

*Melodia Sacra*  
OR  
**THE PSALMS OF DAVID,**

*The Music Composed by the most celebrated*

*Authors, Ancient & Modern*

*Adapted to the Version of the*

**ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY PSALMS,**

*Authorized and Sung in the United Churches*

*of England and Ireland with*

**HYMNS, ANTHEMS & CHORUSES**



*Arranged by*  
**DAVID WEYMAN,**

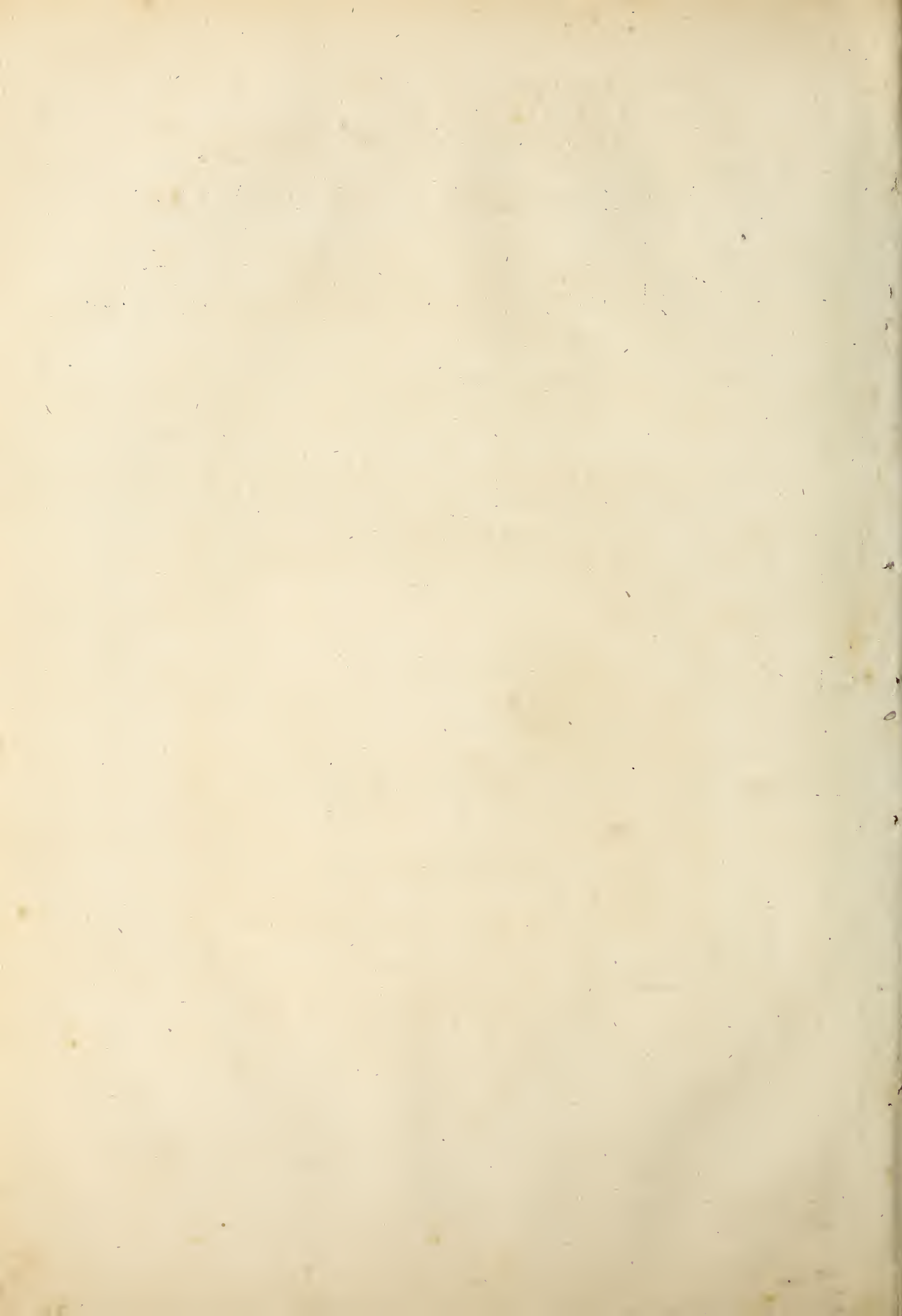
*Member of the CATHEDRALS of Christ Church*

*AND*  
**St. Patrick Dublin,**

*FOR*  
**ONE, TWO, THREE OR FOUR VOICES,**

*with a Figured Bass for the*

**Organ or Piano Forte**







David.

The First, Fifth, and Eighth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FIRST PSALM.**

The Music by  
DOCT<sup>r</sup> CROFT

Tunes  
FRANKFORT.

In the Repeat the 3<sup>d</sup> line Piano, 4<sup>th</sup> in Cho<sup>s</sup>.  
**Moderato.**

L. M.

Tenor.  
Contra  
Tenor.  
AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

Of mer-cy's ne-ver fail-ing spring, And sted-fast

judgment I will sing: And since they both to thee be-

long, To thee, O Lord, ad-dress my song.

2  
The private slanderer shall be,  
In public justice doom'd by me;  
From haughty looks I'll turn aside,  
And mortify the heart of pride.

3  
All those who wicked courses take  
An early sacrifice I'll make:  
Cut off, destroy, till none remain  
God's holy city to profane.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom Earth & Heav'n adore,  
Be Glory; as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore

The First, Second, and Twelfth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & SECOND PSALM.**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work.

Tune  
**MOIRA.**

By **DAVID WEMYAN.**  
Plaintive sotto voce.

C. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
or  
ORGAN.

When I pour out my soul in pray'r, do thou, O  
When I pour out my soul in pray'r, do thou, O  
When I pour out my soul in pray'r, do thou, O  
When I pour out my soul in pray'r, do thou, O

Lord, at - - tend; e - - ter - - nal throne of grace  
Lord, at - - tend; e - - ter - - nal throne of grace  
Lord, at - - tend; To thy e - - ter - - nal throne of grace  
Lord, at - - tend; To - - thy e - - ter - - nal throne of grace

let my sad cry as - - cend.  
let my sad cry as - - cend.  
let my sad cry as - - cend, let my sad cry as - - cend.  
let my sad cry as - - cend.

let my sad cry as - - cend, let my sad cry as - - cend.  
let my sad cry as - - cend.

O hide not thou thy glorious face  
in times of deep distress:  
Incline thine ear; and when I call,  
my sorrows soon redress.

But thy eternal state, O Lord,  
no length of time shall waste:  
The memory of thy wondrous works  
from age to age shall last.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Eighth, and Twenty-Second Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRD PSALM.**

The Music by  
**H. CAREY.**

Tune,  
**CAREY'S.**

Moderato.

L.M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE

or  
ORGAN.

My soul in-- spir'd with sa-- cred love, God's  
 My soul in-- spir'd with sa-- cred love, God's  
 My soul in-- spir'd with sa-- cred love, God's  
 My soul in-- spir'd with sa-- cred love, God's

ho-- ly Name for e-- ver bless:  
 ho-- ly Name for e-- ver bless: Of all his fa-- vours  
 ho-- ly Name for e-- ver bless: Of all his fa-- vours  
 ho-- ly Name for e-- ver bless: Of all his fa-- vours

and still thy grate-ful thanks ex-- press.  
 mind-ful prove, and still thy grate-ful thanks ex-- press.  
 mind-ful prove, and still thy grate-ful thanks ex-- press.  
 mind-ful prove, and still thy grate-ful thanks ex-- press.

Of all his fa- - vours mind- - ful prove, and

Of all his fa- - vours mind- - ful prove, and

Of all his fa- - vours mind- - ful prove, and

Of all his fa- - vours mind- - ful prove, and

still thy grate-ful thanks ex- - press.

still thy grate-ful thanks ex- - - press. In the Repeat the 3<sup>d</sup> line Piano.

still thy grate-ful thanks ex- - press.

still thy grate-ful thanks ex- - press.

2

'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,  
 and after sickness makes thee sound:  
 From danger he thy life retrieves,  
 by him with grace and mercy crown'd.

3

The Lord abounds with tender love,  
 and unexampled acts of grace;  
 His weaken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
 his willing mercy flows apace.

4

Let every creature jointly bless  
 the mighty Lord: and thou, my heart,  
 With grateful joy thy thanks express,  
 and in this concert bear thy part.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom Earth & Heav'n adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was of old,  
 is now, and shall be evermore.



The First, Thirty-Third, and Thirty-Fifth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FOURTH PSALM**

The Music,  
Composed expressly  
for this Work

Tune,  
GLASDEVIN.

BY JOHN SMITH.

In the Repeat, the 3d. line Piano 4th. in Cho.  
**Maestoso.**

L. M.

Tenor.  
Contra  
Tenor.  
AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
or  
ORGAN.

Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, a lone pos-  
Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, a lone pos-  
Organ Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, a lone pos-  
Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, a lone pos-

sess-est em-pire with-out bounds; with honour thou art  
sess-est em-pire with-out bounds; with honour thou art  
sess-est em-pire with-out bounds; with honour thou art crown'd, - - -  
sess-est em-pire with-out bounds; with honour thou art

crown'd, thy throne e-ter-nal majes-ty, majesty sur-round.  
crown'd, thy throne e-ter-nal majes-ty, majesty sur-round.  
- - -, thy throne e-ter-nal majes-ty, majesty sur-round.  
crown'd, thy throne e-ter-nal majes-ty, majesty sur-round.

In praising God, while he prolongs  
my breath, I will that breath employ;  
And join devotion to my songs,  
sincere as is in him my joy.

While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,  
my soul, praise thou his holy Name;  
Till with my songs the list'ning world  
join concert, and his praise proclaim.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be Glory; as it was of old,  
is now, and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Third and Fourth Verse of the  
**HUNDRED & FIFTH PSALM.**

The Music by

Tune,  
 MISSIONARY.

Moderato.

C. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
 Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
 or  
 ORGAN.

O render thanks, & bless the Lord, in-voke his sacred name:

2<sup>d</sup> Treble, Tenor Silent.

Ac- quaint the nations with his deeds,

TRIO

Treble 1<sup>mo</sup>

Bass Solo. Organ *pp*

Ac- quaint the nations with his deeds,

Ac- quaint the nations with his deeds - - - - -

tutti

*ff* Ac- quaint the na- tions with his deeds; his matchless deeds pro- claim.

tutti

*ff* Ac- quaint the na- tions with his deeds; his matchless deeds pro- claim.

tutti

*ff* Ac- quaint the na- tions with his deeds; his matchless deeds pro- claim.

tutti

*ff* Ac- quaint the na- tions with his deeds; his matchless deeds pro- claim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,  
 his wond'rous works rehearse;  
 Make them the theme of your discourse,  
 and subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his Almighty Name,  
 alone to be ador'd;  
 And let their hearts overflow with joy,  
 that humbly seek the Lord.

