SYMPHONIA GRANDÆVA REDIVIVA.

ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED,

BEING A SELECTION OF

Choice Music for Divine Worship,

TAKEN FROM

OLD AND APPROVED AUTHORS,

— AS —

Billings, Belcher, Edson, Holden, Holyoke, Maxim, Morgan, Goff, Kimball, Reed, Swan, Wood, West, and others,

AND FROM SEVERAL EUROPEAN AUTHORS,

PARTICULARLY FROM W. TANSUR'S ORIGINAL WORKS.

Third Edition—Revised and Enlarged.

BOSTON:—PERKINS & WHIPPLE.
HALLOWELL:—MASTERS, SMITH & CO.
1850.

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PREFACE.

THE Compilers of the following pages do not assume to give to the destitute ear new organs of music, but wish to produce on those already existing, that melodious harmony which, through them, may reach the finer fibres of the soul, and awaken in it, those aspirations so necessary to the spiritual worship of Jehovah.

They have been led to engage in this enterprise, from a personal sense of the need of such a work; and by an extensive public demand, they have felt, that there was needed a collection of those approved Psalm and Hymn tunes, ancient and modern, which are calculated to call into action the devout affections of the soul, and purify and exalt the spirituality of social and public worship.

Such a work we have labored with great care and perseverance to produce, and we are confident that we have accomplished it. And we offer no other apology for sending forth our Aged Harmony to contend with the almost indefinite number of singing books that flood our country with their scientific, cold and heartless chords that make no lasting impression of devotional feelings.

We have spared no pains in obtaining the Tunes for this work as they were published by their authors. If we shall have been the humble instruments of rescuing from oblivion those devotional tunes so soul-stirring to our ancestors; and of conveying them, with similar effect, to the present and coming generations, our desires and design will have been accomplished.

With these remarks, we throw ourselves upon the public, grateful for the generous assistance and kind wishes of our friends, and hoping for substantial patronage.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1847, by
G. W. FARGO and JESSE PIERCE,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Maine.

ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES OF VOCAL MUSIC.

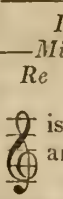
The notes of the Diatonic or Natural Scale are *seven*, whose distances between each other are measured by whole tones and semi, or half tones. There are five whole tones and two semitones. The semitones are between B and C, and E and F.

The seven first letters of the Alphabet are applied to the notes in the following order: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and when there is occasion for an eighth letter, the first is repeated. The letters comprehend a system of degrees called an Octave.

THE SCALE OR GAMUT.

TENOR, TREBLE OR COUNTER.

Space above	*Sol* G
Fifth line	*Fa*—F
Fourth space	*Mi* E
Fourth line	*Re*—D
Third space	*Do* C
Third line	*Si*—B
Second space	*La* A
Second line	*Sol*—G
First space	*Fa* F
First line	*Mi*—E
Space below	*Re* D

The G Cleff, thus,  is used for Tenor, Treble and Counter, and is placed on the second line.

COUNTER.

Space above	*La* A
Fifth line	*Sol*—G
Fourth space	*Fa* F
Fourth line	*Mi*—E
Third space	*Re* D
Third line	*Do*—C
Second space	*Si* B
Second line	*La*—A
First space	*Sol* G
First line	*Fa*—F
Space below	*Mi* E

The C Cleff, thus, was formerly used for Counter. But modern Musicians use the G Cleff only for this part.

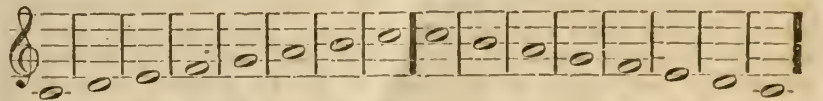
BASS.

Space above	*Si* B
Fifth line	*La*—A
Fourth space	*Sol* G
Fourth line	*Fa*—F
Third space	*Mi* E
Third line	*Re*—D
Second space	*Do* C
Second line	*Si*—B
First space	*La* A
First line	*Sol*—G
Space below	*Fa* F

The F Cleff, thus, is used for Bass and is placed on the fourth line.

When the seven syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, are used as is now universally practiced, Do is taken for the first in the Scale of the Major Mode, and Re, for the second, Mi, third, Fa, Fourth, Sol, fifth, La, sixth, Si, seventh, then Do, eighth, or one; and repeat on as you rise in a new scale.

Example. — The Scale, G Clef, ascending and descending.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

Those who are disposed to use but four syllables, will find the following rules useful to find the key note: —

The syllables made use of are four, fa, sol, la, mi. Mi, which occurs only once in the octave, is called the *Master Note*, as it determines the situation of the rest in the following order: —

Above *mi*, twice fa, sol, la;
Below *mi*, twice la, sol, fa.

The semitones are between mi and fa, and la and fa. To find *mi*, observe the following direction:

In all tunes having no flat nor sharp at the beginning, mi is in B.

If B be flat, mi is in	E	If F be sharp, mi is in	F
If B and E be flat, mi is in	A	If F and C be sharp, mi is in	C
If B E, and A be flat, mi is in	D	If F, C and G be sharp, mi is in	G
If B E, A, & D be flat, mi is in	G	If F, C, G & D be sharp, mi is in	D

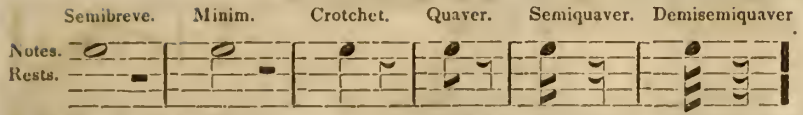
Flats and sharps are placed at the beginning of tunes, next after the clef, to remove the scale to a higher or lower degree, and preserve the relative position of the semitones, or half steps.

Flats and sharps thus placed at the beginning of tunes, are called the signature, because they show to what letter in the staff the key note is removed in the transposition. Now as C is the key of all natural tunes, in the Major mode, and A, its relative in the Minor, there is between B and C natural, half a step, or semitone, and by making B♭, we make a whole step, or tone. Now, as there always must be but a half step between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth in the scale, C can be neither; we must, therefore, remove the key note, so that the half steps will be found in their proper places. Now, as E and F, in the scale of the key of C, are the third and fourth, there is but a half step between them. Then remove the key to F, and E is seven, and F is one, or eight in the scale, and between the seventh and eighth there is a semitone, or half step. If, then, F is one, G is two, A is three and B is four: A and B then are the third and fourth, and between the third and fourth there ought to be but a half step. Well we have made, B♭, and therefore, between A and B♭, or the third and fourth, there is but half a step. Therefore F must be the key of B♭ in the Major mode, and D its relative, in the minor. Now, we see, as F is a fourth above C, or a fifth below, we have removed the scale and key note a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Now, if we add another flat, that is, make E♭ also, we shall transpose the key of the new scale a fourth above, or a fifth below F, which will be B. So that each addition of a flat to the signature, removes the key note of the scale a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Observe, then, this rule: Each flat added to the signature removes the key note a fourth above, or a fifth below its former place.

The scale is also transposed by the use of Sharps in the signature: Thus, one sharp, or F♯, removes the key note in the scale from C to G, for the same reasons that were before given, in the use of flats. But G is a fifth above and a fourth below C. Observe therefore, this rule with regard to the transposition of the key note by sharps: Each sharp added to the signature removes the key note a fifth above, or a fourth below its former place.

Further explanation on this part of the subject we deem unnecessary here, as the learner will acquire more knowledge from the black-board, under the direction of a competent teacher, in a few hours, than he can in months, spent over a volume of written instructions.

CHARACTERS USED IN MUSIC.



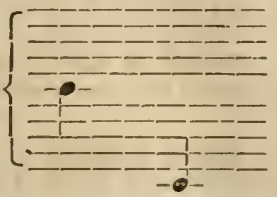
1 Semibreve is equal to 2 Minims, 4 Crotchets, 8 Quavers, 16 Semiquavers, or 32 Demisemiquavers.

The rests are considered the same in time as the notes which they represent.

A *Staff* is the five lines with their spaces, whereon Music is written.

A *Brace* shows how many parts are sung together.

A *Ledger Line* is added when notes ascend or descend beyond the staff.



A *Flat* set before a note, sinks it half a tone.

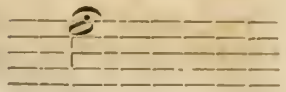
A *Sharp* set before a note, raises it half a tone.

A *Natural* set before a note made flat or sharp at the beginning of a tune restores it to its natural sound.

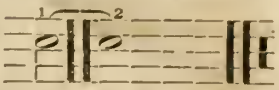
A *Slur* shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.

A *Point* makes a note half as long again.

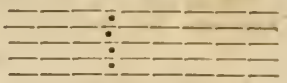
A *Hold*, signifies that the note over which it is set, may be continued at the pleasure of the performer.



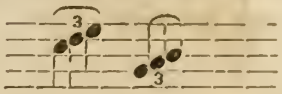
Figures 1, 2, signify that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the note under figure 2 at repeating; if tied, both are to be sung.



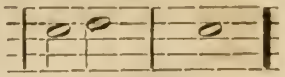
A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.



A *Figure* 3, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.

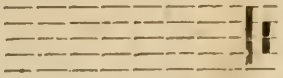


A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.



A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain.

A *Close* shows the end of a tune.

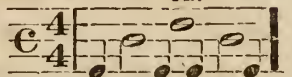


OF TIME AND ITS VARIOUS MODES.

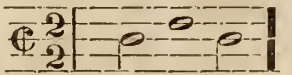
Common Time Modes.

OR.

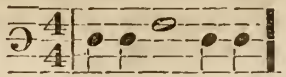
First, *Adagio*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.



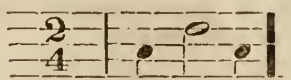
Second, *Largo* has a semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Third, *Allegro*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.

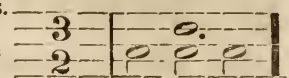


Fourth, 2—4 has a minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.

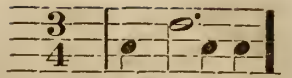


Triple Time Modes.

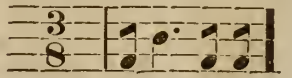
First, 3—2, has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, three beats in a bar.



Second, 3—4, has a pointed minim for its measure note, three beats in a bar.

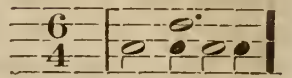


Third, 3—8, has a pointed crotchet for its measure note, three beats in a bar.

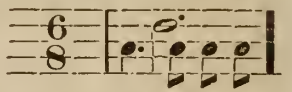


Common Time Modes.

First, 6—4, has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Second, 6—8, has a pointed minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.

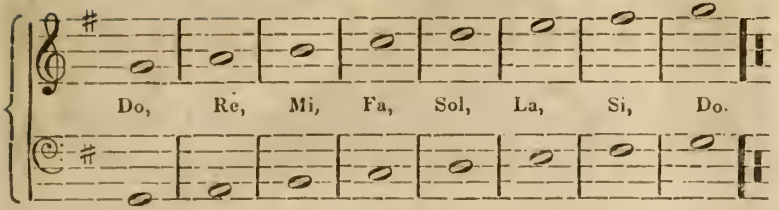


Other modes of time are now frequently used, designated by fractional figures, as $\frac{12}{4}$, $\frac{12}{8}$, &c. The upper representing the number of notes taken in a measure, and the lower figure, the particular note taken, as half, quarter, eighth, &c.

Examples of the transposition of the Scale by flats and sharps.

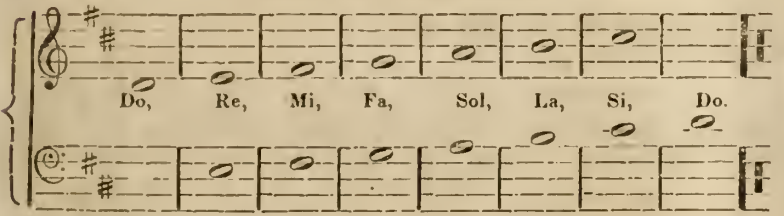
I.

From C to G by one sharp.



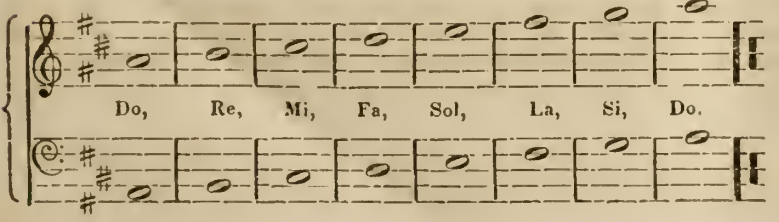
II.

From G to D by two sharps.



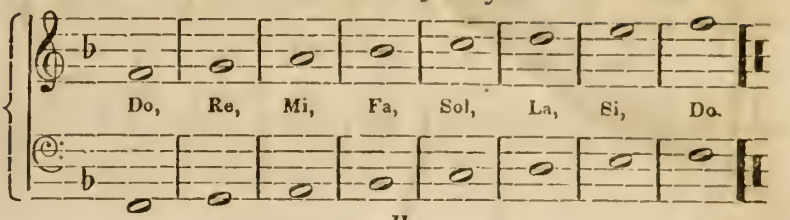
III.

From D to A by three sharps.



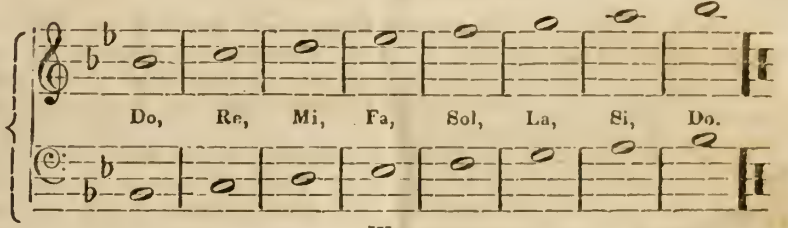
I.

From C to F by one flat.



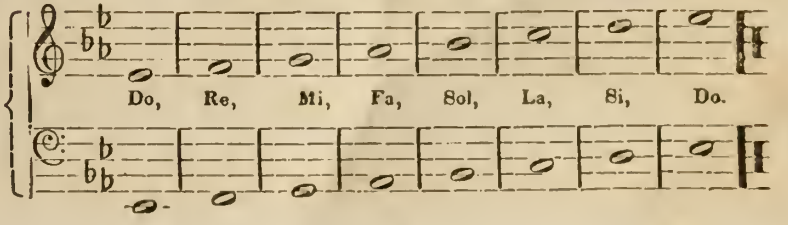
II.

From F to B by two flats.



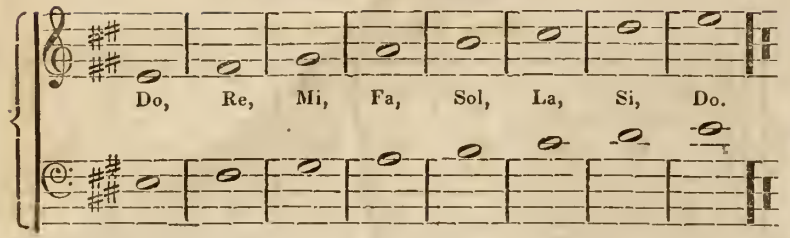
III.

From B to E by three flats.



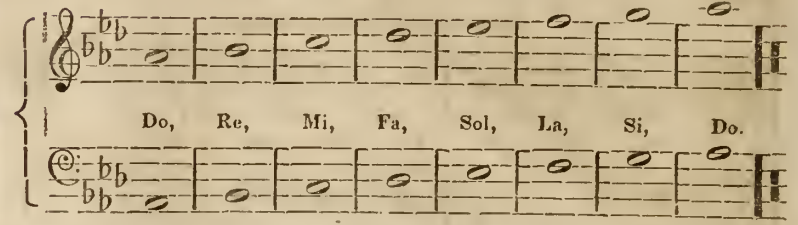
IV.

From A to E by four sharps.



IV.

From E to A by four flats.



From the foregoing examples, the learner will perceive, that Flats or Sharps placed at the beginning of a tune constitute the signature of the Key of the tune. Or in other words, they show on what letter in the staff the tune is pitched. And from which pitch the steps and half steps are regulated and fixed throughout the tune.

N. B. The Key note, or dominant, carries the whole scale with it in the same relative proportion whether it be raised or lowered in pitch of sound. The names of the notes and the relative degrees of tone are the same to the Key in all transpositions.

The following should be committed to memory.

TO FIND THE KEY NOTE.

If there be neither flat or sharp,
It is the Key of C,

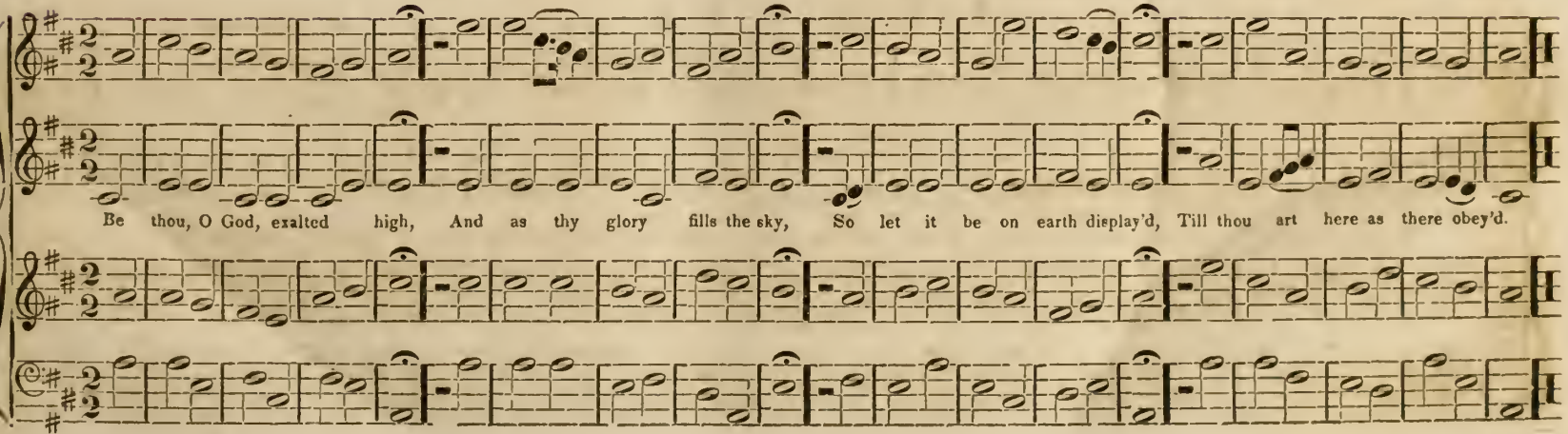
If one sharp,	Key of	G,
two sharps,	"	D,
three sharps,	"	A,
four sharps,	"	E,
If one flat,	Key of	F,
two flats,	"	B flat,
three flats,	"	E flat,
four flats,	"	A flat.

NOTE. The Key note is the last note in the Bass staff and is Do, if the tune be in the major mode; But if the last note in the Bass be La, (a half step and whole step below Do,) then the tune is in the minor mode.

ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED.

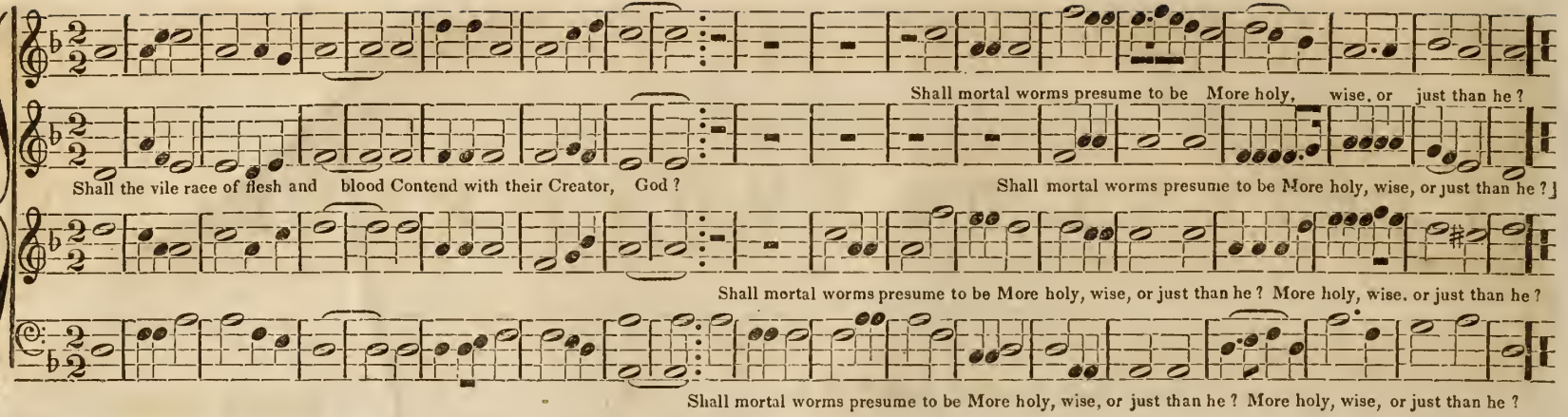
OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.



