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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.

P R E F A C E.

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.

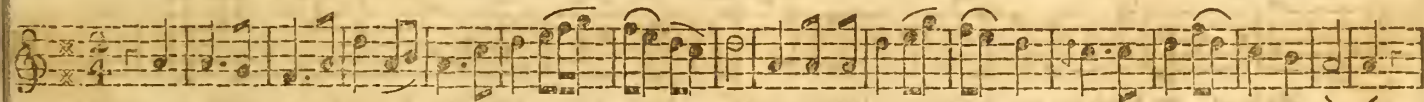
T H E

Middlesex Harmony.

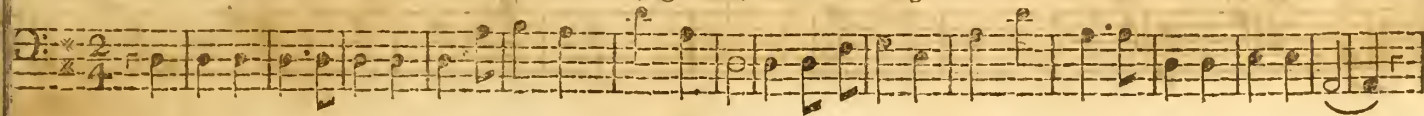
Delaware.

Dr. Watts's Lyric Poems.

Moderato.



In awful state the conqu'ring God Ascends his shining throne, While tuneful angels found abroad The vict'ries he has won.



While tuneful angels sound abroad, The vict'ries he has won. Now let me rise and join their song, And be an angel

Mod.

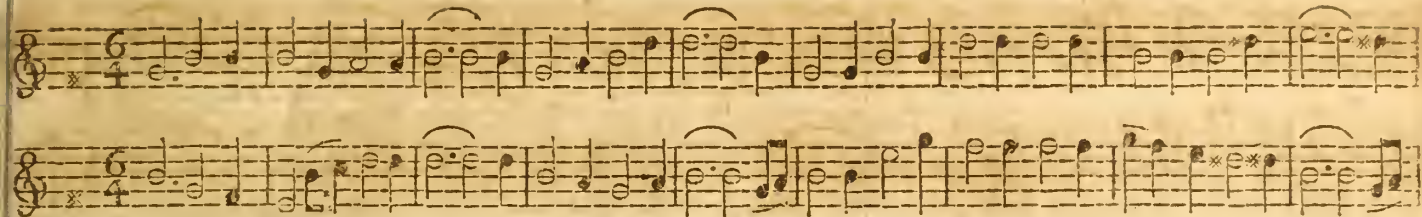
Pia.

Fortc.

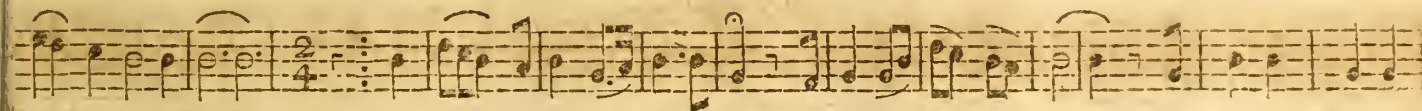
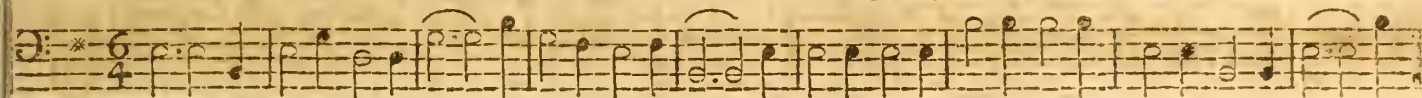
too. My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue, Here's joyful work for you. Here's joyful work for you.

Dissolution. C. M.

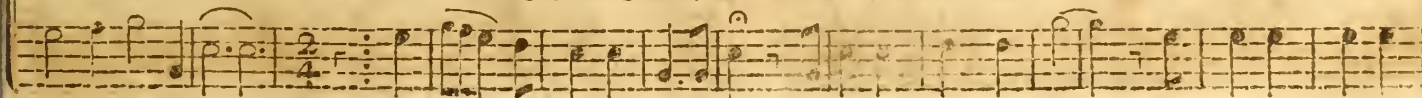
Words by Dr. Watts.



