THE

Ancient Lyre,

OR

Boston Professional Musical Society's Collection

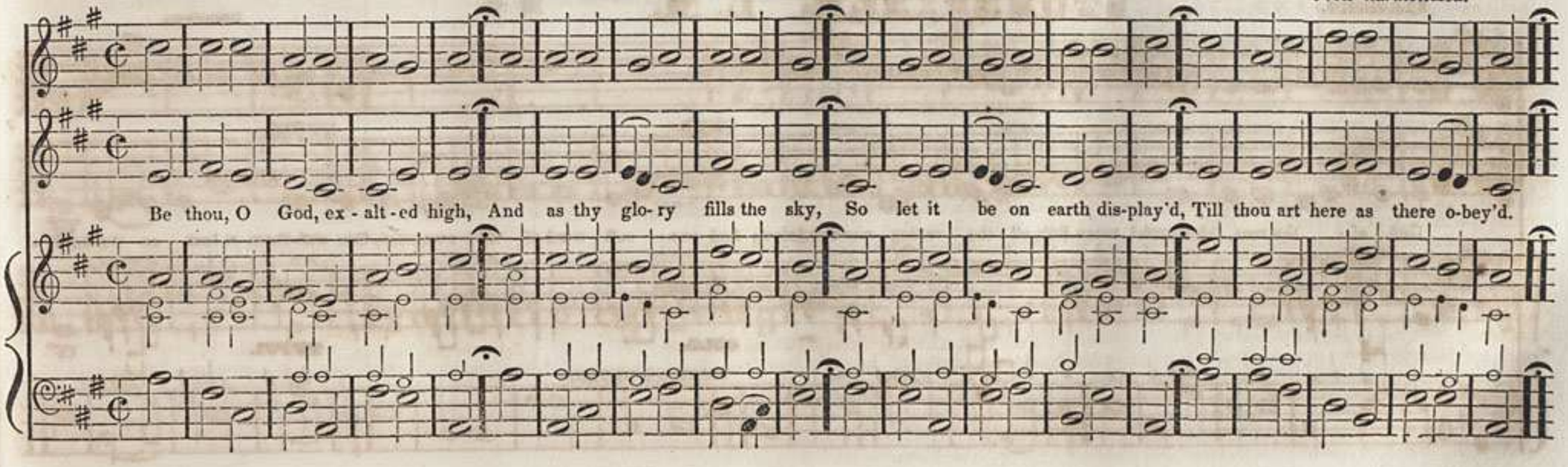
OF

Church Music.

CHORAL.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. M

Martin Luther.
New harmonized.



ALLEGRETTO.

BLENDON. L. M. M

Giardini.
Not an original Hymn

How pleasant how di - - vinely fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwel - lings are; With long de sire my spirit faints, To meet th'assemblies of - thy saints.

ALLEGRO.

STONEFIELD. L. M. M

Stanley.

SOLO. TUTTI,

God of - the seas, thine awful voice Bids all the rolling waves rejoice; And one soft word of thy - command, Can sink them si-lent on the sand.

SOLO. TUTTI.

VOICE OR ORGAN.

ALLEGRO.

COSTELLOW. L. M. M ♯

Be earth with all her scenes with - drawn, Let noise and van - - - - i - - - ty - be - gone, In se - cret silence of the mind, My heav'n—and there my God I find.

ALLEGRETTO.

BOWEN. L. M. M ♯

Haydn.

Not an original Hymn.

Up to the fields where an-gels lie, And living wa-ters gent - ly roll; Fein would my thoughts as - cend on high, But sin hangs hea - vy on my soul.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

M ♯

Hutton.

Lord when thou didst as - cend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky, Those heav'nly guards a - round thee wait, Like chariots that - - at - tend thy state.

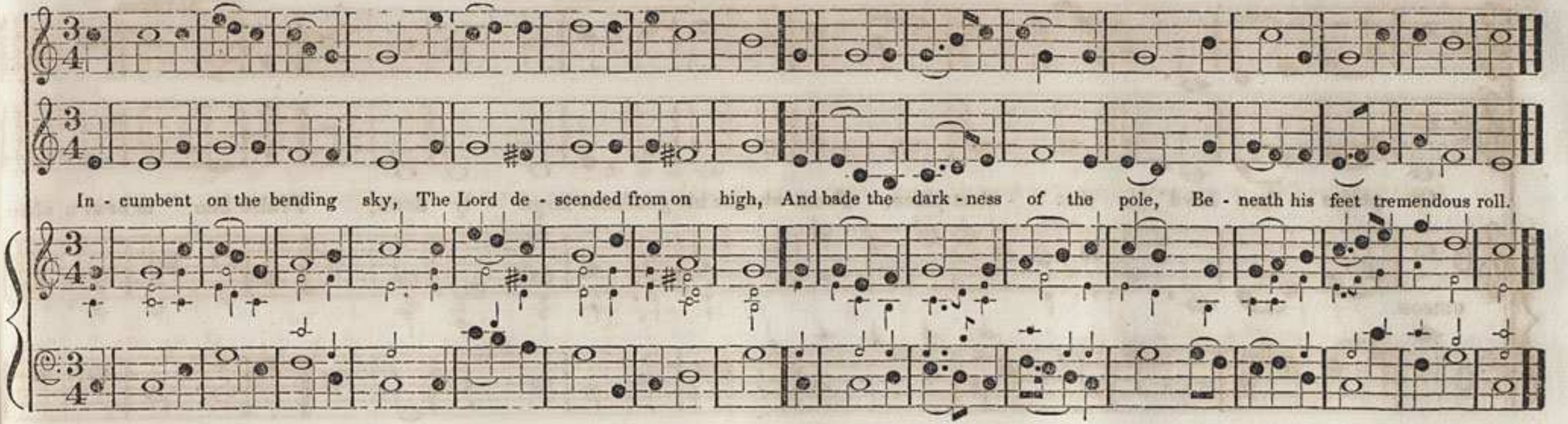
ANDANTE AMOROSO.

GERMANY. L. M.

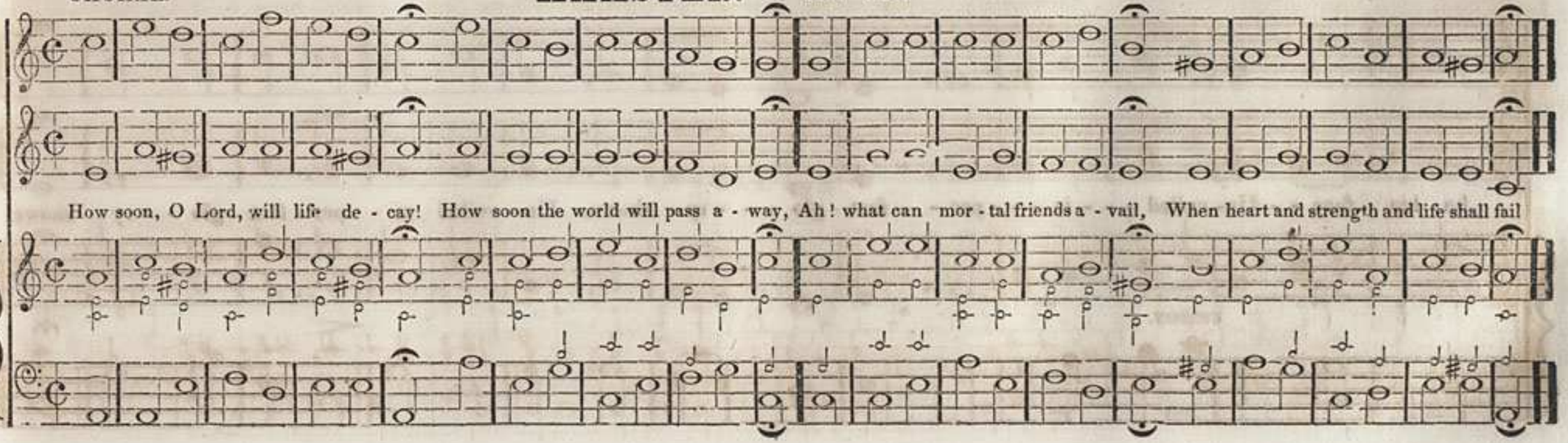
M ♯

L.V. Beethoven.
No original Hymn.

Softly the shade of ev' - ning falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - y tears, While nature's voice to slumber calls, And si - lence reigns a - mid the spheres



CHORAL. HAMSTER. L. M. M♭



ALLEGRO ASSAI.

THE SEAMAN'S SONG. L. M.

M #

T. William's Coll.
ALTERED.

Oh praise - - the - Lord in that - - blest place, - From whence his goodness large - ly flows; Praise him in heav'n where

UNISON.

he his face - - Un- veiled - - - in - - - per - - fect glo - - - ry - shows, Un - veiled in per - fect glo - - ry shows.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO.

NEW SABBATH. L. M. M ♯

Isaac Smith.

For thee, - O God, - our constant praise, In Zi-on waits, thy cho - sen seat, Our promis'd al-tars we - will raise, And there our zeal-ous vows complete.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

NEW BRIDGEPORT. L. M. M ♯

How shall the sons of men - - ap - pear, Great God, be - fore thine aw - ful bar? - - How may the guil-ty hope - to find, Ac-cep - tance with th' e-ter - nal mind?

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

M #

At an - chor laid, re - mote from home, Toil - ing, I cry sweet spir - - it, come; Ce - lestial breeze, no lon - ger stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

SABAOTH. L. M.

M #

R. Taylor.

Let one loud song of praise a - rise To God, whose goodness cease-less flows; Who dwells enthroned above the skies, And life and breath on all be - stows

CAMDEN. L. M.

ALLEGRO.

O hap - py day, that fix'd my choice, On thee my Sa - vior and my - God; - Well may this glow - ing heart re-

SOLO.

TUTTI.

- - joice, And tell its rap - tures all - a - - - - broad, And tell its rap - - tures all a - broad.

SOLO.

TUTTI

CHORAL.

MONMOUTH. L. M., L. M. 6 lines, or L. P. M.

Juagment Hymn.
M. Luther.

Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - - ted!
The Judge of man I see ap - pear, On clouds of glo-ry seat - ed!
The trumpet sounds! the graves re - store The dead which they contained before! Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

L. M. — Re-joice, ye shining worlds on high! Behold the King of Glo - ry nigh! Who can this King of Glo - ry be? The migh - ty Lord, the Savior's he, — The migh-ty Lord, the Sav-ior's he.
SOLO. TUTTI.

MODERATO.

NEW RALSTON. L. M.

M #

Hail! hail once more aus - picious morn, On which our heavenly King was born; Let all on earth their voices raise, And sing loud anthems to his praise.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

PARIS. L. M. M

Praise ye the Lord, 't is good to raise, Our hearts and voi - ces in - his - praise; His nat - ure and his works in - vite, To make this du - ty our de - light.

CHORAL.

ARNSTADT. L. M. M b

Re - mem - ber Lord, our mor - tal state, How frail our life—how short the date! Where is the man that draws his breath; Safe from disease, secure from death?

UN POCO ADAGIO

GILMORE. L. M.

M b

To thee, O Lord, I raise my cries, My fer-vent pray'r in mer-cy hear; For ru-in waits my trembling soul, If thou re-fuse a gracious ear.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

NORFOLK. L. M.

M #

Lord, I will bless thee all - - my days, The praise shall dwell up-on my tongue; My soul shall glo - - ry in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear - - the song.

ALLA CAPELLA.

TRURO. L. M. M

Dr. C. Burney.

Now to the Lord a no - ble song, Awake my heart a - wake my tongue; Ho - san - na to th'e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

LUTON. L. M. M

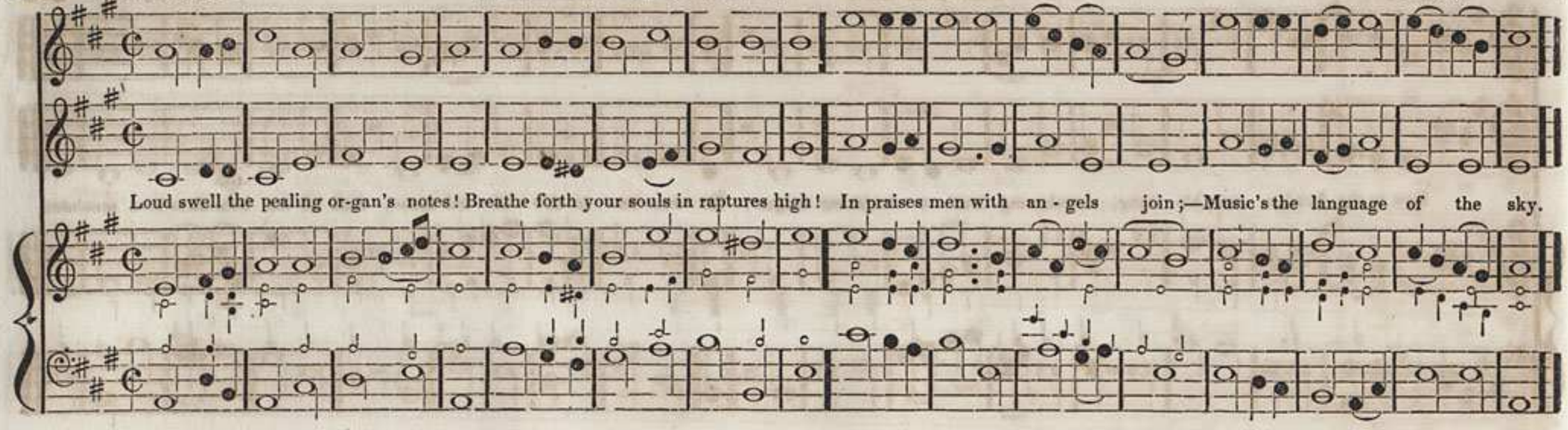
Burder.

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my mak - er in my song, Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and join the praise

ALLEGRO.

ELLENTHORPE. L. M. M ♯

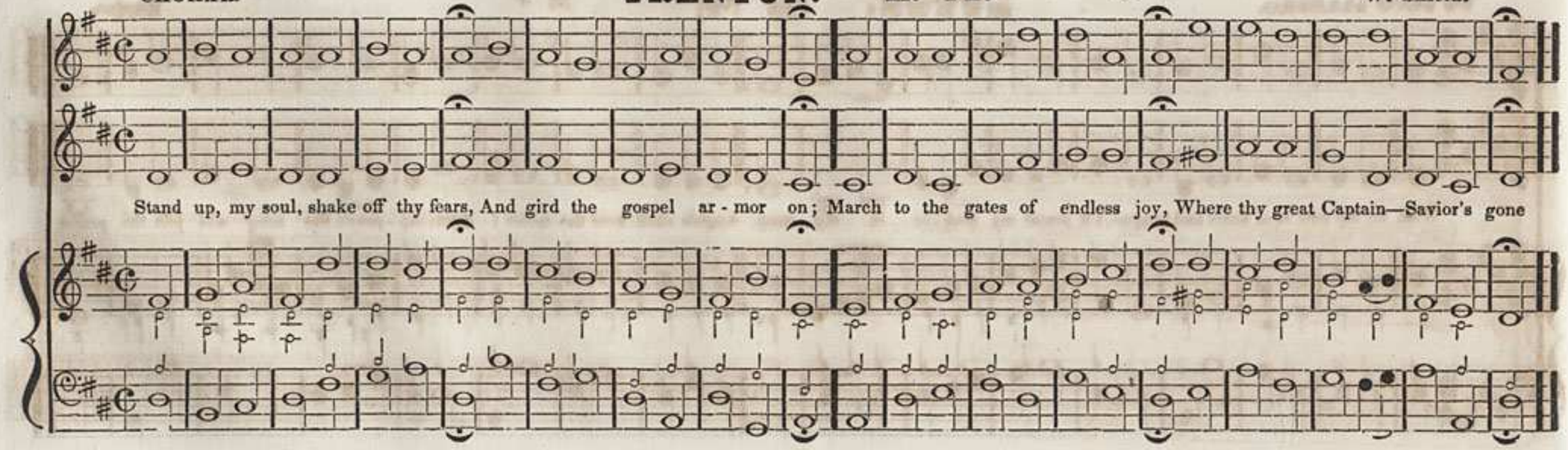
Linley.



CHORAL.

TRENTON. L. M. M ♯

W. Shield.



PARK STREET. L. M.

Venua.
No original Hymn.

ALLEGRETTO.

2d. TREBLE.

Hark! how the cho - - ral song - - of heav'n, Swells full of peace and joy - - - a - - - - bove.

Hark! how they strike their gol - den harps, And raise their tune - ful notes - - of love, And raise their tune - - ful notes of love.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

CUMBERLAND. L. M. M

Carey.

SOLO.
2d. TREBLE OR TENOR.

TUTTI.

My soul, in - spir'd with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly name for - ev - er bless; Of all his - - fa-vors mind-ful - prove, And still thy grateful hand con-fess.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

BATH. L. M. M

Oh let me, gracious Lord, ex - tend, My view to life's ap - proaching end! What are my day's?—a span their line; And what my age compared with thine.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ZION'S HYMN. L. M. M

UNISON.

Je-sus demands the voice of joy, Loud through the land let triumph ring; His hon-ors should your songs employ, Let glorious praises hail the King.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

ZION'S CHANT. L. M. M # Hymn Chant.

When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu - phrates' stream, We wept with doleful thoughts op - prest, And Zi - on was our mournful theme.

ANDANTE.

SOUTH CAROLINA. L. M. M ♯

Had not the Lord, may Is - rael say, Had not the Lord maintain'd our side, When men, to make our lives a prey, Rose like the swell - ing of the tide; —

CHORAL STYLE.

NEW-MARKET. L. M. M ♯

Dr. Wainwright.

2d. TREBLE.

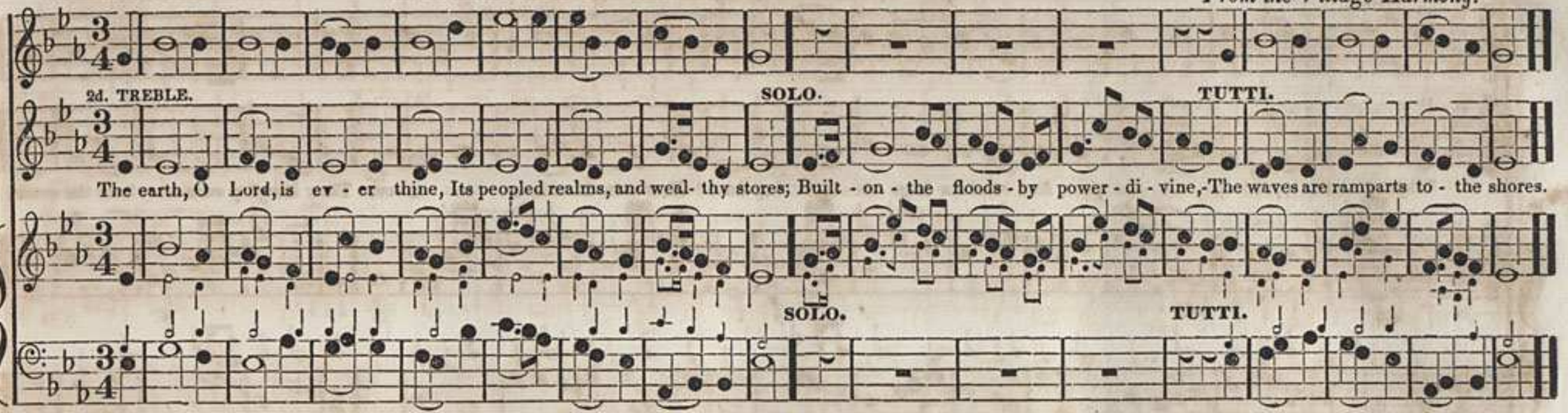
Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev - - er - - dwell; - To a - ges yet unborn, my tongue- - Thy - never fail - ing truth shall tell.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

MORNING HYMN. L. M.

M #

Costellow.
From the Village Harmony.

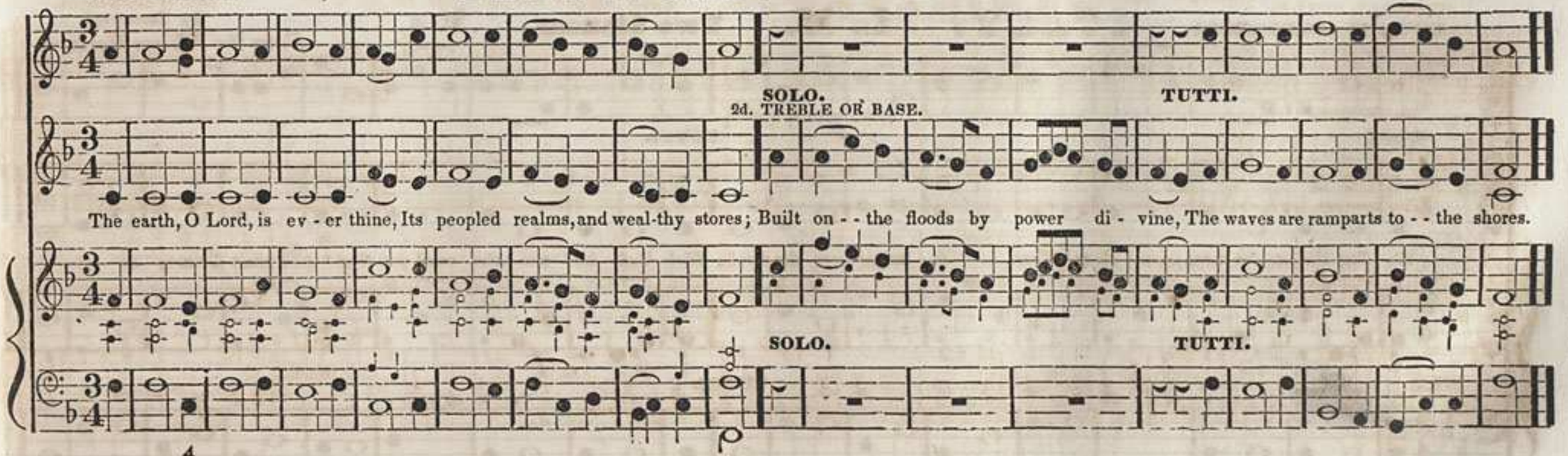


ALLEGRETTO.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

M #

Harmo. Sacra. Minor.



ANDANTE.

ANTIQUITY. L. M. M

Why do the proud in - sult the poor, And boast the large es - tates they have? How vain are rich-es to se - cure Their haughty own-ers from the grave!

* In spite of all the irregularities, this tune will not be without a good effect

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

ITALY. L. M. Two Stanzas. M

By Zacchini.
From the Village Harmony.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Be - fore the heav'ns were spread abroad, From ev - er - lasting was the word; With God he was—the word was God! And must divinely be adored.

