Vol. I.

THE SERAPH,

A Collection of

SACRED MUSIC,

Suitable to Public or Private Devotion

Consisting of the most celebrated

Psalm and Hymn Tunes,

With Selections from the Works of

HANDEL, HAYDN, MOZART, PLEYEL,

AND FAVORITE ENGLISH AND ITALIAN COMPOSERS:

adapted to **Words** from

Milton, Young, Watts, Wesley,

Merrick, Cowper, Heber, Kirke White, Hellyer, &c.

To which are added

Many Original Pieces,

Composed, and the Whole arranged for

Four Voices,

With an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte or Organ, and Violoncello,

BY

JOHN WHITAKER.

HOLY HOLY HOLY LORD GOD OF HOSTS
THE WHOLE EARTH IS FULL OF
HIS GLORY

Mills delin. *Jones sc. Wc Holborn*

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MÜNCHEN

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ADVERTISEMENT.

HAVING for many years been employed in the various occupations of ORGANIST, COMPOSER, TEACHER OF MUSIC, and PUBLISHER OF MUSICAL WORKS TO A VERY CONSIDERABLE EXTENT, I have thereby had opportunities of inspecting most of the productions of those persons who have been candidates for public favour in the composition of Sacred Music intended for devotional purposes.

The result of that experience is, that I have found *much has been done* to produce the desired effect, but *much more left undone.* In order to make myself clearly understood upon this point, it will be necessary to make a few observations upon the present state of this species of Musical Composition, and the mode of performing it.

In the CHURCH OF ENGLAND it appears that the MODEL for composing a Psalm Tune, was formed about the time of the REFORMATION, and is still adhered to, with very few exceptions. But its style is so antiquated and monotonous, that cultivated genius and refined taste (produced by progressive improvement in the Science of Music) have become satiated with its dulness and insipidity. The MODEL itself, however pleasing it might have been in those days (when the knowledge of the theory of music was so confined) will be found to be little else than a succession of chords without any reference either to MELODY, or PATHOS; and any musical

composition (however ingenious in point of theoretical construction) without these great requisites, will never win the uncultivated ear. In this system the Composers of our Church Psalmody have so constantly persevered, even up to the present day, that I presume they have either conceived it impossible to improve this MODEL, or, that they have never given the subject one moment's reflection: it is, however, certain, that such a mere dry combination of sounds can never embrace the imagery of poetry.

The consequence then is, that a congregation so situated is compelled to hear compositions which are sameness personified, applied indiscriminately to the language of the Psalmist, whether *joyful* or *melancholy*. Thus I have frequently heard in parish churches some scores of charity children, who, in singing *a penitential psalm*, or *invoking the mercy of the Deity*, have been so vehement, that their *vocal efforts* have rather resembled *a shout* or *a scream*, than the impressive tones of *repentance* or *humility;* and to heighten the effect, they have been accompanied on a fine and powerful organ by a miserable performer, who has been selected more as an object of charity than as a person of talent: the congregation being thus nearly deafened by such a sacrifice of sense to sound, becomes as indifferent to this essential and delightful part of divine worship, as they would be to the noise of passing carriages in the streets.

In order to prove that the generality of Psalm Tunes possess the defects to which I have alluded, I will instance, as a rare exception, that celebrated production of THE IMMORTAL HANDEL, known as the 104th Psalm, which has been sung into a degree of popularity that will never cease but with time: and the reason is obvious, it possesses a fine flowing melody, which at once rivets the attention and delights the ear of the most ignorant.

In our CATHEDRAL CHURCHES the Music is composed and performed in a manner well calculated to express the various passages in Scripture to which it is applied; but even there, the impressive and tasteful melody is preferred to the pedantic, cramped, and monotonous composition which is only produced by the joint efforts of labour and art. The unrivalled Compositions of the late MR. JAMES KENT will sufficiently prove this assertion; in short, no one can doubt it who has ever heard those incomparable and soul-speaking productions, *Hear my Prayer; My Song shall be of Mercy and Judgment;* and *Sing, O Heavens.*

In the ROMISH CHURCH their Music is so replete with *melody,* the parts for different voices are so tastefully and judiciously disposed, and the mode of performing it so impressive, that it delights the ear to a degree bordering on enthusiasm. I have heard them sing some of the finest Airs that could possibly be imagined by human intellect.

In DISSENTING CONGREGATIONS, I have heard with wondering pleasure their efforts to laud the Deity; I have also heard with astonishment such bold and impressive flights of fancy in their MELODIES, that would have done honour to first-rate musical talent; but I have at the same time found most of them so encumbered with *false harmony, forbidden progressions,* and *injudicious and fruitless attempts at counter-point,* that my pleasure and astonishment have given place to regret. In some of these compositions I have even found endeavours to produce *harmony* so completely abortive, that a combination of sounds has been substituted *which could not be found in any theoretical scale of music whatever.* Still the effort is laudable, although it does more honour to the *heart* than to the *head.*

The Psalmody used in the *Church* and *Dissenting Con-*

gregations being thus defective, the intention of this Work is not only to remove those defects, but also to introduce to the notice of the Pious, many fine specimens of composition from the works of HANDEL, HAYDN, MOZART, PLEYEL, and other eminent Foreign and English Composers, all of which are well calculated for Public and Private Devotion, and most of them have never been sung by any Congregation in this country. I have also selected such Tunes as have been long established favourites with both CHURCHMAN and DISSENTER; in addition to which, I have ventured to introduce some humble productions of my own. The whole are HARMONIZED for FOUR VOICES, in the most simple and familiar manner possible, with an easy Accompaniment for the Piano-forte or Organ, the Bass part of which is made to answer the purpose of a Violoncello Accompaniment, as it may prove serviceable to Country Choirs where the latter instrument is much used.

Of the POETRY which will be found in the SERAPH, it is merely necessary to state, that it will be selected from the Works of MILTON, YOUNG, ADDISON, WATTS, WESLEY, MERRICK, COWPER, HENRY KIRK WHITE, DR. COLLYER, and other eminent Authors.

Having thus fully explained the design of the undertaking, I shall now rely with confidence on the candour and liberality of an enlightened Public, who are at all times ready to encourage every effort which may tend to promote the cause of Religion and Morality.

JOHN WHITAKER.

St. Paul's Church-yard, London,
Feb. 1, 1818.

11161940

TO

VOCAL, AND INSTRUMENTAL, PERFORMERS.

LADIES, and CHILDREN, who may assist in the Vocal performance of this Work, are requested to confine themselves to the *Soprano Part*, as they should not attempt the *Alto and Tenor Parts*, unless they could sing them *an Octave lower*.

The Soprano Part, may also be performed as it is written, by a *Violino Primo;* the Alto, and Tenor, an Octave lower by a *Violino Secondo,* and a *Viola,* while the Instrumental Bass, is that of the Piano-forte; and the whole effect would be considerably heightened by the assistance of a Flute performing the Soprano Part an Octave higher.

HANOVER CHAPEL. Merrick's Ps: Mozart.

Alto.

Tenor.

Andante.

Basso.

Soprano è Piano Forte.

Let thy

Let thy

Let thy

Let thy

Let thy

va_rious realms, O earth praises yield to heav'ns high Lord Praise him

va_rious realms, O earth praises yield to heav'ns high Lord Praise him

va_rious realms, O earth praises yield to heav'ns high Lord Praise him

va_rious realms, O earth praises yield to heav'ns high Lord Praise him

all of hu__man birth, And his wond'rous acts re__cord And his

all of hu__man birth, And his wond'rous acts re__cord And his

all of hu__man birth, And his wond'rous acts re__cord And his

all of hu__man birth, And his wond'rous acts re__cord And his

BSB MÜNCHEN

wond'rous acts re---cord Praise him all of human

wond'rous acts re---cord Praise him all of human

wond'rous acts re---cord Praise him all of human

wond'rous acts re---cord Praise him all of human

birth, And his wond'rous acts re--cord.

birth, And his wond'rous acts re--cord.

birth, And his wond'rous acts re--cord.

birth, And his wond'rous acts re--cord.

birth, And his wond'rous acts re--cord.

See his mer--cy o'er our land Spread its e---ver heal-ing wing, And his

See his mer--cy o'er our land Spread its e--ver heal-ing wing, And his

See his mer--cy o'er our land Spread its e--ver heal-ing wing, And his

See his mer--cy o'er our land Spread its e---ver heal-ing wing, And his

truth through a---ges stand; Praise, O praise th'e-- ter--nal King. Praise O

truth through a--- ges stand; Praise, O praise th'e-- ter--nal King. Praise O

truth through a---ges stand; Praise, O praise th'e -- ter--nal King. Praise O

truth through a---ges stand; Praise, O praise th'e -- ter--nal King. Praise O

truth through a---ges stand; Praise, O praise th'e -- ter--nal King. Praise O

praise th'eter--nal King. And his truth for a--ges

praise th'eter--nal King. And his truth for a--ges

praise th'eter--nal King. And his truth for a--ges

praise th'eter--nal King. And his truth for a--ges

praise th'eter--nal King. And his truth for a--ges

stand Praise, O praise th'e--ter-- nal King.

stand Praise, O praise th'e--ter-- nal King.

stand Praise, O praise th'e--ter-- nal King.

stand Praise, O praise th'e--ter-- nal King.

stand Praise, O praise th'e--ter-- nal King.

Lord Remember David.

Handel.

Lord remember Da--vid

Largo è Sempre Piano.

Lord remember Da--vid

Lord remember Da--vid

teach him to know thy ways; teach him thy ways; teach him to know thy

teach him to know thy ways; teach him thy ways; teach him to know thy

teach him to know thy ways; teach him thy ways; teach him to know thy

teach him to know thy ways; teach him thy ways; teach him to know thy

ways. Lord re--mem--ber Da--vid

ways. Lord re--mem--ber Da--vid

ways. Lord re--mem--ber Da--vid

ways. Lord . . . re--mem--ber Da--vid

teach him to know thy ways Lord Lord teach him to know thy ways.

teach him to know thy ways Lord Lord teach him to know thy ways.

teach him to know thy ways Lord Lord teach him to know thy ways.

teach him to know thy ways Lord Lord teach him to know thy ways.

teach him to know thy ways Lord Lord teach him to know thy ways.

Oh guide his tongue with meekness

Oh guide his tongue with meekness

Oh guide his tongue with meekness

Oh guide his tongue with meekness

Fine

Ad lib:

Daily to sing thy praise.

Daily to sing thy praise.

Daily to sing thy praise.

Daily to sing thy praise Dai..... ly to sing thy praise. Dai..ly

Da Capo dal Segno

ALBION CHAPEL.

Watt's Hy:

Andantino è Sempre Piano.

Haydn.

I love my Shepherd's voice, His watch-ful eyes shall keep My

I love my Shepherd's voice, His watch-ful eyes shall keep My

I love my Shepherd's voice, His watch-ful eyes shall keep My

I love my Shepherd's voice, His watch-ful eyes shall keep My

wand'-ring soul a---mong The thou-sands of his sheep:

wand'-ring soul a---mong The thou-sands of his sheep:

wand'-ring soul a---mong The thou-sands of his sheep:

wand'-ring soul a-----mong The thou-sands of his sheep: He

He feeds his flock He calls their names

He feeds his flock He calls their names

He feeds his flock He calls their names

feeds he feeds his flock He calls he calls their names His

His bo-- som bears The ten--- der

His bo-- som bears The ten--- der

His bo-- som bears The ten--- der

bo-- som his bo-- som bears The ten--- der the ten--- der

Lambs.

Lambs.

Lambs

Lambs.

2

Jesus my great HIGH PRIEST,
Offer'd his blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks,
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful, powerful, blood
Did once, did once, atone;
And now, and now, it pleads,
Before before the throne.

3

My ADVOCATE appears,
For my defence on high,
The Father bows his ear,
And lays his Thunder by:
Not all, not all, that Hell,
Or Sin, or Sin, can say,
Shall turn, shall turn, his heart,
His love, his love, away.

CEMETRY.

Grave.

Watts's Hy:

Dead March in Saul. Handel.

Hark! from the Tombs a doleful sound, My

Hark! from the Tombs a doleful sound, My

Hark! from the Tombs a doleful sound, My

Hark! from the Tombs a doleful sound, My

ears my ears at-- tend at--tend the cry Ye liv-- ing men come

ears my ears at-- tend at--tend the cry Ye liv-- ing men come

ears my ears at-- tend at--tend the cry Ye liv-- ing men come

ears my ears at-- tend at--tend the cry Ye liv-- ing men come

view come view the ground Where you where you where you must shortly lie.

view come view the ground Where you where you must shortly lie.

view come view the ground Where you where you must shortly lie.

view come view the ground Where you where you must shortly lie.

view come view the ground Where you where you where you must shortly lie.

Princes, this clay this clay must be your bed, In spite in spite of

Princes, this clay this clay must be your bed, In spite in spite of

Princes, this clay this clay must be your bed, In spite in spite of

Princes, this clay this clay must be your bed, In spite in spite of

all of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the wise the rev'rend head Must

all of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the wise the rev'rend head Must

all of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the wise the rev'rend head Must

all of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the wise the rev'rend head Must

f

lie must lie must lie as low as ours! Great God, Great God, is

f

lie - - - must lie as low as ours! Great God, Great God, is

f

lie - - - must lie as low as ours! Great God, Great God, is

f

lie must lie must lie as low as ours! Great God, Great God, is

this our certain doom? And are we still se-- cure! are we still se-cure! Still

this our certain doom? And are we still se-- cure! are we still se-cure! Still

this our certain doom? And are we still se-- cure! are we still se-cure! Still

this our certain doom? And are we still se-- cure! are we still se-cure! Still

walk--ing down-ward downward to our tomb, And yet and yet pre--

walk--ing down-ward downward to our tomb, And yet and yet pre--

walk--ing down-ward downward to our tomb, And yet and yet pre--

walk--ing down-ward downward to our tomb, And yet and yet pre--

--pare prepare no more Grant us the pow'rs the pow'rs of quick'ning grace, To

--pare prepare no more Grant us the pow'rs the pow'rs of quick'ning grace, To

--pare prepare no more Grant us the pow'rs the pow'rs of quick'ning grace, To

--pare prepare no more Grant us the pow'rs the pow'rs of quick'ning grace, To

fit our souls to fit our souls to fly; Then,

fit our souls to fit our souls to fly; Then,

fit our souls to fit our souls to fly; Then,

fit our souls to fit our souls to fly; Then,

when we drop this dy-- ing dy-- ing flesh, We'll

when we drop this dy-- ing dy-- ing flesh, We'll

when we drop this dy-- ing dy-- ing flesh, We'll

when we drop this dy-- ing dy-- ing flesh, We'll

rise a----- bove We'll rise a-- bove the sky.

rise a----- bove We'll rise a-- bove the sky.

rise a----- bove We'll rise a-- bove the sky.

rise a----- bove We'll rise a-- bove the sky.

rise a----- bove We'll rise a-- bove the sky.

WATSON'S L.M. Wesley's Hy:

Andantino.

O thou to whose all search--ing sight, The dark---ness shin---eth

O thou to whose all search--ing sight, The dark---ness shin---eth

O thou to whose all search--ing sight, The dark---ness shin---eth

O thou to whose all search--ing sight, The dark---ness shin---eth

as the light; Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee,

as the light; Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee, O burst these

as the light; Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee,

as the light; Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee, O burst these

f And set it free.

f bonds And set it free.

f And set it free.

f bonds And set it free.

2

Wash out its stains, refine its dross
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean!

3

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God art near.

4

When rising floods my Soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe;
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5

Saviour, wherever thy steps I see,
Dauntless untired, I follow thee,
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

6

If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

Whitaker.

f Maestoso.

When the fierce north---wind with its ai-ry forces Rears up the

When the fierce north---wind with its ai-ry forces Rears up the

When the fierce north---wind with its ai-ry forces Rears up the

When the fierce north---wind with its ai-ry forces Rears up the

Bal-tic to a foaming fu--ry; And the red lightning with a Storm a Storm of

Bal-tic to a foaming fu--ry; And the red lightning with a Storm a Storm of

Bal-tic to a foaming fu--ry; And the red lightning with a Storm a Storm of

Bal-tic to a foaming fu--ry; And the red lightning with a Storm a Storm of

hail, Comes Rush--ing a--main down comes Rushing rushing a-main down

hail, Comes Rush--ing a--main down comes Rushing rushing a-main down

hail, Comes Rush--ing a--main down comes Rushing rushing a-main down

hail, Comes Rush--ing a--main down comes Rushing rushing a-main down

p

How the poor Sailors

p

How the poor Sailors

p

Bass voce

How the poor Sailors

p

How the poor Sailors

fino

How the poor Sailors

f

stand amaz'd and tremble While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet,

f

stand amaz'd and tremble While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet,

f

stand amaz'd and tremble While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet,

f

stand amaz'd and tremble While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet,

Roars a loud on---set to the gaping waters Quick to devour them.

Roars a loud on---set to the gaping waters Quick to devour them.

Roars a loud on---set to the gaping waters Quick to devour them.

Roars a loud on---set to the gaping waters Quick to devour them.

Quick to devour them Roars to the ga-ping wa---ters Quick to de-vour them.

Quick to devour them Roars to the ga-ping wa---ters Quick to de-vour them.

Quick to devour them Roars to the ga-ping wa---ters Quick to de-vour them.

Quick to devour them Roars to the ga-ping wa---ters Quick to de-vour them.

Such shall the noise be,

Such shall the noise be,

Such shall the noise be,

Such shall the noise be,

and the wild dis--order If things e--ter-nal may be like be like those earthly

and the wild dis--order If things e--ter-nal may be like be like those earthly

and the wild dis--order If things e--ter-nal may be like be like those earthly

and the wild dis--order If things e--ter-nal may be like be like those earthly

Such the dire ter_ror when the great when the great Arch__an__gel Shakes the Cre__

Such the dire ter_ror when the great when the great Arch__an__gel Shakes the Cre__

Such the dire ter_ror when the great when the great Arch__an__gel Shakes the Cre__

Such the dire ter_ror when the great when the great Arch__an__gel Shakes the Cre__

__a__tion Shakes the Cre__a__tion When the great Arch_an_gel Shakes the Cre__

__a__tion Shakes the Cre__a__tion When the great Arch_an__gel Shakes the Cre__

__a__tion Shakes the Cre__a__tion When the great Arch_an__gel Shakes the Cre__

__a__tion Shakes the Cre__a__tion When the great Arch_an__gel Shakes the Cre__

__a__tion Shakes the Cre__a__tion When the great Arch_an_gel Shakes the Cre__

1st time. 2d time.

a___tion. __a____ tion.

a___ tion. __a____tion.

a___tion. __a_____tion.

a___ tion. __a____ tion. *fine*

1st time. 2d time.

Angels Hymn.

Merrick's Ps:

Sempre Piano.

Fix'd in the heav'ns e---- ter---- nal Lord, On

Fix'd in the heav'ns e---- ter---- nal Lord, On

Fix'd in the heav'ns e---- ter---- nal Lord, On

Fix'd in the heav'ns e---- ter---- nal Lord, On

firm---est ba----sis rests thy word; Thy Truth, un--- con-scious

firm---est ba----sis rests thy word; Thy Truth, un--- con-scious

firm---est ba----sis rests thy word; Thy Truth, un--- con-scious

firm---est ba----sis rests thy word; Thy Truth, un--- con-scious

of de---cay, Sees wast--- ing a------ges roll a-----way.

of de---cay, Sees wast--- ing a----- ges roll a---- way.

of de---cay, Sees wast--- ing a----- ges roll a---- way.

of de---cay, Sees wast--- ing a----- ges roll a---- way.

2

Pois'd on its centre by thy hand,
Earth long has stood, and yet shall stand;
The whole creation, every hour,
Subservient owns thy sov'reign power.

3

How had I perish'd 'midst my woes,
But that within my bosom rose
The joys, which thy injunctions yield,
And each invading grief dispell'd!

4

O never, never, shall my heart,
Forgetful, from thy love depart,
Which, instant, kindliest succour gave,
And wrought my rescue from the grave.

BLISS.

Watts's Hy:

Whitaker

f Andante

There is a land of pure delight Where Saints Where Saints immor_tal reign,

There is a land of pure delight Where Saints Where Saints immor_tal reign,

There is a land of pure delight Where Saints Where Saints immor_tal reign,

There is a land of pure delight Where Saints Where Saints immor_tal reign,

p

Infinite Day ex_cludes the Night, And pleasures banish pain There e_ver_lasting

Infinite Day ex_cludes the Night, And pleasures banish pain There e_ver_lasting

Infinite Day ex_cludes the Night, And pleasures banish pain

Infinite Day ex_cludes the Night, And pleasures banish pain There e_ver_lasting

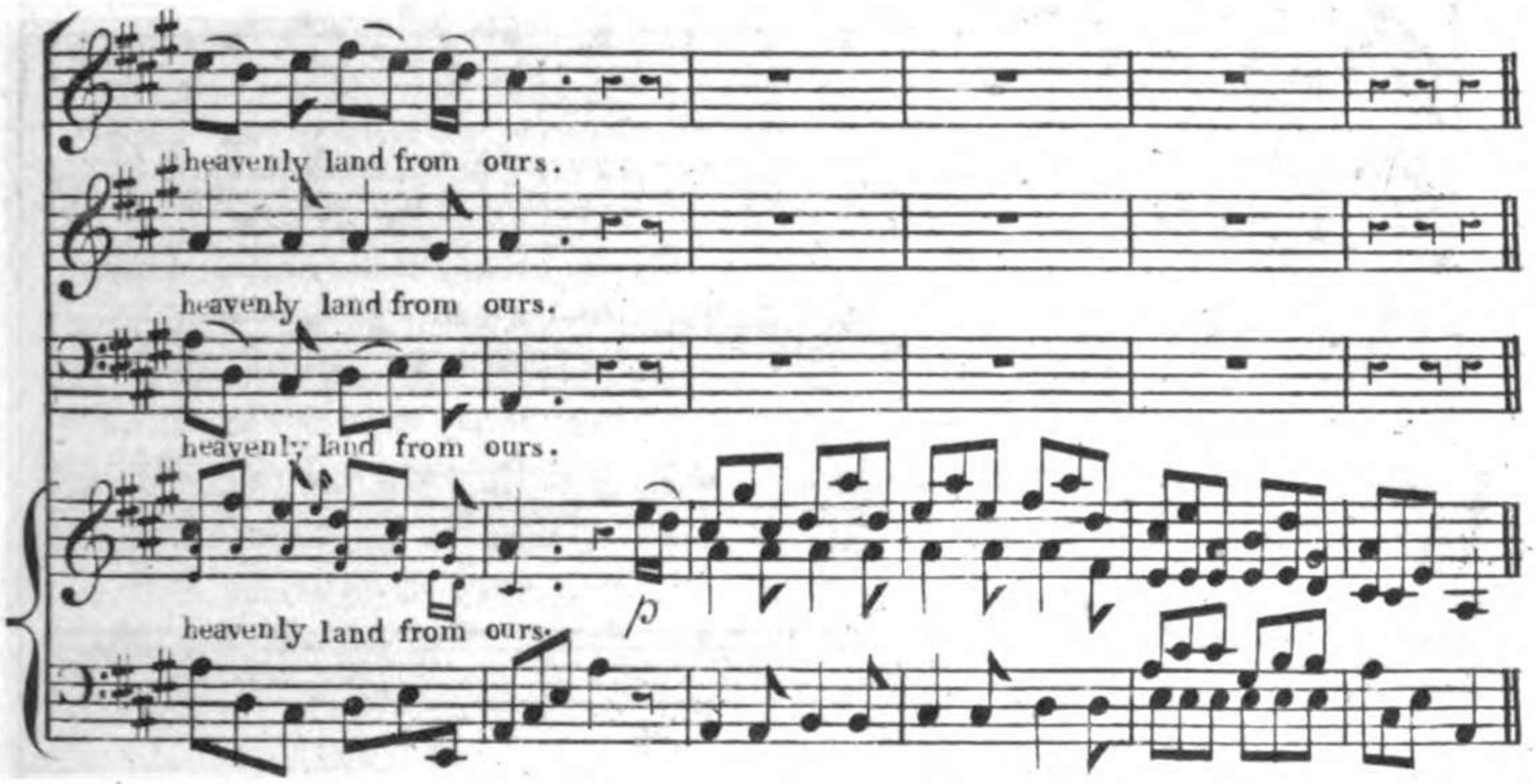
f

spring abides And ne_ver ne_ver with'ring flow'rs Death like a nar_row Sea divides This

spring abides And ne_ver ne_ver with'ring flow'rs Death like a nar_row Sea divides This

Death like a nar_row Sea divides This

spring abides And ne_ver ne_ver with'ring flow'rs Death like a nar_row Sea divides This



Sweet Fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

But timorous mortals stand and shrink
To cross this narrow Sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

O! could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes!

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's Stream, nor Death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the Shore.

BERMONDSEY.

Moderato. Milgrove.

Glo_ry to God on high Let Earth and Skies re_ply Praise ye his name

Glo_ry to God on high Let Earth and Skies re_ply Praise ye his name

Glo_ry to God on high Let Earth and Skies re_ply Praise ye his name

Glo_ry to God on high Let Earth and Skies re_ply Praise ye his name

His love and Grace adore Who all our sor rows bore Sing aloud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

His love and Grace adore Who all our sor rows bore Sing aloud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

His love and Grace adore Who all our sor rows bore Sing aloud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

His love and Grace adore Who all our sor rows bore Sing aloud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

Worthy the Lamb Worthy the Lamb Sing a_loud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

Worthy the Lamb Worthy the Lamb Sing a_loud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

Worthy the Lamb Worthy the Lamb Sing a_loud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

Worthy the Lamb Worthy the Lamb Sing a_loud e_vermore Worthy the Lamb.

2

Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name:
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils from death he won;
Sing his great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb.

3

While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name;
Those who have felt his blood
Sealing their peace with God
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

4

Join all ye ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless;
Praise ye his name.
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

5

What tho' we change our place,
Yet we shall never cease
Praising his name.
To him our songs we bring,
Hail him our gracious King
And without ceasing sing,
Worthy the Lamb.

6

Then let the hosts above,
In realms of endless love,
Praise his dear name.
To him ascribed be
Honour and Majesty
Thro' all eternity:
Worthy the Lamb.

24 HARVEY LANE. (Leicester) C.M. Henry Kirke White.

Very Slow and Fervently. Whitaker.

O Lord a-- no-ther day is flown, And we a lone-ly band, Are

O Lord a-- no-ther day is flown, And we a lone-ly band, Are

O Lord a-- no-ther day is flown, And we a lone-ly band, Are

O Lord a-- no-ther day is flown, And we a lone-ly band, Are

met once more be--fore thy throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand. Are

met once more be--fore thy throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand. Are

met once more be--fore thy throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand. Are

met once more be--fore thy throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand. Are

met once more be---fore thy Throne, To bless thy fost'-ring hand.

met once more be---fore thy Throne, To bless thy fost'-ring hand.

met once more be---fore thy Throne, To bless thy fost'-ring hand.

met once more be---fore thy Throne, To bless thy fost'-ring hand.

2

And wilt thou bend a list'ning ear,
To praises low as ours?
Thou wilt! for thou dost love to hear
The Song which meekness pours.

3

And Jesus thou thy smiles wilt deign,
As we before thee pray;
For thou didst bless the Infant train,
And we are less than they.

4

O let thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease,
And shed abroad in ev'ry heart
Thine everlasting peace.

GOLDEN LYRES.

Collyer's Hy:

With Spirit and Dignity.

Handel.

An--gels roll the rock a---way, Death, yield up thy mighty prey;

An--gels roll the rock a---way, Death, yield up thy mighty prey;

An--gels roll the rock a---way, Death, yield up thy mighty prey;

An--gels roll the rock a---way, Death, yield up thy mighty prey;

See he ris-es from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. See he ris-es

See he ris-es from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. See he ris-es

See he ris-es from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. See he ris-es

See he ris-es from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. See he ris-es

from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. 'Tis the Saviour, An gels raise

from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. 'Tis the Saviour, An gels raise

from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. 'Tis the Saviour, An gels raise

from the Tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom. 'Tis the Saviour, An gels raise

Fame's e___ ter___ nal trump of praise; Let the Earth's re__ mo_ test bound

Fame's e___ ter___ nal trump of praise; Let the Earth's re__ mo_ test bound

Fame's e___ ter___ nal trump of praise; Let the Earth's re__ mo_ test bound

Fame's e___ ter___ nal trump of praise; Let the Earth's re mo test bound

Hear the joy in___ spir___ ing sound.

Hear the joy in___ spir___ ing sound.

Hear the joy in___ spir___ ing sound.

Hear the joy in___ spir___ ing sound.

2

Heav'n unfolds her Portals wide,
Glorious hero, through them ride;
King of Glory, mount thy Throne,
Thy great Father's and thy own.
Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
Shout, O Earth, in rapturous song
Let the strains be sweet and strong.

St. Matthew's. C. M. Addison.

Slow. Dr. Croft.

Ten thou----sand times, ten thou---sand gifts, My dai---ly

Ten thou----sand times, ten thou---sand gifts, My dai---ly

Ten thou----sand times, ten thou---sand gifts, My dai---ly

Ten thou----sand times, ten thou---sand gifts, My dai---ly

thanks em---ploy; Nor is the least a chear--ful heart, That

thanks em---ploy; Nor is the least a chear--ful heart, That

thanks em---ploy; Nor is the least a chear--ful heart, That

thanks em---ploy; Nor is the least a chear--ful heart, That

tastes those gifts with joy. Through ev'----ry pe---riod of my life,

tastes those gifts with joy. Through ev'----ry pe---riod of my life,

tastes those gifts with joy. Through ev'----ry pe---riod of my life,

tastes those gifts with joy. Through ev'----ry pe---riod of my life,

Thy good--- ness I'll pur---sue; And af------ter death, in

Thy good--- ness I'll pur---sue; And af------ter death, in

Thy good--- ness I'll pur---sue; And af------ter death, in

Thy good--- ness I'll pur---sue; And af------ter death, in

dis-----tant worlds, The glo----rious theme re----new.

dis-----tant worlds, The glo----rious theme re----new.

dis-----tant worlds, The glo----rious theme re---- new.

dis-----tant worlds, The glo----rious theme re---- new.

dis-----tant worlds, The glo----rious theme re---- new.

2

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord!
Thy mercy shall adore.
Through all eternity, to thee,
A grateful Song I'll raise;
For Oh! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

SEVILLE. C.M. Watts's Hy:

Andante è Sempre Piano. Whitaker.

Let o___ thers boast how strong they be, Nor Death nor dan__ ger

Let o___ thers boast how strong they be, Nor Death nor dan__ ger

Let o___ thers boast how strong they be, Nor Death nor dan__ ger

Let o___ thers boast how strong they be, Nor Death nor dan__ ger

fear; But we'll con___ fess O Lord to thee, What

fear; But we'll con___ fess O Lord to thee, What

fear; But we'll con___ fess O Lord to thee, What

fear; But we'll con___ fess O Lord to thee, What

fee__ ble things we are.

fee__ ble things we are.

fee__ ble things we are.

fee__ ble things we are.

fee__ ble things we are.

2

Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

3

Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be gone
Strange! that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

4

But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God that built us first;
Salvation to th'almighty name
That rear'd us from the dust.

ISLINGTON. L.M. Newton.

Unknown.

That Man no guard or wea------pon needs, Whose

That Man no guard or wea------pon needs, Whose

That Man no guard or wea------pon needs, Whose

That Man no guard or wea------pon needs, Whose

heart the blood of Je-----sus knows; But safe may

heart the blood of Je-----sus knows; But safe may

heart the blood of Je-----sus knows; But safe may

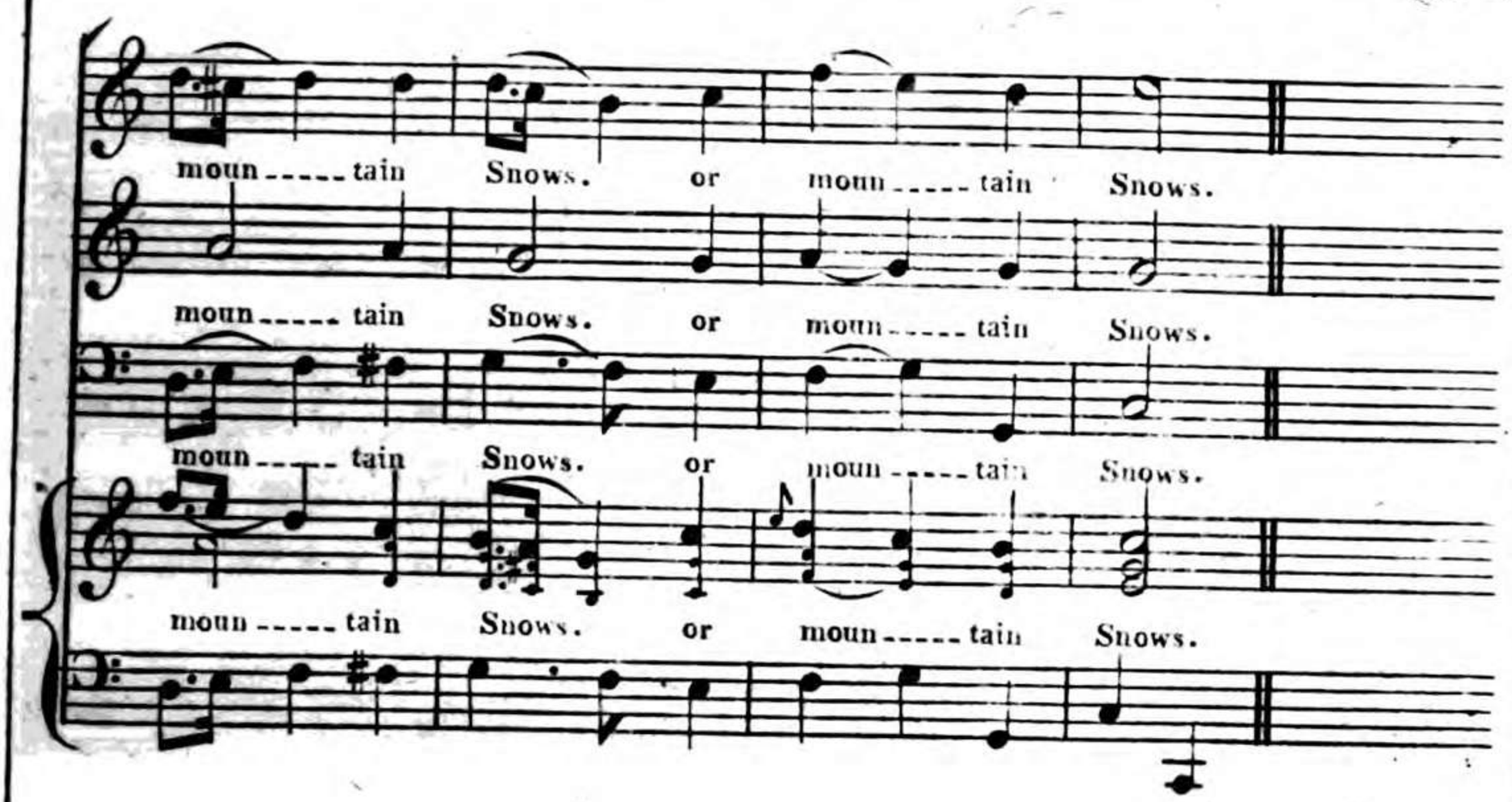
heart the blood of Je------sus knows; But safe may

pass if du------ty leads, Through burn--- ing sands or

pass if du------ty leads, Through burn--- ing sands or

pass if du------ty leads, Through burn--- ing sands or

pass if du------ty leads, Through burn--- ing sands or



2

Releas'd from guilt, he feels no fear
Redemption is his Shield and tow'r;
He sees his Saviour always near,
To help in ev'ry trying hour

3

His love possessing I am blest,
Secure whatever change may come:.
Whether I go to East or West,
With him I still shall be at home.

THE SEASONS.

Cowper.

Atterbury.

Affettuoso.

WIN-TER has a joy for me, While the Sa--viour's

WIN-TER has a joy for me, While the Sa--viour's

WIN-TER has a joy for me, While the Sa--viour's

WIN-TER has a joy for me, While the Sa--viour's

charms I read, low---ly, meek, from blem--ish free,

charms I read, low---ly, meek, from blem--ish free,

charms I read, low---ly, meek, from blem--ish free,

charms I read, low---ly, meek, from blem--ish free,

In the Snowdrop's pen-sive head.

In the Snowdrop's pen-sive head.

In the Snowdrop's pen-sive head.

In the Snowdrop's pen-sive head.

2

SPRING returns and brings along,
Life invigorating Suns:
Hark! the Turtle's plaintive Song
Seems to speak his dying groans.

3

SUMMER has a thousand charms,
All expressive of his worth;
'Tis his Sun that lights and warms,
His the Air that cools the earth.

4

What has AUTUMN left to say
Nothing of a Saviour's Grace?
Yes, the beams of milder day,
Tell me of his smiling face.

5

Light appears with morning dawn,
While the Sun makes haste to rise;
See his bleeding beauties drawn,
On the blushes of the Skies.

6

Ev'ning with a silent pace,
Slowly moving in the West,
Shows an emblem of his grace,
Points to an eternal rest.

THE SEASONS.

Cowper.

Affettuoso.

Atterbury.

WIN_TER has a joy for me, While the Sa__viour's

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6

Ev'ning with a silent pace,
Slowly moving in the West,
Shows an emblem of his grace,
Points to an eternal rest.

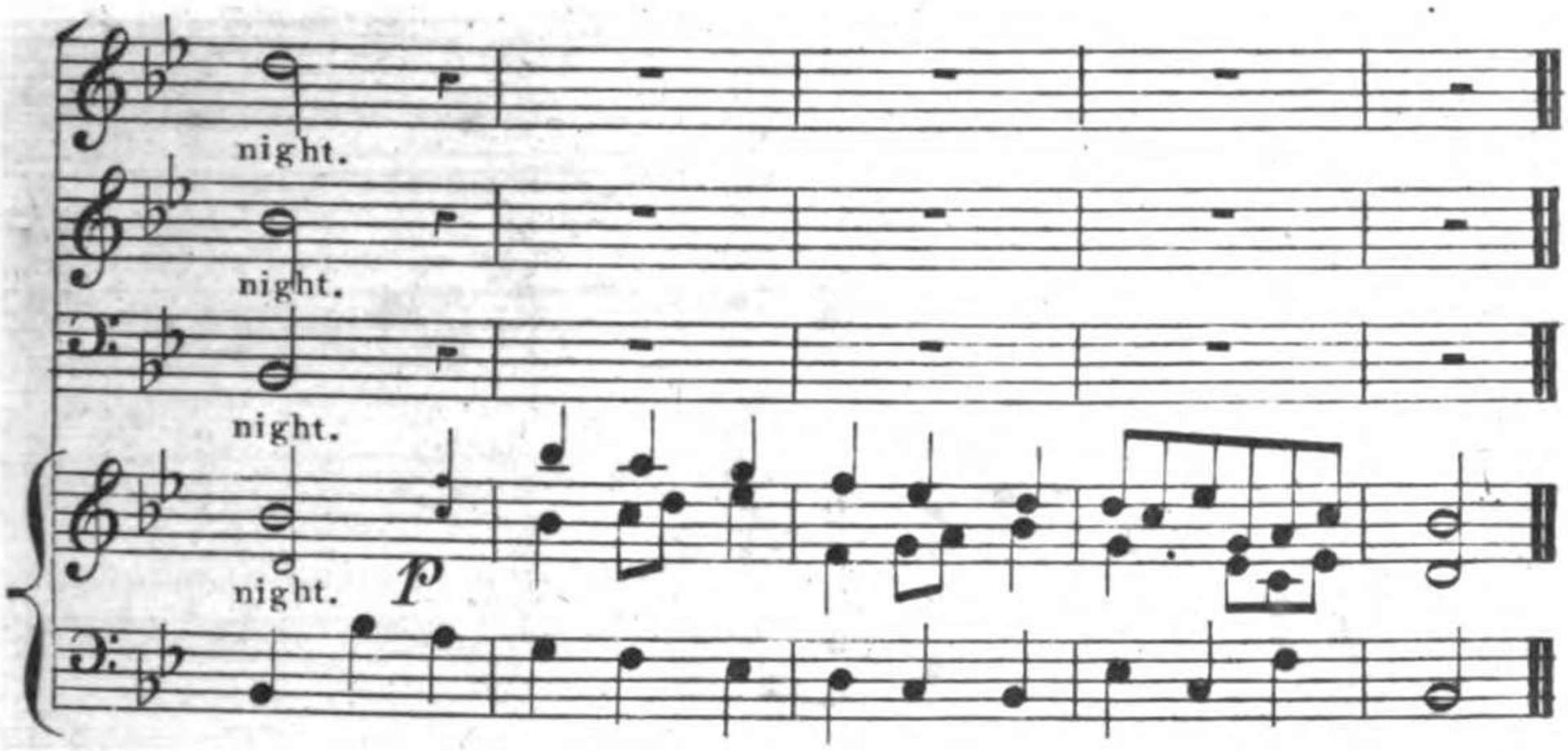
MADRID. L.M. Watts's Ps:

Andante

Whitaker

mf

Sweet is the work, my God my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morn ---- ing light And talk of all thy truth at



2

Sweet is the Day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found
Like David's Harp of solemn sound!