Melodia Sacra.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength  
 devoutly still implore,  
 And where he's ever present, seek  
 his face for evermore.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Fifth, and Forty-Eighth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED AND SIXTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
**JOHN SHARMAN**

Tune,  
**ALBION.**

**Spiritoso.**

L. M.  
4 Verses.

**Tenor.**

**Contra  
Tenor.**

**AIR, and**

**PIANO FORTE  
or  
ORGAN.**

O ren--der thanks to God a---bove, The  
 O ren--der thanks to God a---bove, The  
 Organ. O ren--der. thanks to God a---bove, The  
 O ren--der thanks to God a---bove, The

foun--tain of e---ter--nal love;  
 foun--tain of e---ter--nal love; 1<sup>st</sup> Treble.  
 foun--tain of e---ter--nal love; O ren--der  
 foun--tain of e---ter--nal love; Organ. *p.*

2<sup>d</sup> Treble. Tenor. 2<sup>d</sup> Treble.  
 O ren--der thanks, O ren--der thanks to God a--  
 O ren--der thanks to God a--  
 thanks, O ren--der thanks, O ren--der thanks to God a--  
 1<sup>st</sup> Treble.  
 O ren--der thanks,

Melodia Sacra.

**Volti  
Subito.**

Tenor.

bove, the foun-tain of e-ter-nal love.

bove, the foun-tain of e-ter-nal love.

bove, the foun-tain of e-ter-nal love.

the foun-tain of e-ter-nal love.

SOLEMN.

Bass Solo.

Whose mer-cies firm thro' a-ges past

hast stood, and shall for e-ver last.

Andante. Chorus.

Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and PIANO FORTE OR ORGAN.

Who can his migh-ty deeds ex-press, Not on-ly vast but

Who can his mighty deeds ex-press, Not on-ly vast but

Who can his migh-ty deeds ex-press, Not on-ly vast but

Who can his migh-ty deeds ex-press, Not on-ly vast but

numberless? what mortal e--lo-quence can raise His tri-bute of im-

numberless? what mortal e-lo-quence can raise His tribute of im-

numberless? what mortal e--lo-quence can raise His tri-bute of-- im-

numberless? what mortal e--lo-quence can raise His tribute of im--

- mor--tal praise? what mor--tal e--lo--quence can raise His

- mor--tal praise? what mor--tal e--lo--quence can raise

- mor--tal praise? what mor--tal e--lo--quence can raise His

- mor--tal praise? what mor--tal e--lo--quence can raise His

tri--bute of im--mor-tal praise, His tri-bute of im--mortal praise?

His tribute of im--mor-tal praise, His tribute of im-mortal praise?

tri--bute of im--mor-tal praise, His tri-bute of im-mortal praise?

tri--bute of im--mor-tal praise, His tribute of im-mortal praise?

AFFETTUOSO.

2<sup>d</sup>.

AIR, and

Piano Forte

or

ORGAN.

O may I wor - thy prove, to see Thy

O may I wor - thy prove, to see Thy

Organ. O may I wor - thy prove, to see Thy

saints in full pros - pe - ri - - - ty! That I the joy - - ful

saints in full pros - pe - ri - - - ty! That I the joy - - ful

saints in full pros - pe - ri - - - ty! That I the joy - - ful

choir may join, And count thy peo - - ple's tri - - umph mine.

choir may join, And count thy peo - - ple's tri - - umph mine.

choir may join, And count thy peo - - ple's tri - - umph mine.

Chorus. ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE

OR

ORGAN.

Let Is - rael's God - - - be e - ver bless'd, his

Let Is - rael's God be e - - - ver bless'd, his

Let Is - rael's God be e - - - ver bless'd, his

Organ. Let Is - rael's God be e - - - ver bless'd, his

name eter\_nally-- confess'd, his name e\_ter\_nal--ly con--fess'd;

name e\_ter\_nal\_ly confess'd, his name eternal--ly con--fess'd;

name e\_ter\_nal\_ly confess'd, his name e--ter\_nal--ly con--fess'd; Let

name e\_ter\_nal\_ly confess'd, his name e--ter\_nal--ly con--fess'd;

Let all his saints with full accord, let all-- his saints with full accord, Sing unis.

Let all his saints with full accord, let all his saints with full accord, Sing unis.

all his saints with full accord, let all his saints with full accord, Sing unis.

Let all his saints with full accord, let all his saints with full accord, Sing unis.

loud a\_mens, sing loud Amens, sing loud A\_mens.-Praise ye the Lord.

loud a\_mens, sing loud Amens, sing loud A\_mens.-Praise ye the Lord.

loud a\_mens, sing loud Amens, sing loud A\_mens.-Praise ye the Lord.

loud a\_mens, sing loud Amens, sing loud A\_mens.-Praise ye the Lord.

Lively.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Duo 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>d</sup> Trebles.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Organ *p*.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah - - - - - ad. lib. - - - - - Praise the Lord.

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

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

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



The First, Eighth, and Forty-Second Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & SEVENTH PSALM.**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work

BY J. BLEWITT.

Tune!  
ST. MICHAEL'S.

In the Repeat, sing the 3<sup>d</sup> line of each Verse Piano, and the 4<sup>th</sup> in Chorus.

**Allegro Moderato.**

L. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor:

AIR and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

To God your grateful voi - - - ces raise, . . . . , Who  
To God your grateful voi - - - ces raise, . . . . , Who  
To God your grateful voi - - - ces raise, . . . . , Who  
To God your grateful voi - - - ces raise, . . . . , Who

does your dai - - ly pa - - tron prove; And let your never ceas -  
does your dai - - ly pa - - tron prove; And let your ne - ver  
does your dai - - ly pa - - tron prove; And let your ne - ver  
does your dai - - ly pa - - tron prove; And let your ne - ver

- - - ing praise At - - tend on his e - - ter - - nal love.  
ceas - ing praise At - - tend on his e - - ter - - nal love.  
ceas - ing praise At - - tend on his e - - ter - - nal love.  
ceas - ing praise At - - tend on his e - - ter - - nal love.

O then that all the earth, with me,  
Would God for this his goodness praise!  
And for the mighty works which he  
Throughout the wond'ring world displays!

Then sinners shall have nought to say,  
The just a decent joy shall show;  
The wise these strange events shall weigh,  
And thence God's goodness fully know.

(GLORIA PATRI.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be Glory; as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Melodia Sacra.

The First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & EIGHTH PSALM**

*The Harmony*

Tune,  
**GREAT MILTON.**  
D. C. M.

Moderato.

Tenor.

O God, my heart is ful-ly bent, to mag-ni-

Contra  
Tenor.

O God, my heart is ful-ly bent, to mag-ni-

VR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

O God, my heart is ful-ly bent to mag-ni-

O God, my heart is ful-ly bent to mag-ni-

-fy thy name: My tongue with chearful songs of praise, shall

-fy thy name: My tongue with chearful songs of praise, shall

-fy thy name: My tongue with chearful songs of praise, shall

-fy thy name: Org. My tongue with chearful songs of praise shall

ce--le--brate thy fame. A--wake, my lute, nor thou, my

ce--le--brate thy fame. A--wake, my lute, nor thou, my

ce--le--brate thy fame. A--wake, my lute, nor thou, my

ce--le--brate thy fame. A--wake, my lute, nor thou, my

harp, thy war-bling notes de- - - lay; Whilst I with  
 harp, thy war-bling notes de- - - lay; Whilst I with ear-ly  
 harp, thy war-bling notes de- - - lay; Organ. Whilst I with ear-ly  
 harp, thy war-bling notes de- - - lay; Whilst I with ear-ly

ear-ly hymns of joy pre- - - vent the dawn- - - ing day.  
 hymns of joy pre- - - vent - - - the dawn- - - ing day. Repeat  
 hymns of joy pre- - - vent the dawn- - - ing day. in Cho.  
 hymns of joy pre- - - vent the dawn- - - ing day.

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.  
 Because thy mercy's boundless height  
 the highest heav'n transcends;  
 And far beyond th'aspiring clouds,  
 thy faithful truth extends.

3

Be thou, O God, exalted high  
 above the starry frame;  
 And let the world, with one consent,  
 confess thy glorious Name.  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Twenty-first, and Thirtieth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & NINTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
DOCT' ARNOLD.

Tune.  
TARA.

Moderato.

D. C. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

O God, whose for-mer mer-cies

O God, whose for-mer mer-cies

Organ. O God, whose for-mer mer-cies

O God, whose for-mer mer-cies

make my con-stant praise thy due, Hold not thy

make my con-stant praise thy due, Hold not thy

make my con-stant praise thy due, Hold not thy

make my con-stant praise thy due, Hold not thy

peace, but my sad state with wont-ed fa-vour view.

peace, but my sad state with wont-ed fa-vour view.

peace, but my sad state with wont-ed fa-vour view.

peace, but my sad state with wont-ed fa-vour view.

*p* For sinful men, with ly - - ing lips, de - - ceit - - ful

*p* For sinful men, with ly - - ing lips, de - - ceit - - ful

*p* For sinful men, with ly - - ing lips, de - - ceit - - ful

Organ *p*

speeches frame; And with their stu - - dy'd

speeches frame; And with their stu - - dy'd

speeches frame; And with their stu - - dy'd

speeches frame; Organ *f* And with their stu - - dy'd

slan - ders seek to wound my spot - less fame .

slan - ders seek to wound my spot - less fame .

slan - ders seek to wound my spot - less fame .

slan - ders seek to wound my spot - less fame .

But for thy glorious Name, O God,  
do thou deliver me;  
And for thy gracious mercy's sake  
preserve and set me free.  
But I to God, in grateful thanks,  
my chearful voice will raise:  
And, where the great assembly meets,  
set forth his noble praise.

The First, Second, and Third Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TENTH PSALM**

The Music by  
DOCT. CALVERT

Tune.  
TYRONE.

Moderato.

P. M.

Tenor. The Lord un-- to my Lord thus spake,

Contra Tenor. The Lord un-- to my Lord thus spake, Till

AIR, and  
Piano Forte  
OR  
ORGAN. Organ. The Lord un-- to my Lord thus spake, Till

The Lord un-- to my Lord thus spake, Till

... sit thou, in state, at

-- I thy foes, thy foot-stool make, Sit thou, in state-- , at my

-- I thy foes thy foot-stool make, Sit thou, in state-- , at my

I thy foes thy foot-stool make, Sit thou, in state, in state, at my

my right hand; Su-preme in Si-on thou shalt be, And all thy proud op-

right hand; Su-preme in Si-on thou shalt be, And all thy proud op-

right hand; Su-preme in Si-on thou shalt be, And

po - sers see Sub - - jected to thy just com - mand, Sub - ject - ed to thy  
 po - sers see Sub - - jected to thy just - - - command, Sub -  
 Sub - - jected to - - - - thy just - - - command, Sub -  
 all thy proud op - - po - sers see sub - ject - ed to thy just command, . . .

just com - mand, . . . . . thy just - - - command.  
 jected to . . . . . thy just - - - com - - mand.  
 jected to - - - - thy just - - - command.  
 Sub - - ject - ed to thy just com - - - mand.

