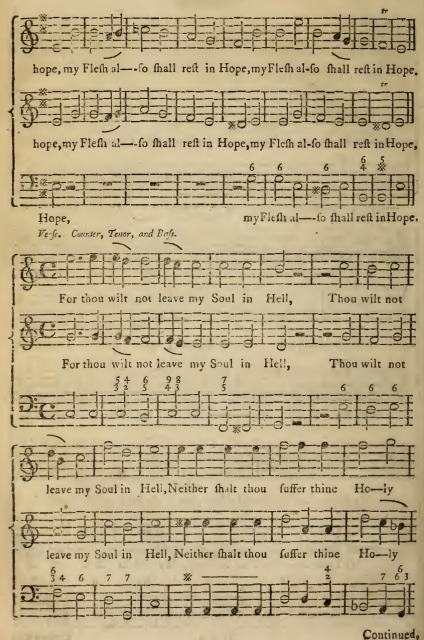
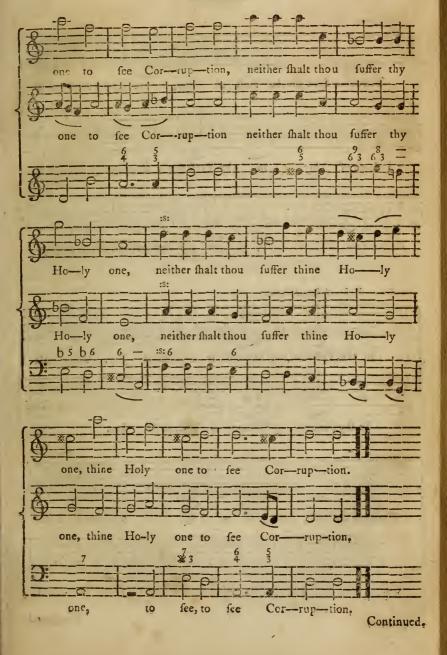


Wherefore my Heart, my Heart was glad, And my Glo-ry rejoyc'd, my Glory re
Wherefore my Heart, my Heart was glad, And my Glo-ry rejoyc'd, my Glory re
my Glory rejoyc'd, re-







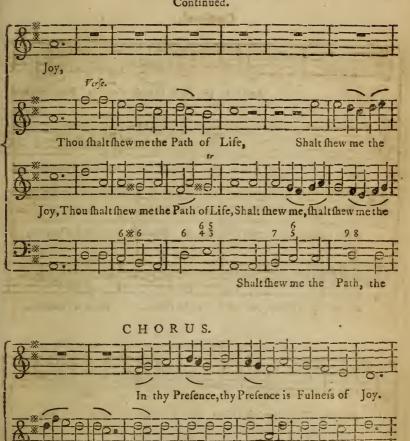
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In thy Presence, thy Presence is Fulness of Joy, And Path of Life, Aid

Path of Life,

Ec



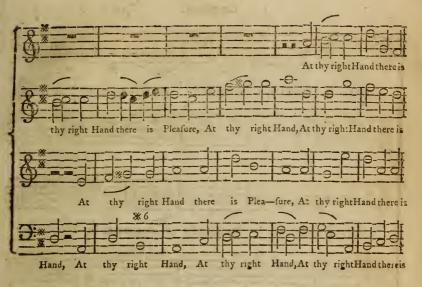


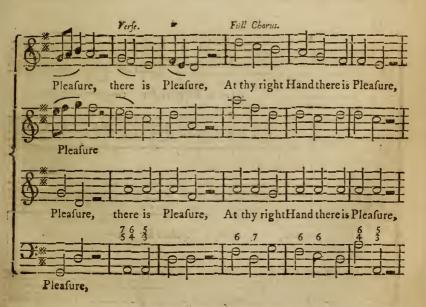
right Hand,

there is Pleasure;

thy

at thy right Hand, at





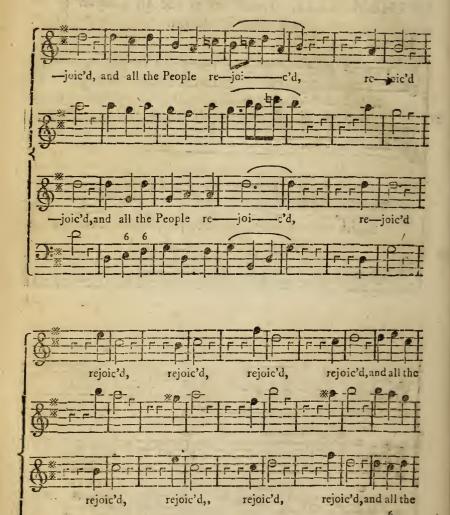


ANTHEM XXXI. Taken out of the 1st Chapter of the 1st Book of Kings.

Zadock the Priest, and Nathan the Prophet, Anointed Solomon King:

Zadock the Priest, and Nathan the Prophet, Anointed Solomon King:







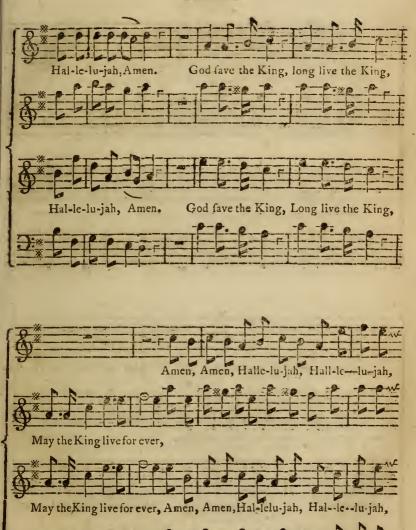


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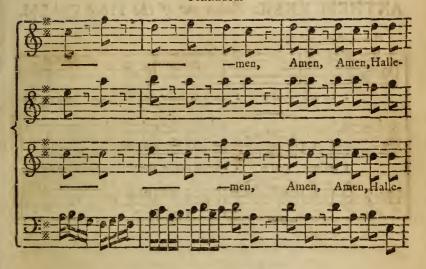
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ANTHEM XXXII. Taken out of the 116th PSALM.







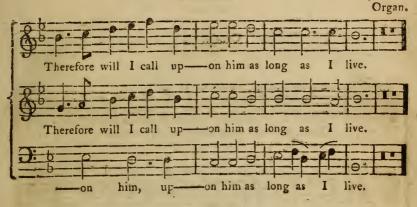




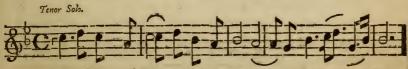


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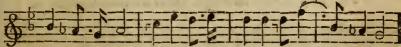




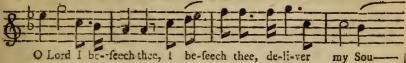
And the Pains of Hell gat hold up-on me, gat hold up-on me.

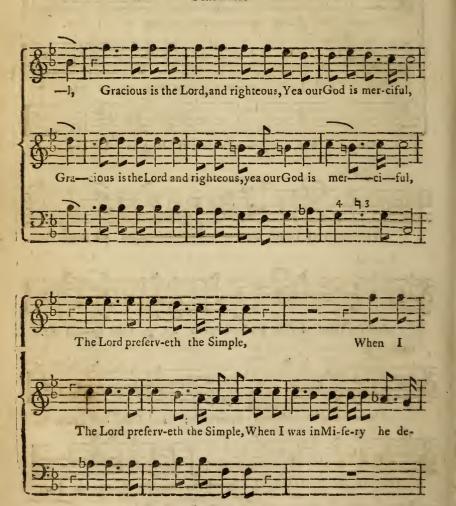


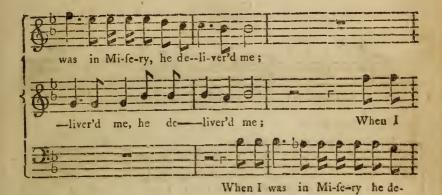
I have found Trouble and Heaviness; and I did call up-on the

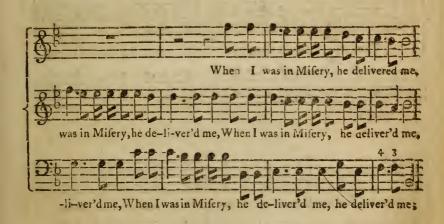


Name of the Lord: O Lord, I be-seech thee, de-li-ver my Soul,

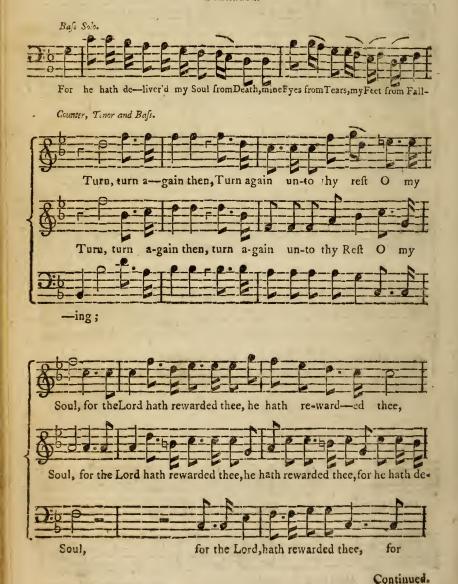












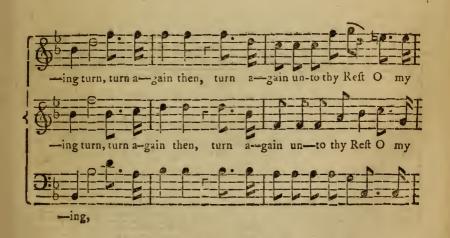


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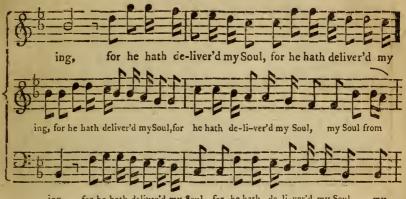




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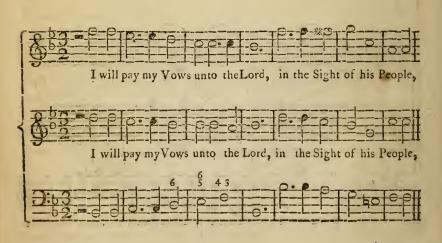


ing, for he hath deliver'd my Soul, for he hath de-li-ver'd my Soul, my



Soul from Death, mine Eyes from Tears, my Feet from falling, he hath de-li-ver'd my





Continued,



FULL CHORUS.







ANTHEM

ANTHEM XXXIII. Taken out of the 19th Chapter of Revelations.

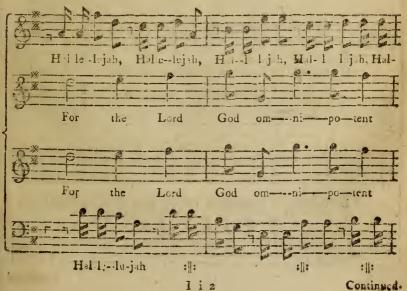






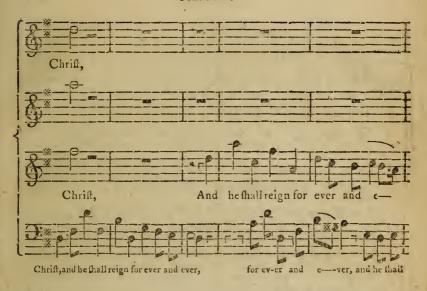














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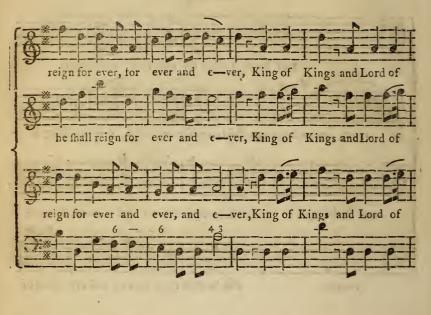


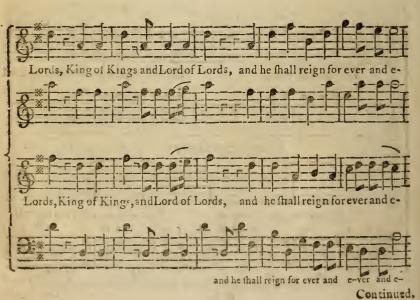


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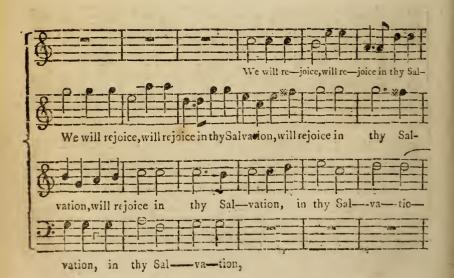




ANTHEM XXXIV. Taken out of the 20th PSALM.

