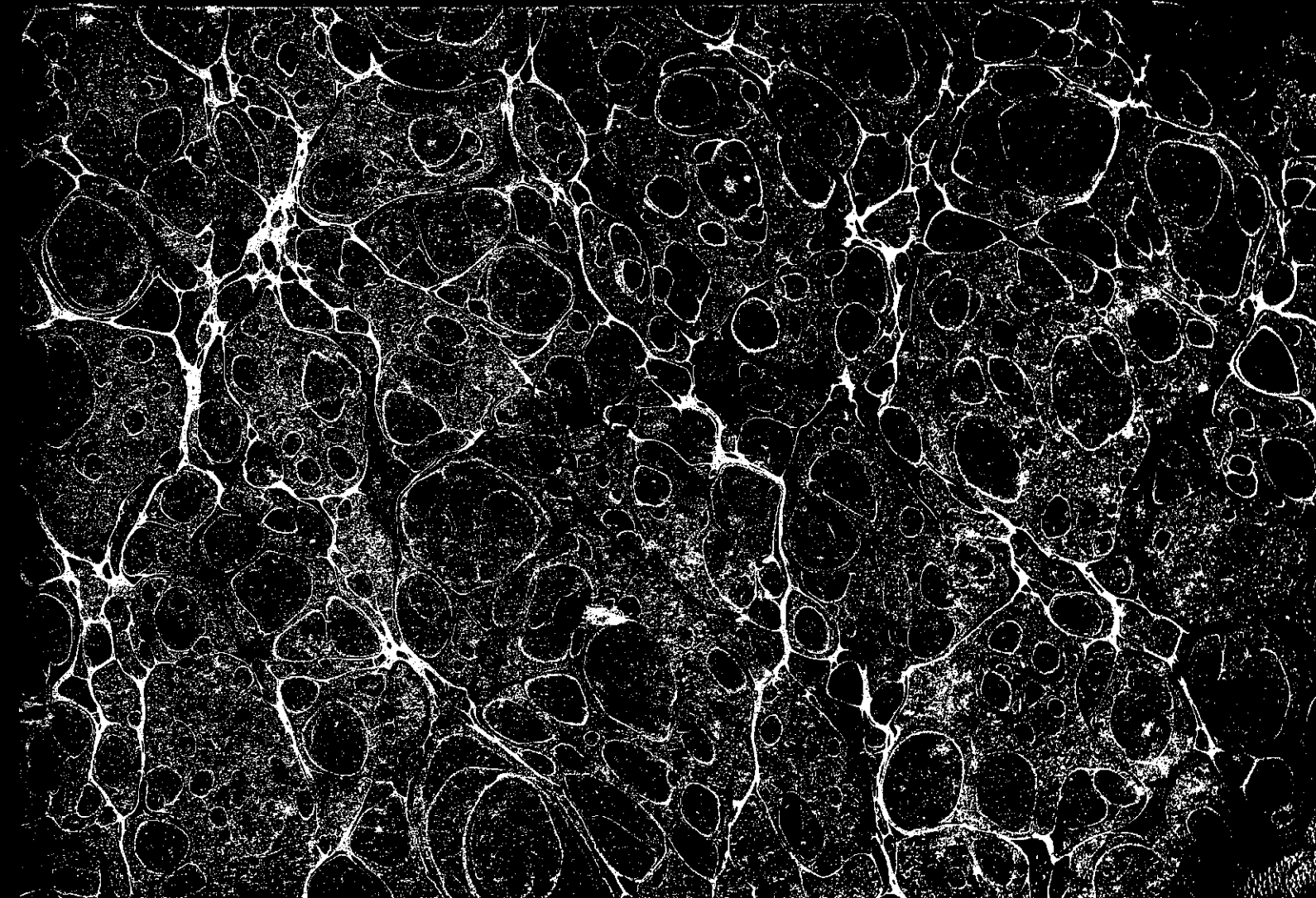


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SACRED HARMONY:

CONSISTING OF

A VARIETY OF TUNES,

ADAPTED TO THE DIFFERENT METRES IN THE WESLEYAN METHODIST HYMN BOOK.

AND A FEW

ANTHEMS AND FAVOURITE PIECES;

SELECTED FROM THE MOST APPROVED AUTHORS, ANCIENT AND MODERN,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE CONFERENCE OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH IN CANADA.

BY ALEXANDER DAVIDSON.

"They sing the LAMB in Hymns above,
And we in Hymns below."

Toronto, U. C.

PUBLISHED BY JOHN RYERSON, CONFERENCE OFFICE, 9, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS.

JOSEPH H. LAWRENCE, PRINTER.

MDCCCXXXIX.



P R E F A C E.

THE Denomination of Christians with which we have the happiness to be associated has always regarded the use of "*Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs,*" in the ordinances of Divine Worship, as a matter of vital importance. Even in social circles, and ordinary life, the members of our community have, very generally, felt the soul-exalting influence of such pious compositions. Hence, the agreeable variety of most excellent Hymns, compiled and extensively circulated by the late venerable Founder of our Connexion, has, with but little alteration, continued in use to the present day. Most of these were the offspring of his own pen, or that of his admirable brother; and we think it cannot be successfully denied that, while the poetry is of a superior order, they embody sentiments suited to every conceivable state of Christian experience.

That this Collection of Hymns might fully answer the ends designed by its publication, it has been found necessary, in most countries where it has been extensively used, to put into circulation a book of music corresponding with the various metres in which the hymns are composed. In this Province the need of such a volume has long been felt. Several years ago, the Conference determined to supply the deficiency, by furnishing a sufficient variety of Tunes for every measure contained in the Hymn-Book, adapted, as far as possible, to the difference of taste among the members of our numerous congregations; and thus to prevent, in future, the hitherto unavoidable disuse of many of those valuable Hymns which the genius and judgment of the WESLEYS were divinely enabled to bequeath to the Church of Christ.

Another evil sought to be remedied exists in the want of uniformity in singing throughout our extensive Connexion. When tunes are acquired only by the ear, or through the medium of different publications, it is quite impossible that all will sing the same tunes alike; and the necessary consequence is any think but harmony. By providing a standard work, with requisite introductory rules and lessons,

it is obvious that every facility will be afforded to secure accuracy; and, if it is properly and conscientiously attended to, each member of our Congregations, wherever he may enter one of our sanctuaries, will be able to join his fellow-worshippers, with harmonious heart and voice, in melodiously celebrating the high praises of his REDEEMER GOD.

"..... they introduce
 Their sacred song, and waken raptures high;
 No voice exempt; no voice but well could join
 Melodious part; such concord is in heaven!"

The Committee appointed by the Conference to superintend the compilation of such a work, have now the pleasure of presenting it to the public; and they feel assured, that those who are most extensively acquainted with the wide-spread and increasing Societies which form the Wesleyan-Methodist Connexion in this and the adjoining Provinces, will be the most ready to acknowledge its utility, and to hail its appearance.

Nor need the Methodist Body alone derive advantage from this selection of Sacred Music. While it was prepared with a particular reference to the cheerful nature of the Music generally used in the Methodist Church, it was by no means intended to be of an exclusive character. This is implied in the name adopted for it; and, before a tune was written, regard was had to the usages and probable wants of other denominations. As the Work is composed of a great variety of Tunes, selected with much care from Manuscript Collections made by the Compiler and others, in Great Britain and Ireland, as well as from the most admired European and American Publications, it is hoped that persons of the most discriminating taste of every persuasion will find in it something to approve.

To the Gentleman on whom devolved the labour of preparing this long-required publication, the warmest thanks of the lovers of *Sacred Harmony* are due, for the unremitting diligence and gratifying success with which he has kindly devoted himself to its completion. And it affords us great pleasure to state, that several musical amateurs, both European and American, by whom the Work has been examined, concur in recommending it as the best Selection which has come under their notice.

TORONTO, U. C.
 March 26th, 1835.

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

It is recommended to teachers to avail themselves of the use of the Black Board, upon which lessons for practice may be written to any extent, and all the characters explained in a very intelligible and interesting manner. Weekly meetings for practice should be held in all societies where it is practicable.

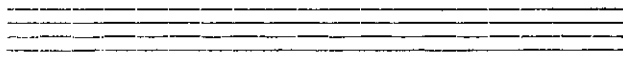
LESSON I.

THE STAFF.

1. What is a staff?

Five lines with the intermediate spaces.

EXAMPLE.



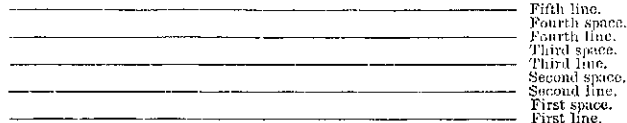
2. What is the use of a staff?

Musical characters are written upon it.

3. How are the lines and spaces counted?

From the lowest upward.

EXAMPLE.

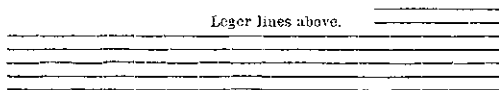


4. What are used when more lines or spaces are wanted?

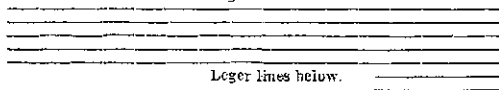
Leger lines.

EXAMPLE.

Leger lines above.



Leger lines below.



LESSON II.

OF MUSICAL SOUNDS ON THE STAFF.

1. How many primary musical sounds are there?

Seven.

2. How are they named?

By the seven first letters of the alphabet.

3. How are musical sounds represented upon the staff?

By the letters by which they are named.

4. What is a clef?

A character used to determine the situation of the letters upon the staff!

5. How many clefs are there?

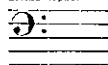
Only two in common use.

6. What are they called?

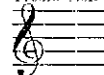
The Bass and Treble clefs.

EXAMPLE.

Bass Clef.

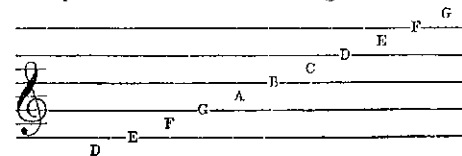


Treble Clef.



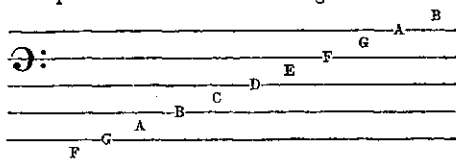
7. How are the letters placed on the staff according to the Treble clef?

Space above
Fifth line
Fourth space
Fourth line
Third space
Third line
Second space
Second line
First space
First line
Space below



8. How are the letters placed on the staff according to the Base clef?

Space above
Fifth line
Fourth space
Fourth line
Third space
Third line
Second space
Second line
First space
First line
Space below



Note.—Although the same clef is used for the Tenor and Treble, yet the latter is an octave higher than the former, and so is the Alto or Counter, when written on the lower part of the staff.

LESSON III.

NOTES AND RESTS.

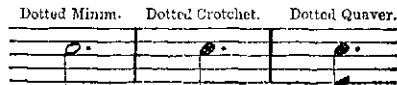
1. What are notes ?
Characters written upon the staff as signs of musical sounds, showing their length and order.
2. How many kinds of notes are there ?
Six.
3. What are they called ?
Semibreve, minim, crotchet, quaver, semiquaver, and demisemiquaver.

EXAMPLE.



4. What is the relative duration of these notes ?
The minim is half as long as the semibreve, the crotchet half as long as the minim, &c.
5. What is the use of a dot after a note ?
It adds one half to its original length.

EXAMPLE.



6. What is the use of the figures placed over or under any three notes of the same kind ?
It shows that they are to be performed in the time of two notes of the same kind without the figure.

EXAMPLE.



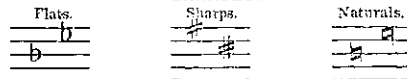
7. What are rests ?
Marks of silence.
 8. How many are there ? Six.
 9. What are they called ?
Semibreve rest, minim rest, crotchet rest, quaver rest, semiquaver rest, and demisemiquaver rest.
- EXAMPLE.
- Semibreve rest. Minim rest. Crotchet rest. Quaver rest. Semiquaver rest. Demisemiquaver rest.
-
10. How long should the performer remain silent at a rest ?
As long as he would be in singing its correspondent note.
 11. How may the length of a rest be augmented ?
By the use of a dot, as in the case of notes.

LESSON IV.

VARIOUS MUSICAL CHARACTERS.

1. What is the use of a Flat ?
It sinks the pitch of a sound half a tone.
2. What is the use of a Sharp ?
It raises the pitch of a sound half a tone.
3. What is the use of a Natural ?
It restores a note made flat or sharp to its original sound.

EXAMPLE.





4. What are flats and sharps called when placed at the beginning of a tune?
The signature.

5. When placed before a single note?
Accidentals.

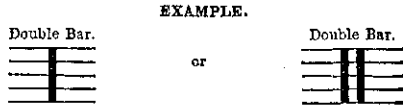
6. How far do accidentals extend their influence?
Through the measure in which they occur.

7. What is the use of a bar?
To divide the notes into equal measures.

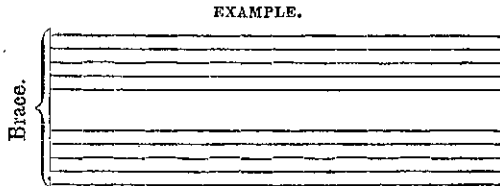
8. What is a measure?
All the notes contained between two bars.



9. What is the use of a double bar?
It shows the end of a strain, or a line of the poetry.

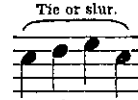


10. What is the use of a brace?
It shows how many parts are to be performed together.



11. What is the use of a tie or slur?
It shows that all the notes over or under which it is drawn are to be sung to one syllable.

EXAMPLE.



12. What is the use of a repeat?
It shows what part of a tune is to be sung twice.

EXAMPLE.

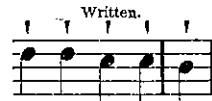


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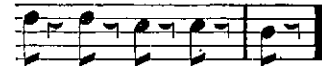


13. What is the use of staccato marks?
They show what notes are to be performed in a very short and distinct manner.

EXAMPLE.



Performed.



14. What term is used to designate a smooth and gliding manner?
Legato.

15. What is the use of a pause?
It shows that a note may be continued beyond its usual length.

EXAMPLE.



16. What are syncopated notes?
Those which commence on an unaccented and are continued on an accented part of the measure.

EXAMPLE.



INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.


LESSON V.

SOLMIZATION.

1. What is solmization?
The application of certain syllables to musical sounds.
2. What is its use?
It enables the learner to utter a sound with fulness and freedom, and assists him to secure a correct intonation.
It promotes a feeling or consciousness of the precise relation of the sounds in the octave to each other, and especially to the tonic or key note. By associating the several syllables with their corresponding sounds, this relation becomes familiar, and we acquire the habit of expressing any note with ease and certainty.
3. How many syllables are used in solmization?
Four.
4. What are they?
Fa,* Sol, La,* Mi.
*The *a* in these syllables may be sounded as in *far*, or *faro*, at the discretion of the teacher.
5. Which of these governs the others, and fixes their places on the staff?
Mi.
6. By what is the place of the syllable Mi known?
By the signature.
7. What is the signature?
The sharps or flats placed at the beginning of music.
8. What is the signature when there are neither sharps nor flats?
Natural.
9. If the signature be natural, on what letter is the syllable Mi?
On B.
10. If the signature be one flat, on what letter is the syllable Mi?
On E.
11. If two flats?
On A.
12. If three flats?
On D.
13. If four flats?
On G.
14. If the signature be one sharp, on what letter is the syllable Mi?

- On F#.
15. If two sharps?
On C#.
16. If three sharps?
On G#.
17. If four sharps?
On D#.
18. By what rule are the places of the other syllables known?
They follow upon each degree of the staff, in regular order.
19. What is the order ascending from Mi?
Fa, Sol, La, Fa, Sol, La.
20. What is the order descending from Mi?
La, Sol, Fa, La, Sol, Fa.
21. What effect have accidentals on solmization?
When these are used, it often becomes necessary to change the syllables, in order to sing in exact tune.
22. How are such changes to be made?
Sometimes by a different termination of the syllables, as *fe* for *fa*, *se* for *sol*, &c., and sometimes by considering the accidentals as occasional changes of the signature.

LESSON VI.

1. What is meant by time in Music?
The duration of sounds.
2. How many kinds of time are there?
Three.
3. What are they called?
Common, Triple, and Compound.
NOTE.—Strictly speaking, there are but two kinds of time, common and triple.
- COMMON TIME.
4. How many signs has common time?
Three.
5. What is the first?
This, 
6. What note or notes fill a measure?


A semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

7. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?

Four, in the time of four seconds.

8. On what part of the measure does the accent fall? On the first and third.

9. What is the second sign of common time?

This 

10. What note or notes fill a measure?

A semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

11. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?

Four, and one third quicker than the first mood.

12. On what part of the measure does the accent fall? On the first and third.

13. What is the third sign of common time?

This 

14. What note or notes fill a measure?

A semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

15. How is it measured? With two beats in a bar, in the time of two seconds.

16. On what part of the measure does the accent fall. On the first and third.

17. What is the fourth sign of common time?

The figures $\frac{2}{4}$

18. What note or notes fill a measure?

A minim, or its equal in other notes or rests.

19. How is it measured?

With two beats in a bar, and one third quicker than the third mood.

TRIPLE TIME.

20. How many signs has Triple time? Three.

21. What is the first?

The figures $\frac{3}{2}$

22. What note or notes fill a measure?

A dotted semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

23. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it? Three.

24. On what part of the measure does the accent fall? On the firsts.

25. What is the second sign of Triple time?

The figures $\frac{3}{4}$

26. What note or notes fill a measure?

A dotted minim, or its equal in other notes or rests.

27. How is it measured and accented?

The same as the first sign of Triple time

28. What is the third sign of Triple time?

The figures $\frac{3}{8}$

29. What note or notes fill a measure?

A dotted crotchet, or its equal in other notes or rests

30. How is it measured and accented?

The same as the first sign of Triple time.

NOTE.—The figures $\frac{2}{2}$, $\frac{4}{4}$, $\frac{2}{4}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{6}{8}$, &c, are used to express the fractional parts of a semibreve, as two halves of a semibreve, four quarters, two quarters, three quarters, three eighths, six eighths, &c.

COMPOUND TIME.

31. How many signs has Compound time? Two.

32. What is the first?

The figures $\frac{6}{4}$

33. What notes fill a measure?

Two dotted minims, or their equal in other notes or rests.

34. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?

Two.

35. On what part of the measure does the accent fall?

When there are but two notes in a measure, on the first; when there are six, on the first and fourth.

36. What is the second sign of Compound time?

The figures $\frac{6}{8}$

37. What notes fill a measure ?
Two dotted crotchets, or their equal in other notes or rests.
38. How is it measured and accented ?
The same as the first sign of Compound time.

LESSON VII.

THE DIATONIC SCALE AND THE MAJOR AND MINOR MODES.

1. What is the Diatonic scale ?
A gradual succession of eight fixed sounds, proceeding by unequal degrees or intervals, called tones and semi-tones.
2. How many tones are there in the Diatonic scale ?
Five.
3. How many semi-tones ?
Two.
4. What is meant by mode ?
The order of tones and semi-tones in the Diatonic scale.
5. How many modes are there ?
Two.
6. What are they called ?
Major and Minor.
- NOTE.—The first of the seven primary sounds being repeated to complete the octave makes the eighth.
7. What is the peculiar effect of each mode ?
The Major mode is bold and cheerful : the Minor is pathetic and mournful.
8. What is the order of intervals in the Diatonic scale, Major mode ?
From the third to the fourth sounds, [la to fa,] and from the seventh to the eighth sounds, [mi to fa,] are semi-tones ; the rest are tones.
9. What is the order of intervals in the Diatonic scale, Minor mode, *ascending* ?
From the second to the third sounds, [mi to fa,] and from the seventh to the eighth sounds, [sol to la,] are semi-tones ; the rest are tones.

NOTE.—We cannot attain the true pleasure of Sacred Music unless we feel a genuine spirit of devotion ; let us then ever maintain an awful reverence of that glorious Being whose praises we profess to celebrate, and while we sing with the understanding, let us sing with the Spirit also. Then shall we partake of its sweetest pleasures ; we shall be cheered and conducted through the present pilgrimage, with the pleasing hope of finally joining with the glorious company of the Church Triumphant, in singing praises to God and the Lamb for ever and ever.

10. What is the order of intervals in the Diatonic scale, Minor mode, *descending* ?
From the fifth to the sixth sounds, [la to fa,] and from the second to the third sounds, [mi to fa,] are semi-tones ; the rest are tones.
11. What is the difference between the ascending and descending scale, Minor mode ?
In the ascending scale, the upper semitone occurs between the seventh and eighth sounds ; but in the descending scale, it occurs between the fifth and sixth sounds.
12. What characters are used to denote this change in the Minor mode ?
Sharps or naturals are used on the sixth and seventh degrees of the scale as accidentals in ascending ; and naturals or flats are used as accidentals in descending.
13. When are the Major and Minor modes said to be relative ?
When the signature is the same.
14. What is the relative Minor to any Major key ?
Its third below.
15. What is the relative Major to any Minor key ?
Its third above.
16. What interval is that which determines the mode to be either Major or Minor ?
The third.
17. What is the difference between the third in the Major mode, and the third in the Minor mode ?
The Major third is a semitone greater.
18. To what is the peculiar effect of each mode to be attributed ?
To the third.
19. What is meant by the key note ?
The note with which the scale begins and ends.
20. What syllable is applied to the key note in the Major mode ? Fa.
21. What to the key note in the Minor mode ? La.

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

EXAMPLE OF THE SCALE IN THE MAJOR AND MINOR MODE.

Key of C, Major Mode.

Key of A, Minor Mode.

Musical staff showing the scales for C Major and A Minor. The C Major scale is written on a treble clef staff with a C-clef, starting on middle C (C4) and ascending to C5. The A Minor scale is written on a treble clef staff with an A-clef, starting on A3 and ascending to A4. Both scales are shown in their ascending and descending forms, separated by a double bar line.

Key of G, Major Mode.

Key of E, Minor Mode.

Musical staff showing the scales for G Major and E Minor. The G Major scale is written on a treble clef staff with a G-clef, starting on G4 and ascending to G5. The E Minor scale is written on a treble clef staff with an E-clef, starting on E3 and ascending to E4. Both scales are shown in their ascending and descending forms, separated by a double bar line.

Key of D, Major Mode.

Key of B, Minor Mode.

Musical staff showing the scales for D Major and B Minor. The D Major scale is written on a treble clef staff with a D-clef, starting on D4 and ascending to D5. The B Minor scale is written on a treble clef staff with a B-clef, starting on B3 and ascending to B4. Both scales are shown in their ascending and descending forms, separated by a double bar line.

Key of A, Major Mode.

Key of F#, Minor Mode.

Musical staff showing the scales for A Major and F# Minor. The A Major scale is written on a treble clef staff with an A-clef, starting on A4 and ascending to A5. The F# Minor scale is written on a treble clef staff with an F#-clef, starting on F#3 and ascending to F#4. Both scales are shown in their ascending and descending forms, separated by a double bar line.

Key of E, Major Mode.

Key of C#, Minor Mode.

Musical staff showing the scales for E Major and C# Minor. The E Major scale is written on a treble clef staff with an E-clef, starting on E4 and ascending to E5. The C# Minor scale is written on a treble clef staff with a C#-clef, starting on C#3 and ascending to C#4. Both scales are shown in their ascending and descending forms, separated by a double bar line.

Exercise 1.

Exercise 1. Ascending. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 Descending. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
fa sol la fa sol la mi fa fa mi la sol fa la sol fa

Musical staff for Exercise 1. The exercise is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the key of D major. The ascending scale is numbered 1 through 8, and the descending scale is numbered 8 through 1. The solfège syllables are written below the notes: fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la, mi, fa, fa, mi, la, sol, fa, la, sol, fa.

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

Exercise 1. (Continued.)

1 3 1 4 1 5

fa la fa fa fa sol

1 6 1 7 1 8

fa la fa mi fa fa

Exercise 2.

1 3 1 4 1 5 1

fa la fa sol fa fa fa

Exercise 2, (Continued.)

Musical score for Exercise 2, (Continued.) The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are: la, fa sol, fa fa. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 above the notes.

Exercise 3.

Musical score for Exercise 3. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are: sol la mi fa sol la fa sol fa la sol fa mi la sol. The score includes a repeat sign in the middle.

WINDSOR. C. M.

Example in the Minor of A.

Musical score for Windsor, C. M. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

LESSONS FOR THE EXERCISE OF THE VOICE.*

Ascending Scale—Major Mode.
Beat or Count 4 in a measure.

Descending Scale—Major Mode.

Ascending Scale—Minor Mode.

Descending Scale—Minor Mode.



No. 1.—Beat or count 2 or 4 in a measure.



No. 2.

No. 3.



EXERCISES FOR BEATING TIME.

No. 1. Beat 4 in a measure.

No. 2.

No. 3.

No. 4.



No. 5.

No. 6.

No. 7.



No. 8.

No. 9.

No. 10.

No. 11.

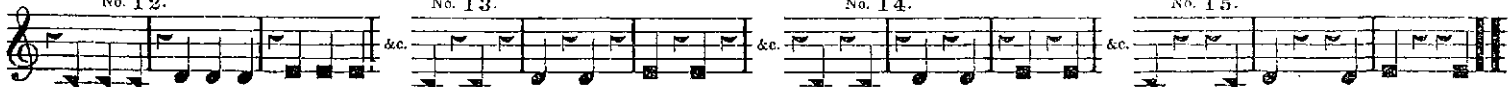


No. 12.

No. 13.

No. 14.

No. 15.



*These, and similar lessons, varied at the discretion of the teacher, should form part of every day's practice.

EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Adagio (or *Ado.*) signifies the slowest time.

Ad libitum, at pleasure.

Affettuoso, in a style of execution adapted to express affection, tenderness, supplication, and deep emotion.

Allegro, a brisk and sprightly movement.

Allegretto, less quick than *Allegro*.

Alto, Counter, or high Tenor.

Amoroso, in a soft and delicate style.

Andante, with distinctness. As a mark of time, it implies a medium between the *Adagio* and *Allegro* movements.

