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PART I.

MUSICAL NOTATION.













CHAPTER I.

§ 1. The prime elements of music, are **RHYTHM**, **MELODY**, and **HARMONY**. **RHYTHM** is the regular measurement of motion in the movements of music, or the regular recurrence of accent, which gives character and expression to it. **MELODY** is a succession of pleasing Musical Sounds. **HARMONY** comprehends all the relations and combinations of Musical Sounds.

§ 2 Music is represented by certain characters called **NOTES**.

§ 3. Characters indicating silence are also used, called **RESTS**. Every note has its corresponding rest.

DIAGRAM OF NOTES AND RESTS.

§ 4. The Whole Note is written thus: 	Whole Rest, thus: 
§ 5. The Half Note 	Half Rest..... 
§ 6. The Quarter Note..... 	Quarter Rest..... 
§ 7. The Eighth Note..... 	Eighth Rest 
§ 8. The Sixteenth Note 	Sixteenth Rest..... 
§ 9. The Thirty-second Note..... 	Thirty-second Rest. 
§ 10. Notes and Rests have no positive, only a relative length.	

CHAPTER II.

Different kinds of Measure, and the characters by which they are designated. Beating time and accent.

EXAMPLE.









Bar.	Measure.	Bar.	Measure.	Bar.	Measure.	Bar.	Measure.	Bar.	
How many Measures?				How many Bars?					

§ 11. There are four kinds of measure used in music, each kind deriving its name from the number of parts into which it is divided. Thus a measure having two parts is called **Double Measure**. It is indicated by the figure **2**,* and requires two motions of the hand, or beats, called **beating time**. The first is a downward beat. The second an upward beat.

§ 12. It is natural to sing certain parts of the measure with more strength than the rest. This is called **ACCENT**. In double measure, the first part, or downward beat, is accented.

EXAMPLE OF DOUBLE MEASURE IN HALF NOTES.

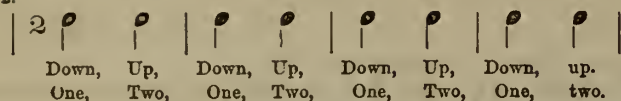
No. 1.

2													
Down,	Up,	Down,	Up,	Down,	Up,	Down,	Up,	Down,	Up,	Down,	Up,	Down,	Up,
One,	Two,	One,	Two,	One,	Two,	One,	Two,	One,	Two,	One,	Two,	One,	Two.

* Which corresponds to the number of parts.

EXAMPLE OF DOUBLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.

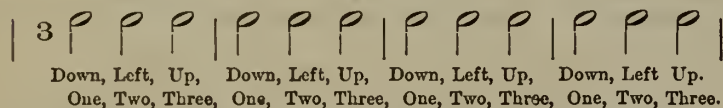
No. 2.



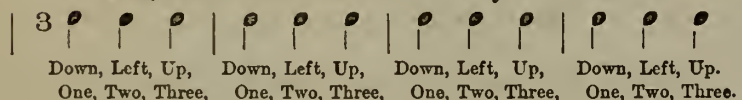
NOTE.—The above examples should be performed in the same manner. One is not necessarily faster or slower than the other. The only difference being in their representation.

It is accented upon the first part.

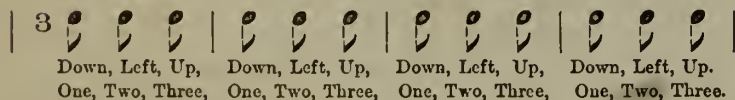
EXAMPLE OF TRIPLE MEASURE IN HALF NOTES.



EXAMPLE OF TRIPLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.



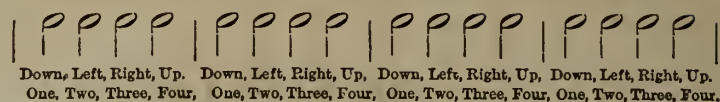
EXAMPLE OF TRIPLE MEASURE IN EIGHTH NOTES.



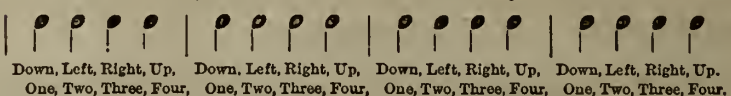
NOTE.—There is no difference in the manner of performing either of the above examples in triple measure.

§ 16. A Measure having four parts is called QUADRUPLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure 4*, and requires four beats, the first down, second left, the third, right, (to the right,) the fourth, up. It is accented upon the first and third parts of the measure, the third part receiving but a slight accent.

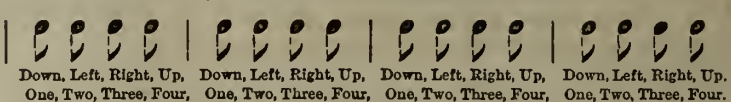
EXAMPLE OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE IN HALF NOTES.



EXAMPLE OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.



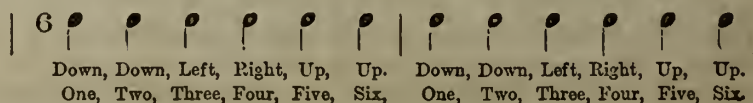
EXAMPLE OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE IN EIGHTH NOTES.



NOTE.—The only difference in the above examples in Quadruple Measure, is in the manner of their representation.

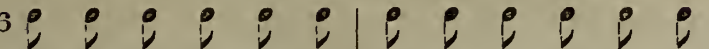
§ 17. A Measure having six equal parts is called SEXTUPLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure 6*, and requires six beats; the first and second downward beats, the third, left, the fourth, right, the fifth and sixth upward beats, or there may be three downward, and three upward beats. It is accented upon the first and fourth parts of the measure, the fourth part receiving but a slight accent.

EXAMPLE OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.



* Which corresponds to the number of parts.

EXAMPLE OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE IN EIGHTH NOTES.






$\frac{6}{8}$ |  |
 Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up. Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up.
 One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six. One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six.





NOTE. —The above examples in Sextuple Measure, differ to the eye only.



The pupils should be requested to sing all of the above examples, beating the time, and giving strict attention to accent.

§ 18. The different VARIETIES of measures, as well as the different kinds, are indicated by figures in the form of fractions. The upper figure indicates the kind, and the lower the variety of measure.

§ 19. There may be as many varieties of measures as there are kinds of notes. The following, however, are those in common use.

$\frac{2}{2}$ |  | $\frac{3}{2}$ |  | $\frac{2}{4}$ |  | $\frac{4}{4}$ |  | $\frac{6}{4}$ |  |

$\frac{2}{4}$ |  | $\frac{3}{4}$ |  | $\frac{4}{4}$ |  | $\frac{6}{8}$ |  |

$\frac{3}{8}$ |  | $\frac{4}{8}$ |  |

CHAPTER III.

THE SCALE, STAFF, AND CLEFS.

§ 20. The SCALE is a series of eight tones in a particular order of succession. These tones are named from the names of numbers; ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT. The Italian Syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, are also applied to the SCALE.









§ 21. The difference of pitch between any two tones, is called an INTERVAL; as from 1 to 2, from 3 to 4, from 4 to 6, &c.

§ 22. The distance from any tone, to that next above or below, is called a SECOND; as from 1 to 2, from 4 to 5, &c.

§ 23. As the scale is composed of eight tones, there must necessarily be seven Seconds; of these, five are large, and are called MAJOR SECONDS; the remaining two are small, and are called MINOR SECONDS.

The MINOR SECONDS occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, or their corresponding Syllables, Mi, and Fa, and Si, and Do, all the others are Major.

THE SCALE ILLUSTRATED.

8.....		Do.....	P.....	Doe.
Minor	Second.	Si.....	P.....	See.
7.....		Major	Second.	
6.....		La.....	P.....	Lah.
Major	Second.	Sol.....	P.....	Sole.
5.....		Major	Second.	
4.....		Minor	Second.	Fah.
3.....		Major	Second.	Mee.
2.....		Major	Second.	Ray.
1.....		Do.....	Pronounced.	Doe.

§ 24. The Pitch of tones is represented upon the STAFF, which consists of five parallel lines, which, as also the spaces between them, are called DEGREES, and are reckoned from the lowest upwards.

EXAMPLE.

	Lines.		Spaces.		Degrees.	
		5		4		9-
		4		3		8
		3		2		7
		2		1		6
		1				5
						4
						3
						2
						1

CHAPTER IV.
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

No. 1. Which Clef? What kind of Notes?

1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 5 5 6 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 4 3 2 1 1
 C C D D E E F F G G A B C B C B C B A G F E D C D E F F E D C C
 Do do re re mi mi fa fa sol sol la si do si do si do si la sol fi mi re do re mi fa fa me re do do

No. 2. Which Clef? What kind of notes? Should they be sung in the same manner as the notes in No. 1?

C D E F G F E D C D E F G A B C B C B A G F E D C D E F E D C C
 1 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 3 2 1 1
 Do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol la si do si do si la sol fa mi re do re mi fa mi re do do

No. 3. Which Clef? What kind of measure? What kind of notes? Which are accented?

C C D D E E F F G G A A B B C C C C B B A A G G F F E E D D C C
 Do do re re mi mi fa fa sol sol la la si si do do do do si si la la sol sol fa fa mi mi re re do do

No. 4. Commencing on three. We would recommend all to learn to read from both Bass and Treble staves.

Mi mi mi re mi fa sol sol sol la sol fa mi re do do do re mi fa sol la sol sol la si do do si si do do
 Three, three E D three four G sol G six five F three two one C C re la la la la five G A B C do seven si do do

No. 5. Commencing on five. What kind of measure? What kind of notes? Should they be sung faster or slower than those in No. 4?

Sol sol sol fa mi fa sol sol la la si si do si do do do si la sol fa mi re re mi fa sol fa mi re do do
 G G five four la la la la six six seven la la la la la eight si la sol F E D D E F G F E D C do

No. 6. Which clef? Do not neglect to beat the time.

Do re mi fa sol la sol sol sol la sol fa mi re do do do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do
 C D la la G A 5 5 come let's sing, 4 3 2 1 1 C D E F G A B C la la la la la la la la

No. 7. Which Clef? What kind of notes? Measure? How accented?

1 1 2 2 3 4 5 5 5 6 5 4 3 2 2 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1
 Do do re re mi fa sol sol sol la sol fa mi re re do do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do do
 C C D D E F G G G A G F E D D C C D E F G A B C B A G F E D C C

No. 8. Quarter and Half notes.

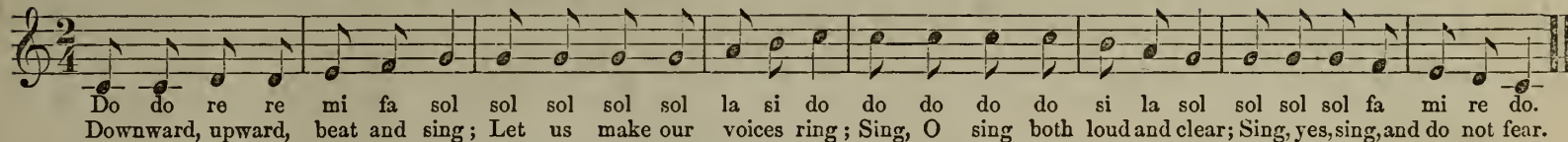
Ladies. La la la la la la la sol sol la la si si do C B A G F E D 3 4 5 4 3 2 1
Both. Come let's sing the upward scale, Sing with firmness, do not fail, Down a - gain then let us go, Careful - ly, but not too slow.

Gents. Do do re re mi fa sol la la la la la la la 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 E F G F E D C

No. 9. Quarter and half notes. Which clef? Let the teacher insist upon all the class singing from all the clefs.

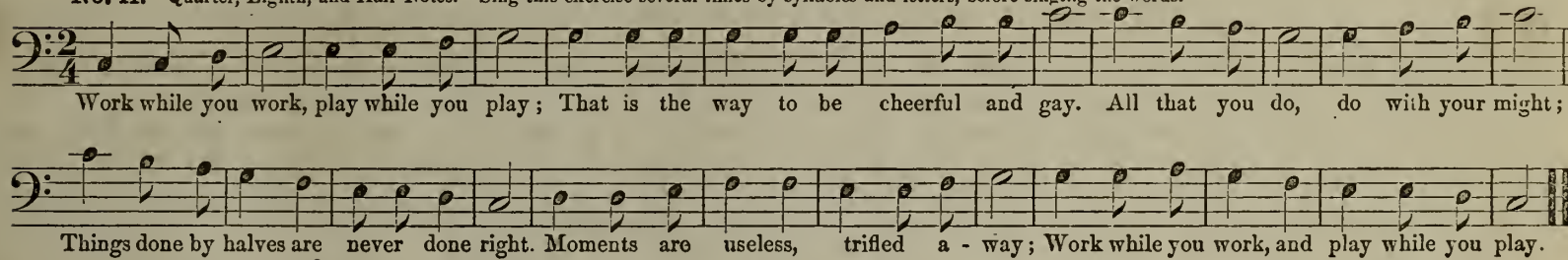
Do si la sol la si do si B do 7 la A sol G A 5 F E 4 sol 5 fa mi 4 E re do

No. 10. Eighth and Quarter Notes. Two Eighth Notes to one beat.



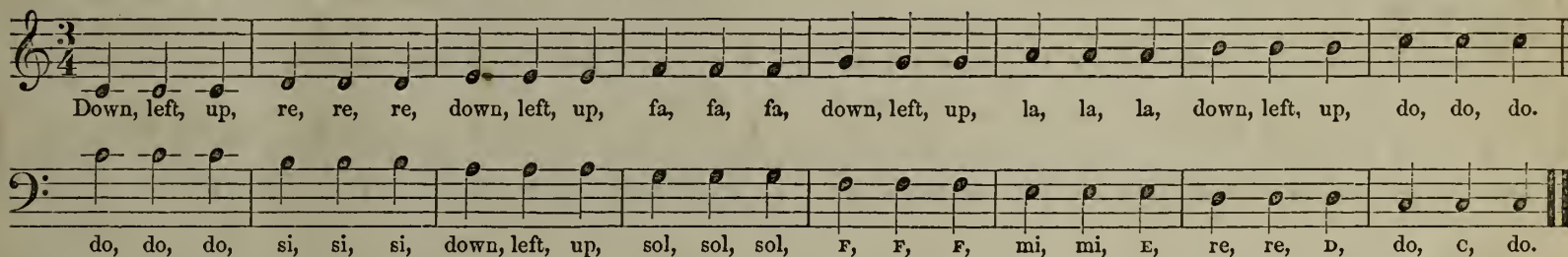
Do do re re mi fa sol sol sol sol sol la si do do do do do si la sol sol sol sol fa mi re do.
Downward, upward, beat and sing; Let us make our voices ring; Sing, O sing both loud and clear; Sing, yes, sing, and do not fear.

No. 11. Quarter, Eighth, and Half Notes. Sing this exercise several times by syllables and letters, before singing the words.



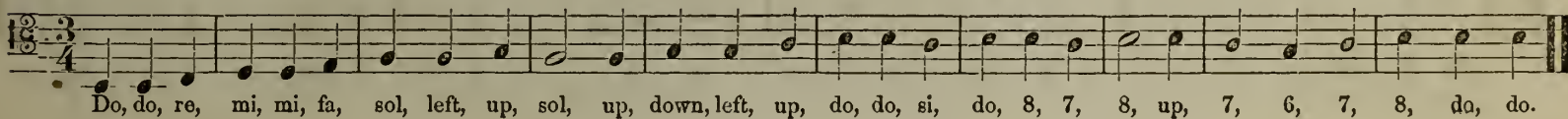
Work while you work, play while you play; That is the way to be cheerful and gay. All that you do, do with your might;
Things done by halves are never done right. Moments are useless, trifled a-way; Work while you work, and play while you play.

No. 12. What kind of measure? How many beats? How accented?



Down, left, up, re, re, re, down, left, up, fa, fa, fa, down, left, up, la, la, la, down, left, up, do, do, do.
do, do, do, si, si, si, down, left, up, sol, sol, sol, F, F, F, mi, mi, E, re, re, D, do, c, do.

No. 13. Which clef? What kind of measure?



Do, do, re, mi, mi, fa, sol, left, up, sol, up, down, left, up, do, do, si, do, 8, 7, 8, up, 7, 6, 7, 8, do, do.

§ 37. A Dot (·) after a Note or Rest, adds one half to its value; thus, a Dotted Half Note (P^\cdot) is equal to three Quarters (PPP) or (PP). A Dotted Quarter (P^\cdot) is equal to three Eighths, (PPP) or (PP), &c.

§ 38. When two Dots (··) are placed after Notes or Rests, the second Dot adds one half the value of the first.

No. 14. Dotted Half Notes.

1. Win - ter is com - ing; the chil - ly winds blow; Soon will the meadows be white with the snow;
2. Then on the riv - er, the pond, or the bay, Swift - ly we'll skate on the ice far a - way;

'Neath the bright stars in the beau - ti - ful sky, O - ver the hills with our swift steeds we'll fly.
Oh, who would sigh for the sum - mer days gone; Win - ter has gay - e - ties all of its own.

No. 15. Sing slowly at first, and be sure to beat the time.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do.

No. 16. What kind of measure? How many beats? Which are accented?

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
Down, left, right, up, down, left, right, up, Come and let us sing, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la.

No. 17. § 39. Dots across the staff indicate that the music should be repeated, as in No. 17.

Do re mi re mi fa sol.....la la la sol la si do do si la sol la sol fa mi re mi fa sol fa mi fa mi re do

CHAPTER V.
SKIPS, RESTS, &c.

No. 19. Skips, (thirds,) as from 1 to 3, 4 to 6, &c.

One, two, three, fol - low me, Now the skips we will be - gin, Two three four, two three four, keep up courage, we shall win.

No. 19. Thirds continued.

1 3 5 3 4 6 5 3 1 3 5 3 4 6 5 3 1 2 4 3 5 4 6 5 3 4 2 3 2 1

1. When the win - ter days are coming, When the snow-flakes fly around, Hush'd is ev-'ry insect's humming; Hushed is every woodland sound.
2. While the birds are us for - sak-ing, Let our voi-ces sweetly sing; Dreary, si-lent win-ter making Cheerful as the tune-ful spring.

No. 20. Skips. Thirds, and fourths.

1 3 5 3 5 8 5 5 8 6 4 2 5 3 4 1 2 5 3 5 8 6 4 5 3 4 2 1

1. Dance and sparkle, lit-tle stream, Well I know your sun-ny gleam; O'er the rocks and pebbles dash: Here a foam and there a flash.
2. On-ward now, with flow se - rene, Go, the ver-dant banks be-tween; Go, the o - cean vast to swell, Then, dear lit - tle stream, farewell.

No. 21. Skips. Thirds, fourths, and fifths.

1 3 5 8 6 4 5 1 4 6 5 1 4 6 5 1 3 5 8 5 2 6 5 3 4 6 2 5 3 5 1 1

1. Now has come the hour of sing-ing; Cheerful spir - its hith - er bringing, With our op-en books be-fore us, Let us join in tuneful chorus.
2. Gen-tle mu - sic! how we love her! Sweet she sings the wide world over, With our op-en books be-fore us, Let us join in tuneful chorus.

No. 22. Skips. Thirds, fourths, fifths and sixths.

LADIES. 1 3 5 3 8 3 6 5 3 8 7 5 3 4 3 1 4 2 3 7 8 3 6 5 6 7 8 3 2 7 8 8
 BOTH. Now our pleasant song-books closing, From our happy tasks re - pos-ing, Homeward go we, hither bringing All the songs we have been singing.
 Learn to sing, to rest the weary ; Learn to sing, to cheer the dreary ; Learn to sing, to soothe, the tearful, Learn to sing, to make life cheerful.

GENTS. 1 1 3 5 3 8 4 3 1 6 5 7 8 6 5 3 2 7 8 5 3 8 4 3 4 2 3 8 7 5 3 1

No. 23. Skips. Thirds, fourths, fifths, sixths, sevenths and eighths, or octaves.

1 3 5 8 6 8 5 1 6 1 7 1 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 2
 With the hap - py birds of morn - ing, Morn-ing, morn-ing, birds of morn-ing, We will sing at dew - ey dawn - ing ;
 8 2 8 2 5 7 8 1 8 7 6 5 6 7 8 1 8 1 5 1 6 7 8 1
 dawn - ing, dawn - ing, dew - ey dawn-ing : And when even - ing stars shine o'er us, o'er us, o'er us, stars shine o'er us,
 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 1 3 1 4 1 5 1 6 1 7 1 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1
 We will join their tuneful cho-rus, cho rus, cho-rus, cho-rus, cho-rus, cho rus, cho-rus, cho-rus, We will join their tuneful cho - rus.

§ 40. A Hold, (◡) placed over a note, or rest, denotes their prolongation at pleasure.

No. 24. Quarter rests.

1 3 1 3 5 3 5 3 5 8 8 5 3 1 5 6 7 8 5 1
 C E do me sol E G E G C do sol E C G A B do sol do

EXERCISE IN THREE PARTS, (SOPRANO, ALTO AND BASS,) All the gentlemen sing the Bass.

No. 25. Quarter Rests. What kind of measure? How many beats? How accented?

1. Voices chime, count the time, mark it with grace; Let each note, smoothly float in - to its space, Giv-ing each rest its ap-pro-pri-ate place.
 2. Now a - gain, Sing, and then, pause and take rest; One, two, three, fol-low me, beat as is best, Beating, your knowledge of time will well test.

No. 23. Half and Quarter Rests. What kind of measure? How accented?

Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! the bells are ring - ing, Hark! Hark! Call-ing us to sing-ing,
 Hark! Hark! Hark! the bells are ring - ing, Hark! Hark! Call - ing us to sing - ing, Hark! Hark!
 Hear their cheer-ful lay, Come, come, Come, come a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way.
 Come, come, Come, come, come, come, come, O come a - way; a - way; a-way, a - way.

§ 40. A piece of Music may commence with either part of the measure. When there is a deficiency in the first measure, it must be made up in the last.

§ 41. A whole rest is sometimes called a *measure rest*, and is used to fill a measure of any kind.

No. 27. Whole and dotted half rests.

Do re mi fa sol fa me re sol do do si la sol fa me mi re

Do sol sol la si do do si la sol do sol do re me fa sol sol la si do

No. 28.

What is Moral Education?

What is moral ed-u-ca-tion?
Yes, but, sir, one ob-ser-va-tion,
Then preserve the whole e-qua-tion,

Why, practice joined with in-for-ma-tion! to be
That there must be no re-ser-va-tion, none at
And blend your zeal with infor-ma-tion, now be

1. What is moral ed-u-ca-tion?
2. Yes, but, sir, one obser-va-tion,
3. Then pre-serve the whole e-qua-tion,

Yes! what is moral ed-u-ca-tion?
Yes, yes, but just one obser-va-tion,
Oh! then pre-serve the whole e-qua-tion,

sure!
all.
sure,

Yes, that is all.
No, none at all.
Yes, ver-y sure.

Yes, moral ed-u-ca-tion's practice join'd with information, Play with lessons well combined, Play with lessons well combined.
That would amount to a ne-ga-tion; without in-formation, Practice leads to no good end, For it should with precept blend.
yes! happy, happy na-tion, blending zeal with information, Work and wisom well combined, Work and wisdom well combined.

Is that all?
None at all!
Ver-y sure,

O,
For
Ah,

No. 29. Dotted Quarter Notes. How much Time to a dotted Quarter ?

Do..... Re... .. Mi.... Sol mi re sol..... La..... Si la si do.

No. 30. Dotted Eighth Notes.

Do..... Re..... Mi Sol mi re

Mi..... Fa..... Sol la si do sol do.

No. 31. * What kind of Measure? How many beats? How Accented ?

One, one, one, two, two, two, three, three, three, four, four, four, five, five, five, six, six, six, seven, seven, seven, eight, eight, eight.

Down, down, left, right, up, up, down, down, left, right, up, up, down, down, left, right, up, up.

No. 32. What kind of Measure ?

Do do re mi re re mi fa mi mi fa sol fa fa sol la sol sol la si la la si do si si la si do.

Do do do do sol sol sol sol do do do do la la la la sol fa mi mi mi mi fa fa fa fa sol sol sol sol do.

* When the Time is fast, it will be better to give only two beats to each measure, *down* and *up*.

CHAPTER VI.

EXPRESSION, SYNCOPATION, TRIPLETS, &c.

TERMS AND SIGNS OF EXPRESSION.

PIANO, or its abbreviation, *P*, signifies a soft tone.

PIANISSIMO, or *PP*, very soft.

MEZZO, (pronounced *Metzo*,) or *M*, a medium force of tone.

FORTE, or *F*, a loud tone.

FORTISSIMO, or *FF*, very loud.

MEZZO PIANO, or *MP*, signifies middling soft.

MEZZO FORTE, or *MF*, signifies middling loud.

A tone, begun softly, and gradually increasing in power, is called a **CRES-
CENDO**, marked **CRES.** or <

An inversion of the Crescendo is called a **DIMINUENDO**, marked **DIM.** or > .

A gradual increase of tone, immediately followed by a gradual diminish, is called a **SWELL**, < >

SFORZANDO, abbreviated **SFZ**, or the sign > , ^ , v , signifies a sudden increase or force of tone.

A Tone commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an **Organ Tone**; it may be indicated by parallel lines, thus: — — —

When a passage is performed in a smooth, gliding, and connected manner, the term **LEGATO**, (pronounced *Le-gah-to*) or **Tie** — is used.

A **TIE** — is used to connect two or more notes upon the same degree of the Staff. See No. 34.

No. 34.

Mi sol do do... si la la... sol fa mi re re mi fa fa... mi sol sol... sol la si do.

The **SLUR** is made like the Tie, but is placed over or under Notes on *different degrees* of the Staff, indicating that they are to be sung to one syllable. See No. 35.

No. 35. Exercise in three parts.

Be you to oth-ers kind and true, As you'd have others be to you; And nev-er do nor say to men, The thing you would not take again.

No. 36.

DO WHAT IS RIGHT.

pp p m f f ff f mf m f mf m

1. Do what is right! for the day-dawn is breaking, Hail - ing a fu - ture of free - dom and light; An - gels a - bove you are

2. Do what is right! for the shackles are fall - ing, Chains of the bond - men no long - er are bright, Lightened by hope, soon they

3. Do what is right! be thou faith - ful and fear - less, On - ward! press on - ward! the goal is in sight, Eyes that are wet, ver - y

p f ff pp

si - lent notes tak - ing, This is our mot - to: Do what is right! Do what is right! Yes! Do what is right!

cease to be gall - ing, Truth go - eth on - ward; Do what is right! Do what is right! Yes! Do what is right!

soon will be tear - less, Bless - ings a - wait you, Do - ing the right! Do - ing the right! Yes! Do - ing the right!

When a note embraces two parts of a measure, the first unaccented, and the second accented, it is said to be syncopated. See No. 37.

No. 37. Syncopation. Ordinary accent. Syncopation. Ordinary accent.

When a series of notes are performed in a short and pointed manner, they are said to be STACCATO, (pronounced Stac-kah-to,) and are marked thus: (· · · ·) See No. 38. HALF STACCATO is indicated by dots, thus: (. . . .) See last four measures of No. 38.

No. 38.

When three notes are performed in the time of two of the same kind, they are called TRIPLETS. The figure 3 is usually placed over or under the Triplet. See No. 39. The first note of the Triplet should be accented.

No. 39.

No. 40.

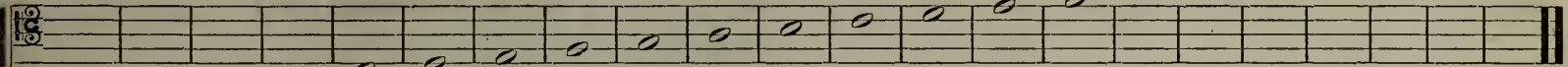
CHAPTER VII.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

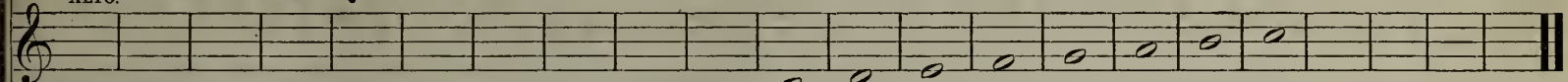
When tones higher than Eight are sung, Eight is to be regarded as One of an upper Scale; and when tones lower than One are sung, One is to be regarded as Eight of a lower scale.

The human voice is naturally divided into four classes: low male voices, or BASS; high male voices, or TENOR; low female voices, or ALTO; high female voices, or TREBLE. Beside these, there are also other distinctions, as BARITONE, (between the Bass and Tenor,) and MEZZO SOPRANO, (between the Alto and Treble) The following illustration shows the common use of the Clefs, and also the usual compass and relative position of the different parts.

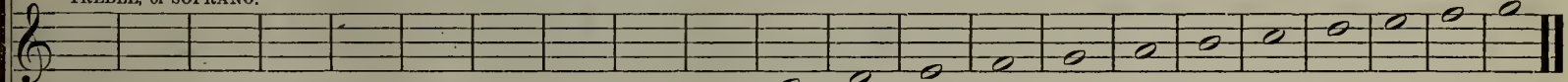
TENOR.



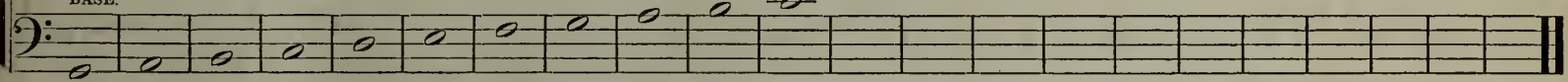
ALTO.



TREBLE, or SOPRANO.

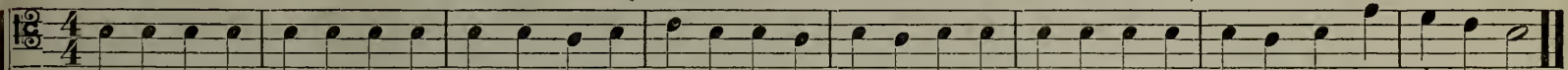


BASE.

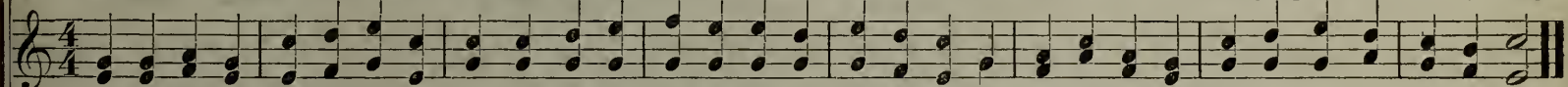


No. 41.

“Now we’ll join our tuneful voices.”

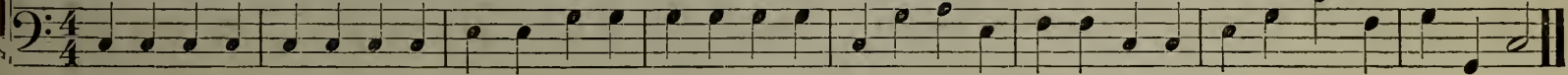


1. Now we’ll join our tuneful voices, While each youthful heart re - jices; Lively measures speak our pleasures, Mingling in our happy song.



2. Sunny days are passing o’er us; Fair each prospect lies before us; Brightly glancing, lightly dancing, Streams of pleasure steal a - long.

3. Now thro’ shelter’d valleys gliding, Now by shady arbors hiding, Wisely choosing, ne’er a - busing, Drink the waters as they flow.



No. 42.

SUMMER EVENING.

p

Sweet is the close of the ev'ning hours, While the summer twilight lingers, And the leaves fold up of the sleeping flow'rs, As if shut by unseen fingers; O.

Sweet is the close of the ev'ning hours, While the summer twilight lingers, And the leaves fold up of the sleeping flow'rs, As if shut by unseen fingers; O!

mp

fair are the hues of the western sky, As the day-light gently clos-es, And the moth on its soft downy wing goes by, And the dew on the grass reposes.

fair are the hues of the western sky, As the day-light gently clos-es, And the moth on its soft downy wing goes by, And the dew on the grass reposes.

“MERRILY EVERY HEART IS BOUNDING.”

No. 43. Exercise in Triplets.

1. Mer-ri-ly ev-'ry heart is bound-ing, Mer-ri-ly oh! Mer-ri-ly oh! Joy-ful-ly now the news is sound-ing, Joy-ful-ly

2. Cheer-i-ly ev-'ry face is beam-ing, Cheer-i-ly oh! Cheer-i-ly oh! Play-ful-ly ev-'ry eye is gleam-ing, Play-ful-ly

oh! Joy-ful-ly oh! To the woods we go, Where the violets grow, Where the violets grow, To the woods we go. Mer-ri-ly ev-'ry heart is

oh! Play-ful-ly oh! In the fields a-way, We will rove to-day; We will rove to-day, In the fields a-way. Mer-ri-ly ev-'ry heart is

bounding, Mer-ri-ly oh, Mer-ri-ly oh! Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly oh! mer-ri-ly oh! mer-ri-ly oh!

Repeat Softly.

CHAPTER VIII.

CHROMATIC SCALE.

Between the tones of the Scale, which form the interval of a Major Second, an intermediate tone may be produced. Intermediate tones may therefore occur between one and two, two and three, four and five, five and six, and six and seven; thus we have another scale consisting of thirteen tones and twelve intervals of a Minor Second each; this is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

Instead of forming an additional number of degrees for the purpose of representing the intermediate tones, it is customary to represent them on the same degrees of the staff on which the Diatonic tones are represented, by prefixing to the letters or numerals a qualifying sign called a Sharp, (\sharp) or a Flat, (\flat) See Scale below.

In speaking of the numerals applied to the tones of the Chromatic Scale, we say, Sharp one, Flat two, &c. In speaking of the letters, we say, C Sharp, D Flat, &c.

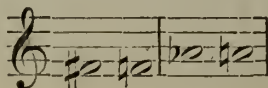
THE CHROMATIC SCALE, NUMERALS, LETTERS AND SYLLABLES.

Ascending.	Descending.
1, \sharp 1, 2, \sharp 2, 3, 4, \sharp 4, 5, \sharp 5, 6, \sharp 6, 7, 8.	8, 7, \flat 7, 6, \flat 6, 5, \flat 5, 4, 3, \flat 3, 2, \flat 2, 1.
C, C \sharp , D, D \sharp , E, F, F \sharp , G, G \sharp , A, A \sharp , B, C.	C, B, B \flat , A, A \flat , G, G \flat , F, E, E \flat , D, D \flat , C.
Do, Di, Re, Ri, Mi, Fa, Fi, Sol, Si, La, Li, Si, Do.	Do, Si, Sc, La, Le, Sol, Sc, Fa, Mi, Me, Re, Re, Do.

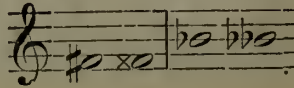
NOTE 1. In pronouncing the syllables of the Chromatic Scale, the letter I should always receive the sound of ee; thus, Di is pronounced Dee, Ri should be pronounced Ree, &c. The letter e should receive the sound of the English long a, thus: Se is pronounced Sā, Le, is pronounced Lā, &c.

NOTE 2. The teacher should impress upon the minds of his pupils the fact: that C \sharp is not C elevated, and that D \flat is not D depressed; but that the tone C \sharp or D \flat is an independent tone, being in pitch between C and D, and so of the other letters.

The *Natural* (\natural) cancels the effect of a Sharp or a Flat, thus:

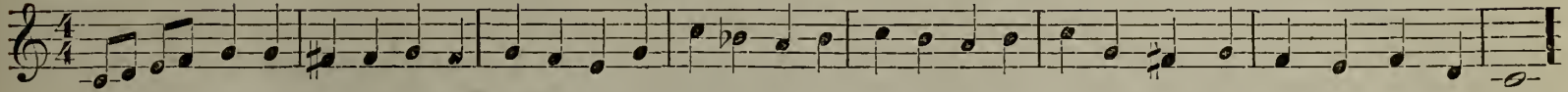


The Double Sharp (\times) or Double Flat ($\flat\flat$) is used to sharp or flat a note which has been previously sharpened or flated, thus:



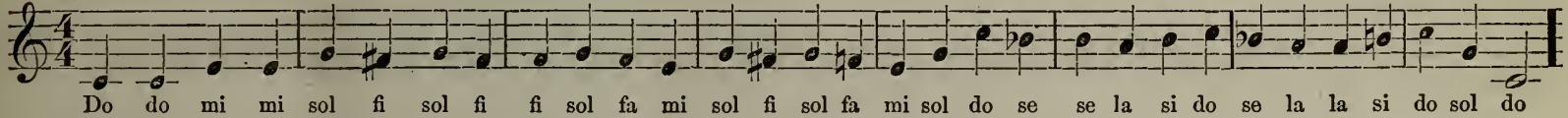
The influence of a Sharp or Flat, (*accidental*), extends through the measure, unless counteracted by a NATURAL. See No. 44.

No. 44.



A Sharp or Flat extends its influence through more than one measure, when not intercepted by a note on another degree. See No. 45.

No. 45.



THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

No. 46.

1. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the burning sun is high; When the rocks and the woods their shadows fling, Where the pearls and the peb-les lie.

2. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the cool-ing breez-es blow; When the leaves of the trees are with-er-ing, From the frosts of the flee-cy snow.

3. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the ripening fruits ap-pear, When the reap-ers the songs of harvest sing, And plen-ty has crowned the year.

Musical Notation.

CHAPTER IX.

MINOR SCALE.

Besides the Major and Chromatic Scale, (already explained,) there is another, called the Minor Scale, consisting of eight tones, but arranged according to a different order of intervals from either of the others. It is based upon the sixth of the Major Scale, syllable La, which is taken as one of the Minor.

Every Major Scale or key has its Relative Minor, and every Minor its Relative Major, and both have the same signature.

The Relative Minor to any Major Scale is founded upon its sixth; and the Relative Major to any Minor Scale is founded upon its third.

There are two forms of the Minor Scale in general use; they are distinguished from each other by the terms,—First Form and Second Form.

MINOR SCALE—FIRST FORM. (MELODIC MINOR.)

MINOR SCALE—SECOND FORM. (HARMONIC MINOR.)

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
 A, B, C, D, E, F \sharp , G \sharp , A. A, G, F, E, D, C, B, A.
 La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
 A, B, C, D, E, F, G \sharp , A. A, G \sharp , F, E, D, C, B, A.
 La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

In the scale ascending, (first form,) the Minor Seconds occur between two and three, and seven and eight; in descending, between two and three, and five and six.

In the second form of the scale, the intervals are alike both ascending and descending. The Minor Seconds occur between two and three, five and six, and seven and eight; all the others being Major; the interval between six and seven is called an augmented or sharp Second.

No. 47.

THE EVENING BELL.

1. Hark! the peal - ing, soft - ly steal - ing evening bell: Sweetly e - cho, sweetly e - cho, sweetly e - cho down the dell.

2. Wel - come, wel - come is thy mu - sic, sil - v'ry bell; Sweetly tell - ing, sweet - ly tell - ing, sweetly tell - ing day's fare - well.

3. Day is sleep - ing, flow'rs are weep - ing tears of dew; Stars are peep - ing, stars are peeping, stars are peep - ing, ever true.

CHAPTER X.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

When any other letter than C be taken as one, the Scale is said to be transposed. The Transposition of the Scale, therefore, consists in changing the pitch, or in taking some other pitch besides C as one, or as the foundation of the Scale.

A Scale is in the key of the letter which is taken as one. If C be taken as one, or basis of a scale, it is called the Scale or key of C; if D, key of D, &c.

In transposing the Scale, we must preserve or retain the order of intervals, as in the Scale of C; i. e. from 3 to 4, and from 7 to 8 must be Minor Seconds; all the others, Major. To accomplish this, we must reject some of the tones in the key from which the transposition is to be made, and use instead certain intermediate tones.

The first transposition of the Scale by fifths, is from C to G; i. e. G is taken as one, or basis of the Scale.

SCALE IN C. SCALE IN G.

ILLUSTRATION.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

In the above diagram, it will be observed that the tone F Sharp is used instead of the tone F, that we may preserve the same order of intervals as in C; as the interval from 6 to 7 must be a Major Second, and from 7 to 8 a Minor Second.

The same method is followed in all the transpositions by Sharps.

In every succeeding transposition, an additional Sharp will be required between the 6th and 7th, for the reason given in the transposition from C to G.

The Sharps or Flats used in transposition are written immediately after the Clefs, at the commencement of a piece of music, and are called the Signature, meaning the sign of the key.

THE SCALE IN G. SIGNATURE, ONE (#).

RELATIVE MINOR.*

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

* In all cases in this book we shall use the Second, or Harmonic form of the Minor Scale.

No. 48. What is the signature? What key? Why? What new tone is used in this key? Ans. F (#), Why? Ans. To preserve the order of intervals as in the key of C.

Do do si si do do re mi fa sol fa mi re do si si do sol la la sol do re mi sol fa mi re do

Do do re re do la sol do la mi fa sol sol do sol sol la mi fa fa do do si do fa sol sol do

No. 49.

SOPRANO.

Do re mi re do si do mi fa sol fa mi re mi mi fa sol mi fa sol la fa mi fa mi re do

mi fa sol fa mi fa mi do re mi re do se do do si do do la sol la sol fa mi

BASS. Do do fa sol do do si do sol do do re mi do la mi fa sol do

COOLING SPRING.

No. 50. Commencing upon which part of the measure?

Cool - ing spring, Some sweet song, Thy pure praise, 'Neath this tree cheer - ful -

Might I bring, To pro - long, Which I raise,

ly, Cool - ing spring, And al - way, Pure and free, Yes, Pure and free.

I would sing, That each day, I may be,

* Let similar questions be asked in all the different transpositions.

MORNING BLUSHES BRIGHTLY.

No. 51.

EXERCISE IN FOUR PARTS.

1. Morning blush-es bright-ly all a - round, On the mountain's summit dancing, On the wa - ter's bo - som glancing, Morning blushes brightly all a - round.

2. Morning blush - es bright-ly all a - round, O'er the greenwood's arching bowers, O'er the fragrant blooming flow - ers, Morning blushes brightly all a-round.

3. Morn-ing blush-es bright-ly all a - round, When our eyes to earth are closing, And our hearts in heav-en reposing, Brighter morning will then us surround.

No. 52. HARK! THE BELL IS RINGING. ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

1st.
Hark! the bell is ring - ing: Call-ing us to sing - ing; Hark! the bell is ring - ing, Call - ing us to sing - ing!

2nd.
Hear the cheer - ful lay, Hear the cheer - ful lay, Come, O! come a - way, Come, come a - way!

3rd.
Hark! Hark! the bell is ring - ing! Call-ing us to sing - ing, Hark! hark! Come! come a - way.

No. 53.

GOOD NIGHT. ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

1st. 2nd. 3rd.
Good night to you all, and sweet be your sleep; May an - gels a-round you their vig - ils keep, Good night, good night, good night, good night.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM G TO D, SIGNATURE TWO (##).

SCALE IN D.

RELATIVE MINOR.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.

D E F# G A B C# D. D C# B A G F# E D. B C# D E F# G A# B. B A# G F# E D C# B.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.

D E F# G A B C# D. D C# B A G F# E D. B C# D E F# G A# B. B A# G F# E D C# B.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

No. 54. What is the Signature? What Key? Why? What letters are Sharped? Why?

5 5 6 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1.

Sol sol la sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re mi fa sol fa mi re do.

Come and let us mer-ry be, While we sing the Scale in D, Let the tone be full and free, While we sing thus mer-ri-ly.

1 2 3 4 5 6 5 8 5 6 3 2 1 5 1 2 3 4 5 5 1.

Do re mi fa sol la sol do sol la mi re do sol do re mi fa sol sol do.

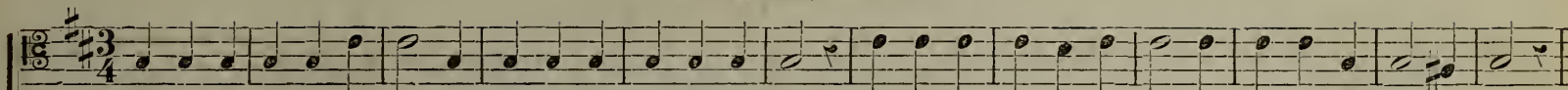
No. 55. Sing this Exercise slowly at first, then increase to very fast.

Mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do si do.

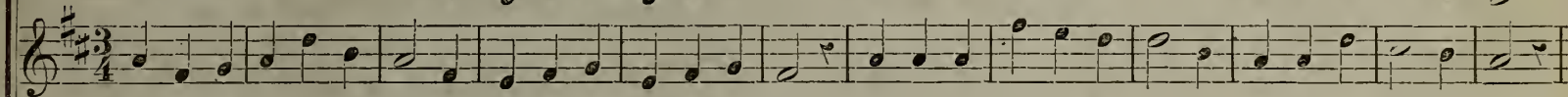
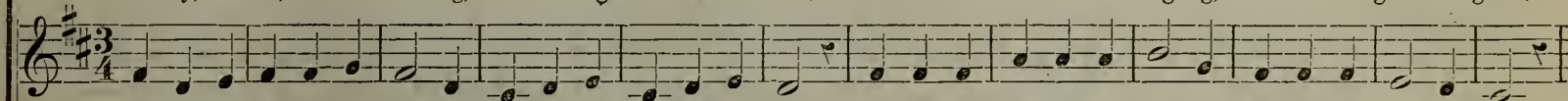
Do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do.

No. 56.

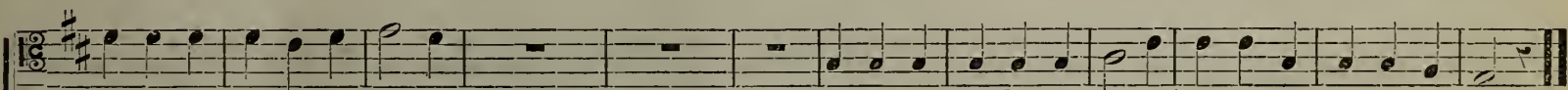
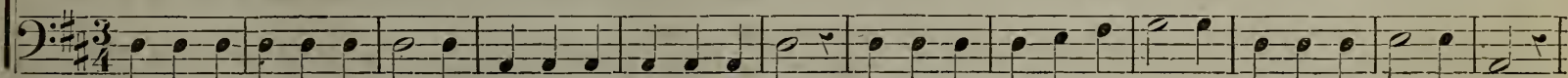
PROUDLY, O SUN.



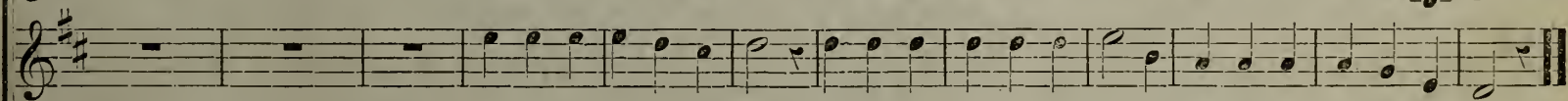
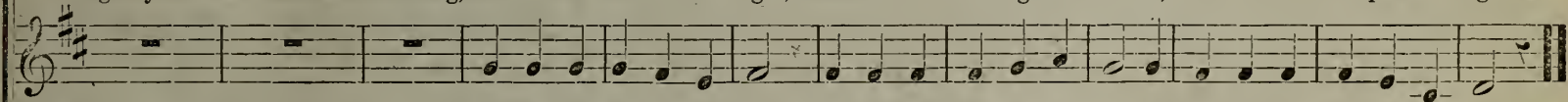
1. Proudly, O sun, art thou sink-ing, In the bright fir - mament low ; Mountains and clouds art thou ting-ing, Brilliant with gold-en glow ;



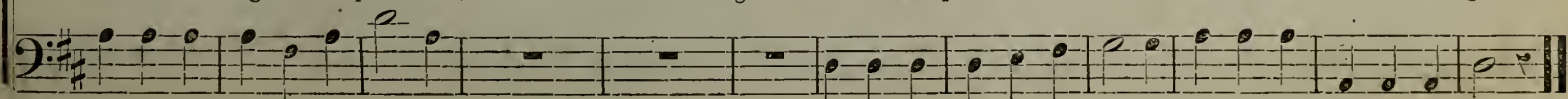
2. Now hath the night breeze awakened, Stirring the leaves in the bow'rs, Flowers their perfume are spreading, In the sweet evening hours.



Bright-ly the stars are all twinkling, Each in its love-li - est light, Now in the dim-lighted distance, Cometh the sweet peaceful night.



Thus in our songs will we praise thee, Peaceful and love-li-est night ! While the fair queen of the heavens, Sheds all a-round us her light.



No. 57.

THE SKY-LARK.

1. How sweet is the song of the lark when he springs, To welcome the morning with joy on his wings; And ev - er, as higher and higher he soars,

2. When storm and dark clouds veil the sun from our sight, Then, mounting a - bove them, he sings in the light; With rapture en - joying the warm sunny glow,

3. 'Tis thus with the Christian; his willing soul flies To welcome the day-spring that streams from the skies; When, bright on his soul beams the sunshine of heav'n,

4. He sings on his way from this cloud-covered spot; The quicker his progress, the sweeter his note; Till, chanting the praises of In - fi - nite love,

His song still more loudly and sweetly he pours, His song still more loudly and sweetly he pours, His song still more loudly and sweetly he pours.

Unmoved by the tempests that gather be - low, Unmoved by the tempests that gather be - low, Unmoved by the tempests that gather below.
He seeks for that region from whence it is given, He seeks for that region from whence it is given, He seeks for that region from whence it is given.

He blends his glad voice with the chorus a - bove, He blends his glad voice With the chorus a - bove, He blends his glad voice with the chorus a - bove.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM D TO A, SIGNATURE THREE (###).

SCALE IN A MAJOR, AND RELATIVE MINOR. (F Sharp.)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
 A B C# D E F# G# A. A G# F# E D C# B A. F# G# A B C# D E# F#. F# E# D C# B A G# F#.
 Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
 A B C# D E F# G# A. A G# F# E D C# B A. F# G# A B C# D E# F#. F# E# D C# B A E# F#.
 Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

No. 58. What Key? Why? What two kinds of Measure? With which beat does it commence? What is the Relative Minor? Why?
 Do. *Slowly at first.*

LADIES. Now let us learn the key of A. Sol. Sol do si do re, Sol sol fa mi re,
 GENTS. Come, you be-gin! Sol re do re mi, Sol sol mi re
 Sol do si la sol, Mi fa sol la sol, Do mi sol do sol mi sol mi sol do.
 do, Sol la sol fa mi, Sol sol fa re do, Do mi sol do sol mi sol mi sol do.

No 59.

BEFORE ALL LANDS, IN EAST OR WEST.

1. Be - fore all lands, in East or West, I love my na - tive land the best, With God's best gifts 'tis teeming; No gold or jewels

2. Be - fore all tongues, in East or West, I love my na - tive tongue the best, Tho' not so smoothly spo - ken, Nor wo - ven with I -

3. To all the world I give my hand, My heart I give my na - tive land, I seek her good, her glo - ry; I hon - or eve - ry

here are found, Yet men of no - ble souls a - bound, And eyes of joy are gleam - ing, And eyes of joy are gleam - ing.

tal - ian art, Yet when it speaks from heart to heart, The word is nev - er bro - ken, The word is nev - er bro - ken.

nation's name, Re - spect their for - tune and their fame, But love the land that bore me, But love the land that bore me.

No 60.

WHEN V AND I. ROUND, IN THREE PARTS.

1st. When V and I to - geth - er meet, We make up six in house or street; Yet I and V may meet once more, And

2^d. then we two can make but four; But when from V a - way I'm gone, A - las! poor I can make but one.

3rd.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM A TO E. SIGNATURE FOUR (####)
SCALE IN E MAJOR AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR. (C SHARP.)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do la si do re mi fa si la la si fa mi re do si la

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do la si do re mi fa si la la si fa mi re do si la

FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM E TO B, SIGNATURE (#####) SIXTH, FROM B TO F# SIGNATURE. (#####)
SCALE IN B. SCALE IN F#.

Do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do

NOTE.—Any further transposition by Sharps is not needed; as keys beyond six sharps are seldom used.
No. 61. What Key? Why? What letters are sharped? Sing the exercise slowly, till it is thoroughly learned, then give but two beats in a measure, and sing fast.
TENORS & SOPRANOS.

In another key we'll sing, called the key of E, sir,
BASS & ALTO.

Do Sol Do Re Mi Do Sol Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re
Very well, you must begin, and we will follow thee, sir. Do Sol Do Re Mi Do Sol.

Sol Mi Do, Fa Re Si, Do Sol Re Sol Mi Do Sol, Sol La Sol Mi Sol Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do.
Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Sol Mi Do, Fa Re Si, Do Sol Re Sol Mi Do Sol, Mi Fa Mi Do Mi Do Sol Fa Mi Re Do Sol Do.

SUMMER'S GOING.

1. Summer's going, summer's going, See the leaves are falling fast; Flow'rs are dying, flow'rs are dying, All their beauty's gone at last.

2. Winter's coming, winter's coming; Now his hoary head draws near; Winds are blowing, winds are blowing, All around looks cold and drear.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a soprano line with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in a treble clef and the bottom staff in a bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Now the lark no longer cheers us, Warbling birds for - get to sing, And the bees have ceas'd to wander, Sipping sweets on airy wing.

Hope of spring must now support us; Winter's reign will pass a - way; Flow'rs will bloom, and birds will warbie, Making glad each summer's day.

The second system of the musical score continues the piece with three staves. It maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with hyphens indicating words that span across bar lines. The musical notation continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

Musical Notation.

CHAPTER XI.

The first transposition of the Scale by fourths is from C, to F, *i. e.* F is taken as one, or as the basis of the Scale.

SCALE IN C. SCALE IN F.

In the transposition from C to F, (See Diagram above,) it is necessary to use the tone $B\flat$ instead of B, for four, so that we may preserve the same order of intervals as in C, because the interval from three to four should be a Minor Second, and from four to five a Major second.

In every succeeding transposition, an additional flat will be required between three and four, for the reasons given in the transposition from C to F.

SCALE IN F. SIGNATURE ONE (2.) RELATIVE MINOR.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

No. 62. What key? Why? What new tone is used in that key? *Ans.*— $B\flat$. Why?

Now the key of F we'll sing, And will make our voices ring. Sol, Sol, Do, Do, Sol Sol Sol Sol Sol La Sol Fa Mi Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Mi Fa Sol Fa Mi Re Do

Now the key of F we'll sing, And we'll make our voices ring, Mi Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si Do Si Do, Re Do Si Do

Do Do Do Do Si Do Sol Do Re Mi Fa Sol Sol Do.

Musical Notation.

WAKE, YE BELLS.

1. Wake, ye bells! From ev - ry echoing steeple! Let your voic - es wake with loud re - ply; In the hearts of

2. Wake! while ev - ry heart with joy is beating; Far and wide pro - claim the ju - bi - lee; Speed o'er hill and

3. Wake! ye bells! your chimes are blithe as morning, When its breath makes all the world seem new; Yet your sound of

all the peo - ple, Freedom's flame is blazing high, Freedom's fame is blazing high, is blaz - ing high.

vare our greet - ing, Tell to all a - broad we're free, , Tell to all a - broad we're free, We're free, we're free.

sol - emn warn - ing, say to Freedom's cause be true, Say to Freedom's cause be true, be true, be true.

Musical Notation.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM F TO B \flat , SIGNATURE TWO FLATS.
SCALE IN B \flat MAJOR, AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

No. 63. What key? Why? What new tone is used in this key?

Come now, let us see If we can all a - gree, In sing - ing this new key of B flat.
Come now, let us see If we can all a - gree, In sing - ing this new key of B flat.

sol do mi re do si do fa re do.
do sol mi do sol fa mi re do la si do.
mi sol fa mi fa sol fa mi.
do do si do sol la fa re sol do.

HARVEST SONG.

1. Hark! from woodlands far a-way; Sounds the mer-ry rounde-lay! Now a-cross the russet plain, Slowly moves the load-ed wain,

2. Nev-er fear the win-try blast, Summer suns will shine at last; See the gold-en grain appear, See the produce of the year!

3. Come, and join the jo-eund ring, Young and old come forth and sing; Stripling blithe, and maiden gay Hail the ru-ral ho-li-day!

Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py harvest home! Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py har-vest home.

Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py harvest home! Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py har-vest home.

Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py harvest home! Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py har-vest home.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM B \flat TO E \flat , SIGNATURE THREE ($\flat\flat\flat$)

SCALE IN E \flat MAJOR,

AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

WELCOME TO MAY.

GEO. W. MONROE.

1. Come with the dews of morning, It melts with the sun's glad rays ; All radiant with light, bring garlands bright, Thy precious gifts, sweet May.

2. Come in the noon-day gleaming, When bright with each golden ray, The sun with his light, in lus-tre bright, Doth greet thee, merry May.

Hail ! May, bright, welcome May, Charming sun - ny month of May ! May ! like birds, we chant the words, To welcome love - ly May.

Hail ! May, bright, welcome May, Charming, sun - ny month of May ! May ! like birds, we chant the words, To welcome love - ly May.

Musical Notation.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM $E\flat$ TO $A\flat$, SIGNATURE FOUR ($\flat\flat\flat\flat$)
SCALE IN $A\flat$, RELATIVE MINOR.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.

FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM $A\flat$ TO $D\flat$, SIGNATURE FIVE ($\flat\flat\flat\flat\flat$)
SCALE IN $G\flat$.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do.

NOTE.—Further transpositions of Fourths will not be necessary, as keys beyond six flats, are seldom used.

GENTLE SMILES.

Gently. D.C.

1. The sweet young flow'rs of early spring, Are beau-ti-ful to me, }
And bright the ma - ny stars that shine Upon the calm blue sea ; } But gen-tle smiles and loving hearts, And hands to clasp my own,
D.C. Are bet - ter than the brightest flow'rs, Or stars that ev - er shone.

2. The sun may warm the grass to life, The dews the drooping flow'rs ; }
And eyes grow bright, and watch the light, Of nature's op' - ning hour ; } But gen - tle words of ten - derness, And smiles we know are true,
D.C. Are warmer than the summer-time, And brighter than the dew.

BEAUTIFUL BELLS.

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music arranged by W. F. WELLMAN, JR.

1. Beau - ti - ful bells! O, beau - ti - ful bells! Ring - ing so sweet - ly a - gain, and a - gain!
 2. Voice of the morn, And voice of the night, Wak - en, O wak - en the mem'ries of old!

Wel - comes of joy, and wea - ry fare - wells, Chim - ing in sun - light and rain.
 Bring to my heart your dreams of de - light, Vis - ions of beau - ty un - told!

Long, long a - go, so dear un - to me, O, hap - py and pure was the message you bore.

Loud o'er the vale, and soft o'er the sea, O could I but hear you once more!

Beau - ti - ful bells! or mer - ry or sad, Tell - ing your mes - sage of goodness to all;

Whisper of mo - ments, hope - ful and glad, Vanished be - yond our re - call!

BEAUTIFUL BELLS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful bells! O, beau - ti - ful bells! Ring - ing so sweet - ly a - gain and a - gain;

Beau - ti - ful bells! O, beau - ti - ful bells! Ring - ing so sweet - ly a - gain and a - gain;

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells! Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells!

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment line. The fourth staff is a bass line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music concludes with a double bar line.

Wel-comes of joy, and wea - ry fare - wells, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells.

Wel-comes of joy, and wea - ry fare - wells, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells! Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells.

Rall.

Rall.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment line. The fourth staff is a bass line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music concludes with a double bar line. The tempo marking *Rall.* (Ritardando) is placed above the first and third staves.

SOLO, DUET & CHORUS. "Heaven bless the Name."

SUITABLE FOR DONATION PARTIES.

SOLO FOR SOPRANO OR TENOR.

1. Pure and sa - cred is the love, We to our faithful Pas - tor bear; Kindly o'er his lit - tle flock He watches with a Fa - ther's care;
 2. With the so - cial group he joins, Their in - no - cent delight to share, And the spark - ling eyes of youth, With gladness bid him wel - come there;
 3. By the suff - rer's wea - ry couch, How oft with lift - ed hand he kneels; And the si - lent tear-drop tells The grief his tender spir - it feels;

Tender - ly he leads the err - ing ones To du - ty's path of peace, Pointing up - ward to that home Where sorrow shall for - cv - er cease.
 For he hath a cheerful word for all, And old and young re - joice, While they greet his qui - et smile, Or list - en to his kind - ly voice.
 From the ho - ly book of truth he reads The prom - ise God has giv'n, "Come ye hea - vy la - den, come, And ye shall find a rest in heav'n."

Rit.

CHORUS.

Heav'n bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend; E - ver shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.
 Heav'n bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend; E - ver shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.

SERENADE. "The winds are all hushed."

E.

45

QUARTETT, FOR MALE VOICES.

1st TENOR.

Musical staff for the 1st Tenor part, showing the first line of the melody in 2/2 time with a key signature of one flat.

1. The winds are all hushed, and the moon is high, Like a queen on her sil - ver throne; Tranquil and dark the woodlands

2d TENOR.

Musical staff for the 2d Tenor part, showing the second line of the melody.

2. The song of the night - in - gale stirs the air, And the bri - ar's sweet breath is blown; Come in thy bloom, be - yond com -

1st BASS.

Musical staff for the 1st Bass part, showing the first line of the bass line.

2d. BASS.

Musical staff for the 2d Bass part, showing the second line of the bass line.

A very gentle cres.

Musical staff for the first part of the second system, including dynamics markings like *cres.* and *Rit e Dim.*

lie, Scarcely a cloud sails o'er the sky; None are a-wake save the stars and I: Sleepest thou still, mine own? Sleepest thou still, mine own?

Musical staff for the second part of the second system, continuing the melody.

pare, I'll clasp thee close, and call thee fair, Kiss off the dew from thy gold - en hair; Sleepest thou still, mine own? Sleepest thou still, mine own?

Musical staff for the third part of the second system, concluding the piece.

HUNTING CHORUS. "Tally Ho." "LILY OF KILLARNEY."

Allegro Brilliante.

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics: "Tal - ly ho,..... Tal - ly ho,..... Tal - ly". The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The first piano staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes the lyrics "Tal - ly ho," and "Tal - ly ho,". The second piano staff includes the lyrics "Tally ho," and "Tal - ly ho,".

Musical score for the second system, featuring four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics: "ho,..... Tally ho, ho, ho, ho, ho. The wind is in the sou-sou-west, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The". The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The first piano staff includes the lyrics "Tally ho, Tally ho, ho, ho, ho, ho. The wind is in the sou-sou-west, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The". The second piano staff includes the lyrics "Tally ho,". Performance markings include *Ritard.*, *f*, and *Tempo.*

“Tally Ho.” Continued.

p

cheery dogs give warning, The wind is in the sou-sou-west, a fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The cheery dogs give

p

cheery dogs give warning, The wind is in the sou-sou-west, a fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The cheery dogs give

p

warning, Does she you love des - pise your sigh? Does doubt or trou-ble bind you? To horse, to horse, and as you

p

warning, Does she you love des - pise your sigh? Does doubt or trouble bind you? To horse, to horse, and as you

"Tally Ho." Continued.

f

fly, leave sorrow far be - hind you, Tally ho, Tally ho, Tally ho, tal - ly ho, tal - ly ho, to horse, to horse,

fly, Leave sorrow far be - hind you, Tally ho, Tally ho, Tally ho, tal - ly ho, tal - ly ho, to horse, to horse, to

Tally ho, tally

f *Cres.*

tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho, The wind is in the west,

horse, and as you fly, leave sor - row far be - hind... you, The wind is in the west.

Tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho,

“Tally Ho.” Concluded.

..... A fine and cloud-y morning, It is a glo-rious day, . . . A glorious hunt-ing day, The wind is in the

..... A fine and cloud-y morning, It is a glorious day, . . . A glorious hunt - ing day, The wind is in the

f p f f p f

f p Cres. . . . f p Dim. f

This system contains the first two staves of music. The first staff is in bass clef and the second in treble clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte), *p* (piano), *Cres.* (crescendo), and *Dim.* (diminuendo).

sou-souwest, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, tally ho, Tally ho Tally ho.....

sou-souwest, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, tally ho, Tally ho, Tally ho. . . .

This system contains the second two staves of music. The first staff is in bass clef and the second in treble clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

REST FOR THE WEARY.

GOUNOD.

Trio for Female Voices.

Andante.
1st Soprano.

2d Soprano.

p

Alto.

Be - neath spreading palm-tree de - lay - ing, Lo! the pil - grim sleeps at set of day, And fan - cy with her brightest

Be - neath spreading palm-tree de - lay - ing, Lo! the pil - grim sleeps at set of day, And fan - cy with her brightest

The first system of the musical score is for a Trio for Female Voices. It consists of three vocal staves (1st Soprano, 2d Soprano, and Alto) and a piano accompaniment. The music is in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are: 'Be - neath spreading palm-tree de - lay - ing, Lo! the pil - grim sleeps at set of day, And fan - cy with her brightest'. The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines in the right hand.

*cres.**pp*

ray, Bringeth Pa - ra - dise for which he's praying! Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lone - ly and

ray, Bringeth Pa - ra - dise for which he's praying! Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lone - ly and

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. It includes the same three vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The tempo remains 'Andante'. The lyrics are: 'ray, Bringeth Pa - ra - dise for which he's praying! Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lone - ly and'. The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines in the right hand. The dynamic marking 'pp' (pianissimo) is present.

REST FOR THE WEARY. Concluded.

drea - ry; And know, child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - ry, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the
 drea - ry; And know, child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - ry, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the

wea - ry, Know, poor child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - - - ry
 wea - ry, Know, poor child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - - - ry.

DAYS OF YOUTH, ARE DAYS OF PLEASURE.

L. O. E.

Words by J. C. JOHNSON.

p Allegro.

1. Days of youth are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun - shine, Time of flowers, Hope dis - plays her gold - en treasures,

2. Then do fan - cies' radiant vis - ions, Fill the fu - ture all a - flame, Shin - ing bright those years be - fore us,

3. Then in youth's fair days of pleasure, Greet with song the hap - py hours, Hope dis - plays her gold - en treas - ure,

Mirth and mu - sic crown the hours. When with roseate col - ors glow - ing, Morn a - wakes we hail the day,
When comes eve new joys be - stow - ing, Still un - wea - ried,.....

Boundless wealth, a migh - ty name, Dauntless, brave, the foes that meet us, As we press a - long the way.
We shall con - quer, all shall greet us, In that com - ing

Hail the hap - py time of flowers. When with roseate col - ors glow - ing, Morn a - wakes, we hail the day.
When comes eve new joy be - stow - ing, Still un - wea - ried,

2 *ff* *p*

tune the joy-ful lay, Hur - ra! Days of youth, are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun-shine, time of flowers, We
 glorious, happy day, Hur - ra! Days of youth, are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun-shine, time of flowers, We
 tune the joy-ful lay, Hur - ra! Days of youth, are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun-shine, time of flowers, We

hail, we hail, with joy - ful meas-ure, Morn and eve-ning, gold - en hours. We hail thee, We
 hail, we hail; with joy - ful meas-ure, Morn and eve-ning, gold - en hours, We hail thee, We
 hail, we hail with joy - ful meas-ure, Morn and eve-ning, gold - en hours. We hail thee, We

We hail the day,

We hail the day

hail thee, O hap - py, hap - py gold - en day, We hail thee, We
 hail thee, O hap - py, hap - py gold - en day, We hail thee, We
 hail thee, O hap - py, hap - py gold - en day, We hail thee, We
 We hail the day,..... We hail the day,....

hail thee, We hail the time of pleas - ure, Hail thee, Hail thee, Hail! hail thee.
 hail thee, We hail the time of pleas - ure, Hail thee, Hail thee, Hail, hail! hail thee.
 hail thee, We hail the time of pleas - ure, Hail thee, Hail thee, Hail, hail! hail thee.
 Hail, hail thee.

I LONG TO BE THERE.*

L. O. EMERSON.

55

Allegro.



1. I have read of a world of beau - ty, Where there is no gloom - y night, Where love is the mainspring of du - ty, And

2. I have read of its flowing riv - er, That bursts from be - neath the throne, And the beauti - ful trees that ev - er, Are

3. I long to rise to that world of light, And to breathe its balm - y air, I long to walk with the Lamb in white, And to

CHORUS.

God is the fountain of light, And I long to be there, I long to be there, Oh, yes, I long to be there.

found on its banks a - lone; And I long to be there, I long to be there, Oh, yes, I long to be there.

shout with the an - gels there; And I long to be there, I long to be there, Oh, yes, I long to be there.

* Small notes for the last verse.

GOOD NIGHT!

Arranged from "OFFENBACH"

Andante.

Musical score for the first system of "Good Night!". It consists of four staves: Treble Clef (top), Bass Clef (bottom), and two vocal staves (middle). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked "Andante." and the dynamics include accents and a piano (*p*) marking. The lyrics are: "Good night! Good night! Good night!" repeated three times.

Good night! Good night! Good night!
 Good night! Good night! Good night!
 SOLO or CHORUS.
p Good night, good night, good night, And happy dreams attend your slumber, No pressing care the night en-cumber, Once more we
 Good night! Good night! Good night!

Musical score for the second system of "Good Night!". It consists of four staves: Treble Clef (top), Bass Clef (bottom), and two vocal staves (middle). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Good night! Good night! Good night!" repeated three times, followed by a longer line of lyrics.

Good night! Good night! Good night!
 Good night! Good night! Good night!
 breath a kind good night, good night! Good night, good night! Farewell dear friends, till morning light, The hours pass soft-ly in their
 Good night! Good night! Good night!

GOOD NIGHT! Concluded.

Good night! Good night! Good night!

Good night! Good night! Good night! We wish you,

flight, While winds are hush'd, and stars are bright, We wish you, friends, a kind good night, good night! Good night! We wish you,

Good night! Good night! Good night!