3

My heart shall triumph in my LORD,
And bless his Works and bless his word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4

Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

GREAT QUEEN STREET CHAPEL

Kelly. I selected the first eight Bars for their elegant simplicity from a Tune called **TREVECCA** by Milgrove, and have made such alterations as the metre of the Hymn requires; I have also taken the liberty of adding eight Bars of my own Composition, thereby making the whole a **RONDO.** . . . . . J. W.

Jes_se's son a_wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings:

Jes_se's son a_wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings:

Jes_se's son a_wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings:

Jes_se's son a_wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings:

Andante

His the Spirit's sacred fire: And his theme the King of Kings.

His the Spirit's sacred fire: And his theme the King of Kings.

His the Spirit's sacred fire: And his theme the King of Kings.

His the Spirit's sacred fire: And his theme the King of Kings.

Others sing of world_ly things: Themes like these to men be_long

Others sing of world_ly things: Themes like these to men be_long

Others sing of world_ly things: Themes like these to men be_long

Others sing of world_ly things: Themes like these to men be_long

But when Israel's Psalmist sings Sacred themes inspire his Song Jesses son a-

But when Israel's Psalmist sings Sacred themes inspire his Song Jesses son a-

But when Israel's Psalmist sings Sacred themes inspire his Song Jesse's son a-

But when Israel's Psalmist sings Sacred themes inspire his Song Jesses son a-

-wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings: His the Spirit's sacred fire & his

-wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings: His the Spirit's sacred fire & his

-wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings: His the Spirit's sacred fire & his

-wakes the lyre: Listen while the Psalmist sings: His the Spirit's sacred fire & his

theme the King of Kings.

theme the King of Kings.

theme the King of Kings.

theme the King of Kings.

Volti.

Lis - ten Lis - ten while he sings, Je - sus is his glorious Theme:

Lis - ten Lis - ten while he sings, Je - sus is his glorious Theme:

Lis - ten Lis - ten while he sings, Je - sus is his glorious Theme:

Lis - ten Lis - ten while he sings, Je - sus is his glorious Theme:

Je - sus is the King of Kings: Tis his joy to sing of him.

Je - sus is the King of Kings: Tis his joy to sing of him.

Je - sus is the King of Kings: Tis his joy to sing of him.

Je - sus is the King of Kings: Tis his joy to sing of him.

How should we de - light to hear, Strains that hope and love impart?

How should we de - light to hear, Strains that hope and love impart?

How should we de - light to hear, Strains that hope and love impart?

How should we de - light to hear, Strains that hope and love impart?

Strains of joy for mortal ear; Strains that cap - - - ti - vate the heart.

Strains of joy for mortal ear; Strains that cap - - - ti - vate the heart.

Strains of joy for mortal ear; Strains that cap - - - ti - vate the heart.

Strains of joy for mortal ear; Strains that cap - - - ti - vate the heart.

Strains of joy for mortal ear; Strains that cap - - - ti - vate the heart.

f

Son of Jesse sound the lyre; Bear our willing souls along: Thine the Prophet's

Son of Jesse sound the lyre; Bear our willing souls along: Thine the Prophet's

Son of Jesse sound the lyre; Bear our willing souls along: Thine the Prophet's

Son of Jesse sound the lyre; Bear our willing souls along: Thine the Prophet's

ho - ly fire; Thine his Theme and thine his song.

ho - ly fire; Thine his Theme and thine his song.

ho - ly fire; Thine his Theme and thine his song.

ho - ly fire; Thine his Theme and thine his song.

ho - ly fire; Thine his Theme and thine his song.

Meditation

Andante

Collyer's Hy:

H. Carey

When 'mid the gloom of night I stray, And

When 'mid the gloom of night I stray, And

When 'mid the gloom of night I stray, And

When 'mid the gloom of night I stray, And

heaven's re - splen - dent arch sur - vey — And mark with rap - ture

heaven's resplen - dent arch sur - vey — And mark with rap - ture

heaven's re - splen - dent arch sur - vey — And mark with rap - ture

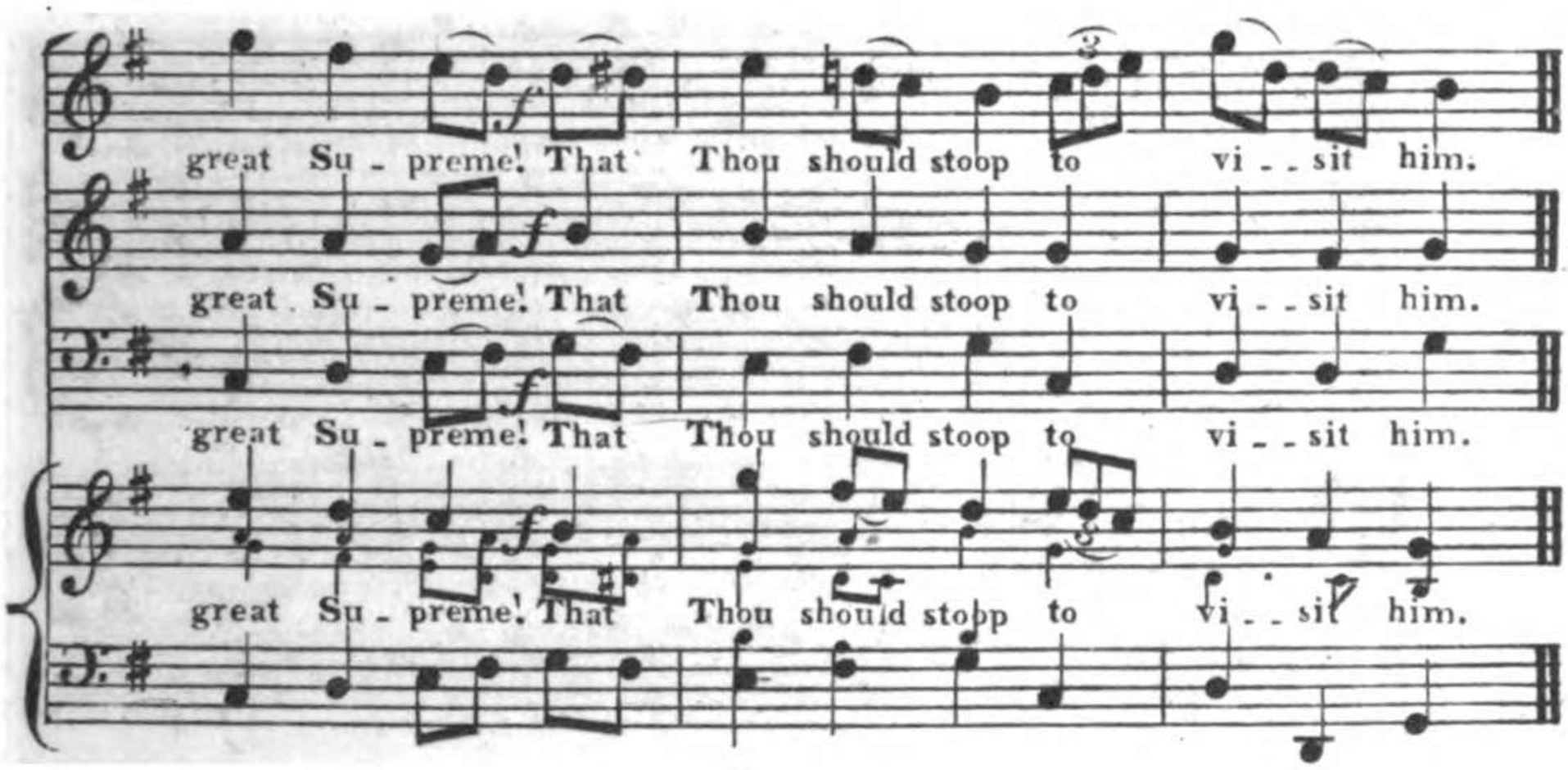
heaven's re - splen - dent arch sur - vey — And mark with rap - ture

and surprise, The va - ried glories of the skies, Ah! - what is man? That

and surprise, The va - ried glories of the skies, Ah! - what is man? That

and surprise, The va - ried glories of the skies, Ah! - what is man? That

and surprise, The va - ried glories of the skies, Ah! - what is man? That



2

Glory around his path is shed,
Immortal honour crowns his head,
His maker's image born to bear,
An object of his special care!
With might and majesty array'd,
Scarce lower than the Angels made!

3

Dominion vast to him is given ——
The fowl that sweeps the vault of heaven,
The fish that o'er the billows leap,
Or skim the surface of the deep;
The beasts that through the meadows rove;
And songsters warbling in the grove.

4

Whilst these the creatures of Thy hand,
Bow and submit to man's command,
They through the earth's wide realms record,
Thy power and skill, Almighty LORD!
All that have breath thy love proclaim,
And infants learn to lisp thy name!

OTAHEITE.

Dr Collyer.

Poco Adagio

Haydn

Lovely is the face of nature, Deck'd with spring's unfolding flowers, While the

Lovely is the face of nature, Deck'd with spring's unfolding flowers, While the

Lovely is the face of nature, Deck'd with spring's unfolding flowers, While the

Lovely is the face of nature, Deck'd with spring's unfolding flowers, While the

sun shews every feature Smiling through descending showrs Birds with songs the time be-

sun shews every feature Smiling through descending showrs Birds with songs the time be-

sun shews every feature Smiling through descending showrs Birds with songs the time be-

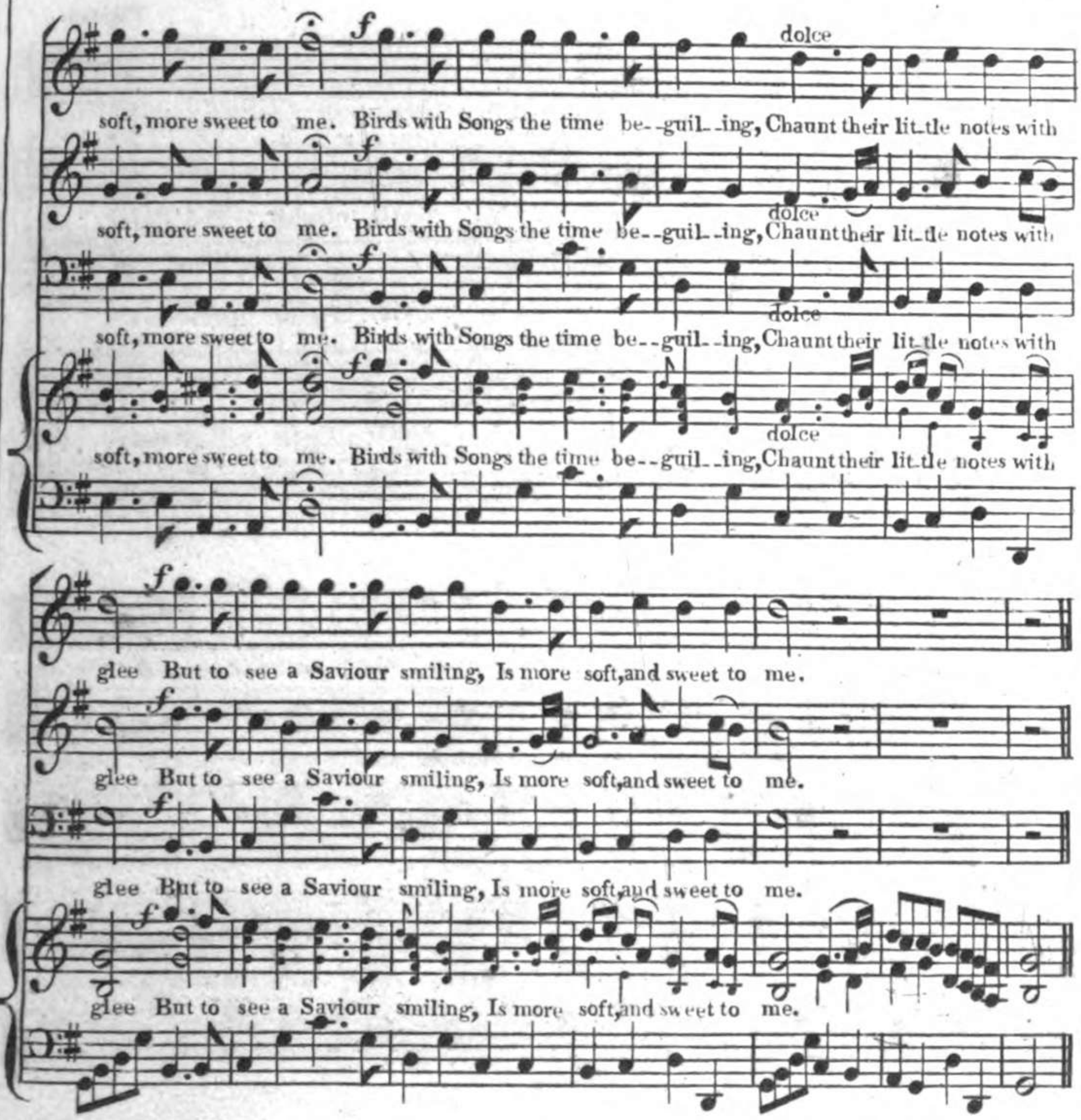
sun shews every feature Smiling through descending showrs Birds with songs the time be-

guiling Chaunt their little notes with glee - But to see a Sa-viour smi-ling Is more

- guiling Chaunt their little notes with glee - But to see a Sa-viour smi-ling Is more

- guiling Chaunt their little notes with glee - But to see a Sa-viour smi-ling Is more

- guiling Chaunt their little notes with glee - But to see a Sa-viour smi-ling Is more



2

Morn her melting tints displaying
Ere the Sluggard is awake:
Evening's Zephyrs gently straying
O'er the surface of the lake:
Melting hues, and whisp'ring breezes,
All have powerful charms for me
But no earthly beauty pleases,
When, my Lord, compar'd with thee.

3

Soft and sweet are showers descending,
On the parch'd expecting ground,
Fragrance to the meadows lending,
As their drops distil around:
These, with every earthly blessing,
Loudly for thanksgiving call,
But one smile of thine possessing
Jesus, far exceeds them all.

4

Sweet is sleep to tired nature,
Sweet to labour is repose:
Sweet is life to every creature,
Sweet the balm that hope bestows:
But though spring and Evening's breezes,
Sleep, and Hope, and Life to me,
All are pleasant — nothing pleases
Jesus, like a smile from thee.

HANOVER or 104th PSALM.

C. Wesley

Handel

Ye Ser - - vants of GOD your Mas - - ter pro -

Ye Ser - - vants of GOD your Mas - - ter pro -

Ye Ser - - vants of GOD your Mas - - ter pro -

Ye Ser - - vants of GOD your Mas - - ter pro -

- claim, And publish a - - - broad his won - der - - ful name;

- claim, And publish a - - - broad his won - der - - ful name;

- claim, And publish a - - - broad his won - der - - ful name;

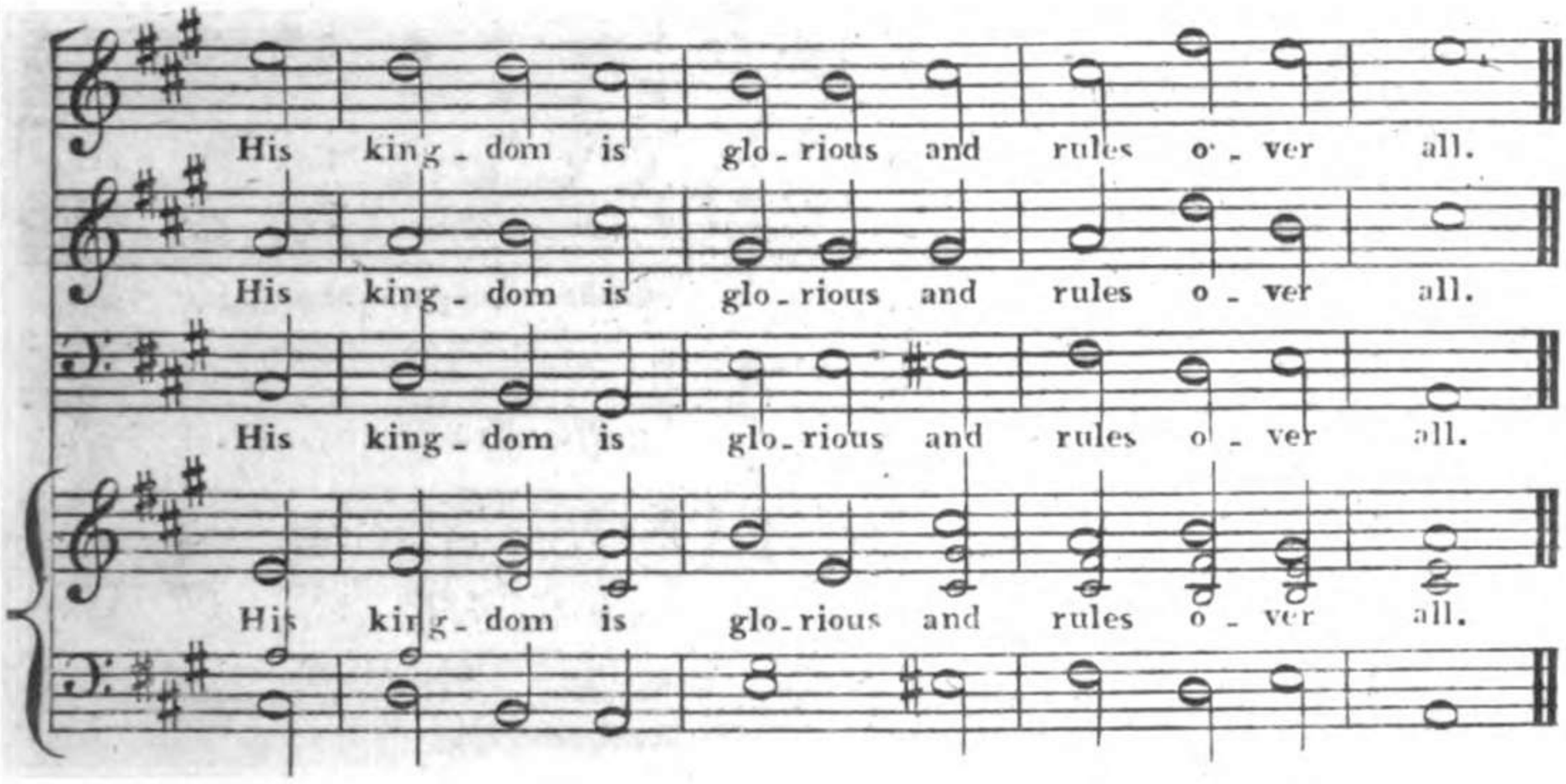
- claim, And publish a - - - broad his won - der - - ful name;

The name all vic - - - to - ri - ous of JE - SUS ex - - - tol,

The name all vic - - - to - ri - ous of JE - SUS ex - - - tol,

The name all vic - - - to - ri - ous of JE - SUS ex - - - tol,

The name all vic - - - to - ri - ous of JE - SUS ex - - - tol,



2

GOD ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still he is nigh, his presence we have;
The great congregation his triumph shall sing
Ascribing salvation to JESUS our king.

3

Salvation to GOD, who sits on the Throne,
Let all cry aloud and honour the Son;
Our JESUS's praise the Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the LAMB.

4

Then let us adore and give him his right
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing, with Angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

SERAMPORE.

Watts's Hy:

Andante Moderato.

Whitaker.

Lord at thy tem--- ple at thy temple we ap-----pear, As

Lord at thy tem--- ple at thy temple we ap----pear, As

Lord at thy tem--- ple at thy temple we ap----pear, As

Lord at thy tem--- ple at thy temple we ap------pear, As

hap---------- py Simeon hap--py hap-py Si--meon came, And

hap---------- py Simeon hap--py hap-py Si--meon came, And

hap---------- py Simeon hap--py hap-py Si--meon came, And

hap---------- py Simeon hap--py hap-py Si--meon came, And

hope to meet our Sa------- viour here, O

hope to meet our Sa-------- viour here, O

hope to meet our Sa-------- viour here, O

hope to meet our Sa-------- viour here, O

make our joys O make our joys the same O

make our joys O make our joys the same O

make our joys O make our joys the same O

make our joys O make our joys the same O

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

With

With

With

With

Volti

what di - vine and vast delight, The good old man was filled, When

what di - vine and vast delight, The good old man was filled, When

what di - vine and vast delight, The good old man was filled, When

what di - vine and vast delight, The good old man was filled, When

fond - ly in his wither'd arms, He clasp'd the ho - - ly Child.

fond - ly in his wither'd arms, He clasp'd the ho - - ly Child.

fond - ly in his wither'd arms, He clasp'd the ho - - ly Child.

fond - ly in his wither'd arms, He clasp'd the ho - - ly Child.

p LORD at thy tem - ple at thy tem - ple we ap - pear, As

p LORD at thy tem - ple at thy tem - ple we ap - pear, As

p LORD at thy tem - ple at thy tem - ple we ap - pear, As

p LORD at thy tem - ple at thy tem - ple we ap - pear, As

hap - - py Simeon happy happy Simeon came, And hope to meet my

hap - - py Simeon happy happy Simeon came, And hope to meet my

hap - - py Simeon happy happy Simeon came, And hope to meet my

hap - - py Simeon happy happy Simeon came, And hope to meet my

Sa - viour here, O make our joys O make our joys the same, O

Sa - viour here, O make our joys O make our joys the same, O

Sa - viour here, O make our joy O make our joys the same, O

Sa - viour here, O make our joys O make our joys the same, O

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

make our joys O make our joys our joys the same.

Volti.

"Now I can leave this world can leave this world he cried," "Be-

"Now I can leave this world can leave this world he cried," "Be-

"Now I can leave this world can leave this world he cried," "Be-

"Now I can leave this world can leave this world he cried," "Be-

-hold be-hold thy Ser-vant be-hold thy Ser-vant dies" "I've

-hold be-hold thy Ser-vant be-hold thy Ser-vant dies" "I've

-hold be-hold thy Ser-vant be-hold thy Ser-vant dies" "I've

-hold be-hold thy Ser-vant be-hold thy Ser-vant dies" "I've

seen thy great Sal - - - - - - va - - - - tion LORD, And

seen thy great Sal - - - - - va - - - - tion LORD, And

seen thy great Sal - - - - - va - - - - tion LORD, And

seen thy great Sal - - - - - va - - - tion LORD, And

close and close my peace - - ful eyes" "And

close and close my peace - - ful eyes" "And

close and close my peace - - ful eyes" "And

close and close my peace - - ful eyes" "And

close my peace - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

close my peace - - - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

close my peace - - - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

close my peace - - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

Volti

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seen thy great Sal - - - - - va - - - - tion LORD, And

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close and close my peace - - ful eyes" "And

close and close my peace - - ful eyes" "And

close my peace - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

close my peace - - - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

close my peace - - - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

close my peace - - - ful eyes" "And close my peaceful eyes."

Volti

Je--- sus the vi-sion of thy face, Hath o--- ver-- pow'r--ing charms, Scarce

Je--- sus the vi-sion of thy face, Hath o--- ver-- pow'r--ing charms, Scarce

Je--- sus the vi-sion of thy face, Hath o--- ver-- pow'r--ing charms, Scarce

Je--- sus the vi-sion of thy face, Hath o--- ver-- pow'r--ing charms, Scarce

shall I feel Death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.

shall I feel Death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.

shall I feel Death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.

shall I feel Death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.

Then while then while ye hear while ye hear my heart-strings break, How

Then while then while ye hear while ye hear my heart-strings break, How

Then while then while ye hear while ye hear my heart-strings break, How

Then while then while ye hear while ye hear my heart-strings break, How

sweet how sweet my minutes roll! A mor_tal paleness on my cheek. And

sweet how sweet my minutes roll! A mor_tal paleness on my cheek. And

sweet how sweet my minutes roll! A mor_tal paleness on my cheek. And

sweet how sweet my minutes roll! A mor_tal paleness on my cheek. And

Glory and Glory and Glory in my Soul. And Glory and Glory and

Glory and Glory and Glory in my Soul. And Glory and Glory and

Glory and Glory and Glory in my Soul. And Glory and Glory and

Glory and Glory and Glory in my Soul. And Glory and Glory and

Glory Glory in my Soul.

Glory Glory in my Soul.

Glory Glory in my Soul.

Glory Glory in my Soul.

GLOUCESTER

Dr. Collyer

Maestoso

Milgrove

f An - gels of light! e - - - - the - - - real fires! A -

f An - gels of light! e - - - - the - - - real fires! A -

f An - gels of light! e - - - - the - - - real fires! A -

f An - gels of light! e - - - - the - - - real fires! A -

- rise and sweep your aw - - ful lyres, *p* To you the

- rise and sweep your aw - - ful lyres, *p* To you the

- rise and sweep your aw - - ful lyres, *p* To you the

- rise and sweep your aw - - ful lyres, *p* To you the

sa - - - cred right be - - - longs, To raise the lay and

sa - - - cred right be - - - longs, To raise the lay and

sa - - - cred right be - - - longs, To raise the lay and

sa - - - cred right be - - - longs, To raise the lay and

lead our songs; Ye in his courts of glo - - ry

lead our songs; Ye in his courts of glo - - ry

lead our songs; Ye in his courts of glo - - ry

lead our songs; Ye in his courts of glo - - ry

lead our songs; Ye in his courts of glo - - ry

dwell, And best his power and grace can tell.

dwell, And best his power and grace can tell.

dwell, And best his power and grace can tell.

dwell, And best his power and grace can tell.

dwell, And best his power and grace can tell.

2

Down from his firmament on high
The joy shall rush through all the sky;
The ravish'd kindling spheres around,
Listen — and echo back the sound;
Till it inspire this world below,
And fill his sanctuary too.

3

Deep solemn tones shall learn to roll
Through the rapt senses to the soul;
And from the organ's lengthened note
A flood of melting music float;
While all the wide assembly raise
One general song of grateful praise.

4

Nor shall the hymn be here confin'd
That claims the voice of all mankind;
Nature pours forth her countless swarms,
And life appears in various forms;
But all, his matchless skill record,
ALL that have breath shall praise the LORD.

Plaintively

Carey

Be - - - hold my griefs my soul pre - - -

Be - - - hold my griefs my soul pre - - -

Be - - - hold my griefs my soul pre - - -

Be - - - hold my griefs; my soul pre - - -

- serve, For ne'er from thy di - - - - rec - - tions swerve,

- serve, For ne'er from thy di - - - - rec - - tions swerve,

- serve, For ne'er from thy di - - - - rec - - tions swerve,

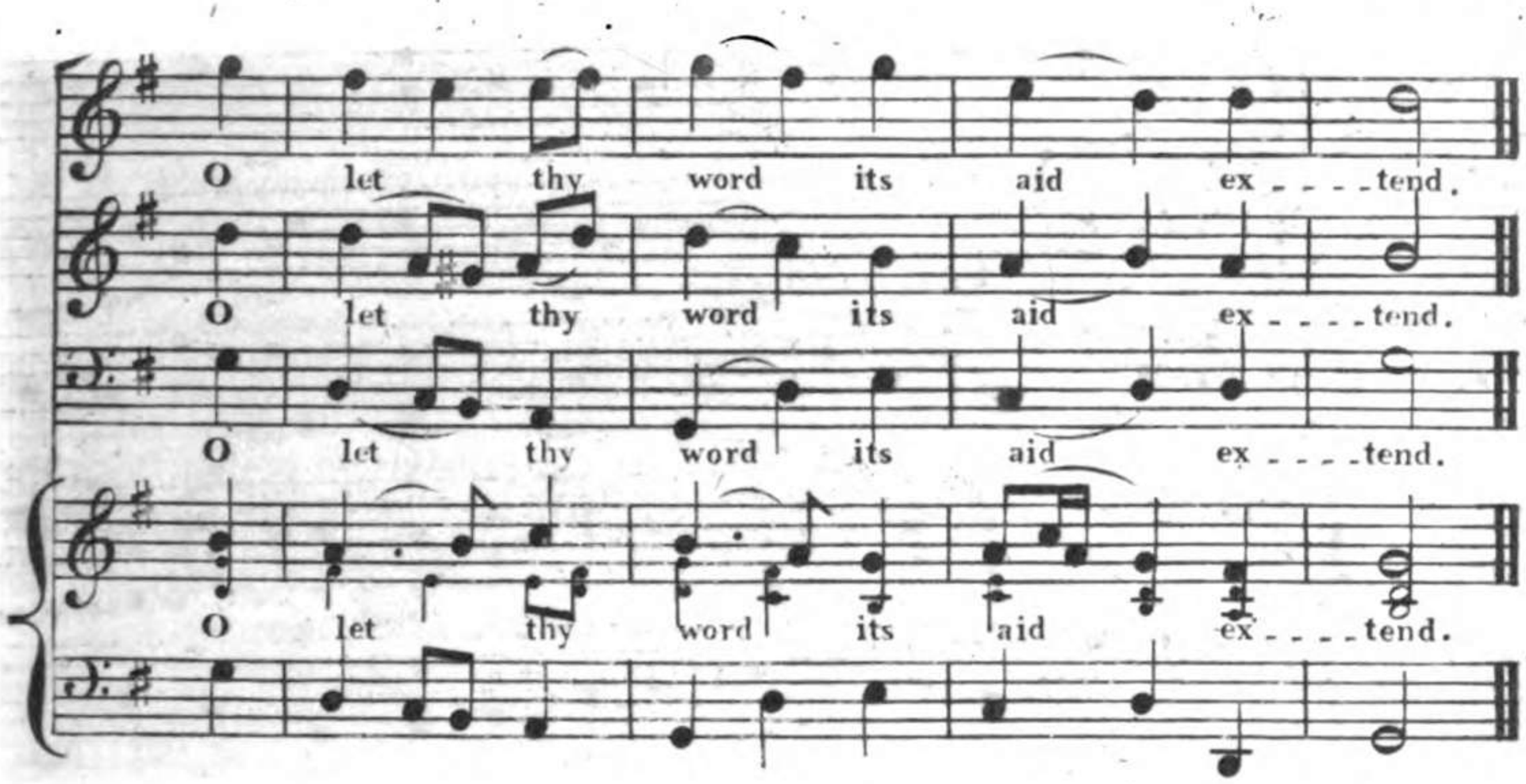
- serve, For ne'er from thy di - - - - rec - - tions swerve,

My thoughts; do Thou my cause de - - - - fend;

My thoughts; do Thou my cause de - - - - fend;

My thoughts; do Thou my cause de - - - - fend;

My thoughts; do Thou my cause de - - - - fend;



2

In vain thy grace the souls would heal,
Whose crimes their just rejection seal;
Who bold each impious deed to try,
Thy laws oppose, thy pow'r defy.

3

O let thy mercy LORD (how great
That mercy!) on thy servant wait,
Its beams in full effusion give,
And teach my fainting heart to live.

4

While hostile crowds around me stand,
My steps I guide by thy command
Unvarying, and indignant see
The souls, whose will has err'd from Thee.

5

Behold what love, what full delight,
Thy precepts in my breast excite,
And let thy favour o'er my head
Its vital pow'r incessant shed.

6

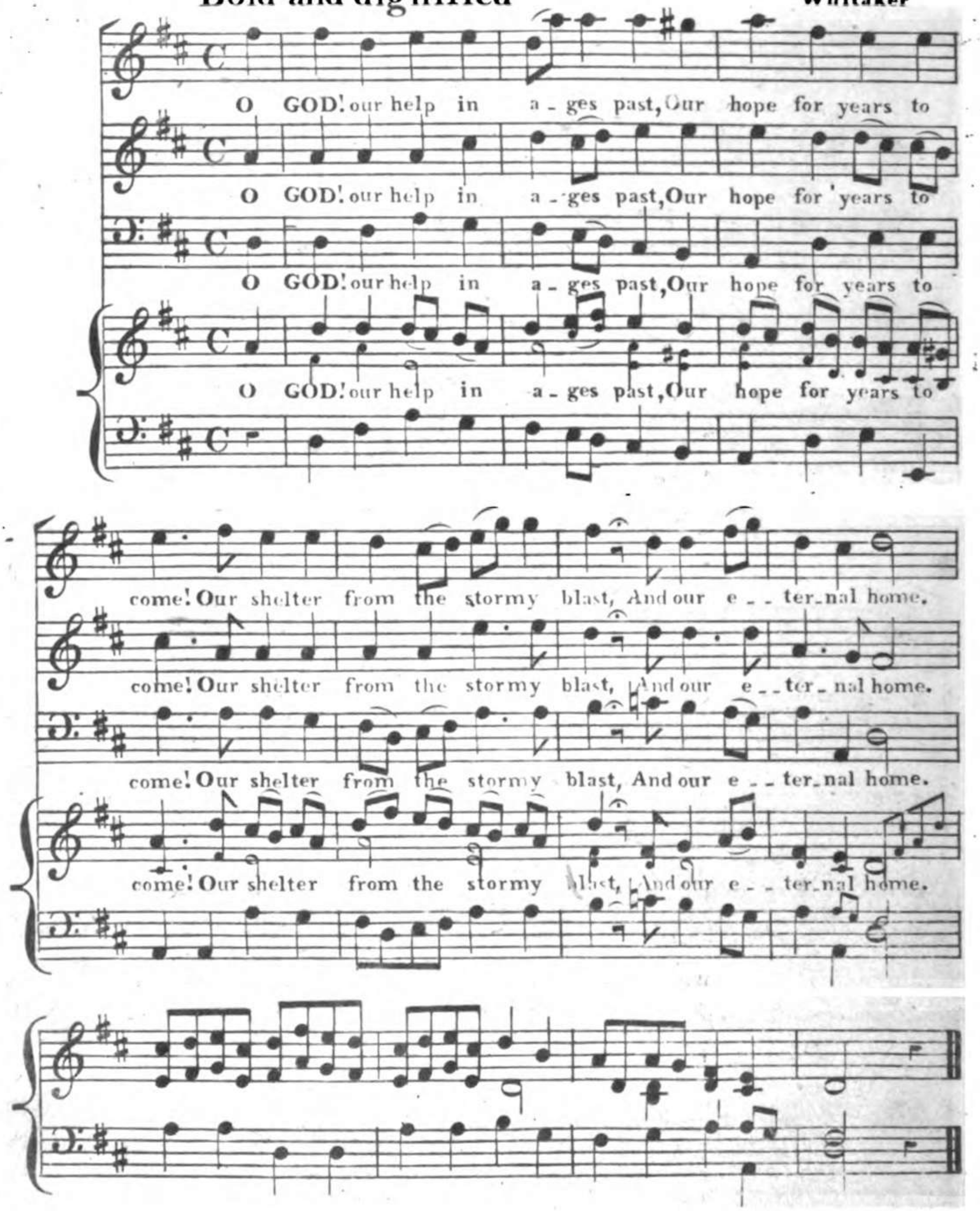
With truth thy word, great GOD, was crown'd,
Ere time began its restless round
Thy laws through length of days extend
First, midst, and last, and without end.

CALCUTTA

Bold and dignified

Wesley's Hy:

Whitaker



2

Under the shadow of thy Throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3

O GOD! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come!
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.

The Lord's Prayer.

Poco Adagio è sempre piano. Dermatt

Alto

Tenore

Basso

Soprano e Piano Forte

p

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven hal - lowed be thy name, Thy

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven hal - lowed be thy name, Thy.

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven hal - lowed be thy name, Thy.

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven hal - lowed be thy name, Thy.

king - dom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

king - dom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

king - dom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

king - dom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

king - dom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our dai - - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - passes as

Give us this day our dai - - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - passes as

Give us this day our dai - - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - passes as

Give us this day our dai - - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - passes as

Give us this day our dai - - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - passes as

we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us, and lead us not in - to temp.

we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us, and lead us not in - to temp.

we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us, and lead us not in - to temp.

we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us, and lead us not in - to temp.

we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us, and lead us not in - to temp.

..tation but de..li-ver us from e-vil, for thine is the kingdom and the

..tation but de..li-ver us from e-vil, for thine is the kingdom and the

-tation but de..li-ver us from e-vil, for thine is the kingdom and the

-tation but de..li-ver us from e-vil, for thine is the kingdom and the

power and the glory, for e-ver and e..ver A-----men

power and the glory, for e-ver and e..ver A----men

power and the glory, for e-ver and e..ver A-----men

power and the glory, for e-ver and e..ver A-----men

HITCHIN. Watts S.M.

Andantino Grazioso

Pleyel

Come, we that love the LORD, And let our joys be

Come, we that love the LORD, And let our joys be

Come, we that love the LORD, And let our joys be.

Come, we that love the LORD, And let our joys be.

known: Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the.

known: Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the.

known: Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the

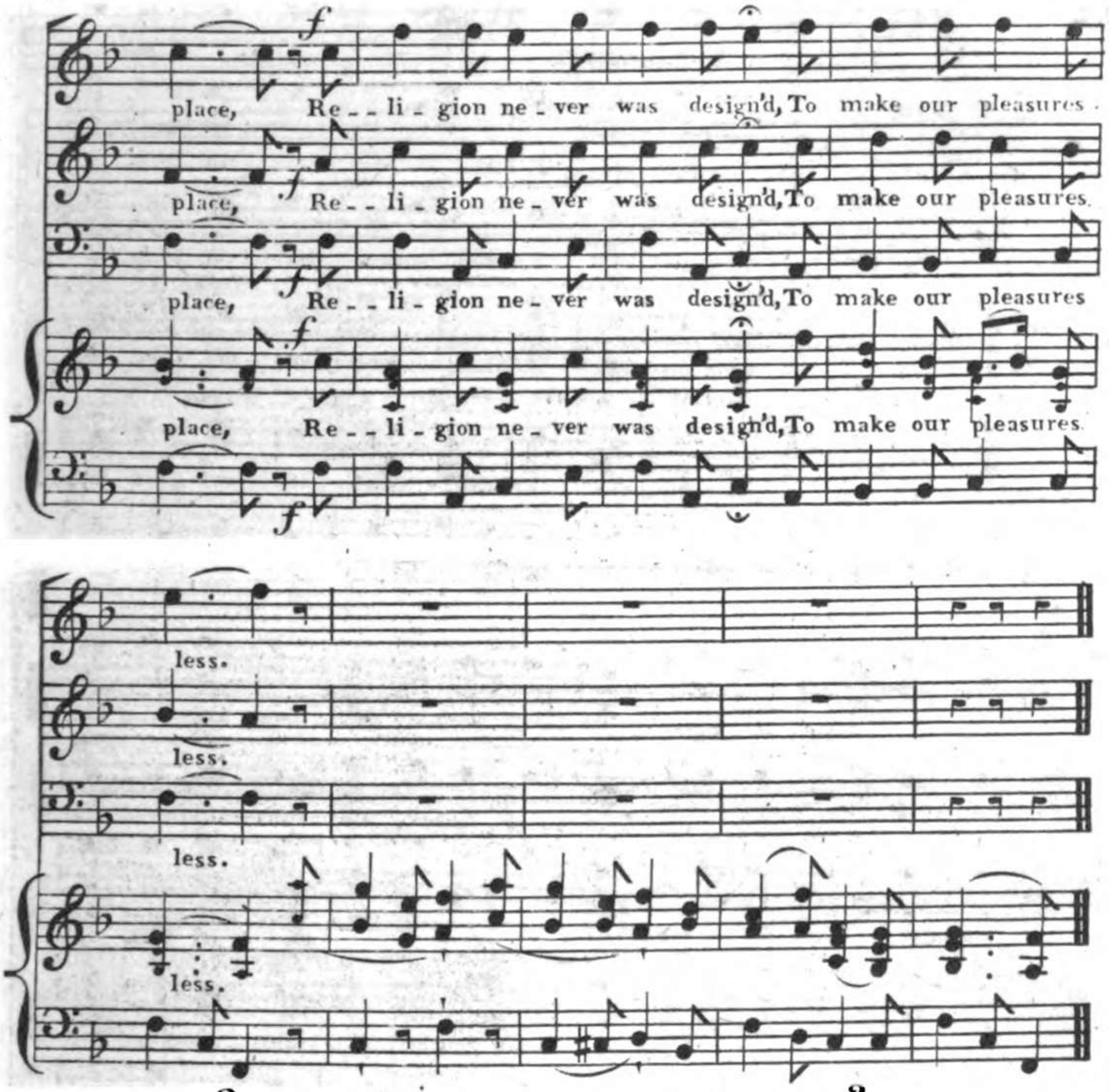
known: Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the

throne. the mind, the.

throne. The sor_rows of the mind, Be ba_nish'd from the.

throne. the mind, the

throne. The sor_rows of the mind, Be ba_nish'd from the.



2

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our GOD,
But fav'rites of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.
The GOD that rules on high
And thunders when he please
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the seas.

