HYMNS.—The Christian's Sacrifice of Praises, consisting of Select Psalms and Hymns, with Doxologies and Proper Tunes, For the use of the **RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF ROMNEY,** Collected by the Author of the Christian's Daily Manual, Set throughout with Doxologies and Proper Tunes (pp. 126 and Index), small 8vo, *whole bound blue morocco extra, inside dentelle borders of gold,* **FINE COPY,** *Printed by W. Pearson for John Wyat, at the Rose in St. Paul's Churchyard,* 1724. **£3 3s**

*** One of the scarcest of the early books of the Societies for Reformation of Manners, which ended in the Whitefield and Wesley Revival, and the only book with Original Doxologies and Proper Tunes. The twenty Hymns at the end of the volume are selected from AUSTIN, PATRICK, and PLAYFORD, and the Supplement to the New Version. The Psalms do not agree with any known version.

THIS RARE VOLUME APPEARS TO BE QUITE UNKNOWN TO BIBLIOGRAPHERS.

See Pearson's Book of the Church p. 17

This Book is a Great Treasure

THE

CHRISTIAN

Sacrifice of Praiſes,

Conſiſting

Of Select PSALMS and HYMNS, with DOXOLOGIES and PROPER TUNES.

For the Uſe of the Religious Society

OF

ROMNEY.

Collected by the Author of the CHRISTIAN's Daily Manual.

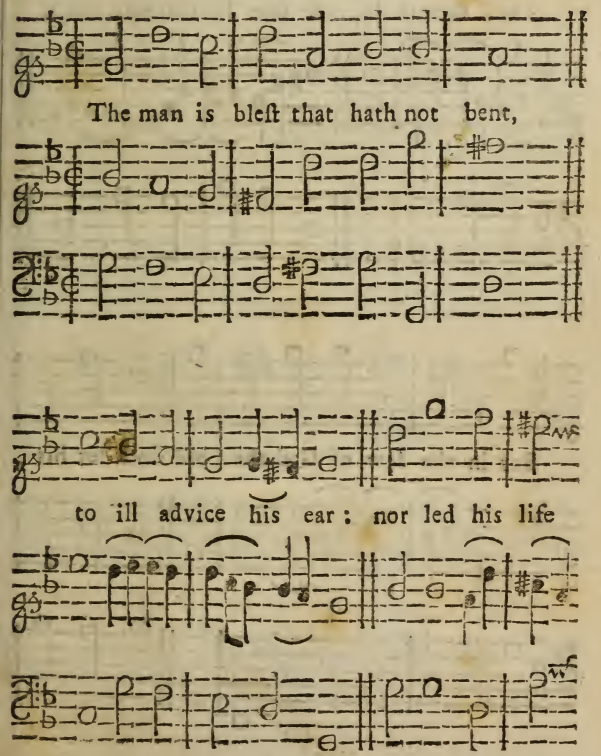
LONDON:
Printed by WILLIAM PEARSON, for JOHN WYAT, at the *Roſe* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard.* 1724.

The Scale of Music, called the Gamut.	3 Scales, shewing the Names of Notes.		
	la	*mi*	*b* fa
E la	Sol	la	la
D la Sol	fa	Sol	Sol
C Sol fa	*mi*	*b*-fa	*b*-fa
B fa ♯ *mi*	la	la	*mi*
A la *mi* re	Sol	Sol	la
G sol re ut	fa	fa	Sol
F fa ut	la	*mi*	*b*-fa
E la *mi*	Sol	la	la
D la sol re	fa	Sol	Sol
C Sol fa ut	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
B fa ♯ *mi*	la	la	*mi*
A la *mi* re	Sol	Sol	la
G sol re ut	fa	fa	Sol
F fa ut	la	*mi*	*b* fa
E la *mi*	Sol	la	la
D Sol re	fa	Sol	Sol
C fa ut	*mi*	*b*-fa	*b*-fa
B ♯ *mi*	la	la	*mi*
A re	Sol	Sol	la
Gam-ut	B *duralis*	E *naturalis*	A *mollaris.*

You must Sing twice, *fa*, *sol*, *la*, above *mi* : and twice *la*, *sol*, *fa*, under *mi*. Find out where *mi* is, and you have all the other.

THE CHRISTIAN Sacrifice of Praiſes, &c.

PSALM I. *Sion* Tune.



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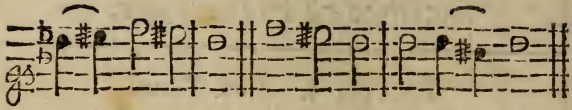
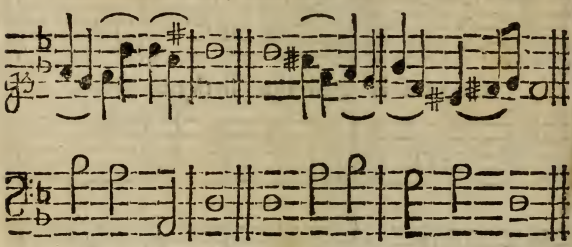
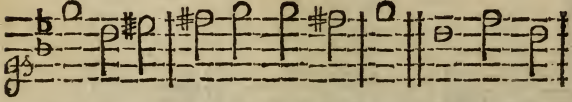
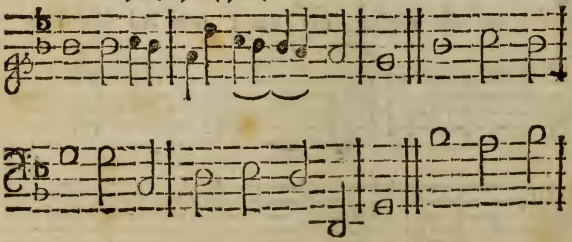


as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chair.





But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his



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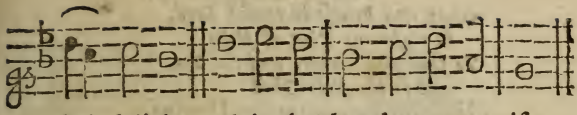
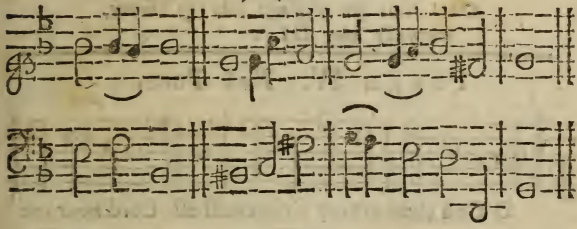
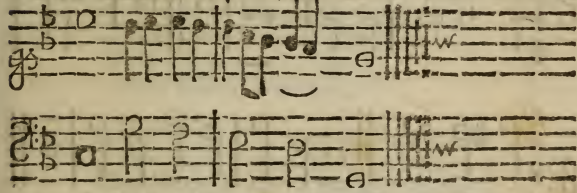


whole delight, and in that law does ex--er-cise,



himself both day and night.

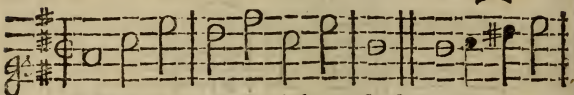


3 He shall be like the Tree that near
the Rivers Side does grow :
Which doth its fair and kindly fruit
in all due Season shew.
4 Whose Leaf shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand :
Ev'n so shall all Things prosper well,
that this Man takes in Hand.

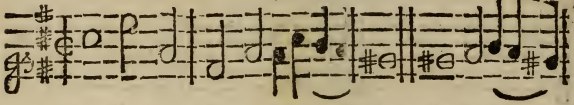
DOXOLOGY.

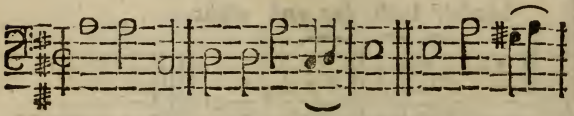
Glory and Praiſe be to the Lord,
O righteous King of Hoſts :
To God the Father, and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt
Halleluiahs *and praiſing* Hymns,
were ſung through Ages paſt :
Oh ! that our Bleſſings like thy Throne,
eternally may laſt.

PSALM IV. *York* Tune.

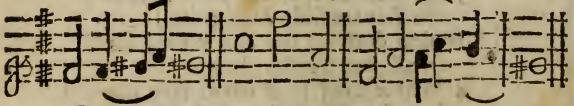


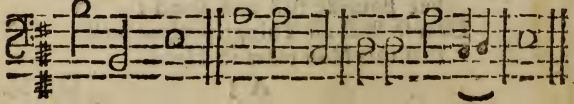
O God thou art my righteouſneſs, Lord hear me





when I cry; Thou me at li-ber-ty, haſt ſet,





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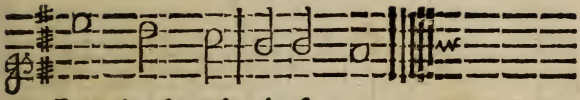
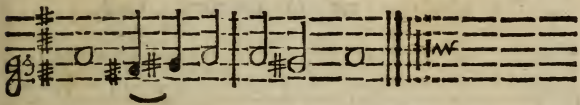
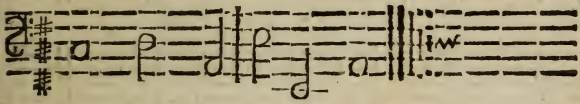


From bonds and mi—ſe—ry.





2 Have mercy therefore, Lord, on me,
and grant me my requeſt :
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal Men, how long will ye
my Glory thus deſpiſe ?
Why wander ye in Vanity,
and follow after lies.

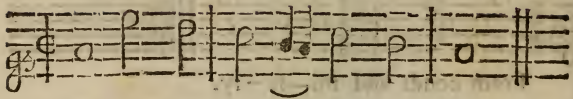
4 Know ye that good and godly Men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe :
And when to him I make complaint,
he does me not refuſe.

DOXOLOGY.

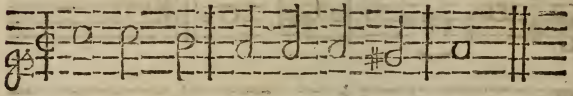
Glory to the eternal Lord,
thrice bleſſed Three in One :
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd,
'till Time itſelf be done.

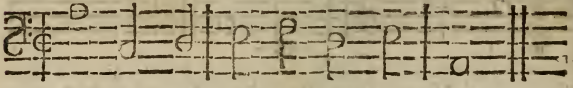
PSALM

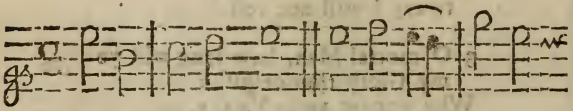
PSALM VI. *Briſtol* Tune.



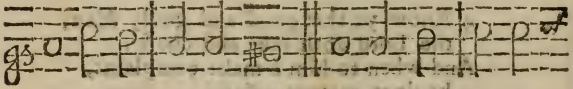
To chaſten me O gracious God,

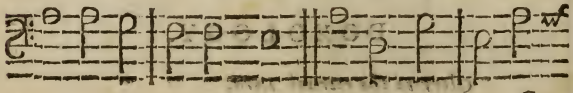






In anger do not chuſe: Nor e—ver the cor—





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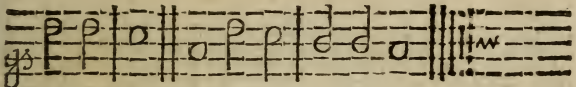
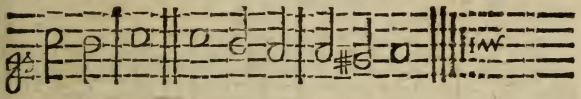
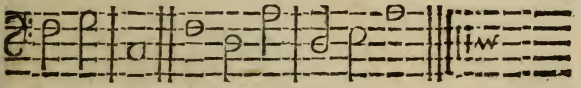


—recting rod, In hot diſpleaſure uſe.





2 Have mercy Lord, for I grow faint,
unable to endure,
The anguiſh of my aking Bones,
which thou alone can'ſt cure.

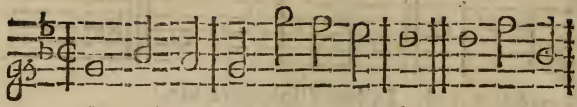
3 My tortur'd Fleſh diſtracts my Mind,
and fills my Soul with Grief,
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to grant me thy Relief.

DOXOLOGY.

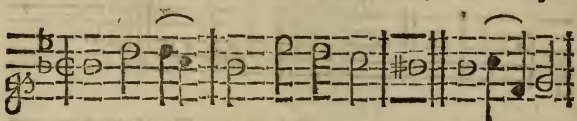
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

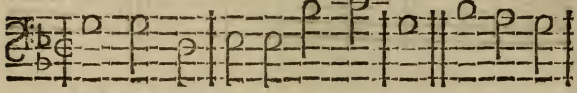
PSALM

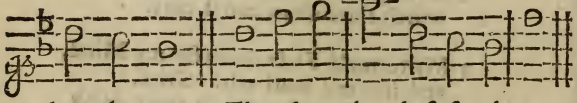
Psalm VIII. St. *Mary's* Tune.



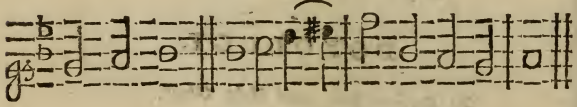
O Lord our God how wonderful, Is ev'ry

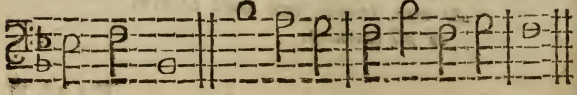






where thy name? Thy glory thou haſt ſet above,





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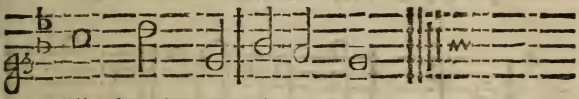
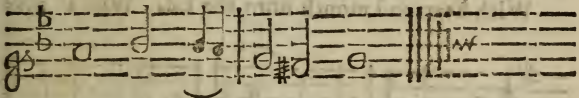
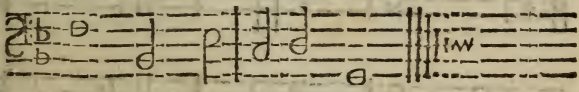


The heav'ns cu—ri-ous frame.





2 Ev'n by the Mouth of ſucking Babes,
thou wilt confound thy Foes:
For in thoſe Babes thy Might is ſeen,
thy Graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the Heavens High
the Works of thine own Hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in Order as they ſtand.

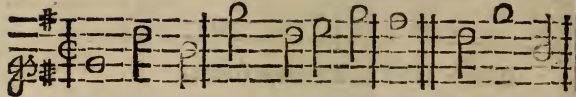
4 Lord, what is Man, think I to have
in thy kind Thoughts a Place!
Why doſt thou thus advance and bleſs
his miſerable Race.

DOXOLOGY.

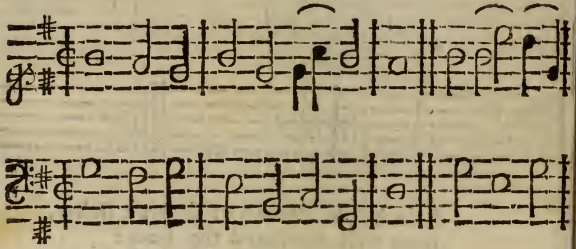
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore:
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

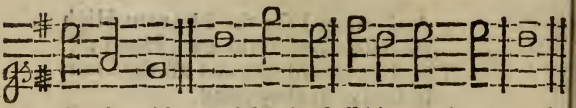
PSALM

PSALM IX. *London* New Tune.

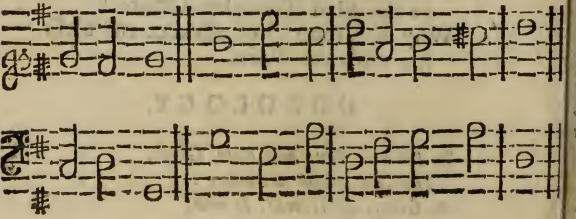


With heart and mouth unto the Ld. Will I give





laud and praiſe: And ſpeak of all his woudrous works



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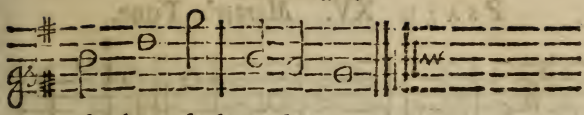
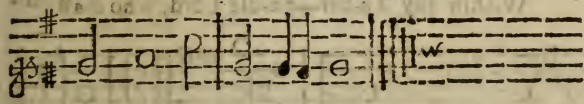
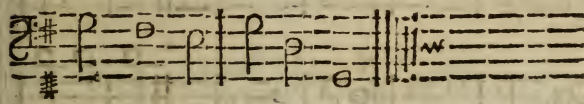


and them declare always.





2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, moſt High:
And make my Song extol thy Name,
above the ſtarry Sky.

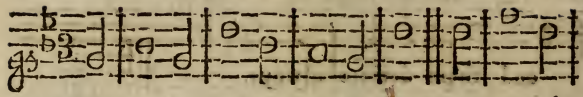
3 Becauſe my Foes were driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They all fell down and were deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou haſt maintain'd my right and ſhewn
how true and juſt it was:
And from thy Seat of Judgment haſt,
determined my Cauſe.

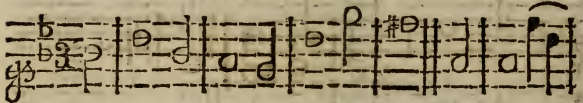
DOXOLOGY.

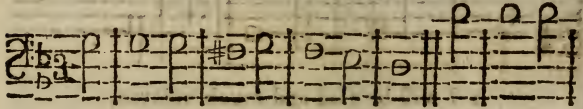
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
all Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe:
As at the firſt may ever be,
beyond the End of Days.

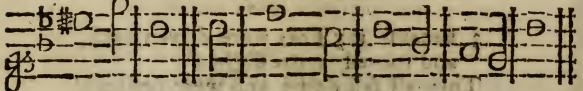
Psalm XV. *Martyr's* Tune.



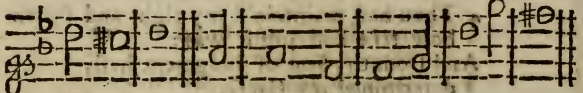
Within thy Ta-ber—na-cle Lord, who ſhall in-

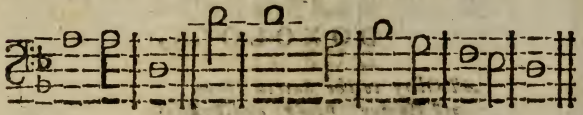






——habit ſtill? Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell





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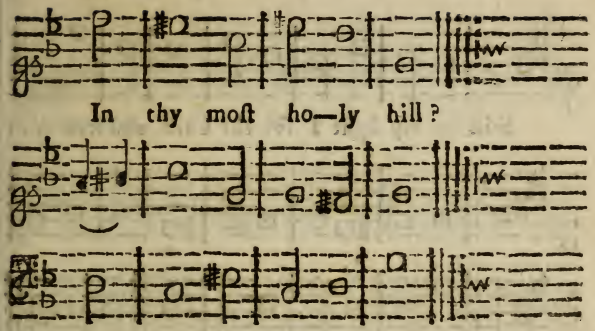


2 The Man whose Life is uncorrupt,
whose Works are just and streight:
Whose Heart doth think the very Truth,
whose Tongue speak no deceit.

