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THE

Middlesex Harmony.

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Being an ORIGINAL COMPOSITION of SACRED MUSIC,

In THREE and FOUR PARTS.

By SAMUEL BABCOCK.

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.—PSALM XXXIV. 3.

Published according to Act of Congress.

PRINTED, Typographically, at BOSTON,

By ISAIAH THOMAS and EBENEZER T. ANDREWS,

FAUST'S STATUE, No. 45, Newbury Street.

Dec. 1795.

PREFACE.

COPIES from the following Work having frequently been taken, and by passing through different hands doubtless become erroneous, the Author, therefore, after much solicitation, relying on the candour and generosity of the Public, is induced to let the following Pieces appear in print. And although he is conscious of their imperfection, he still enjoys this consolation, that gentlemen whose musical abilities, as well as every other advantage, have been vastly superior to his, will not severely censure even what they cannot applaud.

He thought it unnecessary, in so small a work, to add the Introduction, especially when the market is furnished with so great a variety of music books, almost all of which have the Introduction inserted.

That the Work may prove beneficial to his fellow men, and instrumental of promoting the glory and praise of that infinitely exalted Being, whose name we celebrate, is the devout wish of

THE AUTHOR.

Watertown, *December*, 1795.

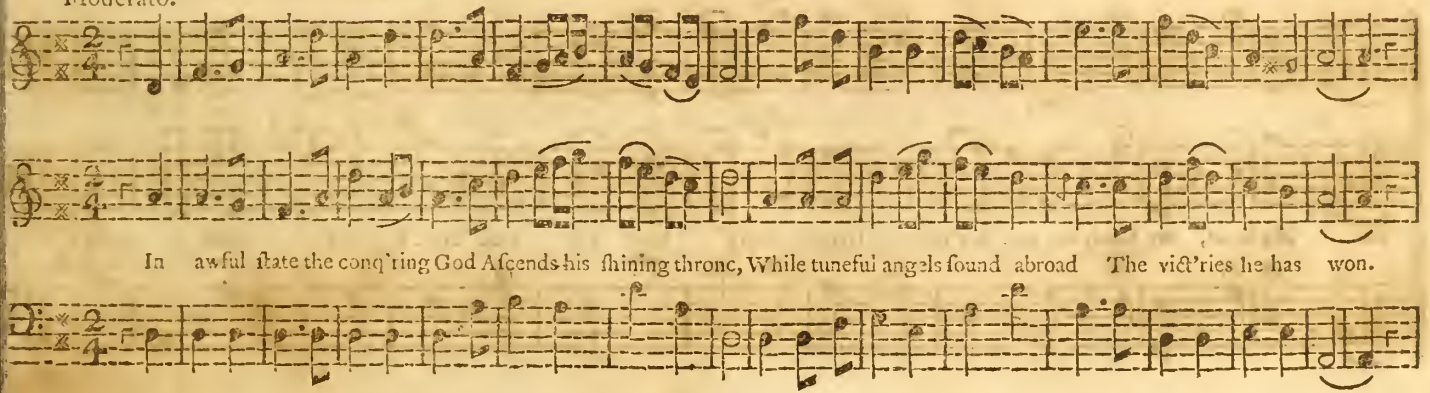
THE

Middlesex Harmony.

Delaware.

Dr. Watts's Lyric Poems.

Moderato.



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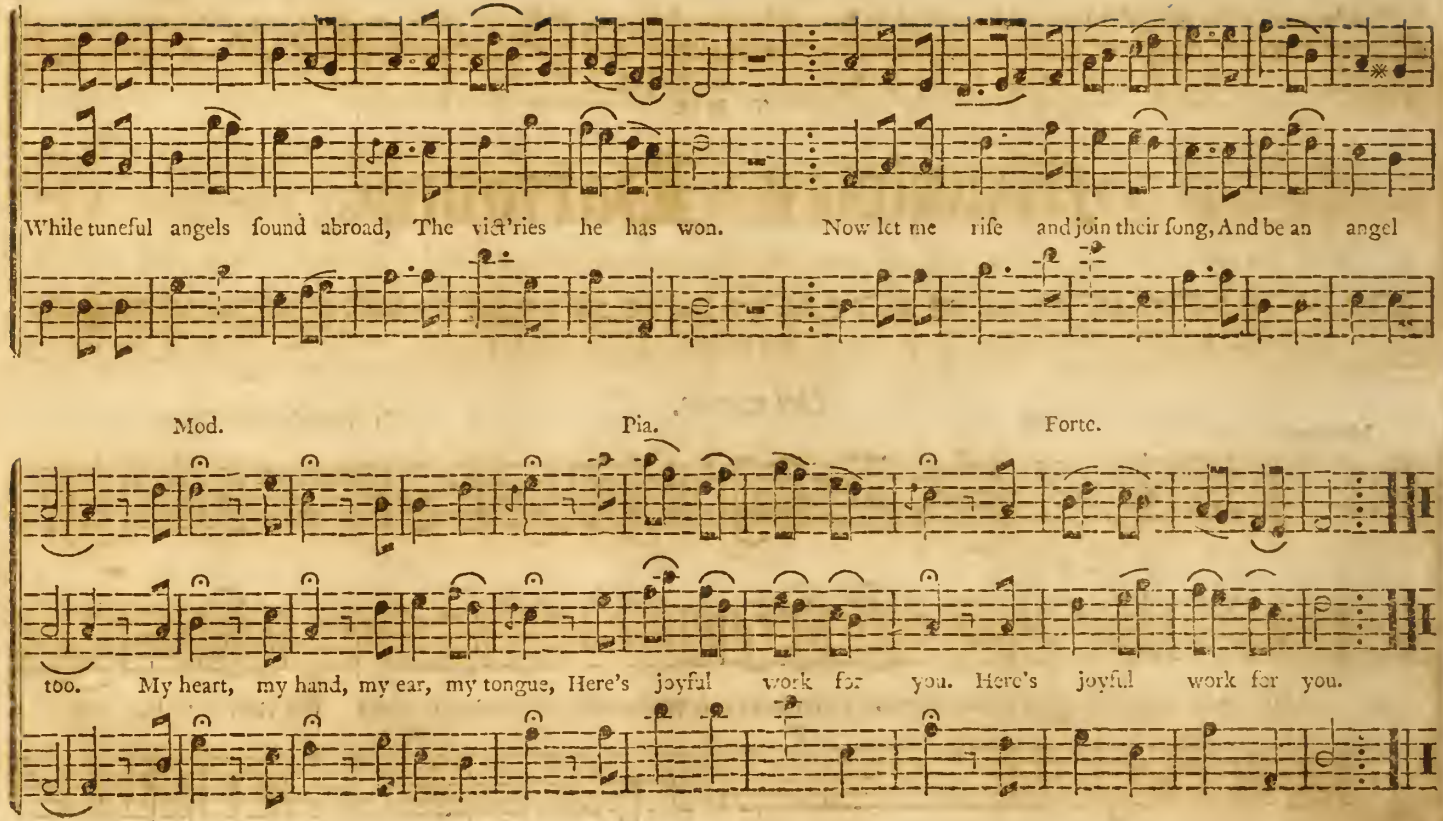
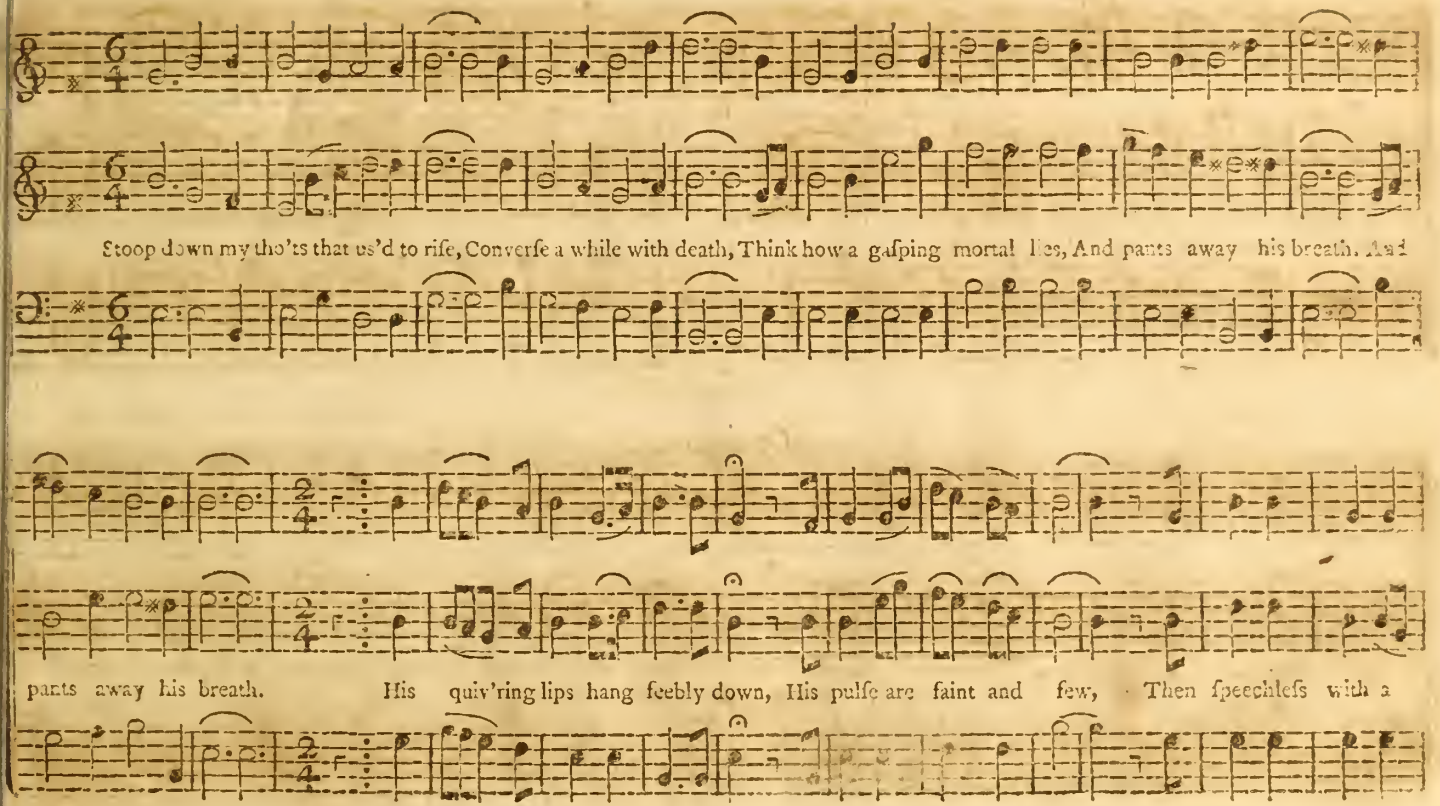

While tuneful angels found abroad, The vi&'ries he has won. Now let me rife and join their fong, And be an angel
Mod.
Pia.
Forte.
too. My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue, Here's joyful work for you. Here's joyful work for you.


Stoop down my tho'ts that us'd to riſe, Converſe a while with death, Think how a gaſping mortal lies, And pants away his breath. And
pants away his breath. His quiv'ring lips hang feebly down, His pulſe are faint and few, Then ſpeechleſs with a

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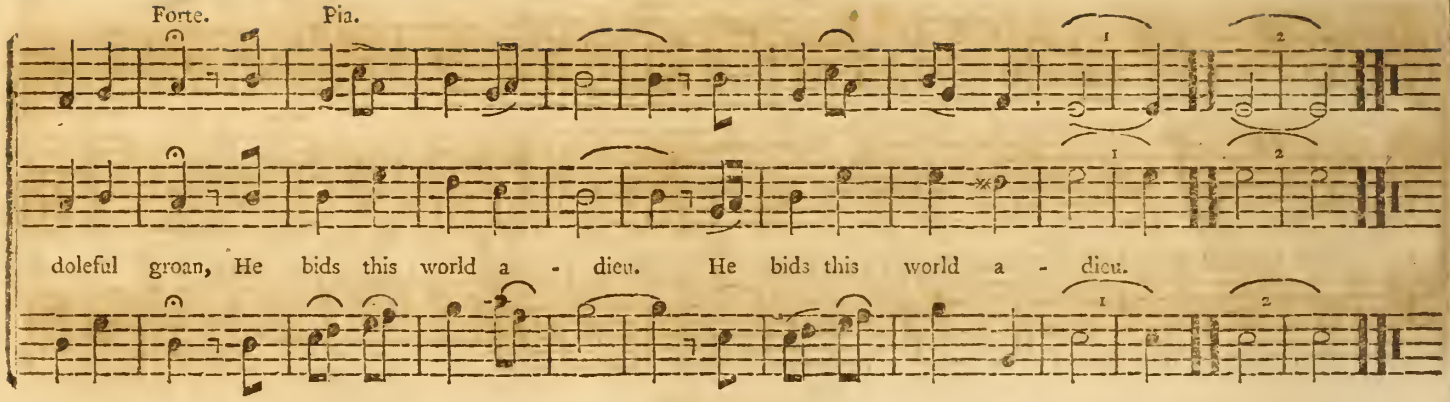
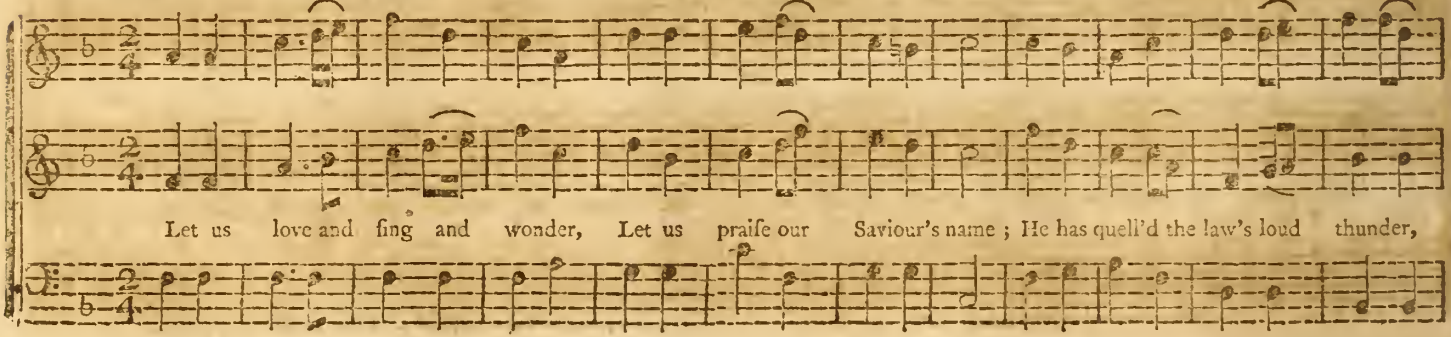


Omicron.



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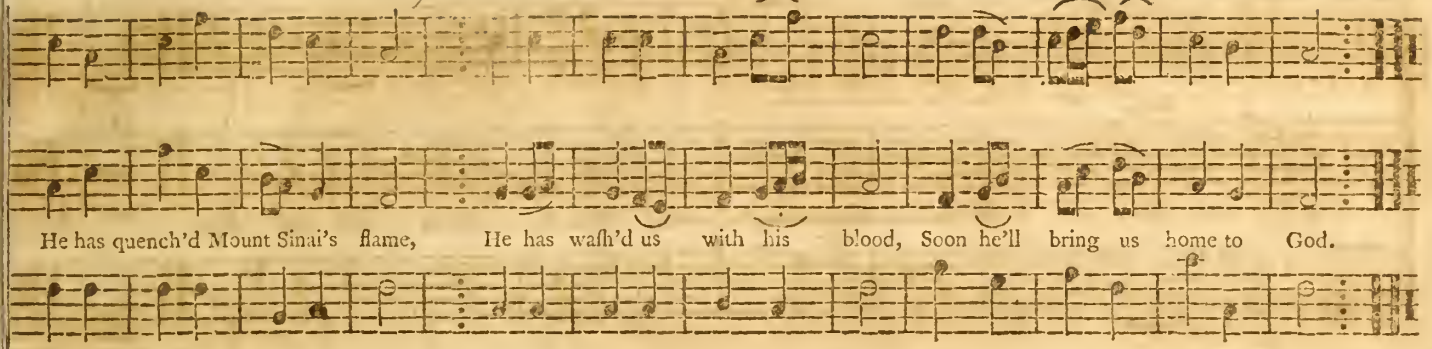
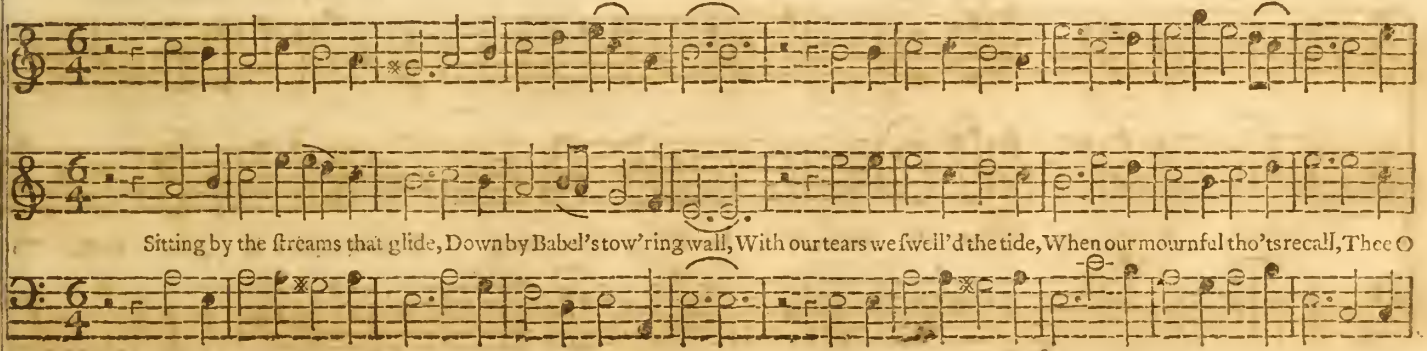
Pia. Forte.



Babel.



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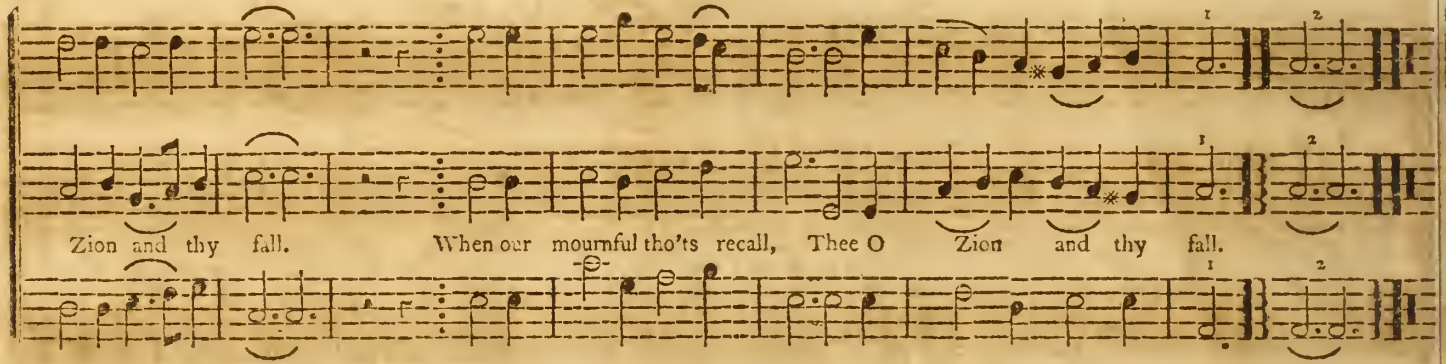
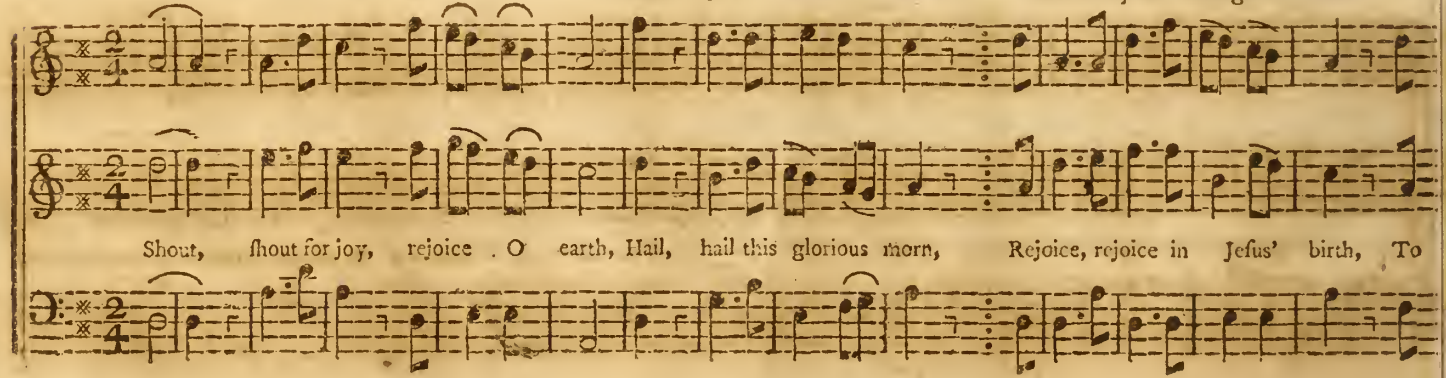
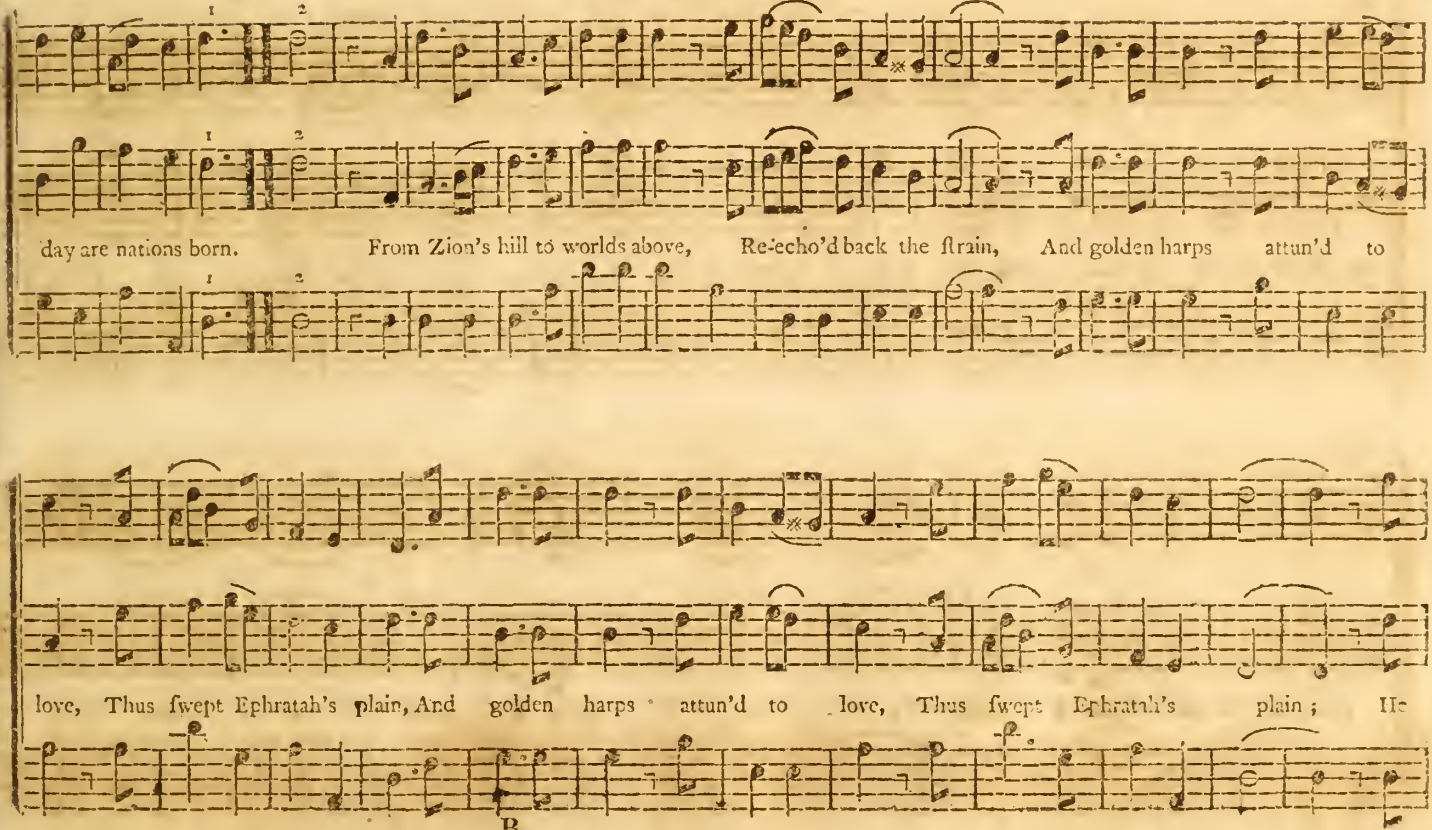


Chriſtmas.

