Published under the direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

CARMINA SACRA:

BOSTON COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

COMPRISING THE MOST POPULAR

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES IN GENERAL USE,

TOGETHER WITH A GREAT VARIETY OF

NEW TUNES, CHANTS, SENTENCES, MOTETTS, AND ANTHEMS,

PRINCIPALLY BY DISTINGUISHED EUROPEAN COMPOSERS:

THE WHOLE constituting

ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE COLLECTIONS OF MUSIC

FOR CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, SINGING SCHOOLS AND SOCIETIES, Extant.

BY LOWELL MASON,

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC IN THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC;

THE AUTHOR OF THE HANDEL AND HAYDN COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC; THE CHOIR UNION SERIES; AND THE MODERN PSALMS, AND OTHER MUSICAL WORKS.

BOSTON

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BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 

INCORPORATED MARCH, 1833.

The design of the Institution is to promote Musical Education, and to diffuse a knowledge of the art, in all its beneficial forms, throughout the community. The income that may be derived from the instruction of classes, from concerts, subscriptions, or donations, is devoted, by the terms of the charter, to this object.

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BOSTON: 
KIDDER AND WRIGHT, MUSIC COMPOSERS.
PREFACE.

If the question be asked, "Why add another to the many books of Church Music now before the public?" the reply must be similar to what would be appropriate, were the same inquiry to be made respecting a new book on any branch of science, art, morals, or literature. Books on all subjects, except there be some unnatural restraint to prevent, will be multiplied in proportion to the number and acquisitions of those who read them; and this very multiplicity, taken in connection with the very great variety of character and style necessarily involved, tends directly to increase both the number and attainments of their readers.

So it is in music. In proportion as the art is extended, an increasing number and variety of books become necessary; while, on the other hand, an enlargement of the catalogue of books will directly facilitate the progress of music itself. What friend of musical cultivation, therefore, and may we not add, what true philanthropist, will fail to rejoice in the publication of any new book of Church Music, which, being founded on correct principles of science and taste, helps to enlarge the boundaries and to extend the knowledge of the art?

Every well organized choir, if kept up with interest, must have a constant succession of new music; without this there will be no advancement. The same principle applies in every other case. The progress of things is ever onward, and why should it be expected that a choir of singers must remain satisfied with singing over for any considerable length of time, the same tunes, any more than that a literary community should be satisfied with reading over and over the same books. Nor is this constant desire for new music any disparagement to the old tunes of standard merit. Many of these are univalved. So is Milton. But is this latter fact any reason why no one should write poetry at the present time? How many poets would have written since Milton if none had been encouraged but those who were as good as himself? The old tunes may be the best,—much the best, if you please, and still the modern tunes may possess some value, and some that is not found in their predecessors, and some that is worth having. To say the least, they increase the variety, and that is, as Cowper says,

"The very spice of life,
That gives it all its savour."

The Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Church Music, by the Editor of this work, was first published in 1822. The Choir, or Union Collection, in 1832. The Boston Academy's Collection in 1833, and the Modern Psalmist in 1839. In this last named work the four parts are printed upon two staves, after the manner of publishing similar works in Germany; but notwithstanding the advantages of this arrangement of the parts, there are many who prefer the common mode of printing. This consideration, together with the fact that the Editor had on hand much valuable music recently received from distinguished European composers, which he could hardly feel justified in withholding from the public, has led to the publication of Carmina Sacra* at the present time.

The Motetrical part of the work will be found to contain not only a choice selection of the old standard tunes, which, though often republished, are always in demand, and which are as necessary to every singing book, designed for general use, as ballast is to a ship, but also many new tunes, embracing specimens from distinguished composers of the present day in Europe, together affording such a diversity of style, in melody, harmony and rhythmical structure, as cannot fail to be highly interesting to the lovers of sacred song. In the department of Motettes, Anthems, &c., will be found many new and interesting pieces never before published, and also others now first adapted to English words. The variety of Chants is also greater than is usual in similar works.

In the Introductory department, containing the elements of vocal music, the general arrangement of the Modern Psalmist has been followed, with this important exception however, that the different departments, (Rhythm, Melody and Dynamics,) are intermingled in the same order as it is usual to teach them in singing schools. The teacher, therefore, will not have to skip about from place to place, but merely to follow the regular succession of chapters as they occur. Unlike the "Manual of Instruction of the Boston Academy of Music,"† which professes to teach how to teach, and with the contents of which every teacher, therefore, should be familiar, this work merely contains in a didactic form those doctrines or principles which are necessary to be taught, leaving the teacher to pursue his own method of explanation and illustration.

The Codas added to many of the tunes form quite a new feature in a book of this kind, and it is hoped they may add interest to the performance of psalmody. Although they are called codas, yet they are not designed for the close, merely, but may be introduced before the first stanza, or between the stanzas of a hymn, as may be appropriate. In the singing school and choir meetings, they may always be sung, but in public worship the propriety of singing them must depend upon the circumstances of the occasion, hymn, &c. The hymns in which these Hallelujahs may with propriety be introduced, are more numerous than may be at first supposed; for under what circumstances does not the devout heart say, "Praise the Lord?" "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him."

*Carmina Sacra.
†The Editor having seen several recent notices of this work, in which it seemed to be taken for granted that he was the author of the mode of teaching which is explained in the Manual, and which is commonly called the Pestalozzian method,—a method now so generally adopted,—takes this opportunity to correct this error; and for this purpose refers to the Manual itself, p. 14, § 3. In addition to which he would also state, that the work of Köbler there mentioned, was mostly followed, so much so indeed that to a great extent the Manual may be called a translation of that work.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.
GENERAL DIVISION OF THE SUBJECT.

§ I. Musical sounds may be 1. Long or Short.
   2. High or Low.
   3. Soft or Loud.

§ II. In the elementary principles of music there are three departments:
1. Rhythm. This is founded on the first of the above distinctions, and treats of the length of sounds.
2. Melody. This is founded on the second distinction, and treats of the pitch of sounds.
3. Dynamics. This is founded on the third distinction, and treats of the power of sounds.

§ III. GENERAL VIEW.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Distinctions</th>
<th>Departments</th>
<th>Subjects</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Long or Short</td>
<td>Rhythm</td>
<td>Length</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High or Low</td>
<td>Melody</td>
<td>Pitch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soft or Loud</td>
<td>Dynamics</td>
<td>Power</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

QUESTIONS.

How many distinctions exist in the nature of musical sounds?—What is the first? Second? Third?
—How many departments are there in the elementary principles of music?—What is the first department called? Second? Third?
—What is that distinction in the nature of musical sounds, on which Rhythm is founded? Melody? Dynamics?
—What is that department called which relates to the Length of sounds? Pitch? Power?
—In how many ways do musical sounds differ?
—How many essential properties have musical sounds? What are they?
—What is the subject of Rhythm? Melody? Dynamics?
—If sounds differ from one another only as it respects their length, is the difference Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic?
—If sounds differ with respect to their pitch, is the difference Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic?
—If sounds differ with respect to their power, is it a Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic difference?

CHAPTER II.

RHYTHM.

DIVISIONS OF TIME, BEATING TIME, ACCENT.

§ IV. The length of sounds is regulated by a division of the time occupied in the performance of music into equal portions.

§ V. The portions of time into which music is divided are called Measures.

§ VI. Measures are divided into Parts of Measures.

§ VII. A measure with two parts is called Double measure.
   " three " " Triple measure.
   " four " " Quadruple measure.
   " six " " Sextuple measure.

§ VIII. The character used for separating measures is called a Bar—thus,

Note. Observe the difference between a measure and a bar. Do not call a measure, a bar.

§ IX. To aid in the computation and accurate division of time, certain motions of the hand are made. This is called Beating Time.

Note. Every person learning to sing should give strict attention to beating time. Experience proves that where the habit of beating time is neglected, the ability to keep time is seldom acquired.

§ X. Double measure has two beats: first, Downward; second, Upward. Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XI. Triple time has three beats: first, Downward; second, Hither; third, Upward. Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XII. Quadruple time has four beats: first, Downward; second, Hither; third, Thither; fourth, Upward. Accented on the first and third parts of the measure.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

§ XIII. Sextuple time has six beats: first, Downward; second, Downward; third, Hither; fourth, Thither; fifth, Upward; sixth, Upward. Accented on the first and fourth parts of the measure.

Note. The hither beat is made horizontally to the left, the thither beat to the right. For the first downward beat, in Sextuple time, let the hand fall half the way, and for the second, the remainder.

§ XIV. One measure in Quadruple is equivalent to two measures in Double time; and one measure in Sextuple is equivalent to two measures in Triple time.

Note. The most important requisite in all good performance is accuracy of time. It is this that builds a choir together, and carries them safely through the most difficult rhythmical combinations. To acquire the habit of keeping good time requires much patience and perseverance; and it is in this that those who commence learning to sing are most likely to fail. The school should now be exercised in beating time, and in singing one sound to the syllable la to each part of the measure.

QUESTIONS.

How is the length of sounds regulated (or governed) in music?—What are the portions of time called into which music is divided?—What portions of time are smaller than measures?—How many kinds of measure are there?—How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—On which part of the measure is double time accented? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—What is the character called which is used for separating the measures?—What distinguishes one kind of time from another?—In beating time, how many motions has double time? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—What is the use of beating time?

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHM—OF NOTES.

§ XV. The length of sounds is indicated by the form of certain characters called Notes.

§ XVI. There are five kinds of notes in common use, viz:

Whole Note — (Semi-breve.)
Half Note — (Minim.)
Quarter Note — (Crotchet.)
Eighth Note — (Quaver.)
Sixteenth Note — (Semiquaver.)

§ XVII. Besides the above there are sometimes used Thirty-seconds and also, Double notes — or — .

Sing in Quadruple time all the notes in common use.

§ XVIII. A Dot (•) adds one half to the length of a note. Thus a dotted half — is equal in length to three quarters — .

QUESTIONS.

What are those characters called which represent the length of sounds?—Are notes rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters?—How many kinds of notes are there in common use?—What is the longest note called? The next? &c.—How much does a dot add to the length of a note?—What do notes represent?—What are notes for?

CHAPTER IV.

MELODY.

THE SCALE. (DIATONIC SCALE, MAJOR.)

§ XIX. At the foundation of Melody lies a series of sounds called the Scale.

§ XX. The sounds of the scale are designated by numerals, viz: one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight.

§ XXI. The first seven letters of the alphabet are applied to the sounds of the scale, as follows: to one C, to two D, to three E, to four F, to five G, to six A, to seven B, and to eight C.
§ XXII. In singing the scale, the following syllables are used:

Written, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

Pronounced, Doe, Ray, Mee, Fak, Sole, Lah, See, Doe.

Illustration of the Scale, with numerals, letters and syllables.

Note. The scale should be sung to the class slowly and distinctly, to the syllable la, or to numerals, beginning at a suitable pitch, ascending and descending several times until they may be supposed to have a clear idea of it, when they may be required to sing it themselves. A few will almost always be found, say from five to ten in a class of a hundred, who cannot at first get the sounds right. These cannot go on with the others with advantage to either party, but if they can practise in a separate class they may, probably, by extra exercise, succeed. As the difficulty in such cases is almost always with the ear, listening to the singing of others is of much greater importance to such persons than any attempt to sing themselves.

§ XXIII. The difference of pitch between any two sounds is called an INTERVAL. Thus, from one to two is an interval, &c.

§ XXIV. In the scale, there are five larger and two smaller intervals, the former called Steps and the latter Half-steps.

§ XXV. The half-steps occur between the sounds three and four, and seven and eight; between the other sounds the interval is a step.

Questions.

What is the second distinction in musical sounds?—What is the department called, arising out of this distinction?—Of what does Melody treat?—What is that series of sounds called, which lies at the foundation of Melody?—How many sounds are there in the scale?—How do we designate, or speak of the sounds of the scale?—Numerals. What is the first sound of the scale called? One. What is the second? Two, &c.—What letter is one? Two? Three? &c.—What syllable is sung to one? To two? &c.—What letter is one? What syllable?—What numeral is C?—What numeral is Do? &c.—What is the difference of pitch between two sounds called?—How many intervals are there in the scale?—What are the larger intervals called? Smaller?—How many steps are there in the scale?—How many half-steps?—What is the interval from one to two? Two to three? Three to four? &c.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

§ XXXIV. The G clef, which signifies G, is placed on the second line.

§ XXXV. The F clef, which signifies F, is placed on the fourth line.

§ XXXVI. When the G clef is used, the sound one is written on the added line below (C); and when the F clef is used, it is written on the second space (C).

Example 1. The Scale, G clef, ascending and descending.

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccccccc}
\text{C} & \text{D} & \text{E} & \text{F} & \text{G} & \text{A} & \text{B} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{E} & \text{F} & \text{G} \\
\text{Do} & \text{Re} & \text{Mi} & \text{Fa} & \text{Sol} & \text{La} & \text{Si} & \text{Do} & \text{Do} & \text{Si} & \text{La} & \text{Sol} \\
\end{array}
\]

Example 2. The Scale, F clef, ascending and descending.

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccccccc}
\text{C} & \text{D} & \text{E} & \text{F} & \text{G} & \text{A} & \text{B} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{E} & \text{F} & \text{G} \\
\text{Do} & \text{Re} & \text{Mi} & \text{Fa} & \text{Sol} & \text{La} & \text{Si} & \text{Do} & \text{Do} & \text{Si} & \text{La} & \text{Sol} \\
\end{array}
\]

QUESTIONS.

What is that character called, which represents the pitch of sounds?—Is the staff a rhythmic, melodie or dynamic character? Why?—How many lines are there in the staff? How many spaces?—What is each line and space of the staff called?—How many degrees does the staff contain?—(Pointing to the staff.) Which line is this?—Space? &c.—(Pointing to the staff.) Which degree of the staff is this? &c.—Which is the space above the staff called?—Space below?—If lines are added above the staff, what are they called?—If added above the staff, what are they called?—Where upon the staff is one usually written?—Where two? Three? &c.—What letter is one? Two? Three? &c.—What syllable is one? Two? Three? &c.—On what other degree of the staff, besides the added line below, is one often written?—How can we tell whether one be written on the added line below, or on the second space?—How many clefs are there?—What are they called?—What does the G clef signify?—What does the F clef signify?—If the G clef is used, where must one be written?—If the F clef is used, where must one be written?

CHAPTER V.

RHYTHM—VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

§ XXXVII. Each kind of time may have as many varieties as there are different notes. These varieties are obtained by the use of the different notes on each part of the measure.

§ XXXVIII. Time is marked by figures which express the number of parts and contents of the measure; the upper figure or numerator showing the number of parts, or kind of time; and the lower figure or denominator denoting the particular note used on each part of the measure, or the variety of time.

Examples of some of the common varieties of measure.

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{2} & \text{2} & \text{3} & \text{3} & \text{4} & \text{4} & \text{4} & \text{6} \\
\text{1} & \text{8} & \text{8} & \text{16} & \text{2} & \text{8} & \text{16} & \text{2} \\
\end{array}
\]

Note. Other varieties also may be used; as,

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{2} & \text{2} & \text{3} & \text{3} & \text{4} & \text{4} & \text{4} & \text{6} \\
\text{1} & \text{8} & \text{8} & \text{16} & \text{2} & \text{8} & \text{16} & \text{2} \\
\end{array}
\]

Note. It is to be observed, that notes have no position, but only a relative length. The example 2-2 is not necessarily either slower or quicker than 2-4; 3-2 is neither slower nor quicker than 3-8, &c. The different varieties of time in each of the above examples are practically the same. To the eye they are different, to the ear alike.

QUESTIONS.

How many kinds of time are there?—How many varieties in each kind of time?—How are the different varieties of time obtained?—By which figure is the kind of time designated?—By which figure is the variety of time designated?—What is the upper figure (numerator) for?—What is the lower figure (denominator) for?—Do the different varieties of time differ to the ear, or to the eye only?—What does the numerator express (or number)?—What does the denominator express (or denote)?—Suppose the figures to be 4-4, what two notes will fill a measure? What one note? What four? &c.

Note. Similar questions may also be asked in reference to the different kinds and varieties of time.
CHAPTER V.

RHYTHM—DIFFERENT NOTES APPLIED TO THE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF MEASURE; AND DIFFERENT NOTES IN THE SAME MEASURE.

§ XXXIX. Different notes may occur in every variety of measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Syllable la.

1. \[ \frac{2}{2} \]  

2. \[ \frac{3}{4} \]

§ XL. Different notes may occur in the same measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

\[ \frac{2}{4} \]

§ XLI. The singing may commence on some other part of the measure than the first.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

\[ \frac{4}{4} \]

CHAPTER VII.

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION; OR PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED RELATIONS, OR FORMS OF MEASURE. ONE NOTE TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. SIMPLE FORMS.

§ XLII. When each part of a measure is occupied by the particular note designated by the figure denoting the variety of time, the measure is said to be in its primitive relation. Thus, if the denominator be 2, the primitive relation of the measure is halves; if 4, quarters; if 8, eighths, &c. Such forms of measure with their derivatives are called Simple Relations. The primitive note is taken as a standard by which to determine the length of others.

Note. By relation is meant the form or order of filling a measure.

§ XLIII. DERIVED RELATIONS, or forms, are obtained from the primitive relation, by uniting two or more parts of the measure.

EXAMPLE.

Quarter Relations.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Primitive</th>
<th>1st Derivative</th>
<th>2nd Derivative</th>
<th>3rd Derivative</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>First Class</td>
<td>Second Class</td>
<td>Third Class</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>[ \frac{4}{4} ]</td>
<td>[ \frac{4}{4} ]</td>
<td>[ \frac{4}{4} ]</td>
<td>[ \frac{4}{4} ]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Note. It will be observed that in the first class the union commences with the first part of the measure; in the second class it commences with the second part, &c. The second derivative in the third class, may be considered as irregular. Other simple forms, or relations, should be exhibited to the school, as \[ \frac{4}{4}, \frac{3}{2}, \frac{3}{4}, \frac{4}{8}, \frac{3}{8}, \&c. \] This subject should be well understood.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES, in different Rhythmical Forms.

1. \[ \frac{4}{4} \]

2. \[ \frac{5}{4} \]
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

3

4

EXAMPLE.

Quarter Rests. Half Rests. Whole Rest.

QUESTIONS.

When a measure or part of a measure is passed over in silence, what is it called?—What are those characters called, which indicate silence?—Are rests rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters? Why?—How many kinds of rests are there?

Note. Exercise at present, only on whole, half, and quarter rests.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Rhythm and Melody. The scale with rests.

CHAPTER VIII.

QUARTER, HALF AND WHOLE RESTS. TIED NOTES.

§ XLIV. When a measure, or part of a measure is to be passed over in silence, it is indicated by a character called a Rest.

§ XLV. Each note has its corresponding Rest.
ELEMEJNTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER IX.

DYNAMICS. DEGREES. PIANO, MEZZO AND FORTE.

§ XLVII. Mezzo. A sound produced by the ordinary exertion of the vocal organs, is a medium or middle sound; it is called mezzo, (pronounced met-zo) and is marked m.

§ XLVIII. Piano. A sound produced by some restraint of the vocal organs, is a soft sound; it is called piano, (pronounced pee-an-o) and is marked p.

§ XLIX. Forte. A sound produced by a strong or full exertion of the vocal organs, is a loud sound; it is called forte, and is marked f.

Note. Mezzo, Piano and Forte are Italian words, which, by long usage, have become technical terms in music, and are used by all nations.

EXERCISE.
QUESTIONS.

What is the third distinction in musical sounds?—What is the department called, which arises out of this distinction?—What is the subject of Dynamics?—When a sound is neither loud nor soft, what is it called? How marked?—When a sound is soft, what is it called? How marked?—When a sound is loud, what is it called? How marked?—If a sound is very soft, what is it called? How marked?—If a sound is very loud, what is it called? How marked?—What does Piano, or P signify?—What does Forte, or F signify?—What does Mezzo, or M signify?—What does Pianissimo, or PP signify?—What does Fortissimo, or FF signify?

CHAPTER X.

LESSONS IN WHICH THE VARIOUS SOUNDS OF THE SCALE PROCEED, NOT ACCORDING TO THEIR REGULAR ORDER OF PROGRESSION, BUT BY SKIPS.

§ LII. One and three. With these two sounds the following changes may be produced: 1 3, 3 1.

§ LIII. One, three and five. With these sounds the following changes may be produced: 1 3 5, 3 1 5, 3 5 1, 5 3 1, 5 1 3.

§ LIV. One, three, five and eight. With these sounds the following changes may be produced:

\[
\begin{align*}
1353 & 3153 & 5138 & 8135 \\
1385 & 3185 & 5183 & 8153 \\
1538 & 3518 & 5318 & 3158 \\
1583 & 3581 & 5381 & 8351 \\
1835 & 3815 & 5813 & 8513 \\
1853 & 3851 & 5831 & 8531
\end{align*}
\]

§ LV. One, three, five, eight and seven. Seven naturally leads to eight. Eight, therefore, will serve as a guide to seven. In order to sing seven right, think of eight.

§ LVII. One, three, five, eight, seven, four and two. One or three will guide to four.

§ LVIII. One, three, five, eight, seven, four, two and six. Five will guide to six.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER XI.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

§ LIX. When sounds above eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale.

§ LX. When sounds below one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1. 

2. 

§ LXI. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes, viz: lowest male voices, or Base; highest male voices, or Tenor; lowest female voices, or Alto; highest female voices, or Treble. Boys, before their voices change, sing the Alto.

Note. Besides the above distinctions, there is also the Baritone, between the Base and Tenor; and the Mezzo Soprano, between the Alto and Treble.

§ LXII. The following example exhibits the usual compass of the human voice, and also that of the different parts, as Base, Tenor, Alto, Treble.
QUESTIONS.

When sounds above 8 are sung, as what are we to regard 8?—When sounds below 1 are sung, as what are we to regard 1?—Into how many classes is the human voice divided?—What are the lowest male voices called? What are the highest called? What are the lowest female voices called? What are the highest called?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES in two parts.

§ LXIV. Between those sounds of the scale which are a step distant, there may be an intermediate sound a half-step distant from each; thus, intermediate sounds may occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, because the intervals between those sounds are already half-steps, and there is no smaller practicable interval.

§ LXV. The notes representing intermediate sounds may be written on the same degree of the staff with either of the sounds between which they occur. Thus the note representing the sound between 1 and 2 may be written upon the same degree of the staff as either of these sounds.

§ LXVI. When the note representing an intermediate sound is written on the same degree of the staff as the lower of the two sounds between which it occurs, a sign of elevation called a Sharp (♯) is placed before it, and the note, or letter, or sound is said to be sharpened: as, Sharp one, Sharp two, &c. or C♯, D♯, &c. A sharp raises the pitch of a note a half-step.

§ LXVII. When the note representing an intermediate sound is written on the same degree of the staff as the upper of the two sounds between which it occurs, a sign of depression called a Flat (♭) is placed before it, and the note, or letter, or sound is said to be flattened: as, Flat six, Flat seven, Flat six, &c. or B♭, A♭, &c. A flat lowers the pitch of a note a half-step.

§ LXVIII. In the application of syllables to the sharpened sounds, the vowel sound is changed to ee. Thus sharp one is di, (pronounced de) sharp two ri, &c. In the application of syllables to the flattened sounds, the vowel sound is changed to a. Thus the flat seven is se, (pronounced sa) flat six le, &c.

§ LXIX. A scale of thirteen sounds, including all the intermediate sounds and twelve intervals of a half-step each, is called the Chromatic Scale.
EXAMPLE. *The Chromatic Scale, Numerals, Letters and Syllables.*

§ LXX. A sharp or a flat affects the letter on which it is placed throughout the measure in which it occurs.

EXAMPLE.

§ LXXI. When a sharpened or flattened note is continued on the same degree of the staff from one measure to another without any intervening note, the influence of the sharp or flat is also continued.

EXAMPLE.

§ LXXII. When it is necessary to contradict a flat or a sharp, or to take away the effect of either of these characters, a character called a *Natural* (♮) is used.

EXAMPLE.

§ LXXIII. A sharpened note naturally leads to the next degree above it, and a flattened note to the next degree below it. Hence it is easy to sing a sharpened note in connexion with the note next above it, and a flattened note in connexion with the note next below it.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

Note. Tunes in the key of C may now be introduced.

QUESTIONS.

Between what sounds of the scale may intermediate sounds be produced? Ans. 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7. Why can there not be an intermediate sound between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8? What is the sign of elevation called, by which intermediate sounds are indicated? What is the sign of depression called, by which intermediate sounds are indicated? When a sharp is placed before a note, how much higher is its sound? When a flat is placed before a note, how much lower
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER XIII.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

§ LXXIV. In addition to those intervals called Steps and half-steps belonging to the scale in its natural progression, there are also other intervals occasioned by skipping; as, Seconds, Thirds, Fourths, Fifths, Sixths, Sevenths and Octaves.

§ LXXV. Intervals are always reckoned from the lower sound upwards, unless otherwise expressed.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

Note. Diatonic, because they are produced by skips in the diatonic scale.

§ LXXVI. Two sounds being the same pitch, are called Unison.

§ LXXVII. When the voice proceeds from any sound to that on the next degree of the staff, the interval is called a Second; as from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, &c.

§ LXXVIII. When the voice skips over one degree, the interval is called a Third; as from 1 to 3, 2 to 4, &c.

§ LXXIX. When the voice skips over two degrees, the interval is called a Fourth; as from 1 to 4, 2 to 5, &c.

§ LXXX. When the voice skips over three degrees, the interval is called a Fifth; as from 1 to 5, 2 to 6, &c.

§ LXXXI. When the voice skips over four degrees, the interval is called a Sixth; as from 1 to 6, 2 to 7, &c.

§ LXXXII. When the voice skips over five degrees, the interval is called a Seventh; as from 1 to 7, 2 to 8, &c.

§ LXXXIII. When the voice skips over six degrees, the interval is called an Octave; as from 1 to 8, 2 to 9, &c.

QUESTIONS.

When two sounds are both the same pitch, what are they called? Ans. Unison.—When we proceed from any note to that which is written on the next degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Second.—When we skip over one degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Third.

When we skip two degrees? Fourth. When we skip three degrees? Fifth. When we skip four degrees? Sixth. When we skip five degrees? Seventh. When we skip six degrees? Eighth, or Octave.

CHAPTER XIV.

MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

Note. This chapter may, if thought best, be omitted.

§ LXXXIV. Seconds.

1. A second consisting of a half-step, is a minor second.

2. A second consisting of a step, is a major second.

§ LXXXV. Thirds.

1. A third consisting of a step and a half-step, is minor.

2. A third consisting of two steps, is major.

§ LXXXVI. Fourths.

1. A fourth consisting of two steps and one half-step, is a perfect fourth.

2. A fourth consisting of three steps, is a sharp fourth

§ LXXXVII. Fifths.

1. A fifth consisting of two steps and two half-steps, is a flat fifth.

2. A fifth consisting of three steps and a half-step, is a perfect fifth.

§ LXXXVIII. Sixths.

1. A sixth consisting of three steps and two half-steps, is minor.

2. A sixth consisting of four steps and a half-step, is major.

§ LXXXIX. sevenths.

1. A seventh consisting of four steps and two half-steps, is a flat seventh.

2. A seventh consisting of five steps and one half-step, is a sharp seventh.
§ XC. Octave. An octave consists of five steps and two half-steps.

§ XCI. Minor intervals altered to major. If the lower note of any minor interval be flattened, or the upper one sharpened, the interval becomes major.

§ XCII. Major intervals altered to minor. If the lower note of any major interval be sharpened, or the upper one flattened, the interval becomes minor.

§ XCIII. Extreme sharp intervals. If the lower note of any major interval be flattened, or the upper one sharpened, the interval becomes superfluous, or extreme sharp.

§ XCIV. Extreme flat intervals. If the lower note of any minor interval be sharpened, or the upper one flattened, the interval becomes diminished or extreme flat.

QUESTIONS.

If a second consists of a half-step, what is it called? A. Minor Second.

If a second consists of a step, what is it called? Major Second.

If a third consists of a step and a half-step, what is it called?—If a third consists of two steps, what is it called?—If a fourth consists of two steps and one half-step, what is it called?—If a fourth consists of three steps, what is it called?—If a fifth consists of two steps and two half-steps, what is it called?—If a fifth consists of three steps and one half-step, what is it called?—If a sixth consists of three steps and two half-steps, what is it called?—If a sixth consists of four steps and one half-step, what is it called?—If a seventh consists of four steps and two half-steps, what is it called?—If an octave consists of five steps and two half-steps, what is it called?—Minor Intervals altered to Major. If the lower sound of any minor interval be flattened, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any minor interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?—Major Intervals altered to Minor. If the lower sound of any major interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any major interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?—Extreme Sharp Intervals. If the lower sound of any major interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any major interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?—Extreme Flat Intervals. If the lower sound of any minor interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any minor interval be sharpened, what does the interval become?

CHAPTER XV.
RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION. TWO NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE, OR COMPOUND FORMS. EIGHTH RESTS. TRIPLET.

§ XCV. When two or more notes come to each part of a measure, they are to be considered as constituting the primitive form of the measure, and are to be taken as the standard by which to determine the length of longer notes. Such forms of measure with their derivatives are called Compound Relations, or Compound Forms of Measure.

EXAMPLE.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Eighth Relations</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>First Class.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Second Class.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Third Class.</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Note. Other examples may be exhibited on the Black Board, as Quarters in 4-2, or 3-2, &c.

§ XCVI. Eighth Rests.

§ XCVII. Three notes are sometimes sung to one beat, or part of a measure. The figure 3 is placed over such notes, and they are called Triplets.

§ XCVIII. Repeat. Dots across the staff require the repetition of the strain.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
CHAPTER XVI.*

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION. FOUR NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. COMPOUND FORMS. DOUBLE DOTS. SIXTEENTH RESTS.

§ XCIX. See § XCV. 

EXAMPLE.

Sixteenth Relations, Double Time.

1st Derivative.

2d Derivative.

