



A Set of New

PSALM TUNES

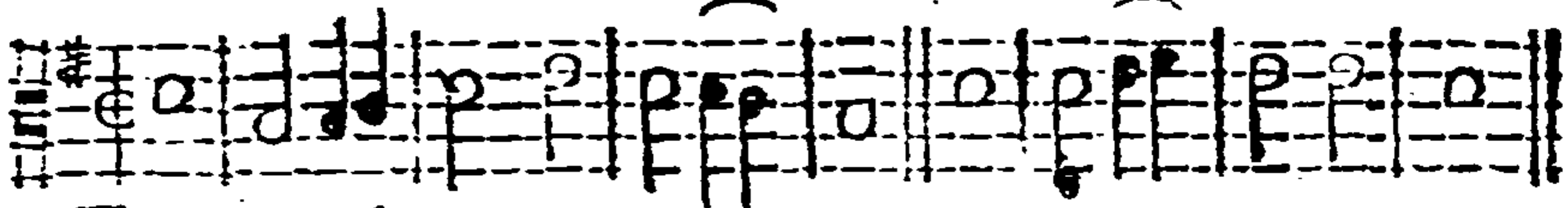
IN

FOUR PARTS.

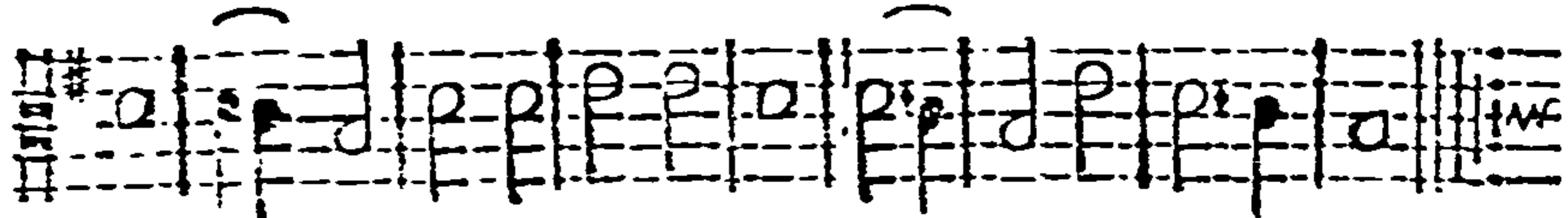
M E D I U S.



Medius. PSALM I. *Wanford.* The Measure 8, 6.

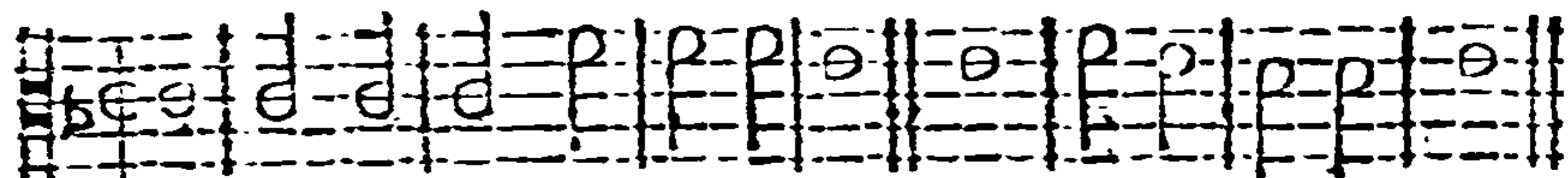


The Man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear :

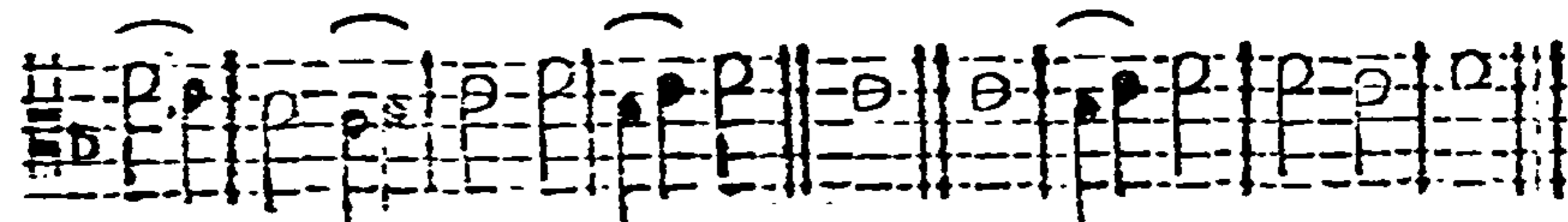


nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

Medius. PSALM IX. *Northampton.* The Measure 8, 6.

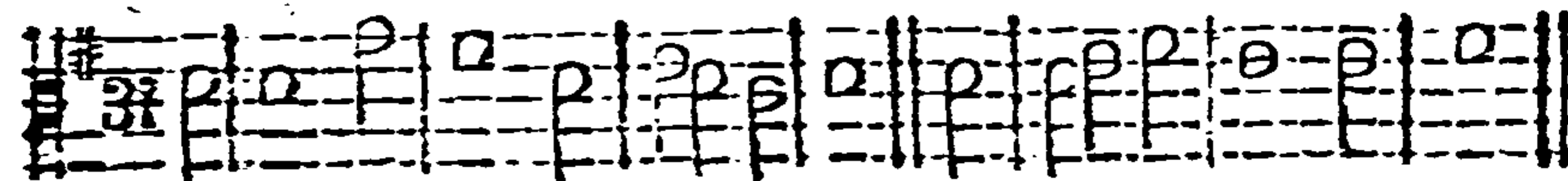


With heart and mouth un-to the Lord, will I sing laud and praise :

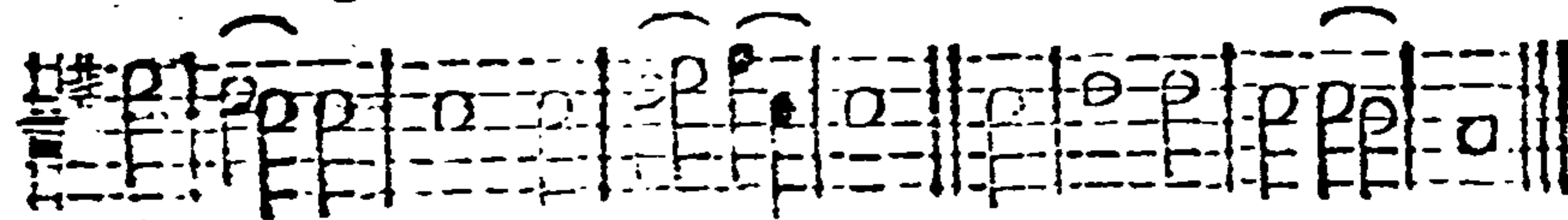


And speak of all his wondrous works, and them declare always.

Medius. PSALM XXIV. *Portsmouth.* The Measure 8, 6.

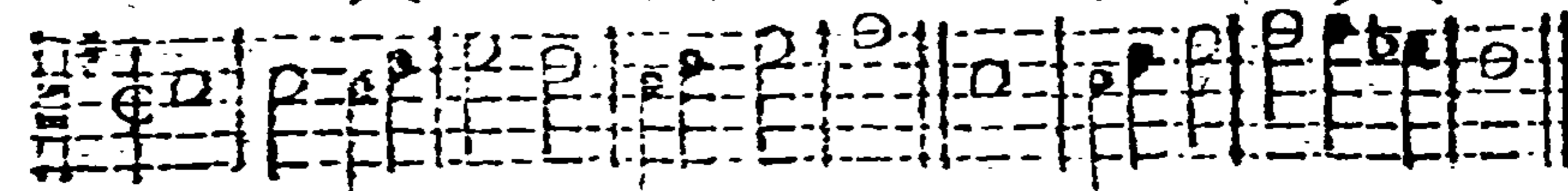


I will give laud and honour both, un--to the Lord always :

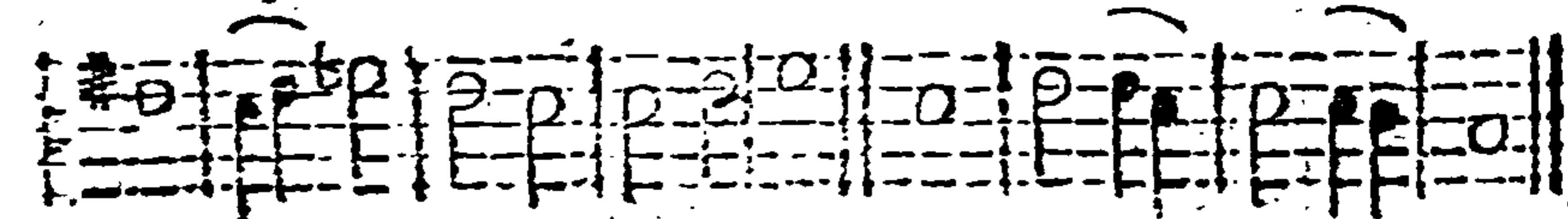


Al-fo my mouth for e--vermore, shall speak un-to his praise.

Medius. PSALM LXXIV. *St. Albans.* The Measure 8, 6.



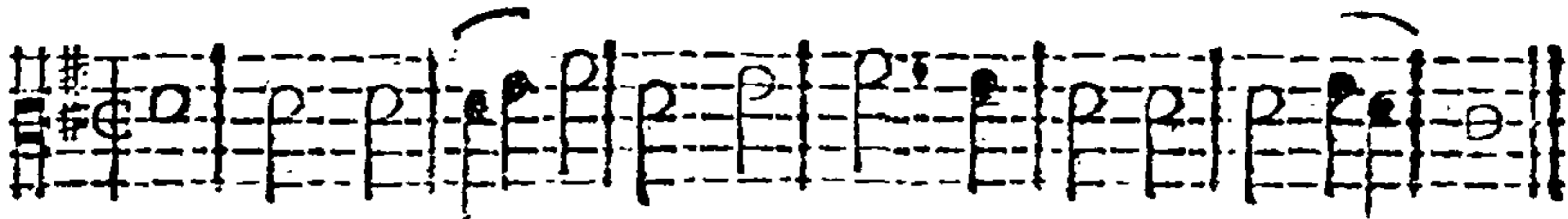
How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me :



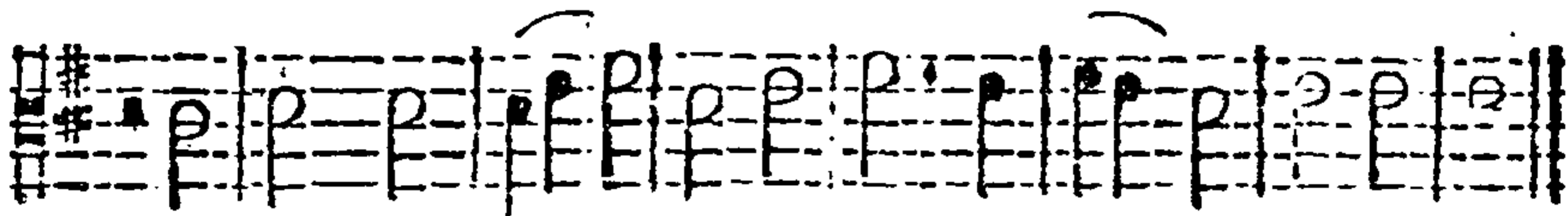
How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me :

Medius. PSALM XCV.*Bristol.*

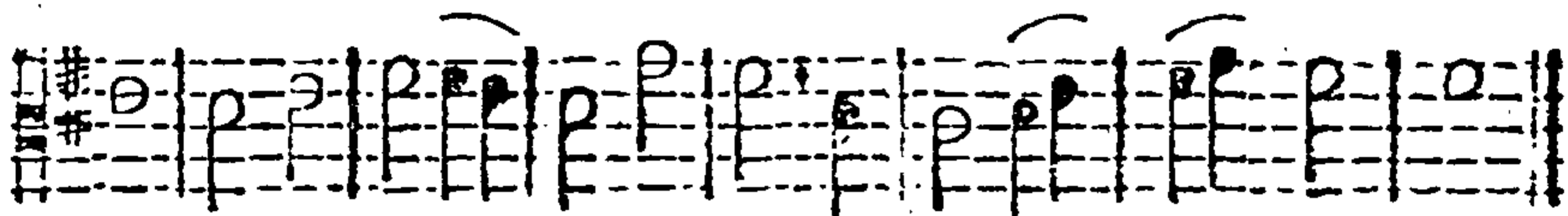
The Measure 8, 6.



O come let us lift up our voice, and sing un-to the Lord :



In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord :



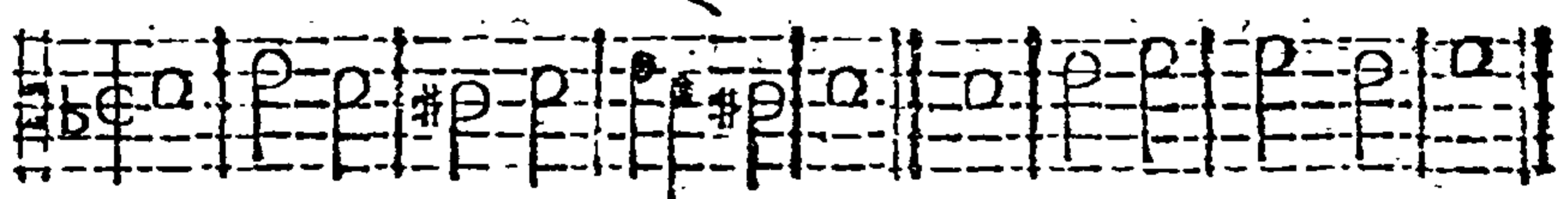
Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise :



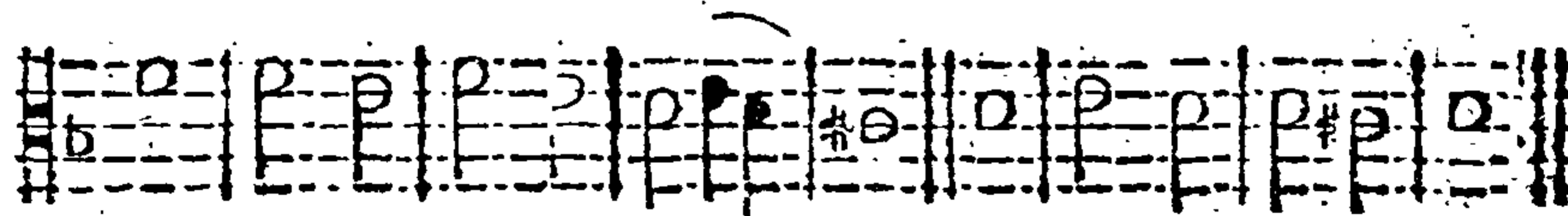
In singing Psalms un-to his grace, let us be glad always.

Medius. PSALM CXXXII.*Southampton.*

The Measure 8, 6.



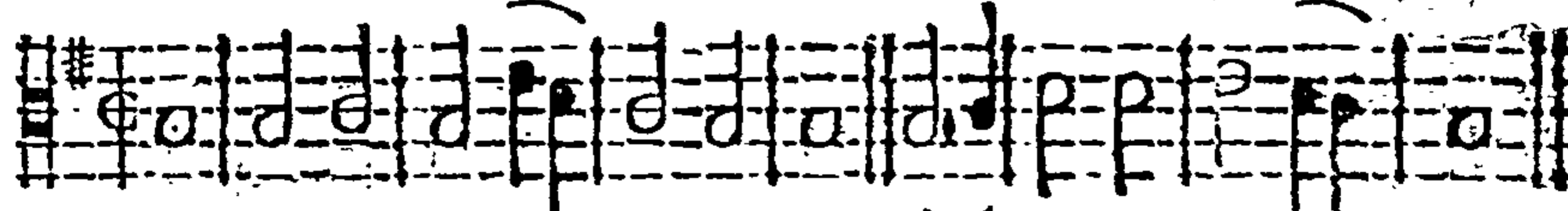
Remember Da-vid's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore



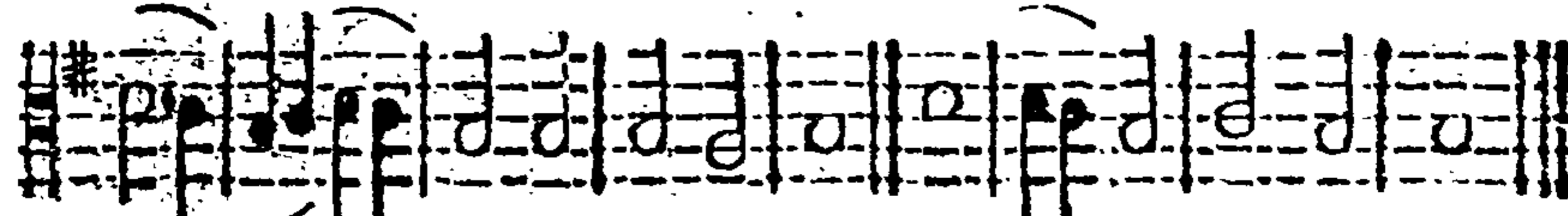
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for ever-more.

Medius. PSALM LVII.*Newbury.*

The Measure 8, 6.



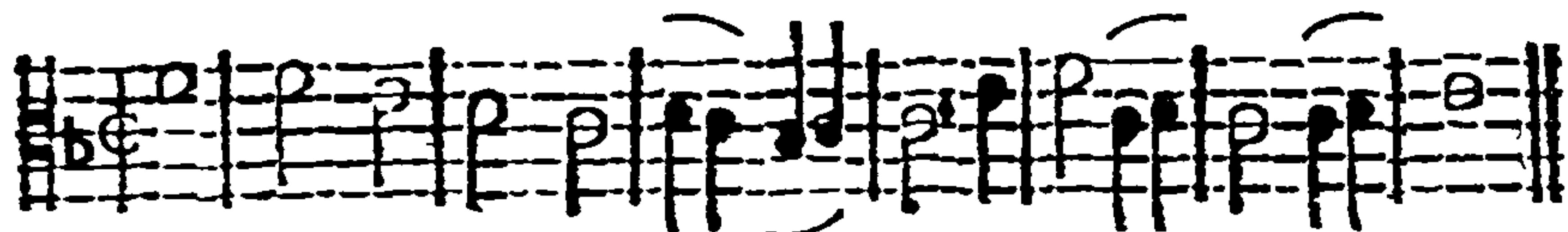
Take pi-ty for thy promise sake, have mercy Lord on me:



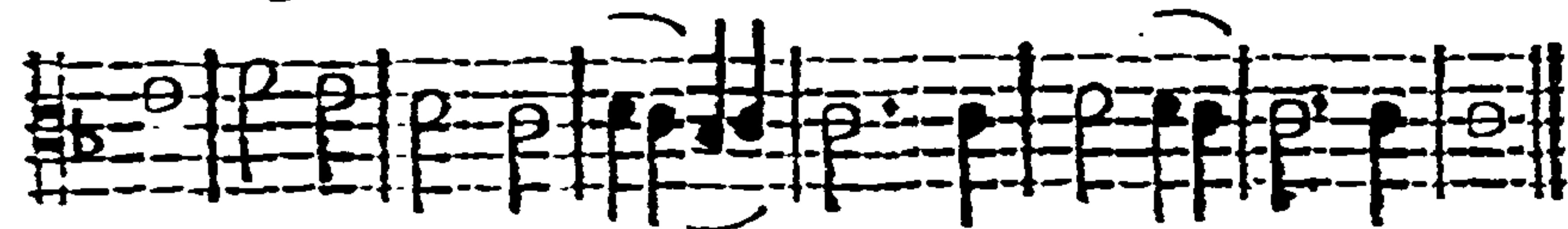
For why my foul doth her betake, un-to the help of thee.

Metius. PSALM XXXIII. *Okeingham.*

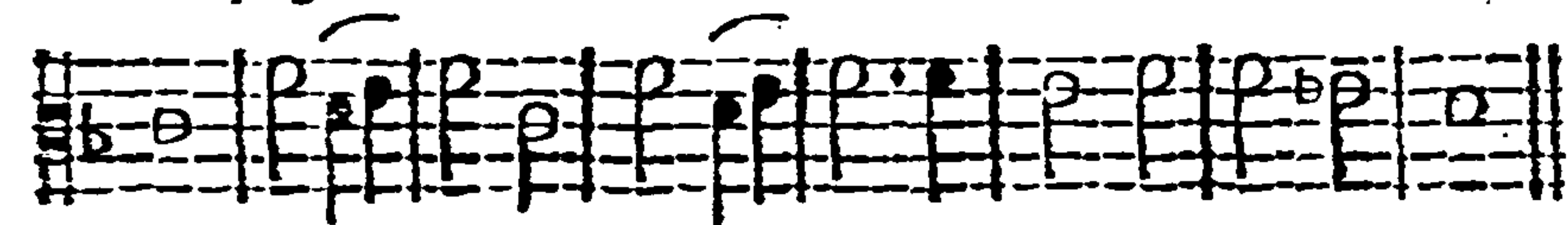
The Measure 8, 6.



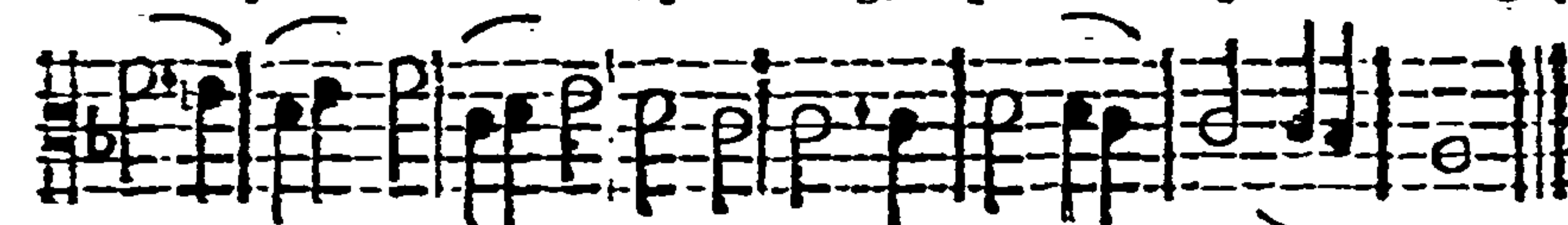
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a seemly sight:



That upright men with thankful voice, shou'd praise the Ld. of might.



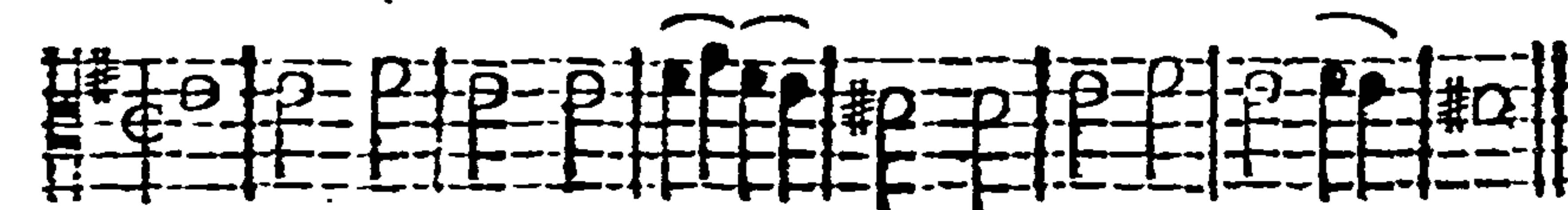
Praise ye the Ld. with harp and song, in psalms and pleasant things:



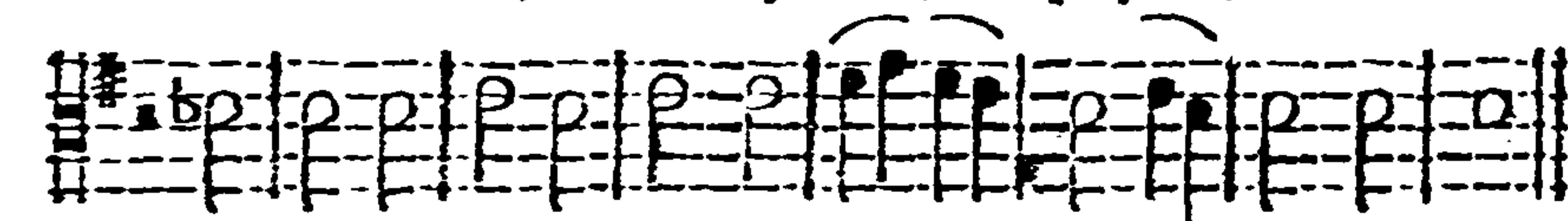
With lute and instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.

Metius. PSALM CXVI. *Winchester.*

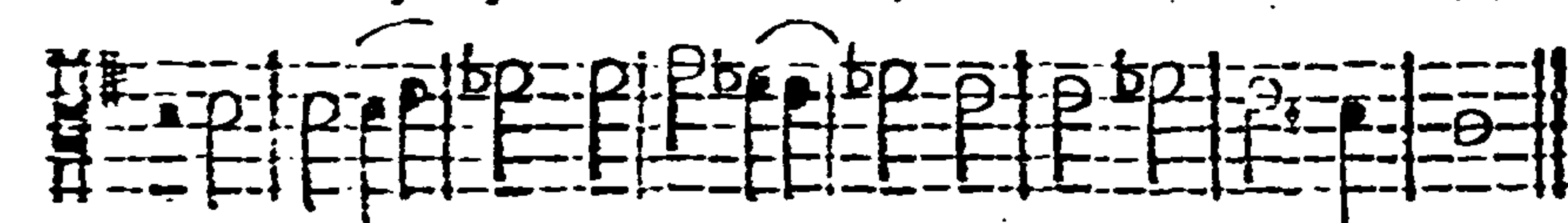
The Measure 8, 6.