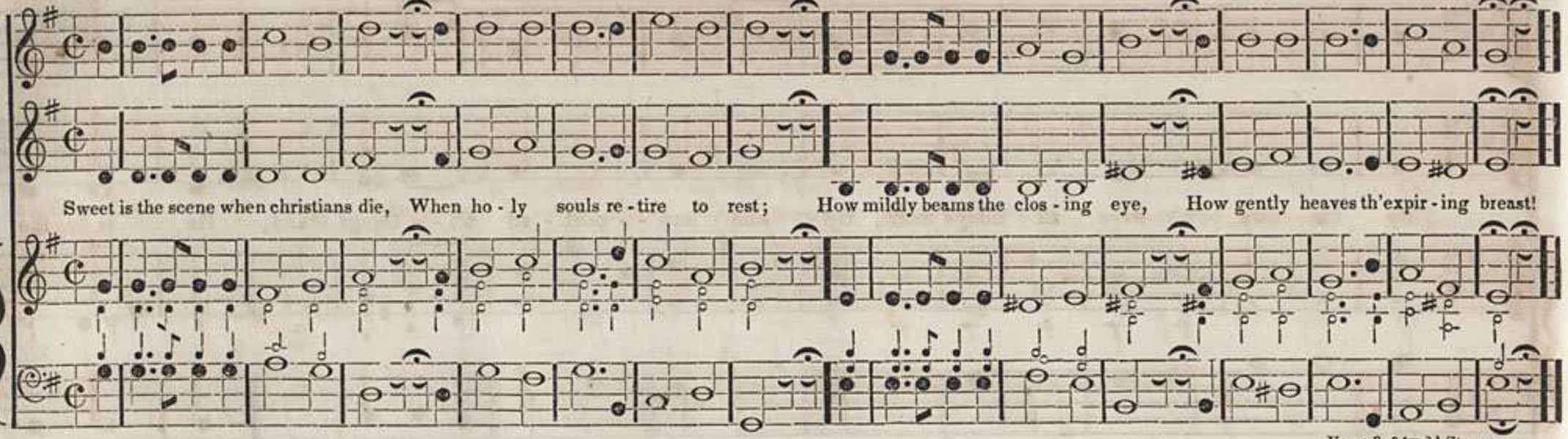
SOLO. TUTTI.

By his own pow'r were all things made, By him sup - - port - ed all - - things stand; He is the

whole - cre - a - - tion's head, And an - - gels fly at his com - mand, And an - - gels fly at his - command.

ALLA CAPELLA.

NATIONAL CHANT. L. M. M ♯ Double Hymn Chant.

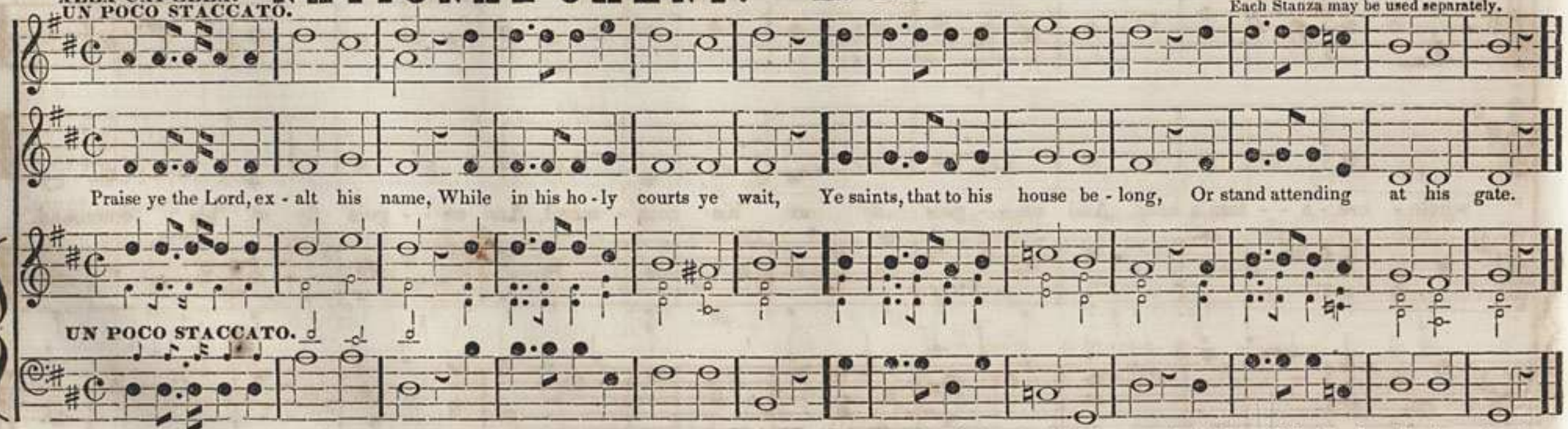


Verse 3. ☞ 2d Stanza.

ALLA CAPELLA.
UN POCO STACCATO.

NATIONAL CHANT. L. M. M ♯ Second Stanza.

Each Stanza may be used separately.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

M #

T. Thorley.

SOLO.

How love - ly, how di - - vine - ly sweet, O Lord, thy sa - cred courts ap - - pear! Fain

SOLO.

TUTTI.

would my long - - ing pas - - sions meet, The glo - ries of thy pres - ence there.

TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

NEW MEDWAY. L. M.

M #

Hymn.
Or short Anthem.

Go, worship at - Im - manu-el's - feet, See in - his face what won - - ders meet; Earth is - too nar - row to - - ex - - press, His - worth his

CODA ANTHEM.

FF ALLO: VIVACE.

P

glo - - ry or - - his grace, His worth, his glo - - ry or - - his grace. Blessed be the Lord God of Is ra - el, A - - - - men.

HYMN FINE.

FF

P

ANDANTE.

WINCHESTER. L. M. M

Old German Choral, altered by Dr. Craft.

My God, accept my early vows, Like morning incense in - thy house, And let my mighty worship rise, Sweet as the ev'ning sacri - fice.

ALLEGRO.

ALFRETON. L. M. M

W. Beastall.

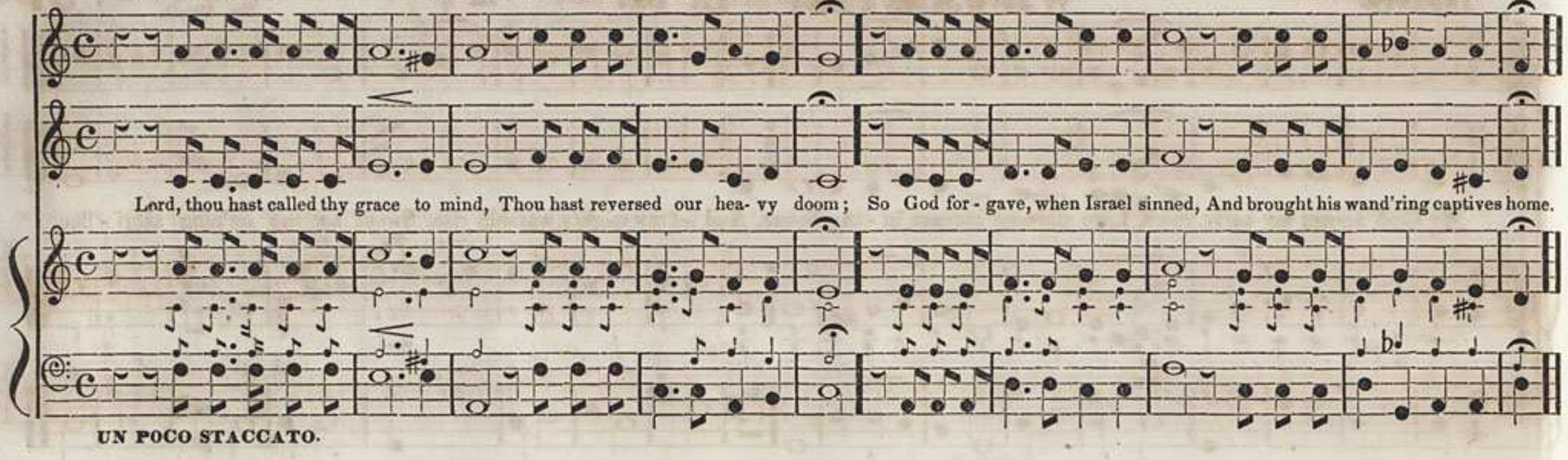
2d TREBLE.

Great God,-whose u - ni - ver - sal sway, The known and unknown worlds o - bey; Now give the kingdom to thy Son,- Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.

ORGAN

ALLO: MODERATO.

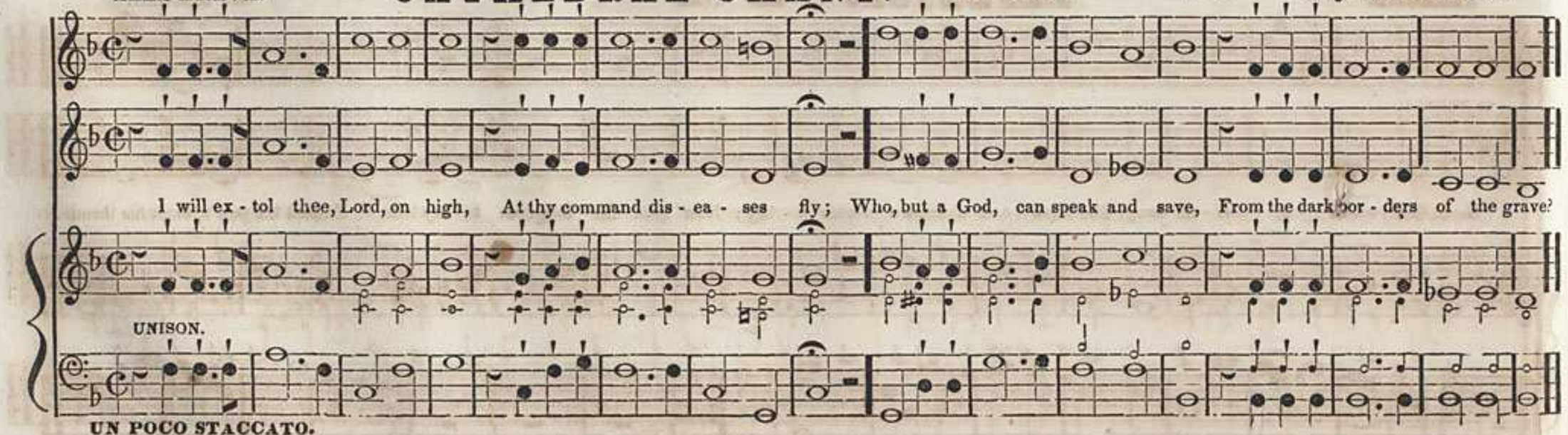
MEETING CHANT. L. M. M # Hymn Chant.



UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLA BREVE.

CATHEDRAL CHANT. L. M. M # Hymn Chant.



UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLEGRO.

ROTHWELL. L. M. M ♯

Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake my soul, a - wake my tongue; Ho - sanna to th'e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless love pro - claim.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO.

HEIDELBERG. L. M. M ♯

He lives—the great Re - deem - er lives! What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives! And now, be - fore - his fath - er God, He pleads the merits of - his blood.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

YALE COLLEGE. L. M.

M ♯

SOLO.

As birds their in-fant brood pro - tect, And spread their wings to shel - ter them, Thus saith the Lord to his e - lect, So will I guard Je - ru - sa - lem.

SOLO.

ALLERGETTO MORDEATO.

HARTFORD. L. M.

M ♯

O let me, gra-cious Lord, ex-tend My view to life's ap-proaching end! What are my days? a span their line; And what my age, compared with thine.

MIDDLEBURY. L. M.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. M #

2d. TREBLE.

Praise ye the Lord—my heart - shall - join, In work so - pleas - ant, - - so - - - di - - - vine; My days of - praise shall

SOLO. TUTTI.

ne'er - be - past, While life, - - and - thought, and - be - - - ing - - last, While life, and - thought, - and - be - ing last.

SOLO. TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

HOLSDORF. L. M.

M #

SOLO. 2d TREBLE or TENOR.

When I sur - - vey the wond' - rous Cross, On which the Prince of glo - - ry died; My rich - - est gain I count - but loss, And

ORGAN.

TUTTI.

pour con - tempt on all - my pride. My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - - tempt on all - my pride.

TUTTI.

BLUE HILL. L. M. M

ALLEGRETTO.

2d TREBLE.

Jesus! And shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - sham'd of thee; A - sham'd of thee whom angels praise, Whose glo - ries shine through endless days.

BLUE ISLAND. L. M. M

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

How blest the sa - cred tie that binds, In un - ion sweet ac -- cord - ing minds; How swift the heav' - nly course they run; Whose faith, whose hopes, whose hearts are one.

38 UN POCO ALLEGRO.

SEASONS. L. M.

M ♯

Pleyel.
Not an original Hymn.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Thy goodness Lord doth crown the year, Thy paths drop fatness all - a - round; And barren wilds - thy praise - declare, And vo - cal hills - return the sound.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

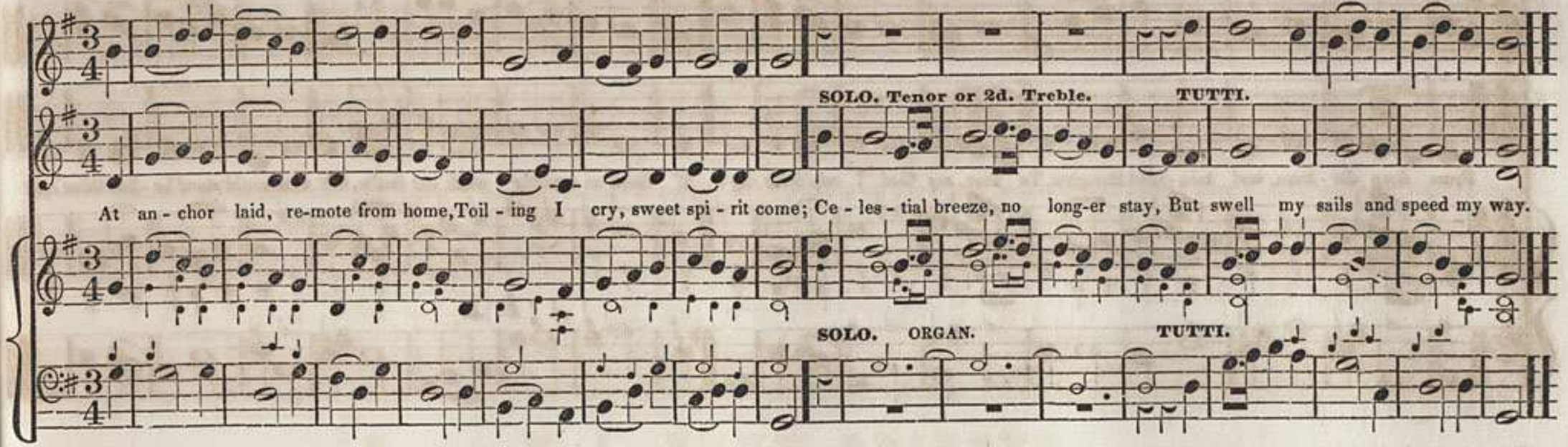
M ♭

J. Clark.

Sleep, downy sleep, come close my eyes, Tir'd with be - hold - ing van - i - ties! Welcome, sweet sleep, that driv'st away, The toils and follies of - the day.

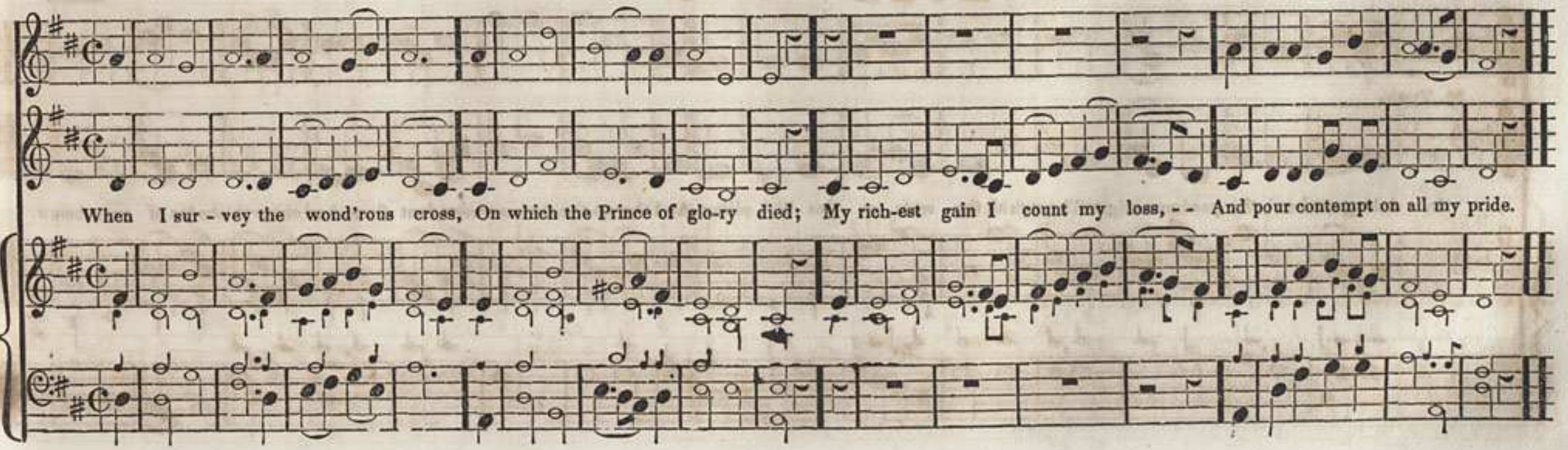
MODERATO.

EFFINGHAM. L. M. M



ALLEGRO ASSAI.

WITHINGTON. L. M. M



MODERATO E LAMENTOSO.

ARMLEY. L. M.

M b

T. Williams.

From deep dis - tress, and trou - bled thoughts, To thee, my God, I rais'd my cry; If thou se - verely mark our faults, Oh! who could stand be - fore thine eye?

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

SHOEL. L. M.

M #

Shoel.

2d. Treble.

In - dul - gent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide, ce - les - tial plains; And thence the streams redundant flow, And cheer th'abodes of men below.

ANDANTE.

HEMPSTEAD. L. M.

M b

That day of wrath! that dreadful day, When heaven and earth shall pass a - way! What power shall be the sin - ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread-ful day —

ANDANTE.

NEW BEDFORD. L. M.

M #

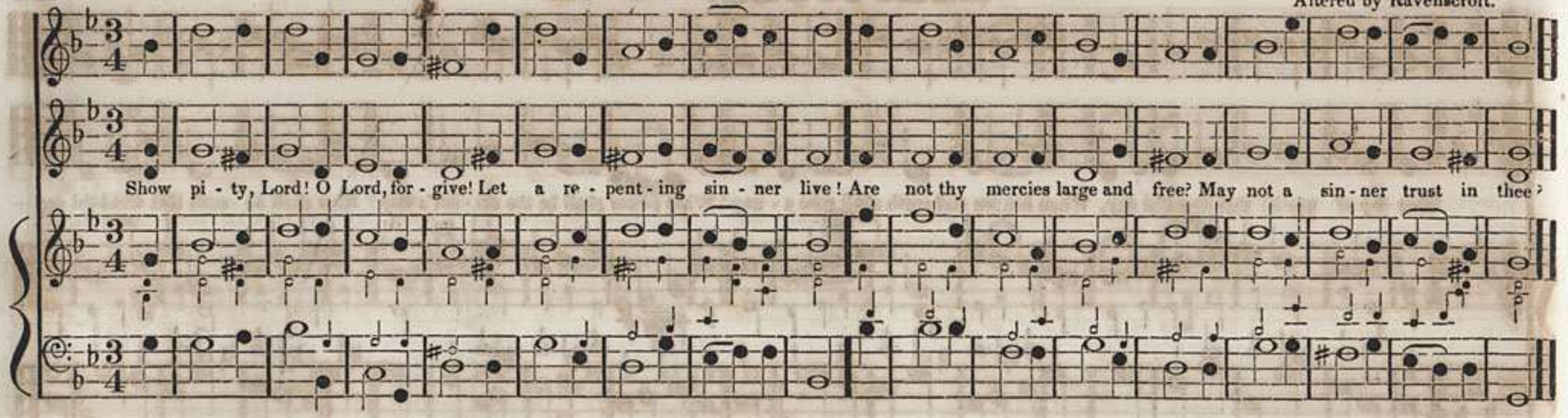
Would you be - hold the works of God, His won-ders in the world a-broad, Go with the mar - i - ners, and trace The un-known re-gions of the seas.

ANDANTINO CHORALMENTE.

BABYLON. L. M.

M b

German Choral.
Altered by Ravenscroft.

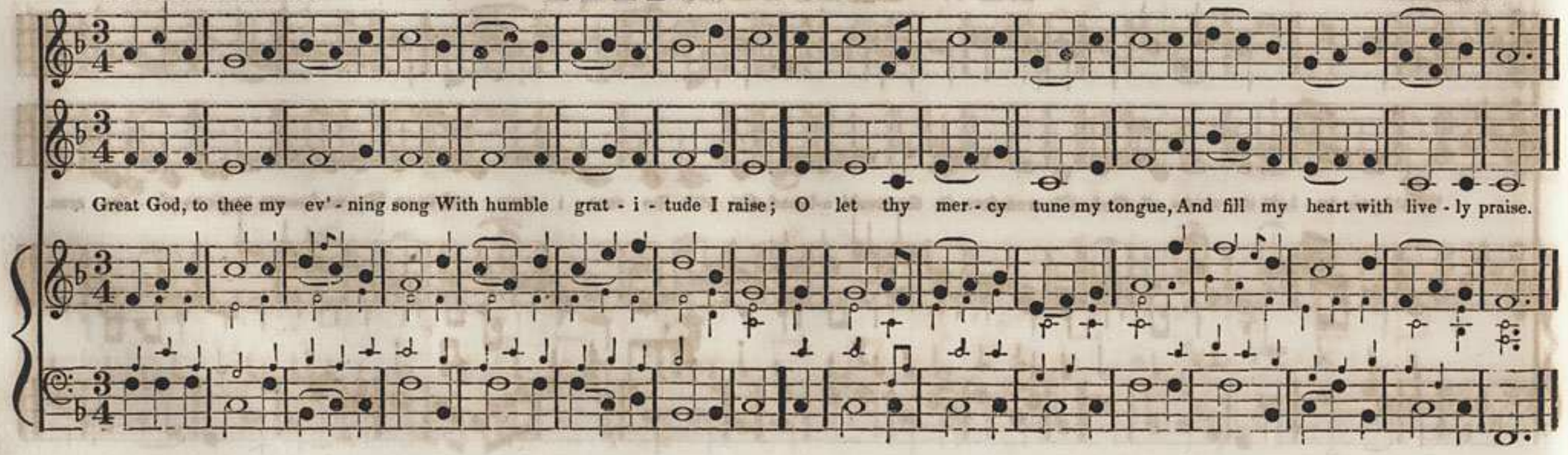


UN POCO ALLEGRO.

LEEDS. L. M.

M #

Dr. Madan.



UN POCO ALLEGRO.

NANTWICH. L. M.

M #

M. Madan.

O all ye peo - ple shout and sing, Ho - san - na - to your heav'n - ly - King, Where'er the - suns bright

UNISON

glo - - ries shine, Ye nations, praise his name di - vine, Ye na - tions - praise his - name di - vine.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

WARRINGTON. L. M. M

Just are thy ways, and true - thy word, Great rock of my - se - cure a - bode; Who is a God be - side the Lord, Or where's a re - fuge like our God.

ALLEGRO.

PILESGROVE. L. M. M

A - wake, my tongue thy tribute bring, To him who gave thee pow'r - to sing; Praise him who is all praise a - bove, The source of wis - dom and of love.

LEYDEN. L. M. M

ALLEGRETTO.

Je - ho - vah reigns - - his throne is high, His robes - are light - - and maj - - es - - ty; His glo - ry

shines - - with beams so bright, No mor- - tal can - - sus - tain the sight, No mor - - tal can sustain the sight.

UNISON.

ALLEGRO ANIMOSO.

OLD LITCHFIELD. L. M.

