

THE

Christian Minstrel.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

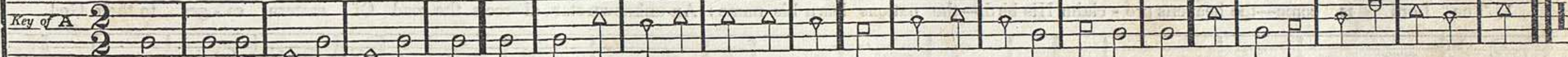
MARTIN LUTHER.

TENOR.



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate and he de - stroy.

ALTO.



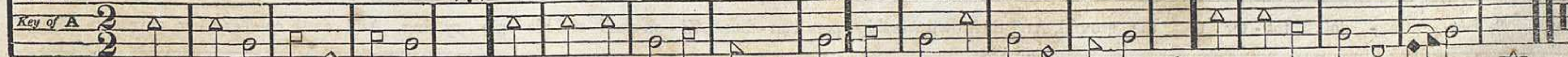
2. His sov'-reign pow'r, with-out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when, like wan-d'ring sheep, we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

TREBLE.



3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ours shall we rear, Al - migh - ty Ma - ker, to thy name?

BASE.



4. We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise: And earth with her ten thou - sand tongues Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

BREWER. L. M.

Key of D

1. With all my powers 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.

2. Angels, that make the church their care, Shall witness my de - vo - tions there; While holy zeal di - rects mine eyes To thy fair tem - ple in the skies.

3. I'll sing thy truth and mer - cy, Lord; I'll sing the won - ders of thy word; Not all the works and names be - low, So much thy power and glo - ry show.

ARNHEIM. L. M.

Altered from HOLYOKE.

Key of D

1. The Lord is come—the heavens pro - claim His birth—the nations learn his name: An unknown star di - rects the road Of eastern sa - ges to their God.

2. All ye bright armies of the skies, Go, worship where the Saviour lies: Angels and kings be - fore him bow, Those gods on high, and gods be - low.

3. Let i - dols tot - ter to the ground, And their own worship - pers con - found, Zi - on shall still his glo - ry sing, And earth confess her sovereign King.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

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

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there, While he pronounced his dreadful law, And struck the chosen tribes with awe

3. Raised by his Fa - ther to the throne, He sent the promis'd Spirit down, With gifts and grace for rebel men, That God might dwell on earth a - gain.

WELLS. L. M.

HOLLARD.

Slow.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time to insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

2. Life is the hour that God has given To 'scape from hell and fly to heaven; The day of grace, and mortals may secure the blessings of the day.

3. The living know that they must die, But all the dead forgotten lie; Their memory and their sense is gone, Alike unknowing and unknown.

4. Then what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might pursue; Since no device nor work is found, No rest is found in the ground.

SUNDERLAND. L. M.

Key, B $\frac{3}{2}$

1. 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?

Key, B $\frac{3}{2}$

2. My crimes are great, but don't sur-pass The pow'r and glory of thy grace; Great God, thy na - ture hath no bound, So let thy pard'-ning love be found.

Key, B $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Oh wash my soul from ev' - ry sin, And make my guil - ty conscience clean; Here on my heart the bur - den lies, And past of - fen - ces pain mine eyes.

Key, B $\frac{3}{2}$

St. PETERS. L. M.

HARWOOD.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

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

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Who knows the wonders of thy ways? Who shall ful - fil thy boundless praise? Bless'd are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their du - ty to thy will.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Re - member what thy mercy did For Ja - cob's race, thy chosen seed: And with the same salva - tion bless The mean - est sup - pliant of thy grace.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

SLADE. L. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest, Come, fix thy man - sion in my breast; Dis - pel my doubts, my fears con - trol, And heal the an - guish of my soul.

Key of A 2/2

2. Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere, Come, make your con - stant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin com - pel you to de - part.

Key of A 2/2

3. Thou God of hope and peace divine, Oh make these sa - cred pleasures mine; Forgive my sins, my fears re - move, And send the to - kens of thy love.

Key of A 2/2

ELLENTHORPE. L. M.

LINLEY.

Key of A 2/2

1. Say, how may earth and hea - ven unite? Say, how shall men with an - gels join? What link harmonious may be found, Natures dis - cord - ant to com - bine?

Key of A 2/2

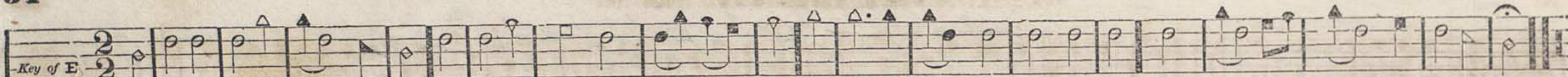
2. Loud let the pealing or - gan swell! Breathe forth your soul in raptures high! Angels with men in mu - sic join; Music's the lan - guage of the sky.

Key of A 2/2

E

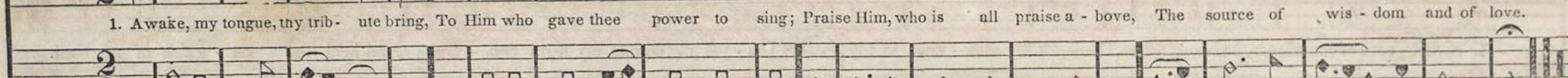
DANVERS. L. M.

Key of E



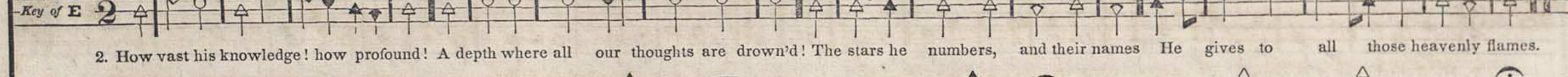
1. Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring, To Him who gave thee power to sing; Praise Him, who is all praise above, The source of wisdom and of love.

Key of E



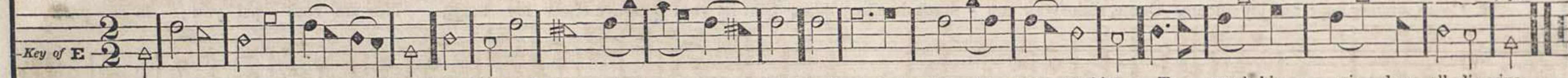
2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth where all our thoughts are drown'd! The stars he numbers, and their names He gives to all those heavenly flames.

Key of E



3. Through each bright world above, behold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold: Earth, air, and mighty seas combine, To speak his wisdom all divine.

Key of E

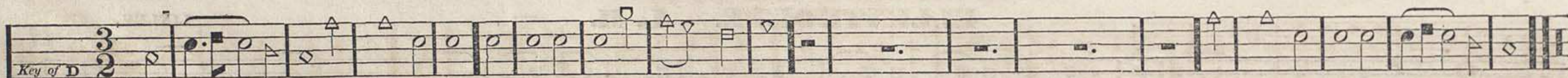


4. But in redemption, Oh what grace! Its wonders, Oh, what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines forever bright; Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

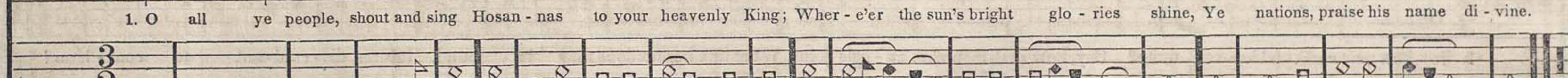
STANLEY.

Key of D



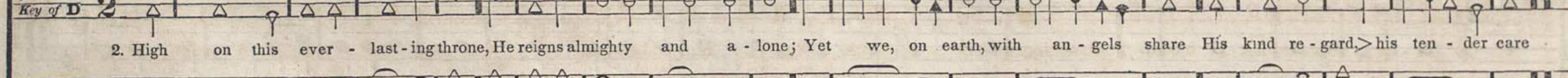
1. O all ye people, shout and sing Hosannas to your heavenly King; Wher-e'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

Key of D



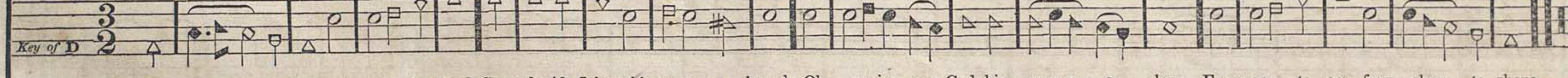
2. High on this everlasting throne, He reigns almighty and alone; Yet we, on earth, with angels share His kind regard, his tender care

Key of D



3. Re-joice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jehovah's name abroad; Oh, praise our God, his power adore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

Key of D



MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

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

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts in - spire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

3. And when our labours are all o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more; Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

STERLING. L. M.

1. Oh come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - mighty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our sal - va-tion's rock we praise.

2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vours past; To him address, in joy - ful song, Praises which to his name be - long.

3. O let us to his courts re - pair, And bow with a - do - ra - tion there; Down on our knees, de - vout - ly, all Before the Lord, our Ma - ker, fall.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low; Praise him, a - bove, ye heaven - ly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

HEBRON. L. M.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power pro - longs my days; And ev' - ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per - haps, am near my home; But he forgives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head, While well - ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.

Key, B♭ 3/2

4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be - neath the ground, And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound

WARD. L. M.

Key, B♭ 2/2

1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be - hold him pre - sent with his aid.

Key, B♭ 2/2

2. Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd Down to the deep and buried there; Convulsions shake the so - lid world; Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.

Key, B♭ 2/2

3. Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide: While ev'ry na - tion, ev' - ry shore, Trem - bles and dreads the swell - ing tide.

Key, B♭ 2/2

4. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still gli - ding through, And wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode.
5. That sa - cred stream, thine ho - ly word, Sup - ports our faith, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy promis - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls

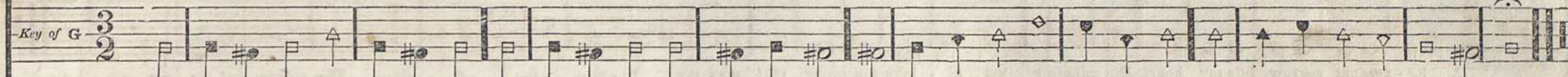
WINDHAM. L. M.

READ

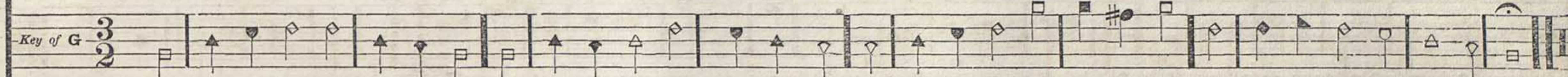
37

Key of G 

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk *to - gether there; But wisdom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a travel - ler.

Key of G 

2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Redeem - er's great command: Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

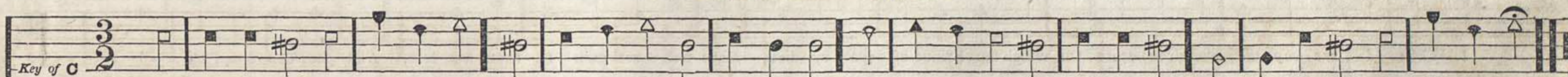
Key of G 

3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteem'd al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc - tion sure.

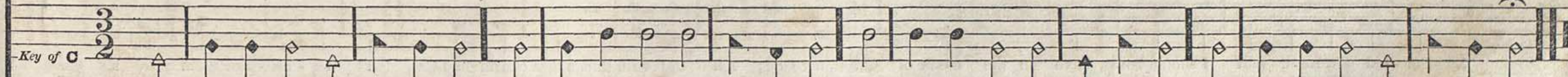
Key of G 

4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new: Which hy - po - crites could ne'er at-tain, Which false a - postates ne - ver knew

ASHFIELD. L. M.

Key of C 

1. Deep in our hearts let us re - cord The deep - er sorrows of our Lord; Be - hold the ris - ing bil - lows roll, To o - ver - whelm his ho - ly sou!

Key of C 

2. In long complaints he spends his breath, While hosts of hell, and powers of death, And all the sons of mal - ice, join To ex - e - cute their curs'd de - sign.

Key of C 


3. Yet, gracious God, thy power and love Have made the curse a bless - ing prove; Those dread - ful suf - f'ings of thy Son A - toned for sins that we had done.

Key of C 

4. Oh, for his sake, our guilt for - give, And let the mourning sin - ner live. The Lord will hear us in his name, Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

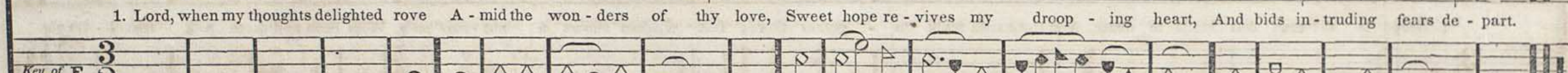
BRENTFORD. L. M.

Key of F



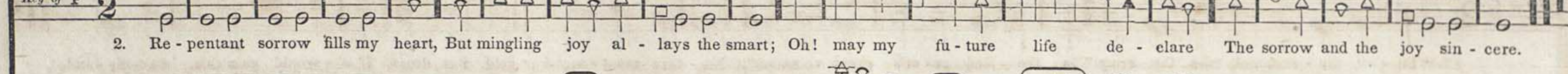
1. Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet hope re - vives my droop - ing heart, And bids in - truding fears de - part.

Key of F



2. Re - pentant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy al - lays the smart; Oh! may my fu - ture life de - clare The sorrow and the joy sin - cere.

Key of F



3. Be all my heart and all my days De - voted to my Sa - viour's praise; And let my glad o - be - dience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

Key of F



LINDON. L. M.

SLOW.

Key of G



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

Key of G



2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sa - cri - fice them to his blood.

Key of G



3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Key of G



4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a present far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my ai.

CABOT. L. M.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

1. While life prolongs its pre-cious light, Mer-cy is found, and peace is given; But soon, ah, soon, ap-proaching night Shall blot out ev'-ry hope of heaven.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

2. While God in-vites, how bless'd the day! How sweet the gos-pel's charming sound! Come, sin-ners, haste, oh haste a-way, While yet a pardoning God he's found.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Soon, borne on time's most ra-pid wing, Shall death command you to the grave; Be-fore his bar your spi-rits bring, And none be found to hear or save.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

4. In that lone land of deep de-spair, No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise; No God re-gard your bit-ter prayer, Nor Sa-viour call you to the skies.

SHOEL. L. M.

Altered from SHOEL.

Key of F $\frac{2}{2}$

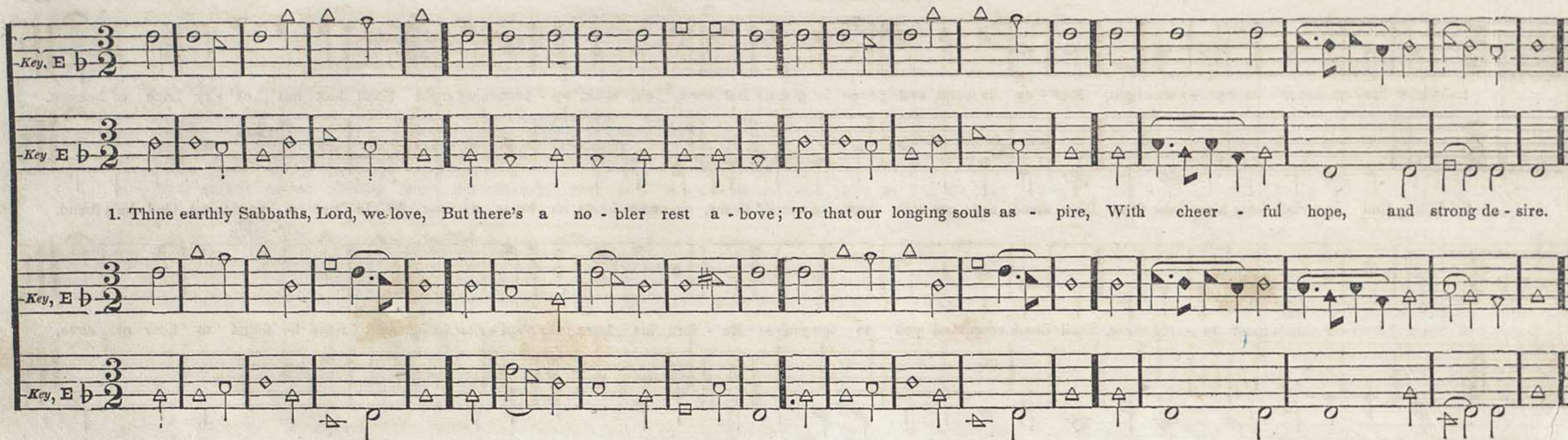
1. Now shall the trembling mourn-er come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice, long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heaven with hal-le-lu-jahs ring.

Key of F $\frac{2}{2}$

Key of F $\frac{2}{2}$

2. God of my life, to thee be-long The grate-ful heart, the joy-ful song; Touch'd by thy love, each tune-ful chord Re-sounds the good-ness of the Lord.

Key of F $\frac{2}{2}$



1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a nobler rest above; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2d ending.



With cheerful hope and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue—no more distress,
Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3. No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4. O long expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of wo and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest in God.

WINCHELSEA. L. M.

PRELLEUR.

41

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Incumbent on the bending sky, The Lord de-scended from on high; And bade the dark-ness of the pole, Be - neath his feet tre - mendous roll.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

1. Praise ye the Lord, let praise employ, In his own courts, your songs of joy; The spacious firmament a-round Shall echo back the joyful sound, Shall ech - o back the joyful sound.

2. Awake the trumpet's lof-ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasures round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing, And to the sol - emn organ sing.

3. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the bliss - ful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord, A - dore, and love, and praise the Lord.

WAKEFIELD. L. M.

Key of F

1. Come, wea - ry souls, with sin op - press'd, Oh come! ac - cept the promised rest; The Sa - viour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.

Key of F

2. Oppress'd with sin, a pain - ful load, Oh come, and spread your woes a - broad: Di - vine com - pas-sion, migh - ty love, Will all the pain - ful load re - move.

Key of F

3. Here mercy's boundless o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes: Here's par - don, life, and end - less peace— How rich the gift!— how free the grace.

Key of F

4. Lord, we ac - cept, with thank - ful heart, The hope thy gra-cious words impart: We come with trembling, yet re - joice, And bless the kind in - vit - ing voice.

MENDON. L. M.

Key of C

1. O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his goodness large - ly flows, Praise him in heaven, where he his face, Unveil'd, in per - fect glo - ry shows.

Key of C

2. Praise him for all the mighty acts, Which he in our be - half hath done; His kindness this re - turn ex - acts, With which our praise should e - qual run.

Key of C

3. Let all, who vi - tal breath en - joy, The breath he doth to them af - ford, In just re - turns of praise employ; Let ev' - ry crea - ture praise the Lord.

Key of C

DUNSTAN. L. M.

MADAN.

Key of G

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Key of G

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And prai-ses throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev' - ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.

Key of G

3. People and realms of ev' - ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.

Key of G

4. Blessings a-bound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to burst his chains; The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

LUTON. L. M.

BURDER.

Key, E b

1. With one con - sent, let all the earth To God their cheer-ful voi - ces raise; Glad homage pay, with aw-ful mirth, And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

Key, E b

2. Convinced that he is God a - lone, From whom both we and all pro-ceed; We whom he chooses for his own, The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

Key, E b

3. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press; And still your grateful hymns re-peat, And still his name with praises bless.

Key, E b

4. For he's the Lord, su-premely good, His mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

GOLAN. L. M.

Key of G

1. O Thou that hear'st when sin-ners cry, Though all my crimes be-fore thee lie, Be - hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their mem'-ry from thy book.

Key of G

2. Cre - ate my na - ture pure with - in, And form my soul a - verse to sin: Let thy good Spi-rit ne'er de - part, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

Key of G

3. I can-not live with - out thy light, Cast out and banish'd from thy sight: Thy ho - ly joys, my God, re - store, And guard me that I fall no more.

Key of G

4. Though I have grieved thy Spi-rit, Lord, Thy help and comfort still af - ford; And let a wretch come near thy throne, To plead the merits of thy Son.
 5. A broken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sacri - fice I bring; The God of grace will ne'er de - spise A broken heart for sa - cri - fice.
 6. My soul lies humbled in the dust, And owns thy dreadful sentence just; Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye, And save the soul condemn'd to die.

ALFRETON. L. M.

W. BEASTALL.

Key of F

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home thy thoughts that rove a - broad; Let all the powers within me join In work and wor-ship so di - vine.

Key of F

2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace; His fa - vours claim thy high - est praise: Why should the wonders he hath wrought Be kept in silence, and for - got.

Key of F

3. Let the whole earth his power con - fess; Let the whole earth a - dore his grace; The Gentile with the Jew shall join In work and wor-ship so di - vine.

Key of F

LEYDEN. L. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. E - ter - nal God, ce - les - tial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glo - rious name; Let hosts in heaven thy prai - ses sing,

Key of A 2/2

2. My heart is fix'd on thee, my God, I rest my hope on thee a - lone; I'll spread thy sa - cred truth a - broad,

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

And saints on earth thy love pro - claim, And saints on earth thy love pro - claim.

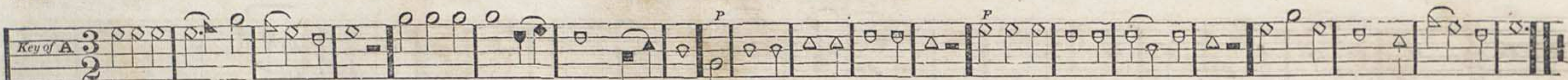
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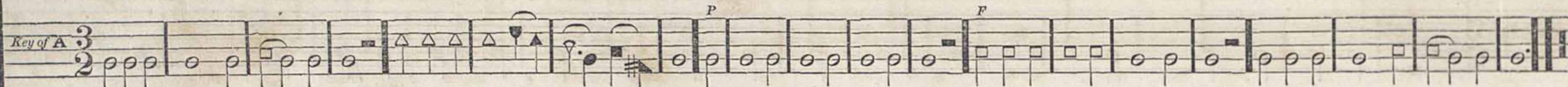
To all man - kind thy love make known, To all man - kind thy love make known.

Key of A

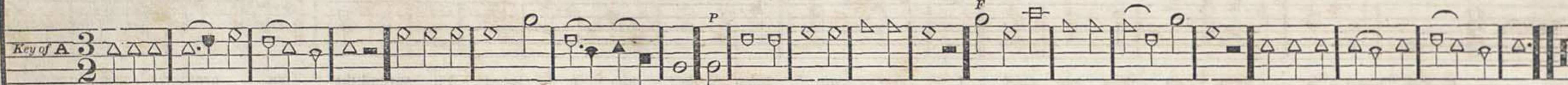
3. Awake, my tongue—awake, my lyre,
With morning's earliest dawn arise;
To songs of joy my soul inspire,
And swell your music to the skies.
4. With those, who in thy grace abound,
To thee I'll raise my thankful voice;
While every land—the earth around—
Shall hear, and in thy name rejoice.
5. Eternal God, celestial King,
Exalted be thy glorious name;
Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing,
And saints on earth thy love proclaim.



1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Sa - viour's born; See how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glo - rious day! To usher in the glo - rious day.



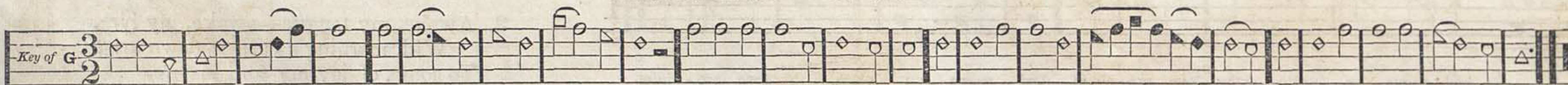
2. *p* Hark! what sweet music, what a song, < Sounds from the bright celestial throng! *p* Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart *mf* Joy to each raptured, listening heart, Joy to each raptured, &c.



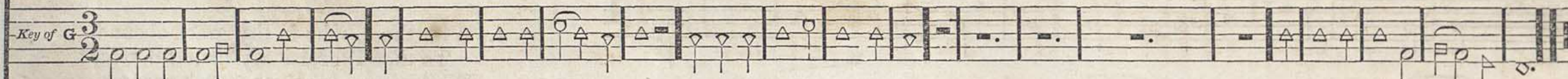
3. Come, join the angels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigns on high; *p* Let peace and love on earth abound, *f* While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years, &c.



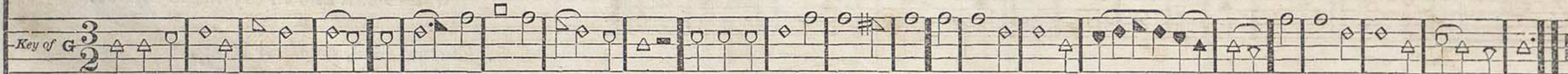
HINGHAM. L. M.



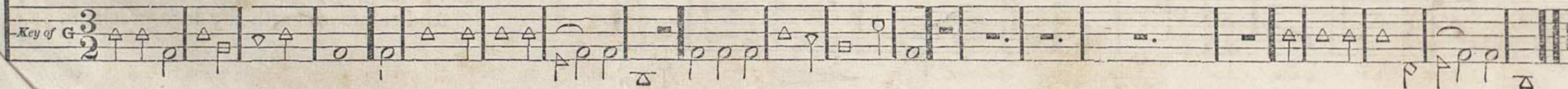
1. *mp* Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.



2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest— No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.



3. *mf* My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works—and bless his word: Thy works of grace—how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels—how divine! How deep thy counsels, &c.



CASTLE STREET. L. M.

Key of F

1. Lord, in thy great, thy glo - rious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sor - row,

Key of F

2. Thou art my rock, thy name a - lone, The for - tress where my hopes re - treat; Oh make thy pow'r and

Key of F

3. Blest be the Lord, for ev - er blest, Whose mer - cy bids my fears re - move; Those sacred walls, which

Key of F

4. Ye hum - ble souls, who seek his face, Let sa - cred cou - rage fill your heart! Hope in the Lord, and

Key of F

guilt, and shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just.

Key of F

mer - cy known; To safe - ty guide my wand' - ring feet, To safe - ty guide my wand' - ring feet.

Key of F

guard my rest, Are his al - migh - ty power and love, Are his al - migh - ty power and love.

Key of F

trust his grace, And he will heaven - ly strength im - part, And he will heaven - ly strength im - part.

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

While God in - vites, how blest the day! How sweet the gos - pel's charm - ing sound! Come, sin - ners, haste, Oh, haste a - way, While yet a pard'ning God is found

MADRID. L. M.

WHITAKER.

Arranged by Heinrich Oelschlagen.

Key, B \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

Re - turn, my soul, and sweet - ly rest, On thy Al - migh - ty Fa - ther's breast, The boun - ties of his grace a - dore, And count his won - drous mer - cies o'er.

EGLON. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

G. F. KUBLER.

Key of C

f *p* *f* *ff*

1. Zi-on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue: Church of our God, a - rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine! 2. Soon shall thy radiance stream a - far,

Key of C

f *p* *f* *ff*

Key of C

f *p* *f* *ff*

Key of C

m *f* *ff* All shall ad - mire *p* and love thee *pp* too.

Key of C

Wide as the heathen na - tions are. Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall admire and love thee too. *ff* All shall ad All shall admire *p* and love thee *pp* too.

Key of C

m *f* *ff* All shall ad-mire *p* and love thee *pp* too.

Key of C

G *ff* All shall ad - mire - - - *p* and love thee *pp* too.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

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

2. Thou! who to ev' - ry hum-ble prayer Dost al-ways bend thy list'ning ear, To thee shall all man-kind re - pair, And at thy gra-cious throne ap - pear.

3. Our sins, though num - ber - less, in vain To stop thy flow - ing mer - cy try; Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain, And wash - est out the crim - son dye.

4. Blest is the man, who, near the place, With - in thy sa - cred dwell - ing lives! 'Tis there abundant - ly we taste The vast de - lights thy tem - ple gives.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing cha - rac - ters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Fa - ther's will, Such love, and meekness so di - vine— I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air Wit-ness'd the fer - vor of thy prayer; The desert thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

4. Be thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of thy gra - cious im - age here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb.