3

This awful GOD is ours,
Our Father, and our love,
He shall send down his heav'nly pow'rs
To carry us above.
There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

4

The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

TIMSBURY.

Watts's Hy:

J. Smith

JE - - HO - - VAH reigns his throne is

JE - - HO - - VAH reigns his throne is

JE - - HO - - VAH reigns his throne is

JE - - HO - - VAH reigns his throne is

high, His robes are light and ma - - - jes - - - - ty;

high, His robes are light and ma - - - jes - - - - ty;

high, His robes are light and ma - - - jes - - - - ty;

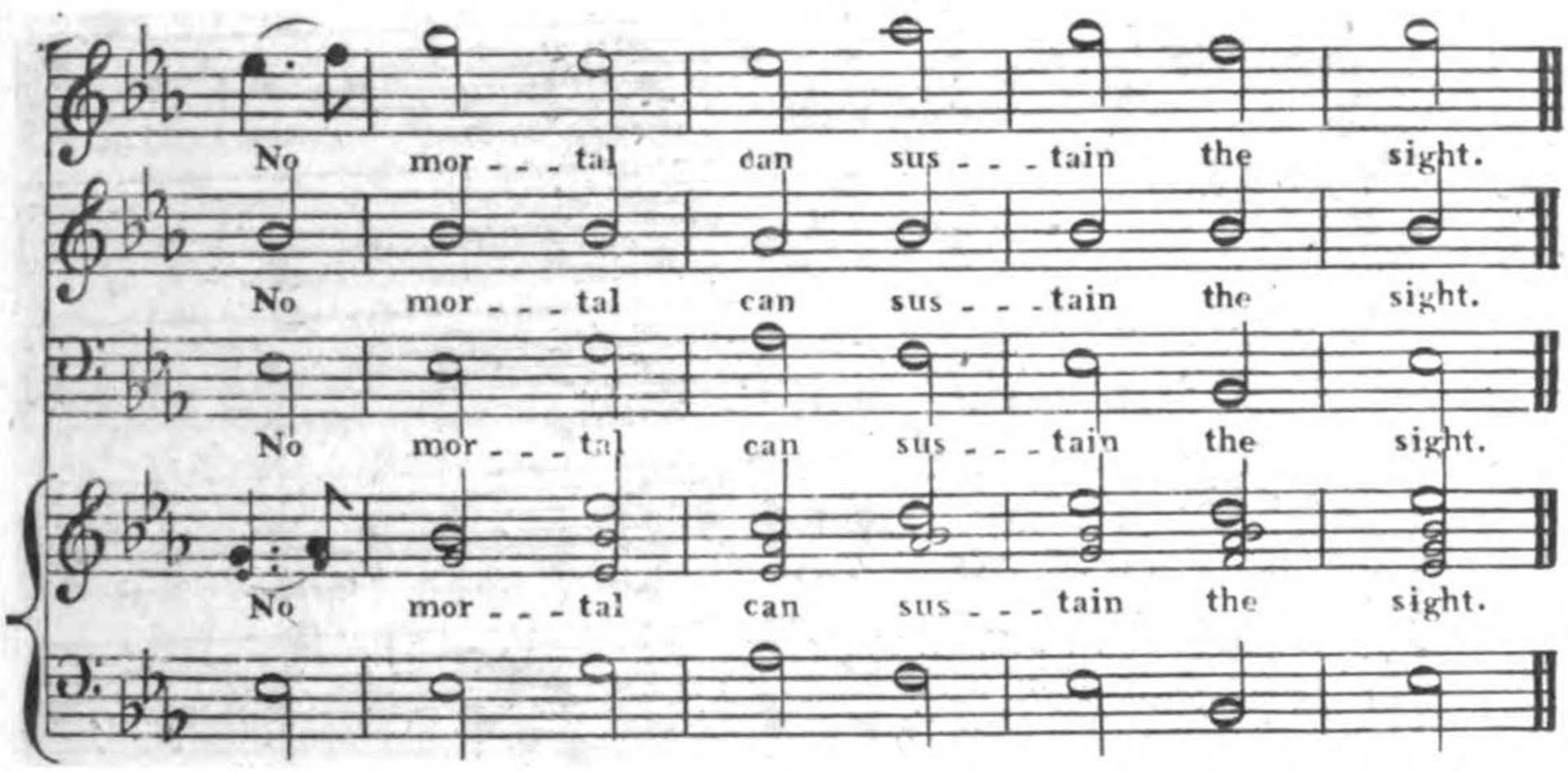
high, His robes are light and ma - - - jes - - - - ty;

His glo - - - - ry shines with beams so bright,

His glo - - - - ry shines with beams so bright,

His glo - - - - ry shines with beams so bright,

His glo - - - - ry shines with beams so bright,



2

His terrors keep the world in awe,
His justice guards his holy law,
His love reveals a smiling face,
His truth and promise seal the grace.

3

Through all his works his wisdom shines,
And baffles Satan's deep designs,
His power is sovereign to fulfil
The noblest counsels of his will.

4

And will this glorious LORD descend
To be my father and my friend!
Then let my songs with angels join
Heav'n is secure if GOD be mine.

London Stone.

Dr. Collyer

Andante

J. Scotland

What is life? that pre - cious boon, By the fool and

What is life? that pre - cious boon, By the fool and

What is life? that pre - cious boon, By the fool and

What is life? that pre - cious boon, By the fool and

What is life? that pre - cious boon, By the fool and

wise es - teem'd! How - e'er lengthen'd, yet too soon Is it's

wise es - teem'd! How - e'er lengthen'd, yet too soon Is it's.

wise es - teem'd! How - e'er lengthen'd, yet too soon Is it's

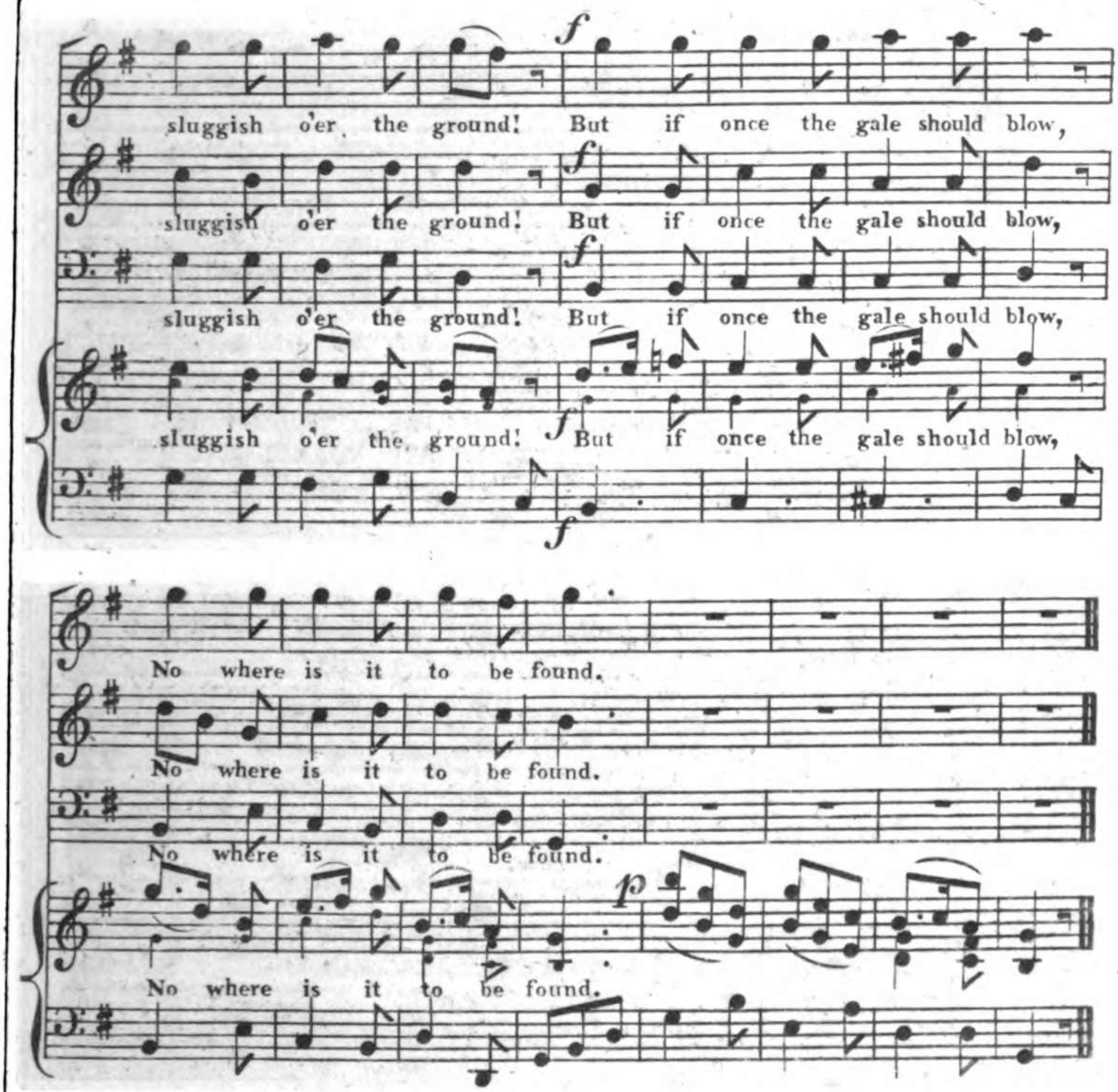
wise es - teem'd! How - e'er lengthen'd, yet too soon Is it's.

ter - mi - na - tion deem'd! Creeping

ter - mi - na - tion deem'd! Creeping

ter - mi - na - tion deem'd! Creeping

ter - mi - na - tion deem'd! 'Tis a vapour - sometimes low, Creeping



Like a wand'ring magic fire,
Oft it leads the wretch astray;
Scampering thro' temptation's mire,
Till at length it fades away.

Sometimes in a loftier sphere,
Rising as the ev'ning star,
Like a planet 'twill appear
While regarded from afar.

One short moment 'tis allow'd
To emit a feeble ray;
From its elevation proud,
Swiftly vanishing away.

Low or high, or dark, or bright,
Tis a vapour — 'tis a breath —
This is life — to gloomy night,
Sinking through the caves of death.

Lewes New.

Andante

Whitaker

Sin_ner! O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful

Sin_ner! O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful

Sin_ner! O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful

Sin_ner! O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful

haste to die? Dar_ing to leap to worlds un_ _ _known!

haste to die? Dar_ing to leap to worlds un_ _ _known!

haste to die? Dar_ing to leap to worlds un_ _known!

haste to die? Dar_ing to leap to worlds un_ _ _known!

Heedless a_gainst thy God to fly. Wilt thou despise des_

Heedless a_gainst thy God to fly. Wilt thou despise des_

Heedless a_gainst thy God to fly. Wilt thou despise des_

Heedless a_gainst thy God to fly. Wilt thou despise des_

-pise e-ter-nal Fate, Urg'd on by Sin's fan--tas--tic fire,

-pise e-ter-nal Fate, Urg'd on by Sin's fan--tas--tic fire,

-pise e-ter-nal Fate, Urg'd on by Sin's fan--tas--tic fire,

-pise e-ter-nal Fate, Urg'd on by Sin's fan--tas--tic fire,

-pise e-ter-nal Fate, Urg'd on by Sin's fan--tas--tic fire,

Mad----ly at--tempt at-tempt th'in-fer-nal gate, And

Mad----ly at--tempt at-tempt th'in-fer-nal gate, And

Mad----ly at--tempt at-tempt th'in-fer-nal gate, And

Mad----ly at--tempt at-tempt th'in-fer-nal gate, And

Mad----ly at--tempt at-tempt th'in-fer-nal gate, And

force and force thy pas--sage to the flames! Stay,

force and force thy pas--sage to the flames! Stay,

force and force thy pas--sage to the flames! Stay,

force and force thy pas--sage to the flames! Stay,

force and force thy pas--sage to the flames! Stay,

stay, sin_ner on the Gos_pel plains, Stay, stay, sin_ner on the

stay, sin_ner on the Gos_pel plains, Stay, stay, sin_ner on the

stay, sin_ner on the Gos_pel plains, Stay, stay, sin_ner on the

stay, sin_ner on the Gos_pel plains, Stay, stay, sin_ner on the

Gos_pel plains, *p*

Gos_pel plains, Be__hold the God of love un_fold Be_

Gos_pel plains,

p

Gos_pel plains, Be__hold the God of love un_fold Be_

p mo

The glo__ries of his

_hold the God of love un_fold *p mo* The glo__ries of his

p mo The glo__ries of his

_hold the God of love un_fold The glo__ries of his

p mo

dy----- ing pains, For e--ver e--ver telling For

dy----- ing pains, For e--ver e--ver telling For

dy----- ing pains, For e--ver e--ver telling For

dy----- ing pains, For e--ver e--ver telling For

e--ver e--ver telling For e---ver For e--ver telling yet un---told. For

e--ver e--ver telling For e---ver For e--ver telling yet un---told. For

e--ver e--ver telling For e---ver For e--ver telling yet un---told. For

e--ver e--ver telling For e---ver For e--ver telling yet un---told. For

e--ver e--ver telling For e---ver For e--ver telling yet un---told. For

e---ver For e--ver telling yet un--told.

e---ver For e--ver telling yet un--told.

e---ver For e--ver telling yet un--told.

e---ver For e--ver telling yet un--told.

e---ver For e--ver telling yet un--told.

GERMAN HYMN. Montgomery.

Andante é Sempre Piano. Pleyel.

Fa---ther of e----ter---nal grace, Glo--ri----fy thy--self in me, Sweet--ly beam---ing in my face,

Fa---ther of e----ter---nal grace, Glo--ri----fy thy--self in me, Sweet--ly beam---ing in my face,

Fa---ther of e------ter---nal grace, Glo--ri----fy thy--self in me, Sweet--ly beam---ing in my face,

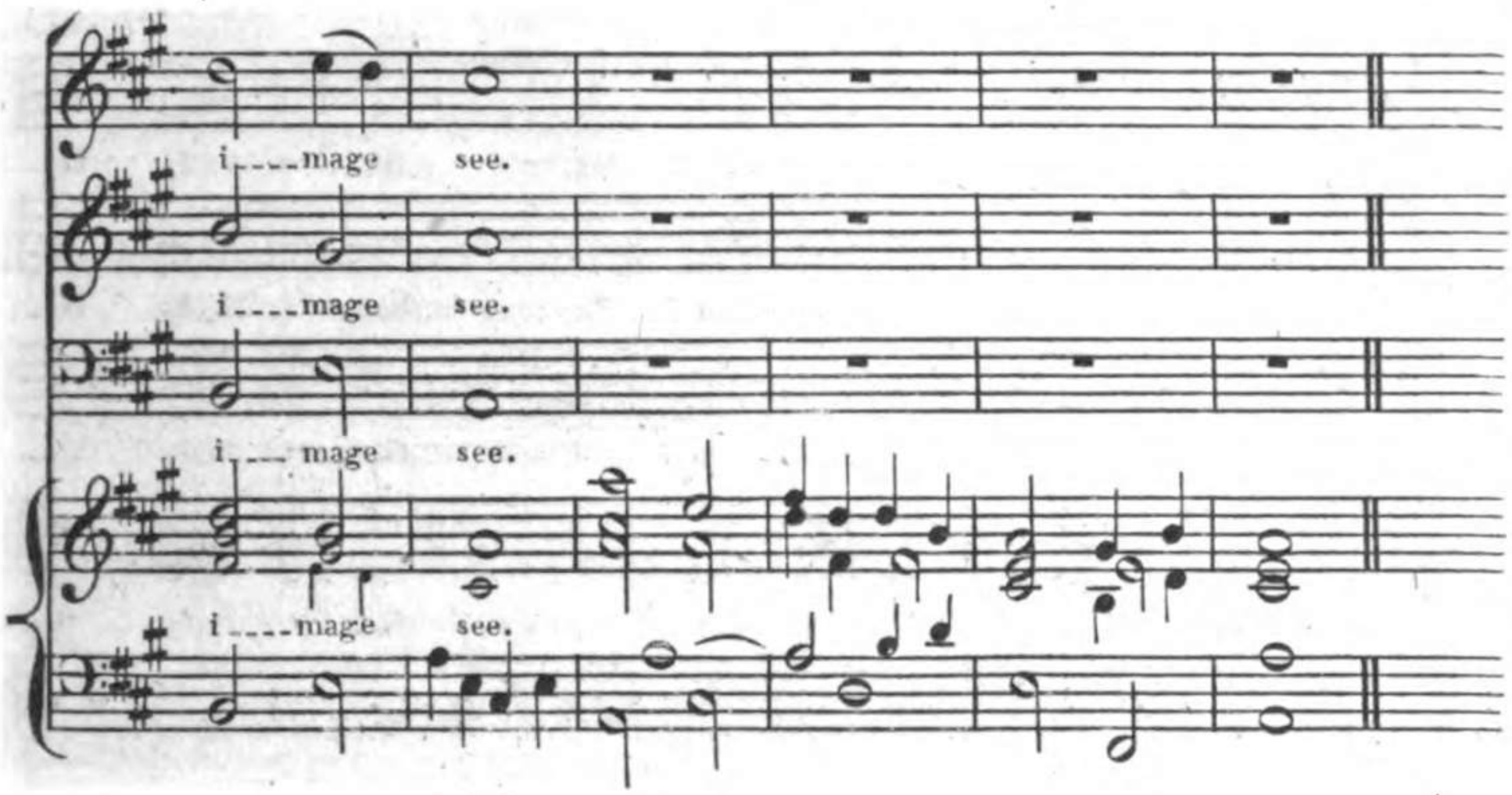
Fa---ther of e----ter---nal grace, Glo--ri----fy thy--self in me, Sweet--ly beam---ing in my face,

May the world thine i---mage see. May the world thine

May the world thine i---mage see. May the world thine

May the world thine i---mage see. May the world thine

May the world thine i---mage see. May the world thine



2

Happy only in thy love,
Poor, unfriended, and unknown;
Fix my thoughts on things above,
Stay my heart on thee alone.

3

Humble, holy, all resign'd
To thy will, — thy will be done!
Give me Lord, the perfect mind
Of thy well-beloved Son.

4

Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path he trod,
Die with Jesus on the cross,
Rise with him to thee my God.

MILTON'S HYMN.

With great Solemnity.

Milton.

This fine Air was composed by the celebrated DAVID RIZZIO, who was murdered in the presence of Mary Queen of Scots.

Let us with a joy---ful mind, Praise the

Let us with a joy---ful mind, Praise the

Let us with a joy---ful mind, Praise the

Let us with a joy---ful mind, Praise the

Lord for he is kind; For his mer---cies shall en--

Lord for he is kind; For his mer---cies shall en--

Lord for he is kind; For his mer---cies shall en--

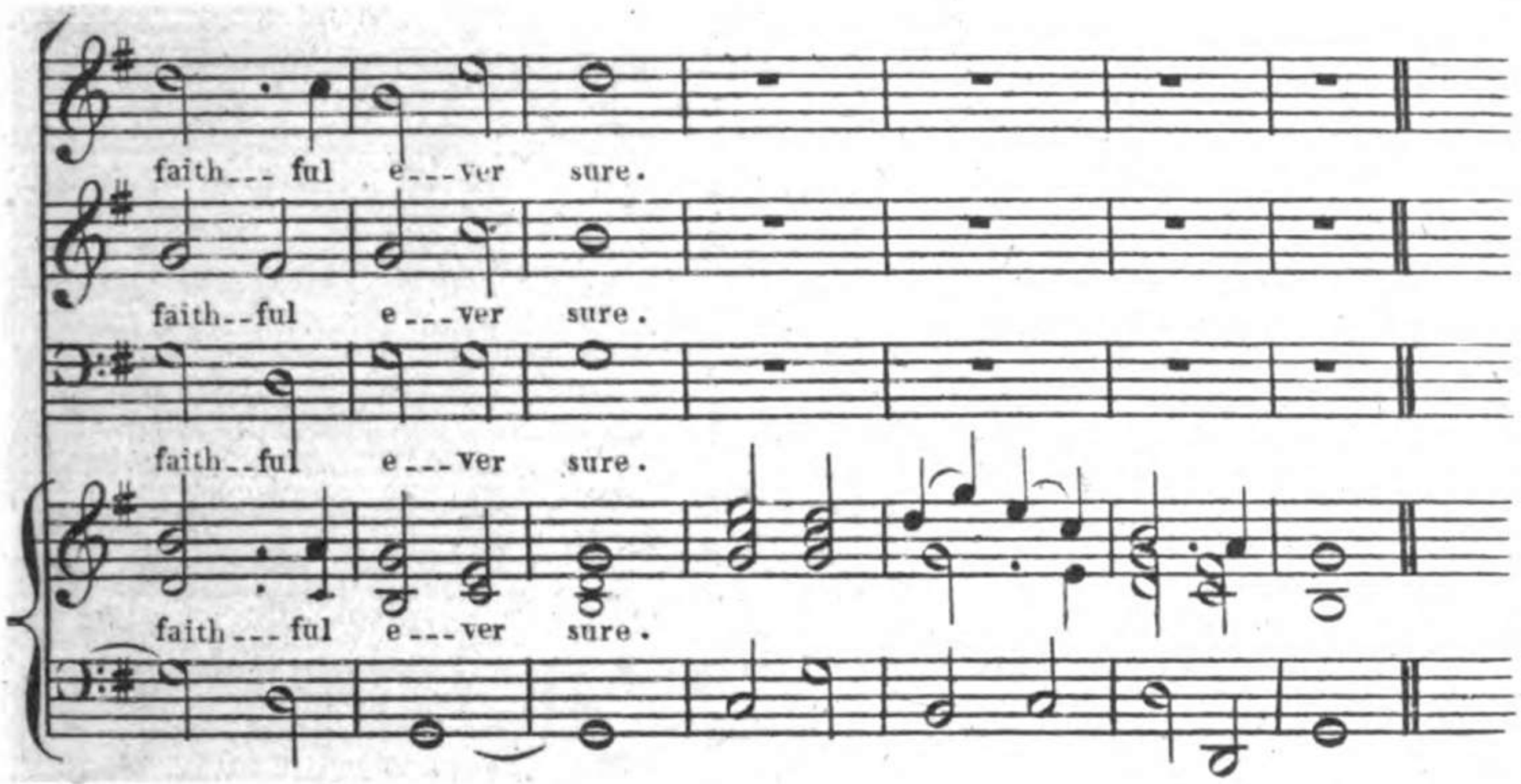
Lord for he is kind; For his mer---cies shall en--

--dure, E-----ver faith----ful, e-----ver sure. E-----ver

--dure, E-----ver faith--ful, e-----ver sure. E-----ver

--dure, E-----ver faith--ful, e-----ver sure. E-----ver

--dure, E-----ver faith--ful, e-----ver sure. E-----ver



2

Let us sound his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God:
Who by wisdom did créate
Th' heavens high, and all their state.

3

Did the solid earth ordain
How to rise above the main:
Who, by his commanding might,
Fill'd the new-made world with light.

4

Caus'd the golden-tressed Sun,
All the day his course to run;
And the Moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangl'd sisters bright.

5

All his creatures God does feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth.

6

He his mansion hath on high
'Bove the reach of mortal eye:
And his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful ever sure.

Portuguese Hymn. Chatterton.

Andantino é Sempre Piano.

O why, my soul, dost thou com----- plain? Why drooping

O why, my soul, dost thou com----- plain? Why drooping

O why, my soul, dost thou com----- plain? Why drooping

O why, my soul, dost thou com----- plain? Why drooping

seek the dark re-------- cess? Shake off the me--- lan--

seek the dark re------ cess? Shake off the me--- lan--

seek the dark re-------- cess? Shake off the me--- lan--

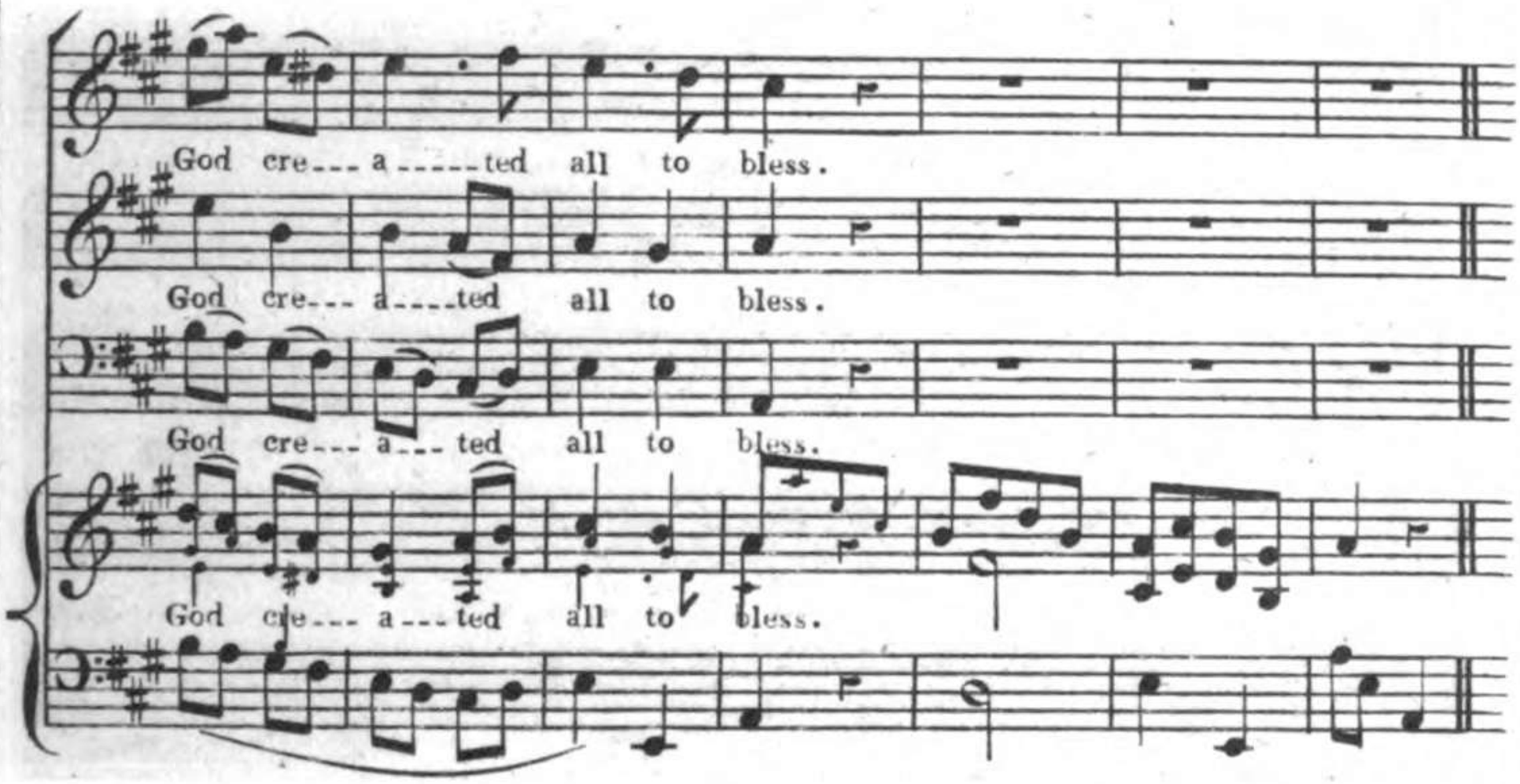
seek the dark re------ cess? Shake off the me--- lan--

--cho---- ly chain, For God cre----- a--- ted all to bless. For

--cho--- ly chain, For God cre----- a--- ted all to bless. For

--cho--- ly chain, For God cre----- a--- ted all to bless. For

--cho--- ly chain, For God cre----- a--- ted all to bless. For



2

But ah! my breast is human still;
The rising sigh, the falling tear,
My languid vitals' feeble rill,
The sickness of my Soul declare.

3

But yet, with fortitude resign'd
I'll thank th'inflictor of the blow,
Forbid the sigh, compose my mind,
Nor let the gush of misery flow.

4

The gloomy mantle of the night
Which on my sinking spirit steals,
Will vanish at the morning light,
Which God, my east, my sun, reveals.

Sicilian Mariner's Hymn.

Andante Sostenuto.

Guide me O thou, great Je-- ho--vah, Pilgrim through this barren land,

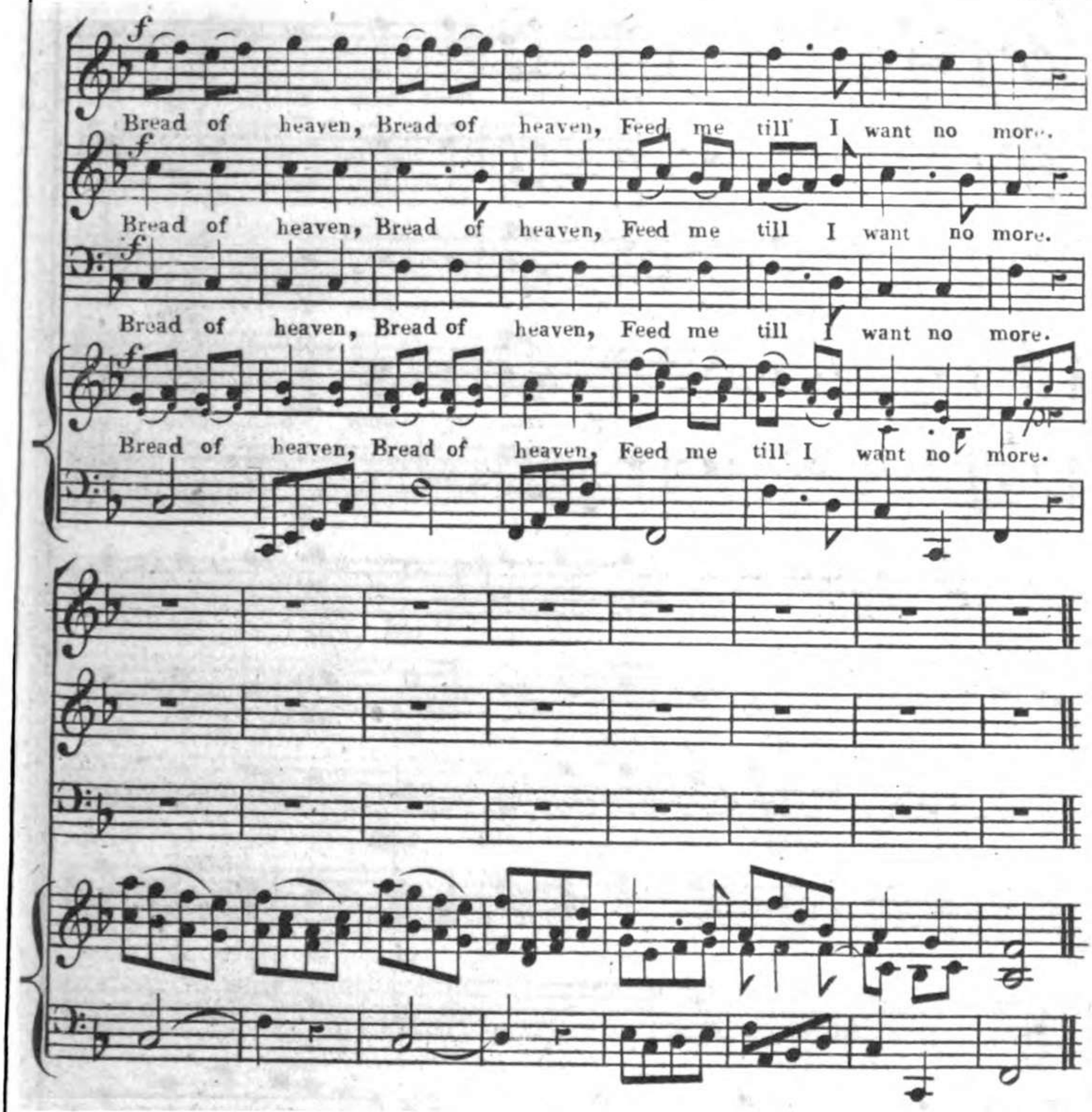
Guide me O thou, great Je--- ho--vah, Pilgrim through this bar-ren land;

Guide me O thou, great Je--- ho--vah, Pilgrim through this bar-ren land;

Guide me O thou, great Je--- ho--vah, Pilgrim through this bar-ren land;

Guide me O thou, great Je--- ho--vah, Pilgrim through this bar-ren land;

I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy powerful hand;



2

Solo and repeated in Chorus. { Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;

Solo. { Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:

Chorus. { Strong deliverer,
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3

Solo and repeated in Chorus. { When I tread the verge of jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside:

Solo. { Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Chorus. { Songs of praises,
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

CITY ROAD CHAPEL. Wesley.

Moderato. Whitaker.

f

O hea--ven---ly King, look down from a------bove; As--

O hea--ven---ly King, look down from a------bove; As--

O hea--ven---ly King, look down from a------bove; As--

O hea--ven---ly King, look down from a------bove; As--

--sist us to sing thy mer--cy and love: So sweet-ly o'er--

--sist us to sing thy mer--cy and love: So sweet-ly o'er--

--sist us to sing thy mer--cy and love: So sweet-ly o'er--

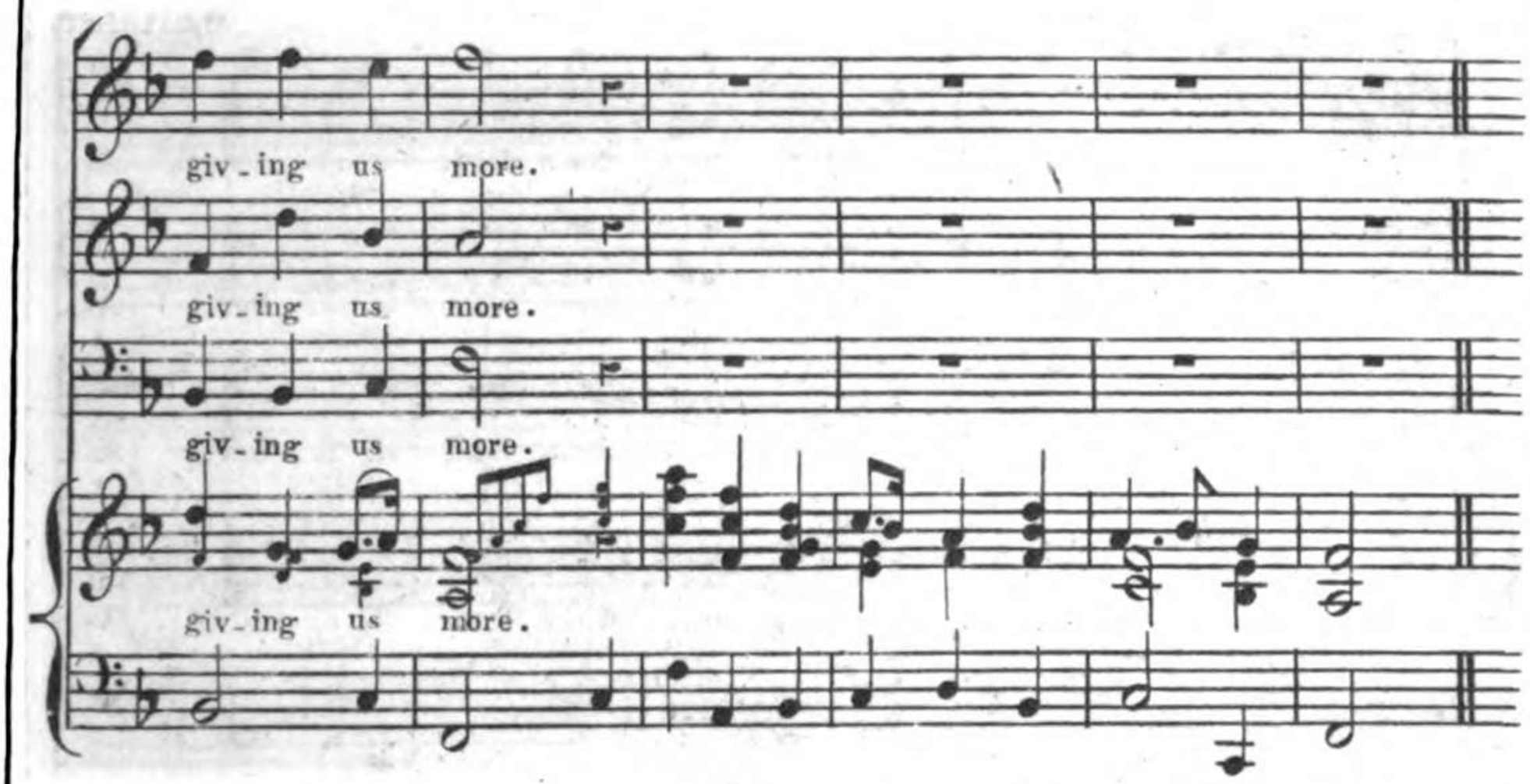
--sist us to sing thy mer--cy and love: So sweet-ly o'er--

--flowing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be----stowing, and

--flowing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be----stowing, and

--flowing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be----stowing, and

--flowing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be----stowing, and



2

O God of our life, We hallow thy Name!
Our business and strife Is thee to proclaim;
Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace!
The living, the living Shall show forth thy praise.

3

Our Father and Lord, Almighty art Thou!
Preserv'd by thy word, We worship thee now;
The bountiful Donor Of all we enjoy:
Our tongues to thy honour, And lives we employ.

4

But, O! above all, Thy kindness we praise,
From sin and from thrall, Which saves the last race;
Thy Son thou hast given, The world to redeem,
And bring us to heaven Whose trust is in him.

5

Wherefore of thy love We sing and rejoice,
With angels above We lift up our voice:
Thy love each believer Shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever, When time is no more.

STEPHEN'S. Watts. C. M.

With Solemnity. Jones.

Thee, we a------dore e-------ter----nal Name! And

Thee, we a------dore e-------ter----nal Name! And

Thee, we a------dore e-------ter----nal Name! And

Thee, we a------dore e------ ter----nal Name! And

hum---bly own to thee, How fee----ble is our

hum---bly own to thee, How fee----ble is our

hum---bly own to thee, How fee----ble is our

hum---bly own to thee, How fee----ble is our

mor---tal frame, What dy----ing worms are we!

mor---tal frame, What dy----ing worms are we!

mor---tal frame, What dy----ing worms are we!

mor---tal frame, What dy----ing worms are we!

mor---tal frame, What dy----ing worms are we!

2

Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As days and months increase:
And every beating pulse we tell,
Leaves but the number less.

3

The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
What e'er we do where e'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

4

Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground,
To push us to the Tomb,
And fierce diseases wait around
To hurry mortals home.

5

Great God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things:
Th'eternal states of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings!

6

Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath!
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death!

7

Waken O Lord, our drowsy sense
To walk this dangerous road!
And if our Souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God!

HARVEST.

Dr Collyer.

Whitaker.

Pastorale.

p

hr

p

Ye ver--dant hills, ye smil--ing fields, Thou earth, whose breast spon--

Ye ver--dant hills, ye smil--ing fields, Thou earth, whose breast spon--

Ye ver--dant hills, ye smil--ing fields, Thou earth, whose breast spon--

Ye ver--dant hills, ye smil--ing fields, Thou earth, whose breast spon--

--taneous yields, To man a rich sup-- ply; To man a rich sup--

--taneous yields, To man a rich sup-- ply; To man a rich sup--

--taneous yields, To man a rich sup-- ply; To man a rich sup--

--taneous yields, To man a rich sup-- ply; To man a rich sup--

--ply; Where E----cho's mi---- mic notes pro-- long, The

--ply; Where E--- cho's mi---- mic notes pro-- long, The

--ply; The

--ply; Where E----cho's mi---- mic notes pro-- long, The

melt-- ing strains and bear a--- long, O'er dis---- tant glades and

melt--ing strains and bear a--- long, O'er dis---- tant glades and

melt--ing strains and bear a--- long, O'er dis---- tant glades and

melt--ing strains and bear a--- long, O'er dis---- tant glades and

melt--ing strains and bear a--- long, O'er dis---- tant glades and

caves a-- mong, The moun-tain Shepherd's art---- less song, Soft

caves a-- mong, The moun-tain Shepherd's art---- less song, Soft

caves a-- mong, The moun-tain Shepherd's art---- less song, Soft

caves a-- mong, The moun-tain Shepherd's art---- less song, Soft

swel--- ling to the sky. Soft swel--ling to the sky.

swel--- ling to the sky. Soft swel--ling to the sky.

swel--- ling to the sky. Soft swel--ling to the sky.

swel--- ling to the sky. Soft swel--ling to the sky.

2

Attend the reapers' joyful lays
And hear the tribute of their praise
To nature's bounteous King:

Forte { Whose voice, loud sounding from the pole,
In thunder oft is heard to roll,

Piano { And oft has melted down the soul,
When murmuring along it stole
The Zephyr's silken wing.

