ANDANTINO.

SPITER. New. C. M.

M #

TUTTI.

SOLO.

Lord, what is man, poor fee - ble man, Born of the earth at first; His life's a shadow light and vain, Still has - ting to the dust.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

CHORAL.

DUNDEE. C. M.

M #

2. Love is the golden chain that binds The hap - py soul's a - bove; And he's an heir of heav'n that finds his bosom glow with love.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ST. MATTHEW'S. C. M.

M #

Dr. Croft.
The original Composition.

With songs and honors sounding loud, Address the Lord on high; - - O'er the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky.

MENO ALLEGRO.

ST. MATTHEW'S. Second Stanza.

M b

Each Stanza may be used separately.

He sends his show'rs of blessing down, To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow.

ANDANTE.

WALLINGSFORD. C. M.

M b

Lord, what is man, poor fee - ble man, Born of the earth at first; His life's a shad - ow light and vain, Still hasting to the dust.

ALLEGRO.
ALLA CAPELLA.

ST. MARK'S. C. M.

M #

Twining.

For - ever bles - sed be the Lord, My Saviour and my shield; He sends his Spir - it with his word, To arm me for the field, To arm me for the field.

CHORAL.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

M #

Ravenscroft.

With deepest rev'rence of the mind, Look, O my soul, to God; Lift with thy hands a ho - ly heart, To his sub - lime a - bode.

CHORAL.

WINDSOR. C. M.

M b

G. Kirby.

That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th'ap - pointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

ZEUNER. C. M. M

Ye sons of men, a fee - ble race, Ex - pos'd to - - - ev'-ry - snare, Come, make the - Lord - your - dwell -ing-place, And try and trust -his - care.

CHORAL.

DEATH HYMN. C. M. M b

I. Harrod.

Stoop down, my thoughts, that used to rise, Converse a - while with death; Think how a gasp-ing mor - tal lies, And pants a - way his breath.

ALLEGRO.

STADE.* C. M. M

Hymn.
Or short Anthem.

J. Burney.

Lo, what - - a glo - rious cor - ner stone, The build - ers did re - fuse! Yet - God hath built his church thereon,

In - spite - - of en - vious Jews. Hal-le - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A - - - men.

HYMN FINE.

* *The hallelujah to be sung to the last verse set to this tune—and to the last verse of a hymn where the subject of the words renders it proper*

CHORAL.

ST. ANN'S. C. M. M

German Choral.
Arranged by Dr. Croft.

How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choi - cest rules im - parts, To keep the conscience clean.

UN POCO ALLEGRO.

BRAY. C. M. M

A. Williams Coll.
*Not original.**

SOLO. 2d. TREBLE or TENOR. TUTTI.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

SOLO.

ORGAN. TUTTI.

* See the tune Lutzern.

134 ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **PICKERING. C. M.** M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

How sweet - the name - of - Je - sus sounds, In a be - - liev - ers ears; It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fears, And drives away his fears.

SOLO. TUTTI.

LAMENTOSO. **GRAND FATHER. C. M.** M b

Why do - - we - mourn de - part - ing friends? Or shake at - death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

ALLO MODERATO.

PURCELL. C. M.

M b

Almigh - ty God thy pierc - ing eye, Strikes thro'the shades of night, And our - most se-cret ac - tions lie - - All o - - pen to - - thy sight.

LAMENTOSO.

FAST-DAY. C. M.

M b

Hear, gracious God, my hum - ble moan, To thee - I breathe my sighs! When will the tedious night - be gone? And when -the dawn - - a - - rise?

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

CLARENDON. C. M. M

Isaac Tucker.

What shall I ren - der - to my God, For - all his kind - ness shown? - - My feet shall - vis - - it thine a - - bode, My songs ad - dress - thy - throne.

CHORAL.

ST. JAMES'. C. M. M

R. Cowteville.

How shall I praise th' eter - nal God, That in - fi - nite un - known? Who can as - cend his high a - bode, Or come be - fore his throne?

MELEGRETTO MODERATO.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

M #

Dr. Wainwright.

ALTO SOLO.

TUTTI.

When I with pleasing won - der stand, And all my frame sur - vey; - Lord 'tis thy work, I own thy hand, That form'd my hum - ble clay.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ANDANTINO.

HUSSITTAN CHANT. C. M.

M #

Hymn Chant.

Thou blest Redeemer, dy - ing Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charming name, Nor half so dear can be.

ALLO MODERATO.

ABRIDGE. C. M. M

J. Smith.

Oh how I love - thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my - delight; And thence my me - di - tations draw, Di - vine ad - vice - by night.

ALLEGRETTO.

ARUNDEL. C. M. M

A. William's Coll.

Oh for a heart to praise my God, A heart - from sin - set free! A heart that's sprinkled with the blood, So free - ly shed - for me.

ALLO. MODERATO.

CLIFFORD. C. M. M

M TREBLE.

SOLO.

To Zi - on's - hill I - lift my eyes, From thence is all my aid; From Zi - on's hill and - Zi - on's

SOLO.