* Where schools are kept but for a short time, it may be necessary to omit this chapter

§ C. A dotted note or rest is sometimes lengthened by a second dot, which adds to it one fourth of the note, or one half of the first dot

§ CI. Sixteenth Rests.
CHAPTER XVII.

DYNAMIC TONES.

§ CII. Organ Tone. A sound which is commenced, continued and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an organ tone. (==)

§ CIII. Crescendo. A sound commencing soft and gradually increasing to loud, is called crescendo. (cres. or <==)

§ CIV. Diminuendo. A sound commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft, is called diminuendo. (dim. or ==>)

§ CV. Swell. An union of the crescendo and diminuendo, produces the swelling tone, or swell. (==)

Note. Sing the scale very slow, (ah,) applying the swell.

§ CVI. Pressure Tone. A very sudden crescendo, or swell, is called a pressure tone. (<= or ==)

§ CVII. Explosive Tone. A sound which is struck suddenly, with very great force, and instantly diminished, is called an explosive tone; also forzando, or sporzando. (> or sf. fz.)

EXAMPLES.

1. [Music notation]

Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!

2. [Music notation]

Hah! &c.

§ CVIII. The proper application of dynamics constitutes the form of musical expression.

Note. Aspirate the first h in the syllable hah, with great power.

QUESTIONS.

When a sound is begun, continued, and ended, with an equal degree of power, what is it called?—When a sound is begun soft, and gradually increased to loud, what is it called?—When a sound is begun loud, and gradually diminished to soft, what is it called?—When the crescendo is united to the diminuendo, what is it called?—What is a very sudden crescendo called?—What is a very sudden diminish called?
CHAPTER XVIII.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ CIX. When C is taken as one, as it has always been hitherto, the scale is said to be in its natural position; but either of the other letters may be taken as one, in which case the scale is said to be transposed.

§ CX. As one is the basis of the scale, the foundation on which it rests, so the letter which is taken for this sound is called the key. Thus, if the scale be in its natural position, it is said to be in the key of C; if G be taken as one, the scale is in the key of G, &c. By the key of C, is meant that C is one of the scale, or that the scale is based on C; by the key of G is meant that G is one of the scale, &c.

§ CXI. In transposing the scale the proper order of the intervals (steps and half-steps) must be preserved. Thus, the interval must always be a step from one to two, and from two to three, a half-step from three to four, a step from four to five, from five to six, and from six to seven, and a half-step from seven to eight.

§ CXII. The interval from one letter to another is always the same, and cannot be changed; thus it is always a step from C to D, and from D to E, a half-step from E to F, a step from F to G, from G to A, and from A to B, and a half-step from B to C. In the transposition of the scale, therefore, it becomes necessary to introduce sharps and flats, or to substitute sharped or flatted letters for the natural letters, so as to preserve the proper order of the intervals.

§ CXIII. First transposition by sharps; from C to G, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
G & A & B & C & D & E & F# & G \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do \\
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
G & A & B & C & D & E & F# & G \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do \\
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
G & A & B & C & D & E & F# & G \\
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\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
G & A & B & C & D & E & F# & G \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do \\
\end{array} \]

§ CXIV. Signature. To preserve the proper order of intervals from six to seven, and from seven to eight, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to substitute F# for F. The sharp is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the signatuæ (sign) of the key; thus the signature of the key of G is F#. The signature of the key of C is said to be natural.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN G.

When is the scale said to be in the key of C?—Why is the scale said to be in the key of C, when C is taken as one?—Suppose G be taken as one, in what key would the scale be then?—What is meant by the key of C? D? E? F? &c.—When any other letter than C is taken as one, what is said of the scale?—In what key is the scale, when in its natural position?—In transposing the scale, what must we be careful to preserve unaltered?—What must the interval always be, from 1 to 2? 2 to 3? &c.—What is the interval, always, from C to D? D to E? &c.—How can the order of the intervals be preserved in transposing the scale?—What is the first transposition of the scale usually made?—How much higher is G, than C?—How much lower is G, than C?—What is the signature to the key of G?—What is the signature to the key of C?—Why is F# sharpened in the key of G?—What sound has the key of G, that the key of C has not?—What sound has the key of C, that the key of G has not?—How many sounds have the keys of C and G in common?—What letter is 1, in the key of C?—What sound is C, in the key of G?—What letter is 2, in the key of C?—What sound is D, in the key of G?—[Note. Similar questions on the other letters and sounds.]—In transposing the scale from C to G, what sound is found to be wrong?—Is it too high, or too low?—What must we do with F in this case?—What does this sharpened 4th become in the key of G?—What effect does sharpening the 4th have on the scale?—What must be done in order to transpose the scale a 5th?
§ CXV. Second transposition by sharps; from G to D, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

**EXAMPLE.**

```
\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
D & E & F & G & A & B & C & D \\
\text{Do} & \text{Re} & \text{Mi} & \text{Fa} & \text{Sol} & \text{La} & \text{Si} & \text{Do} \\
\end{array}
\]
```

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN D.

1. 

**EXAMPLE.**

```
\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
A & B & C & D & E & F & G & A \\
\text{Do} & \text{Re} & \text{Mi} & \text{Fa} & \text{Sol} & \text{La} & \text{Si} & \text{Do} \\
\end{array}
\]
```

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed from G a fifth higher, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is the 4th in the key of G?—What letter must be sharpened, then, in transposing from G to D?—What is the signature to the key of D?—What letters are sharpened? Why?—How much higher is the key of G, than the key of C?—How much higher is the key of D, than the key of G?—What letter is B, in the key of C?—What sound is A, in the key of G?—What sound is A, in the key of D?—[Note. Similar questions should be asked of other letters and sounds.]—What sound has the key of G, that the key of D has not?—What sound has the key of D, that the key of G has not?—How many sounds have the keys of G and D in common?—How many sounds have the keys of C and D in common?

§ CXVI. Third transposition by sharps; from D to A, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

**EXAMPLE.**

```
\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
A & B & C & D & E & F & G & A \\
\text{Do} & \text{Re} & \text{Mi} & \text{Fa} & \text{Sol} & \text{La} & \text{Si} & \text{Do} \\
\end{array}
\]
```

PRACTICAL EXERCISE IN A.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

QUESTIONS

If the scale be transposed from D a fifth, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth higher, what must be done?—What is F in the key of D?—What letter, then, must be sharpened, in transposing from D to F?—What is the signature to the key of A?—What letters are sharpened?—How much higher is the key of A, than D?—How much higher is the key of E than G?—How much higher is the key of G, than C?—What sound is D, in the key of C?—What sound is D, in the key of D?—What sound is D, in the key of A?—What sound has the key of A, that D has not?—What sound has the key of D, that A has not?—How many sounds have the keys of A and D in common?

§ CXVII. Fourth transposition by sharps; from A to E, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
E & F# & G & A & B & C & D & E \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do \\
\end{array} \]

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E.

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
E & F# & G & A & B & C & D & E \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do \\
\end{array} \]

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed a fifth from B, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is F in the key of B?—What letter, then, must be sharpened, in transposing from B to F?—What is the signature to the key of F?—What letters are sharpened?—Why?—How much higher is the key of F, than the key of B?—(Note: Other questions may be asked, similar to those under the 1st, 2nd and 3rd transpositions.)

§ CXVIII. Fifth transposition by sharps. Key of B. Five sharps: F# C#, G#, D# and A#. (Same as Cbp.)

§ CXIX. Sixth transposition by sharps. Key of F#. Six sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#, A# and E#. (Same as Gbp.)

§ CXX. Seventh transposition by sharps. Key of C#. Seven sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#, A#, E# and B#. (Same as Dbp.)

§ CXXI. Eighth transposition by sharps. Key of G#. Eight sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#, A#, E#, B# and F#. (Same as Abp.)

§ CXXII. In the last transposition, from C# to G#, a new character has been introduced on F#, called a double sharp.
QUESTIONS.

What key is a fifth higher than E?—What is the signature to the key of B?—What letters are sharpened in the key of B?—What key is a fifth higher than B?—What is the signature to the key of F♯?—What letters are sharpened in the key of F♯?—What key is a fifth higher than F♯?—What is the signature to the key of G♯?—What letters are sharpened in the key of G♯?—What key is a fifth higher than G♯?—What is the signature to the key of C♯?—What letters are sharpened in the key of C♯?—What key is a fifth higher than C♯?—What is the signature to the key of G?—What letters are sharpened in the key of G?—F having been sharpened before, what is it called when it is sharpened again?

§ CXXIII. The scale may be still further transposed by double sharps, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be more easily obtained by transposition by flats. The keys beyond E are seldom used.

§ CXXIV. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions the scale has been removed a fifth, (or a fourth downwards,) and that at each transposition a new sharp on the fourth has been found necessary. Hence the following Rule: The sharp fourth transposes the scale a fifth.

§ CXXV. First transposition by flats; from C to F, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

What key is a fifth higher than E?—What is the signature to the key of B?—What letters are sharpened in the key of B?—What key is a fifth higher than B?—What is the signature to the key of F♯?—What letters are sharpened in the key of F♯?—What key is a fifth higher than F♯?—What is the signature to the key of G♯?—What letters are sharpened in the key of G♯?—F having been sharpened before, what is it called when it is sharpened again?

§ CXXVI. Signature. To preserve the proper order of intervals from three to four, and from four to five, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to substitute B♭ for B. The flat is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the Signature; thus the signature of the key of F is B♭.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN F.

Far too long thy winds have roared, Snows have beat, and rains have poured.
Let the fields be green a-gain; Quick-ly end thy drear-ry reign.
Let thy chill-ing brooz-es flee, Drea-ry win-ter haste from me.
QUESTIONS.

How much higher than C is F?—What is the signature to the key of F?—Why is B flatted in the key of F?—What sound has the key of F, that C has not?—What sound has the key of C, that F has not?—How many sounds have the keys of F and C in common?—What letter is 1, in the key of C?—What sound is C, in the key of F?—In transposing the scale from C to F, what sound is found to be wrong?—Is it too high or too low?—What must be done with it?—Why must it be flatted?—What does the flat 7th become in the new key of F?—What is the effect of flating the 7th?—What must be done in order to transpose the scale a 4th?

§ CXXVII. Second transposition by flats; from F to B♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN B♭.

§ CXXVIII. Third transposition by flats; from B♭ to E♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E♭.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

QUESTIONS.
If the scale be transposed from B♭ a 4th, what will be the key?—In order to transpose the scale a 4th, what must be done?—What is B♭ in the key of G?—What new flat do we obtain, then, in transposing from B♭ to E♭?—What does the flat 7th become in the new key?—What is the signature of E♭?—What letters are flatted?—How much higher is E♭ than B♭? &c.

§ CXXVIII. Fourth transposition by flats; from E♭ to A♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN A♭.

QUESTIONS.
If the scale be transposed a 4th from E♭, what will be the key?—What is the signature to the key of A♭?—What letters are flatted?—How does flating the 7th, transpose the scale?—How much higher is A♭ than E♭?

§ CXXIX. Fifth transposition by flats. Key of D♭. Five flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, and G♭. (Same as C♯.)

§ CXXX. Sixth transposition by flats. Key of G♭. Six flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭ and C♭. (Same as F♯.)

§ CXXXI. Seventh transposition by flats. Key of C♭. Seven flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭, C♭ and F♭. (Same as B.)


§ CXXXIII. In the last transposition, from C♭ to F♭, a new character is introduced on B♭, called a double flat.

QUESTIONS.
What key is a fourth from A♭?—What is the signature to D♭?—What letters are flatted in the key of D♭?—What key is a 4th from D♭?—What is the signature to the key of G♭?—What letters are flatted in the key of G♭?—What key is a 4th from G♭?—What is the signature to the key of C♭?—What
etters are flatted in the key of C♯?—What key is a 4th from C♯?—What is the signature to the key of F♯?—What letters are flatted in the key of F♯?—B having been flatted before, what is it called when it is flatted again?

§ CXXXIV. The scale may be still further transposed by double flats, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be more easily obtained by transposition by sharps. The keys beyond Ab are seldom used.

§ CXXXV. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions by flats, the scale has been removed a fourth (or fifth downwards), and that at each transposition a new flat on the seventh has been found necessary. Hence the following Rule: The flat seventh transposes the scale a fourth.

CHAPTER XIX.
MINOR SCALE.

§ CXXXVI. In addition to the major scale as at Chapter IV, and the chromatic scale as at Chapter XII, there is another scale in which the intervals (steps and half-steps) are differently placed, which is called the MINOR SCALE.

Note. The word mode is often used in connection with major and minor; as, Major mode and Minor mode.

§ CXXXVII. In the ascending minor scale the half-steps occur between two and three, and seven and eight; in descending between six and five, and three and two.

§ CXXXVIII. The minor scale in its natural position commences with A, or A is taken as one.

EXAMPLE. Scale in A minor.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>7</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>7</th>
<th>6</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F#</td>
<td>G#</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La</td>
<td>Si</td>
<td>Do</td>
<td>Re</td>
<td>Mi</td>
<td>Fi</td>
<td>Si</td>
<td>La</td>
<td>La</td>
<td>Sol</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
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<td>8</td>
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† Half-steps.

§ CXXXIX. In the ascending minor scale, six and seven are altered from the signature, both being sharpened; but in descending, all the sounds remain unaltered from the signature.

§ CXL. When the major and minor scales have the same signature they are said to be related. Thus the key of C major is the relative major to A minor; and the key of A minor is the relative minor to C major.

§ CXLI. The relative minor to any major key is found a sixth above it, or is based upon its sixth; and the relative major to any minor key is found a third above it, or is based upon its third.

§ CXLI. It will be observed that the letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor. Thus the syllable Do is applied to C in both cases, although it is one in the major and three in the minor mode.

§ CXLII. There is another form in which the minor scale is often used, in which there are three intervals of a half-step each, three of a step, and one of a step and half-step.

EXAMPLE.

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<td>La</td>
<td>La</td>
<td>Si</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

† Half-steps. † A half-step and step—superfluous or extreme sharp second.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN MINOR KEYS.

1. A minor.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

2. E minor.


4. D minor.

5. G minor.


QUESTIONS.

In what consists the difference between the Major and Minor scales? Are the ascending and descending minor scales alike in regard to intervals, or do they differ? In the ascending minor scale, between what sounds do the semitones occur? In the descending minor scale, where do the semitones occur? With what letter does the minor scale commence, when it is in its natural position? What is meant by the scale in its natural position? In the ascending minor scale, what sounds are altered from the signature? In the descending minor scale, are there any sounds altered, or do they all remain the same? When are the major and minor scales said to be related? What is the signature to the key of C major? What is the signature to the key of A minor? What is the relative major to C major? What is the relative major to A minor? On what sound of the major scale, is its relative major based? What is meant by the scale being based upon any sound? On what sound of the minor scale, is its relative major based? How much higher is the minor scale, than its relative major? How much lower is the minor scale, than its relative major? How much lower is the major scale, than its relative minor? What syllable is applied to I, in the minor scale? To 2? To 3? &c. What is the signature to the key of G major? What is the relative minor to G major? What is the relative major to E minor? What is the signature to E minor? What is the signature to D minor? What is the relative minor to D major? What is the relative major to B minor? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major? What is the relative major to F minor? What is the signature to F minor? What is the signature to E minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the relative major to B minor? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major? What is the relative major to G major? What is the signature to G major? What is the signature to E minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the relative minor to B minor? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major? What is the relative major to F minor? What is the signature to F minor? What is the signature to E minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the relative minor to B minor? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major? What is the relative major to G major? What is the signature to G major? What is the signature to E minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the relative minor to B minor? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major? What is the relative major to F minor? What is the signature to F minor? What is the signature to E minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the relative minor to B minor? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major?
CHAPTER XX.

MODULATION.

§ CXLIII. When in a piece of music the scale is transposed, such change is called modulation.

§ CXLIV. The particular note by which the change is effected, is called the note of modulation.

§ CXLV. When a modulation occurs, the melodic relations of the sounds are immediately changed, and it is necessary for the singer to understand and feel this change, and to be governed by it.

§ CXLVI. If possible the change should be made in the mind of the performer before the note of modulation occurs, as this will enable him to get the true sound of that note.

§ CXLVII. In such changes as usually occur in psalmody, extending only to one or two measures, it is not necessary to change the syllables, but merely to alter the vowel sound, or termination of the syllable as at §LXVIII, but where the change is continued for sometime, the solmization of the new key should be adopted.

§ CXLVIII. The most common modulations are, 1st. from one to five, or from any key to that which is based upon its fifth; 2d. from one to four, or from any key to that which is based upon its fourth. These changes occur in almost every piece of music.

§ CXLIX. First modulation. From one to five. This change is produced by sharpening the fourth, which (sharp fourth) becomes seven in the new key. The sharp fourth is therefore the note of modulation between any key and its fifth.

§ CL. Second modulation. From one to four. This change is produced by flattening the seventh, which (flat seventh) becomes four in the new key. The flat seventh is therefore the note of modulation between any key and its fourth.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

Note. The figures over the notes show the proper places for making the changes.

1. To the fifth.

2. To the fifth.

3. To the fifth.

4. To the fourth.
CHAPTER XX.

PASSING NOTES, SHAKE, TURN, LEGATO AND STACCATO, AND MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

Note. The contents of this chapter may be introduced at any convenient time during the course.

§ CLII. Passing Notes. Ornamental or grace notes are often introduced into a melody that do not essentially belong to it; they are commonly written in smaller characters, and are called passing notes.

§ CLIII. After Note. When a passing note follows an essential note, it is called an after note. The after note occurs on the unaccented part of a measure.

EXAMPLES.

§ CLIV. Shake. The shake (tr) consists of a rapid alternation of two sounds, as in the following example. It has no place in common psalmody, but should be much cultivated by those who would acquire smoothness and flexibility of voice.

EXAMPLE.

§ CLV. Turn. The turn (→) consists of a principal sound, with the sounds next above and below it. It should be performed with care and neatness, but not too quick.

EXAMPLES.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

§ CLVI. Legato. When a passage is performed in a close, smooth and gliding manner, it is said to be legato. (-----)

EXAMPLE.

\[\text{sol-la-si-do-re-si-sol-re-mi-do}\]

§ CLVII. Staccato. When a passage is performed in a pointed, distinct and articulate manner, it is said to be staccato. (-----)

EXAMPLE.

§ CLVIII. Tie. A character called a tie is used to show how many notes are to be sung to one syllable. It is also used to denote the legato style. (-----)

§ CLIX. Pause. When a note is to be prolonged beyond its usual time, a character (\(\text{\_}\)) called a pause is placed over or under it.

§ CLX. Double Bar. A double bar (\(\|\)) shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

§ CLXI. Brace. A brace is used to connect the staves on which the different parts are written.

§ CLXII. Direct. The direct (\(\searrow\)) is sometimes used at the end of a staff to show on what degree the first note of the following staff is placed.

EXERCISES ON THE DIATONIC INTERVALS.

Note. The following lessons may be sung by the whole school without any reference to the different sized notes, or they may be sung in two parts (responsive or conversational) as follows: the Base and Tenor sing the large, and the Alto and Treble the small (answering) notes; or, the Alto and Treble sing the large, and the Base and Tenor the small (answering) notes.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

Fifths.

Sixths.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

[Music notation for elements of vocal music, including notes and musical signs.]
CHROMATIC EXERCISES.
**EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS**

A. An Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.

**A** Bengelatto. At pleasure.

**Accelerando.** Accelerating the time, gradually faster and faster.

**Accrescimento.** Increase, augmentation.

**Adagio o Slow.**

**Adagissimo.** The Superlative of adagio, meaning very slow.

**Adagio Assai o Molto.** Very slow.

**Ad Libitum.** At pleasure.

**Aesthetics.** The science of taste.

**Affettuoso.** Tender and affecting.

**Agitato.** With agitation.

**Alto.** In the style of.

**Alia Breve.** A variety of common time.

**Alia Capella.** In church style.

**Allegramente.** Rather quick.

**Allegretto.** Less quick than Allegro.

**Allegro assai.** Very quick.

**Allegro meno Presto.** Quick, but not extremely so.

**Allegro ma non troppo.** Quick, but not too quick.

**Allegro vivace.** Very quick and lively.

**All'intorno.** See Hallentado.

**Amabile.** In a gentle and tender style.

**Amaturo.** A lover but not a professor of music.

**Amoroso o Con Amore.** Affectionately, tenderly.

**Andante.** Gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.

**Andantino.** Somewhat quicker than Andante.

**Animato, o Con Animato.** With spirit, courage, and boldness.

**Antiphone.** Music sung in alternate parts.

**A pieno.** At pleasure.

**A Poco Più Lento.** Somewhat slower.

**A Poco Più Mosso.** Quicker and with more emotion.

**Aretta, Arecio, o Col Arecio.** With the bow.

**Artillo.** With ardor and spirit.

**Ars.** Aria. Arlletta. A little air or melody.

**Artificiosa.** In a light, airy, singing manner.

**Arpeggio.** Not together but in quick succession.

**Asai.** Very, more or much; as Allegro assai, o Adagio assai.

**A tempo.** In time.

**A tempo giusto.** In strict and exact time.

**Baritonico, o Baritonale.** Between the Basso and Tenor.

**Battuta.** The beat, the beat of the measure.

**Bene Proposto.** A phrase which gives liberty to introduce ornaments, or to vary from the text.

**Ben Marcato.** In a pointed and well marked manner.

**Bis.** Twice.

**Bromista.** A song, requiring great spirit and volatility of execution.

**Brilliante.** Brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.

**Brio o Brissio.** Ferror, warmth, ardor.

**Cadence.** Closing strain; also a fanciful, extemporaneous embellishment at the close of a song.

**Cadenza.** Same as the second use of cadence. See Cadence.

**Calando.** Softer and slower.

**Calando.** Pressing no, hurrying.

**Calmata.** With calmness, tranquillity, repose.

**Canzone.** Graceful singing style. A pleasing flowing melody.

**Cantante.** To be executed by the voice.

**Cantata.** A vocal composition of several movements.

**Cantando.** In a singing manner.

**Cantilena.** The melody or air.

**Canto.** The treble part in a chorus.

**Canto Fermo, o Cantus Fermo.** Plain chant or melody.

**Capella, o Capella.** In church style.

**Cavatina o Cavatina.** An air of only one movement.

**Choir.** A company of many voices, or a company of voices, also that part of a church appropriated to the singers.

**Choral.** A short psalm tune, mostly in notes of equal length.

**Chorister, o Chorister.** A member of a choir of singers.

**Cola.** An end or finish. In this work the term-coda is applied to short phrases placed at the end of a tune designed sometimes for a close, and sometimes for an interlude between the stanzas of a hymn.

**Col, o Con.** With Col Arco With the bow.

**Colle Parte.** With the part.

**Comodo, o Commodo.** In an easy and unrestrained manner.

**Con Affetto.** With affection.

**Con Brio.** With spirit.

**Con Brio Disturbato, o Disturbato.** Disturbed, agitated.

**Con Dolcezza o Con Dolcezza.** With delicacy.

**Con Dolore, o Con Dolore.** With mournful expression.

**Conductor.** One who superintends a musical performance. Same as Music Director.

**Con Eleganza.** With elegance.

**Con Energico.** With energy.

**Con Espressione.** With expression.

**Con Flessibilita.** With flexibility, or freedom of voice.

**Con Fuoco.** With ardor, fire.

**Con Furia, o Con Furia.** With fury, passion.

**Con Grazia.** With grace and elegance.

**Con Impeto.** With force, energy.

**Con Justo.** With exactness.

**Con Moto.** With motion.

**Con Solennita.** With solemnity.

**Con Spirito.** With spirit, animation.

**Con Strenuita.** With instruments.

**Contralto.** The lowest female voice.

**Coro.** Chorus.

**Da For, o from.** Da Camera. For the chamber.

**Da Capella.** For the church.

**Da Capo.** From the beginning.

**Decolamento.** In the style of declamation.

**Decrescendo.** Diminishing, decreasing.

**Decrescendamente.** A Delicato with delicacy.

**Dessus.** The Treble.

**Devrazioni, o Devotionale.** Devotion.

**Dilettante.** A lover of the arts in general, or a lover of music.

**Diligenza.** Diligence, care.

**Di Molto.** Much or very.

**Dolce.** Devotedly, devoutly.

**Dolcezza.** Sweet, tender, delicate.

**Dolcemente, Dolcezza, o Dolcissimo.** See Dolce.

**Dolente, o Dolente.** Mournful.

**E.**

**Elegante.** Elegance.

**Energico, o Con Energico.** With energy.

**Espressivo.** Expressive.

**Estinente, o Estinente.** Dying away in time and force.

**Fermata.** With firmness and decision.

**Fieramente, o Fieramente.** With vehemence.

**Fine, o Finale.** The end.

**Flebile.** Tenderly, mournfully.

**Foco, o Con Fuoco.** With fire.

**Fundingo, o Forte.** See Storzando.

**Fugace, o Fugue.** A composition which repeats, or sustains in its several parts throughout the subject with which it commences, and which is often led by one of its parts.

**Fugato.** In the fugue style.

**Fughecto.** A short fugue.

**Furioso, o Con Furia.** With vehemence and agitation.

**Gusto.** In just and steady time.

**Gissandura, o Gissato.** In a gliding manner.

**Grace, o Con Grace.** Smoothly, gracefully.

**Grandioso, o Grandiose.** In a grand style.

**Grave, o Con Grave.** A slow and solemn movement.

**Gravezza.** Sober and grave.

**Impetuoso.** With impetuosity.

**Impressario.** The conductor of a concert.

**Innocente, o Innocentemente.** In an artless and simple style.

**Introito, o Introitatio.** Introduction.

**Intenso, o Intensamente.** The same; as, Intenso tempo, the same time.

**Introduzione, o Introduzione.** Mournfully.

**Lamentoso, o Lamento.** With sorrow, with sadness.

**Lamento, o Lamentoso.** With sorrow, with sadness.

**Largamente, o Largamente.** Extremely slow.

**Larghetto.** Slow, but not so slow as Largo.

**Largo.** Slow.
EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Largo di molto. Very slow.
Lento. Close, gliding, connected style.
Larghissimo. In the clearest and most gliding manner.
Leggiere, or Leggera. In a light, free, easy manner.
Lentando. Gradually slower and softer.
Lento, or Lentamente. Slow.
Lento. As written.

Ma. But.
Madrigal. A composition for voices in the ancient style of imitation and fugal.
Maestoso. Majestic, Majestically.
Maestro Di Capella. Chapel Master, or Conductor of Church Music.
Mancando. Growing quiet and feeble.
Marcato. Key the board to an organ.
Marcato. Strong and marked style.
Meno. Less.
Meno di moto. Moderate swell.
Mesto, or Mestoso. Sad, pensive.
Moderato or Moderatamente. Moderately. In moderate time.
Molto. Much or very.
Molto. With a full voice.
Mordente. A beat, or transient shake.
Mormorando. Murmuring—a gentle murmuring sound.
Mossa. Emotion.
Moto, or Motet. A piece of sacred music in several parts.
Motto. The principal subject.
Moto, Motion—Audente Con Moto. Quicker than Andante.


Obbligato. Applied to an indispensable accompaniment.
Orchestra. A company or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.

Ordinario. As usual.
Ottava. Octave.
Parlando. Speaking, talking.
Parlando. In a speaking or declamatory manner.
Partitur, or Partizione. The full score.
Pastoral. Applied to graceful movements in sextuple time.
Perdendo, or Perdendosi. Same as Legatando.
Pianissimo. At a pizzicato. At pleasure.
Pieno. Full.
Pietoso. In a religious style.
Pizzicato. Snapping the violin string with the fingers.

Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.
Portamento. The manner of sustaining and conducting the voice, from one sound to another.
Portamento di Face. Sustaining the voice.
Precedente. Conductor, leader of a choir.
Precedente. With precision, exactness.
Presto. Quick.
Prestissimo. Very Quick.
Primo. First.

Quasi. As if it were, like, in some measure.
Rallentando, or Allentando, or Sentando. Slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando, A speaking manner of performance.
Recitativo. In the style of recitative.
Recitativo. Musical declamation.
Riflessa. Repeat.
Rinforzando, Rif. or Rinforzo. Suddenly increasing in power.
Ritardando. A short preface, or intermediate symphony.
Risitando. A part which is not obligato, or principal.
Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.
Ritardando, Slackening the time.
Ritenuto. Same as Ritardando.

Scherzando or Sherzato. In playful style.
Segue. It follows, as Segue Duetto—the duet follows.
Sempre. Chaste, simple.
Sempre. Throughout, always, as Sempre Forte, loud throughout.
Sempre Con Forza. Loud throughout.
Sentimento. With feeling—same as Affectuoso.
Senza. Without, as Senza Organo—without the organ.
Sento. Seriously. Serious, grave.
Sforzando, or Sforzato. With strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing >
Siciliana. A movement of light graceful character.
Simile. In like manner.
Slowando. Slacking the time.
Sinarando, Sinarfutato. Decreasing—See Diminuendo.
Sorando. A gradual diminution, or softer and softer.
Smanioso. With fury.
Smanendo. Sorando. Dying away, same as Mancando.
Some. Some, some. Sweet, sweetly. See Dolce.
Soave. The subject or theme.
Solofratic. Plural of Solofratico.
Solfeggio. A vocal exercise.
Sol. Plural of Solo.
Solo. For a single voice or instrument.

Spiccato. Same as Staccato.
Spirito, Con Spirito. With spirit and animation.
Staccato. Short, detached, distinct.
Stentando, Stentato. Lingering, holding back.
Strepitoso, Con Strepito. Noisy, hoisterous.
Subito. Quick.
Tacer, or Toccet. Silent, or be silent.
Tondo. Slow.
Tasto Solo. Without chords.
Tempo. Time. Tempo a pievere. Time at pleasure.
Tempo Pesante. Two double notes in a measure.
Tempo Giusto. In exact time.
Tempo Rubato. Implies a slight deviation from strict time by protracting one note and curtailing another, but so that the time of the measure be not altered in the aggregate.
Tema. Subject or theme.
Timoroso. With timidity.
Toccato. Prelude.
Tremando, Tremolo, Tremulantando. Trembling.
Tutta. The whole. Full Chorus.