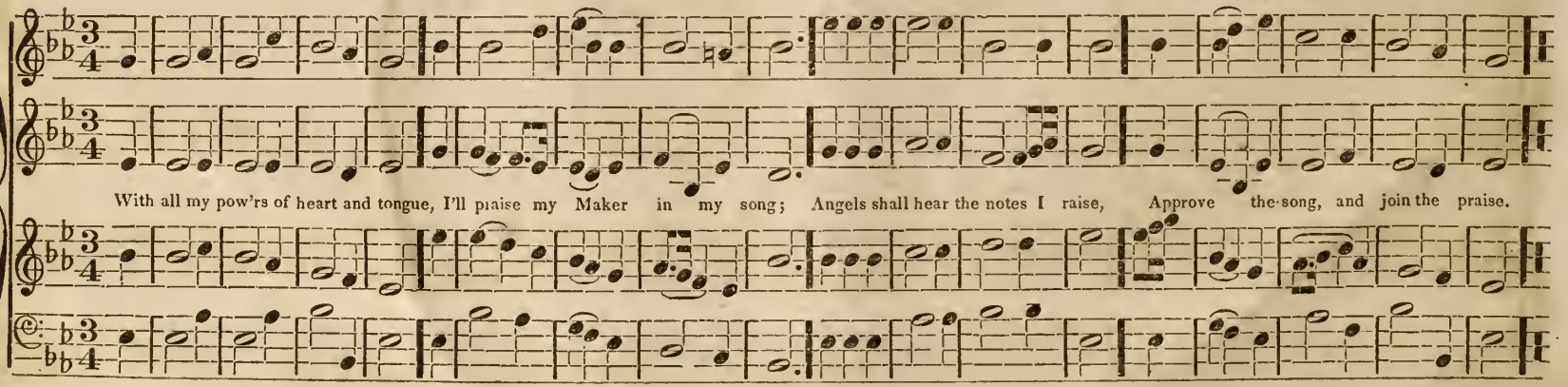
NAPLES. L. M.

REED.

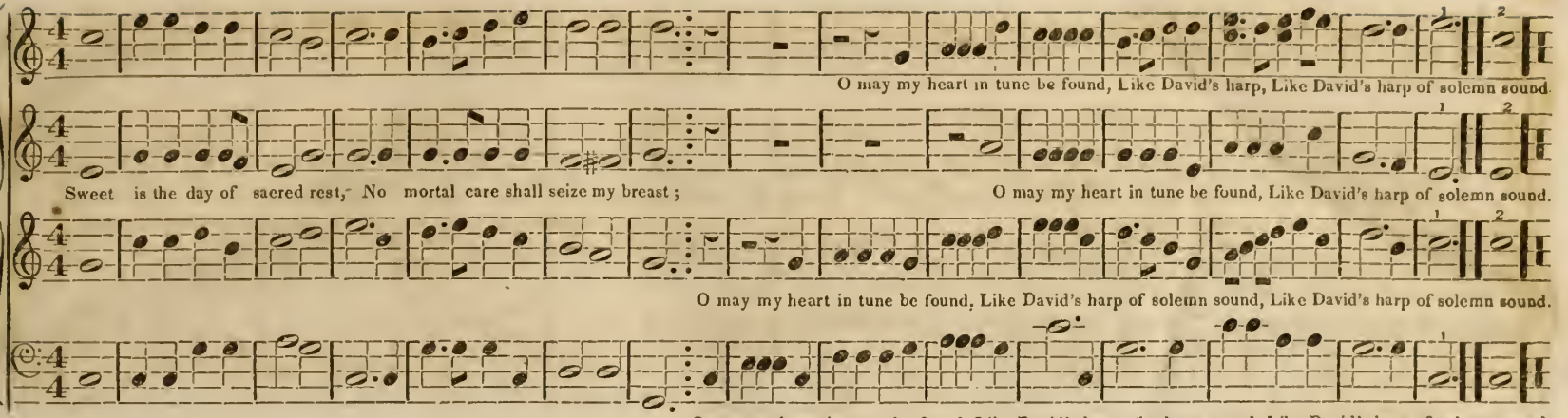


LUTON. L. M.

G. BURDER.

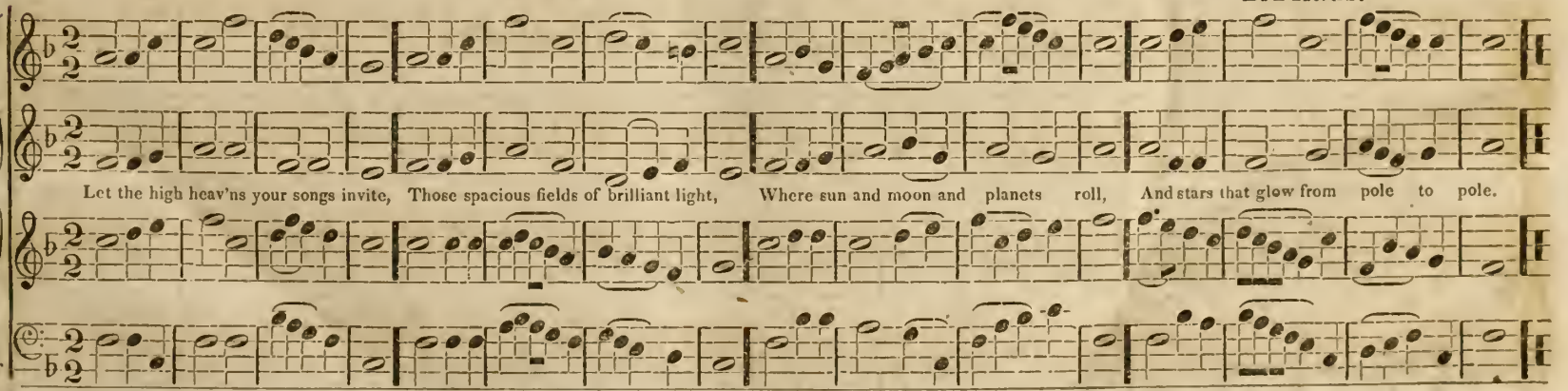


DEVOTION. L. M.



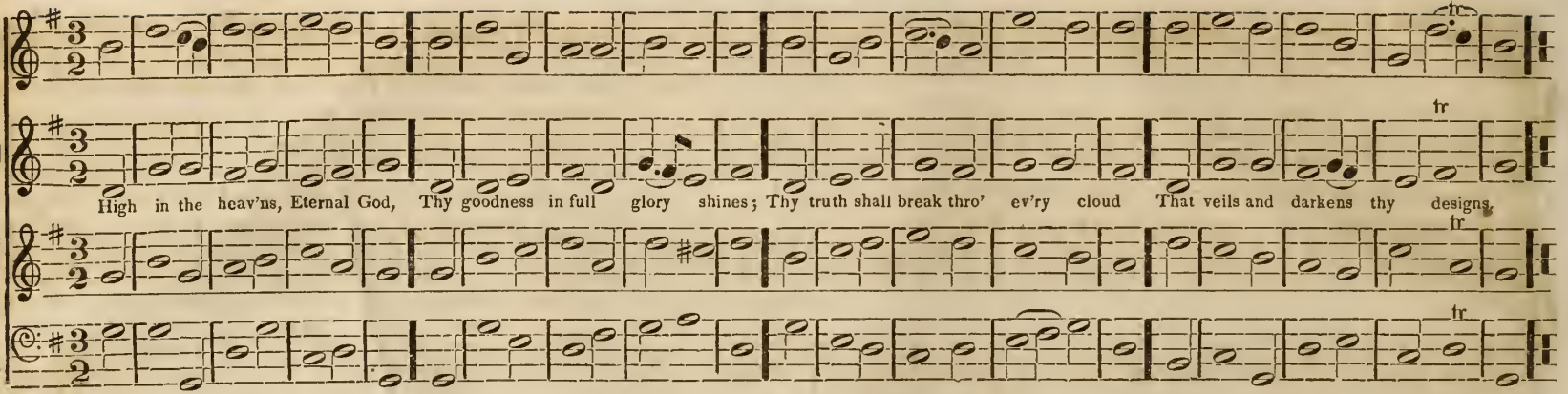
CHESTER. L. M.

BILLINGS.



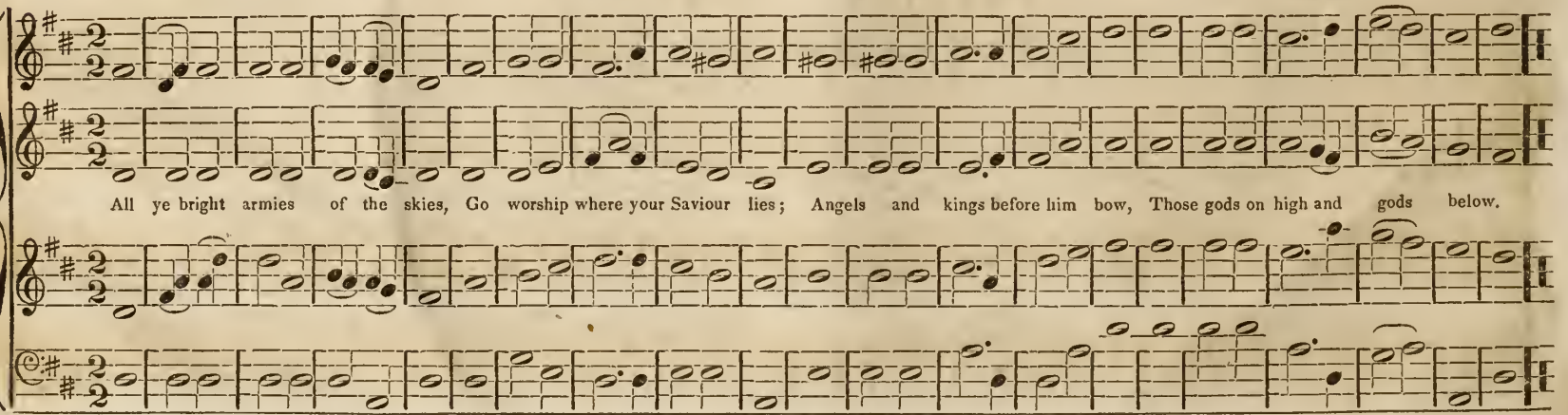
ANGEL'S SONG. L. M.

TANSUR.



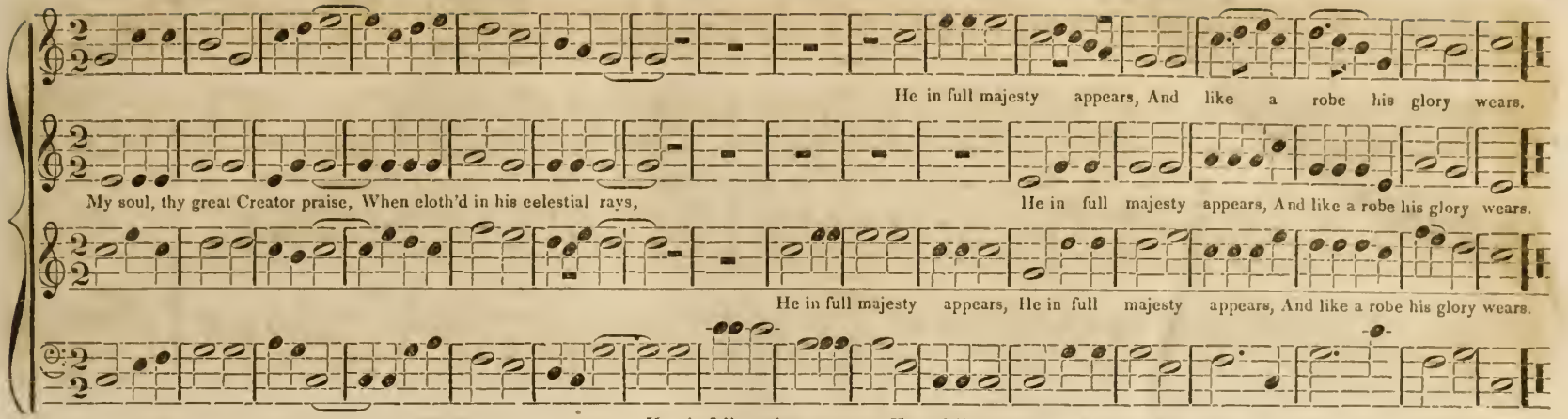
ARNHEIM. L. M.

Holyoke.



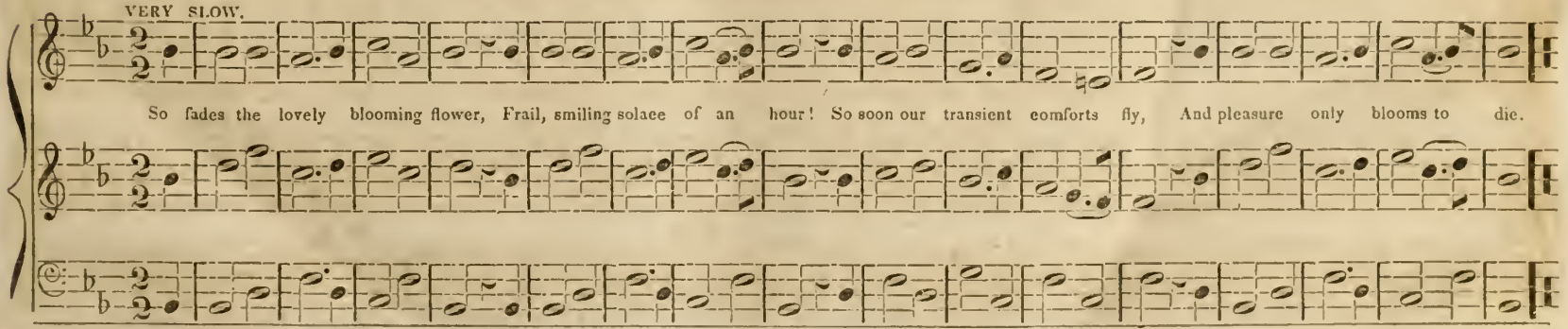
BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.



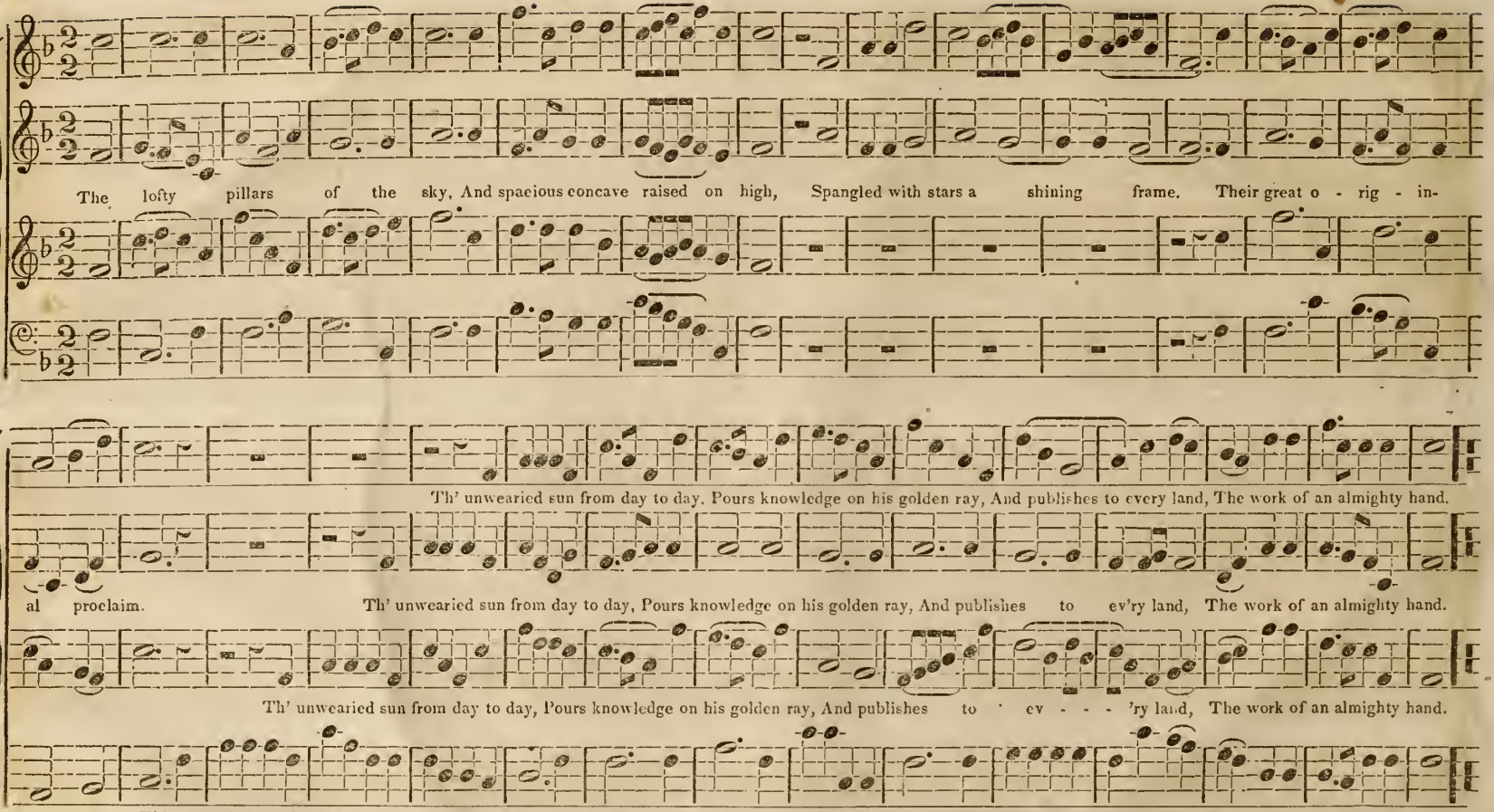
GERMAN HYMN. L. M.

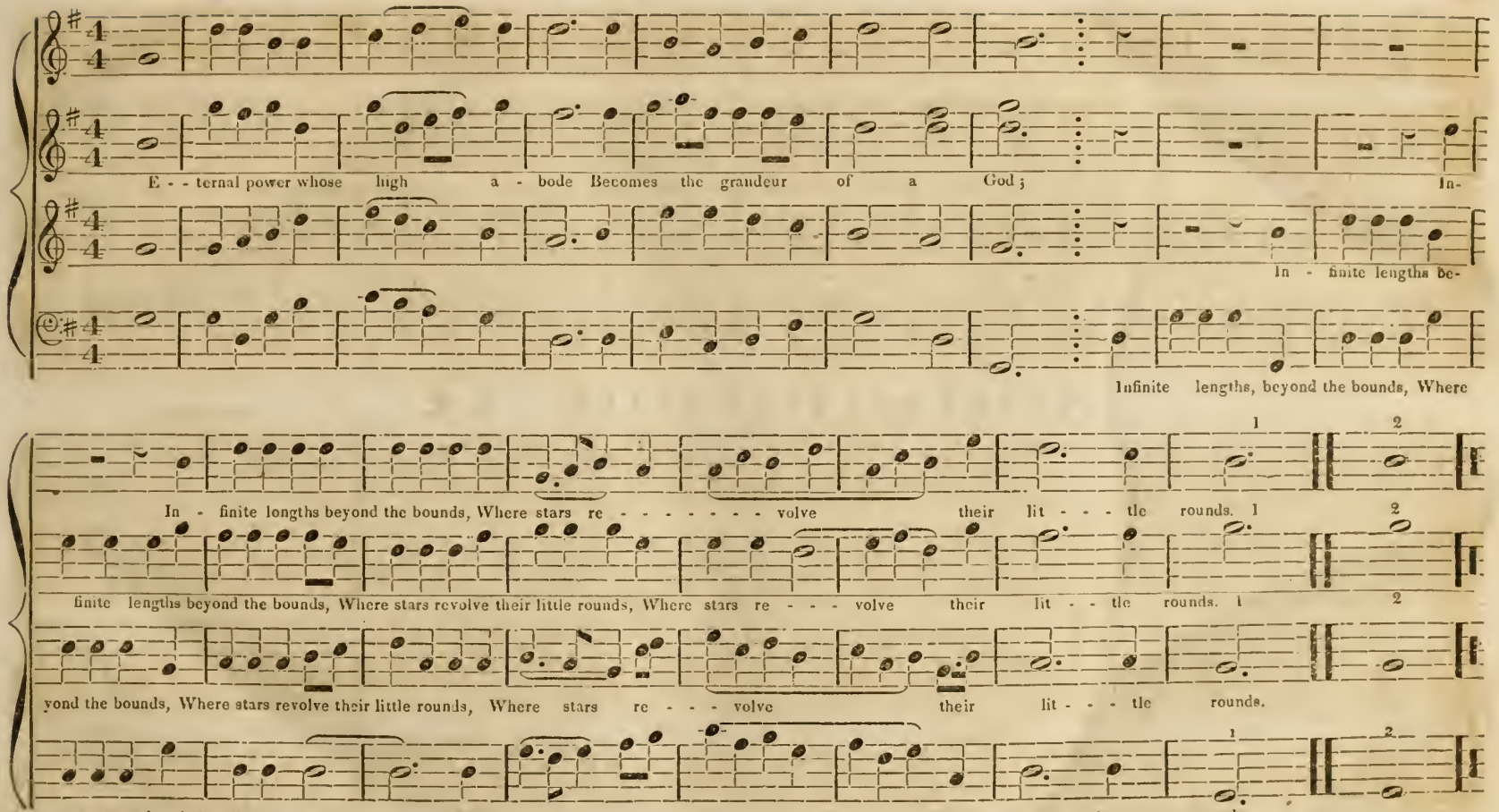
PLEYEL.



BRISTOL. L. M.