Stoop down my tho'ts that us'd to rife, 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



Forte. *Pia.*

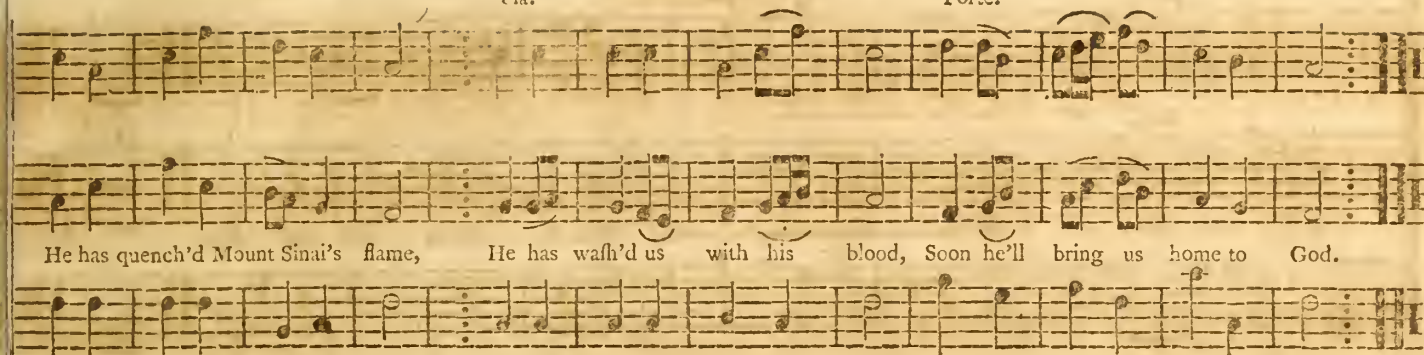
doleful groan, He bids this world a - dieu. He bids this world a - dieu.

Omicron.

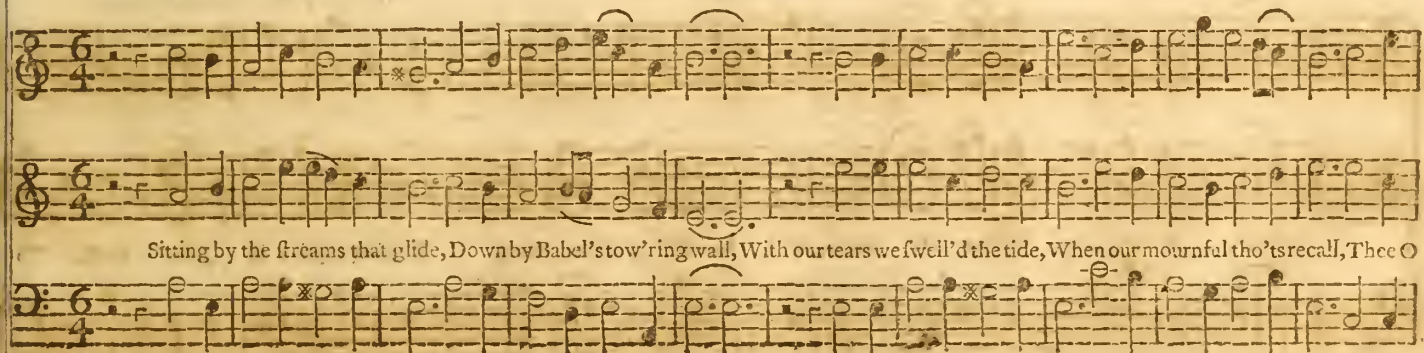
Let us love and sing and wonder, Let us praise our Saviour's name ; He has quell'd the law's loud thunder,

Pia.

Forte.



He has quench'd Mount Sinai's flame, He has wash'd us with his blood, Soon he'll bring us home to God.

Babel.


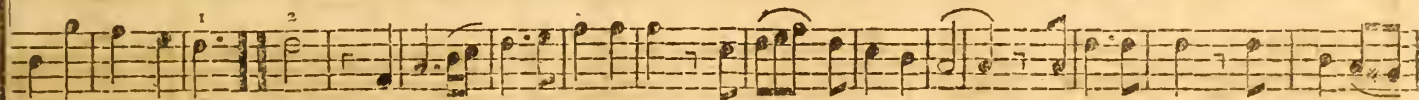
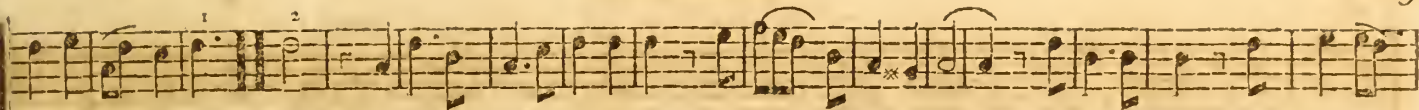
Sitting by the streams that glide, Down by Babel's tow'ring wall, With our tears we swell'd the tide, When our mournful thro'ts recall, Thee O'

Zion and thy fall. When our mournful tho'ts recall, Thee O Zion and thy fall.