Words by Mr. George Richards.




day are nations born. From Zion's hill to worlds above, Re-echo'd back the ſtrain, And golden harps attun'd to
love, Thus ſwept Ephratah's plain, And golden harps attun'd to love, Thus ſwept Ephratah's plain; He

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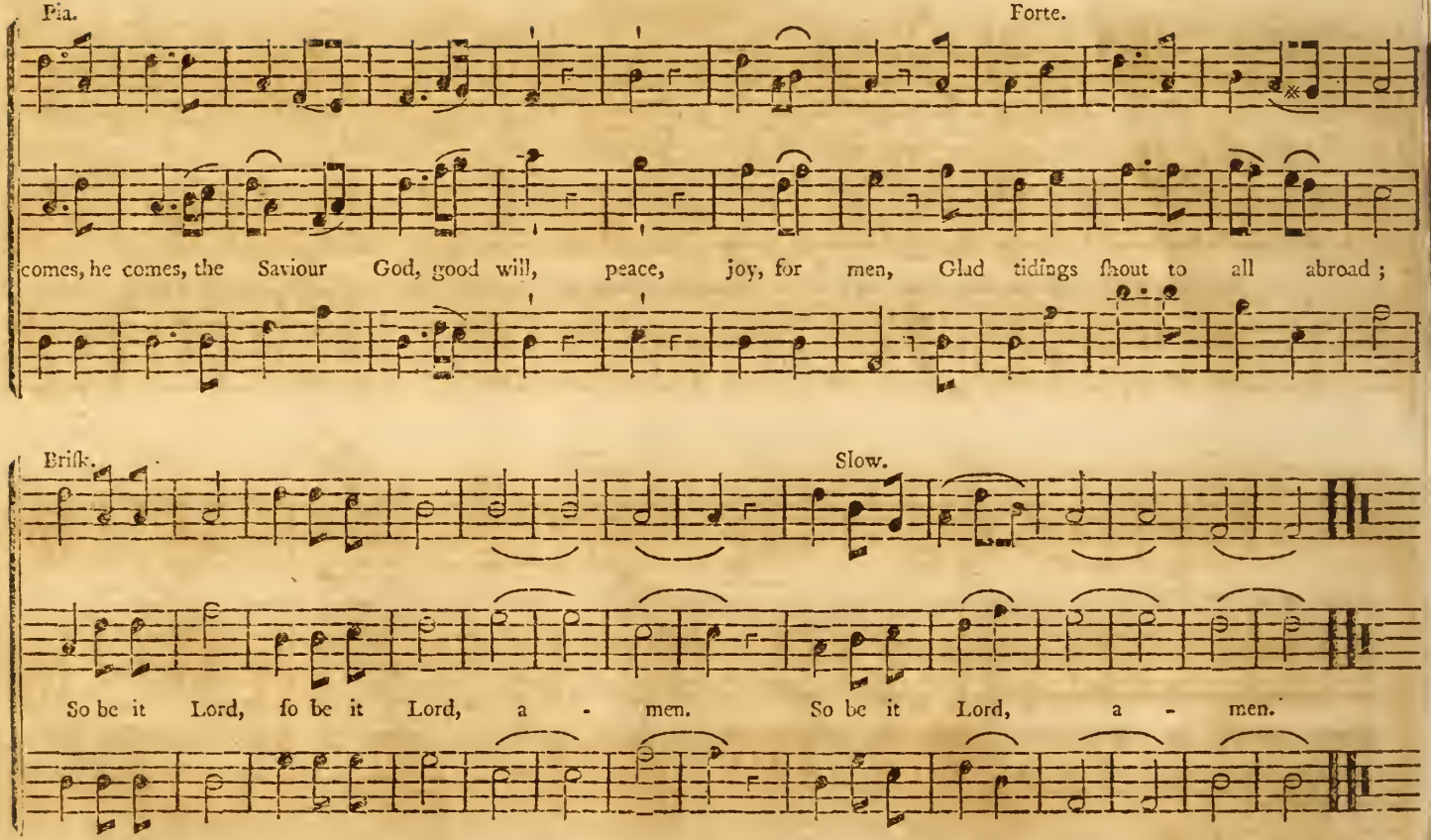
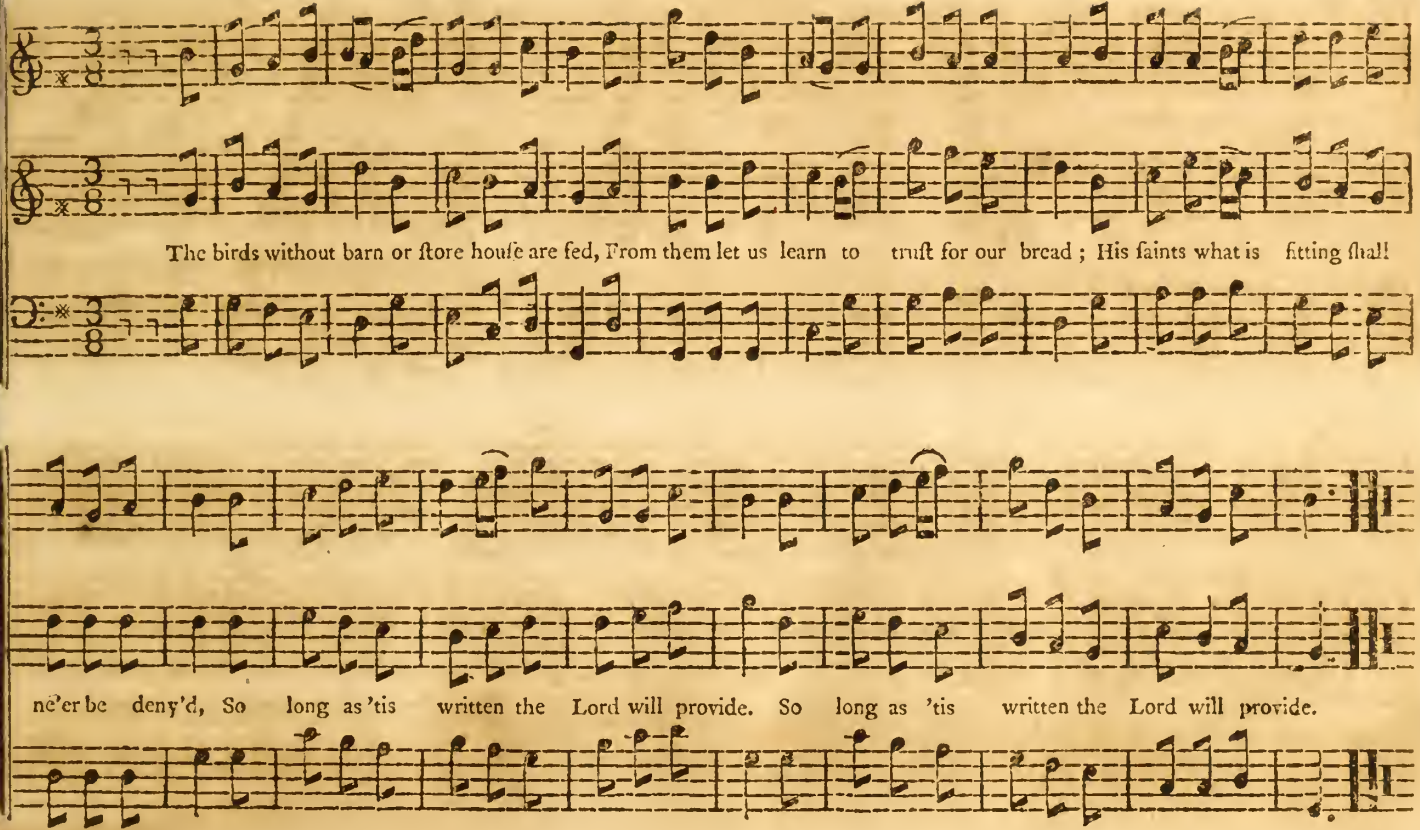
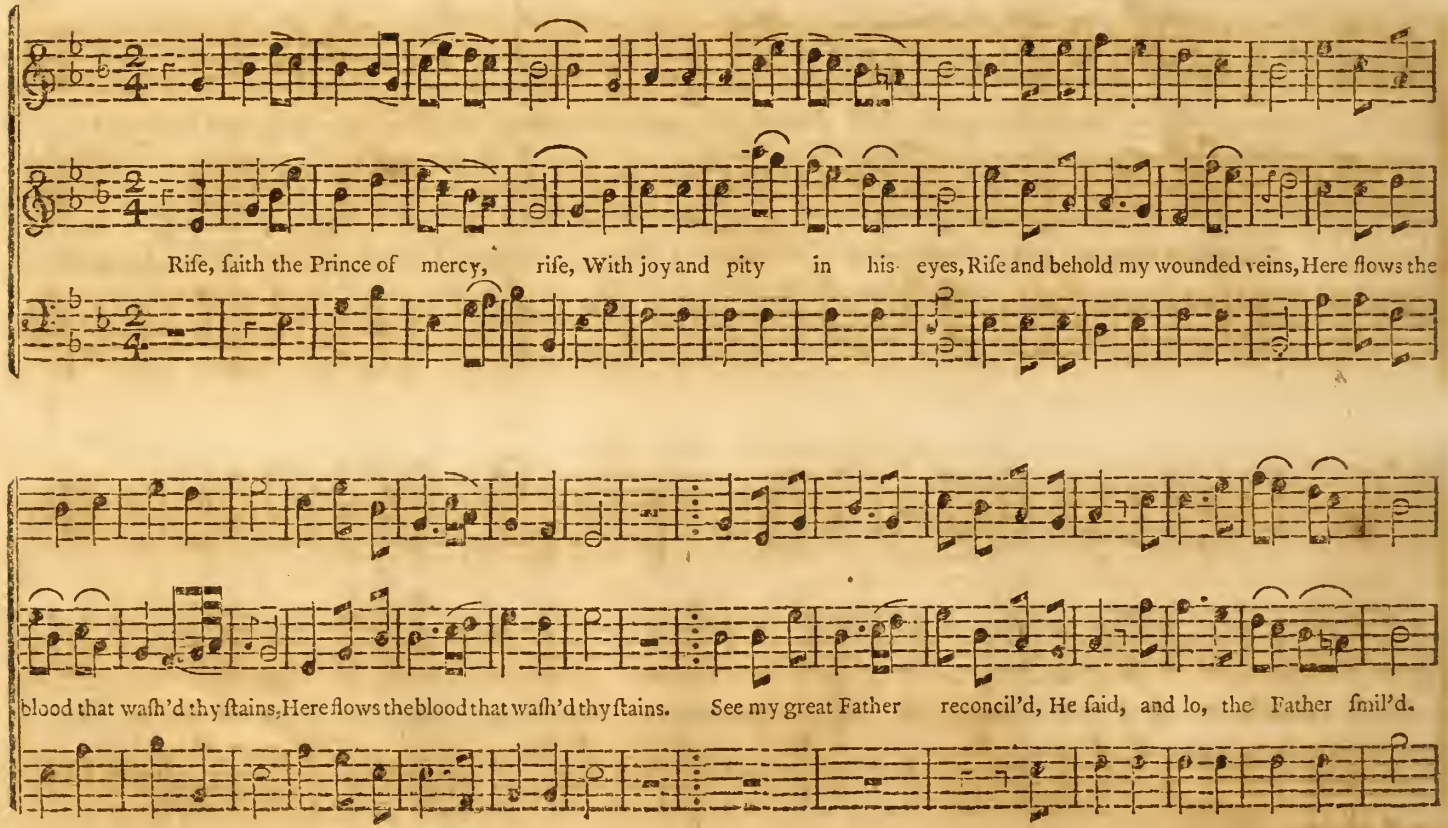

Pia.
Forte.
comes, he comes, the Saviour God, good will, peace, joy, for men, Glad tidings shout to all abroad ;
Brisk.
Slow.
So be it Lord, so be it Lord, a - men. So be it Lord, a - men.


The birds without barn or ſtore houſe are fed, From them let us learn to truſt for our bread; His ſaints what is fitting ſhall
ne'er be deny'd, So long as 'tis written the Lord will provide. So long as 'tis written the Lord will provide.


Rise, saith the Prince of mercy, rise, With joy and pity in his eyes, Rise and behold my wounded veins, Here flows the
blood that wash'd thy stains, Here flows the blood that wash'd thy stains. See my great Father reconcil'd, He said, and lo, the Father smil'd.

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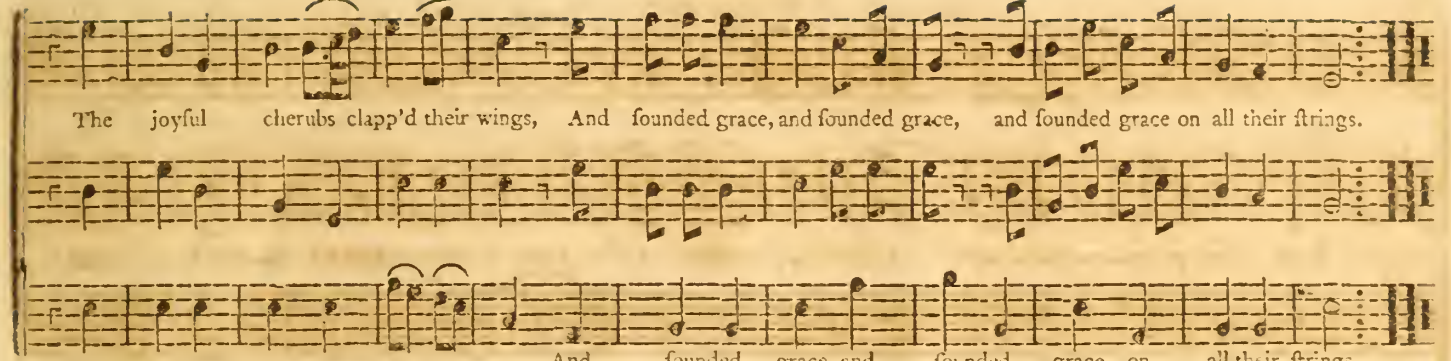
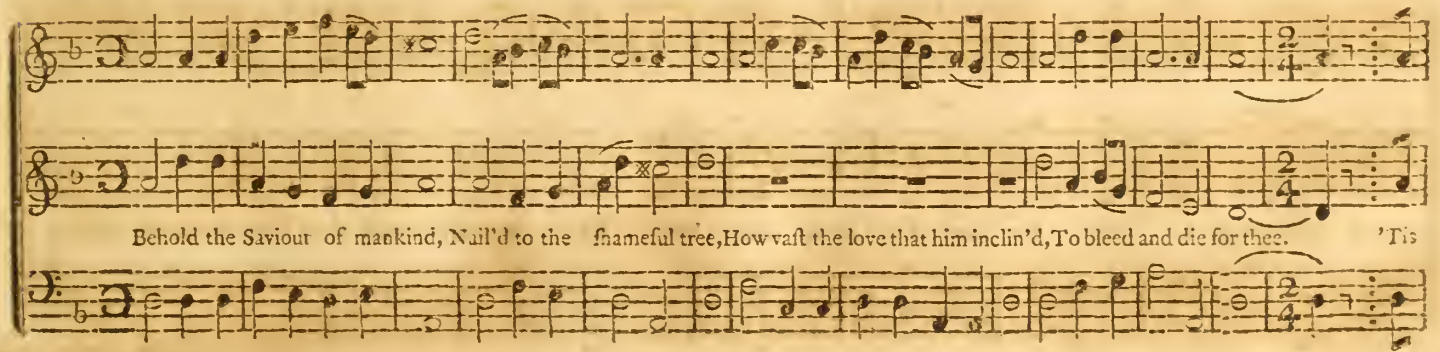


Reſignation. C. M.



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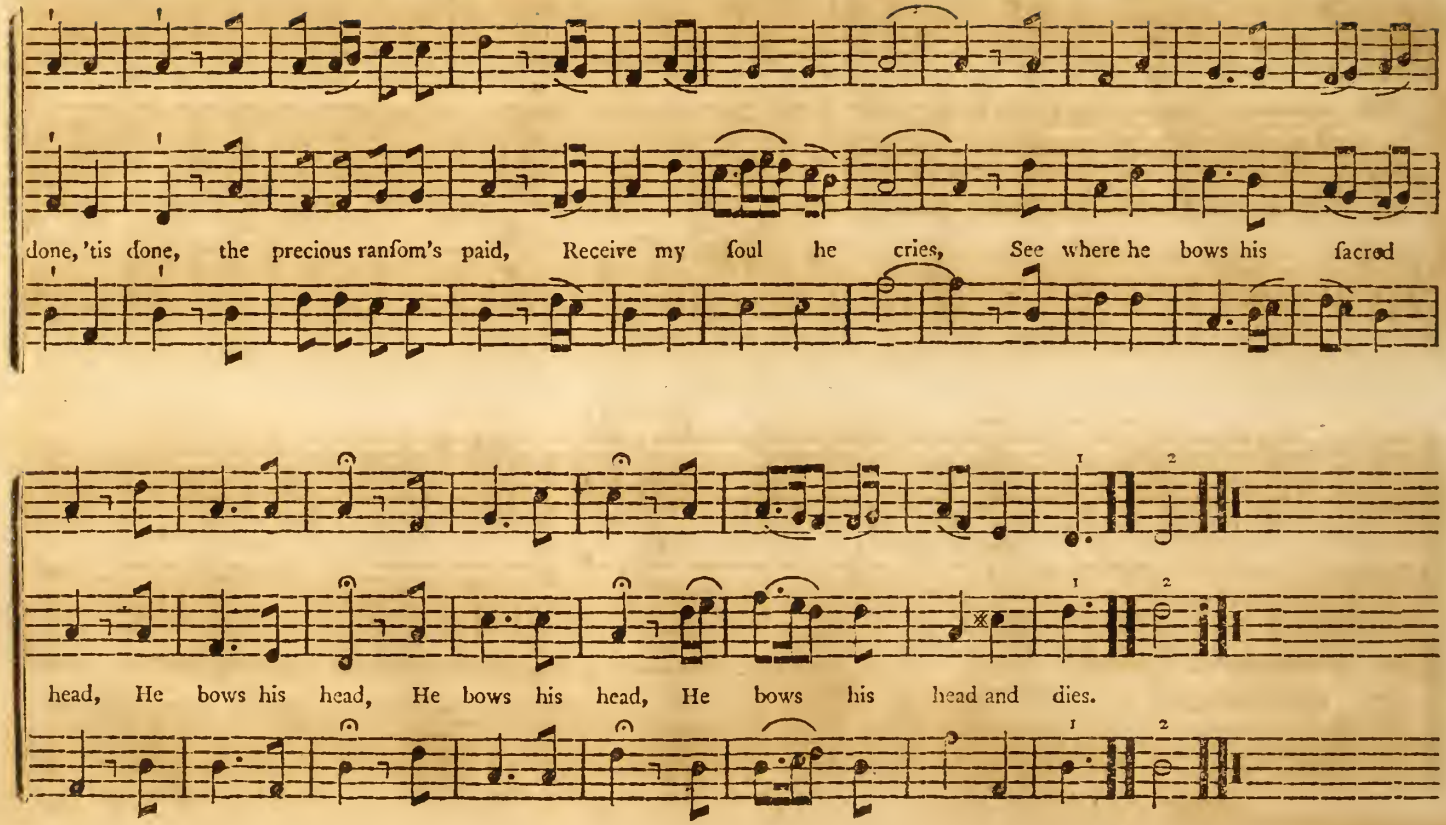
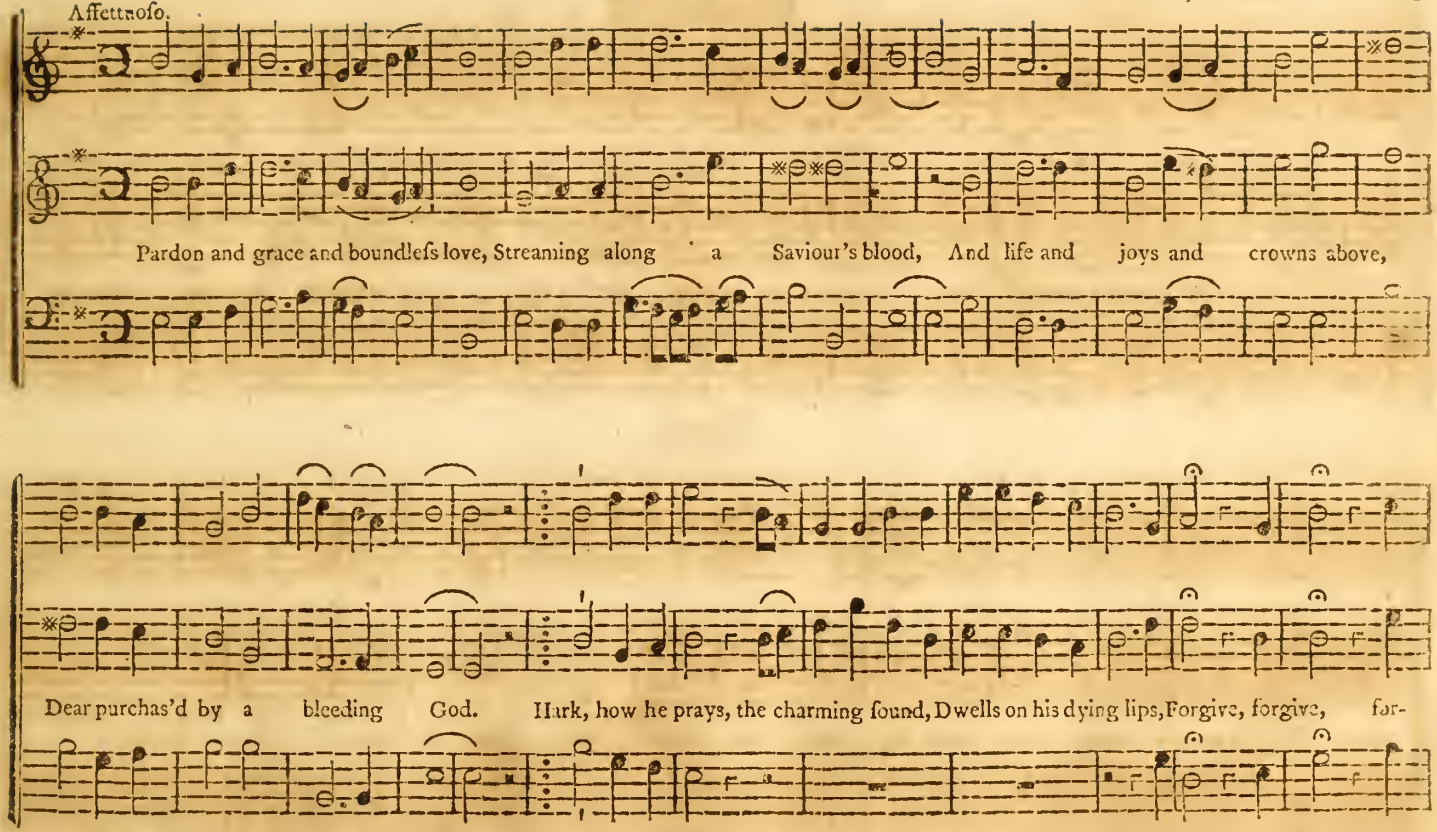

done, 'tis done, the precious ranſom's paid, Receive my ſoul he cries, See where he bows his ſacred
head, He bows his head, He bows his head, He bows his head and dies.