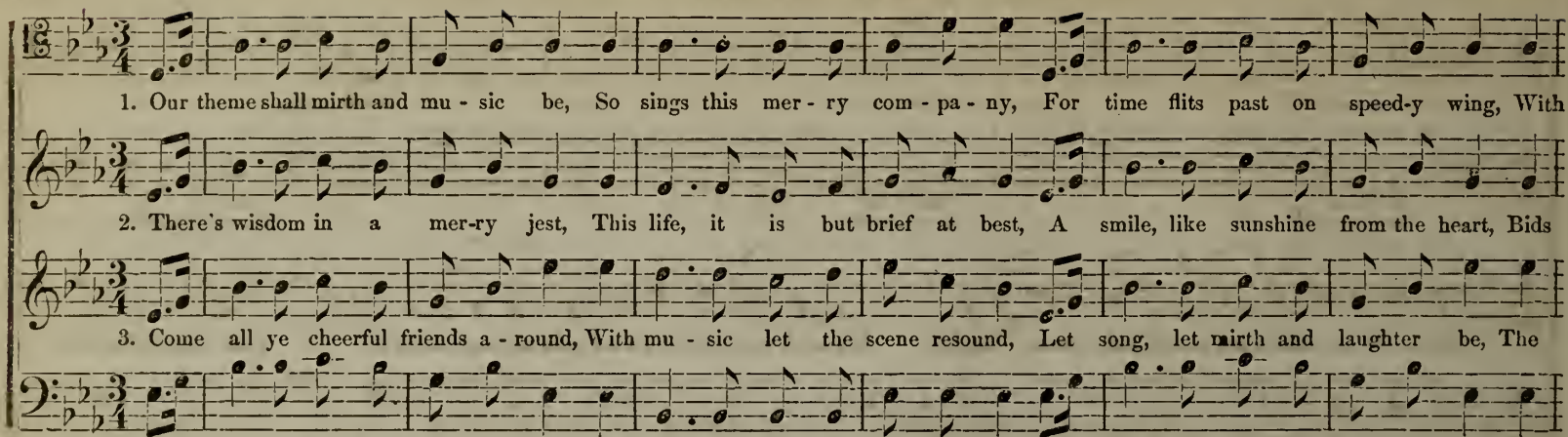
ad lib. *p*

A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.

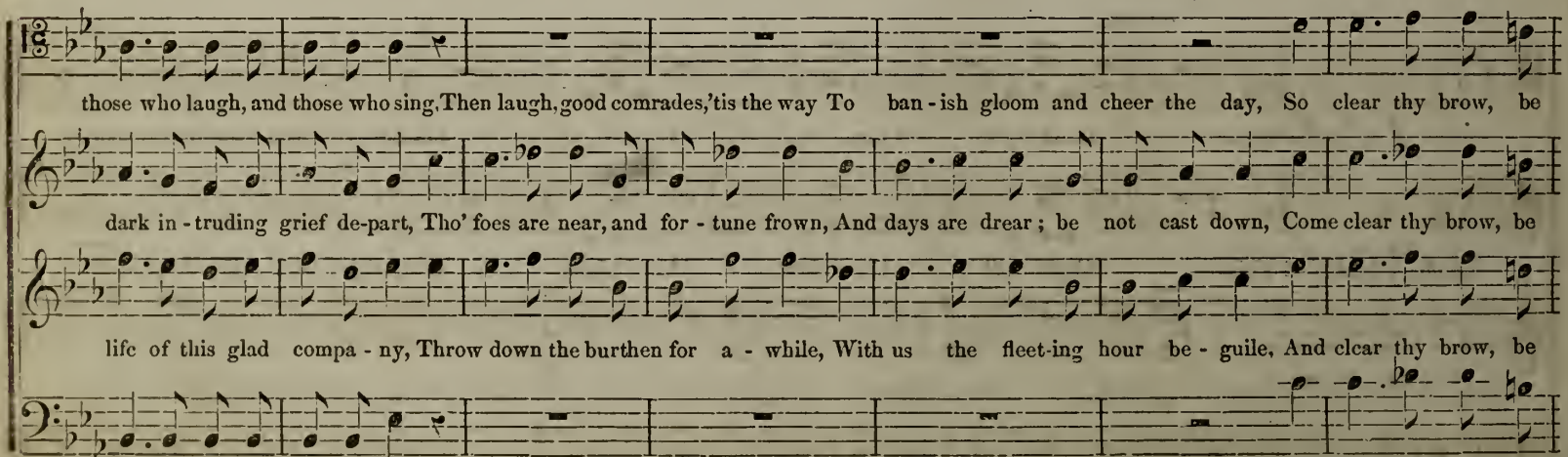
friends, A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.

friends, A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night. Good night.

A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.



1. Our theme shall mirth and music be, So sings this merry company, For time flits past on speedy wing, With
 2. There's wisdom in a merry jest, This life, it is but brief at best, A smile, like sunshine from the heart, Bids
 3. Come all ye cheerful friends around, With music let the scene resound, Let song, let mirth and laughter be, The



those who laugh, and those who sing, Then laugh, good comrades, 'tis the way To banish gloom and cheer the day, So clear thy brow, be
 dark intruding grief depart, Tho' foes are near, and fortune frown, And days are drear; be not cast down, Come clear thy brow, be
 life of this glad company, Throw down the burthen for a while, With us the fleeting hour beguile, And clear thy brow, be

mp

not so blue, I'd hang dull care if I were you, ah! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, yes, laugh and sing, Oh! Tral, la, la, tral, la, la,

not so blue, I'd hang dull care if I were you, ah! laugh and sing, Yes, laugh and sing, Oh! Tral, la, la, tral, la, la,

not so blue, I'd hang dull care if I were you, ah, sing a - way, ha, ha, ha, yes, laugh and sing, Oh! Tral, la, la, Tral, la, la,

Repeat f

Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we, Tral la la, tral la la, Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we.

Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we, Tral la la, tral la la, Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we.

Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we, Tral la la, tral la la, Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we.

WORDS BY J. C. JOHNSON.

WM. H. CLARKE.

1. There's a dear lit-tle cottage in the valley, Where sunshine at eve gently lingers, As if fearful to leave it till morning Should o - pen the bright gates of day.

2. There the woodbine and elematis are elinging, And roses are bright on the lawn, And we'll list to the nightingale's singing, So sweetly when twilight is gone.

3. Here is rest for the world-worn and the weary, Tho' humble the old home may seem, Yet there's rest and sweet music to cheer thee, Which recalls by-gone days like a dream.

4. Ah! then come to the vine - covered cottage, Farewell to all cares for awhile, Here are kind hearts to welcome and bless thee, Here are words which dull hours shall beguile.

Repeat *pp* with the last verse.

Then come, come, come, come, come a - way, Come, ah! come at close of day, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

Then come, come, come, come, come a - way, Come, ah! come at close of day, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

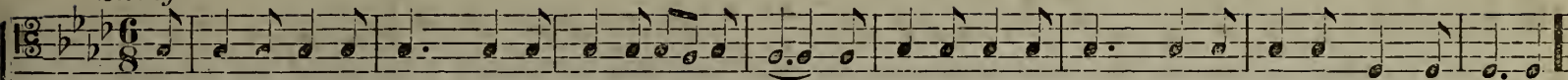
Then come to the vine-covered cot - - tage, Where love drives all sadness a - way, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

Then come, come, come, come, come a - way, Come, ah! come at close of day, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

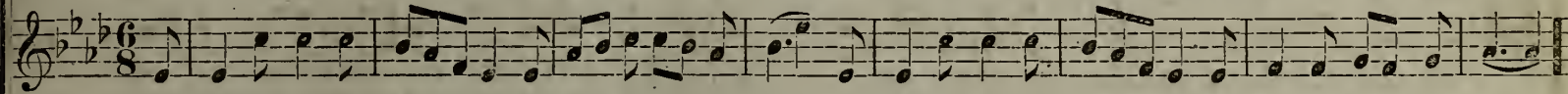
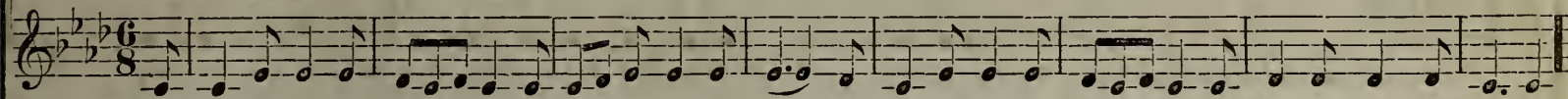
THE MELLOW EVE IS GLIDING. Quartette.

L. O. EMERSON.

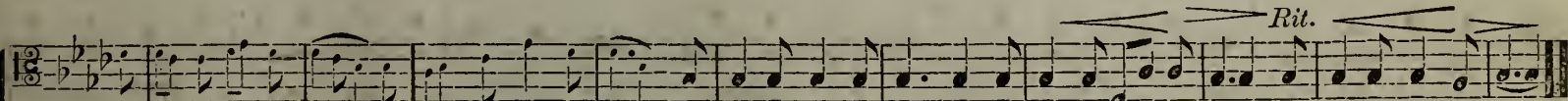
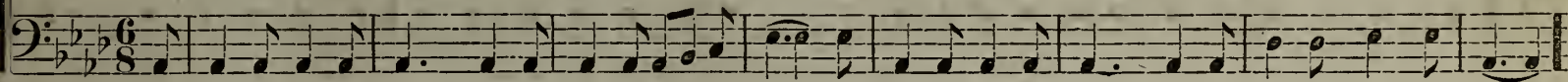
Slowly.



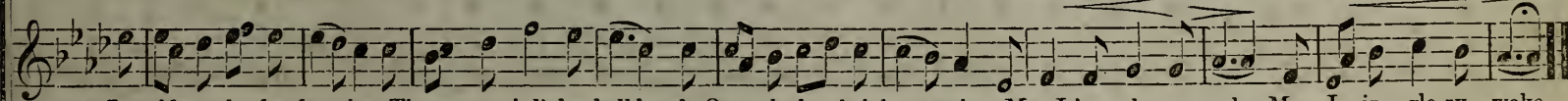
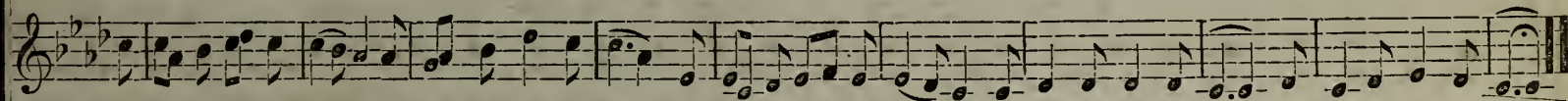
1. The mellow eve is glid - ing, Se - renely down the west, So, eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest.



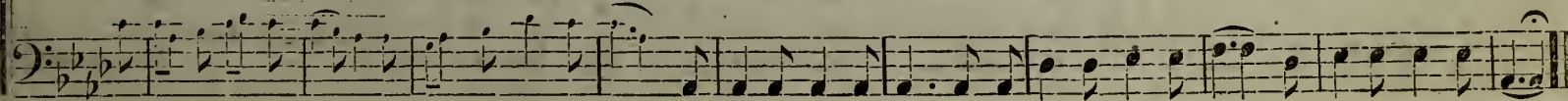
2. The evening star has light - ed Her crys - tal lamp on high ; So, when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky,



The woodland hum is ringing, The daylight's gentle close ; May angels, round me singing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, Thus hymn my last re - pose.



In golden splendor dawning, The morrow's light shall break, O, on the last bright morning, May I in glo - ry wake, May I in glo - ry wake.



CHORUS. "With quaffing and laughing."

"JOLLY BEGGARS."

Allegretto.

With quaffing and laughing, They ranted and they sang, they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With

With quaffing and laughing, They ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With

With quaffing and laughing, They ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With

rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, with laughing, they rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing,

rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, laughing, quaffing, laughing, rant - ed they and sang, With quaffing, laughing,

rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, laughing, quaffing, laughing, rant - ed they and sang, With quaffing, laughing,

rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, with laughing, they rant - ed sang, With quaffing,

with laughing, they rant-ed and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, they rant-ed and they sang, With quaffing and
quaffing, laughing, ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant-ed and they sang, With quaffing and
quaffing, laughing, ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laugh-ing, They rant-ed and they sang, With quaffing and
with laughing they rant-ed and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant-ed and they sang, With quaffing and

rall. laughing. They rant-ed and they sang, *Tempo.* With jumping and thumping, The ve-ry gir-dle rang, With jumping and thumping, The
laughing, They rant-ed and they sang, With jumping and thumping, The ve-ry gir-dle rang, With jumping and thumping, The
laugh-ing, They rant-ed and they sang, With jumping and thumping, The ve-ry gir-dle rang, With jumping and thumping, The
laughing,

"With quaffing and laughing." Concluded.

ve - ry gir - dle rang, with ve - ry gir - dle rang, With quaffing, laughing, jumping, thumping, E'en the ve - ry gir - dle rang, With
The

ve - ry gir - dle rang, with ve - ry gir - dle rang, With quaffing, laughing, jumping, thumping, E'en the ve - ry gir - dle rang, With
The

ve - ry gir - dle rang, with ve - ry gir - dle rang, With quaffing, laughing, jumping, thumping E'en the ve - ry gir - dle rang, With
The

ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang,..... The ve - ry gir - dle rang.
rall.

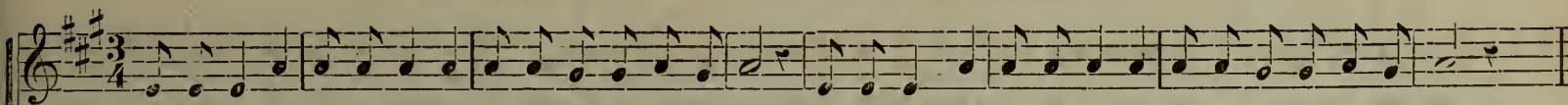
ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang.

ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang,..... The ve - ry gir - dle rang.

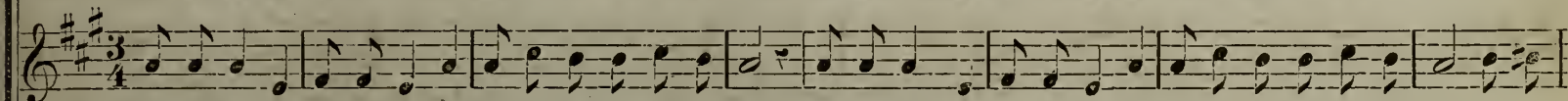
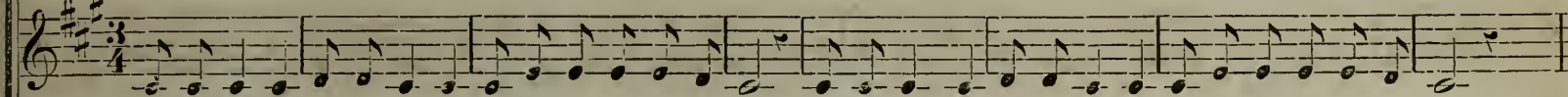
ve - ry gir - dle, - gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle, gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang.

SERENADE. "Slumber, Dearest."

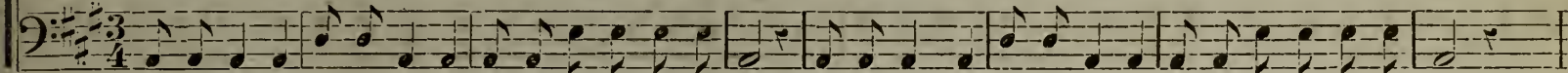
GEO. M. MONROE.



1. Slumber, dearest, while above thee Angel eyes are bending now, And their star-ry pin-ions wav-ing, Lightly fan thy pla-cid brow; All is

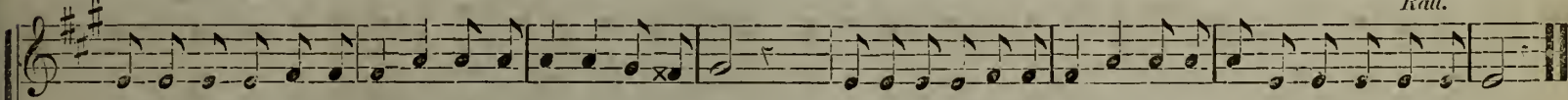


2. Deeper now the midnight shadows Gather in the val-ley fair, Soft-ly thro' thy lat-tice stealing Comes the cool refreshing air; Till the

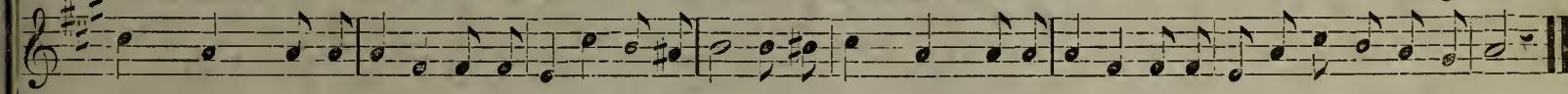
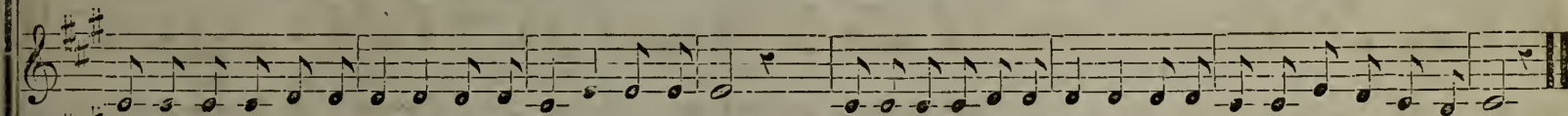


All is hushed and

Rall.



hushed and still a-round thee, While my lonely watch I keep; Thou art dreaming, sweetly dreaming, Sleep on, darling, peaceful be thy sleep.



ro - sy light of morning Spangles o'er the crystal deep; Till the birds their songs a - wak-en, Sleep on, darling, peaceful be thy sleep.



Till the ro - sy

Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas over,
 d. c. Gallant, so gai - ly, Pretty sea fai - ry, Bow to the summer breeze, Hasten away! Bright colors waving, Thus the deep braving,

Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas over,
 d. c. Gallant, so gai - ly, Pretty sea fai - ry, Bow to the summer breeze, Hasten away! Bright colors waving, Thus the deep braving,

Glideth our bark o'er the waters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play,
 Hail we with pleasure the beauti - ful day. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play,

Light as a fai - ry, Gal - lant and gai - ly,

Glideth our bark o'er the waters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play,
 Hail we with pleasure the beauti - ful day. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play,

“Light as a Fairy.” Continued.

Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so merrily play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas o - ver,

Part - ing the waves that so mer - - ri - ly play, Winged like a plo - ver,

Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, and parting the waves that so merrily play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas o - ver,

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in 3/4 time and G major. The lyrics are: "Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so merrily play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas o - ver,". The second staff has lyrics: "Part - ing the waves that so mer - - ri - ly play, Winged like a plo - ver,". The bottom staff has lyrics: "Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, and parting the waves that so merrily play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas o - ver,".

Winged like a plo - ver, Summer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way, the waters a -

Sum - - mer seas o - - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way,

Winged like a plo - ver, Summer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way, the waters a -

Detailed description: This system contains the next four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is the bass line. The lyrics are: "Winged like a plo - ver, Summer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way, the waters a -". The second staff has lyrics: "Sum - - mer seas o - - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way,". The bottom staff has lyrics: "Winged like a plo - ver, Summer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way, the waters a -".

"Light as a Fairy." Continued.

1st time. *2d time.*

- way, Glideth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way. *f* bark o'er the wa - ters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gracefully,

cres. Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way. *f* bark o'er the wa - ters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gracefully,

- way,..... o'er waters a - way. o'er the waters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gracefully,

f *p* *f*

gaily, And gallant - ly dashing a - long. Thus our bark gliding, O'er the waves riding, Keeps time to the mar - i - ner's

f *p* *f*

gaily, And gallant - ly dashing a - long. Thus our bark gliding, O'er the waves riding, Keeps time to the mar - i - ner's

“Light as a Fairy.” Continued.

FINE.

song. How like a blessing, How like a blessing, Cool and re-freshing, Cool and re-freshing,

FINE.

song. How like a blessing, How like a blessing, Cool and re-freshing, Cool and re-freshing,

How like a bless - ing, Cool and refresh - ing, Kissing the wave-crests, and dancing along, Kiss - ing the wave - crests, and

How like a bless - ing, Cool and re - fresh - ing, Kiss - ing the wave - crests, and
 How like a bless - ing, Cool and re - fresh - ing, Kiss - ing the wave - crests, and

"Light as a Fairy." Concluded.

danc - ing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Min - gles in
 danc - ing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Min - gles in
 danc - ing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Min - gles in
 dancing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Mingles in murmurs with

mur - murs with voice and with song,..... Min - gles in murmurs with voice and with song. *D.C.*
 mur - murs with voice and with song,..... Min - gles in murmurs with voice and with song. *D.C.*
 mur - murs with voice and with song,..... with voice and with song.
 voice and with song, and with song, and with song, it mingles with song, Min - gles in murmurs with voice and with song.

CHORUS. "Where the golden sun-light." "LA CENERENTOLA." 71

(FROM "FORTY-FIVE OPERA CHORUSES," BY E. BRUCE.) BY PERMISSION

f Soprano & Alto.

Tenor & Bass.

Where the gold - en sun - light, gold - en sun - light dan - ces, Where the ro - sy morn - ing glanc - es, Where bright fountains glad are

1 2 Soprano & Alto.

Tenors.

flow - ing, flow - ing, Light and beau - ty ev - er glow - ing, There we hear thy voice, O song, Where bright foun-tains glad are

Tenor.

Bass.

p Soprano & Alto.

p

flow - ing, There we hear thy voice, O song, *p* Where the ro - sy morn - ing glanc - es, There we hear thy voice, O

p

Tenor & Bass.

Where the golden sun-light." Continued.

song, Where the gold - en sun - light dan - ces, There we hear thy voice, O song.

Tenor & Bass. Soprano & Alto.

When the smi - ling skies are bright - est, When the smi - - ling skies are

p

Tenor & Bass. Soprano & Alto.

bright - est, When the mer - ry heart beats light - est, When the mer - - ry heart beats

“Where the golden sun-light.” Continued.

Tenor & Bass. Soprano & Alto.

light - est, When the smi - ling skies are bright - est, When the smi - - ling skies are

Bass SOLO.

When the smiling skies are brightest, When the smiling skies are brightest, When the mer-ry heart beats lightest, When the merry heart beats

Tenor & Bass. Soprano & Alto.

bright - est, When the mer - ry heart beats light - est, When the mer - - ry heart beats

lightest, When the smiling skies are brightest, When the merry heart beats lightest, Then we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, we hear thy voice, O

"Where the golden sun-light." Continued.

light - est, When our feet to live - ly mea - sure, Gai - - ly tread the paths of
 When our feet to live - ly measure, When our feet to live - ly measure, Gai - ly tread the paths of pleasure, Gai - ly tread the paths of
 Tenor & Bass Cho.

song. When our feet to live - ly mea - sure, Gai - ly tread the path of
Sva

plea - sure, Gai - ly tread the paths of plea - sure, Then we hear thy voice, O song.
 pleasure, When our feet to live - ly measure, Gai - ly tread the paths of . pleasure, Then we hear thy voice, we hear thy voice, O song, O joy - ous song.

plea - sure, Gai - ly tread the paths of plea - sure, Then we hear thy voice, O song.
Sva *loco.* *Sva* *loco.*

Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, Then we hear..... thy voice, O song,.....

Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, we hear thy

Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, Then we hear..... thy voice, O song,

Then we hear thy voice, we hear thy voice, O song, Then we hear thy voice, we hear thy voice, O song, O joy-ous song, 'Tis

..... we hear thy voice, we hear thy

voice, O joy-ous song, we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, we hear thy voice, hear thy voice, we hear thy

O joy - - - ous song, O joy - -

then we hear thy voice, O song, O joy-ous song, 'Tis then we hear thy voice, O song, we hear thy voice, thy voice, hear thy voice,

"Where the golden sun-light." Concluded.

1 2

voice, O joy-ous song, We hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, song, And when our feet to live-ly measure, Gai-ly tread the paths of

ous, O joy - ous song, O joy - - ous song, song, We gai - ly tread the paths of

Then we hear thy voice, O joy - - ous song, song, We hear thy

1 2

pleasure, Then we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joyous song, O joy-ous song...

pleasure, Then we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song...

voice, 'Tis then we hear thy voice, &c.

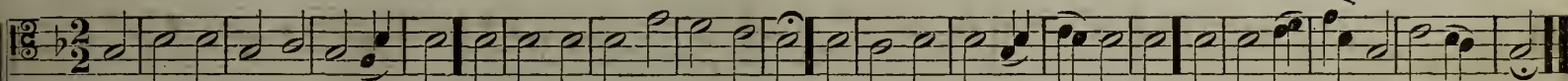
PART III.

The Choral Tribute.

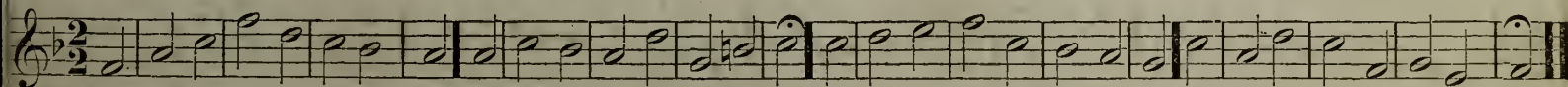
TRIBUTE. L. M.

New Hymn, written for this work by Wm. H. CLARKE.

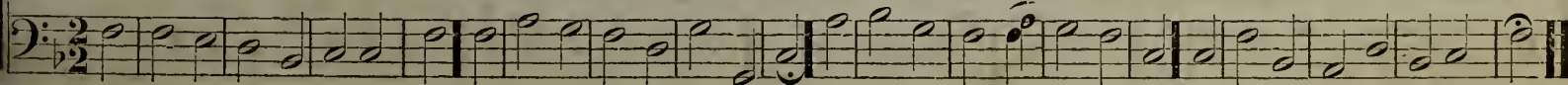
L. O. EMERSON.



1. O Praise the Lord with heart and voice! Your CHORAL TRIBUTE now proclaim! His Love to all so free - ly flows, His Truth sheds glo-ry o'er His name.



2. Come trust in our Re-deem-er's love, Whose Word is filled with power and might! O live in Him who lives for us, From Him descends all Life and Light!



For 3rd verse.

1. Soft be the gently breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the evening zeph - yr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.

2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds ex - ult - ing soar, So soft to our al - migh - ty Friend, Be eve - ry sigh our bo - soms pour.

3. Pure as the sun's en - liven - ing ray, That scatters life and joy abroad; Pure as the lu - cid orb of day, That wide proclaims ^[Omit.] its Ma - ker God.

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

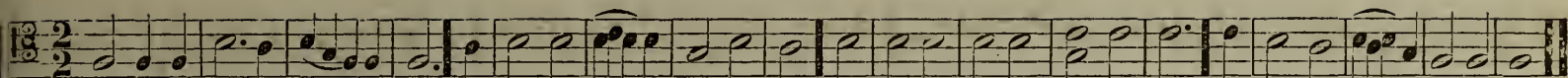
BELLHILL. L. M.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song: A - wake my soul! A - wake my tongue! Ho - san - na to th'et - er - nal Name, And all his bound - less love pro - claim.

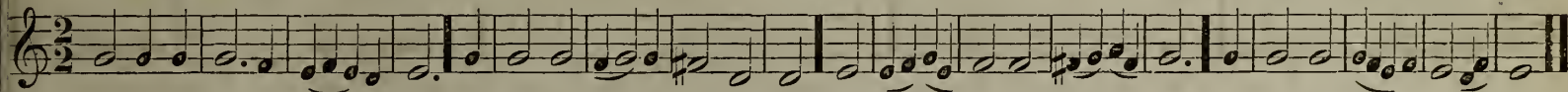
2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The brightest im - age of his grace: God, in the person of his Son, Has all his might - est works out - done.

3. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My thoughts rejoice at Je - sus' name; Ye an - gels dwell upon the sound; Ye heavens re - flect it to the ground.

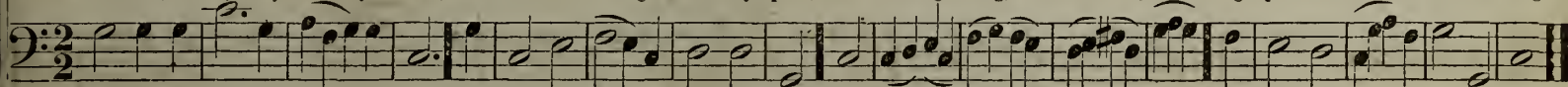
4. Oh, may I live to reach the place Where he un - veils his love - ly face! Where I his beauties shall be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!



1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.



2. A-wake, lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part; Who all night long, un - wea - ried, sing High prai - ses to th'e - ter - nal King.



TRANSIENT. L. M.

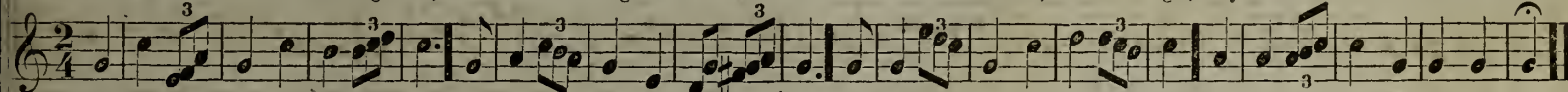
E.



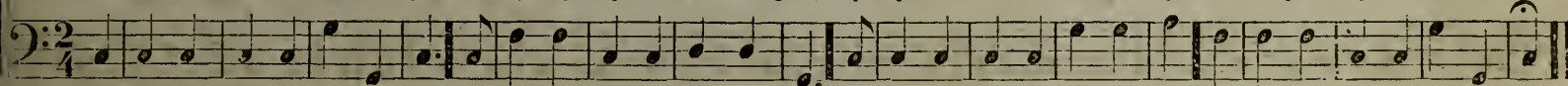
1. So fades the love - ly blooming flower, Frail, smil - ing so - lace of an hour; So soon our tran - sient com - forts fly, And plea - sure on - ly blooms to die.



2. Is there no kind, no heal - ing art, To soothe the an - guish of the heart? Di - vine Re - deem - er, be thou nigh; Thy com - forts were not made to die.



3. Then gen - tle pa - ti - ence smiles on pain, And dy - ing hope re - vives a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sor - row's eye, And faith points up - ward to the sky.



RUTHERFORD. L. M.

1. Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways: Wonders of truth to God be - long, Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown, The King of kings with glory crown; His mercies ev - er shall en - dure, When lords and kings are known no more.

3. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the starry lights on high: Wonders of grace to God be - long, Re - peat your mer - cies in your song.

ABELARD. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mortal man ashamed of thee? A - shamed of thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glory shines through endless days?

2. Ashamed of Je sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - nighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend! No: when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere his name.

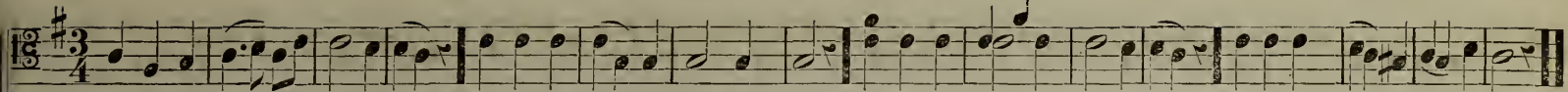
4. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

5. Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Saviour slain! And, oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

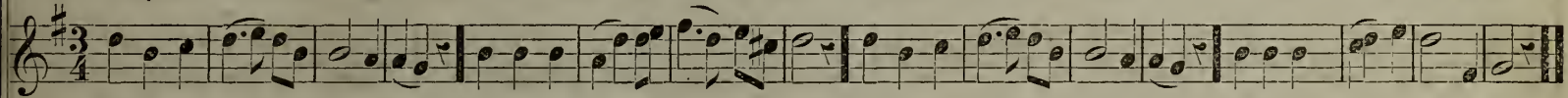
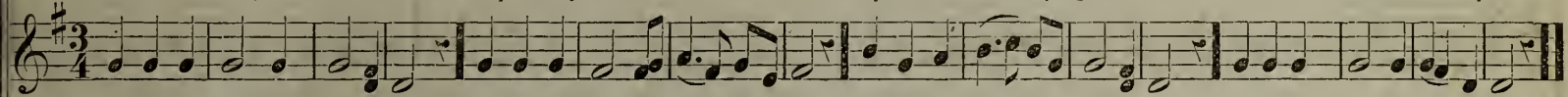
NORTHWOOD. L. M.

E.

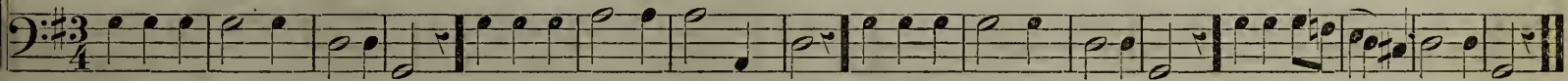
81



1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise thy name with one ae - cord; Thy saints, who here thy goodness see, 'Thro' all the world do wor-ship thee.

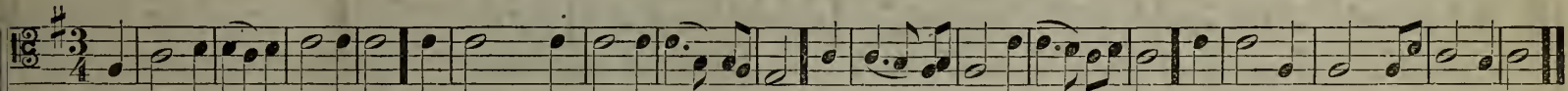


2. To thee a - loud all an-gels cry; The heav'ns, and all the pow'rs on high: Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King, Lord God of hosts, they ev - er sing.

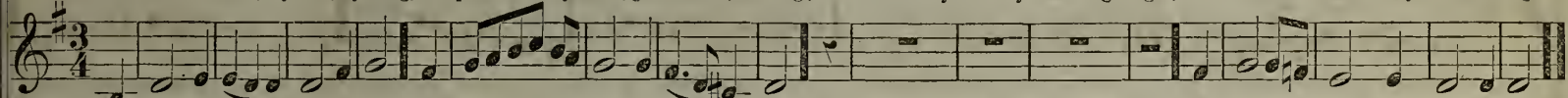


MORNING LIGHT. L. M.

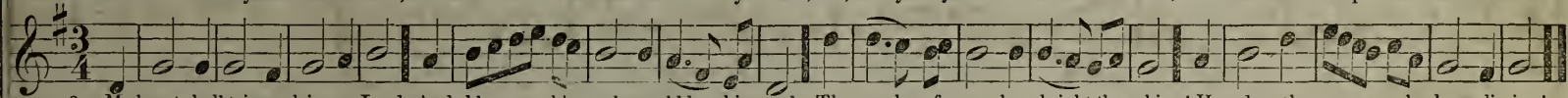
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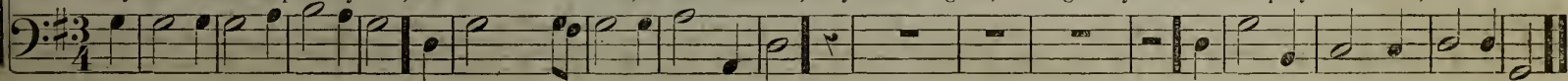
1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



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



3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di-vine!



Andante.

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

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting hon-ors shall we rear, Al-migh-ty Ma - ker, to thy name?

MANLIO. L. M. No. 2.

Allegretto.

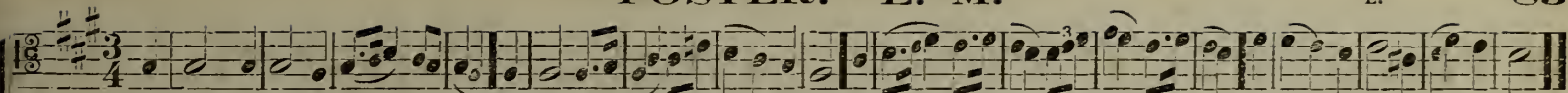
4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heaven our voices raise; And earth with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts, &c.

5. Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity, thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move

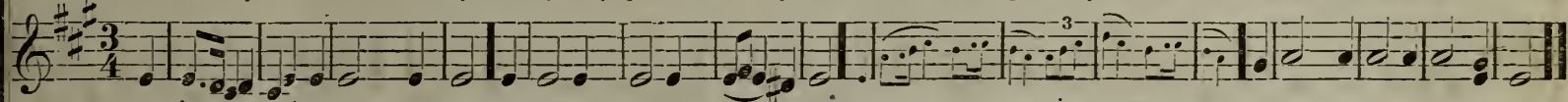
FOSTER. L. M.

E.

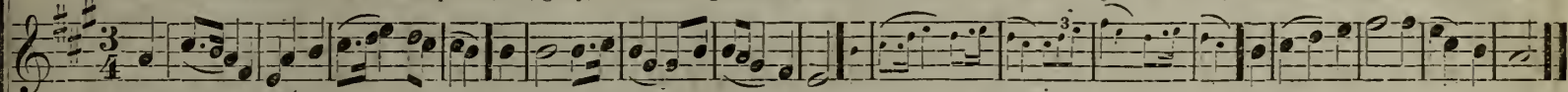
83



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

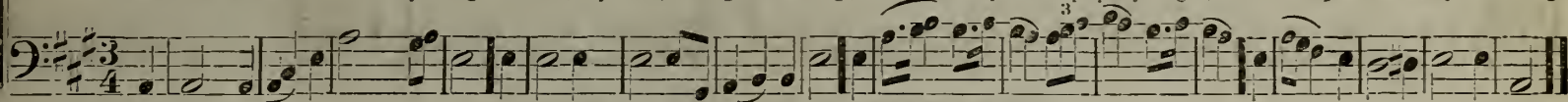


2. En - throned amid the ra - dient spheres, He, glory, like a garment, wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.



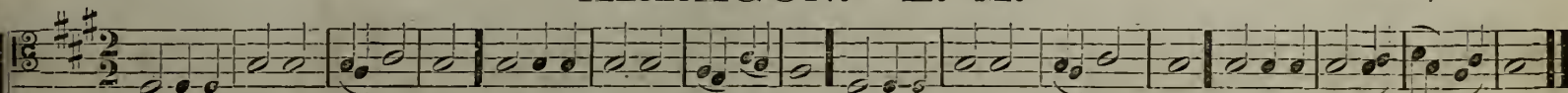
3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Almighty pow - er, with wisdom, shines; His works, through all this wondrous frame: Declare the glory of his name.

4. Raised on de - votion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!



ARRAGON. L. M.

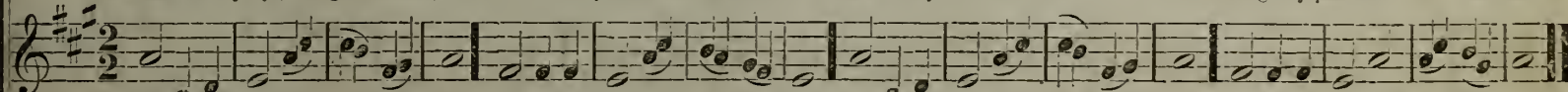
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1. My God, ac - cept my early vows, Like morning incense in thy house; And let my nightly wor - ship rise Sweet as the evening sac - ri - fice.

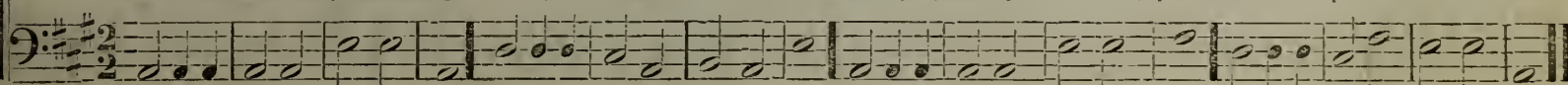


2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From every rash and heedless word; Nor let my feet in - cline to tread The guilty path where sin - ners lead.



3. Oh, may the righteous, when I stray, Smite and reprove my wand'ring way! Their gentle words, like ointment she1, Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.

4. When I be - hold them pressed with grief, I'll cry to heaven for their re - lief; And, by my warm pe - ti - tions, prove How much I prize their faith - ful love.



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

2. Enthroned a - mid the radiant spheres, He glo - ry, like a garment, wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Al - migh - ty power, with wisdom, shines; His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, De - clare the glo - ry of his name.

4. Raised on de - votion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, 'Till listening worlds shall join the song!

'TIS MIDNIGHT. L. M.

S. K. WHITING.

1. 'Tis midnight, and, on Ol - ive's brow, The star is dimmed that late - ly shone; 'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.

2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears; Ev'n that dis - ci - ple whom he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis midnight; and, for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of sorrows weeps in blood; Yet he, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not forsak - en by his God.

4. 'Tis midnight, and from e - ther - plains Is borne the song that angels know: Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sa - viour's woes.

ALLSTON. L. M.

E. 85

1. Je - sus, the sin-ner's Friend, to thee, Lost and un-done, for aid I flee; Wea-ry of earth, my-self and sin, O - pen thine arms, and take me in.

2. Pi - ty and save my ru - ined soul; 'Tis thou a - lone canst make me whole; Dark, till in me thine image shine, And lost I am, till thou art mine.

3. At last I own it can-not be That I should fit my-self for thee: Here, then, to thee, I all re-sign; Thine is the work, and on - ly thine.

4. What can I say thy grace to move? Lord, I am sin, but thou art love: I give up ev-'ry plea be-side, Lord, I am lost, but thou hast died!

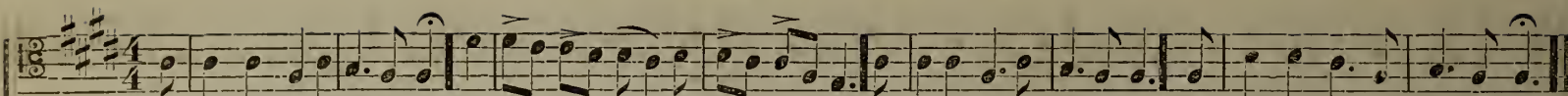
ALFONSO. L. M.

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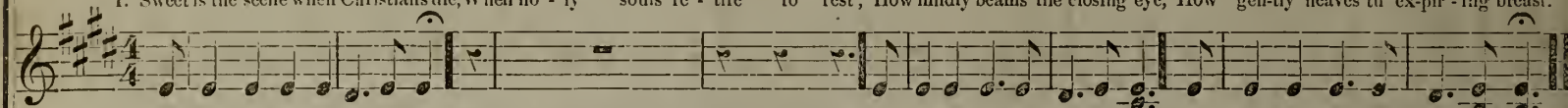
1. With transport, Lord, our souls pro-claim Th' immortal hon-or of thy name; As - sembled round our Saviour's throne, We make his ceaseless glories known.

2. Through all re-vol-ving a - ges, he The same hath been, the same shall be; Im mor-tal ra-diance gilds his head, While stars and suns wax old and fade.

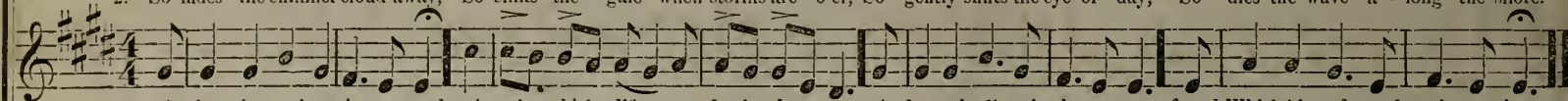
3. The same his pow'r his flock to guard; The same his bounty to re - ward; The same his faithful - ness and love To saints on earth, and saints a - bove.



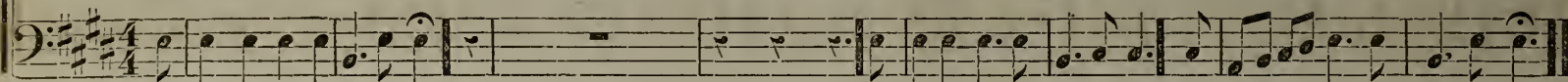
1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When ho - ly souls re - tire to rest; How mildly beams the closing eye, How gen - tly heaves th' ex - pir - ing breast.



2. So fades the summer cloud away, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gently shuts the eye of day, So dies the wave a - long the shore.

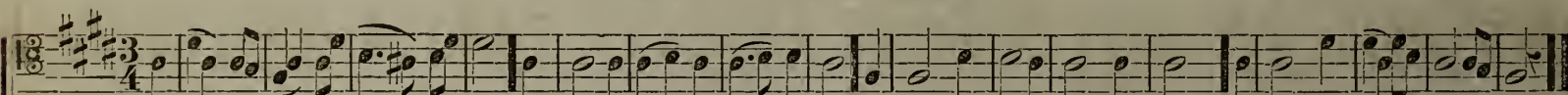


3. A ho - ly quiet reigns around, A calm which life nor death de - stroy; And naught disturbs that peace profound, Which his unfettered soul en - joys.
4. Fare-well con - flicting hopes and fears, Where lights and shades al - ter - nate dwell; How bright th' unchanging morn appears, Farewell, inconstant world, fare-well.

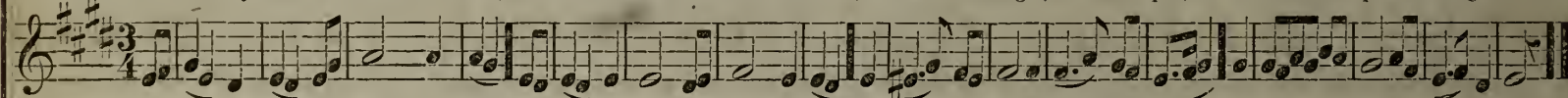


REDDINGTON. L. M.

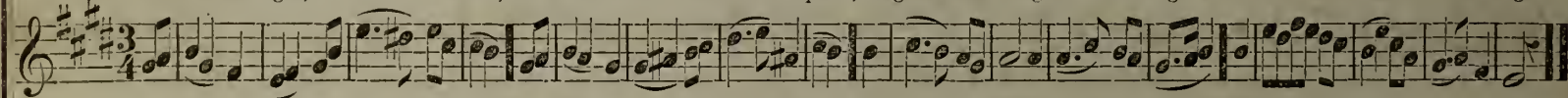
L. O. EMERSON.



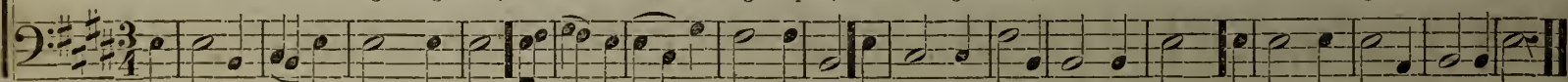
1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheer - ful hope and strong desire.



2. No more fa - tigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs Which war - ble from im - mortal tongues.



3. No rude a - larms of rag - ing foes; No cares to break the long re - pose, No midnight shade, no clouded sun; But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon.



BENEDICT. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

87

1. 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.

2. Now, for the love I bear his name, What was my gain, I count my loss; My form-er pride I call my shame, And nail my glo-ry to his cross.

3. Yes, and I must and will es-teem All things but loss for Jesus' sake; Oh, may my soul be found* in him, And of his righteous-ness par-take.

4. The best o-bedi-ence of my hands Dares not ap-pear be-fore thy throne; But faith can an-swer thy de-mands By pleading what my Lord has done.

ALEANDRO. L. M.

1. Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him who gave thee power to sing: Praise him, who has all praise a-bove, The source of wisdom and of love.

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

3. But in re-emption, O what grace! Its wonders, oh what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for-ev-er bright, Praise him my soul, with sweet de-light.

1. Awake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing the great Re-deemer's praise; He justly claims a song from me: His loving kindness, oh how free. His loving kindness, oh how free.

2. He saw me ru-in'd in the fall, Yet lov'd me, notwithstand-ing all; He sav'd me from my lost estate: His loving kindness, oh how great. His loving kindness, oh how great.

3. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale; Soon all my mortal pow'rs must fail: Oh, may my last expiring breath His loving kindness sing in death. His loving kindness sing in death.

4. Then let me mount and soar away To the bright world of endless day, And sing, with rapture and surprise, His loving kindness in the skies. His loving kindness in the skies.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

FROM BEETHOVEN.

1. Here, at thy cross, my gra-cious Lord, I lay my soul be-neath thy love; Oh, cleanse me with a-toning blood, Nor let me from thy feet remove.

2. Should worlds con-spire to drive me thence, Move-less and firm this heart should lie; Re-solv'd, for that's my last de-fence, If I must per-ish, there to die.

BARCLAY. L. M.

E. 89

WITH EMOTION.

1. When silent steal a-cross my soul Remembrances of broken vows, And tears, almost be-yond con-trol, Flow as my guilt-y spir-it bows,

2. 'Tis then I've caught the Saviour's eye, Viewing with looks of injured love, A soul, for whom he deigned to die, In-constant and un-grateful prove.

3. Oh! had he not so kindly glanced (My weeping soul in anguish cries), I could have borne that searching look; But now I yield: my spir-it dies.

4. No more on promi-ses I'll rest, Nor re-so-lu-tions vain-ly made; But leaning on my Saviour's breast, Implore his Spirit's gracious aid.

HINTON. L. M.

E.

1. My God, in whom are all the springs Of bound-less love and grace unknown, Hide me be-neath thy spreading wings Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2. Up to the heavens I send my cry; The Lord will my de-sires perform; He sends his an-gel from the sky, And saves me from the threatening storm.

3. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise Im-mor-tal honors to thy name; Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise, My tongue, the glory of my frame.

1. High in the heav'ns, eter-nal God! Thy good-ness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That veils and dark - ens thy de - signs.

2. For-ev-er firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foun-da - - tions keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a might ty deep.

3. Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the pres - ence of my Lord; And in thy light oursouls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in thy word.

BLISSFUL REFUGE. L. M.

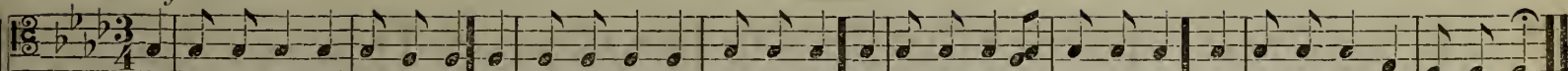
GENTLY

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep; A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Un - broken by the last of foes.

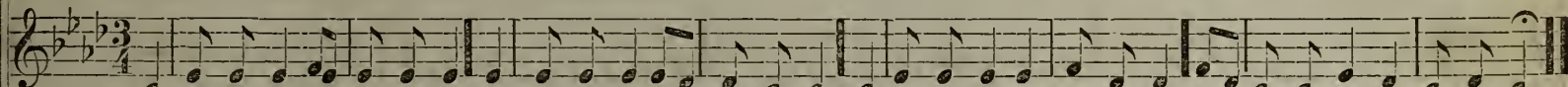
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful sleep! Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour, Which man-i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.

3. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, for me May such a bliss-ful ref - uge be! Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, And wait the summons from on high.

With gentleness.



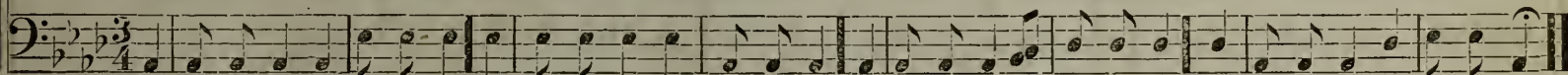
1. She sleeps beneath her native earth, And near the spot that gave her birth, Her youthful feet trod flow'rs that bloom, In beauty o'er her early tomb.



2. She rests beneath her native earth, With grateful hearts we'll sing her worth; Her gentle ways shall ever dwell In hearts that knew and loved her well.

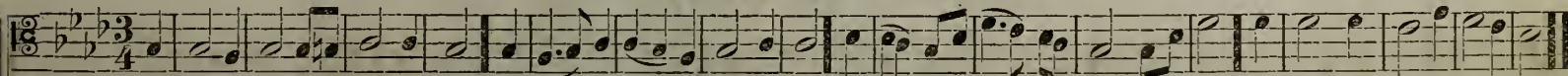


3. And oft we'll lift the tear-ful eye, To hear her call-ing from the sky; Oh, how could we her absence bear, But that we hope to meet her there.

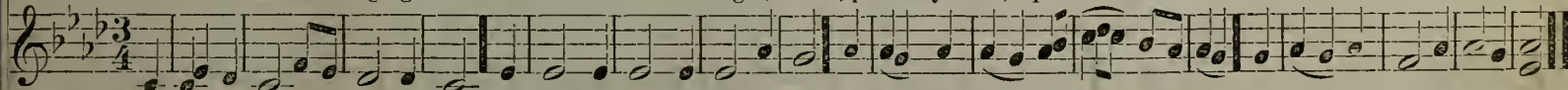


REYNOLDS. L. M.

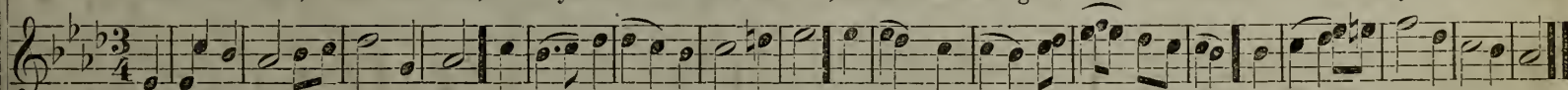
L. O. EMERSON.



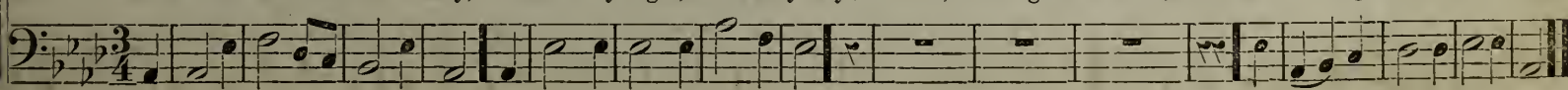
1. O thou, to whose all searching sight The darkness shineth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee; Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free.



2. Wash out its stains, re-fine its dross; Nail my affec-tions to the cross; Hallow each thought; let all with-in Be clean as thou, my Lord art clean.



3. While in this darksome wild I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way; No foes, no dan-ger will I fear, While thou, Almighty God, art near.



JENMAN. L. M. No. 1.

L. O. E.

1. Oh come, loud anthems let us sing; Loud thanks to our Al - might - y King! For we our voi - ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.

2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past; To him address, in cheerful songs, The praise that to his name belongs.

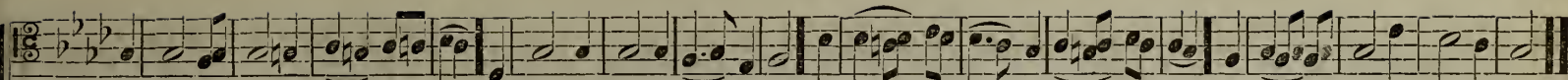
The musical score for 'JENMAN. L. M. No. 1' consists of three systems. The first system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The third system continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/2.

JENMAN. L. M. No. 2.

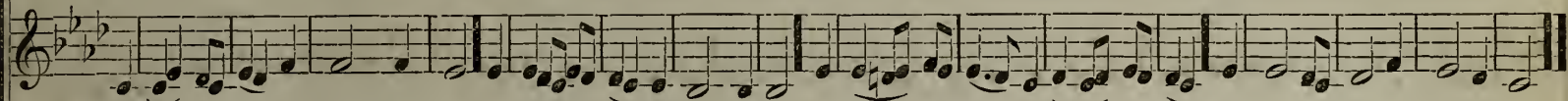
3. Oh, let us to his courts re - pair, And bow in ad - o - ra - tion there; Down on our knees devout - ly, all, Before the Lord, our Ma - ker, fall.

3. Oh, let us to his courts re - pair, And bow in ad - o - ra - tion there; Down on our knees devout - ly, all, Before the Lord, our Ma - ker, fall.

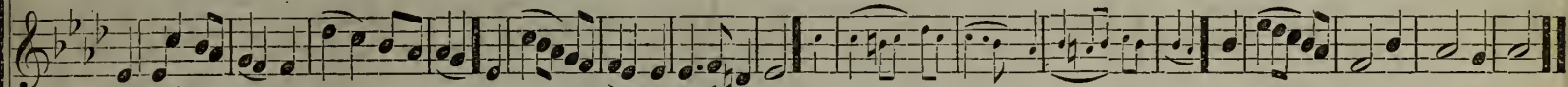
The musical score for 'JENMAN. L. M. No. 2' consists of three systems. The first system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The third system continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/2.



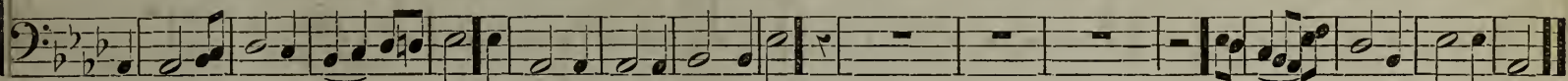
1. Now may the Lord our Shep - herd lead To liv - ing streams his lit - tle flock; May he in flowery pas - tures feed, Shade us at noon be - neath the rock!



2. Now may we hear our Shep - herd's voice, And gladly an - swer to his call; Now may our hearts for him re - joice, Who knows, and names, and loves us all.

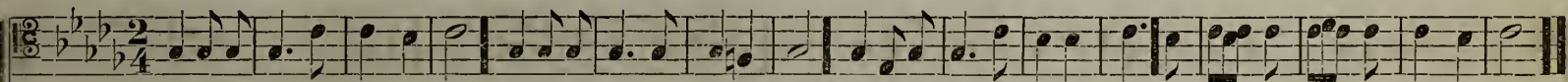


3. When the Chief Shepherd shall ap - pear, And small and great be - fore him stand, Oh, be the flock as - sem - bling here, Found with the sheep on his right hand.

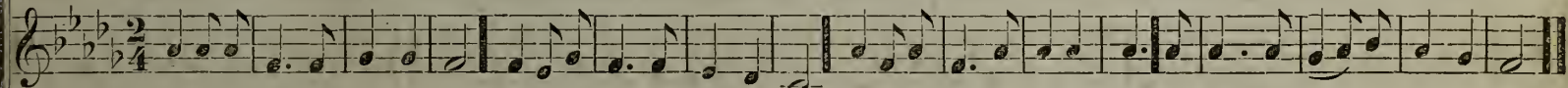


CRAWFORD. L. M.

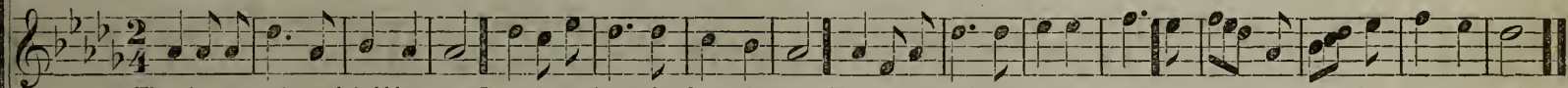
E. D. CLEMANS.



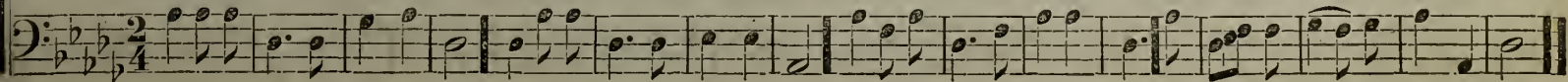
1. Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Captain's gone.



2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes: Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose.



3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on: Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e - ternal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait.



Gently.

1. When life, as opening buds, is sweet, And golden hopes the spir - its greet, And youth prepares his joys to meet, A - las! how hard it is to die.

2. When scarce is seiz'd some borrow'd prize, And du-ties press, and ten - der ties For-bid the soul from earth to rise, How aw - ful, then, it is to die.

3. When one by one those ties are torn, And friend from friend is snatch'd forlorn, And man is left a - lone to mourn, Ah! then how ea - sy 'tis to die.

4. When faith is strong, and conscience clear, And words of peace the spir - it cheer, And vision'd glo - ries half ap - pear, 'Tis joy, 'tis tri - umph then to die.

VELANOVER. L. M.

1. The Lord! how wondrous are his ways! How firm his truth! how large his grace! He takes his mer-cy for his throne, And thence he makes his glo-ries known.

2. Not half so high his pow'r hath spread The star - ry heav'n's a - bove our head, As his rich love ex - ceeds our praise, Ex - ceeds the high - est hopes we raise.

1. Fare-well, dear friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and travel on, Till I a better world shall view.

2. Fare-well, my friends, time rolls a - long, Nor waits for mortals' care or bliss; I leave you here, and travel on, Till I arrive where Je - sus is.

3. Fare - well, my brethren in the Lord, To you I'm bound in chords of love; Yet we be - lieve his gra-cious word, We all shall meet him soon a - bove.

4. Fare - well, old sol - diers of the cross, You've struggled long and hard for heav'n; You've counted all things here but dross, Fight on, the crown shall soon be giv'n.

CODA. To be sung or omitted, at pleasure.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Fare-well, fare - well, fare-well, my lov-ing friends, farewell.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasnres never end, And troubles come no more. Fare - well, fare - well, fare-well, my loving friends, farewell.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles comeno more. Fare - well, fare - well, fare-well, my loving friends, farewell.

p

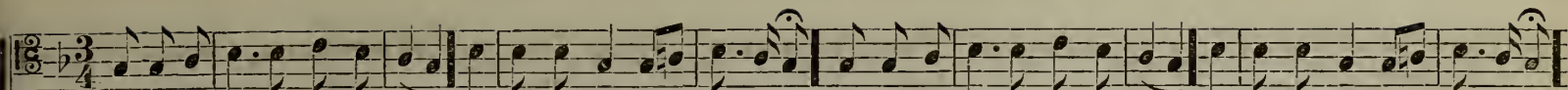
1. New every morning is thy love, Our waking and uprising prove; Through sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and pow'r, and thought. 2. New mercies, each returning day,

3. Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be, As more of heaven in such we see; Some softening gleam of love and prayer, Shall dawn on every cross and care. 4. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,

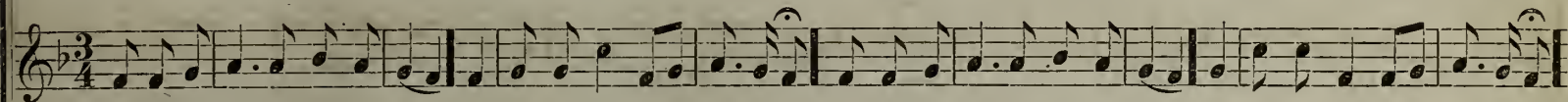
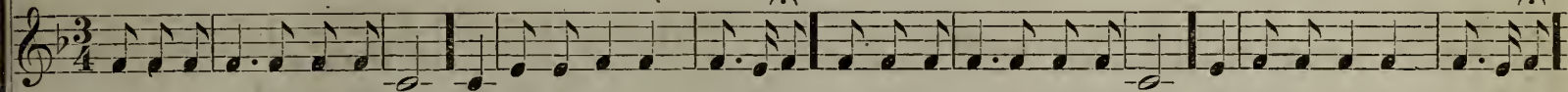
mf *f* *DIM.*

Hov-er around us while we pray; New perils past, new sins for-giv-en, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven. New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

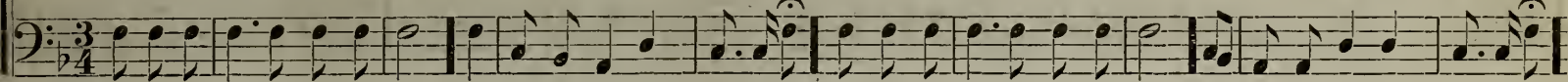
Fit us for perfect rest above, And keep us this, and every day, To live more nearly as we pray. To live more near-ly as we pray.



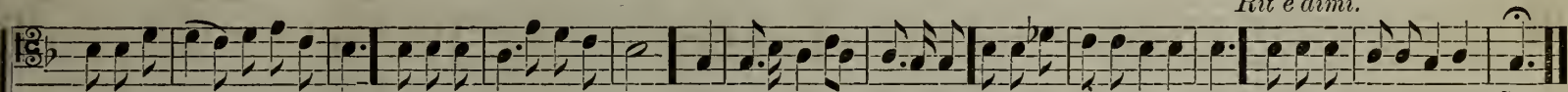
1. A - noth-er six days' work is done, A - noth-er Sab - bath is begun: Re - turn, my, soul, un - to thy rest, En - joy the day thy God hath blest.



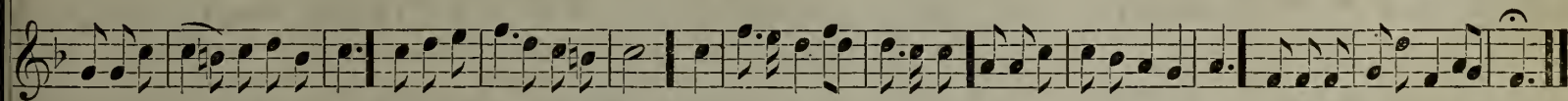
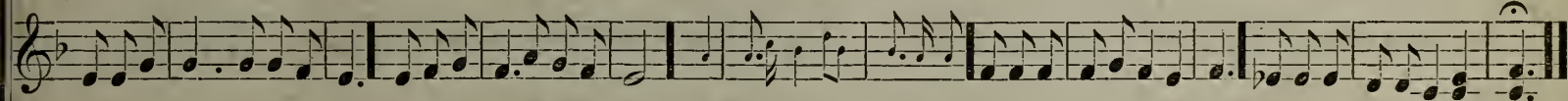
3. That heavenly calm with-in the breast, The earn-est of that glorious rest Which for the church of God re - mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.



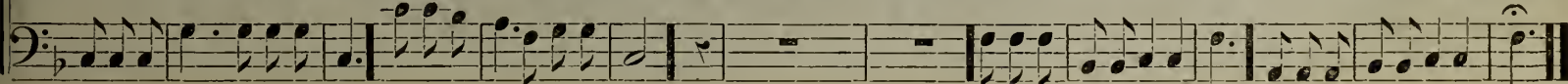
Rit e dimi.



2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grateful incense to the skies, And draw from heav'n that calm repose Which none but he who feels it knows, Which none but he who feels it



4. In ho-ly du - ties let the day, In ho-ly pleasures, pass away; How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end, In hope of one that ne'er shall end.



1. O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope, The highest orb of heaven transcends, Thy sa-cred truth's un-meas-ured scope, Be-yond the spread-ing skies extend.

2. Thy jus-tice, like the hills, remains; How deep, great God, thy judgments are: Thy prov-i-dence the world sus-tains; The whole cre-a-tion is thy care.

3. With thee the springs of life remain, Thy presence is e-ter-nal day; Oh let thy saints thy fa-vor gain! To up-right hearts, thy truth display.

FERLINDA. L. M.

*

1. Oh, the sweet wonders of that cross, Where my Re-deem-er loved and died! Her noblest life my spir-it draws, From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

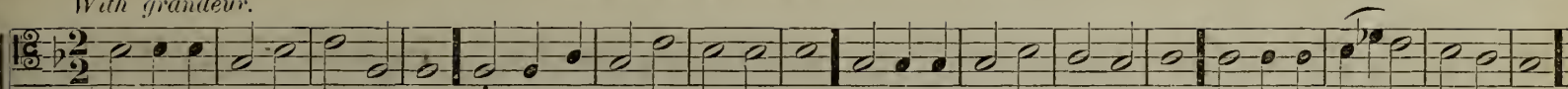
3. I would for-ev-er speak his name, In sounds to mor-tal ears unknown; With angels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne.

ROCKVILLE. L. M. (Double.)

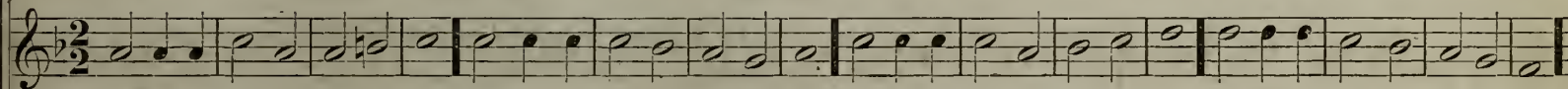
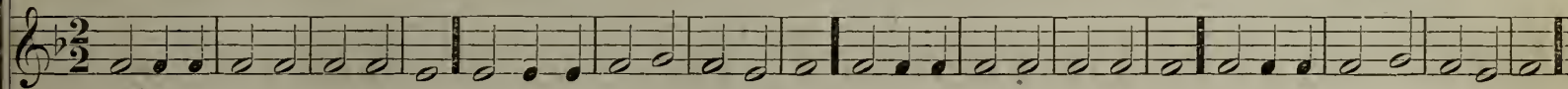
L. O. EMERSON.

99

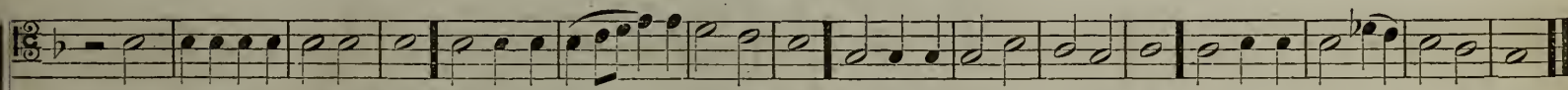
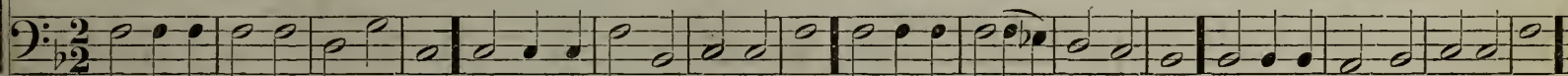
With grandeur.



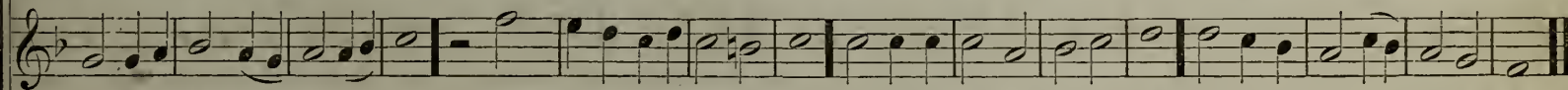
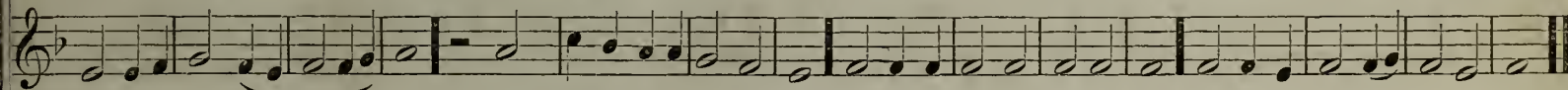
1. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, thro' a - ges past, Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.