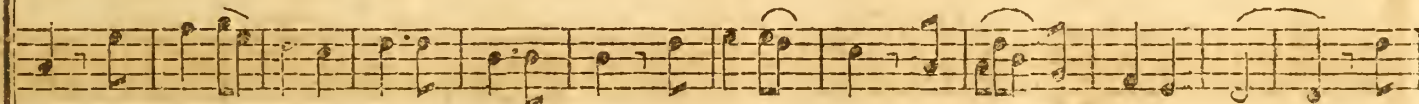
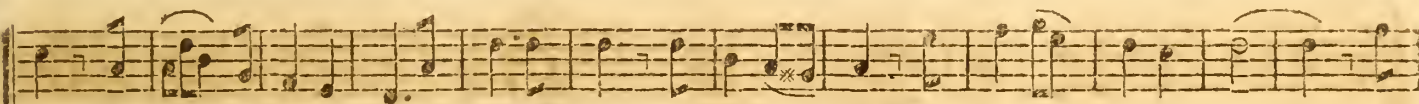
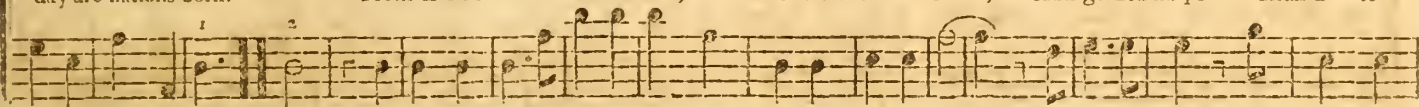
Christmas.

Words by Mr. George Richards.

Shout, shout for joy, rejoice . O earth, Hail, hail this glorious morn, Rejoice, rejoice in Jefus' birth, To



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



Pia.

Forte.

comes, he comes, the Saviour God, good will, peace, joy, for men, Glad tidings shout to all abroad ;

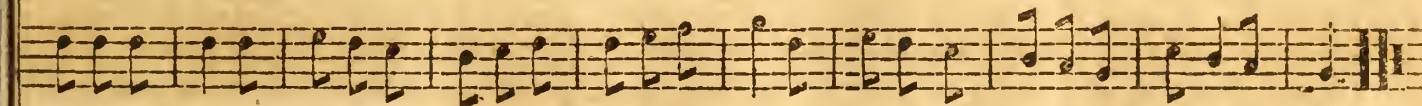
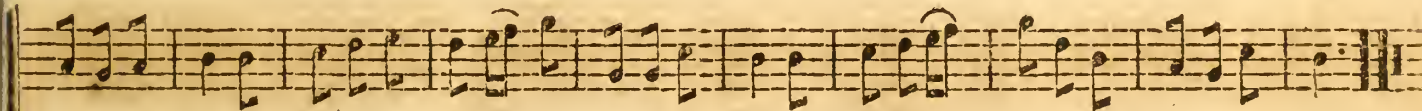
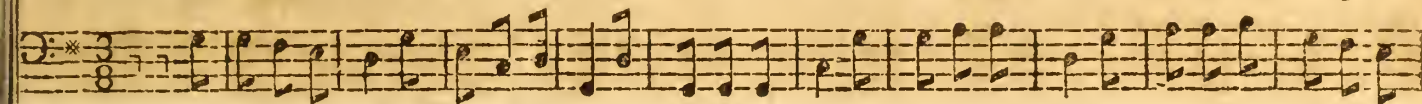
Brisk.

Slow.

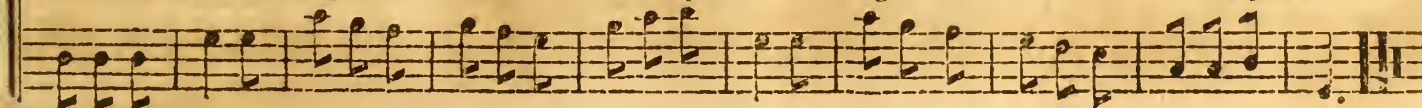
So be it Lord, fo be it Lord, a - men. So be it Lord, a - men.



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.



The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music features a melody in the upper staves and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Rise, saith the Prince of mercy, rise, With joy and pity in his eyes, Rise and behold my wounded veins, Here flows the

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

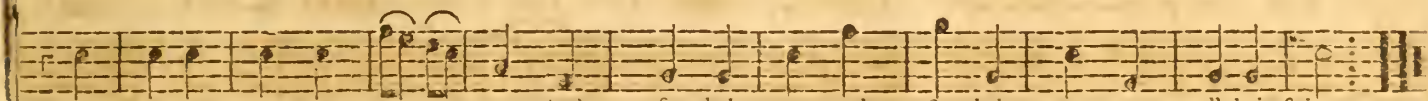
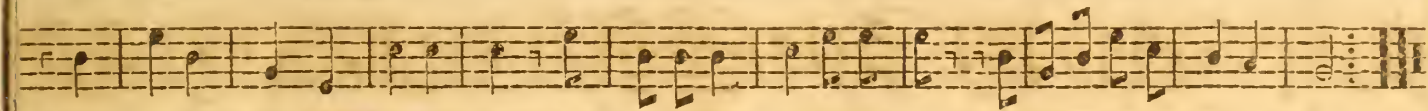
blood that wash'd thy stains, Here flows the blood that wash'd thy stains. See my great Father reconcil'd, He said, and lo, the Father smil'd.