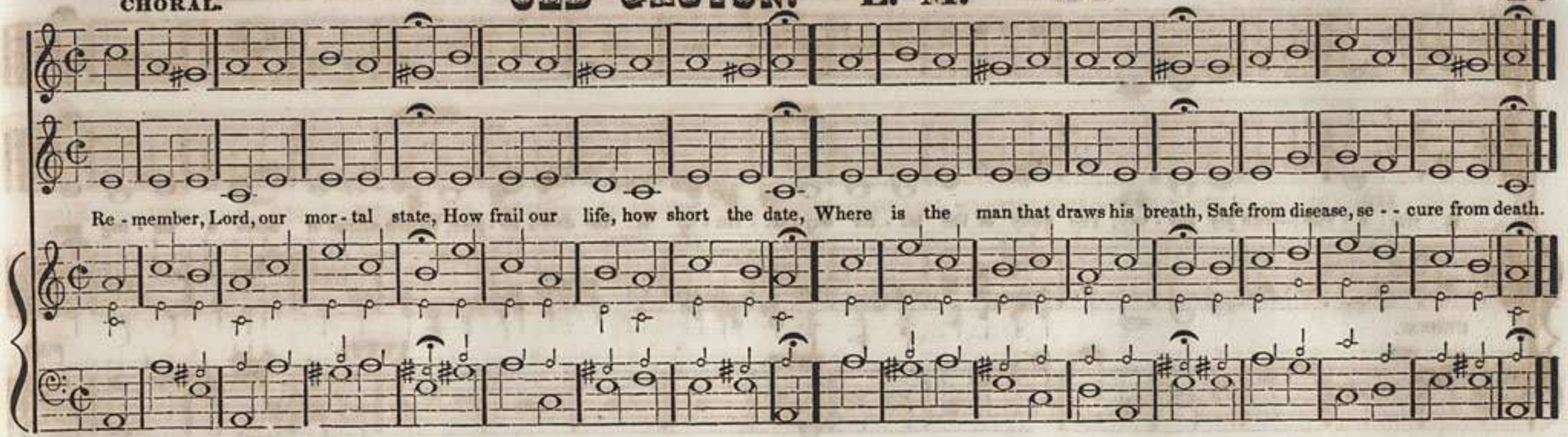
M #

Let ev' - - ry - crea - ture rise - - and - bring, Pe - - cu - - liar - hon - ors to - - our - King;

An - gels - de - scend - with songs - - a - - gain, And earth - re - peat the - loud A - men.

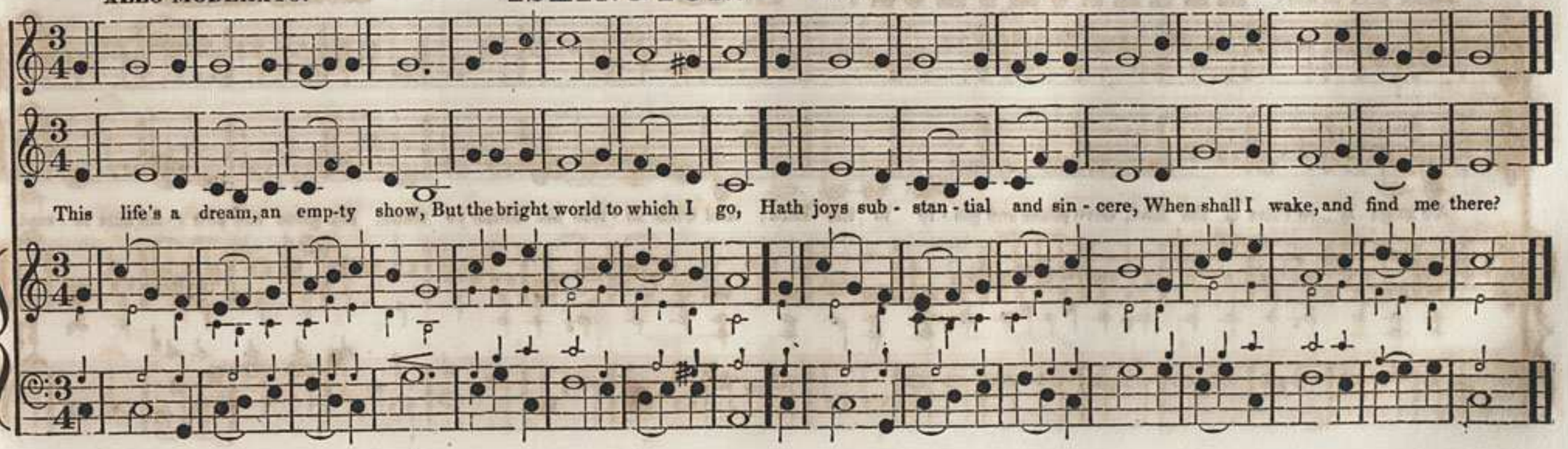
CHORAL.

OLD GROTON. L. M. M b



ALLO MODERATO.

ISLINGTON. L. M. M



ALLA CAPELLA.

CALVIN. L. M. M

Or First Stanza.*

SOLO. TUTTI.

A - rise! a - rise!--with joy sur - vey, The glory of the lat - ter day; Al - rea - dy is the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.

UNISON. SOLO. TUTTI. FINE.

ALLA CAPELLA.

MELANCHTHON. L. M. M

Second Stanza.

Ye migh - ty ru - lers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord; And while be - fore his throne ye stand, His great and pow'r - ful acts re - cord.

ALLEGRETTO.

ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M.

M ♯

W. Tansur.
From the Village Harmony.

Now, in the heat of youth - ful blood, Remem - ber your Cre - - a - - tor, God; Be - hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say, my joys - are gone!

ALLERGETTO.

VERMONT. L. M.

M ♯

And will the great, e - - ter - nal God On earth es - tab - lish his a - bode? And will he, from his radiant throne, A-vow our tem - ple for his own?

ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

TEMPLE CHANT. L. M.

M #

Hymn Chant.

So let our lips and lives express, The ho - ly gospel we pro-fess; So let - our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all - - di - vine.

UN POCO STACCATO.

CHORAL.

NAZARETH. L. M.

M #

S. Webbe.

Re - turn my soul and sweetly rest, On thy al - migh-ty Fa - ther's breast; The bounties of his grace a - dore, And count his wond - 'rous mer-cies o'er.

ALLEGRO.

ATLANTIC. L. M. M#

George Oates.

Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise: But oh! what tongue can speak his fame, What mor - tal verse can reach the theme.

CHORAL.

St. PAUL'S. L. M. M#

Dr. Green.

Great source of life, our souls con - fess, The va - ri - ous riches of thy grace; Crown'd with thy mercy, we re - joice, And in thy praise ex - alt our voice.

52 MODERATO

DANVERS. NEW L. M. M

O thou, to whose all searching sight, The darkness shineth as the light; Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee, O burst these bands and set me free.

ALLEGRO.

97th PSALM. L. M. M

Tuckey.

Darkness and clouds of aw - ful shade His dazzling glo - ry shroud in state; Justice and Truth his guards are made, And fix'd by his pa - vil - ion wait

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

ALL SAINTS. L. M. M

W. Knapp.

There is a God that reigns a - bove, Lord of the heav'ns, and earth, and seas; I fear his wrath, I ask his love, And with my lips I sing his praise

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

WELLS. L. M. M

Holdrad.

Life, is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in - sure the great re - ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vi - lest sin - ner may re - turn.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

SURRY. L. M.

M #

Costellow.

No more my God, I boast no more, Of all the du - ties I have done; I quit the hopes I

held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of thy son, To trust the mer - its of thy son.

ALLEGRO.

QUITO. L. M. M

SOLO.

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

SOLO.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

MEDFIELD. L. M. M

W. Billings.

Great God, at - tend, while Zi - on sings, The joy that from thy pres - ence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thous - and days of mirth

BLUE MOUNTAIN. L. M. NEW

ALLEGRETTO.

How oft have sin and satan strove, To rend my soul from thee my God? But e - - ver - last - ing is thy love, And Je - sus seals it with his blood.

MARBLEHEAD. L. M. NEW

ALLEGRO.

Praise ye the Lord ! let praise em - ploy In his own courts your songs of joy ; The spacious fir - ma - ment around, Shall ec - ho back the joy - ful sound.

VIVACE.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

M #

From the American Harp.

Ye Christian he - roes, go pro - claim, Sal - vation in Im - manuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

MODERATO.

MOUNT VERNON. L. M.

M b

Pre - serve me, Lord, in time - of need, For suc - cour to thy throne I flee; But have no merits there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

SULLIVAN. L. M. M

W. Billings.

The praise of Zi - - on waits for thee, Great God—and praise becomes thy house; There shall thy saints thy glo - ry see, And there - perform their public vows.

ALLEGRETTO.

LINTON. L. M. M

G. R. Jackson.

No change of time shall ev - er shock, My firm af - fection, Lord, - to thee; For thou - hast al - ways been - a rock, A fortress and - de - fence to me.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.
QUASI ANDANTINO E RISOLUTO.

COLUMBIA. L. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

Ye nations round - the earth - rejoice, Before the Lord, your sov'reign King ; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

UNISON. SOLO. TUTTI.

ANDANTE.

KASKASKIA. C. M. M b

When men grow bold in wick - ed ways, And yet a God they own, My heart with - in me of - - ten says, Their thoughts believe there's none.

ALLA BREVE.

GERMAN CHANT. L. M.

M # **Hymn Chant.** *From the American Harp*

Before the heav'ns were spread a broad, From ev-er - last - ing was the word; With God he was, the word was God, And must di - vine-ly be a - dor'd.

STACCATO.

CHORAL.

NEW HUNDRED. L. M.

M #

Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, And as thy glo- ry fills the sky; So let it be on earth dis - play'd, Till thou art here as there o - bey'd.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

OLYMPUS. L. M. M

From the American Harp.

CRESC.

Ye na - tions round the earth rejoice, Be - fore the Lord, your sov'reign king; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

CRESC.

ALLEGRO.

FOUNTAIN. L. M. M

Leach.

Fountain of bles - sing! ev - er blest, Pos - sessing all, of all pos - sest; By whom the whole cre - a - tion's fed, Give me each day my dai - ly bread.

62 ALLEGRO. **WINDHAM. L. M.** M b **Hymn Chant.** *Sub: A Choral by M. Lutner*
Arrg. by Read.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there; But wis - dom shows a nar- row path, With here and there a trav - el - - ler.

UN POCO STACCATO.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **PRISCILLA. L. M.** M # *From the American Harp.*

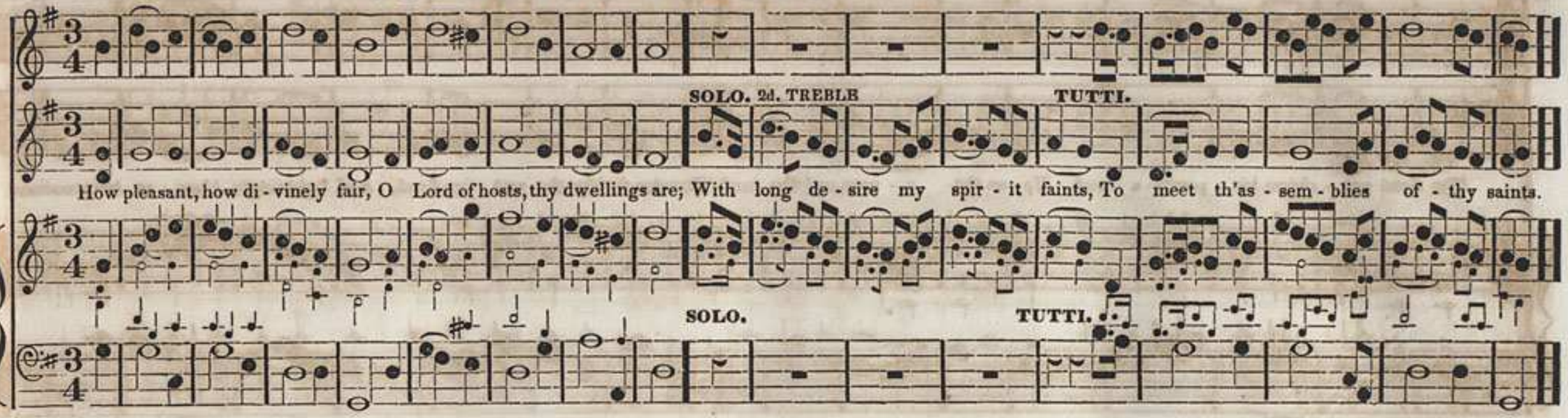
SOLO. TUTTI. P

, Come in thou bles-sed of the Lord, Oh come - - in Je - sus pre cious - name; We welcome thee with one ac - cord, And trust the Sa - viour does the same.

SOLO. TUTTI. P

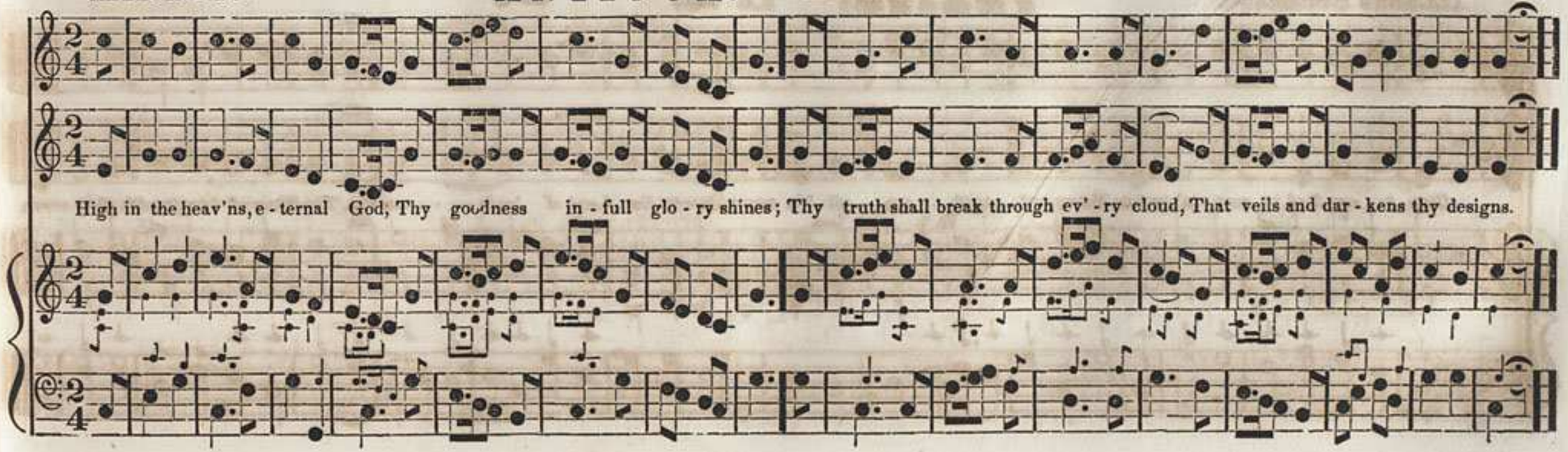
ALLEGRETTO.

SOMERSET STREET. L. M. M



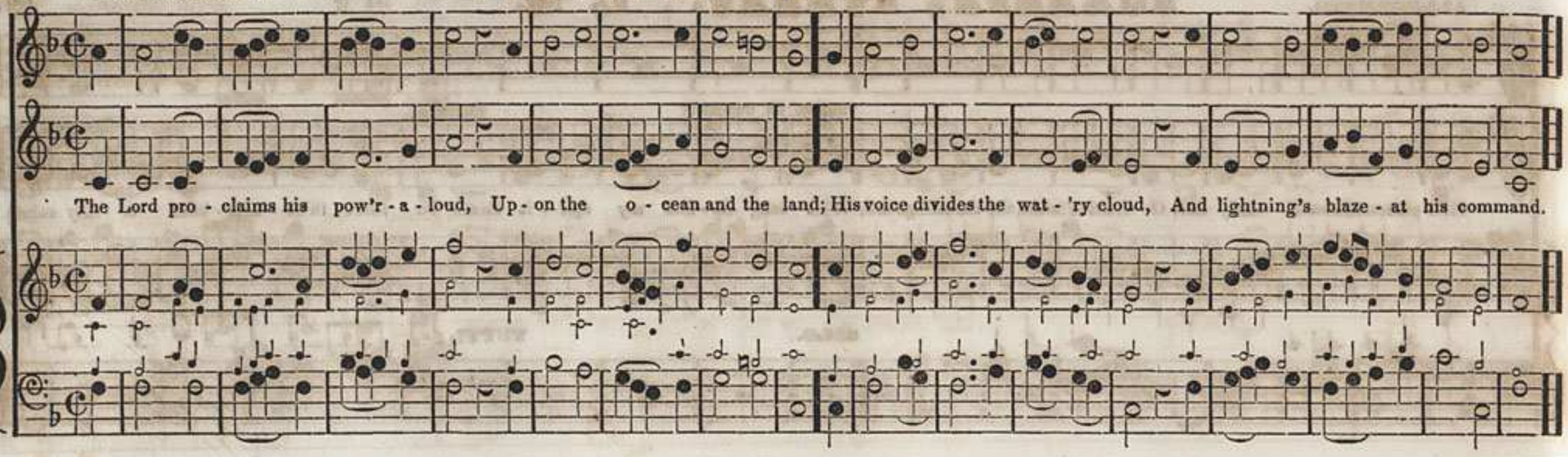
ALLEGRETTO.

ANTIGUA. L. M. M



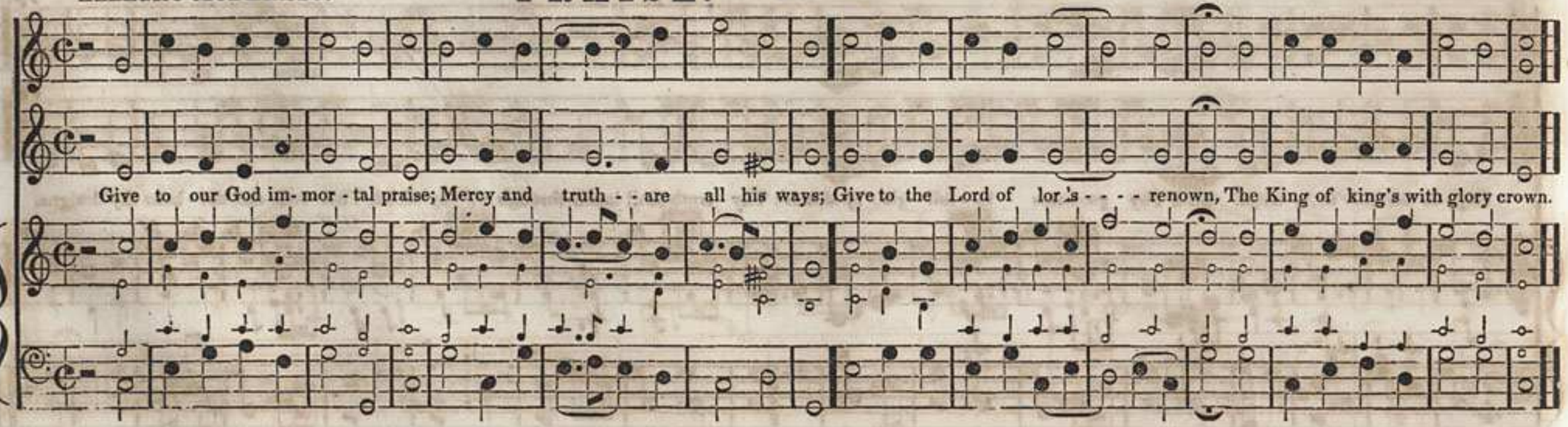
ALLEGRO ASSAI.

BREWER. L. M. M



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

PRAISE. L. M. M



ANDANTINO.

POMFRET. L. M.

M #

Cecil.
With alterations.

O Lord! in whom are all the - springs, - Of bound - less love - and grace un - known, Hide me be- -

SOLO.

TUTTI.

- neath thy spread - ing wings, Till this dark - cloud - be - - - o - - ver - blown, Till this dark cloud be - - - o - ver blown.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

CHESNUT STREET. L. M.

ALLEGRO

M #

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

Great is the Lord, ex - - alt - ed high, A - - bove all pow'rs, and ev' - ry throne; What e'er he please, in earth or sea, Or heav'n or hell, his hand hath done.

UNISON. SOLO. TUTTI.

CHAPEL STREET. L. M.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

M #

W. Mather.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

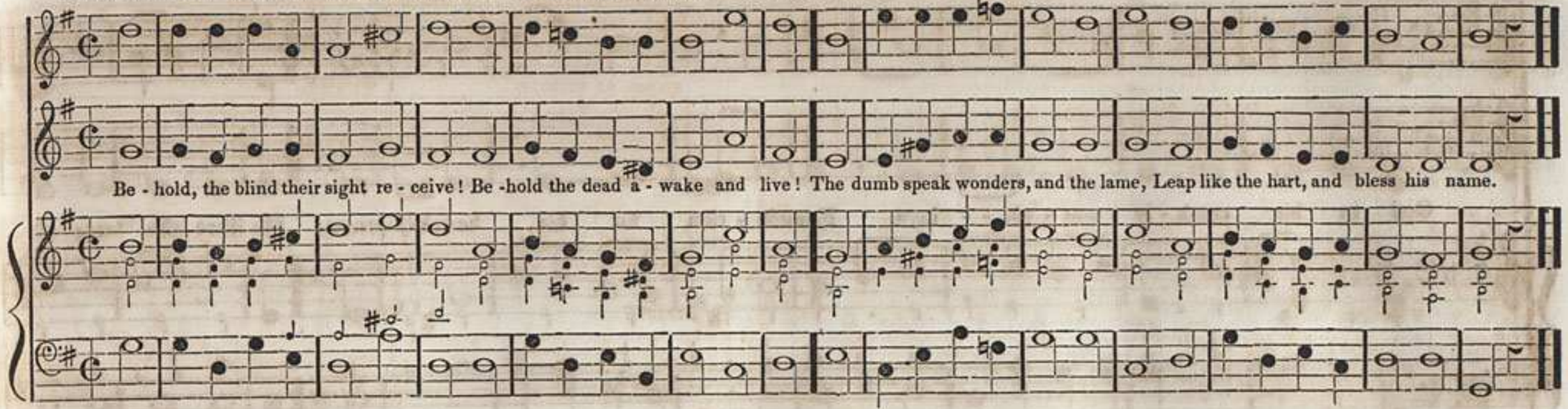
E - ter - nal source of ev' - ry joy, Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy; Thy goodness crowns the roll - ing year, While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLA BREVE.

AMERICAN CHANT. L. M. M # Hymn Chant.