Affettuoso.
Pardon and grace and boundless love, Streaming along a Saviour's blood, And life and joys and crowns above,
Dear purchas'd by a bleeding God. Hark, how he prays, the charming sound, Dwells on his dying lips, Forgive, forgive, for-

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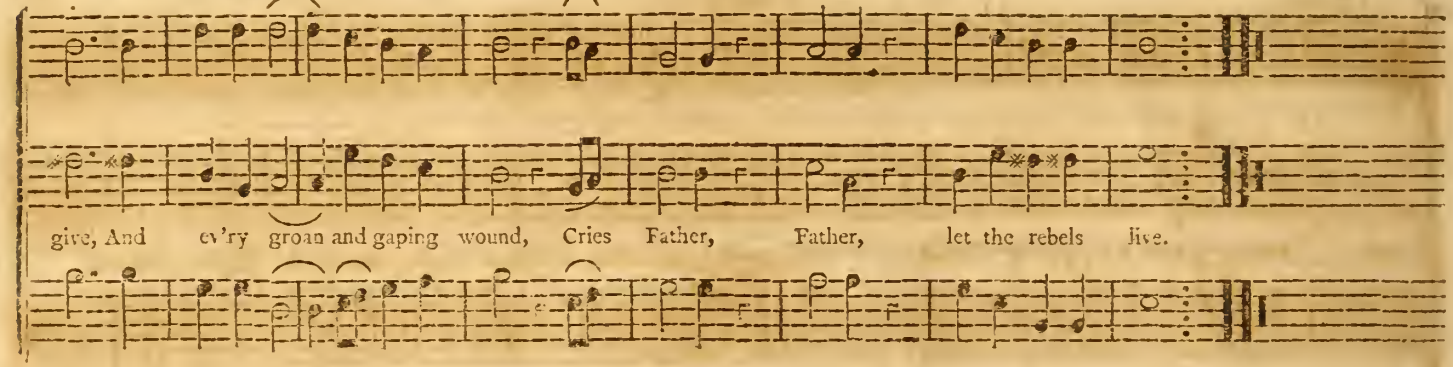
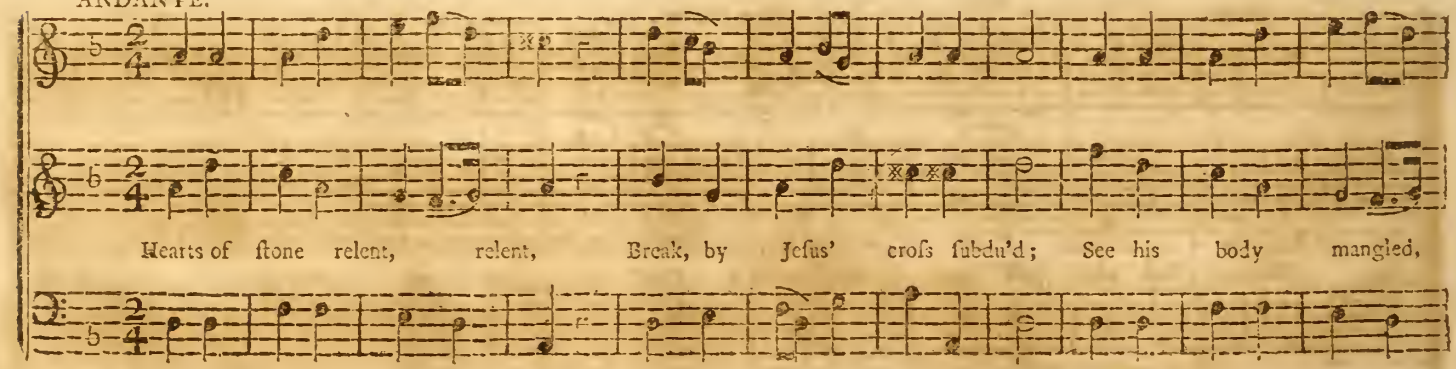
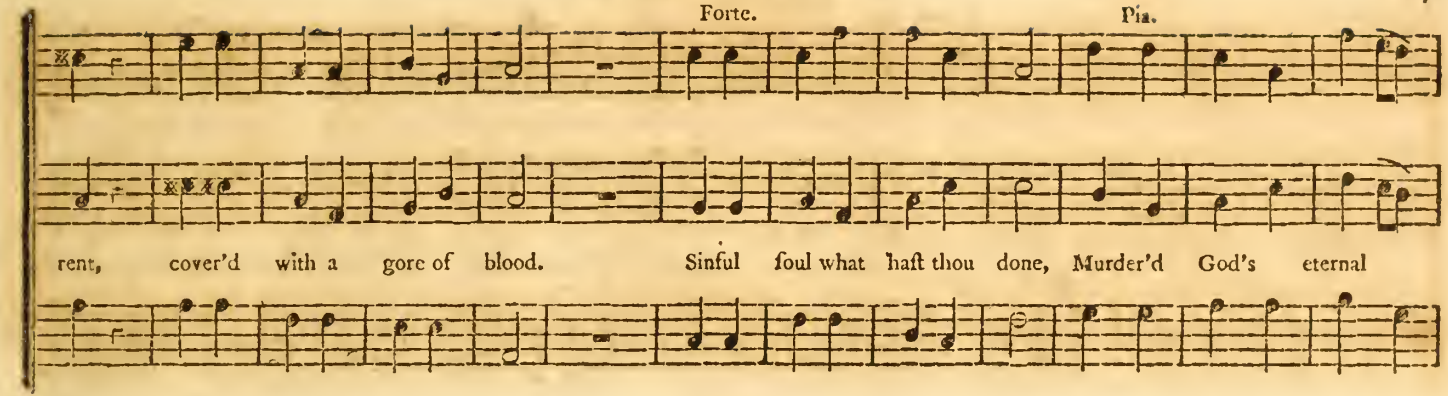
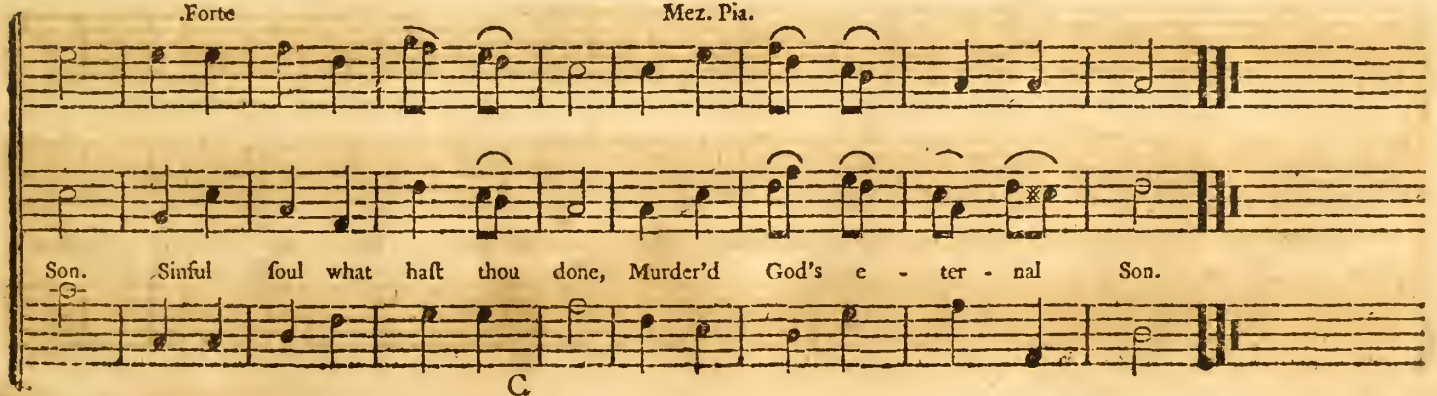
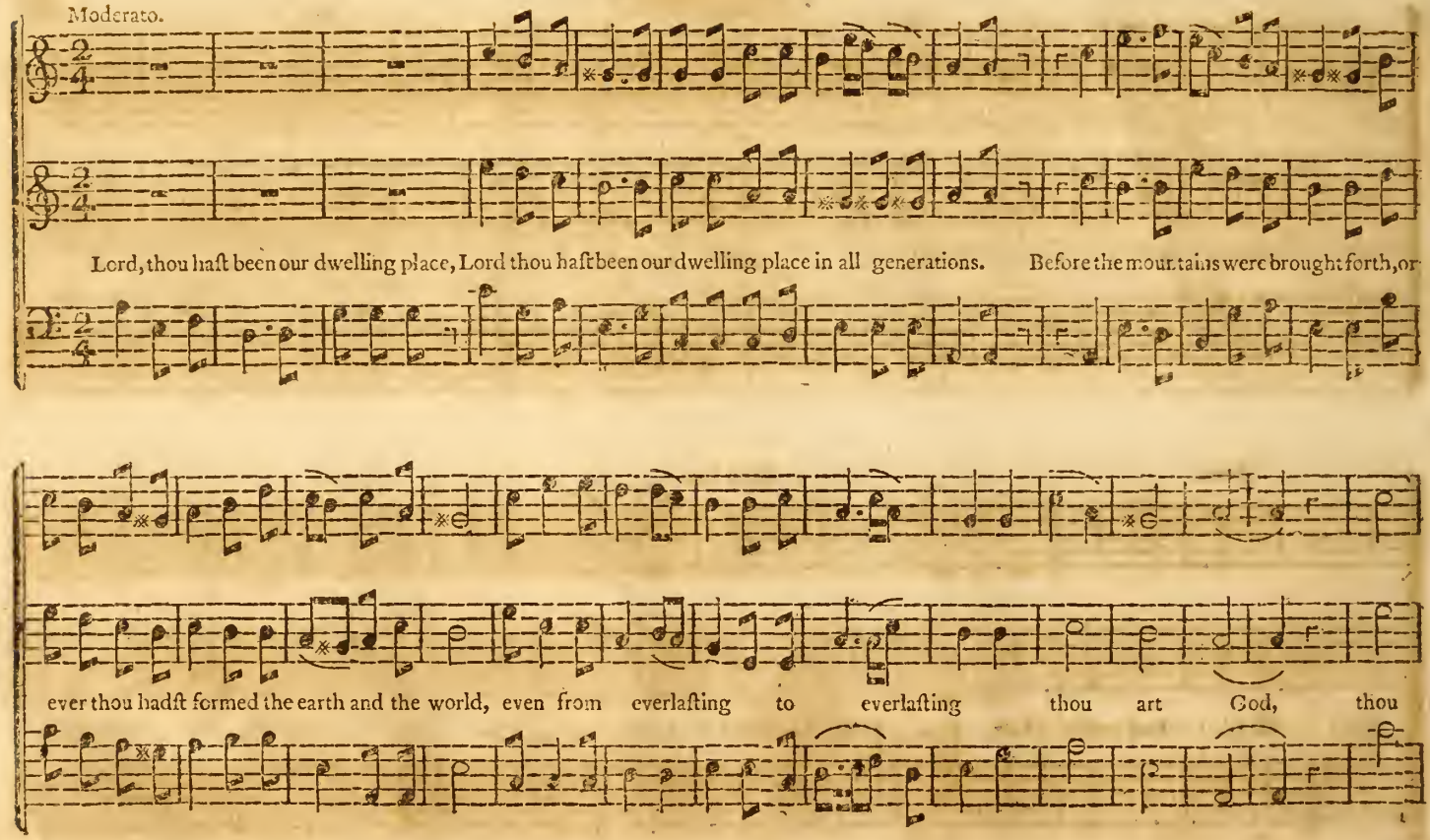


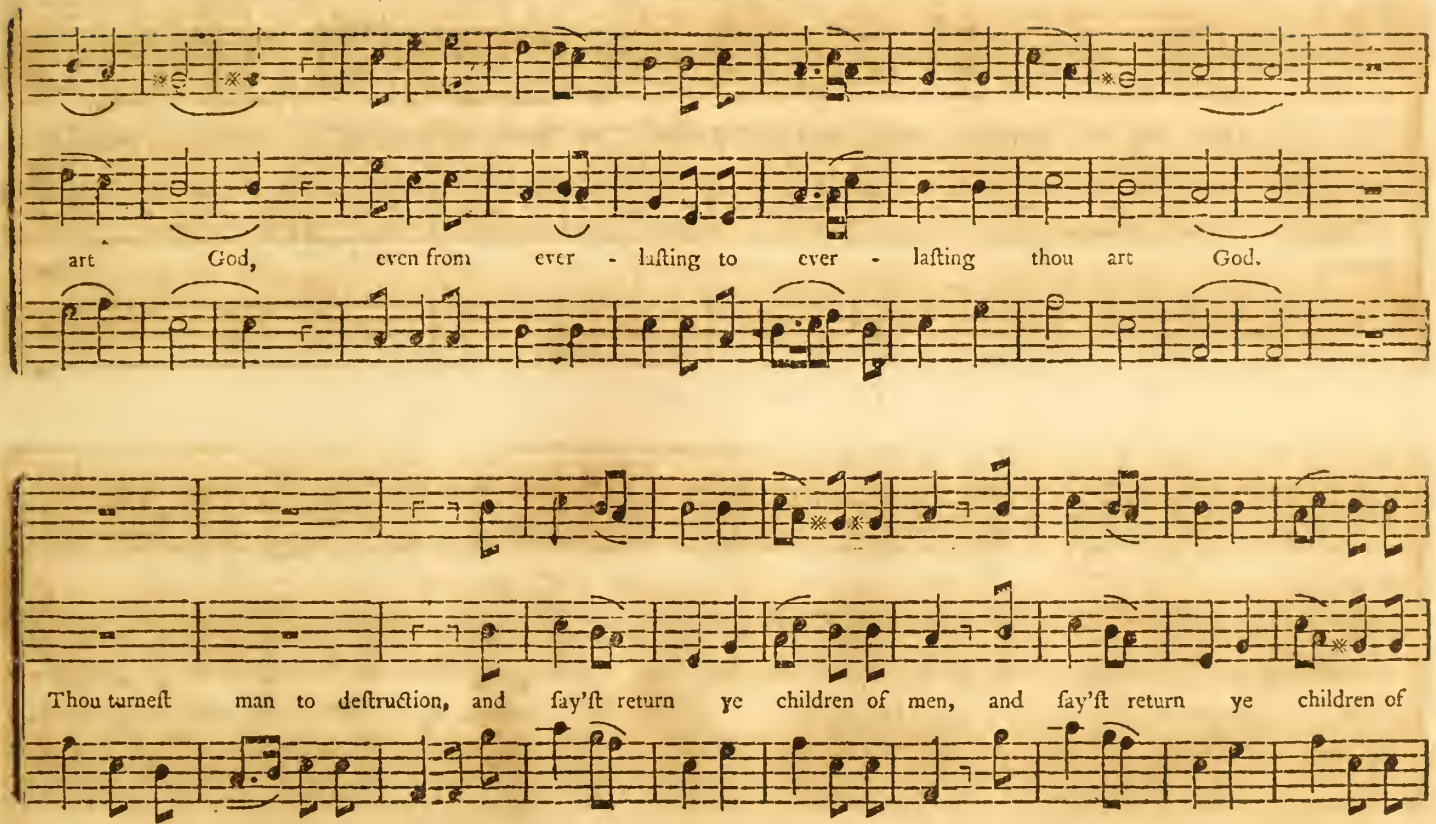
Horeb.




Forte.
Pia.
rent, cover'd with a gore of blood. Sinful soul what haſt thou done, Murder'd God's eternal


Forte
Mez. Pia.
Son. Sinful soul what haſt thou done, Murder'd God's e - ter - nal Son.


Moderato.
Lord, thou haſt been our dwelling place, Lord thou haſt been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or
ever thou hadſt formed the earth and the world, even from everlaſting to everlaſting thou art God, thou


art God, even from ever - lasting to ever - lasting thou art God.
Thou turneſt man to deſtruction, and ſay'ſt return ye children of men, and ſay'ſt return ye children of

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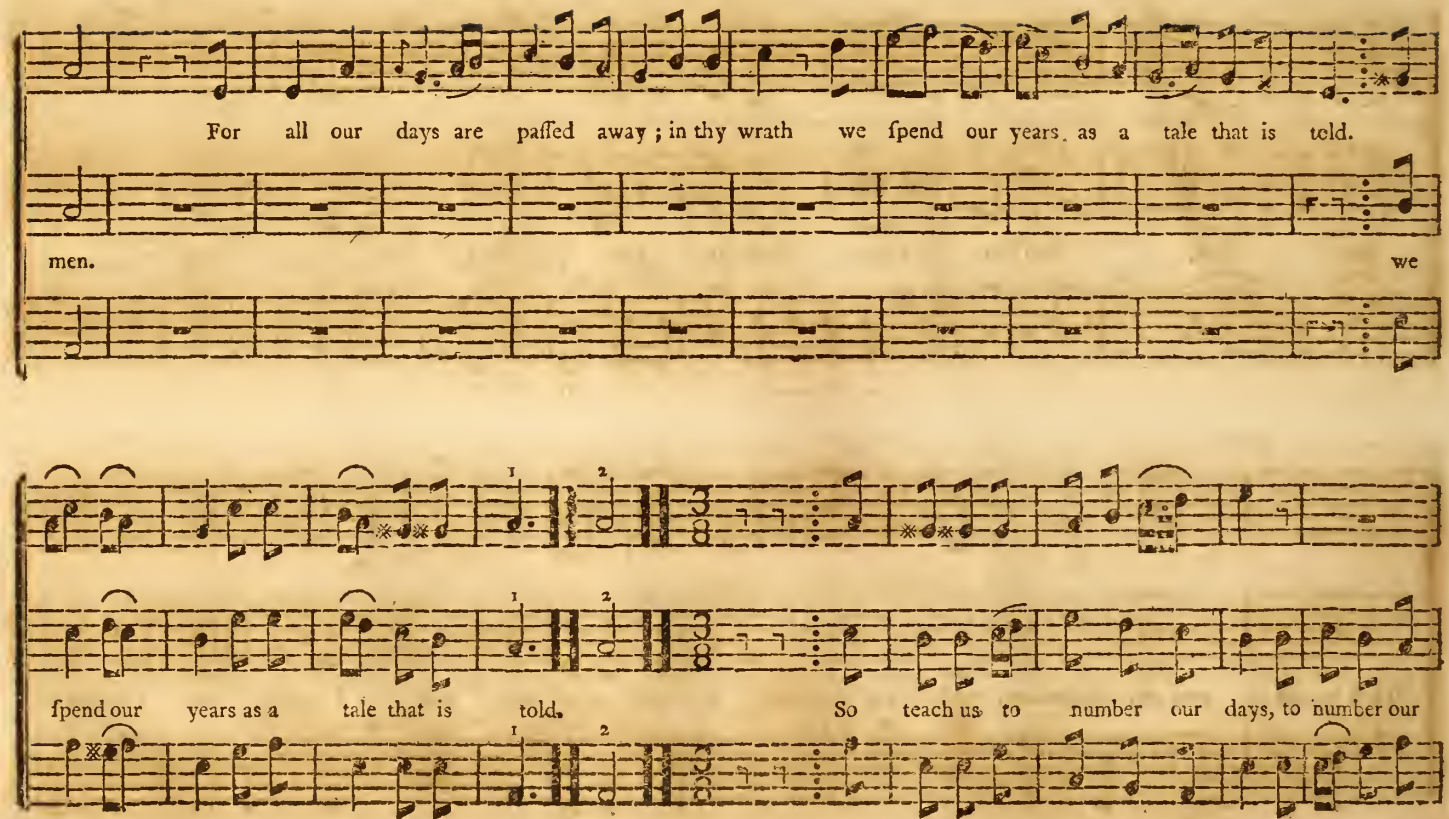
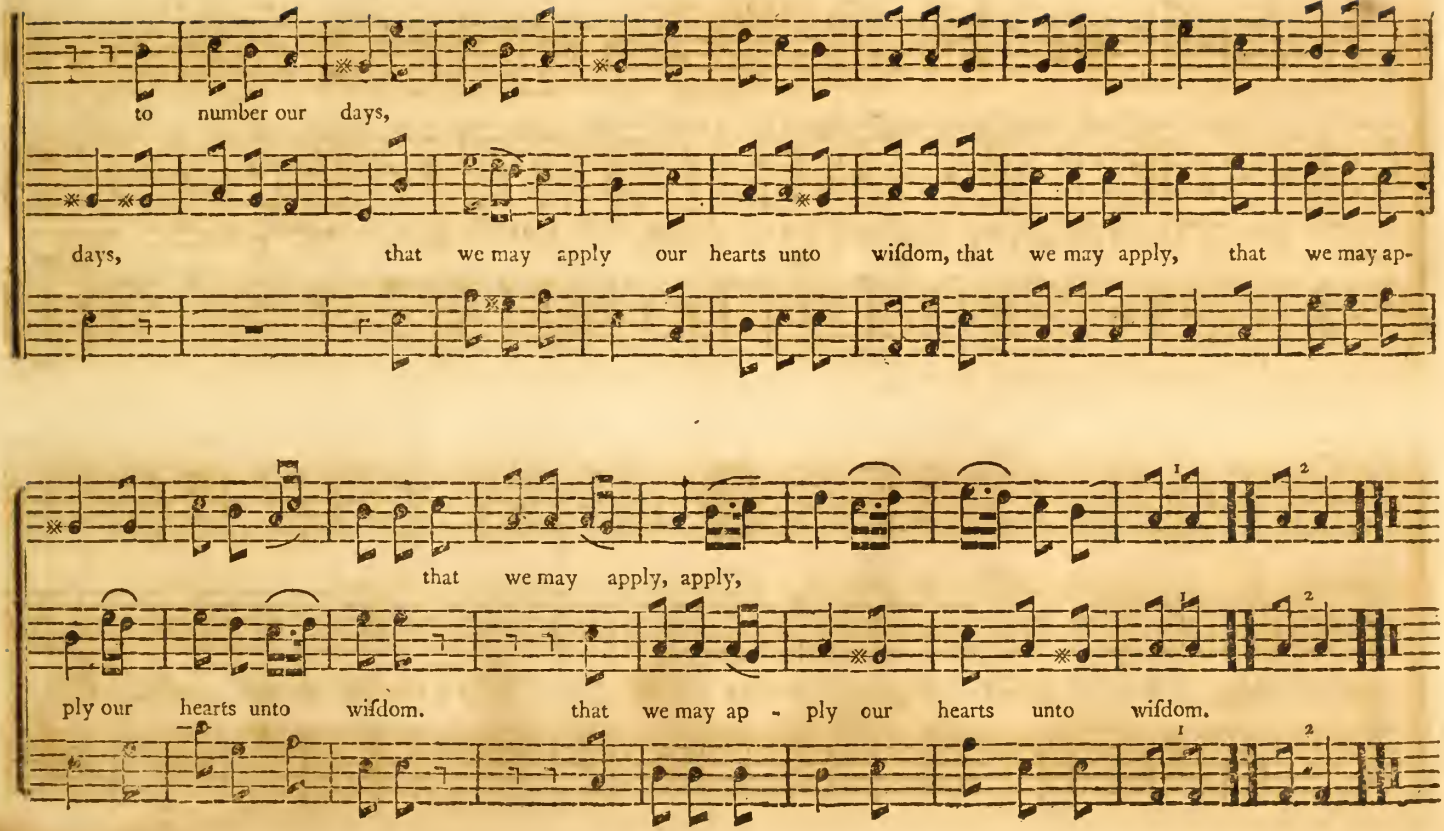
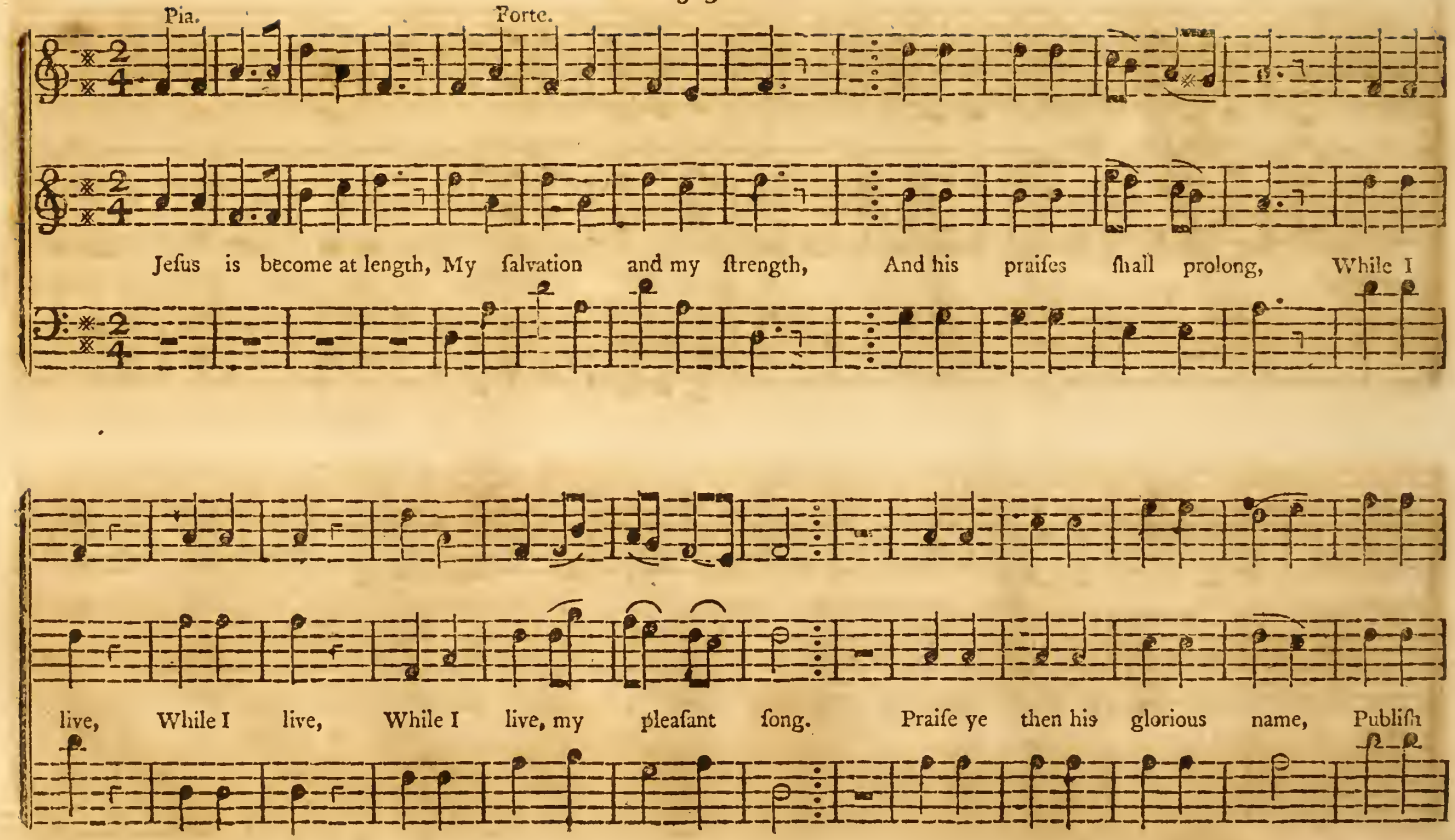
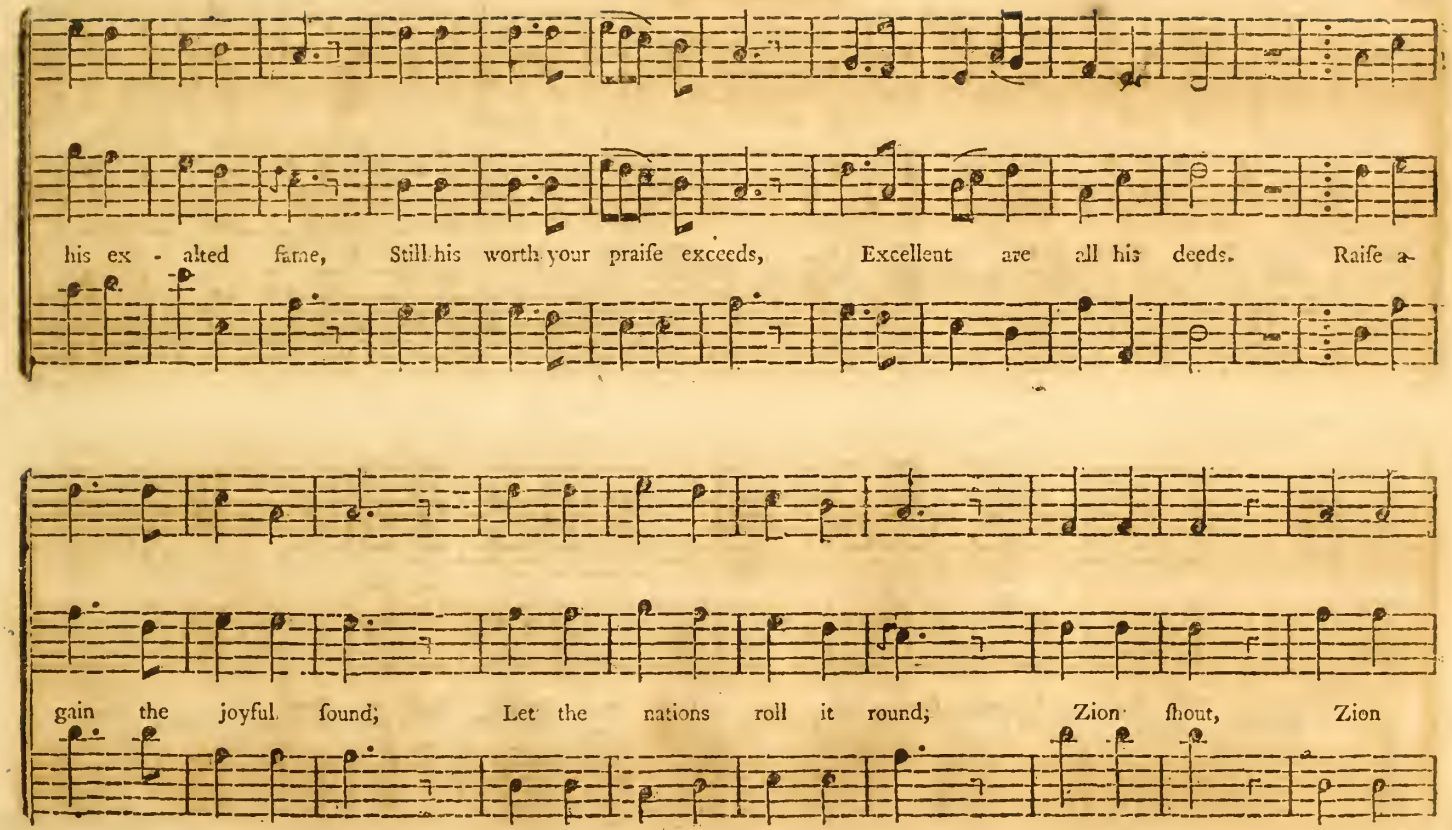

For all our days are paſſed away; in thy wrath we ſpend our years as a tale that is told.
men.
we
ſpend our years as a tale that is told.
So teach us to number our days, to number our


to number our days,
days, that we may apply our hearts unto wiſdom, that we may apply, that we may ap-
that we may apply, apply,
ply our hearts unto wiſdom. that we may ap - ply our hearts unto wiſdom.