2

Thee, in thy pow'r's triumphant day,  
 The willing nations shall obey;  
 And, when thy rising beams they view,  
 Shall all (redeem'd from error's night)  
 Appear as numberless and bright,  
 As crystal drops of morning dew.

3

The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,  
 That, like Melchisedech's, thy reign  
 And priesthood shall no period know:  
 No proud competitor to sit  
 At thy right hand will he permit;  
 But in his wrath crown'd heads o'erthrow.

(Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom Heav'n's triumphant Host  
 And suff'ring Saints on earth adore,  
 Be Glory; as in ages past,  
 And now it is, and so shall last,  
 When time itself shall be no more.

The First, Second, and Fourth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & ELEVENTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**RICH<sup>d</sup> TAYLOR**

Tune?  
**CUMBERLAND**

**Lively.**

**L. M.**

**Tenor.**

**Contra Tenor.**

**AIR, and**

**PIANO FORTE**

**OR**

**ORGAN.**

Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise my

Praise ye the Lord, our God - - to praise - - my

Praise ye the Lord, our God - - to praise - - my

Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise my

soul her ut - - most pow'r shall raise; With private

soul her ut - - - - most pow'r shall raise; With private

soul her ut - - most pow'r shall raise; With private

soul her ut - - most pow'r shall raise;

Organ / Bass Voice silent

friends, and in the throng

friends, and in the throng

friends, and in the throng

Of

Bass Solo.

Of saints, . . . his



TRIO. 2<sup>d</sup> Treble Tenor silent.

of saints, - - his praise shall be my song - - ,

saints, - - his praise shall be - - - - my song - - , of  
praise, his praise shall be my song, of saints, his

*ff* Tenor.  
of saints, his praise shall be my song.

*ff*  
of saints, his praise shall be my song.

saints, his praise shall be my song.

praise, his praise shall be my song.

2

His works for greatness tho' renown'd,  
His wondrous works with ease are found  
By those, who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.

3

By precept he has us enjoind,  
To keep his wondrous works in mind,  
And to posterity record,  
That good and gracious is our Lord.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be Glory; as it was of old,  
is now, and shall be evermore.

The First, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWELFTH PSALM**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work.

Tune?  
DROMORE.

BY DAVID WEYMAN.

Allegretto.

L. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

That man is blest who stands in awe of  
That man is blest who stands in awe of  
Org. That man is blest who stands in awe of  
That man is blest who stands in awe of

God, and loves his sa--cred law: His seed on  
God, and loves his sa--cred law: His seed... on  
God, and loves his sa--cred law: His seed... on  
Org. God, and loves his sa--cred law: His seed on

earth shall be re--nown'd, and with successive honours crown'd.  
earth shall be re--nown'd, and with successive honours crown'd.  
earth shall be re--nown'd, and with successive honours crown'd.  
Org. earth shall be re--nown'd, and with successive honours crown'd.

2<sup>d</sup> Treble. Tenor silent. Tenor.

His seed on earth shall be re-nownd, and with successive  
 His seed on earth shall be re-nownd, and with successive  
 Organ *p* and with successive

ho-nours crown'd. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-  
 ho-nours crown'd. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-  
 ho-nours crown'd. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah.  
 lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah. Repeat in Chorus.  
 lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

2

The soul, that's fill'd with virtue's light,  
 Shines brightest in affliction's night:  
 To pity the distrest inclin'd,  
 As well as just to all mankind.

3

His lib'ral favours he extends,  
 To some he gives, to others lends:  
 Yet what his charity impairs,  
 He saves by prudence in affairs.

Melodia Sacra.

4

Beset with threaten'g dangers round,  
 Unmov'd, shall he maintain his ground;  
 The sweet remembrance of the just  
 Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was of old,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

6 Lines 8<sup>th</sup>

The First and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTEENTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**T. RAVENSCROFT**

Tunef.  
**OLD 113.<sup>th</sup>**

Moderato.

P. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

Where - - - 'er the cir - cling sun dis - - - plays

Where - - - 'er the cir - cling sun dis - - - plays

Organ. Where - - - 'er the cir - cling sun dis - - - plays

his ri - - sing beams, or set - - ting rays,

his ri - - sing beams, or set - - ting rays,

Organ. his ri - - sing beams, or set - - ting rays,

his ri - - sing beams, or set - - ting rays,

due praise to his great Name ad - - - dress,

due praise to his great Name ad - - - dress,

Organ. due praise to his great Name ad - - - dress,

due praise to his great Name ad - - - dress,

Where - 'er the circling sun dis - plays his ri - sing beams, or

Where - 'er the circling sun dis - plays his ri - sing beams, or

Organ. Where - 'er the circling sun dis - plays Organ. his ri - sing beams, or

Where - 'er the circling sun dis - plays his ri - sing beams, or

setting rays, due praise to his great Name ad - - dress.

setting rays, due praise to his great Name ad - - dress.

setting rays, Organ. due praise to his great Name ad - - dress.

setting rays, due praise to his great Name ad - - dress.

2

Tho'tis beneath his state to view  
 In highest heav'n what angels do,  
 yet he to earth vouchsafes his care:  
 He takes the needy from his cell,  
 Advancing him in courts to dwell,  
 companion to the greatest there.

(Gloria Patri,)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom Heav'n's triumphant Host  
 and suffering Saints on earth adore,  
 Be Glory; as in ages past,  
 And now it is, and so shall last,  
 when time itself shall be no more.

The First, Second, Third, and Seventh Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FOURTEENTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**DOCT. CALCOTT**

Tune?  
**HEADFORD.**

**Moderato.**

**D. L. M.**

**Tenor.**

**Contra  
Tenor.**

**AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.**

When Is - - rael, by th' Al - - migh - ty

When Is - - rael, by th' Al - - migh - ty

led, (en - - rich'd with their op - - press - ors' spoil)

led, (en - - rich'd with their op - - press - ors' spoil - -) From

led, From

From E - - gypt march'd, and

From E - - gypt march'd, and

E - - - - gypt march'd, and Ja - - - - cob's

E - - - - gypt march'd, and Ja - - - - cob's

Ja - - - - - cob's seed from bon - dage in a  
 Ja - - - - - cob's seed from bon - dage in a  
 seed from bon - dage in a fo - - -  
 seed from bon - dage in a fo - - -

fo - - reign soil; Je - - - - ho - - - - vah, for his  
 fo - - reign soil; Je - - - - ho - - - - vah, for his  
 - reign soil; Organ. Je - - - - ho - - - - vah, for his  
 - reign soil; Je - - - - ho - - - - vah, for his

re - - si - - dence, chose out im - - - pe - rial Ju - dah's tent,  
 re - - si - - dence, chose out im - - - pe - rial Ju - dah's tent,  
 re - - si - - dence, chose out im - - - pe - rial Ju - dah's tent,  
 re - - si - - dence, chose out im - - - pe - rial Ju - dah's tent, Organ.



His man - - - sion roy - - - al, and

His man - - - sion roy - - - al, and

Org. His man - - - sion roy - - - al, and

His man - - - sion roy - - - al, and

from thence thro' Is - rael's camp his or - ders sent, - - -

from thence thro'

from thence thro' Is - rael's camp his or - ders sent, thro'

from thence thro'

- - -, thro' Is - rael's camp his or - - - ders sent.

Is - rael's camp - - - his or - - - ders sent.

Is - rael's camp - - - his or - - - ders sent.

Is - rael's camp - - - his or - - - ders sent.

2

The distant sea with terror saw,  
 and from th'Almighty's presence fled;  
 Old Jordan's streams, surpriz'd with awe,  
 retreated to their fountains' head.  
 Earth, tremble on; well may'st thou fear  
 thy Lord and Maker's face to see;  
 When Jacob's awful God draws near,  
 'tis time for earth and seas to flee.

The First, Eleventh, and Seventeenth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FIFTEENTH PSALM**

The Music by

Tunes  
 STAMFORD.

With Solemnity.

C. M.

**Tenor.**

**Contra Tenor.**

**AIR, and PIANO FORTE OR ORGAN.**

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, but to thy sacred name

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, but to thy sacred name

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, but to thy sacred name

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, but to thy sacred name

Give glo-ry, for thy mercy's sake, and truth's e-ter-nal fame.

Give glo-ry, for thy mercy's sake, and truth's e-ter-nal fame.

Give glo-ry, for thy mercy's sake, and truth's e-ter-nal fame.

Give glo-ry, for thy mercy's sake, and truth's e-ter-nal fame.

2

Let all who truly fear the Lord,  
 on him they fear rely:  
 Who them in danger can defend,  
 and all their wants supply.

3

They, who in death and silence sleep,  
 to him no praise afford:  
 But we will bless for evermore  
 our ever living Lord.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, and Fifth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & SIXTEENTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**H. DELAMAIN**

Tune?  
**MALLOW.**

D. C. M.

Moderato.

Tenor.  
Contra  
Tenor.  
AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love in-

My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love in-

My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love in-

My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love in-

- tire - ly is pos - - sest; Be - - - cause the Lord vouch -

- tire - ly is pos - - sest; Be - - - cause the Lord vouch -

- tire - ly is pos - - sest; Be - - - cause the Lord vouch -

- tire - ly is pos - - sest; Be - - - cause the Lord vouch -

- safd' to hear the voice of my re - - - quest.

- safd' to hear the voice of my re - - - quest.

- safd' to hear the voice of my re - - - quest.

- safd' to hear the voice of my re - - - quest.

Since he has now his ear in - - - clind, I ne - - ver

Since he has now his ear in - - - clind, I ne - - ver

Since he has now his ear in - - - clind, I ne - - ver

Since he has now his ear in - - - clind, I ne - - ver

will des - - pair: But still in all the straits of

will des - - pair: But still in all the straits of

will des - - pair: But still in all the straits of

will des - - pair: But still in all the straits of

life, to him ad - - dress my pray'r.

life, to him ad - - dress my pray'r.

life, to him ad - - dress my pray'r.

life, to him ad - - dress my pray'r.

2

Quartett. } How just and merciful is God!  
                   } how gracious is the Lord!  
                   } Who saves the harmless, and to me  
                   } does timely help afford.

Cho: } To Father, Son, and Holy Ghes.,  
           } the God whom we adore,  
           } Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
           } and shall be evermore.

# THE HUNDRED & SEVENTEENTH PSALM

The Music by  
RICH. TAYLOR.

Tune?  
CHESTER.

In the Repeat the 3d. Line Piano.  
**Vivace.**

C. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
or  
ORGAN.