Andantino, quicker than *Andante*.

Anthem, a musical composition set to sacred prose.

A tempo, in time.

Bass, the lowest part in harmony.

Bis, this term denotes a repetition of a passage in music.

Cantabile, elegant, graceful, melodious.

Canto, song; or, in choral compositions, the leading melody.

Chorus, a composition or passage designed for a full choir.

Chromatic, a term given to accidental semitones.

Con furio, with boldness.

Crescendo, *Cres.*, or < , with an increasing sound.

Con spirito, with spirit.

Da Capo, or *D. C.*, close with the first strain.

Diminuendo, *Dim.*, or > , with a decreasing sound.

Dirge, a piece composed for funeral occasions.

Divoto, in a solemn and devout manner.

Duetto, or *Duet*, music consisting of two parts.

Dolce, sweetness, softness, gentleness, &c.

Espressivo, with expression.

Forte, strong and full.

Fortissimo, very loud.

Fugue, or *Fuge*, a piece in which one or more of the parts lead, and the rest follow in different intervals of time.

Forzando, [or *forz.*] the notes over which it is placed are to be boldly struck with strong emphasis.

Giusto, in an equal, steady, and just time.

Grave, *Gravemente*, deep emotion.

Grazioso, graceful; a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to *piano*.

Harmony, an agreeable combination of musical sounds, or different melodies, performed at the same time.

Interlude, an instrumental passage introduced between two vocal passages.

Interval, the distance between any two sounds.

Largo, somewhat quicker than *Grave*.

Larghetto, not so slow as *Largo*.

Legato, signifies that the notes of the passage are to be performed in a close, smooth, and gliding manner.

Lento, *Lentamente*, slow.

Melody, an agreeable succession of sounds.

Mezza voce, with a medium fulness of tone.

Mezza, half, middle, mean.

Moderato, between *Andante* and *Allegro*.

Oratorio, a species of musical drama, consisting of airs, recitatives; duets, trios, choruses, &c.

Overture, in dramatic music, is an instrumental strain, which serves as an introduction.

Orchestra, the place or band of musical performances.

Pastorale, a composition generally written in measure of 6-4 or 6-8, the style of which is soothing, tender, and delicate.

Piano, or *Pia*, soft.

Pianissimo, *Pianiss.*, or *PP.*, very soft.

Pomposo, grand, dignified.

Presto, quick.

Prestissimo, very quick.

Quartetto, a composition consisting of parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.

Quantetto, music composed in five parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.

Recitative, a sort of style resembling speaking.

Ripieno, full.

Sempre, throughout; as *sempre piano*, soft throughout.

Soprano, the treble or higher voice part.

Sostenuto, sustaining the sounds to the utmost of their nominal length.

Staccato, the opposite to *Legato*; requiring a short, articulate, and distinct style of performance.

Siciliano, a composition written in measure of 6-4 or 6-8, to be performed in a slow and graceful manner.

Soave, agreeable, pleasing.

Soto Voce Dolce, with a sweetness of tone.

Spirituoso, with spirit.

Solo, a composition designed for a single voice or instrument.

Vocal solos, duets, &c. in modern music, are usually accompanied with instruments.

Subito, quick.

Symphony, a passage to be executed by instruments, while the vocal performers are silent.

Tempo, time.

Tasto Solo, denotes that the movement should be performed with no other chords than unisons and octaves.

Trio, a composition for three voices.

Tutti, all, all together.

Veloce, quick.

Vigoroso, with energy.

Verse, one voice to a part.

Vivace, in a brisk and lively manner.

Volti, turn over.

SACRED HARMONY.



HYMN 275.

HENSBURY. C. M.

Treble.

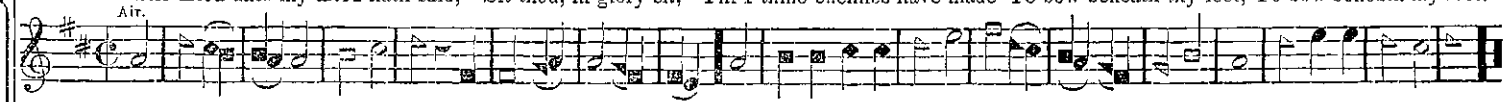


Counter.

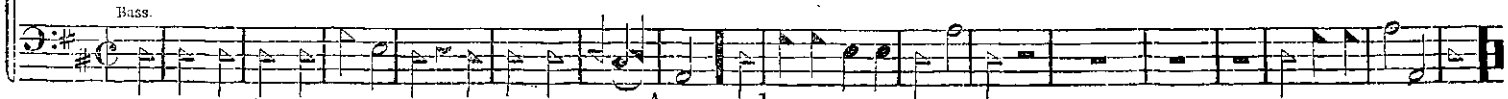


The Lord unto my Lord hath said, "Sit thou, in glory sit, Till I thine enemies have made To bow beneath thy feet, To bow beneath thy feet."

Air.



Bass.



PIA. FOR.

1. Je - sus hath died that I might live, Might live to God alone, Might live to God alone; In him e - ter - nal life re - ceive, I

PIA. FOR. PIA.

FOR.

him e - ter - nal life re - ceive, And be in spir - it one.

FOR.

2. Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable!
And wait with arms of faith t'embrace,
And all thy love to feel.
3. My soul breaks out in strong desire
The perfect bliss to prove;
My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.
4. Give me thyself; from every boast
From every wish set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost;
But give thyself to me.
5. Thy gifts, alas, cannot suffice,
Unless thyself be given;
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven!

1. Lord, I believe a rest remains, To all thy peo - ple known, A rest where pure enjoyment reigns, And

A rest, &c.

A rest, &c.

A rest, &c.

thou art lov'd a - lone : A rest where pure enjoyment reigns, And thou art lov'd a-lone.

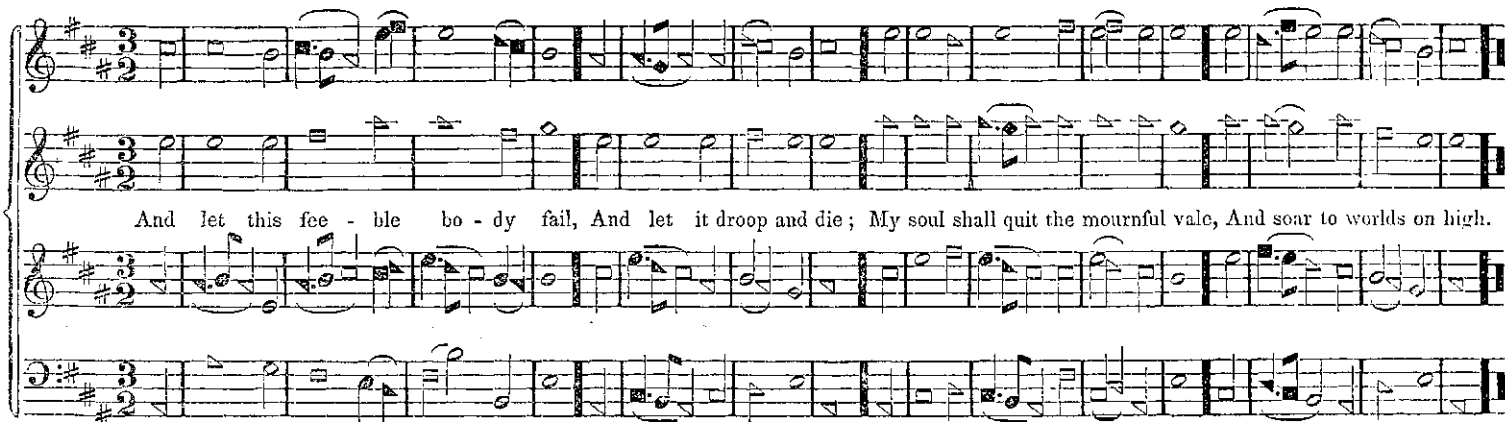
2. A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fix'd on things above ;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.
3. O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in !
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.
4. Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove :
To me the rest of faith impart,
The sabbath of thy love.

Father, how wide thy glo - ry shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thou - sand

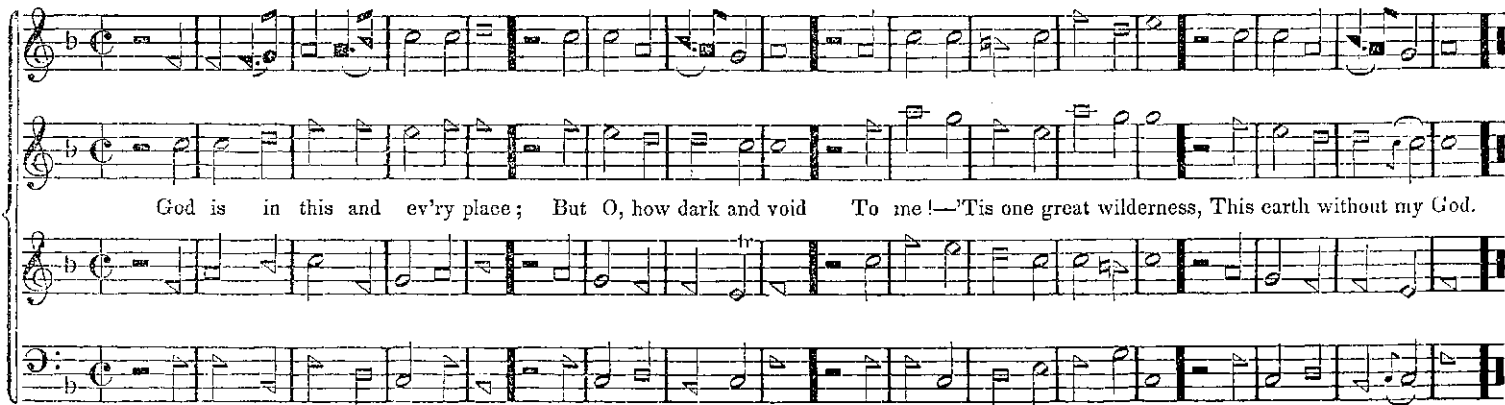
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment staff, a second vocal line, and a bass line. The music is in the key of B-flat major and common time. The lyrics are: "Father, how wide thy glo - ry shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thou - sand".

signs, Known through the earth by thou - sand signs, *ff* By thousands thro' the skies, By thou - sands through the skies.

The second system of the musical score continues with four staves. It includes dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo) above the vocal lines. The lyrics are: "signs, Known through the earth by thou - sand signs, *ff* By thousands thro' the skies, By thou - sands through the skies."



And let this fee - ble bo - dy fail, And let it droop and die; My soul shall quit the mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.



God is in this and ev'ry place; But O, how dark and void To me!—'Tis one great wilderness, This earth without my God.

1. Je-su, the word of mer-cy give, and let it swift-ly run; And let the priests themselves believe, And put sal-va-tion

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment staff, then a second vocal line, and finally a bass line. The music is in common time (C) with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are printed below the piano accompaniment staff.

on. And let the priests themselves be-lieve, And put sal-va-tion on.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same structure as the first system. The lyrics are printed below the piano accompaniment staff.

2. Clothed with the Spirit of Holiness,
 May all thy people prove
 The plenitude of gospel grace,
 The joy of perfect love.
3. Jesus, let all thy lovers shine,
 Illustrious as the sun;
 And, bright with borrow'd rays divine,
 Their glorious circuit run:
4. Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
 Their light where'er they go,
 And heavenly influences shed
 On all the world below.

1. Let the redeem'd give thanks and praise To a forgiving God! My fee-ble voice I can - not raise, PIA.

My fee - ble voice, &c.

ff

2. Till at thy coming from above,
My mountain-sins depart,
And fear gives place to filial love,
And peace o'erflows my heart.

ff

My fee - ble voice I can - not raise, Till wash'd in Je - sus' blood.

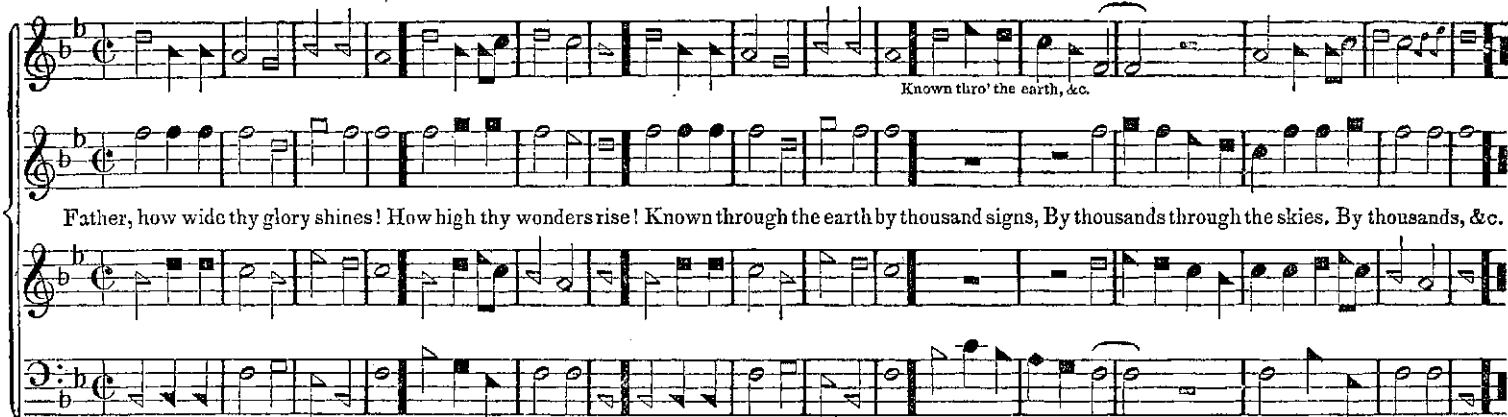
ff

3. Prisoner of hope, I still attend
Th'appearance of my Lord,
These endless doubts and fears to end,
And speak my soul restored :

ff

4. Restored by reconciling grace ;
With present pardon bless'd ;
And fitted by true holiness
For my eternal rest.

2. Till at thy coming from above,
My mountain-sins depart,
And fear gives place to filial love,
And peace o'erflows my heart.
3. Prisoner of hope, I still attend
Th'appearance of my Lord,
These endless doubts and fears to end,
And speak my soul restored :
4. Restored by reconciling grace ;
With present pardon bless'd ;
And fitted by true holiness
For my eternal rest.

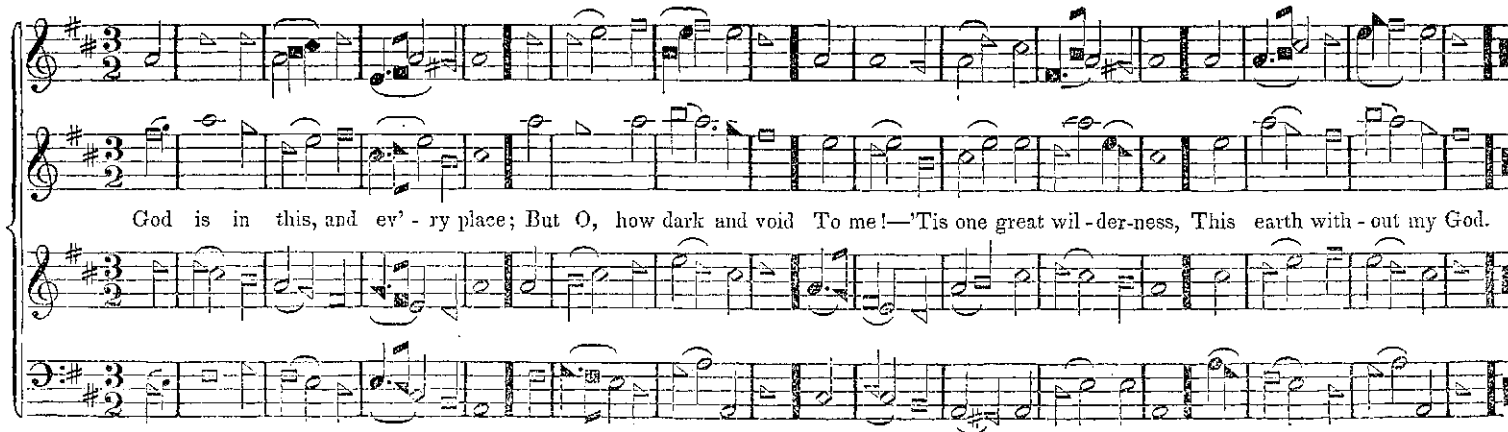


Known thro' the earth, &c.

Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known through the earth by thousand signs, By thousands through the skies. By thousands, &c.

BEXLEY. C. M.

HYMN 117.



God is in this, and ev' - ry place; But O, how dark and void To me!—'Tis one great wil - der-ness, This earth with - out my God.

Come, O my God, the pro-mise seal, This mountain, sin, re-move: Now in my gasping soul re-veal The vir-tue of thy love.

How hap-py ev - ry child of grace, Who knows his sins forgiven! This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven.

1. Father of mer - cies, &c.
 mer - cies, in thy word What end - less glo - ry shines! For ev - er be thy name a - dored, For

Fa - ther of mer - cies, &c. For ev - er be,

these ce - les - tial lines, For these ce - les - tial lines.

2. Here may the wretched sons of want
 Exhaustless riches find;
 Riches, above what earth can grant,
 And lasting as the mind.
3. Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
 And yields a free repast;
 Sublimier sweets than nature knows,
 Invite the longing taste.
4. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;
 And life and everlasting joys.
 Attend the blissful sound.

HYMN 712.

LYDIA 1st. C. M.

11

Sing to the great Jehovah's praise; All praise to him belongs: Who kindly lengthens out our days, Demands our choicest songs, Demands our choicest songs.

HYMN 767.

LONDON NEW. C. M.

Join, all ye ransom'd sons of grace, The ho - ly joy pro-long, And shout to the Re-deemer's praise A sol-lemn midnight song.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me; A token of his love he gives, A pledge of

PIA. FOR.

lib - er - ty, A pledge of lib-er - ty, A pledge of lib - er - ty.

2. I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.
3. He wills that I should holy be;
What can withstand his will!
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.
4. Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

Let me alone an-oth-er year, In hon-or of thy Son, Who doth my ad-vo-cate ap-pear, Be-fore thy gracious throne.

Wo to the men on earth who dwell, Nor dread th'Almighty's frown; When God doth all his wrath reveal, And shower his judgments down!

Terrible thought! shall I a-lone, Who may be saved—shall I— Of all, a-las! whom I have known, Through sin, for ev-er die!

MEAR. C. M.

HYMN 663.

O for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

1. Eternal Wisdom! thee we praise, Thee the creation sings, Thee the creation sings; With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace

And

rings, And heaven's high pa-lace rings, And heaven's high pa-lace rings.

- 2. Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky,
How glorious to behold!
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And starr'd with sparkling gold.
- 3. There thou hast bid the globes of light,
Their endless circle run:
There, the pale planet rules the night;
The day obeys the sun.
- 4. If down I turn my wondering eyes
On clouds and storms below,
Those under-regions of the skies
Thy numerous glories show.

heaven's. &c.

And heaven's, &c.

My God, my God, to thee I cry; Thee on - ly would I know: Thy pu - ri - fy - ing blood ap - ply, And wash me white as snow.

The musical score for 'SUSANNAH. C. M.' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

LYDIA 2ND C. M.

HYMN 15.

Happy the souls to Jesus join'd, And sav'd by grace alone : And sav'd, &c. Walking in all his ways, they find Their heav'n on earth begun, Their heav'n, &c.

The musical score for 'LYDIA 2ND C. M.' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. There are performance markings 'PIA.' and 'FOR.' under the first two staves, and '3' under the third staff.

The triumphs, &c.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise! The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace, The triumphs, &c.

Inst.

The triumphs, &c.

tri - umphs of his grace, The tri - - umphs of his grace.

Voice.

B 3

2. My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy Name,
3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avail'd for me.

1. How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin, how deep it stains! And Sa - tan

binds our cap - tive souls Fast in his sla - vish chains, Fast in his sla - vish chains.

2. But there's a voice of sovereign grace
 Sounds from the sacred word:
 "Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
 And trust upon the Lord!"

3. My soul obeys th' Almighty's call,
 And runs to this relief:
 I would believe thy promise, Lord;
 O help my unbelief!

4. To the blest fountain of thy blood,
 Incarnate God, I fly:
 Here let me wash my spotted soul
 From sins of deepest dye.

To thee, &c. My mis'ry mark, attend my prayer,

1. Out of the depth of self-de-spair, To thee, O Lord, I cry; To thee O, Lord, I cry; My

My mis'ry mark, attend my prayer,

mis'ry mark, attend my prayer, And bring salvation nigh, :||: My mis'ry mark, attend my prayer, And bring salvation nigh.

And bring, &c.

2. If thou art rigorously severe,
 Who may the test abide?
 Where shall the man of sin appear,
 Or how be justified!

3. But O, forgiveness is with thee,
 That sinners may adore;
 With filial fear thy goodness see,
 And never grieve thee more.

4. My soul, while still to him it flies,
 Prevents the morning ray:
 O that his mercy's beams would rise,
 And bring the gospel day!

1. Blest be the dear u - ni - ting love, That will not let us part: Our bo-dies may far off remove,—We still are one in heart.

2. Join'd in one spi - rit to our Head, Where he appoints, we go; And still in Je-sus' footsteps tread, And show his praise be-low.

3. O may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside;
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified.

4. Closer and closer let us cleave
To his beloved embrace;
Expect his fulness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.

5. Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death can part.

6. But let us hasten to the day,
Which shall our flesh restore,
When death shall all be done away,
And bodies part no more

1. Hear what the voice from heav'n pro-claims, For all the pi - ous dead! Sweet is the sa - vour of their names,

PIA. FOR.
And soft their dy - ing bed, And soft their dy - ing bed.

2. They die in Jesus and are bless'd :
How calm their slumbers are !
From sufferings and from woes released,
And freed from every snare :
3. Till that illustrious morning come,
When all thy saints shall rise,
And deck'd in full immortal bloom,
Attend thee to the skies.
4. Their tongues, great Prince of Life, shall join
With their recovered breath,
And all the immortal host ascribe
Their victory to thy death.

HYMN 720.

1. Why do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms !
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.

2. The graves of all his saints he bless'd,
And softened every bed :
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying head ?

3. Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way :
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising-day.

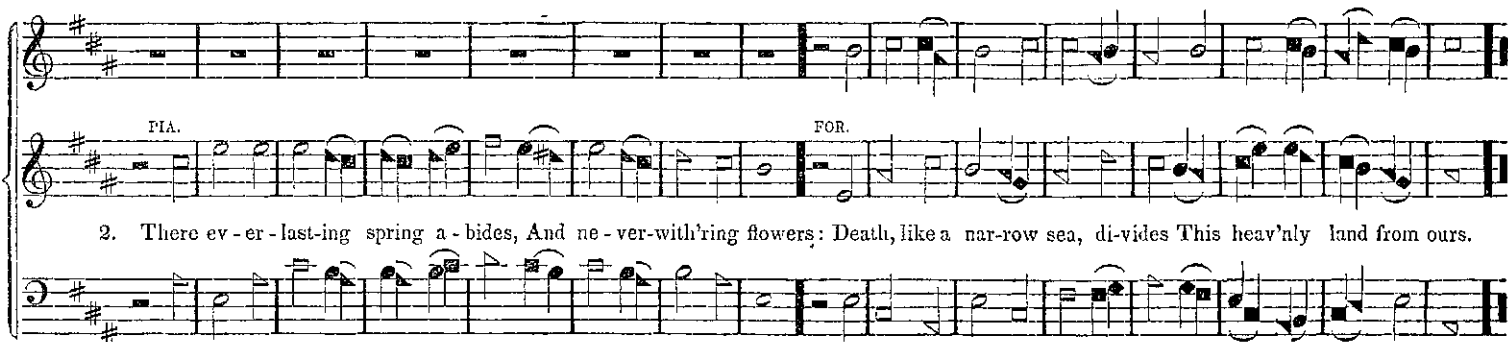
1. Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King, My God, my heavenly King: Let age to age thy righteous—
PIA. FOR.

ness In sounds of glo - ry sing, In sounds of glo - ry sing.
PIA. FOR.

2. God reigns on high, but not confines
 His bounty to the skies:
 Through the whole earth his goodness shines,
 And ev'ry want supplies.
3. With longing eyes the creatures wait
 On thee, for daily food;
 Thy liberal hand provides them meat,
 And fills their mouths with good.
4. How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
 How slow thine anger moves!
 But soon he sends his pard'ning word,
 To cheer the souls he loves.
5. Creatures, with all their endless race,
 Thy power and praise proclaim;
 But we, who taste thy richer grace,
 Delight to bless thy name.



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immortal reign; In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ba-nish pain.



2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And ne-ver-with'ring flowers: Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'nly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5. O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unobscured eyes!

6. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

1. Lord, I be-lieve a rest re-mains, To all thy people known, To all - thy peo - ple known, A rest where pure enjoyment reigns, And

thou art lov'd alone, And thou art lov'd alone, And thou art lov'd a-lone.

2. A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fix'd on things above ;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.
3. O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in !
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin,
4. Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove :
To me the rest of faith impart,
'The sabbath of thy love.

This earth, &c.

How happy ev'ry child of grace, Who knows his sins forgiven! I seek my place in heaven. This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek, &c.

1. While dead in-tres-pas-ses I lie, Thy quick'ning Spi-rit give: Call me, thou Son of God, that I May hear thy voice, and live.

2. While, full of anguish and disease,
My weak, distemper'd soul
Thy love compassionately sees,
O let it make me whole!

3. Cast out thy foes, and let them still
To Jesus' name submit:
Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal,
And place me at thy feet.

4. To Jesus' name if all things now
A trembling homage pay;
O let my stubborn spirit bow,
My stiff-neck'd will obey!

I. O joy - ful sound of gos pel grace! Christ shall in me ap - pear, Christ shall in me ap - pear; I, e - ven I, I e - ven

I, I, e - ven I, shall see his face; I shall be ho - ly here, I shall be ho - ly here.

2. This heart shall be his constant home :
I hear his Spirit's cry :
' Surely,' he saith, " I quickly come :"
He saith, who cannot lie.

3. The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out, I view ;
Conqu'ror through him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.

