CHORAL.

## OLD GROTON. L. M. M b

Re - member, Lord, our mor - tal state, How frail our life, how short the date, Where is the man that draws his breath, Safe from disease, se - - cure from death.

ALLO MODERATO.

## ISLINGTON. L. M. M #

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

ALLA CAPELLA. **CALVIN. L. M.** M # **Or First Stanza.**

SOLO. TUTTI.

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

UNISON. SOLO. TUTTI. FINE.

ALLA CAPELLA. **MELANCHTHON. L. M.** M # **Second Stanza.**

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

ALLEGRETTO.

## ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M.

M ♯

W. Tansur.
*From the Village Harmony.*

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

ALLEGRO.

## BROOKFIELD. L. M.

M ♭

W. Billings.

How long, O Lord, shall - - I - complain, Like one - that seeks his God in - vain? How long shall I - thine ab - sence mourn, And still - des - pair - of thy re - turn?

ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

## TEMPLE CHANT. L. M.

M #

Hymn Chant.

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

UN POCO STACCATO.

CHORAL.

## NAZARETH. L. M.

M #

S. Webbe.

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

ALLEGRO.

## ATLANTIC. L. M. M #

George Oates.

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

CHORAL.

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

Dr. Green.

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

52 MODERATO

## DANVERS. NEW L. M. M #

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

ALLEGRO.

## 97th PSALM. L. M. M #

Tuckey.

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

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

## ALL SAINTS. L. M. M #

W. Knapp.

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

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

## WELLS. L. M. M #

Holdrad.

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

54 ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **SURRY. L. M.** M # Castellow.

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

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

ALLEGRO.

## QUITO. L. M. M #

SOLO.

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

SOLO.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

## MEDFIELD. L. M. M #

W. Billings.

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

# BLUE MOUNTAIN. L. M. NEW

ALLEGRETTO.

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

# MARBLEHEAD. L. M. NEW

ALLEGRO.

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

VIVACE.

## MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

M #

*From the American Harp.*

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

MODERATO.

## MOUNT VERNON. L. M.

M ♭

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

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

## SULLIVAN. L. M. M #

W. Billings.

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

ALLEGRETTO.

## LINTON. L. M. M #

G. R. Jackson.

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

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.
QUASI ANDANTINO E RISOLUTO.

## COLUMBIA. L. M. M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

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

UNISON. SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORAL.

## OLD HUNDRED. L. M. M #

Martin Luther.
*New Harmonized.*

ALTO or SECOND TREBLE.

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

60 ALLA BREVE.

## GERMAN CHANT. L. M.

M # Hymn Chant. *From the American Harp*

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

STACCATO.

CHORAL.

## NEW HUNDRED. L. M.

M #

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

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

## OLYMPUS. L. M.

M #

*From the American Harp.*

CRESC.

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

CRESC.

ALLEGRO.

## FOUNTAIN. L. M.

M #

Leach.

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

ADLEGRO.

## WINDHAM. L. M.

M b

Hymn Chant.

*Sub: A Choral by M. Luther.*
Arrg. by Read.

