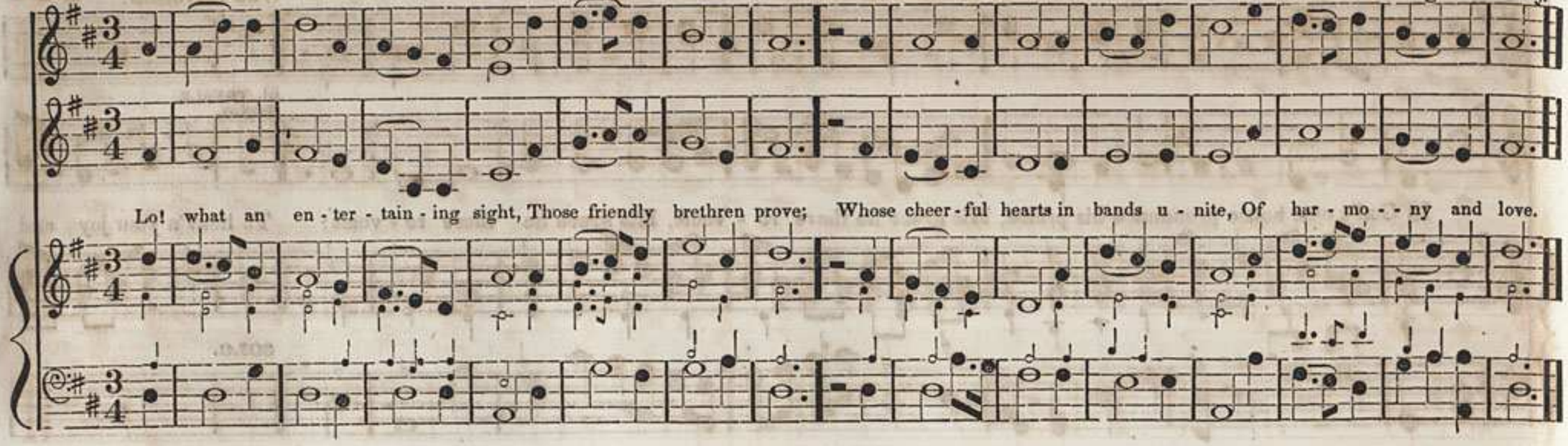
ALLEGRO MODERATO.

COLCHESTER. C. M. M

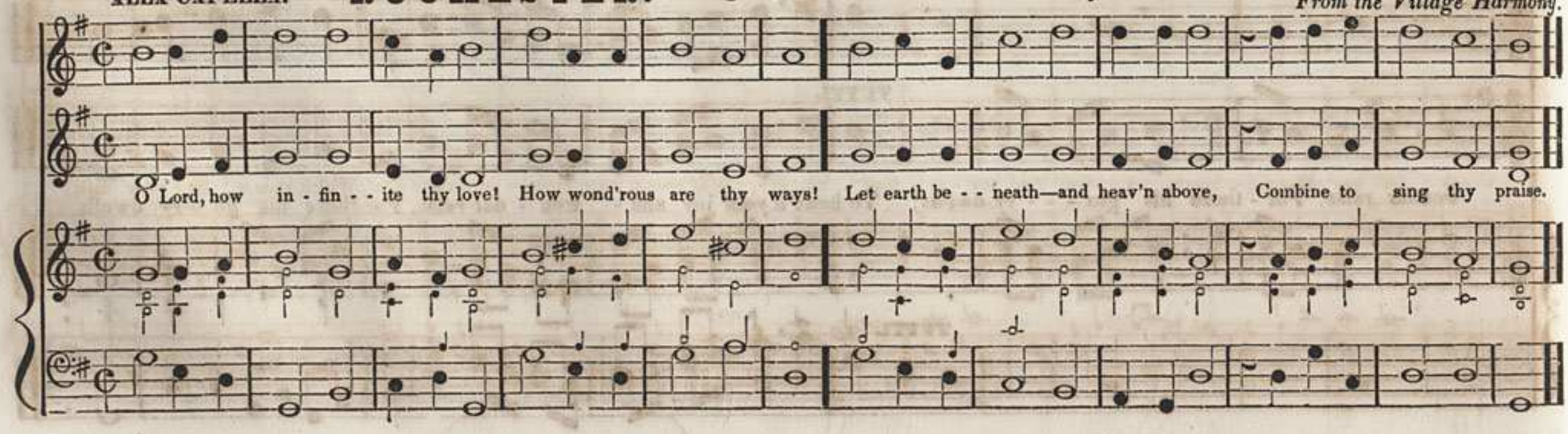
A. Williams.
From the Village Harmony.



ALLA CAPELLA.

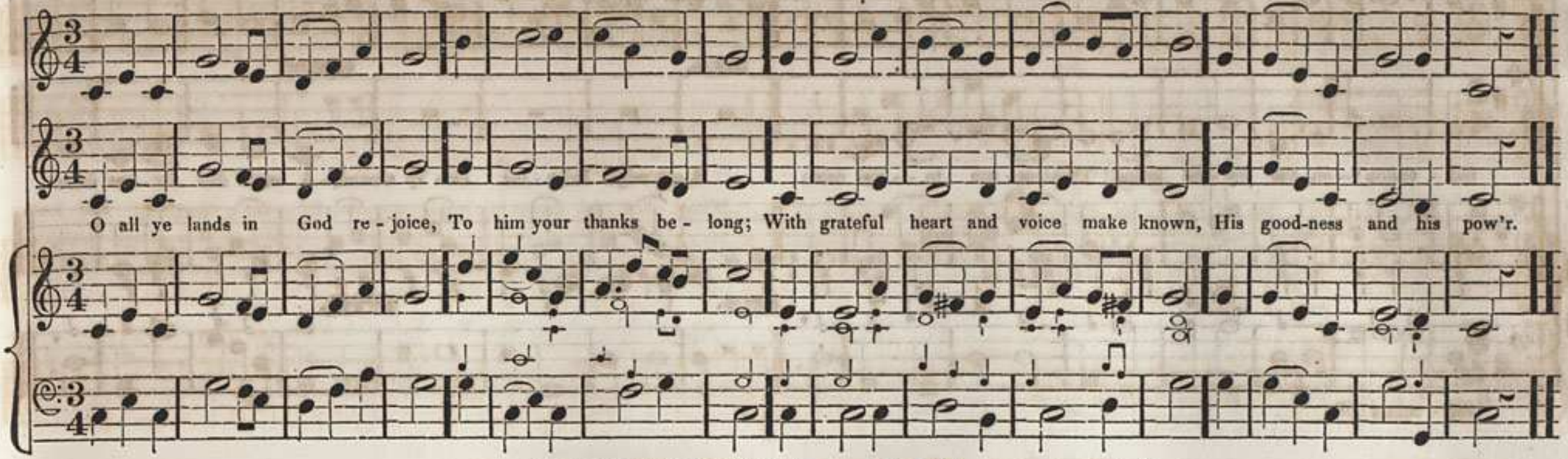
ROCHESTER. C. M. M # Hymn Chant.

A. Williams.
From the Village Harmony.



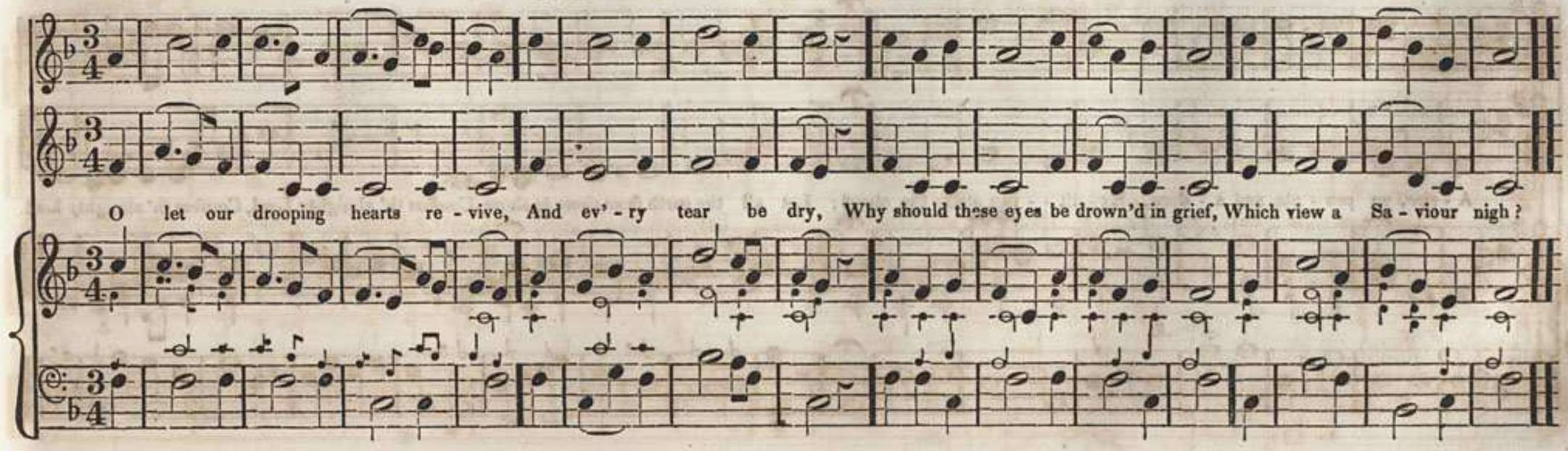
MODERATO.

DANVILLE. C. M. M



ALLEGRETTO.

PLYMPTON. C. M. M



ALLEGRO MODERATO

FRANKLIN. C. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

Sal - vation!—oh, the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to - - our ears; A sov'reign balm - for ev - 'ry wound, - A cor - dial for - our fears.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Sal - vation!

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

HOUR-GLASS. C. M. M

A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a - dore, Ex - ult - - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth from shore to shore, Confess th' almighty Lord, Confess th' almighty Lord.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

YDOLEM. C. M.

M #

Hymn Chant.

Let hea - thens to their i - dols haste, And worship wood or stone; But my de - light - ful lot is cast, Where God is tru - ly known.

CHORAL.

MENTZ. C. M.

M b

J. Holyok's Coll.

Fools in their hearts, be - lieve and say, That all re - - li - gion's vain; There is no God, who reigns on high, Or minds th'af - fairs of men.

ANDANTE.

CONNECTICUT. C. M.

M #

When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys, Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

MISSOURI. C. M.

M b

ANDANTE.

Lord, hear the voice of my com-plaint; To my re - quest give ear; Pre-serve my life from cru - el foes, And free my soul from fear.

WARNHAM. C. M.

ALLEGRO. M # Dr. Arnold.

SOLO. SOLO.

How large - the prom - ise, how - di - vine, To Abr' - - ham and - - - his seed! 'I'll be - - a God - - to thee - - and thine,

SOLO. SOLO.

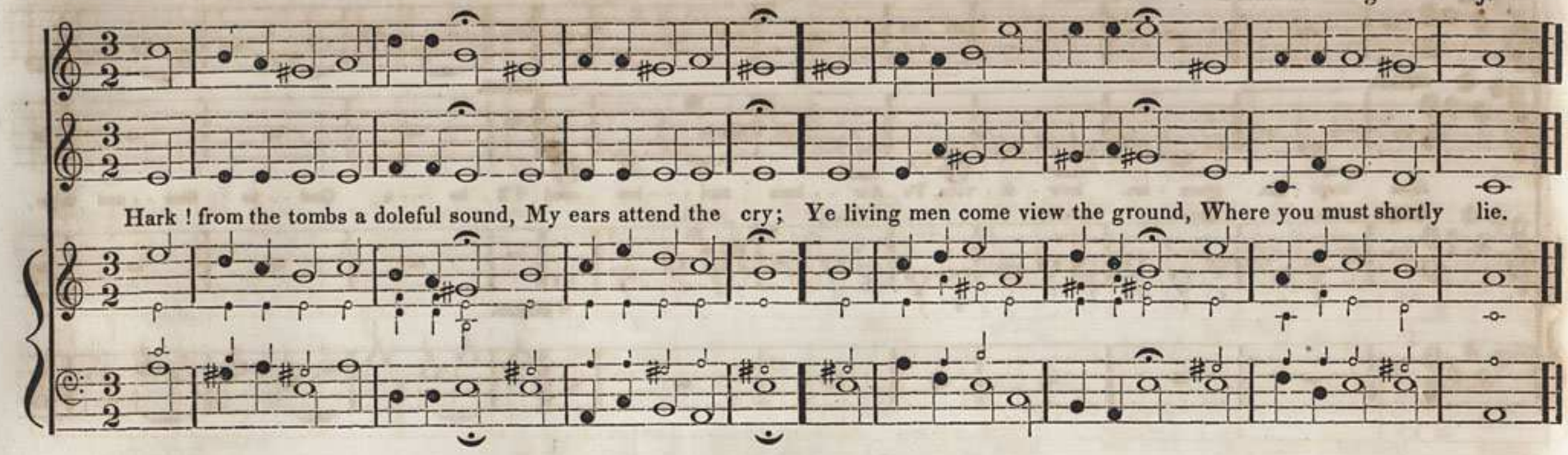
TUTTI.

Sup - ply - - ing all - - their need.' 'I'll be - - - a God - - to thee - - - and thine, Sup - ply - - ing all - - their need.'

TUTTI.

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M. M b Hymn Chant.

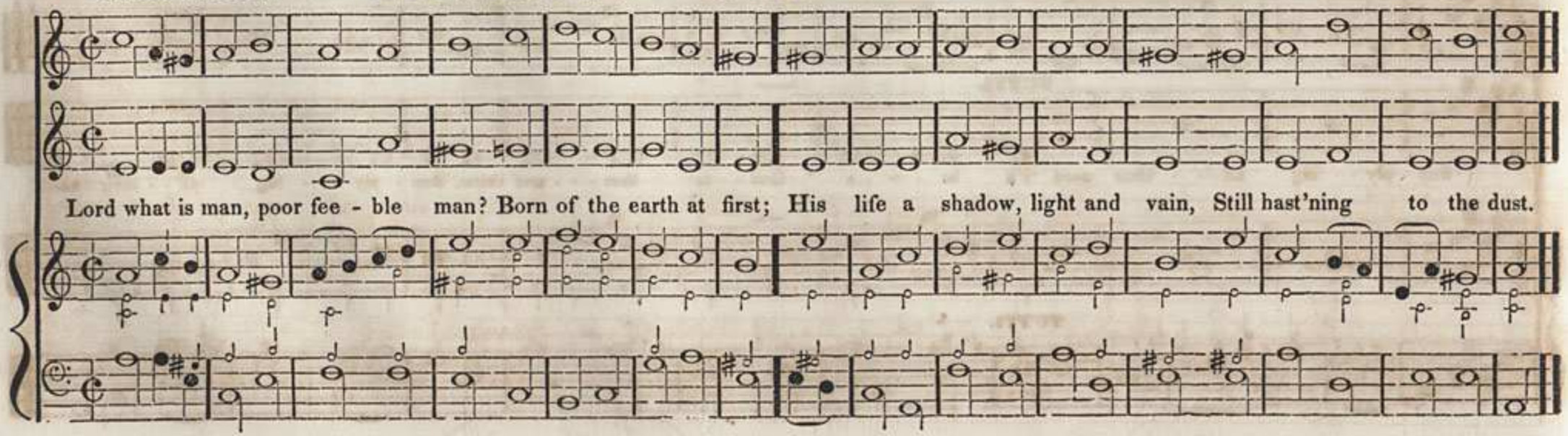
J. Smith.
From the Village Harmony.



CHORAL STYLE.

LEBANON. C. M. M b Hymn Chant.

W. Billings.



Let all - the just, - to God - with joy, Their cheer - - ful voi - - ces raise; For well the righte - ous

SOLO. TUTTI.

it - be - comes, To sing - glad songs - of praise, - - - - To sing glad songs - of praise.

SOLO. TUTTI.

LANDSBERG. C. M. M

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLO. TUTTI. TUT

Let all - the just - to God with joy, Their cheerful voices raise; For well the righteous it becomes, To sing glad songs of praise.

SOLO. TUTTI. SOLO. TUTTI.

TALLIS'S CHANT. C. M. M # Hymn Chant. Tallis.

ALLA BREVE.

Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same, In bright-er worlds a - bove.

ALLEGRO.

PIETY. C. M.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Happy is he that fears the - Lord, And follows his - com - - - mands, And follows his commands; Who lends the

SOLO. TUTTI.

poor with - out re - ward; Who lends the poor with - out re - ward, Or gives - - - with lib - 'ral hands

SOLO. TUTTI.

176

DEVIZES. C. M. M

ALLEGRO ASSAI. Tucker.

2d. TREBLE. SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

Come let us join our cheer-ful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys - are - one.

SOLO. TUTTI.

BRAINTREE. C. M. M

ALLEGRO.

In God's own house pronounce - his praise, His grace - he there - re - veals; To heav'n - your joy - and won - - der raise, For there his glo - ry dwells.

ALLEGRETTO. **GREAT MILTON. C. M.** M # **Two Stanzas.**

Thou art my por - tion O my God, Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suf - fers no de - lay.

SOLO. TUTTI.

SOLO. TUTTI.

I choose the path of heav' - nly truth, And glo - ry - in my choice; Not all the riches of the earth, Could make me - so re - joice.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

WINTER. C. M.

M ♯

Read.

2d. TREBLE.

Oh! that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep his stat - utes still; Oh! that my God would grant me grace, To know and do his will.

CHORAL STYLE.

BANGOR. C. M.

M ♭

Ravenscroft.

Hark! from the tombs, a dole - ful sound, My ears at - tend the cry; Ye liv - ing men come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

ALLEGRO

MERIDEN. C. M.

M #

T. Clark.

Oh, how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light; And thence my med - i - - ta - tions draw

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Di - vine ad - - vice by night. And thence my med - i - - ta - - tions draw Di - vine ad - - - vice by night.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ARCHDALE. C. M. M # Two Stanzas.

A. Law.
Hymn or Short Anthem.

When God re - veal'd his gra - cious name, And chang'd my mourn - ful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream, The grace ap - - - pear'd so great.

SECOND STANZA. Each Stanza may be used separately.

1st time. 2d time.

The world beheld the glo - rious change, And did - thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - prising grace. And sing sur - prising grace. prising grace.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

WINTHROP. C. M. M

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

To praise the ev - er bounteous King, My soul, wake all thy pow'rs; He calls, and at his voice come forth, The smil - ing har - vest hours.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

FRANKLIN PLACE. C. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

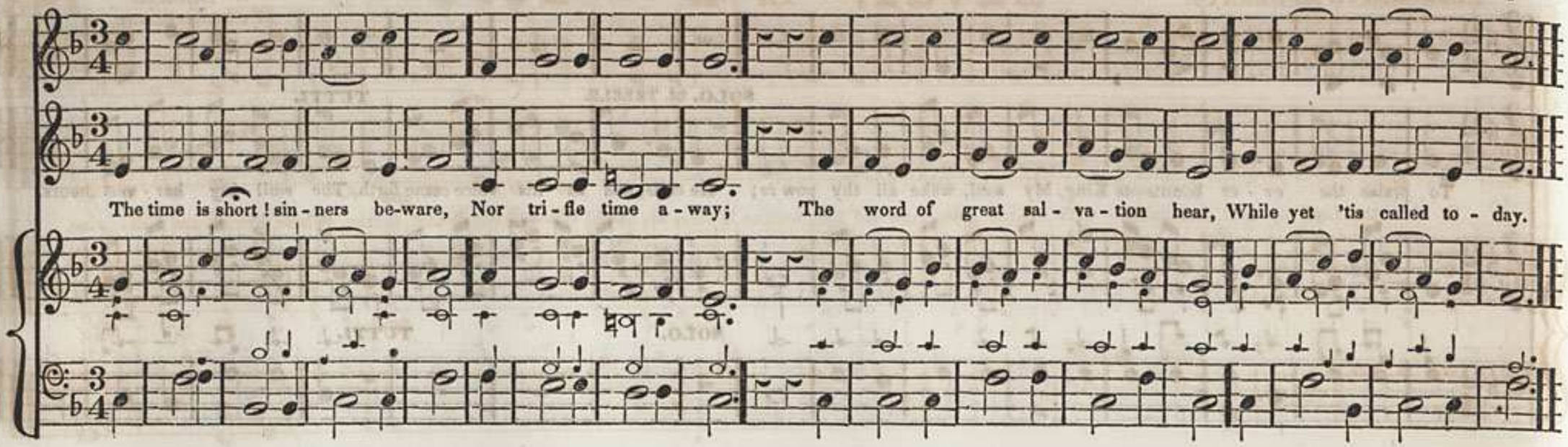
Let ev' - - ry mor - tal ear attend, And ev' ry heart rejoice; The trump - et of the gos - pel sounds, With an inviting voice, With an in - viting voice.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

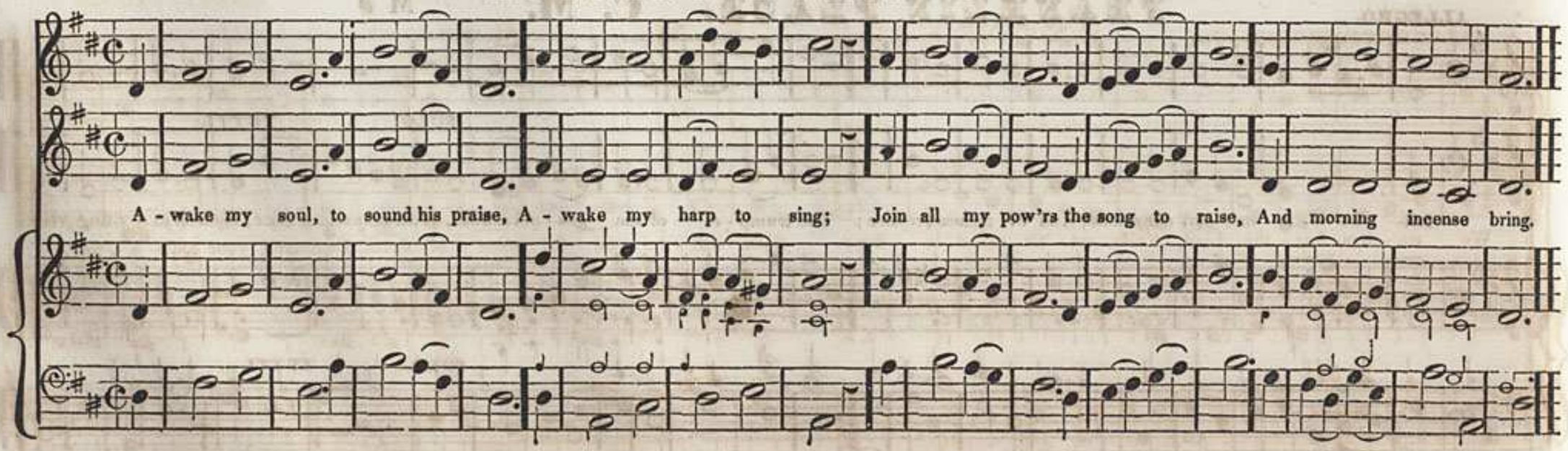
ETERNITY. C. M. M

From the American Harp.



ALLEGRO ASSAI.

MORNING HYMN. C. M. M



ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

HAVRE. S. M. M

W Billings.
With alterations.

O bless the Lord my soul, Let all - - with- in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favours are divine, Whose favours are di - vine.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

SNOWHILL. S. M. M b

We sin - ners, fear - the Lord, While yet - 'tis called to day; Soon will - the aw - ful voice - of death, Command your souls a - way.

184 UN POCO ALLEGRO. **EPAPHRAS. S. M.** M # **Two Stanzas.**

SECOND TREBLE.

How beauteous are their feet, - Who stand on Zi-ons hill! - Who bring - sal - - va - - tion - - on - - - their - tongues, - And words - - of peace - re - - veal.

SECOND STANZA.

SOLO. TUTTI.

How charming is their voice, How sweet their tidings are! Zi - - on, be - hold thy Saviour king, He reigns - - - - - and tri - umphs here.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

PHŒBE. S. M. M

From the American Harp.

P

Ye trembling captives hear, The gos-pel trumpet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm - the ear, - Or heal your heart felt wounds, Or heal - your heart felt wounds.

UNISON.

P

ANDANTINO.

