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THE
NEW CARMINA SACRA:
OR
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 BEING
ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE COLLECTIONS OF MUSIC
FOR CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, SINGING SCHOOLS AND SOCIETIES, EXTANT.

BY LOWELL MASON.

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY WILKINS, CARTER, & Co.
1850.
THE NEW CARMINA SACRA.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

Perhaps no book of Church Music has had so extensive a circulation in this country as the Carmina Sacra. It is found in use in all the States in the Union, and among all the different religious denominations; and even now, when the press teems with professedly new church music books, Carmina Sacra holds on its way, and is probably at this time more generally used as the tune book in public worship, than any other single collection. Yet, as some of the tunes in Carmina Sacra, from constant use during several years, and others, it may be, from a want of sufficient interest in them, have been laid aside and become comparatively but little used, a revision of the whole work was determined upon, and now the result is presented to the public.

In this revision, the attempt has been made to bring up the work, and adapt it more particularly to the wants of choirs and congregations of the present day. The most popular and useful tunes and pieces in the original work have been retained in the new book, while such as have been found less generally useful and pleasing, have been omitted, and their places supplied by a careful selection of the very best tunes from the numerous popular works of the editor of Carmina Sacra, and from other valuable sources. In addition to these works, the publishers (by special right obtained) have selected many of the best tunes from Mr. Charles Zeuner's American Harp, which have been added to the list of tunes in the New Carmina Sacra. They have also increased the size of the work, by additional pages, containing mostly new tunes, composed especially for this purpose, and which they believe to be of a character that will add essentially to the value of the book.

Under these advantages, the publishers of the New Carmina Sacra feel great confidence in presenting the work to Teachers of Singing Schools, Members of Choirs, and Congregations generally, as a work of uncommon attraction.

N. B. The New Carmina Sacra being essentially a new book, it is not expected that it will entirely supplant the old and favorite Carmina Sacra. That work will therefore continue to be published without alteration, as heretofore.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1850,

By MELVIN LORD,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.
PREFACE.

Is the question 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 those in 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 unrivalled. So is Milton. But is this latter fact any reason why no one should write poetry at the present period? 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 1835, 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 Carminea Sacra* at the present time.

The Matrical 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 rhythmsical structure, as cannot fail to be highly interesting to the lovers of sacred song. In the department of Motetts, 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."* 

*Carminea 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 Pahaloxian method. — a method now so generally adopted, takes this opportunity to correct this error; and for this purpose refers to the Manual itself, p. 16, § 3. In addition to which he would also state, that the work of Kriuber 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 &amp; Short</td>
<td>Rhythm</td>
<td>Length</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High &amp; Low</td>
<td>Melody</td>
<td>Pitch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soft &amp; 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 Rhythmic, Melodic, or Dynamic?
If sounds differ with respect to their pitch, is the difference Rhythmic, Melodic, or Dynamic?
If sounds differ with respect to their power, is it a Rhythmic, 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.
§ 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.

§ 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, Hitherto; fourth, Thither; fifth, Upward; sixth, Upward. Accented on the first and fourth parts of the measure.

Note. The hitherto 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 performances is accuracy of time. It is this that binds 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 1,2,4,6 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 0 (Semibreve.)
Half Note † (Minim.)
Quarter Note (Crotchet.)
Eighth Note (Quaver.)
Sixteenth Note (Semiquaver.)

§ XVII. Besides the above there are sometimes used Thirty-sixths and also, Double notes | or | 1.

Sing in Quadruple time all the notes in common use.

§ XVIII. A Dor (+) 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 rhythmic, 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.
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.

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \hline 1 & 2 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\ \hline 2 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\ \hline \end{array} \]

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \hline 2 & 4 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\ \hline \end{array} \]

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \hline 4 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\ \hline \end{array} \]

CHAPTER VII.

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

§ XLIII. 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.

§ XLIV. 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>Class</th>
<th>Primitive</th>
<th>First Class</th>
<th>Second Class</th>
<th>Third Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1st Derivative</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2nd Derivative</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
<td>( \frac{4}{4} )</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3rd Derivative</td>
<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 4-2, 3-2, 3-4, 4-6, 3-8, &c. This subject should be well understood.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES, in different Rhythmic Forms.

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \hline 1 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\ \hline \end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \hline 2 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\ \hline \end{array} \]
Let us with a joyful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

QUESTIONS.
When is a measure said to be in its primitive form?—What is the primitive form of the measure marked 4.4?—What is the primitive form of the measure marked 4.2?—What are all other forms of measure besides the primitive called?—How are derived forms obtained from the primitive?—How many derivatives are there in the first class?—Second?—Third?—What are peculiar to the derivatives of the first class?—Second?—Third?—What is peculiar to the first derivative of the third class?—Why is the second derivative in the third class called irregular?—How can derived forms be reduced to primitive?—When a note commences on an unaccented part of a measure, and is continued on an accented part of the measure, what is it called?—An Exercise.—In which class are syncopated notes found?

Note. It is thought unnecessary to repeat the questions for different kinds, or varieties of measure, as 3.4, 3.2, 4.2, 4.3, &c. If the principle be understood, it can easily be applied to these and other varieties of measure.

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.

EXAMPLE.

Let us with a joyful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

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

Note. Exercises in present, only on whole, half, and quarter rests.

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

§ XLVI. Two notes tied together represent one sound.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
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.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

QUESTIONS.

What is the chief distinction in musical sounds?—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 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, 1 5 3, 3 1 5, 3 5 1, 5 1 3, 5 3 1.

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

\[
\begin{align*}
&1 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 8 \\
&1 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 8 \\
&1 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 8 \\
&1 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 8 \\
&1 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 8 \\
&1 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 8
\end{align*}
\]

§ 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 two.

§ LVIII. One, three, five, eight, seven, four, two and six. Five will guide to six.
GROUPS.

In the use of one and three, how many changes may be produced? What are they? Ans. 1 3 and 3 1. Sing them.—How many changes may be produced with 1, 3 and 5, provided we commence with 1? What are they? Ans. 1 3 5, and 1 5 3. Sing them.—How many changes may be produced, beginning with 3? What are they? Ans. 3 1 5, and 5 3 1. Sing them.—How many changes, beginning with 5? What are they? Ans. 5 3 1, and 5 1 3. Sing them.—How many changes may be produced with 3 5 1 and 5 1 3, beginning with 1? What are they? Ans. 3 5 1, and 5 1 3. Sing them.—How many, beginning with 3? What are they? Ans. 3 5 1, and 5 1 3. Sing them.—How many, beginning with 5? What are they? Ans. 5 1 3, and 3 5 1. Sing them.—What sound must we think of to enable us to sing 7 right? Ans. 2. What sound is a guide to 2? Ans. 3. What sound is a guide to 4? Ans. 5. What sound will guide to 2? Ans. 1 or 3. What sound will guide to 5? Ans. 5.

CHAPTER XI.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

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

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES

2. C:3

3. G: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.

§ LXIII. The Treble or G clef is used for the Alto, and often for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble or Alto. The following example exhibits the common use of the clefs.
ELEMEeTS OF VOCAL MUSIC

CHAPTER XII

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ 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 those 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 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 dee,) 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.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC

EXAMPLE. The Chromatic Scale, Numerals, Letters and Syllables.

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

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

EXAMPLE.

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccccccc}
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\end{array}
\]

Notes. In the above example the sharp affects both Cs in the first measure, but not the C in the second measure.

§ LXXI. When a sharped or flatted 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.

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccccccc}
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\end{array}
\]

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, Fourth, 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. Sevens.

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.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC

§ XC. Octave. An octave consists of five steps and two half-steps.

§ XCII. 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 sharpened, 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? Ans. 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 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 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 minor 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? — 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. TRIPLETs. REPEAT.

§ 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.

Eighth Relations

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Primitive</th>
<th>First Class</th>
<th>Second Class</th>
<th>Third Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} )</td>
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1st Derivative: \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \) | \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \) | \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \) |

2nd Derivative: \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \) | \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \) |

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

§ XCVI. Eighth Rests. \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \)

§ 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 Triplet.s.

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES

1.

\[ \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \]

2.

\[ \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \]
CHAPTER XVI.

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

§ XCIX. See § XCV. EXAMPLE.

Primitive.

6th Derivative.

1st Derivative.

2nd Derivative.

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

EXAMPLES.

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

EXAMPLES.

1. [Musical notation]

Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!

2. [Musical notation]

Hah! &c.

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

Note. Ascend 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 ceased to the diminuendo, what is it called?—What is a very sudden crescendo called?—What is a very sudden diminuendo called?
CHAPTER XVIII.

TRANPOSITION 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 or C; if G be taken as one, the scale is in the key or 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 sharpened or flattened 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.

\[\text{PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN G.}\]

\[\text{QUESTIONS.}\]

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 I 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, if 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 4 in this case?—What does this sharpened 4th become in the new 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?
$\text{CXV. Second transposition by sharps; from G to D, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower}$

**EXAMPLE.**

\begin{align*}
\text{Do} & \quad \text{Re} & \quad \text{Mi} & \quad \text{Fa} & \quad \text{Sol} & \quad \text{La} & \quad \text{Si} & \quad \text{Do} \\
\text{B} & \quad \text{B} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{B}
\end{align*}

**PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN D.**

1. \[
\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{A} & \quad \text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A}
\end{align*}
\]

2. \[
\begin{align*}
\text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{B} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{B} & \quad \text{C}
\end{align*}
\]

**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 G, in the key of C? What sound is A, in the key of G? 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 letters have the keys of G and D in common? How many sounds have the keys of G and D in common?

$\text{CXVI. Third transposition by sharps; from D to A, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.}$

**EXAMPLE.**

\begin{align*}
\text{A} & \quad \text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{B}
\end{align*}

**PRACTICAL EXERCISE IN A.**

1. \[
\begin{align*}
\text{A} & \quad \text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{B} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{E} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{B}
\end{align*}
\]
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 4 in the key of D?—What letter, then, must be sharpened, in transposing from D to A?—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 D 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 has the key of A, that D 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.

\[\text{PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E.}\]

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed a fifth from A, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is 4 in the key of A?—What letter, then, must be sharpened, in transposing from A to E?—What is the signature to the key of E?—What letters are sharpened?—Why?—How much higher is the key of F, than the key of A?—[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\# G\# D\# and A\#. (Same as Cb.)

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

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

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

§ CXXII. In the last transposition, from C# to G#, a new character has been introduced on F#, called a DOUBLE SHARP.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC

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 Gm?—What letters are sharpened in the key of Gm?—What key is a fifth higher than Gm?—What is the signature to the key of C?—What letters are sharpened in the key of C?—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.

§ 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 ceased, and rains have poured.
Let the fields be green a - gain; Quick - ly end thy dreary reign.
Let thy chill - ing breezes flee, Drea - ry winter haste from me.
QUESTIONS.

How many higher than C is F?—What is the signature to the key of F?—Why is B flattened 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?—What sound has the keys of F and C in common?—What letter is I, 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 flattened?—What does the flat 7th become in the new key of F?—What is the effect of flattening the 7th flat?—What must be done in order to transpose the scale a 5th?

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

EXAMPLE.

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

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do
\end{array}
\]

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN B♭.

1.

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

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do
\end{array}
\]

2.

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

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do
\end{array}
\]

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed from F a fourth, what will be the key?—In order to transpose the scale a 4th, what must be done?—What is 7 in the key of F?—What letters must be flattened, then, in transposing from F to B♭?—What does B♭ become in the new key of B♭?—What is the signature to the key of B♭?—What letters are flattened?—Why?—How much higher is B♭ than F?—How much higher is F, than C?—What sound has the key of B♭ that does not belong to the key of F?—What sound has the key of F, that does not belong to the key of B♭?—How many sounds have the two keys in common?

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

EXAMPLE.

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

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do
\end{array}
\]

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E♭.

1.

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

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 7 & 8 \\
Do & Re & Mi & Fa & Sol & La & Si & Do
\end{array}
\]

2.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC

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

§ CXXVIII. Fourth transposition by flats; from Eb to Ab, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

-EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN Ab.

QUESTIONS.
If the scale be transposed a 4th from Eb, what will be the key?—What is the signature to the key of Ab?—What letters are flattened?—How does flattening the 7th, transpose the scale?—How much higher is Ab than Eb?

§ CXXIX. Fifth transposition by flats. Key of Db. Five flats: Bb, Eb, Ab, Db and Gb. (Same as C#.)

§ CXXX. Sixth transposition by flats. Key of Gb. Six flats: Bb, Eb, Ab, Db, Gb and Cb. (Same as F#.)

§ CXXXI. Seventh transposition by flats. Key of Cb. Seven flats: Bb, Eb, Ab, Db, Gb, Cb and Fb. (Same as B.)

§ CXXXII. Eighth transposition by flats. Key of Fb. Eight flats: Bb, Eb, Ab, Db, Gb, Cb, Fb and Bb.

§ CXXXIII. In the last transposition, from Cb to Fb, a new character is introduced on Bb, called a DOUBLE FLAT.

QUESTIONS.
What key is a fourth from Ab?—What is the signature to Db?—What letters are flattened in the key of Db?—What key is a 4th from D?—What is the signature to the key of G?—What letters are flattened in the key of G?—What key is a 4th from G?—What is the signature to the key of C?—What
Elements of Vocal Music

§ CXXXI. 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.

§ CXL1. 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.

§ CXLII. 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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Practical Exercises in Minor Keys.

1. A minor.

EXAMPLE.

| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 7 | 6 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 1 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | B | C | D | E | F*| G#| A | A | G | F | E | D | C | B |
| La | Si | Do | Re | Mi | Fi | Si | La | La | Si | Fa | Mi | Re | Do | Si |
| Half-steps. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

4
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? Is the ascending minor scale between what sounds do the half-steps occur? In the descending minor scale, where do the half-steps 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 Major? What is the signature to the key of A minor? What is the relative major to G minor? What is the relative major to A minor? On what sound of the major scale is its relative minor 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 minor? How much higher is the major scale than its relative minor? What syllable is applied to 1, 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 major? What is the relative minor to D major? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to B major? What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to E major? What is the relative minor to E major? What is the signature to C minor? What is the signature to C major? What is the signature to B minor? What is the signature to B major? What is the signature to A minor? What is the signature to A major? What is the signature to F minor? What is the signature to C major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E major? What is the signature to F major? What is the signature to G minor? What is the signature to D major? What is the signature to E 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.

§ CLI. 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.

\[ \text{Key of C: } \]
\[ \text{Do Re Do Si Do} \]
\[ \text{Do Sol Do Si La Sol} \]

2. To the fifth.

\[ \text{Key of C: } \]
\[ \text{Do Si Re Do Mi Re Sol} \]
\[ \text{Sol La Si Do Sol La Sol} \]

3. To the fifth.

\[ \text{Key of C: } \]
\[ \text{Sol Mi La Re Si Do} \]

4. To the fourth.

\[ \text{Key of F: } \]
\[ \text{Do Sol Mi Fa} \]
\[ \text{Sol Mi La Re Si Do} \]
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.

§ CL. 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.

§ CLII. Appogiature. When a passing note precedes an essential note, it is called an appogiature. The appogiature occurs on the accented part of the measure.

EXAMPLES.

§ 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.
ELEMEI'ENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

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

EXAMPLE.

§ 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 (—) 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 (→) 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 Bass and Tenor sing the large, and the Alto and Treble the small (answering) notes; or, the Alto and Treble sing the large, and the Bass and Tenor the small (answering) notes.

1st. 

2nd. 

3rd. 

4th.
EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS

A. An Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
A Benefit. At pleasure.
Accommodation. To lengthen or shorten the time, gradually, faster and faster.
Accretions. Increase, augmentation.
Adagio or Adagio. Slow.
Adagio assai or Molto. Very slow.
Ad Libitum. At pleasure.
Aesthetic. The science of taste.
Affetuoso. Tender and affecting.
Agitato. With agitation.
Alba. In the style of.
Alibi Breve. A variety of common time.
Alto Capella. In church style.
Allegro. Allegro Cantus Firmus. A plain chant or melody.
Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.
Allegretissimo. Very quick.
Allegro con Fuoco. Quick and animated.
Allegro di Molti. Exceedingly quick.
Allegro Patetico. Rapid and vehement.
Allegro ma non Presto. Quick, but not extremely so.
Allegro non troppo. Quick, but not too quick.
Allegro Vivace. Very quick and lively.
Allegretto. See Rallentando.
Ambito. In gentle and tender style.
Andante. A lover but not a professor of music.
Amoroso or Con Amore. Affectionately, tenderly.
Andante. Not quick, and rather slow, yet connected.
Andantino. Somewhat quicker than andante.
Animato, or Con Animato. With fervent, animated expression.
Animato, or Con Animato. With spirit, courage, and boldness.
Antifone. Music sung in alternate parts.
A poco. At pleasure.
A poco Piu Lento. Somewhat slower.
A poco Piu Mosso. Quicker and with more emotion.
A poco. A poco Mosso. With the part.
Cantabile. In church style.
Cantando. With flexibility, or freedom of voice.
Cantico. In a slow and solemn manner.
Cantilena. With grace and elegance.
Cantilena. With force, energy.
Cantus. With chaste exactness.
Cantus. With grace and elegance.
Cantus. With spirit, animation.
Carlisle. With instrument.
Contralto. The lowest female voice.
Decrescendo. Diminishing, decreasing.
Decrescendo. Delicately. With delicacy.
Decrescendo. Slowly.
Decrescendo. Slowly.
Decrescendo. Slow, but not so slow as Largo.
Largo. Slow.
EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Largo di moto. Very slow.
Legato. Close, gliding, connected style.
Legatissimo. The closest and most gliding manner.
Leggiero, or Leggerissimo. In a light, free, easy manner.
Lento. Gradually slower and softer.
Lento, or Lentamente. Slow.
Lento. As written.

Ma. Not.
Molto. A composition for voices in the ancient style of imitation and fugue.
Maestoso. Majestic, Majestically.
Maestro Di Cappella. Chapel Master, or Conductor of Church Music.
Mondade. Growing faint and feeble.
Molendo. The key board to an organ.
Molendo. Vocal and marked style.
Messo. Beam.
Messa di Voce. Moderate swell.
Mesto, or Mestissimo. Sad, pensive.
Meditato, or Meditativamente. Meditatively. In moderate time.
Molto. Much or very.
Molto Forte. With a full voice.
Mordenza. Gradually dying away.
Mordenza. A boat, or transient slave.
Mombrendo. Masking—a gentle unassuming sound.
Mozza. Emotion.
Mozzi, Mozeti, or Mozetta. A piece of sacred music in several parts.
Mozetti, motetti, or Mozetti. The principal subject.
Moto, Motione—Andante Con Moto. Quicker than Andante.