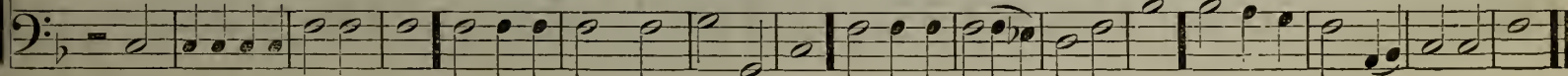
2. Ex-tend to me that fa - vor, Lord, Thou to thy cho-sen dost af - ford; When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy sal - va - tion vis - it me.



Who can his mighty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but num-ber - less? What mor-tal el - o-quence can raise His tri-bute of im - mor - tal praise.



O render thanks to God a - bove; The fountain of e - ter - nal love; His mer-cy firm, thro' a - ges past Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.



MODERATO.

1. Ho-san-na to the liv - ing Lord! Hosanna to th'in - car - nate word! To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven Ho - san-na sing.

2. Ho-san-na Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho-sanna Lord! thy saints re - ply; Above, beneath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing swell the sound.

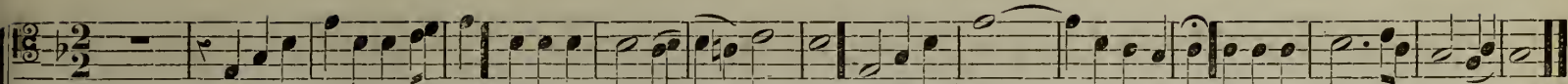
EMMA. L. M.

L. S. BRIGHAM.

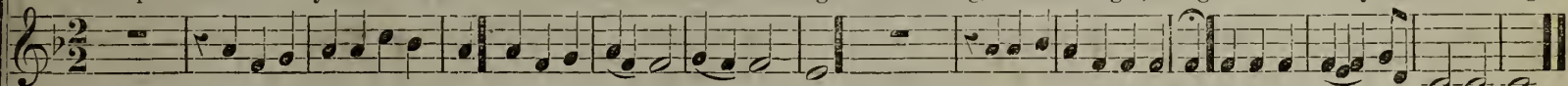
1. He lead - eth me! O bles-sed thought, O, words with heavenly comfort fraught, Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's tow-ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

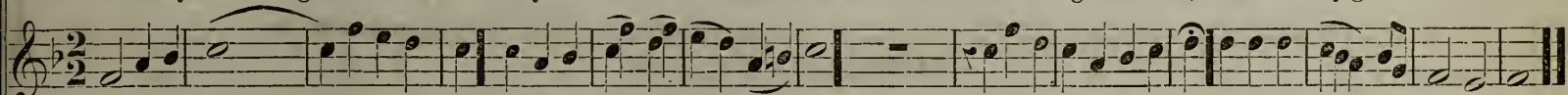
3. Lord I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor nev - er murmur nor re - pine, Con - tent, what ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.



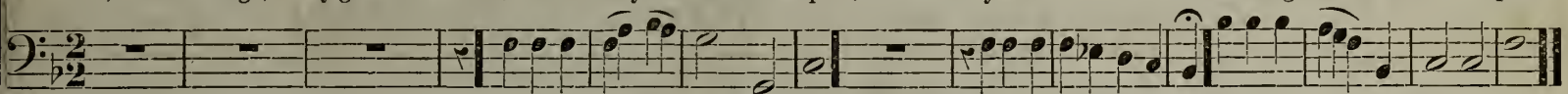
1. Triumphant Zion ! lift thy head From dust and darkness and the dead ; Though humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.



2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy various charms be known : Then decked in robes of righteousness, The world thy glories shall confess.

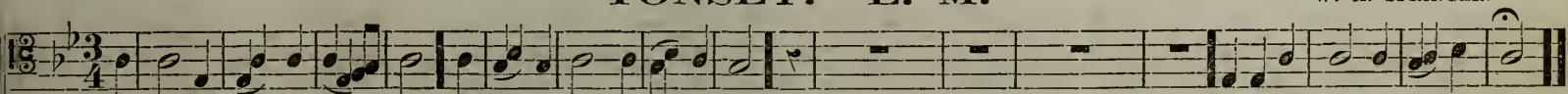


3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread ; No more shall hell's insulting host, Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.
4. God, from on high, thy groans will hear ; His hand thy ruins shall re - pair ; Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace.

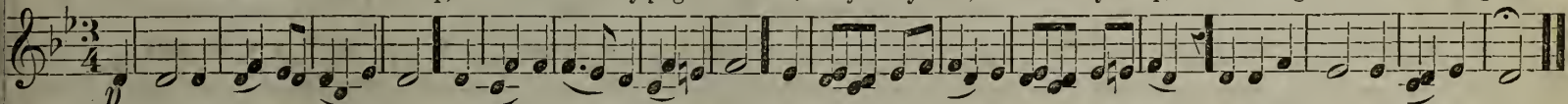


TONSEY. L. M.

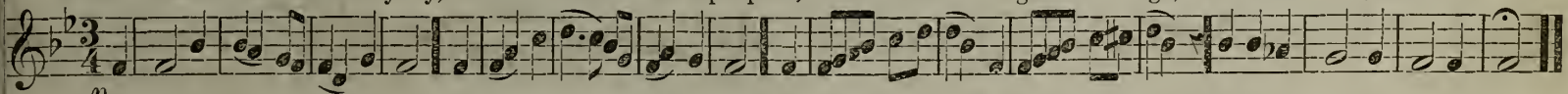
W. A. SPRINGER.



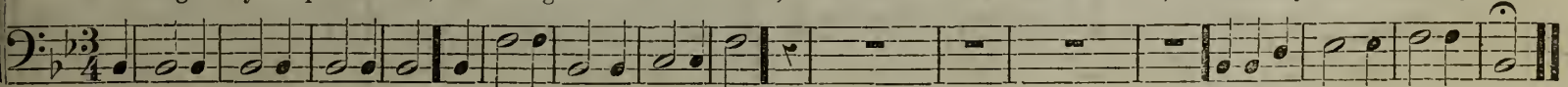
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pilgrims found ; They softly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground, low in the ground.



2. The storm that racks the wintry sky, No more disturbs their deep repose ; Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose, that shuts the rose.



3. *p* I long to lay this painful head, And aching heart beneath the soil ; To slum-ber in that dream-less bed, From all my toil, from all my toil.



1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In union sweet, accord-ing minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one.

The score consists of three staves: a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment in the right hand, and a piano accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4.

FERVENTLY.

SOULE. L. M.

M. M. JONES.

1. Great God! to thee my evening song With humble grati - tude I raise; Oh, let thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.

2. My days, un - clouded as they pass, And every gen-tly roll-ing hour, Are mon-u-ments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

The score consists of three staves: a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment in the right hand, and a piano accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2.

SPRINGER. L. M.

F. W. GOODALE.

1. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove the heavens where angels dwell, Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy wonders tell.

2. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise, Im - mor-tal honors to thy name; Awake, my tongue to sound his praise, My tongue the glo - ry of my frame.

The score consists of three staves: a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment in the right hand, and a piano accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4.

Andante con espressione.

1. Where shall I look for ho - ly calm, But in thy blood, thou dy - ing Lamb? My on - ly hope of

2. The world's temp - ta - tions may as - sail, Its friendships cease, its com - forts fail; But if thy peace, dear

3. Oh, let my spir - it meek - ly rest, In what - so - e'er thy love sees best; Con - fid - ing in thy

4. Lord, let thy peace my soul sus - tain, 'Mid min - gled scenes of joy and pain; 'Till in the full - ness

mer - cy lies In thine a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice, In thine a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice,

Lord, be mine, All else sub - mis - sive I re - sign, All else sub - mis - sive I re - sign.

sove - reign grace, And trust - ing where I fail to trace, And trust - ing where I fail to trace.^o
of thy love, I reach the Foun - tain - head a - bove, I reach the Foun - tain - head a - bove.

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

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

3. Thro' each bright world above, behold, Ten thousand thousand charms un-fold; Earth, air and might-y seas com - bine, To speak his wis - dom all divine.

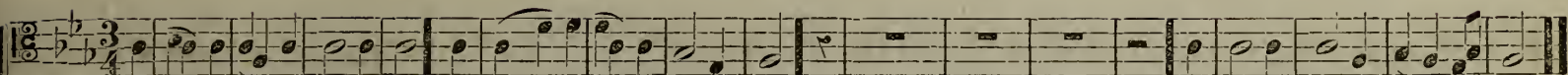
4. But in re - demption, oh! what grace! Its wonders, oh, what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for - ev - er bright, Praise him, my soul, with sweet delight.

HOPKINS. L. M.

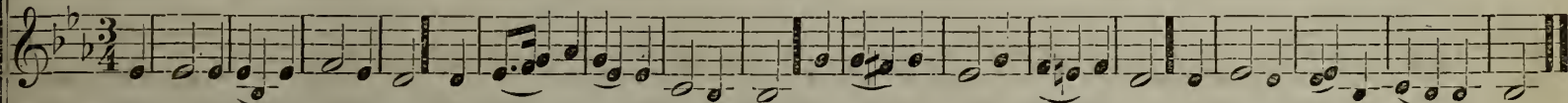
H. I. PROCTOR.

1. Let one loud song of praise a - rise, To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows, Who dwells enthroned a - bove the skies, And life and breath on all be - stows.

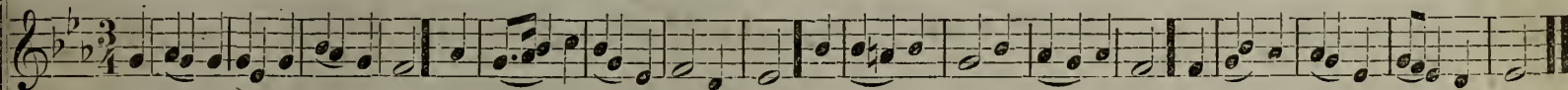
2. In ardent ad - o - ra - tion joined, O - bedient to thy holy will; Let all our fac - ul - ties combined, Thy just commands, O God, ful - fil.



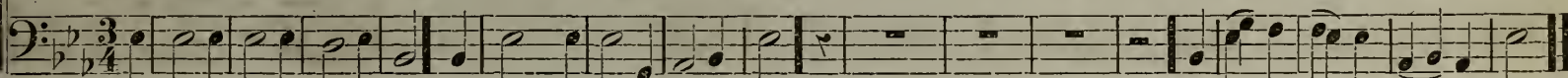
1. Soft be the gently breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dying love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a - bove.



2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds exulting soar, So soft to our Almighty Friend, Be every sigh our bo-soms pour.

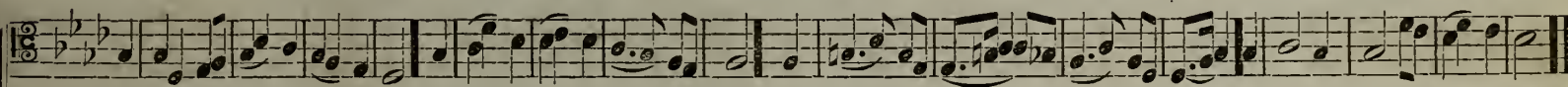


3. Pure as the sun's enlivening ray, That scatters life and joy a - broad; Pure as the lu-cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

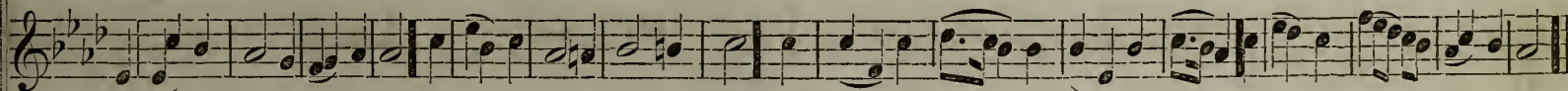
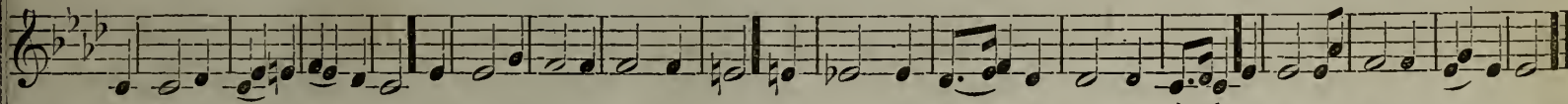


ST. ALBANS. L. M.

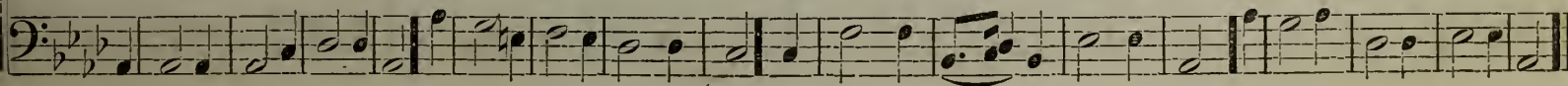
H. I. PROCTER.



1. God in his earthly temple lays Foundations for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Ja - cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.



2. His mercy visits every house, That pay their night and morning vows, But makes a more de-lightful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.



1. My God, accept my earl - y vows, Like morning incense in thy house, And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From ev'ry rash and heedless word, Nor let my feet incline to tread, The guilty path where sinners lead

3. Oh, may the righteous, when I stray, Smite and reprove my wand'ring way, Their gentle words like ointment shed, Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.

PLYMOUTH. L. M.

E.

1. God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade ; Ere we can offer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.

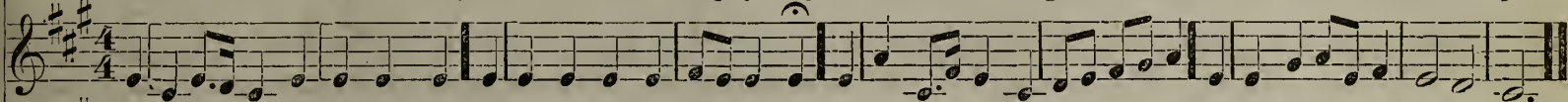
2. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God, Life, love and joy, still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.

3. That sacred stream, thine ho - ly word, Our grief allays, our fear controls, Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

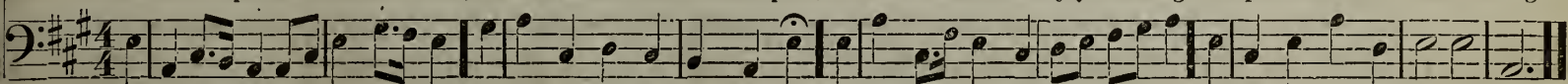
Majestic.



1. Oh, come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King! For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.

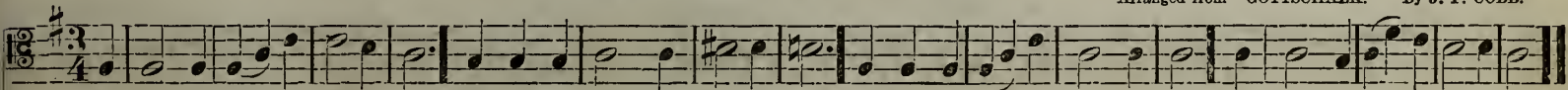


2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past; To him address in joy - ful songs The praise that to his name belongs.

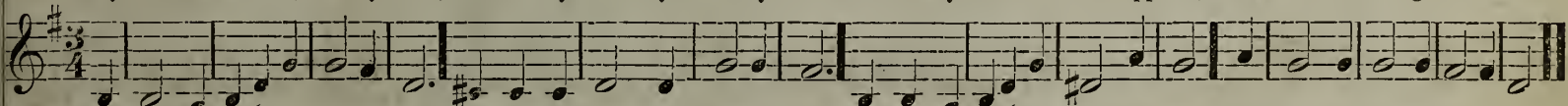


LAST HOPE. L. M.

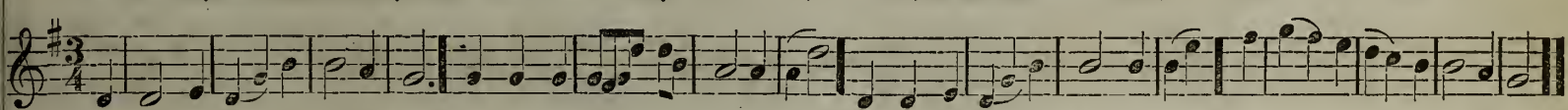
Arranged from "GOTTSCHALK." By J. P. COBB.



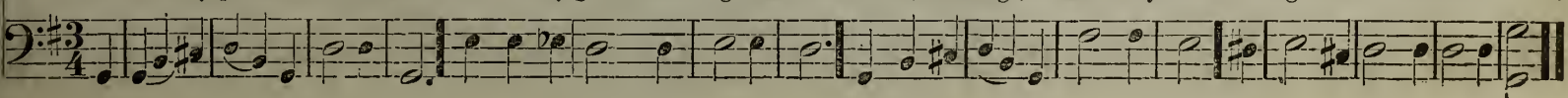
1 My dear Re-deemer, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv-ing characters.



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



3. Be thou my pattern; make me bear More of thy gra - cious image here: Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb.



1. How blest the righteous when he dies, When ho - ly souls re - tire to rest! How mild - ly beams the clos - ing
So gent - ly shuts the eye of

3. Fare - well, con - flict - ing hopes and fears, When lights and shades al - ter - nate dwell, How bright th'un - chang - ing morn ap -

FINE.

Dal Segno.

eye, How gent - ly heaves th'ex - pir - ing breast. cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
day: So dies a wave a - long the shore. cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
pears! Fare - well, in - con - stant world, farewell! 2. So fades a summer cloud a - way, storms are o'er.

45 These five syllables may be sung in unison.

* L. M. ending at Fine. L. M. Double, using Dal Segno.

With energy.

1. Ye nations round the earth re-joice Before the Lord, your sovereign King ; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice ; With all your tongues his glo-ry sing.

2. The Lord is God: 'tis he a-lone Doth life, and breath, and be-ing give ; We are his work, and not our own, The sheep that on his pas-tures live.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second staff continues the vocal line. The third staff continues the vocal line. The fourth staff is a bass line with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat.

NARCOTT. L. M.

1. With tearful eyes I look a-round ; Lifeseems a dark and stormy sea ; Yet, 'mid the gloom, Ihear a sound, A heavenly whisper, "Come to me." A heavenly whisper, "Come to me."

2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my soul may flee : Oh, to the wea-ry, faint, oppressed, How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!" How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!"

3. Come, for all else must fail and die ; Earth is no resting place for thee; To heaven direct thy weeping eye, I am thy portion ; "Come to me." I am thy portion ; "Come to me!"

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second staff continues the vocal line. The third staff continues the vocal line. The fourth staff is a bass line with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat.

HEAVENLY REST. L. M.

m *cres.*

1. Thine earth - ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest above: To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2. No more fa - tigue, no more distress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs Which warble from im - mortal tongues.

3. No rude a - larms of rag - ing foes; No eares to break the long repose, No midnight shade, no cloud - ed sun; But sacred, high, e - ter - nal noon!

BARNES. L. M.

G. W. FOSTER.

TENORE SOLO.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and rev' - rence filled the place!

ALTO SOLO.

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.

3. "Come, wand'ers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest;" Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

PED. PED. PED.

1. Far from my tho'ts vain world be-gone, Let my re - lig - ious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see; I wait a vis - it Lord from thee.

2. O, warm my heart with ho - ly fire, And kin - dle there a pure de - sire; Come, saered Spirit, from a - bove, And fill my soul with heav'nly love.

3. Blest Sa - viour! what de - li - cious fare, How sweet thine en - ter - tain - ments are! Ne'er did the an-gels taste a - bove, Re - deem - ing grace and dy - ing love.

MARMORA. L. M.

E.

1. O God, thou art my God alone: Early to thee my soul shall cry, A pilgrim in a land unknown, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

2. Yet thro' this rough and thorny maze, I follow hard on thee, my God, Thy hand unseen upholds my ways; I safely tread where thou hast trod, I safely tread where thou hast trod.

3. Thee, in the watches of the night, When I remember on my bed, Thy presence makes the darkness light; Thy guardian wings are round my head, Thy guardian wings are round [my head].

1. God of my life! thro' all my days My grateful powers shall sound thy praise ; Thy song shall wake with opening light, And warble to the silent night.

2. When anxious care would break my rest, And grief would tear my throbbing breast, Thy tuneful praises raised on high, Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

The musical score for 'ROWLAND. L. M.' consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system includes a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score features various musical notations including eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and triplets.

GREENWOOD. L. M.

G. W. FOSTER.

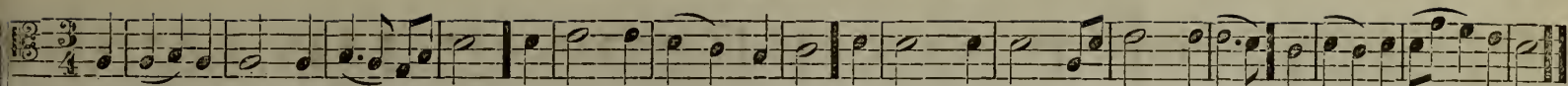
1. My God, my Father, while I stray, Far from my home on life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will, oh God, not mine be done."

2. What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no longer nigh ; Submissive still would I re - ply, "Thy will, oh God, not mine be done."

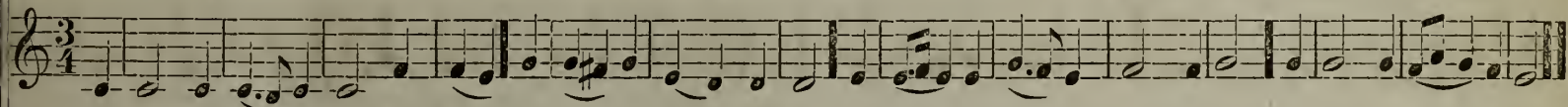
The musical score for 'GREENWOOD. L. M.' consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system includes a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The score features various musical notations including eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and triplets.

COLVERA. C. M.

113



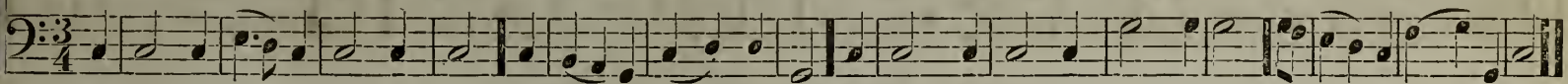
1. I sing th' almighty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flow - ing seas abroad, And built the lof - ty skies.



2. I sing the wisdom that or - dained The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars o - bey.

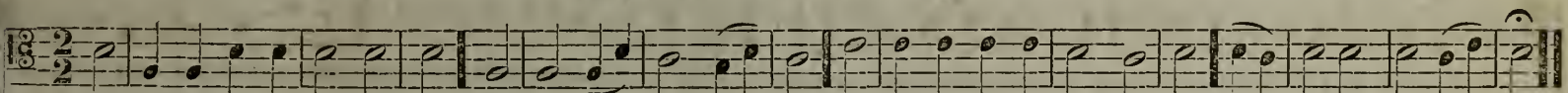


3. Lord, how thy wonders are dis - played, Where'er I turn mine eye; If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.



THOMAS. C. M.

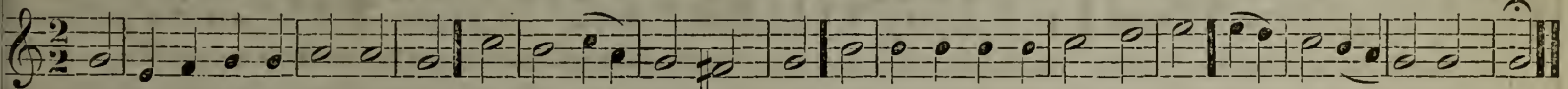
J. E. LAMBERT.



1. Lord! in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high; To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.



2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints, Present - ing at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.



3. Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteous - ness! Make eve - ry path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face.



MOUNT BEVIS. C. M.

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

2. Soon as the morn the light re-veal'd, His praises tun'd my tongue; And, when the evening shade prevailed, His love was all my song.

3. In prayer, my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo - ry shine; And when I read his ho - ly word, I called each promise mine.

STEARNDALE. C. M.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

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

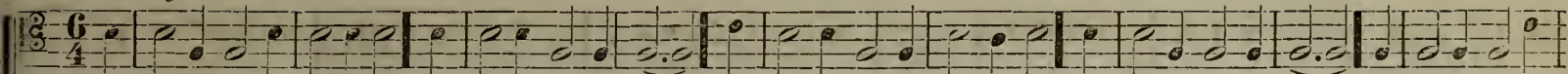
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re-ceive Hon-or and power di - vine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

HEAVENLY LAND. C. M. Double.*

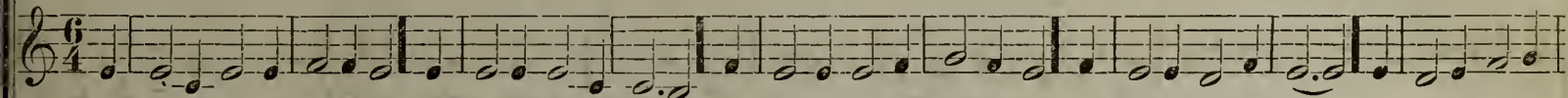
E.

115

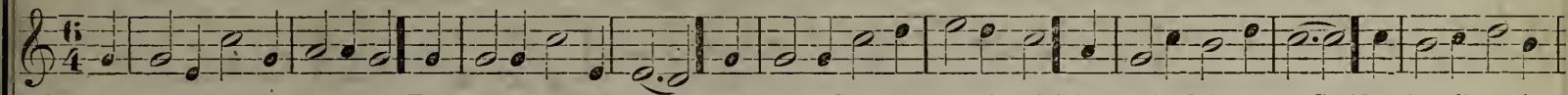
Slowly.



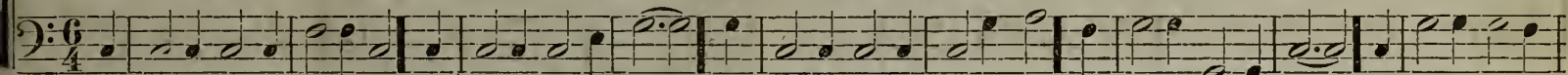
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fi-nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. 2. There everlasting



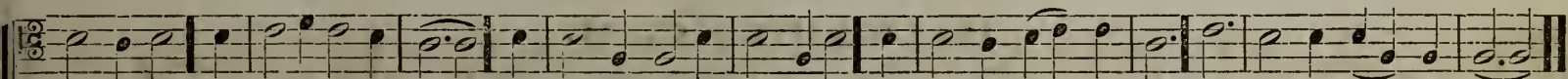
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. 4. But tim'rous mortals



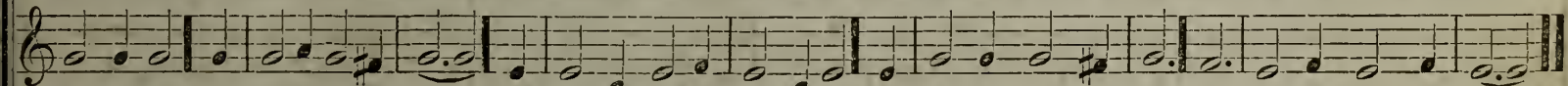
5. Oh, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Canaan that we love With unbeclouded eyes! 6. Could we but climb where



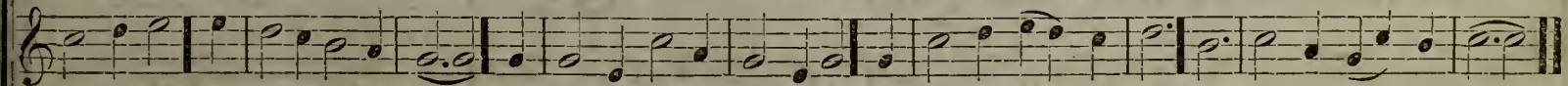
❖ Or single, by ending here.



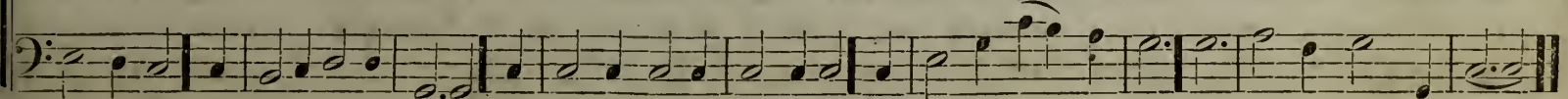
spring a-bides, And never with'ring flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours, This heavenly land from ours.



start and shrink, To cross this narrow sea; And lin-ger shivering on the brink, And fear to launch a - way, And fear to launch a - way.



Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us from the shore.



slow.

1. Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright, Bri - dal of earth and sky; The dew shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou, a - las! must die, For thou, a - las! must die.
 2. Sweet rose! in air whose o - dours wave, And colour charms the eye; Thy root is e - ven in the ground, And thou, a - las! must die, And thou, a - las! must die.

3. Sweet Spring! of days and roses made, Whose charms for beauty fill; Thy days depart, thy roses fade, Thou too, a - las! must die, Thou too, a - las! must die.

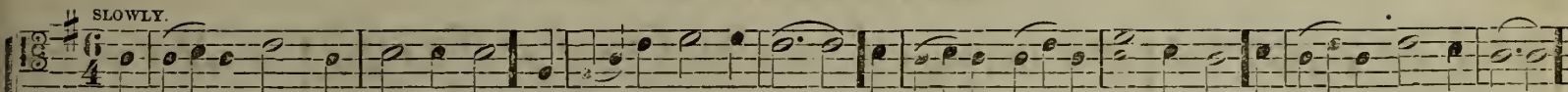
4. On - ly a sweet and ho - ly soul, Hath tints that never fly; While flow'rs decay, and seasons roll, It lives, and can - not die, It lives, and can - not die.

BALSAMO. C. M.

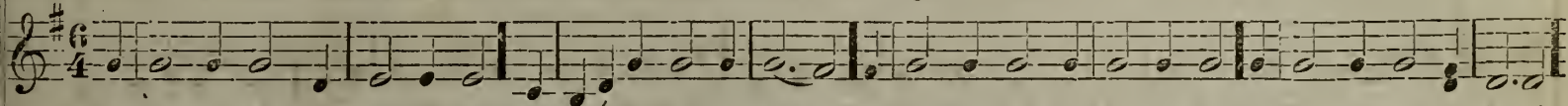
1. Whence these triumphant bursts of joy, Whose sounds thro' heaven ring? They wel - come Je - sus to the skies, And crown him King of kings, And crown him King of kings.

2. Look up, ye saints, and while ye gaze, For - get all earth - ly things; U - nite to sing the Saviour's praise, And crown him King of kings, And crown him King of kings.

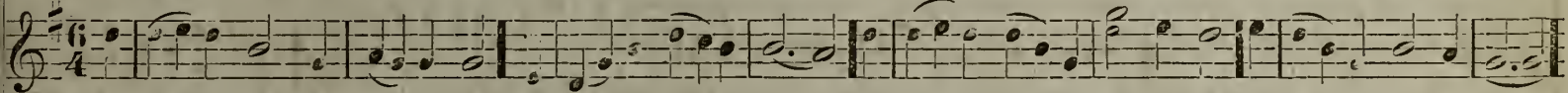
SLOWLY.



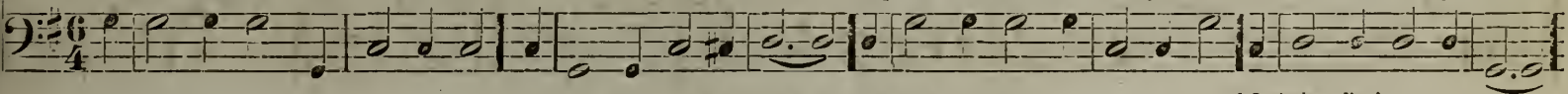
1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!



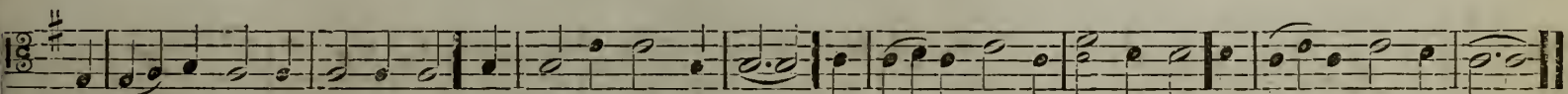
2. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void The world can never fill.



3. The dearest i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And worship on - ly thee.



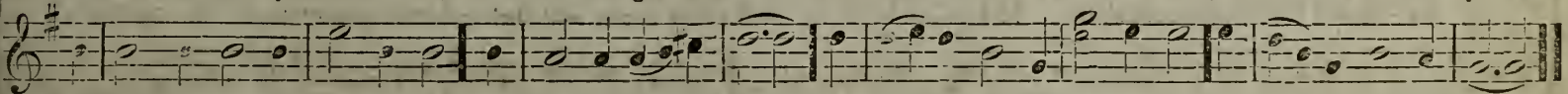
* Or single, ending here.



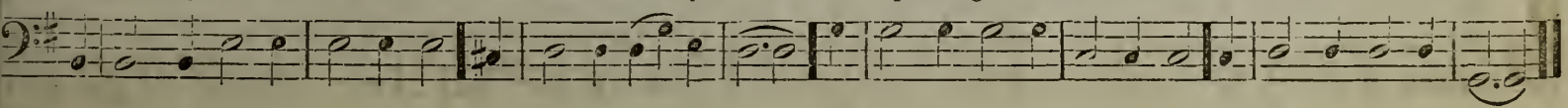
Where is the blessed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - refresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?



Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove! return, Sweet Mes - sen - ger of rest! I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.



So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.



1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With contrite hearts re - turn! Our God is gracious, nor will leave The des - o - late to mourn.

2. His voice commands the tempest forth, And stills the stormy wave; His Truth re - veals his glorious power; His Love is strong to save.

3. Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know him and rejoice; His coming like the morn shall be; Like morning songs his voice.

SWEDENBORG. C. M.

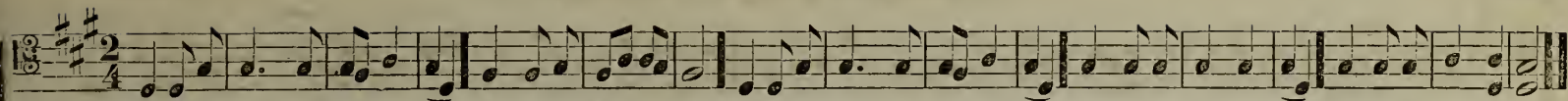
WM. H. CLARKE.

Gracefully. The third line may be sung as a Tenor Solo, or with the other parts subdued.

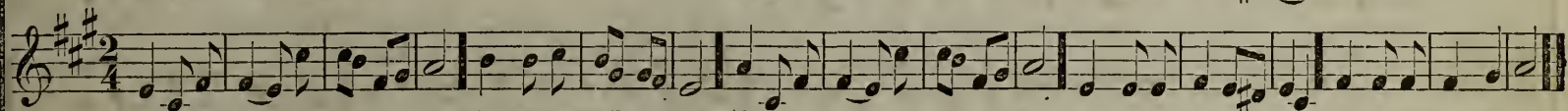
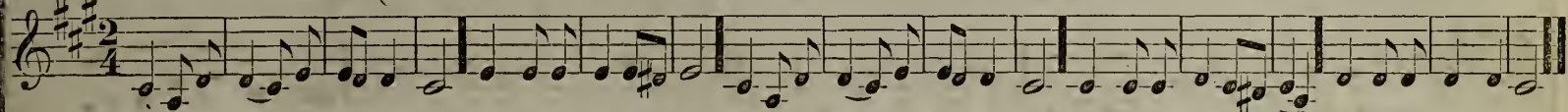
1. Calm, on the list'ning ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Jude - a stretches far Her sil - ver - mantled plains.

2. Ce - lestial choirs, from courts above, 'Mid sa - cred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.

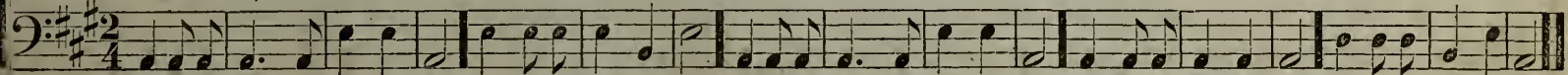
3. The answering hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply; And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The dayspring from on high.



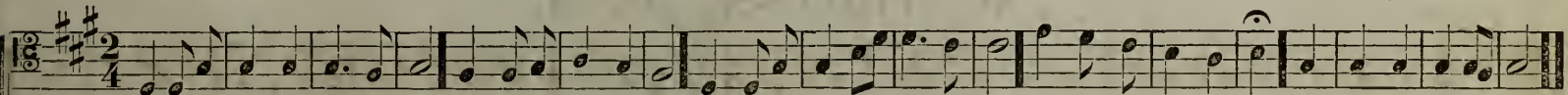
1. There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with care oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest, And all be hushed to rest.



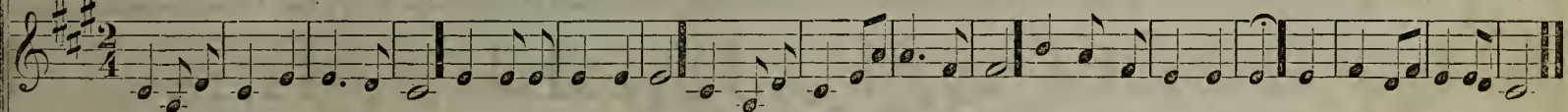
3. There is a home of sweet re - pose, Where storms assail no more ; *



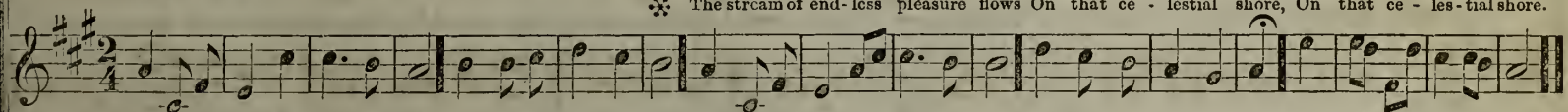
MORAVIAN. C. M. No. 2.



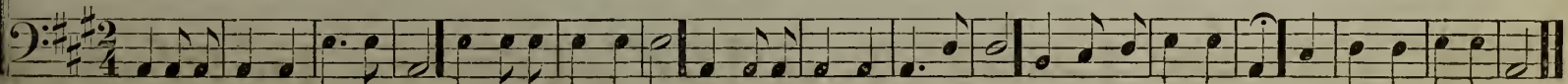
2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears, And doubts which here annoy ; There, they that oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.



* The stream of end - less pleasure flows On that ce - lestial shore, On that ce - les - tial shore.



4. There puri - ty with love appears, And bliss without al - loy ; There they that oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.



1. Oh for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame, A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 2. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill

3. The dearest i - dol I have known, What'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And worship on - ly thee.

4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

The musical score for 'GERTRUDE' consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first two verses. The second system contains the third verse. The third system contains the fourth verse. The fourth system contains the bass line for the fourth verse.

WATERTON. C. M.

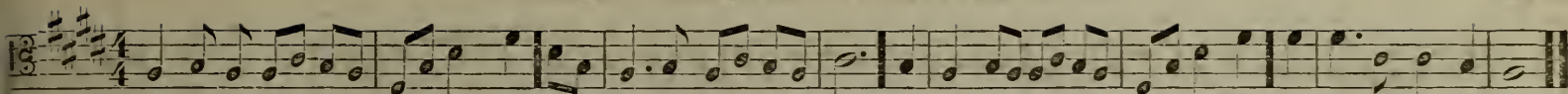
1. To thee, myshepherd and my Lord, A grateful song I'll raise; O let the humblest of thy flock, Attempt to speak thy praise, Attempt to speak thy praise.

2. My life, my joy, my hope, I owe To thine amazing love; Ten thousand thousand comforts here, And nobler bliss above, And nobler bliss a - bove.

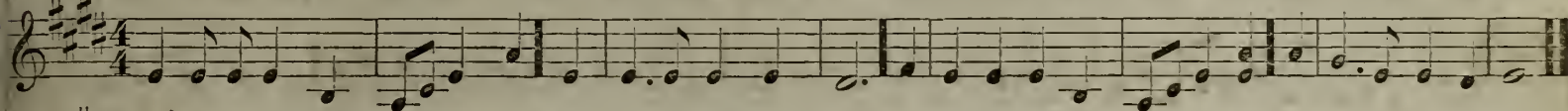
3. Lead on, dear shepherd, led by thee, No evil shall I fear; Soon shall I reach the fold above, And praise thee better there, And praise thee better there.

The musical score for 'WATERTON' consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first verse. The second system contains the second verse. The third system contains the third verse. The fourth system contains the bass line for the third verse.

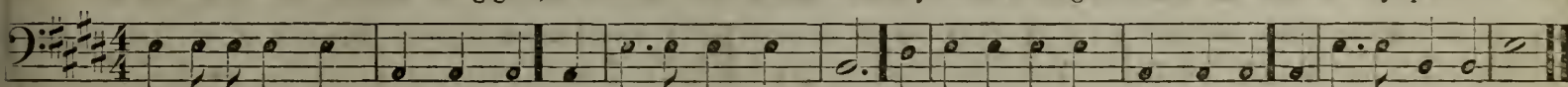
BERNARDO. C. M.



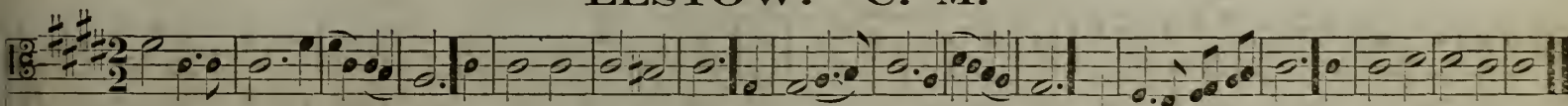
1. Dear Re-fuge of my wea-ry soul, On thee, when sor-rows rise — On thee when waves of trouble roll, My fainting hope re-lies.



2. To thee I tell each ri-sing grief, For thou a-lone canst heal; Thy word can bring a sweet re-lief For ev-ry pain I feel.



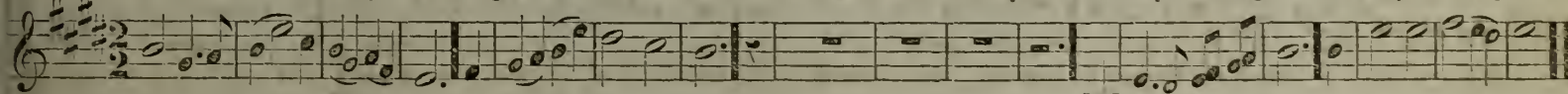
ELSTOW. C. M.



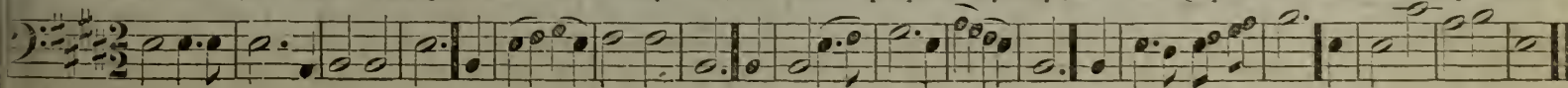
1. Sing, all ye ran-som'd of the Lord, Your great De-liver-er sing; Pil-grims for Zi-on's ci-tiy bound, Be joy-ful in your King. Be joy-ful in your King.



2. His hand di-vine shall lead you on Through all the bliss-ful road, Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your smiling God. And see your smiling God.



3. March-on in your Redeemer's strength; Pur-sue his foot-steps still; And let the prospect cheer your eye, While lab'ring up the hill. While lab'ring up the hill.



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

3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; and he'll em - ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.

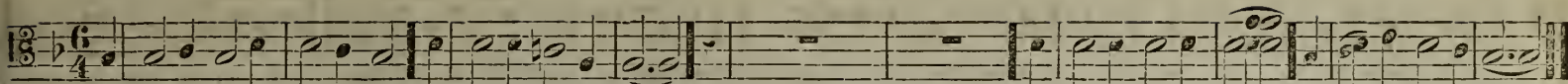
* Or single, by closing here.

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

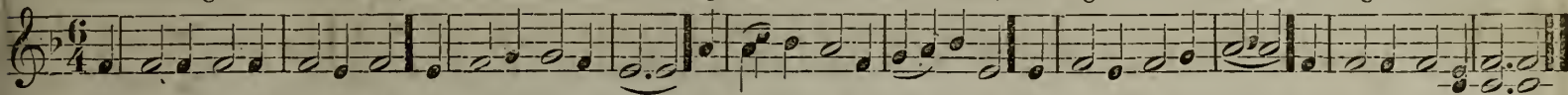
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

LOZINA. C. M.

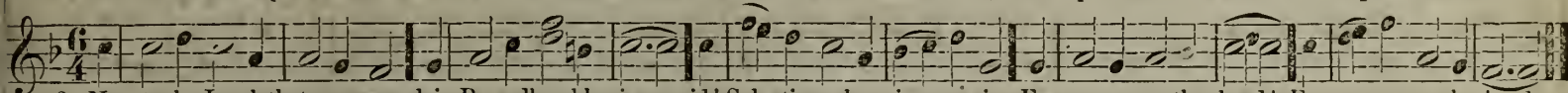
Not too fast.



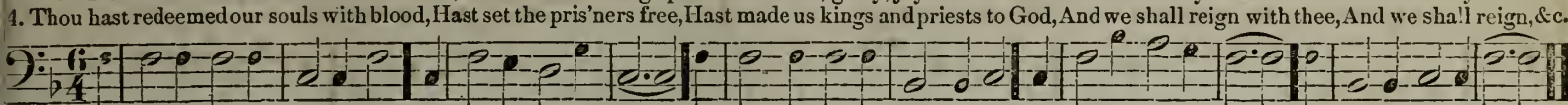
1. Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amid his Father's throne ; Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown, And songs before unknown.



2. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vi-als full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.



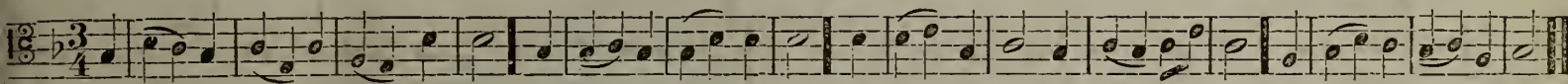
3 Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid ! Salvation, glory, joy remain For-ev-er on thy head ! For-ev-er on thy head.



4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris'ners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign, &c.

GENESEE. C. M.

DR. M. J. MUNGER.



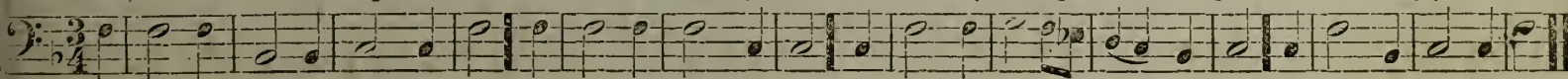
1. O thou, whose ten-der mer-cy hears Con-trition's hum-ble sigh ; Whose hand in-dul-gent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping eye ;

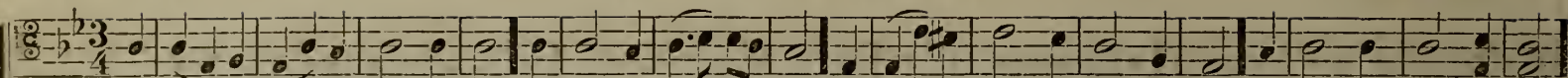


2. See, Lord, be-fore thy throne of grace, A wretched wanderer mourn : Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ? Hast thou not said, return ?

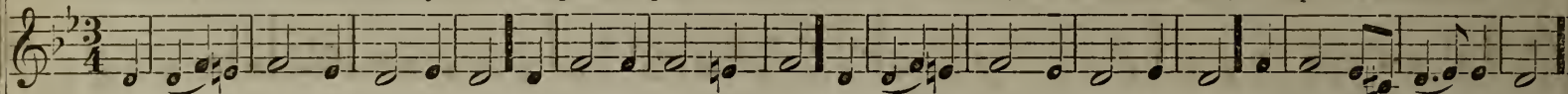


3. Oh, shine on this be-night-ed heart, With beams of mer-cy shine ! And let thy healing voice im-part A taste of joy di-vine.

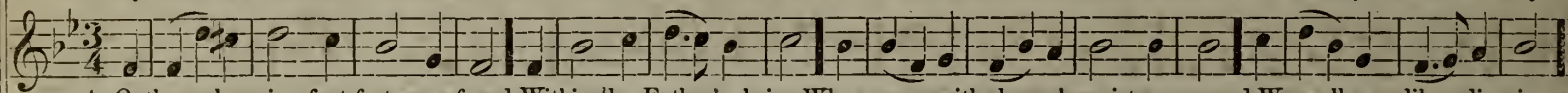




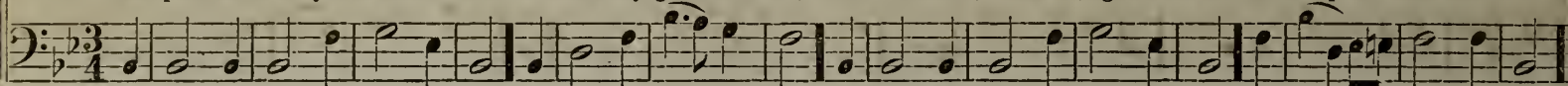
1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows ! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose !
 2. Lo ! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.



3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay ; The rose that blooms beneath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

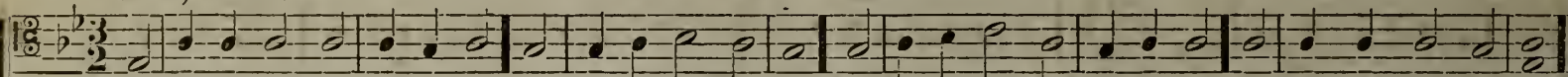


4. O thou, whose in - fant feet were found Within thy Father's shrine, Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned, Were all a - like di - vine.
 5. De - pendent on thy bounteous breath, We seek thy grace a - lone, In childhood, manhood, age and death, To keep us still thine own.

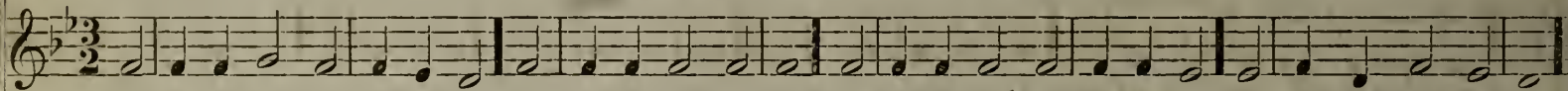


CRESCO. C. M.

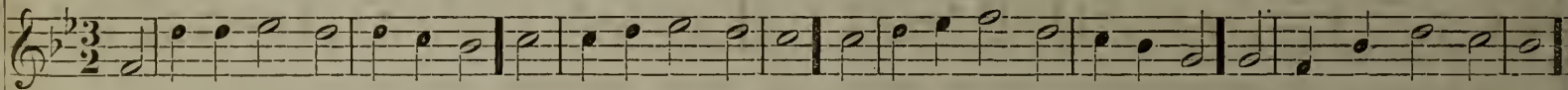
M. M. JONES.

With firmness.

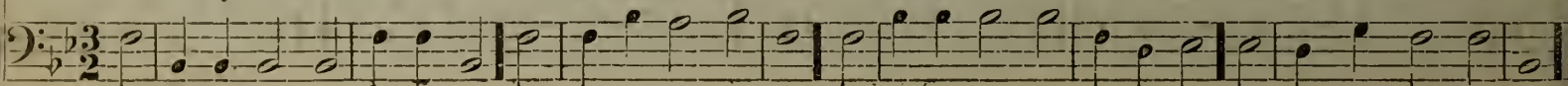
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, God of love, To thee our hearts we raise ; Thy all - sus - tain - ing pow'r we prove, And glad - ly sing thy praise.



2. Thine, wholly thine, oh, let us be ! Our sac - ri - fice receive ; Made and preserved and saved by thee, To thee ourselves we give.

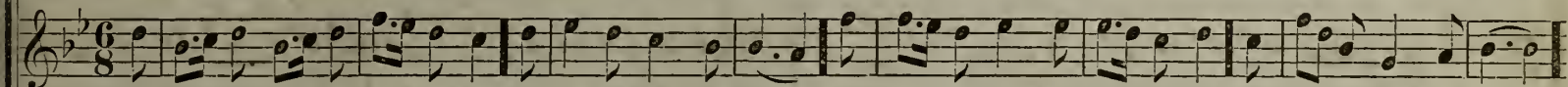


3. Come, Ho - ly Ghost ! the Saviour's love Shed in our hearts a - broad ; So shall we ev - er live and move, And be, with Christ, in God.

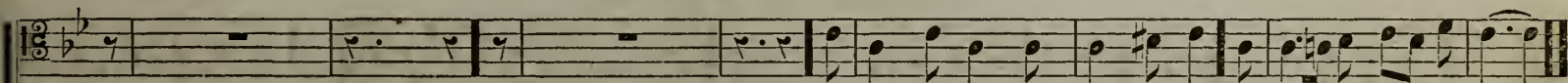




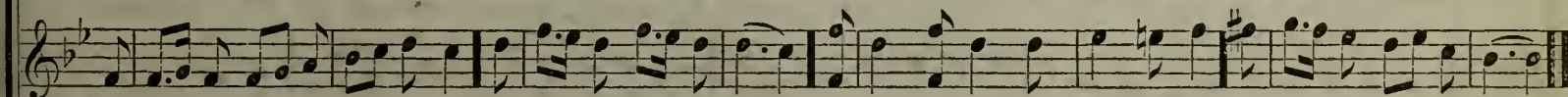
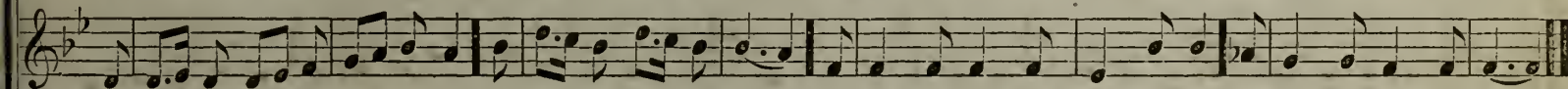
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.



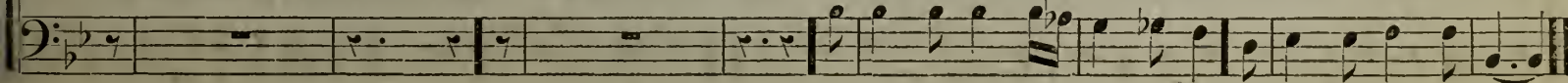
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dress'd in living green; So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jordan roll'd be - tween.



2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er withering flow'rs; Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.



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



1. Al-mighty Father of mankind! On thee my hopes remain; And, when the day of trouble comes, I shall not trust in vain.

2. In ear-ly years thou wast my guide, And of my youth, the friend; And, as my days be-gan with thee, With thee my days shall end.

3. I know the Power in whom I trust, The arm on which I lean; He will my Saviour ev-er be, Who has my Saviour been.

EMERSON. C. M.

L. H. BROWN.

1. See Israel's gen-tle Shepherd stand, With all-en-gaging charms; Hark! how he calls the ten-der lambs, And foldsthem in his arms.

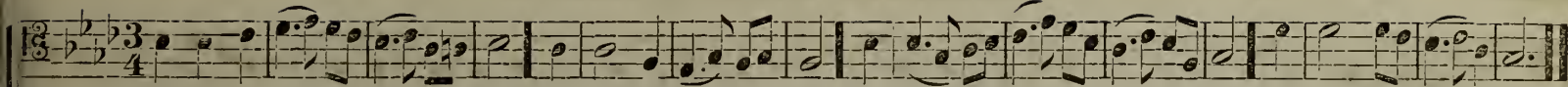
2. "Permit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of angels came.

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

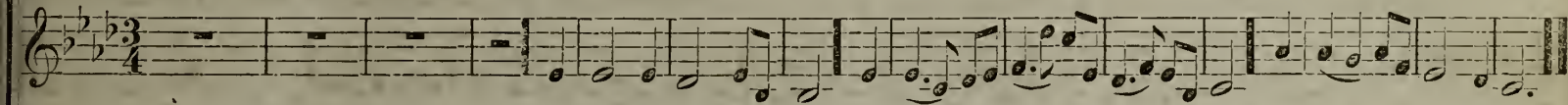
BARNAVE. C. M.

E

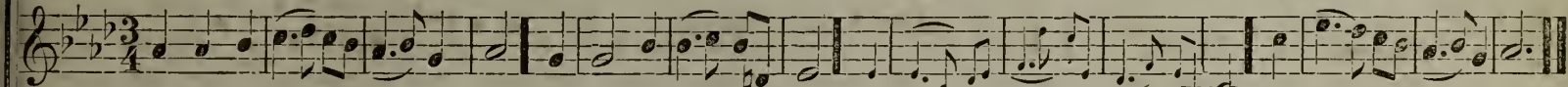
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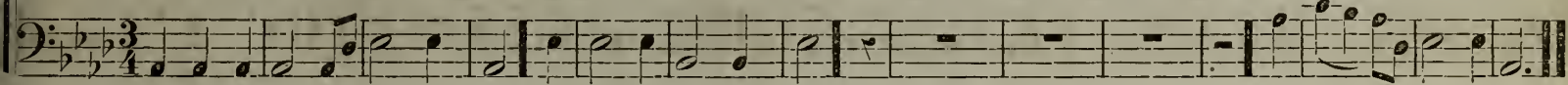
1. Father of mercies! God of love! My Fa-ther and my God! I'll sing the hon-ors of thy name, And spread thy praise abroad.



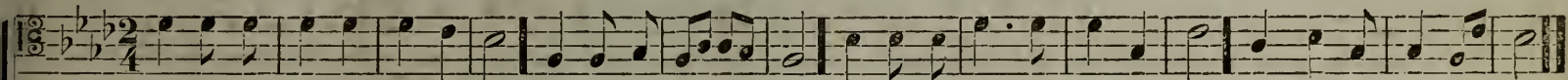
2. In eve-ry pe-ri-od of life Thy thoughts of love ap-pear; Thy mer-cies gild each transient scene, And crown each passing year.



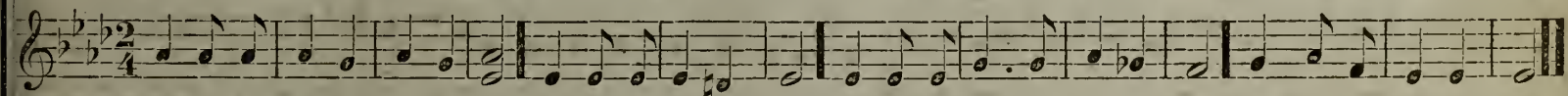
3. In all thy mer-cies, may my soul A Father's boun-ty see; Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows Estrange my heart from thee.



CLINTRA. C. M.



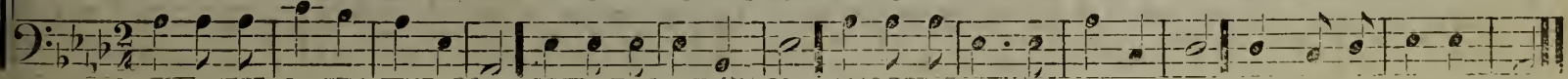
1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ar-dor fired.

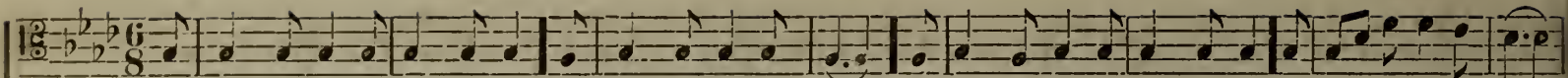


2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom salva-tion flows; Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev-er-last-ing woes.

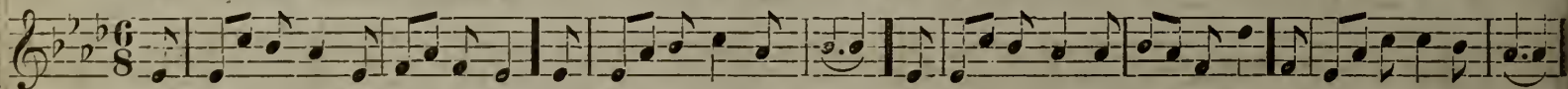
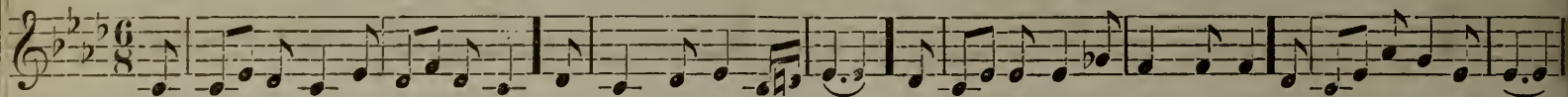


3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transporting ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death, To realms of end-less day.

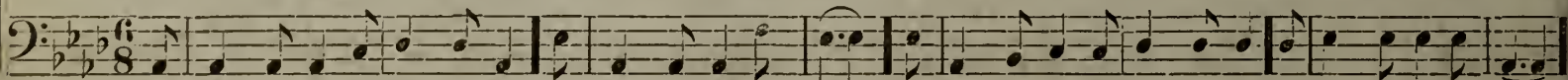




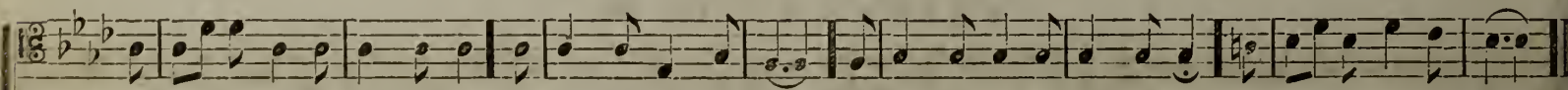
1. The Lord himself, the might-y Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.



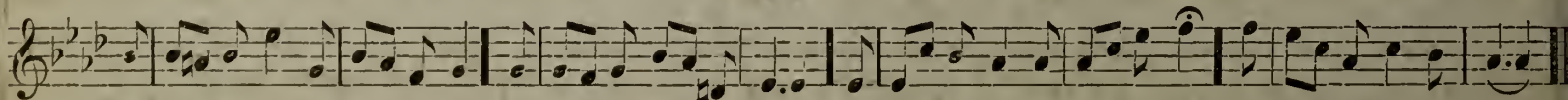
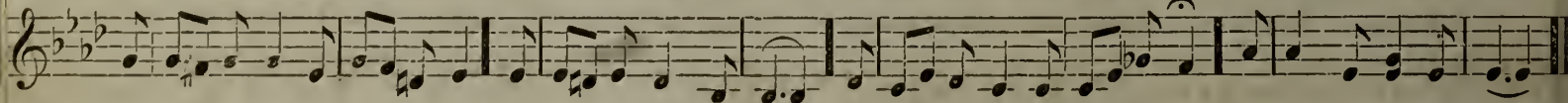
3. He does my wandering soul reclaim, And, to his endless praise, Instruct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways.



* Or single, by ending here.



2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gently there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing wa - ter flows.



4. I pass the gloomy vale of death, From fear and danger free; For there his aiding rod and staff Defend and comfort me.



Earnestly.

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

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

cresc.

The musical score for 'Bosville' consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, which changes to 3/4. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, which changes to 3/4. The third staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, which changes to 3/4. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature, which changes to 3/4. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and a 'cresc.' marking.

MONTBARD. C. M.

1. There is a place of sa-cred rest, Far, far be-yond the skies; Where beau - ty smiles e - ter - nal-ly, And pleasure nev - er dies, And pleasure nev - er dies.

2. When toss'd upon the waves of life, With fear on ev - 'ry side, When fierce-ly howls the gath'ring storm, And foams the an-gry tide, And foams the an-gry tide.

3. Beyond the storm, be-yond the gloom, Breaks forth the light of morn, Bright beam-ing from my Fa-ther's house, To cheer the soul for-lorn, To cheer the soul for-lorn.

4. The visions of that heav'nly home Shall cheer the parting soul; And o'er it, mounting to the skies, A tide of rap-ture roll, A tide of rap-ture roll.

5. For there, adieus are sounds unknown, Death frowns not on that scene, But life and glorious beau-ty shine, Un - trou-bled and se-rene, Un - trou-bled and se-rene.

The musical score for 'Montbard' consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, which changes to 6/4. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, which changes to 6/4. The third staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, which changes to 6/4. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature, which changes to 6/4. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

Can be sung to any C. M. Hymn, by repeating 3rd line of words.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a tear for souls dis-tressed, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found a-bove, in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven,—When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—but heaven

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter prospects given; And views the tem-pest pass-ing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se-re-ne—in heaven.

4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom, Beyond the confines of the tomb, Ap-pears the dawn of heaven!

RONZI. C. M.

1. Now to the ha-ven of thy breast, O Son of Man I fly; Be thou my ref-uge and my rest, For O! the storm is high, For O! the storm is high.

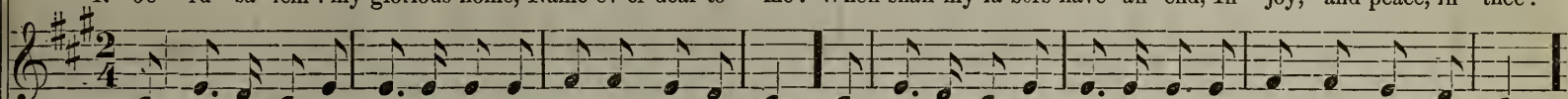
2. Protect me from the furious blast, My shield and shel-ter be; Hide me, my Saviour, till o'er-past, The storm of sin I see, The storm of sin I see.

3. As welcome as the wa-ter-spring, I to a bar-ren place, Jesus, de-scend on me and bring, Thy sweet refresh-ing grace, Thy sweet re-freshing grace.

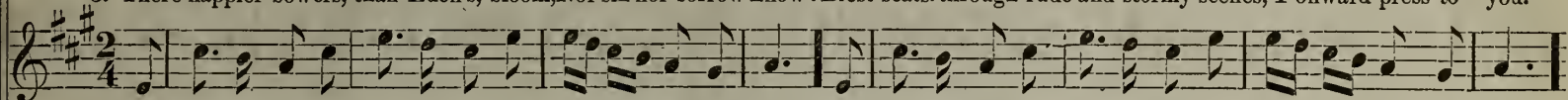
4. How swift to save me didst thou move, In every try-ing hour; O! still pro-tect me with thy love, And shield me with thy power, And shield me with thy power.



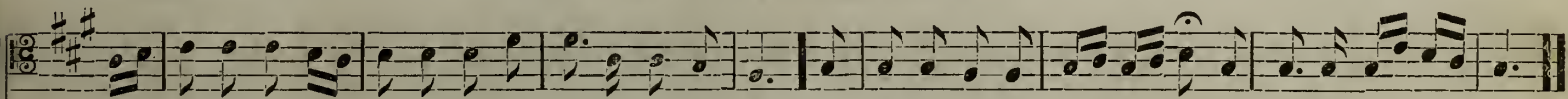
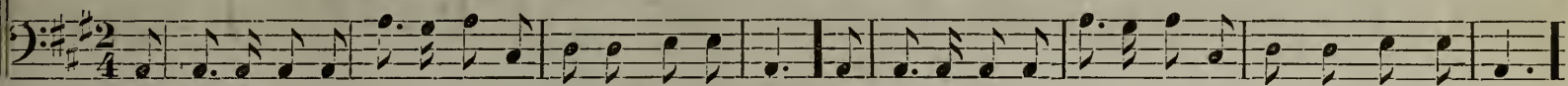
1. Je - ru - sa - lem ! my glorious home, Name ev - er dear to me ! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee ?



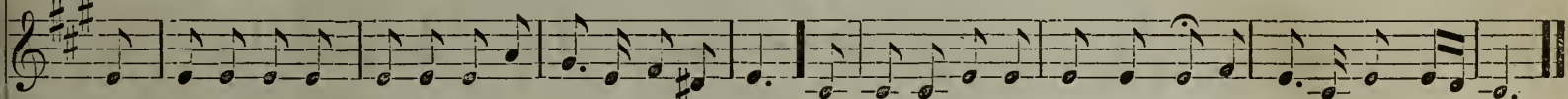
3. There happier bowers, than Eden's, bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know : Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you.



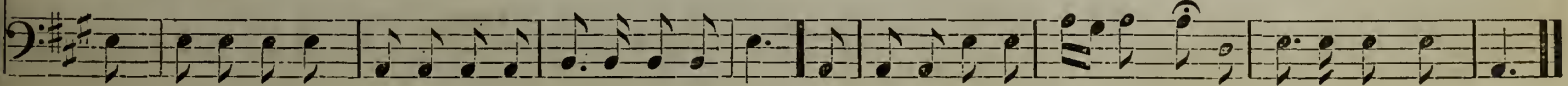
5. Je - ru - sa - lem my glorious home ! My soul still pants for thee ; Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.



2. Oh ! when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where ev - er - more the an - gels sing, Where Sabbaths have no end ?



4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe ? Or feel at death dis - may ? I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of end - less day.



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

2. " Give me a calm, a thankful - heart, From eve - ry mur - mur free; The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee. And make me live to thee.

3. " Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death attend; Thy presence through my jonnery shine, And crown my journey's end. And crown my journey's end

ENDICOTT. C. M.

J. H. TENNEY.

WITH ANIMATION.

1. Sing, ye re-deem-ed of the Lord, Your great Deliv'rer sing; Ye pilgrims now for Zi-on bound, Be joyful in your King, Be joyful in your King.

2. A hand divine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road; Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your smiling God, And see your smiling God.

3. March on in your Re-deem-er's strength; Pur - suc his footsteps still; And let the prospect cheer your eye, While lab'ring up the hill, While lab'ring up the hill.

