## VILLAGE HARMONY:

# youth's assistant to sacred musick. <br> Psalm Tunes and Occasional Pieces, 

SELECTED FRODI THE WORES OF THE
MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS.
TO WHICH IS PREFIXED
A CONCISE INTRODUCTION TO PSALMODY.

ELEVENTH EDITION, CORRECTED AND ENLARGED.

## NEWBURYPORT:

Poblished ay E. Little \& Co. ánd sold at their Bookstore; sold also by C. Norris \& Co, Exeter; Ephram Kingsbery, Maverhill, N. H. Charles Williams, Boston; and by all the principal Booksellers in the United States.

## New-Hampshire District.

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on this twenty-fifth day of December, in the thirty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America, Charles Norris and Company of Exeter, in said District, have deposited in this office the title of a Book, whereof they claim the right as Proprietors, in the following words, to wit:
"The Village Harmony, or Youth's Assistant to Sacred Musick. Consisting of Psalm "Tunes and Occasional Pieces, selected from the works of the most eminent composers. To "which is prefixed a Concise Introduction to Psalmody. The eleventh Edition, corrected and "enlarged."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing copies of Maps, Charts, and other Books, to the Authors and Proprietors therein mentioned; and an Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing copies of Maps, Charts, and other Books, to the Authors and Proprietors therein mentioned, . and extending the benefit thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints.
R. CUTTS SHANNON, Clerk.

A true copy of Record.

## ADVERTISEMEN'1.

THE present cdition of the VILLAGE HARMONY is offered to the publick, in full confidence, that refined and judicious lovers of psalmody will find it essentially improved. Many of the light and frivolous pieces of former editions have been expunged, to make way for such as are more solemn and interesting, and better adapted to the sanctuary of the Most High. It is scarcely necessary to mention, that almost the entire contents of this work have been selected from the best writers, ancient and modern-writers whose simplicity, correctness, delicacy and elegance, claim the approbation of all, who are respectably informed as to the nature and uses of sacred musick.

While the proprietors have spared no personal exertions, they have solicited and obtained the advice and assistance of many gentlemen of skill and accuracy in the art and science of musick. To those gentlemen the proprietors are happy to cinbrace this opportunity of acknowledging their obligations; and of presenting to them their sincere thanks for the lively interest they lave taken in the reputation and success of this work.

If competent judges should think there is need of still further amendment, we doubt not they will admit the present to be nearly as great an improvement upon former editions, as could be effected with due regard to the progressive improvement of the publick taste. With respect to the typography, it may be truely said, no pains have been spared to render it neat and correct ; if however, within the compass of so large a work, several inaccuracies should be discovered, we truist they will find an apology in candid and judicious minds.

With sentiments of gratitude for the ample patronage hitherto afforded, the proprietors dismiss this advertisement with their sincere hopes, not only that such patronage may be continued to their well-inteuded cfforts; but that this work may prove happily instrumental in exciting and gratifying a refined relish of classical psalmody, and in warming and purifying the devotions of such as engage in the worship and praise of the Dizine Being.

## A Dictionary of Musical Terms.

ADAGIO, (or Ado.) slow. Affettuoso, or Con Affetto, tenderly. Atlegretto, a little brisk.
Allegro, (or Allo.) brisk.
Allegro ma non troppo, brisk, but not too fast. Alto, or Altus, the Contra Tenor.
Andante, distinct, exact.
Andantino, very exact and slow.
Amoroso, sec Affettuoso.
Anthem, a portion of Scripture set to Musick.
Bis. significs a repeat.
Canon, a regular and exact figgue, in either the mison, fifth, or cighth. In these pieces one singer begins al ne, and when he comes either to the end of his part, or to a repeat, if written on one stave, a sccond begins, then a third in like manner, and so of the rest.
Cadences are closes in musick, similar, in effect to stops in reading.
Carito or cantus, the Treble.
Capclla, a chapel or churcll, as, Alla Capella, in church strle.
Chorus, full, all the voices.
Cuntabile, in a graccful and melodions style ; an extreme cadence made by the principal perfurmer while the rest stop.
Con, as Con S"pirito, with spirit.
C'rescendo, (or Cres) to swell the sound.
ron Lamento, in-a fuclaacholy style.

E, and, as Moderato e Mastoso, moderate and majestick.
Da Capo, (or D. C.) to repeat and conclude with the first part.
Dccani and Cantoris, the tivo sides of a choir. Diminuendo, to diminish the sound.
Dolce, sweet and solt.
Duo, Duetto, for two voices or instruments.
Del Signo, (or D. S.) from the sign.
Fagotto, the Bassoon part.
Fine, the end of a picce or book.
Forte, (or For.) loud.
Fortissimo, (or F. F.) very loud.
Fuga, or Fugue, a picer in which one or more parts lead, and the others follow in regular intervals.
Grasioso, gracefully, with taste.
Grave, the slowest time.
Larghetto pretty slow.
Largo, Lentemente or Lento, very slow.
Ligature, a slur.
Mastoso, slow, firm, and bold.
Moderato, moderatcly.
Minttetto, a kind of Latin Anthem.
Meszo, moderately, rather, as Messo Forte, mod. crately loud, Mesio Piano, rather soft.
Orguno, the Orgas part.
Piann, (or Pia.) soft.
Pianissimo, (or P. P.) very soft.
Piu, prefixed to another word, increases its force.

Poco, the contrary of Piu.
Presto, quick.
Prestissimo, very quick.
Primo, the first part.
Pianissimo, (Pianis, or P. P.) very soft.
Pomposo, in a grand or pompous style.
Recitative, bind of musical recitation between speaking and singing.
Ritornello, sce Symphony.
Secondo, the second part.
Semi Chorus, half the roices.
Sicilliano, a slow, graceful movement in Come ponnd Time.
Solo, for a single voice or instrument.
Soprano, the Treble.
Spiritoso, or Con Spirito, with spirit.
Stoccato, very distinet and pointed.
Sotto Voce, middling strength of voice.
Symphony, a passage for instruments.
'T'empo, time ; as, A Tempo, or 'Tempo Giusto, in truc time, \&c.
Trio, a piece in tiree parts.
Tempo di Marcia.
Tutto, when all join after a solo.
Thorough Bass, the instrumental Baos, with figures for the Organ.
Verse, one voice to a part.
Virace, with life and spirit.
Volti Subito, turn over quick.

## INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSICK.

MUSICK combines melody, air, harnony, and measure. Melody is a series of simple sounds. Air is the spirit and style of melody. Harmony is the consonance of two or more sounds, either natural or artificial. Natural harmony is produced by the common chord. Artificial harmuny is a mixture of concords and discords, bearing relation to the common chord.
THE DIATONIC OR NATURAL SCALE OF MUSICK.

The notes of the diatonic or natural scale of musick are seven, whose distances or degrees are measured by tones and semi or half tones. The seven first letters of the alphabet are applied to the notes, in the following order- $\mathbf{A}, \mathrm{B}, \mathrm{C}, \mathrm{D}, \mathrm{E}, \mathrm{F}, \mathbf{G}$; when there is occasion for an eighth letter, the first is repeated. These letters comprehend a system of degrees, called an octave, from which proceeds the variety of harmony.

## THE GAMUT OR SCALE OF MUSICK.

For Tenor, Counter \& Treble.



## Musical Characters Explained.

The Bass Clif is placed on the fourth line, and called the F Clif, and is used only in Bass.

The Counter Clif is placed on the Third line, and called the C Clif, and is used in Counter.

The Tenor \& Treble Clif is placed on the second line, andicalled the G Clif, and is used in Tenor and Treble, and in Counter.


A Staff is five lines with their spaces, whereon notes and other characters are written.


Ledger Lines are used when notes ascend or descend beyond the compass of the staff.

A Brace shows how many parts are sung together.

A Sharf set before a note raises it one semitone.

A Filat set before a note sinks it one semitrone.

Either a Siary: or Plat set at the beginning of a tunc have influence through it, unless contradicted by a natural.

A Natural restores a note, made flat or sharp is its primitive sound.

Observe, that Sharps, Flats, and Naturals affect the sound of no letter:s but those on which they are set.
A lefieat shows what part ot a tune is to le suig over again.

Figures 1, 2, signify that the note under figure 1 is to be simyr, before repeating, and the note under firuluc 2 at repeating: if tied, both are to be sulys


A Slur shows what notes are sung to one syllable: out when the notes are tied at the bottom, the slur is unnccessary.

Stoccato Marks should be performed distinctly; when dots are introduced, they must be sung soft and distinct.

A Point of Addition adds to a note one half its original length. When set after a Senibreve it makesitequal to three Minims; when set after a Minim, it makes it equal to three Crotchets, \&c.

A Hold signifies that the notes, over which they are set, may be contilued at the pleasure of the performer.

A Figure S, placed over or under any three notes, reduccs them to the time of two of the same kind.


Choosing Notes are placed in a clirect line, one above another, either of which, or both may be sung.

A I.egature or Tye, comprehends two or more notes upon the same line, or space tied with a slur, which must be sung with one
 name and as one sound.

A Single Bar divides the time according to the measure note.
 g the mosurco.


A Measure Note is that which fills a bar．
Ahpoggiatures，or Leaning Notes，are sung according to the value of the note， which follows

A Double Bar shows the end of a strain．

A Close shows the end of a tune．

OF NOTES．
SIX Notes are used in vocal musick，which are of different forms and lergths，viz．
1st．The Semibreve．．．．．．．． which contains 2 Minims．

5th．The Semiquaver

6th．The Demisemiquaver． which is the shortest note used． OF RESTS．

RESTS require the same time as the notes they represent．

| A Semibreve Rest ．．． | 二＝＝is equal in time to a Semibreve． |
| :---: | :---: |
| A Minim Rest | is equal in time to a Minim． |
| A Crotchet Res | is equal in time to a Crotchet． |
| A Quaver Rest | ニキニ is equal in time to a Quaver． |
| A Semiquaver Rest | is equal in time to a Semiquaver． |
| A Demisemiquaver Rest | is equal in time to a Demisem iquaver． |

SCALE SHOWING THE PROPORTION OF NOTES． ｜Semibreve ：．．．．．．．．．．ニモジニ ．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．contains

 018．．．．．．．．． or 32


The above scale ought to be well understood，otherwise the Learner will continually be at loss．

THERE are three divisions of Time，viz ：Common，Triple，and Compound．
COMMON TIME is measured by even numbers，as 2,4 ，\＆c． and has four Marks．

The First Mark $\overline{\frac{5}{2}}$
permed in four has a Semibreve for its measure note，and is seconds；accented on the first and third part of the bar，and thus beaten；

1st．Let the ends of the fingers fall，
2d．Let the heel of the hand fall，
Sd．Raise the heel of the hand，
4 th．Raise the ends of the fingers，which completes the bar．


The Second Mark has a Semibreve for its measure note，and is peformed one 4th faster；accented and beaten as in the first．


## INTRODUCTION.

The Third Mark and is performed in $\overline{\underline{\underline{2}}} \cdots$ has a Semibreve for its measure note, two seconds; accented on the first part of the bar, and is beaten thus;

1 st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.


The Fourth Mark $\overline{\underline{z}}$ has a Minim for its measure note, and is performed one 4th faster than the third; also accented and beaten as in the preceding Mark.


Note. The First Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
The Second Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
The Thill Mark has 2 beats in a bar. The Fourth Mark has 2 beats in a bar.

TRIPLE TIME is measured by odd numbers, as $3, \& \mathrm{c}$. and has three Marks, which are all beaten in the same manner, thus,

Ist. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Let the heel of the hand fall,
Sd. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

The First Mark its measure note.
$\frac{5}{2}$ called three to two, has a pointed Semibreve for Three Minims fill a bar, or six Crotchets, \&c. accented on the first, and faintly on the third parts of the bar ; cach minim to be sounded in a second of time.