Obbligato. Applied to an indispensable accompaniment.
Ombra. A company, or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.
Ordinario. As usual.
Ottava. Octave.
Peritems. Speaking, talking.
Peritems. In a speaking or declaratory manner.
Partiture, or Partitura. The full score.
Pastorale. Applied to graceful movements in a slumbering time.
Perdendo, or Perdendosi. Same as Lento.
Pianissimo, or Pianissimo. At pleasure.
Piano. Full.
Plieto, in a religious style.
Piu. A. With more motion.—Fast.
Plietto. Stamping the violin string with the fingers.
Poco A little. Poco adagio. A little slow.
Poco a Poche. By degrees, gradually.
Poco a Poco. With less force than originally indicated.
Poco a Poco. By degrees, gradually.

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

Quasi. As if, as it were, like, in some measure.
Rallentando, or Allentando. Slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando. A speaking manner of performance.
Ritardando. In the style of recitative.
Ritardare. Musical declamation.
Ritardare. Repose.
Ritornare, Rinforzare, or Rinforza. Suddenly increasing in power.
Ritornello. An short preludary, or intermediate symphony.
Rispetto. A part which is not obligatory, or principal.
Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.
Rispondendo. Slackening the tempo.
Ritensato. Same as Ritenere.
Rispondendo, or Riferire. With strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing.
Risoluto. A movement of light graceful character.
Semplice. Chaotic, simple.
Sempre. Thoroughly, always, as Sempre Forte, loud throughout.
Sempre Con Forte. Loud throughout.
Sentire. With feeling; same as Affectuoso.
Semplice. Without, as Semplice Organo—without the organ.
Serio, Sero. Serious, grave.
Sforzando, or Sforzato. With strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing.
Sciolto. A movement of light graceful character.
Stilmato. In like manner.
Sostenuto. Slackening the time.
Sostenuto, Sostentando. Decreasing.—See Diminuendo.
Smeraldando. A gradual diminution, or softer and softer.
Smeraldo. With fury.
Smeraldo, Smerando. Dying away; same as Manticore.
Sono, softness. See Dolce.
Sopra. The subject or theme.
Soffr. Plural of Soffrimento.
Soffrimento. A vocal exercise.
Solf. Plural of Solf.
Solf. For a single voice or instrument.
Sovra. Above.

Sostenuto. Sustained.
Spiccato. Same as Staccato.
Spiccato, Con Spirito. With spirit and animation.
Staccato. Short, detached, distinct.
Strettamente, Stentato. Lingering, holding back.
Strettamente, Con Stretto. Noisy, hystericus.
Subito. Quick.
Tacca, or Tacca. Silent, or be silent.
Tardato. Slow.
Tasto Solo. Without chords.
Tempo. Time. Tempo a pignona. Time at pleasure.
Tempo di Cappella. Two doubling notes in a measure.
Tempo di Gavotta. In exact time.
Tempo Rubato. Implies a slight deviation from strict time by pre-contracting one note and curtailing another, but so that the sense of the measure be not altered in the aggregate.
Tema. Subject or theme.
Tenuto. Hold on. See Sostenuto.
Tenuto. WithUNITY.
Tenuto. Pianissimo.
Tutti. The whole. Full Chorus.
Un. A—un poco, a little.
Un poco. Rather gentle and restrained.
Va. Go on; as Va Crescendo, continue to increase.
Vestilingo. Disturbing, wavering, vibrating.
Voce, or Voce Cordata. In rapid time.
Voca. Same as Solo.
Voci. During vocal service of the Catholic Church.
Vigoroso. Bold, energetic.
Voce. Quick and cheerful.
Vociferazione. Very lively.
Vivo. cheerful.
Virtuoso. A proficient in art.
Voci di Petto. The chest voice.
Voci di Testa. The head voice.
Voci Soli. Voice alone.
Vocalis. Rapid flight of notes.
Voisino. In a light and rapid manner.
Vorti Subito. Turn over quickly.

Zeitliche, Con Zeito. Zeolite, 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 seizes on the singing sounds of the cadence in connection with a few of the 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 as 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 inflections. 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 cascatibus, 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 unlike 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 one 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; 35 Tallis, 38 Palestrein, 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 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, common to all.

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. 79, 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."
THE

NEW CARMINA SACRA;

OR

BOSTON COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

MOUNT ZION. L. M.

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

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

With boldness and energy, but not too fast.

1. Awake, our souls, away, our fears; Let every trembling thought be gone; Awake, 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.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

Moderato.

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 richness 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.
Loud swell the peal-ling or-gan's notes, Breath forth your soul in raptures high; Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full cho-rus of the sky.

1. Great God, we sing thy might-y hand; By that sup-port-ed still we stand: The ope-n-ing year thy mer-cy shows; Let mer-cy crown it till it close.
2. By day, by night—at home, a-broad, Still we are guarded by our God; By his in-ces-sant boun-ty fed—By his un-err-ing coun-sels led.
3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The fu-ture, all to us un-known—We to thy guar-di-an care com-mit, And peace-ful, leave be-fore thy feet.
ATTICA.  L. M.

Rather Slow, gentle and smooth.

1. From ev'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'ry swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat, 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet, It is the blood bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend, Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet, Around one common mercy-seat.

4. There, there on eagle-wing we soar, And sin and sense molest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

ROSEDALE.  L. M.

Cresc. Expressivo.

G. F. B.

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.
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.

MERCER. L. M.

Rather animated and bold.

1. The Lord is judge—before his throne All nations shall his justice own: Oh may my soul be found sincere, And stand approved with courage there.

2. My God, my Shield! around me place The shelter of the Saviour's grace: Then, when mine arms the just shall save, My life shall triumph o'er the grave.
ASTORIA.  L. M.  Or 6 lines, by repeating first two lines.

Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join In work so pleasant, so divine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and

ADMAH.  L. M.

1. Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad: Let all the

being last, While life, and thought, and being last.

Chorus.

4. Let every land his pow'r confess, Let all the earth adore his grace: My heart and
powers with-in me join, In work and worship so di-vine, Let all the powers with-in me join, In work and wor-ship so di-vine.

tongue with rapture join, In work and worship so di-vine, My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and wor-ship so di-vine.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

1. Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joy-ful song inspire; To thee our cor-dial thanks be paid, Our sure de-fense—our constant aid.

2. Why, then, cast down—and why distress’d? And whence the grief, that fills our breast? In God we’ll hope, to God we’ll raise Our songs of grat-i-tude and praise.
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. Forgive 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.

ATLANTIC. L. M.

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. Enthroned amid the radiant spheres, Glory like a garment wears; To form a robe of light divine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Omnipotence, with wisdom shines, His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, Declare the glory of his name.
MORIAH.  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 powerful acts record, His great and powerful acts record.

2. O reader unto God above The honors which to him belong; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue.

3. His voice is heard the earth around, When thro' the heav'ns his thunders roll; The troubled ocean hears the sound, And yields itself to his control, And yields itself to his control.

CATHEDRAL.  L. M.

I will ex-tol thee, Lord, on high, At thy command diseases fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save, From the dark borders of the grave!

I will ex-tol thee, Lord, on high, At thy command diseases fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save, From the dark borders of the grave!
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.

Coda.

1. A noth-er six days' work is done, A noth-er Sab-bath is be-gun: Re-turn, my soul, en-joy thy rest; Improve the day thy God has blest. Hale-lu-jah! Hale-lu-jah!

2. Oh that our tho'us and thanks may rise, As grateful incense to the skies; And draw from heav'n that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows. Hale-lujah! Hale-lu-jah!

3. This heavenly calm within the breast! The dearest pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains—The end of cares, the end of pain. Hale-lu-jah! Hale-lu-jah!

4. With joy, great God, thy works we view, In varied scenes both old and new; With praise we think on mercies past; With hope, we future pleasures taste. Hale-lu-jah! Hale-lu-jah!

5. In ho-ly du-ties let the day, In ho-ly pleasures pass a-way: How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end. Hale-lu-jah! Hale-lu-jah!

PANOLA. L. M.

With fervor and solemnity.

1. My op'ning eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re-turn-ing day; My tho'rs, O God, as-cend to thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay.

2. I yiel'd my heart to thee a-lone, Nor would receive a noth-er guest; E-ter-nal King! erect thy throne, And reign solo monarch in my breast.

3. Oh bid this tri-fing world re-tire, And drive each carnal tho't a-way; Nor let me feel one vain de-sire, One sin-ful tho', thro' all the day.

4. Then, to thy courts when I re-pair, My soul shall rise on joy-ful wing, The won-ders of thy love de-clare, And join the strains which an-gels sing.
YOAKLEY.  L. M.  C.

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 giebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain past,
   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 for ever king; But makes his church his blest abode, Where we his awful glories sing.

3. In gentler language, there the Lord The counsell of his grace imparts: Amid the raging storm, his word Speaks peace and comfort to our hearts.
NEWFIELD. L. M.

1. A-wake, our souls, away, our fear, Let every trembling thou'lt be gone; Awake, and run the hasty race, and put a cheerful courage on.

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

3. The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r is ever new, and ever young; And firm endures, while endless years Their ever-lasting circles run.

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

MALVERN. L. M.

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 hasty road.

In a gentle, subdued manner.

1. God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in-vade: Ere we can offer our complaints, Be-hold him present with his aid.

2. Loud may the troubled ocean roar, In sacred peace our souls abide, While every nation, every shore Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

3. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding thro', And wating our divine abode.
CYPRUS.  L. M.

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Salvation in Immanuel'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-hovah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and majesty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight.

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.
1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heav'ns 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 Amid their radiant orbs be found.

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

1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame an honor equal to his name? How awful are his glorious ways! The Lord is dreadful in his praise.

2. The world's founda-tions by his hand were laid, and shall forever stand; The swelling hollows know their bound. While to his praise they roll a-round.

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

TRURO

1. Now to the Lord a noble song! A-wake, my soul-a-wake, my tongue; Hosanna to the eternal name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

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

3. Oh! may I reach that happy 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!
BELVILLE. L. M. (DOUBLE OR 6.)

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

2. When in the sult-ry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.

ZEPHON. L. M.

1. Stand up, my soul—shake off thy fears, And gird the goe —

2. Hell and thy sins resist thy course; But hell and sin —

3. Then let my soul march boldly on, Press forward to —

4. There shall I wear a starry crown, And triumph in —
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?
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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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 Saviour's image rise.
ASHWELL.  L. M.

1. When we, our weary 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.

GEDER.  L. M. (or 6L by repeating the two first lines.)  CARL CRUTZ.

1. 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 upports 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.

PTOLEMAIS.  L. M.

1. 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.
ORFORD.  L. M.  Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

1. When to his temple God descends, He holds communion with his friends; His grace and glory there displays, And shines with bright, but friendly rays.

2. While hov'ring o'er the happy place, The Spirit sheds his heav'nly grace; To fix our th'o's, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls to love and praise.

3. 'Tis here we learn the blessed skill To know and do our Maker's will; And, while we hear, and sing, and pray, With heav'nly joy we soar a-way.

4. Oh! dearest hours of all I know, Oh! sweetest joys of all below: Here would I choose my fixed abode, And dwell forever near my God.

VERONA.  L. M.  Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day!

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, list'ning heart.

3. Come, join the angels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigneth high; Let peace and love on earth a-bound, While time revolve and years roll round.
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!

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.

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

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.
LOWELL. L. M.

Moderate.

1. A-woke the trumpet's lofty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, 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.

SOLON. L. M.

Or 8 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With a slow, sentive movement, and fervent expression.

1. Great Shepherd of thine Israel, Who didst between tho cherubs dwell, And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep, Safe thro' the desert and the deep.

2. Thy church is in the desert now, Shine from on high, and guide us thro': Turn us to thee, thy love restore, We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

3. Hast thou not planted with thy hand A love-ly vine in this our land? Did not thy pow'r defend it round, And heav'nly dew enrich the ground?
AHAZ. L. M.

1. The praise of Zion waits for thee, Great God, and praise becomes thy house; There shall thy saints thy glory see, And there perform their public vows.

2. O thou, whose mercy bends the skies, To save when humble sinners pray; All lands to thee shall lift their eyes, And every yielding heart obey.

PARK STREET. L. M. VENABLE.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day.

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptur'd, list'ning heart, Joy to each raptur'd list'ning heart.

3. Come, join the angels in the sky; Glory to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years, &c
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.

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.
ASHFORD.  L. M.

Why sinks my weak, depending mind? Why heaves my heart, the anxious sigh? Can sovereign goodness be unkind? Am I not safe if God is nigh?

MUNICH.  L. M.

1. How long, O Lord, shall I complain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? How long shall I thine absence mourn, And still despair of thy return?

2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief, Before my death conclude my grief; If thou withold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ever-lasting night.

3. How will the pow'rs of darkness boast, If but one praying soul be lost! But I have trusted in thy grace, And shall again behold thy face.

4. What e'er my fears or foes suggest, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest: My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My cheerful voice to songs of praise.
WHITELAND. L. M.

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.

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.
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.

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

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

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A-mid the flow'ry landscape flow.
PADAN.  L. M.

1. Why, on the bending willows hung, Is-rael! still sleepes thy tuneful string? Still mute remains thy sul-len tongue, And Zion’s song denies to sing.

2. By for-eign streams no lon-ger roam, Nor weeping, think of Jordan’s flood: In eve-ry cliime be-hold a home, In eve-ry tem-ple see thy God.

MAYSVILLE.  L. M.  6 lines.

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies, God of love! Oh! hear a hum-ble suppliant’s cry; Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my drooping heart re-joice.
   {Bend from thy lofty seat a-bove, Thy throne of glo-rious ma-jes-ty:}

2. I urge no mer-its of my own, No worth, to claim thy gracious smile: Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea, Dearest and sweetest name to me.
   {No, when I bow be-fore thy throne, Dare to converse with God a-while,}

3. Fa-ther of mer-cies, God of love! Then hear thy hum-ble suppliant’s cry; One pard’ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul.
   {Bend from thy lofty seat a-bove, Thy throne of glo-rious ma-jes-ty:}
FLORENCE. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

O God, thou art my God alone; Early to thee my soul shall cry, A pilgrim in a land unknown, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

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

S. WEBBE.

1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The various glo-ries of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest.

2. A-way, ye dreams of mortaL joy! Raptures divine my tho'ts employ; I see the King of glo-ry thine; I feel his love, and call him mine.

3. Yet still, O Lord, my waiting eyes To no-blus visions long to rise; That grand assem-bly would I join, Where all thy saints around thee shine.
DALE. L. M. Or 6 lines, 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 in my heart let memory trace His acts of mercy and of grace; Who, with a father's tender care, Saved me when sinking in despair;

3. Gave my repentant soul to prove The joy of his forgiving love; Poured balm into my bleeding breast, And led my weary feet to rest.

PISIDIA. L. M. Do not hurry the time here.

1. Where shall we go to seek and find A habitation for our God? A dwelling for the eternal mind, Among the sons of flesh and blood.

2. The God of Jacob chose the hill Of Zion for his ancient rest; And Zion is his dwelling still; His church is with his presence blest.
MARION.  L. M.

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

2. Aus-picious dawn! thy ri-sing ray With joy we view, and hail the day! Great sun of Righteousness! a rise, And fill the world with glad surprise, And fill the world with glad surprise.

DANVERS.  L. M.  OR 6.6 BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sac-ed law; His seed on earth shall be renown’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 con-science 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-brance of the just, Shall flourish, when he sleeps in aue.
ARVILLE.  L. M.  OR 6L. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho-san-nas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name di-vine.

2. High on his ever-last-ing throne, He reigns almighty and alone; Yet we, on earth, with an-gels share His kind regard, his ten-der care.

3. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name abroad; Oh, praise our God, his power a-dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

STONEFIELD.  L. M.  OR 6L. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.  STANLEY.

1. O all ye people shout and sing Ho-san-nas to your heav-enly King; Where'er the sun's bright glo-ries shine, Ye nations, praise his name di-vine

2. High on his ever-last-ing throne, He reigns al-mighty and alone; Yet we, on earth with an-gels share His kind regard, his ten-der care

3. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name abroad; Oh, praise our God, his power a-dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.
ROTHWELL.  L. M.

1. Awake the trumpet's loft-y 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.

CANANDAIGUA.  L. M.

1. Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high! The pow'r of hell are captive led, Drag'd to the portals of the sky. Drag'd to the portals of the sky.

2. There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ever-lasting doors, give way! Ye ever-lasting doors, give way.
ANVERN.  L. M.  OR 8\% BY REPEATING FIRST TWO LINES

1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Thee humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength.

2. Put on 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 thy ruin shall repair; Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace, To guard thee in eternal peace.

Moderate.

LEE.  L. M.

1. Blest is the man, whose tender care, Relieves the poor in their distress; Whose pity wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the fatherless.

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.
CLINTON. L. M.

1. Salvation is forever nigh, The souls who fear and trust the Lord; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory still afford.

2. His righteousness is gone before, To give us free access to God; Our wand’ring feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps, and keep the road.

WOODWELL. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

1. Now be my heart in-spir’d to sing, The glories of my Saviour 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 ev’ry age thy prais’es spread; Let all the nations know thy word, And ev’ry tongue confess thee, Lord.
BOVINA. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

Melody in the Tenor.

1. 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 crown’d, O’er all the gods of earth he reigns;
   His hand supports the deeps profound, His pow’r alone the hills sustains.

3. 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.

4. 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.

TEMPLE. L. M.

Andante Quasi Allegretto.

So let our lips and lives express, The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all divine.
BRENTFORD.  L. M.  Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

1. Lord, when thy 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 Saviour's praise; And let my glad obedience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

FEDERAL STREET.  L. M.

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.
ILLI. L. M.

Moderato.

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.

2. Now may we say, Our God, thy power Shall be our forest, and our tower! We, that are formed of feeble dust, Make thine almighty 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.

DANIEL READ, late of New Haven, Ct.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveler.

2. De ny thy self, and take thy cross,” Is the Re-deemer's great command; Nature must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

WELLS. L. M.

ISRAEL HOLDROYD, 1783.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time 'tis sure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

2. Then, what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might, pursue; Since no device, nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.
HINGHAM. L. M. Or 6L. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

Moderate.

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 sanc'ed rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol-emn 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 6L. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

W. KNAPP.

Moderate.

1. Who shall ascend thy heaven-ly place, Great God, and dwell be - fore thy face? The man who owes re - li - gion now, And hum - bly walks with God be-low

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

3. Yet, when his ho - liest works are done, His soul de - pends on grace a - lone; This is the man thy face shall see, And dwell for - ev - er, Lord, with thee.
DUNFIELD. L. M. (Double)

Moderate.

1. How pleasant, how divine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With long de - sire my spir - it faints, To meet th'as - sembly of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode: My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why

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

4. Blest are the souls, who find a place Within the tem - ple of thy grace; There they be - hold thy love.

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

6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length: Till all be - fore thy God.

LEYDEN. L. M.