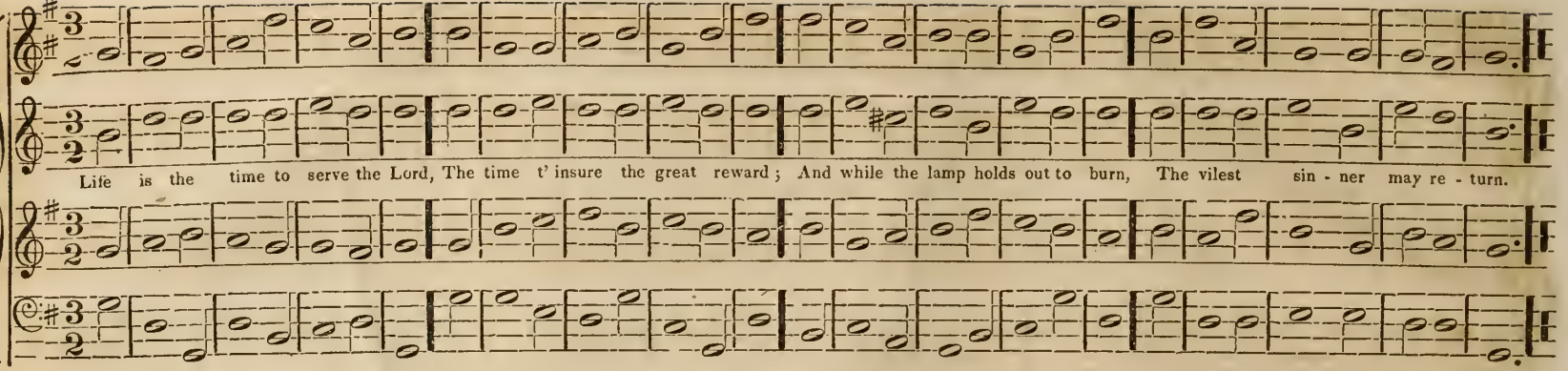
SWAN.




E - - ternal power whose high a - bode Becomes the grandeur of a God;
In-
In - finite lengths be-
Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds, Where
In - finite longths beyond the bounds, Where stars re - - - - - - - volve their lit - - tle rounds.
finite lengths beyond the bounds, Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - volve their lit - - tle rounds.
yond the bounds, Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - volve their lit - - - tle rounds.
stars revolve their · little rounds, Where stars re - - - - - - - volve their lit - - tle rounds.

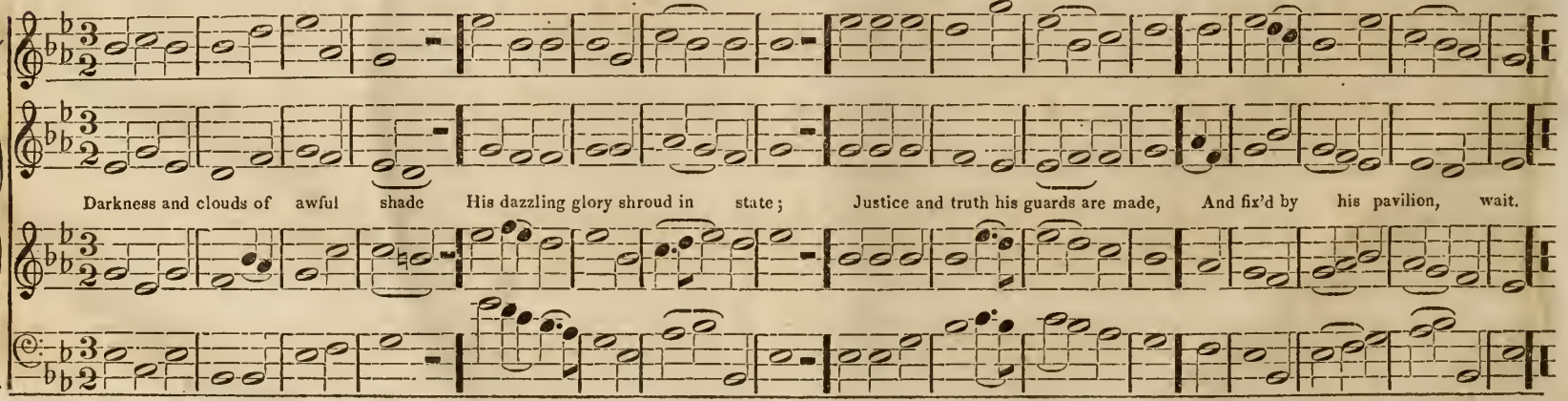
BATH. L. M.

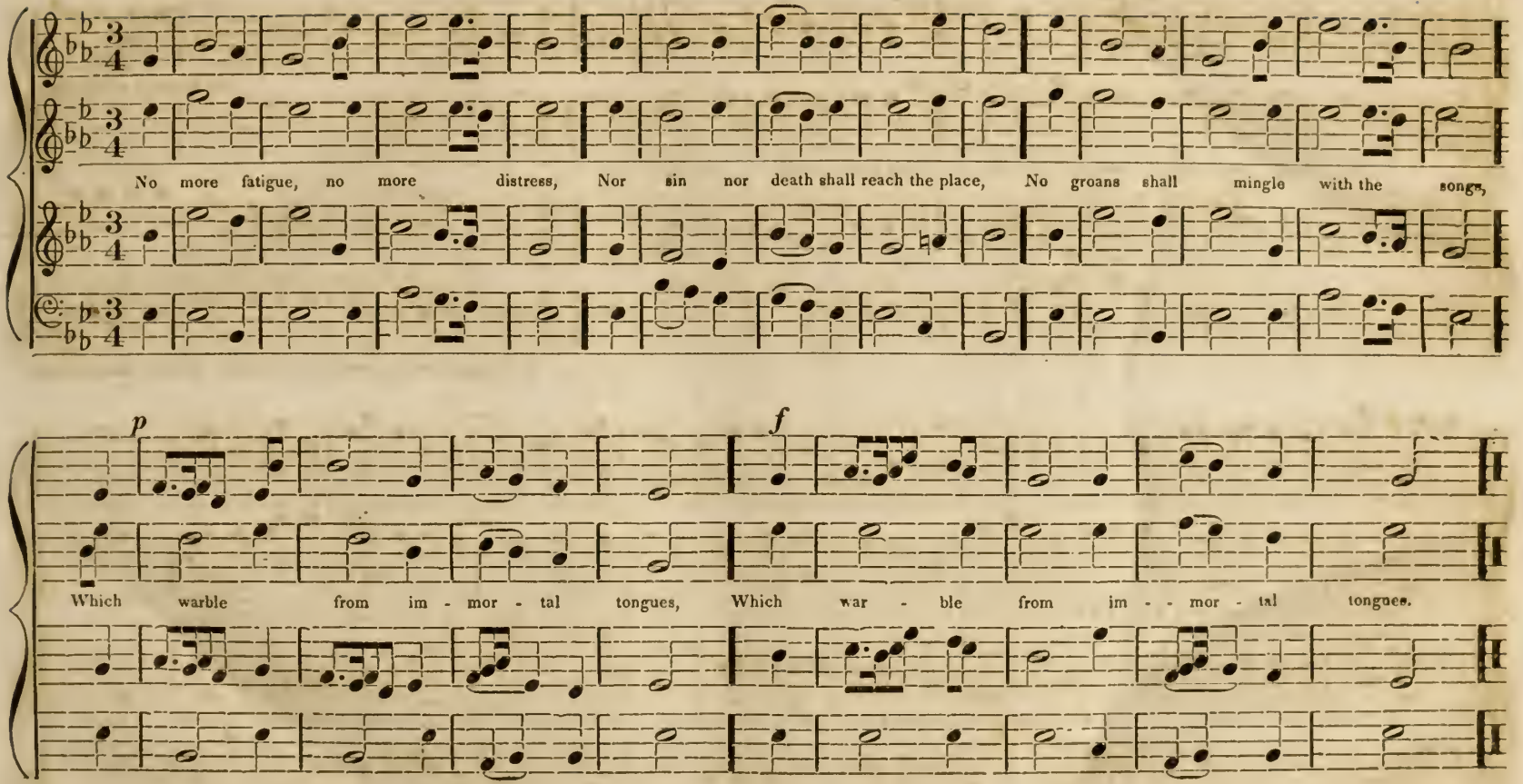
A. Williams' Coll.



NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM. L. M.

TUCKEY.

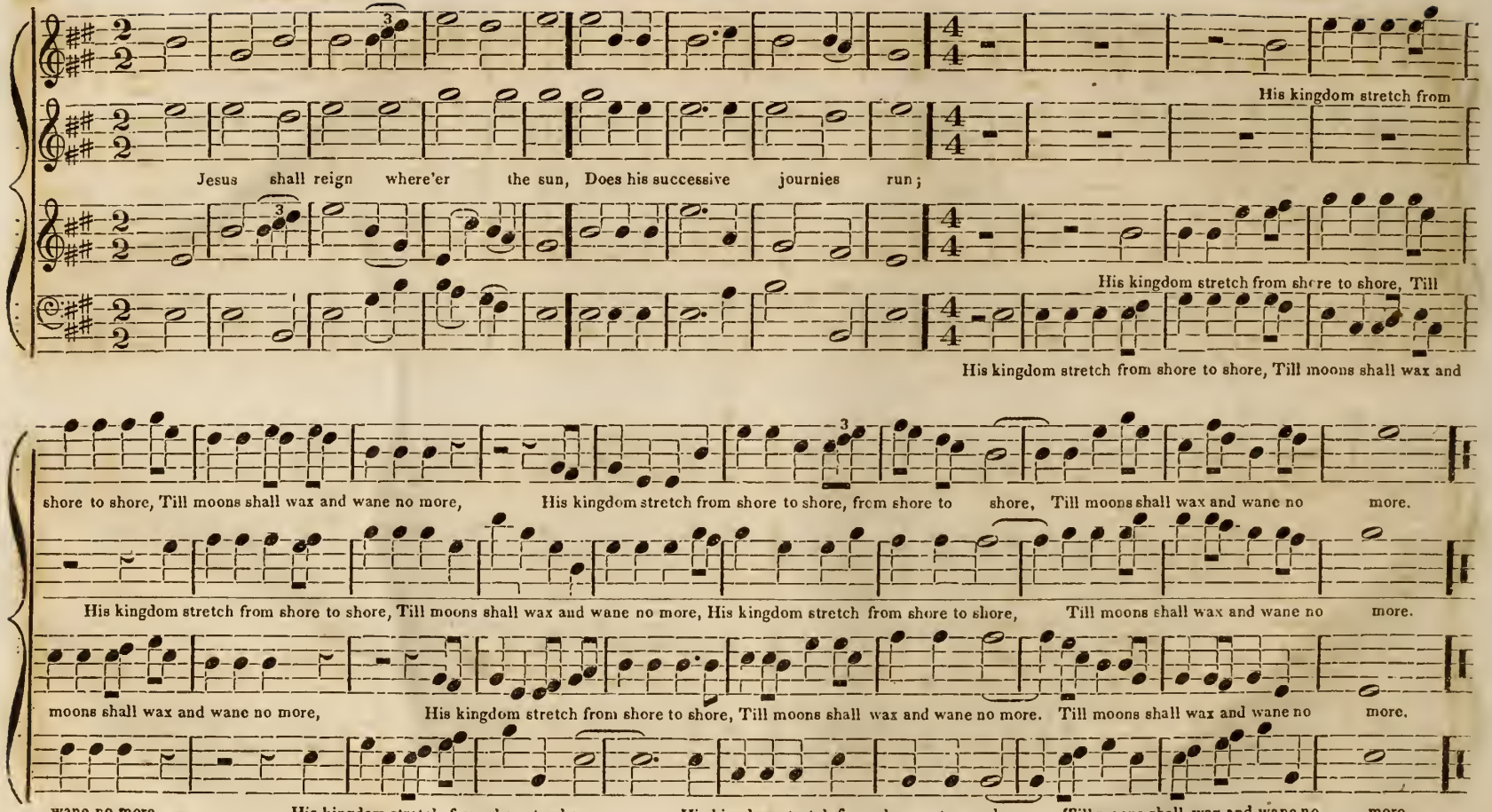


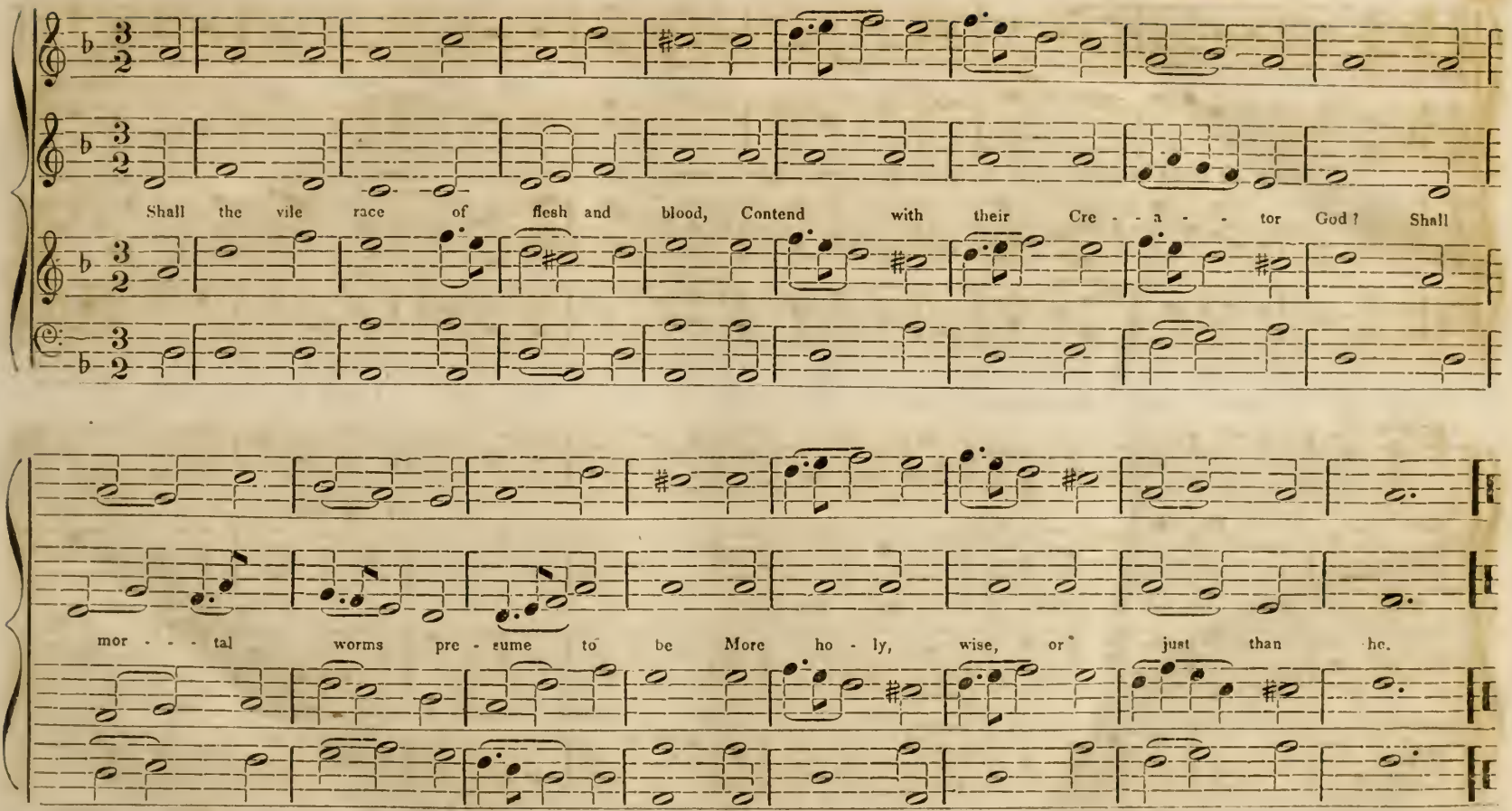

No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place, No groans shall mingle with the songs,
p
f
Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - - mor - tal tongues.

3

DOMINION. L. M

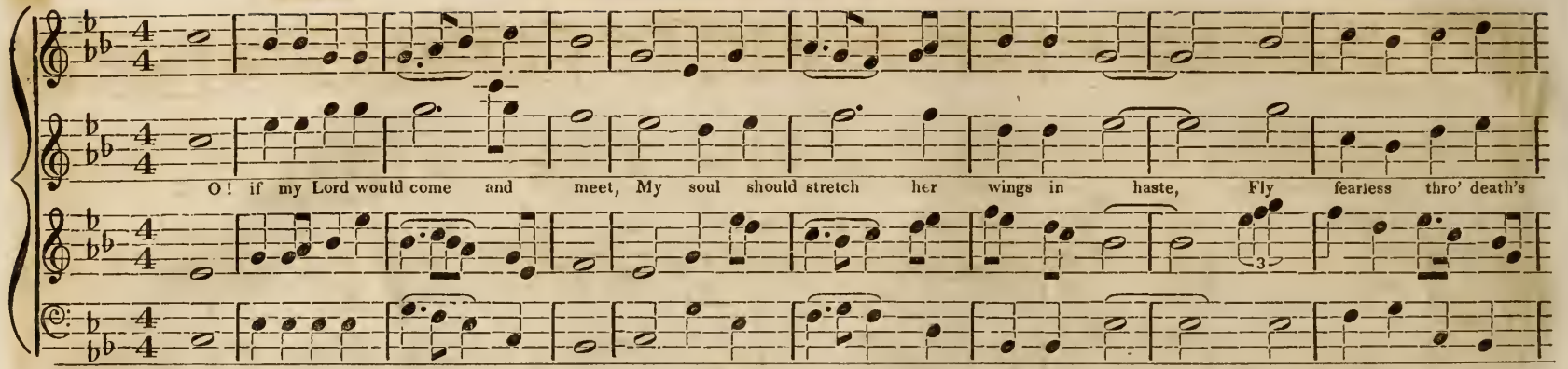
COAN.

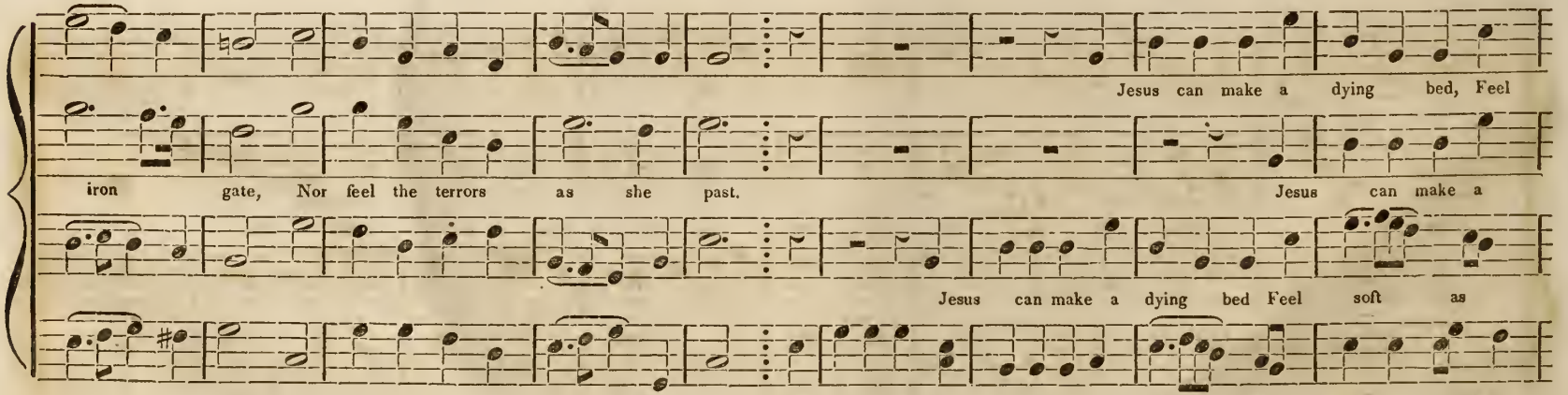


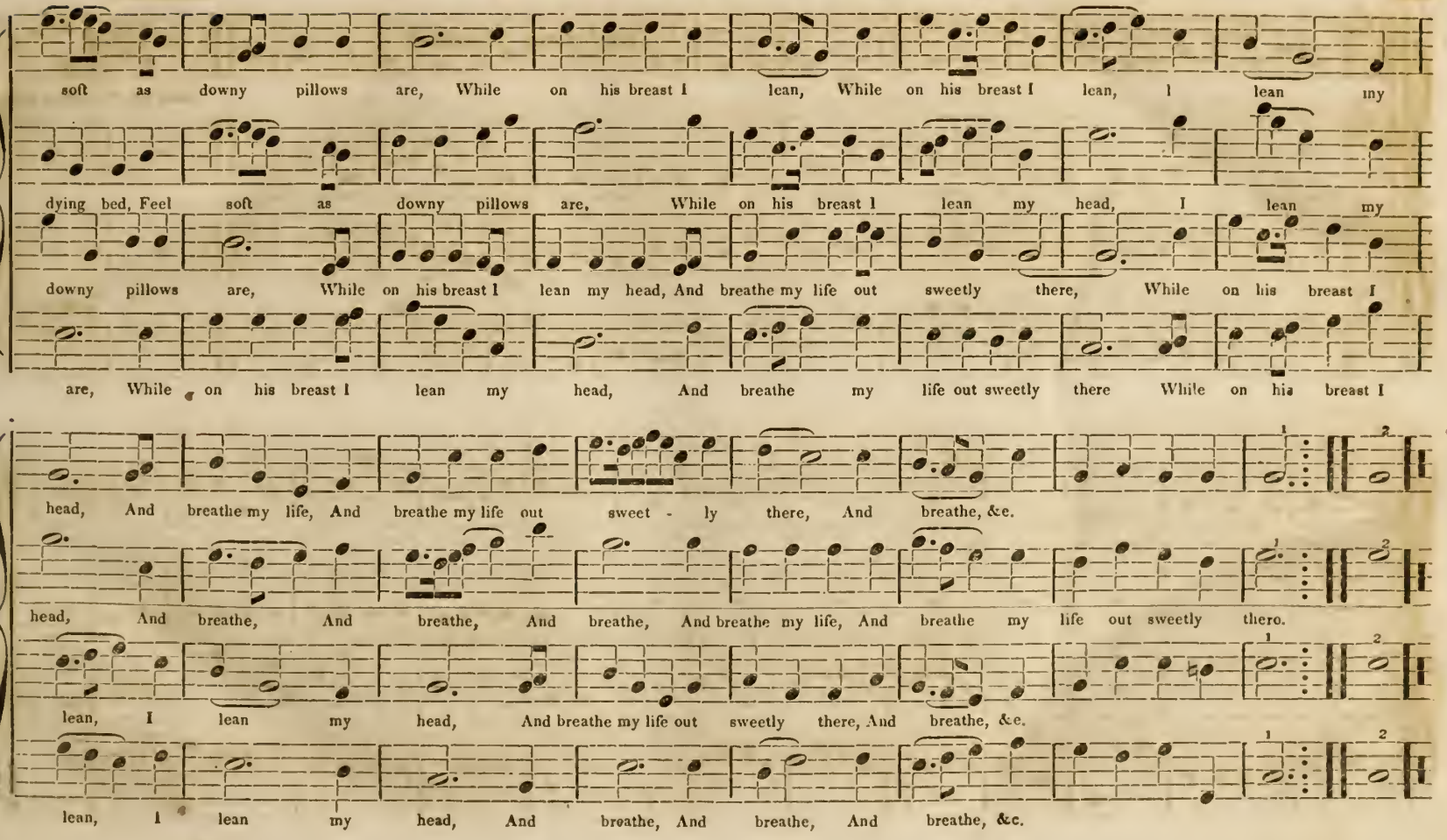

Shall the vile race of flesh and blood, Contend with their Cre - a - - tor God? Shall
mor - - - tal worms pre - sume to be More ho - ly, wise, or just than he.