The Second Mark $\frac{3}{4}$ called three from four, has a pointed Minim for its measure note. 4 Three Crotchets, or six Quavers fill a bar, accented as in the first Mark, and performed one 4tiz faster.


The Third Mark $\frac{\overline{3}}{\mathbf{3}}$ called three from eight, has a pointed Crotchet for its measure note. 昷 Three Quavers, or six Semiquavers fill a bar ; accented as in the first Mark, and performed about one quarter faster than the second.


COMPOUND TIME has two Marks.
The First Mark E called six to four, has either two pointed Minims, two Minims 4 and two Crotchets, or six Crotchets in a bar ; three sung with the hand down, and three with it up in the time of two seconds, accented on the first and third part.

Example.


The Second Mark $\overline{\text { G }}$ called six from eight, has either two pointed Crotchets, two 要 Crotchets and two Quavers, or six Quavers in a bar; two beats, one down and one up, and performed one 4th faster. Accented as before.

## Example.



The figures refer to the number of beats in a bar; the letters $d$ and $u$, for down and up beats.

Notr. Sacred Musick, under the two preceding Marks should never be sung in a rapid manner, for that destroys all solemnity, and is absolutely inconsistent with that kind of movement required when set to sacred subjects. The mathematical difference bel ween the foregoing Marks of Time, is here omitted. The performing of Musick slower or faster, in the different Marks, is left to direcकive terms, in general use, and to the judgment of the performer.

THERE are but two Modes or Keys, the Major, or Sharp Key, and the Minor, or Flat Kiy.

The learner may distinguish the Modes by the last note in the Bass, which note, if it be Faw, is the Major mode, and if it be Law, it is the Minor.

The principles of the two Modes must be explained byan Instructor.

## OF NAMING THE NOTES.

WHEN a tune has neither sharps nor flats at the beginning, mi is in $B$.
If there be 1 Sharp, Mi is in $\mathbf{F}$ sharp. If there be 1 Flat, M i is in $\mathbf{E}$. ........ 2 Sharps, Mi is in C sharp. . . . . . . . . 2 Flats, Mi is in A . .......... 3 Sharps, Mi is in G sharp. . . . . . . . . 3 Flats, Mi i is in D . . . . . . . . . 4 Sharps, Mi is in D sharp. . . . . . . . 4 Flats, Mi is in G .
Above Mi are faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, and then comes Mi.
Below Mi are law, sol, faw, law, sol, faw, and then comes Mi.
Between Mi and Faw-and Liw and Faw, there is but a semitone; ietween the rest are whole tones.

TCDTHE learner oughttocommit the mostof poe preceding rules to memory, before he attempts to call the notes; a glect of this is one of the principal causes of the inaccurate performance, which at present exists in many choirs of singcrs. Many persons, having a good musical ear, are very apt to trust to that, rather than confine themselves to rules, and afterwards blame their Instructors for their own negligence. Instructors ought to insist that their pupils pay a particular attention to the principles, and in no case to suffer them to neglect them.

## IN'TRODUC'TION.

When the learner has acquired a ready acquaintance with the rules, he ought to attend to the Lessons for Tuning the Voice, on which depends his future progress, and he ought not to attempt a tune, till he can sound the several intervals in the octave readily.

Many schools have begun upon tunes, when they could scarcely have given a letter upon the scale, which is another cause that there are so many half singers. The learner may be sure that the more thoroughly he understands the principles, when he ought to attend to them, the more swift will be his progress afterward.

Schools then ought to be solicitous that their instructors be well qualified, for how can they instruct others, when they are ignorant themselves? Learners, in that case, are led to suppose that they have improved, when they really have not, and consequently their time and money are both spent to no manner of purpose.

## GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

IVHEN a tune is well learnt by note, it may be sung in words. Pronource every word as distinctly as possible. Singers generally fail in this point, by which means half the beauty of the musick is lost, the words not being understood.

In assigning voices to the sereral parts, the Teacher must be the judge. For if a voice, which is suitable oniy for Bass, be put upon the Tenor, it hang as a weight upon that part, and have a tendency continually to lower the pitch.

Never sing through the Nose, for that will spoil the veice, make the musick disagrecable, and have adisgusting effect upon the hearer.

High notes should generally be sung softer than the low, The subject ought however to regulate the strength of voice. The tone of the Bass should be full and majestic; of the Tenor, bold and manly; of the Counter, soft yet firm; of the Treble, sinooth and delicate. Suitable attention should always be paid to the Dircctive
tcrms. A good tune, performed without any variation, will be dull and insiped. In a compuny of singers it would have a good effect for some of the performers, on each part, to be silent, when passeges marked Soft occur; the additional strength of their voices in the Loud, which generally succeeds the Soft, would mark the contrast more strongly, and give peculiar force and energy to the perform-ance.-A becoming manner of conduct in a collection of singers, will greatly increase the agrecable sensations, which naturally arise from good performances.

The graces and ornaments of musick, such as Holds, Trills, Afihoggiatures, Transitions, vic. nust be acquired by great practice and attention; the leamer had better omit them till his knowledge and judgment dictate when and where to apply them.

0 PASSAGES, where Syncopation takes place, are better explained by the Instructor, than by words; for this reason, an explanation is here omitted.

## LESSONS FOR TUNING THE FOICE.

WHEN learning the following lessons for tuning the voice, be carcful to give every note its proper sound, and pay particular attention to the situation of the semitones. Let the motion of the hand, in keeping the time, be even and exact; always remembering thai the hand must fall at the beginning of a bar, and rise at the close.

The more time you allow for the practice of the lessons, the easicr you will learn a tune afterward. Should you neglect them wh ly, you cannot read musick hereafter with any firnir
ty of tone.

LESSONS YUR TUNING THE VOICE.
FIRST LESSON, in the Major Octave.
SECOND LESSON, in the Minor Octare.


THIRD LESSON.
5ths, rising \& falling.
 -



## LESSONS, \&c. continued.




## THE SAME LESSON, IN FOUR PARTS.



TH5

## VIHIACE HABRMNY,

## YOUTH's ASSISTANT TO SACRED MUSICK.

Groton. L. M.