COSTELLO.

should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

gent-ler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

face appear, And join in no - bler wor - ship there.

1. E-ter-nal God, ce-lestial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy

gent - ler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, I rest my hope on thee a - lone; I'll spread thy sa - cred
OBERLIN. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating first two lines. From a 'Cantique,' by NEUKOMM.

1. God in his earthly temple lays Foundation for his heav'ly praise; He likes the tents of Jacob well, But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2. His mercy visits ev'ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more de-light-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glo-ries were describ'd of old! What wonders are of Zion told! Thou city of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the na-tions know.

4. With those, who in thy grace abound, To thee I'll raise my thankful voice; While every land—the earth around, Shall hear—and in thy name rejoice.

5. Eternal God, celestial King, Exalted be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

 Awake my tongue—awake, my lyre, With morning's earliest dawn arise; To songs of joy my soul inspire, And swell your music to the skies.
WELTON.  L. M  

Moderate.

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 th'immortal notes shall hear.

HEBRON.  L. M  

Slow and soft.

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  

Slow and soft.

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

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!

AZZAH.  L. M.

1. The trumpet swells along the sky; We hear the joyful, solemn sound; The righteous God ascends on high, And shouts of gladness echo round.

2. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of holiness; The heathen now his laws obey; Let all the earth his praise express.
AMES

L. M.

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.

Allegretto.

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. Sion'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.
NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM TUNE. L. M.

1. Je-hovah reigns! let all the earth In his just govern-ment re-joice; Let all the isles, with sa-cred mirth, In his ap-plause u-nite their mirth.

2. Darkness and clouds of aw-ful shade, His dazzling glo-ry shroud in state; Justice and truth his guards are made, And fix’d by his pa-vil-ion, wait.

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ORWELL. L. M.

1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For-ev-er moulder in the grave? Canst thou for-get thy glorious work, Thy promise, and thy pow’r to save?

2. In those dark, si-lent realms of night Shall peace and hope no more a-rise? No fu-ture morn-ing light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies!

3. Cease, cease, ye vain desponding fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang, Death, the last foe, was captive led, And heav’n with praise and wonder rang.
UXBRIDGE. L. M.

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. 61. 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.
HAMBURG.  L. M.  

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him ye nations in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse.

2. He rides and thunders thro' the sky, His name, Jehovah, sounds on high: Praise him aloud, ye sons of grace; Ye saints, rejoice before his face.

ANSON.  L. M.  

1. Oh where is now that glowing love, That mark'd our union with the Lord; Our hearts were fix'd on things above, Nor could the world a joy afford.

2. Where is the zeal that led us then To make our Saviour's glory known? That freed us from the fear of men, And kept our eye on him a-lone?
GERMANY.  L. M.  From BEETHOVEN.

Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature’s voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns within the spheres.

MISSIONARY CHANT.  L. M.  [COMMON HYMN.]  CH. ZEUNER.

Vivace.  Un poco staccato.

1. Ye Christian heroes, go proclaim, Salvation in Immanuel’s name; To distant climes the tidings bear, 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.
COVENTRY.  C. M.

Moderate.

1. Oh, could our tho’ts and wish-es fly, Above these gloomy shades, To these bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne’er invades! Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

2. There, joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason’s fee-ble ray, In ev-er-blooming prospect rise, Ex-pose’d to no de-cay.


4. Oh then, on faith’s sub-lim-est wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skis. Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, A-men.

MEDFORD.  C. M.

Allegro.

1. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with ma-jes-tic sway; Thy terror shall strike tho’ thy foes, And make the world o bey. Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. Thy throne, O God, for ev-er stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peace-ful sceptre in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love. Hal-le-lu-jah! Adagio.

3. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with ma-jes-tic sway; Thy terror shall strike tho’ thy foes, And make the world o bey. Hal-le-lu-jah! Adagio.
1. All hail the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall:
   Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, Lord of all.
2. Crown him ye martyrs of our God, Who from his altar call; Praise
   Thee who shed for you His blood, And crown him Lord of all.

3. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
   To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
4. Oh! that with yonder sacred thong, We at his feet may fall; And
   Join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

LEMNOS. C. M.

O all ye lands, in God rejoice,
O all ye lands, in God rejoice,

O all ye lands, in God rejoice,
O all ye lands, in God rejoice,
To him your thanks belong; in strains of gladness raise your voice, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song.

To him your thanks belong, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice. In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song.

To him your thanks belong, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice, In loud and joyful song. In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song.

Unison.

In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

Allegro.

When the small notes are sung at the end of the second verse, let the time be Retarded.

1. Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away, My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.

2. So pilgrim in the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

3. I've seen thy glory and thy power, Thro' all thy temple shine, My God repeat that heavenly hour, My God repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so divine.

\[ \text{When the small notes are sung} \]

\[ \text{at the end of the second verse, let the time be Retarded.} \]
CHIMES. C. M.

1. With joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we obey, To worship at his throne.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Halle-lujah!

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

MERTON. C. M.

Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, farewell, With all your fee-ble light; Farewell, thou ever chang-ing moon, Pale em-press of the night.

Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, farewell, With all your fee-ble light; Farewell, thou ever chang-ing moon, Pale em-press of the night.
COVINGTON.  C. M.

1. Again the Lord of life and light, A-wakes the kindling ray: Dis-pels the darkness of the night, And pours increasing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sinful world in gloom; Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri-umphant from the tomb.

3. This day be grateful homage paid, And loud hosannas sung; Let gladness dwell in ev’ry heart, And praise on ev’ry tongue.

NAOMI.  C. M.

1. Father, whate’er of earthly bliss Thy sov’reign will denies, Accepted at thy throne of grace, Let this pe-tition rise: Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev’ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And make me live to thee. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

3. Oh, let the hope that thou art mine, My life and death attend—Thy presence thro’ my journey shine, And crown my journey’s end. Halle-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.
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 heav’n, Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him all the hosts of heaven.
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For-ev-er-more a-dored, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.
3. His pow’r 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 heav’n, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heav’n.

WILMINGTON.  C. M.

1. See Israel’s gen-tle shep-hord stands With all en-gag-ing charms; Hark! how he calls the ten-der lambs, And folds them in his arms.
2. “Per-mit them to approach,” he cries, “Nor scorn their hum-ble claim; The heirs of heav’n are such as these, For such as these I came.”
1. With joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above; His heart is made of tenderness, His heart is made of tenderness, His bowels melt with love.
2. Touch'd with a sympathy with in, 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 a fresh, And in his measure feels a fresh, What ev'ry member bears.

4. Then let our humble faith address His mercy and his power; We shall obtain deliver ing grace, We shall obtain deliver ing grace In each distress ing hour.

* If it be desired to add the "Hallelujah!" let the last two lines be repeated, as follows; the 3d line to be played on the organ or other instruments, and the voices come in to the Hallelujah at the 4th line.

TAMACH. C. M.

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, In ever blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no decay.

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

1. To heav'n I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my perpetual aid.

2. Their steadfast feet shall never fall, Whom he designs to keep; His ear attends their humble call, His eyes can never sleep.

3. Israel, rejoice, and rest secure, Thy keeper is the Lord; His watchful eyes employ his power For thine eternal guard.

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SHEPHAM.  C. M.  
DR. DUPUIS.

1. Eternal Pow'r, almighty God! Who can approach thy throne? Accessless light is thine abode, To angel eyes unknown.

2. Before the radiance of thine eye, The heavens no longer shine; And all the glories of the sky Are but the shade of thine.
ABINGTON.  C. M.

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 pray’r 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 communes with her God.

IRA.  C. M.

1. To celebrate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the list’ning world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, declare.

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

3. Thou art, O Lord, a sure defence Against oppress’ng rage; As troubles rise, thy needful aid In our behalf engage.
ZANESVILLE.  C. M.  Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

1. Against the Lord of life and light A-wakes the kindling ray; Dispels the darkness of the night, And pours increasing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sinful world in gloom! Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Triumphant from the tomb.

SPARTA.  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.

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

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

OTFORD.  C. M.  

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

CANTERBURY.  C. M.  

The Lord is only my sup-port, And he that doth me feed: How can I then lack a-ny-thing, Where-of I stand in need.
TYRONE.  C. M.

1. Come, happy souls, approach your God With new, melo-dious songs; Come, render to almighty grace The tribute of your tongues.

2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pitied dying men, The Father sent his equal Son To give them life again.

FARNHAM.  C. M. (Double.)

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace;"

2. My heart replied without de-lay, "I'll seek my Father's face." Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a-way; God of my life I fly to thee, In each dis-tressing hour.

3. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die;

4. 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.
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 is-lands of the sea—Ye mount-tains, sink, ye val-leys, rise, Prepare the Lord his way.

4. Behold he comes—he comes to bless The na-tions, as their God; To show the world his righteous-ness, And send his truth abroad.

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

MARLOW.  C. M.  [Minor]

ARLINGTON.  C. M.  DR. ARNE.

1. This is the day, the Lord hath made, He calls the nours his own; Let heaven re-joice—let earth be glad, And praise sur-round his throne.

2. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sages of grace; Who comes in God his Father's name, To save our sin-fal race.
TYRONE.  C. M.

1. Come, happy souls, approach your God With new, melodious songs; Come, render to almighty grace The tribute of your tongues.

2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pitied dying men, The Father sent his equal Son To give them life again.

FARNHAM.  C. M.  (Double)

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

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 hopes.

Rather Slow.
MARLOW. C. M. [MAJOR]

1. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue; His new discov-ered grace de-mands A new and no-ble song.
2. Say to the na-tions—Je-sus reigns, God's own al-migh-ty Son; His power the sink-ing world sus-tains, And grace sur-r-ons his throne.
3. Let an un-u-sual joy sur-prise The is-lands of the sea—Ye moun-tains, sink, ye val-leys, rise, Pre-pare the Lord his way.
4. Be-hold he comes—he comes to bless The na-tions, as their God; To show the world his righteous-ness, And send his truth a-broad.

MARLOW. C. M. [MINOR]

5. But when his voice shall raise the dead, And bid the world draw near, How will the guil-ty na-tions dread To see their judge ap-pear.

ARLINGTON. C. M. DR. ARNE

1. This is the day, the Lord hath made, He calls the ours his own; Let heaven re-joice—let earth be glad, And praise sur-round his throne.
2. Rest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sages of grace; Who comes in God his Father's name, To save our sin-ful race.
MOREH  C. M.  (Double)

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. On, mingling with the choral 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 ever-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, protecting power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this consecrated hour With better hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy o’er my life has flowed; That mercy I adore.

3. In each event of life, how clear Thy ruling hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Because conferred by thee.

4. In every joy that crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find delight in peace, Or seek relief in prayer.

5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

6. My lifted eye, without 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 Fleyel, has been published as a Hymn Tune in a variety of forms, but all of them much at variance with the original, especially in the sixth and ninth lines. In this arrangement it is restored as near to the original as the adaptation and 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.
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.

Alden. C. M.

With strength, firmness, joyfulness.

1. Unshaken as the sacred hill, And firm as mountains stand; Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest, That trusts th' almighty hand.

2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Salem's happy ground, As those eternal arms of love, That every saint surround.
1. Come, ye that love the Savior's name, And joy to make it known; The Sovereign 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 peacocks—glorious day! When heaven and earth shall rise, With all their pow'rs, their raptur'd lay To celebrate thy praise, To celebrate thy praise.

NEW YORK. C. M.

1. 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.

2. 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.

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

4. 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.
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

3. Dear Lord, while we adoring pay Our humble thanks to thee, May every heart with rapture say, "The Saviour died for me!" Oh may the sweet, the

thought can reach! What mortal tongue display! Imagination's utmost stretch in wonder dies away, In wonder dies away.

blissful theme, Fill every heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sacred song, And join the sacred song.
FIELD.  C. M

Allegrò Maestoso.

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 favor'd race: And yet his courts preserve his word, And there we wait his grace, And there we wait his grace.

PALESTRINA.  C. M.

Arranged from PALESTRINA.

With dignity and solemnity.

1. No change of time shall ever shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast always been my rock, A sure defence to me.

2. Thou our deliverer, O God; Our trust is in thy pow'r; Thou art our shield from foes abroad, Our safeguard, and our tow'r.
FAIRPORT. C. M.

1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints, Our humble tribute own, While with our praises and complaints, We bow before thy throne, We bow before thy throne.

2. How should our songs, like those above, With warm devotion rise! How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount upward to the skies, Mount upward to the skies.

HANLEY. C. M.

1. Our Father who in heaven art! All hallow'd be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Throughout this earthly frame.

2. As cheerfully as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy bounty, day by day, Our daily food supply.

3. As we forgive our enemies, Thy pardon, Lord, we crave; Into temptation lead us not, But us from evil save.
1. Oh 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, "Up, Is-rael! to the temple haste, And keep your fes-tal day!"

2. At Sa-lem's courts we must ap-pear, With our as-sem-bled pow'rs, In strong and beau- teous or- der ranged, Like her un- nit-ed tow'rs.

Andantino con Grazia.

By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill, How sweet the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dew-y rose, Of Sharon's dew-y rose.

Lo! such is he whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward turn'd to God! Is upward turned to God!
TALLIS.  C. M.

1. O all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, Each with a diff'rent tongue; In ev'-ry language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

Norm. This tune may be performed with good effect, in a responsive manner; the first and third lines (Treble part) being sung in unison, and the second and fourth lines in chorus.

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

ALBION.  C. M.

1. To thee, be-fore the dawning light, My gra-cious God, I pray; I med-i-tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

2. My spir-it faints to see thy grace, Thy prom-ise bears me up; And while sal-va-tion long de-lays, Thy word sup-ports my hope.

3. When mid-night darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm de-vo-tion rise, And sweet ac-cept-ance find.
LONDON.  C. M.

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

PETERBOROUGH.  C. M.

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes my waking eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To him who rules the skies.

2. Night unto night the name repeats; The day renews the sound, Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits To turn the seasons round.
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

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. When

5. Love 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, And joy from heart to heart.

love in one delightful stream, Thro' ev'ry bosom flows; And union sweet and dear esteem, In ev'-ry action glows, In ev'-ry action glows. Is the golden chain that binds The happy souls above; And he's an heir of heav'n, that finds His bosom glow with love, His bosom glow with love.
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 the 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.
ARUNDEL.  C M.

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 rejoice. 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.
STEPHENS.  C. M.

1. To our al-mighty 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 ful-fils the grace; The gentiles make his name their trust, And learn his righteoun-ness.

3. Let all the earth his love pro-claim, With all her diff'rent tongues, And spread the hon-or-s of his name, In mel-o-dy and songs.

ALBANY.  C. M.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais-es tuned my tongue; And when the eve ning shades pre-valed, His love was all my song.
INEVEH.  C. M.

1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be-side? Where else for suc-cour can we flee, Or in whose strength con-fide?

2. Thou art my por-tion here be-low, Our promised bliss a-bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob-ject know So precious as thy love.

3. When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail, Thou wilt our spir-its cheer, Sup-port us through life's thor-ny vale, And calm each anx-ious fear.

THAXTED.  C. M.

BEETHOVEN.

1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-fresh-ing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Ma-jes-ty di-vine.
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 brighter worlds above.

2. Great is the Lord, his power unknown, Oh let his praise be great; I'll sing the honors of thy throne, Thy works of grace repeat.

3. Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue; And while my lips rejoice, The men who hear my sacred song, Shall join their cheerful voice.

**DEDHAM. C. M.**

**DOWNS. C. M.**

1. 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.

2. Thy precepts and thy heavenly grace; I set before my eyes; Thence I derive my daily strength, And there my comfort lies.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
And every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing.

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

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
And heaven and nature sing. Far as the curse is found.

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.
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 divine!

2. This only can my fears control, And bid my sorrows fly: What harm can ever reach my soul, Beneath my Father's eye? Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Whate'er thy holy will denies, I cheerfully resign; Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise: Oh, bend my will to thine.

AZMON.  C. M.

1. Come, let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there, Upon a throne of love. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Come, let us bow before his feet, And venture near the Lord; No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor double flaming sword.

3. The peaceful gates of heav'nly bliss Are open'd by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th'almighty throne. Hallelu-jah! Halle-lujah! Hallelujah!
VESPER.  C. M.

1. 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,

2. 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,

3. 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,

MOUNT NEBO.  C. M.

I'll bow, I'll bow before his throne.

1. Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am

While I, While I have breath to pray.

For thou, For thou hast known his love.

2. Now I forbid my carnal hope, My fond desires recall; I give my mortal interest up, And make my God my all.
BADEN.  C. M.  

1. 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.

2. Mine inoence 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.

3. The meek, at last, the earth possesses, And are the heirs of heaven, True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are given; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls, &c.

DORCHESTER.  C. M.

1. Father of mercies, in thy word What endless glory shines! Forever be thy name adored For these celestial lines!

2. Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the fainting mind; And thirsty souls receive supplies, And sweet refreshment find.
RODNEY.  C. M.

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

2. The sacred truths his lips pronounce Shall firm as heav'n endure; And if he speak a promise once, The eternal grace is sure.

GROTON.  C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

1. Jesus! immortal King, arise! Assert thy rightful sway, Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings, And distant lands obey.

2. Ride forth, victorious Conqueror, ride, Till all thy foes submit, And all the powers of hell resign Their trophies at thy feet.

3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly The spacious earth around; Till every soul beneath the sun Shall hear the joyful sound.
WELFORD. C. M.

Moderato.


2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That silently dis-tills, At evening's soft and balmy hour, On Zion's fruitful hills.

3. So, with mild influence from above, Shall promised grace de-scend, Till universal peace and love O'er all the earth ex-extend.

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M.

Arranged from Vogler. By S. Hill.

1. Happy is he who fears the Lord, And follows his com-mands; Who lends the poor without re-ward, Or gives with lib'ral hands.

2. As pi-ty dwells with-in his breast To all the sons of need, So God shall an-swer his re-quest. With bless-ings on his seed.
BANGOR  C. M.

With Solemnity.

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. Princess, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the reverend 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 quickening 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.

Moderate.

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.

1. Let not despair nor fell revenge Be to my bosom known; Oh give me tears for oth'ers' 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.

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.

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 delayed.
CHRISTMAS. C. M.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy soul, A bright immortal crown, A bright immortal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all-animated voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine aspiring eye.

HUSSITTAN. C. M.

1. Thou blest Redeemer, dying Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No music like thy charming name, Nor half so dear can be.

2. Oh! may we ever hear thy voice! In mercy let us speak! In thee, O Lord, let us rejoice, And thy salvation seek.

3. Jesus shall ever be our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing of Jesus' lovely name, When all things else decay.
WAREHAM.  C. M.

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the servants of the Lord, His mighty praise proclaim, Let all the servants of the Lord, His mighty praise proclaim, Let all the servants of the Lord, His mighty praise proclaim.

BALERMA.  C. M.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His early, only choice.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His early, only choice.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His early, only choice.
HEATH.  C. M.