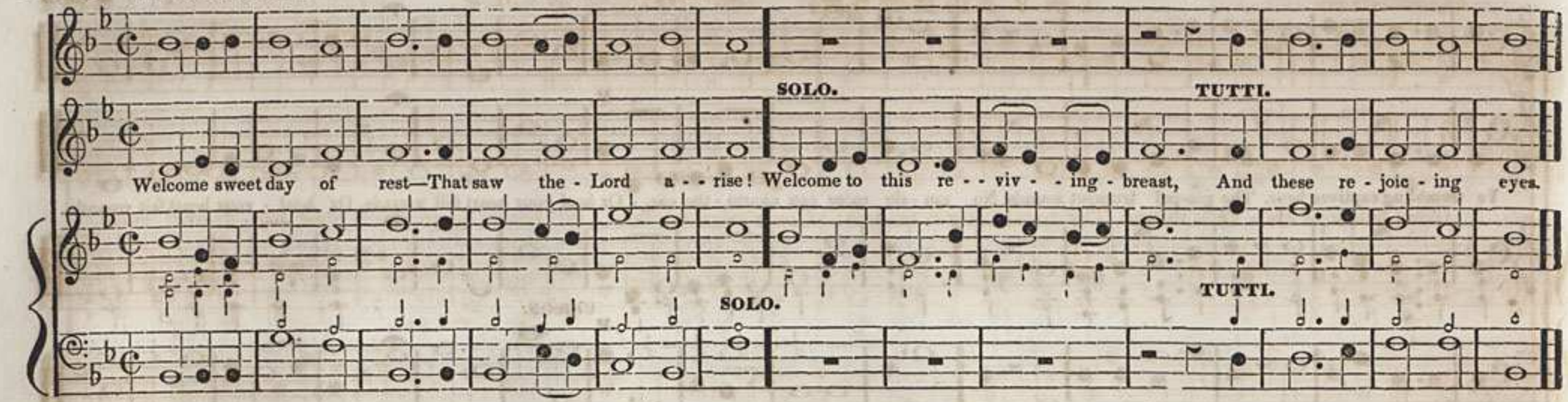
UTICA. S. M. M

Oh where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain - the o - - ceans depths - to sound, Or pierce - to eith - - er pole

186 ALLEGRO ASSAI.

LISBON. S. M. M

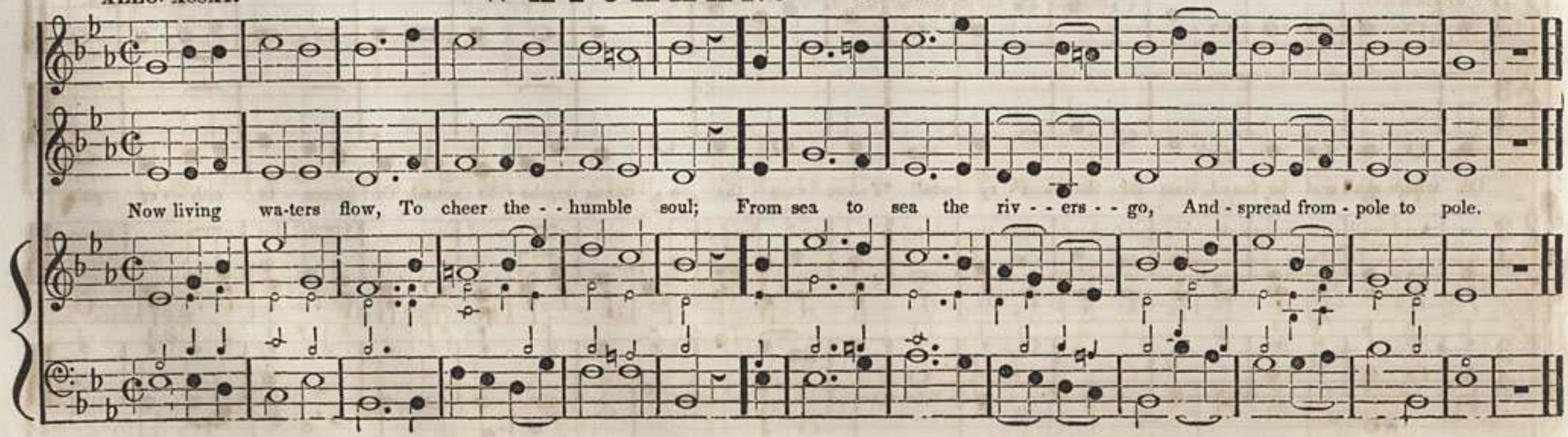
Hymn Chant. D. Read.



ALLO: ASSAI.

WATCHMAN. S. M. M

Leach.



ALLEGRÆTTO.

INVERNESS. S. M. M

Great heir - of Da - vid's throne, Thy royal pow'r assume; Come reign in faith - ful hearts alone, Thou blest Re - deemer come.

ALLEGRO.

AYLESBURY. S. M. M ♭

Dr. Green.

And will the Judge de - scend? And must the dead a - - rise? And not a sin - gle soul escape, His all dis - cerning eyes?

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

OLMUTZ. S. M. M

Gregorian Chant 'Magnificat.'

We lift our hearts to thee, Thou day-star from on high; The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

ALLEGRETTO.

NORWALK. S. M. M b

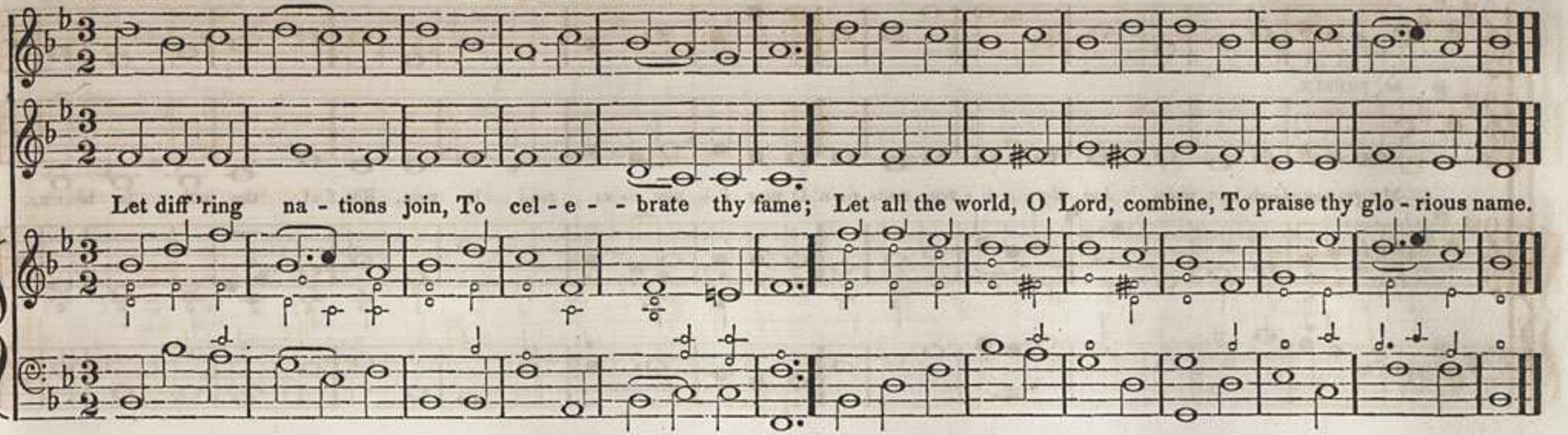
Mather.

All yester - day is gone! To - morrow's not our own; O sin - ner, come, with - out de - lay, To bow be - - - fore the throne.

ALLEGRO.

FAIRFIELD. S. M. M

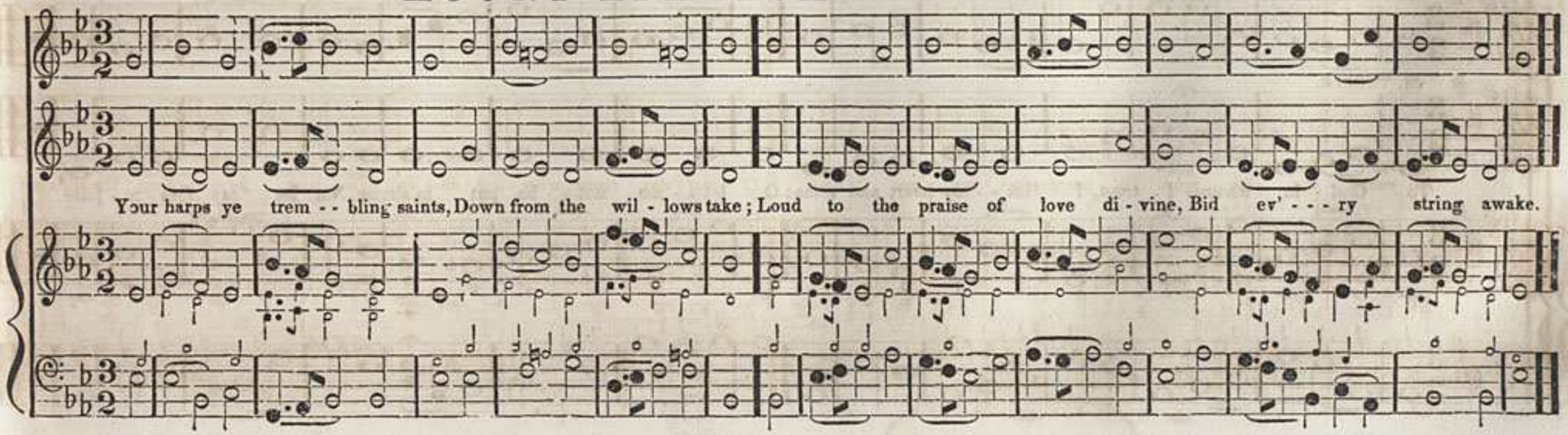
R. Harrison.



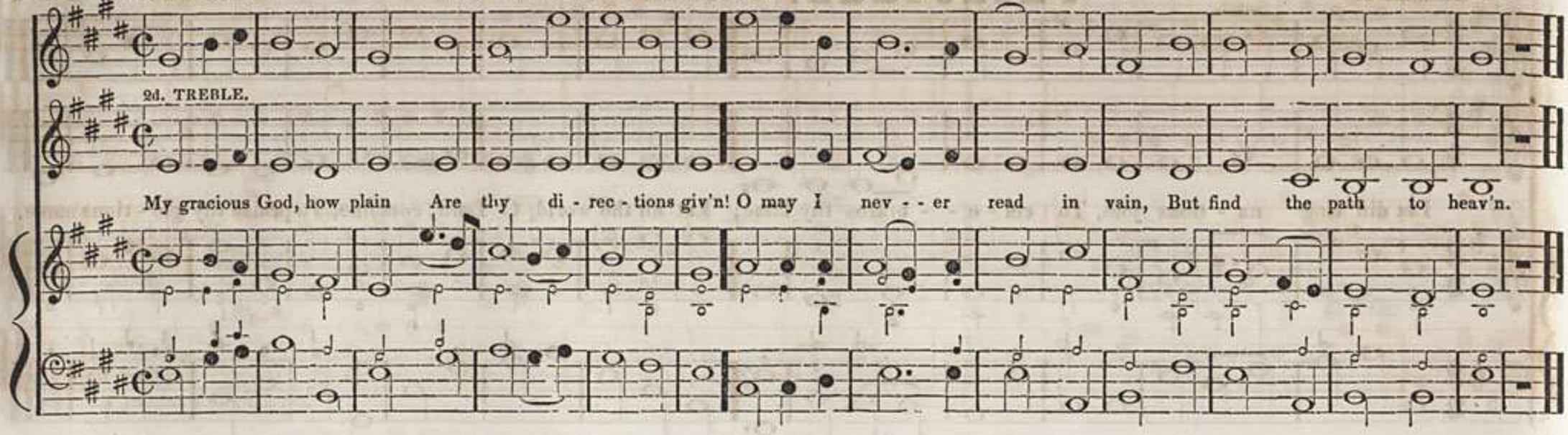
ALLEGRO.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M. M

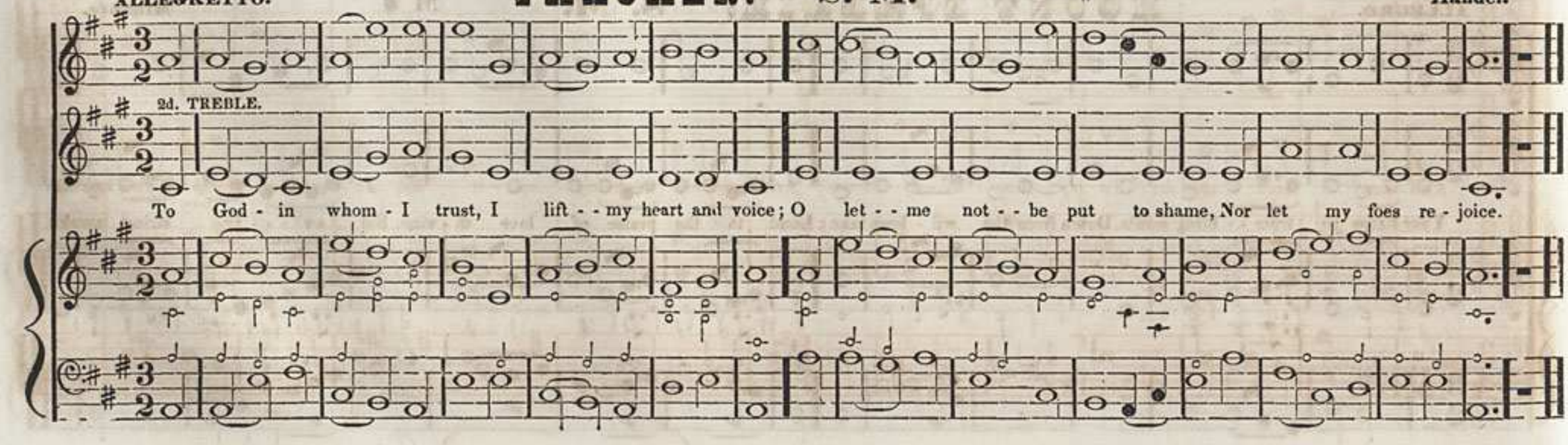
Milgrove.



190 ALLEGRO. **MORNINGTON. S. M.** M ♯ Mornington.



ALLEGRETTO. **THACHER. S. M.** M ♯ Handel.



ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

ALBEE. S. M. M

The Lord the sov'reign king, Hath fix'd his throne on high, O'er all - - the heav'nly world - le - rules, - And all beneath the sky, And all beneath the sky.

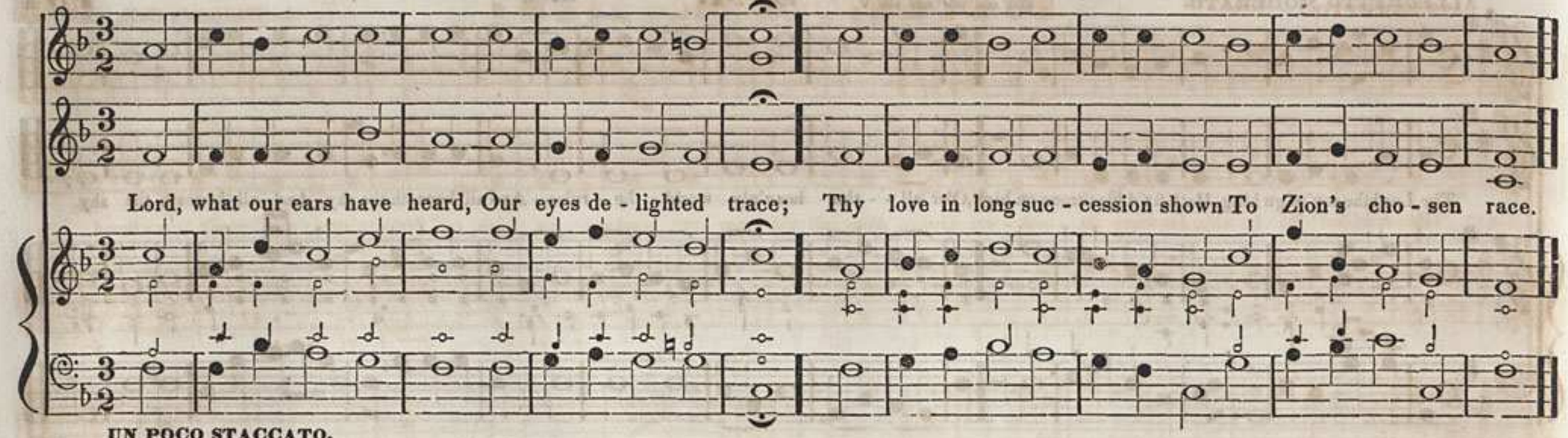
ALLEGRETTO QUASI MODERATO.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M. M

A. Williams Coll.

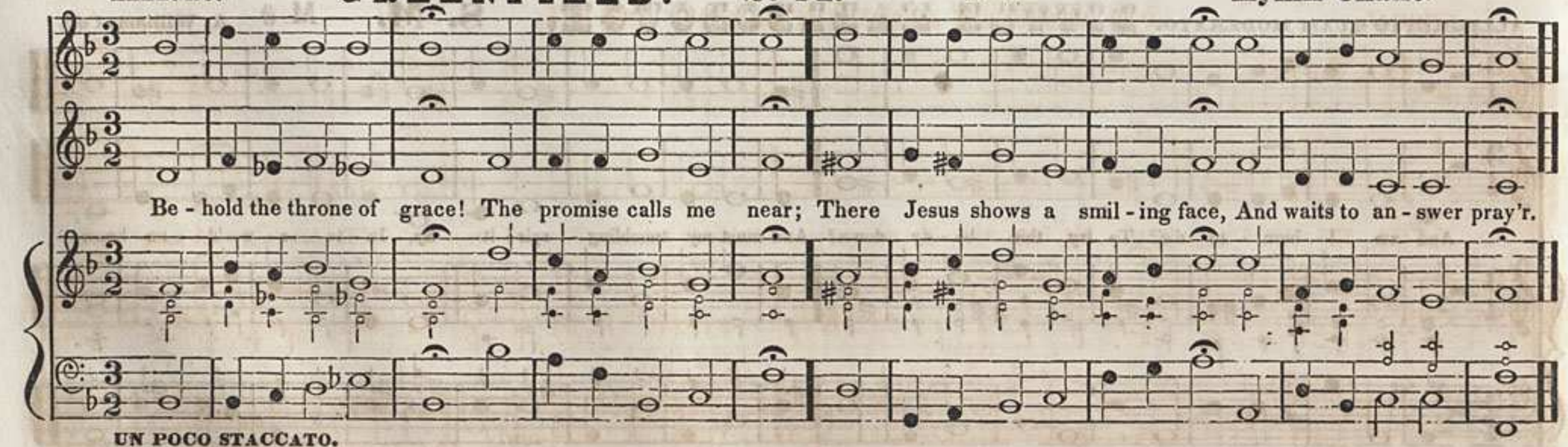
And am I born - to die? To lay this bo - dy down? And must my trembling spir - it fly, In - to a world - - un - known?

ALLEGRO. **DOVER. S. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.** T. Williams Coll.



UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLEGRO. **GREENFIELD. S. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.**



UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLEGRETTO.

SUTTON. S. M. M

Be - hold the lof - ty sky, Declares its mak - er, God; And all the star - ry works - on high, - Pro - claims his pow'r - a - broad.

CHORAL.

GREGORIAN HYMN. S. M. M b

When over - whelm'd with grief, My heart with - in me dies; Helpless and far from all re - lief, To heav'n I lift mine eyes.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

MASSACHUSETTS. S. M.

M #

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heaven with the ech - - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

FROOME. S. M.

M #

ALLEGRETTO.

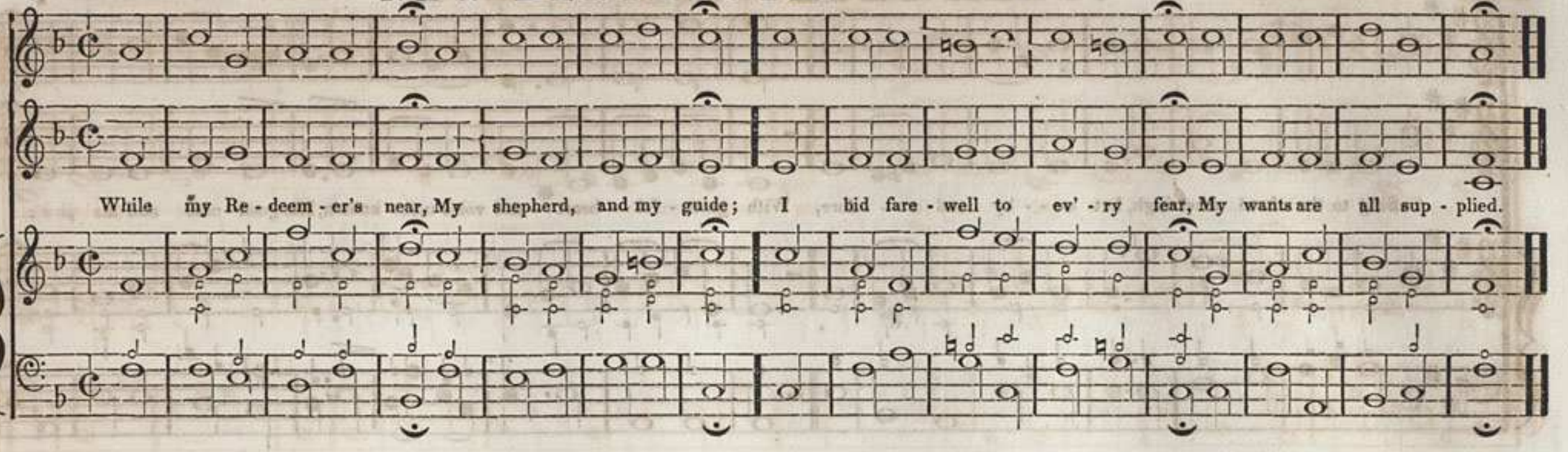
J. Husband.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Once more, be - fore we part, Oh bless the Saviour's name; Let ev'ry tongue and ev'ry heart A - dore and praise the same, - A - - dore and praise the same.

SOLO. TUTTI.

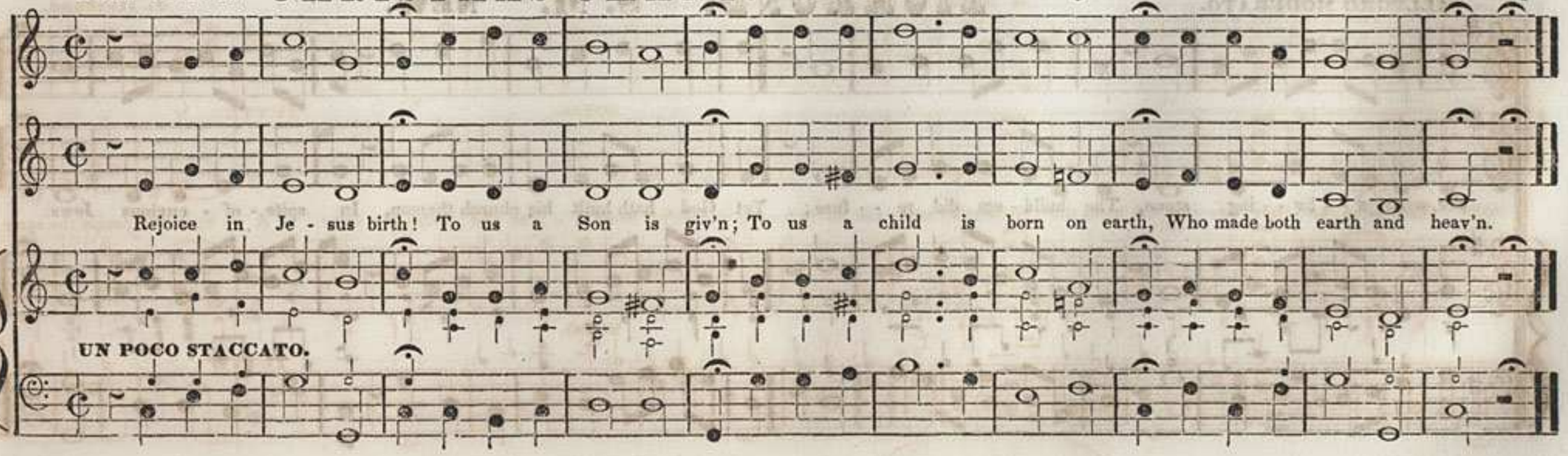
NEW DARTMOUTH. S. M. M



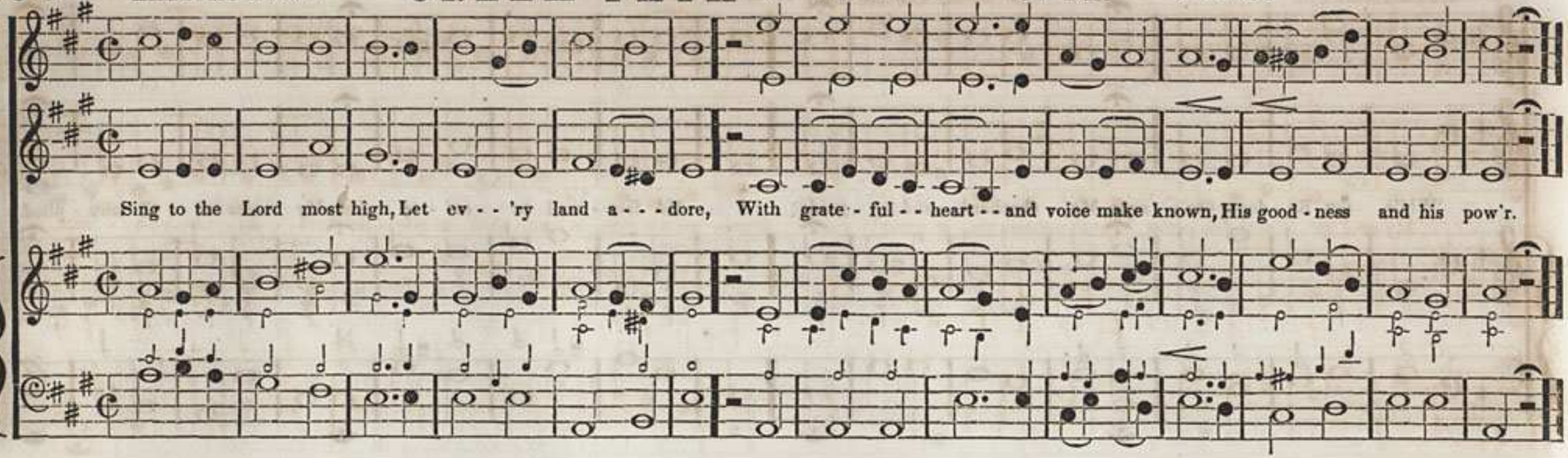
ALLA BREVE.

CHRISTMAS CHANT. S. M. M # Hymn Chant.