Pia.
Forte.
Jeſus is become at length, My ſalvation and my ſtrength, And his praiſes ſhall prolong, While I
live, While I live, While I live, my pleaſant ſong. Praiſe ye then his glorious name, Publiſh


his ex - alted fame, Still his worth your praiſe exceeds, Excellent are all his deeds. Raiſe a-
gain the joyful ſound; Let the nations roll it round; Zion ſhout, Zion

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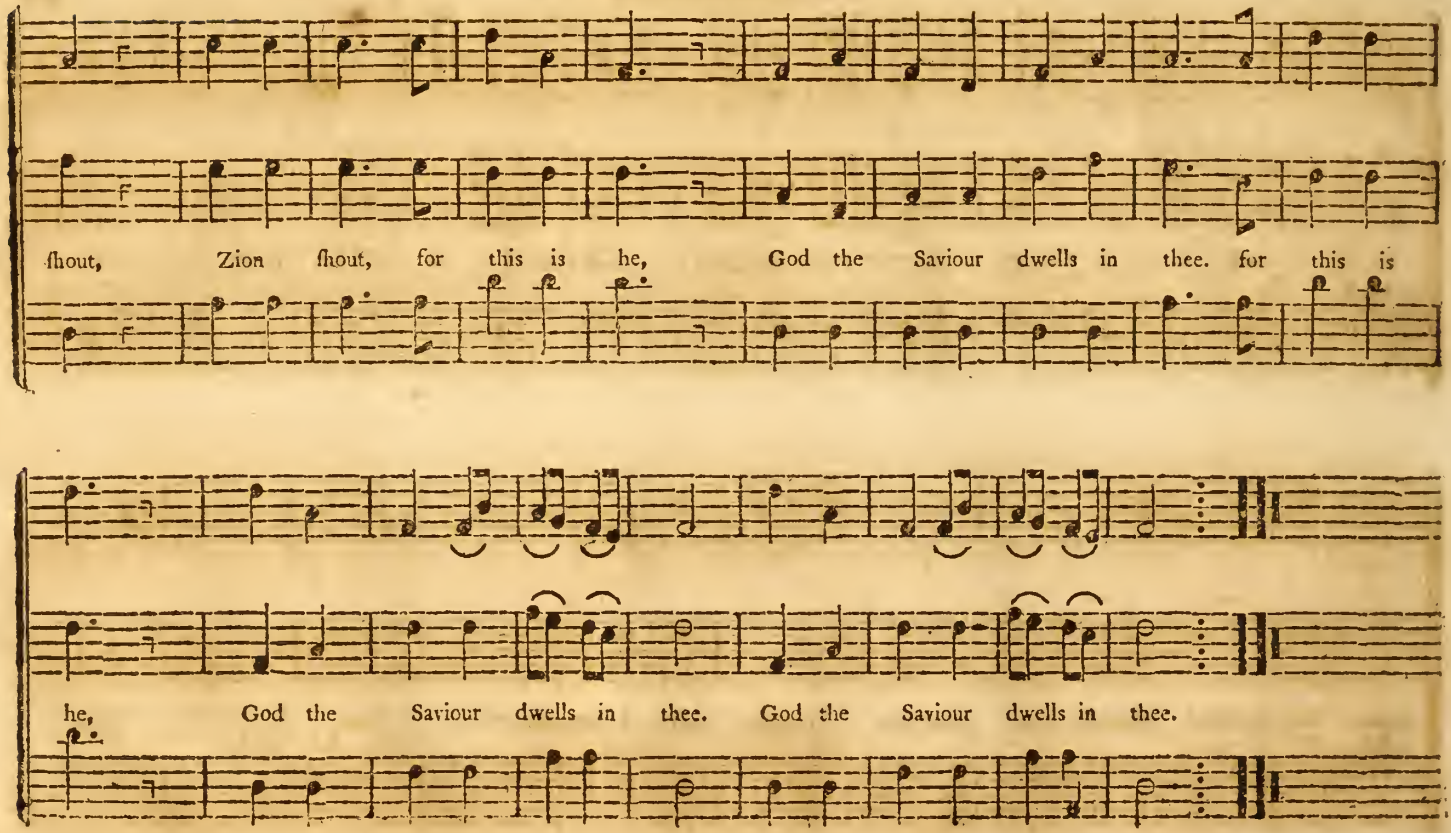
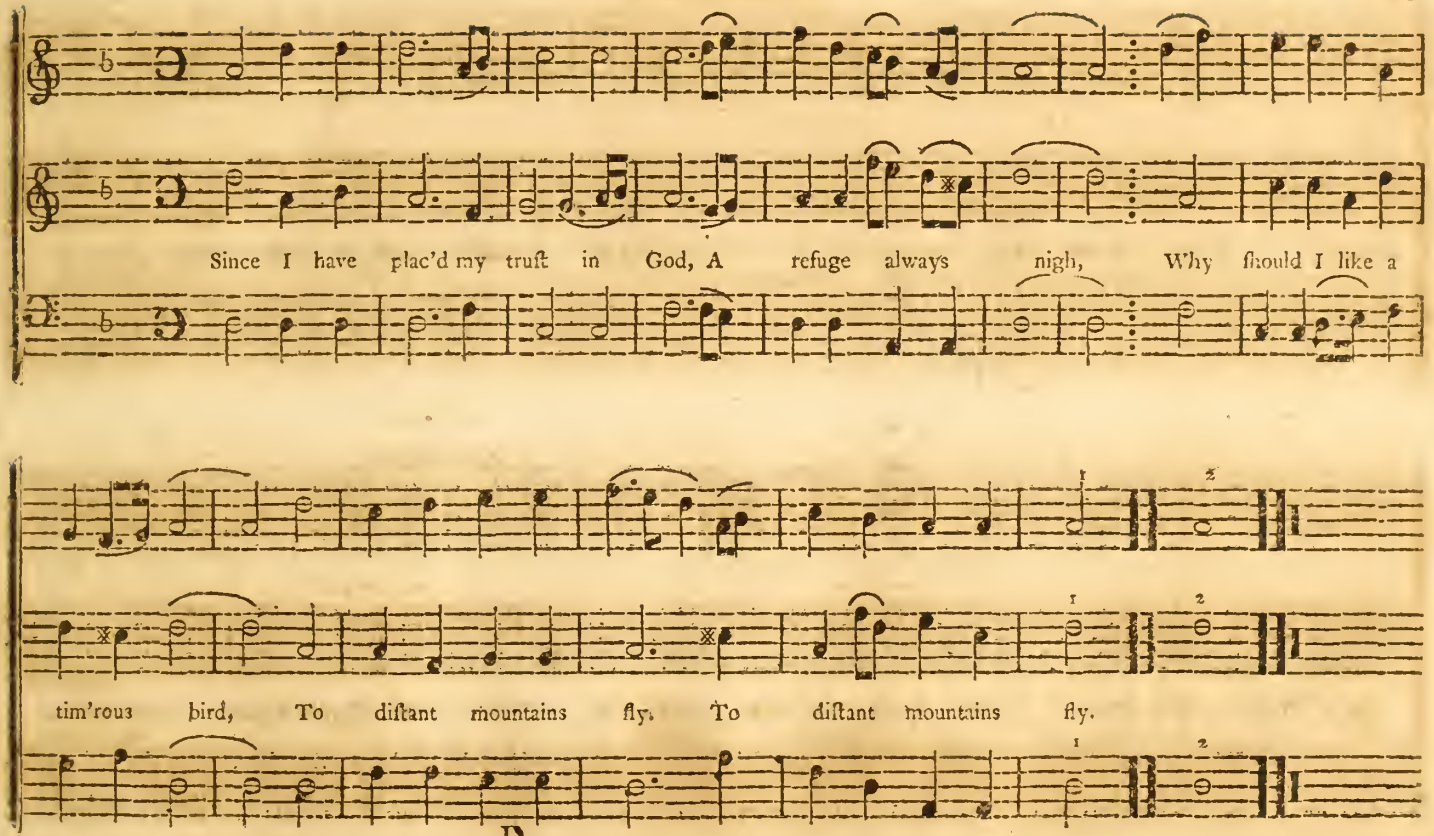
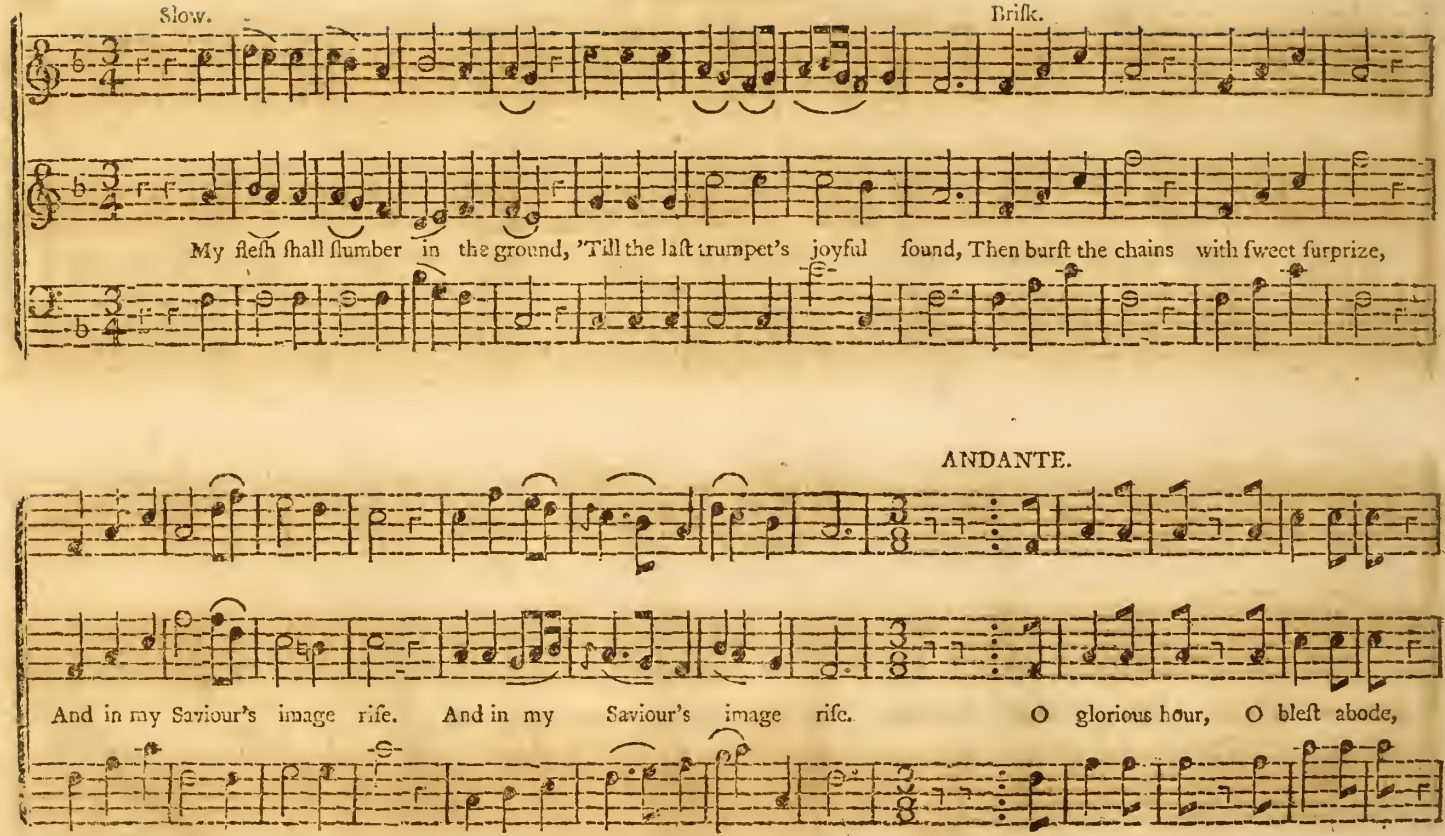

ſhout, Zion ſhout, for this is he, God the Saviour dwells in thee. for this is
he, God the Saviour dwells in thee. God the Saviour dwells in thee.

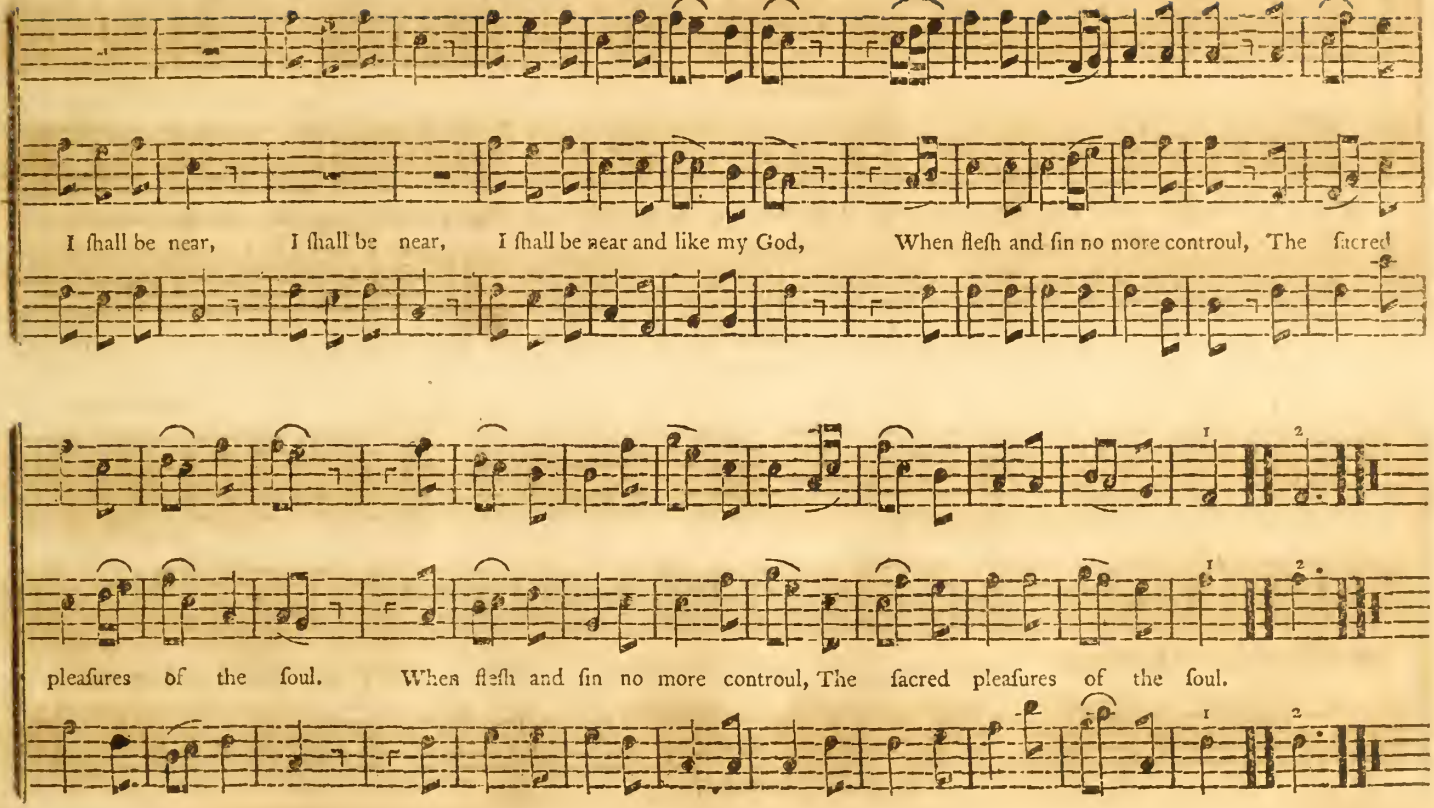

Since I have plac'd my truſt in God, A refuge always nigh, Why ſhould I like a
tim'rous bird, To diſtant mountains fly. To diſtant mountains fly.
D

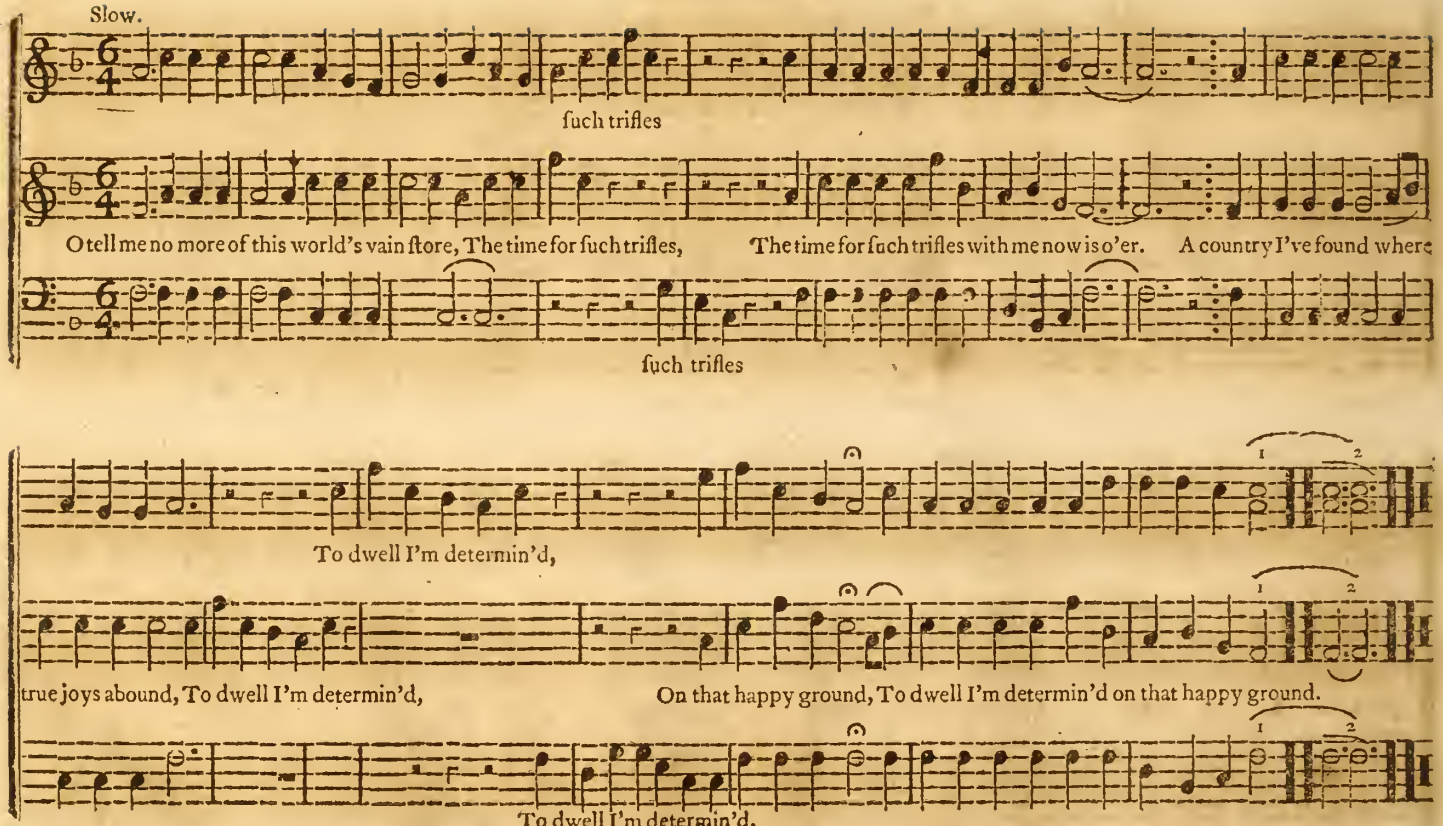
Milton. C. M.

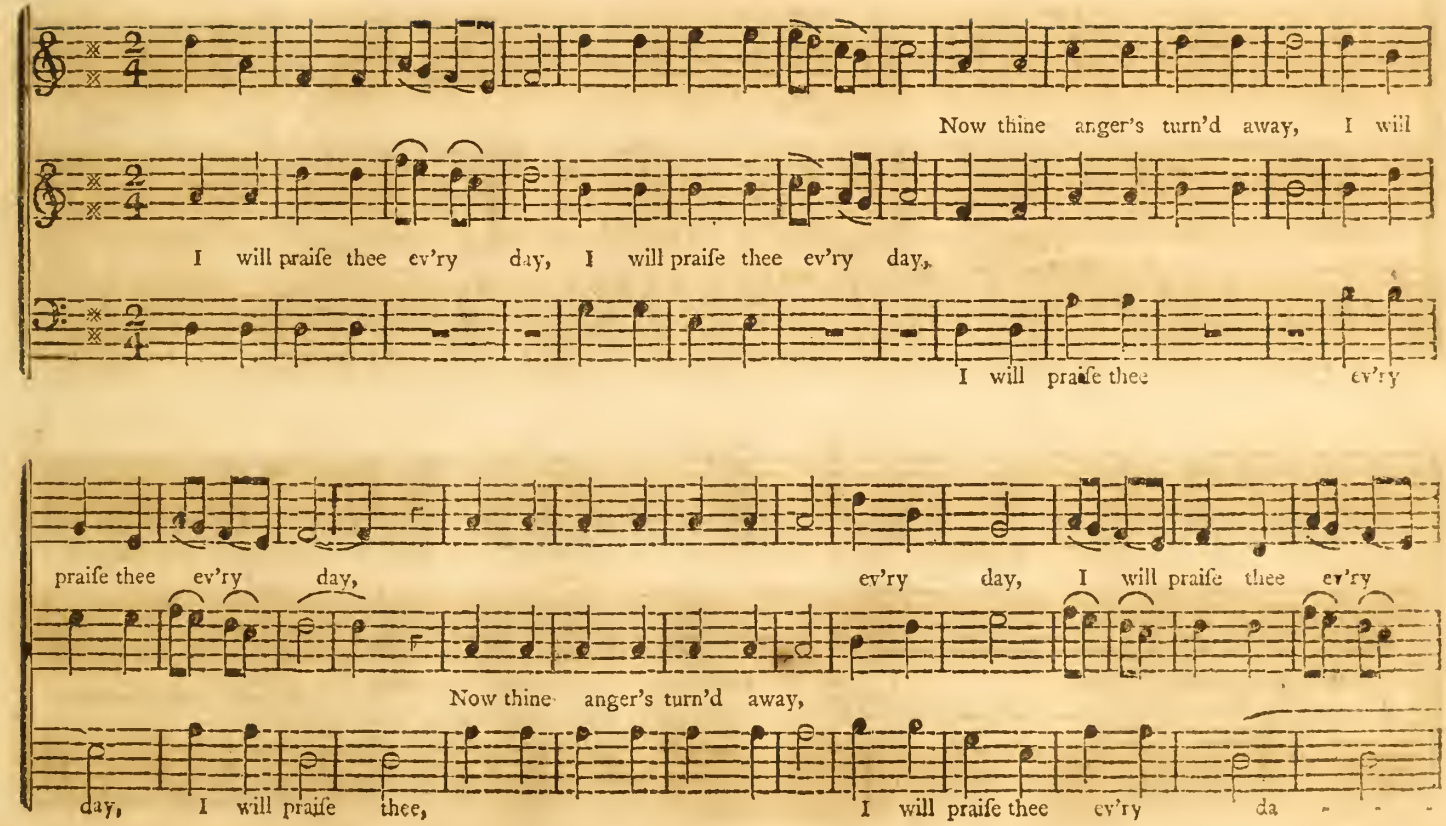

Slow.
Brisk.
My flesh shall slumber in the ground, 'Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains with sweet surprize,
ANDANTE.
And in my Saviour's image rise. And in my Saviour's image rise. O glorious hour, O blest abode,

Continued.

