THE

BOSTON ACADEMY'S

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC:
CONSISTING OF THE MOST POPULAR
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS, SENTENCES, CHANTS, &c.

Old and New;

TOGETHER WITH MANY BEAUTIFUL PIECES, TUNES AND ANTHEMS, SELECTED FROM THE MASSES AND OTHER WORKS OF
Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Righini, Cherubini, Romberg, Winter, Weber, Nägeli, Kübler, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to
English words expressly for this work:

INCLUDING, ALSO, ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS BY GERMAN, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN AUTHORS.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

THIRD EDITION.

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Boston Academy of Music, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION is published in conformity with one of the principal designs of the Institution, viz: to aid in the cultivation and advancement of Church Music.

It may be proper here to state that in the preparation of this work, no labor or expense has been spared to render it correct, and to enrich it with new and valuable music, while most of those approved tunes which have long been in general use, and which are associated with our most hallowed feelings the editors have been tenacious to retain. Numerous foreign publications have been obtained, particularly from the German schools, from which, selections and adaptations have been made. To modify and suit these to the style and measure of psalmody in this country, has cost an amount of time and labor which can scarcely be estimated by those unacquainted with the task. By an extensive correspondence, a number of original tunes have been procured, written by eminent foreign composers; also several valuable pieces from the pens of our own countrymen, in addition to those furnished by the Professors of the Academy. The work is particularly rich in set pieces, anthems, &c., which are numerous and suitable for singing societies and concerts, as well as for the various services of the church.

The Rudiments or Instructions in Singing, prefixed to the work, have been prepared on the Pestalozzian,—or, as it may properly be termed, "Nature's own system,"—by Mr. L. Mason, being principally an abstract of the author's "Manual of Instruction," and which exhibits in a simple and clear manner, the very successful mode of instruction adopted in the schools of the Academy.

The Boston Academy of Music was established in January, 1833, and incorporated in March of the same year. The following is a list of the officers at the present time:

COUNSELLORS.

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32, CONCORD STREET.
The contents of the following work may be conveniently classed as follows, namely:

**First Class.** Gregorian Chants, arranged as metrical tunes. The Gregorian Chant is the most ancient church music extant, and can be traced back with certainty to the time of Gregory, or even of Ambrose, in the fourth century. There is a beautiful simplicity in these chants, which renders their performance peculiarly appropriate to religious purposes. Indeed, their devotional effect cannot be exceeded, and is but seldom equalled. It gives great additional interest to the performance of these tunes, to know that they are derived from the songs of the earliest Christian worshippers, and, if it be, from the very tunes sung by Paul and Silas in prison, or at the institution of the Lord's supper. Hamburgh, p. 75, Patmos, p. 65, Luthrop, p. 154, Olmuz, p. 188, Calmar, p. 139, and Nashville, p. 157, are of this class.

**Second Class.** The old metrical psalm and hymn tunes; among which are the following: Old Hundred, p. 75, London, p. 94, Dundee, p. 94, Burford, p. 107, Martyr's, p. 110, Elgin, p. 113, York, p. 119, St. Ann's, p. 124, and others. Some of these tunes may be traced back to the time of the reformation, and were among the first metrical tunes introduced into the church. They have been used for ages, and it is to be hoped that they may long continue to animate the devotions of Christians. This class of tunes will be found well adapted to be sung by the whole congregation. They were originally intended for this purpose, and for a long time were used in no other way; indeed the full effect of them cannot be produced by a choir of voices only. It depends on power and such a degree of power is necessary as can be obtained only by the union of hundreds of voices, or of voices and instruments combined.

**Third Class.** Tunes in a chanting style, many of which are derived from the compositions of the most celebrated masters of the old English school, as Morley, Tallis, Purcell, and others. The following are among the tunes of this class: Sambury, p. 153, Tallis, p. 123, Eastport, p. 39, Appleton, p. 140, and others. These pieces (originally chants) are in general destitute of a flowing melody, and for this reason are well adapted to psalms and hymns consisting in narration, or such as are of a didactic character. They may also often be applied to words more strictly lyrical or devotional, but which require a chastened and subdued style of performance. The tunes of this class, although mostly derived from the works of old composers, are generally written in metrical or similar style, and are given in full in the text.

**Fourth Class.** The most popular modern tunes, or such as have been composed since about the middle of the eighteenth century. This class includes the grand body of English and American psalm and hymn tunes, as Dover, p. 154, Silver Street, p. 150, Shirland, p. 143, St. Thomas, p. 138, Dedham, p. 129, Howard, p. 122, St. John's, p. 96, Dunke Street and Routhwell, p. 63, and many others. This is the class of tunes now most generally known, and in the present state of the art, most useful. In dignity and majesty of style, they fall short far of either of the former classes, but are better adapted to the capacity of common choirs.

**Fifth Class.** Extracts from the works of the most celebrated German composers, as Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, and others. These authors never wrote psalm and hymn tunes. Those tunes that are ascribed to them have been selected from their various works, vocal and instrumental, and arranged in their present form by other persons. In many instances, only the principal ideas contained in the tune have been thus selected from the author to whom it is ascribed. In such cases, more or less has been supplied by the arranger or compiler, and it is usual to say: "Subject from Haydn," "Arranged from Mozart," &c. Many distinguished English composers have in this way become compilers, and have by their labors greatly increased the number of psalm tunes, and of psalmody in general. Among these, are Gardiner, Taylor, Webbe and others. Tunes of this class were first introduced into this country in the Handel and Haydn Collection; they have since been republished in many books of church music. This work will be found to contain many tunes belonging to this class arranged expressly for it, and never before published. These melodies are often delicate, chaste, and beautiful in the highest degree; but as they require a finished and tasteful style of performance, they cannot be very extensively used as common church tunes. See Bowden and Seasons, p. 47, Germany, p. 68, Malatza and Dallas, p. 194, Cora, p. 197, A Nurse, p. 193, Rutland, p. 201, Dene, p. 207, Zerah, p. 54, Salsbury, p. 164, Eryth, p. 205, Arcot, p. 273, and others.

**Sixth Class.** New tunes, composed by German, English, and American authors, many of which have been procured expressly for this work, and are now for the first time published. Of these, there are one hundred or more, amongst which are the following, viz: Bathurst, p. 57, Ramoth, p. 59, Euphrates, p. 61, Euphrates, p. 66, Helam, p. 71, Jnbel, p. 82, Ziph, p. 59, Gaban, p. 95, Heath, p. 97, Melton, p. 99, Hazor, p. 101, Habor, p. 103, Winnisimmet, p. 108, Cyprus, p. 53, Judah, p. 122, Beza, p. 158, Claremont, p. 190, Ashby, p. 157, Seir and Gehab, p. 155, Reed and Matheson, p. 192, Broomfield, p. 240. To this class, which will be found to embrace a very great variety in style, also, being most of those tunes ascribed to Nazeli, Kabler, Larr, and Hiller. No one man in modern times, has done more, perhaps, to promote the cause of musical education and church music, than H. O. Nageli, which great object he has most effectively done. These tunes are in a style both simple and novel; easy of performance, and yet offer highly pleasing and effective qualities.

The grateful acknowledgments of the Boston Academy of Music are due to those gentle men, both European and American, who have furnished music for this work. Many original tunes were received, which, for want of room, it was impossible to insert. These may appear at some future time. In some cases, the names of the authors have been given with original tunes, but have often, at their own request, been withheld.

It is thought proper to say a few words in relation to these tunes whose rhythmic construction is after the manner of Hebron, Downs, and Olmutz. These are usually designed to move in a steady and measured manner, and not merely to glide or glide, as "Sustained Leaps;" they should be sung slowly, each measure taking about as much time as it will take to describe the three beats by repeating, moderately, the words, "Downward beat, Hither beat, Upward beat." These tunes, from their regular rhythmic construction, may be made to conform to psalms and hymns, essentially differing in their character, or expressive of very different emotions. They are easy of performance, and are equally adapted to the church, the social circle, or the family.

**Asthems and Set Pieces.** The variety in this department will be found to be very great, embracing much that is entirely new, selected from the highest sources of musical excellence. Such are all those pieces adapted from the Masses of Haydn, Mozart, and other celebrated composers.

The elementary principles of music presented in this way, afford a pleasing, useful, and intellectual study, as well to the teacher as to the scholar; they must be understood, and not merely committed to memory. It has been supposed by some, that the principal difference between the Pestalozzian and the old English method of instruction, consists in the use of the Black Board. There has been no intention of essential change; it is not supposed to be any more necessary to the Pestalozzian than to the old system of teaching. The true ground of the distinction between the two lies, not in the use of the Black Board, but in the admiral design of the elementary principles of music furnished by the Pestalozzian method, and in the practical mode of presenting these principles to the mind of the pupil.
CHAPTER I.

GENERAL DIVISION.

§ 1. There are three distinctions made in musical sounds; or musical sounds differ from one another in three respects, viz:

§ 2. (1) They may be long or short,
(2) They may be high or low,
(3) They may be soft or loud.

§ 3. From the fact that these three distinctions exist in the nature of musical sounds, arises the necessity of three principal divisions of the subject, or of three different departments, one department being founded on each of the above distinctions.

§ 4. (1) That department which is founded on the first distinction is called Rhythm, and relates to the length of sounds.
(2) That department which is founded on the second distinction is called Melody, and relates to the pitch of sounds.
(3) That department which is founded on the third distinction is called Dynamics, and relates to the strength or force of sounds.

§ 5. General view.

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

§ 6. Each of these departments requires particular exercises, and should be pursued separately, until one department can no longer displease with the others.

The following, and similar questions are to be asked by the teacher and answered simultaneously by the whole school.

QUESTIONS.

How many distinctions are there in musical sounds?
What is the first distinction? Second? Third?
How many separate departments are there in the elementary principles of music?

What is the first department called? Second? Third?
On what distinction in the nature of musical sounds is Rhythm founded?
Melody? Dynamics?
To what in the nature of musical sounds does Rhythm relate?
Melody? Dynamics?

§ 7. These, and other following questions should be varied, and presented to the mind in all the different ways possible. Let the teacher be careful that the pupils obtain a clear idea of each different distinction; of the department founded upon that distinction; and of the subject of which the department treats, or to which it relates.

CHAPTER II.

PART I. RHYTHM: or

DIVISION OF TIME AND LENGTH OF SOUNDS.

§ 8. From the fact that musical sounds differ in respect to length, arises the necessity of a regular marking of the time as it passes, during the performance of music. This is the first essential requisite of all good performance. A practical knowledge of this is more difficult to acquire than any thing else relating to the subject, and singers are more deficient in this as a general thing, than in either of the other departments.

Hence the school should commence with Rhythmical exercises.

§ 9. During the performance of a piece of music, time passes away. This must be regularly divided into equal portions.

For illustrations of this subject see Mason's Manual of Instruction in the Elements of Vocal Music, p. 35.

§ 10. Those portions of time into which music is divided are called Measures.

§ 11. Measures are again divided in parts of measures.

§ 12. A measure with two parts is called double measure;

" " three " " triplE measure;
" " four " " quadruple measure;
" " six " " sextuple measure.

§ 13. The parts of measures are marked by a motion of the hand. This is called beating time.
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

What are those portions of time called, into which music is divided? § 10.
What are those portions of time, smaller than measures, called? § 11.
How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
How do we mark the different parts of measures in music? What is
that motion of the hand called?

CHAPTER III.

SINGING IN CONNESSION WITH BEATING TIME AND ACCENT.

§ 20. The teacher gives out a sound to the syllable la (a as in father or in far) at a suitable pitch say, E or F—first line or space, Treble clef, disregarding the octave between male and female voices) and after repeating it frequently, calling the attention of the school to it in various
ways, requires those who feel certain that they can make the sound right, to
imitate him; afterwards he requires those who think it probable that
they can make it right, to imitate; and finally, the whole.

§ 21. The pupils are now required to beat and sing one la to each beat in different kinds of measure. Mind the accent.

§ 22. Beat Quadruple time and sing one la to each beat.

After this has been done the teacher may write on the black board as follows:

He then points and says—

The characters I have written, represent the sounds we have sung; they are called notes. Notes represent the length of sounds. Made in
this form, they are called Quarter notes, or Quarters. (Crotchets.)

Note. The names crotchets, minims, &c. are given here, although it is strongly recom-mended to adhere to the more significant terms, Quarters, Halves, &c.

§ 23. A sound that continues as long as four quarters, is a whole
sound. Exercise. The note representing a whole sound is made thus, and is called a whole note. (Semibreve.)
Note. It is repeated once for all, that in every exercise the teacher should himself first give the example, the pupils beating the time, and afterwards require the pupils to imitate, or do the same thing.

§ 24. A sound that continues as long as two quarters is called a half sound. Exercise.
The note representing a half sound is made thus \( \frac{1}{2} \) and is called a half note. (Minim.)

§ 25. A sound that continues as long as three quarters is called three-quarters. Exercise. The note representing this sound is a dotted half, thus: \( \frac{3}{4} \).

Note. Dotting a note adds one half to its length.

§ 26. Beat, and sing to each part of the measure, or to each beat, two sounds. Exercise.
We now sing eighths; the note representing an eighth sound is made thus \( \frac{1}{8} \) and is called an eighth note. (Quaver.)

§ 27. Beat, and sing to each part of the measure, four sounds. Exercise. We now sing Sixteenths; the note representing a sixteenth is made thus \( \frac{1}{16} \) and is called a Sixteenth. (Semiquaver.)

§ 28. The teacher may now exhibit all the notes at one view, showing their relative length, thus:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Whole} & : \quad \text{Half} & : \quad \text{Quarter} & : \quad \text{ Eighth} & : \quad \text{ Sixteenth } \\
\text{Minim} & : \quad \text{Quaver} & : \quad \text{Semiquaver} & : \quad \text{ Demisemiquaver} & : \quad \text{ thirty-second }
\end{align*}
\]

§ 29. Thirtyseconds (Demisemiquavers) \( \frac{3}{8} \) may also be exhibited, but it is not necessary to exercise on them.

§ 30. Sometimes three notes are sung to one part of a measure, or in the usual time of two notes of the same kind. When this is done the figure 3 is placed over or under them thus, \( \frac{3}{8} \) or \( \frac{3}{16} \) and they are called triplets. Exercise on Triplets.

Questions.
By what characters do we represent the length of sounds?
How many kinds of notes are there in common use? Ans. Five.
What kind of a note is this \( \frac{1}{2} \)? (writing the note on the board.)
What kind of a note is this \( \frac{3}{4} \)? \( \frac{1}{2} \)? \( \frac{3}{4} \)? \( \frac{3}{8} \)? \( \frac{3}{8} \)? \( \frac{3}{16} \)? \( \frac{3}{16} \)? \( \frac{3}{32} \)? \( \frac{3}{32} \)? \( \frac{3}{64} \)? \( \frac{3}{64} \)? \( \frac{3}{64} \)?

The teacher will question, also, as to the comparative length of notes.
When three notes are sung to one part of the measure, what are they called? How marked?

Chapter IV.
Varieties of Measure.

§ 31. There are different varieties of Double, Triple, Quadrupile and Sextuple time, obtained by the use of different notes on each part of the measure. Each variety of time is designated by figures, expressive of the contents of a measure, placed at the beginning of a piece of music.

§ 32. If the parts of quadruple measure are expressed by quarters, the measure is called four-four measure, and is thus marked:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Double Measure.} & : \quad \text{Triple Measure.} & : \quad \text{Sextuple Measure.} \\
\text{4} & \quad \text{3} & \quad \text{2}
\end{align*}
\]

Note. The characters \( \frac{4}{4} \), \( \frac{3}{3} \), \( \frac{2}{2} \), \( \frac{4}{4} \), \( \frac{3}{3} \), \( \frac{2}{2} \) are often used to denote quadruple and double measure. It is, however, recommended to discard the use of them, and substitute numerals in all cases.

§ 33. If the parts of quadruple measure are expressed by halves, the measure is called four-two measure, and is thus marked:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Double Measure.} & : \quad \text{Triple Measure.} & : \quad \text{Sextuple Measure.} \\
\text{4} & \quad \text{3} & \quad \text{2}
\end{align*}
\]

§ 34. In the same manner let the teacher illustrate all the varieties of measure in common use, as in the following examples:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Double Measure.} & : \quad \text{Triple Measure.} & : \quad \text{Sextuple Measure.} \\
\text{4} & \quad \text{3} & \quad \text{2}
\end{align*}
\]
ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

§ 35. Rhythmical lessons may now, or at an earlier period, at the discretion of the teacher, be written upon the board and sung, first by the teacher, and afterwards by the scholars. Both teacher and scholars should always beat the time, and also describe the motions, when not engaged in singing; but the scholars should never sing with the teacher, nor the teacher with the scholars. When the teacher sings, the pupils should listen, (always beating,) and when the pupils sing, the teacher should listen.

EXAMPLES.

§ 36. Different kinds of notes may also occur in the same measure, as in the following examples.

QUESTIONS.

How are different varieties of measure obtained? § 31.

By what do we designate the different varieties of measure? Ans. By figures. What do the figures placed at the beginning of a piece of music express? Ans. The contents of each measure.

Teacher writes different varieties of measure, in the different kinds of time, and requires the pupils to say what figures he shall place at the commencement of each.

CHAPTER V.

RESTS.

§ 37. We are often required in music to count or beat certain parts of a measure, or a whole measure, or any number of measures in silence. This is called resting, and the sign for it is called a rest.

§ 38. Each note has its corresponding rest, which is of equal length with the note it represents.


The teacher exhibits the rests upon the board.

