ALLEGRO ASSAI.

## SUMMER STREET. S. M.

M #

Raise your tri - - um - - - phant songs, To an - - - im - mor - tal tune, To an im - mor - tal , tune;

Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds, - Let the wide earth resound the deeds, Ce - les - - - - - - - tial grace has done.

UNISON.

208 ALLEGRETTO. **HOPKINS. S. M.** M #

My soul with joy at - tend, While Je - - sus si - lence breaks; No an - gel's harp such mu - sic yields, As what - my shep - herd speaks

ALLEGRO VIVACE. **CORNHILL. S. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.**

My son, know thou the Lord, Thy father's God o - bey; Seek his pro - tect - ing care by night, His guardian care by day.

ALLEGRETTO.

## FRONT STREET. S. M.

M #

With humble heart and tongue, My God to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

## EPISCOPAL CHANT. S. M.

M #

Hymn Chant.
*From the American Harp.*

O Lord our heav'nly king, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **GLOUCESTER.** L. M. Six Lines. M # B. Milgrove.

Come all ye ser- vants of - - - - the - - Lord, And praise him for his sa - cred word, That word, like man - na, sent from

heav'n, To all who seek it free - ly giv'n; Its promis - es our fears re - move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.

# CHORISTER. L. M.

Six lines. M b *From the American Harp.* 211

In deep dis - tress I oft have cried, To God, who nev - er yet de - nied, To res - cue me op - prest with

wrongs; Once more, O Lord, de - liv - 'rance send, From ly - ing lips my soul de - fend, And from the rage of sland'ring tongues.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

# SILVANUS. L. M. M # Six Lines.

*From the American Harp.*

The triumph of his name re - cord; His sa - - cred name, &c. Where' -

ALTO.

Ye saints and ser - vants of the Lord, The tri - umph of his name re - cord; His sacred name for - ev - er bless; Where' - er The

His sacred name for - ev - er bless; Where'er the circling

- - er the circling sun dis - plays, &c.

Where'er the &c.

cir - cling sun - dis - - plays, His rising beams or setting rays, Due praise to his - great name ad - dress, Due praise to - his - great name ad - dress.

sun - - dis - plays.

ALLEGRO. **ST. HELEN'S. L. P. M. or L. M.*** **Six Lines.** M # Jennings. *From the Village Harmony*

I'll praise my mak - er with my breath, And when my voice is lost - - in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My

days - of praise shall ne'er - be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing last; - Or - - im - - mor - tal - i - ty - - - en - dures.

* When used as L. M. the two last strains are to be repeated

214 ALLEGRETTO CON SPIRITO. **EATON.** L. M. or L. P. M. Six Lines. M # Wyvill.

SOLO. TUTTI.

A - rise! a - rise with joy survey, The glo- ry of - - the lat - ter day; Al - ready is - - the dawn be - gun, Which

SOLO. TUTTI.

marks at hand a ris - ing sun! Al - rea - dy is the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.

ANDANTINO.

# ZION. L. P. M.

M #

Mazzinghi.
*With Alterations.*

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herds care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And

guard me with a watch - ful eye; :‖: My noon - day walks he shall attend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend. :‖:

My noon - day walks he shall at - - tend, And all my &c.

My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And &c.

**216** ALLEGRO ASSAI. **MARTIN'S LANE. L. P. M.** M # Dr. Arne.
*From the Village Harmony.*

2d. TREBLE.

I'll praise my Ma - ker with - my breath, And when - my - voice - - is lost in death, Praise shall - em - ploy my - no - bler pow'rs.

2d. TREBLE.

My days - - of - praise shall ne'er - be - past, While life, - - and thought, and be - - ing last, Or im - mor - - tal - - i - - ty en - dures.

# CEYLON. L. P. M.



Ye that de - light to serve the Lord, The hon - our of his name re - cord, His sa - - cred name for - ev - - er bless,

Where'er the cir - cling sun dis - plays, His ris - ing beams, or set - ting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r con - fess.

218 ALLEGRETTO. **NEWCOURT. L. P. M.** M # H. E.

*From the Village Harmony*

2d. TREBLE.

Great God, the heav'n's well order'd frame, De - clares the glo - - ry of thy name; There thy rich works of won - der shine:

SOLO. TUTTI.

A thous - - - and star - - - ry beau - - ties there, A thous - and radiant marks ap - - pear, Of boundless pow'r and skill di - vine.