Full Chorus. Andante Vivace.





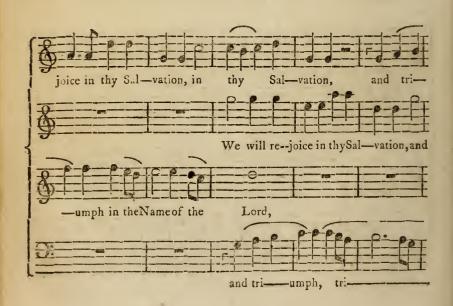
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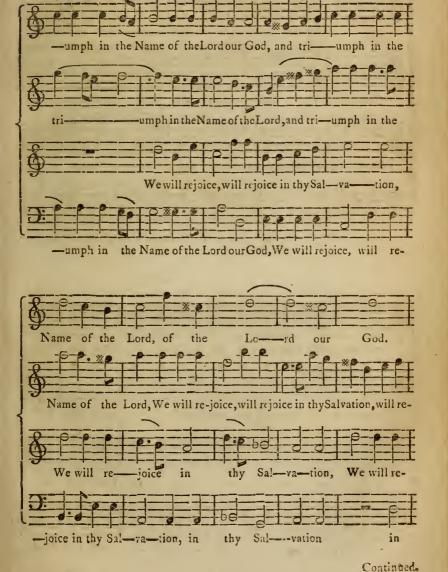


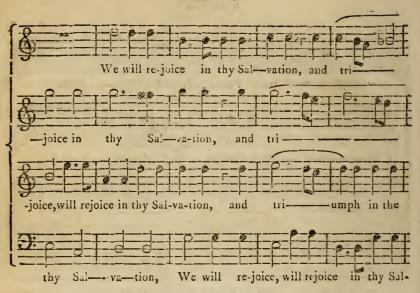
Wewillrejoice, will rejoice in thy Salvation, in thy Sal-va-tion,

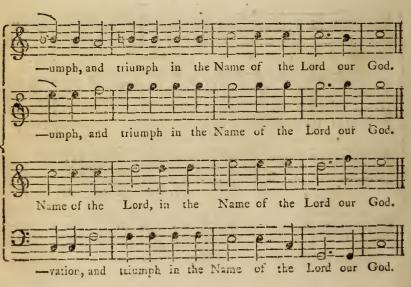


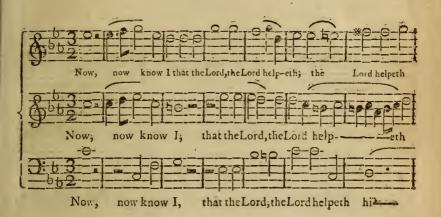










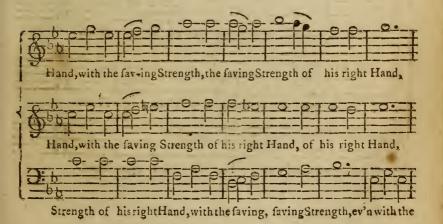






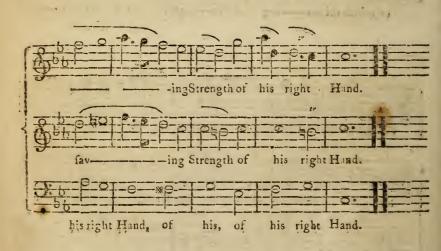






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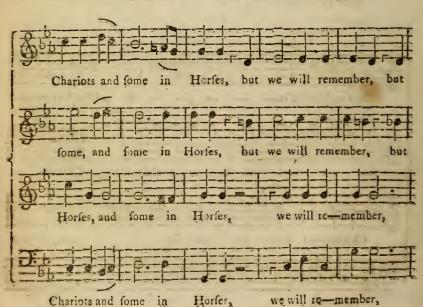


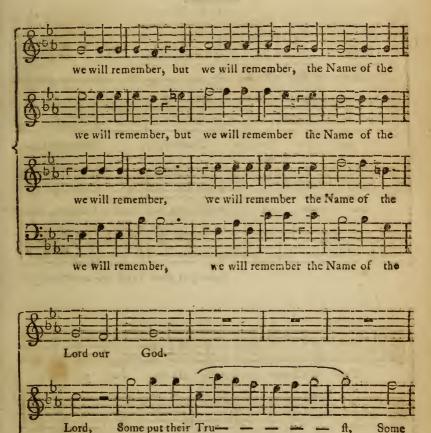






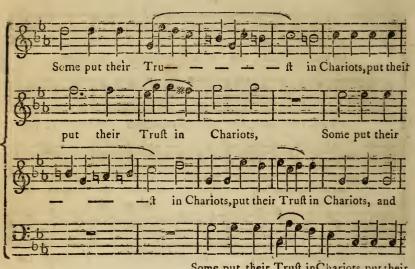






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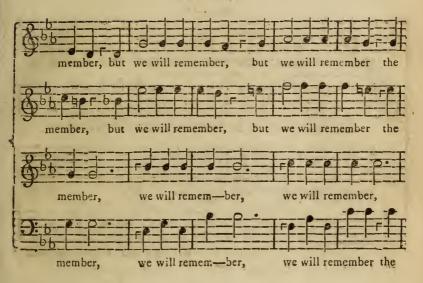
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Some put their Trust in Chariots, put their

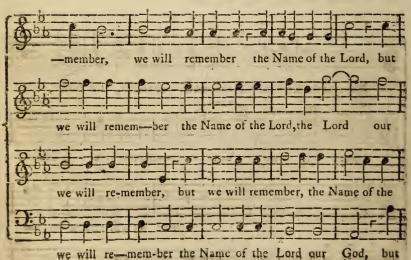


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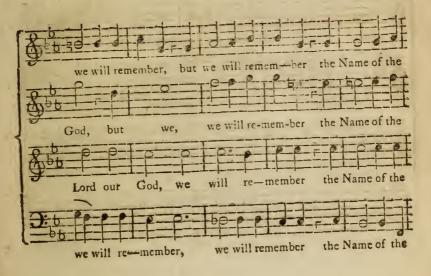


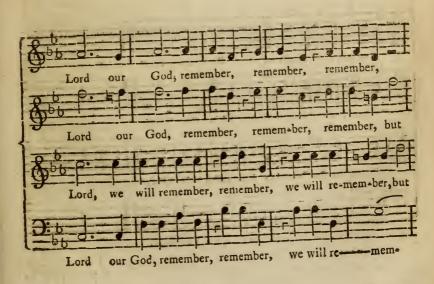


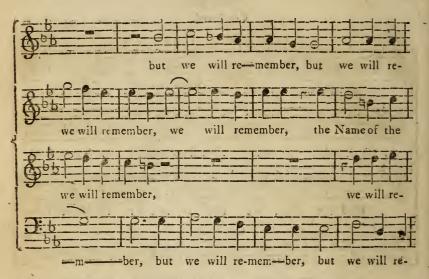




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ANTHEM

ANTHEM XXXV. Taken out of the 106th PSALM.



O give Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks,





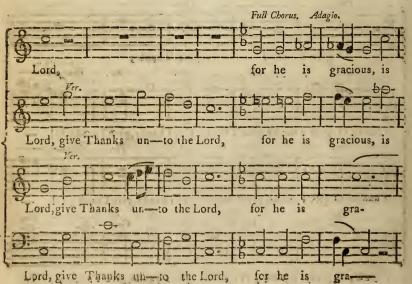
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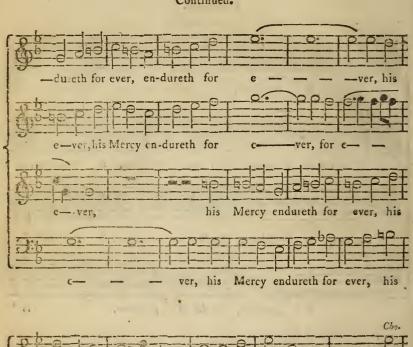
Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O!

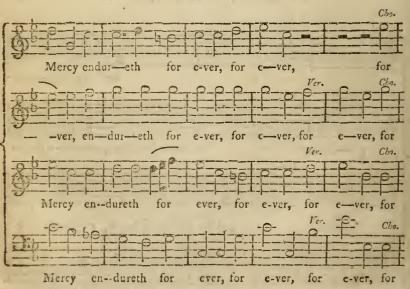
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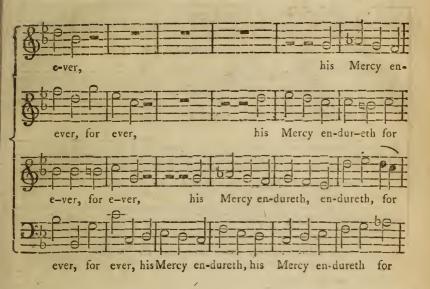




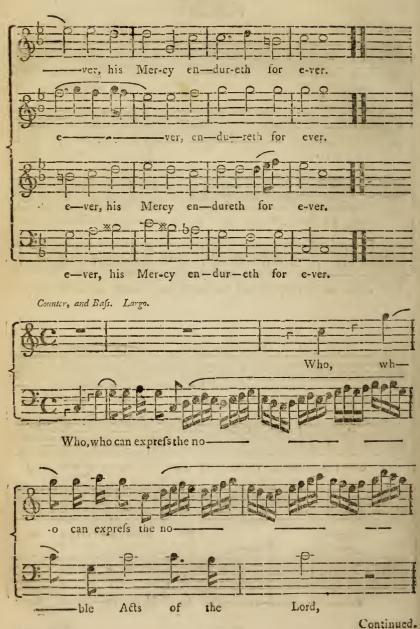






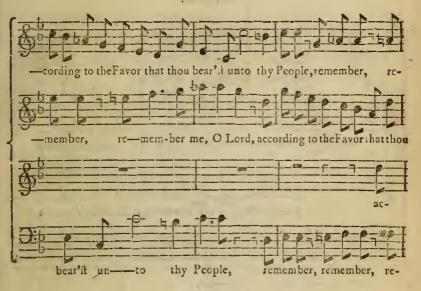


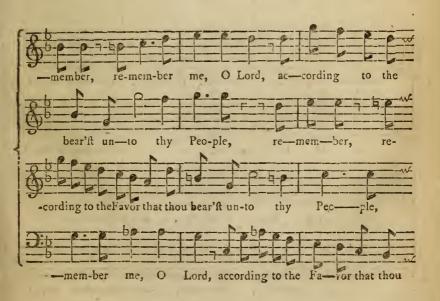




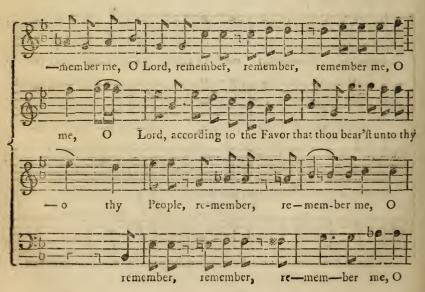




















A. 4 Voc.











Continued.

with-out

World

World

and

and

End,

and World without







The End of the ANTHEMS.

GLORIA PATRIS.

Common Metre of 8 and 6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore: Be Glory, as it was, is now,

and shall be evermore.

Metre of 8 and 8.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all Praise and Glory be therefore: As in beginning was, is now,

and fo shall be for evermore.

As Pfalm 25, &c.

To Father and the Son, And Sp'rit be Praise as sirst began,

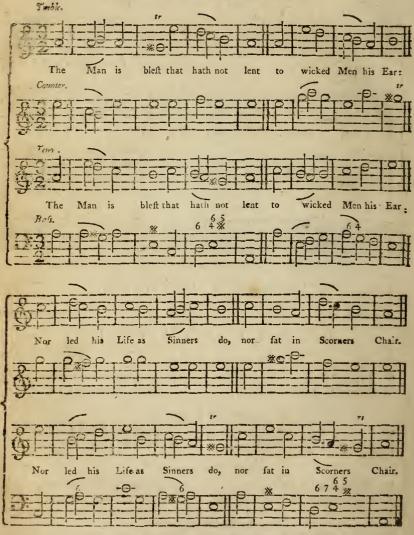
and Holy Ghost therefore, henceforth for evermore.

As Pfalm 104, &c.

To Father, Son, Sp'rit, all Praise be addrest, By Angels and Saints of ev'ry Degree; To God in three Persons, one God ever blest, As it hath been, now is, and ever shall be.

PSALM-TUNES for the Old and New Versions.