3

Piano { With bread the heart of man to cheer,
See, bending low, the ripen'd ear,
Bow its luxuriant head!
In vain, ye swains, had been your care,
Had not he caus'd the blight to spare
The promise of a summer fair,
And bade the sun, the rain, the air,
Their gracious influence shed.

4

Piano { He bade the soft refreshing gale,
Blow gently down the teeming vale,
Nor hurt the peeping grain;
But when the ear began to rise,
To him we raised our anxious eyes;
Oft from the cisterns of the skies
He sent in mercy rich supplies,
Early and latter rain.

5

Forte { And now his hand hath crown'd our toil,
We joy like those who share the spoil,
The harvest home to bear!
With shouts the laughing pastures ring,
With greatful hearts ye reapers sing,
The praise of heaven's eternal king,
Through whose paternal care ye bring
The produce of the year!

BUTTERWORTH'S. Wesley's Hy:

Andante Moderato. Whitaker.

Come, let us a--new, Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And

Come, let us a--new, Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And

Come, let us a--new, Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And

Come, let us a--new, Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And

ne--ver stand still, Till the Mas-ter ap-pear Till the Mas-ter ap-pear! His a--

ne--ver stand still, Till the Mas-ter ap-pear Till the Mas-ter ap-pear! His a--

ne--ver stand still, Till the Mas-ter ap-pear Till the Mas-ter ap-pear! His a--

ne--ver stand still, Till the Mas-ter ap-pear Till the Mas-ter ap-pear! His a--

--do--rable Will, Let us glad-ly ful-fil, And our ta-lents im-prove, And our

--do--rable Will, Let us glad-ly ful-fil, And our ta-lents im-prove, And our

--do--rable Will, Let us glad-ly ful-fil, And our ta-lents im-prove, And our

--do--rable Will, Let us glad-ly ful-fil, And our ta-lents im-prove, And our

ta-- lents improve, By the patience of Hope, and the la-bour of love. By the

ta-- lents improve, By the patience of Hope, and the la-bour of love. By the

ta--lents improve, By the patience of Hope, and the la-bour of love. By the

ta--lents improve, By the patience of Hope, and the la-bour of love. By the

patience of Hope, and the labour of love.

patience of Hope, and the labour of love.

patience of Hope, and the labour of love.

patience of Hope, and the labour of love.

2

Our life is a dream, our time as a Stream
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The Arrow is flown, the moment is gone;
The millenial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3

O that each in the Day of his coming may say,
I have fought my way through;
I have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do.
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my Throne.

TIVOLI.

Kelly.

Andantino.

Pleyel.

See from Zi-on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of living wa-ter

See from Zi-on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of living wa-ter

See from Zi-on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of living wa-ter

See from Zi-on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of living wa-ter

See from Zi-on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of living wa-ter

flow: God has o--pen'd there a fountain; This sup--plies the

flow: God has o--pen'd there a fountain; This sup--plies the

flow: God has o--pen'd there a fountain; This sup--plies the

flow: God has o--pen'd there a fountain; This sup--plies the

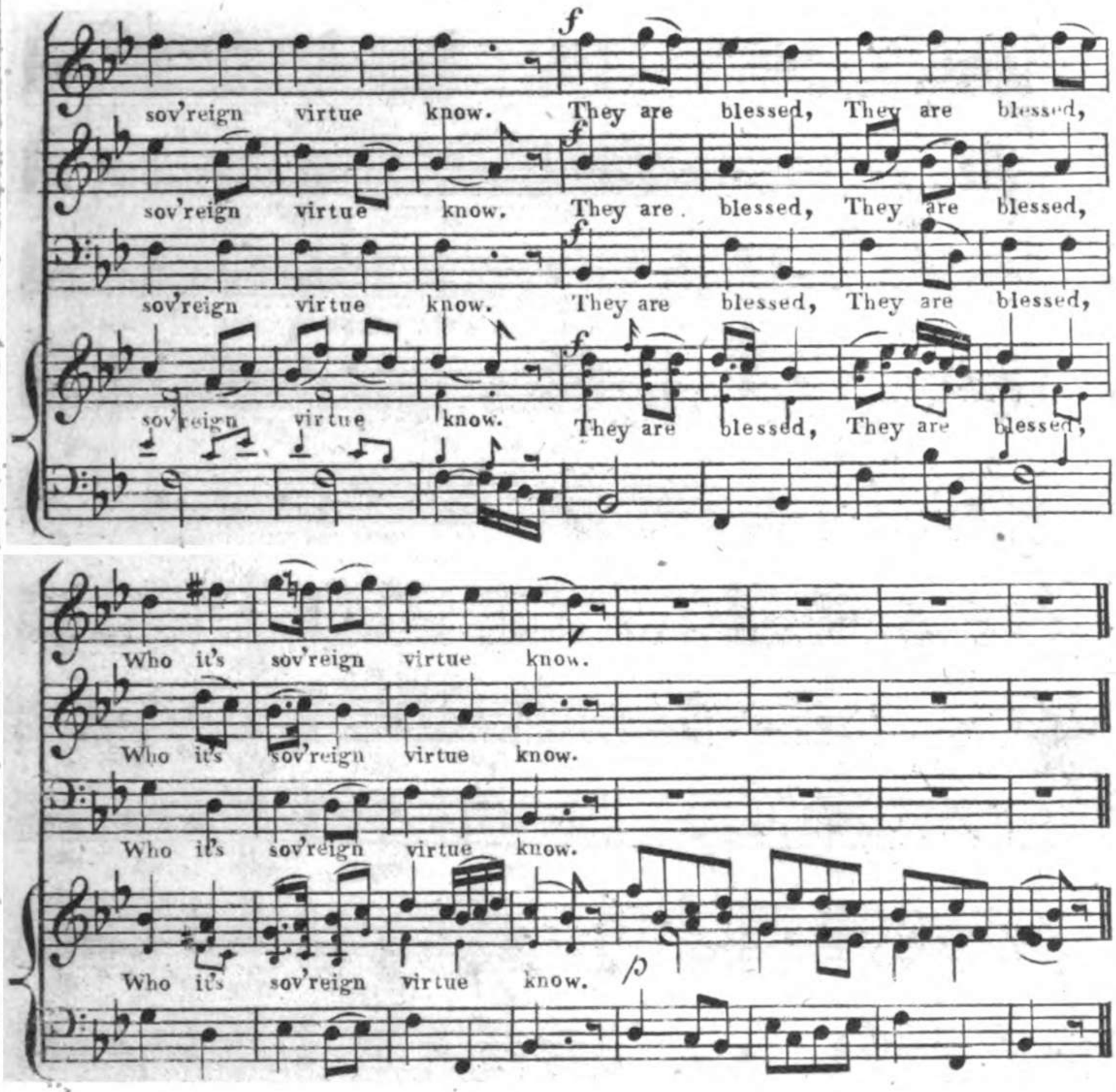
flow: God has o--pen'd there a fountain; This sup--plies the

plains be-----low: Who it's

plains be----low: They are bles--sed, They are blessed, Who it's

plains be----low: Who it's

plains be-----low: They are bles--sed, They are blessed, Who it's



2

Through ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy bestowing;
Making all around look gay:
O, ye nations!
Hail the long expected day.

3

Gladden'd by the flowing treasure
All-enriching as it goes:
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose,
Every object
Sings for joy where e'er it flows.

4

Trees of life the banks adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
Those who eat are sav'd from mourning,
Pleasure comes and hopes abound:
Fair their portion!
Endless life with glory crown'd.

LONDON NEW. Merrick. C. M.

Plac'd on the verge of youth my mind,
Plac'd on the verge of youth my mind,
Plac'd on the verge of youth my mind,
Plac'd on the verge of youth my mind,
Plac'd on the verge of youth my mind,

Life's op'---- ning scene sur------ veys; O'er all it's
Life's op'---- ning scene sur------veys; O'er all it's
Life's op'---- ning scene sur------ veys; O'er all it's
Life's op'---- ning scene sur------ veys; O'er all it's
Life's op'---- ning scene sur------ veys; O'er all it's

ills of va--rious kind, With aw--- ful fear I gaze.
ills of va--rious kind, With aw--- ful fear I gaze.
ills of va--rious kind, With aw--- ful fear I gaze.
ills of va--rious kind, With aw--- ful fear I gaze.
ills of va--rious kind, With aw--- ful fear I gaze.

2

O how shall I with heart prepar'd,
It's terrors learn to meet?
How from it's thousand snares to guard
My unexperienc'd feet?

3

Let faith suppress each rising fear,
Each anxious doubt exclude;
My Maker's will has plac'd me here,
A Maker wise and good.

4

He to my every trial knows
It's just restraint to give;
Attentive to behold my woes,
And faithful to relieve.

5

Then why thus heavy, O my soul,
Say why, distrustful still,
Thy thoughts with vain impatience roll
O'er scenes of future ill?

6

Though griefs unnumber'd throng thee round,
Still in thy God confide,
Whose finger marks the seas their bound
And curbs the headlong tide!

HAMPSTEAD.

Dr Collyer.

Andantino.

Mozart.

The saffron tints of morn appear, And glow across the blushing east The

The saffron tints of morn appear, And glow across the blushing east The

The saffron tints of morn appear, And glow across the blushing east The

The saffron tints of morn appear, And glow across the blushing east The

brilliant orb of Day is near, To dis-- si-- pate the lingering mist; And

brilliant orb of Day is near, To dis-- si-- pate the lingering mist; And

brilliant orb of Day is near, To dis-- si-- pate the lingering mist; And

brilliant orb of Day is near, To dis-- si-- pate the lingering mist; And

while his mantling splendours dart Their radiance o'er the kindling skies, To

while his mantling splendours dart Their radiance o'er the kindling skies, To

while his mantling splendours dart Their radiance o'er the kindling skies, To

while his mantling splendours dart Their radiance o'er the kindling skies, To

chase the darkness of my heart, A--- rise O God of light a-- rise a--

chase the darkness of my heart, A--- rise O God of light a-- rise a--

chase the darkness of my heart, A--- rise O God of light..... a-- rise a--

chase the darkness of my heart, A--- rise O God of light..... a--- rise a--

--rise a---rise a----rise.

--rise a---rise a----rise.

--rise..... a---rise a---- rise.

-- rise..... a---rise a----rise.

2

Creation smiles through all her tears,
(Ten thousand sparkling drops of dew)
His head the lofty mountain rears,
To meet the earliest sunbeam true:
So shall I smile amid my woe,
When sorrows drown my weeping eyes;
So shall my bosom learn to glow,
If thou, my glorious Sun, arise!

3

Dark as the world's unfashion'd face,
In ancient night's primeval reign,
Till thou the mournful shadows chase,
Must this poor, sinful breast, remain;
But he who leads the morning stars,
And kindles up the eastern skies,
Himself, to dissipate my cares,
The day star of my heart shall rise.

BSB MÜNCHEN

BUNTING'S.

Wesley.

This impressive and truly devotional Scotch Melody should be performed with great solemnity and expression.

Larghetto.

O heavenly King, Look down from a--- bove; As--sist us to

O heavenly King, Look down from a-- bove; As--sist us to

O heavenly King, Look down from a--- bove; As--sist us to

O heavenly King, Look down from a--- bove; As--sist us to

sing, Thy mer--- cy and love; Thy mer--- cy and love; So

sing, Thy mer--- cy and love; Thy mer--- cy and love; So

sing, Thy mer--- cy and love; Thy mer--- cy and love; So

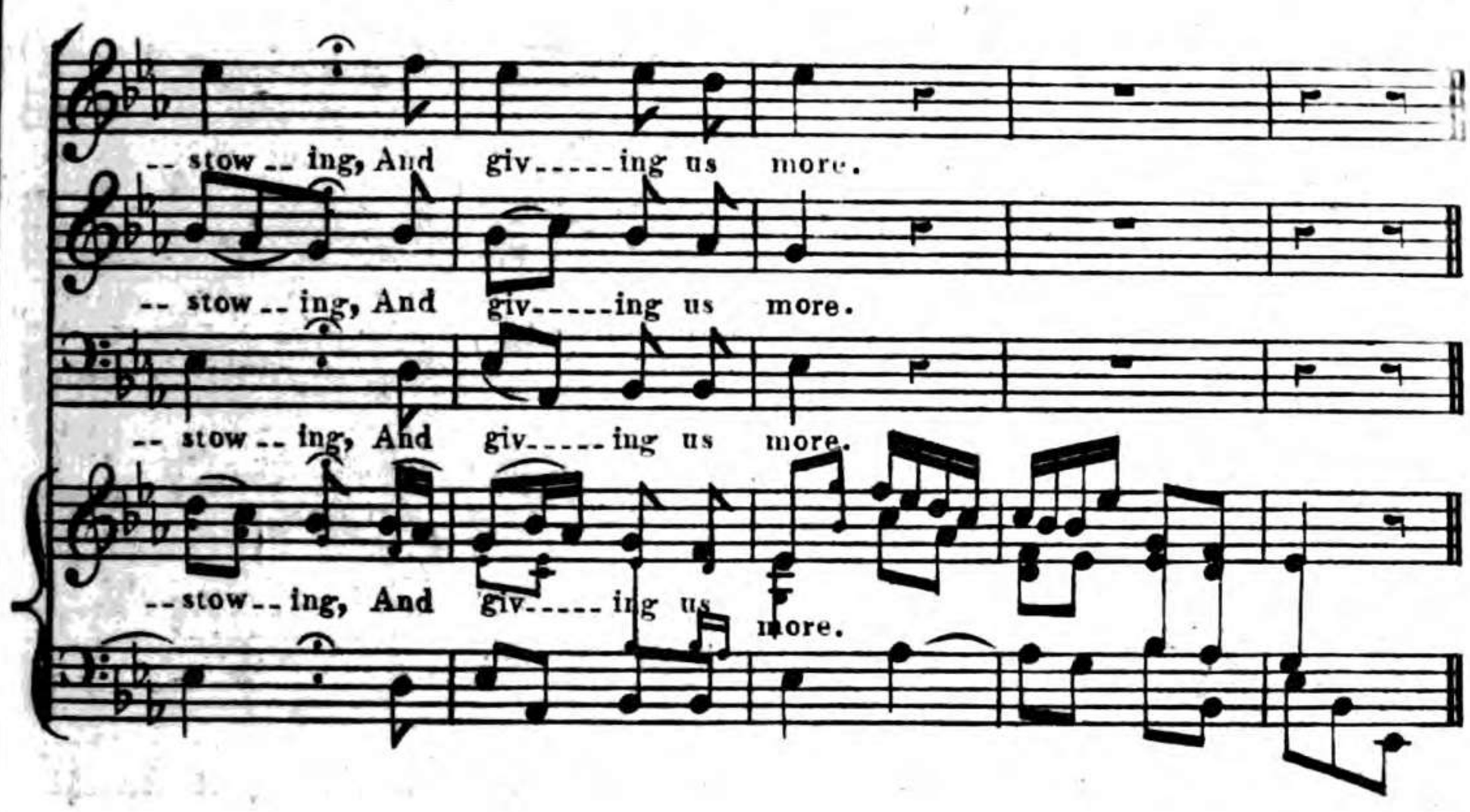
sing, Thy mer--- cy and love; Thy mer--- cy and love; So

sweet-ly o'er--flow--- ing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be-

sweet-ly o'er--flow--- ing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be--

sweet-ly o'er--flow--- ing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be-

sweet-ly o'er--flow--- ing, So plenteous the store, Thou still art be-



2

O God of our life, We hallow thy name!
Our business and strife Is thee to proclaim;
Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace!
The living, the living Shall shew forth thy praise.

3

Our Father and Lord, Almighty art Thou!
Preserv'd by thy word, We worship thee now;
The bountiful Donor Of all we enjoy:
Our tongues to thy honour, And lives we employ.

4

But O! above all, Thy kindness we praise,
From sin and from thrall, Which saves the lost race;
Thy Son thou hast given, The world to redeem,
And bring us to heaven, Whose trust is in him.

5

Wherefore of thy Love We sing and rejoice,
With angels above We lift up our voice:
Thy love each believer Shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever, When time is no more.

ZION HILL. Cowper. L.M. On Opening a place of Worship.

Andante è mezzo forte. The first six Bars are by STERKEL, the rest are by J.W.

Je---- sus where?-- er thy peo---- ple meet, There

Je---- sus where?-- er thy peo---- ple meet, There

Je---- sus where?-- er thy peo---- ple meet, There

Je---- sus where?-- er thy peo---- ple meet, There

they be-- hold thy mer--- cy seat; Where'er they seek thee

they be- hold thy mer--- cy seat; Where'er they seek thee

they be--- hold thy mer--- cy seat; Where'er they seek thee

they be-hold thy mer--- cy seat; Where'er they seek thee

thou art found, And ev'-- ry place is hal-- low'd ground. For

thou art found, And ev'-- ry place is hal-- low'd ground. For

thou art found, And ev'-- ry place is hal-- low'd ground. For

thou art found, And ev'-- ry place is hal-- low'd ground. For

thou with---in no walls con---fin'd, In---ha---bi---test the

thou with---in no walls con---fin'd, In---ha---bi---test the

thou with---in no walls con---fin'd, In---ha---bi---test the

thou with---in no walls con---fin'd, In---ha---bi---test the

hum--ble mind; Such e----ver bring thee where they come, And

hum--ble mind; Such e----ver bring thee where they come, And

hum--ble mind; Such e----ver bring thee where they come, And

hum--ble mind; Such e----ver bring thee where they come, And

go-----ing take thee to their home, For thou with---in no

go---ing take thee to their home, For thou with--in no

go-----ing take thee to their home, For thou with--in no

go----ing take thee to their home, For thou with---in no

walls con--fin'd, In---- ha----- bi-- test the hum ble mind; Such

walls con--fin'd, In---- ha--- bi---- test the hum ble mind; Such

walls con--fin'd, In---- ha--- bi---- test the hum ble mind; Such

walls con--fin'd, In---- ha--- bi---- test the hum ble mind; Such

e---- ver bring thee when they come, And go----- ing take thee

e------ ver bring thee when they come, And go----ing take thee

e------ ver bring thee when they come, And go----ing take thee

e----ver bring thee when they come, And go----ing take thee

to their home.

to their home.

to their home.

to their home.

2

Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
Behold at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord;
Come thou and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.

LAMBETH CHAPEL.

C. Wesley.

Andantino è Sempre Piano.

M. Haydn.

And let my bo---dy lan-----guish, (So he my Soul re--

And let my bo---dy lan-----guish, (So he my Soul re--

And let my bo---dy lan-----guish, (So he my Soul re--

And let my bo---dy lan-----guish, (So he my Soul re--

--deem) Or fail through mor--tal an--- guish, Yet I will trust in

--deem) Or fail through mor--tal an--- guish, Yet I will trust in

--deem) Or fail through mor--tal an--- guish, Yet I will trust in

--deem) Or fail through mor--tal an--- guish, Yet I will trust in

him: De--struction as a blessing At Je--sus' hand I

him: De--struction as a blessing At Je--sus' hand I

him: De--struction as a blessing At Je--sus' hand I

him: De--struction as a blessing At Je--sus' hand I

meet, And calm - - - ly die em - - - brac - - - ing, My

meet, And calm - - ly die em - - - brac - - - ing, My

meet, And calm - - ly die em - - - brac - - - ing, My

meet, And calm - - ly die em - - - brac - - - ing, My

dear Destroyer's feet! And calm - - ly die em - brac - - ing, My

dear Destroyer's feet! And calm - - ly die em - brac - - ing, My

dear Destroyer's feet! And calm - - ly die em - brac - - ing, My

dear Destroyer's feet! And calm - - ly die em - brac - - ing, My

dear Destroy - er's feet.

dear Destroy - er's feet.

dear Destroy - er's feet.

dear Destroy - er's feet.

Dulce Domum.

Moderato

Hart. Reading.

Redhead 1650.

p

Lamb of God we fall be - - - fore thee,

Lamb of God we fall be - - - fore thee,

Lamb of God we fall be - - - fore thee,

Lamb of God we fall be - - - fore thee,

Hum - bly trust - ing in thy cross; That a - - lone be

Hum - - bly trust - ing in thy cross; That a - - lone be.

Hum - bly trust - ing in thy cross; That a - lone be.

Hum - - bly trust - ing in thy cross; That a - - lone be

all our glo - - ry, All things else are on - - ly dross.

all our glo - - ry, All things else are on - - ly dross.

all our glo - - ry, All things else are on - - ly dross.

all our glo - - ry, All things else are on - - ly dross.

f Then we own a per - - fect Sa - viour, On - - ly source of

f Then we own a per - - fect Sa - viour, On - - ly source of

f Then we own a per - - fect Sa - viour, On - - - ly source of

f Then we own a per - - fect Sa - viour, On - - - ly source of

all that's good, *p* Ev'- ry grace and ev'- - ry fa - - vour

all that's good, *p* Ev'- ry grace and ev'- - - ry fa - - vour

all that's good, *p* Ev'- ry grace and ev'- - ry fa - - vour

all that's good, *p* Ev'- - ry grace and ev'- - ry fa - - vour

f Come to us through JESUS' blood.

f Come to us through JESUS' blood.

f Come to us through JESUS' blood.

f Come to us through JESUS' blood.

f Come to us through JESUS' blood.

2

JESUS gives us true repentance,
By his Spirit sent from heaven:
Whispers this transporting sentence,
"Son thy sins are all forgiven."
Faith he grants us to believe it,
Grateful hearts his love to prize:
Want we wisdom? he must give it;
Hearing ears and seeing Eyes.

3

JESUS gives us pure affections,
Wills to do what he requires;
Makes us follow his directions,
And what he commands — inspires.
All our prayers, and all our praises,
Rightly offer'd in his name,
He that dictates them is JESUS;
He that answers is the same.

4

When we live upon his merit,
Then we worship GOD aright:
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Then we savingly unite.
Hear the conclusion of it:
GREAT or GOOD, whateer we call,
GOD, or KING, or PRIEST, or PROPHET,
JESUS CHRIST is all in all.

The celebrated Air **DULCE DOMUM**, is publicly sung by the Scholars & Choristers of Winchester College, aided by a band of Music, previously to the Summer Vacation. The Ode, or Song, is in Latin Verse, the origin of which is involved in mystery, as well as the occasion of its composition. Tradition ascribes it to a Youth in a state of melancholy, wasting his life in fruitless sorrow, at his separation from his beloved home and friends, by being placed as a Scholar in that renowned Seminary, where he was supposed to have fallen a prey to grief. To gratify curiosity, I have inserted a Translation of four of the Stanzas, which will be found to breathe Affection, and Gratitude, in the most eloquent language of the youthful heart.

Sing a sweet melodious measure,
Waft enchanting lays around;
HOME, a theme replete with pleasure,
HOME, a grateful theme resound!

CHORUS

Home, sweet home! an ample treasure!
Home! with ev'ry blessing crown'd!
Home! perpetual source of pleasure!
Home! a noble strain resound!

Leave my wearied muse, thy learning,
Leave thy task so hard to bear,
Leave thy labour, ease returning,
Leave my bosom, O! thy care.
Home, sweet home! &c.

Now the swallow seeks her dwelling,
And no longer loves to roam;
Her example thus impelling,
Let us seek our native home.
Home, sweet home! &c.

Oh! what raptures, Oh! what blisses,
When we gain the lovely gate!
Mother's arms, and mother's kisses
There our blest arrival wait.
Home, sweet home! &c.

Dryden's Hymn.

Dryden

Andantino

Whitaker.

Cre - - - a - - tor Spirit, by whose aid, The world's foun - da - tions.

Cre - a - tor Spirit, by whose aid, The world's foundations

Cre - a - tor Spirit, by whose aid, The world's foundations

Cre - a - tor Spirit, by whose aid, The world's foundations.

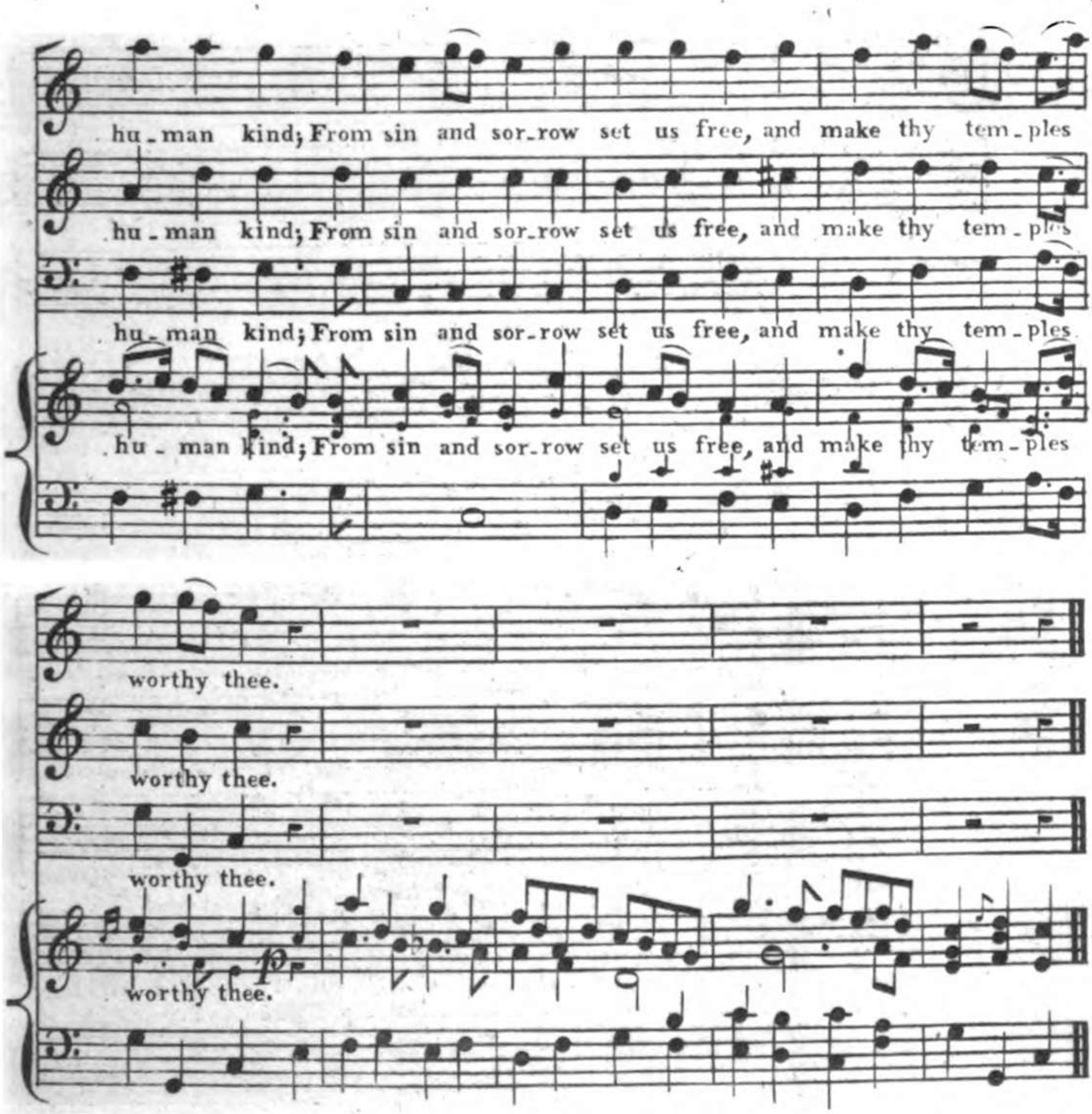
first were laid Cre - a - tor Spirit, by whose aid, The world's foundations.

first were laid; Come vi - sit every wait - ing mind; Come pour thy joys on.

first were laid; Come vi - sit every wait - ing mind; Come pour thy joys on

first were laid; Come vi - sit every wait - ing mind; Come pour thy joys on

first were laid; Come vi - sit every wait - ing mind; Come pour thy joys on



2

O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

3

Refine and purge our earthly parts;
But oh inflame and fire our hearts!
Our frailties help, our vice controul,
Submit the senses to the soul,
And when rebellious they are grown,
Then lay thy hand, and hold them down.

4

Chase from our minds th'infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And, lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.

BEDFORD. C.M. Doddridge.

Moderato

Wheall.

Re - - - - mark my soul, the nar - - - - row

Re - - - - mark my soul, the nar - - - - row

Re - - - - mark my soul, the nar - - - - row

Re - - - - mark my soul, the nar - - - - row

Re - - - - mark my soul, the nar - - - - row

bounds Of the re - - vol - - ving year;

bounds Of the re - - - vol - - - ving year;

bounds Of the re - - vol - - ving year;

bounds Of the re - - vol - - ving year;

bounds Of the re - - vol - - ving year;

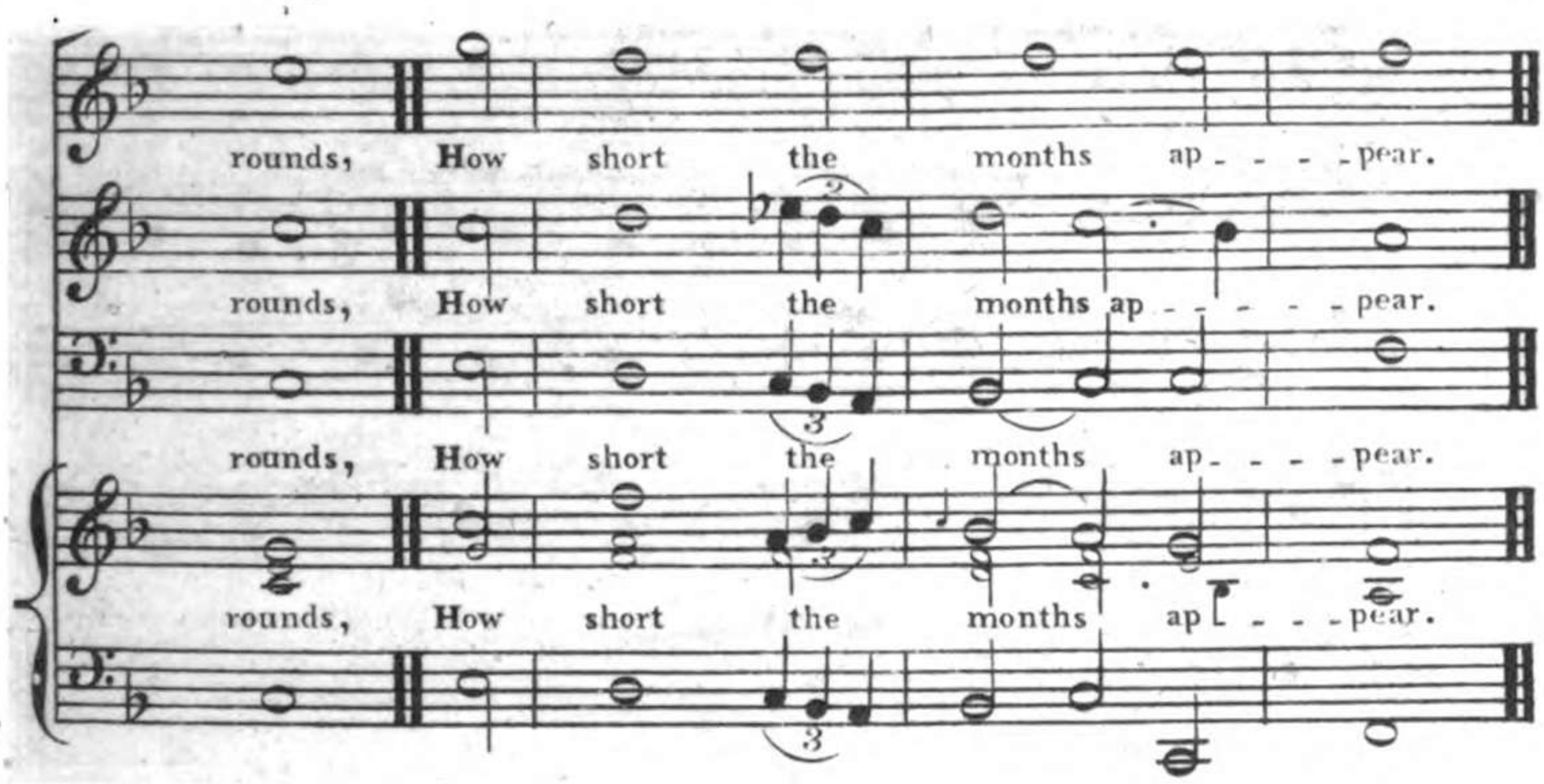
How swift the weeks com - - - - plete their

How swift the weeks com - - - - plete their

How swift the weeks com - - - - plete their

How swift the weeks com - - - - plete their

How swift the weeks com - - - - plete their



2

So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When all that mortal life has done,
GOD'S judgments shall survey.

3

Yet like an idle tale we pass
The swift advancing year;
And study artful ways t' increase
The speed of its career.

4

Waken, O GOD, my trifling heart
It's great concern to see;
That I may act the christian part,
And give the year to thee.

5

So shall their course more grateful roll,
If future years arise;
Or this shall bear my smiling soul
To joy, that never dies.

Crayford

Moderato.

Watts.

Whitaker.

Up to the fields where an - - gels lie, And

Up to the fields where an - - gels lie, And

Up to the fields where an - - gels lie, And

Up to the fields where an - - gels lie, And

liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts leap

liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts leap

liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts leap

liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts leap

out and fly, But sin hangs hea - - vy on my soul. Thy

out and fly, But sin hangs hea - - vy on my soul. Thy

out and fly, But sin hangs hea - - vy on my soul. Thy

out and fly, But sin hangs hea - - vy on my soul. Thy

wonderous blood, dear dy_ _ ing CHRIST, Can make this load of

wonderous blood, dear dy_ _ ing CHRIST, Can make this load of

wonderous blood, dear dy_ _ ing CHRIST, Can make this load of

wonderous blood, dear dy_ _ ing CHRIST, Can make this load of

wonderous blood, dear dy_ _ ing CHRIST, Can make this load of

guilt re_ _ move; And thou canst bear me where thou fly'st, On

guilt re_ _ move; And thou canst bear me where thou fly'st, On

guilt re_ _ move; And thou canst bear me where thou fly'st, On

guilt re_ _ move; And thou canst bear me where thou fly'st, On

guilt re_ _ move; And thou canst bear me where thou fly'st, On

thy kind wings ce_ _ _les_ tial Dove! *f* O might I once mount

thy kindwings ce_ _ _les_ tial Dove! *f* O might I once mount

thy kindwings ce_ _ _les_ tial Dove! *f* O might I once mount

thy kindwings ce_ _ _les_ tial Dove! *f* O might I once mount

thy kind wings ce_ _ _les_ tial Dove! O might I once mount

up and see, The glo - ries of th'e - ter - - nal skies, What

up and see, The glo - ries of th'e - ter - - nal skies, What

up and see, The glo - ries of th'e - ter - - nal skies, What

up and see, The glo - ries of th'e - ter - - nal skies, What

lit - - tle things these worlds would be. How des - - pic - - a - - ble

lit - - tle things these worlds would be. How des - - pic - - a - - ble

lit - - tle things these worlds would be. How des - - pic - - a - - ble

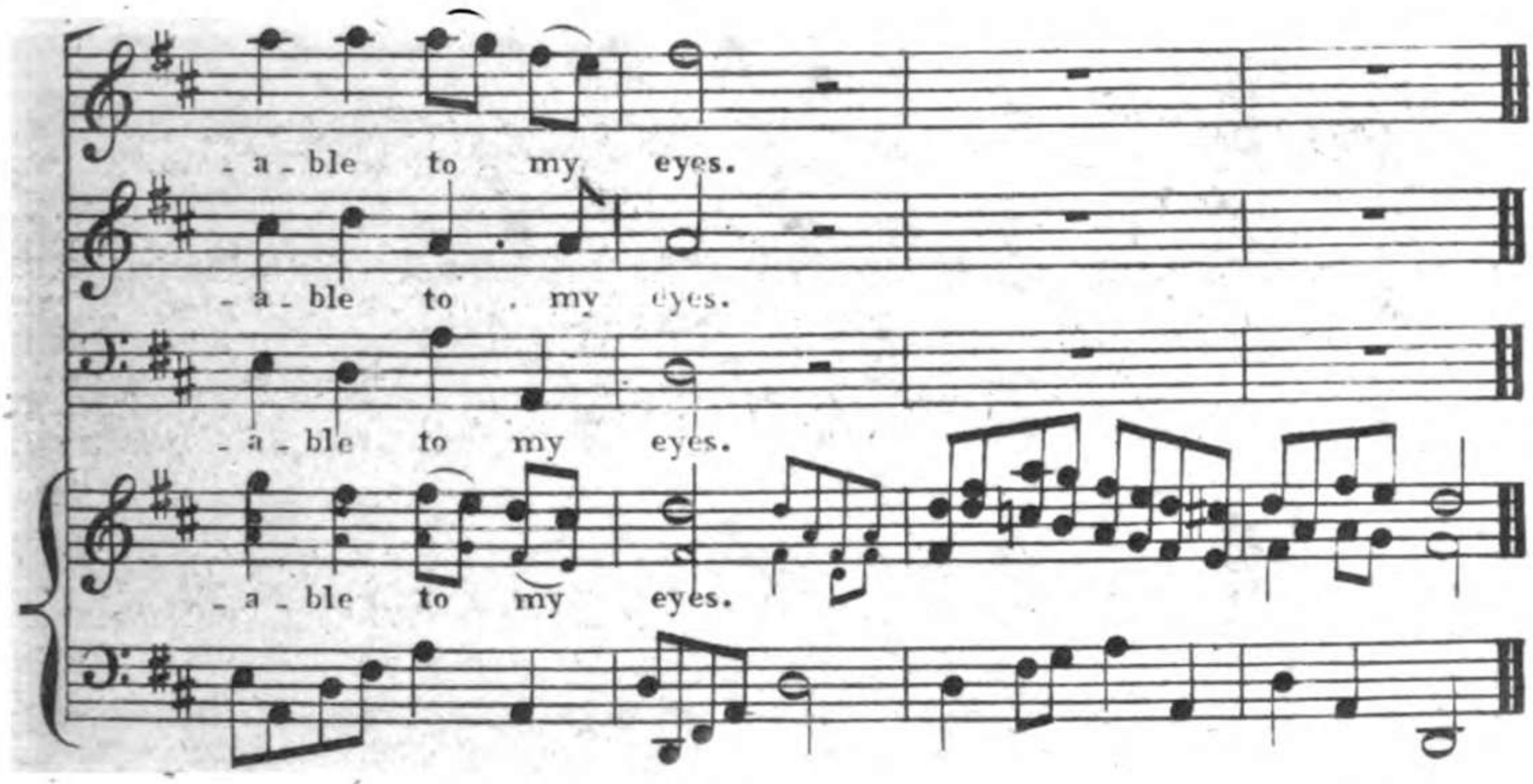
lit - - tle things these worlds would be. How des - - pic - - a - - ble

to my eyes, How des - pic - - a - ble to my eyes, How despic-

to my eyes, How des - pic - - a - ble to my eyes, How despic-

to my eyes, How des - pic - - a - ble to my eyes, How despic-

to my eyes, How des - pic - - a - ble to my eyes, How despic-



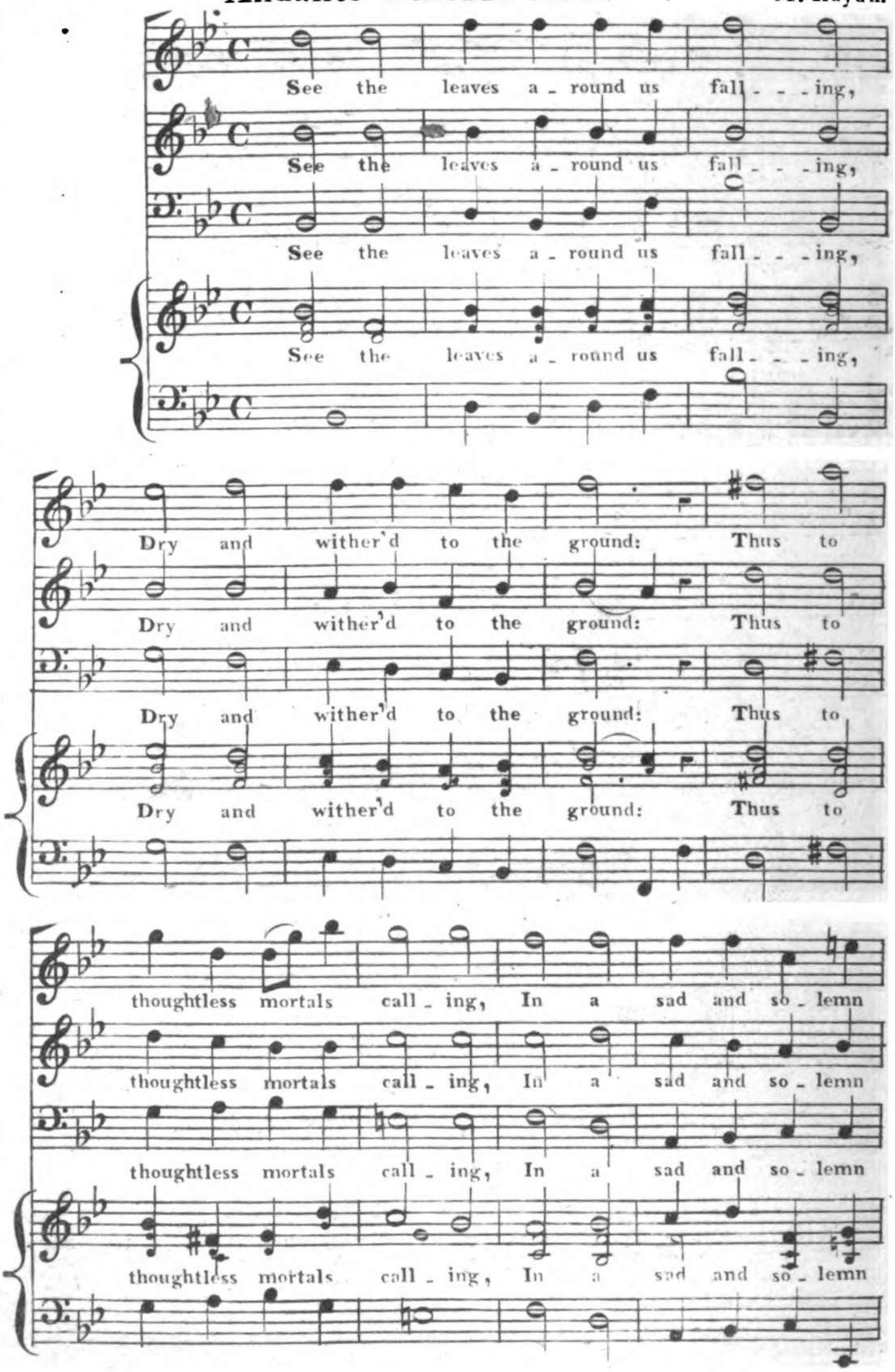
Had I a glance of thee, my GOD,
Kingdoms and men would vanish soon,
Vanish as though I saw them not,
As a dim Candle dies at noon.