SOLO. TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **MORDEN. L. P. M.** M # Dr. Madan. **219**

Je - sus, we hang up - on - the word, Our faith - ful souls have heard of thee; Be mind - ful of thy prom - ise, Lord,

Thy prom - ise made - to all, - - and me, Thy follow'rs, who thy steps pur-sue, And dare - be - lieve - that God is true.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

# GREAT ST: PAUL'S. L. P. M.

M #

Hymn.
*Or short Anthem.*

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or TENOR.

Let all - - the earth-their voi - - ces raise, To sing a lof - - ty - psalm of praise, And bless the great - Je - ho - vah's name; His glo - - ry - - let the

SOLO.

ORGAN.

TUTTI.

hea - - then know, His won - ders - - to the na - - - - tions - show, And all - his works - of grace - proclaim, And all - his works - - of grace - pro-claim.

TUTTI.

May be repeated.

Sing to the Lord a new made song, Let earth, in one as - - sem - bled throng, Her com - mon pa - tron's praise resound;

Sing to the Lord, and bless his name, From day to day his praise proclaim, Who us has with sal - - va - - tion crown'd.

222 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **KEW. C. P. M.** M #

Dr. Randall.
*From the Village Harmony.*

2d. Treble.

The joy - ful morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy hon - or'd dome, Thy pres - ence to a—dore:

SOLO. TUTTI

My feet the summons shall at - tend, With wil - ling steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hallow'd floor.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **THE PENITENT.** **C. P. M.** M # Dr. Barney. *With alterations.* 

When with my mind - de - vout - - ly press'd, Dear Sa - viour, my - - re - volt - ing breast Would past of - fen - - ces trace;

Trem-bling - - I make the black re-view, Yet pleas'd, be-hold, ad - mir - ing too, The pow'r - of chang - ing grace.

UNISON.

224 ALLEGRO. **RAPTURE. C. P. M.** M # Harwood.

Oh could I speak - the matchless worth, Oh could I sound the glo - - ries forth, Which in my Savior shine!

2d TREBLE. TUTTI.

I'd soar - and - touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sing, In notes al - - most di - vine.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO.

# CLINTON. C. P. M.

J. Burney.
*With alterations.*

Great God, our voice -- to thee -- we raise, Tune thou our lips -- and hearts with praise, - Thy good - ness to a - dore;

SOLO.

TUTTI.

Our life, -- our health, and ev' - ry friend, From thee -- a -- rise, - on thee - depend, Kind fa -- ther of the poor.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

226 ALLEGRO ASSAI. **DALSTON.** S. P. M. M # Hymn Chant. A. Williams.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry: 'Come let us seek our God to day!'

Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

ALLEGRETTO.

# ST. JEROME'S. S. P. M. M #

From an English Copy.



Up - - held by thy com - mands, The world se - cure - ly stands, And skies and stars o - - bey thy word;

E - ter - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

Thy throne was fix'd on high, Be - - fore the star - ry sky, E - - ter - - - nal is - - - - thy king - dom, Lord.

E - ter - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

228 ALLEGRO. **GREEN STREET. S. P. M.** M # **Hymn Chant.**

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to day!'

UN POCO STACCATO.

Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - or's pay.

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - - al state maintains, His head with - aw - - ful glo - ries crown'd;

FOR.

Ar - ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays - of ma - - - - - jes - ty a - round.

FOR.

May be repeated.

**230** ALLEGRO. **TRIUMPH. H. M.** M #

C. Lockhart
*From the Village Harmony.*

2d. TREBLE.

Re - - joice! the Lord is King! Your God and King a - dore! Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph

ev - - er - more! Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Re - joice! a - - gain, I say, re - joice!

UNISON.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

2d. TREBLE.

Let ev' - - ry creature join, To bless Je - ho - vah's name, And ev' - ry pow'r u - nite, To swell th'exalt - - ed theme: Let na - ture raise, from

UNISON

UN POCO STACCATO.

CRESCD:

ev' - ry tongue, A gen' -ral song of grate - ful praise, Let na - ture raise, from ev' - ry tongue, A gen' - ral song of grate - ful praise.

CRESCD:

ALLEGRO.

# SEBASTIAN BACH. H. M.

M #

*From the American Harp.*

2d. TREBLE.

SOLO.

O Zi-on, tune thy voice, - And raise thy hands on high! Tell all - the earth thy joys, And boast salva - tion nigh: Cheerful in God, A-rise and shine, While

SOLO.

ORGAN.

TUTTI.

rays di - vine - - Stream - all a - broad, Cheer - ful in God, A - - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

TUTTI.

A - wake! awake! a - rise, And hail the glorious morn! - Hark! how the angels sing, To you a Saviour's born!