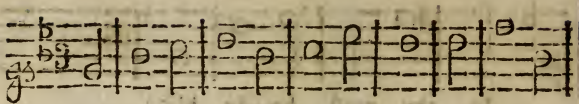
3 Who to his Neighbour doth no wrong
in Body, Goods, or Name:
Nor any Slanders entertains,
against his Brothers Fame.

4 Who to the vile and sinful Wretch,
no Favour does afford:
But shews all Honour unto those,
who fear and serve the Lord.

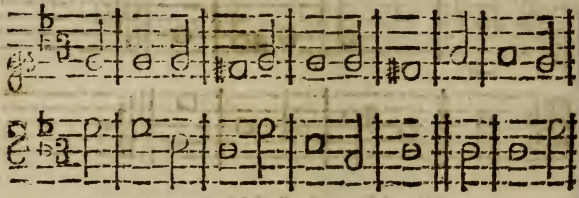
DOXOLOGY.

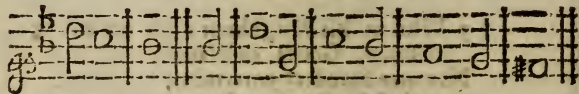
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one God, in Persons Three:
All Honour, Praise, and Glory most,
both now, and ever be.

PSALM XVI. *Manchester* Tune.

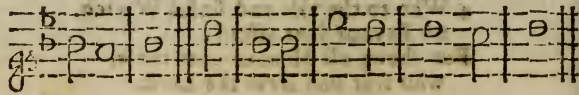


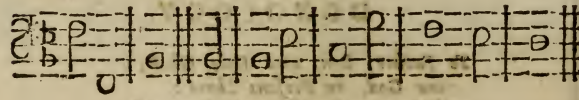
Still in my ſight I ſet the Lord, and truſt him





above all; For he on my right hand does ſtand,





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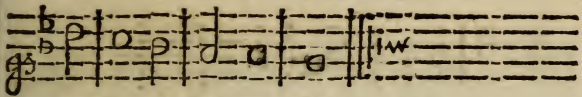
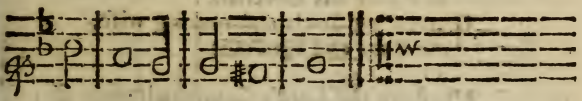
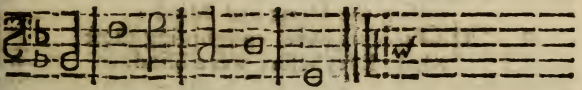


therefore I ſhall not fall.





9 For this cauſe ſhall my heart be glad,
my glory ſhall rejoice;
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
of riſing at his voice.

10 For Lord thou ſhalt not leave my Soul,
for ever in the grave;
But wilt at length thy holy one,
from this corruption ſave.

11 Thou me the way to life wilt teach,
and how I may arrive;
To that bleſt place, where endleſs joy.
thou to thy Saints wilt give.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory to thee great God alone,
three Perſons in one Deity:
As it has been in ages gone,
may now, and ſtill for ever be.

PSALM XIX. *York Tune.*

Page 6.

7 How perfect is the Law of God ?
how ſure his Covenant :
Converting Souls and making wiſe,
the Poor and Ignorant.

8 Juſt are the Lord's Commandments all ;
raiſing the Heart and Mind :
His Precepts pure, enlightning thoſe,
whoſe Eyes before were blind.

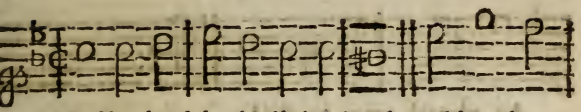
9 The fear of him doth never fail,
the Spirit to renew :
all the And Judgments of the Lord,
are righteous and true.

10 They are of greater Value far,
than Gold without allay :
The Honey and the Honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

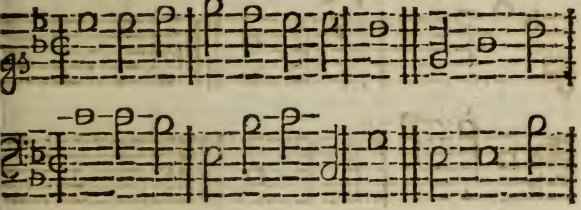
DOXOLOGY.

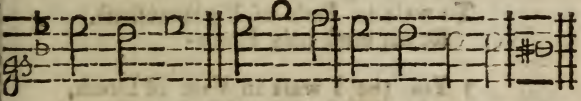
Glory to the Eternal Lord.
Thrice bleſſed Three in One :
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd
'Till Time it ſelf be done.

PSALM XXIII. *Windsor* Tune.

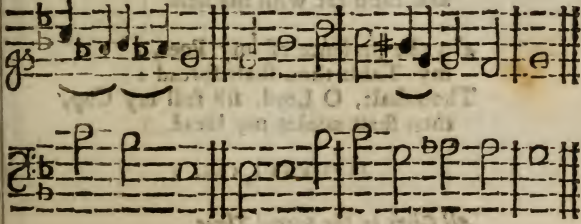


My Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing there-





—fore I need: In paſtures fair with waters calm,



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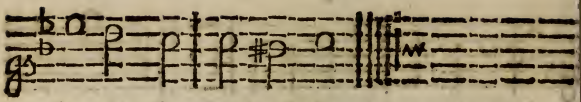
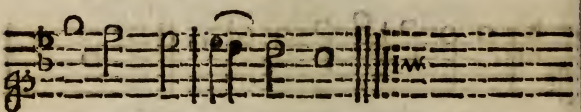
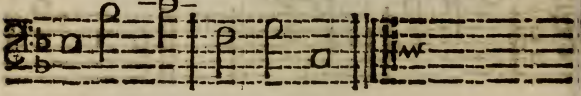


he placeth me to feed.





2 He did convert and glad my Soul,
and brought my Mind in frame
To walk in Paths of Righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk in Vale of Death,
yet will I fear none Ill:
Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

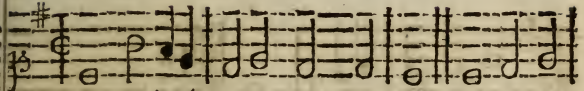
4 In the presence of my Foes,
my Table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my Cup,
thou shalt anoint my Head.

DOXOLOGY.

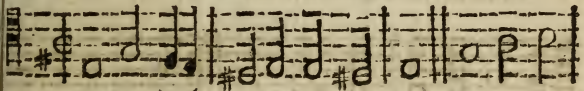
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
One Everlasting Lord:
As at the first, still may he be,
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

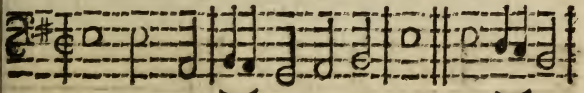
PSALM

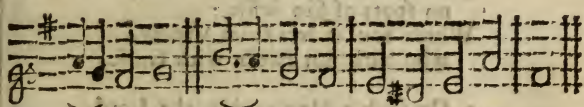
PSALM XXIV. *Newbury* Tune.



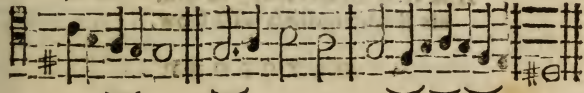
What man is he O Lord, that ſhall aſcend in—

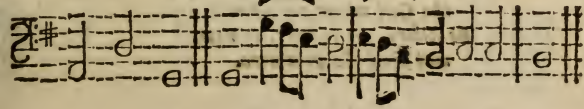






——to thy hill? Or paſs in—to thy ho-ly place?





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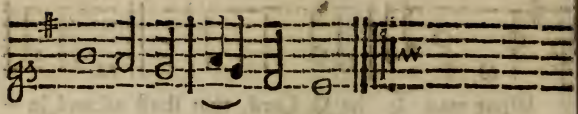
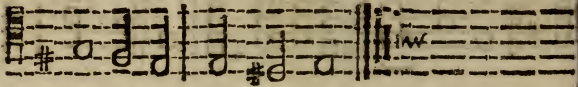
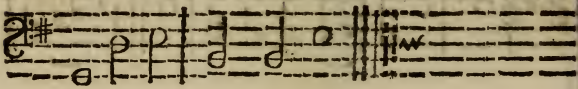


There to con—ti—nue ſtill.





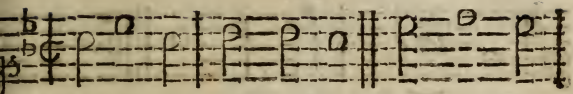
4 Ev'n he whoſe hands are clean, whoſe heart
no ſpots of Sin defile :
Whoſe Soul is free from Vanity,
who hath not ſworn with Guile.

5 On ſuch a Man as this, the Lord,
his Bleſſings will beſtow :
And God his Saviour, to him
his Righteouſneſs will ſhow.

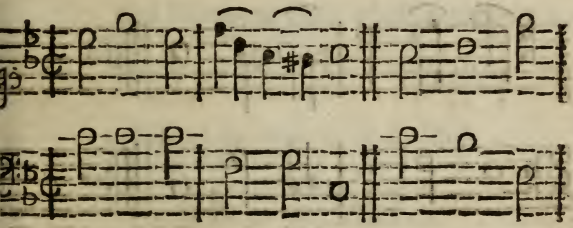
DOXOLOGY.

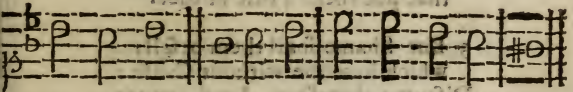
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore :
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM XXV. *Southwel* Tune.

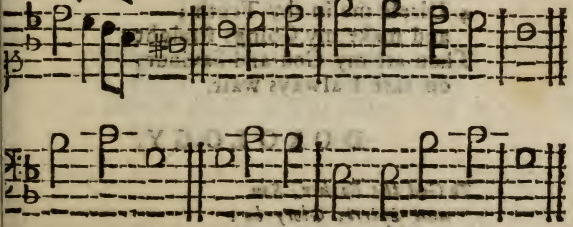


I lift my heart to thee, my God and





guide moſt juſt: Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,



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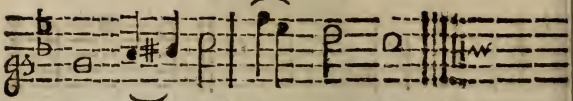
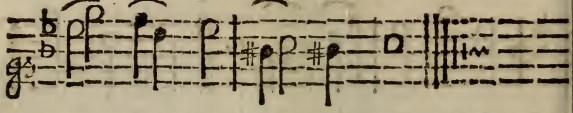
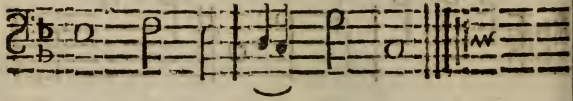






2 Let not my Foes rejoice,
or make a Scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their Truſt in thee.

3 But Shame ſhall them befall,
which hate me without Cauſe:
Diſcover therefore, Lord, to me,
thy Paths and righteous Laws.

4 Direct me in thy Truth;
and make my Goings ſtraight:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I always wait.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, Son
and Spirit, Glory be:
As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo,
to all Eternity.

PSALM

PSALM XXX. *London* New Tune.

Page 12.

ALL laud and Praiſe with Heart and Voice,
O Lord, I give to thee :
Who haſt not made my Foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.

2 O Lord, my God, I cry'd to thee,
in my Diſtreſs and Grief:
And to my cry thou doſt attend,
and ſend'ſt me quick Relief.

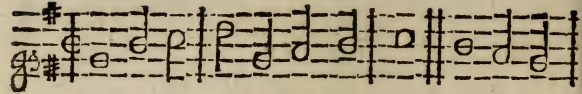
3 Of thy good Will thou haſt vouchſaf'd
my Soul from Death to ſave ;
And haſt preſerv'd my Life that I,
went not into the Grave.

4 Sing praiſe ye Saints, and magnify
the Goodneſs of the Lord,
In mem'ry of his Holineſs,
rejoyce with one accord.

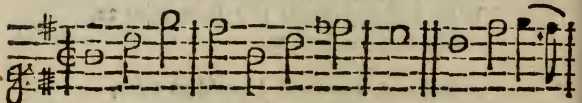
DOXOLOGY.

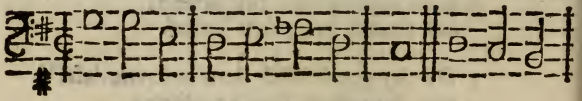
Glory O Bleſſed Spirit to thee,
who fill'ſt our Hearts with Love :
Glory to all the Myſtick Three,
who reigns one God above.

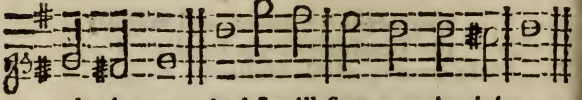
PSALM XXXIV. *Norwich* Tune.



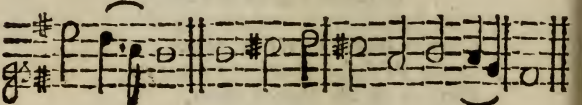
Come un-to me ye upright men, and to my

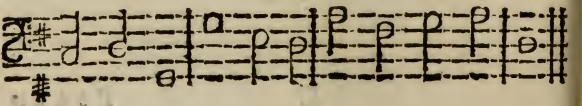






words give ear; And I will ſhew you the right way,





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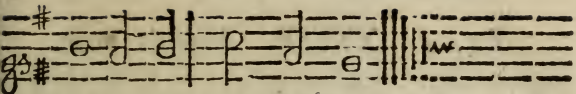
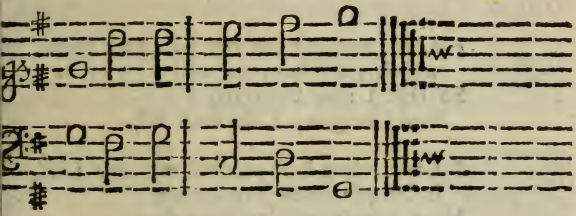


how ye the Lord ſhould fear.



12 What Man is this that would live long
and lead a bleſſed Life?
Let him refrain his Lips and Tongue,
from all Deceits and Strife.

13 Let them keep back from doing Ill,
and always walk upright:
True Peace and Quiet to promote,
let it be his Delight.

14 For why, the Eyes of God above,
always behold the Juſt;
His Ears are open to the Pray'r
of thoſe that in him truſt.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the Sacred Three,
all Honour, Pow'r and Praiſe:
As at the firſt, may ever be,
beyond the end of Days.

PSALM XXXIX. *Martyr*'s Tune.

Page 14.

5 Lord, number out my Life and Days,
which yet I have not paſt :
So that I may be certify'd
how long my Life ſhall laſt.

6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my Life,
in length much like a Span :
Mine Age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain a Thing is Man.

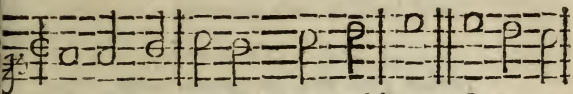
7 Man paſſeth like a Shade, and doth
in vain himſelf employ :
In getting Good, and cannot tell,
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

8 And now when ſuch is my Eſtate,
what ſhall I more deſire.
Oh! let my Hope be fix'd on thee.
I nothing elſe require.

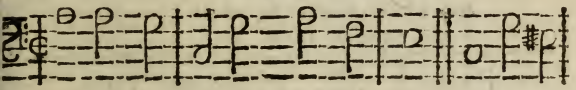
DOXOLOGY.

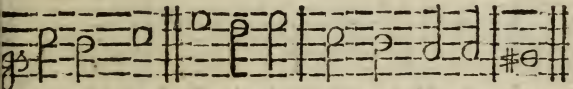
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one ever living Lord :
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

PSALM XXXIX. *Second Part.*
Litchfield Tune.

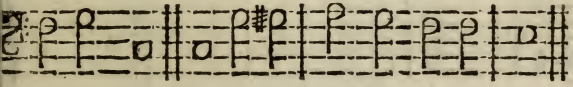


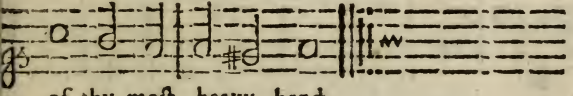
Lord take from me thy plague and ſcourge, I cannot



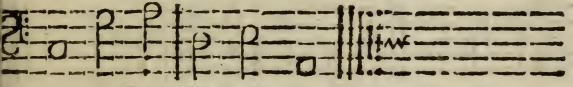


them withſtand ; I am conſum'd and faint by means,





of thy moſt heavy hand.



12 When thou for Sin doſt Man rebuke,
his Beauties fade and die :
Like Garments fretted with the Moth,
ſuch is Man's Vanity.

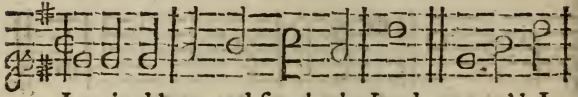
13 Lord at my Tears, hold not thy Peace,
but to my Cries give Ear :
For I a Stranger am with thee,
as all my Fathers were.

14 O ſpare a little, ſpare me Lord,
'till Time my Strength reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

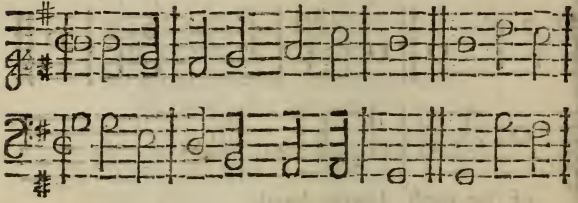
DOXOLOGY.

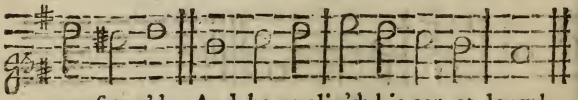
To thee, great God, the glorious Three,
each Knee forever bow:
May all the Bleſſed ſing above,
and we adore below.

PSALM XL. *Weſtminſter* Tune.

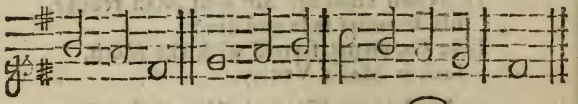


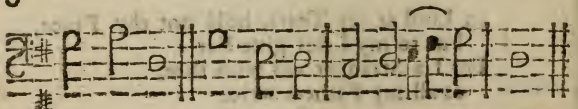
I waited long, and ſought the Lord, unmov'd I





per-ſever'd: And he enclin'd his ear at length,





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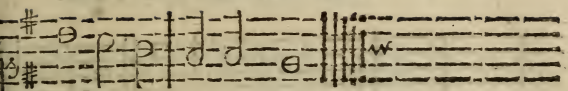
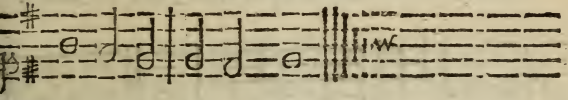
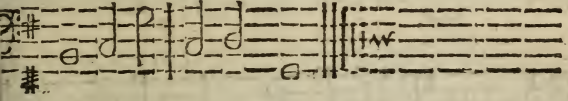


And my pe—tition hear'd.





2 He plucks me from the Lake ſo deep,
where I ſtiff Mire endur'd :
And to a Rock uplift'd me,
and thus my Feet aſſur'd.

3 To me he taught a Pſalm of Praiſe ;
praiſe to our God moſt High :
Many ſhall fear who weigh it right.
and on the Lord rely.

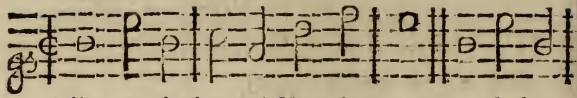
4 Bleſt is the Man who does repoſe
Truſt in the Lord all wiſe :
Nor does reſpect the Proud nor thoſe
who turn aſide to Lyes.