Continued.

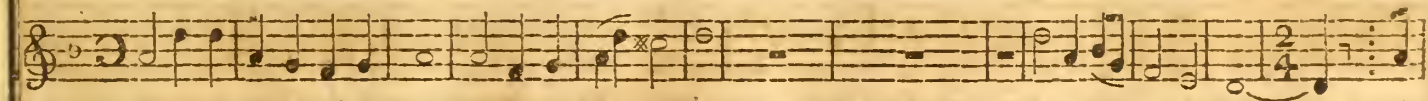
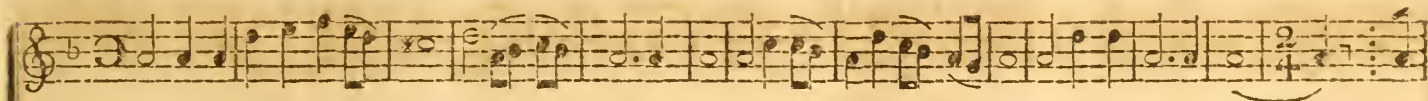
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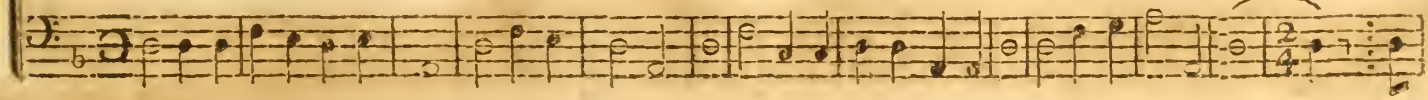
The joyful cherubs clapp'd their wings, And founded grace, and founded grace, and founded grace on all their strings.



And founded grace, and founded grace on all their strings.

Resignation. C. M.

Behold the Saviour of mankind, Nail'd to the shameful tree, How vast the love that him inclin'd, To bleed and die for thee. 'Tis

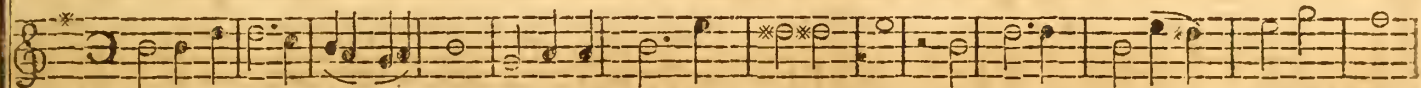
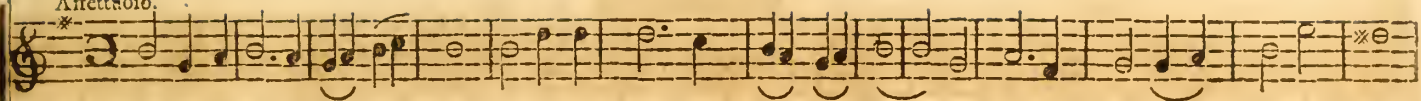


done, 'tis done, the precious ransom's paid, Receive my soul he cries, See where he bows his sacred

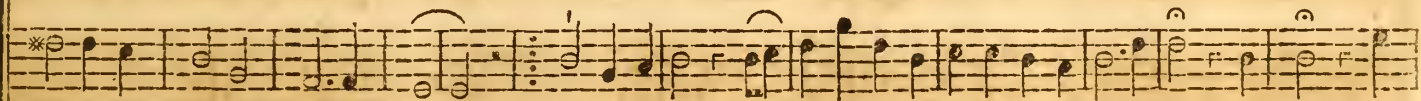
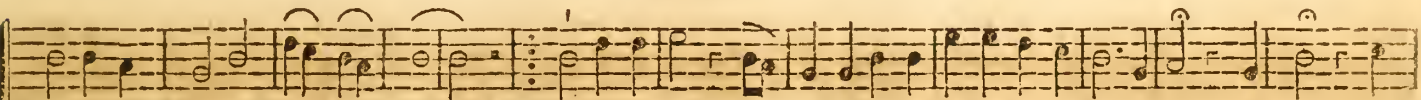
head, He bows his head, He bows his head, He bows his head and dies.

Intercession.

