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Published under the Sanction of the Boston Academy of Music.

The Modern Psalmist;
A Collection of Church Music,
Comprising the Most Popular
Psalm and Hymn Tunes and Occasional Pieces in General Use;
Together with a Great Variety of
New Tunes, Anthems, Motetts, Sentences, Chants, &c.,
By Distinguished European Authors;
Many of Which Have Been Composed or Arranged Expressly for This Work;
Including, Also,
Compositions by the Editor, Never Before Published:
The Whole Constituting a Body of Church Music Probably as Extensive and Complete as Was Ever Issued.

By Lowell Mason,
Professor in the Boston Academy of Music; Editor of the Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection, The Choir, The Boston Academy's Collection, and Various Other Musical Works.

Boston:
J. H. Wilkins and R. B. Carter.
1839.
**LIST OF EUROPEAN AUTHORS,**

**SPECIMENS OF WHOSE WORKS ARE CONTAINED IN THIS VOLUME, TOGETHER WITH DATES SHOWING AT ABOUT WHAT PERIOD THEY FLOURISHED.**

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<th>Nationality</th>
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**Note.** Where the date is left blank, the author is supposed to be living; the — signifies uncertainty.
The following books of church music, with several others of less importance, compiled by the editor of the present work, have been already published. It was a common wish, viz. that "A New Hymnal, or the Philadelphia Society Collection," first published in 1822; "The Choir," in 1832; and "The Boston Academy's Collection," in 1835. They each contain, especially the first and last named, a great variety of the old standard psalm and hymn tunes, such as have long been, and will still continue to be sung in our churches. It is not, perhaps, too much to assume, that these, other various, and important introductions to the constantly-progressive cause of musical knowledge and taste, manifest our country for, the last fifteen or twenty years. This cause is still advancing with a rapidity heretofore unknown. The introduction of music among us, and especially its incorporation into the common school system, are giving to it an impulse which will continue to disseminate the knowledge of music through the public and educated, in the constantly-progressive cause of musical knowledge and taste, — as we manifest our country for, the last fifteen or twenty years. This cause is still advancing with a rapidity heretofore unknown. The introduction of music among us, and especially its incorporation into the common school system, are giving to it an impulse which will continue to disseminate the knowledge of music through the public and educated public. The progress of musical education among us is certainly indicative of the degree of the times, and calls for devout gratitude to Him whose good providence it is to be ascribed — the Author of all peace and concord. It is evident that, under such circumstances, new wants will arise; old must of necessity be modified; the number of the various compositions of recent years, which have not yet met with the approval of the public, will, of course, increase, and their qualifications elevated; and new books in the various departments of musical literature, will be required. The call for a new book of church music has, of course, been already heard, and it is with great pleasure that the editor, grateful to the public for the very favorable reception of former works by the musical public, now presents another effort for their approbation, in "The Modern Psalmody." During a recent tour in Europe, it was a leading object with him to obtain materials for a work like this. In the prosecution of this design he visited many of the most important cities, and obtained from distinguished composers of different nations much manuscript music; and also a great variety of recent music of the new publications, English, German, and French, which had not yet reached this country. From these sources the selections of new music found in this volume, have been chiefly made. From the old English psalm tunes and German chorals of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, down to the compositions of the present day, selections have been made, embracing a diversity of styles in melody, in harmony, and rhythmic construction, hitherto unknown in psalmody, and by which its boundaries have been enlarged. Efforts have been made to give to the subordinate parts, particularly the tenor, a character as pleasing and melodious as is consistent with the preservative of the principal melody. It has also been an object to include the several parts not only within the limits of the voice, but, in general, within the compass of its pitch, so as to give a perfect roundness to the psalmody. On account of the new principles, which have been introduced into the study of music, and which are now held in high repute, Psalmodia of the printed style is, for the most part, seen as being necessary to the edification of the Sabbath by voluntary singing.

In the department of Chants a wider range has been taken, than is customary in common singing-books. In addition to the chants of the Episcopal church, (two sets of which have been inserted) a number of others will be found, consisting of selections from some of the most lyrical parts of the German chorals, with appropriate music, mostly in the form of simple chants. A peculiarity of this part of the work consists in the approbation of more of the poetry than is usual to the chanting note; thus producing more of the recitation of the chanting note, and less of the singing of the cadence, than is customary in this form of church music. Perhaps the best general direction that can be given in relation to the time in which a chant should be sung is this — "Sing about as fast as a good reader, under similar circumstances, would deliver the words." Many well-taught choirs sing much faster than this; but it is believed that adherence to the above rule will be found the most favorable to devotional effect. It is gratifying to know that choirs at the present time are turning their attention more to this excellent form of music, as well as making much of the new works for that purpose. It will be perceived that the four parts have been compressed, and are printed upon two staves; the treble and alto being on the upper, and the tenor and bass on the lower staff. Although this method of printing is new in this country, it is common in Europe, and is, indeed, almost the only one in which the German publications of church music appear. Its principal advantages are as follows:

1. It presents each part in its true place, or proper pitch.
2. It gives a clearer relative view of the several parts, and, at the same time, a much more satisfactory solution of the connected order of the harmonies, and of the whole composition.
3. It, perhaps, is the best form in which the music can appear for the organs. Playing the music as it is here written, the upper two parts with the right hand, and the two lower with the left hand, is one of the best exercises for the practice of psalmody, that he who is studying the organ can have.
4. It is the custom of composers to indicate the arrangement for those who wish to study the arrangement of vocal parts, or the counterpoint of psalmody:
5. By this method of printing, upwards of one third more matter is brought into the same space.

The only objection which can be urged against it, is that it is not so easy to read the several parts; but this objection will only be made by those who have been long accustomed to the other mode of printing. Even these, however, and all who can be said to have learned to read psalmody tolerably well, will find no difficulty in reading from this book after a very little practice in it. It and it is certainly quite as easy for a new beginner as the other mode of printing.

The introductory department (Elements of Vocal Music) contains much new matter, and has been prepared with particular reference to adult singing-schools. While the same general method of analysis has been followed as in the "Manual of Instruction of the Boston Academy of Music," the present work will be found to differ from that in the following particulars: The introduction (Elementary wholesome, Volumes I, II, &c.) will, as far as it is possible, to the best of the editor's knowledge, come to be a book, not only an explanation of the things which are necessary to be taught, but also points out minutely the way in which instruction is to be given. It professes to teach how to teach. The present work, however, is not designed as a manual for the teacher, but rather as a text-book for the scholar. While it contains, in a didactic form, all those doctrines or principles necessary for the pupil, it leaves the teacher to pursue his own method of explanation and application.

2. Another peculiarity consists in the great number of practical exercises, or lessons for singing, which it contains. This is, indeed, altogether a new feature in a book of this kind, the advantages of which must be apparent to everyone who has had experience as a teacher. In the use of this work, the teacher will be, to a considerable extent, relieved from the labor of writing on the Black Board; and much time will be saved to the class. It is not supposed, however, that these, or any other lessons, can supersede the use of the Black Board. This will still be important in every school for the purpose of such illustrations as are constantly necessary. But while the Black Board (and also the larger Exercises) will still be desirable and important, much of the time and labor heretofore bestowed in writing the lessons will be saved. The additional lessons contained in chap. xxiii. are highly important for the purposes mentioned on page 46.

It seems proper to remark, in conclusion, that a large portion of the Modern Psalmist consists of copy-books, and that each star (*) is annexed in either of the indexes at the end of the volume, has either been adapted, or composed for this work, or taken from recent works of the editor, and is therefore proper.

* "Musical Exercises," by the Editor of this work, lately printed, in large characters, to be seen a the school-room.
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.

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<td>Soft or Loud</td>
<td>Dynamics</td>
<td>Power</td>
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QUESTIONS.
How many distinctions exist in musical sounds?
What is the first distinction? What the second? What the third?
How many departments are there in the elementary principles of music?
What is the first department called? What the second? What the third?
What distinction is that from which arises Rhythm? Melody? Dynamics?
What is the subject of Rhythm? What of Melody? What of Dynamics?
What is that department called which relates to the Length of sounds? Pitch? Power?

CHAPTER II.
RHYTHM.

DIVISIONS OF TIME, BEATING TIME, ACCENT.

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

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

§ VI. Measures are divided into Parts of Measures.

§ VII. A measure with two parts is called Double measure.

   "   THREE   "   Triple measure.
   "   FOUR   "   Quadruple measure.
   "   SIX   "   Sextuple measure.

Illustration.

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§ 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.
ELEME NT S OF VOCAL MUSIC.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Note. The most important requisite in all good performance is accuracy of time. It is this that binds a choir together, and carries them safely through the most difficult rhythmic 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.

QUESTIONS.

How do we regulate the length of sounds in music?
What are those portions of time called into which music is divided?
What portions of time are there smaller than measures?
How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
On which part of the measure is double time accented? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
What is that character called which is used for separating measures?
What is the use of beating time?
How many beats has double time? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

Note. Beat the time and sing the following lessons; first to the syllable la, afterwards to the words Holy, Glory, &c.

1. Double time.
   la la la | la la la | la la la
   Ho - ly | Glo - ry | Hon - or | Pow - er

2. Triple time.
   la la la | la la la | la la la | la la la
   Har - mo - ny | Joy - ful | Beau - ti - ful | Glo - ri - ous

3. Quadruple time.
   la la la la | la la la la
   § § § §

4. Sextuple time.
   la la la la la la la
   § § § § § §

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHM—OF NOTES.

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

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

WHOLE NOTE
   (Semi-breve.)

HALF NOTE
   (Minim.)

QUARTER NOTE
   (Crotchet.)

EIGHTH NOTE
   (Quaver.)

SIXTEENTH NOTE
   (Semiquaver.)

§ XVII. Besides the above there are sometimes used Thirty-seconds

Sixty-Fourths—and also, Double notes.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

§ XVIII. The following table exhibits the notes in common use, with their relative lengths.

EXERCISES. To be sung to the syllable la.

Quadruple Time.

1. Quarter notes. One quarter to each beat.

2. Half notes. Two beats to each note.

3. Whole notes. Four beats to each note.

4. Eighth notes. Two notes to each beat.

5. Sixteenth notes. Four notes to each beat.

6. All the notes in common use.

§ XIX. A Dot (*) adds one half to the length of a note. Thus a dotted half \( \cdot \) is equal in length to three quarters \( \cdot \). 

QUESTIONS.

What are those characters called which are used to indicate the length of sounds?

How many kinds of notes are there in common use?

What is the longest note called? &c.

How much does a dot add to the length of a note?

Note. The school having proceeded thus far in Rhythm, Melody may be advantageously introduced, and the scale explained, &c. as in chapters 10 and 11.

CHAPTER IV.

RHYTHM—VARIEITIES OF MEASURE.

§ XX. Each kind of time may have as many varieties as there are different notes. These varieties are obtained by the use of the different notes on each part of the measure.
XXI. Time is marked by figures which express the number of parts and contents of the measure; the upper figure or numerator showing the number of parts, or kind of time; and the lower figure or denominator denoting the particular note used on each part of the measure, or the variety of time.

Examples of the most common varieties of measure.

Double Time.  
Triple Time.  

Quadruple Time.  
Sextuple Time.  

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

QUESTIONS.
How many varieties are there in each kind of time?
How are they obtained? How designated?
What does the upper figure show? The lower?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Rhythm and Melody united.

Note. As it is presumed that in every singing school, Melody will have been introduced, and the scale explained, before this chapter, rhythmical exercises are now given in connexion with the scale, in preference to a constant repetition of the same sound to the syllable la.
CHAPTER V.

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

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Syllable la.

1. $\frac{2}{4}$

2. $\frac{3}{4}$

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1. $\frac{2}{4}$

2. $\frac{3}{2}$

3. $\frac{4}{4}$

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
CHAPTER VI.

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

§ XXV. The shortest note used in a measure, or rhythmical phrase, is taken as the standard, by which to determine the relative length of every other. The shortest notes therefore, may be considered as primitive, or as constituting the PRIMITIVE RELATION of the measure, from which all other relations (form, order, or combination of notes,) are derived.

§ XXVI. Derived relations are obtained from the primitive relation, by uniting two or more of the primitive notes.

EXAMPLE.

Quarter Relations.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>First Class.</th>
<th>Second Class.</th>
<th>Third Class.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Primitive.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1st Derivative.</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2d Derivative.</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3d Derivative.</td>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Half Relations.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>First Class.</th>
<th>Second Class.</th>
<th>Third Class.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Primitive.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1st Derivative.</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2d Derivative.</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3d Derivative.</td>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Note. It will be observed that in the first class the union commences with the first note of the measure; in the second class it commences with the second note, &c. The above classification differs from that laid down in the "Manual of Instruction," the union of all the parts of the measure being here put down in the first class, where it seems properly to belong. The second derivative in the third class, may be considered as irregular.

§ XXVII. When a note commences on an unaccented, and is continued on an accented part of the measure, it is called a SYNCOPATED NOTE. (See first and second derivatives in second class.)
PRACTICAL EXERCISES. The scale in different rhythmical relations.

1. \[ \text{\textcopyright} \]

2. \[ \text{\textcopyright} \]

3. \[ \text{\textcopyright} \]

4. \[ \text{\textcopyright} \]

CHAPTER VII.

QUARTER, HALF AND WHOLE RESTS.

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

§ XXIX. Each note has its corresponding Rest.

EXAMPLE.

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

1. 

2. 

3. 

§ XXX. Two notes tied together represent one sound.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
Note. Chapters 12, 13 and 14 in Melody, and perhaps more, may now be introduced. This is also a favorable time to introduce Dynamics, so far as to explain and practice the different dynamic degrees.

### CHAPTER VIII.

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION OF NOTES, CONTINUED FROM CHAPTER VI. TWO PRIMITIVE NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. EIGHTH RESTS. TRIPLETs. REPEAT.

§ XXXI. See § XXV and § XXVI.

#### EXAMPLES.

**Eighth Relations.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>First Class</th>
<th>Second Class</th>
<th>Third Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Primitive</td>
<td><img src="image1" alt="Eighth Primitive" /></td>
<td><img src="image2" alt="Eighth Second" /></td>
<td><img src="image3" alt="Eighth Third" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1st Derivative</td>
<td><img src="image4" alt="Eighth 1st Derivative" /></td>
<td><img src="image5" alt="Eighth 2nd Derivative" /></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2d Derivative</td>
<td><img src="image6" alt="Eighth 2nd Derivative" /></td>
<td><img src="image7" alt="Eighth 2nd Derivative" /></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Quarter Relations.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>First Class</th>
<th>Second Class</th>
<th>Third Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Primitive</td>
<td><img src="image8" alt="Quarter Primitive" /></td>
<td><img src="image9" alt="Quarter Second" /></td>
<td><img src="image10" alt="Quarter Third" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1st Derivative</td>
<td><img src="image11" alt="Quarter 1st Derivative" /></td>
<td><img src="image12" alt="Quarter 2nd Derivative" /></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2d Derivative</td>
<td><img src="image13" alt="Quarter 2nd Derivative" /></td>
<td><img src="image14" alt="Quarter 2nd Derivative" /></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
§ XXXII. Eighth rests.

EXAMPLE.

1. \[ \begin{array}{c}
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\end{array} \]

2. \[ \begin{array}{c}
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\end{array} \]

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

EXAMPLE.

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\end{array} \]

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. The scale in different rhythmical relations, with rests, triplets and repeats.

1. \[ \begin{array}{c}
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\frac{3}{4} \\
\end{array} \]
Note. Where singing schools are only kept for a short time, it may be thought inexpedient to introduce chapter 9.
CHAPTER IX.

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION OF NOTES CONTINUED FROM CHAPTER VIII. FOUR PRIMITIVE NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. DOUBLE DOTS. SIXTEENTH RESTS.

§ XXXV. See § XXV and § XXVI.

EXAMPLE.

Sixteenth Relations. Double Time.

Primitive.

First Class. Second Class. Third Class.

1st Derivative.

2nd Derivative.

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

§ XXXVII. Sixteenth Rests.

EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
PART SECOND.

MELODY.

CHAPTER X.

THE SCALE. (DIATONIC SCALE, MAJOR.)

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

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

Illustration.

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

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

§ XLI. In the scale, there are five larger and two smaller intervals, the former called Tones and the latter Semi-tones.

XLII. The semitones occur between the sounds three and four; and seven and eight; between the other sounds the interval is a tone.
QUESTIONS.
What is the second distinction in musical sounds?
What is that department called which is founded on this distinction?
Of what does Melody treat?
What is that series of sounds called which lies at the foundation of Melody?
How many sounds are there in the scale?
How do we designate, or speak of the sounds of the scale?
What is the difference of pitch between two sounds called?
How many intervals are there in the scale?
What are the larger intervals called? What the smaller?
How many tones are there? How many semitones?
What is the interval from one to two? From two to three? From three to four? &c.

CHAPTER XI.

MELODY—THE STAFF, LETTERS, CLEFS AND SYLLABLES.
§ XLIII. The pitch of sounds is determined by a character called a Staff.
§ XLIV. The Staff consists of five lines, and the spaces between them.

EXAMPLE.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fifth-line</th>
<th>Fourth line</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Fourth space.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fourth-line</td>
<td>Third space.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Third-line</td>
<td>Second space.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Second-line</td>
<td>First space.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First-line</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

§ XLV. Each line and space is called a Degree; thus there are nine degrees: five lines and four spaces.
§ XLVI. When more than nine degrees are wanted, the spaces below or above the staff are used; also additional lines called added lines.

EXAMPLE.

Space above. Added line above.

Space below. Added line below.

§ XLVII. The following letters, representing the sounds of the scale, are applied to the staff: C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C.
§ XLVIII. The position of the letters upon the staff is determined by a character called a Clef.
§ XLIX. There are two clefs in common use: the F \( \text{\textcopyright} \) or Base clef, and the Treble or G clef.
§ L. The Base clef is placed on the fourth line, and fixes on it the letter F, which is designed to represent.
§ LI. The Treble clef is placed on the second line, and fixes on it its letter, G.

EXAMPLE.

The Scale—Base clef.

The Scale—Treble clef.

Written, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.
Pronounced, Doe, Ray, Mee, Fahl, Sole, Lah, See, Doe.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER XII.

QUESTIONS.
What is that character called which represents the pitch of sounds?
What is the Staff? How many lines? How many spaces?
What is each line and space called?
How many degrees are there in the Staff?
(Pointing to the staff on the Black Board) Which line is this? Which space? &c.
What fixes the definite pitch of the sounds upon the staff?
What character is that which determines the position of the letters?
How many clefs are there?
On which line is the Base clef written? On which line the Treble?
On what letter is One written? On what letter is Two?
What syllable is applied to One? What to Two?
Is the staff a rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic character?

Quadruple Time.
Whole notes. Four beats to each note.

Half notes. Two beats to each note.

Quarter notes. One note to each beat.

Eighth notes. Two notes to each beat.

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

§ LIV. One and three.

1. [Musical notation]

2. [Musical notation]

3. [Musical notation]

4. [Musical notation]

§ LV. One, three and five.

1. [Musical notation]

Note. Chapters 4, 5, 6 and 7 in Rhythm may follow this.
§ LVI. One, three, five and eight.
LVIII. One, three, five, eight, seven and four.

LVII. One, three, five, eight and seven.

LIX. One, three, five, eight, seven, four and two.
CHAPTER XIII.
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.

EXAMPLE.
Scale extended downwards. Scale extended upwards.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
§ LXIII. 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.

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

§ LXV. 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.

NOTE. It is important that the difference of pitch between male and female voices be fully explained and illustrated.

QUESTIONS.
When sounds above eight are sung, as what are we to regard eight?
When sounds below one are sung, as what are we to regard one?
Into how many classes is the human voice divided?
What are the lowest male voices called? What are the highest called?
What are the lowest female voices called? What are the highest called?
PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN TWO PARTS.

Note. The Treble and Alto may sing the upper part, and the Tenor and Base the lower; or the Treble and Tenor may sing the upper, and the Alto and Base the lower. In some schools it may be thought best to omit these lessons.

Note. Lesson 5 is to be sung in two parts, the second voice beginning after the first has sung two measures.

Conversational.
Ps. 23. 4th pt.

1. The Lord my shep- herd is; I shall be well sup-
plied; Since he is mine, and I am his. What can I want he-
grows; Where liv- ing wa- ters gen- tly pass, And full sal- va- tion flows.

2. He leads me to the place, Where heav- en- ly pas- 
ture

In their great Cre- a- tor let all men re- joice, And heirs of sal- vation be glad in their King.
Who graciously opens his bountiful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXVI. Between those sounds of the scale which are a tone distant, we may have an intermediate sound a semitone 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 semitones, and there is no smaller practicable interval.

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

§ LXVIII. 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 half a tone.

§ LXIX. 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 (b) 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 half a tone.
§ LXX. In the application of syllables to the sharped 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 flatted sounds, the vowel sound is changed to a. Thus the flat seven is se, (pronounced sa,) flat six le, &c.

§ LXXI. A scale of thirteen sounds, including all the intermediate sounds, and twelve intervals of a semitone each, is called the Chromatic Scale.

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

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

EXAMPLE.

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

LXXIII. 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.

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

EXAMPLE.

§ LXXV. A sharped note naturally leads to the next degree above it, and a flatted note to the next degree below it. Hence it is easy to sing a sharped note in connexion with the note next above it, and a flatted note in connexion with the note next below it.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.
CHAPTER XV.
DIATONIC INTERVALS.

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

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. DIATONIC INTERVALS.

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

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

§ LXXIX. When the voice proceeds from any sound to that on the next degree of the staff, the interval is called a Second.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

§ LXXXII. When the voice skips over three degrees, the interval is called a **Fifth**.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Fifths.

§ LXXXIII. When the voice skips over four degrees, the interval is called a **Sixth**.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Sixths.

§ LXXXIV. When the voice skips over five degrees, the interval is called a **Seventh**.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Sevenths.

§ LXXXV. When the voice skips over six degrees, the interval is called an **Octave**.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Octaves.

CHAPTER XVI.

MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

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

§ LXXXVI. Seconds.
1. A second consisting of a semitone, is a **minor second**.
2. A second consisting of a tone, is a **major second**.

§ LXXXVII. Thirds.
1. A third consisting of a tone and a semitone, is **minor**.
2. A third consisting of two tones, is **major**.

§ LXXXVIII. Fourths.
1. A fourth consisting of two tones and one semitone is a **perfect fourth**.
2. A fourth consisting of three tones, is a **sharp fourth**.

§ LXXXIX. Fifths.
1. A fifth consisting of two tones and two semitones, is a **flat fifth**.
2. A fifth consisting of three tones and a semitone, is a **perfect fifth**.
§ XC. Sixths.  
1. A sixth consisting of three tones and two semitones, is minor.  
2. A sixth consisting of four tones and a semitone, is major.  

§ XCI. Sevenths.  
1. A seventh consisting of four tones and two semitones, is a flat seventh.  
2. A seventh consisting of five tones and a semitone, is a sharp seventh.  

§ XCII. Octave. An octave consists of five tones and two semitones.  

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

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

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

§ XCVI. Extreme flat intervals. If the lower note of any minor interval is sharpened, or the upper one flattened, the interval becomes diminished or EXTREME flat.  

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.  
1. Seconds. Major and minor:  

2. Thirds. Major and minor:  

3. Fourths. Perfect and sharp:

5. Sixths. Major and minor.


CHAPTER XVII.

TRANPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ XCVII. 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.

