

L. Boyd

H Y M N S
on Various Passages of
Scripture
Written & Composed by
THOMAS KELLY.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Price 3/-

L O N D O N ,

Published by J. Power, 34, Strand;
(and by M^{rs} M. Caulery, Moore St., Dublin.)



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY
540 EAST 57TH STREET
CHICAGO, ILL. 60637
TEL. 773-936-3200
WWW.CHICAGO.EDU

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY
540 EAST 57TH STREET
CHICAGO, ILL. 60637
TEL. 773-936-3200
WWW.CHICAGO.EDU

WE'LL SING IN SPITE OF SCORN.

1

NATIVITY

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given"

ISAIAH ix. 6.

Tenor *Bis*
 We'll sing in spite of scorn; Our theme is come from heav'n; To us a child is born, To us a son is giv'n. To

Contra
 Tenor We'll sing in spite of scorn; Our theme is come from heav'n; To us a child is born, To us a son is giv'n. To

Treble
 We'll sing in spite of scorn; Our theme is come from heav'n; To us a child is born, To us a son is giv'n. To

Bass *Bis*

us a son is giv'n. The sweetest news that ever came, We'll sing tho' all the world should blame.

us a son is giv'n. The sweetest news that ever came, We'll sing tho' all the world should blame.

us a son is giv'n. The sweetest news that ever came, We'll sing tho' all the world should blame.

2

The long expected morn,
 Has dawn'd upon the earth;
 The Saviour Christ is born,
 And angels sing his birth:
 We'll join the bright seraphic throng,
 We'll share their joys, and swell their song.

3

O 'tis a lofty theme
 Supplied by angels tongues!
 All other subjects seem
 Unworthy of our songs.
 This sacred theme has boundless charms,
 It fills, it captivates, it warms.

4

Now sing of peace divine,
 Sing of good will to man;
 No wisdom, Lord, but thine,
 Cou'd form the gracious plan:
 Cou'd find a way to save the lost,
 Thyself not ceasing to be just.

5

Give praise to God on high,
 With angels round his throne;
 Give praise to God with joy;
 Give praise to God alone;
 'Tis meet his saints their songs should raise,
 And give the Saviour endless praise.

HARK WHAT SOUNDS SALUTE OUR EARS.

"We have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him."

MATTHEW ii.2.

ALLEGRO

The musical score is arranged in two systems. The first system consists of four staves: two vocal staves (treble clef) and two piano accompaniment staves (grand staff). The second system also consists of four staves: two vocal staves and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The tempo is marked 'ALLEGRO'.

Hark! what sounds sa - lute our ears, Christ the Lord at length ap - pears:

Hark! what sounds sa - lute our ears, Christ the Lord at length ap - pears:

"Un - to us a son is giv'n: An - gels bring the news from heav'n

"Un - to us a son is giv'n: An - gels bring the news from heav'n

2
Come, ye saints, arise and sing,
Glory be to God our King!
"Unto us a child is born,"
Zion is no more forlorn.

3
Who are these that come from far,
Led by Jacob's rising star?
Lo, they gather like a cloud;
Or, as doves, their windows crowd.

6
Sons of Zion, sing aloud;
See her sky without a cloud:
God will make her joy compleat:
Zion's sun shall never set.

4
Stangers these, to Zion come,
There to seek a peaceful home.
Zion wonders at the sight:
Zion feels a strange delight.

5
Zion now no more shall sigh;
God will raise her glory high:
He will send a large increase:
He will give her people peace.

ANGELIC MESSENGER REPEAT.

3

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, &c."

LUKE ii. 10.