ALL SAINTS NEW. L. M.

Hall.

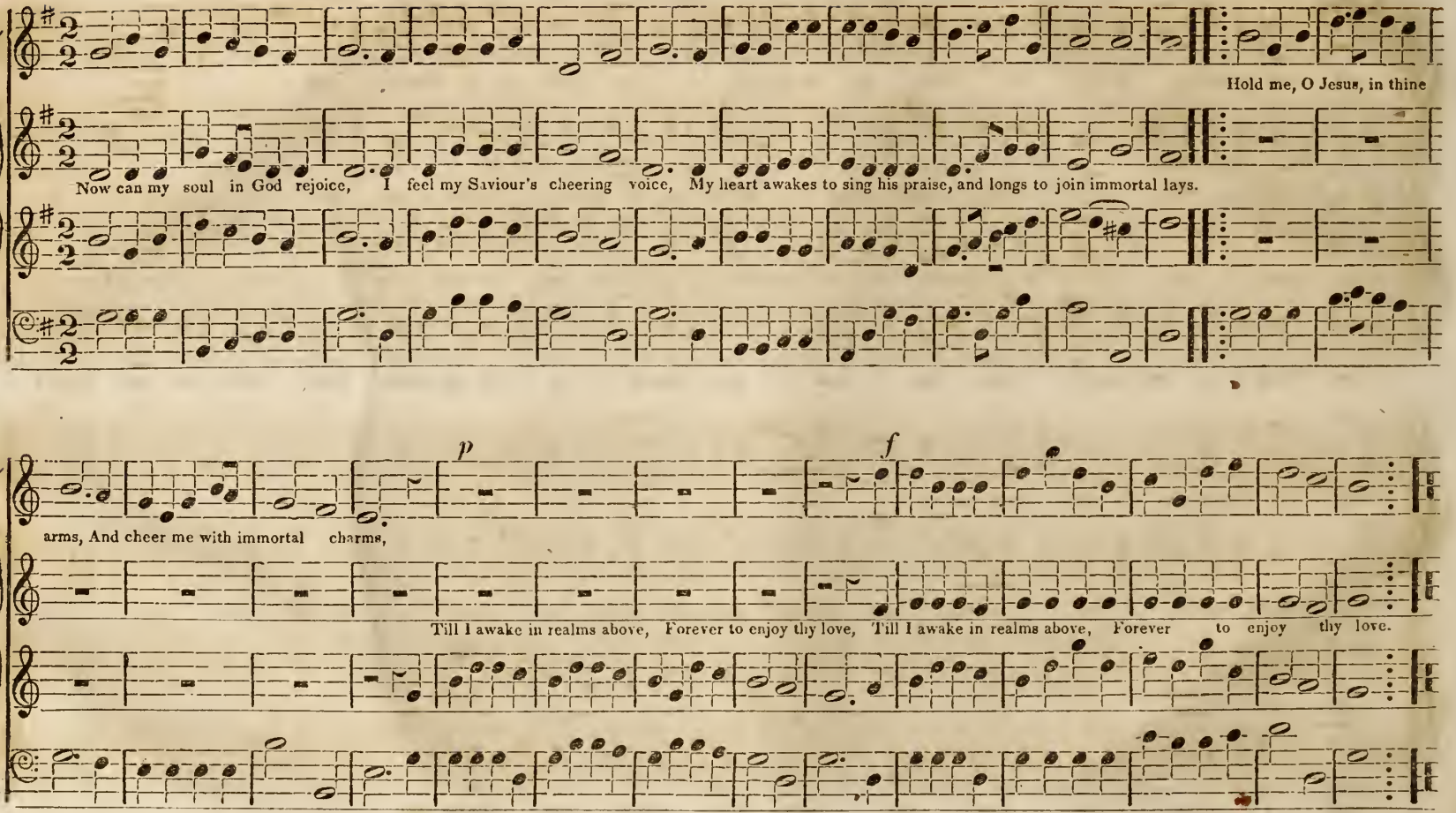


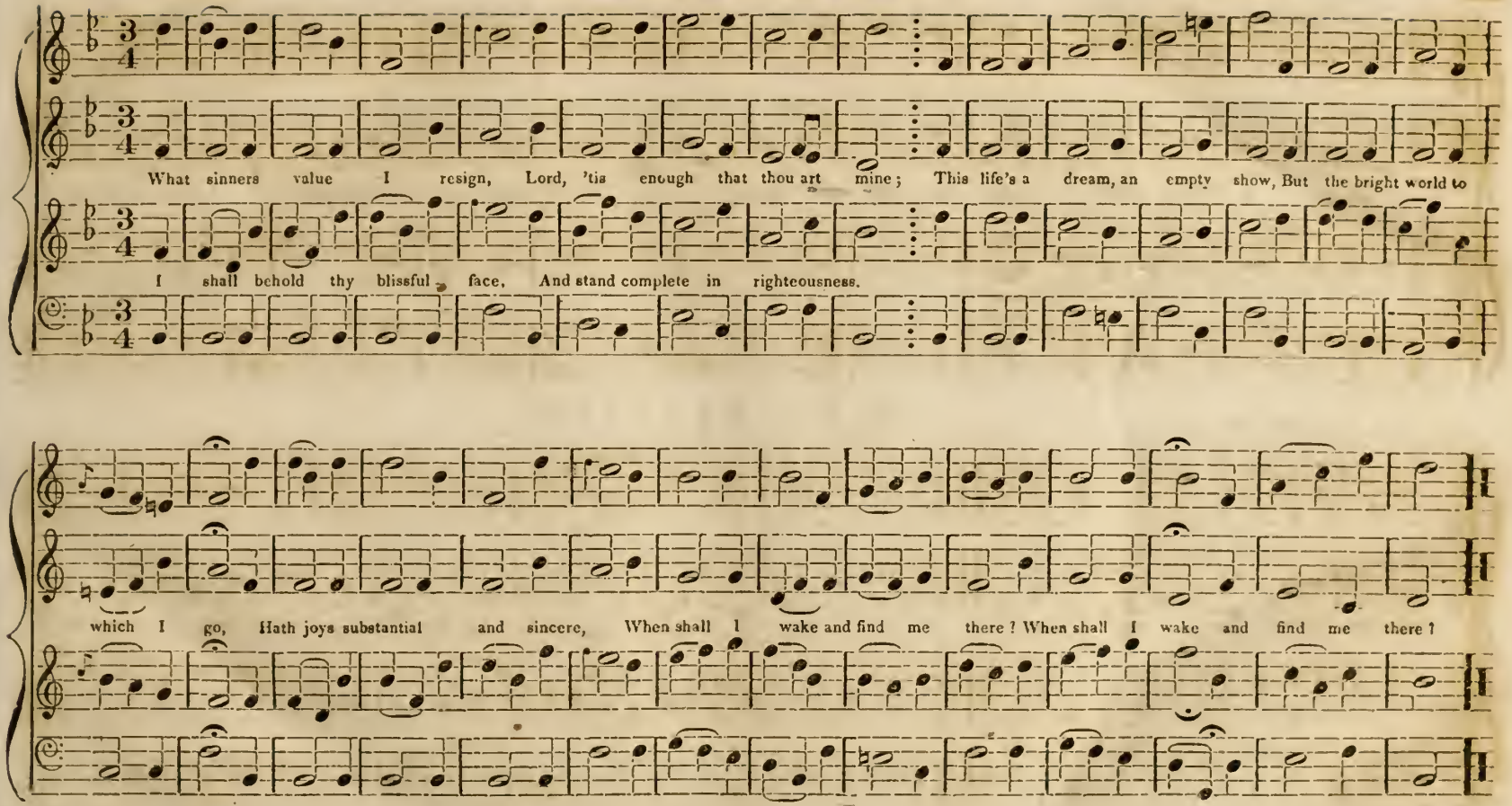



soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean, While on his breast I lean, I lean my
dying bed, Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, I lean my
downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I
are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there While on his breast I
head, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweet - ly there, And breathe, &c.
head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweetly there.
lean, I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, And breathe, &c.
lean, I lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, &c.

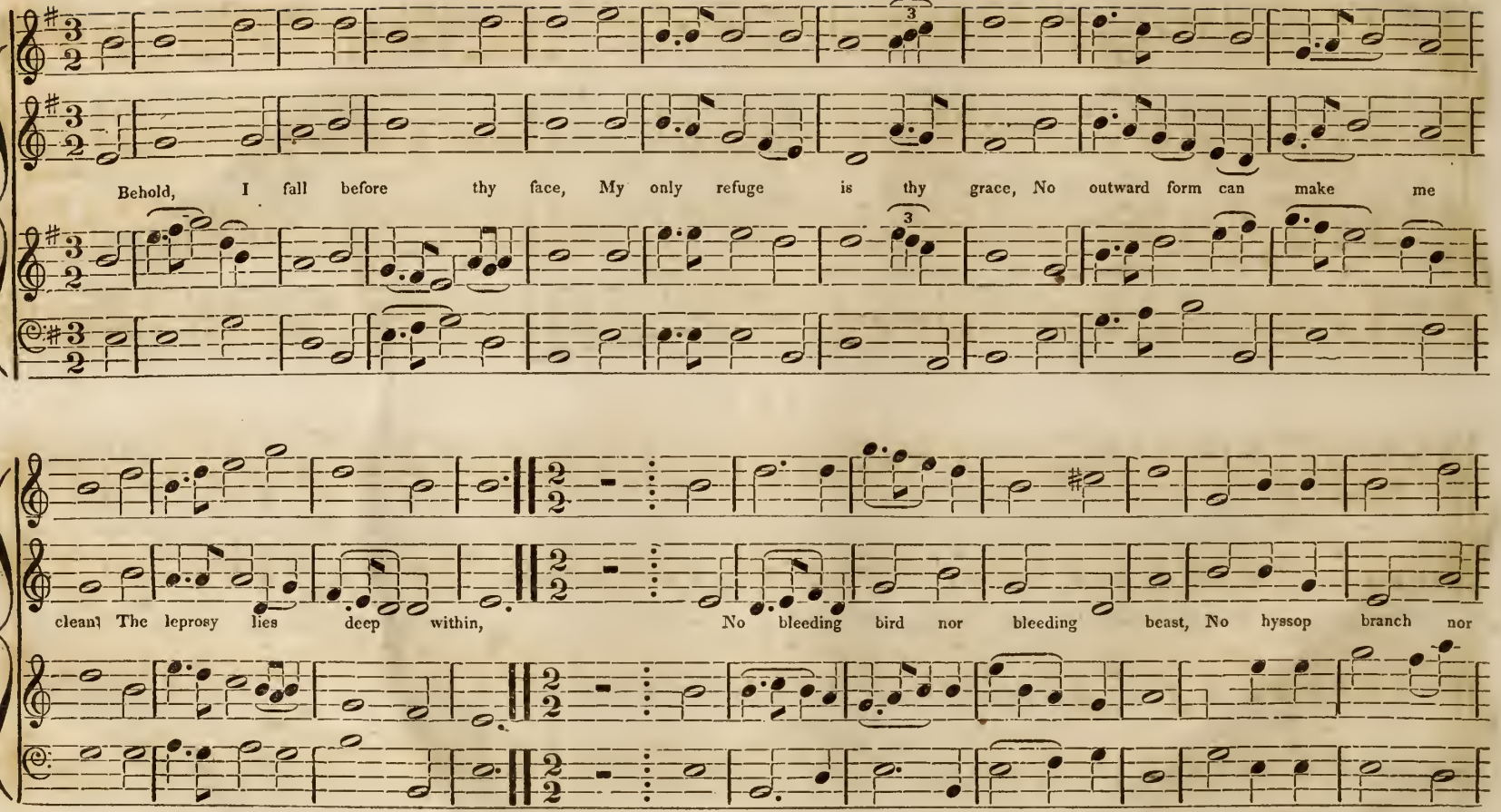
CONFIDENCE. L. M.

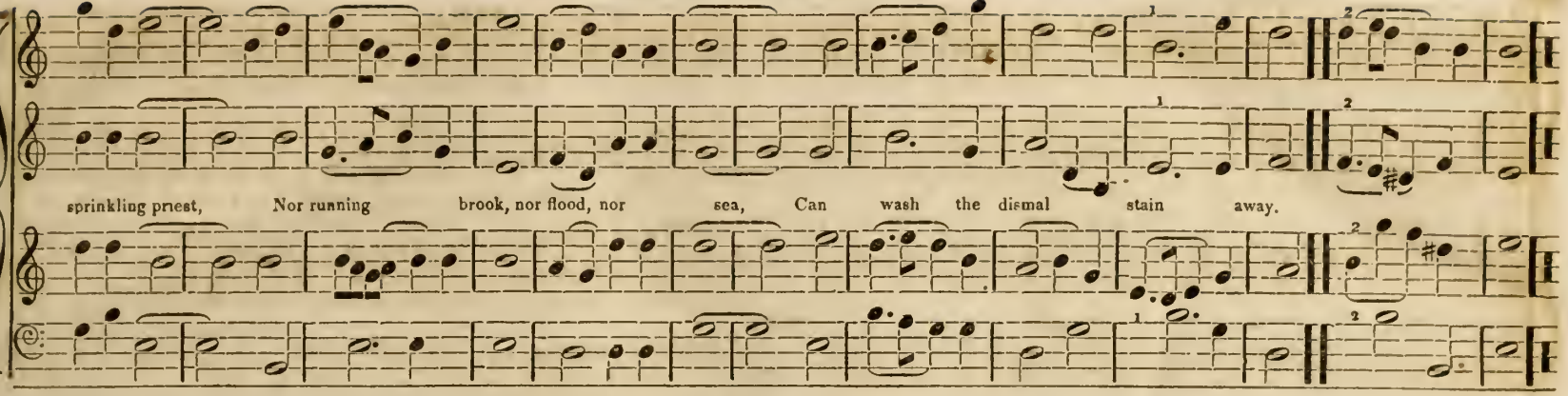
HOLDEN.




What sinners value I resign, Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; This life's a dream, an empty show, But the bright world to
I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere, When shall I wake and find me there? When shall I wake and find me there?

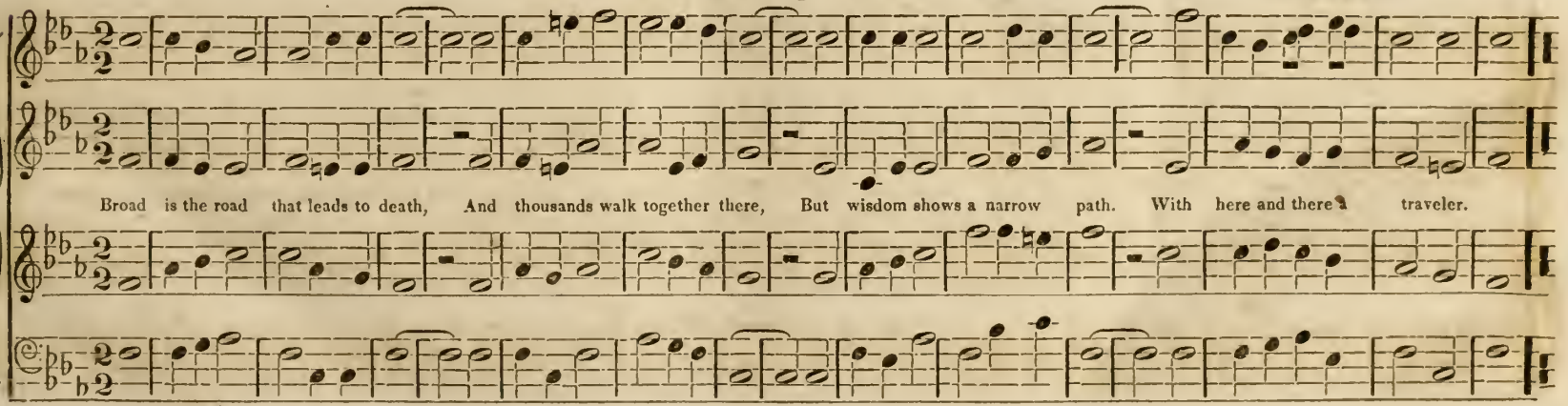
BALLOON. L. M.


Behold, I fall before thy face, My only refuge is thy grace, No outward form can make me
clean! The leprosy lies deep within, No bleeding bird nor bleeding beast, No hyssop branch nor

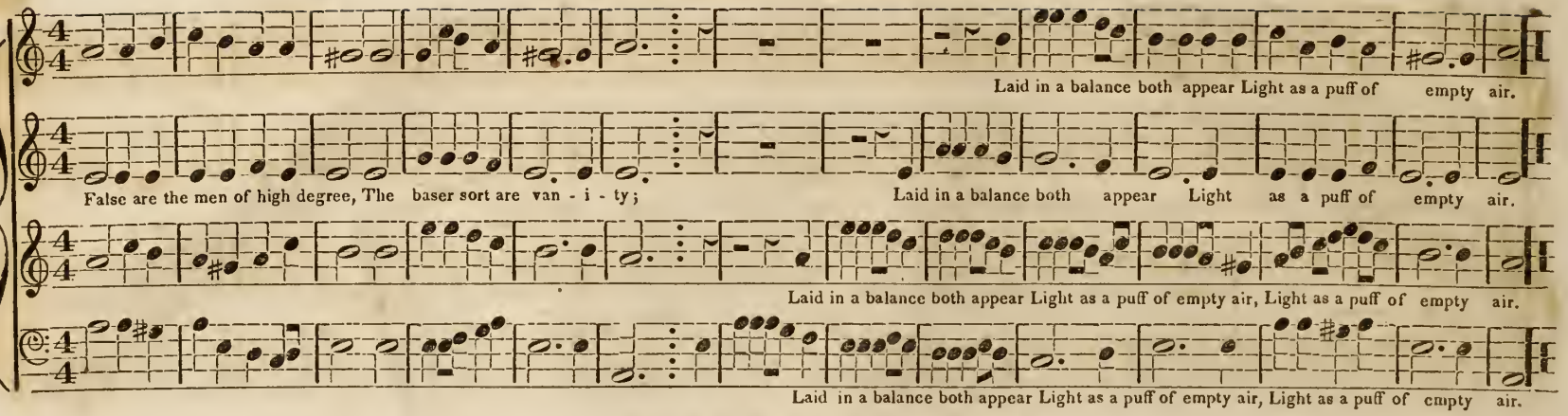


WINDHAM. L. M.

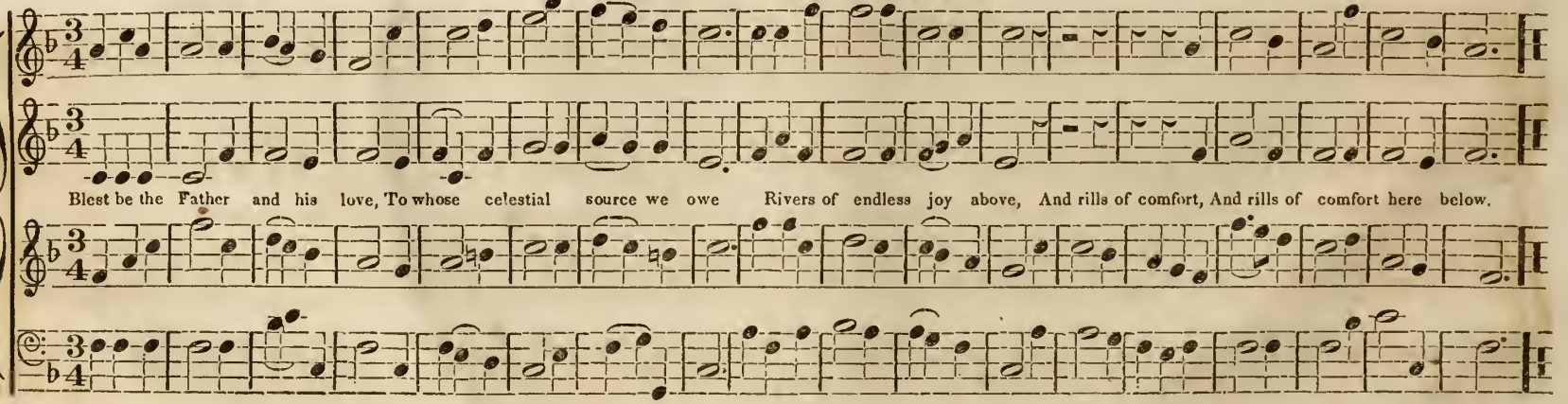
D. READ.