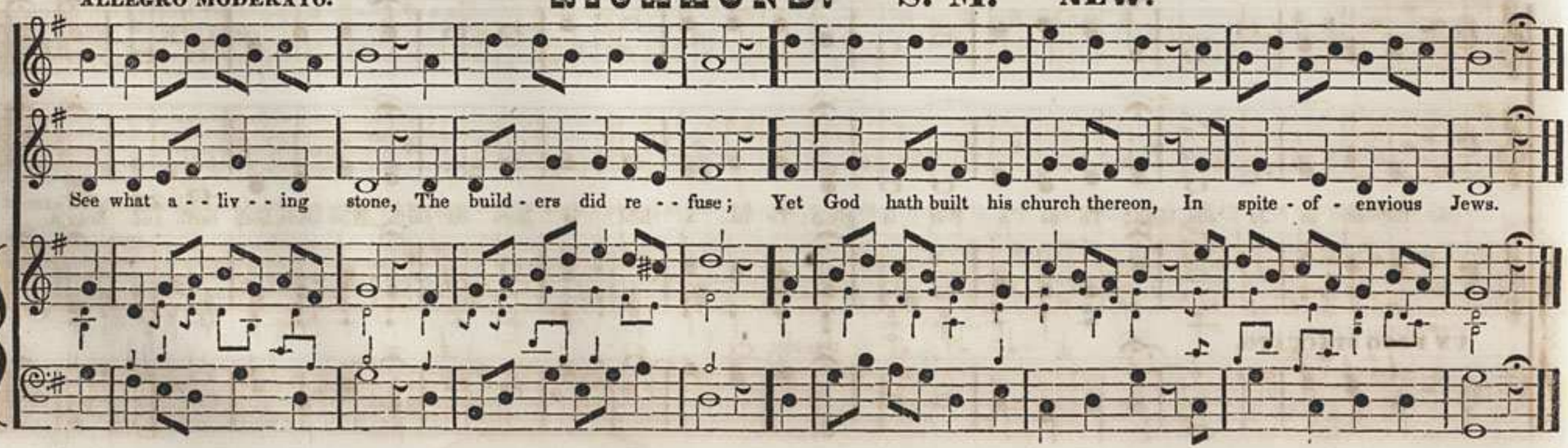
From the American Harp.



ALLEGRO ASSAI. **GREEK PATH** or Cheshire. **S. M.** NEW.



ALLEGRO MODERATO. **RICHMOND. S. M.** NEW.



ALLEGRETTO. **PELHAM. S. M.** M ♯ F. Giardini.

My soul re - - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great! Whose an - - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to - a - bate.

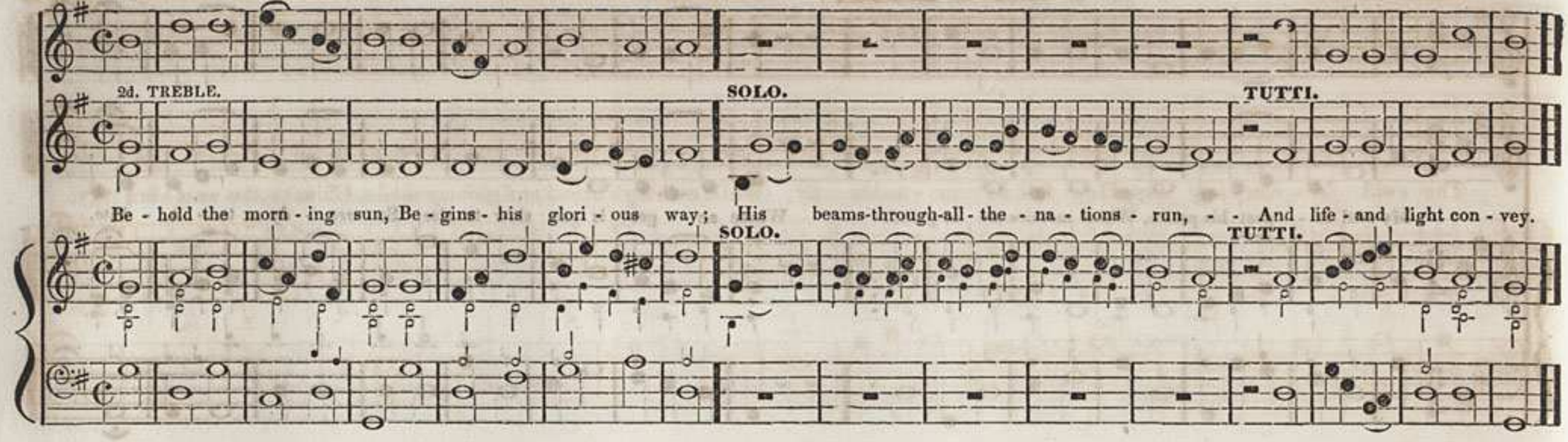
High as the heav'ns are rais'd, - - A - bove the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace, Our highest thoughts exceed, Our highest thoughts exceed.

UNISON.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

SHIRLAND. S. M. M

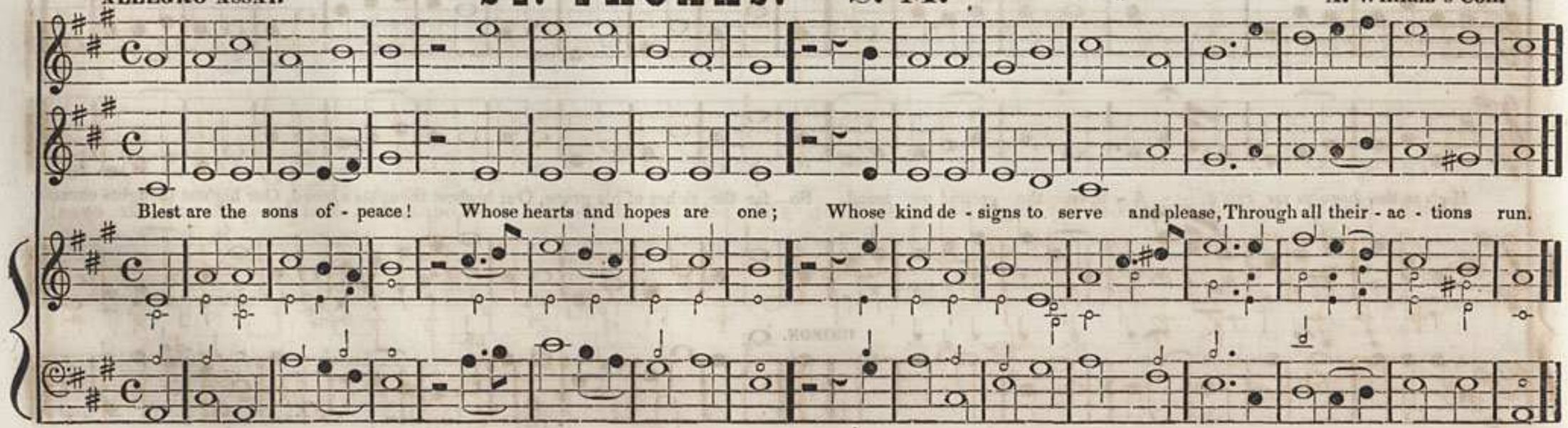
Stanley.



ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ST. THOMAS. S. M. M

A. William's Coll.



ALLEGRETTO.

NORWICH. S. M.

M b

From the Village Harmony.

The swift de - clin - ing day, How fast its mo - ments fly; While ev'ning's broad and gloomy shade, Gains on the west - ern sky.

ALLEGRO.

ATHOL. S. M.

M #

Rev. R. Harrison.

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Let thy bright beams a - rise; Dis - pel the dark - ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

BEETHOVEN'S CHANT. S. M.

M b

Ye sin - ners, fear the Lord, While yet 'tis call'd to - day; Soon will the aw - ful voice of death Com-mand your souls a - way.

ANDANTE.

SCHENECTADY. S. M.

M #

Dear Sav-ior, we are thine; By ev - er - last-ing bonds, Our names, our hearts, we would re - sign; Our souls are in thy hands.

ANDANTE.

NORTH CAROLINA. S. M.

M ♯

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - light - ed trace — Thy love in long suc - ces - - sion shown To Zi-on's cho - sen race.

SOLO.

ALLA BREVE.

BERMUDA. S. M.

M b

And will the Judge de - scend? And must the dead a - rise? And not a sin - gle soul es - cape His all dis - cern - ing eyes?

202 ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

YARMOUTH. S. M. M b

Jno. Wainwright.

Oh for the death of those, Who slumber in - the - Lord! Oh be like theirs my last re - - pose, Like theirs my - last re-ward.

CHORAL STYLE.

DUNBAR. S. M. M b

Corelli.

When over - whelmed with grief, My heart within me dies; - Helpless and far from all re - lief, To heav'n I lift my eyes.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

DARTMOUTH. S. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

See what a liv - - ing stone, The builders did re - fuse; Yet God hath built his church thereon, Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite of envious Jews.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

BRIGHAM. S. M. M

Be - - hold with awful pomp, The Judge prepares to come; Th'archangel sounds - the dreadful trump, And wakes the gen'ral doom, And wakes the gen'ral doom.

ALLEGRETTO.

EASTBURN. S. M. M

Harwood.

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; O - let - me - not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

CLAPTON. S. M. M # Hymn Chant.

Jones.

Thy name Al - mighty Lord, Shall sound through distant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for - - ev - er stands.

UNISON.

UNISON.

ALLEGRO.

PECKHAM. S. M. M ♯

Isaac Smith.

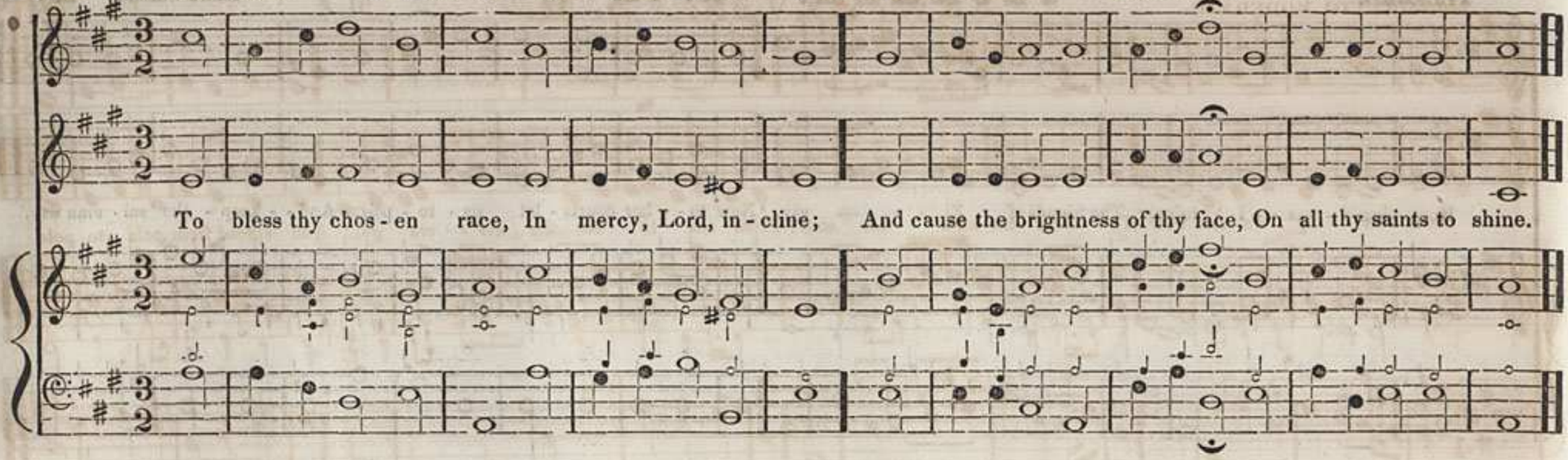
How pleas'd - was - - I - to hear, The friends of Zi - - - - on say, 'Now to - - her courts - let us - re - pair, - And - - keep - the sol - emn day.'

MODERATO.

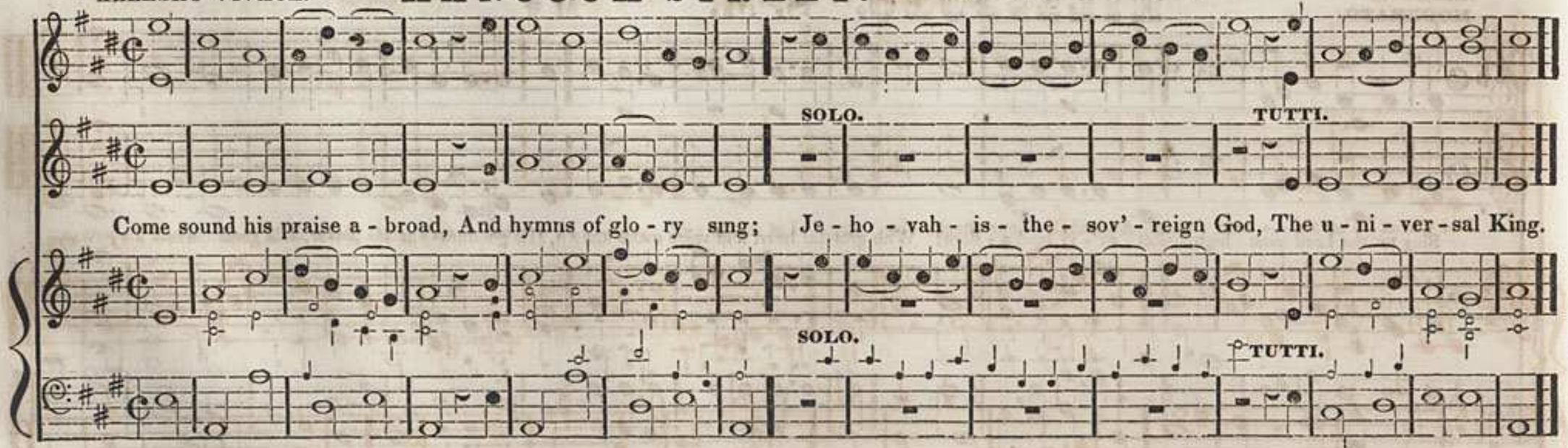
HILLSBORO. S. M. M ♯

Sing to the Lord most high, Let ev'- ry land a - dore; With grateful heart and voice make known, His goodness and his power, His goodness and his power.

206 ALLEGRO ASSAI. **PENTONVILLE. S. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.**



ALLEGRO VIVACE. **HANCOCK STREET. S. M.** M #



ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

NEW HAVEN. S. M.

M #

Now liv - - ing wa - ters flow, To cheer the hum - - - ble soul; From sea to sea the riv - - ers go, And spread from pole to pole.

ANDANTE.

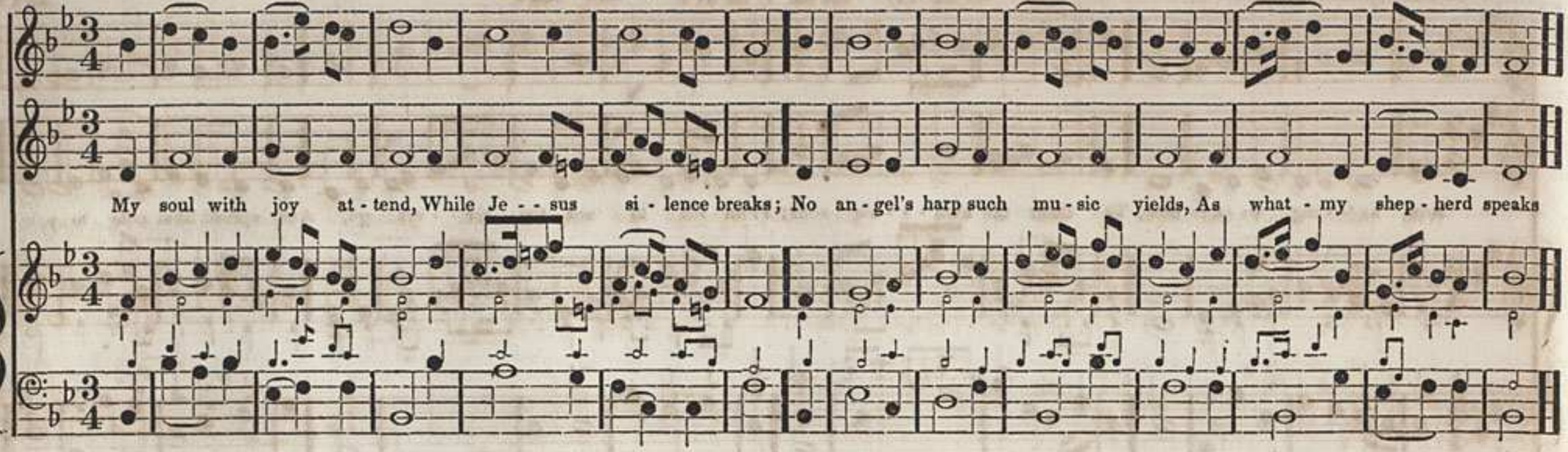
DELAWARE. S. M.

M b

Did Christ o'er sin - - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - - - i - - ten - tial grief Burst forth from eve - - ry eye.

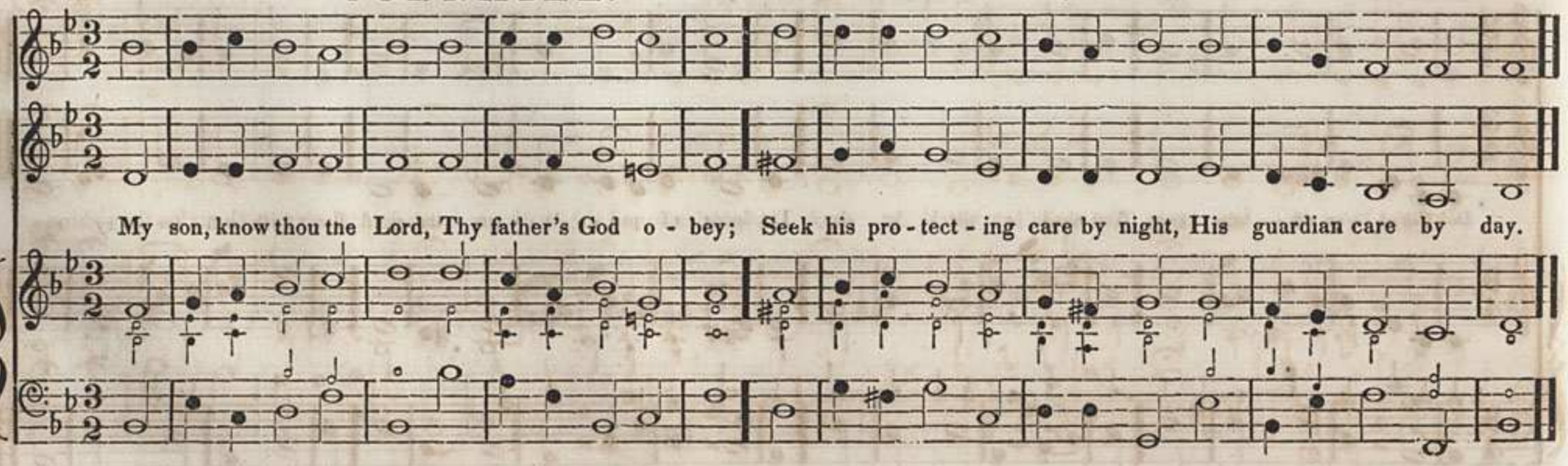
ALLEGRETTO.

HOPKINS. S. M. M



ALLEGRO VIVACE.

CORNHILL. S. M. M # Hymn Chant.



ALLEGRETTO.

FRONT STREET. S. M. M

With humble heart and tongue, My God to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

EPISCOPAL CHANT. S. M. M

Hymn Chant.
From the American Harp.

O Lord our heav'nly king, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

KENTUCKY. L. P. M., or L. M. Six lines.

The Lord un - to my Lord thus spake,—"Till I thy foes thy foot - stool make, Sit thou in state at my right hand:

Su - preme in Si - on thou shalt be, And all thy proud op - - po - sers see Sub - ject - - ed to thy just com - mand.

In deep dis - tress I oft have cried, To God, who nev - er yet de - nied, To res - cue me op - prest with

wrongs; Once more, O Lord, de - liv - 'rance send, From ly - ing lips my soul de - fend, And from the rage of sland'ring tongues.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **GLOUCESTER. L. M.** Six Lines. M # B. Milgrove.

Come all ye ser- vants of - - - - the - - Lord, And praise him for his sa - cred word, That word, like man - na, sent from

heav'n, To all who seek it free - ly giv'n; Its promis - es our fears re - move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.

ALLEGRO. **ST. HELEN'S. L. P. M. or L. M.* Six Lines.** M ♯

Jennings.
From the Village Harmony

I'll praise my mak - er with my breath, And when my voice is lost - - in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My

days - of praise shall ne'er - be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing last; - Or - - im - - mor - tal - i - ty - - - en - dures.

* When used as L. M. the two last strains are to be repeated

214 ALLEGRETTO CON SPIRITO. **EATON.** **L. M. or L. P. M.** **Six Lines.** M # Wyvill.

SOLO. TUTTI.

A - rise! a - rise with joy survey, The glo-ry of - - the lat - ter day; Al - ready is - - the dawn be - gun, Which

SOLO. TUTTI.

marks at hand a ris - ing sun! Al - rea - dy is the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.

ANDANTINO.

ZION. L. P. M.

M #

Mazzinghi.
With alterations.

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup - ply,

And guard me with a watchful eye; My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

MARTIN'S LANE. L. P. M.

M #

Dr. Arne.
From the Village Harmony.

2d. TREBLE.

I'll praise my Ma - ker with - my breath, And when - my - voice - - is lost in death, Praise shall - em - ploy my - no - bler pow'rs.

2d. TREBLE.

My days - - of - praise shall ne'er - be - past, While life, - - and thought, and be - - ing last, Or im - mor - - tal - - i - - ty en - dures.

Ye that de - light to serve the Lord, The hon - our of his name re - cord, His sa - - cred name for - ev - - er bless,

Where'er the cir - cling sun dis - plays, His ris - ing beams, or set - ting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r con - fess.

ALLEGRETTO.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

M #

H. E.
From the Village Harmony

2d. TREBLE.

Great God, the heav'n's well order'd frame, De - clares the glo - - ry of thy name; There thy rich works of won - der shine:

SOLO.

TUTTI.

A thous - - - and star - - - ry beau - - ties there, A thous - and radiant marks ap - - pear, Of boundless pow'r and skill di - vine.

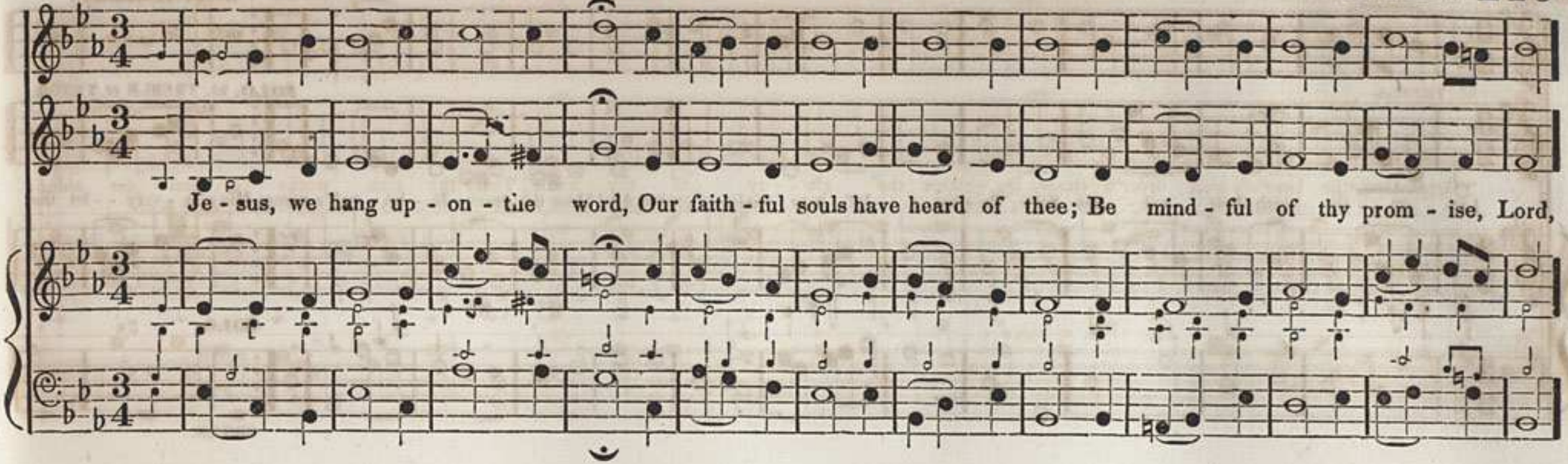
SOLO.

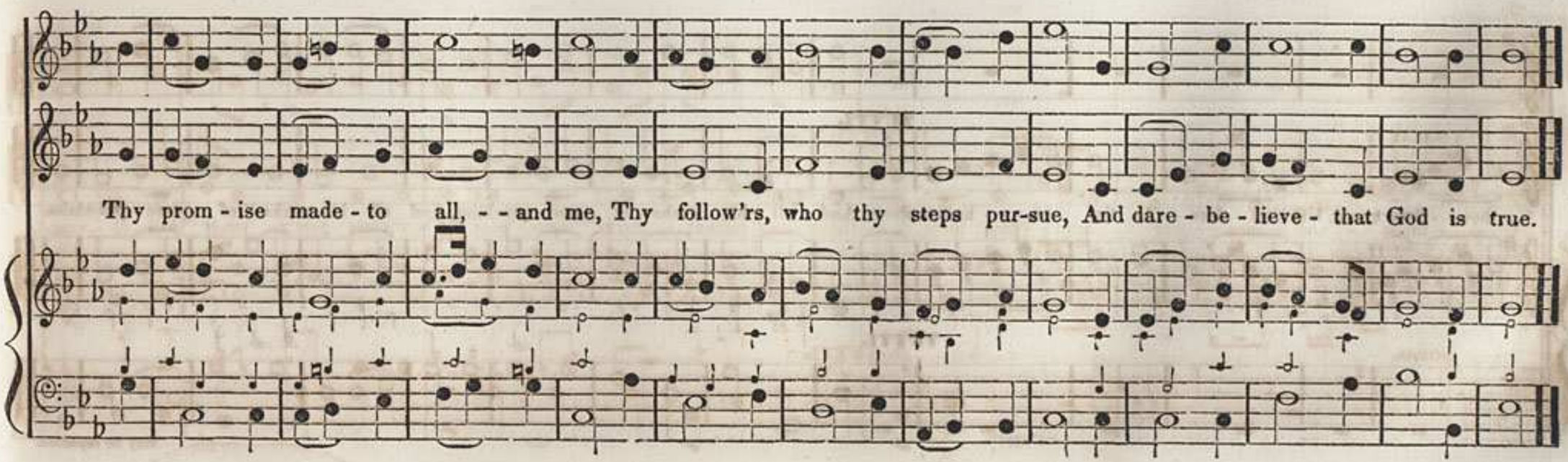
TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

MORDEN. L. P. M. M

Dr. Madan. 219





220 ALLEGRO ASSAI. **GREAT ST: PAUL'S. L. P. M.** M # Hymn. *Or short Anthem.*

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or TENOR.