Air. Remember. I o l , our mortal state, How frail our life, how short the date, Where is the man that draws his breath, Safe fr m diseace, secure from deatin?




Air. $\quad O^{\prime}$ 'Twas a joyful sound to hear, Our tribes devoutly say, Up Iseral to thy temple haste, And keep the festal day.
 д:

Little Marlborough. S. M: A. Williams' Coll.

 (4) Air. Welcome, swect day of rest, That saw the Lord arise ; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoic - ing eyes.


 R anu. Hrar, gracious God, our humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the tedious night be gone, And when the dawn arise?
 ค

> Windsor. C. M. G. Kirby.
(2)

Air. That awful day will surely come, Th'appointed hour makes haste, When ! must stand before my judge, And pass the solcimintest. (a)


Shoel. L. M.





Limerick continued.


 A1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise: Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re - joic- - ing eyes.
 Welcolaf, to this reviving breast, And these rejoic. - - - . . ing eycs.促

Arr. Ye that delight to scrve the Lord, The honour of his name record, His sacred namefor - ever bless, R-





Archdale. C. M.




Funeral Thought. C. M. I. Smith.





Plymouth. C. M. W. Tansur.


Arr. With rev'rence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord; His high commands withrev'rence hear, And tremb'e at bis word.
 2~3


Barby. C. M. IV. Tansur.


Air. Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above. (2)






Hear, gracious God, my humble moan ; To thee I breathe my sighs! When will the tediousnight begone? And when the dawn arise ?


 My God! O could I make the claim, My Father and my friend! And call thee mine, by ev'ry name On which thy saints depend.


Weymouth. H. M.
R. Harrion.
${ }_{3.5}$











Marlborough. C. M.

W. Shrubsole.


# Bristol. C. M. 

Dr. Madan.


While Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, All seated on the ground, The



angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone a- . - round.




Bath. L. M. A. Williams' Coll.



Arn. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great reward; And while the lampholds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.
Tu...



Anr. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
洮

Wantage. C. M.

A. Williams' Coll.


Arr. 'Twas in the watches of the night, I thought upon thy pow'r, I keep thy lovely face in sight, Amid the darkest hour.
 Дং:-