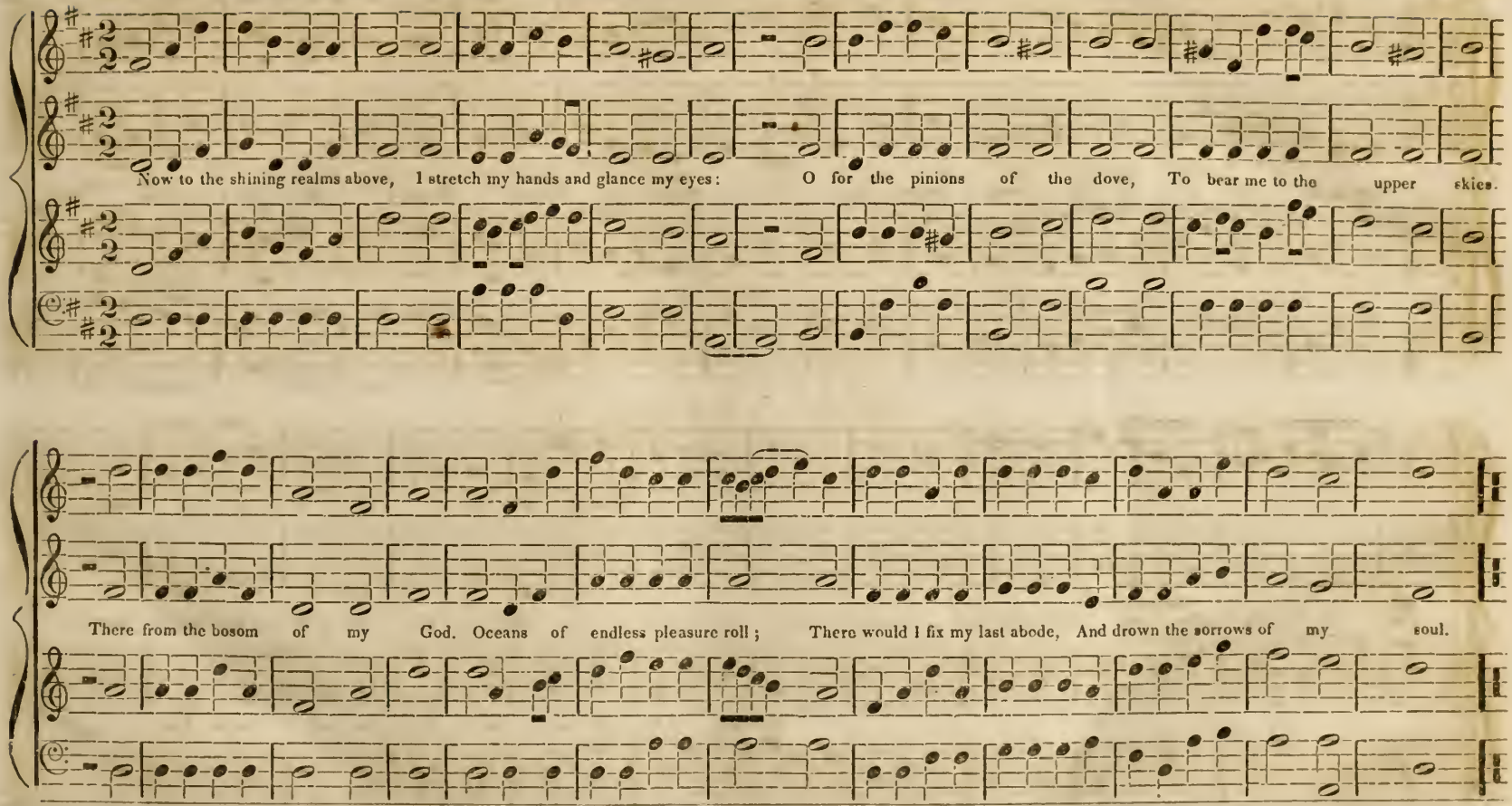


RUSSIA. L. M.

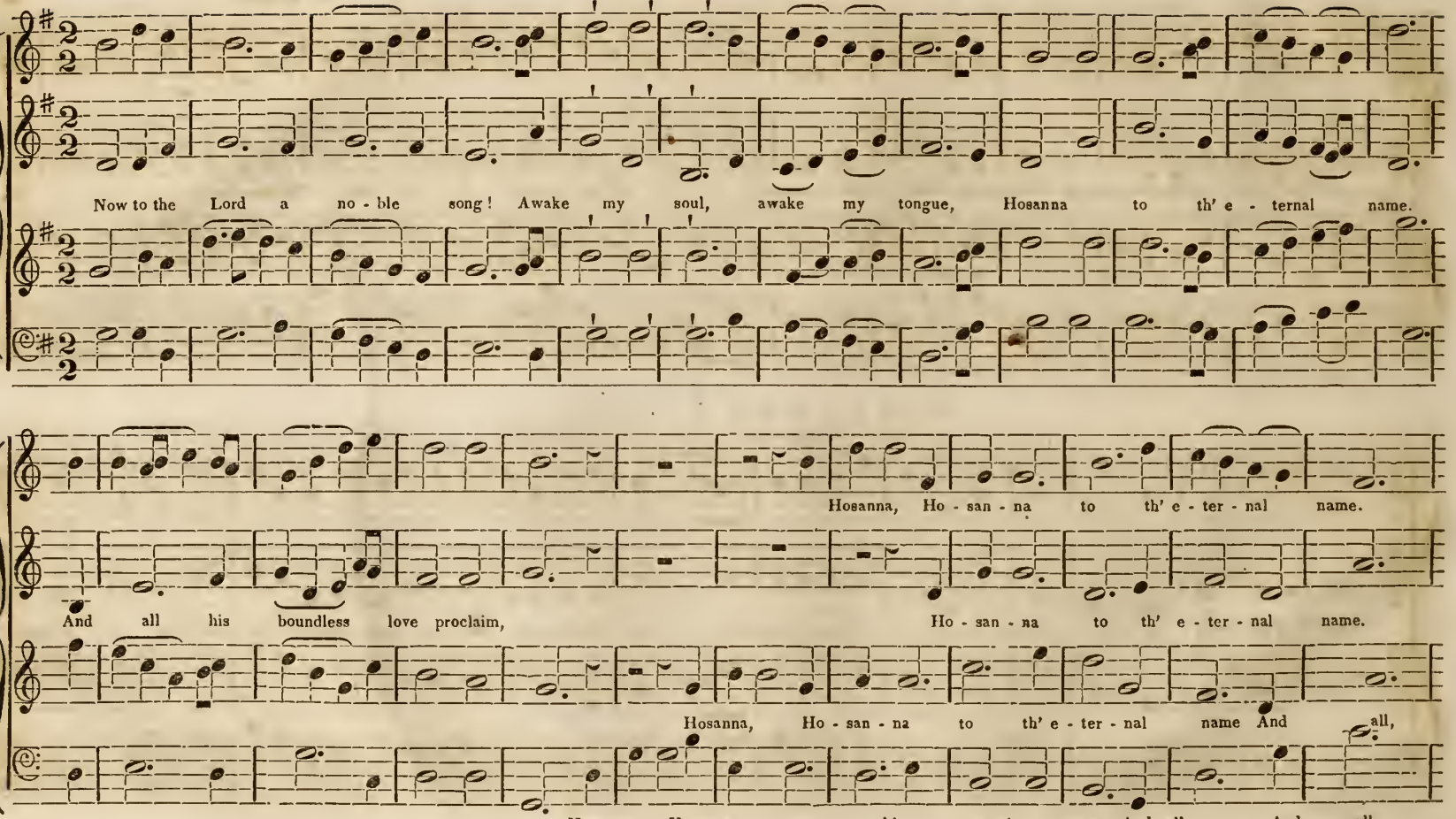


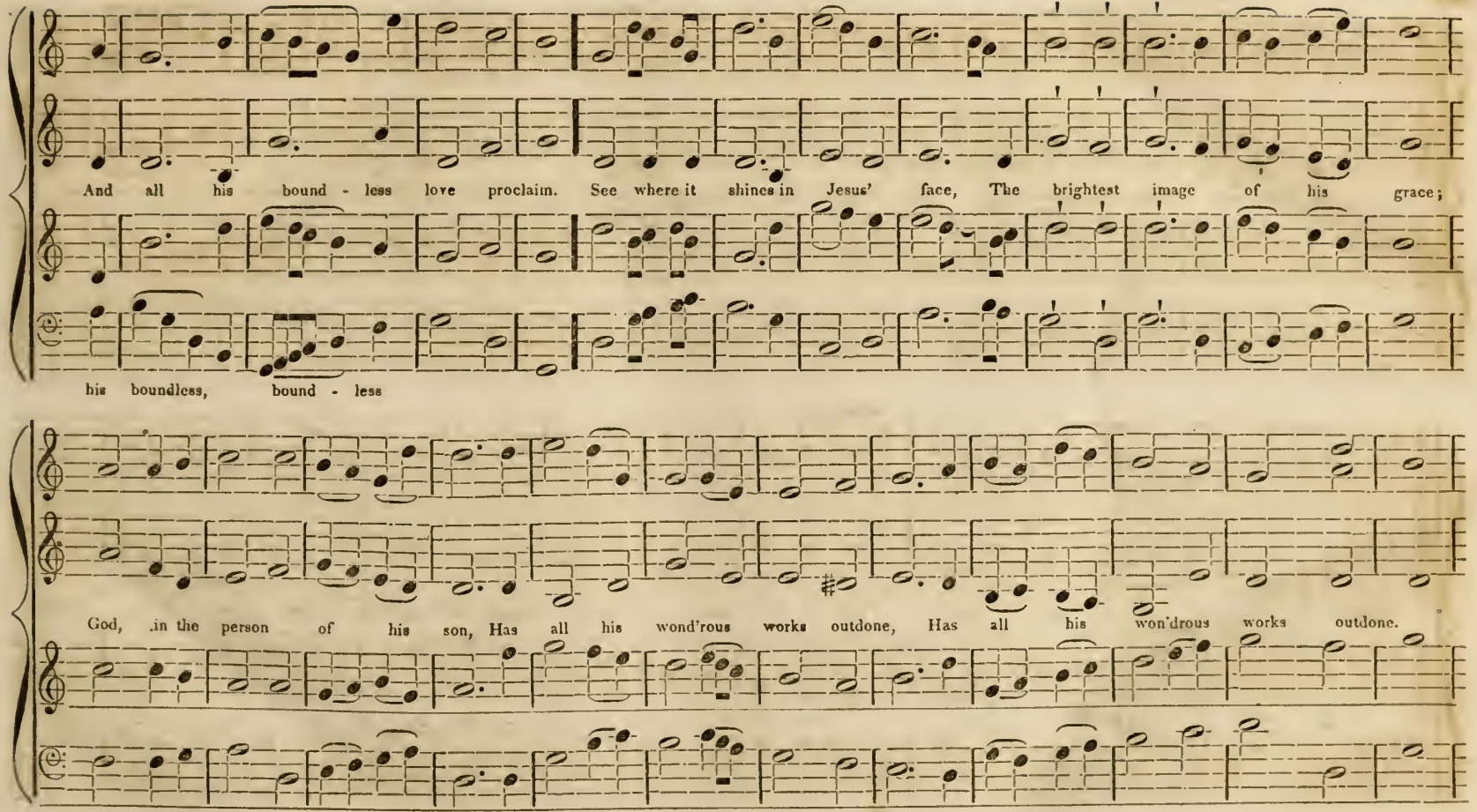
ROTHWELL. L. M.



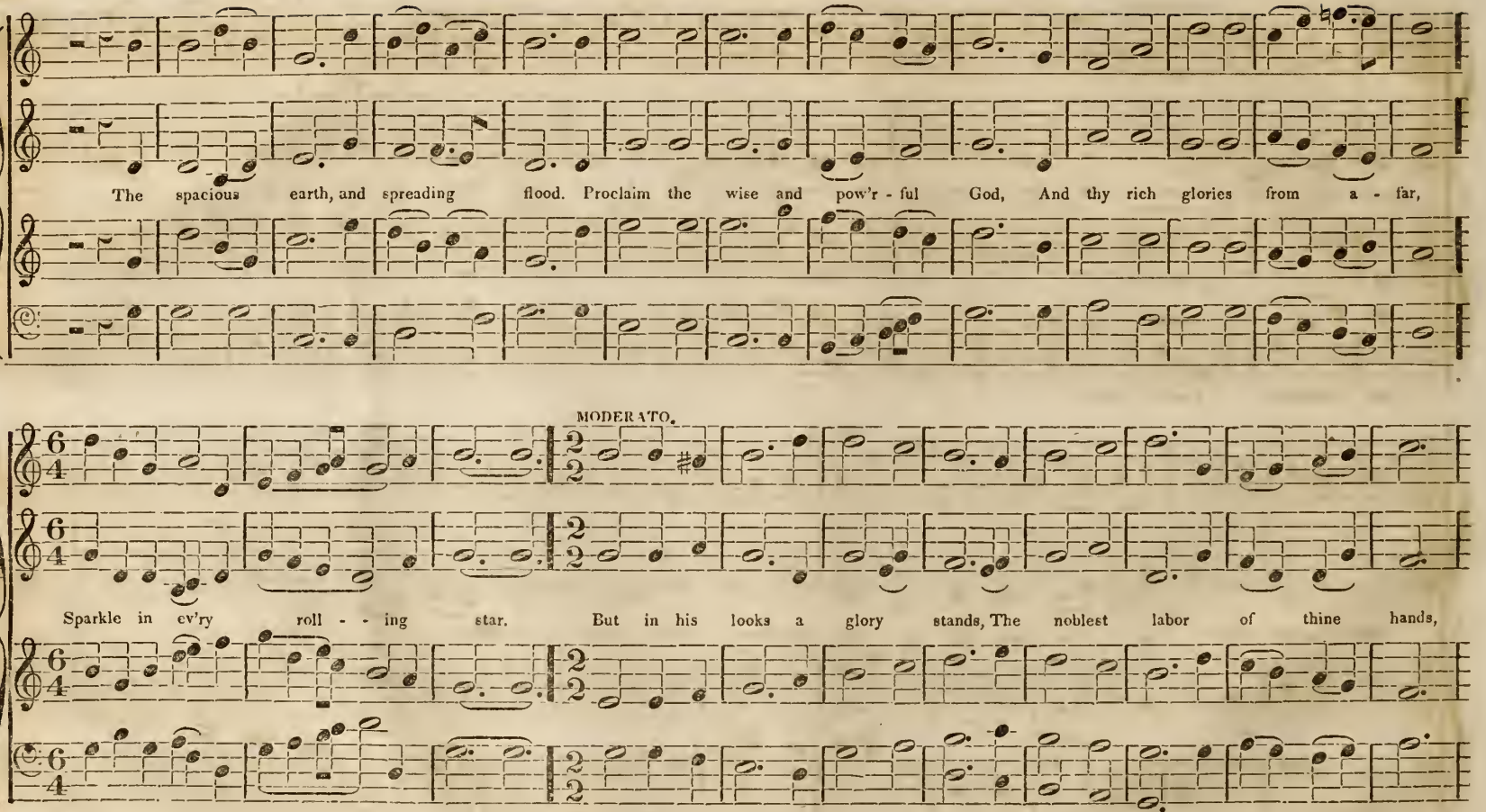

Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of the dove, To bear me to the upper skies.
There from the bosom of my God. Oceans of endless pleasure roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

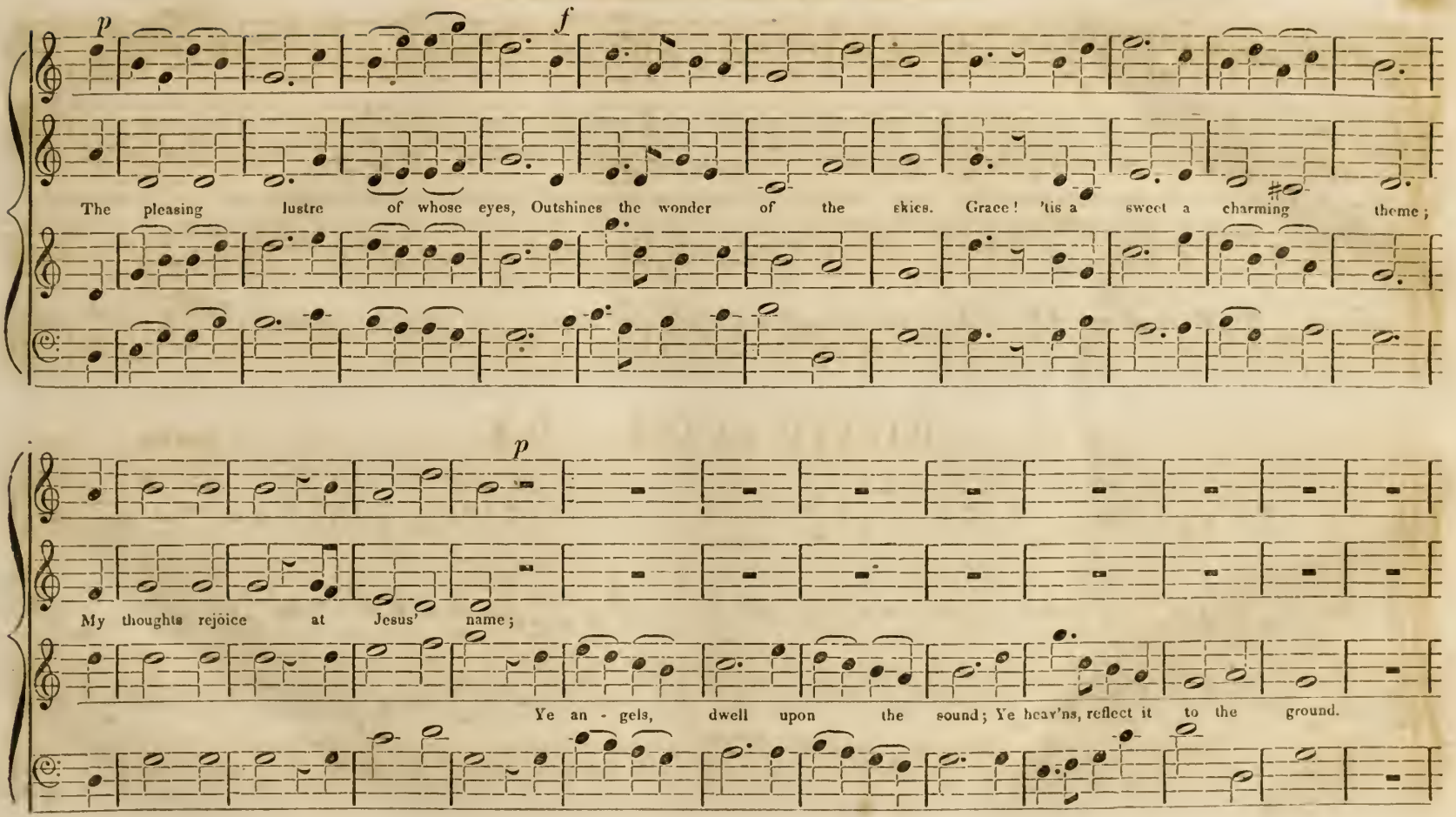
WORCESTER-NEW. L. M.



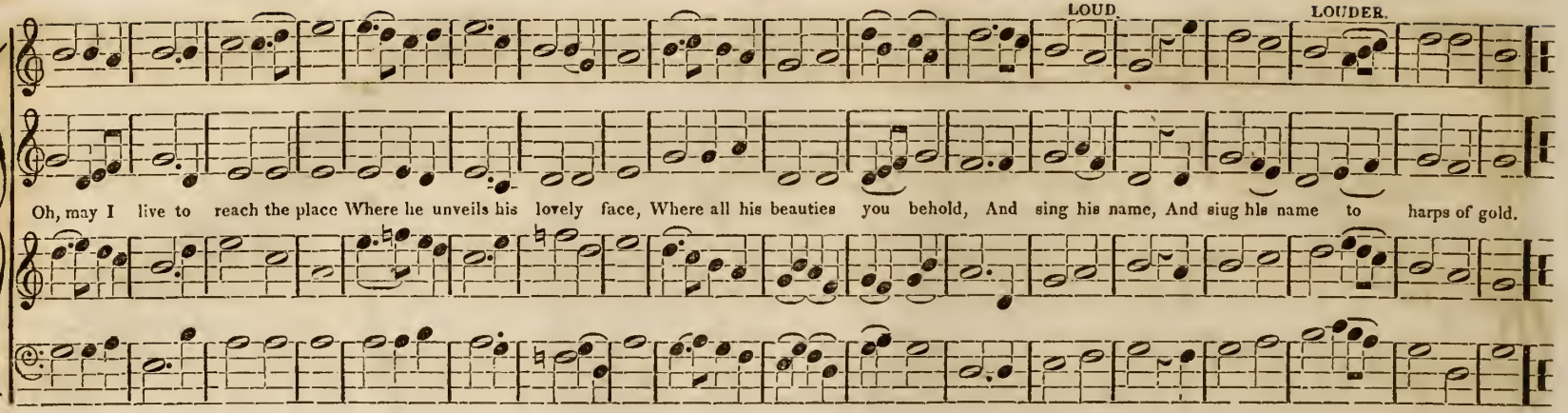

And all his bound - less love proclaim. See where it shines in Jesus' face, The brightest image of his grace;
his boundless, bound - less
God, in the person of his son, Has all his wond'rous works outdone, Has all his won'drous works outdone.

