requeft:
For unto thee inceflantly,
To cry I will not reft.

$$
V_{\text {erfe }}, 3 .
$$

O mortal men, how long will ye My Glory thus defpife?
Why wander ye in vanity, And follow after Lies?

Verfe 4.
Know ye that good and godly men,
The LORD doth take and chufe:
And when to him I make complaint, He doth nie not refufe - icc.

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Tocefter Tune. P S A L M V. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1. Noline thine Ear, OLord, and let, My words have free accefs:
To thee, who art my GOD, and King, From whom I feek redrefs.
Verje 2. Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, For I will have refpect, My fupplication in the morn, To thee for to direct.

Verfe 3. And I will patiently fill truft, In thee, my Godalone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednefs, And ill with thee dwells none.
Verfe 4. Such as be foolifh, fhall not fland, In fight of thee, O LORD:
Vain workers of Iniquity,

Harborough Tune. P S A L M VI. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.



Tenor \&x Baffo.


Verfe 1.

LOR D, in thy wrath reprove me not, Tho' I deferve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee defire.
Verfe 2.
For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, Of mercy, me forbear:
And heal me. Lord, for why ? thou know'f, My Bones do quake for fear.

Verfe 3.
My Soul is troubled very fore, And vex'd exceedingly :
But, Lord, how lorg wilt thou delay, To cure my mifery?

Verfe 4.
Lord, turn thee to thy wonted Grace, Some pity on me take :
O fave me not for my deferts,
But for thy mercies fake. - Egr.

Abby Tune, P S A L M VIII. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.
Medius.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verge 1.
God, our LORD, how wonderful,
Are thy Works ev'ry where?
Thy Fame furmounts in dignity, The highet heav'ns that are.

Verfe 2.
Ev'n by the mouths of fucking Babes, Thou wilt confound thy foes :
For in thofe Babes, thy might is feen, Thy Graces they difclofe.

$$
\text { Verfe } 3 .
$$

And when I fee the heav'ns above,
The Works of thy own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
In order as they ftand.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

Lord! what is Man, that thou of him, Tak' $f$ fuch abundant Care?
Or what the Son of man, whom thou, To vifit doft not fpare. - Esc.
B 2

## [ 12 ] <br> A Compleat Melody: Or,

Wallingford Tune. P S A L M X. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.
Second Metre.


Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe 1.
THat is the caule that thou, O Lord,
So far off, now doft tland ?
Why hideft thou thy face in time,
When Trouble is at hand.

$$
\text { Verje } z \text {. }
$$

The poor doth perifh by the proud, And wicked Mens defire ; Jet them be taken in the craft, Which they themfelves confpire.

$$
\text { Verfe } 3 .
$$

For in the luft of his own heart,
The ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praife himfelf, And doth the Lord defpite.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

He is fo proud, that tight and wrong, He fetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, faith he, For thus he thinks in heart. - \&

Bangor Tune. P S A L M XI. Compofed in Ibree Parts. W. T.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1.
N God the Lord, I put my truft, Why fay ye to my foul?
Unto the mountains fwiftly fly, As doth the winged fowl.

> Verfez

Behold, the wirked bend their Bows, And ready fix their dart: To fhoot in fecret, and to hurt, The man of upright heart.

Verfe 3.
Of worldly hope all ftays were fhrunk, And clearly brought to nought : Alas, the juft and upright man, What Evil hath he wrought?

Verfe t.
But he that in the Temple is, Moft holy and moft high :
And in the higheft Heav'ns fet, In royal Majelty, - छic. B 3

St. Pbilip's Tune. P S A L M XV. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.

## Medius.



Tenor \& Baffo.

Verfe 1.
W Ithin thy Tabernacle, Lord, Who fhall inhabit fill ?
Or whom wilt thou receive to divell, On thy moft holy hill?

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

The man whofe life is uncorrupt, Whofe Works are juf and ftreight: Whofe Heart doth think the very truth, And Tongue fpeaks no deceit.


$$
V_{e r f e} 3 .
$$

That to his neighbour doth no ill, In Body, Goods, or Name: Nor willingly doth flanders raife, Which might impair the fame.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

That in his heart regardeth not, Malicious, wicked men:
But thofe that love and fear the LORD, He maketh much of them, - छ゙\%.

Newoury Tune. PSA LM XVI. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.


Verfe 8. Fet the Lord, fill in my fight, And truft him over all:
For he doth fand, on my right hand, Therefore I fhall not fall.
Vorfe g. Wherefore my heart, and tongue alfo, Rejojice exceedingly:
My fleh likewife doth reft in hope, To rife agin, for why?

Verfe 10. Thou wilt not leave my foul in hell,
Becaufe thou loveft me:
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy-One,
Corruption for to fee.
Verfe II. Bat witt me teach the way to !ife, Where there is $\mathcal{F}$ oy in floce:
And where at thy right-hand there are, Pleafures fur wermore. - EO"

Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Baffo.


Verfe I .

0
GOD, my frength and fortitude,
Of force I muft love thee:
Thou art my Cafle and defence, In my neceflity.

Verfe 2.
My God, my Rock, in whem I traft, The worker of my wealth,
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Sbie!d,
The horn of all my health. - E®c.