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

UN POCO STACCATO.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

## PRISCILLA. L. M.

M #

*From the American Harp.*

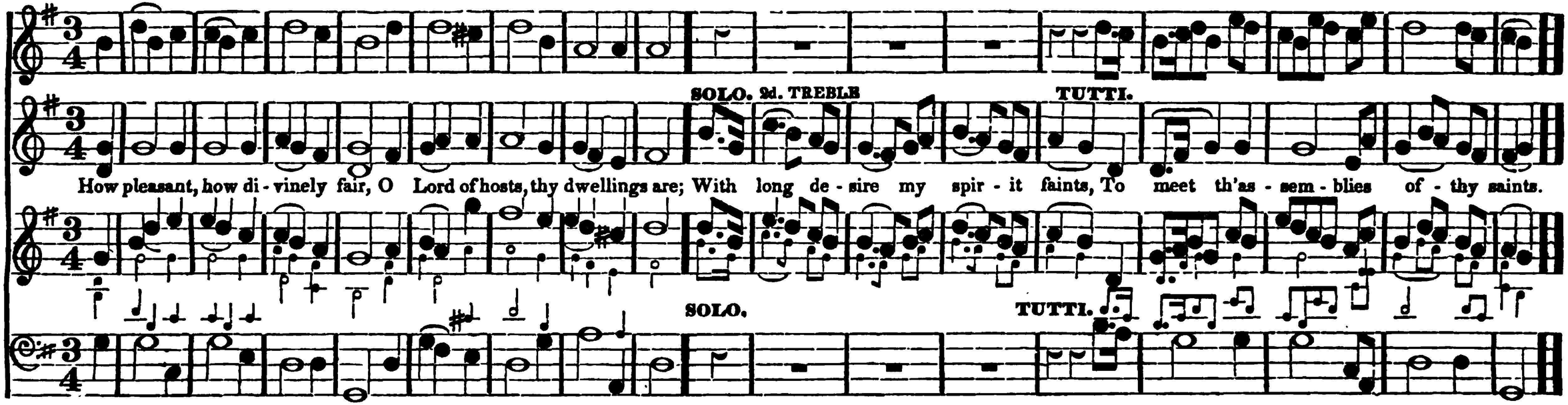
SOLO. TUTTI. P

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

SOLO. TUTTI. P

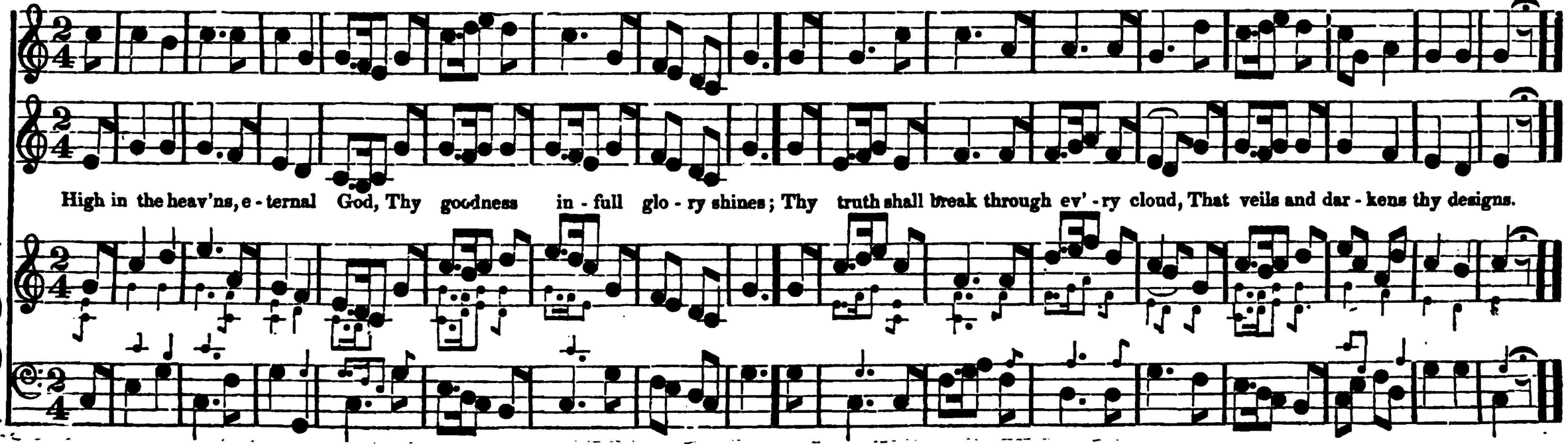
ALLEGRETTO.

## SOMERSET STREET. L. M. M #




ALLEGRETTO.

## ANTIGUA. L. M. M #



ALLEGRO ASSAI.

## BREWER. L. M. M #

The Lord pro - claims his pow'r - a - loud, Up - on the o - cean and the land; His voice divides the wat - 'ry cloud, And lightning's blaze - at his command.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

## PRAISE. L. M. M #

Give to our God im- mor - tal praise; Mercy and truth - - are all his ways; Give to the Lord of lor'ds - - - - renown, The King of king's with glory crown.

ANDANTINO.

# POMFRET. L. M. M #

Cecil.
*With alterations.*

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

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

SOLO.

TUTTI.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

ALLEGRO

## CHESNUT STREET. L. M. M #

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

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

UNISON. SOLO. TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

## CHAPEL STREET. L. M. M # W. Mather.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

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

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLA BREVE. **AMERICAN CHANT. L. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.** *From the American Harp.*

Be - hold, the blind their sight re - ceive! Be -hold the dead a - wake and live! The dumb speak wonders, and the lame, Leap like the hart, and bless his name.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. **WARD. L. M.** M # *An original Hymn tune.*

There is a stream, whose gentle flow - Sup -plies the ci - ty - - of - - our -God; Life, love, and joy still glid -ing through, And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

## OPORTO. L. M. M #

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

SOLO.

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

SOLO.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

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

M #

*From the American Harp.*

SOLO. TUTTI.

3/4 The flow-'ry spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land; The sum-mer rays - with vig - or - shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine. -

SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORAL.