- 2. But in the Law of God the Lord
 A: d in the fame doth exercise
- 3. He shall be like a Tree that is Which in due Scason bringeth forth
- 4. Whose Leaf thall never fade nor fall, Ev'n so all Things thall prosper well

doth fet his whole Delight, himfelf both Day and Night. planted the Rivers nigh; its Fruit abundantly: but flourishing shall stand; that this Man takes in Hand

PSALM II. Verses 11, 12, 13, Cambrige Tune.



- 12. See that ye do embrace and kifs Lest in his Wrath ye suddenly
- T3, If once his Wrath, but little shall, Then only they that trust in him,

his Son without delay: perish from the right Way.

be kindled in his Breaft, shall be happy and blest.

PSALM TUNES. PSALM IV. Oxford Tune.



- For unto thee incessantly
- 3 O mortal Men, how long will ye Why wander ye in Vanity,
- Know ye that good and godly Men, And when to him I make Complaint,

to cry I will not rest

my Glory thus despise? and follow after Lies?

the Lord doth take and chuse. he doth me not refuse.

PSALM V. Little Warley Tune.



- 2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, My Supplications in the Morn,
- 3 And I will patiently still trust Thou art not pleas'd with Wickedness,
- 4 Such as be foolish shall not stand Vain Workers of Iniquity

for I will have respect: to thee for to direct. in thee my G d alone: and Ill with thee dwells none. in Sight of thee, O Lord: thou haft always abh'orr'd.

PSALM VIII. Stamford Tune.



- 2. Ev'n by the Mouth of fucking Babes, For in those Babes thy Might is seen,
- 3. And when I fee the Heav'ns above, The Sun, the Moon and all the Stars,
- 4. Lord! what is Man, that thou of him Or what the Son of Man, whom thou

thou wilt confound thy Foes; thy Graces they disclose.

the Works of thine own Hand; in Order as they stand.

tak'ff fuch abundant care? to visit dost not spare.

PSALM IX. Verses 7, 8, 9, 10. St. James's Tune.



- 9. He is Protector of the Poor, He is, in all Advertity,
- For thou forfakeft not their Sait

what Time they be opprest; their Resuge and their Rest. therefore shall trust in thee; in their Necestity.

PSALM XVI. Verses 8, 9, 10, 11. Avely Tune.



- My Flesh likewise doth rest, in Hope
- 10. Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell, Nor yet will give thy Holy One
- '11. But wilt me teach the Way to Life, And where at thy Right Hand there are

rejoice exceedingly; to rife again, for why?

because thou lovest me; corruption for to fee.

where there is Joy in Store; Pleafures for evermore.

29

PSALM XVIII. Great Milton Tune.



3. When I fing laud unto the Lord, Then from my Foes I am right fure, most worthy to be serv'd, that I shall be preserv'd.

296

PSALM TUNES.

Continued.



4. The Pangs of Death did compass mo, The flowing Wayes of Wickedness, and bound me ev'ry where, did put me in great Fear.



8. The Lord's Commands are righteous and

His Precepts are most pure, and do

The Fear of God is excellent,
The Judgments of the Lord also,
And more to be desired are they,

The Honey and the Honey Comb, Q.9 2 rejoice the Heart likewise: give Light unto the Eyes. and doth for ever dure: most righteous are and pure. than much fine Gold always: are not so sweet as they.

PSALM

PSALM TUNES. PSALM XX. Harwich Tune.



- 2. And fend thee from his Holy Place, And fo in Sion 'stablish thee,
- 3. Remembring well the Sacrifice And so receive most graciously
- 4. According to thy Heart's Defire, And all thy Counfel and thy mind,

his Help at ev'ery Need: and make thee strong indeed.

that now to him is done: thy Offerings each one.

the Lord grant unto thee: full well perform may he.

PSALM XXII. Verses, 23, 24, 25, 26. St. Audrew's Tune.



- 25. For he despiseth not the Poer, His Countenance when they do call,
- 25. Among the Folk that praise thee Lord, Thy Praife, and keep thy Promife, made.
- 26. The Poor shall eat and be fusfic'd. To feek the Lord and praise his Name,

he hideth not away, but hears them when they pray.

I will therefore proclaim: for fetting forth the same. fuch as their Minds do give:

fuch as their vertal ever Live.

PSALM

PSALM XXIII. Canterbury Tune.



- 2. In Pastures Green he seedeth me, And after leads me to the Streams,
- 3. And when I find myfelf near loft, Conducting me in his right Paths,
- 4. And tho' I were e'en at Death's Door, For both thy Rod and Shepherd's Crook,

where I do fafely lie: which run most pleasantly.

then doth he me Home take: e'en for his own Names fake.

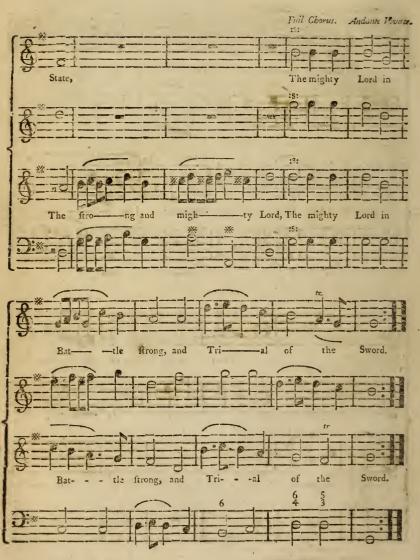
yet wou'd I fear no Ill: afford me Comfort flill.

PSALM XXIV. Verses 7, 8, 9, 10, Bishop Stortford Tune.



9. Ye Gates and everlasting Doors, Then shall the King of Glor'ous State,

lift up your Heads on high: come in triumphantly.



10. Who is the King of glorious State, The Kingdom and the Royalty,

the Lord of Holts it is ; of glorious State is his.

PSALM XXV. Southwell Tune.

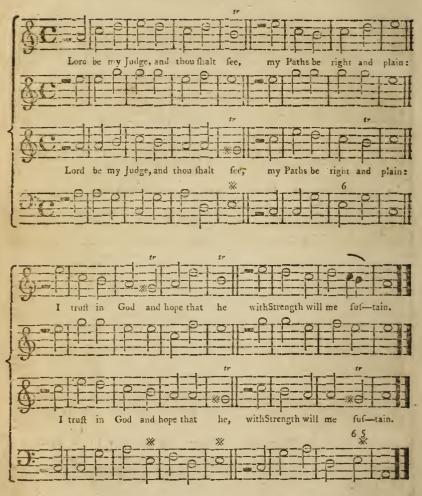


- 2. Let not my Foes rejoice, And let them not be overthrown,
- 3. But Shame shall them befall, whom harm them wron Therefore thy Paths and thy Right Ways, unto me Lord deserg.
- 4. Direct me in thy Truth, Thou art my Sav'our and my God,

nor make a Scorn of me; that put their Trust in thee. whom harm them wrongfully a unto me Lord desery.

and teach me I thee pray, on thee I wait alway.

PSALM XXVI. Windsor Tune.



- 2. Prove me my God I thee defire, A Men do prove their Gold with Fire,
- 3. Thy loving Kindness in my Sight I ever walked in thy Truth,
- 4. I do not love to haunt or use To come in House I de refuse

my Ways to fearch and try:
my Heart and Reins espy.

I do behold always:
and will do all my Days.
with Men whose Deeds are vain;
with the deceitful Train.

PSALM XXVII. Ewell Tune.



- 2. While that my Foes with all their Strength, Thinking to eat me up, at length
- 3. Tho' they in Camp against me lie, And if in Battle they will try,
- 4. One Thing of God I do require, For which I pray and fiill defire,

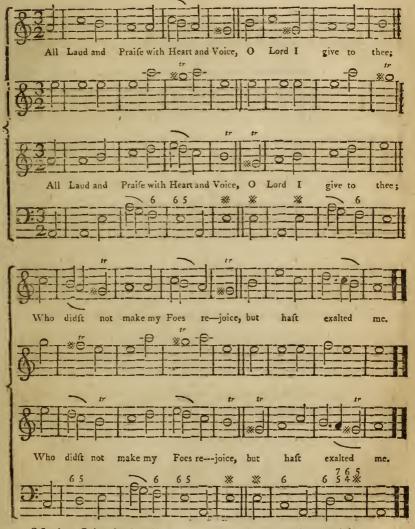
began with me to brawl; them elves have caught the Fall, my Heart is not afraid, I truft in God for Aid. that he will not deny: 'till he to me apply,

PSALM XXVIII. Verses 6, 7, 8, 9. York Tune.



- 7. He is my Shield and Fortitude, My Heart rejoiceth greatly, and
- 8. He is our Strength and our Defence, The Health and the Salvation of,
- 9. Thy People and thy Heritage, Increase them Lord and rule their Hearts,
- my Buckler in Diftress: my Song shall him consess. our Foes for to resist; his own Elect by Christ. Lord, bless, guide and preferve; that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXX. Burford Tune.



- 2. O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
 Thou gav'ft an ear, and didft provide,
- 3. Thou, Lord, hast brought my Soul from Hell, From them that in the Pit do dwell;
- 4. Sing Praise, ve Saints, that prove and see In Honour of his Majesty,

in all my Pain and Grief: to Ease me with relief.

and thou the same didst save: and keep'st me from the Grave?

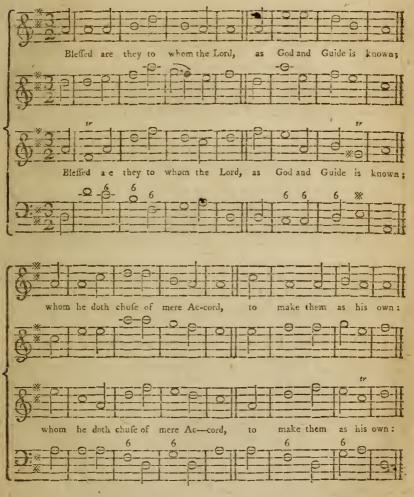
the Goodness, of the Lord: rejoice with one Accord.

PSALM XXXIII. Eckington Tune.



- 2. Praife ye the Lord with Harp, and fing With ten-ftring'd Instrument founding,
- 3. Sing to the Lord a Song most new, For why? his Word is ever true,
- 4. Both Judgement, Equity and Right, And with his Gifts he doth delight,

to him with Pfaltery: praife ye the Lord most high, with Courage give him praise: his Works and all his Ways, he ever lov'd, and will: the Earth throughout to fill, PSALM XXXIII. Verses 11, 18, 19, 20. St. Matthew's Tune.



19. Our joyful Souls always proclaim, For why? in his most hely Name,

his Power and his Right; we hope and much delight.

Continued.



As we always with one Accord,

ftill present with us be; do only trust in thec.

PSALM XXXIV. Worksop Tune.



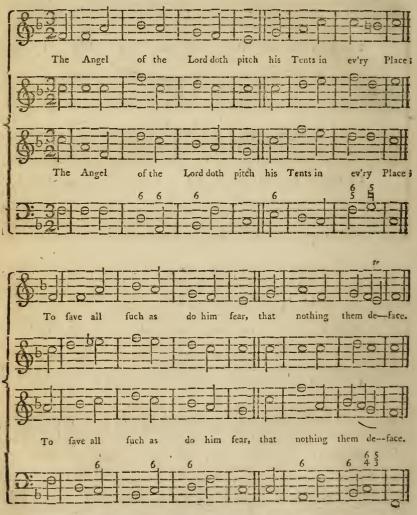
- 2. I do delight to Laud the Lord That humble Men may hear thereof,
- 3. Therefore see that ye magnify Let us Exalt his holy Name
- 4. For I myself besought the Lord: And me deliver'd speedily

in Soul, in Heart and Voice: and heartily rejoice.

with me the Living Lord: always with one Accord.

He answer'd me again, from all my Fear and Pain. 5 s

PSALM XXXIV. Verses 7, 8, 9, 10. Bedford Tune.



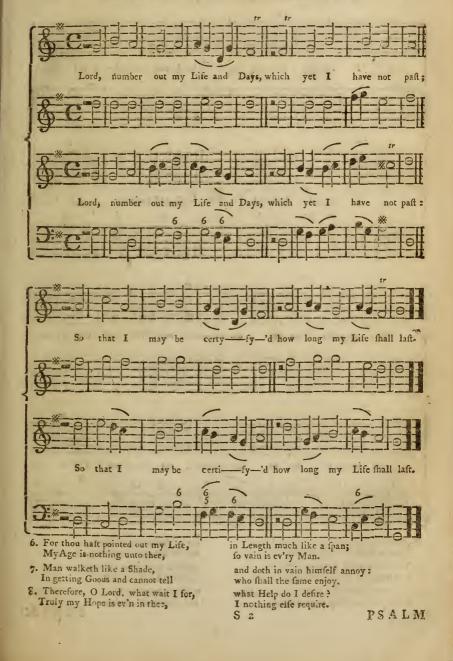
- 8. Tafte and confider well therefore, O happy Man that maketh him,
- 9. O fear the Lord, all ye his Saints, For they that fear the living Lord,
- To. The Lions shall be hunger bit, But as for them that sear the Lord,

that God is good and just; his only stay and trust.