Un. A—as un poco, a little.
Un poco Ritardato. Rather gentle and restrained.
Va. Go on; as Va Crescendo, continue to increase.
Frequente. Furtive, wavering, vacillating.
Velocissimo. In rapid time.
Vice. Same as Solo.
Vesper. Evening vocal service of the Catholic Church.
Vigoroso. Bold, energetic.
Vivace. Quick and cheerful.
Vivaceissimo. Very lively.
Vivo. cheerful.
Virtuosissimo. A proficient in art.
Voce di Pillo. The chest voice.
Voce di Testa. The head voice.
Voce Solo. Voice alone.
Volato. Rapid flight of notes.
Volontee. In a light and rapid manner.
Volontee. Turn over quickly.
Zeloso, Con Zelo. Zealous, earnest, engaged.
ON CHANTING.

Chanting is to some extent a union of the speaking and singing voices, or an agreement or alliance between speech and song. A chant has therefore a speaking and a singing part; the former is called the reciting note, the latter the cadence. Most of the words are uttered to the reciting note, while the voice reposes on the singing sounds of the cadence in connection with a few of the last words of the verse or sentence. The Chant in its common form (single) has two musical phrases: the first consists of the reciting note and a cadence of two measures; the second, of a reciting note and a cadence of three measures.* The reciting note is not designed to represent any particular length, or to bear any proportion to the time of the other notes, but it is used merely to designate the pitch on which the words are to be recited, and is to be made longer or shorter, according to the length of the verse. The words appropriated to the reciting note are not to be sung (dwelt upon in singing), but to be said or spoken, as a good reader would pronounce them, except that this is to be done, at a given pitch, and without inflexions. The same general rules, therefore, that apply to reading, in relation to articulation, pronunciation, emphasis, pauses and expression, are equally applicable to the reciting part of a chant. It is a very common fault that there is too much of the cantable, or singing quality of voice, heard in chanting. The cadence is indeed permitted to sing, but even here where time is observed and the vowel sounds are prolonged, there should be more of a speaking enunciation than in common singing.

It is often said that a Choir cannot be made to chant together, but this is certainly a mistake. It is undoubtedly somewhat difficult, and like every thing else that is good, requires some labor, but the end is well worth the means; and every choir should practice it, not only because of its own excellence, but because it is one of the best exercises to promote a correct articulation and delivery of the words in common psalmody.

The following method for teaching chanting is recommended. Let the teacher first carefully read over a line, or verse of the poetry, and immediately afterwards let the choir read simultaneously the same line or verse, imitating as nearly as possible the manner of the teacher; and so proceed through the psalm. When this can be well done, let him instead of reading the line or verse, recite it to a given pitch convenient to all, but without any cadence, and to this also let the choir respond in like manner as before. From this it is not difficult to proceed one step further and add the cadence, which makes the chant complete.

In many of the churches in England the chanting is performed so very rapidly that not only the words are wholly lost, but even the injunction of the Apostle, to let all things be done "decently and in order," seems to be disregarded. Such an excessive and almost frivolous rapidity of utterance is alike at variance with good taste in reading, and with devotional feeling. The words appropriated to the reciting note should be uttered about as fast as they are to be read, taking care to preserve a pure delivery of the voice, and giving special attention to articulation, pauses and emphasis. There should be no attempt to sing louder than any one else, or to recite faster, or to see who can fairly get to the last syllable first, but reverence, gravity and dignity should pervade the whole performance.

A chant, both in its melody and harmony, should be easy and natural, consisting of the most common progressions, and avoiding all difficult intervals and combinations. The most perfect and beautiful specimens of chants are those of the old masters, in which the melody is confined to a small compass, and moves almost always by seconds. See No. 11 by Farrant, 20 Gregorian; 25 Tallis, 35 Palestrina, and others.

On page 347, Chants have been applied to Metrical Psalms and Hymns. It will be seen at once that any Psalm or Hymn may be sung to any of the Chants in this way, and thus that a new and interesting department in Church Music is opened, by which a much greater variety may be introduced into this part of public worship. The form of Metrical Chanting which is believed will be found the most interesting and effective, is that which is illustrated at No. 74, making a cadence at the end of the second and fourth lines of each stanza. While the chanting of Psalms and Hymns will in no case, perhaps, be found inappropriate, there is a peculiar propriety in applying this mode of performance to those Psalms and Hymns which are of a didactic, narrative, or hortatory character.

Many of the chants in this work are designed for antiphonal or responsive performance. This may be done by having a single voice sing the first phrase of the chant, or one voice on a part, and the response made by the full choir. A single voice is to be preferred, because the contrast is then the most striking. See No. 70, where the first strain may be sung by a single base, or alto voice, while the chorus respond in the second strain, and so on through the whole Psalm. The addition of the Hallelujahs is a peculiar feature in the chants contained in this work. These have been, many of them, written much after the manner of the Gregorian Chants; and in some instances copied almost exactly from them.

It is gratifying to know that Chanting is beginning to be appreciated. It is a form of Church Music so scriptural, so venerable, so simple, and so exclusively appropriate to the circumstances of religious worship, that it must be constantly gaining in favor with all those who "love to sing and make melody in their hearts to the Lord."*  

* In this work, when the structure of a Chant deviates from this rule, it is called "peculiar."
CARMINA SACRA:

OR

BOSTON COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

MOUNT ZION.  L. M.

Moderato.

1. Great God, whose universal sway The known and unknown worlds obey, Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2. The saints shall flourish in his days, Dressed in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a river from his throne, Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

Moderato.

The saints shall flourish in his days, Dressed in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a river from his throne, Shall flow to nations yet unknown.
1. A-wake, our souls, a-way, our fears, Let every trembling thought be gone; A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on.

2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they forget the mighty God, Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3. From thee, the overflowing spring, Our souls shall drink a full supply; While those who trust their native strength Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

4. Swift as an eagle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine abode; On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

UNISON.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.

Moderate.

1. My soul, thy great Creator praise; When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

2. How strange thy works, how great thy skill, While every land thy riches fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see, This spacious earth is full of thee.

3. How awful are thy glorious ways! Thou, Lord, art dreadful in thy praise; Yet humble souls may seek thy face, And tell their wants to sovereign grace.
BAIM. L. M.

1. Now be my heart inspired to sing The glories of my Savior King; He comes with blessings from above, And wins the nations to his love!

2. Thy throne, O God, forever stands; Grace is the sceptre in thy hands; Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mercy thy delight.

3. Let endless honors crown thy head; Let every age thy praises spread; Let all the nations know thy word, And every tongue confess thee—Lord.

MENDON. L. M.

Loud swell the pealing organ's notes, Breathe forth your soul in raptures high; Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full chorus of the sky.
LENI. L. M.

1. Indulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide, celestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th’abodes of men be - low.

2. Oh! give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and ho - ly fear, To know how blest ... thy children are.

ADWELL. L. M.

1. That day of wrath! that dreadful day, When heaven and earth shall pass away! What power shall be the sinner’s stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day, -

2. When, shriveling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens to-gether roll, And louder yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead?

3. Oh! on that day, that wrathful day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be thou, O Christ, the sinner’s stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass a - way.
**OLD HUNDRED.**

**L. M.**

Be thou, O God! exalted high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Be thou, O God! exalted high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Be thou, O God! exalted high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

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**ELNO.**

**L. M.**

Or 6l. by repeating the first two lines.

1. High in the heavens, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That vails thy just and wise designs.

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

1. Who shall ascend the holy hill, Great God! which all thy glories fill?

2. Whose hands are clean, whose heart sincere, Whose purpose pure, whose actions clear, Whose soul no

3. This man the blessing shall receive, The blessing, which the Lord can give:

4. These are the men, the chosen seed, Like Jacob, wrestling as they plead: They seek, O

Salvation from his God shall flow, And righteousness his hand bestow.

ADMAH. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home thy thoughts that rove a-broad; Let all the

Lord, they seek thy face, And wait, and find the promised grace.

4. Let every land his power confess, Let all the earth adore his grace: My heart and
powers within me join, In work and worship so divine, Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so divine.

tongue with rapture join, In work and worship so divine, My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and worship so divine.

CUMBERLAND.  L. M.  Or Gl. by repeating the first two lines.

H. CAREY. Newly arranged by V. NOVELLO.

Moderato.

1. My soul inspired with sacred love, God's holy name forever bless; Of all his favors mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express.

2. The Lord abounds with tender love And unexampled acts of grace; His wakened wrath does slowly move, His willing mercy flies apace.
ANGEL'S HYMN.  L. M.

1. High in the heavens, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That vails thy just and wise 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.

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN.  L. M.

1. Glory to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2. For give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day.
1. To thee, great God, I make my prayer, Do thou my supplications hear; Let me not sink, o'erwhelmed in grief, But kindly send my soul relief.

2. Oh let me now thy goodness prove, Thy tender mercies, and thy love; Turn not away O Lord, thy face, But hear and heal me with thy grace.

3. So shall my song to thee arise, Thy praise shall echo thro' the skies; Thro' all the earth will I proclaim The greatness of Jehovah's name.

Allegretto.

1. Ye mighty rulers of the land, Give praise and glory to the Lord; And while before his throne ye stand, His great and powerful acts record, His great and powerful acts record.

2. Oh render unto God above The honors which to him belong; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from every tongue, Let worship flow from every tongue.

3. His voice is heard the earth around, When thro' the heavens his thunders roll; The troubled ocean hears the sound, And yields itself to his control, And yields itself to his control.
1. Jesus demands the voice of joy, Loud thro' the land let triumph ring; His honors should your songs employ, Let glorious praises hail the king.

2. Shout to the Lord—adoring own, Thy works thy wondrous might disclose, Thine arm victorious power has shown; Thus did thy cross confound thy foes!

3. Low, at that cross, the world shall bow, All nations shall its blessings prove; While grateful strains in concert flow, To sing thy power, and praise thy love.

ELPARAN. L. M.

The 1st, 2d, & 3d stanzas to be sung by solo voices, or semi-chorus, and at the end of each the full choir sing the first Hallelujah; the 4th & 5th stanzas to be sung in full chorus, without any interlude, closing with the 2d Hallelujah.

Arranged from P. A. SHULTZ.
1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
   His presence shall my wants supply And guard me with a watchful eye:
   My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my mid-night hours defend.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
   To fertile vales and dewy meads, My weary wand'ring steps he leads;
   Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

1. The Lord proclaims his power aloud Through every ocean, every land; His voice divides the watery cloud, And lightnings blaze at his command.

2. The Lord sits sovereign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns forever king; But makes his church his blest abode, Where we his awful glories sing.

3. In gentler language, there the Lord The counsel of his grace imparts; Amid the raging storm, his word Speaks peace and comfort to our hearts.
**WYE. L. M.**

Arranged from a German Melody.

1. Great God, attend, while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs: To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2. Might I enjoy the meanest place Within thy house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3. O God, our King, whose sovereign sway The glorious host of heaven obey, Display thy grace, exert thy power, Till all on earth thy name adore.

**BALLINGTON. L. M.**

Allegro.

1. Lord, I will bless thee all my days; Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue; My soul shall glory in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.

2. Come, magnify the Lord with me; Let every heart exalt his name; I sought the eternal God, and he Has not exposed my hope to shame.
SALE. L. M. Or 6l. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES. Arranged from the German.

1. Oh render thanks to God a-bove, The fountain of e-ter nal love; Whose mercy firm, through a-ges past, Has stood, and shall for-ev-er last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds express, Not on-ly vast—but num-ber-less? What mortal elo-quence can raise His tri-bute of im-mor-tal praise?

CYPRUS. L. M. Altered from Boston Academy's Collection.

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Salvation in Imma-nuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there, And plant the rose of Sharon there.
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With holy zeal your hearts inspire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace, And calm the savage breast, &c.

SHALEM. L. M.

1. Je-ho-vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma-jes-ty; His glo-ry shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sus-tain the sight.
2. His ter-rors keep the world in awe; His jus-tice guards his ho-ly law; His love re-veals a smil-ing face, His truth and promise seal the grace.
The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'n a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth.

What! tho' in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What! tho' nor real voice nor sound
Among their radiant orbs be found.

The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

While 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.

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."

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heav'n a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim.

2. The unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to every 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 listening earth, Repeats the story of her birth.

4. While 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! tho' in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What! tho' nor real voice nor sound Among their radiant orbs be found.

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."
BLENDON. L. M.  

1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An hon-or e-qual to his name? How awful are his glo-rious ways! The Lord is dread-ful in his praise.

2. The world’s foun-da-tions by his hand Were laid, and shall for-ev-er stand; The swelling billows know their bound, While to his praise they roll a-round.

3. Thy glo-ry, fearless of de-cline, Thy glo-ry, Lord, shall ev-er shine; Thy praise shall still our breath em-ploy, Till we shall rise to end-less joy.

TRURO. L. M.  

1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song! A-wake, my soul—a-wake, my tongue; Ho-san-na to th’e-ter-nal name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

2. Grace! tis a sweet, a charming theme, My thoughts re-joice at Je-sus’ name! Ye an-gels, dwell up-on the sound; Ye heavens, re-flect it to the ground!

3. Oh! may I reach that hap-py place Where he un-veils his love-ly face! Where all his beau-ties you be-hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!

Unison.
1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
   His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye:
   My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my mid-night hours defend.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
   To fertile vales, and dewy meads My weary, wandering steps he leads;
   Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.

ARFAU. L. M. (Double.)

1. {A-rise, in all thy splendor, Lord, Let power attend thy gracious word;
   Unvail the beauties of thy face, And show the glories of thy grace.

3. {A-rise, in all thy splendor, Lord, Let power attend thy gracious word;
   Unvail the beauties of thy face, And show the glories of thy grace.

Unison.
2. Diffuse thy light and truth abroad, And be thou known th' almighty God; Make bare thine arm, thy power dis-play, While truth and grace thy sceptre sway.

4. Send forth thy messengers of peace, Make Satan's reign and empire cease; Let thy salvation, Lord, be known, That all the world thy power may own.

ST. PAULS'. L. M. Or 6l. By repeating the first two lines. G. GREENE.

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

2. We are his people, we his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to thy name?

3. We'll crowd thy gates, with thankful songs, High, as the heav'n, our voices raise; And earth, with all her thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
AERION. L. M. (Double.)

1. Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my patience, and my love; When men of spite against me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

2. Their hope and portion lie below; 'Tis all the happiness they know; 'Tis all they seek, they take their shares, And leave the rest among their heirs.

3. What sinners value, I resign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.

4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere; When shall I wake, and find me there.

5. O glorious hour! O blest abode! I shall be near, and like my God; And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of my soul.

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound: Then burst the chains, with glad surprise, And in my Savior's image rise.
1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neglected hung, On willow trees that withered there.

To God our voices let us raise, And loudly chant the joyful strain; That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free salvation we obtain.
2. The Lord is great, with glory crowned, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns; His hand supports the deeps profound, His power alone the hills sustains.
3. Let all who now his goodness feel, Come near, and worship at his throne; Before the Lord, their Maker, kneel, And bow in adoration down.

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy word, Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
1. Oh happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior, and my God; Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its ravishing raptures all abroad.

2. Oh happy bond, that seals my vows To him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to his altar now I move.

3. Now rest, my long divided heart. Fixed on this blissful centre, rest; Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

FRENOR. L. M. Or 6L by repeating the first two lines.

1. Indulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Thro' all the wide, celestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th'abodes of men below.

2. Thro' nature's works its glories shine; The cares of providence are thine; And grace erects our ruined frame, A fairer temple to thy name.

3. Oh! give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest thy children are.
1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength!

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellence be known: Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess.

3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.

4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ruin shall repair: Nor will thy watchful monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace.
1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye:

My noonday walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

2. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord.
1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are every evening new; And morning mercies from above Gently distill like early dew, Gently distill like early dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours, Thy sovereign word restores the light And quickens all my drowsy powers, And quickens all &c.

3. I yield my powers to thy command, To thee I consecrate my days, Perpetual blessings from thine hand Demand perpetual songs of praise, Demand perpetual, &c.

KESWICK. L. M.

1. With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voices raise; Glad homage pay, with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.

2. For he's the Lord, supremely good, His mercy is forever sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To endless ages shall endure.
1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the duties I have done; I quit the hopes I held before, To trust the merits of thy Son.
2. Now, for the love I bear his name, What was my gain, I count my loss; My former pride I call my shame, And nail my glory to his cross.

APPLETON. L. M.

1. Oh come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.
2. Oh let us to his courts repair, And bow with adoration there; Down on our knees, devoutly, all Before the Lord our Maker fall.

STERLING. L. M.

Oh come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King! For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.
1. Jehovah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and majesty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight. Amen.

2. His terrors keep the world in awe; His justice guards his holy law; His love reveals a smiling face, His truth and promise seal the grace.

3. Thro' all his works his wisdom shines, And baffles Satan's deep designs; His power is sovereign to fulfil The noblest counsels of his will. Amen.

4. And will this glorious Lord descend To be my father and my friend? Then let my songs with angels' join; Heaven is secure, if God be mine. Amen.

RUBIC. L. M. Or 6L, by repeating the first two lines. Arranged from L. Smith. If it be desirable to end soft, sing the small notes. Coda.

Moderato.

1. Lord, thou hast searched and seen me thro', Thine eye commands with piercing view, My rising and my resting hours, My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2. My thoughts, before they are my own, Are to my God distinctly known; He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my opening lips they break.

3. With-in thy circling power I stand, On every side I find thy hand; Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, I am surrounded still with God.

4. Amazing knowledge! vast and great; What large extent! what lofty height! My soul, with all the powers I boast, Is in the boundless prospect lost.

5. Oh may these thoughts possess my breast, Where'er I rove, where'er I rest; Nor let my weaker passions dare Consent to sin, for God is there.
1. Great God, to thee my evening song With humble gratitude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

2. My days unclouded as they pass, And every gently rolling hour, Are monuments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

WILBRAHAM. L. M.
First and Second Tenor.

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns above; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy ages past have known, And ages long to come shall own. Hallelujah.

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our footsteps, lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heavenly land. Hallelujah.

3. Oh let the saints with joy record The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue pronounce his praise. Hallelujah.

Coda.
MIGDOL. L. M.

1. Soon may the last glad song arise, Thro' all the millions of the skies, That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2. Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be obedient mighty God, to thee! And o'er land, and stream and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign!

3. Oh let that glorious anthem swell; Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one rebel heart remains, But o'er all the Savior reigns!

HARMONY GROVE. L. M. H. K. OLIVER.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, Amid the flow'ry landscape flow.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, Amid the flow'ry landscape flow.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, Amid the flow'ry landscape flow.
1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise; But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme.

2. Raised on devotion's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song.

MAYSVILLE.  L. M.  G
d

1. Father of mercies, God of love! Oh! hear a humble supplicant's cry; Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my drooping heart rejoice.

2. I urge no merits of my own, No worth, to claim thy gracious smile; Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea, Dear and sweetest name to me.

3. Father of mercies, God of love! Then hear the humble suppliant's cry; One pard'ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul.
1. For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zi-on waits, thy chosen seat; Our promised altars there we'll raise, And there our zealous vows complete.
2. O thou, who to our humble prayer Didst always bend thy listening ear, To thee shall all mankind re-pair, And at thy gracious throne appear.

NAZARETH.  L. M.  Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.  S. WEBBE.

1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The various glories of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest!
2. Away, ye dreams of mortal joy! Raptures divine my thoughts employ; I see the King of glory shine; I feel his love, and call him mine.

LEYDEN.  L. M.  1st time.  2d time.  COSTELLOW.

Eternal God, celestial King, Exalted be thy glorious name; Let hosts of heaven thy praises sing, [omitt.] And saints on earth thy love proclaim, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.
There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And wakening our divine abode.

That sacred stream, thine holy word, Supports our faith, our fear controls: Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

DALE.  L. M.  or 6L.  BY  REPEATING  THE  FIRST  TWO  LINES.

1. My soul, with humble fervor raise To God the voice of grateful praise; Let ev'ry mental pow'r combine, To bless his attributes divine.

2. Deep on my heart let memory trace His acts of mercy and of grace; Who, with a father's tender care, Sav'd me when sinking in despair;

3. Gave my repentant soul to prove The joy of his forgiving love; Pour'd balm into my bleeding breast, And led my weary feet to rest.
MARION.  L. M.

1. A-rise! a-rise! with joy sur-vey The glo-ry of the lat-ter day: Al-re-a-dy has the dawn be-gun Which marks at hand a rising sun! Which marks at hand a rising sun!

DANVERS.  L. M.  Or 6 as by repeating the first two lines.

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa-cred law; His seed on earth shall be re-nown'd, And with suc-ces-sive honors crown'd.

2. The soul that's fill'd with vir-tue's light, Shines brightest in af-flic-tion's night; His conscience bears his courage up, He sees in dark-ness beams of hope.

3. Be-set with threat-ning dan-gers round, Unmoved shall he main-tain his ground; The sweet remem-brane of the just, Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.
1. O all ye people, shout and sing Hosannas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

2. High on his ever-lasting throne, He reigns almighty and alone; Yet we, on earth, with angels share His kind regard, his tender care.

3. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jehovah's name abroad; Oh, praise our God, his power adore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

STONEFIELD. L. M. Or 6l. by repeating the first two lines.
KORAH. L. M.  OR GL. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.  Arranged from CH. H. RINK. 69

I. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no-bler rest above; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue, no more distress. Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues.

3. No rude alarms of raging foes, No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4. Thine earthly, &c. (Same as first)

ROTHWELL. L. M.

I. Awake the trumpet's lofty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing, And to the solemn organ sing.

2. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise, the Lord, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord,
1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Thou'rt humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength.

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellence be known; Deck'd in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess, Thy glories shall the world confess.

3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast, Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand in shall repair; Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace, To guard thee in eternal peace.

1. Blest is the man, whose tender care, Re-lieves the poor in their distress; Whose pity wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the father-less.

2. His heart contrives for their relief More good than his own hand can do; He, in the time of general grief, Shall find the Lord has pity too.

3. Or, if he languish on his bed, God will pronounce his sins forgiven; Will save from death his sinking head, Or take his willing soul to heaven. 
1. Who shall ascend thy heavenly place, Great God, and dwell before thy face? The man who loves religion now, And humbly walks with God below:

2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slanders dwell upon his tongue; He hates to do his neighbor wrong.

3. He loves his enemies, and prays For those who curse him to his face; And does to all men still the same That he could hope or wish from them.

LYCONIA. L. M.

1. He, who hath made his refuge God, Shall find a most secure abode; Shall walk all day beneath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head. Hallelujah!

2. Now may we say—Our God, thy power Shall be our fortress and our tower! We that are form'd of feeble dust, Make thine almighty arm our trust. Hallelujah!

3. Thrice happy man!—thy Maker's care Shall keep thee from the tempter's snare; God is thy life, his arms are spread, To shield thee with a healthful shade. Hallelujah.
ALMIN. L. M. 

1. Be thou exalted, O my God, Above the heaven's where angels dwell; Thy power on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell.

2. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise Immortal honors to thy name; Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise, My tongue, the glory of my frame.

3. Be thou exalted, O my God, Above the heaven's where angels dwell; Thy power on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell.

NOEL. L. M.

1. Oh happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior, and my God; Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

2. Oh happy bond, that seals my vows To him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to his altar now I move.
NEAL. L. M. OR GL. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

1. God, in the gospel of his Son, Makes his eternal counsels known: Here love in all its glory shines, And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2. Oh! grant us grace, almighty Lord! To read, and mark thy holy word; Its truths with meekness to receive, And by its holy precepts live.

BRENTFORD. L. M. OR GL. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

1. Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove Amid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids intruding fears depart.

2. Repentant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy always the smart; Oh! may my future life declare The sorrow and the joy sincere.

3. Be all my heart, and all my days Devoted to my Savior's praise; And let my glad obedience prove How much I owe, how much I love.
1. He who hath made his re-fuge, God, Shall find a most se-cure a-bode; Shall walk all day be-neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.
2. Now may we say, Our God, thy power Shall be our for-tress, and our tower! We, that are formed of fee-ble dust, Make thine al-might-y arm our trust.
3. Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care Shall keep thee from the tempter's snare; God is thy life—his arms are spread, To shield thee with a healthful shade.

WINDHAM. L. M.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-gether there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a travel-er.
2. "De-ny thy-self; and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command; Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

WELLS. L. M.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil-est sin-ner may re-turn.
2. Then, what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might, pursue; Since no de-vise, nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, be-neath the ground.
HINGHAM. L. M. OR GL. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King; To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

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

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

ALL-SAINTS. L. M. OR GL. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES. W. KNAPP.

1. Who shall ascend thy heavenly place, Great God, and dwell before thy face? The man who loves religion now, And humbly walks with God below.

2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slander dwells upon his tongue; He hates to do his neighbor wrong.

3. Yet, when his holiest works are done, His soul depends on grace alone; This is the man thy face shall see, And dwell forever, Lord, with thee.
1. How pleasant, how divine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are,
   With long desire my spirit sighs, To meet thine assembly of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode: My pining heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why
   So distant from all my joys and thee.

3. Blest are the saints, who sit on high, Around thy throne above the sky,
   Thy brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.

4. Blest are the souls, who find a place Within the temple of thy grace; There they behold thy
   Brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.

5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion's gate:
   God is their strength, and thro' the road They lean on-ward their help-er, (omitted)

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

CASTLE STREET. L. M. 

1. Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt, and shame,
   Gentle rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

2. Thou art my rock, thy name alone The fortress where my hopes retreat; Oh make thy pow'r and mercy known;

3. Blest be the Lord, for ever blest, Whose mercy bids my fear remove; Those sacred walls, which guard my rest,
   Face appear, And join in nobler worship there.

4. Ye humble souls, who seek his face, Let sacred courage fill your heart! Hope in the Lord, and trust his grace,
Thou ever gracious, ever just, Thou ever gracious, ever just.
To safely guide my wandering feet, To safely guide my wandering feet.
Are his almighty power and love, Are his almighty power and love. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.
And he will heavenly strength impart, And he will heavenly strength impart.

LAWTON. L. M. Arranged from NAGELI.

Rather Slow.

1. How blest the sacred tie, that binds in sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course thy run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2. Togeth'er oft they seek the place Where God reveals his smiling face: How high, how strong their raptures swell, There's none but kindred souls can tell.

3. Nor shall the glowing flame expire, When dimly burns frail nature's fire: Then shall they meet in realms above—A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.
1. Thou great Instructor, lest I stray, Oh teach my erring feet thy way! Thy truth, with ever fresh delight, Shall guide my doubtful steps a-right.
2. How oft my heart's affections yield, And wander o'er the world's wide field! My roving passions, Lord, re-claim; Unite them all to fear thy name.
3. Then, to my God, my heart and tongue, With all their powers, shall raise the song; On earth thy glories I'll declare, Till heaven the immortal notes shall hear.

**HEBRON. L. M.**

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2. I lay my body down to sleep; Peace is the pillow for my head; While well appointed angels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

**WARD. L. M.**

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.
2. That sacred stream, thing holy word, Supports our faith, our fear controls: Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.
GILEAD. L. M.

Maestoso.

1. Zion, awake! thy strength renew. Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine! Hallelujah!

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the heathen nations are; Gentiles and kings thy light shall view; All shall admire and love thee too. Hallelujah!

HANOVER. L. M.

Or 6l by repeating the first two lines.

Choral.

1. Show pity, Lord—O Lord, forgive, Let a repenting rebel live; Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee?

2. My crimes are great—but can't surpass The pow'r and glory of thy grace! Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pard'ning love be found.
1. God, in his earthly temple, lays Foundation for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Jacob well, But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2. His mercy visits every house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more delightful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glories were described of old! What wonders are of Zion told! Thou city of our God below, Thy fame shall all the nations know.

DUKE STREET. L. M. J. HATTON.

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, that attend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounced his holy law, And struck the chosen tribes with awe.

3. Raised by his Father to the throne, He sent his promised Spirit down, With gifts and grace for rebel men, That God might dwell on earth again.
1. How blest the sacred tie that binds
In sweet communion kindred minds!
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2. To each, the soul of each how dear!
What tender love! what holy fear!
How does the generous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin.

3. Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
When dimly burns frail nature's fire:
Then shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

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NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM TUNE.  L. M.  TUCKEY.

1. Je-ho-vah reigns! let all the earth
In his just government rejoice;
Let all the isles, with sacred mirth,
In his applause unite their mirth.

2. Darkness, and clouds of awful shade,
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
Justice and truth his guards are made,
And fixed by his pavilion wait.
1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power confess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgment right.

FARNSWORTH. L. M. Or 6l. by repeating the first two lines.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sacred truth I'll spread abroad; My soul shall rest on thee alone, And make thy loving kindness known.

2. Awake my glory, wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn arise, And swell your music to the skies.

3. With those who in thy grace abound, I'll spread thy fame the earth around; Till every land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy holy name rejoice.
Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him ye na-tions, in your song: His wondrous name and pow’r rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.

SAVON. L. M. 
OR GL. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

GERMAN.

To God the great, the ev-er blest, Let songs of hon-or be addressed; His mer-cy firm for-ev-er stands; Give him the thanks his love demands.

ANSON. L. M.

Arranged from H. G. NAGELI.

Oh where is now that glowing love, That mark’d our un-ion with the Lord; Our hearts were fixed on things a-bove, Nor could the world a joy af-ford.
See gentle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope revive again; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

1. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean, Who never tread the ways of sin; With endless pleasures they shall see A God of spotless purity.

2. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be called the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.
1. Oh, could our thro’ and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow never invade! Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

2. There, joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason’s feeble ray, In ever-blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no decay. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

3. Lord, send a beam of light divine, To guide our upward aim! With one reviving look of thine, Our languid hearts in flame. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

4. Oh then, on faith’s sublimest wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

MEDFORD. C. M.

1. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with majestic sway; Thy terror shall strike thro’ thy foes, And make the world obey. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!—Adagio.