4. The promised land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see ;
My hope is full (O glorious hope !)
Of immortality.

1. Thy cease-less, un - ex - haust - ed love, Un - me - ri - ted and free, De-lights our e - vil to re - move, And

PIA.

3 3

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score for 'Elizabeth, C. M.'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom two are bass clefs. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics for the first line are '1. Thy cease-less, un - ex - haust - ed love, Un - me - ri - ted and free, De-lights our e - vil to re - move, And'. There are triplets in the piano part at the end of the line. The word 'PIA.' is written below the vocal line.

help our mi - se - ry, And help our mi - se - ry.

FOR.

3

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It also consists of four staves (two treble, two bass). The lyrics for the first line are 'help our mi - se - ry, And help our mi - se - ry.'. There is a 'FOR.' marking under the second 'mi - se - ry' and a triplet of eighth notes in the piano part. The system concludes with a double bar line.

2. Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
Thou dost with sinners bear ;
That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.
3. Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound ;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.
4. Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

Thou hidden God, for whom I groan, Till thou thyself declare, God inaccessible, unknown; Regard a sinner's prayer! Re - gard a sinner's prayer!

The musical score consists of three staves: a treble clef staff at the top, a vocal line in the middle, and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody features several trills (tr) and slurs. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

ASBURY. C. M.

HYMN 125.

1. O that I could my Lord receive, Who did the world redeem; Who gave his life, that I might live A life conceal'd, A life conceal'd in him!

The musical score consists of three staves: a treble clef staff at the top, a vocal line in the middle, and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody features several slurs. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

2. O that I could the blessing prove,
My heart's extreme desire;
Live happy in my Saviour's love,
And in his arms expire!

3. Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
That, kept by mercy's power,
I may from every evil cease,
And never grieve thee more!

4. Now, if thy gracious will it be,
Even now, my sins remove;
And set my soul at liberty,
By thy victorious love.

Blest be the dear u - ni - ting love, That will not let us part: Our bo - dies may far off re - move, — Our bo - dies

may far off re - move, — We still are one in heart, We still are one in heart, We still are one in heart.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me; A to - ken of his love he gives,

pledge of li - ber - ty, A pledge of li - ber - ty.

5. Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet thee from above,
Thy goodness thankfully adores;
And sure I taste thy love.

6. Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its depth and height;
To comprehend th' Eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.

2. I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

3. He wills that I should holy be;
What can withstand his will!
The counsel of his grace in me,
He surely shall fulfil.

4. Jesus, I hang upon thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive,

7. When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possess'd,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

1. Come, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God in per-sons three, Bring back the heaven - ly bles - sing, lost By

all man-kind and me, By all man-kind and me

2. Thy favour and thy nature too,
To me, to all restore ;
Forgive, and after God renew,
And keep us evermore.

3. Eternal Sun of Righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glories of thy face,
Upon my heart to shine.

4. Light in thy light, O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove ;
Revived, and cheer'd, and bless'd by thee,
The God of pardoning love.

5. Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between
The Godhead reconciled.

6. That all-comprising peace bestow
On me, through grace forgiven ;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven.

Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

WALMER. C. M.

HYMN 500.

1. All praise to our redeeming Lord, Who joins us by his grace, And bids us, each to each restored, Together seek his face. :|| :||

2. He bids us build each other up;
And, gather'd into one,
To our high calling's glorious hope
We hand in hand go on.

3. The gift which he on one bestows,
We all delight to prove :
The grace through every vessel flows,
In purest streams of love.

4. Ev'n now we think and speak the same,
And cordially agree ;
Concentred all, through Jesus' name,
In perfect harmony.

Great God! to me the sight afford, To him of old allowed; And let my faith be-hold its Lord De-scending in a cloud.

1. Je - sus, the all-re - stor - ing Word, My fal - len spir - it's hope, Af - ter thy love-ly likeness, Lord, Ah, when shall I wake up?

2. Thou, O my God, thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way :
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.

3. Of all thou hast in earth below,
In heav'n above, to give,
Give me thy only love to know,
In thee to walk and live.

4. Fill me with all the life of love ;
In mystic union join
Me to thyself, and let me prove
The fellowship divine.

5. Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and thee
Never to be broke off again
To all eternity.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The glo-ry of my bright-est

days, And com-fort of my nights! And com-fort of my nights! And com-fort of my nights!

2. In darkest shades, if thou appear, My dawning is begun :
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And thou my rising sun.
3. The op'ning heav'ns around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers I am his.
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word ;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.
5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through ev'ry foe ;
The wings of love, and arms of faith,
Would bear me conq'r'or through.

1. I ask the gift of right-eous-ness, The sin - sub - du - ing power, Power to believe, and go in peace, And ne - ver

grieve thee more, Power to believe, and go in peace, And ne - ver grieve thee more

2. I ask the blood-bought pardon seal'd,
The liberty from sin,
The grace infused, the love reveal'd,
The kingdom fix'd within.

3. Thou hear'st me for salvation pray,
Thou seest my heart's desire ;
Made ready in thy powerful day,
Thy fulness I require.

4. My vehement soul cries out, oppress'd,
Impatient to be freed ;
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am saved indeed.

5. Art thou not able to convert ?
Art thou not willing too ?
To change this old rebellious heart,
To conquer and renew ?

6. Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,
So arm me with thy power,
That I to sin shall never cleave,
Shall never feel it more.

1. Fa-ther of me, and all mankind, And all the hosts a-bove, And all the hosts a - bove, Let ev' - ry un-der-standing mind U-

And all the hosts a - bove, And all, &c

nite to praise thy love: Let ev' - ry un - der - stand - ing mind U - - - nite to praise thy love.

2. To know thy nature and thy name,
One God in Persons Three;
And glorify the great I AM,
Through all eternity.

3. Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
To every heart of man:
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign.

4. The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin,
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in.

1. Thy ceaseless, un - ex - haust - ed love, Un - me - ri - ted and free, De-lights our e - vil to re-move, And

help our mi - se - ry, Delights our e - vil to remove, Delights our e - vil to remove, And help our mi - se - ry.

2. Thou waitest to be gracious still,
Thou dost with sinners bear;
That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.

3. Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4. Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for ever more.

1. Come, let us, who in Christ be-lieve, Our com - mon Saviour praise; To him with joy - ful voi - ces give

The

The glo - ry of his grace, 'The glo - ry of his grace.

glo - ry of his grace :||

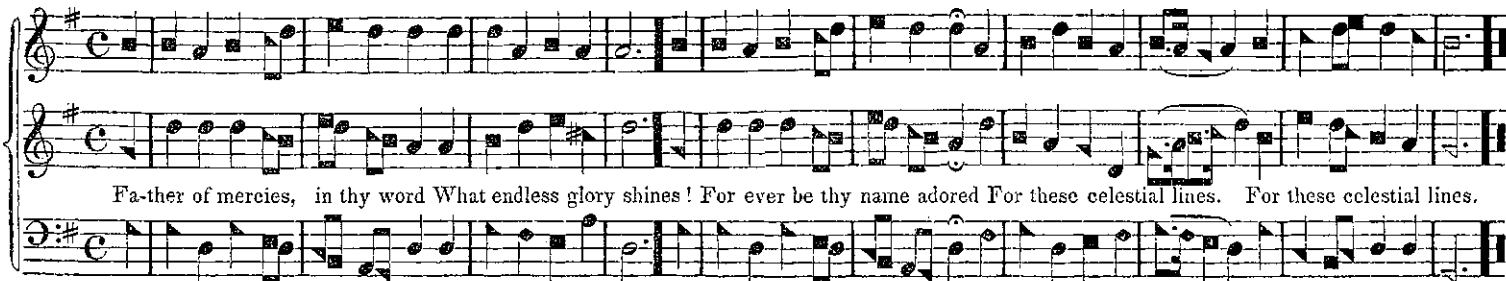
2. He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.
3. Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
4. Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest,
Nor ever hence remove :
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

HYMN 214.

1. Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

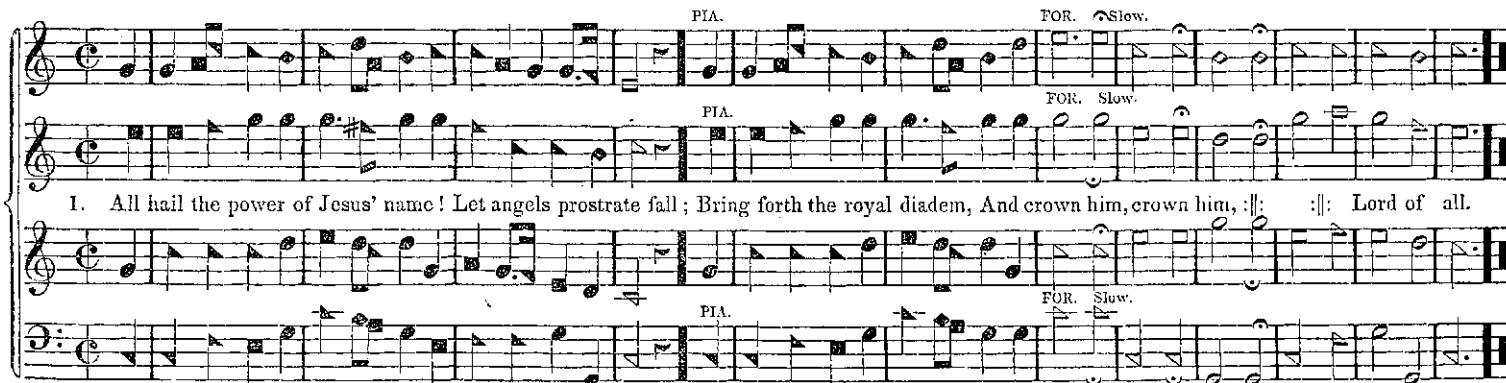
2. With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

3. Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice



Fa-ther of mercies, in thy word What endless glory shines! For ever be thy name adored For these celestial lines. For these celestial lines.

MILES LANE. C. M.



1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, :|| :|| Lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call:
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go—spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
5. Babes, men, and sires who know his love,
Who feel your sin and thrall,
Now join with all the saints above,
And crown him Lord of all.

6. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
7. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne ; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. :||

IRISH. C. M.

HYMN 136.

1. While dead in trespasses I lie, Thy quick'ning Spi - rit give : Call me, thou Son of God, that I May hear thy voice, and live.

2. While, full of anguish and disease,
My weak, distemper'd soul
Thy love compassionately sees,
O let it make me whole.

3. Cast out thy foes, and let them still
To Jesus' name submit :
Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal,
And place me at thy feet.

4. To Jesus' name if all things now
A trembling homage pay ;
O let my stubborn spirit bow,
My stiff-neck'd will obey !

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost, Transported with the view, I'm lost

In won - - - der, love, and praise, In wonder, love, and praise.

PIA. FOR.

2. Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
While in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.
3. To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.
4. Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.

5. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

6. Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

7. Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.

1. Come let us, who in Christ believe, Our common Saviour praise, Our common Saviour praise; To him with joyful voices give The glory of his

gra - - - ce, The glo - ry of his grace, The glo - ry of his grace.

2. He now stands knocking at the door
Of ev'ry sinner's heart;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.
3. Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
4. Come quickly in, thou heav'nly guest,
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand With all-engaging charms : Hark how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms ! :||:

Jesus, thou all-redeeming Lord, Thy blessing we implore : Open the door to preach thy word, The great effectual door, The great effectual door.

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace, The triumphs of his grace.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in a soprano clef. The lyrics are placed between the second and third staves.

OTFORD. C. M.

HYMN 208.

To him, &c.

Come, let us who in Christ believe Our common Saviour praise; To him with joyful voices give, To him with joy - ful voices give, The glo-ry of his grace.

To him, &c.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top and bottom staves are for the piano accompaniment, and the middle staff is for the vocal line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in a soprano clef. The lyrics are placed between the second and third staves. There are trills (tr) and repeat signs (&c.) in the vocal line.

1. O joyful sound of gospel grace, Christ shall in me appear; Christ shall in me appear; I, e-ven I, shall see his face; I shall be holy

here, I shall be holy here, I, even I, shall see his face; I shall be ho - ly here.

2. This heart shall be his constant home;
I hear his Spirit's cry:
"Surely," he saith, "I quickly come;"
He saith, who cannot lie.
3. The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view;
Conq'ror through him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.
4. The promised land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see;
My hope is full (O glorious hope!)
Of immortality.

Thee we a-dore, e-ter-nal Name! And hum-bly own to thee, How fee-ble is our mor-tal frame, What dying worms we be!

This musical score is for Hymn 42, 'Bangor'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Thee we a-dore, e-ter-nal Name! And hum-bly own to thee, How fee-ble is our mor-tal frame, What dying worms we be!'

ARLINGTON. C. M.

HYMN 660.

How sad our state by na-ture is! Our sin, how deep it stains! And Sa-tan binds our cap-tive souls Fast in his slavish chains.

This musical score is for Hymn 660, 'Arlington'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'How sad our state by na-ture is! Our sin, how deep it stains! And Sa-tan binds our cap-tive souls Fast in his slavish chains.'

Let ev' - ry tongue thy goodness speak, Thou sovereign Lord of all; Thy strength'ning hands up - hold the weak, Thy strength'ning

hands up - hold the weak, And raise the poor that fall, And raise the poor that fall, And raise, And raise the poor that fall.

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de-spair We wretched sin - ners lay, We wretch - ed sin - ners lay, With-out one

cheerful beam of hope, Without one cheerful beam of hope, With - out one cheer - ful beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2. With pitying eyes, the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and—O, amazing love!
He flew to our relief.

3. Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled;
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4. O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

1. In - fi - nite Power, E - ter - nal Lord, How sove - reign is thy hand! All na - ture rose t' o -

2. With steady course the shining sun
Keeps his appointed way;
And all the hours obedient run
The circle of the day.

3. But, ah! how wide my spirit flies,
And wanders from her God;
My soul forgets the heav'nly prize,
And treads the downward road.

4. The raging fire and stormy sea
Perform thy awful will;
And ev'ry beast and ev'ry tree
Thy great design fulfil.

5. Shall creatures of a meaner frame
Pay all their dues to thee?
Creatures that never knew thy name,
That ne'er were loved like me?

6. Great God! create my soul anew,
Conform my heart to thine;
Melt down my will, and let it flow,
And take the mould divine.

7. Seize my whole frame into thy hand;
Here all my powers I bring;
Manage the wheels by thy command,
And govern ev'ry spring.

For e- ver here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side; This all my hope and all my plea, For me the Saviour died!

BELLEVILLE. C. M.

HYMN 331.

1. Thou, Lord, hast blest my going out; O bless my coming in! Compass my weakness round about, And keep me safe from sin. :||

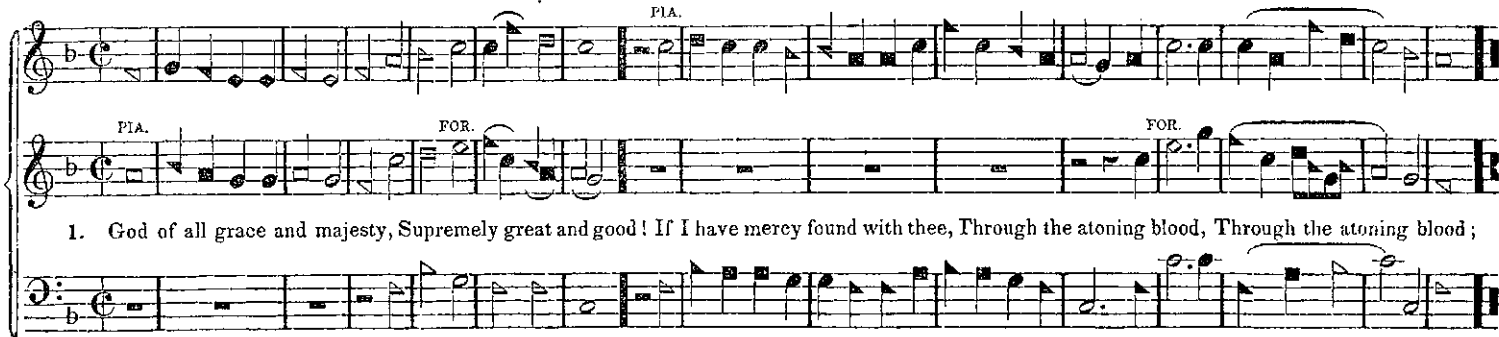
2. Still hide me in thy secret place,
Thy tabernacle spread;
Shelter me with preserving grace,
And screen my naked head.

3. To thee for refuge may I run,
From sin's alluring snare;
Ready its first approach to shun,
And watching unto prayer.

4. O that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart!
Here let me give my wanderings o'er
By giving thee my heart.



I want a prin-ci-ple with-in Of jea-lous, god-ly fear; A sen-si-bi-li-ty of sin, A pain to feel it near.



1. God of all grace and majesty, Supremely great and good! If I have mercy found with thee, Through the atoning blood, Through the atoning blood;

2. The guard of all thy mercies give,
And to my pardon join
A fear lest I should ever grieve
The gracious Spirit Divine.

3. If mercy is indeed with thee,
May I obedient prove;
Nor e'er abuse my liberty,
Or sin against thy love;

4. This choicest fruit of faith bestow
On a poor sojourner;
And let me pass my days below
In humbleness and fear.

1. Je-sus, the Name high o-ver all, In hell, or earth, or sky, An-gels and men be-fore it fall, And de-vils

fear and fly, An-gels and men be-fore it fall, And de-vils fear and fly.

2. Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given ;
It scatters all their guilty fear :
It turns their hell to heaven.
3. Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head :
Power into strengthless souls it speaks
And life into the dead.
4. O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace !
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

1. Hail, God the Son, in glory crown'd, Ere time be - gan to be, Ere time began to be; Throned with thy Sire, through half the

round Of vast e-ter-ni-ty. Throned with thy Sire, through half the round Of vast eternity.

2. Let heaven and earth's stupendous frame
Display their Author's power;
And each exalted seraph-flame,
Creator, thee adore.

3. Thy wondrous love the Godhead show'd
Contracted to a span,—
The co-eternal Son of God,
The mortal Son of man.

4. To save us from our lost estate,
Behold his life-blood stream:
Hail, Lord, almighty to create,
Almighty to redeem!

5. The Mediator's God-like sway
His church below sustains;
Till nature shall her Judge survey,
The King Messiah reigns.

6. Hail, with essential glory crown'd,
When time shall cease to be;
Throned with thy Father, through the round
Of whole eternity.

1. Blest be our ev - er - last-ing Lord, Our Father, God, and King! Our Father, God, and King! Thy sovereign good - ness we re - cord, Thy

glorious pow'r we sing, Thy glorious pow'r we sing, Thy glo - rious pow'r we sing.

2. By thee the victory is given;
The majesty divine,
And strength, and might, and earth, and heaven,
And all therein are thine.

3. The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone,
Who dost thy right maintain,
And, high on thine eternal throne,
O'er men and angels reign.

4. Riches as seemeth good to thee,
Thou dost, and honour, give;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of thy hand receive.

5. Thou hast on us the grace bestow'd
Thy greatness to proclaim;
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise thy glorious name.

6. Thy glorious name and nature's powers
Thou dost to us make known;
And all the Deity is ours,
Through thy incarnate Son.

1. Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pi-ous dead! For all the pi-ous dead! Sweet is the sa-vour of their names, And
PIA.

soft their dy-ing bed, And soft, And soft, And soft their dy-ing bed.
FOR

2. They die in Jesus and are blest :
How calm their slumbers are !
From sufferings and from woes released,
And freed from every snare :
3. Till that illustrious morning come,
When all thy saints shall rise,
And, deck'd in full immortal bloom,
Attend thee to the skies.
4. Their tongues, great Prince of Life, shall join
With their recover'd breath,
And all th' Immortal host ascribe
Their victory to thy death.

1. Salvation! O the joy-ful sound! What pleasure to our ears! A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our fears. Glo-ry, honour, praise, and pow'r,

Be unto the Lamb for ever: Jesus Christ is our Redeemer, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

2. Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around;
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound!
 Glory, honour, praise, and power, &c.

3. Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues:
 Glory, honour, praise, and power, &c.

1. Je-ho - vah, God the Father, bless, And thy own work de-fend! With mercy's outstretch'd arms embrace, And keep us to the

end, And keep us to the end, And keep us to the end.

2. Preserve the creatures of thy love;
By providential care
Conducted to the realms above
To sing thy goodness there.

3. Jehovah, God the Son, reveal
The brightness of thy face!
And all thy pardon'd people fill
With plenitude of grace!

4. Shine forth with all the Deity,
Which dwells in thee alone;
And lift us up, thy face to see
On thy eternal throne.

My God, I know, I feel thee mine, And will not quit my claim, Till all I have is lost in thine, And all re - new'd I am.

CHINA. C. M.

HYMN 720.

1. Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

2. The graves of all his saints he bless'd
And soften'd ev'ry bed :
Where should the dying members rest
But with their dying head ?

3. Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way :
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising-day.

4. Then let the last, loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise ;
Awake, ye nations under ground :
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

1. Be - gin, my soul, some heav'n - ly theme, Awake, my voice, and sing The mighty works, or mightier name, Of our e - ternal King.

Halle - lujah, A - men, Halle - lujah, Amen, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Amen.
 CHORUS. PIA. FOR.

2. Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
 And sound his power abroad;
 Sing the sweet promise of his grace,
 And the performing God.
3. Proclaim salvation from the Lord,
 For wretched, dying men:
 His hand hath writ the sacred word
 With an immortal pen.
4. Engraved as in eternal brass,
 The mighty promise shines;
 Nor can the powers of darkness raise
 Those everlasting lines.

1. God is in this and ev' - ry place; But, O, how dark and void To me!—'Tis one great wil - der-ness, This

PIA.

This earth without my

This earth, &c. This earth, This earth, &c. This earth, &c.

FOR.

earth without my God, This earth without my God, This ear - - th with-out my God.

God, This earth, &c., This earth, &c., This earth, &c.

2. Empty of Him who all things fills,
Till he his light impart,
Till he his glorious self reveals,
The veil is on my heart.
3. O thou, who seest and know'st my grief,
Thyself unseen, unknown,
Pity my helpless unbelief,
And take away the stone.
5. Now, Jesus, now, the Father's love
Shed in my heart abroad:
The middle wall of sin remove,
And let me into God.

4. Regard me with a gracious eye,
The long-sought blessing give;
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold thy face and live.

Try us, O God, and search the ground Of ev'-ry sin - ful heart: Whate'er of sin in us is found, O bid it all de - part!

HYMN 1.

SMYRNA. C. M.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise! The glories of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace!

2. My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of cancel'd sin,
He sets the pris'n'er free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avail'd for me.

To shun, &c.

1. In all my vast concerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice

To shun, &c.

of thine eye, To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of thine eye.

2. Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

3. My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within,
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4. O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5. So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill
Secured by sovereign love.

Be-hold the Sa-viour of mankind Nail'd to the shameful tree! How vast the love that him in- clined To bleed and die for thee.

HYMN 138.

BETHLEHEM. C. M.

1. O that thou wouldst the heavens read, In majesty come down ; Stretch out thine arm omnipotent, Stretch out thine arm omni-po - tent, And seize me for thine own.

2. Descend and let thy lightning burn
The stubble of thy foe ;
My sins o'erturn, o'erturn, o'erturn,
And make the mountains flow.

3. Thou my impetuous spirit guide,
And curb my headstrong will ;
Thou only canst drive back the tide
And bid the sun stand still.

4. What though I cannot break my chain,
Or e'er throw off my load !
The things impossible to men
Are possible to God.

1. Hap - py the souls to Je - sus join'd, And saved by grace a - lone : Walking in all his ways they find Their heav'n on earth begun Their

heav'n on earth be-gun, Their heav'n on earth be - gun.

2. The church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know :
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And *we* in hymns below.
3. Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne ;
We in the kingdom of thy grace ;
The kingdoms are but one.
4. The holy to the holiest leads ;
From thence our spirits rise :
And he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies.

HYMN 37.

1. Jesus, the Name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky,
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

2. Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given ;
It scatters all their guilty fear :
It turns their hell to heaven.

3. Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head ;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

Je-sus, if still thou art to - day As yes - ter-day the same, Pre - sent to heal, in me dis-play The vir - tue of thy name.

HYMN 108.

NEW CHURCH. C. M.

1. Enslaved to sense, to pleasure prone, Fond of cre - a - ted good ; Fa - ther, our helplessness we own, And trem - bling taste our food.

2. Trembling, we taste ; for ah ! no more
To thee the creatures lead :
Changed, they exert a baneful power,
And poison while they feed.

3. Cursed for the sake of wretched man,
They now engross him whole ;
With pleasing force on earth detain,
And sensualize his soul.
E Q

4. Grov'ling on earth we still must lie,
Till Christ the curse repeal :
Till Christ, descending from on high,
Infected nature heal.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul surveys— My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the

view, I'm lost—Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise—In won - der, love, and praise.

2. Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
While in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

3. To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.

4. Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.

1. Je - sus, to thee I now can fly, On whom my help is laid: On whom my help is laid: Oppress'd by sins, I

lift my eye, And see the sha-dows fade, And see the shadows fade, And see the sha-dows fade.

2. Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid:
On thee alone my constant mind
Is ev'ry moment stay'd.

3. What'er in me seems wise, or good
Or strong, I herè disclaim:
I wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.

4. Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,
On thee will I depend,
Till summon'd to the marriage-feast,
When faith in sight shall end:

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immortal reign, Where saints im-mor-tal reign: In-fi-nite day ex-

cludes the night, And pleasures banish pain, And pleasures banish pain, And plea-sures ba-nish pain.
And pleasures, &c.

2. There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green :
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4. But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need, Je-ho-vah is his name; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed,

Be-side the li-ving stream, In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side, Be-side the li-ving stream.

2. He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake his ways;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk through the shades of death
Thy presence is my stay:
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.

4. Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth now my table spread:
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain, My rich - est gain I count but loss,

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The music is in G major and common time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

And pour contempt, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

The second system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God :
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down :
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love, so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

1. O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last sub-mit At Je-sus' feet to lay it down, To lay my

To lay my, &c.

To lay my, &c.

soul at Je - sus' feet, To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet!

5. Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labour of thy dying love.