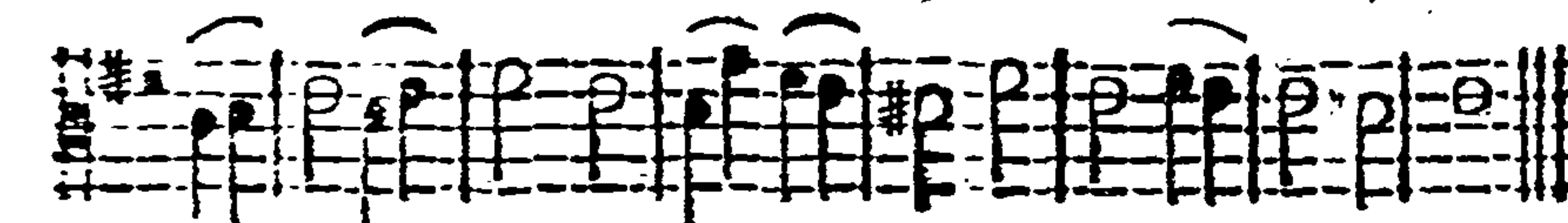
I love the Lord, because my voice, and prayer heard hath he:



When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



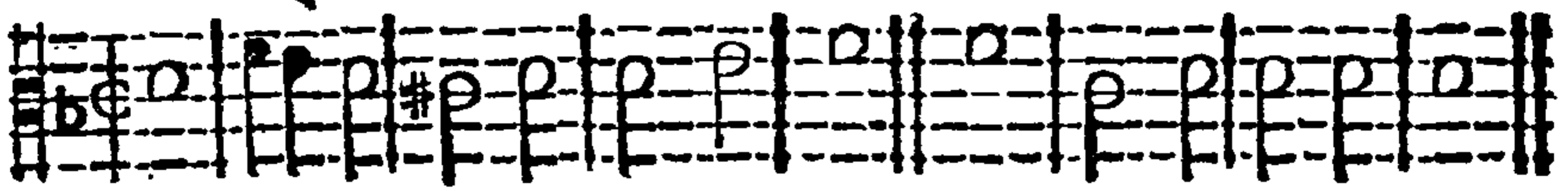
Ev'n when the snares of cruel death, a-bout be-set me round:



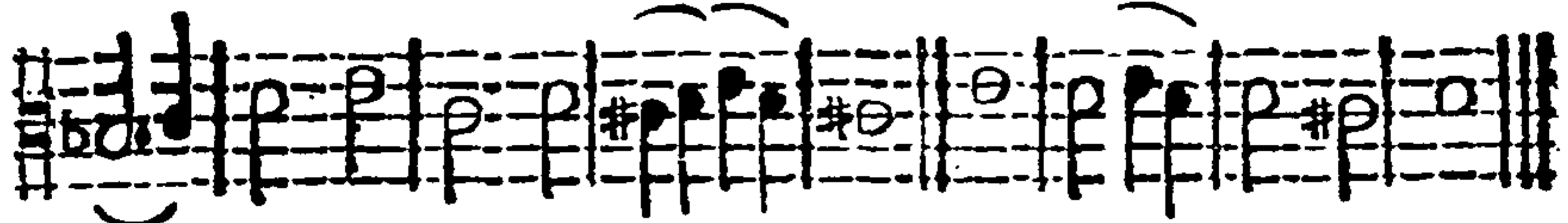
When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and sorrow found.

Medius. PSALM XXXVIII. *Worcester.*

The Measure 8, 6.



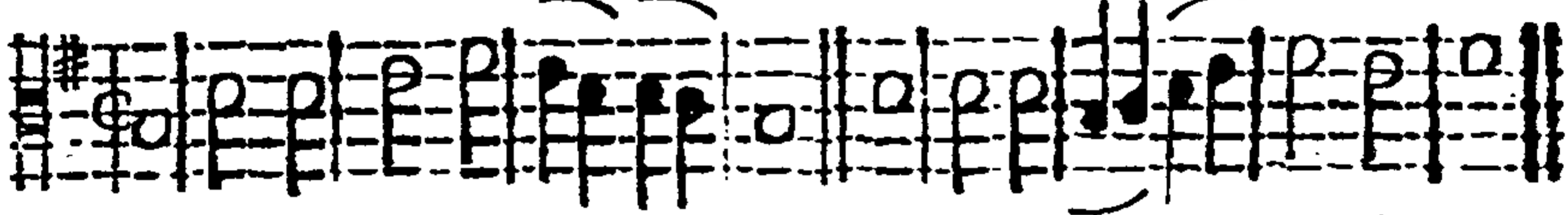
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:



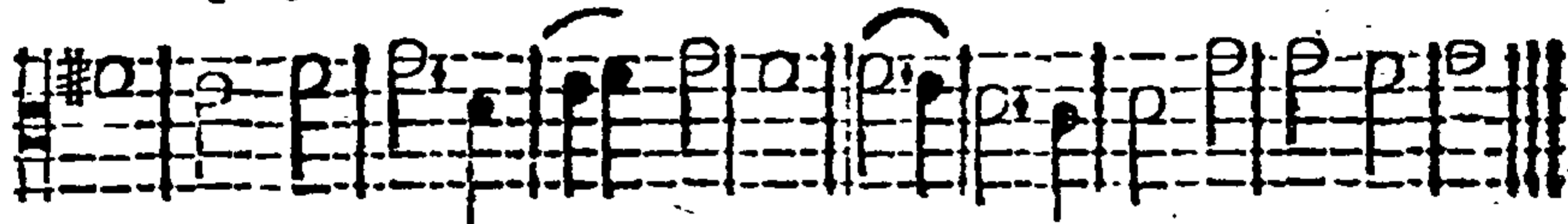
Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me I desire.

Medius. PSALM C.*Illyey.*

The Measure 8, 8.



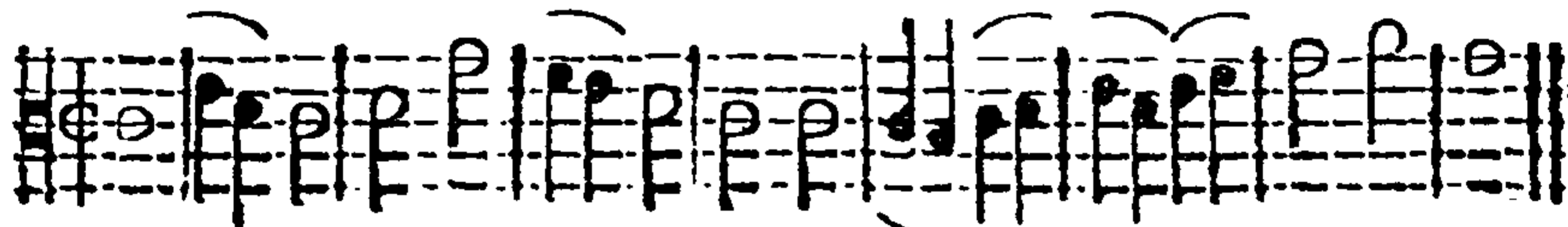
All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Ld. with careful voice:



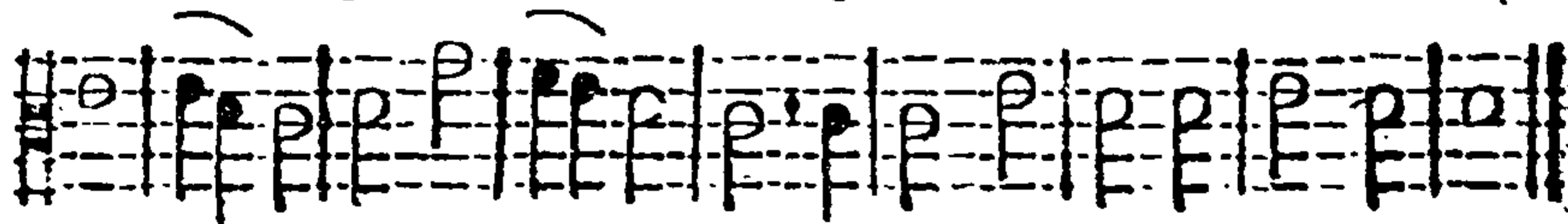
Him serve with fear his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

Medius. PSALM CXXV. *2d. Me. Bucklebury.*

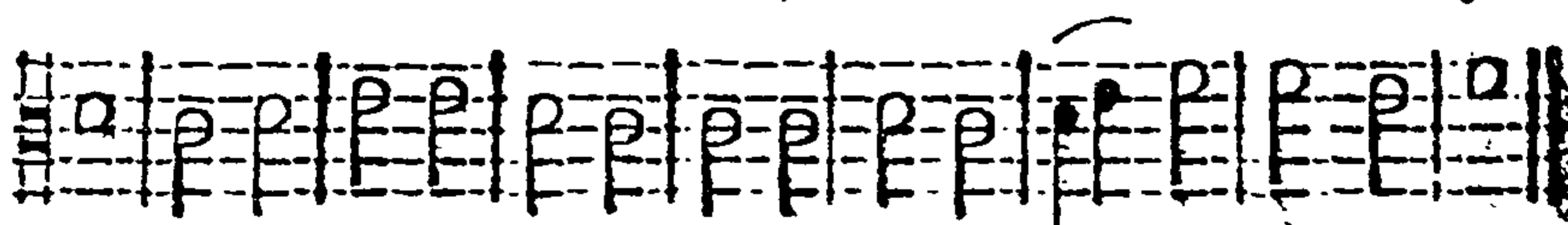
The Measure 8, 8.



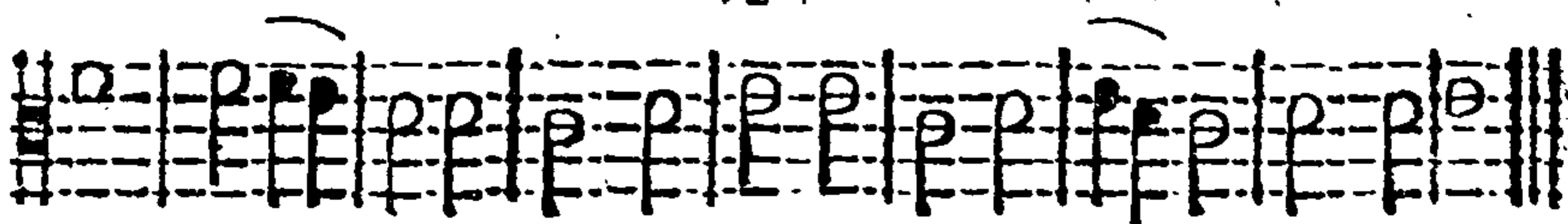
Those that do put their confidence, up-on the Lord our God on-ly:



And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi-se-ry:



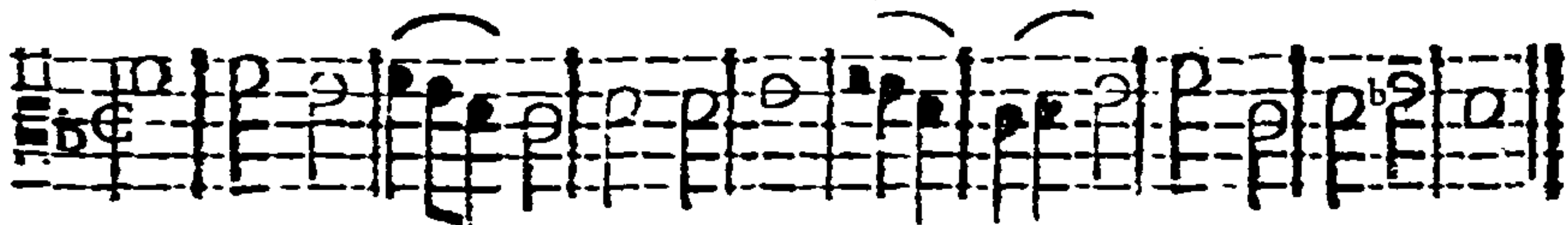
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner stone:



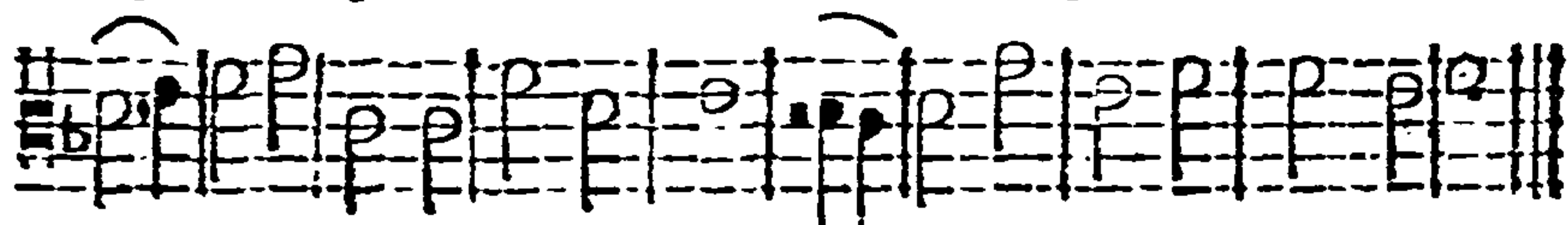
Mov'd with no ill but standeth still, stedfast like to the mount Sion.

Meas. PSALM CIII. N. Ver. Oxford.

The Measure 8, 8.



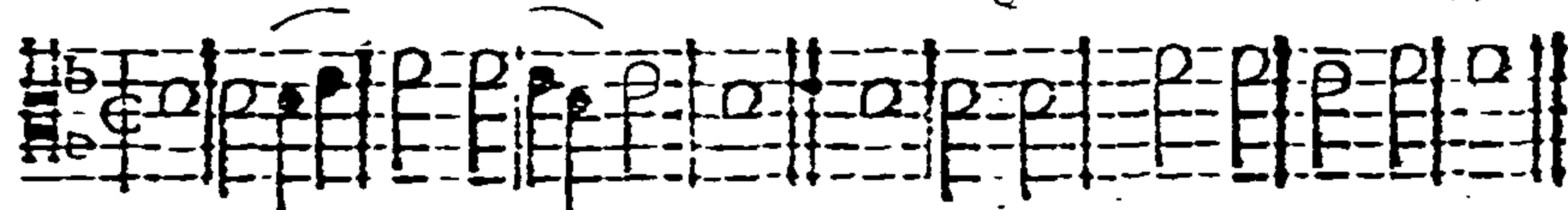
My Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love, God's holy Name for ever bless:



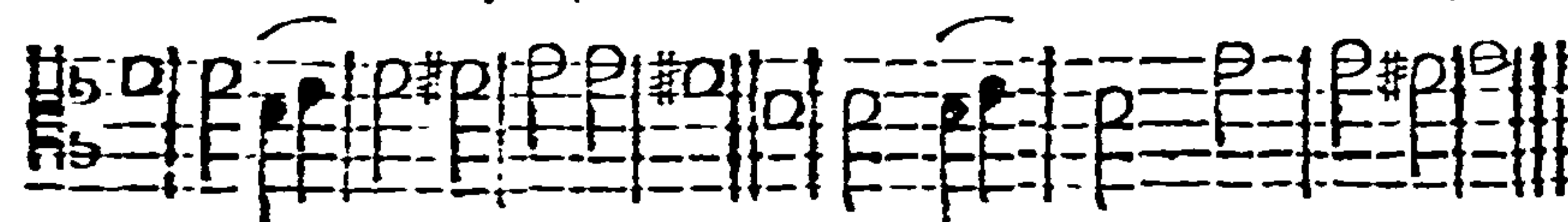
Of all his favours mindful prove, & still thy grateful thanksexpress.

Meas. PSALM XL. N. Ver. Marlborough.

The Measure 8, 8.



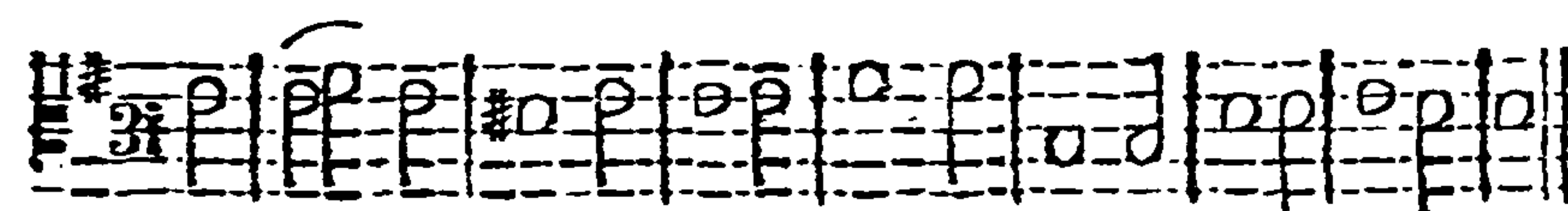
I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply:



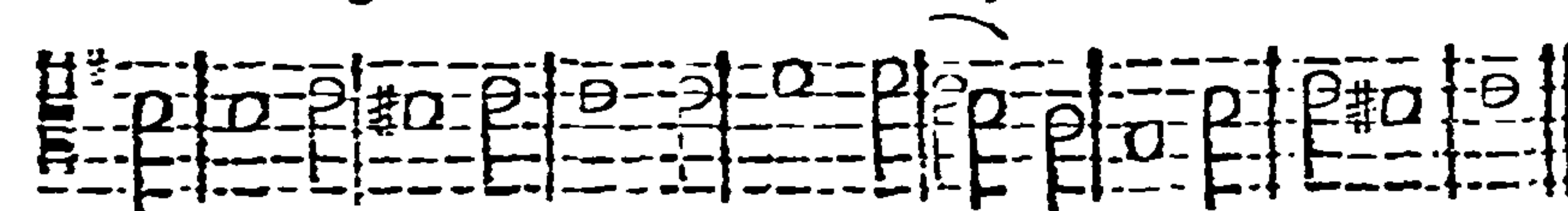
Who did his gracious ear afford, & heard from Heav'n my humble cry,

Meas. PSALM XVIII. N. Ver. Norwich.

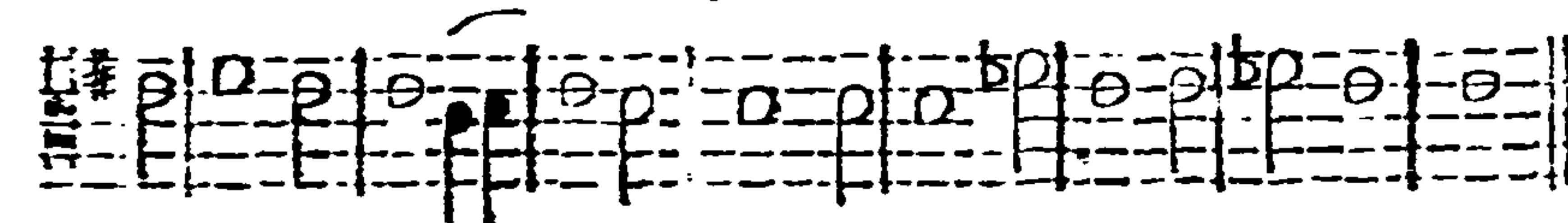
The Measure 8, 8.



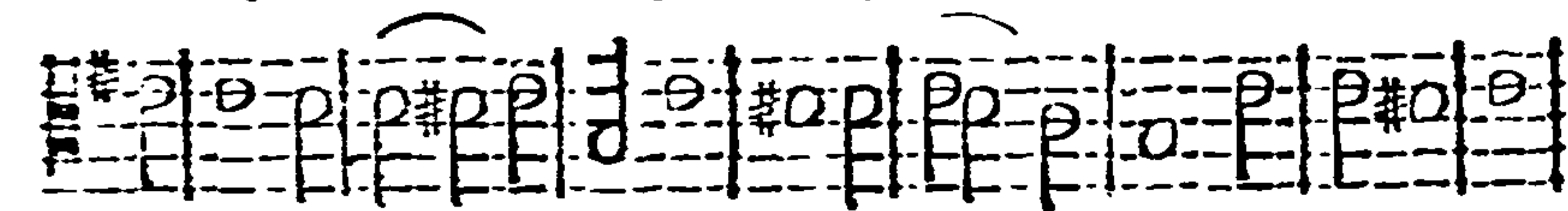
No change of time shall ever shock, my firm affection Ld. to thee:



For thou hast always been my rock, A fortress and defence to me.

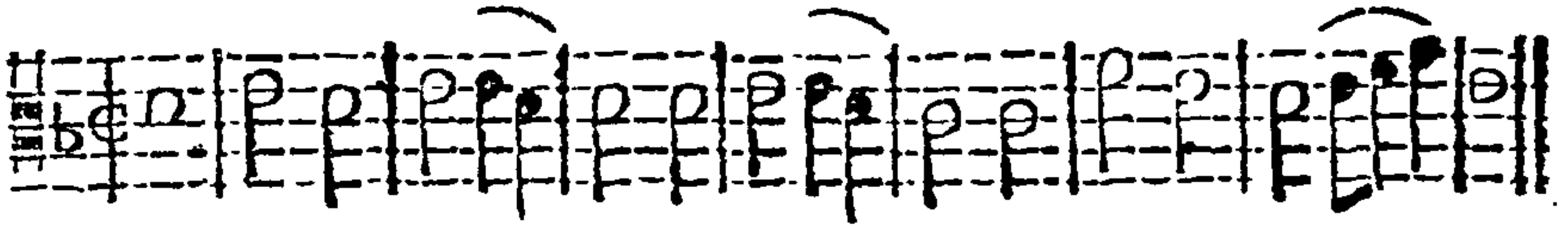


Thou my de-liv'rer art my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:

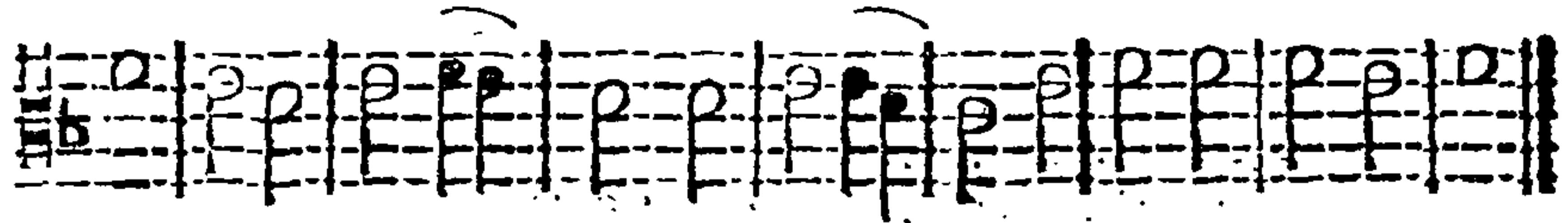


Thou art my shield from foes abroad at home my safeguard & my tow'r.

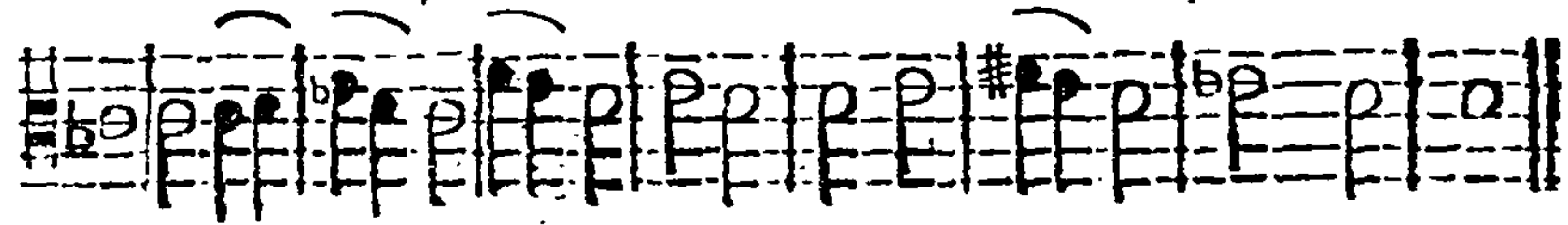
Medius. PSALM 88. N. Ver. *Gloucester.* The Measure 8, 8.



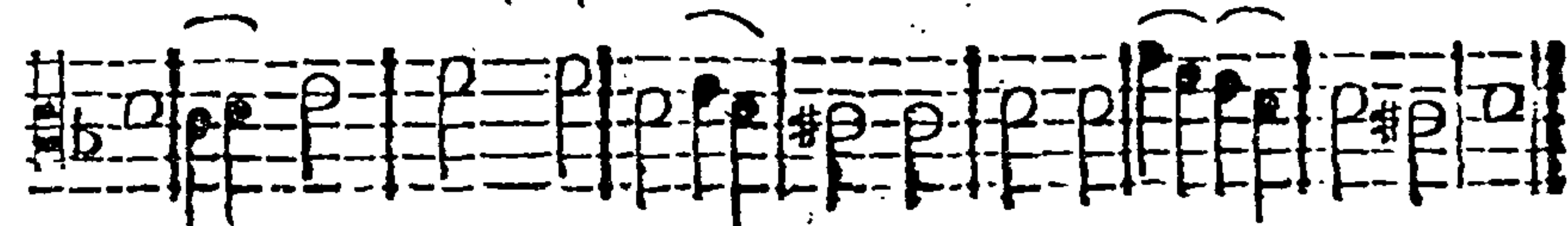
To thee, my God & Saviour, I by day and night address my cry:



Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, to my distress incline thine ear.

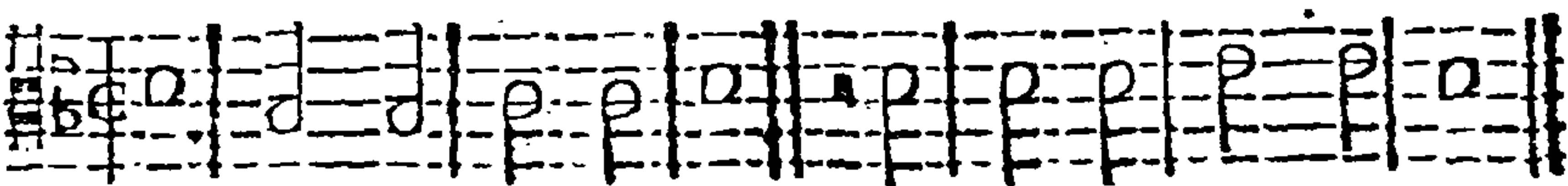


For Seas of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold shade:

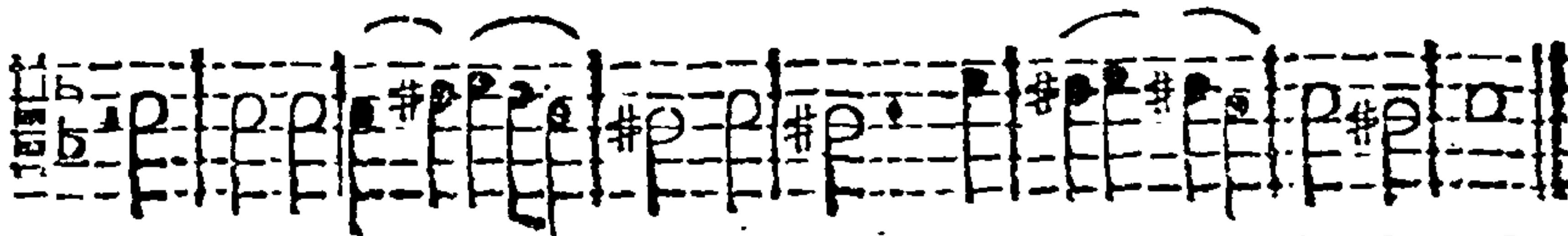


Like one whose strength & hope are fled, they number me among the dead.

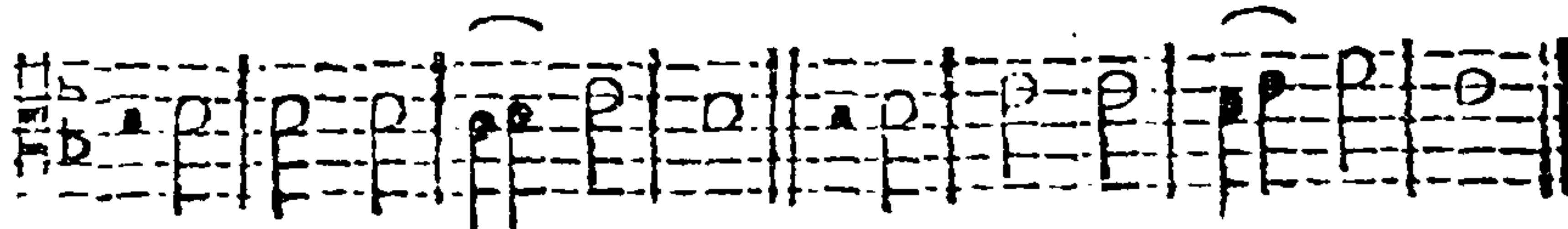
Medius. PSALM XXV. Proper T. *York.* Or 45, 50, 66, 70.