2. Thy throne, O God, forever stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peaceful sceptre in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!—Adagio.

3. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with majestic sway; Thy terror shall strike thro’ thy foes, And make the world obey. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!—Adagio.
HONITON. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades,
   To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades!

2. There, joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray,
   To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.

3. Lord, send a beam of light divine, To guide our upward aim!
   With one reviving look of thine, Our languid hearts in flame.

4. Oh then, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ardent souls shall rise,
   To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.

Note. If the latter part of the tune be repeated to the Hallelujah, care must be taken to divide the notes so as to adopt them to that word. The Hallelujah should only be sung when it is in keeping with the hymn. The small notes in the Base are for the Hallelujah; the Tenor may make the same division of notes an 8ve. higher.

LEMNOS. C. M.

This repeat is only to be observed when the Hallelujah is sung.

O all ye lands, in God rejoice,

To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.
LANESBORO’. C. M.

Allegro.

1. Early, my God, without de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir-it faints a-way, My thirsty spir-it faints a-way, Without thy cheery-ing grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

3. I’ve seen thy glory and thy pow’r Thro’ all thy tem-ple shine, My God re-peat that heaven-ly hour, My God re-peat that heaven-ly hour, That vi-sion so di-vine.
1. With joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has called his own; With joy the summons we obey, To worship at his throne.

2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the humble fervent prayer, And pour the choral song.

THYATIRA. C. M.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace. Hallelu-jah!

2. For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I behold thy face, Thou justy divine.

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, and he'll employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankeful hymns of joy. Hallelu-jah!

4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him, who is thy God, And heaven's eternal King. Hallelu-jah!
1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts proclaim; The fullness of his grace record, And magnify his name.

2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his word; His truth forever shall endure; Forever praise the Lord! Amen.

NAOMI.  C. M.

1. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss Thy sovereign will denies, Accepted at thy throne of grace, Let this petition rise—Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From every unbelief free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And make me live to thee. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

3. Oh, let the hope that thou art mine, My life and death attend—Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end! Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
ZERAH. C. M.

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given: Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heaven. Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heaven.

2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, Forevermore adored, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord. The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.

3. His power, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below. Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.

4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given— The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heaven. The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heaven.

CAIL. C. M.

1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine abode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Savior, and my God? My Savior, and... my God?

2. To sit one day beneath thine eye, And hear thy gracious voice, Exceeds a whole eternity Employed in carnal joys, Employed in... carnal joys.

3. Could I command the spacious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both away, I'd give them both away.
WALNEY  C. M.

1. Now shall my solemn vows be paid To that almighty power, Who heard the long request I made In my distressful hour.

*Hallelujah! Praise the Lord.

2. My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his mercies known; Come, ye who fear my God, and hear The wonders he has done.

REO.  C. M.

1. With joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above; His heart is made of tenderness, His heart is made of tender-ness, His bow-els melt with love.

2. Touched with a sympathy within, He knows our feeble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, He knows what sore temptations mean, For he has felt the same.

3. He, in the days of feeble flesh, Pour'd out his cries and tears, And in his measure feels afresh, And in his measure feels a-fresh What every member bears.

4. Then let our humble faith address His mercy and his power; We shall obtain delivering grace, We shall obtain de-livering grace In each distressing hour.

*If it be desired to add the "Hallelujah!" let the last two lines be repeated, as follows: the third line to be played on the organ or other instruments. and the voices come in to the Hallelujah at the fourth line.
1. To heaven I lift my wait- ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per- pet- ual aid.
2. Their steadfast feet shall nev- er fall, Whom he de- signs to keep; His ear at- tends their hum- ble call, His eyes can nev- er sleep.

**MEDFIELD. C. M.**

**SHEPHAM. C. M.**

**LENOAL. C. M.**

Arranged from J. J. BEHRENS.

1. E- ternal Pow’r, al- migh- ty God! Who can approach thy throne? Ac- cess- less light is thine a- bode, To an- gel eyes un- known.
2. Be- fore the radiance of thine eye, The heavens no lon- ger shine; And all the glo- rics of the sky Are but the shade of thine.

1. The Lord him- self, the migh- ty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shep- herd, by whose con- stant care My wants are all sup- plied.
2. In ten- der grass he makes me feed, And gent- ly there re- pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re-fresh- ing wa- ter flows.
1. When verdure clothes the fertile vale, And blossoms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in every gale, How sweet the vernal day!

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheerful voice; Soft music calls the lovely spring, And woods and fields rejoice.

ABINGTON.  C. M.  DR. HEIGHINGTON.

1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tumult far; From scenes where Satan wages still His most successful war.

2. The calm retreat, the silent shade; With prayer and praise agree; And seem by thy sweet bounty, made For those who follow thee.

3. There, if the Spirit touch the soul, And grace her mean abode, Oh! with what peace, and joy and love, She communions with her God.
ICELAND.  C. M.

1. The Lord of glory is my light, And my salvation too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do. Hallelujah!

2. One privilege my heart desires, Oh! grant me mine abode Among the churches of thy saints, The temples of my God! Hallelujah!

3. There shall I offer my requests, And see thy glory still; Shall hear thy messages of love, And learn thy holy will. Hallelujah!

CHELSEA.  C. M.

THOMAS ATTWOOD, Late Organist to St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

1. The Lord hath both a temple here And righteous throne above, Where he surveys the sons of men, And how their counsels move.

2. The righteous Lord will righteous deeds, With signal favor grace, And to the upright man disclose The brightness of his face.
Thou art my portion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste to obey thy word, And suffers no delay.

To God, who dwells on Zion's mount, Your lofty voices raise; Thro' all the world his works recount, In solemn hymns of praise.

As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace.
FARNHAM. C. M. (Double.)

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace;"
   My heart replied without delay, "I'll seek my father's face." Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul away; God of my life I fly to thee, In each distressing day.

2. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die, My God will make my life his care, And all my need supply. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, and keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.

3. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth beside? Where else for succor can we flee, Or in whose strength confide.

WALDRON. C. M. German Choral, Arranged by CONRAD KOCHER.

1. Thou art our portion here below, Our promised bliss above; Ne'er may our souls an object know So precious as thy love.

2. When heart and flesh, O Lord shall fail, Thou wilt our spirits cheer, Support us through life's thorny vale, And calm each anxious fear.

3. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, and keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.
MARLOW. C. M. [Major.]

1. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev’ry tongue; His new discovered grace demands A new and noble song.
2. Say to the nations—Jesus reigns, God’s own almighty Son; His power the sinking world sustains, And grace surrounds his throne.
3. Let an unusual joy surprise The islands of the sea; Ye mountains, sink, ye valleys, rise, Prepare the Lord his way.
4. Behold he comes—he comes to bless The nations, as their God; To show the world his righteousness, And send his truth abroad.

MARLOW. C. M. [Minor.]

5. But when his voice shall raise the dead, And bid the world draw near, How will the guilty nations dread To see their judge appear.

ARLINGTON. C. M. DR. ARNE.

1. This is the day, the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice—let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.
2. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With messages of grace; Who comes in God his Father’s name, To save our sinful race.
ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

The Small Notes at the beginning of the Tune may be sung, or the first Measure may be sung in Unison with the Treble.

TANSUR, 1735.

Moderato.

1. O thou, to whom all creatures bow, With-in this earthly frame, Thro' all the world, how great art thou! How glorious is thy name!

2. When heav'n, thy glorious work on high, Em- ploys my wondering sight; The moon that night-ly rules the sky, With stars of fee-bl'rer light.

3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind! Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind.

4. O thou &c. (same as first stanza.)

Nichols. C. M.

1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in your King, Be joy-ful in your King.

2. His hand di- vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road: Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your gracious God, And see your gracious God.

3. Bright garlands of im-mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev'-ry head; While sorrow, sighing, and dis-tress, Like shadows all are fled, Like shadows all are fled.

4. March on, in your Redeemer's strength, Pursue his footsteps still: With joy-ful hope still fix your eye On Zi-on's heavenly hill, On Zion's heavenly hill.
1. Let ev'ry mortal ear attend, And ev'ry heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an inviting voice.
2. Ho! all ye hungry, starv'ing souls, That feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earth'ly toys To fill them mor-tal mind.
3. E-ter-nal wis-dom has pre-pared A soul re-viving feast, And bids your long-ing ap-pe-tites The rich pro- vision taste.
4. Ho! ye that pant for liv-ing streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that nev' er dry.
5. Riv'ers of love and mer-cy here In a rich o-cean join; Sal-va-tion in abun-dance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.
6. The hap-py gates of gos-pel grace Stand open night and day; Lord we are come to seek sup-pplies, And drive our wants a-way.

SINAI. C. M.

Not to the ter-rors of the Lord, The tempest, fire, and smoke; The tempest, fire, and smoke; Not to the thun-ders of that word That God on Si-nai spoke.
1. We love thy holy temple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the heralds of thy word Of all thy mercies tell.

3. Around thine altar will we kneel In penitence sincere, A Savior's mercy deeply feel, And words of pardon hear;

2. There in thy pure and cleansing fount, Washed from each guilty stain, Our souls on wings of faith shall mount To heaven's eternal fane.

4. Or, mingling with the chor'ral throng, Our joyful voices raise, And pour the full melodious song, In notes of grateful praise.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.  
DR. CROFT. 1700.

1. My never-ceasing song shall show The mercies of the Lord; And make succeeding ages know How faithful is his word.

2. Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways Are sung by saints above; And saints on earth their honors raise To thy unchanging love.
1. While thee I seek, protec ting pow er! Be my vain wish es still ed; And may this con se cra ted hour With bet ter hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mer cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer cy I ad ore.

3. In each e vent of life, how clear Thy rul ing hand I see! Each bles sing to my soul most dear, Be cause con fer red by thee.

4. In every joy that crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find del ight in praise, Or seek re lief in prayer.

5. When glad ness wings my fa vor ed hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Re signed when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

6. My lift ed eye, with out a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

* This Tune which is derived from an Instrumental Composition by Pleyel, has been published a Hymn Tune in a variety of forms, but all of them much at variance with the original, especially in the fifth and sixth lines. In this arrangement it is restored as near to the original as the adaptation of the words will permit. The rhythmical structure of the present copy has also been corrected, by which it is made comparatively easy to keep correct time.
AVIM.  C. M.  

1. Je-ho-vah is the Lord our God! Then let his church adore: His justice o'er the earth abroad Shall all his judgments pour. Hallelujah, Halle-lu-jah!

2. Once his eternal oath he swore To Abraham and his race; And plac'd his laws and statutes there, The types of richer grace. Hallelujah, Halle-lu-jah!

3. His covenant, in his changeless mind, Stands like himself secure; His church, thro'ev'ry age, shall find His word of promise sure. Hallelujah, Halle-lu-jah!

HOWARD.  C. M.  

1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Accept my secret prayer; To thee alone, my King, my God, Will I for help repair.

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawning day, To thee devoutly I'll look up, To thee devoutly pray.

3. Let all thy saints who trust in thee, With shouts their joy proclaim; By thee preserved, let them rejoice, And magnify thy name.

4. To righteous men the righteous Lord His blessings will extend; And with his favor all his saints, As with a shield defend.
1. Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And joy to make it known; The Sov'reign of your heart proclaim, And bow before his throne, And bow before his throne.

2. When in his earthly courts we view The glories of our King, We long to love as angels do, And wish like them to sing, And wish like them to sing.

3. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise: Thy love can raise our humble strain, And bid it reach the skies, And bid it reach the skies.

4. Oh, happy period—glorious day! When heaven and earth shall raise, With all their pow'rs, their raptur'd lay To e'e-brate thy praise, To e'e-brate thy praise.

5. Jesus, I love thy charming name; 'Tis music to my ear; Pain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might hear.

6. What'er my noblest powers can wish In thee doth richly meet; Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.

7. Thy grace still dwells upon my heart, And sheds its fragrance there; The noblest balm of all its wounds, The cordial of its care!

8. I'll speak the honors of thy name, With my last laboring breath; Then speechless, clasp thee in my arms, And trust thy love in death.
Allegretto a tempo Giusto.

1. To our Redeemer's glorious name Awake the sacred song! Oh may his love, immortal flame! Tune every heart and tongue.

2. His love what mortal thought can reach! What mortal tongue display! Imagination's utmost stretch In wonder dies away, In wonder dies away.

3. Dear Lord, while we adoring pay Our humble thanks to thee, May every heart with rapture say, "The Savior died for me!" Oh may the sweet, the blissful theme, Fill every heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sacred song, And join the sacred song.
1. To God, our strength, your voice aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Je-ho-vah, Jacob's God, Ex-alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.

2. Now let the gospel trumpet blow, On each appointed feast, And teach his waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.

3. This was the statute of the Lord, To Israel's favored race: And yet his courts preserve his word, And there we wait his grace, And there we wait his grace.

4. With psalms of honor, and of joy, Let all his temples ring; Your various instruments employ, And songs of triumph sing, And songs of triumph sing.

LACHISH. C. M.

ED. TAYLOR, Gresham Professor of Music, London.

1. Je-ho-vah, Lord of power and might, How glorious is thy name! The blaze of day, the pomp of night, Thy majesty proclaim.

2. Lord, what is man, weak, sinful man, That he thy care should prove; That thou for him shouldst deign to plan Such mighty acts of love!
MELFORD. C. M. (Double.)

1. Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amid his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown.

2. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vials full of odors sweet, Be endless blessings paid.

3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise; Jesus is kind to our complaints, He loves to hear our praise.

4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the prisoners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, Salvation, glory, joy, remain forever on his head.

5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid; Salvation, glory, joy, remain forever on his head.

HANLEY. C. M.

1. Our Father who in heaven art! All hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Throughout this earth-ly frame.

2. As cheer-fully as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy bount-ty, day by day, Our dai-ly food sup- ply.

3. As we for-give our ene-mies, Thy pardon, Lord, we crave, In-to temp-ia-tion lead us not, But us from evil save.

4. For kingdom, power, and glory, all Belong, O Lord, to thee, Thine from e-ter ni-ty they were, And thine shall ev-er be.
Oh 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, "Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festival day."

2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like her united towers.

MARTYRS. C. M. "Or plaintive Martyrs, worthy of the name."—BURNS.

1. Thee we adore, Eternal Name! And humbly own to thee How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!

2. The year rolls round, and steals away The breath that first it gave; What 'er we do, wher 'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.
1. O all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In eve-ry language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2. His mer-cy reigns thro' eve-ry land, Proclaim his grace a-broad: For-ev-er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God.

WAYTON. C. M.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for-ev-er thine: I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea-ry head, From care and business free, 'Tis sweet conversing on my bed With my own heart and thee, With my own heart and thee.

3. I pay this evening sacri-fice; And when my work is done, Great God, my faith, my hope relies Upon thy grace alone, Up-on... thy grace a- lone.
1. Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

2. My soul shall glory in the Lord, His wondrous acts proclaim; Oh let us now his love record, And magnify his name.

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1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, For ever spread thy fame abroad, And daily sing thy praise.

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LONDON. C. M. DR. CROFT. Arranged by W. M. HORSELY.

NOTTINGHAM. C. M. J. CLARK.
1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one another's peace delight, And thus fulfill his word.

2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.

3. When, free from envy, scorn and pride, Our wishes all above, Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love.

4. Love, in one delightful stream, Thro' every bosom flows; And union sweet, and dear esteem, In every action glows.

5. Love, in one delightful stream, Thro' every bosom flows; And union sweet, and dear esteem, In every action glows.

1. Blest is the man, who shuns the place Where sinners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wicked ways, And hates the scoffer's seat.

2. He, like a plant of generous kind, By living waters set, Safe from the storm and blasting wind, Enjoys a peaceful state.
BARBY.  C. M.

1. O God, my heart is fully bent To magnify thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall celebrate thy name.
2. To all the listening tribes, O Lord, Thy wonders I will tell; And to those nations sing thy praise, That round about us dwell.
3. Thy mercy in its boundless height, The highest heaven transcends; And far beyond th'aspiring clouds Thy faithful truth extends. Hal-le-lu-jah!
4. Be thou, O God, exalted high Above the starry frame; And let the world, with one consent, Confess thy glorious name.

COLCHESTER.  C. M.

1. Oh 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Is-rael, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.'
2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like her united towers.
1. All ye who serve the Lord with fear, In praise lift up your voice; Let Jacob's faithful children hear, Let Israel's sons re-joice. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

2. His glorious kingdom is divine, His subjects hear his word; Thro' every realm his light shall shine, And all shall fear the Lord. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

CORONATION. C. M.

This tune was a great favorite with the late Dr. Dwight of Yale College. It was often sung by the college choir, while he, "catching as it were the inspiration of the heavenly world, would join them and lead them with the most ardent devotion." Incidents in the Life of President Dwight, p. 26.

1. All hail, the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all. To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

3. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; And join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all. And join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all.
1. To God address the joyful psalm, Who wondrous things hath done; Whose own right hand, and holy arm, The victory have won. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

2. He, to the Gentile nations round, Hath made his mercy known; And to the world's remotest bound His justice shall be shown. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

3. The promised Saviour meekly came, And man's full ransom paid; Again he comes, his own to claim, In awful pomp arrayed. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

1. To our almighty Maker, God, New honors be addressed; His great salvation shines abroad, And makes the nations blest.

2. He spake the word to Abraham first, His truth fulfills the grace; The Gentiles make his name their trust, And learn his righteousness.

3. Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her different tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In melody and songs.
1. To God, our strength, your voice aloud In strains of glory raise; The great Je-ho-vah, Ja-cob's God, Ex-alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.

2. Now let the gospel trumpet blow, On each appointed feast, And teach his waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.

3. This was the statute of the Lord, To Israel's favored race: And yet his courts preserve his word, And there we wait his grace, And there we wait his grace.

4. With psalms of honor, and of joy, Let all his tem-ples ring; Your various instruments em-ploy, And songs of triumph sing, And songs of triumph sing.

THAXTED.  C. M.  BEETHOVEN.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Ma-jes-ty di-vine!
DEDHAM.  C. M.

1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same, In bright-er worlds a - bove.

2. Great is the Lord, his power unknown, Oh let his praise be great; I'll sing the hon- ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.

3. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my tongue; And while my lips re - joice, The men who hear my sa - cred song, Shall join their cheer-ful voice.

DOWNNS.  C. M.

1. Thou art my por- tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suffers no de - lay.

2. Thy precepts and thy heavenly grace I set be - fore my eyes; Thence I de - rive my dai - ly strength, And there my com - fort lies
116

ANTIOCH. L. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

Second Ending.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.
When gladness wings my favor'd hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill; Resign'd when storms of sorrow low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.

SIDDIM. C. M.

1. My God, my Father, blissful name! Oh! may I call thee mine? May I with sweet assurance, claim A portion so di-vine! Halle-lu-jah! Hale-le-lu-jah!
2. This on-ly can my fears control, And bid my sorrows fly: What harm can ever reach my soul, Beneath my Father's eye?
3. Whate'er thy ho-ly will denies, I cheer-ful-ly re-sign; Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise; Oh! bend my will to thine.
4. Whate'er thy sacred will ordains, Oh! give me strength to bear; And let me know my Father reigns, And trust his tender care.

AZMON. C. M.

1. Come, let us lift our joy-ful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there Up-on a throne of love. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hale-le-lu-jah! Hale-le-lu-jah!
I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pitied every groan; Long as I live, Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll bow before his throne,

I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief away; Oh, let my heart, Oh, let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray,

The Lord beheld me sore distressed, He bade my pains remove: Return, my soul, Return, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known his love,
1. With reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord, 
   His high commands with reverence hear, And tremble at his word. 2. Great God, how high thy glories rise! How bright thy armies shine! Where is the power with thee that vies, Or truth, compared with thine.

3. The northern pole and southern rest On thy supporting hand; Thy words the raging winds control, And rule the boisterous deep; Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep.

4. Heaven, earth, and air, and sea are thine, And the dark world of hell; How did thine arm in vengeance shine, When Egypt durst rebel. Justice and judgment are thy throne, Yet wondrous is thy grace! While truth and mercy, joined in one, Invite us near thy face.

5. Now let me make the Lord my trust, And practice all that's good: So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food; So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food.

6. I to my God my ways commit And cheerful wait his will; Thy hand, which guides my doubtful feet, Shall my desires fulfil; Thy hand, which guides my doubtful feet, Shall my desires fulfil.

3. Mine innocence shalt thou display, And make thy judgments known, Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon; Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon.

4. The meek, at last, the earth possess, And are the heirs of heaven; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are given; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are given.
1. How blest is he who ne'er consents, By ill advice to walk; Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits Where men profane-ly talk, Nor... stand in sinners' ways.

2. But makes the perfect law of God, His study and delight; De-vout-ly reads therein by day, And med-i-tates by night, De-voutly reads there-

3. For God ap-proves the just man's ways, To hap-pi-ness they tend; But sin-ners, and the paths they tread, Shall both in ru-in end, But... sinners, and the ways.

The Lord, the on-ly God is great, And greatly to be prais'd; In Zion on whose happy mount, His sacred throne is rais'd.

The Lord, the on-ly God is great, And greatly to be praised; In Zion on whose happy mount, His sacred throne is rais'd.

The Lord, the on-ly God is great, And greatly to be praised; In Zion on whose happy mount, His sacred throne is rais'd.
1. Lo, what a glorious corner stone The build-ers did re-fuse! Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite of envious Jews. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!
2. Great God, the work is all di-vine, The wonder of their eyes! This is the day that proves it thine, This day did Jesus rise. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!
3. Sinners, rejoice, and saints, be glad; The Saviour’s name be blest; Let endless hours on his head, With joy and glory rest. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!
4. In God’s own name, he comes to bring Sal-va-tion to our race: Oh let the church address her King, With ho-ly songs of praise. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

WELFORD. C. M.

1. Spirit of peace! ce-les-tial Dove! How ex-cel-lent thy praise! No rich-er gift than Christian love, Thy gracious power displays.
2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That si-lent-ly dis-tils, At even-ings soft and bal-my hour, On Zi-on’s fruit-ful hills.
3. So, with mild influence from a-bove, Shall promised grace de-scend, Till u-ni-verseal peace and love O’er all the earth ex-tend.
1. Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound: My ears attend the cry, "Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie."

2. Princes, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the rev’rend head, Must lie as low as ours.

3. Great God! is this our certain doom? And are we still secure? Still walking downwards to the tomb, And yet prepare no more.

4. Grant us the power of quick’ning grace, To fit our souls to fly; Then, when we drop this dying flesh, We’ll rise above the sky.

ST. JOHN’S. C. M.

1. Now shall my solemn vows be paid To that almighty power, Who heard the long request I made, In my distressful hour.

2. My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his mercies known; Come, ye who fear my God, and hear The wonders he has done.
DUNDEE.  C. M

Moderato.

1. Let not despair nor fell revenge be to my bosom known; Oh give me tears for others' woe, And patience for my own.
2. Feed me, O Lord, with needful food; I ask not wealth, or fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

LUTZEN.  C. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Moderato.

1. To our almighty Maker, God, New honors be addressed; His great salvation shines abroad, And makes the nations blest.
2. Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her different tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In melody and songs.

BRADNOR.  C. M.

Moderato.

1. Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, Devoted to thy fear; Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
2. Hast thou not sent salvation down, And promised quickening grace? Doth not my heart address thy throne? And yet thy love delays.
1. With cheerful notes, let all the earth To heav'n their voices raise;
Let all, inspired with godly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
Then let the willing nations round, Their grateful tribute pay. 

2. God's tender mercy knows no bound; His truth shall never decay;
Let all, inspired with godly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
Then let the willing nations round, Their grateful tribute pay.

1. Let all, inspired with godly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
Let all, inspired with godly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
Then let the willing nations round, Their grateful tribute pay.

BERWICK. C. M.

German Choral.

1. To cel-ebrate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the listening world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, declare.

2. The thought of them shall to my soul Exulted pleasures bring; While to thy name, O thou Most High, Triumphant praise I sing.

3. Thou, art, O Lord, a sure defence Against oppressing rage; As troubles rise, thy needful aid In our behalf engage.

4. To cel-e-brate, &c. (Same as first.)
Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction’s warn-ing voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on-ly choice.

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim.
HEATH. C. M.

1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The sheep-herd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.

2. In tender grass he makes me feed, And gently there repose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where refreshing water flows.

3. Since God doth thus his wondrous love Through all my life extend, That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend.

ENFIELD. C. M.

1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine abode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see, My Savior and my God.

2. To sit one day beneath thine eye, And hear thy gracious voice, Exceeds a whole eternity Employed in carnal joys.

3. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Jesus is within, Rather than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin.

4. Could I command the spacious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both away.
D'ALMATIA.  C. M.  (Double.)

Rather Slow, and in exact time.

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades if thou appear,

3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay

My dawning is begun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun, Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun.

At that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord.
BURFORD. C. M.

1. As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone.
2. But thou forever art the same, O my eternal God! Ages to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works abroad.

GRAFTON. C. M.

1. How oft, alas! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord: How oft my roving thoughts depart, Forgetful of his word.
2. Yet sovereign mercy calls, 'Return,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile ingratitude I mourn: Oh, take the wanderer home.

KISHON. C. M.

1. O Lord, the Savior and defence Of all thy chosen race, From age to age thou still hast been Our sure abiding place.
2. Before the lofty mountains rose, Or earth received its frame, From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
1. Give thanks to God, the sovereign Lord, His mercies still endure: And be the King of kings adored; His truth is ever sure.
2. What wonders hath his wisdom done! How mighty is his hand! Heaven, earth, and sea he framed alone; How wide is his command!
3. He saw the nations dead in sin: He felt his pity move: How sad the state the world was in! How boundless was his love.
4. He sent to save us from our woe; His goodness never fails; From death and hell, and every foe; And still his grace prevails.
5. Give thanks to God, the heavenly King; His mercies still endure: Let all the earth his praises sing; His truth is ever sure.

ELEVER. C. M.

1. My shepherd will supply my need, Jehovah is his name;
   In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living 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 thro' the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay;
   One word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears a-way.
4. The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days;
   Oh may thy house be mine abode, And all my work be praise.
5. Give thanks to God, the sovereign Lord, His mercies still endure: And be the King of kings adored; His truth is ever sure.
1. To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful soul I'll raise; From day to day thy works record, From day to day thy works record, From day to day thy works record, And ever sing thy praise.

2. Thy wondrous acts, thy pow'r and might, My constant theme shall be; That song shall be my soul's delight, That song shall be my soul's delight, That song shall be, &c. Which breathes in praise to thee.

3. The Lord is bountiful and kind, His anger slow to move; All shall his tender mercies find, All shall his tender mercies find, All shall his tender mercies find, And all his goodness prove.

VALENTIA. C. M.

1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. In tender grass he makes me feed, And gently there repose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honor of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

2. And let them say—How dreadful Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stub-born foes Shall all be forced to bow.

3. Through all the earth, the nations round Shall the their God, confess; And, with glad hymns, their awful dread Of thy great name express.

4. Oh come, behold the works of God, And then with me you'll own, That he, to all the sons of men, Has wondrous judgments shown.

5. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honor of his name, And spread his glorious praise.
**IRISH. C. M.**

1. O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth with one accord, His wondrous acts proclaim. Hallelujah!

2. And let his faithful servants tell How, by redeeming love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys above. Hallelujah!

**WINTER. C. M.**

1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.

2. Oh send thy Spirit down to write Thy law upon my heart; Nor let my tongue indulge deceit, Nor act the liar's part.
1. Early my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace, Without thy cheering grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die, And they must drink, or die.

3. I've seen thy glory and thy power Through all thy temple shine, My God, repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so divine, That vision so divine.

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**Broughton. C. M.**

1. Shine, mighty God, on Zion shine, With beams of heavenly grace; Reveal thy power thro' ev'ry land, And show thy smiling face. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. When shall thy name, from shore to shore, Sound thro' the earth a-broad, And distant nations know and love Their Savior and their God? Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud with solemn voice; Let ev'ry tongue exalt his praise, And ev'ry heart rejoice. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
1. Thou, gracious Lord, art my defence; On thee my hopes rely:
   Thou art my glory, and shalt yet Lift up my head on high.

2. Guarded by him, I laid me down, My sweet repose to take;
   For I through him securely sleep, Through him in safety wake.

3. Salvation to the Lord belongs; He only can defend;
   His blessing he extends to all, That on his pow'r depend.

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1. Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous things hath done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

2. Let all the people of the earth, Their cheerful voices raise; Let all, with universal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.
Tempests a-rise when God ap-points, And mighty oceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
PHUVAH. C. M.

German Choral, ascribed to JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH.

1. I love the Lord—he heard my cries, And pitied every groan; Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll hasten to his throne.

2. I love the Lord—he bowed his ear, And chased my grief away: Oh let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray.

3. The Lord beheld me sore distressed, He bade my pains remove; Return, my soul, to God thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

1. Ye youthful hearts with vigor warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from every mortal charm, A Savior's voice to hear.

2. The soul that longs to see his face, Is sure his love to gain; And those who early seek his grace, Shall never seek in vain.
SHENLEY.  C. M.  Double.

1. Oh "twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say,
   "Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your feasting day!"

2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged
   Like her united towers.

3. Oh pray we then for Salem's peace, For they shall prosperous be,
   Thou holy city of our God, Who bear true love to thee.

4. May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found; With plenty and prosperity
   Thy palaces be crowned.

CANTON.  C. M.

1. Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, Devoted to thy fear; Remember and confirm thy word,
   For all my hopes are there, For all my hopes are there.

2. Hast thou not sent salvation down, And promised quickening grace? Dost not my heart address thy
   throne? And yet thy love delays, And yet thy love delays.

3. Mine eyes for thy salvation fail; Oh! hear thy servant up; Nor let the scooping lips prevail, Who dare
   reproach my hope, Who dare reproach my hope.

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth appear: Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
   And trust as well as fear, And trust as well as fear.

Hallelujah! Amen.

*The tune may close here if preferred.
1. My soul, how lovely is the place To which thy God re-sorts! *Moderato*
'Tis heav'n to see (to see) his smiling face, Tho' in his earthly courts.