The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, 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.
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
   cresc.
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.
   cresc.
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 lone-ly building's top, The spar-row tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a-lone.
2. But thou for-ev-er art, the same, O my e-ter-nal God! A-ges to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works a-broad.

GRAFTON. C. M.

1. How oft, a-las! this wretch-ed heart Has wandered from the Lord: How oft my rov-ing thoughts de-part, For-get-ful of his word.
2. Yet sov'reign mer-cy calls, 'Re-turn,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in-grat-i-tude I mourn: Oh, take the wand-derer home.

MARTYRS. C. M.

1. Thee we a-dore, E-ter-nal Name! And humb-ly own to thee How fee-ble is our mor-tal frame, What dy-ing worms are we!
2. The year rolls round, and steals a-way The breath that first it gave; What-e'er we do, when-e'er we be, We're trav'ling to the grave.
ELLEVER. 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 wand’ring spirit back When I forsake his ways, And leads me for his mercy’s sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3. The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days; Oh, may thy house be mine abode, And all my works be praise.

IOLA. C. M.

Andante. A mensa di voce. In a gentle and flowing style.

1. How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts, To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.

2. ’Tis like the sun, a heav’nly light, That guides us all the day; And thro’ the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.
MELBOURNE.  C. M.

Moderate

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, &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.

CORINTH.  C. M.

Slew & Soft

I love to steal a-while a-way, From ev’ry cumb’ring care, And spend the hours of set-ting day, In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.

I. love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore; And all my cares and sor-rows cast, On him whom I a-dore.
ELON.  C. M.

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 stubborn foes Shall all be forced to bow.
3. Through all the earth the nations round Shall thee 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.

HOLLAND.  C. M.

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festival day!'
1. What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne.

2. Among the saints who fill thy house, My offering shall be paid; There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul, in anguish, made.

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.
HADLEIGH.  C. M.

1. Ear-ly my God, with-out de-lay, 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 pow’r Thro, all thy temple shine, My God, repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so divine, That vision so divine.

OAKSVILLE.  C. M.  Treble and Tenor may be inverted.  CH. ZEUNER.

On Zi-on and on Leb-a-non, On Carmel’s blooming height, On Sharon’s fertile plains, once shone The glory pure and bright.

On Zi-on and on Leb-a-non, On Carmel’s blooming height, On Sharon’s fertile plains, once shone The glory pure and bright.
HALAND.  C. M.

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.

CAMBRIDGE.  C. M.  

DR. RANALL.

1. Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous things hath done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he hath won, The conquest he hath won, The conquest he hath 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.
KENDALL.  C. M.

Tempests arise when God appoints, And mighty oceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.

GENEVA.  C. M.

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.

Moderate.

1. I love the Lord—he heard my cries, And pitied ev'ry 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.

Moderate.

1. Ye youthful hearts with vigor warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from ev'ry 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, was a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your fast day!'  
2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled pow'rs, In strong and beauteous order ranged Like her united tow'rs.

BYRD.  C. M.  Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he has won.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he has won.
1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.

2. Thou art a God, before whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall never be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

3. But to thy house will I resort, To taste thy mercies there; I will frequent thine holy court, And worship in thy fear.

HUMMEL. C. M.

1. Awake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pious pleasure, while you sing, Increasing with the praise.

2. Great is the Lord; and works unknown Are his divine employ: But still his saints are near his throne, His treasure and his joy.
CHARD.  C.  M.  

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.  

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 praise 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.
BOYLSTON.  S. M.

1. The pity of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as tender parents feel— He knows our feeble frame.

2. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower! When blast-ing 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 chil-dren's chil-dren ev-er find Thy words of prom-ise sure.

BOXFORD.  S. M.

1. Is this the kind return? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings flow!

2. Let past ingrati-tude Pro-voke our weep-ing eyes; And, hour-ly, as new mer-cies fall, Let hour-ly thanks a-rise.
LINSTEAD. S. M.

1. Mine eyes and my desire Are ever to the Lord; I love to plead his promised grace, And rest upon his word.

2. When shall the sovereign grace Of my forgiving God Restore me from those dangerous ways, My wand’ring feet have trod?

LATHROP. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. His bounty will provide, His saints securely dwell; That hand which bears creation up, Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Oh, seek your heavenly Father’s throne, And peace and comfort find.
WALDO.  S. M. (DOUBLE.)  Arranged from KARL SCHULZ.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And say my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are divine. 2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let his mercies lie For-gotten in un-thank-ful-ness. And without praise die.

3. 'Tis he for-gives thy sins, 'Tis he relieves thy pain; 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses, And gives thee strength again. 4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransom'd from the grave; He who redeems my soul from hell, Hath sov'reign pow'r to save.

5. He fills the poor with good, He gives the sufferers rest; The Lord hath judgments for the proud, And justice for the oppress'd. 6. His wondrous works and ways He made by Moses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his be-lov-ed Son. 7. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are divine.  [End.]
CRANBROOK.  S. M.

THOMAS CLARK.

Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall resound,
Heaven with the echo shall resound,

Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound, Heaven with the echo shall resound,

Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall resound,
Heaven with the echo shall resound,

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, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!
1. Come, sound his praise a-broad, And hymns of glory sing; Je-hovah is the sov-reign God, The uni-verse-al King.

2. Come, wor-ship at his throne, Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

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COLDEN. S. M.

1. To God, the on-ly wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints be-low the skies, Their hum-ble prais-es bring.

2. 'Tis his al-mighty love, His counsel and his care, Pre-serves us safe from sin and death, And ev-ry hurt-ful snare.

3. He will pre-sent our souls, Unblemished and complete, Be-fore the glo-ry of his face, With joys di-vine-ly great.
PENTONVILLE.  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 through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.

PARAH.  S. M.

1. With humble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the living way.
2. Make an unguarded youth The object of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev'ry snare.

KEPNER.  S. M.

1. The Saviour's glorious name For ever shall endure; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure.
2. Wonders of grace and pow'r To thee alone belong; Thy church those wonders shall adore, In ever-lasting song.
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. His pow’r subdues our sins, And his forgiving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

4. High as the heav’n’s are raised Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest tho’ts exceed. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

KELSO. S. M.

With firmness and steadiness of time. Maestoso.

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate, So ready to abate.

2. His pow’r subdues our sins, And his forgiving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove, Doth all... our guilt remove.
WELBY. S. M.

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, Milet songs of grateful praise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Milet songs of grateful praise.

4. Jehovah, God most high, We spread thy praise abroad; Thro' all the world thy name shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God! Thro' all the world thy name shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God!

SHIRLAND. S. M.

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.
THATCHER.  S. M.

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.

Orrington.  S. M.

1. When gloomy thoughts and fears The trembling heart invade, And all the face of nature wears An universal shade.

2. Religion can assuage The tempest of the soul; And ev'ry fear shall lose its rage At her divine control.
MAGDALA.  S. M.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; My wants are all supplied.

2. To ev'er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

PRATT.  S. M.

Arranged from C. H. RINK.

1. O thou, my truth, my way, My sure, un-err-ing light, On thee my fee-ble soul I stay, Which thou wilt lead a-right.

2. My wisdom, and my guide, My coun-sel-lor thou art; Oh, nev-er let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths de-part.
RUSHTON.  S. M.

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. Forgive, 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.

SHAWMUT.  S. M.

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.
MAZZAROTH. S. M.

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 gospel comes, It spreads di-vin-er light, It calls dead sin-ners from their to-mbs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

CLAPTON. S. M.

1. Thy name, Al-might-y Lord, Shall sound through dis-tant lands: Great is thy grace and sure thy word; Thy truth for-ev-er stands.

2. Far be thine hon-or spread, And long thy praise en-dure; Till morning light and eve-ning shade Shall be ex-changed no more.
1. The Lord my shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-pied; 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 liv-ing wa-ters gen-tly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

3. If e'er I go as-tray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most bo-ly name.

4. While he af-fords his aid, I can-not yield to fear; Though I should walk thro' death's dark-shade, My shep-herd's with me there.

5. A-mid sur-round-ing foes Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with blessings o-ver-flows, And joy ex-alt's my head.

6. The boun-ties of thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.
MADON.  S. M.

Allegretto.

1. From earliest dawn of life, Thy goodness we have shared; And still we live to sing thy praise, By sovereign mercy spared.

2. To learn and do thy will, O Lord, our hearts incline; And o'er the paths of future life Command thy light to shine.

3. While taught thy word of truth, May we that word receive; And when we hear of Jesus' name, In that blest name believe.

Dexter.  S. M.

Spirited, bold, but not hurried.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall resound, Heaven with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived a way To save rebellious man; And all its steps that grace display, And all its steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace taught my roving feet To tread the heavenly road: And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.
HAVERHILL. S. M.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away.

HUDSON. 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. 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!
1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unveils the glories 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 around.

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! Hal-le-lu-jah!
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest abode; Among the children of thy grace, The servants of my God. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

BADEA.  S. M.

1. Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all holiness, And mercy is his seat. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his people rest. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
3. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they abused his grace. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
LABAN
Allegro Vigeusse.

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 boldly every day, And help divine implore.
3. Never 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. From H. G. RIGGELL.
Moderate.

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. 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.
GOLDEN HILL.  S. M.

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 re-joice.

2. His mer- cy and his truth, The right-eous Lord dis- plays, In bring-ing wand’ring sin- ners home, And teach-ing them his ways.

MOORFIELD.  S. M.

1. Let ev’ry crea-ture join To praise th’ e-ter- nal God; Ye heaven-ly host, the song be- gin, And sound his name a- broad, And sound his name a- broad.

2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye star- ry lights, ye twinkling flames,Shine to your Maker’s praise,Shine to your Maker’s praise.

3. He built those worlds above And fixed their wondrous frame: By, his com- mand they stand or move, And ev- er speak his name, And ev- er speak his name.

4. By all his works a- bove, His hon- ors be expressed; But saints, who taste his sav- ing love, Should sing his prais- es best, Should sing his praises best.
1. While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.

2. To ev'er fragrant meads, Where rich a-undance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

UTICA. S. M.

1. Be-hold, the lofty sky Declares its Mak-er, God; And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r a-broad. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same: While night to day, and day to night, Divine-ly teach his name. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

3. In ev'ry diff'rent land Their gen'r'al voice is known; They show the wonders of his hand, And or-ders of his throne. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!
NORWELL.  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.

2. His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all 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,

2. Blest is the pious house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their communion sweet,

3. From those celestial springs Such streams of pleasure flow, As no increase of riches brings, Nor honors can be stow,

4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; Where joy, like morning dew, distils, 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 fairer worlds on high.
MORNINGTON.  S. M.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain obey; Lord, send thy Spirit from above, To guide me lest I stray.

2. Oh! who can ever find The errors of his ways? Yet, with a bold, presumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

PADDINGTON.  S. M.

1. Sing praises to our God, And bless his sacred name: His great salvation, all abroad, From day to day proclaim. Hallelujah! Halle-lu-jah!

2. Midst heathen nation, place The glories of his throne; And let the wonders of his grace Thro' all the earth be known. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
DORTON. S. M

Arranged from J. H. C. BONHARDE.

Andante.

1. O thou, my life, my joy, My glory, and my all! Unsent by thee, no good can come, No evil can befall, No evil can befall.

2. Such are thy wondrous works, And methods of thy grace, That I may safely trust in thee, Thro' all this wil-der-ness, Thro' all this wil-der-ness.

3. 'Tis thine all-powerful 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 compassions, Lord! Ten thousand thanks are due; For such compassions, I esteem Ten thousand thanks too few, Ten thousand thanks too few.

TYNE. S. M

Arranged from HANDEL.

Andante.

1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy Father's God - bey; Seek his pro-tec-ting 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 church 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 heav’nly 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!

BRALTON.  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.
BEDAN. S. M.

1. Oh, cease, my wand'ring soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be-hold the ark of God! Be-hold the o-pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt a-bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And ev'ry longing sat-isfied, And ev'ry longing sat-isfied, With full sal-va-tion blest.

FRONT STREET. S. M.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de-light-ed, trace; Thy love in long suc-cess-ion shown, To Zi-on's chos-en race.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de-light-ed, trace; Thy love in long suc-cess-ion shown, To Zi-on's chos-en race.
PHILLIPPI.  S. M.

1. Now let our voices join To form a sacred song; Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along.

2. These flowers of paradise In rich profusion spring; The sun of glory gilds the path, And dear companions sing.

OHIO.  S. M.

1. Behold the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams thro' 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! Forever 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 heav'n.
AHAVA. S. M.

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal.

2. How charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are! "Zion, be hold thy Savior King, He reigns and triumphs here."

3. How happy are our ears, That hear this joyf ul sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found!

4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight. Hallelujah!

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad! Let every nation now behold Their Savior and their God.
GERAR.  S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please Through all their actions run.

2. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; Where joy, like morning dew, distils, And all the air is love.

WATCHMAN.  S. M.

1. My soul with patience waits, For thee, the living God; My hopes are on thy promise built, Thy never-failing word.

2. Let Israel trust in God, No bounds his mercy knows; The plenteous source and spring from whence Eternal succor flows.
SEIR. S. M.

Moderate. Semi-Chorus.

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!

DENNIS. S. M.

Arranged from H. G. Nageli.

Slow & Soft. Cantabile.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. His bounty will provide! His saints securely dwell; That hand which bears creation up, Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind; Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find.
1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine abode, The church our blest Redeemer saved With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O

Chorus:

God! Her walls before thee stand, Dear as the apple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand, And graven on thy hand.
1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise;
   Welcome to thisreviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.
   Welcome to thisreviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

2. Jesus himself comes near, And feasts his saints today;
   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 Saviour's 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 everlasting bliss,
   Till called to rise, and soar away, To everlasting bliss.

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MORRIS. S. M.

He comes! the conqu'ror comes! Death falls beneath his sword;
   The joyful pris'ners burst the tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.

---

CH. ZEUNER.
GORTON.  S. M.

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.

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!
RIDGE.  L. P. M

With dignity and cheerfulness.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no-bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past;
2. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God! he made the sky, And earth and seas, with all their train: His truth forever stands secure,
3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no-bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

NEWCOURT.  L. P. M.

Moderate.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death,
2. How blest the man whose hopes rely 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,

While life and th'o't, and being last, Or immor-tal-i-ty endures.
He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

While life and th'o't, and being last, Or immor-tal-i-ty endures.

H. BOND.
Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall never 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 never be past, While life and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

**MERIBAH.  C. P. M.**

1. When thou my righteous Judge shalt 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 bear 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 accepted day; Thy pardoning voice oh let me hear, To still my unbelieving fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.

4. Among thy saints let me be found, Whence'er th' archangel's trump shall sound, To see thy smiling face While heaven's resounding mansions ring, With shouts of sovereign grace.
NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-night-ed and distressed; Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2. Thy threat'nings wake my slum'ring eyes, And warn me where my danger lies; But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord, That makes my guilty conscience clean, And gives a free but large reward.


AITHLONE. C. P. M.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee?

2. Slain in the guil - ty sin-ner's stead, His spot-less right-eous - ness I plead, And his a - vail-ing blood:

{That right-eous-ness my robe shall be, That mer - it shall a - tone for me}
UNITY. 6s & 5s., (Peculiar.)

When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sever? When will peace wreath her chain Round us forever? Our hearts will ne'er repose, Safe from each blast that blows. In this dark vale of woe, Never, no, never.

When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless forever? Where joys celestial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Never, no, never.

Up to that world of light Take us, dear Saviour! May we all there unite, Happy for- ever: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell, And time our joys dispel. Never, no, never.

Soon shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sever: Soon will peace wreath her chain Round us forever. Our hearts will then repose, Secure from worldly ills. Our songs of praise shall close Never, no, never.

REST. 8s & 4.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found, They softly lie, and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground.

CH. ZEUNER.

From 'The Episcopal Harp, by permission.'
ARIEL. C. P. M.

Rather slow and an exact time.

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 live with Gabriel,

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-

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-

CARPARTHUS. C. P. M.

Adeste fideles.

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.

3. Then save me from eternal death, The spirit of adoption breathes, His conso-

4. The king of terrors then would be A welcome messenger to me, To bid me
self on thee! I have no refuge of my own, But by what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me, And suffered once for me.

...thine own blood! That righteousness my robe shall be, That nor shall a-some for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near to God.

...sions send; By him some word of life im-part, And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend,' 'Thy Maker is thy friend.'

...come a-way! Unclog'd by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings, To ever-lasting day, To ever-lasting day.

WAYLAND. 8s & 4.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Hark, hark, the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heaven the echoounds; Pardon and peace by Je-sus' blood! Sin-ners are re-conciled to God, By grace di-vine!

2. Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace re-fuse; Mer-cy and jus-tice here come-bine, Goodness and truth harmonious joins, TIM-vise you near.

3. Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love pro-claim— For-ev-er wor-thy is the Lamb! Of end-less praise.

Tenor and Bass sing the small notes.
STEPNEY.  C. H. M.  (Peculiar.)

1. Oh! what is life? 'tis like a flow'r That blossoms and is gone; It flour- ish-es its lit-tle hour, With all its beau- ty on:

2. Oh! what is life? 'tis like the bow That glistens in the sky; We love to see its col- ors glow; But while we look they die:

3. Lord, what is life? if spent with thee In humble praise and prayer, How long or short our life may be, We feel no anx-i ous care:

RILEY.  C. H. M.

Death comes, and, like a wint'ry day, It cuts the love-ly flow'r a-way.

Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here, To-mor-row it may dis-ap-pear. Tho' life de-part, our joys shall last When life and all its joys are past.

1. When I can trust my all with God In tri-al's peaceful hour, Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing pow'r,

2. Oh! blessed be the hand that gave, Still bless-ed when it takes; Bless-ed be he who smites to save, Who heals the heart he breaks:
A joy springs up amid distress, A fountain in the wilderness.

Perfect and true we call his ways, When heav’n adores and death obeys.

1. Friend after friend departs: Who hath not lost a friend?

2. “Beyond the flight of time, Beyond the vale of death,

There is no union here of hearts That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our only rest, Living or dying, none were blest.

There surely is some blessed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life’s affections transient fire, Whose sparks fly upward to expire.”
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. 

2. In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine. In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine. 

3. In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine.
PETERS.  S. P. M.

1. How pleased and what was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to-day!' Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zions happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear, To pray and praise, and bear The sacred gospel's joyous sound.

3. Here David's greatest Son Has fixed 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.

DALSTON.  S. P. M.  A. WILLIAMS.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His hand with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might, And rays of majesty around.
2. Upheld by thy command, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high Ere stars adorned the sky; Eternal 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 ever new; There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove; Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine ever-lasting love.
HADDAM.  H. M.