§ 40. Rhythmical exercises with rests.

QUARTER RESTS.

EIGHTH RESTS.

§ 41. The foregoing are given merely as examples of lessons which the teacher should write, and on which the school should exercise. If Quarter and Eighth rests are practically understood, there will be no difficulty with whole and half rests. The practise of Sixteenth rests may be introduced in a similar manner at a more advanced stage of the course.

§ 42. As a general rule, notes, when succeeded by rests, should be sung shorter than when succeeded by other notes.

Note. The teacher must labor to impress this upon the pupils. Teach them to fear a rest, and always to be prepared to stop short whenever one occurs, so as not to interfere with the time which it requires. Singers are very apt to sing over or across the rests, and to pay but little attention to them.
QUESTIONS.

What is beating in silence, called? What is that character called which requires us to beat in silence? How many kinds of rests are there in common use? Are those notes which are succeeded by rests, to be sung shorter or longer, than in other circumstances?

Note. The teacher is referred to the "Manual of the Boston Academy of Music" for a much more minute detail of the elements of Rhythm; and especially for a systematic Rhythmical classification of notes, or an exhibition of primitive and derived rhythmical relations; which, although not absolutely necessary, is of great advantage, provided the time and circumstances of a school will permit its introduction.

CHAPTER VI.
PART II. MELODY.

THE SCALE.

§ 43. Musical sounds may be high or low. Hence the necessity of that department in music called Melody, which treats of the pitch of sounds.

§ 44. At the foundation of Melody lies a certain series of eight sounds, which is called the scale.

§ 45. The scale may be represented by the following notes: thus

```
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
```

The teacher should write the above on the board.

§ 46. The sounds of the scale are known, or designated by numerals; thus we speak of the musical sound, one, two, three, &c.

The teacher should point to the written scale by way of illustration.

§ 47. The teacher says: Listen to a sound which I will give you, and which we will consider as one.

He then sings the syllable la (lah—a as in father) on C, on the added line below, Treble staff, or second space. Base, (omitting to distinguish between male and female voices), and requires the pupils to imitate.

§ 48. The teacher now sings one, two, to the syllable la, and requires the pupils to do the same.

Thus he goes through the whole scale, singing always to the syllable la, and continuing until the great majority can sing both the ascending and descending scale, correctly. A few will always be found, perhaps 5 or 10 in 100, who cannot without extra labor and attention, be made to get the right sounds. These cannot go on with the class profitably to themselves, or to the others. By extra exertion, however, almost all these may learn to sing, but they should at present merely listen to the others, and if possible practise in a separate class.

QUESTIONS.

What is the second distinction made in musical sounds? What is that department called which is founded upon 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? Ans. By numerals. The teacher should now point to the different notes written on the board, and ask: Which sound of the scale is that? &c.

CHAPTER VII.

STAFF, SYLLABLES, CLEFS, LETTERS, INTERVALS.

§ 49. The scale is written on horizontal lines, and on the spaces between those lines. Five lines are commonly used for this purpose, which together with the spaces are called a STAFF.

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<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
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</tbody>
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§ 50. Each line and space of the staff is called a degree; thus the staff contains nine degrees, five lines and four spaces.

§ 51. If more than nine degrees are wanted, the spaces below or above the staff, are used; also additional lines, called ADDED LINES.

```
Space above. 
---
---
---
---
---
---
Added line above.
```

```
Space below. 
---
---
---
---
---
---
Added line below.
```
§ 53. The sound One we will now write upon the first added line below the staff, Two upon the space below, Three upon the first line, and so on.

The pupils are now required to sing the scale ascending and descending, to the syllable la, the teacher pointing to the notes on the staff.

Note. Those teachers who prefer only four syllables in Solmization will omit § 53 and pass to § 54. We cannot, however, omit to recommend the use of seven syllables, as at § 53, as being altogether preferable to the use of four, as at § 54. In the use of seven syllables, the association between the syllables and sounds becomes much stronger, and the pupil advances more rapidly in the practical knowledge of the scale.

§ 54. In singing, certain syllables are applied to each of the different sounds of the scale. To one is applied the syllable do, (pronounced doe;) to two, re, (ray;) to three, mi, (nee;) to four, fa, (lah, a as in father;) to five, sol, (sole;) to six, la, (lah, a as in father;) to seven, si, (see;) and to eight, do, again.

The scale is now sung ascending and descending with la, and also with the appropriate syllables.

Note. Those teachers who use seven syllables in solmization will omit section 54 and pass to section 55.

§ 55. In singing we apply certain syllables to the sounds of the scale, as follows. To one, we apply the syllable fa, (pronounced fah, a as in father;) to two, sol, (sole;) to three, la, (lah, a as in father;) to four, fa; to five, sol; to six, la; to seven, mi, (nee;) and to eight, fa, again.

The scale is now sung both up and down with la, and also with the appropriate syllables.

§ 56. We have written the sound One upon the added line below, but it is often placed upon the second space. The whole scale is then written thus.

Practise as before.

§ 57. When the scale is written as in the first example above, a character called the Treble Clef is used at the beginning of the staff. This is also called the G Clef, and fixes G upon the second line of the staff.

When the scale is written as in the second example above, a character called the Base Clef is used at the beginning of the staff. This is also called the F Clef, and fixes F upon the fourth line of the staff.

EXAMPLE OF THE CLEFS.

Note. It is not necessary here to point out the different uses of the Clefs. It is sufficient that all the pupils are taught to sing from both.

§ 58. The distance, or step from any one sound in the scale to another, is called an INTERVAL.

§ 59. In the regular ascending and descending scale, there are two kinds of intervals, viz: WHOLE TONES AND HALF TONES.

§ 60. From one to two, and from two to three are whole tones; from three to four is a half tone; from four to five, from five to six, and from six to seven are whole tones, and from seven to eight is a half tone. Thus there are 5 whole tones, and 2 semitones in the scale.

Note. It is very important that the pupils should become thoroughly acquainted with the scale, its numerals, letters, syllables, and intervals, before proceeding any further.

QUESTIONS.

What are those lines and spaces called, on which the scale is written? The teacher points and asks: Which line is this? Which space is this? &c. What is each line and space of the staff called? How many degrees does the staff contain? When more than nine degrees are wanted, what is used? The teacher should now write the scale upon the board, both in the Treble and in the Base Clef, and point as he asks the following or similar questions: To which sound of the scale do I now point? The answer should be given by numerals. What syllable is applied to One? to Two? &c. What letter is One? Two? &c. What syllable is C? D? &c. What
Elements of Vocal Music.

numeral is Do? Re? &c. What numeral is C? D? &c. What is the distance from any one sound of the scale to another called? An interval. How many kinds of intervals are there in the scale? What are they called? How many whole tones? How many half tones? What is the interval from 1 to 2? from 2 to 3? from 3 to 4? &c

CHAPTER VIII.

OF THE DIFFERENT SOUNDS OF THE SCALE.

§ 61. Having become familiar with the scale in its regular progression, we must now learn to strike each sound separately, or in connexion with any other sound. In order to do this, we must pay attention to each particular sound. We commence with three in connexion with one.

§ 62. THREE. The pupils sing by syllables 1, 2, 3, and repeat three several times. After which the teacher should write lessons like the following, and require the whole to sing them.

§ 63. FIVE. The pupils sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5—repeat 5. Sing 1 3 5, 1 5 3, 3 1 5, 5 1 3, 5 3 1, &c. The teacher sings similar successions to the syllable la; the pupils determine what they are, and answer by numerals.

The teacher writes lessons like the following:

§ 64. EIGHT. Sing the scale and prolong 3. Sing 1, 3, 5, 8. Sing these four sounds in the following order.

1 5 3 8 3 1 5 8 5 1 3 8 3 5 8 1 3 8 5 1 8 3 5 1 3 8 5 1 8 3 8 1 5 3 8 5 1 8 3 5 1 8 3 5 1 8

The Teacher writes examples with 1 3 5 8 in one and two parts.

EXAMPLE IN TWO PARTS.

In singing the above and similar lessons, let the male and female voices be formed into separate classes, and sing each of the parts alternately.

§ 65. SEVEN. Sing the scale and prolong 7. Seven naturally leads to 8, or after 7 we naturally expect to hear 8. It is perfectly easy to sing 1 in connexion with 7, or immediately succeeding to 8. In order, therefore, to strike 7 correctly, and separately, we must think of 8. This will serve as a guide to 7.

§ 66. The teacher gives out similar lessons to the following: 5 8 7, 8 7 5, 7 5 8, 7 5 8 7, 5 8 7 5, 8 7 5 8, &c. Also, 17, 37, 57, &c. Lessons like the following may be written and sung in one or two parts.

§ 67. FOUR. Sing the scale and dwell on 4. Four naturally leads to 3, as 7 does to 8. Three, therefore, is the guide to 4.

§ 68. The Teacher gives out: 1 3 4, 3 1 4, &c. Also 1 4, 3 4, 1 4.

EXAMPLE.

§ 69. TWO. One or three will either of them guide to two.

EXAMPLE.
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§ 70. six. Sing the scale and prolong 6. Five will guide to Six.

EXAMPLE.

Note. The teacher will spend more or less time upon the foregoing chap, according to circumstances. It is however quite important; and if sufficient time be spent upon these exercises, the easier will all that follows be acquired.

QUESTIONS.

When we have learnt the scale in its regular progression, and when we desire to learn each sound separately, with what do we commence in connexion with One? Ans. Three. Sing One. Sing Three. What sound do we take after One and Three? Ans. Five. Sing One. Sing Three. Sing Five. What sound do we take next? Ans. Eight. (Sing as before.) What sound do we take after Eight? Ans Seven. What is the distance from Seven to Eight? To what does seven naturally lead—or what does the ear naturally expect after Seven? Ans. Eight. If we would strike Seven correctly, what must we think of as a guide to it? Ans. Eight. (Practise.) After 1, 3, 5, 8, and 7, what sound do we take? Ans. Four. To what does Four naturally lead? Ans. Three. What is the distance from Three to Four? What is the guide to Four? (Practise.) After Four what sound do we take? Ans. Two. (Question and practise.) After Two what sound, &c. Ans. Six. (Question and practise.)

Note. The teacher is referred to the "Manual of Instruction" for a much more particular detail of the subject of this chapter.

CHAPTER IX.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE AND CLASSIFICATION OF THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF VOICE.

§ 71. We have thus far become acquainted with the scale of eight sounds; but, generally, every one has a greater compass of voice than is required to sing the scale, and can extend it upwards above 8; or downwards, below 1.

§ 72. When we sing above eight, we consider eight as One of a new scale, above; and when we sing below One, we consider One as Eight of a new scale, below.

§ 73. Example of the scale extended above and below.

The above example should be written upon the board, and the pupils should be required to exercise on the upper and lower in connexion with the middle scale. For a more full explanation of this subject, and also for examples, see "Manual."

QUESTIONS.

When we sing higher than the scale, what do we consider Eight? When we sing lower than the scale, what do we consider One? What letter is applied to One of the upper scale? To Two? &c. What syllable? So also question with respect to the lower scale.

§ 74. 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 also sing the Alto.

The teacher may now exhibit, as in the following example, the whole compass of the human voice; point out the difference between Base, Tenor, Alto and Treble, and class the school according to these distinctions.

EXAMPLE.
§ 75. Practise the foregoing example as follows. The Base commence with G, the lowest sound; at \( \text{G} \) they are joined by the Tenor, and both proceed together to \( \text{C} \). Here the alto unites and the three parts sing together to \( \text{E} \). On this note the base stops and the treble begins. The treble, alto and tenor go on to \( \text{G} \), when the tenor stops; the treble and alto go on to \( \text{C} \). Here the alto stops, and the treble goes on alone. In descending let the several parts unite on that note which they stopped on in ascending, and stop on that note on which they commenced in ascending.

§ 76. The Treble or G Clef is commonly used for Tenor and Alto; but when used for Tenor it always denotes G an octave, or eight notes lower than when used for Treble.

* As a general rule all those men who can sing this note in a clear, and soft voice, and prolong it for some time, may be classed with the Tenor. If they cannot do this well they belong to the Base.

The same sound, or unison: viz. middle C, is here represented by the Tenor Clef on the third space, and by the Treble Clef on the first added line below.

§ 77. The teacher should here explain the difference between the male and female voices, showing that the latter naturally sing an octave higher than the former. In order to prove this, let him give out the middle C, as a pitch, viz. \( \text{C} \) and require the Female voices to imitate him. They will, in almost all cases, sing an octave higher, viz. \( \text{G} \) unless they have been already taught to distinguish between the two. To make it evident to them, that they do sing an octave higher, the teacher should require them to dwell upon the sound \( \text{G} \), while he, beginning with \( \text{G} \) sings the whole scale, ascending. When he has done this, they will perceive that he now sings the same sound with them, or that his voice is in unison with theirs. It is important that this distinction should be clearly and practically understood.


QUESTIONS.

Into how many classes is the human voice naturally divided? What are the lowest male voices called? Highest? What are the lowest female voices called? Highest? What part do boys sing? Which Clef is used for Tenor and Alto? When the Treble Clef is used for Tenor, does it signify G an octave higher or lower, than when used for Treble? What is the natural difference, or interval, between male and female voices?
CHAPTER X.

CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ 78. Let the Teacher write the scale on the board, and review what was said in chap. 7, by asking questions similar to those found at the end of that chapter.

In writing the scale, leave room between the whole tone intervals for inserting the semitones.

EXAMPLE.

§ 97. Between any two sounds, a tone distant from each other, as from 1 to 2, &c. another sound may be sung. Thus all the whole tones may be divided, and a scale be formed of semitones only, called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ 80. The semitone between any two sounds, a whole tone distant, may be obtained, either by elevating the lower of the two, or by depressing the upper.

§ 81. In ascending, the semitones are usually obtained by elevation. The sign of elevation is made thus #, and is called a sharp. A note thus elevated is said to be sharped.

The teacher may now introduce the sharped notes, so as to present the following example.

§ 82. In descending, the semitones are usually obtained by depression. The sign of depression is made thus b, and is called a flat. A note thus depressed is said to be flatted.

Exhibit the following example, in connexion with the other.

§ 83. In speaking of the altered notes (sharped or flatted) by numerals, we always say, sharp One, sharp Four, flat Six, flat Seven, &c.; but in speaking of them by letters we say, C sharp, D sharp, E flat, B flat, &c.

§ 84. A sharped note naturally leads upwards, or after a sharped note the ear naturally expects the next note above it; hence, the note above is always the guide to a sharped note.

§ 85. A flatted note naturally leads downwards; hence, the note below is always the guide to a flatted note.

§ 86. When a note is sharped, the syllable appropriated to it in solmization terminates in the vowel sound e—thus Do becomes, when sharped, De; Rae becomes Re; Fa, Fe, &c.

§ 87. When a note is flatted, the syllable appropriated to it terminates in the vowel sound a (as in fate)—thus, Do becomes Da; See, Sa; La (lah) Lay, &c.

§ 88. When a sharped or flatted note is to be restored to its natural sound, the following character X, called a natural, is placed before it.

A natural takes away the force of a flat or sharp.

Note. The exercising of the school upon the chromatic scale must be left to the discretion of the teacher. Some attention to it is very important. For examples, and further illustrations and remarks, see "Manual of Instruction in the Elements of Vocal Music."

If the instruction has been thorough thus far, the school will now be able to sing all tunes in the key of C, whose rhythmical construction is easy, without much aid from the teacher.

§ 89. In commencing to sing, as the school may now do, from a knowledge of the elementary principles of music, let them at first all sing in unison, a single part, say the Bass, and then the Tenor and Alto, each, separately; afterwards these three parts may be united, and sung together, all the female voices singing Alto. It is highly important that all the female voices should be exercised much on the Alto; that they may have this practise, it is recommended that in the early exercise of the school, the Treble be altogether omitted. When the three parts go well together, a part of the female voices may be required to sing the Treble. It is a very good plan to divide the Treble into two classes, and sometimes require one and sometimes the other, to sing the Alto. Experience proves that if the low tones of female voices are cultivated and brought out, there is difficulty in the exercise of the higher tones, afterward. The best female singers always like to sing Second or Alto. The careless and indolent are usually unwilling to sing this part.
§ 90. As the pupils now begin to sing from a knowledge of the elementary principles of music, it is considered highly important that the teacher should not sing with them, or lead them on by the mere power of his own voice. Let the school sing without his aid, and while they sing, let him always beat and describe the time. If a difficult passage occurs, let the pupils beat and describe the time, while the teacher sings the passage as it ought to be sung, over and over again if necessary; but when they sing it, let it be without a teacher's voice to lean upon. If they can not do this, they have not been properly taught, and must begin again, if they ever hope to be set right.

QUESTIONS

Which of the intervals of the natural scale (Diatomic) may be divided? Ans. The whole tones. What is that scale called which is formed wholly of Semitones? In how many ways may the semitones be obtained? In ascending how do we obtain the semitones? What is the sign of elevation called? In descending how are the semitones obtained? What is the sign of depression called? Does a sharpened note lead upwards or downwards? What note is the guide to a sharpened note? What is the guide to sharp Four? sharp Two? &c. Does a flatted note lead upwards or downwards? What note is the guide to a flatted note? What is the guide to flat Six? flat Three? &c. When a note is sharpened, with what vowel sound does the syllable applied to it terminate? What syllable is applied to sharp Four? sharp Six? &c. When a note is flatted, with what vowel sound does the syllable appropriated to it terminate? What syllable is applied to flat Three? flat Seven? &c. When a sharpened or flatted note is to be restored, what character is used? What is the use of a natural?