WORCESTER—NEW. Continued.



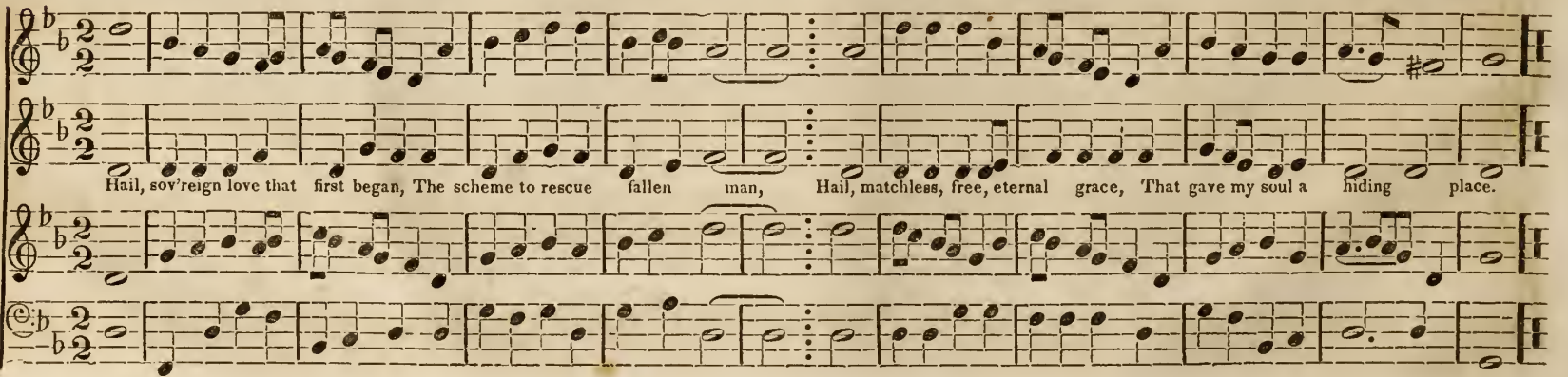

p
f
The pleasing lustre of whose eyes, Outshines the wonder of the skies. Grace! 'tis a sweet a charming theme;
p
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye an - gels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heav'ns, reflect it to the ground.

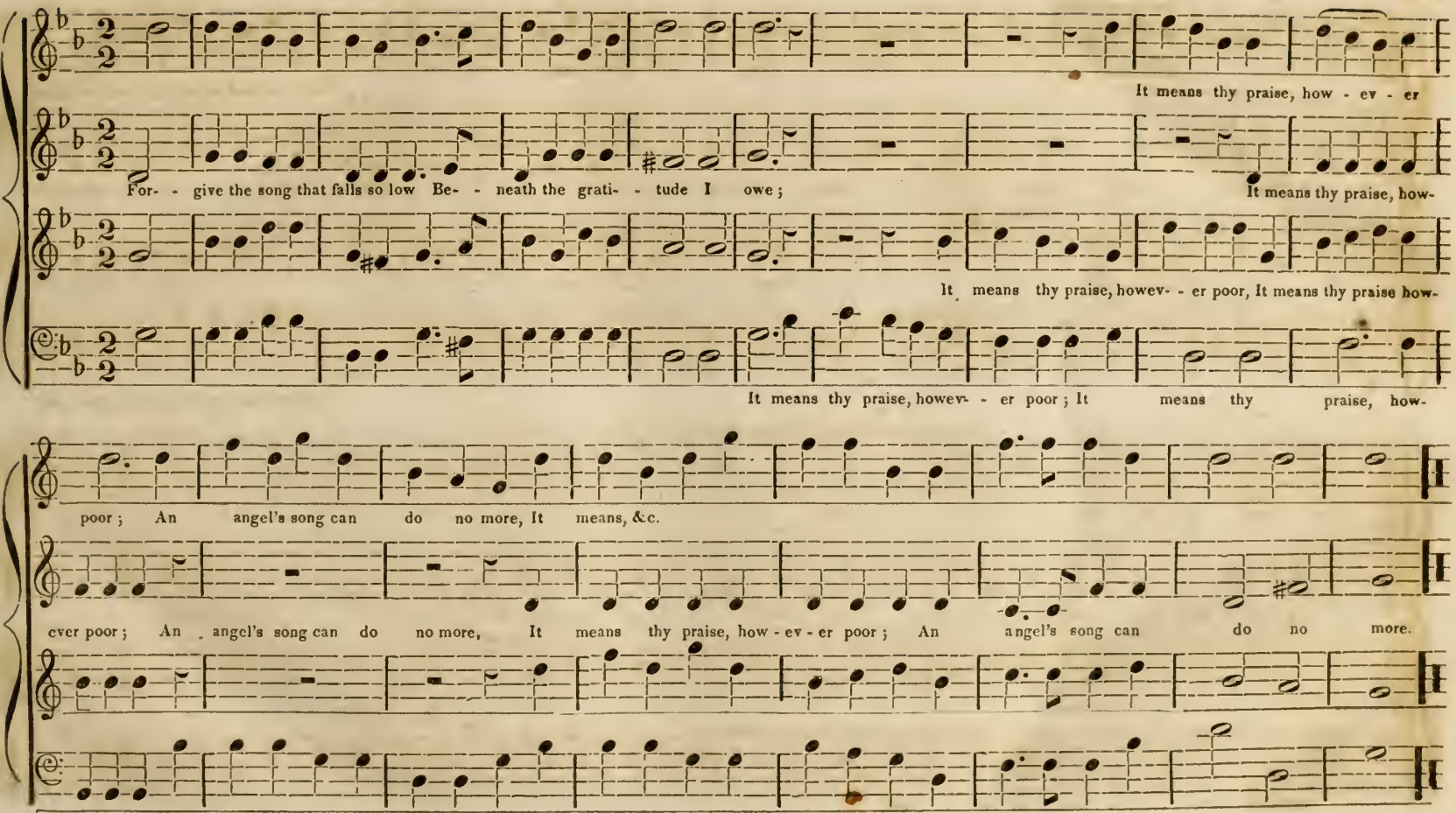
WORCESTER–NEW. Concluded.



HIDING–PLACE. L. M.

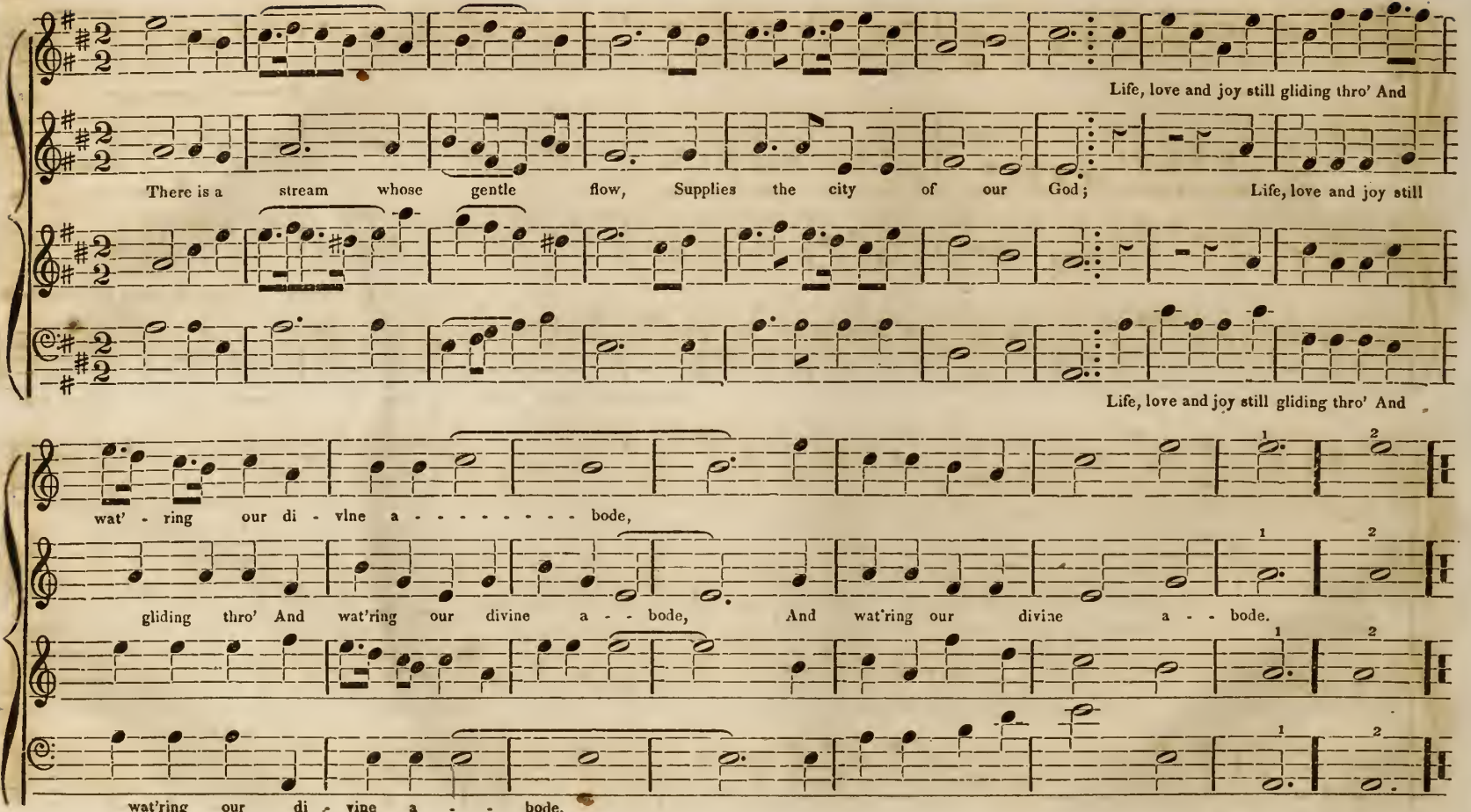
SMITH.

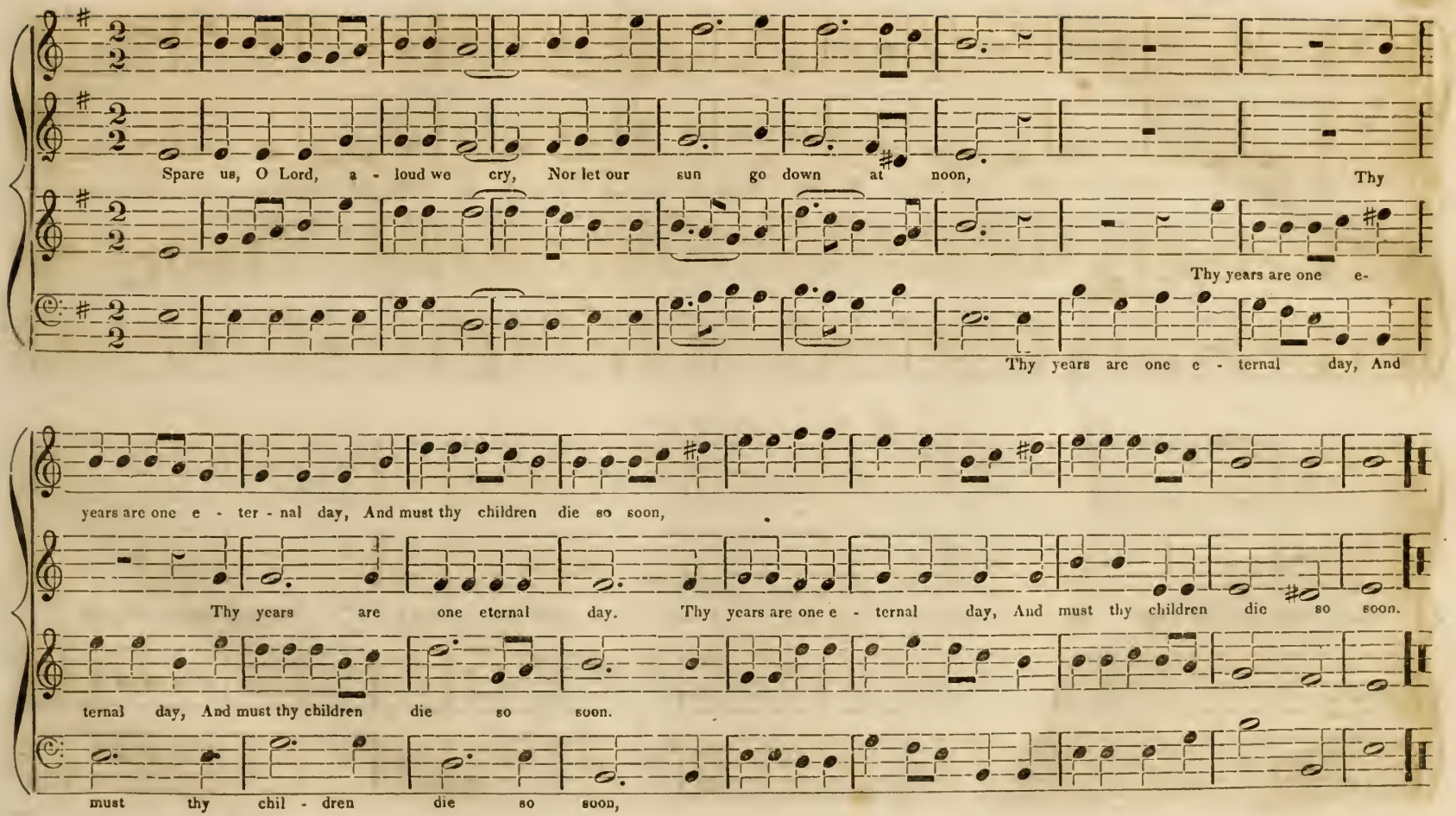



It means thy praise, how - ev - er
For- - give the song that falls so low Be- - neath the grati- - tude I owe;
It means thy praise, how-
It means thy praise, howev- - er poor, It means thy praise how-
It means thy praise, howev- - er poor; It means thy praise, how-
poor; An angel's song can do no more, It means, &c.
ever poor; An angel's song can do no more, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor; An angel's song can do no more.
5

ELEMENT. L. M.

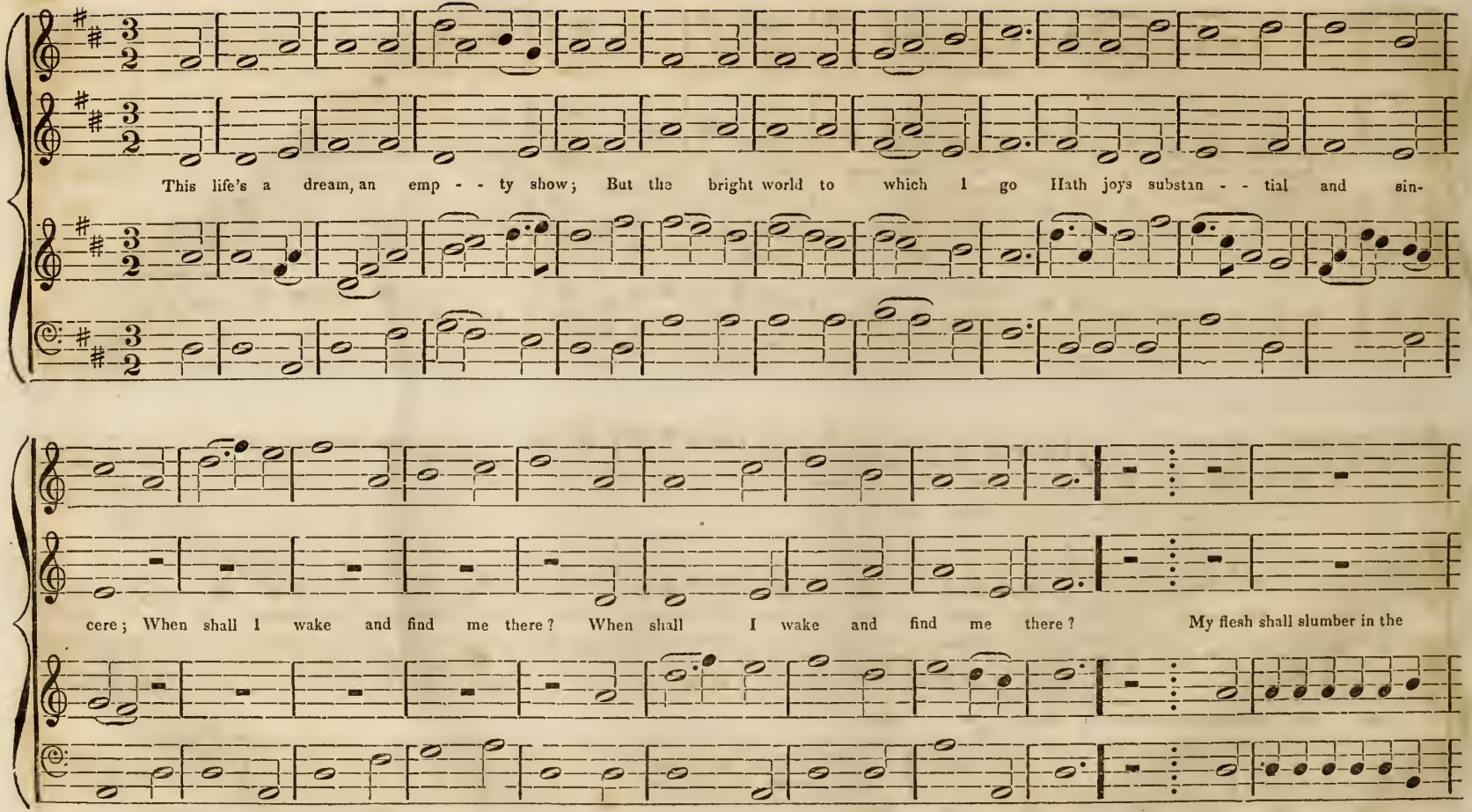
ROBBINS.

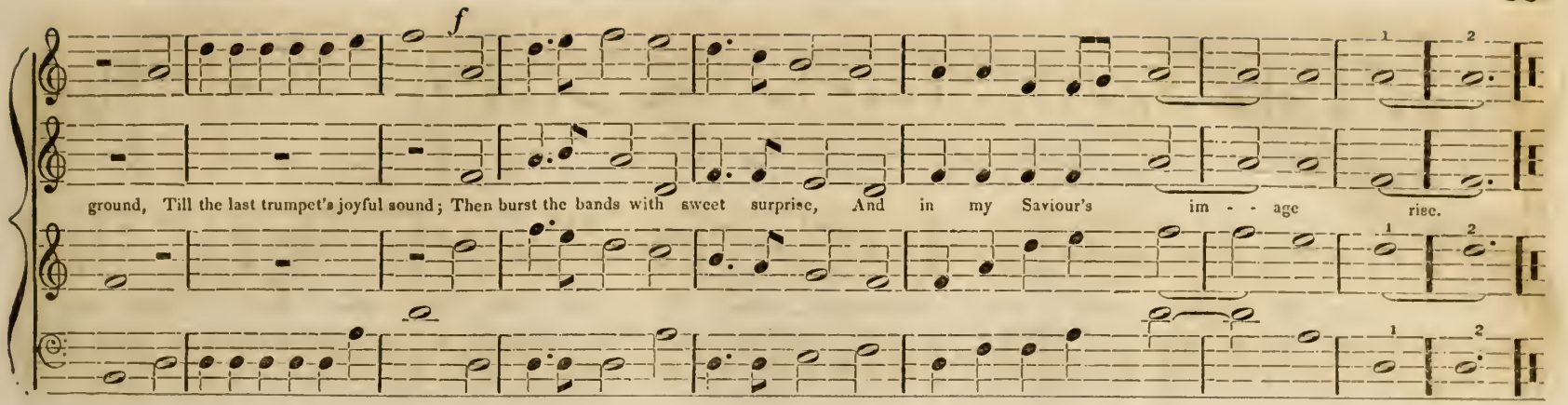



Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon, Thy
Thy years are one e-
Thy years are one e - ternal day, And
years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon,
Thy years are one eternal day. Thy years are one e - ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
must thy chil - dren die so soon,

TILDEN. L. M.

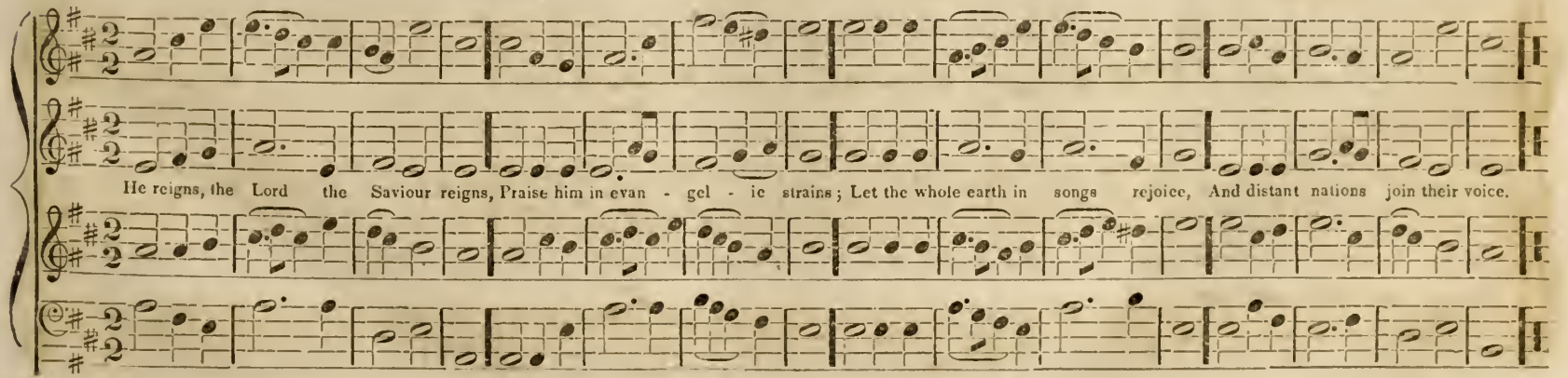
BROWN.