MODERATO

An-gel-ic mes-sen-ger, re-peat Those joy-ful sounds once more; For

An-gel-ic mes-sen-ger, re-peat Those joy-ful sounds once more; For

sure no accents half so sweet E'er reach'd my ears be-fore. Glad tidings glad

ALLEGRO

sure no accents half so sweet E'er reach'd my ears be-fore. Glad tidings glad

tidings glad tidings from Heaven I bring, Glad tidings to all up-on earth. This

tidings glad tidings from Heaven I bring, Glad tidings to all up-on earth. This

day is Christ born to be king, This day is Christ born to be king "And

day is Christ born to be king, This day is Christ born to be king "And

Beth'hem's the place of his birth? Sounds se_raphic fill the air, Angel-bands as -

MODERATO

Beth'hem's the place of his birth? Sounds se_raphic fill the air, Angel-bands as -

semble there: Angel-bands as - - semble there: Heav'n it_self, come down to earth,

semble there: Angel-bands as - - semble there: Heav'n it_self, come down to earth,

Heav'n it_self, come down to earth Ce_le_brates ce_le_brates the Saviour's birth.

Heav'n it_self, come down to earth Ce_le_brates ce_le_brates the Saviour's birth.

CHORUS

5

Glory to God glory glo-ry to God, glory glory to God on high be giv'n;

ALLEGRO

Glory to God glory glo-ry to God, glory glory to God on high be giv'n;

Glory to God on high be giv'n; "And on earth peace, And on earth peace, good

Glory to God on high be giv'n; "And on earth pe'ce, And on earth pe'ce, good

will from heav'n' Halle_lu_jah Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Halle_lujah

will from heav'n' Halle_lu_jah Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Halle_lu_jah Halle_lujah

Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Amen a-men a-men a - - men.

Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Halle_lujah Amen a-men a-men a - - men.

HARK TEN THOUSAND VOICES CRY

RESURRECTION

"Death is swallowed up in victory!"

1 COR. xv. 54.

CON SPIRITO

Hark ten thousand voices cry Hark ten thousand voices cry

Hark ten thousand voices cry Hark ten thousand voices cry

Victo-ry, victory, victory victo-ry, thro' the sky! Swiftly flies the welcome sound;

Victo-ry, victory, victory victo-ry, thro' the sky! Swiftly flies the welcome sound;

** ANDANTE*

Spreading rapturous joy a-round. Jesus comes his conflict o-ver, Comes to claim his

Spreading rapturous joy a-round. Jesus comes his conflict o-ver, Comes to claim his

great re-ward: Angels round the victor ho-ver Crowding to be-hold their Lord.

great re-ward: Angels round the victor ho-ver Crowding to be-hold their Lord.

* This Tune to be repeated with the three following verses.

O what honours now await him!
 Friends and foes shall hear his voice.
 Tremble, tremble, ye that hate him;
 Ye who love his name, rejoice.

Yonder throne for him erected,
 Now becomes the victor's seat:
 Lo, the man on earth rejected!
 Angels worship at his feet.

Day and night they cry before him,
 "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
 All the pow'rs of heav'n adore him:
 All obey his sov'reign word.

CHORUS

ALLEGRO

Then haste, ye Saints, your tribute bring, And crown him e-ver - lasting King.

Then haste, ye Saints, your tribute bring, And crown him e-ver - lasting King.

And

crown him crown him crown him crown him

crown him crown him crown him crown him

crown him e-ver - lasting King.

crown him e-ver - lasting King. Crown him crown him e-ver - last - ing King.

crown him e-ver - lasting King. Crown him crown him e-ver - last - ing King.

THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

LUKE xxiv. 34.

Musical score for three voices: Tenor, Treble, and Bass. The music is in 3/4 time and G major. The lyrics are: "The Lord is ris'n in-deed," And are the ti-dings true? Yes, we be held the Sa-viour bleed, And saw him liv-ing too.

2
 "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"
 Then Justice asks no more;
 Mercy and Truth are now agreed,
 Who stood oppos'd before.

3
 "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"
 Then is his work perform'd;
 The captive surety now is freed,
 And death, our foe disarm'd.

4
 "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"
 Then hell has lost his prey;
 With him is ris'n the ransom'd seed,
 To reign in endless day.

5
 "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"
 He lives to die no more;
 He lives the sinners cause to plead,
 Whose curse and shame he bore.

6
 "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"
 This yields my soul a plea:
 He bore the punishment decreed,
 And satisfied for me.

7
 "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"
 Attending angels hear;
 Up to the courts of heav'n, with speed,
 The joyful tidings bear

8
 Then take your golden lyres,
 And strike each cheerful chord,
 Join all the bright celestial choirs,
 To sing our risen Lord.