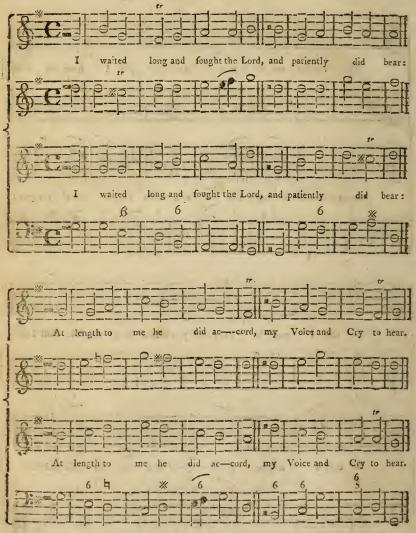
who is a mighty King: are fure to lack nothing.

and pin'd with famine much : no lack shall be to such.

PSALM XXXIX. Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. St. Thomas's Tune.



PSALM XL. Westminster Tune.



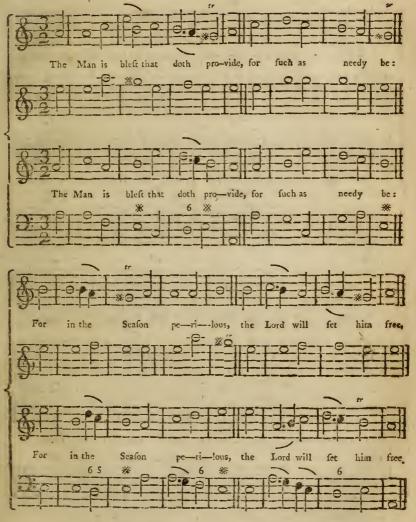
- 2. He brought me from the dreadful Pit, Upon a Rock he fet my Feet,
- 3. To me he taught a Pfalm of Praife, And fing new Songs of Thanks always
- 4. When all the Folk these things shall see, Then they unto the Lord will slee,

out of the Mire and Clay: and he did guide my Way.

which I must shew abroad; unto the Lord our God.

as People much afraid:

PSALM XLI. Daventry Tune.



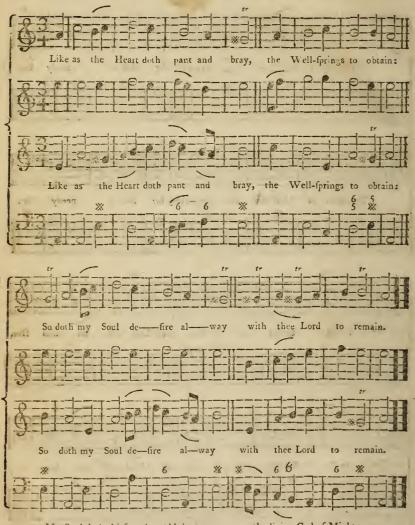
- 2. And he will keep him fafe, And not deliver him into
- 3. And from his Bed of Languishing For thon, O Lord, wilt turn to Health
- 4. Then in my Sickness thus faid I, And heal my Soul, which grieved is

and make him happy in the Land: his Enemies strong Hand.

the Lord will him restore: his Sickness and his Sore.

Have mercy, Lord, on me; that I offended thee.

PSALM XLII. Leighton Tune.



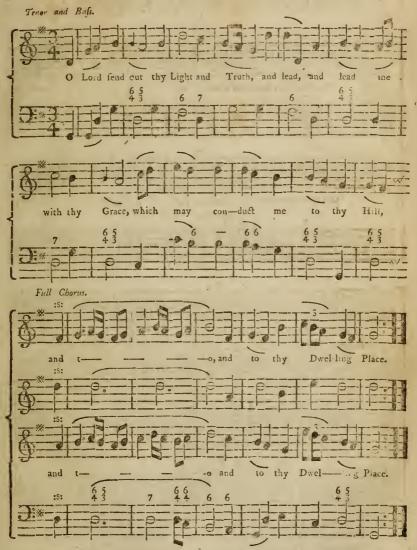
- 2. My Soul doth thirst and would draw near Oh! when shall I come and appear
- 3: The Tears altimes are my Repair, Whilst worked Men cry out so fait,
- 4. Alass! what Grief it is to think, Therefore my Soul as at Pit's Brink,

the living God of Might: in Prefence of his Sight.

which from my Eyes do flide: where now is God thy Guide.

the Freedom once I had! most heavy is and sad.

PSALM XLIII. Verles, 3, 4, 5, 6. North Ockendon Tune.



4. Then shall I to thine Altar go,
And on my Harp give Thanks to thee,

g. Why art thou then fo fad my Soul, Still truft in God, for him to praise,

6. By him I have Deliverance, He is my God, who doth alway with Joy to worship there:
O God, my God most dear,
and frett'st thus in my Breast?

I hold it always beft.

I rom all my Pain and Grief, At need fend me Relief.

PSALM XLIV. Peterborough Tune.



- 2. How thou didst drive the Heathen out Planting our Fathers in their Place,
- 3. They conquer'd not by their own Sword But by thy Hand, thy Arm and Grace,
- 4. Thou ar: my King, O God, who fav'ft Led with thy Pow'r we threw down fuch

with a most pow'rful Hand: and gav'st to them their Land.

the Land wherein they dwell: because thou lov'st them well.

Jacob in fundry wife: as did against us rise.

PSALM XLV. Gray's Tune.



- 2. My Tongue shall be as quick, As is the Pen of any Scribe,
- 3. O fairest of all Men!
 For God hath blessed thee with Gifts
- 4. About thee gird thy Sword, With Henour, Glory, and Renown,

his Honour to indite, that useth fast to write.

thy Lips with Grace are pure: for ever to endure.

O Prince of Might elect! thou art most richly deck'd.

PSALM XLVII. Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. South Ockendon Tune.



- 6. Sing Praifes to our God, fing Praife, For God is King of all the Earth,
- 7. God o'er the Heathen reigns, and fits The Princes of the People have
- 2. To Abrams People; for our God, As with a Buckler doth defend,

fing Praifes to our King; all stelful Praifes fing, upon his holy Throne: them joined ev'ry one who is exalted high; the Earth continualty-

PSALM XLVIII. Colchester Tune.



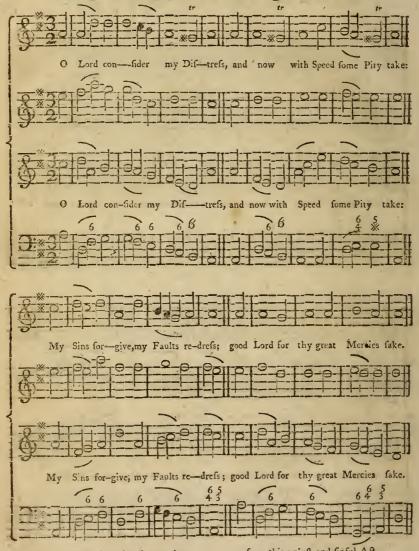
2. Mount Sion is a pleasant Place,

The City of a mighty King,
3. Within the Palaces thereof
For lo! the Kings are gathered and

4. But when they did behold it fo, Astonish'd much, and suddenly it gladeth all the Land: on her North Side doth stand. God is a Refuge known: together they are gone. they wonder'd and they were were driven back with fear.

Ttz

PSALM LI. St. George's Tune.



- 2. Wish me O Lord, and make me clean, And purify me once again,
- 3. Remorfe and Sorrow do conftrain, Because my Sin doth still remain,
- 4. Against thee only have I sinn'd, And if I shou'd no Micrey find,

from this unjust and sinful Act,
from this soul Crime and bloody Fact,
me to acknowledge my Excess;
before thy Face without Release,
and done this Evil in thy Sight;
yet are thy Judgements just and right.
PSALM

PSLAM II. Verses 15, 16, 17, 18, Mereton Tune.



- 16. And as for outward Sacrifice, But thou esteem'st them of no price.
- 17. The heavy Heart, the Mind opprest, This Sacrifice indeed is best,
- 18. Lord unto Sion turn thy Face, And on Jerufalera thy Grace,
- I would have offer'd many one. and therein Pleafure takeft none.
- O Lord thou never dost reject. and chiefly that thou dost expect.

poer out thy Mercies on thy Hill. build up the Walls and love it ftill.

PSALM LVI. Verses 10, 11, 12, 13. Blackmore Tune.



- The Lord he is my Help and Sary,
- 12. I will perform with Heart most free, And I, O Lord, all Times to thee,
- 13. My Soul from Death thou doft defend, That I before thee may ascend,
- I do not care for Man.

my Vows to God always: will offer Thanks and Preife.

and keep'st my Feet upright, with fuch as live in Light.

SALM LVII. 10, 11, 12, 13. Lincoln Tune.



- 11. Among the People I will tell, And shew his Praise that doth excell
- 12. His Mercy doth extend as far His Truth as high as any Star,
- 13. Set forth and shew thyself O God, Exalt thyself on Earth abroad,

the Goodness of my God: in Heathen Lands abroad. as the Heav'ns all are high: that shineth in the Sky. above the Heav'ns most bright: thy Majesty and Might.

PSALM LXII. Verses 7, 8. St. Ann's Tune.



8. O put your Trust in him alway, Pour out your Hearts to him and say, ye Folk with one Accord; our Trust is in the Lord.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Be Glory as it was, is now,

the God whom we adore: and sha'l be evermore.

PSALM LXIII. Namure Tune.



- And in this barren Wilderness, My Flesh is parch'd for Thought of thee,
- 3. That I might fee yet once again, As I was wont it to behold
- 4. For why? thy Mercies for furmount, My Lips therefore shall give to thee,

where Waters there are none: for thee I wish a one.

thy Glory, Strength, and Might; within thy Temple bright.

this Life and wretched Days: due Honour, Laud, and Praise.

PSALM LXV. Stafford Tune.



- 2. For that thop doft their Pray'rs fill hear, The People all, both far and near,
- 3. Our wicked Life to far exceeds, But Lord forgive us our Mildeeds,
- 4. The Man is bleft whom thou doft chufe, Thy House and Temple he shall use

and doft thereto agree; with Truit will come to thee, that we shall fall therein; and purge us from our Sin. within thy Courts to dwell; with Pleature that excell.

PSALM LXVII. Guildford Tune;



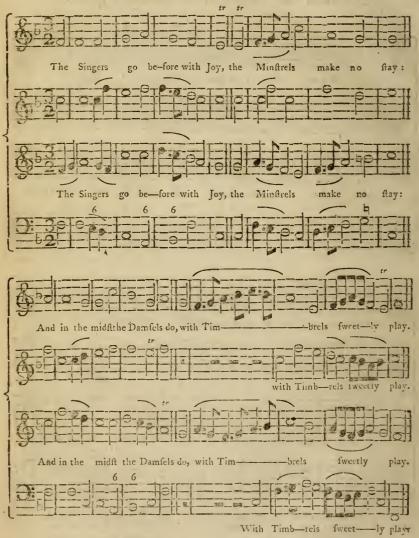
- 2. That all the Earth may know And all the Nations here below,
- 3. Let all the World, O God, And let the People all abroad,
- 4. Throughout the World fo wide, For thou with Truth and Right deth guide,

the Way to Godly Wealth: may see thy faving H a.th.

give Praise unto thy Name: extol and laud the same.

let all rejoice with Mirth: the Nations of the Earth.

PSALM LXVIII. Verses 26, 27, 29, 30, Laindon Tune.



- 27. Now in the Congregation thou And Jacob's whole Potterny
- 29. Thy God hath fent forth Arength for thee; The thing that thou hath wrought in its,
- 30 Then in thy Temple Gifts will we And in thy own Jerusalem,
- O Israel praise the Lord, agree with one Accord.
- O God make firm and fure, for ever to endure.
- offer to thee, O Lord; praise thee with one Accord.

PSALM LXXIII. Verses 23, 24, 25, 26, Barking Tune.