CEPHAS. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

Key of D

1. The spacious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - clam.

3. Soon as the ev'ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night - ly, to the list'ning earth, Repeats the sto - ry of her birth,

5. What though in solemn silence all Move round this dark ter - res - trial ball, What though no re - al voice, or sound A - mid their radiant orbs be found,

Key of D

2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es, to ev' - ry land, The work of an al - migh - ty hand.

4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, Cor - firm the ti - dings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

6. In reason's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glorious voice; For ev - er singing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine.

UPTON. L. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. My God, in whom are all the springs Of boundless love, and grace unknown, Hide me beneath thy spreading wings, Till the dark cloud be o - ver - blown.

Key of A 2/2

2. Up to the heav'ns I send my cry; The Lord will my de - sires per - form; He sent his an-gels from the sky, And saves me from the threat'ning storm.

Key of A 2/2

3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns where angels dwell; Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy won-ders tell.

Key of A 2/2

4. My heart is fix'd; my song shall raise Im - mor-tal honours to thy Name; A - wake, my tongue, to sound his praise; My tongue, the glory of my frame.
5. High o'er the earth his mer - cy reigns, And reaches to the ut - most sky; His truth to endless years re - mains, When lower worlds dissolve and die.

ATLANTIC. L. M.

GEO. OATES.

Key of A 3/2

1. Come, O my soul, in sa-cred lays,—At - tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What verse can reach the lof - ty theme.

Key of A 3/2

2. En-throned a - mid the radiant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar-ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand suns a - round him shine.

Key of A 3/2

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Al - migh - ty power, with wis-dom, shines; His works, through all this won-drous frame, De - clare the glo - ry of his Name.

Key of A 3/2

4. Raised on de - vo - tion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise em - ploy thy tongue, Till list' - ning world's shall join the song.

PILESGROVE. L. M.

N. MITCHELL.

Key of G

1. Oh render thanks to God a - bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mer-cy firm, through a-ges past, Has stood, and shall for ever last.

Key of G

2. Who can his migh - ty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast but num - ber-less? What mor-tal el - o-quence can raise His trib - ute of im - mortal praise?

Key of G

3. Hap - py are they, and on - ly they, Who from thy judgments ne - ver stray; Who know what's right; nor on - ly so, But al - ways prac - tise what they know.

Key of G

4. Ex-tend to me that favour, Lord, Thou to thy cho - sen dost afford; When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy sal - va - tion visit me.

AUGUSTA. L. M.

Key of A

1. "Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye hea - vy la - den sin - ners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n - ly home.

Key of A

2. "They shall find rest, who learn of me; I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But passion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.

Key of A

3. "Bless'd is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de - light; My yoke is ea - sy to his neck, My grace shall make the bur - den light."

Key of A

4. Jesus, we come at thy com - mand; With faith and hope and bum - ble zeal, Design our spirits to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.

NOTTAWAY. L. M.

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns above; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy a - ges past have known, And ages long to come shall own, And ages long to come shall own.

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our footsteps lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heav'nly land, And brings us to the heav'nly land.

3. Oh let the saints with joy re - cord The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways, Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise, Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise.

MAYSVILLE. L. M. (6 LINES.)

Slow.

1. { Fa - ther of mercies, God of love! Oh! hear an humble suppliant's cry; } Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my drooping heart re - joice.
 { Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glorious ma - jes - ty: }

2. { I urge no me - rits of my own, No worth, to claim thy gra - cious smile; } Thy name, blest Je - sus, is my plea, Dearest and sweetest name to me.
 { No, when I bow be - fore thy throne, Dare to converse with God a - while, }

3. { Fa - ther of mercies, God of love! Then hear thy humble suppliant's cry; } One pard'ning word can make me whole, and soothe the anguish of my soul.
 { Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glorious ma - jes - ty: }

LEPANTO. L. M.

Key of C

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He justly claims a song from me, His loving - kindness—oh how free! His loving-kindness—oh how free!

Key of C

2. He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost es - tate, His loving - kindness—oh how great! His loving-kindness—oh how great!

Key of C

3. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood, His loving - kindness—oh how good! His loving-kindness—oh how good!

Key of C

4. Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my Saviour to de-part; But though I have him oft for-got, His loving-kind - ness changes not, His loving-kindness changes not.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

Key of G

Slow.

1. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, re - turn, And seek an in - jured Fa - ther's face; Those warm de - sires that in thee burn Were kindled by re - deeming grace.

Key of G

2. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, re - turn, And seek a Fa - ther's melting heart; His pitying eyes thy grief dis - cern, His heav'nly balm shall heal thy smart.

Key of G

3. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, return, Thy dying Sa - viour bids thee live; Go, view his bleeding side, and learn, How free - ly Je - sus can for-give.

Key of G

4. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, return, And wipe a - way the fall - ing tear; 'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn;" 'Tis mercy's voice in - vites thee near.

AERION. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

Key of D

1. Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my patience, and my love; When men of spite a - gainst me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

Key of D

3. What sinners val - ue, I resign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall behold thy bliss - ful face, And stand com - plete in right - eous - ness.

Key of D

5. O glorious hour! O blest abode! I shall be near, and like my God; And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of my soul.

Key of D

Key of D

2. Their hope and portion lie be - low; 'Tis all the hap - piness they know; 'Tis all they seek, they take their shares, And leave the rest a - mong their heirs.

Key of D

4. This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But that bright world to which I go Hath joys sub - stan - tial and sin - cere; When shall I wake and find me there?

Key of D

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joy - ful sound: Then burst the chains, with glad sur - prise, And in my Saviour's im - age rise.

Key of D

BURROUGHS. I. M.

D. P. ALDEN.

SLOW, AND IN A GLIDING MANNER.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Come, gracious Spi-rit, heav'nly Dove, With light and com-fort from a-bove: Be thou our guar-dian, thou our guide; O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. The light of truth to us dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho-ly fear in ev'-ry heart, That we from God may not de-part.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Lead us to ho-li-ness,—the road That we must take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way, Nor let us from his pre-cepts stray.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Lead us to God, our fi-nal rest, in his en-joy-ment to be blest; Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss, Where pleasure in per-fec-tion is

Slow.

MEROM. I. M.

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole-ful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a-rose A-gainst the Son of God's de-light, And friends betray'd him to his foes;—

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

2. Be-fore the mourn-ful scene be-gan, He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake: What love through all his actions ran! What wondrous words of grace he spoke.

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

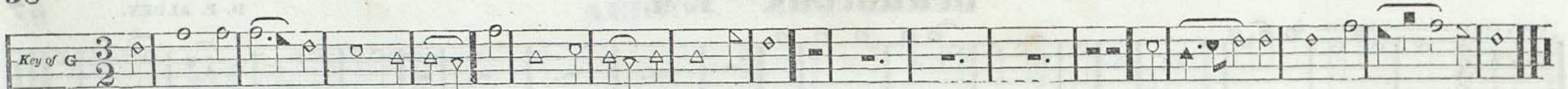
3. "This is my bo-dy, broke for sin; Re-ceive and eat the liv-ing food;" Then took the cup and bless'd the wine; "'Tis the new covenant in my blood."

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

H 4 "Do this," he cried, "till time shall end, In mem'ry of your dy-ing friend; Meet at my ta-ble, and re-cord The love of your de-part-ed Lord."
 5 Je-sus, thy feast we ce-le-brate, We show thy death, we sing thy name, Till thou re-turn, and we shall eat The marriage sup-per of the Lamb.


EFFINGHAM. L. M.

Key of G



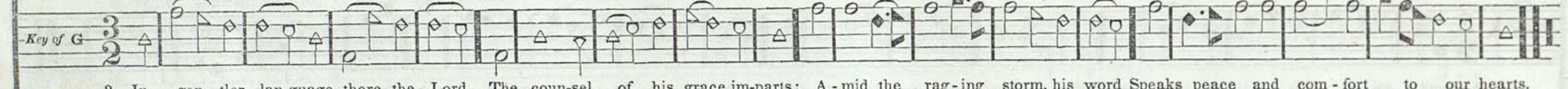
1. The Lord pro-claims his power a - loud Through ev'-ry o - cean, ev' - ry land; His voice di - vides the wa - t'ry cloud, And light - nings blaze at his com-mand.

Key of G



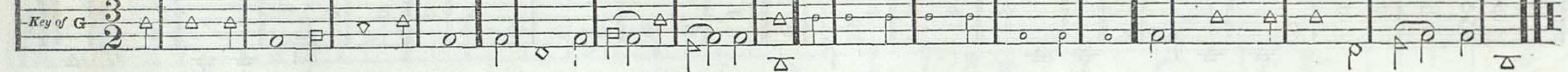
2. The Lord sits sovereign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns for ev - er king; But makes his church his blest a - bode, Where we his aw - ful glo - ries sing.

Key of G




3. In gen - tler lan-guage, there the Lord The coun-sel of his grace im-parts: A - mid the rag - ing storm, his word Speaks peace and com - fort to our hearts.

Key of G



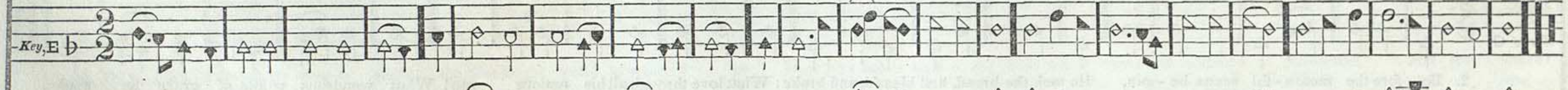
QUITO. L. M.

Key, E



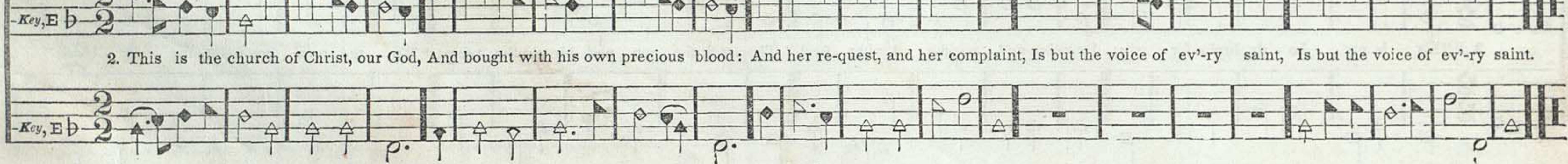
1. Who is this stranger in dis - tress, That travels through this wil - der - ness? Oppress'd with sorrow and with sins, On her be - lov - ed Lord she leans, On her be - lov - ed Lord she leans.

Key, E



2. This is the church of Christ, our God, And bought with his own precious blood: And her re-quest, and her complaint, Is but the voice of ev'-ry saint, Is but the voice of ev'-ry saint.

Key, E



Old
HAMBURG. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye nations, in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r re - hearse; His honours shall en - rich your verse.

2. He rides and thun - ders through the sky, His name, Je - ho - vah, sounds on high: Praise him aloud ye sons of grace; Ye saints, re - joice before his face.

3. God is our shield, our joy, our rest; God is our King—pro - claim him blest: When terrors rise, when na - tions faint, He is the strength of ev' - ry saint.

HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, Makes his e - ter - nal counsels known; Where love in all its glory shines, And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2. Here sinners of an humble frame May taste his grace, and learn his name; May read, in characters of blood, The wisdom, pow'r, and grace of God.

3. The pris'ner here may break his chains, The weary rest from all his pains, The captive feel his bondage cease, The mourner find the way of peace.

4. Here faith re - veals to mortal eyes A brighter world beyond the skies; Here shines the light which guides our way From earth to realms of endless day.
5 Oh grant us grace, Al - mighty Lord, To read and mark thy ho - ly word; Its truth with meekness to re - ceive, And by its ho - ly precepts live.

Key, B \flat 2/2

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be sung,

Key, B \flat 2/2

Key, B \flat 2/2

2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth, at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,

Key, B \flat 2/2

Key, B \flat 2/2

Through ev' - ry land, by ev' - ry tongue, Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Through ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue.

Key, B \flat 2/2

Key, B \flat 2/2

Till suns shall rise and set no more, Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Key, B \flat 2/2

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.

61

Key of F

1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev' - ry star thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

Key of F

2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power con - fess; But the blest volume thou hast writ Re - veals thy justice and thy grace.

Key of F

3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand; So when thy truth be - gan its race, It touch'd and glanced on ev' - ry land.

Key of F

4. Nor shall thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till through the world thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the na - tions bless'd, That see the light, or feel the sun.
 5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise; Bless the dark world with heav'nly light; Thy gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise, Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
 6. Thy no - blest wonders here we view, In souls renew'd, and sins for - given; Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re - new, And make thy word my guide to heav'n.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

Key of G

1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Purchased and saved by blood di - vine; With full consent thine I would be, And own thy sovereign right in me.

Key of G

2. Here, Lord, my flesh, my soul, my all, I yield to thee be - yond re - call; Ac - cept thy own, so long withheld; Ac - cept what I so free - ly yield.

Key of G

3. Grant one poor sin - ner more a place A - mong the child - ren of thy grace; A wretched sin - ner, lost to God, But ransom'd by Im - man - uel's blood.

Key of G

4. Thee my new Mas - ter, now I call, And con - se - crate to thee my all; Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be thine through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 5. De - thou as - sist a fee - ble worm The great en - gage - ment to per - form: Thy grace can full as - sist - ance lend, And on that grace I dare de - pend.

BRIMFIELD. L. M.

Key, B♭ 2/2

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom

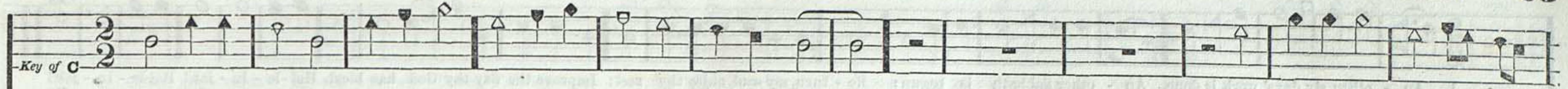
Key, B♭

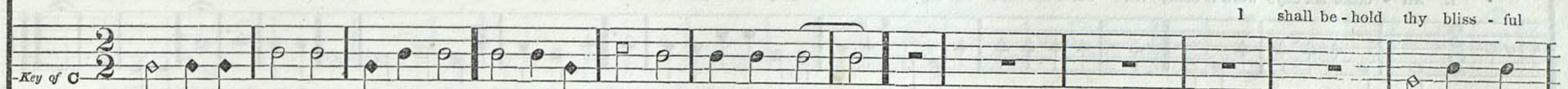
spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.
3. To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
4. People, and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on his name with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

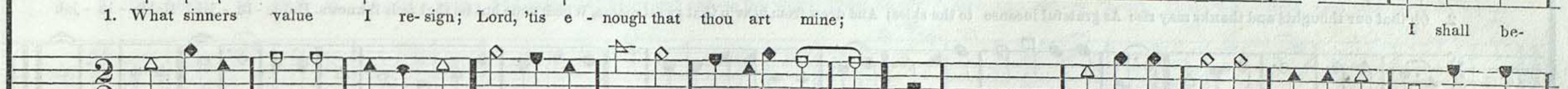
BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

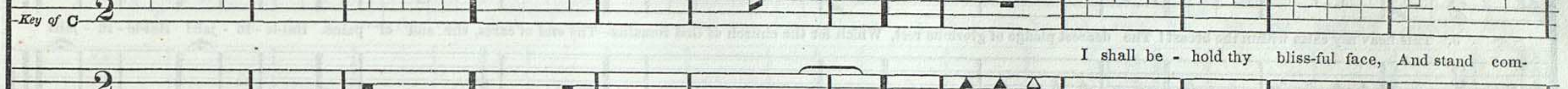
EDSON. 62

Key of C 

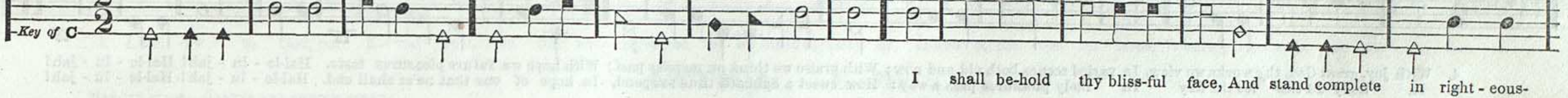
Key of C 

1. What sinners value I re-sign; Lord, 'tis e-nough that thou art mine; I shall be-hold thy bliss-ful


Key of C 

Key of C 

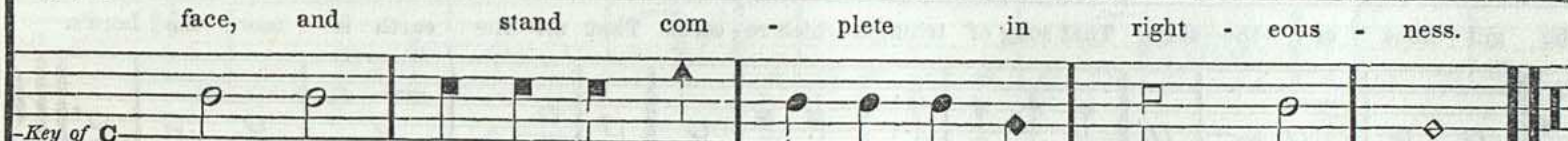
I shall be - hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand com-

Key of C 

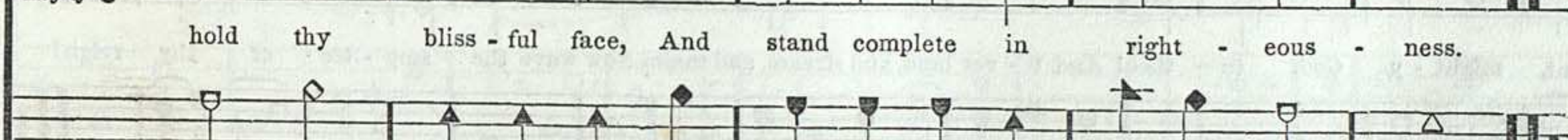
I shall be-hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand complete in right-eous-

Key of C 

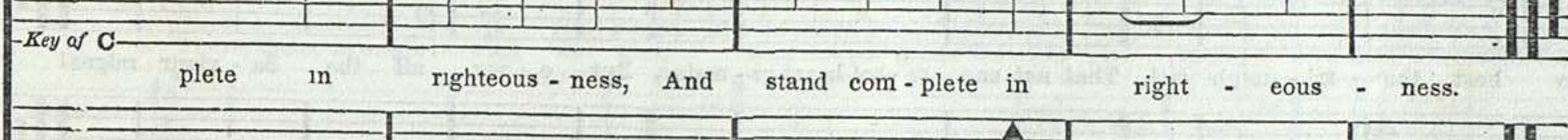
face, and stand com-plete in right-eous-ness.

Key of C 

hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand complete in right-eous-ness.

Key of C 

plete in righteous-ness, And stand com-plete in right-eous-ness.

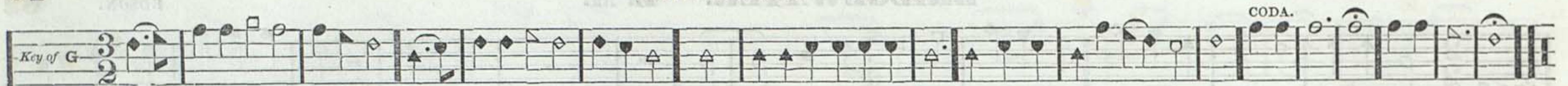
Key of C 

ness, And stand com-plete in right-eous-ness.


2. This life's a dream—an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere:
When shall I wake, and find me there?
3. Oh glorious hour! oh bless'd abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.
4. My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

ELPARAN. L. M.

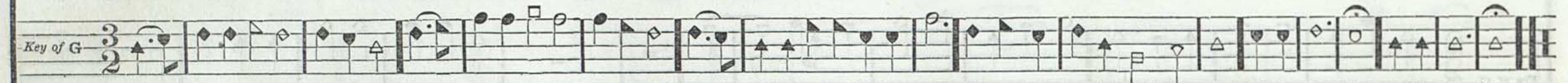
ARRANGED FROM P. A. SHULTZ.

Key of G 


1. An - other six days' work is done, An - other Sabbath is begun: Re - turn, my soul, enjoy thy rest; Improve the day thy God has blest. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of G 


2. Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grateful incense to the skies; And draw from heav'n that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of G 

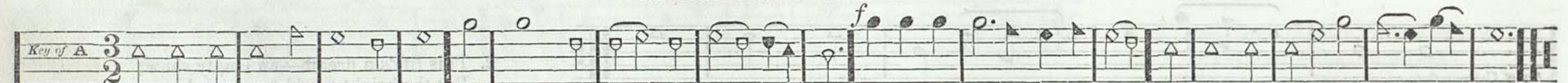
3. This heav'nly calm within the breast! The dearest pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains—The end of cares, the end of pains. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of G 

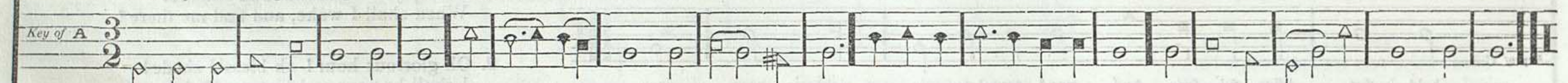
4. With joy, great God, thy works we view, In varied scenes both old and new; With praise we think on mercies past; With hope we future pleasures taste. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 5. In ho - ly du - ties let the day In ho - ly pleasures pass a - way: How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

CODA. 

MIGDOL. L. M.

Key of A 

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise, Through all the mil - lions of the skies, That song of triumph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.

Key of A 

2. Let thrones, and pow'rs, and kingdoms be O - be - dient, might - y God, to thee! And o - ver land, and stream, and main, Now wave the scep - tre of thy reign!

Key of A 

3. Oh let that glorious anthem swell; Let host to host the tri - umph tell, That not one re - bel heart re - mains, But o - ver all the Sa - viour reigns!

Key of A 

ILLINOIS. L. M.

Key, E \flat $\frac{2}{2}$

1. Come, gra - cious Spi-rit, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove; Be thou our guardian, thou our guide, O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - side.

Key, E \flat $\frac{2}{2}$

2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev'-ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.

Key, E \flat $\frac{2}{2}$

3. Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God: Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us from his precepts stray.

Key, E \flat $\frac{2}{2}$

4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, In his en - joy-ment to be bless'd; Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss, Where plea - sure in per - fec - tion is.

ATTICA. L. M.

RATHER SLOW. GENTLE AND SMOOTH STYLE.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

1. From ev'-ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'-ry swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat, 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

mp *cres.*

mp *cres.*

cres.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend holds fel-low - ship with friend; Though sun-der'd far by faith they meet Around one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
4. There, there, on ea-gle - wing we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

FROSTENDEN. L. M.

FORD, OF ENGLAND.

SLOW AND FULL.

Key of A 2/2

Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a-lone, He can cre-ate and he de-destroy, He can cre-ate and he de-destroy.

Key of A 2/2

Inst.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'FROSTENDEN'. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/2 time signature. The tempo/style is 'SLOW AND FULL'. The lyrics are: 'Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a-lone, He can cre-ate and he de-destroy, He can cre-ate and he de-destroy.' The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third staff is an instrumental part, marked 'Inst.', with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass line with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

ZEPHYR. L. M.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key of G 2/2

1. Soft be the gent - ly - breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the ev'n - ing ze - phyr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.

Key of G 2/2

2. Soft as the morn - ing dews descend, While warbling birds ex - ult - ing soar, So soft to our al - might - y Friend Be ev' - ry sigh our bo - soms pour.

Key of G 2/2

3. Pure as the sun's en - liv'n - ing ray, That scat - ters life and joy a - broad; Pure as the lu - cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Ma - ker, God.

Key of G 2/2

4. Pure as the breath of ver - nal skies, So pure let our con - tri - tion be; And pure - ly let our sor - rows rise To Him who bled up - on the tree.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'ZEPHYR'. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/2 time signature. The tempo/style is 'SLOW AND SOFT'. The lyrics are: '1. Soft be the gent - ly - breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the ev'n - ing ze - phyr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.' The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third staff is an instrumental part with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass line with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp.

TILDEN. L. M. (TWO STANZAS.)

B. BROWN

Key of D 3/2

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show, But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub-stan - tial and . . . sin - cere: When shall I wake, and find me there;

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment staff, a second vocal line, and a final piano accompaniment staff. The key signature is D major and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Key of D

When shall I wake, and find me there? My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It also consists of four staves: vocal line, piano accompaniment, second vocal line, and piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

DUNFIELD. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

MODERATE.

Key, B \flat 3/2

1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long de-sire my spi - rit faints, To meet th'as-sem-bly of thy saints.

3. Blest are the saints who sit on high, Around thy throne a-bove the sky; Thy brightest glories shine a-bove, And all their work is praise and love.

5. Blest are the men whose hearts are set, To find the way to Zi - on's gate: God is their strength, and through the road, They lean up-on their helper, God.

Key, B \flat

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode: My panting heart cries out for God: My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

4. Blest are the souls, who find a place With-in the temple of thy grace; There they behold thy gentler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length: Till all be-fore thy face ap-pear, And join in no - bler wor - ship there.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. It makes the wounded spi - rit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. By him my prayers ac - cept - ance gain, Al - though with sin de - filed; Sa - tan ac - cu - ses me in vain, And I am own'd a child, And I am own'd a child.

Key, B♭ 3/2

4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought, I'll praise thee as I ought.

5. Till then I would thy love pro - claim With ev' - ry fleet - ting breath; And may the mu - sic of thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re - fresh my soul in death.

LUTZEN. C. M.

M. LUTHER.

Key of F 2/2

1. To our al - migh - ty Ma - ker, God, New hon - ours be ad - dress'd; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.

Key of F 2/2

2. He spake the word to Abranara first; His truth ful - fils the grace; The Gentiles make his name their trust, And learn his right - eous - ness.

Key of F 2/2

3. Let all the earth his love pro - claim, With all his different tongues, And spread the hon - our of his name, In me - lo - dy and songs.

Key of F 2/2

CLIFFORD. C. M.

Key, B \flat 2/2

1. Sing to the Lord in joy - ful strains, Let earth his praise re - sound; Let all the cheer - ful na - tions

Key, B \flat 2/2

2. Thou ci - ty of the Lord! be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal song, And let the scat - ter'd vil - la -

Key, B \flat 2/2

3. Till, midst the strains of dis - tant lands, The isl - ands sound his praise; And all, com - bined with one ac -

Key, B \flat 2/2

Key, B \flat

join— Let all the cheer - ful na - tions join To spread his glo - ry round— To spread his glo - ry round.

Key, B \flat

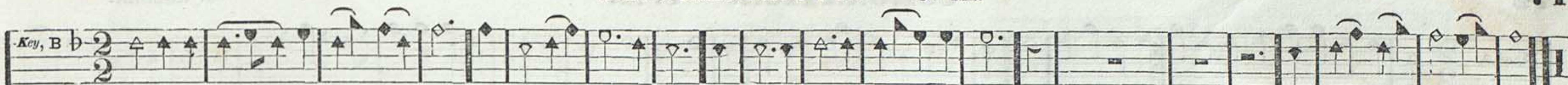
ges, And let the scat - ter'd vil - la - ges The cheer - ful notes pro - long;— The cheer - ful notes pro - long;—

Key, B \flat

cord— And all com - bined, with one ac - cord, Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise— Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise.

Key, B \flat

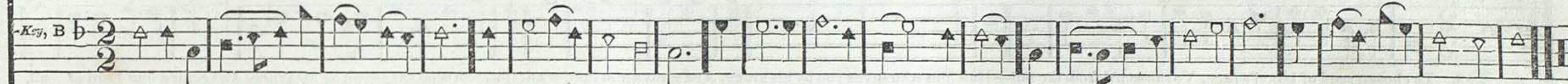
BROOMSGROVE. C. M.



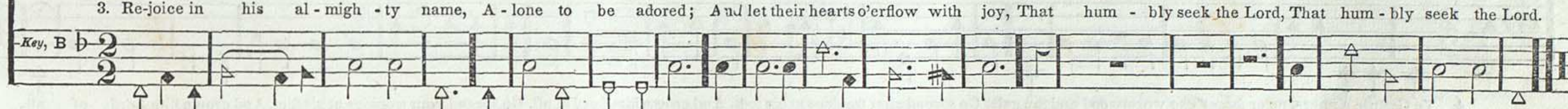
1. Oh render thanks, and bless the Lord, In - voke his sacred name; Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deed^s proclaim, His match - less deeds proclaim.