With chearful notes let all the earth to heav'n their  
 With chearful notes let all the earth to heav'n their  
 With chearful notes let all the earth to heav'n their  
 With chearful notes let all the earth to heav'n their

voi - - ces raise: Let all, in - - - spird with  
 voi - - ces raise: Let all, in - - - spird with  
 voi - - ces raise: Let all, in - - - spird with  
 voi - - ces Organ. raise: Let all, in - - - spird with

god - - ly mirth, sing so - - lemn hymns of praise. praise.  
 god - - ly mirth, sing so - - lemn hymns of praise. praise.  
 god - - ly mirth, sing so - - lemn hymns of praise. praise.  
 god - - ly mirth, sing so - - lemn hymns of praise. praise.

2<sup>d</sup> Treble Tenor Silent. Tenor.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, *ff* Hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, *p* Hal - *ff* le -

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, *Trebles.* Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, *Organ p.* Hal - le - lu - jah, *Organ*

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Hal - le - lu - jah.

2

(Gloria Patri.)

God's tender mercy knows no bound,  
 his truth shall ne'er decay;  
 Then let the willing nations round,  
 their grateful tribute pay.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The Nineteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty-Fourth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & EIGHTEENTH PSALM.**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work

BY DAVID WEYMAN.

June?  
GLANDELOUGH  
C.M.

Lively.

Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
or  
ORGAN.

Then o - pen wide the tem - - ple gates, to

Then o - pen wide the tem - - ple gates, to

Then o - pen wide the tem - - ple gates, to

Then o - pen wide the tem - - ple gates, to

which the just re - - - pair - - , That I may en - - ter

which the just re - - - pair - - , That I may en - - ter

which the just re - - - pair - - , That I may en - - ter

which the just re - - - pair - - , That I may en - - ter

in, and praise my great De - - - liv? - - rer there.

in, and praise my great De - - - liv? - - rer there..

in, and praise my great De - - - liv? - - rer there.

in, and praise my great De - - - liv? - - rer there.

DUO 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>d</sup> Trebles.

That I may en-ter in, and praise my

Organ *p.*

and praise my great De-liv-er there.

and praise my great De-liv-er there.

great my great De-liv-er there.

and praise my great De-liv-er there.

2  
 Within those gates of Gods' abode,  
 to which the righteous press,  
 (Since thou hast heard and set me safe)  
 thy holy, holy Name Ill bless.

3  
 This day is Gods', let all the land  
 exalt their chearful voice;  
 Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,  
 and make us, make us still rejoice.

(Gloria Patri.)  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be, shall be evermore.



The First, Second, Fifth, and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & NINETEENTH PSALM.**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work

Tune,  
OSSORY.

BY DAVID WEYMAN.

Moderato.

D. C. M.

Tenor.  
Contra  
Tenor.  
AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

How blest are they who al- - ways

How blest are they who al- - ways

How blest are they who al- - ways

Org.  
How blest are they who al- - ways

keep the pure and per- - fect way! Who ne- - ver-

keep the pure and per- - fect way! Who ne- - ver

keep the pure and per- - fect way! Who ne- - ver

Org.  
keep the pure and per- - fect way! Who ne- - ver

from the sa- - cred paths of Gods com- - mand-ments stray!

from the sa- - cred paths of Gods com- - mand-ments stray!

from the sa- - cred paths of Gods com- - mand-ments stray!

Org.  
from the sa- - cred paths of Gods com- - mand-ments stray!

How blest, who to his righ - - teous laws have

How blest, who to his righ - teous laws have

Org. How blest, who to his righ - - teous laws have

How blest, who to his righ - - teous laws have

still o - - be - - dient been! And have with fer - vent

still o - - be - - dient been! And have with fer - vent

still o - - be - - dient been! And have with fer - vent

still o - - be - - dient been! And have with fer - vent

Org.

hum - ble zeal his fa - - vour sought to win!

hum - ble zeal his fa - - vour sought to win! Repeat in Chorus.

hum - ble zeal his fa - - vour sought to win!

hum - ble zeal his fa - - vour sought to win!

2

O then that thy most holy will  
 might o'er my ways preside,  
 And I the course of all my life  
 by thy direction guide!  
 Then with assurance should I walk,  
 From all confusion free:  
 Convinc'd, with joy, that all my ways  
 with thy commands agree.

GLORIA PATRI.

Unis. *ff* To Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

Unis. *ff* To Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

Unis. *ff* To Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

Unis. *ff* To Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

*p* we a--dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

*p* we a--dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

*p* we a--dore, Org. Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

*p* we a--dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

now, and shall be e--ver--more.

now, and shall be e--ver--more. Repeat in Chorus.

now, and shall be e--ver--more.

now, and shall be e--ver--more.

6 lines 8<sup>th</sup>

The First, and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTYETH PSALM**

The Music by  
**MR. JENNING.**

Tune.  
**JENNING'S**

Moderato.

P. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

In deep dis- - tress I oft have cry'd To

In deep dis- - tress I oft have cry'd To

In deep dis- - tress I oft have cry'd To

God, who ne - - - ver yet de - - - ny'd to

God, who ne - - - ver yet de - - - ny'd to

God, who ne - - - ver yet de - - - ny'd to

God, who ne - - - ver yet de - - - ny'd to

res - - - cue me, op - - - press'd with wrongs.

res - - - cue me op - - - press'd with wrongs.

res - - - cue me - - , op - - - press'd with wrongs.

res - - - cue me - - , op - - - press'd with wrongs.

Once more, O Lord, de--liv'--rance send, From ly-ing lips my  
 Once more, O Lord, de--liv'--rance send, From ly-ing lips my  
 Once more, O Lord, de--liv'--rance send, From ly-ing lips my  
 Once more, O Lord, de--liv'--rance send, From ly-ing lips my

soul de--fend, and from the rage of slan\_dring tongues.  
 soul de--fend, and from the rage of slan\_dring tongues.  
 soul de--fend, and from the rage of slan\_dring tongues.  
 soul de--fend, and from the rage of slan\_dring tongues.

2

(Gloria Patri.)

My hapless dwelling is with those  
 Who peace and amity oppose,  
 and pleasure take in others harms.  
 Sweet peace is all I court and seek:  
 But when to them of peace I speak,  
 they straight cry out, 'To arms, To arms.'

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom Heav'n's triumphant Host  
 and suffering Saints on earth adore,  
 Be Glory; as in ages past,  
 And now it is, and so shall last,  
 when time itself shall be no more.

The First, Second, and Ninth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY FIRST PSALM.**

The Music by

Tune.  
**CLIFFORD.**  
C. M.

**Spiritoso.**

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

To Si-on's hill I lift mine eyes, from  
To Si-on's hill I lift mine eyes, from  
To Si-on's hill I lift mine eyes, from  
To Si-on's hill I lift mine eyes, from

thence ex-pect-ing aid:  
thence ex-pect-ing aid:  
thence ex-pect-ing aid:  
thence ex-pect-ing aid:  
thence ex-pect-ing aid:

DUO TREBLES.  
1<sup>mo</sup>  
2<sup>do</sup>

From Sion's hill and  
Organ *p*.

Si-on's God, from Si-on's hill and Si-on's God,

Who heav'n and earth has made, Who

Who heav'n and earth has made, Who

Who heav'n and earth has made, Who

Who heav'n and earth has made, Organ. Who

heav'n and earth has made.

heav'n and earth has made.

heav'n and earth has made.

heav'n and earth has made.

2

Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,  
 thy guardian will not sleep:  
 His watchful care, that Isra'l guards,  
 will Isra'l's monarch keep.

3

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
 thy God shall thee defend;  
 Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage  
 safe to thy journey's end.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

Vernon

The First, Second, Fourth, and Ninth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY SECOND PSALM**

The Music by  
**M<sup>r</sup> HUSBAND.**

Tune.  
**HEPHZIBAH.**

C. M.

Vivace.

Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

O 'twas a joy-ful sound to

O 'twas a joy-ful sound to

O 'twas a joy-ful sound to

O 'twas joy-ful sound to

hear our tribes de-vout-ly say, Up, Is-ral,

hear our tribes de-vout-ly say, Up, Is-ral,

hear our tribes de-vout-ly say, Up, Is-ral,

hear our tribes de-vout-ly say, Org. Up, Is-ral,

to the tem-ple haste, DUO, TREBLE and BASS.

to the tem-ple haste, Up, Is-ral, to the tem-ple

to the tem-ple haste, Organ *p.*

to the tem-ple haste, Up, Is-ral, to the tem-ple.



*tutti*  
*f* and keep your festal day, and keep your festal day,  
*tutti*  
*f* and keep your festal day, and keep your festal day, Treble.  
*f* haste, and keep your festal day, and keep your festal day, and  
*tutti*  
*f* haste, and keep your festal day, and keep your festal day,  
*tutti.*  
*ff* and keep - your fes - tal day.  
*tutti*  
*ff* and keep - your fes - tal day.  
*ff* keep, and keep - your fes - tal day.  
*tutti.*  
*ff* and keep - your fes - tal day.

2

At Salem's courts we must appear  
 with our assembled pow'rs:  
 In strong and beauteous order rang'd,  
 like her united tow'rs.

3

'Tis thither, by divine command,  
 the tribes of God repair:  
 Before his ark to celebrate  
 his Name with praise and pray'r.

4

But most of all I'll seek thy good,  
 and ever wish thee well;  
 For Sion and the temple's sake,  
 where God vouchsafes to dwell.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

# THE HUNDRED & TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The Music by  
**T. THORLEY**

Tune?  
**PORTUGAL**  
L.M.

**Andante.**

Tenor.  
Contra  
Tenor.  
**AIR, and**  
**PIANO FORTE**  
OR  
**ORGAN.**

On thee, who dwell'st a - - bove the skies, For  
On thee, who dwell'st a - - bove the skies, For  
On thee, who dwell'st a - - bove the skies, For  
On thee, who dwell'st a - - bove the skies, For

mercy wait my long - - ing eyes: As ser\_vants watch their  
mercy wait my long - - ing eyes: As ser\_vants watch their  
mercy wait - my long - - ing eyes: As ser\_vants watch their  
mercy wait - my long - - ing eyes: As ser\_vants watch their

mas\_ter's hands, And maids their mis\_tress - - es' com - - mands.  
mas\_ter's hands, And maids their mis\_tress - - es' com - - mands.  
mas\_ter's hands, And maids their mis\_tress - - es' com - - mands.  
mas\_ter's hands, And maids their mis\_tress - - es' com - - mands.

2

O then have mercy on us, Lord,  
Thy gracious aid to us afford;  
To us whom cruel foes oppress,  
Grown rich and proud by our distress.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and Heav'n adore,  
Be Glory; as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Sixth, and Eighth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY FOURTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**MR. WILKINS.**

Tune?  
**FOSTER.**  
C. M.