1. The Lord Jehovah 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 thunders 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. Thro' all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confound the pow'r of hell, And breaks their cure'd designs; Strong in his arm, And shall ful-di His great decree, His sovereign 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'r And praise the Lord.

PHAREZ.  S. P. M.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper station move; And each fulfill his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all the cares of life and love.

2. Like fruitful showers of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighboring hills, Such streams of pleasure roll! Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, distills, Where, etc.
Moderate.

1. Awake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders 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: Thau-

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 conquering car, While jus-tice, truth, and love... Main-tain the glo-rious war: Vic-

spicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright ser-aphs hail, in songs of praise. Au-spicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright ser-aphs hail, in songs of praise.

gel-ic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God as-cends. Th'an-gel-ic host a-round him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.

thy art thou, who once wast slain, Thro' end-less years to live and reign." "Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Thro' end-less years to live and reign."

torius, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in tri-umph lead. Vic-torius, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

* This passage may be sung in unison with the
Trebles, or the small notes may be sung.
KINAH.  H. M.

1. The Lord his blessing pours Around our favored land; His grace, like gentle showers, Descends at his command. O'er all the plains Bless fruits arise, In rich supplies, Since Jesus reigns.

2. His righteousness alone Prepares his wondrous way; He rises to his throne, In realms of endless day! His steps we trace, His path pursue; And heaven in view, Adore his grace.

STOW.  H. M.

1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes High rais'd his conqu'ring head; In wild dismay The guards around.... Fall to the ground, And sink away. Small notes. Dimin.

2. Be bold the 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 heav'n 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, Redeem'd by him from hell, And send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Tranported cry,.... “Jesus who bled, Hath left the dead, No more to die.”
PELDON. H. M. (HARVEST HYMN.)

1. Let all the people join, To swell the solemn chord; Your grateful notes combine To make thy name, 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 confess'd, 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 use; Then rise to heav'n and sing his praise, In sweeter strains and nobler lays.

NEWMAN. H. M.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cher-u-bim, Ana ser-a-phim, To sing his praise.

2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose almighty word They all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast.
LISCHER. H. M

1. Welcome de-light-ful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest; From low delights, and mortal toys, I soar to reach im-mortal joys, I soar to reach im-mortal joys.

2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy sceptre, Lord, ex-tend, 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. De-scend, ce-les-tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Dis-close a Se-rior's love, And bless these sacred hours; Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sab-baths be indulged in vain, Nor Sab-baths be indulged in vain.

HARWICH. H. M.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u-ni-ver-sal Lord; The so-ver-ign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord Shall still endure, And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

2. How migh-ty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heav'n's alone. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.

3. He saw the na-tions lie, All per-ishing in sin, And plied the sad state. The ruined world was in. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

4. He sent his own - ly Son To save us from our wo., From Satan, sin, and death. And every burn - 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 hea-nenly King; And let the spa-cious earth, His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.
TRIUMPH. H. M.

1. Awake, 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 dominions confined: Thy angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Hear'st 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 shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

NEWBURY. H. M.

1. 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 divine 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 Divinely crowns'd.
3. In honor 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 glory raise.
BEZA. H. M.

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly king, Who bids the frosts re-tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a-rise, The mild wind

2. The morn with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve de-cline, Re-joic-ing o'er the hills: The evening breeze His breath per-

3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th' autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms; His gifts di-vine Through all ap-

CLAREMONT. H. M.

1. Let eve-ry creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And eve-ry power u-

2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow, And every thankfu-

3. Assist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly
ZEBULON.  H. M.

1. Ye dying sons of men, Immersed in sin and wo! Now mercy calls again, Its message is to you! Ye perishing and guilty, 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 joyful hosts descend; Jesus forsakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend, He comes to bless our fallen race, He
3. Bear, bear the tidings round, Let every mortal know What love in God is found, What pity he can show. Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, O
4. Strike, strike the harp again, To great Immanuel's name; Arise, ye sons of men, And loud his grace proclaim. Angels and men, wake every string, 'Tis

ring the harps around the throne, Loud ring the harps around the throne. Comes with messages of grace, He comes with messages of grace.

bear the news from pole to pole, O bear the news from pole to pole.

God the Saviour's praise we sing, Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing!

* This passage may be sung in full Chorus in the first, as a Treble & Alto duet in the second, as a duet by Tenors, or Trio by Tenors & Bass in the third, and in full Chorus in the fourth stanza.
nate, To swell th' exalted theme; Let nature raise from ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song of grateful praise. Let nature raise, from ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song of grateful praise. 

PURVIS. H. M.

1. The Lord Je-ho-va reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he sus- umes [Omit................] Are light and majes-ty; His glo ries shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.

2. The thun-ders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and jus-tice stand [Omit................] To guard his ho-ly law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con-firms And seals the grace.

3. Thro' all his an-cient works Sur prising wis-dom shines, Con-founds the pow'rs of hell, [Omit................] And breaks their cur'd designs; Strong is his arm, And shall ful -fil His great de-crees, His sov'reign will.
WHATELY.  H. M.

1. Welcome, delightful morn! Thou day of sacred rest;
   I hail thy kind return; [Omit....................] Lord, make these moments blest,
   From low delights and mortal toys, I soar to reach immortal joys.

KINGSTON.  H. M.

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide,
   Affords diviner joy Than thousand days beside; Where God re-sorts, 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 fill'd;
   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 A-lone in thee.
NUREMBURG.  

1. Praise to God—immortal 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 liberal autumn 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 happy days, Claim my cheerful songs of praise.
4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grateful never-ending praise; And, when ev'ry blessing's flown, Love thee for thyself alone.

HENDON.  

1. To by pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare, Midst the springing grass prepare.
2. When I faint with, summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow.
3. Safe the dree-ry vale I tread, By the shades of death overspread; With thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard, and that my guide, This my guard, and that my guide.
ETON. 78.  [DOUBLE]

1. "Wide, ye heavenly gates, unfold; Closed more by death and sin; Hark, th' angelic host inquire, "Who is he, th' almighty King?"
   Let the conquering Lion 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. 78.  

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.
TELEMANN'S. 7s.

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Our triumphant holy day: He endured the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

2. Lo! he rises—mighty King! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Lo! he claims his native sky! Grave! where is thy victory?

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6L.

1. From the cross uplifted high, Where the Saviour deigns to die, What melodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear, "Love's redeeming work is done—Come, and welcome, sinner, come!

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why beneath thy burdens groan? On my pierced body laid, Justice owns the ransom paid; Bow the knee, and kiss the Son—Come, and welcome, sinner, come!
ELTHAM.  7s.  Double.

1. 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.}
   2. Mightiest kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a - dore;
   Satan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be banished grief and pain; { Righteous-ness, and joy, and peace, Un-disturbed shall ev - er reign.}
   4. 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.

SOUTHAMPTON.  7s.

Hold and energetic.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risn to - day, Sons of men, and an-gels, say! Raise your songs of triumphant high; Sing, ye heav'n, and earth, re - ply.

2. 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

3. 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 para - disc
KOZELUCK. 7s.

Softly now the light of day, Fades upon our sight away: Free from care, from labor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

Soon, for us the light of day, Shall forever pass away: Then from sin and sorrow free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

QUEENSDALE. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

1. Lord of hosts, how lovely, fair, Even on earth, thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.
2. From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy Spirit's holy fire Warms our hearts with pure desire.
3. Here, we supplicate thy throne; Here, thy pardoning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways. Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

AMBROGIO MINOJA.
WANSTED.  7s.  OR 6L. BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES

1. Thou Je-hovah, God o'er all! I-dol gods to thee shall fall: None thy wondrous works can share; None with thee in might compare.

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 Saviour'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.

1. Come! said Je-sus' sac-reed voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grime! 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, Here and in eternity, With them numbered may we be, Here and in eternity.

With them numbered may we be, Here and in eternity, With them numbered may we be, Here and in eternity.
EDYFIELD. 7s.

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 unsoiled 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 unsigned, 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.

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.
1. Safely thro' another week, God has bro't us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.

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, May we rest this day in thee.

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PROPONTIS. 7s. 6L.

1. Holy Lord, our hearts prepare For the solemn work of prayer; Grant that while we bend the knee, All our thoughts may tend to thee; Let thy presence here be found, Breathing peace and joy around.

2. While we come around thy throne, Make thy pow'r and glory known; As thy children, may we call, On our Father, Lord of all; And with holy love and fear At thy foot-stool now appear.
PLEYEL'S HYMN. 78.

1. To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare.

2. When I faint—with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow.

APHEK. 78., Or 6 times, by repeating the first two lines.

1. Let us, with a joyful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mercies shall endure, Ev'ry faithful, ev'ry sure.

2. He, with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'ry faithful, ev'ry sure.

3. All things living he doth feed: His full hand supplies their need: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'ry faithful, ev'ry sure.

4. He his choicest race did bless, In the wasteful wilderness: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'ry faithful, ev'ry sure.

5. He hath, with a piteous eye, Look'd up on our misery: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'ry faithful, ev'ry sure.

6. Let us, then, with joyful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies shall endure, Ev'ry faithful, ev'ry sure.
NORWICH. 7s.

1. Gently glides the stream of life, Oft along the flowery vale; Or impetuous down the cliff, Rushing roars when storms assail.

2. 'Tis an ever varied flood, Always rolling to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tending to eternity.

RHINE. 7s.

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n and much of thee.

2. From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy Spirit's holy fire Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3. Here, we supplicate thy throne; Here thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.
AMBOY.  7s, or 8s & 7s.  (DOUBLE.)

Joyful, animated.

1. { Wake the song of Ju-bi-lee, Let it ech-o o'er the sea! } Now is come the promised hour; Je-sus reigns with sov'reign pow'r! } 2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore, Je-sus reigns for ev-er-more.

3. { Now the des-ert lands re-joice, And the islands join their voice; } Yea, the whole cre-a-tion sings, 'Je-sus is the King of kings!' 4. Wake the song of Ju-bi-lee! Let it ech-o o'er the sea! Let it sound from shore to shore, Je-sus reigns for ev-er-more.

D. C.

SHIMMIN.  8s & 7s.

CH. ZEUER.

Allegretto, ma non troppe.

Tenor Ad Lib.

Cease here lon-ger to de-tain me, Kind-est moth-er drownded in woe, Now thy kind ca-ress-es pain me; Morn ad- van-cés, let me go.
1. Lo! the Lord Jehovah 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 righteous throne extend: O'er the world the Saviour reign-ing, Earth shall at his footstool bend.

BENTLEY. 8s & 7s.

1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me lowly; Humble all my swelling pride, Fallen, guilty, and unholy, Greatness from my eyes I'll hide; Greatness from my eyes I'll hide.

2. I'll forbid my vain aspiring, Nor at earthly honors aim: No ambitious heights desiring, Far above my humble claim, Far above my humble claim.

3. Weaned from earth's vexatious pleasures, In thy love I'll seek for mine; Placed in heaven my nobler treasures, Earth I'll quietly resign, Earth I'll quietly resign.

4. Israel thus the world despising, On the Lord alone relying; Thou, from him thy joys rising, Like himself shall never die, Like himself shall never die.
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. Hallelujah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah,


1. { Saviour, source of ev’ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; }
   { Streams of mercy, nev’er ceasing, Call for cease-less songs of praise. }

2. { Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wand’ring from the fold of God; }
   { Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood. }
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 come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home.

Moderate.

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 exceeding, Beaming with the gospel's light.

3. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake her sure repose? With salvation's wall surround'd, She can smile at all her foes.

4. Glorious things, &c. (Same as 1st.)

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.
ABBA 8s & 7s.

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angelic host rejoices; Heavenly hallelujahs rise. 

3. Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; "Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven," Loud our golden harps shall sound. 

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 tell the wondrous story, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glory in the highest, glory! Glory be to God most high. 

Born the great anointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing; Oh receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest and King, 

mortal, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him, Glory be to God most high.
GRENVILLE.  8s & 7s.  (Double.  J. J. MOOREHAW, 1775.  209

Moderate.

Far from mortal cares re-treating, Sor-did hopes and vain de-sires,
Here our will-ing foot-steps meet-ing, Ev'-ry heart to heaven as-pires.
Mer-cy from a-bove proclaim-ing, Peace and par-don from the skies.

From the fount of glo-ry beaming, Light ce-les-tial cheers our eyes.

SICILY.  8s & 7s.

Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace.
Oh re-fresh us, Oh re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.

MOUNT VERNON.  8s & 7s.  Originally written on the occasion of the death of Miss M. J. C.
a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston, July 15, 1822.

Slow and soft.

This tune may be sung as a duett by Treble voices.

1. Sis-ter, thou wast mild and love-ly, Gen-tle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.
2. Peace-ful be thy el- e- nent slum-ber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our num-ber, Thou no more our songs shall know
3. Dearest an-tler, thy heart has left us, Here thy love we deep-ly feel, But 'tis God that hath be-rest us, He can all our sor-row heal,
4. Yet a gain 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.

27
RIPLEY. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

When sung to a single stave, the Hallelujah may be added, to make out the tune.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

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 excelling, Beaming with the gospel's light.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord.

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 ne'er be broken, chose thee for his own abode.

CESAREA. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from MOZART.

On the tree of life eternal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This alone, forever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.
LEEDS. 8s & 7s, or 8s, 7s & 4. Arranged from MATTHEW CAMIDGE. From the "National Psalmist," by permission.

Saviour, source of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

BALL. 8s & 7s. Arranged from REICHARDT.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possessing, 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 dividing, 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.
FENWICK.  8s, 7s & 4.

Moderato.

1. Toss’d no more on life’s rough billow, All the storms of sorrow fled; Peaceful slumbers Guarding o’er his lowly bed.
   Death hath found a quiet pillow For the faithful Christian’s head.

2. O may we be reunited To the spirits of the just; Hear us, Jesus, Thou our Lord, our life, our trust.
   Leaving all that sin hath blighted With corruption in the dust.

OTTO.  8s & 7s.  (Double.)

Moderato.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend;
   Life, and health, and peace possess; From the sinner’s dying Friend, Truly blessed is this station, Low before his cross to lie;
   While I see divine compassion Beaming in his gracious eye.

2. Love and grief my heart dividing, With my tears his feet I’ll bathe;
   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.
ENEVA. 7s & 6s

1. Time is winging us away to our eternal home; Life is but a winter's day, a journey to the tomb; Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charm; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2. Time is winging us away to our eternal home; Life is but a winter's day, a journey to the tomb; But the Christian shall enjoy Health and beauty, soon above, Far beyond the world's alloy, Secure in Jesus' love.

KEDESH. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Oh! 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving To our hearts to hear, each day, Joyful news from far arriving, How the gospel wins its way; Those enlightening, Those enlightening, Who in death and darkness lay.

2. God of Jacob, high and glorious, Let thy people see thy hand; Let the gospel be victorious, Through the world, in every land; Then shall idols, Then shall idols Perish, Lord, at thy command.
BREST. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's aw-ful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast crea-tion round! How the sum-mous Will the sin-ner's heart confound!

2. See the Judge, our na-ture weari-ing, Cloth'd in ma-je-sy di-vine! You, who long for his ap-pear-ing, Then shall say, 'This God is mine!' Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for thine.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. On the mounta-in's top ap-pear-ing, Lot the sac-reed her-ald stands; Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands; Mourning captive, God him-self shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God him-self shall loose thy bands.

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God him-self ap-pears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boast-ed triumphe ends; Great deliv'er-ance Zi-on's King will surely send, Great de-liv'er-ance Zi-on's King will surely send.
UNAM. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! God himself shall loose thy bands, God himself shall loose thy bands.

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God himself appears thy friend; Great deliverance Zion's King vouchsafoes to send, Zion's King vouchsafoes to send.

3. Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed; All thy conflicts End in an eternal rest, End in an eternal rest.

HANWELL. 8s, 7s & 4

1. Lo! the Lord, the mighty Savior, Quits the grave, his throne to claim; Those who hate him—Clothed with everlasting shame. Hallelujah. Halle - lu - jah!

2. Shout for joy, with songs of praises, Ye, who in his name delight; 'Tis Jehovah—Crown our Lord in realms of light! Hallelujah! Halle - lu - jah!

3. God his servant lifts to glory, Bids him all his honors share; Endless praises—Shall thy ransomed church prepare. Hallelujah! Halle - lu - jah!
HAMDEN. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. { Guide me, O thou great J e - bo - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; } Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
   { I am weak, but thou art migh - ty; Hold me with thy powerful hand; } And to the mountains I will fly.

2. { O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the healing streams do flow; } Strong De - liv' - rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
   { Let the fie - ry cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; } I will sing praises to thee all my days.

3. { When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; } Songs of praise - es I will ev - er give to thee.
   { Bear me through the swelling cur - rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side; } For the King of glory is he.

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s & 4.

With tenderness and feeling.

1. { Hear, O sinner, mercy calls you, Now with swifter voice she calls; } Hear, O sinner, Hear, O sinner, "Tis the voice of mer - cy calls, "Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.
   { Bide you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls; } Haste, O sinner, haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls.

2. { Haste! O sinner! to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may; } Haste, O sinner, haste, O sinner! You must perish— if you stay, You must perish— if you stay.
   { Soon the day of grace is o - ver; Soon your life will pass a-way; } Soon the day of grace is o - ver; Soon your life will pass a-way.

Arranged from RITTER.

[28]
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 enlightens, 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, hast-est thine appearing; Bring, oh bring the glorious day;
   When the awful summons bearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away;
   Then with golden harps, we'll sing, "Glory, glory to our King." Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

PLITZ.  8s, 7s & 4.

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 free, cloudy pillar, Lead me all my journey through; Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
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.

2. Of his gospel not ashamed—'Tis the power of God to save; Go where Christ was never named, Publish freedom to the slave: Blessed freedom!—Blessed freedom!—Freedom Zion's children have, Freedom Zion's children have near your friend: He is with you—He is with you—He will guide you to the end; He will guide you to the end.

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.
AMERICA. 6s & 4s (NATIONAL HYMN.) Words by J. S. MCEL.

1. My countr y! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty! Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From e v - er - y mountain side, Let freedom ring.
2. My na - tive country! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love! I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rapture thrilled, Like that a - bove.
3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light, Pre - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s. GIARDINEL.

1. Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo - ri - ous; 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'h's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaims, Rise and a - dore: High o'er the heavens a - bove Sound his great acts of love, While his res grace we prove, Vast as his power.
2. Now let the trump - pet raise Sounds of tri - umphant 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 he high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string! Sweet the accord! He vi - tal breath bestows; Let every breath that flows His no - blest name dis - close, Praise ye the Lord.
DORT. 68 & 48. [PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.]

1. God bless our native land, Firm may she ever stand Thro’ storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Ruler 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 forever 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, Ruler 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 hall; In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.

2. The Lord is great! his majesty how glorious! Re-sound his praise from shore to shore, O’er sin, and death, and hell, now made victorious, He rules and reigns for evermore.