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4 4 ~ N e w ~ 5 0 t h . ~ 1 0 ' s . ~ D r . ~ A r n e .
```




Air. Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim





Immortal honour's to thy sov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav 'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say; "And where's your Goci?"


 8⿹勹巳） Yo


Quercy．L．M．
 ，

With all my pow＇rs of heart and tongue，l＇ll praise my Maker in my song；Angels shall hear the notes I raise，Approve the song，and join the praisc．



The Lord, the sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west his sounding orders spread,



Thiro' distant worlds, and regions of the<br>dead; No moreshall atheists mock hislong delay;<br>His vengeanec sleeps no more; behold the day!







# Brandywine. 8, 7, 4. <br> Dr. Rogerson. 




Dunstan. L. M.
Dr. Madan.
Indante.


Air.

## 54 <br> Mitcham. C. M. <br> Har. Sacra, Minor.



Some seraph, iend your heav'nly tongue, Or harp of goiden string, That I may raise a lofty song, To cur e- - ternal King.



Thy names, how infinite they be, Great Ever- - lasting<br>One! Boundless thy might and majesty, And unconfin'd thy thronc.

A. Williams.

Lo, he cometh! countless trumpets Blow before the bloody sign; 'Midst ten thousand saints and
angels
Sce the



cru-. . ci-. fi-.ed shine! Hallc. - lu - jah, Halle. . Iujah, Hallelujah, Wclcome, welcome, blectling Lamb!



$58 \quad$ Virgin . L. M.



to express His worih, his glory, or his grace, His worth his glory, or his grace.


## 


With carnest longings of the mind, Ny Gocl, to thec $I$ look,


Dalston. S. P. M.

A. Williams.



How p's a dam'l se was I, 'Tu hear t'e people cry,
Yes, with a cheerfill zc:l, lic haste to Ziun's hill,




St. David's. C. M.

##  Air. <br> 

Arise, O King of grace, arise, And enter to thy rest ! Lo ! thy church waits with longing eyes, Thus to be own'd and blest.


Wells. L. M. Holdrayd.



Arr, Sing to the Lord, wholoud proclaims His various and his saving names; O may they not be heard alone, But by our sure experience kuown. Q0.


 Ain. Aslost in loncly grief I tread The silent mansions of the dead, Or to some throng'dassembly go;



 Throughallalike I rove alone, Forgoten here and there unknown; The change renews my piercing wo.




Air. 'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail, And break united pow'rs; Or burn their boasted fleets, or scale The proudest of their towers.




Lord where shall guilty souls retire, Forgotten and unknown ? In hell they meet thy dreadful ire, In heav'n thy glorious throne!


Bedford. C. M.

W. Wheall.







Chelsea. C. M.


## All Saints. L. M.

W Tansur.



From all that dwell below the shies, Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung Thro' ev'ry land, by every tongue. Aik.




Buckingham. C. M.


# Andunte. <br>  <br> AIR. <br>  

Jesus, our Lord, ascend thy throne, And near thy Father sit : In Zion shall thy pow'r be known, Ard make thy focs submit.

 What wonders shall thy gospel do ! Thy convertsshall surpass The num'rous drops, the num'rous drops of morning dew, And own thy sov'reign grace.


Enfield. C. M.

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




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





Air.


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


Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of Christ, our Lord, Bid every string awake.



Lord, I will bless thee all my days, Thy praise shall drell upon my tongue; My soul shall glory in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the sone-


Hal- - Ielujah,
hal- - lelujah,
hal- - - lelujah,
hal- - lelujah,
hal-..... le - lu - jah.



##  <br> 

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 Bromsgrove. C. M. WV. Kncpp.


Air. Save me, O God! the swelling floods Break in upon my soul: I sink, and sorrows o'er my head Like mighty waters roll.


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


## Farnham. S. M. J. Playford.



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



## Warwick. L. M.



The God we serve maintains his throne Above the clouds, beyond the skies; Tbro' all the earth his will is done, He knowsour groans, he hears our cries.


> Wallingford. C. M. A. Williams' Coll.

榌-夷- 2 Air. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And kecp your courige up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.




Carthage. C. M. T. Williams' Coll. $8 s$
 Air.




## 36 <br> Pelham. S. M: <br> F. Giardini. <br>  AIR. <br>  <br> My soul repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate. <br>  <br>  <br> High as the beav'ns are rais'd Above the earth we tread, So fur the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts excec!?, Our highest thoughts excced. <br> 



Good news of salvation Come now and receive,

## Crange. S. M. <br> A. Williams' Coll.




Let sinners take their course, Aid choose the road to death; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath.




Air.


To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.


> Rickmansworth. L. M. A. Williams' Coll.

 aIR. Great God, attend, while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.





Our sins, alas! how strong they be! And like a raging flood, They break cur duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from Goc̣.



The waves of trouble how they roll ! How loud the tempest roars, But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'bly shores.
Turin. 7's.
F. Giardini.

AIR.

Son of God, Thy blessing grant, Still supply my ev'ry want; Tree of Life, thine influence shell,





'Tis finish'd ! 'tis finish'd ! so the Saviour cry'd,
'Tis finish'd! yes, the race is ran,






Sutton. S. M. A. Williams' Coll.

 (74...



100 Litchfield．L．M．

Air．Let $\mathrm{ev}^{\prime}$－ry creature rise and bring $\mathrm{Pe}-\mathrm{cu}$－liar honours to our King ；シ！三气三－
Angcls de－scend with songs a－gain， And carth re－peat the loud a－men．
三に二धロー？


Raise your trumphant songs To an immortal tune; Let the wide earth resound the decds Celestial grace hath donc.


London New.
C. M.
Dr. Croft.


Air. Let ev'ry tongue thy goodness spcak, Thou sovereign Lord of all; Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weal, And raise the poor that fall.


Berwick. C. M.

Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No musick like thy charming



name, Nor half, nor half so sweet can be, Nor half, nor half . so sweet can be.




Rejoice, the Lord is King ! Your Lord and King adore ; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph ever more. Lift up your




Lord, at thy temple we appear, As happy Simeon came, And hope to meet our Saviour here; O make our joys thic same.







My refuge is the God of love; Why do my foes insult and cry, Why do my foes insult and cry, Fly, like a


tim'rous trembling dore, To distant woods or mountains fly? To distant woods or mountains fy ?



Great is the Lord; his works of might Demand our noblest songs: Let his assembled saints unite Their harmony of tongues.


## Babylon. L. M. IV. Tansur's Coll.

 Whand and

Air. Lord, what a thoughtiess wretch was 1, To mourn, and murmur, and repine; To see the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honour shine.
 24
$114 . \quad$ Kingston. C. M. Dr. Madan.

##  <br> Air.



Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord! Be endless praise, praise to thee; Supreme, essential One, ador'd . In coeternal Three!

 Enthron'd in everlasting state, Ere time its round began, Who join'd in council to create The dignity of man, The dignity of man.



When, with my mind de - voutly press'd, Dear Saviour, my re - volving breast Would past of - fences trace;

## 




Trembling, I make the black review; Yet pleas'd, behold, admiring too,<br>The power, the power, the power of changing grace!



Stade. C. M.
Hyan of Thanksgiving for Deliverance in a Stmam.