2. There the great Monarch of the skies His sa-ving pow'r dis-plays; And light breaks in (breaks in) up-on our eyes, With kind and quick'ning rays.

3. With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove Descends and fills the place; While Christ re-veals (re-veals) his wondrous love, And sheds a-broad his grace.

4. There, mighty God, thy words declare The se-crets of thy will: And still we seek (we seek) thy mer-cies there, And sing thy prai-ses still.

5. Go 7

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THE TWO SYLLABLES IN ITALICS IN THE THIRD LINE ARE TO BE SUNG BY THE TREBLE & ALTO, BUT NOT BY THE TENOR & BASS.

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WARWICK. C. M.

1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To thee will I di-rec-t my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye.

2. Thou art a God, be-fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand; Sin-ners shall ne'er be thy de-light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

3. But to thy house will I re-sort, To taste thy mer-cies there; I will fre-quent thine ho-ly court, And wor-ship in thy fear.
CHARD. C. M.

Rather slow.

1. Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame: A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and his word?

HERMON. C. M.

Slow & soft.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest obtain; His mercy has through ages stood, And ever shall remain.

2. Let all the people of the Lord His praises spread around; Let them his grace and love record, Who have salvation found.

3. Now let the east in him rejoice, The west its tribute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In honor of their King.

Repeat 1st stanza.
1. The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa rents feel - He knows our fee - ble frame.

2. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It with- ers in an hour.

3. But thy com- pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And children's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of pro - mise sure.

**ÉVANS. S. M.**

1. I lift my soul to God; My trust is in his name; Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame, Still triumph in my shame.

2. From ear-ly dawning light Till evening shades a - rise, For thy sal - vation, Lord, I wait, With e - ver long - ing eyes, With ever long - ing eyes.

3. Re - member all thy grace. And lead me in thy truth: For-give the sins of ri - per days, And follies of my youth, And follies of my youth.

4. The Lord is just and kind; The meek shall learn his ways; And eve - ry humble sin - ner find The blessings of his grace, The blessings of his grace.
Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets; before we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the golden streets.

No offering God requires, no victims please his eye; else should his altars blaze with fires, and flocks and herds should die.

The humble, contrite breast, the spirit's broken sighs, are gifts on which his love can rest, nor will the Lord despise.
1. Let every creature join to praise the eternal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin; And sound his name abroad.

2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker’s praise.

3. He built those worlds above, And fixed their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ever speak his name.

4. By all his works above, His honors be expressed; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker’s praise.

5. But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best.

6. By all his works above, His honors be expressed.

7. But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best.

8. By all his works above, His honors be expressed.

Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall resound,
Heaven with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
Heaven with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
Heaven with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound.

Coda.

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.
1. Behold the lofty sky, Declare its maker God; And all the starry works on high, And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r a-broad. Hallelujah!

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, While night to day, and day to night, Di-vine-ly teach his name. Hallelujah!

3. In every different land Their general voice is known; They show the wonders of his hand, They show the wonders of his hand, And orders of his throne. Hallelujah!

Allegro, Solo. Semi-Chorus.
The first line may be sung by a Bass, Tenor, Alto, or Treble voice. Full Chorus, For Final close.

Solo. Semi-Chorus.

Solo. Semi-Chorus.

1. "The Lord is risen in deed! Then justice asks no more; Merey and truth are now agreed, Who stood opposed before.
2. "The Lord is risen in deed! Then is his work performed; The mighty captive now is freed, And death, our foe disarm'd.
3. "The Lord is risen in deed! Then hell has lost his prey; With him is risen the ransom'd seed, To reign in endless day.
4. "The Lord is risen in deed! At-tending an-gels bear; Up to the courts of heav'n with The joy-ful tid-ings bear.

Chorus.
5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; Join, all ye bright celestial choirs, To sing our ris-en Lord.
1. Oh! blessed souls are they, Whose sins are covered o'er; Divine-ly blest, to whom the Lord Im-putes their guilt no more.
2. They mourn their fol-lies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their lips and lives, without deceit, Shall prove their faith sincere.

PENTONVILLE. S. M.

Linley.

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.
2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.
3. Oh let them shout and sing, Dis-solved in pi-ous mirth; For thou, the righteous judge and king, Shalt govern all the earth.
4. Let differ-ent na-tions join, To cel-ebrate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, combine To praise thy glo-rious name.

PARAH. S. M.

1. With hum-ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv-ing way.
2. Make an un-guarded youth The ob-ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev-ery snare.
1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. His power subdues our sins, And his forgiving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. High as the heavens are raised Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

1. Where shall the man be found, That fears to offend his God, That loves the gospel's joyful sound, And trembles at the rod. Hallelujah!

2. The Lord shall make him know The secrets of his heart, The wonders of his covenant show, And all his love impart. Hallelujah!
1. The Savior's glorious name Forever shall endure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure.

2. Wonders of grace and power To thee alone belong; Thy church those wonders shall adore In everlasting song; Thy church those wonders shall adore In everlasting song.

3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honor raise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise.

4. Jehovah, God most high, We spread thy praise abroad; Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God! Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God!

First and Second Base.

Shirland. S. M.

Moderato.

1. How perfect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For ever sure thy promise, Lord, And we securely trust.

2. My gracious God, how plain Are thy directions given! Oh! may I never read in vain, But find the path to heaven.
1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.

2. Thy mercies, and thy love, O Lord, recall to mind; And graciously continue still, As thou wert ever, kind.

APHRAH. S. M.

1. Jesus, the conqueror, reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom over all sustains, And bids the earth be glad, And bids the earth be glad.

2. Ye sons of men, rejoice In Jesus' mighty love: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules above, To him who rules above.

3. Exult his kingly power, Adore the exalted Son, Who died, but lives, to die no more, High on his Father's throne, High on his Father's throne.

4. Our advocate with God, He undertakes our cause, And spreads thro' all the earth abroad The victory of his cross, The victory of his cross.
1. The Lord my shepherd is . . . I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? 2. He leads me to the

3. If e'er I go astray, He doth my soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name. 4. While he affords his

5. Amid surrounding foes. Thou dost my table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, And joy exalts my head. 6. The bounties of thy
1. Ye trembling captives hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heartfelt wounds, Or heal your heartfelt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's awful roar; Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more, And vengeance is no more.

3. Forgiveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims; And earth the Jubilee's release, With eager rapture, claims, With eager rapture, claims.

4. Far, far to distant lands The saving news shall spread; And Jesus all his willing bands, In glorious triumph lead, In glorious triumph lead.

CHANT.

1. Thy name, almighty Lord, Shall sound thro' distant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth forever stands.

2. Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure, Till morning light, and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more.
Rather slow.

1. Be-hold the morning sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And life and light con-vey. Halle-lujah! Hallelu-jah!

2. But where the gos-pel comes, It spreads di- vi-ner light, It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight. Halle-lujah! Hallelu-jah!

MAZZAROTH.  S. M.

Rather slow and in exact time.

1. Be-hold the morning sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And life and light con-vey, And life and light con-vey.

2. But where the gos-pel comes, It spreads di- vi-ner light, It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

From BLANGINI.
SHEBA.  S. M.

Allegro.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great: He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat, His most de-lightful seat.

2. In Zion God is known, A re-fuge in distress; How bright has his salvation shone! How fair his heavenly grace! How fair his heavenly grace!

SNOWFIELD.  S. M.

Moderato.

1. Thou shalt, O Lord, de-scend, And all the kingdoms bless; Throughout the earth thy realm extend, And judge in righteousness. Halle-lujah! Halle - lu - jah!

2. The fruitful earth shall yield A rich, in-creasing store; And God, who is to us revealed, His choicest gifts shall pour. Halle-lujah! Halle - lu - jah!

3. Let all the people raise The loud thanksgiving voice; Let eve-ry na-tion sing thy praise, And eve-ry tongue rejoice.

Halle - lu - jah!
STOEL.  S. M.

1. Defend me, Lord, from shame; For still I trust in thee; As just and righteous is thy name, From danger set me free. Hallelujah!

2. Bow down thy gracious ear, And speedy succor send; Do thou my steadfast rock appear, To shelter and defend. Hallelujah!

SELBY.  S. M.

1. My God, permit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my early cries prevail To taste thy love divine, To taste thy love divine.

2. For life, without thy love, No relish can afford; No joy can be compared with this, To serve and please the Lord, To serve and please the Lord.
SHELTON.  S. M.

NOTE.  The first Hallelujah may be sung in connection with the 2d or 3d; but if the 2d is sung, the 3d should be omitted; or if the 3d is sung, the 2d should be omitted.

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate. Amen.

2. His power subdues our sins, And his forgiving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove. Amen.

3. High as the heavens are raised Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed. Amen.

Hudson.  S. M.

1. Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all eternity shall prove His truth remains the same. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Andante

Semi Chorus, or Solo.

1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Un-vails the glo ries of his face, And sheds his love abroad. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
2. Here, on the mercy seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joyful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all a-round.
3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul presents: And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all their wants. Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!
4. Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest a-bode; Among the chil dren of thy grace, The servants of my God. Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

PAULOS. S. M.

Full Chorus.

BADEA. S. M.

Moderato.

German Choral.

1. Ex-alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all ho-li-ness, And mer-cy is his seat. Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-lo - Lu-jah!
2. When Is-ra-el was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel prayed, He gave his people rest.
3. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they abused his grace. Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
4. Ex-alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same; Still he's a God of ho-li-ness, And jeal-ous for his name. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
LABAN. S. M.

Allegro Vigoroso.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it bold ly every day, And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thy armor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy parting breath, Up to his blest abode.

BEVERLY. S. M.

Moderato.

1. Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies.
2. His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all eternity shall prove His truth remains the same.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid every string awake.
2. Blest is the man, O God, That stays himself on thee! Who waits for thy salvation, Lord, Shall thy salvation see.
1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved With his own precious blood.

2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

3. Jesus, thou friend divine, Our Savior and our King, Thy hand from every snare and foe, Shall great deliverance bring.

4. When from my love I part, Her walls before thee stand! Dear as the apple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand.

5. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion—solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

6. As thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

7. Sure I love thy church, O God! Her walls before thee stand! Dear as the apple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand. Hallelujah!
1. Behold the morning sun, begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

2. But where the gospel comes, it spreads diviner light; It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

3. How perfect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For ever sure thy promise, Lord, And we securely trust.

4. My gracious God, how plain Are thy directions given! Oh! may I never read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

CHESWORTH. S. M.

J. F. S. DOERING.
1. Let songs of endless praise, From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God who rules the skies.

2. His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And eternity shall prove His truth remains the same.

BAID. S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please Thro' all their actions run, Thro' all their actions run.

2. Blest is the pious house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their communion sweet, Make their communion sweet.

3. From those celestial springs Such streams of pleasure flow, As no increase of riches brings, Nor honors can bestow, Nor honors can bestow.

4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; Where joy, like morning dew, distils, And all the air is love, And all the air is love.
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.

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

3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To farer worlds on high.
1. Sing praises to our God, And bless his sacred name: His great salvation, all abroad, From day to day proclaim. Hallelujah! Hal-le-lujah!

2. Midst heathen nations place The glories of his throne; And let the wonders of his grace Thro' all the earth be known. Hallelujah! Hal-le-lujah!

CUMWELL. S. M.

Arranged from C. KREUTZER,

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring. And grateful offerings bring.

2. Sweet, at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those, who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re-joice, And in thy name re-joice.

4. To songs of praise and joy, Be every Sabbath given, That such may be our blest employ E-ter-nal-ly in heaven, E-ter-nal-ly in heaven.
1. O thou, my life, my joy, My glo-ry, and my all! Un-sent by thee, no good can come, No e-vil can be-fall, No e-vil can be-fall.

2. Such are thy wondrous works, And methods of thy grace, That I may safe-ly trust in thee, Thro' all this wil-der-ness, Thro' all this wil-der-ness.

3. 'Tis thy all-power-ful arm Up-holds me in the way; And thy rich boun-ty well supplies The wants of ev'-ry day, The wants of ev'-ry day.

4. For such com-pas-sions, Lord! Ten thousand thanks are due; For such com-pas-sions, I es-teem Ten thousand thanks too few, Ten thousand thanks too few.

TYNE. S. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy Father's God o-boy; Seek his pro-tec-t- ing care by night, Seek his protecting care by night, His guardian hand by day.

2. Call, while he may be found, Oh seek him while he's near; Serve him with all thy heart and mind, Serve him with all thy heart and mind, And worship him with fear.

3. If thou wilt seek his face, His ear will hear thy cry; Then shalt thou find his mer-cy sure, Then shalt thou find his mercy sure, His grace for-ev-er nigh.

4. But if thou leave thy God, Nor choose the path to heav'n; Then shalt thou perish in thy sins, Then shalt thou perish in thy sins, And nev-er be forgiven.
Dover. S. M.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.

2. In Zion God is known, A refuge in distress; How bright has his salvation shone! How fair his heavenly grace!

Olney. S. M.

1. The Spirit, in our hearts, Is whispering, 'Sinner, come;' The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims To all his children, 'Come!'

2. Let him that heareth say To all about him, 'Come!' Let him that thirsts for righteousness, To Christ, the fountain, come!

3. Yes, who so ever will, Oh let him freely come, And freely drink the stream of life; 'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4. Lo! Jesus, who invites, Declares, 'I quickly come! Lord, even so, we wait thy hour; O blest Redeemer, come.

Sunbury. S. M.

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

2. That so thy wondrous way May thro' the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.
PANCRAS.  S. M.

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy saints to shine. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. That so thy wondrous way May thro' the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

3. Oh let them shout and sing, Dis-solved in pious mirth; For thou, the righteous judge and king, Shalt govern all the earth. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

4. Let different na-tions join To cel-ebrate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, combine To praise thy glo-rious name. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

ELOME.  S. M.

1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart with-in me dies, Help-less, and far from all re-lief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

2. Oh! lead me to the rock That's high a bove my head, And make the cov - ert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With-in thy presence, Lord, For-ev-er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de-fence, The re-fuge where I hide.
1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid ev'ry string awake. 2. Tho' in a foreign land,

3. His grace will, to the end, Strong-er and bright-er shine; Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench this spark divine. 4. When we in darkness walk,

5. Soon shall our doubts and fears Sub-side at his con-trol; His lov-ing kindness shall break through The midnight of the soul. 6. Blest is the man, O God,

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Coda.

We are not far from home; And near-er to our house a - bove, We ev'ry mo-ment come. Hal-le-lujah! Halle-lujah! Halle-lujah!

Nor feel the heavenly flame; Then will we trust our gracious God, And rest up-on his name. Hal-le-lujah! Halle-lujah! Hal-le-lujah!

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal.

3. How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found!

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

2. How charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are! "Zion, behold thy Savior King, He reigns and triumphs here."

4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight. Hallelujah!

6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad! Let every nation now behold Their Savior and their God.
1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please, Thro' all their actions run.
2. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; Where joy, like morning dew, distils, Where joy, like morning, &c. And all the air is love.

**GERAR. S. M.**

1. I lift my soul to God! My trust is in his name; Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame.
2. From early dawning light Till evening shades arise, For thy salvation, Lord, I wait, With ever-longing eyes.
3. Remember all thy grace, And lead me in thy truth; Forgive the sins of former days, And follies of my youth.
4. The Lord is just and kind; The meek shall learn his ways; And every humble sinner find The blessings of his grace.

**BRALTON. S. M.**

1. Behold, the lofty sky Declares its maker God; And all the starry works on high proclaim his power abroad. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same, While night to day, and day to night, Divinely teach his name. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

**MAINE. S. M.**

1. The meek shall learn his ways; And every humble sinner find The blessings of his grace.
2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same, While night to day, and day to night, Divinely teach his name. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

CAMBERWELL. S. M.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades appear; Oh, may I ever keep in mind, The night of death draws near. Hallelujah! Amen.

2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Secure from all my fears; May angels guard me while I sleep, Till morning light appears. Hallelujah! Amen.

3. And when I early rise, To view th' unwearyed sun, May I set out to win the prize, And after glory run. Hallelujah! Amen.
KELSAL. S. M. (Double.) Arranged from W. J. TOMASCHENK.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want beside? 2. He leads me to the place, Where

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name. 2. While he affords his aid, I

5. A-mid surrounding foes, Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with blessings over-flows, And joy ex-alts my head. 6. The bounties of thy love Shall

b 3
3 6
4 3
5 = 7
6 = 3
4 = 3
6 4 = 7

heavenly pasture grows; Where living wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows, Where living wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

can-not yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there. Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise, Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.
LEIGHTON.  S. M.

1. According to thy word, Let me thy mercy prove; Blot out my past transgressions, Lord, And save me by thy love. Hallelujah!

2. Wash me from every stain Which vice and guilt impart; Let me, O Lord, thy love regain, And cleanse my sinful heart. Hallelujah!

LISBON.  S. M.

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

2. Jesus himself comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray, Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

3. One day, amid the place Where God my Savior been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin.

4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till called to rise, and soar away, To ever-lasting bliss, Till called to rise, and soar away. To ever-lasting bliss.
GORTON.  S. M.
Slow and soft. Solo voices or semi-chords.
1. While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
2. To ever fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

HEREFORD.  S. M.
With solemnity.
1. Sure there's a righteous God, Nor is religion vain; Tho' men of vice may boast aloud, And men of grace complain. Hallelujah!
2. I saw the wicked rise, And felt my heart repine, While haughty fools, with scornful eyes, In robes of honor shine. Hallelujah!

BEETHOVEN. Coda. 171

P 0 — 0 —
S
O — 0 —
S
M.
G. 1 — 1 — 1 — 1 —
S
M.
H. 2 — 2 — 2 — 2 —
S
M.
H. 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 —
S
M.
H. 4 — 4 — 4 — 4 —
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P 0 — 0 —
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M.
G. 1 — 1 — 1 — 1 —
S
M.
H. 2 — 2 — 2 — 2 —
S
M.
H. 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 —
S
M.
H. 4 — 4 — 4 — 4 —
S
M.
H.

Unison.
1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Jehovah's name; His glory let the heathen know, His wonders

2. Oh! haste the day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his saving power, And barbarous nations fear his name: Then shall the race of man confess The beauty

Unison.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M. H. BOND.

Moderato.

1. I'll praise my maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, of his holiness, And in his courts his grace proclaim.

2. How blest the man whose hopes really On Israel's God, he made the sky,

3. I'll praise him, while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth forever stands secure; He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

Moderate.

1. When thou my righteous Judge shall come To take thy ransomed people home, Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I Who sometimes am afraid to die Be found at thy right hand?

2. I love to meet thy people now, Before thy feet with them to bow, Though vilest of them all; But, can I hear the piercing thought? What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call?

3. O Lord, prevent it by thy grace, Be thou my only hiding-place, In this th'accept'ed day; Thy pardoning voice oh let me hear, To still my un-be-liev'ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.

4. Among thy saints let me be found, Where'er th'archangel's trump shall sound, To see thy smiling face; With shouts of sovereign grace.
Moderato.

1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-nighted and distress'd; Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2. Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes, And warn me where my danger lies; But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord, That makes my guilty conscience clean, And gives a free and large reward.

3. Who knows the error of his thoughts! My God for-give my secret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain: Accept my poor attempts of praise, And book of nature not in vain.

MAYFIELD. L. P. M.

1. Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his name re-cord; His sacred name for-ev'er bless; Where'er the circling sun displays Due praise to his great name address.

2. God, thro' the world, extends his sway! The regions of eternal day But shadows of his glory are; To him whose majes-ty excels, Let no created power compare.

ST.
1. O thou that hearest the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee?

I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his availing blood:

That righteousness my robe shall be, That merit shall atone for me

3. Then save me from eternal death, The spirit of a probation breathe, His consolations send:

By him some word of life impart, And sweetly whisper to my heart

4. The king of terrors then would be A welcome messenger to me, To bid me come away,

Unclogged by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings

5. How precious, Lord, thy sacred word! What light and joy those leaves afford To souls in deep distress!

Thy precepts guide our doubtful way,

6. Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes, And warn us where our danger lies; But 'tis thy gospel, Lord,

That makes the guilty conscience clean,

7. And gives a free reward.

Arranged from FRED. SCHNEIDER.
1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, 
   Oh, could I sound the glories 
   Which in my Savior shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, 
   In which all perfect, 

2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, 
   My ransom from the dreadful guilt 
   Of sin and wrath divine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, 
   In which all perfect, 

3. I'd sing the characters he bears, 
   And all the forms of love he wears, Exalted on his throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ever-
   In divinest notes, 

4. Well, the delightful day will come, 
   When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Savior, brother, friend, A blest e-ter-
   In divinest notes, 

CARPARTHUS. C. P. M.

while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, 
   heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine. 

lasting days Make all his glories known, Make all his glories known. 
   Triumphant in his grace, Triumphant in his grace. 

CARPARTHUS. C. P. M.

1. O thou that hearest the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts its 
   soul to God? 

2. Slain in the guilty sinner’s stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a-
   soul to God? 

3. Then save me from eternal death, The spirit of adoption breathe, His conso-
   soul to God? 

4. The king of terrors then would be A welcome messenger to me, To bid me
That righteous blood shall be, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near, .... for me.

That merit shall a-tone for me, And suffer once for me.

And bring me near, and bring me near, to God.

By some word of life impart, And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend,' 'Thy Maker is,' thy friend.

Uncloose'd by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings, To ever-lasting day, To ever-lasting day.

By grace divine!

Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood! Sinners are reconciled to God!

Sinners are reconciled to God!

By grace divine!

Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood!

Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood!

Mor-ey and justice here conn-bine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T'invite you near.

Mor-ey and justice here conn-bine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T'invite you near.

Tenor and Base sing the small notes.

Tenor and Base sing the small notes.

Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love proclaim: For-ever worthy is the Lamb! Of endless praise.

Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love proclaim: For-ever worthy is the Lamb! Of endless praise.

WAVELAND. 8s & 4.
1. How precious, Lord, thy sacred word! What light and joy those leaves afford To souls in deep distress! Thy precepts guide our doubtful way, Thy fear forbids our feet to stray, Thy promise leads to rest. Thy promise leads to rest, Thy promise leads to rest.

2. Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes, And warn us where our danger lies; But 'tis thy gospel, Lord, That makes the guilty conscience clean, Converts the soul and conquers sin, And gives a free reward, And gives a free reward.

LONGWORTH. C. P. M.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my heart I do not utter, Nor do I understand.

2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and sorrow, And give a free reward, To all who love and trust in me, To all who love and trust in me.

3. I'd sing the characters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Exalted above the earth, Exalted above the earth, And I shall sing the matchless worth, Sing the matchless worth, With all the joy and bliss that fill my heart, Fill my heart.

4. Well, the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall sing the matchless worth, With all the joy and bliss that fill my heart, Fill my heart.
1. Create, O God, my powers anew, Make my whole heart sincere and true;   Oh cast me not in wrath a-way, Nor let thy soul en-livening ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re-store thy fa-vor, bliss divine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine;   Let thy good spir-it, kind and free, Up-hold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

3. Then will I teach thy sa-cred ways; With ho-ly zeal pro-claim thy praise;   Till sinners leave the dangerous road, For-sake their sins, and turn to God With hearts sin-cere.

4. Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Re-move the blood-pol-lut-ed stain;   Then shall my heart a-dor-ing trace, My Sa-vior God, the boundless grace, That flows from thee.
1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Savior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost divine . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine.

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings

In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine.
1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God today!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joy-ful sound.

3. Here David's greater Son Has fix'd his royal throne; He sits for grace and judgment here: He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinners sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy within thee wait, To bless the soul of every guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

5. My tongue repeats her vows, "Peace to this sacred house!" For here my friends and kindred dwell: And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ev'n love thee well.

DALSTON. S. P. M.  

A. WILLIAMS.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of majesty a-round.

2. Up-held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word; Thy throne was fix'd on high, Ere stars adorn'd the sky; E-ter-nal is thy kingdom, Lord.

3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their power engage; Let swelling tides assault the sky: The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne forever stands on high.

4. Thy promises are true, Thy grace is ev'n new; There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove; Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine ev'ry last-ing love.
LORTON. 8s & 4.

Moderato.

1. Create, O God, my powers anew; Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a way. Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re-store thy favor, bliss divine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

3. Then will I teach thy sacred ways; With holy zeal proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave the dangerous road, Forsake their sins, and turn to God With hearts sincere.

4. Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Remove the blood-po-luted stain; Then shall my heart adoring trace, My Savior God, the boundless grace, That flows from thee.

HADDAM. H. M.

Allegro.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns. His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majesty; His glo-ries shine With beams so bright, No mor-tal eye can bear the sight.

2. The thunders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and justice afraid To guard his holy law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con-frains And seals the grace.

3. Thro' all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the pow'rs of hell, And breaks their curs'd designs; Strong in his arm, And shall ful-fil His great de-crees, His sov'reign will.

4. And can this mighty King Of glory condescend? And will he write his name? My father and my friend? I love his name! I love his word! Join all my pow'rs And praise the Lord.
1. A-wake, our drowsy souls, And burst the sloth-ful band; The won-ders of this day... Our no-blest songs de-mand: Au-

2. At thy ap-proaching dawn, Re-luc-tant death re-signed The glo-rious Prince of life,... In dark do-mains con-fined: Th'an-

3. All hail, tri-umphant Lord! Heaven with ho-san-nas rings; While earth, in hum-bler strains... Thy praise re-spon-sive sings: "Wor-

4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, As-cend thy con-quering car, While jus-tice, truth, and love... Main-tain the glo-rious war: Vic-

*This passage may be sung in unison with the Treble, or the small notes may be sung.
1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Savior left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes High raised his conq'ring head; In wild dismay The guards around . . . Fall to the ground, And sink away.

2. Behold th'angelic bands In full assembly meet, To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joyful they come, And wing their way From realms of day To Jesus' tomb.

3. Then back to heaven they fly The joyful news to bear, Hark! as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their anthems say, . . . "Jesus, who bled, Hath left the dead, He rose to-day."

4. Ye mortals! catch the sound, Redeemed by him from hell, And send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Transported cry, . . . "Jesus, who bled, Hath left the dead, No more to die."

ANAB. H. M.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry (court). Frame Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.
PELDON. H. M. (Harvest Hymn)

1. Let all the people join, To swell the solemn chord; Your grateful notes combine To magnify the Lord. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.

2. In rich luxuriance dress'd, Behold the spacious plain; His bounty stands confessed, In fields of yellow grain. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.

3. Fair plenty fills the land, His mercies never cease; The husbandman doth smile, To see the large increase. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.

4. The precious fruits he gives, Oh! may we never abuse; But thro' our future lives, To his own glory rise; Then rise to heav'n and sing his praise, In sweeter strains and nobler lays.

IRWELL. H. M.

1. The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes, Are light and majesty; His glories shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.

2. The thunderers of his hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and justice stand To guard his holy law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth confirms And seals the grace.

3. Ther' all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the powers of hell, And breaks their cursed designs; Strong is his arm, And shall fulfil His great decrees, His sovereign will.

4. And can this mighty King Of glory con-de-scend! And will he write his name, 'My father, and my friend?' I love his name! I love his word! Join all my powers, And praise the Lord.
1. Welcome delightful morn! Thou day of sacred rest; From low delights, and mortal toys, I soar to reach immortal joys, I soar to reach immortal joys.

2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy sceptre, Lord, extend, While saints address thy face: Let sinners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Disclose a Savior's love, And bless these sacred hours: Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain, Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

4. He saw the nations lie, All perish ing in sin, And pitied the sad state The ruined world was in. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure A bides thy word.

5. Give thanks a loud to God To God the heavenly King; And let the spacious earth, His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure A bides thy word.

HARWICH. H.M.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord Shall still endure, And ever sure A bides thy word.

2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.

3. He saw the nations lie, All perishing in sin, And pitied the sad state The ruined world was in. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure A bides thy word.

4. He sent his only Son To save us from our wo, From Satan, sin, and death, And every hurt ful foe. His power and grace Are still the same, And let his name Have endless praise.

5. Give thanks a loud to God To God the heavenly King; And let the spacious earth, His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure A bides thy word.
TRIUMPH.  H. M.

1. A-wake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day
   Our no-blest songs demand: Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail in songs of praise.

2. At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned: The glorious Prince of life,
   In dark do-mains confined: Th'angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heav'n with hosannas rings; While earth in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings:
   Worthy art thou, who once wast slain Thro' endless years to live and reign.

4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, Ascend thy conquering car, While justice, truth, and love, Maintain the glorious war:
   Victorious, thou thy foes shall tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

NEWBURY.  H. M.

1. O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salvation nigh: Cheerful in God, A-rise and shine, While rays di-vine Stream all abroad.

2. He gilds thy mourning face, With beams which cannot fade: His all-resplendent grace He pours around thy head: The nations round Thy form shall view, With lus-tre new Di-vine-ly crown'd.

3. In hon-or to his name, Reflect that sacred light; And loud that grace proclaim, Which makes thy darkness bright: Pursue his praise, 'Till sov'reign love, In worlds above, The glo-ry raise.
1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly king, Who bids the frosts re-tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns arise, The mild wind
2. The morn with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve de-cline, Re-joicing o'er the hills: The evening breeze
3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads the autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms; His gifts divine

CLAREMONT. H. M.
1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power u-fumes;
2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow, And every thankful
3. Assist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly
B^=nite To swell th'exalted theme; Let nature raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grate-ful praise.

heart With warm devotion glow: Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, Above the rest De-cleare his praise.

join The uni-ver-sal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To live-ly praise.

Rather slow.

ZEBULON. H. M.

1. Ye dying sons of men, Immersed in sin and wo! Now mercy calls a-gain, Its message is to you! Ye per-tish-ing and guil-ty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is room.

2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to-day, Though poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready, sinners, come! For every trembling soul there's room.