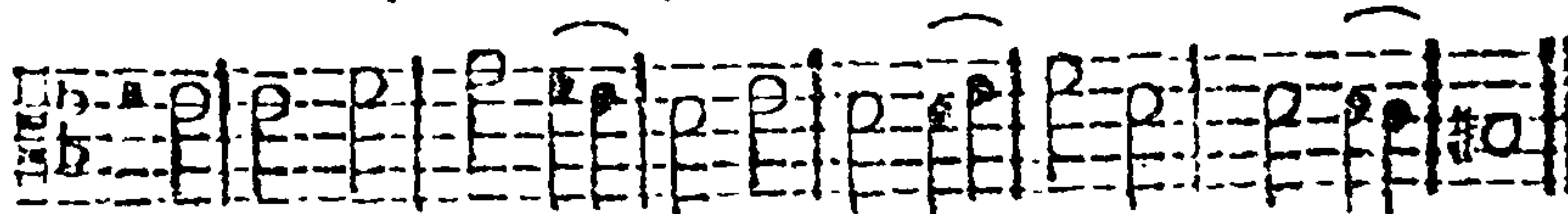
I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:



Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

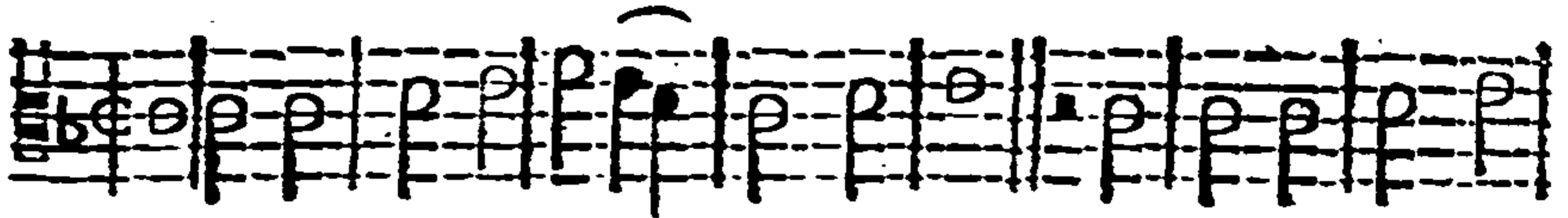


Let not my foes re-joice, nor make a scorn of me:

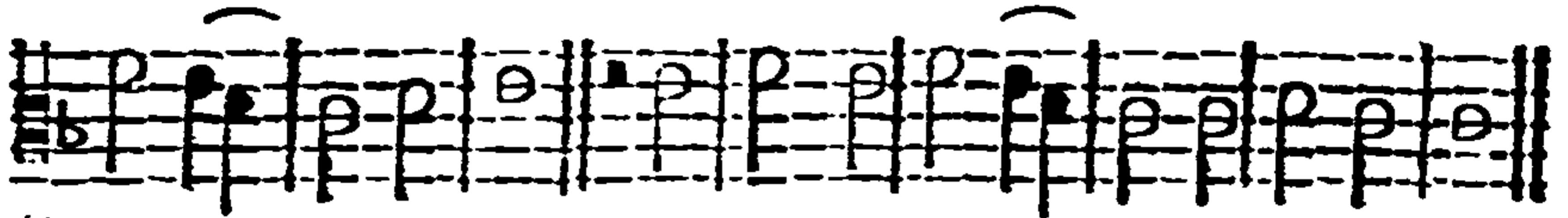


And let them not be overthrown, that put their trust in thee.

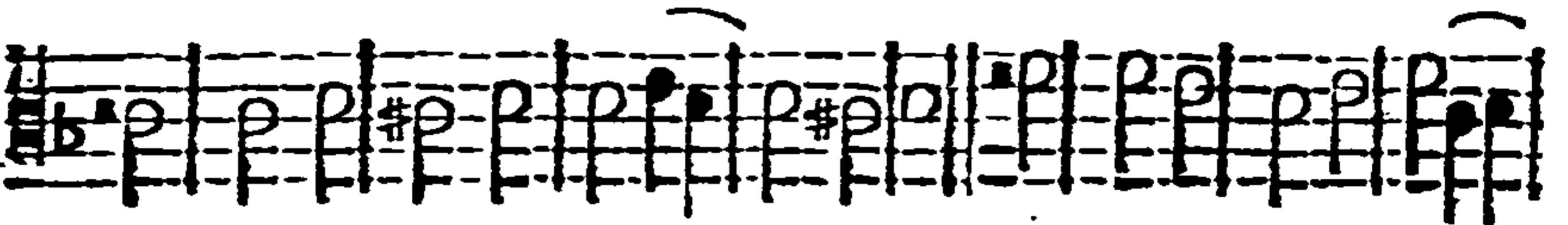
Medius. PSALM L. Proper T. *Berwick.*



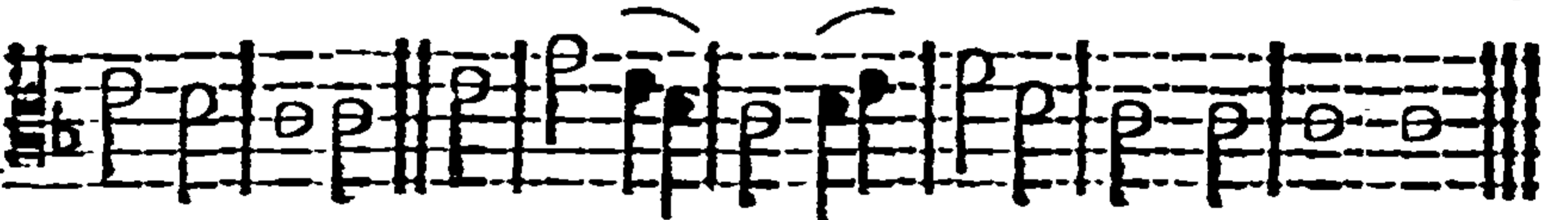
The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the world he



will call and provoke: Ev'n from the east, and so forth, to the west.



From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in beauty



most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

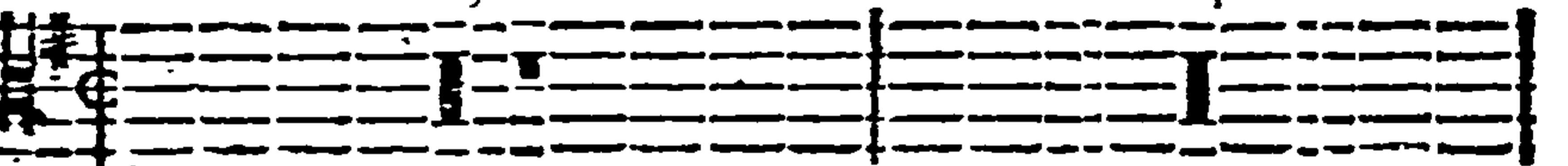
Medius. PSALM CIII. *Norwich.* Or 105. The Measure 8, 6.

Tenor Solus.

Bass. Solus.

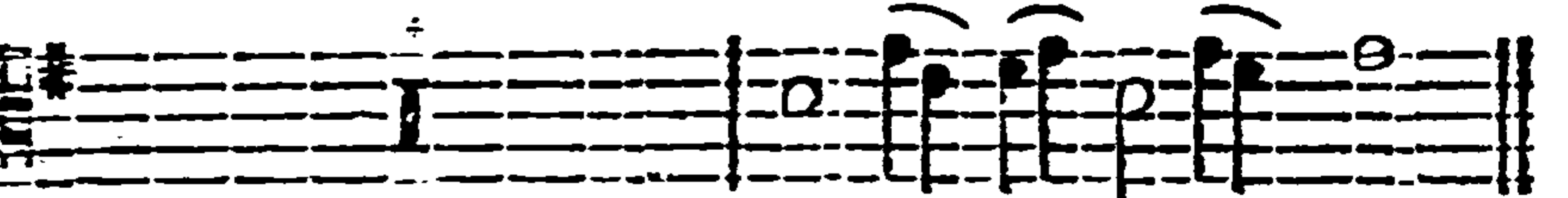
5

4

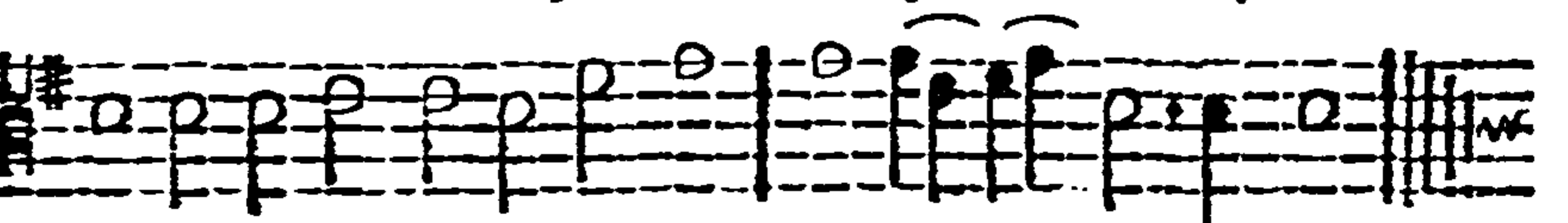


My soul give laud unto the Lord, my spirit shall do the same:

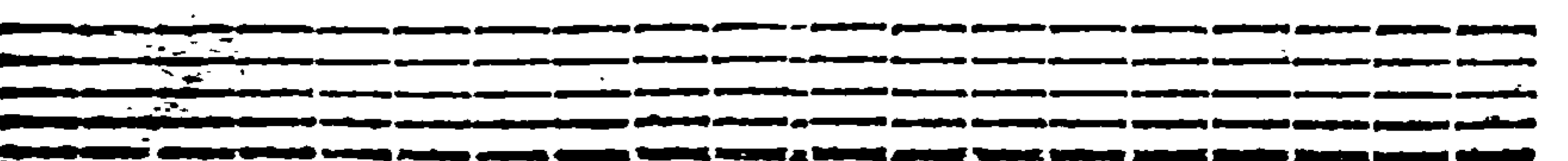
Treble Solus.



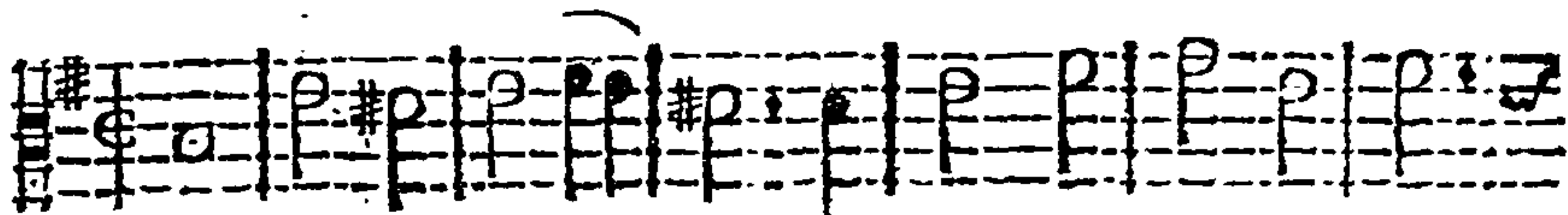
And all the se-crets of my heart, Praise ye his ho-ly name:



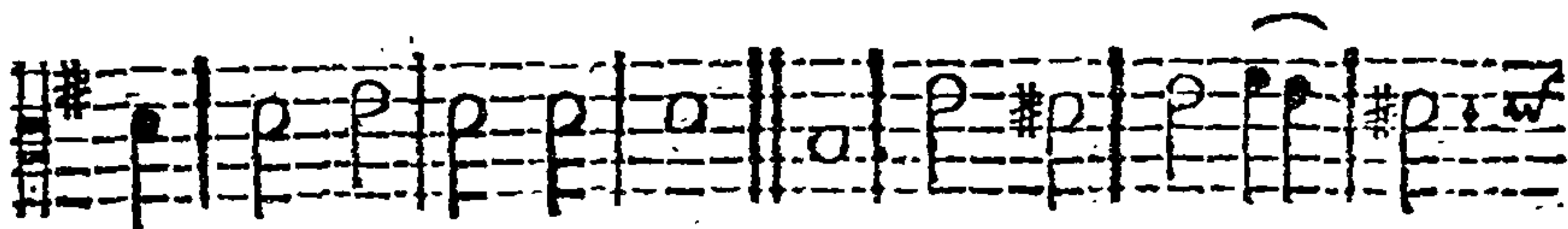
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his ho-ly name.



Medius. PSALM CXI. Proper T. *Exeter.*



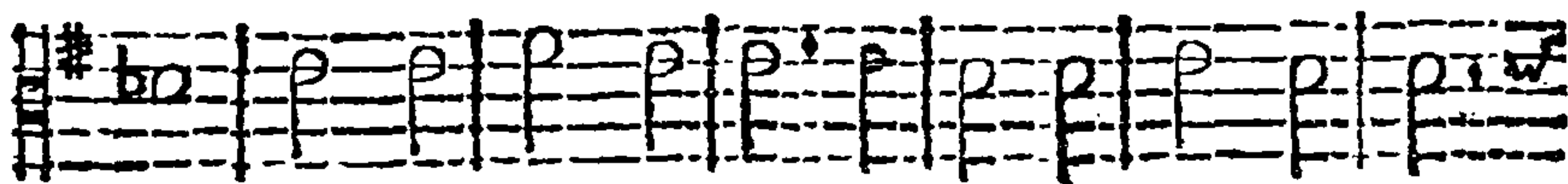
With heart I do ac-cord, to praise and laud the Lord,



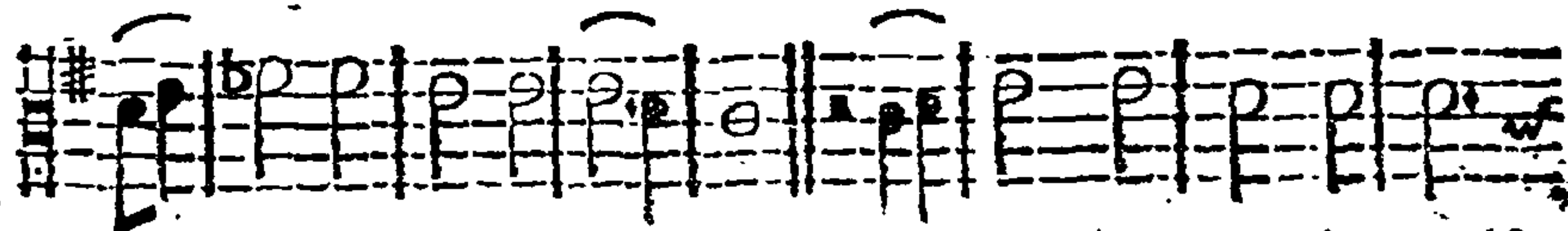
In pre-fence of the just: For great his works are found,



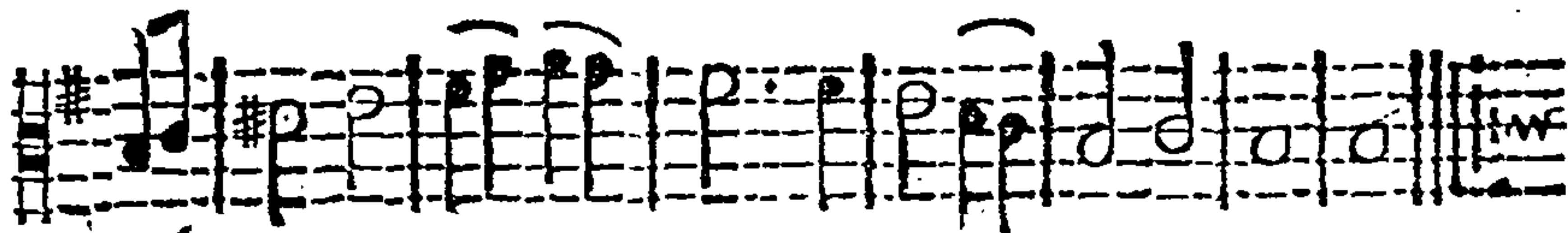
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.



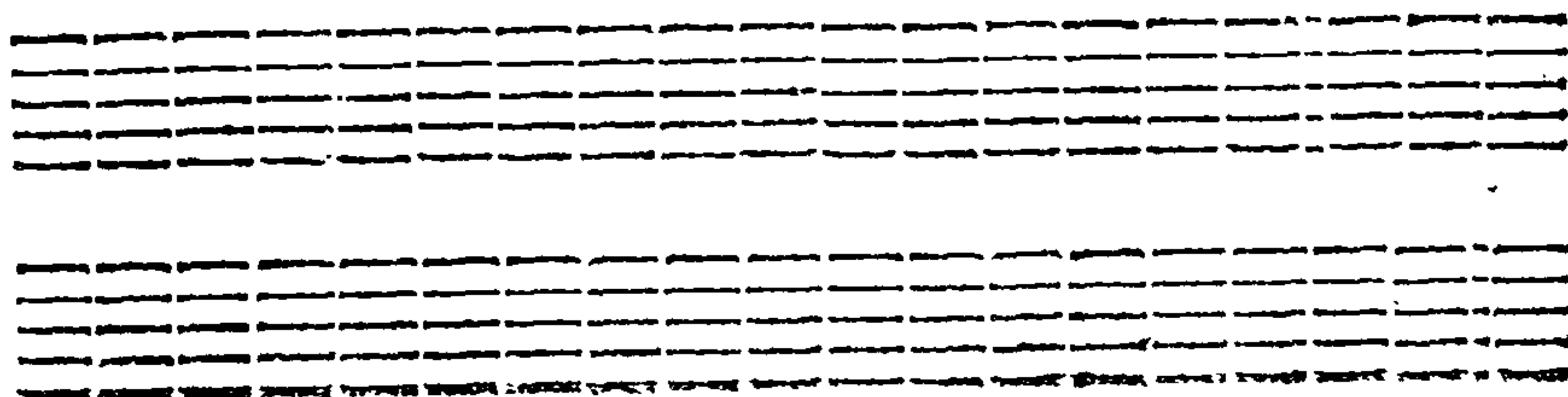
His works are glo-ri-ous, al-fo his righte-ous-ness



It doth endure for e-ver: His wondrous works he would,

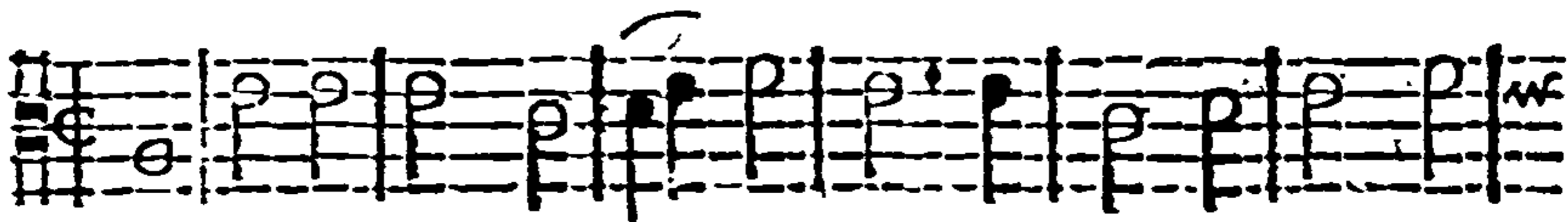


We still re-mem-ber should, his mercy faileth ne-ver.

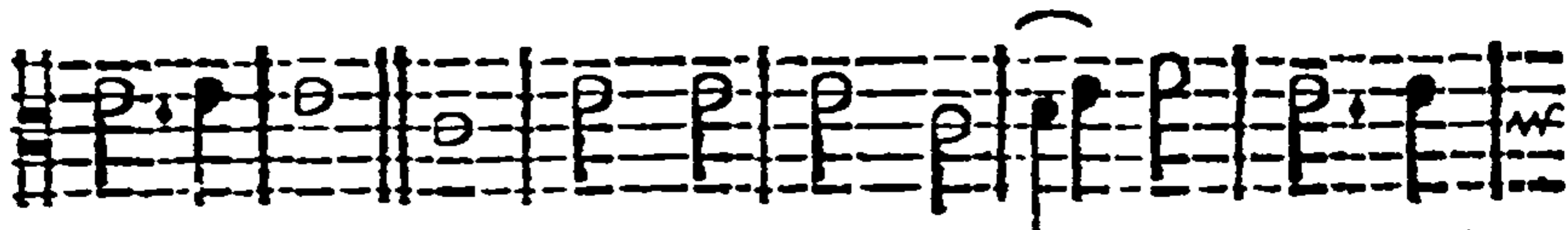


Medius. P S A L M CXII. Proper T. *Bedford.*

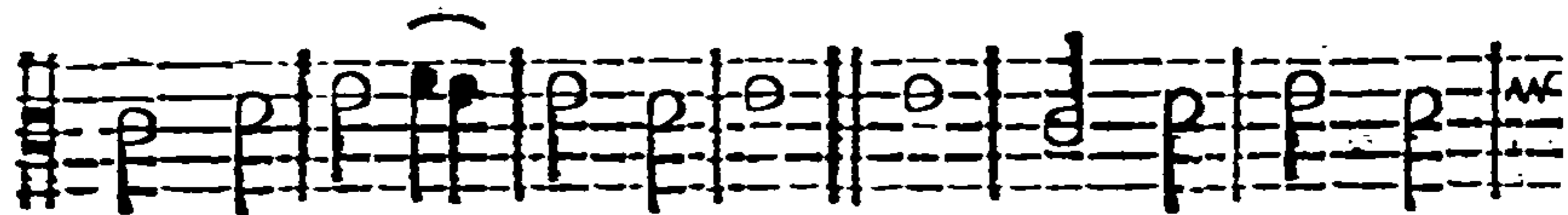
Or 127.



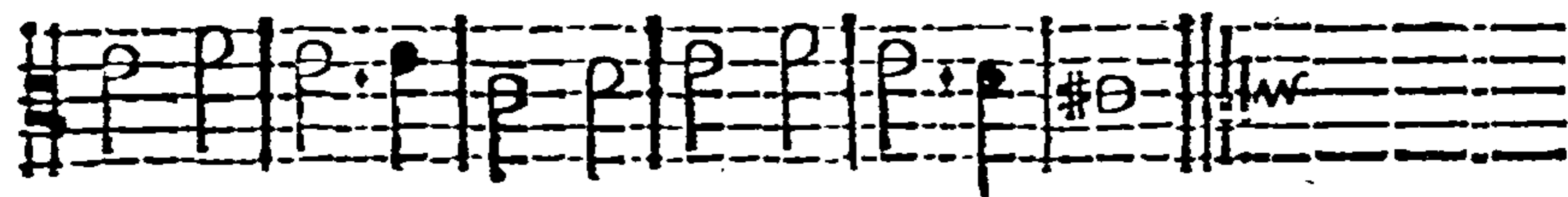
The man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth



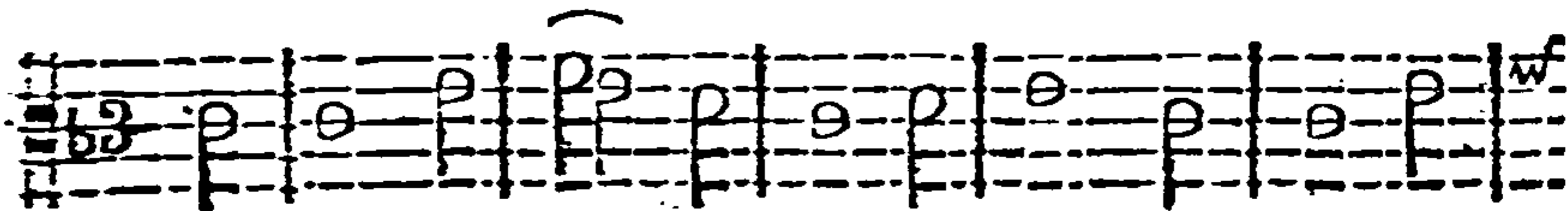
love indeed. His seed on earth God will up—-rear, and



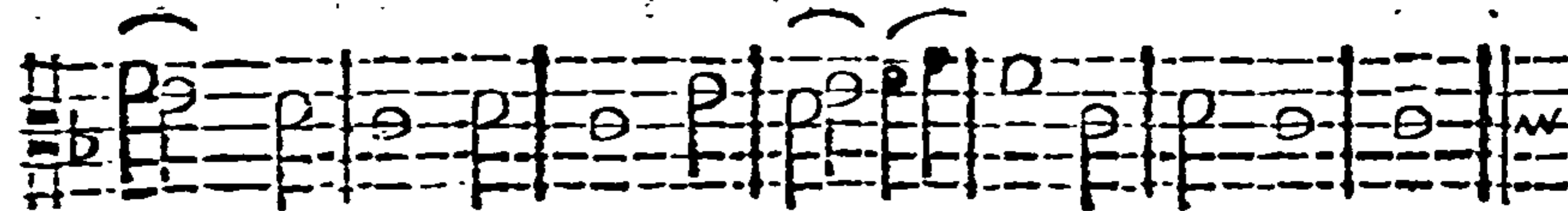
blest such as from him proceed. His house with good he



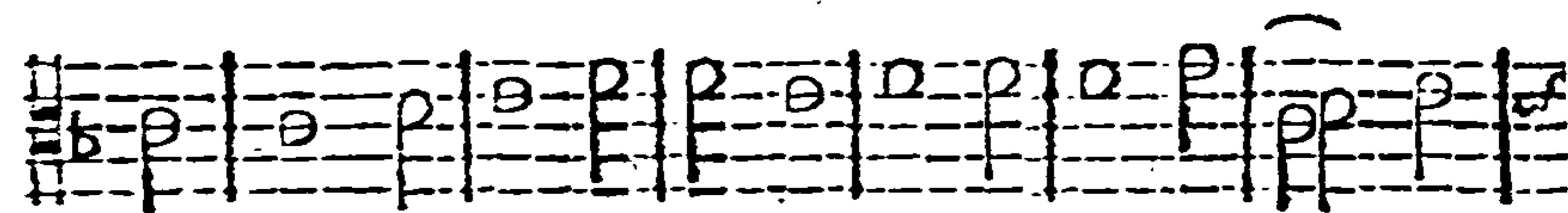
will ful-fill, his right'ousness endure shall still.