2. Sing to his praise in lof - ty hymns, His wondrous works rehearse; Make them the theme of your dis - course, And sub - ject of your verse, And sub - ject of your verse.



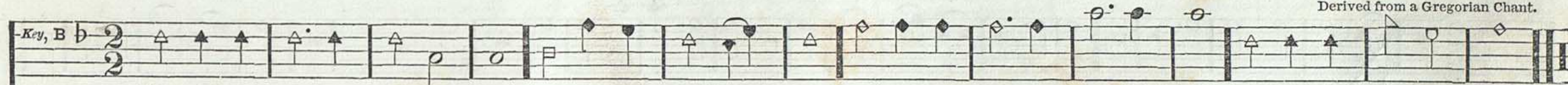
3. Re-joice in his al - migh - ty name, A - lone to be adored; And let their hearts o'erflow with joy, That hum - bly seek the Lord, That hum - bly seek the Lord.



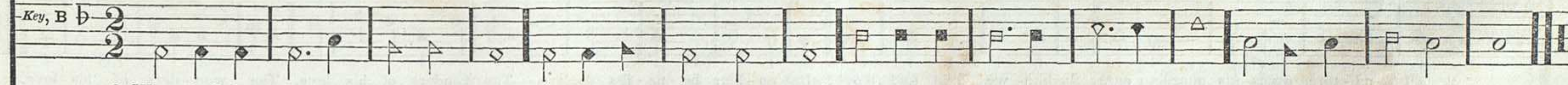
4. Seek ye the Lord, his sav - ing strength De - vout - ly still implore; And, where he's ever pre - sent, seek His face for ev - er - more, His face for ev - er - more.
5. The wonders that his hands have wrought, Keep thankful - ly in mind; The righteous statutes of his mouth, And laws to us as - sign'd, And laws to us as - sign'd.

PATMOS. C. M.

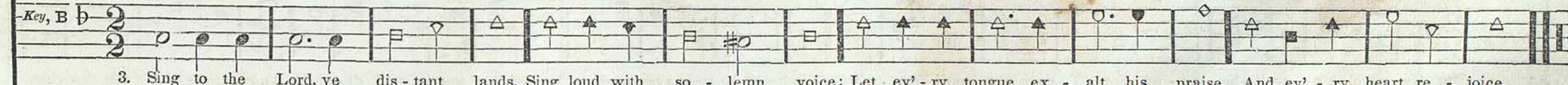
Derived from a Gregorian Chant.



1. Shine, migh - ty God, on Zi - on shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace; Re - veal thy pow'r through ev' - ry land, And show thy smil - ing face.



2. When shall thy name, from shore to shore, Sound through the earth a - broad, And dis - tant na - tions know and love Their Sa - viour and their God!



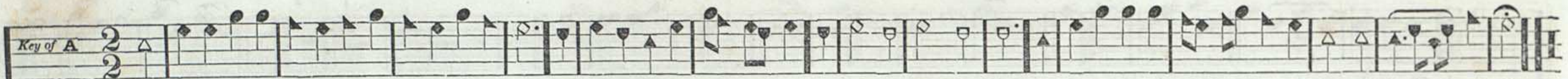
3. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Sing loud with so - lemn voice; Let ev' - ry tongue ex - alt his praise, And ev' - ry heart re - joice.



CORONATION. C. M.

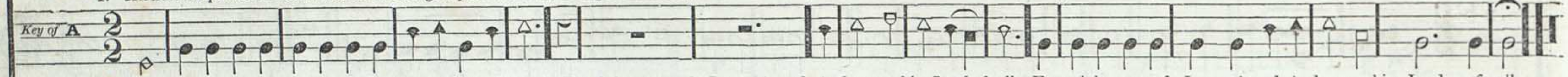
J. HOLDEN.

Key of A



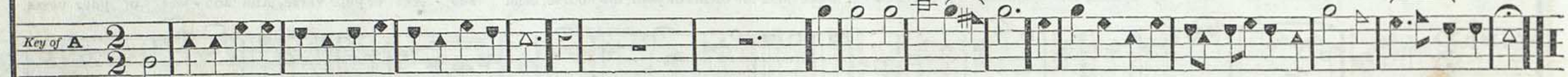
1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Key of A



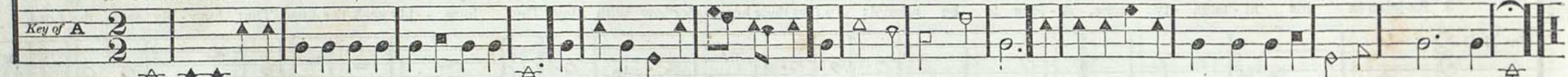
2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from his altar call; Extol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all, Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all.

Key of A



3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransom'd from the fall— Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

Key of A



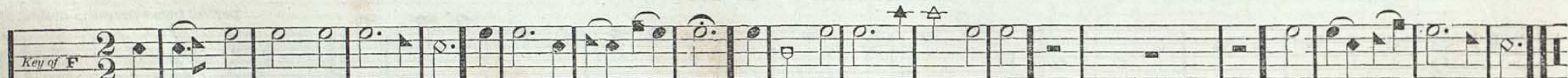
4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all, Go spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

5. Let ev'-ry kindred, ev'-ry tribe On this terrestrial ball, To him all ma-jes - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all, To him all ma-jes - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

6. Oh that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall, We'll join the ever - last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all, We'll join the ev-er - last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all.


BOLTON. C. M.

Key of F




1. Ye hum - ble souls, approach your God With songs of sa - cred praise; For he is good— su-preme-ly good, And kind are all his ways, And kind are all his ways.

Key of F



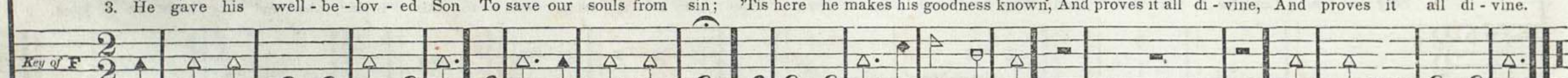
2. All na - ture owns his guardian care; In him we live and move! But no - bler be - ne - fits declare The wonders of his love, The won - ders of his love.

Key of F



3. He gave his well - be - lov - ed Son To save our souls from sin; 'Tis here he makes his goodness known, And proves it all di - vine, And proves it all di - vine.

Key of F



4. To this sure re - fuge, Lord, we come, And here our hope re - lies; A safe de-fence, a peaceful home, When storms of trouble rise, When storms of trou-ble rise.

STEPHENS. C. M.

JONES.

73

Slow.

Key of G

1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God, Then should my hours glide sweet a - way, Nor sin nor fear in - trude.

Key of G

2. Lord, I de - sire with thee to live A - new from day to day, In joys the world can nev - er give, Nor ev - er take a - way.

Key of G

3. O Je - sus, come and rule my heart, And make me whol - ly thine, That I may nev - er more de - part, Nor grieve thy love di - vine.

Key of G

4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing breath, Thy good - ness I'll a - dore; And when my flesh dis - solves in death, My soul shall love thee more.

ROCHESTER. C. M.

Key of G

1. God, my Sup - port - er, and my Hope, My help for ev - er near; Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sink - ing in de - spair.

Key of G

2. Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet Through this dark wil - der - ness; Thy hand con - duct me near thy seat, To dwell be - fore thy face.

Key of G

3. Were I in heav'n with - out my God, 'Twould be no joy to me; And while this earth is my a - bode, I long for none but thee.

Key of G

4. What if the springs of life were broke, And flesh and heart should faint? God is my soul's e - ter - nal Rock, The strength of ev' - ry saint.

R

BARBY. C. M.

Key of A 3/2

1. "The pro-mise of my Fa-ther's love Shall stand for ev-er good," He said—and gave his soul to death, And seal'd the grace with blood.

Key of A 3/2

2. To this dear covenant of thy word I set my worth-less name; I seal th'en-gage-ment to my Lord, And make my hum-ble claim.

Key of A 3/2

3. The light, and strength, and pard'ning grace, And glo-ry shall be mine: My life and soul—my heart and flesh, And all my pow'rs are thine.

Key of A 3/2

4. I call that le-ga-cy my own, Which Je-sus did be-queath; 'Twas purchased with a dy-ing groan, And ra-ti-fied in death.
 5. Sweet is the mem'-ry of his name, Who bless'd us in his will; And to his tes-ta-ment of love Made his own life the seal.

MEDFIELD. C. M.

WM. MATHER.

Key of G 2/2

1. To heav'n I lift my wait-ing eyes; There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per-pet-ual aid.

Key of G 2/2

2. Their feet shall nev-er slide or fall, Whom he de-signs to keep; His ear at-tends the soft-est call; His eyes can nev-er sleep.

Key of G 2/2

3. He will sus-tain our weak-est pow'rs With his al-migh-ty arm; And watch our most un-guard-ed hours A-gainst sur-pris-ing harm.

Key of G 2/2

4. Is-rael, re-joice, and rest se-secure; Thy keep-er is the Lord; His wake-ful eyes em-ploy his power For thine e-ter-nal guard.

JORDAN. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

BILLINGS.

75

Key of A 2/2

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; Where end-less day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.

Key of A 2/2

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

Key of A 2/2

5. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise, And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes;

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with'-ring flow'rs: Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.

Key of A 2/2

4. But tim'-rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea; And lin-ger shiv'-ring on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.

Key of A 2/2

6. Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

Key of A 2/2

EPPING. C. M. 68

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev' - ry nerve, And press with vi - gour on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, A bright in - mor - tal crown.

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And on - ward urge thy way.

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Blest Sa - viour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have we our race be - gun; And crown'd with vic - to - ry, at thy feet, We'll lay our lau - rels down.

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

Key of C $\frac{3}{2}$

ANTIOCH. C. M.

LIVELY.

Arranged from HANDEL.

Key of D

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!—Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And

Key of D

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Key of D

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Key of D

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Key of D

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

- 2. Joy to the world—the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ:
While fields and floods—rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HOWARD. C. M.

1. Lord, hear the voice of my com-plaint; Ac-cept my se-cret prayer; To thee a-lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re-pair.

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawn-ing day, To thee de-vout-ly I'll look up, To thee de-vout-ly pray.

3. Let all thy saints who trust in thee, With shouts their joy pro-claim; By thee pre-served, let them re-joice, And mag-ni-fy thy name.

4. To right-eous men the righteous Lord His blessings will ex-tend; And with his fa-vour all his saints, As with a shield, de-fend.

ALBANY. C. M.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light reveal'd, His prais-es tuned my tongue; And when the ev'n-ing shades pre-vail'd, His love was all my song.

3. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo-ry shine; And when I read his ho-ly word, I call'd each pro-mise mine.

4. But now, when ev'n-ing shade pre-vaile, My soul in dark-ness mourns; And when the morn the light re-veals, No light to me re- turns.

5. Rise, Lord, now help me to pre-vail; Oh make my soul thy care; I know thy mer-cy can-not fail, Let me that mer-cy share.

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE

79

Key, E b 3/2

When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the

When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the

When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the

Key, E b 3/2

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

2. Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.
3. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thy arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
5. Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
6. Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But oh, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. DUTTON, JUN.

SLOW

Key of G

1. I love to steal a - while a - way, From ev' - ry cum - b'ring care, And spend the hours of setting day In hum - ble, grateful pray'r.

Key of G

2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear; And all his pro - mi - ses to plead, Where none but God can hear

Key of G

3. I love to think on mercies past, And future good im - plore; And all my cares and sorrows cast On him whom I a - dore.

Key of G

4. I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heav'n; The prospect doth my strength renew, While here by tempests driv'n.

5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray Be calm as this im - pressive hour, And lead to endless day.

MEAR. C. M.

Key of G

1. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue; His new dis - cover'd grace de - mands A new and no - bler song.

Key of G

2. Say to the na - tions, Je - sus reigns, God's own al - migh - ty Son; His pow'r the sinking world sus - tains, And grace sur - rounds his throne.

Key of G

3. Let heav'n pro - claim the joy - ful day, Joy through the earth be seen; Let ci - ties shine in bright ar - ray, And fields in cheerful green.

Key of G

4. Let an un - u - sual joy sur - prise The islands, of the sea; Ye mountains, sink, ye valleys, rise; Pre - pare the Lord his way.

5. Be - hold he comes, he comes to bless The nations, as their God; To show the world his righteous - ness, And send his truth a - broad.

CHESTER. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.

1. O thou whose tender mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's humble sigh, Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears From sorrow's weeping eye, From sorrow's weeping eye—

2. See, low be-fore thy throne of grace, A wretched wand' - rer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said—Re - turn? Hast thou not said—Re - turn?

3. And shall my guilty fears pre - vail To drive me from thy feet? Oh let not this dear re - fuge fail, This on - ly safe re - treat, This on - ly safe re - treat.

4. Oh shine on this be - nighted heart, With beams of mercy shine; And let thy healing voice im - part A taste of joys di - vine, A taste of joys di - vine.

HOLYOKE. C. M.

Slow.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet con - versing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

3. I pay this evening sa - cri - fice; And when my work is done, Great God, my faith and hope re - lies U - pon thy grace a - lone

4 Thus, with my thoughts com - posed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in safe - ty keeps my days, And will my slumbers keep

Key of F

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

Key of F

3. "Great is the work!" my neighbours cried, And own'd the pow'r di - vine; "Great is the work!" my heart re - plied, "And be the glo - ry thine."

Key of F

5. Let those that sow in sad - ness wait Till the fair har - vest come; They shall con - fess their sheaves are great, And shout the blessings home.

Key of F

Key of F

2. The world be - held the glo - rious change, And did thy hand con-fess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace.

1st time. 2d time.

Key of F

4. The Lord can clear the dark - est skies, Can give us day for night; Make drops of sa - cred sor - row rise To rivers of de - light.

Key of F

6. Though seed lie buried long in dust, It sha'n't deceive their hope; The precious grain can ne'er be lost, For grace in - sures the crop.

Key of F

NICHOLS. C. M.

Key of G

1. Sing, all ye ransom'd of the Lord, Your great Deliv'rer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi - on bound, Be joyful in your King, Be joyful in your King.

Key of G

2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on, Through all the blissful road, Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your gracious God, And see your gracious God.

Key of G

3. Bright gar-lands of im-mor - tal joy Shall bloom on ev'ry head; While sor-row, sighing, and dis - tress, Like shadows all are fled, Like shadows all are fled.

Key of G

4. March on, in your Re-deem-er's strength, Pursue his footsteps still; With joyful hopes still fix your eyes On Zion's heav'nly hill, On Zion's heav'nly hill.

EASTPORT. C. M.

Key of F

1. How long wilt thou for - get me, Lord, Must I for - ev - er mourn? How long wilt thou withdraw from me, Oh! never to re - turn? Oh! never to re - turn?

Key of F

2. Oh here, and to my longing eyes, Restore thy wonted light, Down on my spi - rit, lest I sleep In death's most gloomy night, In death's most gloomy night.

Key of F

3. Since I have always placed my trust Beneath thy mercy's wing, Thy saving health will come, and then My heart with joy shall spring, My heart with joy shall spring.

Key of F

4. Then shall my song, with praise inspired, To thee, my God, as - cend, Who to thy servant in dis - tress Such bounty did ex - tend, Such bounty did ex - tend.

GRAFTON. C. M.

Key of C

1. How oft, a - las, this wretched heart Has wander'd from the Lord! How oft my - rov - ing thoughts de - part, For - get - ful of his word!

Key of C

2. Yet sov'reign mer - cy calls "Return;" Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - gra - ti - tude I mourn; Oh take the wan-d'rer home.

Key of C

3. And can'st thou— wilt thou yet for - give, And bid my crimes re - move? And shall a pardon'd re - bel live To speak thy wondrous love?

Key of C

4. Al - migh - ty grace, thy heal - ing pow'r How glo - rious—how di - vine! That can to life and bliss re - store A heart so vile as mine.

HENRY. C. M.

S. B. POND.

Key of C

1. 'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy com - mand, And tem - pests cease to roar.

Key of C

2. Thy morning light and evening shade Suc - ces - sive com - forts bring; Thy plen - teous fruits make har - vest glad, Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring.

Key of C

3. Sea - sons and times, and moons and hours, Heav'n, earth, and air are thine: When clouds dis - til in fruit - ful show'rs, The au - thor is di - vine.

Key of C

4. Those wand'ring cis - terns in the sky, Borne by the winds a - round, With wat' - ry trea - sures well sup - ply The fur - rows of the ground.
 5. The thirst - y ridg - es drink their fill, And ranks of corn ap - pear; Thy ways a - bound with bless - ings still: Thy good - ness crowns the year

BALLERMA. C. M.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. Oh hap - py is the man who hears In - struc - tion's warn - ing voice; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. For she has trea - sures great - er far, Than east or west un - fold; More pre - cious are her bright re - wards Than gems or stars of gold.

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. Her right hand of - fers to the just, Im - mor - tal, hap - py days; Her left, im - per - ish - a - ble wealth, And heav'n - ly crowns dis - plays.

Key, B♭ 3/2

4. And, as her ho - ly la - bours rise, So her re - wards in - crease; Her ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all her paths are peace.

NEW YORK. C. M.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. 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.

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. For this our tru - est in - terest is, Glad hymns of praise to sing; And with loud songs to bless his name, A most de - light - ful thing.

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. That God is great, we of - ten have By glad ex - pe - rience found; And seen how he, with wondrous power, A - bove all gods is crown'd.

Key, B♭ 3/2

Key, B \flat 2/2

1. What shall render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne, My songs address thy throne, My songs address thy throne.

Key, B \flat 2/2

2. Among the saints who fill thy house, My offering shall be paid: There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in anguish made, My soul in anguish made, My soul in anguish made.

Key, B \flat 2/2

3. How much is mercy thy delight, Thou ever-blessed God! How dear thy servants in thy sight! How precious is their blood, How precious is their blood, How precious is their blood!

Key, B \flat 2/2

4. How happy all thy servants are! How great thy grace to me! My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I devote to thee, Lord, I devote to thee, Lord, I devote to thee!

SWANWICK. C. M.

LUCAS.

Key, B \flat 3/2

1. *f* Arise, ye people, and adore, Exulting strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almighty Lord, Confess th'almighty Lord.

Key, B \flat 3/2

2. Glad shouts aloud—wide echoing round, Th'ascending God proclaim; Th'angelic choir respond the sound, And shake creation's frame, And shake creation's frame.

Key, B \flat 3/2

3. They sing of death and hell o'erthrown, In that triumphant hour; And God exalts his conquering Son, To his right hand of pow'r, To his right hand of pow'r.

Key, B \flat 3/2

4. Oh shout, ye people, and adore, Exulting strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almighty Lord, Confess th'almighty Lord.

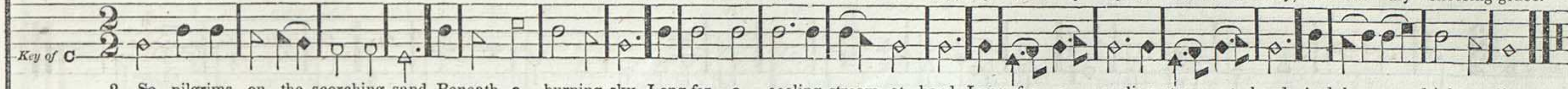
LANESBORO'. C. M.

Key of C



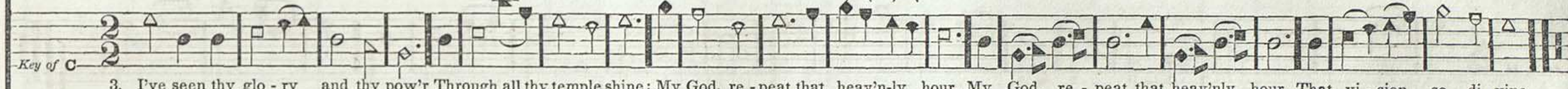
1. Ear-ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirs-ty spi-rit faints a - way, My thirs - ty spi-rit faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.

Key of C



2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

Key of C



3. I've seen thy glo - ry and thy pow'r Through all thy temple shine; My God, re - peat that heav'n-ly hour, My God, re - peat that heav'nly hour, That vi - sion so di - vine.

Key of C



4. Not all the blessings of a feast Can please my soul so well, As when thy rich - er grace I taste, As when thy rich - er grace I taste, And in thy presence dwell.
 5. Not life it - self, with all its joys, Can my best passions move, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, As thy for - giv - ing love.
 6. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and King; 'Thus will I lift my hands to pray, Thus will I lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENS-CROFT.

WITH SOLEMNITY.

Key of F



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

Key of F



2. "Prin - ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head, Must lie as low as ours."

Key of F



3. Great God, is this our cer - tain doom, And are we still se - cure, Still walk - ing downward to our tomb, And yet pre - pare no more!

Key of F



4 Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace, To fit our souls to fly: Then, when we drop this dy - ing flesh, We'll rise a - bove the sky.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.

Key of D

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"

Key of D

2. At Sa - lem's courts we must ap - pear, With our as - sem - bled powers, In strong and beau - teous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted tow'rs.

Key of D

Key of D

MARLOW. C. M.

Key of G

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

Key of G

2. *p* And let them say, "How dread - ful, Lord, In all thy works, art thou! To thy great pow'r, thy stub - born foes Shall all be forced to bow."

Key of G

3. Oh come, be - hold the works of God; And then with me you'll own, That he, to all the sons of men, Has wondrous judgments shown.

Key of G

BEDFORD. C. M.

WM. WHEALL.

SLOW.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Deep in un - fa - thom - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He trea - sures up his bright de - signs, And works his sovereign will.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cou - rage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.

Key, E \flat $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace; Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 5. His pur - po - ses will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev' - ry hour; The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain; God is his own in - ter - pre - ter, And he will make it plain.

COLESHILL. C. M.

VERY SLOW.

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

2. The year rolls round, and steals a - way The breath that first it gave; What - e'er we do, where - e'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

3. Dan - gers stand thick through all the ground, To push us to the tomb; And fierce dis - eas - es wait a - round, To hur - ry mor - tals home.

Key of C $\frac{2}{2}$

4. Great God, on what a slen - der thread Hang ev - er - last - ing things! The e - ter - nal state of all the dead Up - on life's fee - ble strings
 5. In - fi - nite joy or end - less wo At - tends on ev' - ry breath; And yet now un - con - cern'd we go, Up - on the brink of death!
 6. Wa - ken, O Lord, our drow - sy sense, To walk this dangerous road; And if our souls are hur - ried hence, May they be tound with God.

M

CONWAY. C. M.

1. Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Fa - ther there, And smile to see our Father there, Up - on a throne of love.

2. Come, let us bow be - fore his feet, And ven - ture near the Lord; No fie - ry che - rub guards his seat, No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor dou - ble flaming sword.

3. The peaceful gates of heav'n - ly bliss Are open'd by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th' almighty throne.

4. To thee ten thousand thanks we bring, Great ad - vo - cate on high, And glo - ry to th' e - ter - nal King, And glo - ry to th' e - ter - nal King, Who lays his an - ger by.

RINDGE. C. M.

1. Let ev'ry mortal ear at - tend, And ev'ry heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice, The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.

2. Ho, all ye hungry, starving souls, That feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys To fill an empty mind, And vainly strive with earthly toys To fill an empty mind.

3. E - ter - nal wisdom has prepared A soul - re - viv - ing feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich pro - vi - sion taste, And bids your longing appetites The rich pro - vi - sion taste.

4. Ho, ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die: Here you may quench your raging thirst, With springs that never dry, Here you may quench your raging thirst, With springs that never dry.

5. Rivers of love and mercy here In a rich ocean join; Sal - va - tion in abundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine, Salvation in abundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

6. The happy gates of gospel grace Stand open night and day: Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away, Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

Key of G

1. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth - ly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

Key of G

2. When heav'n, thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wond'ring sight, The moon, that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light,

Key of G

3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind; Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind?

Key of G

4. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth - ly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name!

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Key of G

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

Key of G

2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell; To - day the saints his triumphs spread, And all his wonders tell.

Key of G

3. Ho - san - na to th'a - noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son; Help us, O Lord, de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from thy throne.

Key of G

4. Bless'd be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace; Who comes in God his Fa - ther's name, To save our sin - ful race
5. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The church on earth can raise; The high - est heav'ns, in which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

Key of F

1. Now shall my so - lemn vows be paid To that al - migh - ty Power, Who heard the long re - quests I made, In my dis - tress - ful hour.

Key of F

2. My lips and cheer - ful heart pre - pare To make his mer - cies known; Come, ye that fear my God, and hear The won - ders he has done.

Key of F

3. When on my head huge sor - rows fell, I sought his heav'n - ly aid; He saved my sink - ing soul from hell And death's e - ter - nal shade.

Key of F

4. If sin lay co - ver'd in my heart, While pray'r em - ploy'd my tongue, The Lord had shown me no re - gard, Nor I his prais - es sung.
5. But God, (his name be e - ver bless'd,) Has set my spi - rit free: Nor turn'd from him my poor re - quest, Nor turn'd his heart from me.

MILBURN. C. M.

Key of F

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb—And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Or blush to speak his name?

Key of F

2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow' - ry beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas? And sailed through bloody seas?

Key of F

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? To help me on to God?

Key of F

4. Sure, I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word, Sup - port - ed by thy word.
5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall conquer though they die; They see the triumph from a - far, And faith accounts it nigh, And faith accounts it nigh.
6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all thine ar - mies shine In robes of vict'ry through the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine, The glo - ry shall be thine.

ASHLEY. C. M.

DR. MADAN

Key of G

1. Sal-va-tion, Oh the joy - ful sound, 'Tis plea - sure to our ears; A sov'-reign balm for ev'-ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears

Key of G

2. *p* Buried in sorrow and in sin, *p* At hell's dark door we lay; *f* But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.

Key of G

3. Sal - va - tion—let the e - cho fly The spa - cious earth a - round; While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.

Key of G

CODA. (TO BE SUNG OR OMITTED AT PLEASURE.)

LIVELY.

Key of G

Praise Be un - to Halle - lujah!

Key of G

Glo-ry, honour, praise, and power, Be un - to the Lamb for - e - ver, Je-sus Christ is our Re - deemer! Hal - le - lujah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

Key of G

Praise Halle - lujah!

Key of G

Slow.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark des-pair, We wretched sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day. *Coda, to be sung after the last verse.*

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of grace Be-held our helpless grief; He saw—and oh, a-maz-ing love! He ran to our re-lief. Hal-le-lujah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Down from the shin-ing seats a-bove, With joy-ful haste he fled, En-ter'd the grave in mor-tal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. *Coda.*

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Oh, for this love let rocks and hills Their last-ing si-lence break; And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak.
5. An-gels, as-sist our might-y joys; Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.

CHARD. C. M.

H. B. O.

RATHER SLOW.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Oh for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame; A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word?

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. What peace-ful hours I once en-joy'd; How sweet their mem'-ry still! But they have left an ach-ing void The world can ne-ver fill.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

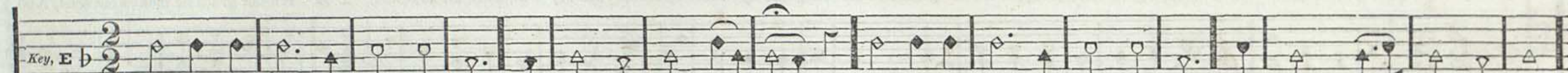
4. Re-turn, oh ho-ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest; I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
5. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly thee
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame; So pu-rer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

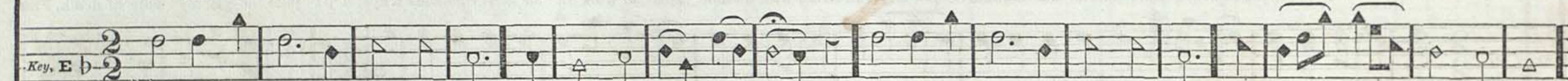
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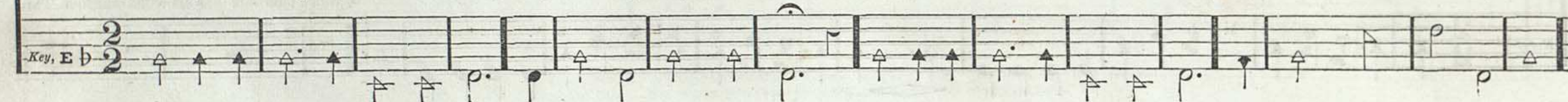
1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing power! Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.