If the teacher has brought before the school the subject contained in the latter part of § 80, in relation to the lower and higher tones of the female voices, he may find it useful to question as follows:

Which tones of the female voice should be first cultivated? Which part are the best female singers always willing or desirous to sing? Ans. Alto. Who are they who are unwilling to sing this part? Who in this school are unwilling to sing Alto? Those who are unwilling, hold up their hands.

CHAPTER XI

TRANPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ 91. In all our exercises, hitherto, we have taken C as One of the scale, or as the key note, or tonic. When C is thus taken for One, the scale is said to be in its natural position, the natural key being that of C. But any other letter may be taken as One of the scale; and when this is done, the scale is said to be transposed. Thus, if D be taken as One, the scale is said to be transposed to D, or to be in the key of D; if E be taken as One, the scale is said to be in E, &c.

§ 92. In the transposition of the scale, care must be taken to preserve the relative order of the tones and semitones; i.e., from three to four, and from seven to eight, must always be semitones, and the rest whole tones, whatever may be the key.

KEY OF G: FIRST TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

The teacher writes the scale in C, on the upper staff, on the board, and says:

§ 93. We will now transpose the scale to G, or take Five of the C scale as One of a new scale. He writes the scale, beginning with G, on the lower staff, directly under the C scale, and then says:

§ 94. We will now proceed to examine the G scale, and see if the semitones are right.

Note. In order to find out the proper interval from one sound to another, in the scale in any key, we must examine it by numerals: thus, from 1 to 2 must be a whole tone; from 2 to 3 a whole tone, from 3 to 4 a half tone, &c.; but in order to ascertain what is the actual interval from one sound to another, we must examine it by letters: thus, from B to D is a whole tone, &c. EXAMINATION.

Ques. What must be the interval from 1 to 2? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What is the interval from G to A? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What must the interval be from 2 to 3? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What is the interval from A to B? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What must the interval be from 3 to 4? Ans. A semitone.
Ques. What is the interval from B to C? Ans. A semitone.
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Ques. What must the interval be, from 4 to 5? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What is the interval from C to D? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What must the interval be, from 5 to 6? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What is the interval from D to E? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What must the interval be, from 6 to 7? Ans. A tone.
Ques. What is the interval from E to F? Ans. A semitone.

The teacher now observes: Since the interval from 6 to 7 must be a tone, and since, from E to F, the interval is but half a tone, we must sharp F, in order to preserve the proper order of the intervals in the scale of G.

Ques. What letter is 7, now? Ans. F sharp.

Never allow the pupils to say F, for F sharp, or C, for C sharp, &c. He proceeds:
Ques. What must the interval be, from 7 to 8? Ans. A semitone.
Ques. What is the interval from F# to G? Ans. A semitone.

§ 95. The teacher observes, In transposing the scale to G, we have found one sharp necessary, viz. before F. Instead of writing this sharp before every F which may occur in a piece of music in this key, it is placed once for all, at the commencement of the piece, on the letter altered. It is then called the signature of the key. Thus one sharp, or F# is the signature of the key of G. When there is neither flat nor sharp in the signature, it is said to be natural: it is then the signature to the key of C.

§ 96. A sharp or flat in the signature, affects all the notes on the letter on which it is placed; not only those which are written on the same degree of the staff, but also those which are written an octave higher or lower.

§ 97. The scale being now transposed, the numerals and syllables applied to it, have all changed their places; but the letters remain as before, with the exception, that F# is substituted for F.

§ 98. In the transposition of the scale from C to G, it is carried a fifth higher, or a fourth lower. Thus, a fifth above is the same thing as a fourth below.

QUESTIONS.

Explain and illustrate.

When the scale is in its natural position, what letter is One?
Where any other letter than C is taken as One, what is said of the scale? Ans. It is transposed.

In transposing the scale, of what must we be particularly careful? Ans. The order of the intervals.
In transposing the scale to G, what sound is it necessary to alter? Ans. Four. What must we do to it? Ans. Sharp it. What does the sharp fourth become in the new key? Ans. Seven.
What is the signature to the key of G? Ans. F#. Why is F# necessary in the key of G? Ans. To preserve the relative order of the intervals.

What is the signature to the key of C? Ans. Natural.
How much higher is the key of G than that of C? How much lower is the key of G than that of C?

Note. Tunes in the key of G, whose rhythmical construction is not too difficult, may now be introduced and practised as at § 89, § 90.

KEY OF D; SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

§ 99. The key of D is examined in connexion with that of G, in the same manner as was G with that of C. A new sharp will be found necessary, viz: on C, which having been found as before, the teacher removes it to the signature, and then presents to the school the key of D with two sharps.

Note. The first transposition is so minutely detailed that it is not supposed to be necessary to be particular here; the teacher will immediately be able to proceed in this case as in that. He cannot be too careful to have every thing thoroughly understood.

QUESTIONS.

In transposing the scale from G to D, what sound must we alter? Ans. Four.
What must we do with it? Ans. Sharp it. What does the sharp fourth become in the new key? Ans. Seven. What is the signature to the key of D? Ans. Two sharps. What letters are sharpened? Ans. F and C. Why are these sharps necessary in the key of D? Ans. To preserve the proper order of tones and semitones in the scale. How much higher is the key of D than that of G? How much lower?

Tunes in the key of D may now be introduced.

KEY OF A; THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

§ 100. Examine the key of A with that of D; and investigate the scale by the same process as before.

Questions, after the same manner as at § 99. Introduce tunes in A.


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§ 101. It will be perceived that if the fifth of any key, natural, or with sharps in the signature, be taken, as one of a new key, a new sharp must be introduced, viz: on the fourth: which sharp fourth becomes the seventh in the new key.

**KEY OF E:** FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

§ 102. Examine the key of E in connexion with that of A, and proceed as before:

Questions after the same manner as at § 99. Sing tunes in E.

§ 103. It is not necessary to proceed further in the transposition of the scale by sharps; as others very seldom occur.

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**CHAPTER. XII.**

**KEY OF F:** FIRST TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

§ 104. In the transposition of the scale, we have hitherto always taken five as one of a new key; we will now take four as such.

§ 105. The teacher writes the C scale on the upper staff, and the F scale (without the signature) below it, and investigates as before. It will be found that from three to four is a whole tone; and a flat must be introduced on seven, of the C scale, on B, in order to preserve the relative order of tones and semitones in the new key of F.

§ 106. The teacher may explain in relation to this transposition after the same manner as at § 95.

§ 107. In the transposition of the scale from C to F, it is carried a fourth higher, or a fifth lower; thus a fourth above is the same as a fifth below.

**QUESTIONS.**

In transposing the scale from C to F, what sound must we alter? Ans. Seven. What must we do with seven? Ans. Flat it. What does the flat seventh become, in the new key? Ans. Four. What letter is seven, in the key of C? Ans. B. What letter is four in the key of F? Ans. B ♭. What is the signature to the key of F; Ans. One flat. What letter is flatted? Ans. B. Why is B ♭ necessary in the key of F? How much higher is the key of F than that of C? How much lower? Tunes in F may be introduced.

**KEY OF B ♭, SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.**

§ 108. The fourth from F (B ♭,) is taken as one; and the scale investigated as before. They will find that E, the seventh in the key of F, must be flatted.

Questions as at § 107. Sing tunes in B ♭.

**KEY OF E ♭: THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.**

§ 109. In examining the scale in E ♭, it will be found necessary to flat A.

Questions after the same manner as at § 107.

§ 110. If the fourth of any key (natural, or with flats in the signature) be taken as one of a new key, a new flat must be introduced, viz: on the seventh; which flat seventh becomes four in the new key.

Introduce tunes in B ♭.

**KEY OF A ♭: FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.**

§ 111. In examining the scale in A ♭, it will be found necessary to flat D.

Questions after the same manner as at § 107. Sing in A ♭.

§ 112. Further transposition by flats is unnecessary. Others, however, may be exhibited and explained, if the teacher thinks proper.

For further remarks and illustrations see "Manual."

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**CHAPTER XIII.**

**MODULATION INTO RELATIVE KEYS.**

§ 113. Preparatory exercises.

1. The scholars sing the C scale; then assume Two as One of another scale, which they also sing through; then Three; then Four, and so on. A scale is formed upon each, as far as the voice extends.

2. They take Eight, Seven, Six, &c. as Five, and complete the scale ascending and descending.
3. Similar exercises should be practised, until the scholars can immediately take any sound which is given them, and consider it as any other sound, and from that form the scale, upwards or downwards.

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

FIRST MODULATION, OR FROM ONE TO FIVE.

From C to G.

§ 115. What is the signature to the key of C?
What is the signature to the key of G?

§ 116. F# is the note of modulation from the key of C to that of G. The sharp fourth is always the note of modulation from any key to its fifth.

Questions. What is the note of modulation from C to G? From D to A? From A to E? From F to C? &c.

§ 117. When modulation occurs, the melodic relations of the sounds, and often the syllables, applied in solmization, must be changed according to the new key.

§ 118. When a modulation occurs from C to G, C appears no longer as One; but, according to the G scale, as Four; A as Two; D as Five, &c.

EXAMPLE.

\[ \text{Note. The teacher will be able to point out numerous examples, as they occur in almost every piece of music.} \]

SECOND MODULATION, OR FROM C TO F.

122. What is the signature to the key of C?
What is the signature to the key of F?
What is Bb in the F scale? Ans. Four.

§ 123. Bb is the note of modulation, from the key of C to that of F. The flat seventh is always the note of modulation from any key to its fourth.

Questions. What is the note of modulation from C to F? From F to Bb? From G to C? &c.

§ 124. See § 117.
§ 125. When a modulation occurs from C to F, C appears no longer as One; but, according to the F scale, as Five, D as Six, &c.

EXAMPLE.

\[ \text{EXAMPLE.} \]

§ 126. Rules the same as at § 119, 120 and 121.
§ 127. These two modulations are the most common. It is not thought necessary to speak of others in this place. Further remarks may be found in the "Manual."

§ 128. In such changes as usually occur in Psalmody, extending only to one or two measures, it is not advisable to make any change of syllables, but merely to alter the termination of the note of modulation; but in longer pieces, or where the change is continued for some time, not only that part which has the note of modulation, but also the other parts, should adopt the solmization of the new key.

QUESTIONS.

When the scale is transposed, what is such change called? What is the most common modulation? Ans. From One to Five. What is the next? Ans. From One to Four.

When modulations occur, what must be done with the syllables? Ans. Changed according to the new key.

CHAPTER XIV.
MINOR SCALE.

§ 129. Hitherto we have sung semitones between Three and Four, and between Seven and Eight, and this is the order in which they must always occur in the natural scale. But there is another scale, not-natural, but artificial, in which the semitones are differently placed.

EXAMPLE.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ascending</th>
<th>Descending</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>GB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>EB</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

§ 130. The teacher should sing the minor scale slowly, carefully and repeatedly, until the pupils can tell him what sound he flats in descending, and what sounds he flats in descending; and where the semitones occur.

§ 131. In ascending (Minor scale) the third is flatted; in descending, the seventh, sixth and third are flatted.

§ 132. In ascending (Minor scale) the semitones occur between Two and Three, and Seven and Eight; in descending, between Six and Five, and Three and Two.

§ 133. This scale is called the MINOR SCALE, or MODE, (by the Germans moll, soft) because it moves on more softly and gently than the other which we have hitherto practised, and which is called the MAJOR SCALE, or MODE, (by the Germans, tür, hard.)


§ 134. Instead of marking the flatted sounds of the Minor C scale, one by one, with flats, as in the above example, we mark them in the signature.

EXAMPLE.

\[ \text{\begin{array}{c}
\text{b} \\
\text{b}
\end{array}} \]

§ 135. As Six and Seven are not flatted in ascending, we are now obliged to alter these two sounds from the signature, by the sign of elevation; in this case a natural.

§ 136. It will be perceived that Eb Major, has the same signature as C Minor, viz: three flats.

§ 137. Every Minor scale has the same signature as the Major scale, which is based on its third. Hence, these two are said to be related. C Minor is the relativeMinor of Eb Major; and Eb Major is the relative Major of C Minor.

§ 138. The letters and syllables are the same in the relative modes, but the numerals are changed. Thus, the syllable Do is applied to Eb in both cases, although it is One in the Major, and Three in the Minor mode.

§ 139. If the signature is three flats, the music may be either in Eb Major, or C Minor. In which of the two it is, however, can only be known...
by an examination of the scale or chords, or by the ear, which, when practised, immediately distinguishes the one from the other.

§ 140. If the Minor scale is practically understood in C, it will be easy to transpose it to any of the other letters. Some of the most common Minor modes should be written upon the board, examined and practised.

QUESTIONS.

In the ascending Minor scale, what sound is flatted?
In descending?
In the ascending Minor scale, where is the first semitone?
Ans. Between Two and Three. Where the second?
In descending, where is the first semitone found?
Ans. Between Six and Five. Where the second?
What two sounds of the ascending Minor scale must be altered from the Signature? Ans. Six and Seven. What must be done to them? Ans. They must each be raised a semitone.

What is the relative Major scale to C Minor? To D? To E?, &c.
What is the relative Minor scale to C Major? To G? To D?, &c.
What syllable is applied to One in the Major mode? In the Minor?, &c.
Which mode is the most common, Major or Minor? Ans. Major.
Which is the most brilliant or lively? Which is the most mournful?
Which best expresses joy or praise? Which best expresses sorrow, grief, penitence?

CHAPTER XV.
INTERVALLS.

§ 141. We have hitherto spoken of the intervals of a tone and semitone, but there are also other intervals, viz. Seconds, Thirds, Fourths, Fifths, &c.

EXAMPLES.
1. Unison.

Note. Although the Unison is not strictly an interval, yet, in the theory of music, it is spoken of, and treated as one.
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CHAPTER XVI.

PASSING AND SYNCOPATED NOTES, AND MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

§ 147. Passing notes. When notes are introduced which do not properly belong to the harmony or chord, they are called passing notes.

§ 148. When passing notes follow the essential notes, they are called after notes.

§ 149. When passing notes precede the essential notes, they are called appoggiaturas.

\[ \text{Written.} \]

\[ \text{Performed.} \]

\[ \text{EXAMPLE.} \]

\[ \text{Appogiaturas.} \]

§ 150. Syncopated notes. When a note commences on an unaccented, and is continued on an accented part of a measure, it is called a syncopated note.

§ 151. Pause. When a note is to be prolonged beyond its usual time, a character called a pause is placed over or under it.

\[ \text{Written.} \]

\[ \text{Performed.} \]

\[ \text{EXAMPLE.} \]

§ 152. Staccato. When singing is performed in a short, pointed and articulate manner, it is said to be staccato.

\[ \text{Written.} \]

\[ \text{Performed.} \]

§ 153. Legato. When singing is performed in a smooth, gliding manner, it is said to be legato.

Note. The distinction between Staccato and Legato is very important, and should be well and practically understood.

Questions. What is the interval from One to Two called? From Two to Three?, &c. From One to Three?, &c. From One to Four, &c. &c.

142. Major and Minor intervals.

Seconds. A second, including a semitone, is called a minor second: a second, including a whole tone, is called a major second.

Note. The teacher writes the scale on the board, points and questions:


Thirds. An interval, including a tone and a semitone, is called a minor third: one including two tones is called a major third. Questions as before.

Fourths. An interval, including two tones and a semitone, is called a perfect fourth: one including three tones, a sharp fourth. Questions as before.

Fifths. An interval, including two tones and two semitones, is called a flat fifth: one including three tones and a semitone, a perfect fifth. Illustrations and questions.

Sixths. An interval of three tones and two semitones, is called a minor sixth: one of four tones and a semitone, a major sixth. Questions, &c.

Sevenths An interval of four tones and two semitones, is called a flat or minor seventh; one of five tones and a semitone, a sharp or major seventh. Questions.

Octaves. All the octaves are equal, including five tones and two semitones.

§ 143. If the lower note of any minor interval be depressed, or the upper one elevated, the interval becomes major.

§ 144. If the lower note of any major interval be elevated, or the upper one depressed, the interval becomes minor.

§ 145. If the lower note of any major interval be depressed, or the upper note elevated, there arises a superfluous or extreme sharp interval.

§ 146. If the lower note of any minor interval be elevated, or the upper note depressed, there arises a diminished, or extreme flat interval.

For further examples and illustrations, see "Manual."
§ 154. Tie. A character called a Tie is used to show how many notes are to be sung to one syllable. The same character is often used to denote Legato style. Example:

§ 155. Repeat. Dots across the staff require the repetition of certain parts of the piece.

EXAMPLE.

Question on this Chapter.

CHAPTER. XVII.

CHORDS.

§ 156. When two or more sounds are heard together, such combination is called a chord: if agreeable to the ear, it is called a consonant chord, or a concord; if disagreeable to the ear, it is called a dissonant chord, or a discord.

§ 157. Common chord. A chord consisting of One, Three and Five, to which, Eight may be added, is called a common chord, or direct common chord: if the third be Major, it is a major chord, if Minor, a minor chord. See example A.

§ 158. Inversion of chords. When the natural position, or relative situation of the sounds constituting the common chord, is changed so that Three or Five is lower than One, the chord is said to be inverted. See examples B and C.

§ 159. Chord of the sixth. In the first inversion of the common chord, the Third is taken as the Base, or as the lowest sound; it is then called the "chord of the Sixth." The Base note is figured 6. See example B.