Let all - - the earth-their voi - - ces raise, To sing a lof - - ty - psalm of praise, And bless the great - Je - ho - vah's name; His glo - - ry - - let the

SOLO.

ORGAN.

TUTTI.

hea - - then know, His won - ders - - to the na - - - tions - show, And all - his works - of grace - proclaim, And all - his works - of grace - pro-claim.

TUTTI.

May be repeated.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

MAYHEW. L. P. M.

M #

Dr. Miller.

Sing to the Lord a new made song, Let earth, in one as - - sem - bled throng, Her com - mon pa - tron's praise resound;

Sing to the Lord, and bless his name, From day to day his praise proclaim, Who 'us has with sal - - va - - tion crown'd.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

KEW. C. P. M.

M #

Dr. Randall.
From the Village Harmony.

2d. Treble.

The joy - ful morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy hon - or'd dome, Thy pres - ence to a—dore:

SOLO. TUTTI

My feet the summons shall at - tend, With wil - ling steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hallow'd floor.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

THE PENITENT. C. P. M.

M #

Dr. Burney.
With alterations.

When with my mind - de - vout - - ly press'd, Dear Sa - viour, my - - re - volt - ing breast Would past of - fen - - ces trace;

Trem-bling - - I make the black re-view, Yet pleas'd, be-hold, ad - mir - ing too, The pow'r - of chang - ing grace.

UNISON.

ALLEGRO.

RAPTURE. C. P. M.

M #

Harwood.

Oh could I speak - the matchless worth, Oh could I sound the glo - - ries forth, Which in my Savior shine!

2d TREBLE.

TUTTI.

I'd soar - and - touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sing, In notes al - - most di - vine.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

CLINTON. C. P. M.

J. Burney.
With alterations.

Great God, our voice - - to thee - - we raise, Tune thou our lips - - and hearts with praise, - Thy good - ness to a - dore;

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Our life, - - our health, and ev' - ry friend, From thee - - - a - - rise, - on thee - depend, Kind fa - - ther of the poor.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **DALSTON.** **S. P. M.** M ♯ **Hymn Chant.** A. Williams.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry: 'Come let us seek our God to day!'

Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

ALLEGRETTO.

ST. JEROME'S. S. P. M. M

From an English Copy.

Up - - held by thy com - mands, The world se - cure - ly stands, And skies and stars o - - bey thy word;

E - ter - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

Thy throne was fix'd on high, Be - - fore the star - ry sky, E - - ter - - - nal is - - - - thy king - dom, Lord.

E - ter - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

LOUISIANA. S. P. M.

M #

Up - - held by thy com - mands, The world se - cure - - ly stands, And skies and stars o - - bey thy word:

Thy throne was fix'd on high Be - fore the star - ry sky: E - - ter - - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

PIERPONT. S. P. M. M

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - - al state maintains, His head with - aw - - ful glo - ries crown'd;

FOR.

Ar - ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays - of ma - - - - jes - ty a - round.

FOR.

May be repeated.

ALLEGRO.

TRIUMPH. H. M. M

C. Lockhart
From the Village Harmony.

2d. TREBLE.

Re - - joice! the Lord is King! Your God and King a - dore! Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph

ev - - er - more! Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Re - joice! a - - gain, I say, re - joice!

UNISON.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

2d. TREBLE.

Let ev' - - ry creature join, To bless Je - ho - vah's name, And ev' - ry pow'r u - nite, To swell th'exalt - - ed theme: Let na - ture raise, from

UNISON

UN POCO STACCATO.

CRESCD:

ev' - ry tongue, A gen' -ral song of grate - ful praise, Let na - ture raise, from ev' - ry tongue, A gen' - ral song of grate - ful praise.

CRESCD:

ALLEGRO.

SEBASTIAN BACH. H. M.

M #

From the American Harp.

2d. TREBLE.

SOLO.

O Zi-on, tune thy voice, - And raise thy hands on high! Tell all - the earth thy joys, And boast salva - tion nigh: Cheerful in God, A-rise and shine, While

SOLO.

ORGAN.

TUTTI.

rays di - vine - - Stream - all a - broad, Cheer - ful in God, A - - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

DARWELL'S. H. M. M

Rev. Mr. Darwell. 233

A - wake! awake! a - rise, And hail the glorious morn! - Hark! how the angels sing, To you a Saviour's born!

UNISON.

Now let our hearts In con - cert move, And ev' - ry tongue Be tun'd to love.

ALLEGRO.

ST. PHILIP'S. H. M.

M #

Lovesque.

2d. TREBLE.

To God, the migh - - ty Lord, Your joy - - - ful thanks re - - peat; - To him due praise - af - - ford,

As good as he is great, For God does prove our con -stant friend, His bound - less love - - shall have no end.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

SOUTHBURY. H. M.

M #

From the Village Harmony. With Alterations.

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King - - a - dore; - - - - Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - - er -more.

Lift up your heart, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, a - gain I say, - re - joice, Rejoice, a - gain - - I - say, rejoice.

236 UN POCO ALLEGRO. **SHAFTSBURY. H. M.** M #

W. Burney.
From the Village Harmony.

2d. TREBLE.

A - wake our drow - sy souls, And burst the sloth - ful band; The won - ders of this day, Our noblest

PIU ALLEGRO.

songs de - mand. Au - spicious morn, Thy bliss - ful rays, Bright seraphs hail, In songs of praise.

HADDAM. H. M. M

ALLEGRO MODERATO.
CHORALMENTE.

2d. TREBLE.

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is fix'd on high; The gar - ments he as - sumes, Are light and maj - es - ty.

CANTABILE.

SOLO. TUTTI.

His - - - glo - - ries - - shine, with - - beams - - so - - bright, No - - - mor - - - tal - - eye - - - can - bear the sight.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

WEYMOUTH. H. M.

M #

R. Harrison.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

All hail, tri-um-phant Lord, -- Who sav'st us by thy blood; - Wide be - - thy - name - - a - - - dor'd - - - Thou ris - ing reigning God.

SOLO. TUTTI.

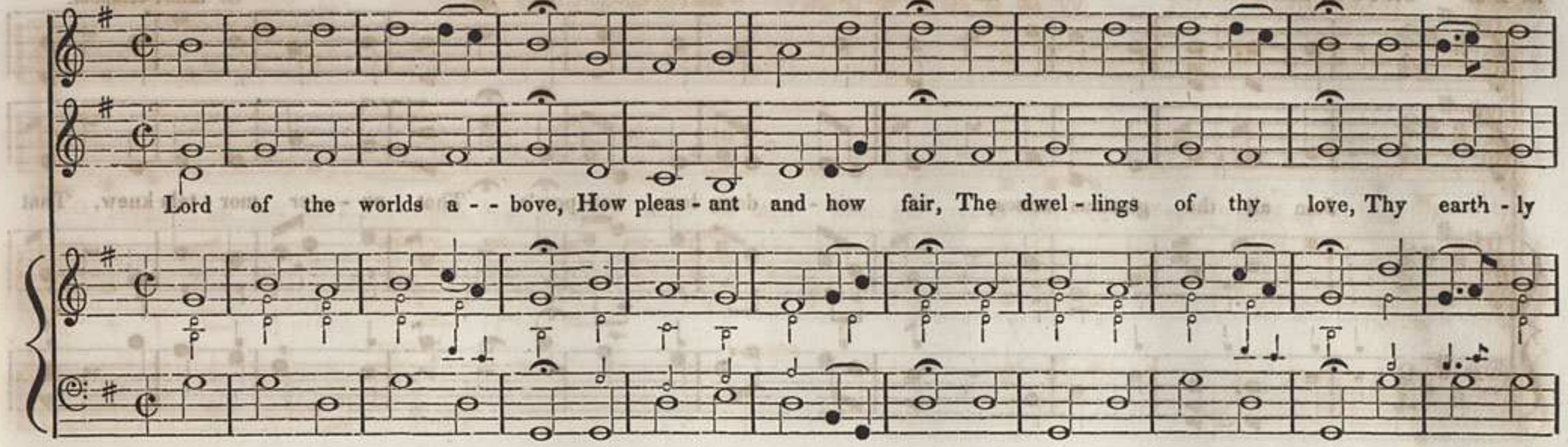
SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

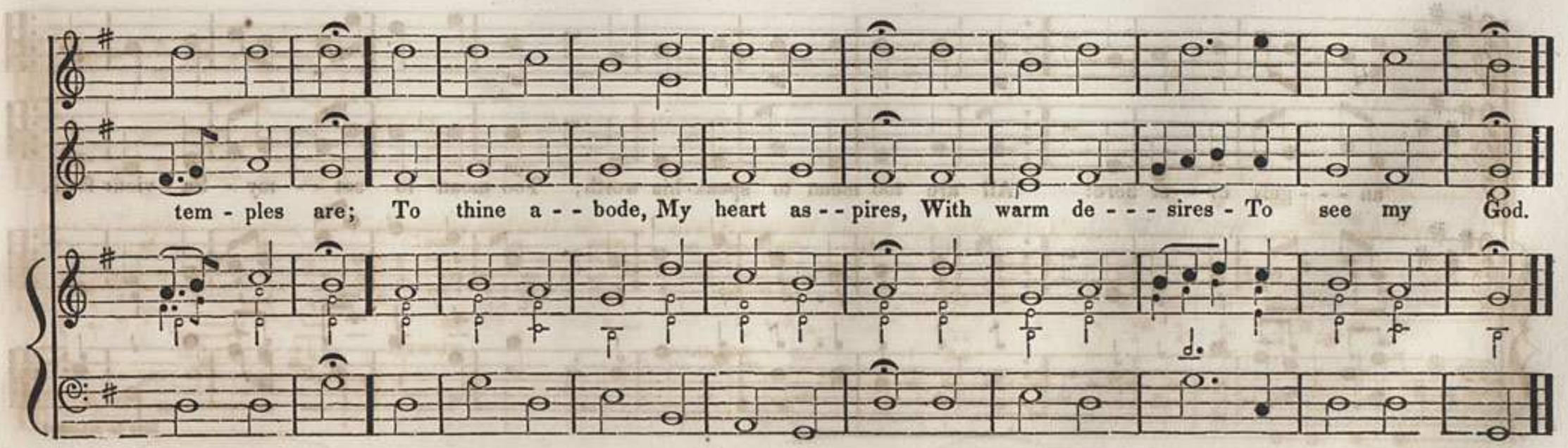
With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And em-pires gain, Beyond the skies, With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And em - pires gain, Be-yond the skies.

SOLO. TUTTI.

BETHESDA. H. M. M

Dr. Green.





240 UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **WARSAW. H. M.** M #

Hymn.
Or Short Anthem.

Join all the glorious names, of wis - - - dom, love, and pow'r, That ev - - er mor - tals knew, That

an - - - gels ev - er bore: All are too mean to speak his worth; Too mean to set - - my - Sa - viour forth.

May be repeated.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

AMHERST. H. M.

M #

Hymn or Short Anthem.

W. Billings.
With alterations.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame; His praise your songs employ, A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voices raise, Ye

che - ru - bim and ser - a - phim to - sing his praise, Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - rubim and seraphim to sing his praise.

31

May be repeated.

242 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **EAGLE STREET. H. M.** M # J. Smith. *With alterations.*

Join all - - the glorious names, Of wisdom, love - and power; That ev - er mortals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore:

SOLO. 2d TREBLE or BASE. TUTTI.

All are - - too - mean - to speak - his - worth, - Too mean - - to set - - the Sav - iour forth.

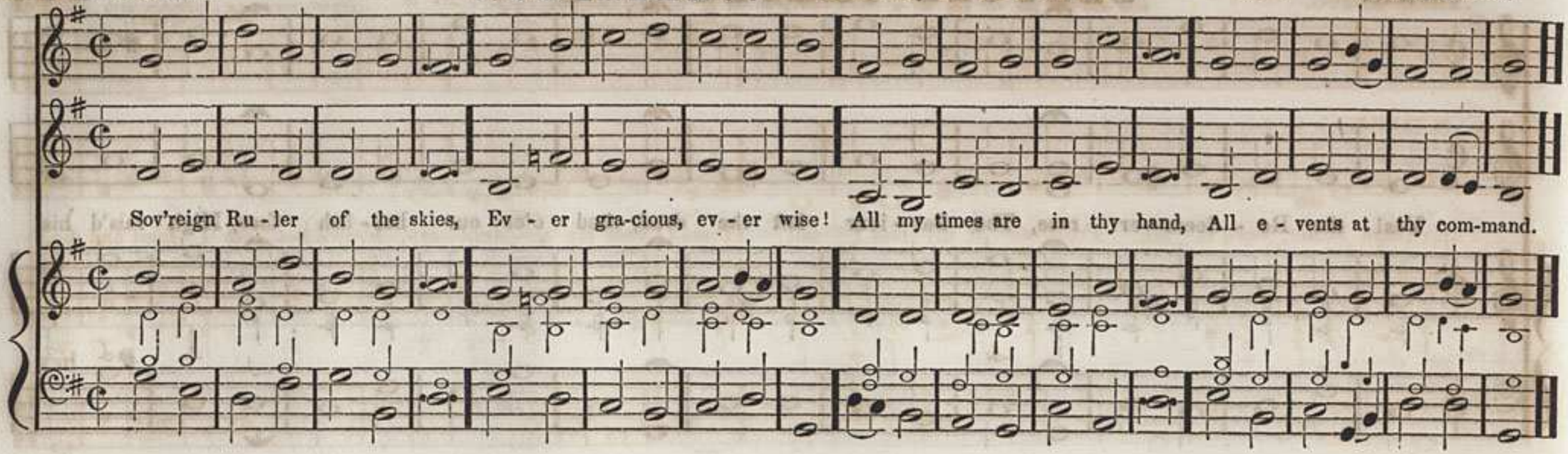
SOLO. TUTTI.

Yes! the Re - deem - er rose, The Sav - iour left the dead, And o'er our hel - lish foes, High rais'd his

conqu'ring head; In wild dis - - may, The guards a - round, Fall to the ground, And sink a - - way.

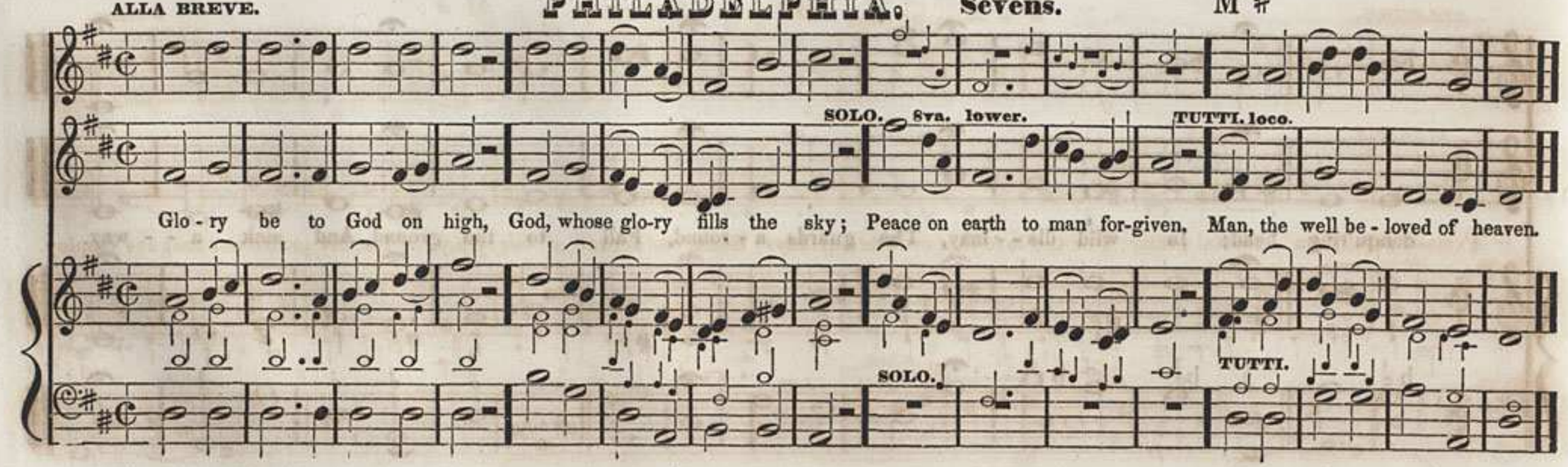
NURENBERG. Sevens, or 8's & 7's. M ♯

German Choral.



ALLA BREVE.

PHILADELPHIA. Sevens. M ♯



ALLEGRETTO.

HAMBURG, or Naples. Sevens. M

Pleyel.
Not original.

24 TREBLE.

Sov'reign Ruler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear my ar - dent cry, Frown not, lest I faint and die.

ALLEGRO.

PILTON. Old Sevens. M

Weldon.

2d TREBLE.

Praise to God, im - mortal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Bount'ous source of every joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

246 UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **WESSELY.** **Sevens.** M ♯ *From the American Harp.*

Son of God, thy bles - sing grant, Still sup - ply my ev' - ry want; Tree of life, thine in - fluence shed, With thy fruit my spir - it feed.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **BEETHOVEN.** **Sevens.** M ♯ *From the American Harp.*

SOLO. TUTTI.

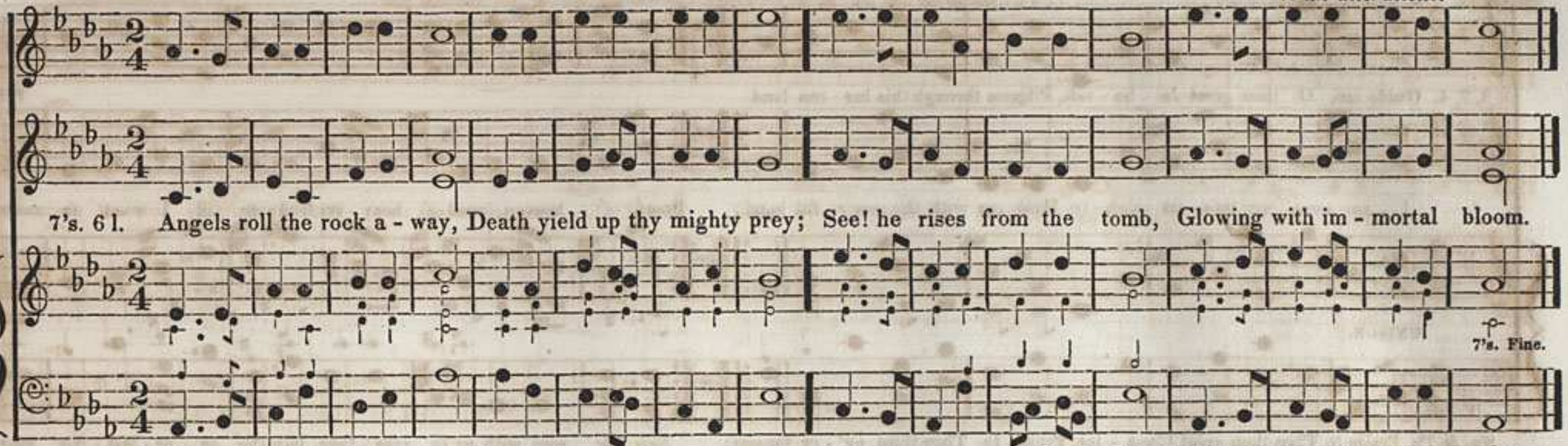
Sweet the time, ex - ceeding sweet, When the saints to - gether meet; When - the Sav - ior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

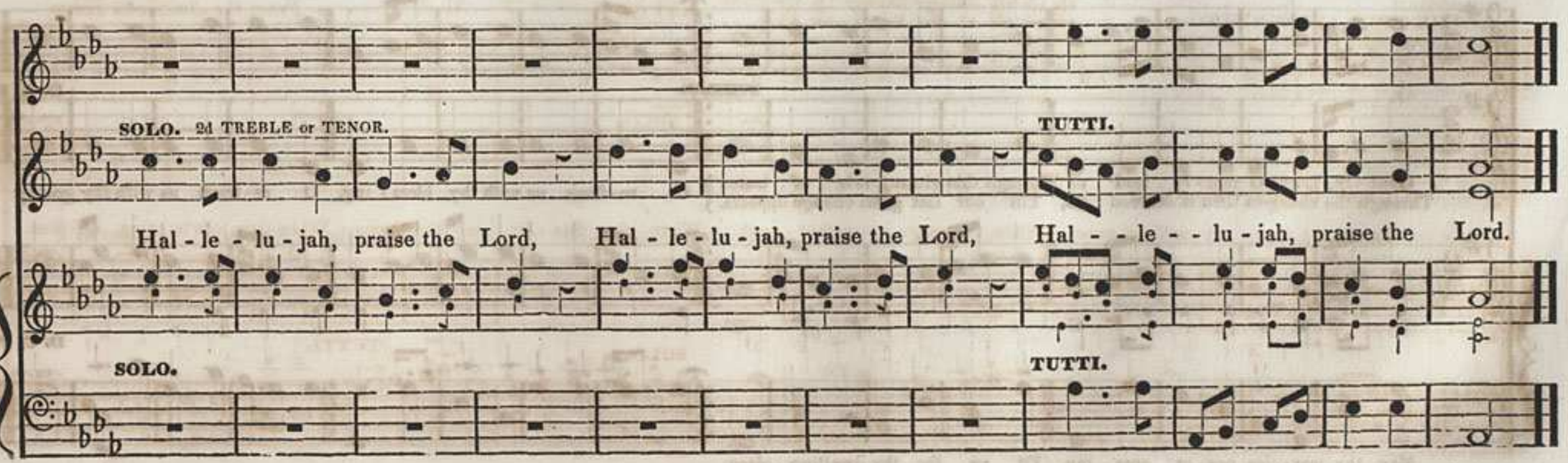
SOLO. TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

HAMPTON. Sevens. or 7's. 6 lines. M

B. Milgrove.
With alterations.





ALLEGRO.

TAMWORTH. 8's. & 7's. or 8, 7, 4. M

C. Lockhart.

8, 7, 4. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this bar - ren land:

FINE.

I am weak, but thou art migh - ty, Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heaven, bread of heav - en feed me till I want no more.

UNISON.

FINE.

8's, & 7's. Praise to Thee thou great Cre-a - tor, Praise to Thee from ev' - ry tongue; Join my soul with ev'ry crea - ture, Join the ev - er - last - ing song.

ANDANTE.

GREENVILLE. 8's & 7's or 8's, 7's, & 4's. Two Stanzas. M

Rousseau.

FINE

D. C. P.

Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us Through this gloomy vale of tears;
Through the chang-es thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears.

O re - fresh us with thy bless - ing, O re - fresh us with thy grace;

D. C. P.

May thy mer - cies, nev - er ceas - ing, Fit us for thy dwelling - place.

TURIN. Sevens. M ♯

F. Giardini.
From the Village Harmony.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

2d. TREBLE.

Son of God, thy bles - sing grant! Still sup - ply my ev' - ry want! Tree of life thine in - fluence shed,

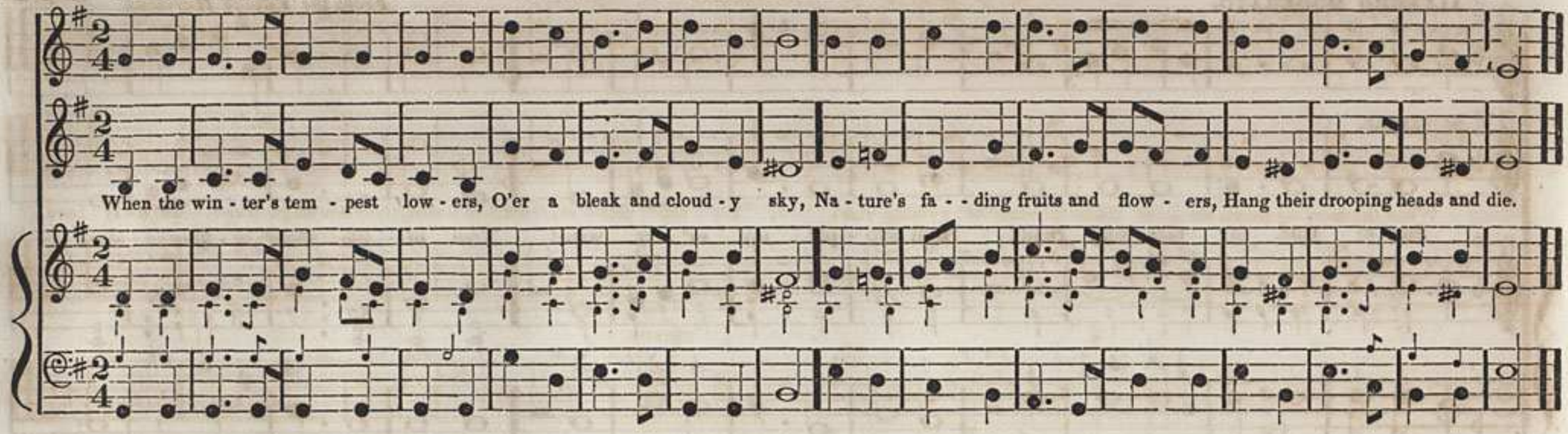
SOLO. TUTTI.

With thy sap my spi - rit feed— Tree of life, thine influence shed, - With thy sap my spi - rit feed.