§ XCVIII. As one is the basis of the scale, the foundation on which it rests, so the letter which is taken for this sound is called the key. Thus, if the scale be in its natural position, it is said to be in the key of C; if G be taken as one, the scale is in the key of G, &c. By the key of C, is meant that C is one of the scale, or that the scale is based on C; by the key of G, is meant that G is one of the scale, &c.
In transposing the scale the proper order of the intervals (tones and semitones) must be preserved. Thus, the interval must always be a tone from one to two, and from two to three, a semitone from three to four, a tone from four to five, from five to six, and from six to seven, and a semitone from seven to eight.

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

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

**EXAMPLE.**

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

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

**EXAMPLE.**

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

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

**PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN G.**

1. C# \[ \text{C#} \]
2. G# \[ \text{G#} \]
3. D# \[ \text{D#} \]
4. A# \[ \text{A#} \]
§ CIII. Second transposition by sharps; from G to D, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

**EXAMPLE.**

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN D.

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

**EXAMPLE.**

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN A.
§ CV. Fourth transposition by sharps; from A to E, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E.
§ CVI. Fifth transposition by sharps. Key of B. (Same as Cb.)

EXAMPLE.

§ CVII. Sixth transposition by sharps. Key of F#. (Same as Gb.)

EXAMPLE.

§ CVIII. Seventh transposition by sharps. Key of C#. (Same as Db.)

EXAMPLE.

§ CIX. Eighth transposition by sharps. Key of G#. (Same as Ab.)

EXAMPLE.

§ CX. In the above transposition a new character has been introduced on F#, called a double sharp.
§ CXI. The scale may be still further transposed by double sharps, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be obtained by transposition by flats. The keys beyond E are seldom used.

§ CXII. 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.

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

EXAMPLE.

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

§ CXIV. 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 Bb for B. The flat is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the signature; thus the signature of the key of F is Bb.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN F.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN B♭.

1. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way. Far too long has been thy stay—
2. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Let me feel the spring-tide ray;
3. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Let the spring come, bright and gay;

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

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

EXAMPLE.
§ CXVI. Third transposition by flats; from B♭ to Eb, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN Eb.

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

EXAMPLE.

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN Ab.
\section*{Elements of Vocal Music.}

\section*{Example.}

\section*{CXVIII. Fifth transposition by flats. Key of Db. (Same as C\#.)}

\section*{CXIX. Sixth transposition by flats. Key of Gb. (Same as F\#.)}

\section*{CXX. Seventh transposition by flats. Key of Cb. (Same as B.)}

\section*{CXI. Eighth transposition by flats. Key of Fb. (Same as E.)}

\section*{CXII. In the above transposition a new character is introduced on Bb, called a Double Flat.}

\section*{CXIII. The scale may be still further transposed by double flats, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be obtained by transposition by sharps. The keys beyond Ab are seldom used.}

\section*{CXIV. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions by flats, the scale has been removed a fourth (or fifth downwards), and that at each transposition a new flat on the seventh has been found necessary. Hence the following Rule: The flat seventh transposes the scale a fourth.}
chapter xviii.
minor scale.

§ cxxv. in addition to the major scale as at chapter x, and the chromatic scale as at § lxxi, there is another scale in which the intervals (tones and semitones) are differently placed, which is called the minor scale.

note. the word mode is often used in connexion with major and minor; as, major mode and minor mode.

§ cxxvi. in the ascending minor scale the semitones occur between two and three, and seven and eight; in descending between six and five, and three and two.

§ cxxvii. the minor scale in its natural position commences with a, or a is taken as one.

example. scale in a minor.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>7</th>
<th>8</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>a</td>
<td>b</td>
<td>c</td>
<td>d</td>
<td>e</td>
<td>f</td>
<td>g</td>
<td>a</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

la si do re mi fa si la la sol fa mi re de si la
† semitones.

§ cxxviii. 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.

§ cxxix. 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.

§ cxxx. 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.

practical exercises in minor keys.

1. a minor.

2. e minor.

4. F# minor.

5. D minor.


7. C minor.

8. F minor.
CHAPTER XIX.

MODULATION.

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

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

§ CXXXV. 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.

§ CXXXVI. 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.

§ CXXXVII. 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 § LXX; but where the change is continued for sometime, the solmization of the new key should be adopted.

§ CXXXVIII. 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.

§ CXXXIX. 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.

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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

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

1. To the fifth.

2. To the fifth.

3. To the fifth.

4. To the fourth.
Chapter XX.
Passing Notes, Shake, Turn, Legato and Staccato, and Miscellaneous Characters.

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

§ CXLII. 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.

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

Examples.

§ CXLIV. 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.

§ CXLV. 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.
§ CXLVI. Legato. When a passage is performed in a close, smooth and gliding manner, it is said to be legato. 

EXAMPLE.

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

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

EXAMPLE.

\[\text{fi} - \text{ff} - \text{fi} - \text{t} - \text{CH} - \text{t} - \text{fi} - \text{ff} - \text{f}\]

§ CXLVIII. 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.

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

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

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

§ CLII. Direct. The direct (\(\text{v}\)) is sometimes used at the end of a staff to show on what degree the first note of the following staff is placed.

PART THIRD.

DYNAMICS.

CHAPTER XXI.

DYNAMIC DEGREES. PIANO, MEZZO AND FORTE.

§ CLIII. 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 \(\text{m}\).

§ CLIV. 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 \(\text{p}\).

§ CLV. 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 \(\text{f}\).

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

EXAMPLE.

\[p \quad m \quad f \quad f \quad m \quad p\]

§ CLVI. Pianissimo. If a sound is produced by a very small, but careful exertion of the vocal organs, softer than piano, yet so loud as to be a good audible sound, it is called pianissimo, (pronounced pee-an-is-si-mo) and is marked \(pp\).

§ CLVII. Fortissimo. If a sound is produced with still greater exertion of the vocal organs than is required for forte, but not so loud as to degenerate into a scream, it is called fortissimo, and is marked \(ff\).
EXAMPLES.

CHAPTER XXII.
DYNAMIC TONES.

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

Note. Sing the scale in whole notes as at p. 18, to the vowel sound ah, applying the organ tone.

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

Note. Sing the scale as at p. 18, to the vowel sound ah, applying the crescendo.

§ CL. Dimuendo. A sound commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft, is called dimuendo. (dim. or ___)

Note. Sing the scale as at p. 18, (ah) applying the diminuendo.

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

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

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

EXAMPLE.

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

EXAMPLES.

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

§ CLIV. The proper application of dynamics constitutes the form of musical expression.
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1. \[ \text{music notation} \]

2. \[ \text{music notation} \]

3. \[ \text{music notation} \]

4. \[ \text{music notation} \]

5. \[ \text{music notation} \]

6. \[ \text{music notation} \]

7. \[ \text{music notation} \]

8. \[ \text{music notation} \]
Note. The following lessons are designed to promote flexibility of voice, neatness and accuracy of execution. They may be sung to Amen (All-men,) or to any of the words on page 48, selecting one word and repeating it throughout the lesson. In singing the words, be careful that the vowel sound be exactly right, and that the consonants are given very quick and with great force. When thus sung, they furnish excellent exercises in articulation.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.
LIST OF WORDS DESIGNED TO BE SUNG TO THE FOREGOING LESSONS.

Daily Pass it Greet him Brightly Formal Under
Fall not Have it Dreamy Coral Dull one
Hail him Class mate Treason Dimly Trust not
Fragrant Grasp it Dimly Drilling Rob not Husky
Grateful Clasp it Let me Willing Frosty Frustrate
Hateful Vastly Get it Whap him Costly
Gracious Faster Measure Whap him
Traitor Wash it Pleasure Trill it
Trading Dancing Measure
Fasting Glancing Treasure sofa
Father Clamping Dreadful Soak it Coming
Hark ye Washing Tell me Comrade
Laughing Waspish Earthly Shoulder
Charming Waspish Sternly)
Harm not Want not Learning Slothful
Squashes Person Roaring
Fall not Swallow Prove it Use it
Calling Dare not Mercy Cure it
Warming Rarely Firmly Rule it
Draw it Rarely Firmly Rule it
Brawl not Prayerful Perfect Move it
Drawn not Parent Virtue Prune it
Yawn not Careful Virtue Human
Hot fits Fearful Lightly Dew drop
Bat it Dreaming Child like Due him
Had none Gleaming Glimmer Sue him

SOLFEGGIO.

DURANTE.
By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down;
We wept— we wept when we remembered Zion—We
hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.
This solfeggio may be sung by two trebles, or tenors, with instrumental base, the second treble commencing after the first treble has sung one measure; or, the base may also be sung, making three vocal parts. The cross near the end designates the note on which the second treble makes the final close.
A. An Italian preposition signifying in, for, with, at, &c.

Accelerando. Accelerate.

Adagio. Very slow time.

Adagio Assai or Moto. Very slow and expressive.

Adagio Cantabile o Sostenuto. Very slow, singing and sustained.

Ad libitum. At pleasure.

Adagio. Tender and affecting.

Affretando. Hurrying the time.

Agitato. With agitation.

Allegro. In the style of.

Allegro Breve. A species of common time.

Allegro Capriccio. In church style.

Allegretto. Very quick.

Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.

Allegro. Quick.

Allegro con Fuoco. Quick and animated.

Allegro di Moto. Exceeding quick.

Allegro Furioso. Rapid and vehement.

Amato. Slow and tender.

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

Allegro Vivace. Very quick.

Allegretto. Applicable to the notes that are above F in alt.

Amabile. In a gentle and tender style. Amiable.

Amante. A lover but not a professor of music.

Amoroso, or Con Amore. Affectionately, tenderly.

Andante. Gentle, distinct, and rather slow.

Andante non Troppo. Slow, but not too slow.

Andante Cantabile. In easy time and singing style.

Andante con Moto. In moderate time, and with motion.

Andantino. Somewhat quicker than Andante.

Animato, or Con Anima. Animated.

Antiphon. A vocal composition, the words of which are taken from the Bible.

Anthem. Vocal music, which consists of several parts.

Arie. Orchestral music, or opera music.

Aria, a vocal solo.

Aria, for choir or orchestra.

Arrivando. A song or an oratorio.

Articulation. A term used in speech.

Articoler. To cut into the texture of the voice.

Artioso. In a singing, air-like manner.

Arrangiamento. Not together but in quick succession.

Assai. Very, more or much, as Allegro Assai, or Adagio Assai.

A tempo. At pleasure.

A tempo giusto. In strict and equal time.

Bacarole. Airs sung by the Venetian gondoliers, or boatmen.

Bartines. Between the base and tenor.

Ben Placito. A phrase which gives liberty to introduce ornaments, or to vary from the text.

Ben Marzato. In a point and well marked manner.

Bis. Twice.

Bravura. A song, requiring great spirit and volubility of execution.

Brillante. Brilliant.

Brio, or Brillo. Vivacity, animation.

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

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

Cantabile. Softer and slower.

Cantando. Pressing on, hurrying.

Cantando. With tranquility, repose.

Cantando. Graceful, singing style.

Cantata. A vocal composition, of several movements, comprising

Cantando. To be executed by the voice.

Cantando. In a singing manner.

Cantilena. The melody or air.

Canto Fermo. A chant or melody.

Canto. The treble part in a chorus.

Cantus Firmus. The plain song or chant.

Catafania. An air of only one movement.

Chorus. Company of band of singers; also the part of a church where the singers are placed.

Choral, or Choral. A slow psalm tune, mostly in notes of equal length.

Chorister. A member of a choir of singers.

Codacibo. An end and finish.

Col, or Con. With.

Col. Arco. With the bow.

Cola. The part, or the end.

Commodo. In an easy and unrestrained manner.

Comma. A comma.

Con. With.

Confido. With confidence.

Con Brio. With animation.

Concito. Disturbed, agitation.

Con Dolcezza. With delicacy.

Con Dolore, or Con Dolcezza. With mournful expression.


Con Eleganza. With elegance.

Con Espressione. With expression.

Con Espressione Dolcissima. With mournful expression.

Con Flessibilità. With flexibility, or freedom of voice.

Con Fuoco. With ardor, with fire.

Con Furia. With fury, perturbation.

Con Grazia. With grace and elegance.

Con Impeto. With force.

Con Impeto Dolore. With passionate energy.

Con Justo. With chasteness and exactitude.

Con Moto. With motion.

Conserbaratorio. A public music school.

Con Spirito. With animation, spirited.

Con Stile. With instruments.

Contralto. The lowest female voice.

Concerto. With agitation and vehemence.

Cora. Chorus.

Coro. For the choir.

Cora. Con Capella. For the church.


EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Impressario. The conductor of a concert.

Innocent. Or Innocentemente. In an artless and simple style.

Interlude, or Introduction. Introduction.

Intepimento. The same as: Interotto tempo, the same time.

Lachrimoso, or Lagrinoso. Mournful, pathetic.

Lamentabile, or Lamentoso. Mournful.

Lamentosamente, or Lamentoso. Mournfully.

Leonardo, or Langido. With langor.

Larghissimo. Extremely slow.

Larghetto. Not so slow as largo.

Largo. Slow and solemn.

Largo di moto. Very slow.

Legato. Close, gliding, connected style.

Legatissimo. In the closest and most gliding manner.

Leggiero. In a light, free, easy manner.

Lentamente. Gradually slower and softer.

Lento, or Lentamente. Slow.

Loco. As written.

Ma. But.

Maestoso. A composition for voices in the ancient style of imitation.

Maestro. With dignity, majesty.

Maestro di Capella. Chapel Master, or conductor of the Chapel.

Maneando. Gradually softer.

Manuale. The key-board.

Marcato. Singing and marked style.

Meno. Less.

Messa di Voce. Swell of the voice on a long holding note.

Mesto, or Mestoso. Pensive and dolorous style.

Modesto. In moderate time.

Moderato. With moderate time.

Molendo. With melancholy.

Molto. Much, or very.

Mordente. Gradually softening away. Lentando.

Mordente. A beat or transient shake.

Mormorando. With a gentle murmuring sound.

Messo. Movement: as più mosso, quicker; meno mosso, slower.

Metodo. A piece of sacred music in several parts.

Metodi. The principal subject.

Meno. Emotion.

Non. Not.

Obbligato. Not to be omitted.

Ochestra. A company or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.

Ordinario. As usual.

Ottavo. Octave.

Parlando. In a speaking or declamatory manner.

Partitura. The full score.

Pastoreale. Applied to easy and graceful movements in $^4$ or $^4$.

Perentorioso. Gradually diminishing of time, and decrease of sound.

Piangevole. Plaintively.

Piangevole. Despondingly, dolefully.

Piacere. At pleasure.

Pieramente. In full harmony.

Pieno, or Pieno. Full.

Piacevole. In a religious style.

Più. More.

Pizzicato. Without the bow.

Poco. A little.

Poco a Poco. By degrees, gradually.

Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.

Portamento. The manner of sustaining and conducting the voice.

Gliiding from one note to another.

Portando la Voce. Sustaining the voice.

Pioso. Quietly, steadily.

Precisione. With precision.

Presto. Quick.

Prestissimo. Very quick.

Primo. First.

Quasi. In the manner of. Like unto.

Rallentando. Slower and softer by degrees. Lentando.

Rievocando. Reviving, animating.

Recitando. An expression in vocal music, implying a speaking- manner of performance.

Recitativo. In the style of recitative.

Recitativo. Musical declamation.

Ripresa. Repeat.

Rinforzando. Rinfor. or Rinforso. With strong force or emphasis.

Ritornello. A short intermediate symphony.

Ritornello. A movement of sensitiveness.

Ripieno. Applied to such parts as are intended to fill up the full chorus.

Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.

Ritardando. Slackening the time.

Ritenuto, or Ritenuto. Decrease in the speed of the movement.

Schendoando, or Schendoando. Decrease the speed of the phrase.

Segno. Follows—as Segno Duetto—the duet follows.

Semplici. Chaste and simple.

Sempre. Throughout, always, as Sempre Forte, loud throughout.

Sotto. Without.

Seriamente. Serious.

Sfortunando, or Sfortunato. With strong force, or emphasis.

Staccato. A movement of a slow, soothing character.

Stupido. In like manner.

Suscendando, or Suscendendo. Slowing the time.

Sussurando. A gradual diminuation of tone or softer and softer.

Sustained. With fury.

Suso. Soft, Sweet. See Dolce.

Soggetto. The subject or theme.

Soffrir. Plural of Soffrir.

Soffrir. A vocal exercise.

Sotto. Plural of Solo.

Solo. For a single voice or instrument.

Supra. Above.

Sustenido. Sustained.

Sotto Voce. With subdued voice.

Spiritooso. With animation.

Spiccati. Pointedly, distinctly.

Sustenido. Short, detached and distinct.

Sustenido. In a lingering manner, with delay.

Strepitoso. In a noisy, boisterous manner.

Suoniero. Instruments.

Suono. Quick.

Tasto. Tasteful.

Tardar. Slow.

Tasto Solo. Without chords.

Tempo. Time.

Tempo a Piu. Time at pleasure.

Tempo di Poco. Two double notes in a measure, or ।.

Tempo Giusto. In exact time.

Tema. Subject or theme.

Tempo Libero. Implies a slight deviation from strict time, by pro- tracting one note and curving another, but so that the time of the measure be not altered in the aggregate.

Ten. Tenuto.

Tenuto. Hold on. See Sustenido.

Tenuto. Without diminuendo.

Tremolando. With quickness.

Tremolando. Do.

Tremolando. Do.

Tutti. The whole. Full chorus.

Un poco Ritenuto. Rather gentle and restrained.

Un poco. Rather.

V. Go on: as, Va Crescendo, continue to increase in boldness.


Vivo. Vivace.

Virtuoso. One who greatly excels.

Voci di Petro. The chest voice.

Voci di Testa. The head voice.

Voci Sola. Voice alone.

Volata. Rapid flight of notes.

Volante. In a light and rapid manner.

Volti Subito. Turn over quickly.
ANAH.  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 recorded.

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

CARMII.  L. M.

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

Come, magnify the Lord with me; Let every heart exalt his name; I sought eternal God—and he Has not exposed my hope to shame.
MENDON. L. M.

My soul, thy great Creator praise; When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears. How strange thy works! how great thy skill, While every land thy riches fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see— This spacious earth is full of thee.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

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

PENFIELD. L. M.

Who from the shades of gloomy night, When the last tear of hope is shed, Can bid the soul return to light And break the slumber of the dead.
1. A-rise! a-rise! with joy sur-vey The glo-ry of the lat-ter day: Al-re-a-dy... is the dawn be-gun Which
marks at hand a ri-sing sun—Which marks at hand a rising sun!
tidings,' to the captive soul—Glad tidings,' to the captive soul.

2. 'Be-hold the way!' ye heralds, cry: Spare not, but lift your voi-ces high: Con-vey... the sound from pole to pole, 'Glad

SHINAR. L. M. (DOUBLE.)
Rather slow, and in exact time.

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

raysia. While hovering o'er the happy place, The Spirit sheds his heavenly grace; To fix our thoughts, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls to love and praise.

way. 4. Oh! dearest hours of all I know—Oh! sweetest joys of all be-low: Here would I choose my fixed a-bode, And dwell for-ev-er near my God.
1. With glory clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns, The world's founda-tions firm-ly laid, And the vast fa-bric still sus-tains.
3. The floods O Lord lift up their voice, And toss their troubled waves on high; But God a-bove can still their noise, And make the angry sea com-ply.

2. How surely 'established is thy throne! Which shall no change or period see; For thou, O Lord, and thou a-lone, Art God, from all e-ter-ni-ty.
4. Through endless a-ges stands thy throne; Thy promise, Lord, is ev-er sure; The pure in heart, and they a-lone, Shall find their hope of heaven se-cure.

1. A-rise, my ten-der thoughts, arise; Let tor-rents drown my weeping eyes; And thou, my heart, with anguish feel Those e-vils which thou canst not heal.
2. See hu-man be-ings sunk in shame; See scandals poured on Je-sus' name; See God in-sult-ed through his Son, The world a-bused, the soul un-done.

EPHESUS. L. M.
Recitando. Tempo Giusto.

GADARA. L. M.

1. The Lord in Zion ever reigns, And o'er her holds his guardian hand; Her worship and her laws maintains, Which, like himself, unmoved shall stand.
2. Oh come, behold what he has done, Whom we delight to call our Lord; The victories, which his arm has won; And faithfully his deeds record.

ISCAH. L. M.

1. Praise ye the Lord—let praise employ,
   In his own courts, your songs of joy,
   The spacious firmament around Shall echo back the joyful sound.
2. Recount his works in strains divine,
   His wondrous works, how bright they shine! Praise him for all his mighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise exceeds.

CORAL.

ABILA. L. M. [GREGORIAN CHANT]

1. O Thou, that hearest when sinners cry, Though all my crimes before thee lie, Be-hold them not with an-gry look, But blot their memory from thy book.
2. Create my nature pure within, And form my soul a-verse to sin: Let thy good Spirit ne'er de-part, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
3. I cannot live without thy light, Cast out and banished from thy sight; Thine ho-ly joys, my God re-store, And guard me, that I fall no more.
HIRAH.  L. M.

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise. Approve the song, and join the praise.
4. I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I'll sing the wonders of thy word; Not all the works and names below, So much thy power and glory show.

WARRINGTON.  L. M.

1. Praise ye the Lord—exalt his name, While in his holy courts ye wait, Ye saints, that to his house belong, Or stand attending at his gate.
2. Praise ye the Lord—the Lord is good—To praise his name is sweet employ: Is-rael he chose of old, and still His church is his peculiar joy.

PUNON.  L. M.

1. Oh turn, great Ruler of the skies, Turn from my sin thy searching eyes, Nor let th'offences of my hand With-in thy book recorded stand.
2. Give me a will to thine subdued; A conscience pure—a soul renewed; Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom, An outcast from thy presence, roam.
PARBAR.  

1. Far from my thought, vain world, be gone; Let my religious hours alone;
2. Oh! warm my heart with holy fire, And kindle there a pure desire: Come thee.
3. Blest Jesus, what delicious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are!
4. Hail, great Immanuel, all divine! In thee thy Father's glories shine; Thy

ISRAEL.  

1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head: From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Thou humbled long, awake at
2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellency be known: Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess.
3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ruin shall repair: Nor will thy watchful monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace.

1. Giusto non troppo Allegro.
2. Allegro non troppo Giusto.

sacred Spirit from above, And fill my soul with heavenly love.
glorious name shall be adored, And every tongue confess thee Lord.

length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength! 2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellency be known: Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess, host 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.
Larghetto, un poco Adagio.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest above. To that our longing souls aspire, with cheerful hope— and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue— no more distress, nor sin, nor death shall reach the sacred, high, eternal noon.

3. No rude alarms of raging foes, No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade— no clouded sun— But place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues, Which warble from immortal tongues.

4. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest above; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.
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!

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, All shall admire and love thee too.

BEER-SHEBA. L. M.

1. 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.

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

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

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, o-beayed.

1. Great God my fee-ble nature pays Im-mort-al trib-ute to thy praise; Thy thoughts of love to me surmount The power of num-bers to re-count.

2. These on my heart are still im-pressed; With these I give mine eyes to rest; And at my waking hour I find Thy love and truth pos-sess my mind.
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.
3. Soon shall the flocking nations run To Zion's hill, and own their Lord; The rising and the setting sun Shall see the Savior's name adored.

**WHITELAND. L. M.**

From a German melody.

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.

**TALLIS' HYMN. L. M.**

TH. TALLIS. 1650.