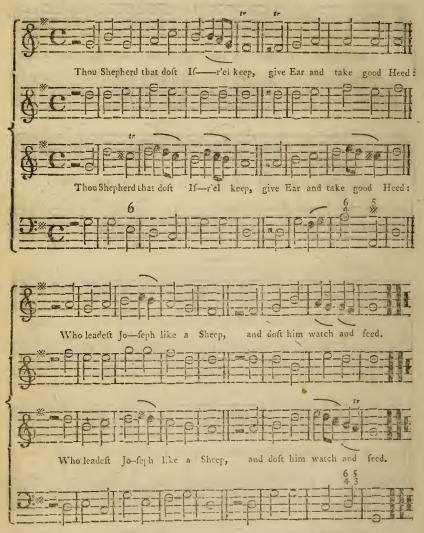
- 24. My Flesh and Spirit both do fail, For of my Heart he is the Strength
- 25. But lo! all fuch as thee forfake, And those that trust in any thing.
- 26. Therefore I will draw near to God, In God alone I put my Truft;

but God will me reftore: and Portion ever more.

thou fhalt deferry each one: faving in thee alone.

and ever with him dwell: his Wonders I will tell.

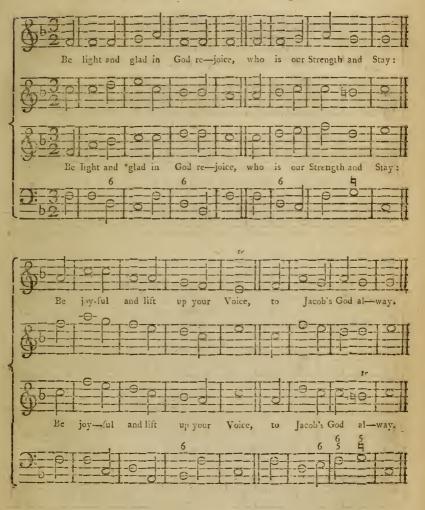
PSALM LXXX. Rumford Tune,



- And thou, O Lord, whose Seat is set Shew forth thyself, and do not let;
 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
- To thew the Pow'r de thou begin,
 Direct our Hearts by thy good Grace,
 Shew us the Brightness of thy Face,

on Cherubims most bright: find down thy Beams of Light: Manasses in likewise: come help us, Lord, arise, convert us unto thee: and then full fale are we:

PSALM LXXXI. Proper Tune.



3. Blow as it were in the New Moon, As it was used to be done.

with Trumpets of the best; at any solemn Feast.

Continued.



4. For this is unto Ifrael

Ly Jacob's God, and must full well

a Statute, which was made be evermore obey'd.

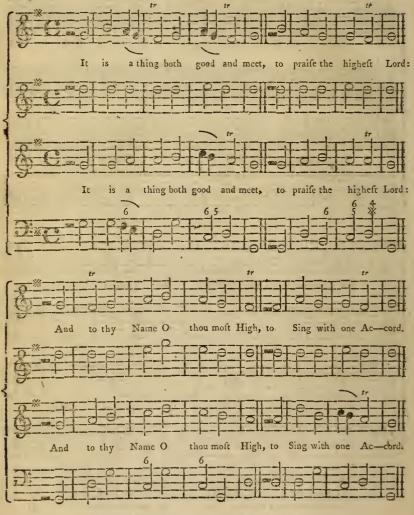
PSALM LXXXIV. Colchester Tune.



- 2. My Soul doth long full fore to go My Heart and Fleih cry out also
- 3. The Sparrows find a Room to rest, The Swallow also hath a Nest,
- 4. These Birds full nigh thine Altar may O Lord of Hosts, thou art alway,

into thy Courts abroad: for thee the living God. and fave themfelves from Wrong: wherein to keep her Young. have Place to fit and fing: my only God and King.

PSALM XCII. Cranfield Tune.



- 2. To shew the Kindness of the Lord, And to declare his Truth abroad,
- 3. Upon a Ten String'd Instrument, With all the Mirth you can invent,.
- 4. For thou hast made me to rejoice That I have Joy in Heart and Voice

before the Day be light: when it doth draw to Night. on Lute and Harp fo fweet; of Instruments most meet.

in Things so wrought by thee; thy handy Works to see.

P S A L M XCV. St. David's Tune.



- 2. Yea let us come before his Face, In finging Pfalms unto his Grace,
- 3. For why? the Lord he is, no doubt, A King above all Gods thro'out,
- 4. The Secrets of the Earth fo deep, The Tops of Hills that are so steep,
- to give him Thanks and Praise: let us be glad always.
- a great and mighty God: in all the World abroad.
- and Corners of the Land: he hath them in his Hand.

PSLAM XCVI. St. Alban's Tune.



- 2. Yea fing unto the Lord alway, Declare and shew from Day to Day,
- 3. Among the Heathen all declare To shew his Wonders do not spare,
- 4. For why? the Lord is much of Might And he is to be dread of right,

praise ye his holy Name: Salvation by the same.

his Honour round about: in all the World thro'out.

and worthy of all Praife: above all Gods alway.

PSALM XCVIII. Skipton Tune.



3. The Lord doth make his People know, And also doth his Justice shew

his faving Health and Might: in all the Heathen's Sight.

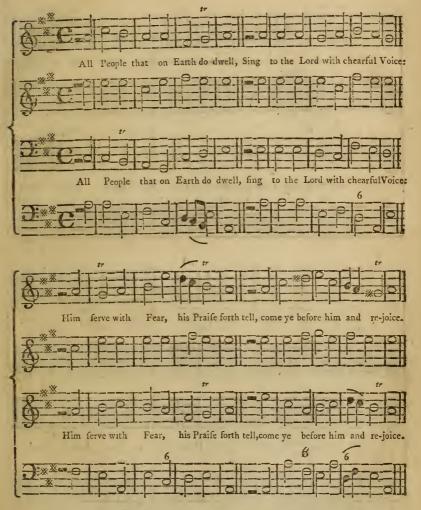
Continued.



4. His Grace and Truth to Ifrael
And all the Earth hath feen right well

in Mind he doth record: the Goodness of the Lord.

PSALM C. Proper Tune.



- 2. The Lord, ye know is God indeed, We are his Flok he doth us feed,
- 3. O enter then his Gates with Praise, Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
- 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His Truth at all Times firmly flood,

without our Aid he did us make; and for his Sheep he doth us take. approach with Joy his Courts unto: for it is feemly to to do.

his Mercy is for ever fure:
And shall from Age to Age endure.

PSALM CIII. Ferry Tune.



- 2. Praise thou the Lord my Soul And fuffer not his Benefits
- 3. That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults, From all thy weak and frail Disease,
- 4. That did redeem thy Life from Death, His Mercy and Compassion both,

who hath to thee been very kind: to flip out of thy Mind. and thee reftor'd again;

and heal'd thee of thy Pain.
from which thou could'ft not flee,
he did extend to thee.

PSALM CIV. Hanover Tune.



Yy

2. With Light as a Robe
Whereby all the Earth
The Heavens in fuch Sort
That they to a Curtain

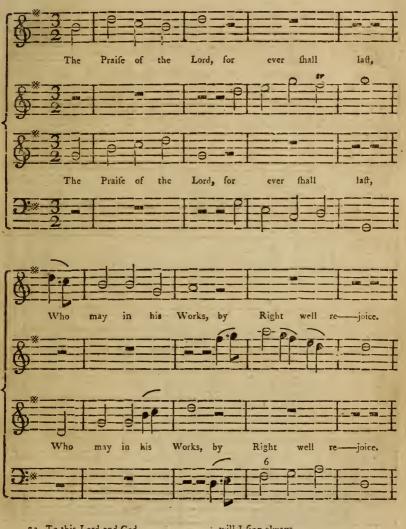
thou hast thyse!f clad, thy Greatness may see; thou also has spread, compared may be.

Continued.



3 His Chamber-beams lie Which as his Chambis are And there with much fwiitness Upon the Wings riding

in the Clouds full fure, roade him to bear; his Course doth endure: of Wands in the Air. PSALM CIV. Three last Verses, Spetisbury Tune.



23. To this Lord and God, So long as I live, Then am I most certain I will rejoice in him, will I fing always,
 my God praife will I:
 my Words shall him please
 to him will I ery.

Yyz

Continued.



24. The Sinners, Q Lord,
Alfo the Perverfe,
But as for my Soul
And fay with the Faithful,

confume in thine Ire, them root out with shame, now let it still defire, praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSALM CV. Dagenham Tune.



- 3. In honour of his holy Name, And let the Heart also be glad,
- 4. Seek ye the Lord, and feek the Strength Yea feek his Face incessantly,

rejoice with one Accord; of them that feek the Lord.

of his eternal Might: and Presence of his Sight.

PSALM CVI. Chelmsford Tune.



Continued?

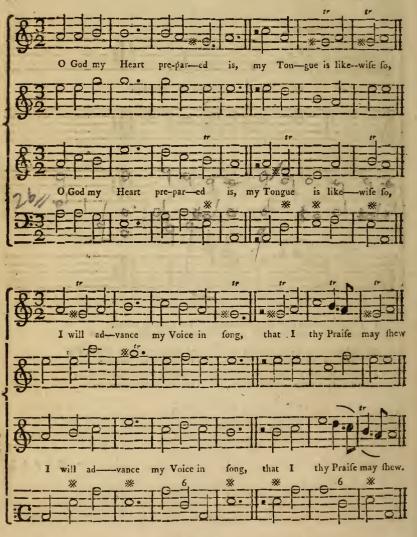


- 2. They bleffed are that Judgement keep, W.th favour of thy People, Lord,
- 3. And with thy faving Health, That I the great Felicity,
- 4. And with thy Peoples joy, And may with thine Inheritance,

and justly do alway, remember me I pray.

- O Lord, vouchfase to visit me, of thine Elect may see.
- I may a joyful Mind posses; a chearful Heart express.

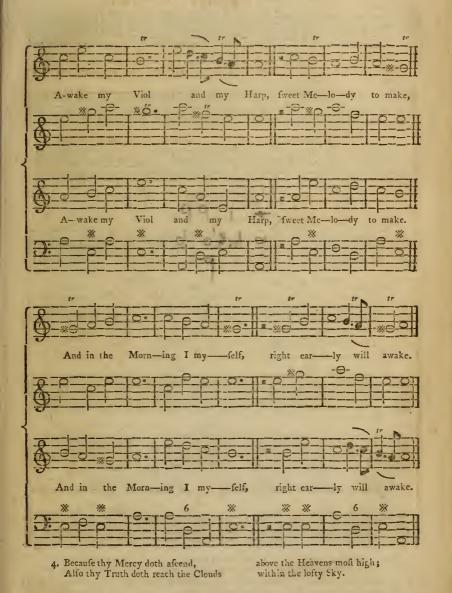
PSALM CVIII. Ely Tune.



3. By me among the People, Lord, And I among the Heathen Folk,

ft'll praised shait thou be, will Praises sing to thec.

continued.

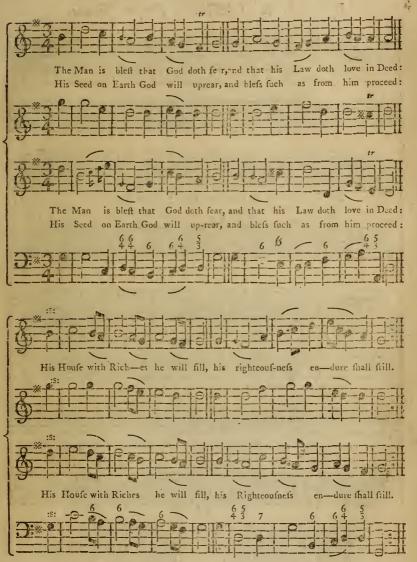


PSALM CXI. Great Warley Tune.



- 3 Such as to him bear love, a Portion fair above, he hath up for them laid. For this they shall well find, he will have them in mind, and keep them as he said.
- 4. For he did not disdain, his Works to shew them plain, by Light'nings and by Thunders When he the Heathen's Land, did give into their Hand, where they beheld his Wonders, PSALM

PSALM CXII. Magdalen Tune.



 Unto the Righteous doth arife, Compassion great is in his Eyes, Yea Pity moveth him to lend, in Trouble Joy; in Darkness Light: and Mercy always in his Sight. he doth with Judgment Things expend.

PSALM CXIII. Proper Tunes.



2. He doth abase himself we know, And also in the Heaven above, Things to behold on Earth below: the Needy out of Dust to draw.

Continued.