## WEST STREET. L. M.

M #

German Choral.
*With alterations.*

Where shall we go to seek and find A hab - i - - ta - tion for our God; A dwelling for th' Eter - nal mind, A - mong the sons of flesh and blood?

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

## ROCKINGHAM. L. M. M #

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

ALLEGRETTO.

## TREMONT STREET. L. M. M #

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

MODERATO

## ST. GEORGE'S. L. M. M #

Stanley.

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

ALLEGRO.

## ST. PETER'S. L. M. M #

Harwood.

SOLO. TUTTI.

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

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLA CAPELLA.

## BACHFELD. L. M. M #

Among th'assemblies of the great, A great - er rul - er takes his seat; The God of heav'n, as judge surveys, The kings of earth, and all their ways.

ALLO MODERATO.

## WITTENBERG. L. M. M #

Blest is the man, whose ten - der care, Re - lieves the poor in their dis - tress; Whose pi - ty wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the father - less.

ANDANTE.

## BULFINCH STREET. L. M. M #

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

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

## MORAVIAN CHANT. L. M. M # *From the American Harp.*

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

UN POCO STACCATO.

74 ALLO MODERATO.

## BROOKFIELD. L. M. M♭

W. Billings.

'Twas on that dark, that - doleful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a - rose; Against - the Son of God's de - light, And friends betrayed him to his foes.

ALLEGRO.

## ECKARDT. L. M. M♯

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

ALLO MODERATO.

## DRESDEN. L. M.

M #

or L. P. M.

Fine.

When ris - ing floods my soul o'er - flow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe; Je - sus thy time - ly aid im - part, And raise my head and cheer my heart.

FINE.

FINE.

L. P. M.

L. M.

CHORAL.

## MUNICH. L. M.

M b

German Choral.

'Twas on that dark that dismal night, When pow'rs of death and hell a - rose, A - gainst the son of God's de - light, And friends betray'd him to his foes.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

## DUNSTAN. L. M. M #

Dr. Madan.

1st time. * 2d time

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

* 2d time.

1st time. 2d time.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

## MOUNT ARARAT. L. M. M #

All pow'r and grace to God belong; He is my strength and he my song: He comes, my Saviour—from his throne, He comes to bring sal - vation down.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

## CHARLESTON. L. M. M #

R. Cook.

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

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

## NEW MUNCH. L. M. M b

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

78 ALLEGRO. **BELKNAP STREET. L. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.**

Down from his lof - ty throne on high, He look'd the Lord the world survey'd: He saw the race in ru - in lie, He pitied and his grace display'd.

UNISON.

CHORAL. **LUTHER'S CHORAL. L. M.** M b **M. Luther.**

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

ALLEGRETTO.

## TEMPLE SONG. L. M. M #

*From the American Harp.*

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

ALLEGRO.

## BEDFORD STREET. L. M. M #

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

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

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

## THE CITY OF DAVID. L. M.

M #

*From the American Harp.*

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Saviour's born; See, how the an-gel's wing their way, To ush-er in the glorious day.

* This passage may be sung alternately by male, & female voices.

ALLEGRO ASSAL.

## FIRMAMENT. L. M.

M #

*From the American Harp.*

SOLO. SOLO. TUTTI. CRESD:

The heavens declare thy glo - ry Lord, In eve - ry star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy work, We read thy name in fairer lines, We read thy name in fair- er lines.

SOLO. SOLO. TUTTI. D. CP.

CRESD:

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

# VIRGINIA. L. M.

M b

*With alterations.*

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

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

SOLO.