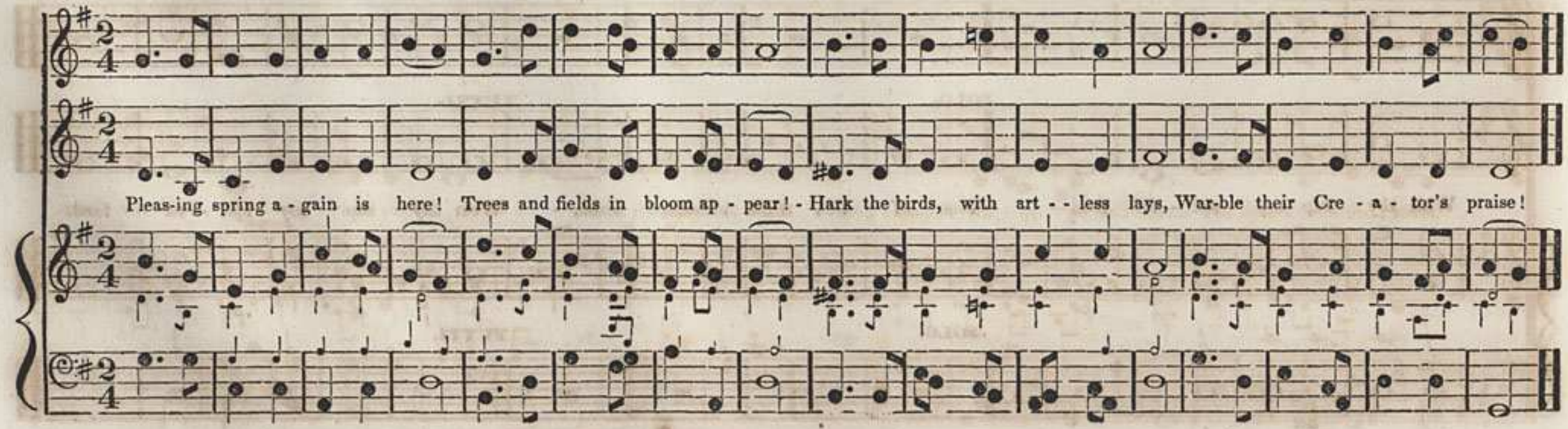
SOLO. TUTTI.

32

250 ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO. **OLD JERAULD.** 8's. & 7's. M # *From the American Harp.*



UN POCO ALLEGRO. **GREEN VALLEY.** Sevens. M # *From the American Harp.*



ALLEGRO ASSAI.

WASHINGTON STREET.

Sevens. M #

Peculiar Style.

When the morning paints the skies, When the stars of ev'ning rise: We thy prai - ses will re - cord, Sov'reign ruler, migh - ty Lord.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO.
QUASI ANDANTINO.

BLUE TOWN.

Sevens. M #

Jesus Lord - we - look to thee, Let us - in - thy name a - gree; - Each to each u - nite en - dear, Come and - spend thy ban - ner here.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

REDEEMING LOVE.

Sevens. M #

Dr. Morgan.
With alterations.

Now be - gin the heav'n - ly theme, Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name, - Sing a - loud in - Je - sus' name;

Ye, who Je - - sus' kindness prove, - Triumph in re - deem - ing love, Triumph in re - deem - ing love.

UNISON

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

SICILIAN HYMN.

Sevens, or 8's. & 7's. M #

A Latin Hymn by Mozart.

2d TREBLE. TUTTI. SOLO. TUTTI.

SOLO.
Blest be thou, O Lord of Is - rael, Thou, our fath - er, and our Lord! Blest thy majes - - ty for - - ever! Ev - er be thy name a - dor'd.

SOLO. TUTTI. SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

PILTON. NEW Sevens. M

Praise to God, im- - mor- tal praise, For the love that crowns our days! Bounteous source of ev' - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em- ploy.

MODERATO.

PILGRIM'S HYMN.

Sevens. M ♯

To thy temple we re - pair, Lord we love to wor - ship there; There with - in the vail we meet, Thee up - on tho mer - cy seat.

CHORAL.

FAIRFAX.

Sevens. M ♭

The original Choral.

Lord we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow; O do not our suit dis - - - dain, - - Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.
CHORALMENTO.

BROAD STREET. Sevens. M

Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise, Stay not for the morrow's sun; Wisdom, if you still des - pise, Hard - er is it to be won.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

TRANSYLVANIA. Sevens. M

Morn-ing breaks up - on the tomb; Je - sus scat - ters all its gloom; Day of tri-umph through the skies— See the glo - rious Sav - ior rise.

CHORAL.

PILGRIM. Sevens. M

Child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing; Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.

ALLEGRETTO.

ALCESTER. Sevens. M

Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morning light is come; Lord, may we - be thine to - - day, Drive the - shades of sin a - way.

ALLEGRETTO. **HOTHAM.** Sevens. 8 Lines or Two Stanzas. M # Dr. Madan. **257**

Jesus refuge of my soul, - Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll, - While the tempest still is nigh. All my trust on

thee is stay'd, All my hope from thee I bring, Cover my defence - less head, With the shadow of thy wing, With the shadow of thy wing.

SOLO. TUTTI. SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO

TELEMANN'S CHANT. Sevens. M ♯

From the American Harp

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to day, Our tri - umphant ho- ly day; He endured the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLEGRO.

LEUTHARD'S CHANT. Sevens. M ♯

From the American Harp.

Hark!—that shout of rapturous joy, Bursting forth from yon-der cloud! Je - sus comes! and through the sky, An - gels tell their joy a - loud.

UN POCO STACCATO.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

TEMPLE PLACE.

Sevens. or 8's. & 7's. M #

Je - sus, migh - ty king of Zi - on, Thou a - lone our guide shalt be; Thy com - mis - sion we re - ly on, We would fol - low none but thee.

ANDANTINO. QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

MOUNT AUBURN.

Sevens. M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

Come! said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry sin - ners - hith - er come.

SOLO. TUTTI.

260 ALLEGRO ASSAI.

SHARP. Sevens. M

SOLO.* TUTTI.

Angels, roll the rock a - way, Death give up thy migh - ty prey; See! he - - ris - es from the - tomb, - Shi - ning - in im - mor - tal bloom.

SOLO.* TUTTI.

* This passage may be sung alternately—male, and female voices.

MODERATO.

MISSISSIPPI. Sevens. M

High in yonder realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints above, Dwell the raptured saints a-bove, Far beyond our feeble sight, Happy in Im - man - uel's love! - Hap - py in Immanuel's love!

Hark! the notes of an - gels sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! All in heav'n their trib - ute bring-ing, Rais-ing high a Sa - viour's name.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Ye for whom his life was giv - - en, Sa - cred themes to you be - long; Come, as-sist the choir of heav - en, Join the ev - er - last - ing song.

SOLO.

ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

KINGSTON.

8's. & 7's. M #

A. Williams.
With alterations.

Come, thou fount of ev' - - ry bles - - sing, Tune my heart to sing - - thy grace; - Streams of mer - - cy

nev - - er cea - sing, Call - - for songs - - of loud - - est praise, Call - - for songs - - of loud - est praise.

UNISON.

ANDANTINO.

JEWETT. Sevens or 8's. & 7's. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

8's & 7's. Grant thy spir - it, by thy kind - ness, Let our fol - lies be for - giv'n; Heal our sins, dis - pel our blindness, Let us find the path to heav'n.

SOLO. TUTTI.

7's. High in yon - der realms of light, - Dwell the rap - tur'd saints a bove; Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man - uel's love.

ALLEGRETTO.

GOSHEN. Eights. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

3 Ye an - gel's, who stand round the throne, And view my Imman' - u - el's face; In - - rap - turous songs make him known, Tune all your soft harps to his praise.

4

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

8's. & 7's. M #

SOLO.

Yes we trust the day is break - ing, Joy - - ful times are near - at - - hand; God, the migh - ty God is speak - ing,

SOLO.

TUTTI.

By his word in ev' - - ry land; - - When he - cho - ses, when he - cho - ses, Darkness flies - at - his command.

TUTTI.

Lord of life, all praise ex - - cell - ing, Thou, in glo - ry un - confined; Deign'st to make thy hum - ble dwell - ing, With the poor of hum-ble mind.

SOLO. SOLO. TUTTI.

As thy love through all cre - a tion, Beams like thy dif - fu - sive light; - So the scorn'd and hum- ble sta - tion, Ris - es in thine e - qual sight.

SOLO. SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **MEHUL.** 8's. & 7's. M # Hymn. *Or Short Anthem.* *From the American Harp.*

Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height; Sun and moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of light.

HYMN FINE.

CODA.

F. FF.

Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A - men. Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, A - men.*

F FF.

*CODA may be repeated. ANTHEM FINE.

ALLEGRO.

WANWORTH.

Eights. M #

Harwood.

My gracious Re - deemer I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro - claim; And join with the ar - mies a - bove, To shout - his - a - dor - a - ble - name.

CHORAL.

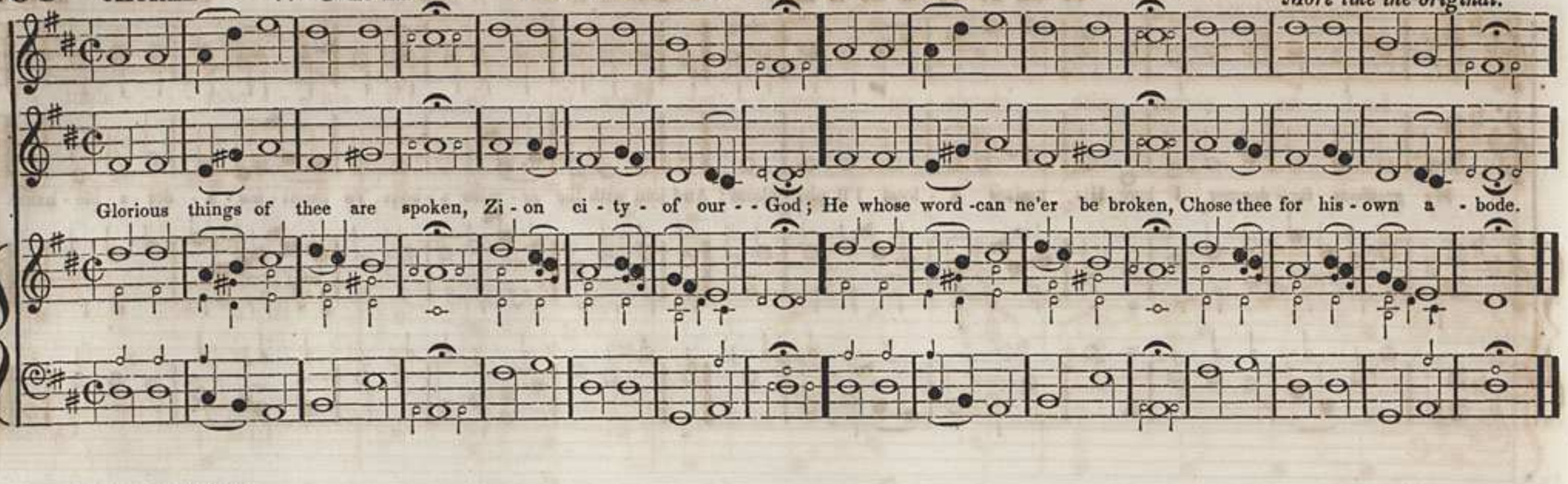
PUNTA DELGADA.

Eights. M #

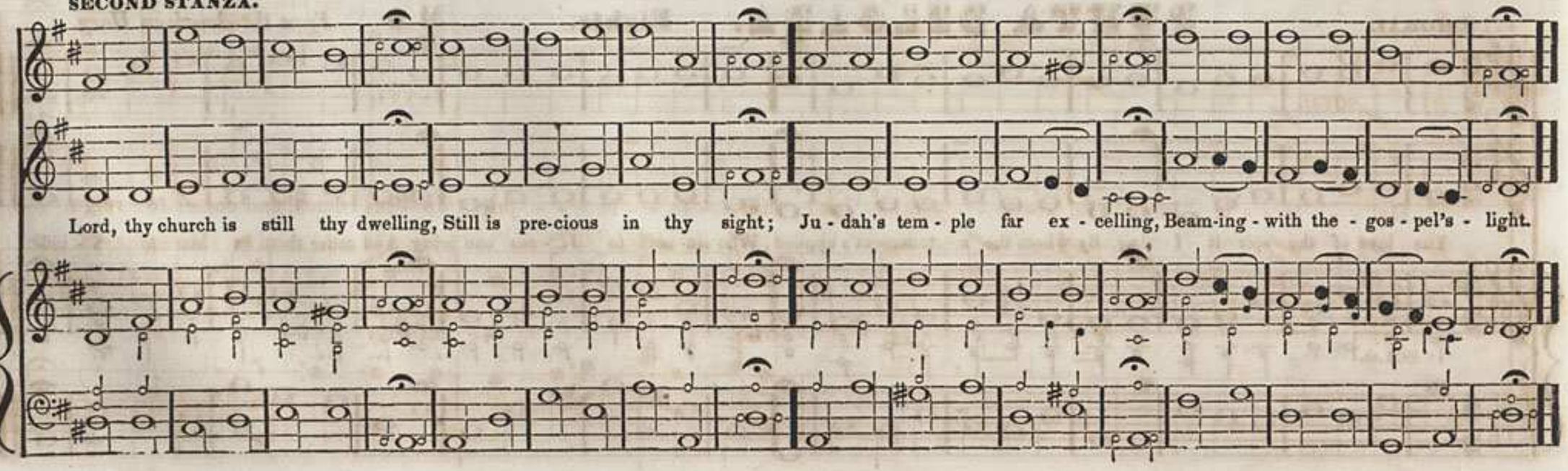
From the American Harp.

The love of the spir - it I sing, By whom the a - tonement's applied; Who sin- ners to Je - sus can bring, And cause them in him to a - bide.

268 CHORAL. **WORMS.** **Sevens or 8's. & 7's. or Eights. Two Stanzas.** M. Luther.
More like the original.



SECOND STANZA.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

HELMSLEY. 8' 7' & 4. M

Dr. Madan.

Lo! he - - comes with clouds - de - - scend - - ing, Once for fa - vor'd sin - - - ners - - - - slain. - - -

Thou - sand, thou - - sand - saints - - at - - tend - - - ing, Swell the tri - umph of - - - his - - - - train; - - - -

SOLO.

The Hallelujah may be repeated.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Hal - - - le - - lu - jah! Hal - - le - - - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - - lu - - - jah! Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

SOLO.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

270 COMODO E DIVOTO.

ASPIRATION.

8's. 7's. & 4. M #

Words by J. P. Bartram
OF CAMBRIDGE.

SOLO.*

Heav'nly goodness, vast - and free! - Flow - ing from - e - ter - ni - ty! Hide me in - thy se - cret place, -

SOLO.*

TUTTI.

Wrap me in - - thy blest embrace! Shield, O shield me, Shield, O shield me, Brightness of - - re - deem - ing grace!

TUTTI.

* This Solo passage may be sung alternately by Female and Male voices, according to the Words.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

CALVARY.

8'. & 7'. or 8, 7, & 4. M #

Stanley.

Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy, Sounds a - - loud from Cal - va - ry! See it rends - the rocks a - sun - der,

ANDANTE

PP.

A TEMPO. P.

Shakes the earth - and veils the sky! It - is fin - ish'd! It is fin - ish'd! Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.

PP.

ANDANTE.

A TEMPO. P

ALLEGRO MODERATO. **SMYRNA.** 8's. & 7's. or 8's. 7's. & 4's. M #

Mozart.
Not a Sacred Melody.

Gently Lord, O gently lead us, Thro' this lowly vale of tears; - And O Lord, in mercy give us, Thy rich grace in all our fears.

O refresh us with thy blessing, O refresh us with thy grace; O re - fresh us, O refresh us, O refresh us with thy grace.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

WESTBOROUGH.

8's. & 7's. or 8's. 7's. & 4.

M #

J. Haydn.
Not an original Hymn.

Lo! he com- eth—count-less trum -pets, Wake to life the slumb'ring dead; 'Midst ten thou-sand saints and an - gels,

See their great ex - alt - ed head: Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Wel-come, wel - come, Son of God.

35

274 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **WALWORTH.** **10's. & 11's.** M # Dr. Wainwright.
Hymn or Short Anthem.

24. TREBLE.

Be - hold! the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tem-pest and fire at - tend him down the - sky; Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near, let all things come,

To hear his jus - tice and the sin - ner's - doom; 'But gath- er first my saints,' [the Judge commands,] 'Bring them, ye angels, from their dis - tant lands.'

ALLEGRO MODERATO. **MONTAGUE.** **10's. or 10's. & 11's.** M ♯ Hymn. *Or Short Anthem.*

2d. TREBLE.

Not to our names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worth-less names is glo - ry due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and jus-tice, claim,

Im - - mor - tal hon - ors to thy sov'reign name; Shine thro' the earth, from heav-en thy blest a-bode, Nor let the heathen say, 'Where is your God?'

* May be repeated.

ALLEGRO.

OLD FIFTIETH, or Landaff. 10's. & 11's.

M #

E. Blancks.
With alterations.

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

CRESC:

dis - tant worlds and regions of the dead: The trump - et sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

CRESC:

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

AISERETH KAHN. Tens. M

A - long the banks, where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive bands in deep des - pondence stray'd;

While Zi - - on's fall - in sad re - membrance rose, Her friends, her chil - dren, mingled with the dead.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

HANSEN. Tens.

Hymn or Short Anthem.
From the American Harp.

From Jes - se's root be - hold a branch a - - rise, Whose sa - cred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies: The

sick and weak the heal - ing plant shall aid, &c.

sick and weak - the heal - ing plant shall aid, - From storms a shel - ter, and from heat a shade

Not to our names, thou only just and true; Not to our worthless names is glo - ry due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim,

Im - mor - tal honors to thy sov'reign name; Shine thro' the earth from heav'n thy blest a - bode, Nor let the heathen say, 'where is your God?'

ALLEGRO.

HINTON. NEW*

Elevens. M #

'The Lord is our shep - herd our guardian and guide, Whatev - er we want he will kind - ly pro - vide;

To sheep of his pas - ture his mercies a - bound, His care and pro - tec - tion his - flock will sur - round.

* *Remark*. Hinton, (the old tune,) was too much like a common vulgar song, and therefore improper for the House of Worship.

ALLEGRO.

ST. DENNIS.

Elevens. M #

Hymn,
Or Short Anthem.

INSERTED BY REQUEST.
With alterations.

Come, - saints and a - dore him, Come bow at his - feet; - Oh! give him the glo - ry, The praise that is - meet! -

Let - joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceasing a - - rise, And - join - the full cho - rus that gladdens the skies.

36

ANTHEM may be repeated.

282 ALLEGRO. **BERMONDSEY.** 6's. & 4's. M # Milgrove.
Hymn or Short Anthem.

2d TREBLE.

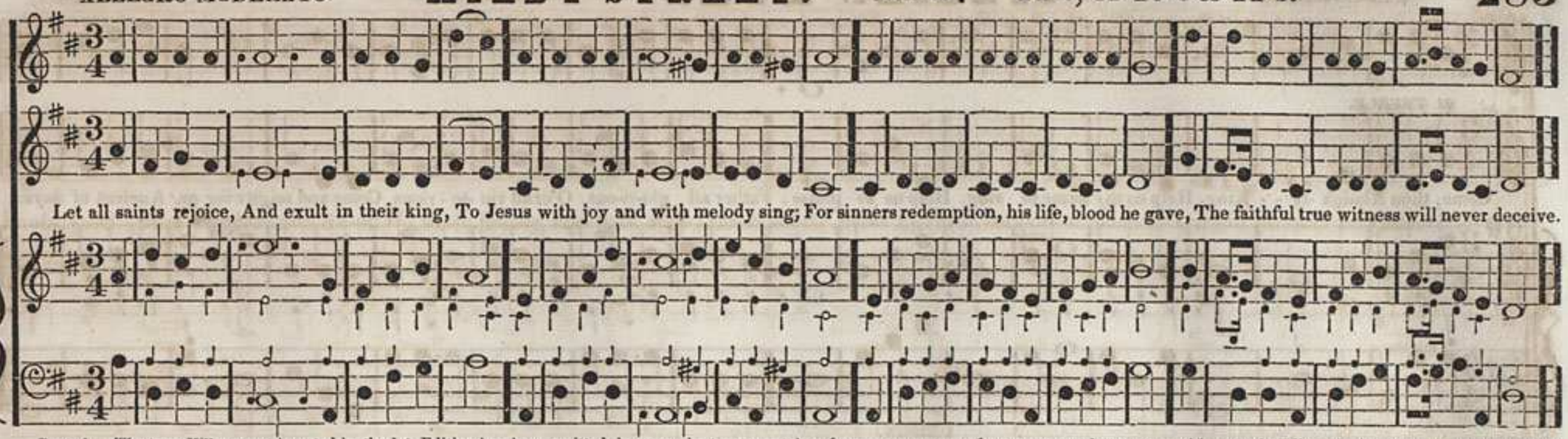
Glory to God on high, Let earth and skies reply, Praise ye his name; His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore, Sing aloud

UNISON.

ev - ermore, Worthy the Lamb!— Worthy the Lamb!— Worthy the Lamb! Sing aloud, ev - ermore, Worthy the Lamb.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

KILBY STREET. NEW. 11's, or 10's & 11's.

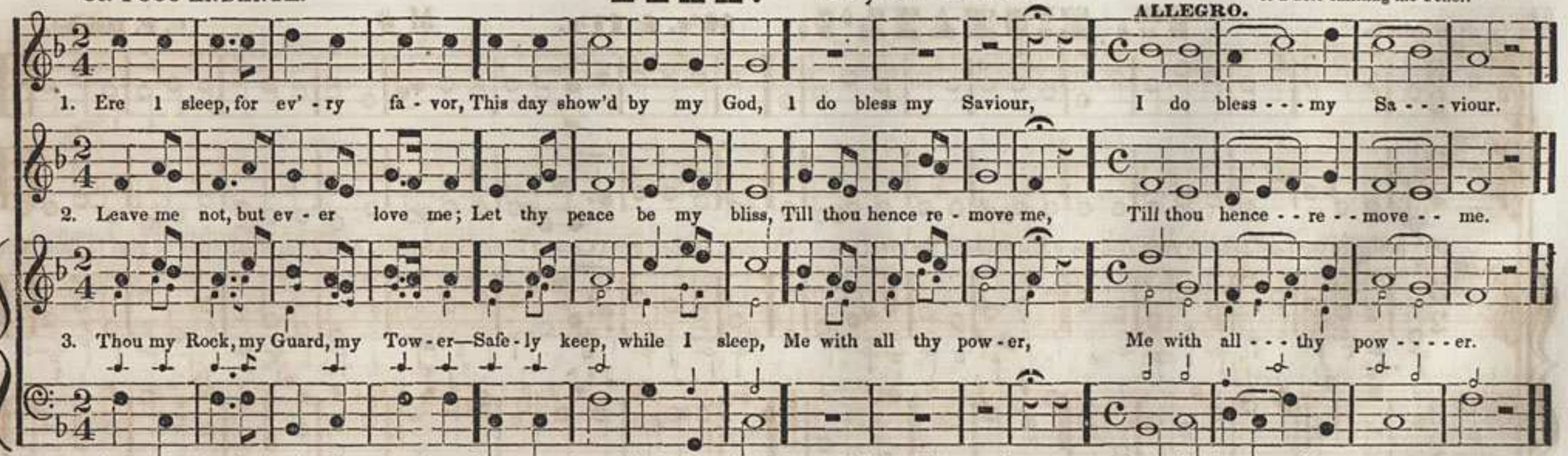


Remark: The tune Kilby street inserted in the 1st. Edition has been omitted, because the tune was taken from a common profane song—*we do not agree with a certain Editor*—h. l.—who has introduced all kinds of melodies in his new Collection of Church Music.

UN POCO ANDANTE.

ELAM. 8's, 3's & 6's.

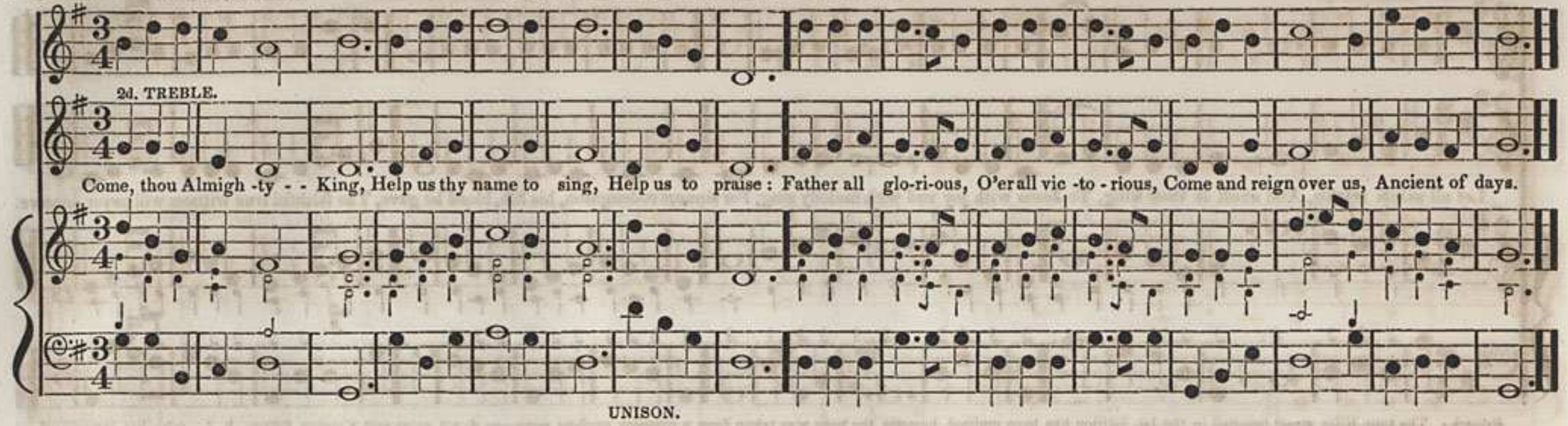
May be used as a Duett for Two Trebles, or a Trio omitting the Tenor.