With Feeling.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

Had not the Lord (may Is - - - - - ral say) been

Had not the Lord (may Is - - - - - ral say) been

Had not the Lord (may Is - - - - - ral say) been

Had not the Lord (may Is - - - - - ral say) been

pleas'd to in - - - - - ter - - - - - pose: Had he not then es - - - - - pous'd our

pleas'd to in - - - - - ter - - - - - pose: Had he not then es - - - - - pous'd our

pleas'd to in - - - - - ter - - - - - pose: Had he not then es - - - - - pous'd our

pleas'd to in - - - - - ter - - - - - pose: Had he not then es - - - - - pous'd our

cause, when men, when men, when men a - - - - - gainst us rose.

cause, when men, when men, when men a - - - - - gainst us rose.

cause, when men, when men, when men a - - - - - gainst us rose.

cause, when men, when men, when men a - - - - - gainst us rose.

2  
Their wrath hath swallow'd us alive,  
and rag'd without controul;  
Their spite, and pride's united floods,  
had quite o'erwhelm'd our soul.

3  
But prais'd be our eternal Lord,  
who rescu'd us that day;  
Nor to their savage jaws gave up  
our threaten'd lives a prey.

4  
Secure in his Almighty Name,  
our confidence remains;  
Who, as he made both heav'n and earth,  
of both sole monarch reigns.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, and Fifth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY FIFTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
**J. LEACH.**

Tune,  
**ALEXANDRIA**  
C. M.

In the Repeat the 3d. Line Piano.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR and

PIANO FORTE  
or  
ORGAN.

Who place on Si - - on's God their trust,  
 Who place on Si - - on's God their trust, like  
 Who place on Si - - on's God their trust, like  
 Who place on Si - - on's God their trust,

like Sion's rock shall stand; Like her im - - move - - a -  
 Si - - on's rock shall stand; Like her im - - move - - a -  
 Si - - on's rock shall stand; Like her im - - move - - a -  
 like Sion's rock shall stand; Like her im - - move - - a -

- ble be fix'd, by his Al - migh - ty hand.  
 - ble - - be fix'd, by his Al - - migh - - ty hand.  
 - ble - - be fix'd, by his Al - - migh - - ty hand.  
 - ble be<sub>2</sub> fix'd, by his Al - - migh - - ty<sub>3</sub> hand.

Look how the hills on ev'ry side  
Jerusalem inclose:  
So stands the Lord around his saints,  
to guard them from their foes.

All those that walk in crooked paths,  
the Lord shall soon destroy;  
Cut off th'unjust, but crown the saints  
with lasting peace and joy.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY SIXTH PSALM**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Week

BY DAVID WEYMAN.

Tunes  
**EMANCIPATION**  
C. M.

Plaintive.

Tenor.  
Contra  
Tenor.  
AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

When Sion's God her sons re-call'd

When Sion's God her sons re-call'd

When Sion's God her sons re-call'd

When Sion's God her sons re-call'd from long cap-tivity, from  
from long cap-ti-vi-ty, long cap-ti-vi-ty, DUO 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>d</sup> Trebles.  
from long cap-ti-vi-ty, from long cap-ti-vi-ty, It seem'd at  
long cap-ti-vi-ty, from long cap-ti-vi-ty, Organ *p.*

of what we wish'd to see.  
of what we wish'd to see.  
first a pleas-ing dream of what we wish'd to see.  
of what we wish'd to see, what we wish'd to see.

2  
But soon in unaccustom'd mirth  
we did our voice employ;  
And sung our great Restorer's praise,  
in thankful hymns of joy.

3  
Tho' he despond that sows his grain,  
yet doubtless he shall come  
To bind his full-ear'd sheaves, and bring  
the joyful harvest home.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Third, and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY SEVENTH PSALM**

The Music by the  
 REV. M. MADAN

Tune?  
 HUDDERSFIELD.  
 C. M.

Andante.

Tenor.  
 Contra  
 Tenor.  
 AIR, and  
 PIANO FORTE  
 OR  
 ORGAN.

We build with fruitless cost, un-less the Lord the

pile sus-tain; Un-less the Lord the ci-ty keep, the

watchman-wakes in vain, the watch-man wakes in vain.

Supplies of life with ease to them  
 he on his saints bestows;  
 He crowns their labour with success,  
 their nights with sound repose.

Happy the man whose quiver's fill'd  
 with these prevailing arms;  
 He needs not fear to meet his foe,  
 at law, or war's alarms.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, and Fourth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY EIGHTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
**H. DELAMAIN.**

Tune?  
**CLOYNE.**  
C. M.

Moderato.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OF  
ORGAN.

The man is bless'd who fears the Lord, not

The man is bless'd who fears the Lord, not

The man is bless'd who fears the Lord, not

The man is bless'd who fears the Lord, not

on - - ly wor - - ship pays; But keeps his steps con -

on - - ly wor - - ship pays; But keeps his steps con -

on - - ly wor - - ship pays; But keeps his steps con -

on - - ly wor - - ship pays; But keeps his steps con -

- find with care to his ap - - - point - - ed ways.

- find with care to his ap - - - point - - ed ways.

- find with care to his ap - - - point - - ed ways.

- find with care to his ap - - - point - - ed ways.

He shall up --- on the sweet re --- turns of

He shall up --- on the sweet re --- turns of

He shall up --- on the sweet re --- turns of

He shall up --- on the sweet re --- turns of

his own la -- bour feed; With --- out de --- pen --- dance.

his own la -- bour feed; With --- out de --- pen --- dance.

his own la -- bour feed; With --- out de --- pen --- dance

his own la -- bour feed; With --- out de --- pen --- dance

live, and see his wish -- es all suc --- ceed.

live, and see his wish -- es all suc --- ceed.

live, and see his wish -- es all suc --- ceed.

live, and see his wish -- es all suc --- ceed.



Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus; him

Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus; him

Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus; him

Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus; him

Si--on's God shall bless, And grant him all his

Si--on's God shall bless, And grant him all his

Si--on's God shall bless, And grant him all his

Si--on's God shall bless, And grant him all his

days to see Je--ru--sa--lem's suc--cess. To

days to see Je--ru--sa--lem's suc--cess. To

days to see Je--ru--sa--lem's suc--cess. To

days to see Je--ru--sa--lem's suc--cess. To

Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

Fa--ther, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, the God whom

we a---dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

we a---dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

we a---dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

we a---dore, Be Glo--ry; as it was, is

now, and shall be e---ver---more.

now, and shall be e---ver---more.

now, and shall be e---ver---more.

now, and shall be e---ver---more.

The First, Second, and Third Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & TWENTY NINTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**THO. SMITH**

Tune?  
**FOUNDLINGS**  
 C. M.

Moderato.

Tenor.  
 Contra  
 Tenor.  
 AIR, and  
 PIANO FORTE  
 OR  
 ORGAN.

From my youth up, may Is - - rael say, they

oft have me as - - sail'd; Re - - duc'd me oft to

hea - - vy straits, but ne - - ver quite pre - - vail'd.

They oft have plough'd my patient back,  
 with furrows deep and long;  
 But our just God has broke their chains,  
 and rescu'd us from wrong.

Defeat, confusion, shameful rout,  
 be still the doom of those,  
 Their righteous doom, who Sion hate,  
 and Sion's God oppose.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

*The First, Second, Third, and Eighth Verses of the*  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY-THIRD PSALM**

*The Music, by*  
**DOCT. GREEN.**

*Tune,*  
**WIRKSORTH.**

In the Repeat the 3<sup>d</sup> line Piano, the 4<sup>th</sup> in Cho<sup>s</sup>.  
**Sotto voce Larghetto.**

S. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
 Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
 or  
 ORGAN.

From lowest depths of woe, to God I send my cry;

From lowest depths of woe, to God I send my cry;

From lowest depths of woe, to God I send my cry;

From lowest depths of woe, to God I send my cry;

Lord! hear my sup-pli-cating voice, and gracious-ly re-ply.

Lord! hear my sup-pli-cating voice, and gracious-ly re-ply.

Lord! hear my sup-pli-cating voice, and gracious-ly re-ply.

Lord! hear my sup-pli-cating voice, and gracious-ly re-ply.

2  
 Should'st thou severely judge,  
 who can the trial bear?  
 But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,  
 and quite renounce thy fear.

3  
 My soul with patience waits  
 for thee the living Lord;  
 My hopes are on thy promise built,  
 thy never failing word.

4  
 Whose friendly streams to us  
 supplies in want convey:  
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse  
 and wash our guilt away.

(Gloria Patri.)  
 To God, the Father, Son,  
 and Spirit, glory be;  
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
 to all eternity.

# THE HUNDRED & THIRTY FIRST PSALM

The Music by  
**M<sup>rs</sup> BEAUMONT**

Tune,  
**ST. BERNARD'S**  
C. M.

In the Repeat the 3<sup>d</sup> line Piano.  
**Andante.**

**Tenor.**  
**Contra Tenor.**  
**AIR, and PIANO FORTE or ORGAN.**

O Lord, I am not proud of heart, nor

cast a scorn-ful eye: Nor my as- pi- ring

thoughts em- ploy in things for me too high.

2  
With infant innocence, thou know'st,  
I have myself demead;  
Composd to quiet, like a babe,  
that from the breast is weand.

3  
Like me let Isra'l hope in God,  
his aid alone implore;  
Both now and ever trust in him  
who lives for evermore.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Third, and Fourth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY SECOND PSALM**

The Music by  
**JOMELLI.**

Tune  
**JOMELLI.**

Sotto voce.

C. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

Let Da - - - - - vid, Lord - -, a

a con - - - - -

Let Da - - - - - vid, Lord, a

Organ *p* Let Da - - - - - vid, Lord - -, a

con - stant place - - - - - in thy re - - - - - mem - - - - - brance

- - - - - stant place in thy re - - - - - mem - - - - - brance, in thy remembrance

con - - - - - stant place - - - - - in thy re - - - - - mem - - - - - brance

7 con - - - - - stant place in thy re - - - - - mem - - - - - brance, in thy remembrance

find; Let all the sor - - - - - rows he en - - - - - dur'd be

find; Let all the sor - - - - - rows he en - - - - - dur'd be

find; Org . . . . .

find; Let all the sor - - - - - rows he en - - - - - dur'd be

e--ver, be e--ver, be e-ver in thy mind. Re--

--- e-ver in thy mind. Re--

e--ver, be e--ver, be e-ver in thy mind. Re--

e--ver, be e--ver, be e-ver in thy mind.

Organi *p* . . .

--mem--ber what a so---lemn oath, Re-mem-ber,

--mem--ber what a so---lemn oath, Re-mem-ber,

--mem--ber what a so---lemn oath, Org.....