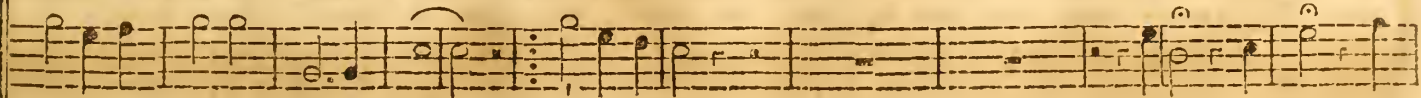
Affetto. *mf*



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, far-

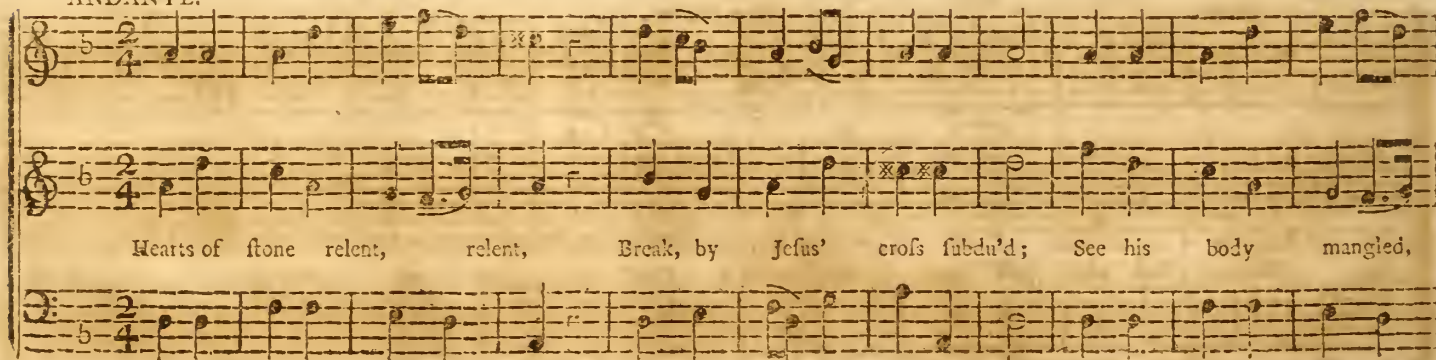




give, And ev'ry groan and gaping wound, Cries Father, Father, let the rebels live.

Horeb.

ANDANTE.



Hearts of stone relent, relent, Break, by Jesus' cross subdu'd; See his body mangled,

Continued.

Forte.

Pia.

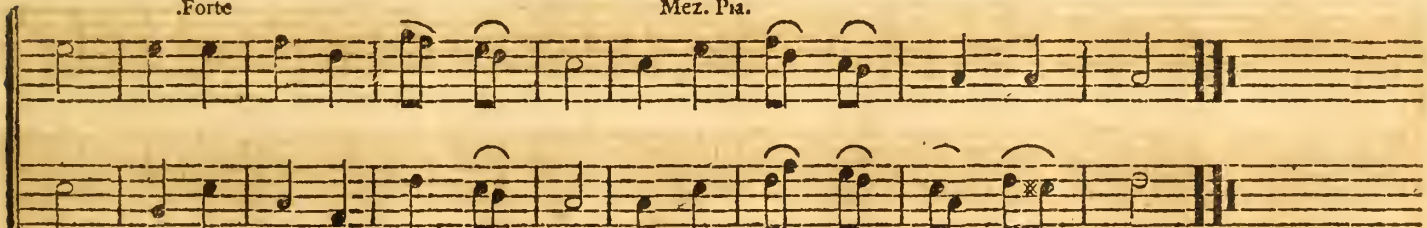


rent, cover'd with a gore of blood. Sinful foul what hast thou done, Murder'd God's eternal



Forte

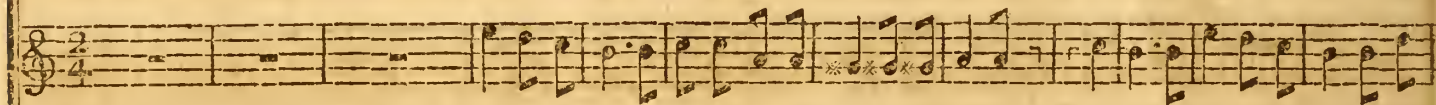
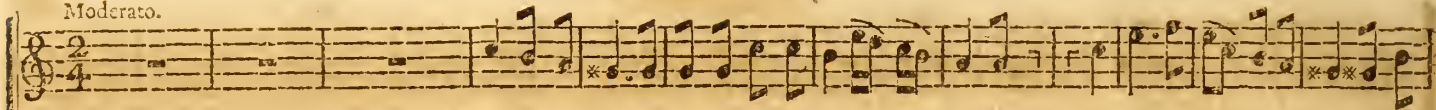
Mez. Pia.