When Ging lat verfe 3.
When I fing laud unto the Lord, Moft worthy to be ferv'd:
Then from $m y$ foes I am right fure, That I thall be preferv'd

$$
\text { Verfe } 4
$$

The Pangs of Deatb did compals me, And bind me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickednefs, Did put me in great fear. - ビr.

Soritbampton Tune. PS A L M XIX. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Verre 7.
How perfect is the Law of GOD, His Covenant is fure:
Converting Souls, and making wife, The fimple and obfcure.

$$
\text { Verfe } 8 .
$$

The Lord's commands are righteous, and Rejoyce the heart ; likewife
His precepts are moft pure, and do Give light unto the eyes.

The fear of GoD, is excellent, And doth for ever dure:
The judgnents of the Lord alfo, Molt righteous are, and pure.

$$
\text { Verfe } 10 .
$$

And more to be defired are, Than much fine Gold alway:
The Honey, and the Honey-comb,
Are not fo fweet as they. - Evc.

St. Bartbolomero's Tune. P S A L M XXV. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Medius.


Tenor \& Bafio.


Verfe 1.
Lift my heart to thee,
My God, and guide moft juf:
Now fuffer me to take no fhame,

- For in thee do I truft.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

Let not my foes rejoyce,
Nor make a fcorn of me:
Nor let them not be overthrown,
That put their truft in thee.

Verfe 3.
But flame fhall them befall, That harm men wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right ways, Unto me Lord defcry.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

Direat me in thy trath, And teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Sav'our, ard my God, On thee I wait alway, - E゚r,

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Ervell Tune. P S A L M XXVII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.


Contra-Tenor.


Verfe 1. HiHE LORD is both my health and light, 1 Shall man make me difmay'd?
Since GOD doth give me ftrength and might, Why foould I be afraid?
Verfe 2. While that my fces, with all their ftrength, Began with me to brawl:
Thinking to eat me up, at length Themfelves have caught the fall.

[^0]Nortbampton Tune. P S A L M XXVIII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

## Treble.

 Haut-Contra.
 Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe 6. To render Thanks unto the Lord,
How great a caufe have 1?
My Voice, my Pray'r, and my Complaint, That heard fo willingly.
$V_{e r f e} 7$. He is my Sbield, and Fortitude, My Buckler in diftrefs:
My Hope, my help, my heart's relief, My Song fhall him confefs.

Verfe 8. He is our firength and our defence, Our fces for to refift:
The Health, and the Salvation of His own Elect, by Chrift.
Verfe 9. Thy Peofle ard thy Heritage, Lord, blefs, guide, and preferve:
Encreafe them, Lord, and rule their tearts, That they may never fwerve.-To Futher, छ゚\%.

Falmowiti

Falnouth Tune. PSALM XXIX. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.


## Verfe 1.

I IVE to the Lord, ye Potentates, T Give ye with one acc.rd:
All Praife and Honour, might and ftrength, Be to the living Lord.

Verfe 2.
Give Glory to his holy Name:
And honour him alone:
Worfhip him in his Majefly.
Within his holy throne.


His voice doth rule the Waters a!l, As he himfelf doth pleare :
He doth prepare the Thunder-clafs, And governs all the feas.

Verfe 4.
The voice of God, is of great force, And woun'rous excel'ent:
It is moft mighty in effect, And moft Magnificent. - Evc. C 3

2d. Treble.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1.
Lord, I put my trult in thee, Let nothing work me fhame : As thou art juf, deliver me, And fet me free from blame.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, To help me make good fpeed: Be thou my Rock, and houfe of ftone, My fence in time of need.

## Verfe 3.

For why? as fones thy ftrength is try'd, Thou art my Fort and Tow'r:
For thy name's fake, be thou my guide, And lead me in thy pow'r.

$$
\text { Verse } 4
$$

Pluck thou my feet out of the Snare Which they for me have laid:
Thou art my frength, and all my care, Is for thy mighty aid. - Ecc.

Dorcbefter

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Dorcbefter Tune. P S A L M XXXIII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Tenor \& Baffo.



Ver-je 1. TV E righteous in the LORD rejoyce,
That upright men fnould take delight, To Praife the Lord of might.
Verfe 2. Praife ye the LORD with Harp, and fing To him with Pfaltery:
With ten-ftring'd liffruments founding, Praife ye the LORD moll high.

Verfe 3. Sing to the Lord, a Song mof new, With courage give him prai.e: For why his Word is ever true, His Works, and all his ways.
Verfe 4. Both Judgment, Equits, and Right, He ever lov'd, and will:
And with his Gifis he doth delight, The earth thru'out to fill. - Ees.

Coventry Tune. P S A L M XXXIV. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfo 1.

IWill give land and honour both, Unto the Lord always: My mouth alfo for evermore, Shall speak of all thy praife.

I do delight to laud the Lord,
In foul, in heart, and voice :
That humble men may hear thereof, And heartily rejoyce.
-

$$
\text { Verfe } 3 \text {. }
$$

Therefore, fee that ye magnify, With me the living Lord: Let us exalt his holy name, Always with one accord.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

For I my felf befought the Lord,
He anfwer'd me again;
And me deliver'd fpeedily,
From all my fear and pain, - E゙r

## The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.

Abington Tune, P S A L M XXXV. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Tenor \& $B \times f f o$.


Verfe I. ORD, plead my caufe againt my focs, Confourd their force and might :
And take my part againt all thofe, That feek with me to fight.
Verfe 2. Lay hand upon the Spear and Sbield, Thy felf in Armokr drefs:
Stand up with me and fight the ficld, To help me in diftrefs.