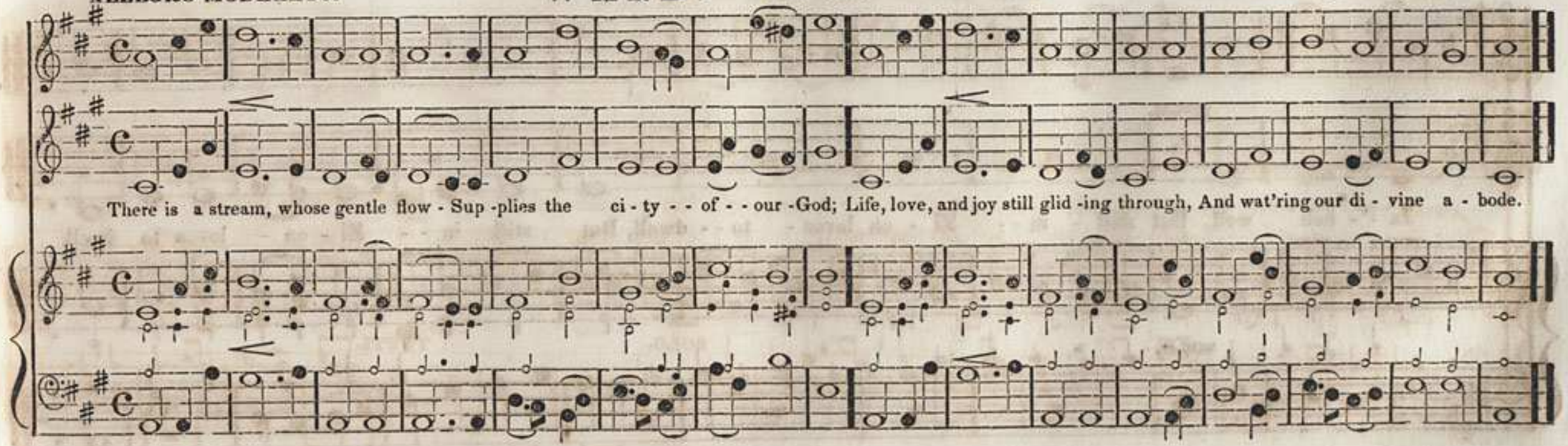
From the American Harp.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

WARD. L. M. M

An original Hymn tune.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

OPORTO. L. M. M

God in his earth - ly tem - ple - - lays, Founda - tion for his heav'nly praise; He likes the tents of

SOLO.

Ja - - cob well, But still - in - - Zi - on loves - to - - dwell, But still in - - Zi - on - loves to dwell.

SOLO.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

CH. W. LOVETT'S HYMN. L. M. M

From the American Harp.

SOLO. TUTTI.

The flow-'ry spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land; The sum-mer rays - with vig - or - shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine. -

SOLO. TUTTI.

ANDANTE.

CHAPEL HILL. L. M. M

My spir - it looks to God a-lone; My rock and re-fuge is his throne; In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul for his sal - va-tion waits.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

M #

On God - the race of man depends, Far as the earths re - mot-est ends; At his command the morning ray, Smiles in the east, and leads - - the day.

ALLEGRETTO.

TREMONT STREET. L. M.

M #

Shall this vile race - of flesh - and blood, Contend with their Cre-a - - tor, God? Shall mor - tal worms presume - to be, More ho -ly, wise, or just, than he?

MODERATO

ST. GEORGE'S. L. M. M

Stanley.

Re - tire, O sleep, from ev' - ry eye! the ris - ing morn-ing re - ap - pears; The sun as-cends the dappled sky, And drinks cre-ations dew - - y tears.

ALLEGRO.

ST. PETER'S. L. M. M

Harwood.

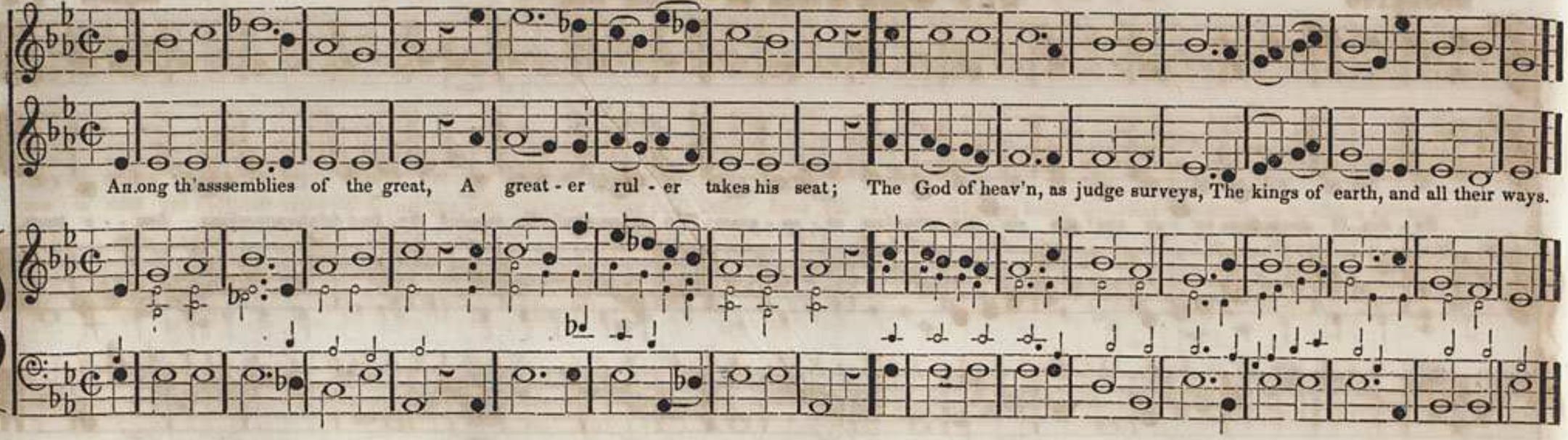
SOLO. TUTTI.

To God the great, the ev - er blest, Let songs of hon - - our be - - address; His mercy firm for - ev - er stands, Give him - the - thanks his love - demands.

SOLO. TUTTI.

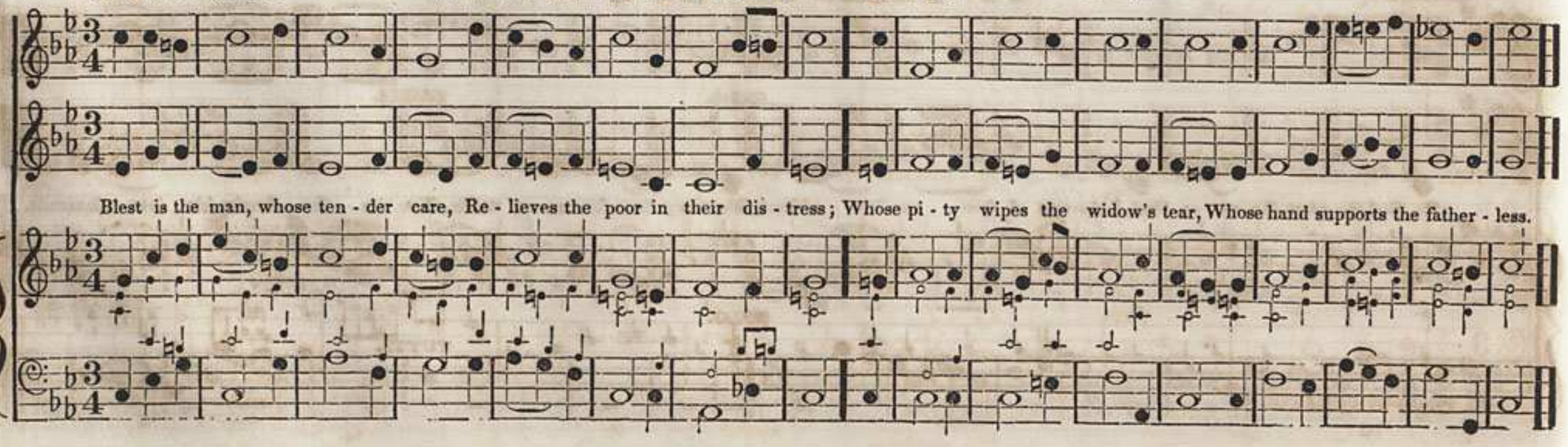
ALLA CAPELLA.

BACHFELD. L. M. M



ALLO MODERATO.

WITTENBERG. L. M. M



ANDANTE.

BULFINCH STREET. L. M. M

My dear Re - deem - er - and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the - law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

MORAVIAN CHANT. L. M. M

From the American Harp.

Show pi - ty Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent-ing reb - el live; Are not thy mer - cies large and free, May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLEGRETTO.

ARNHEIM.* L. M. M

S. Holyoke.

All ye bright ar-mies of the skies, Go wor-ship where your Savior lies; An - gels and kings, before him bow, Those gods on high and gods be - low.

* The alteration which has been made in the last strain will make this popular tune much more useful.

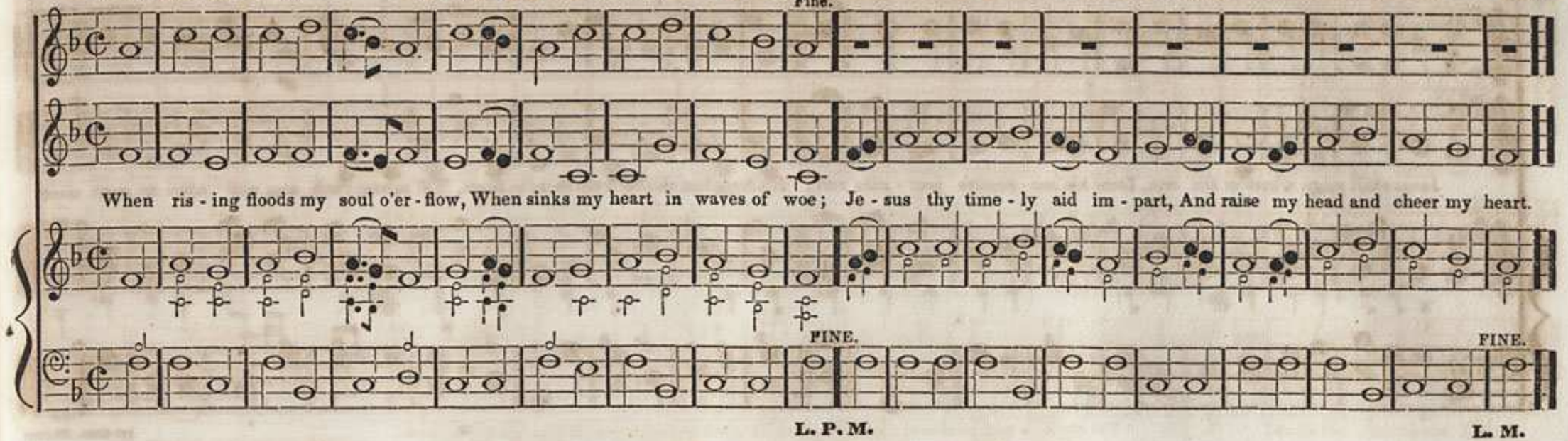
ALLEGRO.

ECKARDT. L. M. M

Praise ye the Lord—my heart shall join, In work so pleasant, so di - vine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last.

ALLO MODERATO.

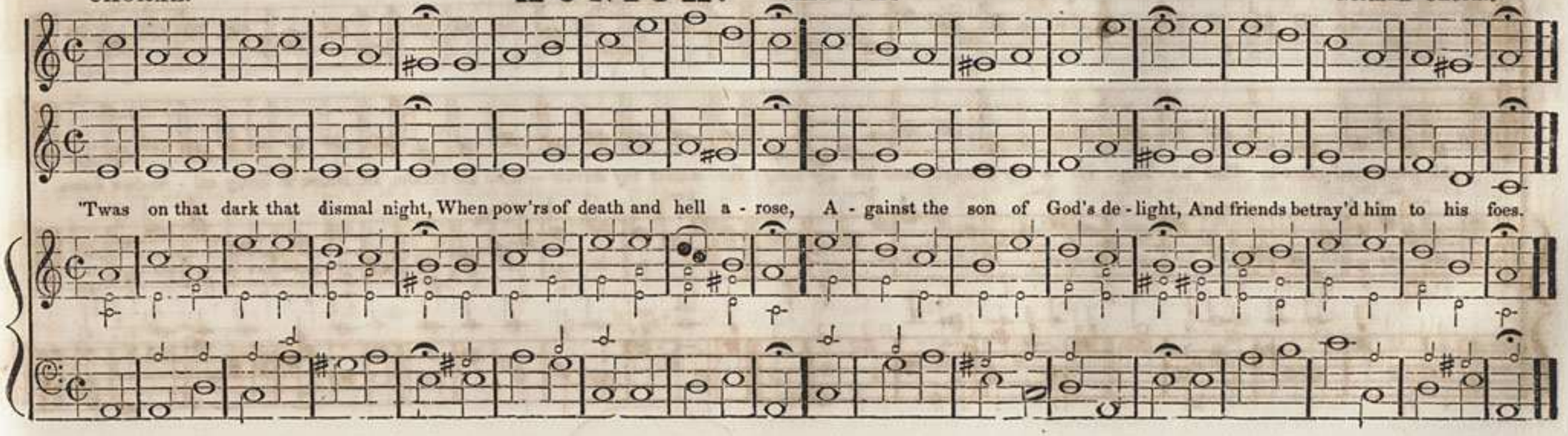
DRESDEN. L. M. M # or L. P. M



CHORAL.

MUNICH. L. M. M b

German Choral.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

DUNSTAN. L. M. M♯

Dr. Madan.

1st time. * 2d time

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his suc - cessive jour - nies run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. more.

* 2d time.

1st time. 2d time.

ALLEGRETTO.

MOUNT ARARAT. L. M. M♯

All power and grace to God be - long; He is my strength, and He my song: He comes my Savior — from his throne, He comes to bring sal - va-tion down.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

CHARLESTON. L. M.

M ♯ R. Cook.

My God, ac - cept my ear - ly vows, Like morning incense in thy house, And let my night-ly worship rise, Sweet as the ev'ning sac - ri - fice.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

NEW MUNCH. L. M.

M ♭

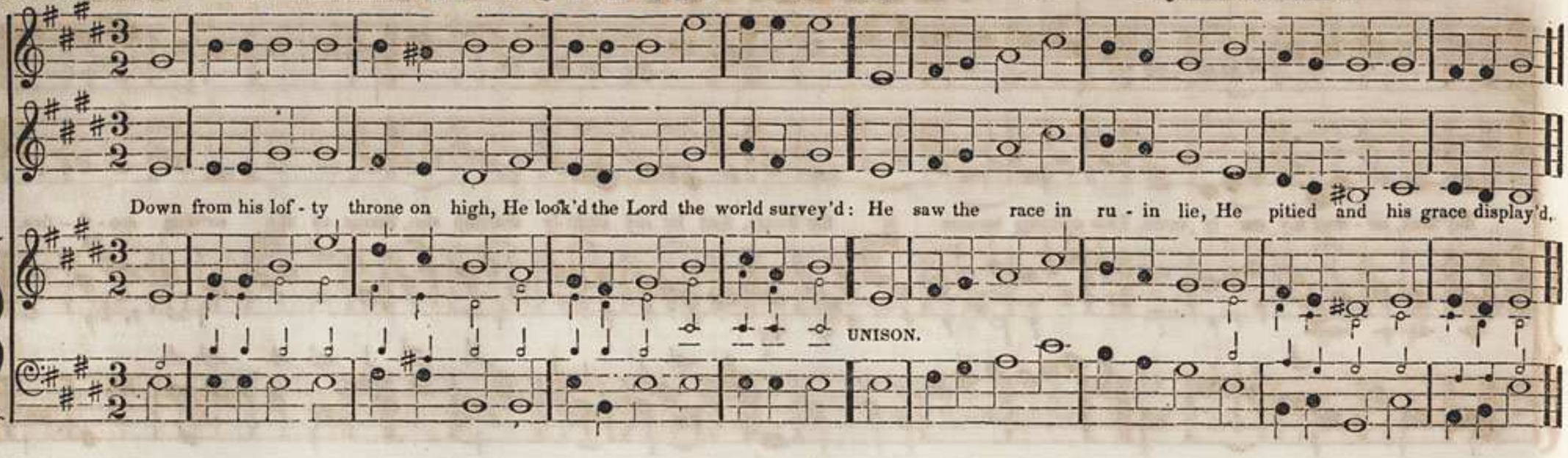
How great, how ter - - ri - ble, that God, Who shakes cre-a - tion with - his nod; He frowns earth, sea, all na - ture's frame, Sink in one u - - ni - ver - sal flame.

ALLEGRO.

BELKNAP STREET. L. M.

M ♯

Hymn Chant.

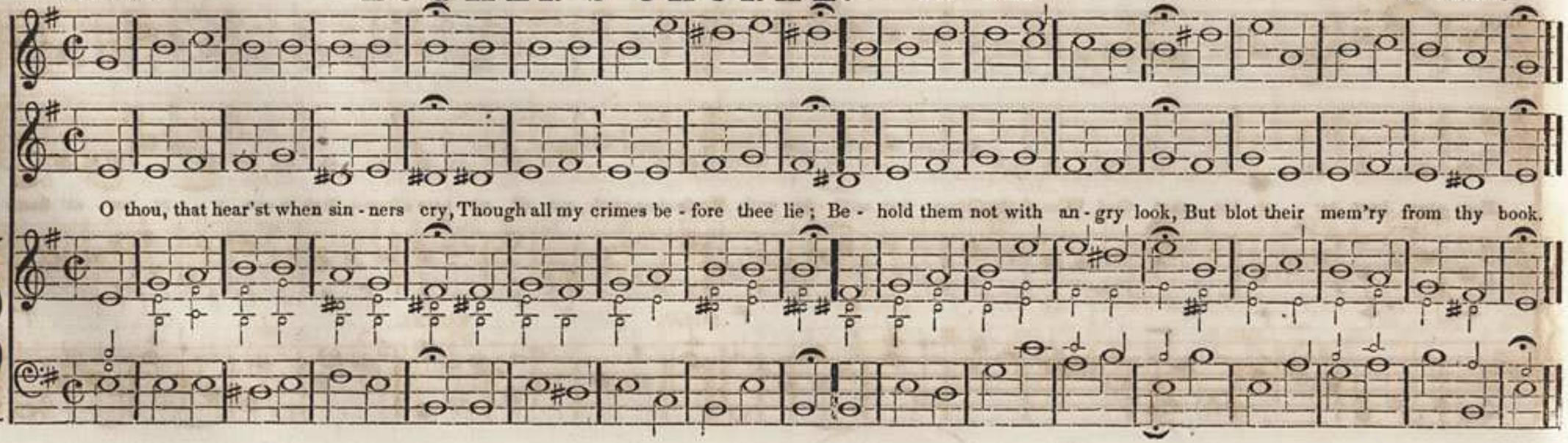


CHORAL.

LUTHER'S CHORAL. L. M.

M ♭

M. Luther.



ALLEGRETTO.

TEMPLE SONG. L. M. M

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Captain's gone.

ALLEGRO.

BEDFORD STREET. L. M. M

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

A - wake my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise; He justly claims a song from me, His loving kind - ness O how free.

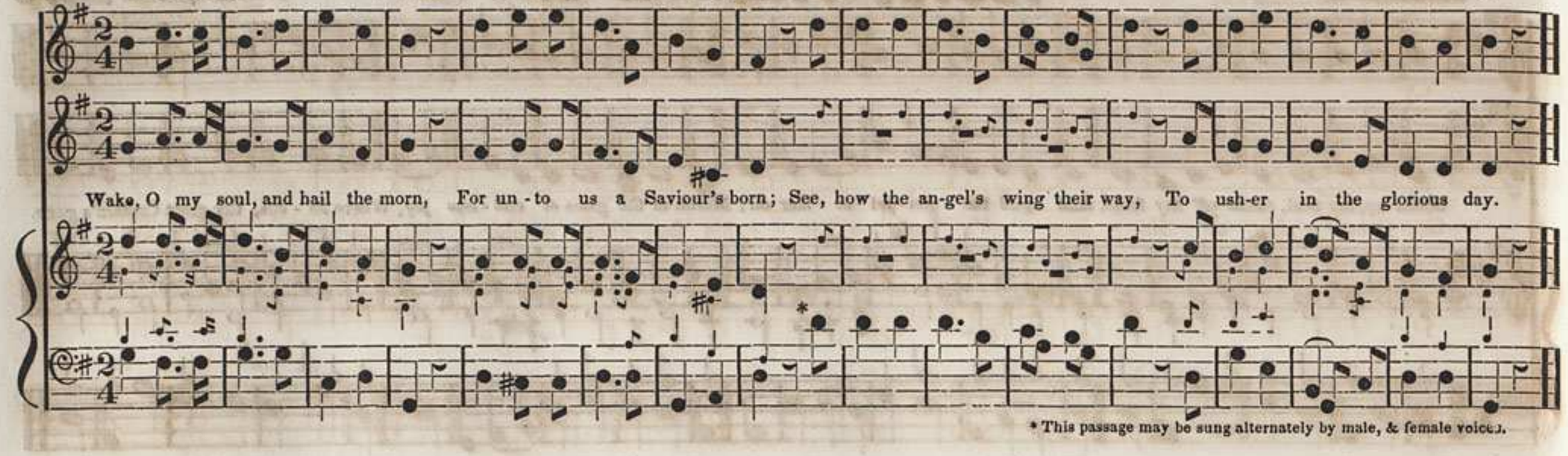
SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

THE CITY OF DAVID. L. M.

M #

From the American Harp.

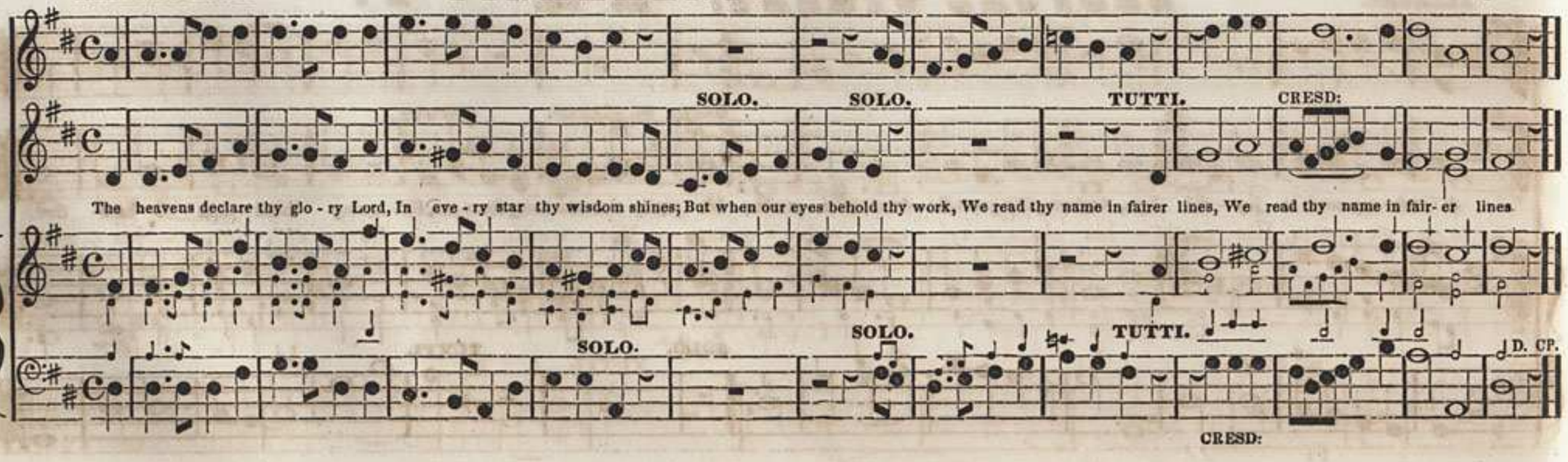


ALLEGRO ASSAI.

FIRMAMENT. L. M.

M # .

From the American Harp.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

VIRGINIA. L. M.

M ♭

With alterations.

Go, wor - - ship at Im - man - uel's feet, See in - - his face what wonders meet! Earth is - - too nar - row

to - - ex - press, His worth, - his glo - - ry, or - - his - grace, - - His worth, his glo - - ry, or - - his - grace.

TUTTI.