§ 160. Chord of the sixth and fourth. In the second inversion of the common chord, the Fifth is taken as the Base, or as the lowest sound; it is then called the "chord of the Sixth and Fourth." The Base note is figured 6. See example C.

§ 161. Chord of the seventh. A chord consisting of a Base, its Third, Fifth, and Seventh, is called a "chord of the Seventh." This chord is most frequently based on the Fifth. It is then called the dominant seventh. It is figured 7. Example D.

§ 162. Chord of the sixth and fifth. In the first inversion of the chord of the Seventh, the Third is taken as the Base or lowest sound. It is then called the chord of the "Fifth and Sixth," and is figured 6. Ex. E.

§ 163. Chord of the fourth and third. In the second inversion of the chord of the Seventh, the Fifth is taken as the Base or lowest sound. It is then called the chord of the "Fourth and Third," and is figured 6. Example F.

§ 164. Chord of the fourth and second. In the third inversion of the chord of the Seventh, the Seventh is taken as the Base or lowest sound. It is then called the chord of the "Fourth and Second," and is figured 6. Example G.

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Chord of the Seventh.
§ 165. The chord of the Seventh, is naturally followed by the common chord. See quarter notes in the above example.

§ 166. A knowledge of these two chords, viz: The common chord, and the chord of the Seventh, with their inversions, lies at the foundation of musical science, and although not essential to correct performance, is desirable, and cannot fail to afford great advantages to the mere performer, as well as to the teacher. See "Manual."

To those who wish to pursue the study of the science of music, the following works are recommended, viz:

"First steps to Thorough Base."
"Burrows' Thorough Base Primer."
"Catel's Treatise on Harmony."
"Porter's Musical Cyclopedia."
"Callcott's Musical Grammar."

PART III. DYNAMICS.

CHAPTER XVIII.

§ 167. Musical sounds may be either soft or loud. From this fact, in the nature of musical sounds, arises the necessity of the third department in the elements of music, called Dynamics, which treats of the force or strength of sounds.

§ 168. A sound, be it loud or soft, must still be of a good quality. It must never be so soft, or so loud, as to injure the quality of tone.

DYNAMIC DEGREES.

§ 169. Mezzo. A sound produced by the ordinary exertion of the organs, is a medium or middle sound; it is called mezzo, and is marked m.

§ 170. Piano. A sound produced by some restraint of the organs, is a soft sound; it is called piano, (pronounced peano) and is marked p.

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

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

§ 173. Applications of the three principal Dynamic degrees to the scale.

§ 174. Pianissimo. If a sound is produced by a very small, but careful exertion of the organs, softer than piano, yet so loud as to be a good audible tone, it is called pianissimo, (pronounced peanissimo) and is marked pp.

§ 175. Fortissimo. If a sound is delivered with a still greater exertion of the organs than is required for Forte, but not so loud as to degenerate into a scream, it is called fortissimo, and is marked ff.

§ 176. The five Dynamic degrees, applied to the scale:

See further exercises, &c. in "Manual."

CHAPTER XIX.

DYNAMIC TONES.

§ 177. Organ Tone. A tone which is commenced, continued and ended with an equal degree of force, is called an organ tone.

Note. The organ tone should be exclusively practised in the first stages of a musical education. It is difficult to acquire a firm, steady, equal tone. Until this is acquired the pupil should not attempt any other Dynamic tone.

§ 178. Crescendo. A tone commencing soft and increasing to loud, is called a crescendo tone; and is marked cres. or .

§ 179. Diminuendo. A tone commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft, is called a diminuendo tone; and is marked dim. or .

§ 180. Swell. A tone consisting of an union of Crescendo and Diminuendo, is called a swelling tone, or a swell. It is marked .

§ 181. Crescendo, Diminuendo and Swell, are not only applied to individual tones, but also to passages in music.

Sing the scale in Crescendo, Diminuendo and Swelling tones.
§ 182. Pressure Tone. If a single short sound is sung with a very sudden, forcible crescendo, or swell, there arises the pressure tone. Marked > or <. It is often applied to syncopated passages.

§ 183. Explosive Tone. A single short sound which is struck suddenly, with very great force, and instantly diminished, is called an explosive tone. It is marked < or fz. (forzando,) or sf. (sforszando.)

Practise the explosive tone to the syllable Hub, as in the following example.

The practice of this tone is calculated to give great power and strength to the voice.

§ 184. Expression. The proper application of Dynamics to music, constitutes essentially that which is usually called expression: Dynamics should be much practised; no other exercises have such a powerful tendency to bring out, strengthen and improve the voice.

See 'Manual' for more particular instructions.

CHAPTER XX.

Expression of Words, in connexion with Sounds, and Miscellaneous Directions.

§ 185. Besides the dynamic designations of the last chapter, vocal expression depends essentially on Articulation, Accent, Pause and Emphasis.

§ 186. Vowel Sounds. The vowel sounds only should be sustained in singing. It is on these alone that the voice should dwell. They should be delivered with accuracy, and carefully prolonged, without being changed. To insure this, the organs of sound should be immovably fixed from the beginning to the end of a sound; not the least change should be allowed in the position of the lips, teeth, tongue or throat; nor indeed of the head or body.

It is a very common fault for singers to change the vowel sounds, and dwell not on the radical or principal sound, but on the anus or closing sound: thus a becomes e; o, oo; &c. In the word "great" for example, instead of dwelling steadily upon the vowel sound a, the singer changes it to e, and that which should be great - - - becomes great e - - - 1; so also in the syllable applied to Two let it be Ra - - - e, and not Ra - e -.

§ 187. Consonants. Articulation is almost entirely dependant on the consonants. These should, therefore, receive very particular attention, and be delivered or articulated very quickly, smartly, forcibly, distinctly, and with the greatest precision. The neglect of a careful utterance of the consonants, is a principal cause of indistinctness in singing.

§ 188. Accent. Accent is as important in singing as in speaking. If the poetry be regular in its construction, and is properly adapted to the music, the accentuation of the two will correspond. If otherwise, that of the former must, in general, be attended to, and the musical accent made to conform to it.

§ 189. Pause. Pauses, both grammatical and rhetorical, are also essential to good singing. In general, when necessary, they must be obtained, not by a pause in the time, the computation of which should be regularly carried on, but by shortening the preceding note; as in the following example, viz:

Written.  To be sung.

Joy to the world— the Lord is come! Joy to the world—the Lord is come!

§ 190. Emphasis. Emphatic words should be given with a greater or less degree of the explosive tone (sf.), without reference to rhythmic accent. In common psalmody its application is often very difficult, from a want of a proper adaptation of the poetry to the music, or appropriateness of one to the other. The effect of emphasis may often be increased by a momentary pause.

§ 191. Opening of the Mouth. The mouth should in general be so far opened as to admit the end of the fore finger freely between the teeth. Singers do not usually open their mouths sufficiently wide to give a free and full passage to the sound.

§ 192. Taking Breath. (1) In taking breath make as little noise as possible.

(2) Let it be done quickly, and without any change in the position of the mouth.
(3) Never breathe between the different syllables of the same word.
(4) When several notes come together, to one syllable, do not breathe between them, except in long running passages, or divisions where it cannot be avoided.
(5) Words which are intimately connected in sense, as the article and its noun, or the preposition and its noun, should not be separated by taking breath.
(6) The practise of breathing at a particular part of the measure, or of rhythmical breathing, should be avoided.
(7) Take breath no more frequently than is necessary.
(8) Exercises on the explosive tone (fz.) will greatly assist in acquiring the art of taking breath.

§ 193. Quality of Tone. The most essential qualities of a good tone are purity, fulness, firmness and certainty.
(1) A tone is pure, or clear, when no extraneous sound mixes with it; impure, when something like a hissing, screaming, or huskiness is heard. Impurity is usually produced by an improper position of the mouth.
(2) A tone is full, when it is delivered in a free and unconstrained use of the proper organs of sound. A tone is faint when it is produced by a careless or negligent use of the organs.

(3) A tone is firm and certain, which, being correctly given, is held steadily, without change; and which seems to be perfectly under the control of the performer. Hence the following are faults, viz:

(1) Striking below the proper sound and sliding up to it, as from Five to Eight, &c.
(2) A wavering, or trembling of the voice.
(3) A change just at the close of the tone, produced by a careless relaxation of the organs, which should always be held firm and immovable in their proper position until the sound ceases.

§ 194. To Correct Faults. Whenever the teacher discovers a fault, let him first imitate it himself, and afterwards give the true style of performance; then let him require the pupils to imitate both the bad and the good example. It is not sufficient for the teacher to say that a certain fault exists, he must actually point it out, or exhibit it by his own performance, and this over and over again, until the pupils obtain a clear perception of it, and know both how to produce it, and how to avoid it.

§ 195. In all vocal performance attend to the spirit of the words.
THE

BOSTON ACADEMY'S

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

OLD HUNDRED. L.M. Martin Luther.

Tenor.

Alto.

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

Treble.

Base.

[B.A.C.—4]
1. Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him who gave thee power to sing; Praise him, who is all praise above, The source of wisdom and of love.

2d ending.

3. Through each bright world above, behold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold: Earth, air, and mighty seas combine, To speak his wisdom all divine.

2d ending.

3. Bluest are the meek, who stand afar From rage and passion, noise and war; God will secure their happy state, And plead their cause against the great.

7. Bluest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be called the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.
1. 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.

2. 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.
1. Be thou, O God! exalted high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

3. Thy praises, Lord, I will resound To all the listening nations round: Thy mercy highest heaven transcends, Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

SAUGUS. L. M. Subject from Costellow.

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

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

5. Nor shall the glowing flame expire, When dimly burns frail nature's fire: Then shall they meet in realms above, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.
1. Eternal God, celestial King, Exalted be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim—

2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, I rest my hope on thee alone; I'll spread thy sacred truth abroad, To all mankind thy love make known—

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

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

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

*Church Psalmody, Ps. 57, 4th Pt.*
1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!

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

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines, His works, through all this wondrous frame, Declare the glory of his name.

ATLANTIC.  L. M.  George Oates.

MARIAN.  L. M.  L. Mason.

1. ! ! Arise! arise! 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!

5. Auspicious dawn! thy rising 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.

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

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

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

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SAMARIA. L. M.

1. Thine earthly Sabhathas, 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 place; No groan shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues.
O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King! For we our voices high should raise, When our salvations rock we praise.

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

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

NOTTAWAY.  L. M.

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

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

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

1. Say, how may earth and heaven unite? Say, how shall men with angels join? What link harmonious may be found, Natures discordant to combine?

2. Loud let the pealing organ swell! Breathe forth your soul in raptures high! Angels with men in music join; Music's the language of the sky.

PUTNAM.  L. M.

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

3. Oh! give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest thy children are.
1. To 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.

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.

**STONEFIELD. L. M.**

**BREWER. L. M.**
TRURO. L. M.  
Dr. Burney.

1. Now to the Lord a noble song! Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue; Hosanna to th'eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

3. 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.

TRENTON. L. M.  
W. Shield.

1. 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. Enter his gates with songs of joy, With praises to his courts repair; And make it your divine employ, To pay your thanks and honors there.
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.

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 song of gratitude and praise.
LOWELL. L. M.

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

St. PAUL's. L. M.

Dr. Green.

2d ending.
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. All ye bright armies of the skies, Go, worship where the Saviour lies: Angels and kings before him bow, Those gods on high, and gods below.

3. Let idols totter to the ground, And their own worshippers confound, Zion shall still his glories sing, And earth confess her sovereign king.

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.

ARNHEIM. L. M.
Altered from S. Holyoke.
2d ending.

1. The Lord is come—the heavens proclaim His birth—the nations learn his name: An unknown star directs the road Of eastern sages to their God.

2. Vast are thy works, almighty Lord! And nature rests upon thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire obey Thy wise and all-controlling sway.

3. Vast are thy works, almighty Lord! And 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.
2. Now may we say—Our God, thy power Shall be our fortress, and our tower! We, that are formed of feeble dust, Make thy almighty arm our trust.

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.
TIMSBURY. L. M.  
I. Smith.

1. Jehovah reigns—let all the earth In his just government rejoice; Let all the isles, with sacred mirth, In his applause unite their voice.

2d ending. 41

ENON. L. M.  
[For the second stanza of the 97th Psalm, 4th pt.]
WAYNE. L. M.

O all ye people, clap your hands, And with triumphant voices sing; No force the mighty power withstands, Of God the universal King—Of God the universal King.

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, He fixed the starry lights on high: His mercies ever shall endure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.
1. Stand up, my soul—shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone—March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone—Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.  

2. Hell and thy sins resist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose—Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose.  

3. Then let my soul march boldly on, Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy eternal reign,—And glittering robes for conquerors wait.  

4. There shall I wear a starry crown, And triumph in Almighty grace; While all the armies of the skies Join in my glorious Leader's praise.  

Church Psalmody, Hy. 360.
1. To God the great, the ever blest, Let songs of honor be addressed; His mercy firm forever stands; Give him the thanks his love demands.

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

3. Thy works with boundless glory shine, And speak thy majesty divine; Let every realm with joy proclaim The sound and honor of thy name.

**St. Peter's. L. M.**

Harwood.

**Carmel. L. M.**

L. Mason.

2d ending.
3. From morning dawn to evening close, On thee, O Lord, our hopes repose: / To thy great name, with joy, we'll raise Triumphant songs of grateful praise, Triumphant songs, &c.

End here—or repeat the last line.

LUZ. L. M. [Chant.]

1. My spirit looks to God alone; My rock and refuge is his throne: In all my fears—in all my straits, My soul for his salvation waits.

2. Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways, Pour out your hearts before his face; When helpers fail—and foes invade, God is our all-sufficient aid.
2. The Lord proclaims his power alound Through every ocean, every land; His voice divides the watery cloud, And lightenings blaze at his command.

3. 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 glo-ries sing.

DUNSTAN. L. M.

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.

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

3. Great All in All! eternal King! Let me but view thy lovely face, And all my powers shall bow and sing Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

SEASONS. L. M.

Subject from Pleyel.

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.

3. The changing seasons, months, and days Demand successive songs of praise; And be the cheerful homage paid, With morning light, and evening shade.
Hingham. L. M.

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

Pomfret. L. M.

1. With 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, Thou earthly palace of our God.

2. Thy walls are strength—and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors wailes; Nor shall thy deep foundation move, Fixed on his counsels and his love, Fixed on his counsels and his love.
WINDHAM. L. M.

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

MEDWAY. L. M.

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

3. As far as 'tis from east to west, So far has he our sins removed,—Who, with a father's tender breast,—Has such as fear him always loved.
1. "Oh render thanks to God above, The fountain of eternal love; Whose mercy firm, through ages past, 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.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

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

In work and worship so divine, Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so divine.

4. Let every land his power confess, Let all the earth adore his grace: My heart and tongue with rapture join,

In work and worship so divine, My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and worship so divine.
CHAPEL STREET. L. M.  Wm. Mather.

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

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

SEMLEY. L. M.  F. Bartholemon.

3. 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.

For he's the Lord—supremely good, His mercy is forever sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To endless ages shall endure.

*The duet passage (3d line) may be sung by Tenor and Base.
1. Ye Christian heroes, go, proclaim
Salvation in Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire;
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

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,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Glorious 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.

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.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
1. Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh come! accept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and endless peace—How rich the gift!—how free the grace!

2. Create my nature pure within, And form my soul averse to sin; Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
1. My soul, thy great Creator praise; When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

2. How strange thy works! how great thy skill, While every land thy riches fill: Thy wisdom round the world we see—This spacious earth is full of thee.
Incumbent on the bending sky, The Lord descended from on high; And bade the darkness of the pole, Beneath his feet tremendous roll.

WARRINGTON. L. M.

1. mph 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.

Blest is the man, whose shoulders take, My yoke, and bear it with delight; My yoke is easy to the neck, My grace shall make the burden light.
MEROM. L. M.

1. **Oh turn great Ruler of the skies, Turn from my sin thy searching eyes, Nor let th'offences of my hand Within thy book recorded stand.**

3. **Oh let thy Spirit to my heart Once more his quickening aid impart; My mind from every fear release, And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.**

BATHURST. L. M.

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

2. **How strange thy works! how great thy skill, While every land thy riches fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see—This spacious earth is full of thee.**
Let every creature rise and bring Glory and honor to our King: While angels strike their lyres again, Earth shall respond the joyful strain—Earth shall respond the joyful strain.

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

L. Mason.

1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept—with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme.

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

ASHFIELD.  L. M.

Deep in our hearts let us record, The deeper sorrows of our Lord; Behold the rising billows roll, To overwhelm his holy soul.
SUCCOTH. L. M.

1. Jesus shall reign where’er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honors to our King: Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.

MANASSEH. L. M.

1. If we all, O Lord, have gone astray, And wandered from thy heavenly way: The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.

Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep: Our wanderings hast—our footsteps keep: We seek thy sheltering fold again; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.
1. When we our wearied limbs to rest; Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept—with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme. Lentando.

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

From morning dawn to evening close, On thee, O Lord, our hopes repose: / To thy great name, with joy, we'll raise Triumphant songs of grateful praise.
Be all my heart, and all my days, Devoted to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad obedience prove, How much I owe—how much I love.

Return, my soul, and sweetly rest, On thy Almighty Father's breast; The bounties of his grace adore, And count his wondrous mercies o'er.
3. Awake the trumpet's lofty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing, And to the solemn organ sing.

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!

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

* The first four notes of this tune may be sung in unison.
UXBRIDGE.  L. M.  

L. Mason.

1. The heavens declare thy glory Lord, In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

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

WELLS.  L. M.  