Verfe 3. Gird on thy Sroord, and fop the way, Mine Enemies withtand:
That thou unto my foul may'f fay, I am thy help at hand.
Verfe 4. Confound them with Rebuke and Blame, That feek my foul to fpill :
Let them turn back, and flee with fiame, That think to work me ill. - Evc. D

Hart -

Hartford Tune. P S A L M XXXVII, Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe 37. Mark and beho!d the uprigh: Man, How God doth him encreafe: For the juft Man fhall have at length, Great joy with reft and peace.
Verfe 38. As for tranfgreffors, woe to them, Deltroy'd they all fhall be:
God will cut off their budding race, And rich poiterity.

Verfe 39. But the falvation of the juft,
Doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble fends them aid,
Of his mere Grace and Love.
Verfe 40. Ged evermore delivers them,
From lewd men, and unjuft:
And fill will fave them, whillt that they,
In him do pu: their rruf. —Ef\%. Oxford

Oxford New Tune. P S A L M XXXIX. Compoled in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo,


LORD, number out my Lite and Days,
Which yet I have not paft:
So that I may be certify'd, How long my Life fhall laft.

Verfe 6.
How thou haft pointed out my Life,
In length much like a fpan:
Mine Age is nothing unto thee, So vain a thing is Man.

Men walke in Verfe 7.
Man walketh in a fhade, and doth
In vain himfelf annoy;
In getting Goods, but cannot tell, Who hall the fame enjoy.

$$
\text { Verfe } 8
$$

Therefore, O LORD, what wait I for, What help do I defire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing elfe require. - $\sigma^{\circ}$,
D 2
D. Mintret

Daintree Tune. P S A L M XLI. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Medius.


## Verfe 1.

TH E man is bleft that doth provide,
Fcr fuch as needy be:
For in the feafon perilouc,
'Fhe Lord will fet him free.
Verfe 2.
The Lord will keep him fafe, and make Him happy in the Land:
And not deliver him into His enemy's ftrong hand.

Verfe 3.
And from his Bed of languiihing, The Lord will him reftore:
For thou, O Lord, will turn to health, His fickefs, and his fore.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 \text {. }
$$

Then in my fickrefs, thus faid I, Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my Soul, which grieved is, That I offinded thee. -

## The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.

Avidover Tune: P S.A L M XLII. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1.
T I K E as the Hart doth pant and bray,

1. The Well--prings to obtain:

So doth my Soul defire alway,
With thee, Lord, to remain.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

My Soul doth thirft, and would draw near,
The living God of might:
Oh! when thall I come and appear,
In prefence of thy fight ?

Vorfe 3.
The Tears all times are my Repalt, Which from my Eyes do flide: Whilft wicked men cry out fo faft, Where now is God their Guide?

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

Alafs! what Grief it is to think,
The freedom once I had :
Therefore my Soul, as at Pit's Brink, Mof heavy is, ard fad, - Ess.

D 3

Rugby Tune. P S A L M XLIII. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.
Medius.


Tenor \& Baffo.


## Verse 1.

TUDGE and defend my caufe, O LORd, 'gaint then that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful Men,
O Lord, deliver me.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

For of my frength thou art the GoD,
Why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilt that
My foe opprefeth me?

Verfe 3.
O Lord, fend out thy Light and Truth, And lead me with thy Grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill, And to thy dwelling place.

$$
\text { Verfe } 4 .
$$

Then flall I to thy Altar go,
With Joy to worfhip there:
And on my Harp give Tbanks to thee,
O GOD, my GOD melt dear. - Bec.

Stanford Tune. P S A L M XLVII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.


Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1. WE people all with one accord, Clap hands and much rejoyce: Ee glad, and fing unto the Lord, With fweet and pleafant Voice.
Verfe 2. For high the Lord, and dreadful is, His Wonders manifold:
A mighty King he truly is,
In all the Earri extoll'd,

Verfe 3. The People he fhall make to be, Unto our Bondage thrall:
And underneath our Feet fhall he, The Nations make to fall.
Verfe 4. For us the Heritage he cho?e, Which we poffefs alone:
The Excellency of Jacob, His Well-beloved one. - Es\%.


Ev＇n from，Ec．吾禹：




Verfe 1．ワHE mighty God，th＇Eternal hath thus fpoke， And all the World，he will call and provoke； Ev＇n from the Eaf，and fo forth to the Weft， Out of Sion，which place he liketh beft： GOD will appear，in beauty moft excellent， Our God will come before that long time be fpent． Devouring Fire fhall go before his face， A great Tempeft fhall round about him trace； Then fhall he call，the Earth and Heav＇ns moft bright， To judge his folk，with Equity and Right： Saying，go to，and now my Saints affemble， My Pact they keep，their Gifts do not diffemble．－Soc

Lemfter Tune. P S A L M LI. Compofed in Tbree Paris. W. T: 2d Treble.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe. II.
Caft me, not Lord, out from thy Face, But feeedily my Torments end:
Take not from me thy Sp'rit of Grace, Which may from Dargers me defend. Verfe 12.
Reftore me to thofe Joys again, Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free $S$ 'rit retain, Which unto thee may draw my Mind.

Verfe 13.
Thus when I fhall thy Mercies know, I fhall inftruct others therein:
And men likewife that are brought low, By my Example flee from Sin.