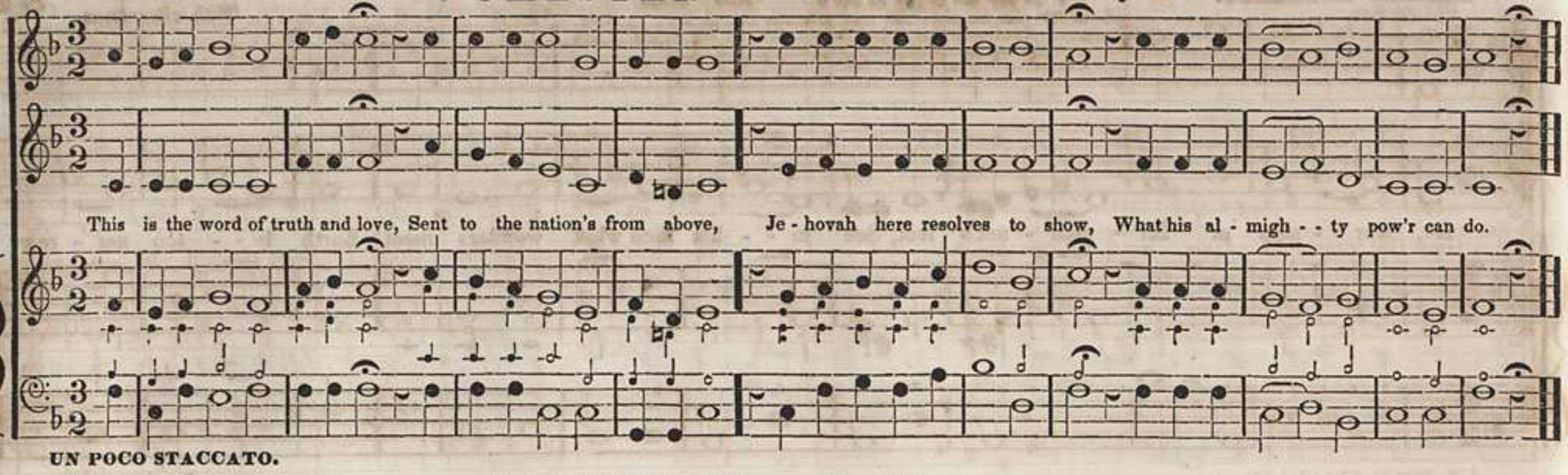
SOLO.

TUTTI.

11

ALLA BREVE.

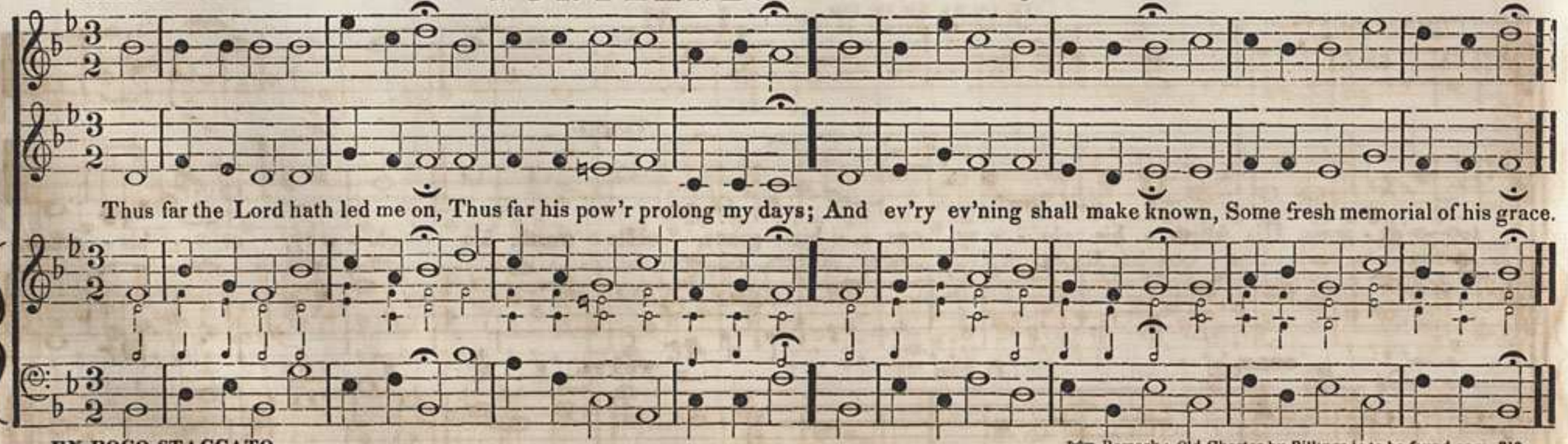
CHESTER. ☞ L. M. NEW. Hymn Chant.



UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLA BREVE.

PORTLAND. L. M. Hymn Chant.



UN POCO STACCATO.

☞ Remark ; Old Chester by Billings is to be found page. 310

ALLEGRO.

LUTHER'S CHANT. L. M. M ♯

From the American Harp.

Great God we sing thy mighty hand, By that supported still we stand; The op' - ning year thy mercy shows, Let mercy crown it till it close.

UN POCO STACCATO.

CHORALMENTE.

PUTNEY. L. M. M ♭

I. Smith.

Deep in - - our hearts let us - - - record, The deep - er sor - rows of our Lord; Behold - - the ris - - ing billows roll, To o - ver - whelm his ho - ly soul.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

STONE CHAPEL. L. M.

M #

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or BASS.

Thee will - I love, O Lord, my strength, My rock, My tow'r, my high de - fence, Thy migh - ty arm shall

TUTTI.

be - my trust, - For I have drawn sal - - va - tion thence; For I - have drawn sal - - va - tion thence.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

NORTH CHURCH. L. M. M

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

Great shepherd of thine Is - ra - el, Who didst be - tween the cher - ubs dwell; - And lead the tribes, thy cho - sen sheep, Safe through the des - ert and the deep.

SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORALMENTE.

YARMOUTH. Old L. M. M

A. William's Coll.
With alterations.

Come, Lord, thy sav - ing grace make known, Take me, a sin - ner, for thine own; Lord, let me thy sal - va - tion feel, And let it my dis - eas - es heal.

ALLEGRO.

BALDWIN PLACE. L. M. M

Jesus demands the voice of joy, - Loud through the earth let triumph sing; His honors should your songs em - ploy, Let glorious praises hail the King.

UNISON:

MODERATO CHORALMENTE.

GERMAN HYMN. L. M. M

Pleyel.
Not original—With alterations.

Time, time, how few thy val - ue weigh! How few will es - ti - mate a day! Days, months and years keep rolling on, The soul neg-lect-ed and un - done.

TRINITY CHURCH. L. M. M

SOLO. 2d TREBLE.

The Lord is come—the heav'ns proclaim His birth—the na - - tions love - his name; An un - known star - - di- -

SOLO.

TUTTI.

rects - the road, - - Of east - ern sag - es to their God, Of east - - ern sag - - es to their God.

TUTTI.

PRESTO.

BOSTON. L. M.

M ♯

From the American Harp. *

SOLO. 2d TREBLE.

My God, my King, thy - va - rious praise, Shall fill the - remnant of - my - days; Thy grace employ my hum - ble tongue, Till

SOLO. *

ORGAN. AD LIBITUM.

* This passage may be sung alternately by Male, and Female voices.

TUTTI.

CRESC:

death, and glo - ry raise the song. Thy grace em - ploy my - hum - ble tongue, Till death and glo - ry raise the song.

TUTTI.

CRESC.

* *The American Harp*, A large collection of new and original Church Music, lately published by Hilliard, Gray, & Co. No. 134, Washington Street, Boston

ALLEGRETTO.

BRENT. L. M. M

S. Holyok's Coll.
With alterations.

E - ter - nal spir - it we con - fess, And sing the won - ders of thy grace; Thy pow'r conveys our blessings down, From God the fath - er and the son.

ALLEGRETTO.

PALMIS. L. M. M

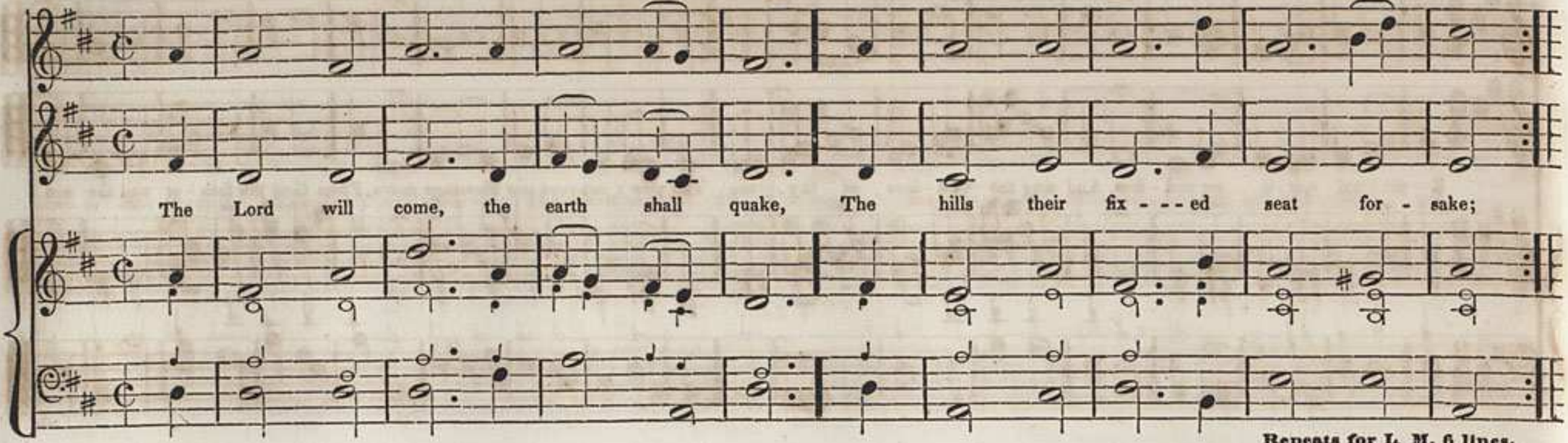
S. Holyok's Coll.
With alterations.

SOLO. 2d TREBLE. TUTTI.

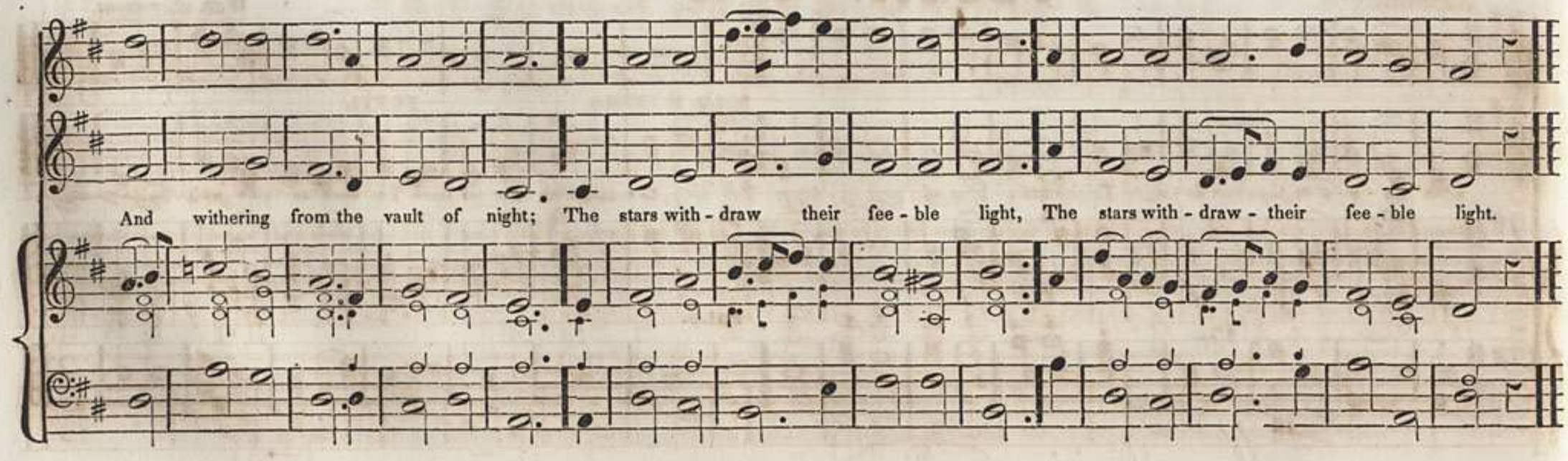
Lord we - a - dore thy vast de - signs, Th'obscure a - byss of prov - i - dence; Too deep to sound with mor tal lines, Too dark to view with feeble sense.

SOLO.

90 ALLEGRO ASSAI. **CAPITOL, OR ALLENTOWN. L. M.** M ♯ (or L. M. 6 lines.) B. Holt.



Repeats for L. M. 6 lines.



BRECKNOCK. L. M. M♯

So let our lips and lives ex - press, The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess; So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine all di - vine.

ALLEGRO.

EVENING HYMN. L. M. M♯

Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the pow'rs with-in me join, In work and wor-ship so di-vine.

MODERATO.

PARK STREET CHURCH. L. M.

M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

Had I - the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nobler speech than an - gel's use; If love be absent, I - am found, Like tinkling brass—an emp - ty sound.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH. L. M.

M #

High on a hill of dazzling light, The king - of glo - ry spreads his seat; And troops of an - gel's stretch'd for flight, Stand waiting round his awful feet.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

CHAPMAN. L. M. M

He - that - hath made - - his ref - uge God, Shall find - - - a most - - se - cure - a - - bode;

Shall find a &c.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE.

TUTTI.

Shall walk - all - day - be - neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head, And there at night shall rest his head.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

OTIS. L. M.

M ♯

Thrice hap - py man! who fears - the Lord, - Loves his com - mands, and trusts his - word; Honor and peace his

SOLO. 2d TREBLE.

TUTTI.

days at - tend, And bless - ings on - his - seed de - - scend, And blessings on his seed de - scend.

SOLO.

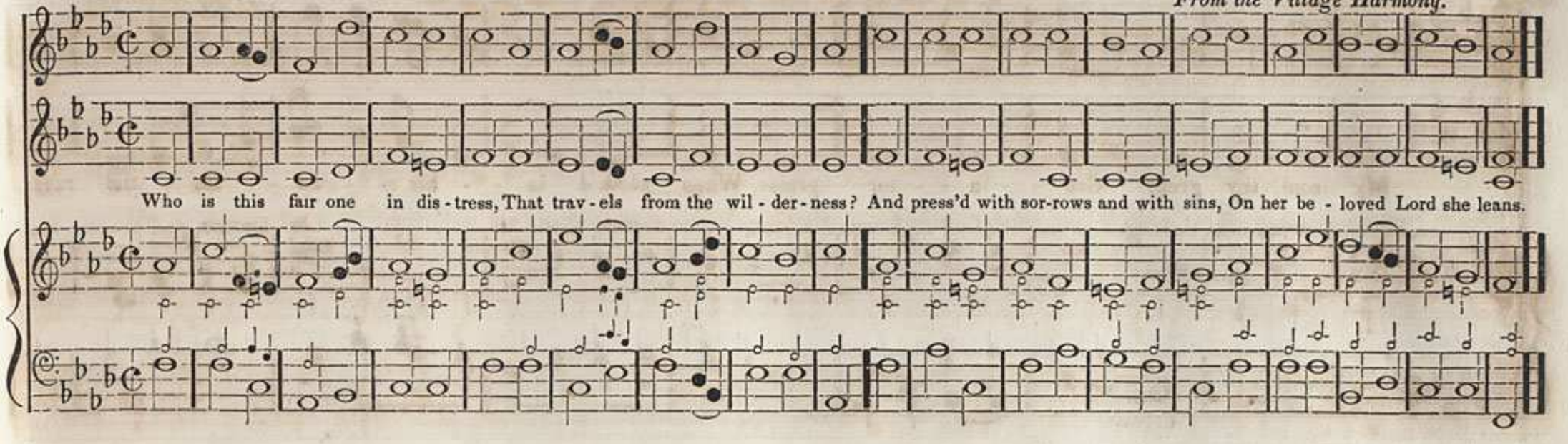
TUTTI.

CHORALMENTE.

WILDERNESS. L. M. M ♭

Leach.

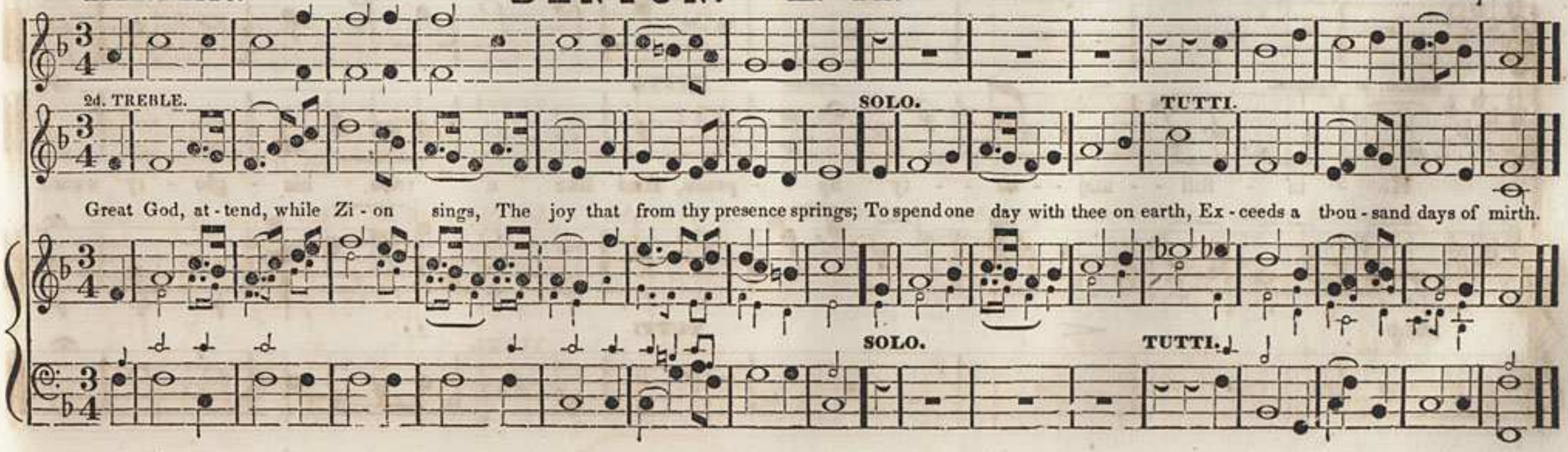
From the Village Harmony.



ALLEGRETTO.

DENTON. L. M. M ♯

From the American Harp.



ALLEGRO.

NAHANT. L. M.

M #

From the American Harp.

My soul, thy great Cre - - a - - tor praise, When cloth'd in - - his - - ce - - les - tial rays;

SOLO. 24. TREBLE.

TUTTI.

He - in - full - - maj - - es - - ty ap - - pears, And like a robe, his - glo - ry wears.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

MODERATO.

BERA, OR RICKMANSWORTH. L. M. M

Great God attend while Zi - on sings, The joy that from thy pres - ence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth, Ex - ceeds a thousand days of mirth.

MODERATO.

FLORIDA. L. M. M

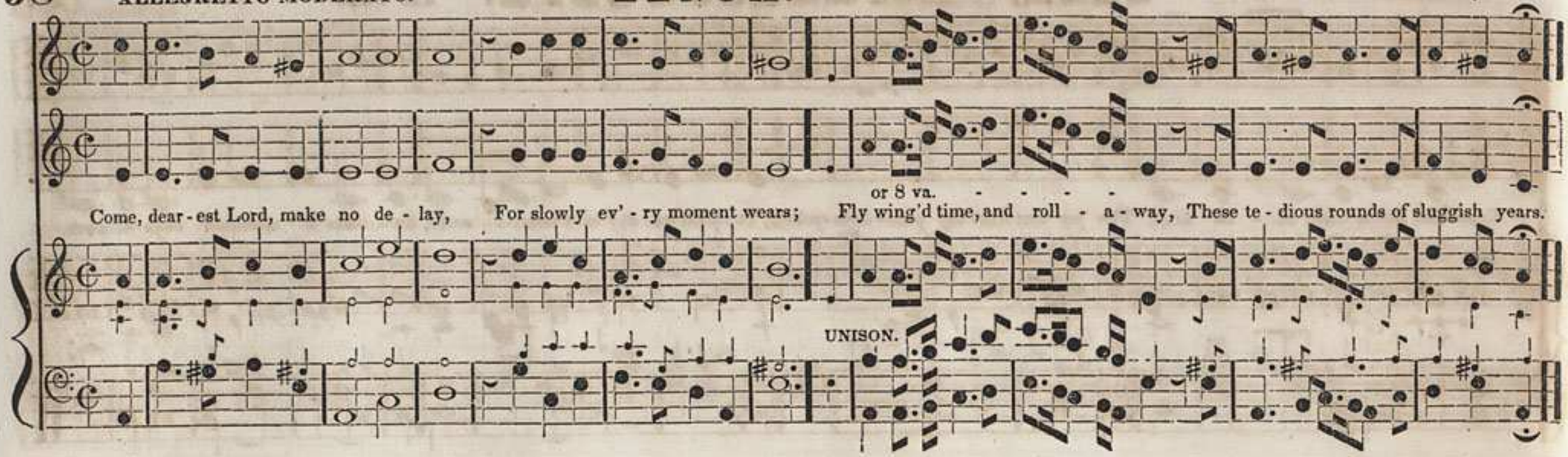
My God, how endless is thy love; Thy gifts are ev' - ry ev'ning new; And morning mer - cies from a - bove, Gently dis - til like ear - ly dew.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

LENOX. L. M.

M b

Old Style.

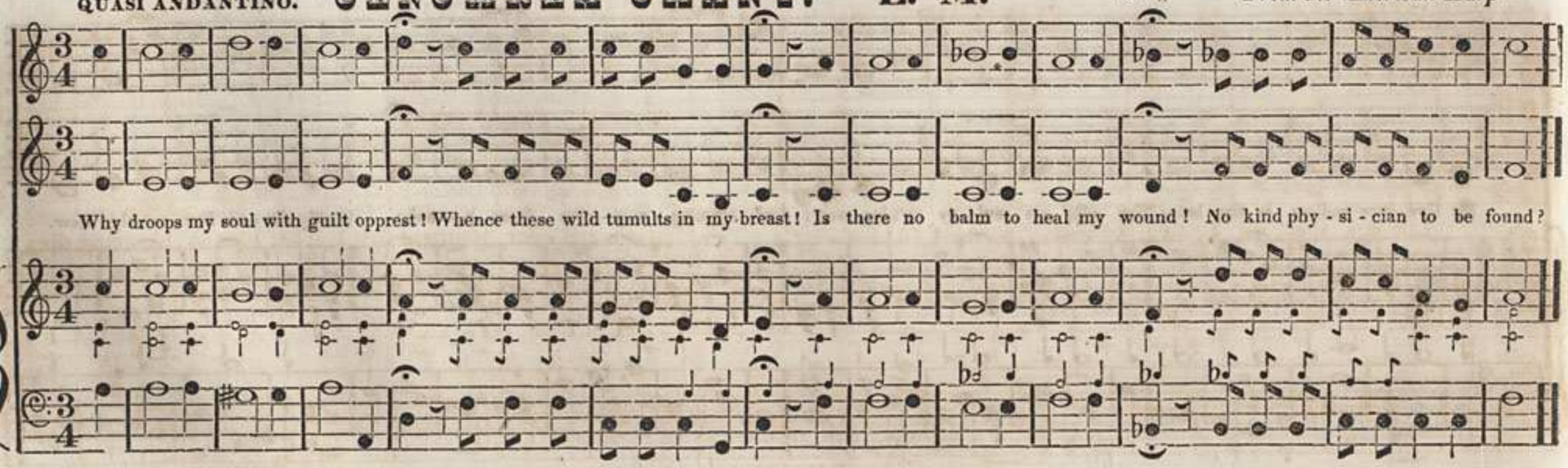


ALLEGRETTO.
QUASI ANDANTINO.