6. I would, but thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near, the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

2. When shall mine eyes behold the Lamb?
The God of my salvation see?
Weary, O Lord, thou know'st I am;
Yet still I cannot come to thee.

3. Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

4. Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free:
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

5. Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot wheels delay;
Appear, in my poor heart appear!
My God, my Saviour, come away!

1. Je - sus, thy blood and righteousness My beau - ty are, my glorious dress: 'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift

up my head, With joy shall I lift up my head, With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who ought to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

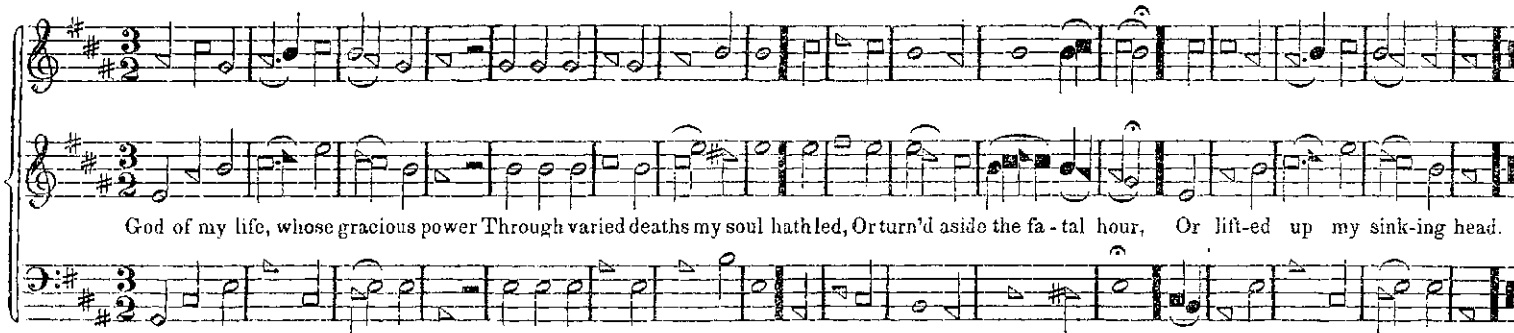
3. The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came,
Who died for me, even me, t' atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.

4. Lord, I believe thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For me, even for my soul, was shed.

5. Lord, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

6. When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then,—this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.


5. Thus *Abraham*, the friend of God,
Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood,
Saviour of sinners, thee proclaim;
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.



God of my life, whose gracious power Through varied deaths my soul hath led, Or turn'd aside the fa - tal hour, Or lift-ed up my sink-ing head.

ST. BARNABAS. L. M.

HYMN 163.



1. When, gracious Lord, when shall it be, That I shall find my all in thee? The ful-ness of thy promise prove; The seal of thine e - ternal love.

2. A poor, blind child, I wander here,
If haply I may feel thee near!
O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,
Amid the blaze of gospel day!

3. Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and flesh behind;
Thou, only thou, to me be given,
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

4. Whom man forsakes thou wilt not leave,
Ready the outcasts to receive;
Though all my simpleness I own,
And all my faults to thee are known.

1. Lord, I de - spair myself to heal: I see my sin, but can - not feel; I can - not till thy Spirit blow, And

I can - not till &c.

2. 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give;
Thy gifts I only can receive;
Here, then, to thee I all resign;
To draw, redeem, and seal,—is thine.

3. With simple faith on thee I call,
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my all:
I wait the moving of the pool;
I wait the word that speaks me whole.

bid the' obedient waters flow. And bid the' obedient wa - ters flow.

4. Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,
Make my infected nature pure:
Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,
And pour thyself into my heart!

HYMN 163.

1. When, gracious Lord, when shall it be,
That I shall find my all in thee?
The fulness of thy promise prove;
The seal of thine eternal love?

2. A poor, blind child, I wander here,
If haply I may feel thee near!
O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,
Amid the blaze of gospel day!

3. Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and flesh behind;
Thou, only thou, to me be given,
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

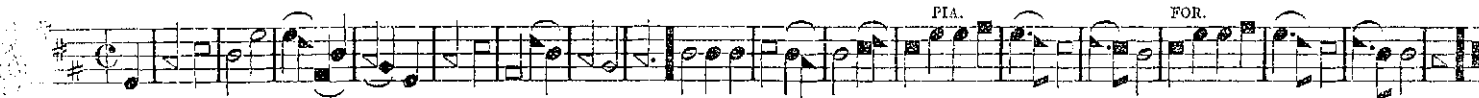


Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay, Though I have done thee such despite, Nor cast the sinner quite a - way, Nor take thine everlasting flight.



LOUGHBOROUGH. L. M.

HYMN 462.



1. O let the pris'ners' mournful cries As incense in thy sight appear! Their humble wailings pierce the skies, If haply they may find thee near. ∴



2. The captive exiles make their moans,
From sin impatient to be free:
Call home, call home, thy banish'd ones!
Lead captive their captivity!

3. Show them the blood that bought their peace,
The anchor of their steadfast hope;
And bid their guilty terrors cease,
And bring the ransom'd prisoners up.

4. Out of the deep regard their cries,
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;
O Sun of Righteousness, arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear!

1. I thirst, thou wound - ed Lamb of God, To wash me in thy cleansing blood ; To dwell with - in thy wounds : then

pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain. Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2. Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever closed to all but thee !
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there !
3. How blest are they, who still abide,
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side !
Who life and strength from thence derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.
4. What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe !
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move :
O wondrous grace ! O boundless love !

5. How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou should'st us to glory bring !
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading crown ?

6. Hence our hearts melt ; our eyes o'erflow ;
Our words are lost ; nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,
" My Lord, my Love is crucified,"

7. Ah, Lord, enlarge our scanty thought ;
To know the wonders thou hast wrought !
Unloose our stammering tongues, to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable.

1. My suff'rings all to thee are known, Tempt-ed in ev'-ry point like me; Re-gard my grief, re-gard thy

own; Je - sus, re-mem,—Je - sus re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry!

2. O call to mind thy earnest prayers,
Thy agony, and sweat of blood,
Thy strong and bitter cries and tears,
Thy mortal groan, "My God! my God!"
3. For whom didst thou the cross endure!
Who nail'd thy body to the tree?
Did not thy death my life procure!
O let thy bowels answer me!
4. Art thou not touch'd with human woe?
Hath pity left the Son of Man?
Dost thou not all my sorrows know,
And claim a share in all my pain?

5. Have I not heard, have I not known,
That thou, the everlasting Lord,
Whom heaven and earth their Maker own,
Art always faithful to thy word?

6. Thou wilt not break a bruised reed,
Or quench the smallest spark of grace,
Till through the soul thy power is spread,
Thy all-victorious righteousness.

7. The day of small and feeble things
I know thou never wilt despise;
I know with healing in his wings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.

Arm of the Lord a-wake, awake! Thine own im-mor-tal strength put on! Thine own immor-tal strength put on! With terror clothed, hell's

kingdom shake, With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom shake, And cast thy foes And cast thy foes with fu-ry down, And cast thy foes with fu-ry down.

What! never speak one e - vil word, Or rash, or i - dle, or un-kind! O how shall I, most gracious Lord, This mark of true per - sec-tion find!

INVOCATION. L. M.

HYMN 570.

1. High in the heav'ns, eternal God, Thy good-ness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud That veils and darkens thy designs.

2. For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share;
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4. My God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs!
The sons of Adam, in distress,
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

God is the re-fuge of his saints, *When storms, &c.* When *storms, &c.* storms of sharp dis-tress invade;

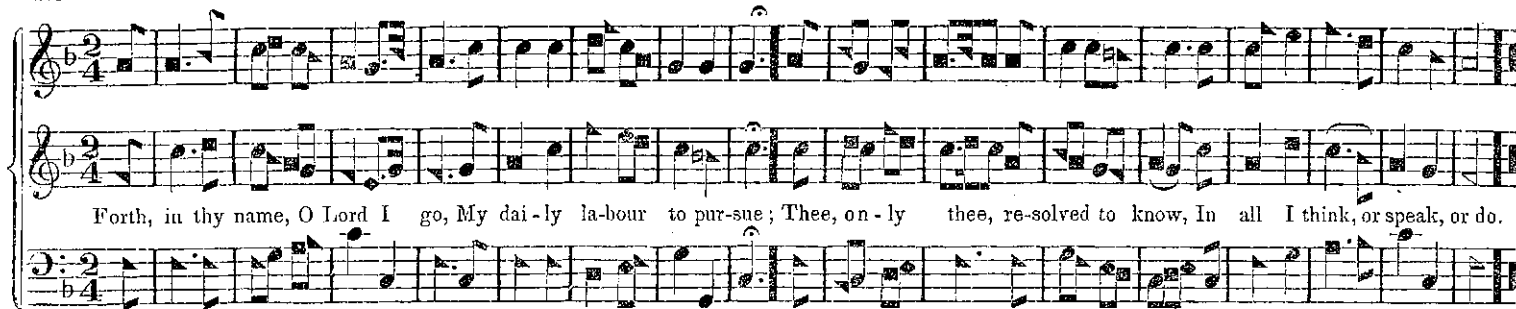
When storms, &c. When *storms, &c.*

Ere we can of-fer our complaints, Behold him, &c. Behold him present with his aid! Behold him, &c. Behold him, &c.

Be-hold him, &c. *Be-hold him, &c.*

Be-hold him, &c. *Be-hold him, &c.*

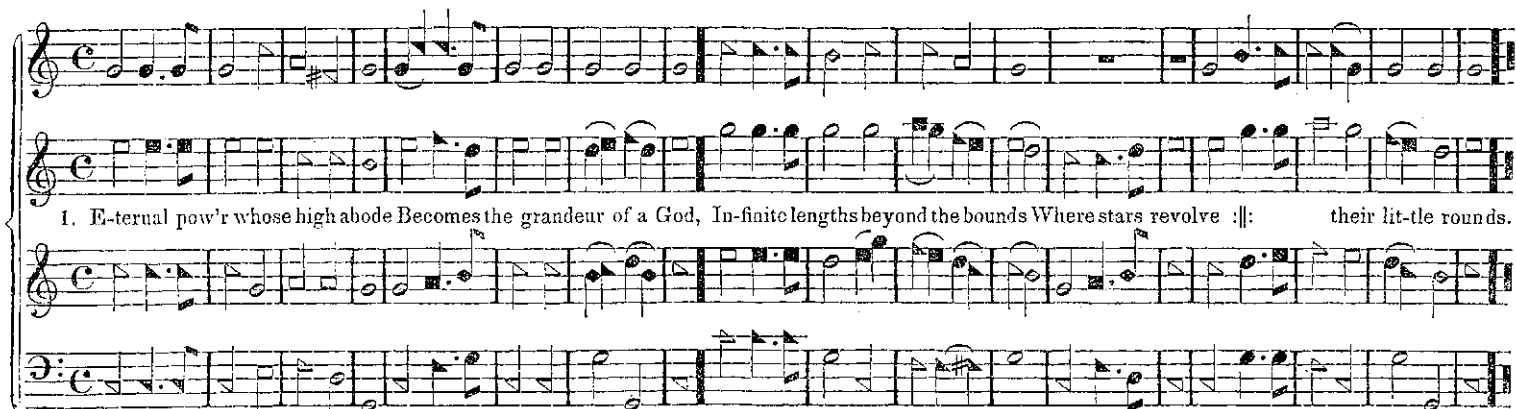
FOR.



Forth, in thy name, O Lord I go, My dai-ly la-bour to pur-sue; Thee, on-ly thee, re-solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

JOB. L. M.

HYMN 316.



1. E-ternal pow'r whose high abode Becomes the grandeur of a God, In-finite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve :: their lit-tle rounds.

2. Thee while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings;
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

3. Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too!
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

4. Earth, from afar, hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learned to lisp thy name;
But, O! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

1. How pleasant, how divine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwell-ings are! With strong desire my spirit faints To meet th' assem-blies

PIA.

of thy saints, With strong desire my spirit faints To meet th' as-sem-blies of thy saints.

FOR.

2. Blest are the saints that sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty ;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

3. Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace ;
Here they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

4. Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Sion's gate ;
God is their strength, and through the road
They lean upon their helper God.

5. Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heav'n at length ;
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

Jesus, my Saviour, Brother, Friend, On whom I cast my ev'ry care, On whom for all things I depend; In - spire, and then ac - cept my prayer.

PIA. FOR.

The musical score for Hymn 312 is written in 3/4 time. It consists of four staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), a vocal line (treble clef), and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the second and third staves. The tempo marking 'PIA.' is positioned above the second staff, and 'FOR.' is positioned above the third staff.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

HYMN 540.

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and he de-stry.

The musical score for Hymn 540 is written in common time (C). It consists of four staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), a vocal line (treble clef), and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the second and third staves.

1. The spacious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - rial sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great Ori -

nal proclaim, And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great Ori - gi - nal proclaim.

4. Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

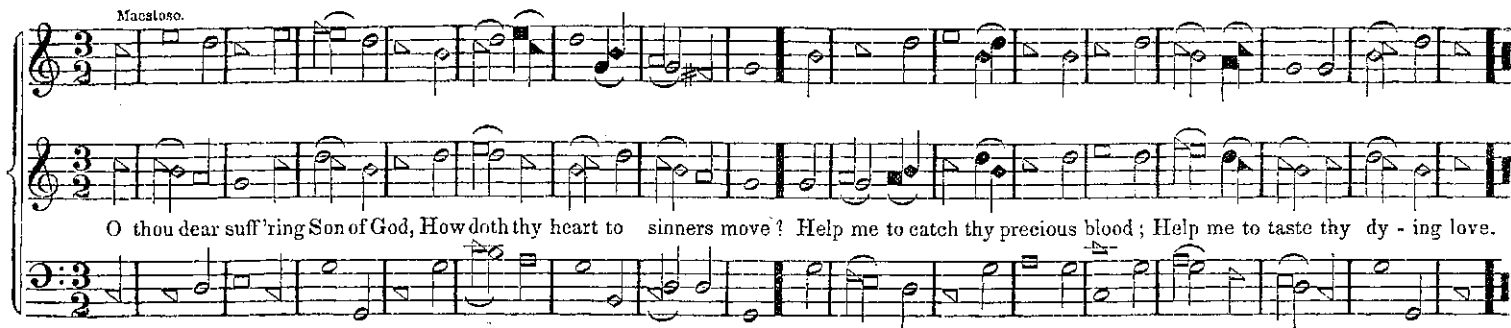
5. What, though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What, though no real voice or sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

2. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display;
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an almighty hand.

3. Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth.

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

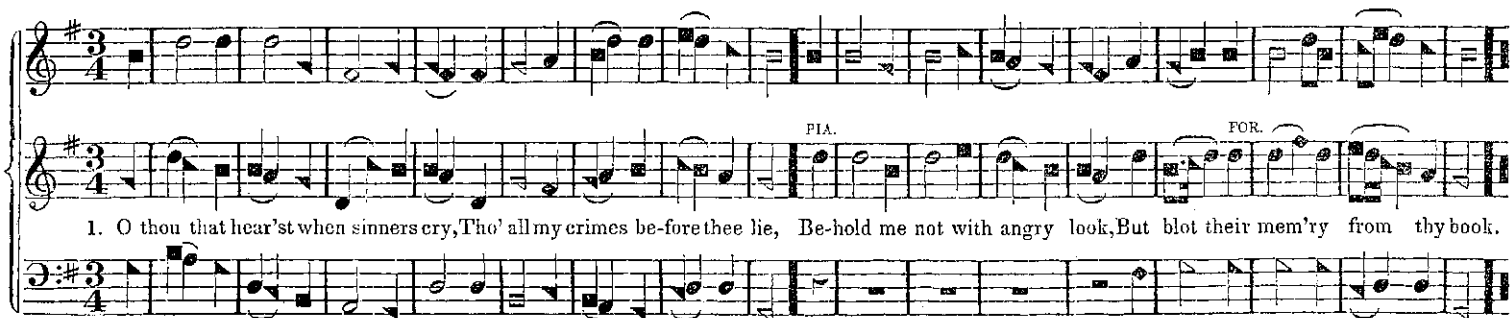
Masloso.



O thou dear suff'ring Son of God, How doth thy heart to sinners move? Help me to catch thy precious blood; Help me to taste thy dy - ing love.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

HYMN 659.



1. O thou that hear'st when sinners cry, Tho' all my crimes be-fore thee lie, Be-hold me not with angry look, But blot their mem'ry from thy book.

2. Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse from sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3. I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight;
Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore
And guard me that I fall no more.

4. Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.

1. God is the re - fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade ; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-

PIA.

hold him pre - sent with his aid ! Be - hold him pre - sent with his aid.

FOR.

2. Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there,—
Convulsions shake the solid world,—
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
3. Loud may the troubled ocean roar ;
In sacred peace our souls abide ;
While ev'ry nation, ev'ry shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
4. There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God ;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And wa'ring our divine abode.

1. Come, sinners, to the gos-pel feast; Let ev'-ry soul be Jesus' guest; Ye need not *one* be left be-hind, For God hath bidden *all* man-

kind, Ye need not *one* be left be-hind, For God hath bid-den *all* man-kind.

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come, all the world; come, sinner, *thou*;
All things in Christ are ready now.
3. Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wand'ers after rest,
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.
4. Come, and partake the gospel feast;
Be saved from sin; in Jesus rest:
O taste the goodness of your God,
And eat his flesh, and drink his blood!
- 7 His love is mighty to compel;
His conq'ring love consent to feel;
Yield to his love's resistless power,
And fight against your God no more.

5. Ye vagrant souls, on you I call;
(O that my voice may reach you all!)
Ye all may now be justified;
Ye all may live, for Christ hath died.

6. My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ, and live;
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain!

Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run: Shake off dull sloth, and ear-ly rise, To pay thy morning sa-cri-fice.

1. God of my life, what just return Can sinful dust and ash-es give! I only live my sin to mourn; To love my God I only live.

2. To thee, benign and saving power,
I consecrate my lengthen'd days;
While, mark'd with blessings, ev'ry hour
Shall speak thy coextended praise.

3. Be all my added life employ'd
Thine image in my soul to see:
Fill with thyself the mighty void:
Enlarge my heart to compass thee.

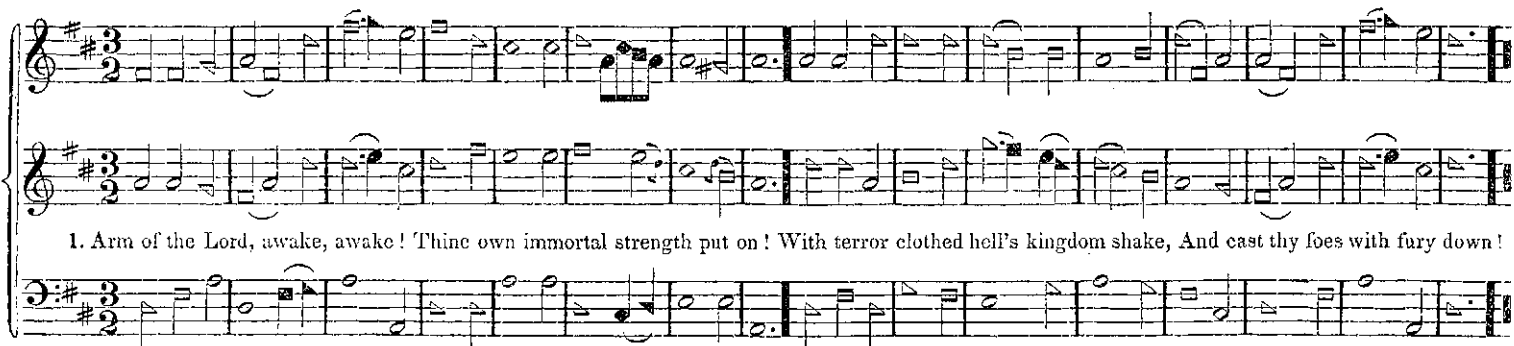
4. O give me, Saviour, give me more:
Thy mercies to my soul reveal:
Alas! I see their endless store:
But, O! I cannot, cannot feel.



“Ho! every one that thirsts, draw nigh;” (’Tis God invites the fallen race;) “Mercy and free salvation buy; Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

WARRINGTON. L. M.

HYMN 386.



1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake! Thine own immortal strength put on! With terror clothed hell's kingdom shake, And cast thy foes with fury down!

2. As in the ancient days appear;
The sacred annals speak thy fame;
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.

3. Thy arm, Lord, is not shorten'd now;
It wants not now the power to save;
Still present with thy people, thou
Bear'st them thro' life's parted wave.

4. By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransom'd seed shall come;
Shouting, their heav'nly Sion gain,
And pass thro' death triumphant home.

1, Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morn - ing light,

And talk of all thy truth by night, And talk of all thy truth by night.

4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high ;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die ;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Dooms them to everlasting death.

5. But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace has well refined my heart ;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares disturb my breast ;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless thy works, and bless thy word :
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels, how divine !

6. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired and wish'd below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

On all the earth thy Spirit shower; The earth in righteousness renew; Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower, And to thy sceptre all subdue.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

HYMN 714.

1. God of my life, through all my days, My grateful powers shall sound thy praise; My song shall wake with opening light, And cheer the dark and silent night.

2. When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3. When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all the powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4. But O, when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chain'd to earth no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!

He comes! he comes! the Judge severe! The seventh trumpet speaks him near, His lightnings flash; his thunders roll: How welcome to the faithful soul.

His lightnings flash, His thunders roll, How welcome, &c.

Blest are the humble souls that see Their empti-ness and po-ver-ty: Trea-sures of grace to them are given, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.

PLA. FOR.

Inst. Voice.

1. Fa-ther of all, thy care we bless, Which crowns our families with peace : From thee they spring ; and, by thy hand—From thee they spring, and,

PIA.

finet.

by thy hand—From thee they spring ; and, by thy hand They are, and shall be, still sustained.

FOR.

Voice.

2. To God most worthy to be praised,
Be our domestic altars raised :
Who, Lord of heaven, yet deigns to come,
And sanctify our humblest home.
3. To thee may each united house
Morning and night present its vows :
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.
4. So may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name ;
And each succeeding race remove
To join the family above.

HYMN 711.

4. Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise :
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With opening light, and evening shade.
5. Here in thy house shall incense rise,
As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes ;
Still will we make thy mercies known
Around thy board, and round our own.
6. O may our more harmonious tongue
In worlds unknown pursue the song ;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and

PLA. FOR.
set no more : Till suns shall rise and—Till suns shall rise and—Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head !
His name shall like sweet perfume rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to his name.

4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest ;
And all the sons of want are blest.

Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more :
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6. Let every creature rise and bring
Its grateful honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

1. Be-hold, the blind their sight re-ceive; Be - hold, the dead a - wake and live. The dumb speak won-ders, and the lame

PIA FOR.

Leap like the hart, and bless his name, Leap like the hart and bless his name.

2. Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates his cause
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.
3. He dies! the heavens in mourning stood;
He rises, and appears our God!
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.
4. Hence then for ever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

HYMN 726.

1. I know that my Redeemer lives,
He lives, and on the earth shall stand;
And though to worms my flesh he gives,
My dust lies number'd in his hand.

2. In this re-animated clay,
I surely shall behold him near;
Shall see him in the latter day
In all his majesty appear.

3. I feel what then shall raise me up,
Th' eternal Spirit lives in me;
This is my confidence of hope,
That God, I face to face, shall see.

God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade : Ere we can offer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid !

HYMN 760.

LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

1. Canst thou reject our dying prayer, Or cast us out who come to thee ! Our sins, ah ! wherefore didst thou bear ? Jesus, remember Cal - vary !

2. Number'd with the transgressors thou,
Between the felons crucified,
Speak to our hearts, and tell us now,
Wherefore hast thou for sinners died ?

3. For us wast thou not lifted up !
For us a bleeding victim made !
That we, the objects we, might hope,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid.

4. O might we, with believing eyes,
Thee in thy bloody vesture see ;
And cast us on thy sacrifice !
Jesus, my Lord, remember me !

1. Come, sin - ner, to the gos - pel feast; Let ev' - ry soul be Je - sus' guest; Ye need not *one* be left be - hind, For

God hath bid - den *all* man-kind, Ye need not *one* be left be-hind, For God hath bid - den *all* mankind.

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to *ALL* :
Come, all the world; come, sinner, *thou* ;
All things in Christ are ready now,

3. Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4. Come, and partake the gospel feast ;
Be saved from sin ; in Jesus rest :
O taste the goodness of your God,
And eat his flesh, and drink his blood :

1. Ye that pass by, Be - hold the Man! The Man of griefs, condemn'd for you! The Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain, Weep - ing to

Cal - va - ry pur - sue, Weeping to Cal - va - ry pursue.

5. His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear,
With nails they fasten to the wood;
His sacred limbs,—exposed and bare,
Or only cover'd with his blood.

6. See there his temples crown'd with thorn,
His bleeding hands extended wide,
His streaming feet transfix'd and torn,
The fountain gushing from his side!

2. See! how his back the scourges tear,
While to the bloody pillar bound!
The ploughers make long furrows there,
Till all his body is one wound.

3. Nor can he thus their hate assuage;
His innocence, to death pursued,
Must fully glut their utmost rage:
Hark! how they clamour for his blood!

4. "To us our own Barabbas give!
Away with him," (they loudly cry.)
"Away with him, not fit to live,
The vile seducer crucify!"

7. Where is the King of Glory now!
The everlasting Son of God!
Th' Immortal hangs his languid brow;
Th' Almighty faints beneath his load!

1. Come, sin - ners, to the gos - pel feast; Let ev' - ry soul be Je - sus' guest; Ye need not *one* be left be-

hind, For God hath bid For God hath bid - den *all* man - kind.

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to *ALL* :
Come, all the world; come, sinner, *thou* ;
All things in Christ are ready now.
3. Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.
4. Come, and partake the gospel feast;
Be saved from sin; in Jesus rest;
O taste the goodness of your God,
And eat his flesh, and drink his blood!
5. Ye vagrant souls, on you I call;
(O that my voice could reach you all!)
Ye all may now be justified;
Ye all may live, for Christ hath died.

1. O thou, to whose all-search - ing sight The dark - ness shin - eth as the light, The dark - ness shin - eth as the light,

Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee; O burst these bonds, and set it free! O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2. Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my God, art clean!