Then they might fight, and rage and rave,
I should perceive the noise no more
Then we can hear a shaking leaf,
While rattling thunders round us roar.

Great All in All, Eternal King,
Let me but view thy lovely face,
And all my powers shall bow and sing
Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

Stockport New. Bishop Horne

Andante e mezzo forte. M. Haydn.



sound: Son of Adam once in E--den, When like

sound: Son of Adam once in E--den, When like

sound: Son of Adam once in E--den, When like

sound: Son of Adam once in E--den, When like

us he blighted fell, Hear the lec-ture we are

us he blighted fell, Hear the lec-ture we are

us he blighted fell, Hear the lec-ture we are

us he blighted fell, Hear the lec-ture we are

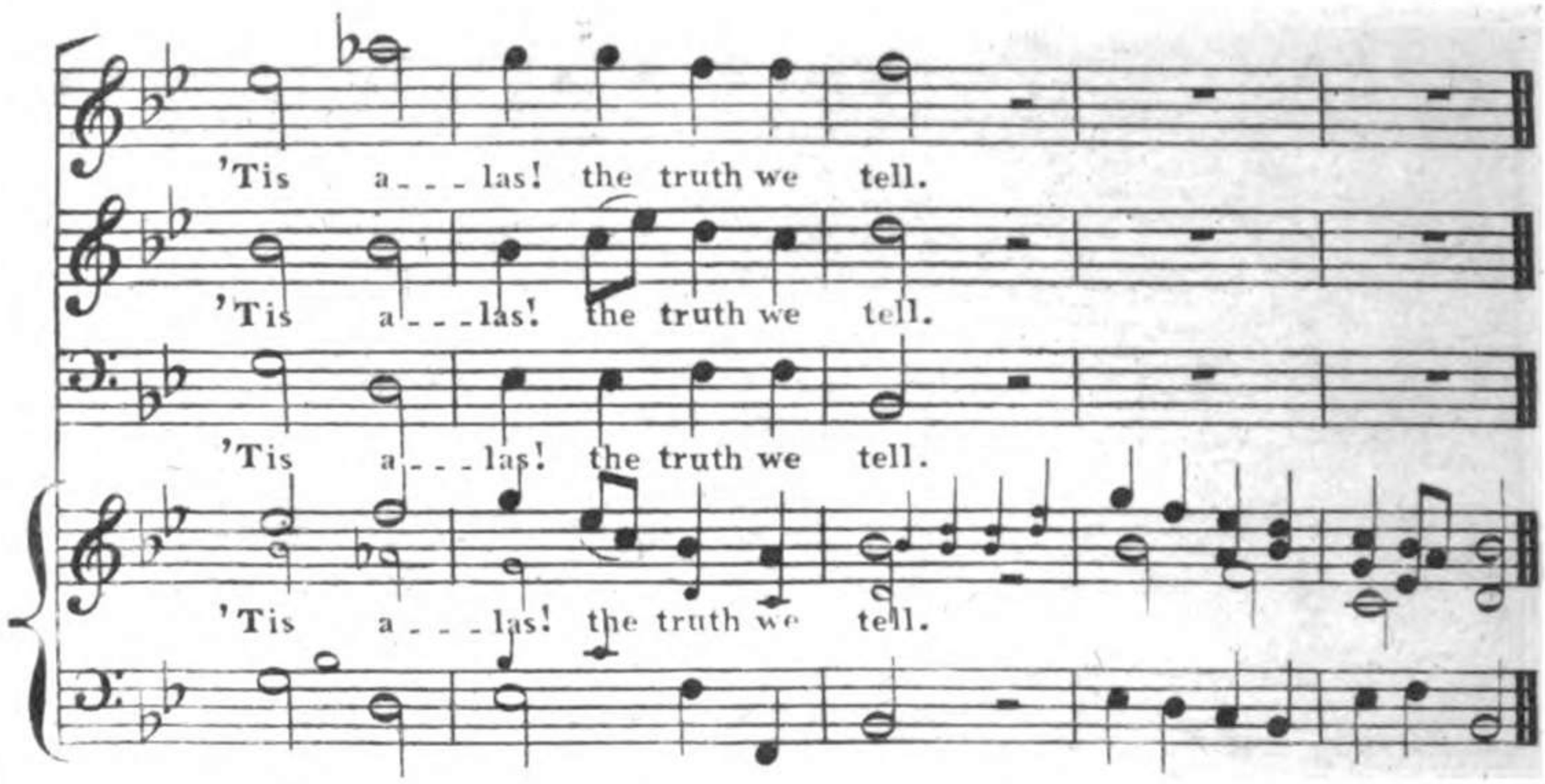
read--ing, 'Tis a---las! the truth we tell:

read--ing, 'Tis a---las! the truth we tell:

read--ing, 'Tis a---las! the truth we tell:

read--ing, 'Tis a---las! the truth we tell:

read--ing, 'Tis a---las! the truth we tell:



2

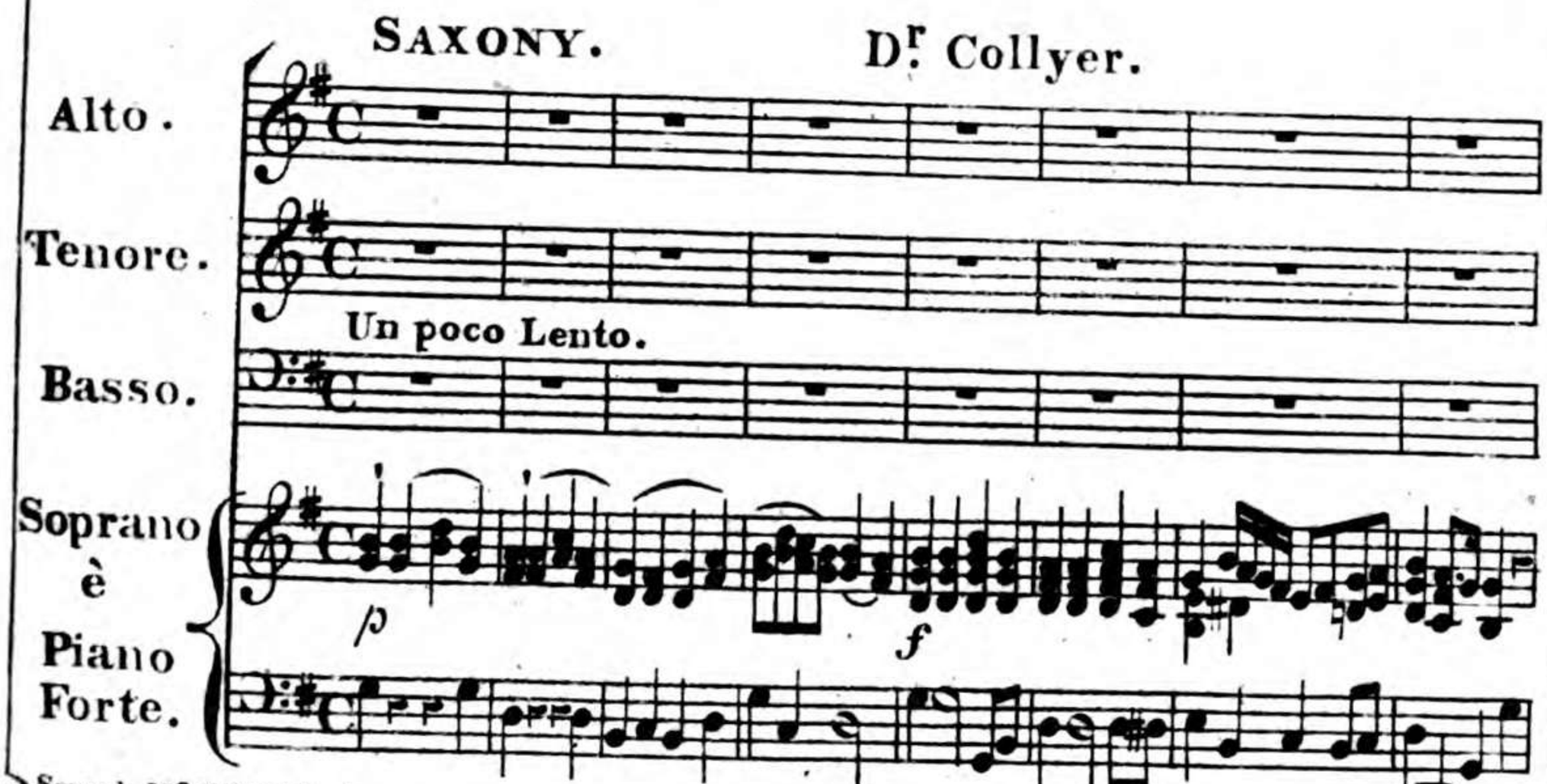
'Virgins, much, too much presuming
'On your boasted white and red;
'View us, late in beauty blooming
'Number'd now among the dead:
'Youths, though yet no losses grieve you,
'Gay in health and many a grace;
'Let not cloudless skies deceive you,
'Summer gives to autumn place.

3

'Yearly in our course returning,
'Messengers of shortest stay;
'Thus we preach this truth concerning
'Heaven and earth shall pass away.
On the tree of life eternal,
Man, let all thy hopes be staid;
Which alone, for ever vernal
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

This admirable Composition, is part of a MASS, by JOHN AMADEUS NAUMANN, a native of Saxony, who received his Musical Education in Italy, and on his return to Dresden, he was appointed Director of the Chapel Band of the Elector of Saxony; which proves him to have been one of the most elegant and skilful Musicians of his time. Mr LATROBE, in the Preface to his Selection of Sacred Music from the Works of the most eminent German and Italian Composers, speaks thus of the Musical performances at that place.

"*This Band was regulated by the admirable* HASSE, "*and preserved in all its excellence by subsequent Di-* "*rectors, especially by* "NAUMANN," *who was also enga-* "*ged to reform the Royal Bands at Stockholm and Co-* "*penhagen. The matchless precision, expression and* "*delicacy; the sweet and powerful confluence of the* "*most devout, melting, and animating sounds, which* "*distinguish the performance of the Dresden Chapel,* "*is not to be described.*



By the thoughtless world de---rid--ed, Still I love the word of God;

Still I love the word of God;

By the thoughtless world de---rid--ed, Still I love the word of God;

'Tis the Crook by which I'm guided, Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod:

by which I'm guided, Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod:

'Tis the Crook by which I'm guided, Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod:

'Tis the Crook by which I'm guided, Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod:

'Tis a sword that cuts a-- sun--der All my pride and vani--- ty

'Tis a sword that cuts a--- sun--der All my pride and vani--- ty

*The small upper Notes are merely an Accompaniment.

When a-bas'd I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

When a-bas'd I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

When a-bas'd I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

When a--bas'd I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

When a--bas'd I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

When a--bas'd I lie and wonder That he spares a wretch like me.

f

This con-- firms me when I wa---ver, Sets my trembling

Sets my trembling

This con--firms me when I wa---ver, Sets my trembling

judg--ment right, When I stray, how much so e-----ver,

judg--ment right, When I stray, how much so e-----ver,

When I stray, how much so e-----ver,

judg--ment right, When I stray, how much so e-----ver,

This is my re--- stor ing light: Sa---tan oft, and sin, assail me,

This is my re--- storing light: Sa---tan oft, and sin, assail me,

This is my re--- storing light:

This is my re--- storing light: Sa---tan oft, and sin, assail me,

With temp-ta-- tions e---ver new; Then O, nothing can avail me,

With temp-ta-- tions e---ver new; Then O, nothing can avail me,

With temp-ta-- tions e----ver new;

With temp-ta-- tions e---ver new; Then O, nothing can avail me,

Till my bleeding Lord I view. Till my bleeding my bleeding Lord I

Till my bleeding Lord I view. Till my bleeding my bleeding Lord I

Till my bleeding Lord I view. Till my bleeding my bleeding Lord I

Till my bleeding Lord I view. Till my bleeding my bleeding Lord I

view.

view.

view.

view.

Faith I need, O Lord be--stow it, Give my labouring mind re----lief;

Give my labouring mind re----lief;

Faith I need, O Lord be--stow it, Give my labouring mind re----lief;

Oft a----las! I doubt, I know it Help, O help my un--be--lief:

I doubt, I know it Help, O help my un--be--lief:

Oft a----las! I doubt, I know it Help, O help my un--be--lief:

Oft a----las! I doubt, I know it Help, O help my un--be--lief:

Dearest Saviour, by thy merit May I gain a future crown;

Dearest Saviour, by thy merit May I gain a future crown;

* The small upper Notes are merely an Accompaniment.

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o..ver-blown.

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o..ver-blown.

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o.. ver- blown.

f

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o-verblown.

f

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o-verblown.

f

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o-verblown.

f

Guide, O guide me by thy spirit, Till these storms are o-verblown.

fine

p

By the thoughtless world de----rid---ed Still I love the

Still I love the

p

By the thoughtless world de----rid---ed Still I love the

f

word of God; 'Tis the Crook by which I'm guid---ed,

f

word of God; 'Tis the Crook by which I'm guid---ed,

f

'Tis the Crook by which I'm guid---ed,

f

word of God; 'Tis the Crook by which I'm guid---ed,

p

Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod: 'Tis a sword that cuts a--sunder

p

Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod: 'Tis a sword that cuts a--sunder

Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod:

p

Of--ten 'tis a chastening rod: 'Tis a sword that cuts a--sunder

All my pride and va--ni---ty, When abas'd I lie and wonder

All my pride and va--ni---ty, When abas'd I lie and wonder

All my pride and va---ni--ty,

All my pride and va---ni--ty, When abas'd I lie and wonder

That he spares a wretch like me. That he spares a wretch a wretch like

That he spares a wretch like me. That he spares a wretch a wretch like

That he spares a wretch like me. That he spares a wretch a wretch like

That he spares a wretch like me. That he spares a wretch a wretch like

me.

me.

me.

me.

CRANBROOK. S.M. Watts's Hy:

Bold. T. Clark.

Come all har--mo--- nious tongues, Your no-- blest Music bring;

Come all har--mo--- nious tongues, Your no-- blest Music bring;

Come all har--mo--- nious tongues, Your no-- blest Music bring;

Come all har--mo--- nious tongues, Your no-- blest Music bring;

'Tis Christ the everlasting God 'Tis Christ the everlasting

'Tis Christ the everlasting God 'Tis Christ the everlasting

'Tis Christ the everlasting God 'Tis Christ the everlasting

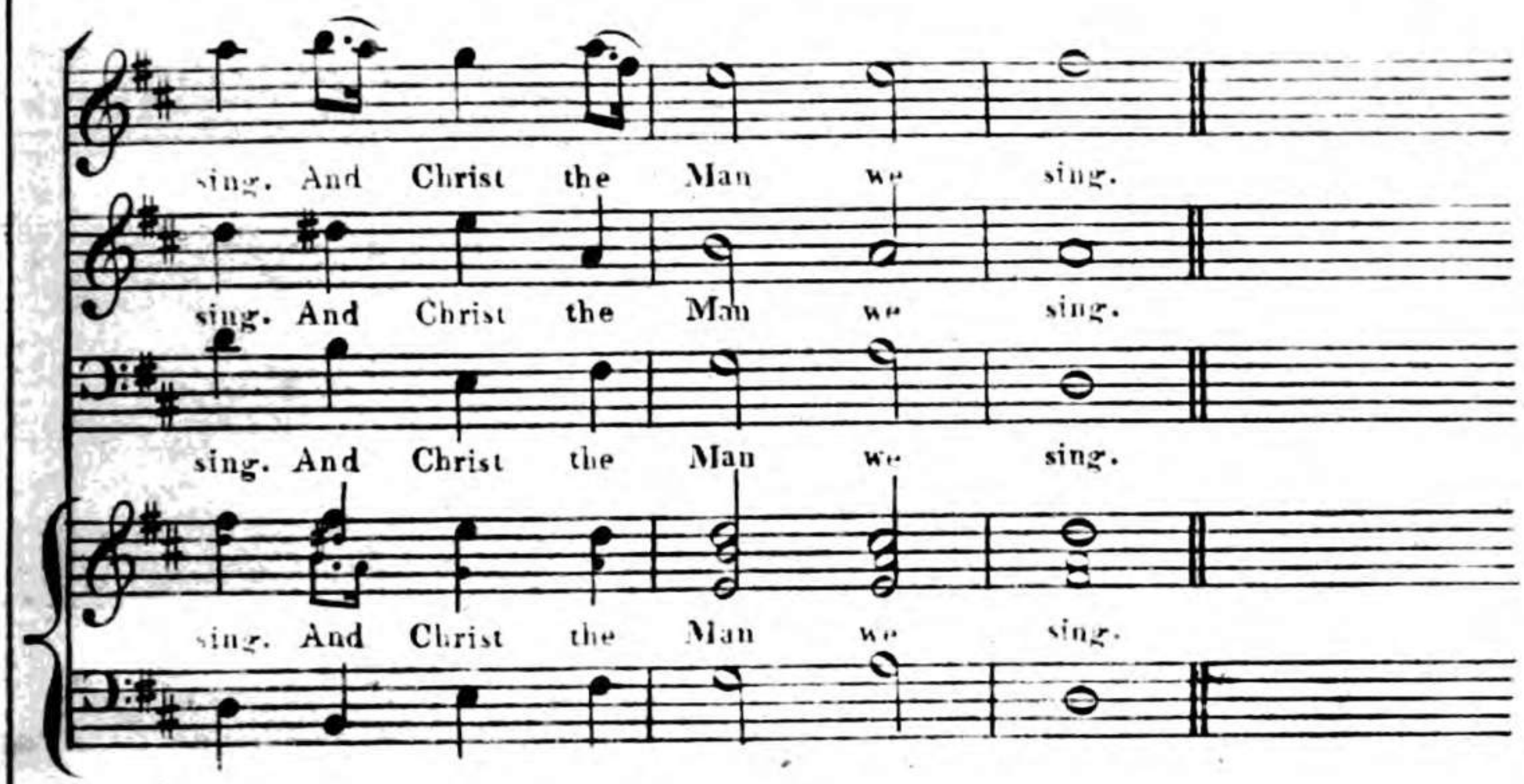
'Tis Christ the everlasting God 'Tis Christ the everlasting

God And Christ the Man we sing. And Christ the Man we

God And Christ the Man we sing. And Christ the Man we

God And Christ the Man we

God And Christ the Man we sing. And Christ the Man we



2

Tell how he took our flesh,
To take away our guilt,
Sing the dear drops of sacred blood
That hellish monsters spilt.

3

Down to the shades of death
He bow'd his awful head,
Yet he arose to live and reign
When death itself is dead.

4

No more the bloody spear,
The cross and nails no more;
For hell itself shakes at his name,
And all the heavens adore.

5

There the Redeemer sits
High on his Father's throne;
The Father lays his vengeance by,
And smiles upon his Son.

6

There his full glories shine
With uncreated rays,
And bless his saints and Angel eyes,
To everlasting days.

BROADMEAD NEW. C.M. Watts's Hy:

Andante e Sempre Piano. Whitaker.

Stoop down, my soul, that use to rise, Con-
Stoop down, my soul, that use to rise, Con-
Stoop down, my soul, that use to rise, Con-
Stoop down, my soul, that use to rise, Con-

--verse a while with death: Think how a gasp---- ing
--verse a while with death: Think how a gasp---- ing
--verse a while with death: Think how a gasp---- ing
--verse a while with death: Think how a gasp---- ing

mor---tal lies, And pants a-----way his breath. Think
mor---tal lies, And pants a-----way his breath. Think
mor---tal lies, And pants a-----way his breath. Think
mor---tal lies, And pants a-----way his breath. Think

how a gasp----ing mor---- tal lies, And pants a--

how a gasp----ing mor---- tal lies, And pants a--

how a gasp----ing mor---- tal lies, And pants a--

how a gasp----ing mor---- tal lies, And pants a--

--way his breath.

--way his breath.

--way his breath.

--way his breath.

2

His quivering lip hangs feebly down,
His pulses faint and few,
Then, speechless, with a doleful groan
He bids the world adieu.

3

But, O the soul that never dies!
At once it leaves the clay!
Ye thoughts, pursue it where it flies,
And track its wond'rous way.

4

And must my body faint and die?
And must this soul remove?
O for some guardian Angel nigh
To bear it safe above!

5

Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand
My naked soul I trust,
And my flesh waits for thy command
To drop into my dust.

MAZE POND NEW. C. M. Watts's Hy:

Andante. Whitaker.

That aw-- ful day will surely come, Th'appoint--ed hour makes

That aw-- ful day will surely come, Th'appoint--ed hour makes

That aw-- ful day will surely come, Th'appoint--ed hour makes

That aw-- ful day will surely come, Th'appoint--ed hour makes

haste, When I must stand be-fore my judge, And pass the so--lemn

haste, When I must stand be-fore my judge, And pass the so--lemn

haste, When I must stand be-fore my judge, And pass the so--lemn

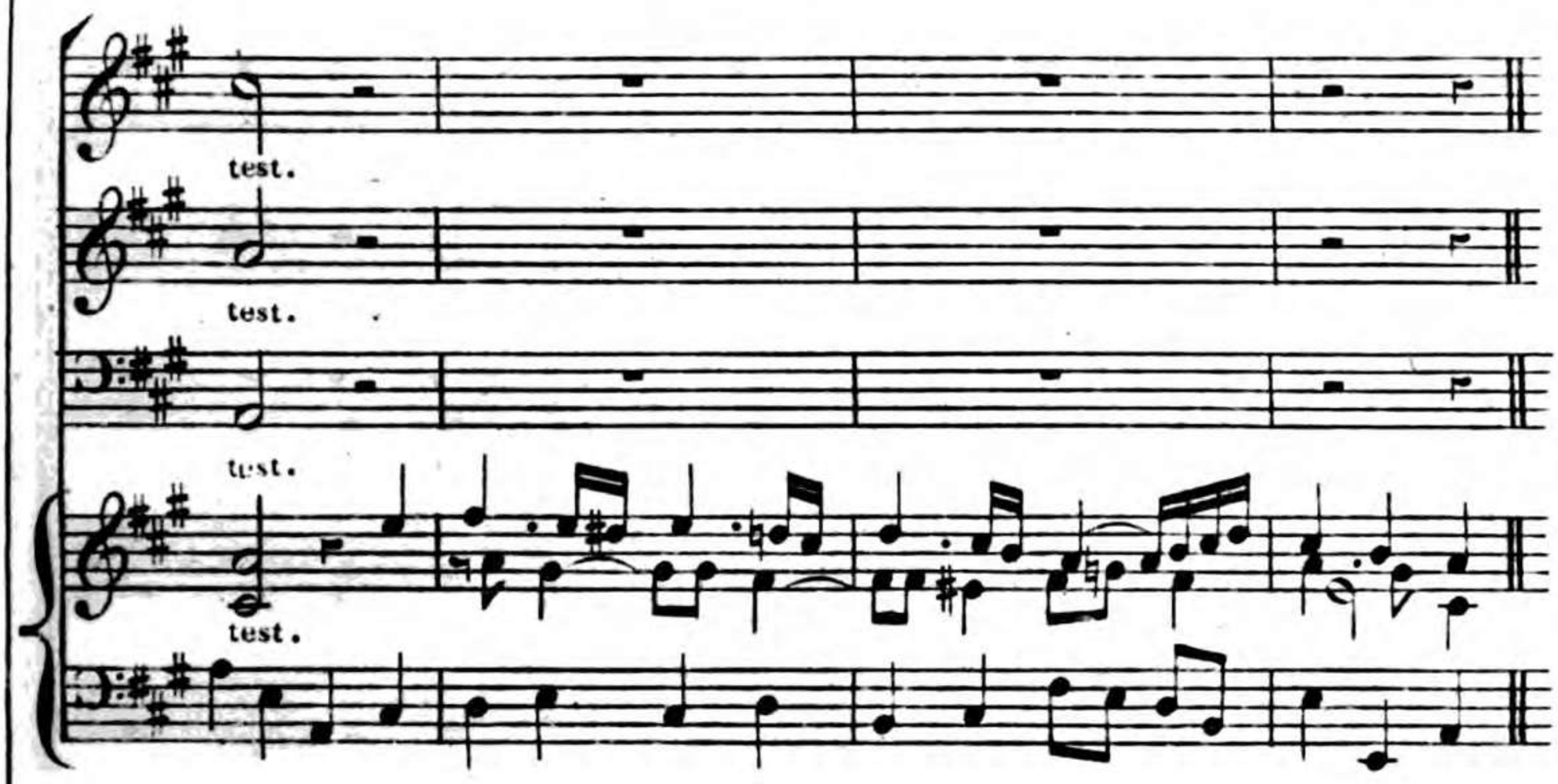
haste, When I must stand be-fore my judge, And pass the so--lemn

test. When I must stand be--fore my judge, And pass the solemn

test. When I must stand be--fore my judge, And pass the solemn

test. When I must stand be--fore my judge, And pass the solemn

test. When I must stand be--fore my judge, And pass the solemn



2

Thou lovely chief of all my joys,
Thou sovereign of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the sound, DEPART?

3

The thunder of that dismal word
Would so torment my ear,
'Twould tear my soul asunder, Lord,
With most tormenting fear.

4

What to be banish'd from my life
And yet forbid to die!
To linger in eternal pain,
Yet death for ever fly!

5

O wretched state of deep despair,
To see my God remove,
And fix my doleful station where
I must not taste his love.

6

Jesus, I throw my arms around,
And hang upon thy breast;
Without a gracious smile from thee,
My spirit cannot rest.

7

O tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on thy hands;
Shew me some promise in thy book
Where my salvation stands!

8

Give me one kind assuring word
To sink my fears again;
And cheerfully my soul shall wait
Her threescore years and ten.

VENICE. C.M. Watts's Hy:

Andantino. Michael Haydn.

A--wake, my heart, a--- rise, my tongue, Pre-pare a tune--ful

A--wake, my heart, a--- rise, my tongue, Pre-pare a tune--ful

A--wake, my heart, a--- rise, my tongue, Pre-pare a tune--ful

A--wake, my heart, a--- rise, my tongue, Pre-pare a tune--ful

voice, In God the life of all my joys, A-loud will I re--

voice, In God the life of all my joys, A-loud will I re--

voice, In God the life of all my joys, A-loud will I re--

voice, In God the life of all my joys, A-loud will I re--

--joice. 'Tis he a-dorn'd my na--ked soul, And made sal---va--tion

--joice. 'Tis he a-dorn'd my na--ked soul, And made sal---va--tion

--joice. 'Tis he a-dorn'd my na--ked soul, And made sal---va--tion

--joice. 'Tis he a-dorn'd my na--ked soul, And made sal---va--tion

mine, Up-- on a poor pol-- lu--ted worm He makes his gra--ces.

mine, Up-- on a poor pol-- lu--ted worm He makes his gra--ces

mine, Up-- on a poor pol-- lu--ted worm He makes his gra--ces

mine, Up-- on a poor pol-- lu--ted worm He makes his gra--ces

shine. He makes his gra----ces shine.

shine. He makes his gra----ces shine.

shine. He makes his gra----ces shine.

shine. He makes his gra----ces shine.

shine. He makes his gra----ces shine.

2

And lest the shadow of a spot
Should on my soul be found,
He took the robe the Saviour wrought,
And cast it all around.

3

How far the heavenly robe exceeds
What earthly princes wear!
These ornaments how bright they shine!
How white the garments are!

4

The spirit wrought my faith and love,
And hope and every grace;
But Jesus spent his life to work
The robe of righteousness.

5

Strangely, my soul, art thou array'd
By the great sacred three:
In sweetest harmony of praise
Let all thy powers agree.

BERNICE.

Cowper.

Andante e Sempre Piano.

Handel.

Hark, my Soul; it is the Lord; 'Tis thy

Hark, my Soul; it is the Lord; 'Tis thy

Hark, my Soul; it is the Lord; 'Tis thy

Hark, my Soul; it is the Lord; 'Tis thy

Sa-----viour, hear his word; Je------sus speaks, and

Sa-----viour, hear his word; Je------sus speaks, and

Sa-----viour, hear his word; Je------sus speaks, and

Sa-----viour, hear his word; Je------sus speaks, and

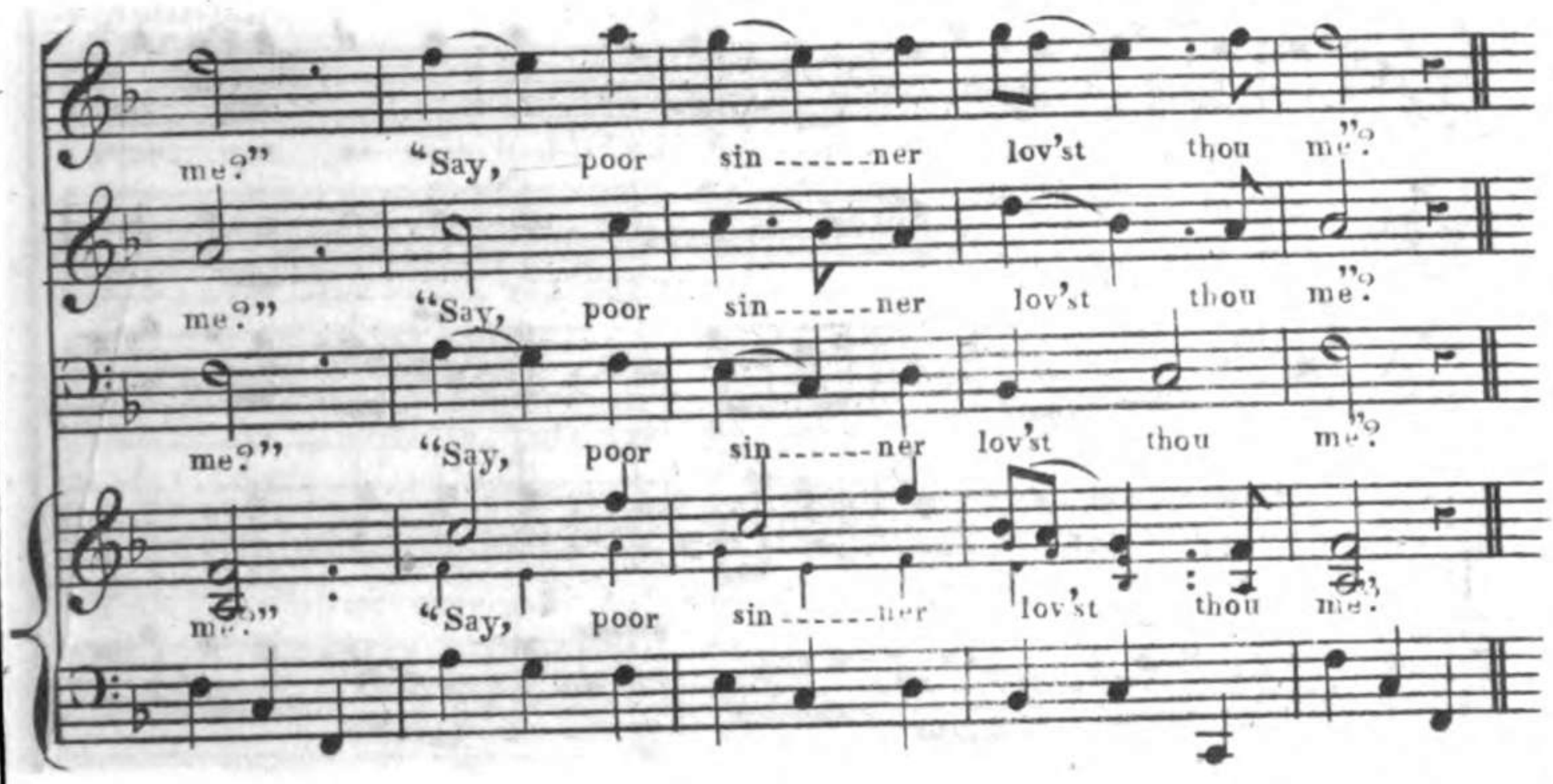
Sa-----viour, hear his word; Je------sus speaks, and

speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin-----ner lov'st thou

speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin-----ner lov'st thou

speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin-----ner lov'st thou

speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin-----ner lov'st thou



2

I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3

Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4

Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5

Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

6

Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore,
Oh for grace to love thee more!

THE UNIVERSAL HALLELUJAH.

Ogilvie.

With Spirit.

Whitaker.

Be-gin my soul th'ex-alt-ed lay! Let each en-rap-tur'd

Be-gin my soul th'ex-alt-ed lay! Let each en-rap-tur'd

Be-gin my soul th'ex-alt-ed lay! Let each en-rap-tur'd

Be-gin my soul th'ex-alt-ed lay! Let each en-rap-tur'd

thought o-bey, Let each en-rap-tur'd thought o-bey, And

thought o-bey, Let each en-rap-tur'd thought o-bey, And

thought o-bey, Let each en-rap-tur'd thought o-bey, And

thought o-bey, Let each en-rap-tur'd thought o-bey, And

praise th'al-migh-ty's name; Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies, In

praise th'al-migh-ty's name; Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies, In

praise th'al-migh-ty's name; Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies, In

praise th'al-migh-ty's name; Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies, In

one melodious concert rise, In one me-- lo -- dious con--- cert rise, To

one melodious concert rise, In one me-- lo -- dious con--- cert rise, To

one melodious concert rise, In one me-- lo -- dious con--- cert rise, To

one melodious concert rise, In one me-- lo -- dious con--- cert rise, To

swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir-- ing theme! In one me-- lo --- dious

swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir-- ing theme! In one me-- lo --- dious

swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir-- ing theme! In one me-- lo --- dious

swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir-- ing theme! In one me-- lo --- dious

con ---- cert rise, To swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir----- ing theme!

con ---- cert rise, To swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir--- ing theme!

con ---- cert rise, To swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir--- ing theme!

con ---- cert rise, To swell th'in -- spiring theme! th'in -- spir--- ing theme!

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

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

Halle-- lu--jah! Halle-- lu--jah! Halle--

Halle-- lu--jah! Halle--- lu--jah! Halle-- lu--jah! Halle--lu--jah! Halle--

--lu--jah! Hal--le--- lu---jah! Hal--le---- lujah! A------men! Halle--

--lu--jah! Hal--le--- lu--jah! Hal--le---- lujah! A------men! Halle--

--lu--jah! Hal--le--- lu--jah! Hal--le---- lujah! A------men! Halle--

--lu--jah! Halle--- lu----jah! Halle--- lujah! A------men! Halle--

--lu-jah! Halle--- lu--jah! A---- men! A---men! A---- men! A-----men.

--lu-jah! Halle--- lu--jah! A---- men! A---men! A---- men! A----men.

--lu-jah! Halle--- lu--jah! A---- men! A---men! A---- men! A-----men.

--lu-jah! Halle- lu--jah! A---- men! A---men! A-----men! A-----men.

2

Ye fields of light, celestial plains,
Where gay, transporting beauty reigns
Ye scenes divinely fair,
Your Maker's wondrous power proclaim,
Tell how he form'd your shining frame,
And breath'd the fluid Air.

3

Ye angels catch the thrilling sound,
While all th'adoring thrones around,
His boundless mercy sing;
Let every listening saint above
Make all the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.

4

Join, ye loud spheres, the vocal choir,
Thou dazzling orb of liquid fire,
The mighty chorus aid;
Soon as gay evening gilds the plain,
Thou, moon, protract the melting strain,
And praise him in the shade.

5

Thou heaven of heavens, his vast abode,
Ye clouds proclaim your forming God,
Who call'd yon worlds from night:
"Ye shades dispel;"—th' Eternal said;
At once th' involving darkness fled,
And nature sprang to light!

144 St. BRIDE'S. (Funeral Hymn) S.M. Watts's Hy:

With great Solemnity. Dr. Howard.

And must this bo---- dy die? This mor--- tal

And must this bo---- dy die? This mor--- tal

And must this bo---- dy die? This mor--- tal

And must this bo---- dy die? This mor--- tal

frame de------- cay? And must these ac----- tive

frame de------- cay? And must these ac----- tive

frame de------- cay? And must these ac----- tive

frame de------- cay? And must these ac----- tive

limbs of mine Lie mould'--ring in the clay?

limbs of mine Lie mould'--ring in the clay?

limbs of mine Lie mould'--ring in the clay?

limbs of mine Lie mould'--ring in the clay?

2

Corruption, earth and worms,
Shall but refine this flesh
Till my triumphant spirit comes
To put it on afresh.

3

God my Redeemer lives
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise.

4

Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape and every face,
Look heavenly and divine.

5

These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his power above.

6

Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs
Till tunes of nobler sounds we raise
With our immortal tongues.

WINDSOR. C.M. Watts's Ps:

Plaintively. G. Kirby, Chapel Organist at Windsor to Queen Elizabeth.

Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face,
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face,
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face,
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face,
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face,
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face,

But an__swer lest I die; Hast thou not built a
But an__swer lest I die; Hast thou not built a
But an__swer lest I die; Hast thou not built a
But an__swer lest I die; Hast thou not built a
But an__swer lest I die; Hast thou not built a
But an__swer lest I die; Hast thou not built a

throne of grace, To hear when sin__ners cry?
throne of grace, To hear when sin__ners cry?
throne of grace, To hear when sin__ners cry?
throne of grace, To hear when sin__ners cry?
throne of grace, To hear when sin__ners cry?
throne of grace, To hear when sin__ners cry?

2

My days are wasted like the smoke
Dissolving in the air;
My Strength is dry'd, my heart is broke,
And sinking in despair.

3

My spirits flag like withering grass
Burnt with excessive heat;
In secret groans my minutes pass,
And I forget to eat.

4

As on some lonely building's top
The Sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of joy and hope
I sit and grieve alone.

5

My looks like wither'd leaves appear,
And life's declining light
Grows faint as evening shadows are
That vanish into night.

6

God of my life, look gently down,
Behold the pains I feel;
But I am dumb before thy throne,
Nor dare dispute thy will.

7

But if my life be spar'd awhile,
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I'll declare thy love.

St Mary's

C. M. Watt's Hy:

Grave

An ancient German Melody by Rathiel.