Holdrad.

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

* The air of this tune is found in the old Choral Books as far back as the time of Luther; it was originally written in notes of equal length.
1. 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—For in thine arm alone I trust.

2. The saints, who dwell the earth around, I view with pleasure and delight; But they who other gods have found, I cast with horror from my sight, I cast with horror from my sight.

Let one loud song of praise arise To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows; Who dwells enthroned above the skies, And life and breath on all bestows.
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.

Jesus, we come at thy command; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Resign our spirits to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.

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

His anger but a moment stays; His love is life and length of days; Though grief and tears the night employ, The morning star restores the joy.

* This tune may be sung as a duet by two voices, either trebles or tenors; or as a trio by trebles and alto, (alto singing the base 8v higher,) or by trebles and base, or by tenors and bases; or it may be sung in full as it is written.
ALFRETON. L. M.

W. Beastall.

1. Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home my thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so divine.

WAKEFIELD. L. M.

2d ending.

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

2. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt—and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and endless peace—How rich the gift!—how free the grace!
1. Salvation is forever nigh The souls who fear and trust the Lord; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

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

Adagio Sostenuto e Piano.

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.
Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days: And every evening shall make known, Some fresh memorial of his grace.

There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.
3. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.

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

HANOVER. L. M.

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

2. My crimes are great—but can't surpass The power and glory of thy grace: Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pardoning love be found.
2. My opening eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy returning day; My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my early vows I pay.

3. Oh bid this trifling world retire, And drive each carnal thought away; Nor let me feel one vain desire— One sinful thought—through all the day.

4. Then, to thy courts when I repair, My soul shall rise on joyful wing, The wonders of thy love declare, And join the strains which angels sing.

SUNDERLAND. L. M. Altered from Babylon.

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

2. My crimes are great—but can't surpass The power and glory of thy grace; Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pardoning love be found.
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 place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs,
Which warble from immortal tongues.

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

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

*Church Psalmody, Hymn 454.*
Who is this stranger in distress, That travels through this wilderness? Oppressed with sorrow and with sin On her beloved Lord she leans—On her beloved Lord she leans.

Now God invites—how blessed the day! How sweet the Gospel’s charming sound! Come, sinner haste—oh, haste away, While yet a pardoning God is found.
Oh let thy saints with joy record, The truth and goodness of the Lord; How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue proclaim his praise.

MEDIA.* L. M.

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

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

* See note to Mamre, page 66.
HAMBURG. L. M.
Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him, ye nations, in your song: His wondrous name and power rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse. Slow & Soft.

2. God is our shield—our joy—our rest; God is our King—proclaim him blest: When terrors rise—when nation's faint, He is the strength of every saint. Slow & Soft.

MIDDLETON. L. M.
J. A. Keller.

1. Come, 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!

4. 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.
1. *Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing.*

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

Rye. C. M.

1. *To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Jehovah—Jacob’s God, Exalt in notes of praise—Exalt in notes of praise.*

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

Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, devoted to thy fear; remember and confirm thy word, for all my hopes are there.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

Oh could I find, from day to day, a nearness to my God! Then should my hours glide sweet away, while leaning on his word.
1. While thee I seek, protecting Power! Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this consecrated hour With better hopes be filled.

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

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

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

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

6. My lifted eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see, My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.
1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye

3. Thou art a God, before whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

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

WARWICK. C. M.

WESTFORD. C. M.

Come let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne, Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.
1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts proclaim; The fullness of his grace record, And magnify his name.

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

out, when my raptured thought surveys, Creation's beauties o'er, All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bids my soul adore.
1. Awake, my soul—stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright immortal crown, A bright immortal crown.

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

KENDALL. C. M.

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

1. Come, ye that fear and know the Lord, And lift your souls above; Let every heart and voice accord, To sing, that God is love, To sing that God is love.

5. Oh may we all, while here below, This best of blessings prove; Till warmer hearts in brighter worlds, Shall shout, that God is love, Shall shout that God is love.


1. Lord, in the morning shall hear My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye;

5. Oh may thy spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness, Make every path of duty straight, And plain before my face.
I sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day, The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars obey.
1. Sing to the Lord in joyful strains, Let earth his praise resound; Let all the cheerful nations join—Let all the cheerful nations join To spread his glory round—To spread his glory round.

3. Till, midst the strains of distant lands, The islands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one accord—And all, combined, with one accord, Jehovah's glories raise—Jehovah's glories raise.
Oh happy is the man who hears, Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, only choice.

1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, Forever 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.
CLARENDON.  C. M.  

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs addressed thy throne.

CAMBRIDGE.  C. M.  

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, The conquest he has won.

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

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.

NEWTON.  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.

5. O love the Lord, ye saints of his; His eye regards the just: How greatly blest their portion is, Who make the Lord their trust!
1. Oh render thanks, and bless the Lord, Invoke his sacred name; Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His matchless deeds proclaim.

2. Sing to his praise in lofty hymns, His wondrous works rehearse; Make them the theme of your discourse, The subject of your verse, The subject of your verse.

PATMOS. C. M. Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud with solemn voice; Let every tongue exalt his praise, Let every heart rejoice.
1. My shepherd will supply my need; Jehovah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream—In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream.

5. The sure provision of my God Attend me all my days;—Oh may thy house be mine abode, And all my works be praise—Oh may thy house be mine abode. And all my work be praise.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord? Must I for ever mourn? How long wilt thou withdraw from me, Oh! never to return—Oh! never to return.
LITCHFIELD.  C. M.

Ye hearts with youthful vigor warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from every mortal charm, A Saviour's voice to hear.

BLACKBURN.  C. M.

Bohold thy waiting servant, Lord, Devoted to thy fear: Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
When God revealed his gracious name, And changed my mournful state, My rapture seemed a pleasing dream, The grace appeared so great.

The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.
WINTER.  C. M.

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.

GREENFIELD.  C. M.

Begin, my soul, the holy strain, In solemn accent sing A sacred hymn of grateful praise; To heaven's Almighty King.

* Brother of the celebrated Joseph Haydn.
O praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim—

CHORUS.

Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.
Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known, Oh give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

* "Perhaps Dundee's wild warbling measures rise."—Burns.
WHITBY.  C. M.

1. Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound; My ears, attend the cry—"Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

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

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

LABNA.  C. M.

1. To God address the joyful psalm, Who wondrous things hath done; Whose own right hand, and holy arm, The victory have won.

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

IRISH. C. M.

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

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

BOLTON. C. M.

1. Ye humble souls, approach your God With songs of sacred praise; For he is good—supremely good, And kind are all his ways, And kind are all his ways.

2. All nature own his guardian care; In him we live and move! But nobler benefits declare The wonders of his love, The wonders of his love.

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

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

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1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired—With greatful ardor fired!

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment, as it flies, With benefits unsought—With benefits unsought!
1. With joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has called his own: With joy the summons we obey, To worship at his throne.

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

3. Spirit of grace! Oh deign to dwell Within thy church below; Make her in holiness excel; With pure devotion glow.

4. Let peace within her walls be found— Let all her sons unite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.

5. Great God, we hail the sacred day, Which thou hast called thine own; With joy the summons we obey, To worship at thy throne.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 122, 2d Pt.
1. Return, O wanderer—now return! And seek thy father’s face! Those new desires, which in thee burn, Were kindled by his grace.

2. Return, O wanderer—now return! And wipe the falling tear: Thy Father calls—no longer mourn! ’Tis love invites thee near.

Unison.

BLAKELY.  C. M.  J. H. Angier

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 aloud the Father’s grace, And sing the Saviour’s love: Soon shall you join the glorious theme In loftier strains above.
Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound; My ears attend the cry—"Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

3. O God of mercy, hear my call, My load of guilt remove; Break down the separating wall, That bars me from thy love.

4. Give me the presence of thy grace; Then my rejoicing tongue Shall speak aloud thy righteousness, And make thy praise my song—And make thy praise my song.

* End here, or repeat the last line,
1. O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth with one accord, His wondrous acts proclaim—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—To share the joys above;

SAVOY. C. M. [Chant.]

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

6. Justice and judgment are thy throne, Yet wondrous is thy grace; While truth and mercy, joined in one, Invite us near thy face.
1. Return, O God of love—return: Earth is a tiresome place; How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence— from thy face?

3. Thy wonders to thy servants shown, Make thine own work complete; Then shall our souls thy glory know, And own thy love was great.

1. Awake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pious pleasure, while you sing, Increasing with the praise.
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—To know and do his will!

6. Make me to walk in thy commands—'Tis a delightful road; Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands Offend against my God—Offend against my God.

MEDFORD. C. M.

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.
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.

LEBANON. C. M.  

Billings.

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!
BERWICK. C. M.

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

DORCHESTER. C. M.

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

2. Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the fainting mind; And thirsty souls receive supplies, And sweet refreshment find.
1. Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away—My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.

2. So 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.

2. Lord, thou hast scourged our guilty land; Behold thy people mourn; Shall vengeance ever guide thy hand, And mercy ne'er return?

2. Our Zion trembles at thy stroke, And dreads thy lifted hand; Oh heal the people thou hast broke, And spare our guilty land.
1. Give thanks to God, the sovereign Lord, His mercies still endure; And be the King of Kings adored, His truth is ever sure—His truth is ever sure.

2. What wonders hath his wisdom done! How mighty is his hand! Heaven, earth, and sea he framed alone; How wide is his command—How wide is his command!

3. 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 sub-lim-est wing—Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.
1. Thee we adore, Eternal name; And humbly own to thee, How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!

2. The year rolls round, and steals away The breath that first it gave; Whate'er we do—where'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

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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.

* Or plaintive Martyrs, worthy of the name."—Burns.
LUTZEN.  C. M.  M. Luther.

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

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

AUSTIN.  C. M.  Wm. Horsley.

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

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. Night unto night his name repeats; The day renews the sound, Wide as the heavens on which he sits To turn the seasons round.
MEMPHIS.  C. M.  

G. F. Kubler.

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

MEDFIELD.  C. M.  

Wm. Mather.

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.
1. Let all the land 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.
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice—let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

2. Can aught beneath a power divine The stubborn will subdue? 'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine, To form the heart anew.

5. O! change these wretched hearts of ours, And give them life divine; Then shall our passions and our powers, Almighty Lord be thine.
1. I love to steal awhile away, From every cumbering care, And spend the hours of setting day, In humble grateful prayer.

2. I love to think on mercies past, And future good implore: And all my cares and sorrows cast, On him whom I adore.

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

2. There, joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray, In ever-blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no decay.
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. His hand divine shall lead you on, Through all the blissful road; Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your gracious God— And see your gracious God.

3. Bright garlands of immortal joy Shall bloom on every head; While sorrow, sighing, and distress, Like shadows, all are fled— Like shadows, all are fled.

4. March on, in your Redeemer's strength, Pursue his footsteps still; With joyful hope still fix your eye On Zion's heavenly hill— On Zion's heavenly hill.

'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of eternal Power; The sea grows calm at thy command, And tempests cease to roar.
St. MARTIN's. C. M.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou, How glorious is thy name!

MEAR. C. M.

I. Oh 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day!'
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.

3. Oh! tell me that my worthless name Is graven on thy hands; Show me some promise in thy book, Where my salvation stands.

4. That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

5. *Or noble Elgin beats the heav'nward flame, The sweetest far of Scotia's holy lays.*—Burns,
1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Jehovah—Jacob's God, Exalt in notes of praise—Exalt in notes of praise.

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

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

2. But in the statutes of the Lord Has placed his chief delight; By day he reads or hears the word, And meditates by night.
The Lord is good, the heavenly king,
He makes the earth his care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear.

1
And shepherds shout thy praise.

2
The times and seasons—days and hours,
Heaven, earth, and air are thine;
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
The author is divine.

3
The softened ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And all the laborers sing.

4
The various months thy goodness crowns; How bounteous are thy ways! The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,

And shepherds shout thy praise,

And shepherds shout thy praise.

And shepherds shout thy praise—And shepherds shout thy praise.
Come, let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there—And smile to see our Father there, Upon a throne of love.

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause,

Maintain the honor of his word, The glory of his cross. Jesus, my God! I know his name, His name is all my trust; Nor

will ne put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost
122 Spirited.

JUDAH. C. M.

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.

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

HOWARD. C. M.

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

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawning day, To thee devoutly I'll look up, To thee devoutly pray.
TALLIS. C. M.  [Chant.]  Tallis.

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.
1. Now let Jehovah be adored, On whom our hopes depend; For who except the mighty Lord, His people can defend?

2. Colchester. C. M.

1. Oh 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Israel to the temple haste, And keep your festal day!'

2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beautiful order ranged, Like her united towers.
1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His praises tuned my tongue; And when the evening shades prevailed, His love was all my song.

**ALBANY. C. M.**

**ARMENIA. C. M.**

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment as it flies, With benefits unsought.

Unison.
ARUNDEL.  C. M.

O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praise, and bless his name; Let all the earth, with one accord, His wondrous works proclaim.

PORTER.  C. M.

Come, sound aloud Jehovah’s name, And in his strength rejoice; When his salvation is our theme, Exalted be our voice—Exalted be our voice.
1. Oh praise the Lord— for he is good, In him we rest obtain; His mercy has through ages stood, And ev- er shall remain.

2. Let all the people of the Lord His praises spread around; Let them his grace and love record, Who have sal- vation found.

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

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

* This tune was a great favorite with the late Dr. Dwight. It was often sung by the College Choir, while he “catching as it were the inspiration of the heavenly world would join them, and lead them” with the most ardent devotion.—Incidents in the life of President Dwight, p. 26.

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

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His praises tuned my tongue; And when the evening shades prevailed, His love was all my song.

3. Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and power divine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, forever thine—Be, Lord, forever thine.
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; Eternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green: So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.

* This passage may be sung by Trebles or Tenors, or both in octaves.
1. In vain I trace creation o'er, In search of solid rest; The whole creation is too poor, To make me truly blest—To make me truly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms depart, Unworthy of the mind; In God alone this restless heart Enduring bliss can find—Enduring bliss can find.

Thou art my portion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'obey thy word, And suffers no delay.
HUDDERSFIELD.  C. M.  

Dr. Madan.

1. Awake, my soul, to sound his praise, Awake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning incense bring—And morning incense bring.

NINEVEH.  C. M.  

E. T. Coolidge.

2. Among the people of his care, And through the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound—And there his name resound.

The Lord of Sabbath let us praise, In concert with the blest; And joyful, in harmonious lays, Employ this day of rest.
1. Sing praises to our God, And bless his sacred name: His great salvation, all abroad, From day to day proclaim.

2. Midst heathen nations place The glories of his throne; And let the wonders of his grace Through all the earth be known.

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. "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.

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.

4. "This is the glorious day That our Redeemer made:— Let us rejoice— and sing— and pray— Let all the church be glad.
1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

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

3. Why should this anxious load press down your weary mind? Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find.

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

**LATHROP. S. M.**

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

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.

**COLFORD. S. M.**

H. G. Nægeli.
PENTONVILLE.  S. M.
Linsey.  2d ending.

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.

THATCHER.  S. M.
Handel.

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.

4. His mercy, and his truth, The righteous Lord displays, In bringing wandering sinners home, And teaching them his ways.
1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? 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, And full salvation flows.

HAVERHILL. S. M.

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

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

[ These are hymns with music scores from the 18th century, illustrating the use of music in religious worship. ]
1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

3. High as the heavens are raised Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid every string awake.
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. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.
1. Sing praises to our God, And bless his sacred name; His great salvation, all abroad, From day to day proclaim— From day to day proclaim.

2. Midst heathen nations place The glories of his throne? And let the wonders of his grace Through all the earth be known—Through all the earth be known.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

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

2. When shall the sovereign grace Of my forgiving God Restore me from those dangerous ways, My wandering feet have trod?
1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat—His most delightful seat.

2. In Zion God is known, A refuge in distress;—How bright has his salvation shone!—How fair his heavenly grace!
PELHAM. S. M. [Double.]

Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God who rules the skies.

His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all eternity shall prove His truth remains the same—His truth remains the same.

* In these two lines the Treble and Tenor may sing interchangeably.
SHAWMUT. S. M. [Chant.]

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.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

1. Behold the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads diviner light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.
ELTON. S. M.

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

CEDRON. S. M.

Have mercy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ever kind; Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt, Thy wonted mercy find.
LABAN. S. M.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore.

3. 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.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

1. From lowest depths of wo, To God I send my cry; Lord, hear my supplianting voice, And graciously reply!

2. Shouldst thou severely judge, Who can the trial bear? Forgive, O Lord, lest we despond, And quite renounce thy fear.
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.

TROAS. S. M.

1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy fathers' God obey; Seek his protecting care by night, His guardian hand by day.

3. If thou wilt seek his face, His ear will hear thy cry; Then shalt thou find his mercy sure, His grace for ever nigh.
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. When shall the sovereign grace Of my forgiving God Restore me from those dangerous ways, My wandring feet have trod.

4. O keep my soul from death, Nor put my hope to shame, — For I have placed my only trust In my Redeemer's name.

* This line may be sung as a duet, by Treble and Alto
1. Let every creature join To praise th'eternal God; Ye heavenly host, the song begin, And sound his name abroad—And sound his name abroad.

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

3. He built those worlds above And fixed their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ever speak his name—And ever speak his name.

4. By all his works above, His honors be expressed; But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best. Should sing his praises best.

KADESH. S. M.

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

3. Ye who his courts attend, There lift your hands on high: And let your songs of praise ascend, In strains of sacred joy.
1. Sing to the Lord most high, Let every land adore; With grateful heart and voice make known His goodness and his power—His goodness and his power.