3. If in this darksome wild I stray;
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

4. When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.



1. How do thy mer - cies close me round ! For ev - er be thy name a - dored ; I blush, in all things to a - bound ; The ser - vant is a -

bove his Lord ! The ser - vant is a - bove his Lord !

2. Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffering life my Master led :
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay his head.
3. But lo ! a place he hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep ;
Yea, he himself becomes my guard ;
He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.
4. Jesus protects ; my fears, be gone !
What can the Rock of Ages move ?
Safe in thy arms I lay me down,
Thy everlasting arms of love.

5. While thou art intimately nigh,
Who, who shall violate my rest ?
Sin, earth, and hell I now defy ;
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

6. I rest beneath th' Almighty's shade ;
My griefs expire, my troubles cease ;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

7. Me for thine own thou lov'st to take,
In time and in eternity :
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless worm that trusts in thee.

How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Sion's hill; Who bring salvation in their tongues, And words of peace reveal,—And words of peace reveal. :||

PIA. FOR.

Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armour on, And put your armour on, Strong in the strength which God supplies, :|| Through his eternal Son.

Who in the Lord confide, And feel his sprinkled blood, In storms and hur - ri - canes a - bide, Firm as the mount of God, Firm as the mount of God.

GIDEON. S. M.

HYMN 21.

1. Ye sin - ple souls that stray Far from the path of peace, (That lone - ly, un - fre - quent-ed way To life and hap - pi - ness.)

Why will ye folly love,
And through the downward road,
And hate the wisdom from above,
And mock the sons of God ?

2. Madness and misery
Ye count our life beneath;
And nothing great or good can see,
Or glorious, in our death :

As only born to grieve,
Beneath your feet we lie ;
And utterly contemn'd we live,
And unlamented die.

Ah! whither should I go, Burden'd, and sick, and faint; To whom should I my troubles show, And pour out my complaint!

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his church-es his a - bodc, His most de - lightful seat.

2. These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3. In Sion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

4. In ev'ry new distress
We'll to his house repair;
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

Shepherd of Is - rael, hear Our sup - pli - cating cry: And gather in the souls sincere, That from their brethren fly.

The musical score for 'Little Marlborough' consists of three staves. The top staff is the treble clef, the middle is the vocal line with lyrics, and the bottom is the bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

SUTTON COLEFIELD. S. M.

HYMN 677.

1. Who in the Lord confide, And feel his sprinkled blood, In storms and hurricanes abide, Firre as the mount of God, Firm as, Firm as the mount of God.

The musical score for 'Sutton Colefield' consists of three staves. The top staff is the treble clef, the middle is the vocal line with lyrics, and the bottom is the bass clef. The time signature is 3/2. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

2. Steadfast, and fix'd, and sure,
His Sion cannot move;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesus' guardian love.

3. As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.

4. On ev'ry side he stands,
And for his Israel cares;
And safe in his almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

1. Let all who tru - ly bear The bleed-ing Saviour's name, Their faithful hearts with us prepare, And eat the Paschal Lamb, Their faithful hearts with

Their faithful, &c.

Their

PIA. FOR.

Their

2. This eucharistic feast
Our every want supplies ;
And still we by his death are bless'd,
And share his sacrifice.

3. Who thus our faith employ,
His sufferings to record,
Even now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord.

4. We too with him are dead,
And shall with him arise ;
The cross on which he bows his head,
Shall lift us to the skies.

Their
And eat
And eat, &c.

faithful hearts, &c.
Their faith-ful hearts, &c.

us prepare, Their faithful hearts with us prepare, And eat the pas-chal Lamb, And eat the paschal Lamb.

Their faithful. &c.
And eat
And eat, &c.

Their. &c.
And eat, &c.

2. This eucharistic feast
Our every want supplies ;
And still we by his death are bless'd,
And share his sacrifice.
3. Who thus our faith employ,
His sufferings to record,
Even now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord.
4. We too with him are dead,
And shall with him arise ;
The cross on which he bows his head,
Shall lift us to the skies.

1. O that I could re-pent, O that I could be-lieve, Thou by thy voice the mar—Thou by thy voice the mar-ble

rent, The rocks in sun - der cleave.

Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
My soul and spirit part ;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart !

2. Saviour, and Prince of Peace,
The double grace bestow ;
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go :
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove ;
Wound, and pour in my wounds to heal,
The balm of pardoning love.

3. For thy own mercy's sake,
The cursed thing remove ;
And into thy protection take
The prisoner of thy love :

In every trying hour,
Stand by my feeble soul ;
And screen me from my nature's power,
Till thou hast made me whole.

4. This is thy will I know,
That I should holy be,
Should let my sin this moment go,
This moment turn to thee :

O might I now embrace
Thy all-sufficient power ;
And never more to sin give place,
And never grieve thee more.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround his

throne, While ye sur-round his throne, While ye sur-round his throne.

Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

2. The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father, and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.

3. There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:

Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

4. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching through Immanuel's
ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes!

1 PSWICH. L. M.

HYMN 459.

1. Shep-herd of Is-ra-el, hear, Our sup-ple-ca-ting cry; And ga-ther in the souls sin-cere, That from their breth-ren fly.

2. Scattered through devious ways,
Collect thy feeble flock;
And join by thine atoning grace,
And hide them in the Rock.

3. O would'st thou end the storm,
That keeps us still apart!
The thing impossible perform,
And make us of one heart,—

4. One spirit and one mind,
The same that was in thee:
O might we all again be join'd
In perfect harmony!

A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy ; A ne - ver dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky ;

HYMN 152.

PECKHAM. S. M.

1. Ah! whi - ther should I go, Burden'd, and sick, and faint ; To whom should I my trou - bles show, And pour out my complaint ?

My Saviour bids me come ;
 Ah! why do I delay !
 He calls the weary sinner home,
 And yet from him I stay !

2. What is it keeps me back,
 From which I cannot part ?
 Which will not let my Saviour take
 Possession of my heart ?

Some cursed thing unknown
 Must surely lurk within ;
 Some idol, which I will not own,
 Some secret bosom-sin.

To God the on-ly wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints be-low the skies Their humble praises bring. :||

WATCHMAN. S. M.

HYMN 303.

1. Ah, when shall I a-wake From sin's soft sooth-ing power The slum-ber from my spi-rit shake, And rise to fall no more!

Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer!

2. O could I always pray,
And never, never faint,
But simply to my God display
My every care and want!

I know that thou would'st give
More than I can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.

When shall thy love constrain, And force me to thy breast? When shall my soul re-turn a - gain To her e - ter - nal rest!

HYMN 579.

SUTTON. S. M.

I. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

2. These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3. In Sion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces!
H 15

4. In every new distress
We'll to his house repair;
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or wash a - way our

stain, Or wash a - way our stain, Or wash a - way our stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away ;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they.

3. Believing, we rejoice
To feel the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb, with cheerful voice,
And trust his bleeding love.

 HYMN 617.

1. Thou very Paschal Lamb,
Whose blood for us was shed,
Through whom we out of Egypt came,
Thy ransomed people lead.

2. Angel of gospel grace,
Fulfil thy character :
To guard and feed the chosen race,
In Israel's camp appear.

3. Throughout the desert way,
Conduct us by thy light ;
Be thou a cooling cloud by day,
A cheering fire by night.

O my offended God, If now at last I see That I have trampled on thy blood, That I have trampled on thy blood, And done despite to Thee;

HYMN 436.

TAMAR. S. M.

Moderato.

Jesus, my Truth, my Way, My sure, unerring Light, On thee my feeble steps I stay, Which thou wilt guide aright, Which thou wilt guide aright.

1. "I the good fight have fought," O when shall I de - clare? The vic - tory by my Sa - viour got, The

vic - tory by my Sa - viour got, I long with Paul to share, I long with Paul to share.

2. O may I triumph so,
When all my warfare's past:
And, dying, find my latest foe
Under my feet at last!

3. This blessed word be mine
Just as the port is gain'd,
"Kept by the power of grace divine,
I have the faith maintain'd.

4. Th' apostles of my Lord,
To whom it first was given,
They could not speak a greater word,
Nor all the saints in heaven.

And are we yet a - live, &c.

1. And are we yet a - live, And see each other's face! And see each other's face! Glory and praise to Jesus give,

And are we, &c. And see, &c. And see &c. Glo-ry and

Glo-ry and praise to Je - sus give For his redeeming grace! For his redeeming grace!

praise to Je - sus give,

4. But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by his love;
And still he doth his help afford,
And hides our life above.

5. Then let us make our boast,
Of his redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more:

2. Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in his sight appear.

3. What troubles have we seen,
What conflicts have we past,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!

6. Let us take up the cross,
Till we the crown obtain;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.

Jesus, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care, With humble confidence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer, With humble, &c.

ORPHEUS. S. M.

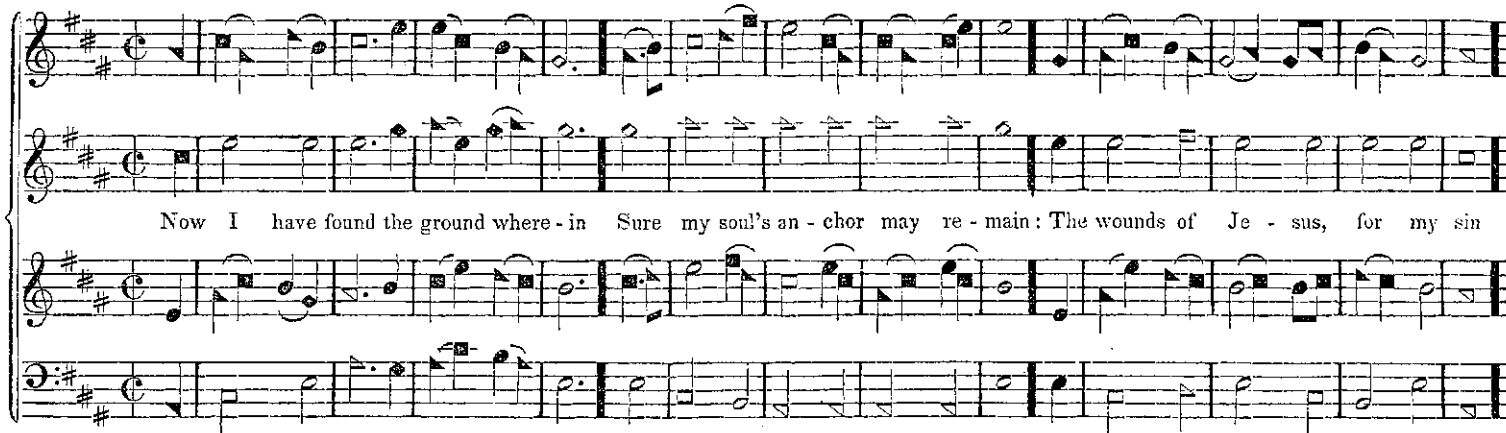
HYMN 253.

1. Father, in whom we live, In whom we are, and move, The glory, power, and praise receive Of thy creating love, The glory, power, &c.

2. Let all the angel-throng
Give thanks to God on high;
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes through the sky.

3. Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransom'd race
Render in thanks their lives to thee,
For thy redeeming grace.

4. The grace to sinners show'd,
Ye heav'nly choirs proclaim,
And cry, "Salvation to our God,
Salvation to the Lamb!"



Now I have found the ground where - in Sure my soul's an - chor may re - main : The wounds of Je - sus, for my sin



Be - fore the world's foun - da - tion slain ; Whose mercy shall un - shak - en stay, When heav'n and earth are fled a - way—are fled a - way.

1. O wondrous power of faithful prayer ! What tongue can tell th' almighty grace ! God's hands or bound or o - pen are, As *Moses* or *E - li - jah* prays :

Let *Mo - ses* in the spi - rit groan, And God cries out, " Let me a - lone !

2. " Let me alone, that all my wrath
May rise, the wicked to consume !
While justice hears thy praying faith,
It cannot seal the sinner's doom :
My Son is in my servant's prayer,
And Jesus forces me to spare."

3. O blessed word of gospel grace.
Which now we for our Israel plead ;
A faithless and backsliding race,
Whom thou hast out of Egypt freed :
O do not then in wrath chastise,
Nor let thy whole displeasure rise.

4. Father, we ask in Jesus' name ;
In Jesus' power and spirit pray !
Divert thy vengeful thunder's aim !
O turn thy threat'ning wrath away !

Our guilt and punishment remove,
And magnify thy pardoning love.
5. Father, regard thy pleading Son !
Accept his all-availing prayer !

And send a peaceful answer down,
In honour of our Spokesman there ;
Whose blood proclaims our sins forgiven,
And speaks thy rebels up to heaven.

My heart is full of Christ, and longs Its glorious matter to declare! Of him I make my loftier songs, I cannot from his praise forbear; My ready tongue makes haste to sing The glories of my heav'nly King.

HYMN 130.

ARMLEY. 6. 8's.

1. Thou God unsearchable, unknown, Who still conceal'st thyself from me; }
Hear an apostate spirit groan, Broke off, and banish'd far from thee; } But conscious of my fall I mourn, And fain I would to thee return.

2. Send forth one ray of heav'nly light,
Of gospel hope, of humble fear,
To guide me through the gulf of night,
My poor desponding soul to cheer,

Till thou my unbelief remove,
And show me all thy glorious love.
3. A hidden God indeed thou art:
Thy absence I this moment feel:

Yet must I own it from my heart,
Conceal'd, thou art a Saviour still;
And though thy face I cannot see,
I know thine eye is fix'd on me.

1. And can it be that I should gain An int'rest in the Saviour's blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pursued.

Amazing love! how can it be, That thou, my God, should'st die for me, That thou, my God, should'st die for me!

2. 'Tis mystery all! the' Immortal dies!
 Who can explore his strange design!
 In vain the first-born seraph tries
 To sound the depths of Love Divine!
 'Tis mercy all; let earth adore,
 Let angel-minds inquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above;
 (So free, so infinite his grace!)
 Emptied himself of all but love,
 And bled for Adam's helpless race:
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
 For, O my God, it found out *me*!

1. O Love, I lan - guish at thy stay! I pine for thee with ling'ring smart, Wea - ry and faint through long de - lay : When wilt thou

come in - to my heart ! From sin and sorrow set me free, And swallow up my soul in thee !

2. Come, O thou universal Good !
 Balm of the wounded conscience, come !
 The hungry, dying spirit's food,
 The weary, wand'ring pilgrim's home ;
 Haven to take the shipwreck'd in,
 My everlasting rest from sin !
3. Be thou, O Love, whate'er I want ;
 Support my feebleness of mind ;
 Relieve the thirsty soul, the faint
 Revive, illuminate the blind ;
 The mournful cheer, the drooping lead,
 And heal the sick, and raise the dead.

4. Come, O my comfort and delight !
 My strength and health, my shield and sun :
 My boast, and confidence, and might,
 My joy, my glory, and my crown ;

- My gospel hope, my calling's prize,
 My tree of life, my paradise.
5. The secret of the Lord thou art,
 The mystery so long unknown ;

- Christ in a pure and perfect heart,
 The name inscribed in the white stone ;
 The life divine, the little leaven,
 My precious pearl, my present heaven.

1. Thou, Lord, on whom I still depend, Shalt keep me faith - ful to the end : I trust thy truth, and love, and power, Shall save me to the latest

hour ; And, when I lay this bo - dy down, Re - ward with an im - mor - tal crown,—Re - ward with an im - mor - tal crown.

Inst. Voice.

2. Jesus, in thy great Name I go
To conquer death, my final foe !
And when I quit this cumbrous clay,
And soar on angels' wings away,
My soul the second death defies,
And reigns eternal in the skies.

3. Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
What Christ hath for his saints prepared,
Who conquer through their Saviour's might,
Who sink into perfection's height,
And trample death beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4. Dost thou desire to know and see,
What thy mysterious name shall be ?
Contending for thy heavenly home,
Thy latest foe in death o'ercome ;
Till then thou searchest out in vain.
What only conquest can explain.

1. Lead-er of faithful souls, and guide Of all that travel to the sky, Come, and with us, even us, abide, Who would on thee alone rely ;

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music is in a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

On thee a-lone our spi - rits stay, While held in life's un - e - ven way.

PIA. FOR

The second system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music is in a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

2. Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place ;
But hasten through the vale of woe,
And, restless to behold thy face,
Swift to our heav'nly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3. We have no 'biding city here,
But seek a city out of sight ;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

1. Fountain of life and all my joy, Je - sus, thy mer - cies I embrace ; The breath thou giv'st for thee employ, And wait to taste thy perfect grace ;

CHORUS.
No more for - sa - ken and for - lorn, I bless the day that I was born.

2. Preserved, through faith, by power divine,
A miracle of grace I stand !
I prove the strength of Jesus mine !
Jesus, upheld by thy right hand,
Though in the flesh I feel the thorn,
I bless the day that I was born.

3. Weary of life, through inbred sin,
I was, but now defy its power ;
When as a flood the foe comes in,
My soul is more than conqueror ;

- I tread him down with holy scorn,
And bless the day that I was born.
4. Come, Lord, and make me pure within,
And let me now be fill'd with God !

- Live to declare I'm saved from sin :
And if I seal the truth with blood,
My soul, from out the body torn,
Shall bless the day that I was born.

Come, O thou Traveller unknown, Whom still I hold but can - not see! My com-pa-ny be-fore is gone, And I am left a-

lone with thee : With thee all night I mean to stay, and wres - tle till the break of day, And wrestle till the break of day.

1. Prisoners of hope, lift up your heads! Prisoners of hope, lift up your heads! The day of liberty draws near; Je - sus, who on the serpent

treads, Shall soon in your be-half ap - pear : The Lord will to his temple come ; Prepare your hearts, :: Prepare your hearts to make him room.

2. Ye all shall find, whom in his word
Himself hath caused to put your trust,
The Father of our dying Lord
Is ever to his promise just ;

Faithful, if we our sins confess,
To cleanse from all unrighteousness.
3. Yes, Lord, we must believe thee kind,
Thou never canst unfaithful prove ;

Surely we shall thy mercy find ;
Who ask, shall all receive thy love ;
Nor can'st thou it to me deny ;
I ask, the chief of sinners I !

1. Jesus, if still the same thou art, If all thy pro-mis-es are sure,—If all thy pro - mis - es are sure, }
 Set up thy king - dom in my heart, And make me rich, for I am poor,—And make me rich, for I am poor ; } To me be all thy

To me, &c. The kingdom, &c.

treasures given, The kingdom of an in - ward heaven,— The kingdom of an inward heaven.

To me, &c.

2. Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest ;
 And, lo ! for thee I ever mourn !
 I cannot,—no, I will not rest,
 Till thou, my only Rest, return ;

Till thou, the Prince of Peace, appear,
 And I receive the Comforter.

3. Where is the blessedness, bestow'd
 On all that hunger after thee !

I hunger now, I thirst for God ;
 See the poor fainting sinner, see,
 And satisfy with endless peace,
 And fill me with thy righteousness !

1. Far as cre - ations bounds extend, Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend ; One cho - rus of per - pe - tual praise, To thee thy va - rious

works shall raise, Thy saints to thee in hymns im - part The transports of a grateful heart.

2. They chant the splendours of thy name,
Delighted with the wondrous theme ;
And bid the world's wide realms admire,
The glories of th' almighty Sire,
Whose throne all nature's wreck survives,
Whose power through endless ages lives.

3. From thee, great God, while every eye
Expectant waits the wish'd supply,
Their bread proportion'd to the day,
Thy opening hands to each convey ;
In every sorrow of the heart,
Eternal mercy bears a part.

1. Would Je - sus have the sin-ner die? Why hangs he then on yonder tree? What means that strange ex-pir-ing cry? (Sin-ners, he

prays for you and me :) "Forgive them, Father, O forgive: They know not that by me they live!" ::

2. Adam descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
Great God of universal love,
If all the world through thee may live,

In us a quick'ning Spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me!
3. Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee—by thy painful agony,

Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

What am I, O thou glorious God! And what my fa-ther's house to thee, That thou such mercies hast bestow'd On me, the vi-lest reptile, me!

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment consisting of three staves (treble, middle, and bass clefs). The music is in the key of B-flat major and common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

I take the blessing from a-bove, And won-der at thy boundless love, I take the blessing from a-bove, And won-der at thy boundless love.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a piano accompaniment consisting of three staves. The music continues in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. There are dynamic markings 'PIA.' and 'FOR.' under the first and second vocal phrases respectively.

1. Pain would I leave the world below, Of pain and sin the dark a-bode; Where shadowy joy, or so-lid woe, Al-lures, or tears me

from my God! Doubt - ful and in-se - cure of bliss, Since faith a - lone con-firms me his.

2. Till then, to sorrow born, I sigh,
And gasp and languish after home!
Upward I send my streaming eye,
Expecting, till the Bridegroom come:
Come quickly, Lord! thy own receive;
Now let me see thy face, and live.
3. Absent from thee, my exiled soul
Deep in a fleshly dungeon groans:
Around me clouds of darkness roll,
And laboring silence speaks my moans:
Come quickly, Lord! thy face display,
And look my darkness into day.

HYMN 150.

1. Lay to thy hand, O God of grace!
O God, the work is worthy thee;
See, at thy feet, of all the race
The chief, the vilest sinner see;

- And let me all thy mercy prove,
Thine utmost miracle of love.
2. Speak, and a holy thing and clean
Shall strangely be brought out of me;

- My Ethiop-soul shall change her skin
Redeem'd from all iniquity;
I, even I, shall then proclaim
The wonders wrought by Jesus' name.

1. praise my Maker while I've breath ; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no-bler powers ; My days of praise shall

ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or im - mor - ta - li - ty endures.

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God : he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train :
His truth forever stands secure ;
He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind ;
The Lord supports the fainting mind ;
He sends the labouring conscience peace ;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

HYMN 230.

1. Fountain of life, and all my joy,
Jesus, thy mercies I embrace ;
The breath thou giv'st for thee employ,
And wait to taste thy perfect grace ;

No more forsaken and forlorn,
I bless the day that I was born.
2. Preserved through faith by power divine,
A miracle of grace I stand !

I prove the strength of Jesus mine !
Jesus, upheld by thy right hand,
Though in the flesh I feel the thorn,
I bless the day that I was born.

1. O God, of good th' unfathom'd Sea! Who would not give his heart to thee? Who would not love thee with his might, O Je - sus, lover

of mankind? Who would not his whole soul and mind, With all his strength, to thee unite?

PIA. FOR.

2. Thou shin'st with everlasting rays :
 Before th' insufferable blaze
 Angels with both wings veil their eyes :
 Yet free as air thy bounty streams
 On all thy works ; thy mercy's beams
 Diffusive, as thy sun's, arise.
3. Astonished at thy frowning brow,
 Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars bow ;
 Terrible majesty is thine !
 Who then can that vast love express,
 Which bows thee down to me, who less,
 Than nothing am, till thou art mine.

1. Father of ev - er - last-ing grace, Thy good-ness and thy truth we praise, Thy goodness and thy truth we prove : Thou hast, in

ho - nour of thy Son, The gift un-speak - able sent down, The Spirit of life, and power, and love.

2. Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the life divine :
Send him the sprinkled blood to' apply,
Send him our souls to sanctify,
And show and seal us ever thine.
3. So shall we pray, and never cease ;
So shall we thankfully confess
Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love ;
With joy unspeakable adore,
And bless and praise thee evermore,
And serve thee as thy hosts above.

 HYMN 365.

1. O God of my salvation hear,
And help a sinner to draw near
With boldness to the throne of grace :
Help me thy benefits to sing,

- And smile to see me feebly bring
My humble sacrifice of praise.
2. I cannot praise thee as I would ;
But thou art merciful and good ;

- I know thou never wilt despise
The day of small and feeble things,
But bear me, till on eagles' wings
To all the heights of love I rise.

1. O Je - sus, source of calm re - pose, Thy like nor man nor an - gel knows ; Fair - est among ten thousand fair ! E'en those whom death's sad

fet - ters bound, Whom thickest darkness compass'd round, Find light and life, if thou ap - pear.

2. Effulgence of the Light Divine,
Ere rolling planets knew to shine,
Ere time its ceaseless course began ;
Thou, when th' appointed hour was come,
Didst not abhor the virgin's womb,
But, God with God, wast man with man.

3. The world, sin, death, oppose in vain ;
Thou by thy dying, death hath slain,
My great Deliverer, and my God !
In vain does the old Dragon rage,
In vain all hell its powers engage ;
None can withstand thy conquering blood.

4. Lord over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
To thy dread sceptre will I bow ;
With dutious reverence at thy feet,

Like humble Mary, lo ! I sit ;
Speak, Lord ! thy servant heareth now.
5. Renew thine image, Lord, in me ;
Lowly and gentle may I be ;

No charms but these to thee are dear :
No anger may'st thou ever find,
No pride, in my unruffled mind,
But faith and heaven-born peace, be there !

1. When qui - et in my house I sit, Thy book be my compa - nion still; My joy thy say - ings to repeat, Talk o'er the re - cords

of thy will, And search the or - a - cles di - vine, Till every heart - felt word be mine.

2. O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be:
So will the Lord his follower join,
And walk and talk himself with me;
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

3. Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

1. Jesus, thou great redeeming Lord, The kingdom of thy peace restored Let all thy fol - lowers perceive, And hap - py in thy Spi - rit live ;

Re - tain the grace through thee be - stow'd, The favour and the peace of God, Retain the grace through thee bestow'd, The favour and the peace of God.

2. Give all thy saints to find in thee
The fulness of the Deity ;
His nature, life, and mind to prove,
In perfect holiness and love ;

Fountain of grace thyself make known,
With God and man forever one.
3. Still with and in thy people dwell ;
Thy gracious plenitude reveal ;

Till, coming with thy heavenly train,
We eye to eye " Behold the Man,"
And share thy majesty divine,
And mount our thrones encircling thine.

Away with our sorrow and fear! We soon shall recover our home, The city of saints shall appear; The day of eternity come: From earth we shall

quickly remove, And mount to our native abode: The house of our Father above, The palace of an-gels and God, The palace of an-gels and God.