REDEEMER. C. M.

S. K. WHITING.

133

1. Thou dear Redeem - er, dy - ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No mu - sic's like thy charm - ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. My Je - sus shall be still my theme, While on this earth I stay; I'll sing my Jesus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay.

3. When I ap - pear in yonder cloud, With all his favored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

MEMORIAL. C. M.

S. S. ROBBINS.

Slowly.

ritard.

1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast al - ways been my Rock, A sure defence to me.

2. Thou, my de - liv'rer art, O God; My trust is in thy power: Thou art my shield from foes abroad, My safeguard, and my tower.

3. To thee will I address my prayer, To whom all praise I owe; So shall I, by thy watchful care, Be saved from ev' - ry foe.

4. Then let Je - hovah be adored, On whom my hopes de - pend; For who, except the mighty Lord, His people can de - fend?

Andante.

1. Af - flic - tion is a storm - y deep, Where wave resounds to wave; Tho' o'er my head the bil - lows roll, I know the Lord can save.

2. The hand that now withholds my joys Can soon re - store my peace; And he who bade the tempest rise Can bid that tem - pest cease.

3. In dark - est scenes when sorrows rose And pressed on eve - ry side, The Lord has still sustained my steps, And still has been my guide.

4. Here will I rest, and build my hope, Nor mur - mur at his rod; He's more than all the world to me—My Health, my life, my God.

SANBORN. C. M.

M. M. DERBY.

With grandeur.

1. O all ye nations praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro - claim; The full - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faithful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure, For - ev - er praise the Lord.

BRINDLEY. C. M.

E. 135

1. Je - sus! the very thought of thee With gladness fills my breast; But dearer far thy face to see, And in thy presence rest.
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Saviour of man - kind.

3. O Hope of eve-ry contrite heart, O joy of all the meek! To those who fall, how kind thou art, How good to those who seek!
 4. And those who find thee, find a bliss, Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Je - sus—what it is, None but his loved ones know.

5. Je - sus, our on-ly joy be thou! As thou our prize wilt be; Je - sus be thou our glo - ry now, And through eter - ni - ty.

NEWPORT. C. M.

H. E. MILLER.

1. A - rise, my soul, in joy - ful powers, And triumph in my God; A-wake, my voice, and loud pro - claim His glorious grace a - broad.

2. A - rise, my soul! awake my voice! And tunes of pleas - ure sing; Loud hal-le - lu-jahs shall ad - dress My Saviour and my King.

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, Ye chil-dren seek my grace; My heart re-plied without de-lay, I'll seek my Father's face.

3. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far ex-ceed your hope.

NEWTON. C. M.

H. I. PROCTOR.

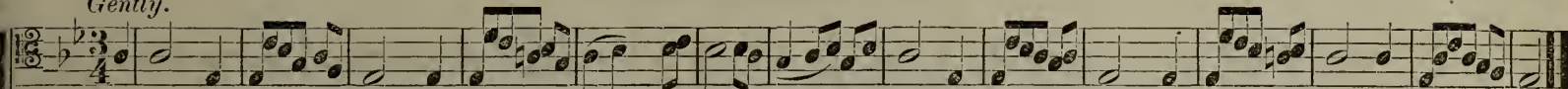
1. Whil'st thee I seek, pro-tect-ing power, Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con-se-crated hour With bct-ter hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To thee my tho'ts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed, That mercy I a dore.

TEMA. C. M.

T. P. RYDER.

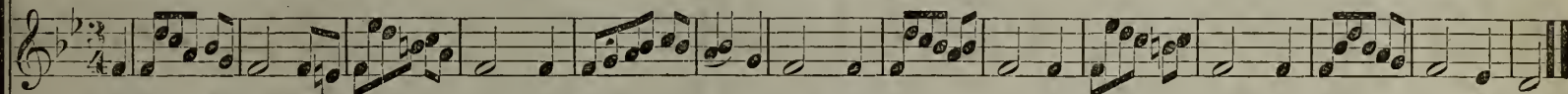
137

Gently.

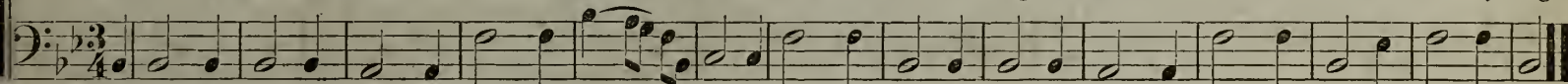
1. Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No mu-sic's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.



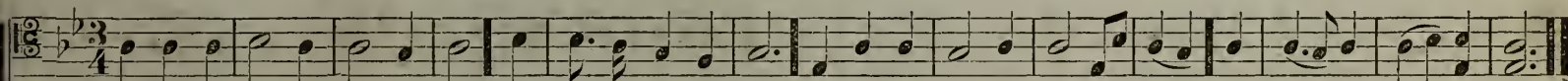
2. My Je-sus shall be still my theme, While on this earth I stay; I'll sing my Je-sus' love-ly name, When all things else decay.



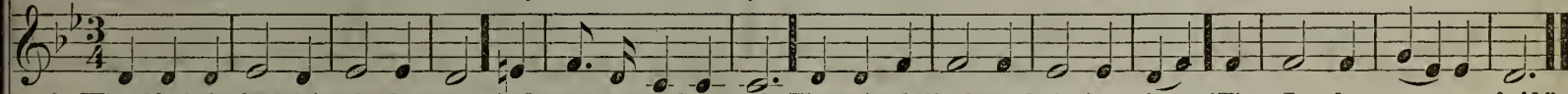
4. When I appear in yon-der cloud, With all the favored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.



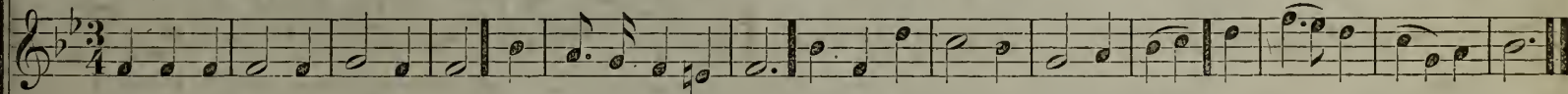
HILLMAN. C. M.



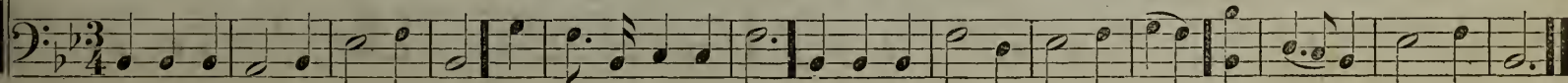
1. When waves of sorrow round me swell, My soul is not dismayed; I hear a voice I know full well: "'Tis I; be not a-fraid."



2. When black the threat'ning clouds appear, And storms my path in-vade, That voices shall calm each ris-ing fear: "'Tis I; be not a-fraid."



3. There is a dark and fearful vale, Death hides within its shade; Oh, say, when flesh and heart shall fail, "'Tis I; be not a-fraid."



1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own, Let heaven rejoice, Let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day he rose, and left the dead, And Satan's em-pire fell; To-day the saints his triumph spread, And all his won-ders tell.

Let heaven rejoice, Let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

BEATRICE. C. M.

1. If hu-man kindness meets re-turn, And owns the grate-ful tie; If ten-der thoughts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh.

2. Oh, shall not warmer accents tell The grat-i-tude we owe To him who died our fears to quell—Our more than orphan's woe?

3. While yet in an-guish he surveyed Those pangs he would not flee, What love his la-test words displayed; "Meet and re-member me."

4. Re-member thee—thy death, thy shame! Our sin-ful hearts to share! O memory, leave no oth-er name But his re-cord-ed there.

1. How oft, a - las! this wretch-ed heart Has wandered from the Lord! How oft my rov - ing tho'ts de - part, For - get - ful of his word!

2. Yet sovereign mer - cy calls, "Re - turn!" Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn, Oh, take the wanderer home!

3. Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour I a - dore; Oh, keep me at thy sa - cred feet, And let me rove no more.

MAPLE GROVE. C. M.

G. W. FOSTER.

In Chanting Style.

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those who love the Lord In one an - other's peace de - light, And so ful - fil his word!

2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part! When sorrow flows from eve - ry eye! And joy from heart to heart!

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

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

2. Thy cho-sen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the humble, fervent prayer, And pour the cho - ral... song.

3. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To worship at thy throne.

BYINGTON. C. M.

*

Andante.

1. Oh, my dear Sa - viour, when thy cares, Thy toils for me I read, My eyes run o'er with grate-ful tears, And I bow down my head.

2. Thy suffering life I can - not trace, Or read thy sa-cred word, But I'm o'ercome with thank-ful - ness To thee, my gra-cious Lord.

PUTNAM. S. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.

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1. One sweetly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; Near - er my part - ing hour am I, Than e'er I was be - fore,

2. Nearer my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny mansions be; Near - er the throne where Je - sus reigns, Nearer the crys - tal sea.

3. Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down, Leav - ing my cross of hea - vy grief, Wearing my star - ry crown.

TRENTON. S. M.

L. S. BRIGHAM.

1. How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his prais - es join, With saints his goodness to re - cord, And sing his pow'r divine.

2. These sea - sons of de - light, The dawn of glo - ry seem, Like rays of pure ce - les - tial light Which on our spirits beam.

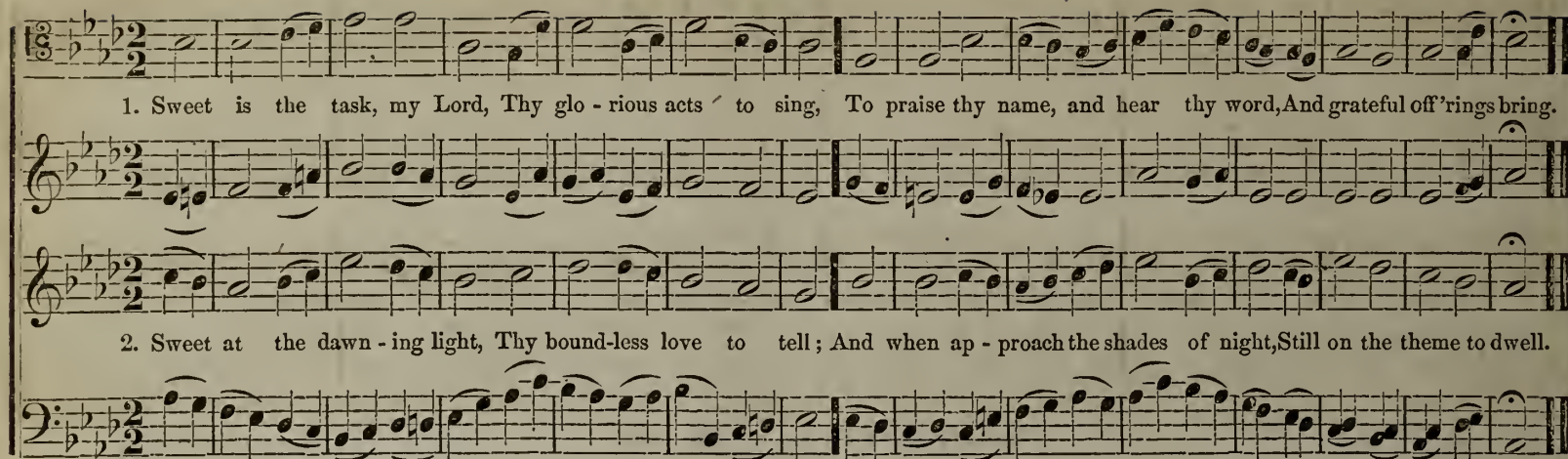
3. O blest as - surance this, Bright morn of heaven - ly day, Sweet foretaste of e - ter - nal bliss That cheers the pilgrim's way.

4. Thus may our joys increase, Our love more ar - dent grow, While rich supplies of Je - sus' grace Re - fresh our souls be - low.

DUETT.

OFFERING. S. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.

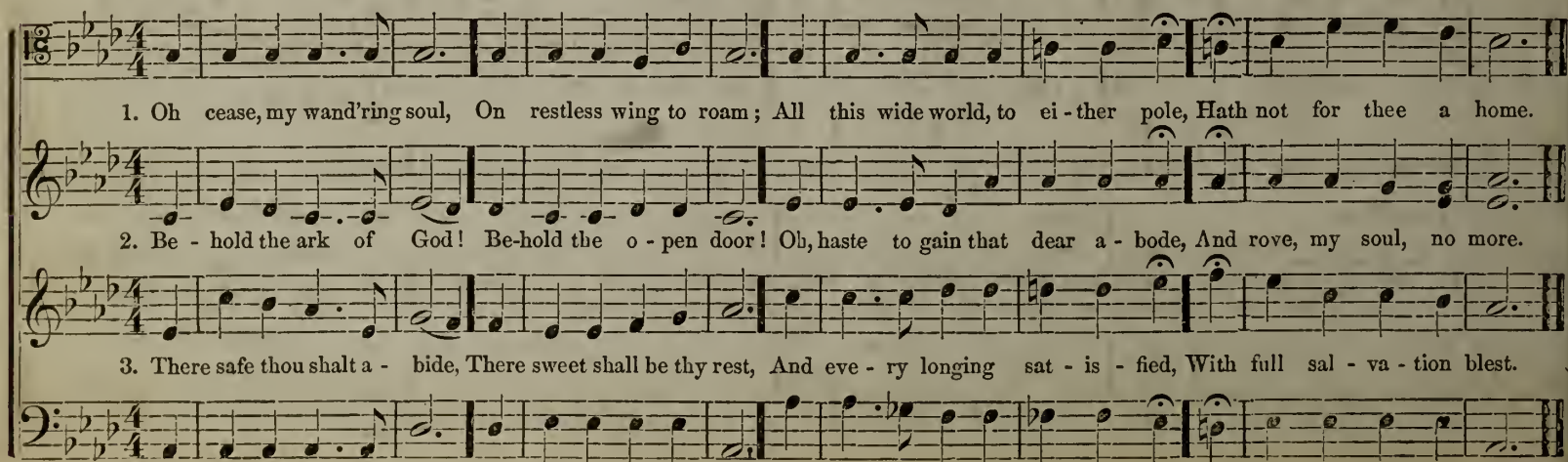


1. Sweet is the task, my Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing, To praise thy name, and hear thy word, And grateful off'rings bring.

2. Sweet at the dawn - ing light, Thy bound - less love to tell; And when ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.

LOTHROP. S. M.

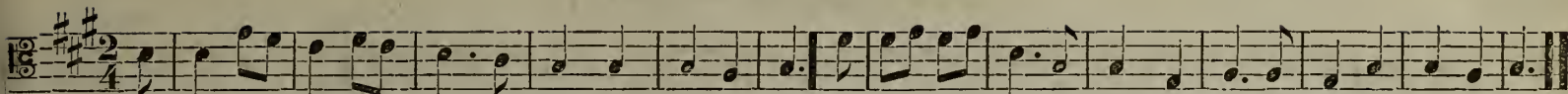
E.



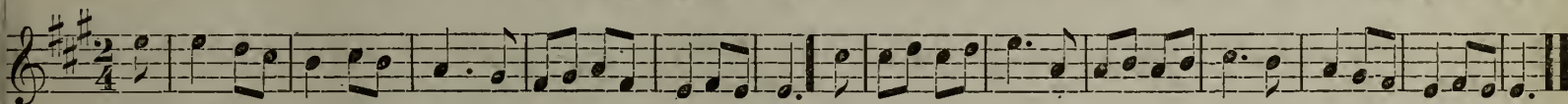
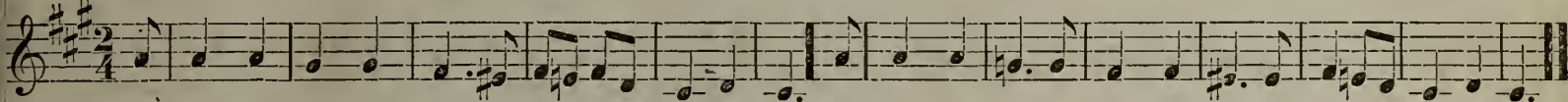
1. Oh cease, my wand'ring soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Hath not for thee a home.

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

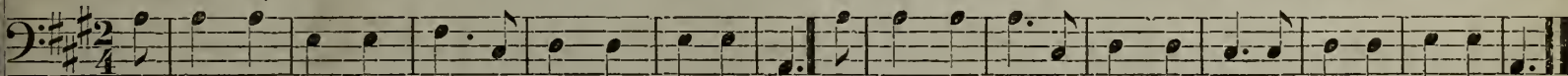
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And eve - ry longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.



1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is mine, and I am His, What can I want beside.

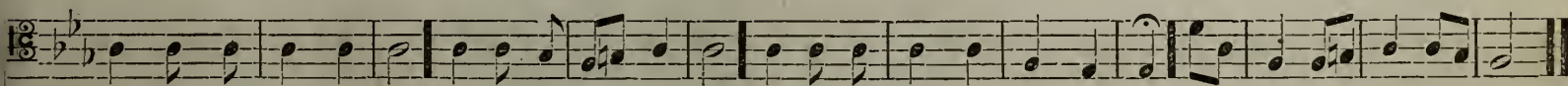


2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv-ing wa-ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va-tion flows.

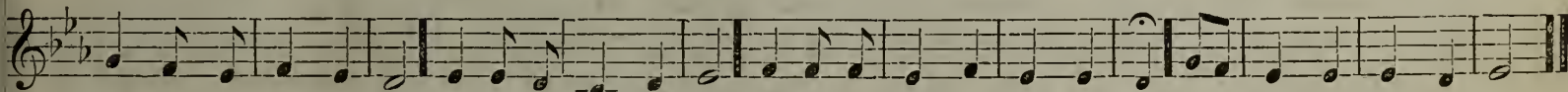


REST ABOVE. S. M.

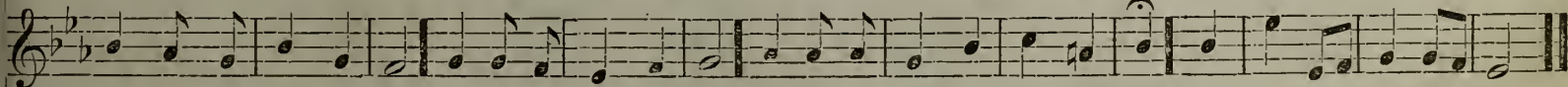
S. K. WHITING.



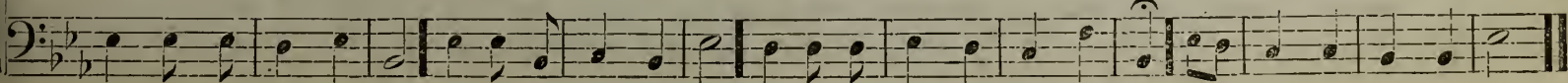
1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul, 'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.



2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor - yet, of death to die.



3. Be-yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, Unmeasured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.



1. What cheering words are these? Their sweetness who can tell? In time and to e - ter - nal days, 'Tis with the right-eous well.

2. In eve - ry state se - cure, Kept as Je - ho - vah's eye, 'Tis well with them while life en - dures, And well when called to die;

3. Well when they see his face, Or sink a - mid the flood; Well in af - flic - tion's thor - ny maze, Or on the mount with God.

GILES. S. M.

W. H. CLARKE.

Andante.

1. Oh, where shall rest best found— Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'T is not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

3. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, un - measured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

ENOCH. S. M.

M. M. DERBY.

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cresc.:

1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road, And 'mid the broth - er - hood on high, To be at home with God.

2. It is not death to close The eye long dimm'd by tears, And wake in glo - ri - ous re - pose, To spend e - ter - nal years.

3. It is not death to bear The wrench that sets us free From dungeon chain, to breathe the air Of boundless lib - er - ty.

MALDINA. S. M.

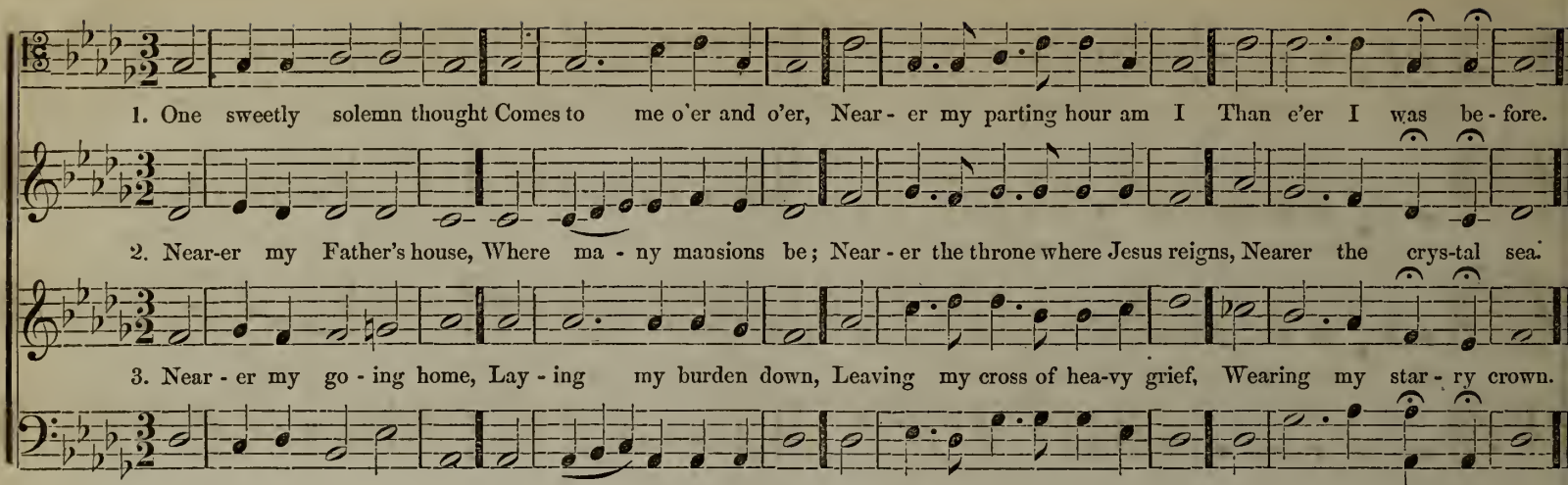
With boldness.

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord, your God, With heart, and soul, and voice, With heart, and soul, &c.

2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud, and magni - fy, And laud, and mag - ni - fy.

3. Oh, for the liv - ing flame, From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought, And wing to heav'n, &c.

4. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his love in Christ proclaimed, With all our ransom'd now'rs, With all our ransom'd, &c.



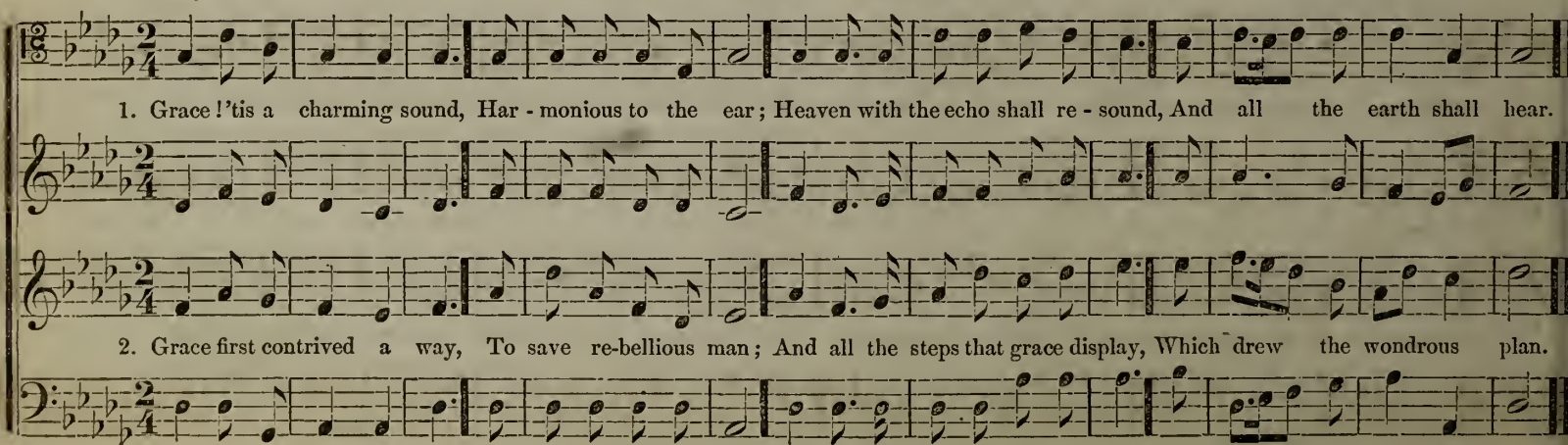
1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, Near - er my parting hour am I Than e'er I was be - fore.

2. Near - er my Father's house, Where ma - ny mausions be; Near - er the throne where Jesus reigns, Nearer the crys - tal sea.

3. Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my burden down, Leaving my cross of hea - vy grief, Wearing my star - ry crown.

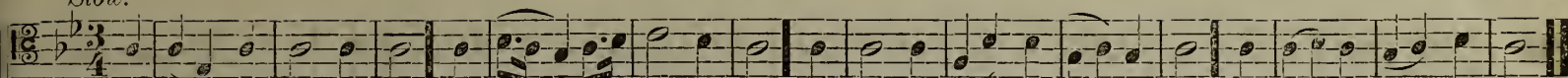
GRACE. S. M.

GEO. Q. DAY.



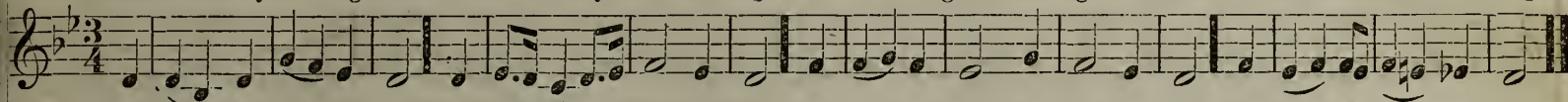
1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har - monious to the ear; Heaven with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived a way, To save re - bellious man; And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.

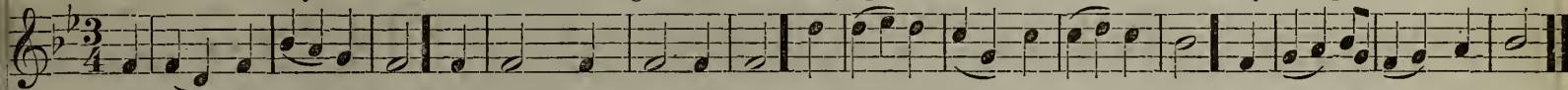
Slow.

1. See how the mounting sun, Pur - sues his shin - ing way ; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With every brightening ray.

2. Thus would my ris - ing soul Its heaven - ly Pa - rent sing ; And to its great O - rig - i - nal, The hum - ble trib - ute bring.



3. Se - rene I lay me down, Be - neath his guardian care ; I slept—and I a - woke, and found My kind pre - serv - er near.



4. Dear Sav - iour, to thy cross I bring my sac - ri - fice ; Cleansed by thy blood it shall as - cend, With fragrance to the skies.

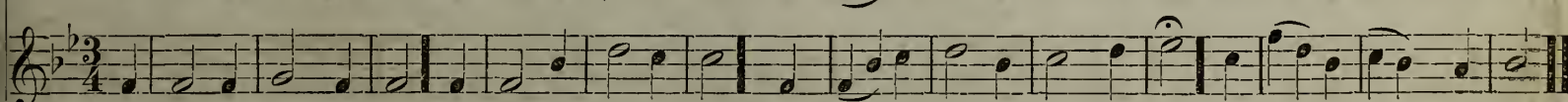


LINUS. S. M.

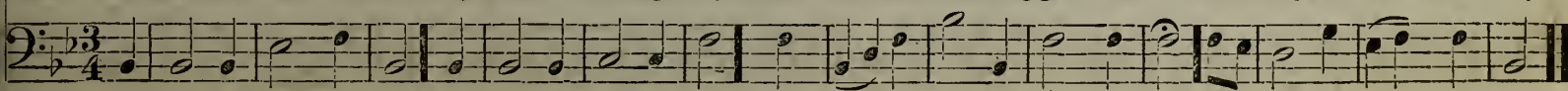
C. M. WYMAN.



1. My soul, it is thy God, Who calls thee by his grace, Now loose thee from each cumb'ring load, And bend thee to the race.



2. Thy crown of life hold fast, Thy heart with courage stay ; Nor let one trembling glance be cast, A - long the back - ward way.



1. My spir-it on thy care, Blest Saviour, I re-cline; Thou wilt not leave me to des-pair, For thou art love di-vine.

2. In thee I place my trust; On thee I calm-ly rest: I know thee good, I know thee just, And count thy choice the best.

3. Whate'er e-vents be-tide, Thy will they all per-form; Safe in thy breast my head I hide, Nor fear the com-ing storm.

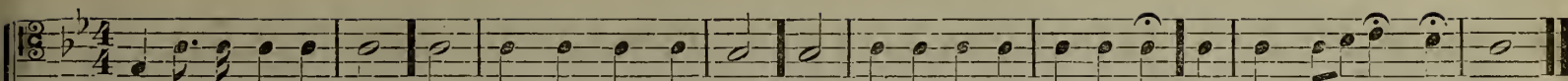
ALLEGRETTO.

MT. MANSFIELD. S. M.

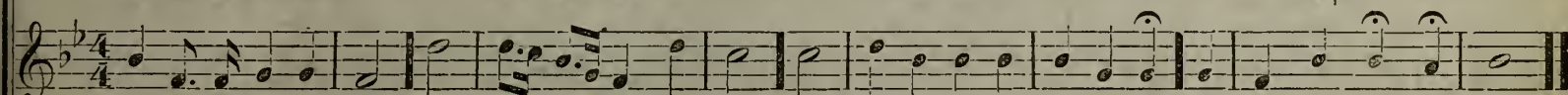
W. W. THOMAS.

1. Be-hold the grace appears, The blessing promised long; An-gels announce the Saviour near, In his tri-umph-ant song.

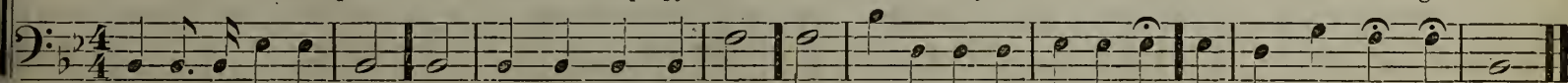
2. Glo-ry to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Good will to men, to an-gels joy, At the Re-deem-er's birth.



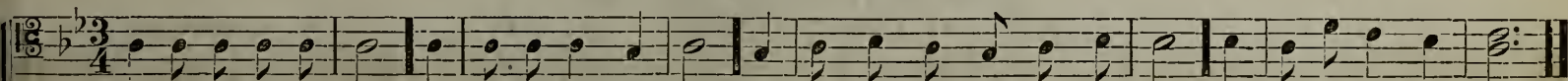
1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed come, The God of peace will meet you there, He makes that house his home.



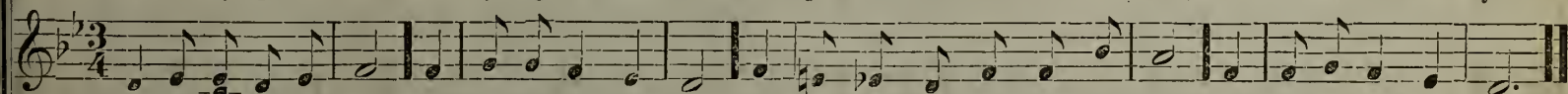
2. Come to the house of praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet accord your voi - ces raise, In kin - dred hom-age bow.



PANOLA. S. M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, come! Let thy bright beams a - rise: Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

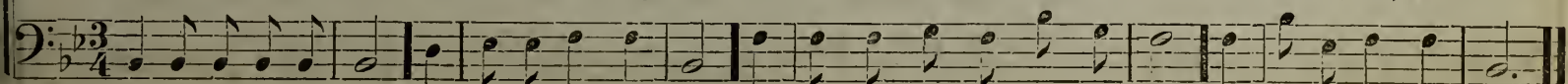


2. Re-vive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.



3. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To san - ti - fy the soul, To pour fresh life in eve - ry part, And new-cre-ate the whole.

4. Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts; Our minds from bondage free; Then shall we know, and praise, and love The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee.



1. What cheering words are these? Their sweetness who can tell; In time and to e - ter-nal day, 'Tis with the righteous well.

2. 'Tis well when joys a - rise, 'Tis well when sorrows flow; 'Tis well when darkness veils the skies, And strong temptations grow.

3. 'Tis well when Je - sus calls, From earth and sin a - rise, To join the host of ransom'd souls, Made to sal - va - tion wise.

FONT-HILL. S. M.

1. My soul! be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the sky, To draw thee from the sky.

2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it bold - ly ev'ry day, And help divine im - plore, And help di-vine im - plore.

3. Ne'er think the viet'ry won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. Oh, for the liv - ing flame From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heav'n our tho't.

3. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd With all our ransom'd pow'rs.

AMELIA. S. M.

H. HARDING.

Legato.

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye, His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guard his children well.

3. His good - ness stands ap - prov'd, Un - chang'd from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

1. How sweet the melt-ing lay, Which breaks up - on my ear, When at the hour of clos-ing day, Christians u - nite in prayer.

2. The breez - es waft their cries, Up to Je - ho-vah's throne, He list - ens to their hum - ble sighs, And sends his blessings down.

3. So Je - sus rose to pray Be-fore the dawn of light; Once on the chilling mount did stay, And wres-tle all the night.

TRUST. S. M.

L. W. BALLARD.

1. While my Re - deem-er's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid fare - well to anxious fear: My wants are all supplied.

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gracious hand in-dulgent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

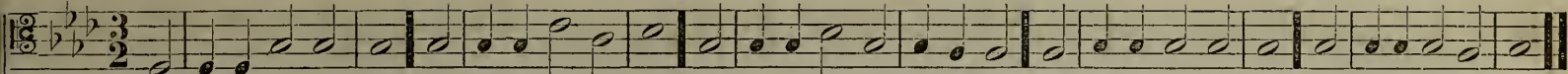
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; To thy fair pastures guide my way, And let me rove no more.

ASPIRATION. S. M.

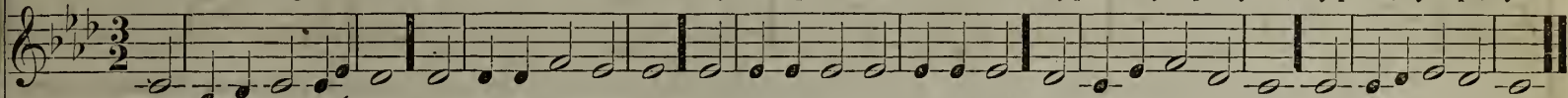
L. O. E.

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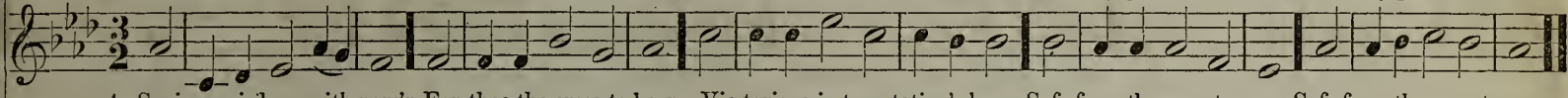
WORDS BY REV. SAMUEL WALCOTT, D. D.



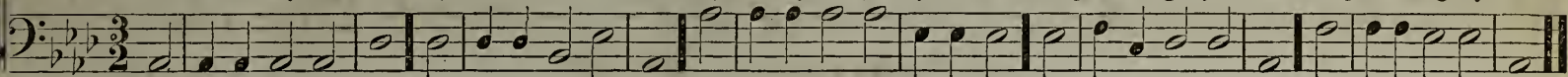
1. Father, I own thy voice, I seek thy lov-ing face; The fountain of my sweetest joys, Is thine abounding grace, Is thine abounding grace.
2. Saviour, I cling to thee, Thou vic-tor in the strife; Thy blood-paid ransom set me free, My peace, my hope, my life, My peace, my hope, my life.



3. Father, behold thy child, Guide me, and guard from ill; In dangers thick, thro' deserts wild, Be my pro-tec-tor still. Be my protector still.

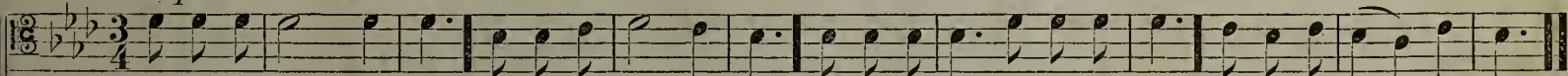


4. Saviour, gird me with pow'r For thee the cross to bear; Vic-torious in temptation's hour, Safe from the secret snare, Safe from the secret snare.
5. An-cient of days, to thee By love ce-les-tial drawn, My soul thy ma-jes-ty shall see, And greet her glory's dawn, And greet her glory's dawn.

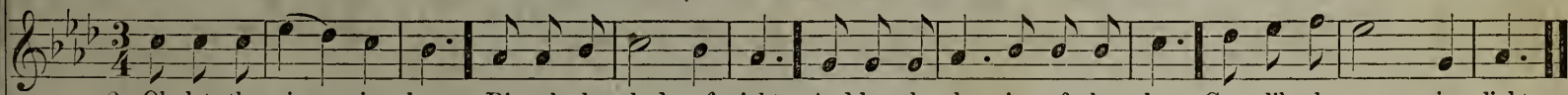
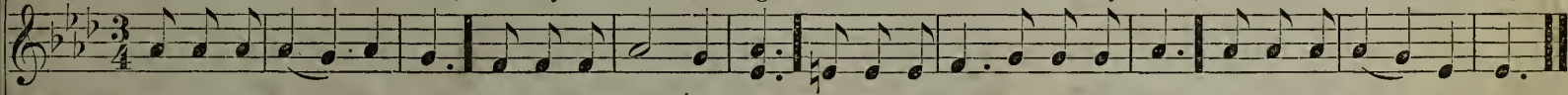


HEMINGFORD. S. M.

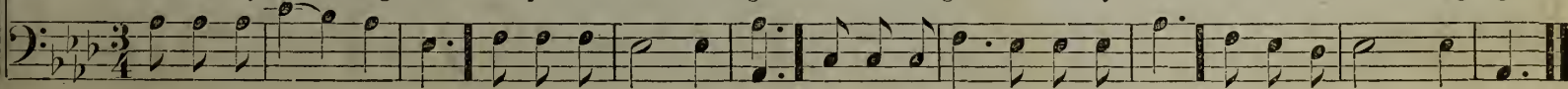
With spirit.



1. We lift our hearts to thee, Thou day-star from on high; The sun it-self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.



2. Oh, let thy ri-sing beams Dis-pel the shades of night; And let the glo-ries of thy love Come like the morn-ing light.



1. Be - hold the loft - y sky, De - clares its ma - ker, God, And all the star - ry works on high, Proclaim his power a - broad.

2. The darkness and the light, Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach his name.

3. While of thy works I sing, Thy glo - ry to pro - claim; Ac - cept the praise, my God, my King, In my Re - deem - er's name.

HARLEAN. S. M.

E.

Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake every heart and ev - ery tongue To praise the Saviour's name.

Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name.

Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name.

Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name.

1. My God, my prayer attend; Oh, bow thine ear to me—Without a hope, without a friend, Without a help but thee.

2. Thy mercy I entreat; Let mercy hear my cries, While, humbly waiting at thy feet, My daily prayers arise.

3. Oh, bid my heart rejoice, And every fear control! Since at thy throne with suppliant voice To thee I lift my soul.

SOMERVILLE. S. M.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well supplied: Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

3. While he affords his aid, I cannot yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shepherd's with me there.

SMOOTH AND GLIDING.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. Be - neath his watchful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears all nature up, Shall guard his children well.

4. His goodness stands ap - proved, Unchanged from day to day: I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

BEAUFORT. S. M.

E.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

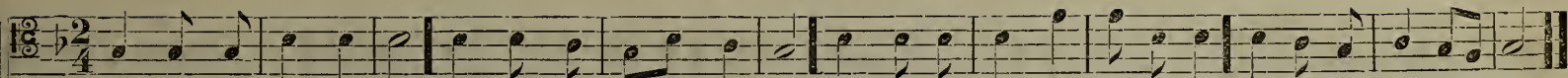
1. Come to the land of peace; From shadows far a - way; Where all the sounds of weep - ing cease, And storms no more have sway.

2. Come to the bright and blest, Gathered from eve - ry land; For here thy soul shall find its rest, A - mid the shining band.

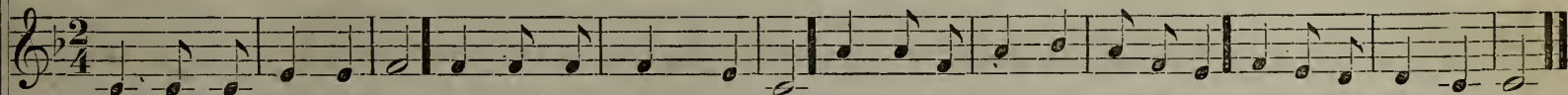
3. In this di - vine a - bode Change leaves no saddening trace; Come, trusting spirit, to thy God, Thy ho - ly rest - ing - place.

HOME. S. M.

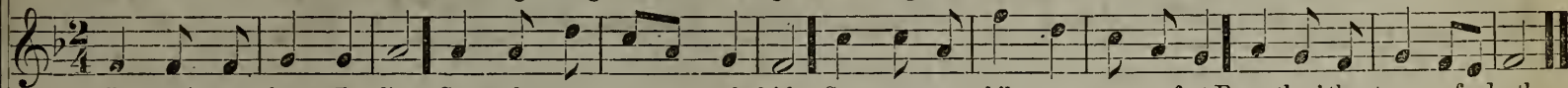
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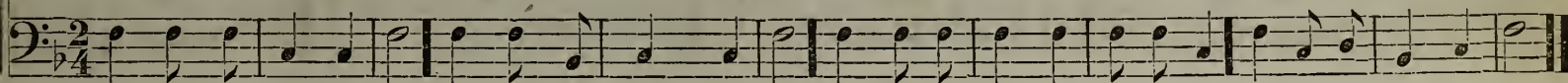
1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, Nearer my parting hour am I Than e'er I was be-fore.
 2. Near-er my Father's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be; Nearer the throne where Je-sus reigns, Nearer the crys-tal sea.



3. Near-er my go-ing home, Lay-ing my bur-den down, Leaving my cross of heav-y grief, Wearing my star-ry crown.
 4. Near-er that hid-den stream, Winding through shades of night, Roll-ing its cold, dark waves between Me and the world of light.

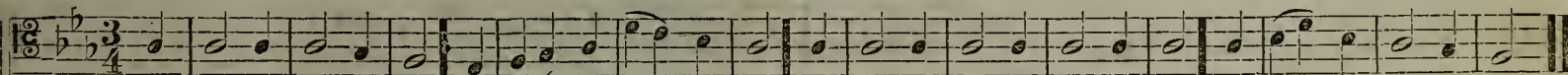


5. Je-sus! to thee I cling: Strengthen my arm of faith; Stay near me while my wayworn feet Press thro' the stream of death.



ORLEANS. S. M.

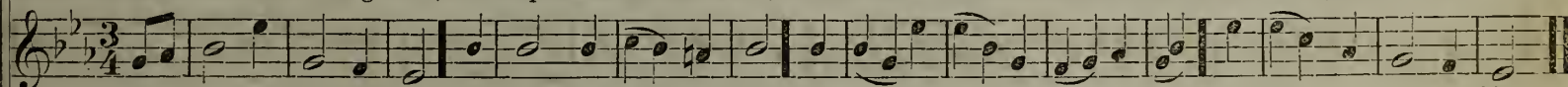
D. A. WINSLOW.



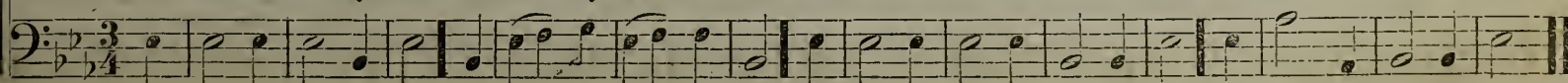
1. Be-hold the throne of grace! The prom-ise calls me near; There Je-sus shows a smil-ing face, And waits to answer prayer.



2. That rich a-ton-ing blood, Which sprinkled round I see, Pro-vides for those who come to God An all-pre-va-il-ing plea.



3. Teach me to live by faith; Con-form my will to thine; Let me vic-to-ri-ous be in death, And then in glo-ry shine.



Allegro.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb! Wake, ev'ry heart and ev' - ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dy - ing love; Sing of his ris - ing power: Sing how he in - tercedes a - bove, For those whose sins he bore.

3. Sing, till we feel our hearts, As - cending with our tongues; Sing, till the love of sin de - parts, And grace inspires our songs.

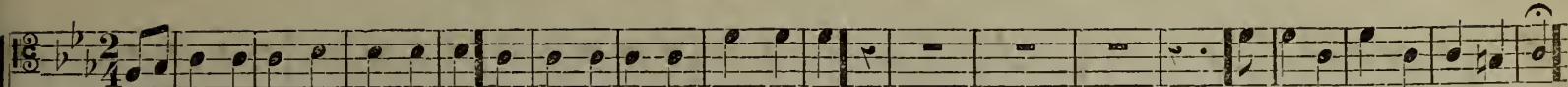
PRAISE. S. M.

L. W. BALLARD.

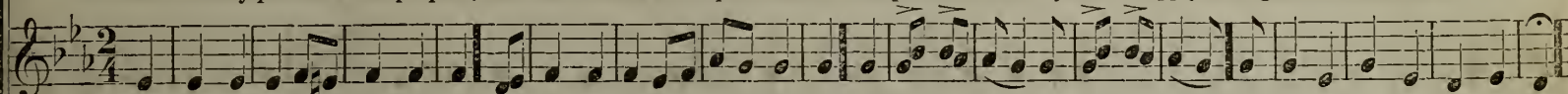
1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - hovah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - - sal King.

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

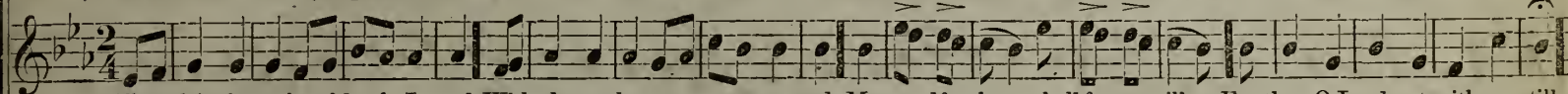
3. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod; Come like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - - cious God.



1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a Shepherd's care ; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye.

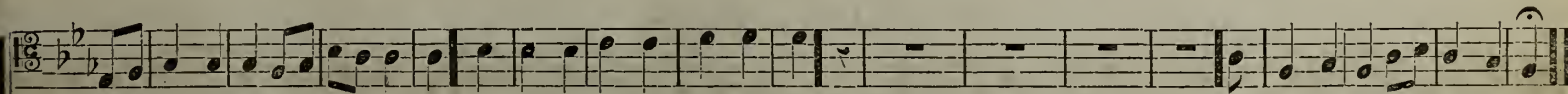


2. When in the sul-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs-ty mountain pant, To fertile vales and dew-y meads My weary, wand'ring steps he leads.

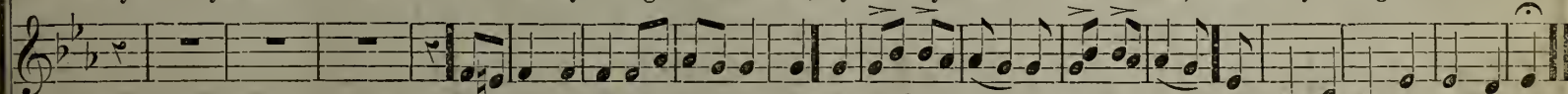


3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy hor-rors o-verspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill ; For thou, O Lord, art with me still.

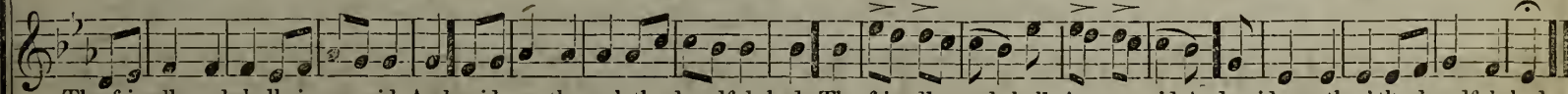
4. Though in a bare and rug-ged way, Thro' devious, lonely wilds I stray, Thy presence shall my pains be - guile ; The barren wilderness shall smile.



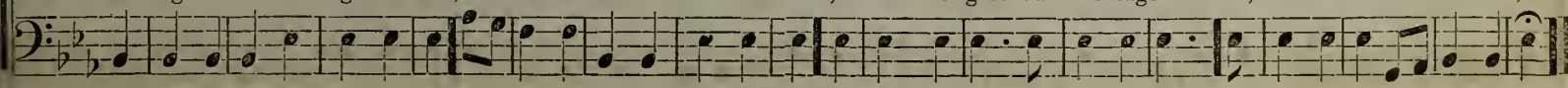
My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend, My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend.



Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the verdant landscape flow.



Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dreadful shade, Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.
With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around, With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur, &c.



May be used, as L. M. Double.

CRES. ~~~

1. When gath'ring clouds a-round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On him I lean, who not in vain Ex - perien'ed ev - 'ry

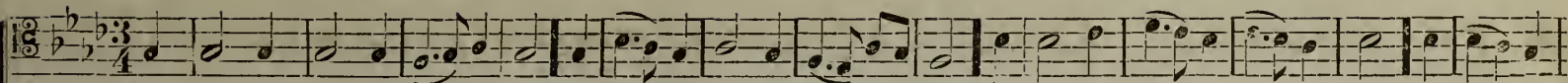
2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heav'nly wisdom's nar-row way, To fly the good I would pur-sue, Or do the ill I

3. And oh! when I have safe-ly pass'd Thro' ev-'ry con - flict but the last, Still, still un-changing, watch be - side My pain-ful bed, for

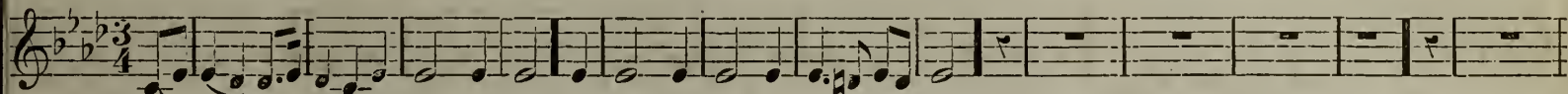
hu - man pain: He sees my wants, al - lays my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

would not do; Still he who felt temptation's pow'r Will guard me in that dangerous hour, Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

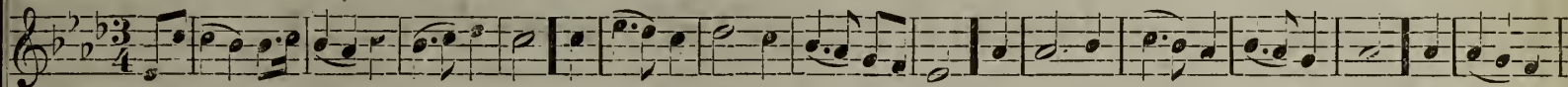
thou hast died; Then point to realms of end - less day, And wipe the la - test tear a - way! And wipe the la - test tear a - way!



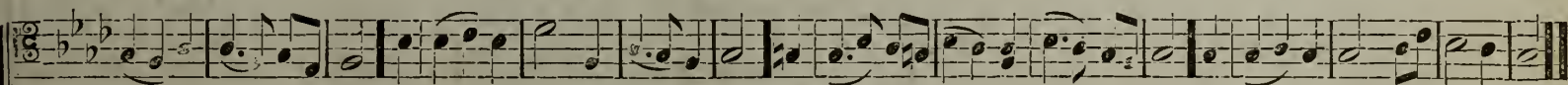
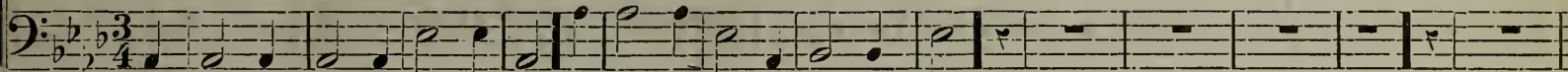
1. When, streaming from the eastern skies, The morning light sa-lutes mine eyes, O Sun of righteous-ness di-vine, On me with



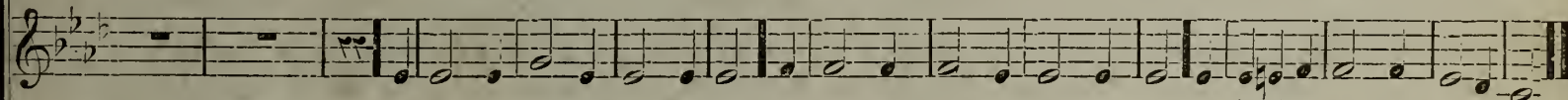
2. And when to heaven's all glorious King My morning sac-ri-fice I bring, And mourning o'er my guilt and shame, Ask mer-cy



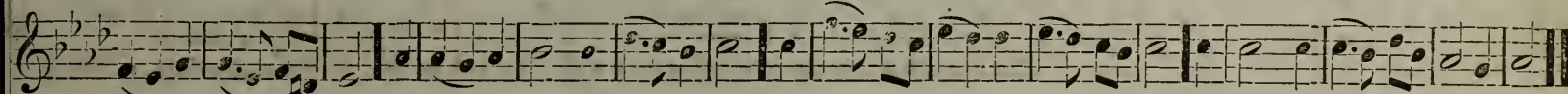
3. And at my life's last setting sun, My conflicts o'er, my la-bors done, Je-sus, thy heavenly radiance shed, To cheer and



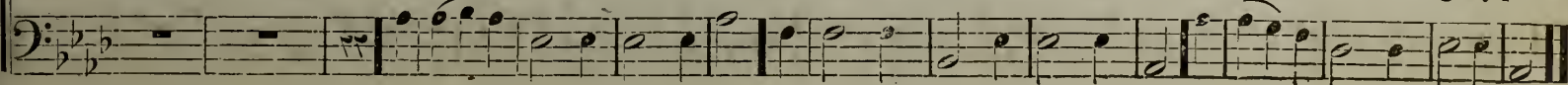
beams of mer-cy shine! Oh! chase the clouds of guilt away, And turn my darkness in-to day, And turn my darkness in-to day.



in my Saviour's name; Then, Jesus, cleanse me with thy blood, And be my ad-vo-cate with God, And be my ad-vo-cate with God.



bless my dy-ing bed; And from death's gloom my spirit raise, To see thy face, and sing thy praise, To see thy face, and sing thy praise.



ANDANTE CANTABILE

1. O God, my gracious God, to Thee, My morning pray'rs, my morning pray'rs shall offer'd be, For Thee my thirs - ty soul does pant ;

2. When down I lie, sweet sleep to find, Thou, Lord, art present to my mind, art present to my mind, And when I wake in dead of night ;

My fainting flesh implores } Thy grace, As in a dry and barren place, Where I refreshing waters want, Where I re-fresh ing waters want.
My fainting flesh implores }

Because Thou still dost suc-cor } bring, Beneath the shadow of thy wing I rest with safety and delight, I rest with safe-ty and delight!
Because thou still dost succor }

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

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1. Je-sus! thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare; Oh, kuit my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a rival there! Thine wholly, thine alone, I live:

2. O Love! how cheering is thy ray! All pain before thy presence flies; Care, anguish, sorrow melt away, Where'er thy healing beams arise: O Jesus! nothing may I see,

LOUVET. L. M. 6 lines.

Thy-self to me, my Saviour, give.

1. Forth from the dark and stormy sky, Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly; Forth, from the world, its hope and fear, Father, we seek thy

2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy rest in vain; Wilder'd in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls [been

shel-ter here; Wea-ry and weak, Thy grace -we pray; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a-way, Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a-way.

tem-pest-tossed; Low at thy feet our sins we lay; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a-way, Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a-way.

With expression.

1. Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed no man knows; I see from far its beauteous light,

2. Is there a thing be - neath the sun, That strives with thee my heart to share? Ah! tear it thence, and reign a - lone,

In - ly I sigh for thy re - pose. My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, 'till it finds rest in thee.

The Lord of eve - ry mo - tion there: Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it has found re - pose in thee!

CORDOVA. C. P. M.

Allegro moderato.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Saviour shine! I'd ^{soul,} and touch the heav'nly strings,

2. I'd sing, the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo - rious righteous - ness,

MALONE. C. P. M.

cres.

And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.

In which all - per - fect, heav - en - ly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine.

1. O Thou, who hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I

death, That casts it - self on Thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.

plead, And his a - vail - ing blood; Thy mer - it, Lord, my robe shall be; Thy mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

1. Lord, thou hast won; at length I yield; My heart, by mighty grace compelled, Surrenders all to thee: A- gainst thy terrors long I strove.

2. Now, Lord, I would be thine a- lone; Come, take pos- session of thine own, For thou hast set me free: Re- leased from Satan's hard com- mand,

FLAVIUS. C. P. M. E.

With spirit.

But who can stand a- gainst thy love? Love conquers e- ven me.

See all my powers in wait- ing stand, To be employed by thee.

1. Be- gin, my soul, th' exalt- ed lay; Let each en- raptured thought o- bey,
2. Ye an- gels, catch the thrilling sound, While all th' ador- ing throngs a- round

3. Let eve- ry el- e- ment re- joice, Ye thunders, burst with aw- ful voice,
4. Wake, all ye soar- ing throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers of the spring;

And praise th' Almighty's name: Lo! heaven, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me- lo- dious con- cert rise, To swell th' in- spir- ing theme.
His boundless mer- cy sing; Let eve- ry listen- ing saint a- bove Wake all the tune- ful soul of love, And touch the sweet- est string.

To him who bids you roll: His praise in soft- er notes de- clare, Each whisper- ing breeze or yield- ing air, And breathe it to the soul.
Har- monious anthems raise To him who shaped your fi- ner mould, Who tipped your glitter- ing wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise.

O LOVE DIVINE. C. P. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.

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O love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart All tak - en up by

thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove the great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.

LYON. S. P. M.

O. COLLESTER.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek the Lord to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round! In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred Gospel's joyful sound.

BEGIN HERE FOR S. P. M.

S. P. M. How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the
Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We haste to

H. M. 1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest; I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these

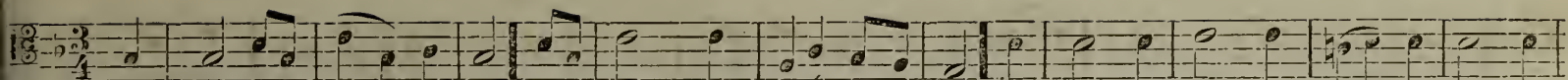
2. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Dis - close a Sa-viour's love, And bless these

OMIT, SECOND TIME.

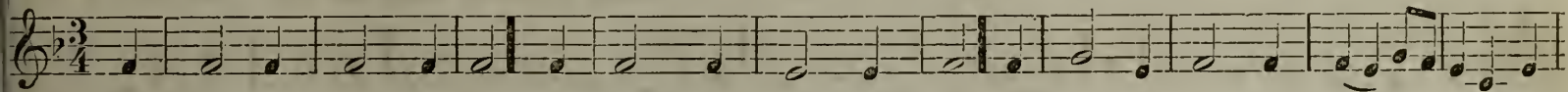
peo - ple cry, — Come let us seek our God to - day;
Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

mo - ments blest: From low de - lights of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

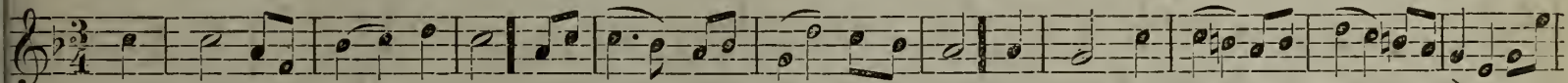
sa - cred hours: Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joy'd in vain.



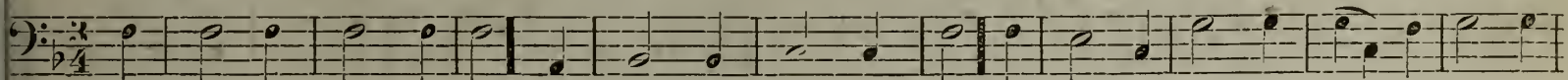
1. O thou that hear - est prayer, At - tend our hum - ble cry; And let thy ser - vants share Thy bless - ing



2. If earth - ly pa - rents hear Their child - ren when they cry; If they with love sin - cere, Their children's



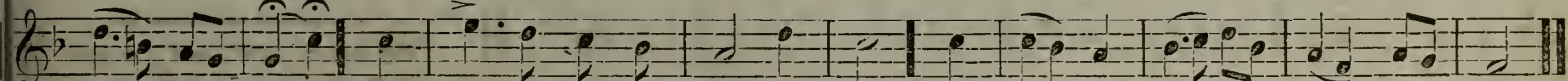
3. Our heav - en - ly Fa - ther, thou; We child - ren of thy grace: Oh, let thy Spir - it now De - scend and



from on high: We plead the prom - ise of thy word; Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.



wants sup - ply; Much more wilt thou thy love dis - play, And an - swer when thy child - ren pray.



fill the place! That all may feel the heavenly flame, And all u - nite to praise thy name.



1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni - ver - sal Lord, The sovereign King of kings; And be his name a - dore

2. How mighty is his hand! What won - ders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens a - lone

Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en - dure; And ev - er sure Abides thy word.

His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.

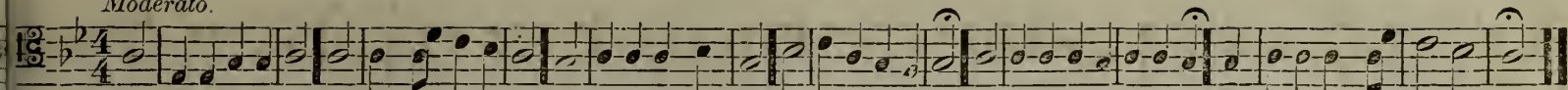
3.

He saw the nations lie
 All perishing in sin;
 And pitied the sad state
 The ruined world was in:
 Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
 Shall still endure; | Abides thy word.

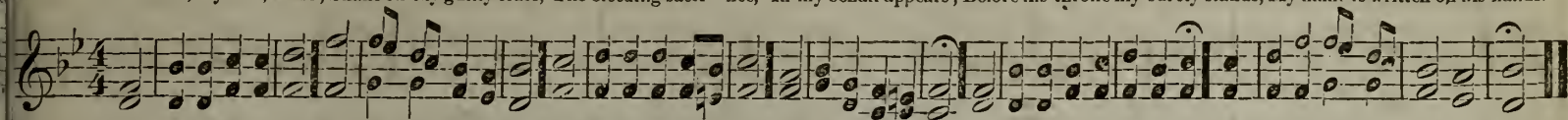
CAMBLETON. H. M.

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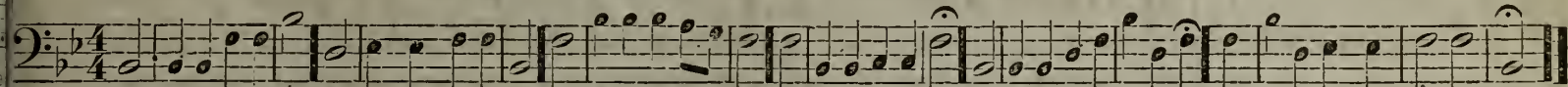
Moderato.



1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise; Shake off thy guilty fears, The bleeding sacri - fice, In my behalf appears; Before his throne my surety stands, My name is written on his hands.



2. He ev - er lives above, For me to intercede; His all redceming love, His precious blood to plead; His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.



3. My God is reconciled, His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for his child; I can no longer fear; With confidence I now draw nigh, And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

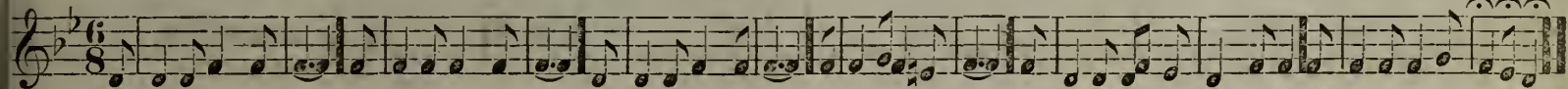
Mc HENRY. H. M.

GEORGE TURNER.

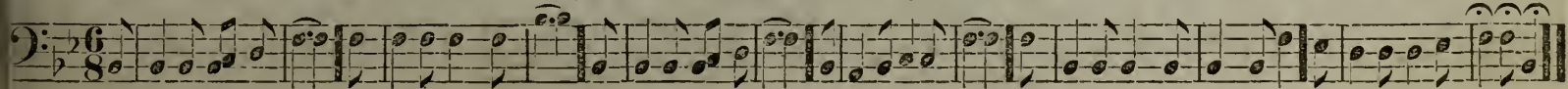
Moderato.



1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs employ; Above the starry frame, Your voices raise, ye cherubin, And seraphim to sing his praise.



2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose Almighty word, They all from nothing came; And all shall be from changes free, His firm decree stands ever fast.



1. Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord, The sovereign King of kings; And be his name adored: Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure Abides thy word.

2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone: His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name have end-
[less praise]

COLLINGWOOD. H. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

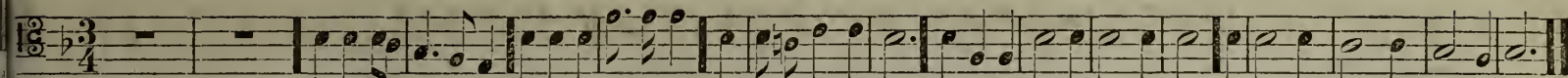
*

1. How pleasing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns arise, The mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Thro' earth and
[skies].

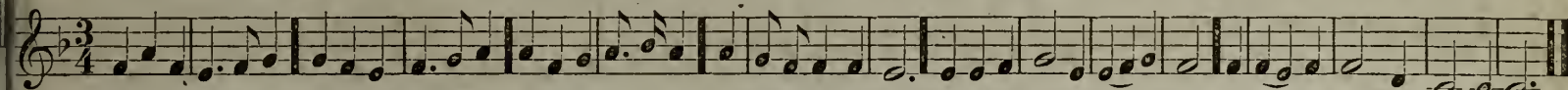
2. The morn, with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve decline, Rejoicing o'er the hills, The evening breeze His breath perfumes, His beauty blooms In flow'rs and trees.

DE HAVEN. No. 1. H. M.

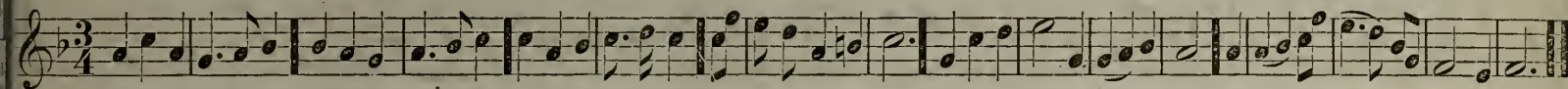
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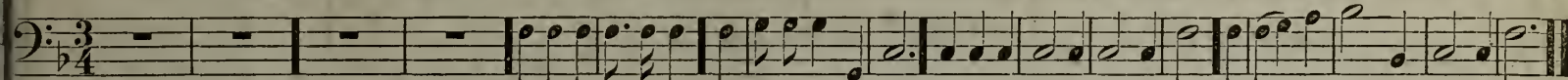
1. Come, every pious heart That loves the Saviour's name, Your noblest powers exert To celebrate his fame; Tell all above, and all be - low, The debt of love to him you owe.



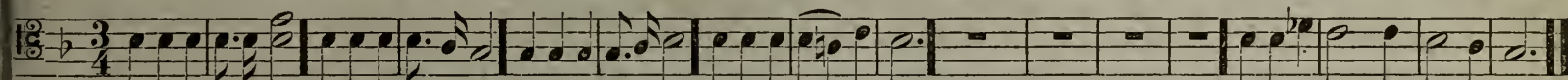
3. From the dark grave he rose, The mansion of the dead; And thence his mighty foes In glorious triumph led: Up thro' the sky the conqueror rode, And reigns on high, the Saviour-God.



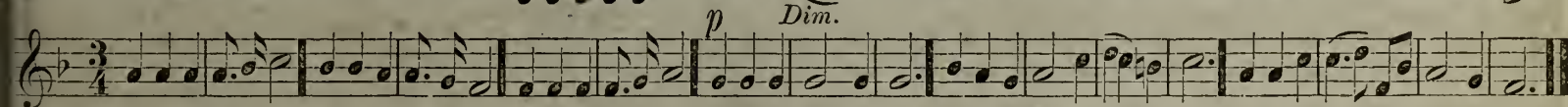
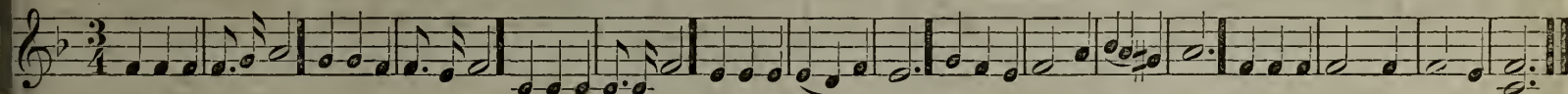
4. From thence he'll quickly come, His chariot will not stay, And bear our spirits home To realms of endless day; There shall we see his lovely face, And ev-er be in his embrace.



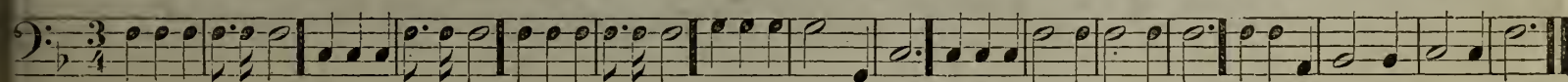
DE HAVEN. No. 2. H. M.



2. He left his starry crown, And laid his robes aside; On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died! What he endured, O, who can tell? To save our souls from death and hell.