3. Drawn by his dying love, Ye wandering sheep draw near! He calls you from above, The Shepherd's voice now hear: To him whoever will may come, In Jesus' arms there still is room.
1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy, Roll o'er the heavenly plains! And seraphs find employ, For their sublimest strains, Some new delight in heav'n is known, Loud
2. Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh, The joy-ful hosts de-scend; Je-sus forsakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend, He comes to bless our fall-en race.
3. Bear, bear the tidings round, Let every mortal know What love in God is found, What pi-ty he can show. Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
4. Strike, strike the harps a-gain, To great Im-man-u-el's name; A-rise, ye sons of men, And loud his grace proclaim. Angels and men, wake every string. Tis

**FARLON. H. M.**

**RAMSAY. H. M.**
And ev'ry power unite To swell th' exalt-ed theme: Let nature raise From ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song Of grateful praise, A gen'ral song Of grateful praise.

And ev'ry thankful heart With warm de-vo-tion glow: Your voices raise, ye highly blest, Above the rest Declare his praise, Above the rest Declare his praise.

Then shall I humbly join The uni-ver-sal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To lively praise, And tune my song To lively praise.

THORLY. H. M.

Moderato.

1. Ye tribes of Adam, join With heav'n and earth, and seas, And of-fer notes di-vine To your Cre-a-tor's praise. Ye ho-ly throng Of an-gels bright, In worlds of light Be-gin the song.

2. The shining worlds a-bove In glori-ous or-der stand, Or in swift courses move By his supre-me com-mand. He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came To praise the Lord.

3. Let all the na-tions fear The God that rules above; He brings his people near, And makes them taste his love: While earth and sky At-tempt his praise, His saints shall raise His honors high.
KINGSTON. H. M.  

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God retorts, I love it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.

2. God is our sun and shield, Our light, and our defence: With gifts his hands are filled; We draw our blessings thence: He shall bestow On Jacob's race, Peculiar grace, And glory too.

3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.

VALLUM. H. M.

1. Where is my Savior now, Whose smiles I once possessed? Till he return, I bow, By heaviest grief oppressed: My days of happiness are gone, And I am left to weep alone.

2. Where can the mourner go, And tell his tale of grief? Ah! who can soothe his wo, And give him sweet relief? Earth cannot heal the wounded breast, Or give the troubled sinner rest.

3. Jesus, thy smiles impart, My dearest Lord, return. And ease my wounded heart, And bid me cease to mourn: Then shall this night of sorrow flee, And peace and heav'n be found in thee.
1. Praise to God!—im-mort-al praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of ev'-ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er the smiling land; All that liber-al au-tumn pours From her rich, o'er flowing stores,

3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest comforts flow; These, thro' all my hap-py days, Claim my cheer-ful songs of praise.

4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grate-ful nev'er-end-ing praise; And, when ev'-ry bless-ing's flown, Love thee for thy-self a-lone.

HENDON. 7s.  Or Gl. by repeating the first two lines. From REV. DR. MALAN.

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre-pare, Midst the springing grass prepare.

2. When I faint with, summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow, Thro' the ver-dant meadows flow.

3. Safe the drea-ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread; With thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard, and that my guide, This my guard, and that my guide.

4. Constant to my la-ter end, Thou my footsteps shall at-tend; And shalt bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e-ter-nal home, Yield me an e-ter-nal home.
Eton. 7s.  (Double)

Note. If the Coda be sung, the last note of the tune must be omitted, and the small note before the Coda taken in its place.

Coda.

1. "Wide, ye heavenly gates, unfold, Closed no more by death and sin;"  
   Hark, the conquering Lord behold, Let the King of glory in."
   Hark again, the answering choir Thus in strains of triumph sing:
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. "He, whose powerful arm alone, On his foes destruction hurled;"  
   He, who God's pure law fulfilled, Jesus, the incarnate Word;  
   He, who hath the victory won, He, who saved a ruined world—
   He, whose truth with blood was sealed; He is heaven's all-glorious Lord."
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Dallas. 7s.

Subject from Cherubini.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.
God of mercy, God of grace! Hear our sad, repentant songs, Oh, restore thy suppliant race, Thou, to whom our praise belongs.

ROSEFIELD.

Rather slow.

1. From the cross uplifted high, Where the Savior deigns to die, What me-lo-dious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear, "Love's re-deem-ing work is done—Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be-neath thy burdens groan? On my wounded body laid, Justice owns the ran-som paid— Bow the knee, and kiss the Son—Come, and welcome, sinner, come."
Hast-en, Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Mes-si-ah's sway,
Ev'-ry na-tion, ev'-ry clime, Shall the gos-pel call o- bey.
Sa-tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

Mightiest kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a-dore;
Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteous-ness, and joy, and peace, Un-disturbed shall ev-er reign.
Bless we, then, our gracious Lord, Ev-er praise his glorious name;
All his migh-ty acts re-cord, All his wondrous love pro-claim.

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Sons of men, and an-gels, say! Raise your songs of tri-umph high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply.
Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won! Lo! our sun's e-clipse is o'er— Lo! he sets in blood no more.
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Death in vain for-bids his rise, Christ hath o-pened par-a-dise.
1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Our triumphant ho-ly day: Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! He endured the cross and grave.

2. Lo! he rises, mighty King! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Where, O death! is now thy sting? Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Lo! he claims his na-tive sky!

3. Sinners! see your ransom paid, Halle-lu-jah, Peace with God forever made: Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, With your ris-en Sa-vior, rise;

4. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Our triumphant ho-ly day: Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Loud the song of victory raise;

5. Sinners! see your ransom paid, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Sinners to re-deem and save.


7. Claim with him the purchased skies. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!


* This Tune may be sung by a Single Base voice, or by four voices. Treble, Alto, Tenor, and Base; the Hallelujah in either case to be sung in Chorus.
1. Thou Jeho-vah, God o'er all! Idol gods to thee shall fall: None thy wondrous works can share; None with thee in might com-pare.

2. Formed by thy cre-a-tive hand, Let the na-tions round thee stand; Prostrate at thy throne con-fess, And a-dore the Sa-vior's grace.

3. Great in power! thine arm di-vine! Round the world thy won-ders shine: Bid the world thy glo ries own—Thou art God, and thou a-lone.

HORTON. 7s.

X. SCHNYDER von WARTENSEE.

1. Come! said Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grims! hith-er come.

2. Hith-er come, for here is found Balm for ev'-ry bleeding wound, Peace, which ev'er shall en-dure—Rest, e-ter-nal sa-cred—sure!
1. Blessed are the sons of God; Bought with the Redeemer's blood; They are ransomed from the grave, Life eternal they shall have.

2. They alone are truly blest, Heirs of God, and live with Christ; They with love and peace are filled; They are by his spirit sealed, with them numbered may we be.

With them numbered may we be, Here and in eternity, With them numbered may we be, Here and in eternity.
EDYFIELD. 7s. Or 6s, by repeating the first two lines.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o’er, Shall to heav’n’s blest mansions soar; Who, an ever welcome guest, In thy holy place shall rest?

2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life un-sul- lied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.

3. He, who shuns the sinner’s road, Loving those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee ordained.

4. He, who trusts in Christ alone, Not in aught himself hath done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.

ACTON. 7s, or 8s & 7s. Or 6s, by repeating the first two lines.

1. Sweet the time, exceeding sweet! When the saints together meet, When the Savior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

2. Sing we then eternal love, Such as did the Father move: He beheld the world undone, Loved the world, and gave his Son.

3. Sweet the place, exceeding sweet! Where the saints in glory meet; Where the Savior’s still the theme, Where they see and sing of him.
JUREL. 7s. 6L

1. Blessed are the sons of God, They are bought with Jesus' blood, They are ransom'd from the grave, Life eternal they shall have, With them numbered may we

2. They are lights upon the earth, Children of an heavenly birth, Born of God, they're meek and mild, Holy, humble, un-defiled, With them numbered may we

3. Tho' they suffer much on earth, Strangers to the worldling's mirth; Yet they have an inward joy, Pleasures that can never cloy, With them numbered may we

ONITIA. 7's. Or 6L by repeating the first two lines. THOMAS HASTINGS.

Come, my soul, thy heart prepare, Jesus loves to answer prayer; He himself has bid thee pray, Rise and ask without delay.

Come, my soul, thy heart prepare, Jesus loves to answer prayer; He himself has bid thee pray, Rise and ask without delay.
APHEK.  7s.  OR 6'l. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.  J. F. ROTSCHER.

Chorus.

1. Let us, with a joyful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mercies shall endure, Ev'er faith-ful, ev'er sure.
2. He, with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'er faith-ful, ev'er sure.
3. All things living he doth feed: His full hand supplies their need: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'er faith-ful, ev'er sure.
4. He his chosen race did bless, In the waste-ful wil-der-ness: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'er faith-ful, ev'er sure.
5. He hath, with a pit-eous eye, Looked up-on our mis-e-ry: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'er faith-ful, ev'er sure.
6. Let us then, with joy-ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'er faith-ful, ev'er sure.

ANFIELD.  7s.  Arranged from WRANISKY.

Chorus.

1. Sweet the time, ex-ceed-ing sweet! When the saints to-geth-er meet, When the Sa-vior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.
2. Sing we then e-ter-nal love, Such as did the Fa-ther move: He be-held the world un-done, Loved the world, and gave his Son.
God of mercy!—God of grace! Hear our sad, repentant songs, Oh re-store thy suppliant race, Thou to whom our praise be-longs!

God of mercy!—God of grace! Hear our sad, repentant songs, Oh re-store thy suppliant race, Thou to whom our praise be-longs!

God of mercy!—God of grace! Hear our sad, repentant songs, Oh re-store thy suppliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be-longs!

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see Much of heav'n and much of thee.

2. From thy gra-cious pre-sence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spir-it's ho-ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire.

3. Here, we sup-pli-cate thy throne; Here thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righte-ous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.
EDMONTON. 7s. 6l.

1. Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best; thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best;

2. While we seek supplies of grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name; Show thy reconciling face, Take away our sin and shame! From our worldly cares set free, thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Days of all the week the best; thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best;

3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near: May thy glory meet our eyes, While we in thy house appear: Here afford us, Lord, a taste thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Days of all the week the best; thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best;

4. May the gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief from all complaints: Thus let all our sabbaths prove, thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Days of all the week the best; thru another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best;

CORYDON. 7s. OR 6l BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

1. Lord, thy church hath seen thee rise, To thy temple in the skies; God my Savior! God my King! Still thy ransomed round thee sing.

2. When, in glories all divine, Thro' the earth thy church shall shine, Kings, in prayer and praise, shall wait, Bending at thy temple's gate.

Emblem of eternal rest.
May we rest this day in thee.
Of our everlasting feast.
Till we join the church above.

From a German Choral.
BENTLEY. 8s & 7s.

Andante.

1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me lowly; Humble all my swelling pride; Fallen, guilty, and un-ho-ly, Greatness from my eyes I'll hide: Greatness from my eyes I'll hide.
2. I'll for-bid my vain as-piring, Nor at earthly honors aim; No am-bitious heights desiring, Far a-bove my humble claim, Far a-bove my humble claim.

3. Weaned from earth's vexations pleasures, In thy love I'll seek for mine; Placed in heaven my nobler treasures, Earth I'll quietly resign, Earth I'll qui-et-ly re-sign.

4. Israel, thus the world des-pis-ing, On the Lord alone re-ly; Then, from him thy joys a-rising, Like himself shall never die, Like himself shall never die.

CARNES. 8s & 7s.

Largo.

1. Hark! what mean those lamen-ta-tions, Roll-ing sad-ly through the sky? 'Tis the cry of heathen nations, "Come, and help us, or we die!"
2. Hear the heathen's sad com-plain-ing, Christians, hear their dy-ing cry; And the love of Christ con-straining, Join to help them, ere they die.
1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him all ye stars of light!

2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken; Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never can be broken, For their guidance he hath made.

3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; Never shall his promise fail; God hath made his saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail.

4. Praise the God of our salvation, Hosts on high his power proclaim; Heaven and earth and all creation, Praise and magnify his name!


2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.

4. By thy hand restored, defended, Safe thro' life, thus far I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home.

WORTHING.  8s & 7s.  Schultz.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own abode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Judah's temple far exceeding, Beaming with the gospel's light.

3. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake her sure repose? With salvation's wall surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.

4. Glorious things, &c. (Same as first.)
Allegro.

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! the angelic host rejoices; Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2. Hear them tell the wondrous story, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glory in the highest, glory! Glory be to God most high.

3. Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; "Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven," Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4. Christ is born the great anointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing; Oh receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest and King.

5. Haste, ye mortals, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him, Glory be to God on high.

6. Haste ye mortals, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him, Glory be to God most high.
**GRENVILLE.**  Ss & 7s.  (Double.  J. J. Rousseau, 1775.  209

Moderato.

Far from mortal cares retracting, Sordid hopes and vain desires,
Here our willing footsteps meeting, Ev'ry heart to heaven aspire.
Mercy from above proclaiming, Peace and pardon from the skies.

From the fountain of glory beaming, Light celestial cheers our eyes.

**SICILY.**  Ss & 7s.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.
Oh refresh us, Oh refresh us, Travelling thro' this wilderess.

**MOUNT VERNON.**  Ss & 7s.

Originally written on the occasion of the death of Miss M. J. C., a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston, July 13, 1833.

This tune may be sung as a duet by Treble voices.

1. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.
2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our number, Thou no more our songs shall know.
3. Dearest sister, thou hast left us, Here they lose we deeply feel, But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrow heal.
4. Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

27X
When sung to a single stanza, the Hallelujah may be added, to make out the tune.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He, whose word can never be broken, Chose thee for his own abode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Judah's temple far excelling, Beaming with the gospel's light.

3. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake her sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.

4. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He, whose word can never be broken, Chose thee for his own abode.

On the tree of life eternal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This alone, forever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.
1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possess- ing, From the sinner's dying friend.

2. Truly blessed is this station, Low before his cross to lie; While I see divine compassion Beaming in his gracious eye.

3. Love and grief my heart divi ding, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Constant still, in faith abiding, Life deriving from his death.

4. May I still enjoy this feeling, Still to my Redeemer go; Prove his wounds each day more healing, And himself more truly know.

Andante.

JORTON. 8s & 7s.

1. May the grace of Christ our Savior, And the Father's boundless love, With the Holy Spirit's favor, Rest upon us from above.

2. Thus may we abide in union With each other, and the Lord, And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford.
HOLSEY. 8s & 7s

1. Blest be thou, O God of Israel, Thou, our Father, and our Lord! Blest thy majesty for ever! Ever be thy name adored.

2. Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness, Glory, victory, are thine own; All is thine in earth and heaven, Over all thy boundless throne.

OTTO. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

1. Life, and health, and peacepossessing, From the sinner's dying Friend Truly blessed is this station, Low before his cross to lie;

While I see divine compassion Beam-ing in his gracious eye.

2. Love and grief my heart dividing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;

3. Constant still, in faith abiding, Life deriving from his death, May I still enjoy this feeling, Still to my Redeemer go;

Prove his words each day more healing, And himself more truly know.
1. Praise to thee, thou great Creator! Praise to thee from every tongue: Join, my soul with every creature, Join the universal song.

2. Joyfully on earth adore him, Till in heaven our song we raise; There, enraptured, full before him, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

1. Lo! the mighty God appearing, From on high Jehovah speaks! Eastern lands the summons hearing, O'er the west his thunder breaks! Earth beholds him! Universal nature shakes! Hallelujah!

2. Zion, all its light unfolding, God in glory shall display; Lo! he comes! nor silence holding, Fire and clouds prepare his way: Tempests round him! Hasten on the dreadful day! Hallelujah!
WILMOT.  8s & 7s.

1. Lo! the Lord Je-hova liveth! He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, salvation giveth; All ye lands, exalt his name.

2. God, Messiah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteoun throne extend: O'er the world the Savior reigning, Earth shall at his footstool bend.

BREST.  8s, 7s & 4.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders. Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

2. See the Judge, our nation wearing, Clothed in majesty divine! You, who long for his appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine!" Gracious Savior, Own me in that day for thine!

ZION.  8s, 7s & 4.

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands; Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands. Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands; Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God himself appears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end; Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send; Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send.

3. Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed; For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; All thy conflicts end in an eternal rest. All thy conflicts end in an eternal rest.
1. O'er the realms of pagan darkness, Let the eye of pity gaze; See the kindreds of the people Lost in sin's bewildering maze; Darkness brooding on the face of all the earth.

2. Thou to whom all power is given, Speak the word, at thy command; Lord be with them all the way to the end of time.

3. Songs anew of honor framing, Sing ye to the Lord alone; All his wondrous works proclaiming Jesus wondrous works hath done! Glorious victory! Glorious victory! His right hand and arm have won. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

4. Now he bids his great salvation Through the heathen lands be told: Tidings spread through every nation, And his acts of grace unfold: All the heathen, All the heathen, Shall his righteousness behold, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

5. Shout a loud, and hail the Savior; Jesus, Lord of all proclaim! As ye triumph in his favor, All ye lands declare his fame: Loud rejoicing, Loud rejoicing, Shout the honors of his name! Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.
Rather slow.

If a repetition of the last line be preferred to the Hallelujah, omit the tie in the last measure but one.

1. **Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace!** O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Traveling thro' this wil-der-ness.

2. **Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For thy gospel's joyful sound;** May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion, In our hearts and lives abound! May thy presence, May thy presence With us ev-er-more be found!

3. **Then, whene'er the signal's given, Us from earth to call a-way,** May we ev-er, May we ev-er Reign with Christ in endless day! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

With tenderness and feeling.

**OSGOOD.** 8s, 7s & 4.

Arranged from RITTER.

1. **Hear, O sinner! mercy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls,** Bids you haste to seek the Sa-vior, Ere the hand of jus-tice falls;

2. **Haste! O sinner! to the Sa-vior, Seek his mer-cy while you may,** Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a-way; Haste, O sinner, Haste, O sinner! You must perish—if you stay, You must per-ish—if you stay.
HARWELL. 8s, 7s & 7.
(Or 8s & 7s Double.)

If this tune is used as an 8s & 7s, the small notes in the last measure of the first staff are to be sung.

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise above;
   Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices: Jesus reigns the God of love;
   See, he sits on yonder throne: Jesus rules the world alone. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Jesus, hail whose glory brightens all above, and gives it worth;
   Lord of life, thy smile enlivens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth;
   When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love divine.

3. King of glory, reign for ever, Thine an ever-lasting crown;
   Nothing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou hast made thine own;
   Happy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4. Savior, hasten thine appearing! Bring, oh bring the glorious day;
   When, the awful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away;
   Then with golden harps, we'll sing,"Glory, glory to our King." Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

MODERATO.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land;
   I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
   Let the fiery, cloud-ly pillar, Lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

PLITZ. 8s, 7s & 4.

dim.
OLIPHANT.  8s, 7s & 4.

1. Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Go—proclaim among the nations, Joyful news of heavenly birth: Bear the tidings—Bear the tidings—Tidings of the Savior's worth, Tidings of the Savior's worth. to the slave: Blessed freedom!—Blessed freedom!—Freedom Zion's children have, Freedom Zion's children have. appear your friend: He is with you—He is with you—He will guide you to the end, He will guide you to the end.

2. Of his gospel not ashamed—Tis the power of God to save; Go where Christ was never named, Publish freedom to the nations, Joyful news of liberty: Bear the tidings—Bear the tidings—Tidings of the Savior's worth, Tidings of the Savior's worth.

3. When exposed to fearful dangers, Jesus will his own defend; Borne afar midst foes and strangers, Jesus will appear your friend: He is with you—He is with you—He will guide you to the end, He will guide you to the end.

Allegro.
1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty! O'er thee I sing; Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.

2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.

3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of liberty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light, Pro - teet us by thy might, Great God, our King!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

(GIARDINI)

1. Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo - rious; O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days.

SERUG. 6s & 4s.

1. Praise ye Je - ho - va's name, Praise thro' his courts proclain, Rise and a - dore: High o'er the heavens a - bove Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power.

2. Now let the trum - pet raise Sounds of tri - omphant praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.

3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vi - tal breath bestows; Let every breath that flows His no - blest fame dis - close, Praise ye the Lord.
DORT. 6s & 4s. [PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.]

1. God bless our native land, Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul'-er of wind and wave! Do thou our country save, By thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise, To God above the skies; On him we wait: Thou who hast heard each sigh Watching each weeping eye, Be thou for-ev-er nigh: God save the State.

3. Bless thou our native land, Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul'-er of wind and wave! Do thou our country save, By thy great might.

HYMN. The Lord is great.

1. The Lord is great! Ye hosts of heaven, adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho-ly songs re-joice a-loud be-fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.

2. The Lord is great! his ma-jes-ty how glo-rious! Re-sound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made victorious, He rules and reigns for-ev-er-more.

3. The Lord is great! his mer-cy how a-bound-ing! Ye an-gels, strike your golden chords! Oh praise our God! with voice and harp resounding; The King of kings, and Lord of Lords.
MISSIONARY HYMN.  7s & 6s.

Moderato.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv-er, From many a palmy plain,

2. What tho' the spi- cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though ev'ry prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile! In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown,

3. Shall we whose souls are light-ed By wisdom from on high, Shall we to man be-night-ed The lamp of life de- ny?—Sal-va-tion! oh, sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim,

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry; And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na-ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain,

ZUAR.  7s & 6s.

Allegro.

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and val-ley, ringing With

2. Then from the craggy moun-tains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and foun-tains Shall
HYMN. Sing Hallelujah.

1 Sing hallelujah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice;
   Exalt our God with one accord, And in his name rejoice;
   Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
   Till in the realms of endless light, Your praises shall unite.

2 There we to all eternity Shall join the angelic lays,
   And sing in perfect harmony To God our Savior's praise;
   He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God;
   For us, for us the Lamb was slain. Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And him who once was slain, A again to earth descended, In righteousness to reign.

Hymn: Sing Hallelujah!
EVARTS. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river, From every prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile?— In vain, with lavish kindness, The

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—Though Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river, From every prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile?— In vain, with lavish kindness, The

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high—Shall we to man be-night-ed The lamp of life do - ny?— Sal - vation!—oh, sal - vation! The

4. Wait, wait, ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters roll, Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature, The

ZIRA. 7s & 6s.

Moderato Affectuoso.

1. Roll on, thou mighty ocean, And, as thy billows flow, Bear messengers of mercy, joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learnt Messiah's name,

2. O thou e -ternal Ruler; Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the ocean,

many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain, gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator, Returns in bliss to reign.
To every land below. Arise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the destined shore; That man may sit in darkness And death's black shade no more.

Protect them from all harm; Thy presence e'er be with them, Wher-ever they may be, Tho' far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.

HYMN. There is an hour of peaceful rest.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven; When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heaven.

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, The heart no longer riven; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

4. There fragrant flowers, immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb Appears the dawn of heaven.
AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

{ Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; }
{ Rise from tran-si-to-ry things, To heaven thy na-tive place. }

Sun, and moon, and stars de-cay, Time shall soon this earth re-move;

By sing-ing the small notes in this mea-sure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, 8, same as Zalmonah.

RICHMOND. 7s & 6s.

Rise, my soul, and haste a-way, To seats prepared a-bove.

To the hills, I lift my eyes, The ev-er-last-ing hills;

Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the spir-it feels:
Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask, is given; God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.

ZOPHIM. 7s & 6s.

Praise the Lord, who reigns above, And keeps his courts below;
Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show.
Praise him for his noble deeds, Praise him for his matchless power;
Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven adore.

By omitting the tie in the sixth measure the metre will be 7s, 6s, & 8, same as Zalmonah.

Praise the Lord, in ev'ry breath, Let all things praise the Lord.
1. Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds!
   How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds.

2. His word he sends forth From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard:
   The rebel is charmed; The foe is disarmed; No day like this day has appeared.

3. To Jesus alone, Who sits on the throne, Salvation and glory belong;
   All hail blessed name, Forever the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song!
Praise him for his noble deeds; Praise him for his matchless power; Him from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven adore.

Praise him, every tuneful string: All the reach of heavenly art, All the power of music bring, The music of the heart.

Hallowed be his name beneath, As in heaven on earth adored; Praise the Lord in every breath, Let all things praise the Lord.

ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8s.

1. Jesus, let thy pitying eye Call back a wandering sheep; False to thee, like Peter, I Would fain, like Peter, weep. Let me be by grace restored; On me be all long-suffering shown;
   Turn and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.

2. Saviour, Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart, Give me, thro' thy dying love, The humble contrite heart. Give what I have long implored, A portion of thy grief unknown.
   Turn and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.
1. Thou Shepherd of Is-ra-el and mine, The joy and de-sire of my heart, I For close-er com-munion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art; The pasture I lan-guish to find, Where all who their She-pherd obey, Are

2. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on-ly I cov-er to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast; 'Tis there I would always abide, And nev-er a moment de-part: Con-

ZIPPOR. 10s.

1. Again the day returns of ho-ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-

2. Let us de-vote this con-sac-rated day, To learn his will, and all we

3. Father of heav-en, in whom our hopes con-fide, Whose pow-er de-fends us, and whose

fed on thy bos-om re-clined, And screened from the heat of the day.

closed in the cleft of thy side, E-ter-nal-ly held in thy heart.
ho-vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be pi-e-ty—and all be peace, And all be pi-e-ty—and all be peace.

learn o-bey; So shall we hear, when fervently we raise Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise, Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise.

precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glo-ry supreme be thine, till time shall end, Glo-ry supreme be thine, till time shall end.

TIMNA. 8s.

My gracious Re-deemer I love, His praises a-loud I'll pro-claim, And join with the ar-mies a-bove To shout his a-do-ra-ble name.
NORTHFIELD.  8s.

1. The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft morn, The Lark mounts and warbles away.

2. Shall every creature round Their voices in concert unite, And I, the most favored, be found, In praising, to take less delight.

3. Awake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Savior's high praises to tell.

4. His love in my heart shed abroad, My graces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his spirit's abode, My joy, as my duty to sing.

MELTON.  10s.

1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.

2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence, on the willows long, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.
1. Hail, happy day! thou day of ho-ly rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds com- munion with his friends.

2. Let earth and all its van-i-ties be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glo- ries I de-spise, And to im-mor-tal beauties turn my eyes.

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Savior's glo- ries fix my eyes: Oh! meet my ris-ing soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the bliss-ful realms a-bove.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u-ni-ted, the an-them pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu-sic di-vine.
Moderato.

THY power and grace, THY truth and just-tice, claim Im-mor-tal hon-ors to THY sov'reign name.

Not to our names, thou only just and true,
Not to our worthless names is glo-ry due;

THY power and grace, THY truth and just-tice, claim Im-mor-tal hon-ors to THY sov'reign name.

ST. MICHAEL’S. 10s & 11s.

HANDEL.

Moderato. New arrangement by C. D. HACKETT.

Shine thro’ the earth, from heav’n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, ‘Where is your God?’

1. O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice,

Shine thro’ the earth, from heav’n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, ‘Where is your God?’

2. Let them his great name de-vout-ly a-dore;
His praise in the great assembly to sing; In their great Creator let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

In loud swelling strains his praises express, Who graciously opens his bountiful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless.

With solemnity.

The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north.

From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.
1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorning, Guide where our
2. Cold on his cra-dle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, An-gels a-dore him in slum-ber reclining; Ma-ker, and
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-votion, O-dors of E-dom, and offer-ings di-vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion; Vainly with gifts would his fa-vors se-cure! Rich-er by far is the heart's a-do-ra-tion, Dear-er to

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What-ev-er we want he will kind-ly pro-vide;

God are the prayers of the poor.
To sheep of his pasture his mercies abound, His care and protection, His care and protection, His care and protection his flock will surround.

HYMN. Haste, O sinner, now be wise.

Rather slow.

1. Haste, O sinner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Wisdom, if you still despise, Harder is it to be won.

2. Haste, and mercy now implore; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.

3. Haste, O sinner, now return; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere salvation's work is done.

4. Haste, O sinner, now be blest; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest perdition thee arrest, Ere the morrow is begun.
Andante,

1. I would not live alway: I ask not to stay, Where storm after storm rises o'er the dark way: The few bi-rid mornings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full e -

2. I would not live alway, No, welcome the tomb, Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a - rise, To hail him in triumph de -

3. Who, who would live alway, a-way from his God; A - way from yon heaven, that blissful a-bode, Where the rivers of pleasure flow e'ver the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e -

4. Where the saints of all a- ges in har-mo-ny meet, Their Sa-vior and brethren, transport-ed to greet; Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the

HYMN.  Head of the Church triumphant.

Maestoso,

1. Head of the church triumphant, We joy-ful - ly a-dore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glo-ry.

2. While in affliction's fur-nace, And passing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us higher.

3. Thou dost conduct thy peo-ple Thro' torrents of temptation; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tri - bu - la - tion.

4. Faith now beholds the glo - ry, To which thou wilt restore us, And earth despise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set before us, An earthly prize.
We lift our hearts and voices
In blest anticipati-
on, And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our sal-
avation.

We lift our hands ex-
ulting
In thine al-
mighty favor;
The love divine, that made us thine,
Shall keep us thine forever.

The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By thee, we will break thro’ them all,
And sing the song of Moses.

And if thou count us worthy,
We each as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand at God’s right hand,
To take us up to heaven.

Great God, what do I see and hear.
[Monmouth.] Martin Luther.
HYMN. No war nor battle's sound.

1. No war nor battle's sound Was heard the earth around, No hos-tile chiefs to fur-ious com-bat ran. But peace-ful was the night, In which the Prince of light,

2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor war-like armor wore, Nor haughty passions rous'd to con-test wild. In peace and love he came, And gen-tle was the reign,

3. Un-willing kings obeyed, And sheath'd the battle blade, And call'd their bloody le-gions from the field. In si-ent awe they wait, And close the warrior's gate,

4. The peaceful conqueror goes, And triumphs o'er his foes, His weapons drawn from ar-mo ries a-bove. Behold the vanquish'd sit, Sub-mis-sive at his fee.

HYMN. While with ceaseless course the sun. (Benevento) S. WEBBE.