Pia. Pia. Forte.




Slow.
ſuch trifles
O tell me no more of this world's vain ſtore, The time for ſuch trifles, The time for ſuch trifles with me now is o'er. A country I've found where
ſuch trifles
To dwell I'm determin'd,
true joys abound, To dwell I'm determin'd,
On that happy ground, To dwell I'm determin'd on that happy ground.
To dwell I'm determin'd,


Now thine anger's turn'd away, I will
I will praiſe thee ev'ry day, I will praiſe thee ev'ry day,
I will praiſe thee ev'ry
praiſe thee ev'ry day, ev'ry day, I will praiſe thee ev'ry
Now thine anger's turn'd away,
day, I will praiſe thee, I will praiſe thee ev'ry da - - -

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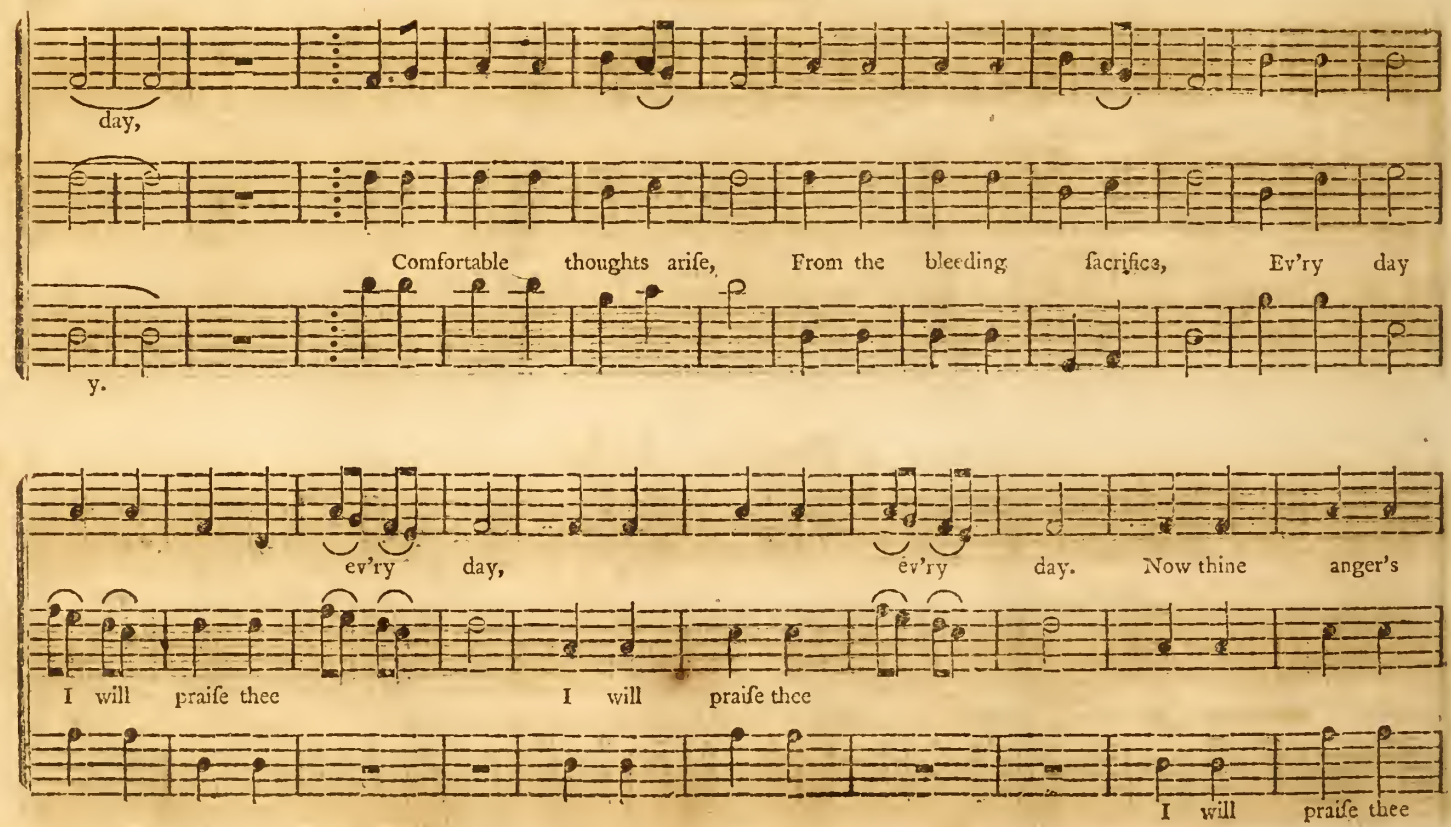
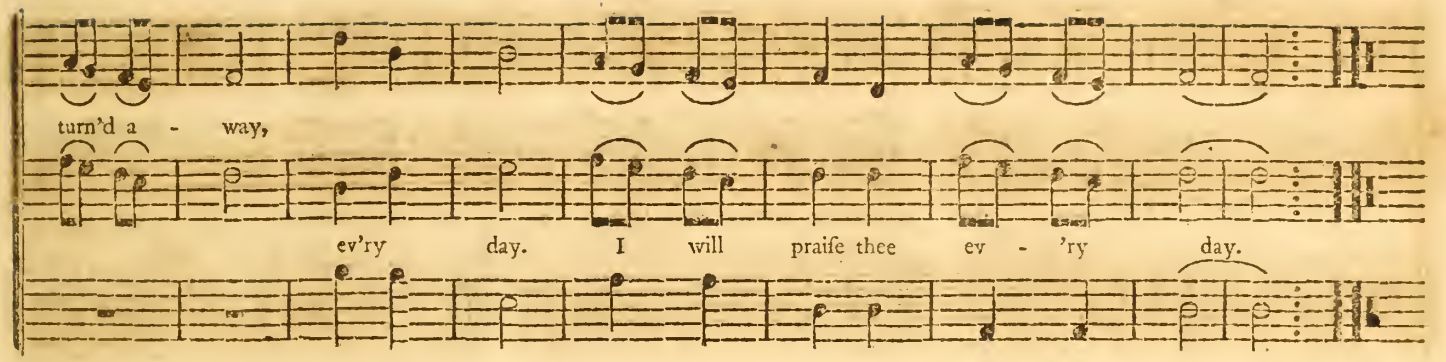
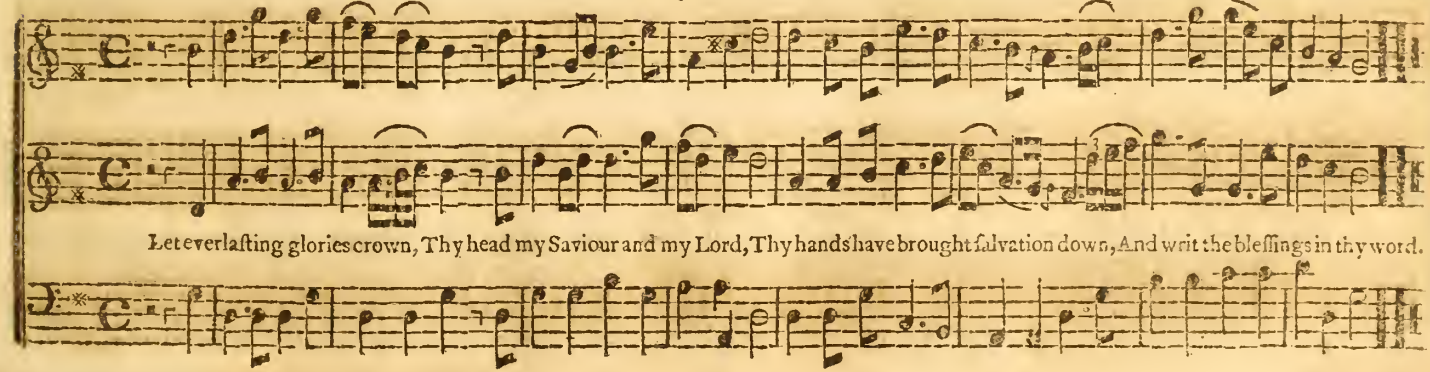
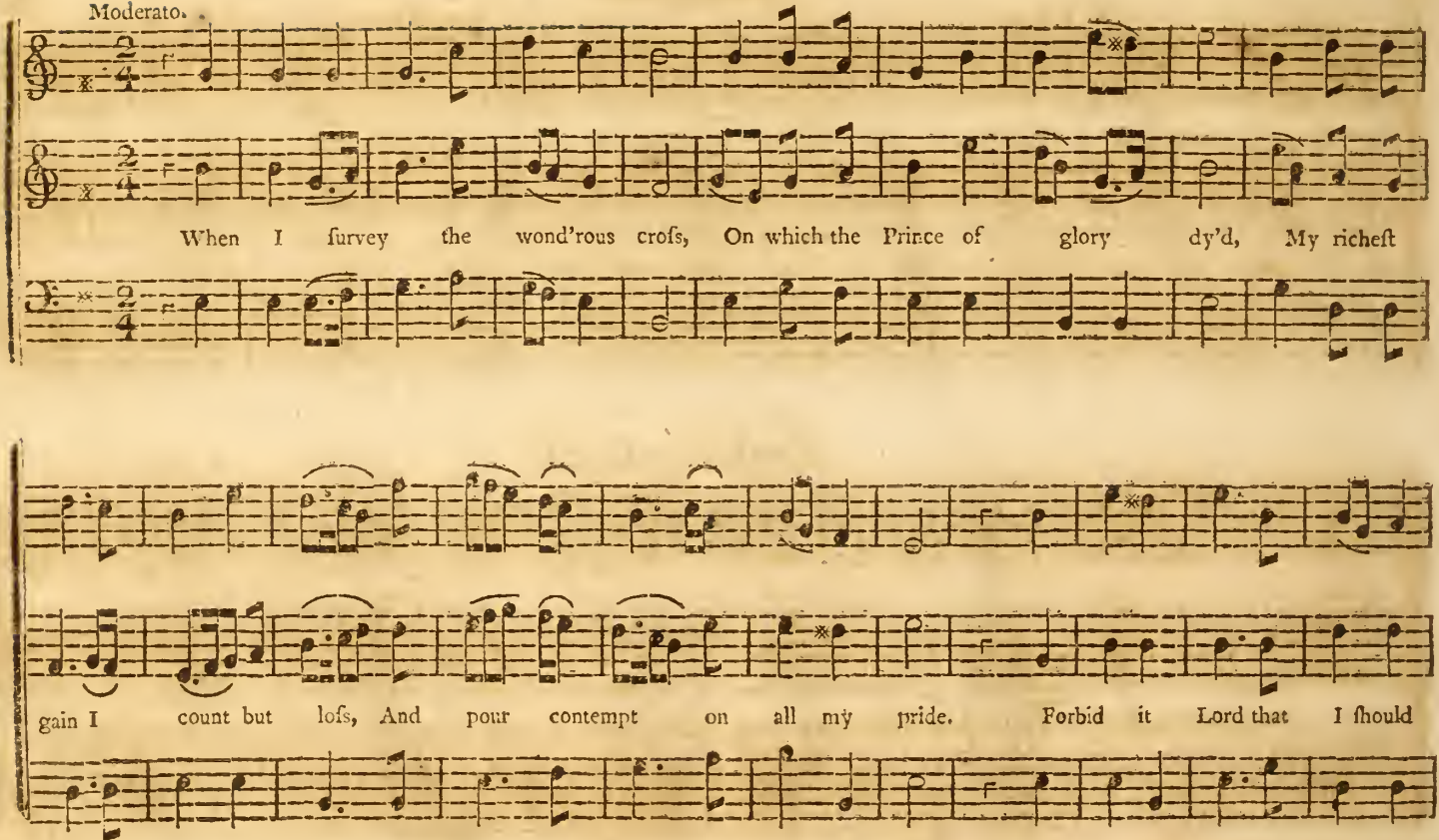
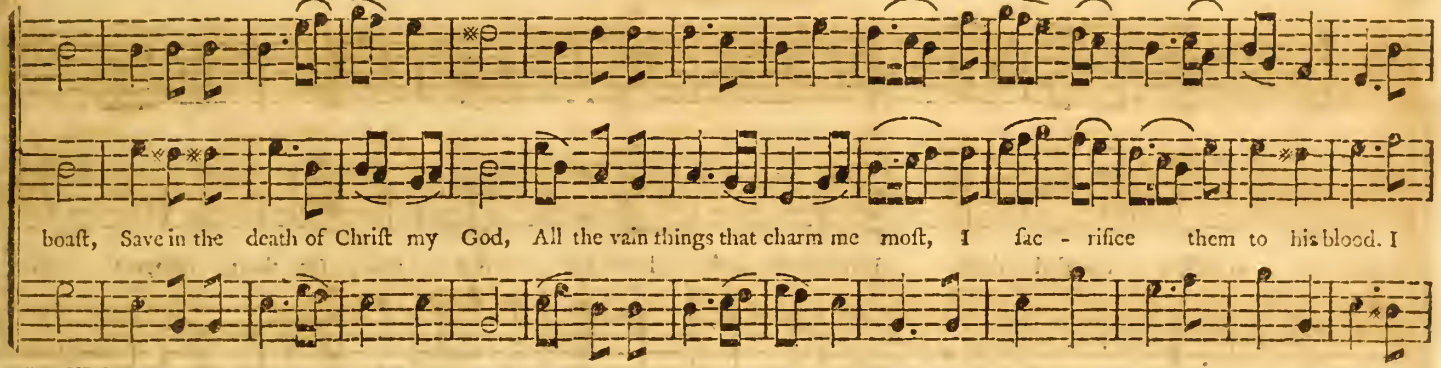

day,
Comfortable thoughts ariſe, From the bleeding ſacrifice, Ev'ry day
y.
ev'ry day, ev'ry day. Now thine anger's
I will praiſe thee I will praiſe thee
I will praiſe thee


turn'd a - way,
ev'ry day. I will praiſe thee ev - 'ry day.

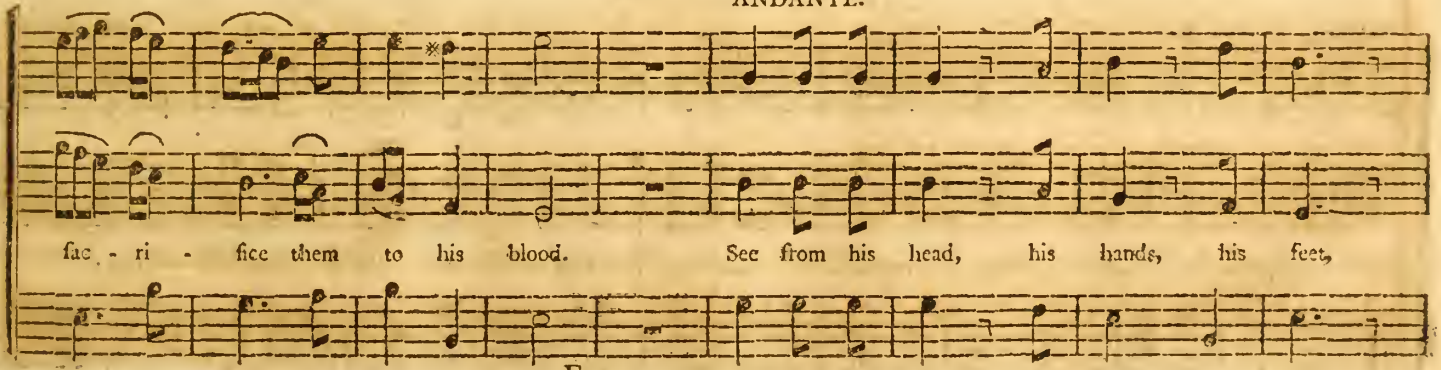
Pomfret. L. M.


Let everlaſting glories crown, Thy head my Saviour and my Lord, Thy hands have brought ſalvation down, And writ the bleſſings in thy word.


Moderato.
When I ſurvey the wond'rous croſs, On which the Prince of glory dy'd, My richeſt
gain I count but loſs, And pour contempt on all my pride. Forbid it Lord that I ſhould


boaſt, Save in the death of Chriſt my God, All the vain things that charm me moſt, I fac - rifice them to his blood. I

ANDANTE.


fac - ri - fice them to his blood. See from his head, his hands, his feet,

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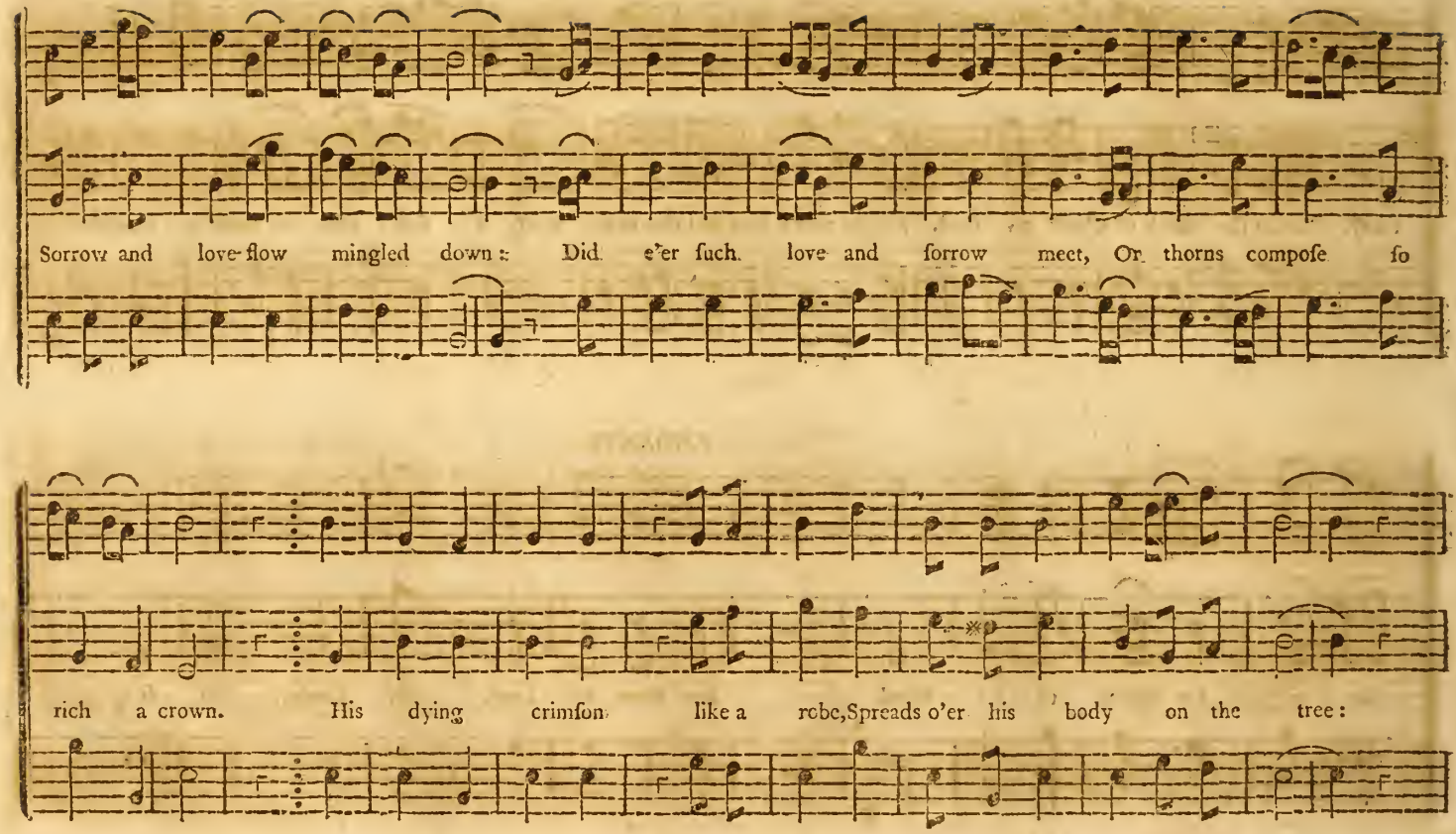
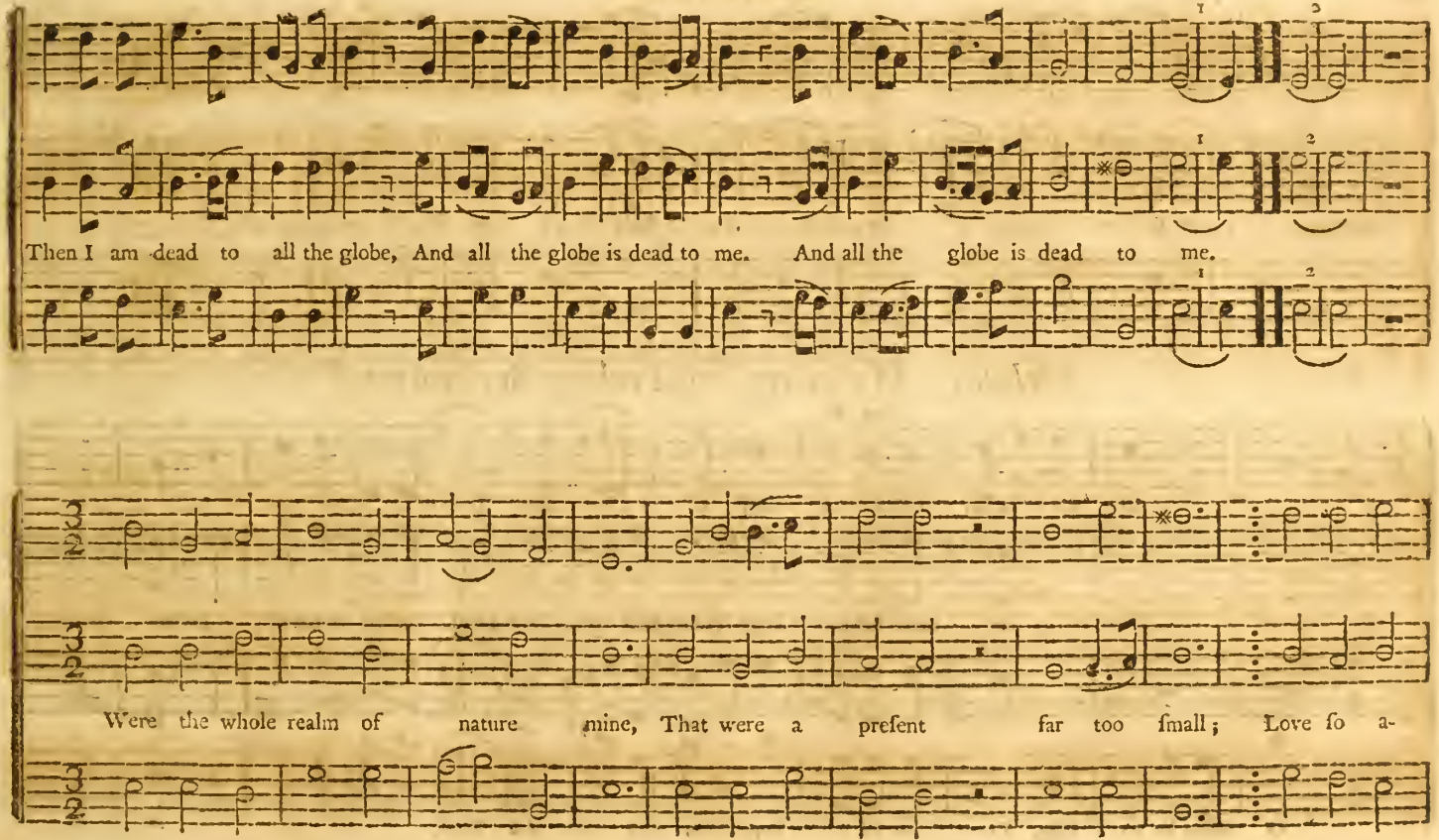
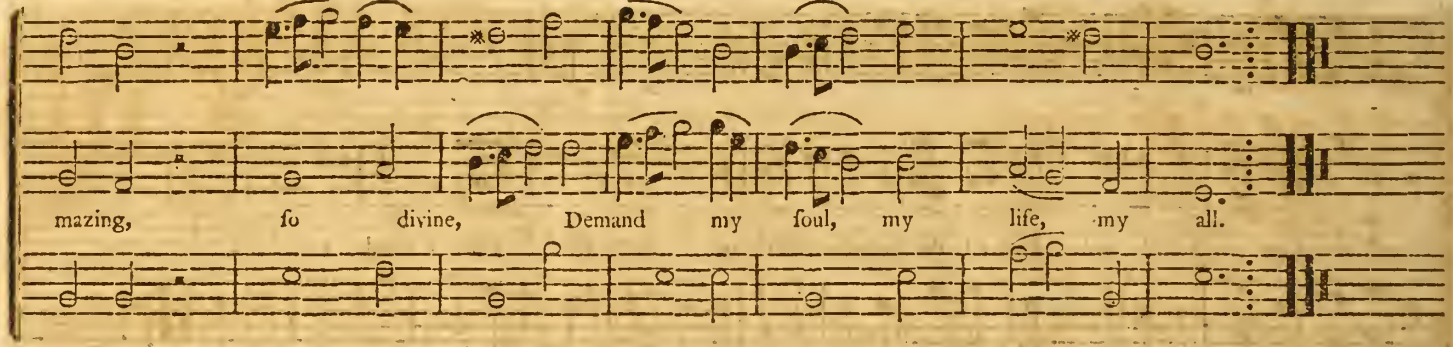
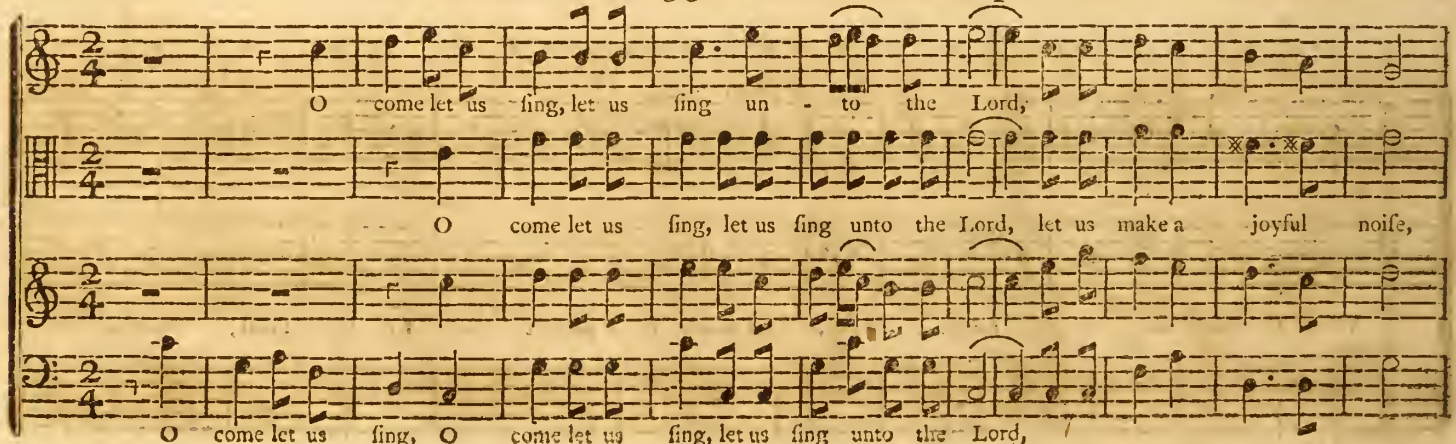