2. He left his starry crown, And laid his robes aside; On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died! What he endured, O, who can tell? To save our souls from death and hell.



1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake! And hail this sa - cred day, In loftiest songs of praise, Your grateful hom - age pay.

2. On this auspicious morn The Lord of life a - rose; He burst the bars of death, And vanquished all our foes.

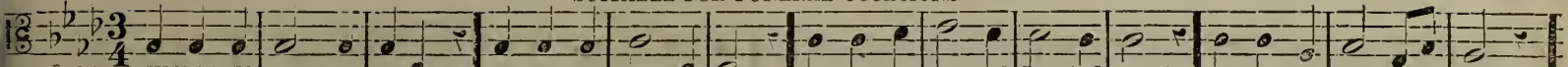
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a soprano line with a treble clef and a 2/2 time signature. The second staff is an alto line with a treble clef. The third staff is a tenor line with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a bass line with a bass clef. The music is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are printed below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the last two staves.

Come, bless the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

And now he helps us from a - bove, And fills the heavens with his great love, And fills the heavens with his great love.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a soprano line with a treble clef and a 2/2 time signature. The second staff is an alto line with a treble clef. The third staff is a tenor line with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a bass line with a bass clef. The music is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are printed below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the last two staves.

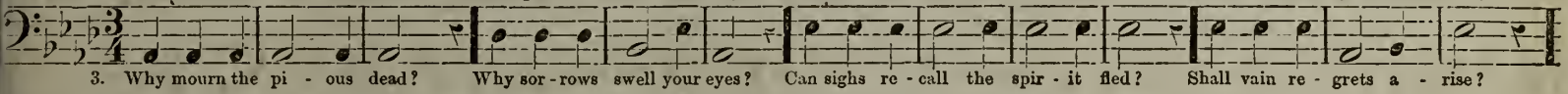
BRINKLEY. S. H. M.
SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.



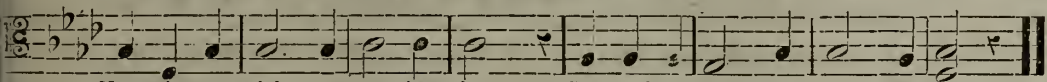
1. This place is ho - ly ground; World with its cares a - way! A ho - ly sol - emn still - ness round, This life - less mould'ring clay!



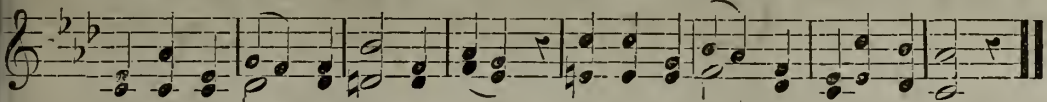
2. Be - hold the bed of death, The pale and mor - tal clay; Heard ye the sob of part - ing breath? Marked ye the eye's last ray?



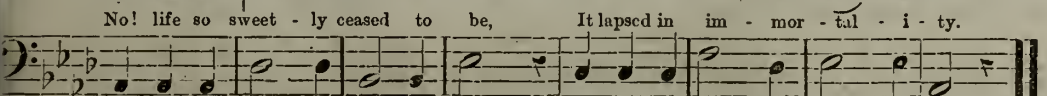
3. Why mourn the pi - ous dead? Why sor - rows swell your eyes? Can sighs re - call the spir - it fled? Shall vain re - grets a - rise?



Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here.

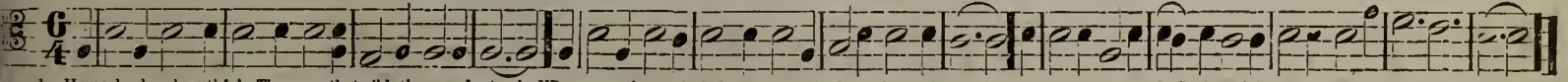


No! life so sweet - ly ceased to be, It lapsd in im - mor - tal - i - ty.

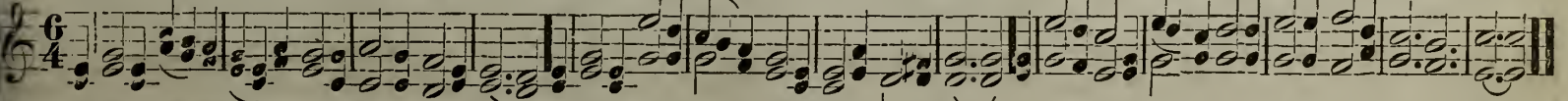


Tho' death has caused this al - tered mien, In heaven the ran - somed soul is seen.

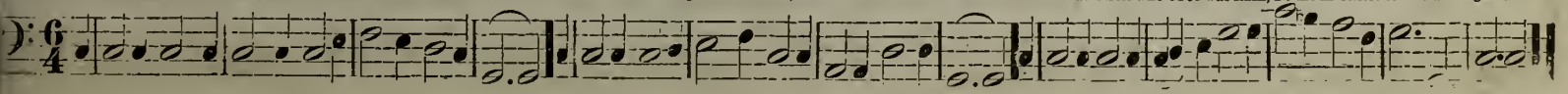
MAYNELL. C. H. M. or C. L. M.



1. How calm, how beauti - ful The morn that gilds the sacred tomb, Where once the cruci - fied was borne, And veiled in midnight gloom. Oh weep no more the Saviour slain: The Lord is risen, He lives again,



2. And when the shades of evening fall, When life's last hour draws nigh, If Je - sus shine up - on the soul, How blessful then to die. Since He has risen who or es was slain, Ye die in Christ to live a - gain.



4

Bury the dead, and weep
In stillness o'er the loss:
Bury the dead; in Christ they sleep
Who bore on earth his cross;
And from the grave their dust shall rise,
In his own image, to the skies.

Andante.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, thou Source of light! We invoke thy kindling ray: Dawn up-on our spir - it's night, Turn our darkness in - to day.

2. To the anxious soul impart Hope, all other hopes a - bove; Stir the dull and hardened heart With a longing and a love.

3. Give the struggling peace for strife, Give the doubting light for gloom; Speed the liv - ing in - to life, Warn the dy - ing of their doom.

4. Work in all, in all re - new, Day by day, the life di - vine; All our wills to thee subdue, All our hearts to thee incline.

PARKER. 7s.

J. P. COBB. AIR BY J. C. D. P.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine! Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.

2. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

3. Ho-ly Spirit, all Di - vine! Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down every i - dol - throne; Reign supreme, and reign a - lone!

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly fair, Ev'n on earth thy temples are; Here thy waiting peo- ple see, Much of heav'n and much of thee.

2. From thy gracious presence flows, Bliss that soft-ens all our woes, While thy spirit's ho-ly fire, Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3. Here we sup-pli-cate thy throne; Here thy pard'ning grace is known; Here we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

RIGGS. 7s.

L. O. E.

1. Blest Instructor, from thy ways Who can tell how oft he strays? Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapt with-in my hearts dis-guise.

2. Let my tongue, from error free, Speak the words approved by thee; To thy all ob-serv-ing eyes, Let my thoughts accepted rise.

3. While I thus thy name a-dore, And thy healing grace im-plore; Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear, G d, my strength, propitious hear.

1. Lord, be - fore thy pres - ence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear; Call our err - ing footsteps home, Let us feel that thou art near.

2. Wandering thoughts and languid pow - ers Come not where de - vo - tion kneels; Let the soul ex - pand her stores, Glowing with the joy she feels.

3. At the por - tals of thine house, We re - sign our earth-born cares: No - bler thoughts our souls en - gross, Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

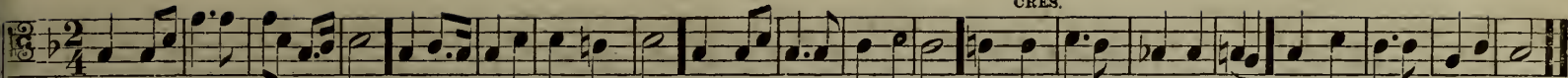
TARBELL. 7s.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When he spake, and it was done.

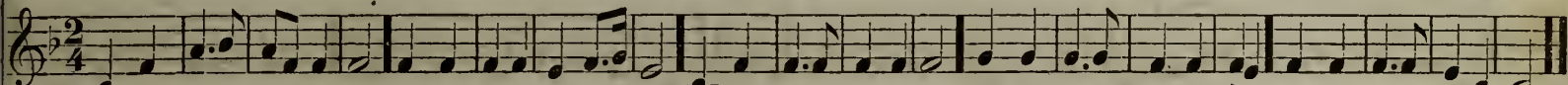
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap - tive led cap - ti - vi - ty.

3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - jice, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

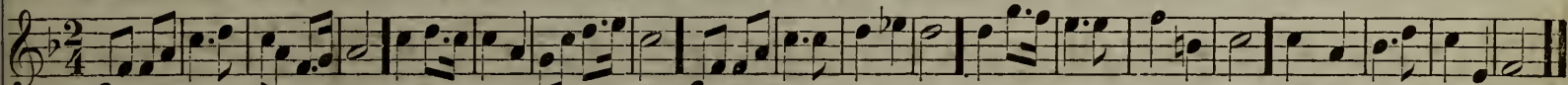
CRES.



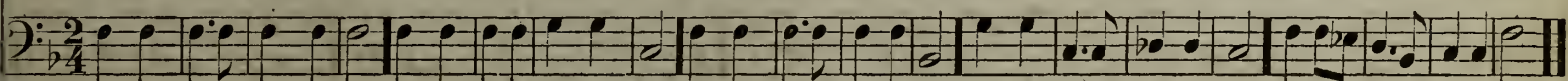
1. Songs of praise the an-gels sang; Heav'n with halle-lu-jahs rang, When Je-hovah's work be-gan, When he spake, and it was done, When he spake, and it was done.



2. Heav'n and earth must pass a-way; Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new heav'ns and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth, Songs of praise, &c.

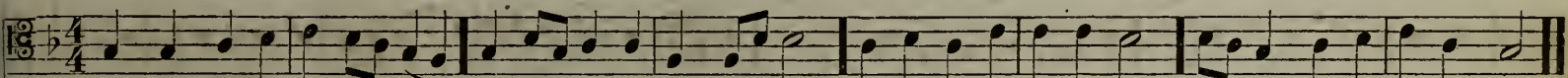


3. Saints be-low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re-joice; Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a-bove, Songs of praise to sing a-bove.

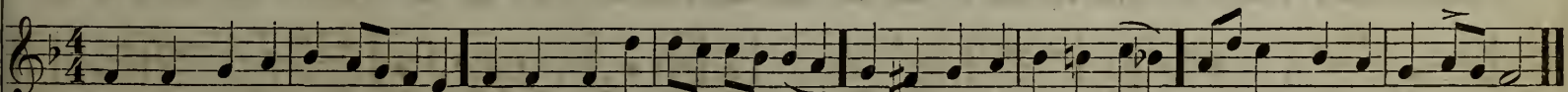
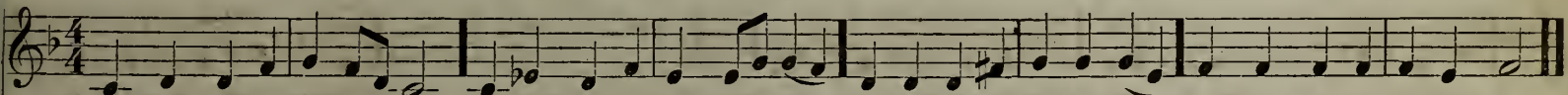


PETITION. 7s.

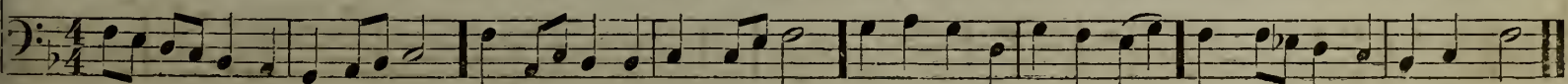
H. HARDING.



1. Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O, do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek thee, Lord in vain?



2. Lord, on thee our souls de-pend; In com-pas-sion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.



ANDANTE E SOSTENUTO.

1. Lord! we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow, O! do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord! in vain.

2. Lord! on thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas-sion, now de - scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3. In thine own ap-point - ed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay; Lord! we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing thou bestow.

The musical score for 'EGLANTINE' consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the bass line. The time signature is 3/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE E SOSTENUTO'. There are three verses of lyrics provided.

CAMILLO. 7s.

L. O. E.

1. Come, my soul thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer; He him-self in-vites thee near, Bids thee ask Him, waits to hear.

2. Lord, I come to thee for rest; Take pos - sion of my breast; There, Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a rival reign.

3. Show me what I have to do: Eve - ry hour my strength re-new; Let me live a life of faith, Let me die thy people's death.

The musical score for 'CAMILLO' consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the bass line. The time signature is 2/2. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The tempo is not explicitly marked but the style is consistent with the first piece. There are three verses of lyrics provided.

MONTVILLE. 7s, 6 lines.

*

Slow.

1. Jesus, Lamb of God, for me, Thou, the Lord of life, didst die; Whither, whither, but to thee, Can a trembling sinner fly? Death's dark waters o'er me roll, Save, oh, save my sinking soul!

2. Never bow'd a martyr'd head, Weighed with equal sorrow down; Never blood so rich was shed, Never king wore such a crown! To thy cross and sacrifice, Faith now lifts her tearful eye.

3. All my soul by love subdued, Melts in deep contrition there; By thy mighty grace renewed, New-born hope forbids despair, Lord, thou canst my guilt forgive, Thou hast bid me look and live.

4. While with broken heart I kneel; Sinks the inward storm forest; Life, immortal life I feel Kindled in my throbbing breast; Thine, forever thine—I am, Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

ELDEN. 7s, 6 lines.

L. O. E.

D. C.

fine.

1. Safe-ly through a - noth - er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek, Waiting in his courts to - day:
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.

2. Here we come thy name to praise, Let us feel thy pres - ence near: May thy glo - ries meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear:
Here, afford us, Lord, a taste, Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.

Fine.

1. Christ whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, } Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear!
 Son of Righteousness! a - rise; Triumph o'er the shades of night: }

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; } Till thy inward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till thy mercy's beams I see, }

The musical score for 'KEMPTON' consists of three staves: a soprano staff (treble clef), a vocal staff (soprano clef), and a bass staff (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the first verse. The second system contains the first two lines of the second verse. The third system contains the continuation of the second verse.

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines.

G. W. DEAN.

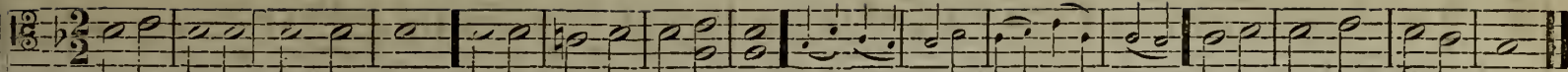
Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r, There your Sa - viour's con - flict see;

Watch with him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn of him to watch and pray.

The musical score for 'GETHSEMANE' consists of three staves: a soprano staff (treble clef), a vocal staff (soprano clef), and a bass staff (bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (D major) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first line of the first verse. The second system contains the first line of the second verse. The third system contains the continuation of the second verse.

*

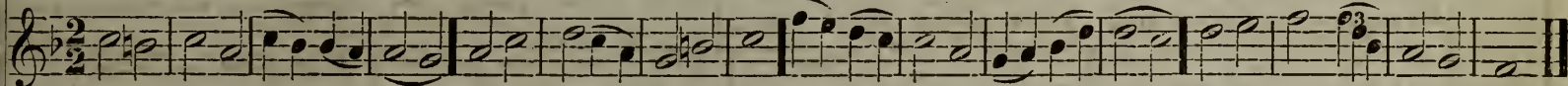
Cres.



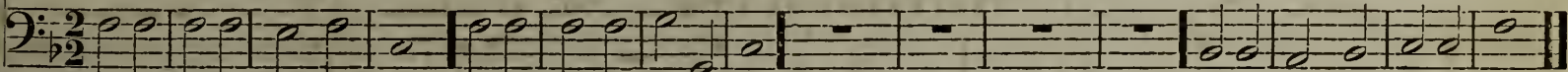
1. Thou who art enthroned a - bove, Thou by whom we live and move; O how sweet with joy - ful tongues, To resound thy praise in song!



2. Sweet the day of sa - cred rest, When de - vo - tion fills the breast, When we dwell within Thy house, Hear Thy word, and pay our vows.



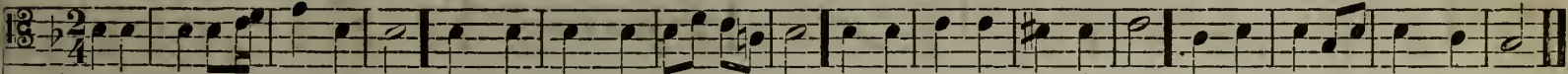
3. Warm our hearts with sacred fire; Grateful fer - vors still inspire; All our powers, with all their might, Ev - er in thy praise u - nite.



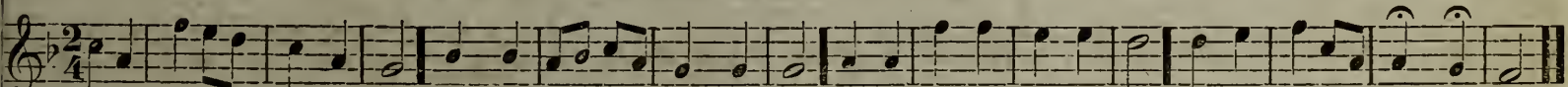
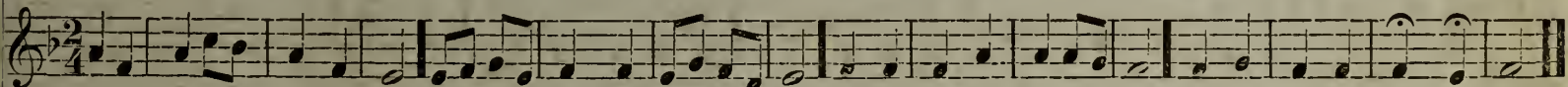
* When the small notes are sung, omit the Alto.

MONTGOMERY. 7s.

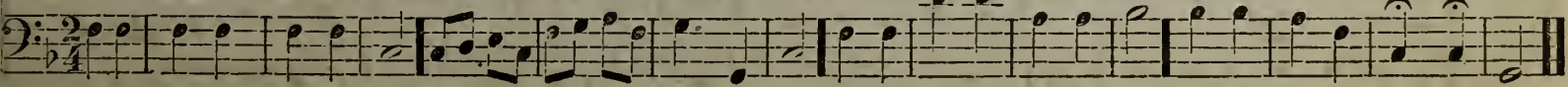
JOYFULLY, BUT NOT TOO FAST.



1. All ye na - tions praise the Lord, All ye lands your voic - es raise; Heav'n and earth with one accord, Praise the Lord, for - ev - er praise.



2. Praise him, ye who know his love, Praise him from the depths beneath; Praise him in the heights a - bove; Praise your Maker, all that breathe.



1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Weary wanderer, hith - er come.

2. Thou who homeless and forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the barren waste, Weary wanderer, hither haste.

3. Hith - er come! for here is found Balm that flows for ev'-ry wound; Peace that ev-er shall endure, Rest e - ter - nal, sacred, sure.

CAMPSON. 7s.

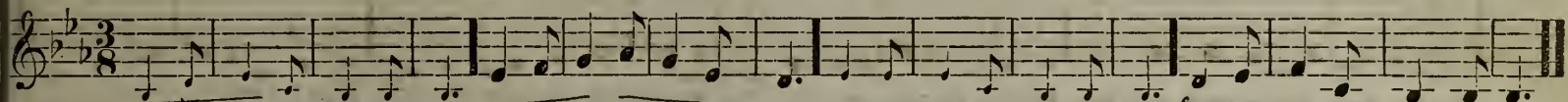
A. GREENWOOD.

1. Ho - ly Lamb, who thee receive, Who in thee be - gin to live, Day and night they cry to thee, "As thou art, so let us be!"

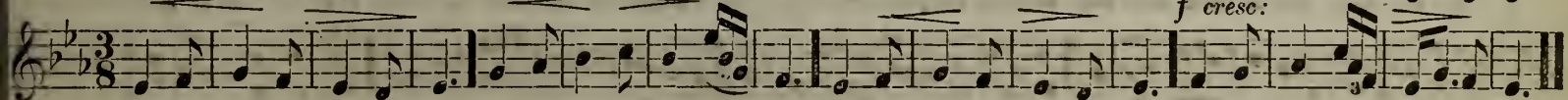
2. Gladly would we now be clean; Cleanse us, Lord, from ev'ry sin: Fix, oh, fix my wav'ring mind! To thy cross our spirit bind.

Ritard.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up-on our sight a - way ; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.

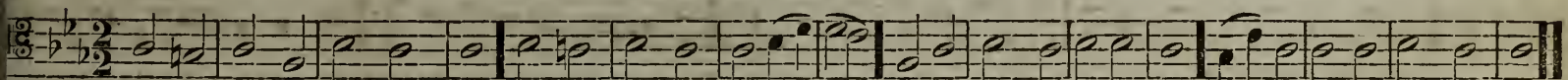


2. Soon, for us, the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way ; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

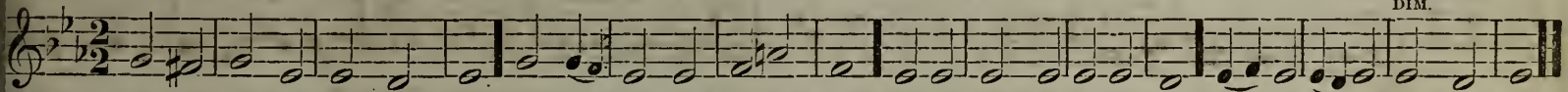


COMPOSURE. 7s.

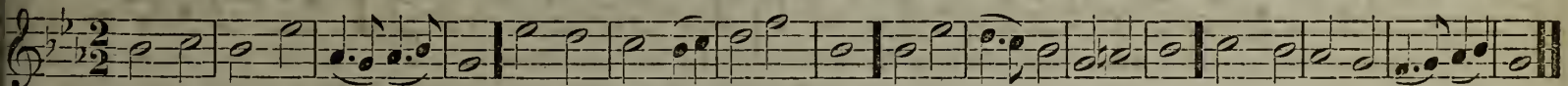
G. W. DEAN.



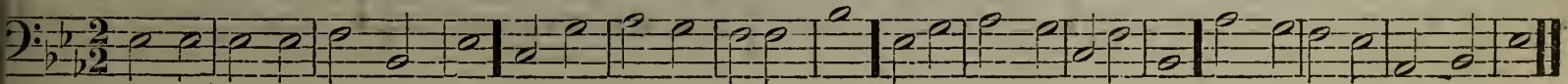
1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heav'n's blest mansions soar ? Who, an ev - er-welcome guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest ?



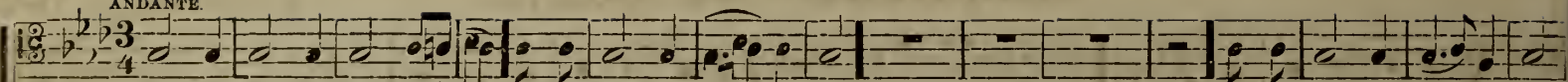
2. He whose heart thy love has warmed ; He whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life unsullied run ; He whose words and thoughts are one ;



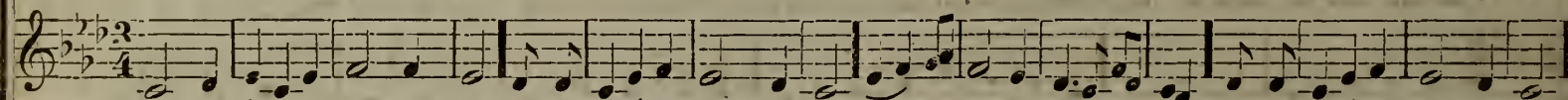
3. He who trusts in Christ a - lone, Not in aught himself hath done ; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.



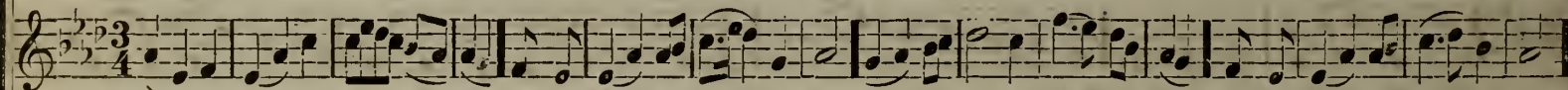
ANDANTE.



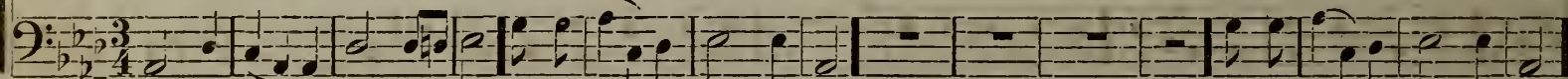
1. Come, ye weary souls, op - pres - sed, Answer to the Saviour's call; Come, and I will give you rest: Come, and I will save you all.



2. Je - sus, full of truth and love, We thy kindest call o - bey, Faithful let thy mer - cies prove, Take our load of guilt a - way.



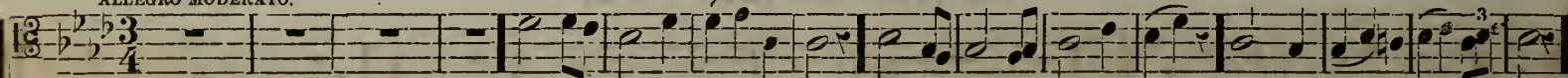
3. Lo, we come to thee for ease, True and gracious as thou art; Now our weary souls re - lease, Write for - give - ness on our heart.



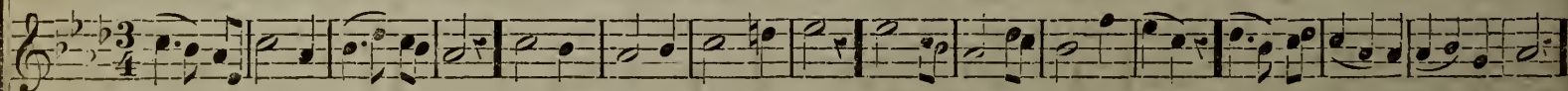
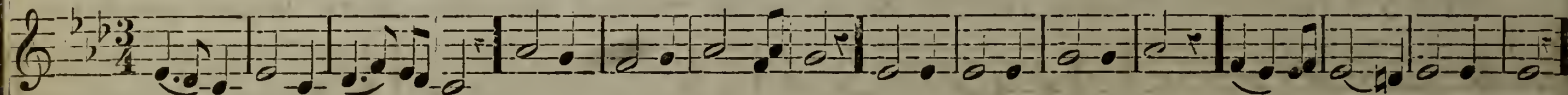
WAKEMAN. 7s.

M. C. THAYER.

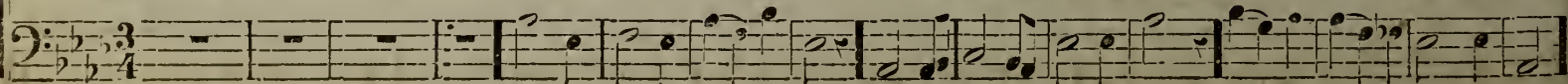
ALLEGRO MODERATO.



1. Christ the Lord, is risen to - day! Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing ye heavens, and earth reply.



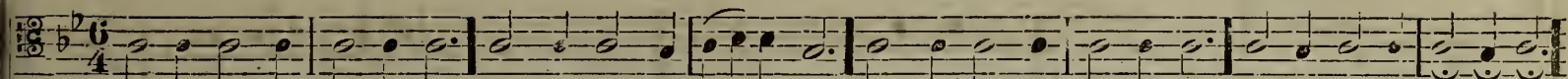
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er, Lo! he sets in blood no more.



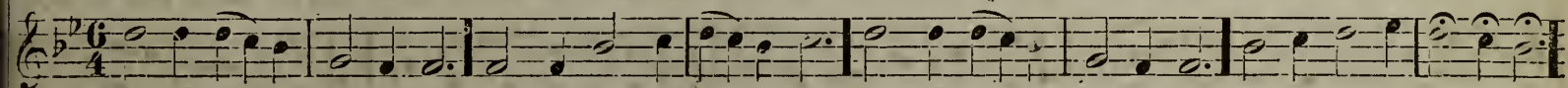
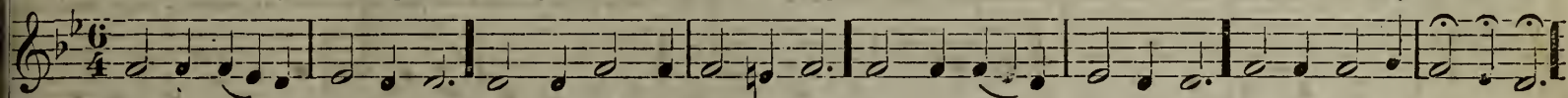
SHEPHERD. 7s. Double.

L. O. EMERSON.

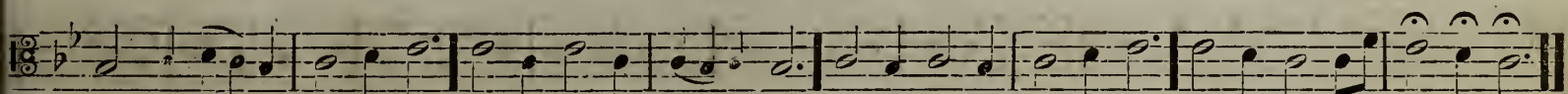
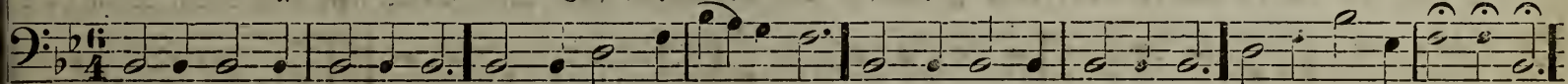
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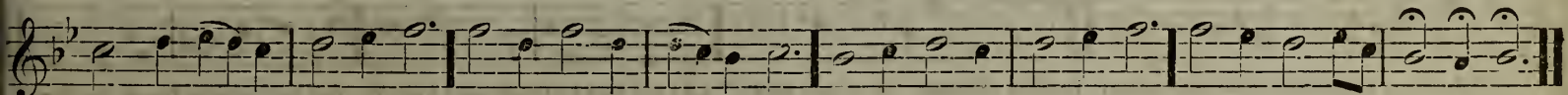
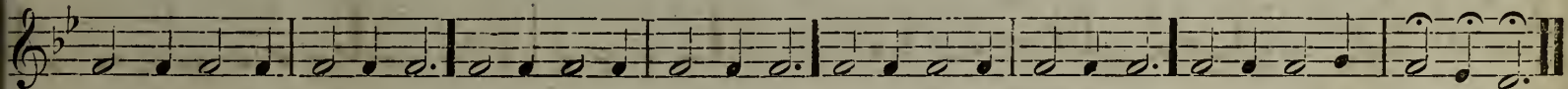
1. Je - sus, seek thy wandering sheep; Bring me back, and lead, and keep; Take on thee my eve - ry care, Bear me, on thy bosom bear,



2. Live till all thy life I know, Following thee, my Lord, be-low; Glad - ly then from earth re-move, Gathered to the fold a-bove.



Let me know my Shepherd's voice, More and more in thee re-joice, More and more of thee receive; Ev - er in thy spir - it live.



Oh, that I at last may stand With the sheep at thy right hand, Take the crown so free - ly given, En - ter in by thee to heaven.



1. Je - sus, Shepherd of the sheep; Powerful is thine arm to keep All thy flocks with safest care, Fed in pastures large and fair.

2. Lord, thy help-less sheep be - hold; Gath - er all un - to thy fold; Gently lead the wanderers home; Watch them, lest again they roam.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in alto clef, the middle in treble clef, and the bottom in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with quarter and eighth notes.

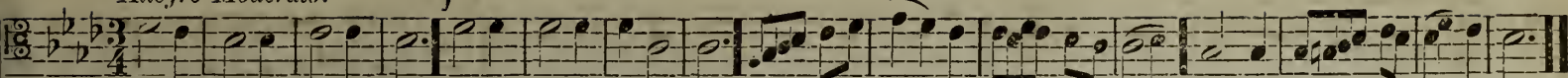
Thee their guide and guard they own; Thee they love, and thee a - lone: Thee they follow day by day, Fearful lest their feet should stray

Bring thy sheep, now far astray, Lost in Satan's e - vil way; Then, the fold and shepherd one, We will praise thee round the throne.

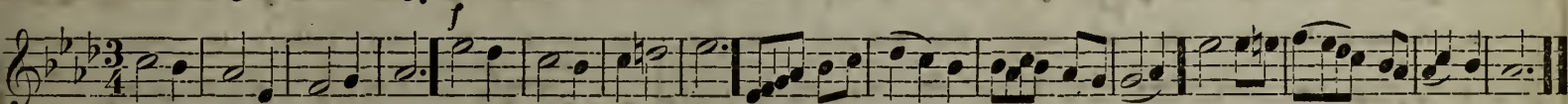
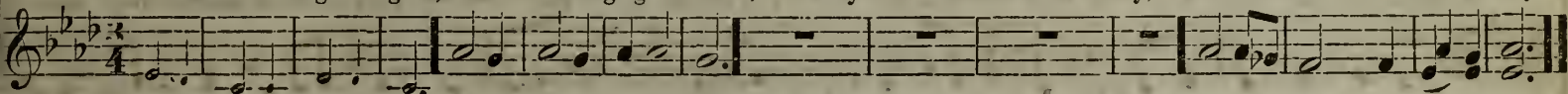
The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves in the same clefs and key signature as the first system. The lyrics are positioned between the staves, with the first line of lyrics above the middle staff and the second line below it. The musical notation continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

Allegro Moderato.

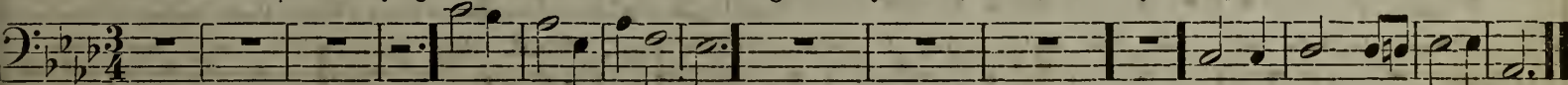
f



1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morning light is come; Lord may we be thine to - day, Drive the shades of sin a - way.

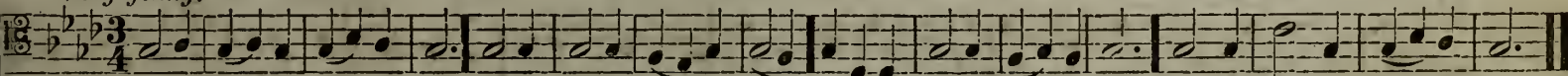


2 Fill our souls with heavenly light, Banish doubt and cleanse our sight; In thy service, Lord, to - day, Help us la - bor, Help us pray.

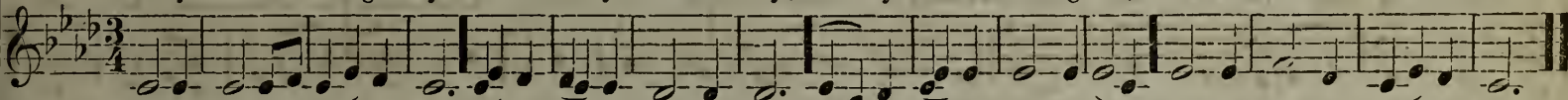


SYMBOL. 7s.

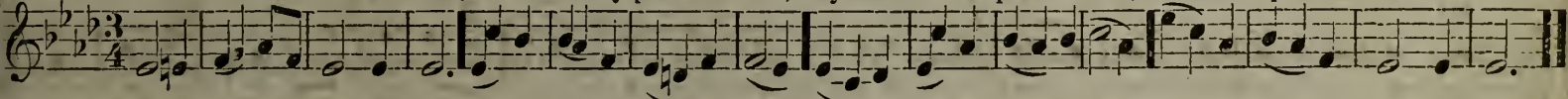
Very gently.



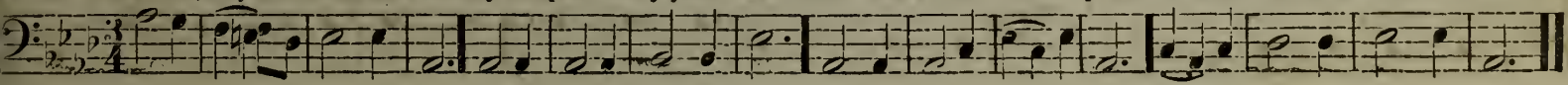
1. Soft-ly fades the twilight ray Of the ho-ly Sabbath day; Gen-tly as life's setting sun, When the Christian's course is run.



4. Peace is on the world a - broad; 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God,—Symbol of the peace with-in, When the spir - it rests from sin.



3. Saviour, may our Sabbaths be Days of peace and joy in thee; Till in heav'n our souls re-pose, Where the Sabbaths ne'er shall close.



Andante.

p Cres.

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die, What me - lo-dious sounds we hear,

2. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board, See with rich - est dain - ties stored; To thy Father's bo - som pressed,

Rit. pp tempo.

3. Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Sav - iour, Friend, Safe your spir-its to con - vey

mf *f* *ff Rit ad lib.* *pp*

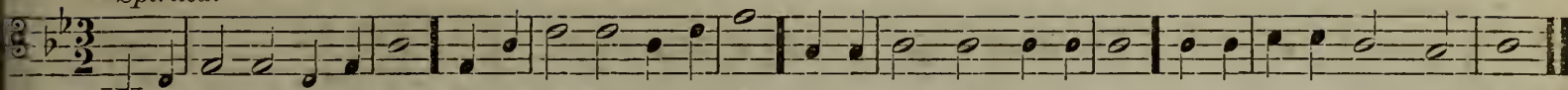
Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear!—"Love's re - deem-ing work is done; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!

Yet a - gain a child con - fessed, Nev - er from his house to roam: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!

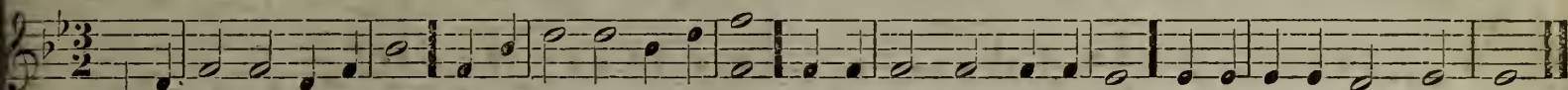
mf *f* *ff* *pp*

To the realms of end - less day, Up to my e - ter - nal home: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!"

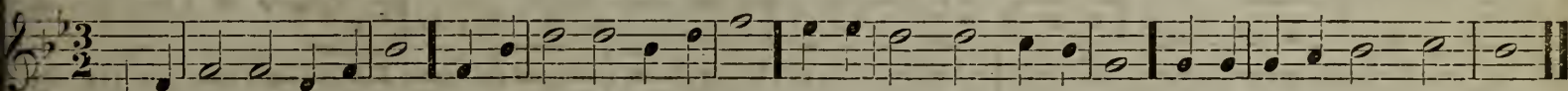
Spirited.



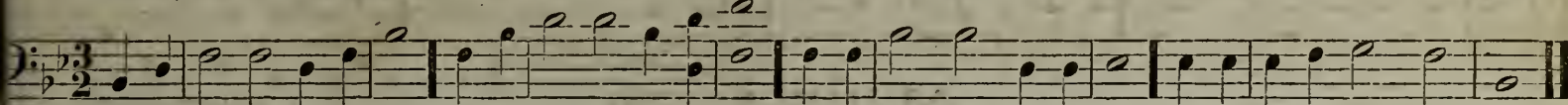
1. "Come up hith - er ; come a-way !" Thus the ransomed spirits sing ; Here is cloud - less, end - less day ; Here is ev - er - last - ing spring.



2. Come up hith - er ; come and dwell With the liv - ing hosts a - bove ; Come and let your bosoms swell With their burning songs of love.

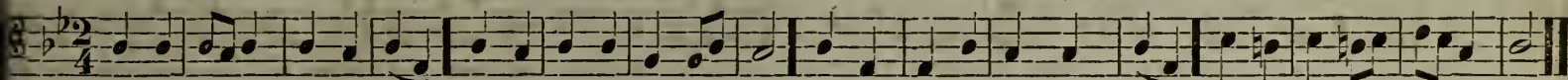


3. Come up hith - er ; come and share All the sa - cred joys that rise, Like an o - cean, eve - ry where Thro' the myriads of the skies.

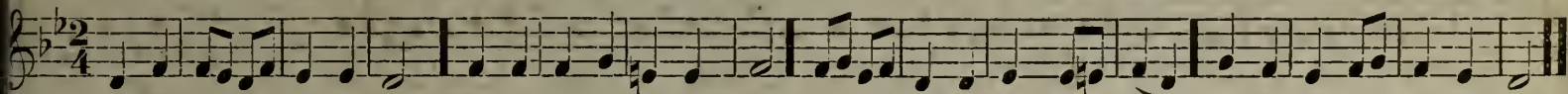


FLEETWOOD. 7s.

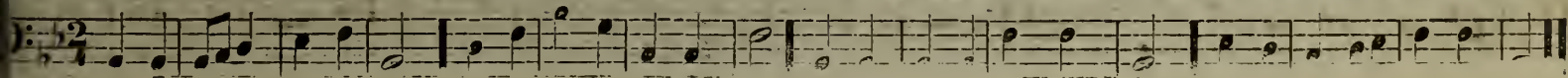
J. S. MUNSON.



1. Gently fall the dews of eve, Raising still the languid flow'rs ; Sweetly flow the tears that grieve, O'er a mourner's stricken home.



2. Blessed tears and dews that yet Lift us nearer un - to heav'n ! Let us still his praise re - peat, Who in mer - cy all hath giv'n.



1. Hark ! that shout of rapturous joy, Bursting forth from yonder cloud ; Jesus comes ! and thro' the sky An - gels tell their joy a - loud.

2. See, the Lord appears in view ; Heav'n and earth before him fly ; Rise, ye saints ; he comes for you ; Rise to meet him in the sky.

AURORA. 7s.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.

Affetuoso.

1. "Come up hith - er ; come away : " Thus the ransomed spirits sing ; Here is cloudless, end - less day ; Here is ev - er - lasting spring.

2. Come up hith - er ; come and share All the sa - cred joys that rise, Like an o - cean, eve - ry - where, Thro' the myriads of the skies.

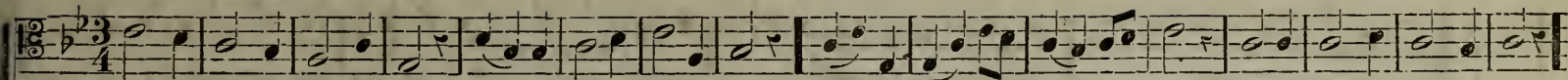
3. Come up hith - er ; come and shine In the robes of spotless white ; Palms, and harps, and crowns are thine ; Hith - er, hith - er wing thy flight.

CONCONE. 7s.

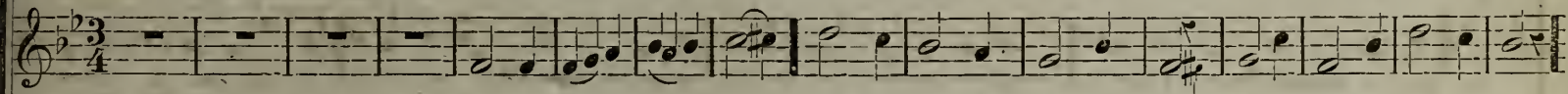
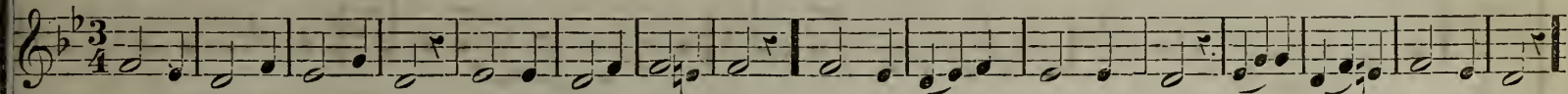
193

A fine piece for a Quartett Choir.

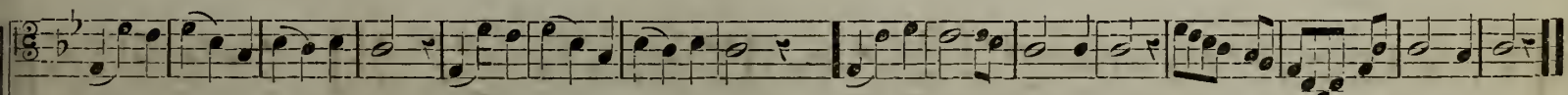
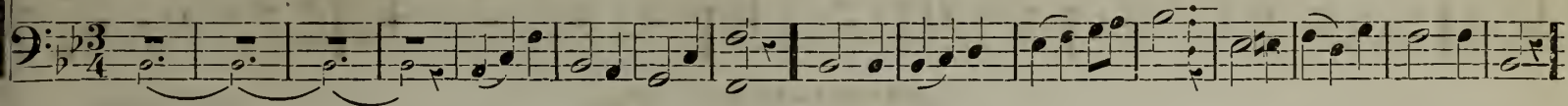
Arranged from Conccone, by W. H. C.



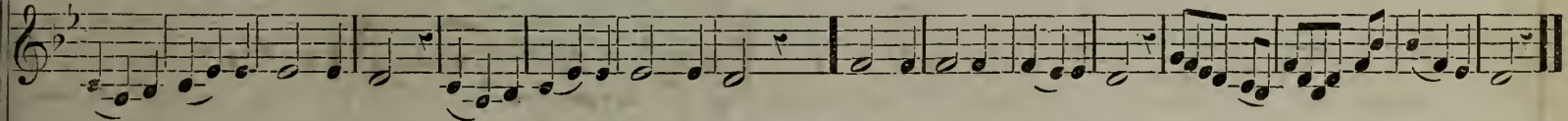
1. High in yon-der realms of light, Dwell the an-gels all a - bove, Far be - yond our fee - ble sight! Happy in Im-man-uel's Love.



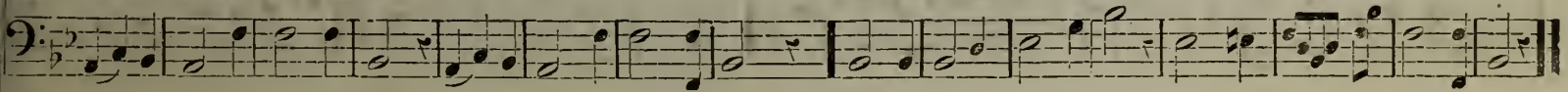
2. Happy spirits; ye are fled Where no grief can entrance find, Lull'd to rest the ach - ing head, Soothed the anguish of the mind.



Pilgrims through this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us below, Gloomy doubts, distressing fears, Torturing pain, and heavy woe.



'Mid the chorus of the skies, 'Mid th' angel - ic lyres above, Hark! their songs melodious rise— Songs of praise to Je - sus' love.



1. God is love; his mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.

2. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will his changeless goodness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wisdom, God is love.

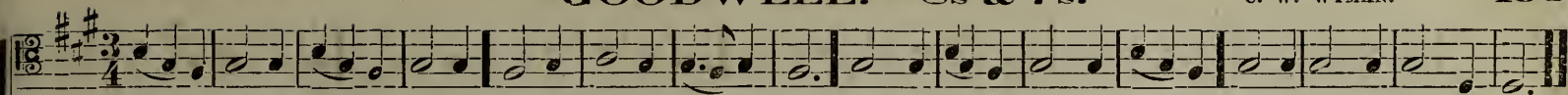
Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move; But his mer - cy wa - neth nev - er; God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly care entwinneth Hope and comfort from a - bove: Eve - ry - where his glo - ry shi - neth; God is wisdom, God is love.

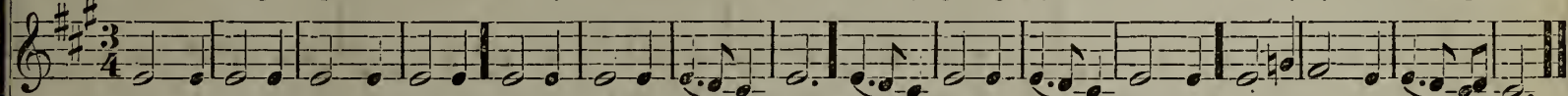
GOODWELL. 8s & 7s.

C. W. WYMAN.

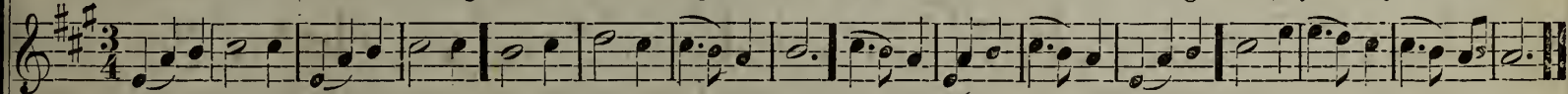
195



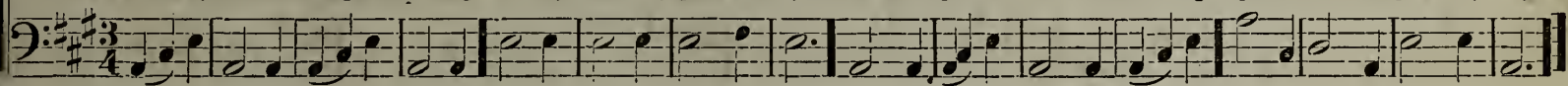
1. Like the ea-gle, upward, onward, Let my soul in faith be borne, Calm-ly gazing, skyward, sunward, Let my eye unshrinking turn.



2. Where the cross, God's love revealing, Sets the fettered spir-it free, Where it sheds its wondrous healing, There, my soul, thy rest shall be.

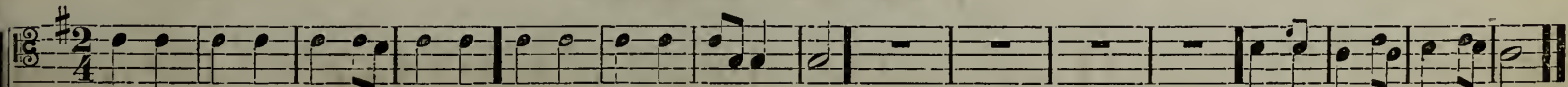


3. Oh, may I, no longer dreaming, I - dly waste my gold-en day, But each precious hour re-deem-ing, Upward, onward, press my way.

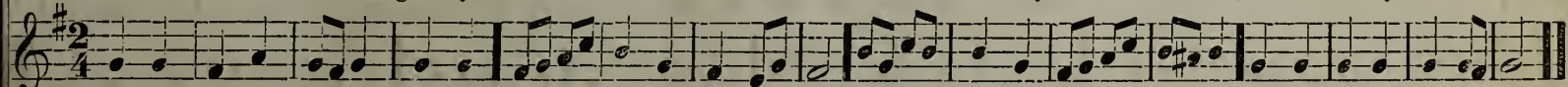


LOCKE. 8s & 7s.

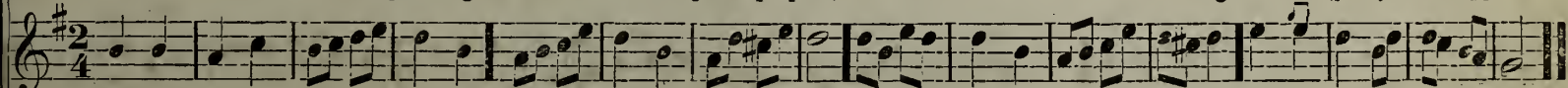
M. M. DERBY.



1. Je - sus hail ! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide, All the heavenly hosts a-dore thee, Seated at thy Father's side.

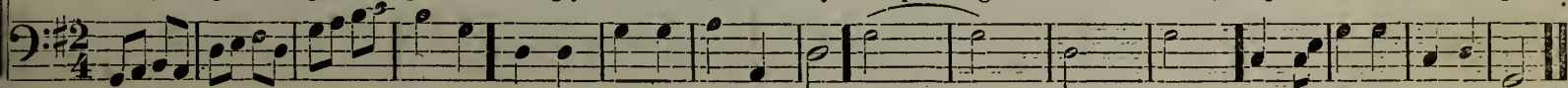


2. There for sinners thou art pleading, There thou dost our place prepare, Ev - er for us in - ter - ceding, Till in glo-ry we appear.



3. Worship, hon-or, power and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive; Loudest praises without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give.

4. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweetest, noblest lays; Help to sing our Saviour's merits, Help to chant Immanuel's praise



1. I would love thee, God and Father! My Redeemer, and my King! I would love thee, for without thee, Life is but a bitter thing.

2. I would love thee; every blessing Flows to me from out thy throne; I would love thee, he who loves thee Never feels himself a - lone.

3. I would love thee; look up-on me, Ev - er guide me with thine eye; I would love thee; if not nourished By thy love my soul would die.

4. I would love thee, I have vowed it; On thy love my heart is set: While I love thee; I will never My Redeemer's blood for - get.

CYRIL. 8s & 7s.

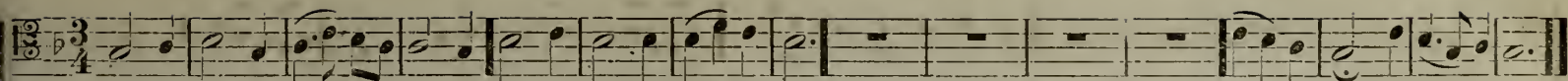
J. S. MUNSON.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir-its seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

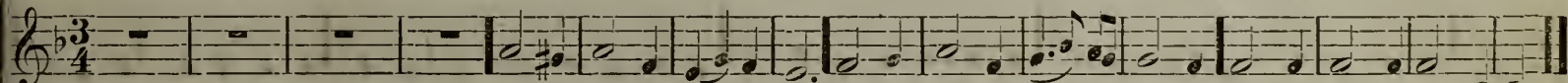
2. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness can-not hide from thee, Thou art he who nev-er weary, Watchest where thy peo - ple be.

Ritard.

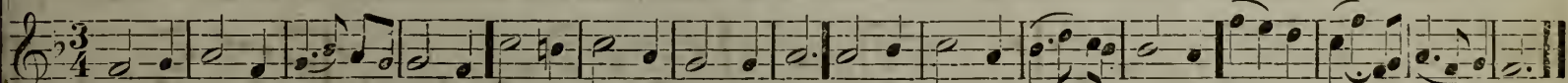
Ritard.



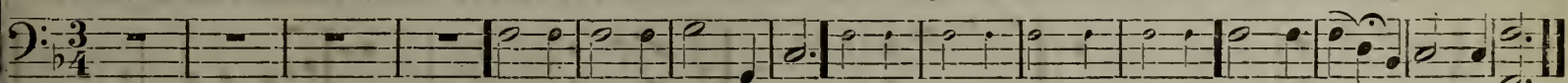
1. Israel's Shepherd ! guide me, feed me, Through my pilgrimage be - low ; And be - side the wa - ters lead me, Where thy sheep re-joic ing go:



2. Lest I err, thine aid dis-dain-ing, And forsake thy sheltering fold, Heedless of thy grace constraining, In the strength of nature bold.

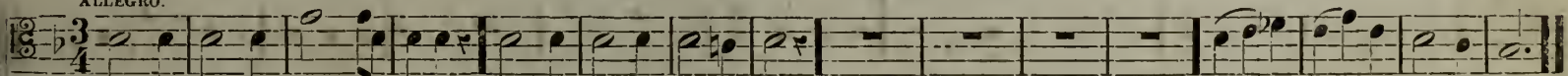


3. Lord, thy guardian pres-ence ev - er, Meek-ly kneeling I implore ; Now thy grace hath found me, never Would I wander from thee more.

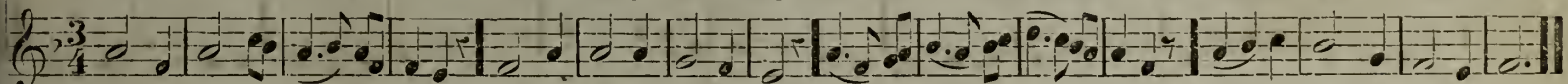


MANDOR. 8s & 7s.

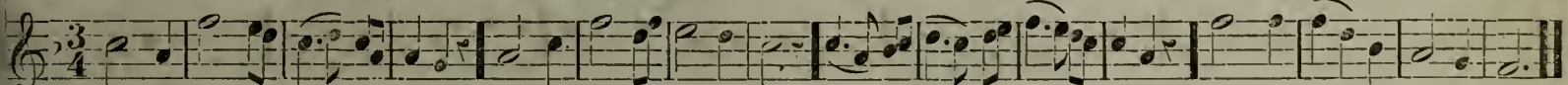
ALLEGRO.



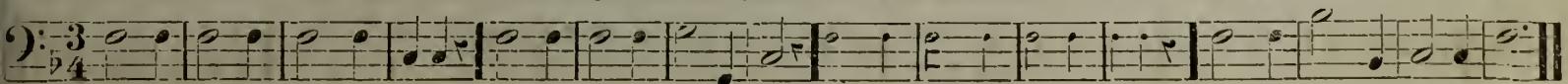
1. Praise the Lord ! ye heav'ns, adore Him ; Praise Him, angels in the height ; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ; Praise him all ye stars of light.



2. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious ; Nev-er shall his promise fail ! God has made His saints victorious, Sin and death, shall not prevail.



3. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion, Hosts on high His power proclaim ; Heaven and earth, all creation, Laud and mag-ni - fy His name.



1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere repose our spirits seal: Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk a-round us, Though the arrow near us fly, Angel-guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee: Thou art he who, nev-er wea-ry, Watcheth where thy people be.

CAXTON. 8s & 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

♩ SLOW.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain and death, and night and anguish En-ter not the world a-bove, En-ter not the world above.

2. While our silent steps are straying Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round the happy Christain's head, Round the happy Christain's head.

3. Li-ht and peace at once de-riv-ing From the hand of God most high, In his glorious pres-ence liv-ing, They shall nev-er, nev-er die, They shall never, never die.

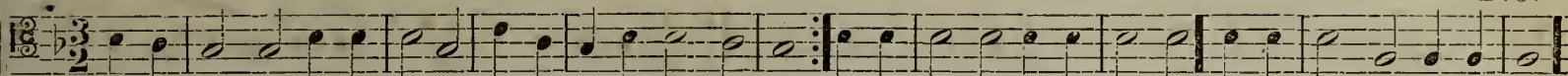
4. Now, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Far removed from pain and anguish, They are chanting hymns above, They are chanting hymns above.

UNCHANGING LOVE. 8s & 7s. Double.

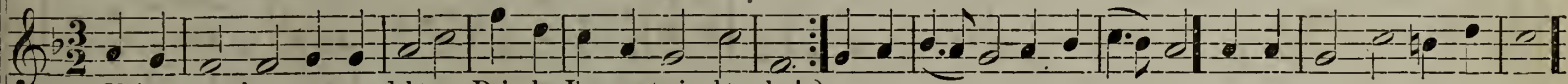
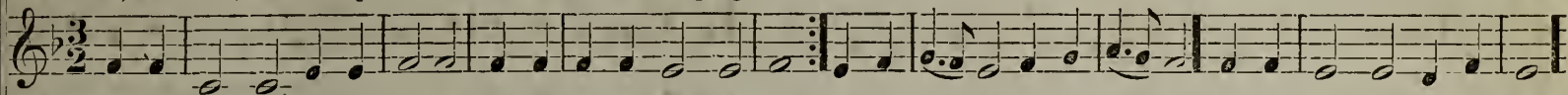
199

Fine.

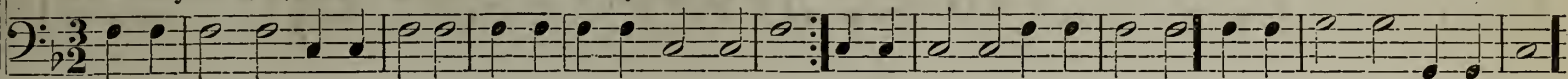
D.C.



1. Come, thou fount of eve-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace ;
Streams of mer - cy nev-er ceasing, Call for songs of loud-est praise ; } Teach me some melodious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove ;
Praise, the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's unchang-ing love.

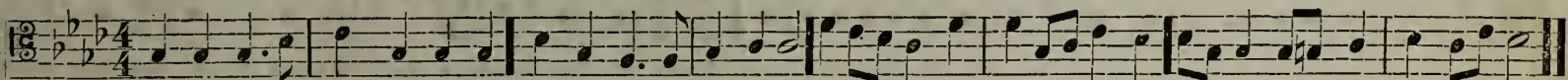


2. Oh ! to grace how great a debtor Dai - ly I'm constrained to be ! }
Let the grace now like a fet - ter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. } Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart ; oh, take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove.



GOLDEN MOMENTS. 8s & 7s.

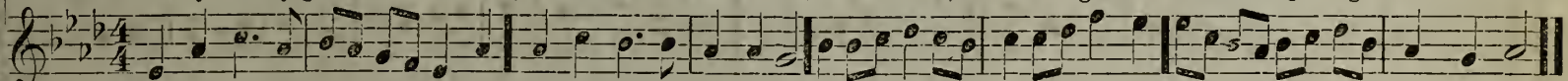
L. B. STARKWEATHER.



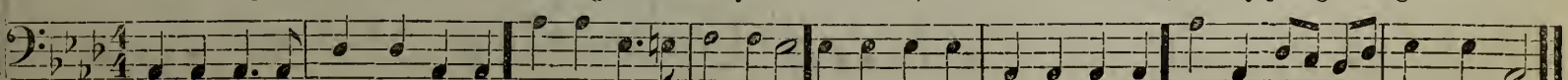
1. One by one the sands are flowing, One by one the moments fall ; Some are coming, some are going, Do not strive to grasp them all.



2. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an armed band ; One will fade, while others greet thee ; Shadows passing thro' the land.



3. Homes are golden links, God's tokens Reaching heaven one by one : Take them, lest the chain be broken, Ere thy pil - grim - age be done.



1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven to earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling, All thy faith-ful mercies crown.

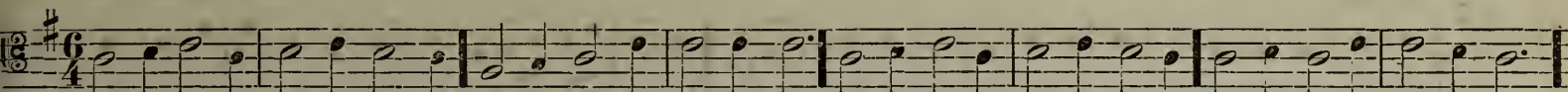
2. Breathe, O, breathe thy holy Spir-it In-to eve-ry troubled breast; Let us all thy grace in-her-it; Let us find thy promised rest;

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the organ, marked with a C-clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff is the vocal line, marked with a C-clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third and fourth staves are for the piano accompaniment, marked with a C-clef and a key signature of one sharp. The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

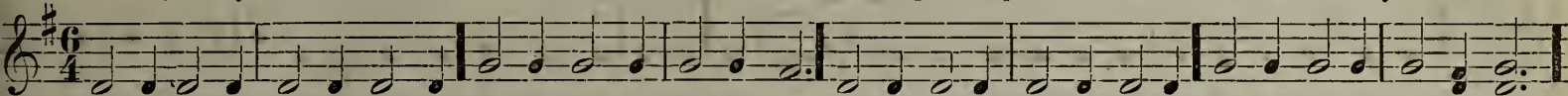
Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbound-ed love thou art, Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion, En-ter eve-ry long-ing heart.

Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Take our load of guilt a-way; End the work of thy be-gin-ning; Bring us to e-ter-nal day.

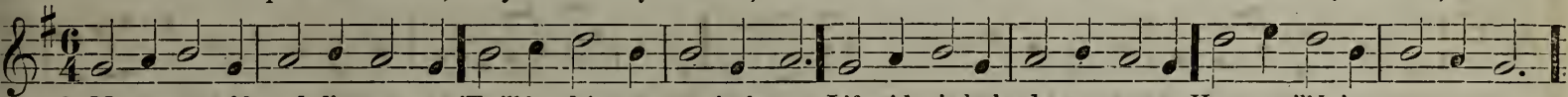
The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the organ, marked with a C-clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is the vocal line, marked with a C-clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third and fourth staves are for the piano accompaniment, marked with a C-clef and a key signature of one sharp. The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.



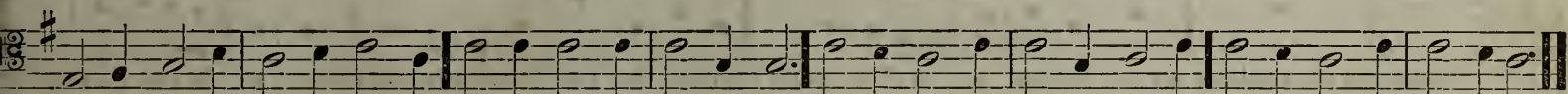
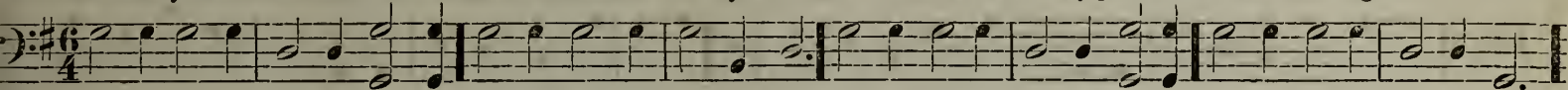
1. Je - sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and fol - low thee ; Naked, poor, despised, for - saken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be :



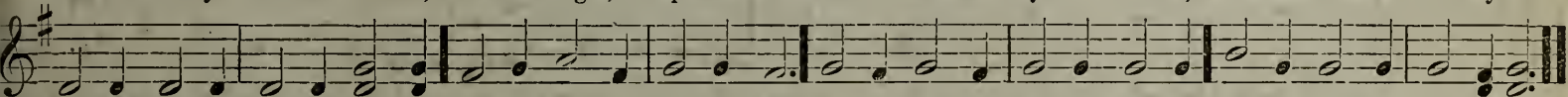
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too ; Human hearts and looks deceive me ; Thou art not, like them, un-true :



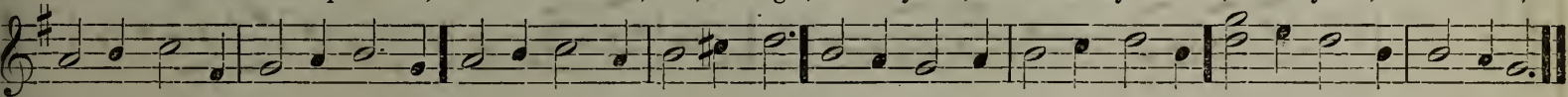
3. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast ; Life with tri-als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.



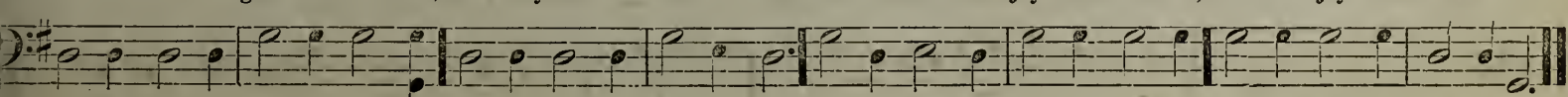
Per - ish eve-ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known ; Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and heaven are still my own.



And while thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me, Show thy face, and all is bright.



Oh ! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me : Oh ! 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with thee.



CON MOTO.

1. Hark! what mean those holy voi - ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'an - gel - ic hosts re - joi - ces; Heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs rise

2. Peace on earth, good will from Heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeem'd, and sins for - given, Loud our grateful harps shall sound

3. Hast - en, mor - tals, to adore Him; Learn His name to mag - ni - fy, Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, Glory be to God most high

Cherubs tell the wondrous sto - ry, Joy - ous ser - a - phim re - ply: "Glory in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heav'n and earth His praises sing! Oh receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest and King!

SOLO UNISON.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven. Praise the Son, the Spir - it praise, As it was, and is, be giv - en Glo - ry thro' e - ter - nal days!

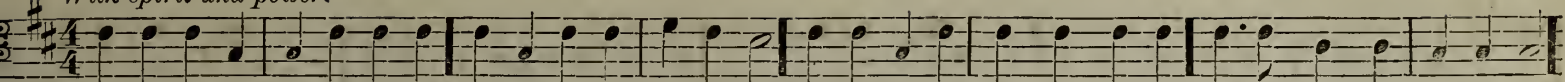
pp *f*

SPRINGVALE. 8s & 7s, Double.

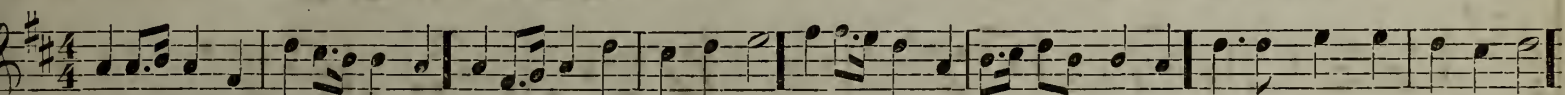
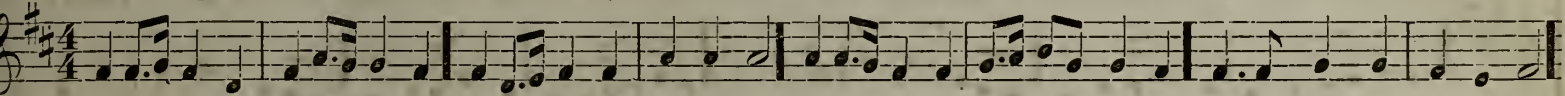
L. O. EMERSON.