Medius. P S A L M CXIII Proper T. *London.*

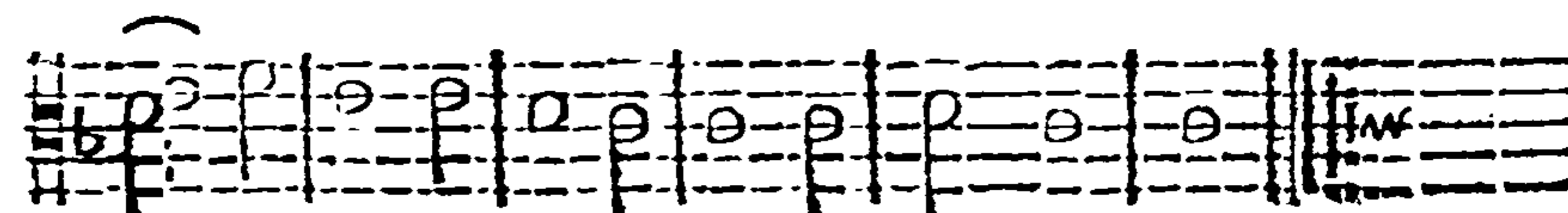
Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his



Name with one ac—cord; Yea blessed be always his Name,



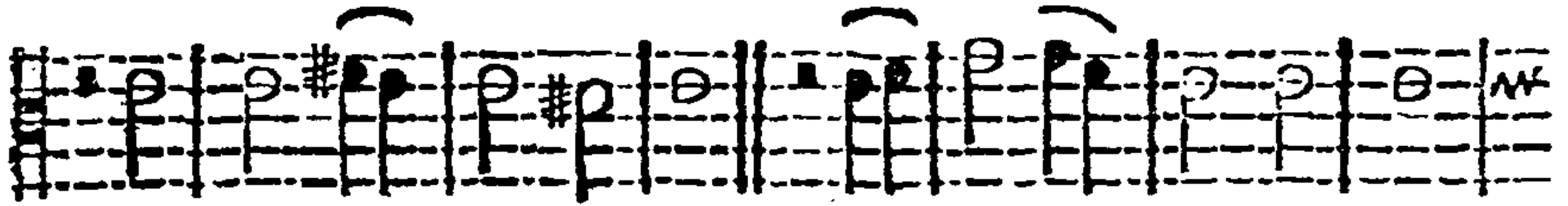
Who from the rising of the sun, till it return where



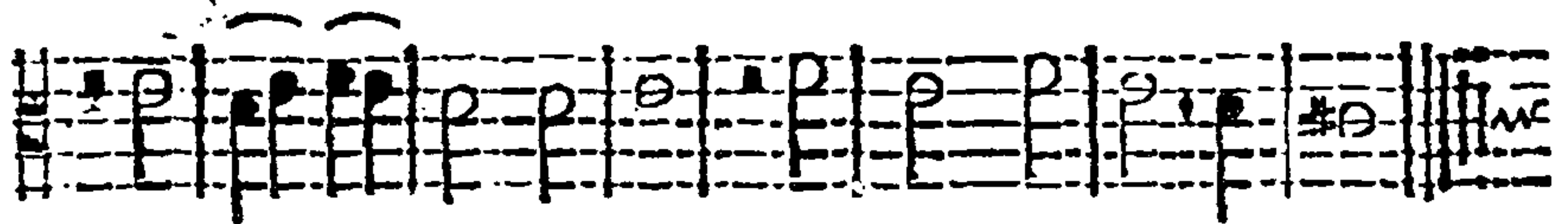
it begun, is to be praised with great fame.

Medius. PSALM CXX. Proper T. *Lincoln.*

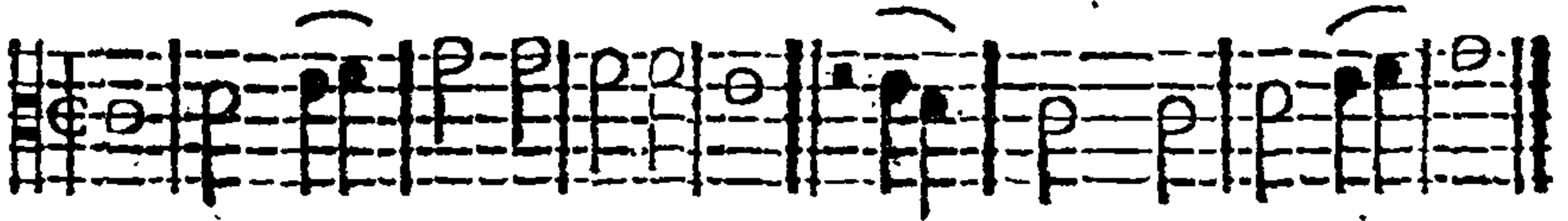
In trouble and in thrall, un--to the Lord I call;



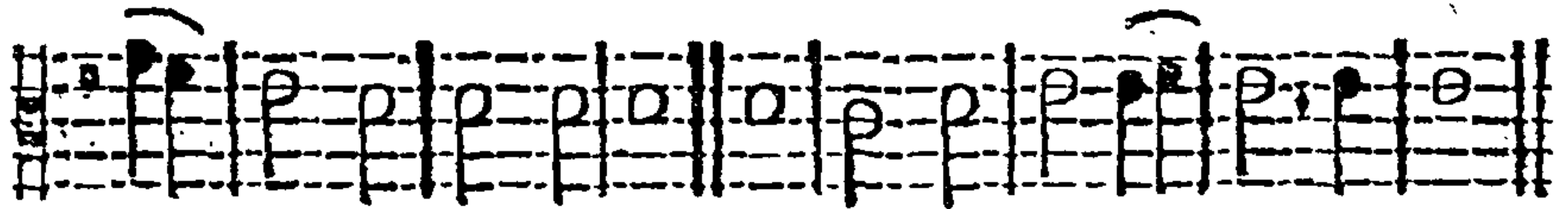
and he did me comfort : De--li--ver me I say,



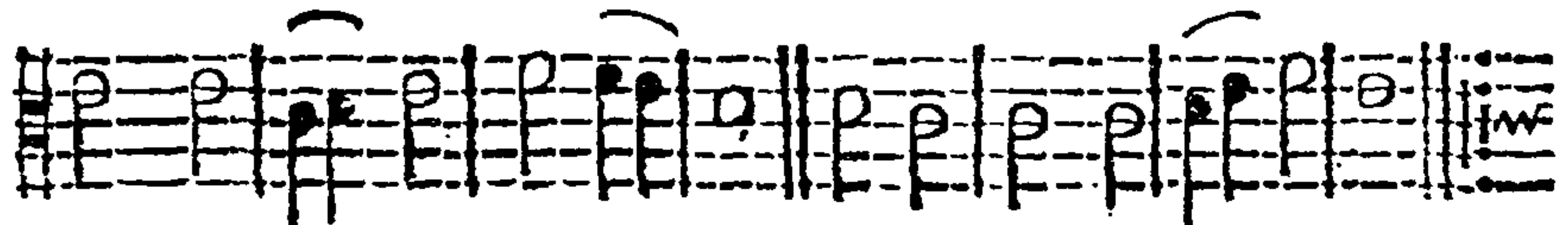
From li--ars lips al--way, and tongues of false re--port.

Medius. PSALM CXXI. Proper T. *Newcastle.*

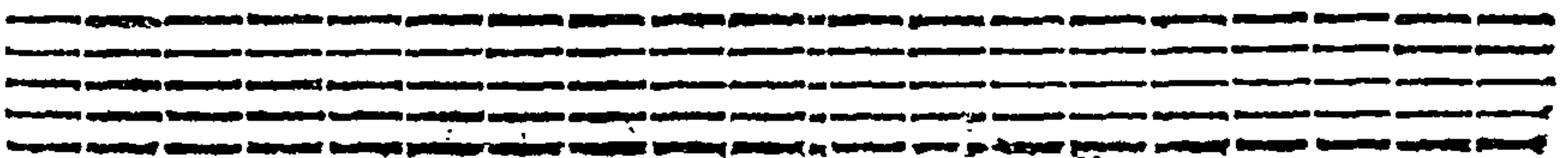
I lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, From whence I do at-tend,

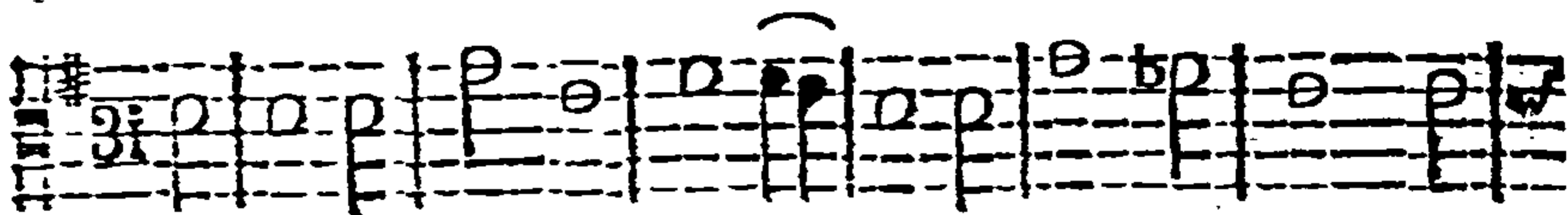


That God me succour send. The mighty God me succour will,

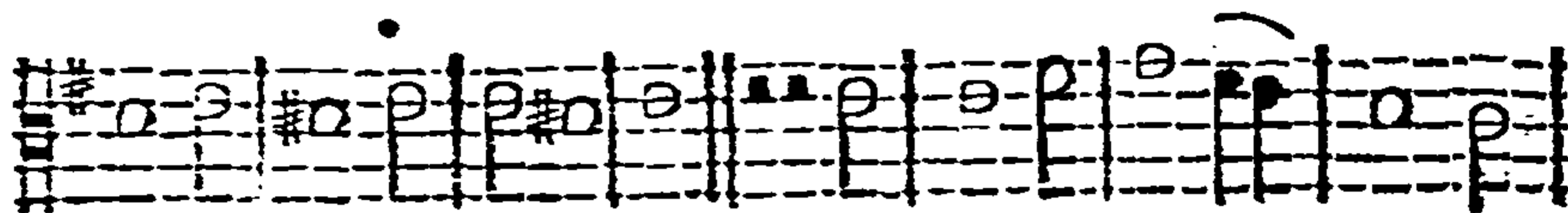


Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, and all things therein named.

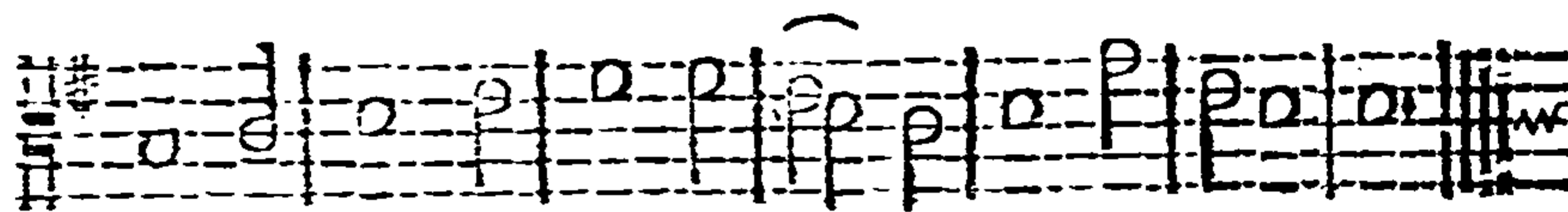


Medins. PSALM CXXII. Proper T. *Chichester.*

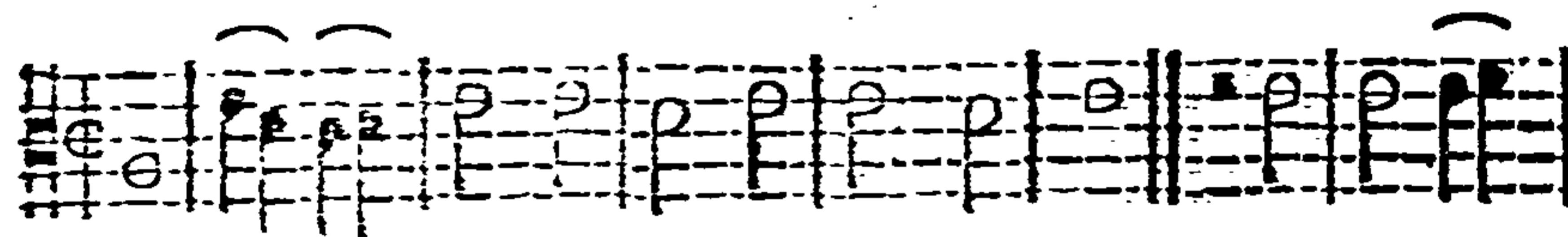
I did in heart rejoyce, to hear the Peoples voice ; in



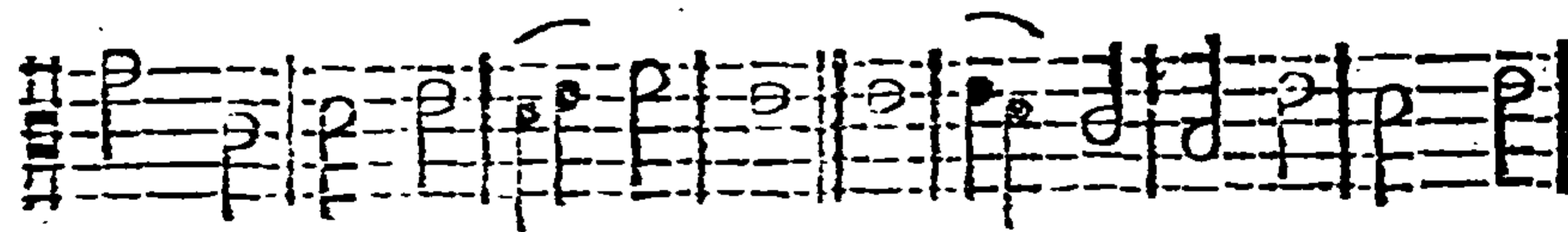
offer--ing so willing--ly. For let us up say they, And



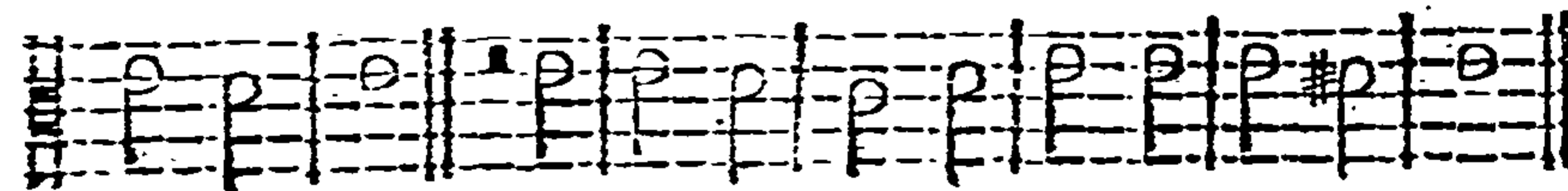
In the Lords house pray, thus spake the folke full lo-ving-ly.

Medins. PSALM CXXIV. Proper T. *Ipswich.*

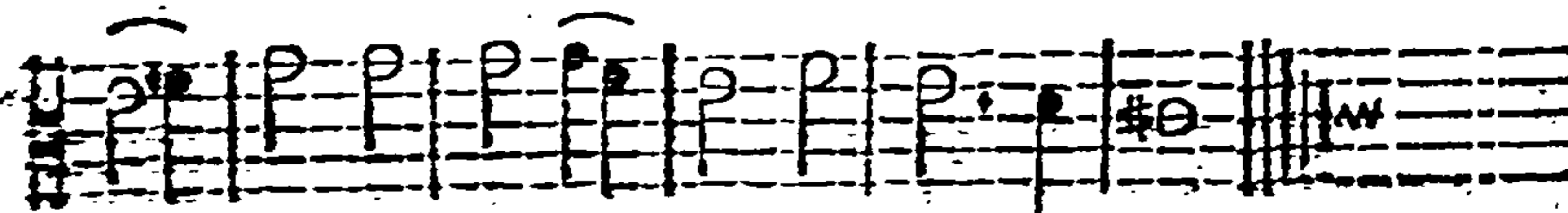
Now If--ra--el may say, and that tru--ly: If that the



Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our

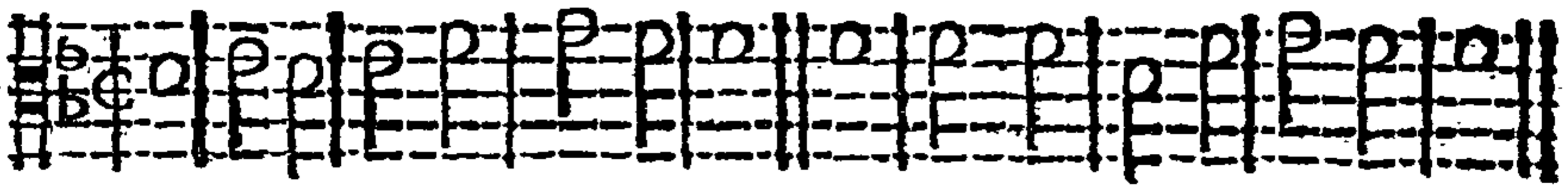


Right sustain'd, when all the world a--gainst us fu-rious-ly,

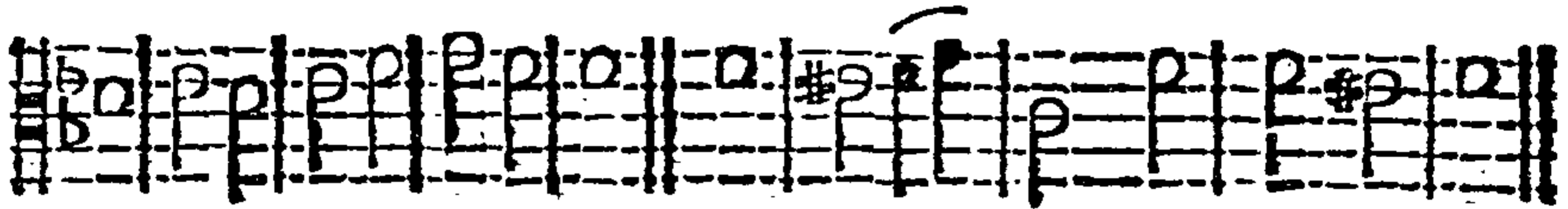


Made their uproars and said we should all dye.

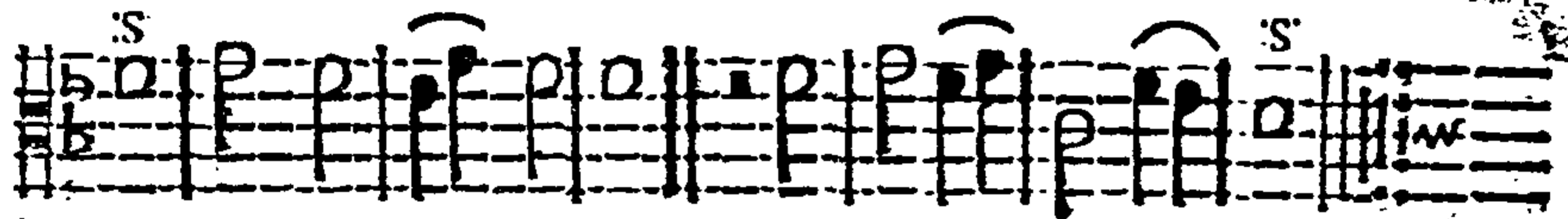
Medius. PSALM CXXV. Proper T. *Chiefly.*



Such as in God the Lord do trust, As mount Si-on shall firmly stand,

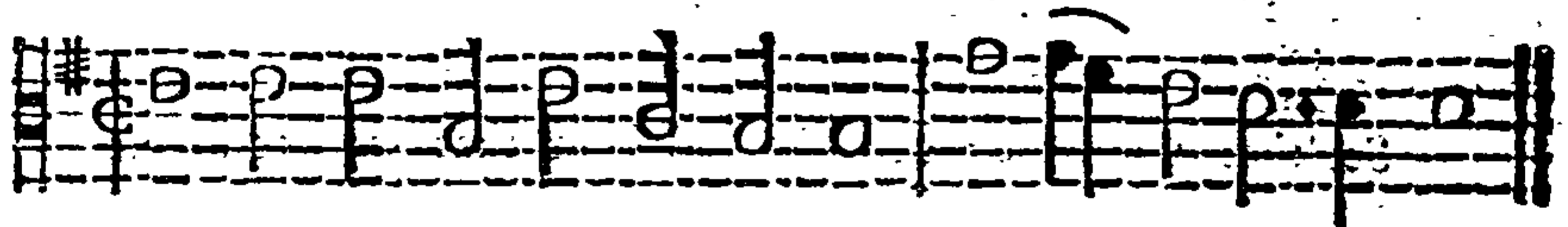


And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just;

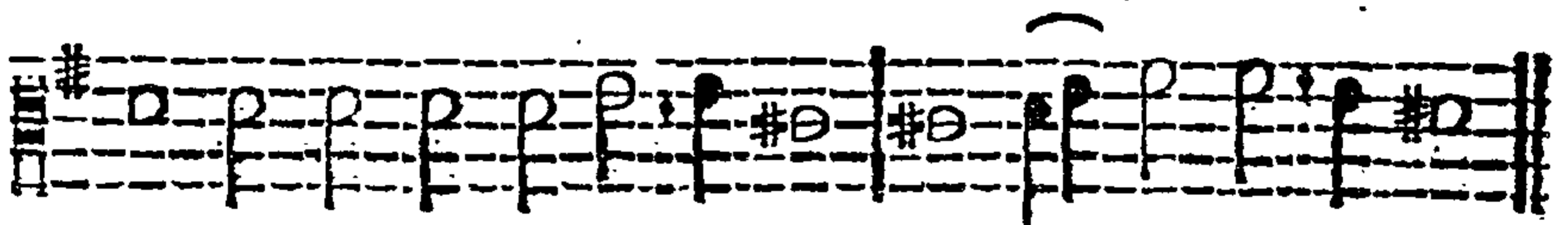


So that they shall be sure, for e-ver to endure.

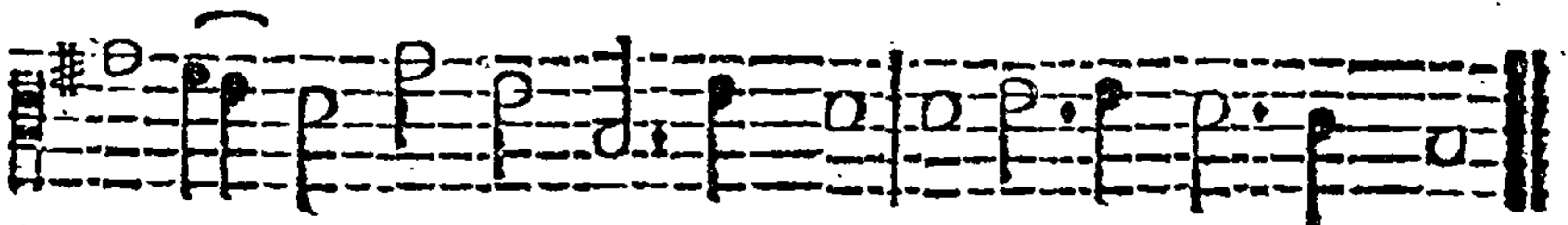
Medius. PSALM XLII. Proper T. *Abbingdon.* OF 141.



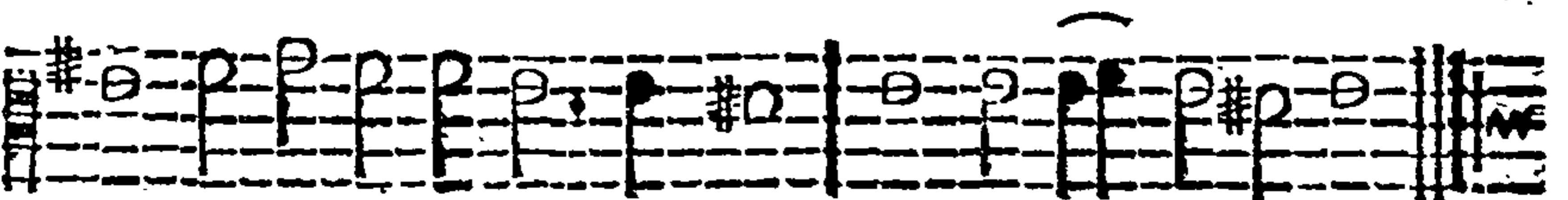
O Lord up-on thee do I call, Lord hasten un-to me;



And harken Lord un-to my voice, when I do cry to thee;

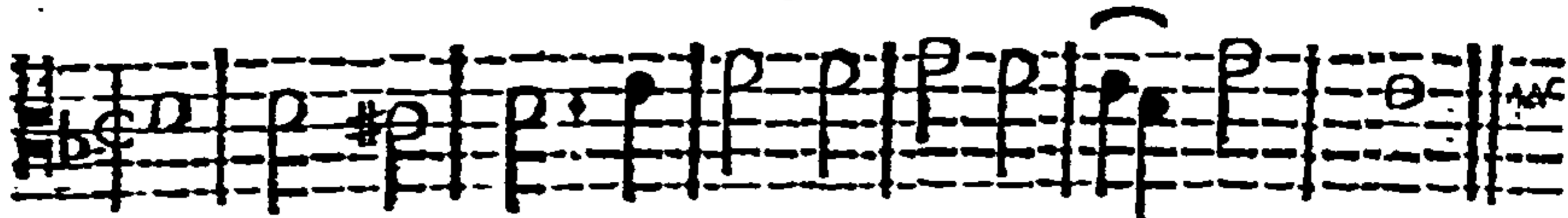


As Incence let my pray'r still be, di-rect-ed in thine eyes;

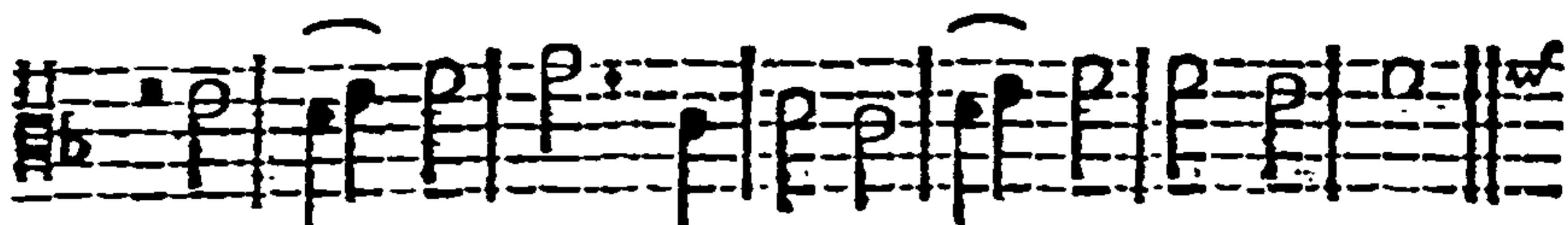


And the up-lifting of my hands as evening sa-crifice.