Sorrow and love flow mingled down: Did e'er ſuch love and ſorrow meet, Or thorns compoſe ſo
rich a crown. His dying crimſon like a robe, Spreads o'er his body on the tree:

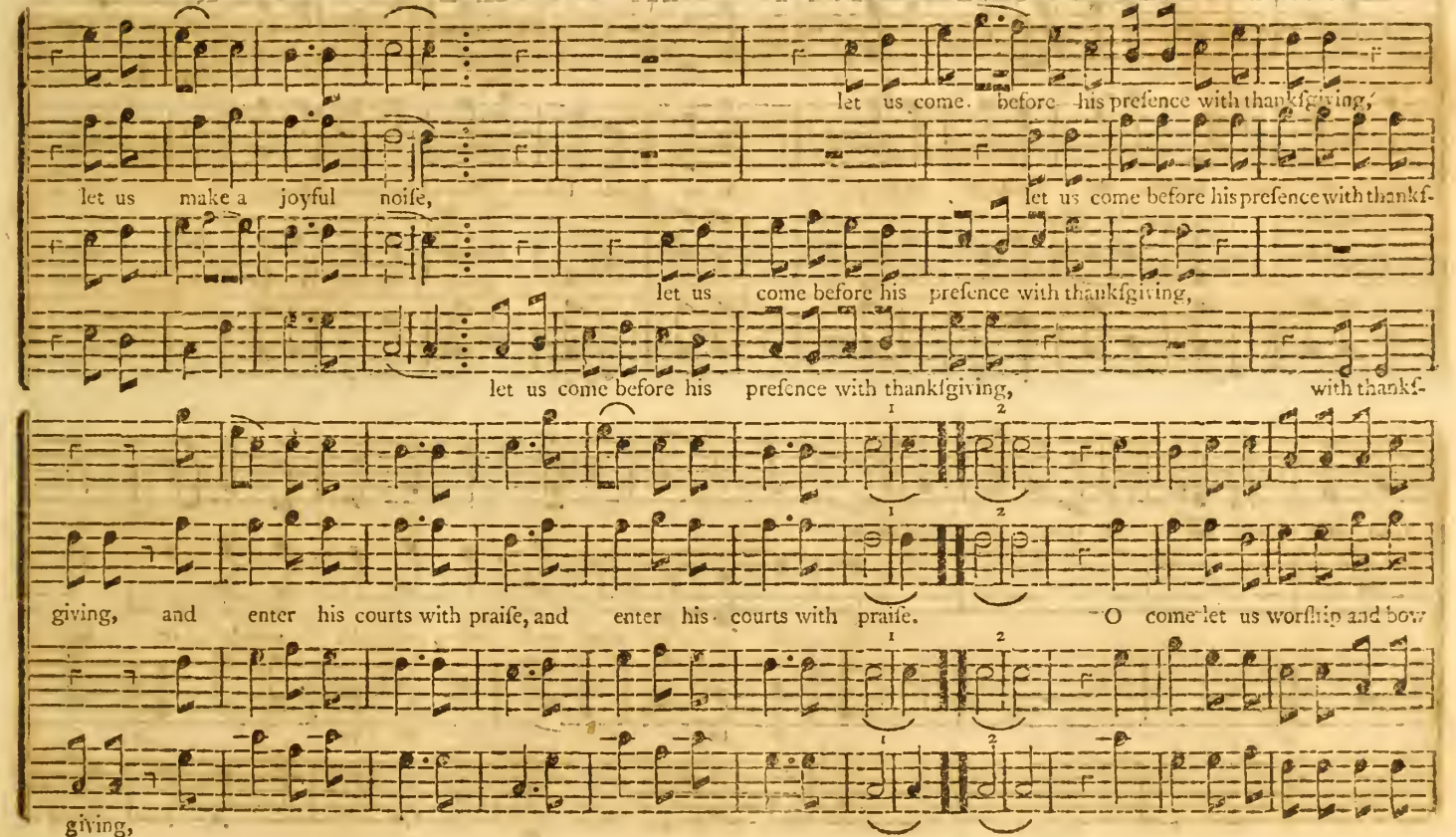

Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me. And all the globe is dead to me.
Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a preſent far too ſmall; Love ſo a-

Continued.

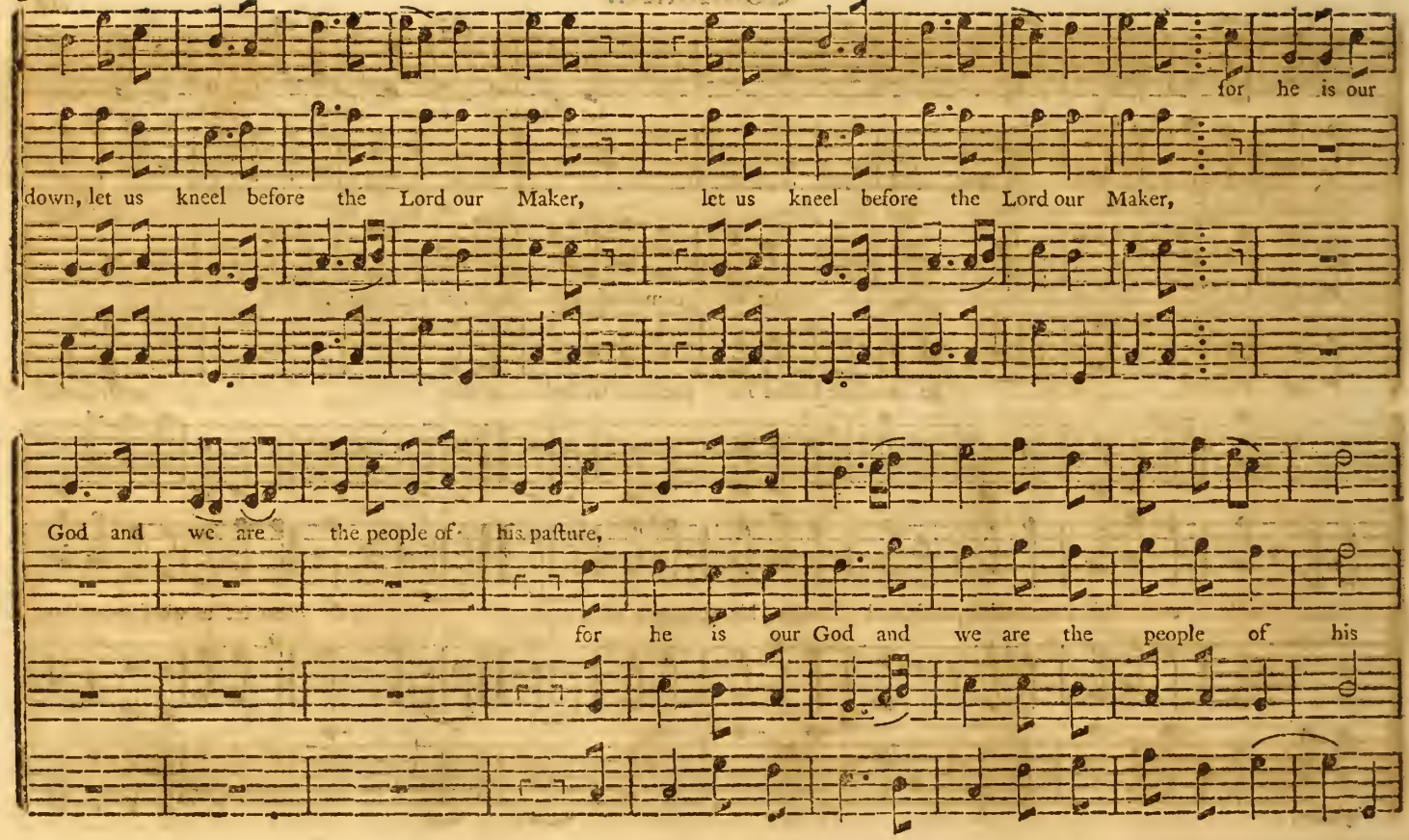


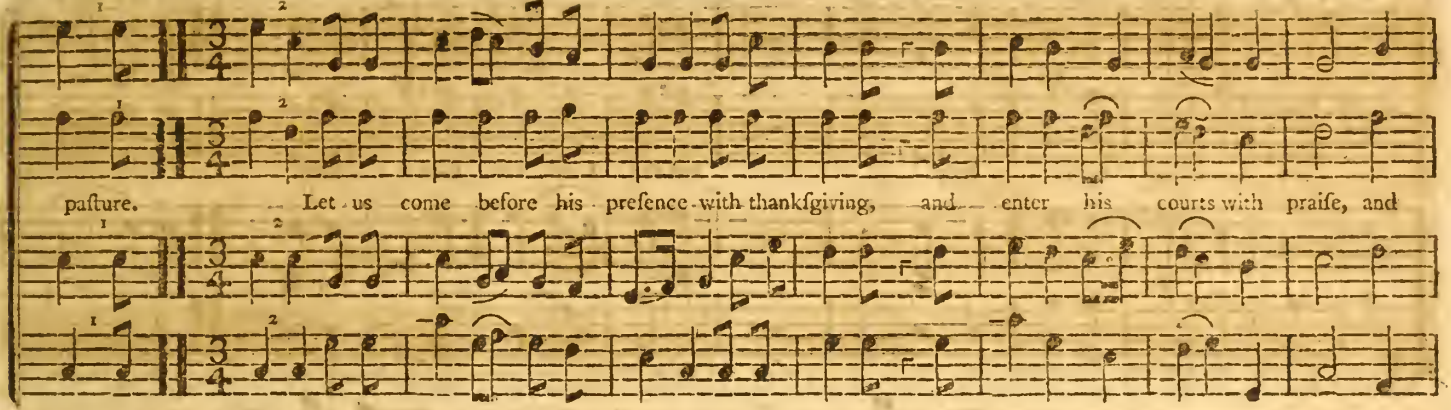
Anthem. Psalm 95, and other Scriptures.



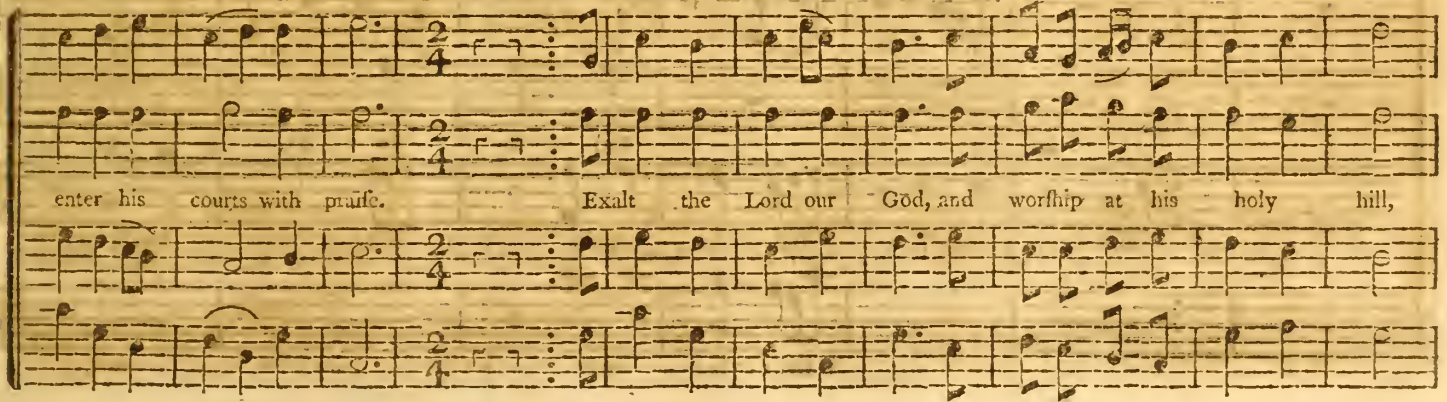

let us come before his prefence with thankfgiving,
let us make a joyful noife,
let us come before his prefence with thankf-
let us come before his prefence with thankfgiving,
let us come before his prefence with thankfgiving,
with thankf-
giving, and enter his courts with praife, and enter his courts with praife.
O come let us worfhip and bow
giving,

Continued.

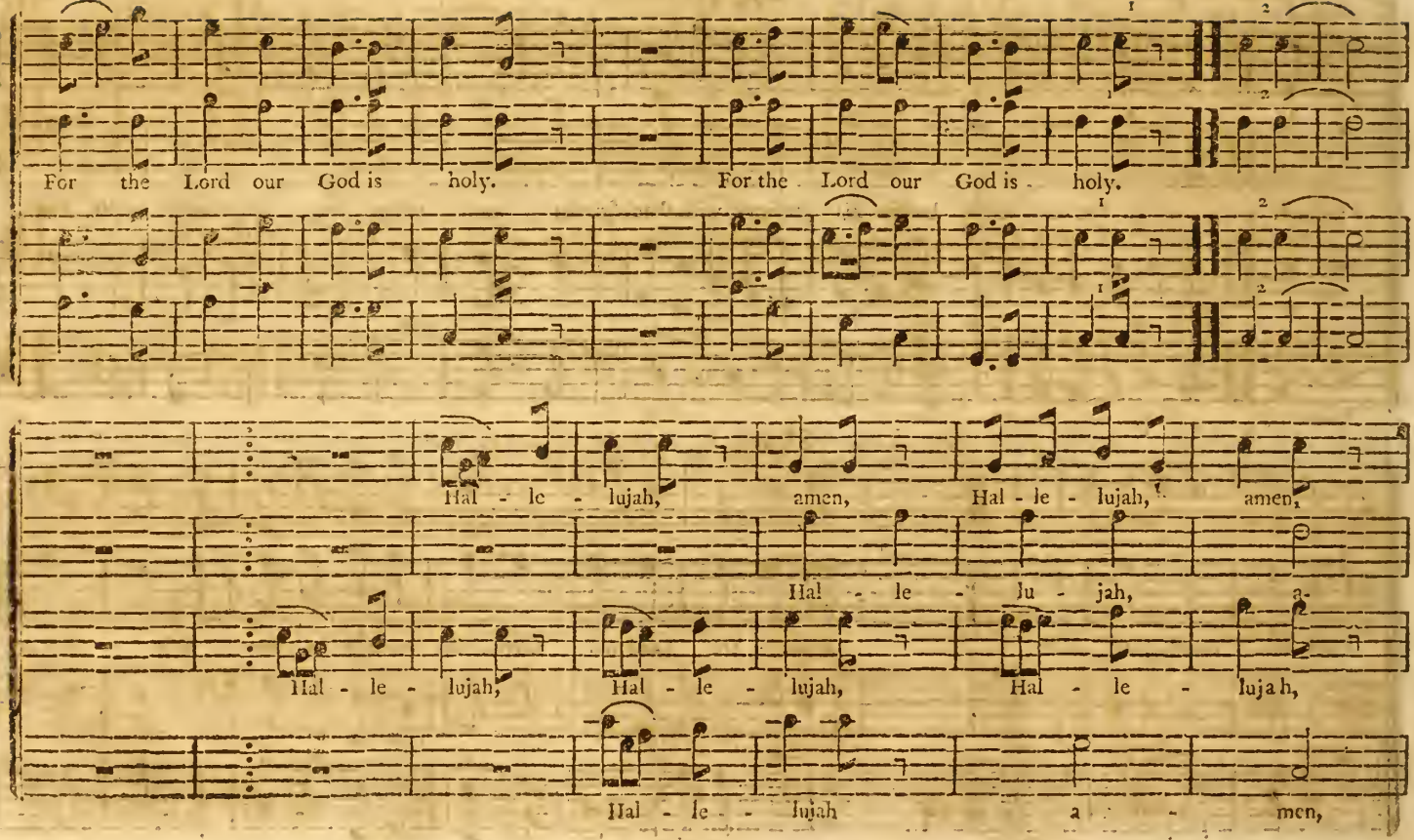

for he is our
down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker,
God and we are the people of his pasture,
for he is our God and we are the people of his

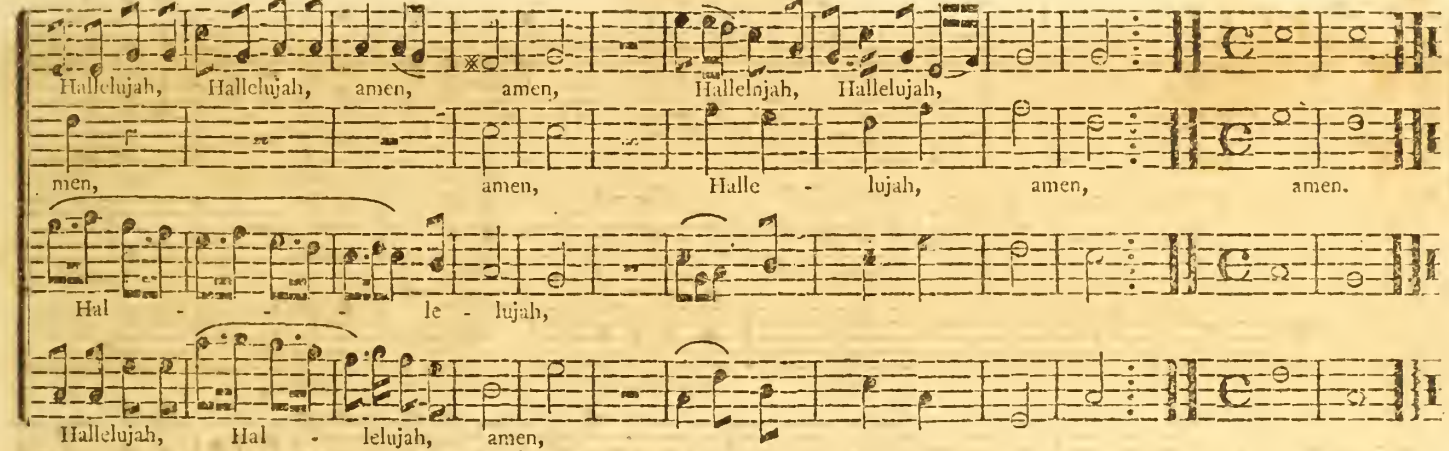

pasture. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and enter his courts with praise, and

Slow.

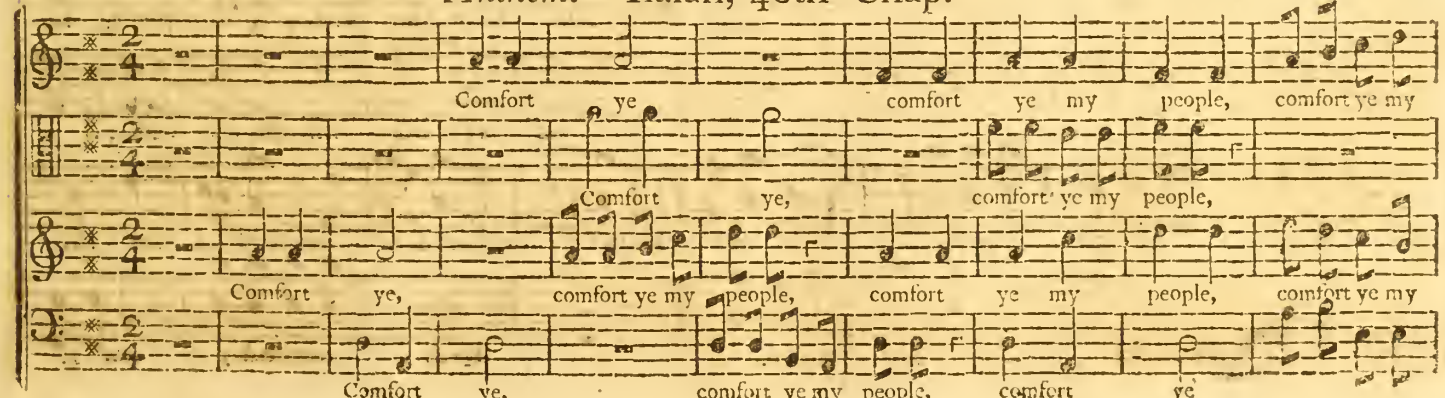

enter his courts with praise. Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill,

Continued.


For the Lord our God is holy. For the Lord our God is holy.
Hal - le - lujah, amen, Hal - le - lujah, amen,
Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - ju - jah, a-
Hal - le - lujah a - men,



Anthem. Iſaiah, 40th Chap.