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.
1. I will not mingle with the throng, Whose guilt their sorrow multiplies; I will not name them with my tongue, Nor join their bloody sacrifice.
2. Preserve thy faithful servant, Lord, Who art the refuge of the just; To me thy sheltering aid afford, For in thine arm alone I trust.

SEMLEY. L. M.

1. With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voices raise; Glad homage pay, with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.
2. For he's the Lord, supremely good, His mercy is forever sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To endless ages shall endure.

PATARA. L. M.

1. Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to depart.
2. O God of hope, and peace divine, Make thou these sacred pleasures mine! Forgive my sins, my fears remove, And fill my heart with joy and love.
Recitando Giusto.

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

2. Sing to the Lord, ye saints and prove How large his grace, how kind his love; Let all your powers rejoice, and trace The wondrous records of his grace.

CUMBERLAND. L. M. CAREY.

1. My soul in-spired with sa-cred love, God's ho-ly name for-ev-er bless; Of all his fa-vors mind-ful prove, And still thy grate-ful thanks ex-press.

2. The Lord a-bounds with ten-der love And un-ex-amp-led acts of grace; His wak-ened wrath does slow-ly move, His wil-ling mer-cy flies a-pace.

PARK STREET. L. M. Arranged from VENUA.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Sa-vior'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, ce-les-thal throng, Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, list'n ing heart, Joy to each raptured, list'n ing heart.

3. Come, join the an-gels 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 roll round.
To God the great, the ever blest
Let songs of honor or be addressed;
His mercy firm for ever stands;
Give him the thanks his love demands.

Who knows the wonders of thy ways?
Who shall fulfill thy boundless praise?
Blest are the souls that fear thee still,
And pay their duty to thy will.

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

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

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

A - wake my glo - ry - wake
my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire;
With morning's earliest dawns arise,
And swell your music to the skies.
**MEDWAY. L. M.**

From *Stabat Mater.*

1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, Oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme.
2. Raised on devotion's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

**BOWEN. L. M.**

From HAYDN.

1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And living waters gently roll, Fain would my thoughts ascend on high, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

**MORIAH. L. M.**

Do not hurry the time here.

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, &c.
3. Oh render un to 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, &c.
A tempo giusto. Recitando.

1. High in the heavens, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils thy just and wise designs.
2. For ever firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foundations keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands, Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

1. The Lord proclaims his power aloud, Through every ocean, every land; His voice divides the watery cloud, And lightnings blaze at his command.
2. The Lord sits sovereign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns forever king; But makes his church his blest abode, Where we his awful glories sing.

WATERVILLE. L. M. S. WEBBE.

1. This is the word of truth and love, Sent to the nations from above: Jehovah here resolves to show What his almighty grace can do.
2. This remedy did wisdom find, To heal diseases of the mind; This sovereign balm, whose virtues can Restore the ruined creature, man.
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 withhold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ever-lasting night.

SEASONS. L. M.

Andante Cantabile.

1. The flowery spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land: The summer rays with vigor shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
2. The changing seasons, months, and days Demand successive songs of praise; And be the cheerful homage paid, With morning light, and evening shade.

OPHIR. L. M.

Recitando. Time exact.

1. Oh render thanks to God above, The fountain of eternal love: Whose mercy firm, through ages past, Has stood, and shall forever last, Has stood, and shall forever last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds express, Not only vast but numberless? What mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of immortal praise, His tribute of immortal praise.
1. Jehovah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and majesty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight.
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.

EL-PARAN. L. M. P. A. SCHULTZ.

1. Another six days' work is done; Another Sabbath is begun: Return, my soul, enjoy the rest; Improve the day thy God has blessed.
2. Oh that our thoughts 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.

LIBNAH. L. M.

1. Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt, and shame, Thou ever gracious, ever just.
2. Thou art my rock—thy name alone The fortress where my hopes retreat; Oh make thy pow'r and mercy known; To safety guide my wandering feet.
2. The trumpet swells along the sky; We hear the joyful, solemn sound; The righteous God ascends on high, And shouts of gladness echo round.

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.

**ARAUNAH.** L. M.

1. Give to our God immortal praise, For just and true are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat his mercies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown; The King of kings with glory crown: His mercies ever shall endure, When lords and kings are known no more.

**PAPHOS.** L. M.

1. The Lord the God of glory reigns, In robes of majesty arrayed: His rule Omnipotence sustains, And guides the worlds his hands have made.

2. Ere rolling worlds began to move, Or ere the heavens were spread abroad, Thy awful throne was fixed above; From ever-lasting thou art God.
1. How pleasant, how divinely fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are; With long desire my spirit faints, To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode; My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee!

3. Lord, thy commands are clean and pure, En-light'ning our cloud-ed eyes; Thy threat'nings just, thy prom-ise sure; Thy gos-pel makes the simple wise.

4. Give me thy counsels for my guide And then receive me to thy bliss; All my de-sires and hopes be-side Are faint and cold compared with this.
1. No more, my God—I boast no more Of all the duties I have done; I quit the hopes I held before, To trust the merits of thy Son.

2. Now, for the love I bear his name, What was my gain, I count my loss; My former pride I call my shame, And nail my glory to his cross.

**CHEMOSH. L. M.**

**Russian Air.**

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

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

**DUKE STREET. L. M.**

**J. HATTON.**

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

4. 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.
PTOLEMAIS. L. M. (CHANT.)

Recitando.

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.

KENAZ. L. M. (CHANT.)

Recitando. Strict time.

1. For ev'ry shall my song record The truth and mercy of the Lord; Mercy and truth for ev'ry stand, Like heaven, established by his hand.
2. Jesus, our prophet and our priest! Thy children shall be ever blest; Thou art our king, thy glorious throne Shall stand to ages yet unknown.

TRURO. L. M. DR. BURNEY.

Maestoso e Vigoroso.

1. Now to the Lord a noble song! Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue; Hosanna to the eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.
2. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme: My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name! Ye angels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!
Rather slow, and in exact time.

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclamation.
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;
5. What! though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball, What! though nor real voice, nor sound Among their radiant orbs be found—

2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to every land The work of an almighty hand.
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.
6. In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice; For ever singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is Divine."

### NAZARETH. L. M.

From a Gregorian Hymn.

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

**BEER-SHEBA. L.M.**

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1. Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; The glories that compose thy name Stand all engaged to make me blest.
2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my father, and my God; And I am thine, by sacred ties, Thy son—thy servant, bought with blood.
1. With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voices raise; Glad hom-age pay, with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.

3. Oh enter then his temple gate, Thence to his courts devoutly press; And still your grateful hymns repeat, And still his name with praises bless.

BELVILLE. L. M. (6L. or DOUBLE.)

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

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

all my midnight hours defend, My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

-mid the verdant landscape flow, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A mid the verdant landscape flow.
1. Long as I live, all-bounteous Lord! My song thy glories shall record; Thy praise, my God, shall fill the strain, While life or being shall remain.

2. Sweet are the thoughts which fill my breast, When on thy various works they rest; God, my Creator lifts my voice: In God, my Savior, I rejoice!

GEYDER. L. M.

Recitando. A tempo.

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 supports the deeps profound, His power alone the hills sustains.

3. Let all who now his goodness feel, Come near, and worship at his throne; Before the Lord, their Maker, kneel, And bow in adoration down.

ARIMATHEA. L. M.

Recitando. A tempo giusto.

1. Blest be the Lord, the God of love, Who showers his blessings from above; The rock, on which the righteous trust, The hope and savior of the just.

2. He to his saints redemption gives, The weak and humble he relieves; Supported by his grace we stand, For life and death are in his hand.
1. Ye Christian heroes, go, proclaim Salvation in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus, Lord of all.

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.

4. And when our labors all are o'er Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus—Lord of all.

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.

3. Vast are thy works, Almighty Lord! All nature rests upon thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire obey Thy wise and all-controlling sway.
1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall supply my wants, And guard me with a watchful eye.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, To fertile vales and dewy meads My weary, wandering steps he leads; My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend; Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.
APPLETON.  L. M.  (CHANT.)

1. O 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. In to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his favors past; To him address, in joyful song, Praises which to his name belong.

Recitando.

CLYDE.  L. M.  (CHANT.)

1. Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God belong. Repeat his mercies in your song.

2. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the starry lights on high; His mercies ever shall endure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.

Recitando.

BETH-HORAN.  L. M.

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

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

[11]
With boldness and energy:

1. Arise, in all thy splendor, Lord, Let power attend thy gracious word; Unveil the beauties of thy face, And show the glories of thy grace.
2. Diffuse thy light and truth abroad, And be thou known th’almighty God; Make bare thine arm, thy power display, While truth and grace thy sceptre sway.

WAKEFIELD. L. M.

Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh come! accept the promised rest: The Saviour’s gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

TRENTON. L. M.

Ye nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your sovereign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.
3. What sinners value, I resign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine;

4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath

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;

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound: Then

And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of my soul.

NEW IPSWICH. L. M.

Andante.

joys substantial and sincere; When shall I wake, and find me there?
burst the chains, with glad surprise, And in my Savior's image rise.

In vain my roving thoughts would find, A portion worthy

of the mind; On earth my soul can never rest,

For earth can never make me blest.
EMSWORTH.  L. M.  TH. BENNETT.

1. Great God, attend, while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs: To spend one day with thee on
5. O God, our King, whose sovereign sway The glorious host of heaven obey, Display thy grace, exert thy

ZEPHON.  L. M.

With spirit and energy.

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird, &c.
4. There shall I wear a star-ry crown, And triumph, &c.

And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone,
And triumph in almighty grace; While all the armies of the skies Join in my glorious Leader's Praise,

Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.  Join in my glorious Leader's Praise.
SAFFORD.  L. M.  Italian Melody.

Cantabile.

Oh happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior, and my God; And tell its raptures all abroad.

LUBIM.  L. M.

Harmonized by FRED. SCHNEIDER.

3. Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joyful song inspire, To thee our cordial thanks be paid, Our sure defence, our constant aid.

4. Why, then, cast down, and why distressed? And whence the grief that fills our breast? In God we'll hope, to God we'll raise Our songs of gratitude and praise.

UXBRIDGE.  L. M.

3. 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.

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

PUTIEL. L. M. (DOUBLE, or 6L.) S. WEBBE.

1. Nature with all her powers, shall sing Her great Creator and her King:
   Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas Deny the tribute of their praise.
2. Ye seraphs, who sit near his throne, Begin to make his glories known, Tune high your harps, and spread the sound Throughout creation's utmost bound.
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.
2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the nations are. Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall admire and love thee too.

ALL SAINTS. L. M. W. KNAPP.

1. Who shall ascend thy heavenly place, Great God, and dwell before thy face? The man who loves religion now, And humbly walks with God below:
2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slanders dwell upon his tongue; He hates to do his neighbor wrong.

PADAN-ARAM. L. M.

1. Why, on the bending willows hung, Is-rael! still sleeps thy tuneful string? Still mute remains thy sullen tongue, And Zi-on's song denies to sing.
5. By foreign streams no longer roam, Nor, weeping, think of Jor-dan's flood: In every clime behold a home, In every temple see thy God.
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 pow'rs, and kingdoms be O-be-dient, mighty God, to thee! And over land, and stream, and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign!
3. O 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!

**STERLING. L. M. (CHANT.)**

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. Into his presence let us haste, To thank him for his favors past; To him address, in joyful song, Praises which to his name belong.

**KOHATH. L. M.**

1. To thee, great God, I make my prayer, Do thou my supplications hear; Let me not sink, o'erwhelmed in grief, But kindly send my soul relief.
2. Oh let me now the goodness prove, Thy tender mercies, and thy love; Turn not a-way, O Lord thy face, But hear, and heal me with thy grace.
ZEBULAR.  L. M.

Recitando.

1. My soul, with humble fervor raise To God the voice of grateful praise; Let every mental power combine, To bless his attributes divine.
2. Deep on my heart let memory trace His acts of mercy and of grace; Who, with a father's tender care, 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.

Moderato.

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.

NANTWICH.  L. M.

Maestoso.

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, And stand approved with courage there.
2. My God, my shield! around me place The shelter of the Savior's grace; Then, when thine arm the just shall save, My life shall triumph o'er the grave, My life shall triumph o'er the grave.
1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

ACHIN. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

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. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Round all the earth, and never stand; So when thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on every land.

MYSIA. L. M. Altered from ANTIGUA.

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

5. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! Oh bless the world with heav'ly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view In souls renewed and sins forgiven:—Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make thy word my guide to heav'n.
1. Blest who with generous pity glows, Who learns to feel another's woes; Bows to the poor man's wants his ear, And wipes the helpless orphan's tear:

2. Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand Give to his lot the chosen land; Nor leave him, in the dreadful day, To unrelenting foes a prey.

In every want, in every wo, Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know. In sickness thou shalt raise his head, And make with tenderest care his bed.

AI. L. M.

1. Je-hovah reigns, your tribute bring; Proclaim the Lord, th'eternal King; Crown him, ye saints, with holy joy, His arm shall all your foes destroy.

4. The Lord shall save th'afflicted breast, His arm shall vindicate th'oppressed; Earth's mightiest tyrant feel his power, Nor sin, nor Satan grieve them more.
5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion's gate: God is their strength, and thro' the road They lean upon their helper, God.

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

**COSTELLOw. L. M.**

While God invites, how blest the day! How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sinners, haste—oh, haste away, While yet a pardoning God is found.

**Sered. L. M.**

1. Blest is the man—forever blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And covered with his Savior's blood.

3. How glorious is...that righteousness, That hides and cancels all his sins! While brightest evidence of grace Through all his life appears and shines.
HINGHAM. L. M.

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

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

DANVERS. L. M.

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sacred law; His seed on earth shall be renowned, And with successive honors crowned.

3. Beset with threatening dangers round Unmoved shall he maintain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.

BIRSHA. L. M.

1. Happy the man, whose cautious feet Shun the broad way where sinners go; Who hates the place where atheists meet, And fears to talk as scoffers do.

3. He, like a plant by gentle streams Shall flourish in immortal green; And heaven will shine, with kindest beams, On every work his hands begin.
1. Rise! a rise! with joy survey The glory of the latter day: Already is the dawn begun Which marks at hand a rising sun! Which marks at hand a rising sun.

2. Oh! sweet a-bode of peace and love, Where pilgrims, freed from toil, are blest! Had I the pinions of a dove, I'd fly to thee, and be at rest.

3. But hush, my soul, nor dare repine! The time my God ap-points is blest: While here, to do his will be mine, And his to fix my time of rest.

5. Aus-pi-cious dawn! thy ris-ing ray With joy we view, and hail the day: Great Sun of Righteousness! arise, And fill the world with glad surprise; And fill the world with glad surprise.

6. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean, Who never tread the ways of sin; With endless pleasure they shall see A God of spot-less purity.

7. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.
OLAVES.  L. M.

1. Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy laden sinners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

BETHPHAGE.  L. M.

1. A rise, my soul! on wings sublime, Above the vanities of time; Remove the parting vail, and see The glories of eternity.

3. Shall aught beguile me on the road, While I am walking back to God? Or can I love this earth so well As not to long with God to dwell.

RAMAH.  L. M.

1. We all, O Lord have gone a-stray, And wandered from thy heavenly way; The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.

2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep! Our wanderings heal, our footsteps keep: We seek thy sheltering fold again; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

3. Teach us to know and love thy way: And grant to life's remotest day, By thine unerring guidance led, Our willing feet thy paths may tread.
1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk through deserts dark as night; Till we arrive at heaven, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
2. Cheerful we tread the desert through, While faith inspires a heavenly ray, Though lions roar, and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

CHERITH. L. M.

1. In-dul-gent Sovereign of the skies, And wilt thou bow thy gracious ear? While feeble mortals raise their cries, Wilt thou, the great Jeho-vah, hear?
2. Loud let the gospel trumpet blow, And call the nations from afar; Let all the isles their Saviour know, And earth's remotest ends draw near.

DRESDEN. L. M. [DOUBLE.]

1. Preserve me, Lord, in time of need, For succor to thy throne I flee; But have no merits there to plead: My goodness cannot reach to thee.
2. Oft have my heart and tongue confessed How empty and how poor I am: My praise can never make thee blest, Nor add new glo- ries to thy name.
1. Lord, how delightful 'tis to see A whole assembly worship thee! At once they sing, at once they pray, They hear of heav'n, and learn the way.
2. I have been there, and still would go: 'Tis like the dawn of heav'n below: Not all that care-less sinners say, Shall tempt me to forget this day.

**ALMUG. L. M.**

1. There is a God, all nature speaks, Thro' earth, and air, and sea and skies; See, from the clouds his glory breaks, When earliest beams of morning rise.
3. Ye curious minds, who roam a-broad, And trace creation's wonders o'er, Confess the footsteps of your God; Bow down before him, and adore.

**BRENTFORD. L. M.**

3. Be all my heart, and all my days Devoted to my Savior's praise; And let my glad obedience prove How much I owe, how much I love.
3. Awake the trumpet's loky 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.

4. 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!

SHERWOOD.  L. M. or L. M. 6l.  From GEMINIANI. 1700.

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

WINDHAM.  L. M.  DANIEL READ, late of New Haven, Ct.

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.
HEBRON.  L. M.

Rather 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 memoir 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.

HANNOVER.  L. M.

1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phra-tes' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zi-on was our mournful theme.

2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neglect-ed hung, On willow trees that withered there.

GERMANY.  L. M.

Adagio. Sostenuto.

Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres.
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 fear controls: Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

GLOUCESTER.  L. M.  (DOUBLE.)

MILGROVE.

Allegro con spirito.

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 foundations by his hand Were laid, and shall forever stand; The swelling billows know their bound, While to his praise they roll a-round.
3. Vast are thy works, almighty Lord, All nature rests upon thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire obey Thy wise and all-controlling sway.
4. Thy glory, fearless of decline, Thy glory, Lord, shall ever shine; Thy praise shall still our breath employ, Till we shall rise to endless joy.
EMIMS. L. M. (GREGORIAN CHANT.)

CORAL.

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 aright.
2. How oft my heart's affections yield, And wander o'er the world's wide field! My roving passions, Lord, reclaim; Unite them all to fear thy name.

HAZZEZON. L. M.

1. My righteous Judge, my gracious God, Hear, when I spread my hands abroad; I cry for succor from thy throne, Oh! make thy truth and mercy known.
4. My thoughts in musing silence trace The ancient wonders of thy grace; Thence I derive a glimpse of hope, To bear my sinking spirit up.

HAI. L. M.

1. My God, accept my ear-ly vows, Like morning incense in thine house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From every rash and heedless word, Nor let my feet incline to tread The guilty path, where sinners lead.
1. 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 being last.

HORMAH. L. M.

1. Now let my soul, eternal King! To thee its grateful tribute bring: My knee with humble homage bow; My tongue perform its solemn vow, My tongue perform its solemn vow.
2. All nature sings thy boundless love, In worlds below, and worlds above: But in thy blessed word I trace, Di-viner wonders of thy grace, Di-viner wonders of thy grace.
3. There what delightful truths I read! There I behold the Savior bleed: His name salutes my listening ear, Revives my heart, and checks my fear, Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

GESHUR. L. M.

1. He lives, the ever-lasting God, Who built the world, who spread the flood; The heathens, with all their host, he made, And the dark regions of the dead.
2. He guides our feet, he guards our way; His morning smiles adorn the day; He spreads the evening veil, and keeps The silent hours, while Israel sleeps.
1. Thrice happy man! who fears the Lord, Loves his commands and trusts his word: Hon-or and peace his days at-tend, And blessings on his seed de-scend.

4. He hath dis-persed his arms a-broad, His works are still be-fore his God; His name on earth shall long re-main, Nor shall his hope of heaven be vain.

AUGSBURG. L. M.

1. Through every age, e-ter-nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a-bode; High was thy throne, ere heaven was made; Or earth thy hum-ble footstool laid.

2. Long hadst thou reigned ere time be-gan, Or dust was fashioned in-to man; And long thy kingdom shall endure When earth and time shall be no more.

ISSACHER. L. M.

1. God in his earthly temples lays Foun-dation for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.

2. His mer-cy vis-its 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 glories were described of old! What wonders are of Zi-on told! Thou ci-ty of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the na-tions know.
2. Were I inspired to preach and tell All that is done in heaven or hell; Or could my faith the world remove, Still I am nothing without love.

4. If love to God, and love to men be absent, all my hopes are vain: Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal, The work of love can e'er fulfil.

**NAHOR. L. M.**

1. In-dul-gent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide, celestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th'abodes of men below.

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

**NEPHTHALIM. L. M.**

1. With my whole heart, I'll love thy name, Je-hovah! thee my strength I claim; My rock, my fortress, where I fly; My great deliverer, always nigh.

2. My God! thy names of grace impart The strength that cheers my fainting heart: In thee I trust, nor danger dread. Thine arm the buckler o'er my head.
HAMBURG.  L. M.  

From a Gregorian Chant.

**Andante Maestoso.**

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. Up to the heav'n's I raise my cry, The Lord will my desires perform; He sends his angel from the sky, And saves me from the threatening storm.
3. Be thou exalted, O my God, Above the heav'n's, where angels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell.
4. Rais'd on devotion's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song.

**ASSYRIA.  L. M.**

Arranged from RINK.

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

**AMATHIS.  L. M.**

From a Gregorian Chant.
1. Lord, when my thoughts delight-ed rove Amid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope re-vives my drooping heart, And bids in-truding fears de-part.

2. Re-pen-tant sor-row fills my heart, But mingling joy allays the smart; Oh! may my fu-ture life de-clare The sor-row and the joy sin-cere.

3. Be all my heart, and all my days Devoted to My Savior's praise; And let my glad obedience prove How much I owe—how much I love.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

Dolce e Piano.

See, gentle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope re-vive again; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.
1. Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Creator's grace; Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God.
2. Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates a guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foundation move, Fixed on his counsels and his love.

JERICHO. L. M.

1. Jehovah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with majesty and might: The world, created by his hands, Still on its first foundation stands.
2. But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foundation laid, Thy throne eternal ages stood, Thyself the ever-living God.

ABARIM. L. M.

3. Oh! may our ardent zeal employ Our loftiest thoughts, and loudest songs; Let there be sung, with warmest joy, Hosanna from ten thousand tongues.
4. Yet, mighty God, our feeble frame Attempts in vain to reach thy name: The highest notes that angels raise, Far far below thy glorious praise.
1. All power and grace to God belong; He is my strength and He my song: He comes my Savior, from his throne. He comes to bring salvation down.
2. Lo! rising from the tents of men, The voice of joy resounds again: His saints with him the triumph claim And shout salvation to his name.

ANSON. L. M.

1. Oh where is now that glowing love, That marked our union with the Lord? Our hearts were fixed on things above, Nor could the world a joy afford.
2. Where is the zeal that led us then To make our Savior's glory known; That freed us from the fear of men, And kept our eye on him alone.

JOPPA. L. M.

1. Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great Rock of my secure abode; Who is a God, beside the Lord? Or where's a refuge like our God.
2. 'Tis he that girds me with his might, Gives me his holy sword to wield; And while with sin and hell I fight Spreads his salvation for my shield.
1. Let ev'ry tongue thy goodness speak, Thou sovereign Lord of all; Thy powerful hands uphold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.
3. Thy mercy never shall remove From men of heart sincere; Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love is joined with holy fear.

2. With longing eyes thy creatures wait On thee for daily food; Thy liberal hand provides their meat, And fills their mouths with good.
4. My lips shall dwell upon thy praise, And spread thy fame abroad; Let all the sons of Adam raise The honors of their God.