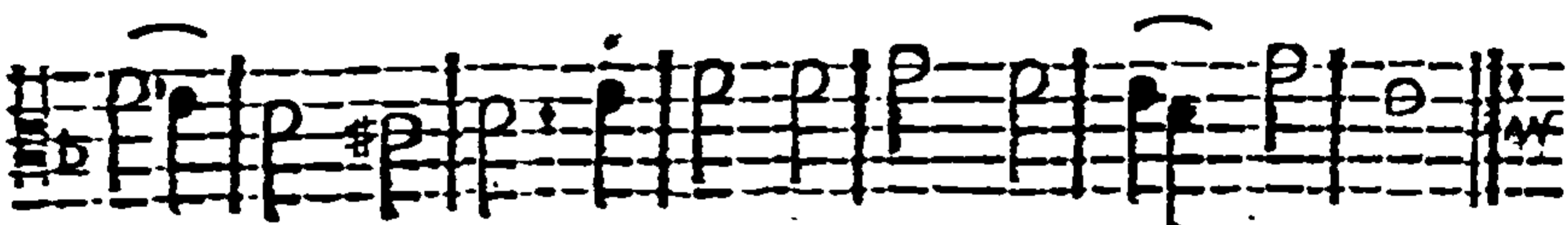
Medius. PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. *Wolhampton.*



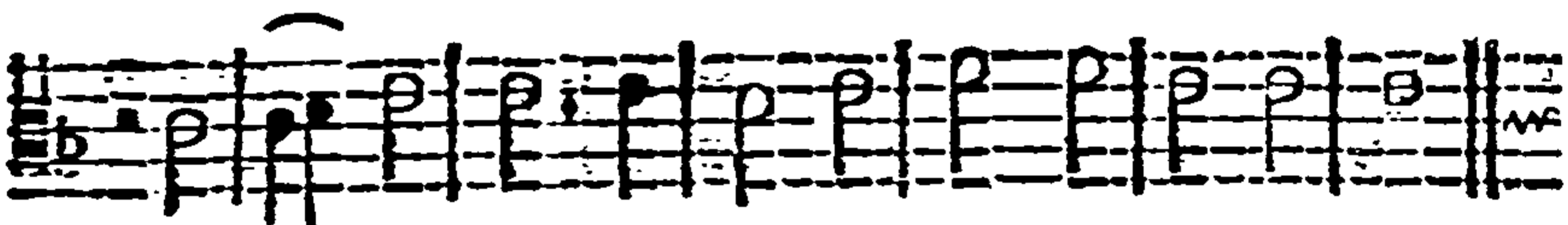
When that the Lord a—gain his Si—on had forth brought,



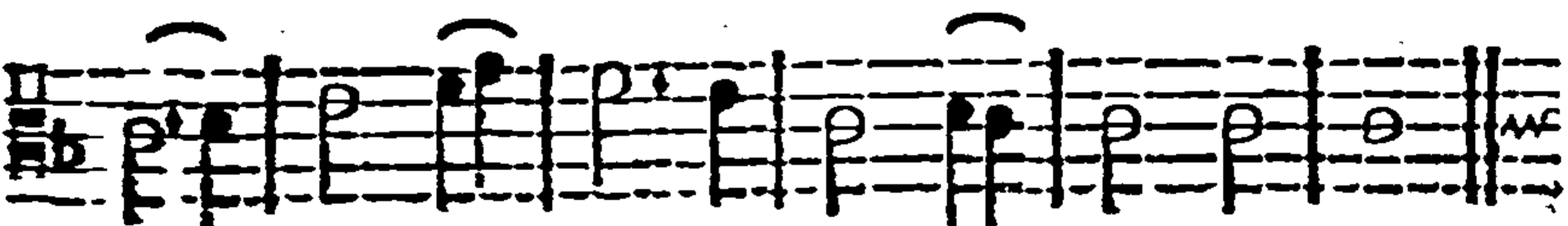
From bondage great, and al—so ser—vi—tude extream;



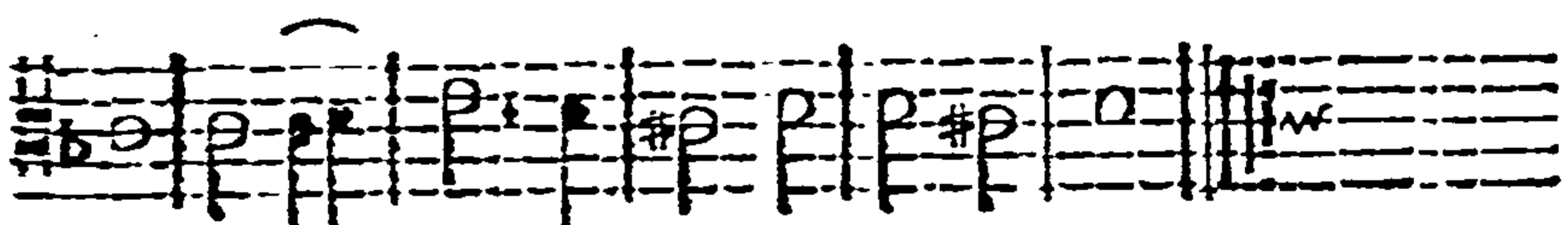
His work was such, as did surmount man's heart and thought:



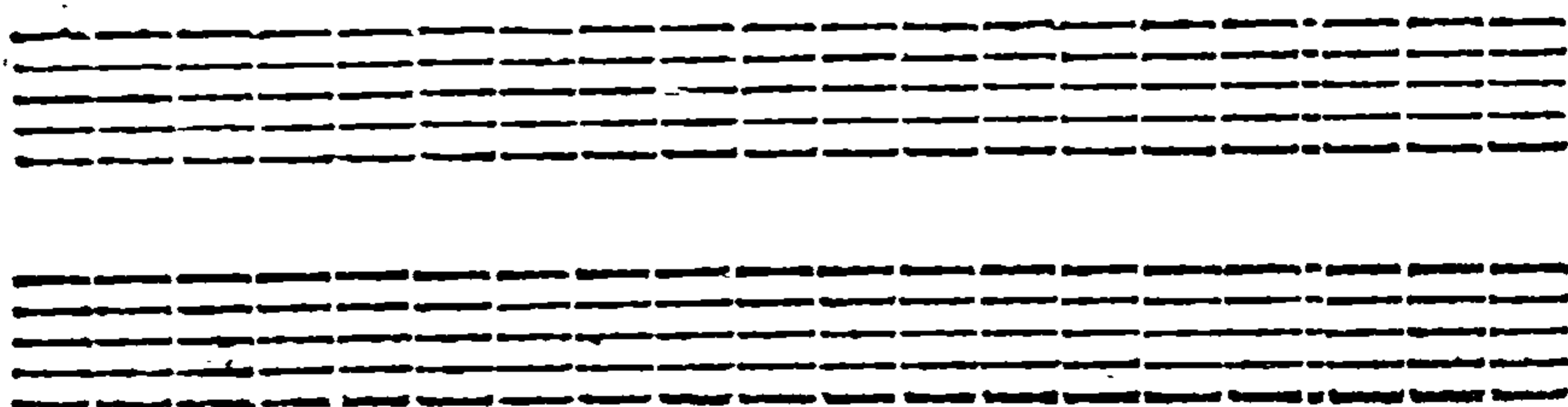
So that we were much like to them that use to dream,



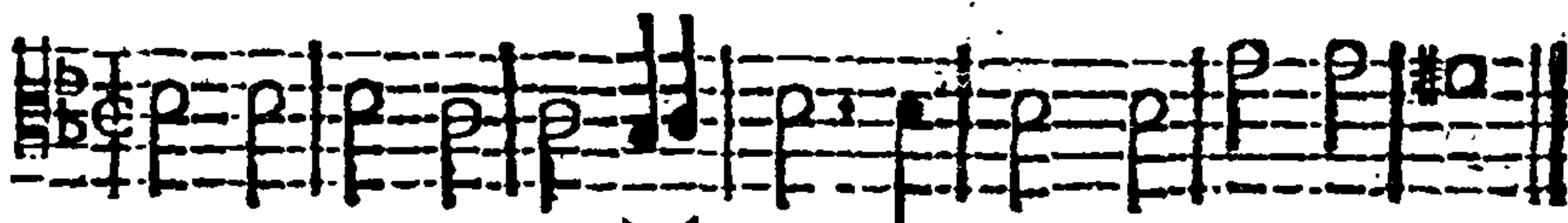
Our mouths all were with laugh—ter fil—led then,



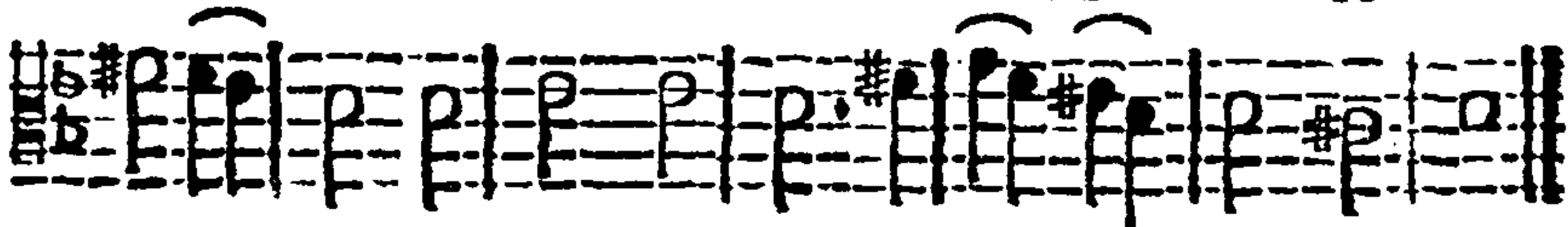
al—so our tongues did shew us joy—ful men.



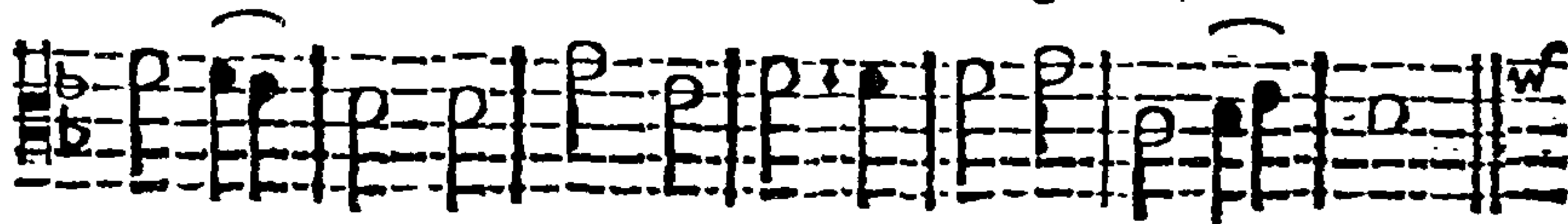
Meditis. PSALM CXXX. Proper T. *Reading.*



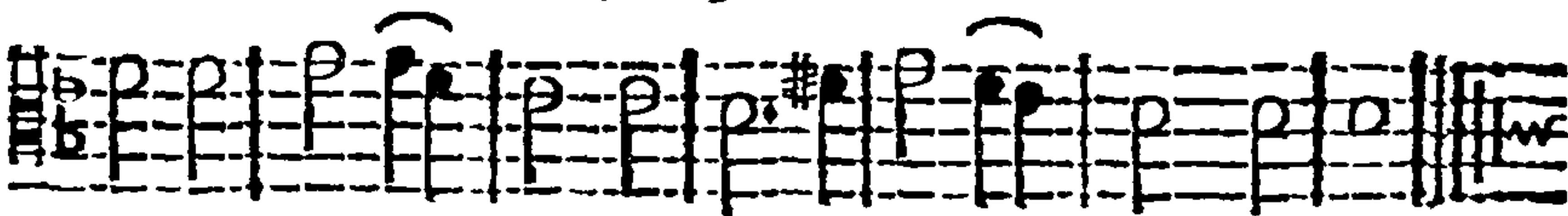
Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress:



I sigh, call complain and groan, trusting to find re-lease.

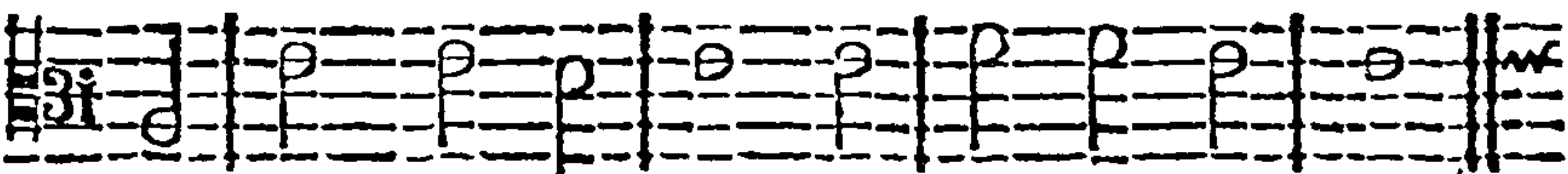


Hear now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due time:

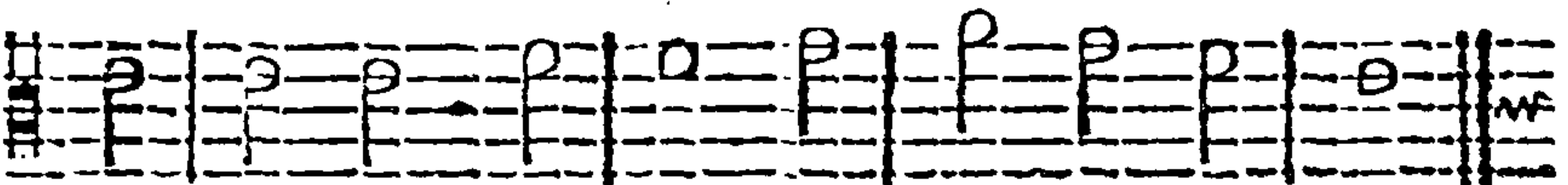


Let thine ears al-ways be prest, un-to this prayer of mine.

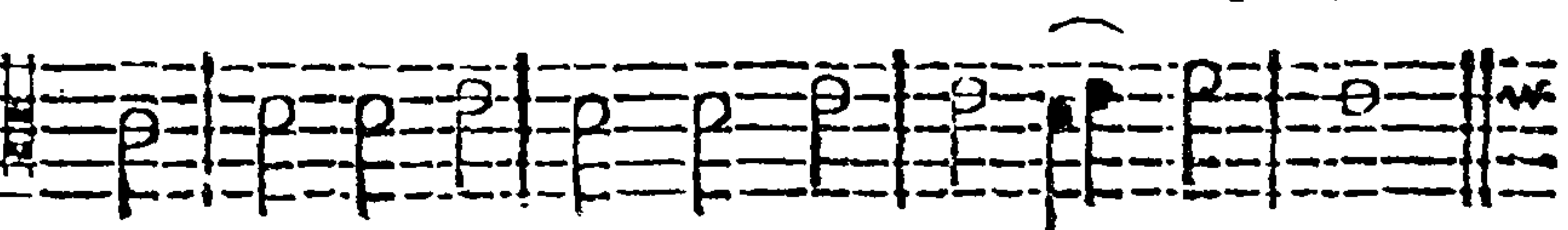
Meditis. PSALM CIV. Proper T. *Midgham.*



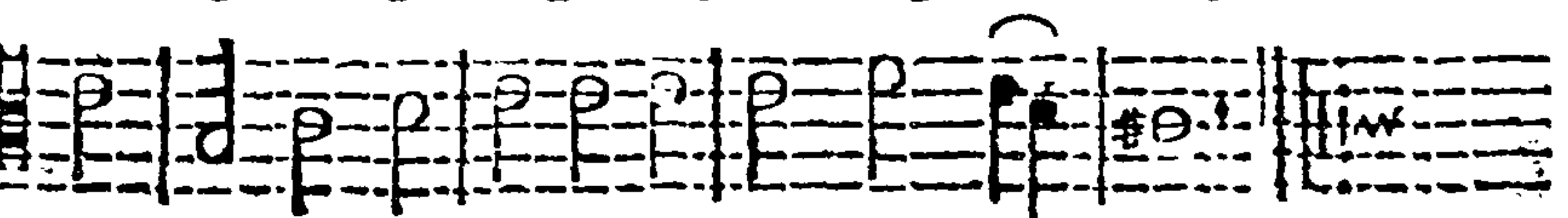
My soul, praise the Lord speak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how dost thou ap-pear.

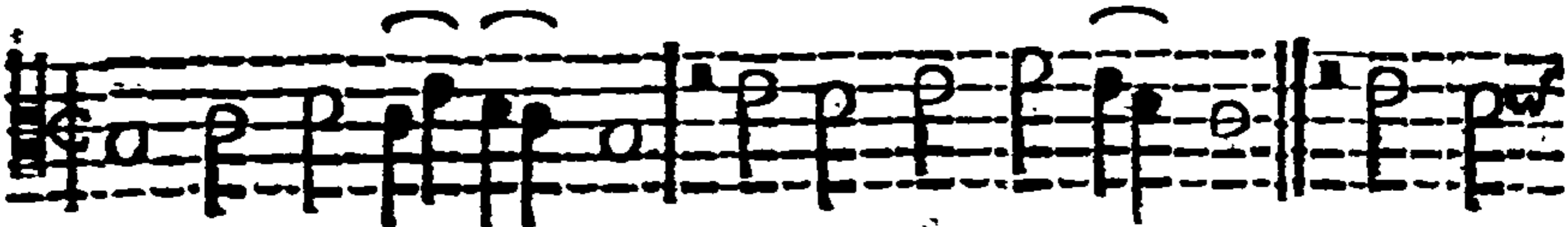


So pas-sing in glo-ry, that great is thy fame?

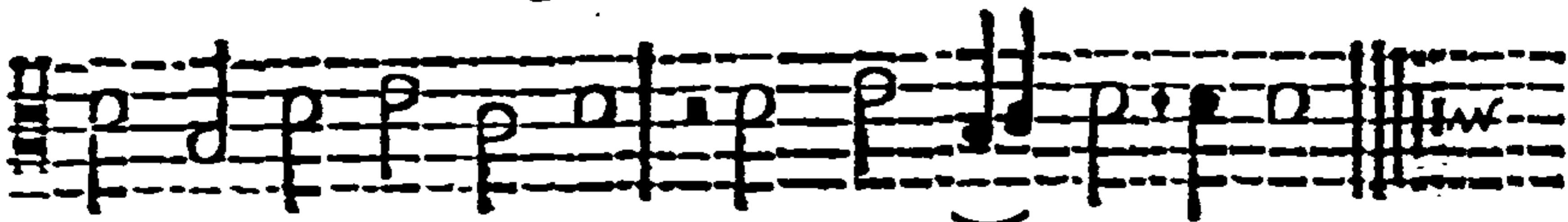


Honour and ma-je-s-ty in thee shine most clear.

Medius. PSALM CXXXIV. Proper T. *Alesbury.* Or 25.

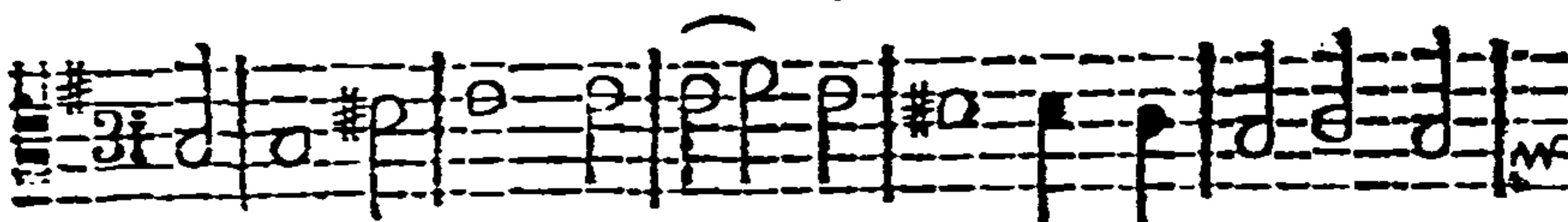


Behold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord, which in

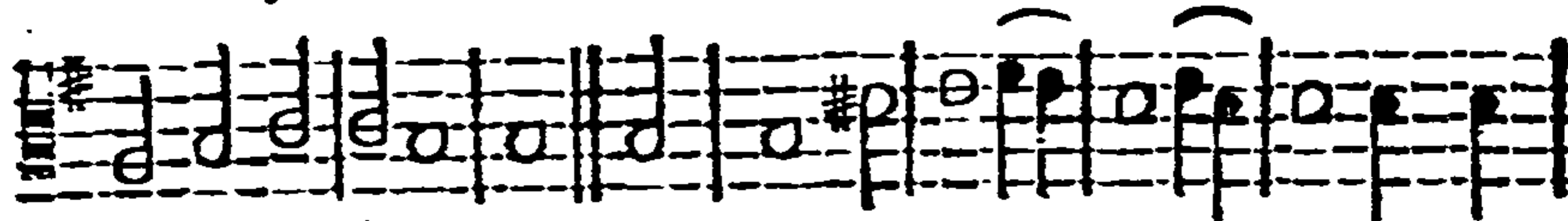


his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.

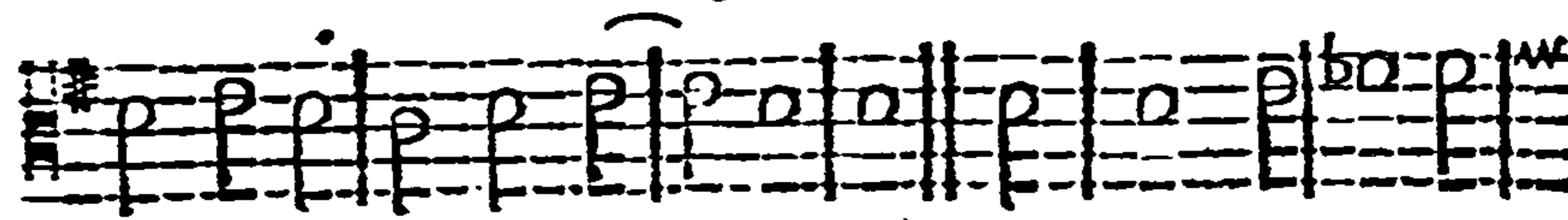
Medius. PSALM CXXXVI. Proper T, *Brimpton.*



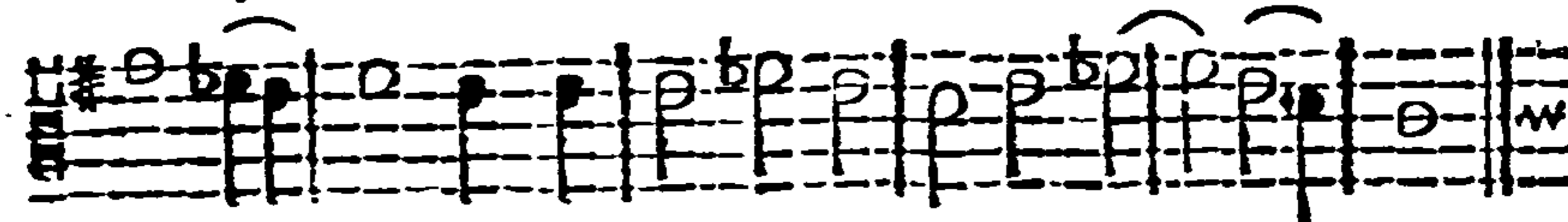
Praise ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en-



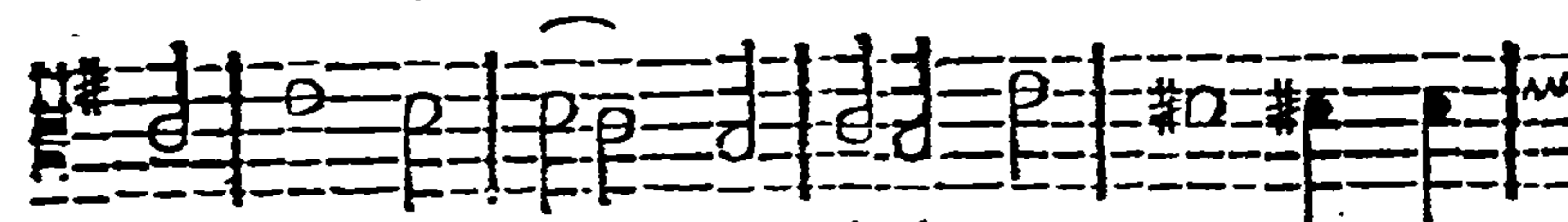
dureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the God of gods, for his



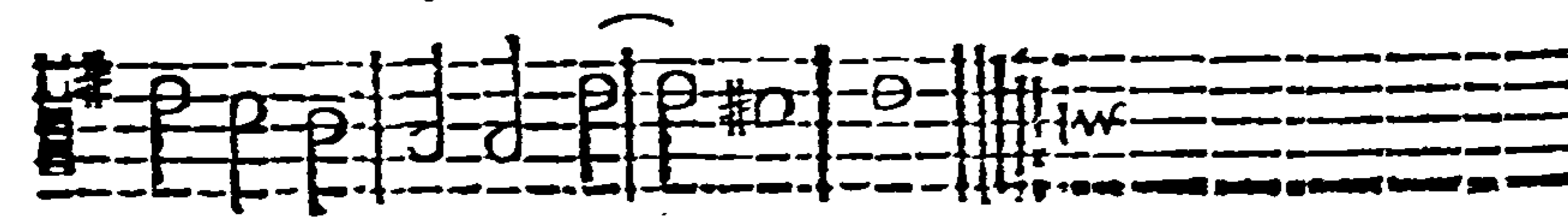
mercy en--dureth for e-ver. Give praise un--to the



Lord of lords, for his mercy en--dureth for e-ver.

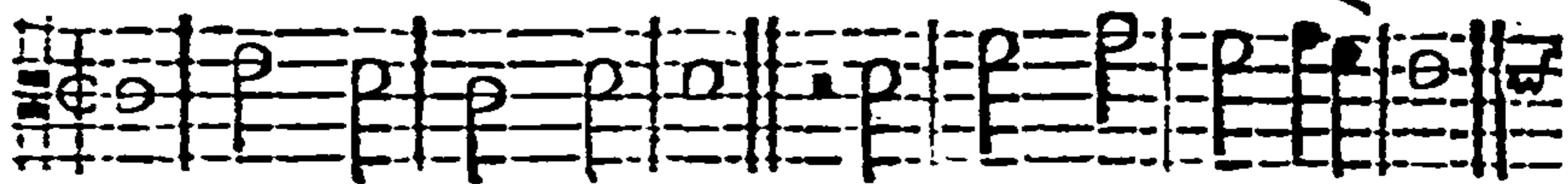


Which on--ly doth great wondrous works, for his

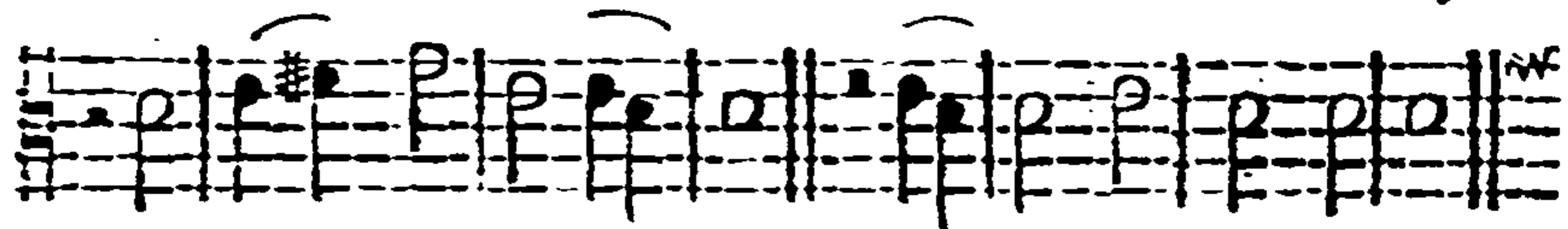


mercy en--dureth for e--ver.