3. The Lord is great! his mercy how a-bounding! Ye angels, 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.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's corri'al strand, Where Afric's sun-baked fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain,

2. What tho' the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though every prospect pleases, And one man is vile! In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strewed,

3. Shall we whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall we to man be-nighed The lamp of life deny?—Salvation! oh, salvation! The joy-ful sound proclaim,

4. Wait, wait, ye wise, his stor-y; 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 na-tures stain,

ZUAR.  7s & 6s.

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and valley, ringing With

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady va-les and founta-ins Shall

They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain. The hea-then, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Till earth's re-mo-test na-tion Has learnt Mes-si-a'h's name.

Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, Returns in bliss to reign.
one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And Him who once was slain, Again to earth descended, In righteousness to reign.

-cho the reply. High tower and lowly dwelling Shall send the chorus round, All hallelujah swelling In one eternal sound.

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 th'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.
EVARTS.  7s & 6s.

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

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though every prospect pleases, And only 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 nighted, The lamp of life deny? Salvation, O salvation, The

4. Wait, wait, ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed natures, The

MENDEBRAS.  7s & 6s.

1. The gloomy night of sadness, Begins to flee away, The

2. Now truth unvail'd, is shining, With beams of sacred light, The

3. Come, let's begin the anthem, And join the choir above; Ex-
HYMN. "There is an hour of peaceful rest."

Words by W.M. B. TAPPAN.
Music arranged from J. A. NAUMANN.

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 flow'rs, 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.

\[ \text{Moderate.} \]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy better portion trace;}
\text{Rise from transient things, To heaven thy native place.}
\text{Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove;}
\end{align*}
\]

By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, 4s, same as Salmenah.

RICHMOND.  7s & 6s.

\[ \text{Moderate.} \]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared above.}
\text{To the hills, I lift my eyes, The everlasting hills;}
\text{Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the spirit feels:}
\end{align*}
\]
ZOPHIM. 7s & 6s.

Moderate.

1. Praise the Lord, who reigns above,
And keeps his courts below;
Praise him for his boundless love,
And all his greatness show.

2. Publish, spread to all around
The great Emmanuel's name:
Praise him, every tuneful string:
All the reach of heavenly art,
All the power of music bring,
The music of the heart.

3. Him, in whom they move and live,
Let every creature sing;
Glory to our Saviour give,
And homage to our King.

4. Praise the Lord in every breath,
Let all things praise the Lord.

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.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, 4 s, same as Salomonah.
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

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

3. To Jesus alone, Who sits on the throne; Salvation and glory belong; All hail blessed name, Forever the same, Our joy, and the

ROCKVALE. 7s & 5s.

1. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light,

2. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward haste: Quickly on each mountain height

3. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward fly: Long has been the reign of night;

4. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward speed; Morning bursts up-on the sight,
Bid the shades recede; Tread the idols in the dust, Heathen-fanes destroy, Spread the gospel's holy trust, Spread the gospel's joy.
Be thy standard placed; Let the blissful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweetly echoing note Ev'ry bosom thrill.

Bring the morning light: 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their imploring wail; Bear them heaven's holy gift, Ere their courage fail.
'Tis the time decreed: Jesus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall, And the joyous song awakes, God is all in all.

ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8s.

1. False to thee, like Peter, I Would feign like Peter, weep, 
   Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.

2. Give me, thro' thy dying love, The humble contrite heart, 
   Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.
WANTLAND. 8s. (DuoDle.

1. Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine, The joy and desire of my heart;
    For closer communion I pine, I long to reside where thou art; The pasture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd obey, Are

2. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There only I covet 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 never a moment depart: Con-

ZIPPOR. 10s.

Moderate.

1. Again the day returns of holy rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-

2. Let us devote this consecrated day, To learn his will, and all we

3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose pow'r defends us, and whose

fed on thy bosom reclined, And screened from the heat of the day.

sealed in the cleft of thy side, Eternally 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 e-boy; 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.

pro-cepts 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.

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.  Ss.

1. The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The Lark mounts and warbles away.

2. Shall every creature around 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 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 hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.
1. Hail, happy day! thou day of holy rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with his friends.

2. Let earth and all its vanities be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glories I despise, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.

3. Pain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Savior's glories fix my eyes: Oh! meet my rising soul, thou God of love, And wait it to the blissful realms above.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full chorus join; With voices united, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in music divine.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full chorus join; With voices united, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in music divine.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full chorus join; With voices united, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in music divine.
MONTAGUE. 10s & 11s

Moderato.

Thy power and grace, thy truth and justice, claim immortal honors to thy sovereign name

Not to our names, thou only just and true,
Not to our worthless names is glory due;
Thy power and grace, thy truth and justice, claim immortal honors to thy sovereign 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?"
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.

HURON. 10s & 11s.

With solemnity.

The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Tho' distant worlds and regions of the dead; The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heaven rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.
PORTUGUESE HYMN.

11s.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide,
Whatever we want he will kindly provide;

The infant Redeemer is laid,
Monarch, and Savior of all.

Forest, or gold from the mine?
God are the prayers of the poor.
HYMN. Haste, O sinner, now be wise.

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.
MUNIR. 11s.

Arranged from MAX EBERWEIN.

1. I would not live alway: I ask not to stay, Where storm after storm rises o’er the dark way: The few lurid 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 arise, To hail him in triumph de-

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God; Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode, Where the rivers of pleasure flow o’er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glory e-

4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet, Their Saviour and brethren, transport ed to greet; Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the

HYMN.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Head of the church triumphant, We joyfully adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glory.

2. While in affliction’s furnace, And passing thro’ the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us higher.

3. Thou dost conduct thy people Thro’ torrents of temptation; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tribulation.

4. Faith now beholds the glory, To which thou wilt restore us, And earth despise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set before us.
We lift our hearts and voices
In blest anticipation,
And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.

We lift our hands exulting
In thine almighty 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.

HYMN. "Great God what do I see and hear." [MONMOUTH.] MARTIN LUTHER.

Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things created?
Be hold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glory seated.

The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead which they contain'd before: Prepare, my soul, to meet him.
HYMN. No war nor battle's sound.

1. No war nor battle's sound Was heard the earth around, No hos- tile chiefs to fu-rious com-bat ran. But peaceful was the night, 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-will-ing kings obeyed, And sheath'd the battle blade, And call'd their bloody legions from the field. In si-lent 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- mories a-bove. Behold the vanquish'd sit, Sub-mis-sive at his feet,

HYMN. While with ceaseless course the sun.

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hastened 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 mercies past receive, Par-don of our sins renew; Teach us, henceforth, how to live,
Never more to meet us here. Fixed in an eternal state, they have done with all below; We a little longer wait, But how little none can know.

Bid thy drooping garden thrive; Sun of righteousness arise! Warm our hearts and bless our eyes: Let our prayer's pity move; Make this year a time of love.

With eternity in view; Bless thy word to old and young, Fill us with a Saviour’s love. When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee above.

BURLETON. 12, 11 & 8.

1. The Prince of salvation is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way—The news of his grace on the brees are gliding, And nations are own ing his way.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour. Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, and eat for thy fav or. And follow thy glorious train.

3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And hear'st shall re-echo the song of salvation, In rich and exalted ly.
HYMN. The voice of free grace.

1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Escap 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. To souls that are wounded, to th' Saviour repair;
   He calls you in mercy, and can you forbear? Tho' 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-

free ly 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.
free ly, oh precious salvation! Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
cripping to him our salvation Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
va tion for ever and ever! Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.
HYMN.  Thou art gone to the grave.

[S. Scotland.]  DR. JOHN CLARKE.

1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de-plore thee; Though sorrows and dark-ness en-com-panse the tomb, The Sa-vior has passed thro' its

2. Thou art gone to the grave—we no long-er 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 forsak-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-som, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and

por-tals be-fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

spread to en-fold thee, And sin-ners may hope, since the Sa-vior hath died—And sin-ners may hope since the Sa-vior hath died.

bright on thy wa-king, And the song that thou heard'st, was the sa-raphim's song—And the song that thou heard'st, was the sa-raphim's song.

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.  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.

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,

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.
HYMN. Praise the Lord. [THANKSGIVING.]

Words translated from the German, Music arranged from ROLLE.

1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blushing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew; Praise him when revived creation, Beams with beauties far and new.

2. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when early breezes Come so fragrant from the flowers; Praise, thou willow, by the brook side; Praise, ye birds among 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? 3. Vain sinful man! Vain sinful man! cre-

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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 assails, 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. Blest mannaes a bove, Prepared by his love, Are waiting at last to receive us.


Salvation to our God, Salvation to our God, Who sit-teth upon the throne and unto the Lamb. Amen. Blessing, and glory, and

wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be unto our God, Be unto our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev-er, Amen.

Adagio.
HYMN. "Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth." [Thanksgiving Hymn.] L. Mason. 249

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Serve him with gladness and fear; Exult in his presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near.

2. The Lord he is

3. On enter his gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his adorable name.

4. For good is the God, and Jehovah alone, Creator, and ruler o'er all; And we are his people, his sceptre we own: His sheep, and we follow his call—We follow his call—We follow his call.

Lord, inexpressibly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mercy and truth from eternity stood, And shall to eternity stand—To eternity stand—To eternity stand.

The small notes are for the last stanza.
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 sons

tell! The grat-i-tude 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

see, What love his latest words displayed, "Meet and re-mem-ber me!" "Meet and re-mem-ber me!" 4. Re-mem-ber thee! thy death, thy

shame, Our sin-ful hearts to share, O mem-ory! leave no oth-er name, But his... re-cord-ed 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

full of thy glory; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

full of thy glory; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

full of thy glory; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.

full of thy glory; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord... most high.
And ye shall seek me.  

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.

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 24.

[Solo, or Semi Chorus.]
Adagio. on the floods. 3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

[Solo, or Semi Chorus.]
Adagio. on the floods. 4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who

[Solo, or Semi Chorus.]
Adagio. on the floods. 3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?
Semi Chorus.

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 the generation of them that seek him, That

hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, Nor sworn deceitfully. 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

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hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, Nor sworn deceitfully.
seek thy face, O God of Jacob. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors, And the King of glory shall come in, the

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. 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. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye ever-

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in battle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye ever-

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in battle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye ever-

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in battle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye ever-

lasted 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?
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,
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.
He is the King, the King of glory, He is the King, the King of glory, the King of glory.
And ye shall seek 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.
ANTHEM. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. (Chanting style.) Psalm 93. 253

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 rivers.

Solo, or Semi-Chorus. Tempo Primo.

on the floods. 3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

on the floods.

Adagio.

4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

on the floods. 3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?
ZONG. 6s, or 7s & 6s, by the small notes.

1. Flung to the heedless winds, Or on the wa-ters cast, Their ashes shall be watched, And gathered at the last: And from that scatter'd dust, A-round us and a-broad,
2. Je-sus hath now re-ceived Their last est, liv-ing breath; Yet vain is Sa-tan's boast Of vict'ry in their death: For still, tho'dead, they speak, And loud from heav'n proclaim

KALMA. 8, 3s & 6.

Shall spring a plentuous seed Of wit-ness-es for God.
To many a wak'ning land The one a-vail-ing name.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev'-ry fa-vor, This day show'd By my God, I do bless my Sa-viour.
2. Leave me not, but ev-er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence remove me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow-er, Safe-ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow-er.
4. And, when-e'er in death I slum-ber, Let me rise With the wise, Counted in their num-ber.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Songs a-new, of hon-o-r fram-ing, Sing ye to the Lord a- lone;
All his wondrous works proclaiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done!
Glorious vic-tory, Glo-rious vic-tory, His right hand and arm hath won.
2. Now he bids his great sal va-tion. Thro' the heathen lands be told;
Ti-dings spread through ev'ry nation, And his acts of grace un-fold;
All the heath-en, All the heath-en Shall his right-ousness be hold.
Caldwell, 6s, 7s, & 8s. (e, y, a, z, y, a, z, y)

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is calling! In east and west, and north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling! Wake! wake! the
2. Trust, trust the faith-ful God; His promise is un-failing; The prayer of faith can pierce the skies, Its breath is all prevail- ing; Look! look! the

3. See! see! the cross is raised; The crescent droops before it; The Pa-gan na-tions feel its power, And prostrate ranks adore it. Joy! joy! the
4. Pray! pray! then Christian pray; Tho' faint, be yet pursu-ing, And cease not, day by day, the prayer Of live-ly faith re-new-ing. Soon, soon your

church of God, And dis-sipate thy slum-bers! Shake off thy dead-ly ap-a-thy, And marshal all thy num-bers.
fields are white, And stay thy hand no long-er; Tho' Sa-tan's migh-ty lo-gions fight, The arm of God is strong-er.

Saviour reigns! See proph-ecy ful-fill-ing; The heart of stub-born Jews re-lents, In God's own time made will-ing.
wait-ing eyes, Shall see the heav-ens rend-ing, And rich, and rich-er blessings still, From God's bright throne de-scend-ing.

* This hymn was originally composed for the Monthly Concert Prayer Meeting in Park Street Church, Boston, Dec. 1841, by H. Y. It was enclosed to Rev. Dr. Anderson, with the sum...
BENINDA.  7s & 8s.  (Peculiar.)

1. Lift not thou the wailing voice; Weep not, 'tis a Christian death; 
   High in heav'n's own light she dwell'd; 
   Up, where blessed saints rejoice, Ransomed now, the spirit flies; 
   Full the song of triumph swell'd; 
   Freed from earth, and earthly falling, Lift for her no voice of wailing.

2. They who die in Christ are blest; Ours be, then, no thought of grieving; 
   So be ours the faith that saveth; 
   Sweetly with their God they rest, All their toils and troubles leaving; 
   Hope that ev'ry trial braveth; 
   Love that to the end endureth, And, thro' Christ, the crown soon-courseth.

BELFORD.  7, 6s & 8. or C. M., by the small notes.

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; 
   For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spirit long'd to be.

2. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earthly tomb; 
   But Je-sus summoned thee a-way; Thy Saviour call'd thee home.

3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; 
   And sorrow, pain, and suff'reng, now Shall ne'er distress thee more.

4. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all forgiv'n; 
   And saints in light, have welcomed thee To share the joys of heav'n.

5. Brother, thou art gone to rest; And this shall be our pray'r: 
   That, when we reach our jour'ney's end, Thy glory we may share.
Maestoso.

1. Laud-ed be thy name for-ev-er, Thou of life the Guard and Giver! Thou who slumb’rest not, nor sleepest, Blest are they thou kind-ly keep-est! God of

mf

2. God of evening’s yel-low ray, God of yonder dawning day, Rising from the dis-tant sea, Breathing of e-ter-ni-ty! Thine the

stillness and of motion, Of the rainbow and the ocean, Of the mountain, rock and river, Laud-ed be thy name for-ev-er! thy name for-ev-er.

ff

flaming sphere of light, Thine the darkness of the night: God of life, that fa-thet nev-er, Laud-ed be thy name for-ev-er! thy name for-ev-er.
BILLOW. 8s, 7s & 4. (Peculiar.)

1. Star of peace to wand’rer’s wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me, Cheer the pil-ot’s vis-ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or’s lone-ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
3. Star of faith, when winds are mocking All his toil, he flies to thee; Save him on the bil-lows rocking, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

4. Star di-verse, O sa-ble guide him, Bring the wand’rer home to thee; Sore temp-tations long have tried him, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
5. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or’s lone-ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

ZARA. 8s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

1. { God of eve-ning and of morn-ing, Great Source of all!} { Now thy sa-cred throne ad-dress-ing,}
   { While our hearts with love are burning, Pros-trate we fall;} { And our sol-lies all con-fess-ing,} { We en-treat a Fa-ther’s bless-ing, Lord, hear our call.

2. { Ob-ject of our soul’s de-votion, Thee we a-dore;} { Sa-vour, thou art ev-er wor-thy,}
   { Thee we praise with sweet e-motion, This fa-vor’d hour;} { All the heav-enly host a-dore thee,} { Saints shall cast their crowns before thee, Lord, ev-er-more.
GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s. (Peculiar.)

Words by REV. S. F. SMITH.

1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Sav-iour go To sad Geth-sem-a-ne; His countenance is all di-vine, Yet grief ap-pears in 'ev'-ry line.
2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a-gain, In sad Geth-sem-a-ne; He lifts his mournful eyes a-bove, 'My Fa-ther, can this cup re-move.'
3. With gentle re-sig-na-tion still, He yielded to his Fa-ther's will, In sad Geth-sem-a-ne; 'Behold me here, thin on-ly Son; And, Fa-ther, let thy will be done.'
4. The Fa-ther heard; and angels there, Sustain'd the Son of God in pray'r, In sad Geth-sem-a-ne; He drank the dreadful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy a-gain.
5. When storms of sorrow round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem-a-ne We'll look, and see the Sav-iour there, And humbly bow, like him, in prayer.

LORTON. 8s & 4.

From an English Tune.

Moderate.

1. Create, O God, my powers a-new, Make my whole heart in-cere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a-way, Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re-store thy fa-vor, bliss di-vine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good spir-it, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.
LANGDON. 8s, 7s & 6s.

1. Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud;
   Preach the gospel to the nations, Speak to ev'ry gath'-ring crowd:*
   See! the day is breaking; See the saints awaking, No more in sadness bow'd,
   No more in sadness bow'd.

2. Watchmen hail the rising glory Of the great Mes-i - ah's reign,
   Tell the Saviour's bleeding story, Tell it to the list'-ning train:*
   See his love re-vealing; See the Spir-it seal-ing; 'Tis life among the slain!*
   'Tis life a-mong the slain.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va -ry, Saviour di-vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.

2. May thy rich grace im-part, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv-ing fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev'er stray From thee a-side.

4. When life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul.
EVENING. 8s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

God that madest earth and heaven, Dark-ness and light! night! May thine an-ge-l guards de-fend us, Slumber sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes at-

NEWBURYPORT. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.) TH. HASTINGS.

tend us, This live-long night. night.

{ Child of sin and sor-row, Fill'd with dis-may, }
{ Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day; } Havin' bids thee come, While yet there's room:
Child of sin and sor-row, Hear and o-bey.

See also the Hymn, "Why that soul's commotion."

WOODFORD. 6s & 5s.

1. Hark! the sounds of gladness From a distant shore, Like relief from sadness; Sorrow now no more: 'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power! His own arm hath won it; praise him evermore.
MOTETT.  Glory to God in the Highest.

LUDWIG MELLWIG, Barothen.
Adapted to English words and arranged for this work.

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace, on earth, good will, good will

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace, on earth, good will

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high-est, peace on earth,

Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high-est, and on earth 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
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
And on earth peace, peace on earth,
good will, good will... to men... good will, good
And on earth peace, peace on earth,
good will... to men, good will, good will, good
will to men, Glory to God,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.
will to men,
glo-ry, glo-ry to God, glory to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.
will to men,
Glory to God,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.
will to men,
Glo-ry, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high-est, in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.
ANTHEM. How holy is this place. (DEDICATION, OR ORDINATION.)