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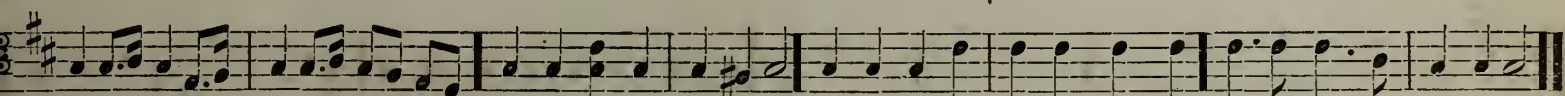
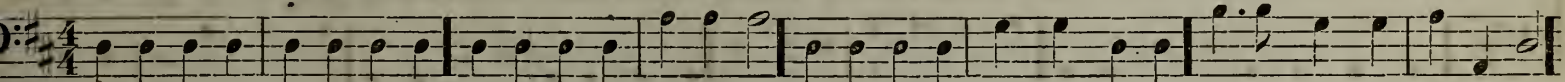
With spirit and power.



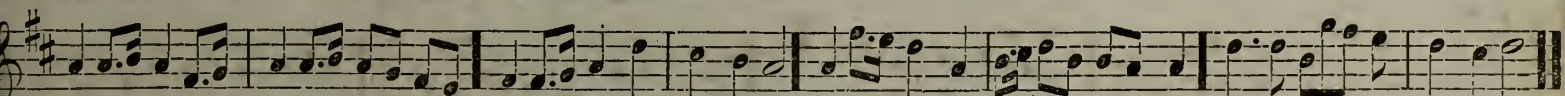
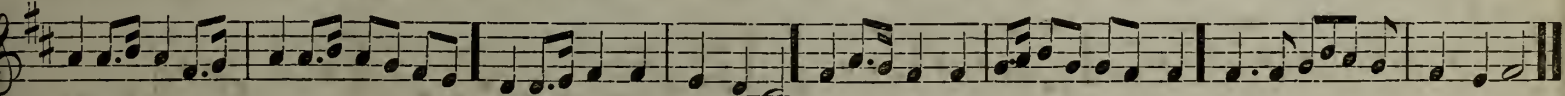
1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken Chose thee for his own a - bode.



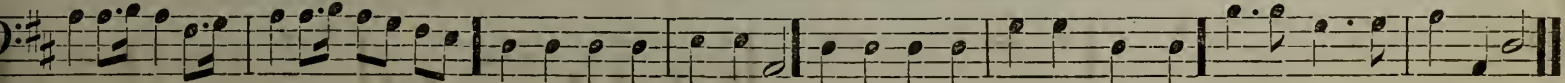
3. On the Rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure repose? With sal - vation's walls sur - rounded, She can smile at all her foes.



2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwell - ing, Still is precious in thy sight; Judah's temple far ex - cel - ling, Beaming with the gospel's light.



4. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken Choose thee for his own abode.



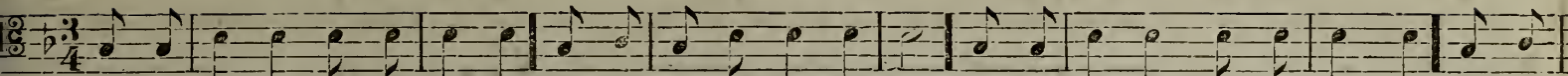
ALLEGRO.

1. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There forev - er to a - bid; All the heavenly hosts a-dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Father's side.

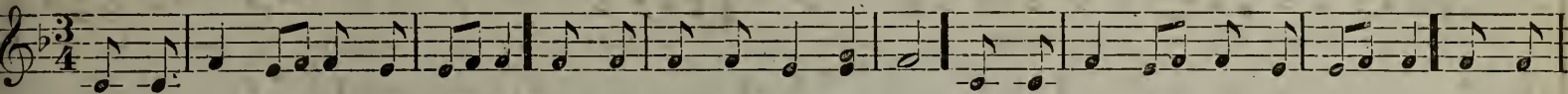
2. Wor-ship, honor, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive; Loudest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give.

There for sin-ners thou art pleading, There thou dost our place prepare; Ev-er for us in - ter - ced-ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.

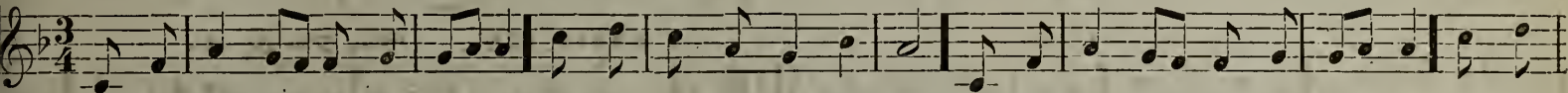
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spirits! Bring your sweetest, noblest lays: Help to sing our Saviour's merits; Help to chant Im - manuel's praise



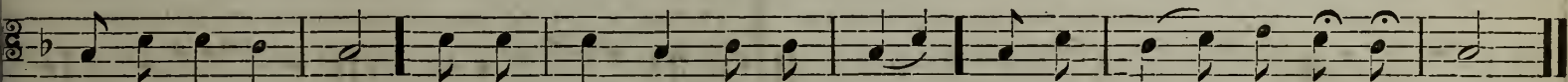
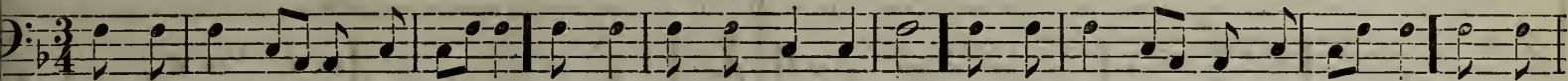
1. Come to Calv'ry's ho - ly mountain, Sin - ners ru - in'd by the fall! Here a pure and heal - ing foun - tain, Flows to



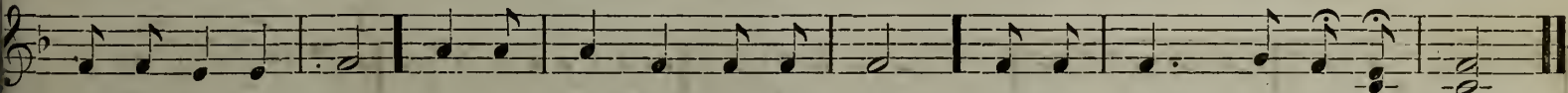
2. Come, in sor - row and con - tri - tion, Wounded, im - po - tent, and blind! Here the guil - ty, free re - mis - sion, Here the



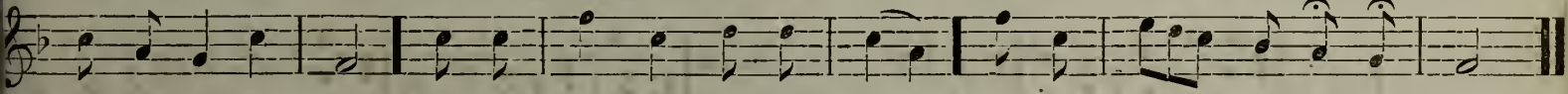
3. He that drinks shall live for - ev - er; 'Tis a soul re - viv - ing flood! God is faith - ful! God will nev - er Break his



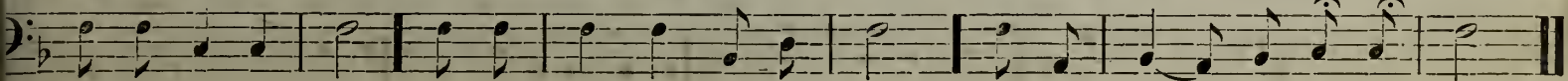
you, to me, to all, In a full, per - pet - ual tide, Open'd when our Sa - viour died.



troub - led, peace may find, Health this foun - tain will re - store, He that drinks shall thirst no more:—



cov - e - nant in blood, Sign'd when our Re - deem - er died, Seal'd when he was glo - ri - fied.



APSLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. See! from Zi-on's sa - cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ters flow; God has opened there a fountain, That sup - plies the world be - low.

2. Through ten thousand chan - nels flowing, Streams of merey find the r way; Life, and health, and joy be - stowing, Wak - ing beau - ty from de - cay,

Cres.

They are bles - sed, They are bles - sed, Who its sovereign vir - tues know.

O, ye na - tions, O, ye na - tions, Hail the Long - ex - pect - ed day.

COPLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Lo! he com - eth, countless trumpets Wake to life the slumbering dead; 'Mid t

2. Full of joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion, Saints be - hold the Judge appear! Truth ar

thousand saints and angels, See their great exalted Head: Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Welcome, welcome, Son of God! Welcome, wel - come, Son of God.

justice go be - fore him, Now the joyful sent - nce hear; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Welcome, welcome Judge di - vine! Welcome, wel - come Judge di - vine!

SLOWER.

On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sac - red herald stands, Wel-come news to Zi-on bearing, Zi-on long in hostile lands, Mourning Cap-tive;

God, thy God, will now restore thee; He him-self ap-pears thy friend, All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boast - ed triumph end; Great de-liverance,

GOOD NEWS. 8s, 7s & 4. C. M. WYMAN.

TEMPO.

Mourning Cap-tive, God him-self shall loose thy bands, God him-self shall loose thy bands.

Great deliv-erance, Zi-on's King vouchsafes to send, Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of dark-ness Look, my soul, be still and gaze,

2. Fly abroad thou mighty gos-pel! Win and conquer, never cease,

See the prom-i - ses ad - vanc - ing To a glorious day of grace, Blessed ju - bi - lee, Blessed ju - bi - lee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

May thy last-ing wide do - min - ions, Mul - ti - ply and still in - crease, Sway thy seep - tre, Sway thy seep - tre, Sa - viour all the world a-round.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Calva - ry; See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky.

2. "It is finish-ed! O what pleas-ure, Do these pre-cious words af-ford! Heavenly blessings, without meas-ure, Flow to us from Christ the Lord

3. Tune your harps anew, ye ser - aphs, Join to sing the pleasing theme; All on earth, and all in heav - en, Join to praise Immanuel's name.

Dim.

It is finished! It is fin - ished! Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry, Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry,

It is finished! It is fin - ished! Saints, the dy-ing words re-cord, Saints, the dy-ing words re - cord,

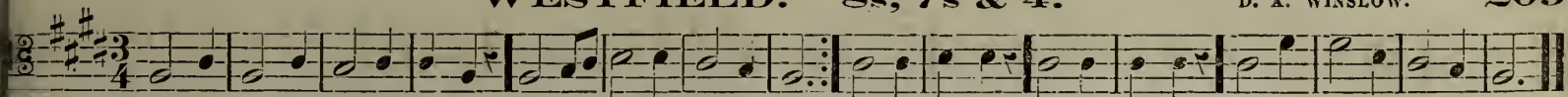
It is finished! It is fin - ished! Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb, Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb, Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb.

this or this.

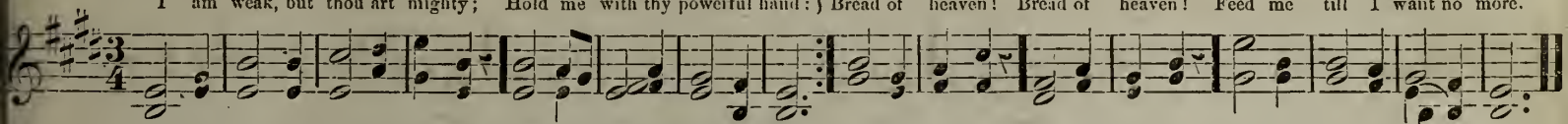
WESTFIELD. 8s, 7s & 4.

D. A. WINSLOW.

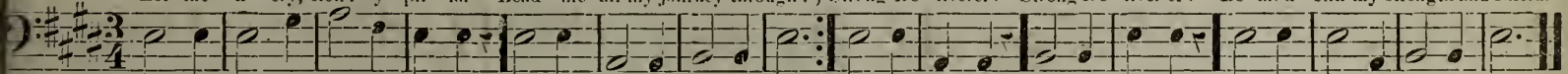
209



1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-erim through this barren land; }
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: } Bread of heaven! Bread of heaven! Feed me till I want no more.

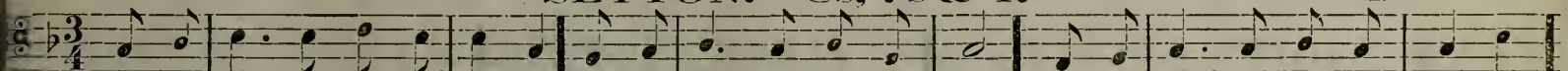


2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow; }
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my journey through: } Strong De - liverer! Strong De - liver-er! Be thou still my strength and shield.



SEYTON. 8s, 7s & 4.

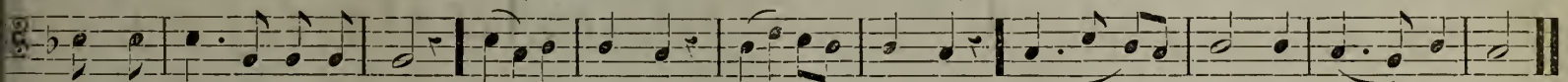
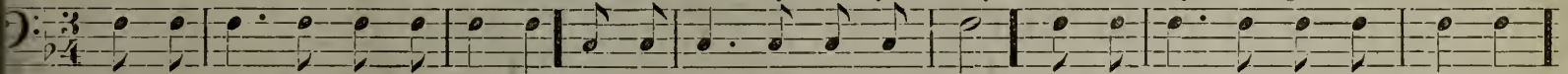
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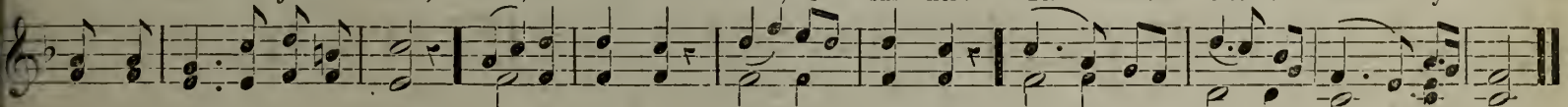
1. Hear, O sin - ner! mer - cy hails you; Now with sweet - est voice she calls; Bids you haste to seek the Sa - viour,



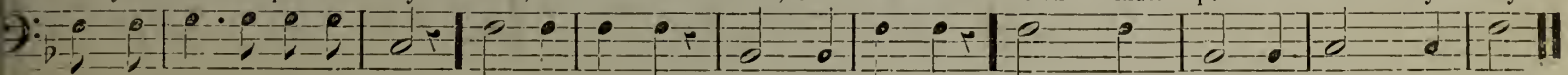
2. Haste, O sin - ner, to the Sa - viour! Seek his mer - cy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o - ver;

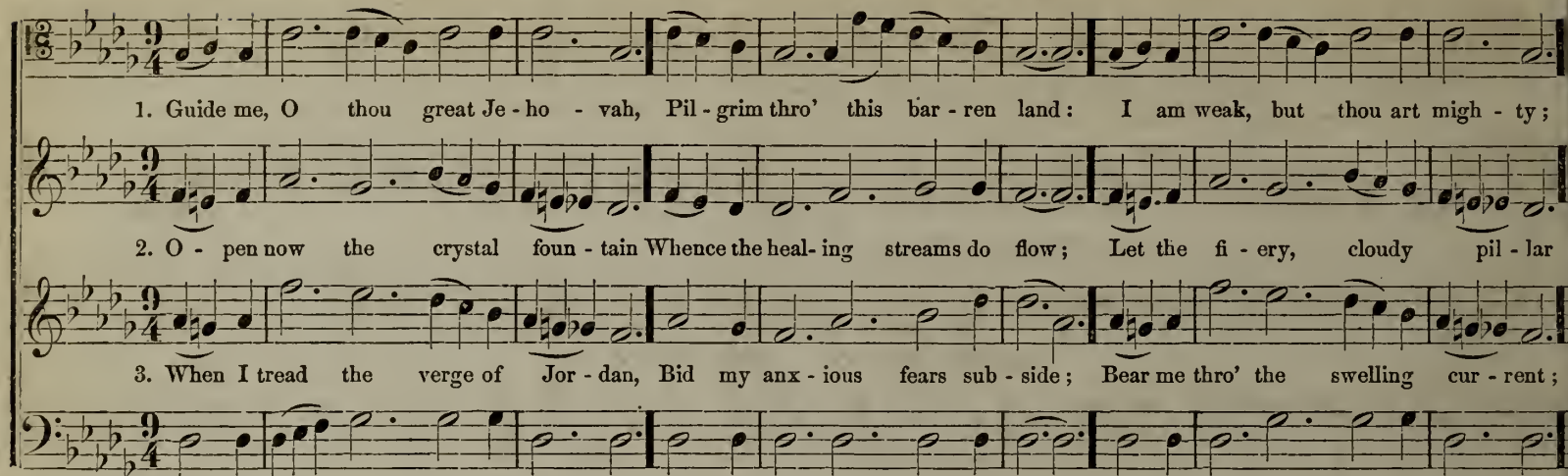


Ere the hand of jus-tice falls; Hear, O sin - ner! Hear, O sin - ner! 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.



Soon your life will pass a - way: Haste, O sin - ner! Haste, O sin - ner! You must per - ish if you stay.



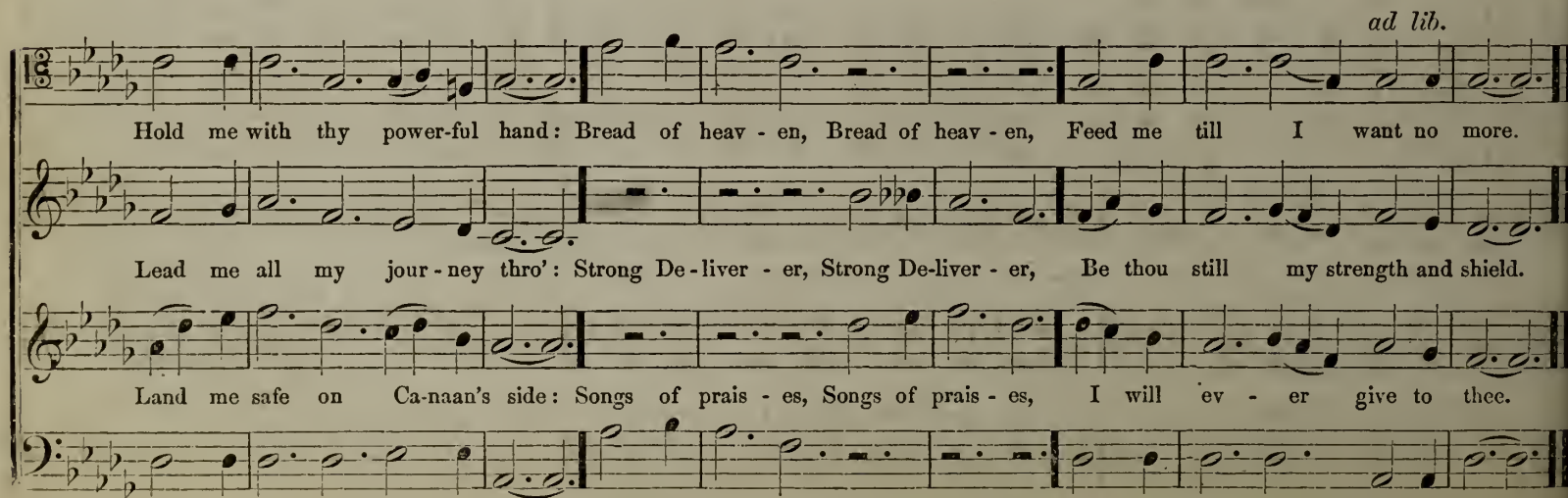


1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land: I am weak, but thou art migh-ty;

2. O-pen now the crystal foun-tain Whence the heal-ing streams do flow; Let the fi-ery, cloudy pil-lar

3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me thro' the swelling cur-rent;

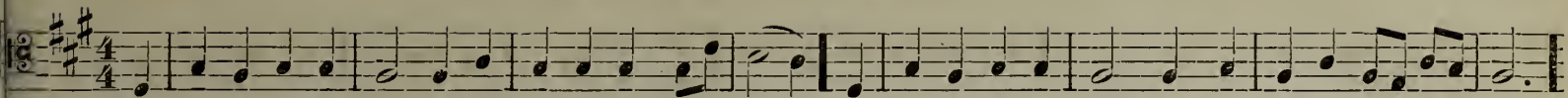
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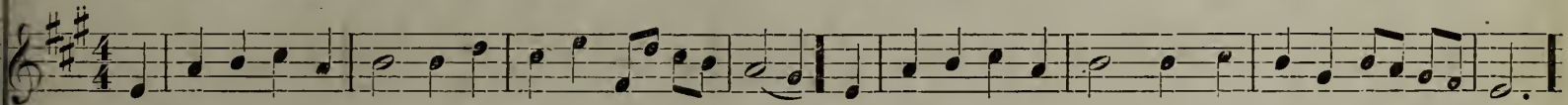
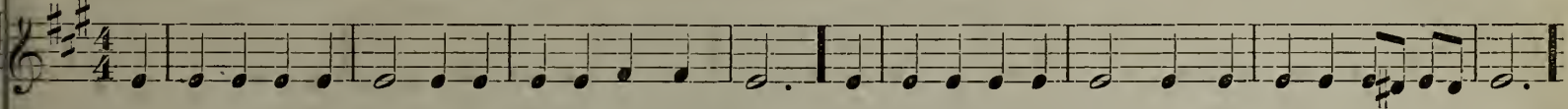
Hold me with thy power-ful hand: Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong De-liver-er, Strong De-liver-er, Be thou still my strength and shield.

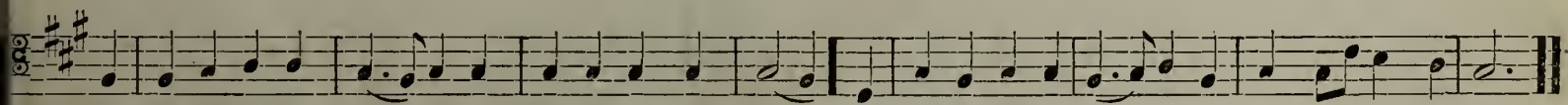
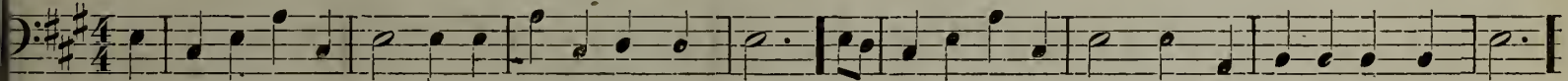
Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es, I will ev-er give to thee.



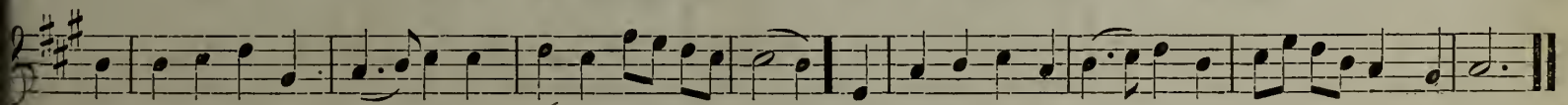
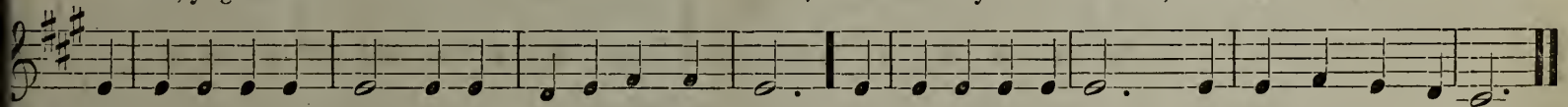
1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean! And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear mes - sa - ges of mer - cy To eve - ry land be - low:



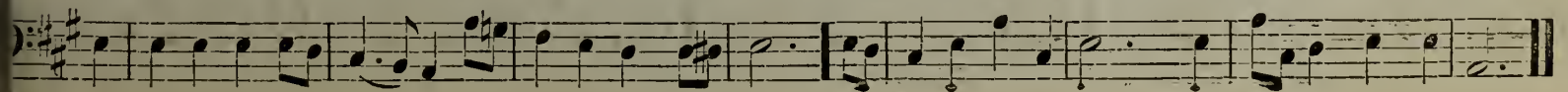
2. O thou e - ter - nal Rul - er! Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm!



A - rise, ye gales! and waft them Safe to the des - tined shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade no more.



Thy presence still be with them, Wher - ev - er they may be: Though far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee!



TEMPLE HILL. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

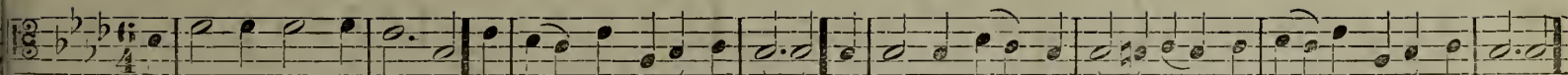
DR. M. J. MUMGER.

1. Time is wing-ing us a - way To our e - ter-nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb

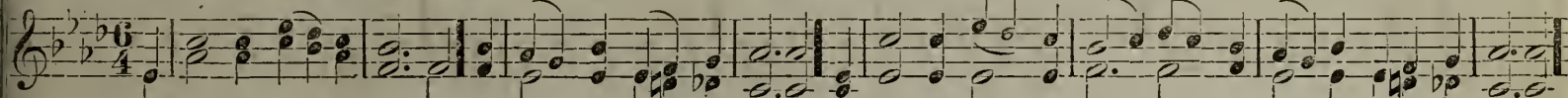
2. Time is wing-ing us a - way To our e - ter-nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb;

Youth and vig - or - soon will flee, Blooming beau - ty lose its charms : All that's mor-tal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.

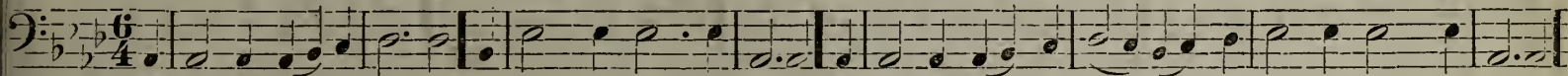
But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beau-ty, soon, a - bove, Far be-yond the world's al - loy, Se - cure in Jesus' love.



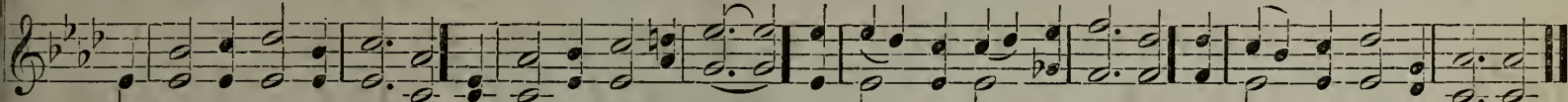
1. From ev' - ry earth - ly pleas - ure, From ev' - ry tran - sient joy; From ev' - ry mor - tal treas - ure, That soon will fade and die;



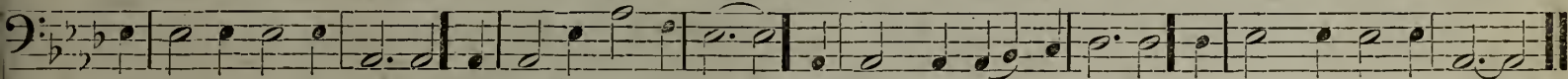
1. From ev' - ry pierc - ing sor - row, That leaves our breast to - day, Or threatens us to - mor - row, Hope turns our eyes a - way.



No long - er these de - sir - ing, Up - ward our wish - es tend; To no - bler bliss as - piring, And joys that nev - er end.

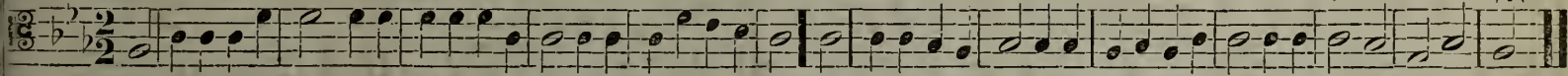


On wings of faith as - cend - ing, We see the land of light, And feel our sor - rows end - ing, In in - fi - nite de - light.

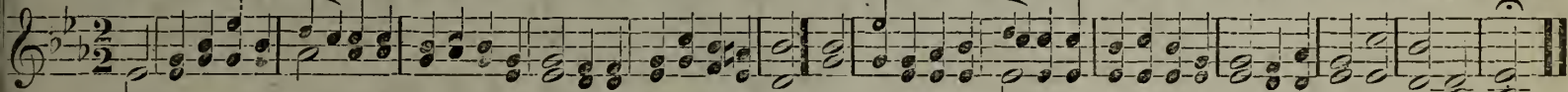


WILDRON. 7s & 6s. 6 lines.

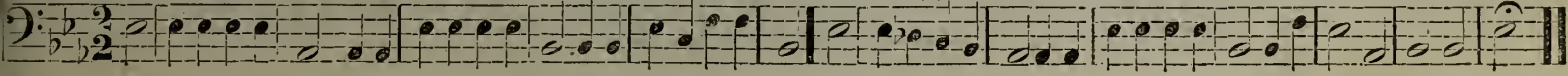
SLOWLY.



1. Je - sus my God, my Sa - viour, In thy ce - les - tial fa - vor Is my supreme delight; The more my woes oppress me, The more do thou possess me With Thy all heavenly might.



2. By day thy hand shall lead me, Thy heavenly man - na feed me Though all life's desert way; Thy beam my path enlightens, And more and more it brightens Unto e - ter - nal day.



1. Wilt thou not vis - it me? The plant beside me feels thy gentle dew; Each blade of grass I see, From thy deep earth its quick'ning moisture dre

2. Wilt thou not vis - it me? Thy morning calls on me, with cheering tone, And ev - 'ry hill and tree, Lend but one voice, the voice of thee a-lone.

3. Come! for I need thy love, More than the flow'r the dew, or grass the rain; Come, like thy holy dove, And let me in thy sight re-joice a - gain.

4. Yes! thou wilt vis - it me; No plant, no tree, thine eye delights so well, As when from sin set free, Man's spirit comes with thine in peace to dwell

CRYSTAL GATE. 7s & 4s, or 8s, 7s & 4s.*

L. O. E.

1. When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mor-tal.. clay, }
 Blest Re-deemer, sooth my fears, Light me thro' the dark-some way; } Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Usher in e - ter - nal day.

2. Upward from this dy-ing state, Bid my wait-ing soul as - pire; } Then tri-umphant, Then triumphant, I will join th'im-mor-tal choir.
 O - pen thou the crystal gate, To thy praise at-tune my lyre: }

* By omitting the tie at close of first line.

1. Our blest Re - deemer, ere he breathed His last fare - well, A guide, a com - fort - er be - queathed, With us to dwell.

2. He comes, his gra - ces to im - part; A will - ing guest, While he can find one hum - ble heart, Where - in to rest.

HAYMOND. 8s, 3s & 6s.

1. Hark! those hap - py voi - ces say - ing, "Yet there's room, Sin - ner, come, Heaven's call o - bey - ing, Heaven's call o - bey - ing.

2. Now the feast is spread be - fore thee, Wait no more, Grace im - plore, Peace shall then come o'er thee, Peace shall then come o'er thee."

ADELARD. 7s & 3s.

1. Je - sus, Sun of righteousness, Brightest beam of love divine,
With the ear - ly morning rays Do thou on our darknes; shine, } And dis - pl with purest light, All our night.

2.
Like the sun's reviving ray,
May thy love with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve thee and obey
All the day.

3.
Thou our only Life and Guide!
Never leave us nor forsake,
In thy light may we abide,
Till th' eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill
Homeward still.

CHORAL. Mixolydian Mode.

Arranged from the "GERMAN,"
BY SUMNER HILL.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers giv'n; There is a tear for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast: 'Tis found a - bove—in heav'n.

2. There is a home for wea-ry souls, By sin and sorrow driv'n, When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear, but heav'n.

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To bright-er prospects giv'n; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se - rene, in heav'n.

CONSOLATION. 8s & 4s.

S. K. WHITING.

Slow. *rit.*

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found; They softly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.

2. The storm that racks the wint'ry sky, No more disturbs their deep re - pose Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.

3. I long to lay this painful head And ach - ing heart be - neath the soil; To slumber, in that dream-less bed, From all my toil, From all my toil.

CONQUEST. 5s & 8s.

Allegro moderato.

Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword, From conquest to conquest proceed! How happy are they who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds.

FENELOW. 5s & 11s.

1. The Ancient of days, His glo - ry dis - plays, And shines on his peo - ple with cher - ish - ing rays.

2 O Jesus our Lord,
Thy name be adored,
For all the rich blessings conveyed
through thy word.

3 Here blessings be mine,
Through favor divine,
And let all the glory, dear Saviour,
be thine.

CHANLOW. 7s & 5s.

1. Peace to thee, O fa - vored one, Weeping thus be - fore the throne; O'er the ills that thou hast done, With re - lent - ing sighs: While thy heart with

grief is riv'n, All thy fol - lies are for - giv'n; And be - neath a smiling heav'n, Light will soon a - rise.

2 Earthly joys to thee are dross,
Earthly gain is heavenly loss;
Look upon the bleeding cross!
View the victim there:
He that for thy sins hath died,
Bids thee in his love confide;
Trust in Him, and more beside,—
He will hear thy prayer.

SERENITY. 6s & 5s.

1. See the light is fa-ding, From the western sky; Day, thou art de-part-ing, Night is drawing nigh.

LYRA. 6s & 5s.

1. Saviour, now re-ceive him, To thy bo-som mild; For with thee we leave him, Blessed, blessed child.

ALTAR. 3s & 6s.

1. Sinner, come, 'Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt confessing; Trembling now, Contrite bow, Take the offer'd bless-ing.

MIRROR. 5s & 6s.

1. Lord, thy-self re-veal; Do thou our sor-rows heal: Warm each frozen heart, And bless us, ere we part.

2
Evening winds are breathing,
Through the forest green;
Crimson clouds are wreathing
In the sky serene.

3
See the stars appearing,
All around so bright;
Emblems ever cheering,
Of eternal light.

2
Though his eye hath heightened
Oft our weary way;
And his clear voice lightened
Half our heart's dismay.

3
Now let thought behold him,
In his angel rest;
Where those arms enfold him
To a Saviour's breast.

4
Yield ye what was given,
At thy holy call;
The beautiful to heaven,
Thou who givest all!

2
Sinner, come,
While there's room,
While the feast is waiting;
While the Lord,
By his word,
Kindly is inviting.

2
Hear us when we pray,
Drive every doubt away;
Ease each burdened breast,
In thee may we find rest.

3
Faith and hope increase,
Fill every soul with peace;
Raise our hearts above,
And fill us with thy love,

1. Send kindly light amid th' encircling gloom, and lead me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from..... home ; Lead thou me on ! Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see The distant scene : one step enough for me.

2. So long thy power hath blessed me, Surely, still 'twill lead me on.
Through dreary doubt, Through pain and sorrow..... till the night is gone, And with the morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

HEAVENLY HOME. 6s & 7s.

1. We are on our journey home, Where Christ our Lord is gone, We shall meet a - round His throne, When He makes His peo-ple one,

2. We can see that dis-tant home, Tho' clouds rise dark be - tween ; Truth views the ra-diant dome, And a lus-tre flash-es keen.

In the new, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

From the new, From the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

3.
O holy, heavenly home ;
O rest eternal there ;
When shall the exiles come,
Where they cease from earthly care,
In the new Jerusalem ?

4.
Our hearts are breaking now,
Those mansions fair to see ;
O Lord ! thy heavens bow,
And raise us up to thee.
To the new Jerusalem.

1. The win-ter is o-ver and goae, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray; The tur-tle breathes forth its soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a-way.

2. A-wake, then my harp and my lute; Sweet organs your notes softly swell; No long-er my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high prais-es to tell.

• OREAD 8s, Double.*

*

1. O when shall we sweet-ly re-move, O when shall we en-ter our rest, Re-turn to the Zi-on a-bove, The moth-er of spir-its dis-tressed.

2. But angels themselves cannot tell, The joys of that ho-li-est place, Where Je-sus is pleased to re-veal The light of his heav-en-ly face.

3. Thou know'st in the spirit of prayer We long thy ap-pear-ing to see, Re-signed to the burden we bear, But long-ing to triumph with thee;

* Or single by ending here.

The ci - ty of God, the great King, Where sor - row and death are no more, Where saints our Immanuel sing, And cher - ub and ser - aph a - dore.

When caught in the rapt - urous flame, The sight be - at - if - ic they prove, And walk in the light of the Lamb, En - joy - ing the beams of His love.

'Tis good at thy word to be here, 'Tis bet - ter in Thee to be gone, And see Thee in glo - ry ap - pear, And rise to a share in Thy throne.

MADDELAINE. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

221

1. Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay, Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day: Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's room; Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and obey.

2. Child of sin and sorrow, Why wilt thou die! Come, whilst thou canst borrow Help from on high: Grieve not that love, Which, from above, Child of sin and sorrow, Would bring thee nigh.

COSMO. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

1. Fa-ther, oh, hear me now! Fa-ther di-vine! Thou, on-ly thou, canst see The heart's deep ag-o-ny: Help me to say to thee, "Thy will, not mine!"

2. O God! be thou my stay, In this dark hour; Kind-ly each sor-row hear, Hush eve-ry troubled fear, Thee let me still re-vere, Still own thy power.

3. In thee a-lone I trust, Thou ho-ly One! Humbly to thee I pray, That, through each troubled day Of life, I still may say, "Thy will be done!"

ELMO. 6s & 4s.

1. To-day the Sa-viour calls, Ye wanderers come, O, ye be-night-ed souls, Why lon-ger roam?

2. To-day the Sa-viour calls; For re-fuge fly; The storm of jus-tice falls, And death is nigh.

3. The Spir-it calls to-day; Yield to his power; O, grieve Him not a-way, 'Tis mer-cy's hour,

Moderato.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary, Saviour di-vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away; Oh let me from this day Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, a living fire.

Moderato.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

E.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee; Ev'n tho' it be a cross That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

2. Tho' like a wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

3. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

4. Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

NEWLAND. 4s & 7s.

GERMAN.

1. Teach me, O Lord, To prize thy word, This gift of matchless fa - vor; Be it my wealth, Be it my health, My strength and life for - ev - er.

2. By faith to love, Its fruits to give, This is the path to heav - en; All strength and skill, To do thy will, But thro' thy word are giv - en.

1. Let us awake our joys; Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sing; Angels, begin the song; Mortals, the strain prolong, In accents sweet and strong, Je-sus is King.

2. Proclaim abroad his name; Tell of his matchless fame, What wonders done; Above, beneath, around, Let all the earth resound, Till heaven's high arch rebound, Vict'ry is won.

LOWLINESS. 6s & 4s.

E.

1. Low-ly and sol-umn be thy children's cry to thee, Fa-ther di-vine! A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine.

2. Trembling be-side the grave, We call on thee to save. Fa-ther di-vine! Hear, hear our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life and death, Thine, on-ly thine.

MACE. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

G. A. SMITH.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;
Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home: Dangers and sorrows stand Round me on every hand, Heav'n is my father-land, Heav'n is my home.

2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and wintry blast, Soon will be o-ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.

Andante.

END.

D. C.

1. Cheer up, desponding soul! Thy coming, pleas'd I see; 'Tis part of that great whole, Wherewith I long'd for thee, Wherewith I long'd for thee, And left my Father's throne,
From death to set thee free, And claim thee for mine own.

mf

2. To claim thee for my own, I suffer'd on the cross; Oh, were my love but known, All else would be but dross! All else would be but dross! And souls, thro' grace divine,
Would count their gain but loss, To live for - ev - er mine.

FONTANA. 6s. Double.

1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! Oh, may thy will be mine! In - to thy hand of love, I would my all re - sign:

2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me: Each changing fu - ture scene, I glad - ly trust with thee:

Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done!

Then to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done.

PASTOR. 6s.

1. My soul doth long for thee To dwell within my breast; Unworthy though I be Of so divine a Guest!

2 Of so divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet hath my heart no rest
Until it come to thee!

DAWN. 6s.

1. Sinner come, mid' thy gloom, All thy guilt confess - ing, Trembling now, contrite bow, Take the offered bless - ing.

2 Sinner! come, while there's room,
While the feast is waiting;
While the Lord, by his word,
Kindly is inviting.

3 Sinner! come to thy home,
High in heaven gleaming,
To the sky lift thine eye,
With true sorrow streaming.

HUDSON. 5s & 9.

DR. M. J. MUNGER.

1. Midst sor-row and care, There's one that is near, And ev - er de - lights to re - lieve us,

2 'Tis Jesus our Friend,
On whom we depend,
For life and for all its rich blessings.

3 His bounties are free,
He hears every plea,
And welcomes the cry of the needy.

MOUNT - ROYAL. 6s & 5s. Double.

See, the light is fading from the western sky, Day thou art departing, Night is drawing nigh, See, the stars appearing All around so bright, Emblem ever cheering of eternal light.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me. And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
 2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!

3. Just as I am—thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come!
 4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath broken ev'-ry barrier down; Now, to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come!

Slowly.

ALBION. 7s, 6s & 8s.

1. Thou, O Lord, in ten-der love, Dost all my burdens bear, Lift my heart to things above, And fix it ev-er there, Calm on tumult's

2. Careful without care, I am, Nor feel my happy toil; Kept in peace by Je-sus' name, Supported by His smile, Joyful thus my

3 To the desert or the cell,
 Let others blindly fly;
 In this evil world I dwell,
 Unhurt, unspotted I,
 Here I find a house of prayer,
 To which I inwardly retire;
 Walking unconcerned in care,
 And unconcerned in fire.

wheel I sit, Midst bu-sy mul-ti-tudes a-lone; Sweetly waiting at Thy feet, Till all Thy will be done.
 faith to show, I find His service my reward, Every work I do be-low, I do it to the Lord.

VARDORA. 9s & 8s.

227

1. Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee, And all the midnight sha-dows flee; Ting'd are the dis-tant skies with glo-ry, A bea-con-light hung out for thee.

2. Toss'd on time's rude, relentless sur-ges, Calm ly compos'd, and dauntless stand; For, lo! beyond those scenes e - mer-ges The heights that bound the promis'd land.

5. Cheer up! cheer up! the day breaks o'er thee, Bright as the summer's noon-tide ray; The star-gemm'd crowns and realms of glo-ry, In - vite thy hap-py soul a - way.

A - rise, a - rise! the light breaks o'er thee; Thy name is gra-ven on the throne; Thy home is in the world of glo - ry, Where thy Re-deem - er reigns a - lone.

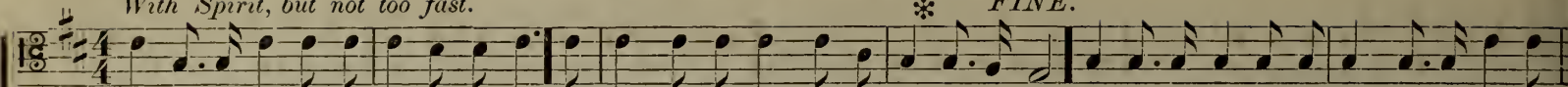
Be - hold, be-hold! the land is near-ing, Where the wild sea-storm's rage is o'er; Hark! how the heav'nly hosts are cheer-ing, See in what throngs they range the shore.

A - way, a - way! leave all for glo - ry, Thy name is gra-ven on the throne; Thy home is in that world of glo - ry, Where thy Re-deem - er reigns a - lone.

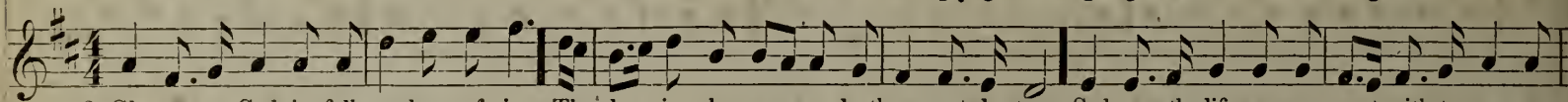
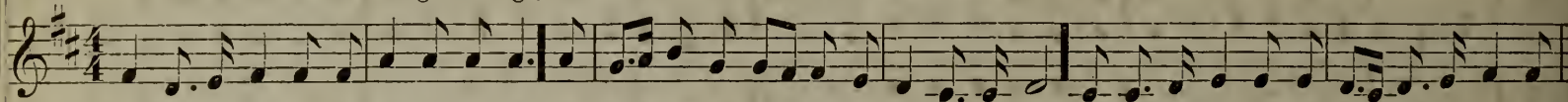
RANSOM. 5s & 7s.

1. Forgive my fol - ly, O Lord, most ho - ly; Cleanse me from ev - er - y stain! For thee I languish; Pi - ty my anguish, Nor let my sighing be vain.

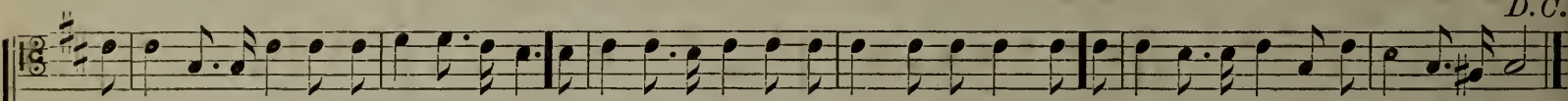
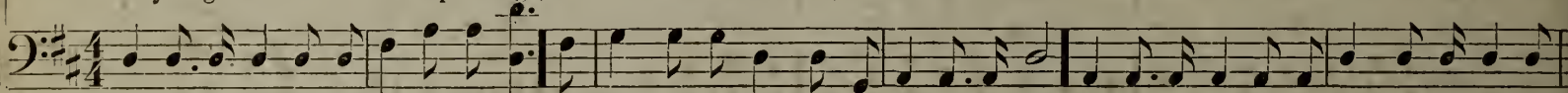
2. Sin - ful, un - wor - thy, Trembling be - fore thee, Here at thy cross will I kneel; Thy love once bleeding, now in - ter - ce - ding, Shall for my ran - som a - vail.

*With Spirit, but not too fast.** *FINE.*

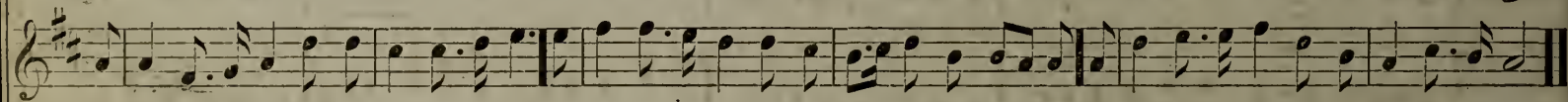
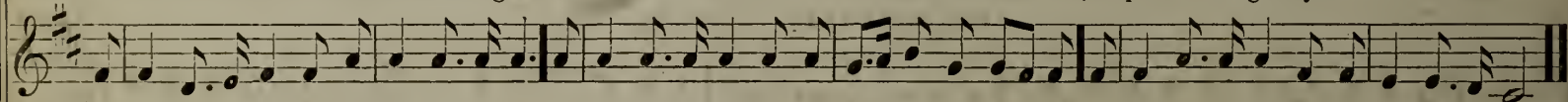
1. Lift your glad voi-ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the terrors that gather'd a-round him,
D.C. Loud was the cho-rus of an - gels on high, The Sa-viour hath ris - en, and man shall not die;



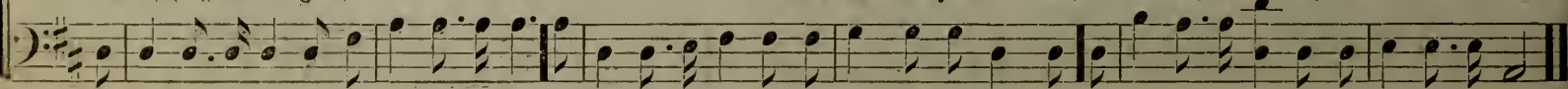
2. Glo - ry to God, in full anthems of joy; The be - ing he gave us, death can-not de-destroy; Sad were the life we may part with to-mor-row,
D.C. Lift your glad voices in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and men shall not die.



And short the do-min-ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of dark-ness that bound him, Resplendent in glo - ry to live and to save;



If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end; But Jesus hath cheer'd the dark valley of sor - row, And bade us, im-mor-tal, to heaven as-cend;

* *Ritard in the last measure of the last line of each verse.*

BE JOYFUL. 11s & 8s. Double.

229

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth; Oh, serve him with gladness and fear: Ex - ult in his presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near.

3. Oh, enter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his a - dor - able name.

2. The Lord he is God, and Je - hovah a - lone, Cre - a - tor and Ruler o'er all; And we are his people,—his sceptre we own,— His sheep, and we follow his call.

4. For good is the Lord, ev - er gracious and good, And we are the work of his hand; His mer - cy and truth from e - ter - ni - ty stood, And shall to e - ter - ni - ty stand.

PARDON. 10s, 7s & 9s.

1. Saw ye my Saviour, Saw ye my Saviour, Saw ye my Saviour and God? O! He died on Calva-ry, To atone for you and me, And to purchase our pardon with blood.

2. He was ex - tend-ed, He was ex - tend-ed, Painfully nailed to the cross; Here he bow'd his head and died, Thus my Lord was crucified, To atone for a world that was lost.

3. Hail, mighty Saviour! Hail, mighty Saviour, Prince, and the Author of peace! O! he burst the bars of death, And triumphant from the earth, He ascended to mansions of bliss.

4. There inter - ced - ing, There inter - ced - ing, Pleading that sinners may live, Crying, Father, I have died, O behold my hands and side, O forgive them, I pray thee, forgive.

5. I will for - give them, I will for - give them, When they repent and believe, Let them now return to Thee, And be reconciled to Me, And salvation they all shall re - ceive.

1. Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joyce in the day thou wast born; On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-

2. With thanks we ap-prove, The Je-sign of thy love, Which has join-ed us in Je-sus' name: So u-ni-ted in heart, that we

3. Hal-le-lu-jah we sing, To our Father and King, And his rap-tur-ous praises re-peat: To the Lamb that was slain, Hal-le-

CHARIOT. 11s & 12s.

ult-ing a-way, And with singing to Zi-on return.

nev-er can part, Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

lu-jah a-gain, Sing all heaven and fall at his feet.

1. The chariot! the chariot! its wheels roll in fire, As the Lord cometh

2. The glo-ry! the glo-ry! around Him are poured, Mighty hosts of the

down in the pomp of his ire, Lo, self-moving, it drives in its pathway of cloud, And the heav'ns with the burden of God-head are bowed.

an-gels that wait on the Lord: And the glo-ri-fied saints, and the martyrs are there, And there all who the palm wreaths of vic-to-ry wear.

DELIGHT. 11s & 8s.

1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af-flic-tion I call; My com-fort by day, and my song in the night,

2. Where dost Thou dear Shepherd, re-sort with thy sheep, To feed them in pas-tures of love; Say why in the val-ley of death should I weep,

TROLIUS. 12s & 11s.

E.

Slowly.

My hope, my Sal-va-tion, my all.

Or a-lone in this wilderness rove.

1. As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean, Sweet flowers are springing no mortal can see, So deep in my heart the still

2. As still to the star of its worship, tho' clouded, The needle points faithfully o'er the dim sea, So dark as I roam thro' this

prayer of de-vo-tion, Unheard by the world, ris-es si-lent to thee, My God! si-lent to thee, Pure, warm, si-lent to thee.

wint'ry world shrouded, The hope of my spir-it turns trembling to thee, My God! tran-bling to thee, True, fond, trem-bling to thee.

Oh, thou, whose pow'r o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice ere - a - ted, and whose wisdom guides, On dark-ling man in

Oh, thou, whose pow'r o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice ere - a - ted, and whose wisdom guides, On dark - - ling man in pure ef -

On darkling man in

AHLERTON. 10s.

pure ef - ful - gence shine, And cheer the clouded mind with light di - vine.

ful - - gence, shine, And cheer the clouded mind with light di - vine.

1. A - bide with me ! fast falls the ev - en - tide,

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day ;

The darkness deepens ; Lord with me a - bide ; When oth - er help - lers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help - less, Oh a - bide ; with me.

What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power ? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ? On to the close, O Lord, a - bide with me.

IMPERIAL. No. 1. 10s.

L. O. EMERSON.

233

With boldness and power.

1. Rise, crowned with light, Imperial Salem, rise! Exalt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes! See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display, And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn, See future sons and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side a-rise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies'

IMPERIAL. No. 2. 10s.

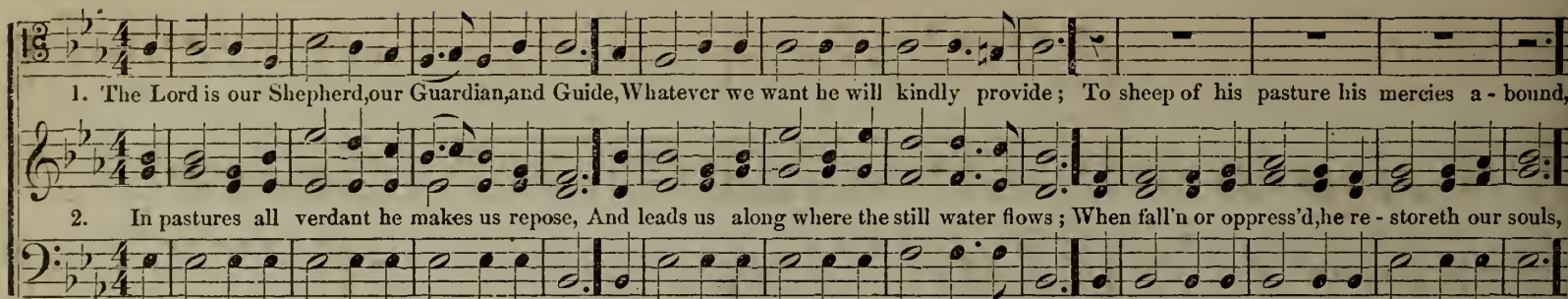
Slowly.

dim. *f* tempo primo.

ff Cres.

3. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fix'd his word, his saving power remains, Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns, thy own
[Messiah reigns.]

2. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r remains, Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns, thy
(own Messiah reigns.)

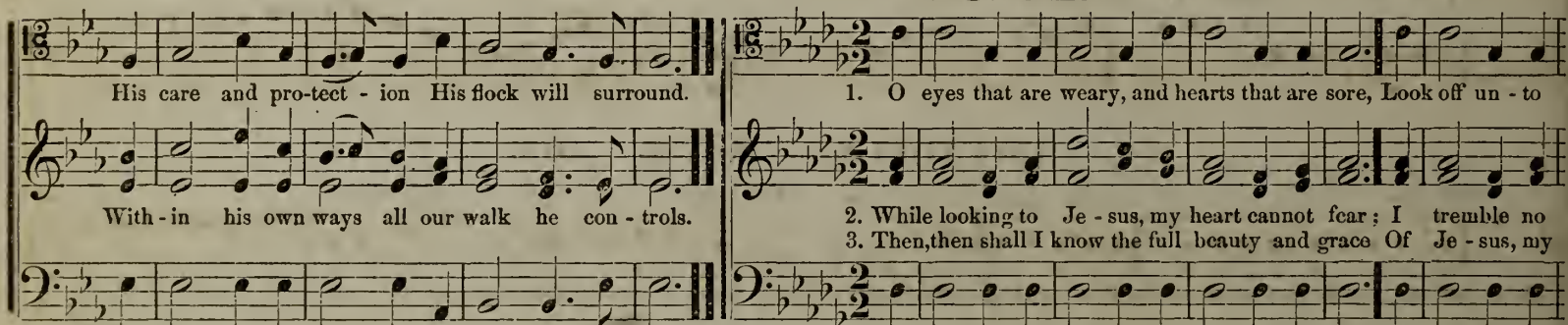


1. 'The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian, and Guide, Whatever we want he will kindly provide; To sheep of his pasture his mercies a-bound,

2. In pastures all verdant he makes us repose, And leads us along where the still water flows; When fall'n or oppress'd, he re-storeth our souls,

GUIDE. 11s.

C. M. WYMAN.



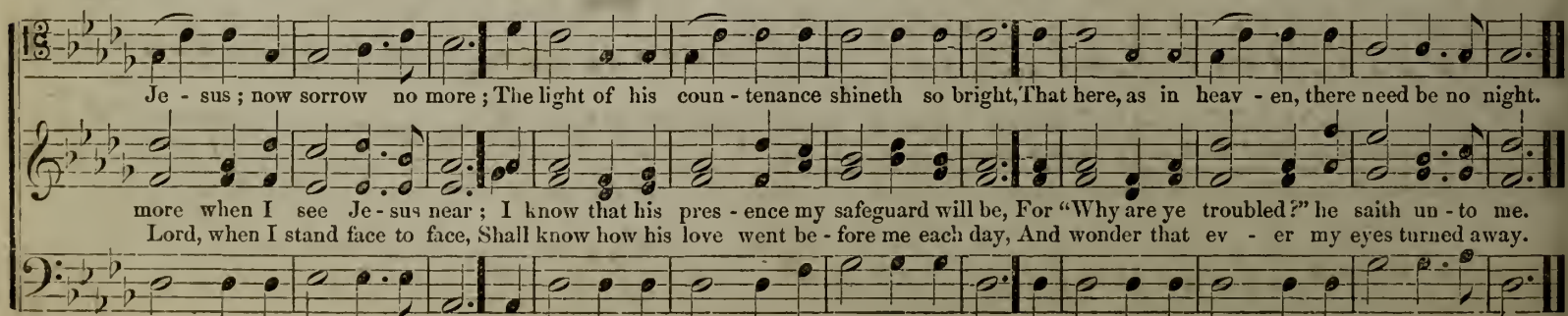
His care and protection His flock will surround.

With-in his own ways all our walk he con-trols.

1. O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore, Look off un-to

2. While looking to Je-sus, my heart cannot fear; I tremble no

3. Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace Of Je-sus, my



Je-sus; now sorrow no more; The light of his coun-tenance shineth so bright, That here, as in heav-en, there need be no night.

more when I see Je-sus near; I know that his pres-ence my safeguard will be, For "Why are ye troubled?" he saith un-to me.

Lord, when I stand face to face, Shall know how his love went be-fore me each day, And wonder that ev-er my eyes turned away.

1. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know, I feed in green pastures, safe fold-ed to rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,

2. Thro' the valley and shadow of death, tho' I stray, Since thou art my guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay;

MOUNT ZION. 11s Peculiar:

Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed, Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort-er near, No harm can be - fall, with my Comforter near.

❖ In the second verse omit the hold.

1. Daughter of Zi-on! awake from thy sadness;

2. Daughter of Zion! the pov'r that hath saved thee

A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hill dawns the day-star of gladness; A - rise! for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.

Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be; Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zi - on is free!

1. The voice of free grace, cries, escape to the mountain, For Adam's lost race, Christ hath open'd a fountain; For sin and uncleanness, and every transgression, His blood flows most freely in stream
[of sal-

Your sins are increasing, escape to the mountain, His blood can remove them, it flows from the

2. When Zion we see, having gained the blest shore, With harps in our hands, We will praise him the more; We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the river, And sing of salvation forever and

CHORUS. *Cres.*

va - tion, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - vation. Halle - lujah to the Lamb who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jordan.

fountain, His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain, Halle - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass over Jordan.

er - er! And sing of sal - vation, for - ev - er and ev - er. Halle - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass over Jordan.


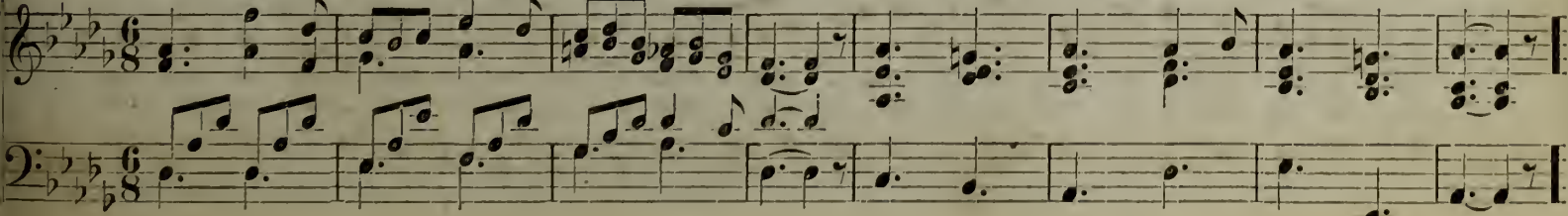
PART IV.

HYMN ANTHEM. "Nearer, my God, to thee."

WM. H. CLARKE.

Andante sostenuto.

SOPRANO SOLO.

- 
1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; Ev'n though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
2. Though like a wander - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mer - cy given;
4. Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Beth - el I'll raise,
- 

HYMN ANTHEM, Concluded.

CHORUS.

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee: Ev'n though it be a cross That raiseth me,
 Though like a wander - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,

p

There let the way appear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mer - cy given;
 Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Beth - el I'll raise,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

p *rit.* *a tempo.* *rit.* *pp*

An - gels to beckon me Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

ANTHEM. "Although the fig tree shall not blossom."

J. S. MUNSON.

239

Although the fig tree shall not blossom, Neither shall fruit be in the vines; The labor of the olive shall

fail, And the fields shall yield no meat, The flock shall be cut off from the fold, And there shall be no herd in the stalls.

CHORUS.

Yet I will rejoice, Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy,..... will joy in the God of my sal-va-tion.

INST. CHORUS.

Yet I will rejoice, Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy,..... will joy in the God of my sal-va-tion.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor and needy, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, I am poor and needy, Pre-

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor and needy, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, I am poor and needy,

- serve my soul, pre-serve my soul, for I am ho-ly, O thou my God save thy servant, save thy servant that trusteth in thee, that trusteth in thee, *p*

Preserve my soul, preserve my soul, for I am ho-ly, O thou my God, save thy servant, save thy servant that trusteth in thee, that trusteth in thee, *p*

Preserve my soul, preserve my soul, for I am ho-ly, O thou my God, save thy servant, save thy servant that trusteth in thee, that trusteth in thee, *p*

“Bow down Thine Ear.” Concluded.

May end here.

f

Bow down thine ear,

Bow down thine ear, So will I praise thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name, So will I praise thee, O

Bow down thine ear,

Bow down thine ear,

Bow down thine ear,

Bow down thine ear, So will I praise thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name, So will I praise thee, O

RIT.

Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name, So will I praise thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy, and glo - ri - fy thy name.

RIT.

Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name, So will I praise thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy thy name.

QUARTETT.* " 'Tis the Saviour knocks."

FINE.

D.C.

1. In the silent midnight watches, List thy bosom's door! How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh evermore! - Say not tis thy pulses beating, 'Tis thy heart of sin.
D.C. 'Tis thy Saviour knocks, and crieth, Rise and let me in.

2. Death comes down with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut, Think you death will tarry knocking, When the door is shut? Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth, But the door is fast.
D.C. Grieved away the Saviour goeth, Death breaks in at last.

3. Then 'tis time to stand entreating Christ to let thee in; At the gate of heaven beating, Wailing for thy sin, Nay; a-las, thou guilty creature, Hast thou then for-got?
D.C. Jesus waited long to know thee, Now he knows thee not.

* May be used, as an 8s & 5s Metre.

"Go to thy rest, in Peace." No. 1.

HYMN FOR FUNERALS.

*Tenderly. ad lib.**dim.*

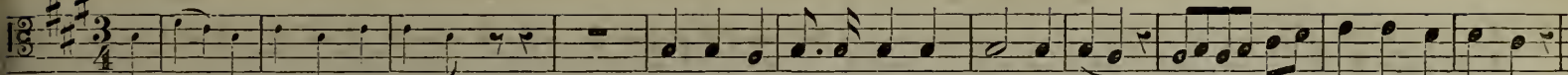
1. Go to thy rest in peace, And soft be thy repose; Thy toils are o'er, thy troubles cease, From earthly cares, in sweet release, Thine eyelids gently close, Thine eyelids gently close.

2. Go to thy peaceful rest, For thee we need not weep, Since thou art now among the blest, No more by sin and so row press'd, But hush'd in quiet sleep, But hushed in quiet sleep.

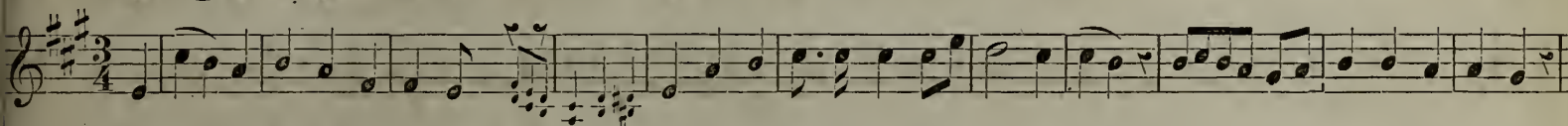
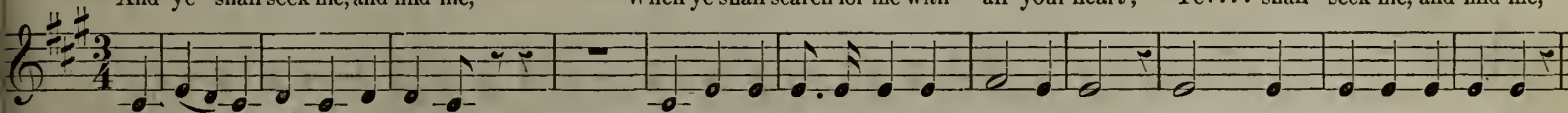
3. Go to thy rest, and while Thy absence we deplore, One tho't sorrow shall beguile, For soon with a celestial smile, We meet to part no more, We meet to part no more.

SENTENCE. "And ye shall seek me, and find me."

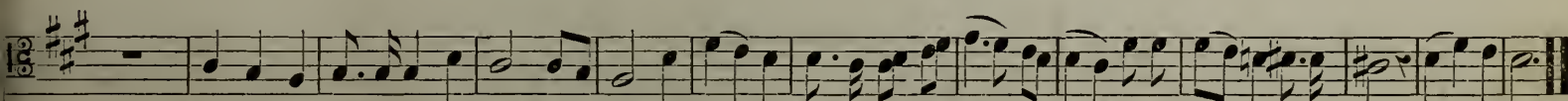
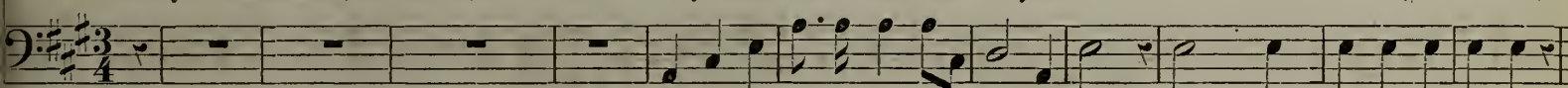
Andante.



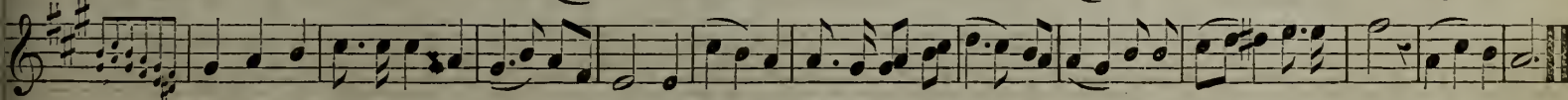
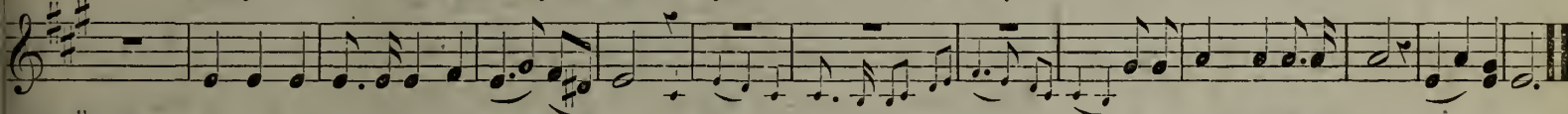
And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart; Ye... shall seek me, and find me,



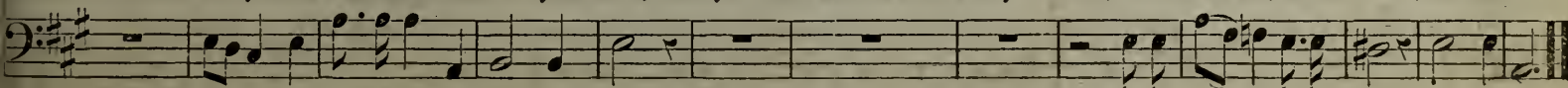
And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart; Ye... shall seek me, and find me,



When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.



When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.



They who put their trust in the Lord..... Shall be as Mount Zi-on, which can-not be re-mov-ed, but stand-eth

They who put their trust in the Lord Shall be as Mount Zi-on, which can-not be re-mov-ed, but stand-eth

They who put their trust in the Lord Shall be as Mount Zi-on, which can-not be re-mov-ed, but stand-eth

They who put their trust in the Lord,.....

fast, and a - bi - deth for - ev - er. As the

fast, and a - bi - deth for - ev - er. As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the

fast, and a - bi - deth for - ev - er. As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the

“They who put their trust in the Lord.” Concluded.

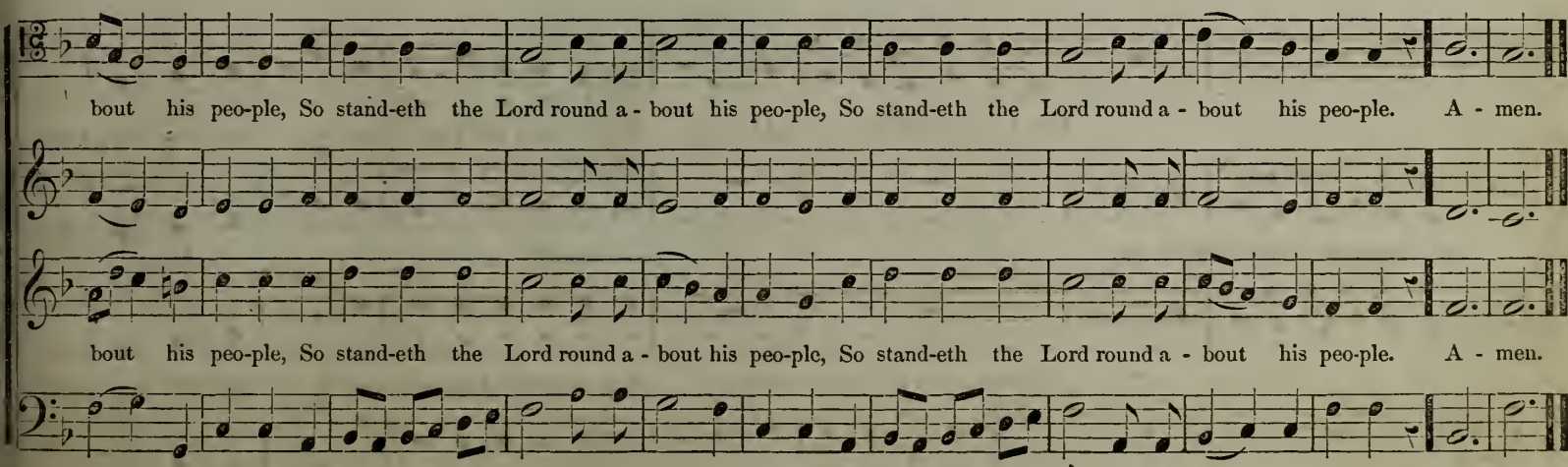


hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, So stand-eth the Lord..... round a -

hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, round a - bout his peo-ple, round a

hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, round a - bout his peo-ple, round a -

So stand-eth the Lord..... round a -



bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple. A - men.

bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple. A - men.