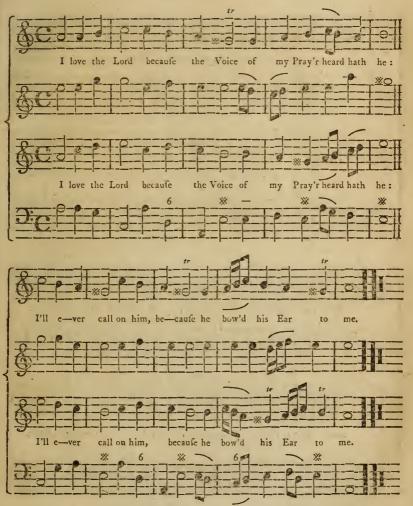


Continued,



That rule his People with great Fame, And with great Joy their Fruit to rear, the Barren he doth make to bear, therefore praise ye his holy Name.

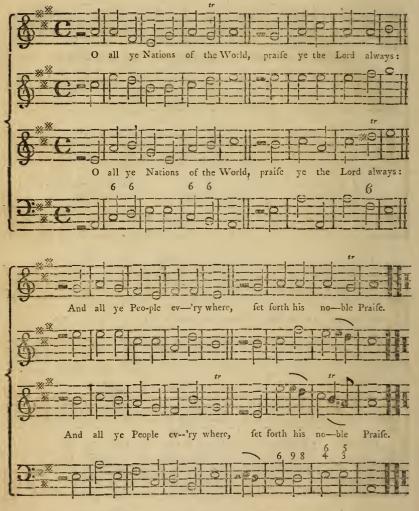
PSALM CXVI. Wendover Tune.



- 2. Ev'n when the Snares of cruel Death When Pains of Hell me caught, and when
- 3. Upon the Name of God the Lord, Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
- 4. The Lordis very merciful, An in our God Compassion doth

about beset me round;
I Woe and Sorrow found.
then did I call and say,
I do thee humbly pray.
and just he is also:
most plentifully flow.

PSALM CXVII. Buxton Tune.



2. For great his Kindness is to us, Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God, praise ye the Lord alway.

his Truth doth not decay:

ATRI. GLORIA

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Be Glory as it was, is now,

the God whom we affore; and fhall be evermore.

PSALM CXVIII. Verse 19, 20, 21, 22. Cudham Tune.



- 20. The Stone which formerly among Is now become the Corner Stone,
- 21. This was the mighty Work of God, And it is wond'rous to behold
- 22. This is a joyfull Day indeed, Let us be glad and joy therein,

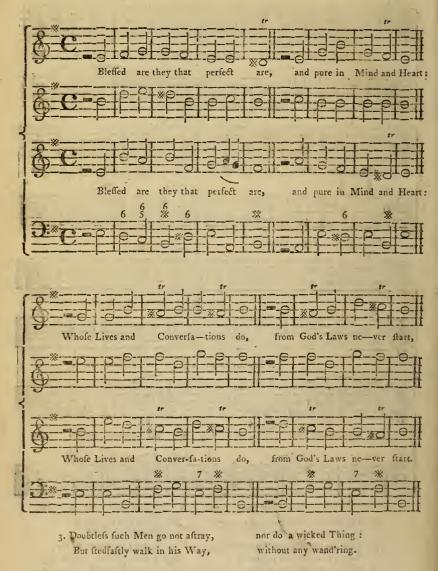
the Builders was refus'd, and chiefly to be us'd.

it was the Lord's own Fact; that great and mighty Act.

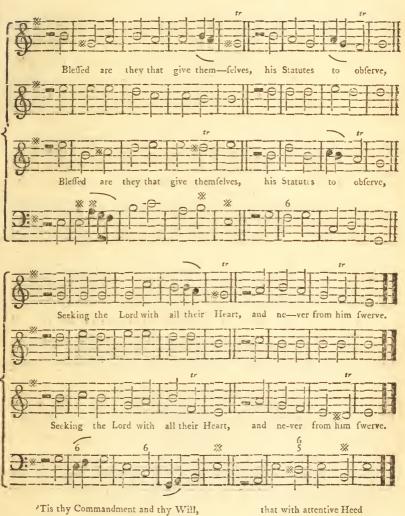
which God himfelf hath wrought: in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.

- - - -

PSLAM CXIX. Proper Tune.



Continued.



Thy Precepts, which are most divine,

we learn and keep indeed.

PSALM CXXII. Ipswich Tune.



II.

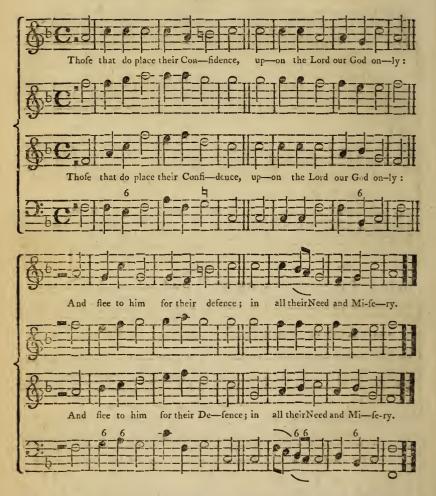
Our Peet that wandered wide, Shall in thy Gates abide, O thou Jerusalem full fair, Which art so seemly set, Much like a City neat, Whither the People do repaire





The Tribes with one Accord,
To give Thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their Way to take;
So God before did tell
That there his Ifrael,
Their Pray'rs together they shou'd make.

PSALM CXXV. Second Metre.



- 2. Their Faith is fure, still to endure, Mov'd with no III but standeth sure,
- 3. And as about Jerusalem
 So that no Foes can come to them,
- 4. So God indeed, in ev'ry Need, Sanding them by, affuredly,

grounded on Christ the Corner Stone, steadfast like to the Mount Sion.

the mighty Hills do it compass, to hurt that Town in any Case.

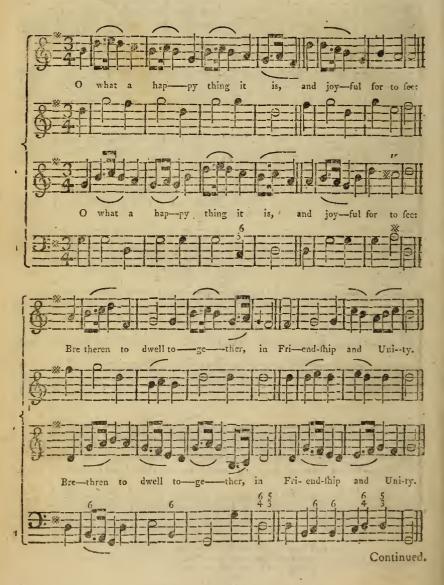
his faithful People doth defend; from this Time forth, World without End.

PSALM CXXVII. Ingatestone Tune.



2. Though in the Morn ye rife early,
And to at Night go late to Bed,
Eating with carefulners your Bread,
Your Labour is but Vanity;
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet Sleep.

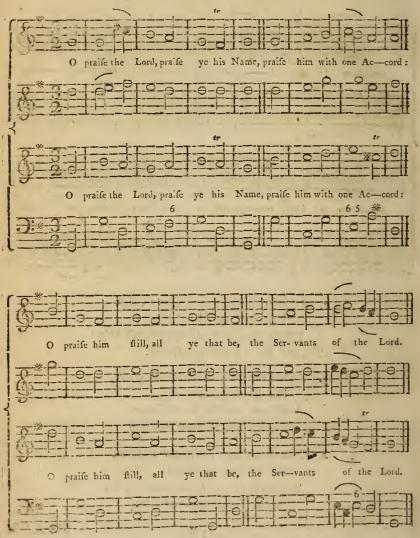
PSALM CXXXIII. Weston Favel Tune.





- 2. It's like the precious Ointment, that
 Was pour'd on Aaron's head;
 Which from his Beard down to his Skirts
 Of his rich Garment spread.
- 3. And as the lower Ground doth drink, The dew of Hermen Hill;
 And Sion, with his Silver Drops,
 The Fields with Fruit doth fill.
- 4. Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them,
 His Blessings manifold:
 Whose Hearts and Minds sincerely do,
 This Knot fast keep and hold.

PSALM CXXXV: Knottingley Tune.



2. O Praife him ye that ftand and be, Le of his Court, and of his House,

3. Prate ye the Lord for he is good,
It is a good and pleafant thing
4. For why? the Lord hath Jacob chofe, So hath he chosen Israel

in the House of the Lord: praise him with one Accord. fing praifes to his Name: always to do the fame. his very own ye fee: his Treasure for to be.

PSALM CXXXVI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Reading Tune.



Sing this Chorus to every Verfe.

PSALM CXXXVI. Second Metre. Billericay Tune.



2. The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Oreat Wonders only he,
For certainly his Mercies dure,

whose Mercies ever dure; doth by his Power sure: both firm and sure Eternally.



3. Which God omnipotent, The Heav'n and Firmament For certainly, &c.

by his great Wisdom, he did frame, as we may set.

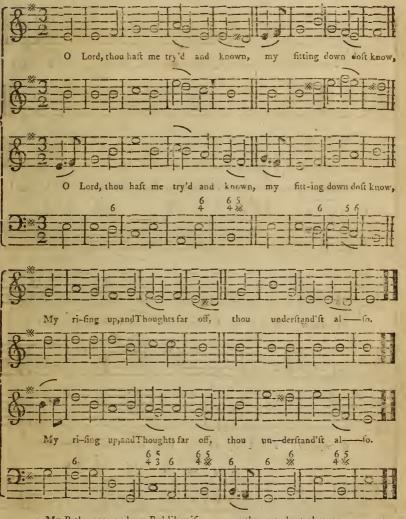
PSALM CXXXVIII. Westerham Tune.



- 2. Towards thy holy Temple I And praised in my thankful Mouth,
- 3. Ev'n for thy loving Kindness sake. For thou thy Name hast by thy Word,
- 4. When I did ca'l thou heardest me, The Power of encreased Strength

will look and worthip thee: thy holy Name shall be. and for thy Truth withall: advanced over all. and then hast made also: within my Soul to grow.

PSALM CXXXIX. St. Nicholas's Tune.

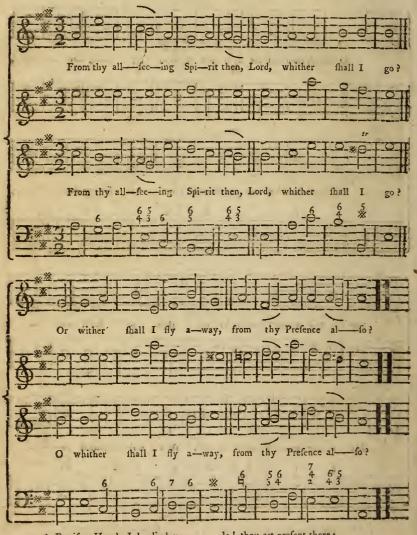


- 2. My Path, yea, and my Bed likewife, And by familiar Cuftom art
- 3. No Word is in my Tongue, O Lord, Thou hast beset me round about,
- 4. Such Knowledge is too wonderful,,
 It is so high, that I unto

thou art about always: acquainted with my Ways. that is not hid from thee: and laid thine hand on me. and past my Skill to gain: the same cannot attain.

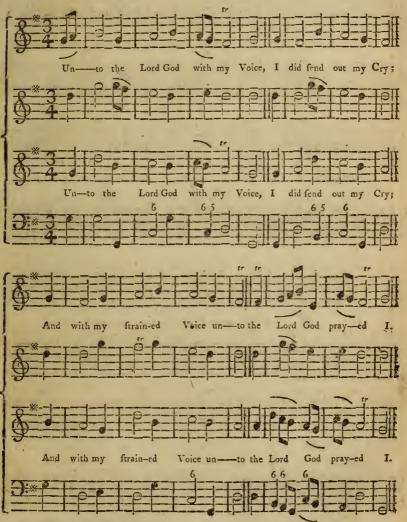
ime cannot attain.

CXXXIX. Verse 5, 6, 7, 8. Oakingham Tune.



- 6, For if to Heav'n I do climb up, In Hell if I lie down below,
- 7. Yea, let me take the Morning Wings, and let me go and dwell, Ev'n in the very utmost Parts
- \$. Yet certainly there also shall And thy right Hand shall hold me fast, and make me to abide,
- lo! thou art present there; ev'n there thou dost appear.
- where flowing Sea doth fwell.
- thy Hand me lead and guide:

PSALM CXLII. Wellford Tune.