FIRST TENOR. Slow.

SECOND TENOR. This part may be sung by those who usually sing Bass.

BASE.

How holy, how holy, how holy is this place—How holy, how holy, how holy is this place.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine abode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine abode, the place of thine abode.
place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the

place of thine abode, And the temple where thy glory, thy glory dwelleth, the temple where thy glory dwelleth, the
SENTENCE. But in the last days it shall come to pass.

But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be estab"lish"ed in the top of the moun"tain"s, And be ex"alt"ed above the hills, And all people shall flow unto it. Come, let us go up to the mountain of the

And man"ny na"tions shall come, and say; Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
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.
Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend? 3. There happier bowers, than Eden's bloom,

Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bowers, than E - den's bloom, No sin nor

nor sorrow know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-
ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Name ev-er dear to me..... 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-
ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Name ev-er dear to me..... 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-
r u-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Name ev-er dear to me..... 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-
ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Name ev-er dear to me..... 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-

may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day. 5. Je-ru-sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants for
may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day. 5. Je-ru-sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants, My
I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day. 5. Je-ru-sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants, My
may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day. 5. Je-ru-sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants for
Then, then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys, thy joys shall see,
When I thy soul still pants for thee;
Then, then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys, thy joys shall see.
When I thy soul still pants for thee;
Then, then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys, thy joys shall see,
When I thy joys shall see, thy joys shall see.
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Name ever dear to me! Name ever dear to me!
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Name ever dear to me! Name ever dear to me!
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Name ever dear to me! Name ever dear to me!
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Name ever dear to me! Name ever dear to me!
ANTHEM. "Glory to God on high." [CHRISTMAS.] F. Slicher.

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,

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,

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,

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,

Glory to God; glory to God; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men,

Glory to God; glory to God; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men,

Glory to God; glory to God; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men,

Glory to God; glory to God; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men.
Glorify to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.

Glorify to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.

Glorify to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.

Glorify to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.

O may we come before thee With incense pure and sweet, Devoutly to adore thee, And worship at thy feet.

This choral may be sung as a separate C. M. tune (Double,) by making such a slight alteration in the rhythmical form of the measures at the end of the 1st and 4th lines as will accommodate the additional syllable.
SENTENCE. Holy is the Lord.

The time should be kept steady and without change throughout the piece.

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! 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.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
HYMN. "With joy we hail the sacred day." Psalm 122. (SABBATH MORNING.) L. MAson.

1. With joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has call’d 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 pray’r, And pour the choral song.

Chorus.

To breathe the humble fervent pray’r, And pour the choral song.
3. Spirit of grace! oh deign to dwell Within thy church below; Make her in holiness ex-cel, With pure devotion glow.

4. Let peace within her walls, within her walls be found, Let all her sons unite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.
5. Great God, we hail the sacred day, Which thou hast call’d thine own;
   With joy the summons we o-bey, To worship at thy throne.  
5. Great God, we hail the sacred day, Which thou hast call’d thine own;
   With joy the summons we o-bey, To worship at thy throne.

summons we o-bey, To worship at thy throne,  
To worship, To worship at thy throne,  
To worship, To worship at thy throne.

summons we o-bey, To worship at thy throne,  
To worship at thy throne, To worship,  
To worship at thy throne, To worship.

summons we o-bey, To worship at thy throne,  
To worship, To worship at thy throne,  
To worship, To worship at thy throne.
HYMN. Watchman! tell us of the night

1. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are—Trav’ler! o’er yon mountain’s height, See that glory-beaming star.
2. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, High’er yet that star ascends. Trav’ler! blessedness and light, Peace and truth, its coc. we portends!—
3. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn—Trav’ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?—Trav’ler! yes; it brings the day—Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Watchman! will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth?—Trav’ler! ages are its own, See, it bursts o’er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home.—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!
PSALM. Before Jehovah's awful throne. (DENMARK.)

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

Andante. Ball.

2. His sovereign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay and

he destroy, He can create—and he destroy, he destroy.
Allegro Maestoso.

Maker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thankful 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.

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as eternity, eternity thy love, Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as eternity, eternity thy love, Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.
MOTETT. Song of praise in the night.

In the night, our hearts requite the Lord,

In the night...

In the night...

Let our hearts requite the Lord,

In the night, our hearts requite the Lord.

Repeat Solo.

His stars light af

For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing.

For grace free a-bound-ing, free a-bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing.

For grace free a-bound-ing, free a-bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing.

For grace free a-bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing.

For grace free a-bound-ing. Earth sur-round-ing.
2
Oh how fair
Smiles | does nature bear
To God!
She glows with his praises,
Glory raises:
In his bright abode
All is fair.

3
Mid the spheres
Praise | through circling years
Is sung,
To God the Creator
King of nature:
O praise him my tongue
Endless years.

HYMN. Praise ye Jehovah.

1. Praise ye Je-ho-vah! In loud pealing songs come before... him;
   Great is his mercy, With hearts of thanksgiving a-dore... him;
   Firm is his word, Free-ly his grace is conferred; Humbly for pardon im-plore him.

2. Praise ye Je-ho-vah, His word like the beams of the morn-ing,
   Shines on our pathway With precept, and counsel, and warn-ing;
   Ho-ly its light, Guiding to regions where night Never a-gain is re-turn-ing.

3. Praise him all nations, Tis he that hath crown'd you with bless-ing;
   O come before him, Your sin-ful transgressions con-fess-ing;
   Worship the Lord; Bow to the claims of his word, Songs to his glory ad-dress-ing.

4. Angels re-joic-ing, U-nite us the shout of sal-va-tion,
   Dai-ly and nightly, They sing to the God of cre-a-tion;
   Worthy to reign, Keep-er and Sa-vior of men, O'er every kingdom and na-tion.
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 hallowed peace, thy hallowed peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling.

Heavenly dwelling! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallowed peace, thy hallowed peace, thy hallowed peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling!
ANTHEM. "Awake, ye saints, awake." [BEFORE SERVICE.] CH. ZEUNER.

Awake ye saints, awake! And hail this sacred day; In loftiest songs of praise, Your joyful homage pay; Welcome the day that God hath blessed, The type of heaven's eternal rest. Welcome the day that God hath blessed, The type of heaven's eternal rest.
THERAL REST—Welcome the day, welcome, welcome the day that God hath blessed, The type of heaven’s eternal rest.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. (BREVIS.)

O praise the Lord, all ye nations, Praise him all ye people, Praise him, Praise him all ye people, Praise him, Praise him all ye people.
ANTHEM

O Sing to Jehovah.

Music arranged from the German, and adapted
to English words for this work.

Andante Maestoso.

O sing to Jehovah, and magnify his name,
Ascribe salvation unto our God,
O sing to Jehovah, and

O sing to Jehovah, and magnify his name,
Ascribe salvation unto our God,
O sing to Jehovah, and

O sing to Jehovah, and magnify his name,
Ascribe salvation unto our God,
O sing to Jehovah, and

Allegretto.

Magnify his name,
Ascribe salvation unto our God,
Amen, Amen.

Magnify his name,
Ascribe salvation unto our God,
Amen, Amen.

Magnify his name,
Ascribe salvation unto our God,
Amen, Amen.
God is our Savior and King, our Savior and King,
Give him praise and glory and honor, praise and glory and honor,
Give him praise and glory, and honor, glory and honor,
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Fa- ther who art in heav'n; Hal-low-ed be thy name: Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav'n: Give us this
day our dai- ly bread: And for-give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give them that tres-pass a-gainst us. And lead us not in-to tem-
pta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e-vil: For thine is the kingdom, and the pow-er, and the glo-ry, for-ev-er and ev-er, A-men.

In some parts of Germany the Lord's Prayer is chanted by the Lutheran Priests at the altar, in music moving (as do the lamentations of the Catholic Church) only by a few small and easy intervals, almost always within the range of one to four of the notes, producing a peculiarly devout, child-like and supplicant expression. The music here set to the same words, is in the modo and ritto 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.
HYMN. “Daughter of Zion.” (RICHLAND, 11s metre.)

1. Daughter of Zi-on! awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;—Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them, And scattered their legions, was mightier far! They fled like the chaff from the scythe that pursued them;—Vain were their steeds & their chariots of war.
3. Daughter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hast sav'd thee, Exult'd with the harp and the timbrel should be;—Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zi-on is free.

HYMN. “Hail to the brightness.” (11s & 10s metre.)

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zi-on triumphant begins her mild reign.
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Long by the prophets of Is-rael fore-told: Hail to the millions from bondage re-turn-ing, Gentiles and Jews now the Saviour behold.
3. Lo, in the des-ert, rich flowers are springing, Streams ev-er copious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the mountains the echoes are ringing, Valleys in verdure unite in the song.
4. See from the nations, the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je-ho-rah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and com-mo-dion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rending the sky.
The Lord is in his holy temple.

Let all the earth keep silence,
HYMN. Prayer for Peace.

Andante Maestoso.

1. God, the all-ter-rIBLE, Thou, who or-dain-est, Thunder thy clar-ion, and lightning thy sword; Show forth thy pi-ty on high where thou reignest:
2. God, the om-nip-o-tent! migh-ty a-ven-ger, Watching invis-i-ble, judging unheard; Save us in mer-cy, O save us from dan-ger:
3. God, the all-mer-ci-ful! Earth hath forsak-en Thy ways all bo-ly, and slighted thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its ter-ror a-wak-en:
4. So will thy peo-ple with thankful do-votion, Praise him who saved them from per-il and sword; Shouting in cho-rus, from o-cean to o-cean,

ANTHEM. "He shall come down like rain." Arranged from PORTOGALLO.

Chorus. Dolce con espressione.

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

He shall come down like rain . . . up-on the mown grass, like rain . . . . . . . . . up-on the

He shall come down like rain . . . up-on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . . up-on the

He shall come down like rain . . . up-on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . . up-on the

He shall come down like rain . . up-on the mown grass, He shall come down . . up-on the
mown grass, that water the earth.

mown grass, As showers that water, that water the earth.

mown grass, As showers that water, that water the earth.

And his name shall endure, shall endure forever, And his name shall endure, shall endure forever.

And his name shall endure, shall endure forever, And his name shall endure, shall endure forever.

And his name shall endure, shall endure forever, And his name shall endure, shall endure forever.
ANTHEM.  "How beautiful upon the mountains."  Is 52, 7-10.  L. MASON, 1845.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, DEDICATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

1. How beautiful upon the mountains " Are the feet of him " that bring-eth good tidings, that publish-eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good tidings, good tidings of good; That publish-eth salvation; That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth!

The time of this Anthem has frequently been taken much too slow. There should be three rather quick countings or beatings in a measure. The beats should be about as quick as in the time of St. Martin's, when these tunes are sung in a spirited and lively manner. The first eight measures should be sung in 15 seconds.

Note: The text is a hymn with a melody, typical of early Christian hymns. The text is in the public domain and can be freely used for educational and personal purposes. For performances in public, please consult relevant copyright laws and standards.
When the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zion.

3. Thy watchmen shall lift up thy voice, with the voice together shall they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zion.

5. Break forth into joy... Break forth into joy!... Sing! Sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem!
Sing, Sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem.

6. For the Lord hath comforted, hath comforted his people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem.

7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
HYMN. “Let every heart rejoice and sing.”

NATIONAL GRATITUDE.

1. Let ev’ry heart rejoice and sing; Let choral anthems rise;
   Ye rev’rend men and children bring To God your sacrifice;
   For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his

2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav’n his pow’r is known;
   And earth, subdu’d to him, shall yet Bow low before his throne;
   For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Jehovah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Jehovah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Jehovah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers praise.

glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers praise.

glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers praise.
HYMN. "Praise the Lord." (8s & 7s metre, PÉREZ., with Hallelujah.)

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him and赐福 him.
2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken; Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never can be broken, For their
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; Never shall his promise fail; God hath made his saints victorious,
4. Praise the God of our salvation, Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim; Heaven and earth and all creation,

HYMN-ANTHEM.

Arranged from HANDEL'S ORATORIO of JOSEPH—Composed in 1746.

1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro
2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his
3. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro
4. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his

"O all ye nations, praise the Lord."

The fulness of his grace record, The fulness of his grace record, And magnify his name.

His truth forever shall endure, His truth forever shall endure, For ever praise the Lord.

ANTHEM. "Behold, behold, bless ye the Lord."

VINCENT NOVELLO.
heads in the sanctuary, lift up your heads and bless the Lord, The Lord that made heav’n and earth, Bless thee, bless thee out of Zion, bless thee, bless thee

out of Zion, bless thee, bless thee out of Zion; Bless thee out of Zion, Bless thee out of Zion.

Bless thee out of Zion, bless thee, bless thee out of Zion; Bless thee out of Zion, Bless thee out of Zion...
HYMN ANTHEM. "Unvail thy bosom, faithful tomb." [FUNERAL.]

1. Un-vail thy bo-som, faith-ful tomb; Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa-cred rel-ics room, To slum-ber in the si-ent dust,

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx-i-ous fear Invade thy bounds, no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.

Newly arranged from HANDEL'S DEAD MARCH IN SAUL.
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8. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son Pass'd thro' the grave, and blest the bed. Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.

3. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son Pass'd thro' the grave, and blest the bed. Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.

lustrious morn! Attend, O earth, his sov'reign word; Restore thy trust, a glorious from Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

lustrious morn! Attend, O earth, his sov'reign word; Restore thy trust, a glorious form Shall then arise to meet the Lord.
Hymn. Hope in the Lord.

1. He reigns supreme in his holy might, His mercies firm shall e'er endure while
doctoring.

2. For he's a shield from the tempest's rage, He guards our way, he keeps our feet, from

deeper.

3. O rest your cause on his holy arm, His watchful eye, his mighty power will


    Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!

    Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, O hope in the Lord. Whatever be my earthly lot, I'll

   youth to hoary age; Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, O hope in the Lord. Whatever be my earthly lot, I'll

save from every harm! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O 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
HYMN. Lo, God is here!

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all within us feel his power, And silent bow before his face!

2. Lo, God is here! him day and night United choirs of angels sing: To him, enthroned above 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 before 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.

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

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.

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.

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 joyful haste, with joyful 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 mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And
all harmonious human tongues The Savior's praises speak. Angels assist, assist our mighty joys, Strike all your

craps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. But when you raise your highest notes, His

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, 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, 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, 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, And shall be, till I die.

5. And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Of Thee, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, [omitted] I'll sing thy power to save.
COLLECT.  Lord of all power and might.  

WILLIAM HANON.
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 thanks-giving;
   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;
   [truth,]
   And with righteousness to judge the world and the people with his

10. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
    And to the Holy Ghost;

1. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

Note. The bar (*) separates the words sung in the chanting note from those sung in the cadence. This mark (*) shows where breath may be taken. Words having this mark (-) over them, may be a very little prolonged. The dot (.) shows to which notes of the cadence the words are sung, when there are more than two syllables. The dash (—) shows that the word is to be prolonged, throughout the measure.
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. A-men, A-men.

No. 7. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 8. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 9. SINGLE CHANT.
BENEDICTUS.  LUKE i.  68-71.

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.  
   In the house of his servant David.

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,  
   World without end. Amen, Amen.
CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 98.

1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; For he hath done marvelous things.
2. With his own right hand and with his holy arm; Hath he gotten himself self his 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 is therein; The round world and they that dwell therein.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; For he cometh to judge the earth.
0. With righteousness shall he judge the world; And the people with equity. (Gloria Patri.)
No. 20. DOUBLE CHANT

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 up— | on the | lute;
   Upon a loud instrument, | and up— | on 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. | A—men, A—men.

No. 21. SINGLE CHANT. Dr. Aldrich.

No. 22. SINGLE CHANT. Dr. Nares.

No. 23. DOUBLE CHANT. Dr. Randall.
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;
2. That thy way may be known upon earth.
3. Let the people praise thee, O God, Yes, 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, Yes, let all the people praise thee.
6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; And God, a 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. O 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 fulfil 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. Amen.
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,
   Where their voice is not heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth,
   And their words to the ends of the world.
   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.
   His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
   And his circuit unto the ends of it,
   And there is nothing hid from the heat there of. (Sym.)
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,
    Enduring 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;
   He 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;
   Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,
   Thou anointest my head with oil;
   My cup runneth over.
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.
PSALM 121.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, A
From whence cometh my help. A
2. My help cometh from the Lord, A
Which maketh my heart to rejoice. A
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved. A
He that keepeth thee will not slumber. A
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel. A
Shall not slumber nor sleep. A
5. The Lord is thy keeper. A
The Lord is thy shade upon thee ye right-hand. A
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day. A
Nor the moon by night. A
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil. A
He shall preserve thy soul. A
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, A
And thy coming in, A
From this time forth, A and even evermore. A

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 which 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 which 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 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.)
PSALM 148

1. Praise ye the Lord.
   Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.
2. Praise him, all his angels;
   Praise ye him, all his hosts.
3. Praise him, sun and moon;
   Praise him, all ye stars of light.
4. Praise him, ye heavens 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 the deeps.
8. Fire and hail; snow and vapor;
   Stormy wind fulfilling 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.

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, whose foundations are made of stones.
3. Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord.
4. Unto the testimony of Israel, To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5. Whose good thy house is, and the house of David.
6. Peace be within thy walls;
    And prosperity within thy palaces.

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 99.

1. The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble; let the earth be moved.
   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.

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 iniquities.

8. Exalt the Lord our God; and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

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 walked 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.
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. 14. But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea:
    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:
    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 & 12.

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, mighty, Which was, 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 honour, and glory, and blessing. (Sym.)

4. Blessing, and honour, 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, O 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 thee, 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; neess.

8. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord. And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.
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 everlasting; Thou art God.
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. 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 wait for the morning,
   I say, 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.
8. 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 enemy and the averter.
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 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.
Behold the Lamb of God.  

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.
6. Yet we did esteem him stricken;
7. But he was wounded for our transgressions,
8. The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
9. All we like sheep have gone astray;
10. And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

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.

Repeat, and close with the Sentence, "Behold the Lamb of God."
PSALM 26.

Tenor & Bass. 1. His foundation is in the holy mountains.

2. The Lord loveth the gates of Zion, more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Chorus. 3. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

4. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Hallelujah.

Tenor & Bass. 5. I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon

To them that know me;

6. Behold, Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia:

This man was born there.

7. And of Zion it shall be said, this and that man was born in her.

8. And the Highest him self shall establish her.

Chorus. 9. The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people,

That this man was born there.

10. As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there;

11. All my springs are in thee.

* The Tenor singing the Treble, or large notes on the upper staff.

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.

7. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice.

8. Have mercy also upon me and answer me.

9. When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;

My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

11. Wait on the Lord; Wait on the Lord.

12. Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart;

Wait, I say, on the Lord. Hallelujah.