Hear what the voice from heav'n pro---

Hear what the voice from heav'n pro---

Hear what the voice from heav'n pro---

Hear what the voice from heav'n pro---

claims For all the pi-------ous dead,

claims For all the pi------ous dead,

claims For all the pi------ous dead,

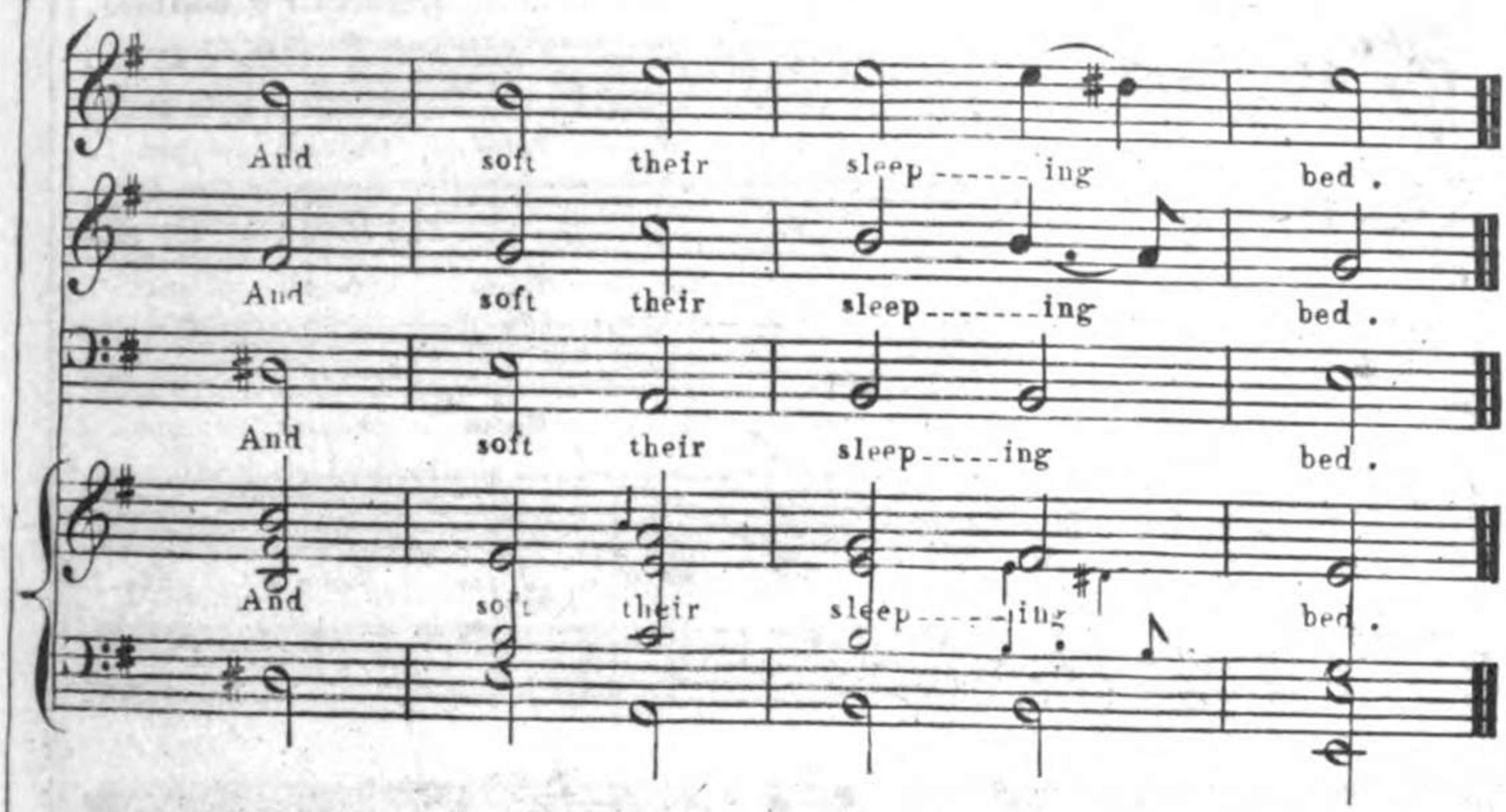
claims For all the pi------ous dead,

Sweet is the sa-----vour of their names,

Sweet is the sa-----vour of their names,

Sweet is the sa-----vour of their names,

Sweet the sa-----vour of their names,



2

They die in Jesus and are bless'd;
How kind their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from sins releas'd,
And freed from ev'ry snare.

3

Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

SAVOY or the 100th PSALM.

Merrick Ps:

Very Slow.

Martin Luther.

Ye tribes of earth, in God re------joice.

Ye tribes of earth, in God re-------joice.

Ye tribes of earth, in God re------joice.

Ye tribes of earth, in God re-------joice.

His pre----sence hail with thank---ful voice;

His pre----sence hail with thank---ful voice;

His pre---sence hail with thank---ful voice;

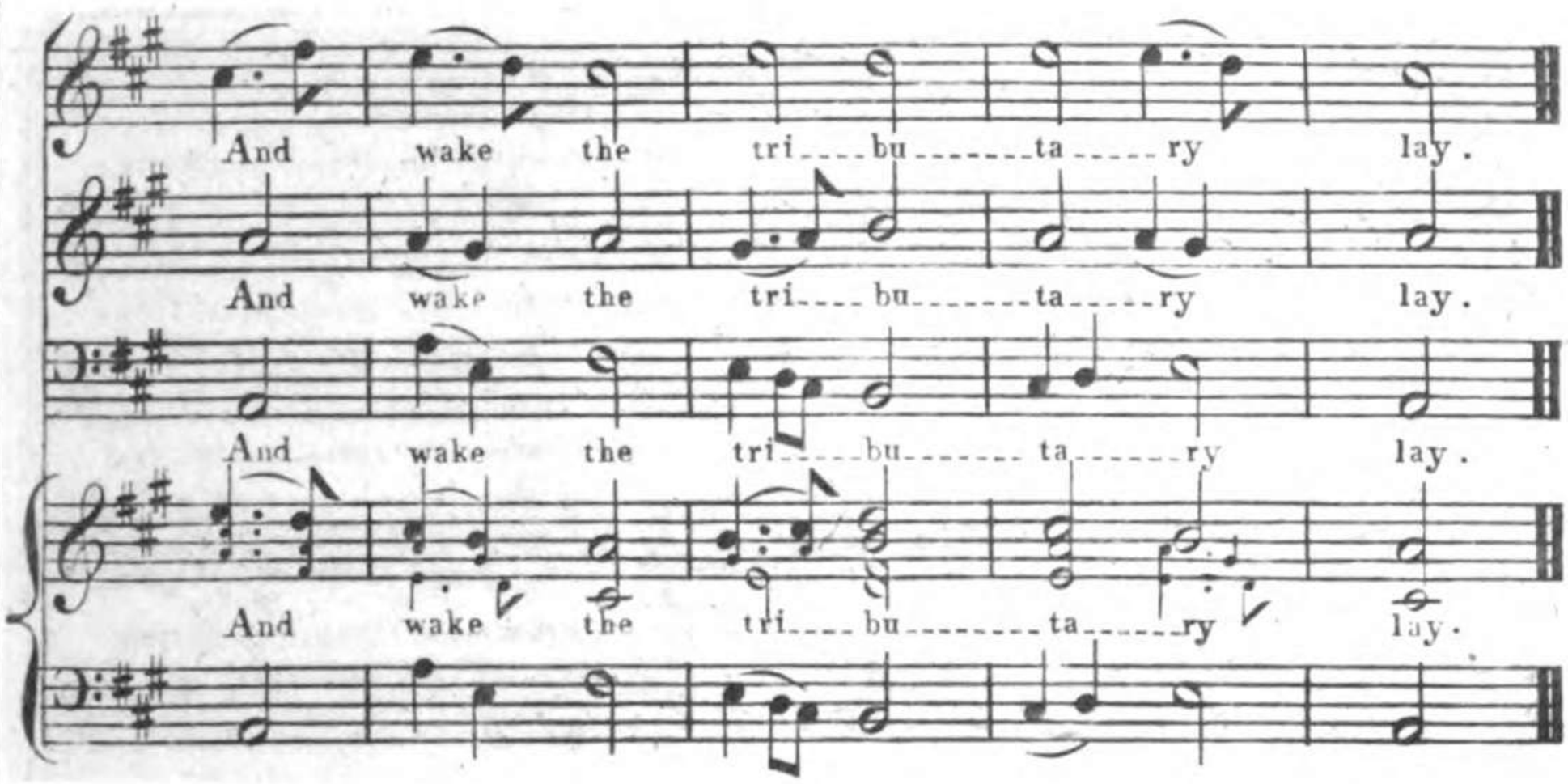
His pre---sence hail with thank---ful voice;

To him your wil-----ling ho----mage pay,

To him your wil-----ling ho----mage pay,

To him your wil-----ling ho-----mage pay,

To him your wil-----ling ho-----mage pay,



2

Submissive to his will, in him
Behold the God of gods supreme;
Nor lords with him nor gods beside
The honours of his throne divide.

3

With conscious wonder oft survey'd,
He, not ourselves, our frame has made;
The subjects of his pow'r we stand,
The sheep that own his guiding hand.

4

O, enter then his gates with praise,
To him your loudest accents raise,
With grateful hearts his love proclaim,
And bless, O bless his awful name.

5

For truth in him and mercy live;
That truth shall time itself survive,
That mercy through the length of days
Unclouded pour its healing rays.

VERONA.

Dr Collyer.

Andante. Whitaker.

mf

Ye saints, that o'er this de--sert roam, From dan--gers panting

mf

Ye saints, that o'er this de--sert roam, From dan--gers pant-ing

mf

Ye saints, that o'er this de--sert roam, From dan--gers pant--ing

mf

Ye saints, that o'er this de--sert roam, From dan--gers pant-ing

to be free, As--pi----ring still to heaven, your home— Re--

to be free, As--pi----ring still to heaven, your home— Re--

to be free, As--pi-----ring still to heaven, your home— Re--

to be free, As--pi---ring still to heaven, your home— Re--

--mem--ber this com--mand from me; Your mas-ter bids you

--mem----ber this com--mand from me; Your mas-ter bids you

--mem----ber this com--mand from me; Your mas-ter bid you

--mem--ber this com--mand from me; Your mas-ter bids you

haste a--- way and soar to realms of end---less day. Your

haste a--- way and soar to realms of end---less day. Your

haste a--- way and soar to realms of end---less day. Your

haste a--- way and soar to realms of end---less day. Your

mas---ter bids you haste a---way, And soar to realms of

mas---ter bids you haste a-----way, And soar to realms of

mas---ter bids you haste a---way, And soar to realms of

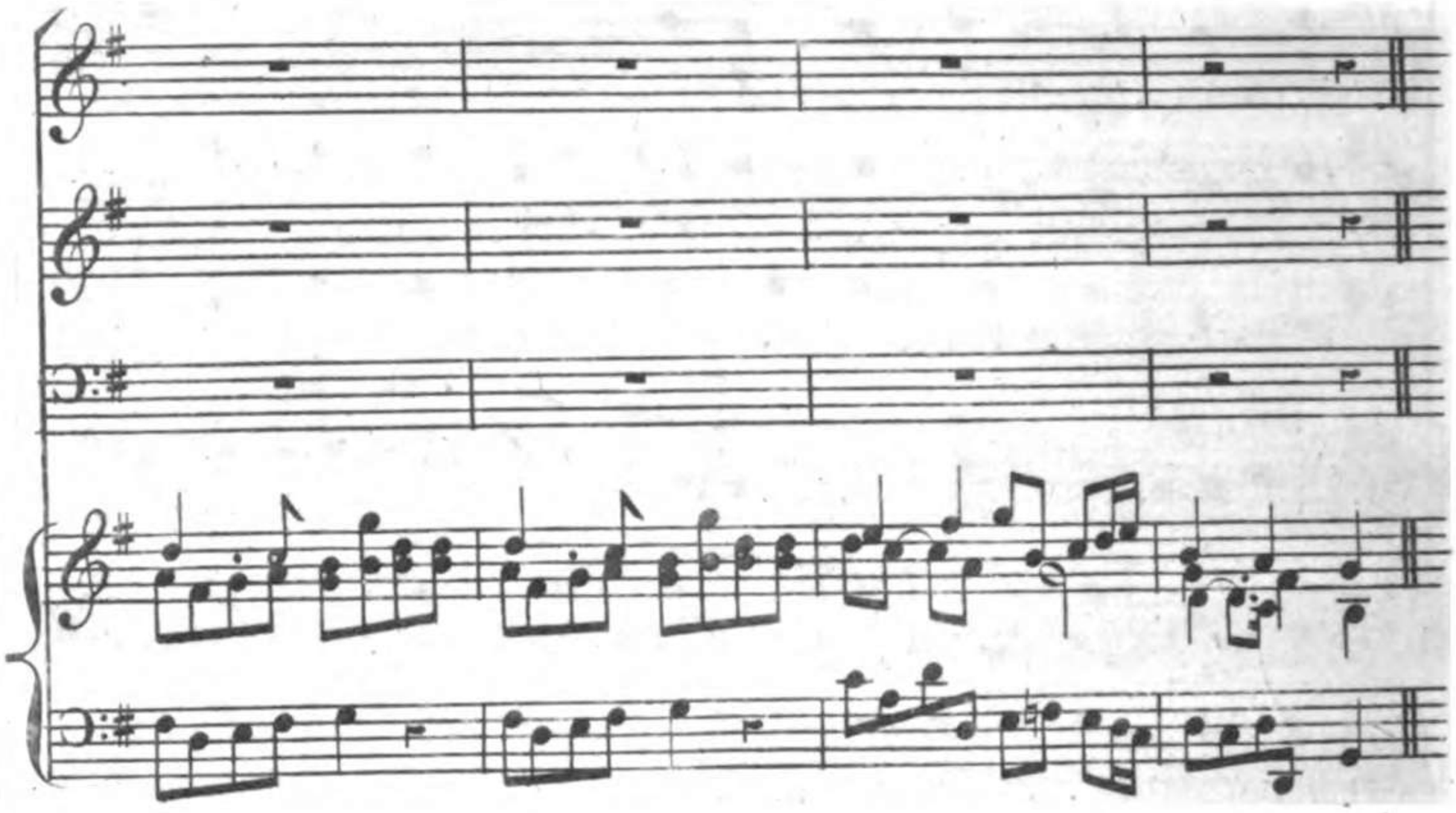
mas---ter bids you haste a-----way, And soar to realms of

end--less day. And soar to realms of end--less day.

end--less day. And soar to realms of end--less day.

end--less day. to realms of end-less day.

end--less day. And soar to realms of end-less day.



2

Ye pilgrims on this world's wide waste,

Who Journey on my face to see,

And long celestial joys to taste,

Remember this command from me,

Your master bids you haste away

And soar to realms of endless day.

Should this Composition at any time be honored by being performed in a place of Public Worship, I beg leave to recommend the use of a TRUMPET in D, and which should be introduced only where mentioned, as it would add much to the character of the Music and thereby give greater effect to the awful sublimity of the Poetry. J.W.

THE LAST DAY. Walter Scott.

Larghetto. Whitaker.

That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heaven and earth shall pass a--

That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heaven and earth shall pass a--

That day of wrath, that dreadful day,

That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heaven and earth shall pass a--

--way, When heaven and earth shall pass away, What power shall be the sin--ner's stay?

--way, When heaven and earth shall pass away, What power shall be the sin--ner's stay?

When heaven and earth shall pass away, What power shall be the sin--ner's stay?

--way, When heaven and earth shall pass away, What power shall be the sin--ner's stay?

fino

How shall he meet that dreadful day? When shrivelling like a parched scroll,

fino

How shall he meet that dreadful day? When shrivelling like a parched scroll,

fino

How shall he meet that dreadful day?

How shall he meet that dreadful day? When shrivelling like a parched scroll,

fino

Allegretto

fino

The flam--ing heavens together roll ..... together roll; The flam---ing

fino

The flam--ing heavens together roll ..... together roll; The flam---ing

Allegretto

fino

The flam--ing heavens together roll ..... together roll; The flam---ing

fino

Allegretto

heavens to--gether roll; The flaming heavens to--gether roll; to--- ge----- ther

heavens to--gether roll; The flaming heavens to--gether roll; to--- ge----- ther

heavens to--gether roll; The flaming heavens to--gether roll; to--- ge----- ther

heavens to--gether roll; The flaming heavens to--gether roll; to--- ge----- ther

roll; to -- gether roll; When louder yet, and yet more dread,

roll; to -- gether roll; When louder yet, and yet more dread,

roll; to -- gether roll; When louder yet, and yet more dread,

roll; to -- gether roll; When louder yet, and yet more dread,

the heavens the heavens the heavens together roll.

the heavens the heavens the heavens together roll.

the heavens the heavens the heavens together roll.

fino

Trumpet. Trumpet. Trumpet.

Swells the high tru ---------- mp

8ves

the heavens the heavens the heavens together roll.

the heavens the heavens the heavens together roll.

the heavens the heavens the heavens together roll.

Trumpet Trumpet Trumpet

Swells the high tru ---------- mp

8ves

V.S.

Trumpet

Larghetto.

The trump that wakes the dead O! on that day, that wrath-ful

The trump that wakes the dead O! on that day, that wrath-ful

The trump that wakes the dead O! on that day, that wrath-ful

The trump that wakes the dead O! on that day, that wrath-ful

Larghetto.

day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be THOU the trembling

day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be THOU the trembling

day, Be THOU the trembling

day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be THOU the trembling

sin_ner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_way! Though heaven and earth shall

sin_ner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_way! Though heaven and earth shall

sin_ner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_way! Though heaven and earth shall

sin_ner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_way! Though heaven and earth shall

pass a_____way! Be THOU the trembling sinner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall

pass a____way! Be THOU the trembling sinner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall

pass a____way! Be THOU the trembling sinner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall

pass a____way! Be THOU the trembling sinner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall

pass a__way, Though heaven and earth shall pass a___way!

pass a__way, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_____way!

pass a__way, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_____way!

pass a__way, Though heaven and earth shall pass a_____way!

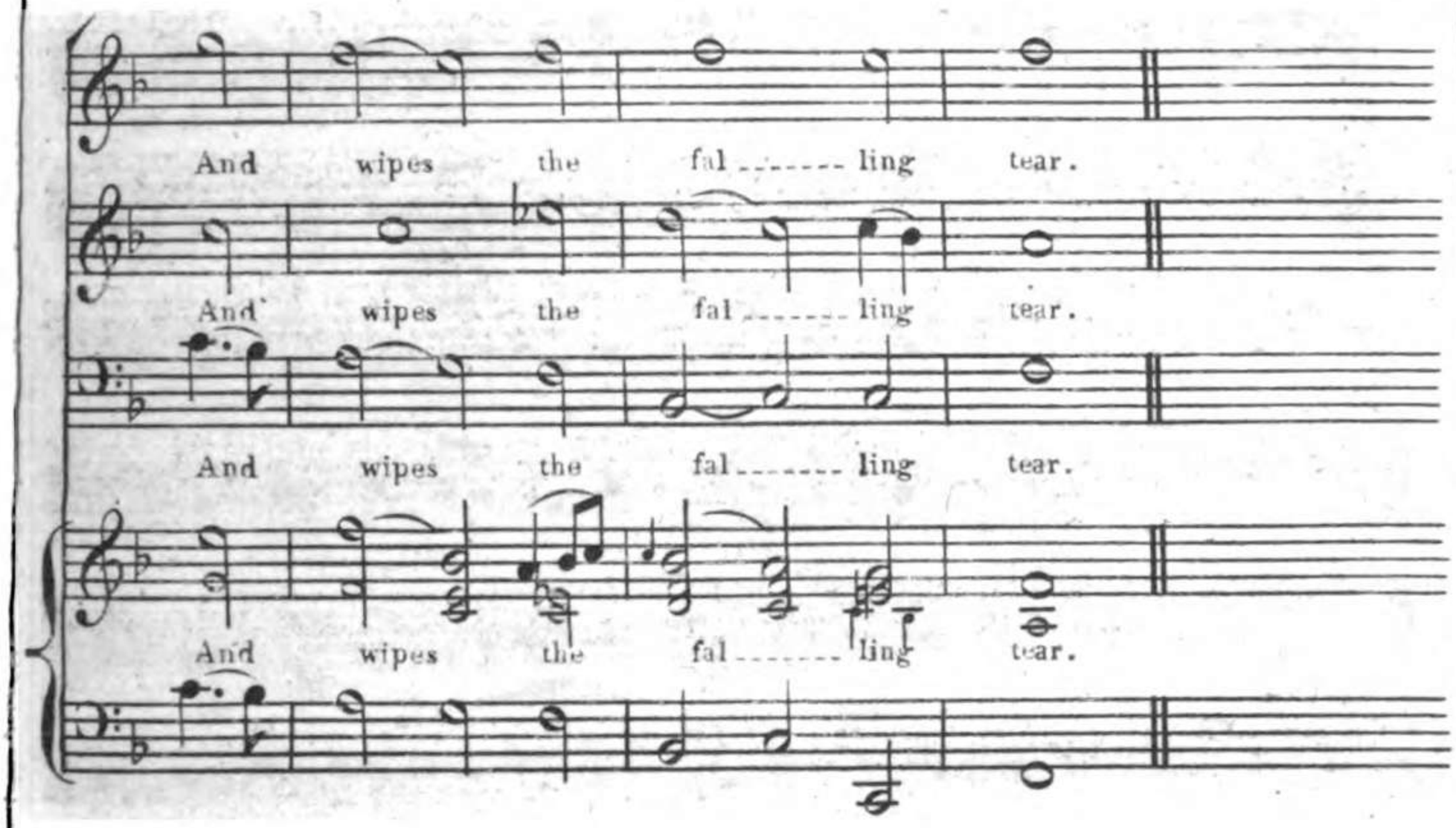
CHARMOUTH. C.M. Dr Collyer.

Andante e Sempre Piano. Dr Wainwright.

It is the voice of Love di ------ vine,
It is the voice of Love di ------ vine,
It is the voice of Love di ------ vine,
It is the voice of Love di ------ vine,

That strikes the list'------ning ear:
That strikes the list'------ ning ear:
That strikes the list'------ning ear:
That strikes the list'------ ning ear:

That soothes his mourn-----ful fol-----lower's grief,
That soothes his mourn-----ful fol-----lower's grief,
That soothes his mourn-----ful fol---- lower's grief,
That soothes his mourn-----ful fol-----lower's grief,



2

"Because I leave this world"—he cries,
"Your weeping eyes o'erflow;
But though I seek my native skies,
My heart remains below.

3

"My Spirit shall descend and rest
Upon each faithful head,
Till I, your Lord return to call
My Servants from the Dead."

4

He said—and lifting up his hands,
Pronounc'd his parting prayer;
When low, a bright descending cloud,
Convey'd him thro' the Air.

5

With solemn awe his followers view'd,
The splendour of the Scene,
While the unfolding Gates of light
Receiv'd the Saviour in.

SCOTIA.

Logan.

Maestoso.

Whitaker.

Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

--sound: Ye who up--on the o---cean dwell, And fill the isles a--

--sound: Ye who up--on the o---cean dwell, And fill the isles a--

--sound: Ye who up--on the o---cean dwell, And fill the isles a--

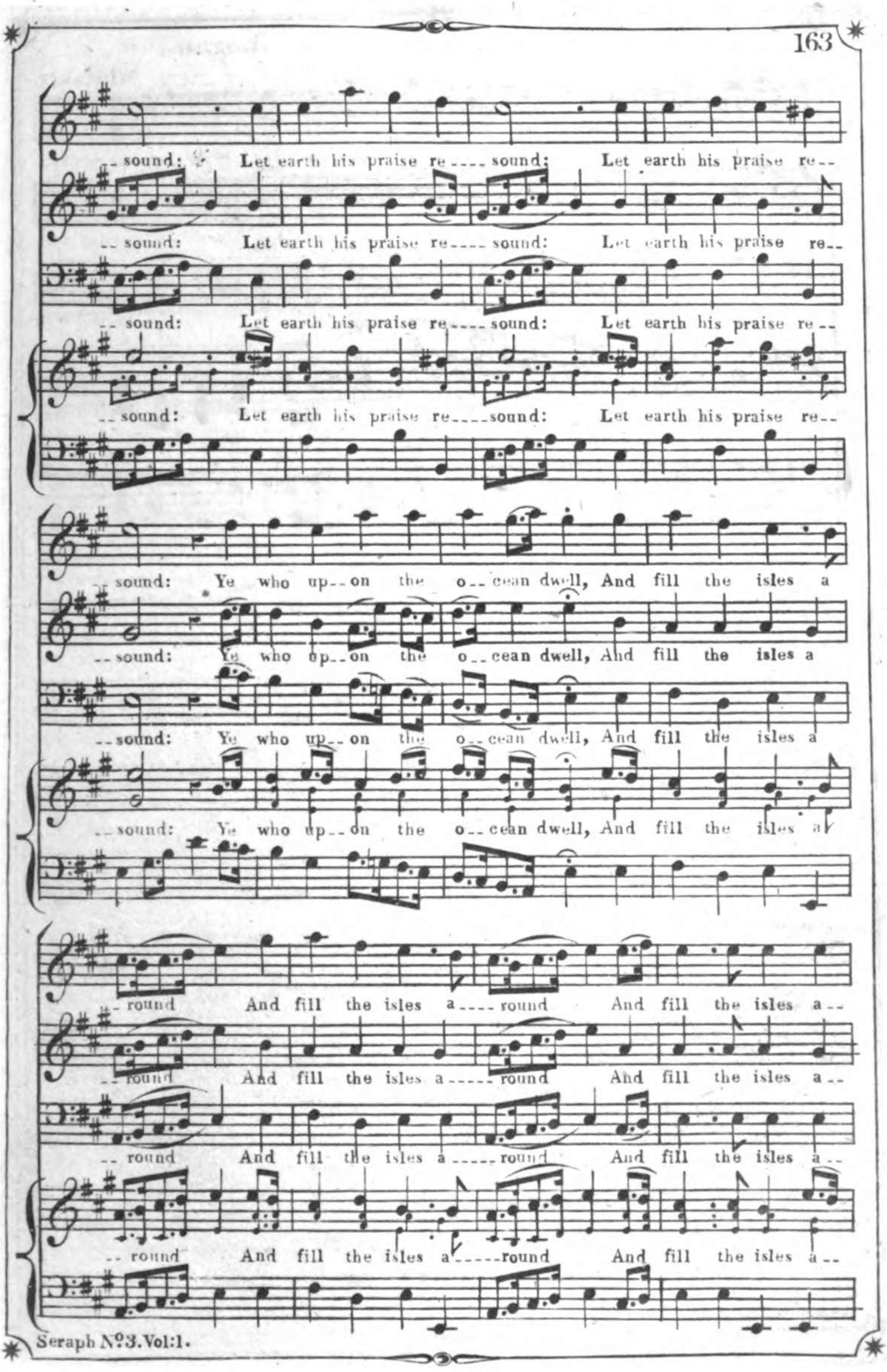
----sound: Ye who up--on the o---cean dwell, And fill the isles a--

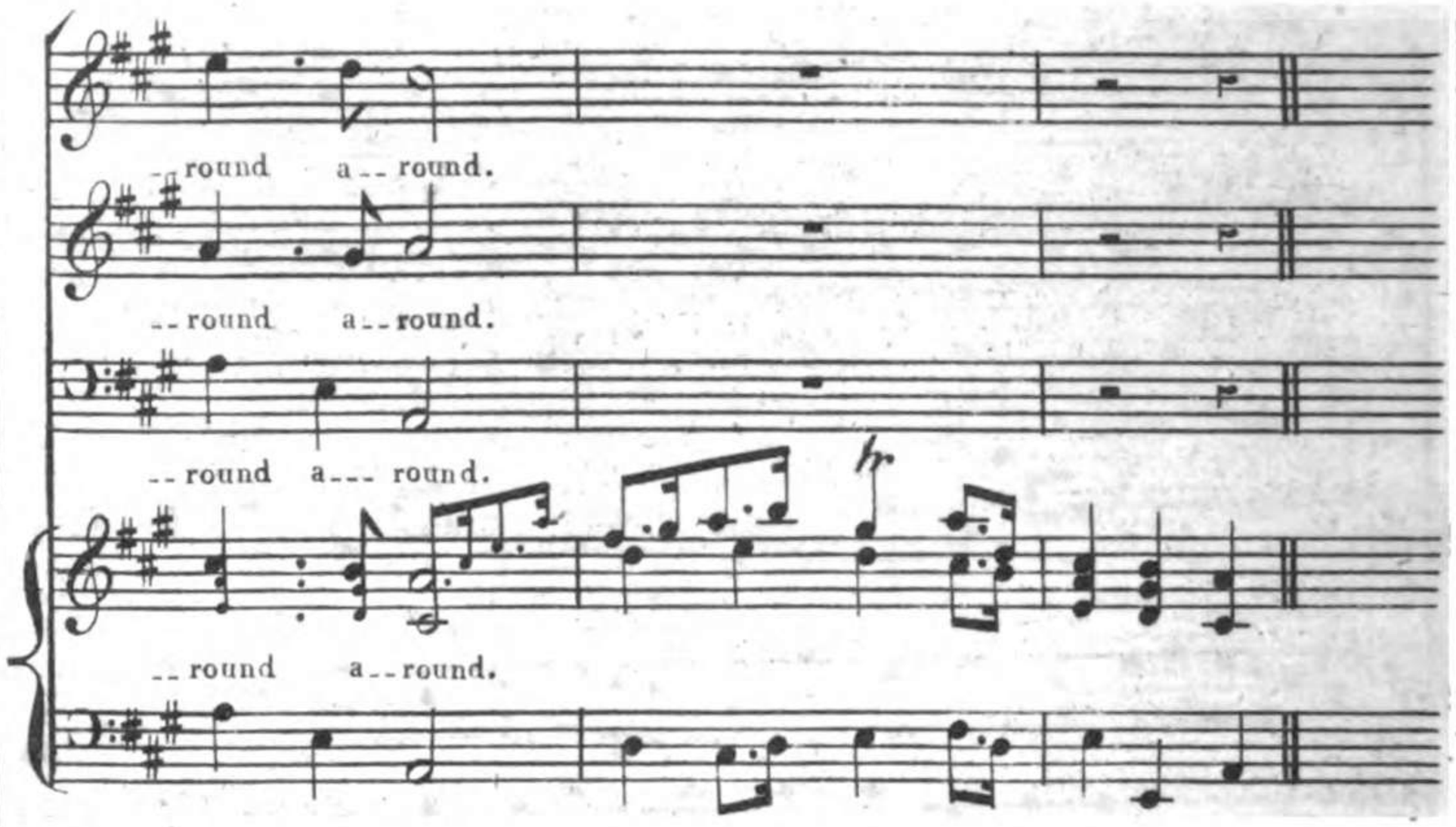
round. Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

round. Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

round. Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--

round. Now sing a new song to the Lord! Let earth his praise re--


-- sound: Let earth his praise re---- sound: Let earth his praise re--
-- sound: Let earth his praise re---- sound: Let earth his praise re--
-- sound: Let earth his praise re---- sound: Let earth his praise re--
-- sound: Let earth his praise re----sound: Let earth his praise re--
-- sound: Ye who up--on the o--cean dwell, And fill the isles a
-- sound: Ye who up--on the o--cean dwell, And fill the isles a
-- sound: Ye who up--on the o--cean dwell, And fill the isles a
-- sound: Ye who up--on the o--cean dwell, And fill the isles a
-- sound: Ye who up--on the o--cean dwell, And fill the isles a
-- round And fill the isles a---- round And fill the isles a--
-- round And fill the isles a----- round And fill the isles a--
-- round And fill the isles a----- round And fill the isles a--
-- round And fill the isles a-----round And fill the isles a--



2

O City of the Lord! begin
The universal song;
And let the scatter'd villages
The joyful notes prolong.

3

Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up the lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock
With accents rude rejoice.

4

O from the streams of distant land
Unto Jehovah sing!
And joyful from the mountains tops
Shout to the Lord the King.

5

Let all combin'd with one accord
Jehovah's glories raise,
Till in remotest bounds of earth
The nations sound his praise.

PALESTINE.

Watts's Hy.

Bold, but not too fast.

Handel.

Joy to the world to the world the Lord is

Joy to the world to the world the Lord is

Joy to the world to the world the Lord is

Joy to the world the Lord..... is

come the Lord is come the Lord..... is

come the Lord is come the Lord..... is

come the Lord is come the Lord..... is

come the Lord..... is

come Let Earth let earth re---- ceive her King;

come Let Earth let earth re----- ceive her King;

come Let Earth let earth re----- ceive her King;

come Let Earth let earth re----- ceive her King;

Joy to the world; the Lord is come; the Lord the Lord is come; Let earth let

Joy to the world; the Lord is come;

Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let

Joy to the world; the Lord is come; the Lord is come; Let

earth . . . . . let earth re---ceive her King; Let ev'---ry

Let earth let earth re---ceive her King; Let ev'---ry

earth . . . let earth re---ceive her King; Let ev'---ry

earth . . . let earth re---ceive her King; Let ev'---ry

heart . . pre--pare pre--pare . . . him room, And heav'n and na--ture

heart let ev'ry heart pre--pare him room, And heav'n and na--ture

heart . . pre--pare pre--pare . . . him room, And heav'n and na--ture

heart let ev'ry heart pre--pare him room, And heav'n and na--ture

sing heav'n and na_ture sing. And heav'n and na_ture sing. And

sing heav'n and na_ture sing. And heav'n and na_ture sing. And

sing heav'n and na_ture sing. And heav'n and na_ture sing. And

sing and heav'n and na_ture sing. And heav'n.....

heav'n and na__ture heav'n and na___ture sing. Joy to the

heav'n and na__ture heav'n and na___ture sing. Joy to the

heav'n and na__ture heav'n and na___ture sing. Joy to the

..... and na__ture heav'n and na___ture sing. Joy to the

earth, the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs their songs employ; While fields and

earth, the Saviour reigns; their songs employ;

earth, the Saviour reigns; their songs employ;

earth, the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs their songs employ; While fields and

floods rocks hills and plains Re___peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re__

rocks hills and plains Re___peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re__

rocks hills and plains Re___peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re__

floods rocks hills and plains Re__peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re__

__peat re___peat the sounding joy.

__peat re___peat the sounding joy.

__peat re___peat the sounding joy.

__peat re___peat the sounding joy.

He rules the world rules the world with truth and grace with truth and grace with

He rules the world rules the world with truth and grace with truth and grace with

He rules the world rules the world with truth and grace with truth and grace with

He rules the world . . . . . with truth and grace . . . . . with

truth . . . . . and grace and makes and makes the

truth . . . . . and grace and makes and makes the

truth . . . . . and grace and makes and makes the

truth . . . . . and grace and makes and makes the

na_ _tions prove He rules the world with truth and grace with truth with

na_ _tions prove He rules the world with

na_ _tions prove He rules the world with truth and grace

na_ _tions prove He rules the world with truth and grace with

truth and grace and makes And makes . . . . . and makes the na_ _tions prove The

truth and grace and makes and makes the na_ _tions prove The

And makes and makes and makes the na_ _tions prove The

truth . . . and grace And makes . . . and makes the na_ _tions prove The

Glo_____ries of his righteousness his righ_____teous____ness. And

Glo_____ries of his righteousness his righ_____teousness, And

Glo_____ries of his righteousness his righ_____teous____ness, And

Glo_____ries of his righteousness his righ_____teous____ness, And

wonders of his love wonders of his love. And wonders of his love. And

wonders of his love wonders of his love. And wonders of his love. And

wonders of his love wonders of his love. And wonders of his love. And

wonders of his love and wonders of his love. And won_____

won_____ders of his love. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns; Let men their

won_____ders of his love. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;

won_____ders of his love. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;

_____ders of his love. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns; Let men their

songs their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains, Re--

their songs employ; rocks hills and plains, Re--

their songs employ; rocks hills and plains, Re--

songs their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains, Re--

--peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re--peat re--peat the

--peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re--peat re--peat the

--peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re--peat re--peat the

--peat . . . . . the sounding joy. Re--peat re--peat the

sound---ing joy.

sound---ing joy.

sound---ing joy.

sound--ing joy.

HELMSLEY.

Andante.

This Air has been erroneously ascribed to MADAN, but it is a well known Scottish Melody bearing a familiar title which is unnecessary to name.

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa____vour'd sin__ners slain.

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa____vour'd sin__ners slain.

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa____vour'd sin__ners slain.

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa____vour'd sin__ners slain.

Thousand, thousand saints attending swell the tri____umph of his train:

Thousand, thousand saints attending swell the tri____umph of his train:

Thousand, thousand saints attending swell the tri____umph of his train:

Thousand, thousand saints attending swell the tri____umph of his train:

Hal_le_lujah! Hal_le_lujah Je__sus now shall e__ver reign.

Hal_le_lujah! Hal_lelujah Je__sus now shall e__ver reign.

Hal_le_lujah! Hal_lelujah Je__sus now shall e__ver reign

Hal_le_lujah! Hal_le_lujah Je__sus now shall e__ver reign.

2

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see!

3

Ev'ry island sea and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

4

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by man rejected
Now shall meet him in the air!
Hallelujah!
See the day of GOD appear!

5

Answer thine own Bride and Spirit,
Hasten, LORD! the gen'ral doom!
The new heav'n and earth t'inherit.
Take thy pining exiles home:
All creation
Travails, groans, and bids thee come!

6

Yea! Amen, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne.
SAVIOUR! take the pow'r and glory;
Claim the Kingdom for thine own!
O come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, LORD! come!

MEDIATION.

Dr. Collyer.

This tender and affecting Melody requires a soft, delicate, and moderately slow style of performance.

Harrington.

How great the com - pas - sion, my SAVIOUR my GOD, Which

How great the com - pas - sion, my SAVIOUR my GOD, Which

How great the com - pas - sion, my SAVIOUR my GOD, Which

How great the com - pas - sion, my SAVIOUR my GOD, Which

led thee to pur - - chase our peace with thy blood; When clouds and dark

led thee to pur - - chase our peace with thy blood; When clouds and dark

led thee to pur - - chase our peace with thy blood; When clouds and dark

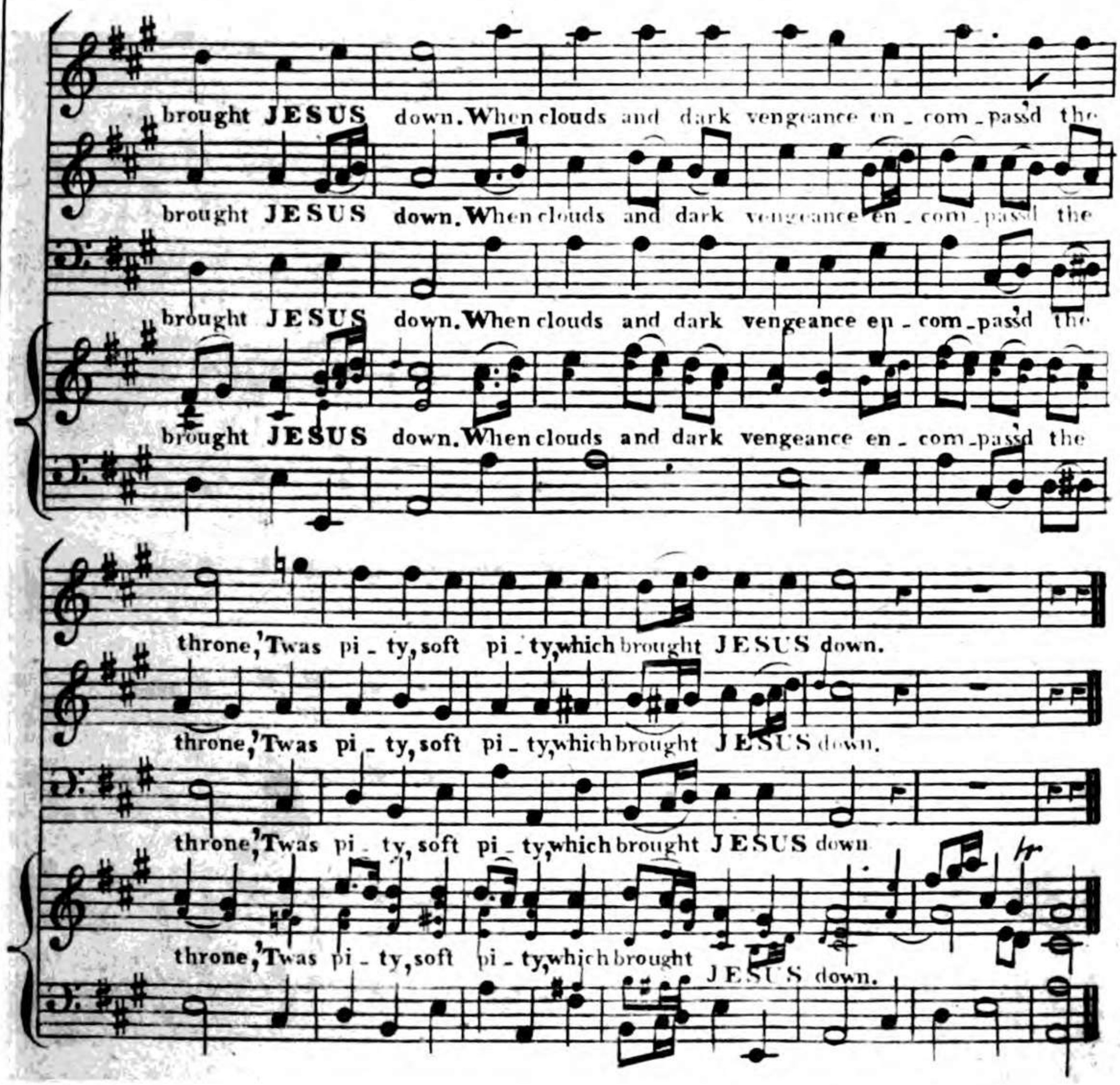
led thee to pur - - chase our peace with thy blood; When clouds and dark

vengeance en - - com - pas'd the throne, 'Twas pi - - ty, soft pi - - ty, which

vengeance en - - com - pas'd the throne, 'Twas pi - - ty, soft pi - - ty, which

vengeance en - - com - pas'd the throne, 'Twas pi - - ty, soft pi - - ty, which

vengeance en - - com - pas'd the throne, 'Twas pi - - ty, soft pi - - ty, which



2

More mild than the morning the SAVIOUR was seen,
His heart all compassion, his spirit serene.
His brow crown'd with thorns and extinguish'd his eyes
"My Father fogive them"— he whispers and dies.