Re--

remember, remember what a so--lemn oath to thee,

remember, remember what a so--lemn oath to thee,

--mem--ber what a so--lemn oath to

to thee, to thee, his Lord, to thee, his Lord, he swore;  
 to thee, to thee, his Lord, to thee, his Lord, he swore;  
 thee, thee, to thee, his Lord, he

how to the mighty God he vow'd, to the mighty God he vow'd, whom Ja\_cob's sons, whom  
 how to the mighty God he vow'd, to the mighty God he vow'd, whom Ja\_cob's sons, whom  
 how to the mighty God he vow'd, whom Ja\_cob's sons, whom  
 swore, Org. . . . . whom

Jacob's sons a - - - - dore. I will not go in - -  
 Jacob's sons a - - - - dore. I will not go in - -  
 Jacob's sons a - - - - dore. I will not go in - -  
 Organ. 6 7 6  
 Jacob's sons a - - - - dore. I will



to my house, - - - - nor to my bed as -  
 - to my house, nor to my bed as - - - - cend, nor to my bed as -  
 - to my house, nor to my bed as - - - - cend, nor to my bed as -  
 not go in - - to my house, nor to my bed as -

- cend; No - - - soft re - - pose shall close my eyes, - - -  
 - cend; No soft re - - pose shall close my eyes, nor  
 - cend; No soft re - - pose shall close my eyes, nor  
 - cend; No soft re - - pose shall close my eyes, nor

- - - nor sleep my eye lids bend; 'Till for the  
 sleep, nor sleep my eye lids bend; 'Till for the  
 sleep - - - my eye lids bend; Org.....  
 sleep, nor sleep my eye lids bend; 'Till for the

Lord's de -- sign'd a -- bode I mark

Lord's de -- sign'd a -- bode I mark \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ the

Lord's de -- sign'd a -- bode I mark the ground,

the destind ground; till I a de -- cent place of rest, of

des -- tin'd ground; till I a de -- cent place of rest, place

the des\_tin'd ground, a place of rest, of

rest, of rest for Jacobs' God have found.

of rest for Jacobs' God, for Jacobs' God have found.

rest, of rest for Jacobs' God have found.

# THE HUNDRED & THIRTY THIRD PSALM

The Music Composed Expressly for this Work

BY DAVID WEYMAN.

Tune, KILLALOE. C. M.

Larghetto.

**Tenor.**  
**Contra Tenor.**  
**AIR, and PIANO FORTE OR ORGAN.**

How vast must their ad- - - van- - - tage  
 How vast must their ad- - - van- - - tage  
 How vast must their ad- - - van- - - tage  
 How vast must their ad- - - van- - - tage

be! How great - - - their  
 be! How great - - - their  
 be! How great - - - their  
 be! How great their

2<sup>d</sup> Treble, Tenor silent.

plea - - - sure prove! Who live - - like bre - - thren,  
 plea - - - sure prove! Who live - - like bre - - thren,  
 plea - - - sure prove! Who live like bre - - thren,

TRIO. Two Trebles and a Bass.

Tenor.

and con - - - sent in of - - - in

and con - - - sent in of - - - in

and con - - - sent in of - - - in

fi - - ces of love. who love.

of - - fi - - ces of love. who love.

fi - - ces of love. who love.

2

True love is like that precious oil,  
 which, pour'd on Aaron's head,  
 Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes  
 its costly moisture shed.

3

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does  
 on Hermons top distil;  
 Or like the early drops that fall  
 on Sion's fruitful hill.

4.

For Sion is the chosen seat,  
 where the Almighty King  
 The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,  
 and life's eternal spring.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

# THE HUNDRED & THIRTY FOURTH PSALM

The Music by  
HEDELAMAIN

Tune?  
ELPHIN.  
C.M.

The Repeat Piano.

Andante espressivo.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OF  
ORGAN.

Bless God, ye ser- - vants, that at - -

Bless God, ye ser- - vants, that at - -

Bless God, ye ser- - vants, that at - -

Bless God, ye ser- - vants, that at - -

- tend up - - on - - - his - - - so - - - lemn state;

- tend up - - on his so - lemn so - - - lemn state;

- - - tend - - up - - - on his so - - - lemn state;

- tend up - - - on his so - - - lemn state;

That in his tem- - ple, night by night, with

That in his tem- - ple, night by night, with

That in his tem- - ple, night by night, with

That in his tem- - ple, night by night, with  
Melodia Sacra. V. S.

humble rev' - rence wait, That in his tem - ple, night by

humble rev' - rence wait, That in his tem - ple, night by

humble rev' - rence wait, That in his tem - ple, night by

humble rev' - rence wait, That in his tem - ple, night by

night, *tutti.*

night, *2<sup>d</sup> Treble. Contra Tenor Tacet.* *with*

night, *Trebles.* with humble rev' - rence wait, *tutti.*

night, *Organ p.* with humble, humble rev' - rence wait, *tutti.*

night, *with*

hum - ble rev' - rence wait.

hum - ble rev' - rence wait.

hum - ble rev' - rence wait.

2

(Gloria Patri.)

Within his house lift up your hands,  
and bless his holy Name;  
From Sion bless thy Isra'el, Lord,  
who earth and heav'n didst frame.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Third, and Twenty-First Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY FIFTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
**RICH. TAYLOR**

Tunes!  
**RICHMOND.**

C. M.

Vivace.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

O praise the Lord with one con- - sent, and

O praise the Lord with one con- - sent, and

Org. O praise the Lord with one con- - sent, and

O praise the Lord with one con- - sent, and

mag- - ni- - fy his Name, and magni- fy his Name; Let

mag- - - ni- - fy his Name, and magni- fy his Name; Let

mag- - - ni- - fy his Name, and magni- fy his Name; Org. Let

mag- - - ni- - fy his Name, and magni- fy his Name; Let

all the servants of the Lord his wor- thy praise pro - claim,

all the servants of the Lord

all the servants of the Lord his wor- thy praise pro - claim,

all the servants of the Lord

all the servants of the Lord

V. S.

his worthy praise pro-claim. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah,

his worthy praise pro-claim. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah,

his - worthy praise, his worthy praise pro-claim. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah,

his worthy, wor- - thy praise pro- - claim. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah,

Halle-lu- - - jah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- - - jah.

Halle-lu- - - jah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- - - jah.

Halle-lu- - - jah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- - - jah.

Halle-lu- - - jah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- - - jah.

2

Praise him all ye that in his house  
attend with constant care;  
With those that to his utmost courts  
with humble zeal repair.

4

Let all with thanks his wondrous works  
in Sion's courts proclaim;  
Let them in Salem, where he dwells,  
exalt his holy Name.

3

For this our truest int'rest is,  
glad hymns of praise to sing;  
And with loud songs to bless his Name,  
a most delightful thing.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghot,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.



The First, Fourth, Seventh, and Twenty Fifth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY SIXTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
**M<sup>r</sup> HORNE**

Tune,  
**RANELAGH**  
P. M.

*Andante.*

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

To God, the migh - ty Lord, your joy - - ful

To God, the migh - ty Lord, your joy - - ful

To God, the migh - ty Lord, your joy - - ful

To God, the migh - ty Lord, your joy - - ful

thanks re - - - - peat; As

thanks re - - - - peat; To him due praise af - - - - ford, As

thanks re - - - - peat; To him due praise af - - - - ford, As

thanks re - - - - peat; To him due praise af - - - - ford, As

*Vivace.*

good as he is great:

good as he is great: for God does prove our constant

good as he is great: for God does prove our constant

good as he is great: *Vivace.*

good as he is great: Organ *p.*

tutti

*ff* for God does prove our constant friend; his boundless love shall never

tutti

friend; his boundless love shall never end, his boundless love shall never

tutti

friend; his boundless love shall never end his boundless love shall never

*ff* for God does prove our constant friend; his boundless love shall never

end, his boundless love shall never end.

end, his boundless love shall never end.

end, his boundless love shall never end.

end, his boundless love shall never end.

2

By his Almighty hand  
 Amazing works are wrought;  
 The heavens by his command  
 Were to perfection brought.  
 For God does prove  
 our constant friend;  
 His boundless love  
 shall never end.

6  
6  
6  
6  
4  
4  
4  
4

3

Thro' heav'n he did display  
 His num'rous hosts of light;  
 The sun to rule by day,  
 The moon and stars by night.  
 For God does prove  
 our constant friend;  
 His boundless love  
 shall never end.

4

He does the food supply  
 On which all creatures live:  
 To God who reigns on high  
 Eternal praises give.  
 For God will prove  
 our constant friend;  
 His boundless love  
 shall never end.

(Gloria Patri.)  
 To God the Father, Son,  
 And Spirit, ever blest,  
 Eternal Three in One,  
 All worship be address'd;  
 As heretofore  
 it was, is now,  
 and shall be so  
 For evermore.

The First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY-SEVENTH PSALM.**

The Music by  
N. DELAMAIN.

Tune!  
DELAMAIN.  
D. L. M.

Lively.

Tenor.

When we, our wea-ried limbs to rest, sat

Contra  
Tenor.

When we, our wea-ried limbs to rest, sat

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

When we, our wea-ried limbs to rest, sat

When we, our wea-ried limbs to rest, sat

down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream, We wept, with dole - ful

down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream, We wept, with dole - ful

down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream, We wept, with dole - ful

down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream, We wept, with dole - ful

thoughts op - prest, And Si - on was our mourn - ful theme.

thoughts op - prest, And Si - on was our mourn - ful theme.

thoughts op - prest, And Si - on was our mourn - ful theme.

thoughts op - prest, And Si - on was our mourn - ful theme.

Our harps, that when with joy we sung, Were wont their  
 Our harps, that when with joy we sung, Were wont their  
 Org. Our harps, that when with joy we sung, Were wont their  
 Our harps, that when with joy we sung, Were wont their  
 tune-ful parts to bear; With silent strings neglected  
 tune-ful parts to bear; With silent strings neglected  
 tune-ful parts to bear; With silent strings neglected  
 tune-ful parts to bear; With silent strings neglected  
 hung On willow trees that wither'd there.  
 hung On willow trees that wither'd there.  
 hung On willow trees that wither'd there.  
 hung On willow trees that wither'd there.

2

Mean while our foes, who all conspir'd  
 To triumph in our slavish wrongs,  
 Music and mirth of us requir'd,  
 'Come, sing us one of Sion's songs,'  
 How shall we tune our voice to sing,  
 Or touch our harp with skilful hands?  
 Shall hymns of joy to God our King  
 Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?

3

O Salem, our once happy seat!  
 When I of thee forgetful prove,  
 Let then my trembling hand forget  
 The speaking strings with art to move!  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was of old,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Third, and Eighth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY EIGHTH PSALM**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work

By the late M<sup>r</sup>. S. HOLDEN.

Tune?  
**BONEILL.**  
C. M.