Gahar. C. M.
BOZRAH.  C.  M.  (DOUBLE.)  

1. To heaven 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 humbly call, His eyes can never sleep.
3. Israel, rejoice, And rest secure, Thy keeper is the Lord;
   His wakeful eyes employ his power For thine eternal guard.
4. He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath, Where thick est dangers
   press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright immortal crown, A bright immortal crown, A bright immortal crown.

ZIMRI.  C.  M.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And
   3. A cloud of witness es a round Hold
   thee in full survey:—For get the steps al ready trod, And on ward urge thy way, And on ward urge thy way, And on ward urge thy way.
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 and crown him Lord of all.

5. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

6. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; And praise and crown him Lord of all.

KALMUNNA. C. M.

Rather slow, and with well marked time.

1. Sing to the Lord in joyful strains, Let earth his praise resound; Let all the cheerful nations join To spread his glory round, To spread his glory round.

2. Thou city of the Lord! begin The universal song; And let the scattered villages The cheerful notes prolong; The cheerful notes prolong.

3. Till, midst the strains of distant lands, The islands sound his sound; Let earth his praise resound; Let all the cheerful nations join To spread his glory round, To spread his glory round.

— sound; Let earth his praise resound; Let all the cheerful nations join To spread his glory round, To spread his glory round.

4. Praise; The islands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one accord, Jehovah's glories raise, Jehovah's glories raise.
KEDAR.  C, M  (DOUBLE.)  From MEYER.

Recitando.

1. O Lord, our fathers oft have told, In our attentive ears, Thy wonders in their days performed, And in more ancient years.
2. 'Twas not their courage, nor their sword To them salvation gave; 'Twas not their number nor their strength, That did their country save.
3. But thy right hand, thy powerful arm, Whose succor they implored: Thy providence protect ed them, Who thy great name adored.

Recitando.

1. With joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has called his own; With joy the summons we obey, To worship at his throne.
2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the humble fervent prayer, And pour the corral song.
3. Spirit of grace! oh deign to dwell With in thy church below; Make her in holiness excel, With pure devotion glow.
4. Let peace with in her walls be found, Let all her sons unite, To spread with great zeal a-round, Her clear and shining light.
5. Great God, we hail the sacred day, Which thou hast called thine own; With joy the summons we obey, To worship at thy throne.
LEMNOS.  C. M.

1. O all ye lands, in God re-joice, To him your thanks belong; To him your thanks be-long; In strains of glad-ness, raise your

2. Oh, en-ter ye his courts with praise, His thanks to all proclaim; His love to all pro-claim; To God the song of tri-umph

3. For he is gra-cious, just, and good; His mer-cy ev-er sure, His mercy ev-er sure, Through ages past has ev-

NIMRIM.  C. M.  From GRAUN.

1. How precious is the book di-vine, By

2. It sweetly cheers our droop-ing hearts, In

3. This lamp, through all the te-dious night Of
1. Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing, In sounds of glory sing.

3. How kind are thy compassions, Lord! How slow thine anger moves! But soon he sends his pardoning word, To cheer the souls he loves, To cheer the souls he loves.

THESSALONICA. C. M.

1. Great is the Lord! Our souls adore! We wonder while we praise; Thy pow’r, O God, who can explore, Or equal hon’r raise, Or equal hon’r raise.

4. Thy name shall dwell upon my tongue, While suns shall set and rise; And tune my ever-lasting song In realms beyond the skies, In realms beyond the skies.

CANTON. C. M.

1. Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, Devoted to thy fear; Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth appear: Saints shall rejoice in my reward, And trust as well as fear.
1. Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints a way, My thirsty spirit faints a way, Without thy cheering grace.
2. So pilgrims on 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.

GATH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. Awake, awake the sacred song To our incarnate Lord! Let every heart, and every tongue Adore the eternal Word.
3. To dwell with misery here below The Savior left the skies, And stooped to wretchedness and wo, That worthless man might rise.

2. Then shone almighty power and love, In all their glorious forms, When Jesus left his throne above, To dwell with sinful worms.
4. Adoring angels tuned their songs, To hail the joyful day; With rapture, then, let mortal tongues, Their grateful worship pay.
1. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with majestic sway; Thy terror shall strike through thy foes, And make the world obey.
2. Thy throne, O God, forever stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peaceful sceptre in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love.

COVENTRY. C. M.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow never invades!
4. Oh then, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im mortal in the skies.

WESTMORLAND. C. M. (DOUBLE.) Moravian Tune.

1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts proclaim; 2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his word.
}The fulness of his grace record, And magnify his name.
His truth forever shall endure; Forever praise the Lord,
1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts proclaim; The fulness of his grace record, And magnify his name. 2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his word; His truth forever shall endure: Forever praise the Lord, Forever praise the Lord.

MILLS. C. M.

1. Lord, what is man, poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first? His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hastening to the dust.
2. Oh! what is feeble, dying man, Or all his sinful race, That God should make it his concern To visit him with grace.
EPPING.  C. M.

Allegro con fuoco.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, im - mor - tal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - ready trod, And onward urge thy way.

Andante. Sotto voce.

NAOMI.  C. M.

1. Fa - ther, whate'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies, Ac - cepted at thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
2. 'Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev'ry mur - mur free; The blessings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
3. Oh, let the hope that thou art mine, My life and death at - tend: Thy presence through my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.'

FIELD.  C. M.

Allegro maestoso.

1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Je - ho - van, Jacob'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 waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.
THYATIRA. C. M.,

1. In all my vast concerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The notice of thine eye.
2. Thine all-surrounding sight surveys My rising and my rest, My public walks, my private ways, And secrets of my breast.

ASSUR. S. M.

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.
4. Oh, happy period! glorious day! When heav'n and earth shall raise, With all their pow'rs, their raptured lay To celebrate thy praise, To celebrate thy praise.

CONWAY. C. M.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne: Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
5. The whole creation join in one To bless the sacred name Of him who sits up - on the throne, Of him who sits up - on the throne, And to adore the Lamb.
1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given: Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him all the hosts of heaven, Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him, all the hosts of heaven.

P A L E S T I N E. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. O God, our help in a-ges past, Our hope for years to come; Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our e-ter-nal home; Be-neth the shadow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt secure; Thou art God, To endless years the same.
2. Thy word commands our flesh to dust, "Re-turn, ye sons of men;" Suf-fi-cient is thine arm a-lone, And our de-fence is sure.
3. Be-fore the hills in or-der stood, Or earth received her frame, From ev-er-last-ing thou art God, To endless years the same.
4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust, "Re-turn, ye sons of men;" All nations rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a-gain.
5. O God, our help in a-ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard, while troubles last, And our e-ter-nal home.
1. Un-shaken 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 ev'ry saint surround.

3. Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere, And lead them safely on; Oh may we reach the blest abode, Where Christ our Lord is gone.

CORAL.

3. I love the company of those Who worship thee in fear, O—hey thy word, ob—serve thy laws, And hold thy precepts dear.

4. At morn, at noon, at night, I'll praise, O Lord, thy sacred name; With joy my thank—ful voice I'll raise, Thy goodness to pro—claim.

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 prayer and praise agree; And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made For those who follow thee.
1. Eternal Source of joys divine, To thee my soul aspires; Oh! could I say, 'The Lord is mine!' 'Tis all my soul desires.

2. My hope, my trust, my life, my Lord, As sure me of thy love; Oh! speak the kind, transporting word, And bid my fears remove.

NICHOLS. C. M.

1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing; Ye pilgrims, now for Zion bound, Be joyful in your King, Be joyful in your King.

2. How great the works his hand has wrought! How glorious in our sight! And men in ev'ry age have sought His wonders with delight.

JORDON. C. M.

1. Songs of immortal praise belong To my almighty God; He has my heart, and he my tongue, To spread his name abroad.

2. How great the works his hand has wrought! How glorious in our sight! And men in ev'ry age have sought His wonders with delight.
PARMA.  C. M.  (DOUBLE.)

1. Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amid his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown.
2. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full, &c. And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound, And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign with thee.
3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise: Jesus is kind to our complaints, Jesus is kind to our complaints, He loves to hear our praise.
4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the prisoners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, Hast made us, &c. And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign with thee.
5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid; Salvation, glory, joy, remain, Salvation, glory, &c. For ever on his head, For ever on his head.

SYCHAR.  C. M.

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess; Thy goodness we adore; A spring, whose blessings never fail, A sea without a shore.
2. Sun, moon, and stars, thy love declare In ev'ry golden ray; Love draws the curtains of the night, And love brings back the day.
1. The Sabbath bell, how sweet to me, The day the Savior rose; The day when we may seek his face, And in his arms repose.

2. To day he calls us all to come, He bids us all draw near; He offers heaven for our home, And wipes away each tear.

TAAMACH. 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.

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

WILMINGTON. C. M.

1. See! Israel's gentle shepherd stands, With all engaging charms; And folds them in his arms.

2. "Let them approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble claim; For such as these I came.
1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-fresh-ing grace.

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 e-ter-nal King.

SHEPHAM. C. M. DR. DUPUIS.


5. While golden harps and angel tongues Re-sound im-mor-tal lays, Great God, per-mit our hum-ble songs To rise and speak thy praise.

ROCHESTER. C. M.

1. Lord, I have thee my refuge made, Thy laws have been my choice; Therefore I will not be a-fraid, But in thy word re-joice.

2. To thee my sol-emn vows I'll pay, And show thy righteous ways; With grateful heart thy will o-bey, And lift my voice in praise.
TYRE.  C. M.

1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, For ever spread thy fame abroad, And daily sing thy praise.
2. My soul shall glory in the Lord, His wondrous acts proclaim; Oh let us now his love record, And magnify his name.

ESEK.  C. M.

1. My hiding place, my refuge-tower, And shield art thou, O Lord! I firmly anchor all my hopes On thy unerring word.
2. According to thy gracious word, From danger set me free; Nor make me of those hopes ashamed, That I repose on thee.

ARBA.  C. M.

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.
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.
1. Oh render thanks, and bless the Lord, In-voke his sacred name; Ac-quaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro-claim.

2. Sing to his praise in loft-y hymns, His wondrous works re-hearse; Make them the theme of your discourse, And sub-ject of your verse.

3. Oh render thanks, and bless the Lord, In-voke his sacred name; Ac-quaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro-claim.

4. Re-joice in his al-mighty name, A lone to be adored; And let their hearts o'er-flow with joy, Who hum-bly seek the Lord.

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 a-bove.

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

RIDLEY.  C. M.

2. Can aught be beneath a power divine The stubborn will subdue? 'Tis thine eternal Spirit, thine, To form the heart anew.
5. Oh change these wretched hearts of ours, And give them life divine; Then shall our passions and our powers, Almighty Lord be thine.

ST. MARTIN'S.  C. M.

TANSUR. 1735.

1. O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glorious is thy name.
1. O God, my heart is fully bent To magnify thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall celebrate thy name.
4. Be thou, O God, exalted high Above the starry frame; And let the world, with one consent, Confess thy glorious name.


1. To thee, before the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray; I meditate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
3. When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm devotion rise, And sweet acceptance find.

DUNCHURCH. C. M.

1. Oh that thy statutes every hour Might dwell upon my mind! Thence I derive a quickening power, And daily peace I find.
2. To meditate thy precepts, Lord, Shall be my sweet employ; My soul shall never get thy word, Thy word is all my joy.
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.

**FERRY. 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.

**YORK.**

JNO. MILTON. Father of the Poet.

1. Blest is the man, who shuns the place, Where sinners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wicked ways, And hates the scotfer's seat;—
2. But in the statutes of the Lord Has placed his chief delight; By day, he reads or hears the word, And meditates by night.
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.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joyce, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains, The church on earth can raise; The highest heavens, in which he reigns, Shall give him nobler praise.
Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

PETERBORO'. C. M.

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes thy waking eyes: Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To him who rules the skies.
2. Yet sovereign mercy calls, Return! Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile ingratitude I mourn: Oh, take the wanderer home, Oh, take the wanderer home.

CHESTER. C. M.

1. Great God, let all my hours be thine, While I enjoy the light; Then shall my sun in smiles decline, And bring a peaceful night.

TH. HASTINGS.
Moderato.

1. Arise, ye people, and adore, Exulting strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almighty Lord, Confess th'almighty Lord.

2. Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round, Th'ascending God proclaim; Th'angelic choir respond the sound, And shake creation's frame, And shake creation's frame.

RAKKON. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Allegretto.

1. My shepherd will supply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream.

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

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

4. The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days; Oh may thy house be mine abode, And all my work be praise.
1. My shepherd will supply my need, Je-ho-vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream, Beside the living stream.
2. He brings my wandering spirit back When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace, In paths of truth and grace.

NEKEB. C. M.

From R. SpoFFORTII.

2. Oh for those humble, contrite tears Which from repentance flow! That sense of guilt, which trembling fears The long suspended blow.
4. Oh fill my soul with faith and love, And strength to do thy will; Raise my desires and hopes above, Thyself to me reveal.

BANCROFT. C. M.

1. I waited meekly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me resting on his word, And brought salvation nigh.
3. I'll spread his works of grace abroad, The saints with joy shall hear, And sinners learn to make my God Their only hope and fear.
1. Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise, Thee all thy creatures sing.
   While with thy name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace ring.
2. Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky! How glorious to behold! Tinged
   While with thy name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace ring.
3. Thy glories blaze all nature round, And strike the gazing sight.
   Thro' skies, and seas, and solid ground, With terror and delight.
4. Almight-y power, and equal skill
   Shine thro' the worlds a-broad;
   Our heavens high palace ring.

PALLU. C. M.
Allegretto Moderato.

1. What shall I render to my God For all his kind-ness shown?
   My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne.
2. Among the saints, that fill thine house, My offering shall be paid; There shall my zeal perform the vows
   My soul in anguish made.
3. How much is mercy thy delight, Thou ever-blessed God!
   How dear thy servants in thy sight! How precious is their blood.
4. How happy all thy servants are! How great thy grace to me! My life, which thou hast made thy care Lord, I devote to thee.
PHUVAH.  C. M.

1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pitied every groan; Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll hasten to his throne.
2. I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief away: Oh let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray.
3. The Lord beheld me sore distressed, He bade my pains remove; Return, my soul, to God, thy rest For thou hast known his love.

AZEM.  C. M.

1. O God of hosts, the mighty Lord, How lovely is the place, Where in thy glory, we behold The brightness of thy face! The brightness of thy face.
2. My fainting soul with longing waits To view thy blest abode: My panting heart and flesh cry out For thee, the living God, For thee, the living God.

MANCHESTER.  C. M.

Lord, when my raptured thought surveys Creation's beauties o'er, All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bids my soul adore
APHEKA. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Allegretto a tempo Giusto.

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

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

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

4. Oh may the sweet, the blissful theme, Fill every heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sacred song, And join the sacred song.

BAHURIM. C. M. From NAGELI.

Andantino.

1. My shepherd will supply my need, Jehovah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream.

2. He brings my wandering spirit back When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
1. Let ev’ry mortal ear attend, And ev’ry heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an inviting voice.

2. Ho! all ye hungry, starv’ng souls, That feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earth-ly toys To fill th’im-mort-al mind.

3. Eternal wisdom has prepared A soul-re-viv-ing feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich provi-sion taste.

4. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that nev-er dry.

5. Rivers of love and mer- cy here In a rich o-cean join; Sal-va-tion in a-bun-dance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

6. The hap-py gates of gos-pel grace Stand open night and day; Lord we are come to seek sup-plies, And drive our wants a-way.

LACHISH. C. M.

ED. TAYLOR.

1. Je-ho-vah, Lord of power and might, How glo-rious is thy name! The blaze of day, the pomp of night, Thy ma-jes-ty proclaim.

2. Lord, what is man, weak, sin-ful man, That he thy care should prove; That thou for him shouldst deign to plan Such migh-ty acts of love.
MOREH.  C. M.  (DOUBLE.)

Steady and equal time.

1. We love thy holy temple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the heralds of thy word Of all thy mercies tell.

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

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

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

TALLIS.  C. M.

Recitando.

1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In every language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2. His mercy reigns through ev'ry land, Proclaim his grace abroad; For ever firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faithful God.
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 heaven endure; And if he speak a promise once, Th'e-ternal grace is sure.

1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Jehovah, Jacob's God, Ex-alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.
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.
Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

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

3. Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways Are sung by saints above; And saints on earth their honors raise To thy unchanging love.

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.
HAVANNA. C. M.  

Legato e Cantabile.

1. O all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro-claim; The ful-ness of his grace record, And mag-ni-fy his name.
2. His love is great, his mer-cy sure, And faith-ful is his word; His truth for-ev-er shall endure; For-ev-er praise the Lord!

HOWARD. C. M.  

Allegretto.

1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Accept my se-cret prayer; To thee a-lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re-pair.
2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawning day, To thee de-vout-ly I'll look up, To thee de-vout-ly pray.

WARWICK. C. M.  

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To thee will I di-rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
5. Oh may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of right-cous-ness, Make every path of du-ty straight, And plain be-fore my face.
BRATTLE STREET.  C. M.  (DOUBLE.)  Arranged from Pleyel.  143

Andante Cantabile.

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. 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.

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

MOUNT HOR.  C. M.

Recitando. Un poco staccato.

1. Happy the heart, where graces reign, Where love inspires the breast: Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

2. Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain, And all in vain our fear; Our stubborn sins will fight, and reign, If love be absent there.

3. This is the grace that lives and sings, When faith and hope shall cease; 'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings In realms of endless peace.

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

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

6. My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek relief in prayer.
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
   Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And
   heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

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

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
   He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
   wonders of his love, And wonders of his love, And wonders of his love.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
   The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love, And
   heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.
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.

WINTER. C. M.

DANIEL READ.

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.

BEDFORD. C. M.

WHEALL.

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?

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.
ORION. C. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, to sound his praise, A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning incense bring.
2. A - mong the peo- ple of his care, And through the na - tions round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name re - sound.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vot - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day'
2. At Sa - lem's courts we must appear, With our as - sembled powers, In strong and beau - teous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted towers.

SINAI. C. M.

Not to the terrors of the Lord, The tempest, fire and smoke, The tempest, fire and smoke; Not to the thunder of that word, That God on Sinai spoke, That God on Sinai spoke.
MIZZAH.  C. M.  (DOUBLE.)

1. Thro' endless years thou art the same, O thou eternal God! Soon shall this good-ly frame of things, Formed by thy powerful hand,
2. The strong foundations of the earth, Of old by thee were laid; By Be, like a vesture, laid a-side, And changed at thy command.
3. Ages to come shall know thy name, And tell thy works abroad. But thy perfections all divine, Eternal as thy days, Thro'
4. But thy perfections all divine, Eternal as thy days, Thro' thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made.

MASSAH.  C. M.  (DOUBLE.)

1. To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful soul I'll raise; From day to day thy works record, And ever sing thy praise.
2. Thy greatness human thought exceeds; Thy glory knows no end; The last-ing record of thy deeds Through ages shall descend.
3. Thy wondrous acts, thy power and might, My constant theme shall be; That song shall be my soul's delight, Which breathes in praise to thee.
4. The Lord is bountiful and kind, His anger slow to move; All shall his tender mercies find, And all his goodness prove.
1. Again the Lord of life and light Awakes 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.

WOODFORD. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In every language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2. His mercy reigns through every land,Proclaim his grace abroad: For ever firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faithful God, Praise ye the faithful God.
1. Come, ye saints, your voices raise To God, in grateful songs; And let the memory of his grace In-spire your hearts and tongues.

3. To thee, my God, oppressed with grief, I breathed my humble cry; Thy mer-cy brought di-vine re-lief, And wiped my weeping eye.

2. Her deep-est gloom, when sorrow spreads, And light and hope de-part, His face ce-les-tial morning sheds, And joy re-vives the heart.

4. Thy mer-cy chased the shades of death, And snatched me from the grave; Oh may thy praise em-ploy that breath, Which mer-cy deigns to save.

BERA. C. M.

1. Come, let us join our souls to God, In ev-er-last-ing bands; And seize the blessings he bestows, With eager hearts and hands, With eager hearts and hands.

2. Come, let us to his temple haste, And seek his favor there; Be-fore his footstool humbly bow, And of-fer fervent prayer, And of-fer fervent prayer.
1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one another's peace delight, And thus ful-fill his word. 2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, And joy from heart to heart.

3. When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, Our wishes all above, Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love. 4. When love, in one de-light-ful stream, Through ev'ry bosom flows; And union sweet, and dear es-teem, In ev'ry ac-tion glows, In ev'ry ac-tion glows.

5. Love is the golden chain, that binds The hap-py souls a-bove; And he's an heir of heaven, that finds His bosom glow with love, His bosom glow with love.
1. Oh happy they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word; His arm supports them well, His arm supports them well.

2. His presence cheers us in our cares, And makes our burdens light; His gracious word dispels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night, And gilds the gloom of night.

3. A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, immortal crown.

4. Tis God's all - an - i - ma-ting voice That calls thee from on high; Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine as pi - ring eye.
1. Thro' endless years, thou art the same, O thou e-ter-nal God! Ages to come shall know thy name, And tell thy works abroad, And tell thy works abroad.

2. The strong foundations of the earth Of old by thee were laid; By thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made, With matchless skill was made.

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

4. To righteous men the righteous Lord His blessings will extend; And with his favor all his saints, As with a shield defend.

1. 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.

4. His glorious kingdom is divine, His subjects hear his word; Thro' ev'ry realm his light shall shine, And all shall fear the Lord.
Rather slow, and in true time.

MISPEH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

1. Who shall inhabit in thy hill, O God of holiness? 2. The man who walks in pious ways, and works with righteous
Who will the Lord admit to dwell so near his throne of grace.
3. He speaks the meaning of his heart, nor slander's with his tongue.
4. The wealthy sinner he contemns, loves all who fear the
5. His hands disdain a golden bribe, and never wrong the poor:

This man shall dwell with God on earth, and find his heaven se-

MELITA. C. M.

1. The Lord is good, the heavenly King, He makes the earth his care; Vis'its the pastures ev'ry spring,
2. This man shall dwell with God on earth, and find his heaven se-
And bids the grass appear, And all the laborers sing.
3. The softened ridges of the field Per-
And bids the grass appear, And bids the grass appear.
And all the laborers sing, And all the laborers sing.

hands; Who trusts his Maker's promises, and follows his com-
mands.
Lord; And though to his own hurt he swears, still he performs his word.
cure, This man shall dwell with God on earth, and find his heaven se-
cure.

[39]
5. From all thy works, O Lord, shall spring The sound of joy and praise; Thy saints shall of thy glory sing, And show the world thy ways, And show the world thy ways.
6. Throughout all ages shall endure Thine everlasting reign; Thine high dominion, firm and sure, For ever shall remain, For ever shall remain.

ST. DAVID. C. M. RAVENSCROFT. 1621.

1. To celebrate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the listening world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, declare.
2. The thought of them shall to my soul exalted pleasures bring; While to thy name, O thou Most High, Triumphant praise I sing.

CRAVEN. C. M.

1. I'll bless the Lord from day to day; How good are all his ways! Ye humble souls that use to pray, Come help my lips to praise, Come help my lips to praise.
5. Oh love the Lord, ye saints of his; His eye regards the just; How greatly blest their portion is, Who make the Lord their trust, Who make the Lord their trust.
1. I waited meekly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me resting on His word, And brought salvation nigh, And brought salvation nigh.