ALLEGRETTO.

ITALIAN HYMN.

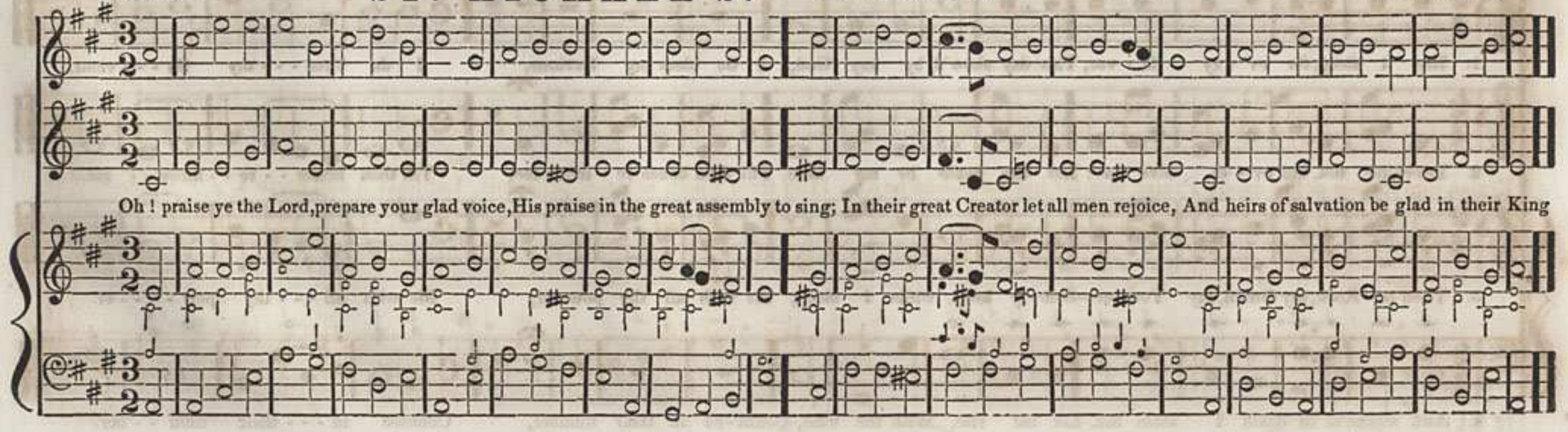
6's. & 4's. M # Giardini.



CHORAL.

ST. MICHAEL'S.

10's. & 11's. M # G. F. Handel.



ALLEGRO ASSAI. **MACLAY.** 7's. & 6's. M # Hymn. *Or Short Anthem.* B. Milgrove. *With alterations.*

Praise the Lord who reigns above, And keeps his courts below; Praise the ho - - ly God of love, - And all his greatness show.

Praise him for his noble deeds Praise him for his matchless pow'r; Him from whom all good proceeds, Let heav'n and earth a - - dore. -

May be repeated.

286 CHORAL STYLE. # MOUNT CALVARY. 7's. 6 lines. M ♯

A German Choral

Will you let him die in vain? Still to death pur - sue your Lord? O - pen tear his wounds a - gain?

Trample on his pre - cious blood? No! with all my sins I'll part, Sa - viour take my brok - en heart.

UN POCO ALLEGRO. **AMSTERDAM.** 7's. & 6's. M # Hymn, or Short Anthem. A. Williams. *From the Village Harmony.*

Rise my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; - - - - Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Tow'rd heav'n thy na - tive place.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or BASE.

TUTTI.

Sun and moon, and stars de - - cay, Time shall soon this earth - - re - - move; Rise my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

May be repeated.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. **ROMAINE.** 7's. & 6's. M #

Banister.

O Lord, how great the favor, That we such sinners poor, Can thro' thy blood sweet savor, Approach thy mercy's door. And find an open passage,

Un - to thy throne of grace, And wait the welcome message, And wait the welcome message, And wait the welcome message, That bids us go in peace.

ANDANTINO.

NEW JERUSALEM. 12's.

Hymn or Anthem.*
From the American Harp.

SOLO.

1. The voice of free grace cries es - cape to the mountains! For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain; For sin and uncleanness, and ev'ry transgression,

SOLO.

2. With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore; - - - - (With harps in our hands, we'll - praise him the more; -)We'll range the sweet plain's on the bank of the river,

Anthem.

CODA, ALLEGRO ASSAI.

TUTTI. HYMN FINE. F P F

1. His blood flows so free - ly in streams of sal-va-tion. Hal-le - lu-jah to the Lamb, Who has bought us a pardon: We'll praise him again, When we pass o-ver Jordan.

D. Cp.

TUTTI. UNISON F D. Cp.

2. And sing of sal va-tion for - ev - er and ev-er. HYMN FINE.

(* The Hymn, without the Coda, may be sung by two Trebles as a Duett.)

The 2d. time, ANTHEM FINE.

ALLEGRO.

HOLY LORD GOD OF SABAOTH.

PIU ALLEGRO.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord - God of Sa - - ba - - oth; Heav'n and - earth are full of thy

PIÙ ALLEGRO.

SOLO.

glo - ry, Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna in the high - - est; Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed is he that cometh in the name of the

SOLO.

Ho - sanna in the highest, in the highest, Ho - san - - - - - - - - - na, &c.

TUTTI. F.

Lord, Ho - - san - - - - - - - - na, CRESC. Ho - sanna in the highest, in the highest, Ho sanna in the high - -

TUTTI. F.

Ho - sanna in the highest, in the highest, Ho - san - - - - - - - - - na, &c.

- - est, Ho - - san - - na, Ho - - san - - na, Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high - - - - est.

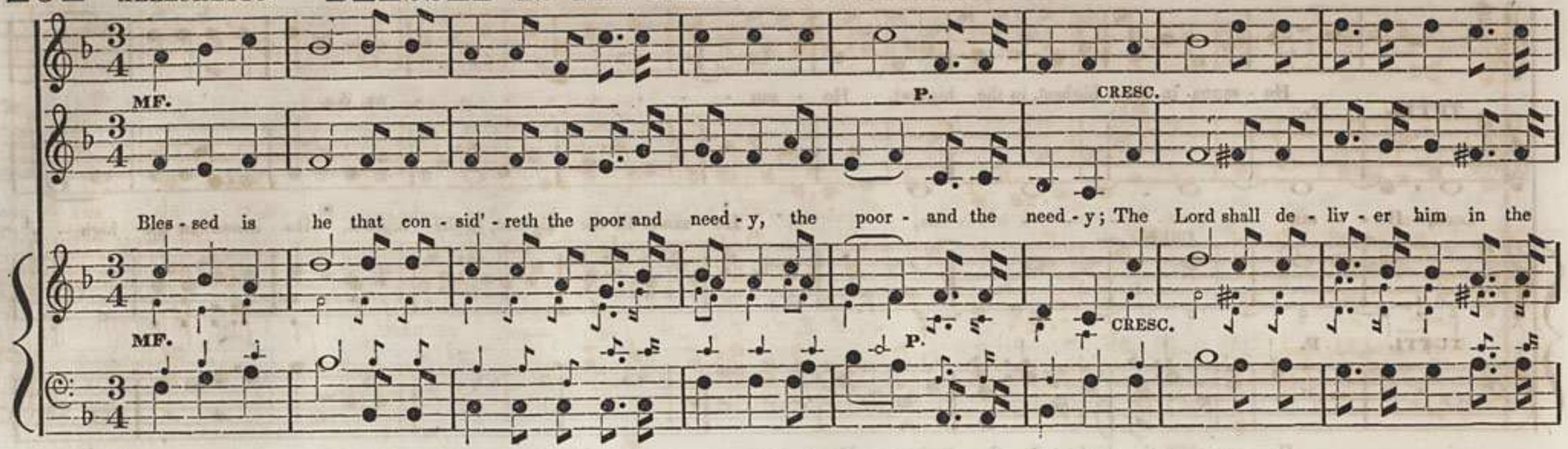
FINE.

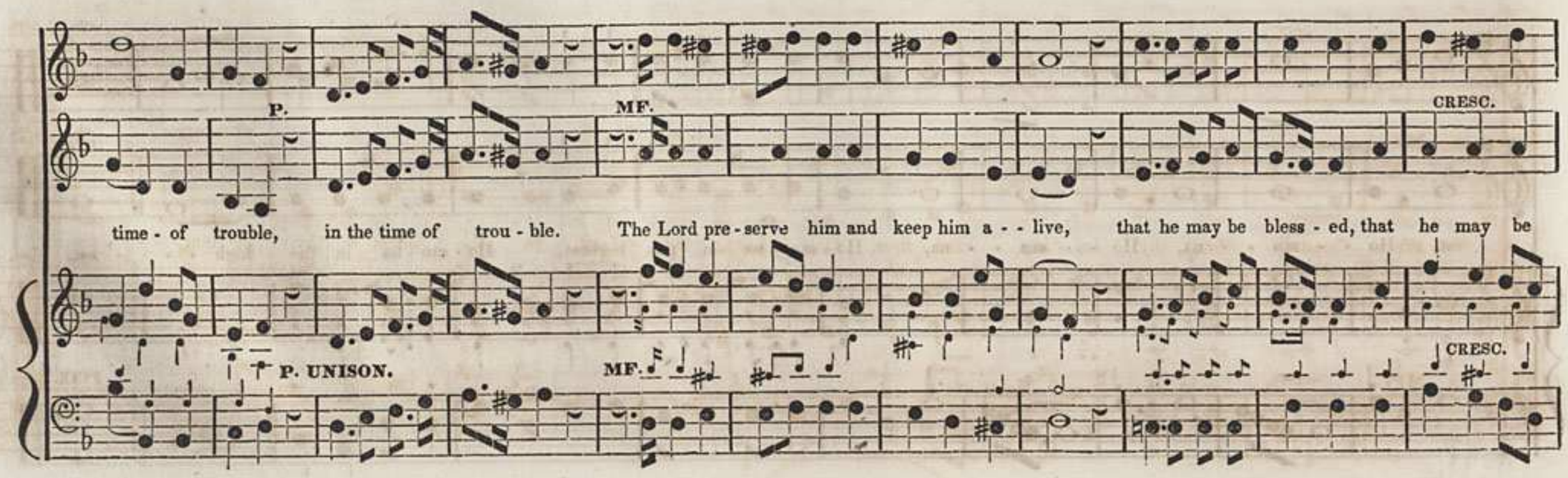
FINE.

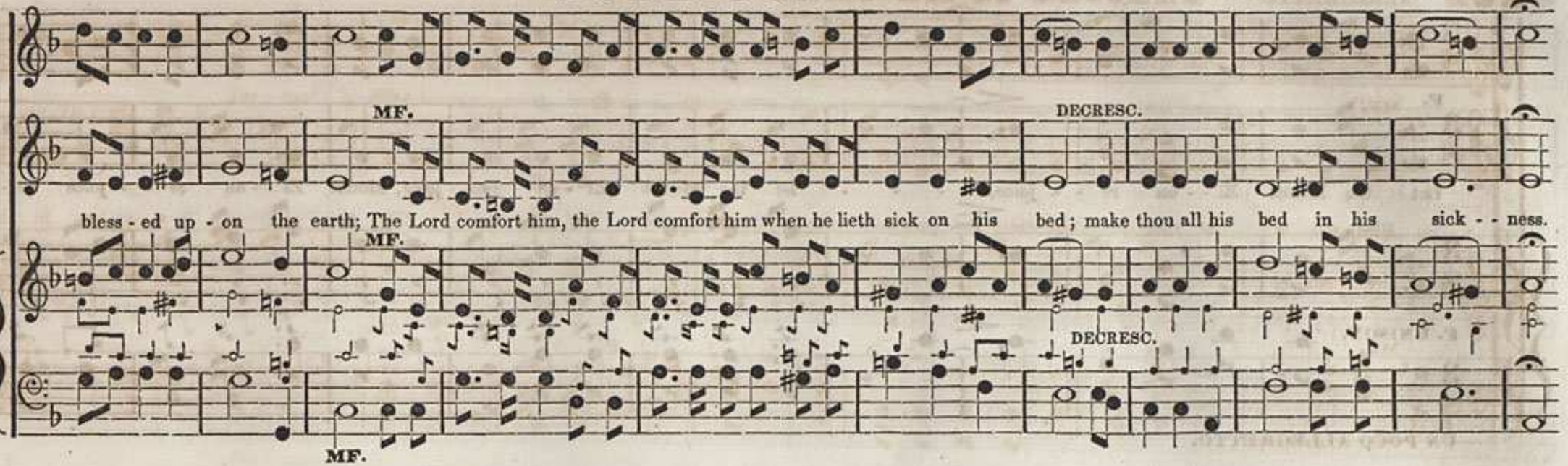
ALLEGRETTO.

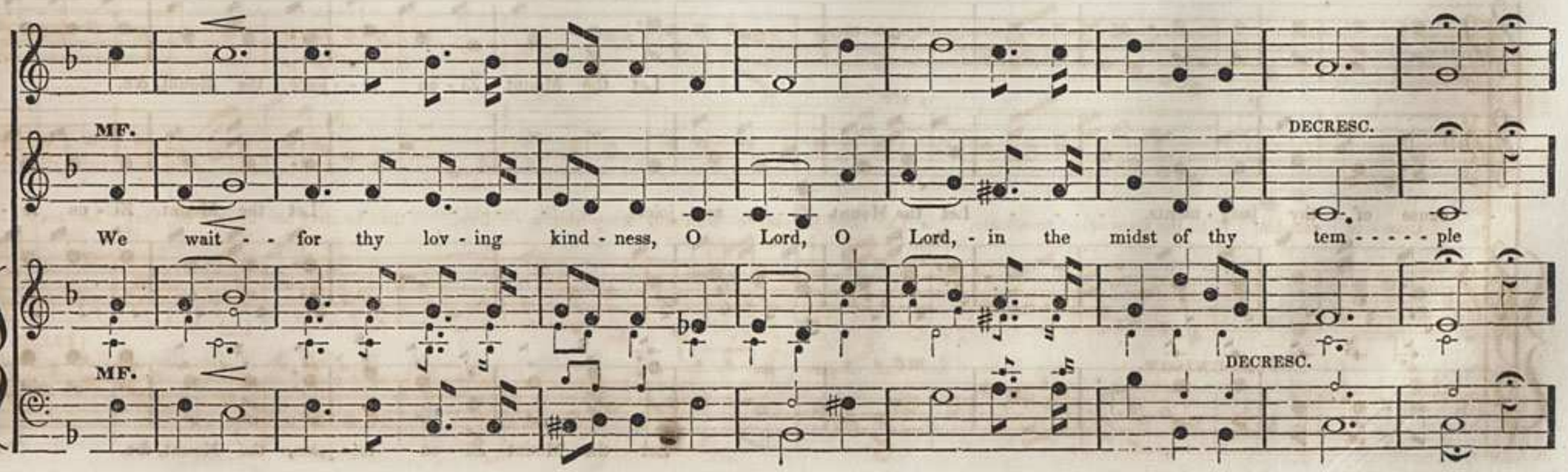
BLESSED IS HE THAT CONSIDERETH THE POOR.

Motetto.






MF.
DECRESC.
bless - ed up - on the earth; The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he lieth sick on his bed; make thou all his bed in his sick - - ness.
MF.
DECRESC.
MF.


MF.
DECRESC.
We wait - - for thy lov - ing kind - ness, O Lord, O Lord, - in the midst of thy tem - - - - - ple
MF.
DECRESC.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

MOTETTO. Continued.

F.

Let the Mount Zi - - on re - - joice, - - - let the Mount Zi - on re - - joice, Mount Zi - - on re - - joice be -

F. UNISON.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

Let the Mount Zi - on re - - joice, the Mount, &c.

- cause of thy judg - ments. - - - Let the Mount Zi - on re - - joice. - - - - - - - Let the Mount Zi - on re -

Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, the Mount, &c.

FF.

- - joice, - - - Let the Mount Zi - - on re - - joice! - - - Let the Mount Zi - - on re - - joice, - - -

FF.

UNISON.

Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice; Mount Zi - on re - - joice be - cause of thy judg - ments. - - - A - - - men. -

F.

F.

FINE

ALLEGRETTO.

SALVATION BELONGETH.

Anthem. Kent.

SOLO.

f

SOLO.

Sal - va - tion be - longeth, be - longeth un - to the Lord, and thy blessing, and thy blessing is a -

f

TUTTI.

and thy blessing, thy

TUTTI.

mong - - thy peo - ple. Sal - va - tion be - long - eth, be - longeth un - to the Lord, and thy bles - - -

f

bless-ing, and thy

sing, thy bless - ing is a - mong - - - thy peo - ple, And thy bless - ing, and thy bless - ing, and thy

And thy bless - - - - - - - ing, thy

bless - ing, And thy

bless - ing, and thy bless - ing,

bless - - ing, and thy bless - ing is a - mong thy peo - ple, is a - mong thy peo - - ple.

bless - - ing,

bless - ing, and thy bless - ing, thy

ALLEGRO.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM.

§ *f*

UNISON.

f O give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks, O give thanks give thanks un-to the Lord. *p* Call up-on his name.

f *p* UNISON.

make

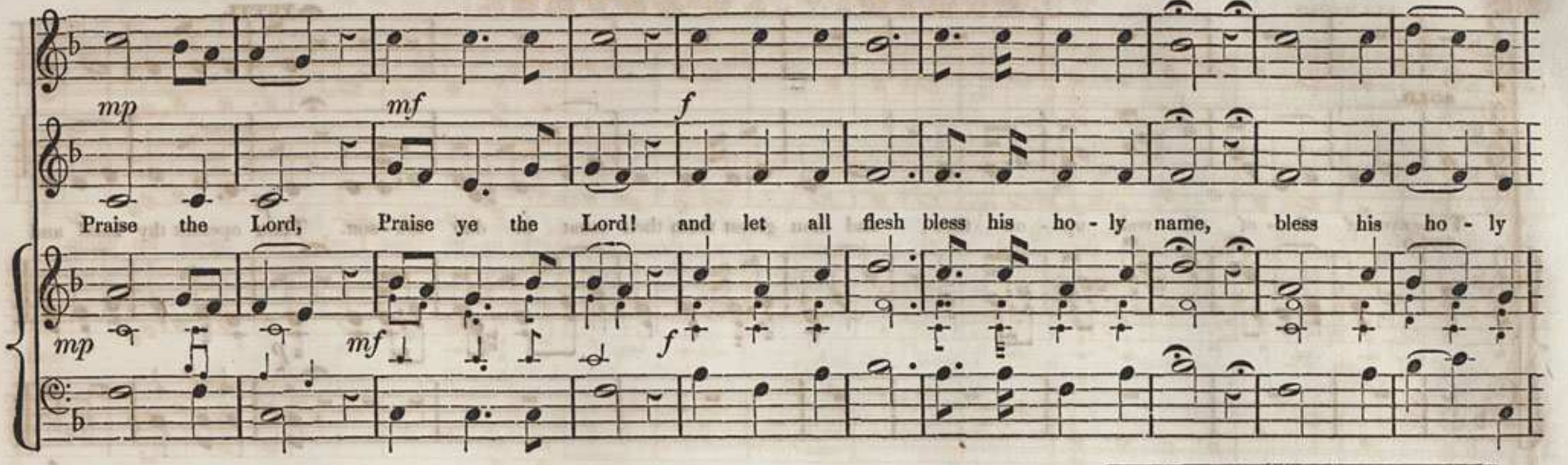
§

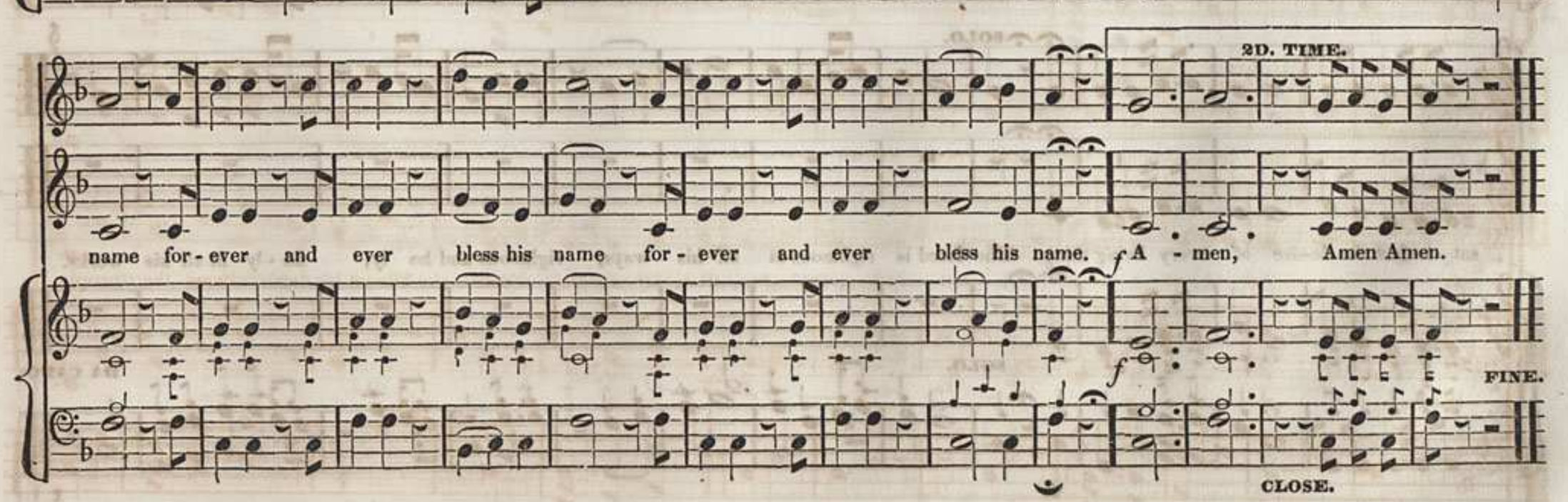
f make known his deeds a-mong the people, make known - - - - - - - - make known

f make known his deeds among the people make known his deeds among the people.

known - - - - - -

make known his deeds among the people.


mp
mf
f
Praise the Lord, Praise ye the Lord! and let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, bless his ho - ly
mp
mf
f


2D. TIME.
name for - ever and ever bless his name for - ever and ever bless his name. A - men, Amen Amen.
f
FINE.
CLOSE.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

The eyes of all - of all wait up - on thee; and thou givest them their meat in due sea - son. Thou openest thy hand and

SOLO.

SOLO.

sat - is-fiest the de-sire of every living thing. The Lord is righteous in all his ways, righteous and ho ly, ho - ly in all his works.

SOLO.

DA CAPO.

MODERATO.

LORD OF ALL POWER.

Anthem

Rev. Mason.
An English Author.

f

Lord of all pow'r - and might, Lord of all pow'r - - and might;

f

Thou that art the au - thor, Thou that art the au - thor, thou that art the giv - er, of all - - - good things;

SOLO.

CHORUS. SOLO.

TUTTI.

f *p*

Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name, in - crease in us true - - re -

SOLO. TUTTI *p* SOLO.

li - gion. Lord of all pow'r - and might, nour - ish us in - - - all good - - ness,

f *f* SOLO. SOLO.

TUTTI. SOLO. SOLO.

Lord of all pow'r - and might, and of thy great mer - cy, and of thy great mer - cy, keep - - us, keep - us,

TUTTI. SOLO.

TUTTI.

Keep us in the same, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, Thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord! A - men! A - - - men!

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.
SEMPRE PIANO.

DEAD MARCH. L. M., or L. M. Six lines.

Handel.

1. Un - veil thy bo - som, faith - ful tomb; Take this new treas - ure to thy trust, And give these sa - cred rel - - ics room

SOLO. TUTTI.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear, In - vade thy - - bounds: no mor - tal woes Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here,

SOLO. TUTTI.

3. So Je - sus slept; God's dy - ing Son Pass'd through the grave, and blest the bed: Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne

To slum - ber in the si - - lent dust,— And give these sa - cred rel - ics room To slum - ber in the si - lent dust. 2.

SOLO. TUTTI.

While an - gels watch the soft re - pose.— Nor pain, nor grief, nor mor - tal woes,— While an - - gels watch the soft re - - pose. 3.

SOLO. TUTTI.

The morn - ing break, and pierce the shade;— Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne The morn - ing break, and pierce the shade. 4.

F. MF. SOLO.

4. Break from his throne, il - - lus - trious morn; At - - tend, O earth! his sov - 'reign word; Re - store thy trust; a glo - rious form

F. MF. SOLO.

TUTTI.

Shall then a - - rise to meet the Lord;—Re - store thy trust; a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

TUTTI.

306 ANDANTE.

OUR HELP IS IN THE NAME OF THE LORD.

Sentence.
TENOR.

Blessed be the

SOLO. Tenor or Treble without repetition:—if repeated, 1st time Treble, 2d time Tenor.

1st TREBLE.

2d TREBLE.

who made

Our help is in the name of the Lord; our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven, heaven and earth. Blessed be the name of the Lord from

Blessed be the name of the

name of the Lord from this time forth for ev - er, ev - - er more;

P. F.

this time forth for ev - - - - - - - - - - - - - - er more;
ev - - er more, for ever, ever, ev - - er more;

And let all the peo - ple say, A - - men, A - - men.

P. F.

Lord from this time forth for ev-er more, for ev - er more, for ev - - er more;

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. Anthem.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. S. Webbe.

TREBLE VOICE.

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, Wher - - - e'er you lan - - - guish, Come at the shrine of God, fer - vent - ly kneel,

ORGAN OR PIANO FORTE.

2 Joy - of the - com- fort - less, light - - of - - the stray - - ing, Hope, when all oth - ers die, fade - less and pure,

1 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth - has no sor - - row that Heav'n can - not heal.

2 Here speaks the - - com - fort - er in - God's name - - say - ing: Earth - - has no sor - - row that Heav'n can - not cure.