4. Good is the Lord our God; His truth and mercy sure; And while eternity shall last, His promises endure—His promises endure.

Unison.

HEZRON. S. M. L. Mason.

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

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

* If the half note here be sung omit the quarters, and vice versa.
ICONIUM. S. M.

1. Ye trembling captives, hear!—The gospel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. ’Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai’s awful roar; Salvation’s news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more, And vengeance is no more.

SILVER STREET. S. M

1. f Come—sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing: Jehovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.

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

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.

4. But thy compassions Lord, To endless years endure; And children's children ever find Thy words of promise sure.

STONINGTON. S. M.

1. Ye trembling captives, hear! The gospel trumpet sounds; No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trumpet of war, Nor Sinai's awful war; Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more.
INVERNESS. S. M.

1. Oh! cease, my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; 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, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt abide, There, sweet shall be the rest, And every longing satisfied, With full salvation blest.

OLNEY. S. M.

1. The Spirit in our hearts, Is whispering, 'Sinner, come;' The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims, To all her 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, whoever 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. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart within me dies, Helpless and far from all relief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

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

3. Within thy presence, Lord, For ever I'll abide; Thou art the tow'r of my defence, The refuge where I hide.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Western Tune.

1. A f. 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.

4. Mf His mercy and his truth, The righteous Lord displays, In bringing wandering sinners home, And teaching them his ways.
1. The pity of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as tend— parents feel— He knows our feeble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scattered with every breath; His anger, like a rising wind, Can send us swift to death.

DOVER. S. M.

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

2. In Zion God is known, A refuge in distress; How bright has his salvation shone! How fair his heavenly grace!
SEIR. S. M.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

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, distills, And all the air is love.
1. While my Redeemer’s near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied.

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

**BLADENBURG. S. M.**

1. Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all holiness, And mercy is his seat.

4. Exalt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same; Still he’s a God of holiness, And jealous for his name.

* Not to be used as a final close.
Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all eternity shall prove His truth remains the same.

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

Let past ingratitude Provoke our weeping eyes; And hourly, as new mercies fall, Let hourly thanks arise.
1. Behold, the lofty sky Declares its maker God; And all the starry works on high Proclaim his power abroad.

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

LISBON. S. M.  

Altered from Read.

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

4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till called to rise, and soar away, To everlasting bliss— Till called to rise, and soar away, To everlasting bliss.
1. The Saviour's glorious name Forever shall endure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure.

3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honor raise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise.

FROOME. S. M.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me join To bless his holy name—To bless his holy name.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; Forget not all his benefits: The Lord to thee is kind—The Lord to thee is kind.
1. Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

2. His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all eternity shall prove His truth remains the same.

WATERTOWN. S. M.

4. "Glory to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Good-will to men—to angels joy, At our Redeemer’s birth—At our Redeemer’s birth!"
1. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are divine.

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He, who redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sovereign power to save.

DUNBAR. S. M. Corelli. 2d ending.

1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart within me dies, Helpless and far from all relief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

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

3. Within thy presence, Lord, For ever I'll abide; Thou art the tower of my defence, The refuge where I hide.
2d ending.

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, — — — — — It withers in an hour.

4. But thy compassions, Lord, To endless years endure; And children's children ever find Thy words of promise sure.

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

WATCHMAN. S. M.

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

Leach.
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:

   In every want—in every wo, Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.

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:

In every want—in every wo, Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.

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 sickness thou shalt raise his head,
Len: And make with tenderest care his bed.
All-seeing God! thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
And where thou art intrude no more:
Oh may thy grace our spirit move,
And fix our minds on things above!

Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
And bid thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear—and warm the heart;
Then shall the day indeed be thine:
Our souls shall then adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne,

Church Psalmody, Hy. 450.
1. Awake, our souls—away, our fears, Let every trembling thought begone: Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on—

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

3. The mighty God, whose matchless power Is ever new, and ever young; And firm endures, while endless years Their everlasting circles run.

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

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

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Church Psalmody, Hy. 878.
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.

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

Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill, For thou, O Lord, art with me still: Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dreadful shade.

—Though in a bare and rugged way, Through devious lonely wilds I stray, Thy presence shall my pains beguile: The barren wilderness shall smile, With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 23.
1. I love the volume of thy word; what light and joy those leaves afford! To souls benighted and distressed!—Thy precepts guide my doubtful way.

Thy threatnings wake my slumbering eyes
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
< And gives a free, but large reward.

2

Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain:
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature not in vain.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 10. 1st Pt.
1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Jehovah's name; His glory let the heathen know,

His wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works proclaim.

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

Church psalmody, Ps. 96. 1st Pt.
Let all the earth their voices raise,
To sing a psalm of lofty praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name;
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.

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

Church Psalmody, Hy. 96. 1st Pt.
Great God, the heavens well ordered frame Declares the glory of thy name; There thy rich works of wonder shine:

A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless power and skill divine.
1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Jehovah's name—To sing and bless Jehovah's name:

2. Oh! haste the day—the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his saving power, And barbarous nations fear his name—And barbarous nations fear his name;

His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show—The nations show, Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of his holiness—His holiness, And his saving works proclaim. And in his courts his grace proclaim.

His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of his holiness, And all his saving works proclaim.
Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, That in my Saviour shine! I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,

I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath divine:

I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine.

And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes almost divine.

Well—the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face:

Then with my Saviour, brother, friend, A blest eternity I'll spend, Triumphant in his grace.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 169.
1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee? I have no refuge of my own.

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

Then save me from eternal death, The spirit of adoption breathe, His consolations send: By him some word of life impart, And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy maker is thy friend.'

The king of terrors then would be A welcome messenger to me, To bid me come away: Unclogged by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings, To everlasting day.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 303.
1. The festal morn, my God is come, That calls me to thy sacred dome, Thy presence to adore: My feet the summons shall attend,

With willing steps thy courts ascend, And tread the hallowed floor.

2. With holy joy I hail the day, That warns my thirsting soul away; What transports fill my breast! For, lo! my great Redeemer's power Unfolds the everlasting door, And leads me to his rest!

Hither, from earth's remotest end, Lo! the redeemed of God ascend, Their tribute hither bring: Here, crowned with everlasting joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail th' immortal King.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 122 4th Pt.
1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee? I have no refuge of my own,

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

2. But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me

Then save me from eternal death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send:
By him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy maker is thy friend."

3. The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 303.
1. Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay, Let each enraptured thought obey, And praise th' Almighty's name; Lo! heaven and earth, and seas and skies, Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay, Let each enraptured thought obey, And praise th' Almighty's name; Lo! heaven and earth, and seas and skies,

2. Thou heaven of heavens his vast abode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker God: Praise him, who bids you roll;— Ye thunders, speak his power:— Lo! on the lightning's fiery wing.

3. — Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise, To join the thunders of the skies, Praise him, who bids you roll;—
Praise him, who bids you roll;—

4. — Wake, all ye soaring throng, and sing; Ye feathered warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise
Ye feathered warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise

5. — Let man, by nobler passions swayed, Let man, in God's own image made, His breath in praise employ;
Let man, by nobler passions swayed, Let man, in God's own image made, His breath in praise employ;

In one melodious concert rise, To swell th'inspiring theme.
In one melodious concert rise, To swell th'inspiring theme.

— In triumph walks th' eternal king;— Th' astonished worlds adore.
— In triumph walks th' eternal king;— Th' astonished worlds adore.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 148. 3d Pt.
1. **How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God today!' Yes with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill,**

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**

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 every guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest!**

5. **My tongue repeat 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.**

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*Let this passage be sung alternately by Trebles and Tenors.*

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**Church Psalmody, Ps. 122, 5th Pt.**
1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might, And rays of majesty around.

2. Upheld 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.

1. "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, Through 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.
1. How pleased and blest 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.

**PHAREZ.  S. P. M.**

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindeed 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—To 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 Through every friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, distils—Where love like heavenly dew, distils.
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, All gilds thy mourning face With beams which cannot fade: His all-resplendent grace He pours around thy head:

The nations round | With lustre new
Thy form shall view, | Divinely crowned.

In honor to his name, Reflect that sacred light; And loud that grace proclaim, Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise, | In worlds above,
Till sovereign love, | The glory raise.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 526.
1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power unite To swell th' exalted theme: Let nature raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

3. Assist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly join The universal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song to lively praise.

ACTON. H. M.

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God resorts, I love it more To keep the door, than shine in courts.

3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls; Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.
Awake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our noblest songs demand:

At thy approaching dawn,
Reluctant death resigned
The glorious Prince of life,
In dark domains confined:
Th' angelic host around him bends,
And midst their shouts the God ascends.

All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
While earth in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
"Worthy art thou, who once wast slain,
Through endless years to live and reign."

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.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 451.
From low delights, and mortal toys,
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2. "Welcome, delightful morn! Thou day of sacred rest; I hail thy kind return;
   Lord, make these moments blest.

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.

Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours:

Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 442.
1. Awake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our noblest songs demand:

2. At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned The glorious Prince of life, In dark domains confined:

Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise, Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise.

Th' angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends. Th' angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
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.

Give thanks aloud to God, To God the heavenly King; And let the spacious earth, His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure; And ever sure Abides thy word.
1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power unite To swell th' 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 every thankful heart With warm devotion glow: Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, Above the rest Declare his praise.

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy, Than thousand days beside: Where God resorts, I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.

3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.
1. Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise! Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

2. The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move By his supreme command; He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came to praise the Lord. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings; While earth in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings Worthy art thou, who once was slain Through endless years to live and reign.
1. How pleasing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring!

2. The morn, with glory crowned,
   His hand arrays in smiles:
   The mild, &c. And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.

3. With life he clothes the spring,
   The earth with summer warms:
   The mild, &c. And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.

   Bright, &c.
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.

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**HADDAM. H. M.**

L. Mason

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**HAYWOOD. H. M.**

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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.
CLAREMONT. H. M.

1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power unite To swell th' 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 every thankful heart With warm devotion glow! Your voices raise, Above the rest Ye highly blest, Declare his praise.

3. Assist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly join The universal choir: Thy grace can raise And tune my song My heart and tongue To lively praise.

Church Psalmody, HY. 710.
Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes High raised his conquering head; In wild dismay, The guards around Fall to the ground, And sink a-way.

Behold th' angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet.
Joyful they come, From realms of day
And wing their way, To Jesus' tomb.

Then back to heaven they fly
The joyful news to bear—
Hark!—as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!

Their anthems say— Hath left the dead
"Jesus, who bled,
He rose to day."

Ye mortals! catch the sound—
Redeemed by him from hell,
And send the echo round,
The globe on which you dwell:

Transported, cry— Hath left the dead,
"Jesus, who bled,
No more to die."

Church Psalmody, Hy. 127.
1. Come, said Jesus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home—Weary pilgrims! hither come.

2. Hither come—For here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ever shall endure—Rest, eternal—sacred—sure!

MATHESON. 7s.

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain!

3. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace! Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
1. Jesus, Saviour 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 defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing—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 Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last!—Oh, receive my soul at last!

[ B. A. C.—25 ]
Subject from Romberg.

MALATHA. 7s.

1. Who, O. Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar; Who, an ever welcome guest, In thy holy place shall rest? — In thy holy place shall rest?

3. mp He, who shuns the sinner's road, Loving those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned Treads the path by thee ordained; — Treads the path by thee ordained; —

DALLAS. 7s.

Subject from Cherubini.

Slow.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side. Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.
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.

EDYFIELD. 7s.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar; Who, an ever welcome guest, In thy holy place shall rest?

2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life unsullied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.
1. Son of God, thy blessing grant, Still supply my every want; Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed.

Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed.

Son of God, thy blessing grant, Still supply my every want; Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed.

Tenderest branch, alas! am I; Without thee, I droop and die; Weaker than a bruised reed, Help I every moment need.

All my hopes on thee depend; Love me, save me, to the end! Give me thy supporting grace, Take the everlasting praise.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 364.
God of mercy, God of grace! Hear our sad, repentant songs, Oh, restore thy suppliant race, Thou, to whom our praise belongs.

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain—Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise—Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
GRANBY. 7s.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me—Sweetly draw me—Sweetly draw me by thy love.

ANFIELD. 7s.

1. Sweet the time—exceeding sweet! When the saints together meet, When the Saviour 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.
1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar; Who, an ever welcome guest, In thy holy place shall rest?

3. He, who shuns the sinner's road, Loving those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned Treads the path by thee ordained:

4. He, who trusts in Christ alone, Not in aught himself hath done:— He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 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, Through the verdant meadows flow.
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.

NAPLES. 7s.

Subject from Pleyel.

1. Oh that men their songs would raise, All his goodness to declare! All Jehovah's wonders praise, Wonders which their children share!

2. Where his holy altars rise, Let his saints adore his name; There present his sacrifice, There with joy his works proclaim.
RUTLAND. 7s. 6 lines.

Subject from Winter.

1. Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day.

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.

ALSEN. 7s.

F. L. Abel.

1. Come! said Jesus' sacred voice, Come and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home—Worthy pilgrims! hither come.

2. Hither come—for here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ever shall endure—Rest, eternal—sacred—sure!
**BENSON. 7s.**

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; "Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

**ADULLUM. 7s.**

1. Children of the heavenly King As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways — Glorious in his works and ways.

2. Ye are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod; They are happy now — and ye Soon their happiness shall see — Soon their happiness shall see.
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!

2. Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight—the battle won: Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er— Lo! he sets in blood no more.

KIMBALL. 7s.

1. Haste, O Lord, the glorious time, When beneath Messiah's sway, Every nation, every clime, Shall the gospel call obey. Slow.

2. Then shall war and tumult cease, Then be banished grief and pain; Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Undisturbed shall ever reign.
Praise to God!—immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of every joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er the smiling land; All that liberal autumn pours From her rich, overflowing stores.

These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest comforts flow; These, through all my happy days, Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

On thy church, O Power divine, Cause thy glorious face to shine; Till the nations from afar Hail her as their guiding star.

Then shall God, with lavish hand, Scatter blessings o'er the land; And the world's remotest bound With the voice of praise resound.
1. Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day:

Emblem of eternal rest.

Day of all the week the best,

Emblem of eternal rest—Emblem of eternal rest.

Emblem of eternal rest.

* The Treble in these two measures may be omitted.
1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself 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. S.2! we wait for thine appearing; Life and joy thy beams impart Chasing all our fears, and cheering Every 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, Guide, Oh, guide into thy perfect peace.
On the tree of life eternal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid! This alone, forever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

DANE. Ss & 7s.
Arranged from Beethoven.

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

2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.

* An easier arrangement of this tune may be found in the Choir
WILMOT.  Ss & 7s, or 7s.  Arranged from Weber.

1. Lo! the Lord Jehovah liveth! He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, salvation giveth; All ye lands, exalt his fame.  p. Slow.

2. God, Messiah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteous throne extend: O'er the world the Saviour reigning, Earth shall at his footstool bend.  p. Slow.

MOUNT VERNON.  Ss & 7s.  The Tenor, or the Tenor and Base may be omitted.  L. Mason.

1. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.

2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful, in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our number, Thou no more our songs shall know.

3. Dearest sister, thou hast left us, Here thy loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrow heal.

4. Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life fled, Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

* Originally written on the occasion of the death of a young Lady, a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston.
Far from mortal cares retiring, Sordid hopes and vain desires; From the Fount of glory beaming, Light celestial cheers our eyes;

Here, our willing footsteps meeting, Every heart to heaven aspires.}

Mercy from above proclaiming, Peace and pardon from the skies.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us, each thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.

Oh refresh us, Oh refresh us, Travellers through this wilderness.
WORTHING. Ss & 7s.

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 wall surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.

TAMWORTH. Ss, 7s & 4.

1. Songs anew of honor proclaiming, Sing ye to the Lord alone;

All his wondrous works proclaiming—Jesus wondrous works hath done: Glorious victory—Glorious victory—His right hand and arm have won.
1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him, all ye stars of light!

2. Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken; Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never can be broken, For their guidance he hath made, Hallelujah, Amen.

3. Praise the Lord—for he is glorious; Never shall his promise fail; God hath made his saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail. Hallelujah, Amen.

4. Praise the God of our salvation, Hosts on high his power proclaim; Heaven and earth and all creation, Praise and magnify his name; Hallelujah, Amen

Church Psalmody, Ps. 145, 6th Pt.
1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.

3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4. By thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come! Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home.
GREECE. Ss. 7s & 4

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace! Let us, each thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace:

2. Thanks we give, and adoration, For thy gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound! May thy presence With us evermore be found!

3. Then, whene'er the signal's given, Us from earth to call away, Borne on angels' wings to heaven, Glad the summons to obey— May we ever Reign with Christ in endless day!

Church Psalmody, Hy 479
Glorious victory—
His right hand and arm have won—
Glorious victory—
His right hand and arm have won—
OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak—but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand;

2. Open now the crystal fountain, Where the healing streams do flow; Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through;

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan’s side;

---

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more— Feed me till I want no more.

Strong Deliverer— Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield— Be thou still my strength and shield.

Songs of praises— Songs of praises, I will ever give to thee— I will ever give to thee.
1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands.

2. Lo! thy son is risen in glory, God himself appears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send.

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

Lit. End in an eternal rest.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 623.
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. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God himself appears thy friend; Great deliverance Zion's King vouchsafes to send—Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send.