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Many souls their race have run,

2. Spared to see a noth-er year, Let thy blessing meet us here; Come, thy dying work revive,

3. Thanks for mer-cies past receive, Par-don of our sins renew; Teach us, henceforth, how to live,
Nev-er more to meet us here. Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, they have done with all below; We a lit-tle longer wait, But how lit-tle none can know.

Bid thy drooping garden thrive; Sun of righteousness a-rise! Warm our hearts and bless our eyes; Let our pray'r thy pity move; Make this year a time of love. 

With e-ter-ni-ty in view; Bless thy word to old and young; Fill us with a Savior's love; When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee above.

BURLINGTON. 12s, 11 & 8. Words by S. F. SMITH.

1. The Prince of sal- vation in triumph is ri-ding, And glo-ry attends him a-long his bright way—The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And na-tions are own-ing his sway.

2. Ride on in thy great-ness, then con-quer-ing Savior, Let thousands of thousands sub-mit to thy reign; Acknowl-edge thy good-ness, en-trust for thy fa-vor, And fol-low thy glo-ri-ous train.

3. Then loud shall ascend from each sancti-fied na-tion, The voice of thank-giv-ing, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal- vation, In rich and me-lo-di-ous lays.
HYMN.

The voice of free grace.

1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain;
   For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain;
   For sin and pollution, for every transgression, His blood flows most

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Savior repair;
   He calls you in mercy, and can you forbear?
   Thou, your sins are increased as high as a mountain, His blood can re-

3. Now Jesus, our King, reigns triumphant glorious;
   O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than victorious;
   With shouting proclaim it, oh trust in his passion, He saves us most

4. Our Jesus, his name now proclaims all victorious,
   He reigns over all, and his kingdom is glorious;
   To Him we will join with the great congregation, And triumph, as-

5. With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore;
   With harps in our hands, we will praise Him the more;
   We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the river, And sing of sal-

   freely in streams of salvation. Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
   move them, it flows from the fountain. Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
   freely, oh precious salvation! Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
   cribbing to him our salvation! Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
   salvation forever and ever! Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
HYMN.  Thou hast gone to the grave.  [Scotland.]  DR. JOHN CLARKE.  243

1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de-plore thee; Though sorrow and darkness en-cir-cums- the tomb, The Sa-vior has passed thro' its

2. Thou art gone to the grave—we no longer de-plore thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are

3. Thou art gone to the grave—and its man-sions for-sak-ing, Per-haps thy tried spir-it in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed

4. Thou art gone to the grave—but 'twere wrong to de-plore thee, When God was thy ran-son, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and

5. Soon will re-store thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Sa-vior hath died—Where death hath no sting since the Sa-vior hath died.
Salvation! oh, the joyful sound.

Salvation! salvation! oh, the joyful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears.

Salvation! salvation! oh, the joyful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears.

Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine, To see a heavenly day.
Salvation, salvation,

Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine, To see a heavenly day.
Salvation, salvation,

Unison.
let the echo fly. The spacious earth around; While all the armies of the sky, conspire to raise the sound, conspire to raise the sound, conspire to raise the sound.

HYMN. Praise the Lord. [THANKSGIVING.] Words translated from the German, Music arranged from ROLLE.

Allegro.

1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blush-ing morning wakes the blossoms fresh with dew; Praise him when revived creation, Beams with beauties fair and new.

2. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when car-ly breezes come so fra-grant from the flowers; Praise, thou willow, by the brook side; Praise, ye birds a-mong the bowers.

3. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, and may his blessing guide us in the way of truth; Keep our feet from paths of error, Make us holy in our youth.

4. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven; Angels, sing your sweetest lays, All things utter forth his glory; Sound aloud Jehovah's praise.
HYMN. When as returns this solemn day.

1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad?

2. From marble domes and gilded spires Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The costly sacrifice?

HYMN.

‘Midst sorrow and care.’

(The True Friend.)

1. Midst sorrow and care There's one that is near, And ever delights to relieve us.

2. 'Tis Jesus our friend, On whom we depend, For life and for all its rich blessings.

3. When trouble as sails, His love never fails, He meets us with sweet consolation.

4. His bounties are free, He hears every plea, And welcomes the cry of the needy.

5. Best mansions above, Prepared by his love, Are waiting at last to receive us.

Salvation to our God.

Rev. 7. 10-13.

Blessing, and glory, and

Wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God, be unto our God, be unto our God, for ever and ever.


Adagio.
HYMN. The House of God.

Poetry by J. F. WARNER. Music arranged from
The "Chapel" by CONRADIN KREUTZER.

1. O sacred place where God has fixed his seat, Where saints to pay their vows devoutly meet! Where saints to pay their vows devoutly meet! What hallowed thoughts thy towering walls surround, What

2. 'Tis here creation's King proclaims his law: 'Tis here his people bow with reverent awe: 'Tis here is heard the cheering gospel's voice, 'Tis

3. Within this sacred house of prayer and praise, Devotion's songs, the tribes of Zion raise: 'Tis here that hope points up to endless day, Where

Solo.

Chorus.

Solo.

Solo.

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Solo.
HYMN. If human kindness meets return.

1. If human kindness meets return, And owns the grateful tie, If tender tho' ts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh. 2. Oh! shall not warmer accents
tell The gratitude we owe To him who died, our fears to quell, And save from death and wo! 3. While yet in anguish he surveyed Those pangs he would not
flee, What love his latest words displayed, "Meet and re-member me!" "Meet and re-member me!" 4. Re-member thee! thy death, thy
shame, Our sinful hearts to share, O memory! leave no other name, But his... recorded there!
SANCTUS.

Allegro Maestoso.

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glory: Heaven and earth are full, are

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glory: Heaven and earth are full, are

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glory: Heaven and earth are full, are

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glory: Heaven and earth are full, are

Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glory: Heaven and earth are full, are

Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.
And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.

Ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.
ANTHEM. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. (Chanting Style.) Psalm 34.

**Allegro Moderato. SEMI-CHRUS.**

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, And established it upon the floods.

**Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus. Tempo Primo.**

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who

**Solo, or Semi Chorus.**

ou the floods. 2. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?
5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his salvation. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his salvation. 6. This is the generation of them that seek him, That
seek thy face, O God of Jacob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up ye ever-lasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in,

King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glory? Who is this King of glory? The LORD, the

King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in.

King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glory? Who is this King of glory? The LORD, the

* This may be sung as a separate piece.
LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye everlastmg doors, And the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in. 10. Who is the King of glory?

Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

lastmg doors, And the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glory, He is the King of glory,
The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glory, He is the King of glory,
The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glory, He is the King of glory,

Who is the King of glory, The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glory, He is the King of glory,

He is the King, the King of glory, He is the King, the King of glory, the King of glory,

He is the King, the King of glory, He is the King, the King of glory, the King of glory,

He is the King, the King of glory, He is the King, the King of glory, the King of glory.
REZIN. L. M. (Double.)

1. How pleasant, how divinely fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With longing desire my spirit faints, To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

3. Blest are the saints who sit on high, Around thy throne above the sky; Thy brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.

5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion's gate: God is their strength, and thro' the road They lean upon their helper, God.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

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

6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heaven at length; Till all before thy face appear, And join in nobler worship there.
Rather slow and in exact time.

1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, In ev'ry star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Round all the earth and never stand: So when thy truth began its race, It touch'd and glanced on every land.

5. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light, Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days, thy pow'r confess; But that blest volume thou hast writ, Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run; 'Till Christ has all the nations blest, Which see the light, or feel the sun.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view, In souls renewed and sins forgiven: Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make thy word my guide to heaven.
ANTHEM. Sing unto God.  

Maestoso.

Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name.

Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name.

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Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name, Sing unto God, exalt his name.
he is good, and his mercy is o-ver all. Sing un-to God, ex-alt his name, exalt his name, for he is good, and his mercy is o-ver all, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-
he is good, and his mercy is o-ver all. Sing un-to God, ex-alt his name, exalt his name, for he is good, and his mercy is o-ver all, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-
he is good, and his mercy is o-ver all. Sing un-to God, ex-alt his name, ex-alt his name, for he is good, and his mercy is o-ver all, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-

Choral. This Choral may be used as a common Psalm Tune, etc., separate from the Anthem.

1. Grate-ful hon-ors let us sing, High our voi-ces let us raise; God's of all the good, the spring, Well his grace demands our praise.

2. Praise to him who sent his Son, Ages past for sin to bleed, Heav'n's high glory thus we've won, Thus from chains of ill we're freed.

--- End of Document ---
ANTHEM. Glory to God on high. (CHRISTMAS.)

Maestoso.

Glory, glory, glory to God, to God on high; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men,

cres.

to God on high,
to God on high,
on earth be peace, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, glory, glory,

glory to God . . . . . glory to God . . . . .
on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, glory, glory,

to God on high,
to God on high,
on earth be peace, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, glory, glory,

glory to God . . . . . glory to God . . . . .

Adapted to English words, and arranged for this work.

F. SILCHER.
With thankful songs we meet thee, Thou Savior sent from God;
greet thee, And shout thy fame abroad.
O may we come before thee With incense pure and sweet, Devoutly to adore thee, And worship at thy feet.
ANTHEM. Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord.

THOS. ATWOOD
Hymn

Father, how wide thy glories shine.

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

Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousand thro' the skies.
Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power, Their motions speak thy will; And on the wings of every hour, We read thy patience still.

But when we view thy strange design To save rebellious worms, Where vengeance and compassion join In their divinest forms; Here the whole Deity is known, Nor dares a creature guess

Andante. Soli.
Which of the glories brightest shone, The justice or the grace.

Now, the full glories of the Lamb adorn the heavenly plains; Bright seraphs learn

Which of the glories brightest shone, The justice or the grace.

Now, the full glories of the Lamb adorn the heavenly plains; Bright seraphs learn

Which of the glories brightest shone, The justice or the grace.

Now, the full glories of the Lamb adorn the heavenly plains; Bright seraphs learn

Which of the glories brightest shone, The justice or the grace.

Now, the full glories of the Lamb adorn the heavenly plains; Bright seraphs learn

manuel's name, And try their choicest strains. Oh! may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

manuel's name, And try their choicest strains. Oh! may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

manuel's name, And try their choicest strains. Oh! may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

manuel's name, And try their choicest strains. Oh! may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.
Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, peace, on earth, good will, good will

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, peace, on earth, good will

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth,

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, peace, peace on earth, good will...

... to men, good will ... to men, good will ... to men, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the

... to men, good will, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the

... to men, good will, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the
good will, good will ... to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the

good will, good will ... to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the

to men, good will ... to men, good will, to men, good will to men. Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the
And on earth peace, peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men, good will, good will, good will, good will, good will, good will.
FIRST TENOR. Slow.

How holy, how holy, how holy is this place—How holy, how holy, how holy is this place.

SECOND TENOR. This part may be sung by those who usually sing Base.

How holy, how holy, how holy is this place—How holy, how holy, how holy is this place.

BASE.

How holy, how holy, how holy is this place—How holy, how holy, how holy is this place.

TENOR. Andante.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine abode.

ALTO.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine abode.

TREBLE.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode.

BASE.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine abode.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine abode.
bode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory, thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, where thy glory dwell-eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, and
place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwell-eth, the

Adagio.

temple where thy glory dwell-eth, dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, A-men.
temple where thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, A-men.
temple where thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, A-men.
temple where thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, thy glory dwell-eth, A-men.
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be established in the top of the mountains, And be exalted above the hills, And all people shall flow unto it.

Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, And many nations shall come, and say; Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, And be exalted above the hills.
Lord, come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk in his ways.
For the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. For the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. For the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk in his paths: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk in his paths: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk in his paths: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk in his paths: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk in his paths:
**HYMN.** Jerusalem! my glorious home.

*Chorus.*

In joy . . . and peace, in thee.

*Chorus.*

Oh, when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregation?
Blest seats! Chorus.

Chorus.

Blest seats! Chorus.

Chorus.

Chorus.

tho' rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, to you, to you. Je-rus-a-lem! Je-rus-a-lem!
Solo.

Name ever dear to me!

Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dismay? I've Canaan's

Name ever dear to me!

Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dismay? I've Canaan's

Chorus.

goodly land... in view. And realms of endless day. Jerusalem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for

Chorus.

Do not hurry the time.

Ritard a little.

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for

Chorus.

goodly land... in view. And realms of endless day. Jerusalem! my glorious home! my soul still pants for
When I thy joys shall see,
Then shall my labors have an end,
Thy joys shall see,
Then shall my labors have an end,
Thy joys shall see,
Then shall my labors have an end.
MOTETT. The Sabbath.

Words translated from the German, and must be arranged from H. G. NAGEL, for this work.

Moderato.

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, Thou day of the Lord, thou day of the Lord! welcome, welcome, O

Hymn.

Welcome, welcome, thou day of the Lord! 1. While this day its light is shedding, Worldly thoughts and cares forbidding, Let us give our souls ... to

welcome, welcome, thou day of the Lord! 2. God above, we bow before thee, Humbly will we now adore thee, Glad we'll hasten to Zion's

welcome, welcome, thou day of the Lord! 3. Hail thou place of light and glory, Where resounds salvation's story, Fraught with peace to ruined

welcome, welcome, thou day of the Lord!

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, Thou day of the Lord, thou day of the Lord! welcome, welcome, O
Let us now, in supplication, Look to him whose great salvation, All the world has freely blest! Welcome, welcome, Thou

Glad we'll join those holy praises, Zion's temple ever raises High to thee, so good and great: Welcome, welcome, Thou

Oh! how soon earth's night retreats, Oh! how soon sweet hope we greeted, When thy word its course begun! Welcome, welcome, thou,

Glad we'll join those holy praises, Zion's temple ever raises High to thee, so good and great: Welcome, welcome, Thou

Oh! how soon earth's night retreats, Oh! how soon sweet hope we greeted, When thy word its course begun! Welcome, welcome, thou,

Welcome, welcome, Thou day of the Lord! Welcome, welcome, welcome, Thou day of the Lord, Thou day of the Lord, Welcome, welcome, welcome, Thou day of the Lord, Thou day of the Lord!
Holy is the Lord.

The time should be kept steady and without change throughout this piece.

Maestoso.

Holy! Holy! Holy is the Lord! Holy! Holy is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory—Heaven and earth are full of his glory.

Holy! Holy! Holy is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory—Heaven and earth are full of his glory.

Holy! Holy! Holy is the Lord! Holy! Holy is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory—Heaven and earth are full of his glory.

NOTE. If the Alto is weak, the Tenor may sing the small notes in this passage.

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest!

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest!

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Blesséd is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Blesséd is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest!
'sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Hosannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah,
MOTETT. O look to Golgotha.

Words translated, and Music arranged from F. Slichert, for this Work.

O look to Golgotha! O look to Golgotha! Behold the Savior dies, in agony and blood, in

O look to Golgotha! O look to Golgotha! Behold the Savior dies, the Savior dies, in agony and blood, in

O look to Golgotha! O look to Golgotha! Behold the Savior dies,

Be hold the Savior dies, in agony and blood, in

agony and blood; He bows beneath the sins... of men; He bows beneath the sins of men, beneath the sins of

agony and blood; He bows beneath the sins of men; He bows beneath the sins of men, beneath the sins of
sins of men, the sins of men; O look to Golgotha! O look to Golgotha! Be hold the Savior dies,

sins of men, the sins of men; O look to Golgotha! O look to Golgotha! Be hold the Savior dies.

ev'n angels weep, ev'n angels weep, The world's redeemer dies! The world's redeemer dies! The

sighs in grief, He sighs in grief; ev'n angels weep, ev'n angels weep, The world's redeemer dies! The world's redeemer dies! The

The world's redeemer dies! The world's redeemer dies! The
O Lamb of God we bless thee, For such humiliation.
Our humble thanks address thee, And sing thy great salvation.
Thou'st made thyself an offering,
To save vile man from suffering.
O Christ my Lord, I'll bow before thee, And ever will I glad adore thee.
HYMN. Watchman! tell us of the night.

1. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.
2. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, High'er yet that star ascends.
3. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Watchman! will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home.

Trav'-ler! yes, it brings the day— Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav'-ler! ages are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus.

Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day... Promised day of Is-ra-el, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav'-ler! ages are its own... See, it bursts o'er all the earth, See it bursts o'er all... the earth.
Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of Peace... Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God... is come!
Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create and destroy,
He can create and destroy, He can destroy.

His sovereign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and
he de-stroy, He can create and he de-stroy, he de-stroy.

2. His sovereign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and
he de-stroy, He can create and he de-stroy, he de-stroy.

Andantino. Soli.
formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again.

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again.

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again.

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again.

**Andante. Soli. Added for the 3d stanza.**

3. We are his people— we... his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty

3. We are his people— we... his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty

3. We are his people— we... his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty

3. We are his people— 37 we... his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty
Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voices raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Unison.
Wide, wide, as the world is thy command,
Vast, as eternity, thy love,
Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move.
MOTETT.  Song of praise in the night.

In the night, our hearts requite the Lord.
In the night, our hearts requite the Lord.
In the night, our hearts requite the Lord.
In the night, our hearts requite the Lord.
In the night, our hearts requite the Lord.

Let our hearts requite the Lord.
Let our hearts requite the Lord.
Let our hearts requite the Lord.
Let our hearts requite the Lord.
Let our hearts requite the Lord.

For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth surround-ing.
For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth surround-ing.
For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth surround-ing.
For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth surround-ing.
For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth surround-ing.

His stars light af-
His stars light af-
His stars light af-
His stars light af-
His stars light af-
HYMN. Praise ye Jehovah.

1. Praise ye Jehovah! In loud pealing songs come before... him:
   Great is his mercy, With hearts of thanksgiving adore him;
   Firm is his word, Free-ly his grace is conferred; Humbly for pardon implore him.

2. Praise ye Jehovah, His word like the beams of the morning,
   Shines on our pathway With precept, and counsel, and warning;
   Holy its light, Guiding to regions where night Never again is returning.

3. Praise him all nations, 'Tis he that hath crown'd you with blessing;
   O come before him, Your sin-ful transgressions confessing;
   Worship the Lord; Bow to the claims of his word, Songs to his glory addressing.

4. Angels rejoicing, Unite in the shout of salvation;
   Daily and nightly, They sing to the God of creation;
   Worthy to reign, Keep-er and Sa-avior of men, O'er every kingdom and nation.
HYMN. Heavenly dwelling

1. Heavenly dwelling! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallowed peace! There are blessings without measure, Every sorrow there shall cease.

2. Heavenly dwelling! may we meet thee, May we join thy happy throng: Then our voices loud shall greet thee, Then we'll sing thy rapturous song.

Heavenly dwelling! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling.
1. High o'er the heavens, supreme, a - lone, Th'e-tar-nal Lord pre-pares his throne; O'er all his king-dom he'll ex-tend, Be-yond a

2. Bless ye the Lord, his glo-ries tell, Ye an-gels, who in might . . . . ex-cel, Who do his

3. Bless ye the Lord, proclaim his state Ye heavenly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to per-form his acts of might, His plea-sure

4. Bless ye the Lord, his works a-round! Cre-a-tion, with his praise re-sound! My soul the
will, who hear his voice, And in his high commands re-joice, And in his high commands re-joice.

general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs divine.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. (BREVIS.)

Psalm 117.
For his merciful kindness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord endureth forever, Praise ye the Lord.
HYMN. The heavenly way.

Words translated from the German, Music arranged for this work from H. G. MAGI$B$.

1. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day awaits our way, Here on earth as strangers dwelling, Joys we seek beyond decay, Where pure songs to God are swelling, Heav'n's high glory ever telling. Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day, creasing, While we wait our soul's releaseing, Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day,

2. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day awaits our way, Hope bestows her smiles unceasing, Sweet her beams around us play, While our earthly life's decreasing, Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day, ne'er! Light shall rise and shine forever: Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home: Heavenly day,
Heavenly day a-waits our way,
Heavenly day a-waits our way, Heavenly day a-waits our way, a-waits our way.
Heavenly day a-waits our way,
Heavenly day a-waits our way, a-waits our way, Heavenly day a-waits our way, a-waits our way.
Heavenly day a-waits our way,
Heavenly day a-waits our way, a-waits our way, Heavenly day a-waits our way, Heavenly day a-waits our way.

EVENING HYMN. 8, 3s & 6.

1. Ere I sleep, for every favor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sav-iour.
2. Leave me not, but ever love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re-move me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow-er, Safely keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow-er.
4. And, whene'er in death I slumber, Let me rise With the wise, Count-ed in their num-ber.
ANTHEM. O Sing to Jehovah. Music arranged from the German, and adapted to English words for this work.

O sing to Jehovah, and magnify his name, Ascribe salvation unto our God, O sing to Jehovah, and

Andante Maestoso.

O sing to Jehovah, and magnify his name, Ascribe salvation unto our God, O sing to Jehovah, and

Allegretto.

O sing to Jehovah, and magnify his name, Ascribe salvation unto our God, O sing to Jehovah, and

mag-ni fy his name, As-cri be sal va tion un to our God, A- men, A- men.

mag-ni fy his name, As-cri be sal va tion un to our God, A- men, A- men.

mag-ni fy his name, As-cri be sal va tion un to our God, A- men, A- men.
God is our Savior and King, our Savior and King,
God is our Savior and King, our Savior and King,
Give him praise and glory and honor, praise and glory and honor, glory and honor, glory and honor,
for ever, ever more, God is our Savior and King, our Savior and King, our Savior and King, our Savior and

King, our Savior and King, Amen, Amen.

King, our Savior and King, Amen, Amen.

King, our Savior and King, Amen, Amen.
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heav'n; Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav'n: Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever, Amen.

In some parts of Germany the Lord's Prayer is chanted by the Lutheran Priests at the altar, to music moving (as do the lamentations of the Catholic Church) only by a few small and easy intervals, all most always within the range of one to four of the scale, and producing a peculiarly devout, child-like and suppliant expression. The music here set to the same words, is in the spirit and style of the German, and from the words "For thine is the kingdom" to the end it is almost exactly the same as was heard under the circumstances above mentioned.
Exalt the Lord our God.

Andante Maestoso.

Chorus.
Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord; Holy Lord God of Sabaoth!

Exalt the Lord our God, for He is holy,

O worship the Lord, for He is holy, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord; Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth! Exalt him and glorify him evermore, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord.
Wtp

Andante. Chorus,

The Lord is in his holy temple.

Habakkuk 2:20.

Solo.

The Lord is in his holy temple, The Lord is in his holy temple, Let all the earth keep silence,

Solo.

The Lord is in his holy temple, The Lord is in his holy temple, Let all the earth keep silence,

Solo.

The Lord is in his holy temple, The Lord is in his holy temple, Let all the earth keep silence,

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.

Solo.

Let all the earth keep silence, silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him, keep silence before him.
I will arise, I will arise, and go to my Father, and will say unto him, "Father, Father! I have sinned, have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

He leads my weary, wandering feet, Where sweetest pastures grow; Where gentle gales my steps shall greet, And peaceful rivers flow.
HYMN. "Hark! the voice of love and mercy."

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy Sounds aloud from Calvary! See! it rends the rocks a-sunder, Shakes the

pleasure Do these charming words afford! Heavenly blessings without measure, Flow to

earth, and vails the sky! "It is finished! It is finished!" Hear the dying Savior cry!

us thro' Christ our Lord! "It is finished! It is finished!" Saints the dying words record! 2. "It is finished!" oh, what
3. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme: All on earth and heaven uniting Join to praise Immanuel's name:

3. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme: All on earth and heaven uniting Join to praise Immanuel's name:

3. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme: All on earth and heaven uniting Join to praise Immanuel's name:

Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, ... to the bleeding, the bleeding Lamb.

Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, to the Lamb, ... to the bleeding, the bleeding Lamb.

Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, Glory to the bleeding Lamb, ... to the bleeding, the bleeding Lamb.

Glory to the bleeding Lamb, Glory to the Lamb, ...
HYMN.  O God of strength.

1. O God of strength, whose mighty hand Has caused the earth and heavens to stand, I love and I adore thee! I see thy power in all around, And love thy praises to resound, While bowing low before thee. Holy, Mighty,

2. To me, great God, thy grace impart, Renew and sanctify my heart, And keep my feet from falling: From days of youth to days of age Make clear to me that holy page Where truth to heaven is calling, Keep me Be my leader, Near thee My defender, Till in glory Endless praises I shall give thee.
ANTHEM. Great is the Lord our God.

Composed by FRED. SILCHER.

First Tenor. Andante Maestoso.

Great is the Lord, our God! And great his pow'r! Great is the Lord, our God! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Second Tenor.

Great is the Lord, our God! And great his pow'r! Great is the Lord, our God! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Allegretto. Tenor.

The great is the Lord, our God! And great his pow'r! Great is the Lord, our God! Hal-le-lu-jah!

The Alto.

Great is the Lord, our God! And great his pow'r! Great is the Lord, our God! Hal-le-lu-jah!

The Treble.

Great is the Lord, our God! And great his pow'r! Great is the Lord, our God! Hal-le-lu-jah!

The Base.

Great is the Lord, our God! And great his pow'r! Great is the Lord, our God! Hal-le-lu-jah!

The Base.

Lord hath done great things for us, The Lord hath done great things for us, hath done great things for us, Where-

Lord hath done great things for us, The Lord hath done great things for us, hath done great things for us, Where-

Lord hath done great things for us, The Lord hath done great things for us, hath done great things for us, Where-

Lord hath done great things for us, The Lord hath done great things for us, hath done great things for us, Where-
Whereof we are glad, The Lord hath done great things for us, great things for us, whereof we are glad.
HYMN. Oft as the Bell.

1. Oft as the bell with solemn toll, Speaks the departure of a soul, Let each one ask himself, "Am I prepared, should I be called to die?"

2. Soon leaving all I love below, To God's tribunal I must go; Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate, And fix my ever-lasting state.

3. But when the solemn bell I hear, If saved from guilt, I need not fear; Nor would the thought distressing be, "Perhaps it next may toll for me."

4. Rather my spirit would rejoice, Longing to hear thy gracious voice; Glad when it bids me earth resign, Secure of heaven, if thou art mine.
Blessed is the man, Blessed is the man who walk-eth not in the counsel of th’un-godly, Blessed is the man, Blessed is the man who walk-eth not in the counsel of th’un-godly, Blessed is the man who standeth not in the way of sinners. Blessed is the man who sitteth not in the seat of the scornful.
Blessed, Blessed is the man who loves the law of the Lord, the man who loves the law of the Lord, who day
and night, who day and night, who day and night meditates therein, who day and night, who
night, who day and night, who day and night meditates therein, who day and night, who
night, who day and night, who day and night meditates therein, who day and night, who
night, who day and night, who day and night meditates therein, who day and night, who
night, who day and night, who day and night meditates therein, who day and night, who
For he shall thrive, For he shall thrive like a tree by the river that beareth fruit, beareth fruit in
he shall thrive like a tree by the river that beareth fruit, beareth fruit in
ear-ly time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall ne-ver fade, and all his deeds, all his deeds shall pros-per.

ear-ly time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall ne-ver fade, and all his deeds, all his deeds shall pros-per. For

ear-ly time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall ne-ver fade, and all his deeds, all his deeds shall pros-per. For

shall thrive, For he shall thrive, shall thrive like a tree, like a tree by the riv-er, that beareth fruit,

he shall thrive, For he shall thrive, thrive, thrive like a tree by the riv-er, that beareth fruit,

he shall thrive, For he shall thrive, shall thrive like a tree, like a tree by the riv-er, that beareth fruit,
beareth fruit in early time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall never fade, And all his deeds, all his deeds shall
beareth fruit in early time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall never fade, And all his deeds shall
beareth fruit in early time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall never fade, And all his deeds shall
beareth fruit in early time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall never fade, And all his deeds shall
beareth fruit in early time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall never fade, And all his deeds shall
beareth fruit in early time. Whose leaf, whose leaf shall never fade, And all his deeds shall
Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!
1. He reigns supreme in his holy might, His mercies firm shall e'er endure while

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!
2. For he's a shield from the tempest's rage, He guards our way, he keeps our feet, from

Hope in the Lord, O hope in the Lord!
3. O rest your cause on his holy arm, His watchful eye, his mighty power will

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!
4. Day succeeds to night! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord. Whatever be my earthly lot, I'll

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!
5. Youth to hoary age; Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord. Whatever be my earthly lot, I'll

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!
6. Save from every harm! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord. Whatever be my earthly lot, I'll

Hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, . . . O Hope in the Lord. Whatever be my earthly lot, I'll
trust his name for ev-er, Glad hope shall fail me, never.
Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

With solemnity.

HYMN. Lo, God is here!

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with-in us feel his power, And si-lent bow be-fore his face!

2. Lo, God is here! him day and night United choirs of angels sing: To him, enthroned a bove all height, Let saints their humble worship bring.

3. Lord God of hosts! oh may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill: Still may we stand be-fore thy face, Still hear and do thy sovereign will.
HYMN. Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

With pitying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh amazing love! He ran to our relief, He ran to our relief.
Down from the shining seats above, from the shining seats above, With joy-ful haste, with joy-ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And
Allegro.

all . . . . . harmonious human tongues The Savior's praises speak.

Angels assist, assist our mighty joys, Strike all your

harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold.

But when you raise your highest notes, His
HYMN. There is a fountain filled with blood.

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

3. Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, and sin no more.

4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.

5. And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save.
COLLECT. Lord of all power and might.

WILLIAM MASON.
Chorus.

**Solo.**

**Chorus.**

**Solo.**

**Chorus.**

Keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. 95.

1. O come let us sing unto the Lord;
   Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
   And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great God;
   And a great King above all gods.

4. In his hands are all the corners of the earth;
   And the strength of the hills is his also.

5. The sea is his and he made it;
   And his hands prepared the dry land.

6. O come let us worship and fall down;
   And kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7. For he is the Lord our God;
   And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
   Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

9. For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth;
   And with righteousness to judge the world and the people with his truth.

10. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
    And to the Holy Ghost;

11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
    World without end. Amen.
No. 5. DOUBLE CHANT.

JUBILATE DEO. Ps. 100.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; 
   Serve the Lord with gladness,
   And come before his presence with a song.