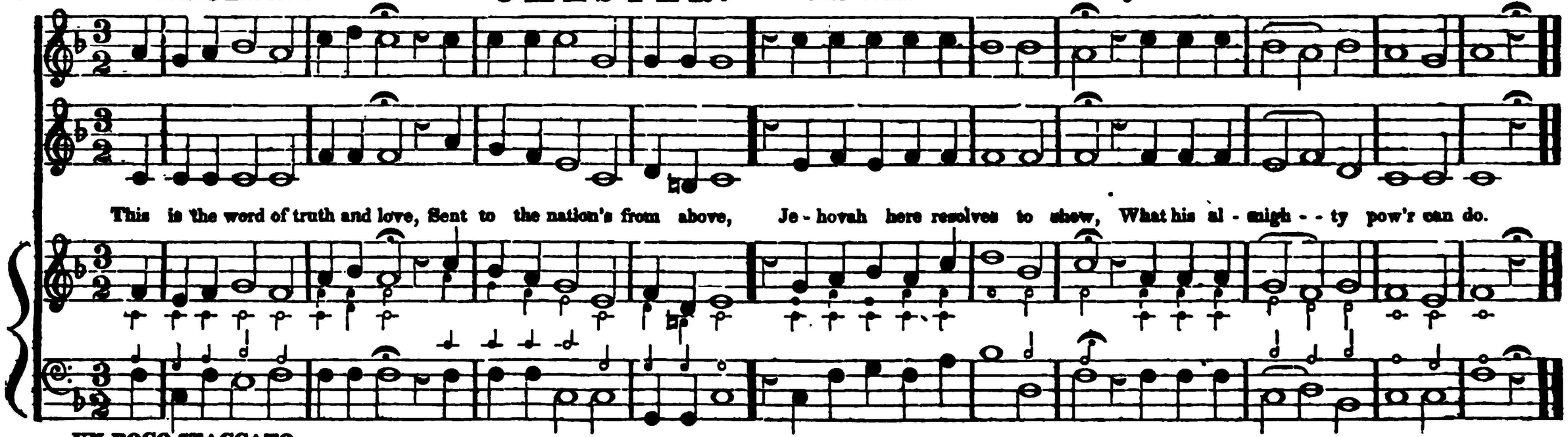
TUTTI.

TUTTI.

11

ALLA BREVE.

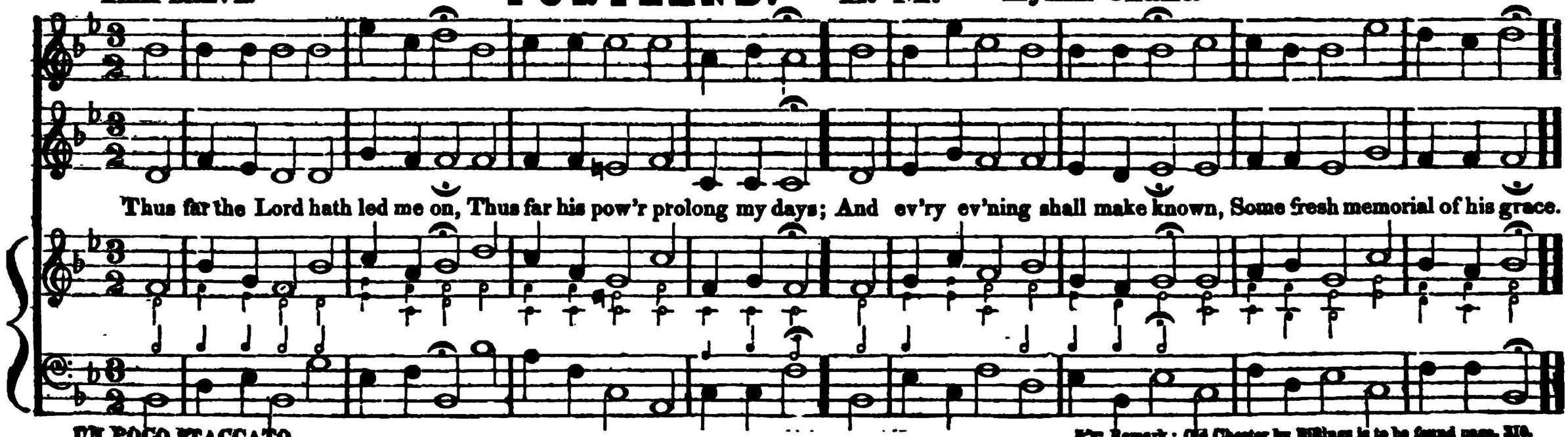
## CHESTER. ☞ L. M. NEW. Hymn Chant.




UN POCO STACCATO.

ALLA BREVE.

## PORTLAND. L. M. Hymn Chant.




UN POCO STACCATO.

☞ Remark; Old Chester by Billings is to be found page. 318.

ALLEGRO.

## LUTHER'S CHANT. L. M. M #

*From the American Harp.*

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

UN POCO STACCATO.

CHORALMENTE.

## PUTNEY. L. M. M b

I. Smith.

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

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

## STONE CHAPEL. L. M.

M #

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or BASS.

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

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

TUTTI.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

## NORTH CHURCH. L. M. M #

*From the American Harp.*

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE. TUTTI.

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

SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORALMENTE.

## YARMOUTH. Old L. M. M #

A. William's Coll.
*With alterations.*

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

ALLEGRO.

## BALDWIN PLACE. L. M. M #

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

UNISON:

MODERATO CHORALMENTE.

## GERMAN HYMN. L. M. M #

Pleyel.

*Not original—With alterations.*

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