UNISON.

Now let our hearts In con - cert move, And ev' - ry tongue Be tun'd to love.

34 ALLEGRO. **ST. PHILIP'S. H. M.** M # Leveque.

2d. TREBLE.

To God, the migh - - ty Lord, Your joy - - - ful thanks re - - peat; - To him due praise - af - - ford,

As good as he is great, For God does prove our con -stant friend, His bound - less love - - shall have no end.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

# SOUTHBURY. H. M.

M #

*From the Village Harmony. With Alterations.*



Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King - - a - dore; - - - - Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - - er -more.

Lift up your heart, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, a - gain I say, - re - joice, Rejoice, a - gain - - I - say, rejoice.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

# SHAFTSBURY. H. M. M #

W. Barney.
*From the Village Harmony.*

2d TREBLE.

A - wake our drow - sy souls, And burst the sloth - ful band; The won - ders of this day, Our noblest

PIU ALLEGRO.

songs de - mand. Au - spicious morn, Thy bliss - ful rays, Bright seraphs hail, In songs of praise.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.
CHORALMENTE.

2d. TREBLE.

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is fix'd on high; The gar - ments he as - sumes, Are light and maj - es - ty.

CANTABILE.

SOLO. TUTTI.

His - - - glo - - ries - - shine, with - - - beams - - so - - bright, No - - - mor - - - tal - - eye - - - can - bear the sight.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

# WEYMOUTH. H. M.

M #

R. Harrison.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE.

TUTTI.

All hail, tri-um-phant Lord, - - Who sav'st us by thy blood; - Wide be - - thy - name - - a - - - dor'd - - - Thou ris - ing reigning God.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE.

TUTTI.

With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And em-pires gain, Beyond the skies, With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And em - pires gain, Be-yond the skies.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

CHORAL. **BETHESDA. H. M.** M # Dr. Green.

Lord of the worlds a - - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair, The dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly

tem - ples are; To thine a - - bode, My heart as - - pires, With warm de - - - sires - To see my God.

240 UN PÒCO ALLEGRETTO. **WARSAW. H. M.** M #

Hymn.
*Or Short Anthem.*

Join all the glorious names, of wis - - - dom, love, and pow'r, That ev - - er mor - tals knew, That

an - - - gels ev - er bore: All are too mean to speak his worth; Too mean to set - - my - Su - viour forth.

May be repeated.

ALLEGRO VIVACE. **AMHERST.** **H. M.** M # *Hymn or Short Anthem.* W. Billings. *With alterations.* **241**

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame; His praise your songs employ, A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voices raise, Ye

che - ru - bim and ser - a - phim to - sing his praise, Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - rubim and seraphim to sing his praise.

31

May be repeated.

242 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **EAGLE STREET.** H. M. M # J. Smith. *With alterations.*

Join all - - the glorious names, Of wisdom, love - and power; That ev - er mortals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore:

SOLO. 2d TREBLE or BASE. TUTTI.

All are - - too - mean - to speak - his - worth, - Too mean - - to set - - the Sav - iour forth.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Yes! the Re - deem - er rose, The Sav - iour left the dead, And o'er our hel - lish foes, High rais'd his

conqu'ring head; In wild dis - - may, The guards a - round, Fall to the ground, And sink a - - way.

ALLEGRO.

# FALMOUTH.

Sevens. M # Two Stanzas.

Dr. Madan.
*With alterations.*

Hark!—the songs of Ju - bi - - lee, Loud—as migh - ty thunders roar; Or the fullness of - the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.

SECOND STANZA.

See Je - ho - vah's banners furled! Sheath'd his sword—he speaks—'tis done! Now the king - doms of this world, Are the king - doms of his Son, Are the kingdoms of his Son.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO.

## HAMBURG, or Naples. Sevens. M #.

Pleyel.
*Not original.*

2d TREBLE.

Sov'reign Ruler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear my ar - dent cry, Frown not, lest I faint and die.

ALLEGRO.

## PILTON. Old Sevens. M #

Weldon.

2d TREBLE.

Praise to God, im - mortal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Bount'ous source of every joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

246 UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **WESSELY.** Sevens. M # *From the American Harp*

Son of God, thy bles - sing grant, Still sup - ply my ev' - ry want; Tree of life, thine in - fluence shed, With thy fruit my spir - it feed.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO. **BEETHOVEN.** Sevens. M # *From the American Harp.*

SOLO. TUTTI.

Sweet the time, ex - ceeding sweet, When the saints to - gether meet; When - the Sav - ior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

SOLO. TUTTI.