MODERATO.

DANVILLE. C. M. M

O all ye lands in God re - joice, To him your thanks be - long; With grateful heart and voice make known, His good-ness and his pow'r.

ALLEGRETTO.

PLYMPTON. C. M. M

O let our drooping hearts re - vive, And ev' - ry tear be dry, Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief, Which view a Sa - viour nigh?

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.

170 ALLEGRO ASSAL. **OHIO. C. M.** M #

Let ov' - ry land their tongues - - - em - - ploy,

Oh for a shout of sacred joy, To God, the sov'reign king! Let

ev' - ry land their tongues - - - em - - ploy; Let ev'ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

WAREHAM. C. M. M

Dr. Arnold.

ALLEGRO.

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.

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.

Hark ! from the tombs a doleful sound, My ears attend the cry; Ye living men come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

CHORAL STYLE.

LEBANON. C. M. M b Hymn Chant.

W. Billings.

Lord what is man, poor fee - ble man? Born of the earth at first; His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hast'ning to the dust.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

SALEM. C. M. M

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

SOLO.

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

SOLO.

TUTTI.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

LANDSBERG. C. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI. TUTTI.

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.

ALLEGRO.

ASCHAFFENBURG. C. M. M # Hymn Chant.

Oh for a shout of sacred joy, To God the sov'reign king! Let ev'ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.

UNISON. UNISON.

UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLEGRO.

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.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

DEVIZES. C. M. M

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.

ALLEGRO.

BRAINTREE. C. M. M

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.

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.

78 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.

30 **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.

And sing sur - prising grace. prising grace.

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

The time is short! sin - ners be-ware, Nor tri - fle time a - way; The word of great sal - va - tion hear, While yet 'tis called to - day.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

MORNING HYMN. C. M.

M #

A - wake my soul, to sound his praise, A - wake my harp to sing; Join all my pow'rs the song to raise, And morning incense bring.

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.

PHEBE. S. M.

M #

P

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

P UNISON.

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

24

186 ALLEGRO ASSAI. **LISBON. S. M.** M # Hymn Chant. D. Read.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Welcome sweet day of rest—That saw the - Lord a - - rise! Welcome to this re - - viv - - ing - breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLO: ASSAI. **WATCHMAN. S. M.** M # Leach.

Now living wa-ters flow, To cheer the - - humble soul; From sea to sea the riv - - ers - - go, And - spread from - pole to pole.

ALLEGRETTO.

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?

188 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.

Let diff'ring na - tions join, To cel - e - - brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, combine, To praise thy glo - rious name.

ALLEGRO.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M. M

Milgrove.

Your harps ye trem - - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev' - - - ry string awake.

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

2d. TREBLE.

My gracious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions giv'n! O may I nev - - er read in vain, But find the path to heav'n.

ALLEGRETTO. **THACHER. S. M.** M # Handel.

2d. TREBLE.

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.

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?

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

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - lighted trace; Thy love in long suc - cession shown To Zion's cho - sen race.

UN POCO STACCATO.

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

Be - hold the throne of grace! The promise calls me near; There Jesus shows a smil - ing face, And waits to an - swer pray'r.

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.

UN POCO ALLEGRO. **ALTENBURG.** S. M. M ♯ Hymn Chant.

We come with joy - ful song, To hail this hap - py morn; Glad tidings from an angels tongue, This day is Je - sus born.

STACCATO.

ALLEGRETTO. **FROOME.** S. M. M ♯ 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.

CHORAL.

NEW DARTMOUTH. S. M. M

While my Re - deem - er's near, My shepherd, and my guide; I bid fare - well to ev' - ry fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

ALLA BREVE.

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

From the American Harp.

Rejoice in Je - sus birth! To us a Son is giv'n; To us a child is born on earth, Who made both earth and heav'n.

UN POCO STACCATO.

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

Sing to the Lord most high, Let ev - - 'ry land a - - - dore, With grate - ful - - heart - - and voice make known, His good - ness and his pow'r.

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

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

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.

2d. TREBLE.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Be - hold the morn - ing sun, Be - gins - his glori - ous way; His beams-through-all - the - na - tions - run, - - And life - and light con - vey.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

M #

A. William's Coll.

Blest are the sons of - peace! Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please, Through all their - ac - tions run.

ALLEGRETTO.

NORWICH. S. M.

M b

From the Village Harmo

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.

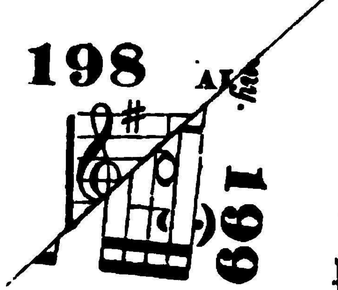
ALLEGRO.

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.



SILVER STREET. S. M.

M #

L. Smith.

Hymn or Anthem, Altered.

MOLTO.

s 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 MODERATO.

HANOVER STREET. S. M. M

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

MOLTO ALLEGRETTO.

BEACON STREET. S. M. M

Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee -- pro - claim: - And all that is with-in me join, To bless - his - ho - ly name.

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.

Joseo.

Tby 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.

To bless thy chos - en race, In mercy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy saints to shine.

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

SOLO. TUTTI.

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

SOLO. TUTTI.