TENOR. CHORUS.

2d. TREBLE. MF

1 Here bring your woun - ded hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth - - has no sor - - row that Heav'n can - not heal.

1st. TREBLE.

MF

D: CP.

BASS.

D: CP.

2 Here speaks the com - fort - er in God's name say - ing: Earth - - has no sor - - row that Heav'n can - not cure.

FINE.

ANDANTE.

BARTOL. 8's & 7's. Two Stanzas.

Hymn, or short Anthem; Doxology.

Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Hope and com-fort from a - bove; Let us each, thy peace possess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing love.

Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

ALLEGRO.

SING HALLELUJAH.

Anthem. P. M. Doxology.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE.

1. Sing hal - le - lu - jah, to the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice; Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in his name, re - - joice: Ne'er cease to sing, thou ran - som'd

UNISON.

SOLO.

2. There we to all e - ter - ni - ty, Shall join th'angelic lays, And sing in per - fect har - mo - ny, To God our Sav - iour's praise; He hath re - deem'd us - by his -

BASE & TENOR may repeat the Solo.

TUTTI. F.

1. host, To Fath - er, Son, And Ho - - ly Ghost, Till in the realms of end - less light, Your praises shall u - nite, Your praises shall u - - nite.

TUTTI. F.

2 blood, And made - us - kings and priests - to - God; For us, for us - the Lamb was slain, Praise ye the Lord, A - men, Praise ye the Lord, A - - men

310 ALLEGRO.

CHESTER. L. M.

M #

W. Billings.
With alterations.

Let the high heav'ns your songs - in - - - vite, Those spa - cious fields of - - bril - - liant - - light;

Where sun and moon and - plan - - ets roll, And stars - - - - - that glow - - - from pole - to - - pole.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

7's & 6's.

An original Composition.

1. From Greenland's i - - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - - ral strand; Where Af - - ric's sun - ny fountains, Roll down their gold - - en sand;
2. What though the spi - - cy bree - zes, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though ev' - ry pros - pect plea - - ses, And on - ly man is vile.
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - - ed, By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - - ny?
4. WAFT, WAFT ye winds, his sto - - ry; And you, ye wa - ters roll, Till like a sea of glo - - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

1. From many an an - - cient riv - - - er, From many a pal - - my plain, They call us to de - liv - - - er, Their land from er - - - ror's chain.
2. In vain with lav - ish kind - - ness, The gifts of God are strown; The hea - then in his *blind - - ness*, Bows down to *wood* and *stone*.
3. SAL - VA - TION, O SAL - - - VA - TION. The joy - - ful sound pro - claim Till earth's re - mo - test na - tion, Has learnt Mes - si - ah's name.
4. Till o'er our ransom'd na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, RE - DEEMER, KING, CRE - A - TOR, Re - turns in bliss to reign.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

WATCHMAN! TELL US OF THE NIGHT. *An original Anthem.*

1 Watchman! tell us tell us of the night, tell us What its signs of promise are;

2 Watchman! tell us, tell us of the night, tell us, Higher yet that star as - - cends,

UNISON.

3 Watchman! tell us, tell us of the night, tell us for the morning seems to dawn.

SOLO.

1 Trav' - ller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry beaming star!

CHORUS. M F

Watchman! Watchman!

2 Trav' - ller! blessed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course at - - tend!

SOLO.

Watchman! Watchman!

3 Trav'ller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn!

M F

Watchman! Watchman!

SOLO.

1 does its beauteous ray, Aught of hope or joy foretell? Trav'ller! yes: it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - ra - el!

2 will its beams alone, Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'ller! ages are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

SOLO.

3 let thy wand'rings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home! Trav'ller! Lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

CHORUS.

1 Trav'ller! Trav'ller! yes it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - ra - - - el! Promis'd day of Is - ra - - -el!

2 Trav'ller! Trav'ller! a - ges are its own, See it bursts o'er all the earth, See it bursts o'er all the earth

F

3 Trav'ller! Trav'ller! Lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come!

ANTHEM. Continued.

Another origina. composition with the same words may be found in the New Village Harmony.

1 Trav'ller! yes: it brings the day— Prom - is'd day of Is - - - ra - - - el!

2 Trav'ller! a - -ges are its own, See it bursts o'er all the earth.

UNISON.

3 Trav'ller! Lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

KENSINGTON. 6's. Doxology.

MODERATO.

Once more before we part, Bless the Re - deemer's name; Let ev'ry tongue and heart, Praise and adore his name,

Rise my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet - ter portion trace; Rise from tran - si - - to - ry things Tow'rds heav'n thy na - tive place.

Sun and moon and stars de - - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise my soul and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd above.

Remark. When sung as a select piece, the second part may be repeated

F

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Halle - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah,

F

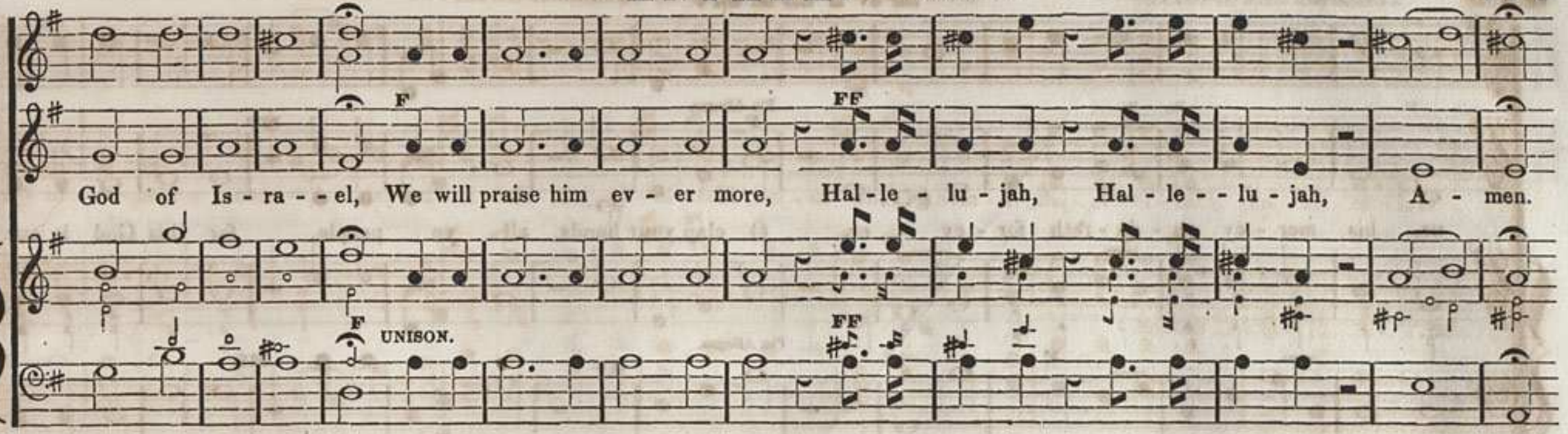
UNISON.

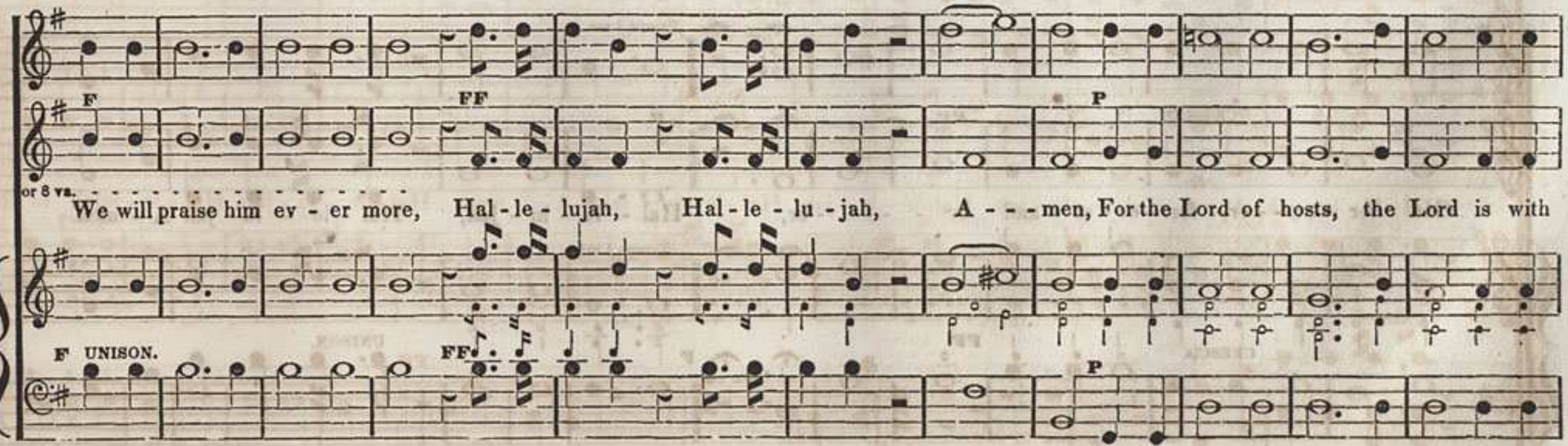
FF

Hal - le - lu - jah, Amen, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah A - - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lujah to the

UNISON.

FF


F
FF
God of Is - ra - - el, We will praise him ev - er more, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, A - men.
F UNISON.
FF


F
FF
P
or 8 va.
We will praise him ev - er more, Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - men, For the Lord of hosts, the Lord is with
F UNISON.
FF
P

Piu Allegro.

F

MP

us, his mer - cy en - du - reth for - ev - er. O clap your hands, all ye people, for this God is our

F

Piu Allegro.

MP

UNISON.

CRESCD.

FF

Tempo 1 mo.

F

God for - ev - - er, for - ev - er and ev - - - - - er, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah A - men.

CRESCD.

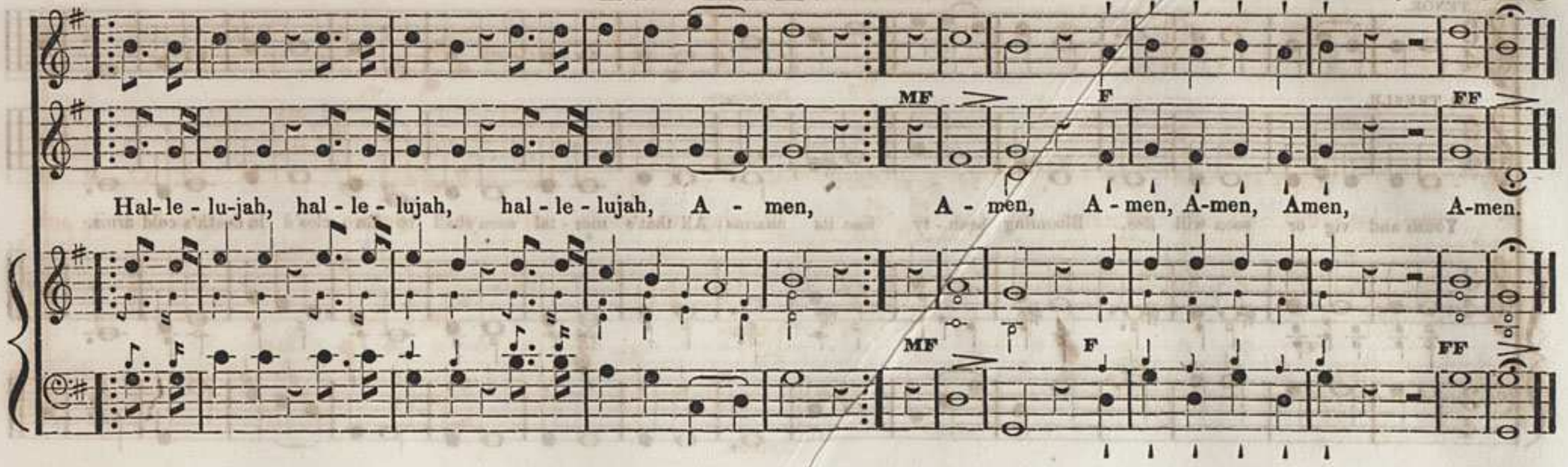
FF

Tempo 1 mo.

F

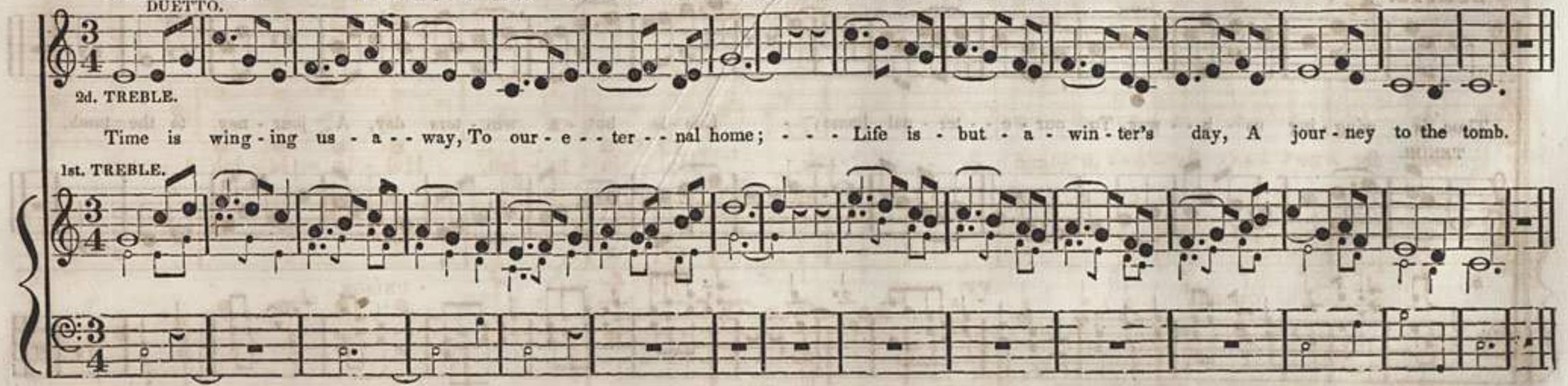
UNISON.

An Anthem for Temperance Meetings may be found in the American Harp.



TIME IS WINGING US AWAY. Anthem.

Flight of Time.



CHORUS.

TENOR.

2d. TREBLE.

Youth and vig - or soon will flee, Blooming beau - ty lose its charms; All that's mor - tal soon shall be En - clos'd in death's cold arms.

DUETTO.

Time is - wing - ing us - a - - way, To our - e - - ter - nal home; - Life - is but - a win - ters day, A jour - ney to the tomb.

TENOR.

* ORGAN, only the last Staff or Line.

CHORUS.
TENOR.

2d. TREBLE.

But the Chris - - tian shall en - - - - joy, Health and beau - ty soon, a - - bove, Far be - yond the world's a. - - loy,

Far be - - yond the world's al - - loy, Se - - cure in Je - - sus's love, Se - - cure in Je - - - - sus's love. - - -

FINE.

41

ALLEGRO.

DAUGHTER OF ZION. Anthem.

FOR.

Daughter of Zion, daughter of Zi - on, daughter of Zi - on awake from thy sadness, daughter of Zi - on, a -

FOR. UNISON.

- wake - from thy sadness, a - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, shall oppress thee no more.

UNISON.

SOLO.

Bright o'er thy hills - dawns the day star of - gladness, A - - rise! - a - - rise! - for the night, the night - of thy sor - row is

SOLO.

TUTTI.

o'er; - Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake - from thy sadness, a - wake for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

TUTTI. UNISON.

F. TUTTI. PIA.

Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdu'd them, And scatter'd their legions were mighti - er far; They fled like the chaff - from the scourge that pursu'd them

F. TUTTI. PIA.

ORGAN. 8va.

FOR. F.

Vain were their steeds and their chari - ots of war; Daughter of Zi - on awake - - from thy sadness, Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

FOR. F. UNISON.

ORGAN. 8va.

SOLO. F TUTTI.

Daughter of Zi - on, the pow'r that hath sav'd thee, Ex - toll'd with the harp, and the timbrel should be; - Shout! shout! shout! - -

SOLO. F TUTTI.

TUTTI.

F F

shout for the foe is destroy'd that enslav'd thee, Th'oppressor is vanquish'd and Zi - - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on

F UNISON. F TUTTI.

daughter of Zi-on, daughter of Zi-on, awake from thy sadness, daughter of Zi-on, a-wake-from thy sadness, a-

UNISON.

--wake, a-wake, a-wake for thy foes shall op-press thee no more, no--more, no--more

FINE.

SOLO. TUTTI.

The Lord will comfort Zi - on, he will comfort her waste pla - ces, and make her like E - den, like the garden of the Lord, And make her like Eden, like the

SOLO. TUTTI.

F P

gar - den of the Lord,— Joy and glad-ness— Joy and glad-ness— Joy and glad-ness shall be found there - in; - - Thanks-giv - ing, Thanks-

F P

SENTENCE. Continued.

F MF

- - - giv - ing, and the voice of me - lo - dy, and the voice - - - - of - me - - - - lo - dy. - - -

F MF

May be repeated.

TALLIS'S CHANT. 8, 6, & 5.

M #

Lift up your heads in joy - ful hope; Sa - lute the hap - - py morn; Each heavenly power, Proclaim the glad hour; Lo, Je-sus the Sav-ior is born!

Verses 3 and 5. — At Im - man - u - el's birth —

ALLEGRETTO.

MARGATE. 7 & 6. M

C. Lockhart.

SOLO. TUTTI. SOLO. TUTTI.

From eve - ry earth-ly pleas - ure, From eve - ry tran-sient joy, From eve - ry mor - tal treas - ure That soon will fade and die;

SOLO. TUTTI. SOLO. TUTTI.

No lon - ger these de - sir - ing, Up-ward our wish - es tend, To no - bler bliss as - pir - - ing, And joys that nev - er end.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

GO FORTH, YE HERALD'S. Anthem.

MF. P. CRESC. CRESC.

Go forth, ye her - ald's in - my name, Sweet - ly the gos - pel trump - et sound; The glo - rious Ju - bi - - lee pro - - claim,

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

MF. P. CRESC. UNISON. CRESC.

P. F P.

Where'er the hu - man race is found, The glorious Ju - bilee pro - claim, The glorious Ju - bilee proclaim, Where'er the hu - man race is found.

F.

SOLO. P. MF.

The joy - ful news to all im - part, And teach them where sal - - va - tion lies; With care bind up the brok - en heart, And wipe the

SOLO. SEMPRE LEGATO.
ORGAN.

and wipe -

DECRESC. MF. DECRESC.

tears - - - - from weep - - - ing eyes, - - - and wipe - - - the tears - - - from weep - - - ing eyes, - - -

and wipe the tears from weeping eyes, - - and wipe, and wipe the tears, the tears from &c.

DECRESC.

MF. SOLO BASSO.

Be wise as - ser - - - pents where you go, But harm - less as the peace - ful dove; And - let - your heav'n taught con - duct show,

PP.

That your're commis - sion'd from a - - bove, - - That you're com - mis - sion'd from - - - - - a - - bove. - - -

DA CAPO.

ALLEGRO. **MAJESTY.** **C. M.** M♯ **Two Stanzas.** W. Billings. Hymn or Short Anthem. *With Alterations.* **333**

The - Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heav'ns most high; And un - der - neath his feet - he - cast the dark - - - - - ness of - the sky.

SECOND STANZA.

On cheru - bim and ser - a - phim, Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad, And on the wings of migh - ty winds Came flying all a - broad.

334 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **NEW YEAR'S ODE.*** **Sevens, Eight Lines.**

Music by S. Webbe.*
The original composition.

P. CRESC. DECRESC. P.

While with ceaseless course the sun, Has - ted through the for - mer year; Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here.

P. CRESC. DECRESC. P.

TUTTI the 2d Time.

SOLO.

Fixt in an e - - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low, We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.

SOLO. FINE.

* Words by Rev Mr. Newton, Rector of St. Mary's, London.

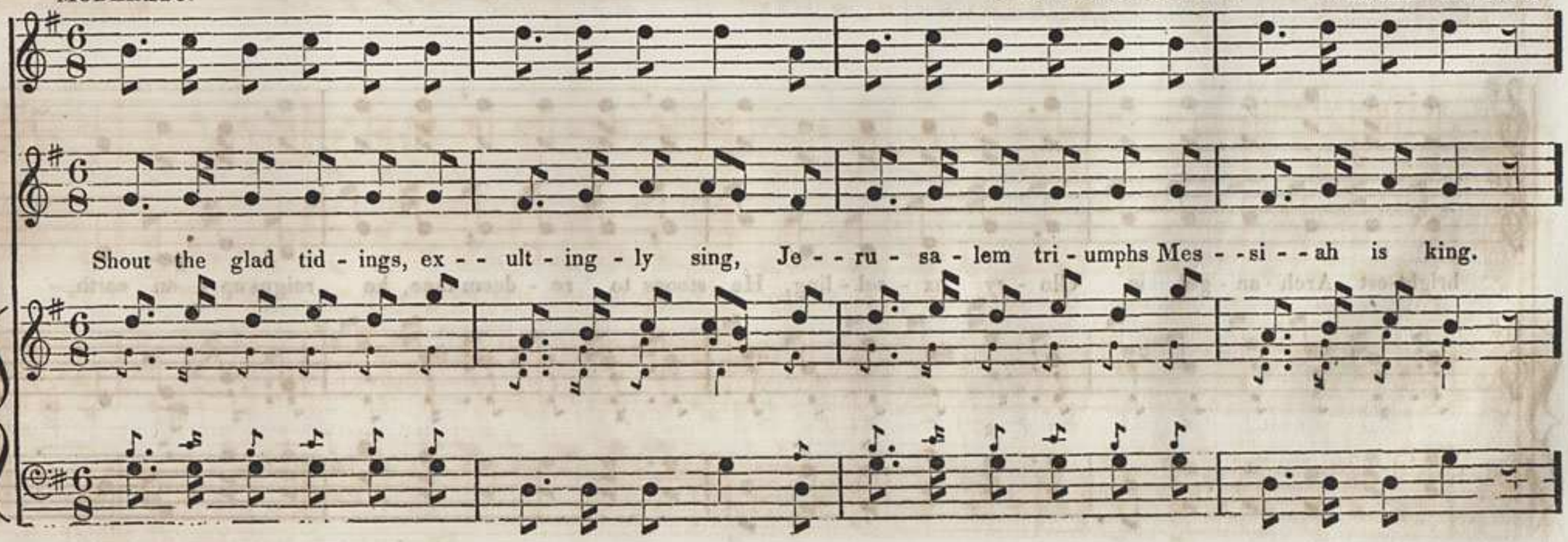
2. As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the light'ning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind.
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks, for mercies past, receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view.
Bless thy word to young and old,
Fill us with a Savior's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

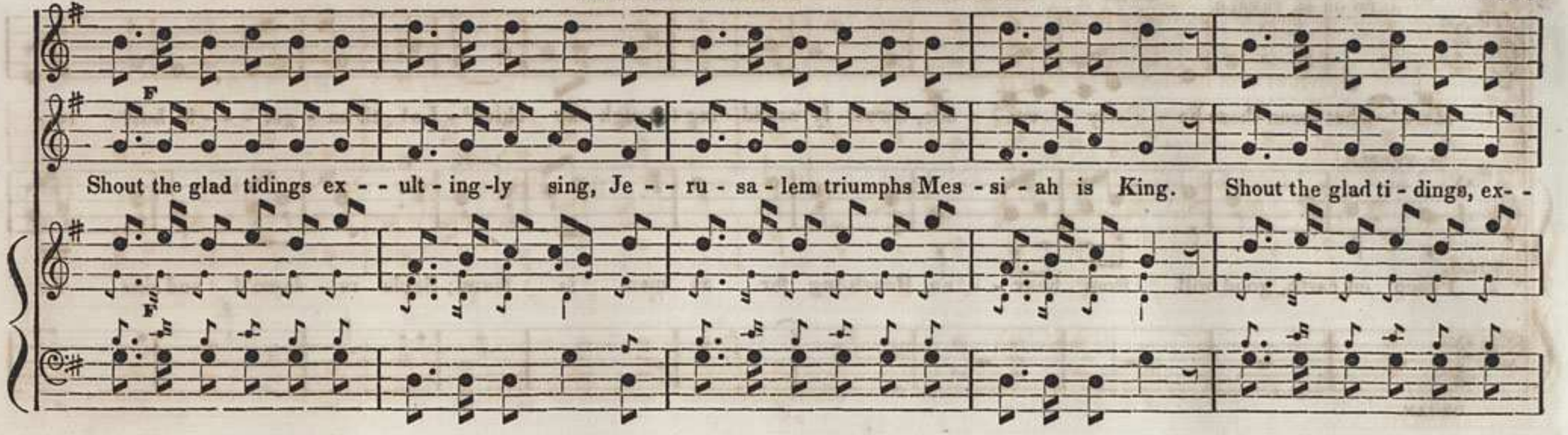
SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

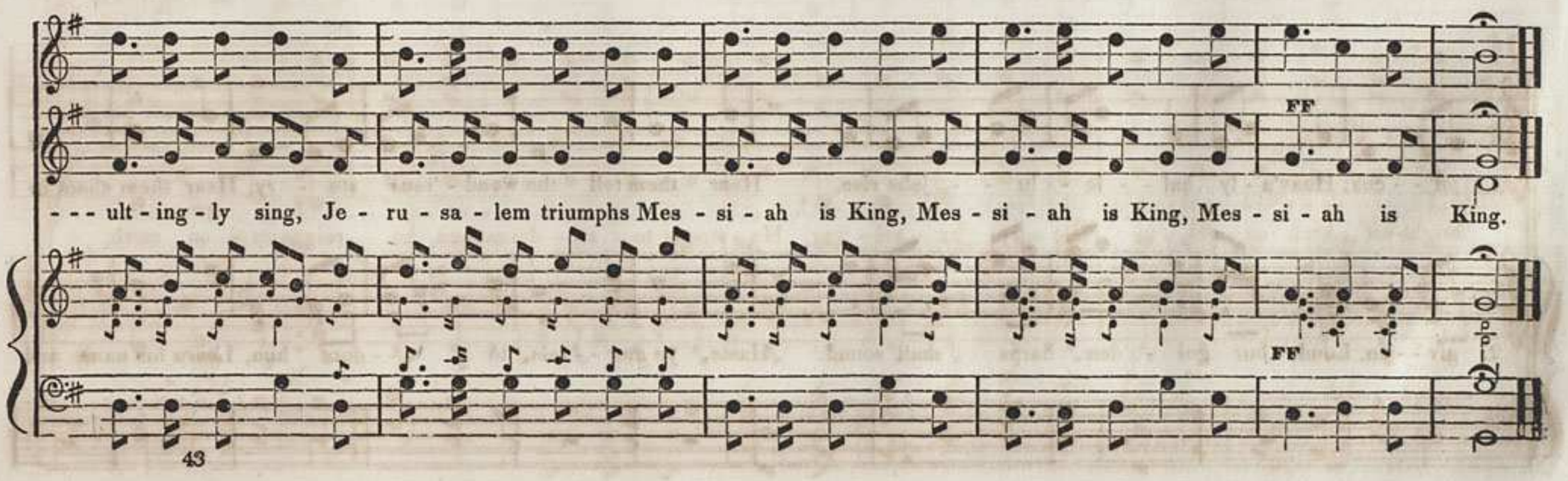
Anthem or Hymn 10' & 11' Avison.
CHRISTMAS ANTHEM. *With small alterations.*



Zi - on the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The son of the high - est how low - ly his birth; The

bright-est Arch - an - gel, in Glo - ry ex - cel - ling, He stoops to re - deem thee, he reigns up - on earth,


F
Shout the glad tidings ex - - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - - ru - sa - lem triumphs Mes - si - ah is King. Shout the glad ti - dings, ex- -


FF
- - - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.
FF

DUETTO ALLEGRETTO.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hymn 8's. & 7's. or an Anthem

For Christmas Day.