Verfe 14.
O God, that of my Health art Lord, Forgive me this my Bloody Vice:
My Heart and Tongue Mall then accord, To fing thy Mercy and Jufice, - \&ic.

COD, fave me for Perfe 1 .
I And for thy Gor thy holy Name, I And for thy Goodnefs fake:
Unto thy ftrength, Lord, of the fame, I do my Caufe betake.
Regard, O Verfe 2.
Regard, O Lord, and give an Ear, To me, when I do pray:
Bow down thyfelf to me, and hear
The Words that I fhall fay.
$V_{\text {e. }}$ Je 3.
For Strangers up againft me rife, And Tyrants vex me fill:
Who have not God before their Eyes, And feek my Soul to fpill.

Verfe 4.
But 10 , my God, doth give me Aid, The Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my Soul is faid, The Lord doth ever Etand. - E\%r.

## The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.

Warwick Tune. P S A L M LXVI. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Medious.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 16.
Come forth and hearken here fullfoon, All ye that fear the Lord :
What he for my poor Soul hath done,
To you I will record.
Verfe 17.
Full oft I call to Mind his Grace,
My Mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my Tongue make fpeedy Pace,
To Praife him joyfully.

$$
\text { Verfe } 18 .
$$

But when I feel my heart within, In wicked Works rejoice: Or, If I have Delight in Sin, God will not hear my Voice. Verfe 19.
But furely God hath heard my Voice,
And what I do require:
My Pray'r alfo he doth regard, 1
And granteth my Defire.-E",
E 2

Guildford Tune. P S A L M LXVII. Compored in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Verfe 1.

HAve Mercy, on us, Lord, And grant to us thy Grace:
To fhew to us do thou accord, The Brightnefs of thy Face.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

That all the World may know,
The Way to Godly Wealth;
And all the Nations here below, May fee thy Saving-Healtb.

Tenor \& Baffo.

$$
\text { Verfe } 3 .
$$

Let all the World, O God, Give Praife unto thy Name: And let the People all abroad, Extol and laud the fame.

Verfe $4{ }^{\circ}$
Throughout the World fo wide, Let all rejoice with Mirth:
For thou with $\mathcal{T}_{\text {ruth }}$ and Right doft guide This Nations of the Earth: = $\sigma^{\circ}$.

## Farrington Tune. P S A L M LXXIV: Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.

Medius.


Tenor \& Baffo.


W
H Y art thou, Lord, fo long from us, In all this danger deep?
Why d th thine Anger kindle. fo, At thine own Pafture-fheep.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

Lord, call the People to thy Thought;
Which have been thine fo long: They which thou haft rele m'd, and brought From Bondage fore and froing:

St: Alban's Tune. P S A L M LXXX. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cantus:



Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe $t$.

THou Sbefberd, that doft Ifr'el keep; Give Ear and take good Heed:
Who leadeft Fofeph like a Sheep, And doth him watch and feed.
rorfo 2.
And thou, O Lord, whofe Seat is fet, On Cherwbims moft bright :
Shew forth thyfelf, and do not let, Send down thy Beams of Light.

Verfe 3.
Before Epbr'int and Benjamin, Manafles in likewife:
To fhew thy Pow'r do thou begin, Come help us, Lord; arife.

Verfe 4.
Direct our Hearts, by thy good Gracs; Convert us unto thee :
Shew us the Brightnefs of thy Face, And then full fafe are we.-Uొc.

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Epfom Tune, P S A L M LXXXV. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1. MHou haft been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy Land:
For thou reftored'it Jacob's Seed, From Thraldom and from Band.
Verfe 2. The wicked Ways that they were in, Thou didat them clean remit: And thou didft hide thy Peoples $\$ \mathrm{Sin}$, Full clofe thou coverd'f it.

Verfe 3. And thou thine Anger didft affivage, That all thy Wrath was gone:
And fo didft turn thee from thy Rage, With them to be as one.
Verfe 4. O God, our Help, do thou convert, Thy People unto thee;
Put all thy Wrath from us apart, And angry ceafe to be-ms.

## Medius.



Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 3.
Thou grindeft Man thro' Grief and Pain,
To Duf, or Clay, and then Thou fay'ft unto him, return Ye Sons of mortal Men.
Verfe 4:

The Latting of a Thoufand Years,
Is Nothing in thy Sight:
As Yefterday it doth appear,
Or, as a Watch by Night.

## Verfe 5.

So foon as thou doft featter them, Then is their Life and Trade Ev'n as a sleep, or like the Grafs, Whofe Beauty foon doth fade. Verfe 6.
Which in the Morning flines full bright, But fadeth fuddenly:
And is cut down before the Night, All wither'd, dead and dry.-E゚c.

Dartmouth Tune. P S A L M XCIV. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.


Verfe 1 I .
The Lorb, doth know the Heart of Man, And fees the fame full plain:
And he his very Tboughts doth fcan, And finds them all but vain.

Verfe 12.
But, Lord, that Man is happy fure, Whom thou doft keep in Awe: And through Correction doft procure; To keep him in thy Larw.

Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.


## Verfe in.

All ye that love the Lord, do this, Hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the Souls of his, From fuch as would them fpill. Verfe 12.
And Light doth fpring up to the $\mathcal{F} u f$ f, With Pleafure for his Part:
Cladnefs, and Joy, likewife them, That are of upright Heart.