No. 62. SINGLE CHANT.
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 in Zion 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
   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.
8. For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory;
   No good thing will be withhold from them that walk uprightly.
9. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee. (Hallelujah, No. 2.)
   No. 1. No. 2.
No. 67. SINGLE CHANT.

ISAIAH LV. 6-9.

1. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found, and call ye upon him, while he is near.
   and to your God; and he will have mercy upon him; for he will abundantly pardon.

2. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts.
   And let him return to the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to your God; and he will abundantly pardon.

3. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
   As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

4. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

No. 68. SINGLE CHANT. (PECCULAR.)

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name:
   Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

2. Give us this day our daily bread;
   And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.

3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
   For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

No. 69. SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 27. 35-40.

1. I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay-tree.
   And he was not; but he could not be found.

2. Yet he passed away, and he was not; yea, I sought him, but he could not be
   For the end of that man is peace.

3. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright.
   But the transgressors shall be destroyed together,
   The end of the wicked shall be cut off.

4. But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord, and in time of trouble.
   And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them;
   And save them because they trust in him.

No. 70. SINGLE CHANT.

The Lord's Prayer. From the Gregorian.

Solo. Chorus.

* This chant, from Novello's Evening Service, is sung to the "Benedictus Domini Deus Israel," in Holy Week. It is one of the most beautiful Gregorian Chants, and is the name from which the popular tune called Hallelujah was originally arranged by the editor of this work.
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1. Glory be to God on high,
   And on earth peace, good will 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.

(Chorus, f)

9. For thou only art holy,
   Thou only art the Lord.

10. Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost,
    Art most high in the glory of God that Father.

No. 72 SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 118.

1st Choir. 1. See what a living stone 4 The builders did refuse;
   2nd Choir. Yet God has built his church thereon. In spite of enemies Jews.

2nd Choir. 2. The scribe and angry priest 4 Rejoice thou only Son;
   2nd Choir. Yet on this rock shall Zion rest, As the chief corner stone. (Sym.)

   5. 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 4 That our Re-deemer made,
   5th 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:
   2nd Choir. Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring Salvation from your God. (Sym)

   6. We bless thine holy word Which all this grace displays;
   And offer on thine altar, Lord, Our sacrifice of praise.

   Chorus by the whole congregation, as before.
No. 73. DOUBLE CHANT

L. M.
1. How pleasant, how delightful, my soul; O Lord of hosts, thy dwelling place is fair; With long desire my heart cries out for
2. My flesh would rest in thine abode; My panting heart cries out for God; Thy brightest glories shine above the
3. Blest are the saints who sit in high places; Around thy throne above the sky; There they behold thy grace;
4. Blest are the souls who find a place; Within the temple of thy grace; These saints seem to be all my joys and praise and work is face and

C. M.
With reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord; His high commands with a reverent heart I hear.
Guest God, how high thy glorious rise; How bright thou art, shining in the skies; Or compared with thy command.
The northern pole and southern rest; On thy support the rolling hills roll; They roll ing bil lows sleep.
Thy words the raging winds control; And rule the boisterous deep; Thou maketh the sleeping bil lows roll, The rolling bil lows sleep.

S. M.
1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are delightful.
2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mercies die, For given in unthankfulness, And without praise.

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 acts record.
2. O render unto God above, The honor which to him be long; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from every tongue.

C. M.
1. Ye humble souls, approach your God, With songs of sacred 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 nobler benefits declare, The wonders of his love.

M.
1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want besides.
2. He leads me to the places, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.
Our Father who art in heaven,
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.

The following chants may be sung to a C. M. hymn, by dividing the 3d and 6th measures according to the small notes in the Treble, or to a L. M. by observing the tie in the 1st measure.

No. 81. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M., or S. M.

No. 75. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 76. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 77. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 78. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 79. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 80. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 82. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M., or S. M.
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.

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KELWER. L. M.

Arranged from the German.

1. Soverain of worlds! display thy pow'r, Be this thy Zion's favored hour; Oh bid the morning star arise, Oh point the heathen to the skies.

2. Set up thy throne where Satan reigns, In western wilds and heathen plains; Far let the gospel's sound be known; Make thou the universe thine own.

3. Speak! and the world shall hear thy voice; Speak! and the desert shall rejoice; Scatter the gloom of heathen night, Bid every nation hail the light.
ASNER.  L. M.

1. O all ye people, clap your hands, And shout with triumph while you sing Of God, who all the earth commands—Of God, the dreadful, mighty King.
2. The trumpet swells along the sky; We hear the joyful, solemn sound; The righteous God ascends on high, And shouts of gladness o'er the land.

3. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of holiness; The heathen now his laws obey; Let all the earth his praise express.
4. Loud praises to Jehovah sing, In hymns of joy his love proclaim; Sing praises to the heavenly King, Adore and bless his sacred name.

ST. LOUIS.  L. M.

1. Come, gracious Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in every breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel The joys that cannot be expressed.
2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our enlarged souls possess, And learn the height, and breadth, and length, Of thine eternal love and grace.

3. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts and wishes know, Be everlasting honors done By all the church, thro' Christ his Son.
WARON: L. M.  

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

DANFORTH. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

1 Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His various and his saving names; Oh may they not be heard alone, But by our sure experience known. 2. Thro' every age his gracious ear Is open to his servants' pray'r; Nor can one humble soul complain, That he has sought his God in vain.

3 What unbelieving heart shall dare In whispers to suggest a fear. While still he owns his ancient name, The same his power—his love the same; 4. To thee our souls in faith arise, To thee we lift expecting eyes; We boldly through the desert tread, For God will guard, where God shall lead.

Thirds and Octaves.
1. Exalted Prince of Life! we own
   The royal honours of thy throne:
   'Tis fix'd by God's almighty hand,
   And seraphs bow at thy command.

2. Exalted Saviour! we confess
   The sovereign triumphs of thy grace;
   Wide may thy cross thy virtues prove,
   And conquer millions with thy love.

PRENTISS. L. M.

1. While life prolongs its precious light,
   Mercy is found, and peace is given;
   But soon, ah soon! approaching night
   Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2. While God invites, how blest the day!
   How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
   Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste away,
   While yet a pard'ning God is found.
ZUMA.  L. M.

1. At anch'or laid, remote from home, Toll-ing, I cry, "sweet spirit, come! Celestial breeze, no longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

2. Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my cable from below; But I can only spread my sail, "Tis thou must breathe the saun-spi-ous gale."

ERNAN.  L. M.

1. Breathe, Holy Spir-it, from a- bove, Un-till our hearts with fer- vor glow: Oh, kindle there a Sa- viour's love, True sym- pa-thy with hu-man wo.

2. Bid our con-flict-ing pas-sions cease, And terror from each conscience flee; Oh, speak to eve-ry bo-som peace, Unknown to all who know not thee.

3. Give us to taste thy heaven-ly joy, Our hopes to bright-est glo- ry raise; Guide us to bliss with-out al- loy, And tune our hearts to end-less praise.
ELWELL. L. M.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, calm each mind, And fit us to approach our God; Remove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead us to thy blest abode.

2. Hast thou imparted to our souls A living spark of holy fire? Oh! kindle now the sacred flame; Make us to burn with pure desire.

3. Still brighter faith and hope impart, And let us now our Saviour see: Oh! soothe and cheer each burdened heart And bid our spirits rest in thee.

GLEASON. L. M.

1. Wait, my soul, thy Maker's will; To tumultuous passions all be still! Nor let a murmuring thought arise—His ways are just, his counsels wise.

2. He in the thickest darkness dwells, Performs his work—the cause conceals; But, tho' his methods are unknown, Judgment and truth support his throne.

3. Wait, then, my soul—submitive wait, Prostrate before his awful seat; Midst all the terrors of his rod, Still trust a wise and gracious God.
ALBERT. L. M.

7. Blessed 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.

DEAN. L. M.

1. From throne to throne of God belong, Crown him, ye nations, in your song: His wondrous name and power rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse.

2. He rides and thunders through the sky, His name, Jehovah, sounds on high: Praise him aloud, ye sons of grace; Ye saints, rejoice before his face.

3. God is our shield, our joy, our rest; God is our King, proclaim him blest: When terrors rise, when nations faint, He is the strength of every saint.
A-rise! a-rise! with joy survey, The glory of the latter day; Already has the dawn begun, Which marks at hand a rising sun.

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day.
CENCHREA. L. M.

Allegretto Quant’Ambantuino.

Why droops my soul, with grief opprest? Whence these wild tumults in my breast? Is there no balm to heal my wound? No kind physician to be found?

MELANCTHON. L. M.

alla Cappella.

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.
STODDER. C. M.

1. Oh happy man, whose soul is filled With zeal and reverend awe! His lips to God their honors yield, His life adorns thy law.

2. A careful providence shall stand, And ever guard his head; Shall on the labors of his hand Its kindly blessings shed.

CALTON. C. M. (DOUBLE)

1. Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Behold a royal feast! Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For every humble guest.

2. There Jesus stands with open arms; He calls—He bids you come:

Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms, Behold, there yet is room.

1. Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Behold a royal feast! Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For every humble guest.

2. There Jesus stands with open arms; He calls—He bids you come:

Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms, Behold there yet is room.
1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause; Maintain the honor of his word, The glory of his cross.

2. Jesus, my God!—I know his name—His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as his throne—his promise stands, And he can well secure What I've committed to his hands, Till the decisive hour.

4. Then will he own my worthless name Before his Father's face, And in the new Jerusalem Appoint my soul a place.
SPRING.  C. M.

1. When verdure clothes the fertile vale, And blossoms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale, How sweet the vernal day!

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

HELENA.  C. M.

1. My Saviour, let me hear thy voice Pronounce the word of peace; And all my warmest pow'rs shall join To celebrate thy grace.

2. With gentle voice, call me thy child, And speak my sins forgiven; The accented mild shall charm mine ear Like all the harps of heaven.

3. With joy, where'er thy hands shall lead, The darkest path I'll tread; With joy I'll quit these mortal shores, And mingle with the dead.

4. When dreadful guilt is done away, No other fears we know; That hand, which seals our pardon sure, Shall crowns of life bestow.
TURLE.  C. M.

1. Blest morning, whose first dawn-ing rays
   Be-hold our ris-ing God;
   That saw him tri-umph o'er the dust,
   And leave his dark abode.

2. In the cold pris-on of a tomb
   The great Re-deem-er lay—
   Till the re-volv-ing skies had brought
   The third, th'ap-point-ed day.

3. Hell and the grave u-nite their for-e
   To hold the Lord in vain;
   Be-hold the migh-ty conq'rer rise,
   And burst their fee-ble chain.

4. To thy great name, al-migh-ty Lord
   These sa-cred hours we pay,
   And loud ho-san-nas shall pro-claim,
   The tri-umph of the day.

FLEMMING.  C. M.

1. To God, our strength, your voice, al-oud,
   In strains of glo-ry 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 gos-pel trumpet blow,
   On each appointed feast,
   And teach his wait-ing church to know
   The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.
AXNEL. C. M.

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 name, And spread his glorious name.

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

MANDEL. 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 Saviour 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 a way.
BERNE.  C. M.

1. Come, happy souls, approach your God With new melodious song; Come, render to almighty grace The tribute of your tongues.

2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pitied dying men, The Father sent his equal Son To give them life again.

AINWICK.  C. M.

1. Great God, attend my humble call, Nor hear my cries in vain; Oh let thy grace prevent my fall, And still my hope sustain.

2. Be thou my help in time of need, To thee, O Lord, I pray; In mercy hasten to my aid, Nor let thy grace delay.

3. Let all who love thy name rejoice, And glory in thy word, In thy salvation raise their voice, And magnify the Lord.
1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.

3. Whee in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.

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

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestow'd, Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.

4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts My daily thanks employ; Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.

6. Thro' all eternity, to thee A joyful song I'll raise: But oh! eternity's too short To utter all thy praise.
ST. CHRYSOSTOM. C. M.

1. With cheerful notes, let all the earth To heaven their voices raise; Let all, inspired with godly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise.

2. God's tender mercy knows no bound; His truth shall never decay; Then let the willing nations round Their grateful tribute pay.

HOWELL. C. M.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, immortal crown, A bright, immortal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all-animating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine aspiring eye.

3. A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey:— For get the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.

4. Blest Saviour—introduced by thee, Have we our race begun; And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet We'll lay our laurels down, We'll lay our laurels down.
COLUMBIA.  L. M.

Un poco Allegretto.

Ye na-tions round the earth re-joice, Before the Lord, your sov'rain King; Serve him with cheer-ful heart and vocie, With all your tongues his glory sing.

NINEVEH.  C. M.

Un Poco Allegro.

Op'prest with guilt, and full of fears, I come to thee, my Lord; While not a ray of hope ap-pears, But in thy ho-ly word.
PLYMOUTH CHURCH.  L. M.

1. For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zion 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 the listening ear, To thee shall all mankind repair, And at thy gracious throne appear.

3. How blest the man, who, near thee placed, With-in thy heavenly dwelling lives; While we, at humble distance, taste The vast delight thy temple gives.

*Mr. Sundel, the author of this tune, is a very thorough organist and musician, having been a pupil of the celebrated Ch. H. Rink. He is one of the well-educated foreign musicians who have adopted this country as their home, and who deserve the patronage of the public, and especially of such as are interested in the progress of musical science and art.

NEYWOOD.  C. M.

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

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

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

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, And heaven's eternal King.
OLMSTEAD.  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 wand'ring spirit back When I for-sake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

FENN.  C. M.

1. How precious is the book divine, By inspiration giv'n! Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n, Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls, &c.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears, Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our ris'ing fears.

3. This lamp, thro' all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way; Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day, Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day.
MALLAM. C. M.

Allegretto.

The time is short, sinners, beware! Nor trifle time away; The word of great salvation hear, While yet 'tis called today.

AURORA. C. M.

Allegretto.

Awake, my soul, to sound his praise, Awake, my harp, to sing. Join all my pow'rs, the song to raise, And morning incense bring. And morning incense bring.
ASHVILLE.  C. M.

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.

LYNN.  C. M.

Eternal wisdom, thee we praise, Thee all thy creatures sing; While with thy name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav’n’s high palace rings, And heav’n’s high palace rings.
**PRESTON.**  S. M.  

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing: Jēbo-vah is the sov’reign God, The uni-ver-sal King, The uni-ver-sal King.

**BARTONVILLE.**  S. M.  

Re-joice, in Jē-sus’ birth! To us a Son is given; To us a child is born on earth, Who made both earth and heaven.
WIVILL. S. M.

O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me join To bless his holy name.

NEILL. C. M.

Let ev'ry creature join To praise th'eternal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin, And sound his name abroad.
ELVIN.  8s & 7s.

1. Why today cast down in sorrow, Burden'd with prospective grief;
   Lest the trial of to-morrow, Should not find a full relief?

2. Joys and sorrows ever fleeting, Like the visions of a day;
   Oft their visits are repeating, As the years of life decay:

UNDERWOOD.  S. M.

Come, Holy Spirit, come! Let thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.
YARWELL.  8s & 7s.  (DOUBLE.)

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; {D. C.}
   Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En-ter not the world a-bove.  2. While our si-lent steps are stray-ing, Lonely, thro' night's deep'ning shade,
   Glo-ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round th'immor-tal spir-its head.

3. Light and peace at once de-riving From the hand of God most high,
   In his glo-rious pres-ence liv-ing, They shall nev'er, nev-er die!  4. Endless pleasure, pain ex-clud-ing, Sick-ness there no more can come;
   There no fear of wo in-trud-ing, Sheds o'er heav'n a momen't's gloom.

Far re-moved from pain and anguish, They are chanting hymns a-bove.  5. Now, ye mourners, cease to lan-guish O'er the graves of those ye love;

BOLAR.  C. M.  CR. ZUEUNER

1. Songs of immor-tal praise be-long To my al-mighty God: He has my heart—and he my tongue, To spread his name a-broad, To spread his name abroad.

9. How great the works his hand has wrought! How glorious in our sight! And men in eve-ry age have sought His wondrous with de-light.  His wonders with delight.
STERLINGTON. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

1. Hark! the song of jubilee, Loud as mighty thunders roar; Or the fullness of the sea, When it breaks upon the shore—

3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, unbounded sway: He shall reign, when, like a scroll, Yonder heavens have pass’d a way!

2. See Jebovah’s banners furl’d! Sheath’d his sword; he speaks, ’tis done! Now the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of his Son.

4. Hallelujah! for the Lord, God omnipotent shall reign: Hallelujah! let the word Echo round the earth and main.
VENING.  L. M.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And eve-ry eve-ning shall make known, Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.

EFFEN.  L. M.

Arranged from a Swiss Tune, by L. MASON.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heav'nly guest, Come, fix thy man-sion in my breast; Dis-pel my doubts, my fears con-trol, And heal the an-guish of my soul.

2. Come, smil-ing hope, and joy sin-cere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your pres-ence cheer my heart, Nor sin com-pel you to de-part.

3. O God of hope and peace di-vine, Make thou these sa-cred plea-sures mine; For-give my sins, my fears re-move, And fill my heart with joy and love.
STOCKWELL.  8s & 7s.

1. Silent ly the shades of evening, Gather round my lone-ly door; Silent ly they bring before me, Faces I shall see no more.
2. Oh, the lost, the un-for-got-ten, Tho’ the world be oft for-got; Oh, the shrouded and the lone-ly! In our hearts they per-ish not.
3. Liv-ing in the si-ent hours, Where our spir-its on-ly blend, They, unlink’d with earth-ly trouble, We still hop-ing for its end.
4. How such ho-ly memories clus-ter, Like the stars when storms are past; Pointing up to that far heav-en, We may hope to gain at last.

CROSSE.  8s & 7s.

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev’n on earth, thy tem-ples are! Here thy waiting peo-ple see Much of heav’n, and much of thee.
2. From thy gra-cious presence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spirit’s ho-ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire.
3. Here, we sup-pli-cate thy throne; Here, thy pard’aing grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

[48]
1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

3. Over all those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day; There, God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away.

2. Oh! joyful and transporting scene, That rises to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of delight.

4. No chilling winds, no poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore; Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
1. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy-seat: Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.

2. For thou, within no walls confined, Inhabiteth the humble mind; Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their home.

3. Great Shepherd of thy chosen few! Thy former mercies here renew; Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name.

MAIN. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

1. Gently, Lord, Oh gently lead us, Thro' this lonely vale of tears;
   Thro' the changes thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears;
   Let thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in thy perfect way.

2. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near;
   Suffer not our hearts to languish, Suffer not our souls to fear;
   Till by angel bands attended, We awake among the blest.
Great is Jehovah, Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Glorify him, glorify him, exalt him ever-more. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise his holy name for ever-more—evermore, for ever-more, Amen.

* Adapted to these words for this work.
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