**Lively.**

**Tenor.**  
With my whole heart, my God and King, thy

**Contra Tenor.**  
With my whole heart, my God and King, thy

**AIR, and**  
**PIANO FORTE**  
**OR**  
**ORGAN.**  
With my whole heart, my God and King, thy

praise I will pro--claim; Be---fore the Gods-- with

praise I will pro--claim; Be---fore the Gods-- with

praise I will pro--claim; Be---fore the Gods-- with

praise I will pro--claim; Be---fore the Gods with

joy will sing, and bless thy ho--ly Name.

joy will sing, and bless thy ho--ly Name.

joy will sing, and bless thy ho--ly Name.

2  
I'll worship at thy sacred seat,  
and, with thy love inspir'd,  
The praises of thy truth repeat,  
o'er all thy works admir'd.

3  
Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,  
when I to thee did cry;  
And when my soul was press'd with fear,  
didst inward strength supply.

4  
The Lord, whose mercies ever last,  
shall fix my happy state;  
And mindful of his favours past,  
shall his own work complete.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Second, Ninth, and Twenty-Third Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & THIRTY-NINTH PSALM.**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work.

by **DAVID WEYMAN.**

Tune,  
**BELVEDERE**

**Vivace.**

**L. M.**

**Tenor.**

**Contra  
Tenor.**

**AIR, and**

**PIANO FORTE**

**OR  
ORGAN.**

Thou, Lord, by strict - est search hast

Thou, Lord, by strict - est search hast

Thou, Lord, by strict - est search hast

Thou, Lord, by strict - est search hast

known My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing

known My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing

known My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing

known

down, My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing down;

My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing down;

down, My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing down;

My ri - - - sing up and ly - - - ing down;

My se - - - - - cret thoughts are known to

My se - - - - - cret thoughts are known . . . . . to

Org. My se - - - - - cret thoughts are known to

My se - - - - - cret thoughts are known to

2<sup>d</sup> Treble.

thee; Known, long be - - - - - fore . . . . . con - - - - - ceiv'd by

thee; Treble.

thee; Known, long be - - - - - fore . . . . . con - - - - - ceiv'd by

Organ *p*.

thee;

*ff* Tenor.

me, Known. long be - - - - - fore con - - - - - ceiv'd by me.

*ff*

Known. long be - - - - - fore con - - - - - ceiv'd by me.

*ff*

me, Known. long be - - - - - fore con - - - - - ceiv'd by me.

*ff*

Known long be - - - - - fore con - - - - - ceiv'd by me.

2  
Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways;  
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

3  
If I the morning's wings could gain,  
And fly beyond the western main:  
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,  
And there arrest thy fugitive.

Melodia Sacra.

4  
Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurks in any part;  
Correct me where I go astray,  
And guide me in thy perfect way.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be Glory; as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The Fourth, Seventh, and Twelfth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTIETH PSALM.**

The Music by the  
 REV. M. MADAN

Tune,  
 WEYBRIDGE.  
 C. M.

Plaintive.

Tenor.  
 from wick-ed hands, nor leave my

Contra  
 Tenor.  
 from wick-ed hands, nor leave my

AIR, and  
 PIANO FORTE  
 OR  
 ORGAN.  
 Pre-serve me, Lord, from wick-ed hands, nor leave my

from wick-ed hands, nor leave my

soul for--lorn, A prey to sons of vi--o--lence,

soul for--lorn, A prey to sons of vi--o--lence, who

Trebles.  
 soul for--lorn, A prey to sons of vi--o--lence, who

soul for--lorn, A prey to sons of vi--o--lence, who

who have my ru--in sworn.

have my ru--in sworn, who have my ru--in sworn.

have my ru--in sworn, who have my ru--in sworn.

have my ru--in sworn, who have my ru--in sworn.

2  
 O Lord, the God, whose saving strength  
 kind succour did convey,  
 And cover'd my advent'rous head  
 in battle's doubtful day.

3  
 God will assert the poor man's cause,  
 and speedy succour give:  
 The just shall celebrate his praise,  
 and in his presence live.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.



The First, Second, and Eighth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY FIRST PSALM.**

The Music  
Composed Expressly  
for this Work

BY JOHN ELLIOTT.

Tune.  
**KILMORE**

Plaintive.

C. M.

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - - - - cend,

To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - - - - cend, O

To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - - - - cend, O

to my re - - - - - lief:

haste to my re - - - - - lief: And with ac - - - - - cus - - - - - tom'd pi - - - - - ty

haste to my re - - - - - lief: And with ac - - - - - cus - - - - - tom'd pi - - - - - ty

haste to my re - - - - - lief: And with ac - - - - - cus - - - - - tom'd pi - - - - - ty

the ac - - - - - cents of my grief.

hear the ac - - - - - cents of my grief, the ac - - - - - cents of my grief.

hear the ac - - - - - cents of my grief, the ac - - - - - cents of my grief.

hear Organ . . . . . the ac - - - - - cents of my grief.

2  
Instead of offerings, let my pray'r  
like morning incense rise;  
My lifted hands supply the place  
of ev'ning sacrifice.

3  
But, Lord, to thee I still direct  
my supplicating eyes;  
O leave not destitute my soul,  
whose trust on thee relies.

(Gloria Patri.)  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Fourth, Fifth, and Seventh Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY SECOND PSALM.**

The Music by  
**HANDEL.**

Tune.  
**DERRY.**

*Andante. sotto voce.* S. M.

2<sup>d</sup> Voice. To God with mournful voice in deep dis-tress I

Primo and To God with mournful voice in deep dis-tress I

Organ. To God with mournful voice in deep dis-tress I

pray'd, in deep distress I pray'd; in deep dis-tress I pray'd;

pray'd, in deep distress I pray'd; in deep dis-tress I pray'd;

pray'd, in deep distress I pray'd; in deep dis-tress I pray'd;

*2<sup>d</sup> time a little Forte.*

Made him the um-pire of my cause, my wrongs be-fore him laid.

Made him the umpire of my cause, my wrongs be-fore him laid.

Made him the um-pire of my cause, my wrongs be-fore him laid.

2

I look'd, but found no friend  
to own me in distress;  
All refuge fail'd, no man vouchsaf'd  
his pity or redress.

3

To God, at last, I pray'd,  
thou, Lord, my refuge art;  
My portion in the land of life,  
till life itself depart,

Melodia Sacra.

4

That I may praise thy Name,  
my soul from prison bring;  
Whilst of thy kind regard to me  
assembled saints shall sing.

(Gloria Patri.)

To God the Father, Son,  
and Spirit, glory be;  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
to all eternity.

The First, Second, Eighth, and Tenth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY THIRD PSALM**

The Music  
 Composed Expressly  
 for this Work

Tune?  
 LUCAN.

BY JOHN ELLIOTT.

Plaintive.

C. M.

Tenor.

Lord, hear my pray'r, & to my cry thy wonted audience lend;

Contra  
 Tenor.

Lord, hear my pray'r, & to my cry thy wonted audience lend;

AIR, and

Lord, hear my pray'r, & to my cry thy wonted audience lend;

PIANO FORTE

Lord, hear my pray'r, & to my cry thy wonted audience lend;

OR  
 ORGAN.

Org. 7 6 9 8 6 5 7 6 4 4 7 5 6 6 4 3 7  
 Lord, hear my pray'r, & to my cry thy wonted audience lend;

In thy ac-custom'd faith and truth a gra-cious answer send.

In thy ac-custom'd faith and truth a gra-cious answer send.

In thy ac-custom'd faith and truth a gra-cious answer send.

In thy ac-custom'd faith and truth a gra-cious answer send.

2

Nor at thy strict tribunal bring  
 thy servant to be try'd;  
 For in thy sight no living man  
 can e'er be justify'd.

3

Thy kindness early let me near,  
 whose trust on thee depends;  
 Teach me the way where I should go:  
 my soul to thee ascends.

Melodia Sacra.

4

Thou art my God, thy righteous will  
 instruct me to obey;  
 Let thy good spirit lead and keep  
 my soul in thy right way.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The First, Ninth, and Fifteenth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY FOURTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**H. DELAMAIN**

Tune:  
**CORK.**

In the Repeat, the 3.<sup>d</sup> Line Piano:  
**Moderato.**

L. M.

**Tenor.**  
**Contra Tenor.**  
**AIR and PIANO FORTE or ORGAN.**

For e - - ver blest be God the Lord, Who

For e - - ver blest be God the Lord, Who

Org. For e - - ver blest be God the Lord, Who

For e - - ver blest be God the Lord, Who

does his need-ful aid im-part, At once both strength &

does his need-ful aid im-part, At once both strength &

does his need-ful aid im-part, At once both strength &

does his need-ful aid im-part, At once both strength &

skill af-ford To wield my arms with warlike art.

skill af-ford To wield my arms with war-like art.

skill af-ford To wield my arms with war-like art.

skill af-ford To wield my arms with war-like art.

2  
 So I to thee, O King of kings,  
 In new made hymns my voice shall raise,  
 And instruments of various strings  
 Shall help me thus to sing thy praise.

3  
 Thrice happy is that people's case,  
 Whose various blessings thus abound;  
 Who God's true worship still embrace,  
 And are with his protection crown'd.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was of old,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The First, Fifth, and Twelfth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY FIFTH PSALM**

The Music by

Tune,  
**SUMMER HILL**  
 C. M.

Moderato.

Tenor.

Contra  
 Tenor.

AIR, and  
 Piano Forte  
 OR  
 ORGAN.

Thee I will bless, my God and King, thy

Thee I will bless, my God and King, thy

Thee I will bless, my God and King, thy

Thee I will bless, my God and King,

thy endless praise pro-claim; This tri-...bute

endless praise, thy endless praise pro-claim; This tribute dai-

endless praise, thy endless praise pro-claim; This tri-...bute dai-...ly

thy endless praise pro-claim; This tri-...bute

daily I will bring, and e-ver bless thy name.

...ly I will bring, and e-...ver bless thy name.

I... will bring, and e-ver bless thy name, and e-ver bless thy name.

daily I will bring, and e-...ver bless thy name.

Andante.

Halle-lujah, A-men. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men.

Treble

Organ *p.*

Adagio

-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. *ff* A-men, A-men.

-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. *ff* A-men, A-men.

-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. *ff* A-men, A-men.

-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men. *ff* A-men, A-men.

2

Whilst I thy glory and renown,  
and wondrous works express;  
The world with me thy might shall own,  
and thy great pow'r confess.

3

God's glorious works in ancient date,  
shall thus to all be known;  
And thus his kingdom's royal state  
with public splendor shown.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

The First, Fifth, Sixth and Tenth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY SIXTH PSALM**

The Music by

Finch.  
MORNING SONG

Vivace.

C. M.

Tenor.

O praise the Lord, and thou... my

Contra  
Tenor.