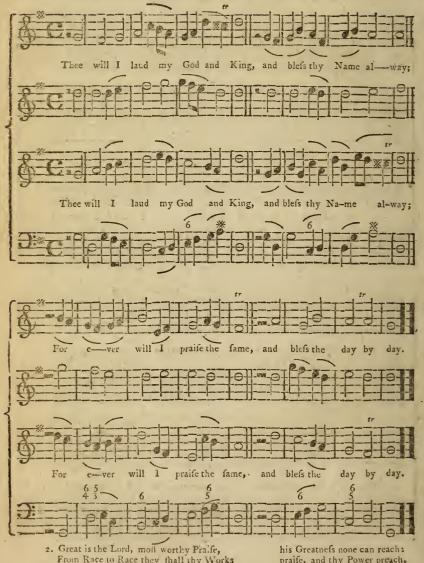


- 2. My Meditation in thy Sight to pour And in the presence of the Lord,
- 3. Although perplexed was my foul, In way where I did walk, a fnare, 1 look'd and view'd on my right Hand
- All refuge failed me, and for my foul

I did not spare; my trouble did declare. my path was known to thee; they flily laid for me. but none there wou'd me know; no care did thew.

3 C

PSALM CXLV. Nazing Tune.

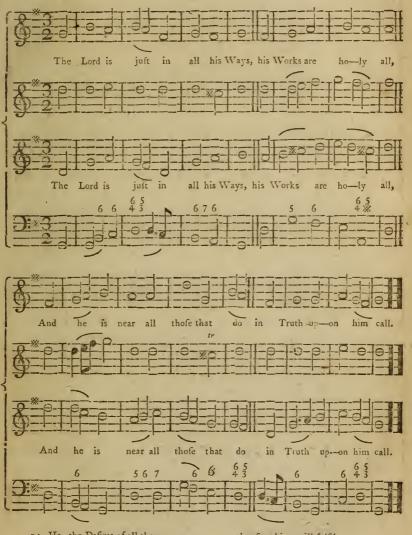


From Race to Race they shall thy Works

3. I of thy Glorious Majefiv And medit te upon thy Works,

4. And they shall of thy l'ow'r, and of And I to publish all abroad

praife, and thy Power preach. the Beauty will record; most wonderful O Lord. thy fearful Acts declare; thy Greatness will not spare. PSALM PSALM CXLV. Verses 13, 14, 15, 16, Kingston Tune.



14. He, the Defires of all them
And he will hear them when they cry:

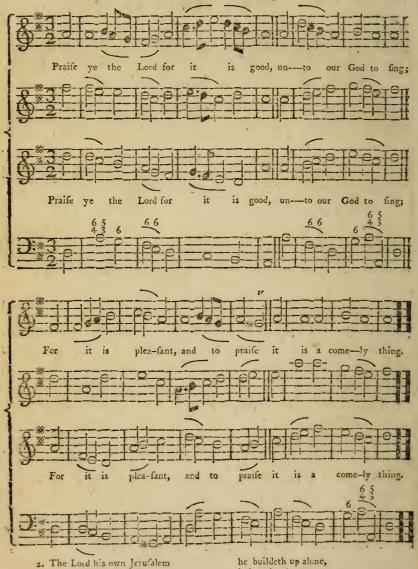
15. The Lord preferves all those to him But he all them that wicked are,

16. My thankful mouth shall gladly speak, All Flesh to praise his holy Name that fear him, will fulfil: and fave them all he will, that bear a loving heart; will utterly subvert, the Praises of the Lord;

the Praises of the Lord for ever shall accord.

3 6 2

PSALM CXLVII. Besley Tune.



2. The Lord his own Jerusalem And the dispersed of lirael

3. He heals the broken in their Heart, He counts the Number of the Stars,

. Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, The Lord relieves the Meek, and throws

doth gather into one. their fores up doth he bind: and names them in their kind. his wifdom infinite; to Ground the wicked Weight.

PSALM CXLVIII. Proper Tune.



- 2. Praife him both Moon and Sun, The fame of you be done, And you no lefs, ye Heav'ns most fair,
- 3. For at his Word they were
 3. At his Voice did appear
 Which he fet fast; to them he made
- which are so clear and bright: ye glitt'ring Stars of Light. Clouds of the Air, his Laud express.
- all formed as we fee: all Things in their Degree, a Law and Trade, always to last.

PSALM CXLIX. Cranley Tune.



FULL CHORUS.







- 2. Let Israel rejoice in God, And let the Seed of Sion be,
- 3. Let them found Praise with Voice and Lute unto his holy Name:
 And with the Timbrel and the Harp, fing Praises to the san
- 4. For why? the Lord his Pleasure all And by Deliv'rance he will raise,

and Praifes to him fing : most joyful in their King.

fing Praises to the same.

hath in his People fet: the Meck to Glory great.

PSALM

PSALM CL. Sevenoak Tune.





II.

Advance his Name and praise him in His mighty Acts always: According to his Excellence And Greatness, give him Praise.

III.

His Praises with the Princely Noise, Of sounding Trumpets blow: Praise him upon the Viol, and Upon the Harp also.

IV.

Praise him with Timbrel and with Flute, Organs and Virginals: With sounding Cymbals praise ye him, Praise him with loud Cymbals.

V.

Whatever hath the Benefit
Of breathing, praife the Lord:
To praife his great and holy Name,
Agree with one Accord.

PSALM CL. London New Tune.



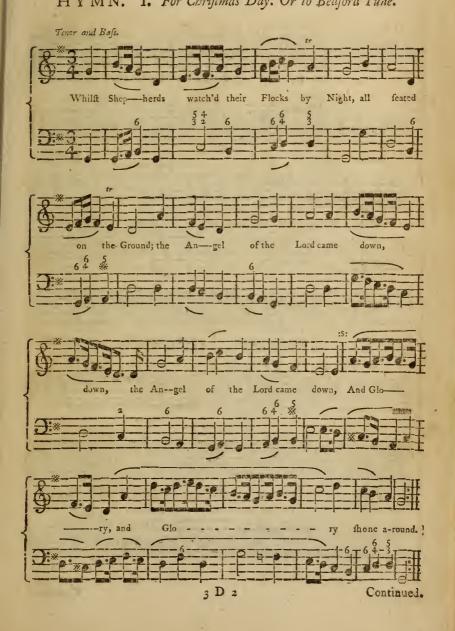
- 2. Advance his Name and praise him in According to his Excellence
- 3. His Praises with the Princely Noise Praise him upon the Viol and,
- 4. Praise him with Timbrel and with Flute, With founding Cymbals praise ye him,

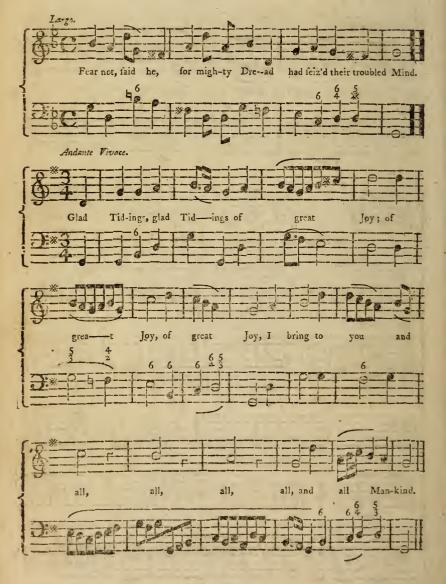
his mighty Acts always: and Greatness, give him Praise.

of founding Trumpets blow: upon the Harp also.

Organs and Virginals: praife him with loud Cymbals,

HYMNS and CANONS on several Occasions. HYMN. I. For Christmas Day. Or to Bedford Tune.





Continued.



And of



DOXOLOGY.



HYMN

392. HYMNS and CANONS

HYMN II. for EASTER-DAY.



First Part of Verse II.

Hymns of Praises let us sing, Hallelujah.
Unto Christ our Heav'nly King. Hallelujah.
First Part of Verse III.

But the Anguish he endur'd, Hallelujah.

Our Salvation hath procur'd:

Hallelujah. Continued





Who endu'd the Crofs and Grave, Sinners to redeem and fave,

Second Part of Verse III.

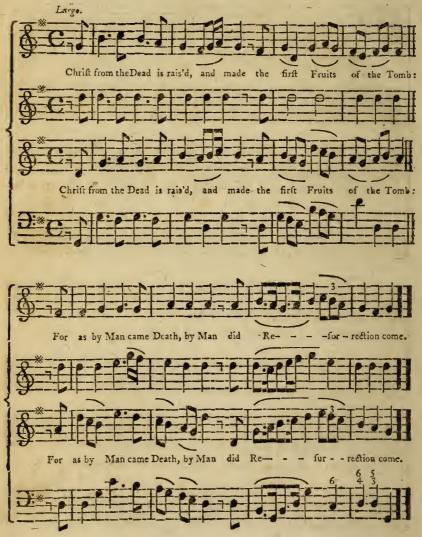
Now above the Sky he's King, Where the Angels ever fing,

Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

HYMN

HYMN III. for EASTER DAY.



- 2. For as in Adam all Mankind So by the Righteoufness of Christ,
- 3. If then ye risen are with Christ, The Things that are above, where Christ
- 4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, Be glory as it was, is now,

did Guilt and Death derive; shall all be made alive.

feek only how to get at God's right Hand is fet; the God whom we adore: and shall be evermore.

HYMX

HYMNIV. for EASTER DAY.



- 2. Grieve not vain Man, who Mortal art, It was his Portion, 'twas the part,
- 3. Himself he humbled to the Grave That we as certainly shall have,
- 4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, As in Beginning was is now,

that thou to Earth must fall, of Him, who made us all.

made flesh, like us, to shew; a Resurrection too.

the God whom we adore: and shall be evermore,

HYMN

3 E 2

396 HIMNS and CANONS

HYMN V. of EASTER DAY.



II.

Love's Redeeming Work is done, Fought the Fight, the Battle won; Lo! our Sun's Fclipfe is o'er. Po! He fets in Blood no more, Love's Redeeming &c.

III.

Vain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal, Christ hath burst the Gates of Hell, Death in vain forbids his Rise, Christ hath Open'd Paradise,

Vain the &c.

IV.

Lives again our glorious King,
Where O Death is now thy Sting?
Once he dy'd our Souls to fave,
Where thy Victory, O Grave?
Lives again &c.

V. -

Soar we now, where Christ has led.
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Our's the Cross, the Grave, the Skies!
Soar we &c.

HYMN

HYMN-VI. for WHITSUNDAY.





II.

What greater Gifts, what greater Love, 'Tis half the Angels Heav'n above,

can God on Man bestow: and all our Heav'n below.

III.

Hail, bleffed Spirit! not one Soul, Thou doft our darling Sins controul, but doth thine Influence feel; and fix our wav'ring Zeal.

IV.

As Pilots by their Compass steer, 30 doth thy facred Breathings here, till they their Harbour find: guide every wand'ring Mind.

 V_{\cdot}

Thou to the Conscience dost convey Thy Motion first doth point the Way, the Checks that all must know a then gives us Strength to go.

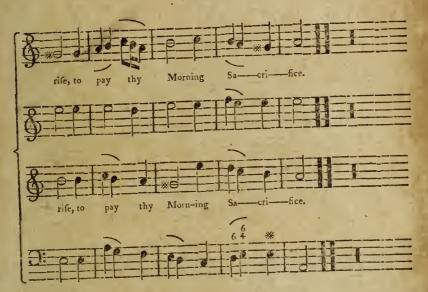
VI.

But then, O Lord, our Sins impeach, But following thee we're fure to reach, the World's rough Billows roar; the fafe Eternal Shore.

HYMN

HYMN VII. MORNING HYMN.





- 2. Redeem thy mispent Moments past, Thy Talents to improve, take Care,
- 3. Let all thy Converse be sincere; For God's all-feeing Eye furveys,
- 4. 'Wake and lift up thyfelf, my Heart, Who all Night long unwearied fing,
- 5. I wake, I wake ye heav'nly Choir, That I like you my Age may fpend,
- 6, May I like you in God delight, Perform like you my Maker's Will,
- 7. Glory to thee, who fife hast kept, Grant, lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of endless Life partake.
- featter my Sins as Morning Dew: 8. Lord I my Vous to thee renew, Guard my first Spring of I'hought & Will, and with thy felf my Spirit fill.
- all I defign, or do, or fay; 9. Direct, controul, suggest this Day, That all my Pow're, with all their Might, In thy fol- Glory may unite.
- 10. PraiseGod from whom all Bleffings flow, praise him all creatures here below; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise him above, Angelic Host,

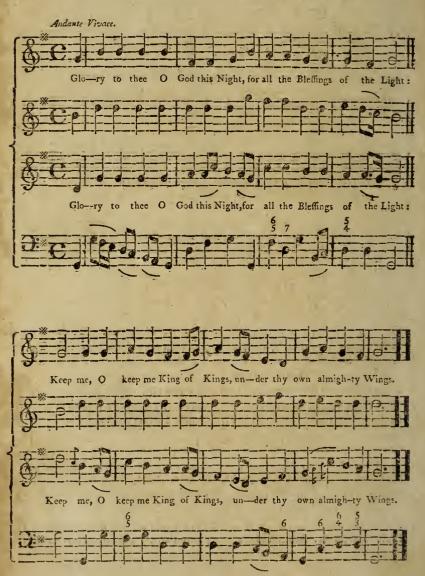
for the great Day thyself prepare. thy Conscience, as the Noon- ay, clear; thy fecret Thoughts, thy Works & Ways. and with the Angels hear thy Part: high Glory to th' eternal King.

and live this Day, as 'twere thy last;

may vour Devotion me inspire: like you may on my God depend. have all Day long my God in fight;

O may I never do more Ill. and hast refresh'd me when I slept;

VIII. EVENING HYMN.



Continued,

II.