PIA. *FOR*

1. The thirsty are call'd to their Lord, His glorious appearing to see; And, drawn by the power of his word, The promise, I know, is for me :

I thirst for the streams of thy grace, I gasp for the spirit of love; I long for,— I long for a glimpse of thy face, And then to behold it above.

Thy call I exult to obey,
 And come, in the spirit of prayer,
 Thy joy in that happiest day,
 Thy kingdom of glory to share;

To drink the pure river of bliss,
 With life everlasting o'erflow'd;
 'mplunged in the crystal abyss,
 And lost in the ocean of God.

This, this is the God we adore, Our faithful, unchangeable Friend; Whose love is as great as his power, And neither knows measure nor end. 'Tis Jesus, the

First and the Last, Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home; We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come. :||

1. The Church in her militant state Is weary, And cannot forbear ; The saints in an agony wait To see him a - gain in the air. The Spirit in-

vites, in the bride, Her heav'nly Lord to descend, And place her—And place her, enthroned at his side, In glo - - ry that never shall end.

In glory &c.

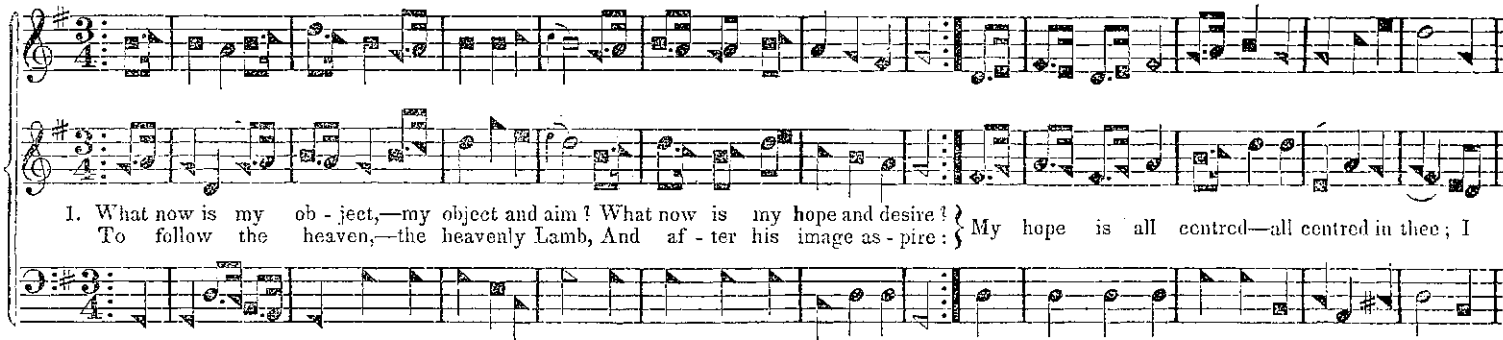
2. The news of his coming I hear,
 And join in the catholic cry ;
 O Jesus, in triumph appear ;
 Appear in the clouds of the sky !

Whom only I languish to love,
 In fulness of majesty come,
 And give me a mansion above,
 And take to my heav'nly home.

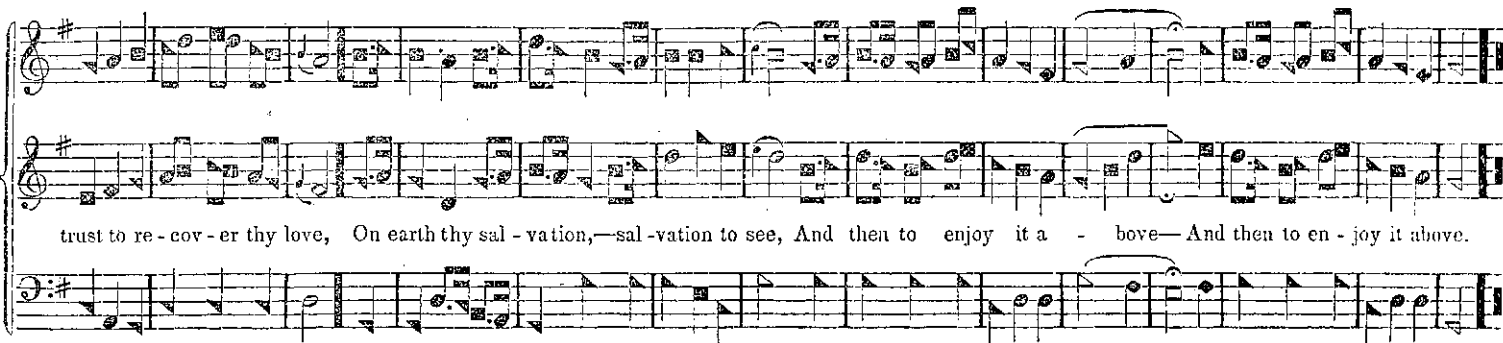
A fountain of Life and of Grace In Christ, our Redeemer, we see : For us, who his offers em - brace, For all, it is o - pen and free :

Je - hovah him - self doth invite To drink of his pleasures unknown ; The streams of—The streams of immortal delight, That flow from his heavenly throne.

PIA. *FOR.*



1. What now is my ob - ject,—my object and aim ! What now is my hope and desire ?
To follow the heaven,—the heavenly Lamb, And af - ter his image as - pire : } My hope is all centred—all centred in thee ; I



trust to re - cov - er thy love, On earth thy sal - vation,—sal - vation to see, And then to enjoy it a - bove—And then to en - joy it above.

2. I thirst for a life-giving God,
A God that on Calvary died ;
A fountain of water and blood,
Which gushed from Immanuel's side !

I gasp for the stream of thy love,
The Spirit of rapture unknown ;
And then to re-drink it above,
Eternally fresh from the throne.

Slow.

All glo-ry to God in the sky, And peace upon earth be restored : O Je - sus, exalted on high, Appear our omnipotent Lord ! Who, meanly in Bethlehem

Slow

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the hymn. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 6/8 time, marked 'Slow'. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

born, Didst stoop to redeem a lost race, Once more to thy creatures return, And reign in thy kingdom of grace ! And reign in thy kingdom of grace !

PIA. FOR.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of the hymn. The top staff continues the vocal line, and the bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The system ends with a double bar line. The tempo marking 'PIA.' (Piano) is placed above the vocal staff, and 'FOR.' (For) is placed above the piano staff.

1. Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine, The joy and desire of my heart ; For closer communion I pine, I long to reside where thou art : The pasture I

languish to find, Where all, who their Shepherd obey, Are fed, on thy bosom reclined, And screen'd from the heat of— And screen'd from the heat of the day.

2. Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God :

Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree ;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with thee.

1. Rejoice for a bro - ther deceased, Our loss is his in - fi - nite gain; A soul out - of prison released, And free from its bo - di - ly chain; With

songs let us fol - low his flight, And mount with his spirit a - bove, Escaped to the mansions of light, And lodged in the E - den of love.

2. Our brother the haven hath gain'd,
 Out-flying the tempest and wind;
 His rest he hath sooner obtain'd,
 And left his companions behind,

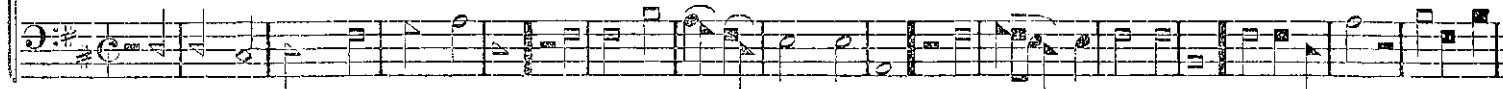
Still toss'd on a sea of distress,
 Hard toiling to make the blest shore,
 Where all is assurance and peace,
 And sorrow and sin are no more.



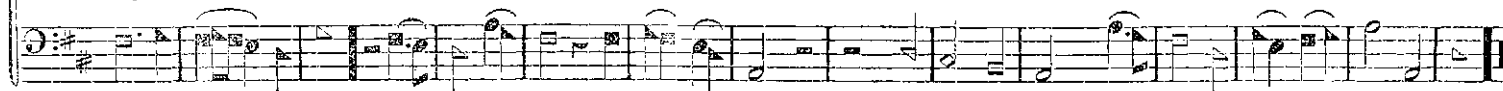
A while, &c.



1. Come on, my partners in dis-tress, My comrades through the wilderness, Who still your bodies feel; A while forget



your griefs and fears, And look beyond this vale of tears, To that ce - les-tial hi - - ll, To that ce - les-tial hill.



2. Beyond the bounds of time and space
Look forward to that heav'nly place,
The saints' secure abode :
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,

And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.
3. Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before his face appear,

And by his side sit down :
To patient faith the prize is sure ;
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

1. Au-thor of faith, to thee I cry, To thee, who would'st not have me die, But know the truth and live: Open mine eyes to see thy face,

Work in my heart the sa - ving grace, The life e - ter - nal gi - - - - - ve, The life e - ter - nal give.

2. Shut up in unbelief I groan,
And blindly serve a God unknown,
Till thou the veil remove;
The gift unspeakable impart,

And write thy name upon my heart,
And manifest thy love.
3. I know the work is only thine,
The gift of faith is all divine;

But, if on thee we call,
Thou wilt the benefit bestow,
And give us hearts to feel and know
That thou hast died for all.

The middle, &c.

1. Still, Lord, I lan - guish for thy grace; Re-veal the beau - ties of thy face, The mid - die wall re-move: Appear, and

ba - nish my com - plaint; Come, and supply my on - ly want,—Come, and supply my on - ly want, Fill all my soul with love!

2. O! conquer this rebellious will:
Willing thou art, and ready still,
Thy help is always nigh:
The stony from my heart remove,

And give me, Lord, O give me love,
Or at thy feet I die.
3. To thee I lift my mournful eye:
Why am I thus?—O, tell me why

I cannot love my God?
The hind'rance must be all in me;
It cannot in my Saviour be;
Witness that streaming blood.

1. And am I on - ly born to die? And must I sud - den - ly com - ply, With na - ture's stern de - cree?

What af - ter death for me re - mains? Ce - les - tial joy or hell - ish pains, To all e - ter - ni - ty!

2. How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay!
My sole concern, my single care,

To watch, and tremble, and prepare
Against the fatal day!
3. No room for mirth, or trifling here,
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,

If life so soon is gone:
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
Th' inexorable throne!

1. Thou great mysterious God unknown, Whose love hath gently led me on, Even from my in - fant days; Mine inmost soul ex -

pose to view, And tell me, if I ev - er knew Thy jus - ti - fy - ing grace.

Thy jus - ti - fy - ing grace.

2. If I have only known thy fear,
And follow'd with a heart sincere,
Thy drawings from above;
Now, now the further grace bestow,

And let my sprinkled conscience know
Thy sweet forgiving love.
3. Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the gospel hope,

The sense of sin forgiven;
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That antepast of heaven.

Except the Lord con - duct the plan, The best con-cer-ted schemes are vain, And ne-ver can succeed; We spend our wretched strength for

PIA. FOR.

They shall be blest, They shall, &c.

nought: But if our works in thee be wrought, They shall be blest indeed—They shall be blest in-deed—They shall be blest in - deed.

PIA. FOR.

1. Jesus, thou soul of all our joys, For whom we now lift up our voice, And all our strength exert, Vouchsafe the grace we humbly claim, Compose into a

thankful frame, And tune thy people's heart—

And tune thy people's heart, :||: And tune thy peo—And tune thy people's heart.

And tune, &c.

3. While in the heav'nly work we join,
Thy glory be our whole design,—
Thy glory, not our own :
Still let us keep our end in view,

And still the pleasing task pursue,
To please our God alone.
3. The secret pride, the subtle sin,
O let it never more steal in,

T' offend thy glorious eyes ;
To desecrate our hallow'd strain,
And make our solemn service vain,
And mar our sacrifice.

1. Come, Wisdom, Power, and Grace Divine, Come, Jesus, in thy name to join A happy chosen band ; Who fain would prove, Who fain would prove,

Who fain would prove thine utmost will, And all thy righteous laws fulfil, In love's be-nign com - mand, In love's be-nign command.

2. If pure essential Love thou art,
Thy nature into ev'ry heart,
Thy loving self, inspire :
Bid all our simple souls be one,

United in a bond unknown,
Baptized with heav'nly fire.
3. Still may we to our centre tend,—
To spread thy praise, our common end,

To help each other on ;
Companions through the wilderness,
To share a moment's pain, and seize
An everlasting crown.

1. O Sav - iour, cast a gra - cious smile ! Our gloomy guilt, and self - ish guile, And shy dis - trust remove : The true sim -

And mould, &c.

PLA. FOR.

pli - ci - ty im - part, To fashion eve - ry pas - sive heart, And mould it in - to lo - - ve—And mould it in - to love.

And mould, &c.

2. Our naked hearts to thee we raise ;
 Whate'er obstructs thy work of grace ;
 For ever drive it hence :
 Exert thy all-subduing power,

And each regenerate soul restore
 To child-like innocence.

3. Soon as in thee we gain a part,
 Our spirit, purged from nature's art

Appears, by grace forgiven ;
 We then pursue our sole design,
 To lose our melting will in thine,
 And want no other heaven.

1. Be it my on - ly wisdom here, To serve the Lord with fil - ial fear, With loving gratitude; Su - pe - rior sense may I dis-

play, By shunning eve - ry e - vil way, And walk - ing in the good.

2. O may I still from sin depart!
 A wise and understanding heart,
 Jesus, to me be given;
 And let me through thy Spirit know,
 To glorify my God below,
 And find my way to heaven.

 HYMN 44.

5. Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
 But how I may escape the death
 That never, never dies!
 How make mine own election sure,

- And, when I fail on earth, secure
 A mansion in the skies!
 6. Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray:
 Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way

- To glorious happiness!
 Ah, write the pardon on my heart,
 And whensoe'er I hence depart,
 Let me depart in peace.

1. How hap - py are the lit - tle flock, Who, safe be - neath their guar - dian-rock, In all com - mo - tions rest! When war's and

tu - mult's waves run high, Unmoved a - bove the storm they lie, They lodge in Jesus' breast, They lodge in Je - sus' breast.

2. Such happiness, O Lord, have we,
By mercy gather'd into thee,
Before the floods descend:
And while the bursting cloud comes down,

We mark the vengeful day begun,
And calmly wait the end.
3. The plague, and dearth, and din of war,
Our Saviour's swift approach declare,

And bid our hearts arise:
Earth's basis shook confirms our hope,
Its cities' fall but lifts us up
To meet thee in the skies.

1. How happy, gracious Lord! are we, Divinely drawn to fol-low thee, Whose hours divided are, Whose hours divided are, Betwixt the mount and multitude :

Our day is spent in do - ing good, Our night in praise and prayer, Our night in praise and prayer.

2. With us no melancholy void,
 No period lingers unemploy'd,
 Or unimproved, below :
 Our weariness of life is gone,

Who live to serve our God alone,
 And only thee to know.
 3. The winter's night and summer's day,
 Glide imperceptibly away,

Too short to sing thy praise ;
 Too few we find the happy hours,
 And haste to join those heavenly powers,
 In everlasting lays.

1. O Love Divine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my willing heart All ta - ken up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to

prove The greatness of—the greatness of re-deem-ing Love, The love—the love of Christ to me!

2. Stronger his love than death or hell;
 Its riches are unsearchable:
 The first-born sons of light
 Desire in vain its depths to see;
 They cannot reach the mystery,
 The length, and breadth, and height.

3. God only knows the love of God:
 O that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor stony heart!
 For love I sigh, for love I pine:

This only portion, Lord, be mine,
 Be mine this better part!
 4. O that I could for ever sit
 With *Mary* at the Master's feet!

Be this my happy choice:
 My only care, delight, and bliss,
 My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
 To hear the bridegroom's voice!

1. O thou who hast our sorrows borne, Help us to look on thee and mourn, On thee whom we have slain; Have pierced a thousand

thousand times, And by re - it - e - rated crimes Renew'd thy mortal pain Renew'd thy mortal pain.

2. Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see
The man transfixed on Calvary,
To know thee who thou art,
The one Eternal God and True!
And let the sight affect, subdue,
And break my stubborn heart:
3. Lover of souls, to rescue mine,
Reveal the charity divine,
That suffered in my stead;
That made thy soul a sacrifice,
And quenched in death those flaming eyes,
And bow'd that sacred head.

O thou who hast our sorrows borne, Help us to look on thee and mourn, On thee whom we have slain; Have pierc'd a thousand, thousand times, And by reiterated crimes renew'd thymortal pain.

HYMN 641.

LENNOX. 4 6's & 2 8's.

Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and pow'r, That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore; All are too mean to speak his worth, ||: Too mean to set our Saviour forth.

All are too mean to speak his worth, All are, &c. Too mean, &c.

2. But O, what gentle means,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach his heavenly grace!

My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love he bears for thee!
3. Arrayed in mortal flesh
The Cov'nant-Angel stands,

And holds the promises
And pardons in his hands;
Commissioned from his Father's throne
To make his grace to mortals known.

1. Ye vir-gin souls, a-rise, With all the dead a-wake! Un-to sal-vation wise, Oil in your vessels take: Upstart-ing at the mid-night

at, &c. the mid-night cry,
cry, Upstart-ing at the mid-night cry, "Be-hold, Be-hold the heav'nly Bridegroom nigh!"

2. He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are:
Made ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3. Go meet him in the sky,
Your everlasting friend:
Your head to glorify,
With all his saints ascend:
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see, without a veil, his face!

4. Ye that have here received
The unction from above,
And in his Spirit lived,
Obedient to his love,

Jesus shall claim you for his bride:
Rejoice with all the sanctified!
5. The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,

Above yon angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and sin
With God eternally shut in.

1. Lord, we thy will o - bey, And in thy pleasure rest, And in thy pleasure rest; We, on - ly we, can say, "Whatev - er is, is best;"

PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR.

Joy - ful to meet, willing to part, Con - vinced we still are one in heart.

PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR.

2. Hereby we sweetly know
Our love proceeds from thee,—
We let each other go,
From every creature free,
And cry, in answer to thy call,
"Thou art, O Christ, our all in all!"

3. Our Husband, Brother, Friend,
Our Counsellor Divine!
Thy chosen ones depend
On no support but thine:
Our everlasting Comforter!
We cannot want, if thou art here.

1. God of my life, to thee My cheerful soul I raise! Thy goodness bade me be, And still prolongs my days—And still pro - longs my

days; I see my natal hour return—I see my na - tal hour return, And bless the day that I was born—And bless the day that I was born.

A clod of living earth,
I glorify thy name,
From whom alone my birth,
And all my blessings, came;

Creating and preserving grace,
Let all that is within me praise.
3. Long as I live beneath,
To thee, O let me live!

To thee my every breath
In thanks and praises give!
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's name.

1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love, and power, That e - ver mor - tals know, That an - gels e - ver bore

All are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set our Saviour forth. ::

4. Great prophet of my God,
My lips shall bless thy name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;

The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.
5. Be thou my counsellor,
My pattern, and my guide;

2. But O, what gentle means,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach his heavenly grace!
My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love he bears for thee!

3. Array'd in mortal flesh
The Cov'nant-Angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in his hands;
Commission'd from his Father's throne,
'To make his grace to mortals known.

And through this desert land
Still keep me near thy side :
O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way !

I give im - mortal praise To God the Father's love, For all my comforts here, And better hopes above; He sent his own e -

ternal Son, He sent his own e - ternal Son, To die for sins that man had done, To die for sins that man had done.

1. The Lord of earth and sky, The God of ages, praise; Who reigns en - throned on high, An - cient of endless days;

Who length - ens out our tri - al here, And spares us yet an - other year.

4. Jesus, thy speaking blood
From God obtain'd the grace,
Who therefore hath bestow'd
On us a longer space;

Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo, we see another year!
5. Then dig about our root,
Break up the fallow ground,

2. Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground;
No fruits of holiness
On our dead souls were found;
Yet doth he us in mercy spare
Another and another year.

3. When justice bared the sword,
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of our Lord
Cried, "Let it still alone;"
The Father mild inclines his ear,
And spares us yet another year.

And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound:
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear!

1. Let earth and heaven a - gree, An - gels and men be join'd, To cel - e - brate with me The Sav - iour of mankind;

T'adore the all - - - a - ton - ing Lamb, T'adore the all - a - toning Lamb, And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

2. Jesus, transporting sound!

The joy of earth and heav'n;
No other help is found,
No other name is given,

By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.

3. Jesus, harmonious name!
It charms the hosts above;

They evermore proclaim

And wonder at his love;
'Tis all their happiness to gaze:
'Tis heav'n to see our Jesus' face.

1. Lord, that I may learn of thee, Give me true sim - pli - ci - ty; Wean my soul and keep it low,

Wil - ling thee a - lone to know, Wil - ling thee a - lone to know.

2. Let me cast my reeds aside,
All that feeds my knowing pride;
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at thy feet:

3. Of my boasted wisdom spoil'd,
Docile, helpless as a child;
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

4. Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness;
Knowledge, love divine, impart,
Life eternal, to my heart.

Je - sus, Lord, we look to thee, Let us in thy name a - gree : Show thyself the Prince of Peace ; Bid our jars for ev - er cease.

MARINERS. 4 7's.

HYMN 518.

1. Christ, from whom all blessings flow, Per - feet - ing the saints below, Hear us, who thy na - ture share, Who thy mys - tic bo - dy are.

2. Join us, in one spirit join,
Let us still receive of thine :
Still for more on thee we call,
Thou who fillest all in all !

3. Closer knit to thee, our Head ;
Nourish us, O Christ, and feed ;
Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live.

4. Jesus, we thy members are ;
Cherish us with kindest care :
Of thy flesh, and of thy bone,
Love, for ever love thine own !

Father, at thy footstool see Those who now are one in thee; Draw us by thy grace alone; Give, O give us to thy Son—Give, O give us to thy Son.

Je - su, shall I ne - ver be Firm-ly ground - ed up - on thee? Ne-ver by thy work a - bide, Ne-ver in thy wounds reside?

1. Ho - ly Lamb, who thee re - ceive, Who in thee be - gin to live, Day and night they cry to thee,

As thou art, As thou art, so let us be.

5. Who in heart on thee believes,
He the' atonement now receives;
He with joy beholds thy face,
Triumphs in thy pardoning grace.

6. See, ye sinners, see! the flame,
Rising from the slaughter'd Lamb,
Marks the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day.

2. Jesus, see my panting breast!
See, I pant in thee to rest!
Gladly would I now be clean;
Cleanse me now from every sin.

3. Fix, O fix my wavering mind;
To thy cross my spirit bind;
Earthly passions far remove;
Swallow up my soul in love.

4. Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
Thine we are, thou Son of God!
Take the purchase of thy blood!

7. Jesus, when this light we see,
All our soul's athirst for thee;
When thy quick'ning power we prove,
All our heart dissolves in love.

1. Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King,—Glo - ry to the newborn King, "Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild;

FOR.
God and sin - ners re - con - ciled,—God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."

2. Christ by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
3. Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the' incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to' appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.
4. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

5. Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the Serpent's head.

7. Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above,
Re-instate us in thy love.

Lord and God of heavenly powers! Theirs,—yet, O! benignly ours! Glorious King! let earth proclaim, Worms attempt to chant thy name—Worms attempt, &c.

DEPTFORD. 4 7's.

HYMN 763.

1. Lord, whom winds and seas o - bey, Guide us through the watery way ; In the hol - low of thy hand Hide, and bring us safe to land.

2. Jesus, let our faithful mind
Rest, on thee alone reclined ;
Every anxious thought repress,
Keep our souls in perfect peace.

3. Keep the souls whom now we leave,
Bid them to each other cleave ;
Bid them walk on life's rough sea ;
Bid them come by faith to thee.

4. Save, till all these tempests end,
All who on thy love depend ;
Waft our happy spirits o'er ;
Land us on the heavenly shore.

1. Sa - viour, Prince of Is - rael's race, See me from thy lof - ty throne; Give the sweet re - lent - ing grace,

Soft en this ob - du rate stone! Stone to flesh, O God, convert; Cast a look, and break my heart!

4. Might I in thy sight appear,
As the Publican distress;
Stand, not daring to draw near;
Smite on my unworthy breast;

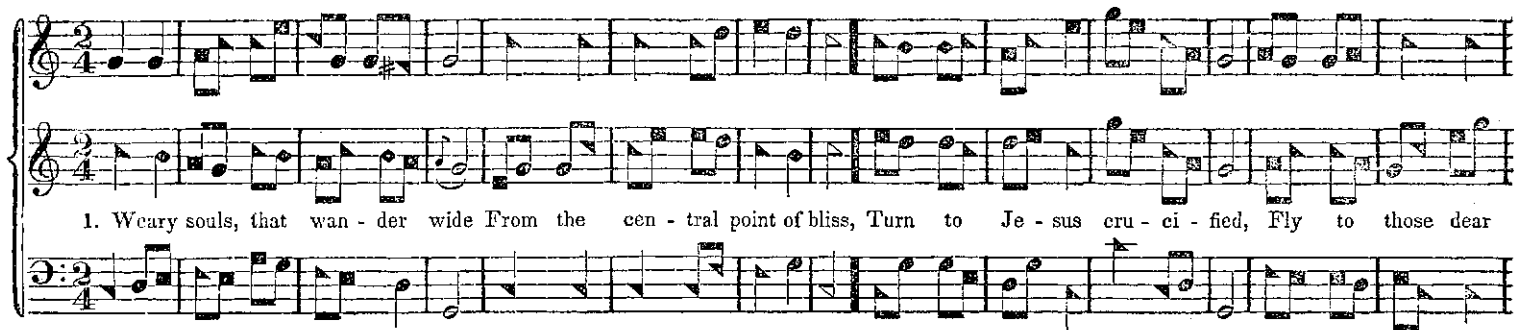
Groan the sinner's only plea,
"God be merciful to me!"
5. O remember me for good,
Passing through the mortal vale;

M 22

2. By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove,
All my inmost sins reveal;
Sins against thy light and love
Let me see, and let me feel;
Sins that crucified my God,
Spilt again thy precious blood.

3. Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep,
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on thee, and weep,
Bitterly as Peter mourn,
Till I say, by grace restored,
"Now thou know'st I love thee, Lord!"

Show me the atoning blood,
When my strength and spirit fail;
Give my gasping soul to see
Jesus crucified for me!