DOXOLOGY.

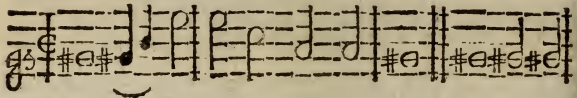
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be :
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

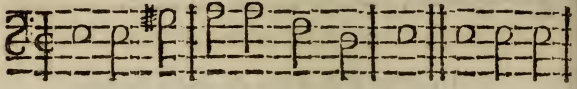
PSALM

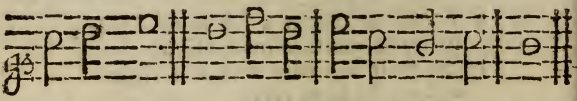
Psalm XLII. *London Old* Tune.



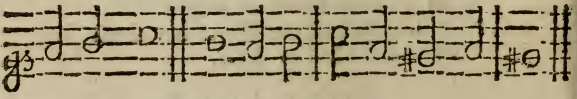
Like as the hunted Hart does pant, to find a

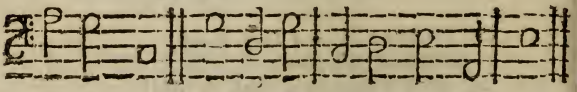






cooling Spring: Just so my longing Soul does faint,





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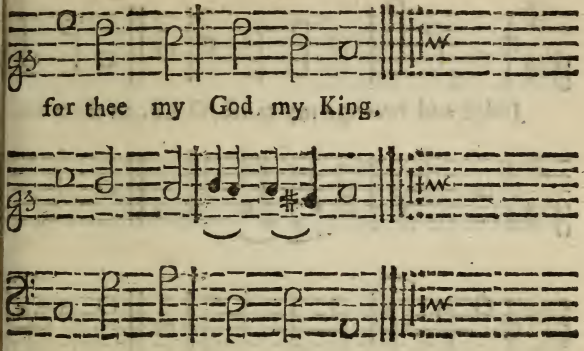


2 My Soul doth thirſt and would unto,
the living God draw near;
O when ſhall I before him go,
and in his Sight appear.

3 The Tears that from my Eyes did fall,
are Day and Night my Food:
While wicked Men in ſcoffing call,
ah! where is now thy God.

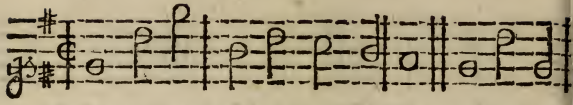
4 When upon this I call to Mind,
how to God's Houſe I went:
Whith Joy and Praiſe tho' now confin'd,
I the ſad change Lament.

DOXOLOGY.

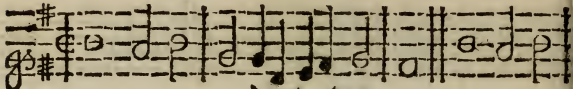
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

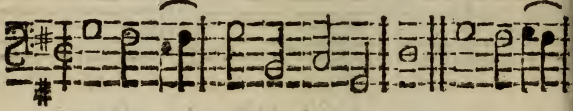
PSALM.

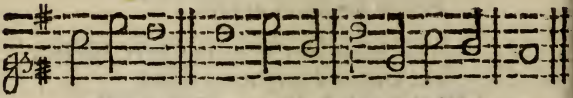
Psalm XLIII. St. *David*'s Tune.



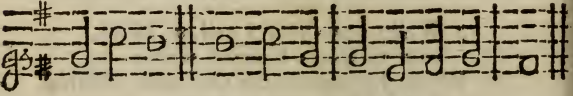
Judge and revenge my cauſe, O Ld. on them that

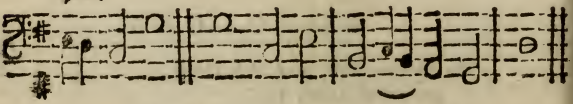






evil be: From wicked and deceitful men,





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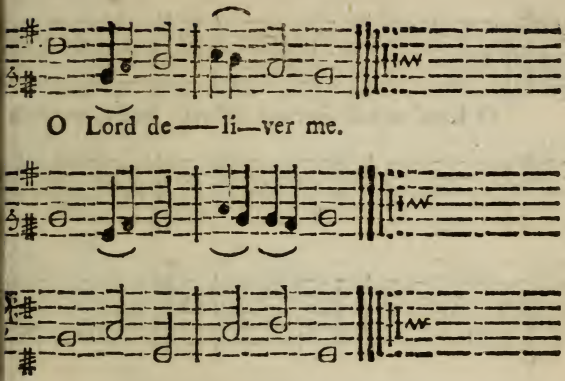


2 My God and Strength thou art why then,
dost thou reject me so?
And why oppreſt with Enemies,
do I thus Mourning go.

3 Send out thy Light and ſaving Truth,
and lead me with thy Grace:
Which may conduct me to thy Hill,
and to thy dwelling Place.

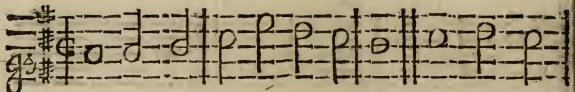
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar go,
Of God, my Joy, and Crown:
And on my Harp, give Thanks to thee,
Oh! God of high Renown.

DOXOLOGY.

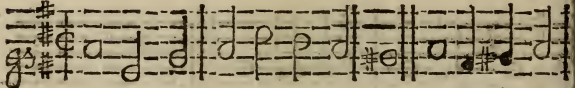
To Thee great God, to Thee alone,
one Co-eternal Three:
All Power, and Praiſe, all Joy, and Bliſs,
now and for ever be,

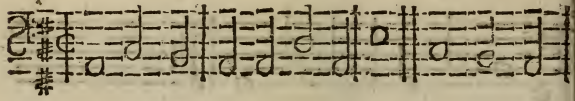
PSALM

Psalm LI. *Saumurs* Tune.

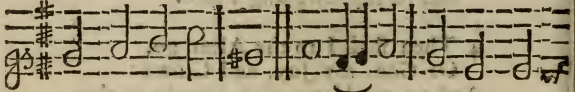


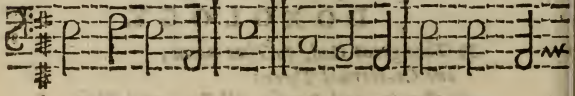
O Lord con-si--der my diſtreſs, and now with





ſpeed ſome pi-ty take: My ſins deface my faults





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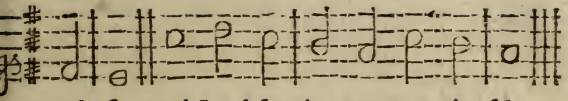
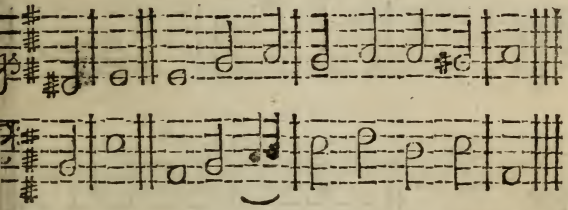


redreſs, good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.



2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean,
from this unjuſt and ſinful Act:
And purify me once again.
from this foul Crime and bloody Fact.

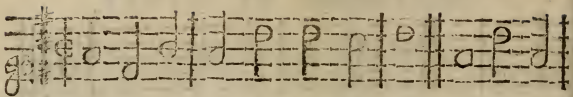
3 Purge my Pollution make me new,
and do thou cleanſe my ſinful Stains:
I own my Guilt and in my View,
ſtill my Iniquity remains.

4 I have ſinn'd againſt thee, thee alone,
and I have done this in thy Sight:
Which I declare, that all may know,
that thy Judgments are juſt and right.

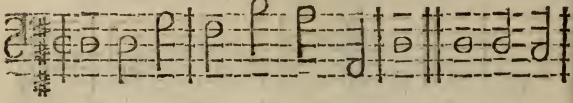
DOXOLOGY.

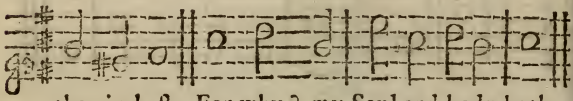
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
one bleſſed God in Perſons Three:
All higheſt Praiſe, all humble Thanks,
as was, and is, ſhall ever be.

Psalm LXIII. St. *Anne*'s Tune.

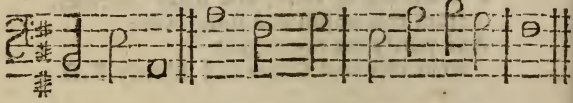


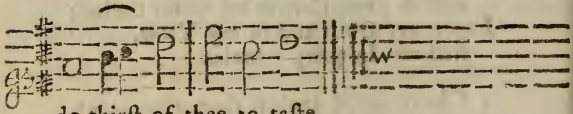
O God, my God, I watch betimes, to come to



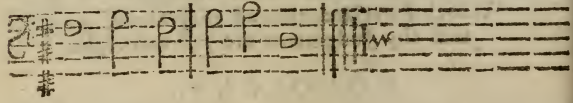


thee in haſt: For why? my Soul and body both,





do thirſt of thee to taſte.



2 And in this barren Wilderneſs,
where Waters there are none:
My Fleſh is parch'd for thoughts of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

3 That

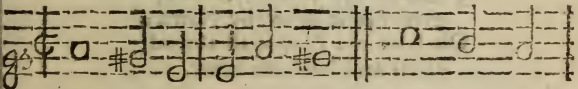
3 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy Glory, Strength, and Might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

4 For why? thy Mercies far ſurmount,
this Life and wretched Days:
My Lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due Honour, Laud, and Praiſe.

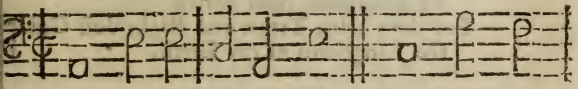
DOXOLOGY.

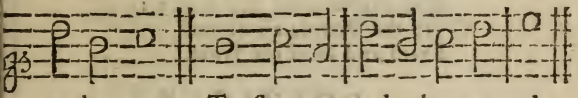
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
one conſubſtantial Three:
All higheſt Praiſe and Humble Thanks,
now, and for ever be.

PSALM LXVII. St. *Giles*'s Tune.

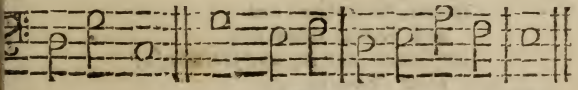


Have mercy on us, Lord, and grant to





us thy grace: To ſhew to us do thou accord,



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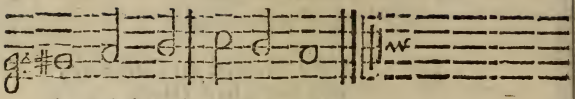
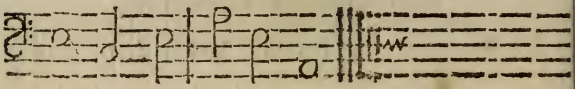


the brightneſs of thy face.



2 That thy moſt holy Way,
may to the Earth be ſhown:
And that thy great Salvation may,
be to all Nations known.

3 Let all the World, O God,
give Praiſe unto thy Name:
Oh! let the People all abroad,
extol and laud the ſame.

4 Throughout the World ſo wide,
let all expreſs their Mirth:
For thou with Truth and Right doſt Guide,
the Kingdoms of the Earth.

5 Let all the World, O God,
give Praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the People all abroad,
Extol and laud the ſame.

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son
and Spirit, Glory be:
As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo,
to all Eternity.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXIV. *Windsor* Tune.

Page 19.

1 How pleasant is thy dwelling Place,
O Lord, of Hosts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy Grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be.

2 My Soul does daily long to go,
in thy blessed Abode:
My Heart doth pant, my Flesh does glow,
for thee, the living God.

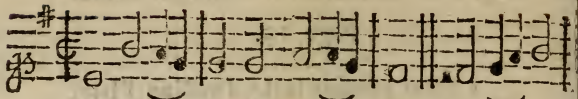
3 The Sparrow find a Room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
The Swallows also hath a Nest,
wherein to keep her Young.

4 These Birds near to thine Altar may,
have Place to sit and sing:
O Lord, of Hosts whom all obey,
thou art my God and King.

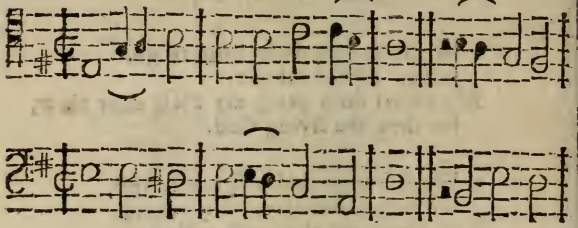
DOXOLOGY.

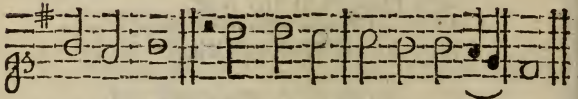
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praise,
to the Mysterious Three:
As at the first Beginning was,
may now, and ever be.

PSALM XCII. *Carlisle* Tune.

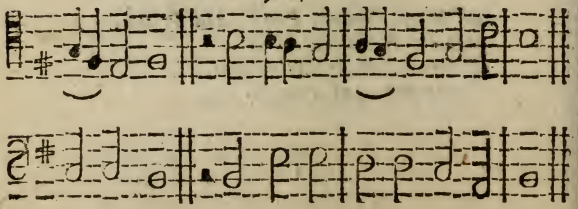


It is a joyful thing to give, thanks to the





Lord most High: And to sing praise unto thy name,



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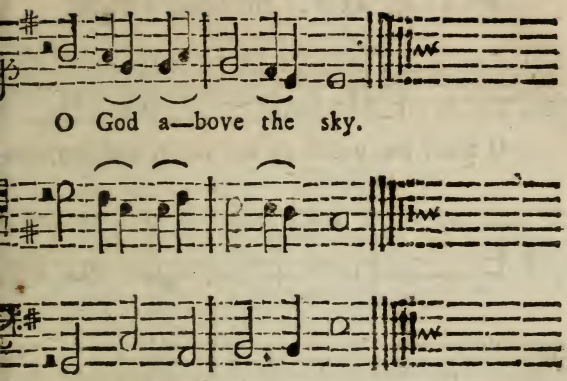


2 To ſhew forth all thy wondrous Love,
before the morning Light:
And alſo to declare thy Truth,
and Mercy every Night.

3 Upon a ten ſtringed Inſtrument,
and Harp with ſolemn Sound:
And on the well tun'd Pſaltery,
to make thy Praiſe abound.

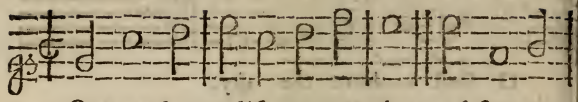
4 For thou, O Lord, haſt made us glad,
in Things ſo wrought by thee:
That we rejoice with Heart and Mouth,
thy handy Works to ſee.

DOXOLOGY.

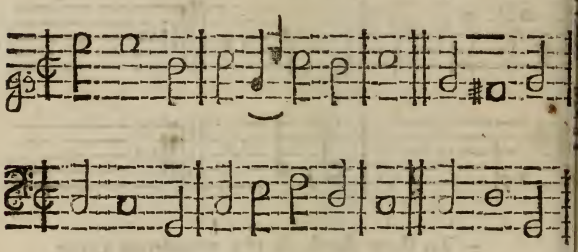
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

PSALM

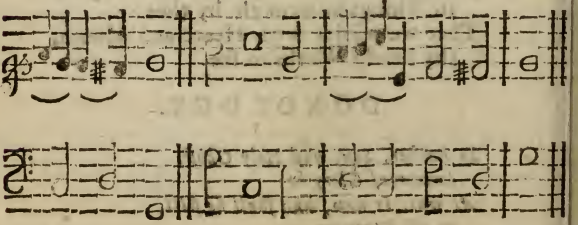
PSALM XCV. St. *James*'s Tune.



O come let us lift up our voice, and ſing un—



—to the Lord: In him our rock of health let us



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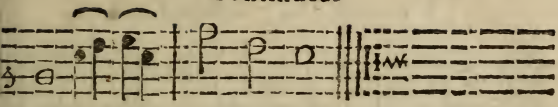
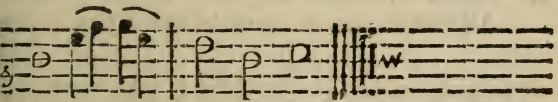
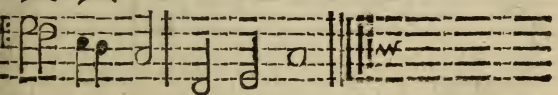






2 Let us with Hymns of Thanks and Praiſe,
come now before his Face,
And in our joyful Pſalms ſet forth,
the Riches of his Grace.

3 Foy why? the Lord our God is he,
a great and mighty God:
And a great King above all Gods,
throughout the World abroad.

4 The Earth's deep Caves are in his Hands;
the* his is Mountain's height:
5 The Sea is his, and his the Land,
he form'd them by his Might.

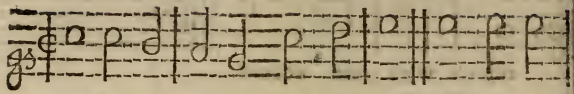
6 O, come in deep Submiſſion lye,
And bow before him low:
Worſhip and Kneel to God moſt High,
to whom we Being owe.

DOXOLOGY.

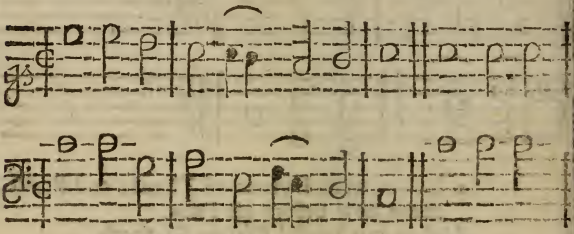
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the undivided Three:
One equal Glory, one ſame Praiſe,
now and for ever be.

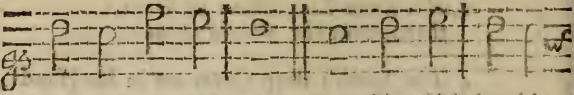
PSALM

Psalm C. *Savoy* Tune.

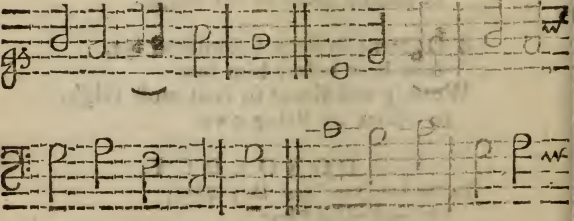


All People that on earth do dwell, sing to the





Lord with chearful voice: Serve him with fear his



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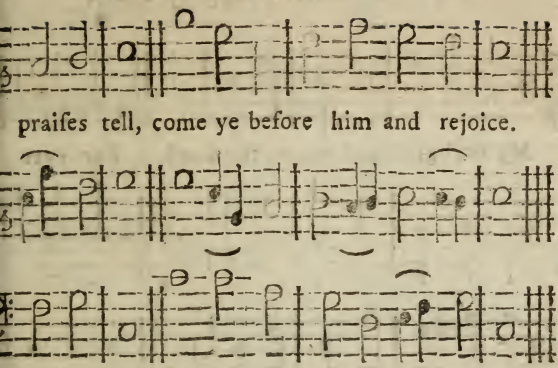


2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his Flock he doth us feed,
and for his Sheep he does us take.