Forgive me Lord for thy dear Son, The Ills that I this Day have done: That with the World, myself and thee, I, e'er I steep, at Peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread, The Grave as little as my Bed; Teach me to die, that fo I may, With Joy behold the Judgment Day.

O may my Soul on thee repose, And with sweet Sleep mine Eye-lids close, Sleep, that may me more active make, To serve my God when I awake.

While restless in the Night I lie, My Soul with heav'nly Thoughts supply 3 Let no ill Dreams disturb my Rest, No pow'rs of Darkness me molest.

Let my bleft Guardian while I fleep, His watchful Station near me keep; My Heart with Love celeftial fill, And guard from me approach of Ill.

Lord let my Soul for ever share, The Bliss of thy paternal Care; 'Tis Heav'n on Earth, 'tis Heav'n above, To see thy Face and sing thy Love. VIII.

Shou'd Death itself my Sleep invade, Why shou'd I be of Death afraid; Protected by thy saving Arm, Tho' he may strike, he cannot harm.

For Death is Life, and Labour, Rest, If with thy gracious Presence blest; Then welcome Sleep or Death to me, I'm still secure, for still with thee.

DOXOLOGY.
Praise God from whom all Bleffings flow
Praise him all Creatures here below;
Praise him above Angelic Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN IX. On the Divine Use of Music. Islington Tune.





- 2. We'll joy in God who is the Spring, of lawfull Joy, and harmless Mirth; Whose boundless Love is rightly call'd, The harmony of Heav'n and Earth-
- 3. These Praises, dearest Lord, aloud our humble Sonnets shall rehearse; Which, rightly tun'd, are rightly stilled the Music of the Universe.
- 4. And whilst we fing, we confecrate,
 By off'ring up with ev'ry Tongue,
 in ev'ry Song a staming Heart.
- 5. We'll hallow Pleasure and redeem, from vulgar Use our precious Voice;
 ThoseLips which wantonly have sung, shall serve our longues for nobler Joys.
- 6 Thus we will imitate on Earth, poor Mortals still, the Heav'nly Choir; And with high Notes above the Clouds, We'll fend with Words more rais'd Desire.
- 7. And that above we may be fure, Whenwe come there, our Parts to know; Whilst we live here, at home and Church, we'll practice Singing oft below.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow, praise him all Creatures here below; Praise him, above Angelic Host, praise, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN

HYMN X.







Like as afflicting Smoke dispel'd, Let them be driv'n away and quel'd; As Wax before the Fire: Let Fraud at thy Effulgence fail, And let the Multitudes in Mail, Before thy God retire.

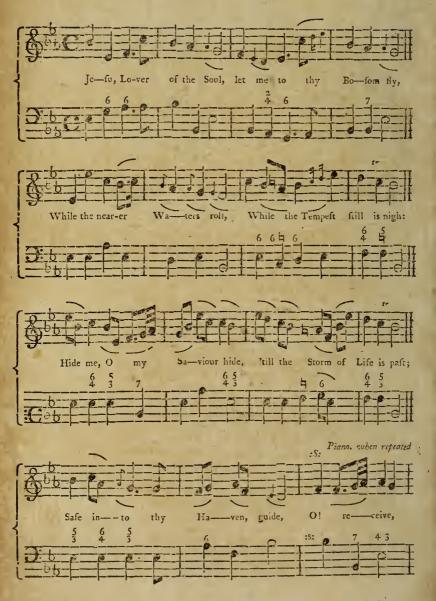
But let the Men of righteous Seed,
Accepted in their Father's Deed,
Rejoice before the Shrine:
Yea let them thout 'till Heav'n refounds,
There is no need of End or Bounds,
To Joyfulacia divine.

Give Praife, your Songs with Praifes blend And as your Thoughts to Heav'n afcend, And leave the World beneath: Extol his univerfal Name; Who rides on the celeftial Flame, In God let all Things breath.

When thou Jehovah led the Way, Before thy People, in Array, From Egypt's barb'rous Coaft; Thro' boundless Wilds, exposed and parch'd, in pillar'd Majeity thou march'd, The Captain of the Hofts,

The Earth in Extafy gave Place, With vaft Vibrations on her Bafe, The prefent God she found; Ev'n Israel's God, the Heav'ns disfolv'd, And Sina's Mount, in Clouds involv'd, Felt all the Rocks rebound.

HYMN XI.



FULL CHORUS.



II.

Other Refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless Soul on thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my Trust on thee is staid,
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless Head,
With the Shadow of thy Wing.

III.

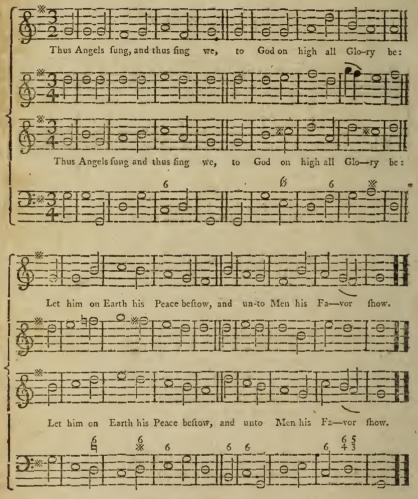
Thou, O Christ art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the Fallen, chear the Faint,
Heal the Sick and lead the Blind.
Just and holy is thy Name!
I am all Unrighteousness:
Vile and full of Sin I am,
Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

IV.

Plenteous Grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our Sin:
Let the healing Streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my Heart,
Rife to all Eternity.

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XII. ANGELS HYMN.



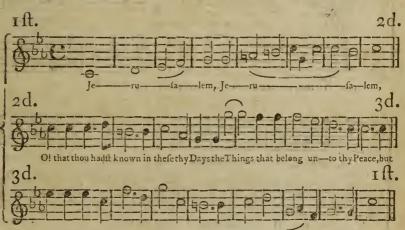
- 2. Welcome fweet Words, fweet Words indeed, What e'er is needlefs, thefe we need,
- 3. This Day fet forth thy Praifes Lord, Our thankful Lips shall now record,
- 4. And let the Church with one Accord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

in Darkness, Light thros them is spy'd: Lord, let these Words with us abide. our greatful Hearts to thee shall sing; thine ancient Love eternal King. resound, Amen, and praise the Lord. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

XIII CANON Round, of Three in One.



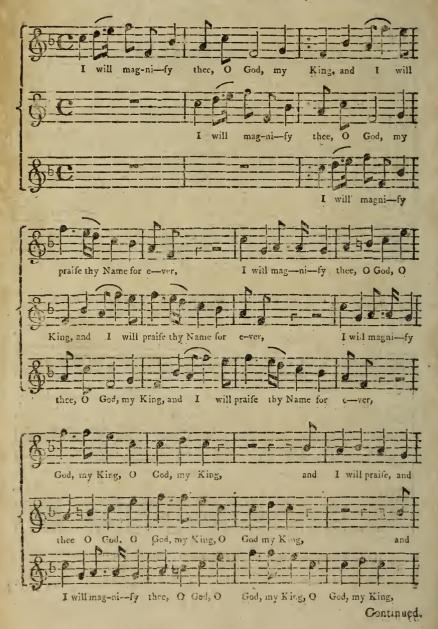
XIV CANON Round, of Three in One.

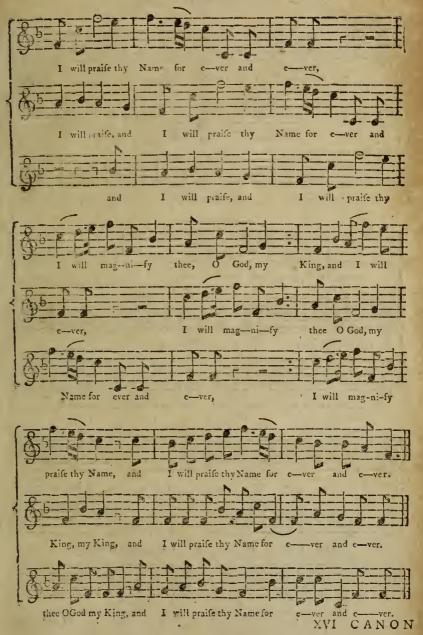


now thefeThings are hidden from thine Eyes, thefeThings are hid-den from thine Eyes.

412 HYMNS and CANONS

XV. CANON of Three in One.





414 HYMNS and CANONS

XVI. CANON, of three in one.





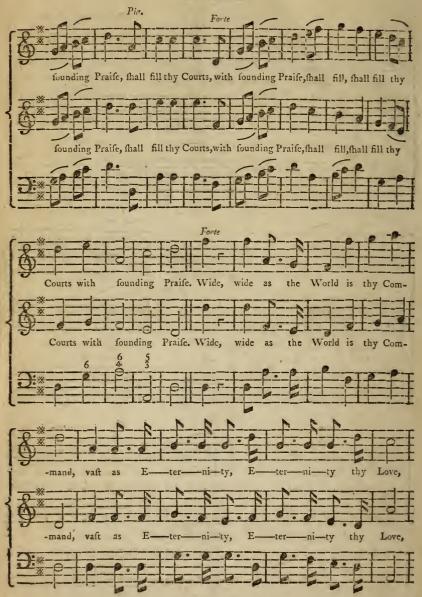
HYMN XVII from PSALM C. Denmark Tune.

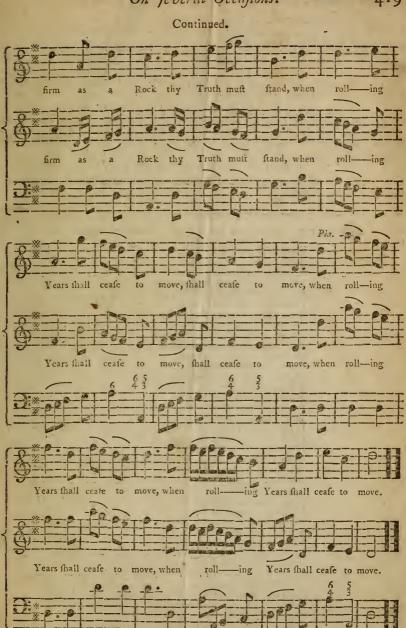






Continued:





F

I

I

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On the AUTHOR'S fine ORGAN. Written by Himfelf, 1765.

MUSIC, it is a Labour fweet, A Science too, it is complete; Although it is by many flighted, Yet, with it I am much delighted; Retir'd from Bus'ness of the Day, I frequent on my Organ play; Thro: all the Keys my Fingers fly, And make it eecho to the Sky. Handel's Concerto's play most manly, And Voluntaries by great Stanley; On Diapason's, grave Adagios, And on the Cornet, brisk Allegros. With beats and Shakes and other Graces, And on the Trumpet play Vivaces; According as my Pieces fuit Forte full Organ, Piano Flutc. And as I chuse my Stops to alter, In playing full I take Sesquialter; In order, for to do it well, I likewise take the Principal, Great Twelfth, Fifteenth, Cremona brave, For, in all, ten Stops I have; My Organ being of new Improvement, One Row of Keys, with Thifting Movement. Full Compass too, without one Fault, From double Gamut to E in Alt; And of fo fmart and fine a Tone You fearce thall hear a better one. When on't I play and to't I fing, I make the Groves and Vallies ring ; With Pleasure 'twill delight your Ears, And dessipate your Cares and Fears. With Gladnets it will make you fmile, For it's been heard above two Mile; And to employ more leifure Hours, The German Flute I learn'd of Lowers. * Befides I've fuch a Stock of Mufic, Wou'd make a Devil or a Jew fick; For 'greater Lover of the Science, All England o'er, I bid Defiance ..

^{*} An eminent Teacher of the German Flute.

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