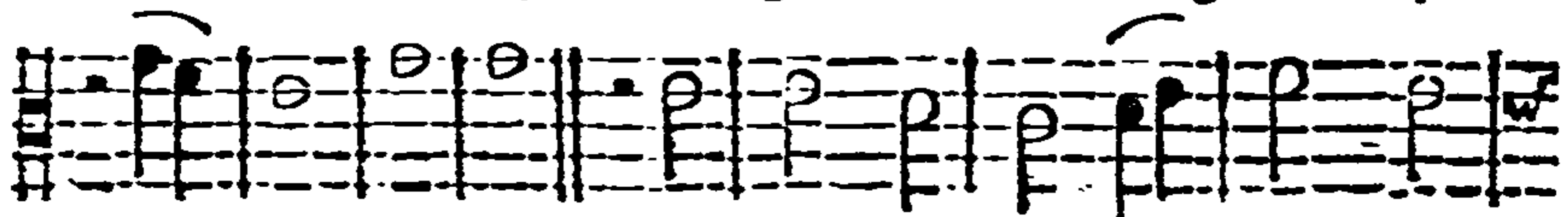
Medius. PSALM CXXXVI. *2d. me.* *Bath.* Or 148,



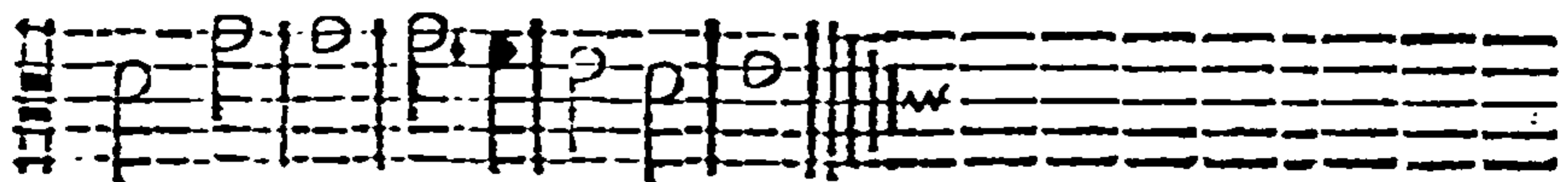
O laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er de--cay:



Give thanks and praises sing, to God of gods alway.

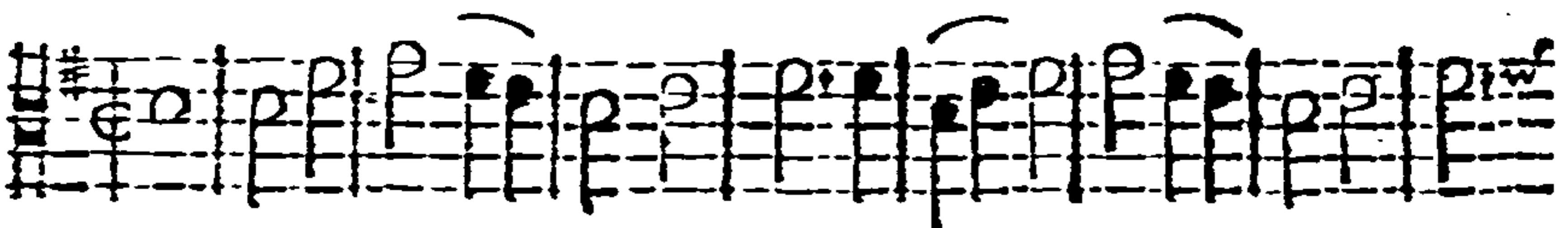


For cer--tain--ly, His mercies dure both firm and

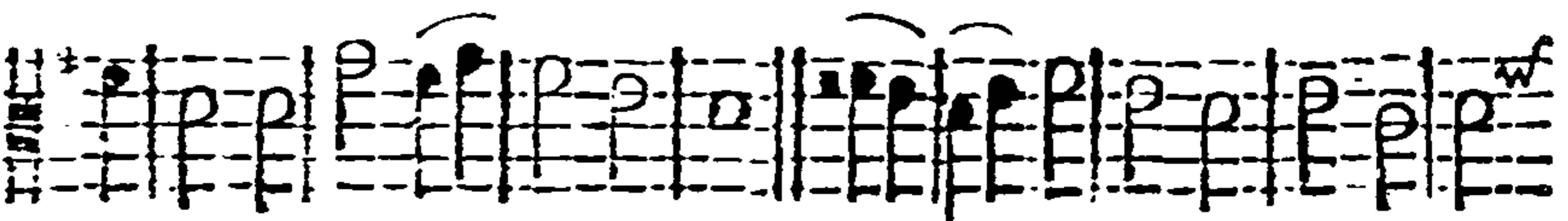


sure e--ter--nal--ly.

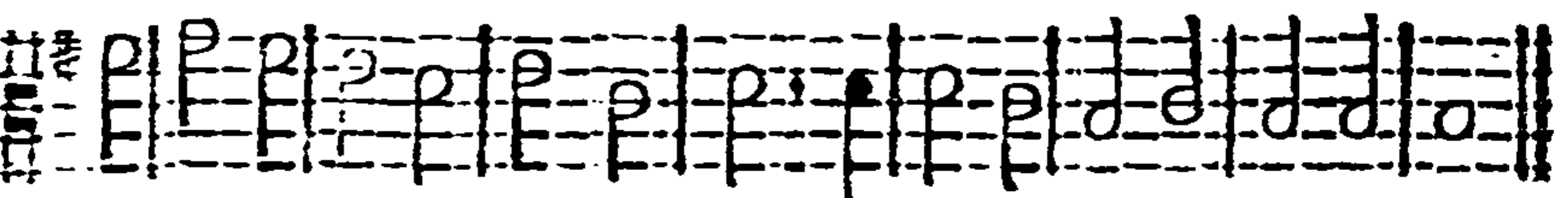
Medius. PSALM XCVI. N. Ver. *Sberbourn.*



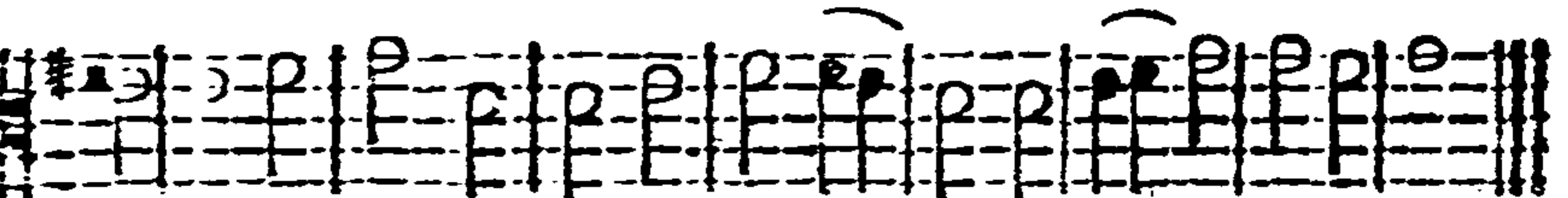
Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one assembled throng,



her common patrons praise resound. Sing to the Lord and blefs his name,

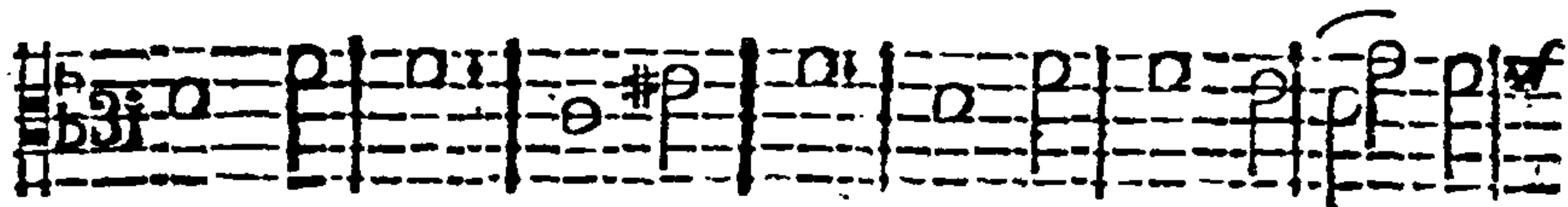


from day to day his praise proclam, who us has with Salvation crown'd.

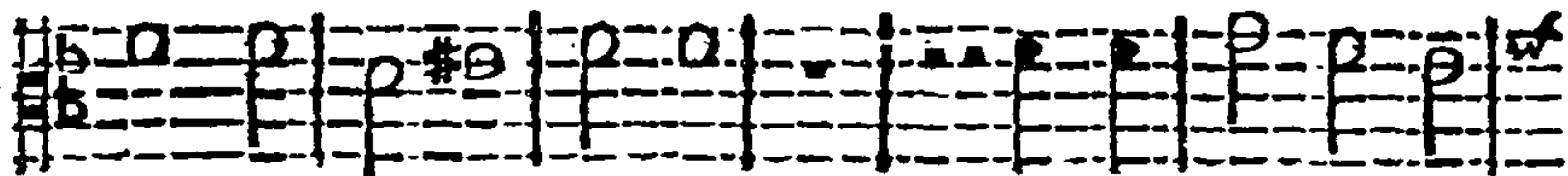


To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the u-ni-verse.

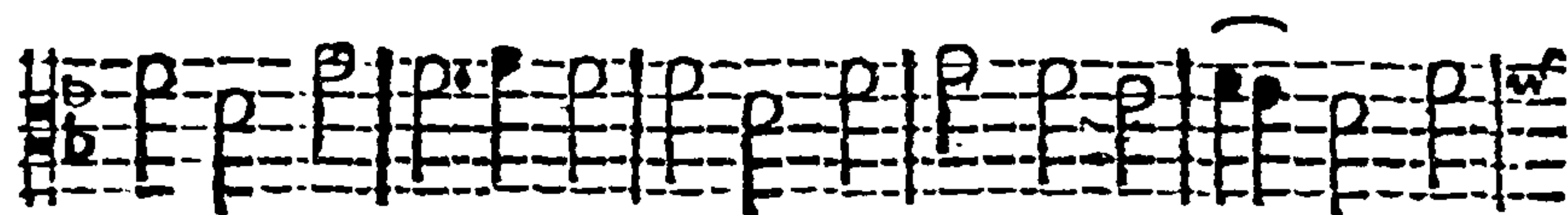
ANTHEMS for Four VOICES.

*Medium.*PSALM 116. *O give thanks &c.*

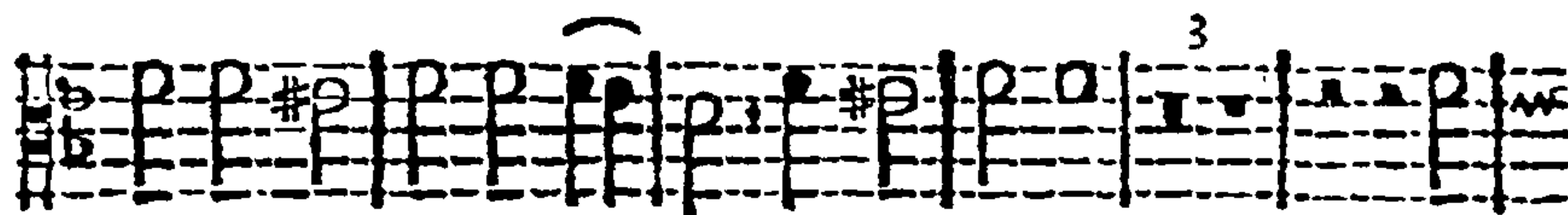
O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks, un--to the



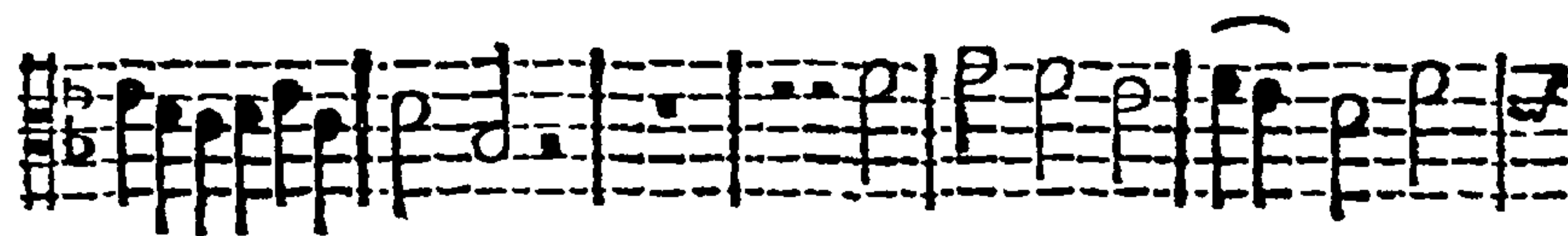
Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy en--



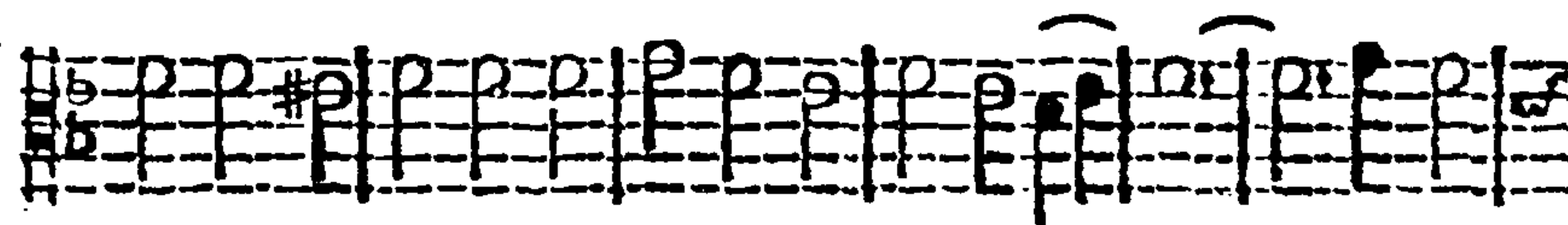
--endureth for ever, and ever, his mercy en--dureth, his



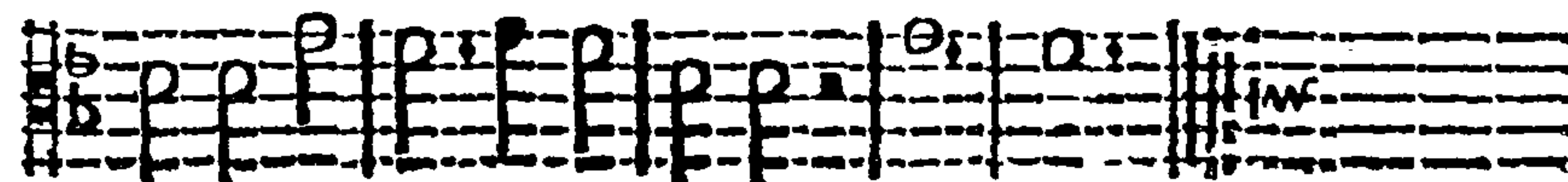
mercy endureth, en--dureth for ever, for



c --- --ver, his mercy en--dureth, his



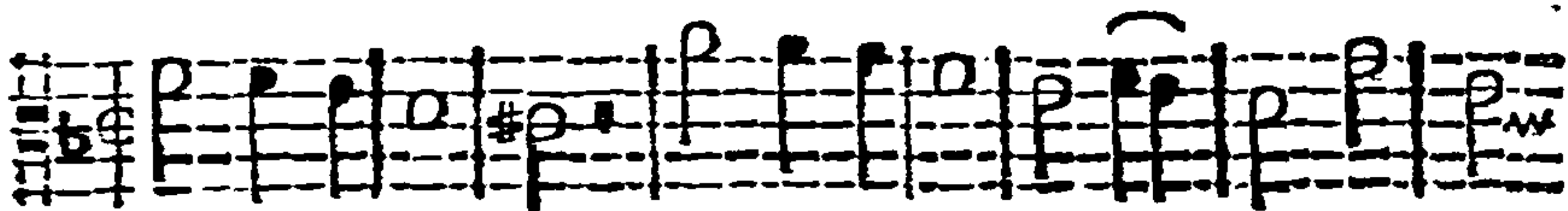
mercy en--dureth, his mercy en--dureth, en--du--reth for



ever, for ever and ever, A--men.

Medium.

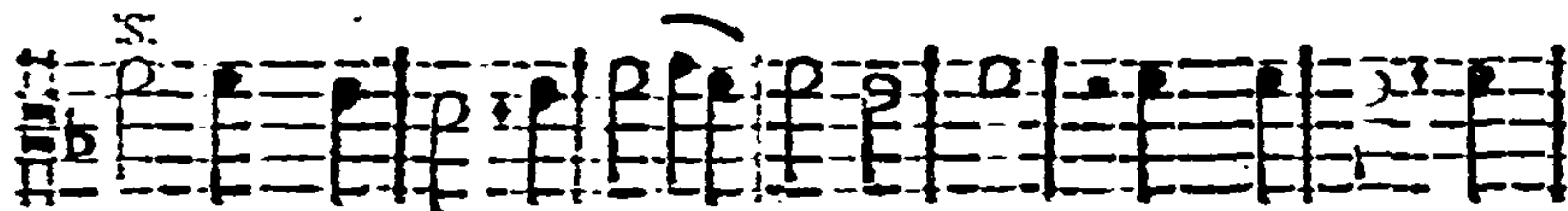
PSALM 128. *Blessed are all they &c.*



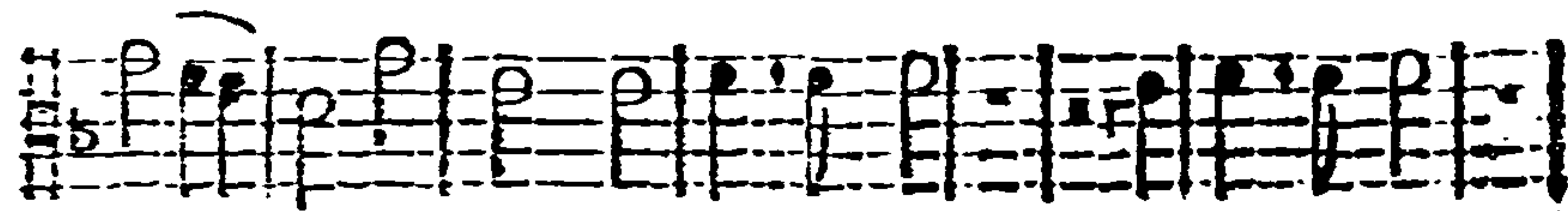
Blessed are all they, blessed are all they that fear the Lord,



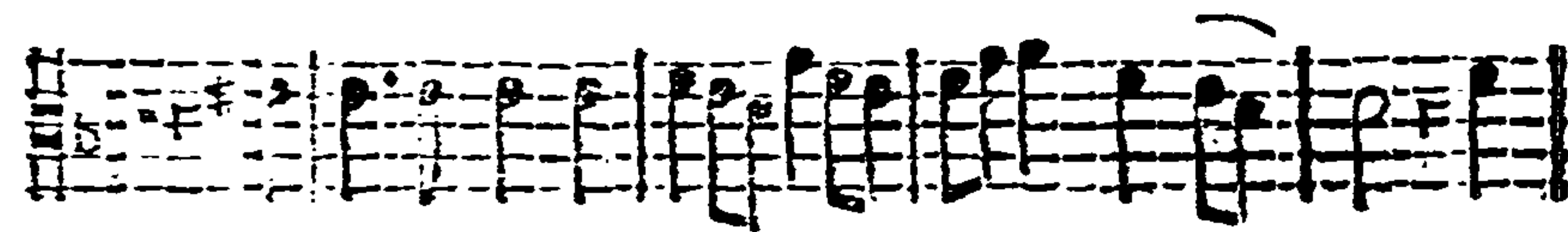
and walk in his ways; and walk, walk in his ways;



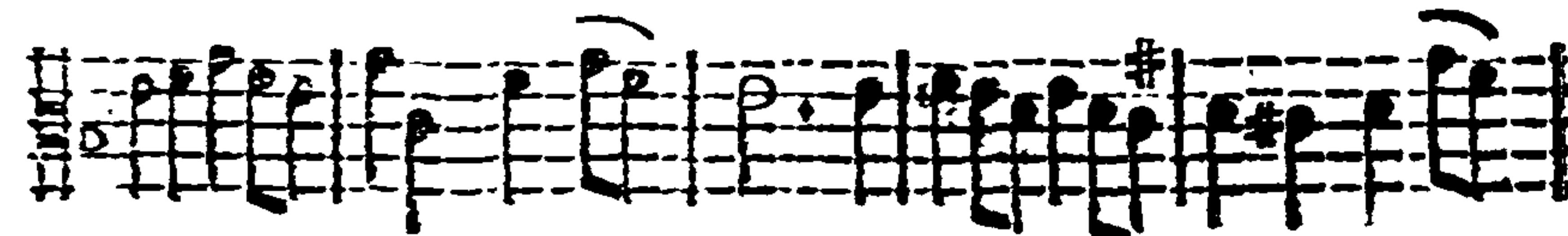
For thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands, thou shalt eat the



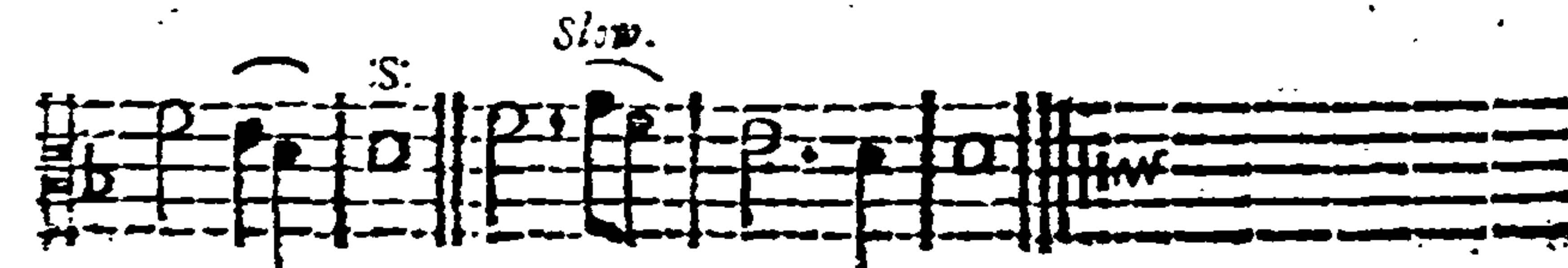
labour of thy hands, O well is thee! O well is thee!



O well is thee, and hap- ——— -py, shalt thou be, and



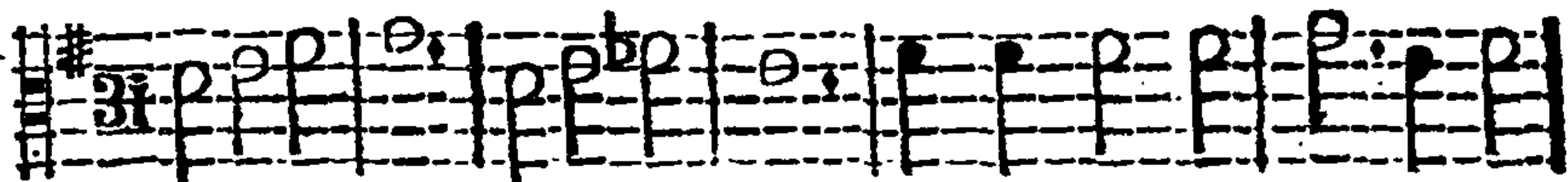
hap- ——— -py, shalt thou be, and hap- ——— -py, happy,



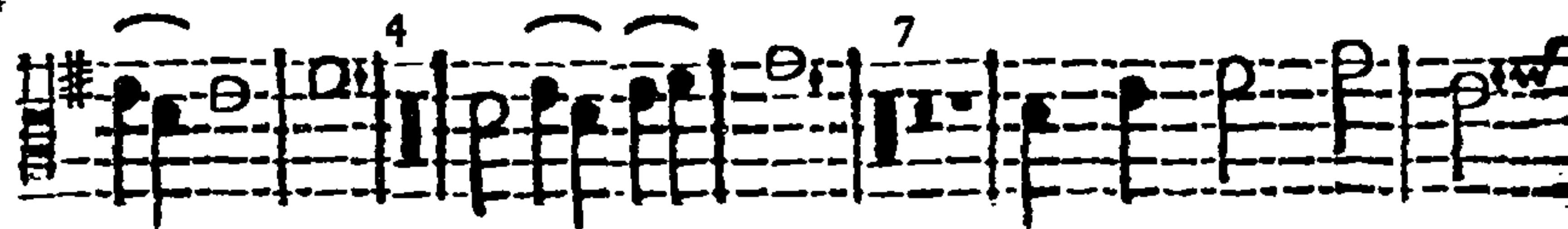
shalt thou be, hap- ——— -py shalt thou be.

Medius.