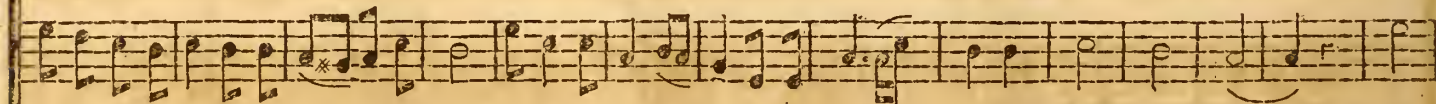
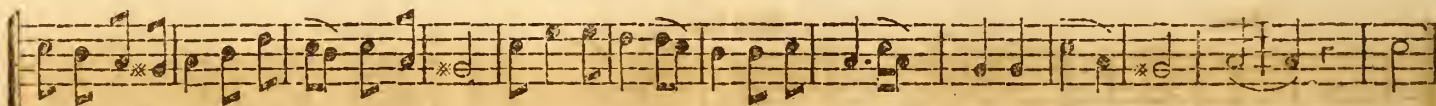
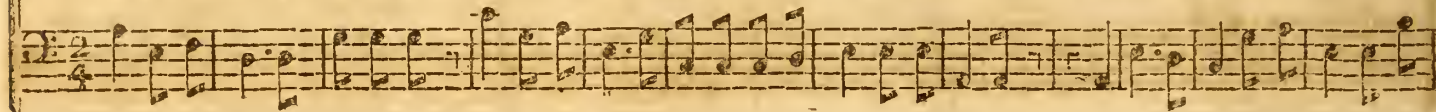
Son. Sinful foul what hast thou done, Murder'd God's e - ter - nal Son.



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 tarest man to destruction, and say'st return ye children of men, and say'st return ye children of

For all our days are passed away ; in thy wrath we spend our years, as a tale that is told.

men. we

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "For all our days are passed away ; in thy wrath we spend our years, as a tale that is told." The word "men." is written below the first staff, and "we" is written below the second staff.

spend our years as a tale that is told. So teach us to number our days, to number our

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "spend our years as a tale that is told. So teach us to number our days, to number our". The word "spend" is written below the first staff, and "So teach us to number our days, to number our" is written below the second staff.

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.

Ashford.

Pia. Forte.

Jefus is become at length, My falvation and my strength, And his praifes shall prolong, While I

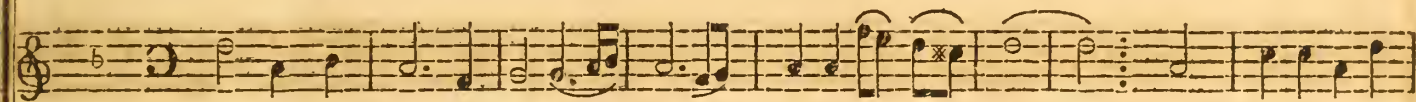
live, While I live, While I live, my pleafant fong. Praife ye then his glorious name, Publish

his ex - alted fame, Still his worth your praise exceeds, Excellent are all his deeds. Raise a

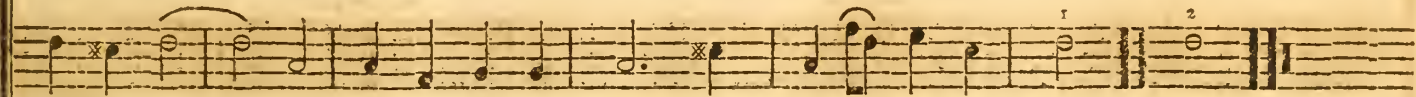
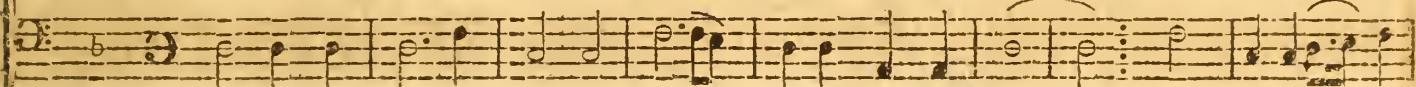
gain the joyful sound; Let the nations roll it round; Zion shout, Zion

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.



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.

27

Pia.

Pia.

Forte.

I shall be near, I shall be near, I shall be near and like my God, When flesh and sin no more controul, The sacred

pleasures of the soul. When flesh and sin no more controul, The sacred pleasures of the soul.

Slow.

fuch trifles

Otell me no more of this world's vain store, The time for fuch trifles, The time for fuch trifles with me now is o'er. A country I've found where

fuch 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,

Caledonia.