1. Weary souls, that wan - der wide From the cen - tral point of bliss, Turn to Je - sus cru - ci - fied, Fly to those dear



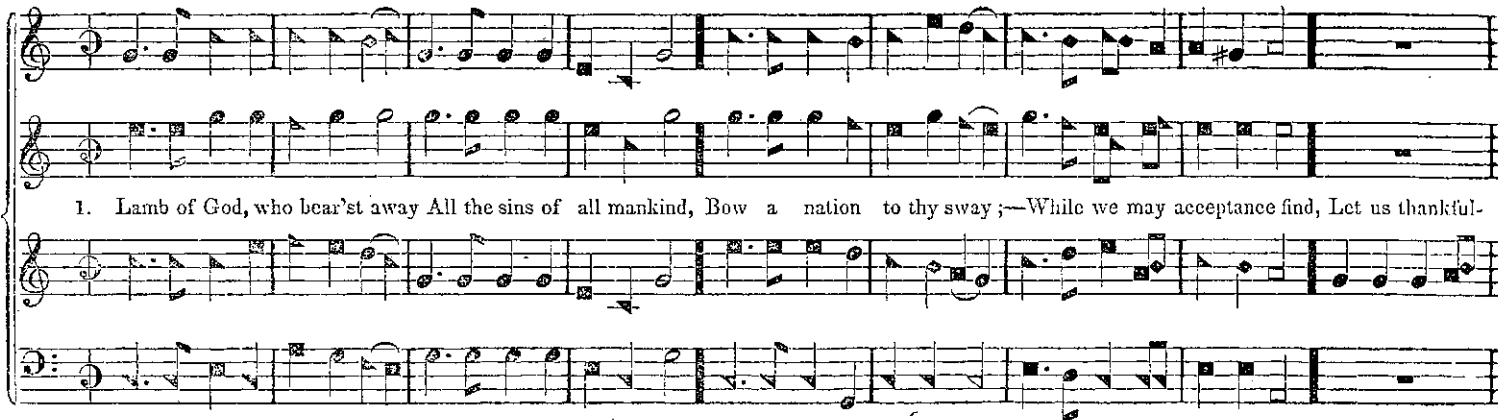
wounds of his: Sink in - to the pur - ple flood: Rise in - to the life of God.

2. Find in Christ he way of peace,
Peace, unspeakable, unknown:
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan:
Rise, exalted by his fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

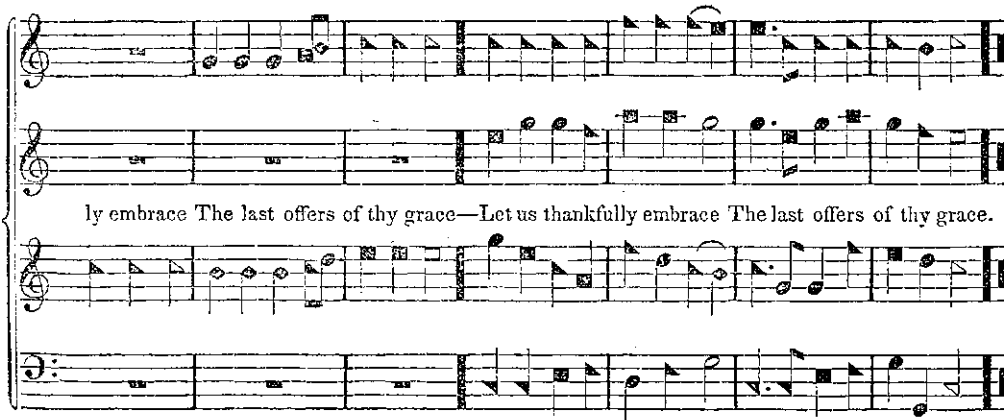
3. O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given!
Ye may now be happy too;
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

4. This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul design'd;
God's original promise this,

God's great gift to all mankind;
Blest in Christ this moment be!
Blest to all eternity!



1. Lamb of God, who bear'st away All the sins of all mankind, Bow a nation to thy sway;—While we may acceptance find, Let us thankful-



ly embrace The last offers of thy grace—Let us thankfully embrace The last offers of thy grace.

2. Thou thy messengers hast sent,
 Joyful tidings to proclaim,
 Willing we should all repent,
 Know salvation in thy name,
 Feel our sins by grace forgiven,
 Find in thee the way to heaven.

3. Jesus, roll away the stone;
 Good physician, show thy art!
 Make thy healing virtue known;
 Break the unbelieving heart:
 By thy bloody cross subdue;
 Tell them, "I have died for you!"

1. Since the Son hath made me free, Let me taste my li - ber - ty; Thee be - hold with o - pen face, Tri - umph in thy saving grace;

Thy great will de - light to prove, Glo - ry in thy perfect love—Glo - ry in thy perfect love.

4. Heavenly Father, Life Divine,
Change my nature into thine!
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole!

Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.
5. Holy Ghost, no more delay!
Come, and in thy temple stay!

2. Abba, Father! hear thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy, and peace, and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

3. Lord, I will not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow:
Hear my Advocate Divine!
Lo! to his my suit I join;
Join'd to his, it cannot fail:
Bless me; for I will prevail!

Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear,
Spring of life, thyself impart;
Rise eternal in my heart!

PIA. FOR.

Why not now, my God, my God? Ready if thou always art, Make in me thy mean abode, Take possession of my heart: If thou canst so greatly bow, Friend of sinners, why not now?

HYMN 116.

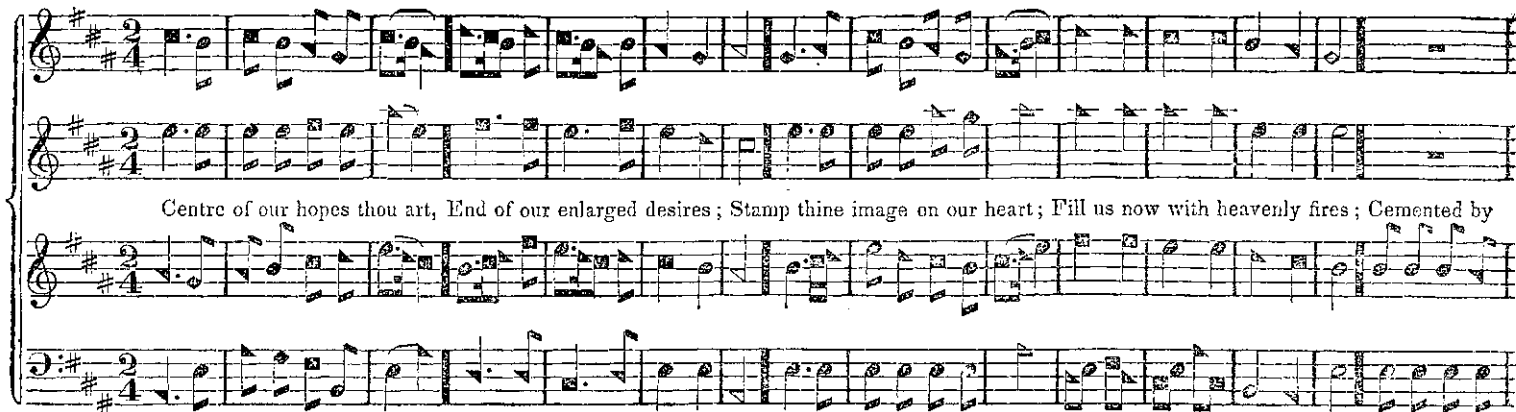
MOUNT CALVARY. 6 7's.

1. Saviour, cast a pitying eye, Bid my sins and sorrows end: Whither should a sinner fly? Art not thou the sinner's Friend? Rest in thee I gasp to find, Wretched I, and poor, and blind.

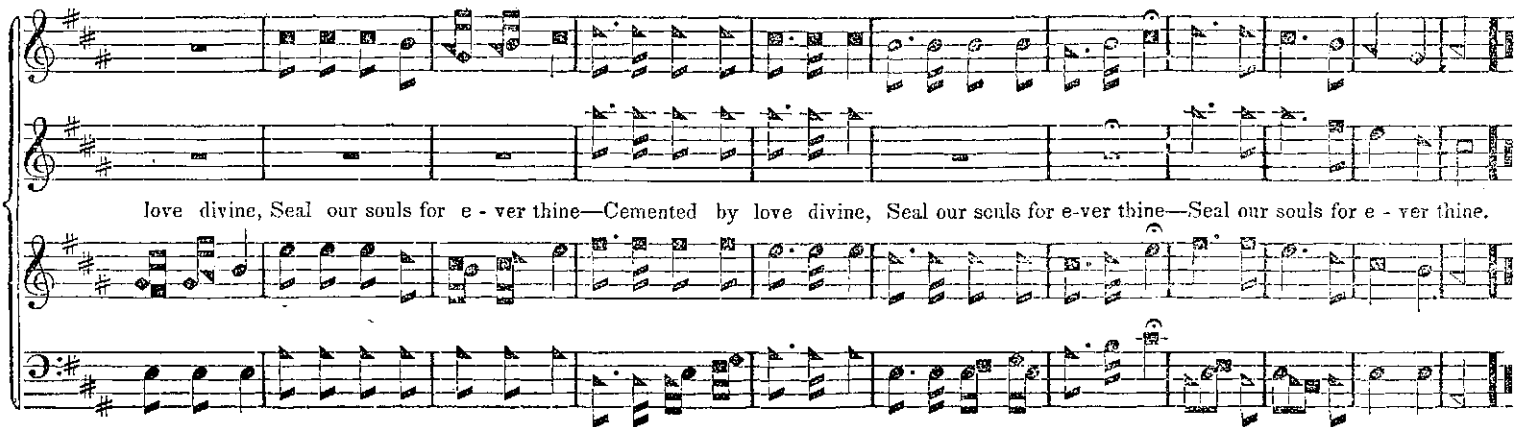
2. Didst thou ever see a soul
More in need of help than mine?
Then refuse to make me whole;
Then withhold the balm divine:

But if I do want thee most,
Come, and seek, and save the lost.
3. Haste, O haste, to my relief;
From the iron furnace take;

Rid me of my sin and grief,
For thy love and mercy's sake;
Set my heart at liberty,
Show forth all thy power in me.



Centre of our hopes thou art, End of our enlarged desires ; Stamp thine image on our heart ; Fill us now with heavenly fires ; Cemented by



love divine, Seal our souls for e - ver thine—Cemented by love divine, Seal our souls for e - ver thine—Seal our souls for e - ver thine.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy

wounded side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure—Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Could my tears for ever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and thou alone:

In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.
 3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,

When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold thee on thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

1. Jesus, Shep-herd of the sheep, Pi-ty my un - settled soul! Guide, and nourish me, and keep, Till thy love shall make me whole; Give me

per-fect—Give me perfect soundness, give, Make me steadfast - ly believe, Give me per - fect soundness, give, Make me stead - fast - ly believe.

2. I am never at one stay,
 Changing every hour I am;
 But thou art as yesterday,
 Now and evermore the same:

Constancy to me impart,
 'Stablish with thy grace my heart.
 3. Lay thy weighty cross on me;
 All my unbelief control;

Till the rebel cease to be,
 Keep him down within my soul:
 That I never more may move,
 Root and ground me fast in love.

1. Other ground can no man lay ; Je - sus takes our sins a - way ; Je - sus the foun - da - tion is, This shall stand, and on - ly this : Fitly framed in

him we are, All the build - ing ri - ses fair, Let it to a tem - ple rise, Wor - thy him who fills the skies.

2. Husband of the Church below,
Christ, if thee our Lord we know
Unto thee, betrothed in love,
Always let us faithful prove ;

Never rob thee of our heart,
Never give the creature part
Only thou possess the whole ;
Take our body, spirit, soul.

1. Come, and let us sweet-ly join, Christ to praise in hymns di-vine! Give we all with one ac-cord, Glo-ry to our common Lord;

Hands, and hearts, and voices raise; Sing as in the ancient days; An-te-date the joys a-bove; Ce-le-brate the feast of love.

2. Strive we, in affection strive;
 Let the purer flame revive,
 Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
 Dying champions for their God:

We, like them, may live and love;
 Call'd we are their joys to prove,
 Saved with them from future wrath,
 Partners of like precious faith.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, While the near-er waters roll, While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my Sa-viour hide,

Till the storm of life be past; Safe into the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last! O re-ceive my soul at last!

1. Depth of mer-cy, can there be Mer-cy still reserved for me? Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare!

I have long withstood his grace, Long provoked him to his face; Would not hearken to his calls; Grieved him by a thou - sand falls.

2. I have spilt his precious blood,
Trampled on the Son of God;
Fill'd with pangs unspeakable!
I, who yet am not in hell!

Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above;
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

Je - sus, soft har - monious Name, Eve-ry faith-ful heart's desire ; See thy fol - low - ers, O Lamb! All at once to thee as-pire.

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by three accompaniment staves. The lyrics are written below the second staff. The music is in G major and 7/8 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 7/8.

Drawn by thy u - ni - ting grace, Af - ter thee we swift - ly run ; Hand in hand we seek thy face : Come and per-fect us in one.

The second system of the hymn also consists of four staves of music, following the same format as the first system. The lyrics are written below the second staff. The music continues in G major and 7/8 time.

1. Happy soul, who sees the day, The glad day of gospel grace! Thee, my Lord, (thou then wilt say,) Thee will I for ever praise; Though thy wrath a-

gainst me burn'd, Thou dost com-fort me a - gain; All thy wrath a-side is turn'd, Thou hast blot-ted out my sin, Thou hast blot-ted out my sin.

2. Me, behold! thy mercy spares;
 Jesus my salvation is;
 Hence my doubts; away my fears;
 Jesus is become my peace:

JAH, JEHOVAH, is my Lord,
 Ever merciful and just;
 I will lean upon his word:
 I will on his promise trust.

1. Lo ! he comes with clouds descending, Once for favour'd sinners slain ; Thousand, thousand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the triumph of his train :

Moderato.

Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! God ap - pears on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold him
 Robed in dreadful majesty ;
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierced and nail'd him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
3. The dear tokens of his passion
 Still his dazzling body bears :
 Cause of endless exultation
 To his ransom'd worshippers :
 With what rapture, gaze we on those glo-
 rious scars !
4. Yea, Amen ! let all adore thee,
 High on thy eternal throne ;
 Saviour, take the power and glory ;
 Claim the kingdom for thine own !
 Jah ! Jehovah ! everlasting God ! come down.

1. Come thou Conqueror of the nations, Now on thy white horse appear ; Earthquakes, deaths, and de - so - la - tions Sig - ni - fy thy

kingdom near : True and faith - ful—True and faithful ! 'Stablish thy do - minion here.

4. Yet we know our Mediator,
By the Father's grace bestow'd,
Meantly clothed in human nature,
Thee we call the Word of God :
Flesh thy vesture,
Dipp'd in thy own sacred blood.

5. Captain, God of our salvation,
Thou who hast the wine-press trod,
Borne th' Almighty's indignation,
Quench'd the fiercest wrath of God,
Take the kingdom,
Claim the purchase of thy blood.

2. Thine the kingdom, power, and glory ;
Thine the ransom'd nations are ;
Let the heathen fall before thee,
Let the isles thy power declare ;
Judge and conquer
All mankind in righteous war.

3. Thee let all mankind admire,
Object of our joy and dread !
Flame thine eyes with heavenly fire,
Many crowns upon thy head ;
But thine essence
None, except thyself, can read.

6. On thy thigh and vesture written,
Show the world thy heavenly name,
That, with loving wonder smitten,
All may glorify the Lamb ;
All adore thee,
All the Lord of hosts proclaim.

1. Lift your heads, ye friends of Je - sus, Part - ners in his sufferings here ; Christ, to all be - liev - ers precious, Lord of lords shall

soon ap - pear : Mark the to - kens—Mark the to - kens Of his heavenly kingdom near!

2. Close behind the tribulation
Of the last tremendous days,
See the flaming revelation,
See the universal blaze!
Earth and heaven
Melt before the Judge's face!
3. Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darken'd into endless night,
When, with angel-hosts surrounded,
In his Father's glory bright,
Beams the Saviour,
Shines the everlasting Light.

4. See the stars from heaven falling,
Hark on earth the doleful cry,
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh,
"Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from his eye!"

5. With what different exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see!
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern him,
All with shouts cry out, "'Tis he!"

6. Yes, the prize shall then be given,
We his open face shall see ;
Love, the earnest of our heaven,
Love, our full reward shall be ;
Love shall crown us
Kings through all eternity!

1. Love Divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down ;
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown : } Jesus thou art all compassion ; Pure, unbounded love thou art ;

Vis - it us

Visit us Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion ; En - ter ev' - ry trembling heart.

Vis - it us

2. Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy grace receive ;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more, thy temples leave :
 Thee we would be always blessing ;
 Serve thee as thy hosts above ;
 Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in thy perfect love.
3. Finish, then, thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be ;
 Let us see thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in thee :
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise !

1. Come, thou all in - spir - ing Spi - rit, In - to ev' - ry long - ing heart! Bought for us by Jesus' mer - it, Now thy bliss - ful self im - part :

Sign our un - con - test - ed par - don ; Wash us in th' a - ton - ing blood ! Make our hearts a wa - ter'd garden ; Fill our spot - less souls with God !

2. If thou gav'st th' enlarged desire
Which for thee we ever feel,
Now our panting souls inspire,
Now our cancell'd sin reveal :

Claim us for thy habitation ;
Dwell within our hallow'd breast ;
Seal us heirs of full salvation,
Fitted for our heavenly rest

Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death, Come, & by thy love revealing Dissipate the clouds beneath: The new heav'n & earth's Creator

PIA.—Cres.

In our deepest darkness rise, Scatt'ring all the night of nature, Pouring eye-sight on our eyes, Scatt'ring all, &c.

FOR.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing! Bid us now depart in peace; Still on heav'nly manna feeding, Let our faith and love increase: Fill each breast with

consolation; Up to thee our hearts we raise: When we reach yon blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise! :||

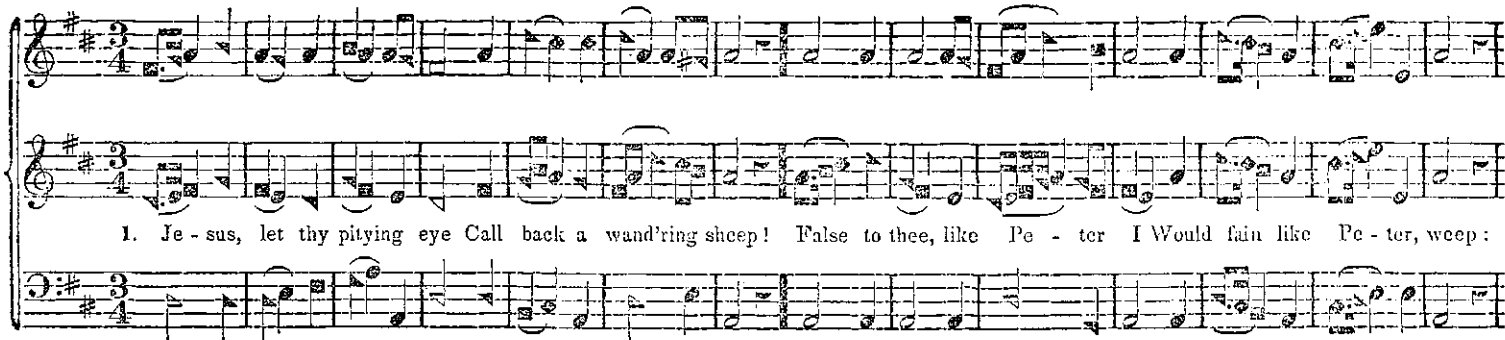
Slow. CHORUS - Brisk.

And sing Halle-

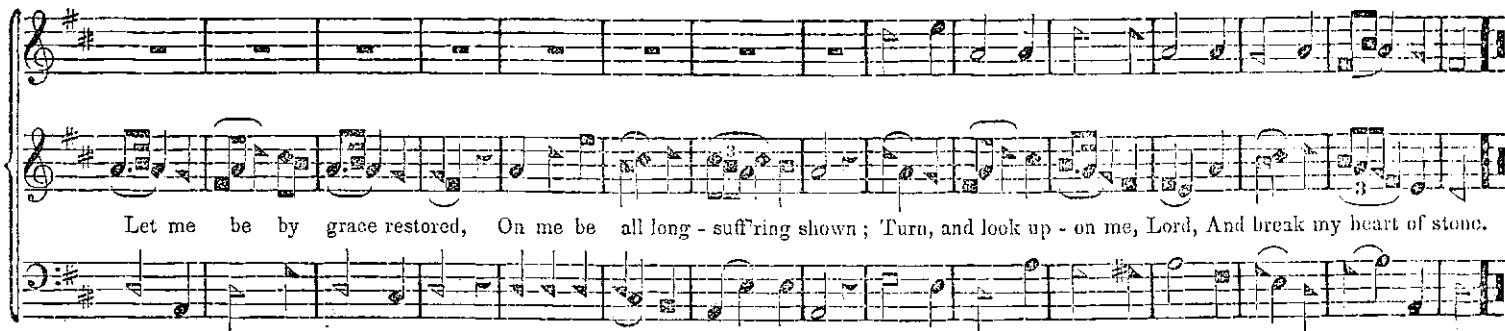
lujah to God and the Lamb, For ever and ever, For ever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Ha - - l - le-lujah, A - men, men.

Glory be to God on high, And peace on earth descend ; God comes down, he bows the sky, And shows himself our Friend : God th' Invisi-

ble ap - pears ; God, the blest, the great I AM, Sojourns in this vale of tears, And Jesus is his Name, And Je - sus is his Name.



1. Je - sus, let thy pitying eye Call back a wand'ring sheep! False to thee, like Pe - ter I Would fain like Pe - ter, weep :



Let me be by grace restored, On me be all long - suff'ring shown; Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

2. Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart :

Give, what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown; Turn, &c.
3. For thine own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show ;

Cast my sins behind thy back,
And wash me white as snow :
If thy bowels now are stirr'd,
If now I would myself bemoan, Turn, &c.

1. Saviour, whom our hearts adore, To bless our earth again, Now assume thy royal power, And o'er the nations reign : Christ the world's desire and hope,

Power complete to thee is given ; Set the last great empire up, E - ter-nal Lord of heaven.

2. Where they all thy laws have spurned
 Thy holiest name profaned,
 Where the ruined world hath mourned
 With blood of millions slain ;
 Open there th' ethereal scene,
 Claim the heathen tribes for thine ;
 There the endless reign begin
 With majesty divine.

3. Universal Saviour, thou
 Wilt all thy creatures bless ;
 Every knee to thee shall bow,
 And every tongue confess :

None shall in thy mount destroy ;
 War shall then be learnt no more :
 Saints shall their great King enjoy,
 And all mankind adore.

1. Who can worthily commend Thy love unsearchable! Love that made thee condescend Our curse and death to feel: 'Thou, the great eternal God, Who didst thy-

self our ransom pay, Hast, with thy own—with thy own precious blood, Wash'd all our sins away Hast,—Hast, with thy own precious blood, Wash'd all our sins away.

2. By the Spirit of our Head
Anointed priests and kings,
Conquerors of the world, we tread
On all created things;

Sit in heavenly places down,
While yet we in the flesh remain:
Now partakers of thy throne,
Before thy Father's reign.



1. O, Al - migh - ty God of love, Thy ho - ly arm dis - play; Send me sue - cor from a - bove, In this my e - vil day:

Arm my weakness with thy power, Woman's Seed ap - pear with - in; Be my safe-guard and my tower A - gainst the face of sin.

2. Could I of thy strength take hold,
 And always feel thee near,
 Confident, divinely bold,
 My soul would scorn to fear:

Nothing should my firmness shock
 Though the gates of hell assail,
 Were I built upon the Rock,
 They never could prevail.

1. None is like Jeshurun's God, So great, so strong, so high: Lo he spreads his wings abroad, He rides up - on the sky: Is-rael is his first-born

son: God, the Al-migh - ty God, is thine; See him to thy help come down, The ex-cel - lence divine, The ex - cel-lence di-vine.

2. Thee the great Jehovah deigns
To succor and defend;
Thee th' eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy Friend:

Israel, what hast thou to dread?
Safe from all impending harms,
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

Lamb of God, whose bleeding love We now recall to mind, Send the answer from above, And let us mercy find; Think on us, who

think on thee; And every struggling soul release; O re - member Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace!

1. Let the world their virtue boast, Their works of righteousness ; I, a wretch undone and lost, Am free - ly saved by grace : Other title

I disclaim ; This, only this, is all my plea : I the chief of sin - ners am, I the chief of sinners am, But Je - - - sus died for me.

PIA. FOR.

2. Happy they whose joys abound,
Like *Jordan's* swelling stream,
Who their heav'n in Christ have found,
And give the praise to him :

Meanest follower of the Lamb,
His steps I at a distance see ;
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

Lamb of God, for sinners slain, To thee I feebly pray: Heal me of my grief and pain, O take my sins a-way! From this bondage

Affettuoso.

Lord, release; No longer let me be opprest: Jesus, Master, Jesus, Master, Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast!

Moderato.

1. Ever fainting with desire, For thee, O Christ, I call; Thee I restless-ly require; I want my God, my All! Jesus, dear redeeming

Lord, I wait thy coming from above: Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.

2. Wilt thou suffer me to go
Lamenting all my days?
Shall I never, never know
Thy sanctifying grace?
Wilt thou not the light afford,
The darkness from my soul remove?
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love,

- 3: Lord, if I on thee believe,
The second gift impart;
With th' indwelling Spirit give
A new, a contrite heart:

- If with love thy heart is stored,
If now o'er me thy bowels move,
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

1. Ap - pointed by thee, We meet in thy name, And meek - ly a - gree To fol - low the Lamb, To trace thy example, The world to disdain,

And con - stant - ly tram - ple

And constantly trample

2. Rejoicing in hope, We humbly go on,
And daily take up The pledge of our crown;
In doing and bearing The will of our Lord,
We still are preparing To meet our reward.

3. O Jesus, appear! No longer delay
To sanctify here, And bear us away:
The end of our meeting On earth let us see,
Triumphantly sitting In glory with thee!

HYMN 481.