2 We to the Lord in humble pray'r Breath'd out our sad distress ;
Though feeble, yet with contrite hearts We begg'd return of peace.

3 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpless givef;
He saw, and (0 amazing love!)
He came to our rciief.
5 Oh ! may our grateful, trembling hearts Sweet hallelujahs sing
To him who hath our lives preserv'd, Our Savjour and cuing.

4 The stormy winds did cease to blows The waves no more rlid roll;
And soon again a placid sea Spoke comfort to each souh.

6 Let us proclaim to all the world,
With heart and voice, again,
And tell the wonders he hath done
For us, the sons of men.


## Amoroso. <br> 


Let him embrace my soul, and prove Mine int'rest in his heav'nly love, The voice that tells me, thou art mine, Excceds the blessings of the vine. Onthee th'anointing



spivit came, Ard spread the savour of his name ; That oil of gladness, and of grace Draws virgin souls to meet thy face, Draws virgin souls to meet thy face.


St. Ann's. C. M. Dr. Croft.

## 层 AIR. (A)

 My God, my portion, and my love, My everlasting All! I've none but thee in heav'n above, Or on this earthly ball.

This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-

stantial and sincere; When shall I wake, When shall I wake and find me there?


## Fevarla AIR. <br>  <br> Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine <br> 


 earthly temples are! To thine abode, My soul, aspire, With warm desire To see thy God.



Air.


Away, my unbelieving fear! Let fear in me no more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face;


But shall Itherefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no! I never will give up my shield.


Although the vine its fruit deny, Although the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field illude the tiller's



toil, The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.



# Ais. Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: $\mathbf{O}$ for the pinions of a dove, To bear me to the upper skies. 

Y"9 = -



There from the bosom of my God Occans of endless pleasures roll; There wo̊uld I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.




Middleton. 7's.





Cana. C. M.


# From thee, my God, my joys shall rise, And run eternal rounds, <br> Beyond the limits of the skies, And all <br> created bounds. 





The holy triuniphs of my soul Shall death itself outbrave,
Leave dull mortality behind, And fly beyond the grave.




Shall we go on to $\sin$, Because thy grace a--bounds? Or cruci- - fy the Lord a- - gain,



Bromley. L. M.

## I. Broderip.








 (聯

How heavy is the night, That hangs upon our eyes, 'Till Christ with hisreviving light Over our souls arise!.




Lord when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky : Those heav'nly guards around thee wait Like chariots that attend thy state.



Ancels, roll the rock away, Death, yield up thy mighty prey; See! he rises from the tomb, Glowing with immortal bloon.



## CHORUS.





[^0]4 Hear'n displays her erystal gate; Enter in thy royal state ; King of glory, mount thy threne, 'Tis thy Father's and tiy own.

5 Praise him, all ye hear'nly choirs, Stithe with awe, your gold!n !yres. Shout, O catth, in rapt ic:s sonn, I.ct the strains be ioul and stons.

## Arlington. C. M. Dr. Arne.




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



Beckwith. L. M.


Bury'd in shadows of the night We lie, till Christ restores the light; Wisdom de - scends to





## 146 <br> Denbigh. I. M. <br> Dr. Madan.





## Denbigh contimued.



Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns sliall rise and set no more.


|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |



To praise the Sa - viour's name, Wake ev' - ry heart and ev' - ry tonguc, To praise the Saviour's name.






half thy work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull! Yet nothing's half so dull!


## Christmas. C. M.

G. F. Handel.




 AIr. Lord, in the morming thou shalt hear My voice ascending high: To thee will I direct my pray'r, To thee lift up mine cye. A--
152 Funeral Hymn. C. M. Dr. Miller.
Adagio e meszo piano.
Adagio e meszo piano.
The righteous souls, that take their flight Far from this world of pain, In God's pa-ter - nal bosom blest, For-ev-er shallre - main.
 German Hymn. I. M. J. Plcyel.
Targo.
A-b

Air. So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail, smiling solace of an hour! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die: (2)




the our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.


3 In thine own appointed way, Now we srek thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blossing thou bestow.

4 Send some message from thy word, 5 Comfort those who weep and mown, That may joy and peace afford; Let thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.

Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faitil and hope.

6 Grant that all may seek, and find Thee a gracious God, and kind; Heal the sick, the captive free ; Let us all rcjoice in thee.

2 From heav'n th' angelic voices sound,
See the almighty Jesus crown'd !
Girt with omnipotenee and grace, And glory decks the Saviour's face.

Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory decks the Sayiour's face.

3 Shout, all the people of the sky, And all the saints of the Most High, Our God, who now his right inaintains, Forever and forever reigns:

Ever, ever, pver, ever,
Ever and forever reigns.

4 The Father praise, the Son adore, The Spirit bless forever more, Salvation's glorious work is done, We welcome thee, great Three in One. Weleome, weleone, welcome, welcome. Welcome thee, great Three in One.




#   <br> Fain would my longing passions meet The glories of thy presence there. <br>  

## Huddersfield. C. M.



# Heighington. C. M. <br> Dr. Heighington. 





And must this body die? This mortal frame de - cay? And must these active limbs of minc.



And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay? Lie mould'ring in the clay ?



Bredby. L. M. Lock Hospital Coll.


Now to the pow'r of God supreme Be ev - er - - lasting, ev - er - lasting honour giv'n: He saves from


 hell, (we bless his name;) He calls lost, wand'ring souls to heav'n, He calls lost, wand'ring souls to heav'n.



Thou God of glorious majes- ty, To thee, against my- self, to thee, A worm of earth, I cry ;

## 23-3




An half a-.. waken'd child of man, An heir of endless bliss or pain, A sinner born to die.



And didst thou, Lord, for sin - . . ners bleed? And could the sun behold<br>the deed? No, he withdrew his<br>sick'ning


ray, And darkness veil'd the
mourning day, No, he withdrew his


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

days of praise shall ne*er be past, While life, and thought and being last, Or immor-. tali.....ty endures.





[^1]

# Plainfield. C. M. J. Kimball. <br> 171 



St. Mary's. C. M. B. Stubbs.


Thy does your face, ye humble souls, Those mournitul colours wear? What doubts are these which waste your faith, And nourish your despair.


## Beconsfield. C. M.








The Lord, who made both hear'n and earth, And all that they contain, Will never guit his stedfast truth, Nor make his promise vaill.
 (a)

Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days.

¿ Jcsus, our Lord, arise, Scatter our enemics,

And make them fall! let thy Almighty aid, Our sure defence be made, Our souls on thee be stay'd;

Lord hear our call!
s Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword,

Our pray'r attend! Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success: Spirit of holiness,

On us descend!

4 Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear In this slad hour! Thou, who Almighty art, Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'rl

5 To the great Onc in Three Eternal praises be,