Verfe 1 g .
Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoice, His Holinefs proclaim :
And thankfully with Heart and Voice, Be mindful of the fame

Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Gholt, All Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning, was, is now, And fall bo evermore.

## The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.

Kington Tune. P S A L M XCVIII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Altus.


Tenor \& Bafo.


Ferfe 1.

0
Sing ye now, unto the Lord, A New and pleafant Song: For he hath wronght thro'out the W.orld, His Wonders great and frong.
Zerfe 2. With his Right-hand full worthily, He doth his Foes devour: And gets himfelf the Victory, By his own Arm and Pow's.

Verfe 3. The Lord doth make his Peop.e know, His Saving.Health and Might: And alfo doth his fufice fhow, In all the Heathen's Sight.
Verje 4. His Grace and Truth to Jrae!, In Mind he doth record: And all the Eartb hath feen sight-well; The Goodnefs of the LORD, $-\mathcal{E}^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$.

2uercy Tune, P S A L M C. Compofed in Foir Parts. iv. T.

## Cantus.



Altus.


Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe 1.

AL L People that 'on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice: Him ferve with Fear, his Praife forth tell, Come ye before him and rejoyce.
Yerfe 2. The LORD, ye know, is God indeed, Without our Aid he did us make: We are his Flock he doth us feed, And for his Sbeep he doth us take.

Verfe 3. O enter then his Gates with Praije,
Approach with Joy his Courts unto:
Praife, Laut and Bless his Name always, For it is feemly fo to do.
Verfe 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His Mercy is for ever fure:
His Truth at all Times firmly food, And hall from Age to Age endure.

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Marlborough Tune. P S A LM CIII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Tenor \& Baffo,


Verfe 1. Y Soul give Laud unto the Lord, 1 A1 My Sp'rit fhall do the fame: And all the Secrets of my Heart, Praife ye his holy Name.
Verfe 2. Praife thou the Lord, my Soul, who 'hath , To thee been very kind:
And fuffer not his Benefits,
To flip out of thy Mind.

Verfe 3. That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults, And thee reftor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail Difeafe, And heal'd thee of all Pain.
Verfe 4. That did redeem thy Life from Deatk, From which thou could'ft not flee:
His Mercy and Compafion both, He did extend to thee. - Ėc.

St. Jobn's
S. Fobn's Tune: P S A L M CIV. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

Treble.


Alto.


The Praife, عٌ


## Perfe 31.

The Preife of the Lord, for ever fhali laf, Who may in his Hiorks, by right well rejoyce: His looks can the Earth make, to iremble full faft, And litervife ine Mormains, to racke at wis Voice.

## Porje j3.

To this Lord, and God, fing will I 2lways, So long as I live, my God praije will I:
Then $2 m$ I mof certain, my Words fall him pleafe, I will rejogce in him, to him will I cry,

## Continued.



His looks can, Eoc.


Verfe 35.
The Sinners, O Lord, confume in thine Ire, Alfo the Perverfe, them root out with Shame: But as for my Soul now let it ftill defire, And fay with the Faithful, Preife ye the Lord's Name.

Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, Spir't, all Praife be addrefi, By Argels and Saints of ev'ry Degree : To God in Three Perfons, one GOD ever blef, As it has teen, vorw is, and ever 乃oall be.

Kidderminfer Tune. P S A L M CV. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T. Treble.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1. I V E Praifes unto God the Lord, T And ca!l upon his Name: Among the People all declare, His Works, to fpread his Fame.
Verfe 2. Sing joyfully unto the Lard, Yea, fing unto his Praife:
And talk of all his wondrous Works, That he hath wrought always.

| Verfe 3. In Honour of his holy Name, |
| :--- |
| Rejoyce with one Accord: |
| And let the Heart alio be glad, |
| Of them that feek the LorD. |
| Verfe 4. Seek ye the Lord, and feek the Strength, |
| Of his eternal Might: |
| Seek ye his Face continually, |
| And Preferce of his Sight. - Ecc. |

Tamzorth Tune. P S A L M CVIII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.


Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verge 1.
God, my Heart prepared is,
My Tongue is likewife fo:
I will advance my Voice in Song,
That I thy Praife may how.-2. Awake -

Verfe 2.
By me among the people, Lord, Still praifed fhalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen Folk,
Will Praifes fing to thee- 4 . Becaufe, $\mathrm{Eo}^{\circ} \mathrm{C}$.
G
Continued.

## Continued.

 Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Awate Verfe 2.
Awake my Viol and my Harp, Sweet Melody to make: And in the Morning I my felf, Right early will awake. - 3 . By me, Eec.

Bocaufe thy Mercy derfe 4 .
Becaufe thy Mercy doth afcend,
Above the Heav'ns moft high:
Alfo thy Truth doth reach the Clouds, Within the lofty Sky, $m$ Efs.

Reading Tune. P S A L M CXI. Compofed in Three Parls. W. T.


Tenor \& Baffo.


With Heart, \&erc.



## Mancafle Tune: P S A L M CXII. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

Cantus.



Tenor \& Baffo.





## The Harmony of S I O N, Book IIT.

## Continued.

## Cantus.



Tenor \& Baffo.


His Houfe, $\varepsilon^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$.