1. All thanks to the Lamb, Who gives us to meet:
His love we proclaim, His praises repeat:
We own him our Jesus, Continually near
To pardon and bless us, And perfect us here.

2. In him we have peace, In him we have power,
Preserved by his grace Throughout the dark hour,
In all our temptation He keeps us to prove,
His utmost salvation His fulness of love.

Dolce.

1. Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, Each mo-ment we find, So true to thy word, So lov-ing and kind; Thy mer-cy so ten-der To

SOLO.—Pia. TUTTI.—For.

SOLO.—Pia.

all the lost race, The vil-est of-fender—The vil-est offend-er—The vil-est of-fend-er May turn and find grace.

2. The mercy I feel, To others I show,
I set to my seal That Jesus is true:
Ye all may find favour, Who come at his call;
O come to my Saviour, His grace is for ALL.

3. To save what was lost, From heaven he came;
Come, sinners, and trust In Jesus's name!
He offers you pardon; He bids you be free!
"If sin be your burden, O come unto me!"

1. O all that pass by, To Je - sus draw near; He ut - ters a cry, Ye sin - ners, give ear! From hell to retrieve you, He

PIA. *Cres.* *Dim.* *PIA.*

spreads out his hands; Now, now to receive you, He gra - cious - ly stands.

FOR.

2. If any man thirst, And happy would be,
The vilest and worst May come unto me;
May drink of my Spirit, Excepted is none,
Lay claim to my merit, And take for his own
3. Whoever receives The life-giving word,
In Jesus believes, His God and his Lord;
In him a pure river Of life shall arise;
Shall, in the believer, Spring up to the skies.

4. My God and my Lord! Thy call I obey;
My soul on thy word Of promise I stay:
Thy kind invitation I gladly embrace,
Athirst for salvation, Salvation by grace.

5. O hasten the hour, Send down from above
The Spirit of power, Of health, and of love:
Of filial fear, Of knowledge and grace;
Of wisdom and prayer, Of joy and of praise.

1. O what shall I do My Saviour to praise, So faithful and true, So plenteous in grace, So strong to de - liv - er, So good to re -

deem, The weakest believer That hangs upon him—The weakest believer That hangs upon him!

2. How happy the man Whose heart is set free,
The people that can Be joyful in thee!
Their joy is to walk in The light of thy face;
And still they are talking Of Jesus's grace.

3. Their daily delight Shall be in thy name;
They shall as their right Thy righteousness
claim:
Thy righteousness wearing, and cleansed by
thy blood,
Bold shall they appear in The presence of God.

4. For thou art their boast, Their glory and power;
And I also trust To see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, A life from the dead,
The day of salvation, That lifts up my head.

5. For Jesus, my Lord, Is now my defence;
I trust in his word, None plucks me from thence;
Since I have found favour, He all things will do;
My King and my Saviour Shall make me anew.

1. O hea-ven-ly King, Look down from above; As-sist us to sing Thy mer-cy and love: So sweetly o'erflowing, So plen-teous the

store, Thou still art bestowing, and giving us more—Thou still art bestow-ing, and giving us more.

2. O God of our life, We hallow thy name;
Our business and strife Is thee to proclaim;
Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace;
The living, the living Shall show forth thy
praise.

3. Our Father and Lord, Almighty art thou;
Preserved by thy word, We worship thee now,
The bountiful donor Of all we enjoy!
Our tongues to thine honour, And lives we
employ.

4. But O! above all, Thy kindness we praise,
From sin and from thrall Which saves the lost race;
Thy Son thou hast given The world to redeem,
And bring us to heaven, Whose trust is in him.

5. Wherefore of thy love We sing and rejoice;
With angels above We lift up our voice:
Thy love each believer Shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever, When time is no more.

1. Ye neighbors and friends to Jesus draw near; His love condescends, By titles so dear, To call and in-vite you His triumph to prove, And freely de-

light you In Je - sus's love, And free-ly de-light you in Je - sus's love.

2. The Shepherd who died His sheep to redeem,
On every side Are gathered to him
The weary and burden'd, The reprobate race;
And wait to be pardon'd Through Jesus's grace.
3. The blind are restored Through Jesus's name,
They see their dear Lord, And follow the Lamb;
The halt they are walking, And running their race;
The dumb they are talking Of Jesus's grace.
4. The deaf hear his voice, And comforting word;
It bids them rejoice In Jesus their Lord:
"Thy sins are forgiven, accepted thou art!"
They listen, and heaven springs up in their heart.

1. Re-joice ev - er-more With an-gels a-bove, In Je - sus's power, In Je - sus's love : With glad ex-ul - tation, Your triumph proclaim,

2. Thou, Lord, our relief in trouble hast been ;
Hast saved us from grief, Hast saved us from sin ;
The power of thy Spirit Hath set our hearts free,
And now we inherit All fulness in thee :

As-cri-bing sal-va-tion To God and the Lamb, As-cri-bing sal-va-tion to God and the Lamb.

3. All fulness of peace. All fulness of joy,
And spiritual bliss That never shall cloy ;
To us it is given in Jesus to know
A kingdom of heaven, A heaven below.

4. No longer we join, While sinners invite ;
Nor envy the swine Their brutish delight ;
Their joy is all sadness, Their mirth is all vain,
Their laughter is madness, Their pleasure is pain.

5. O might they at last With sorrow return,
The pleasures to taste, For which they were born ;
Our Jesus receiving, Our happiness prove,
The joy of believing, The heaven of love !

1. Saviour, the world's and mine, Was ever grief like thine? Thou my pain, my curse hast took, All my sins were laid on thee; Help me,

Lord, to thee I look; Draw me, Sa - viour, af - ter thee.

2. 'Tis done! My God hath died;
My Love is crucified!
Break this stony heart of mine;
Pour, mine eyes, a ceaseless flood;
Feel, my soul, the pangs divine;
Catch, my heart, the issuing blood!
3. When, O my God, shall I
For thee submit to die!
How the mighty debt repay?
Rival of thy passion prove!
Lead me in thyself, the way;
Melt my hardness into love.

1. How weak the thoughts, and vain, Of self-de - lu - ding men; Men, who fixed to earth a - lone, Think their houses shall en-dure, Fond-ly

call their lands their own, To their dis - tant heirs secure, To their dis - tant heirs se-ure.

To their distant heirs secure.

2. How happy then are we,
Who build, O Lord, on thee!
What can our foundation shock?
Though the shatter'd earth remove,
Stands our city on a rock,
On the rock of heavenly Love.

3. A house we call our own,
Which cannot be o'erthrown:
In the general ruin sure,
Storms and earthquakes it defies;
Built immovably secure:
Built eternal in the skies.

4. High on Immanuel's land
We see the fabric stand;
From a tottering world remove
To our steadfast mansion there;

Our inheritance above
Cannot pass from heir to heir.
5. Those amaranthine bowers
(Unalienably ours)

Bloom our infinite reward,
Rise, our permanent abode;
From the founded world prepared;
Purchased by the blood of God.

1. A-gain we lift our voice, And shout our so-lemn joys; Cause of high-est rap-tures this, Rap-tures that shall ne-ver fail;

See a so-l es-caped to bliss, Keep the Christian fes-ti-val.

2. Our friend is gone before
To that celestial shore;
He hath left his mates behind,
He hath all the storms outrode!
Found the rest we toil to find,
Landed in the arms of God.
3. And shall we mourn to see
Our fellow-prisoner free!
Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears,
In the haven of the skies?
Can we weep to see the tears
Wiped for ever from his eyes?

4. No, dear companion, no;
We gladly let thee go,
From a suffering church beneath,
To a reigning church above:

Thou hast more than conquer'd death;
Thou art crown'd with life and love.
5. Thou, in thy youthful prime,
Hast leap'd the bounds of time:

Suddenly from earth released,
Lo! we now rejoice for thee;
Taken to an early rest,
Caught into eternity.

1. Come, let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above; If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it

pine, Come up into the chariot of love, Come up in - to the chariot of love.

2. Who in Jesus confide, We are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet we soar, To the heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.
3. By faith we are come To our permanent home;
By hope we the rapture improve:
By love we still rise, And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.
4. Who on earth can conceive How nappy we live,
In the palace of God, the great King?
What a concert of praise, When our Jesus's grace
The whole heavenly company sing!

7. Halle-lu-jah we sing, To our Father and King, And his rap-turous praises repeat: To the Lamb that was slain, Halle-lu-jah a-

gain, Sing all heaven, And fall at his feet! Sing all heaven, And fall at his feet!

1. Come away to the skies, My beloved, arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born -
On this festival day, Come exulting away,
And with singing to Sion return.
2. We have laid up our love and treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below:
The redeem'd of the Lord, We remember his word
And with singing to Paradise go:
3. With singing we praise The original grace,
By our heavenly Father bestow'd;
Our being receive From his bounty, and live
To the honour and glory of God.
6. There, there at his feet we shall suddenly meet,
And be parted in body no more!
We shall sing to our lyres, With the heavenly choir,
And our Saviour in glory adore.

4. For thy glory we are, Created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine;
Created again, That our souls may remain
In time and eternity thine.

5. With thanks we approve The design of thy love,
Which hath join'd us in Jesus's name;
So united in heart, that we never can part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

Andantino.

1. My God, I am thine, What a com - fort di - vine! What a bless - ing to know that my Je - sus is

mine! In the heaven - ly Lamb Thrice hap - py I am, And my heart it doth dance at the sound of his name.

2. True pleasures abound In the rapturous sound ;
 And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found ;
 My Jesus to know, And feel his blood flow,
 'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

3. Yet onward I haste To the heavenly feast :
 That, that is the fulness ; But this is the taste :
 And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove
 To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

1. My Shepherd's mighty aid, His dear redeeming love, His all-protecting power display'd, I joy to prove: Led onward by my guide, I

view the verdant scene, Where limpid waters gently glide Through pastures green.

2. In error's maze my soul
Shall wander now no more ;
His Spirit shall with sweet control
The lost restore,
My willing steps shall lead
In paths of righteousness ;
His power defends, his bounty feeds,
His mercies bless.
3. Affliction's horrid gloom
Shall but his love display ;
He will the vale of death illumine
With living ray ;
My falling flesh, his rod
Shall thankfully adore ;
My heart shall vindicate my God
For evermore.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above, Ancient of ever - lasting days, And God of Love: Je - hovah, Great I

FOR.

AM, By earth and heav'n confest; I bow and bless thy sacred Name, For ever blest.

2. The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3. The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways.

He calls a worm his friend,
He calls himself my God;
And he shall save me to the end
Through Jesus' blood.

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And ne - ver stand still till the

Vivace.

Mas - ter ap - pear, And ne - ver stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.

2. His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil ;
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
3. Our life is a dream ; Our time, as a stream
Glides swiftly away ;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
4. The arrow is flown ; The moment is gone ;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

Come, Lord, from a - bove, The moun-tains re-move; O'erturn all that hin-ders—O'er-turn all that hin-ders the course of thy love.

OLD GERMAN. 5's & 11's.

HYMN 616

1. All ye that pass by, To Je - sus draw nigh: To you is it no - thing that Je - sus should die!

Your ransom and peace,
Your surety he is;
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like his

2. For what you have done,
His blood must atone:
The Father hath punished for you his dear Son.

The Lord, in the day
Of his anger, did lay
Your sins on the Lamb; and he bore them away.

Allegro.

1. Ye servants of God, Your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name : The name all vic - to - rious Of

Je - sus ex - tol ; His kingdom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all.

2. The waves of the sea Have lift up their voice,
Sore troubled that we In Jesus rejoice ;
The floods they are roaring, But Jesus is here ;
While we are adoring, He always is near.

3. God ruleth on high, Almighty to save ;
And still he is nigh, His presence we have ;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation To Jesus our King.

4. " Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, And honour the Son ;
Our Jesus's praises The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, And worship the Lamb.

5. Then let us adore, And give him his right,
All glory and power, All wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing, With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, And infinite love.

6. Come, Lord, and display Thy sign in the sky,
And bear us away To mansions on high ;
The kingdom be given The purchase divine.
And crown us in heaven Eternally thine.

1. O Je-sus, my hope, for me of-fered up, Who with clamour pur-sued thee to Calvary's top; The blood thou hast shed, For

me let it plead, And de-clare thou hast died in thy murderer'sstead

2. Come then from above, The stony remove,
And vanquish my heart with the sense of thy love,
Thy love on the tree Display unto me,
And the servant of sin in a moment is free.

3. Neither passion nor pride Thy cross can abide
But melt in the fountain that streams from thy side:
Let thy life-giving blood Remove all my load,
And purge my foul conscience, and bring me to God.

4. Now, now let me know Its virtue below!
Let it wash me and I shall be whiter than snow,
Let it hallow my heart, And throughly convert,
And make me, O Lord, in the world as thou art.

5. Each moment applied, My weakness to hide,
Thy blood be upon me, and always abide,
My advocate prove With the father above,
And speak me at last To the throne of thy love.

Dolce.

All ye that pass by, To Jesus draw nigh: To you is it nothing that Je - sus should die! Your ransom and peace, Your sure-ty he is,

Come, see, Come, see,—Come, see if there ev - er was sor-row like his, Come, see if there ev - er was sor - row like his

Come, see, Come, see,

1. My heart and voice I raise, To spread Mes - si - ah's praise; Mes - si - ah's praise let all re - peat; The u - ni - versal
PIA.

Lord, By whose al - mighty word Cre - a - tion rose in form complete.
FOR.

2. A servant's form he wore,
And in his body bore
Our dreadful curse on Calvary :
He like a victim stood,
And pour'd his sacred blood,
To set the guilty captives free.

3. But soon the Victor rose
Triumphant o'er his foes,
And led the vanquish'd host in chains :
He threw their empire down,
His foes compell'd to own,
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, arise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born ; On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a -

way, And with singing to Si - on re - turn, And with singing to Si - on re - turn.

2. We have laid up our love And treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below ;
The redeem'd of the Lord, We remember his
word,
And with singing to Paradise go.

3. With singing we praise The original grace,
By our heavenly Father bestow'd ;
Our being receive From his bounty, and live
To the honour and glory of God.

4. For thy glory we are, Created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine ;
Created again, That our souls may remain
In time and eternity thine.

5. With thanks we approve The design of thy love,
Which hath join'd us in Jesus's name ;
So united in heart, That we never can part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

1. Worship, and thanks, and blessing, And strength ascribe to Jesus ! Jesus alone Defends his own, When earth and hell oppress us. Jesus with joy we witness Al-

migh - ty to de - liv - er; Our seals set to, That God is true, And reigns a King for ever.

2. Omnipotent Redeemer,

Our ransom'd souls adore thee :
 Our Saviour thou, We find it now,
 And give thee all the glory.
 We sing thine arm unshorten'd,
 Brought through our sore temptation ;
 With heart and voice In thee rejoice,
 The God of our salvation.

3. Thine arm hath safely brought us
 A way no more expected,
 Than when thy sheep Pass'd through the deep,
 By crystal walls protected.

Thy glory was our rear-ward,
 Thine hand our lives did cover,
 And we, even we, Have pass'd the sea,
 And march'd triumphant over.

REFUGE. L. M.

Moderato.

He that hath made, &c.

both made, &c.

He that hath made his refuge God, his re- fuge God, Shall find a most secure a-bode, Shall find a most se-cure abode ; Shall walk all day beneath his

He that hath made, &c.

Shall walk, &c.

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass line. The music is in common time (C) and 3/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Shall walk all day, &c.

And there all night, And there, &c.

And there, &c.

shade, his shade, And there at night shall rest his head ; Shall walk all day beneath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.

And there, &c.

Detailed description: This system contains the second four staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass line. The music continues in common time (C) and 3/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

DUNKIRK.

Treble. *tr*

Air. *tr*

1. To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart exulting sings, Re-joicing in thy favor, Al-migh-ty King of Kings, I'll ce-le-brate thy

Bass.

6 - 7 $\frac{7}{4}$ - 6 7 6 - 7 6 #6 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ -

tr PIA.

tr PIA. *tr* FOR. *tr*

glory, With all the saints above; And tell the pleasing story—And tell the pleasing story—And tell the pleasing story Of thy redeeming love.

7 $\frac{4}{4}$ 6 $\frac{5}{6}$ 4 3 $\frac{6}{4}$ 3 6 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$

2. Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,

My voice in supplication,
Well pleased thou shalt hear:
O! grant me thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near!

3. By thee through life supported
I'll pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted,
Up to their bright abode;

There cast my crown before thee,
When all my conflict's o'er,
And day and night adore thee:
What can an angel more!

JEWIN STREET.

233

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace ; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise : Teach me some me-

lody sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above : Praise the mount, :: :: I'm fix'd up - on it, Mount of thy re - deeming love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer ;
Hither by thy help I'm come ;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Shortly to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God,
And, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3. O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be !
Let thy grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee :

Proned to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Proned to leave the God I love,
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

1. Mer - cy, O thou Son of Da - vid ! Thus blind Barti - meus prayed ; Others by thy word are saved , Now to me af - ford thine aid.

-5- 6 7 -5- 6 7

Ma - ny for his crying chid him, But he called the louder still, Till the gra - cious Sa - viour bid him, Come, and ask me what you will.

7 6 4 6 5 6 6 7 7 4 6 6 4 4 6 6 6 7 5 6 6 7

Second time. —PIA.

2. Money was not what he wanted,
 Though by begging used to live ;
 But he asked, and Jesus granted
 Alms which none but he could give ;
 Lord remove this grievous blindness
 Let mine eyes behold the day :
 Straight he saw, and won by kindness,
 Follow'd Jesus in the way.

3. Oh ! methinks I hear him praising
 Publishing to all around,
 Friends, is not my case amazing !
 What a Saviour I have found !
 O that all the blind but knew him,
 And would be advised by me,
 Surely they would hasten to him
 He would cause them all to see.

NEW YEAR'S HYMN.

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here : Fix'd in an eternal state, They have done with

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here : Fix'd in an eternal state, They have done with

$\frac{4}{2}$ 3 7 6 5 6 - $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 5 $\frac{4}{3}$ 5 7 $\frac{4}{2}$ 3

all below : We a little longer wait, But how little none can know.

all below : We a little longer wait, But how little none can know.

SYM.

$\frac{7}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ 5 6 - $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 5 $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 - 5 6 7

2. As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts and leaves no trace behind,
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream :
Upward, Lord, our spirit raise—
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew,
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view ;
Bless thy word to young and old ;
Fill us with a Saviour's love :
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

Grazioso.

1. The voice of my be-loved sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds: He flies exulting o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills:

56 - 7 67 68 45 43 5 17 6 4# 7 5 56 6 37 68

Mez. - FOR. *PIA.* *Cres.* *FOR.*

PIA. *Cres.* *FOR.*

Gently doth he chide my stay—Rise, my love, and come away, Gently doth he chide my stay—Ri - - - se, my love, and come away.

PIA. *Rise, &c.* *FOR.*

6 - 6# 6 6 - 4 5 5656 5656 -5- 7 3434 666 4

3. The Jewish wintry state is gone,
The mists are fled, the spring comes on,
The sacred turtle-dove we hear,

Proclaim the new, the joyful year:
Swiftly moves my heart along
To the music of his tongue.

With Spirit.

1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mon - ious to the ear; Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound,

6 87 65 47 87 65 43 87 67 45 3 5 4 5 Heav'n, &c. 3 3 3 3 6

Inst.

FOR.

FOR.

Heav'n with the e-cho. shall resound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

7 7 # And all, &c. 6 And all, &c. 6 6 5 7

2. Grace turn'd my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While passing on to God.

3. Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

4. O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine!
May all my powers to thee aspire
And all my days be thine.

YARMOUTH.

Andante - Affettuoso.

He dies, the friend of sin - ners dies : Lo, Salem's daughters weep around, A solemn darkness veils the skies, A

5 6 87 76 6 PIA. -5- 76 -5- 65 6 FOR. 6 5 56 PIA.

sudden trembling shakes the ground : Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groan'd beneath your load : He shed a thousand

6 6 6 5 6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 7 6 5 7

PIA. - Vivace. FOR. PIA.

drops for you, A thousand drops of richer blood. Here's love and grief beyond degree ; The Lord of glory dies for

6 57 88 76 87 56 8 7 8 65 87 76 8 6 83 6 78

Sym. Affettuoso:

men, But, lo, what sud - den joys we see, Je - sus the dead re - vives a - gain! The ri - sing God for -

4 6 6 6 7 6 - 5 - 6 5 3 6 3 4 3 6 4 7

SYM. tr Vivace.

sakes the tomb In vain the tomb forbids his rise Cheru - bic legions guard him home And shout him welcome to the skies.

5 5 7 6 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 7

tr SYM.

Break off your tears ye saints and tell How high your great de - liv' - rer reigns Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of

8 7 6 5 6 6 5 7 4 6 4 T.S. 5

tr Second time.—PIA.

YARMOUTH.—(Concluded.)

Slow.—PIA.

Stew.—PIA.

Slow.—PIA.

hell, and led the mon - ster, death, in chains. Say, live for ev - er, wondrous King Born to re - deem and strong to save, Then

2 6 #5 9#-6 6 7 5 -5 3 5 #5 -3 7#9 7 7#6 5 #6

FOR.

FOR.

ask the mon-ster, Where's thy sting, and where's thy vic - to - ry, boast - ing grave ! And where's thy victory, boast - ing grave !

FOR.

#4 6 4 6 6 -5 5 6 6 6 6 Q 31 88 6 7 6 6 986

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR.

I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, Saying unto me, Saying unto me, Write, from henceforth, Write, from henceforth

PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR.

PIA. FOR. PIA.

write, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, Even so, Even so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours they

PIA. FOR. PIA.

7 # 6 6 6 # 5 # # # 7 5 #

FUNERAL ANTHEM.—(Concluded.)

243

Musical score for Funeral Anthem (Concluded). The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The tempo markings are FOR., PIA., FOR., and Adagio. The lyrics are: rest from their labours—they rest from their labours, And their works do follow them—their works do follow them—their works do follow them.

EASTER ANTHEM.

Musical score for Easter Anthem. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The tempo marking is Adagio. The lyrics are: Hal - le - lujah, The Lord is risen in-deed, Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Lord is risen in - deed,

Now P. S.

EASTER ANTHEM.—(Continued.)

Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of

Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.

6 6 5 6 7

And did, &c.

them that slept. Hallelujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-jah!

And did he rise! And did he ri - - se! did he

And did he rise! And did, &c.

T. S. 87 88 89 90 91 92

EASTER ANTHEM.—(Continued.)

And.

rise ! Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead ! He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He

6 6 4 # 6 6 6 3d's 6 5

burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave. Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose.

6 6 6 5 # 6 6 #

EASTER ANTHEM.—(Concluded.)

Then first human - i - ty tri - umphant past the chrystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth ; Man, all immor - tal, hail,

6 6 5 8 7 8 7

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is another treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "Then first human - i - ty tri - umphant past the chrystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth ; Man, all immor - tal, hail,". Below the bass staff, there are fingerings: "6" under the first measure, "6 5" under the eighth measure, and "8 7" under the ninth measure.

hail, heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man ; Thine all the glory, Man's the boundless bliss— 'Thine all the glory, Man's the boundless bliss.

6 5 6 6 5 4 7

Detailed description: This system contains the next four staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is another treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "hail, heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man ; Thine all the glory, Man's the boundless bliss— 'Thine all the glory, Man's the boundless bliss." Below the bass staff, there are fingerings: "6" under the first measure, "5" under the second measure, "6 6" under the third and fourth measures, "5 4" under the fifth and sixth measures, and "7" under the seventh measure.

In Ga - briel's hand a migh-ty—mighty stone Lies, a fair type of Ba - by - lon; Pro-phets rejoice, and all ye saints

6— 6 6 6 5 6 6 6— 6— 6— 4 6 4 6 6 3

God shall avenge your long complaints : He said—he said, and dreadful as he stood, He sunk the millstone in the flood. Thus ter-ri-bly shall Babel fall, Thus

FOR. PLA. FOR. PLA. FOR. FOR.

6 6 6 6 5 6 7 3ds— 6 6 4 6 5 8 7

ter - ri - bly shall Babel fall—shall Ba - bel fall, And ne-ver—ne - ver—ne - ver more be found at all, And ne - ver more be found at all.

6 6 6 3— 7 6 6 5 6 4 7 6 6 6 6

FALL OF BABYLON.—(Concluded.)

CHORUS.—Spirito.

Haste, happy day! Haste, hap - py day! Haste, happy day! That time I long to see, When ev'ry son of Adam shall be free.

Spirito. *FOR.* *PIA.* *FOR.* *tr*

6 7 4 5 3 3 3 3 3 6 6 3 6 5 6 4 #

Then shall the happy world aloud proclaim, The pleas - ing wonders, The pleas - ing wonders, The pleas - ing wonders of the Saviour's name.

PIA. *FOR.* *tr*

6 4 6 6 6 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Promiscuously seated, estranged from sleep; An angel from heaven presented to view, And thus he accosted the

7 6- 7 7 5 - 6 6 7 5 6

trembling few: Dispel all your sorrows, and banish your fears, For Jesus, your Saviour, in Jewry appears—Dispel all your sorrows, and banish your fears, &c.

6 48 6 — 6 5 6 6 32 6 6 5 6

MISSIONARY HYMN.

1. Yes, my na-tive land, I leave thee ; All thy scenes, I love them well ; Friends, connections, happy country, Can I bid you all fare - well ?

2. Home, thy joys are pass - ing love - ly ; Joys, no stranger heart can tell : Hap - py home ; 'tis sure I love thee ; Can I say a last fare - well ?

Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell ! Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell.

Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee. Far in heathen lands to dwell ? Can I leave thee, Far in heathen lands to dwell.

3. Scenes of sacred bliss and pleasure,
Holy days, and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
Can I say a last farewell !
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell !

4. Yes ! I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I love so well,
Far away, ye billows bear me,
Lovely native land, farewell ;
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

5. In the deserts let me labour,
On the mountains let me tell,
How he died, the blessed Saviour,
To redeem a world from hell !
Let me hasten,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

6. Bear me on, thou restless ocean,
Let the winds my canvass swell ;
Heaves my heart with warm emotion
While I go far hence to dwell ;
Glad I bid thee,
Native land ! Farewell, Farewell.

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