TUTTI.

God, From Zi - on's hill and - - - Zi - on's God, Who heav'n and earth hath made—Who heav'n and earth hath made.

TUTTI.

140 ALLEGRO VIVACE. **BRISTOL, or Bethlehem.** **C. M.** M #

While shep- herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on - the - - ground, - -All seat - ed on - the - - ground,

SOLO. TUTTI.

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry - shone - a - - round, - - - - And glo - ry shone - a - round.

SOLO. TUTTI.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

NEW MARLOW. C. M.

M #

Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; - Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glo - rious praise.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

CRAEFENAU. C. M.

M b

Stoop down my tho'ts that used to rise, Con - verse a - while with death; Think how a gasp - ing mor - tal lies, And pants a - way his breath.

ALLEGRO.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M. M

Dr. Randall.

SOLO.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousand thro' the skies, By thousand thro' the skies, By thousand thro' the skies.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

CHORAL.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M. M

Ravenscroft.

2d. Treble.

To cel - e - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the list'ning world, will I, Thy wond'rous works declare.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

NEWTON. C. M.

M #

T. Jackson.

A - mong the prin - ces earth - ly god's, There's none hath pow'r divine; Nor is their na - ture, migh - ty Lord, Nor are their works like thine.

ALLEGRETTO.

AFRICA. C. M.

M #

W. Billings.

Give thanks to God. in - voke his name, And tell the world his grace; Sound through the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

144 ALLEGRO.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M. M

Once more, my soul the ris - ing day, Salutes my waking eyes; Once more, my voice, the trib-ute pay, To him - that rolls the skies.

CHORAL.

ELGIN. C. M. M b

German Choral.

When ris - ing from the bed of death, O'er whelm'd with guilt and fear, I see my Ma - ker face to face—Oh, how shall I ap - pear!

ALLEGRETTO.

HOSANNA. C. M. M

All hail - - - - in - car - nate love!

Ho - san - na to - - our conqu'ring king! All hail - in - - car - - nate love! All hail - - in - - car - nate love!

- - - - - Ten thou - sand songs and glo - - ries wait, - To crown thy head a - - bove, To crown thy head a - bove.

146 ALLEGRETTO. CON DUOLE.

OLD BROMSGROVE. C. M.

M b

W. Knapp.

Heav'n has confirmed the dread - decree, That Ad - am's race must die: One gen - eral ru - in sweeps them down, And low - in dust - they lie.

CHORAL.

BEDFORD. C. M.

M #

German Choral.

My Sa-viour, my al - migh-ty friend, When I be - gin thy praise, Where will the growing num-bers end, The numbers of thy grace;

CHORAL.

KING. C. M. M

I'm not a - sham'd to own my Lord, Or to de - - fend his cause; Main - tain the hon - or of his word, The glo - ry of his cross.

CHORAL.

COLESHILL. C. M. M b

That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th'ap - pointed hour makes haste; When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

148 ALLEGRETTO. **ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.** M # W. Tansur.

M. TREBLE. SOLO. TUTTI.

The heav'ns - his righte - - ous - ness declare, And an - - gels hail - his birth: His gos-pel shall - his glo - ries bear A - round-th'ad-miring earth.

SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORAL. **YORK. C. M.** M # I. Milton.

How help-less guil - ty na - ture lies, Un - con-scious of her load! The heart unchanged can never rise, To hap - pi - ness and God.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

KROYWEN. C. M. M

Vain are the hopes the sons - of men, On their own works have built; Their hearts by na-ture all un - clean, And all - their ac - tions guilt.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

BUCKINGHAM. C. M. M ♭

Dr. Burney.
From the Village Harmony.

How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin how deep - it stains! And Sa - tan holds our cap-tive minds, Fast in - - his sla - vish chains.

150 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **MEAR. C. M.** M #

How wond'rous great how glorious bright, Must our Cre-a - tor be! Who dwells a-midst the dazzling light, Of an et - er - nal day.

CHORAL. **MEAR. C. M.** M # *Old Choral Style.*

How large the prom-ise! how di - vine! To Abraham and his seed! I'll be a God to thee and thine, Sup-ply - ing all their need.

ALLEGRETTO.

CREUTZACH. C. M. M

Come, happy souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lodi - ous songs; Come, ren - der to al - mighty grace, The trib - ute of - - your tongues.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

QUERFURTH. C. M. M b

Hear gracious God, my hum - ble prayer, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the cheering morn ap - pear? And when my joys a - rise?

152 ALLO MODERATO. **ECKARDTSHEIM. C. M.** M #

SOLO. TUTTI.

Fath - er, whate'er of earth- ly bliss, - Thy sov'reign will - de - nies; Ac - cepted at - thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise.

SOLO. TUTTI.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **HUMMEL. C. M.** M #

A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pi- ous pleas - ure, while - you sing, - In-creas-ing with the praise.

CHRISTMAS. C. M. M

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

G. F. Handel.

TENOR.