EVENING HYMN. *

God that madest earth and heav-en, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night!

God that madest earth and heav-en, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night!

* 8s & 4s. Metre, Peculiar.

Slumber sweet thy mercy send us; Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night.

May thine angel guards defend us, *Dim.*

Slumber sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night.

ANTHEM CHANT. "The Love of Christ."

L. O. E. 247

Soft and slow.

1. Love, Love, on earth appears! The wretched through His way; He heareth all their griefs, And wipes their tears a-way; Soft and sweet the strains should be,
 2. I die for thee, "He said—Behold the cross a-rise! And lo! He bows His head—He bows His head and dies! Soft my harp, thy breathings be,
 3. Now in the grave He's laid, In death's funereal gloom; Stern watchman in the shade, A seal up-on the tomb: Hush'd my harp, thy murmurs be,

pp *rit:*
 Saviour, when I sing to thee, Saviour, when I sing to thee. 4. The angel came at dawn, The stone is rolled a-way; The living dead is gone, And
 Let me weep on Cal-vary, Let me weep on Cal-vary. 5. He lives! again He lives! I hear the voice of Love, He comes to soothe my fears, And
 Christ is sleeping there for thee! Christ is sleeping there for thee.

bursts eternal day; Loud, loud the strain should be, Je-sus con-quors death for me, Je-sus con-quors death for me.
 draw my soul above; Joyful now the strain should be, When I sing of Cal-vary, When I sing of Cal-vary.

Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord your God, For he is

mp For he *f* is

Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord your God, For he is

For he is

gracious and mer-ci - ful, For he is gracious and mer - ci - ful, Turn un - to the Lord, the Lord your God, For he is gracious and

m For he is gracious and

gracious and mer - ci - ful, For he is gracious and mer - ci - ful, Turn un - to the Lord, the Lord your God, For he is gracious and

For he is gracious and

“Turn unto the Lord,” Concluded.

mer-ci-ful, For he is gracious and merciful, Slow to anger and of great kindness, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, and

mer-ci-ful, For he is gracious and merciful, Slow to anger and of great kindness, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, and

mer-ciful, For he is gracious and merci-ful, Slow to anger and of great kindness, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, Slow to anger and

of great kindness, Turn unto the Lord, O, turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Amen, A-men.

dim. *Cresc.* *dim.*

Turn unto the Lord, O, turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, A-men, A-men.

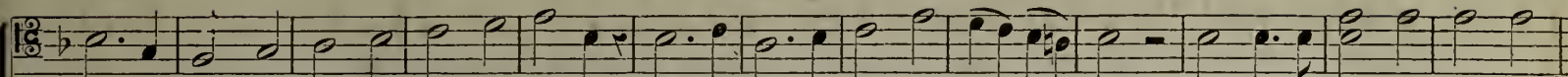
of great kindness, Turn unto the Lord, un-to the Lord your God, Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Amen, A-men.

Turn unto the Lord,.....

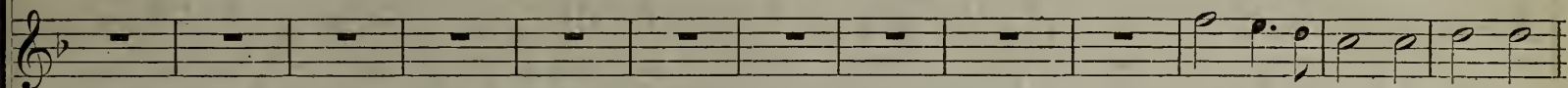
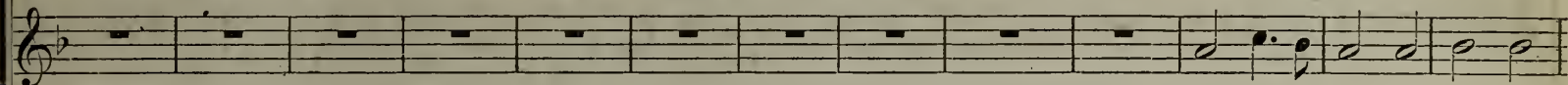
Musical score for the first system, featuring three staves: Treble Clef, Alto Clef, and Bass Clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Unfold, unfold, unfold to en - tertain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, with

Musical score for the second system, featuring three staves: Treble Clef, Alto Clef, and Bass Clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: his celes - tial train, he comes with his celes - tial train! Who is the King of glo - ry? Who is the King of glory? Who? The

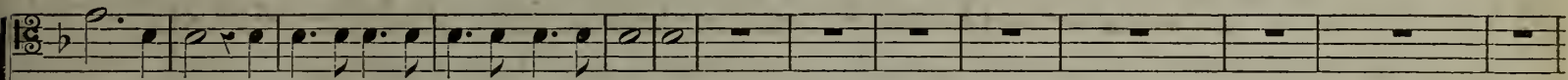
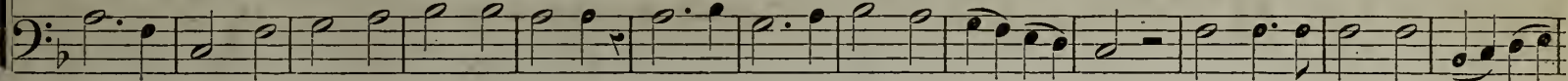
LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, Continued.



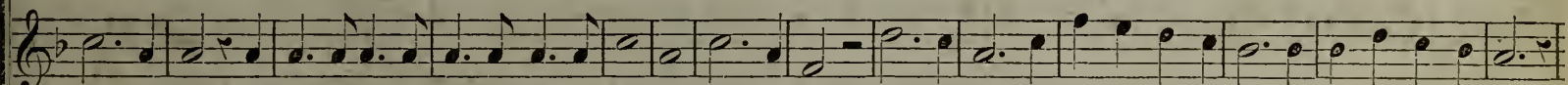
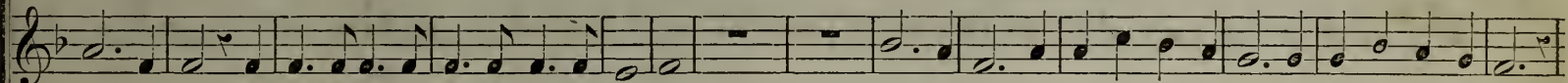
Lord, for strength renowned, in bat - tle mighty; O'er his foes e - ter - nal Vic - tor crowned. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal



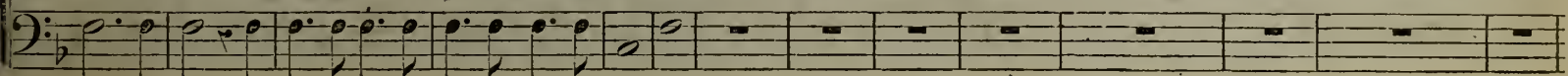
Lord, for strength renowned, in bat - tle mighty; O'er his foes e - ter - nal Vic - tor crowned. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal



gates! Unfold, unfold to enter - tain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, See, he comes, with all his shining train, with all his shining train.



gates! Unfold, unfold to enter - tain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, See, he comes, with all his shining train, with all his shining train.



"Lift up your Heads," Concluded.

QUARTETT. CHORUS.

Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The Lord of hosts renowned; Of glo-ry he alone is King, Who is with glo-ry crowned. See, he comes!

QUARTETT. CHORUS.

Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The Lord of hosts renowned; Of glo-ry he alone is King, Who is with glo-ry crowned. See, he comes!

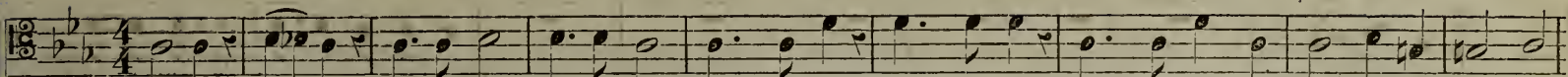
cres. *f*

See, he comes! He comes with strength renown'd, He comes with strength renown'd, Eternal victor crown'd, Eternal victor crown'd. Amen, A - men.

cres. *f*

See, he comes! He comes with strength renown'd, He comes with strength renown'd, Eternal victor crown'd, Eternal victor crown'd. Amen, A - men.

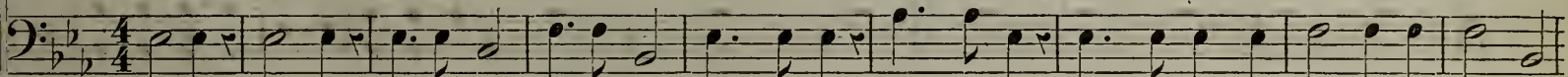
SANCTUS, No. 1. "Holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts."



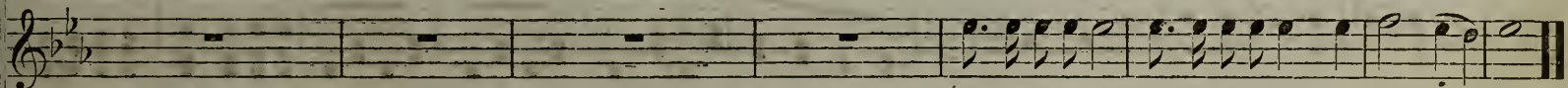
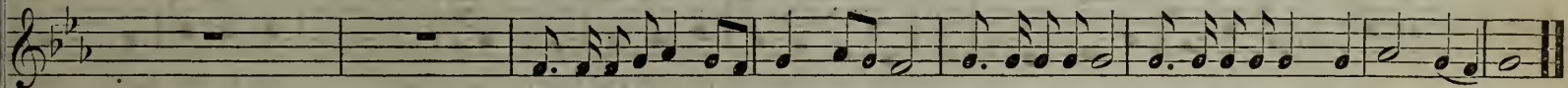
Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry!



Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry!



Glory be to thee, O Lord most high, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.



Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high, O Lord most high, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.

SENTENCE, "Come unto me."

L. O. EMERSON.

Come un - to me, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

Come un - to me, All ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

Come un - to me, Come un - to me, All ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

Come un - to me, and I will give you rest, SOLO for ALTO or BASS.

Take my yoke up - on you and learn of me, For I am meek and

Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

“Come unto me.” Concluded.

For his yoke is
rit.
low - ly of heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls, Ye shall find rest un - to your souls.
For his yoke is

rit e dim.
ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light, For his yoke is ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light.
For his yoke is ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light.
ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light, For his yoke is ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light.

ANDANTE
SOLO. SOPRANO or BARITONE.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy lov - ing kind - ness, O Lord, hear thy ser - vant, for thy lov - - ing kindness,

SOPRANO.

Turn un - to me ac - cord - ing to the mul - ti - tude of thy ten - der mer - cies, thy ten - der mer - cies.

TENOR.

SOPRANO SOLO.

I will praise the name, the name of God, will praise the name of God with a song.

“Hear me, O Lord.” Concluded.

Chorus.

Hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord! Hear me, hear me, O

Hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord! Hear me, hear me, hear me, O

Hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord! Hear me, hear me, hear me, O

Hear me, O

Lord! for thy lov - ing kindness, for thy lov - ing kindness, O hear me, O hear me, O Lord my God

Lord! for thy lov - ing kindness, for thy lov - ing kindness, O hear me, O hear me, O Lord my God.

Lord! for thy lov - ing kindness, for thy lov - ing kindness, O hear me, O hear me, O Lord my God.

Lord!

MODERATO.

Not un - to us, O Lord, but to Thy name give all the praise.

Not unto us, O Lord, but to thy name give all the praise,

Not un - to us, O Lord, but to Thy name give all the praise.

now and for-ev er-more, * For thy lov - ing mer - cy, Not unto us, O Lord, but to Thy name . . . be all the praise.

CRES. ~~~~~

* May be sung as a SOLO or DUET.

NOT UNTO US, O LORD. Continued.

259

f

Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the

ff

Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the

Slowly.

praise, for thy loving mer - cy, for thy loving mer - cy, and for thy truth's sake, The dead praise not thee, O Lord, The dead praise not thee, O

praise, for thy loving mer - cy, for thy loving mer - cy, and for thy truth's sake, The dead praise not thee, O Lord, The dead praise not thee, O

"Not unto us, O Lord." Concluded.

Allegro Moderato. *ff*

Lord, neither all they which go down into silence, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, from this time forth, from

But I will praise, will praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, from this time forth, from

Lord, neither all they which go down into silence, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, from this time forth, from

praise the Lord,

Moderato. *p Slow.*

this time forth, and forev - er - more. Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the praise.

this time forth, and forev - er - more. Not un - to us, O Lord,

this time forth, and forev - er - more. Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the praise.

WE SUPPLICATE.

261

FOR OPENING OF SERVICE.

Arranged from LOEWE.

ANDANTE.

1. We sup - pli - cate, we sup - pli - cate the mighty Ma - ker, Of all the heav'nly hosts the Sovereign; Whom out of nothing He did

2. Him sup - pli - cate of heav'n and earth the awful Ru - ler, That gent - ly his kind spi - rit guide us; Let his ma - jes - tic pow'r o'er-

summon, From nought to highest pow'r and brightness; With awe they wait a - round His throne; We sup - pli - cate.

whelm us, Till him we contemplate in glo - ry, And wait with awe a - round his throne; We sup - pli - cate.

I will ex - tol thee, O Lord my King, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, Eve-ry

I will ex - tol thee, O Lord my King, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, Eve-ry day

I will ex - tol thee, O Lord my King, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, Eve ry

And I will bless thy name Eve-ry

day will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er, And I will praise thy name for - ev - er - more.

. . . will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er, And I will praise thy name for - ev - er - more.

day will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er, And I will praise thy name for - ev - er - more.

day will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er,

HYMN. "Our Souls by love together knit."

Arranged from an old melody.

1. Our souls by love to - gether knit, Ce - mented, mix in one; One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice, 'Tis heav'n on earth be - gun.

2. The lit - tle cloud in - creases still; The heavens are big with rain; We haste to catch the teeming show'rs, And all its moisture drain.

3. And when thou mak'st thy jew - els up, And set'st thy star - ry crown, When all thy sparkling gems shall shine, Proclaimed by thee thine own

Our hearts have burn'd while Je - sus spake, And glowed with sacred fire; He stopp'd, and talk'd, and fed, and bless'd, And fill'd th' enlarg'd de - sire.

A rill, a stream, a torrent flows; But pour the mighty flood! Oh, sweep the nations, shake the earth, 'Till all proclaim thee God.

May we, a lit - tle band of love, Be sin - ners saved by grace; From glo - ry in - to glo - ry chang'd, Be - hold thee face to face.

f "A Saviour!" let cre - ation sing! "A Saviour!" let all heaven ring! He's God with us, we feel him ours; His ful - ness in our souls he pours. 'Tis

f

f "A Saviour!" let cre - ation sing! "A Saviour!" let all heaven ring! He's God with us, we feel him ours; His ful - ness in our souls he pours. 'Tis

almost done, 'tis almost o'er; We're joining those who've gone before; We then shall meet to part no more, We then shall meet to part no more.

almost done, 'tis almost o'er; We're joining those who've gone before; We then shall meet to part no more, We then shall meet to part no more.

SENTENCE. "I will lay me down in peace."

I will lay me down in peace to sleep, I will lay me down in peace to sleep; I will lay me down in peace to sleep, For

I will lay me down in peace to sleep, I will lay me down in peace to sleep; I will lay me down in peace to sleep, For

Thou, O Lord, on ly makest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord, Thou on - ly makest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly.

Thou, O Lord, on - ly makest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord, Thou on - ly ma - kest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly.

PURIFY MY HEART.

267

FROM ZINGARELLI'S CHRISTUS E MISERERE.

Andante sostenuto.

Pu - ri - fy my heart, my heart, Je - ho - vah, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me, And re - new

Pu - ri - fy my heart, my heart, Je - ho - vah, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me, And re - new

Pu - ri - fy my heart, my heart, Je - ho - vah, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me, And re - new

a right spir - it with - in me, Cast me from thy face, and take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me.

a right spir - it with - in me, not a - way from thy face, and take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me.

a right spir - it with - in me, Cast me not a - way from thy face, and take not thy Ho - ly Spir it from me.

SOLO. SOPRANO.

A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest; When like his

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the solo soprano, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are for the piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

own, he bade our la-bors cease, And all be pi - e-ty, and all be peace; And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is for the solo soprano, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are for the piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the same key signature and time signature. The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment style. A "RIT." (ritardando) marking is placed above the final notes of the soprano line.

Let us de - vote this con - se - cra - ted day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey ; So

Let us de - vote

Let us de - vote this con - se - cra - ted day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey ; So

Let us devote

CRES.

shall he hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise. Fa - ther of

shall he hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise. Fa - ther of

Again the day returns of Holy Rest. Concluded.

Heav'n in whom our hopes con - fide. Whose power de - fends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in

Heav'n in whom our hopes con - fide. Whose power de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in

f Tempo. death our Friend, *ff* Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end, *ff* Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end.

ad lib. f Tempo. death our Friend, *ff* Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end, *ff* Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end.

SOLO for SOPRANO.

ANTHEM. "Lo! my Shepherd is Divine."

L. O. EMERSON.

271

Lo! my Shep - herd is di - vine, How can I want, when he is mine? How can I

SOLO for TENOR.

want, How can I want when He is mine? Lo! my Shep-herd is di - vine, How can I

want when He is mine? How can I want, How can I want, when He is mine?

want when He is mine? How can I want, How can I want when He is mine?

"Lo! my Shepherd is divine." Continued.

Cres.

Lo! my Shepherd is di - vine, How can I want, when He is mine? How can I want, How

Lo! my Shepherd is di - vine, How can I want, when He is mine? How can I want, How

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a 3/4 time signature. It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody starts on G4 and moves through various intervals, including a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note. The lyrics are written below the staff. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, starting with a bass clef and a common time signature. It features a steady bass line with quarter and eighth notes.

can I want, when He is mine? By the streams that wan - der slow, Through the meads where flowerets

can I want, when He is mine? By the streams that wan - der slow, Through the meads where flowerets

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line from the first system, with lyrics written below. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The music maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

“Lo! my Shepherd is Divine.” Concluded.

grow He lead - eth me, And there I rest in peace, di - vine - ly blest. Rest in
He lead - eth me. And there I rest in peace, di - vine - ly blest. Rest in
grow. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, And there I rest in peace, di - vine - ly blest. Rest in
Rest in

Ad lib.

peace, di-vine - ly blest. In love and peace, In love and peace, di - vine-ly blest.
peace, di-vine - ly blest. In love and peace, In love and peace, di - vine-ly blest.
peace, di - vine - ly blest, In love and peace, In love and peace, di - vine - ly blest.
peace, di-vine - ly blest.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the bil-lows

near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the

storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul.... at last.

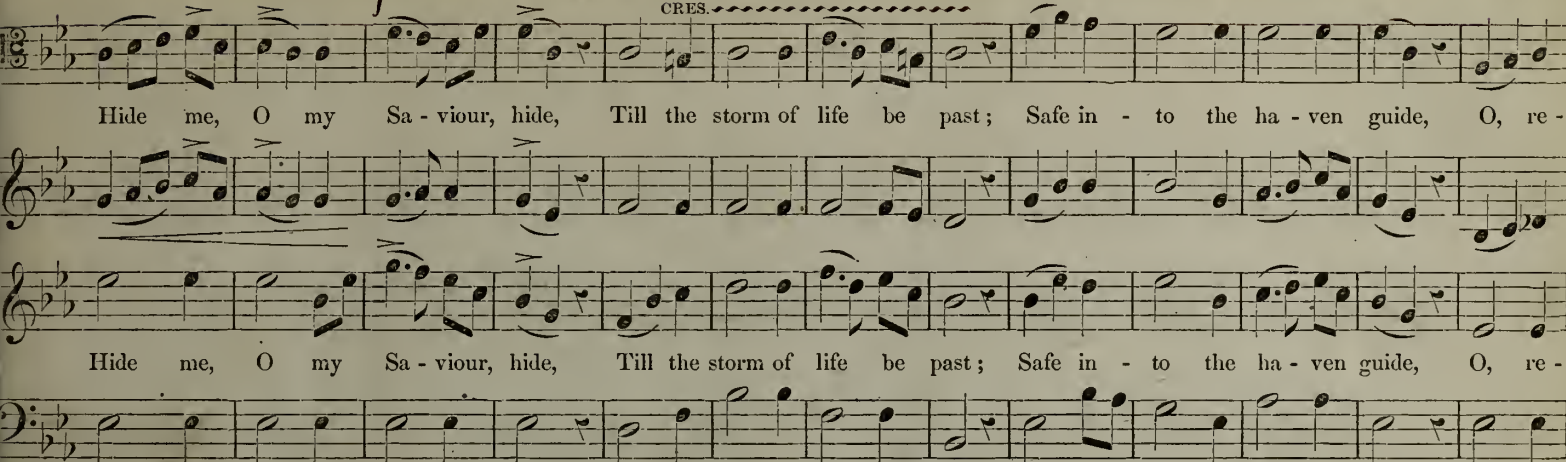
CRES.

SOLO. ALTO OR BASE.

TENOR SOLO.

SOPRANO & ALTO.

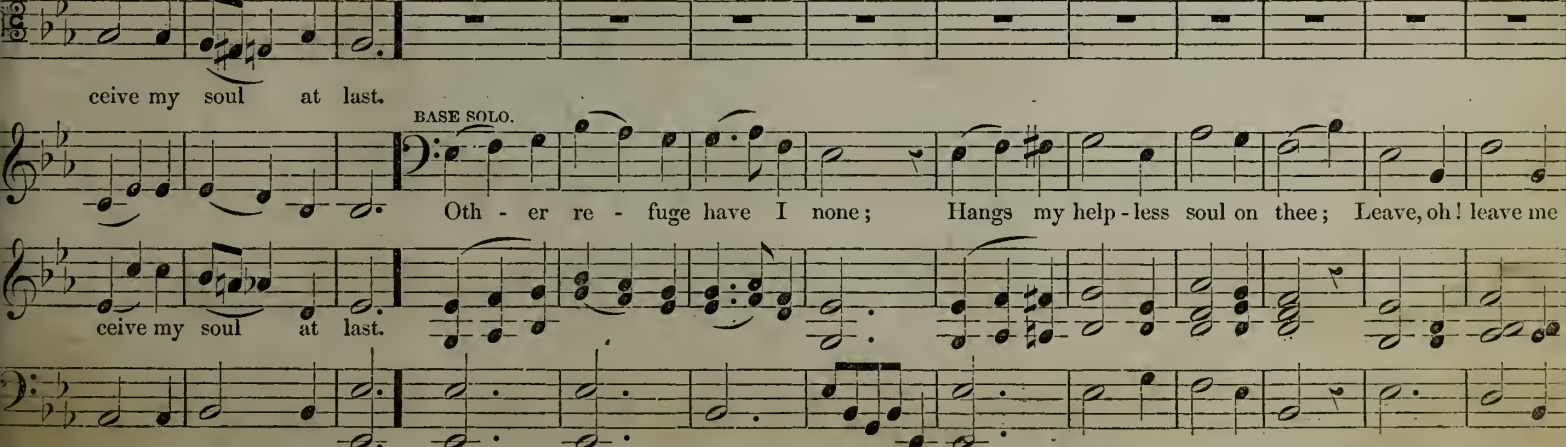
“Jesus, lover of my soul.” Continued.

f CRES. 

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re -

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re -

ceive my soul at last.

BASE SOLO. 

Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee; Leave, oh! leave me

ceive my soul at last.

All my trust on thee is staid; All my help from
not a-lone; Still sup-port and com-fort me.

thee I bring; Cover my de-fence-less head With the sha-dow of thy wing, With the sha-dow of thy wing.

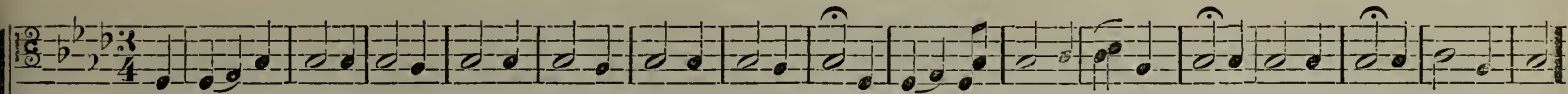
thee I bring; Cover my de-fence-less head With the sha-dow of thy wing, With the sha-dow of thy wing.

THERE IS A CALM FOR THOSE WHO WEEP.

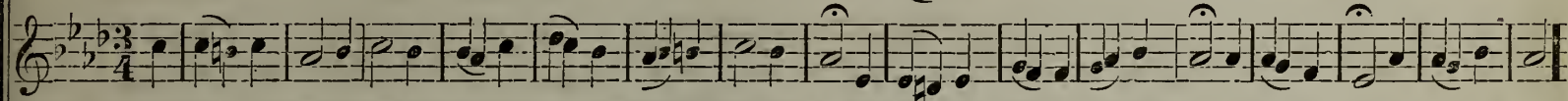
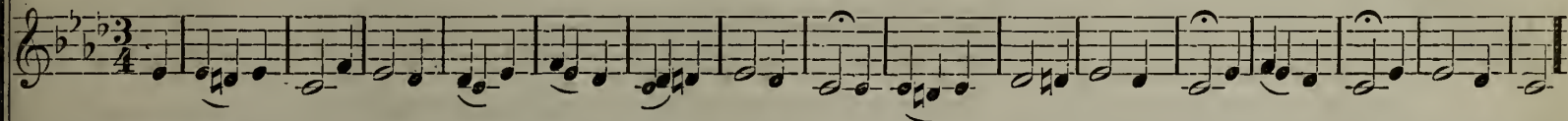
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SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

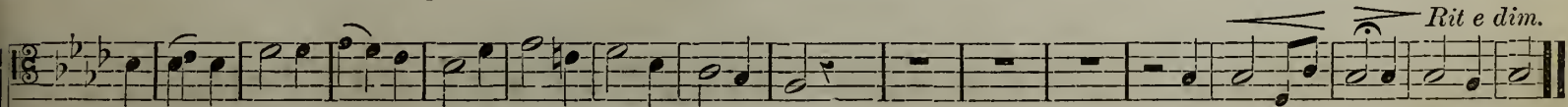
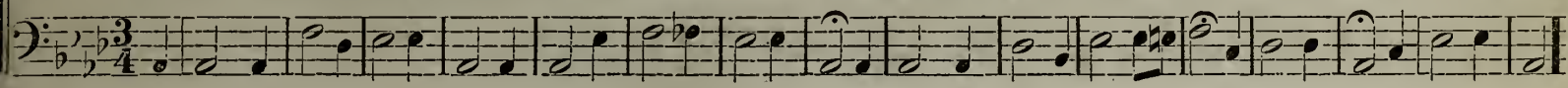
E. WILLMARTH.



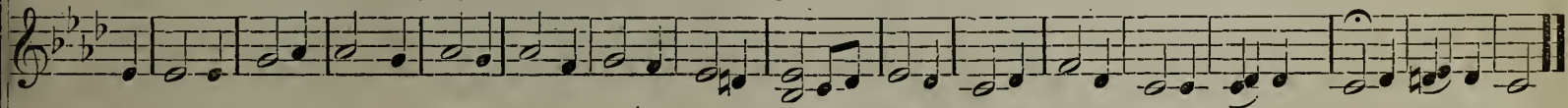
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found ; They soft-ly lie, and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.



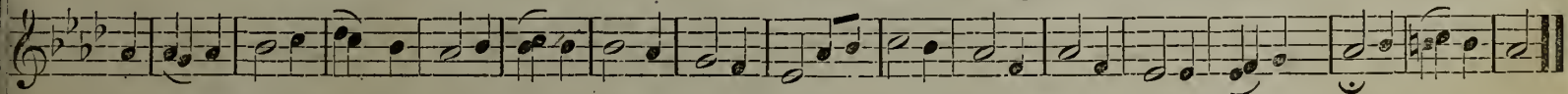
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found ; They soft-ly lie, and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.



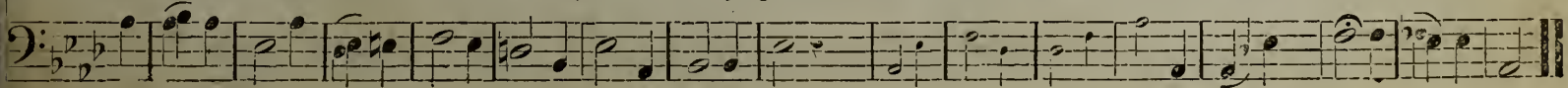
2. The storm that sweeps the wintry sky, No more disturbs their deep repose,



Than Summer evening's latest sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.



3. There, traveller in that vale of tears, To realms of ev - erlast-ing light, Thro' time's dark wilderness of years, Pursue thy flight, Pursue thy flight.



CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART.

SUITABLE FOR INSTALLATION, AND MISSIONARY OCCASIONS.

Create in me a clean heart, O God ; And re - new a right spir - it with - in me,
 Create in me a clean heart, O God, And re - new a right spirit within me, Cast me not away from thy presence, Cast me not away from thy
 Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God ; And re - new a right spirit within me, Cast me not away from thy presence, Cast me not away from thy

And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from me ; Restore un - to me the joy of thy salvation, And up - hold me with thy free spir - it.
 presence, And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from me ; Restore un - to me the joy of thy salvation, And up - hold me with thy free spir - it.
 presence, And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from me ; Restore un - to me the joy of thy salvation, And up - hold me with thy free spir - it.

Then will I teach transgressors thy way, And sinners shall be con-vert-ed un-to thee, And sinners shall be convert-ed un-to

And sinners shall be convert-ed un-to

Then will I teach transgressors thy way, And sinners shall be con-vert-ed un-to thee, And sinners shall be convert-ed un-to

Rit.

thee, O Lord, un-to thee, un-to thee, un-to thee, O Lord of hosts, O Lord of hosts.

thee, O - Lord, un-to thee, un-to thee, un-to thee, O Lord of hosts, O Lord of hosts.

thee, O Lord, un-to thee, O Lord, un-to thee, O Lord, un-to thee, O Lord of hosts, O Lord of hosts.

un-to thee, un-to thee,

* May be sung as a Solo by either part, or as a Duett.

"O LORD, OPEN THOU MY LIPS."

In part from ZINGARELLI.

O Lord, open thou my lips; } forth thy praise, For thou de - sir - est not, de - sir - est not sac - ri - fice.
and my mouth shall show }

For thou de - sir - est not, de - sir - est not sac - ri - fice.

O Lord, open thou my lips; } forth thy praise, For thou de - sir - est not, de - sir - est not sac - ri - fice.
and my mouth shall show }

Detailed description: This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is in alto clef (C4), the second in soprano clef (C5), the third in soprano clef (C5), and the bottom in bass clef (C2). The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words split across lines.

else would I give it thee; Thou de - light - est not, not in burnt of - fer - ings,

else would I give it thee, Thou de - light - est not, not in burnt of - fer - ings, Not in burnt of - fer - ings,

else would I give it thee, Thou de - light - est not, not in burnt of - fer - ings,

Detailed description: This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is in alto clef (C4), the second in soprano clef (C5), the third in soprano clef (C5), and the bottom in bass clef (C2). The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words split across lines.

Thou de - light - est not in burnt of - fer - ings, But the sac - ri - fi - ces of
not in burnt of - fer - ings, Thou de - light - est not in burnt of - fer - ings,
not in burnt of - fer - ings, Thou de - light - est not in burnt of - fer - ings, But the sac - ri - fi - ces of

Rall e dim.

God are a brok - en spir - it; A brok - en and a contrite heart, a broken and a contrite heart, O God thou wilt not des - pise.
God are a brok - en spir - it; A brok - en and a con - trite heart, a brok - en and a contrite heart, O God thou wilt not des - pise.

SENTENCE. "O, come, let us Worship."

H. S. PERKINS.

SOLO, ALTO, or BARITONE. Andante.

O, come, let us wor - ship, and kneel before the Lord; And bow down to Him, And bow down to Him.

p SOLO, SOPRANO or TENOR.

Come, let us worship, Come, let us worship, O, come, let us wor - ship the Lord, our God, And bow down to

p

Come, let us worship, Come, let us worship,

“O, come, let us Worship.” Concluded.

pp *mf*

Him, and bow down to Him. Bow down to Him, the Lord, our Maker, O, come, let us worship, and kneel before the Lord, For he is our

pp *mf*

Bow down to Him, the Lord our Maker, O, come, let us wor-ship, and kneel before the Lord, For he is our

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 3/4 time, with dynamics *pp* and *mf*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with dynamics *pp* and *mf*. The lyrics are: "Him, and bow down to Him. Bow down to Him, the Lord, our Maker, O, come, let us worship, and kneel before the Lord, For he is our" (top staff) and "Bow down to Him, the Lord our Maker, O, come, let us wor-ship, and kneel before the Lord, For he is our" (bottom staff).

Rit e Dim. *p*

God, and we are the flock of his pasture, and the people of his hand, And the people of his hand, Bow down, and worship, Worship the Lord.

Rit e Dim. *p*

God, and we are the flock of his pasture, and the people of his hand, And the people of his hand, Bow down, and worship, worship the Lord.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 3/4 time, with dynamics *Rit e Dim.* and *p*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with dynamics *Rit e Dim.* and *p*. The lyrics are: "God, and we are the flock of his pasture, and the people of his hand, And the people of his hand, Bow down, and worship, Worship the Lord." (top staff) and "God, and we are the flock of his pasture, and the people of his hand, And the people of his hand, Bow down, and worship, worship the Lord." (bottom staff).

"GLORY BE TO THE GOD OF HEAVEN."

Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who

Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who

Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clef), and a final bass clef staff. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who".

reigns on high for-ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high, And

reigns on high for- ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high, And

reigns on high for - ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high,

The second system of the musical score continues with four staves. It includes a piano dynamic marking (*p*) above the first staff. The lyrics are: "reigns on high for-ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high, And".

"Glory be to the God of Heaven." Concluded.

p

peace on earth, and peace on earth, And peace on earth be known, peace to all mankind, Joy and peace from

p

peace on earth, and peace on earth, And peace on earth be known, peace to all mankind, Joy and peace from

And peace on earth be known, peace to all mankind, Joy and peace from

CRES.

heaven, to mankind are given, Bless ye the Lord, our Lord most high, Mag-ni-fy the name of the Lord our God, A - men, A - men.

heaven, to mankind are given, Bless ye the Lord, our Lord most high, Mag-ni-fy the name of the Lord our God, A - men, A - men.

heaven, to mankind are given, Bless ye the Lord, our Lord most high, Mag-ni-fy the name of the Lord our God, A - men, A - men.

* Do not observe the Hold, the first time.

"THINE, O LORD, IS THE GREATNESS."

*

Cres.

Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness, Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the

Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness, Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the

Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness, Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the

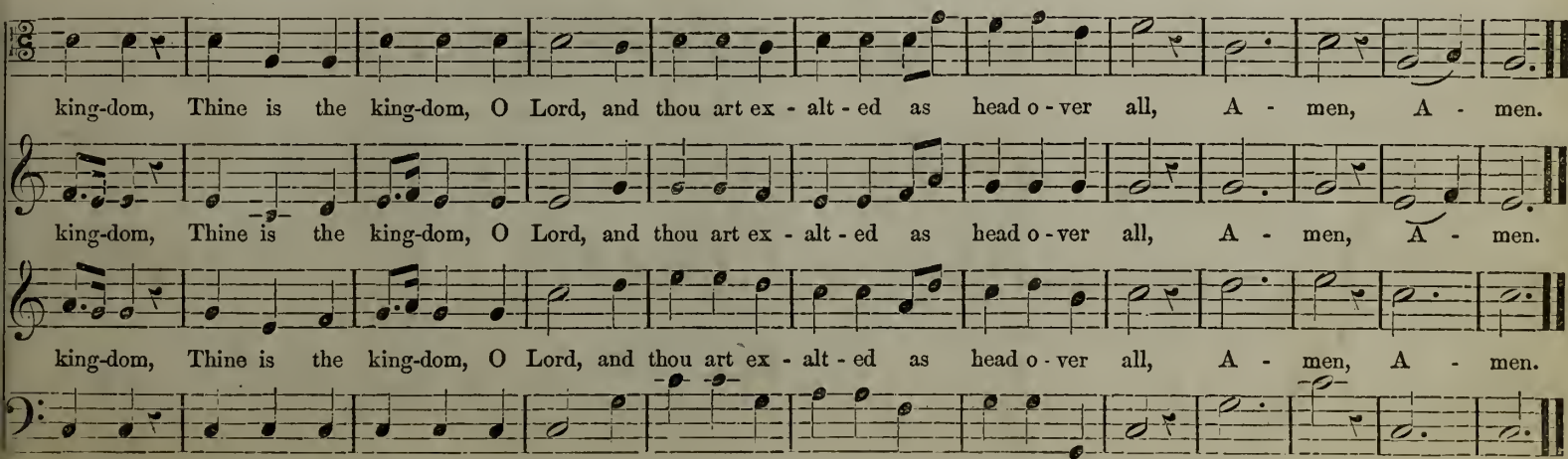
pow'r, and the glo - ry, and the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, and ma - jes - ty.

pow'r, and the glo - ry, and the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, and ma - jes - ty, For all that is in the

pow'r, and the glo - ry, and the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, and ma - jes - ty, For all that is in



In the heavens, in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the heavens and the earth, in the heavens, in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the heavens and the earth, in the heavens, in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the



king-dom, Thine is the king-dom, O Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, A - men, A - men.
king-dom, Thine is the king-dom, O Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, A - men, A - men.
king-dom, Thine is the king-dom, O Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, A - men, A - men.

SUITABLE FOR FAST, OR OPENING SERVICE.

Andante.

Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, and
 Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, and
 Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, and
 Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord,

save us, O Lord, Hear, O Lord, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord.
 save us, O Lord, Hear us, and save us, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord.
 save us, O Lord, Hear us, and save us, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord.
 Hear, O Lord.

“Hear our Prayer.” Concluded.

Chorus.

Lord have mercy up - on us, and hear, O hear our prayer, Save us in thy mer - cy,
 Lord have mercy up - on us, and hear, O hear our prayer, Save us in thy mer - cy,
 Lord have mercy up - on us, and hear, O hear our prayer, Save us in thy mer - cy, Save us in thy mer-cy,

CHORUS.

Save us in thy mer - cy, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer.
 Save us in thy mer - cy, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer.
 Save us in thy mer - cy, Save us in thy mer - cy, Save us in thy mer - cy, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer.

SOLO. SOPRANO.

Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, Heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening, quicken-ing powers, Kindle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold

hearts, In these cold hearts of ours, Look, how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly, earth - ly toys! Our souls can neith - er

Look, how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly, earth - ly toys! Our souls can neith - er

“Come, Holy Spirit.” Continued.

fly nor go, To reach, to reach e - ter - nal joys,
fly nor go, To reach, to reach e - ter - nal joys, In vain we tune our for-mal songs; In vain we

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The second staff is a vocal line in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third and fourth staves are piano accompaniment, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

strive, we strive to rise, Ho - san-nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies, And our de - vo - tion dies.

AD LIB.

The second system of the musical score continues with four staves. The vocal lines and piano accompaniment follow the same format as the first system. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) in the right hand towards the end of the system. The word "AD LIB." is written above the vocal line in the final measure of the system.

"Come, Holy Spirit." Concluded.

*Cres.**Cres.*

Come, Holy Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quickening, quickening pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And
 Come, Holy Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quickening, quickening pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And
 Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quickening, quickening pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And

that shall kin - dle, that shall kin-dle ours, *f* Come, shed a-broad a Saviour's love, *RIT.* And that shall kin-dle ours.
 that shall kin-dle, that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.
 that shall kin-dle, that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.
 And that shall kin - dle, kin - dle ours.

SENTENCE. "In the multitude of my thoughts."

GEO. M. MONROE.

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com - forts, thy com - forts de - light my soul,

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com - forts, thy com - forts de - light my soul,

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts within me, thy com - forts de - light my soul, de - light my soul.

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com - forts de - light my soul, de - light my soul.

DIM E RIT.

Andante.

Deal gen - tly, O! Fa - ther, in thy good pleas - ure, un - to Zi - on, Build thou now the

Deal gen - tly, O! Fa - ther, in thy good pleas - ure, un - to Zi - on, Build thou now the

walls, the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up, build up Je - ru - sa -

Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up, build up Je - ru - sa -

walls, the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up, build up Je - ru - sa -

lem, Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, build up Je - ru - - sa - lem.
 lem, build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, build up Je - - ru - sa - lem.
 lem, build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up Je - ru - - sa - lem.

Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, build up Je - ru - sa - lem.

ANTHEM.

“Thou desirest Truth and Piety.”

- FROM ZINGARELLA.

Andante Sostenuto.

Thou de - sir - est, Thou de - sir - est truth and pi - e - ty, The deep - - est things of thy wis - dom, of
 The deep - - est things of thy wis - dom, of
 Thou de - sir - est, Thou de - sir - est truth and pi - e - ty, The deep - est things of thy wis - dom, of

Thy di - vine wis - dom, be man - i - fest-ed,

Thy di - vine wis - dom, Shall be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed un - - to

Thy di - vine wis - dom, Shall be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed un - - to

be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed un - - to

be man - i - fest - ed un - - to me, man - i - fest - ed un - - to me. *p* *Dim.*

me, be man - i - fest - ed un - - to me, be mani - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed un - - to me.

me, be manifested un - - to me, man - i - fest - - - - ed un - - to me.

me, be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed un - - to me.

SENTENCE. "Look down, O Lord."

IRVING EMERSON.

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QUARTETTE, TO BE SUNG WITHOUT ACCOMPANIMENT AFTER PRAYER.

ANDANTE.

3

3

Look down, O Lord, and be - hold thy ser - vants, in prayer now be - fore Thee, Descend now, O

Look down, O Lord, and be - hold thy ser - vants, in prayer now be - fore Thee, Descend now, O

Fa - ther, Descend from a - bove, and breathe up - on us the spir - it of Love, The spir - it of Love.

Fa - ther, Descend from a - bove, and breathe up - on us the spir - it of Love, The spir - it of Love.

mp

pp

p

Rall.

pp Largo.

p

pp

p

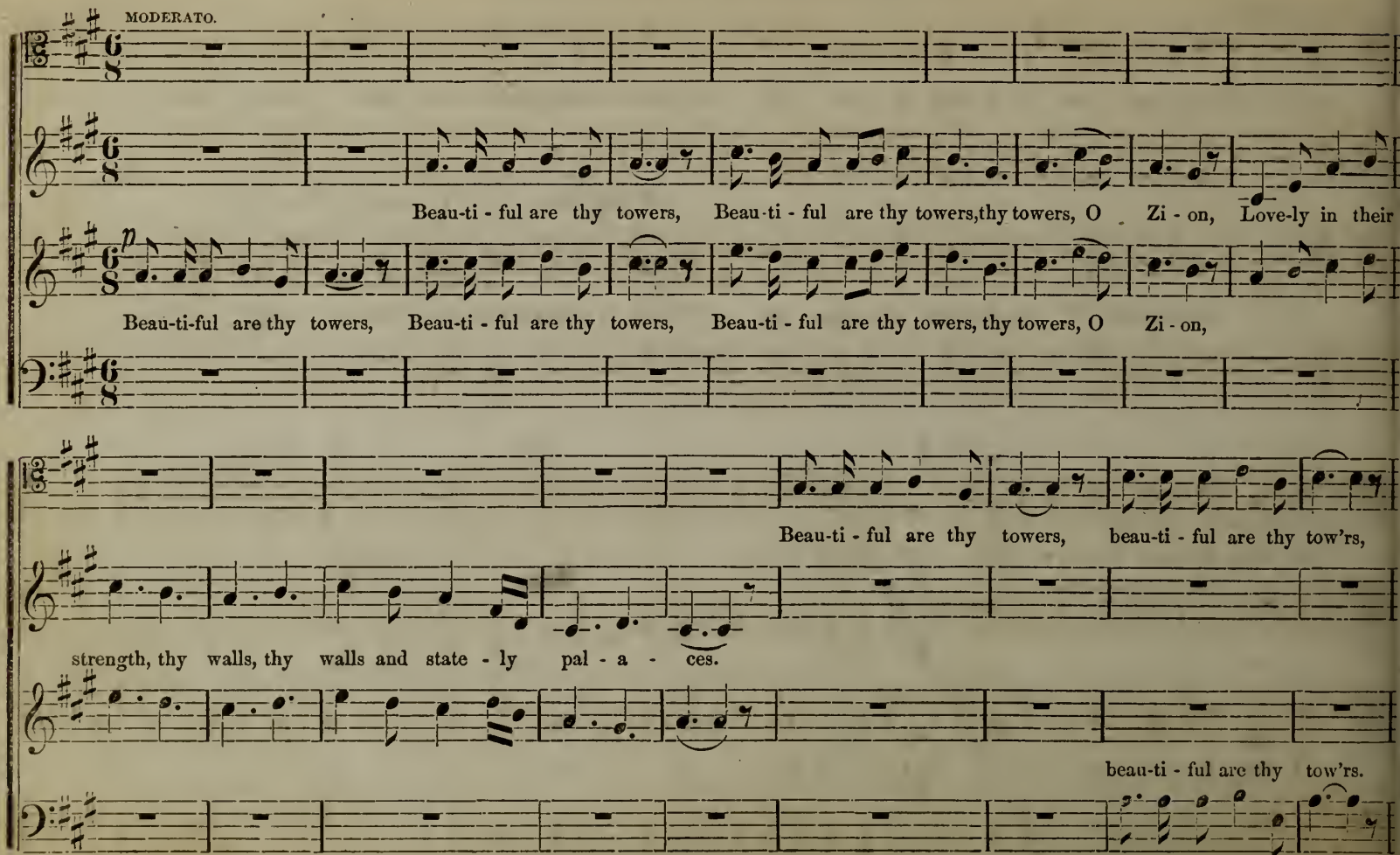
Rall.

pp

"BEAUTIFUL ARE THY TOWERS, O ZION." L. O. EMERSON.

SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION, OR OPENING OF SERVICE.

MODERATO.



Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, thy towers, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their

Beau-ti-ful are thy towers, Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, thy towers, O Zi - on,

Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs,

strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces.

beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs.

“Beautiful are thy Towers.” Continued.

Cres.

beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs, thy tow'rs, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces,

beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs, thy tow'rs, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces,

beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs, thy tow'rs, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces,

MODERATO.

Cres.

For thy Shepherd lov-eth thee, He shall comfort thee in eve-ry dan-ger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble. His

He shall comfort thee in eve - ry danger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble.

For thy Shepherd lov-eth thee, He shall defend thee and comfort thee in every danger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble.

He shall comfort thee in eve - ry danger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble.

"Beautiful are thy Bowers." Continued.

TEMPO.

sun shall direct thee by day,

AD LIB. Love-ly art thou, O Zi - on,

His stars shall hold good watch o'er thee by night, Love-ly art thou, O Zi - on,

Firm are thy tow'rs and thy lofty

Slow.

For thy good Shepherd lov-eth thee; He loveth thee, He shall guard thee, He shall defend thee, Thy foes shalt not lead thee captive,

For thy good Shepherd loveth thee; He loveth thee, He shall guard thee, He shall defend thee, Thy foes shalt not lead thee captive, For thy

He shall guard thee, He shall defend thee, Thy foes shalt not lead thee captive, For thy

domes.

“Beautiful are thy Bowers.” Continued.

Tempo.

f

Cres.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Thy foes, Thy foes, Thy foes, thy foes shall not lead, shall not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his
Lord shall guard thee, Thy foes, Thy foes, Thy foes, thy foes shall not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his
Lord shall guard thee, Thy foes, Thy foes, Thy foes, thy foes shall not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his praise,
Thy foes, thy foes shalt not lead, shalt not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his

praise, For - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise, And thou shalt praise, shalt
praise, For - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise, And thou shalt praise, shalt
for - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise his name, for - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise, And thou shalt praise, shalt
praise, For - ev - er - more, And thou shalt praise his name,

“Beautiful are Thy Bowers.” Concluded.

praise his name, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

praise his name, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

praise his name, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

“O, RESTORE UNTO ME.”

From ZINGARELLI.

MODERATO.

O! re - store un - to me the joy, The joy of thy sal - va-tion,

O! re - store un - to me the joy, the joy of thy sal - va-tion, The joy of thy sal - va-tion, And

O! re - store un - to me the joy of thy sal - va-tion, The joy of thy sal - va-tion,

“O, Restore unto me the Joy of thy Savation.” Concluded. 303

And with thy Ho-ly Spir - it, up - hold thou me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou
 with thy Ho-ly Spir - it, up - hold thou me, up - hold thou me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou
 And with thy Ho-ly Spir - it, up - hold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold thou

Cres. *f* *p* *Cres.*
 me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold thou me, up hold thou me.
 me, up - hold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold thou me, uphold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold, uphold thou me.
 me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou me, uphold thou me, uphold thou me, uphold, uphold thou me.
 uphold thou me.

304 ANTHEM. "Then Thou wilt show me the way of salvation." ZINGARELLI.

Allegro.

Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion, of sal - va - tion,

For in thy pres - ence,

Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion, of sal - va - tion; For in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence,

f

For in thy pres - ence, For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, is full - ness of joy,

For in thy pres - ence, For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, is full - ness of joy, for in thy

For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, is full - ness of joy, for in thy

For in thy pres - ence, for in thy presence is full-ness of joy, At thy right hand are
pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence, is full - ness of joy, At thy right hand are
pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, At thy right hand are

For in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, At thy right hand are
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er-more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er -
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er-more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er -
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er -
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er -

“Then Thou wilt show me the way of salvation.” Concluded.

more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures for - ev - er - more, for
 more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures
 more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures for - ev - er - more, for - er - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures
 more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures for - ev - er - more, for-
f ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, *ff* ev - er - more, *ff* ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more, ev - er - more, ev - er - more.

HYMN. "ROCK OF AGES."

L. O. EMERSON.

307

With feeling.

Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a

Cres. *Rit.* SOLO, SOPRANO.
heal - ing flood, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. Should my

"Rock of Ages." Continued.

tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, This for sin could

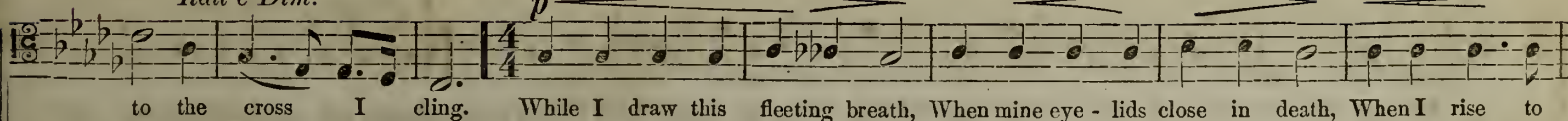
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef with a soprano C-clef, containing the lyrics. The second staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a treble C-clef, likely for a piano accompaniment. The third and fourth staves are also grand staves, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef, both with C-clefs, providing further accompaniment. The music is in a minor key and 3/4 time.

not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. In my hand no price I bring, Simply

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef with a soprano C-clef, containing the lyrics. The second staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a treble C-clef. The third and fourth staves are also grand staves, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef, both with C-clefs. The music continues in the same key and time signature.

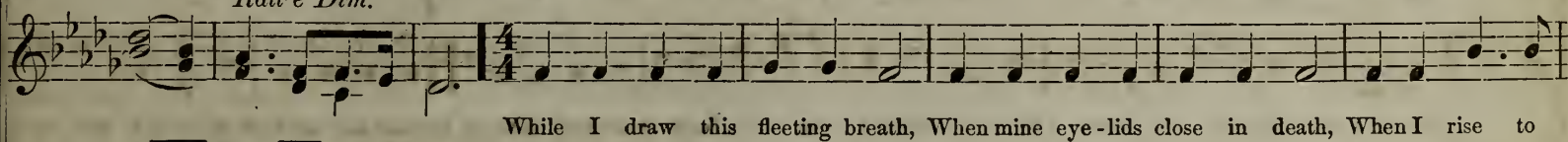
“Rock of Ages.” Concluded.

Rall e Dim.

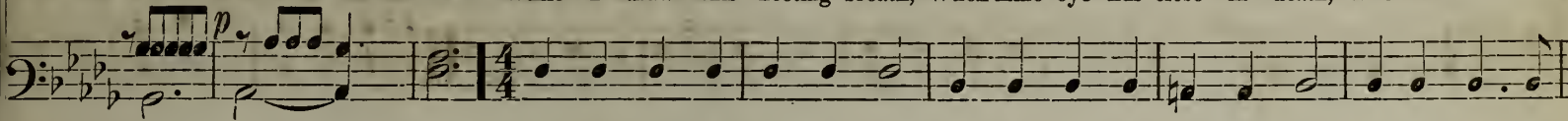


to the cross I cling. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, When I rise to

Rall e Dim.



While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye-lids close in death, When I rise to

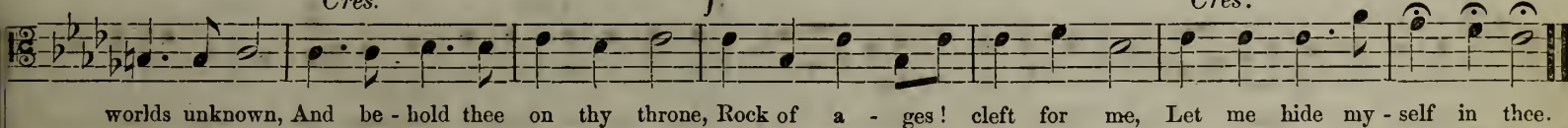


worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

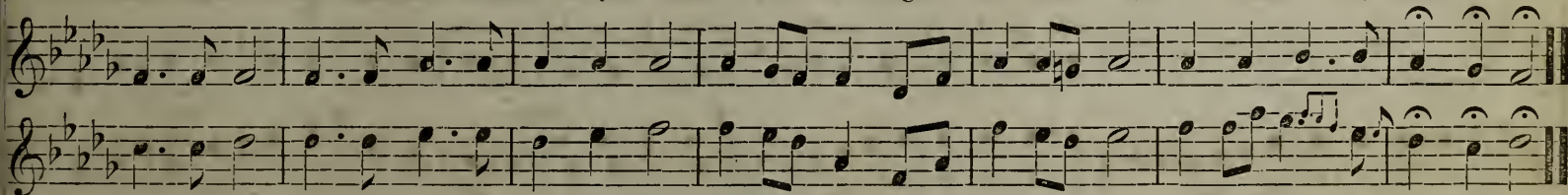
Cres.

f

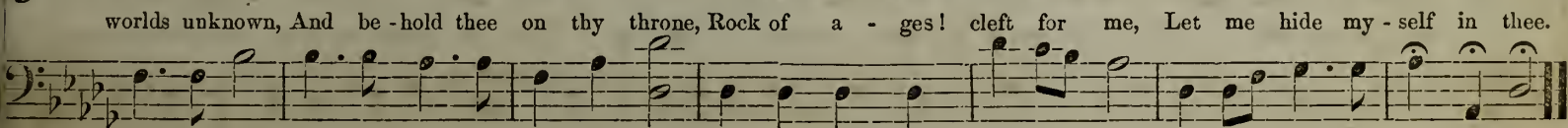
Cres.



worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

Slow. *f* *f Allegro Moderato.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Lord, God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Lord, God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry,

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is for the vocal line, starting in 3/4 time with a 'Slow' tempo and a forte (*f*) dynamic. It features a melodic line with some grace notes. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, also in 3/4 time, with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The system concludes with a time signature change to 2/4 and a tempo change to 'Allegro Moderato'.

f *Cres.* *ff* *Slow.*

Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high, to thee, O Lord, most high.

Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high, to thee, O Lord, most high.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is for the vocal line, continuing the previous system. It features a melodic line with some grace notes. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The system concludes with a tempo change to 'Slow' and a dynamic change to fortissimo (*ff*), followed by a 'Dim.' (diminuendo) marking.

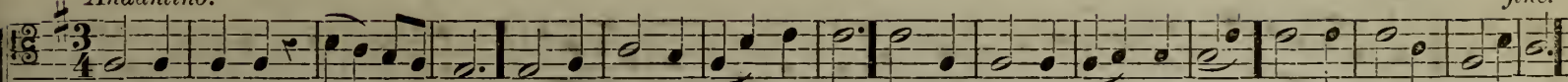
SENTENCE. "God of Mercy."

S. FULLER.

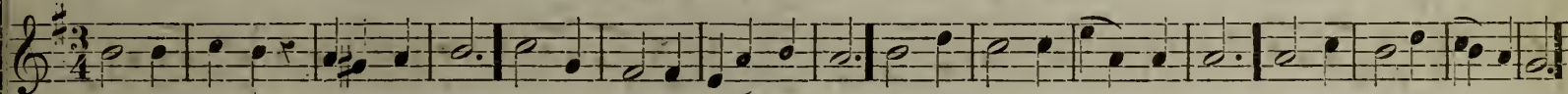
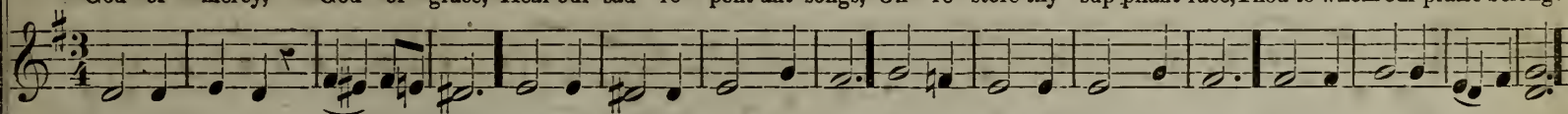
311

Andantino.

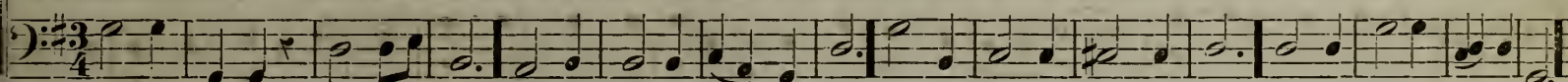
fine.



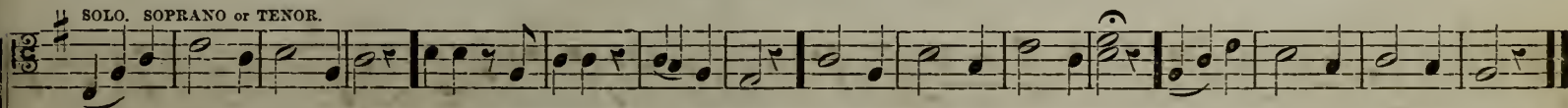
God of mercy, God of grace, Hear our sad re - pent - ant songs, Oh re - store thy sup - pliant race, Thou to whom our praise belongs.



God of mercy, God of grace, Hear our sad re - pent - ant songs, Oh re - store thy sup - pliant race, Thou to whom our praise belongs.

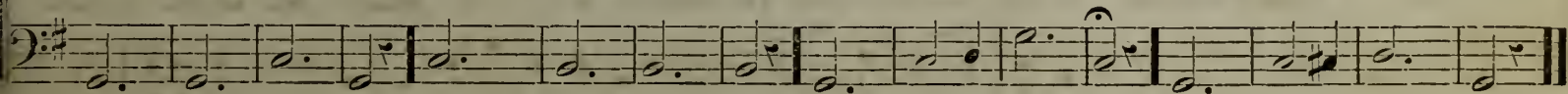
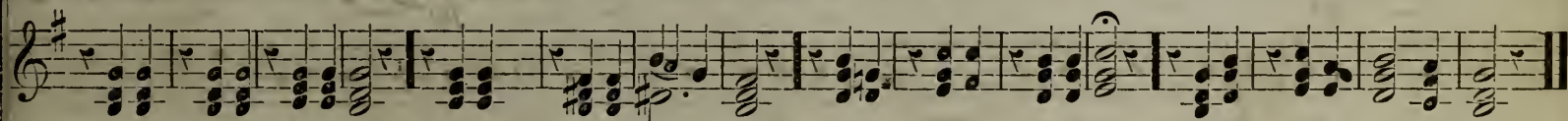
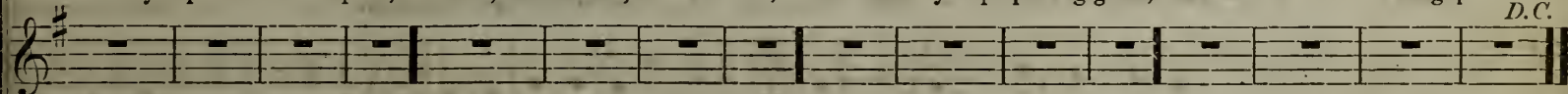


SOLO. SOPRANO or TENOR.



All my hopes on thee depend, Love me, and save me, to the end; Give me thy sup - porting grace, Take the ev - er - last - ing praise.

D.C.



Allegretto.

The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to

pp *p* *p* *dim.*

The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to

rest; The woodland hum is ring - ing, The daylight's gen - tle close, May 'an - gels

mf *cresc:* *dim.* *pp* *cresc:*

rest; The woodland hum is ring - - - ing, The daylight's gen - - tle close, May an - gels round

The woodland hum is ring - ing, The daylight's gentle close, May an - gels

round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, my last re - pose. 2. The eve - ning star has light - ed Her

cresc: *Ritard.* *dim.* *pp* *Aagio.* *pp* *mf*

... me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, my last re - pose. 2. The eve - ning star has light - ed Her

round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, my last re - pose.

crys-tal lamp on high; So when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky, In golden splen - dor dawn -

cresc: *pp* *mf* *f* *cresc:*

crys-tal lamp on high; So when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky, In golden splendor dawn - - -

In golden splendor dawn -

ing, The morrow's light shall break, O on the last bright morning, May I in glo-ry wake.

f Cres. ff f Cres. Piu. Rit. Slow. f Rit.

ing, The morrow's light shall break, O on the last bright morning, May I in glo-ry wake.

ing, The morrow's light shall break, O on the last bright morning, May I in glo-ry wake.

SENTENCE. "Wait on the Lord."

DR. M. J. MUNGER.
ad lib.

Wait on the Lord, Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, Wait on the Lord, wait; wait on the Lord.

Wait on the Lord, Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, Wait on the Lord, wait; wait on the Lord.

Wait on the Lord, Be of good cou-rage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, Wait on the Lord, wait; wait on the Lord.

Wait on the Lord.

ANTHEM. "I will be glad."

p Moderato.

I will be glad and re-joyce in thy mer - cy, for in Thee, O Je ho-vah, do I put my trust, put my trust.

I will be glad and re-joyce in thy mer - cy, for in Thee, O Je - ho-vah, do I put my trust, put my trust.

The first system of the anthem consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. It includes a first ending bracket with two options. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment, with the second staff starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bottom staff is the bass line, also in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

f

Adagio.

How great is thy goodness which Thou hast laid up, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

How great is thy goodness which Thou hast laid up, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

The second system of the anthem consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. It includes a first ending bracket with two options. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment, with the second staff starting with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The bottom staff is the bass line, also in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The tempo marking *Adagio.* is placed above the second staff, and a *Dim.* marking is placed above the third staff.

ANTHEM. "Blessed be the Lord, God of Israel."

HENRY WILSON, HARTFORD, CT.

Andante e legato.

Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, For He hath vis - it - ed and redeemed His peo - ple, re - deemed His people.

mf For he hath visit-ed and re - deemed, . . . redeemed His peo-ple,

Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el; For He hath vis - it - ed and re - deemed His peo-ple,

For He hath visit-ed and redeemed, redeemed His peo-ple.

ff And hath rais-ed up a migh - ty sal - va - tion for us, in the house of His servant Dav - id.

Unison Maestoso.

And hath rais-ed up a migh - ty sal - va - tion for us, in the house of His servant Da - vid.

"Blessed be the Lord God of Israel." Continued.

As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Proph - ets, Since the world be - gan.

Cantabile.

As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Proph - ets,

Rall.

A TEMPO.

SOLO.

As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Proph - ets, which have been since the world be - gan, That

As He spake by His Proph - ets, since the world be - gan,

Con moto.

we should be saved from our en - e - mies, and from the hand of all that hate us, and from the hand of all that hate us,

Rall.

Con animo.

Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in

m Tutti a tempo.

As it

Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ho - ly Ghost.

As it was in the be-

the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

RALL.

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

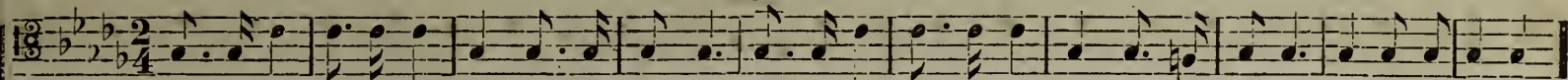
gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN? *

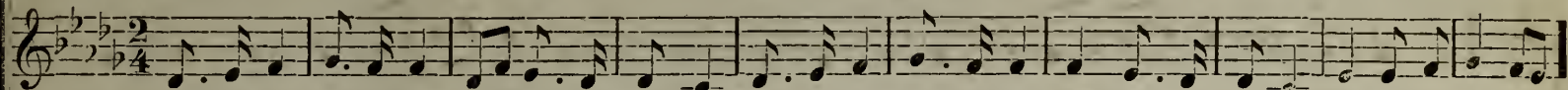
L. O. E.

319

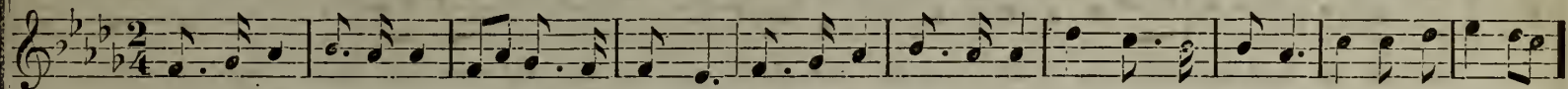
PARTING HYMN.



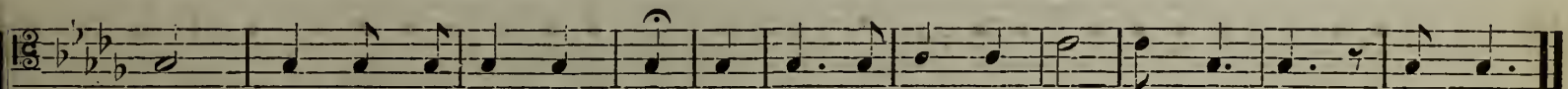
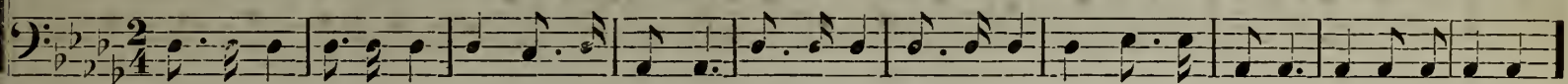
1. When shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreath her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re-



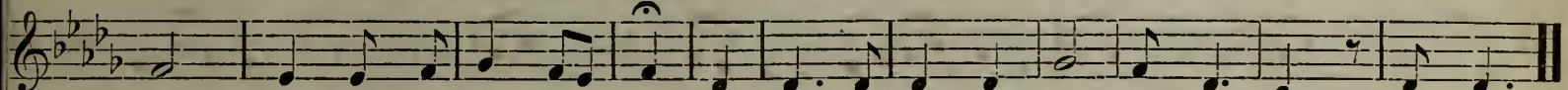
2. When shall love free-ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce-les - tial



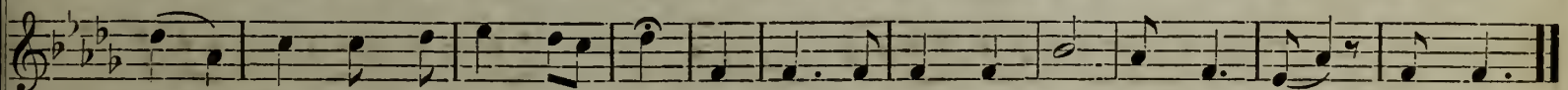
3. Up to that world of light, Take us, dear Saviour; May we all there u-nite, Hap-py for - ev - er; Where kindred spir-its



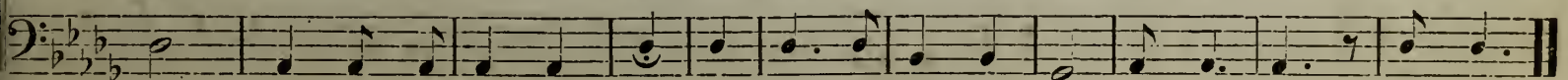
pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er, no, nev - er!



thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er, no, nev - er!



dwell, There may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev - er, no, nev - er!



* Metre, 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

Allegretto.

Praise ye the Lord, Sing prais - es, all ye na - tions, Let eve - ry heart and voice sing praise un - to his name.

Praise ye the Lord, sing prais - es, all ye na - tions, Let eve - ry heart and voice sing praise un - to his name.

Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name, Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name.

Sing praise! Sing praise! Sing praise un - to his name, Sing praise, Sing praise, Sing praise un - to his name.

Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name, Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name.

"Praise ye the Lord." Concluded.

Oh! praise ye the Lord! Halle - lu - jah, A - men, Oh! praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men.