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

3. I'll spread His works of grace abroad, The saints with joy shall hear, And sinners learn to make my God Their only hope and fear, Their only hope and fear.

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

3. I waited meekly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me resting on His word, And brought salvation nigh, And brought salvation nigh.

1. I waited meekly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me resting on His word, And brought salvation nigh, And brought salvation nigh.

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

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

**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.

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

4. Whate'er thy sacred will or dains, Oh! give me strength to bear; And let me know my Father reigns, And trust his tender care.

**ZUZIM. C. M.**

1. In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals; To heaven your joy and wonder raise, For there his glory dwells.

3. All that have motion, life, and breath, Proclaim your Maker blest; Yet when my voice expires in death, My soul shall praise him best.
Let not despair nor fell revenge be to my bosom known; Oh give me tears for others’ wo, And patience for my own.

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.

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.

Thou our deliverer art, O God; Our trust is in thy power; Thou art our shield from foes abroad, Our safe-guard, and our tower.

Let children hear the mighty deeds, Which God performed of old; Which in our younger years we saw, And which our fathers told.

He bids us make his glories known, His works of power and grace; And we'll convey his wonders down Through ev'ry rising race.
3. Great is their peace, who love thy law; How firm their souls abide! Nor can a bold temptation draw Their stea-dy feet a-side.

4. Then shall my heart have inward joy, And keep my face from shame, When all thy statutes I obey, And honor all thy name.

BLAKELY. C. M.

1. Come, humble souls, ye mourners, come, And wipe away your tears: Adieu to all your sad complaints, Your sorrows and your fears.

2. Come, shout a-loud the Father's grace, And sing the Saviour's love: Soon shall you join the glorious theme In loftier strains above.

RIVERTON. C. M.

By cool Si-lo'am's sha-dy rill How sweet the li-ly grows!
Lo, such is he whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod;

Of Sharon's dewy rose! Of Sharon's dewy rose.
Is upward drawn to God! Is upward drawn to God.
1. To our almighty Maker, God, New honors be addressed; His great salvation shines abroad, And makes the nations blest.

3. Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her different tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In melody and songs.

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SPENCER.  C. M.

1. With reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord, His high commands with reverence hear, And tremble at his word.

2. Great God, how high thy glories rise! How bright thine armies shine! Where is the power with thee that vies, Or truth, compared with thine.

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PETRA.  C. M.  (CHANT.)

1. Faith is the brightest evidence Of things beyond our sight; It pierces through the vail of sense, And dwells in heavenly light.

2. It sets time past in present view, Brings distant prospects home, Of things a thousand years ago, Or thousand years to come.
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.

ACHIA. C. M.

1. O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth, with one accord, His wondrous acts proclaim;
2. And let his faithful servants tell How, by redeeming love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys above.

MERARI. C. M.

1. Praise waits in Zion, Lord, for thee, There shall our vows be paid; Thou hast an ear when sinners pray; All flesh shall seek thine aid, All flesh shall seek thine aid.
3. Blest are the men, whom thou wilt choose To bring them near thy face; Give them a dwelling in thy house, To feast upon thy grace, To feast upon thy grace.
HEATH. C. M.

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

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

WAREHAM. C. M.

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

BALERMA. C. M.

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

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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, My 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 At
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.
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.

DORCHESTER. C. M.

1. Father of mercies, in thy word What endless glory shines! For ever be thy name adored For these celestial lines!
3. Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the fainting mind; And thirsty souls receive supplies, And sweet refreshment find.
1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he has won.

3. Of Israel's house his love and truth Have ever mindful been; And earth's remotest tribes the power Of Israel's God have seen.

2. The Lord has through the astonished world Displayed his saving might, And made his righteous acts appear In all the heathens' sight.

4. Let all the people of the earth Their cheerful voices raise; Let all, with universal joy, Resound their Maker's praise.

NINEVEH. C. M.

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

2. Thou art our good, Our promised bliss above; Ne'er may our souls an object know So precious as thy love.
2. As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone.
3. But thou forever art the same, O my eternal God! Ages to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works abroad.

GRAFTON. C. M.

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

HAARLEM. C. M.

1. When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do thou, great God, attend; To thy eternal throne of grace Oh let my cry ascend.
2. Hide not, O Lord, thy glorious face, In times of deep distress; Incline thine ear, and when I call, My sorrows soon redress.
1. O Lord, the Savior and defence Of all thy chosen race, From age to age thou still hast been Our sure abiding place.
2. Before the lofty mountains rose, Or earth received its frame, From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.

BEREA. C. M.

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, Of all thy mercies tell,...
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, To heaven's eternal fane.

GENEVA. C. M.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
5. Through every period of my life, Thy goodness I'll pursue; And after death, in distant worlds, The glorious theme re-new.
Rather slow and in exact time.

HEBER.  C. M.  (DOUBLE.)

1. Thou love-ly source of true de-light, Whom I unseen a-dore; Un-vail thy beauties to my sight, That I may love thee more.
3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop, And sins and sorrows rise, Thy love, with cheering beams of hope, My fainting heart sup-plies.
5. Je-sus, my Lord, my life, my light, Oh! come with blissful ray; Break through the gloomy shades of night, And chase my fears a-way.

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! And comfort of my nights!
2. In darkest shades, if thou ap-pear, My dawning is be-gun; Thou art my soul's brightmorning star, And thou my rising sun, And thou my rising sun.
3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! And whispers, I am his!
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord, To meet my dearest Lord.

SHINAB.  C. M.

1. In that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord, To meet my dearest Lord.

Moderato.
1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God! Then should my hours glide sweet a-way While leaning on his word.

2. Lord, I de-sire with thee to live A new from day to day; In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.

ITUREA. C. M.

1. Je-ho-vah, God! thy gracious power On ev'-ry hand we see; Oh may the blessings of each hour Lead all our thoughts to thee.

5. In all the varying scenes of time, On thee our hopes de-pend; In ev'-ry age, in ev'-ry clime. Our Fa-ther and our friend.

KIRJAH-JEARIM. C. M.

3. O Lord, in ma-jes-ty a-rise, The heathen's power as-sail; Ex-alt thy-self a-bove the skies, And let not man pre-vail.

4. Thou art, O God, the righteous Lord, Thy name shall still en-dure; Thy throne of judgment, and thy word, Shall stand for ev-er sure.
JABBOK.  C. M.

1. O Lord, our Lord, how wondrous great is thine exalted name! The glories of thy heavenly state Let men and babes proclaim.
2. Lord, what is man, or all his race, Who dwells so far below, That thou shouldst visit him with grace, And love his nature so.

KEDEMOTH.  C. M.

1. To God, who dwells on Zion's mount, Your lofty voices raise; Thro' all the earth his works recount, In solemn hymns of praise, In solemn hymns of praise.
2. The Lord in righteousness is known, In judgment seen by all; The wicked, who his name disown, By their own works shall fall, By their own works shall fall.

JAMIN.  C. M.

1. I set the Lord before my face, He bears my courage up; My heart, my tongue, their joy express; My flesh shall rest in hope.
3. Thou wilt reveal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy courts immortal pleasure give; Thy presence joys unknown.
JESHIMON.  C. M.

Recitando : A Tempo Giusto.

1. Ye sons of men, a fee-ble race, Exposed to ev'-ry snare, Come, make the Lord your dwelling-place, And trust his gra-cious care.
2. He'll give his an-gels charge to keep Your feet, in all their ways; To watch your pil-low, while you sleep, And guard your hap-py days.

AZMON.  C. M.

From GLASER.

Andantino.

1. Come, let us lift our joy-ful eyes Up to the courts a-bove, And smile to see our Fa-ther there Up-on a throne of love.
2. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are opened by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th'al-mighty throne.

JONA.  C. M.

Moderato.

1. How long wilt thou conceal thy face, My God, how long de-lay? When shall I feel those heavenly rays, That chase my fears away, That chase my fears a-way.
2. How long shall my af-flicted soul Wrestl-e and toil in vain? Thy word can all my foes con-trol, And ease my raging pain, And ease my raging pain.
HERMON.  C. M.

Andante e Piano.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest, ob-tain; His mer-cy has through a-ges stood, And ev-er shall re-main.
2. Let all the peo-ple of the Lord His praises spread a-round; Let them his grace and love re-cord, Who have sal-va-tion found.
3. Now let the east in him re-joice, The west its tri-bute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In hon-or of their King.

NAPHTALI.  C. M.

Rather slow.

1. Why did the na-tions join to slay The Lord's a-noint-ed Son? Why did they cast his laws a-way, And tread his gos-pel down.
2. The Lord, who sits a-bove the skies, De-rides their rage be-low; He speaks, with vengeance in his eyes, And strikes their spirits through.
3. Be wise, ye ru-lers of the earth, O-bey th'anointed Lord; A-dore the King of heavenly birth, And trem-ble at his word.

CORINTH.  C. M.

Slow and soft.

I love to steal a-while a-way, From ev'-ry cumbering 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.
1. Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing: Jehovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.
2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow before the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

MOZAH. 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. Lord, turn thee to my soul; Bring thy salvation near: When will thy hand release my feet From sin's destructive snare.
1. Be-hold, the lofy sky Declares its ma-ker God; And all the star-ry works on high, And all the starry works on high Proclaim his power a-broad.

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, While night to day, and day to night, Divine-ly teach his name.

MOORFIELD. S. M.

1. Let ev'-ry creature join To praise the'renal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be-gin, And sound his name abroad, And sound his name abroad.

2. Thou sun, with gold-cii beams, And moon with pa-ler 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 a-bove, And fixed their wondrous frame; By his command 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 sa-ving love, Should sing his praises best, Should sing his praises best.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It with-ers in an hour.

4. But thy com-pas-sions, Lord, To end-less years en-dure; And children's children ev-er find Thy words of promise sure.
KADESH.  S. M.

1. Behold his wondrous grace! And bless Je-ho-vah's name: Ye servants of the Lord, his praise By day and night proclaim.

2. He formed the earth below, He formed the heavens his throne: His grace from Zion he'll bestow, And pour his blessings down.

3. Ye, who his courts attend, There lift your hands on high: And let your songs of praise as cond, In strains of sacred joy.

NOPHAR.  S. M.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all divine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And 'o'er the heavens they shine.

4. Lord, what is worthless man, That thou shouldst love him so? Next to thine angels is he placed, And Lord of all be-low.

PERAZIM.  S. M.  From ZELTER.

1. My God, my prayer attend! Oh bow thine ear to me, Without a hope, without a friend, Without a help but thee!

2. Oh guard my soul around, Which loves and trusts thy grace; Nor let the powers of hell confound The hopes on thee I place.
1. Come, sound his praise so broad, And hymns of glory sing: Je-ho-vah is the sovereign God, The uni-verse King, Je-ho-vah is the sovereign God, The uni-verse King.

2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow before the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word, We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

3. Today attend his voice, Nor dare provoke his rod; Come, like the people of his choice, And own your gracious God, Come, like the people of his choice, And own your gracious God.

BEVERLY. S. M.

1. Let songs of endless praise From ev'-ry na-tion rise; Let all the lands their tri-bute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

2. His mer-cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e-ter-ni-ty shall prove His truth re-mains the same.

PARAH. S. M.

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

2. Make an un-guard-ed youth The ob-ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev'-ry snare.
THATCHER. S. M. From HANDEL.

Moderato Cantando.

Moderato

Cantando

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.

SAREPTA. S. M.

Coral.

1. Thou gracious God and kind, Oh cast our sins away; Nor call our former guilt to mind, Thy justice to display.

2. Thy tenderest mercies show, Thy richest grace prepare, Ere yet, with guilty fears laid low, We perish in despair.

3. Save us from guilt and shame, Thy glory to display; And, for the great Redeemer's name, Wash all our sins away.

ABIL. S. M. From FR. SCHNEIDER.

Andante.

1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unvails the glories of his face, And sheds his love abroad, And sheds his love abroad.

2. Here, on thy mercy seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joyful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all around, And smile on all around.
1. Jesus the conqueror, reigns, in glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom over all maintains, And bids the earth be glad, And bids the earth be glad.

4. Our advocate with God, He under-takes our cause, And spreads thro' all the earth a-broad The victory of his cross, The victory of his cross.

**APRHAH. S. M.**

**PUTEOLI. S. M.**

1. Where shall the man be found, That fears to offend his God, That loves the gospel's joyful sound, And trembles at the rod?

2. The Lord shall make him know The secrets of his heart, The wonders of his covenant show, And all his love impart.

**SHIRLAND. S. M.**

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 heaven.
1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray, To hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring.

2. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those, who love and serve thee best, And in thy name rejoice.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those, who love and serve thee best, And in thy name rejoice.

4. To at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell, songs of praise and joy, Be ev'ry Sabbath given, That such may be our blest employment Eternally in heaven, Eternally in heaven.

ELTON. S. M.

1. Oh for the death of those Who slumber in the Lord; Oh be like theirs my last repose, Like theirs my last reward.

2. Their ransomed spirits soar On wings of faith and love, To meet the Savior they adore, And reign with him above.
My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.
Andante.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want beside?
2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.
3. If e'er I go astray, He doth my soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name.
4. While he affords his aid, I cannot yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.
5. Amid surrounding foes Thou dost my table spread; My cup with blessings overflow, And joy exalts my side?
6. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my future days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

PHENICE. S. M.

1. According to thy word, Let me thy mercy prove; Blot out my past transgressions, Lord, And save me by thy love.
4. Oh let thy peace and love O'er Zi-on's city spread; Build up her walls, her works approve, And blessings round her shed.
1. Oh, cease! my wandering 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. Behold the ark of God! Behold the open door; Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, And rove, my soul, no more.
3. There, safe thou shalt abide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing satisfied, And every longing satisfied, With full salvation blest.

TOLAD. S. M.

1. How heavy is the night That hangs upon our eyes—
2. Our guilty spirits dread To meet the wrath of Heaven;
3. Unholy and impure Are all our thoughts and ways:
4. The powers of hell agree To hold our souls in vain;

TUTTI. Lord, we adore thy ways, To bring us near to God;

REKEM. S. M.

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I cannot live, if thou remove, For thou art all in all.
2. Nor earth, nor all the sky Can one delight afford, No, not a drop of real joy, Without thy presence, Lord.
3. Thou art the sea of love, Where all my pleasures roll; The circle, where my passions move, And centre of my soul.
1. Be - hold the morning sun Be - gins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light con - vey, And life and light con - vey.
2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads divin - er light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

1. Now liv - ing wa - ters flow To cheer the hum - ble soul; From sea to sea the riv - ers go, And spread from pole to pole.

TAHAH. S. M.

1. The Lord, the sovereign King, Hath fixed his throne on high, O'er all the heavenly world he rules, And all beneath the sky.
2. Ye angels, great in might, And swift to do his will, Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear, Whose pleasure ye ful - fil.
3. Ye heavenly hosts, who wait The or - ders of your King, Who guard his churches when they pray, Oh join the praise we sing.
LABAN.  S. M.

From "Spiritual Songs."

Allegro Vigoroso.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The battle never give o'er; Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine 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.

DOVER.  S. M.

Moderato.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.
2. In Zion God is known, A refuge in distress; How bright has his salvation shone; How fair his heavenly grace.

BLADENBURG.  S. M.

Coral.

1. Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all holiness, And mercy is his seat.
2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel prayed, He gave his people rest.
3. My soul with patience waits For thee, the living Lord; My hopes are on thy promise built, Thy never-failing word.

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

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.

WESTMINSTER. S. M. (CHANT.)

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.

4. Oft have our fathers told, Our eyes have often seen, "How well our God secures the fold Where his own flock has been.
LYDDA.  S. M.  (DOUBLE.)

Allegro non troppo.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me join To bless his holy name.
2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; For-get not all his benefits: The Lord to thee is kind.
3. He will not always chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ever slow to rise, And ready to abate.
4. He pardons all thy sins, Prolongs thy feeble breath; He healeth thy infirmities, And ransoms thee from death.
5. Then bless his holy name, Whose grace hath made thee whole; (Omit.

CLAPTON.  S. M.  JONES.

Recitando.

1. Thy name, almighty Lord, Shall sound through 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.
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 through Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades appear; Oh, may I ever keep in mind, The night of death draws near.

4. Lord, when my days are past, And I from time remove, Oh may I in thy bosom rest, The bosom of thy love.
1. Thy bounties, gracious Lord, With gratitude we own; We praise thy providential care, That showers its blessings down.

3. Oh may this sacrifice To thee, the Lord, ascend, An odor of a sweet perfume, Presented by his hand.

Haverhill. S. M.

1. Once more, before we part, Oh bless the Savior's name; Let every tongue and every heart Adore and praise the same.

3. Still on thy holy word We'll live, and feed, and grow, And still go on to know the Lord, And practise what we know.
1. My Maker and my King! To thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow.
3. The creature of thy hand, On thee alone I live; My God, thy benefits demand More praise than I can give.
5. Shall I withhold thy due? And shall my passions rove? Lord, form this wretched heart anew, And fill it with thy love.

2. Thou ever good and kind! A thousand reasons move, A thousand obligations bind My heart to grateful love.
4. Lord, what can I impart, When all is thine before; Thy love demands a thankful heart; The gift, alas! how poor.
6. Oh let thy grace inspire My soul with strength divine; Let all my powers to thee aspire, And all my days be thine.

ZUL. S. M.

3. For ever bless the Lord, His great salvation tell: His marvellous loving-kindness keeps The city where we dwell.
4. Despise not of his truth, Nor yield to anxious grief: God heard my voice, when in distress I sought and, found relief.
1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Un-vails, &c. Un-vails the glories of his face, And sheds his love abroad.
2. Here, on the mercy seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joyful, &c. Our joyful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all around.
3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul presents; And while, &c. And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all their wants.
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest abode; Among, &c. Among the children of thy grace, The servants of my God.

NEBO. S. M.

1. See what a living stone The builders did refuse; Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite of envious Jews.
2. The scribe and angry priest Reject thine only Son: Yet on this rock shall Zion rest, As the chief corner stone.
1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid ev'ry string awake.

2. Let party names no more The Christian world overspread; Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ their head.

3. Among the saints on earth Let mutual love be found; Heirs of the same inheritance, With mutual blessings crowned.

4. Thus will the church below Resemble that above; Where streams of endless pleasure flow, And every heart is love.

5. Are one &c.

6. Blest is the man, O God, That stays himself on thee! Who waits for thy salvation, Lord, Shall thy salvation see.

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

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

ILLYRICUM.  S. M.

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

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

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

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.

4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; Where joy, like morning dew, distils, And all the air is love.
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 error of his ways? Yet, with a bold presumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

**COLFORD. S. M.**

3. Lord, keep me safe this night, Secure from all my fears; May angels guard me while I sleep, Till morning light appears.

4. And when I early rise, To view th'unwearied sun, May I set out to win the prize, And after glory run.

**PONTUS. S. M.**

5. O God, to earth incline, With mercies from above; And let thy presence round us shine, With beams of heavenly love.

6. Oh let the nations round Their cheerful powers employ, And earth's far distant coasts resound With shouts of sacred joy.
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 God! Her walls before thee stand, Dear as the apple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
5. Jesus, thou friend divine, Our Savior, and our King, Thy hand from e’ry snare and foe, Shall great deliverance bring.
6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

OLNEY.  S. M.

1. The Spirit, in our hearts, Is whispering, ‘Sinner, come?’ The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims To all his children, ‘Come!’
2. Let him that heareth say To all about him, ‘Come!’ Let him that thirsts for righteousness, To Christ, the fountain, come!
3. Yes, who so ever will, Oh let him freely come, And freely drink the stream of life; ’Tis Jesus bids him come.
4. Lo! Jesus, who invites, Declares, ‘I quickly come!’ Lord, even so, we wait thy hour; O blest Redeemer, come.
1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi- on's hill! Who bring sal-va- tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal.

3. How hap-py are our ears That hear this joy-ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but nev-er found!

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes em-ploy; Je-ru-sa-le-m breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

2. How charmi-ng is their voice! How sweet their ti-dings are! "Zi-on, be-hold thy Sav-ior King, He reigns and tri-umphs here."

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

GIBEON.  S. M.

1. Let ev'-ry creature join To praise th'eter-nal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be-gin, And sound his name a-broad.

2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.
RISSAH.  S. M.

This tune may be sung by three female voices—the third voice singing the Bass.

Andantino. Sotto voce.

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. 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.

SEIR.  S. M.

Andante Calmato.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

PHILLIPPI.  S. M.

Moderato.

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.
ASBURY.  S. M.  From NAGELI.

Andante con Grazia.

1. My God, permit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my early cries prevail To taste thy love divine, To taste thy love di-vine.
2. For life, without thy love, No rel-ish can af-cord; No joy can be compared with this, To serve and please the Lord, To serve and please the Lord.

MADON.  S. M.  J. SHULZ.

Allegretto.

1. From earliest dawn of life, Thy goodness we have shared; And still we live to sing thy praise, By sovereign mer-cy spared.
2. To learn and do thy will, O Lord, our hearts in-cline; And o'er the paths of future life Command thy light to shine.

SUNBURY.  S. M.  TH. MORLEY, 1580.

Recitando.

1. To bless thy cho-sen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in-cline; 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 dis-tant lands their homage pay, And thy sal-va-tion own.
1. Our heavenly Father's eye Sees thro' the darkest night; In deep retirement he is nigh, With heart-discerning sight.

2. Then let that eye survey Our dutiful homage paid, With ev'ry morning's dawning ray, And ev'ry evening's shade.

DUNBAR. S. M.

1. When o-verwhelmed with grief, My heart within me dies, Help-less, and far from all relief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2. Oh! lead me to the rock That's high a-bove my head, And make the covert of thy wings My shelter and my shade.

3. With-in thy presence, Lord, For-ever I'll abide; Thou art the tower of my defense, The refuge where I hide.

NEIL. S. M.

1. Great Heir of Da-vid's throne! Thy royal power assume; Come, reign in faithful hearts a-lone, Thou blest Re-deem-er, come.

4. The Lord is just and kind; The meek shall learn his ways; And ev'ry humble sinner find The blessings of his grace.

Corals:

**MADRATH. S. M.**

**WELLINGVILLE. S. M.**

**BRIDGEFORD. S. M.**

**CAMBIA. S. M.**

Dr. Howard. 1760.

Wm. Horsley. 1834.
1. Ye trembling captives, hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, No
2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's awful roar; Salvation's news it spreads a far, And vengeance is no more. Sal

NAAMAH. S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious
2. Grace first contrived a way To save re
3. Grace taught my roving feet To tread the
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev

to the ear; Heaven with the echo shall sound, Heaven with the echo shall sound, And all the earth shall hear.
bellicious man; And all its steps that grace display And all its steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.
heavenly road: And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.
everlasting days: It lays in heaven the top-most stone, It lays in heaven the top-most stone, And well does serves the praise.
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.

CARLISLE. S. M.

1. My God, permit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my early cries prevail To taste thy love divine.
2. For life, without thy love, No relish can afford; No joy can be compared with this, To serve and please the Lord.

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.
4. Let past ingratitude provoke our weeping eyes; And hourly, as new mercies fall, Let hourly thanks arise.
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 a- bun-dance grows, His gracious hand in-dul-gent leads, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

NIBSHAN. S. M.

1. Firm and unmoved are they, Who rest their souls on God; Firm as the mount where Da-vid dwelt, Or where the ark a-bode.
2. As mountains stood to guard The ci-ty's sa-cred ground, So God, and his al-mighty love, Em-brace his saints a-round.
3. Deal gent-ly, Lord, with those, Whose faith and ho-ly fear, Whose hope, and love, and ev'ry grace, Pro-claim their hearts sin-cere.