CROWNS OF GLORY EVER BRIGHT.

"I am he that liveth and was dead."

REV. i. 18.

ANDANTE

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "Crowns of glo-ry e-ver bright, Rest up--on the vic--tor's". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics: "head: Crowns of glo-ry are his right, His, 'Who liveth and was dead.'" and concludes with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns and chords.

2

Jesus fought, and won the day;
Such a day was never fought:
Well his people now may say,
See what God, our God has wrought.

3

He subdued the pow'rs of hell;
In the fight he stood alone,
All his foes before him fell,
By his single arm o'erthrown.

6

Now proclaim his deeds afar:
Fill the world with his renown:
His alone the victor's car:
His the everlasting crown.

4

They have fallen to rise no more:
Final is the foe's defeat:
Jesus triumph'd by his pow'r,
And his triumph is complet.

5

His the fight, the arduous toil;
His the honours of the day;
His the glory and the spoil;
Jesus bears them all away!

COME, YE SAINTS, LOOK HERE

"Behold the place where they laid him."

MARK xvi. 6.

CON SPIRITO

Come, ye saints, look here and wonder, See the place where Jesus lay: He has burst his
bonds asunder; Death could not pro-tract his stay: Joyful tidings! Joyful tidings!

bonds asunder; Death could not pro-tract his stay: Joyful tidings! Joyful tidings!

Joyful tidings! Joyful tidings! Yes, the Lord is risen to day. Yes, the Lord is risen to day.

Joyful tidings! Joyful tidings! Yes, the Lord is risen to day. Yes, the Lord is risen to day.

2
Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises:
By his death he overcame:
Thus the Lord his glory raises;
Thus he fills his foes with shame:
Sing ye praises!
Praises to the victors name.

3
Jesus triumphs! countless legions
Come from heav'n to meet their king:
Soon, in yonder blessed regions,
They shall join his praise to sing.
Yes, their praises
Shall through heav'n's high arches ring.

FOR WHOM IS YONDER CROWN PREPAR'D.

11

EXALTATION OF CHRIST.

"Endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God."

HEB. xii. 2.

ALLEGRO

For whom is yon-der crown prepar'd, Of workmanship di- vine? For

For whom is yon-der crown prepar'd, Of workmanship di- vine? For

Je- sus is the bright re-ward For him its glo-ries shine.

Je- sus is the bright re-ward For him its glo-ries shine.

2
Beneath the earth awhile he lies,
A pris'n-er with the dead:
A victor soon the Lord will rise,
And glory wreathes his head.

3
He saw the cross, despis'd its shame,
And bow'd beneath its weight;
For this he bears the greatest name,
And gains the highest seat.

4
To him shall ev'ry knee be bow'd:
His claim shall angels own:
Around the rising victor crowd,
And bear him to his throne.

5
Methinks I see the glorious king
By hosts angelic crown'd:
They shout, and heav'n's high arches ring
With the triumphant sound.

6
Let saints on earth their tribute bring
And echo back the sound:
For he who saves them is the king
By hosts angelic crown'd.

HARK, THE NOTES OF ANGELS SINGING.

"Worthy is the Lamb."

REV. v. 12.

MODERATO

Hark, the notes of an-gels singing—“Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!”

Hark, the notes of an-gels singing—“Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!”

All in heav'n their tri-bute bringing, Rais-ing high the Saviour's name.

All in heav'n their tri-bute bringing, Rais-ing high the Saviour's name.

2
Ye for whom his life was given,
Sacred themes to you belong:
Come assist the choir of heaven;
Join the everlasting song.

3
Saints and angels thus united,
Songs imperfect still must raise;
Tho despis'd on earth and slighted,
Jesus is above all praise.

6
Endless life in him possessing,
Let us praise his precious name:
Glory, honour, power and blessing,
Be for ever to the Lamb.

4
See, th'angelic hosts have crown'd him,
Jesus fills the throne on high:
Countless myriads hov'ring round him,
With his praises rend the sky.

5
Fill'd with holy emulation,
Let us vie with those above:
Sweet the theme—a free salvation!
Fruit of everlasting love.