3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Be - cause con - ferr'd by thee



5. When gladness wings my fa - vour'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resign'd when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.



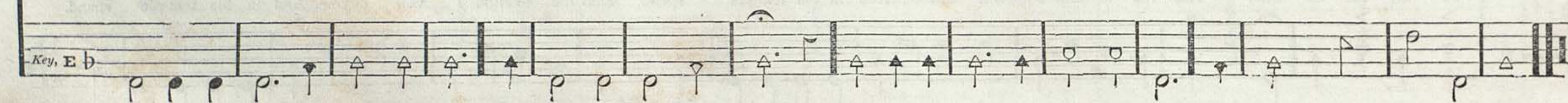
2. Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stow'd; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.



4. In ev' - ry joy that crowns my days, In ev' - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in pray'r.



6. My lift - ed eye with - out a tear, The gath' - ring storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.



DEVIZES. C. M.

TUCKER.

Key of A 2/2

1. 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.

Key of A 2/2

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For he was slain for us," "For he was slain for us."

Key of A 2/2

3. Je - sus is worthy to re - ceive Honour and pow'r di - vine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

Key of A 2/2

4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift thy glo - ries high, And speak thy end - less praise, And speak thy end - less praise.

5. The whole cre-a-tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name Of Him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb, And to a - dore the Lamb.

IRISH. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Key of F 3/2

1. A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King Your sweet-est pas - sions raise; Your pi - ous plea - sure, while you sing, In - creas - ing with the praise.

Key of F 3/2

2. Great is the Lord; and works un-known Are his di - vine em - ploy; But still his saints are near his throne, His trea - sure and his joy.

Key of F 3/2

3. Heav'n, earth, and sea, con - fess his hand: He bids the va - pours rise: Light - ning and storm, at his com-mand, Sweep through the sound - ing skies.

Key of F 3/2

4. All power that gods or kings have claim'd, Is found with him a - lone: But hea - then gods should ne'er be named Where our Je - ho - vah's known.

WARSAW. C. M.

Key of E $\frac{2}{2}$

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand, and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won

Key of E $\frac{2}{2}$

2. The Lord has through th' astonish'd world, Display'd his saving might; And made his righteous acts appear, In all the heathen's sight, In all the heathen's sight, In all the heathen's sight.

Key of E $\frac{2}{2}$

3. Of Is-rael's house, his love and truth Have ev-er mindful been; And earth's remotest tribes, the power Of Israel's God have seen, Of Israel's God have seen, Of Is-rael's God have seen.

Key of E $\frac{2}{2}$

4. Let all the peo-ple of the earth Their cheerful voices raise; Let all, with u-ni-ver-sal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.

CHELMSFORD. C. M.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, heaven-ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Look how we gro-vel here be-low, Fond of these tri-ling toys; Our souls can nei-ther fly nor go, To reach e-ter-nal joys.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho-san-nas languish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev-er live At this poor dy-ing rate, Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?

5. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, heaven-ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Come, shed a-broad a Sa-viour's love, And that shall kir-dle ours.

MERIDEN. C. M.

TH. CLARK

Key of F 2/2

1. When I can read my ti - cle clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev'-ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

Key of F 2/2

2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And hell-ish darts be hurl'd, Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world, And face a frowning world.

Key of F 2/2

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall; May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.

Key of F 2/2

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

REFUGE. C. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. Sing to the Lord in joyful strains; Let earth his praise resound; Let all the cheerful nations join, Let all the cheerful nations join, To spread his glo-ry round.

Key of A 2/2

2. Thou ci - ty of the Lord, be - gin The u - ni - ver-sal song; And let the scatter'd villages, And let the scat - ter'd vil - la - ges The cheer - ful notes pro - long.

Key of A 2/2

3. Till 'midst the strains of distant lands, The islands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one accord, And all, combined, with one ac - cord, Je - ho - vah's glories raise.

Key of A 2/2

DEDHAM. C. M.

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

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

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

2. Great is the Lord; his pow'r unknown; And let his praise be great: I'll sing the honours of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

3. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my tongue; And while my lips re - joice, The men that hear my sa - cred song Shall join their cheerful voice.

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

4. Fathers to sons shall teach thy name, And chil - dren learn thy ways; A - ges to come thy truth pro - claim, And na - tions sound thy praise.
 5. Thy glorious deeds of ancient date Shall through the world be known; Thine arm of pow'r, thy heav'n - ly state, With pub - lic splendour shown.
 6. The world is managed by thy hands; Thy saints are ruled by love: And thine e - ter - nal king - dom stands, Though rocks and hills re - move

ARUNDEL. C. M.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. O all ye lands, re - joice in God, Sing praise, and bless his name; Let all the earth, with one ac - cord, His wondrous works pro - claim.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. And let his faithful ser - vants tell How, by re - deem - ing love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys a - bove.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Tell how the Ho - ly Spi - rit's grace For - bids their feet to slide; And, as they run the Christian race, Vouch - safes to be their guide.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Oh, then, re - joice, and shont for joy Ye ran - som'd of the Lord; Be grateful praise your sweet em - ploy, His presence your re - ward

CANTERBURY NEW. C. M.

T. CLARK.

101

Key of F 

O God, my heart is ful - ly bent To mag - ni - fy thy name, To mag - ni - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall celebrate thy fame,

Key of F 

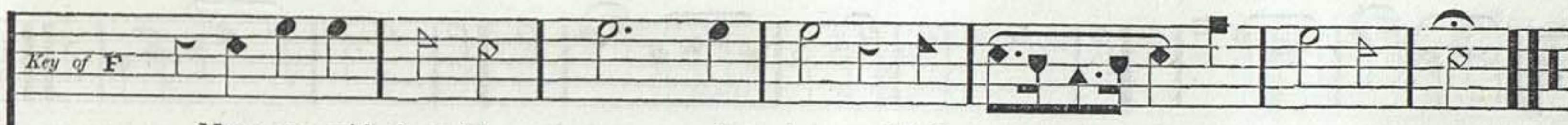
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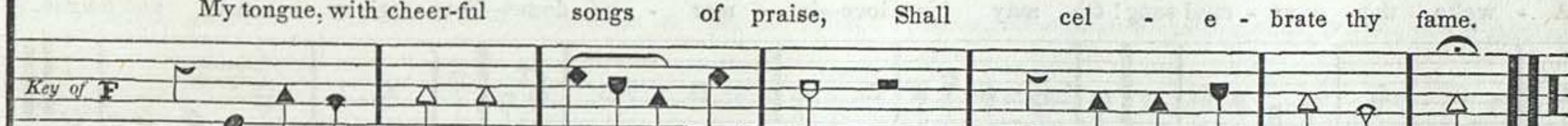
O God, my heart is ful - ly bent To mag - ni - fy thy name, To mag - ni - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall celebrate thy fame,

Key of F 

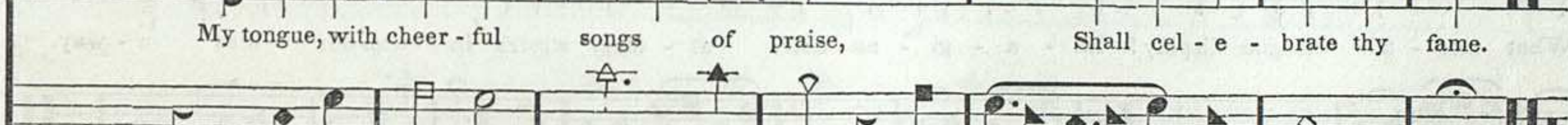
To mag - ni - fy thy name, To mag - ni - fy thy name;

Key of F 

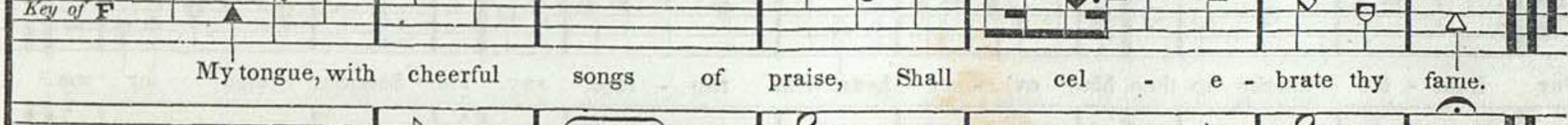
My tongue, with cheer - ful songs of praise, Shall cel - e - brate thy fame.

Key of F 

My tongue, with cheer - ful songs of praise, Shall cel - e - brate thy fame.

Key of F 

My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall cel - e - brate thy fame.

Key of F 

My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall cel - e - brate thy fame.

2. To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to those nations sing thy praise,
That round about us dwell.

3. Because thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heaven transcends;
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

4. Be thou, O God, exalted high,
Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess thy glorious name.

HERMON. C. M.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God, Then would my hours glide sweet a-way, While lean-ing on his word.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Lord, I de-sire with thee to live A-new from day to day, In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Blest Je-sus, come, and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly thine, That I may nev-er more de-part, Nor grieve thy love di-vine.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Thus till my last ex-pi-ring breath, Thy good-ness I'll a-dore; And when my frame dis-solves in death, My soul shall love thee more.

HEATH. C. M.

Key of F $\frac{3}{2}$

1. To our Re-deem-er's glorious name A-wake the sa-cred song! Oh, may his love-im-mor-tal flame—Tune ev'-ry heart and tongue.

Key of F $\frac{3}{2}$

2. His love, what mor-tal thought can reach! What mor-tal tongue display! Im-a-gi-na-tion's ut-most stretch In won-der dies a-way.

Key of F $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Dear Lord, while we, a-do-ring pay Our hum-ble thanks to thee, May ev'-ry heart with rap-ture say, "The Sa-viour died for me."

Key of F $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Oh, may the sweet, the bliss-ful theme, Fill ev'-ry heart and tongue, Till stran-gers love thy charm-ing name, And join the sa-cred song.

MAJESTY. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

W. BILLINGS. 103

Key of F

1. Oh for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise: The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - - - - umphs of his grace!

Key of F

Key of F

3. Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears; 'Tis life, - - - and health, and peace.

Key of F

Key of F

2. My gracious Master and my God, As-sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honours of thy name, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honours of thy name.

Key of F

Key of F

4. He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin; He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood avail'd for me, His blood can make the foulest clean: His blood avail'd for me.

Key of F

JERUSALEM. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

E. L. WHITE.

1. O joy - ful sound of gos - pel grace, Christ shall in me ap - pear! I, ev - en I, shall see his face; I shall be ho - ly here.

3. The promised land, from Pis - gah's top, I now ex - ult to see: My hope is full (oh glo - rious hope!) Of im - mor - tal - i - ty.

2. The glo - rious crown of right - eous - ness, To me reach'd out, I view; Con - queror through him, I soon shall seize, And wear it as my due.

4. He vis - its now the house of clay; He shakes his fu - ture home: Oh wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day, In - to thy tem - ple come!

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree? A - maz ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y Ma - ker, died For man the creature's sin.

Key, B♭ 3/2

4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While his dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
5. But floods of tears can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way— 'Tis all that I can do.

LYDIA. C. M.

C. L.

Key of F 2/2

1. Come, let us join our souls to God In ev - er - last - ing bands, And seize the blessings he be - stows, With ea - ger hearts and hands, With ea - ger hearts and hands.

Key of F 2/2

2. Come, let us to his tem - ple haste, And seek his fa - vour there, Be - fore his foot - stool humbly bow, And of - fer fervent prayer, And of - fer fer - vent prayer.

Key of F 2/2

3. Come, let us share, without de - lay, The blessings of his grace; Nor shall the years of dis - tant life Their mem'ry e'er ef - face, Their mem' - ry e'er ef - face.

Key of F 2/2

4. Oh! may our chil - dren ev - er haste To seek their fa - thers' God, Nor e'er for - sake the hap - py path Their fathers' feet have trod, Their fa - thers' feet have trod,

NAOMI. C. M.

Coda.

1. Father, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de-nies, Ac-cept-ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise:

2. "Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev'ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace im-part, And make me live to thee. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!"

3. "Let the sweet hope that I am thine, My life and death at - tend; Thy presence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end."

HONITON. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. { Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades, } 2. There joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray, In ev'-ry bloom-ing prospect rise, Exposed to no de-cay.
 { To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades: }

3. { Lord, send a beam of light divine, To guide our upward aim! } 4. Oh then, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ardent souls s'hall rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.
 { With one reviving look of thine, Our languid hearts inflame. }

DUNDEE. C. M.

Key of F

1. Let not des - pair nor fell re - venge Be to my bo - som known; Oh give me tears for o - thers' woes, And patience for my own.

Key of F

2. Feed me, O Lord, with need - ful food: I ask not wealth, nor fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

Key of F

3. Oh may my days ob - scure - ly pass, With - out re - morse or care; And let me for my part - ing hour From day to day pre - pare.

Key of F

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

Key of D

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou! What worthless worms are we! Let the whole race of creatures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

Key of D

2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er - liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.

Key of D

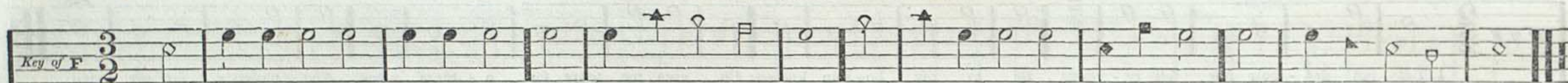
3. Na - ture and time quite na - ked lie To thine im - mense sur - vey, From the for - ma - tion of the sky, To the great burn - ing day.

Key of D

4. E - ter - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands pre - sent in thy view; To thee there's no - thing old ap - pears—Great God, there's no - thing new.
 5. Our lives through va - rious scenes are drawn, And vex'd with tri - fling cares; While thine e - ter - nal thoughts move on Thine un - dis - turb'd af - fairs
 3. Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth - less worms are we! Let the whole race of crea - tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

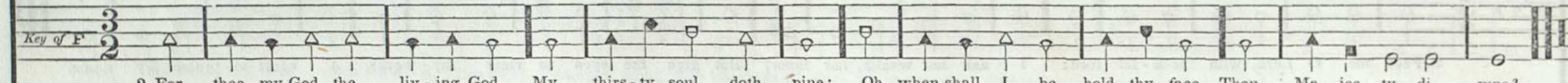
HARTFORD. C. M.

Key of F



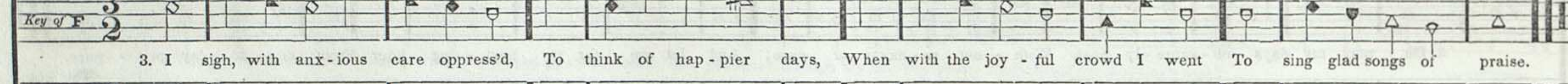
1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee And thy re-fresh-ing grace.

Key of F



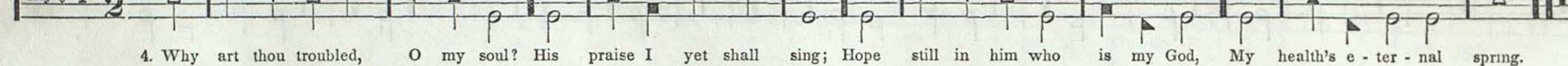
2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Ma-jes-ty di-vine?

Key of F



3. I sigh, with anx-ious care oppress'd, To think of hap-pier days, When with the joy-ful crowd I went To sing glad songs of praise.

Key of F

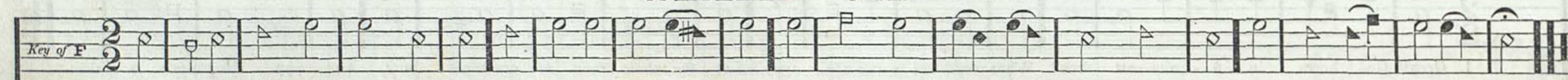


4. Why art thou troubled, O my soul? His praise I yet shall sing; Hope still in him who is my God, My health's e-ter-nal spring.

WINTER. C. M.

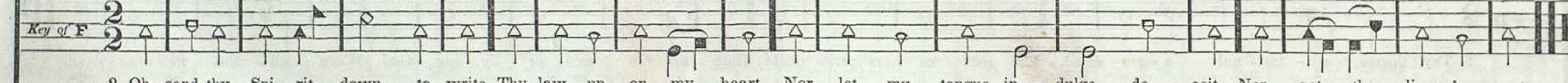
READ.

Key of F



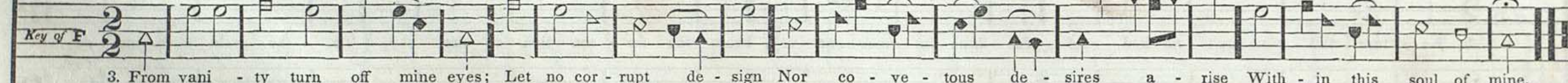
1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat-utes still; Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.

Key of F




2. Oh send thy Spi-rit down, to write Thy law up-on my heart, Nor let my tongue in-dulge de- ceit, Nor act the li-ar's part.

Key of F



3. From vani-ty turn off mine eyes; Let no cor-rupt de-sign Nor co-ve-tous de-sires a-rise With-in this soul of mine.

Key of F



4 Or-der my foot-steps by thy word, And make my heart sin- cere: Let sin have no do-mi-nion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear.
5. My soul hath gone too far a-stray, My feet too of-ten slip; Yet, since I've not for-got thy way, Re-store thy wand'ring sheep.
6. Make me to walk in thy commands; 'Tis a de-light-ful road; Nor let my head, or heart, or hands, Of-fend a-gainst my God.

CANTON. C. M.

Key, E♭

1. Be - hold thy wait - ing ser - vant, Lord, De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem - ber, and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

Key, E♭

2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And pro - mised quick'ning grace? Doth not my heart ad - dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays.

Key, E♭

3. Mine eyes for thy sal - va - tion fail; Oh bear thy ser - vant up, Nor let the scoffing lips pre - vail, Which dare re - proach my hope.

Key, E♭

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth ap - pear: Saints shall re - joice in my re - ward, And trust as well as fear.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

L. MASON.

Key of F

1. Ye hearts with youthful vi - gour warm, In smil - ing crowds draw near, And turn from ev' - ry mor - tal charm, A Sa - viour's voice to hear.

Key of F

2. He, Lord of all the worlds on high, Stoops to con - verse with you; And lays his ra - diant glo - ries by, Your friend - ship to pur - sue.

Key of F

3. "The soul that longs to see my face, Is sure my love to gain; And those that ear - ly seek my grace, Shall nev - er seek in vain."

Key of F

4. What ob - ject, Lord, my soul should move, If once com - pared with thee? What beau - ty should com - mand my love, Like what in Christ I see?
 5. A - way—ye false, de - lu - sive toys, Vain tempt - ers of the mind; 'Tis here I fix my last - ing choice, And here true bliss I find

1. Lord, in the morn - ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high; To thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye:—

2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints, Pre - sent - ing at his Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our com-plaints.

3. Thou art, a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed shall not stand: Sin - ners shall ne'er be thy de - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4. But to thy house will I re - sort, To taste thy mer - cies there, I will fre - quent thy ho - ly court, And wor - ship in thy fear.

5. Oh may thy Spi - rit guide my feet, In ways of right - eous - ness; Make ev' - ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.

WESTFORD. C. M.

L. MASON.

1. Oh for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise: The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace, The triumphs of his grace.

2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim, And spread through all the earth a - broad The honours of thy name, The honours of thy name.

3. Je - sus—the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the sin - ner's hea - vy chain; He sets the pris'ner free; His blood removes the guil - ty stain— His blood avail'd for me, His blood avail'd for me.

5. Believe, and ye his grace shall know, Shall feel your sins for - given, An - ti - ci - pate your heav'n be - low, And own that love is heav'n, And own that love is heav'n.

PETERBORO. C. M.

Key of G 2/2

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa-lutes my wak - ing eyes: Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To him who rules the skies.

Key of G 2/2

2. 'Tis he sup-ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - lays.

Key of G 2/2

3. How ma - ny wretched souls are fled Since the last set - ting sun! And yet thou length'nest out my thread, And yet my mo - ments run.

Key of G 2/2

4. Great God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light; Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a peace - ful night.

CHINA. C. M.

Slow.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. 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.

Key, Bb 3/2

2. Are we not tend - ing up - ward too, As fast as time can move? Nor should we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our love.

Key, Bb 3/2

3. Why should we tremble to con - vey Their bo - dies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Je - sus lay, And left a long per - fume.

Key, Bb 3/2

4. The graves of all the saints he bless'd, And soften'd ev' - ry bed; Where should the dy - ing mem - bers rest, But with the dy - ing Head?
5. Thence he a - rose, as - cend - ed high, And show'd our feet the way: Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great ris - ing day.

BURFORD. C. M.

PURCELL.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground, On which the Lord was laid: His sweat like drops of blood ran down, In ag - o - ny he pray'd—

2. "Father! re - move this bit - ter cup, If such thy sacred will; If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleasure I ful - fil!"

3. Go to the gar - den, sin - ner! see Those pre - cious drops that flow; The hea - vy load he bore for thee; For thee he lies so low.

4. Then learn of him the cross to bear, Thy Father's will o - bey; And when temp - ta - tions press thee near, A - wake, to watch and pray.

LEBANON. C. M.

1. Lord, what is man, poor, fee - ble man, Born of the earth at first, His life a sha - dow, light and vain, Still hast - ing to the dust?

2. Oh! what is fee - ble, dy - ing man, Or a - ny of his race, That God should make it his con - cern To vi - sit him with grace?

3. That God who darts his light - nings down, Who shakes the world a - bove, And mountains trem - ble at his frown—How won - drous is his love!

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights, And comfort of my nights—

2. In darkest shades, if thou ap - pear, My dawning is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris-ing sun, And thou my rising sun.

3. The op'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss, While Jesus shows his heart is mine, And whispers I am his! And whispers I am his!

4. My soul would leave this hea - vy clay, At that transport - ing word; Run up with joy the shin - ing way, And haste to meet my Lord, And haste to meet my Lord.
5. Fear - less of hell and gha - st - ly death, I'd break through ev'ry foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Should bear me conqueror through, Should bear me conqueror through.

DOUGLASS. C. M.

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con-fess; Thy goodness we a - dore;—A spring whose bless-ings ne - ver fail; A sea with - out a shore.

2. Sun, moon, and stars, thy love declare, In ev'ry gold - en ray; Love draws the cur - tain of the night, And love brings back the day.

3. Thy bounty ev' - ry sea - son crowns, With all the bliss it yields, With joy - ful clus - ters loads the vines, With strength'n - ing grain the fields.

4. But chiefly thy com - pas - sion, Lord, Is in the gos - pel seen; There, like a sun, thy mer - cy shines, With - out a cloud be - tween.
5. There pardon, peace, and ho - ly joy, Through Jesus' name are giv'n; He on the cross was lift - ed high, That we might reign in heav'n.

CHIMES. C. M.

CODA.

Key of C

1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at his throne.

Key of C

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu - jah!

Key of C

2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the hum-ble, fer - vent pray'r, And pour the cho - ral song.

Key of C

MILES' LANE. C. M.

SHRUBSOLE.

Key of C

And crown him Lord of all.

Key of C

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, Crown - - him Lord of all.

Key of C

And crown him Lord of all.

Key of C

WELFORD. C. M.

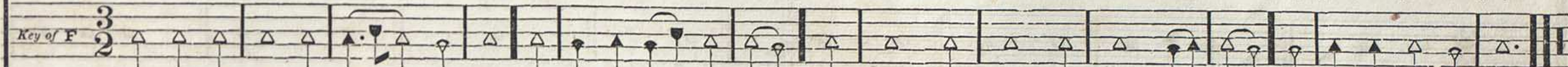
MODERATE.

Key of F



1. Spir - it of peace! ce - les - - tial Dove! How ex - cel - lent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Chris - tian love Thy gra - cious pow'r dis - plays.

Key of F



2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flow'r, That si - lent - ly dis - tils, At eve - ning's soft and balm - y hour, On Zi - on's fruit - ful hills.

Key of F



3. So, with mild in - fluence from a - bove, Shall promised grace de - scend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend.

Key of F



HANLEY. C. M.

SLOW.

Key of D



1. Our Fa - ther who in hea - ven art! All hal - low'd be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Through - out this - earth - ly frame.

Key of D



2. As cheer - ful - ly as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy bounty, day by day, Our dai - ly food sup - ply.

Key of D



3. As we for - give our en - e - mies, Thy par - don, Lord, we crave; In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not, But us from e - vil save.

Key of D



4. For kingdom, pow'r and glo - ry, all Be - long, O Lord, to thee; Thine from e - ter - ni - ty they were, And thine shall ev - er be

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Key of C

1. Lo, what a glo-rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes! The for - mer seas have

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

The for - mer seas have pass'd a - way, And

The for - mer seas have pass'd a - way, The for - mer seas have

Key of C

for - mer seas have pass'd a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.

Key of C

pass'd a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.

Key of C

the old roll - ing skies, And the old roll - ing skies.

Key of C

pass a a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.

2. From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorn'd with shining grace.
3. Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing—
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.
4. "The God of glory down to men
Removes his bless'd abode;
Men the dear objects of his love,
And he their gracious God.
5. "His own kind hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains and groans and griefs and fears
And death itself shall die."
6. How long, dear Saviour, oh how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

MEDITATION. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

IN A GENTLE AND SMOOTH STYLE.

Key of F 6/4

1. Thy gra-cious pre-sence, O my God, My ev'-ry wish con-tains: With this, be-neath af-flic-tion's load, My heart no more com-plains;

Key of F 6/4

2. Oh hap-py scenes of pure de-light, Where thy full beams im-part Un-cloud-ed beau-ty to the sight, And rap-ture to the heart;

Key of F 6/4

3. Lord, shall these breathings of my heart As-pire in vain to thee! Con-firm my hope that where thou art I shall for ev-er be;

Key of F 6/4

Key of F

This can my ev'-ry care con-trol, Gild each dark scene with light; This is the sun-shine of the soul; With-out it all is night.

Key of F

Her part in those fair realms of bliss My spi-rit longs to know: My wish-es ter-mi-nate in this, Nor can they rest be-low.

Key of F

Then shall my cheer-ful spi-rit sing The dark-some hours a-way, And rise, on faith's ex-pand-ed wing, To ev-er-last-ing day.

Key of F

IN A GENTLE AND SMOOTH STYLE.

Key, B \flat 6/4

1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts re - volve; Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd, And make this last re - solve, And make this last re-

Key, B \flat 6/4

2. "Ill go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a moun-tain rose; I know his courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose, What - ev - er may op-

Key, B \flat 6/4

Key, B \flat

solve, And make this last re - solve, Come, with your guilt and fear op-press'd, And make this last re - solve:—

Key, B \flat

Key, B \flat

pose, What - ev - er may op - pose, I know his courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.

Key, B \flat

3. "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace.
4. "I'll to the gracious King approach,
Whose sceptre pardon gives;
Perhaps he may command my touch—
And then the suppliant lives.
5. "Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.
6. "I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try,
For if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die."

REVELATION. C. M.

STANLEY 119

Slow.

Key of F

1. Hear what the voice from heav'n pro - claims For all the pi - ous dead, For all the pi - ous dead; Sweet is the sa - vour

Key of F

2. They die in Je - sus, and are bless'd; How kind their slum - bers are, How kind their slum - bers are! From suff'rings and from

Key of F

3. "Far from this world of toil and strife, They're pre - sent with the Lord, They're pre - sent with the Lord; The la - bours of their

Key of F

Key of F

of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed, And soft, and soft, And soft their sleep - ing bed.

Key of F

sins re - leased, And freed from ev' - ry snare, And freed, and freed, And freed from ev' - ry snare.

Key of F

mor - tal life End in a large re - - ward, End in, end in, End in a large re - ward."

Key of F

NAZARETH. C. M.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stand, With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark, how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

2. "Per - mit them to ap - proach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of an - gels came."

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

3. We bring them, Lord, in thank - ful hands, And yield them up to thee; Joy - ful that we our - selves are thine, Thine let our offspring be.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

4. If or - phans they are left be - hind, Thy guar - dian care we trust. That care shall heal our bleed - ing hearts, If weep - ing o'er their dust.