CENCHREA CHANT. L. M.

M #

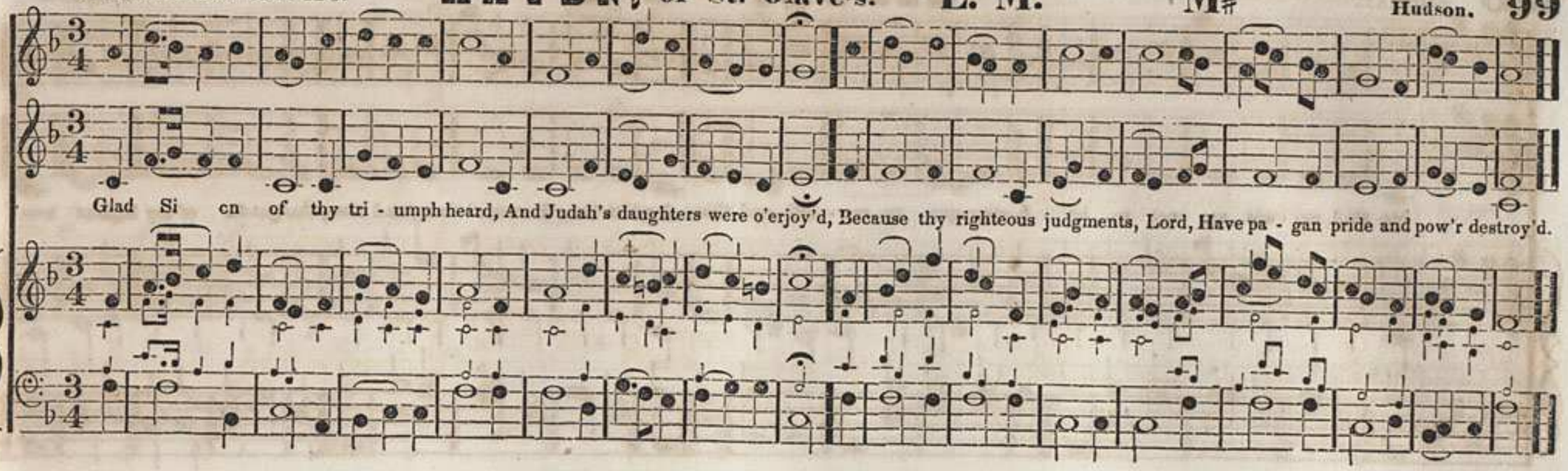
From the American Harp



ALLEGRO CON SPIRITO.

HAYDN, or St. Dave's. L. M. M♯

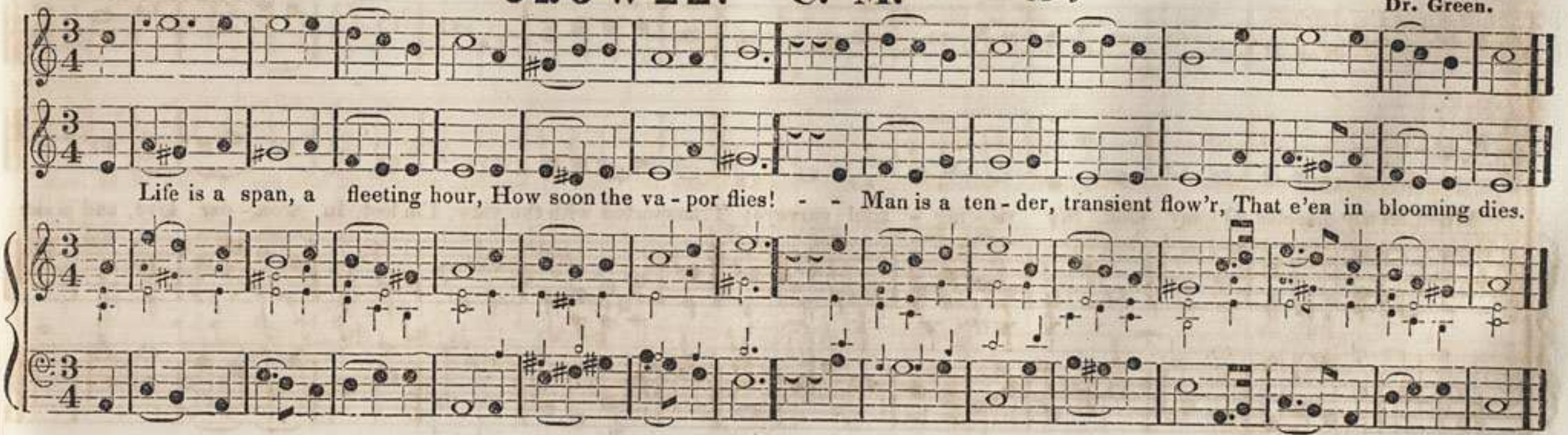
Hudson.



ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

CROWLE. C. M. M♭

Dr. Green.



CHORAL.

MEDWAY. L. M.

M #

Pergolesi.

My God, per - mit me not to be A stran-ger to my - self and thee; A-midst ten thou-sand thoughts I rove, For-get-ful of my highest love.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ADDISON. C. M.

M #

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing - soul surveys; Transported with the view, I'm lost, In won - der love, and praise.

WISE. C. M. M ♯

MODERATO.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Where beau - ty clothes - the fer - tile vale, - And blossoms on - the spray; - - - And fra - grance breathes in

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ev - - 'ry gale, - How sweet - the ver - - nal day! How sweet - the ver - - nal day! - - - -

UN POCO ALEGRETTO.

HAVANNA. C. M. M

Dr. Harrington.

E - ter - nal source of joys di - vine, To thee my soul as - pires; Oh! could I say, the Lord is mine! 'Tis all my soul - de - sires.

MODERATO.

COMMUNION. C. M. M

Hymn Chant.

S. Hill.

Here at thy ta - ble, Lord, we meet, To feed on food di - vine; Thy bo - dy is the bread we eat, Thy pre - cious blood the wine.

ALLEGRO.

VENI CREATOR. C. M.

M #

Steffani.
With alterations.

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, - Cre - a - - - tor come, In-spire the souls of thine, - In - spire - - the souls of thine;

SOLO. TUTTI.

Till ev - - 'ry heart - which thou hast - made, - Is fill'd - with grace - di - vine; - - - Is fill'd - with grace - - di - vine. - -

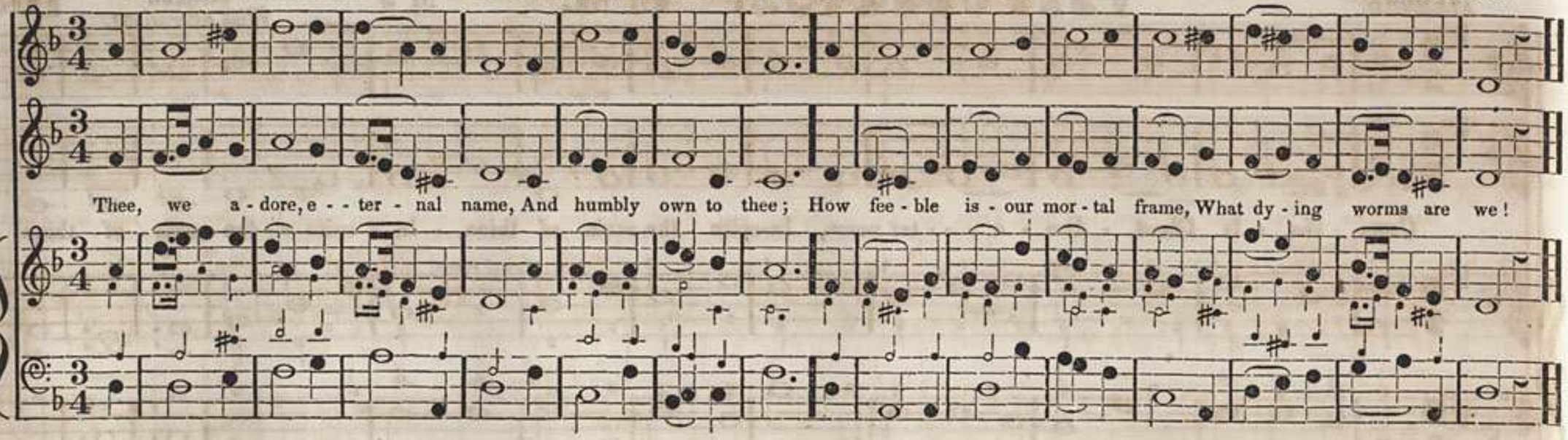
SOLO. TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

DUNKENFIELD. C. M.

M b

R. Harrison.

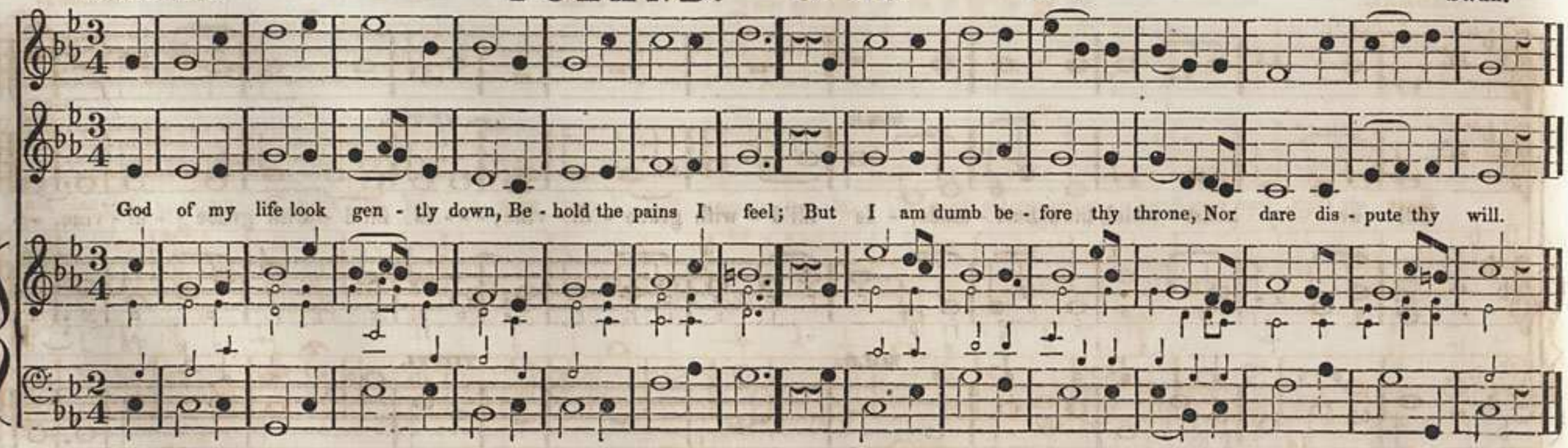


ANDANTINO.

POLAND. C. M.

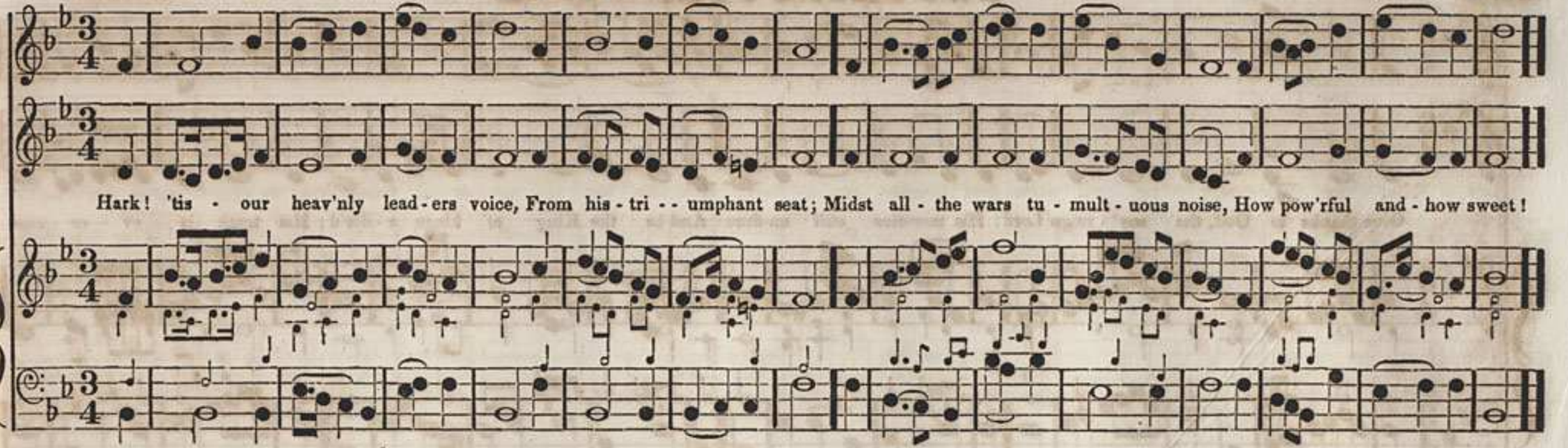
M b

Swan.



ALLEGRO.

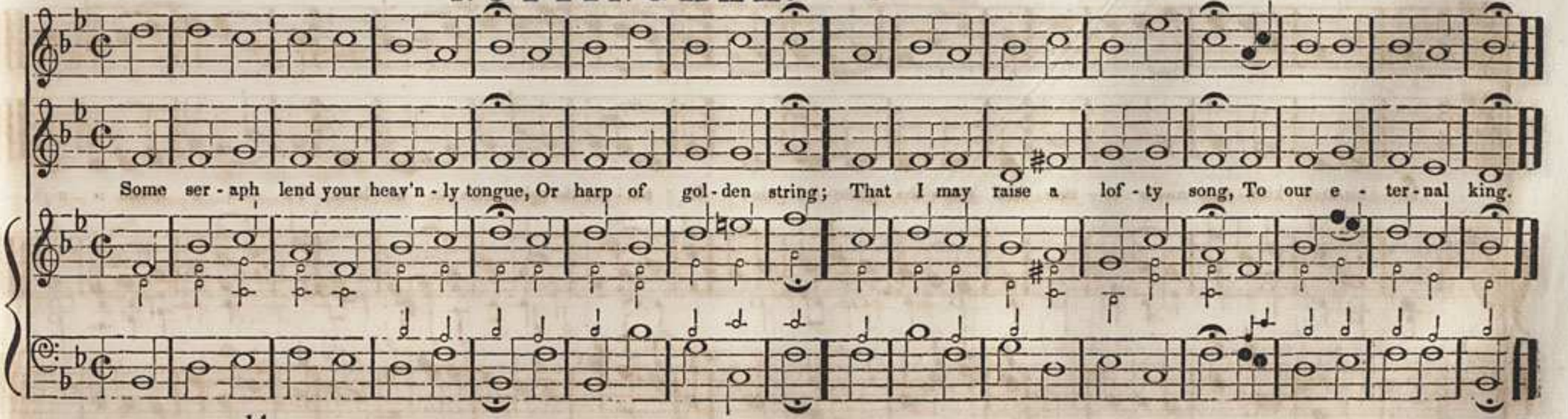
DURHAM. C. M. M



CHORAL.

NOTTINGHAM. C. M. M

I. Clark.



ANDANTE.

BLOOMINGTON. C. M.

M #

Give thanks to God, the sov' - reign Lord; His mer-cies still en-dure: And be the King of kings a - dor'd; His truth is ev - er sure.

ANDANTE.

MARYVILLE. C. M.

M #

If hu-man kind - ness meets re - turn, And owns the grate - ful tie; If ten - der thoughts with - in us burn, To feel a friend is nigh;—

DEDHAM. C. M. M

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLO.

Come, happy souls approach your God, With new me - lo - dious songs; Come, tender to Al - mighty grace, The trib - ute of your tongues, The trib - ute of your tongues.

SOLO. TUTTI.

BROOMSGROVE. C. M. M

ALLEGRO.

2d. TREBLE.

O render thanks and bless the Lord, Invoke his ho - ly name; Acqaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His matchless, &c.

ALLEGRETTO.

NEW ENGLAND HYMN. C. M.

M #

Firm as the earth, thy gos - - - pel stands, My Lord, - my hope my - trust; If I am

SOLO. TUTTI.

found - in Je - sus' hands, My soul - can ne'er - - be - lost, - My soul - can ne'er - be lost.

MODERATO.

ALEXANDER. C. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

Of jus-tice and - of grace - I sing, And pay - my God - my vows; Thy grace -and jus -tice, heav 'nly King, Teach me - to rule my house.

SOLO. TUTTI.

MODERATO

SWANWICK. C. M. M

Lucas.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

Soon shall the glorious morning dawn, When all thy saints shall rise; And cloth'd in their immortal bloom, At - tend thee to - the skies; - Attend thee to the skies.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

CHURCHYARD. C. M.

M b

Hark! from the tombs a - dole - ful sound, My ears, at - tend the cry— Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where

UNISON.

V. 3. Great God is &c.

V. 4. We'll

CODA.

F.

you must short - ly lie, - - Where you - must short - ly lie. - - We'll rise a - - bove the sky.

HYMN FINE.

F.

rise - a - bove the sky. CODA.

TRINITY. C. M. M

King James.

ALLEGRETTO.

TUTTI.

Let chil - dren hear the migh - ty deeds Which God per - form'd of old; Which in - our young - er years we saw, And which our father's told.

SOLO. TUTTI.

EMMAUS. C. M. M

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLO. 2d TREBLE. TUTTI.

Give thanks to God—in - voke his name, And tell - the world his grace; Sound through the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

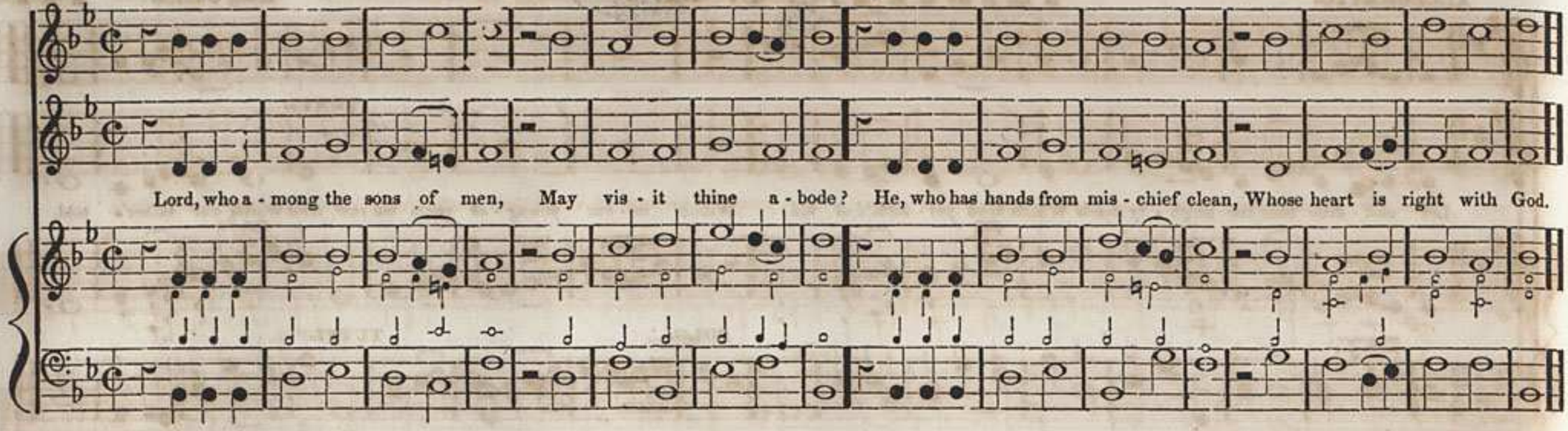
SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLA CAPELLA.

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M.

M ♯

Hymn Chant.

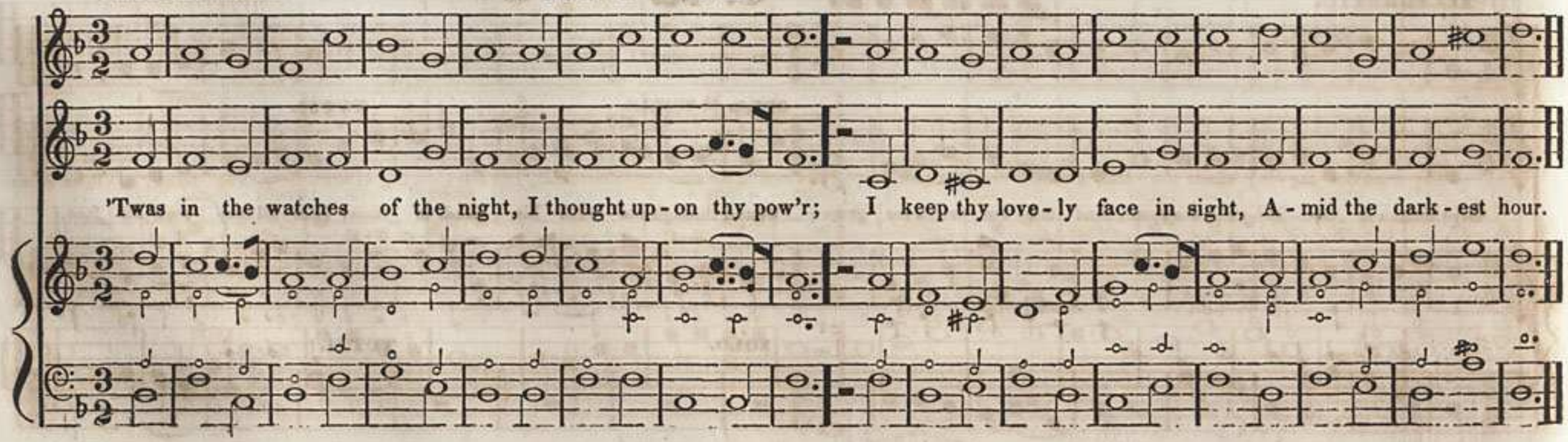


CHORALMENTE.

WANTAGE. C. M.

M ♭

Tansur.



ALLEGRO MODERATO.

ANNAPOLIS. C. M. M

SOLO.

Blest is the man who shuns the place Where sin-ners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wick-ed ways, And hates the scof - fer's seat.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

VIRGINIA. C. M. M

Browson.
With alterations.

Thy word the rag - ing winds con - trol, And rule the boist'rous deep; Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - - - ing billows sleep, The rolling bil - lows sleep

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **FARRINGDON.** **C. M.** **Two Stanzas.** M # *With alterations.*

Hence from my soul, sad thoughts be-gone, And leave me - to my - joys; - - - - My tongue shall triumph in my God, And make a - joy - ful - noise.

SECOND STANZA.

SOLO. **TUTTI.**

Dark - ness and doubts had - - - veil'd - - my - - mind, And - drown'd my - head in tears, - - - - - Till

SOLO. **TUTTI.**

SOLO. TUTTI.

sovereign grace with - - shi - - ning - rays, Dis - pell'd - - my - - gloo-my fears, Dis - pell'd my gloo - - my - - fears.

SOLO. TUTTI.