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

day,

Comfortable thoughts arise, From the bleeding sacrifices, 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 cros, 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 sac - rifice them to his blood. I

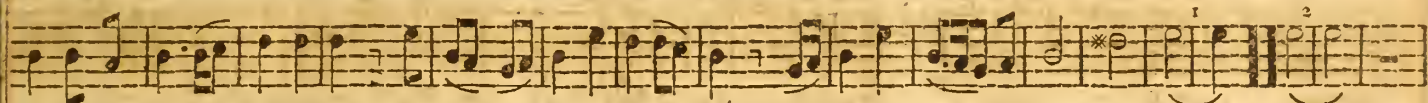
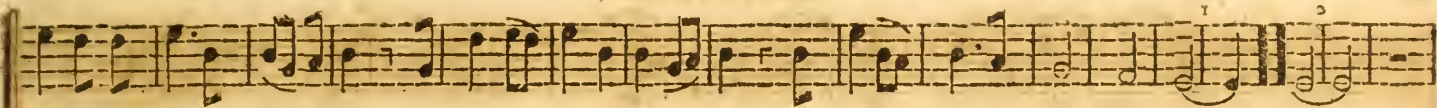
ANDANTE.

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

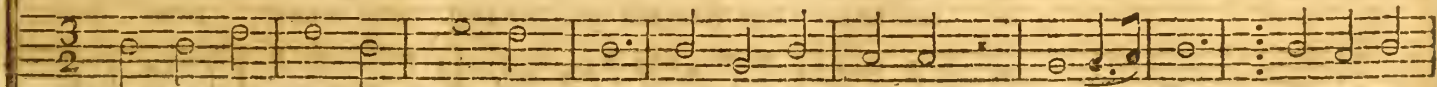
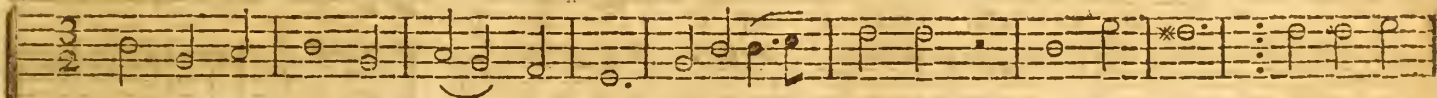
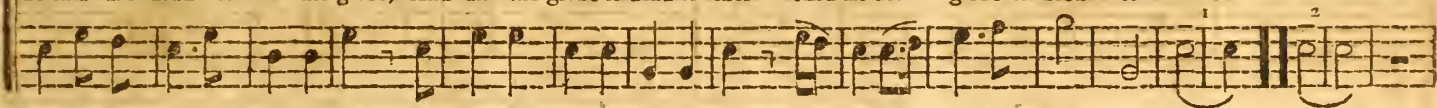
F.

Sorrow and love flow mingled down: Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose fo

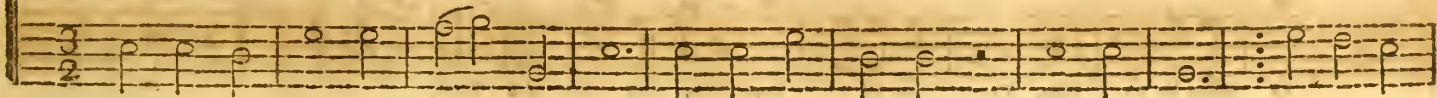
rich a crown. His dying crimson like a robe, Spreads o'er his body on the tree:



Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me. And all the globe is dead to me.



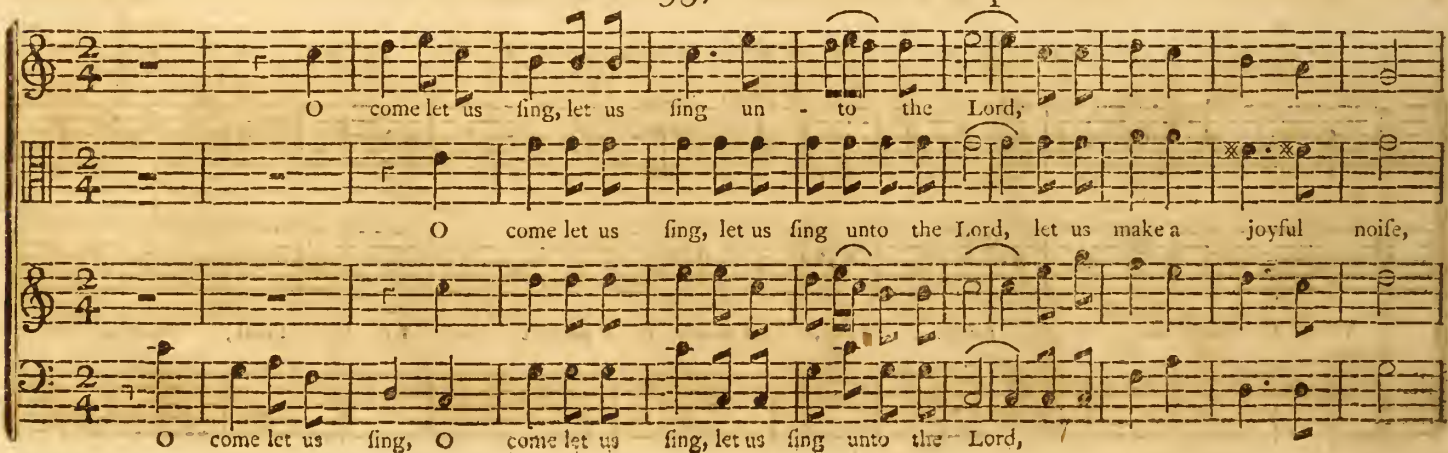
Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love fo a-





mazing, fo divine, Demand my foul, my life, my all.