DUNLAP'S CREEK. C. M.

Slow.

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

1. When languor and dis - ease in - vade This trembling house of clay, 'Tis sweet to look be - yond my pain, And long to fly a - way;—

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

2. Sweet to look in - ward, and at - tend The whispers of his love; Sweet to look up - ward, to the place Where Je - sus pleads a - bove;—

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

3. Sweet to re - flect how grace di - vine My sins on Je - sus laid; Sweet to re - member that his blood My debt of suf - f'ring paid.

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

4. Sweet on his faith - ful - ness to rest, Whose love can nev - er end; Sweet on his co - ve - nant of grace For all things to de - pend;—
 5. Sweet, in the con - fi - dence of faith, To trust his firm de - crees; Sweet to lie pas - sive in his hands, And know no will but his
 6. Sweet to re - joice in live - ly hope That, when my change shall come, An - gels will ho - ver round my bed, And waft my spi - rit home.

FAIR HAVEN. C. M.

Slow.

Key of G

1. Hail! sweetest, dearest tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one; Hail sa-cred hope, that tunes our minds To har-mo-ny di-vine;

Key of G

2. What though the northern win-try blast Shall howl a-round thy cot, What though be-neath an eastern sun, Be cast our dis-tant lot;

Key of G

3. From Burmah's shores, from Af-ric's strand, From In-dia's burn-ing plain, From Eu-rop, from Co-lum-bia's land, We hope to meet a-gain;

Key of G

4. No ling'-ring hope, no parting sigh, Our fu-ture meeting knows; The friendship beams from ev'-ry eye, And hope im-mor-tal grows.

Key of G

It is the hope, the bliss-ful hope Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.

Key of G

Yet still we share the blissful hope Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.

Key of G

It is the hope, the bliss-ful hope Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.

Key of G

O sa-cred hope! O bliss-ful hope, Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.

Q

IDDO. C. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those who love the Lord, In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fil his word; 2. When each can

Key of A 2/2

3. When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, (Our wishes all a - bove,) Each can his brother's fail-ings hide, And show a brother's love. 4. Let love, in

Key of A 2/2

5. Love is the

Key of A 2/2

feel his bro-ther's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sor-rows flow from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, . . . And joy from heart to heart.

Key of A 2/2

one de - light - ful stream, Through ev' - ry bo - som flow; And u - nion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev' - ry ac - tion glow. . . In ev' - ry ac - tion glow.

Key of A 2/2

gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heav'n, who finds His bo - som glow with love. His bo - som glow with ove

LEMNOS. C. M.

BOLD AND SPIRITED.

Key of C 2/2

Oh all ye lands, in God re - joice, To him your thanks be - - long;

Oh all ye lands, in God re - joice, To him your thanks be - long; To him your thanks be - - long;

Oh all ye lands, in God re - joice, To him your thanks be - long; To him your thanks be - - long;

Oh all ye lands, in God re - joice, To him your thanks be - long; To him your thanks be - - long;

Key of C

In strains of glad - ness raise your voice, In loud and joy - ful song, In loud and joy - ful song, In loud and joy - ful song.

In strains of glad - ness raise your voice, In loud and joy - ful song, In loud and joy - ful song.

In strains of glad - ness, raise your voice, In loud and joy - ful song, In loud and joy - ful song.

In loud and joy - ful song, In loud, &c.

ZERAH. C. M.

WITH BOLDNESS.

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given: Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n, Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.

2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - ermore adored, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.

3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below, Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.

4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given— The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heav'n, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heav'n.

FARNHAM. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace;" } Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a - way; God of my life, I fly to thee, In each dis-tress-ing day.
My heart replied without de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face." }

2. Should friends and kindred near and dear, Leave me to want or die, } Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.
My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup-ply. }

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. The Lord, the sov' - reign King, Hath fix'd his throne on high, O'er all the heav'n - y world he rules, And all be - neath the sky.

Key of A 2/2

2. Ye an - gels, great in might, And swift to do his will, Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear, Whose plea - sure ye ful - fil.

Key of A 2/2

3. Ye heav'n - ly hosts, who wait The or - ders of your King, Who guard his church - es when they pray, Oh join the praise we sing.

Key of A 2/2

4. While all his won - drous works, Through his vast king - dom show Their Mak - er's glo - ry, thou, my soul, Shalt sing his gra - ces too.

LISBON. S. M.

Altered from D. READ.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Key, Bb 3/2

2. Je - sus him - self comes near, And feasts his saints to - day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray, Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

Key, Bb 3/2

3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Saviour's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of plea - sure and of sin, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin.

Key Bb 3/2

4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise, and soar a - way To e - ver - last - ing bliss, Till call'd to rise, and soar away To e - ver - last - ing bliss.

LOCKPORT. S. M.

Key of G



1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.

Key of G



2. The sorrows of the mind Be ban-ish'd from this place; Re-li-gion ne-ver was de-sign'd To make our pleasures less.

Key of G



3. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who ne-ver knew our God; But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.

Key of G



4. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.
5. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev'-ry tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im-ma-nuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high.

CODA. (TO BE SUNG OR OMITTED AT PLEASURE.)

Key of G



Key of G



We're march-ing through Im-ma-nuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high, To fair-er worlds on high.

Key of G



Key of G



SILVER STREET. S. M.

J. SMITH.

127

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

2. He form'd the deeps un-known, He gave the seas their bound; The wat'-ry worlds are all his own, And all the so-lid ground.

3. Come, worship at his throne; Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He form'd us by his word

4. To-day at-tend his voice, Nor dare pro-voke his rod; Come, like the peo-ple of his choice, And own your gra-cious God.

INVERNESS. S. M.

L. MASON.

1. O cease, my wand'ring soul, On rest-less wing, to roam; All this wide world, to ei-ther pole, Has not for thee a home

2. Be-hold the ark of God! Be-hold the o-pen door! Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt a-bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And ev'-ry long-ing sa-tis-fied, With full sal-va-tion blest.

Key of F

1. The Spi - rit, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, "Sin - ner, come;" The bride, the church of Christ, pro - claims, To all his chil - dren, "Come."

Key of F

2. Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, "Come;" Let him that thirsts for righteous - ness, To Christ, the foun - tain, come.

Key of F

3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, Oh let him free - ly come, And free - ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.

Key of F

4. Lo! Je - sus, who in - vites, De - clares, "I quick - ly come;" Lord, e - ven so; we wait thy hour; Je - sus, our Sa - viour, come.

DOVER. S. M.

Key of F

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his church - es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

Key of F

2. In Zi - on God is known, A re - fuge in dis - tress; How bright has his sal - va - tion shone Through all her pa - la - ces.

Key of F

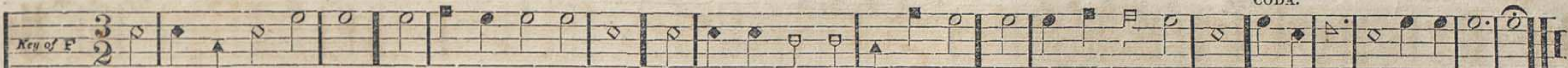
3. When kings a - gainst her join'd, And saw the Lord was there, In wild con - fu - sion of the mind, They fled with hast - y fear.

Key of F

4. Oft have our fa - thers told, Our eyes have oft - en seen, How well our God se - cures the fold Where his own sheep have been.
5. In ev' ry new dis - tress We'll to his house re - pair; We'll think up - on his wondrous grace, And seek de - liv' - rance there

BADEA. S. M.

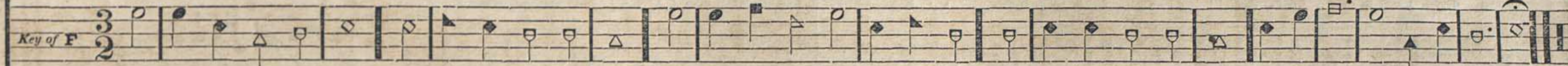
CODA.



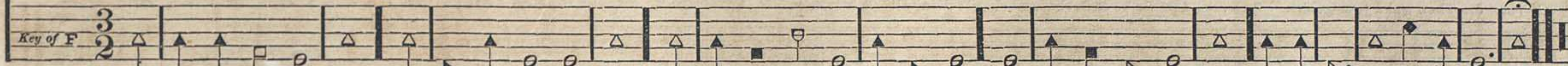
1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His na-ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer-cy is his seat. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!



2. When Is - rael was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Mo-ses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his peo-ple rest. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!



3. Oft he for-gave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they abused his grace. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!



4. Ex - alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same; Still he's a God of ho - li - ness, And jeal-ous for his name. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

GERAR. S. M.



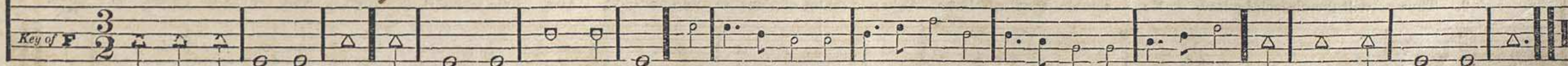
1. Oh for the hap-py hour When God will hear our cry, And send, with a re - viv-ing pow'r, And send, with a re - viv-ing pow'r, His Spi - rit from on high.



2. We meet, we sing, we pray, We lis - ten to the word, In vain—we see no cheering ray, In vain—we see no cheering ray, No cheer - ing voice is heard.



3. Our pray'rs are faint and dull, And lan - guid all our songs; Where once with joy our hearts were full, Where once with joy our hearts were full, And rapture tuned our tongues.



4. While ma - ny crowd thy house, How few, a - round thy board Meet to recount their solemn vows, Meet to recount their solemn vows, And bless thee as their Lord?
 5. Thou, thou a - lone canst give Thy gos - pel sure suc - cess; Canst bid the dy - ing sin - ner live, Canst bid the dy - ing sin - ner live A - new in ho - li - ness.
 6. Come, thou, with pow'r di - vine, Spi - rit of life and love; Then shall our people all be thine, Then shall our people all be thine, Our church like that a - bove.

MATTLAND. S. M.

SOLO. SEMI-CHORUS. FULL CHORUS AFTER THE LAST VERSE.

Key of G

1. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!" Then jus-tice asks no more; Mer-cy and truth are now agreed, Who stood op-posed be-fore. } Hal - - - le - - lu jah! A-men.
 2. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!" Then is his work perform'd; The mighty captive now is freed, And death our foe disarm'd. }

Key of G

3. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!" Then hell has lost his prey: With him is ris'n the ransom'd seed, To reign in endless day. } Hal - - - - le - lu - - - jah! A-men.
 4. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!" At-tend-ing an-gels hear; Up to the courts of heav'n with speed The joy-ful tid-ings bear. }

Key of G

Chorus. 5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord: Join, all ye bright, ce-les-tial choirs To sing our ris-en Lord. Hal - - - - le - lu - - - jah! A-men.

Key of G

LOUISVILLE. S. M.

Key of G

1. Let par-ty names no more The Christian world o'erspread; Gen-tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ their head, Are one in Christ their head.

Key of G

2. A - mong the saints on earth Let mutual love be found; Heirs of the same in - her - i - tance, With mutual blessings crown'd, With mutual blessings crown'd.

Key of G

3. Thus will the church be-low Re - semble that a - bove, Where streams of pleasure ev - er flow, And ev'-ry heart is love, And ev'-ry heart is love.

Key of G

SHAWMUT. S. M.

Slow.

Key of D

1. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear The pray'r we of - fer now: Thy name be hallow'd, far and near, To thee all na - tions bow.
 2. Thy king - dom come; thy will On earth be done in love, As saints and se - ra - phim ful - fil Thy per - fect law a - bove.

Key of D

3. Our dai ly bread sup - ply, While by thy word we live; The guilt of our in - i - qui - ty hour, For - give, as we for - give.
 4. From dark temp - ta - tion's power, From Sa - tan's wiles de - fend; De - li - ver in the e - vil hour, And guide us to the end.

Key of D

5. Thine, then, for ev - er be pray, Glo - ry and pow'r di - vine; The scep - tre, throne, and ma - jes - ty Of heav'n and earth are thine.
 6. Thus hum - bly taught to pray, By thy be - lov - ed Son, Through him we come to thee, and say— All for his sake be done.

Key of D

OXFORD. S. M.

Key of C

1. How can a sin - ner know His sins on earth for - given? How can my gra - cious Sa - viour show My name in - scribed in heaven?

Key of C

2. What we have felt and seen, With con - fi - dence we tell; And pub - lish to the sons of men The signs in - fal - li - ble.

Key of C

Key of A 2/2

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.

Key of A 2/2

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.

Let, &c. Who, &c.

Key of A

4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry; We're marching through Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

Let, &c. Who, &c.

WELBY. S. M.

From F. SILCHER. 133

Key of G

1. The Saviour's glorious name For - ev - er shall endure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand secure; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand se - cure.

Key of G

2. Wonders of grace and pow'r To thee alone be - long; Thy church those wonders shall adore In ev - er - last - ing song; Thy church those wonders shall a - dore In ev - er - last - ing song.

Key of G

3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honour raise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise; Let all the earth his glo - ry fill, Midst songs of grateful praise.

Key of G

4. Je - ho - vah, God most high, We spread thy praise abroad; Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God! Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God!

HANTS. S. M.

Key, Bb

1. Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, My-self, my re - si - due of days, I con - se - crate to thee, I con - se - crate to thee.

Key, Bb

Key, Bb

2. Thy ransom'd ser - vant, I Re-store to thee thy own; And from this moment live or die, To serve my God a - lone, To serve my God a - lone.

Key, Bb

OHIO. S. M.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

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

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vi - ner light, It calls dead sin - - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. How per - fect is thy word! And all thy judg - ments just! For ev - er sure thy pro - mise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

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

GEBAL. S. M.

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

1. Where shall the man be found, That fears to'f - fend his God, That loves the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, And trem - bles at the rod.

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

2. The Lord shall make him know The secrets of his heart, The wonders of his cov' - nant show, And all his love im - part.

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

3. The dealings of his pow'r Are truth and mercy still, With such as keep his cov' - nant sure, And love to do his will.

Key of G $\frac{2}{2}$

JUNIATA. S. M.

T. B. MASON.

135

1. Sing to the Lord most high; Let ev'ry land adore; With grate-ful heart and voice make known His good-ness and his power.

2. En-ter his courts with joy; With fear ad-dress the Lord; 'Twas he, who form'd us with his hand, And quick-en'd by his word.

3. Good is the Lord our God; His truth and mer-cy sure; And while e-ter-ni-ty shall last, His pro-mis-es en-dure

COMPTON. S. M.

E. K. PROUTY.

1. Be-hold the throne of grace! The pro-mise calls me near; There Je-sus shows a smil-ing face, And waits to an-swer prayer.

2. Thine im-age, Lord, be-stow, Thy pre-sence and thy love; I ask to serve thee here be-low, And reign with thee a-bove.

3. Teach me to live by faith; Con-form my will to thine; Let me vic-to-rious be in death, And then in glo-ry shine.

4. If thou these bless-ings give, And wilt my por-tion be, All world-ly joys I'll cheer-ful leave, And find my heav'n in thee

SLOW AND SOFT.

1. Oh! where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean - depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor' all of death to die.

3. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove; Un - mea - sured by the flight of years— And all that life is love.

4. There is a death, whose pang Out - lasts the fleet - ing breath; Oh! what e - ter - nal hor - rors hang A - round the se - cond death.

5. Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun; Lest we be ban - ish'd from thy face And ev - er - more un - done.

TAGE. S. M.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And wor - ship at his feet; His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat.

2. When Is - rael was his church, When Aa - ron was his priest, When Mo - ses cried, when Sam - uel pray'd, He gave his peo - ple rest.

3. Oft he for - gave their sins, Nor would de - stroy their race; And oft he made his ven - geance known, When they a - bus'd his grace.

4. Ex - alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same: Still he's a God of ho - li - ness, And jea - lous for his name.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

Key of C

1. And must this bo - dy die; This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay?

Key of C

2. God, my Re - deem - er, lives, And of - ten from the skies Looks down, and watch - es all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.

Key of C

3. Ar - ray'd in glo - rious grace, Shall these vile bo - dies shine; And ev' - ry shape and ev' - ry face Look heav'n-ly and di - vine.

Key of C

4. These live - ly hopes we owe To Je - sus' dy - ing love; We would a - dore his grace be - low, And sing his power a - bove.
5. Dear Lord, ac - cept the praise Of these our hum - ble songs, Till tunes of no - bler sound we raise With our im - mor - tal tongues

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.

Key of C

1. The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame.

Key of C

2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - ter'd with ev' - ry breath; His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.

Key of C

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r; If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

Key of C

4. Bu' thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And chil - dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy worls of pro - mise sure.

WESTMINSTER. S. M.

DR. BOYCE.

Key of D

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, come; Let thy bright beams di - vine Rise on our sor - row and our gloom, And in our dark - ness shine

2. Con - vince us all of sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood; And to our wond'ring view re - veal The mer - cy of our God.

3. Re - vive our droop - ing faith; Our doubts and fears re - move; And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.

4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul, To pour fresh life in ev' - ry part, And new cre - ate the whole.

DUNBAR. S. M.

CORELLI.

Slow.

Key, B \flat

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

2. Oh lead me to the Rock, That's high a - bove my head: And make the co - vert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With - in thy pre - sence, Lord, For ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The re - fuge where I hide.

4. Thou giv - est me the lot Of those that fear thy name: If end - less life be their re - ward, I shall pos - sess the same.

BEVERLY. S. M.

Key, B \flat 3/2

1. Let songs of end - less praise From ev' - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their trib - ute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

Key, B \flat 3/2

2. His mer - cy and his love Are bound - less as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

Key, B \flat 3/2

Key, B \flat 3/2

BOXFORD. S. M.

Slow.

Key, B \flat 2/2

1. Is this the kind re - turn, Are these the thanks we owe— Thus to a - buse e - ter - nal love, Whence all our blessings flow?

Key, B \flat 2/2

2. To what a stubborn frame Has sin re - duced our mind! What strange, re - bel - lious wretches we, And God as strangely kind!

Key, B \flat 2/2

3 Turn, turn us, migh - ty God, And mould our souls a - fresh; Break, sov'reign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh.

Key, B \flat 2/2

4. Let past in - gra - tu - tude Pro - voke our weeping eyes; And hour - ly, as new mercies fall, Let hourly thanks a - rise.

HUDSON. S. M.

Key, B♭



1. My Saviour, fill my soul, With ho - li - ness and peace; A - rise with heal - ing in thy wings; Bid sin and doubting cease.

Key, B♭



2. May things be - neath the sky En - gross my heart no more; Be thou my first, my chief de - light, My soul's un - bound - ed store.

Key, B♭



3. In thee all trea - sures lie; From thee all blessings flow; Thou art the bliss of saints a - bove, The joy of saints be - low.

Key, B♭



4. Oh, come and make me thine, A sin - ner saved by grace; Then shall I sing, with loud - est strains, In heav'n thy dwelling - place.

WARNER. S. M.

Key of F



1. Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake, ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name, To praise the Saviour's name, To praise the Saviour's name.

Key of F



2. Sing of his dying love; Sing of his ris - ing pow'r; Sing how he intercedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore, For us, whose sins he bore, For us, whose sins he bore.

Key of F



3. Sing, till we feel our heart Ascending with our tongue; Sing, till the love of sin depart, And grace inspire the song, And grace inspire the song, And grace in - spire the song.

Key of F



4. Sing on your heav'nly way, Ye ransom'd sinners, sing; Sing on, re - joicing ev' - ry day In Christ th' eternal King, In Christ th' eternal King, In Christ th' eternal King.
 5. Soon shall we hear him say—"Ye blessed children, come;" Soon will he call us hence a - way, And take his wand'ers home, And take his wand'ers home, And take his wand'ers home.
 6. Soon shall our raptured tongue His endless praise pro - claim; And sweeter voices tune the song Of Moses and the Lamb, Of Moses and the Lamb, Of Mo - ses and the Lam's.

ZUAR. S. M.

Slow.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I can - not live if thou re - move, For thou art all in all.

2. Thy shi - ning grace can cheer This dun - geon where I dwell; 'Tis par - a - dise when thou art here; If thou de - part 'tis hell.

3. To thee, and thee a - lone, The an - gels owe their bliss; They sit a - round thy gra - cious throne, And dwell where Je - sus is.

4. Not all the harps a - bove sky, Can make a heav'n - ly place, If God his res - i - dence re - move, Or but con - ceal his face.
5. Nor earth, nor all the sky, Can one de - light af - ford, No, not a drop of re - al joy, With - out thy pre - sence, Lord.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Slow.

Key of F 3/2

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

2. Thy mer - cies and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

3. Let all my youth - ful crimes, Be blot - ted out by thee; And for thy won - drous good - ness' sake, In mer - cy think on me.
4. His mer - cy, and his truth, The right - eous Lord dis - plays, In bring - ing wand'ring sin - ners home, And teach - ing them his ways.

Handwritten signature

Key of A 

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our bless'd Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.

Key of A 

3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

Key of A 

5. Je - sus, thou friend di - vine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from ev' - ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv' - rance bring.

Key of A 

Key of A 

2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand.

Key of A 

4. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet com - mu-nion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

Key of A 

6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

Key of A 

CRANBROOK. S. M.

Key of C

f Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound, *f* Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound,

1. Grace! 'Tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear; *p* Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - *f* sound, with the e - cho shall re - sound,

f Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound *f* Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound,

p Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - *f* sound, with the echo sh^r'll re - sound,

Key of C

p And all the earth shall hear.

p And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, *f* And all the earth shall hear.

p And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth, And

2. Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.
3. Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heav'nly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While passing on to God.
4. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise

MOORFIELD. S. M.

Key of C

1. Let ev'-ry crea-ture join To praise th'e - ter - nal God; Ye heav'n - ly host, the song be - gin, And sound his name a-broad, And sound his name a - broad.

Key of C

2. Thou sun with gold - en beams, And moon with pa - ler rays; Ye star - ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Mak-er's praise, Shine to your Mak-er's praise.

Key of C

3. He built those worlds a - bove, And fix'd their won-drous frame: By his com - mand they stand or move, And ev - er speak his name, And ev - er speak his name.

Key of C

4. By all his works a - bove, His honours be express'd; But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best, Should sing his praises best.

EUPATOR. S. M.

Key of C

1. My few re - volv - ing years, How swift they glide a - way! How short the term of life ap - pears; When past, 'tis but a day—

Key of C

2. A dark and cloud-y day, Made up of grief and sin; A host of dan - gerous foes with - out, And guilt and fear with - in.

Key of C

3. Lord, through an - o - ther year, If thou per - mit my stay, With watch - ful care may I pur - sue The true, the liv - ing way.

SOUTHFIELD. S. M.

Key of E

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his church - es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

Key of E

2. In Zi - on God is known, A re - fuge in dis - tress; How bright has his sal - va - tion shone! How fair his heav'nly grace.

Key of E

3. When kings a - gainst her join'd, And saw the Lord was there, In wild con - fu - sion of the mind They fled with has - ty fear.

Key of E

4. Oft have our fa - thers told, Our eyes have oft - en seen, How well our God se - cures the fold, Where his own flocks have been.
5. In ev' - ry new dis - tress, We'll to his house re - pair, Re - call to mind his won - drous grace, And seek de - liv' - rance there.

PENTONVILLE. S. M.

LINLEY.

Key of A

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the bright - ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine—

Key of A

2. That so thy won - drous way May through the world be known, While dis - tant lands their hom - age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

Key of A

3. Oh, let them shout and sing Glad songs of pi - ous mirth; For thou, the right - eous Judge and King, Shall go - vern all the earth.

Key of A

4. Let _T dif - fring na - tions join, To cel - e - brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, com - bine To praise thy glo - rious name

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

Key of G



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

Key of G



2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vi - ner light, It calls dead sin - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

Key of G



3. How per - fect is thy word, And all thy judg - ments just! For ev - er sure thy pro - mise, Lord, And men se - cure - ly trust.

Key of G



4. My gra - cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions given! Oh, may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

Key of D



1. Thy name, Al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound through dis - tant lands: Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev - er stands.

Key of D



2. Far be thine ho - nour spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morn - ing light and ev'n - ing shade Shall be ex - changed no more

Key of D



OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Key of A 3/2

1. Your harps, ye tremb-ling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine Bid ev' - ry string a - wake.

Key of A 3/2

2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove We ev' - ry mo - ment come.

Key of A 3/2

3. His grace will, to the end, Strong - er and bright - er shine; Nor pre - sent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine.

Key of A 3/2

4. When we in dark - ness walk, Nor feel the heav'n - ly flame, Then is the time to trust our God, And rest up - on his name.
5. Soon shall our doubts and fears Sub - side at his con - trol; His lov - ing - kind - ness shall break through The mid - night of the soul.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

Key of D 2/2

1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his pro - mi - ses, And rest up - on his word.

Key of D 2/2

2. When shall the sov' - reign grace Of my for - giv - ing God, Re - store me from those dan - gerous ways My wan - d'ring feet have trod?

Key of D 2/2

3. The tu - mult of my thoughts Does but en - large my wo; My spi - rit lan - guish - es, my heart Is des - o - late and low.

Key of D 2/2

4 With ev' - ry morn - ing light, My sor - row new be - gins; Look on my an - guish and my pain, And par - don all my sins.

KAMBIA. S. M.

Key, E \flat

1. Out of the depths of wo, To thee, O Lord, I cry; Dark - ness sur - rounds me, but I know That thou art ev er nigh.

Key, E \flat

2. Then hear - ken to my voice, Give ear to my com - plaint; Thou bid'st the mourn - ing soul re - joice, Thou com - fort - est the faint.

Key, E \flat

3. I cast my hope on thee, Thou canst, thou wilt for - give: Wert thou to mark in - i - qui - ty, Who in thy sight could live?

Key, E \flat

4. Hum - bly on thee I wait Con - fess - ing all my sin; Lord, I am knock - ing at thy gate, O - pen and take me in

WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

Key, E \flat

1. Raise your tri - umph - ant songs To an im - mor - tal tune; Let all the earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done.

Key, E \flat

2. Sing how E - ter - nal Love Its Chief Be - lov - ed chose, And bade him raise our wretch - ed race From their a - byss of woes.

Key, E \flat

3. His hand no thun - der bears, Nor ter - ror clothes his brow; No bolts to drive our guil - ty souls To fierc - er flames be - low.

Key, E \flat

4. 'Twas mer - cy fill'd the throne, And wrath stood si - lent by, When Christ - was sent with par - dons down To re - bels loom'd to die.
 5. Now, sin - ners, dry your tears, Let hope - less sor - row cease; Bow to the scep - tre of his love, And take the of - fer'd peace.
 6. Lord, we o - bey thy call; We lay an hum - ble claim To the sal - va - tion thou hast brought, And love and praise thy name.

LABAN. S. M.

Key of D

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

Key of D

2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev' - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.

Key of D

3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mour down: Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

Key of D

4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode.

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL.

Key of A

1. The Lord my shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

Key of A

2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

Key of A

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

Key of A

4 While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shep - herd's with me there.
 5. A - mid sur - round - ing foes Thou dost my ta - ble spread, My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, And joy ex - alts my head.
 3 The born ties of thy love Shall crown my fol - lowing days Nor from thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

FAWCET. S. M.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. Bless'd be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one— Our com-forts and our cares.

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each o - ther flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

Key, B♭ 3/2

4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
 5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cou - rage by the way; While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
 6. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free; And per - fect love and friendship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

DARTMOUTH. S. M.

Key, B♭ 2/2

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vours are di - vine.

Key, B♭ 2/2

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mer - cies lie For - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die

Key, B♭ 2/2

3. 'Tis he for - gives thy sins; 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain: 'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain.

Key, B♭ 2/2

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ran-som'd from the grave; He that re - deem'd my soul from hell, Hath sov' - reign pow'r to save.
 5. He fills the poor with good; He gives the suf - f'ers rest; The Lord hath judg - ment for the proud, And jus - tice for th'op - press'd

PLYMOUTH DOCK. L. M. (6 LINES.)

Key of G

1. When gath' - ring clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On him I lean who, not in vain, Ex - pe - rienced ev' -

Key of G

ry hu - man pain; He sees my wants, al - lays my fears, And counts and trea - sures up my tears.