ALTO OR 2d. TREBLE.

1. Hark!—what mean those ho - - - ly voi - - ces, Sweet- ly sound - ing through the skies? - Lo! th'an - gel - - - ic host re -

1st. TREBLE.

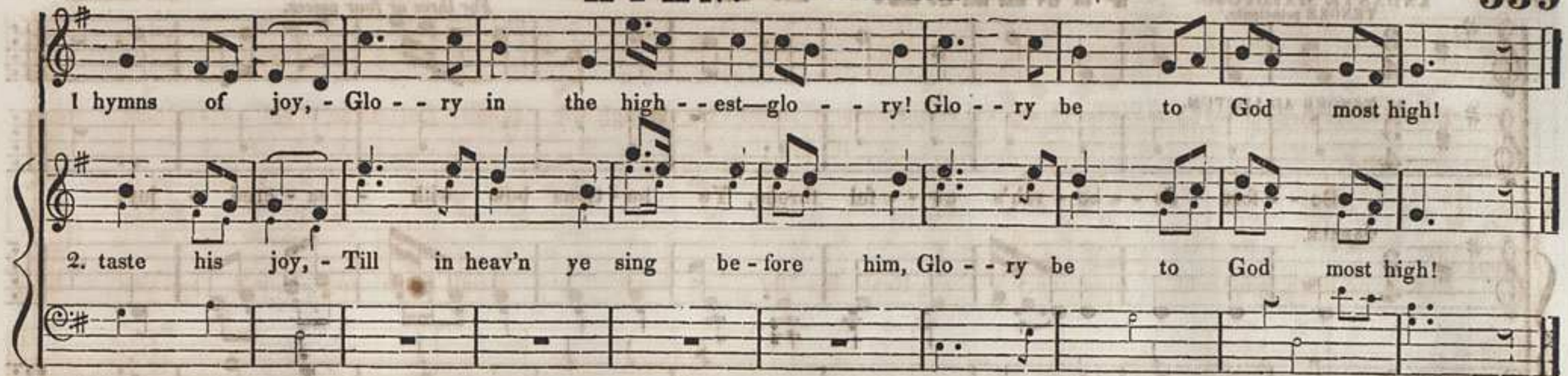
SOLO.

2. Peace on earth, good will from heav - - en, Reach-ing far as man is found; Souls re - deem'd and sins for -

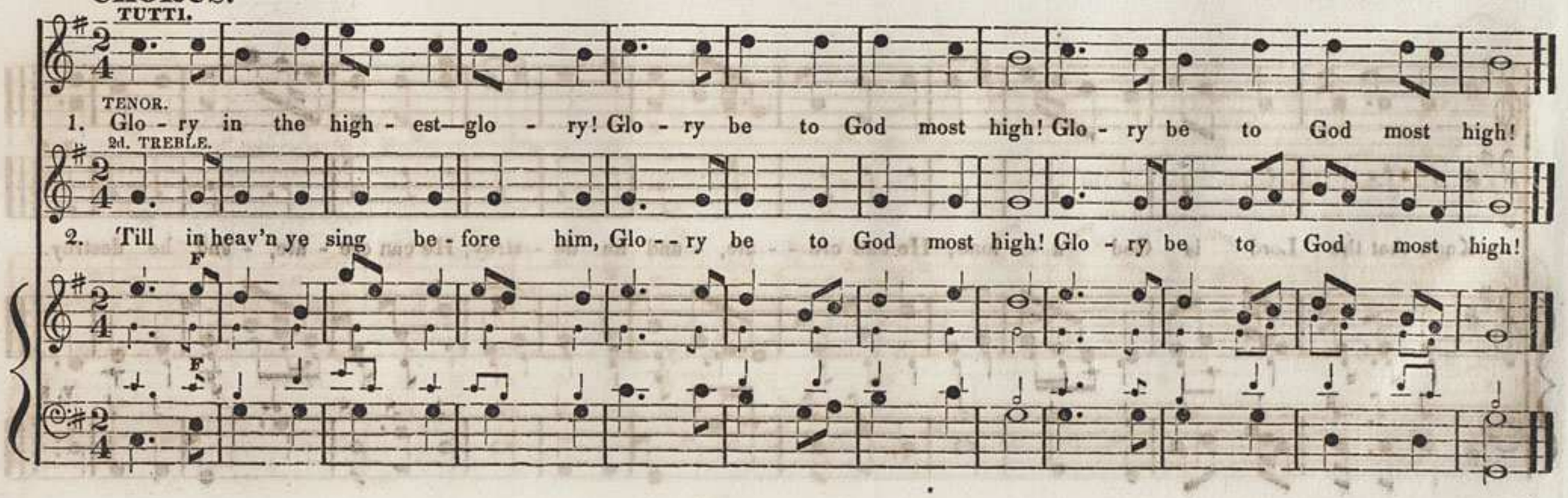
ORGAN.

1. joi - - ces; Heav'n - ly hal - - le - lu - - jahs rise. Hear them tell the wond - 'rous sto - ry, Hear them chant in

2. giv - - en, Loud our gol - den harps shall sound. Haste, ye mor - - tals, to a - - dore him, Learn his name and


1 hymns of joy, - Glo - - ry in the high - - est—glo - - ry! Glo - - ry be to God most high!
2. taste his joy, - Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore him, Glo - - ry be to God most high!

CHORUS.


TUTTI.
TENOR.
1. Glo - ry in the high - est—glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high! Glo - ry be to God most high!
2d. TREBLE.
2. Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore him, Glo - - ry be to God most high! Glo - ry be to God most high!
F
F

340 ANDANTE MAESTOSO. **DENMARK. L. M.** **A Hymn.** Dr. Madan.

For three or four voices.

TENORE principale.

2d. TENORE AD LIBITUM.

Be - - fore Je - - ho - vah's aw - - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with - sa - cred - joy;

TREBLE.

V. S.

Know that the Lord is God a - - lone, He can cre - - ate, - and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate, - and he destroy.

V. S.

DENMARK. Continued.

ANDANTE.

2d. TREBLE. or ALTO.

His sov'-reign pow'r with-out-our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men: And when like wand'ring

TRIO.

sheep-we stray'd, He brought us - to-his fold-a-gain, He brought us to-his fold-a--gain.

DENMARK. Continued.

ALLEGRETTO

TENOR.

F. ALTO or TENOR, or 2d. TREBLE. one 8vo lower.

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs High as the heav'ns our voi - - ces raise; And earth, and earth with her ten thous - and, thousand tongues,

F.

UNISON.

MF. F. MF. F.

V. S.

Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

MF. F. UNISON. MF. F. UNISON.

V. S.

ALLEGRO.

DENMARK. Continued.

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 must stand, When

UNISON.

UNISON.

roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

FINE.

FINE.

DUETTO.

Addition to DENMARK. Third Stanza.

2d. TREBLE.

We are his peo - ple, we - his care, - Our souls, - and all - our mor -tal frame: What last - ing hon -ors shall - we rear, Al - migh-ty Ma - ker,

ORGAN.

Almighty, Almigh- ty Ma - ker, to - thy name? Almighty Ma - ker, Almighty Ma - ker, Al - migh - ty Ma - ker to thy name.

Al - migh-ty Mak - er, Almigh-ty Ma - ker,

* page: 348; We'll crowd thy gate.

HARK! HOW THE WATCHMEN CRY.

MP. MF. CRESC: MF.

Hark! hark! how the watchmen cry, At - tend the trumpets sound; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The pow'rs of hell sur - round. Who bow to Christ's command, Your

MP. MF. CRESC: F. MF.

F.

arms and hearts pre - pare: The day of bat - tle is at hand, The day of bat - tle is at hand, Go forth to glo - rious war, - - Go forth to glo - rious war.

44

346 ALLEGRO. **DOOMSDAY.** 8's. & 4. or L. M. M # Hymn, *Or Short Anthem.*

8's. & 4. Hark! hark! the gos - - pel trump - et sounds, Through earth - and - heav'n the ec - - - ho bounds;

L. M. Come hith - er, - - all ye - - wea - ry souls, Ye hea - - vy lad - - en sin - - ners, come;

ANDANTE.

P

Pardon and peace by Je - - sus' blood, Sinners are re - con - cil'd to God, By grace di - vine.

L. M. Fine. 8's. & 4's. Fine.

P

I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to - my heav'n - ly home A - - men, A - - men

WITH RESTLESS AGITATION. C. M. Two Stanzas.

Kimball.

Short Anthem or Hymn.—[Tunbridge.]

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

With rest - less a - - gi - ta - tion tost, - And low - immersed in - - woes; - - - When shall my wild - dis - temper'd thoughts, Regain - their lost re - pose.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE.

TUTTI.

Be -neath the deep op - pres-sive gloom, My lan-guid spir - its fade, And all - - the - droop-ing pow'rs - of - - life, De - cline - - to - death's cold shade.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Anthem, may be repeated

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

PEARL STREET.

5's. & 6's. M # *Hymn or Short Anthem.*

The foun - tain of Christ, Lord help us to sing, The blood of our Priest, Our cru - - ci - fied King.

SOLO. SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

Here's strength for the weak - ly, That hith - er are led, Here's health for the sick - ly, And life for the dead.

SOLO. SOLO. TUTTI.

Anthem. The second part may be repeated

ALLEGRO.

ALL YE ON EARTH. P. M.

M♯ 6's 8's & 4.

SOLO. TUTTI.

All ye on earth give praise, To him who reigns a - bove, He well de - serves your sweet - est lays, And pur - est love.

TUTTI.

CODA.

He ever is the same, By earth and heav'n con - fest, Then bow and bless the sacred name, For - ev - er blest. A - men.

HYMN FINE.

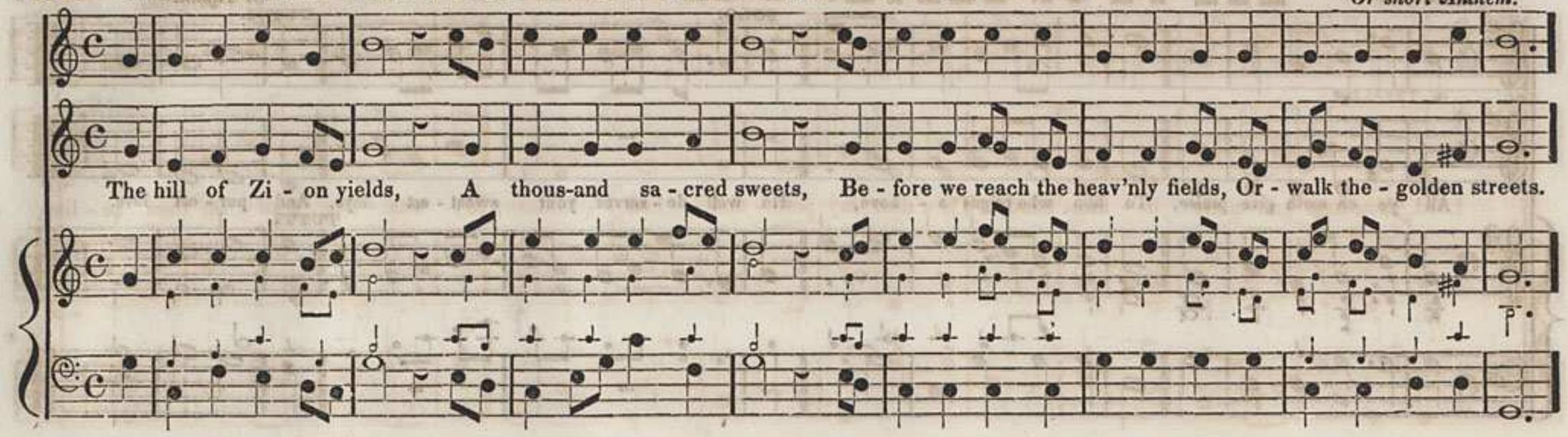
May be repeated.

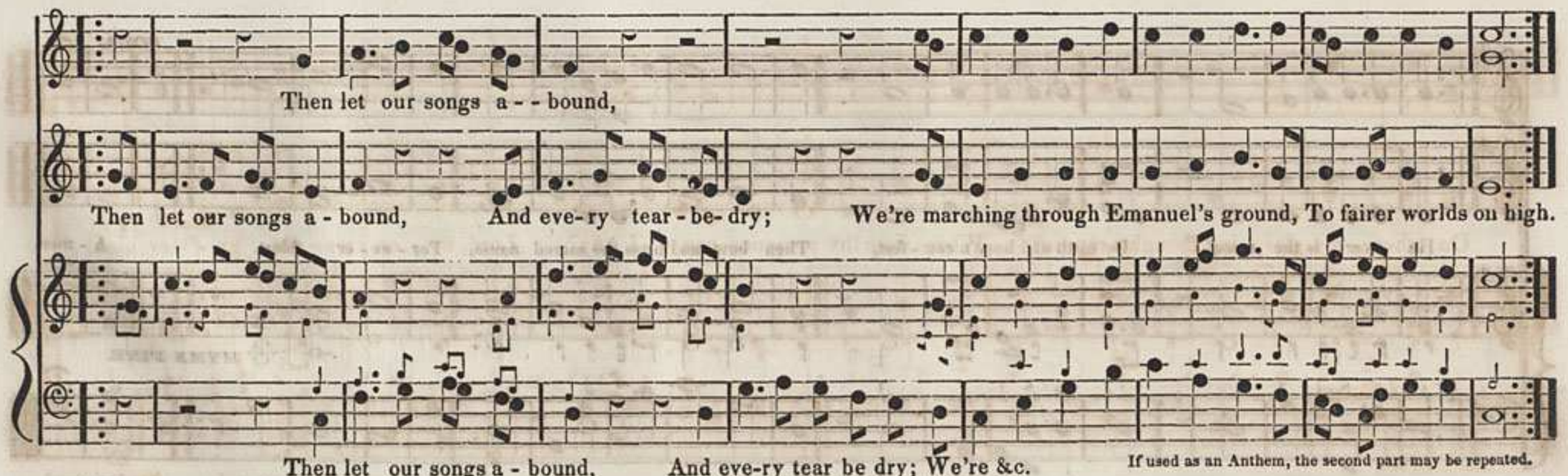
ALLEGRO.

THE HILL OF ZION YIELDS.

S. M. Two Stanzas. M ♯

A. Hymn.
Or short Anthem.





If used as an Anthem, the second part may be repeated.

SALISBURY. L. M.

ANDANTE.

M #

I. Haydn.
Not original.

2d. TREBLE.

Lord, thou hast known my in - most mind, Thou dost my path - and bed - - inclose; My wak - ing soul - on thee re - lies,

On thee - my sleep -ing thoughts repose: Where from thy presence can - - I fly? Lord, ev - er pres - ent, ev - - er nigh.

May be repeated.

352 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **BEFORE THE ROSY DAWN OF DAY.** C. M. M # Hymn. *Or Short Anthem.*

Be - fore the ro - sy - dawn of - - day, To thee my God I'll sing; A - wake my soft and - tune - ful lyre, A-wake each charming string.

A - wake, and let thy flow - ing streams, Glide through the midnight air; While - high a - midst - her si - - lent - orb, The sil - ver moon rolls clear.

May be repeated.

MAESTOSO.

THE LORD IS GREAT. P. M. M

A German Hymn.
With alterations.

1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n a - dore him, And ye who tread this earth - ly ball;

2. The Lord is great! his maj - es - ty how glorious! Resound his name from shore to shore;

3. The Lord is great! his mer - cy how a - bound - ing! Ye an - gel's strike your gold - en chords!

In ho - ly songs re - joice a - loud be - fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.

O'er sin and death, and hell now made vic - to - rious, He rules and reigns for ev - - er - - more.

O praise our God! with voice and harp re - sound - ing, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

354 ALLEGRO. **GETHSEMANE.** 7's. 8 lines, or 7's. 6 lines. M # Hymn. *Or Short Anthem*

SOLO. SOLO. 2d TREBLE.

7's 6 lines. Je - sus is - gone up on high, An - gels come - to meet - their king;

SOLO.

7's 6 lines. Je - sus, Sav - - iour of my soul, Let - me to - thy bo - som fly;

TUTTI.

An - gels come - - to meet their king: Shouts tri - - um - phant rend - the sky.

TUTTI.

While - the - - rag - - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - - pest still - is high;

While the vic - - tor's praise they sing; O - - pen now ye heav' - - nly gates,

All my trust on thee is stay'd; All my help from thee - - I bring,

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. or TENOR.

'Tis - the - King of glo - - ry - waits, 'Tis the King of glo - - ry waits.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

Cov - - er my de - - fence - less head, With the - shad - - ow of thy wing.

TUTTI.

356 ALLEGRO MOLTO.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

M #

I. Smith.
Hymn or Anthem, Altered.

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymn's of glo - - ry - - sing! Je - - ho - - vah - - - is - - the sov' - reign - God, The u - - ni - - ver -sal king.

UNISON.

HYMN FINE.

Coda.—ANTHEM.

ANDANTE.

F

FF

Praise ye the Lord! - Hal - le - lu - - jah, Praise ye the Lord! - - Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord. - - -

VIVACE.

UNISON.

UNISON.

F

FF

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

SUMMER STREET. S. M.

M #

Raise your tri - - um - - - phant songs, To an - - - im - mor - tal tune, To an im - mor - tal tune;

Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds, - Let the wide earth resound the deeds, Ce - les - - - - - - - tial grace has done.

UNISON.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

NATIONAL HYMN.

7's, 8's & 6's. Or Duett for Two Trebles.

TENOR AD LIBITUM.

1. We come with joy and gladness, To breathe our songs of praise, Nor let one note of sad - ness, Be mingled in our lays;

2d. Treble.

2. The sound is waxing stronger, And throne's and nations hear, Proud man shall rule no long - er, For God the Lord is near.

3. And then shall sink the mountains, Where pride and pow'r are crown'd, And peace like gentle fountains, Shall shed its pureness round.

1. For 'tis a hallow'd sto - ry, This theme of freedom's birth; Our father's deeds of glo - ry Are echo'd round the earth.

2. And he will crush op - pression, And raise the hum - ble mind, And give the earth's possession Among the good and kind.

FINE.

3. O God we would a - - dore thee, And in thy sha - dow rest; Our fathers bow'd before thee, And trusted, and were blest.

VIVACE. **TENNESSEE. P. M., (6's, 8's, & 4's.) or H. M.** *Hymn or short Anthem.*

H. M.—To God, the might - y Lord, Your joy - ful thanks re-peat; To him due praise af-ford, As good as he is great.

P. M.—1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned a - bove; Ancient of ev - er-last - ing days, And God of love; Je - ho - vah, great I AM,

For God does prove our con - - - - stant friend; His boundless love shall nev - - - er end

By earth and heaven con - fessed: I bow and bless the sa - - - - cred name, For ev - er blest, For ev - - - er blest.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

FALLEN IS THY THRONE.

For three voices.

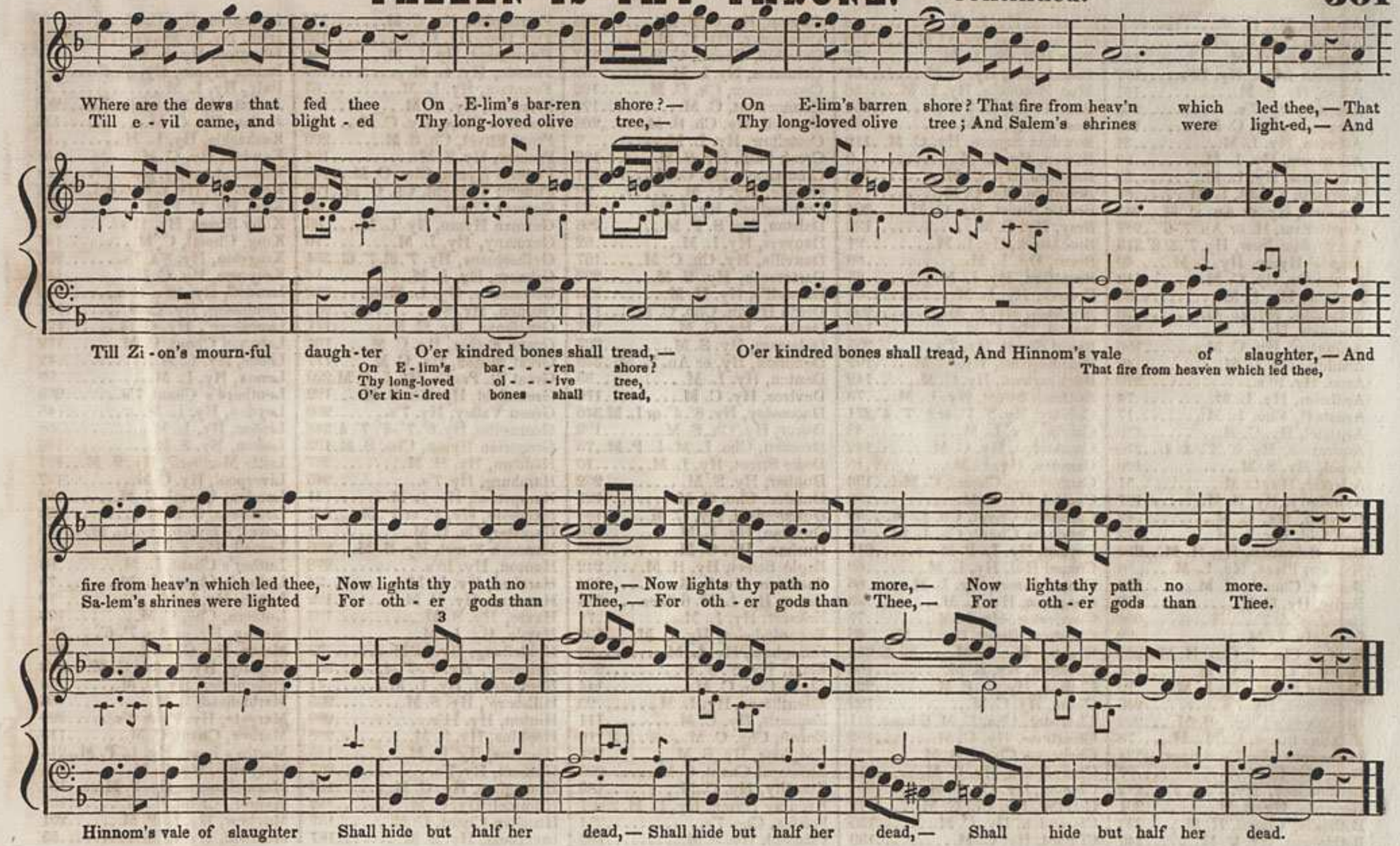
Martini.

1. Fall'n is thy throne, O Is - ra - el;
2. Lord! thou didst love Je - ru - sa - lem;

3. "Go," said the Lord, "ye con - que - rors!

Si - lence is o'er thy plains; Thy dwellings all lie des - o - late, — Thy dwellings all lie des - o - late, Thy chil-dren weep in chains.
Once she was all thy own; Her love thy fair - est her - it - age, — Her love thy fair - est her - it - age, Her power thy glo - ry's throne;

Steep in her blood your swords, And raze to earth her bat - tle-ments, — And raze to earth her bat - tle-ments, For they are not the Lord's!


Where are the dews that fed thee On E-lim's bar-ren shore?— On E-lim's barren shore? That fire from heav'n which led thee,— That
Till e - vil came, and blight - ed Thy long-loved olive tree,— Thy long-loved olive tree; And Salem's shrines were light-ed,— And
Till Zi - on's mourn-ful daugh - ter O'er kindred bones shall tread,— O'er kindred bones shall tread, And Hinnom's vale of slaughter,— And
On E - lim's bar - - - ren shore?
Thy long-loved ol - - - ive tree,
O'er kin - dred bones shall tread,
That fire from heaven which led thee,
fire from heav'n which led thee, Now lights thy path no more,— Now lights thy path no more,— Now lights thy path no more.
Sa-lem's shrines were lighted For oth - er gods than Thee,— For oth - er gods than Thee,— For oth - er gods than Thee.
3
Hinnom's vale of slaughter Shall hide but half her dead,— Shall hide but half her dead,— Shall hide but half her dead.