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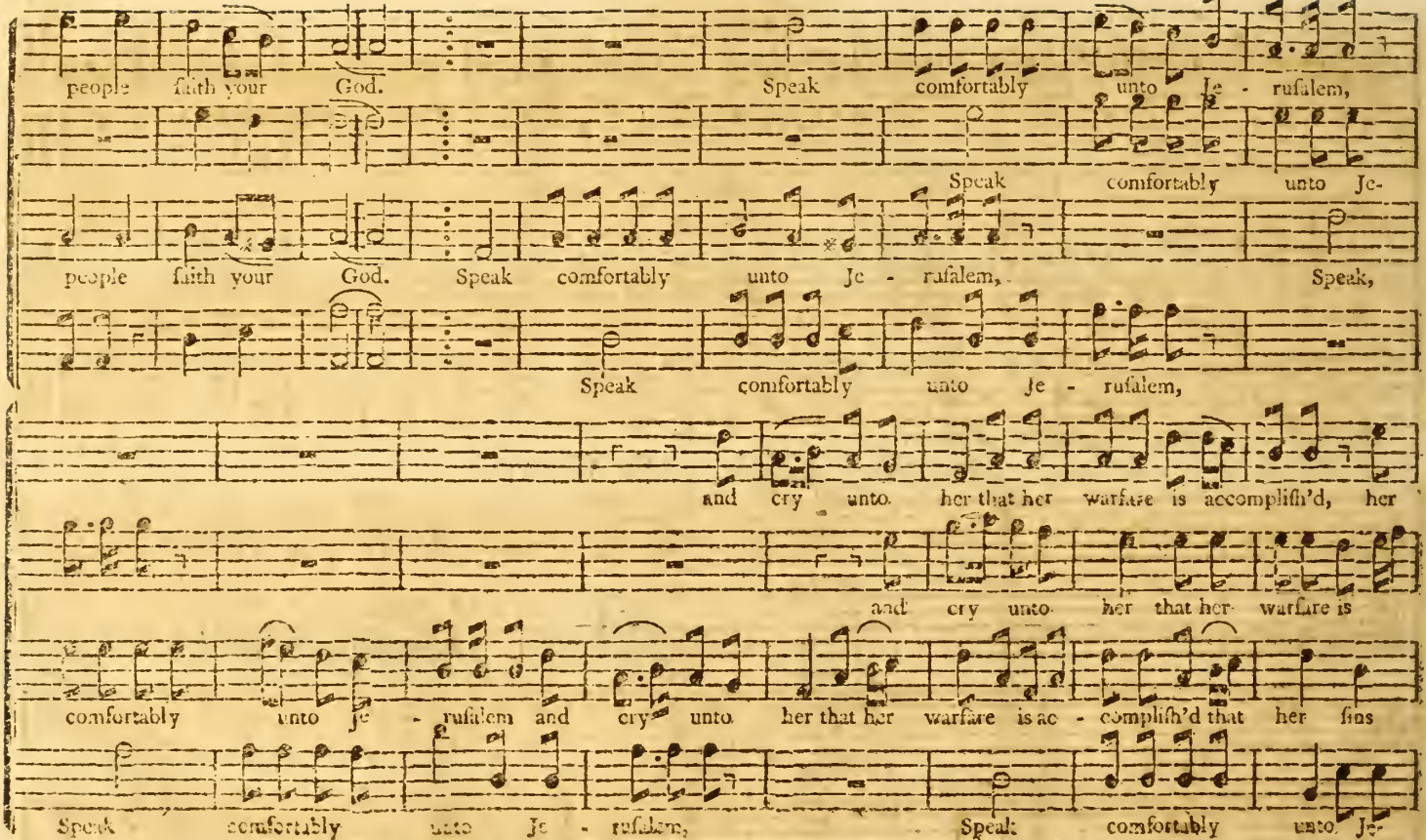
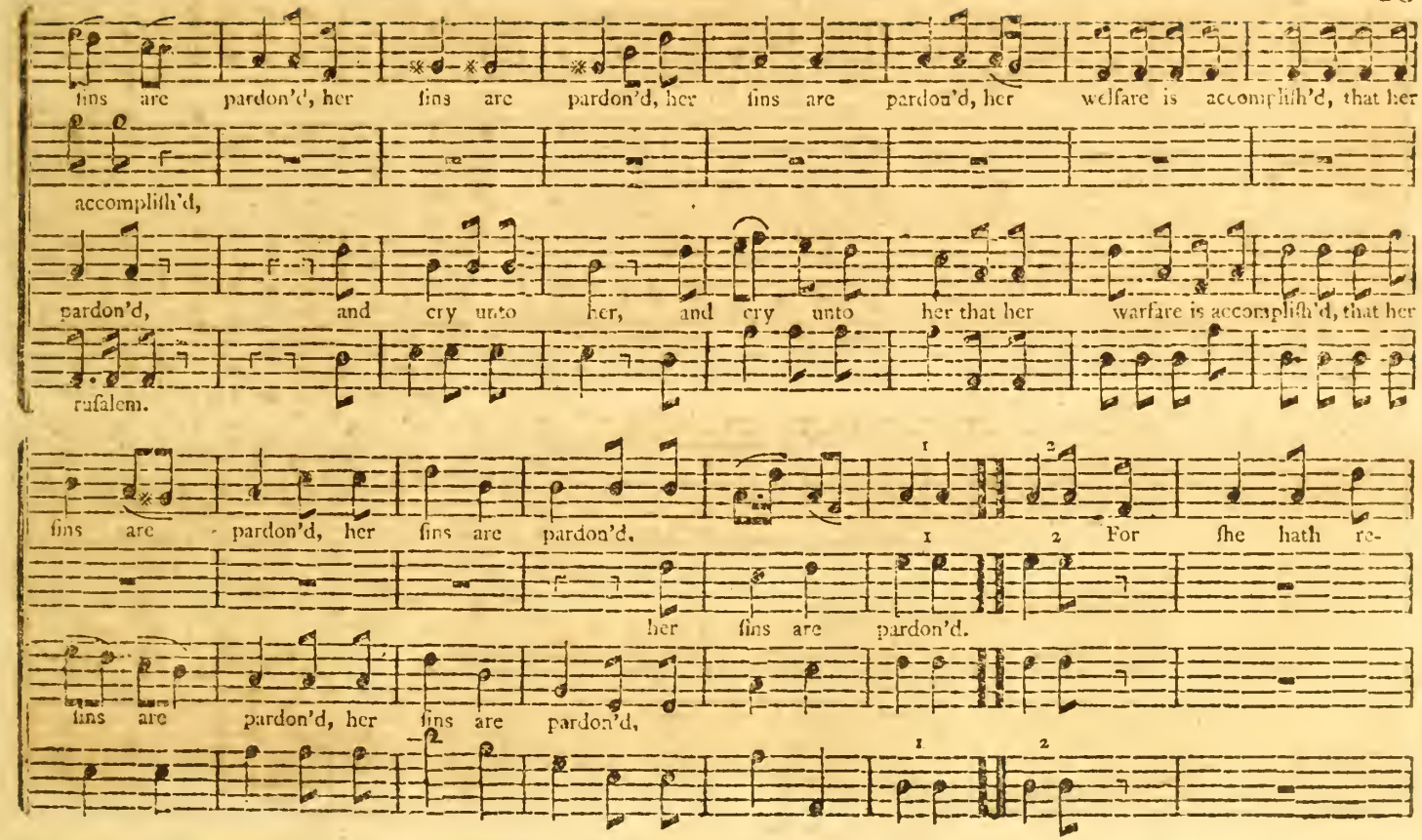
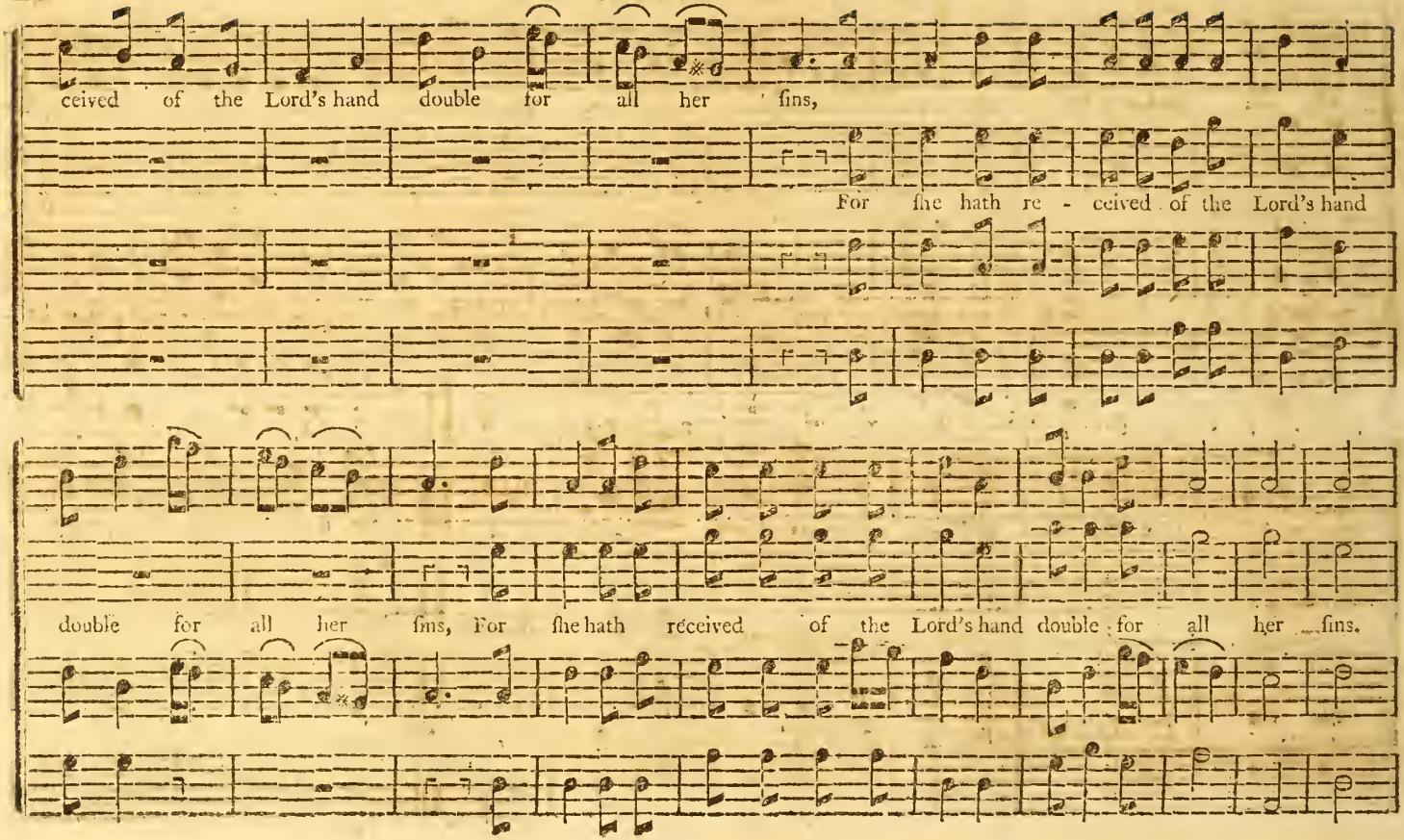
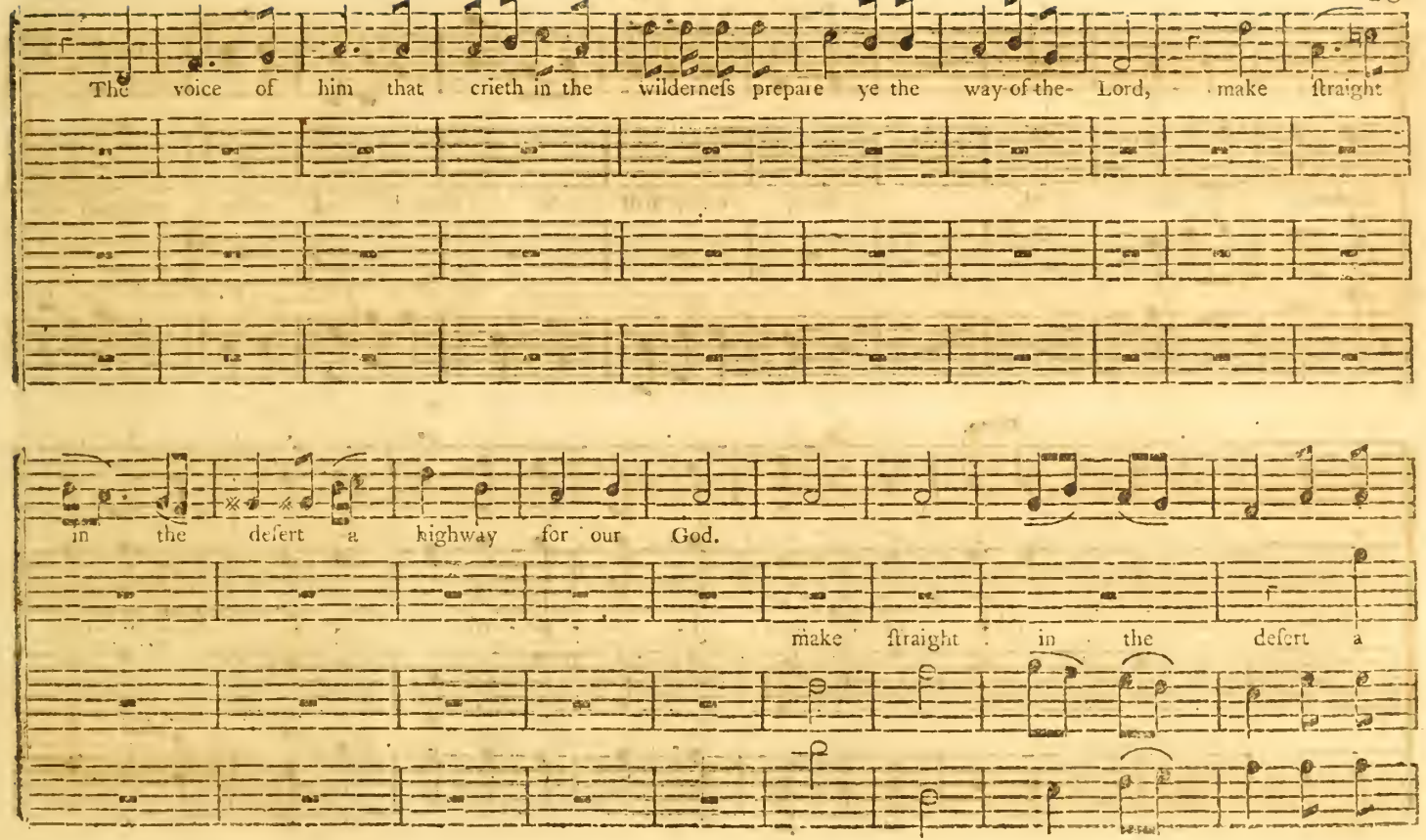

people faith your God. Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem,
Speak comfortably unto Je-
people faith your God. Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem, Speak,
Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem,
and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplish'd, her
and cry unto her that her warfare is
comfortably unto je - rusalem and cry unto her that her warfare is ac - complish'd that her sins
Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem, Speak comfortably unto Je-

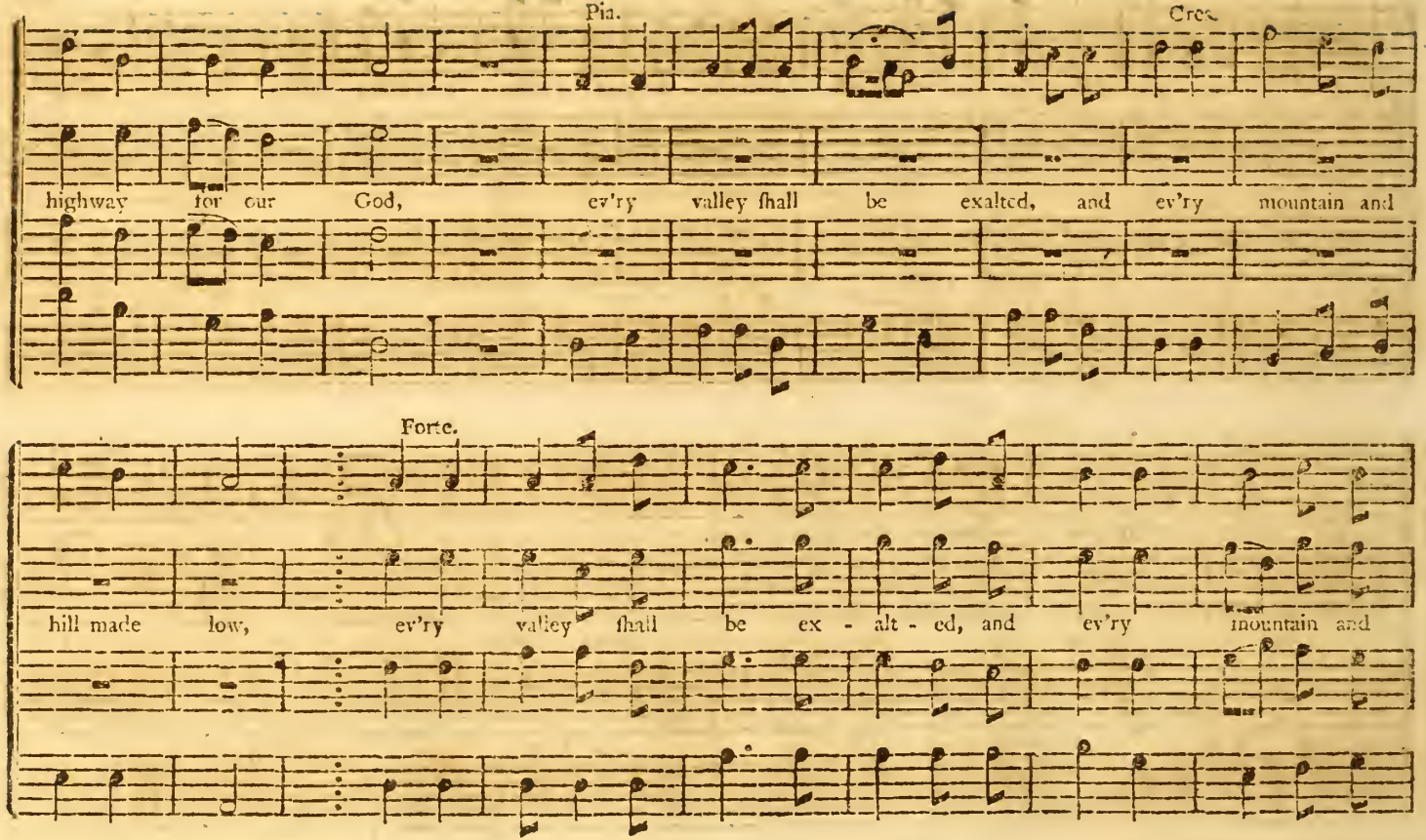

ſins are pardon'd, her ſins are pardon'd, her ſins are pardon'd, her welfare is accompliſh'd, that her
accompliſh'd,
pardon'd, and cry unto her, and cry unto her that her warfare is accompliſh'd, that her
ruſalem.
ſins are pardon'd, her ſins are pardon'd.
1 2 For ſhe hath re-
her ſins are pardon'd.
ſins are pardon'd, her ſins are pardon'd,

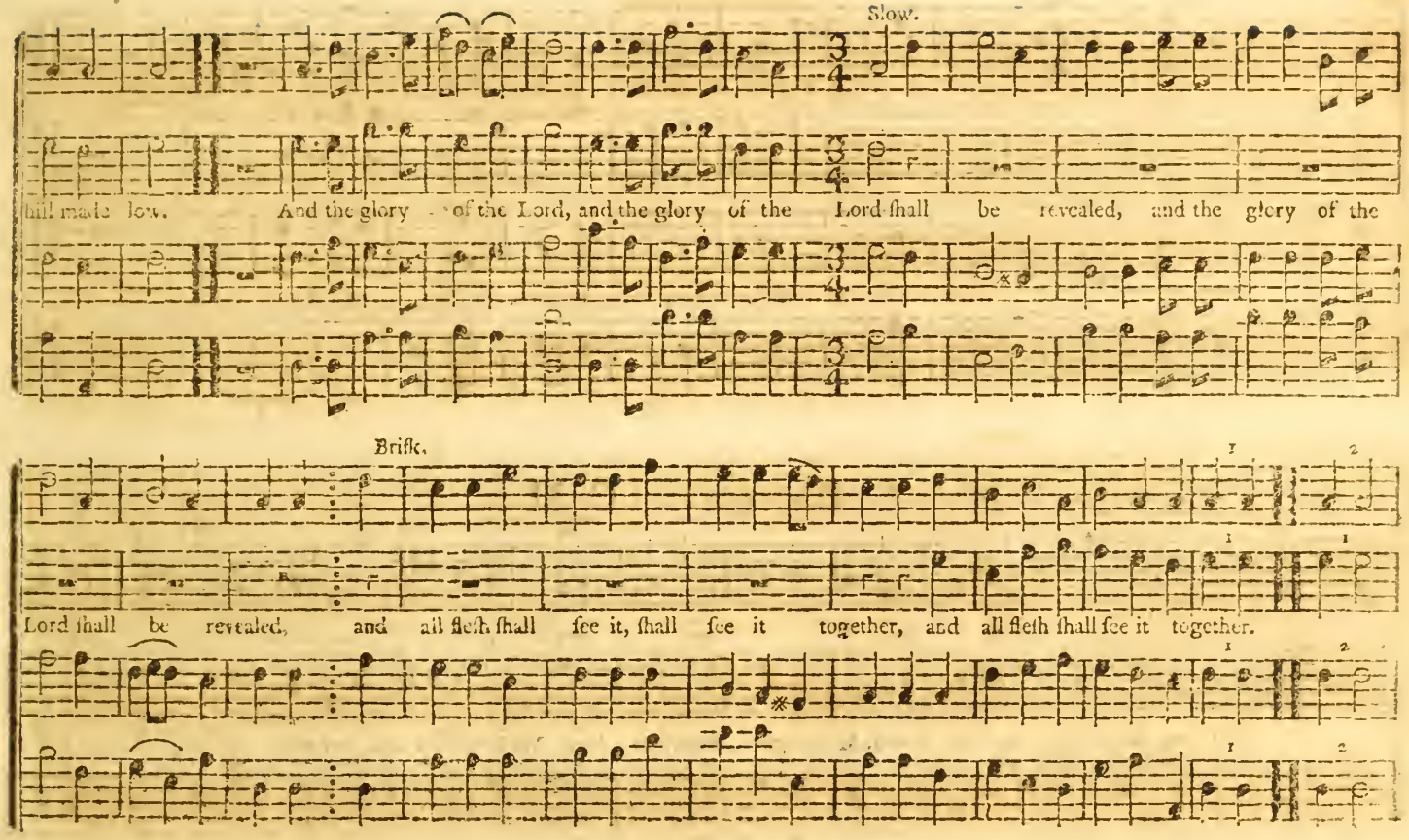
Continued.


ceived of the Lord's hand double for all her sins,
For she hath re - ceived of the Lord's hand
double for all her sins, For she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.


The voice of him that crieth in the wilderneſs prepare ye the way of the Lord, make ſtraight
in the deſert a highway for our God.
make ſtraight in the deſert a

Continued.


Pia.
Cres.
highway for our God, ev'ry valley ſhall be exalted, and ev'ry mountain and
Forte.
hill made low, ev'ry valley ſhall be ex - alt - ed, and ev'ry mountain and


Slow.
hill made low. And the glory of the Lord, and the glory of the Lord ſhall be revealed, and the glory of the
Briſk.
Lord ſhall be revealed, and all fleſh ſhall ſee it, ſhall ſee it together, and all fleſh ſhall ſee it together.

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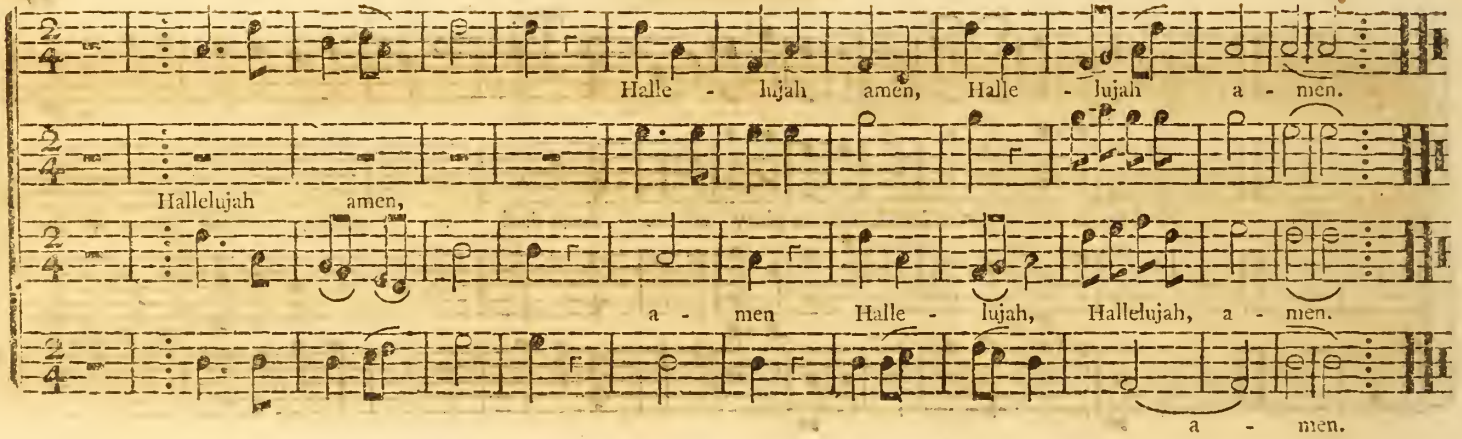
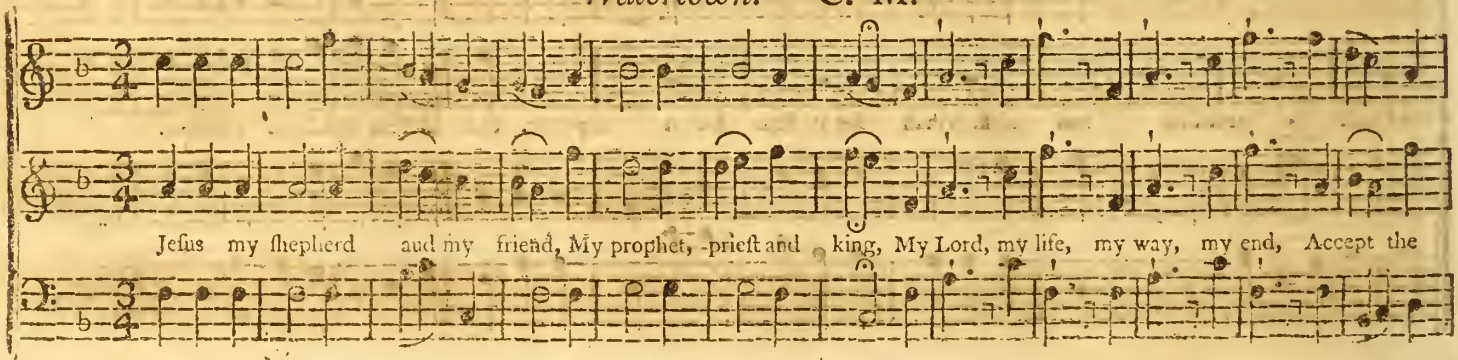
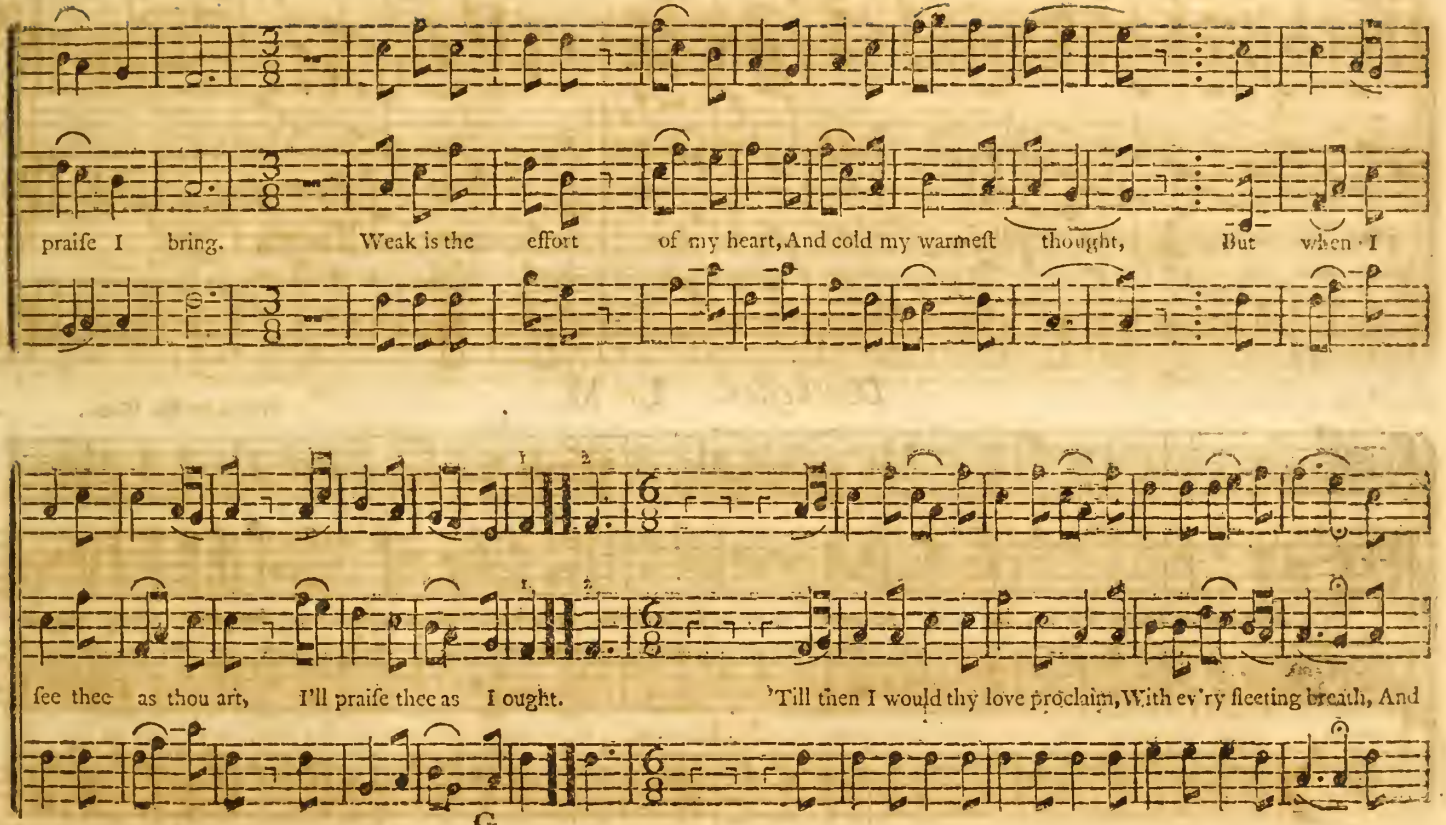