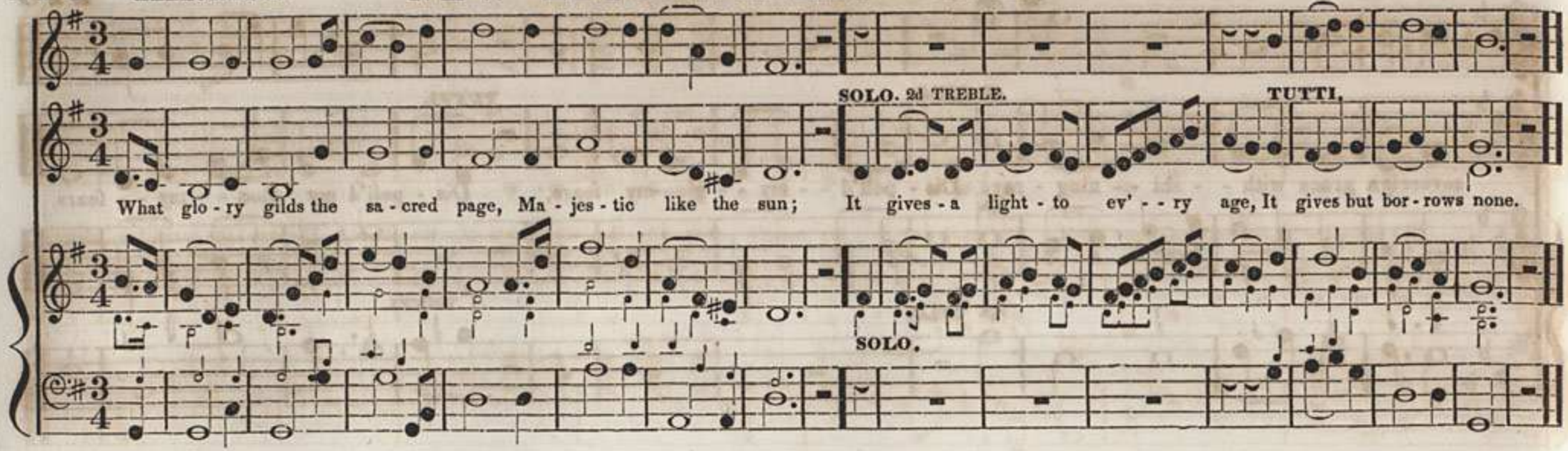
WESTFORD. C. M.

ALLEGRO.

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.

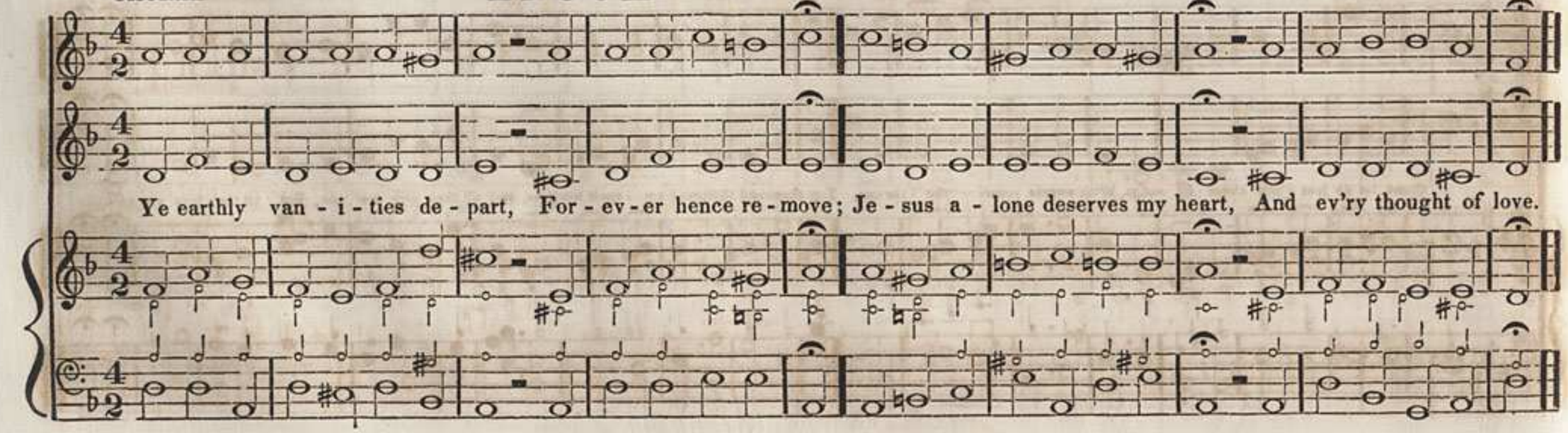
ALLEGRETTO.

NEW LITCHFIELD. C. M. M



CHORAL.

ENOCH. C. M. M b or M



ALLEGRO.

CLAPTON. C. M. M # Hymn Chant.

Jones.

Oh! praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord, His wor - thy praise pro - claim.

UNISON.

UNISON.

UN POCO STACCATO.

MELODY. C. M. M

Leach.

The Original Composition.

2d. Treble.

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

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

MARLOW. C. M. Hymn Chant.

Major Mode.

2d. TREBLE.

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God - their voices raise; Sing psalms in honor of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

ALLEGRETTO.

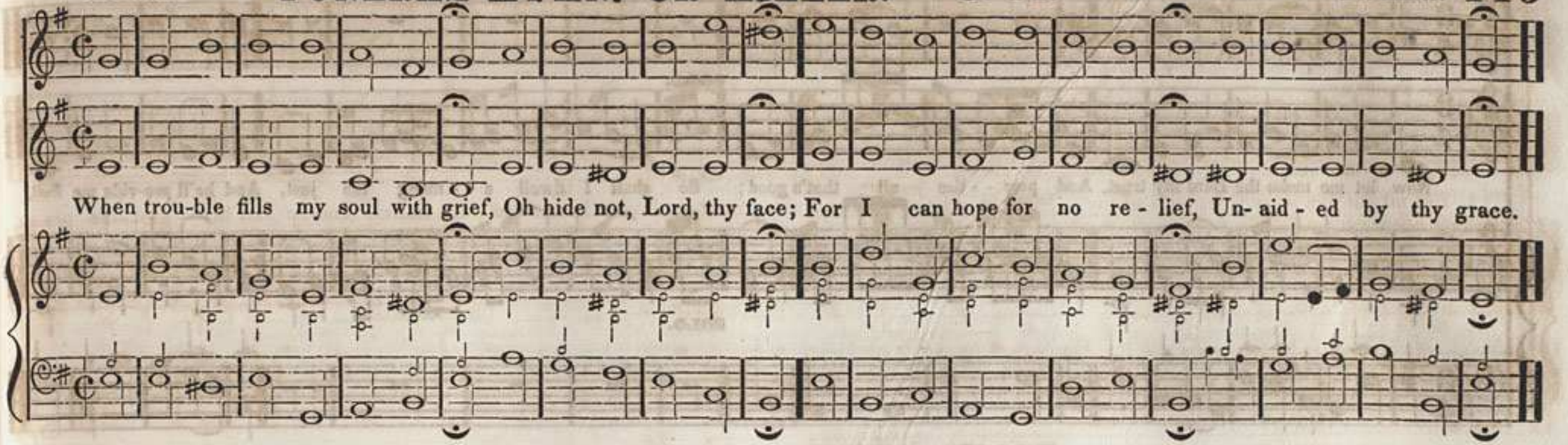
MARLOW. C. M. Hymn Chant.

Minor Mode.

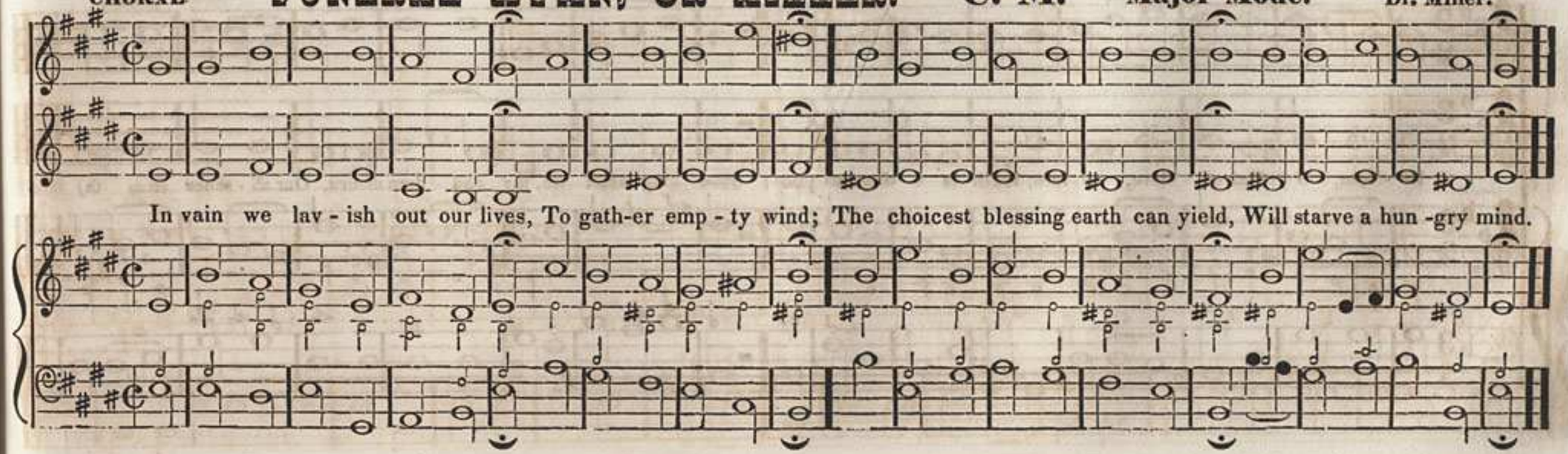
2d TREBLE.

2. And let them say 'how dreadful, Lord, In all - thy works art thou; Beneath thy pow'r, thy stubborn foes Shall all be forc'd to bow.

CHORAL. **FUNERAL HYMN, OR MILLER.** **C. M.** **Minor Mode.** Dr. Miller.



CHORAL **FUNERAL HYMN, OR MILLER.** **C. M.** **Major Mode.** Dr. Miller.



MODERATO ALLEGRETTO.

TUSCALOOSA. C. M.

M ♯

TUTTI.

SOLO.

Now let me make the Lord my trust, And prac - - tise all that's good; So shall I dwell a - - mong the just, And he'll pro-vide me food.

SOLO.

ALLG. MODERATO.

PIOUS HYMN. C. M.

M ♭

Re - turn, O God of love, re - turn; Earth is a tiresome place; How long shall we, thy chil - dren mourn, Our ab - sence from thy face?

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

St. JOHN'S. C. M. M

How precious is - the book - di - vine, By in - spi - - ra - tion giv'n! Bright as - a lamp - its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLA BREVE.

NEW PATMOS. C. M. M # Hymn Chant.

Sing to the Lord ye dis - tant lands, Sing loud with sol - emn voice; Let ev' - ry tongue ex - alt his praise and ev' - ry heart re - joice.

UN POCO STACCATO. 16

122 MODERATO.

CHINA. C. M. M

Swan.

Why do we mourn de - - part ing friends? Or shake - - - at death's a - larm's; 'Tis but - the voice that Je-sus sends, To call them to his arms.

ALLEGRETTO.

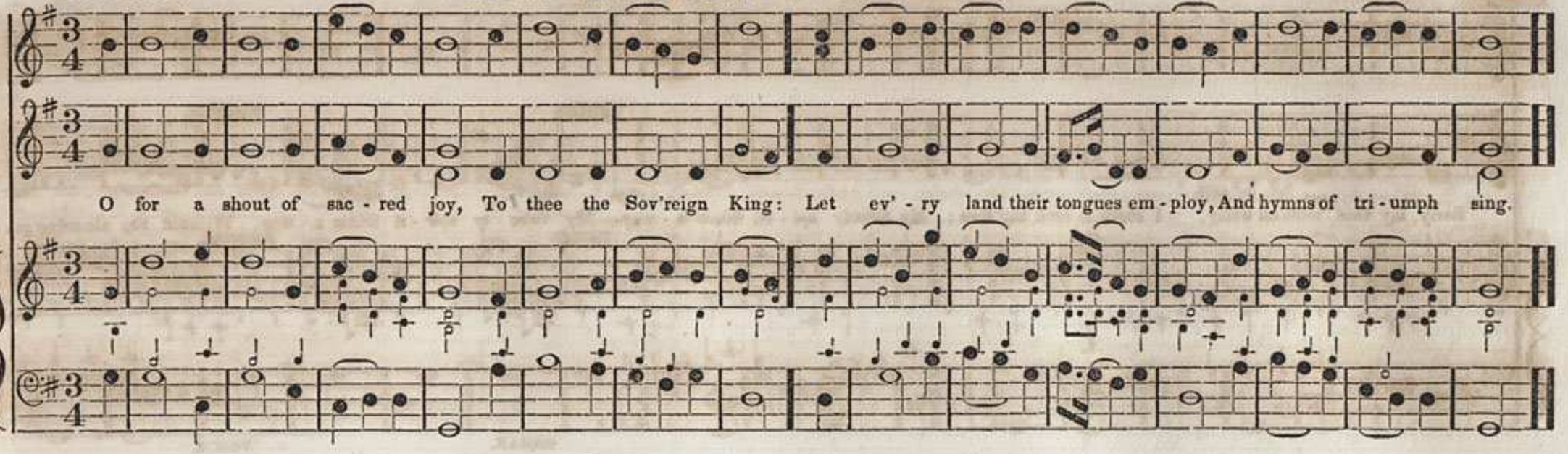
IRISH. C. M. M

A. Williams.

Now shall my in - ward joys - a - rise, And burst in - - to a song; Al - migh - ty love - - in - spires - my heart, - And pleasure tunes my tongue.

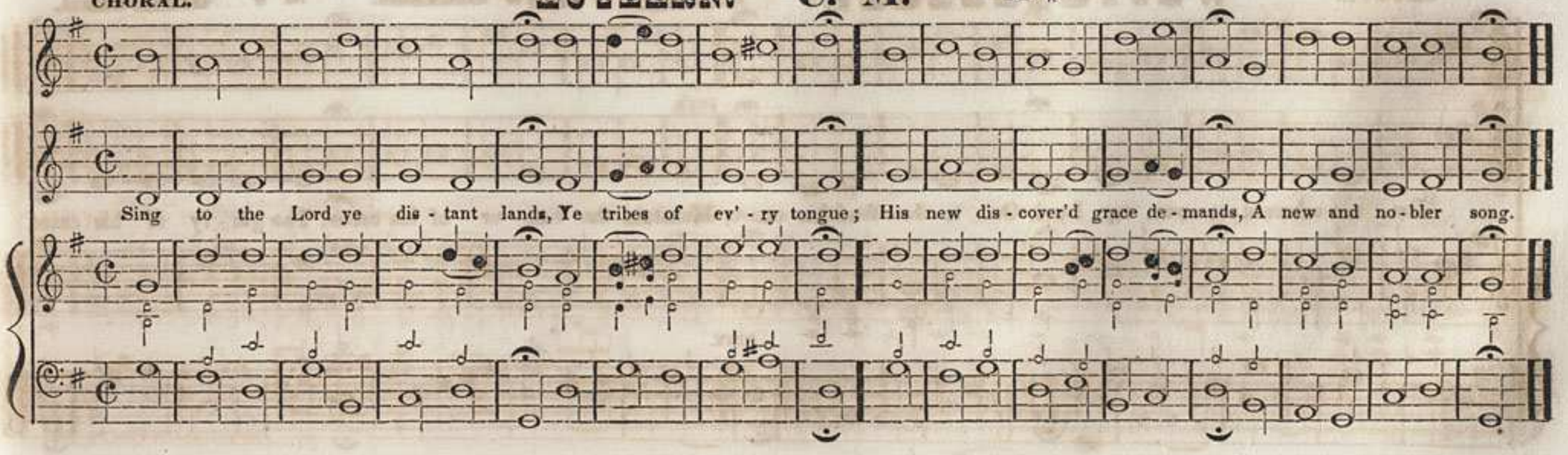
ALLEGRO.

NEW HUDSON. C. M. M ♯



CHORAL.

LUTZERN. C. M. M ♯



UN POCO ALLEGRO.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spi - rit faints a - way— My thirs - ty spir - it faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ORGAN. VOICE.

CHORAL.

WESTMORELAND. C. M. Two Stanzas.

M # German Choral.

FINE.

I'm not asham'd to own my Lord, Or to de - fend his cause, Maintain the hon - or of his name, The glo - ry of his cross.

FINE.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

NEW CONWAY. C. M.

M #

SOLO.

Come let us lift our joy - ful eyes, Up to - - the courts a - bove, And smile - - - to see - our

SOLO.

SOLO.

fa - - ther - there, And smile - - - to see - - our fa - - ther - there, Up - on a throne of love.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO MODERATO

BARBY. C. M. M ♯

At morn, at noon, at night I'll praise, O Lord, thy sa - cred name; With joy my thankful voice I'll raise, Thy goodness I'll proclaim.

ALLEGRO ASSAI

NEW LYNN. C. M. M ♯

E - ter - nal Wis - dom, thee we praise, Thee, all thy crea - tures sing; While with thy name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heav'ns high palace ring, And heav'ns high pal - ace ring.

UNISON.

ANDANTINO.

SPITER. New. C. M. M

TUTTI.

SOLO.

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

SOLO.

TUTTI.

CHORAL.

DUNDEE. C. M. M

2. Love is the golden chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heav'n that finds his bosom glow with love.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ST. MATTHEW'S. C. M.

M ♯

Dr. Croft.
The original Composition.

With songs and honors sounding loud, Address the Lord on high; - - O'er the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky.

MENO ALLEGRO.

ST. MATTHEW'S. Second Stanza.

M b

Each Stanza may be used separately.

He sends his show'rs of blessing down, To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow.

ANDANTE.

WALLINGSFORD. C. M. M b

Lord, what is man, poor fee - ble man, Born of the earth at first; His life's a shad - ow light and vain, Still hasting to the dust.

ALLEGRO.
ALLA CAPELLA.

ST. MARK'S. C. M. M

Twining.

For - ever bles - sed be the Lord, My Saviour and my shield; He sends his Spir - it with his word, To arm me for the field, To arm me for the field.

CHORAL.

CANTERBURY. C. M. M ♯

Ravenscroft.

With deepest rev'rence of the mind, Look, O my soul, to God; Lift with thy hands a ho - ly heart, To his sub - lime a - bode.

CHORAL.

WINDSOR. C. M. M ♭

G. Kirby.

That aw - ful day will sure ly come, Th'ap - pointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ZEUNER. C. M. M

Ye sons of men, a fee - ble race, Ex - pos'd to - - - ev'-ry - snare, Come, make the - Lord - your - dwell -ing-place, And try and trust -his - care.

CHORAL.

DEATH HYMN. C. M. M b

I. Harrod.

Stoop down, my thoughts, that used to rise, Converse a - while with death; Think how a gasp-ing mor - tal lies, And pants a - way his breath.

ALLEGRO.

STADE.* C. M. M ♯

Hymn.
Or short Anthem.

J. Burney.

Lo, what - - a glo - rious cor - ner stone, The build - ers did re - fuse! Yet - God hath built his church thereon,

In - spite - - of en - vious Jews. Hal-le - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A - - - men.

HYMN FINE.

* *The hallelujah to be sung to the last verse set to this tune—and to the last verse of a hymn where the subject of the words renders it proper*

CHORAL.

ST. ANN'S. C. M. M

German Choral.

How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choi - cest rules im - parts, To keep the conscience clean.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

BRAY. C. M. M

A. Williams Coll.
*Not original.**

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or TENOR. TUTTI.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

SOLO.

ORGAN. TUTTI.

* See the tune Lutzern.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

PICKERING. C. M.

M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

How sweet - the name - of - Je - sus sounds, In a be - - liev - ers ears; It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fears, And drives away his fears.

SOLO. TUTTI.

LAMENTOSO.

GRAND FATHER. C. M.

M b

Why do - - we - mourn de - part - ing friends? Or shake at - death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

ALLO MODERATO.

PURCELL. C. M.

M b

Almigh - ty God thy pierc - ing eye, Strikes thro'the shades of night, And our - most se-cret ac - tions lie - - All o - - pen to - - thy sight.

LAMENTOSO.

FAST-DAY. C. M.

M b

Hear, gracious God, my hum - ble moan, To thee - I breathe my sighs! When will the tedious night - be gone? And when -the dawn - - a - - rise?

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

CLARENDON. C. M. M

Isaac Tucker.

What shall I ren - der - to my God, For - all his kind - ness -shown? - - My feet shall - vis - - it thine a - - bode, My songs ad - dress - thy - throne.

CHORAL.

ST. JAMES'. C. M. M

R. Cowteville.

How shall I praise th' eter - nal God, That in - fi - nite un - known? Who can as - cend his high a - bode, Or come be - fore his throne?

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

LIVERPOOL. C. M. M

Dr. Wainwright.

ALTO SOLO. TUTTI.

When I with pleasing won - der stand, And all my frame sur - vey; - Lord 'tis thy work, I own thy hand, That form'd my hum - ble clay.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ANDANTINO.

HUSSITTAN CHANT. C. M. M

Hymn Chant.

Thou blest Redeemer, dy - ing Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charming name, Nor half so dear can be.

138 ALLO MODERATO.

ABRIDGE. C. M. M

J. Smith.

Oh how I love - thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my - delight; And thence my me - di - tations draw, Di - vine ad - vice - by night.

ALLEGRETTO.

ARUNDEL. C. M. M

A. William's Coll.

Oh for a heart to praise my God, A heart - from sin - set free! A heart that's sprinkled with the blood, So free - ly shed - for me.

2d TREBLE.

SOLO.

To Zi - on's - hill I - lift my eyes, From thence is all my aid; From Zi - on's hill and - Zi - on's

SOLO.

TUTTI.

God, From Zi - on's hill and - - - Zi - on's God, Who heav'n and earth hath made—Who heav'n and earth hath made.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

BRISTOL, or Bethlehem. C. M.

M #

While shep- herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on - the - - ground, - -All seat - ed on - the - - ground,

SOLO.

TUTTI.

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry - shone - a - - round, - - - - And glo - ry shone - a - round.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

NEW MARLOW. C. M.

M #

Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; - Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glo - rious praise.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

CRAEFENAU. C. M.

M b

Stoop down my tho'ts that used to rise, Con - verse a - while with death; Think how a gasp - ing mor - tal lies, And pants a - way his breath.

142 ALLEGRO. **CAMBRIDGE. C. M.** M # Dr. Randall.

SOLO. SOLO. TUTTI.

Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousand thro' the skies, By thousand thro' the skies, By thousand thro' the skies.

SOLO. TUTTI.

SOLO.

CHORAL. **ST. DAVID'S. C. M.** M # Ravenscroft.

2d. Treble.

To cel - e - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the list'ning world, will I, Thy wond'rous works declare.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

NEWTON. C. M. M

T. Jackson.

A - mong the prin - ces earth - ly god's, There's none hath pow'r divine; Nor is their na - ture, migh - ty Lord, Nor are their works like thine.

ALLEGRETTO.

AFRICA. C. M. M

W. Billings.

Give thanks to God, in - voke his name, And tell the world his grace; Sound through the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

ALLEGRO.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M. M ♯

Once more, my soul the ris - ing day, Salutes my waking eyes; Once more, my voice, the trib-ute pay, To him - that rolls the skies.

CHORAL.

ELGIN. C. M. M ♭

German Choral.

When ris - ing from the bed of death, O'er whelm'd with guilt and fear, I see my Ma - ker face to face—Oh, how shall I ap - pear!

ALLEGRETTO.

HOSANNA. C. M.

M #

All hail - - - - in - car - nate love!

Ho - san - na to - - our conqu'ring king! All hail - in - - car - - nate love! All hail - - in - - car - nate, love!