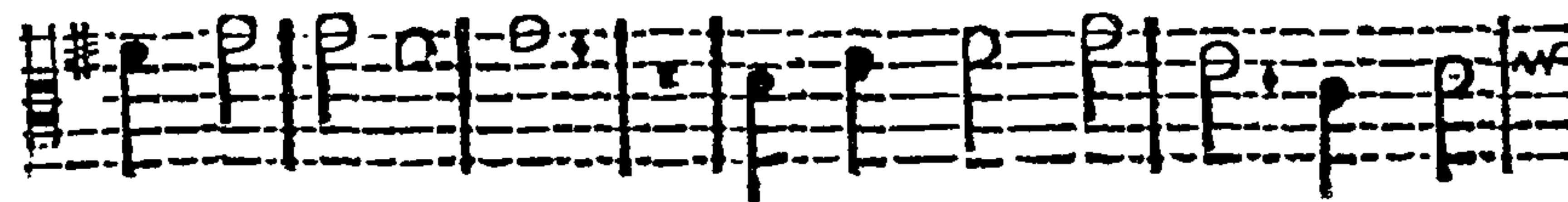
PSALM 116. *I am well pleas'd &c.*



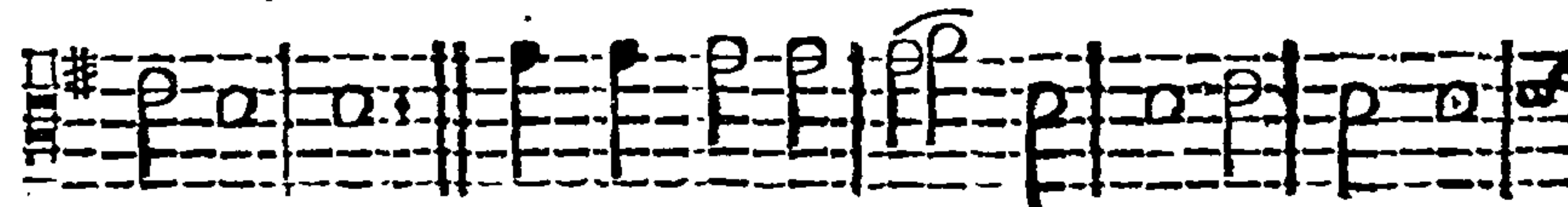
I am well pleas'd, I am well pleas'd, that the Ld hath heard the voice



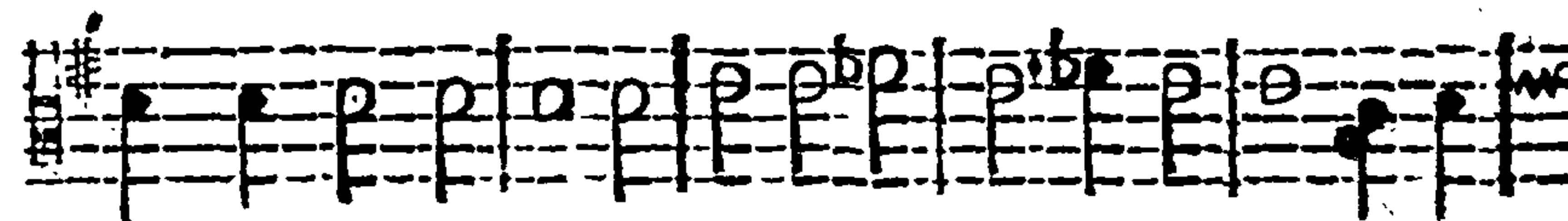
of my pray'r; I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath heard



the voice of my pray'r, that the Lord hath heard the voice



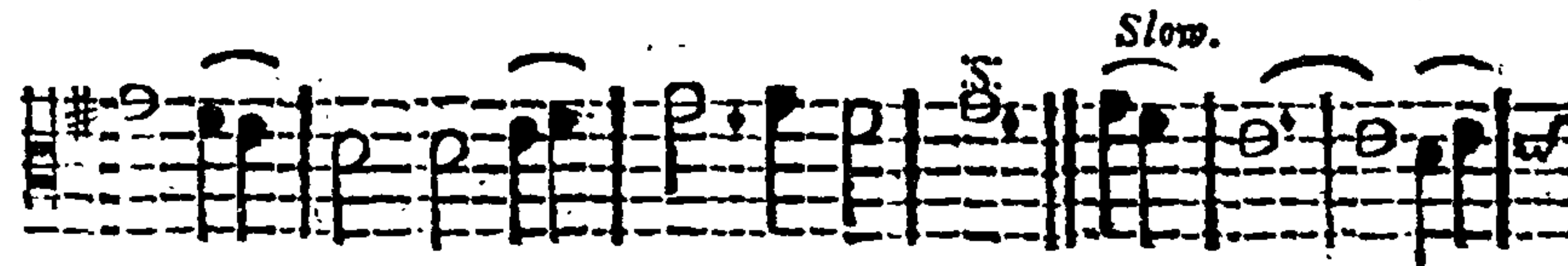
of my pray'r. That he hath inclin'd his ear un-to me,



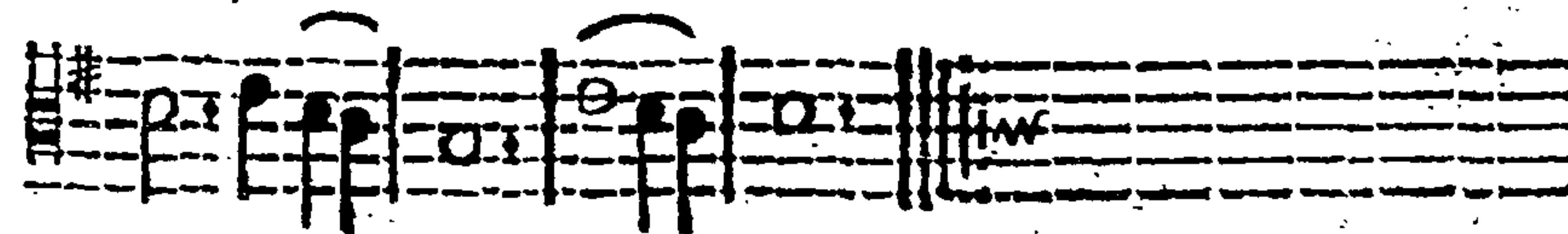
therefore will I call up-on him as long as I live, will I



ca ll up-on him, will I

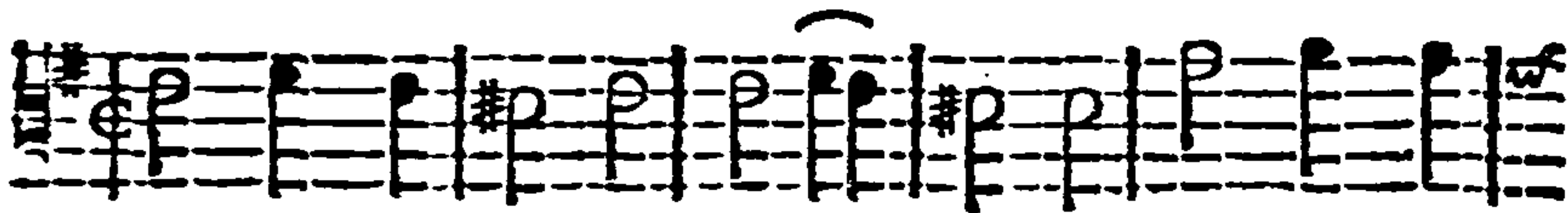


call up-on him, as long as I live, as long as

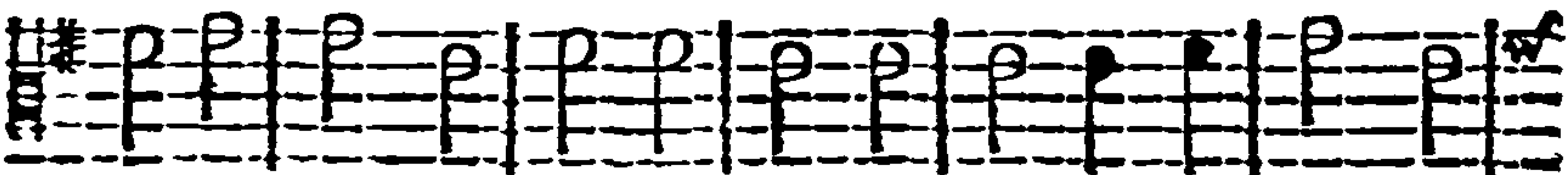


long as I live, A-men.

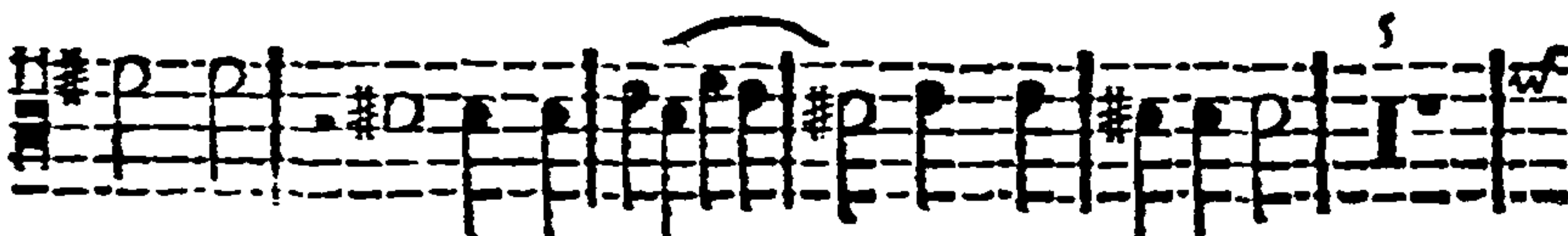
Medi. 3.

P S A L M 86. *Bow down thine ear &c.*

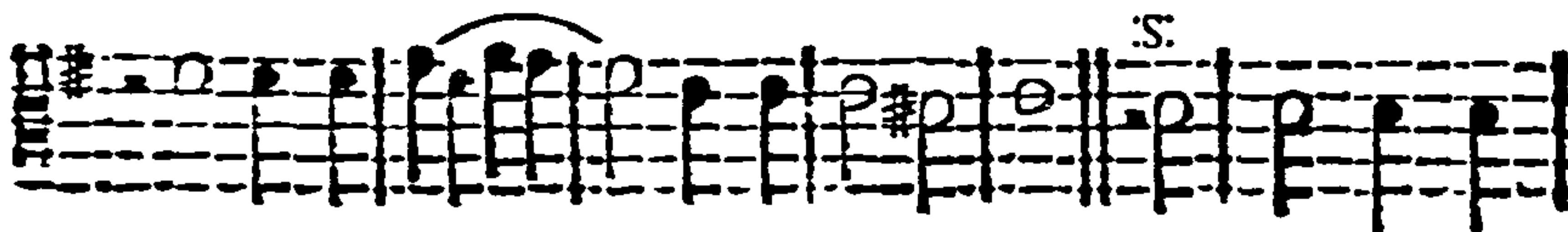
Bow down thine hear, O Lord, and hear me, bow down thine



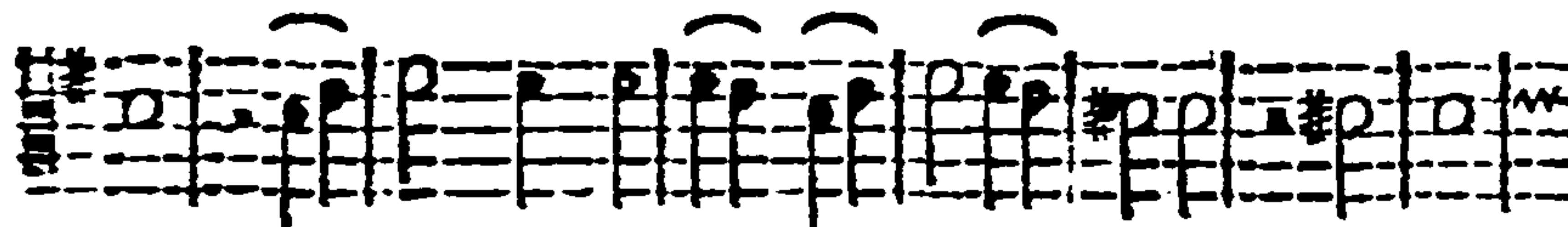
ear O Lord and hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord, and



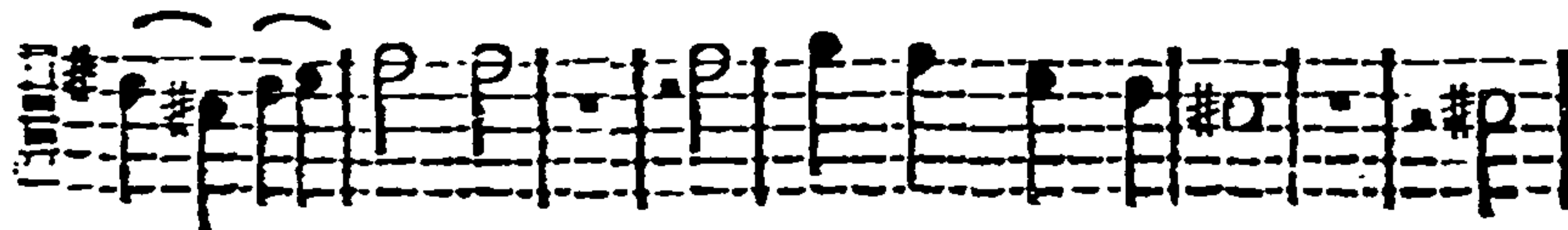
hear me ; for I am poor and in misery,



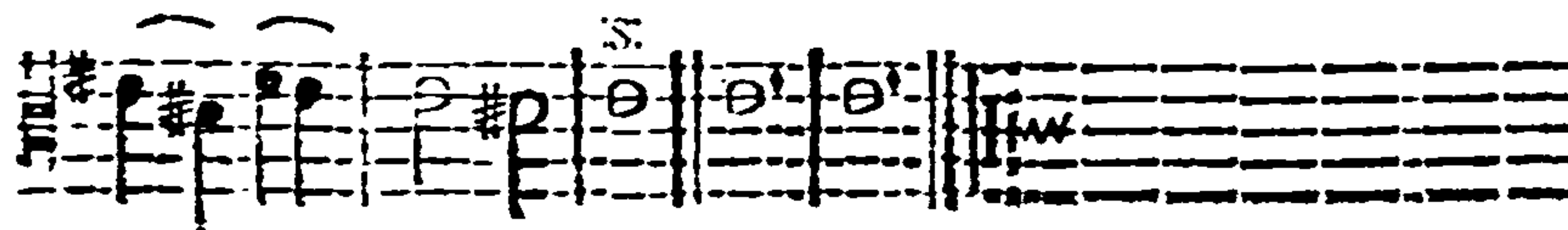
for I am poor and in mi--se--ry: Preserve thou my



soul, Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy, my God



save thy servant, who puts his trust in thee, who



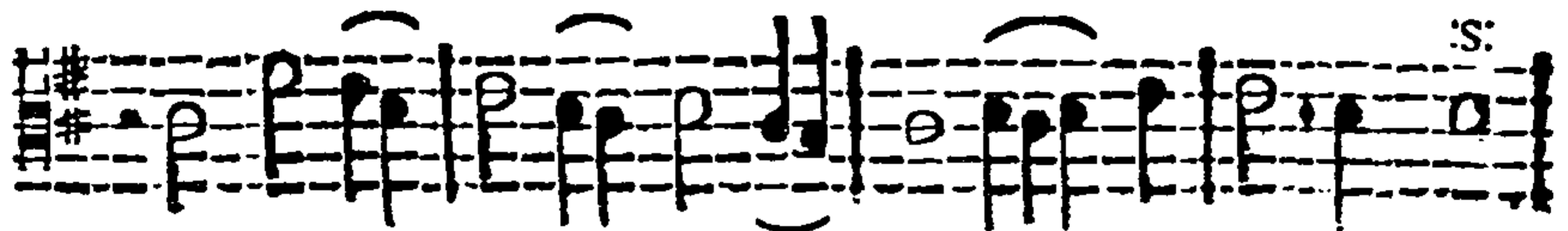
puts his trust in thee, A-men.

Medius.

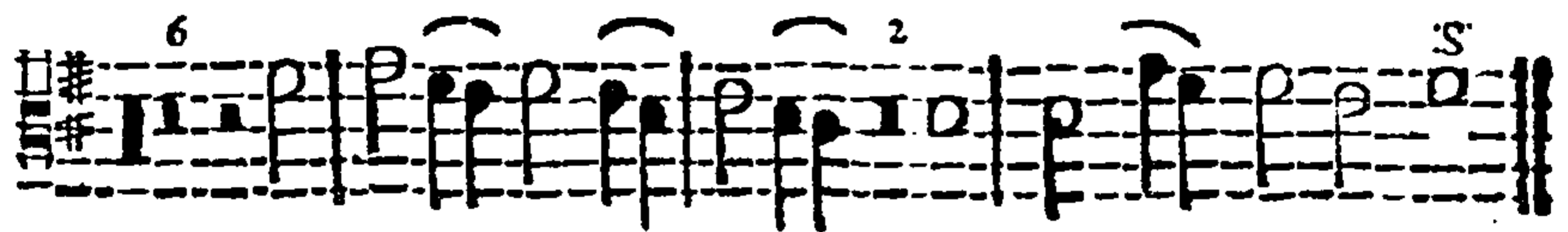
PSALM 103 *Praise the Lord &c*



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my soul praise the Lord.



And all that is with-in me praise, praise his ho-ly name.

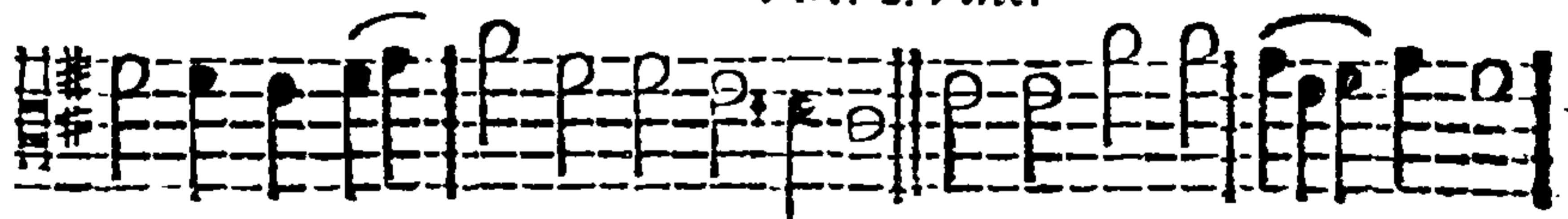


And all that is with-in me praise, praise his ho-ly name.

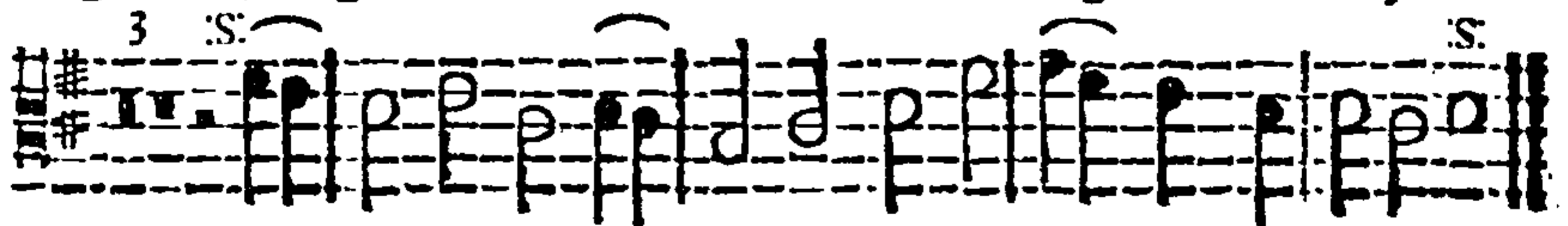


Praise the Lord O my soul, and forget not, and for—

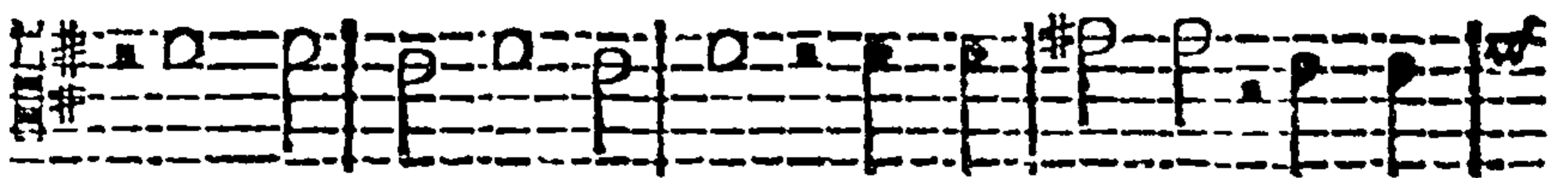
Vers. 2. Voice.



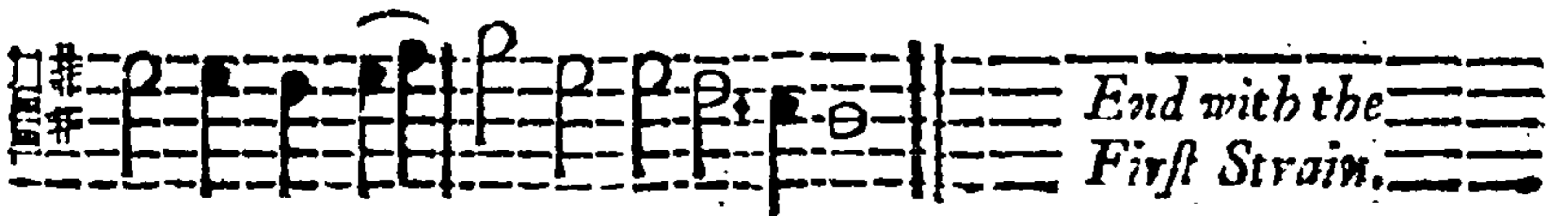
—get not, forget not all his be-nifits. Who forgiveth all thy sin:



and healeth all, and healeth all, all, all thine infirmitics.



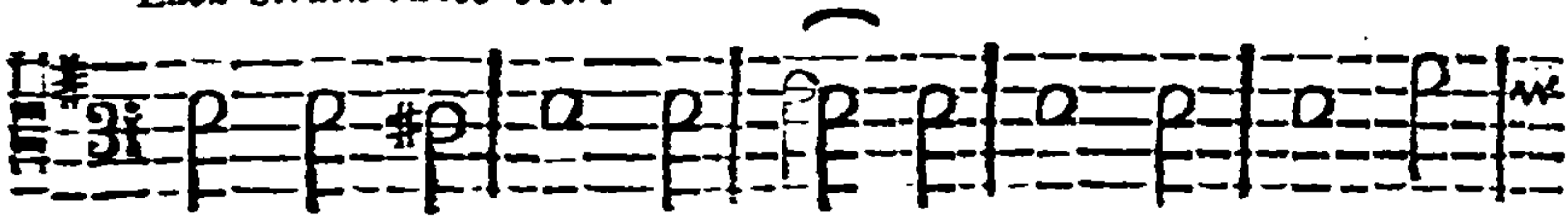
Praise the Lord O my soul, and forget not, and for—



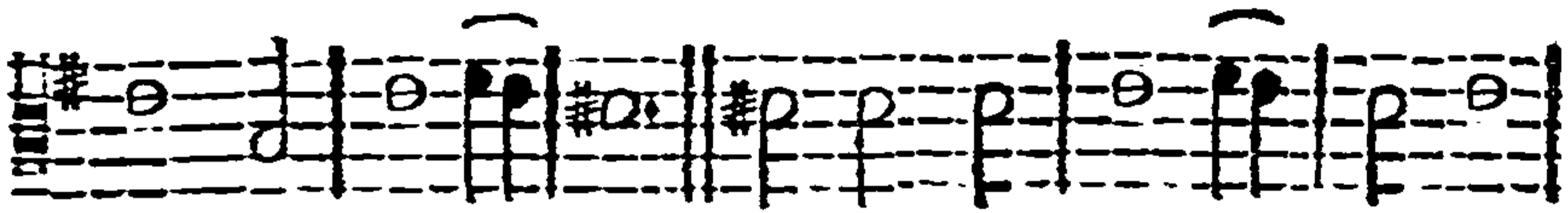
—get not, forget not all his benefits.

Meas.

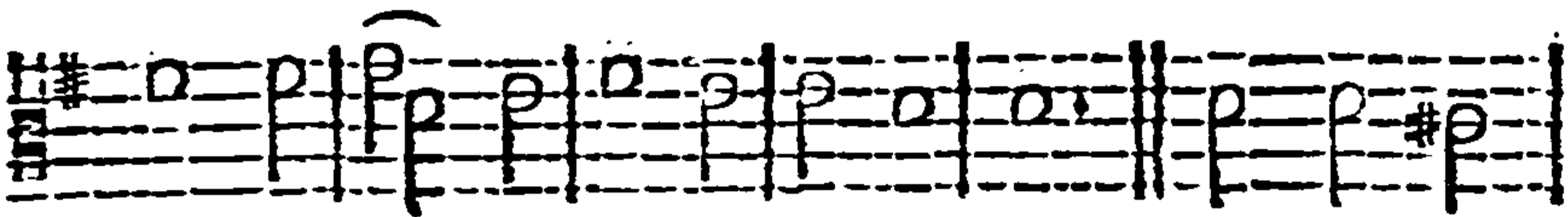
A HYMN taken out of the Te Deum.

Each Strain twice over.