2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly virtue's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
Still, he who felt temptation's power
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
3. When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend
Which covers all that was a friend;
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me—for a little while,—
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
4. And oh, when I have safely pass'd
Through every conflict, but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed,—for thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

BRIGHTON. L. M. (6 LINES.)

Key of F

1. When, streaming from the east - ern skies, The morn - ing light sa - lutes my eyes, O Sun of Right - eous - ness di - vine,

Key of F

2. When each day's scenes and la - bours close, And wea - ried na - ture seeks re - pose, With pard'ning mer - cy rich - ly bless'd,

Key of F

3. And at my life's last set - ting sun, My con - flicts o'er, my la - bours done, Je - sus, thy heav'n - ly ra - diance shed,

Key of F

Key of F

On me, with beams of mer - cy, shine; Chase the dark clouds of guilt a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day.

Key of F

Guard me, my Sa - viour, while I rest; And, as each morn - ing sun shall rise, Oh lead me on - ward to the skies.

Key of F

To cheer and bless my dy - ing bed; And from death's gloom my spi - rit raise, To see thy face, and sing thy praise.

Key of F

BELVILLE. L. M. (DOUBLE, OR 6 LINES.)

MODERATE.

Key of D

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; }
 His pre - sence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye; } My noon - day walks he shall at tend,

2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty mountain pant, }
 To fer - tile vales, and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wand - ring steps he leads; } Where peace - ful riv - ers, soft and slow,

Key of D

And all my mid - night hours de - fend, My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

Key of D

Key of D

A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow, Where peace - ful riv - ers soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.

Key of D

U

OGDENSBURGH. L. M. (6 LINES.)

WITH SOLEMN AND EARNEST EXPRESSION.

Key of D

1. Great God! this sa - cred day of thine Demands the soul's collected pow'rs; } Oh may our souls a - dor - ing own The grace that calls us to thy throne.
With joy we now to thee re-sign These solemn, con-se-cra-ted hours: }

Key of D

2. All - seeing God! thy piercing eye Can ev'-ry secret thought explore; } Oh may thy grace our spir - its move, And fix our minds on things a - bove!
May worldly cares our bo-soms fly, And where thou art intrude no more: }

Key of D

3. Thy Spir - it's pow'rful aid im-part, And bid thy word, with life divine, } Our souls shall then a - dor - ing own The grace that calls us to thy throne.
En - gage the ear, and warm the heart; Then shall the day indeed be thine: }

Key of D

ASTORIA. L. M. (6 LINES.)

Key of C

1. Join, all the ser-vants of the Lord, To praise him for his sa-cred word,— } Its pro - mis - es our fears re - move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.
That word, like manna, sent from heav'n, To all who seek it free - ly given; }

Key of C

2. It tells us, though oppress'd with cares, The God of mer - cy hears our pray'rs; } Tho' deadly foes as-sail our peace, His power shall bid their malice cease.
Though steep and rough th' appointed way, His mighty arm shall be our stay: }

Key of C

EATON. L. M. (6 LINES.)

Key of D

1. A - wake, our souls, a - way, our fears; Let ev' - ry trem-bling thought be gone; A - wake, and run the heav'n - ly race, And put a cheerful

Key of D

cou-rage on, A-wake, and run the heav'nly race, And put a cheer - ful cou-rage on.

2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.
3. The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
4. From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a full supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
5. Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode:
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

☞ Sing the small notes at the beginning of the tune to the second and fifth stanzas.

Key of C

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choicest psalm of praise; To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name: His glo - ry let the

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

hea-then know; His won-ders to the na-tions show; And all his sav-ing works pro-claim.

Key of C

Key of C

2. The heathen know thy glory, Lord,
The wand'ring nations read thy word;
In these far climes Jehovah's known:
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made;
Our Maker is our God alone.
3. He framed the globe, he built the sky,
He made the shining worlds on high,
And reigns complete in glory there;
His beams are majesty and light:
His beauties how divinely bright;
His temple how divinely fair!
4. Come the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name;
Then shall the race of men confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

From Parish Psalmody, p. 196

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant. **157**

1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-night-ed and dis-tress'd!

2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where my dan-ger lies; But 'tis thy bless-ed gos-pel, Lord,

3. Who knows the er-rors of his thoughts? My God, for-give my se-cret faults, And from pre-sump-tuous sins re-strain;

Thy pre-cepts guide my doubt-ful way, Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, Thy pro-mise leads my heart to rest.

That makes my guil-ty con-science clean, Con-verts my soul, sub-dues my sin, And gives a free but large re-ward.

Ac-cept my poor at-tempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, And book of na-ture not in vain.

GAMBIA. L. P. M.

T. B. MASON

Key of F

1. Ye saints and ser - vants of the Lord, The tri - umphs of his name re - cord; His sa - cred name for - e - ver bless.

Key of F

2 God through the world ex - tends his sway! The re - gions of e - ter - nal day But sha - dows of his glo - ry are.

Key of F

Key of F

Wher - e'er the cir - cling sun dis - plays His ris - ing beams or set - ting rays, Due praise to his great name ad - dress.

Key of F

To him whose ma - jes - ty ex - cels, Who made the heav'n where - in he dwells, Let no cre - a - ted power com - pare.

Key of F

Key of F

1. I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers: My days of

Key of F

2. Why should I make a man my trust? Prin - ces must die, and turn to dust: Vain is the help of flesh and blood: Their breath de-

Key of F

3. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is-rael's God: he made the sky And earth and seas, with all their train: His truth for

Key of F

Key of F

praise shall ne'er be past While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.

Key of F

parts, their pomp and pow'r, And thoughts all vanish in an hour; Nor can they make their promise good.

Key of F

ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th'oppress'd, he feeds the poor; And none shall find his pro - mise vain.

Key of F

4. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.
5. He loves his saints; he knows them well;
But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns:
Let ev'ry tongue, let ev'ry age,
In this exalted work engage:
Praise him in everlasting strains.
6. I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Key, E♭ 3/2

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

Key, E♭ 3/2

2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo - rious

Key, E♭ 3/2

3. I'd sing the cha - rac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In lof - tiest songs of

Key, E♭ 3/2

4. Well— the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Sa - viour,

Key, E♭

heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

Key, E♭

right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - - - er shine.

Key, E♭

sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - - last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - - - ries known.

Key, E♭

bro - ther, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant in his grace, Tri - umph - ant in his grace

Key of A

1. My God, thy bound-less love I praise; How bright on high its glo-ries blaze! How sweet-ly bloom be-low! It streams from thy e-ter-nal throne;

Key of A

2. 'Tis love that paints the pur-ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up-borne, Their ge-nial drops dis-til; In ev'-ry ver-nal beam it glows,

Key of A

3. But in the gos-pel it ap-pears In sweet-er, fair-er cha-rac-ters, And charms the ra-vish'd breast; There love im-mor-tal leaves the sky,

Key of A

4. Then let the love that makes me bless'd, With cheer-ful praise in-spire my breast, And ar-dent gra-ti-tude; And all my thoughts and pas-sions tend

Key of A

Through heav'n its joys for ev-er run, And o'er the earth they flow, And o'er the earth they flow.

Key of A

And breathes in ev'-ry gale that blows, And glides in ev'-ry rill, And glides in ev'-ry rill.

Key of A

To wipe the droop-ing mourn-er's eye, And give the wea-ry rest, And give the wea-ry rest.

Key of A

To thee, my Fa-ther and my Friend, My soul's e-ter-nal good, My soul's e-ter-nal good.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo - rious

3. I'd sing the cha - rac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In lof - tiest songs of

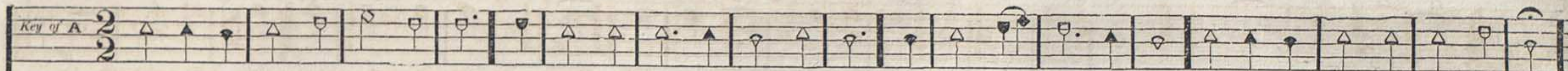
4. Well— the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Sa - viour,

heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

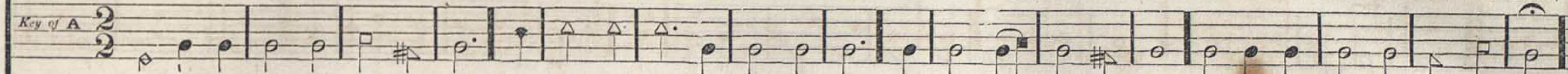
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - - - er shine.

sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - - last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - - - ries known.

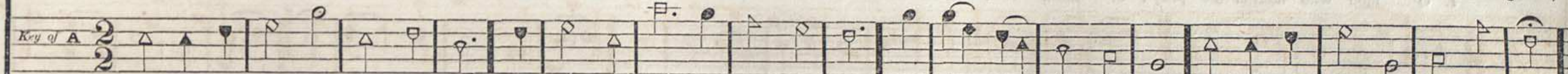
bro - ther, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant in his grace, Tri - umph - ant in his grace

Key of A 

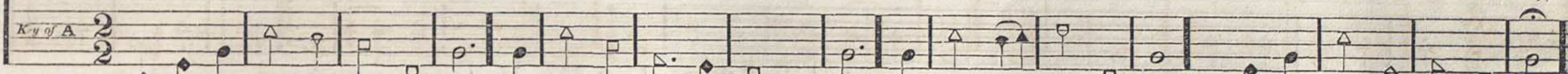
1. My God, thy bound-less love I praise; How bright on high its glo-ries blaze! How sweet-ly bloom be-low! It streams from thy e-ter-nal throne;

Key of A 

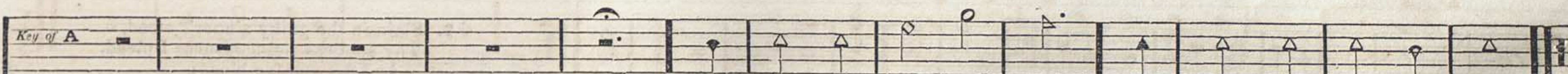
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur-ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up-borne, Their ge-nial drops dis-til; In ev'-ry ver-nal beam it glows,

Key of A 

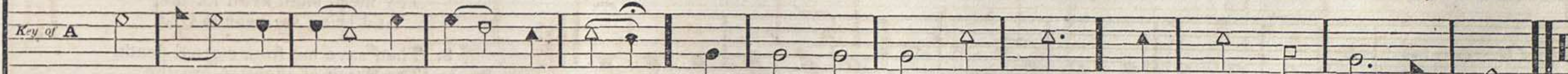
3. But in the gos-pel it ap-pears In sweet-er, fair-er cha-rac-ters, And charms the ra-vish'd breast; There love im-mor-tal leaves the sky,

Key of A 

4. Then let the love that makes me bless'd, With cheer-ful praise in-spire my breast, And ar-dent gra-ti-tude; And all my thoughts and pas-sions tend

Key of A 

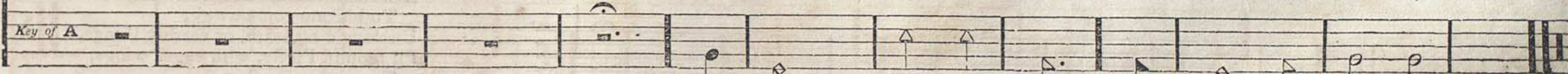
Through heav'n its joys for ev-er run, And o'er the earth they flow, And o'er the earth they flow.

Key of A 

And breathes in ev'-ry gale that blows, And glides in ev'-ry rill, And glides in ev'-ry rill.

Key of A 

To wipe the droop-ing mourn-er's eye, And give the wea-ry rest, And give the wea-ry rest.

Key of A 

To thee, my Fa-ther and my Friend, My soul's e-ter-nal good, My soul's e-ter-nal good.

ATHLONE. C. P. M.

German Tune.

Key of G

1. O thou who hear'st the pray'r of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee? I have no re - fuge

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done And suf - fer'd once for me.

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
Thy spotless righteousness I plead,
And thy atoning blood:
Thy righteousness my robe shall be,
Thy merit shall avail for me,
And bring me near to God.
3. Then save me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolation send:
By him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart—
"Thy Maker is thy friend."
4. Then will the king of terrors be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away;
Unclogg'd by earth, or earthly things,
I'll mount, I'll fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

ALDERTON. C. P. M.

Key of G

1. When thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come To bring thy ransom'd peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as

Key of G

2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be - fore thy gracious feet to bow, Though vi - lest of them all: But can I bear the piercing

Key of G

3. Pre - vent, pre - vent it by thy grace; Be thou, dear Lord, my hi - ding - place, In this ac - cept - ed day; Thy pardoning voice, oh let me

Key of G

4. Let me a - mong thy saints be found, Whene'er the arch - an - gel's trump shall sound, To see thy smil - ing face: Then loud - est of the crowd I'll

Key of G

I, Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand, Be found at thy right hand?

Key of G

thought—What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call! When thou for them shalt call! When thou for them shalt call!

Key of G

hear, To still my un - be - liev - ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray.

Key of G

sing, While heaven's re - sound - ing man - sions ring With shouts of sov' - reign grace, With shouts of sov' - reign grace, With shouts of sov' - reign grace.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Lo! on a nar - row neck of land, 'Twixt two un - bound - ed seas I stand, Yet how in - sen - si - ble! A point of time, a

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. O God, my in - most soul con - vert, And deep - ly on my thought - less heart E - ter - nal things im - press; Give me to feel their

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Be this my one great business here—
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thy utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

5. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

mo - ment's space, Re - moves me to yon heav'n - ly place, Or - shuts me up in hell.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

so - lemn weight, And save me ere it be too late—Wake me to right - eous - ness.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?
4. Be this my one great business here—
With holy trembling, holy fear,
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Thy utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
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5. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

MODERATE.

1. O God, my inmost soul con - vert, And deep-ly on my thoughtful heart E - ter - nal things im - press; { Cause me to feel their so-lemn weight, } And wake to right-eous - ness.
 { And tremble on the brink of fate, }

2. Be - fore me place in dread ar - ray The pomp of that tre - men-dous day, When thou with clouds shalt come { To judge the na-tions at thy bar; } To meet a joy - ful doom?
 { And tell me, Lord, shall I be there }

3. Be this my one great business here, With se-rious in - dus - try and fear, E - ter - nal bliss t' in - sure: { Thine ut-most counsel to ful - fil, } And to the end en - dure
 { And suf - fer all thy righteous will, }

4. Then, Fa - ther, then my soul re - ceive, Trans - port - ed from the vale, to live And reign with thee a - bove, { Where faith is sweet-ly lost in sight, } And ev - er - last - ing love.
 { And hope in full, su - preme de - light, }

GANGES. C. P. M.

IN A GENTLE AND SMOOTH STYLE.

O Love divine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my willing heart All taken up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The greatness of redeeming love, The love of Christ to me.

HAMPSHIRE. S. P. M.

Key, E b

1. My God, preserve my soul; Oh make my spi - rit whole; To save me, let thy strength ap - pear; Stran - gers my steps sur - round;

Key, E b

Their pride and rage con - found, And bring thy great sal - va - tion near.

- 2. Those that against me rise
Are aliens from the skies;
They hate thy church and kingdom, Lord.
They mock thy fearful name;
They glory in their shame;
Nor heed the wonders of thy word.
- 3. But, O thou King divine,
My chosen friends are thine;
The men that still my soul sustain:
Wilt thou my foes subdue,
And form their hearts anew,
And snatch them from eternal pain.
- 4. Escaped from every wo,
Oh grant me here below
To praise thy name with those I love;
And when beyond the skies
Our souls unbodied rise,
Unite us in the realms above.

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

1. How pleased and bless'd was I, To hear the peo - ple cry,—"Come, let us seek our God to - day;" Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal,

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A - dorn'd with won - drous grace, And walls of strength em - brace thee round; In thee our tribes ap - pear,

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and ho - nours pay.

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

To pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

Key of E $\frac{3}{2}$

3. There David's greater Son
Has fix'd his royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there;
He bids the saint be glad;
He makes the sinner sad;
And humble souls rejoice with fear.
4. May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of ev'ry guest;
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest.
5. My tongue repeats her vows—
"Peace to this sacred house,"
For here my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his bless'd abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

PHAREZ. S. P. M.

L. MASON

Key of E

1. How plea - sant 'tis to see Kin - dred and friends a - gree; Each in his pro - per sta - tion move,

Key of E

2. 'Tis like the oint - ment shed On Aa - ron's sa - cred head, Di - vine - ly rich, di - vine - ly sweet!

Key of E

3. Like fruit - ful showers of rain, That wa - ter all the plain, De - scend - ing from the neigh - bouring hills;

Key of E

Key of E

And each ful - fil his part, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love! In all the cares of life and love!

Key of E

The oil through all the room Dif - fused a choice per - fume, Ran through his robes, and bless'd his feet, Ran through his robes, And bless'd his feet.

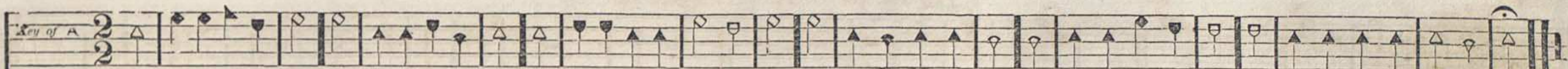
Key of E

Such streams of plea - sure roll Through ev' - ry friend - ly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew dis - tils, Where love like heav'nly dew dis - tils.

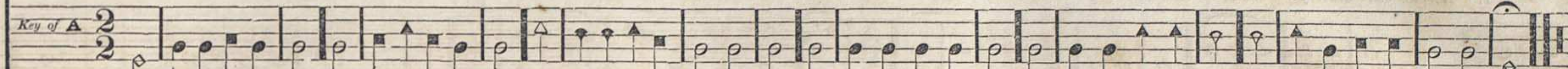
Key of E

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS. 171



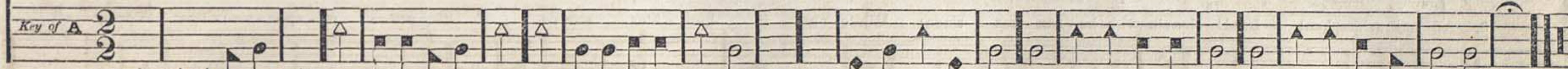
1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains; His head with awful glo-ries crown'd; Array'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma - jes - ty a - round.



2. Up - held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word: Thy throne was fix'd on high, Be - fore the star - ry sky: E - ter - nal is thy king - dom. Lord.



3. In vain the noisy crowd, Like billows fierce and loud, Against thine empire rage and roar; In vain with an - gry spite The sur - ly nations fight, And dash like waves against the shore.

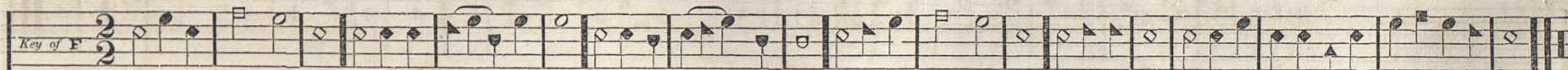


4. Let floods and nations rage, And all their pow'rs engage; Let swelling tides assault the sky: The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne for e - ver stands on high.

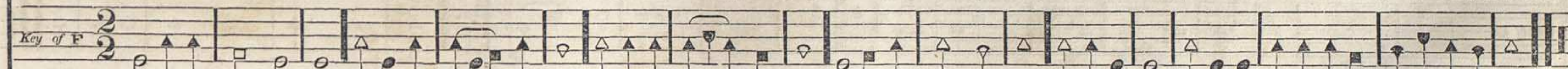
5. Thy pro - mi - ses are true, Thy grace is ev - er new: There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove: Thy saints, with holy fear, Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine e - ver - last - ing love.

AMHERST. H. M.

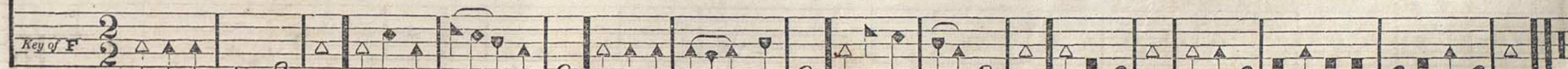
W. BILLINGS.



1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Mak - er's name, His praise your songs em - ploy, Above the star - ry frame; Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And se - ra - phim, To sing his praise.



2. Let all a - dore the Lord, And praise his ho - ly name, By whose al - migh - ty word They all from no - thing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast.



Key of G

1. Awake our drowsy souls, And burst the sloth-ful band; The won-ders of this day Our no-blest songs de-mand: Aus-pi-cious

Key of G

2. At thy ap-proach-ing dawn, Re-luc-tant death re-sign'd The glo-rious Prince of life, In dark do-mains con-fined: Th'an-gel-ic

Key of G

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heav'n with ho-san-nas rings; While earth, in hum-bler strains, Thy praise re-spon-sive sings: "Worthy art

Key of G

4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, As-cend thy conqu'ring car, While jus-tice, truth, and love, Main-tain the glorious war: Vic-to-rious,

Key of G

morn! thy bliss-ful rays Bright se-raphs hail, in songs of praise. Auspicious morn! thy bliss-ful rays Bright se-raphs hail, in songs of praise.

Key of G

host a-round him bends, And midst their shouts the God as-cends. Th'angel-ic host a-round him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.

Key of G

thou, who once was slain, Through end-less years to live and reign." "Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Through end-less years to live and reign."

Key of G

thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in tri-umph lead. Vic-to-rious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead

NEWBURY. H. M.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

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Key of F

1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high; Tell all the earth thy joys, And shout sal - va - tion nigh:

Key of F

2. He gilds thy morn - ing face With beams that can - not fade; His all - re - splend - ent grace He pours a - round thy head:

Key of F

3. In hon - our to his name Re - flect that sa - cred light, And loud that grace pro - claim Which makes thy dark - ness bright:

Key of F

4. There, on his ho - ly hill, A bright - er Sun shall rise, And with his ra - diance fill Those fair - er, pu - rer skies:

Key of F

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

Key of F

The na - tions round Thy form shall view, With lus - tre new Di - vine - ly crown'd.

Key of F

Pur - sue his praise, Till sov' - reign love, In worlds a - bove, The glo - ry raise.

Key of F

While round his throne Ten thou - sand stars In no - bler spheres His in - fluence own.

WARWICH. H. M.

Key of G

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni-ver-sal Lord, The sov'reign King of kings; And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

Key of G

2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He form'd the earth and seas, And spread the heav'ns alone. His pow'r and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.

Key of G

3. He sent his on-ly Son, To save us from our wo, From Sa-tan, sin, and death, And every hurtful foe. His pow'r and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.

Key of G

4. Give thanks aloud to God, To God, the heav'nly King; And let the spacious earth His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev-er sure Abides thy word.

DARWELL. H. M.

DARWELL.

Key of D

1. Ye tribes of A-dam, join With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine To your Cre - a-tor's praise. Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.

Key of D

2. Thou sun, with dazzling rays, And moon, that rul'st the night, Shine to your Maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light. His pow'r declare, Ye floods on high, And clouds that fly In empty air.

Key of D

3. The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command. He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.

Key of D

4. He moved their mighty wheels In unknown a-ges past; And each his word fulfils, While time and na - ture last. In diff'rent ways, His works proclaim His wondr'ous name. And speak his praise.

Key of D

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The gar - ments he as - sumes Are light and ma - jes - ty;

Key of D

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

2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.
3. Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their curs'd designs;
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees, his sov'reign will.
4. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
"My father, and my friend?"
I love his name, I love his word!
Join, all my powers, and praise the Lord.

BRADFORD. H. M.

Arranged from HAYDN

Key of A 2/2

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heav'nly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns arise, The mild wind blows, And beauty grows Thro' earth and skies.

Key of A 2/2

2. The morn, with glory crown'd, His hand arrays in smiles: He bids the eve decline, Rejoicing o'er the hills: The evening breeze His breath perfumes; His beauty blooms In flow'rs and trees.

Key of A 2/2

3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th' autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms: His gifts divine Thro' all appear, And round the year His glories shine.

Key of A 2/2

STOW. H. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. I give im-mor-tal praise, To God the Father's love, For all my comforts here, And better hopes above. He sent his own e - ter - nal Son, To die for crimes that man had done.

Key of A 2/2

2. Bear, bear the tidings round, Let ev'-ry mortal know What love in God is found, What pi-ty he can show. Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, Bear the glad news from pole to pole!

Key of A 2/2

NORWAY. H. M.

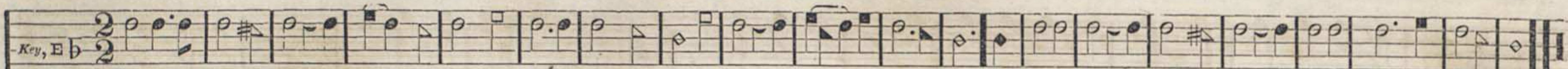
Key of G

1. Re - joice, the Lord is king, Your God and King a - dore; Mor-tals, give thanks, and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more: Lift up the heart,

Key of G

lift up the voice, Re - joice a - loud, ye saints, re - joice, Re - joice a - loud, ye saints, re - joice.

2. Rejoice, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above. Lift up, &c.
3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given. Lift up, &c.
4. He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy. Lift up, &c.
5. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.



1. Join all the glorious names, Of wis - dom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, Or an - gels ever bore: All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set The Saviour forth.



2. Great Prophet of our God, Our tongue shall bless thy name; By thee the joyful news Of our salvation came,— The joyful news Of sins forgiven, Of hell subdued, And peace with heaven.



3. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has shed his blood and died; Our guilty conscience needs No sa - cri - fice beside: His precious blood Did once a - tone, And now it pleads Before the throne.



4. O thou almighty Lord, Our Conqueror and our King, Thy sceptre and thy sword, Thy reigning grace we sing: Thine is the power; Oh, make us sit In willing bonds Beneath thy feet.

ZEBULON. H. M.



1. Ye dy - ing sons of men, Immersed in sin and wo! Now mer - cy calls a - gain, Its message is to you! Ye perishing and guilty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is room.



2. No long - er now de - lay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to - day, Though poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready, sinners, come! For ev'ry trembling soul there's room.



3. Drawn by his dy - ing love, Ye wand'ring sheep, draw near! He calls you from above, The Shepherd's voice now hear: To him whoever will may come, In Je - sus' arms there still is room.



Key of G

1. Welcome, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest; I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these moments bless'd. From the low train of mor - tal toys, I

Key of G

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

Key of G

soar to reach im - mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

Key of G

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

Key of G

I soar to reach im - mor - ta. joys.

2. Now may the king descend,
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face:
Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.
3. Descend, ceae-stial Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

Key of C

The

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow— The glad-ly solemn sound; Let all the na-tions know, To earth's re-motest bound—

Key of C

The year of ju - bi -

Key of C

The year of ju - bi - lee is come; The

Key of C

year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

Key of C

The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ransom'd sin - ners, home.

Key of C

lee is come; The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ransom'd sin - ners, home.

Key of C

year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

2. Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the lands proclaim. The year, &c.
3. Ye who have sold for naught
The heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love. The year, &c.
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live. The year, &c.
5. The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace;
Ye happy souls draw near;
Behold your Saviour's face. The year, &c.
6. Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad. The year, &c.

ZALENA. C. H. M.

Words from "The Psalmist."

Slow.

Key, E \flat 2/2

1. He knelt; the Saviour knelt and pray'd, When but his Father's eye Looked thro' the lonely garden's shade, On that dread agony: The Lord of all above, beneath, Was bow'd with sorrow unto death.

Key, E \flat 2/2

Key, E \flat 2/2

2. The sun went down in fearful hour; The heav'n's might well grow dim, When this mortality had power To thus o'ershadow him; That he who gave man's breath might know The very depths of human woe.

Key, E \flat 2/2

RIDLEY. C. H. M.

Moderate.

1st Time. 2d Time.

Key of G 3/2

1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour, } A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A foun - tain in the wil - der - ness.
Bow, all re - sign'd, be - neath his rod, And bless his sparing pow'r;

Key of G 3/2

2. Oh, to be brought to Je - sus' feet, Though tri - als fix me there, } Though sighs and tears its lan - guage be, The Lord is nigh to an - swer me.
Is still a pri - vi - lege most sweet, For he will hear my pray'r;

Key of G 3/2

3. Oh blessed be the hand that gave—Still blessed when it takes; } Per - fect and true are all his ways, Whom heav'n a - dores and death o - beys.
Blessed be he who smites to save—Who heals the heart he breaks;

Key of G 3/2

WITH TENDERNESS.