3

Assist me, Redeemer, that pardon to gain,
Which thou at the price of thy life didst obtain;
Speak peace to my spirit — then call me away,
To triumph with thee in the mansion of day.

Rumsey New.

Watts's Ps: C.M.D.

Moderato.

Whitaker.

Let the whole race of creatures lie A-bash'd be-fore their

Let the whole race of creatures lie A-bash'd be-fore their

Let the whole race of creatures lie A-bash'd be-fore their

Let the whole race of creatures lie A-bash'd be-fore their

GOD: Whate'er his sovereign voice hathform'd He governs with a nod. Ten

GOD: Whate'er his sovereign voice hathform'd He governs with a nod. Ten

GOD: Whate'er his sovereign voice hathform'd He governs with a nod. Ten

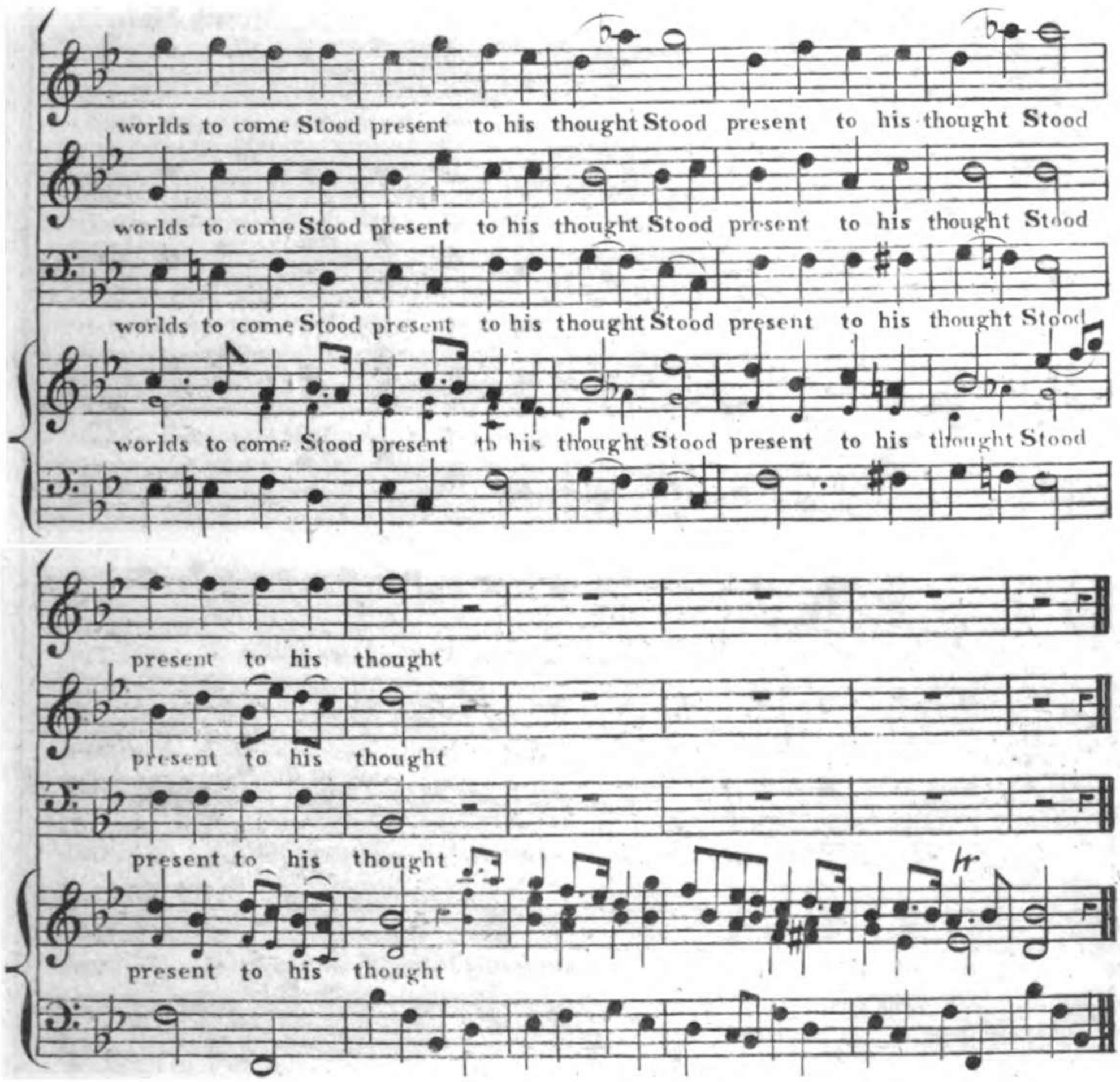
GOD: Whate'er his sovereign voice hathform'd He governs with a nod. Ten

thousand a-ges ere the skies Were in-to motion brought, All the long years and

thousand a-ges ere the skies Were in-to motion brought, All the long years and

thousand a-ges ere the skies Were in-to motion brought, All the long years and

thousand a-ges ere the skies Were in-to motion brought, All the long years and



2

There's not a sparrow or a worm
But's found in his decrees;
He raises monarchs to their thrones,
Or sinks them as he please.

3

If light attends the course I run,
'Tis he provides those rays;
And 'tis his hand that hides my sun,
If darkness cloud my days.

4

Yet I would not be much concern'd,
Nor vainly long to see
The volume of his deep decrees,
What months are writ for me.

5

When he reveals the book of life,
O may I read my name
Amongst the chosen of his love,
The followers of the LAMB.

Ponty Pool

Collyer's Hy:

Moderato

Welch Melody.

Shall mor - tal man, a child of earth, Who yes - ter - day re -

Shall mor - tal man, a child of earth, Who yes - ter - day re -

Shall mor - tal man, a child of earth, Who yes - ter - day re -

Shall mor - tal man, a child of earth, Who yes - ter - day re -

- ceiv'd his birth From GOD's all bounteous hand; From GOD's all bounteous

- ceiv'd his birth From GOD's all bounteous hand; From GOD's all bounteous

- ceiv'd his birth From GOD's all bounteous hand; From GOD's all bounteous

- ceiv'd his birth From GOD's all bounteous hand; From GOD's all bounteous

- ceiv'd his birth From GOD's all bounteous hand; From GOD's all bounteous

hand,

hand; Shall HE, whilst dwelling here be - low Pre - sume th'Almighty's

hand;

hand; Shall HE, whilst dwelling here be - low Pre - sume th'Almighty's

plans to know, Pre_sume th'Almighty's plans to know, His ways to un_der_

plans to know, Pre_sume th'Almighty's plans to know, His ways to un_der_

Shall HE whilst dwelling here be_low Pre_sume th'Almighty's

_stand? Shall HE whilst dwelling here be_low Pre_sume th'Almighty's

Shall HE whilst dwelling here be_low Pre_sume th'Almighty's

_stand? Shall HE whilst dwelling here be_low Pre_sume th'Almighty's

plans to know His ways to un_derstand? His ways to un_der_stand?

plans to know His ways to un_derstand? His ways to un_der_stand?

plans to know His ways to un_derstand? His ways to un_der_stand?

plans to know His ways to un_derstand? His ways to un_der_stand?

plans to know His ways to un_derstand? His ways to un_der_stand?

2

He rides upon the stormy deep,
His watchful eyes that never sleep,
Wide o'er creation roll;
And from his high empyreal throne,
Views with one glance the torrid zone,
And ice-surrounded pole!

3

His paths the trackless waters are,
The winged whirlwind is his car,
His wheels the hurricane;
His fiery courses, bounding, fly,
Borne rapid through th'eternal sky,
Or o'er the foaming main.

4

Earth, as HE passes, shakes with fear
Th'infernal spirits, when they hear
To deeper caverns fly;
Fierce blazing lightnings mark HIS way,
Behind him pealing thunders play
Their dread artillery!

5

His wisdom, infinite and vast,
Shall, through eternal ages, last
Unchangeably the same:
While in the dreary shades of hell
His justice so inflexible,
Proclaims his awful name.

6

Before the earth, or worlds, were made,
His vast eternal plans were laid
In wisdom and in love;
And what th Almighty THEN design'd,
IS FINISH'D in th'eternal mind,
His purpose cannot move!

7

Ah! then suppress each rising sigh;
Nor dare to ask th' Almighty why,
Or WHAT his hands perform.
Submit to his all wise decrees,
Whose power can calm the raging Seas
Or raise them to a Storm!

CHESHUNT NEW.

Wesley.

Dr. Arnold.

Slow. *f*

Alto. Tenore. Basso. Soprano e Piano Forte.

Our Lord is ri---sen from the dead, Our Je---sus

Our Lord is ri---sen from the dead, Our Je---sus

Our Lord is ri---sen from the dead, Our Je---sus

Our Lord is ri---sen from the dead, Our Je---sus

Our Lord is ri---sen from the dead, Our Je---sus

is gone up on high! The powers of hell are cap----tive

is gone up on high! The powers of hell are cap----tive

is gone up on high! The powers of hell are cap----tive

is gone up on high! The powers of hell are cap----tive

is gone up on high! The powers of hell are cap----tive

led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the sky; The powers of

led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the sky; The powers of

led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the sky; The powers of

led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the sky; The powers of

led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the sky; The powers of

Volti.

hell are cap --- tive led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the

hell are cap --- tive led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the

hell are cap --- tive led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the

hell are cap --- tive led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the

hell are cap --- tive led, Dragg'd to the por---tals of the

sky; Dragg'd to the por----tals of the sky;

sky; Dragg'd to the por---- tals of the sky;

sky; Dragg'd to the por---- tals of the sky;

sky; Dragg'd to the por---- tals of the sky;

sky; Dragg'd to the por---- tals of the sky;

There his tri---umph--al Chariot waits, And an--gels chant the

There his tri---umph--al Chariot waits, And an--gels chant the

There his tri---umph--al Chariot waits, And an--gels chant the

There his tri---umph--al Chariot waits, And an--gels chant the

so---lemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye

so---lemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye

so---lemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye

so---lemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye

e----ver----last---ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads, ye

e----ver----last---ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads, ye

e----ver----last---ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads, ye

e----ver----last---ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads, ye

heavenly gates; Ye e----ver----last----ing doors, give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e----ver----last----ing doors, give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e----ver----last----ing doors, give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e----ver----last----ing doors, give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e----ver----last----ing doors, give way.

Volti.

Slow.

of mas - sy light, And wide un - fold th' ethereal

Loose all your bars of mas - sy light, And wide un - fold th' ethereal

Loose all your bars of mas - sy light, And wide un - fold th' ethereal

Loose all your bars of mas - sy light, And wide un - fold th' ethereal

Slow.

scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Re - ceive the King of

scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Re - ceive the King of

scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Re - ceive the King of

scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Re - ceive the King of

Glo - - - ry in. He claims these man - sions as his right, Re - ceive the

Glo - - - ry in. He claims these man - sions as his right, Re - ceive the

Glo - - - - ry in. He claims these man - sions as his right, Re - ceive the

Glo - - - - ry in. He claims these man - sions as his right, Re - ceive the

Glo - - - - ry in. He claims these man - sions as his right, Re - ceive the

King of Glo----ry in. Re--ceive the King of Glo---ry in.

King of Glo----ry in. Re--ceive the King of Glo---ry in.

King of Glo----ry in. Re--ceive the King of Glo---ry in.

King of Glo----ry in. Re--ceive the King of Glo---ry in.

Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un---fold th'e-thereal

Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un--fold th'e-thereal

Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un--fold th'e-thereal

Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un--fold th'e-thereal

scene; He claims these man-sions as his right, Re-ceive the King of

scene; He claims these man-sions as his right, Re-ceive the King of

scene; He claims these man-sions as his right, Re-ceive the King of

scene; He claims these man-sions as his right, Re-ceive the King of

Glo---ry in. He claims these mansions as his right,

Glo---ry in. He claims these mansions as his right, Re-ceive the

Glo---ry in. He claims these mansions as his right, Re-ceive the

Glo---ry in. He claims these mansions as his right, Re-ceive the

Re-ceive the King of Glo--ry in.

King of Glo--ry in. Re-ceive the King of Glo--ry in.

King of Glo--ry in. Re-ceive the King of Glo--ry in.

King of Glo--ry in. Re-ceive the King of Glo--ry in.

With Spirit and Dignity.

Who is the King of Glory, who? Who who is the King of Glory,

Who is the King of Glory, who? Who who is the King of Glory,

Who is the King of Glory, who? Who who is the King of Glory,

Who is the King of Glory, who? Who who is the King of Glory,

who? The Lord that all our foes o'er---- came, The world, sin,

who? The Lord that all our foes o'er---- came, The world, sin,

who? The Lord that all our foes o'er---- came, The world, sin,

who? The Lord that all our foes o'er----came, The world, sin,

death, and hell o'erthrew, And Je--sus is the Conqueror's name. And Je--sus

death, and hell o'erthrew, And Je--sus is the Conqueror's name. And Je--sus

death, and hell o'erthrew, And Je--sus is the Conqueror's name. And Je--sus

death, and hell o'erthrew, And Je--sus is the Conqueror's name. And Je--sus

is the Conqueror's name. And Je--- sus is the Conqueror's name.

is the Conqueror's name. And Je--- sus is the Conqueror's name.

is the Conqueror's name. And Je--- sus is the Conqueror's name.

is the Conqueror's name. And Je--- sus is the Conqueror's name.

Lo! his tri -- umph -- al Chariot waits, And an -- gels chant the

Lo! his tri -- umph -- al Chariot waits, And an -- gels chant the

Lo! his tri -- umph -- al Chariot waits, And an -- gels chant the

Lo! his tri -- umph -- al Chariot waits, And an -- gels chant the

so --- lemn lay, Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates; Ye

so --- lemn lay, Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates; Ye

so --- lemn lay, Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates; Ye

so --- lemn lay, Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates; Ye

e --- ver --- last --- ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads ye

e --- ver --- last --- ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads ye

e --- ver --- last --- ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads ye

e --- ver --- last --- ing doors, give way. Lift up your heads ye

heavenly gates; Ye e--ver--last--ing doors give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e--ver--last--ing doors give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e--ver--last--ing doors give way.

heavenly gates; Ye e--ver--last--ing doors give way.

Who is the King of Glory, Who? Who? Who Who is the

Who is the King of Glory, Who? Who? Who Who is the

Who is the King of Glory, Who? Who? Who Who is the

Who is the King of Glory, Who? Who? Who Who is the

King of Glo--ry, who? The Lord of bound--less power pos--

King of Glo--ry, who? The Lord of bound--less power pos--

King of Glo--ry, who? The Lord of bound--less power pos--

King of Glo--ry, who? The Lord of bound--less power pos--

sest; The King of saints and an--gels too, God o--ver all for ever

sest; The King of saints and an--gels too, God o--ver all for ever

sest; The King of saints and an--gels too, God o--ver all for ever

sest; The King of saints and an--gels too, God o--ver all for ever

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. God o--ver all for e--ver

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. God o-ver all for e--ver

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. God o-ver all for e--ver

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. God o-ver all for e--ver

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. for e--ver blest.

Slow.

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. for e--ver blest.

Slow.

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. for e--ver blest.

Slow.

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. for e--ver blest.

Slow.

blest. God o--ver all for e--ver blest. for e--ver blest.

Slow.

DENMARK.

With great Solemnity.

Watts.

Madan.

Be__fore Je___ho__vah's aw__ful throne, Ye na__tions bow with

Be__fore Je____ho__vah's aw__ful throne, Ye na__tions bow with

Be__fore Je____ho__vah's aw__ful throne, Ye na__tions bow with

Be__fore Je____ho__vah's aw__ful throne, Ye na__tions bow with

sa__cred joy, Know that the Lord is God a____lone He can cre__

sa__cred joy, Know that the Lord is God a_____lone He can cre__

sa__cred joy, Know that the Lord is God a_____lone He can cre__

sa__cred joy, Know that the Lord is God a_____lone He can cre__

ate And He de___stroy. He can cre___ate And he de___ stroy.

ate And He de___stroy. He can cre___ate And he de____ stroy.

ate And He de___stroy. He can cre___ate And he de_____ stroy.

ate And He de___stroy. He can cre___ate And he de___stroy.

Know that the Lord is God a-------lone He can cre---ate.... And

Know that the Lord is God a--------lone He can cre---ate And

Know that the Lord is God a--------lone He can cre---ate.... And

Know that the Lord is God a-------lone He can cre---ate.... And

he de---stroy, He can cre--ate.... And he de---stroy.

he de---stroy, He can cre--ate And he de-----stroy.

he de---stroy, He can cre---ate.... And he de------stroy.

he de---stroy, He can cre--ate.... And he de---stroy.

Tenor or Soprano.

His sov'--reign power with----out our aid Made us of

His sov'--reign power with----out our aid Made us of

clay and form'd us men And when like wand'...ring

clay and form'd us men And when like wand'...ring

sheep... we stray'd He brought us.... to his fold a..

sheep... we stray'd He brought us.... to his fold a..

gain, He brought us... to his fold a..gain.

gain, He brought us.... to his fold a..gain.

Bold.

We'll crowd thy gates with thank---ful songs, High as the heavens our voi-----ces

We'll crowd thy gates with thank---ful songs, High as the heavens our voi-----ces

We'll crowd thy gates with thank---ful songs, High as the heavens our voi-----ces

We'll crowd thy gates with thank--ful songs, High as the heavens our voi-----ces

raise, And earth and earth with her ten thousand thousand tongues shall fill thy

raise, And earth and earth with her ten thousand thousand tongues shall fill thy

raise, And earth and earth with her ten thousand thousand tongues shall fill thy

raise, And earth and earth with her ten thousand thousand tongues shall fill thy

courts with sounding praise shall fill thy courts with sounding praise shall fill shall

courts with sounding praise shall fill thy courts with sounding praise shall fill shall

courts with sounding praise shall fill thy courts with sounding praise shall fill shall

courts with sounding praise shall fill thy courts with sounding praise shall fill shall

fill thy courts with sound____ing praise shall fill thy courts with sound__ing

fill thy courts with sound____ing praise shall fill thy courts with sound__ing

fill thy courts with sound____ing praise shall fill thy courts with sound__ing

fill thy courts with sound____ing praise shall fill thy courts with sound__ing

praise Shall fill thy courts with sound__ing praise Shall fill shall fill thy

praise Shall fill thy courts with sound__ing praise Shall fill shall fill thy

praise Shall fill thy courts with sound__ing praise Shall fill shall fill thy

praise Shall fill thy courts with sound__ing praise Shall fill shall fill thy

courts with sound____ing praise. Wide Wide as the world is thy command

courts with sound____ing praise. Wide Wide as the world is thy command

courts with sound____ing praise. Wide Wide as the world is thy command

courts with sound____ing praise. Wide Wide as the world is thy command

Vast as e__ter__ni_ty e__ter_ni_ty thy love Firm as a rock thy truth shall

Vast as e__ter__ni_ty e__ter_ni_ty thy love Firm as a rock thy truth shall

Vast as e__ter__ni_ty e__ter_ni_ty thy love Firm as a rock thy truth shall

Vast as e__ter__ni_ty e__ter_ni_ty thy love Firm as a rock thy truth shall

stand When rolling years shall cease to move shall cease to move When

stand When rolling years shall cease to move shall cease to move When

stand When rolling years shall cease to move shall cease to move When

stand When roll__ing years shall cease to move shall cease to move When

roll__ing years shall cease to move When roll_____ing years shallcease to move.

roll__ing years shall cease to move When roll__ing years shallcease to move.

roll__ing years shall cease to move When roll____ing years shallcease to move.

roll_ing years shall cease to move When roll____ing years shallcease to move.

RESIGNATION.

Andante.

Dr Young, Author of Night Thoughts on Life, Death, and Immortality.

Whitaker.

The Days how few, how short the years, Of man's too ra -- pid race. Each leaving as it swiftly flies A shorter in its place!

The Days how few, how short the years, Of man's too ra -- pid race. Each leaving as it swiftly flies A shorter in its place! Each leaving as it swiftly

The Days how few, how short the years, Of man's too ra -- pid race. Each leaving as it swiftly flies A shorter in its place!

The Days how few, how short the years, Of man's too ra -- pid race. Each leaving as it swiftly flies A shorter in its place! Each leaving as it swiftly

A shor--ter in its place! They who the longest lease en--joy, Have

flies A shor--ter in its place! They who the longest lease en--joy, Have

A shor--ter in its place! They who the longest lease en--joy, Have

flies A shor--ter in its place! They who the longest lease en--joy, Have

told us with a sigh, That to be born seems lit--tle more Than

told us with a sigh, That to be born seems lit--tle more Than

told us with a sigh, That to be born seems lit--tle more Than

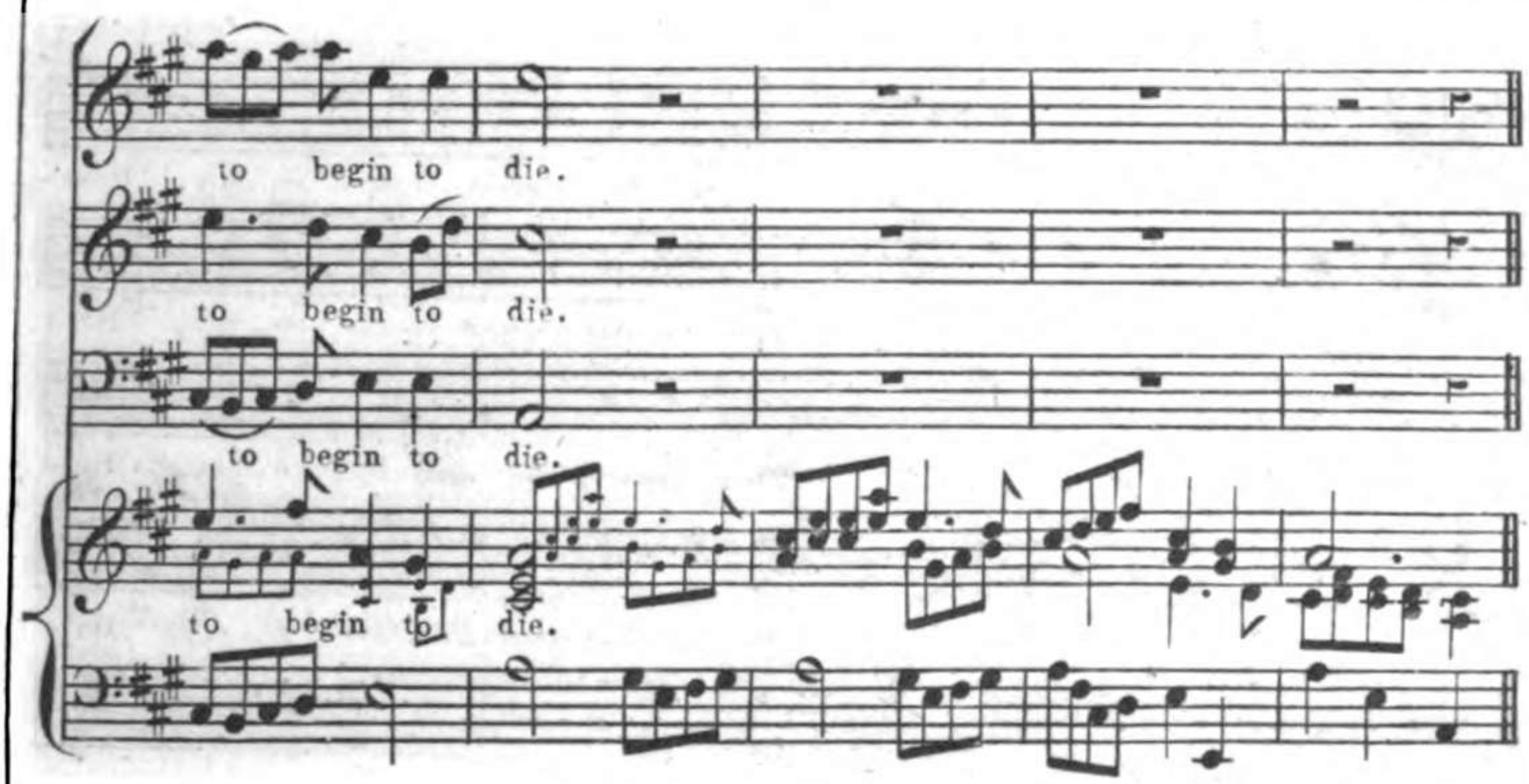
told us with a sigh, That to be born seems lit--tle more Than

to be-gin to die. That to be born seems to be--gin to

to be-gin to die. That to be born seems to be--gin to

to be-gin to die. That to be born seems to be--gin to

to be-gin to die. That to be born seems to be--gin to



2

Numbers there are who feel this truth
With fears alarm'd, and yet
In life's delusions lull'd asleep,
This weighty truth forget.

3

If pardon'd this, what cause, what crime,
Can indignation raise?
The sun was lighted up to shine,
And man was born to praise.

4

And when to praise thee man shall cease,
Or sun to strike the view;
A cloud dishonour's both, but man's
The blacker of the two

5

For, oh! ingratitude how black!
With most profound amaze
At love, which man, belov'd, o'erlooks,
Astonished angels gaze.

6

What is thy whole creation fair?
Of love divine the child
Love brought it forth, and, from its birth,
Has o'er it fondly smil'd.

7

Now and thro' periods distant far,
Long ere the world began,
Heav'n is, and has in travail been,
Its birth the good of man.

8

Forte

Let plausive resignation rise,
And banish all complaint;
All virtues thronging into one
It finishes the saint;

9

Makes the man blest as man can be;
Life's labours renders light;
Darts beams thro' fates' incumbent gloom,
And lights o'er sun by night.

MORNING HYMN.

Andante. Whitaker.

A-- wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-- ty

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of

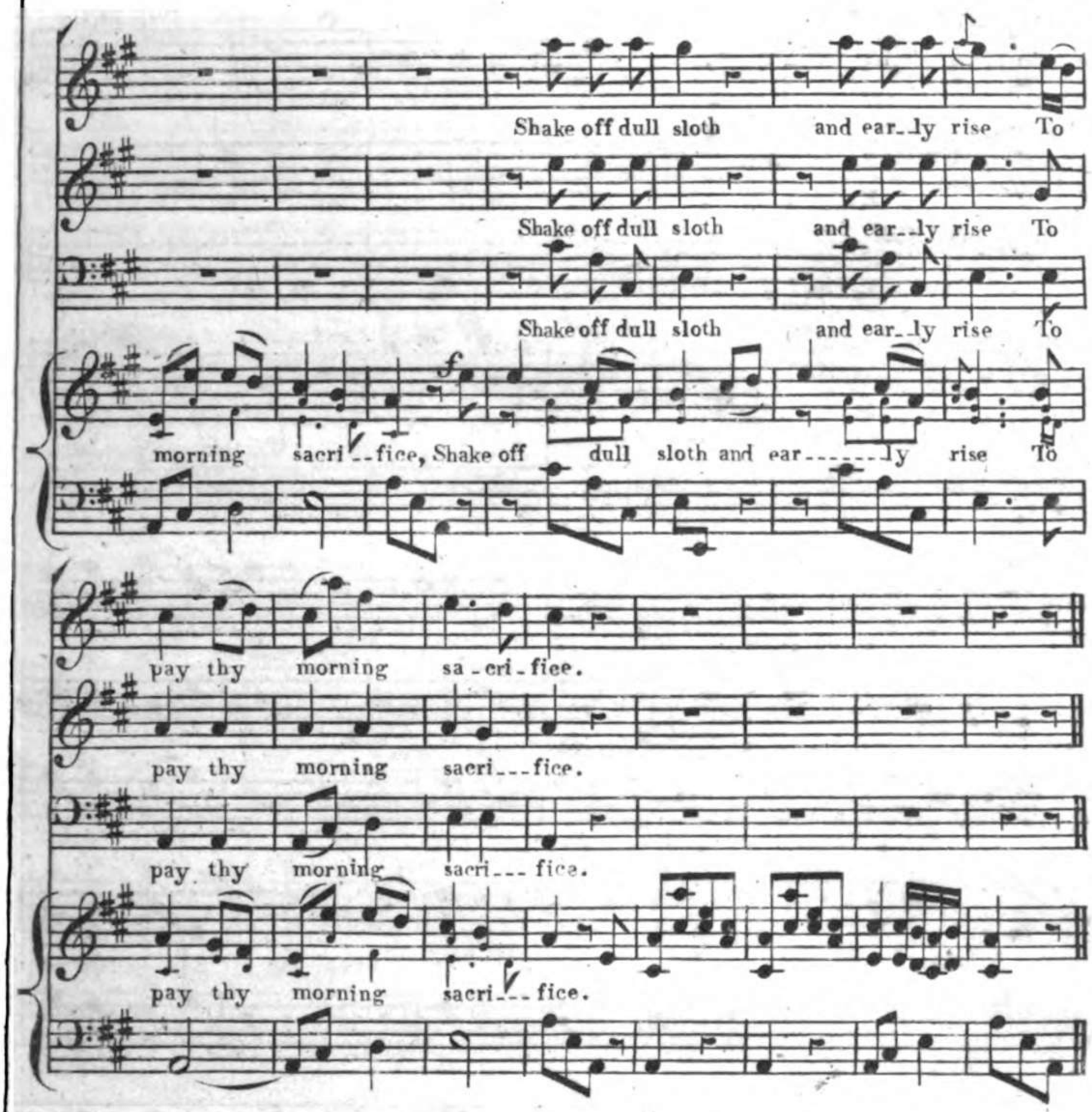
run; A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of

du--ty run;

du--ty run;

du--ty run;

du--ty run; Shake off dull sloth and ear--ly rise, to pay thy



2

Thy precious time mispent - redeem;
Each present day, thy last esteem;
Improve thy mind and with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3

In conversation be sincere,
Keep conscience as the noon -tide clear:
For God is by knows all thy ways,
And all thy secret thoughts, surveys.

4

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

5

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

6

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

MECKLENBURGH. L.M. Watts's Hy.

Andante e Sempre Piano. Emanuel Bach.

"Come hi--ther all ye wea---- ry souls, "Ye hea--- vy

"Come hi--ther all ye wea---- ry souls, "Ye hea--- vy

"Come hi--ther all ye wea---- ry souls, "Ye hea--- vy

"Come hi--ther all ye wea---- ry souls, "Ye hea--- vy

"Come hi--ther all ye wea---- ry souls, "Ye hea--- vy

la----den sin----ners, come, "Ye hea------vy la-----den

la---- den sin----ners, come, "Ye hea------vy la------den

la-----den sin----ners, come, "Ye hea------vy la-----den

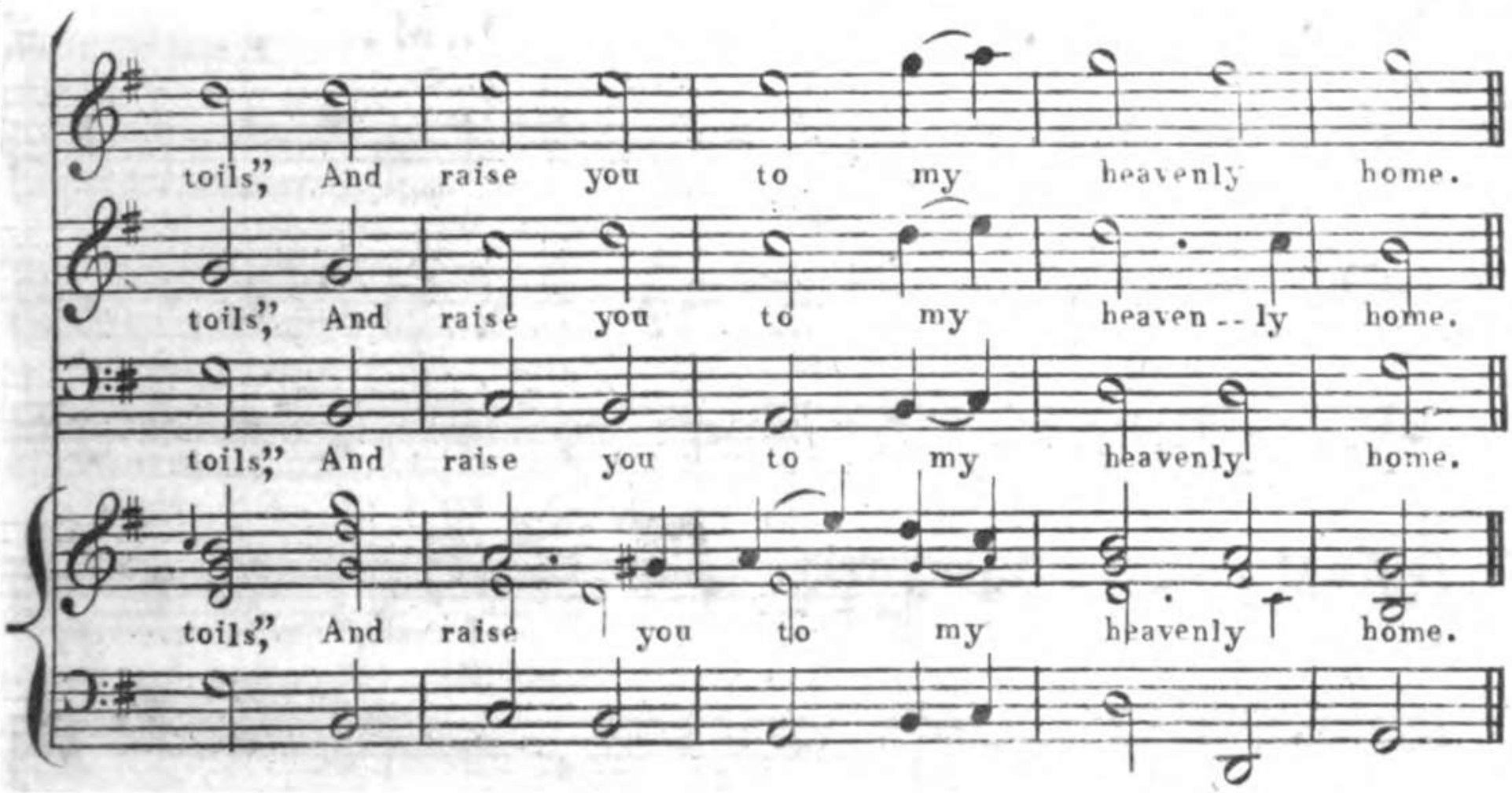
la----den sin----ners, come, "Ye hea----vy la-----den

sin------ners come, "I'll give you rest from all your

sin------ners come, "I'll give you rest from all your

sin---ners come, "I'll give you rest from all your

sin---ners come, "I'll give you rest from all your



2

"They shall find rest that learn of me;
"Im of a meek and lowly mind;
"But passion rages like the sea,
"And pride is restless as the wind.

3

"Blest is the man whose shoulders take
"My yoke, and bear it with delight;
"My yoke is easy to his neck,
"My grace shall make the burden light.

4

Jesus, we come at thy command,
With faith and hope and humble zeal
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

EVENING HYMN.

L.M.

Slow.

Tallis.

Glo--ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings

Glo--ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings

Glo--ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings

Glo--ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings

of the light, Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings, un-der thine

of the light, Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings, un-der thine

of the light, Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings, un-der thine

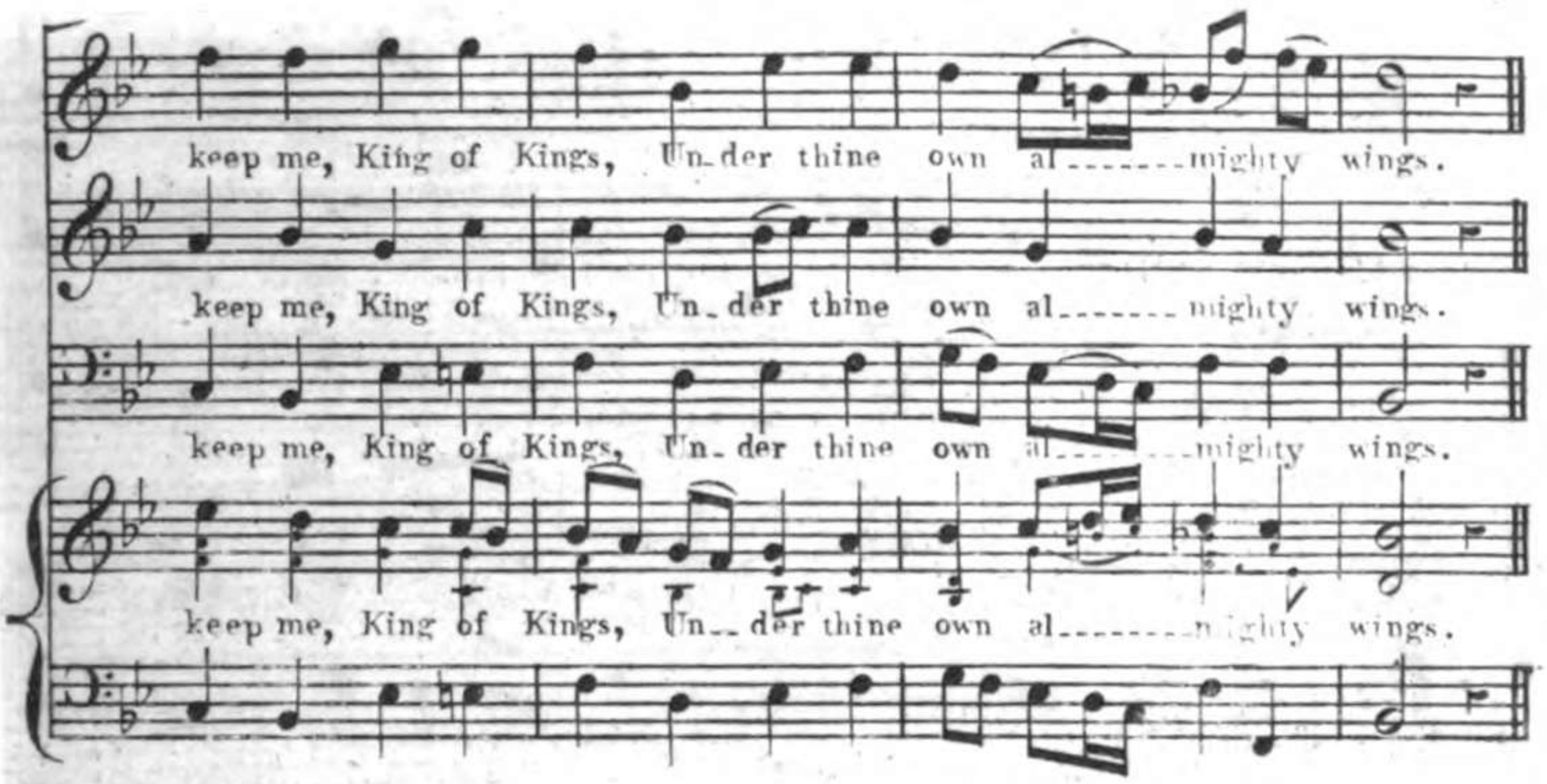
of the light, Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings, un-der thine

own Al-----migh-----ty wings. Keep me, O

own Al-----migh--ty wings. Keep me, O

own Al-----migh--ty wings. Keep me, O

own Al-----migh--ty wings. Keep me, O.



2

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

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

4

Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

5

For death is life, and labor rest,
If with thy gracious presence blest;
Then welcome sleep, or death, to me,
I'm still secure, for still with thee.

6

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

ABINGDON.

Watts's Ps. C.M.

Andante e Sempre Piano

Dr. Heighington.