3. Enemies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redressed; For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; All thy conflicts End in an eternal rest— All thy conflicts End in an eternal rest.
1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul—be still, and gaze; See the promises advancing To a glorious day of grace!

2. Let the dark, benighted pagan, Let the rude barbarian, see That divine and glorious conquest Once obtained on Calvary:

3. Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness Grant them, Lord, the glorious light; Now, from eastern coast to western, May the morning chase the night; Let redemption Freely purchased, win the day!

4. Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer—never cease! May thy lasting, wide dominions Multiply, and still increase: Sway thy sceptre, Saviour, all the world around!

Church Psalmsody, Hy. 193.
HELMSLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.
Altered from Dr. Madan.

Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer—never cease! Sway thy sceptre—Sway thy sceptre, Saviour, all the world around!

May thy lasting, wide dominions Multiply and still increase:

MESSINA. 8s & 7s, or 8, 7s & 4.
Kozeluch.

Lovely is the face of nature, Decked with springs unfolding flowers; While the sun shows every feature, Smiling through descending showers.
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 every mountain-side, Let freedom ring.

2. My native country! thee—Land of the noble free—Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

4. 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!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

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.
1. Come, all ye saints of God! Wide through the earth abroad, Spread Jesus’ fame: Tell what his love hath done; Trust in his name alone: Shout to his lofty throne, "Worthy the Lamb."

2. Hence, gloomy doubts and fears! Dry up your mournful tears; Swell the glad theme: Praise ye our gracious King, Strike each melodious string, Join heart and voice to sing, "Worthy the Lamb."

3. Hark! how the choirs above, Filled with the Saviour's love, Dwell on his name! There, too, may we be found, With light and glory crowned, While all the heavens resound, "Worthy the Lamb."

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 triumphant 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 disclose—Praise ye the Lord.
MISSIONARY HYMN. 8s & 7s.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile?

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, oh, salvation!—
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

Waft—waft, ye winds, his story;
And you, ye waters, roll:
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spread from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The first bright beams of grace
Shall kindle, till the nations
Are seized by love's intense.

3. Shall we, whose seats are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, oh, salvation!—
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4. Shall we, whose seats are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, oh, salvation!—
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

L. Mason.
1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along? When hill and valley, ringing With one triumphant song,

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall echo the reply.

Proclaim the contest ended, And him who once was slain, Again to earth descended, In righteousness to reign?

High tower and lowly dwelling Shall send the chorus round, Alleluia swelling In one eternal sound!
1. When shall the voice of singing flow joyfully along? When hill and valley, ringing with one triumphant song, proclaim the contest ended,

2. Then from the craggy mountains the sacred shout shall fly; and shady vales and fountains shall echo the reply. High tower and lowly dwelling

And him who once was slain, again to earth descended—again to earth descended, again to earth descended, in righteousness to reign?

Shall send the chorus round, all hallelujah swelling—all hallelujah swelling—all hallelujah swelling, in one eternal sound!
Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy better portion trace; Rise from transitory things, To heaven thy native place.

Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared above.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.
To the hills, I lift my eyes, The everlasting hills; Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the spirit feels:

Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask, is given; God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 3
1. Head of the church triumphant, We joyfully adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and voi-

2. While in affliction's furnace, And passing through the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us nigher. We lift our hands, exult-

3. Thou dost conduct thy people Through torrents of temptation; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tribulation. The world, with sin and Satan, In vain our march opposes; By thee we will break through them all, And sing the song of Moses.

4. Faith now beholds the glory, To which thou wilt restore us, And earth despise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set before us. And if thou count us worthy, We each, as dying Stephen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to heaven.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 463
Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! From conquest, &c. How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds—And witness his wonderful deeds.

ALPS. 6s.

1. Once more before we part, Bless the Redeemer's name; Let every tongue and heart, Praise and adore the same.

2. Lord, in thy name we come, Thy blessing still impart; We met in Jesus' name, In Jesus' name we part.

3. Still on thy holy word, We'll live, and feed, and grow; Go on to know the Lord, And practise what we know.

4. Now, Lord, before we part, Help us to bless thy name; Let every tongue and heart, Praise and adore the same.
My gracious Redeemer love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies above, To shout his adorable name.

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

3. Awake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell!
1. The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

2. Shall every creature around, Their voices in concert unite, And I, the most favored, be found, In praising to take less delight.

3. Awake, then, my harp and my lute! Sweet organs your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell!

4. His love in my heart shed abroad, My graces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his Spirit's abode, My joy, as my duty, to sing.
The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

BLOOMVILLE. L. M.

1. What equal honors shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb, When all the notes that angels sing Are far inferior to thy name!

2. Worthy is he that once was slain, The Prince of Peace, who groaned and died, Worthy to rise, and live, and reign At his almighty Father's side.
1. Hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Through 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 Saviour's love proclaim—For ever worthy is the Lamb Of endless praise.

CARTER. Ss & 4s.

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, Thon God of love.
SYRIA.*  5s & 10s.

No war nor battle's sound Was heard, the earth around, No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran.

But peaceful was the night, In which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth began.

* By omitting the ties, this tune will answer for the hymn "The God of Abraham praise." Methodist hymn book, Hy. 295
SAVANNAH. 10s.

From Jesse's root, behold a branch arise Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade

HAVRE. 10s.

1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.

2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence—on the willows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.
1. Hail happy day! thou day of holy rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with his friends.

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

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.
Oh! 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.

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonderful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; 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.

Unison.
CALDWELL.  10s & 11s.

House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his glory sing; The opening year his graces shall proclaim,

And all its days be vocal with his name: The Lord is good, his mercy never ending; His blessings in perpetual showers descending.
The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What we want, he will kindly provide; To sheep of his pasture his mercies abound, His care and protection, His care and protection, His care and protection his flock will surround.
Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; Thy power and grace, thy truth and justice, claim,

Immortal honors to thy sovereign name. Shine thro’ the earth, from heaven thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, “Where is your God.”
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:

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;

3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill, For thou, O Lord, art with me still: Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4. Though in a bare and rugged way, Through devious, lonely wilds I stray, Thy presence shall my pains beguile: The barren wilderness shall smile, With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around.

* This tune may be sung as a duet, by 1st and 2d Treble.

Church Psalms, Ps. 23d, 1st Pt.
1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the hORIZON ADORING, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, Angels adore him in slumber reclining, Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, Odors of Edom, and offerings divine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation; Vainly with gifts would his favors secure! Richer by far is the heart's adoration; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop Heber.
3. I would not live away: I ask not to stay, Where storm after storm rises o'er the dark way: The few lurid

mornings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes—full enough for its cheer.

I would not live away, no—welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies

Who, who would live away, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns:

Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.
1. Sing hallelujah; praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice; Exalt our God with one accord, And in his name rejoice:

2. There we to all eternity Shall join 'th angelic lays, And sing in perfect harmony To God our Saviour's praise;

Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Till in the realms of endless light, Your praises shall unite.

He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God; For us, for us the Lamb was slain. Praise ye the Lord! Amen.
1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain:' For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain; For sin and pollution—for every transgression,

His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation. Hallelujah, &c.

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour repair, Now he calls you in mercy—and can you forbear? Though 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'll praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

3. Now Jesus our King, reigns triumphant—glorious! O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than victorious; With shouting proclaim it—oh trust in his passion,

He saves us most freely—oh precious salvation. Hallelujah, &c.
Hallelujah, to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him again, When we pass over Jordon— We'll praise him again, When we pass over Jordon.

'The Lord is great.' [Hymn.]

Words by D. Dutton, Jr.—Church Psalmody, Hy. 731.

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heaven, adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball: In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.
Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee; Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb, The Saviour has passed through its portals before thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom. Soon will restore thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died—Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died.

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 spread to enfold thee, And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died—And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.

3. Thou art gone to the grave—and its mansions forsaking, Perhaps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy waking, And the song that thou heardst, was the seraphim's song—And the song that thou heardst, was the seraphim's song.

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 over is thy guide through the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died—And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.
'There is a fountain filled with blood.'  [HYMN.]  From 'Spiritual Songs,' by permission.

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains—Lose, &c.

5. And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave; Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save.

'Ere I sleep, for every favor.'  Ss, 3 & 6.

1. Ere I sleep, for every favor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Saviour.

2. Leave me not, but ever 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. 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 Saviour; 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 heav'n shall re-echo the song of salvation, In rich and melodious lays.

"Haste, O sinner, now be wise." [Hymn.]
Peace, troubled soul.

1. Peace, humbled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of wo; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,

2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un-bur-then here thy weighty load, Here find thy refuge and thy rest,

And let thy tears forget to flow; Behold the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

And trust the mercy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word! For-ev-er love and praise the Lord
Come, ye disconsolate.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish, Come, at the shrine of God, fervently kneel,

2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying, Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure.

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

Here speaks the Comforter in God's name saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."

Trio—or Semi-Chorus.

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."
'Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth.'

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with gladness and fear; Exalt 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 — 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 adorable name.

4. For good is the God, inex - pressibly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mercy and truth from eternity stood, And shall to eternity stand — To eternity stand — To eternity stand.

The small notes are for the last stanza.
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 of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.

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, &c.

5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid; [Omit]

Salvation, glory, joy, remain, Salvation, glory, joy, remain, Forever on his head—Forever on his head.
1. Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest—Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeemer's name; Show thy reconciling face—Take away our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee—From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near: May thy glory meet our eyes, While we in thy house appear: Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.

4. May the gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners—comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief from all complaints: Thus let all our Sabbath's prove, Till we join the church above.

*Church Psalmody, Hy. 461*
1. How beauteous are their feet! Who stand on Zion's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal! 2. How charming is their voice! How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found! 4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! [See ending, for this stanza, on next page.] 5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. 6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad, Let every nation now behold Their Saviour and their God—behold Their Saviour and their God.
'How beauteous are their feet.' [Continued.]

Ending for the fourth stanza.

Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight.

Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim salvation in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon—of Sharon there.

HOLLEY. 7s.

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away Free from care—from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass away: Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!
‘Our Lord is risen from the dead.’

Allegro Maestoso.

1. 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—

2. There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:

5. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:

Unison.

Altered from Dr. Arnold.
Our Lord is risen from the dead.' [Continued.]

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way—Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way.

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way—Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors give way.

Unison.


3. Loose all your bars of massy light, unfold th’e-the-real scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of

First Treble.

3. Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th’e-the-real scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of

Base.

3. Loose all your bars of massy light, th’e-the-real scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of

[ B. A. C. — 33 ]
"Our Lord is risen from the dead." [Continued.]

Allegro Maestoso.

4. Who is the King of glory— who? who? Who is the King of glory—who?
Our Lord is risen from the dead.

Jesus is the conqueror's name—And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

Who is the King of glory? who? who? Who is the King of—

[Continued.]

[For 5th stanza see page 256.]

[For 6th stanza see page 256.]
Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create—and he destroy, He can create—and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay—and formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again.
Con Spirito.

4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thankful songs, High as the heaven, our voices raise; And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,

Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
'Before Jehovah's awful throne.'  [CONTINUED.]

Wide—wide as the world—is thy command, Vast—as eternity—
unison.

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 roll -
ing years shall cease to move—shall cease to move.
‘We praise thee, O God.’

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee.

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee.

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee.

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee.

All angels cry aloud to thee the Father everlasting.

Doth worship thee the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud the Father everlasting.
We praise thee, O God.

The heavens, and all the powers therein.

To thee—cherubim—cherubim and seraphim continually do cry:

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth!

* The instrumental accompaniment here (whether the Organ or other instruments) should be played in 16th relations, 1st Class, 2d Derivative: or &c.
We praise thee, O God.

[ALLEGRO F.]

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth!

Heaven and earth are full of thy great glory—of thy glory.

[ADAGIO P. P.P.]

Heaven and earth are full of thy great glory—Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy great glory.

Amen—Amen.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised—and greatly to be praised—and greatly to be praised,

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—
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised—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 mountain of his holiness—in the mountain of his holiness.

Cho. f.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised—Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the

Cho. f.

Unison.
Great is the Lord. [Continued.]

In the city of our God—in the mountain of his holiness—Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised. In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness—Amen, Amen.
O praise God in his holiness, Praise him in the firmament—in the firmament of his power; Praise him in his noble acts—Praise him in his noble acts—

Praise him upon the lute and harp; Praise him according to his excellent greatness; Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, in the sound of the trumpet, Praise him upon the lute—upon the lute and harp;
O praise God in his holiness.

Praise him in the cymbals—in the cymbals and dances, Praise him on strings—on strings and pipes—

Let every thing that hath breath—Let every thing that hath breath—

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord—that hath breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord—Praise the Lord.

every thing that hath breath—every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.
The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

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 of Jacob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors.
The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof. 

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord—The Lord, strong and mighty, The Lord—The Lord, 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—
The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. Oliver.

See, gentle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope revive again; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While Faith points upward to the sky.
Moderato.

"In Judah is God known." [Anthem.]

To be sung at the close only.

"In Judah is God known, His name is great in Israel—In Judah is God known—His name is great in Israel—His name is great—His name is great in Israel—His name is great in Israel—His name is great—His name is great in Israel—His name is great in Israel—His name is great in Israel. Amen—Amen.
Andante. Soli.

At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling in Zion—
At Salem is his abode,

And his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling in Zion—At Salem is his abode,

At Salem is his abode,

At Salem is his abode—

Cho.

Salem—at Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling—his dwelling—his dwelling—his dwelling, and his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion.

Salem—at Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion.

Salem—at Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion.
1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love—While I sing redeeming love.

3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4. By thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to thy heavenly home.
1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Though humbled long—awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength!

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

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

4. Thy God on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ruin shall repair: Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace.
'Morn of Zion's glory.'

Moderato Maestoso.

Words by S. F. Smith.

1. Morn of Zion's glory, Brightly thou art breaking, Holy joys, thy light is waking; Morn of Zion's glory,

2. Morn of Zion's glory, Ev'ry human dwelling, With thy notes of joy is swelling; Morn of Zion's glory,

3. Morn of Zion's glory, Now the night is riven, Now the star is high in heaven; Morn of Zion's glory,

Ancient saints foretold thee, Seraph-angels glad behold thee; See them glide, Far and wide, Streams of rich salvation, Flow to ev'ry nation.

Distant hills are ringing, Echoed voices sweet are singing; Haste thee on, like the sun, Paths of splendor tracing, Heathen midnight chasing.

Joyful hearts are bounding, Hallelujah's now are sounding; Peace with men, Dwells again, Jesus reigns forever! Jesus reigns forever.
LABAN.*  L. M. [Double] or L. M. 61.

Slow and Distinct.

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:

Ritard.

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

Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, — Amid the verdant landscape flow, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.

[ B. A. C.—36 ]

* Be careful and not sing too fast.
1. Indulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide celestial plains; And thence its streams—And thence its streams redundant flow.

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.

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

4. Let nature burst into a song; Ye echoing hills, the notes prolong; Earth, seas, and stars, your anthems raise, All vocal with your Maker's praise!

Church Psalmsody, Hy. 23.
I. f 11 Stand up, my soul—shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy,

Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.

Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
And let the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

This line may be sung as a duct, by Tenor and Bass, or by Treble and Alto, or by both together in octaves.
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.
'Wake! Isles of the south.'  
[MISSIONARY HYMN.]

L. Mason.

Wake! Wake! Isles of the South! Wake! Isles of the South! your redemption is near! No longer repose in the borders of gloom! The strength of his chosen in love will appear, And light shall arise on the verge of the tomb. The billows that girt you, the wild waves that...
roar, The zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease, Shall waft the glad sound to your desolate shore, Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace—Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace.

The heathen will hasten to welcome the time, The
day-spring, the prophet in vision once saw; When the beams of Messiah will illumine each clime, And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.

On the regions that sit in the darkness of night, The land of despair, to oblivion a prey; The morning will

Unison.
Wake! Isles of the south.

Open with healing and light; The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day. The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day — will brighten to-day — will brighten to-day.
'Wake the song of jubilee.' [HYMN.]

Arranged from a 'Dona Nobis,' by Haydn.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 546.

Allegro, f.

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee! Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee-the song of jubilee-the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee-the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!
Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye nations, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Christ, of Lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

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Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

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Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore.
'Wake the song of jubilee.' [Continued.]

3. Now the desert lands rejoice, And the islands join their voice,
   'Jesus reigns for evermore! forevermore! forevermore!'
"Wake the song of jubilee."

[Continued.]

Wake the song of jubilee—Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—Let it echo o'er the sea!

Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee; Let it echo—echo o'er the sea. Let it echo o'er the sea! echo—echo o'er the sea; Let it echo—echo o'er the sea. Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee; Let it echo—echo o'er the sea. Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee; Let it echo—echo o'er the sea.
Wake the song of jubilee—
Let it echo—echo—echo—Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—

Wake the song of jubilee—
Let it echo—echo—echo—Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—

Wake the song of jubilee—
Let it b?7 echo—echo—echo—Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—

Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake!

Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake!

Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake!

Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—Wake! Wake!
O give thanks—O give thanks unto the Lord—call upon his name—call upon his name—

O give thanks—O give thanks unto the Lord—call upon his name—call upon his name—make known his deeds among the people—

Glory ye in his holy name.

O give thanks unto the Lord—unto the Lord—

Glory ye in his holy name—Glory ye in his holy name.

O give thanks unto the Lord—unto the Lord—

Glory ye in his holy name—Glory ye in his holy name.

O give thanks unto the Lord—unto the Lord—

Glory ye in his holy name.
O give thanks unto the Lord.