Key of F

1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts: Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts That finds not here an end:

Key of F

Were this frail world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.

- 2. Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and expire;
- 3. There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love,
Form'd for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that glorious sphere.
- 4. Thus star by star declines,
Till all are pass'd away;
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

DEPARTURE. 6s & 8s, or S. H. M.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key, E \flat 3/2

1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts That finds not here an end:

Key, E \flat

Were this frail world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were bless'd.

2. Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.
3. There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love,
Form'd for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here,
Translated to that glorious sphere.
4. Thus star by star declines,
Till all are pass'd away:
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day:
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

SLOW AND SOFT.

2. I tried each earthly charm—
 In pleasure's haunts I stray'd—
 I sought its soothing balm—
 I asked the world its aid;
 But oh! no balm it had
 To heal a wounded breast,
 And I, forlorn and sad,
 Must seek another rest;
 My days of happiness are gone,
 And I am left to weep alone.

3. Where can the mourner go,
 And tell his tale of grief?
 Ah! who can sooth his wo,
 And give him sweet relief?
 Thou, Jesus! canst impart,
 By thy long wish'd return,
 Ease to this wounded heart,
 And bid me cease to mourn;
 Then shall this night of sorrow flee,
 And I rejoice, my Lord, in thee.

VILLAGE HYMN.

MARTYN. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

Key of F $\frac{6}{4}$

1. Ma - ry to the Saviour's tomb Hast - ed at the ear - ly dawn; Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone.

Key of F $\frac{6}{4}$

Key of F $\frac{6}{4}$

2. But her sor - rows quick - ly fled, When she heard his wel - come voice: Christ had ris - en from the dead; Now he bids her heart re - joice.

Key of F $\frac{6}{4}$

Key of F

For a - while she ling'ring stood, Fill'd with sor - row and sur - prise; Trembling while a crys - tal flood Is - sued from her weep - ing eyes.

Key of F

Key of F

What a change his word can make, Turn - ing darkness in - to day! Ye who weep for Je - sus' sake, He will wipe your tears a - way.

Key of F

Key of C

1. *p* Heav'nly Fa - ther, sov'reign Lord, *f* Be thy glo - rious name a - dored! *p* Lord, thy mer - cies nev - er fail; *f* Hail, ce - les - tial good-ness, hail!

Key of C

2. *p* Though un - wor - thy, Lord, thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear; *m* Pu - rer praise we hope to bring, When a - round thy throne we sing.

Key of C

3. While on earth or - dain'd to stay, Guide our foot - steps in thy way, Till we come to dwell with thee, Till we all thy glo - ry see.

Key of C

4. *ff* Then with an - gel harps a - gain, We will wake a no - bler strain, There, in joy - ful songs of praise, Our tri - um - phant voi - ces raise.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Slow.

Key of G

1. *dol.* To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten - d'rest care, Midst the spring - ing grass pre - pare.

Key of G

2. When I faint with sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant mea - dows flow.

Key of G

3. Con - stant, to my la - test end, Thou my foot - steps shalt at - tend; And shalt bid thy hal - low'd doom Yield me . an e - ter - nal home.

Key of G

BENEVENTO. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

Key of F

1. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year, Ma-ny souls their race have run, Ne-ver more to meet us here:

Key of F

2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies Speed-i-ly the mark to find; As the light-ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be-hind,—

Key of F

3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new; Teach us henceforth how to live With e-ter-ni-ty in view:

Key of F

Key of F

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

Key of F

Swift-ly, thus, our fleet-ing days Bear us down life's ra-pid stream; Up-ward, Lord, our spi-rits raise, All be-low is but a dream.

Key of F

Bless thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sa-viour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a-bove.

Key of F

Key of F

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the

Key of F

shades of night; Dayspring from on high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Warmth and gladness to my heart.
3. Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

SABBATH. 7s. (6 LINES.)

L. MASON.

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Key of G

1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek; Wait - ing in his courts to - day: Day of all the week the

Key of G

2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeem - er's name; Show thy re - con - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world - ly cares set

Key of G

3 Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near: May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us, Lord, a

Key of G

4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints, Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all complaints: Thus let all our Sabbaths

Key of G

best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest. Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

Key of G

free, May we rest this day in thee. From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

Key of G

taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast. Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.

Key of G

prove, Till we join the church a - bove. Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the church a - bove.

GRANBY. 7s.

Key of F

1. Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy coun - sel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me, Sweetly draw me, Sweetly draw me by thy love.

Key of F

2. Let us, then, with joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

Key of F

NUREMBURG. 7s.

Key of A

1. Praise to God!—im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Boun - teous Source of ev' - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

Key of A

2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er the smil - ing land; All that lib' - ral au - tumn pours From her rich, o'er - flow - ing stores.

Key of A

3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest com - forts flow; These, through all my hap - py days, Claim my cheer - ful songs of praise.

Key of A

4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grate - ful, ne - ver - end - ing praise; And, when ev' - ry blessing's flown, Love thee for Thy - self a - lone.

Key of G

1. Hark! the herald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new - born King; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."

Key of G

2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th'an - ge - lic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"

Key of G

3. Vail'd in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el.

Key of G

4. Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.
5. Sing we then—with an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King: Glo - ry in the high - est heav'n, Peace on earth, and man for - giv'n.

BROWN. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

Key of F

1. Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God your maker asks you why; } He the fa - tal cause demands, Asks the work of his own hands; Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross his love and die?
God who did you being give, Made you with himself to live; }

Key of F

2. Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God your Saviour asks you why; } Will ye let him die in vain? Crucify your Lord again! Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why Will ye slight his grace and die?
He who did your souls retrieve, Died himself that ye might live: }

Key of F

3. Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God the Spirit asks you why; } Will ye not his grace receive? Will ye still re - fuse to live? Why, ye long-sought sinners, why Will ye grieve your God and die?
Now his influence from above Moves you to embrace his love: }

Key of F

Key of A



1. High in yonder realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints a - bove; Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - manuel's love:

Key of A



2. Oft the big un - bid - den tear, Steal - ing down the furrow'd cheek, Told, in el - o - quence sin - cere, Tales of wo they could not speak;

Key of A



3. Mid the cho - rus of the skies, Mid th' an - ge - lic lyres a - bove, Hark, their songs me - lo - dious rise, Songs of praise to Je - sus' love!

Key of A



4. All is tranquil and se - rene, Calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose; There no cloud can in - ter - vene, There no an - gry tem - pest blows;

Key of A



Once they knew, like us be - low, Pil - grims in this vale of tears, Tor - t'ring pain and hea - vy wo, Gloomy doubts, dis - tress - ing fears.

Key of A



But these days of weeping o'er, Pass'd this scene of toil and pain, They shall feel dis - tress no more— Nev - er, nev - er weep a - gain.

Key of A



Hap - py spi - rits, ye are fled Where no grief can en - trance find; Lull'd to rest the ach - ing head, Soothed the an - guish of the mind.

Key of A



Ev' - ry tear is wiped a - wa - Sighs no more shall heave the breast, Night is lost in end - less day, Sor - row - n o ter - nal rest

ALDEN. 7s. (6 LINES.)

T. HASTINGS.

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Key of D 3/2

1. Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,

Key of D 3/2

2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, This for sin could not a - tone;

Key of D 3/2

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known,

Key of D 3/2

Key of D

From thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Key of D

Thou mus. save, and thou a - lone; In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

Key of D

And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

Key of D

2 B

1. Je-sus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,

2. Other refuge have I none—Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me not a-lone, Still sup-port and comfort me; All my trust on thee is stay'd,

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find; Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind: Just and ho-ly is thy name,

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found—Grace to pardon all my sin; Let the healing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with-in; Thou of life the foun-tain art,

Till the storm of life be past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; Oh re-ceive my soul at last, Oh re-ceive my soul at last.

All my help from thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of thy wing, With the sha-dow of thy wing.

I am all un-righteous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace, Thou art full of truth and grace.

Free-ly let me take of thee: Spring thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty; Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty

NORWICH. 7s.

Key, B♭ 2/2

1. Gent - ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flow' - ry vale; Or im - pet - uous down the cliff, Rush - ing roars when storms as - sail.

Key, B♭ 2/2

2. 'Tis an ev - er - va - ried flood, Al - ways roll - ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

Key, B♭ 2/2

KIR. 7s.

Slow.

Key of G 2/2

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn the dark - ness in - to day.

Key of G 2/2

2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine: Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.

Key of G 2/2

3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - den'd heart of mine; Bid my ma - ny woes de - part; Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.

Key of G 2/2

4. Ho - ly Spi - rit, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine; Cast down ev' - ry i - dol throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

ELTHAM. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

MODERATE.

D. C.

Key of G

1. Has-ten, Lord, the glorious time, When, be-neath Mes-si - ah's sway, }
 Ev' - ry na - tion, ev' - ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey. }
 Sa - tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

2. Mightiest kings his pow'r shall own, Heathen tribes his name adore;

Key of G

3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be banish'd grief and pain; }
 Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Un - dis-turb'd shall ev - er reign. }
 All his mighty acts re-cord, All his wondrous love pro - claim.

4. Bless we, then, our gracious Lord, Ever praise his glorious name;

Key of G

D. C.

HENDON. 7s.

From Rev. Dr. MALAN.

Key of G

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.

Key of G

2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams that, still and slow, Thro' the ver-dant mea-dows flow, Thro' the ver-dant mea-dows flow.

Key of G

3. Con-stant to my lat - est end, Thou my foot-steps shall at - tend; And shalt bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home, Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

Key of G

4. Safe the drea-ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread; With thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard, and that my guide, This my guard, and that my guide.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON.

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Key of F

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand;

Key of F

2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle— Though ev' - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?

Key of F

3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high— Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?

Key of F

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

Key of F

From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - nya palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

Key of F

In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown; The hea - then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Key of F

Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.

Key of F

Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

YARMOUTH. 7s & 6s.

Key of G

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and val - ley, ringing With one tri - umphant song, Pro - claim the con - test ended,

Key of G

Key of G

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And sha - dy vales and fountains Shall echo the re - ply: High tow'r and low - ly dwelling

Key of G

Key of G

And Him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scended, A - gain to earth de - scended, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, In righteousness to reign?

Key of G

Key of G

Shall send the chorus round, All hal - le - lu - jah swelling, All hal - le - lu - jah swelling, All hal - le - lu - jah swelling, In one e - ter - nal sound.

Key of G

Key of C

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:

Key of C

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In ma - ny a gentle shower, And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are open - ing ev' - ry hour.

Key of C

3. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing, In gra - ti - tude a - bove;

Key of C

4. Bless'd ri - ver of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way; Flow thou to ev' - ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay

Key of C

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.

Key of C

Each cry to hea - ven go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swers brings, And heav'n - ly gales are blow - ing With peace up - on their wings.

Key of C

While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey, And seek the Sa - viour's bless - ing— A na - tion in a day.

Key of C

Stay not till a[♯] the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim— The Lord is come.

IN MODERATE TIME.

1. To thee, O bless - ed Sa - viour, Our grate - ful songs we raise; Oh, tune our hearts and voi - ces, Thy ho - ly name to praise;

2. Oh, may thy pre - cious gos - pel Be pub - lish'd all a - broad, Till the be - night - ed hea - then Shall know and serve the Lord;

'Tis by thy sov' - reign mer - cy We're here al - low'd to meet, To join with friends and teach - ers Thy bless - ing to en - treat.

Till o'er the wide cre - a - tion The rays of truth shall shine, And na - tions now in dark - ness A - rise to light di - vine.

Key of A 2/2

1. "Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor" While youth's fair spring is bright, Be - fore thy cares are great - er, Be - fore comes age's night;

Key of A 2/2

2. "Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor" Ere life re - signs its trust, Ere sinks dis - solv - ing na - ture, And dust re - turns to dust;

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

While yet the sun shines o'er thee, While stars the dark - ness cheer, While life is all be - fore thee, Thy great Cre - a - tor fear.

Key of A

Be - fore with God, who gave it, The spi - rit shall ap - pear: He cries, who died to save it, "Thy great Cre - a - tor fear."

Key of A

* A new collection of Psalms and Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches.

OUR OFFERINGS.

M. W. WILSON.

LIVELY

Key of C

1. To - day we come with sing - ing And glad - ness in our breast, Our bloom - ing off' - rings bring - ing For chil - dren in the west. We

Key of C

2. We come with ex - ul - ta - tion, A joy - ful, hap - py band, Pro - claim - ing free sal - va - tion For all our west - ern land. Loud

Key of C

3. Our souls be fill'd with glad - ness! Let rap - ture swell the breast! Ten thou - sand hearts are beat - ing For children in the west. Shout,

Key of C

Key of C

spread our flow - ing ban - ners, And lift our voi - ces high; Our hymns and glad ho - san - nas Re - sound - ing through the sky.

Key of C

ring the glow - ing an - them! Oh! shout, "A Sa - viour slain!" And let the moun - tains e - cho The glo - ries of his name.

Key of C

shout, ye saints in tri - umph! The con - qu'ror comes to reign, Let earth ex - alt her Sa - viour, And bless Im - ma - nuel's name.

Key of C

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. (PECULIAR.)

Key of G

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings; Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise from all ter - res - trial things, Towards heav'n, thy na - tive place:

Key of G

2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:

Key of G

3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize; Soon our Sa - viour will re - turn, Tri - umph - ant in the skies:

Key of G

Key of G

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

Key of G

So a soul that's born of God Pants to view his glo - rious face, Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

Key of G

Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given, All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heav'n.

Key of G

EXPOSTULATION. 7s & 6s. (PECULIAR.)

Key of C

1. Stop, poor sin - ner, stop and think, Be - fore you far - ther go; }
 Will you sport up - on the brink Of ev - er - last - ing wo? } On the verge of ru - in stop; Now the friend - ly warn - ing take;

Key of C

2. Stay your foot - steps ere you drop In - to the burn - ing lake! In - to the burn - ing lake!

2. Say, have you an arm like God,
 That you his will oppose?
 Fear you not that iron rod
 With which he breaks his foes?
 Can you stand in that dread day,
 Which his justice shall proclaim,
 When the earth shall melt away,
 Like wax before the flame?
3. Ghastly death will quickly come,
 And drag you to the bar:
 Then you'll hear your awful doom,
 And sink in deep despair;
 All your sins will round you crowd,
 You shall mark their crimson dye,
 Each for vengeance crying loud,
 And then—no refuge nigh.

ARBURY. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON

Key of F

1. Time is winging us a-way To our e-ter-nal home; } Youth and vigour soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms, All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.
 Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb: }

Key of F

2. Time is winging us a-way To our e-ter-nal home; } But the Christian shall enjoy Health and beauty, soon, a-bove, Where no worldly griefs an-noy, Se-cure in Je-sus' love,
 Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb: }

Key of F

BROOKLYN. 7s & 6s.

Key of G

Key of G

Praise the Lord, who reigns a - bove, And keeps his courts be - low; } Praise him for his no - ble deeds; Praise him for his match - less pow'r;
 Praise him for his bound-less love, And all his great-ness show. }
 Him, from whom all good pro - ceeds, Let earth and heav'n a - dore.

Key of G

Key of G

BELFORD. 7s, 6s & 8s.

Key of D



1. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spi - rit long'd to be.

Key of D



2. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earth - ly tomb; But Je - sus sum - mon'd thee away; Thy Sa - viour call'd thee home.

Key of D



3. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor - row, pain, and suff'ring, now Shall ne'er dis - tress thee more.

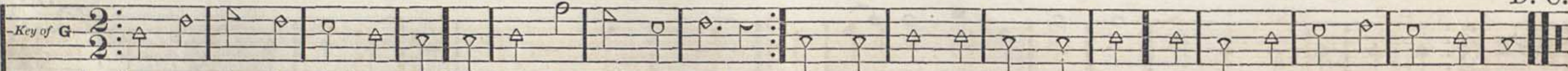
Key of D



4. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all forgiv'n; And saints in light have welcomed thee To share the joys of heav'n.

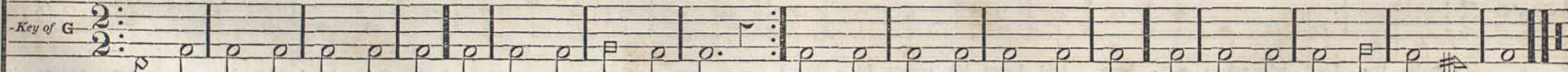
ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8s.

Key of G

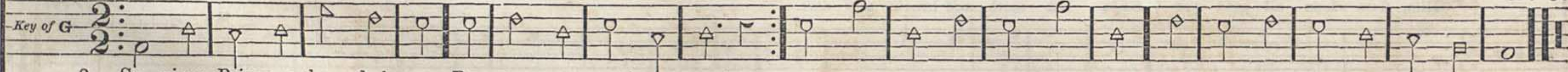


1. Je - sus, let thy pitying eye Call back a wand'ring sheep; } Let me be by grace re - stored; On me be all long - suffering shown;
False to thee, like Peter, I Would fain, like Pe - ter weep. }
Turn, and look on me, O Lord! And break my heart of stone.

Key of G

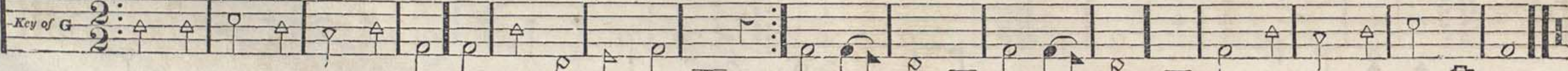


Key of G



2. Sa - viour, Prince, enthroned above, Repent - ance to im - part, } Give, what I have long im - plored, A por - tion of thy grief unknown;
Give me, through thy dying love, The hum - ble, contrite heart. }
Turn, and look on me, O Lord! And break my heart of stone.

Key of G



PENITENCE. 7s, 6s & 8s.

W. H. OAKLEY.

WITH TENDERNESS

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Je - sus, let thy pity - ing eye Call back a wand'ring sheep; False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep.

Key, Bb 3/2

Key, Bb 3/2

2. Sa - viour, Prince, en - throned a - bove, Re - pen - tance to im - part, Give me, through thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble, con - trite heart:

Key, Bb 3/2

Key, Bb 3/2

Let me be by grace re - stored: On me be all long-suffering shown; Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

Key, Bb 3/2

Key, Bb 3/2

Give, what I have long im - plored, A - por - tion of thy grief un - known: Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Lamb of God, whose dy - ing love We now re - call to mind, Send the an - swer from a - bove And let us mer - cy find.

2. By thine a - go - niz - ing pain, And bloody sweat, we pray; By thy dy - ing love to man, Take all our sins a - way.

3. Let thy blood, by faith ap - plied, The sin - ner's par - don seal, Speak us free - ly jus - ti - fied, And all our sick - ness heal.

4. Never will we hence de - part, Till thou our wants re - lieve: Write for - give - ness on our heart, And all thine image give.

Think on us, who think on thee, And ev' - ry struggling soul re - lease! Oh re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

Burst our bonds and set us free, From all in - i - qui - ty re - lease; Oh re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

By thy pas - sion on the tree, Let all our griefs and troubles cease; Oh re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

Still our souls shall cry to thee, Till per - fect - ed in ho - li - ness; Oh re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

RICEBOROUGH. 7s & 4s.

Key of F

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa - viour deigns to die, What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the

Key of F

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be - neath thy bur - dens groan? On my pierc - ed bo - dy laid, Jus - tice owns the

Key of F

3. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est dain - ties stored; To thy Fa - ther's bo - som press'd, Yet a - gain a

Key of F

4. "Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your Sa - viour, Friend, Safe your spi - rits to con - vey To the realms of

Key of F

ra - vish'd ear! "Love's re - deem - ing work is done: Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

Key of F

ran - som paid; Bow the knee, em - brace the Son; Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

Key of F

child con - fess'd. Nev - er from his house to roam, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

Key of F

end - less day, Up to my e - ter - nal home; Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come, and wel - come, sin - ner, come."

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

1. When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay, Kind Fore - run - ner, soothe my fears, Light me through the darksome way;

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

Key of A $\frac{2}{2}$

Key of A

Key of A


Break the sha - dows, Break the sha - dows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

Key of A

Key of A

2. Starting from this dying state,
Upward bid my soul aspire;
Open thou thy crystal gate,
To thy praise attune my lyre:
Dwell for ever—
Dwell on each immortal wire.
3. When the mighty trumpet blown
Shall the judgment dawn proclaim,
From the central, burning throne,
'Mid creation's final flame,
With the ransom'd,
Judge and Saviour, own my name

ROCKVALE. 7s & 5s.

Key of G 

1. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Cast a-broad thy radiant light, Bid the shades re-cede; Tread the i-dols in the dust, Heathen fanes de-destroy,

Key of G 

2. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward haste: Quick-ly on each mountain's height Be thy standard placed; Let the blissful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill,


Key of G 

3. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward fly: Long has been the reign of night; Bring the morning nigh: 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their im-plor-ing wail;

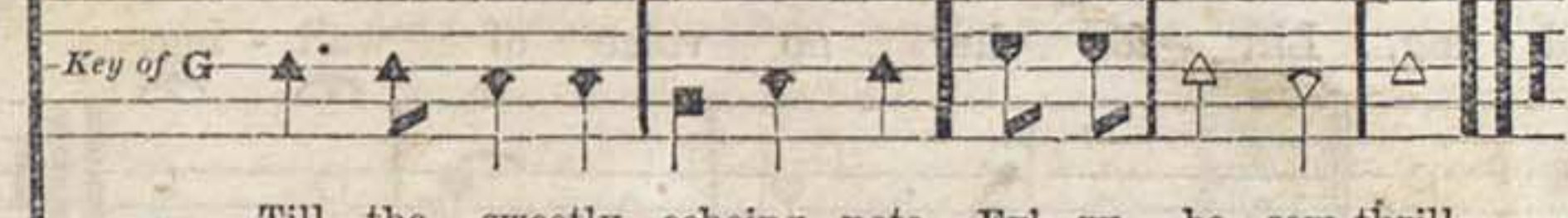
Key of G 

4. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Morning burst up-on the sight, 'Tis the time de-creed: Je-sus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall,

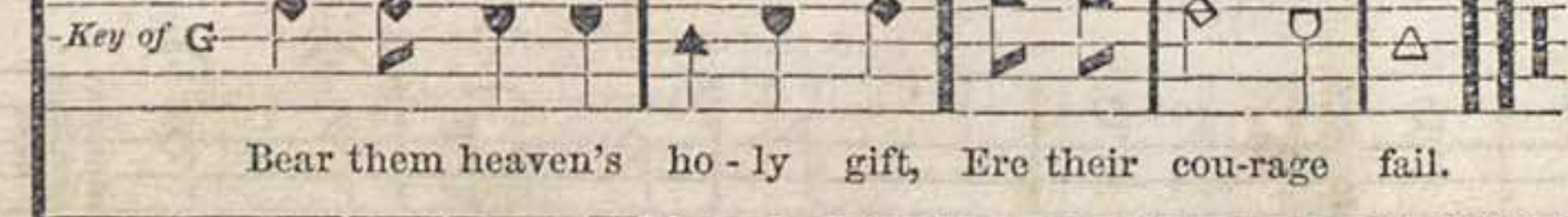
BERLIN. 7s & 5s.

Key of G 

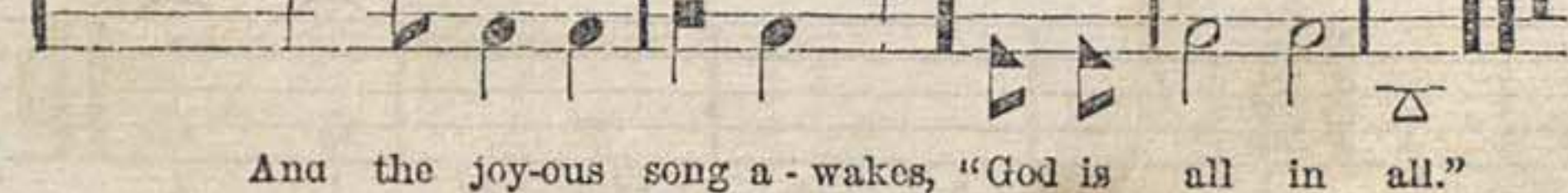
Spread the gos-pel's ho-ly trust, Spread the gos-pel's joy.

Key of G 

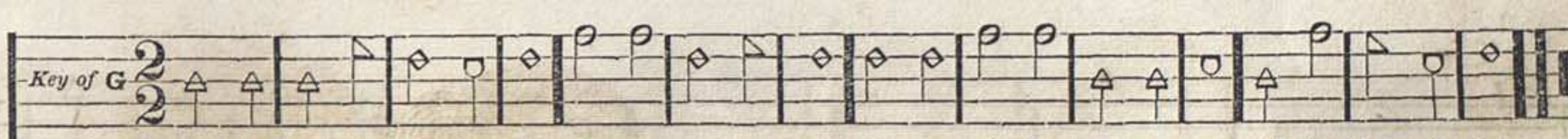
Till the sweetly echoing note Ev'-ry bo-som thrill.

Key of G 

Bear them heaven's ho-ly gift, Ere their cou-rage fail.

Key of G 

And the joy-ous song a-wakes, "God is all in all."

Key of G 

1. Lord, I am not proud in heart, Nor of lofty eye; Nor as-pire beyond my part Af-ter things too high.

Key of G 

2. Like an in-fant meek and mild, I have learn'd to rest; Like a gen-tle, humble child, On his mother's breast.

Key of G 

3. Thus, O Is-rael, trust the Lord, Trust him and a-dore: He shall be thy full reward, Now and ev-er-more.

Key of G 

1. Lift not thou the wail - ing voice; Weep not; 'tis a Chris - tian di - eth: } High in heaven's own light she dwell - eth;
Up, where bless - ed saints re - jice, Ran - som'd now, the spir - it fli - eth: }

2. They who die in Christ are blest: Ours be, then, no thought of griev - ing: } So be ours the faith that sav - eth,
Sweet - ly with their God they rest, All their toils and trou - bles leav - ing: }

Full the song of tri - umph swell - eth: Freed from earth, and earth - ly fail - ing, Lift for her no voice of wail - ing.

Hope that ev' - ry tri - al bra - veth, Love that to the end en - dur - eth, And through Christ, the crown se - cur - eth.

MERDIN. 7s, 6s & 7s.

LIVELY.

Key of A 2/2

1. Burst, ye eme - rald gates, and bring, To my rap - tured vi - sion, All th'ec - sta - tic joys that spring, Round the bright Ely - si - an:

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

2. Hark! the thrill - ing sym - pho - nies Seem, me - thinks, to seize us; Join we too the ho - ly lays, Sing of him who saves us;

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

Lo! we lift our long - ing eyes, Break, ye in - ter - ven - ing skies, Sons of right - eous - ness a - rise, Ope the gates of par - a - dise.

Key of A

Key of A

Sweet - est sound in se - raph's song, Sweet - est sound on mor - tal's tongue, Sweet - est ca - rol ev - er sung, Let its ech - oes flow a - long.

Key of A

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee; Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my Saviour too; Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me: Thou art not, like them, un - true;

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treasure; Come dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain; In thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure, With thy fa - vour loss is gain.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
 5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to find in ev' - ry sta - tion Something still to do or bear.
 6. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r; Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Key of A

Per - ish ev' - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known, Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!

Key of A

And while thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might; Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Show thy face, and all is bright.

Key of A

I have call'd thee Ab - ba, Fa - ther, I have set my heart on thee; Storms may howl, and clouds may ga - ther, All must work for good for me.

Key of A

Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me; Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmix'd with 'hee.
 Think what spi - rit dwells with - in thee; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine; Think that Je - sus died to win thee: Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine?
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days, Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

FRANKFORT. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

M. P. MAHLER.

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Key of A

1. Come, thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; } 2. Teach me some me - lo - dious mea - sure,
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. }

Key of A

3. By thy hand sus - tain'd, de - fend - ed, Safe through life to thus far I've come; } 4. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,
Safe - ly, Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heav'n - ly home. }

Key of A

5. Oh, to thy grace how great like a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con strain'd to be; } 6. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it;
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. }

Key of A

Key of A

Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred plea - sure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.

Key of A

Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.

Key of A

Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it, Seal it from thy courts a - bove.

Key of A

PEREZ. 8s & 7s. With Hallelujah.