3 O enter then his Gates with Praiſe,
and let his Court with Joy reſound:
Praiſe, Thank, and Bleſs, O God always,
with Glory let his Name be crown'd.

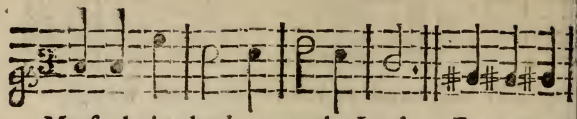
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth hath always firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from Age to Age endure.

DOXOLOGY.

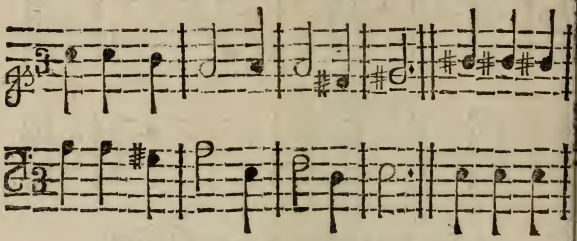
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
One Everlaſting Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be,
Belov'd, and Prais'd, Fear'd and Ador'd.

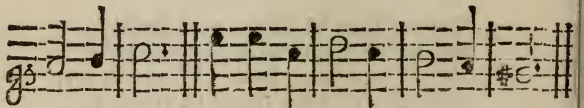
PSALM

PSALM CIII. *Romney* Tune.

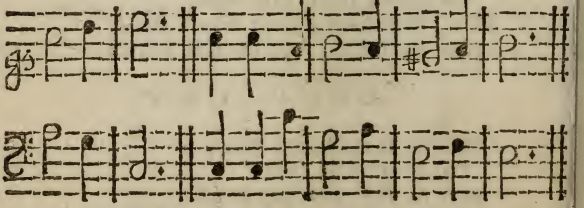


My ſoul give laud un--to the Lord, For ever





do the ſame: And all the pow'rs of my mind,



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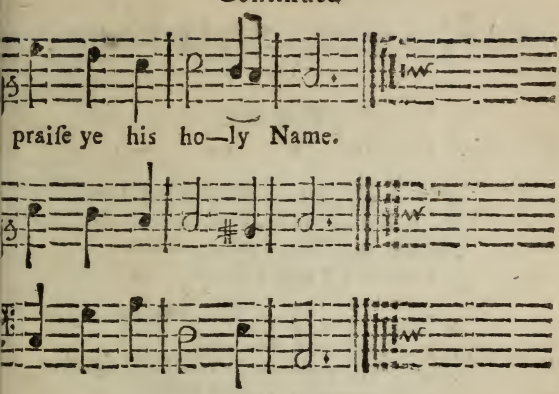


2 Give Thanks to God for all his Gifts,
do not ungrateful prove:
And ſuffer not thy ſelf to be,
forgetful of his Love.

3 That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
From all Diſeaſes which thou had'ſt,
and heal'd thee of thy Pain.

4 That did redeem thy Life from Death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His Mercy and Compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory to the Eternal Lord,
Thrice bleſſed Three in One:
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd
'Till Time it ſelf be done.

PSALM CV. *Norwich* Tune.

Page 26.

GIve Praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the People ev'ry where,
declare his noble Fame.

2 Sing to the Lord, with Pſalms of Joy,
and celebrate his Praiſe:
And of his wond'rous Works to ſpeak,
your thankful Voices raiſe.

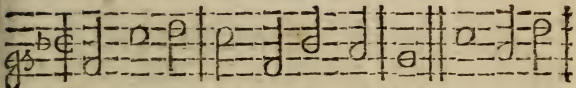
3 In Honour of his Holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
But chiefly let the Heart of them,
rejoyce, that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the Strength,
of his eternal Might:
And ſeek his Face continually,
in all the Peoples ſight.

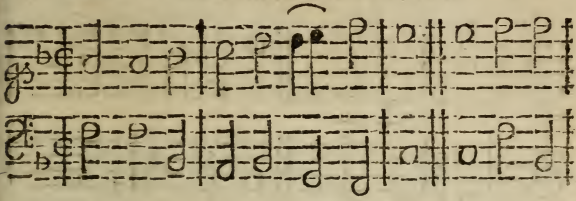
DOXOLOGY.

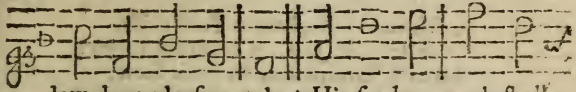
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

PSALM CXII. *Jersey* Tune.

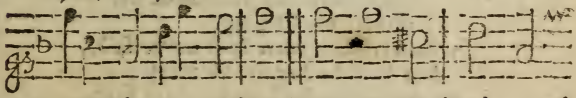


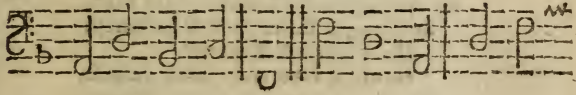
The man is bleſt that feareth God, and in his

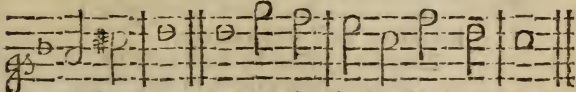




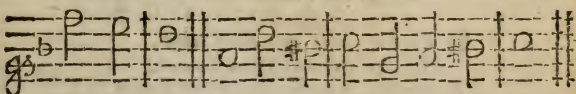
law does pleaſure take: His ſeed on earth ſhall

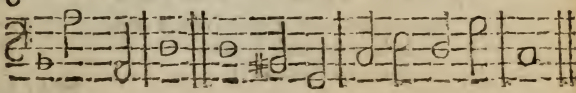






mighty be; And bleſſed for his Father's ſake,





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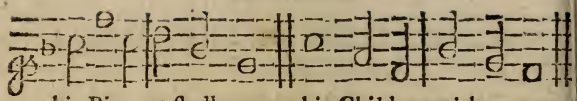
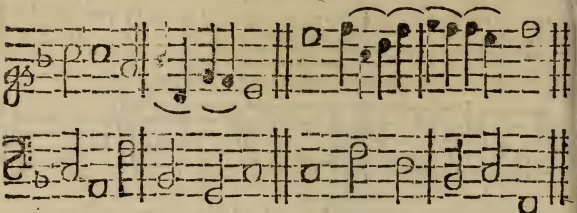


his Pi-e--ty ſhall crown, his Children with renown.



2 Unto the Righteous ſhall ariſe,
in trouble Joy, in darkneſs Light;
becauſe Compaſſion he doth ſhew,
and always does that which is right,
with Care and Judgment he,
directs his Charity.

3 Surely ſuch Men ſhall never fail,
but ſhall be had in Memory;
no Accidents ſhall make them fear,
no Danger ſhake their Conſtancy,
their greateſt Enemies,
through God they ſhall deſpiſe.

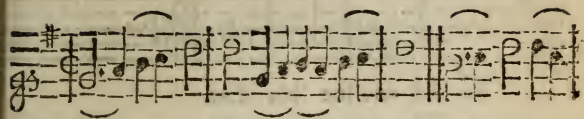
4 He who thus manages his Wealth,
and to the Poor doth freely give;
his Piety ſhall ſtill remain,
Honour of God he ſhall receive,
Sinners ſhall grieve to ſee,
his great Poſterity.

DOXOLOGY.

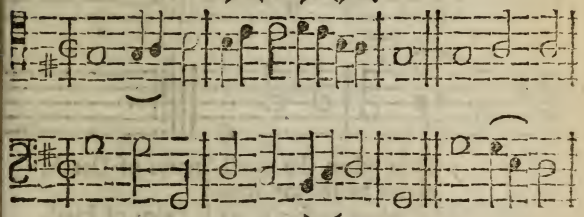
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the bleſt Eternal Three in one;
be Honour, Praiſe, and Worſhip done,
by Saints, and Angels, ſacred Hoſt,
as always was, is now,
and ever ſhall be ſo.

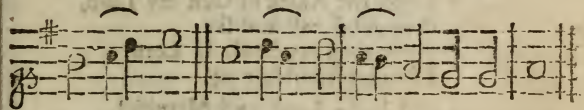
PSALM

PSALM CXVI. St. *Alban*'s Tune.

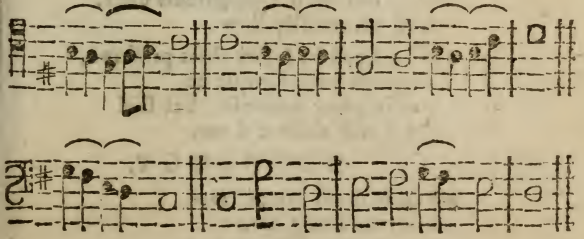


I love the Lord becauſe he hath, receiv'd my





voice, and pray'r, and when on him I call'd in need,



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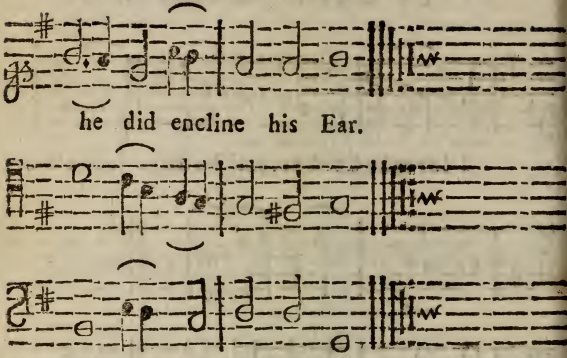


2 Ev'n when the cruel Snares of Death,
about be ſet me round :
And when as ſeiz'd with Pains of Hell,
I Wo, and Sorrow found.

3 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

4 Juſt is the Lord, and Merciful,
to Wrath and Anger ſlow :
And in our need Compaſſion does,
moſt plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in ſafety does preſerve,
all thoſe who Simple be,
I was in great Diſtreſs: Yet ſtill
the Lord, deliver'd me.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one ever living Lord :
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

PSALM

PSALM CXVII.

St. *David*'s Tune.

Page 34.

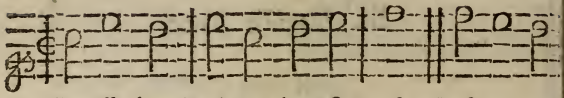
O all ye Nations of the World,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye People ev'ry where,
ſet forth his noble Praiſe.

2 For great his Kindneſs is to us,
his Truth is ſtill the ſame:
Wherefore Praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye his Holy Name.

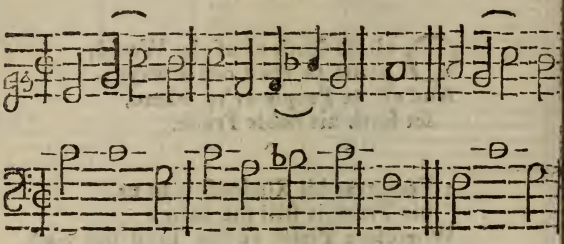
DOXOLOGY.

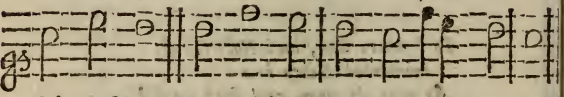
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

PSALM CXVIII. *Canterbury* Tune.

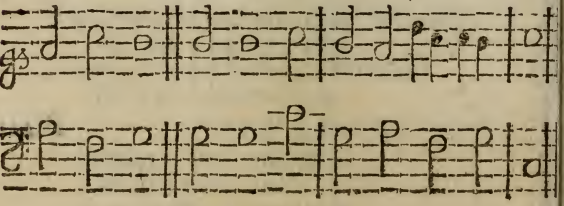


I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, whoſe mercy





I have ſeen: For thou haſt heard my pray'r, and haſt



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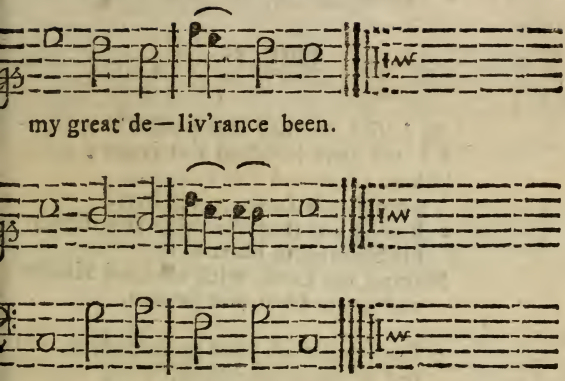


22 The Stone which e'er this Time among,
the Builders was refus'd:
Is now become the corner Stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty Work of God,
this was the Lord's own Fact:
And it is wond'rous to behold,
this great and noble Act.

24 This is the joyful Day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought;
Oh! let us then rejoyce therein,
in Word, in Heart, in Thought.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
th' undivided Three:
One equal Glory, one same Praise,
now and for ever be.

PSALM

PSALM CXIX. *Sion* Tune.

Page 1.

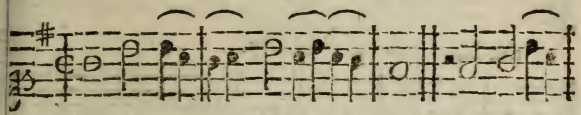
BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in Mind and Heart:
Whoſe Lives and Conveſations,
from God's Laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his Statutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord, with all their Hearts,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch Men go not aſtray,
nor Wickedneſs commit:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his Way,
and wander not from it.
4 It is thy Will and Pleaſure Lord,
that with attentive Heed:
Thy noble and divine Commands,
we keep in Word and Deed.

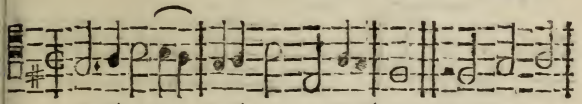
DOXOLOGY.

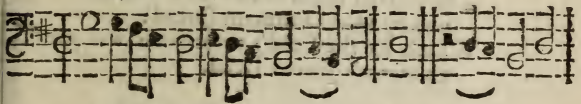
Glory to thee O bounteous Lord,
who giveſt to all things Breath:
Glory to thee Eternal Word,
who ſav'ſt us by thy Death.
Glory O bleſſed Spirit to thee,
who fill'ſt our Hearts with Love:
Glory to all the divine Three,
who reign one God above.

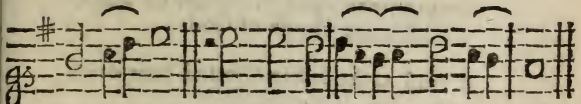
PSALM CXXXIII. *Blanford's* Tune. Or St. *Mary's*. *Page* 10.



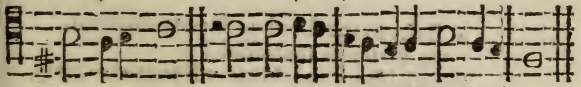
Oh! what a happy thing it is, and joyful

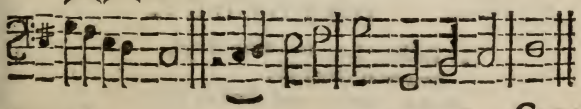






ſight to ſee, where Brethren faſt toge—ther hold,





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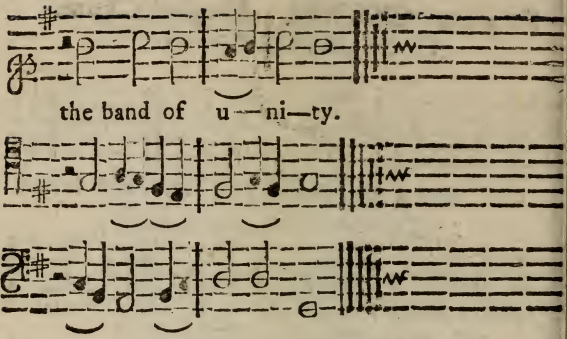


4 It calls to mind the ſweet Perfume,
was by that Ointment ſpread:
Which by the Lord's commands was pour'd,
on *Aaron's* ſacred Head.

5 Which fell not on his Head alone,
but wet his Beard and flow'd
From thence upon th' Attire he wore,
within the Houſe of God.

6 And as the lower Ground does drink,
the Dew of *Hermon* Hill:
And *Sion* with his Silver Drops,
the Fields with Fruit does fill.

7 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them,
his Bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe Heart and Mind without all Guile,
this Knot doth keep and hold.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXVI. *Southwel* Tune.

Page 23.

BEhold and have regard,
ye Servants of the Lord:
Which in his Houſe by Night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.

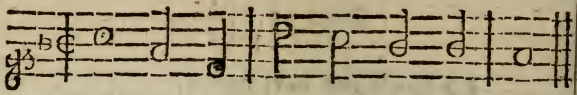
2 Lift up your Hands on High,
unto his holy Place:
And give the Lord his Praiſes due,
his Benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did,
both Earth and Heav'n frame:
Doth Sion bleſs and ſtill preſerve,
for evermore the ſame.

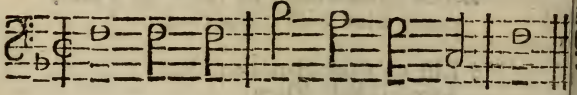
DOXOLOGY.

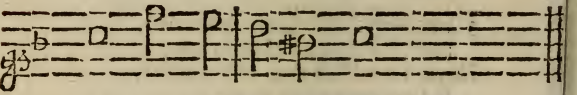
The Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
with God the Father, one,
All Pow'r, and Glory, do enjoy,
as they have ever done.

PSALM CL. St. *Michael*'s Tune.

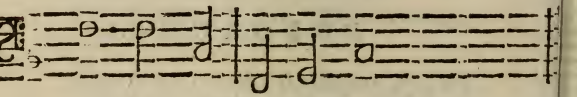


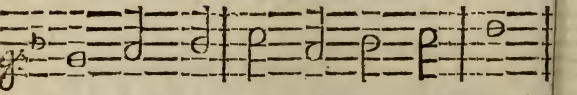
Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,



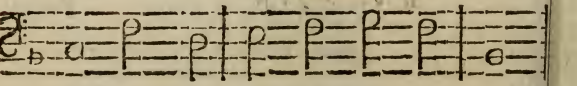


and cauſe me to a—bide:





Free from the cru—el man that would,



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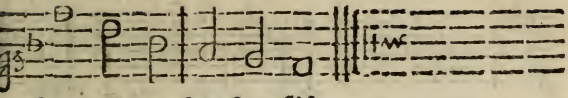
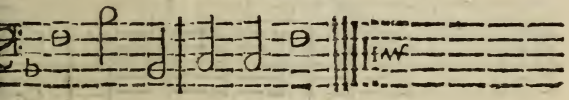


ſoon make my foot-ſteps ſlide.



5 The Proud have laid a Snare for me,
and ſpread abroad their Net:
And in the Way that I ſhould go,
their Traps for me have ſet.

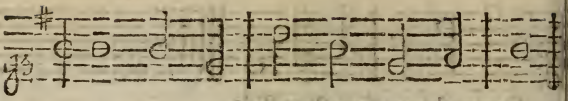
6 But I will ſay unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear my Voice,
wherewith I make my Moan.

7 O Lord, my God, thou only art,
the Strength that ſerveth me:
My Head in Day of Battel hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

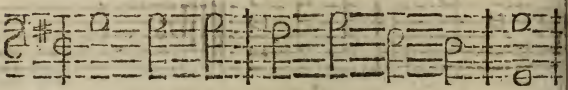
DOXOLOGY.

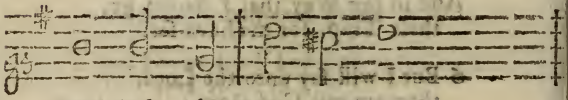
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
One Everliving Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be,
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

PSALM CXLI. St. *Andrew*'s Tune.