For his mercy endureth forever—His mercy endureth forever. O give thanks. O give thanks unto the Lord. Call upon his name.

Call upon his name, make known his deeds among the people—Glory ye in his holy name.—Glory ye in his holy name.

Glory ye in his holy name—Glory ye in his holy name—Glory ye in his holy name.
Andante. Soli.  

Chorus. p.

When lost in wonder, I behold, Yon azure starr'd with shining gold; Or on the moon's soft lustre gaze, As through the spangled heavens she strays:

First and Second Treble.

2d time. They heard, and at the joyful sound, Unnumbered planets blazed around.

Chorus. p.

Sym.  

Soli. p.

Warmed by devotion's hallowed fire, Oh! may my soul to heaven aspire; To him, whose powerful word we know, Gave these resplendent orbs to glow; They heard, involved in central night, The great command, "Let there be light!" D. C. Chorus. 'They heard, &c.'
Adagio.

Tenor. Tutti. Arranged from a 'Kyrie,' by Mozart.

297

‘O what beauty, Lord, appears.’ [Motette.]

Tenor. Tutti.

O what beauty, Lord, appears, In thy courts—thy courts of holy praise—

O what beauty, Lord, appears, In thy courts—thy courts of holy praise;

Unto

In thy courts—thy courts of holy praise; Unto

In thy courts—thy courts of holy praise; Unto
"O what beauty, Lord, appears!"

[Continued]
'0 what beauty, Lord, appears.' [Continued.]

raise—unto thee my heart aspires—unto thee my
raise—unto thee my heart aspires—unto thee my
raise—unto thee my heart aspires—unto thee my

Tirada. voice I raise—my voice —— I raise.
Tirada. voice I raise—my voice —— I raise.
Tirada. voice I raise—my voice —— I raise.

voice I raise—my voice —— I raise.
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 we hear, when fervently we raise Our supplications, and our songs of praise.
'Again the day returns of holy rest.' [CONTINUED.]

RUTGERS. 7s.

1. O that men their songs would raise All his goodness to declare! All Jehovah's wonders praise, Wonders which their children share—Wonders which their children share!

2. Where his holy altars rise, Let his saints adore his name; There present their sacrifice, There with joy his works proclaim—There with joy his works proclaim.

End here—or add the remainder.
'Look up, ye saints.' [Motette.]

Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies: With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who formed the mighty universe.

Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies. He spake, and from the gloom of
'Look up, ye saints.' [Continued.]

Tutti.

Beauty awoke, Beauty awoke and spoke the God—and spoke the God—Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies—

Unison. f-2.

night, At once sprang up the cheering light—At once sprang up the cheering light; Him discord heard, him discord heard, and at his word,
Give the Lord the honor due unto his name.

Worship the Lord—Worship the Lord with holy worship—with holy worship.
Moderato Chorus

The voice of the Lord is a glorious, glorious, glorious voice, a glorious, glorious voice—

The voice of the Lord is a glorious, glorious voice, is a glorious voice—

The voice of the Lord is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice—

The voice of the Lord is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice—

The voice of the Lord is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice—

The voice of the Lord is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice—

The voice of the Lord is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice, is a glorious voice—

The Lord sitteth above the water flood;

glorious—a glorious, a glorious voice.
'Give the Lord the honor due unto his name.' [CONTINUED.]

The Lord sitteth above the water floods; And the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

The Lord remaineth a King for ever—


The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people: The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace—Hallelujah—Hallelujah—Hallelujah—Hallelujah.

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people:

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people:

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people: The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace—Hallelujah—Hallelujah—Hallelujah—Hallelujah.
'Give the Lord the honor due unto his name.' [Continued.]

Solo

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace, The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace, the blessing of

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Solo.

Ad Lib.

Tutti.


Adagio Maestoso.

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory;

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sab - a - oth! Heaven and earth are full are full of thy glory; Glo - ry—Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord—

Andante.

Glory, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord—who cometh in the name of the Lord.
Allegro.

‘Sanctus and Hosanna.’ [Continued.]

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—Hosanna in the highest—Hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Amen.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Amen.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Amen.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest—in the highest—in the highest—Amen.
'The Lord descended from above.'

[Ps. 18. Sternhold and Hopkins' Versification.]

1. The Lord descended from above, And bowed the heavens most high, And underneath his feet he cast The darkness of the sky.

Full roy-ally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds—On

On cherubim and seraphim Full roy-ally he rode, And on the

On cherubim and seraphim Full roy-ally he rode, And on the

Full roy-ally he rode—of mighty winds—On
The Lord descended from above.

wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad. On cherubim and seraphim, Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad. ANDANTE.

2. He sat serene up-on the clouds, Their fury to restrain; And he, as
The Lord descended from above.

On cherubim and seraphim—On cherubim and seraphim, Full royal ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds—On wings of mighty winds—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

serephim, Full royal ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

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Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

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Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

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Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.

Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad—Came flying all abroad.
The Lord descended from above. [continued.]

broad—all abroad—On cherubim and seraphim Full roy——ally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

flying all abroad—On cherubim and seraphim Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

flying all abroad—On cherubim and seraphim Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

broad—all abroad—On cherubim and seraphim Full roy——ally he rode, and on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

SHERWOOD.  L. M. or L. M. 6 lines. From Geminiani.

Adagio Sostenuto.

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

'Oh how lovely is Zion.' [Motette.] Subject from an 'Agnes Dei,' by Mozart.

Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely is Zion—Oh how lovely is Zion—Zion, city of our God.

Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely is Zion—Oh how lovely—Oh how lovely is Zion—Zion, city of our God.

Joy and peace—Joy and peace—Joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is God.

Joy and peace—Joy and peace—Joy and peace—Joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is God.

Joy and peace—Joy and peace—Joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is God.
Oh how lovely is Zion.

Zion—lovely is Zion—lovely is Zion—lovely is Zion—Oh how lovely—how lovely is Zion—

Zion—joy—and peace dwell—in thee—Oh how lovely—how lovely is Zion—

Joy and peace, Joy and peace ever dwell in thee—Joy and peace, Joy and peace ever dwell in thee—dwell in thee—dwell in thee.

"Lift up your heads, eternal gates."

Lift up your heads, eternal gates—Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Unfold—Unfold, to entertain The King of glory; see, he comes With his celestial train.

his celestial train—he comes—be comes With his celestial train—he comes—With his celestial train.
Lift up your heads, eternal gates."

The Lord, The Lord, for strength renowned;

The Lord, The Lord, for strength renowned; In battle

Who is this King of glory?

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord

The Lord, for strength renowned;

The Lord, for strength renowned; In battle

In battle mighty—o'er his foes Eternal victor crowned.
'Lift up your heads, eternal gates.' [Continued.]

3. Lift up your heads, eternal gates—Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Unfold—Unfold, to entertain The King of glory;—see, he comes With all his shining train.
4. Who is this King of glory?—Who is this King of glory?—The Lord of hosts renowned—The Lord of hosts renowned; Of glory

he alone is King—Of glory he alone is King, Who is with glory crowned—crowned—Who is with glory crowned—Who is with glory crowned.
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 wander-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.

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—And all my work be praise.
Recitative.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord.

And thou givest them their meat in due season:

Sym.

The eyes of all wait upon thee—wait upon thee, O Lord;

Quartette. Larghetto.

Thou openest thy hand.

Thou openest thy hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness—

Thou openest thy hand—Thou openest thy hand—Thou openest thy hand—Thou openest thy hand—

Thou openest thy hand and fillest all things living with plenteousness—

Thou openest thy hand—Thou openest thy hand—Thou openest thy hand—

[ B. A. C. — 41 ]
Chorus. Larghetto.

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—thou good-ness—Thou crownest the

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—thou good-ness—Thou crownest the

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—thou good-ness—Thou crownest the

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—thou good-ness—Thou crownest the

* This movement selected from Dr. Green.
Thou visitest the earth.

[Anthem continued.]

Thou visitest the earth, Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou visitest the earth and blessest it and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

year with thy goodness, Thou visitest the earth—Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, Thou visitest the earth and blessest it and blessest it, Thou crownest the year—

crownest the year—Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—goodness.

crownest the year—Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—goodness.

crownest the year—Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—goodness.

crownest the year—Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—goodness.

crownest the year—Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—goodness.

crownest the year—Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—goodness.
CHORUS. Allegro.

We will rejoice in the Lord.

And glorify his name.

* The subject of this Chorus from Haydn.
We will rejoice— we will rejoice—in the Lord—

And glorify his name forevermore.

And glorify his name—

We will rejoice—

And glorify his name—

Glorify his name—

And glorify his name—

We will rejoice—

And glorify his name—

Glorify his name—

And glorify his name—

We will rejoice—

And glorify his name—

Glorify his name—

And glorify his name—
We will rejoice in the Lord.

[Anthem continued.]
Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory: Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy great glory.

Glory be to thee—Glory be to thee—Glory be to thee—to thee, O Lord, most high.
'O thou, to whom all creatures bow.' [Psalm 8]

Dr. Tye, 1550.

Through all the world, how great art thou! How great art thou! How glorious is thy name! Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove—that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind!

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. 2. When heaven, thy glorious work on 3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind! Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind! 4. O thou to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame.

Through all the world how great art thou! How glorious is thy name. How glorious is thy name. How glorious is thy name.

The moon that nightly rules the sky, That rules the sky, With stars—with stars of feeble light; Through all the world how great art thou! How glorious is thy name. How glorious is thy name. How glorious is thy name.

Employs my wondering sight; bow, Within this earthly frame; The moon that nightly rules the sky, With stars of feeble light—with stars of feeble light; Through all the world how great art thou! How glorious is thy name. How glorious is thy name.

The moon that nightly rules the sky, With stars of feeble light—With stars of feeble light. Through all the world how great art thou, how glorious is thy name.

Through all the world, how great art thou! How glorioso is thy name.

Or what, &c.

Through all the world how great art thou! How great art thou! How glorious is thy name.
'Gracious Spirit—Love divine.' [Hymn.] Arranged from Haydn, Agnus Dei and Benedictus, 2d Mass.

1. Gracious Spirit!—Love divine! Let thy light within me shine, All my guilty fears remove, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. All my guilty fears remove, Fill me with thy heavenly love.
2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the burdened sinner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious blood.

3. Life and peace to me impart; Seal salvation on my heart: Breathe thyself into my breast, Earnest of immortal rest.
4. Let me never—never from thee stray, Keep me—Keep me in the nar—row way; Fill my soul with joy divine; Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

Fill my soul with joy divine; Keep me, Lord, forever thine.
'O praise ye the Lord.' [Ps. 149.]

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 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.

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 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 and chant to your lays—nd chant, &c.
Lift up your stately heads, ye doors.' [Psalm]

ALLEGRO.

S O L O. Treble or Tenor.

1. Lift up your stately heads, ye doors,
2. Swift from your golden hinges

doors, With hasty reverence rise, Ye everlasting doors that guard

leap, Your barriers roll away, And throw your blazing portals wide

And burst the gates of day. (Chorus.)

For see—For see the King of glory comes—the King of glory comes Along the eternal road—For see the King—the King of glory comes—the King of glory comes Along the eternal road.

Instruments may repeat 9 measures for a concluding symphony.
Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven; His praise and earth, and main; 

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven; His praise and earth, and main; 

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven; His praise and earth, and main; 

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord; his acts of might—his acts of might his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, by heaven and earth, and main, His praise shall sound from starry night— His praise shall sound from starry night, The sun, and all his glorious train— The sun, and all his glorious train—

shall sound from starry night, shall sound from starry night, The sun, and all his glorious train—The sun, and all his glorious train, all

sound from starry night, shall sound from starry— starry night, The sun, and all his glorious train—The sun, and all his glorious train, all

His praise shall sound from starry night— shall sound from starry night, The sun, and all his glorious

His praise shall sound from starry night— shall sound from starry night, The sun, and all his glorious
Great is the Lord! his acts of might are told by heaven, and earth, and main; his praise shall sound from morning bright from spring, and all her flowery train. Great is the Lord, &c.

2

Great is the Lord! his acts of might are told by heaven, and earth, and main; his praise shall sound from insects flight, from man, and all the angel train. Great is the Lord, &c.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. [Chant.]

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.
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

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 takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord. Thou only, Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord; glorify his name for evermore.

Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion.

[Dr. A. C. 43]
Praise ye the Lord. [continued.

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout—

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion—

Zion—O inhabitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the holy one of Israel—great in the shout, O inhabitant of Zion, for great is the holy one of Israel—great is the 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Israel—great in the
Praise ye the Lord. [Continued.]


midst of thee—Sym. great in the midst of thee Amen—Amen.

midst of thee—Unison. great in the midst of thee. Amen—Amen.

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

Unison.
Assign to Jehovah.

The voice of Jehovah is uttered with might, It roars in the blackness of gathering night; It roars in the blackness of gathering night.

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes;

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes;

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes;
renders the hard rock, it the forest lays bare, While all in his temple his glory declare:
Jehovah his throne shall maintain, Jehovah his throne shall maintain, Jehovah his throne shall maintain, Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace:
Jehovah forever and ever shall reign, Jehovah forever and ever shall reign, Jehovah forever and ever shall reign,
1. Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of noble birth
   Lo! the glorious cause of temperance, For exertion calls aloud;
   While the monster, Still within the land is found—

   Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of noble birth
   are proud;

   Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of noble birth are proud;

   Lo! the cause—the cause—the cause of temperance calls aloud—
   the cause—the cause—the cause of

   Sons and daughters, &c. Who, &c.
LARGHETTO

Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims.

[Continued.]

temperance calls aloud—calls aloud—calls aloud. See! the loathsome drunkard reeling; Hark! the cries of weeping friends; Cruel tyrant! Cruel tyrant! When will all thy miseries end.

Hear the mother, children pleading; Heaven relief would quickly send. 3. O thou great and mighty Saviour, Taste thee in the glorious day, When the powerful arch deceiver, Shall no more his wrath display.
'Why will ye waste on trifling cares.'

1. Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's compassion spares? While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is forgot?

2. Shall God invite you from above? Shall Jesus urge his dying love? Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas unite in vain?

3. Not so your eyes will always view Those objects which you now pursue: Not so will heaven and hell appear, When death's decisive hour is near.
Why will ye waste on trifling cares.

4. Almighty God! thy grace impart; Fix deep conviction on each heart: Nor let us waste on trifling cares That life which thy compassion spares.

BALASORE. 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 vict'ries, which his arm has won; And faithfully his deeds record.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise. Sing unto the Lord—unto the Lord with the harp—With the harp and the voice of a psalm. With trumpet, with trumpet, and sound of cornet, Make a joyful noise before the Lord the King.
The world—and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands:

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

Let the floods clap their hands; Let the floods clap their hands; Let the floods clap their hands;

The world and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands;

LARGO.

Months before the Lord—before the Lord: For he cometh to judge the earth—With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity. Amen.
THE LORD'S PRAYER. [Chant.]

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.
VENITE, EXULTEMMUS DOMINO.

1. O come let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation; 2.
2. Let us come before his presence with thanks-giving, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms. 3.
3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods; 4.
4. In whose hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is also. 5.
5. The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land; 6.
6. For he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand; 7.
7. Glory be to the Father, and to the Holy Ghost; 8.
8. O come, let us worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, and let the whole earth stand in awe of him. 9.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen. Amen. 10.

9. p. For he cometh—for he cometh, to judge the earth; with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with his truth.
JUBILATE DEO.  [No. 1.]

1. O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, & come before his presence with a song. 2.

3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving & into his courts with praise; He thankful unto him, and speak good of his name. 4.

5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; And to the Holy Ghost. 6.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord is God; It is he that hath made us & not we ourselves, we are his people & the sheep of his pasture. 3.

4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; And his truth endureth to all generations. 5.

6. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be; World without end, Amen. Amen. Amen.
BENEDICTUS. [No. 1.]

1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his people; 2. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; 3. As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began; 4. And he raised up a mighty salvation for us, in the house of his servant David; 5. That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us. 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen—Amen.

BENEDICTUS. [No. 2.]
CANTATE DOMINO. [No. 1.]

1. O sing unto the Lord, a new song; For he hath done marvelously things.
2. With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: He hath gotten him self the victory.
3. The Lord declared his salvation; And all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
4. Praise the Lord upon the harp; Sing to the harp with a psalm of thanks giving.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; Sing, rejoice, and be glad before the Lord.
6. With trumpets also and cornets; Show yourselves joyful before the Lord.
7. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together, be- fore the Lord.
8. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; For he hath shown himself joyful before the Lord.
9. And to the Holy Ghost.

CANTATE DOMINO. [No. 2.]

10. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; World without end, A-men.
12. And the people with e-qui- ty. 11. Gloria Patri.
1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High. 2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the harp; Upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; And to the Holy Ghost. 6.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning; And of thy truth in the night season. 3.
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. Gloria Patri.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be World without end, Amen—Amen.
DEUS MISERATUR.

1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us. 2. That thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations. 3. Let the people praise thee, O God; Yea, let all the people praise thee. 4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. 6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; And God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing. 7. God shall bless us; And all the ends of the world shall fear him. A men.
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. [No. 1.]

First and Third lines may be sung in Unison with the Treble.

1. Praise the Lord, O my soul; And all that is within me praise his holy name.
2. Who forgiveth all thy sins; And healeth strength; And hearken unto the voice of his word.
3. Who forgiveth all thy sins; And healeth strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
4. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
5. Who forgiveth all thy sins; And healeth strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
6. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
7. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
8. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
9. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.
10. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; World without end, A——men.
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