O praise the Lord, and thou, my

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

O praise the Lord... and thou... my  
O praise the Lord, and thou, my

soul, for e - - - - ver bless his Name; His

soul, for e - - - - ver bless his... Name;

soul, for e - - - - ver bless his... Name; His

soul, for e - - - - ver bless his Name;

won - - - - drous love, while life... shall last,

His won - - - - drous love, while life shall last,

won - - - - drous love, while life... shall last, his

His won - - - - drous love, while life... shall

his wondrous love, while life shall last, ...

his wondrous love, while life shall last,

won- - - drous love, while life . . . . shall last, . . . my

last, his won- - - drous love, while life shall last, . . . my

my constant praise shall claim.

my constant praise shall claim.

con- - - stant praise shall claim.

con- - - stant praise shall claim.

2

Then happy he, who Jacobs God  
for his protector takes;  
Who still, with well plac'd hope, the Lord  
his constant refuge makes.

3

The Lord, who made both heav'n and earth,  
and all that they contain,  
Will never quit his stedfast truth,  
nor make his promise vain.

4

The God, that does in Sion dwell,  
is our eternal King:  
From age to age his reign endures;  
let all his praises sing.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.



The First, Seventh, Eighth, and Twelfth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY SEVENTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**RICH. TAYLOR**

Tune?  
**MOUNTJOY**  
C. M.

**Spiritoso.**

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

**PIANO FORTE**  
OR  
**ORGAN.**

O praise the Lord with hymns of  
O praise the Lord with hymns of  
O praise the Lord with hymns . . . . . of  
O praise the Lord . . . . . with hymns of

joy, and ce\_le\_brate his fame, and ce\_\_le - brate his fame;  
joy; and ce\_le\_brate his fame, and ce\_\_le - brate his fame;  
joy, and ce\_le\_brate his fame, and ce\_\_le - brate his fame;  
joy, and ce\_le\_brate his fame, and ce - le - brate his fame;

For pleasant, good, and come - - ly 'tis . . . . . to  
For pleasant, good, and come - - ly 'tis . . . . . to  
For pleasant, good, and come - - ly 'tis . . . . . to  
For pleasant, good, and come - ly 'tis . . . . . to

praise his ho-ly Name,

praise his ho-ly Name, *DUO. Treble and Bass.*

praise his ho-ly Name, For pleasant good and

praise his ho-ly Name, *Organ p* For pleasant good and

to praise his ho-ly Name.

come - ly 'tis to praise his ho-ly Name.

come - ly 'tis to praise his ho-ly Name.

2  
 To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise  
 with grateful voices sing;  
 To songs of triumph tune the harp,  
 and strike each warbling string.

3  
 He covers heav'n with clouds, and thence  
 refreshing rain bestows;  
 Thro' him on mountain-tops, the grass  
 with wondrous plenty grows.

4  
 Let Sion and Jerusalem  
 to God their praise address:  
 Who fenc'd their gates with massy bars,  
 and does their children bless.

(Gloria Patri.)  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

The First, Third, and Fourteenth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY EIGHTH PSALM**

The Music by

Tune by  
**ELSHAM.**

Moderato.

2<sup>d</sup> Treble. Tenor silent. M<sup>o</sup>

Tenor.

Contra  
Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex--alt your  
Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex--alt your  
Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex--alt your  
Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex--alt your

Tenor

Ma--ker's fame; His praise your songs em--ploy  
Ma--ker's fame; His praise your songs em--ploy A--  
Ma--ker's fame; His praise your songs em--ploy A--  
Ma--ker's fame; His praise your songs em--ploy

a--bove, a--bove the star--ry frame;  
--bove the star-ry frame, a--bove the star--ry frame;  
--bove the star--ry frame;  
a--bove a--bove the star--ry frame;

Your voi-ces raise, Ye che-ru-bim, And

Your voi-ces raise, Ye che-ru-bim, And

Your voi-ces raise, Ye che-ru-bim, And

Your voi-ces raise, Ye che-ru-bim, And

Se-ra-phem, To sing his praise.

Se-ra-phem, To sing, To sing his praise.

Se-ra-phem, To sing, To sing his praise.

Se-ra-phem, To sing his praise.

2

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
 And sun, that guid'st the day;  
 Ye glitt'ring stars of light  
 To him your homage pay;  
 His praise declare,  
 Ye heav'ns above,  
 And clouds, that move  
 In liquid air.

3

His chosen saints to grace,  
 He sets them up on high,  
 And favours Isra'l's race,  
 Who still to him are nigh.  
 O therefore raise  
 Your grateful voice,  
 And still rejoice  
 The Lord to praise.

(Gloria Patri.)

To God, the Father, Son, 6  
 And Spirit ever blest, 6  
 Eternal Three in One, 6  
 All worship be address'd; 6  
 As heretofore 4  
 It was, is now, 4  
 And shall be so 4  
 For evermore. 4

The First, and Second Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FORTY NINTH PSALM**

The Music by  
**G. F. HANDEL.**

Tunel.  
**HANOVER.**  
P. M.

In the Repeat, the 3.<sup>d</sup> line Piano.

**Andante.**

**Tenor.**  
**Contra  
Tenor.**  
**AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.**

O praise ye the Lord, pre\_pare your glad voice; his praise in the great as-

O praise ye the Lord, pre\_pare your glad voice; his praise in the great as-

O praise ye the Lord, pre\_pare your glad voice; his praise in the great as-

O praise ye the Lord, pre\_pare your glad voice; his praise in the great as-

sem\_bly to sing; In our great Cre\_\_a\_\_tor, let Is\_ral re\_\_joice;

sem\_bly to sing; In our great Cre\_\_a\_\_tor let Is\_ral re\_\_joice;

sem\_bly to sing; In our great Cre\_\_a\_\_tor let Is\_ral re\_\_joice;

sem\_bly to sing; In our great Cre\_\_a\_\_tor let Is\_ral re\_\_joice;

**ff** And children of Si\_on, be glad in their King.

**ff** And children of Si\_on be glad in their King.

**ff** And children of Si\_on be glad in their King.

**ff** And children of Si\_on be glad in their King.

Let them his great Name  
extol in the dance;  
With timbrel and harp  
his praises express;  
Who always takes pleasure  
his saints to advance,  
And with his salvation  
the humble to bless.

By Angels in Heav'n  
of every degree,  
And Saints upon Earth,  
all praise be address'd;  
To God in Three Persons,  
one God ever bless'd;  
As it has been, now is,  
& always shall be.

The First, Second, Third, and Sixth Verses of the  
**HUNDRED & FIFTIETH PSALM**

The Music  
Composed

By the REV. M. MADAN.

Tune,  
DENMARK

Andante Maestoso sotto voce.

L.M. 4 Verses.

Tenor.

O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his good-ness

Contra  
Tenor.

O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his good-ness

AIR, and  
PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his good-ness

O praise the Lord in that blest place, Bass voice silent.

large-ly flows; Praise him in heav'n, where he his face un-veil'd in

large-ly flows; Praise him in heav'n, where he his face un-veil'd in

large-ly flows; Praise him in heav'n, where he his face un-veil'd in

Praise him in heav'n, where he his face un-veil'd in

per-ect glo-ry shows, un-veil'd in per-ect glo-ry shows.

per-ect glo-ry shows, un-veil'd in per-ect glo-ry shows.

per-ect glo-ry shows, un-veil'd in per-ect glo-ry shows.

per-ect glo-ry shows, un-veil'd in per-ect glo-ry shows.

TRIO. TREBLE, CONTRA TENOR & BASS.

Larghetto.

Contra Tenor.

Musical staff for the Contra Tenor part, showing the first line of the melody with lyrics underneath.

Praise him for all the migh--ty acts, which he in

Treble.

Musical staff for the Treble part, showing the first line of the accompaniment with lyrics underneath.

Praise him for all the migh--ty acts which he in

Organ.

Musical staff for the Organ part, showing the first line of the accompaniment with lyrics underneath.

Praise him for all the migh--ty acts which he in

Bass.

Musical staff for the Bass part, showing the first line of the accompaniment with lyrics underneath.

our be---half has done; His kind-ness this re-

our be---half has done; His kind-ness this re-

our be---half has done; His kind-ness this re-

turn ex--acts, With which our praise should e---qual

turn ex--acts, With which our praise should e---qual

turn ex--acts, With which our praise should e---qual

run, With which our praise should e---qual run.

run, With which our praise should e---qual run.

run, With which our praise should e---qual run.

Chorus.

Andante Maestoso.

Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE  
OR  
ORGAN.

Make rocks and  
Let the shrill trum\_pets war---like voice Make rocks and  
Let the shrill trum\_pets war---like voice Make rocks and  
Loud Organ. . . . .  
Make rocks and

hills his praise re--bound; Praise him with harp's me--lo--dious  
hills his praise re--bound; Praise him with harp's  
hills his praise.... re--bound; Praise him with harp's me--lo--dious  
hills his praise re---bound; Praise him with harp's

noise, And gen\_tle psaltry's sil--ver sound, And  
me--lo--dious noise, And gen\_tle psaltry's sil--ver sound, And  
noise, me--lo--dious noise, And gen\_tle psaltry's sil--ver sound, And  
me--lo--dious noise, And gentle psaltry's sil--ver sound, And



gen-tle psal-try's sil-ver sound, And gen-tle, gen-tle

gen-tle psal-try's sil-ver sound, And gen-tle

gen-tle psal-try's sil-ver sound, And gen-tle, gen-tle

gen-tle psal-try's sil-ver sound, And gen-tle, gen-tle

psal-try's sil-ver sound. *Unis.* *ff* Let all that vi-tal

psal-try's sil-ver sound. *Unis.* *ff* Let all that vi-tal

psal-try's sil-ver sound. *Unis.* *ff* Let all that vi-tal

psal-try's sil-ver sound. *Unis.* *ff* Let all that vi-tal

breath en-joy, The breath he does to them... af-ford,

breath en-joy, The breath he does... to them af-ford,

breath en-joy, The breath he does to them... af-ford,

breath en-joy, The breath he does... to them af-ford,

*ff*  
 In just re\_turns of praise employ....; Let ev'---ry  
*ff*  
 In just re\_turns of praise em\_ploy;  
*ff*  
 In just re\_turns of praise em\_ploy; Let ev'---ry crea---ture  
*ff*  
 In just re\_turns of praise em\_ploy; Let ev'---ry crea---ture

2<sup>d</sup> Treble, Tenor silent.  
 creature praise the Lord....., praise the Lord, Let ev'---ry crea\_ture  
 Let ev'---ry crea\_ture praise the Lord,  
 praise.. the Lord....., praise the Lord, Let ev'---ry crea\_ture  
 Organ *p*.  
 praise the Lord....., praise the Lord,

Tenor. *ff*  
 praise the Lord, Let ev'ry crea---ture praise the Lord.  
*ff*  
 Let ev'ry crea\_ture praise the Lord.  
*ff*  
 praise the Lord, Let ev'---ry crea\_ture praise the Lord.  
*ff*  
 Let ev'ry crea\_ture praise the Lord.

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