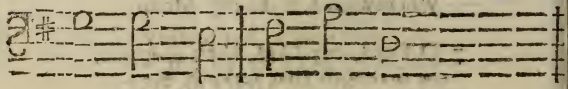


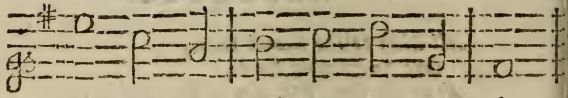
O Lord up—on thee do I call,



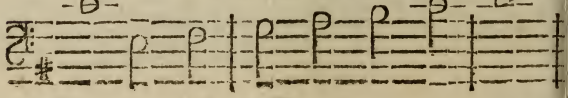


Lord haſte thee un—to me:





And hearken Lord un—to my voice,



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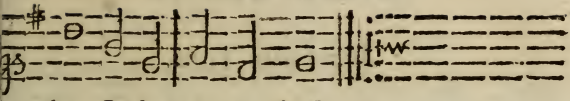
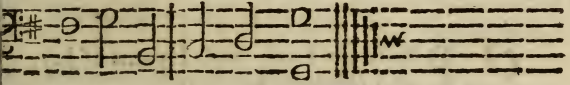


when I do cry to thee.



2 As Incenſe let my Prayer be,
accepted in thine Eyes:
And the uplifting of my Hands,
as Evening Sacrifice.

3 And to this end do thou, O Lord,
my Mouth from Folly keep:
And ſo watch o'er my Lips that nought,
amiſs from them may ſlip.

4 And not ſo only, but preſerve,
with theſe my Heart from Sin:
That through thy Grace no evil Thought,
may ever dwell therein.

DOXOLOGY.

To Thee great God, to Thee alone,
one Co-eternal Three:
All Power, and Praiſe, all Joy, and Bliſs,
now and for ever be.

PSALM CXLVII.

Manchester Tune.

Page 16.

O PRaise the Lord, with Hymns of Joy,
and celebrate his Fame:
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis,
to praise his Holy Name.

2 His holy City, God will Build,
tho' levelled with the Ground:
Bring back his, tho' dispersed,
thro' all the Nations round.

3, 4 He kindly Heals the broken Hearts,
and all their Wounds does close:
He tells the Numbers of the Stars,
their several Names he knows.

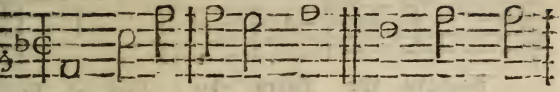
5, 6 Great is the Lord, and great is his Pow'r,
his Wisdom hath no Bounds:
The Meek he raises, and throws down,
the Wicked to the Ground.

DOXOLOGY.

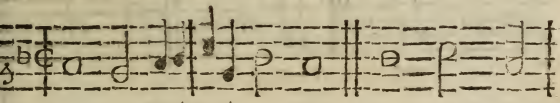
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore:
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

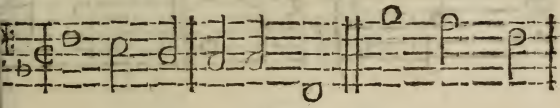
PSALM CXLVIII.

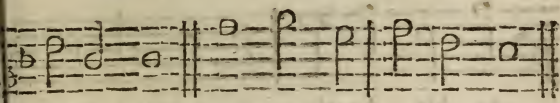
Chriſt Church Hoſpital Tune.



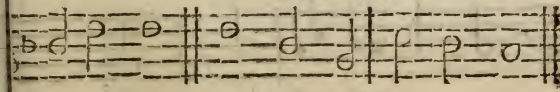
Give laud un--to the Lord, From heav'n that

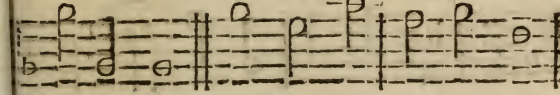






is ſo high, Praiſe him in deed and word





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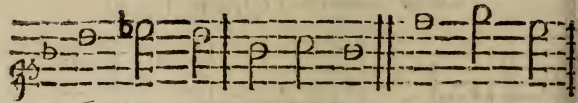
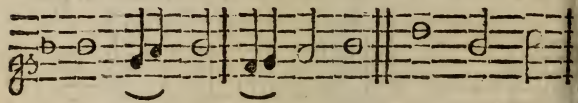
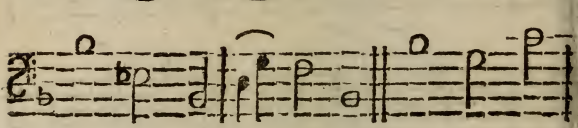
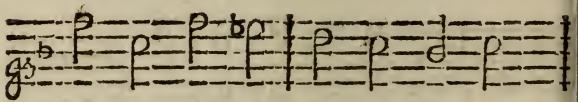


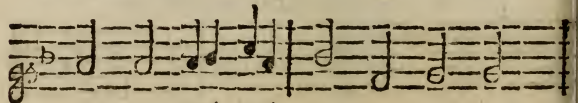
a—bove the ſtarry sky; And al—ſo

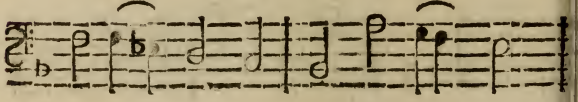






ye, his Angels all, armies roy——





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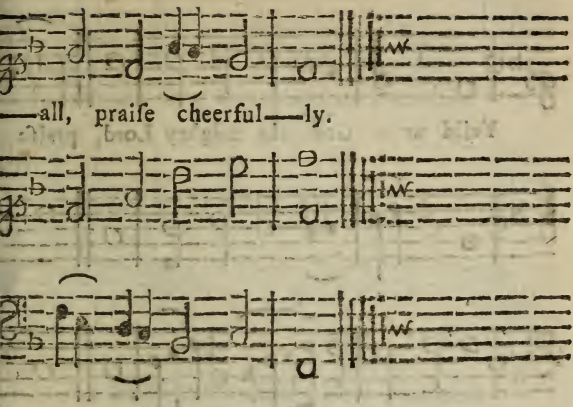
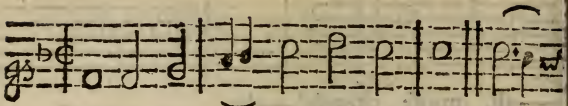


Praiſe him ye Moon and Sun,
to whom ye owe your Lights,
Praiſe him ye Stars that run,
your Courſe to Grace the Night:
Ye Heav'ns his Seat,
extol his Name,
Ye Clouds his Fame,
and Praiſe repeat.

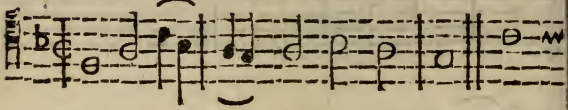
DOXOLOGY.

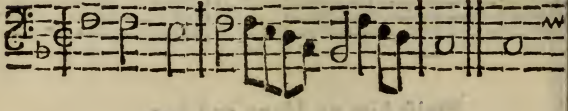
To God, the Father, Son,
and Spirit ever Bleſt,
Eternal Three in one,
all Worſhip be addreſt:
As heretofore,
it was, is now,
As ſhall be ſo,
for evermore.

PSALM CL. *Northampton* Tune.

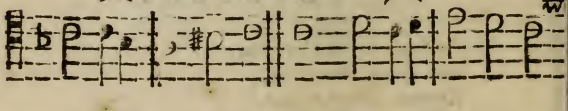


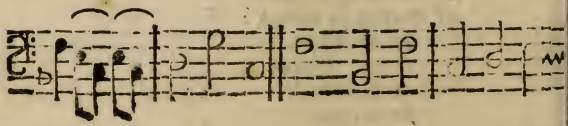
Yeild unto God the mighty Lord, praiſe





in his ſanctuary: And Praiſe him in the fir—





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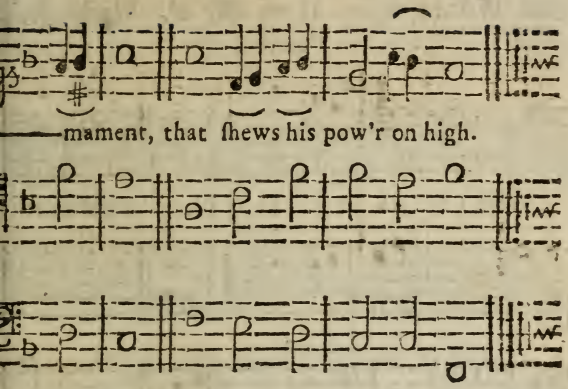


2 In Song his mighty Deed proclaim,
praiſe to his greatneſs ſuit :
With Sound of Trumpet praiſe his Name,
with Pſaltry, Harp, and Flute.

4 The Timbrel take with Praiſe intent,
ſound with the Pipe his Praiſe :
The Organ and [illegible] ſtring d Inſtrument,
Jehovah's Name ſhould raiſe.

5 Loud Cymbals in his Praiſe employ,
Cymbals of lofty Sound :
Praiſe, all ye that Breath enjoy,
let God with Praiſe be crown'd.

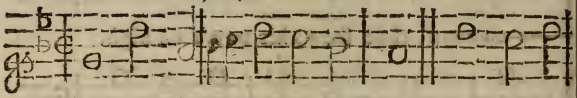
DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
one God, in Perſons Three :
All Honour, Praiſe, and Glory moſt,
both now, and ever be.

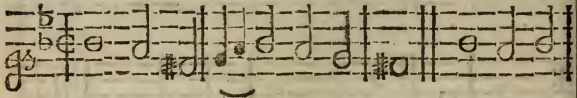
PSALM

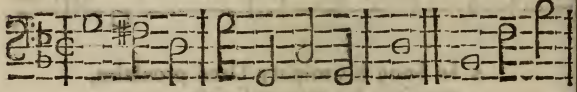
PSALM XV. *Hastings* Tune.

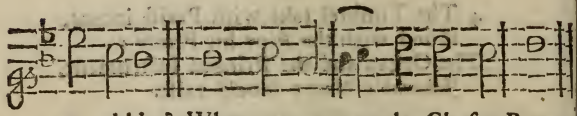
The Words taken from Sir *R. Blackmores*'s Version.



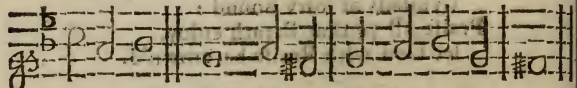
Who, Lord, is in thy ho-ly Place, judg'd worthy

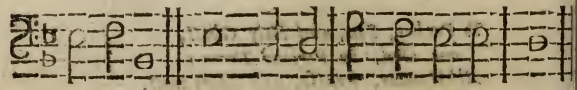






to abide? What man among the Chosen Race,





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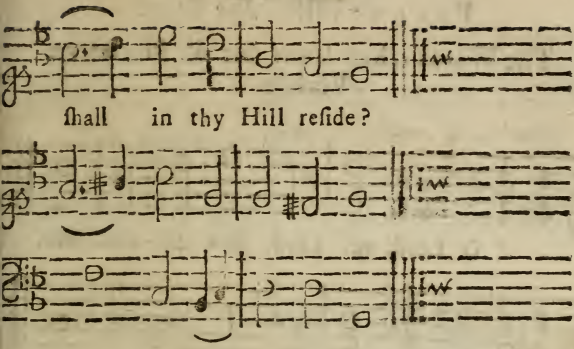


2 He, who unbiaſs'd Walks upright,
to Juſtice does adhere;
Brings from his Heart the Truth to Light,
to God and Man ſincere.

3 He, who do's others ne'er defame,
nor ſland'rous Tales deviſe;
And ne'er to blaſt his Neighbour's Name,
takes up reproachful Lyes.

4 Who an ungodly Perſon hates,
loves all who fear the Lord;
And to his Hurt obſerves his Oath,
and keeps unchang'd his Word.

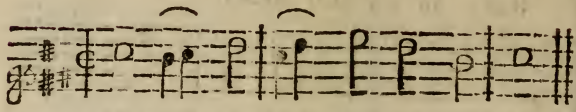
5 He that abhors baſe Uſury,
nor ſtains his Hands with Bribes:
Such Perſons ſhall rewarded be,
among the righteous Tribes.

DOXOLOGY.

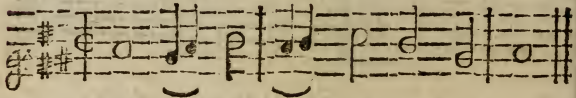
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore:
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

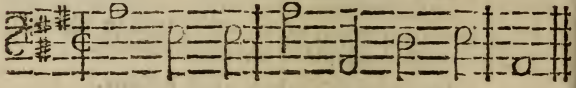
PSALM VIII. *Rye* Tune.

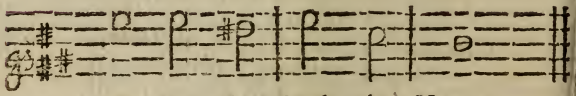
The Words taken from Sir *R. Blackmores* Verſion.



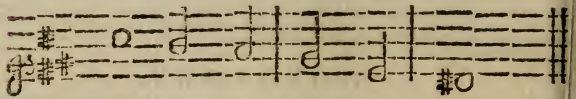
O Lord, our Lord, how Ex—cel—lent,

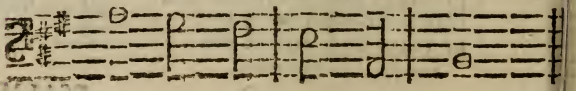






Is thro' the Earth thy Name?





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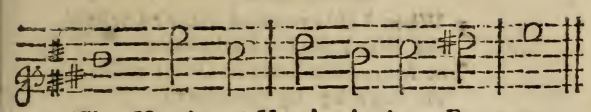
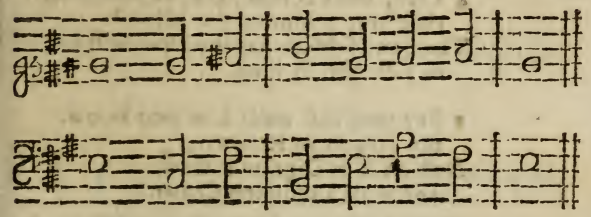
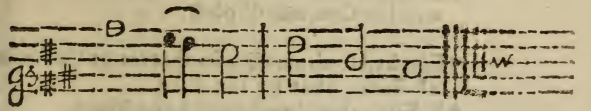
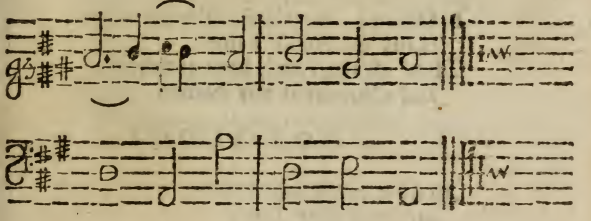


The Heav'n of Heav'ns is in Ex—tent.





Un — e—qual to thy Fame.



2 Thou mad'ſt the Mouths of Infants young,
with pow'rful Praiſe reſound :
Thus to ſtrike Dumb the impious Tongue,
and vengeful Foe confound.

3 When I th' extended Heav'ns behold,
the Work of thy Right-hand:
The Moon and Stars in Order roll'd,
on High by thy Command.

4 Lord, what is Man, that he ſhould ſee,
thou keep'ſt him in thy Mind?
The Son of Man that thou ſhould'ſt be,
to viſit him ſo kind.

5 For thou haſt made him next below,
thy Angels in Renown,
Doſt on him Dignity beſtow,
and with Dominion Crown.

6 Thou mad'ſt all Creatures to his Throne,
ſubmiſſive Homage pay:
And bad'ſt the World his Empire own,
and his Commands obey.

7 Flocks, Herds, and Beaſts, that range the Plain,
all Fowl, that fly the Air:
All Fiſh, that dwell amidſt the Main,
and ev'ry Creature there.

8 O Lord, our Lord, of what extent,
is thy unrivall'd Fame.
Thro' all the Earth how excellent,
and glorious is thy Name.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one everlaſting Lord;
As at the firſt Still may he be,
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

THE

THE HYMNS with proper TUNES.

HYMN. I.

Or, I. Part of the *Ten Commandments*.

Saumur Tune. *Page* 36.

GOD ſpake theſe Words, I am the Lord,
who thee to Liberty reſtor'd :
And did from *Egypt* ſet thee free,
thou ſhalt adore no God but me.

2 Thou ſhalt no graven Image make,
nor any Creatures likeneſs take :
In Heav'n, or Earth, or Seas below,
to which thou mayſt fall down or bow.

3 Do not thy Maker's Name profane,
by Oaths, or taking it in vain :
For God will no Man guiltleſs deem,
who does his ſacred Name blaſpheme.

4 Remember that thou ſpend alway,
in ſacred Reſt the Sabbath Day :
Six Days to thine own Work afford,
and give the Seventh to the Lord.

The Prayer.

Of all our paſt Trangreſſions grant,
thy merciful Forgiveneſs, Lord :
And let thy bleſſed Spirit of Grace,
due Strength to keep theſe Laws afford.

HYMN II.

Or, II. Part of the *Ten Commandments.*

Savoy Tune. *Page* 46.

REmember that thou ſpend alway,
in ſacred Reſt the Sabbath-day:
Six Days to thine own Work afford,
and give the Seventh to the Lord.

5 Honour thy Parents and obey,
what juſt Commands they on thee lay;
That in the Land thou long mayſt live,
which God doth for thy Dwelling give,

6 From bloody Strife and Murder flee,
7 Abſtain from foul Adultery.
8 Steal nothing that thy Neighbours are.
9 Nor againſt him falſe Witneſs bear.

10 What God doth to thy Neighbour give,
his Houſe, his Wife, or thoſe that live,
With him, covet not to be thine,
nor at thine own Portion repine.

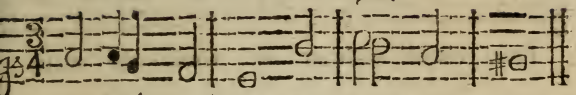
The Prayer.

Of all our paſt Tranſgreſſion grant:
thy merciful Forgiveneſs, Lord,
And let thy bleſſed Spirit of Grace,
due Strength to keep theſe Laws afford.

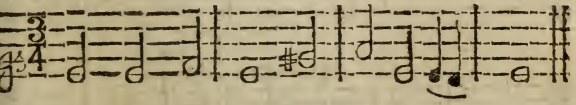
HYMN

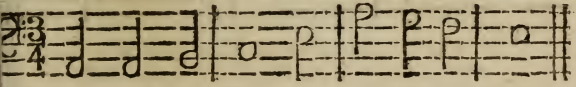
Hymn III. Proper Tune.

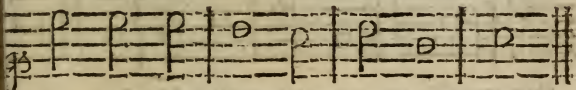
Open thine Eyes.