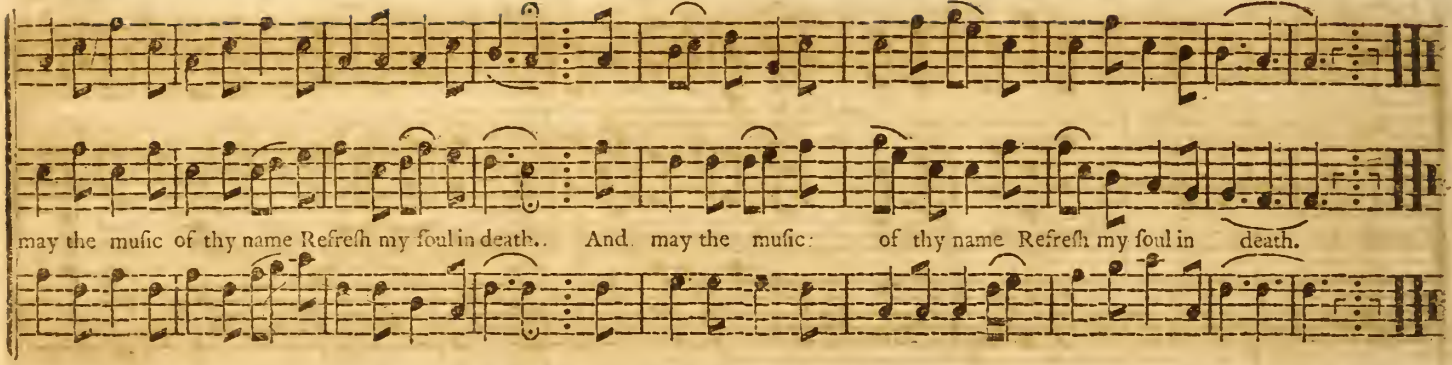
Watertown. C. M.




praiſe I bring. Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmeſt thought, But when I
ſee thee as thou art, I'll praiſe thee as I ought. 'Till then I would thy love proclaim, With ev'ry fleeting breath, And
G

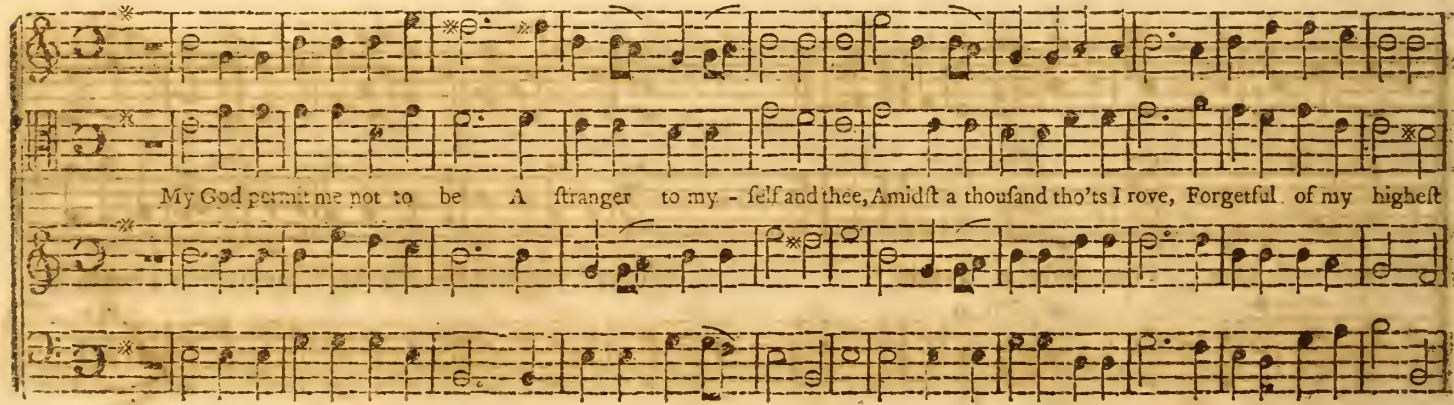
Continued.

Pia. Forte.

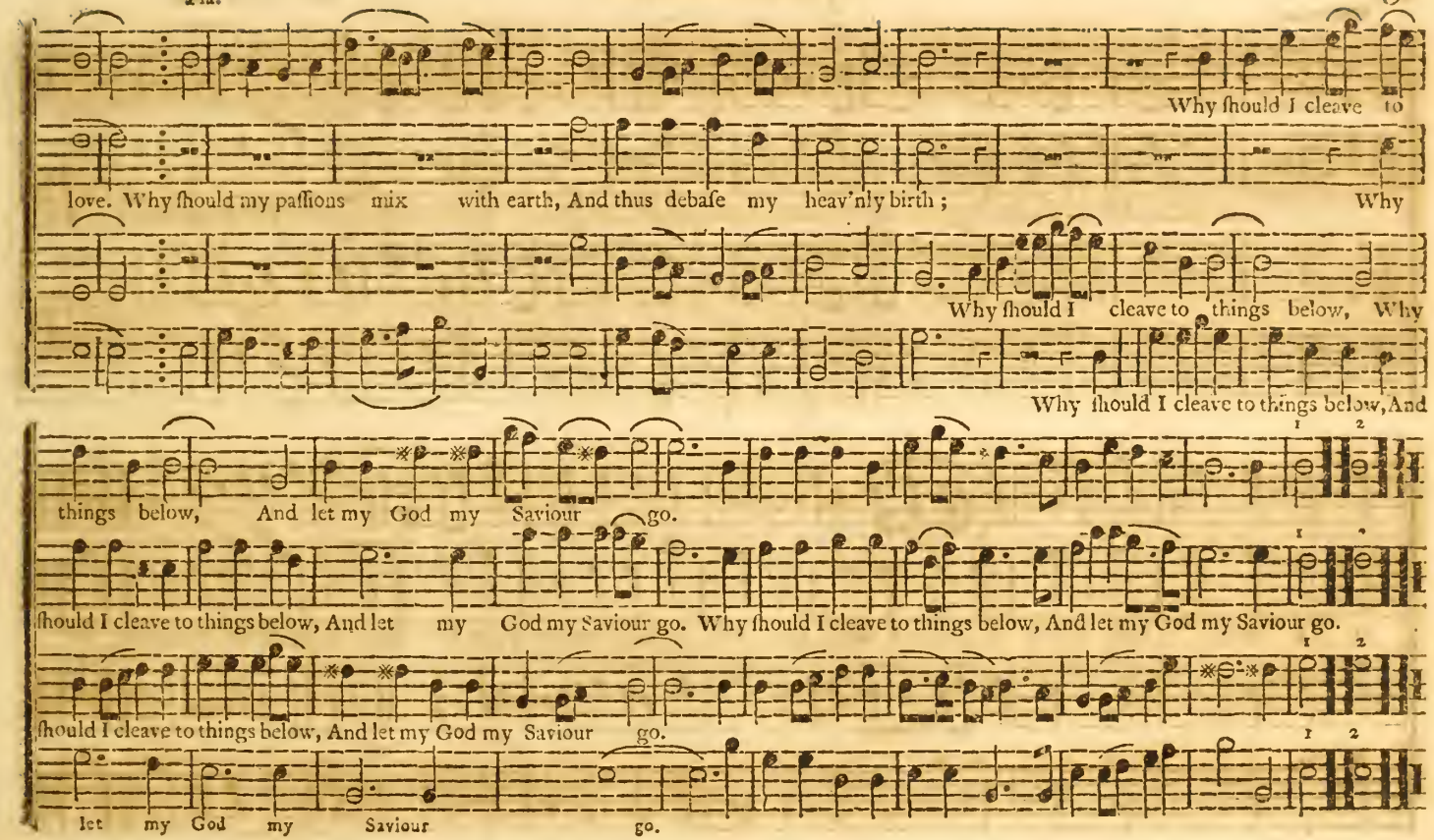


Dorcheſter. L. M.

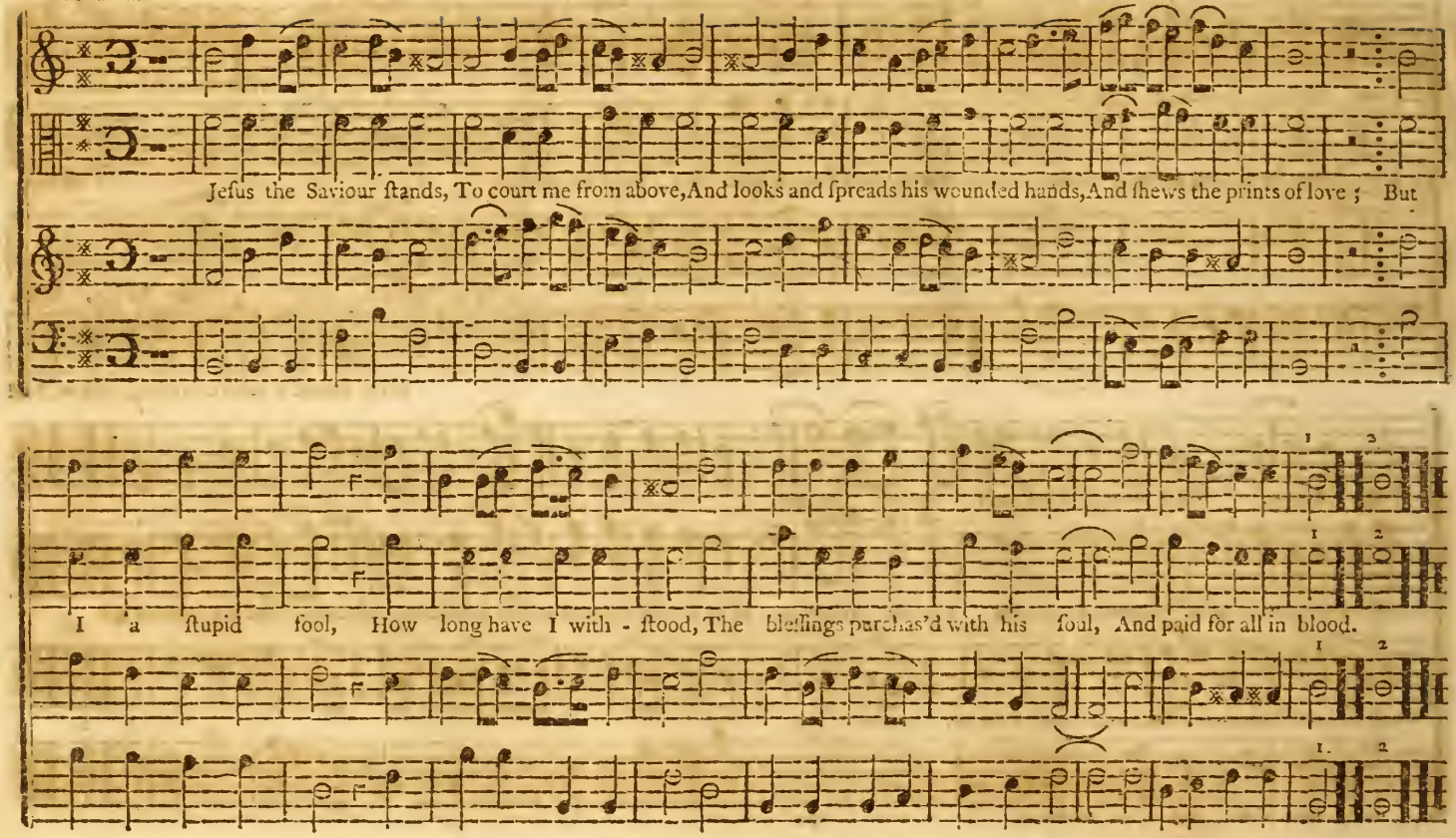
Words by Dr. Watts.

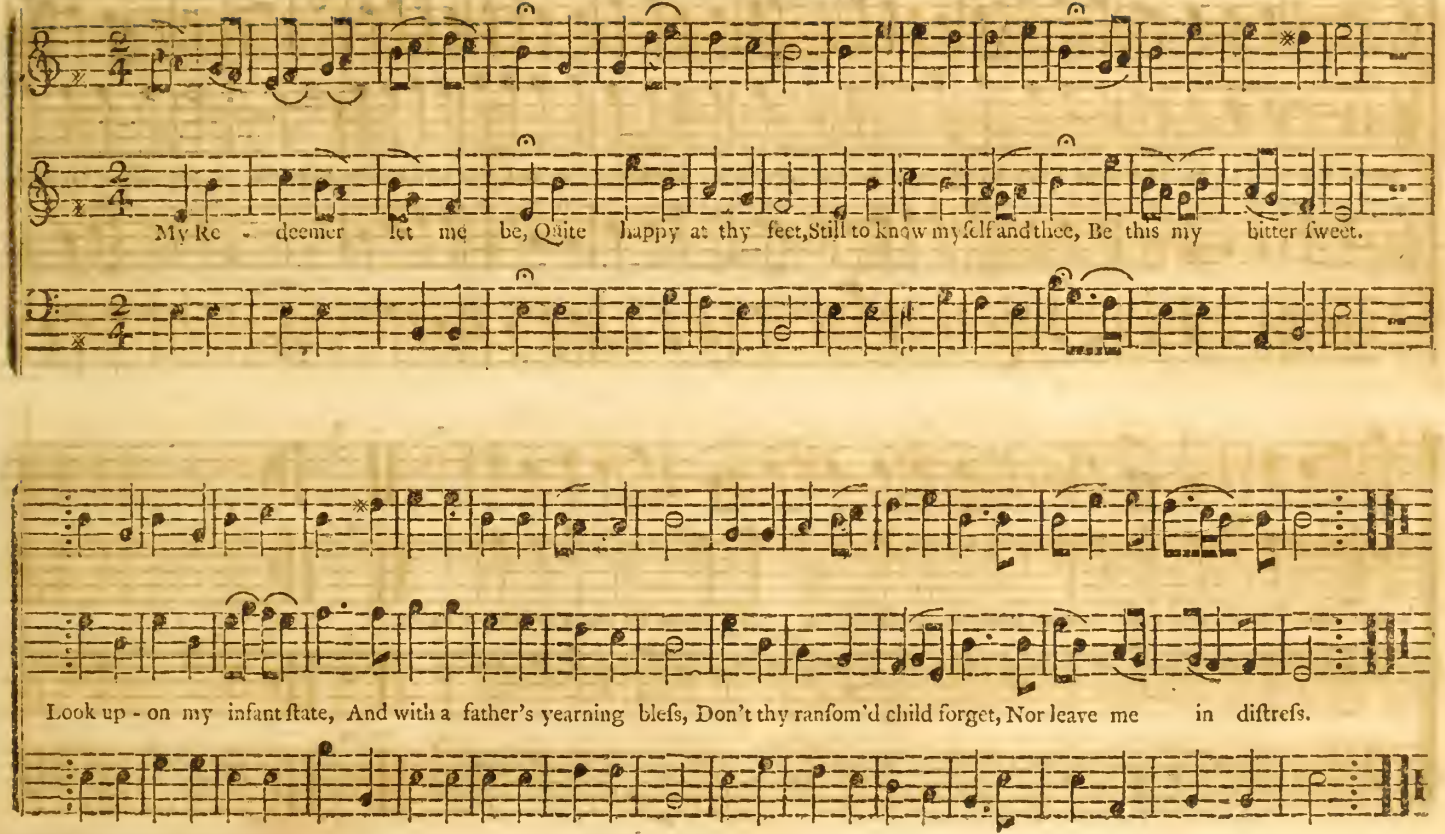


Pia.


Why ſhould I cleave to
love. Why ſhould my paſſions mix with earth, And thus debaſe my heav'nly birth ; Why
Why ſhould I cleave to things below, Why
Why ſhould I cleave to things below, And
things below, And let my God my Saviour go.
ſhould I cleave to things below, And let my God my Saviour go. Why ſhould I cleave to things below, And let my God my Saviour go.
ſhould I cleave to things below, And let my God my Saviour go.
let my God my Saviour go.

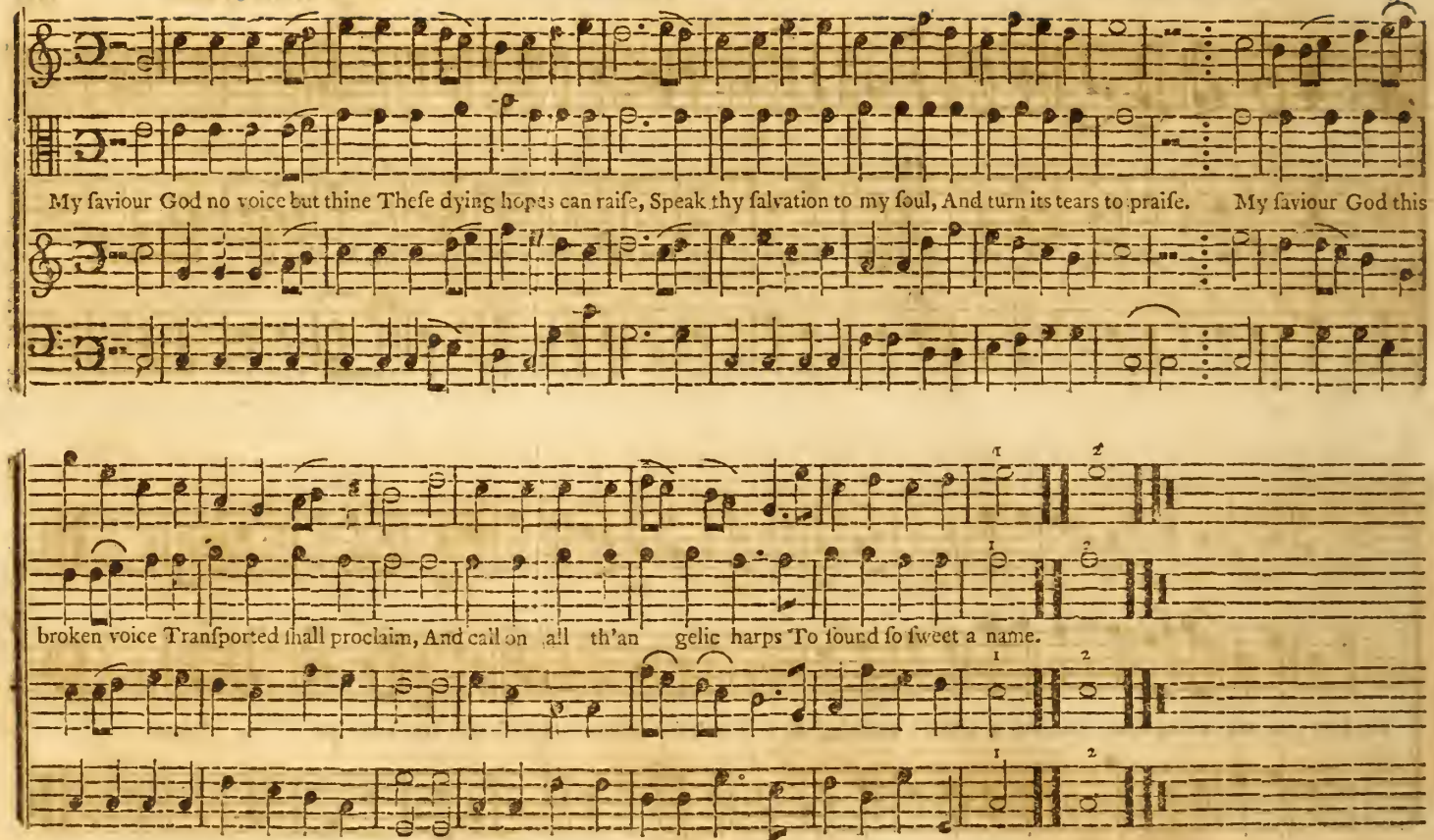
Moderato.


Jeſus the Saviour ſtands, To court me from above, And looks and ſpreads his wounded hands, And ſhews the prints of love ; But
I a ſtupid fool, How long have I with - ſtood, The bleſſings purchas'd with his ſoul, And paid for all in blood.

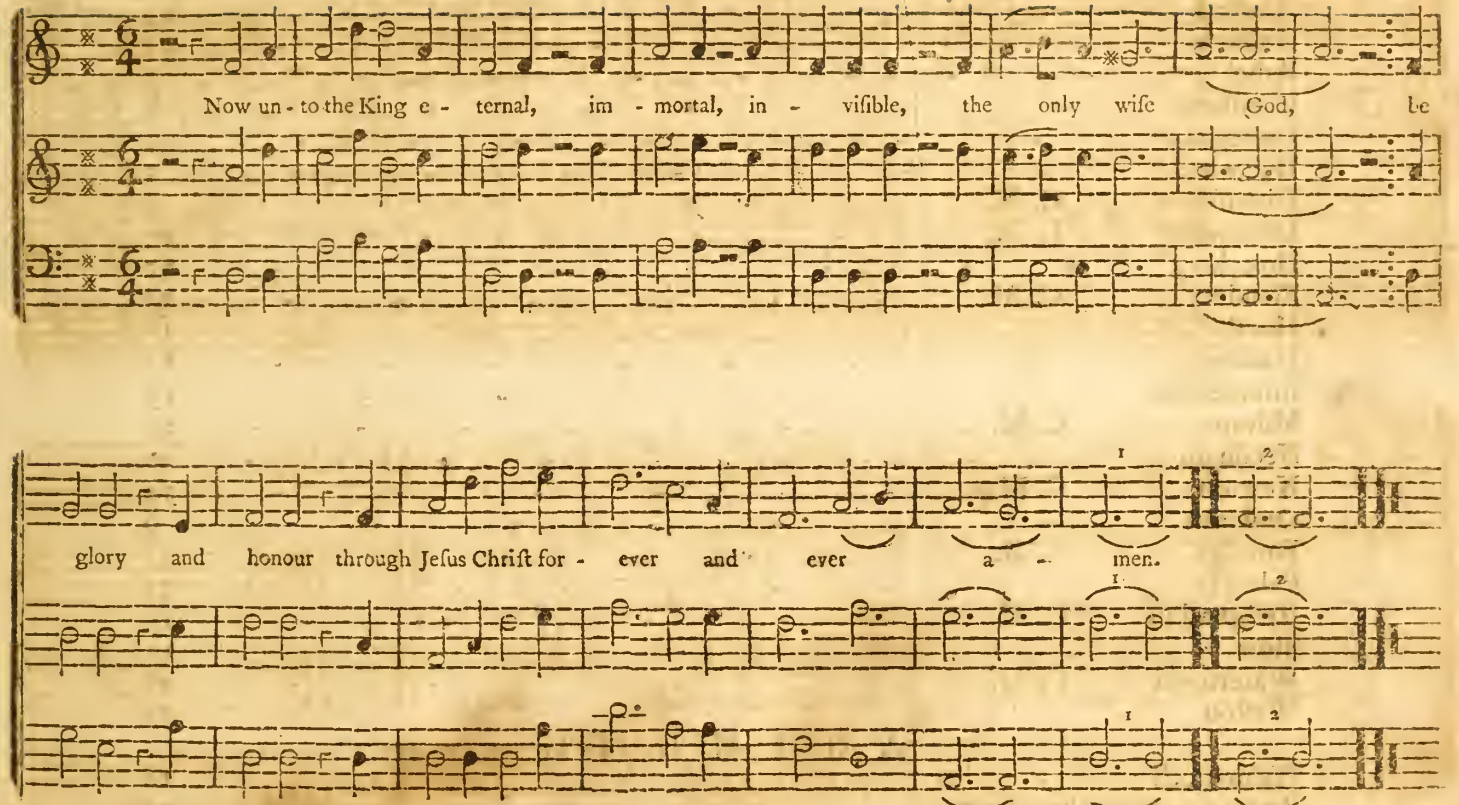

My Re - deemer let me be, Quite happy at thy feet, Still to know myſelf and thee, Be this my bitter ſweet.
Look up - on my infant ſtate, And with a father's yearning bleſs, Don't thy ranſom'd child forget, Nor leave me in diſtreſs.

Newton. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



Slow.


Now un - to the King e - ternal, im - mortal, in - visible, the only wise God, be
glory and honour through Jesus Christ for - ever and ever a - men.

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