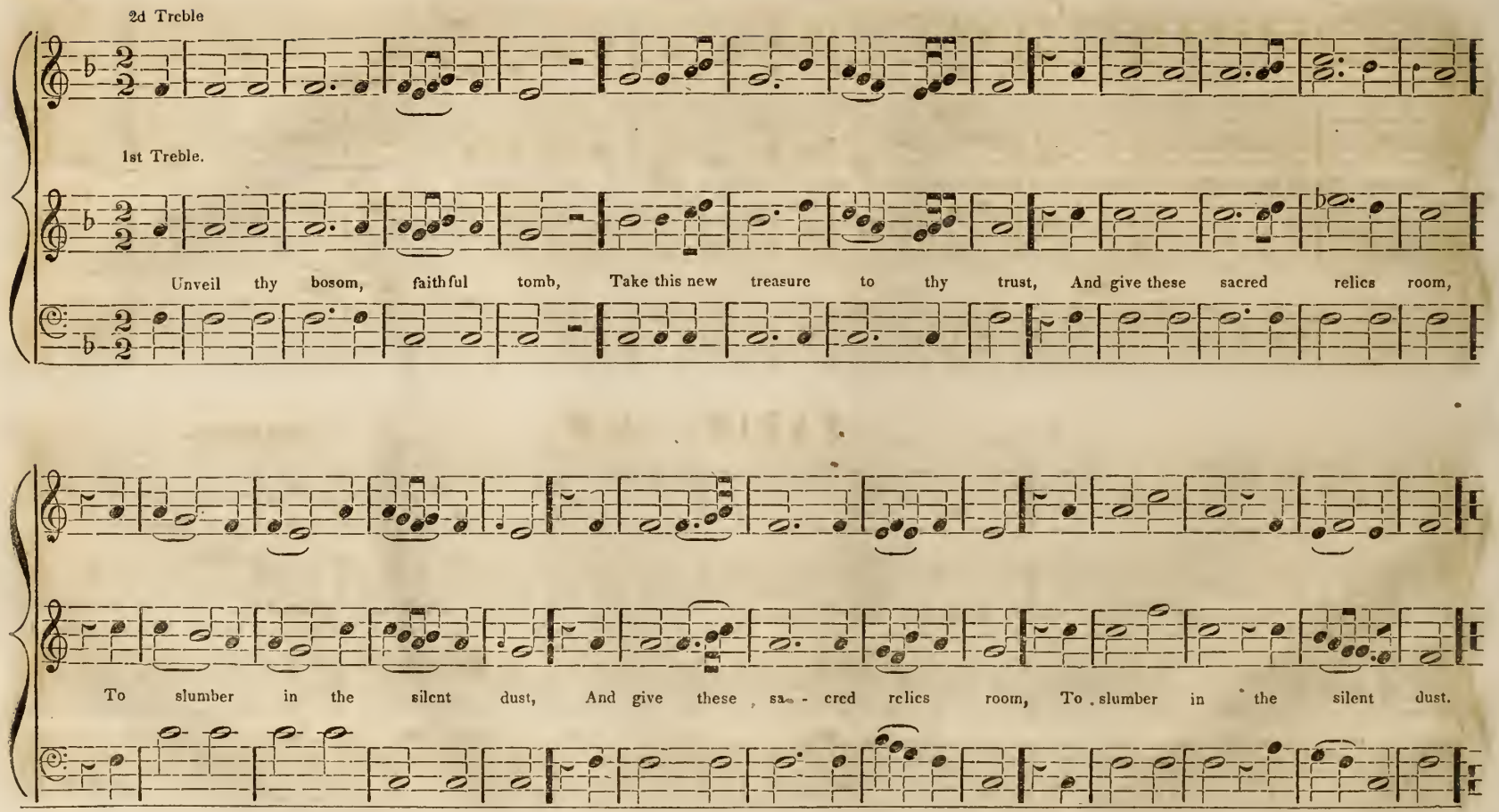


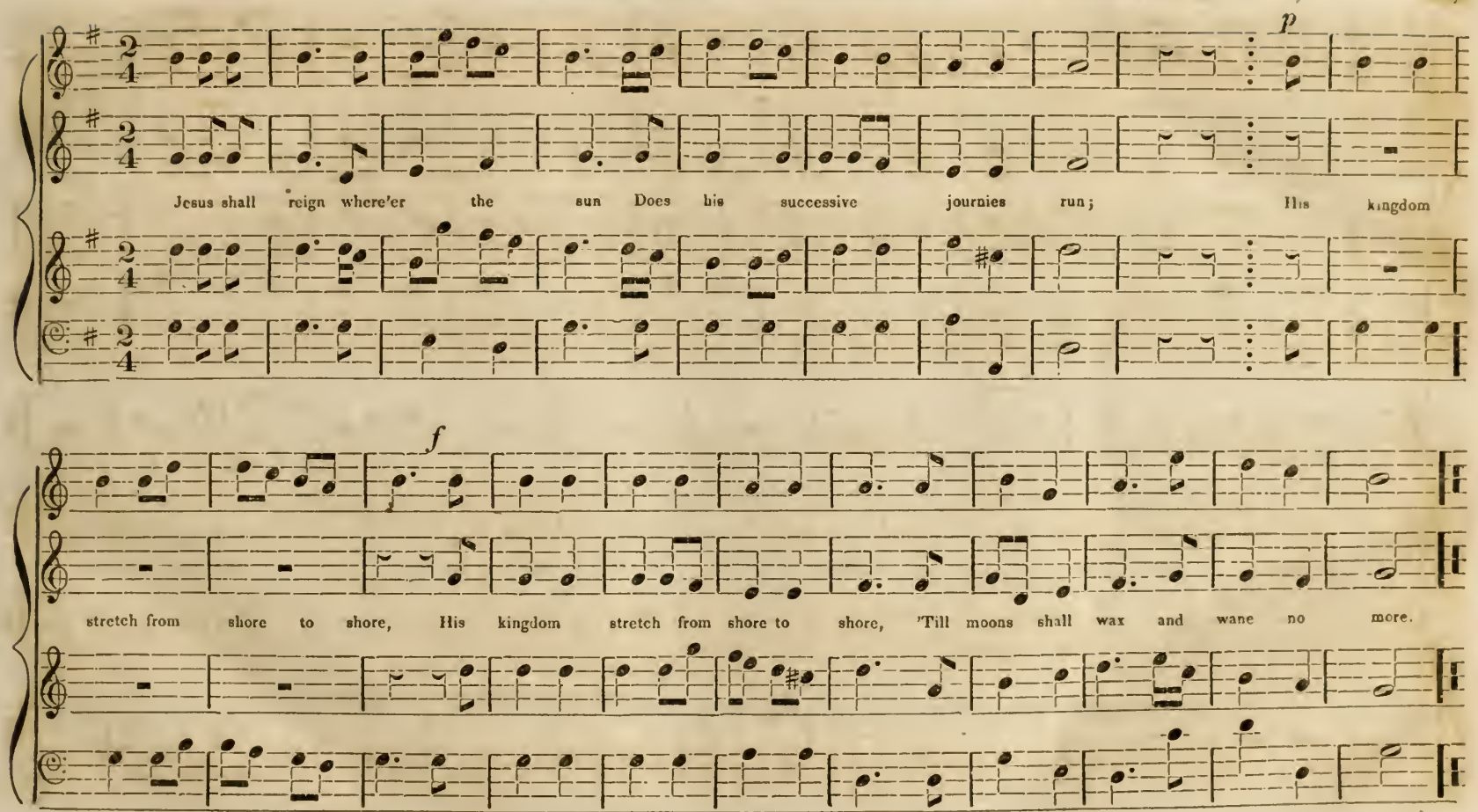


PARIS. L. M.

BILLINGS.

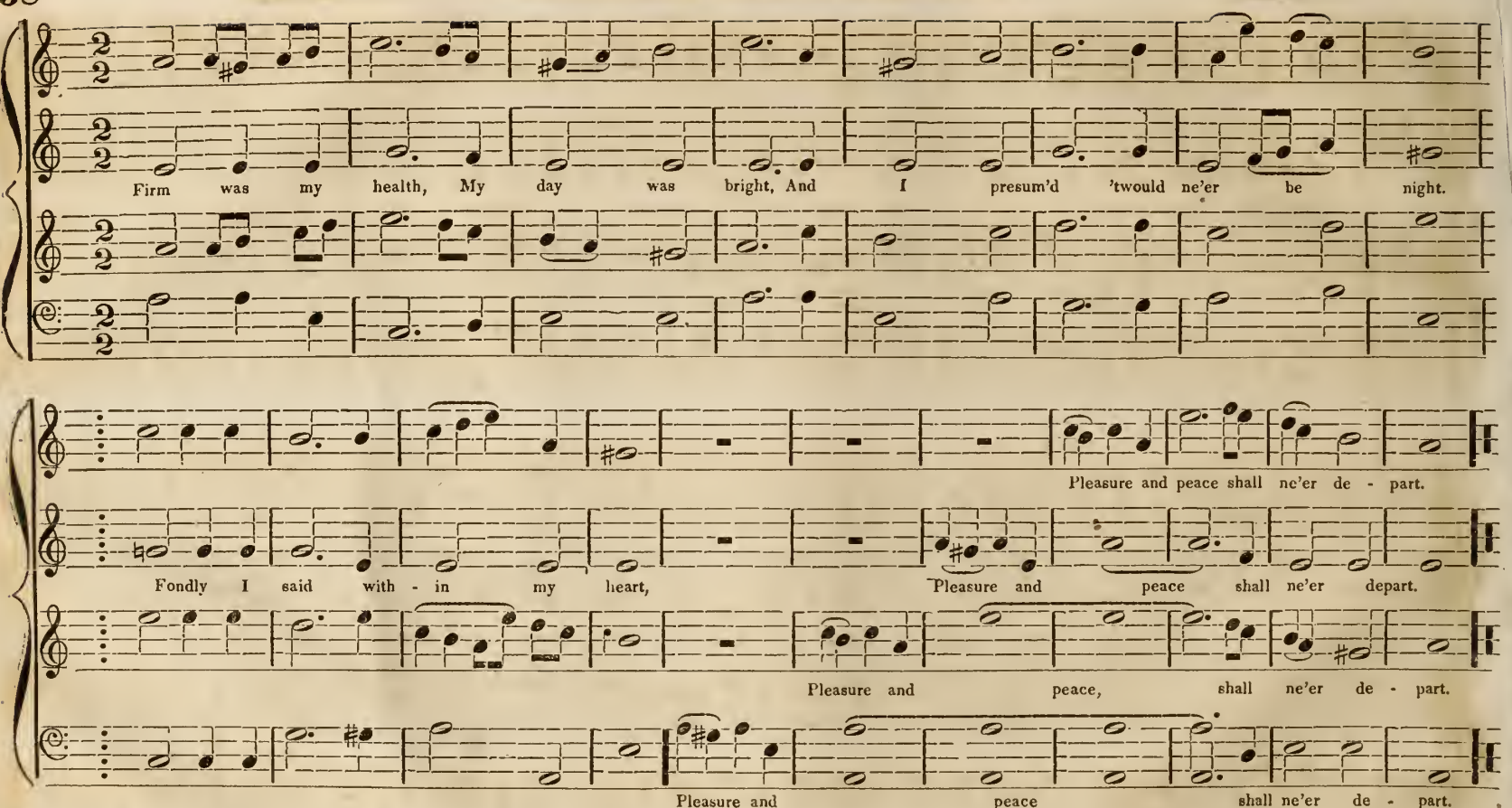


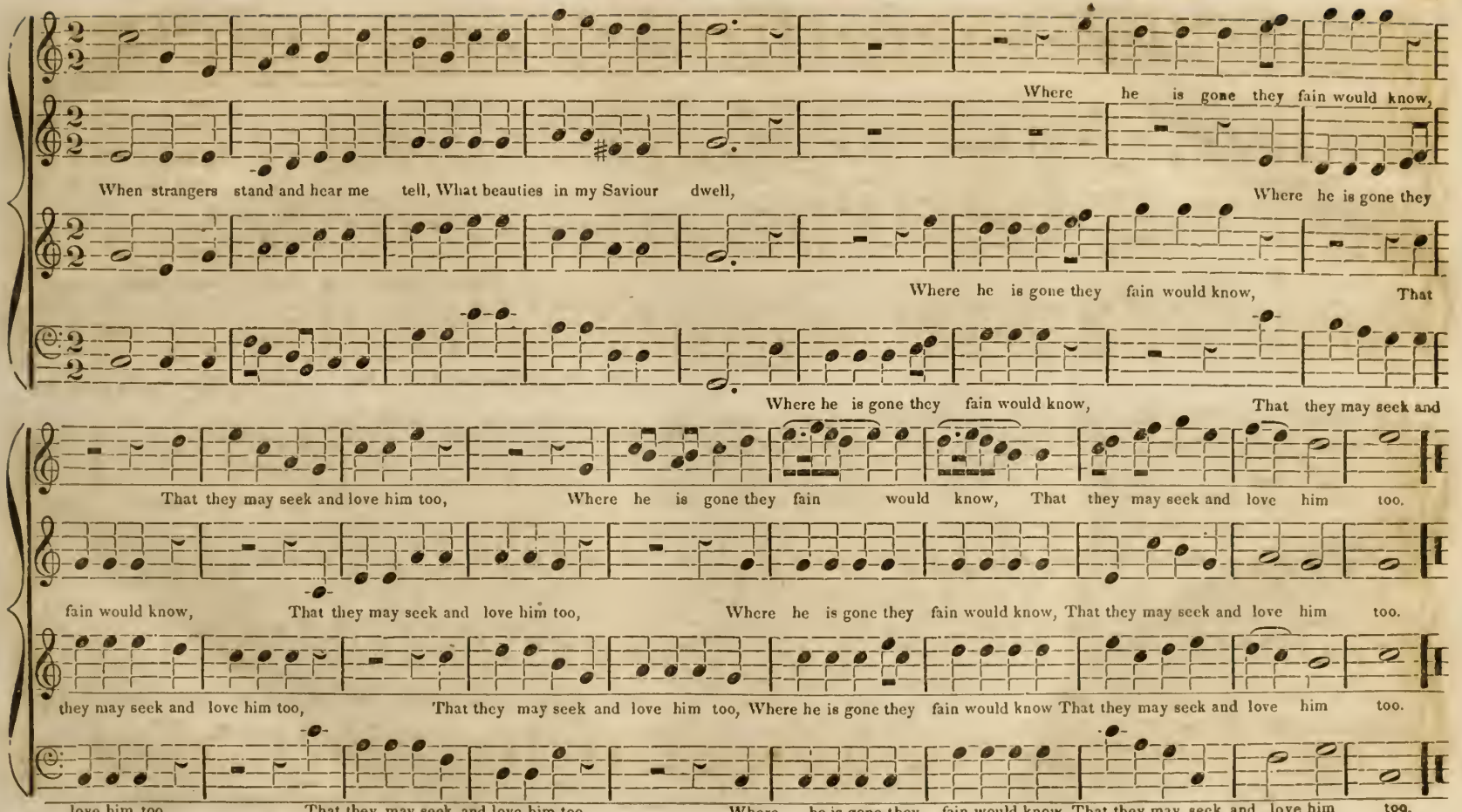

2d Treble
1st Treble.
Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sacred relics room,
To slumber in the silent dust, And give these sa- cred relics room, To slumber in the silent dust.


p
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journies run; His kingdom
f
stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

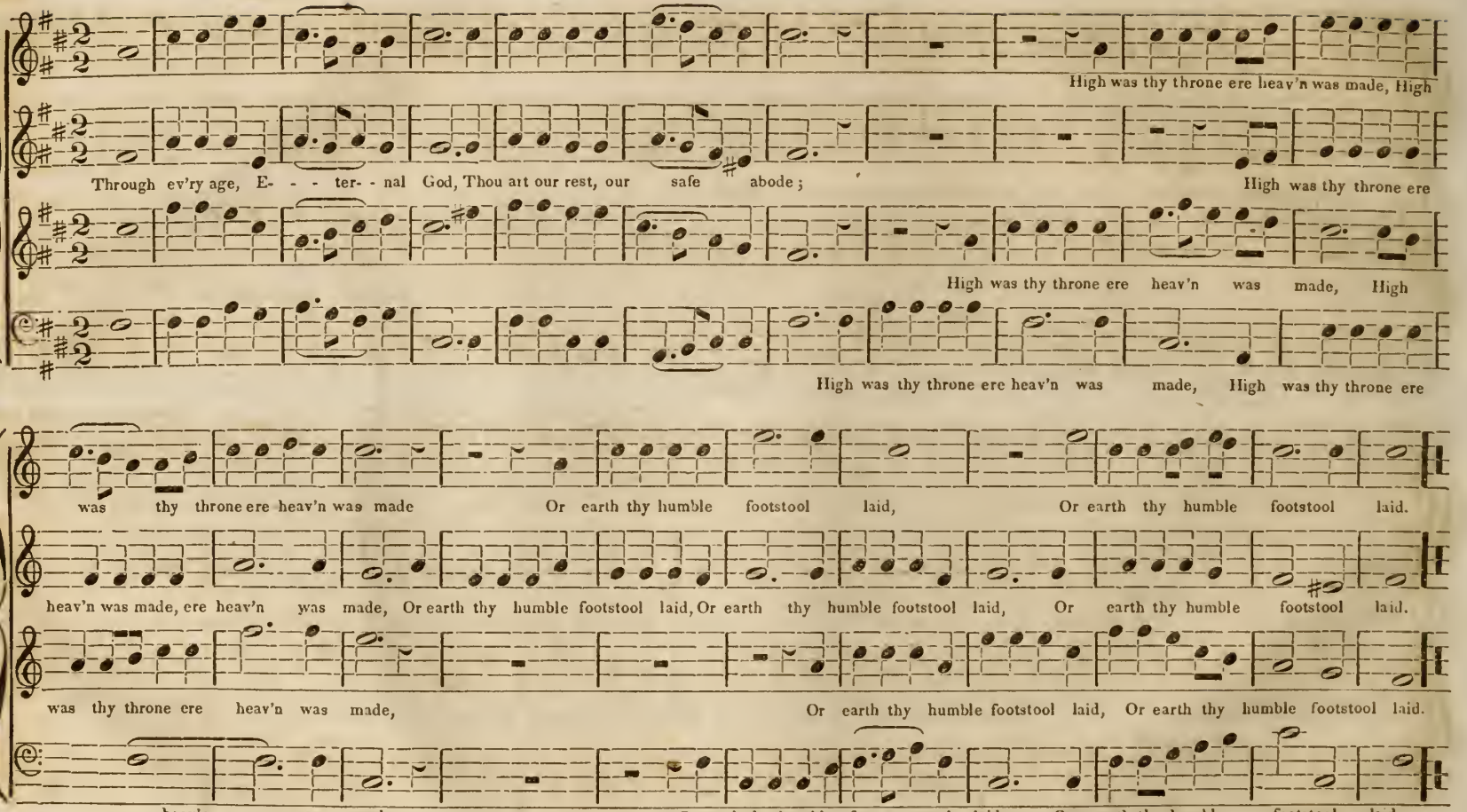
WOBURN. L. M.

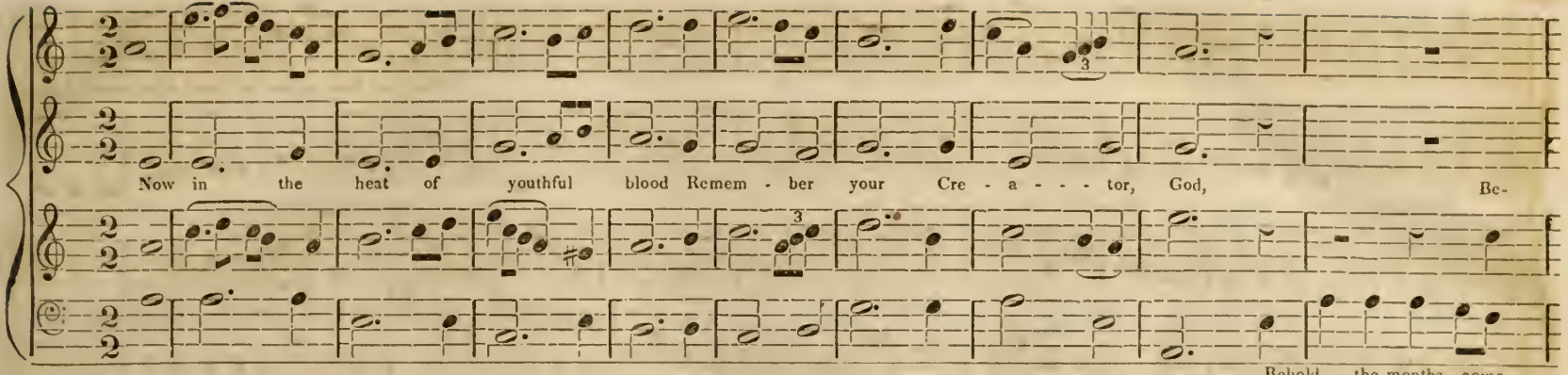
Kimball.