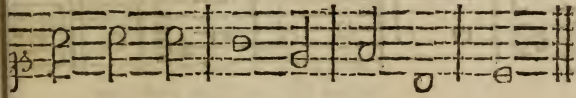
O—pen thine eyes my ſoul and ſee,

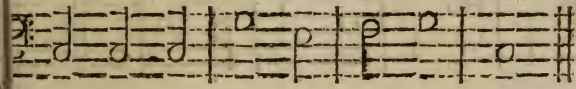






the glorious light that ſhines on thee;





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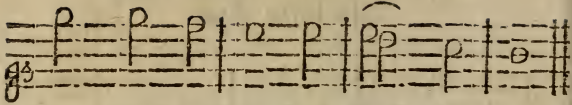
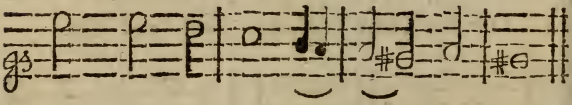
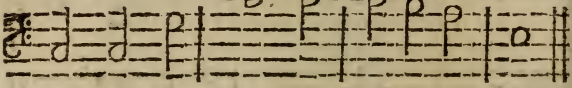
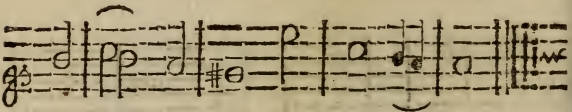


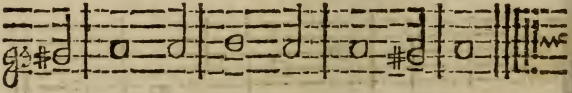
look round a—bout and chuſe the way,

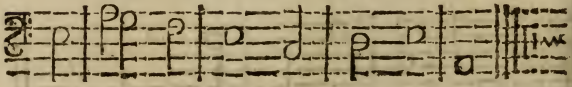






thou mean'ſt to tra—vel whilſt 'tis day.





Think

Think on the Dangers thou may'ſt meet,
and always watch thy ſliding Feet:
Think where thou once haſt fall'n before,
and mark the Place and fall no more.

Think on the Helps thy God beſtows,
and caſt to ſteer thy Life by thoſe:
Think on the Sweets thy Soul did feel,
when thou didſt well, and do ſo ſtill.

Think on the Pains that ſhall torment,
thoſe ſtubborn ones that ne'er repent;
Think on thoſe Joys that wait above,
to Crown the Head of Holy Love.

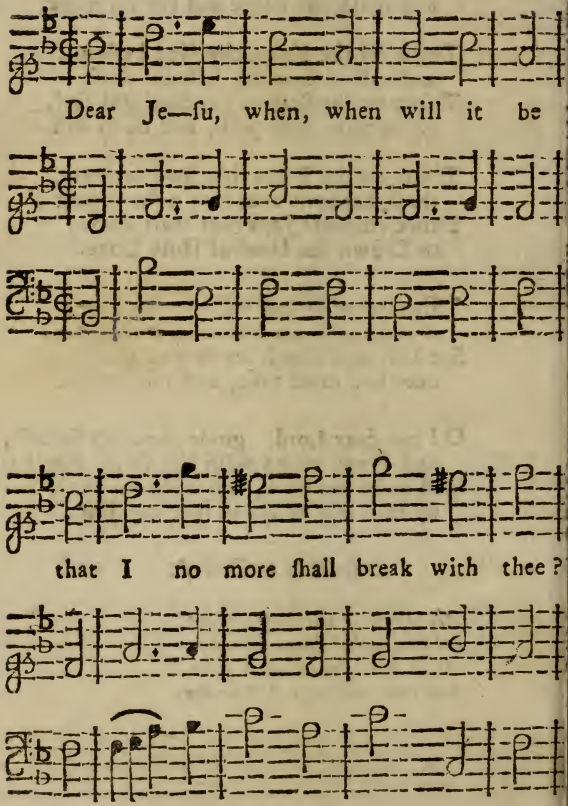
Think what at laſt will be thy Part,
if thou go'ſt on where now thou art:
See Life and Death ſet thee to chuſe,
one thou muſt take, and one refuſe.

O! my dear Lord, guide thou my Courſe,
and draw me on with thy ſweet Force;
Still make me walk, ſtill make me tend,
by thee my Way, to thee my End.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one undivided ~~Three~~ Deity:
As it has been in Ages gone,
may now and ever ſtill be done.

Hymn IV. Proper Tune.
Dear Jesus.



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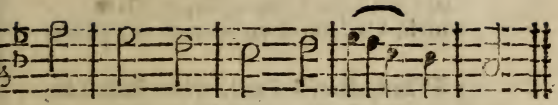
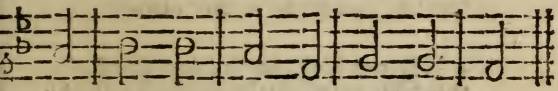
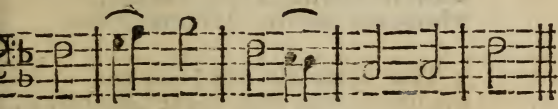
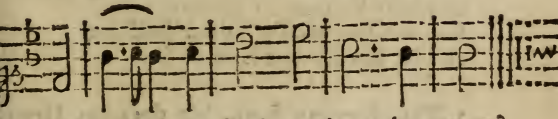


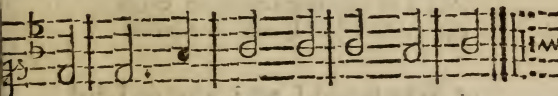
When will this war of Paſ—ſion ceaſe,

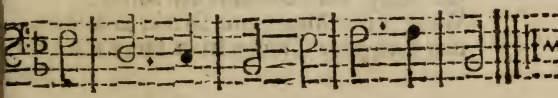






and let my Soul en-joy thy peace?





2 Here I Repent and Sin again,
now I revive, and now am ſlain ;
Slain with the ſame unhappy Dart,
which, Oh ! too often wounds my Heart.

3 When, dareſt Lord, when ſhall I be,
a Garden ſeal'd, to all but thee ?
No more expos'd, no more undone,
but live and grow to thee alone.

4 'Tis not alas ! on this low Earth,
that ſuch pure Flow'rs can find a Birth :
Only they Spring above the Skies,
where none can live, 'till here he dies.

5 Then let me die, that I may go,
and dwell where thoſe bright Lillies grow ;
Where thoſe bleſt Plants of Glory riſe,
and make a ſafer Paradiſe.

6 No dang'rous Fruit, no tempting *EVE*,
no crafty Serpent to deceive ;
But we like God's indeed ſhall be,
oh ! let me die that Life to ſee.

7 Thus ſays my Song, but does my Heart
joyn with the Words, and ſing it's Part ;
Am I ſo thorough-wiſe to chuſe
the other World, and this refuſe

8 Why ſhould I not ? what do I find,
that fully here contents my Mind ?
What is this Meat, and Drink, and Sleep,
that ſuch poor Things from Heav'n ſhould
[keep

9 Wha

9 What is this Honour, or great Place,
or Bag of Money, or fair Face:
What'sall the World, that thus we ſhou'd,
ſtill long to dwell with Fleſh and Blood.

10 Fear not my Soul, ſtand to thy Word,
which thou haſt ſung to thy dear Lord:
Let but thy Love be firm and true,
and with more heat thy Wiſh renew.

11 O may this dying Life make haſte,
to die into true Life at laſt;
No hope have I to live before,
but then to live, and die no more.

DOXOLOGY.

Great everliving God to thee,
in Eſſence One, in Perſons Three;
May all thy Works, their Tribute bring,
and every Age thy Glory ſing.

HYMN V.

Fain would my Thoughts.

Carliſle Tune. *Page* 42.

FAin would my Thoughts fly up to thee,
thy Peace, ſweet Lord, to find:
But when I offer, ſtill the World,
lays Clogs upon my Mind.

2 Sometimes I climb a little Way,
and thence look down below:
How nothing there do all Things ſeem,
that here make ſuch a Show.

3 Round about I turn my Eyes,
to feaſt my hungry Sight:
I meet with Heav'n in ev'ry Thing,
in ev'ry Thing delight.

4 I ſee thy Wiſdom ruling all,
and it with Joy admire;
I ſee my ſelf among ſuch Hopes,
as ſet my Heart on Fire.

5 When I have thus triumph'd a while,
and think to build my Neſt:
Some croſs Conceit, comes flattering by,
and interrupts my reſt.

6 Then to the Earth again I fall,
and from the low duſt cry,
'Twas not in my Wing, Lord, but thine,
that I got up ſo high.

7 And now, my God! whether I riſe,
or ſtill lie down in duſt:
Both I ſubmit to thy bleſt Will,
in both on thee I truſt.

HYMN

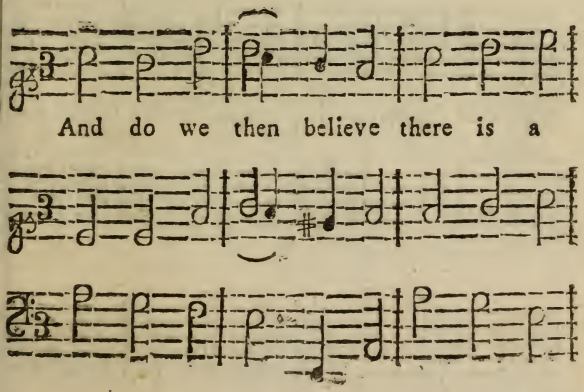
8 Guide thou my Way, who art thy ſelf,
my everlaſting End:
That every Step, or Swift, or Slow,
ſtill to thy ſelf may tend.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
one conſubſtantial Three:
All higheſt Praiſe, all humble Thanks,
may now and ever be.

HYMN VI. *Proper* Tune.

And do we then believe.



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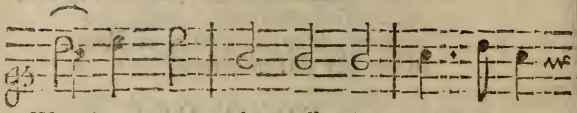
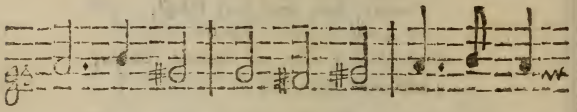
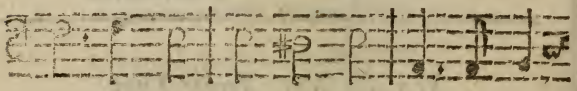
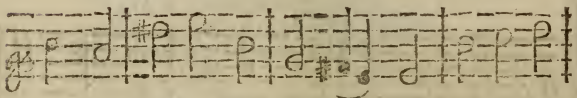


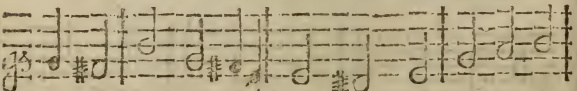
World to come, where all this world shall sum—

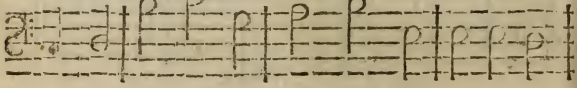






mon'd be to take their fi—nal doom? Is there a





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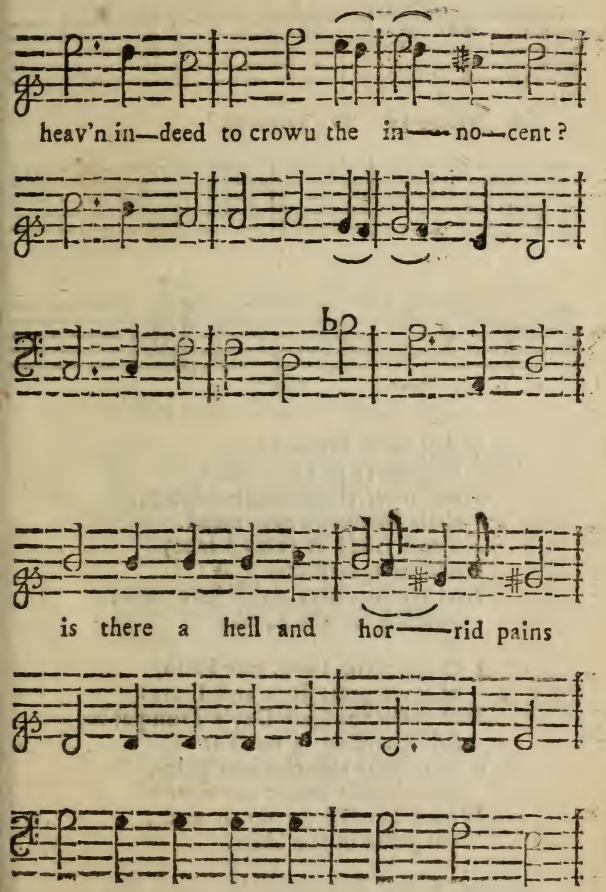
heav'n in—deed to crowu the in—no—cent?
is there a hell and hor—rid pains

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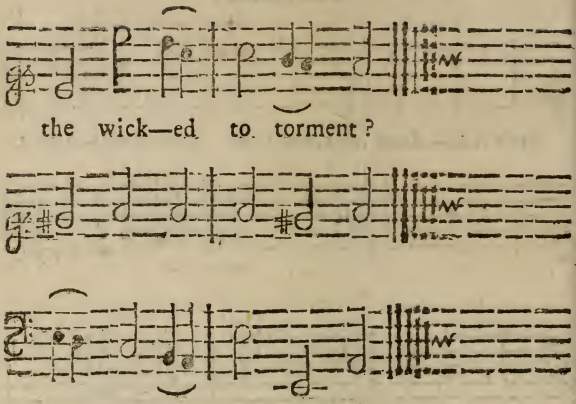


3 Are theſe Eternal too,
and never to have end:
Shall never theſe delights decay,
theſe Sorrows never mend.
4 Good God! is this all true,
and ſure moſt true it is:
And we live here, as if there were,
nothing ſo falſe as this.

5 O quicken, Lord, our Faith,
of theſe great Joys and Fears:
And make the Laſt Day's Trumpet be,
ſtill ſounding in our Ears.
6 Still make this glorious Hope,
ſhine bright before our Eyes:
We ſhall at laſt go up to meet,
our Jeſus in the Skies.

7 Come Jesus, come and take,
our banish'd Souls to thee.
Come quickly, Lord, that in thy Light,
our Eyes thy Light may see.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory to thee great God,
one coeternal Three:
As at the first Beginning was,
may now, and ever be.

HYMN VII.

Lord, what a pleasant Life.

Newbury Tune. *Page* 21.

LOrd, what a pleasant Life were this,
if all well did their Parts:
If all did one another love,
sincerely with their Hearts.

2 No suits of Law, no noise of War,
our quiet Minds would fright:
No fear to loose, no care to keep,
what justly is our right.

3 No envious Thoughts, no sland'ring Tongue,
would e'er disturb our Peace:
We should help them, and they help us,
and all Unkindness cease.

4 But the all-wise chuse other Laws,
and thought it better so:
He made the World and sure he knows,
what's best with it to do.

5 'Tis

5 'Tis for our good that this Ill,
is suffer'd here below:
'Tis to correct those dang'rous sweets,
that else would Poison grow.

6 So Storms are rais'd to clear the Air,
and chase the Clouds away:
So Weeds grow up to cure our Wounds,
and all our Pains allay.

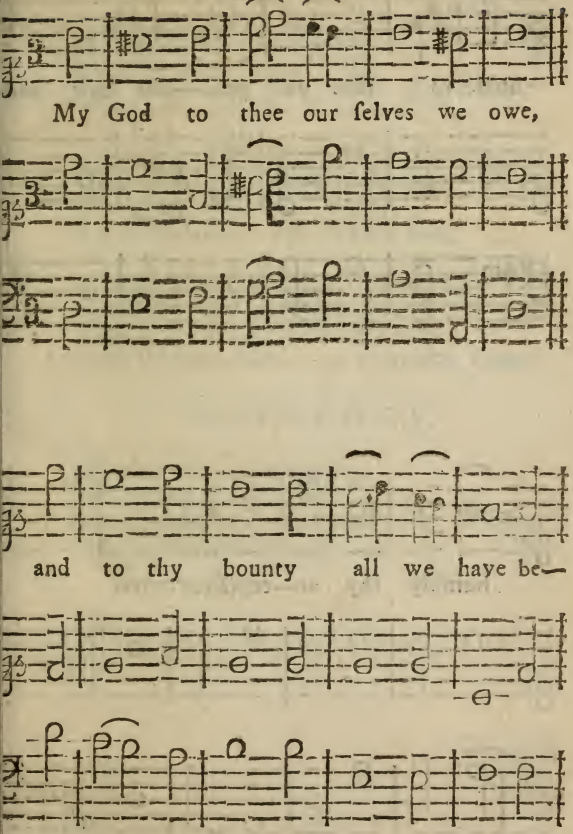
7 How often, Lord, do we mistake,
when we our Plots design:
Rule thou hereafter thine own World,
only thy self be mine.

8 Or rather, Lord, let me be thine,
else I am not my own:
Give me thy self, or take thou me,
undone if left alone.

DOXOLOGY.

To thee, great God, of Heaven, and Earth,
each Knee forever bow:
May all the Blessed sing above,
and we adore below.

HYMN VIII. *Proper* Tune.
My God to thee.



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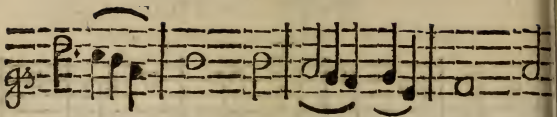
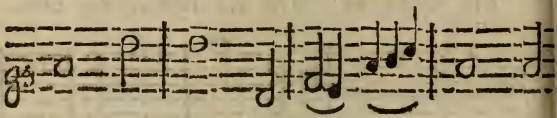
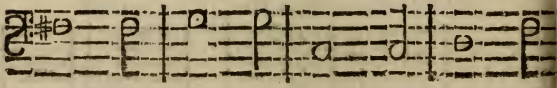
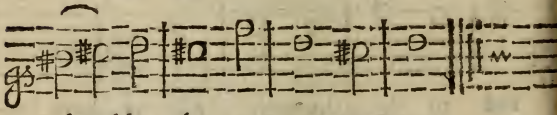


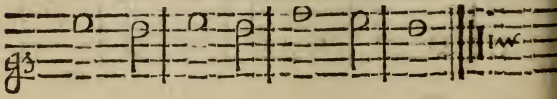
—hold to thee our prai—ſes bow, and

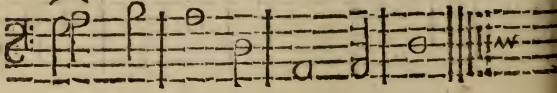






humbly thy ac—ceptance crave.





2 If we are happy in a Friend,
that very Friend 'tis thou beſtow'ſt :
His Pow'r, his Will, to help our End,
is juſt ſo much as thou allow'ſt.

3 If we enjoy a free Eſtate,
our only Title is from thee :
Thou mad'ſt our Lot, to bear that Rate,
which elſe an empty Blank would be.

4 If we have Wealth, that well tun'd Ground,
which gives the Muſick to the reſt :
It is by thee our Air is ſound,
our Food ſecur'd, our Phyſick bleſt.

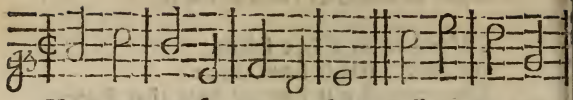
5 If we have Hopes one Day to view,
the Glories of thy bleſſed Face :
Each Drop of that refreſhing Dew,
muſt fall from Heav'n, and thy free Grace.

DOXOLOGY.

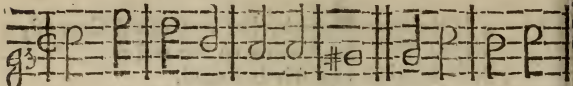
Glory to thee great God alone,
three Perſons in one Deity :
As it hath been in Ages gone,
may now and ſtill for ever be.