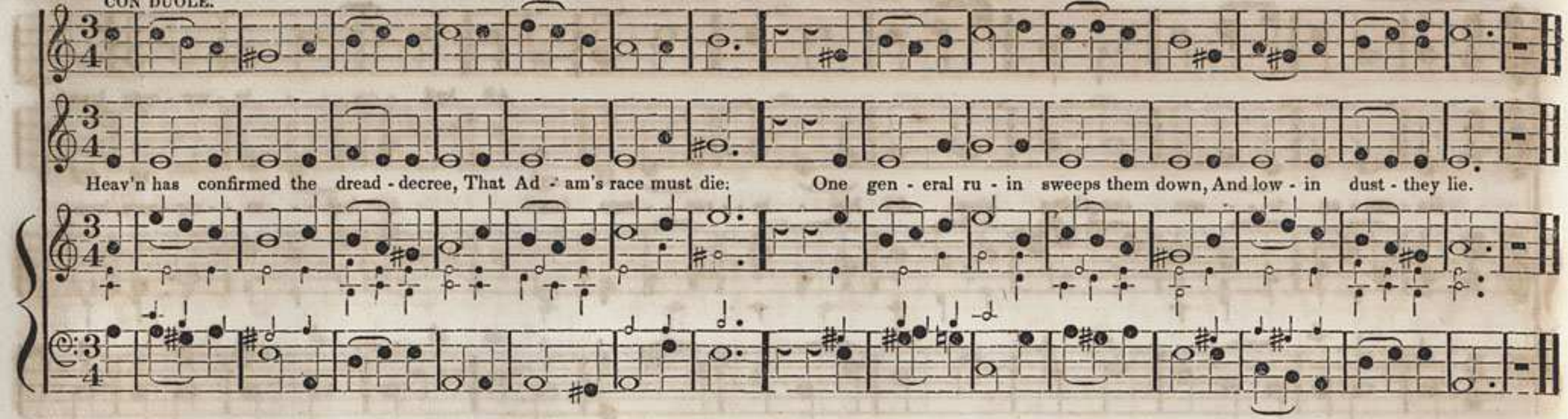
- - - - Ten thou - sand songs and glo - - ries wait, - To crown thy head a - - bove, To crown thy head a - bove.

ALLEGRETTO. CON DUOLE.

OLD BROMSGROVE. C. M.

M b

W. Knapp.

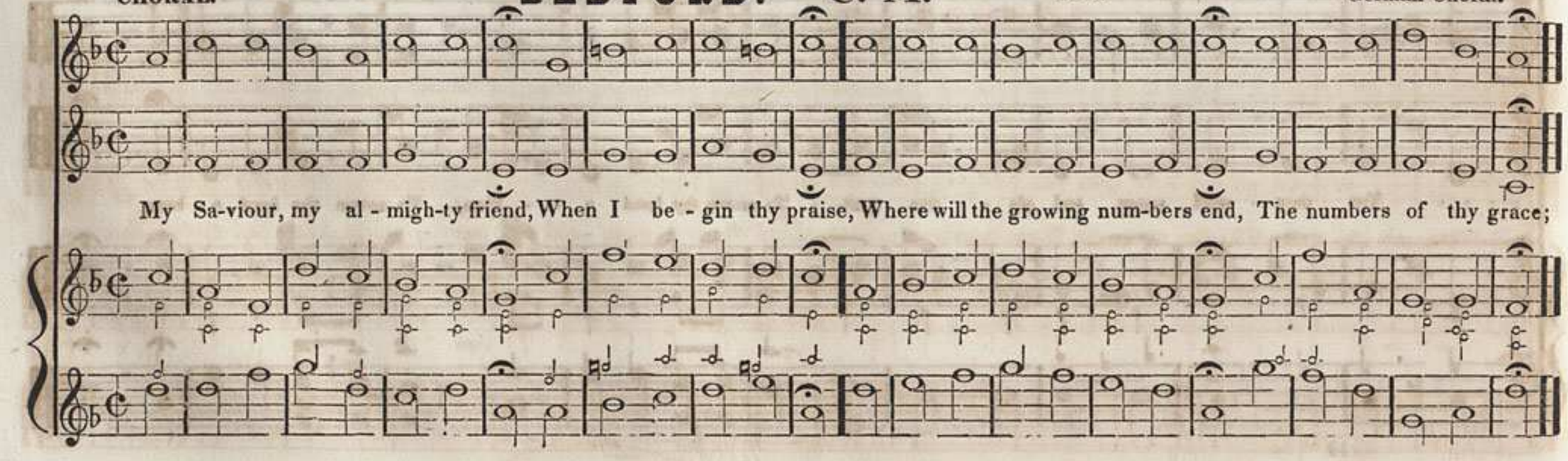


CHORAL.

BEDFORD. C. M.

M #

German Choral.



CHORAL.

KING. C. M. M

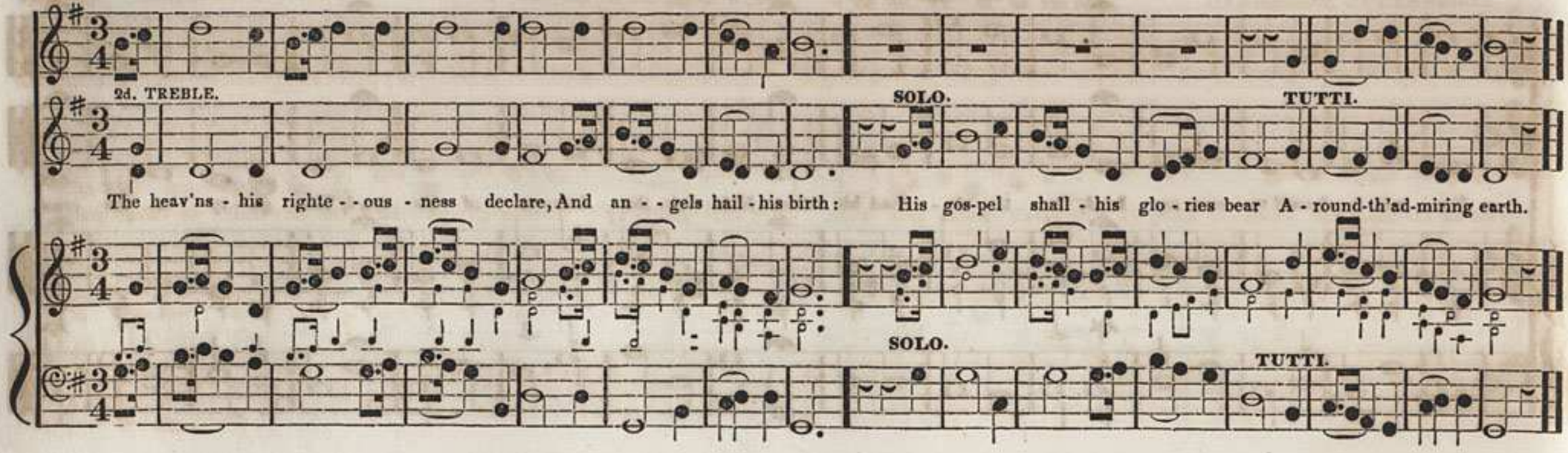
I'm not a - sham'd to own my Lord, Or to de - - fend his cause; Main - tain the hon - or of his word, The glo - ry of his cross.

CHORAL.

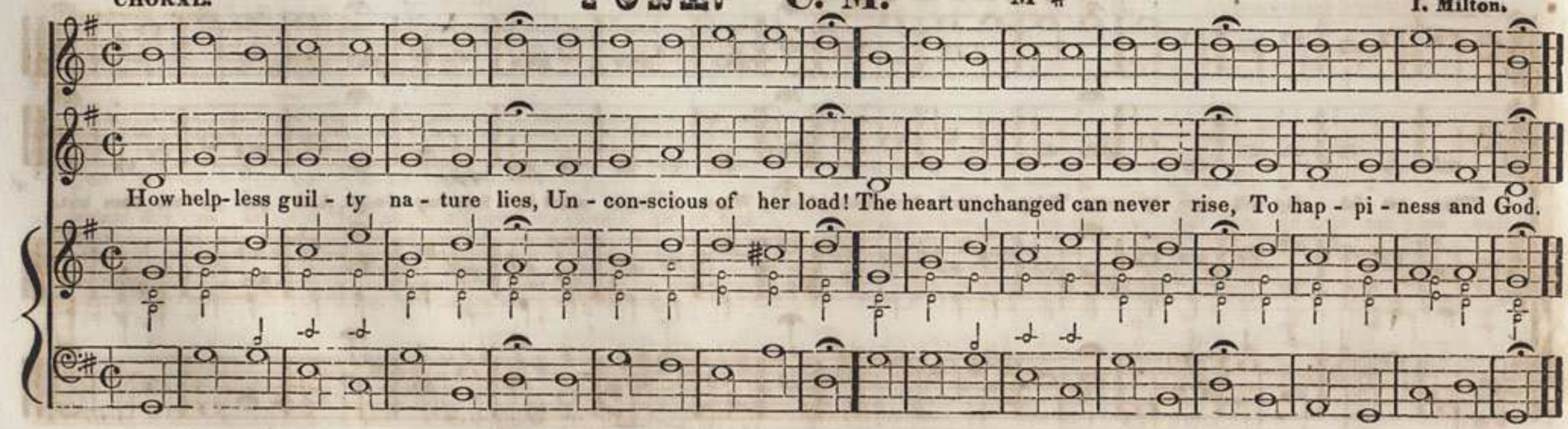
COLESHILL. C. M. M b

That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th'ap - pointed hour makes haste; When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

148 ALLEGRETTO. **ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.** M # W. Tansur.



CHORAL. **YORK. C. M.** M # I. Milton.



ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **KROYWEN. C. M.** M ♯

Vain are the hopes the sons - of men, On their own works have built; Their hearts by na-ture all un - clean, And all - their ac - tions guilt.

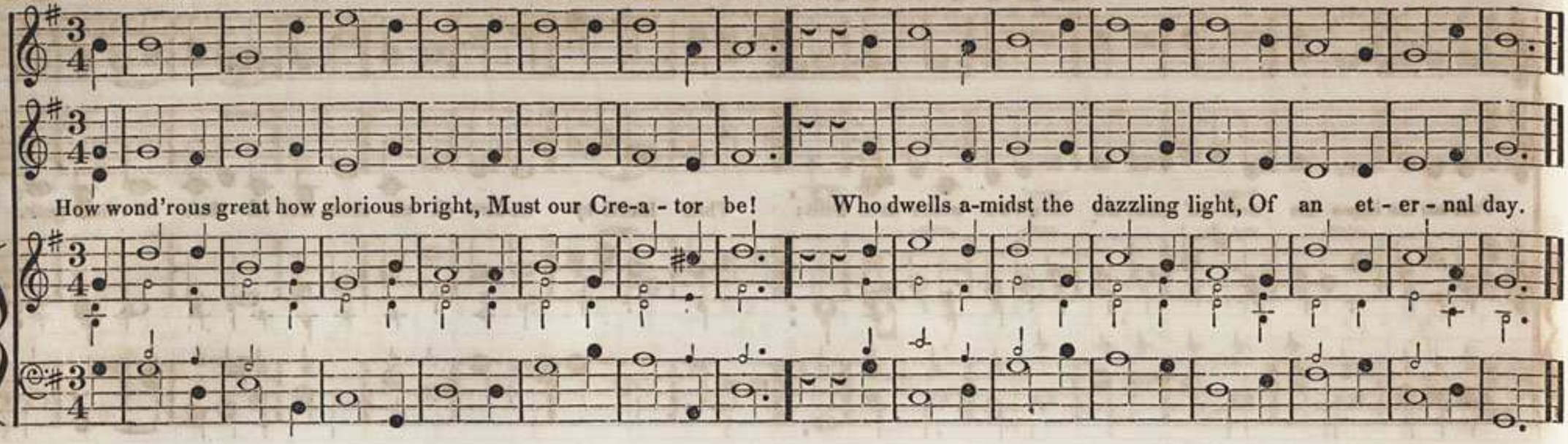
ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **BUCKINGHAM. C. M.** M ♭

Dr. Burney.
From the Village Harmony.

How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin how deep - it stains! And Sa - tan holds our cap-tive minds, Fast in - - his sla - vish chains.

150 ALLEGRO MODERATO.

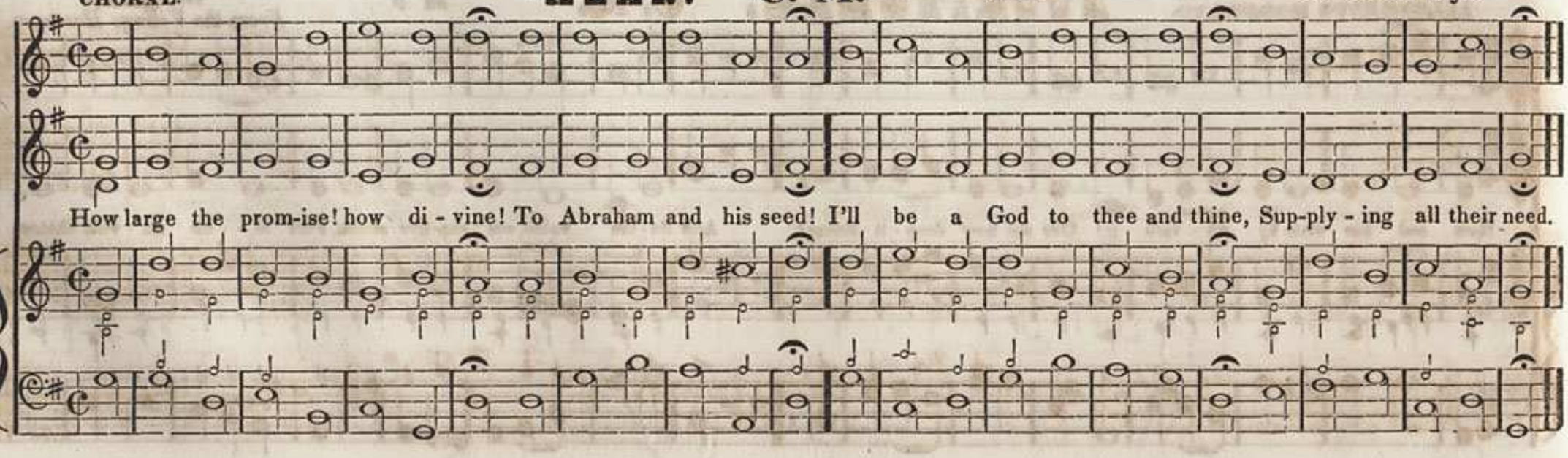
MEAR. C. M. M



CHORAL.

MEAR. C. M. M

Old Choral Style.



ALLEGRETTO.

CREUTZACH. C. M. M

Come, happy souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lodi - ous songs; Come, ren - der to al - mighty grace, The trib - ute of - - your tongues.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

QUERFURTH. C. M. M b

Hear gracious God, my hum - ble prayer, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the cheering morn ap - pear? And when my joys a - rise?

ALLO MODERATO.

ECKARDTSHEIM. C. M. M

SOLO. TUTTI.

Fath - er, whate'er of earth-ly bliss, - Thy sov'reign will - de - nies; Ac - cepted at - thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

HUMMEL. C. M. M

A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pi- ous pleas - ure, while - you sing, - In-creas-ing with the praise.

CHRISTMAS. C. M. M

ALLEGRO ASSAI. G. F. Handel.

TENOR.

A - - wake my - soul, stretch ev - 'ry - nerve, And press with vig - or - on; - - A heav - 'nly

TREBLE.

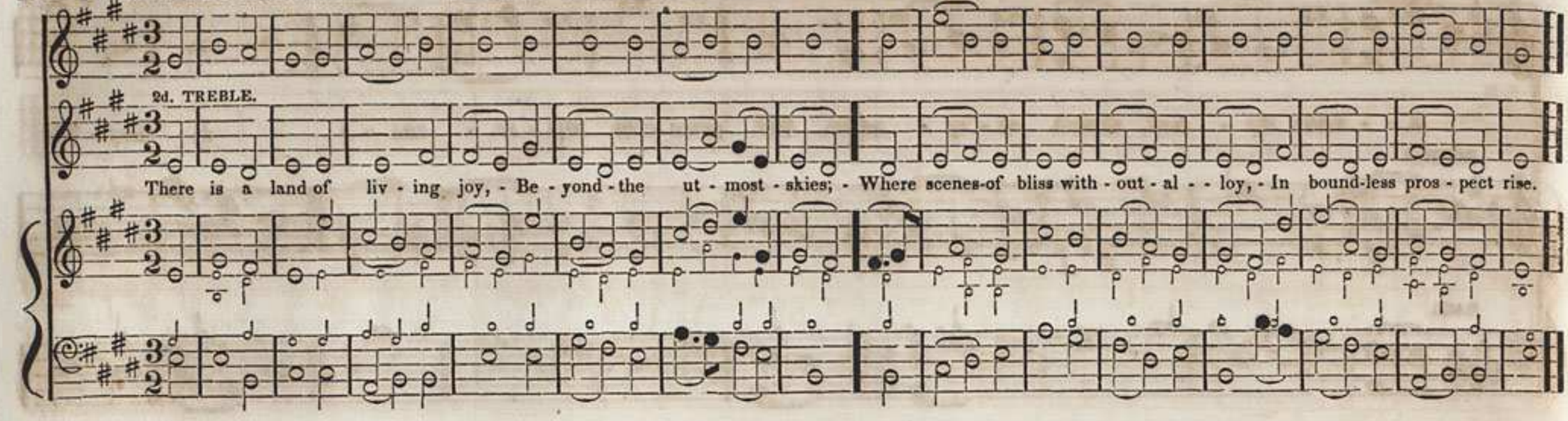
BASS.

race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, - - And - - an im - mor - tal crown.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

MANCHESTER. C. M. M

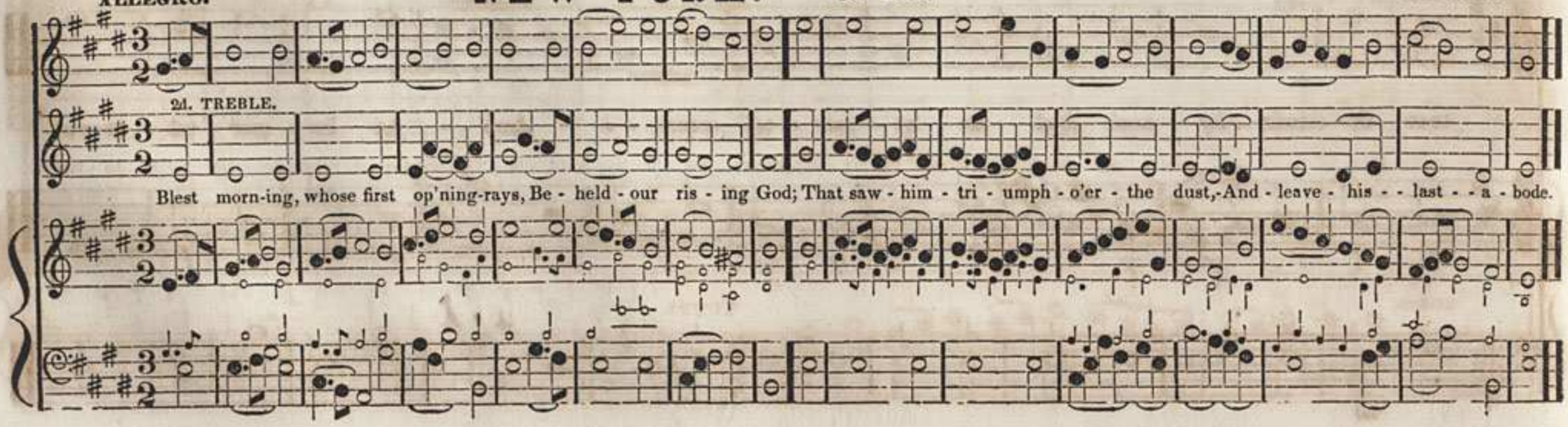
Dr. I. Wainwright.



ALLEGRO.

NEW YORK. C. M. M

Dr. Blow.



ALLEGRO ASSAI. **JORDAN.** **C. M.** M # **Two Stanzas.** W. Billings.

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - finite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures banish pain.

SECOND STANZA.

SOLO for Base or Tenor.

Sweet fields be - yond the swel - ling flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green; So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be - tween.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO QUASI ANDANTINO.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

M #

Dr. Arne.

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

ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

STEPHENS. C. M.

Jones.

The Lord is good, the heav'nly king, He makes the earth his care; Vi - sits the pastures ev - 'ry spring, And bids the grass ap - pear.

1. God is a Spir - - it, just and wise; He sees our in - most mind: In vain to heaven we raise our cries, And leave our souls be - hind.

2. Noth-ing but truth, be - fore his throne, With hon - or can ap - pear: The painted hyp - o - crites are known Through the disguise they wear.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. MAINE. C. M. M #

Lord, I ap - proach the mer - cy seat, Where thou dost an-swer prayer; There humbly fall be - fore thy feet, For none can per - ish there.

158 ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **BRADFORD. C. M.** M #

G. F. Handel.
Not an original Hymn.

2d. TREBLE.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - - er prays - for me; Sal - va - tion to his saints he gives,-And life and lib - er - ty.

ALLEGRO. **NORTHFIELD. C. M.** M b **Two Stanzas.** J. Holyok's Coll.

To God I cried, with mournful voice, I sought his gra - cious ear, In the sad day when trou-ble rose, And fill'd my heart with fear.

Will he for - ev - - er cast me off? His prom - ise ev - - er fail? Has he for - - got his

ten - - der love? Shall an - - ger still pre - - vail? Shall an - - ger - - still pre - - vail?

* The two Stanzas may be used separately.

ALLEGRO.

TOLLAND. C. M. M # Two stanzas.

R. Spofforth.
From the Village Harmony.

I sing the migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise; That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.

I sing the wis - dom that or - dain'd, The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at his com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.

ALLEGRO.

KENDALL. C. M. M

Clark.
From the Village Harmony.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Gird on - thy sword, vic-to-rious Prince, - Ride with - ma - jes - tic sway; Thy ter - - ror shall-strike through thy foes, And make the world o - bey.

SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORAL.

NORWAY. C. M. M

German Choral.

A - bove these heaven's cre - a - - ted sounds, Thy mer-cies Lord, ex - tend; Thy truth out - lives the nar - row bounds, Where time and na - ture end.

ALLEGRO

WARWICK. C. M. M ♯

Stanley.

Shine, migh-ty God, on Zi - on shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace; Re - veal thy pow'r through every land, And show thy smi-ling face.

LONDON. C. M. M ♯

Dr. Croft.
From the Village Harmony.

CHORAL.

O praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord, His wor - thy praise pro - claim.

ALLEGRETTO
UN POCO STACCATO.

MILETUS. C. M. M

Hymn Chant.

Thy good - ness, Lord, our souls con - fess, Thy good - ness we a - dore; A spring whose blessings nev - er fail, A sea with - out a shore.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO.

NEWPORT. C. M. M

The Lamb shall lead his heav'n - ly flock, Where liv - ing fountains rise; And love di - vine shall wipe a - way, The sor - rows of their eyes.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. M # Two Stanzas.

Pleyel.
Not an original Hymn

ANDANTINO.

2d TREBLE.

While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this con - se - crat - ed hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd!

Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

INVITATION. C. M. M

With alterations.

2d. TREBLE.
SOLO.

In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there re - veals, His grace he there re - veals; To heav'n your joy and

SOLO.

TUTTI.

wonder raise, For - there his glo - - - ry dwells; To heav'n your joy and - won - der raise, For there his go - ry dwells.

TUTTI.