Oh! praise ye the Lord! Halle - lu - jah, A - men, Oh! praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves are instrumental parts, likely for a piano or organ. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4.

SENTENCE. "Holiness becometh thine house."

O. COLLESTER.

Ho-liness, ho - li - ness, O Lord, forev - er, Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, forev - er.

Ho-liness, Ho - li - ness, Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever, Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord forev - er.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves are instrumental parts. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4.

OPENING SENTENCE. "From the Rising of the Sun,"

HENRY WILSON.

MODERATO E LEGATO.

From the ris - ing of the sun, ev - en un - to the go - ing down of the same, my

mf

From the ris - ing of the sun, ev - en un - to the go - ing down of the same, my

name shall be great a - mong the Gentiles; And in ev' - ry place, in ev' - ry place,

CON MOTO. ff

And in ev' - ry place, ev' - ry place, in

name shall be great a - mong the Gentiles; And in ev' - ry place incense shall be

And in ev' - ry place, in ev' - ry, ev' - ry place,

“From the Rising of the Sun.” Concluded.

in - cense shall be offer'd to my name, a pure of - fer - ing, *f* For my
 cense shall be offer'd, shall be offer'd to my name, A pure, pure of - fer - ing, *f* For my
Rall *SOLO. pp* *a tempo.*
 offer'd, shall be offer'd to my name, And a pure of - fer - ing, and a pure..... offering,
 in - cense shall be offer'd to my name, a pure of - fer - ing, *f* For my

name, my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord of Hosts! the Lord of Hosts!
 name, my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord of Hosts! The Lord of Hosts.
CON MOTO. *ff* *pp* *Rall.*
 For my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord, the Lord of Hosts!
 name, my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord of Hosts! Saith the Lord the Lord of Hosts!

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

O praise the Lord, O praise Him all ye nations, praise Him all ye people, O praise the Lord for - ev - er - more,

O praise the Lord, O praise Him all ye nations, praise Him all ye people, O praise the Lord for - ev - er - more,

ANDANTE.

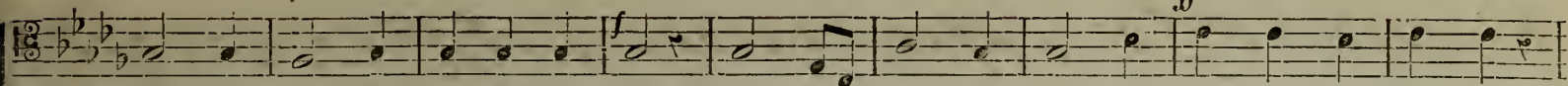
For the Lord, the Lord is good, his mercy endureth for - ev - er, His mercy en - dureth, endureth forever. Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,

For the Lord, the Lord is good, his mercy endureth for - ev - er, His mercy en - dureth, endureth forever. Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,

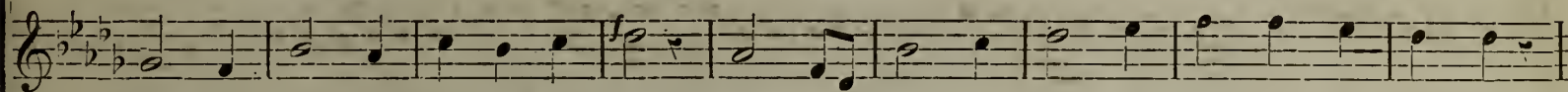
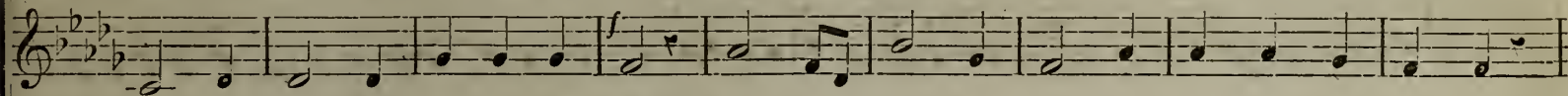
ADAGIO.

“O PRAISE THE LORD.” Concluded.

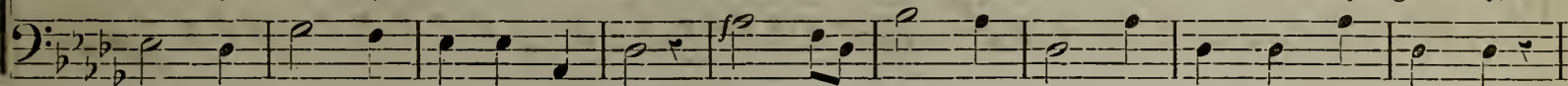
ff



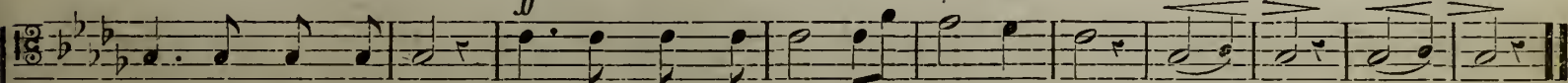
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry,



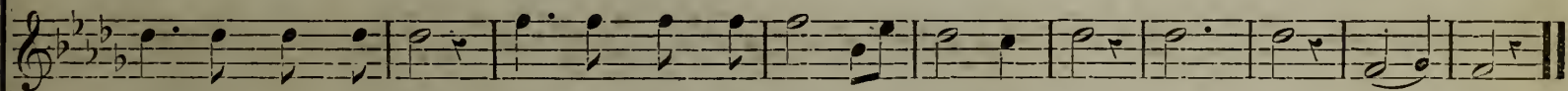
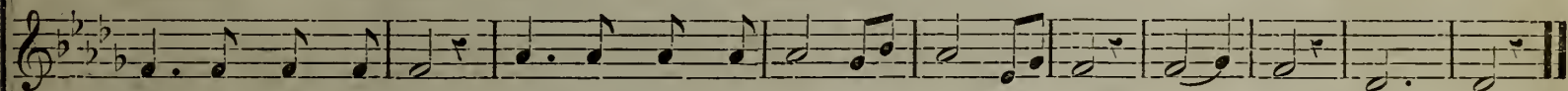
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry,



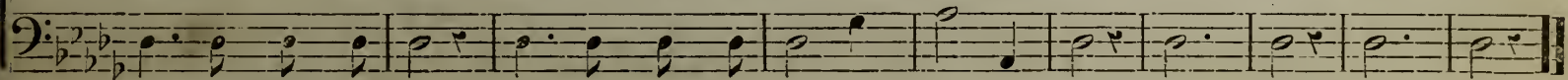
ff



Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, most high, A - men, A - men.



Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, most high, A - men, A - men.



Moderato.

1. There is a fountain, fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

(*)

2. The dy - ing thief re - joic'd to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way.

SOLO OR CHORUS.

2. The dy - ing thief re - joic'd to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way.

❖ May be used to any C. M. Hymn.

(*) This verse may be sung as a Solo by the Soprano, or as a Quartette or Chorus.

“There is a fountain, filled with blood.” Concluded.

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f *Stow. dim:*

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r, 'Till all the ransom'd church of God Are sav'd, to sin no more, Are sav'd, to sin no more.

4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redoeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r, 'Till all the ransom'd church of God Are sav'd, to sin no more, Are sav'd to sin no more.

Soft and Slow. *f* *Tempo primo.* *cres*

5. And when this feeble, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, I'll sing thy pow'r to save.

5. And when this feeble, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, I'll sing thy pow'r to save.

* The small notes in the Soprano and Alto may be sung, if preferred.

ANTHEM. "I have call'd upon Thee, O God."

J. H. TENNEY.

MODERATO.

I have call'd up - on thee, O God, I have call'd up - on thee, for thou wilt hear me, wilt hear me, O God,

I have call'd up - on thee, O God, I have call'd up - on thee, for thou wilt hear me, wilt hear me, O God, In -

I have call'd up - on thee, O God, I have call'd up - on thee, for thou wilt hear me, wilt hear me, O God,

In -

O..... God, In-cline thine ear un - to me, and hear my prayer.

cline thine ear and hear my pray'r, O God, Incline thine ear un - to me, and hear my prayer, Incline thine ear un - to me, and hear my prayer.

O..... God, In-cline thine ear un - to me, and hear my prayer, In-cline thine ear un - to me, and her my prayer.

cline thine ear and hear my pray'r, O God.

“I have call'd upon Thee, O God.” Concluded.

mf

Keep me as the apple of the eye, Keep me as the apple of the eye, Hide me under the shadow of thy wings, the shadow of thy wings,

mf

Keep me as the apple of the eye, Keep me as the apple of the eye, Hide me un-der the shadow of thy wings, the shadow of thy wings,

f

As for me, I will be - hold thy face in righ - teous-ness; I shall be sat - is - fied, when I awake, with thy like - ness.

Dim.

f

As for me, I will be - hold thy face in righ - teous-ness; I shall be sat - is - fied, when I awake, with thy like - ness.

ANTHEM. "I heard a voice from heaven."

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, Say - ing un - to me, Say - ing un - to me:

CHANT.

"Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord. E - ven so, saith the spir - it, for they rest from their

la - bors, they rest from their la - bors, they rest from their labors, And their works do follow them. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

la - bors, they rest from their la - bors, they rest from their labors, And their works do follow them. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

ANTHEM. “Heart, be still.”

E.

Soft and slow.

A SONG FOR THE NIGHT.

dim.

1. Heart be still! In the darkness of thy woe, Bow thee si - lently and low; Comes to thee whate'er God will, Be thou still! Be thou still!

2. Be thou still! Faintly all thy words are spoken, Till the word of God hath broken Life's dark mysteries, good or ill, Be thou still! Be thou still!

3. Sleep thou still! 'Tis thy Father's work of grace, Wait thou yet be-fore his face, He thy sure deliverance will; Keep thou still; Keep thou still!

332 **QUARTET.** "Saviour, breathe an evening blessing." DON A. WINSLOW.

Andante e legato.

Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come con -

Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come con -

fessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal, Tho' de - struction walk a - round us, And the

fessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal, Tho' de - struction walk a - round us, And the

Cres.

ar - rows near us fly, An - gel guards... from heav'n surround us, We are safe if

Angel guards, Angel guards from heav'n surround us, We are safe if

An - gel guards, An - gel guards,.... from heav'n surround us, We are safe if

ar - rows near us fly, An - gel guards from heaven sur - round us,

Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh.

WITH SIMPLICITY AND FEELING.

1. Brother thou art gone be-fore us, And thy saintly soul is flown; Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sorrows are unknown.

2. Sin no more can taint thy spir-it, Nor can doubt thy faith as-sail, Thy soul its welcome has re-ceived, Thy strength shall never fail.

3. To the grave thy body bearing, Soon we place it 'mid the dead; And lay the turf above it now, And seal its narrow bed.

Slow.

From the bur-den of the flesh, And from care and fear released, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

And thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on earth thou lov-est best; Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

But thy spir-it soars a-way, Free, a-mong the faithful blest, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

ANTHEM.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."

WM. H. CLARKE.

335

SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in Thee.

ANDANTE.

(Tenor.) Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, O, trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, Trust ye in the

(Soprano.) Trust ye in the Lord, for - ever and ev - er, Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, O

(Alto.) Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, Trust ye in the Lord for -

(Bass.) Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er.

Lord for - ev - er and ev - er, For in the LORD Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength.

RIT.

Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er. For in the LORD Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength.

Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er.

The second verse may be sung by an Alto Voice.

1. Great Je - ho - vah, God of na - tions! From thy tem - ple in the skies,
 2. Though our sins our hearts con - fess - ing, Long and loud for ven - - gence call;

Hear thy peo - ple's sup - - pli - - ca - tions, Now for their de - liv'r - ance rise,
 Thou hast mer - cy more a - - bound - ing, Je - - sus' blood can cleanse them all,

ad lib.
 Now for their de - - liv'r - - ance rise.
 Je - - sus' blood can cleanse them all. *A tempo.*

COLLA VOCE.

“Great Jehovah.” Concluded.

Chorus for each verse.

Great Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee; Thee, our God, in praise we own; By thy grace, thy

Great Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee; Thee, our God, in praise we own; By thy grace, thy

power and glo - ry, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

power and glo - ry, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

BASS. *Grave.*

God is a spir - it, and they that worship Him, must wor-ship Him in spir it and in truth, must wor - ship

ORGAN.

p

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a Bass clef with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains the vocal line for the Bass part. The bottom staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for the organ, with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The organ part consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

TENOR.

The Lord is mer - ci-ful, is mer - ci-ful and gra - cious, Slow to

Him in spir - it and in truth,

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is a Tenor clef with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat. It contains the vocal line for the Tenor part. The bottom staff is a grand staff for the organ, continuing the accompaniment from the first system. The organ part features more complex textures, including sixteenth-note passages in the right hand.

an - ger, and plen - te - ous in mer - cy, The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The Lord is mer - ci - ful, is

ALTO.

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics, a bass line, and a piano accompaniment consisting of a right-hand treble clef and a left-hand bass clef. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The vocal line includes a section marked 'ALTO.'.

mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The

CHORUS.

The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line with lyrics, the bass line, and the piano accompaniment. It begins with a section labeled 'CHORUS.' and includes a dynamic marking of 'p' (piano).

"God is a Spirit." Concluded.

Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, Slow to an-ger, Slow to an-ger, The Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, The

Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, Slow to an-ger, Slow to an-ger, The Lord is mer-ci-ful and grac-ious, The

RIT.
f *Rit.* *A Tempo.*

Lord is mer-ci-ful, is plen-te-ous in mer-cy un-to all that call up-on Him, O trust ye in the Lord, Trust in Him.

Lord is mer-ci-ful, is plen-te-ous in mer-cy un-to all that call up-on Him, O trust ye in the Lord, Trust in Him.

f *pp* *RIT.*

HYMN. "Softly now the light of day."

G. W. FOSTER.

341

SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO.

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on ... our sight a - way,.....

Accomp.

This system contains the vocal line for Soprano or Tenor Solo and the piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs). The music is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: "Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on ... our sight a - way,.....".

Free from care, from la - - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.

Free from care, from la - - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.

This system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second system. The lyrics are: "Free from care, from la - - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee." and "Free from care, from la - - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.".

BASS SOLO. May be sung by ALTO.

Soon.... for us ... the light of day Shall for - ev - - er pass a - way,.....

This system contains the vocal line for Bass Solo (or Alto) and the piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a bass clef, and the piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Soon.... for us ... the light of day Shall for - ev - - er pass a - way,.....".

“Softly now the light of day.” Concluded.

f

Then from sin and sor - row free, to dwell with thee, Take us Lord, to dwell with thee.

Take us Lord, to dwell with thee.

Then from sin and sor - row free, to dwell with thee, to dwell with thee.

VESPER HYMN. “Again as evening’s shadow falls.”

L. O. E.

Andante e sostenuto.

A - gain as evening’s shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal - lowed walls, And ves - per hymn, and

A - gain as evening’s shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal - lowed walls, And ves - per hymn, and

ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air, Here find the rest of
May struggling hearts, that seek re - lease,
ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air, May struggling hearts, that seek re - lease, Here find the rest of

Dim.
God's own peace, Of God's own peace, And strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den, and the care.
Dim. *Cres.* *Dim.*
God's own peace, Of God's own peace, And strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den, and the care.

*Allegro Moderato.**Slower.* QUARTETT.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, do I put my trust; Incline thine

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, do I put my trust; In-cline thine ear to

Incline thine

ear, Incline thine ear, to me, And save me, and save me, For thou art my rock, and my

Incline thine ear, In-cline thine ear to me, In-cline thine ear to me,

ear, In-cline thine ear to me, And save me, and save me, For thou art my rock, and my

ear, Incline thine ear,

ritard. CHORUS. *Tempo.*

ritard. CHORUS.

“In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.” Concluded.

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TRIO. *Slower.* Tempo. CHORUS.

fortress, For thou art my rock and my fortress. Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me and guide me, Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me and guide me.

TRIO. *Slower.* CHORUS.

fortress, For thou art my rock and my fortress. Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me, and guide me, Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me, and guide me.

ANTHEM. “He shall come down like rain.”

S. K. WHITING.

cresc: ~~~~~

He shall come down like rain . . . up - on the mown grass, Like rain .. up - on the mown grass, As showers that wa - ter the earth. He shall come

cresc: ~~~~~

He shall come down like rain . . . up - on the mown grass, Like rain .. up - on the mown grass, As showers that wa - ter the earth. He shall come

down like rain up - on the mown grass, As show - ers which wa - ter, which wa - ter the earth: And in his days shall the right - ous

cresc: ~~~~~ *dim:* ~~~~~ **ff**

down like rain up - on the mown grass, As show - ers which wa - ter, which wa - ter the earth: And in his days shall the right - ous

flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure for - ev - er, His name shall en - dure.... for - ev - er. A - men, A - men.

flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure for - ev - er, His name shall en - dure.... for - ev - er. A - men, A - men.

THE PERFECT WORLD.

(SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION.)

G. W. FOSTER.

347

BASS OR ALTO SOLO. (Play 4 measures *Prelude*.)

The perfect world, by Ad - am trod, Was the first tem - ple, - built by God,

His fi - at laid the cor - ner - stone, And heaved its pil - lars, one by one. AD LIB.

TENOR SOLO. He hung its star-ry roof on high— The broad, il - lim - it - a - ble sky ; And
SOPRANO SOLO. He hung its star-ry roof on high— The broad, il - lim - it - a - ble sky ; He spread its pavement, green and bright, And
ALTO SOLO. He hung its star-ry roof on high— The broad, il - lim - it - a - ble sky ; He spread its pavement, green and bright, And
BASS SOLO. He hung its star-ry roof on high— The broad, il - lim - it - a - ble sky ; He spread its pavement, green and bright, And

The broad, il - lim - it - a - ble sky ;

And

“The perfect world.” Continued.

CHORUS.

cur - tained it with morn - ing light. The sea, the sky, and
 cur - tained it with morn - ing light. The sea, the sky, and
 cur - tained it with morn - ing light. 2. The moun - tains in their pla - ces stood; The sea, the sky, and

all was good; And when its first pure prais - es rang, The
 And when its first pure prais - es rang, The morning stars to - geth - er sang, The
 SOPRANO OBLIGATO.
 all was good; 2d SOPRANO. And when its first pure prais - es rang, The

“The perfect world.” Concluded.

1mo. 2do. 1st time, SOPRANO SOLO. 2d time, TENOR.

morn - ing stars to - geth - er sang. sang. 1. Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea,....

morn - ing stars.... to - geth - er sang. sang.

morn - ing stars..... to - geth - er sang. sang. ACCOMP. *f*

TUTTI.

Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea, And earth, and sky, a house for thee;

But in thy sight our off - 'ring stands, A humbler temple, made with hands, A humbler tem - ple, made with hands.

p *m* *mf*

ANTHEM. "Sing, O Heavens."

T. P. RYDER.
Organist at Tremont Temple, Boston.*Allegro moderato.*

Sing, O heav'ns; and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to sing - ing, O moun - tains;

Sing, O heav'ns; and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to sing - ing, O moun - tains;

CHORUS.

The Lord shall

For the Lord hath com - fort - ed his peo - ple, And will have mer - cy on his af - flict - ed. The Lord shall

ORGAN. TUTTI.

“Sing, O Heavens.” Continued.

com - fort, shall com - fort Zi - on; He will com - fort all her waste plac - es, He will make her wilderness like E - den, And her

com - fort, shall com - fort Zi - on; He will com - fort all her waste plac - es, He will make her wilderness like E - den, And her

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. Both staves feature a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure of the first line.

Allegro.

des - ert like the gar - - - den of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found there-in, Thanks-giving, thanks-

des - ert like the gar - - - den of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found there-in, Thanks-giving, thanks-

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The time signature changes to 3/4 in the second measure of the second line.

"Sing, O Heavens." Concluded.

- giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy ; Thanks-giving, thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy ; Thanks-giv - ing, and the

- giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy ; Thanks-giving, thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy ; Thanks-giv - ing, and the

voice of mel - o - dy, Thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - - o - dy, of mel - - o - dy. *rall e dim.*

voice of mel - o - dy, Thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - - o - dy.

DUET & CHORUS. "Morn awakes in silence."

J. H. MOREY. 353

TENOR. *Moderato.*

Morn awakes in si - lence, In the vault - ed skies; Stars with fad - ing lus - tre Gem its can - o -

SOPRANO.

CHORUS.

py. Hail, then hail, fair morning's gleam; Swell your grateful

Hail,.... then hail, fair morning's gleam. Swell your grateful

Praise to Him who kin - dleth Ev' - ry sun - ny beam,....

"Morn awakes in silence." Concluded.

mp *Rit.* *mp* *Rit.*
 voi - ces Bend in ad - o - ration, Praise the Lord of Light; Bend in ad - o - ration, Praise the Lord of Light;
mp *Rit.* *Ritard.* *mp* *Tempo.* *Rit.*
 voi - ces, Bend in ad - o - ration, Praise the Lord of Light; Bend in ad - o - ra - tion, Praise the Lord of Light;

Tempo. *ff* *Rall.*
 Bend in ad - o - ration, Lord of ev'ry tongue and nation, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light.
mp *cres.* *f* *ff*
 Bend in ad - o - ration, Lord of ev'ry tongue and nation, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light.

MOTETT. "The Lord is great."

L. O. EMERSON.

355

Allegro Moderato.

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs re -

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs re -

cres.

· joye, re-joyce, re-joyce a-loud be-fore him, And shout his praise, and shout his praise who made you all.

· joye, re-joyce, re-joyce a-loud be-fore him, And shout his praise, and shout his praise who made you all,

"The Lord is great." Continued.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G-clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a fermata and a dynamic marking of *f*. The lyrics are: "The Lord is great! his ma-jes - ty how glo - rious!" followed by "Resound his praise from shore to". The second staff is a vocal line in C-clef with the same lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G-clef, featuring a complex texture with many sixteenth notes and chords. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment in F-clef, providing a bass line.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G-clef with the lyrics: "shore ; O'er sin, and death, and hell now made vic-to-rious, He rules and reigns forev - er - more." The second staff is a vocal line in C-clef with the same lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G-clef, and the fourth staff is a piano accompaniment in F-clef. The piano parts continue the accompaniment from the first system.

“The Lord is great.” Continued.

un poco lento.
SOLO SOPRANO.

The first system of the musical score features a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a more complex rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Thy pow'r and wis - dom spread the map of na - ture, That map so love-ly, fair, and

An empty musical staff in treble clef, corresponding to the second system of the score.

rall.

The third system of the musical score shows a continuation of the melody. A *rall.* (rallentando) marking is placed above the staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The first system of the bass line, written in bass clef. It provides a harmonic accompaniment to the soprano part with eighth and sixteenth notes.

The fourth system of the musical score features a continuation of the soprano melody. An *ad lib.* (ad libitum) marking is placed above the staff, indicating a change in tempo or performance style.

bright, And the vast arch of heav'n hast rear'd on eve-ry creature, Pour - ing its streams of gol-den light ; Pour - ing its

The fifth system of the musical score continues the soprano melody with *ad lib.* markings above the notes.

The first system of the tenor part, written in treble clef. It includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking and the instruction *Tenor, Voice, or Instrument.*

p Tenor, Voice, or Instrument. - Voice or Inst.

The second system of the bass line, continuing the harmonic accompaniment in bass clef.

"The Lord is great." Continued.

AD LIB.

streams of golden light, Pour-ing its streams of gold - en light.

p Thine influence feeds the early spring rose glowing, And fills with life the swell - - ing sea, And fills with

And fills with life..... the swell - - ing sea,

Thine influence feeds the early spring rose glowing, And fills with life..... the swell - - ing sea, And fills with

And fills with life the swell - - ing sea,

“The Lord is great.” Continued.

Andante.

life the swell - ing sea, *f* Thine is the storm, the storm along the forest blowing, And thine is heaven's full harmo - ny,
And thine is heaven's full harmo - ny, A thousand
life. the swell - ing sea, *f* Thine is the storm, the storm along the forest blowing, And thine is heaven's full harmo - ny,

worlds which roll around thee brightly, Thee in their glo - ri - ous or - bits bless; Ten thousand suns which shine, which shine about us,

"The Lord is great." Continued.

f cres.

f Ten thousand suns which shine, which shine about thee nightly proclaim, proclaim, proclaim aloud thy
 right - eous - ness,
f Ten thousand suns which shine, which shine about thee nightly proclaim, proclaim, proclaim aloud thy

Duet for Tenor and Soprano.

right - eous - ness, Thou did'st create the world, 'Twas thy proud
 right - eous - ness,

"The Lord is great." Continued.

rall e dim.

mandate that woke it un - to glow - ing day ; And the same power that measured, weigh'd, and span'd it, Shall bid that world sink to de-

This system contains the first musical staff with a vocal line and three piano accompaniment staves. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "mandate that woke it un - to glow - ing day ; And the same power that measured, weigh'd, and span'd it, Shall bid that world sink to de-". The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: a right-hand treble clef staff, a left-hand bass clef staff, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with chords. The tempo and dynamics are marked "rall e dim." at the top right.

pp

cay. Solo for Bass, or Baritone.

Thou pow'r sublime ! whose throne is firmly seat - ed on stars and moons, and glow - ing suns ; O could I praise thee, could my

This system contains the second musical staff with a bass solo line and three piano accompaniment staves. The bass solo line includes the lyrics: "Thou pow'r sublime ! whose throne is firmly seat - ed on stars and moons, and glow - ing suns ; O could I praise thee, could my". The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: a right-hand treble clef staff, a left-hand bass clef staff, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with chords. The dynamics are marked "pp" at the top left, and the instruction "Solo for Bass, or Baritone." is written above the solo line.

soul, e - lat - ed, Waft thee seraph - ic tones, Had I the lyres of an - gels, could I bring thee an offering

Detailed description: This system contains a vocal line in the bass clef and piano accompaniment in both treble and bass clefs. The vocal line begins with a half note 'soul', followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more rhythmic bass line in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

worthy Thee, In what bright notes of glo - ry would I sing thee blest notes of ec - sta - cy. *ad lib.*

Detailed description: This system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes a fermata over the word 'Thee' and ends with a long note marked 'ad lib.'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including some chords and moving lines in both hands. The key signature remains one flat.

“The Lord is great.” Concluded.

The Lord is great! his mercy how a - bounding, Ye angels strike your gold - en chords, O

The Lord is great! his mercy how a - bounding, Ye angels strike your gold - en chords, O

This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is another vocal line with lyrics. The third and fourth staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8.

praise our God with harp and voice resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

praise our God with harp and voice resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is another vocal line with lyrics. The third and fourth staves are piano accompaniment. Dynamic markings include *f*, *cres.*, and *ff*. The system concludes with a double bar line.

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

1. O come, let us sing un - - -	to the	Lord ;	Let us heartily rejoice in the.....	strength of	our sal-	vation.
3. For the Lord is a.....	great	God ;	And a great.....	King a -	bove all	gods.
5. The sea his, and.....	he....	made it ;	And his hands pre -	par - ed	the dry	land.
7. For he is the.....	Lord our	God ;	And we are the people of his.....	pasture and the	sheep of his	hands.
10. Glory be to the Father, and....	to the	Son ;	And.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

2. Let us come before his presence..	with thanks	-giving ;	And show ourselves... ..	glad	in	him with	psalms.
4. In his hands are all the corners....	of the	earth ;	And the strength of the.....	hills	is	his....	also.
6. O come, let us worship.....	and fall	down ;	And kneel be - - -	fore	the	Lord our	Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the.....	beauty of	holiness ;	Let the whole earth.....	stand	in	awe of	him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to	judge the	earth ;	And with righteousness to judge the }				
			world, and the }				
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	World.....	peo - ple	with his	truth.	
				with - out	end A -	men.	

GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son ; And to the Ho-ly Ghost ; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end, Amen

JUBILATE DEO.

*

365

1. O be joyful in the Lord..... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, And come before his pres - ence with a song.
 3. O go your way into his gates with }
 thanksgiving, and into his } courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and..... speak good of his name.
 5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord..... he is God; It is he that hath made us, and not we our- selves; we are his } people, and the sheep of his pasture.
 4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev - er lasting; And his truth endureth from gene - - ra - tion to gen - e - ration.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World..... with - out end. A - men.

GLORIAS.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

1. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord. Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord. Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord.

UNISON.

1. Blessed be the Lord..... God of Israel; For he hath visited... and re - deemed his people.
 3. As he spake by the mouth of his ho - ly prophets, Which have..... been since... the world be - gan.
 5. Glory be to the Father, and... to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - vation for us, In the..... house of his ser - - vant David.
 4. That we should be saved..... from our enemies, And from the... hand of all that hate us.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World..... with - out end, A - - men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - ginning, Is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, Amen.

CANTATE DOMINO.

<p>1. O sing unto the Lord a.....</p> <p>3. The Lord declared.....</p> <p>5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord.....</p> <p>7. With trumpets.....</p> <p>9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- }</p> <p>11. Glory be to the Father, and.....</p>	<p>new.....</p> <p>his sal -</p> <p>all ye</p> <p>also, and</p> <p>fore the</p> <p>to the</p>	<p>song,</p> <p>vation;</p> <p>lands;</p> <p>shawms;</p> <p>Lord;</p> <p>Son,</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">UNISON.</p> <p>For he hath.....</p> <p>His righteousness hath he openly.....</p> <p>Sing, re</p> <p>O show yourselves joyful, be - -</p> <p>For he.....</p> <p>And.....</p>	<p>done.....</p> <p>show'd in the</p> <p>joice,.....</p> <p>fore the...</p> <p>cometh, to</p> <p>to the....</p>	<p>mar - vellous</p> <p>sight of the</p> <p>and give</p> <p>Lord, the</p> <p>judge the</p> <p>Ho - ly</p>	<p>things.</p> <p>thanks.</p> <p>King.</p> <p>earth.</p> <p>Ghost.</p>
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<p>2. With his own right hand, and with his.....</p> <p>4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the</p> <p>6. Praise the Lord up</p> <p>8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that.....</p> <p>10. With righteousness shall he.....</p> <p>12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....</p>	<p>ho - ly</p> <p>house of</p> <p>on the</p> <p>there in</p> <p>judge the</p> <p>ev - er</p>	<p>arm,</p> <p>Israel;</p> <p>harp;</p> <p>is;</p> <p>world,</p> <p>shall be,</p>	<p>Hath he gotten him</p> <p>And all the ends of the world have seen the sal-</p> <p>Sing to the harp, with a</p> <p>The round world, and.....</p> <p>And the.....</p> <p>World.....</p>	<p>self the</p> <p>va - tion</p> <p>psalm</p> <p>they that</p> <p>peo - ple</p> <p>with - out</p>	<p>vic - to -</p> <p>of our</p> <p>of thanks-</p> <p>dwell there -</p> <p>with.....</p> <p>end. A -</p>	<p>ry.</p> <p>God.</p> <p>giving.</p> <p>in.</p> <p>equity.</p> <p>men.</p>
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BONUM EST CONFITERI.



<p>1. It is a good thing to give thanks.....</p> <p>2. To tell of thy loving kindness.....</p> <p>3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up</p> <p>4. For thou, Lord, hast made me.....</p> <p>5. Glory be to the Father, and.....</p> <p>6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....</p>	<p>unto the</p> <p>early in the</p> <p>on the</p> <p>glad thro' thy</p> <p>to the</p> <p>ev - er</p>	<p>Lord;</p> <p>morning.</p> <p>lute;</p> <p>works;</p> <p>Son,</p> <p>shall be,</p>	<p>And to sing praises unto thy.....</p> <p>And of thy.....</p> <p>Upon a loud instrument.....</p> <p>And I will rejoice in giving praises for the ope-</p> <p>And.....</p> <p>World.....</p>	<p>name,.....</p> <p>truth in the</p> <p>and up -</p> <p>ra - tions</p> <p>to the</p> <p>with - out</p>	<p>O most</p> <p>night.....</p> <p>on the</p> <p>of thy</p> <p>Ho - ly</p> <p>end. A -</p>	<p>highest.</p> <p>season.</p> <p>harp.</p> <p>hands.</p> <p>Ghost.</p> <p>men.</p>
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1. God be merciful unto.....	us, and	bless us,	And show us the light of his countenance, and be	mer - ci - ful unto	us.
3. Let the people.....	praise thee, O	God,	Yea, let all the	peo - ple	praise.. thee.
5. Let the people.....	praise thee, O	God,	Yea, let all the	peo - ple	praise.. thee.
8. Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,	And	to the	Ho - ly Ghost.

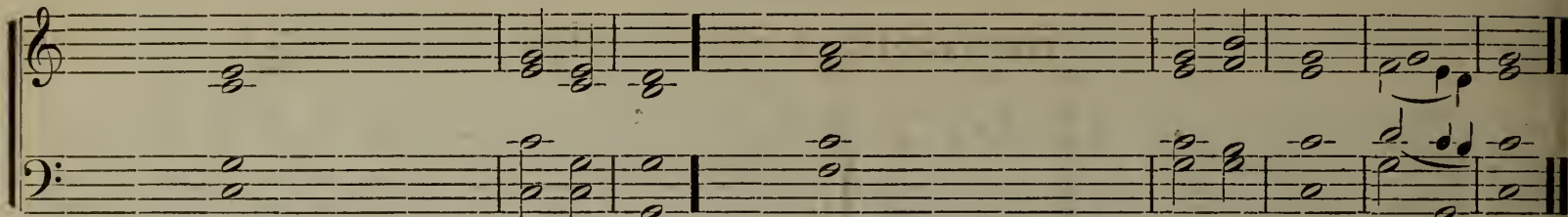
2. That thy way may be.....	known upon	earth,	thy saving.....	health a - mong all	nations.
4. O let the nations re.....	joice, and be	glad;	for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the	na - tions	up - on earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring	forth her	increase,	and God, even our own.....	God shall	give us his blessing.
7. God	shall.....	bless us,	and all the ends of the.....	world shall	fear him.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	world.....	with - out	end, A - men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 3.

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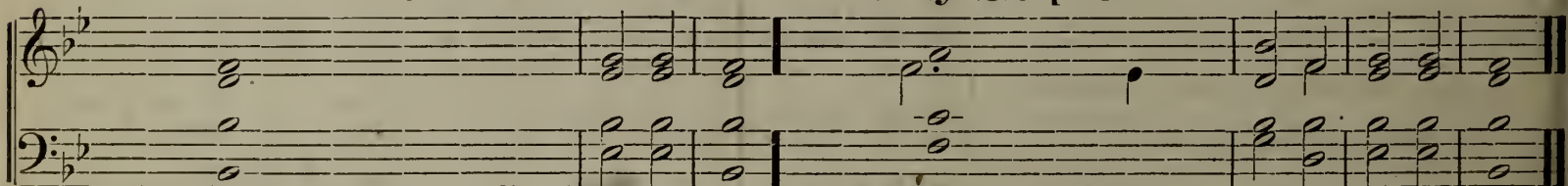
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,..... And to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, Amen, A - men.

CHANT. "Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way?"
PSALM 119.



1. Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.	With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy com- mandments.
2. Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin a- gainst Thee.	Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.
3. With my lips have I declared all the judgments of my mouth.	I have rejoiced in the way of thy testi- monies, as much as in all riches.
4. I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect un- to thy ways.	I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not for- get thy word. A - - men.

CHANT. "The Lord is my Shepherd."



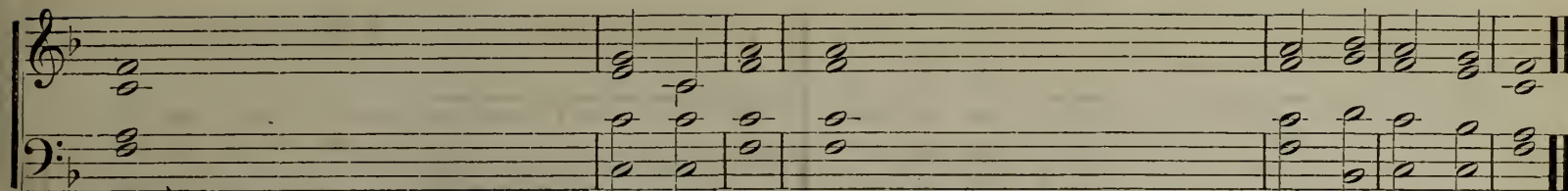
1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want:	He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me be side the still - waters.
2. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake:	Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
3. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over:	Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord, for- ever.

CHANT. "Hear me when I call."

1. Hear me when I call, oh God of my righteousness:	Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God, for unto Thee, I lift my voice.
2. My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning:	And in the evening will I direct my prayer to Thee, and will look up.
3. Lead me, oh Lord, in the paths of truth:	Make thy way plain be- fore my face.
4. Preserve me, oh God, for in thee do I put my trust:	Thou art the portion of mine inheritance Thou main- tainest my lot.

CHANT. "Thee, only Thee."

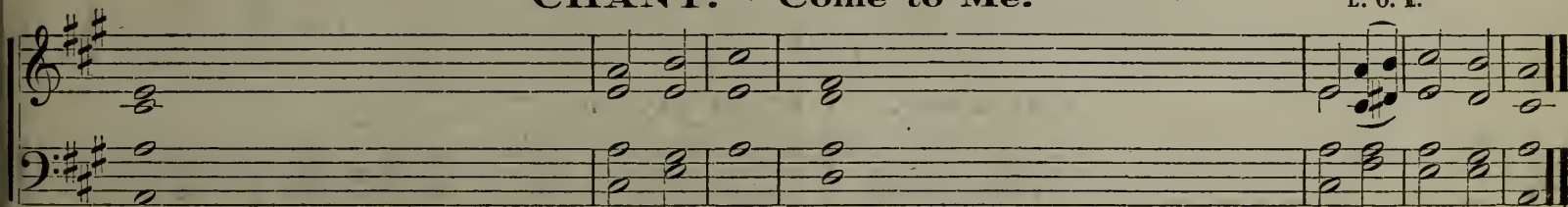
L. O. E.



- | | | | | | | |
|--|------------|------|---|----------|---------|-------|
| 1. Jesus, Thy love alone, alone Thy love re - - | fresh-eth | me ; | And for that love of Thine, that freshening.. | love, I | come to | Thee. |
| 2. It is Thy cross alone, alone thy cross That | heal-eth | me ; | And for that cross of Thine, that healing.... | cross, I | come to | Thee. |
| 3. It is Thy blood alone, alone Thy blood That | cleanseth | me ; | And for that blood of Thine, that cleansing.. | blood, I | come to | Thee. |
| 4. It is Thy death alone, alone Thy death That | quickeneth | me ; | And for that death of Thine, that quickeneth | death, I | come to | Thee. |
| 5. It is Thy life alone, alone Thy life That | sav-eth | me ; | And for that life of Thine, that saving..... | life, I | come to | Thee. |
| 6. It is Thy joy alone, alone Thy joy That | glad-dens | me ; | And for that joy of Thine, that gladdening.. | joy, I | come to | Thee. |
| 7. It is Thy light alone, alone Thy light That..... | cheer-eth | me ; | And for that light of Thine, that cheering... | light, I | come to | Thee. |
| 8. Jesus, Thy grace alone, alone Thy grace Suf - | fi - ceth | me ; | And for that grace, that all-sufficing..... | grace, I | come to | Thee. |
| 9. Saviour, 'tis Thou Thyself, alone Thyself Art.... | all to | me ; | And for that all of everything I..... | need, I | come to | Thee. |

CHANT. "Come to Me."

L. O. E.



- | | | | | | | |
|---|-----------|--------|--|------------|---------|-----|
| 1. With tearful eyes I look around, Life seems a dark and | storm-y | sea ; | Yet, midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heavenly | whisper, | Come to | me, |
| 2. It tells me of a place of rest, It tells me where my | soul may | flee ; | O, to the weary, faint, oppressed, How sweet the | bidding, | Come to | me. |
| 3. When nature shudders, loth to part From all I love, en- | joy and | see ; | When a faint chill steals o'er my heart, A sweet voice | ut - ters, | Come to | me. |
| 4. Come, for all else must fade and die, Earth is no resting- | place for | thee ; | Heavenward direct thy weeping eye, I am thy.. | portion, | Come to | me. |
| 5. O, voice of mercy, voice of love, In comfort, grief, and | ag - o - | ny, | Support me, cheer me, from above, And gently.. | whisper. | Come to | me. |

CHANT. "Give ear, O Lord."

1 Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer and attend to the voice of my sup - pli - cation,
 2 All nations whom thou hast made shall war - ship Thee,
 3 Order my steps in thy word, and let not any iniquity have }
 dominion } o - ver me. Cause thy face to shine upon thy servant, and teach thou me thy statutes.
 4 Teach me thy way, and I will walk in thy truth, write my }
 heart to } fear thy name ; And I will praise thee with my whole heart, {
 and I will glory Thy name for - ev - er - more. A - men.

CHANT. "Thou art my God."

1 O God, thou art my God early will I seek thee ;
 2 To see thy power and thy glory,
 3 Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee ;
 4 Thou hast been my helper, therefore in ... thee I re - joice,
 5 I will love thee, and de - clare thy work,
 6 The righteous shall be glad in Thee,
 My soul longeth for thee, in a dry and thirsty land, where no wa - ter is.
 As I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
 Thus will I bless Thee, while I will lift up my hands in thy name.
 My soul followeth after thee, thy right boid - eth me.
 I will wisely con - sid - er of thy doing.
 And all the upright in heart shall see thy glory. A - men.

CHANT. "Hear my cry."

1 Hear my cry, oh God, ... hear my cry,
 2 From the end of the world will I call to thee, when my heart is }
 overwhelmed, }
 3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, }
 shelter for }
 4 I will abide in thy house for }
 house for }
 unto thee I lift up my voice, at - tend unto my prayer.
 lead me to the rock that is high - er than I.
 a strong tower, and de fence a - gainst the enemy.
 I will ever trust in the shel - ter of thy wings. A - men.

1. Abide with me! fast falls the eventide, The darkness deepens,— Lord, with me a-bide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O, a-bide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ria pass a-way; Change and decay in all around I see, O Thou who changest not, a-bide with me!

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? On to the close, O Lord, a-bide with me!

THE SILENT LAND.

1. Into the silent land, Ah! who shall..... lead us thither? Clouds in the evening sky more darkly gather, And shattered wrecks lie thicker

2. Into the silent land, To you, ye boundless regions of all per-fection! Tender morning visions of beauteous souls! eterni-

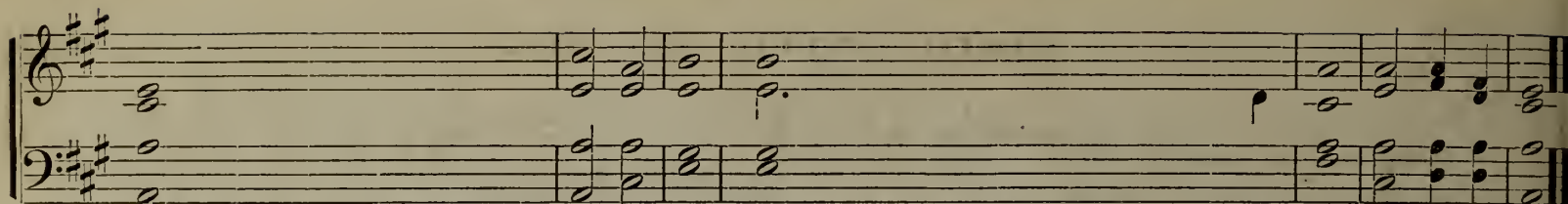
3. O land! O land! for all the..... bro-ken hearted; The mildest herald by our fate allotted, Beckons, and with inverted.....

ad lib.

on the strand! Who leads us with a gentle hand, Whither, O whither, Into the..... si-lent land?

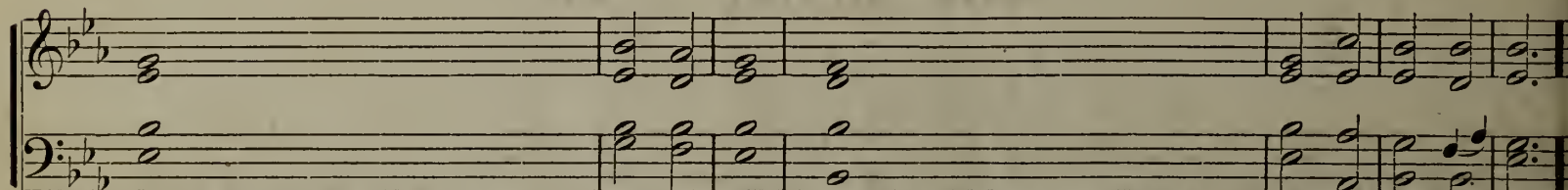
ty's own band! Who in life's battle firm doth stand. Shall bear hope's tender blossoms, into the..... si-lent land.

torch doth stand, To lead us with a gentle hand, Into the land of the great departed, Into the..... si-lent land.



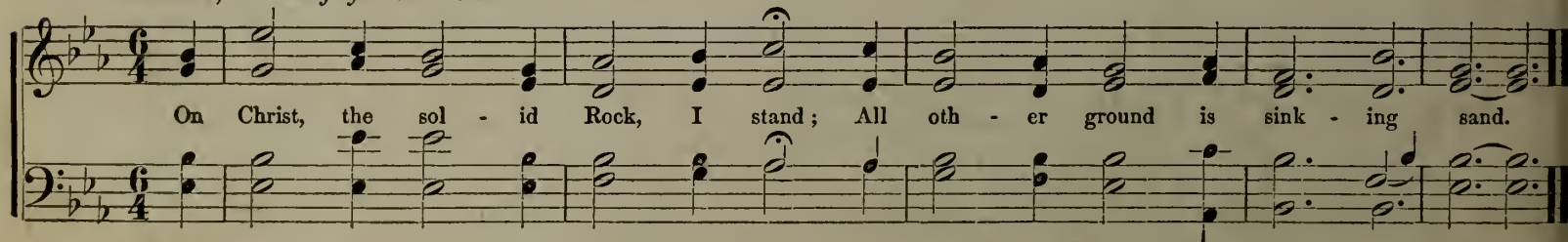
- | | | | | | |
|---|-----------|-------|--|-------|-------------------------|
| 1. Haste, trav'ler, haste! the night comes on, And many a shining | hour is | gone; | The storm is gath'ring in the west, And thou art far from home and | rest; | Haste, trav'ler, haste! |
| 2. The rising tempest sweeps the sky; The rains descend, the | winds are | high; | The waters swell, and death and fear Beset thy path; no refuge | near; | Haste, trav'ler, haste! |
| 3. Haste, while a shelter you may gain,—A covert from the ... | wind and | rain; | A hiding-place, a rest, a home,—A refuge from the wrath to..... | come! | Haste, trav'ler, haste! |
| 4. Then linger not in all the plain; Flee for thy life—the | mountain | gain; | Look not behind; make no delay; O, speed thee, speed thee on thy | way! | Haste, trav'ler, haste! |

CHANT. "That Rock is Christ."



- | | | | | | |
|--|-------------|--------|---|-------------|------------------|
| 1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and..... | right-eous- | ness; | I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly..... | lean on | Je - sus' name. |
| 2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His un - - - | chang - ing | grace; | In every high and stormy gale, My anchor..... | holds with- | in the veil. |
| 3. His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the..... | sink - ing | flood; | When every earthly prop gives way, He then is..... | all my | hope and stay. |
| 4. When I shall launch to worlds unseen, Oh, may I then be... | found in | Him! | Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to..... | stand be- | fore the throne. |

REFRAIN, to be sung after each verse.



No. 1. Still with thee. 10s & 11s.

No. 2. Daylight is fading. 12s & 11s.



Still with Thee. 10s & 11s.

- 1 Still, still with Thee—when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the | shadows | flee; |
Fairer than the morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Dawns the sweet conscious | ness, I | am with | Thee!
- 2 Alone with Thee—amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature | newly | born; |
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and | freshness | of the | morn.
- 3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to | Thee in | prayer,
Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to | wake and | find Thee | there.
- 4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's | shadows | flee; |
Oh! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious | thought—I | am with | Thee.

O! Tell me, &c. 11s & 10s.

- 1 O! Tell me, Thou life and delight of my soul,
Where the flock of Thy | pasture are | feeding; |
I seek thy protection, I need thy control,
I would | go where my | Shepherd is | leading.
- 2 O! tell me the place where Thy flocks are at rest,
Where the noon-tide will | find them re- | posing?
The tempest now rages, my soul is distress'd,
And the | pathway of peace | I am | losing.
- 3 O! when shall my foes and my wandering cease?
And the follies that | fill me with | weeping!
Thou Shepherd of Israel, restore me that peace
Thou dost | give to the | flock Thou art | keeping.
- 4 A voice from the shepherd now bids thee return
By the way where the | footprints are | lying.
No longer to wander, no longer to mourn;
O | fair one, now | homeward be | flying.

CHANT. Day-light is Fading.

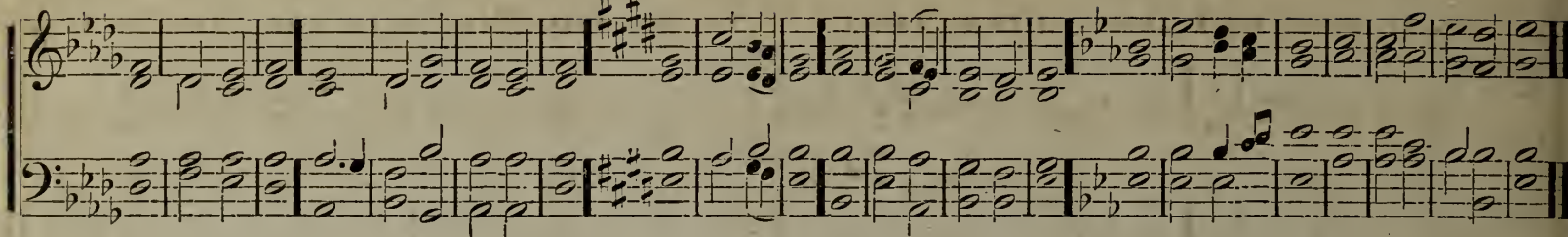
- 1 See, daylight is fading, o'er earth and o'er ocean,
The sun has gone down on the | far-distant | sea.
Oh, now in the hush of life's fitful commotion
We lift our tired spirits, | blest Saviour, | to | Thee.
- 2 Full oft wast thou found afar on the mountain,
As even-tide spread her dark | wing o'er the | wave;
Thou Son of the Highest, and life's endless fountain,
Be with us, we | pray Thee, to | bless and to | save.
- 3 And oft as the tumult of life's heaving billow
Shall toss our frail bark, driving | wild o'er night's |
deep,
Let Thy healing wing be stretched over our pillow,
And guard us from | evil, though | death watch our | sleep.
- 4 To God our great Father, whose throne is in heaven,
Who dwells with the lowly and | humble in | heart,
To the Son and the Spirit all glory be given:
Oh God, ever | blessed and | praised, Thou | art.

No. 3.

CHARLES BARKER.

No. 4.

No. 5.

**Baptismal Hymn.***Before the Administration.*—Psalm 103 : 17, 18.

- 1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting
upon | them that | fear him,
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children.
- 2 To such as | keep his | covenant;
And to those that remember his com- | mandments to |
do | them.

Mark 10 : 14.

- 3 Suffer little children to come unto me, and for- | bid
them | not :
For of | such . . is the | kingdom . . of heaven.

After the Administration.—Ez. 36 : 25, 26.

- 1 Then will I sprinkle clean | water . . up- | on you,
And | ye shall | be— | clean :
- 2 A new heart also | will I | give you,
And a new spirit | will I | put with- | in you,
- 3 And I will take away the stony heart | out of . . your |
flesh,
And I will | give . . you a | heart of | flesh.

Is. 44 : 3, 4.

- 4 I will pour my spirit up- | on thy | seed.
And my | blessing . . up- | on thine | offspring :
- 5 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As | willows . . by the | water- | courses.

Acts 2 : 39.

- 6 For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children :
And to all that are afar off, even as many as the | Lord
our | God shall | call.

The Lord's Prayer.

- 1 Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name,
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on | earth, . . as
it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this day our | daily | bread ;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we for- | give them
that | trespass . . a- | gainst us.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver us . .
from | evil ;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
for- | ever . . and | ever . . A- | men.

Suitable for Fast, or Opening Service.

Psalm cxxx.

- 1 Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord.
- 2 Lord, hear my voice; Let thine ears be attentive to the
| voice of my | suppli- | cations.
- 3 If thou, Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, | who
shall | stand.
- 4 But there is forgiveness with | thee, that | thou mayest
be | feared.
- 5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his | word
do I | hope.
- 6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch
for the morning; I say, more than | they that | watch
for the | morning.
- 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is
mercy, And with him is | plenteous . . re- | demption.
- 8 And he shall redeem | Israel from | all . . his in- | iquities.

Dedication.

- 1 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest; thou and the | ark of . .
thy | strength. || Let thy priests be clothed with right-
eousness; and let thy | saints | shout for | joy.
- 2 The Lord hath chosen Zion : he hath desired it for his
| habi- | tation. || This is my rest forever : | here will
I | dwell . . saith the | Lord.
- 3 I will abundantly bless her provision ; I will satisfy her |
poor with | bread || I will also clothe her priests with sal-
vation, and her saints shall | shout a- | loud for | joy.
Amen.

Installation, or Opening Service.

- 1 I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which
shall never hold their peace | day nor | night. || Ye that
make mention of the Lord, keep not silence; and give him
no rest, till established, and till he make Jerusalem a |
praise in | all the | earth.
- 2 Go through, go through the gates; prepare you the |
way . . of the | people; || cast up, cast up the highway;
gather out the stones; lift up a | standard, . . a | standard
. . for the | people.
- 3 Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the
world, say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold thy sal-
vation | cometh; || behold, his reward is with him, and
his | work, his | work be- | fore him.
- 4 And they shall call them, the holy people, the re- | deemed
of the | Lord ; || and thou shalt be called, sought | out.
A | city . . not for- | saken. Amen.

CONGREGATIONAL TUNES.

377

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.

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

The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is a German Choral style.

HAMBURG. L. M.

GREGORIAN.

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

The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is a Gregorian style.

Spirited.

DEVOTION. L. M.

D. REED.

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

The score consists of four staves, Treble and Bass, in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is a spirited style.

SLOW AND SOFT

Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And, eve-ry evening shall make known, Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.

SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

AFFETUOSO.

Come hith-er, all ye wea-ry souls; Ye heav-y la-den sinners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

MINOR.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-gether there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav-el-ler.

PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.

CON SPIRITO.

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Sav-iour's born; See how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

DR. L. MASON.
By permission.

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MODERATO.

The heavens declare thy glo-ry, Lord, In eve-ry star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lin-s.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'UXBRIDGE'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

BOLD.

Lord, when thou did'st ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots that at-tend thy state.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'DUKE STREET'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 2/2 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAD.

SLOW.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time to insure the great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil-est sin-ner may re-tarn.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'WELLS'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 3/2 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim Sal-va-tion thro' In-manuel's name; To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Shar-on there.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'MISSIONARY CHANT'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 3/2 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

REDEMPTION. L. M.

Arranged from CHERUBINI, by L. O. EMERSON.

When I sur-vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

GRINNELL. L. M.

*

I love the Lord, Who died for me; I love his grace di-vine and free; I love his word, for there I read That he loved me, and for me bled.

The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

WARD. L. M.

Arranged by Dr. L. MASON.

Slow and Soft.

There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci-t-y of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our di-vine a-bode.

The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 2/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

Dolce e Piano.

See gentle patience smile on pain; See dy-ing hope re-vive a-gain: Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 2/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

TURNER. C. M.

MAXIM.

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Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And

Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed a-broad a

Come, shed a-broad a Sa- - - viour's love, And that shall kin-dle

that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a-broad a Sa-viour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.

Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a-broad a Sa-viour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.

ours.

BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full majes-ty appears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full majes-ty appears, He in full majes-ty appears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.

He in full majes-ty appears, He in full majes-ty appears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.

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

BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTCH.

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

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDINER.

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

Moderato.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

TANSUR. 1775.

O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, Within this earth - ly frame; Thro' all the world, how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. 8 lines.

PLEYEL.

383

ANDANTINO.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish - es stilled: And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the pow'r of tho't bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

MARLOW. C. M.

GREGORIAN.

CHANT.

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

CHINA. C. M.

SWAN.

SLOW.

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

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

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

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And joy surround his throne.

DUNDEE. C. M.

MODERATO.

Let not des - pair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo - son known; Oh give me tears for oth - ers' woes, And patience for my own.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

All hail the great Immanuel's name, Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

HARTLAND. S. M.

385

I Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.

Moderato cantando.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.
(By permission)

Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r! When blast - ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

Allegro.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

MORNINGTON.

My gra - cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions giv'n! O, may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heav'n.

Allegretto.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

My soul re - neats his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.

Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev - 'ry string a - wake.

Glowing.

LISBON. S. M.

READ.

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

Glowing.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

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

Tasto.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.

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

MARINER'S SONG. 8s & 7s. Double.

387

FINE

1. Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord to know, }
 Thou didst press a sai - lor's pil - low, And canst feel a sai - lor's woe. } Nev - er slumb'ring, nev - er sleeping, Though the nights be dark and drear,
 Thou the faith - ful watchart keep - ing; All is well, Thy constant cheer.

D.C.

2. And though loud the wind be howl - ing, Fierce tho' flash the lightning red; }
 Dark - ly though the storm - cloud's scowl - ing, O'er the sai - lor's anx - ious head. } Thou canst calm the rag - ing o - cean, And its noise and tu - mult still;
 Hush the tempest's wild com - mo - tion, At the bid - ding of thy will.

"GO TO THE GRAVE." 10s.

T. B. WHITE.

1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime, In full ac - tiv - i - ty of zeal and pow'r; A Chistian cannot die before his time, The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

2. Go to the grave; now take thy seat above; Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord, Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love, And open vision for the written word.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise.

Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise.

Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

Allegro.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

To thy pastures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten-d'rist care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre-pare.

Moderato.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

WEBBE.

While with ceaseless course the sun, Hast-ed round the form-er year, Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er-more to meet us here:
Fix'd in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low; We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, Yet how lit-tle none can know.

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.—Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry beaming star!
 2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.—Trav'ler! bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
 3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.—Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.

Watchman! does its beautous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?—Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is-ra-el.
 Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?—Trav'ler! a-ges are its own, Sec, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home.—Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace! Lo! the Son of God has come.

Chorus for 1st and 2nd verses. Chorus for 3rd verse.

Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is-ra-el!

Trav'ler! a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth. Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

* By permission.

MODERATO.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace ; { Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing, Triumph in re - deem - ing grace. }
 Oh re - fresh us, Oh re - fresh us, Trav'ling through this wilderness.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s. Double.

ROSSEAU.

MODERATO.

FINE.

D.C.

Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sordid hopes and vain de - sires, }
 Here our will - ing footsteps meet - ing, Every heart to heaven as - pires. } From the fount of glo - ry beam - ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes.
 Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim - ing, Peace and par - don from the skies. }

SALVATION. 8s, 7s & 4.

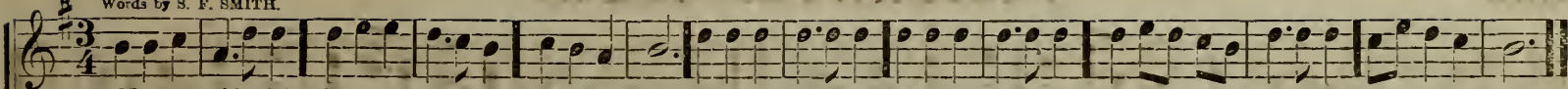
T. M. TOWNE.

1. O thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re - deem - er from all sin ; }
 Moved by thy divine com - pas - sion, Who has died my heart to win. } I will praise thee, I will praise thee, Where shall I thy praise begin ?

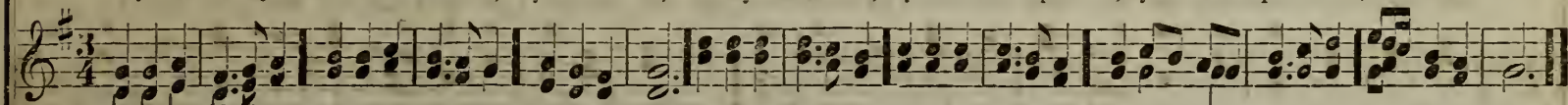
2. When the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, Glory to the great I AM, }
 I with them will still be vie - ing, Glory, Glo - ry to the Lamb. } O how pre - cious, O how precious, Is the sound of Jesus' name.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

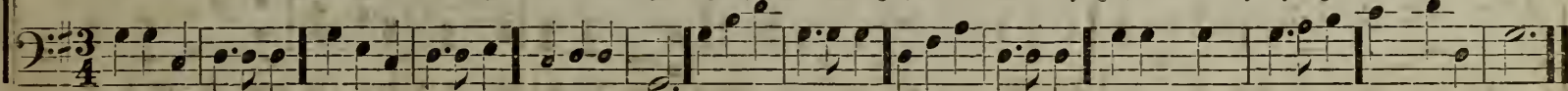
Words by S. F. SMITH.



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!
 2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.



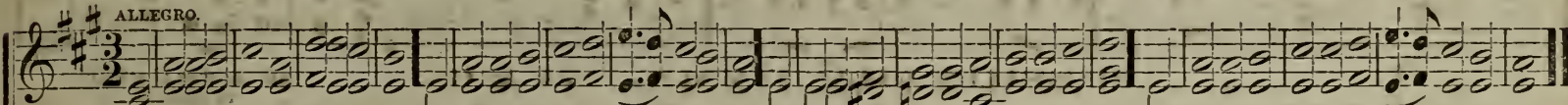
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong!
 4. Our father's God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light, Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!



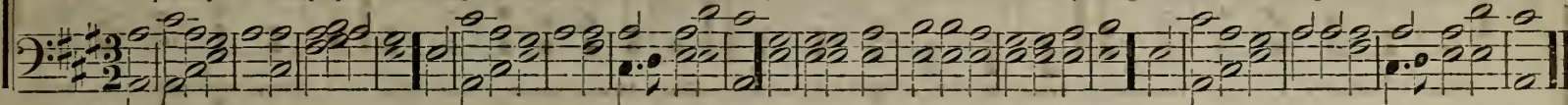
LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.

ALLEGRO.



O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full chorus join; With voices united, the anthem prolong, And show forth his praises in mu-sic di-vine.



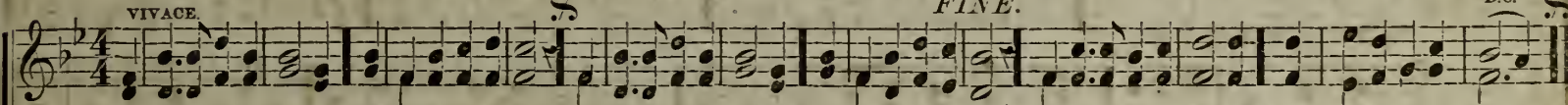
WEBB. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.

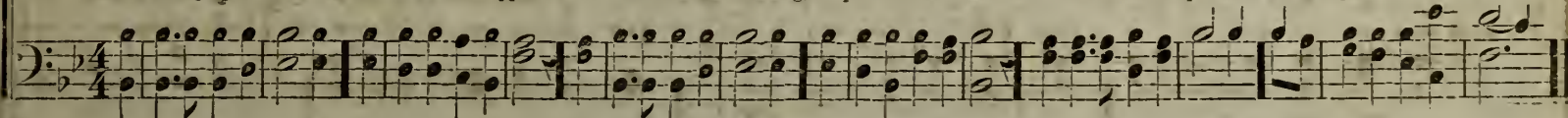
VIVACE.

FINE.

D.C.



The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking, To pen - itential tears, Each breeze that sweeps the ocean, Brings tidings from afar,



Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war,

Rise, my soul, stretch forth thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things; To heav'n, thy na - tive place.

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

DR. LOWELL MASON.
By permission.

MODERATO.

From Greenland's i - ey mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,—Where Afric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the Metre will be 7s, 6s & 2.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

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The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly pro - vide, To sheep of his pasture his - mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro - teet - ion, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection his flock will surround.

This musical score is for a hymn in 2/4 time, key of D major. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. JOHN CLARKE.

SLOWLY AND TENDERLY.

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee; Though sorrow and darkness en - compass the tomb, The Saviour has passed thro' the por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

This musical score is for a hymn in 3/4 time, key of D major. It is marked 'SLOWLY AND TENDERLY'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

A; an Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
Accelerando; accelerating the time, gradually faster and faster.
Adagio, or *Adusio*; slow.
Adagio, *Assai*, or *Molto*; very slow.
Ad Libitum; at pleasure.
Affetuoso; tender and affecting.
Agitato; with agitation.
Alla Capella; in church style.
Allegretto; less quick than *Allegro*.
Allegro; quick.
Allegro Assai; very quick.
Allegro ma non troppo; quick, but not too quick.
Amabile; in a gentle and tender style.
Amateur: a lover but not a professor of music.
Amoroso, or *Con Amore*; affectionately, tenderly.
Andante; gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
Andantino; somewhat quicker than *Andante*.
Animato, or *Con Anima*; with fervent, animated expression.
Antiphone; music sung in alternate parts.
Arioso; in a light, airy, singing manner.
A Tempo; in time.
A tempo Giusto; in strict and exact time.
Ben Marcato: in a pointed and well-marked manner.
Bis; twice.
Brillante; brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.
Cadence; closing, or ending; also, an ornamental embellishment at the close of a song.
Cadenza; same as the second use of a Cadence.
Cadendo; softer and slower, by degrees.
Cantabile; graceful, singing style; a pleasing, flowing melody.
Canto; the treble part in chorus.
Choir; a company or band of singers; also, that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
Chorist, or *Chorister*; a leader of a choir of singers.
Col, or *Con*; with. *Col Arco*; with the bow.
Comodo, or *Commoto*; in an easy and unrestrained manner.
Con Affetto; with expression. *Affetuoso*; emotion and feeling.
Con Dolcezza; with delicacy.
Con Dolore, or *Con Duolo*; with mournful expression.
Conductor; one who superintends a musical performance; same as Music Director.
Con Energico; with energy.
Con Espressione; with expression.
Con Fuoco; with ardor, fire.
Con Grazia; with grace and elegance.
Con Imperio; with force, energy.
Con Justo; with chaste exactness.
Con Moto; with emotion.
Con Spirito; with spirit, animation.
Coro; chorus,

Da; for, from, of.
Duet; for two voices or instruments.
Diminuendo; gradually diminishing the tone.
Da Capo: from the beginning *Dal Segno*; from the sign (♯)
Declamando; in the style of declamation.
Decrescendo; diminishing, decreasing.
Devozione; devotional.
Diletante; a lover of the arts in general, or a lover of music.
Di Molto; much or very.
Divoto; devotedly, devoutly.
Dolce; soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
Dolente, or *Dolorosa*; mournfully.
Doloroso; in a plaintive, mournful style.
E; and.
Elegante; elegance
Energico, or *Con Energia*; with energy.
Espressivo; expressive.
Fine, *Fin*, or *Finale*; the end.
Forzando, *Forza*, or *Fz*: sudden increase of power.
Fugue, or *Fuga*; a particular composition, where one part leads off, and seems to fly (hence its name) from the others, which pursue at certain distances and according to certain rules.
Giusto; in exact and steady time.
Grazioso; smoothly, gracefully.
Grave; a slow and solemn movement.
Impresario; the conductor of a concert.
Lamentoso, or *Lacrimoso*; mournful and pathetic.
Larghissimo; extremely slow.
Larghetto; slow, but not so slow as *Largo*.
Largo; slow.
Legato; close, gliding, connected style.
Lentando; gradually slower, and softer.
Lento, or *Lentamente*; slow.
Ma; but.
Maestoso; majestic, majestically.
Maestro; master, instructor, one skilled in art.
Maestro di Capella; chapel-master, or conductor of church music.
Marcato; in a strong and marked style.
Massa di Voce; moderate swell.
Moderato; moderately, in moderate time.
Molto; much or very.
Molto Voce; with a full voice.
Morendo; gradually dying away.
Mordente; a transient shake, with two or more notes preceding the principal one.
Motivo; a subject or theme.
Moto; motion. *Andante con Moto*; quicker than *Andante*.
Non; not; as, *Non Troppo*: not too much.

Orchestra; a company or band of instrumental performers.
Pastoral; applied to graceful movements in sextuple measure.
Piu; more. *Piu Mosso*; with more motion, faster.
Pizzicato; snapping the violin-string with the fingers.
Poco; a little. *Poco Adagio*; a little slow.
Poco a Poco; by degrees, gradually.
Portamento; the manner of sustaining and conducting the voice from one tone to another.
Precentor; conductor, leader of a choir.
Presto; quick.
Prestissimo; very quick.
Rallentando, *Allentando*, or *Slentando*; slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando; a speaking manner of performance.
Recitante; in the style of recitative.
Recitative; musical declamation, or recitation.
Rinforzando, *Rinf.*, or *Rinforzo*; suddenly increasing in power.
Ritardando; gradually retarding and diminishing.
Semplice; chaste, simple.
Scherzando; light, playful, sportive manner.
Sempre; throughout, always; as, *Sempre Forte*; loud throughout.
Senza; without; as, *Senza Organo*; without the organ.
Sforzando; or *Sfz.*; with strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing.
Sicilian; a movement of light, graceful character.
Smorendo, *Smorzando*; dying away.
Soave, *Soavemente*; sweet, sweetly. See *Dolce*.
Solfeggio; a vocal exercise.
Solo; for a single voice or instrument.
Sostenuto; sustained.
Sotto; under, below. *Sotto Voce*; with subdued voice.
Spiritoso, *Con Spirito*; with spirit, and animation.
Staccato; short, detached, distinct.
Subito; quick, sudden, passionate.
Tace, or *Tacet*: silent, or be silent.
Tasto Solo; without chords.
Tempo; time. *Tempo a Piacere*; time at pleasure.
Tempo Giusto; in exact time.
Ten, *Tenuto*; hold on. See *Sostenuto*.
Tutti; the whole, full chorus.
Un; as, *Un Poco*; a little.
Va; go on; as, *Va Crescendo*; continue to increase.
Verse; same as *Solo*.
Vigorous; bold, energetic.
Vivace; quick and cheerful.
Virtuoso a proficient in art.
Voce; voice. *Voce Solo*; voice above.
Volti Subito; turn over quickly.

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