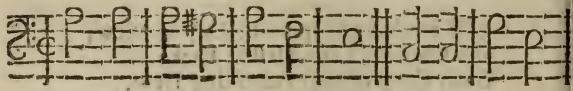
HYMN

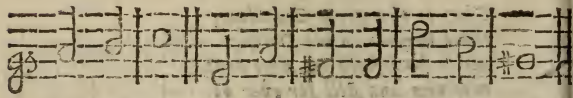
HYMN IX. *Proper* Tune.
How uneasy are we



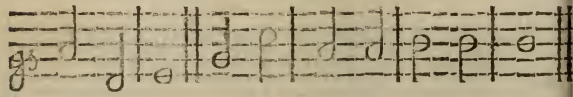
How un—ea--ſy are we here, full of ſin and

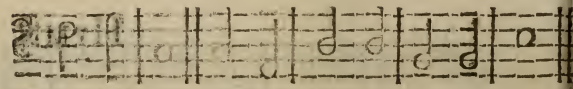






full of fear: e—ver wea--ry ne'er at reſt,





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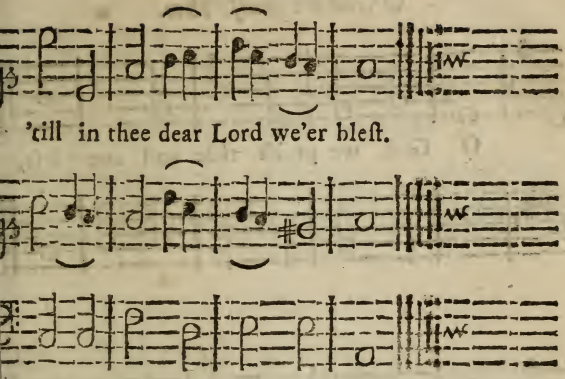


2 Earth's a Clog, the State of Life,
does but quicken Guilt and Strife:
With our ſelves we diſagree,
'till we all unite in thee.

3 Comfort can't be here below,
nothing real, all's a ſhow:
Bodies are our ſad diſguiſe,
none's himſelf until he dies.

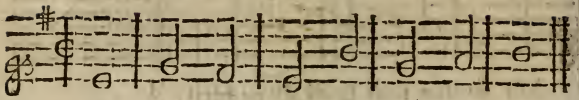
4 Here we dwell but not at Home,
'till we to thy Manſions come:
We purſue what flies away,
tho' that Moment we decay.

5 Ever thirſty, never full,
worldly Meat and Drink is dull,
Souls can never fitly Dine,
but on heavenly Bread and Wine.

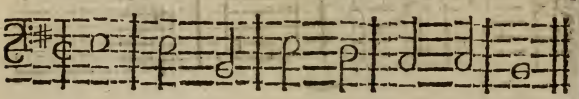
6 Lord, remove theſe ſhadows hence,
give us Faith inſtead of Senſe:
Teach us here in Life to Die,
that we live Eternally.

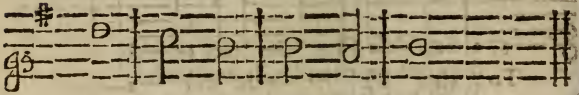
Hymn X. Proper Tune.

O God we praiſe thee.

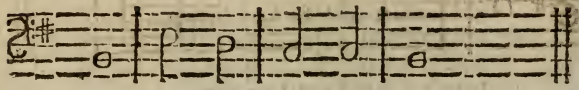


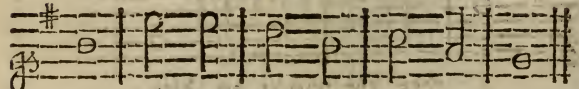
O God we praiſe thee and con—feſs,



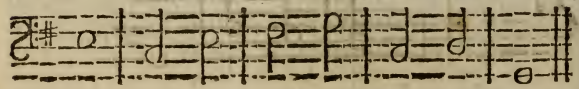


that thou the on—ly Lord,





and e—ver—laſt—ing Fa—ther art:



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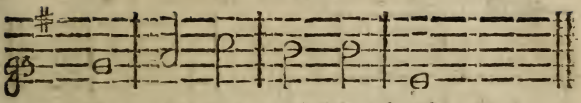
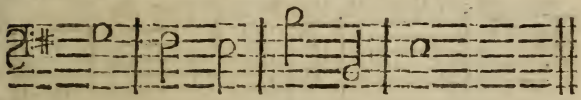
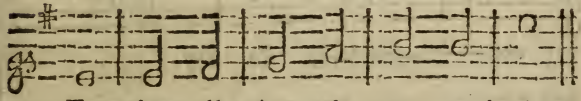
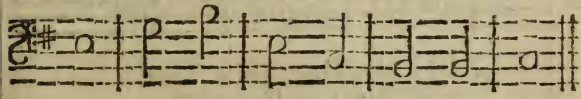


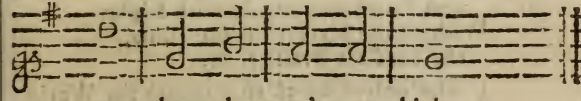
By all the earth a—dor'd,



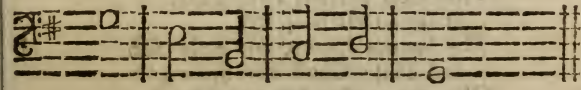


To thee all An—gels cry a—loud,





to thee the pow'rs on high,



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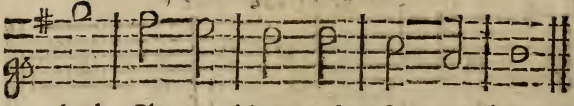
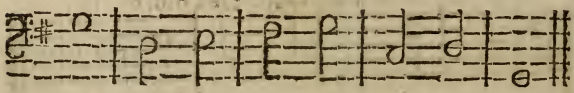
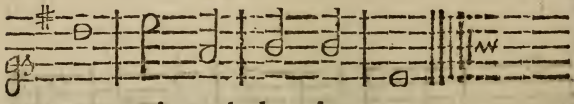
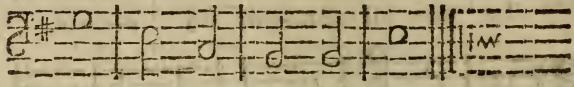


both Che—ru--bims and Se——ra-phims,





con——ti—nual—ly do cry.



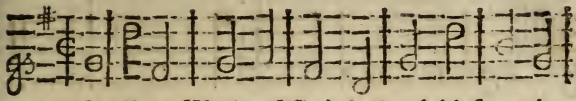
2 O! Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
whom heavenly Hoſts obey,
The World is with the Glory fill'd,
of thy Majeſtick Ray.
Th' Apoſtle's glorious Company,
and Prophets crown'd with Light,
With all the Martyr's noble Hoſts,
thy conſtant Praiſe recite.

3 The holy Church throughout the World,
O Lord, confeſſes thee,
That thou Eternal Father art,
of boundleſs Majeſty.
Thy honour'd, true, and only Son,
and Holy Ghoſt the Spring,
Of never ceaſing Joy: O Chriſt,
of Glory thou art King.

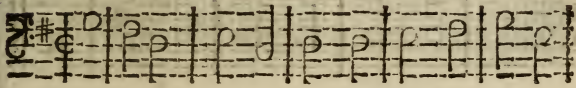
HYMN

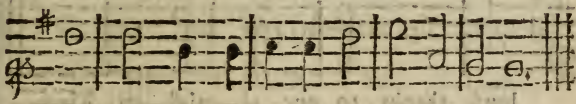
Hymn XI. Proper Tune.

Out of the Song of the three Children.

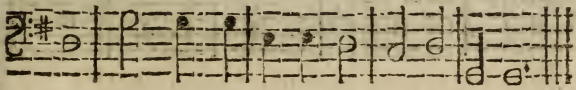


O all ye Works of God the Lord, bless ye the





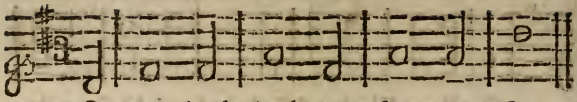
Lord, praise him and magni-fie him for e-ver.



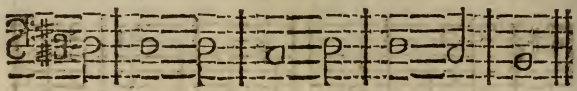
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord, &c.
3 O ye the Starry Heav'n high.
4 O ye the Waters 'bove the Sky.
5 O ye the Powers of the Lord.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon.
7 O ye the glistering Stars of Heav'n.
8 O all ye Children of Mankind.
9 O ye the Priests of God the Lord.
10 O ye the Servants of the Lord.

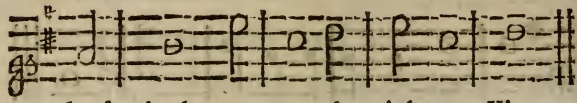
Hymn XII.

O come, loud Anthems,

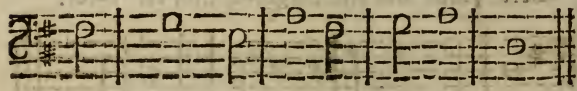


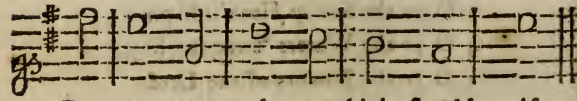
O come loud Anthems let us ſing,



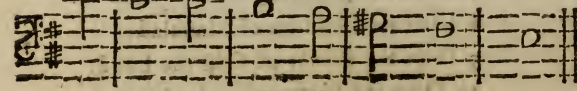


loud tkanks to our al—migh—ty King;





For we our voi—ces high ſhould raiſe,



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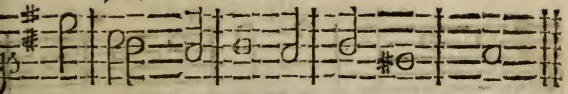
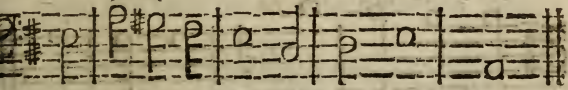
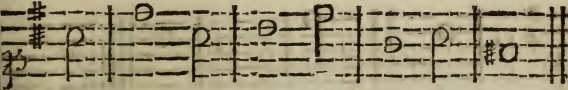
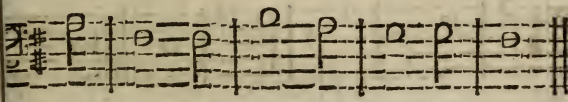


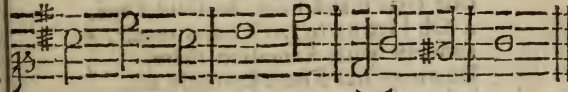
When our Sal—va—tions rock we praiſe



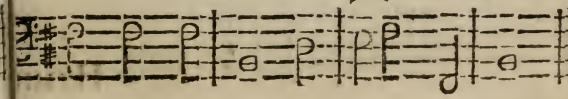


un——to his preſence let us haſte;





to thank him for his fa—vours paſt,



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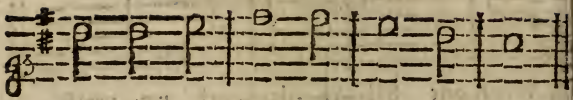
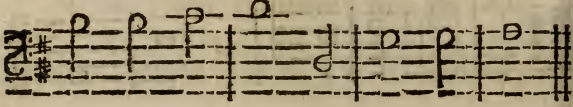
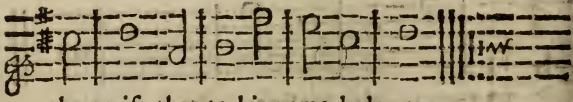
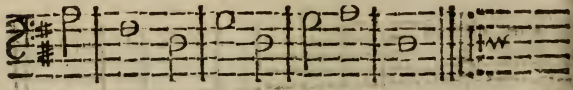


to him ad—dreſs in joy—ful ſongs,





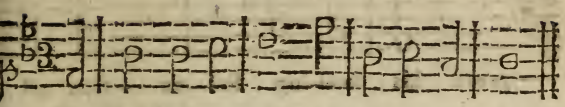
the praiſe that to his name belongs,



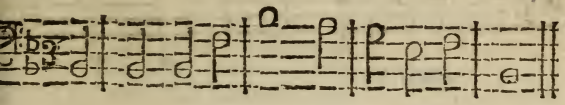
3 The rowling Ocean's vaſt abyſs,
by the ſame Soveraign right is his,
'Tis moved by his mighty Hand,
that form'd and fix'd the ſolid Land.
4 Oh! let us to his Courts repair,
and bow with Adoration there,
Down on our Knees devoutly all,
before the Lord our Maker fall.

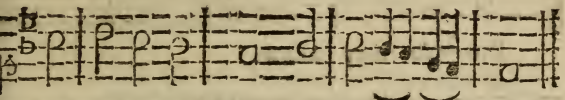
HYMN

HYMN XIII. Proper Tune.
Our God bless us all.

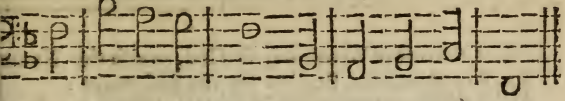


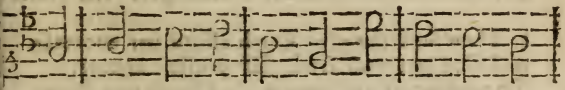
Our God bless us all with mercy and love,



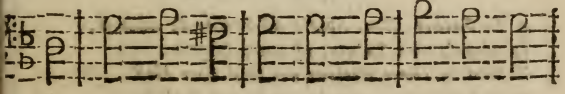


the cherishing Beams of favour be-stow;





that earth his just dealings may see and ap—



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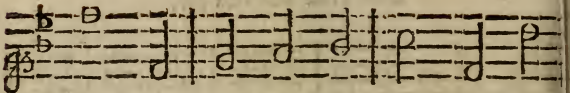
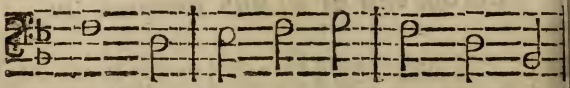
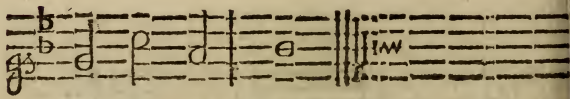
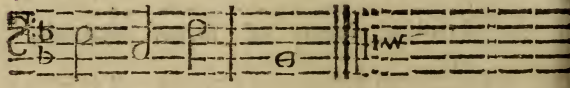


—prove his heal-ing Sal—va——tion all





Peo—ple may know.



2 Let therefore Mankind, O God, praiſe thy Name,
for Joy ſhout and ſing, to ſee thy juſt ways;
With wiſdom thou govern'ſt the World's mighty fame,
Let therefore all Nations, O God, give the Praiſe.

3 Then ſhall the glad Earth afford her encreaſe,
and God our own God, ſtill preſent appear,
To proſper us and ours with Plenty and Peace,
and Earth's remote Border of him ſtand in fear.

4 *To Father, Son, Spirit all Praiſe be addreſt,*
by Angels and Saints, of every Degree:
To God in Three Perſons one God ever bleſt,
as it hath been, now is, and ever ſhall be.

HYMN

HYMN XIV.

St. *Ann's* Tune. *Page* 38.

Behold we come,

BEhold we come, dear Lord to thee,
and bow before thy Throne:
We come to offer on our Knees,
our Vows to thee alone.

2 What e're we have, what e're we are,
thy Bounty freely gave:
Thou doſt us here, in Mercy ſpare,
and wilt hereafter ſave.

3 But can all our Store afford,
no better Gifts for thee:
Thus we confeſs thy Riches, Lord,
and thus our Poverty.

4 'Tis not our Tongue, or Knee can pay,
the mighty Debt we owe:
Far more we ſhould, than we can ſay,
far lower ſhould we bow.

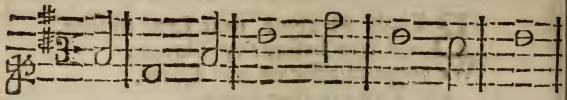
5 Come then my Soul, bring all thy Pow'rs,
and grieve thou haſt no more:
Bring every Day, thy choiceſt Hours,
and thy great God adore.

6 But above all, prepare thy Heart,
on this his own bleſt Day:
In it's ſweet Task to bear thy Part,
and ſing, and love, and Pray.

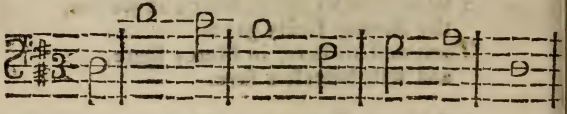
DOXOLOGY.

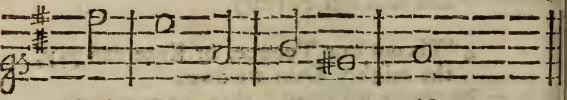
Glory to thee Eternal Lord,
Thrice bleſſed Three in One:
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd
'Till Time it ſelf be done.

HYMN. XV. *Proper* Tune.
Let all the Just.

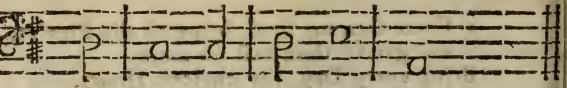


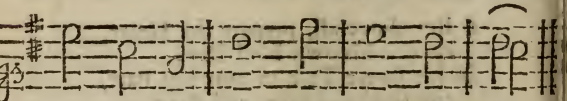
Let all the Just to God with Joy,



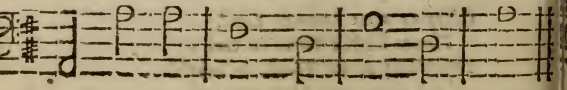


Their cheerful voi—ces raise;





For well the Righteous it be—comes



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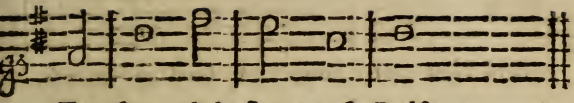
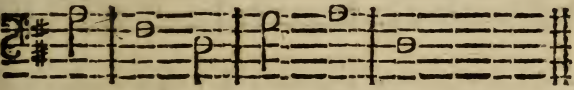
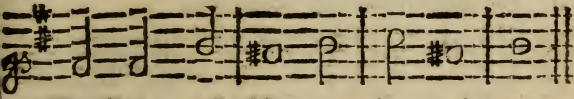
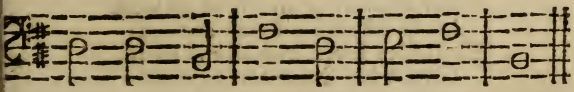


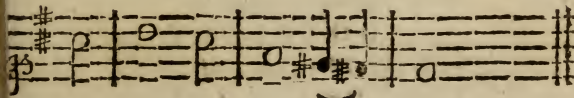
To ſing glad Songs of Praiſe.



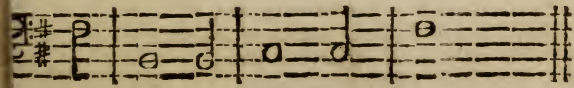


Let Harps, and Pſal—te—ries, and Lutes,





In joy—ful Con—ſort meet.



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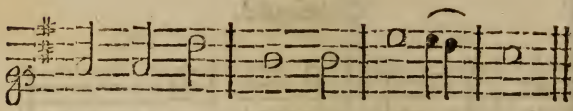
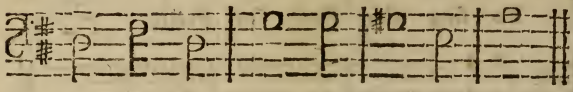
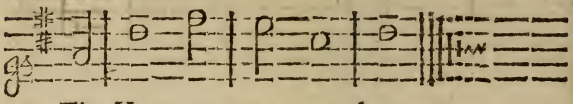
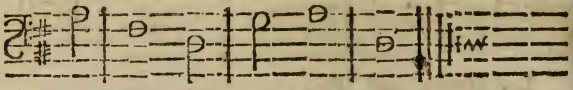


And New made Songs of loud ap—plauſe,





The Har—mo——ny compleat.