Ifence, evermore : His sor'reign Majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity, Love and adore




O turn, great Ruler of the skies ! Turafrom my sins thy searching eyes ! My mind from ev'ry fear release, And sooth my troubled thoughts to peace


Kent. L. M. G. Green.


Where shall we go to seet and find A habi - ta - tion for our God, A dwelling for th'Eternal Mind, Among the sons of flesh and blood?



Father of all, omniscient mind, Thy wisdom who can comprehend? 1ts highest point what eye can find, Or to its


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



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





Castle Street. L. M.




There he prepares the fruitful rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain.


#  Arr. <br> (6) <br> Thee, we adore, eternal name, And humbly own to thee, How fceble is our mortal frame; What dying worms are we ! 



Colchester. C. M.<br>A. Williams.



## Upland. C. M.



Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, Devoted to thy fear: Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.


St. Thomas' S. M.<br>G. F. Handel.



#  



Awake, my heart, arise my tongue, Prepare a tuneful roice; In God the life of all my joys, Aloud will 1 rejoice. . . Aloud will I rejoice.

$\qquad$ Burford. C. M.
H. Purcell. (Ay-
 33 ${ }^{\text {an }}$

# Trinity. C. M. 


 -5:
Swell the triumph of his train. Halle- lujah, Halle--lujah, Halle- - lujah, Halle- - lujah, Amen.



Air.

Je-hovah reigns! let every nation hear, And at his footstool bow with ho - ly fear;



Then send it down to hell's deep glooms re-sounding, Thro' all her caves in dreadful murmurs sounding.



Then send it down to hell's deep glooms resounding, Thro' all her caves in dreadful murmurs sounding.



# Rockingham. C. M. <br> Dr. Burney. <br> He is a God of sov'reign love, That promis'd heav'n to me, And taught my tho ts to soar abore, Where happp, where happy, where happy spirits be,  <br> Westminster. C. M. Dr. Nares.  Air. <br>  <br> Swcet Majesty and awful love Sit smiling on his brow, And all the glorious ranks abore At humble di tar:ce bow. <br>  

196
Condolence. H. M.
W. Knapp.






Thou，Jesus，art our King！Thy ceaseless praise we sing；Praise shall our glad tonguc employ，Praise o＇er－

三二⿰冫⿰亅⿱丿丶丶⿴囗十， fiow our grateful soul，While we vi－．－tal breath enjoy，While e．．．ter－－nalages roll，



O Lord, how great's the favour, That we, such sinners poor, Can through thy blooa's sweet savour Approach thy mercy's door,



2 Lord, we are helpless creatures, F ll of the deerent nerd; Throushout defil'd by naturc. Stupid ant enly dead;

Our strength is perfect keaknese, And all we have is sin; Our hearts are all uncleanness. A den of thicres within.

In this forlom condition,
Who shall aftord us aid? Where shall we $t$ nt compassion 33 ut in the church shead?

Jesus, thou art all pity !
O take us to thine arms, Andexercise thy mercy, To sare us from all harins.



Hosanna to the Prince of light, Who cloth'd himself in clay ; Enter'd the iron gates of death, And tore the bars away.
 Pia. For. Pia. Renear Forte.


Death is no more the king of dread, Since our Immanuel rose; He took the tyrant's sting away, And spoil'd our hellish foes.


# 202 <br> Old 148 th. H. M. <br> G. Kirby. 

(\%)
Arr.
With heav'n, and earth, andseas,
Of Angels bright,


Yetribes of Adam, join
And offer notes divine,
Ye holy throng
In worlds of light, Begin the song.

## 挐



## Uxbridge. L. M. níded alá Dr. Arne.

How sweetly, along thegay mead, The daisies and cowslips are seen! The flocksasthey carelessly feed, Rejoice inthe beautiful green.


The vines that encircle the bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, plants, cooling fruits, and sweet flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.


204 Fountain. L. M. Try Funt Leach.


Sh.ll I forsake that heav'nly Friend, On whom my nublest hopes depend ! Forbid it, that my wand'ring heart From thee, my Saviour, should depart.


> St. James'. C. M. R. Courteville.



Mistaken souls ! that 'ream of heav'n, And make their empty boast Of inward joys, and sins forgiv'n, While they are slares to lust.



When rising from the bed of death, O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear, I see my Maker face to face, O how shall I appear.




If yet while pardon may be found, And mercy may be sought. My heart with inward horror shrinks, And trembles at the thought.

## Hymn Second. C. M. <br> J. Pleyel.



While thee I seek, protecting Pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this consecrated hour, With better hopes be fill'd.




Thy love the pow'r of tho'ts bestow'd, To thee my tho'ts would soar, Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That morcy I adore.



a - - tor's pow'r display,<br>And publishes to ev'ry land<br>The work of<br>an<br>al - mighty hand.



Canterbury. C. M. E. Blancks.



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


 (2) For.

Lord of lords renown, The<br>King of kings with glo - ry crown.<br>His mercies crev<br>shall cn-



Pia.

Air.

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing; Jehowah is the sov'reign God, The u-ni-versal King.


 Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.


## Peckham．S．M．



A．－－midst the smoke on Si ．．．．nai＇s
hill，
Breaks
fie－－ry
law．
二二〇ニナ－



And while I rest my weary head, From cares and bus'ness free, 'Tis sweet conversing on my bed With my own heart and thee.


On thee, for daily food;

And fills their mouths with good.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace !

How slow thine anger moves
Thy pow'r and praise proclaim: Sweet is the men'ry of thy grace! Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace:
But soon he sends his pard'ning word, May we, who taste thy richer grace, To cheer the soul he loves.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace !

Delight to bless thy name.
Sweet is the men'ry of thy grace !


Hark! hark, how the watchmen cry! Attend the trumpet's sound;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The powers of hell surround.



The day of battle is at hand, The day of bdtle is at hand, Go forth, go frith to glor'ous


Who bow to Christ's command, Your arms and hearts prepare ; The day of batle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth, io glor'ous



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


 dreadful down to hell, Let hear'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell. The Lord, how abso-



 throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss: Fly through the world, 0 sun, and tell How dark thy beams, compar'd to his,



O Sun of Righteousness, arise, With healing in thy wings; To ny diseas'd, my fainting soul Thy light salvation brings.

A Hymn for Easter Day. 7's. H. Carcy.



## Evening Hymni. L. M.

Animate.




Oedele
Washington. C. M.
S. Paxton.

Air.


Hamilton. L. M.


Lord, I will bless thee all my days, Thy praise shall dwell up- on my tongue;


My soul shall glory in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song, While, saints rejoice to hear the song.




## Clinton contimued.

尾 joice in his presence. Oh! let his courtenancebe lovely, That his friends may rejoice in his presence.




## Albanus. L. M. A. IV.B.

AAIR.

Let mortal tongucs att inft to sing The wars of heaven, when Nichael stoon, Chief General of th' eternal King, And Sourght the battles of our fort. - 2


# Out of the depth of self-despair Help us,O Lord, to cry; Our mis'ry mark, attend our pray'r, And bring salvation nigh, And bring salvation nigh. 



登-2


## Chester. L. M.

## J. Danby.



Allerro.

name, Hosanna to th' Et rnal name, Iloianna to th' Eicrnalname, And all his bomiless, all his boundless love proclaim. Sice,

name; Hosama to t',' 'tarnal Hame, Hosanna to th' itterna! oame, And all his boundess love proclaim. See, where it shines in Jesus'