A - - wake my - soul, stretch ev - 'ry - nerve, And press with vig - or - on; - - A heav - 'nly

TREBLE.

BASS.

race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, - - And - - an im - mor - tal crown.

154 ALLEGRO MODERATO. **MANCHESTER. C. M.** M # Dr. L. Wainwright.

2d. TREBLE.

There is a land of liv - ing joy, - Be - yond - the ut - most - skies; - Where scenes-of bliss with - out - al - - loy, - In bound-less pros - pect rise.

ALLEGRO. **NEW YORK. C. M.** M # Dr. Blow.

2d. TREBLE.

Blest morn-ing, whose first op'ning-rays, Be - held - our ris - ing God; That saw - him - tri - umph - o'er - the dust, - And - leave - his - - last - - a - bode.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. **JORDAN. C. M.** M # **Two Stanzas.** W. Billings.

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - finite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures banish pain.

SECOND STANZA.

SOLO for Base or Tenor.

Sweet fields be - yond the swel - ling flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green; So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be - tween.

SOLO.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO QUASI ANDANTINO. **ARLINGTON. C. M.** M #

Dr. Arne.

The time is short!-sinners, be-ware, Nor tri-fle time a - - way; - - The word of great sal-va- tion hear, While yet 'tis called to day.

ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO. **STEPHENS. C. M.**

Jones.

The Lord is good, the heav'nly king, He makes the earth his care; Vi - sits the pastures ev - 'ry spring, And bids the grass ap - pear.

ALLEGRO MOLTO.

VICTORY. C. M.

M #

Altered.

In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace - - - he there re - veals; To heav'n your

joy and won - - - der - - - raise, - For there his glo - ry dwells, for there - his glo - - ry dwells.

UNISON.

58 ALLEGRETTO MODERATO. **BRADFORD. C. M.** M #

G. F Handel.
Not an original Hymn.

2d. TREBLE.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - - er prays - for me; Sal - va - tion to his saints he gives, And life and lib - er - ty.

ALLEGRO. **NORTHFIELD. C. M.** M b **Two Stanzas.** J. Holyok's Coll.

To God I cried, with mournful voice, I sought his gra - cious ear, In the sad day when trou-ble rose, And fill'd my heart with fear.

Will he for - ev - - er cast me off? His prom - ise ev - - er fail? Has he for - - got his

ten - - der love? Shall an - - ger still pre - - vail? Shall an - - ger - - still pre - - vail?

* The two Stanzas may be used separately.

160 ALLEGRO. **TOLLAND. C. M.** M # **Two stanzas.** R. Spofforth. *From the Village Harmony.*

I sing the migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise; That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.

I sing the wis - dom that or - dain'd, The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at his com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.

ALLEGRO.

KENDALL. C. M. M

Clark.
From the Village Harmony.

SOLO. TUTTI.

Gird on - thy sword, vic-to-rious Prince, - Ride with - ma - jes - tic sway; Thy ter - - ror shall strike through thy foes, And make the world o - bey.

SOLO. TUTTI.

CHORAL.

NORWAY. C. M. M

German Choral.

A - bove these heaven's cre - a - - ted sounds, Thy mer - cies Lord, ex - tend; Thy truth out - lives the nar - row bounds, Where time and na - ture end.

ALLEGRO.

WARWICK. C. M. M

Stanley.

Shine, migh-ty God, on Zi - on shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace; Re - veal thy pow'r through every land, And show thy smi-ling face.

CHORAL.

LONDON. C. M. M

Dr. Croft.
From the Village Harmony.

O praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord, His wor - thy praise pro - claim.

ALLEGRETTO
UN POCO STACCATO.

MILETUS. C. M.

M #

Thy good - ness, Lord, our souls con - fess, Thy good - ness we a - dore; A spring whose blessings nev - er fail, A sea with - out a shore.

UNISON.

ALLEGRETTO.

NEWPORT. C. M.

M #

The Lamb shall lead his heav'n - ly flock, Where liv - ing fountains rise; And love di - vine shall wipe a - way, The sor - rows of their eyes.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. M # Two Stanzas.

Flagel.

Not an original Hymn.

ANDANTINO.

2d TREBLE.

While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this con - se - crat - ed hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd!

Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

2d. TREBLE. SOLO.

In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there re - veals, His grace he there re - veals; To heav'n your joy and

SOLO.

TUTTI.

wonder raise, For - there his glo - - - ry dwells; To heav'n your joy and - won - der raise, For there his go - ry dwells.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

COLCHESTER. C. M. M

A. Williams.
From the Village Harmony.

Lo! what an en - ter - tain - ing sight, Those friendly brethren prove; Whose cheer - ful hearts in bands u - nite, Of har - mo - - ny and love.

ALLA CAPELLA.

ROCHESTER. C. M. M # Hymn Chant.

A. Williams.
From the Village Harmony.

O Lord, how in - fin - - ite thy love! How wond'rous are thy ways! Let earth be - - neath—and heav'n above, Combine to sing thy praise.