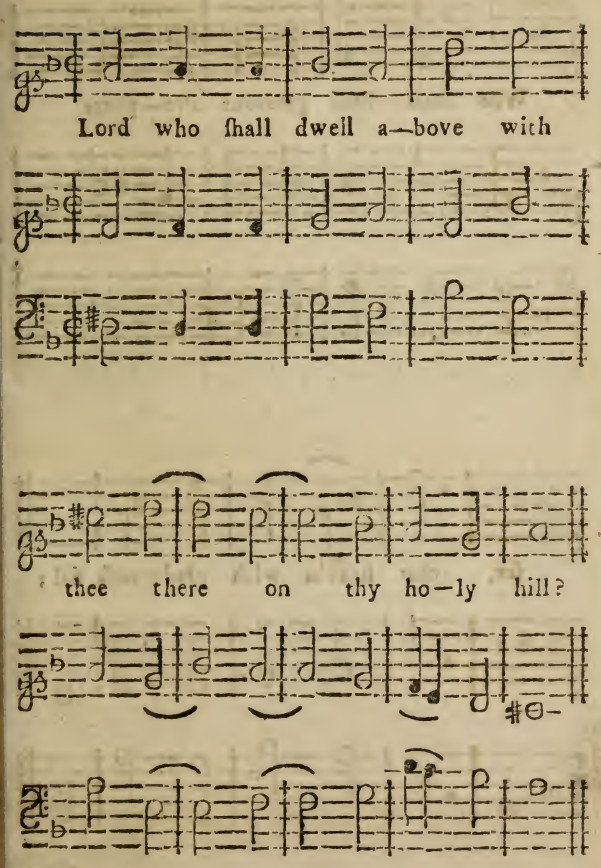
2 For faithful is the Word of God,
his Works with Truth abound:
He Juſtice loves, and all the Earth,
is with his Goodneſs crown'd.
By his Almighty Word at firſt,
the Heav'nly Arch was rear'd,
And all the beauteous Hoſt of Light,
at his Command appear'd.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory to thee O bounteous Lord,
who giv'ſt to all things Breath:
Glory to thee Eternal Word,
who ſav'ſt us by thy Death.
Glory O bleſſed Spirit to thee,
who fill'ſt our Hearts with Love:
Glory to all the Myſtick Three,
who reign one God above.

HYMN

Hymn XVI. Proper Tune.
Lord who ſhall.



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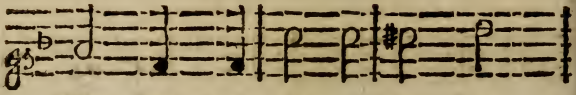
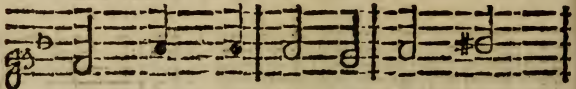
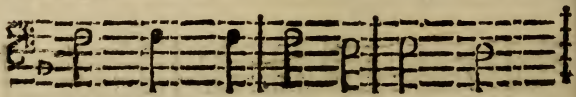
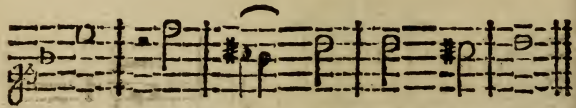


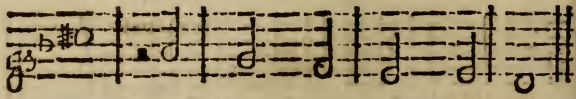
Who ſhall thoſe glorious Pro—phets

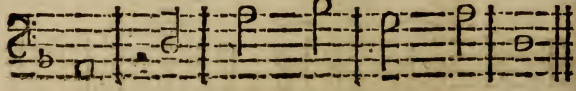






ſee, that heav'n with glad—neſs fill;





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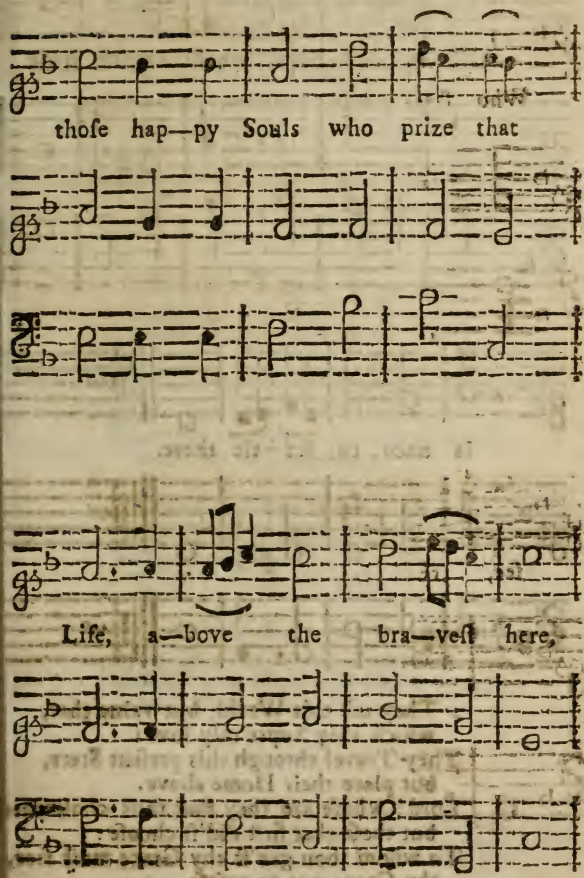
those hap—py Souls who prize that
Life, a—bove the bra—vest here,

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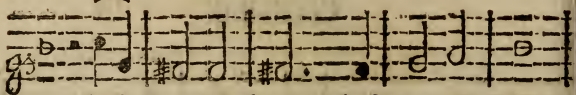
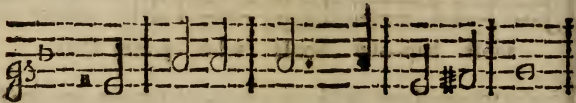
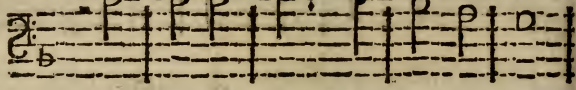
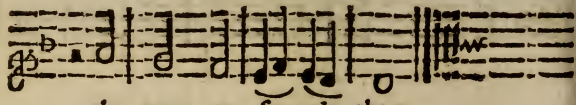


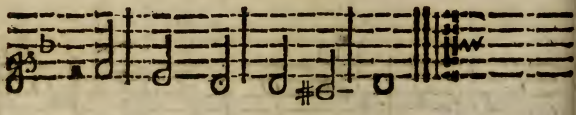
whoſe greateſt hope, whoſe eagreſt ſtrife







is once to ſet—tle there.



2 They uſe this World, but value that,
which they Supre'mly love:
They Travel through this preſent State,
but place their Home above.
Lord! whoſe are they that thus choſe thee,
but thoſe that firſt did'ſt chooſe:
To whom thou gav'ſt thy Grace moſt free,
thy Grace not to refuſe.

3 We

3 We of our ſelves can nothing do,
but all on thee depend:
Thine is the Work and Wages too,
thine both the Way and End.
O! make us ſtill our Work attend,
and we'll not doubt our Pay:
We will not fear a Bleſſed End,
if thou but guide our Way.

HYMN XVII.

Martyr's Tune. *Page* 14.

The Song of Simeon.

LOrd let thy Servant now depart,
into thy Bleſſed Reſt:
Since my expecting Eyes have been,
with thy Salvation bleſt.

2 Which 'till this Time thy favoured Saints
and Prophets only knew:
Long ſince prepar'd, but now ſet forth;
in all the Peoples view.

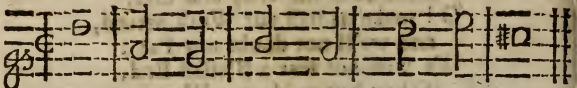
3 A light to ſhew the Heathen World,
the Way to ſaving Grace:
But O! the Light and Glory both,
of *Iſra'el's* choſen Race.

DOXOLOGY.

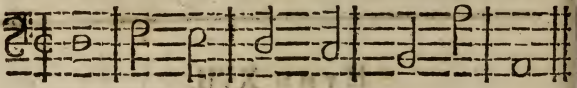
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one ever living Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

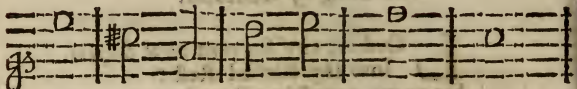
HYNM

HYMN XVIII. *Proper* Tune.
On the Nativity of Christ.

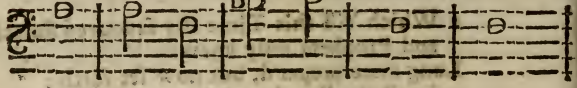


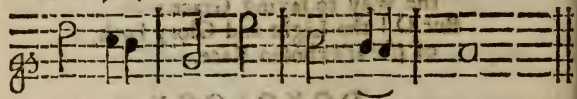
While Shepherds watch their Flocks by Night,



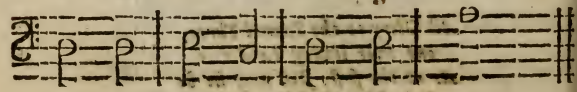


all feat—ed on the ground, the





An—gels of the Lord came down,



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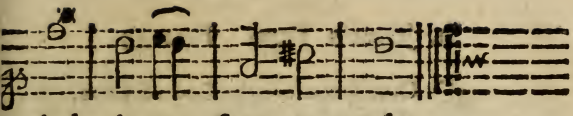
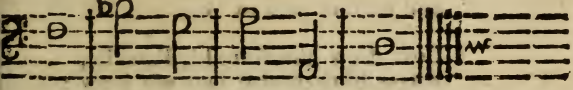




2 Fear not, ſaid he for mighty Dread,
had ſeiz'd their troubled Mind :
Glad Tydings of great Joy I bring,
to you and all Mankind,

3 To you, in *David*'s Town this Day,
is born of *David*'s Line :
The Saviour, who is Chriſt the Lord,
and this ſhall be the Sign,

4 The heav'nly Babe you there ſhall find,
to humane View diſplay'd:
All meanly wrapt in ſwathing Bands,
and in a Manger laid.

5 Thus ſpake the Seraph, and forthwith,
appear'd a ſhining Throng :
Of Angels praiſing God, and thus,
addreſt their joyful Song.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to God on High,
and to the Earth be Peace :
Good Will henceforth from Heav'n to Men,
begin, and never ceaſe.

HYMN

Paſſion. HYMN XIX.

St. *James*'s Tune. *Page* 42.

COme lets adore the God of Love,
and King of Suff'rings too:
For Love it was that brought him down,
and ſet him here in Woe.

2 Love drew him from his Paradiſe,
where Flowers that fade not grow:
And Planted him in our poor Duſt,
among us Weeds below.

3 Here for a Time this Heav'nly Plant,
fairly grew up and thriv'd:
Diffus'd its Sweetneſs all abroad,
and all in Sweetneſs liv'd.

4 But envious Froſts, and furious Storms,
ſo long ſo fiercely chide:
This tender Flower, at laſt bow'd down,
its bruiſed Head, and dy'd.

5 O! narrow Thoughts, and narrower Speech,
here your Defect confeſs:
The Life of Chriſt, the Death of God,
how faintly you Expreſs.

6 May he who from a Virgin Root,
made his fair Flow'r to ſpring:
Help us to raiſe both Heart and Voice,
and with more Spirit ſing.

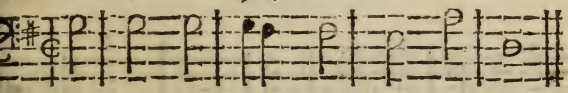
DOXOLOGY.

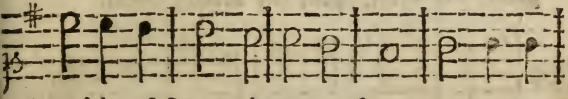
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
one undivided Three:
All higheſt Praiſe, all humble Thanks,
now and for ever be.

HYMN

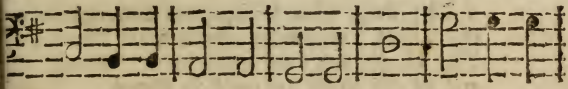
Hymn XX. *Proper* Tune.
Dear Saviour.

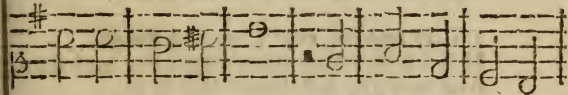
Dear Sa-viour, oh! what ails this heart?



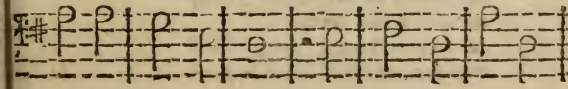


Sure 'tis of Stone, it cannot ſmart, nor yet re—





—lents the death of thee, whoſe death alone could



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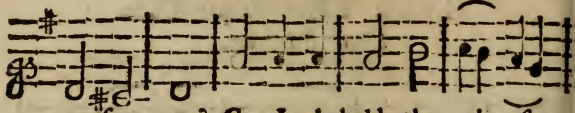
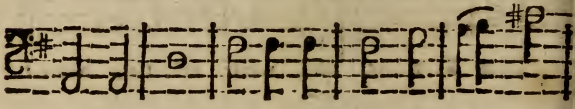
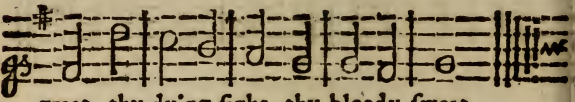
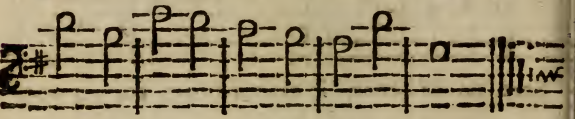


ranſom me? Can I behold thy pain ſo





great, thy dying ſighs, thy bloody ſweat.



2 Thy Back with Whips, and Scourges torn
thy ſacred Temples crown'd with Thorns,
Thy Hands and Feet nail'd to the Wood,
and all thy Body drown'd in Blood.
Can'ſt thou pour forth ſuch Streams for me,
and I not drop one Tear for thee.

3 Live and for ever Live and Reign,
bleſt Lamb whom thine own Love hath ſlain,
And may thy loſt Sheep live to be,
true Lovers of thy Croſs and Thee.
All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one undivided Deity:
As it was in Ages gone, Paſt
may now and ever hence be done.

HYMN

HYMN XXI.

Canterbury Tune. *Page* 56.

Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy Face away,
from him that lies Proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinful Life,
before thy mercy Gate.

2 Which Gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe,
that do lament their Sin:
Shut not that Gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

3 And call me not to ſtrict Account,
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appear.

4 I need not to confeſs my Life,
I am ſure thou can'ſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know, thou knoweſt well.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory, O bleſſed Spirit, to thee,
who fill'ſt our Souls with Love:
Glory to all the Myſtick Three,
who reigns one God above.

HYMN XXII.

St. *Alban's* Tune. *Page* 53.

On the Resurrection of Christ.

SInce Christ our Passover is Slain,
a Sacrifice for all:
Let all with thankful Hearts agree,
to keep the Festival.

2 Not with the Leaven, as of old,
of Sin and Malice fed:
But with unfeign'd Sincerity,
and Truth's unleaven'd Bread.

3 Christ being rais'd by Pow'r divine,
and rescu'd from the Grave
Shall die no more: Death shall on him
no more Domionion have.

4 For that he dy'd, 'twas for our Sins,
he once vouchsaf'd to die:
But that he lives, he lives to God,
for all Eternity.

5 So count your selves as dead to Sin,
but graciously restor'd:
And made henceforth alive to God,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore:
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

HYMN

HYMN XXIII.

London Old Tune. *Page* 32.

Veni Creator.

COme Holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father, and the Son,
the God of Peace and Love.

2 Visit our Minds, and into us.
thy Heav'nly Grace inspire:
That in all Truth and Godliness,
we may have true desire.

3 Thou art the very Comforter,
in all Woe and Distress:
The Heav'nly Gift of God most High,
which no Tongue can express.

4 The Fountain and the living Spring,
of Joy Celestial:
The Fire so bright, the Love so sweet,
and unction Spiritual.

DOXOLOGY.

To Thee, great God, of Heaven, and Earth,
each Knee forever bow:
May all the Blessed sing above,
and we adore below.

HYMN XXIV.

St. *Ann*'s Tune. *Page* 38.

The King, O Lord.

THE King, O Ld. with Songs of Praiſe,
ſhall in thy Strength rejoyce:
With thy Salvation crown'd ſhall raiſe,
to Heav'n his cheerful Voice.

2 For thou what e'er his Lips requeſt,
not only doſt impart:
But haſt with thy Acceptance, bleſs'd,
the Wiſhes of his Heart.

3 Thy Goodneſs and thy tender Care,
have all his Hopes out-gone:
A Crown of Gold, thou madſt him wear,
and ſet'ſt it firmly on.

4 Thy ſure Defence through Nations round,
hath ſpread his glorious Name:
And his ſucceſsful Actions crown'd,
with Majeſty and Fame.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore:
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

HYMN

Hymn XXV. Or, I. Concluding Doxology.

Romney Tune. *Page* 70.

Glory and Praiſe be to Thee, Lord
O righteous King of Hoſts :
To God, the Father, and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
Hallelujahs and Praiſing Hymns,
were ſung through Ages paſt :
Oh ! that our Bleſſings like thy Throne,
eternally may laſt.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hoſannah, Hoſannah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hoſannah. Hoſannah.

Hymn XXVI. Or, II. Concluding Doxology.

Northampton Tune. *Page* 70.

To God our Benefactor bring,
the Tribute of our Praiſe :
Too ſmall for an Almighty King,
but all that we can raiſe
Glory to thee, bleſs'd Three in One,
the God whom we adore :
As was, and is, and ſhall be done,
when Time ſhall be no more.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hoſannah, Hoſannah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hoſannah, Hoſannah,

HYMN XXVI.

Tune. *Page* 193.

On the divine Use of Musick.

WE sing to thee, whose Wisdom form'd,
the curious Organ of the Ear:
And thou who gav'st us Voices, Lord,
our grateful Songs in kindness hear.

2 We'll joy in God, who is the Spring,
of lawful Joy, and harmless Mirth:
Whose boundless Love is justly call'd,
the Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.

3 Thy Praises, dearest Lord, aloud,
our grateful Anthems shall rehearse,
Which rightly tun'd, are rightly stil'd,
the Musick of the Universe.

4 And whilst we sing, we'll consecrate,
to thee that violated Art:
In off'ring up, by ev'ry Tongue,
with ev'ry Song, a flaming Heart.

5 We'll hallow pleasure and redeem
from vulgar Use our tuneful Voice:
Those Lips that wantonly have sung,
shall be employ'd in nobler Joys.

6 Thus we, poor Mortals, here on Earth,
will imitate the Heav'nly Quires:
And in exalted Notes we'll send,
in holy Hymns our rais'd Desires.

7 And that we may be sure above,
when there we come our Part to know,
We'll practise both at Home and Church,
our *Hallelujah*'s here below.

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PSALMS and HYMNS

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Chriſtian Sacrifice,

OF

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FINIS.