Teach me the mea -- sure of my days, Thou

Teach me the mea -- sure of my days, Thou

Teach me the mea -- sure of my days, Thou

Teach me the mea -- sure of my days, Thou

ma -- ker of my frame; I would sur -- vey life's

ma -- ker of my frame; I would sur -- vey life's

ma -- ker of my frame; I would sur -- vey life's

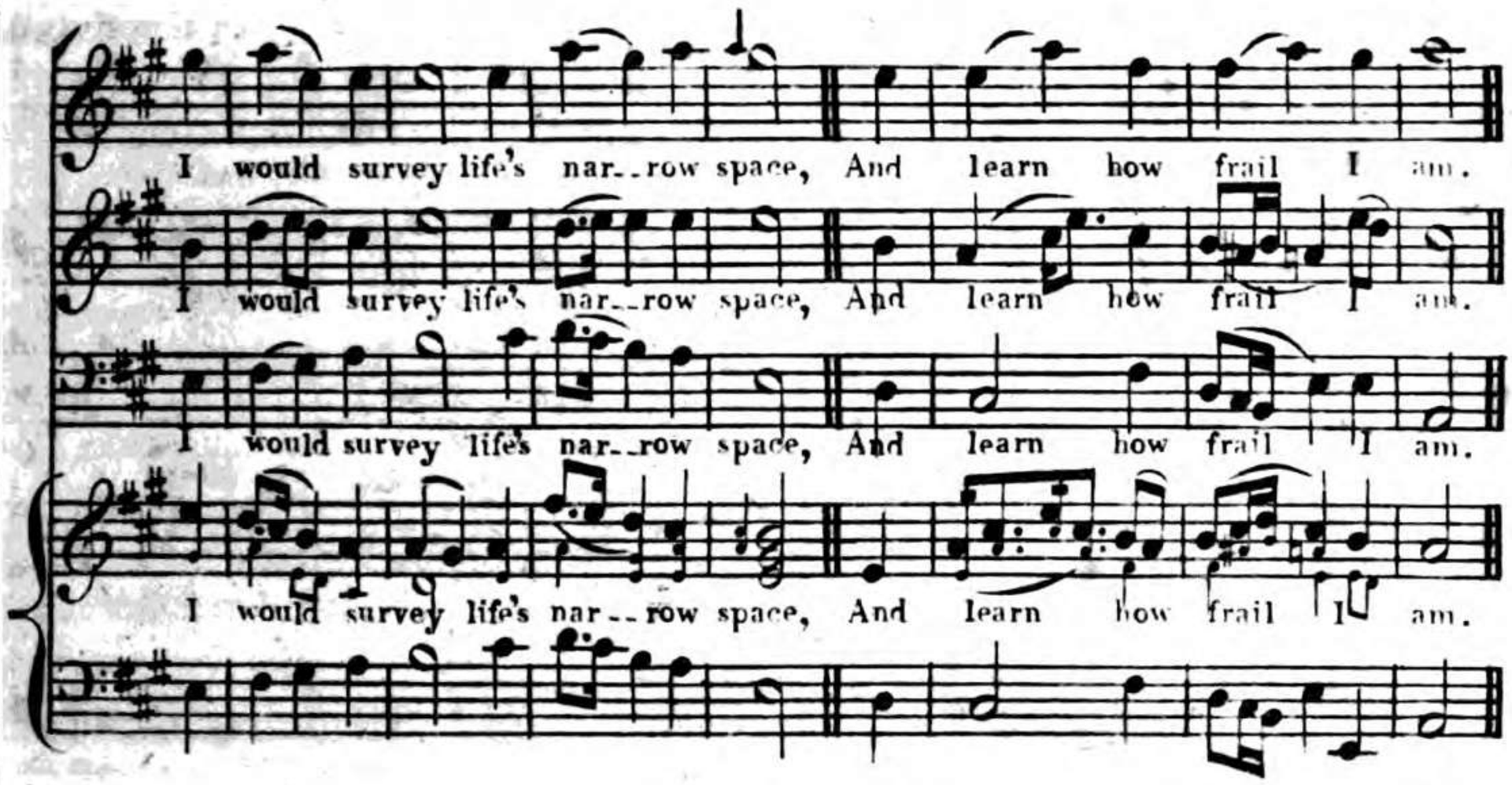
ma -- ker of my frame; I would sur -- vey life's

nar -- row space, And learn how frail I am.

nar -- row space, And learn how frail I am.

nar -- row space, And learn how frail I am.

nar -- row space, And learn how frail I am.



2

A space is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time;
Man is but vanity and dust
In all his flower and prime.

3

See the vain race of mortals move
Like shadows o'er the plain,
They rage and strive desire and love,
But all the noise is vain

4

Some walk in honour's gaudy show,
Some dig for golden ore,
They toil for heirs they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.

5

What should I wish or wait for then
From creatures earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

6

Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recall;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

CAUTS. Mrs Steele. L.M.D.

Moderately Slow, but with Dignity. Whitaker.

Praise ye the Lord, let praise em--ploy, In his own courts, your

Praise ye the Lord, let praise em--ploy, In his own courts, your

Praise ye the Lord, let praise em--ploy, In his own courts, your

Praise ye the Lord, let praise em--ploy, In his own courts, your

songs of joy: In his own courts your songs of joy: The spacious fir--ma--

songs of joy: In his own courts your songs of joy: The spacious fir--ma--

songs of joy: In his own courts your songs of joy: The spacious fir--ma--

songs of joy: In his own courts your songs of joy: The spacious fir--ma--

ment around Shall e--cho back the joyful sound. Re-count his works in

ment around Shall e--cho back the joyful sound. Re-count his works in

ment around Shall e--cho back the joyful sound. Re-count his works in

ment around Shall e--cho back the joyful sound. Re-count his works in

strains di --- vine; His wond'rous works how bright they shine! Praise

strains di --- vine; His wond'rous works how bright they shine! Praise

strains di --- vine; His wond'rous works how bright they shine! Praise

strains di --- vine; His wond'rous works how bright they shine! Praise

him for all his mighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise ex-ceeds.

him for all his mighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise ex--- ceeds.

him for all his mighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise ex-ceeds.

him for all his mighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise ex--- ceeds.

2

To praise awake your tuneful string,
And to the solemn Organ sing;
Harmonious let the concert rise,
And bear the rapture to the skies.

3

Let all whom life and breath inspire,
Attend and join the blissful choir;
But chiefly you who know his word,
Adore, and love, and praise the Lord.

IMMORTALITY.

Parnell.

Slow and Expressive.

Whitaker.

Death's but a path that must that must be trod, If man would

Death's but a path that must that must be trod, If man would

Death's but a path that must that must be trod, If man would

Death's but a path that must that must be trod, If man would

e...ver would ever pass to God: A port of calms a state a state of

e...ver would ever pass to God: A port of calms a state a state of

e...ver would ever pass to God: A port of calms a state a state of

e...ver would ever pass to God: A port of calms a state a state of

ease, From the rough rage the rage of swelling seas.

ease, From the rough rage the rage of swelling seas.

ease, From the rough rage the rage of swelling seas.

ease, From the rough rage the rage of swelling seas. A

A port of calms a state of ease, From the rough

A port of calms a state of ease, From the rough

A port of calms a state of ease, From the rough

port of calms a state of ease, From the rough

rage the rough rage of swelling seas.

rage the rough rage of swelling seas.

rage the rough rage of swelling seas.

rage the rough rage of swelling seas.

fmo

8ves

Solo

As Men who long in pri--- son dwell, With lamps that

glimmer that glimmer round the cell When---e'er their suff'--ring

years are run Spring forth to greet the glittering sun.

f

Such joy, though far transcend--ing sense, Such joy, though far tran--

f

Such joy, though far transcend--ing sense, Such joy, though far tran--

f

Such joy, though far transcend--ing sense, Such joy, though far tran--

f

Such joy, though far transcend--ing sense, Such joy, though far tran--

p

--scend--ing sense, Have pi---ous souls at part--ing hence! On

--scend--ing sense, Have pi---ous souls at part--ing hence! On

p

--scend--ing sense, Have pi---ous souls at part--ing hence! On

--scend--ing sense, Have pi---ous souls at part--ing hence! On

earth, and in the body plac'd, A few, and e---vil years, they waste;

earth, and in the body plac'd, A few, and e---vil years, they waste;

earth, and in the body plac'd, A few, and e---vil years, they waste;

earth, and in the body plac'd, A few, and e---vil years, they waste;

earth, and in the body plac'd, A few, and e---vil years, they waste;

With Spirit.

But when their chains are cast a-side when their chains are cast a----side,

But when their chains are cast a-side when their chains are cast a----side,

But when their chains are cast a-side when their chains are cast a---- side,

But when their chains are cast a-side when their chains are cast a---- side,

See the bright scene un---fold---ing wide, Clap the glad wing and

See the bright scene un---fold---ing wide, Clap the glad wing and

See the bright scene un---fold---ing wide, Clap the glad wing and

See the bright scene un---fold---ing wide, Clap the glad wing and

tower a-way And mingle with the blaze of day. And mingle with the blaze of day.

tower a-way And mingle with the blaze of day. And mingle with the blaze of day.

tower a-way And mingle with the blaze of day. And mingle with the blaze of day.

tower a-way And mingle with the blaze of day. And mingle with the blaze of day. But

are cast a-side, un-folding wide, Clap the glad wing and

are cast a-side, un-folding wide, Clap the glad wing and

are cast a-side, un-folding wide, Clap the glad wing and

when their chains are cast a-side, See the bright scene un-folding wide, Clap the glad wing and

tower a--way, And min-gle with the blaze of day. And min-gle with the

tower a--way, And min-gle with the blaze of day. And min-gle with the

tower a--way, And min-gle with the blaze of day. And min-gle with the

tower a--way, And min-gle with the blaze of day. And min-gle with the

blaze of day. With the blaze of day. with the blaze of day.

blaze of day. With the blaze of day. with the blaze of day.

blaze of day. With the blaze of day. with the blaze of day.

blaze of day. With the blaze of day. with the blaze of day.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Wesley.

Andante.

Dr Wilson.

Hark, the Herald – An-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Hark, the Herald – An-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Hark, the Herald – An-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Hark, the Herald – An-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con--cil'd.

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con--cil'd.

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con--cil'd.

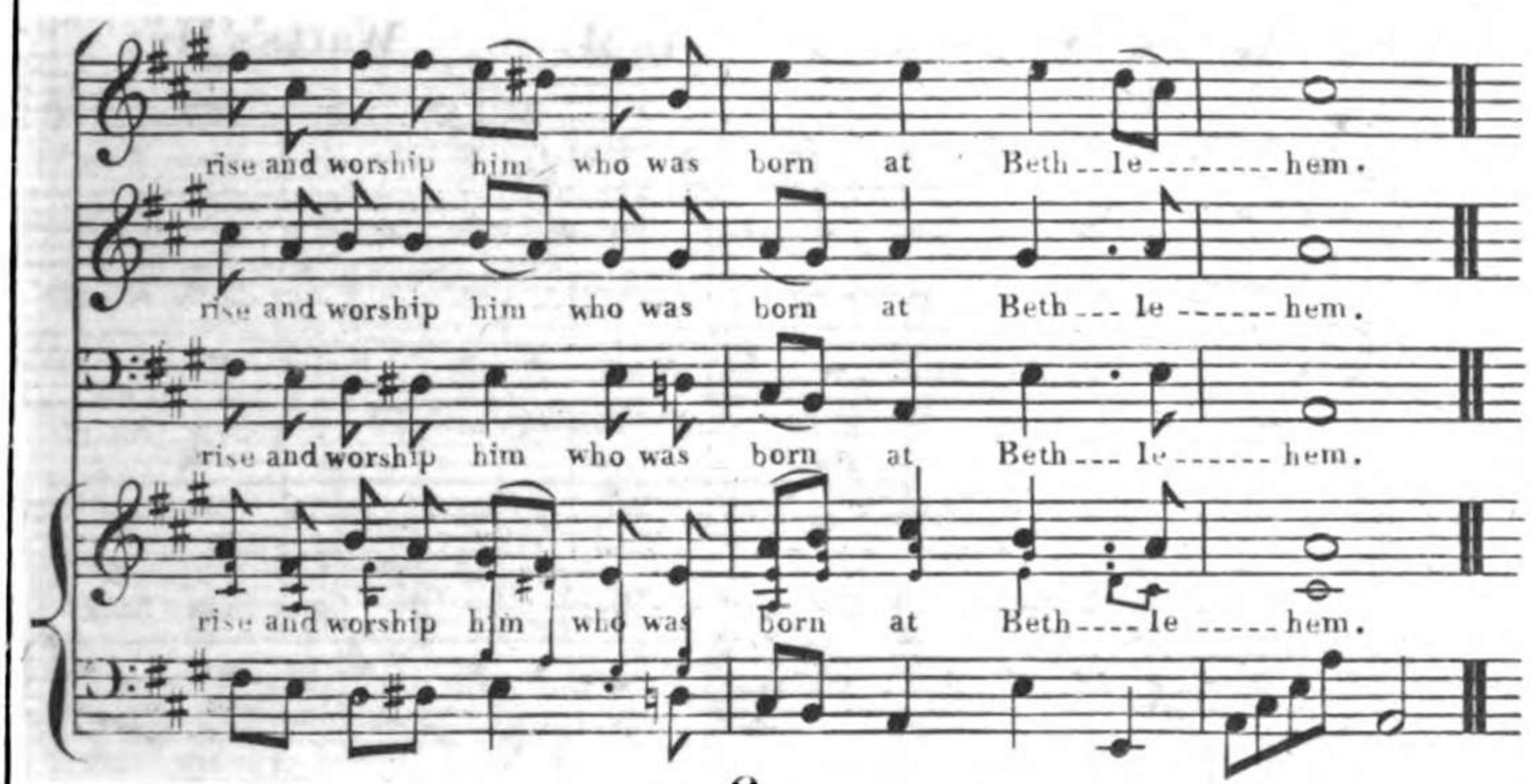
Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-cil'd.

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies; Nature,

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies; Nature,

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies; Nature,

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies; Nature,



2

Christ, by highest heavens ador'd,
Christ, the everlasting Lord.
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb.

3

Veil'd in flesh the godhead see,
Hail the incarnate deity!
Pleas'd as man with men t'appear,
Jesus our Emmanuel here.

4

Hail, the heaven-born prince of peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life around he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

5

Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that men no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6

Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us thy heavenly home;
Rise, the woman's conquering seed,
Bruise in us the Serpent's head.

7

Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp thine image in its place;
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in thy love.

WAREHAM. L.M. Watts's Hy:

Slow.

f De---- scend from heaven, im----- mor----- tal Dove, Stoop

f De---- scend from heaven, im----- mor----- tal Dove, Stoop

f De---- scend from heaven, im----- mor----- tal Dove, Stoop

f De---- scend from heaven, im----- mor----- tal Dove, Stoop

down and take us on thy wings, And

down and take us on thy wings, And

down and take us on thy wings, And

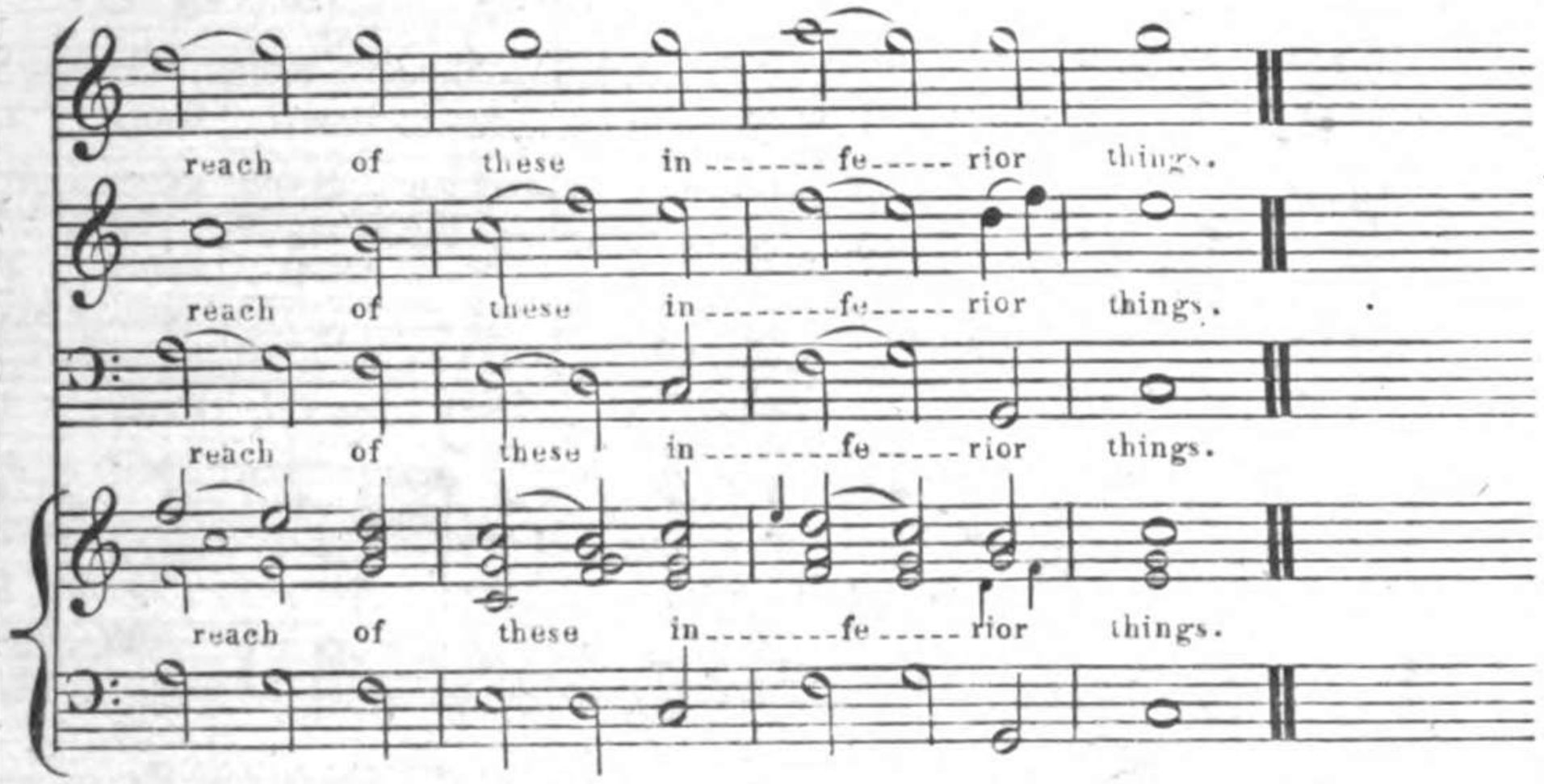
down and take us on thy wings, And

mount and bear us far a------ bove The

mount and bear us far a------ bove The

mount and bear us far a------ bove The

mount and bear us far a------ bove The



2

Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll,
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

3

O for a sight a pleasing sight
Of our almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Saviour crown'd with light,
Cloath'd in a body like our own.

4

Adoring saints around him stand,
And thrones and powers before him fall;
The God shines gracious thro' the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

5

O what amazing joys they feel
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King!

6

When shall the day, dear Lord, appear
That I shall mount to dwell above,
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love.

ELIM.

Wesley's Hy:

Slow.

Grigg.

Je ----- su! Re ----- deem --- er, Sa ---- viour, Lord, The

Je ----- su! Re ----- deem --- er, Sa ---- viour, Lord, The

Je ----- su! Re ----- deem --- er, Sa ---- viour, Lord, The

Je ----- su! Re ----- deem --- er, Sa ---- viour, Lord, The

wea ---- ry sin ---- ners friend; Come to my help; pro--

wea ---- ry sin ---- ners friend; Come to my help; pro--

wea ---- ry sin ---- ners friend; Come to my help; pro--

wea ---- ry sin ---- ners friend; Come to my help; pro--

--nounce the word, And bid my trou --- bles end.

--nounce the word, And bid my trou ---- bles end.

--nounce the word, And bid my trou --- bles end.

--nounce the word, And bid my trou --- bles end.

2

Deliv'rance to my soul proclaim,
And life and liberty;
Shed forth the virtue of thy name,
And Jesus prove to me.

3

Faith to be heal'd, thou knows't I have;
For thou that faith hast given:
Thou canst, thou wilt the sinner save,
And make me meet for heaven.

4

Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine,
Thou wilt victorious prove:
For everlasting strength is thine,
And everlasting love.

5

Thou powerful spirit shalt subdue
Unconquerable sin;
Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,
And write thy law within.

6

Bound down with twice ten thousand ties,
Yet let me hear thy call;
My soul in confidence shall rise,
Shall rise and break through all.

7

Speak, and the deaf shall hear thy voice
The blind his sight receive;
The dumb in songs of praise rejoice;
The heart of stone believe.

8

The Ethiop then shall change his skin;
The dead shall feel thy power;
The loathsome leper shall be clean,
And I shall sin no more.

YORK.

Slow.

Watts's Hy. C.M.

John Milton Father of the Poet.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The
My God, the spring of all my joys, The
My God, the spring of all my joys, The
My God, the spring of all my joys, The

life of my de-----lights, The glo----ry of my
life of my de----lights, The glo----ry of my
life of my de-----lights, The glo----ry of my
life of my de-----lights, The glo----ry of my

bright--est days, And com--fort of my nights.
bright--est days, And com--fort of my nights.
bright--est days, And com--fort of my nights.
bright--est days, And com--fort of my nights.

2

In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And he my rising sun.

3

The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shews his heart is mine,
And whispers, I AM HIS!

4

My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way
T'embrace my dearest Lord.

5

Fearless of hell and ghastly death
I'd break thro' every foe;
The wings of love, and arms of faith
Should bear me conquerer through.

KEDRON.

Slow.

Maria De Fleury.

Whitaker.

Thou soft flowing Kedron, by thy sil_ver stream, Our Saviour at

Thou soft flowing Kedron, by thy sil_ver stream, Our Saviour at

Thou soft flowing Kedron, by thy sil_ver stream, Our Saviour at

Thou soft flowing Kedron, by thy sil_ver stream, Our Saviour at

midnight, when Cynthia's pale beam Shone bright on the wa_ters, would

midnight, when Cynthia's pale beam Shone bright on the wa_ters, would

midnight, when Cynthia's pale beam Shone bright on the wa_ters, would

midnight, when Cynthia's pale beam Shone bright on the wa_ters, would

of_ten_times stray, And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

of_ten_times stray, And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

of_ten_times stray, And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

of_ten_times stray, And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

With Spirit.

Come saints and a-dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

Come saints and a-dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

Come saints and a-dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

Come saints and a-dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

glory, the praise that is meet! Let joy--ful Ho-sannas un--ceas--ing a--

glory, the praise that is meet! Let joy--ful Ho-sannas un--ceas--ing a--

glory, the praise that is meet! Let joy--ful Ho-sannas un--ceas--ing a--

glory, the praise that is meet! Let joy--ful Ho-sannas un--ceas--ing a--

--rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies. Come

--rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies. Come

--rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies. Come

--rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies. Come

saints and a--dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

saints and a--dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

saints and a--dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

saints and a--dore him, come bow at his feet; O give him the

glory, O give him the glory, And praise that is meet! Let joy-ful Ho--

glory, O give him the glory, And praise that is meet! Let joy-ful Ho--

glory, O give him the glory, And praise that is meet! Let joy-ful Ho--

glory, O give him the glory, And praise that is meet! Let joy-ful Ho--

--sannas un--ceas---ing a----rise, And join the full chorus that

--sannas un--ceas---ing a-----rise, And join the full chorus that

--sannas un--ceas---ing a----rise, And join the full chorus that

--sannas un--ceas---ing a-----rise, And join the full chorus that

gladdens the skies! that gladdens the skies! that gladdens the

gladdens the skies! that gladdens the skies! that gladdens the

gladdens the skies! that gladdens the skies! that gladdens the

gladdens the skies! that gladdens the skies! that gladdens the

skies!

skies!

skies!

skies!

2

How damp were the vapours that fell on his head!
How hard was his pillow! how humble his bed!
The Angels astonish'd grew sad at the sight,
And follow'd their master with solemn delight!
Come saints and adore him, come bow at his feet;
O give him the glory, and praise that is meet!
Let joyful Hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies!

3

O garden of Olivet, dear honour'd spot!
The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot!
The theme most transporting to seraphs above,
The triumph of sorrow, the triumph of love!
Come saints and adore him, come bow at his feet;
O give him the glory, and praise that is meet!
Let joyful Hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies!

228 **LIVERPOOL.** **C.M.** **Watts's Hy:**

Slow. Dr. Wainwright.

Come let us join a chear---- ful tune To

Come let us join a chear---- ful tune To

Come let us join a chear---- ful tune To

Come let us join a chear---- ful tune To

our ex---- alt------ed Lord, Ye saints on high a--

our ex---- alt------ed Lord, Ye saints on high a--

our ex---- alt------ed Lord, Ye saints on high a--

our ex---- alt------ed Lord, Ye saints on high a--

--round his throne; And we a ---- round his board.

--round his throne; And we a ---- round his board.

--round his throne; And we a ---- round his board.

--round his throne; And we a ---- round his board.

2

While once upon this lower ground
Weary and faint ye stood,
What dear refreshments here ye found
From this immortal food!

3

The tree of life that near the throne
In heaven's high garden grows
Laden with grace bends gently down
Its ever-smiling boughs!

4

Hovering amongst the leaves there stands
The sweet Celestial Dove;
And Jesus on the branches hangs
The banner of his love.

5

'Tis a young heaven of strange delight
While in this shade we sit;
His fruit is pleasing to the sight,
And to the taste as sweet.

6

New life it spreads thro' dying hearts,
And cheers the drooping mind;
Vigour and joy the juice imparts
Without a sting behind.

7

Now let the flaming weapons stand,
And guard all Eden's trees;
There's ne'er a plant in all that land
That bears such fruits as these.

8

Infinite grace our souls adore,
Whose wonderous hand has made
This living branch of sovereign power
To raise and heal the dead.

ASCENSION. Madan.

Andante. Whitaker.

Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;

Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;

Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;

Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;

Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;

Christ awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends his native heaven, There the mighty

Christ awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends his native heaven, There the mighty

Christ awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends his native heaven, There the mighty

Christ awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends his native heaven, There the mighty

Christ awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends his native heaven, There the mighty

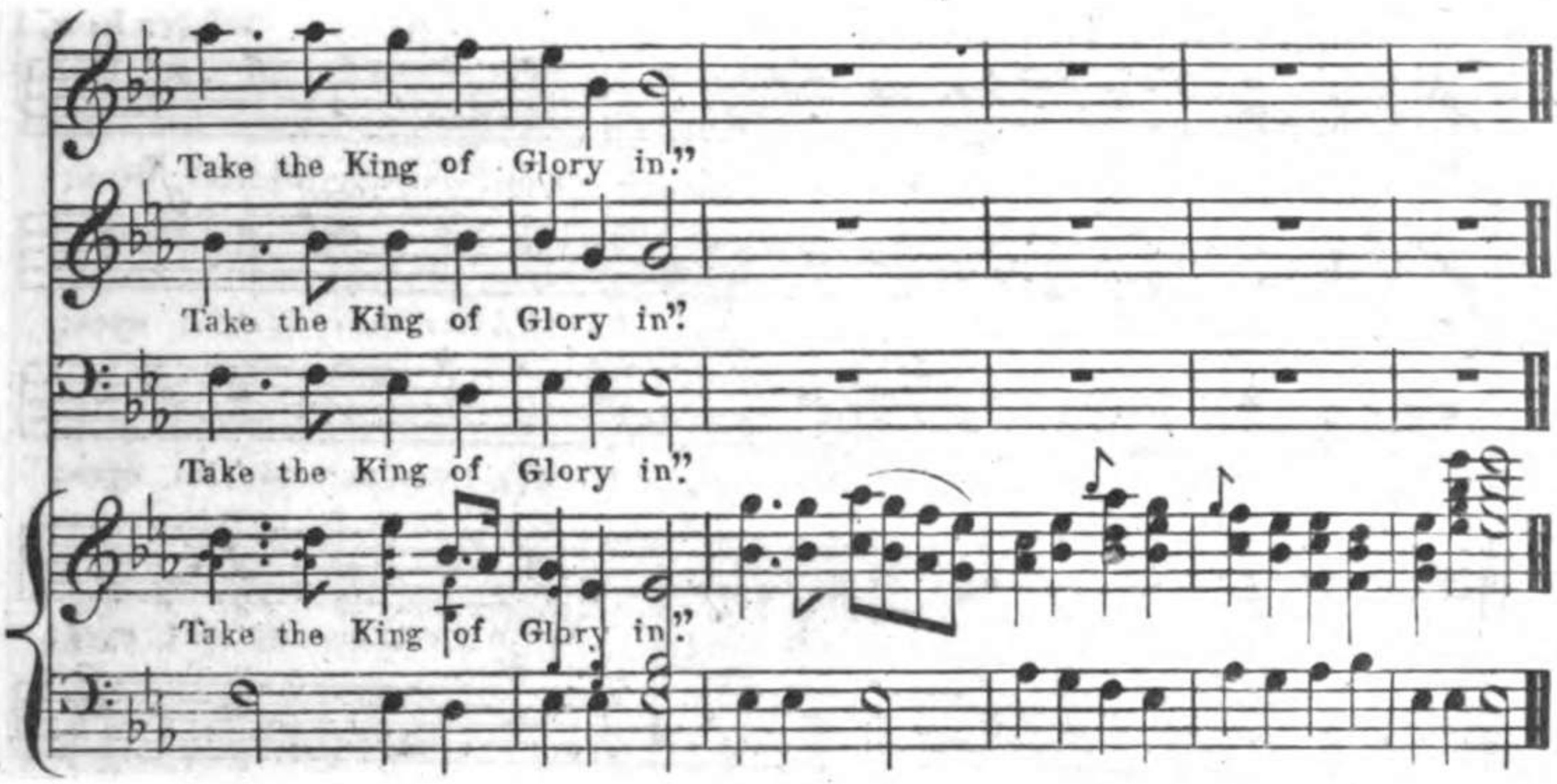
hero waits, "Lift your heads, e--ternal gates! "Wide un--fold the radiant scene,

hero waits, "Lift your heads, e--ternal gates! "Wide un--fold the radiant scene,

hero waits, "Lift your heads, e--ternal gates! "Wide un--fold the radiant scene,

hero waits, "Lift your heads, e--ternal gates! "Wide un--fold the radiant scene,

hero waits, "Lift your heads, e--ternal gates! "Wide un--fold the radiant scene,



2

Circl'd round with angels-powers,
Their triumphant Lord and ours,
Conquerer o'er death, hell, and sin,
Take the King of Glory in:
Him through highest heaven receives,
Still he loves the earth he leaves;
Though return'd unto his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own.

3

See, he lifts his hands above;
See, he shews the prints of love;
Hark his gracious lips bestow
Blessings on his Church below:
Still for us he intercedes,
Prevalent his death he pleads;
Next himself prepares our place,
Saviour of the human race.

4

Master (may we ever say)
Taken from our head to day
See thy faithful servants, see
Ever gazing up to thee!
Grant though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking thee beyond the skies.

5

Ever upward may we move
Wafted on the wings of love;
Looking when our Lord shall come,
Longing gasping after home!
There may we with thee remain,
Partners of thine endless reign;
There thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in thee!

SALEM.

Watts Hy. C.M.

Andante e mezze forte.

How vain are all things here be----low! How

How vain are all things here be----low! How

How vain are all things here be----low! How

How vain are all things here be----low! How

false and yet how fair! Each plea-----sure

false and yet how fair! Each plea-----sure

false and yet how fair! Each plea-----sure

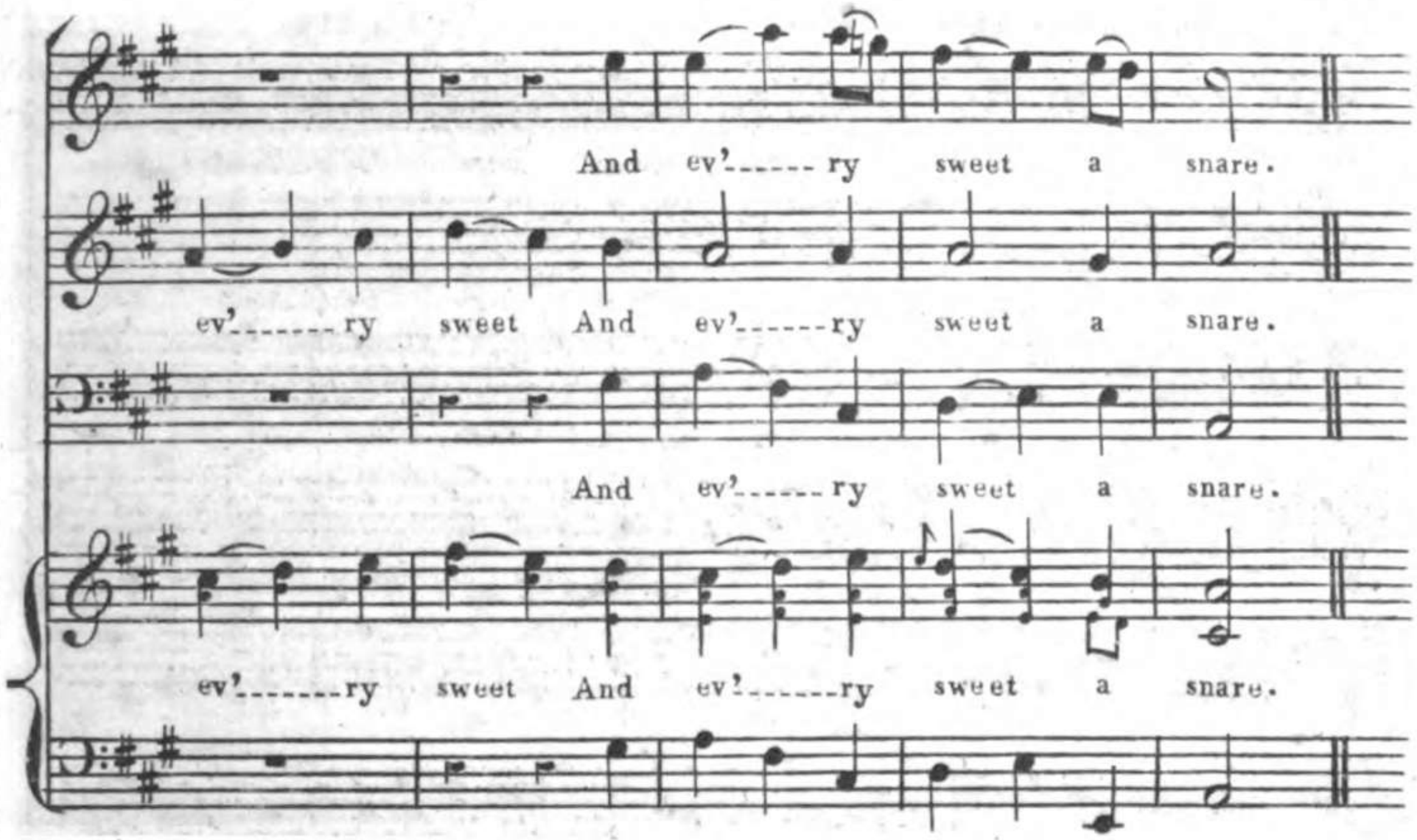
false and yet how fair! Each plea-----sure

hath its poi----son too, And ev'-----ry sweet

hath its poi---- son too, And

hath its poi---- son too,

hath its poi---- son too, And ev'-----ry sweet And



2

The brightest things below the sky
Give but a flattering light;
We should suspect some danger nigh
Where we possess delight.

3

Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wavering minds,
And leave but half for God!

4

The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense!
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them hence.

5

Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

BATH ABBEY.

Collyer's Hy:

Slow. Milgrove.

f

High in yon-der realms of light, Far a-bove these lower skies,

f

High in yon-der realms of light, Far a-bove these lower skies,

f

High in yon-der realms of light, Far a-bove these lower skies,

f

High in yon-der realms of light, Far a-bove these lower skies,

Fair and ex---qui--site--ly bright, Heaven's un---fad--ing mansions rise:

Fair and ex---qui--site--ly bright, Heaven's un---fad--ing mansions rise:

Fair and ex---qui--site--ly bright, Heaven's un---fad--ing mansions rise:

Fair and ex---qui--site--ly bright, Heaven's un---fad--ing mansions rise:

p

Built of pure and mas-sy gold, Strong and du---ra---- ble are they;

Deck'd with gems of worth un--- told, Subject--ed to no de--- cay!

f Built of pure and mas-sy gold, Strong and du--ra--- ble are they;

f Built of pure and mas-sy gold, Strong and du--ra--- ble are they;

f Built of pure and mas-sy gold, Strong and du--ra--- ble are they;

Deck'd with gems of worth un--- told, Sub--ject-ed to no de-- cay!

Deck'd with gems of worth un--- told, Sub--ject-ed to no de-- cay!

Deck'd with gems of worth un--- told, Sub--ject-ed to no de-- cay!

Deck'd with gems of worth un--- told, Sub--ject-ed to no de-- cay!

2

Glad within these blest abodes
Dwell the raptur'd saints above
Where no anxious care corrodes,
Happy in Emmanuel's love!
Once, indeed, like us below,
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Torturing pain and heavy woe,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears.

3

These, alas! full well they knew,
Sad companions of their way
Oft on them the tempest blew,
Through the long the cheerless day!
Oft their vileness they deplor'd,
Wills perverse and hearts untrue,
Griev'd they could not love their Lord,
Love him as they wish'd to do!

4

Oft the big, unbidden tear,
Stealing down the furrow'd cheek,
Told in eloquence sincere,
Tales of woe they could not speak.
But, these days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never— never weep again!

5

'Mid the chorus of the skies
'Mid th' angelic lyres above,
Hark—their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!
Happy spirits!— ye are fled,
Where no grief can entrance find,
Lull'd to rest the aching head,
Sooth'd the anguish of the mind!

6

All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose,
There no cloud can intervene,
There no angry tempest blows!
Every tear is wip'd away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast;
Night is lost in endless day—
Sorrow— in eternal rest.

ALCESTER. Wesley.

Slow.

When my Saviour, shall I be, Perfect-- ly re--sign'd to thee?

When my Saviour, shall I be, Perfect-- ly re--sign'd to thee?

When my Saviour, shall I be, Perfect-- ly re--sign'd to thee?

When my Saviour, shall I be, Perfect--- ly re--sign'd to thee?

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On--ly in thy wisdom wise.

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On--ly in thy wisdom wise.

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On--ly in thy wisdom wise.

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On--ly in thy wisdom wise.

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On--ly in thy wisdom wise.

2

Only thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below:
Only guided by the light;
Only mighty in thy might.

3

So I may thy spirit know,
Let him as he listeth blow;
Let the manner be unknown,
So I may with thee be one.

4

Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness;
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

JAY'S. **Watts.**

Bold but not too fast. Whitaker.

Loud hal_le__lu_jahs to the Lord, From dis_tant worlds where

Loud hal_le__lu_jahs to the Lord, From dis_tant worlds where

Loud hal_le__lu_jahs to the Lord, From dis_tant worlds where

Loud hal_le__lu_jahs to the Lord, From dis_tant worlds where

creatures dwell: Let heaven begin the so_lemn word, And sound it dreadful

creatures dwell: Let heaven begin the so_lemn word, And sound it dreadful

creatures dwell: Let heaven begin the so_lemn word, And sound it dreadful

creatures dwell: Let heaven begin the so_lemn word, And sound it dreadful

down to hell. Each of his works his name displays, But they can ne'er ful__

down to hell. Each of his works his name displays, But they can ne'er ful__

down to hell. Each of his works his name displays, But they can ne'er ful__

down to hell. Each of his works his name displays, But they can ne'er ful__

fil his praise. Each of his works his

fil his praise. Each of his works his name dis--

fil his praise. Each of his works his name dis--plays his

fil his praise. Each of his

name displays his name his name displays, fulfil his praise.

plays his name his name his name displays, But none can e'er fulfil his praise. But none can

works his name his name his name displays, fulfil his praise.

works his name dis--plays his name displays, But none can e'er fulfil his praise. But none can

Very Slow.

fulfil his praise. can e'er ful--fil his praise.

e'er fulfil his praise. can e'er ful--fil his praise.

fulfil his praise. can e'er ful--fil his praise.

e'er fulfil his praise. can e'er ful--fil his praise.

2

The Lord! how absolute he reigns!
Let ev'ry Angel bend the knee;
Sing of his love in heavenly strains,
And speak how fierce his terrors be.
Each of his works &c.

3

High on a throne his glories dwell
An awful throne of shining bliss:
Fly thro' the world, O Sun, and tell
How dark thy beams compar'd to his.
Each of his works &c.

4

Awake, ye tempests, and his fame
In sounds of dreadful praise declare:
And the sweet whisper of his name
Fill ev'ry gentler breeze of air.
Each of his works &c.

5

Let clouds, and winds, and waves agree
To join their praise with blazing fire;
Let the firm earth, and rolling sea,
In this eternal song conspire.
Each of his works &c.

6

Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill;
Valleys, lie low before his eye;
And let praise from every hill
Rise tuneful to the neighbouring sky.
Each of his works &c.

7

Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines,
Bend your high branches and adore:
Praise him ye beasts, in different strains;
The lamb must bleat, the lion roar.
Each of his works &c.

8

Birds, ye must make his praise your theme,
Nature demands a song from you;
While the dumb fish that cut the stream
Leap up, and mean his praises too.
Each of his works &c.

9

Mortals, can you refrain your tongue,
When nature all around you sings?
O for a shout from old and young,
From humble swains, and lofty kings!
Each of his works &c.

10

Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as the thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.
Each of his works &c.

11

Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word,
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints who best have known the Lord
Are bound to raise the noblest song.
Each of his works &c.

12

Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on evry chord:
From all below and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord.
Each of his works &c.

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