Anthem. Psalm 95, and other Scriptures.



O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord,

O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise,

O come let us sing, O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord,

let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
 let us make a joyful noise, let us come before his presence with thankf-
 let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
 let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, with thankf-
 giving, and enter his courts with praise, and enter his courts with praise. O come let us worship and bow
 giving,

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

1 2

1 2

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

1 2

1 2

Slow.

2/4

2/4

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

2/4

2/4

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 - lujah a - men,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 men, amen, Hallelujah, amen, amen.
 Hal le - lujah,
 Hallelujah, Hal le lujah, amen,

Anthem. Isaiah, 40th Chap.

Comfort ye my people, comfort ye my
 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people,
 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, comfort ye my
 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, comfort ye

people faith your God. Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem,
 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 -
 comfortably unto Je - rusalem, Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem,

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 For she hath re-
₁ her sins are pardon'd. ²

sins are pardon'd, her sins are pardon'd, ¹ ²

Continued.

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

Continued.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight

This system contains a vocal line and three piano accompaniment staves. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight". The piano accompaniment consists of three staves, with the first staff starting with a bass clef and a common time signature.

in the desert a highway for our God.
make straight in the desert a

This system continues the musical score. The vocal line starts with the lyrics: "in the desert a highway for our God." and then continues with "make straight in the desert a". The piano accompaniment continues with three staves, maintaining the same instrumental texture as the first system.

Continued.

Pia. *Cres.*

highway for our God, ev'ry valley shall be exalted, and ev'ry mountain and

Fortc.


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.

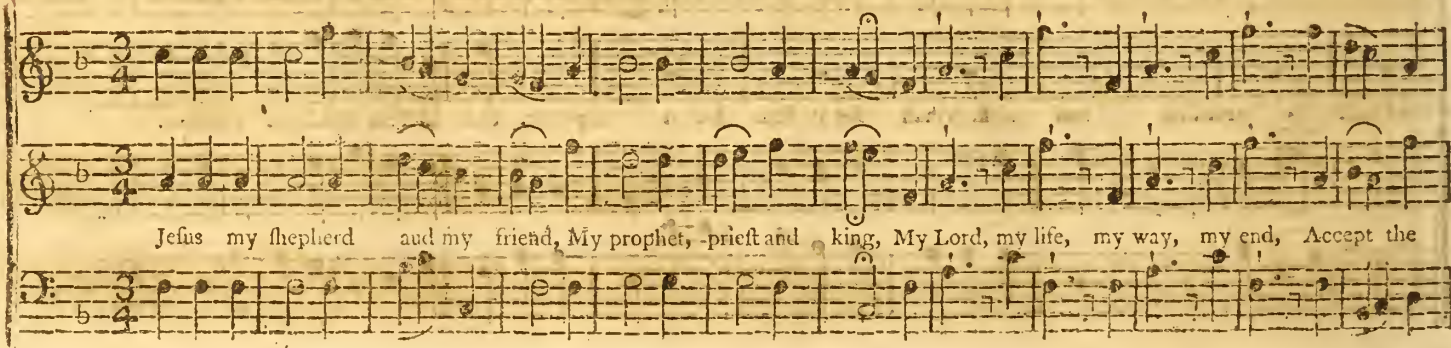
Continued. 


Halle - lujah amen, Halle - lujah a - men.

Hallelujah amen,

a - men Halle - lujah, Hallelujah, a - men.

a - men.

Watertown. C. M.


Jesus my shepherd and my friend, My prophet, - priest and king, My Lord, my life, my way, my end, Accept the

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

Pia.

Forte.

may the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death. And may the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death.

Dorchester. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

My God permit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee, Amidst a thousand tho'ts I rove, Forgetful of my highest

Pia.

Continued.

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.

My favour God no voice but thine These dying hopes can raise, Speak thy salvation to my soul, And turn its tears to praise. My favour God this

broken voice Transported shall proclaim, And call on all th'an gelic harps To sound so sweet a name.

Doxology.

Slow.

Now un - to the King e - ternal, im - mortal, in - visible, the only wise (God,) le

glory and honour through Jesus Christ for - ever and ever a - men.

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