TH E Man is bleft that God doth fear, And that his Law doth love indeed; His Seed on Earth God will up-rear, And blefs fuch as from him proceed: His Houre with Riches he will fill, His Righteoufnefs andure thall fill.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

Unto the Righteous doth arife,
In Trouble, Joy, in Darknels, Light;

Companion greas is in his Eyes,
And Mercy always in his Sight:
Yea, Pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with Judgment Things expend. - Brc.

Xen $\sqrt{2}$ Tune. P S A L M CXIII. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T. Cantus:

Tenor \& Baffo.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Ye Children, } \mathrm{E}^{2} c .\end{array}\right.$

Who from, E\%c. great fame.
三-Ja 2. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { The Lord, Evic. furmount } \\ \text { As for, Esc. }\end{array}\right.$


## Cantus.



Tenor \& Baffo.


Whore Dwellings, $\xi^{\circ} c$.


Verfe 1.

YE Children which do ferve the Lord, Praife ye his Nume with one accord, Yea, Bleffed be always his Name:
Who from the Rifing of the Sun,
'Till it return where it begun, He's to be prailed with great Fame.
Verfe 2. The Lord all People duth furmount, As for his Glory we may count, Above the Heav'ns high to be:
With God the LORD, who can compare? Whofe Dwellings in the Heavens are, Of fuch great Pow'r and Force is he.

Verre 3. He doth abafe himfelf, we know, Things to behold on Earth below, And alfo in the Heav'ns above: The Needy out of Duft to draw, Alfo the Ponr which Help none faw, His only Mercy did him move.
Verfe 4. And alfo fet him up on high, With Princes of great Dignity, That rules his People with great Fame: The Barren he doth make to bear, And with great Joy her Fruit doth rear, Therefore Praife ye his holy Name.

St. Paul's Tune. P S A L M CXIX. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.
 Contra Tenor.


Tenor \& Baffo.


B'effed, Ecc.


$$
\text { Varfe } 1 .
$$

B
LESSED are they that perfect are, And pure in Mind and Heart:
Whofe Lives and Converfations do
From God's Laws never flart. -2 Bleffed, Eoc.

Verfe 3.
Doubtlefs, fuch Men go not aftray, Nor do no wicked Thing:
But fedfaftly walk in his Way,
Without any wand'ring. - 4. 'Tis, $\mathcal{E}^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$.

## The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.

## Continued.

Treble.


Contra-Tenor.


Tenor \& Baffo.

2. Bleffed, Eoc.


Verfe 2.
Bleffed are they that give themfelves, His Statutes to obferve :
Geeking the Lord with all their Heart, And never from him fwerve.-3, Doubtlefs, $\mathrm{F}_{\mathrm{o}} \mathrm{F}$

Verse 4.
'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will, That with attentive Heed:
Thy Precepts which are moft Divine, We learn and keep indeed. - Fic. 2d Treble．


Tenor \＆Baffo．


I lift，Eec．


Verje 1．T
Lift mine Eyes to Sion Hill， From whence I do attend， ＇Till Succour God me fend： The mighty God me fuccour will；
 QS二二思 And will thee fafely keep， For he will never fleep：
Who Heav＇n，\＆ic．


Lo，he that Ifrael doth conferve， sleep never can furprife， Nor Slumber clofe his Eyes，－Eヶ：

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Zabern Tune. PSALM CXXII. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.


I did, Eoc.


Verfe 1. T Did in Heart rejoice, To hear the Peoples Voice, In offering fo willingly: For let us up fay they, And in the Lord's Houre pray, Thus fake the Folls full lovingly.
Verfe 2. Our Feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy Gates abide,
O thou ferufalem full fair!
And in, $80^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$.


Which art fo feemily fet,
Much like a City neat,
Whither the Peonle do repair. - E゙

## Cantus.

 Tenor \& Baffo.


Now Ifrael, \&c.





 If that $B$


## Continued.

## Cantus.



Tenor \& Baffo.


Made their, \&c.


Verfe 1.

MOW Ifrael may fay, and that truly, If that the LORD had not our Caufe mantain'd;
If that the Lord had not our Right fuftain'd:
When all the World againf us furiouny,
Made cheir Uproars, and faid, we fhould all die.

Verje 2.
'Then long ago they had devour'd us all, And fwallow'd quick for ought that we could deem; Such was their Rage, as we might well efteem: And as the Floods with mighty Force do fall, So had they now our Lives ev'n brought to Thrall, Eo c.

Croydon Tune, P S A L M CXXV. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor \& Baffo.
 Such, छic.



Verfe 1. CUch as in God the Lord do truit, As Mount-Sion fhall firmly ftand, And be removed at no Hand; The Lord fhall count them tight and jua, So that they fhall be fure, For ever to endire.


So that, Eve.


Worminfter Tune. PSALM CXXV. $2 d$ Metre. Compofed in Four Paris. W. T.
Treble.


Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe s. Hofe that do place their Confidence, Upon the Lord our God only:
And flee to him for their Defence, In all their Need and Mifery.
r"orfe 2. Their Faith is fure ftill to endure, Grounded on Christ the Corner-ftone:
Mov'd with no I!1, but Itandeth fill, Stedfait like to the Monnt Sion.

Verse 3. And as about Forafalem,
The mighty $H$ ils do is compafs: So that no Foes can come to them, To hurt the Tozun in any Cafe.
Terfe 4. So God, indeed, at ev'ry Need,
His faithful People doth defend; Standing them by aficred!y,

From this Time forth, World withoat end.-E ${ }^{\circ} \mathrm{C}$.
rarmout,

## Medius.



Tenor \& Baffo.