## Chester continued.



God, in the person of his Son, Has allhis mightiest works outdone.





Angels' Hymn. I. M. W. Tansur.



Arr. High ia the heav'ns, eternal God, Thy gooduess in fill glory shines; Thy truthsiallbreak thro'ev'ry cloud, That veils and darkens thy designs.



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



He can create, and he destroy.

His sor'reign pow'r, without our aid, Nade us of clay, andform'd us men; And when like wand'ring shef $p$ we.


voices raise; And earth, and earth with her ten thousand, thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fillthy courts with sounding praise,


Shall fill, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide, wide as the world is thy command; Vast as eternity, cternity; thy love; Firm as a roek thy

## 


 truth must stand, When rolling years shall ccase tomore, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.

 8 4: |

 Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away To scats prepared above.



 But lo, what sudden joys we see, Jesus the dead revives again! The rising God forsakes tho tom!; In rain the tomb for-
 But 10 , what sudden joys we see, Jesus the dead reviras again! The rising God forsakestac tomb; In vain the toins for-





Air. Dear Ob - ject of our strong desire, How long pro - tracted is thy day, When bursting forth in



 viv - id firc, Thy trembling glories thon'lt display. With va - rious ills en - eompass'd round, Main - taining


stiil dis - - pu - ted ground, Lo, patience waits!a si - lent maid, By hope in a - zure robe ar - - ray'd.


She waits; for sure not distant far. The day that all our mis' - ry heals; Methinks I hear thy rattling car, The thunder of thy


She waits; for sure not distant far The day that all our mis' - ry heals; Methinks I hear thy ratting car, The thunder of thy


In this world of sin and s.rrow, Compas'd round with many a care, From e- - terni- - ty we borrow Hope, that can ex-


Thee, triumphant God and Saviour, In the glass of faith I see; O assist each faint en-

clude despair; Thee, triumphant God and Savionr, In the glass of faith I see; $O$ assist each faint en.


H 2





Now the full gitories of the Lamb Adorn the heav'nly plains; Bright seraphs learn Immanns 1 s num , And try their choicest strains. O may I Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heav'nly plains; Bright scraphs learn Immannc"snum , And try their choicest strains.O may I
$=-6=0$




Little Cheshunt. L. M. with two 7 's.









 Axminster. C. M. W. Tansur.
 82-2 $\therefore 1 R$. Awake, ye saints, to pråise your King, Your swectest passions raise, Your pious pleasure, while you sing, Increasing with the praise. 4*- 203


Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; 'The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals

of the sky, The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.



There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay,


Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye


Lift up yourheads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev-er - lasting doors, give way!
Lift up your heads,

 heav'nly gates! Ye ev - erlasting doors, give way !


SOLO.

 claims these mansions as his right; Receive the King of glo-ry in! He claims these mansions as his - - Sym.


> right, Receive the King of glo-ry in! Receive the King of glo-ry in!




Conqu'ror's name. Lo! his triumphal choriot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay,


saints, and angels too, God o- ver all, forev- er blest, God o- - ver all, forev-..er

blest, God over all, forev- - er blest, God over all, forev--er blest, forev- er blest.


 whisper; angels say. Hark! they whisper ; angels say, Sister spirit, come away, Sister spirit, come away. What is this ab-
 whisper; angels say. Hark! Hark!they whisper; angels say, Sister spirit, come away, Sister spirit, come away. What is this ab-
 FAR For. Fia. sorbs me quite ? steals my sensen, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirits, draws my breath, Teil me, my soul, can this be death? Teil me, my soul, care
 sorbs me quite ? steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirits, draws my breath, Tell me, my sonl, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can


this be death? The world recedes; it disappears! Heav'n opens on my eyes! My ears with sounds seraph- - ic ring:



Lend lend your wings! I mount ! I fy! O grave where is thy<br>victory? O grave where is thy victory? O death! where is thy



sting ? O grave where is thy victorg? O death! where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! 1 mount! 1 fly! 0 grave where is thy victory? thy
 sting? O grave where is thy vietory ? O death! where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly $\quad$ O grave where is thy victory ? thy

 victory! O grave where is thy victory! thy victory ? O death ! where is thy sting? O death! where is thy sting ? Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I Ay! I

victory ? 0 grave where is thy victory? thy victory 3 death! where is thy sting! 0 death! where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! 1 mount! I fy! 1



Anthem, Psalm cxvii.

A. Williams.



A18. O praise the Lord, allye heathen, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise him, praise lim, praise him, all ye


## Anthem, continued.



 CHORUS......By Dr. Miller.

ever, And the truth of the Lord en- - dureth for- - ever. halle-... lüjah; halle- - lujah,
 ever, And the truth of the Lord en-..-dureth for- - ever. Forev- er halle-. . - lujah; For - ever halle- - lujah, For-



ever and ever, for - ever, halle - lujah, and ever, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle-



lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - - lujah,
A - - men,
A - - men.

lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - - lujah, A - men, A - men.
 L 2





Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah, Hollelujah, Halle - lujah.

 For.



He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of drath, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.




是











Anthem continued.


## Anthem continued. mannlay



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy, and to the Holy, and to the

 Holy, Holy Ghest, as it was in the beginning is now, as it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world with ut end, Amen, Amen.




## Anthem continued.











Dunchurch. C. M.<br>W. Tansur.




## Amesbury. Dr. Arnold.



 Sym.

 never stand still till our Master appear. His ador - able will Let us glacly fulfil, And our talents imirrove, Our











## Anthem continued.




 peace, good will towaris men. Hall lujah, hall-lujah, hallelujah, ha likijah, hallw lujah, halle - hujah, halle - lujah, halle - lu - jah.
 (20:






# Friends of the fatherless and saint, Where shall I lodge my deep complaint. Where but with thee whose open door, Invites the 


and the poor, Invites the helpless and the poor. Poor; tho' I am despis'd, forgot, Yet God, my God, forgets me not, And



A Song from Handel's Oratorio of Saul.


> Already see the daughters of the land, In joyful dance, with instruments of musick, Come to congratulate the victory.



Welcome, welcome, mighty king ; Welcome, all who conquest bring; Welcome, David, warlike boy, Author of our present joy.
 Pia.
Wercome to thy friends again;











[^0]:    tis the saviour, angels, raise Your triumphant song of praise; I t the havens' remotest bound Hear tios joy in-piring sound

    3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes, Now, to glory see him rise; Mark his progress through the sky, To the radiant world on high.

[^1]:    Let clecrs worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vials full of odours sweet, With vials full of odours sweet, ind harps of sweeter sound, And, \&e.