SYRACUSE. S. M.

1. And shall I sit a-lone, Oppressed with grief and fear? To God, my Fa-ther, make my moan, And he re-fuse to hear, And he re-fuse to hear.
2. If be my Fa-ther be, His pi-ty he will show; From cru-el-bondage set me free, And in-ward peace be stow, And in-ward peace be stow.
3. If still be si- lence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels when'er I weep, And solens ev'ry sigh, And softens ev'ry sigh.
1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Je-hovah's name; His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works proclaim.

2. Oh! haste the day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his saving pow'r, And barbarous nations fear his name. Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of his holiness, And in his courts his grace proclaim.

1. O God, my gracious God, to thee My early prayers shall offered be; For thou my thirsty soul doth pant! My fainting flesh implores thy grace, Within this dry and barren place, Where I refreshing waters want. Power restore, Which thy majestic house displays! Be cause to me thy wondrous love Than life itself does dearer prove, My lips shall always speak thy praise.
1. Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his name record; His sacred name forever bless: Where'er the circling sun displays His
2. God, thro' the world, extends his sway! The regions of eternal day But shadows of his glory are: To him whose majesty excels, Who

1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those
2. Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes, And warn me where my
3. Who knows the errors of his thoughts? My God, forgive my

1. Rising beams or setting rays, Due praise to his great name address.
2. Made the heaven where-in he dwells, Let no created power compare.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M. From a Gregorian Melody.
CARPATHUS.  C. P. M.

Andante, con espressione.

1. O Thou that hearest the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death? That casts itself on thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done and suffered once for me, And suffered once for me.

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a-vailing blood: That righteousness my robe shall be, That merit shall a-tone for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near to God.

3. Then save me from e-ter-nal Death, The spirit of a-doption breathe, His con-so-la-tions send: By him some word of life in-part, And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend,' Thy Ma-ker is thy friend.'

4. The king of ter-rors then would be A welcome mes-sen-ger to me, To bid me come a-way: Un-clogged by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with en-ter-prisement.

5. Lo! each ma-terial things, Lo! each ma-terial things, And His name is tuned to me, And His name is tuned to me, By each morn-ing note, By each morn-ing note, And each night's re-echo rise, And each night's re-echo rise,

THORNTON.  C. P. M.

1. Be-gin, my soul, th' exalted lay, Let each en-raptured thought o'-bey, And praise th' Almighty's name: Lo! heaven and earth, and seas and skies, In one me-lo-dious concert rise, To swell th'in-spir-ing theme.

2. Thou heav'n's, his vast abode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Ma-ker God; Ye thunders, speak his power: Lo! on the lightning's fie-ry wing In triump-h walks th'e-ter-nal King; Th' as-tonished worlds a-dore.

3. Ye deeps, with roaring bil lows rise, To join th' thun-ders de-clare. Each whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul.

4. Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise, To join the thun-ders all ye soaring throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers

5. Let man, by nobler passions swayed, Let man, in God's own ma-terial things, Lo! each ma-terial things, And His name is tuned to me, And His name is tuned to me, By each morn-ing note, By each morn-ing note, And each night's re-echo rise, And each night's re-echo rise,
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ARIEL.  C.  P.  M.

Rather slow, and in exact time.

\[ \text{Moderato.} \]

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Savior shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, in which all-perfect,

2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di-vine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev-er

3. I'd sing the charac-ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex-alt-ed on his throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev-er

4. Well, the de-lightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Savior, brother, friend, A blest e-ter-ni-

1. How pre-cious, Lord, thy sacred word! What light and joy those leaves af-ford! To souls in deep dis-tress! Thy precepts guide our doubtful way, Thy fear forbids our feet to stray, Thy promise leads to rest. Thy promise leads to rest.

2. Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes, And warn us where our danger lies; But 'tis thy Gos-pel, Lord, That makes the guilty conscience clean, Converts the soul, and conquers sin, And gives a free re-ward, And gives a free re-ward.
1. When thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To fetch 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.

PETERS.  S. P. M.

1. How pleased and blessed 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. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3. Here David's greater 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 ev'ry guest; The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thee increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

5. My tongue repeats her vows, 'Peace to this sacred house!' For here my friends and kindred dwell: And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ever love thee well.

ZADOK.  S. P. M.

1. When thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To fetch 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.
1. The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Began with sovereign might, And rays of majesty around.

2. Up held by thy commands, 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.

WORSHIP. S. P. M.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper station move; And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart, 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' every friendly soul, Where love, like heavily dew, distils.

MURRAY. H. M.

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

2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy sceptre Lord, extend, While saints address thy face: Let sinners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Disclose a Savior's love, And bless these sacred hours: Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.
1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, 
   Afords di-vin-er joy Than thousand days be-sie: Where God resorts, 
   I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.
2. God is our sun and shield, Our light, and our defence: 
   With gifts his hands are filled; We draw our blessings thence: He shall be-stow 
   On Jacob's race Pe- culiar 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: 
   Three happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts 
   Alone in thee.

**ELIM. H. M.**

3. No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health away, 
   If God be with me there: Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, 
   To guard my head By night or noon.
4. Hast thou not given thy word To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord 
   To keep my mortal breath: I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 
   Till from on high Thou call me home.

**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 Blest fruits arise, In rich supplies, 
   Since Jesus reigns.
2. His righteousness a - lone Prepares his wondrous way: He ris-es to his throne, 
   In realms of endless day! His steps we trace, His path pursue; 
   And, heaven in view, Adore his grace.
KITRON.  H. M.

Fixed on the sacred hills, Its firm foundations rest:
The Lord his temple fills, With all his glory blest.

He waits where'er his saints adore, But loves the gates of Zion more.

DARWELL.  H. M.

Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure, And ever sure Abides thy word.

LIMNAH.  H. M.

1. To God I lift mine eyes, From him is all my aid; The God that built the skies, And earth and nature made: God is the tower To which I fly: His grace is nigh In every hour.

2. My feet shall never slide, And fall in fatal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, Defends me from my fears. Those wakeful eyes, That never sleep, Shall Israel keep When dangers rise.
1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, 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.

NEWBURY. H. M. From M. HAYDN.

1. O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salvation nigh: Cheerful in God, Arise 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 lustre new Divinely crowned.
3. In honor to his name, Reflect that sacred light And loud that grace proclaim, Which makes thy darkness bright: Pursue his praise, Till sovereign love, In worlds above, The glory raise

JARMUTH. 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 cherubim, And seraphim, 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.
1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re-tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns arise, The evening breeze rises, breeze The mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Thro' earth and skies.

2. The morn, with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve decline, Re-joicing o'er the hills; His gifts divine His gifts divine. His gifts divine.

3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th' autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms: His gifts divine His gifts divine.

CLAREMONT. H. M.

1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And ev'ry power unite To swell the exalted theme: Let nature raise From every tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow; And ev'ry thankful heart With warm devotion glow; Your voices raise Ye highly blest, Above the rest Declare his praise.

3. As-sist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice in-ий. Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To lively praise.
2. O happy souls who pray, Where God appoints to hear; O happy men, who pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still! And happy they, Who love the way To Zion's hill.

3. They go from strength to strength, Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heaven appears: O glorious seat, When God our king Shall thither bring Our willing feet.

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.

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 powers And praise the Lord.

HEPHER. H. M.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs em-play A - bove the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.
To God the mighty Lord, Your joyful thanks repeat; To him due praise afford, As good as he is great: For God does prove our constant friend, His boundless love Shall have no end.

o'er our hellish foes High rais'd his conqu'ring head; In wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joyful they come, And as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Transports o'er our foes, His conqu'ring head, In wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joyful they come, And as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Transports

1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Savior left the dead, And
2. Behold th'angelic bands In full assembly meet, To
3. Then back to heaven they fly The joyful news to bear: Hark!
4. Ye mortals, catch the sound, Redeemed by him from hell, And

o'er our hellish foes High rais'd his conqu'ring head; In wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joyful they come, And as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Transports
1. Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure, And ever sure Abides thy word.

2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone. His power and grace Are still the same, And let his name Have endless praise.

ZEBULON. H. M.

1. Ye dying sons of men, Immerged in sin and woe! 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.

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 domains confined: 'Tis angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings; While earth, in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings: "Worthy art thou, who once wast slain, Thou' 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.
1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men, and angels, say! Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heavens and earth reply.
4. Lives again our glorious King, Where, O death, is now thy sting? Once he died, our souls to save, Where thy victory, boasting grave.

AHILUD. 7s.

Andante Larghetto.

1. Thou that dost my life prolong, Kindly aid my morning song; Thankful from my couch I rise, To the God that rules the skies.
5. Gently, with the dawning ray, On my soul thy beams dis-play; Sweeter than the smiling morn, Let thy cheering light return.

ALOTH. 7s.

1. Praise the Lord his glory bless, Praise him in his holiness; Praise him as the theme inspires, Praise him as his fame requires.
4. All who dwell beneath his light, In his praise your hearts unite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and magnify the Lord.
NUREMBERG. 7s.

1. Praise to God! immortal praise; For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of every joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.
4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grateful, never-ending praise; And, when every blessing's flown, Love thee for thyself alone.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Andante.

Tenor may be omitted.

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.

CABBON. 7s. 6l.

1. Judge me, Lord, in righteousness; Plead for me in my distress: Good and merciful thou art; Bind this bleeding, broken heart:
2. Send thy light and truth, to guide, Leave me not to turn aside; On thy holy hill I'd rest, In thy courts forever blest:

1. Cast me not despairing hence; Be my love, my confidence.
2. There to God, my hope, my joy, Praise shall all my powers employ.
1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night: Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; Joy-less is the day's return, Till thy mercy's beams I see; Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, radiant Sun divine! Scatter all my unbelief: More and more thy actions prove Steadfast faith, and holy fear, Ferrient zeal, and grateful love; They shall dwell forever here.

Hark, th'angelic host inquire, "Who is he, th'almighty King?" Hark again, the answering choir. Thus in strains of triumph sing.
Praise, oh praise the name divine, Praise him at the hallowed shrine;
Let the sanctuary on high To its Maker's praise reply.
Heaven and earth the chorus join; Praise, oh praise the name divine.

CHIMUN. 7s.

CORAL.

RIGGETER.

1. Now begin the heavenly theme, Sing of mercy's healing stream: Ye, who Jesus' kindness prove, Sing of his redeeming love.
2. Welcome all, by sin oppressed, Welcome all to Jesus' rest; Nothing brought him from above, Nothing but redeeming love.
3. He subdued then-faithful powers, His in-veterate foes, and ours: These he from their empire drove, Mighty in redeeming love.
4. Hither, then, your tribute bring; Strike a-loud each joyful string: Saints below, and saints above, Join to praise redeeming love.

CYREN. 7s.

1. Angels! roll the rock away! Death yield up thy mighty prey! See! he rises from the tomb, Rises with immortal bloom.
ARAVAH. 7s.

Allegro Vivace.

1. "Give us room, that we may dwell," Zion's children cry aloud: 2. Oh how bright the morning seems! Brighter from so dark a night; Zion's children cry.
3. Zion, now arise and shine! Lo! thy light from heaven is come! These that crowd from far are thine; Give thy sons and daughters room.
4. Zion's children cry.

LASEA. 7s.

Allegro ma non troppo.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with halle-lu-jahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake and it was done, Praise arose, when Captive led captivity, Songs of praise shall hail their birth, God will make new heavens and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth, Here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above.
1. Thou Je-ho-vah, God o'er all! Idol gods to thee shall fall: None thy wondrous works can share; None with thee in might compare.

KIMBALL. 7s.

EDYFIELD. 7s.

LATROBE.

COLOSSE. 7s.

DR. BOYCE.
220

SOUTHAMPTON.  7s.

Allegro con spirito.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men, and angels, say! Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.

PETER.  7s. 6l.

1. Rock of ages! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood, 

2. Should my tears forever flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone:

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye-lids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne,

PROPONTIS.  7s. 6l.

From "The Sabbath School Harp."

1. Holy Lord, our hearts prepare For the solemn work of prayer; 

2. While we come around thy throne, Make thy power and glory known; 

3 Teach us, while we breathe our woes, On thy promise to repose; 

As thy children may we call, O our Father, Lord of all; And with holy love and fear At thy footstool now appear.

1. Be of fear and sin the cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. Let me hide myself in thee; Let me hide myself in thee.
1. Lord, before thy throne we bend; Now to thee our eyes ascend: Servants to our Master true, Lo! we yield thee homage due:

Children, to thy throne we fly, Abba, Father, hear our cry.

PARAN. 7s.

1. Jesus, Savior of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly;
While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high; All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of thy wing.

2. Other refuge have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee;
Leave, oh! leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me. Hide me, O my Savior! hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.

ADINA. 7s.

From WINTER.

1. Pleasing spring again is here! Trees and fields in bloom appear! Hark! the birds, with artless lays, Warble their Creator's praise.
1. God of mercy; God of grace; Hear our sad repentant songs, Oh restore thy suppliant race, Thou, to whom our praise belongs.

**ANFIELD.** 7s. From WRANISKY.

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.

**MATHESON.** 7s.

1. To thy temple we repair, Lord, we love to worship there; There within the vail we meet Thee upon thy mercy-seat.

2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, unloose our tongue; Then our joyful souls shall bless Thee, the Lord our Righteousness.
1. Let us, with a joyful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
2. He, with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light: For his mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
3. All things living he doth feed: His full hand supplies their need: For his mercies I shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

CORINTHUS. 7s.

1. Hear my prayer, Je-ho-vah, hear; Listen to my humble cries: See the day of trouble near, Heavy on my soul it lies.
2. Hide not, then, thy gracious face, When the storm around me falls: Hear me, O thou God of grace, In the time thy servant calls.
3. Earth and hell their cen-sures pour, Madly rage against my soul: When my God ap-pears no more, Who their fury can control.
4. Hide not, then, thy gracious face, When the storm around me falls: Hear me, O thou God of grace, Hear me when thy servant calls.
1. Son of God, thy blessing grant, Still supply my every want; Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed,
2. Tenderest branch, alas! am I; Without thee, I droop and die; Weaker than a bruised reed, Help I every moment need,
3. All my hopes on thee depend; Love me, save me, to the end; Give me thy supporting grace, Take the everlast- ing praise,

CHEBAR. 7s.  (DOUBLE.) From NAUMANN.

Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed.
Weaker than a bruised reed, Help I every moment need.
Give me thy supporting grace, Take the everlast- ing praise.

1. Providence profusely kind, Wheresoe’er you turn your eyes,
   Bids you with a grateful mind, View a thousand blessings rise,
2. Thankful own what you enjoy; But a changing world like this;
   Where a thousand fears annoy, Can not give you perfect bliss.
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.

ALTON. 7s.

1. High in yonder realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints above, Far beyond our feeble sight, Happy in Immanuel's love.

4. 'Mid the chorus of the skies, 'Mid the angelic lyres above, Hark, their songs melodious rise, Songs of praise to Jesus' love.

CAPHTOR. 7s.

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.

[29]
1. Vainly through night's weary hours, Keep we watch, lest foes alarm; Vainly our bulwarks, and our towers, But for God's protecting arm.
2. Vain were all our toil and labor, Did not God that labor bless; Vain without his spirit's favor, Rest upon us from above.
3. Vain were all our toil and labor, Did not God that labor bless; Vain without his spirit's favor, Rest upon us from above.
4. Seek we then, the Lord's Anointed, He shall grant us peace and rest; Ne'er was suppliant help be given, Who in humble faith applies.

**WALPOLE.**

1. Grace and favor, every talent we possess, With the holy spirit's favor, Rest upon us from above.
2. Thus may we abide in union With each other, and the Lord, And possess in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford.
1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angelic host rejoices; Heavenly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.  
2. Hear them tell the wondrous story, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glory in the high-est, glory!" Glory be to God most high.  
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.  
4. Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing! Oh receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King,  
5. Haste, ye mortals, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him, Glory be to God most high.  
6. Haste, ye mortals, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him, Glory be to God most high.

On the tree of life eternal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This alone, forever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.
1. Love divine, all love excelling! Joy of heaven, to earth come down: Fix in us thy humble dwelling. All thy faithful mercies

2. Come! almighty to deliver, Let us all thy life receive! Sudden return, and never, Never more thy temples

crown: Jesus! thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation. Enter every trembling heart!

love! Thee we would be always blessing. Serve thee as thy hosts above; Pray, and praise thee without ceasing. Glory in thy precious love.

RIPLEY. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; 2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight:

He, whose word can never be broken, Chose thee for his own abode. Ju-dah's temple far excelling, Beaming with the gospel's light.
1. Blest be thou, O God of Israel, Thou, our Father, and our Lord! Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness, Glory, victory, are thine own;
2. Blest thy majesty for ever! Ever be thy name adored. Lord our God! for these, thy bounties, Songs of gratitude we raise;
3. Riches come of thee, and honor, Power and might to thee belong; Thine it is to make us prosper, On-ly thine to make us strong.
4. Lord our God! for these, thy bounties, Songs of gratitude we raise;

LEBAOTH. 8s & 7s, or 8s 7s & 4. Nageli.

All is thine in earth and heaven, O-ver all thy boundless throne.
'To thy name, for-ev-er glorious, Ev-er we ad-dress our praise.

1. Gird thy sword on, mighty Sa-vior, Make the word of truth thy car: Prosper in thy course, triumphant; All success attend thy war; Gracious victor, Gracious victor, Bring thy trophies from afar.

2. Majesty combined with meekness, Righteousness and peace unite To ensure thy blessed conquests, Take possession of thy right; Ride triumphant, Ride triumphant, Dressed in robes of purest light.
SICILY. 8s & 7s.

Andante.

Lord dis-miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace! Let us each thy love possessing, Tri-umph in re-deeming grace O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Travelling through this wil-der-ness.

TOCHEN. 8s & 7s.

1. Praise to thee, thou great Cre-a-tor! Praise to thee from ev'ry tongue: Join, my soul, with ev'ry creature, Join the un-i-ver-sal song.
2. Fa-ther! Source of all compas-sion! Pure, un-boun-ded grace is thine: Hail the God of our sal-va-tion! Praise him for his love di- vine.

TILGATH. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

CORAL.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, dis-pel our sadness, Pierce the clouds of na-ture's night; 2. Author of our new cre-a-tion, Bid us all thine influence prove.
2. Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light. Make our souls thy hab-i-ta-tion Shedd a-broad the Sa-vior's love.
HALAM. 8s & 7s.

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thy self revealing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.
2. Thou, of life and light Creator! In our deepest darkness rise; Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day upon our eyes.
3. Still we wait for thine appearing; Life and joy thy beams impart; Chasing all our fears, and cheering Ev'ry meek and contrite heart.
4. Save us, in thy great compassion, Oh thou Prince of peace and love; Give the knowledge of salvation, Fix our hearts on things above.
5. By thine all-sufficient merit, Every burdened soul release; Ev'ry weary, wandering spirit [omit.]

TARALAH. 8s & 7s.

Guide, oh guide into thy perfect peace.

1. Hark, what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo, th'angelic host rejoices; Heavenly
2. Hear them tell the wondrous story, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glory in the highest, glory; Glory

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

hal le-lu-jahs rise, be to God most high.

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. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake her sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.
Lovely is the face of nature, Decked with spring's unfolding flowers; While the sun shows ev'ry feature, Smiling through descending showers.

**GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s.**  
*Andante.*  
J. J. Rousseau, 1775.

Far from mortal cares retreating,  
Sordid hopes and vain desires;  
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,  
Ev'ry heart to heaven aspire;  
Mercy from above proclaiming,  
Peace and pardon from the skies.

**SIBMAH. 8s & 7s.**  
C. H. Rink.

1. Dread Jehovah! God of nations! From thy temple in the skies, Hear thy people's supplications, Now for their deliverance rise:  
2. Though our sins, our hearts confounding, Long and loud for vengeance call, Thou hast mercy more a-bounding, Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
SHALLUM.  8s & 7s.

1. One there is, above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end.

2. When he lived on earth based, Friend of Sinners was his name; Now, above all glory raised, He rejoices in the same.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood? But this Savior died to have us Reconciled in him to God, Reconciled in him to God.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, alas! forget too often What a Friend we have above, What a Friend we have above.

WILMOT.  8s & 7s.

1. Lo! the Lord Je-ho-vah liveth; He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, salvation giveth; All ye lands, extoll his name.

2. God, Messiah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteous throne extend; O'er the world the Saviour reigning, Earth shall at his footstool bend.
OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns thro'out the earth; Go, proclaim among the nations, Joyful news of heavenly birth: Bear the tidings,
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,
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,

ANATHOTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;

I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through; Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, Songs of praises I will ever give to thee.
KEDESH.  8s, 7s & 4.

3. 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.
4. 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 awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!
2. See the Judge our nature wearing, Clothed in majesty divine! You, who long for his appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine!" Gracious Savior, Own me in that day for thine!

ZION.  8s, 7s & 4.

From "Spiritual Songs."

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands,
   Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands.
3. Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
   For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest;
   All thy conflicts End in an eternal rest, All thy conflicts End in an eternal rest.
1. Songs a-new of honor framing, Sing ye to the Lord alone;  
   All his wondrous works pro-claiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done!  
   Glorious victory, Glorious victory, His right hand, and arm hath won.

2. Now he bids his great salvation Through the heathen lands be told;  
   Tidings spread through every nation, And his acts of grace unfold:  
   All the heathen, All the heathen Shall his righteousness behold.

SUFFOLK. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul—be still, and gaze:  
   See the promises advancing To a glorious day of grace;  
   Blessed jubilee, Blessed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

4. Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer—never cease;  
   May thy lasting, wide dominions Multiply, and still increase;  
   Sway thy sceptre, Sway thy sceptre, Savior, all the world around.

KANAH. 8s & 7s—7.

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.
BERMONDSEY.  6s & 4s.  

Glo-ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth re-ply, "Praise ye his name;" Angels, his love a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Saints, sing for ev-er-more, OLIVET.  6s & 4s.


Thou Lamb of Calva-ry; Sa-vior di-vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine. Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast died for me O may my love to thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire. And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a side. When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior, then in love, Fear and dis-trust re-move: Oh! bear me safe a-bove A ransomed soul.
ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.  

GIARDINI.

Allegretto.

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glorious; O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

SERUG. 6s & 4s.

Maestoso.

1. Praise ye Jehovah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and adore: High o'er the heavens above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power.
2. Now let the trumpet raise Sounds of triumph - ant praise, Wide as his fame. There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.
3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vital breath bestows; Let every breath that flows His noblest fame dis-close, Praise ye the Lord.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. [NATIONAL HYMN.]  

Words by S. F. SMITH.

Maestoso.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty! Of thee I sing: Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From ev'ry mountain-side, Let freedom ring.
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of liberty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light, Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!
When shall the voice of singing flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and val-ley, ring-ing With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And

Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And sha-dy vales and fountains Shall echo the reply. High tower and lowly dwelling Shall

MISSIONARY HYMN.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where
2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho'
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till,

Him who once was slain, A-gain to earth descend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

Send the chorus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swel-ling In one e-ter-nal sound.

Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.

ev'-ry prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile? In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

We to man bemighted The lamp of life deny? — Salva-tion! — oh, salvation; The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learnt Messiah's name. Like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator, Returns in bliss to reign.
1. Roll on, thou mighty ocean; And, as thy billows flow, Bear messengers of mercy To ev'ry land below. A rise, ye gales, and

2. O thou eternal Ruler; Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the ocean, Protect them from all harm; Thy presence e'er be

waft them Safe to the destined shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade, no more. with them, Wherever they may be, Thou far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy Rise from transient things, To

bet-ter por-tion trace; Sun and moon and stars de-cay, Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise my soul, and haste a-way, To seats prepared a-bove

heaven thy na-tive place.
BILSHAN. 7s & 6s.

Andante Larghetto.

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

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

RICHMOND. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.

shall enjoy Health and beauty, soon, a - bove, Far be-yond the world's alloy Se-cure in Je-sus' love.

To the hills, I lift my eyes, The Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My

ev-er-last-ing hills; 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.

soul the spir-it feels;

[31]
1. Praise the Lord, who reigns above, And keeps his courts below; Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show. Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven adore.

ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8.

{ Jesus, let thy pitying eye, Call back a wandering sheep, } False to thee, like Peter, I Would fain, like Peter weep. Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.

ABEZ. 8s.

My gracious Redeemer I love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies above, To shout his adorable name.
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 moment depart: Concealed in the cleft of thy side, Eternally held in thy heart.

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 gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

TADMOR. 8s.

Andante.
1. My gracious Redeemer I love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies above, To shout his adorna ble name.

WAYLAND. 8s & 4.

1. Hark, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood! Sinners are reconciled to God. By grace divine.
2. Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace refuse; Mercy and justice here combine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, 'T invite you near.
3. Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love proclaim, Forever worthy is the Lamb Of endless praise.

TAHUA. 8s & 4.

1. Create, O God, my powers anew, Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath away, Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.
2. Restore thy favor, bliss divine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine! Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.
1. Create, O God, my powers anew; Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath away, Nor let thy soul-livening ray Still cease to shine.

2. Restore thy favor, bliss divine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee. Thou God of love.

3. Then will I teach thy sacred ways; With holy zeal proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave the dangerous road, Forsake their sins and turn to God. With hearts sincere.

4. Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Remove the blood-polluted stain; Then shall my heart adoring trace, My Savior God, the boundless grace That flows from thee.

HYMN. Head of the Church triumphant.

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 through the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us nigh-er.

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.
HYMN.  No war nor battle's sound.

1. No war nor battle's sound Was heard, the earth a-round, No hostile chiefs to furious com-bat ran. But peaceful was the night, In gen-tle was the reign, Which o'er the earth he spread by influence mild.

2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor war-like ar-mor wore, Nor haughty passions roused to con-test wild. In peace and love he came, And close the warrior's gate, Nor know, to whom their homage thus they yield.

3. Un-willing kings obeyed, And sheathed the battle blade, And called their bloody le-gions from the field. In si-lent awe they wait, And mis-sive at his feet, And strife and hate are changed to peace and love.

4. The peaceful conqueror goes, And tri-umphs o'er his foes, His weapons drawn from ar-mories a-bove. Be-hold the vanquished sit, Sub-

which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth be-gan.

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

ho-rah blest; When like his own, he bade our la-bors cease, And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace, And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace.

learn o-bey; So shall he hear, when fer-vent-ly we raise Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise, Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise.

precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glo-ry supreme be thine, till time shall end, Glo-ry supreme be thine, till time shall end.
From Jesse's root, behold a branch arise, Whose sacred flower with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

SHOBAL. 10s.

1. Again the day returns of holy rest, Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be piety, and all be peace.
2. Let us devote this consecrated day, To learn his will, and all we learn obey; So shall he hear, when fervently we raise Our supplications, and our songs of praise.
3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

SABTA. 10s.

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, And kindly, &c.
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, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.
3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Saviour's glories fix my eyes. Oh! meet my rising soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the blissful realms above, And waft it, &c.
O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, 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.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

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

MEARAH. 10s & 11s.

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a-broad his wondrous name; The name all-victorious of Jesus exalt; His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still he is nigh, his presence we have; The great congregation his triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
1. How wondrous and great Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of saints, And true, are thy ways! Oh, who shall not fear thee, And honor thy name! Thou only art
2. To nations long dark Thy light shall be shown; Their worship and vows Shall come to thy throne: Thy truth and thy judgments Shall spread all abroad, Till earth's ev'ry

MONTAGUE. 10s & 11s.

From the Psalms of Marot & Beza. 1550.

ho-ly, Thou on-ly supreme.
people Confess thee their God.

Not to our names, thou on-ly just and true, Not to our worthless name is glory due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy

truth and justice, claim, Im-mor-tal hon-ors to thy sovereign name. Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God."
The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Though distant worlds, and regions of the dead.

The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heaven re-

Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the horizon a-dorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, Angels adore him in slumber reclining, Maker, and Monarch, and Savior of all.
O dors of E-dom, and offerings divine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine.
Vainly with gifts would his favors secure! Richer by far is the heart's adoration; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
KEILAH. 11s & 10s.

From “The Sabbath School Harp.”

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on’s glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zi-on triumphant, begins her mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on’s glad morning, Long by the prophets of Is-rael fore-told; Hail to the lions from bondage returning, Gen-tiles and Jews now the Sa-vior be-hold.

3. Lo, in the desert, rich flow-ers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountains the echoes are ring-ing, Val-leys in verdure unite in the song.

4. See from the na-tions, the isles of the ocean, Praise to Je-ho-vah ascending on high; Fallen are the engines of war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rending the sky.

KARHAA. 11s.

Grazioso.

1. Thou sweet gliding Ke-dron, by thy sil-ver streams, Our Sa-vior at midnight, when moonlight’s pale beams shone bright on the wa-ters, would fre-quent-ly stray, And, lose, in thy murmurs, the toils of the day. hard was his pil-low, how hum-bile his bed; The an-gels, as-tonished, grew sad at the sight, And followed their Mas-ter with solemn de-light. fame of thy wonder shall ne’er be for-got; The theme most trans-porting to seraphs a-bove: The tri-umph of sor-row, the tri-umph of love, give him the glo-ry, the praise that is meet; Let joy-ful ho-san-nas un-ceas-ing a-rise, And join the full cho-rus, that gladdens the skies.
HYMN. Sing Hallelujah.

1. Sing hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord; Sing with a cheerful voice;
   Ex-alt our God with one accord, And in his name rejoice;
   Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,
   Till in the realms of endless light, Your praises shall u-nite.

2. Where we to all e-ter-ni-ty Shall join th'angel-ic lays,
   And sing in per-fect har-mo-ny 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; A-men.

JAQUIR. 11s.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay, Where storm af-ter storm ris-es o'er the dark way: The few lu-rid mornings that
   Would not live al-way, No—welcome the tomb, Since Je-sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till he

2. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay, Where storm af-ter storm ris-es o'er the dark way: The few lu-rid mornings that
   Would not live al-way, No—welcome the tomb, Since Je-sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till he

3. Who, who would live al-way, away from his God:
   Away from you heaven, that blissful abode,
   Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
   And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns:

4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
   Their Savior and brethren, transported to greet;
   Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
   And the smiles of the Lord is the feast of the soul
The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What-ev-er we want, he will kind-ly pro-vide; To sheep of his pasture his mer-cies a-bound, His

care and pro-tection, His care and pro-tection, His care and pro-tection his flock will sur-round.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above: An-
2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme command From
3. The God of Abraham praise Whose all-suf-ficent grace Shall
4. He by himself hath sworn; I on his oath de-pend; I

cient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love; JEHOLAH, GREAT AM! By earth and heaven confessed! I
earth I rise, and seek the joys At his right hand: I all on earth for-sake, Its wis-dom, fame, and power, And
guide me all my hap-py days: In all his ways: He calls a worm his friend! He calls himself my God! And
shall on eagles' wings upborne To heaven as-ceed: I shall be-hold his face I shall his power a-dore, And

how and bless the sacred Name, For ev-er blest. him my on-ly por-tion make, My shield and tower. he shall save me to the end Through Je-sus's blood. sing the won-ders of his grace For EV-ERMORE.
1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain!' For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain: For sin and pollution, for ev'ry transgression, His blood flows so freely in streams of salvation. Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We will praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour repair. Now he calls you in mercy, and can you forbear? Tho' your sins are increased as high as a mountain, His blood can remove them; it flows from the fountain. Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We will praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

3. Now Jesus, our King, regius triumphantly 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 freely, oh precious salvation! Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We will praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

JAIR. 8, 3s & 6.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev'ry favor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Saviour.
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 tower, Safely keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy power.
4. And, whene'er in death I slumber, Let me rise With the wise, Counted in their number.
1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee: Thou' sorrows and darkness en-c compass the tomb, The Savior has passed thro' its portals before 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.

2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no longer deplore thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are bright on thy waking, And the song that thou heardest, was the savior's song, And the song that thou heardest, was the savior's song.

3. Thou art gone to the grave, and its mansions for-saking, Perhaps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed soon will restore thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Savior hath died, Where death hath no sting, since the Savior hath died.

4. Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to deplore thee, When God was thy ransom, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and

BURLINGTON. 12s 11 & 8.

1. The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way, The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Savior; Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glorious train.

3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heaven shall re-echo the song of salvation, In rich and me-lo-dious lays.
Great God, what do I see and hear.

Behold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glory seated. The trumpet sounds, the graves restore.

The end of things created!

The Judge of man appear, On clouds of glory seated. The trumpet sounds, the graves restore.

Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

Haste, O sinner, now be wise.

Wisdom, if you still despise, Harder is it to be won.

Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.

Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere salvation's work is done.

Lest perdition thee arrest, Ere the morrow is begun.

There is an hour of peaceful rest.

A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found alone, in heaven.

Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.

Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere salvation's work is done.

Lest perdition thee arrest, Ere the morrow is begun.

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, 'Tis found alone, in heaven.

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, And all is drear, &c.

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, 'Tis found alone, in heaven.

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, And all is drear, &c.
HYMN. Behold how the Lord.

1. Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds.
2. His word he sends forth, From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: The rebel is charmed; The foe is disarmed; No day like this day has appeared.
3. To Jesus alone, Who sits on the throne, Salvation and glory belong; All hail blessed name, Forever the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song.

HYMN. While with ceaseless course the sun. (Benevento.) S. WEBBE.

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here.
2. Spared to see another year, Let thy blessing meet us here; Come, thy dying work revive, Bid thy drooping garden thrive; Sun of righteousness, arise! Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes; Let our prayer thy pity move; Make this year a time of love.
3. Thanks for mercies past receive, Pardon of our sins renew; Teach us, henceforth, how to live With eternity in view; Bless thy word to old and young, Fill us with a Savior's love; When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee above. [33]
HYMN. Safely through another week.

1. Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day; Day of

2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeemer's name; Show thy reconciling face, Take a way our sin and shame; From our

3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near; May thy glory meet our eyes, While we in thy house appear; Here af-

4. May the gospel's joyfull sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief from all complaints; Thus let

HYMN. There is a fountain.

Rather slow.

all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest. Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.

worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee. From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

ford us, Lord, a taste of our ever-lasting feast. Here afford us, Lord, a taste of our ever-lasting feast.

all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above. Thus let all our Sabbaths prove Till we join the church above.

from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way.

never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more.

flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die.

silent in the grave—Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, (omitted.) I'll sing thy power to save.
HYMN. Salvation! oh the joyful sound.

1. Salvation! salvation! oh the joyful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears. 2. Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;—But we arise by grace divine, To see a heavenly day. 3. Salvation, salvation, let the echo fly The spacious earth around; While all the armies of the sky Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.
HYMN. The Lord is risen indeed.

1. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then justice asks no more; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then justice asks no more; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then justice asks no more; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then justice asks no more;

2. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed;

3. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then hell has lost his prey; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then hell has lost his prey; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then hell has lost his prey; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then hell has lost his prey;

4. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Angels hear; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Angels hear; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Angels hear; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Angels hear;

5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then
HYMN. The Lord is great.

1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n, a-dore him; And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho-ly songs rejoice a-loud be-fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.
2. The Lord is great, his ma-jes-ty how glo-rious! Re-sound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell now made victorious, He rules and reigns for-ev-er more.
3. The Lord is great, his mercy how a-bounding! Ye an-gels, strike your gold-en chords! Oh praise our God! with harp and voice resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.
HYMN. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth.

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh 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 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.

3. Oh enter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his temple proclaim: His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his adora-ble name.

4. For good is the 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.

PSALM. O praise ye the Lord.

From MOZART.

1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, 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.

2. Let

3. With glory adorned, his people shall sing To God, who defence and plenty supplies: Their loud acclamations to him, their great King, Thro' earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies.

4. Ye
them his great name devoutly adore: In loud swelling strains his praises express, Who graciously opens his bountiful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless. Angels above, his glories who've sung, In loftiest notes, now publish his praise: We mortals, delighted, would borrow your tongue; Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

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.

4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

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

Then let our songs a-bound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.
HYMN. The Lord our God is clothed.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds obey his will; He speaks, and in his heavenly height The rolling sun stands still.
2. Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening aspect roar! The Lord up-lifts his awful hand And chains you to the shore.
3. Howl, winds of night! your force com-bine! Without his high best, Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Dis-turb the sparrow's nest.
4. His voice sublime is heard a-far, In distant peals it dies; He yokes the whirlwinds to his car And sweeps the howling skies.
5. Ye na-tions, bend, in reverence bend; Ye monarchs, wait his nod, And bid the cho-ral song ascend To cel-ebrate our God.
6. Ye na-tions, bend, in reverence bend; Ye monarchs wait his nod, And bid the cho-ral song ascend To cel-ebrate our God.

HYMN. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord.

1. 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 pass the gloomy
3. He does my wandering soul reclaim, And, to his endless praise, In-struct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways.
4. Since God doth thus his
HYMN. Hear what the voice.

1. Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims For all the pious dead! For all the pious dead! Sweet is the savour

2. They die in Jesus, and are blest; How kind their slumbers are! How kind their slumbers are! From suffering and from

3. Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; They're present with the Lord; The labours of their

of their names, And soft their sleeping bed. And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.

sin released. They're freed from ev'ry snare, They're freed, They're freed from ev'ry snare.

mortal life End in a large reward, a large reward, a large reward.
HYMN. Peace, troubled soul.

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan, And let thy tears forget to flow.

2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Unburthen here thy weighty load; Here find thy refuge and thy rest, And trust the mercy of thy God.

HYMN. Come, ye disconsolate.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish, Come, at the shrine of God.

2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying, Hope, when all the others die,

Behold the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.
Thy God's Savior, glorious word! For ever love and praise the Lord.

1. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

2. Here speaks the Comforter in God's name saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."
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?\n
3. Vain, sinful man! Vain sinful man! creation's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart—and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear my prayer.
MOTETT. O praise the Parent of all good.

1. O praise the Parent of all good, Sing praises to the Lord! The grassy plain, the verdant wood, Grow greener at his word. And vale and height To praise in-vite, To praise in-vite. O praise with one ac-cord, O praise with one ac-cord, O praise the Parent of all good, Sing love, A-round a- bove, A-round a- bove, Our hearts with rapture thrill, Our hearts with rapture thrill. O praise the Parent of all good, Sing praises to the Lord, The grassy plain, the verdant wood, Grow greener at his word. O praise the Parent, the Parent of all

2. Cool blow the breezes from the west, The heavens look blue and still; The rocking boughs in-vite to rest, Low murmur-eth the rill: And smiles of

To praise invite,

Around above,
good, Sing praises, sing praises, sing praises to the Lord, While vale and height To praise invite, Sing praises, sing praises with one ac-

gord. Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.

The Lord is in his holy temple.

Let all the earth, Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence, keep silence be- fore him.

Let all the earth, Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence, keep silence be- fore ... him.

The Lord is in his ho-ly temple, The Lord is in his ho-ly temple.
And ye shall seek me. 

Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth.

And ye shall seek me, and find me,

When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me, and find me,

Ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall seek for me,

When ye shall seek for me, with all your heart, 

with all your heart, saith the Lord.

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory, Heaven and earth are full of the
HYMN. Now another year is going. [BIRTH DAY SONG.]

1. Now another year is going; Days and hours are ever flowing, Yet assuredly do I know God has well ordained it so. Every want and care he

2. When I look on those around me, With whom friendship's ties have bound me, When I think upon my lot, Be his mercy ne'er forgot. May I bless his name for-

And whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.
For whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.

knowest, Every favor he bestowest, And whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.
ev - er, May my trust forsake him never. For whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.
The Lord is in his holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence—keep silence before him.

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory. Holy! Holy Lord God of Hosts! We worship thee!
HYMN. Daughter of Zion!

1. Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;

2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them, And scattered their legions, was mightier far;

3. Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee, Exulted with the harp and the timbrel should be;

Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A rise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

They fled like chaff from the scourge that pursued them; For vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

CODA. To be sung at the close of the last verse.

Shall oppress thee no more—no more—no more.

Note. At each D. C. repeat the words "Daughter of Zion," &c.
I was glad when they said unto me,
We will go, We will go, We will go unto the house of the Lord,

We will go, We will go, We will go into the house of the Lord,
We will go into the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord.
HYMN. Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blushing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew; Praise him when revived creation, Beams... with beauties fair and new.  
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.  
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.  
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven; Angels, sing your sweetest lays, All things utter forth his glory; Sound... a loud Jo-ho-vah's praise.
Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can create, and he destroy.

He can create, and he destroy. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again. 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?
We'll crowd thy gates, with thankful songs, High, as the heaven, 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. 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, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. cease to move.
PSALM. Our Lord is risen from the dead.

Our Lord is risen from the dead. Our Jesus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are captive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky. Dragged to the portals of the sky.

There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way!

Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un-fold the-the-rial scene; He claims these mansions as his
right, Receive the King of glory in. He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of glory.

Who is the King of glory— who? who? Who is the King of glory— who? The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame, That sin, and death, and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the conqueror's name, And

Jesus is the conqueror's name.
solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye ev-er-lasting doors, give way. Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye ev-er-lasting doors, give way. Who is the King of glo-ry? who? who? Who is the King of glory? who? The Lord of boundless power possessed, The King of saints and an-gels too, God o-ver all, for-ev-er blest, God o-ver all, for-ev-er blest, for-ev-er blest.

MOTETT. “What though I may ne’er discover.”

What though I may ne’er dis-cov-er All the wisdom of God’s ways? What though shades a-round me hov-er? Shall I
I cease to hope and praise? All, though faintly understood, All he does is wise and good. Shall I own no adm-
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HYMN. Jerusalem! my glorious home.

1. Jerusalem! my glorious home, Name ever dear to me, When shall my labors have an end, in joy . . .

2. Oh when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend.
Where con-gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab-baths have no end? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than E- den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor-row know: Blest seats, Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you, Je-

ru-sa-lem! Je-rus-a-lem! Name ev-er dear to me .... Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dis-

-may? I've Canaan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day. Jerusalem! my native home! My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I thy joys shall see. Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Name ever dear to me; Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Jerusalem! 

Allegretto. Maestoso.

Holy is the Lord! Holy is the Lord! Holy is the Lord! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory, Heaven and earth are full of his glory, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest.
Lord, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest; Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest:

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, in the highest, Hosanna, in the height.
MOTETT. Blessed are they who hear God's word.

Ludwig Hellwig. BERLIN.

Andante, Soli.

Blessed, Blessed, Blessed are they who hear God's word, hear and ever keep it.

Tutti.

PRAISE THE LORD! Ye heavens, adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon rejoice before him;

Praise him, all ye stars.

Maestoso.

PSALM. Lift up your heads, eternal gates.

1. Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Un-fold, to enter-tain The King of glo-ry; see he comes With his ce-les-tial train, he comes, he comes With his ce-les-tial train. Who is this King of glo-ry? who? Who is this King of glo-ry? who? The Lord, for strength renowned; The Lord for strength renowned; In battle mighty, in bat-tle mighty, o'er his foes E-ter-nal vic-tor crowned. Lord of hosts renowned; The Lord of hosts renowned; (omit - - - - )

2. Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Un-fold, to enter-tain The King of glo-ry; see he comes With all his shining train, he comes, he comes With all his shining train. Who is this King of glo-ry? who? Who is this King of glo-ry? who? Who is this King of glo-ry? who? The Second Stanza.

2. Of glo-ry he a - lone is King Of glo-ry, he a - lone is King, Who is with glo-ry crowned Who is with glo-ry crowned, who is With glo-ry crowned.
Blessed are the heirs of heaven, Blessed are the heirs of heaven, Blessed are the heirs of heaven, The dead, who

sleep in Christ, forgiven! They know the glorious day is near, The Resurrection shall appear! So would I lay me

would &c.

So would I lay me low, Nor fear, nor doubting know; Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Their actions plead for them a

bove, Their works of charity and love, Their works of charity, of charity and love, Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
ALLEGRO MODERATO.

ANTHEM. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.

(Chanting style.)

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth. Make a joyful noise, and rejoice, and sing praise. Sing unto the Lord. Sing unto the Lord with the harp.

Make a joyful noise before the Lord the King. Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof. The world, the world and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands.

Let the hills be joyful before the Lord: For he cometh to judge the earth, with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

 Amen.
How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts; My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My soul doth long to enter thy courts, Blessed are they, Blessed are they who dwell in thy house, who dwell in thy house, For they shall praise thee, they shall always praise thee.

How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts; My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My soul doth long to enter thy courts, Blessed are they, Blessed are they who dwell in thy house, who dwell in thy house! For they shall always praise thee, they shall always praise thee, Amen, Amen.
PSALM. High o'er the heavens.

1. High o'er the heavens, supreme, alone, Th'eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom he'll extend,

2. Bless ye the Lord, proclaim his state, Ye heavenly hosts, who round him-wait, Quick to perform his acts of might,

3. Th'eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom Ye heavenly hosts, who round him-wait, Quick to perform his acts of might,

4. Lord, his glories tell, Ye angels, who in might exceed, Who

5. Bless ye the Lord, his works a-round! Creation, with his praise resound! My

6. Do his will, who hear his voice, And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high commands rejoice,

7. Soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs divine.
MOTETT. Great is the Lord.

Great is the Lord, and great are all his works, and great are all his works, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, and great are all his works, his works, his works, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, Praise his name for ever, Praise his name, his name, his name, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.
1. Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea, Je-hovah has triumphed, his people are free. Sing for the pride of the
2. Praise for the vict'ry all praise to the Lord, His word was our arrow, his breath was our sword. Who shall re-turn to tell
1. Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing, Je-ru-sa-lem tri-umphs, Mes-si-ah is King. Zi-on! the mar-vel-ous
2. Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing, Je-ru-sa-lem tri-umphs, Mes-si-ah is King. Tell how he cometh, from
ty-rant is bro-ken, His chariots, and horsemen all splen-did and brave, How vain was their boasting, the Lord hath but spo-ken, And
E-gypt the sto-ry, Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride, The Lord hath look'd out from his pil-lar of glo-ry, And
sto-ry be telling, The Son of the highest, how love-ly his birth! The brightest archan-gel in glo-ry ex-cel-ling, He
na-tion, to na-tion, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round; How free to the faith-ful he of-fers sal-va-tion. With
chariots, and horse-men are sunk in the wave. His peo-ple are free, his peo-ple are free.
all her brave thou-sands are dash'd in the tide.
stoops to re-deem thee, he reigns o'er the earth. Mes-si-ah is King, Mes-si-ah is King.
joy ev-er-last-ing his peo-ple are crowned.
1. The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; The world, and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up-on the seas, And established it upon the floods.