When that, E ${ }^{\circ}$ c.


 His Work, E'c.


## The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.

## Continued.

## Medius.



## Tenor \& Baffo.



Our Mouths, E®c.


Verfe 1.
THen that the Lord, again his Sion had forth brought From Bondage great, and alfo Servitude extream; His Work was fuch, as did furmount Man's Heart and [Thought,
So that we were much like to them that ufe to dream : Our Mouths were all with Laughter filled then, Alfo our Tongues did thew us joyful Men.

The heathen Folk, were forced then for to confefs, How that the LORD, for them alfo great Things had done s But much more we, and therefore can confefs no lefs, Wherefore to Joy we have good Caufe, as we begun: O LORD, go forth, thou canit our Bondage end, As to Defarts doft flowing Rivers fend,-E®c.

Kencheffer Tune, PSA L M CXXX. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Medius.


Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1.

$T$ORD, unto thee, I make my Moan, When Dangers me opprefs: 1 call, I figh, complain and groan, Truning to find Releafe.

$$
\text { Verfe } 2 .
$$

Hearken, O Lord, to my Requeft, Unto my Suit incline:
And let thine Ears, O LORD, be preft 2 To hear this Pray'r of mine.

Verfe 3.
O Lord, our God, if thou furvey
Our Sins and them perufe:
Who fhall efcape ? or who dare fay, I can myfelf excufe?

Verfe 4.
But thou art merciful and free,
And boundlefs is thy Grace:
That we might always careful be, To fear before thy Face.-EJc.

Hinkley Tune. P S A L M CXXXVI. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble, \& Altus.


Tenor \& Baffo.

Praife ye, E\%c. For bis Mercy en-du-reth for e-ver. Give Praife un-


Verfe $1,2$.

$D$Raife ye the Lord, for he is good, For bis Mercy endureth for ever. Give Praife unto the God of gods; For bis Mercy endureth for erver.



## 'A Compleat Melody: Or,

## Continued.

Treble, \& Altus.

(Tutto.)
Tenor \& Baffo.

-oto the GOD of gods: For bis Mercy en-du-retb for e-rver, and e-ver.


$$
\text { Verfe } 5 ; 6 \text {. }
$$

Whe by his Wirdom made the Heav'ne, For bis Mercy, \&c.
Who on the Waters flyetch'd the Earth, For his Mercy, \&c.

Verfe 7, 8.
Who made great Lights to hine abroad, For bis Mercy, \&c.
The Sun to sule the lightom Day,
For his Mercy endureth for ever, and everi-\& \& G. Green=

## Medius.



Tenor \& Baffo.


O Lord, Brc.


Verfe 1.
LORD, thou hat me try'd and known, my Sitting down doft know:
My Rifing up, and Thoughts far off, Thou underfand'it alfo.-2. My Paths, E\%

Verfe 3.
No Word is in my Tongue, O Lord, That is not known to thee:
Thou haft befet me round about, And laid thy Hasd on me.-4, Such, -E?c.

## 'A Compleat Melody: Or,

Continued.
Medius.
-
Tenor \& Baffo.

2. My Paths, Erc.


Verfe 2.
My Paths, yea, and my Bed likewife, Thou art about always: Ard by familiar Cuftom art, Acquainted with my Ways.-3. No, Eoc.

Verfe 4 :
Such Knowledge is too wonderful, And paft my Skill to gain ;
It is fo high, that I unto, The fame cannot attain- -ionc.

## Zealand Tune: P S A L M CXLVI. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

 Treble.

Tenor \& Baffo.


Verfe 1. TY Soul praife thou the Lord always, My God I will confefs:
Whild Breath and Life prolong my Days, My Tongue no Time fhall ceafe.
Verfe 2. Truft not in wordly Princes then, Tho' they abound in Wealth :
Nor in the Sons of mortal Men, In whom there is no Health,

Verfe 3. For why? their Breath doth foon depart, To Earth anon they Fall:
And then the Counfel: of their Heart, Decay and perifh all.
Verfe 4. Bleffed and happy are all they, Whom 7acob's God doth aid:
And he whofe Hope doth not decay, But on the Lord is ftaid.-Esc.

Mansfield Tune. P S A L M CXLVIII. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Tenor \& Baflo.


Ive Laud unto the Lord,
Trom Heav'n that is fo high ;
Praife him in Deed and Word,
Above the farry Sky:
And alfo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royal, Praije joyfully.

Verfe 2. Praife him both Moon and Sun, Which are fo clear and bright; The fame of you be done,
Ye glittering Stars of Light:
And you no lefs,
Ye Heav'ns moft fair,
Clcuds of the Air,
His Laud exprefs.

## Continued.

Treble.


Alto.


Tenor \& Baffo.
 And alro, \&cc.


Verfe 3. For at his Word they were, Alfinmed as we fee; At his Voice did appear, Al Thing in their Degree : Which he fet faft, To them he made, A Larw and Trade, Always to laft.

Verfe 4. Extol and praife God's Name, On Earth, ye Dragons fell; All Deeps do ye the fame, For it becomes ye well: The fame do ye , Fire, Hail, Lce, Snow, And Storms that blow, At his Decree. - Evc.

Treble.