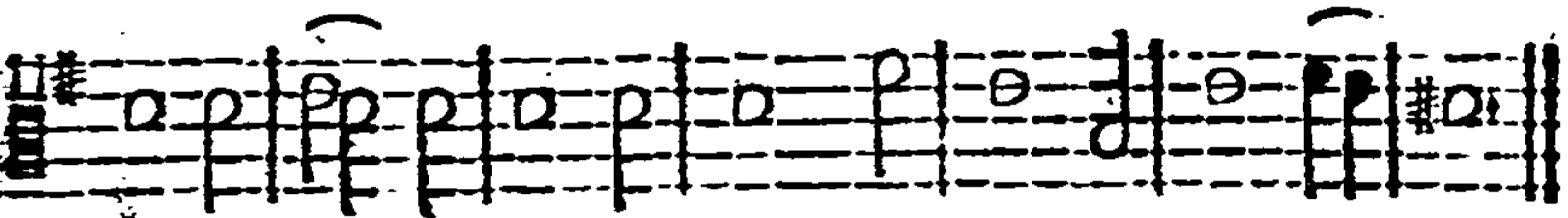
O God we praise thee, and we own thee to be



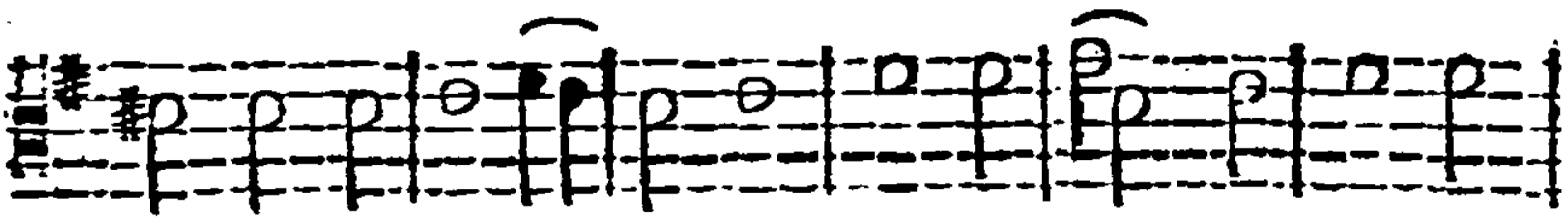
Lord and King a-lone. All the whole Earth doth worship



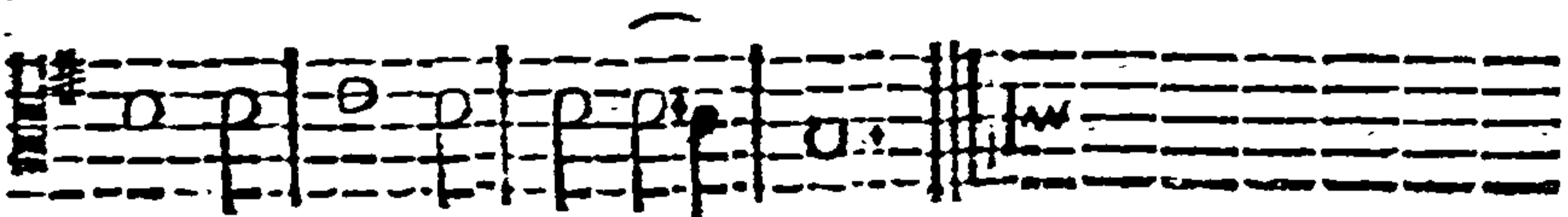
thee, the fa-ther of E-ter-ni-ty. To thee all



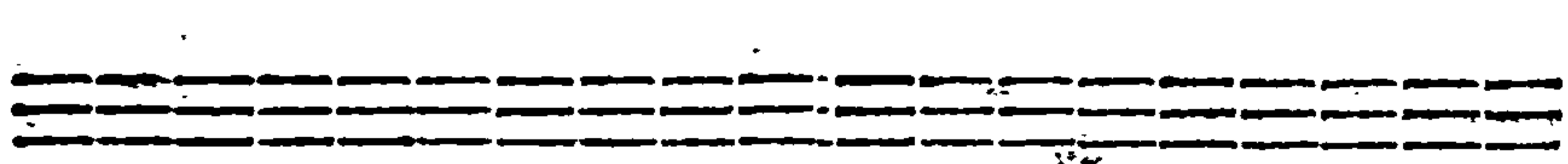
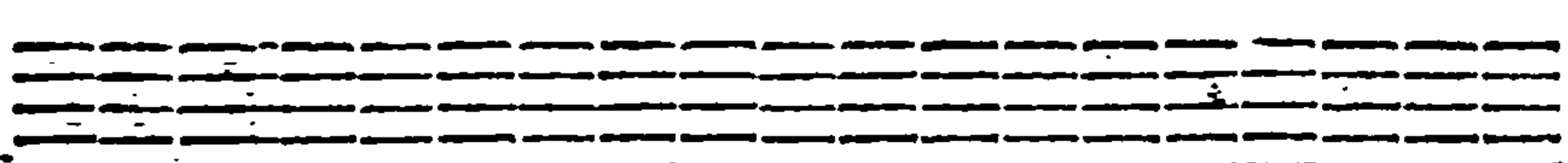
Angels loudly cry, the Heav'ns and all the Pow'rs on high:



Cherub, and Sa-raphim proclaim and cry, thrice ho-ly,

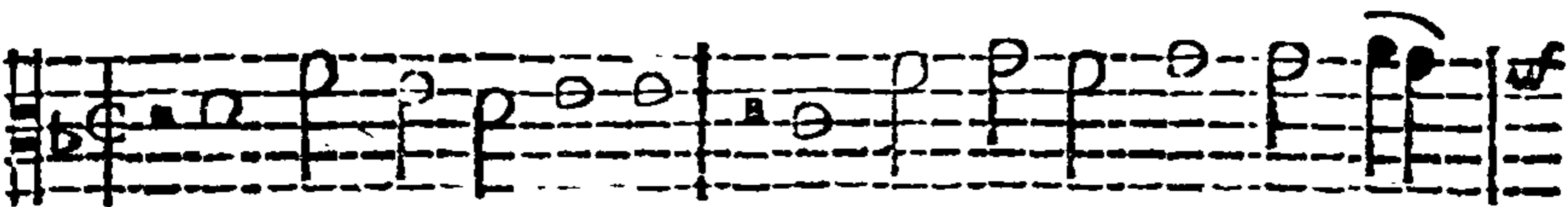


ho-ly, ho-ly to thy Name.

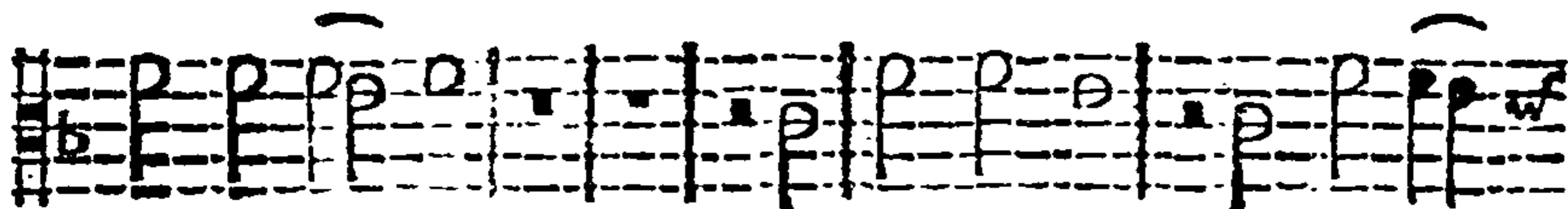


Medium.

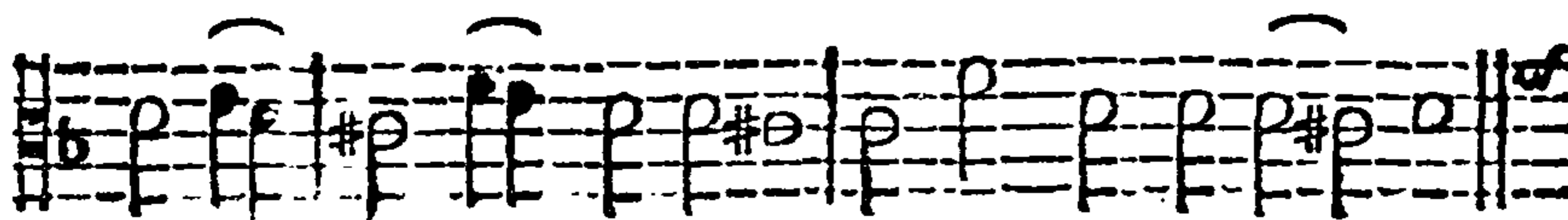
The 4th Chap. Revelations.



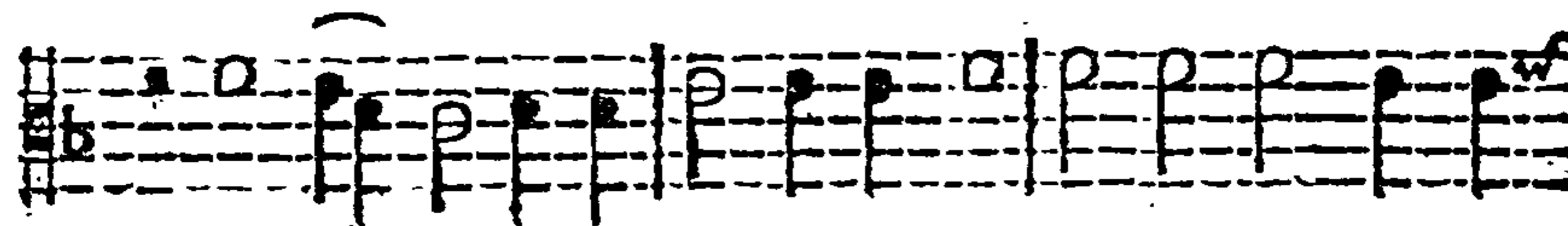
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord



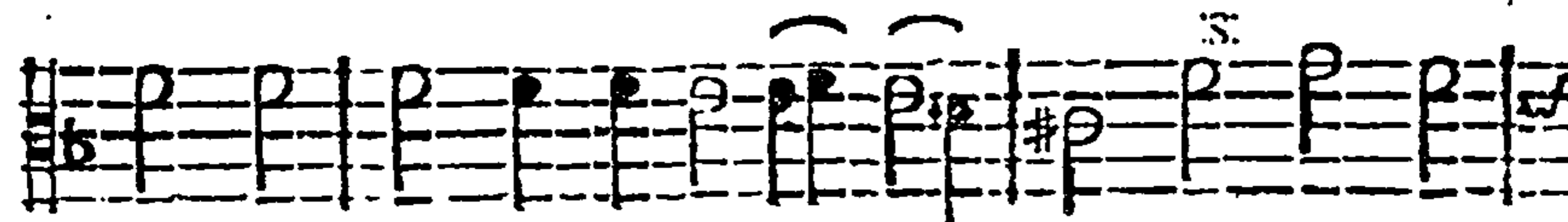
God Almighty; and is to come, which is, and



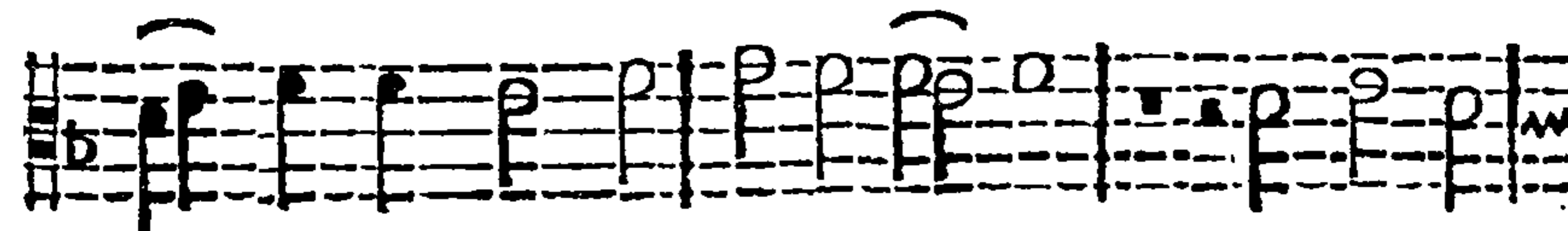
is to come, Lord God almighty, Lord God almighty.



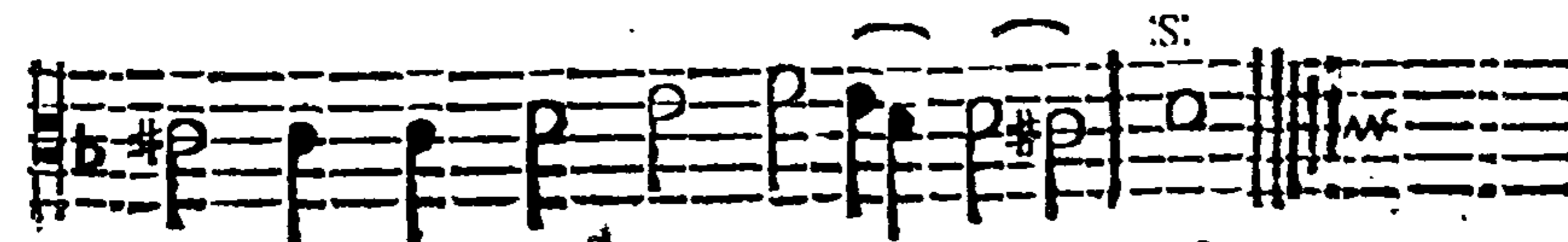
Thou art worthy O Lord to receive Glory, Honour, and



Pow'r, for thou hast created all things, and for thy



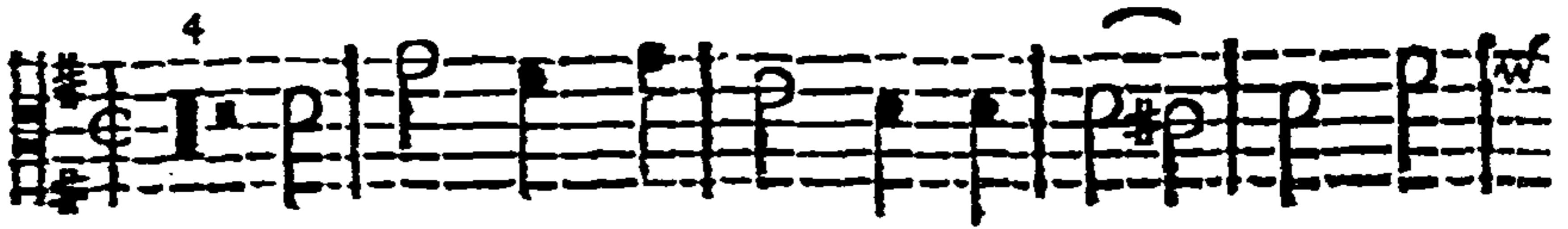
pleasure they are and were created, and for thy



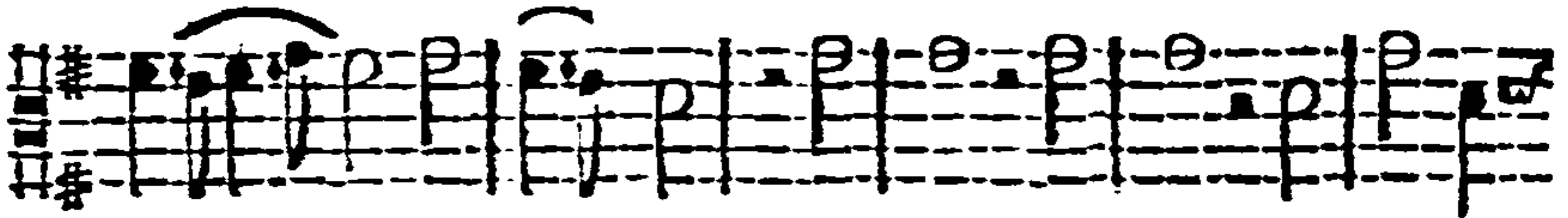
pleasure they are, and were created.

Medius.

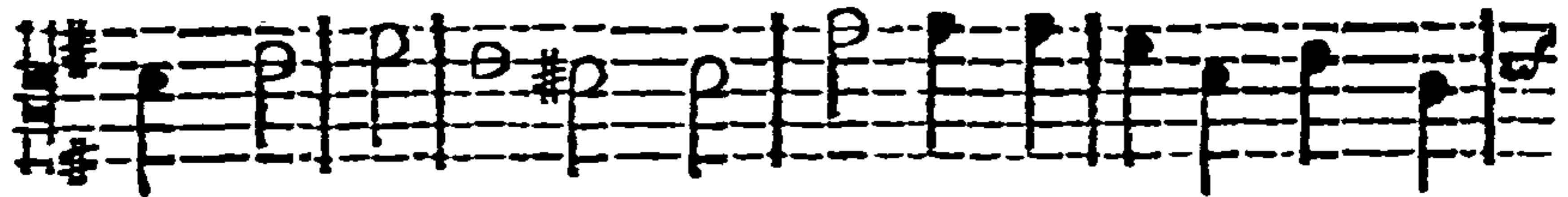
Rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, &c.



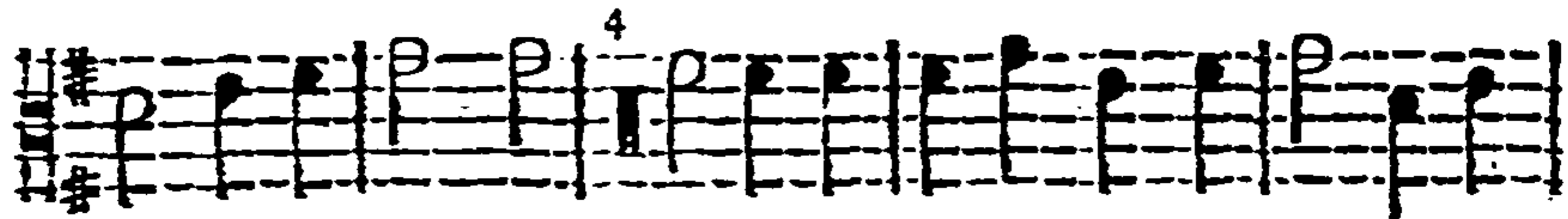
Rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, re—



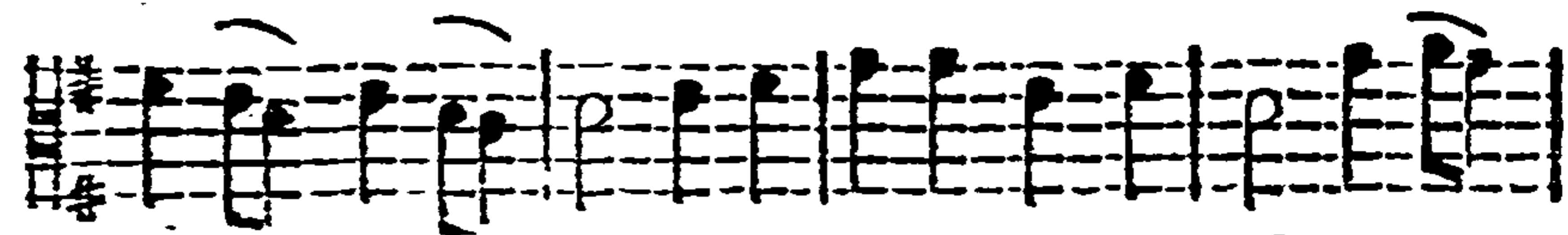
— joy — ce, re — joyce, re—joyce, re—joyce, rejoyce in



the Lord O ye righteous; For it becometh well the



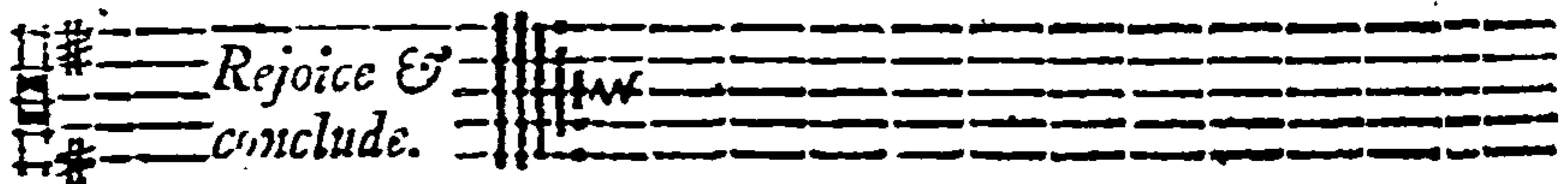
just to be thankful, for it becometh well the just, it be—



—cometh well the just, it becometh well the just to be

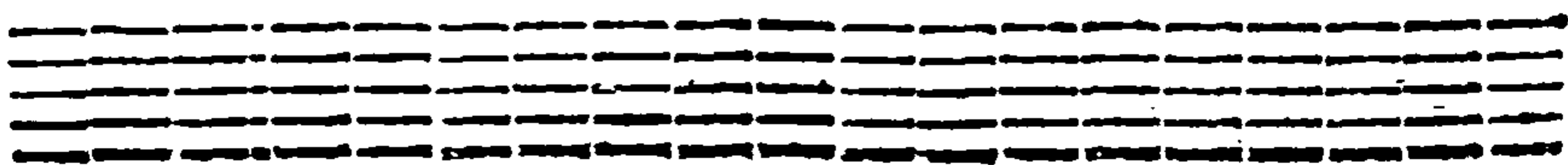


thankful, to be thankful.



*Rejoice &
conclude.*

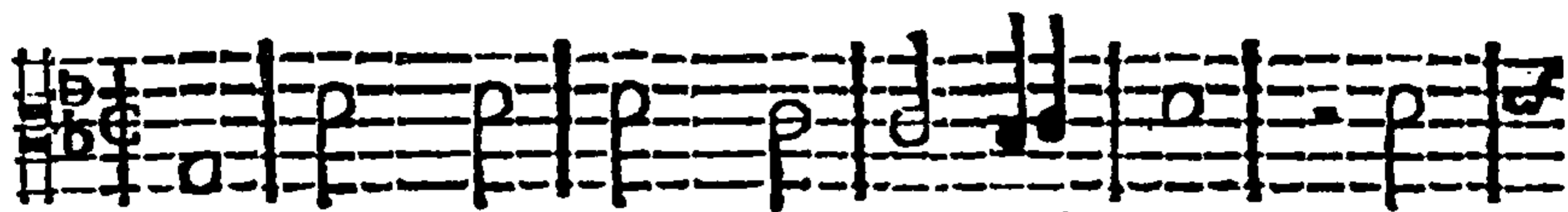
Verse Tenor. Rejoice as before. Verse Bass.



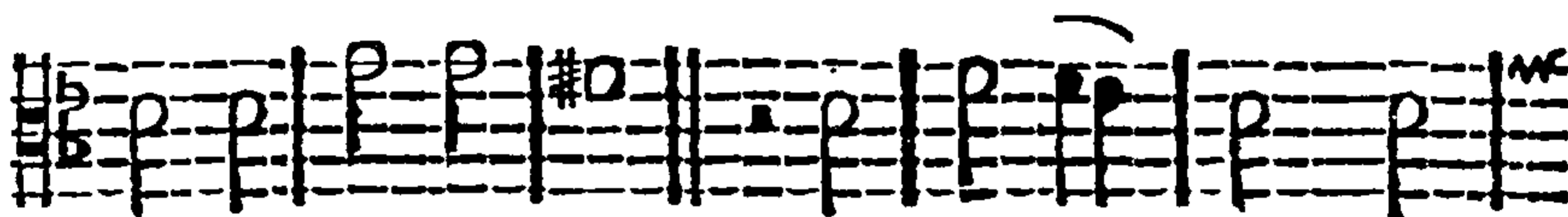
A FUNERAL HYMN.

Medium.

To be sung at the Death of a Friend.



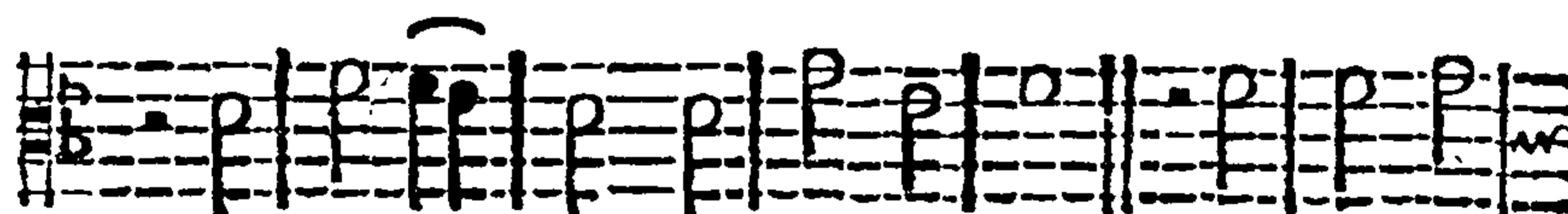
Since our good Friend's prepar'd to rest, with—



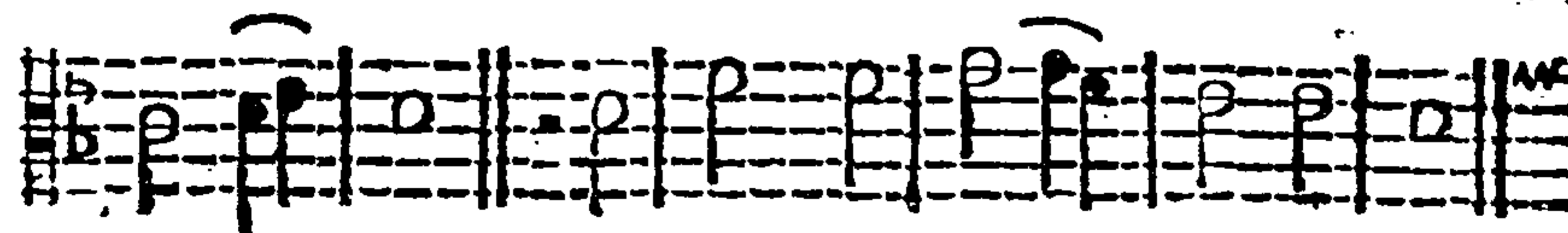
—in the si-lent Grave; Let's hope his soul's a—



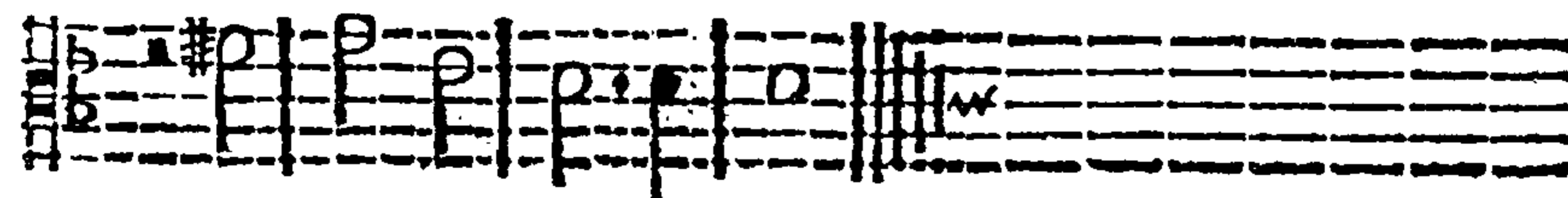
—mong the blest: And fruit—less for—row wave.



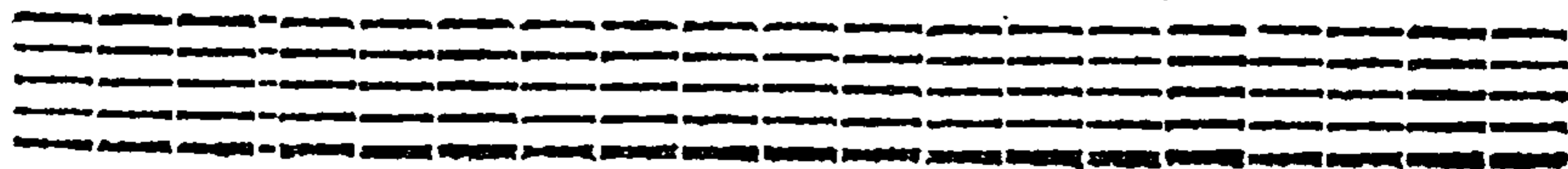
So is our loss his greatest gain, let no rude



hand an—noy; his dust, which rests (exempt from pain,)



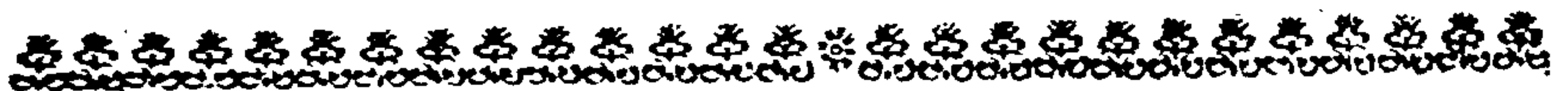
in hope of future joy.



A Funeral Hymn, to be Sung at the Death of a Friend.

We, at the Great discerning Day
 shall all together meet,
 And then our awful Homage pay
 At our kind Master's Feet;
 When the Great Judge, from His high Throne,
 bright Crowns of Gold shall give
 To such as have his Precepts known,
 And study'd well to live.

Oh! let us then our Hearts prepare
 For that uncertain Hour,
 When Death shall end our Pain and Care
 With Sin and Satan's Pow'r.
 Lord, give us Grace, our Time to spend
 in Virtue's prudent way;
 That when w' approach our latter End,
 No Guilt may us dismay.



F I N I S.