2. Be sure that the Lord he is God; 
   It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves,
   We are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, 
   And into his courts with praise;
   Be thankful unto him and speak good of his name.

4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; 
   And his truth endureth from generation to generation.

5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: 
   And to the Holy Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, 
   World without end. Amen, Amen.

No. 7. SINGLE CHANT. Dr. Croft.

No. 8. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 9. SINGLE CHANT. Wm. Tucker.

No. 6. SINGLE CHANT. Purcell.

1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel;
   For he hath visited and redeemed his people.

2. And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us.

3. As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets,
   Which have been since the world began.

4. That we should be saved from our enemies,
   And from the hand of all that hate us.

5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
   And to the Holy Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
No. 15. DOUBLE CHANT.

CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 93.

1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; For he hath done marvellous things.
2. With his own right hand and with his holy arm; Hath he gotten him self the victory.
3. The Lord declared his salvation; His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, And all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; Sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6. Praise the Lord upon the harp; Sing to the Lord with a psalm of thanks giving.
7. With trumpets also and cornet, (or shawms,) O show yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; The round world and they that dwell therein in.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; For he cometh to judge the earth.
10. With righteousness shall he judge the world; And the people with equity. (Gloria Patri.)

No. 16. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 17. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 18. SINGLE CHANT.

This strain may be sung by a single Base voice.

No. 19. SINGLE CHANT.

(G. M. N.)
BONUM EST CONFITERI. Ps. 92.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord;
   And to sing praises unto thy name—O most Highest.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning;
   And of thy truth in the night—season.

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute;
   Upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works;
   And I will rejoice in giving praise for the operation of thy hands.

5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
   And to the Holy Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
   World without end. Amen, Amen.
No. 24. DOUBLE CHANT. Deus Misereatur.

1. God be merciful unto us and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;
3. Let the people praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the people praise thee.
5. Let the people praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the people praise thee.

2. That thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving among all nations.
4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; And God, even our own God shall give us his blessing.

7. God shall bless us, God shall bless us, And all the ends of the world shall fear him. Amen.
DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. 67.

1. God be merciful unto us and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

2. That thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations.

3. Let the people praise thee, O God. Yea, let all the people praise thee.

4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, And govern the nations upon earth.

5. Let the people praise thee, O God; Yea, let all the people praise thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; And God, even our own God shall give us his blessing.

7. God shall bless us; And all the ends of the world shall fear him. (Gloria Patri.)
Benedic anima mea. Ps. 103.

1. Praise the Lord, O my soul;
   And all that is within me praise his holy name.

2. Praise the Lord, O my soul;
   And forget not all his benefits.

3. Who forgiveth all thy sin,
   And healeth all thine infirmities.

4. Who saveth thy life from destruction;
   And crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength;
   Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

6. O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts;
   Ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,
   In all places of his dominion.
   Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
   And to the Holy Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
   World without end.
PSALM 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handy work.
2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.
3. There is no speech nor language wherein their voice is not heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the ends of the world.
5. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
6. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it.
7. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.
8. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
9. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart.
10. The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
11. The fear of the Lord is clean, during for ever.
12. The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

PSALM 23.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still water.
3. He restoreth my soul; and leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me.
5. Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold.
Sweeter also than honey, and the honeycomb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me.
Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the transgression.
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

A-men.
PSALM 121.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, A
   From whence cometh my help.

2. My help cometh from the Lord, A
   Which made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; A
   He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel, A
   Shall not slumber nor sleep.

5. The Lord is thy keeper; A
   The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, A
   Nor the moon by night.

7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; A
   He shall preserve thy soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, A
   And thy coming in, A
   From this time forth, and even forevermore. A—men.

THE BEATITUDES. Matt. v. 3–12.

1. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

2. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

3. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

4. Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
   For they shall be filled.

5. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

6. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

7. Blessed are the peace-makers:
   For they shall be called the children of God.

8. Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake:
   For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

9. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
   And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

10. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven;
    For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. (Coda.)

CODA. For No. 39.

CODA. For No. 40.
PSALM 148.

1. Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; Praise him in the heights.
2. Praise ye him, all his angels: Praise ye him, all his hosts.
4. Praise him, ye heaven of heavens, And ye waters that are above the heavens.
5. Let them praise the name of the Lord: For he commanded, and they were created.
6. He hath also established them forever and ever; He hath made a decree which shall not pass.
7. Praise the Lord from the earth, Ye dragons, and all — — deeps.
8. Fire and hail; snow and vapor; Stormy wind ful- filling his word.
9. Mountains, and all hills; Fruitful trees, and all — — cedars.
10. Beasts, and all cattle; Creeping things, and flying fowl.
11. Kings of the earth, and all people; Princes, and all judges of the earth.
12. Both young men and maidens; Old men and children.

13. Let them praise the name of the Lord, For his name alone is excellent.
14. His glory is above the earth and heaven, Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 122.

1. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem, Jerusalem is builded as a city that is com- pact to- gether.
3. Unto the testimony of Israel, To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
4. For there are set thrones of judgment, The thrones of the house of David.
5. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, They shall prosper that love thee.
6. Peace be within thy walls, And prosperity within thy palaces.
7. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be with thee.
8. Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.
PSALM 99.

1. The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble:
    He sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.
2. The Lord is great in Zion,
    And he is high above all people;
    Let them praise thy great and terrible name, for it is holy.
3. The king's strength also loveth judgment;
    Thou dost establish equity:
    Thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.
4. Exalt ye the Lord our God,
    And worship at his footstool;
    For he is holy.
5. Moses and Aaron among his priests,
    And Samuel among them that call upon his name,
    They called upon the Lord, and he answered them.
6. He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar:
    They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.
7. Thou answerest them, O Lord our God;
    Thou wast a God that forgavest them,
    Though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.
8. Exalt the Lord our God,
    And worship at his holy hill:
    For the Lord our God is holy.

PSALM 26.

1. Judge me, O Lord; for I have walked in mine integrity:
   I have trusted also in the Lord;
   Therefore I shall not slide.
2. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me;
   Try my reins and my heart.
3. For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes:
   And I have walk'd in thy truth.
4. I have not sat with vain persons;
   Neither will I go in with dissemblers.
5. I have hated the congregation of evil doers;
   And will not sit with the wicked.
6. I will wash my hands in innocency;
   So will I compass thine altar, O Lord.
7. That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving;
   And tell of all thy wondrous works.
8. Lord I have loved the habitation of thy house,
   And the place where thine honor dwelleth.
9. Gather not my soul with sinners;
   Nor my life with bloody men.
10. In whose hands is mischief,
    And their right hand is full of bribes.
11. But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity;
    Redeem me, and be merciful unto me.
12. My foot standeth in an even place;
    In the congregation will I bless the Lord.

A-men.
PSALM 136.

Solo. 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 2. O give thanks unto the God of gods: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 4. To him who alone doeth great wonders: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 6. To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 7. To him that made great lights: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 8. The sun to rule by day; the moon and stars to rule by night. Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 9. To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 10. And brought out Israel from among them: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 11. With a strong hand, and with an outstretched arm: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 12. To him who divided the Red sea into parts: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 13. And made Israel to pass through in the midst of it: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.


Solo. 15. To him who led his people through the wilderness: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 16. § To him who smote great kings: And gave their land for an heritage to Israel his servant: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 17. Who remembered us in our low estate: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 18. And hath redeemed us from our enemies: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 19. Who giveth food to all flesh: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.

Solo. 20. O give thanks unto the God of heaven: Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever. Amen.

No. 46. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.)

No. 47. SINGLE CHANT.

REV. IV. 8 & 11, and 5, 10 & 13.

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Hosts, mighty, Which wast, art, and is, and is to come. (Sym.)

2. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honor and power; For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created. (Sym.)

3. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, And strength; and honor, and glory, and blessing. (Sym.)

4. Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, And unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.
PSALM 145.

1. I will extol thee, my God, O King; And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
2. Every day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
3. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; And his greatness is unsearchable.
4. One generation shall praise thy works to another. And shall declare thy mighty acts.
5. I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, And of thy wondrous works.
6. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; And I will declare thy greatness.
7. They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness. And shall sing of thy righteousness.
8. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

(Hallelujah.)

9. The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; Slow to anger and of great mercy.
10. The Lord is good to all; And his tender mercies are over all his works.
11. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, And thy saints shall bless thee.
12. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom; And talk of thy power.
13. To make known to the sons of men thy mighty acts And the glorious majesty of thy kingdom.

(Hallelujah.)

14. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

(Hallelujah.)

15. The Lord upholdeth all that fall; And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.
16. The eyes of all wait upon thee; And thou givest them their meat in due season.
17. Thou openest thine hand, And satisfisest the desire of every living thing.
18. The Lord is righteous in all his ways; And holy in all his works.
19. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; To all that call upon him in truth.
20. He will fulfil the desire of them that hear him; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
21. The Lord preserveth all them that love him; But all the wicked will he destroy. (short pause.)
22. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

(Hallelujah.)
PSALM 90.

1. (Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place.
   In all generations.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth,
   Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
   Even from everlasting to ever lasting.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction;
   And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight
   Are but as yesterday when it is past,
   And as a watch in the night.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
   They are as a sleep;
   In the morning they are like grass which groweth up;
6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
   In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
7. Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
   Even according to thy fear; so is thy wrath.
8. So teach us to number our days,
   That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

PSALM 130.

1. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
2. (Lord, hear my voice; let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
3. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities,
   O Lord, who shall stand.
4. But there is forgiveness with thee,
   That thou mayest be feared.
5. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
   And in his word do I hope.
6. My soul waiteth for the Lord;
   More than they that watch for the morning.
7. Let Israel hope in the Lord;
   For with the Lord there is mercy,
   And with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.
PSALM 8.

1. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!
   Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.
2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
   Hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies;
   That thou mightest still the one my and the avenger.
3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers;
   The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
   What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
   And the son of man that thou visitest him.
4. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,
   Thou hast crowned him with glory and honor.
   Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
   Thou hast put all things under his feet.
5. All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts of the field;
   The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
   And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the sea.
6. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth. Amen.

PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness;
   According to the multitude of thy tender mercies,
   Blot out my transgressions.
2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquities,
   And cleanse me from my sin.
3. For I acknowledge my transgressions,
   And my sin is ever before me.
4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
   And done this evil in thy sight.
5. Create in me a clean heart, O God;
   And renew a right spirit with me.
6. Cast me not away from thy presence;
   And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
7. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
   And uphold me with thy free spirit.
8. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways,
   And sinners shall be converted unto thee. Amen.
Behold the Lamb of God. (JOHN I. 29.)

This passage is to be added to the Sentence for a final close.

ISAIAH LIII. 3-6.

1. He is despised and rejected of men.
2. A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.
3. And we hid as it were our faces from him.
4. He was despised, and we esteemed him not.
5. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
6. Yet he was wounded for our transgressions, and smitten for our iniquities:
7. He was bruised for our iniquities; we are healed.
8. The chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed.
9. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way.
10. And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Repeat, and close with the Sentence, "Behold the Lamb of God."

PSALM 105. 1-4.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name.
2. Make known his deeds among the people.
3. Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him.
4. Talk ye of all his wondrous works.
5. Glory ye in his holy name:
6. Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.
7. Seek the Lord and his strength;
8. Seek his face, seek his face ever more.

Coda,

Hal-le-lu-jah!
No. 60. SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 26.

Tenor & Bass.* 1. His foundation is in the holy mountains.

2. Behold, Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia:

Chorus. 3. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

4. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

Tenor & Bass. 5. I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon

To them that know me.

6. And of Zion it shall be said, this and that man was born in her.

7. And the Highest him self shall establish her.

Chorus. 9. The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people,

10. That this man was born there. Hallelujah.

11. As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there;

12. All my springs are in thee.

* The Tenor singing the Treble, or large notes on the upper staff.

No. 61. SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 27.

1. The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?

2. The Lord is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be afraid?

3. One thing have I desired of the Lord; That will I seek after;

4. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord; And to inquire in his temple,

5. And now shall mine head be lifted up

Above mine enemies, round about me.

6. Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord. Hallelujah.

7. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice.

8. Have mercy also up on me and answer me.

9. When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;

10. My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.


12. Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait, I say, on the Lord. Hallelujah.

No. 62. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 63. SINGLE CHANT.

Gregorian.
PSALM 48.

1. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised. 
   In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
2. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Zion.
3. We have thought of thy loving kindness, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth.
4. According to thy name, O God, so is thy hand full of righteousness.
5. Let Mount Zion rejoice, Let the daughters of Judah be glad, cause of judgments.
6. Walk about Zion, and go round about her:
   Tell ye the towers thereof.
7. Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces:
   That ye may tell it to the generation following.
8. For this God is our God, forever and ever;
   He will be our guide, even unto death.

PSALM 84.

1. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; 
   My heart and my flesh crieth: out for the living God.
3. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; 
   They will be still praising thee.
4. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; 
   In whose heart are the ways of them.
5. They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God.
6. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: Give ear, O God of Jacob. (Hallelujah, No. 1.)
7. Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.
8. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand; 
   I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
9. For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory:
   No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
10. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee. (Hallelujah, No. 2.) No. 1.

No. 65. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 66. SINGLE CHANT.

Hai le lu jah! Hai le lu jah! Amen.
ISAIAH LV. 6-9.
1. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, 
2. Let the wicked forsake his way, 
3. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, 
4. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, 

Neither are your ways my ways, 
So are my ways higher than your ways, 

And the unrighteous man his thoughts: 
And let him return to the Lord, 
And to our God; 
For he will abundantly pardon.

PSALM 27. 35-40.
1. I have seen the wicked in great power, 
2. Yet he passed away, 
3. Mark the perfect man, 
4. But the transgressors shall be destroyed together, 
5. But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord, 

And spreading himself like a green bay-tree.
And he was not; 
I sought him, but he could not be found.
For the end of that man is peace.
The end of the wicked shall be cut off.
He is his strength in time of trouble.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.
1. Our Father who art in heaven, 
2. Give us this day our daily bread; 
3. And lead us not into temptation; 

Hallowed be thy name: 
Thy kingdom come, 
And forgive us our trespasses, 
but do not enter into temptation, 
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
For this is the kingdom of heaven.
And the power, 
and the glory, forever. Amen.

No. 67. SINGLE CHANT. 
No. 68. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.) 
Gregorian.

No. 69. SINGLE CHANT. 
No. 70. SINGLE CHANT. 
From the Gregorian.

* This chant, from Novello's Evening Service, is sung to the "Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel," in Holy Week. It is one of the most beautiful Gregorian Chants, and is the same from which the popular tune called Hamburg was originally arranged by the editor of this work.
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1. Glory be to God on high,
   And on earth peace, goodwill to men.

2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee,
   We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.

3. O Lord God, heavenly King,
   God the Father, Almighty, thine only-begotten Son.
   (Down to 4th verse, Chant No. 71.)

9. For thou only art holy,
   Thou only art the Lord.

10. Thou only art the Holy Ghost,
    Art most high in the glory of God the Father Almighty.

No. 71. SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 118.

1st Choir. 1. See what a living stone The builders did refuse;
2d Choir. Yet God has built his church thereon. In spite of envious Jews.
1st Choir. 2. The scribe and angry priest Reject thine only Son;
2d Choir. Yet on this rock shall Zion rest, As the chief corner stone.

Chorus by the whole congregation. Tune St. Thomas, p. 146—slow and steady.

3. The work, O Lord, is thine, And wondrous in our eyes,
   This day declares it all divine, This day did Jesus rise.

1st Choir. 4. This is the glorious day, That our Re-deemer made,
2d Choir. Let us rejoice and sing, and pray, Let all the church be glad.

1st Choir. 5. Hosanna to the King Of David's royal blood;
2d Choir. Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring salvation from your God.

Chorus by the whole congregation, as before.

6. We bless thine holy word Which all this grace displays;
   And offer on thine altar, Lord, Our sacrifice of praise.
No. 73. DOUBLE CHANT.

L. M. 1. How pleasant, how delightful to sit on high, my soul finds a place within the temple of thy grace.
2. My flesh would rest in the vineyard of the Lord, and praise be a bower for my heart to cry out for the skies.
3. Blest are the saints who around thy throne are hosts, thy dwellings are; With long desire my spirits should I shine above the sky.
4. Blest are the souls who with reverence let the saints appear, and bow before the Lord; Thy brightest glories and Thy highest pleasures, and a gen-tle ray, shine on me.

C. M. With reverence let the Great God, how high thy glo-ries rise! How thy support- ing hand! Where is the power which thee that darkness and day, from east to west roll, and tremble with his power?
The northern pole and southern rest And thy judge roll, the boisterous bil- lows hear, or move. Thy word, and truth comm- round at roll- ing word. And the word of thy praise.
Thy words the raging winds control And thy judge roll, the boisterous bil- lows hear, or move. Thy word, and truth comm- round at roll- ing word. And the word of thy praise.

S. M. 1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with- me join, and aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose praises are di- vine.
2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mer-cies die.

No. 74. SINGLE CHANT.

L. M. 1. Ye mighty rulers of the land, give praise and glory to the Lord; And while before his throne ye stand, his great and power- ful acts record.
2. O render unto God above the honors which to him be-long; And in the temple of his love, let worship flow from eve- ry tongue.

C. M. 1. Ye humble souls, approach your God, with songs of sa-cred praise; For he is good, supremely good. And kind are all his ways.
2. All nature owns his guardian care; In him we live and move; But robber benefits declare, the won- ders of his love.

S. M. 1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup- plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be- side.
2. He leads me to the place, where heavenly pas- ture grows; Where living waters gently pass, and full sal-va- tion flows.
THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven:
Give us this day our daily bread:
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us:
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

No. 75. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 76. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

Tallis.

No. 77. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 78. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 79. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 80. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 81. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M., or S. M.

No. 82. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M. or S. M.

The following chants may be sung in a C. M. hymn, by dividing the 3d and 6th measures according to the small notes in the Treble, or in a S. M. by observing the tie in the first measure.
# GENERAL INDEX

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.</th>
<th>B.</th>
<th>C.</th>
<th>D.</th>
<th>E.</th>
<th>F.</th>
<th>G.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Arfa</td>
<td>Beverly</td>
<td>Claymont</td>
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<td>Colfax</td>
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<td>Crawford</td>
<td>Crawford</td>
<td>Colfax</td>
<td>Greenville</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Mathematics

- **Aithorne**: Applied Mathematics
- **Ae**: Advanced Mathematical Concepts
- **Agnor**: Algebra
- **Adiiami**: Advanced Calculus
- **Abington**: Applied Business Math
- **Ames**: Analytical Mathematics
- **Almiii**: Applied Mathematics
- **Aldon**: Advanced Linear Algebra

### Science

- **Aithorne**: Applied Physics
- **Ae**: Advanced Quantum Mechanics
- **Agnor**: Advanced Thermodynamics
- **Adiiami**: Advanced Electrical Engineering
- **Abington**: Advanced Computer Science
- **Ames**: Advanced Geophysics
- **Almiii**: Advanced Chemistry

### Other

- **Aithorne**: Applied Statistics
- **Ae**: Advanced Statistical Analysis
- **Agnor**: Advanced Data Science
- **Adiiami**: Advanced Artificial Intelligence
- **Abington**: Advanced Machine Learning
- **Ames**: Advanced Information Technology
- **Almiii**: Advanced Robotics
GENERAL INDEX.

L.
Laban 156
Lachish 155
Lade 150
Lane 55
Lanesboro 87
Lawton 77
Layfield 124
Lee 170
Leighton 178
Lenos 85
Leni 40
Lentwood 133
Leonel 172
Lenton 229
Leitchfield 136
London 159
Lo, God is here! 319
Longworth 175
Lorton 152
Loughdon 149
Lutten 143
Lyconia 71
Lyons 233
Muire 167
Maine 153
Lisclier 226
Layfield 124
Lanesboro 87
Lor 

M.
Mayfield 107
Mayville 61
Mazaroth 151
Mear 123
Medfield 52
Medford 55
Melbourne 65
Meldford 106
Melton 62
Mendel 173
Metrical Chants 345
Middleton 172
Midst sorrow 247
Migdal 53
Minal 45
Mishal 144
Missionary Hymn 222
Mond 42
Monnouth 239
Montagne 234
Moreh 132
Moriah 45
Mount Nebo 31
Lowell 299
Mount Vernon 219
Mount Zion 37
Munir 238

N.
Name 151
Naomi 69
Nashville 174
Nayton 64
Nazareth 65
Neal 73
Newbury 187

P.
Paddington 161
Pancras 161
Parah 145
Paulos 155
Ped 61
Peldon 185
Pemberton 145
Pentonville 143
Perez 149
Peters 152
Phoebah 136
Phiz 218
Plunge in a gulph 329
Portuguese Hymn 236
Praise the Lord 235
Praise ye Jehovah 233
Premier 114
Poteimas 55
Putney 215

O.
Oft as the bell 312
O God of strength 309
Old Hundred 41
Olmutz 136
Oliphant 219
Oiney 113
Omer 110
Onido 139
Onita 291
Lowell 65
Osgood 217
Otford 95
Otto 212
O sacred place 249

S.
Sale 49
Salvation! Oh, the 214
Salvation to our God 248
Savoy 183
Scotland 234
Seir 168
Selby 153
Seng 230
Shalem 49
Shawmut 150
Shelah 152
Shelton 154
Sheila 161
Shepna 137
Shepna 92
Shirland 147
Sicily 219
Silverdale 146
Sinai 99
Sing hallelujah! 223
Sisera 55
Snowfield 152
Southampton 186
St. Ann's 106
St. John's 122
St. Martin's 98
St. Michael's 234
St. Paul's 52
St. Thomas 146
Stade 113
Stephens 113
Stell 153
Stonefield 150
Stow 124
Sunbury 163

T.
Tallis 108
Tallis' Evening Hymn 44
The Lord is great 231
There is an hour 235
There is a fountain 322
The voice of free 242
Tion art gone 233
Thyatira 88
Thirler 191
Trent 233
Triumph 187
Truro 51
Tyne 162

W.
Wanstead 198
Warham 78
Warwick 138
Watcher! tell us 267
Wayland 177
Watton 108
Welby 147
Weld 213
Welldon 74
Wells 196
Welton 78
Weymouth 153
When as returns 246
With while 240
Wilbraham 62
Wilton 214
Winchester 38
Windham 74
Winter 132
Whiteland 62
Worthing 207
Wye 48

Y.
Yeakley 47

Z.
Zalmannah 299
Zebalon 189
Zerah 99
Zipper 230
Zion 214
Zira 224
Ziph either 77
Zihar 222
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>L. M.</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lawton</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boston</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marlow</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A.</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Santuary</td>
<td>163</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edinburgh</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milan</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rome</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>London</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Thomas</td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Italian Hymn</td>
<td>220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scottish</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7s. 6s. &amp; 8s</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>European</td>
<td>260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Portuguese Hymn</td>
<td>270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12s. 11s. &amp; 8s</td>
<td>280</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burlington</td>
<td>290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12s. 11s.</td>
<td>300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scotland</td>
<td>310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harmony Grove</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A.</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All-era</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. M.</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America</td>
<td>163</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6s. &amp; 4s.</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duston</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dun</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
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<td>Am</td>
<td>111</td>
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<tr>
<td>Z. &amp; Z.</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edinburgh</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>London</td>
<td>109</td>
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<td>131</td>
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<td>116</td>
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<td>America</td>
<td>163</td>
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<td>160</td>
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<td>131</td>
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<td>St. Thomas</td>
<td>116</td>
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<td>131</td>
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<td>St. Thomas</td>
<td>116</td>
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<td>203</td>
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<td>Edinburgh</td>
<td>80</td>
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<tr>
<td>London</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Thomas</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ANTHEMS, MOTETTS, SENTENCES, CHANTS, HYMNS,
yc shall seek me,
Before Jehovalrs awlul throne,

Setilence.

Psalm.

2JJ8

Ivehold ihe Lamb Kii
iJenrdic aiiima mea.

Sentence.

t^'Z
'333

How
How
How
How

3-28

If

335
320
313
330
273
262
2GS
329
270

I

And

God,

Chant.
Chant.

Beocdiclus,
Blesgcd are the poor in spirit,
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel,
nifssed is the man,

Chaftt.

Chant.
Anthem.

Bouuin est confiieri,
But ill lite last days,

Chant.
Sentence,

Chrislmas
ChriMHias,
Cant lie Domino,...

,

Chant.

Dedi'-atioji or Ordination,

Denmark,
De"» Miscreatur,..
IVus Miserealur,
Enter not into jud^ent,
Fjxall Uie Lorii our God,
Father, how wide thy glory
Gloria

Anthem.
Anthem.
Anthein.

,

,

Glory to
Glory lo
God be merciful unto us,
God he merciful unto us,
Great God, what do I see and hear,
Great is the Lord our God.
Great is the Lord,
Hark! the voice of love and mercy,
Haste, O sinner, now be wise,
Have mercy upon me
Head of the churth triumphant,

>li^

Sentt^ncc.

;>04-

Hiimn.
Chant.
Chant.

2G5
3l6
346

Mntett.

2*33

Anthem.

262

Chant.
Chant.

331

,

,

o'er the hca\'etis,.,

His foundation is in, &,c
,,
Holy! Holv! holv Lord God Almighty
Holy! Holy! holy Lord God of SabaoUi,
Holy is the Lord
Hope in the Lcrdj

v

willcxlol ihee,

I will lift up mine eyes,
Jerusalem, my glorious home,
Jubilate Deo,
Judge me, O Lord,
Lo, God is here,
Lord of all power and might
Lord, thou hast been our refuge,
Midbi sorrow and care,
No wa*- nor battle's sound,
O be joyful in the Lord,
D com?, let U3 sing unto the Lord,

Oft as the bell,
Ogive thanks,
i^ive thanks,
(Jod of strength,

Ilifmn,

O

Hymn.

237

Chant.
Ht^mn.
Hijmn.
rfhnnn,
Chant.
.,,,, Psalm.
Chant.
Chont.

S-U

'338

Sen'^-Jtce.

231

Sentence.

282
3JS

Hipnn.

2.3S

excellent,

praise the Lord

sing lo Jehovah,
sing unto the Lord

Our Father who
Our Fnther who
Our Father who
Out of

art in
art in
art in

a gulf,
Prairie the Lord,
Prai<e the I^ord.
Praise ye Jt-hovah,

'.

heaven,
heaven,
heaven,.,

Hymn.
Chant.

3-17

("hant.
Molett.
Artthem.

341

Chant.
Chant.
Hijmn.
Anthem.
Chant.
Htjmn.

Hymn.
Chant.
Chant.
Hijmn.

*^Anfiiem.

Hymn.
Chant.
Mc'eft.
,,t Chant.

Chant.
Chant.

soul,

Hi/mn.
Chant.
Ihjmn,

Praise ye the Lord,
Salvation O, the joyful sound,
Salvation to our GoJ,

Sauctus
See what a living stone,
Seek ye the Lord,
Sing hallelujah,
Sing unto God,
-Song of praise in the uiglu,
Thanksgiving,
Thanksgiving Hymn,

1'liere is

There

is

Thou

art

Chant.

^6
^3

Hymn.

gone

Venile, exnilemus Domino,
Walchinan tell us of the night,
Welcome welcome, {The Sabbath,)
While wirh ccasless course the sun,
When as returns this solemn day
With reverence let the saints appear,

2if2

296
245
253
334
259
298
249
3.W

Ht/mn.
Cfianl.

Hymn.

221

Sentence.

305
^\S

<^hant.

Chant.
Chant.

,

Ve humlile souls
Ye mighty rulers,

Chartt.

Hymn,

241

Mhfett.

280
247
242
323
225
243
326
287
2C0
240
246
347
347
347

Chant.
Chant.
Chant,

Hymn.
Hymn.
H\tn>n.

,.^Hymn.
Hymn.
Chajtt.

Htmn.
Motett.

Humn.
Hynm.

,

; , . .

SS-l

S-H
303
345
518
337
339

Motett.

!

3-10

225
260

AiUhem.
Hitmn.
Anthem.
Chant.

Hymn.

lo ihe grave,

251

Motett.

^Hymn.

a fountain,
an hour,

Xt

214
i-Vo

ArUlfm.
,

.

Hir.nn.

Sentence.
Motett.
Clutnt.

The canh is the Lord's,
The heavens declare the glory of God,
The heavens declare thy glory. Lord,
The heavenly way,
The house of God,
The Lord is gracious,
The Lord is great,
The Lord is m his holy temple,
The Lord is my light, I
The Lord is my shepherd,
The Lord mv shepherd is,
The Lord's prayer,
The Lord's praver,
The Lords prayer,
The Lord reign'eJh,
The Lord upholdedi all that fall,
The Prince of salvation,
The Sabbath,
The true friend,
The voice of free grace,

2^4
296
270
249
300
329
303
345
348
320
245
333
293

*,,Chnnt.

!

33.5

276
327
337
319
324
340
247
240
327
326
312
333
342
309

Hymn.

in

O my

Chant.
Chant.

Hvmn.

Anthem.

,

the depths,

Pinniped

Chant.

Chant.

Ordination or Dedication,
sr\cred place where God has fixed,

O
O
O

Chant.

Hymn.

Chaiit.

'3*)1

298
294
342
295
313

34-1

270
238
347
250
346
292
330
336
306
339

IJymti.

Sentence.

I will arise,
I

Chant.

Anthem.

MotHt.
Chant.
ChaiU.

In ihe night,
It is agot>il thing,
was glad,

I

....Ant'hpm.
ChurU.

^

despised,

264

human kindness meets return,
have seen the wicked,

O
O
O bless the Lord,
O Lord, our Lorrl, how
O look to Golgotha,

^

t

2o'S

amiable arc thy labeniacles,
holy IS this place,
pleasant, how divinely fair,
pleasant, how divinely lair,

332
239
310
314

Hymn.

Heavenly day
Heavenly dwclling^,
is

331
332

in excclsis,

God on hip^h.
God in the hit;!ic*t,
God on high,

He

Psaim.
Chant.
Chant.
Anthem.
shines,

(»(ory be to

252

&c.

Chant.
Chant.
Chant,


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