Altus.


Tenor \& Baffo.



Verfe 1. SING ye unto the Lord our God, And let the Prajife of him be heard, His holy Saints among.
Ferfe 2. Let Iffael rejoyce in God, And Praifes to him fing: And let the Seed of Sion be, Moft joyful in their King.

Verfe 3. Let them found Praife, with Voice of Lite, U'nio his holy Name:
And with the Timbrel and the Harp, Sing Praifes to the fame.
Verfe 4. For why? the Lord his Pleafure all, Hath in his Pecple fet:
And by Delivirance he will raife. The wheek to Glory great. - \&̌i.

The Harmony of S I O N. Book II.
Colibeffer Tune. P S A L. M CL. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Altus.


Tenor \& Bafio.


Verfe :. VIELD unto GOD the mighty Lord, Praife in his Holiness:
And in the Firmament of his Great Pow'r praife him no lefs.
Verfe 2. Advance his Name, and praife him in His mighty Acts always: According to his Excellence, And Greatnefs give him Praife.

Verfe 3. His Praifes with the Princely Noife, Of founding Trumfets blow:
Praife him upon the $V$ iol, and Upon the Harpalfo.
Verje 4. Praife him with Timbrel and with Fiute, Organs and Virginals:
With fourding Cymbals praife ye him, Praife him with loud Cymbals, - Ecc.

## [ 76 ]

A Compleat Melody: Or,
Here follows Fourteen GLORIA PATRIS, fuited to the Meafures of every PSALM in the BOOK.

Gloria Patris, \&c.

Common Meafure of 8 and 6 Syllables.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, The God rwhom sue adore:
Be Glory as it swas, is now,
And ßall be evermore.
As Pf. 108. To a Double Tune of 8 and 6. W. T.
2. Unto the Holy, Holy One,

The Univerfal God:
Be Glory, Praife, and Worthip done
Through all the Earth abroad.
As it has been in Ages paft,
Is now, as firf begun:
Glory and Praife 乃aill ever laft,
'Till Time bis Courfe has run.
As Pfalm 25. W. T.
3. To Father, and the Son, And Holy Ghoft therefore: And Spir't be Praife as firftecgun, Henceforth, for evermore.

As Pfalm 51, all 8ths.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, All Praife and Glory be therefore:
As in leginning was, is now, And fiall remain for evermore.

As Pfalm 50.
5. To Father, Son, and Spirit ever blef, Immortal Praife and Glory be addreft; As it has been in Ages long ago, So it is now and Ball continue so: To the laft Bounds of Date, and Time extended, And Ball be fo wuben Time his Courfe bas ended.

## As Pfalm 104.

6. To Father, Son, Spir't, all Praife be addreft, By Angels and Saints of ev'ry Degree:
To God in Three Perfons, one Godever blef, As it has been, now is, and ever flall be.

## As Pfalm iII. W. T.

7. To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, Three in One, All Praife and Glory te:
As 'twas in Ases faft,
Is now and so fiall laft, To a:l Eternity.

## As Pfalm II 2.

8. To God Almighty, Father, Son, And Comforter the Holy Ghoft; Be Honour, Praife, and Worfhip done, By Saints and Angels facred Hof: As 'twas in Ages beretofore, Is now, and foull be evermore.

## To Pfalm 113.

Sing the fame as to $P \int .51$, to the 4 laft Lines.

## As Pfalm 121.

9. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, Th' eternal Three in One ; Be all Obeifance done,
By Saints and Angels facred HIf, As 'twas, it fo 乃aill be, Henceforth Eternally.

## A's Pfalm 122. W. T.

10. All Praife to Father, Son, Him Praife as frot begun, Aid to the Holy Ghoft therefore:
Fir it begun the fame, And ever Bail remain, World without end, for ereemore.

## As Pfalm 124.

11. God moft bigh, the Father, and the Son, And Holy Ghoft, all Wor hip, Thanks and Praife, Be Glory norw, as was in former Days:
From Time's firt Date as always kas been done, And Ball be fo 'till Time his Curfe has run.

As Pfalm 125. Firft Netre.
12. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, The bleft eternal Three in One, Be Honour, Praife and Worfhip done.
Rejoyce in God, ye facred Hoft, For it begun the fame, And ever Ball remain.

$$
\mathrm{K}_{3}
$$

## Gloria Patris.

As Pfalm r2'. W. T.
13. All Glory be unto the Father, and the Son, And Holy Ghoft ; te Honour, Thanks, and alfo Praife; E.v'n as it was cuben Time and Date it firf begun, So it is norv, and Rall remain, benceforth always: One God we'll fill adore in Trinity, Whofe boundlefs Love endures Eternally.

As Pfalm 148. W. T,
14. To God the Father, Son, And to the Holy Ghoft; Be Praife as fir $\ell$ begun, Sing all ye facred Holt : Praife God on bigh, as it bas been, So ßall remain, Eternally.

Note, That the Hymns, \&rc. that follorv the Book of Pfalms, may be fung to any of the foregoing Tunes of the like Meafures.

The End of the Second B O O K.


[^0]:    Verfe 3. Tho' they in Camp, againft me lie, My heart is not afraid:
    But if in Battle, they will try, I truft in God for aid.
    Verfe 4. One thing of God, I do require, That he will not deny;
    For which I pray and do defire,
    'Till he to me apply: - 5. That, Eoc.