LIVELY.

Key of C

Sun - - - and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him,

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him all ye stars of

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Sun - - - and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him,

Key of C

all ye stars of light! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

Key of C

light! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men,

Key of C

A - - - - men.

Key of C

all ye stars of light! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men,

2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obey'd;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
4. Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim,
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name.

Key of F

Hear them tell the wondrous

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' an-ge-lie host re-joic-es; Heav'nly hal-le-lu-jahs rise. Hear them tell the wondrous

Key of F

Hear them tell the wondrous

Key of F

Hear them tell the wondrous

Key of F

Hear them tell the wondrous

Key of F

sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy,

Key of F

sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo-ry in the high-est—glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!"

Key of F

sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy,

Key of F

sto-ry. Hear them chant in hymns of joy,

2 E

2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,"
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
"Christ is born, the great Anointed,
Heaven and earth his praises sing;
Oh, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King."
3. Sinners, learn that song of glory;
Hail the heavenly kingdom nigh:
Spread abroad the wondrous story;
Shout in praise to God most high.
Haste, ye mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
"Glory be to God most high!"

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

ROUSSEAU.

Key of F

1. Far from mor-tal cares re-treat-ing, Sor-did hopes and vain de-sires, } From the fount of glo-ry beaming, Light ce-les-tial cheers our eyes,
 Here our will-ing footsteps meet-ing, Ev'-ry heart to heav'n as-pires. }
 Mer-cy from a-bove pro-claim-ing Peace and par-don from the skies.

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

D. C.

D. C.

D. C.

D. C.

WOODLAND. C. M. (PECULIAR), or 8,6,8,8,6.

D. N. GOULD.

Key of G

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'ers giv'n: There is a tear for souls distress'd, A balm for ev'ry wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in heav'n.

Key of G

2. There is a home for wea-ry souls, By sins and sorrows driv'n; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear but heav'n.

Key of G

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart with anguish riv'n; It views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heav'n.

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are giv'n, There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb, Appears the dawn of heav'n.

Key of G

Inst.

NOTE.—By DA CAPO, (abbreviated D. C.,) is meant a repetition from the beginning.

RIPLEY. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

MODERATE.

Key of D

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down; } Je - sus— thou art pure com - pas - sion; Pure un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; }
 Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev' - ry long - ing heart.

D. C.

Key of D

Key of D

2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy Ho - ly Spir - it In - to ev' - ry troubled breast; } Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Take our load of guilt a - way;
 Let us all thy grace in - her - it; Let us find thy promised rest; }
 End the work of thy be - gin - ning; Bring us to e - ter - nal day.

D. C.

Key of D

VERNON. 12s & 9s, or 11s & 8s.

Composed for this Hymn, by E. HERITAGE, expressly for this work.

Key of A

1. Let the cares of the week all be banish'd far hence: To de - vo-tion now let us be given: May the work of the Sabbath this evening commence, And our souls be pre-par-ing for heaven.

Key of A

2. Let us search well the bosom, if aught can be found, To hin-der the growth of the seed; And earnestly pray God would clear from the ground Each rank and in - ju - rious weed.

Key of A

3. And oh that a dew from the Lord may descend, To rest in a - bun-dance on all; For without it no blessing the word will at - tend, Though preach'd by Apollos or Paul.
 4. And may the Re-deem-er his presence bestow, De - light-ing each heart with his love; And give us to taste, in his dwelling be - low, The joys of his temple a - bove.

Key of A

Key of G

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling borders on the shades of death, Come, and by thyself revealing, Dissipate the clouds beneath.

Key of G

Come, and by thyself revealing, Dissipate the clouds beneath.

2. Thou new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring day upon our eyes.
3. Still we wait for thy appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.
4. Come, extend thy wonted favour
To our ruin'd, guilty race;
Come, thou blest, exalted Saviour,
Come, apply thy saving grace.
5. By thine all-atoning merit
Every burden'd soul release;
By the teachings of thy Spirit
Guide us into perfect peace.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

Key of F

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers Well de - serves the name of Friend; His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, rare, and knows no end.

Key of F

2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood? But this Saviour died to have us Re - con - ciled in him to God.

Key of F

3. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was his name; Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.

Key of F

4. Oh for grace our hearts to soft - en; Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, a - las, for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

Key of F

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode.

Key of F

2. On the Rock of a - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Key of F

3. Here the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.

Key of F

4. Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage— Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?

CESAREA. 8s & 7s

Key of D

1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and wo he lightens; God is wis - dom, God is love.

Key of D

2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move; But his mer - cy waneth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.

Key of D

3. E'en the hour that dark - est seemeth Will his changeless good - ness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

Key of D

4. He with earthly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove: Ev' - ry where his glo - ry shineth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

SLOW.

Key of C

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats a - mong the trees.

Key of C

2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber— Peace - ful in the grave so low: Thou no more wilt join our num - ber; Thou no more our songs shalt know.

Key of C

3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel; But 'tis God that hath be - rest us: He can all our sor - rows heal.

Key of C

4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed

ZELL. 8s & 7s.

BOST, 223
A clergyman of Switzerland.

Key of F 2/2

Praise to God, the great Cre - a - tor, Praise to God from ev' - ry tongue; Join, my soul, with ev' - ry creature, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.

Key of F 2/2

Key of F 2/2

Key of F 2/2

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'ZELL'. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (F), and a time signature of 2/2. The lyrics are written below the notes. The second staff is a bass line with a bass clef and a 2/2 time signature. The third and fourth staves are accompaniment lines, both with a treble clef and a 2/2 time signature. The music is written in a traditional style with various note values and rests.

MESSINA. 8s & 7s.

Key of F 2/2

1. Lord of heav'n, and earth, and o - cean, Hear us from thy bright a - bode, While our hearts with true de - vo - tion, Own their great and gra - cious God.

Key of F 2/2

2. Health and ev' - ry needful blessing Are thy bounteous gifts a - lone; Com - forts un - de - served pos - sess - ing, Here we bend be - fore thy throne.

Key of F 2/2

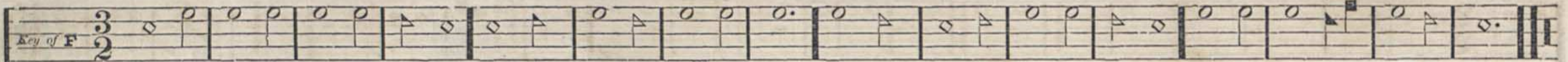
3. Thee, with hum - ble a - do - ra - tion, Lord, we praise for mer - cies past; Still to this most fa - vour'd na - tion May those mer - cies ev - er last.

Key of F 2/2

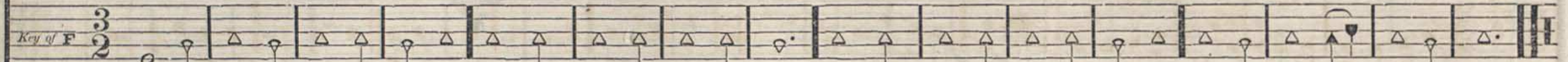
Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'MESSINA'. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (F), and a time signature of 2/2. The lyrics are written below the notes. The second staff is a bass line with a bass clef and a 2/2 time signature. The third and fourth staves are accompaniment lines, both with a treble clef and a 2/2 time signature. The music is written in a traditional style with various note values and rests.

BARTIMEUS. 8s & 7s.

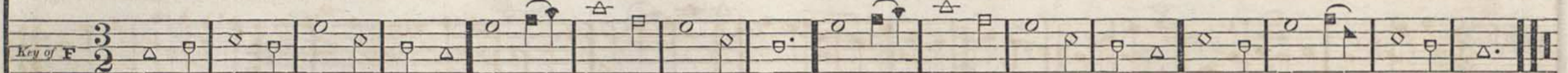
Slow.

Key of F 

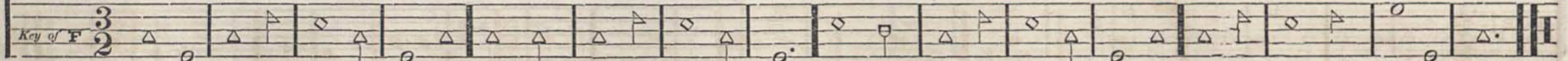
1. "Mer - cy, O thou son of Da - vid!" Thus the blind Bar - ti - meus pray'd: "O - thers by thy word are sav - ed, Now to me af - ford thine aid."

Key of F 

2. Ma - ny for his cry - ing chid him, But he call'd the loud - er still; Till the gracious Saviour bid him, "Come, and ask me what you will."

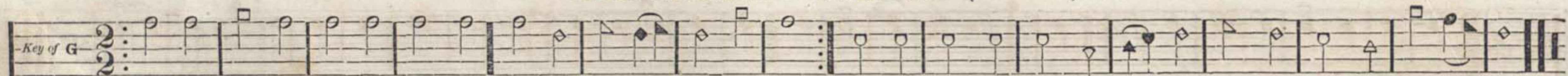
Key of F 

3. Mo - ney was not what he want - ed, Though by beg - ging used to live; But he ask'd, and Je - sus grant - ed Alms which none but he could give.

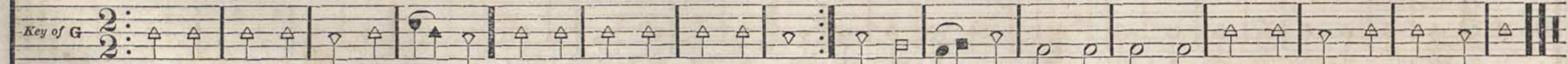
Key of F 

4. "Lord, re - move this grievous blindness, Let my eyes be - hold the day"—Straight he saw, and, won by kindness, Follow'd Je - sus in the way.
 5. Oh, me-thinks I hear him praising, Pub - lish - ing to all a - round—"Friends, is not my case a - ma - zing? What a Sa - viour I have found!"
 6. "Oh that all the blind but knew him, And would be ad - vised by me; Sure - ly they would has - ten to him, He would cause them all to see."

FREEPORT. 8s & 7s. (PECULIAR.)

Key of G 

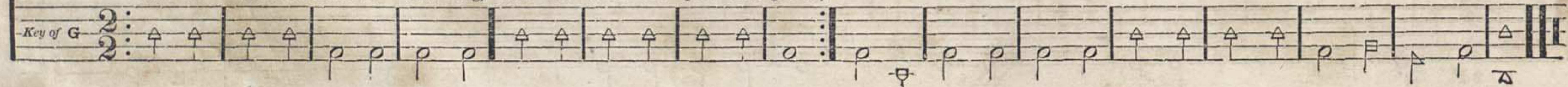
1. When thy har - vest yields thee plea - sure, Thou the gold - en sheaf shalt bind; } This thy God or - dains to bless The wi - dow and the fa - ther - less.
 To the poor be - longs the trea - sure Of the scat - ter'd ears be - hind: }

Key of G 

2. When thine o - live - plants, in - creas - ing, Pour their plen - ty o'er the plain, } This thy God or - dains to bless The wi - dow and the fa - ther - less.
 Grate - ful thou shalt take the bless - ing, But not search the boughs a - gain: }

Key of G 

3. When thy favour'd vin - tage, flow - ing, Glad - dens thine au - tum - nal scene, } So thy God or - dains to bless The wi - dow and the fa - ther - less.
 Own the bounteous hand be - stow - ing, But the vines the poor shall glean: }

Key of G 

Slow.

Chorus.

1. What is life? 'tis but a va-pour; Soon it van-ish-es away: Life is but a dy-ing taper; O, my soul, why wish to stay? Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yonder world of joy?

2. See that glory, how resplendent! Brighter far than fancy paints; There, in majesty transcendent; Jesus reigns the King of saints: Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

3. Joyful crowds his throne surrounding, Sing with rapture of his love; 'Thro' the heav'ns his praises sounding, Filling all the courts above: Spread thy wings, my soul and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

4. Go and share his people's glory, Mid the ransom'd crowd appear; Thine's a joyful wondrous story, One that angels love to hear: Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

KINGSTON. 8s & 7s. (PECULIAR.)

1. Oh lay not up up-on this earth Your hope, your joy, your trea-sure; Here sor-row clouds the pil-grim's path, And blights each open-ing plea-sure.

2. Earth's joys, like dew-drops, fade a-way; Like clouds its vi-sions van-ish; A-bove, no night can chase the day; Those joys no change can ban-ish.

3. All, all be-low must fade and die; The dear-est hopes we cher-ish, Scenes touch'd with bright-est ra-dian-cy, Are all de-creed to per-ish.

4. Then, man, be wise; thy con-stant care To purer joys be giv-en, Nor let de-lu-sive ob-jects share The place of bliss and hea-ven.

Key of A 2/2

1. When we pass through yon - der riv er, When we reach the far - ther shore, There's an end of war for ev - er; We shall see our

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

Key of A

foes no more: All our con - flicts then shall cease, Fol - low'd by e - ter - nal peace.

Key of A

Key of A

2. After warfare, rest is pleasant:
Oh how sweet the prospect is!
Though we toil and strive at present
Let us not repine at this:
Toil, and pain, and conflict, past,
All endear repose at last.
3. When we gain the heav'nly regions,
When we touch the heav'nly shore,—
Blessed thought!—no hostile legions
Can alarm or trouble more:
Far beyond the reach of foes,
We shall dwell in sweet repose.
4. Oh that hope! how bright, how glorious!
'Tis his people's blest reward;
In the Saviour's strength victorious,
'They at length behold their Lord:
In his kingdom they shall rest,
In his love be fully blest.

LEWIS. 8s & 7s. (PECULIAR.)

Key of A

1. The voice of my Be - lo - ved sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my

Key of A

Key of A

2. The scatter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win - ter's past, The love - ly ver - nal flow'rs ap - pear, The warb - ling

Key of A

Key of A

soul with trans - port fills: Gent - ly doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come a - way."

Key of A

Key of A

choir en - chants our ear; Now with sweet - ly pen - sive moan, Coos the tur - tle dove a - lone.

Key of A

CLARK. 8s & 7s.

1. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide; All the heav'nly host a-dore thee, Seat-ed at thy Fa-ther's side, Seated at thy Fa-ther's side.

2. There for sin-ners thou art pleading; There thou dost our place pre-pare; Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.

3. Worship, honour, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art worthy to re-ceive: Loudest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give, Meet it is for us to give.

4. Help, ye bright, an-gel-ic spi-rits: Bring your sweetest, noblest lays; Help to sing our Saviour's merits, Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise, Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise.

TANWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4s.

LOCKHART.

1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking; Joy-ful times are near at hand; } When he choos-es, When he choos-es, Darkness flies at his com-mand.
God, the might-y God, is speaking, By his word, in ev'-ry land; }

2. While the foe becomes more dar-ing, While he en-ters like a flood, } Ev'-ry lan-guage, Ev'-ry lan-guage Soon shall tell the love of God.
God, the Sa-viour, is pre-par-ing Means to spread his truth a-broad: }

3. Oh, 'tis pleasant, 'tis re-viv-ing To our hearts, to hear, each day, } Those en-light'-ning, Those en-light'-ning, Who in death and darkness lay.
Joy-ful news, from far ar-riv-ing, How the gos-pel wins its way, }

4. God of Ja-cob, high and glorious, Let thy peo-ple see thy hand; } Then shall i-dols, Then shall i-dols Per-ish, Lord, at thy com-mand
Let the gos-bel be vic-to-rious, Through the world, in ev'-ry land; }

LIVELY.

HARWELL. 8s & 7s. (6 LINES, PECULIAR.)

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise above; } See, he sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world a-lone. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.
 Jesus reigns, and heav'n rejoices: Je-sus reigns the God of love: }

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens All above, and gives it worth; } When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di-vine. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! A-men.
 Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth: }

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

3. King of glory, reign for ev-er, Thine an ever-last-ing crown: } Happy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! A-men.
 Nothing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou hast made thine own: }

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Saviour, hasten thine appearing; Bring, oh bring the glorious day, } Then with gold-en harps, we'll sing, Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King. Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.
 When, the gospel summons hearing, Heathen nations will o-bey: }

WITH TENDERNESS AND FEELING.

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Arranged from RITTER.

Key, E b $\frac{2}{2}$

1. Hear, O sin-ner! mer-cy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls, } Hear, O sinner, Hear, O sin-ner, 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls, 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls.
 Bids you haste to seek the Sa-viour, Ere the hand of jus-tice falls; }

Key, E b $\frac{2}{2}$

2. Haste! O sin-ner! to the Saviour, Seek his mer-cy while you may; } Haste, O sin-ner, Haste, O sin-ner! You must perish—if you stay, You must perish—if you stay
 Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a-way; }

Key, E b $\frac{2}{2}$

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4s.

SLOW AND SOLEMN.

Key of D

1. *p* Day of judgment—day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, *m* Louder than a thousand thunders, *f* Shakes the vast crea-tion round! *p* How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

Key of D

2. See the Judge, our nature wearing, Clothed in majes - ty di-vine! You who long for his appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine;" Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for thine.

Key of D

3. At his call the dead awaken, Rise to life from earth and sea; All the pow'rs of nature, shaken By his looks, prepare to flee: Careless sinner, What will then become of thee?

Key of D

4. But to those who have confessed, Lov'd, and serv'd the Lord below, He will say, "Come near, ye blessed, See the kingdom I bestow: You for ever Shall my love and glo-ry know."

WAYNSVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of F

1. Songs a - new of hon - our fram - ing, Sing ye to the Lord a - lone. } Glo - rious vic - t'ry His right hand and arm hath won.
All his won-drous works pro - claim - ing— Je - sus won - drous works hath done! }

Key of F

2. Now he bids his great sal - va - tion Through the hea - then lands be told; } All the hea - then Shall his right - eous - ness be - hold.
Ti - dings spread through ev' - ry na - tion, And his acts of grace un - fold; }

Key of F

3. Shout a - loud—and hail the Sa - viour; Je - sus, Lord of all pro - claim! } Loud re - joic - ing— Shout the hon - ours of his name!
As ye tri - umph in his fa - vour, All ye lands de - clare his fame: }

Key of F

WOODMAN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of G

1 See from Zi - on's sa - cred moun - tain Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow; God has o - pen'd there a foun - tain

Key of G

2. Through ten thou - sand chan - nels flow - ing, Streams of mer - cy find their way; Life and health and joy be - stow - ing,

Key of G

3. Glad-den'd by the flow - ing trea - sure, All en - rich - ing as it goes, Lo, the de - sert smiles with plea - sure,

Key of G

4. Trees of life the banks a - dorn - ing, Yield their fruit to all a - round; Those who eat are saved from mourn - ing,

Key of G

Which sup - plies the world be - - low; They are bless - ed, They are bless - ed Who its sov' - reign vir - tues know.

Key of G

Mak - ing all a - - round look gay: O ye na - tions, O ye na - tions, Hail the long ex - pect - ed day.

Key of G

Buds and blos - soms as the rose: Ev' - ry ob - ject, Ev' - ry ob - ject Sings for joy wher - e'er it flows.

Key of G

Plea - sure comes a - - bound: Fair their por - tion, Fair their por - tion! End - less life with glo - ry crown'd.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of D

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art migh - ty; Hold me with thy powerful hand:

Key of D

2. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Key of D

3. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through.

Key of D

Key of D

Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.

Key of D

Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

Key of D

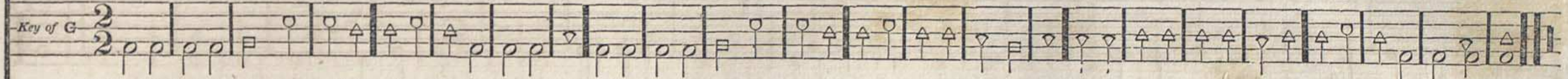
Strong de - liv - 'rer, Strong de - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.

Key of D

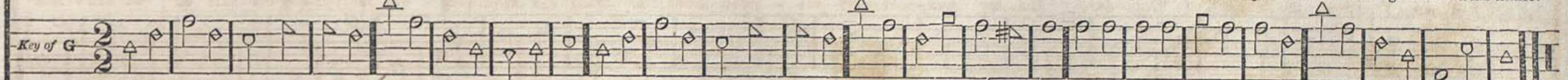
COBURN. 8s, 7s & 4s.



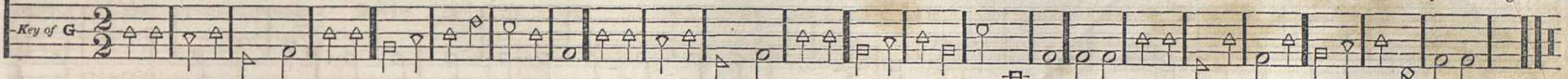
1. Sinners, will you scorn the message Sent in mercy from above? Ev'ry sentence, oh, how tender, Ev'ry line is full of love: Listen to it; Listen to it; Ev'ry line is full of love.



2. Hear the heralds of the gospel News from Zion's King proclaim: "Pardon to each rebel sinner; Free forgiveness in his name!" How important! How important! "Free forgiveness in his name."

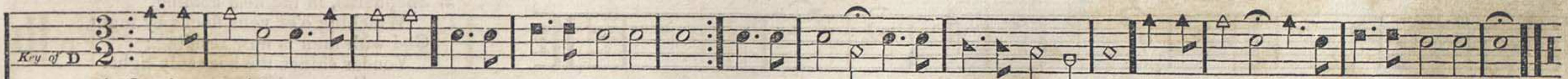


3. Tempted souls, they bring you succour; Fearful hearts, they quell your fears; And, with news of consolation, Chase away the falling tears; Tender heralds! Tender heralds! Chase away the falling tears.



4. Who hath our report be - liev-ed? Who received the joyful word? Who embraced the news of pardon Offer'd to you by the Lord? Can you slight it? Can you slight it? Offer'd to you by the Lord?
5. Oh, ye angels, hov'ring round us, Waiting spirits, speed your way; Haste ye to the court of heaven; Tidings bear without delay; Rebel sinners, Re - bel sinners, Glad the message will o - bey.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.



1. On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, } Mourning captive, God him - self shall loose thy bands. Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.
Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hostile lands.

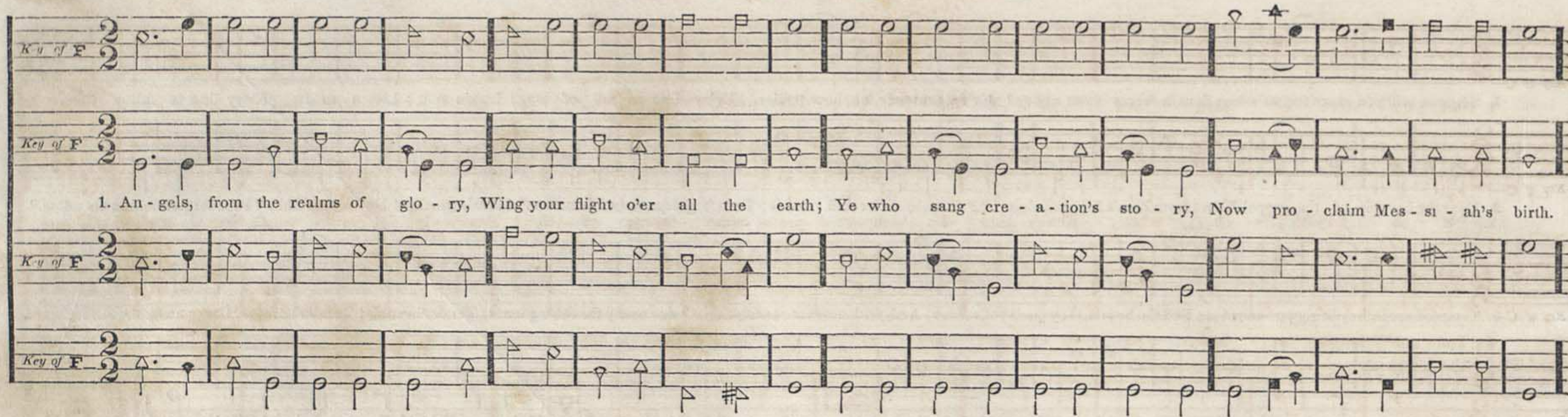


2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glo - ry! God him - self appears thy friend; } Great deliv'rance Zion's King will sure - ly send. Great deliv'rance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.
All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end:

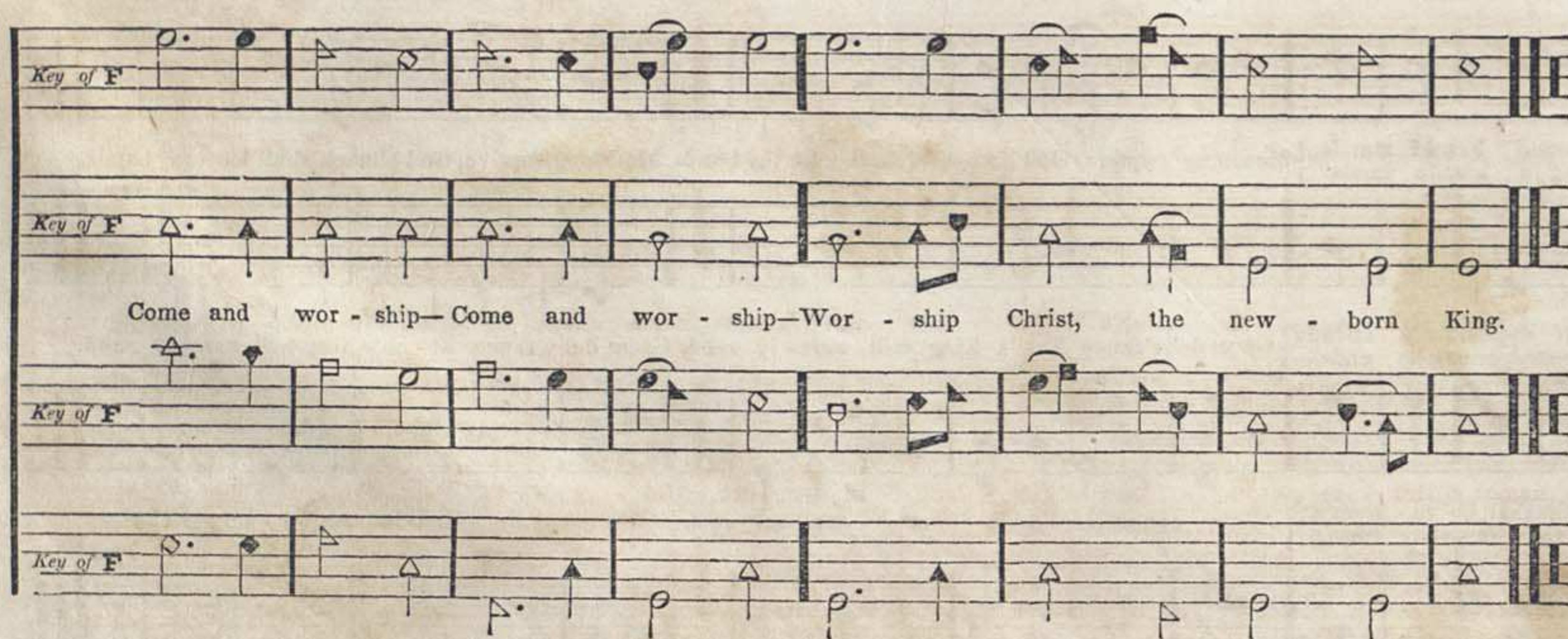


3. En - e - mies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be re - dress'd; } All thy con - flicts End in an e - ter - nal rest. All thy conflicts End in an e - ter - nal rest.
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Ma - ker's fa - vour blest;





1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.



Come and wor - ship—Come and wor - ship—Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the heavenly light:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
3. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly, the Lord descending,
In his temple shall appear!
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
4. Sinners, bowed in true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you; break your chains:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King

CALVARY. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of C

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

Key of C

2. "It is fin - ish'd!"— oh, what plea - sure Do these pre - cious words af - ford? Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out mea - sure,

Key of C

3. Tune your harps a - new, ye se - raphs; Join to sing the pleas - ing theme: All in earth, And all in hea - ven,

Key of C

Key of C

Shakes the earth, and vails the sky! *Slow.* "It is fin - ish'd!" "It is fin - ish'd!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry.

Key of C

Flow to us through Christ the Lord. *Slow.* "It is fin - ish'd!" "It is fin - ish'd!" Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.

Key of C

Join to praise Im - ma - nuel's name: *f* Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb.

Key of C