Tenor and Base.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord; And righteousness from the God of his salvation, And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him, That seek thy face, O God, O God of Jacob. 7. 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 Lord strong and mighty, The Lord—The Lord strong and mighty in battle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them 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. 10. Who is this 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—He is the King, the King of glory—He is the King, the King of glory—the King of glory.
ANTHEM. One thing have I desired of the Lord.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: Andante. That I may dwell, That I may dwell, That I may dwell, may dwell in the house of the Lord, may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life.

To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit, to visit his temple. To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple, and to visit his temple. Amen.

ANTHEM. Great is the Lord.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and greatly to be praised, and greatly to be praised,
God, in the mountain of his holiness, in the mountain of his holiness.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised.

In the city of our God, in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness, in the mountain of his holiness.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the city of our God, In the city of our God, In the mountain of his holiness.

Amen, Amen.
PSALM. Spirit of peace!

Spirit of peace! celestial one! How excellent, How excellent thy praise! No richer gift than Christian love, Thy gracious, gracious power displays, No richer gift than Christian love, Thy gracious, gracious power displays, Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That silently distils, at evening's soft and balmy hour, On Zion's fruitful hill: So, with mild influence from above, Shall promised grace descend, Till universal peace and love O'er all the earth, O'er all the earth extend, Till universal peace and love O'er all the earth extend, O'er all the earth extend.
HYMN. How vain is all beneath the skies. (TIBERIAS.)

Andante.

1. How vain is all beneath the skies! How transient ev'ry earthly bliss! How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this! 2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The withering grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glory of a passing hour.

3. But, tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a land, whose couches lie Beyond the reach of care and pain. 4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dispel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, Tho' passing through a vale of tears.

HYMN. What glory gilds the sacred page. Arranged from BELLINI.

Allegro Moderato.

1. What glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic, like the sun: It gives a light to ev'ry age; It gives, but borrows none. 2. The power that gave it

still supplies The gracious light and heat: Its truths up-on the nations rise; They rise, but never set, They rise but ne'er set, They rise but ne'er set.
HYMN.  To God we raise, Our song of praise.

1. To God we raise, Our song of praise! All things we see bespeak his love, The mountain high, the wood, the grove, The rainbow in the broad sky bending, The universe is for his glory made.

2. To God we raise, Our song of praise! How far extends his potent sway! All things that live his will obey. All nature joins our chorus swelling; And every heart is raptured singing praises.

TRIO. The Sabbath Bell.

1. The Sabbath bell, so full and swelling, Whose rich vibrations greet the ear, To me, in solemn note, seems telling, Of faith, of hope, of heaven near; My heart the note receives with pleasure.

2. And while I hear the organ pealing, And raptured voices shouting praise, While round the holy altar kneeling, The tranquil eye of prayer I raise, Sweet sounds of heaven's jubilation.

NEUKOMM.
heart with holy joy is bounding. From earth my thoughts are on the wing; Whene'er the welcome call is sounding, That bids me join the choir and sing, When-

dews of heaven seem o'er me falling, Sub-duing all my soul to love; I seem to hear some seraph calling, To bid me join the choir above, I

ANTHEM. He shall come down like rain.

From PORTOGALLO.

Andante dolce con espressione.

Trio. He shall come down like rain up-on the mown grass, He shall come down like

rain up-on the mown grass, As showers that water the earth; In his days shall the righteous flourish, In

his days shall the righteous flourish, And his name shall endure, shall endure for ever, And his name shall endure, shall endure for ever, for ever.
DIRGE. Silent is the house of mourning.

From CONRAD KREUTZER.
THANKSGIVING HYMN. As Israel's people in despair. STEVENSON. With alterations. 303

1. As Israel's people in despair, we'll raise a loud united songs.

2. With cheerful hearts and glowing tongues, we'll raise a loud united songs, To him who ever reigns, To

Re-deemed by their shepherd's care, In gratitude rejoice, In
Rejoice To him To him To him who ever reigns, To him who ever reigns. Jehovah here has fixed his throne, And him thro' every

With hal-le-lu-jah's voice, With hal-le-lu-jah's voice, Our holy fathers swell'd the wind, Age we'll own, With hallelujah's voice, With

With hal-le-lu-jah's strains, With hal-le-lu-jah's strains, And him thro' ev'ry age we'll own, With hallelujah's strains, With

With hal-le-lu-jah's, With hal-le-lu-jah's, Our holy fathers swell'd the wind, With hallelujah's, With hallelujah's, With hallelujah's voice.
SANCTUS.

Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts! Who art, and wast, and art to come, . . .

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy great glory. Holy, Holy;
Lord God of Hosts! We worship thee.

We praise thy name, we praise and glorify thee.

We praise thy holy name for evermore, for evermore.
MOTETT. How excellent thy name, O Lord.  

Andante Maestoso.  

How excellent thy name, O Lord, How excellent thy name in all the world, How excellent thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name, O Lord, in all the world, How excellent thy name, thy name in all the world.

MOTETT. The Lord is our God.  

Andante. Soli.  

The Lord is our God! And we are the people, the people of his pasture,
Come let us worship and fall down, and

kneel before the Lord, before the Lord, the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God, and we are the people, the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.
The Lord is merciful and gracious.

8. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. 9. He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. 11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him. 12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. 14. For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.
Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.

For he is gracious, gracious and merciful, Slow to anger, and of great mercy,

And repenteth him of the evil, repenteth him of the evil.

How beautiful upon the mountains, How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet of him, are the feet of him that bringeth glad tidings, that publisheth peace.

Andante Affetuoso.

Treble solo.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, In the morning, will I direct my prayer unto thee, In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up, and will look up.

DR. CALLCOTT.

Chorus.

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up, and will look up.
The Lord our God is full of compassion.

The Lord our God is full, is full of compassion and mercy; Long suffering, Long suffering and plenteous in goodness and truth.

O turn thou then unto me,

Give thy strength unto thy servant,

and have mercy upon me,

And grant me thy salvation.

O turn thou then unto me, and have mercy upon me, Give thy strength unto thy servant, and grant me thy salvation. Amen.
Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely is Zion, city of our God. Oh! how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion city of our God, Zion city of our God. Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely is Zion, Zion city of our God. Oh! how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion city of our God.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell, dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell, dwell in thee. Oh! how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Joy and peace shall dwell, shall dwell, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.
O send out thy light and thy truth. That they may lead me, That they may lead me, That they may lead me, And bring me unto thy holy hill, And bring me unto thy holy hill, and unto thy dwelling.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto the altar of God.

Then will I go unto the altar, the altar of God.

un unto the altar of God, Even unto God my exceeding joy:

And upon the harp will I give thanks, will I give thanks unto thee,

And upon the harp will I give thanks, give thanks unto thee, O God, my God, O God, my God.
Worship and praise be unto our God.

For he is good,

Serve the Lord with joy and gladness

And come before him with a song.

Worship and praise be unto our God.
DUET AND CHORUS. There is a stream.

1. There is a stream—There is a stream—There is a stream, whose gentle
flow, Supplies the city of our God,
word, That all our raging fear controls.

2. That sacred stream—That sacred stream—That sacred stream, thine holy
life, love and joy... still gliding through, Life, love and joy... still gliding
Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises afford, Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises aff-

through, And wating, And wating, And wating, And wating, And wating, And give new strength, And give new strength,
Chorus.

And wating our divine abode, And wating our divine abode.
And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises afford, Chorus.

And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.
Andante Affetuoso.

**SENTENCE.**  
"I will arise, and go to my father."

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him: Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son—and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

**SENTENCE.**  
Great and marvellous are thy works.

Great and marvellous are thy works, Great and marvellous are thy works... Lord God... of hosts.

Just and true are all thy ways - Just and true are all thy ways, Thou King of Saints, Thou King of Saints. Thou King of Saints, Thou King... of Saints. Amen.
ANTHEM. I will extol thee, my God, O King.

Ps. 145.

1. I will extol thee, my God, O King; And I will bless thy name for ever, will bless thy name forever and ever.

2. Every day will I bless thee, Ev'ry day will I bless thee, And I... will praise thy name forev'er, Ev'ry day will I bless thee, Ev'ry day will I bless thee, And praise...

3. Great is the Lord, And greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised, And his greatness, his...

4. One generation shall praise thy works, One generation shall praise thy works, shall praise thy works to another, And shall declare thy greatness is unsearchable.
I will speak, I will speak of the glorious honor, the honor of thy majesty.

Chorus.

wondrous works, And of thy wondrous works. 6. And men shall speak, shall speak . . of the might of thy terrible acts, And men shall speak, shall

Duet. Soprani.

And I will declare thy greatness, And I will declare thy greatness.

Lord is good, is good to all; And his tender mercies are

gracious, and full of compassion, Slow to anger, and of great mercy. 9. The Lord is good, is good to all; And his tender mercies are
All thy works, O Lord, All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, And thy saints, thy saints shall bless thee. 

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, And talk of thy power. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, And the glorious majesty of his kingdom. 

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, his mighty acts, And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
ANTHEM. O praise God in his holiness.

Praise him in his noble acts.

Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him upon the lute, upon the strings and pipes.

Let every thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive.
when the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness, that he hath committed

and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive, he shall save his soul alive.

WEDDING HYMN.

Words by R. P.

Now the sacred seal, the sacred seal is set, And around these hearts are turn'd Flowery chains, Flowery chains by tears unwet, by tears unwet, Such as angel spirits

CHORUS. Allegro.

bind, Such as angel spirits bind,

bind, Such as angel spirits bind.

2. Onward leads the path of love, Onward leads the path of love, Onward leads the path, the path of
Watchman! tell us of the night.

MISSIONARY OR CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Andante. SOLO TREBLE.


1. Watchman! tell us of the night. What signs of promise are-Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-bearing star-Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell—Traveller! yes, it brings the yet that star ascends-Traveller! blesséd and light, Peace and truth, its course portends-Watchman! with its beam a last tid the spot that gave them birth, Traveller! leads are its path of love, Onward leads the path of love.

2. Watchman! tell us of the night, Higher yet that star ascends-Traveller! blesséd and light, Peace and truth, its course portends-Watchman! with its beam a last tid the spot that gave them birth, Traveller! leads are its path of love, Onward leads the path of love.

3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn—Traveller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn—Watchman! let thy wanderings cease! His thee to the quest home, Traveller! lo! the Prince of

Chorus, for 1st and 2d Stanzas.

Chorus to 3d Stanza.

Promised day of Is-ra-el, Seen, it bursts o'er all the earth, Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

1. Traveller! yes; it brings the day; Promised day of Is-ra-el, 3. Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo the Son of God is come.
We praise thee, O God. (Te Deum.)

We praise thee, we praise thee O God, We acknowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlast—

To thee all angels cry aloud, The heavens, The heavens,

To thee all angels, angels cry aloud; The heavens...

To thee all angels cry aloud, The heavens, the heavens and all the powers therein, To thee cherubim and seraphim continually, continually do cry...

Heaven and earth are full,

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabaoth

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory
ANTHEM. O Lord our Governor.

SIR JOHN STEVENSON.

1st Soprano. Largo. SESTETTO.

O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,

2d Soprano.

O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,

Alto.

O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,

Tenor.

O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,

Principal Tenor.

O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,

Base.

O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,

Organ. Diapasons.
How excellent, thy name, thy name in all the world,
O Lord, thy name, How excellent, thy name, How excellent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, all the world.

O Lord, thy name, How excellent, thy name, How excellent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, all the world.
Chorus. Allegro non troppo.

How excellent is thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, O Lord, how excellent, O Lord, how excellent...

Organ.
How excellent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, O Lord thy name, thy name how excellent, O Lord, in all the world.
thy name, O Lord, thy name, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent.
O come, let us sing unto the Lord; Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

For the Lord is a great God; And a great King above all gods. And his hands have prepared the dry land.

The sea is his, and he made it; And his hands have prepared the dry land.

For he is the Lord our God; And we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Let us come before his presence with thanks-giving; And show ourselves glad in him with psalms. O come let us worship and fall down; And kneel before the Lord our Maker.

In his hands are all the corners of the earth; And the strength of the hills is his also.

O come let us worship and fall down; And kneel before the Lord our Maker.

And the sea is his, and he made it; And his hands have prepared the dry land.

Let us come before his presence with thanks-giving; And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God; And a great King above all gods. And his hands have prepared the dry land.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; World without end. Amen, Amen.

For he cometh to judge the earth; And with righteousness to judge the world and the peoples with his truth.
1. O come let us sing unto the Lord; Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation. No. 2.
2. Let us come before his presence with thanks-giving; And show ourselves glad in him with psalms. Psalm 95.
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. Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
9. For he cometh to judge the earth; And with righteousness to judge the world & the people with his truth.
10. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; And to the Holy Ghost. Amen.
1. O be joyful in the Lord, \\
2. Be ye sure that the Lord \\
3. Go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his \\
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is \\
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
And his truth endureth from generation to generation.
Amen, Amen.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, \\
2. Be ye sure that the Lord is God: \\
3. Go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; \\
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; \\
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
And his truth endureth from generation to generation.
Amen, Amen.
BENEDICTUS. No. 1.

LUKE 1:68, 71.

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1. Blessed be the Lord
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal
3. As he spake by the mouth of his
4. That we should be saved
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the

God of Israel, for us, prophesies, enemies, Holy Ghost,

For he hath
In the
Which have
And from the
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

RICHARD FARRANT, 1570.

CANTATE DOMINO. No. 1.

Psalm 98.

1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done
2. The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he
3. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord all ye lands; sing, re
4. With trumpets also and cornet; I show yourselves joyful
5. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together
6. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the

With his own right hand and with his holy arm, hath he gotten him
He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the house of Israel;
and all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the Lord with a
Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; the round world and
With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

With his own right hand and with his holy arm, hath he gotten him
He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the house of Israel;
and all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the Lord with a
Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; the round world and
With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

God, the self victory of our people, David, the earth quaking, the people with e-quietly.

He that reigneth, the round world, they that dwell therein.

The round world and they that dwell therein.

And the people with e-quietly.

And the people with e-quietly.
CANTATE DOMINO. No. 2.

Psalm 98.

1. O sing unto the Lord, and make much mention of his name.
2. For he hath showed his salvation; he hath opened his righteousness in the sight of the Gentiles.
3. Sing praises with the psalm of thanks-giving, and sing praises to our God, all the ends of the earth.
4. The earth is established; the heavens are set: but the Lord saith the earth shall be removed, and the heavens shall come to an end.
5. There shall be no more thorns nor briers; but the Vale shall be a delight, and righteousness shall dwell in thy tabernacles.
6. Sing praises with the psalm of thanks-giving, and sing praises to our God, all the ends of the earth.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 1.

Psalm 92. DR. ALDRICH.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; and to sing praises unto the God of our salvation.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning, and of thy truth in the morning.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the cornet, with passion, and a loud cornet.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praises for the one hand, and for the other hand.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
BONUM EST CONFITERI.  No. 2.  PS. 93.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High. 2.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning; And of thy truth in the night season. 3.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; Upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp. 4.
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.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Holy Ghost; 6.
6. As it was in the beginning, and is now, and ever shall be, World without end. Amen. Amen.

The Lord is my shepherd.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.
2. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' 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.
3. Of righteousness for his name's sake. 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 and ever. Amen.

(43)
DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 1.

1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.
2. That thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations.
3. Let the people praise thee, O God; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad; Yea, let all the people praise thee.
5. Let the people praise thee, O God; And God, even our God, shall increase all the ends of the earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring forth her blessing. And God, even our God, shall increase us, and show us the light of his countenance.
7. God shall be known upon earth; Yea, let all the nations praise him.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 1.

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 iniquities; And healeth all thine infirmities.
4. Who saveth thy life from destruction; And crowneth thee with mercy and goodness.
5. O praise ye the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; Ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
6. O praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven; Ye servants of 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.
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.  No. 2.  Psalm 103.

1. Praise the Lord, O my soul; And all that is within me praise his holy name. 2.
2. And all that is within me praise his holy name.
3. Who forgiveth all thy sin; And healeth all thine infirmities. 4.
4. And healeth all thine infirmities.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his; Ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word. 6.
6. Ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
7. O praise the Lord, ye his hosts; Ye servants of his that do his pleasure. 7.
8. Ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
9. O praise the Lord, ye his hosts; Ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

Psalm 103.

And forget not all his benefits. 3.
And crowneth thee with his lovingkindness. 5.
Ye servants of his that do his pleasure. 7.
Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. 9.
Lord, O my soul. 9.
O give thanks unto the Lord.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord: for he is good:
2. My help cometh from the Lord:
3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
4. Which made heaven and earth.
5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
6. Shall not slumber nor sleep.
6. To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
7. To him that made great lights:
8. The sun and stars to rule by night:
9. To him that smote Egypt in their first-born:
10. And brought out Israel from among them:
11. With a strong hand, and with an out-stretched arm:
12. To him who divided the Red sea into parts:
13. And made Israel to pass through in the midst of it:
14. But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea:
15. To him who led his people through the wilderness:
16. To him who smote great kings: And gave their land for an heritage to Israel his servant:
17. Who remembered us in our low estate:
18. And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
19. Who giveth food to all flesh:
20. O give thanks unto the God of gods:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
2. My help cometh from the Lord:
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved,
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel,
5. He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
6. The Lord shall not slumber nor sleep.
7. The Lord is thy keeper:
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in.
9. The sun shall not smite thee by day,
10. Nor the moon by night.
11. From this time forth, and even for evermore.

A-men.
The Lord is my light.

1. The Lord is my light and my salvation; A whom shall I fear? A that will I seek after?
2. The Lord is the strength of my life; A Of whom shall I be afraid?
3. One thing have I desired of the Lord; A That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, All the days of my life; A And to behold the beauty of the Lord, A and to inquire in his temple.
4. To me mine enemies round about, cry with my voice; A of sacrifices of joy; A praise unto the Lord.
5. And now mine head shall be lifted up A above mine enemies. A seek ye me, and I will sing; A praise me, and I shall sing; A shall I say, on the Lord.
6. Hear, O Lord, when thou speakest, A Seek ye my face; A I will sing, yes, I will sing; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A to thee, O Lord, I will wait.
7. Seek ye the Lord; A hear; A I will sing; A me, and I shall say, on the Lord.
8. Have mercy also upon me, Lord; A seek; A on the Lord; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will sing, yes, I will sing; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make mine eyes to behold good; A I will make my
O Lord, our Lord.

1. O Lord—our Lord; How excellent is thy name in all the earth! Who settest 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 avenger.

3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained.

4. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the Son of man, that thou visitest him.

5. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels; Thou hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; Thou hast put all things under his feet.

7. 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 seas.

8. O Lord—our Lord; How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

I was glad when they said unto me.

1. I was glad when they said unto me; Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem; Jerusalem is built as a city that is compact together.

3. Lord, Unto the testimony of Israel; To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

4. For there are set thrones of judgment, The thrones of the house of David.

5. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; They shall prosper that love thee.

6. Peace be within thy walls; And prosperity within thy palaces.

7. For my brethren and companions' sakes; I will now say, Peace be within thee.

8. Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good. A-men.
Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place.

Ps. 90. THOS. TALLIS, 1560.

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place, in all generations. Ps. 90.
2. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.
3. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a dream, when it is past.
4. In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, cut down, and withereth.
5. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear; so is thy wrath.

Out of the depths.

Ps. 130.

1. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
2. Lord, hear my voice; let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
3. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, who shall stand? For with the Lord there is plenteous redemption.
4. But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
5. I wait for the Lord; I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, more than they that wait for the morning.
6. My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that watch for the morning, and as for me, I watch for thee.
7. Let Israel hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is plenteous redemption.
8. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.
How amiable are thy tabernacles, Ps. 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; 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.
7. Behold, O God, our shield; And look upon the face of thine anointed.
8. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand; For I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wick-edness.
9. Lord will give grace and glory; No good thing will he withhold from them that will he walk up rightly.
10. O Lord of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Give ear unto the Lord, O ye mighty.

Sing this strain in unison with the Treble.

1. Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
2. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name, Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
3. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: The God of hosts stirreth up the wind.
4. The voice of the Lord is powerful: The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
5. The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; Yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.
6. The voice of the Lord discovereth the forests; And in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.
7. The Lord sitteth upon the flood; Yea, the Lord sitteth upon the sea of righteousness.
8. The King forever.

Sing this strain in parts.
The heavens declare the glory of God.

Have mercy upon me, O God.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a strong man to run a race. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the statutes of the Lord are sure, rejoicing the heart; the fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honeycomb. Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults. Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

3. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

4. 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 thereof, of the simple, lightening the eyes, righteous also, and upholding them that are down, saving the children of the poor.

5. Moreover by them is thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward, and in keeping of them there is ministration over me.

6. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, neither transgression, nor deceit, nor iniquity.

7. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquities, and blot out my transgressions.

8. Against thee, only, have I sinned, and done this; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

9. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

10. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Glory be to God, to God on high, and on earth peace—peace—Good will to men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King—God the Father Almighty. O Lord, the only begotten Son

Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer.

CHANT. Gloria in Excelsis.
CHANT. The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven;
Hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven:
Give us this day our daily bread:
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us:
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Note. Take breath only at the beginning of each line.
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And ye shall seek me, 
As Israel's people in despair, 
Before Jehovah's awful throne, 
Behold how the Lord, 
Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth, 
Blessed are the holy of Jehovah, 
Blessed are they who hear God's word, 
Come, we that love the Lord, 
Come, ye disconsolate, 
Daughter of Zion, 
Great and marvellous are thy works, 
Great God, what do I see and hear, 
Great is the Lord, and great are all his works, 
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, 
Hark, the vesper hymn is stealing, 
Haste, O sinner, now be wise, 
Head of the church triumphant, 
Hear what the voice, 
He shall come down, 
Held o'er the heavens, 
Holy! Holy! Holy! (Sphkr.), 
Holy! Holy! Holy! 
Holy! Holy! (Schneider.), 
Holy! Lord God of Sabbath, 
Holy! Holy! 
Holy, how beautiful upon the mountains, 
How excellent thy name, 
How lovely are thy dwellings, 
How vain is all beneath the skies, 
I was glad when they said unto me, 
I will arise and go to my father, 
I will extol thee, my God, O King, 
Jerusalem! my glorious home, 
Let the words of my mouth, 
Lift up your heads, eternal gates, 
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, 
My voice shall thou hear in the morning, 
Now another year is going, 
Now war nor battle's sound, 
Now the sacred seal, 
Oh! how lovely is Zion, 
O Lord, our Governor, 
One thing have I desired of the Lord, 
O praise God in his holiness, 
O praise the Lord, ye deaf, 
Our Father who art in heaven, 
Our Lord is risen from the dead, 
O send out thy light and thy truth, 
Raise the Lord at breaking morning, 
Raise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him, 
Salvation! Oh the joyful sound, 
Shout the glad tidings, 
Silent is the house of mourning, 
Sing hallelujah!, 
Sound the loud timbrel, 
Spirit of peace, 
Thanksgiving Hymn, 
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, 
The earth is the Lord's, 
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, 
The Lord is great,
The Lord is in his holy temple, 
The Lord is merciful and gracious, 
The Lord is our God, 
The Lord is risen indeed, 
The Lord our God is clothed with might, 
The Lord our God is full of compassion, 
The Lord's prayer, 
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, 
To God we raise our song of praise, 
Watchman! Tell us of the night, 
Wedding Hymn, 
We praise thee, O God, 
What glory gilds the sacred page, 
When as returns this solemn day, 
When the wicked man turneth away, 
While with ceaseless course the sun, 
Worship and praise be unto our God, 
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