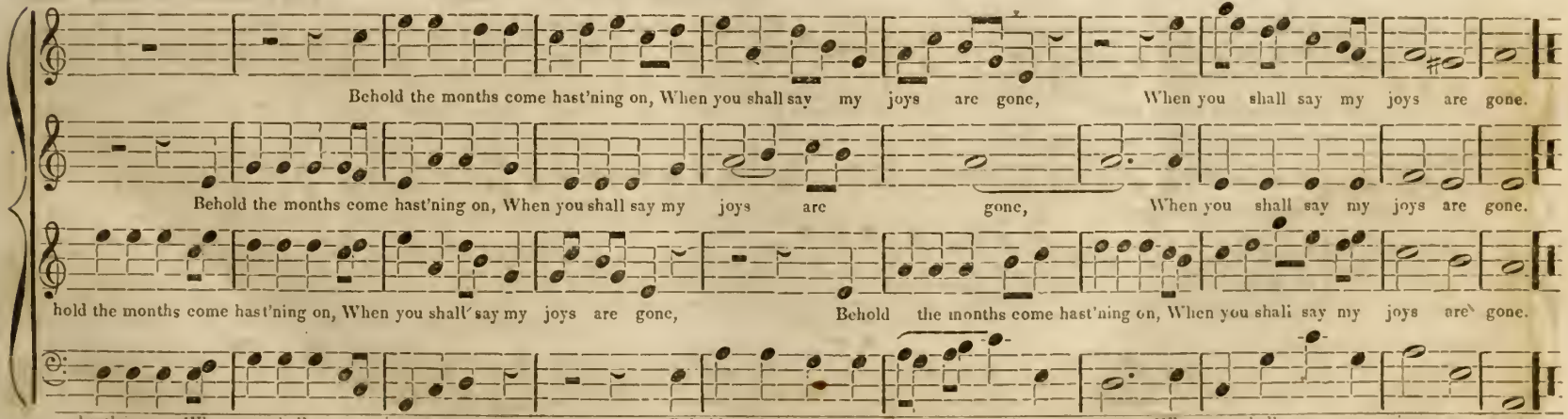



Where he is gone they fain would know,
When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beauties in my Saviour dwell,
Where he is gone they
Where he is gone they fain would know, That
Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and
That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.
fain would know, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.
they may seek and love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know That they may seek and love him too.
love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

STRATFIELD. L. M.

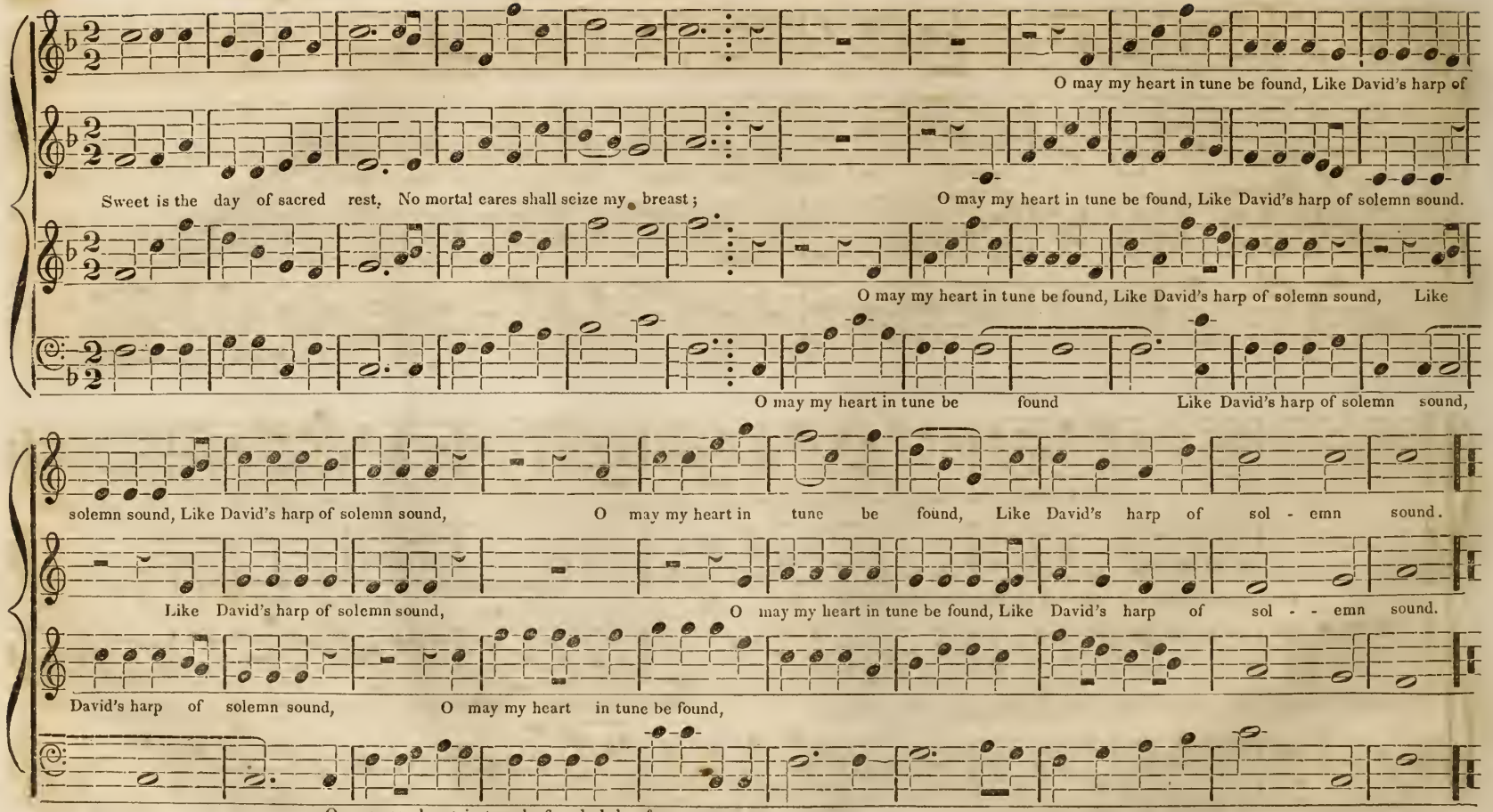


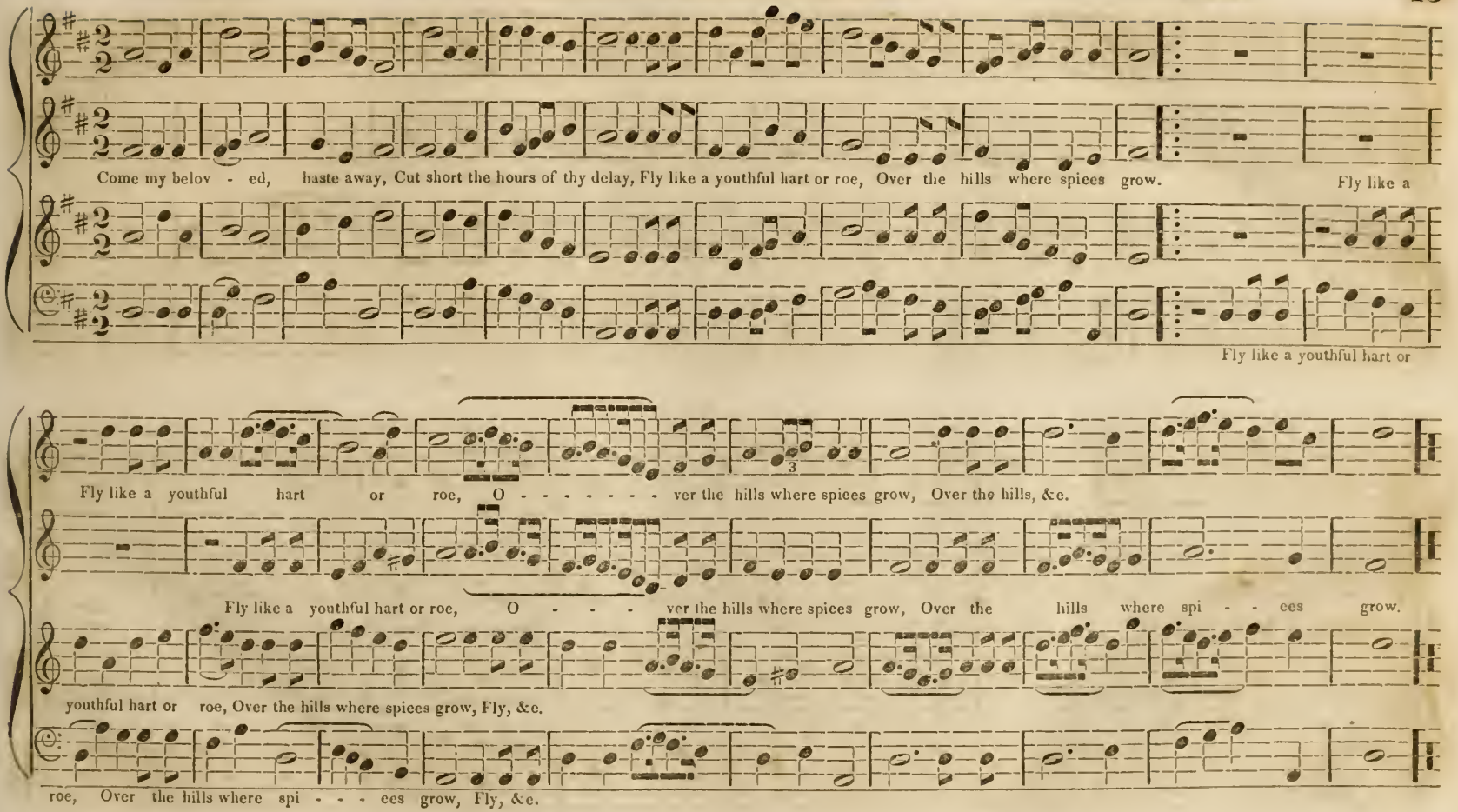

Now in the heat of youthful blood Remem - ber your Cre - a - - - tor, God, Be-
Behold the months come


Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.
hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.
hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Behold the months come hast' - ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.

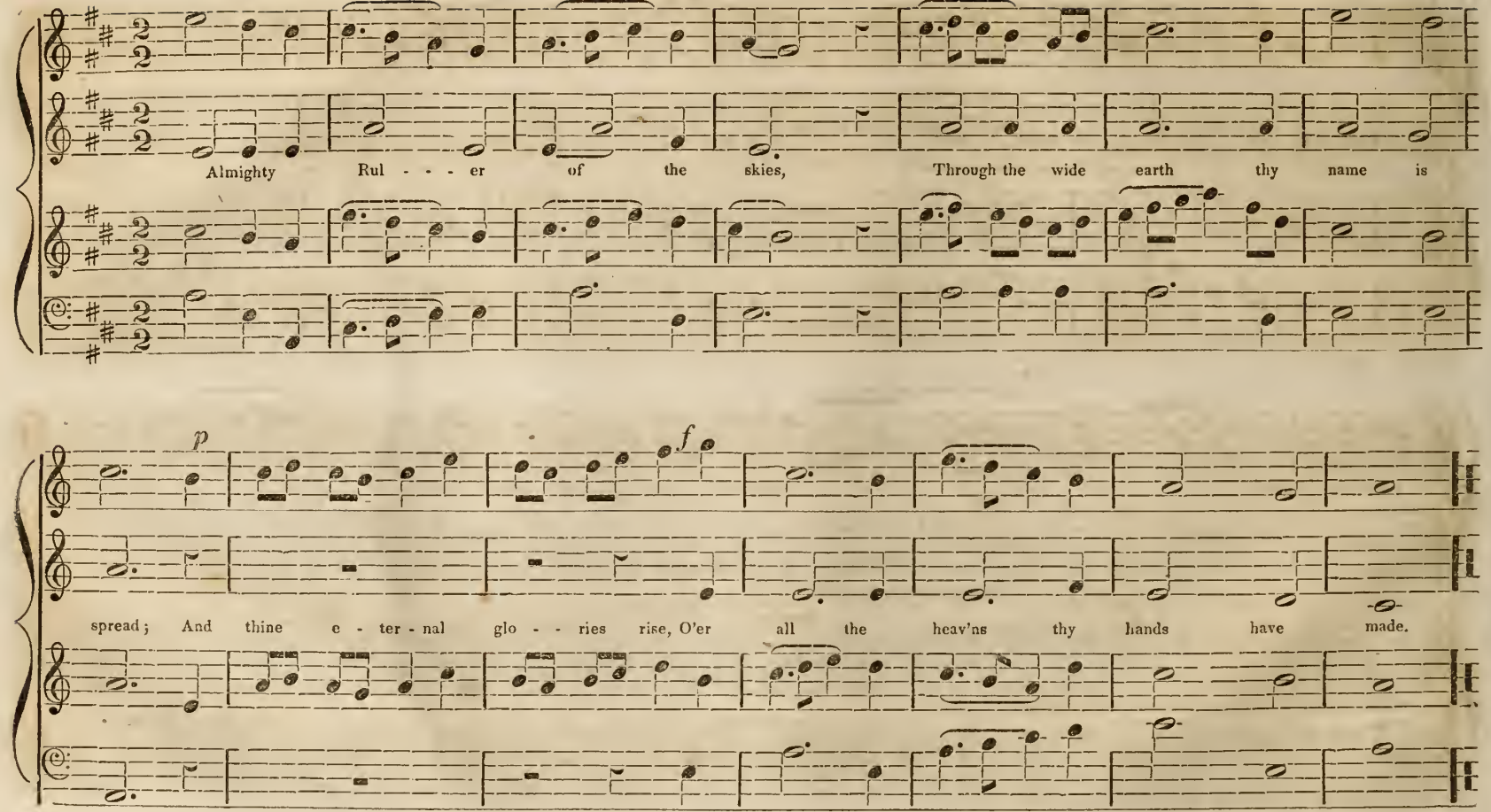
PORTLAND. L. M.

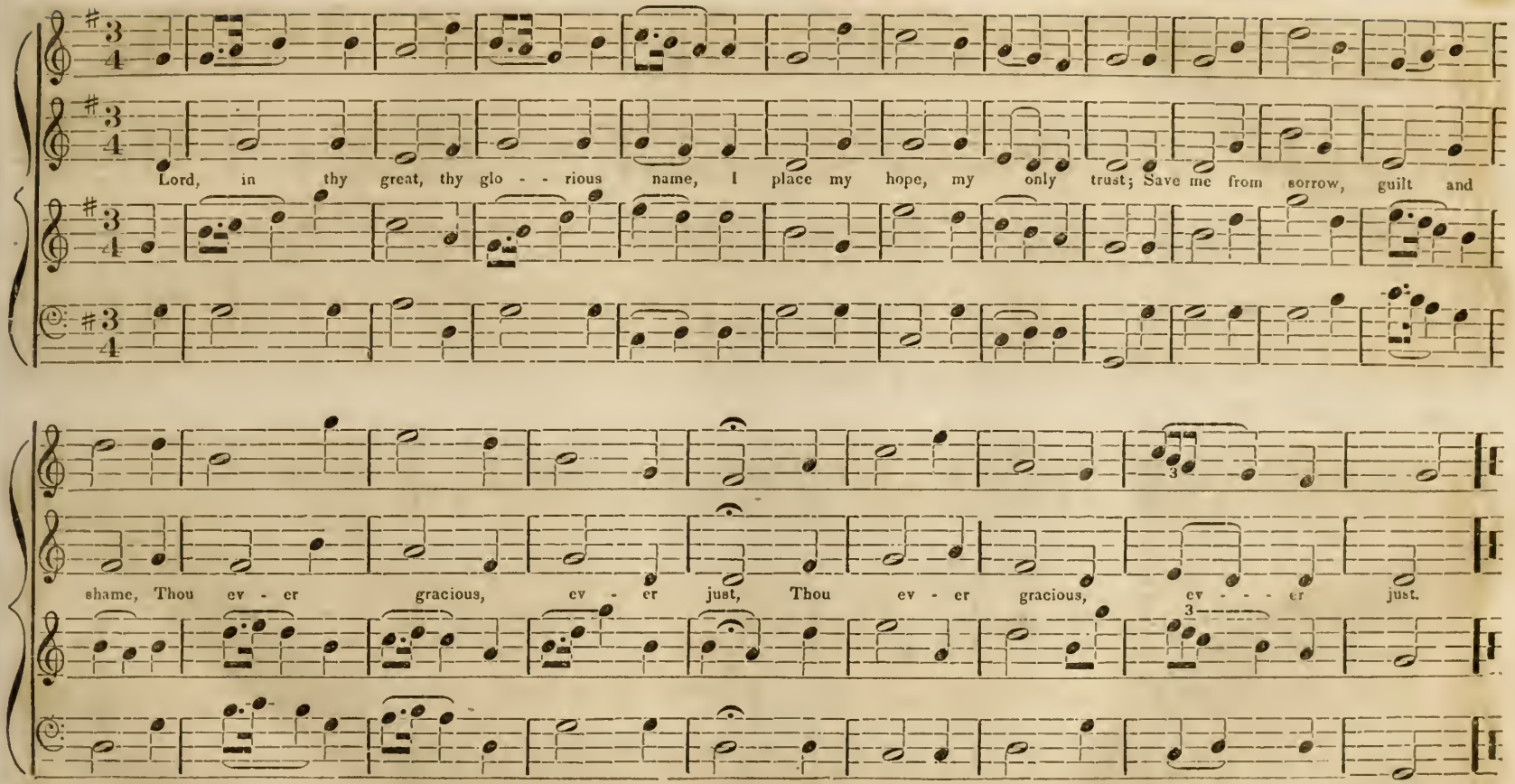
MAXIM.

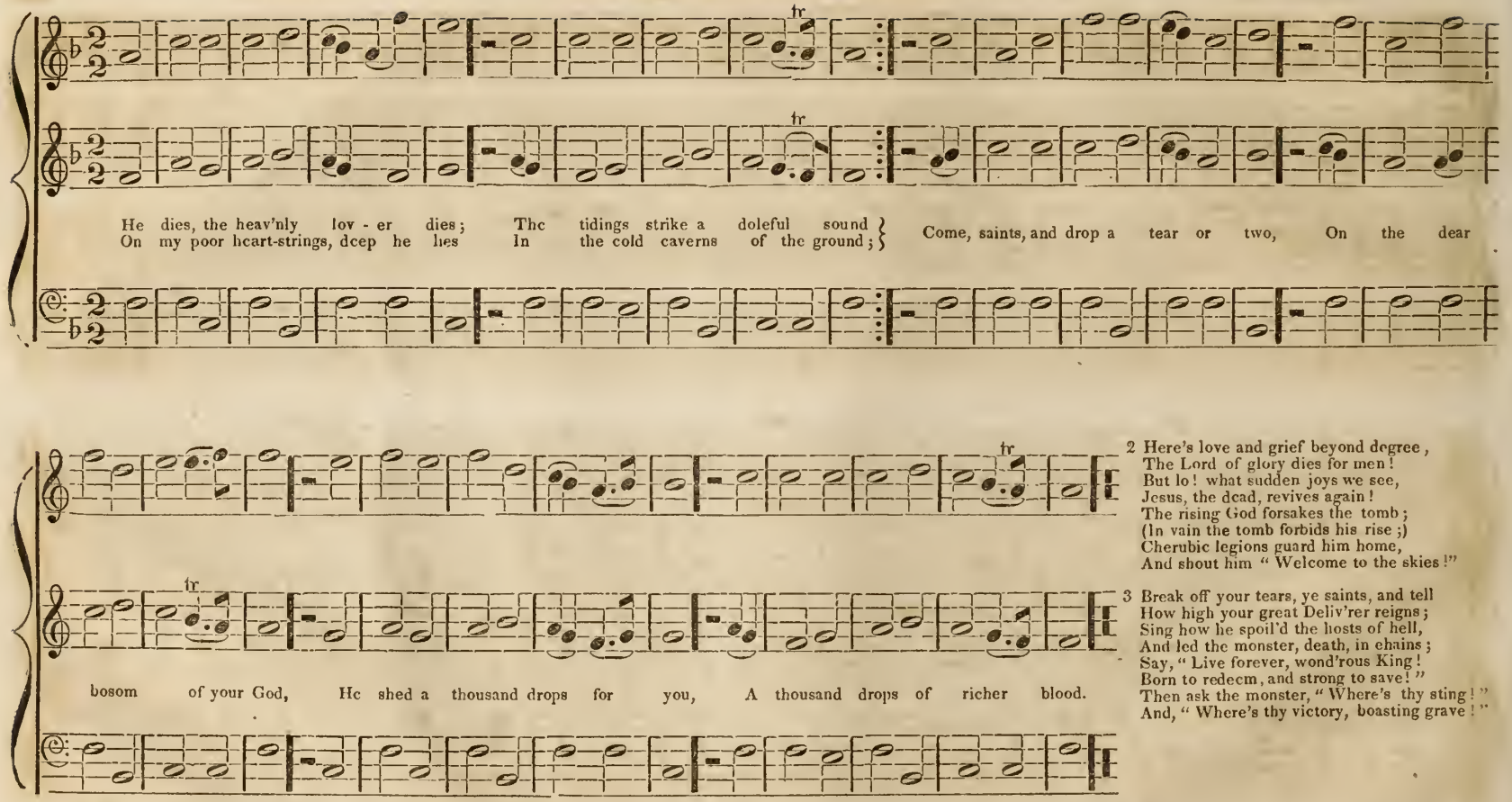



Come my belov - ed, haste away, Cut short the hours of thy delay, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow. Fly like a
Fly like a youthful hart or
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - - - ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills, &c.
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills where spi - - ces grow.
youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow, Fly, &c.
roe, Over the hills where spi - - - ces grow, Fly, &c.

BOLSOVER. L. M.

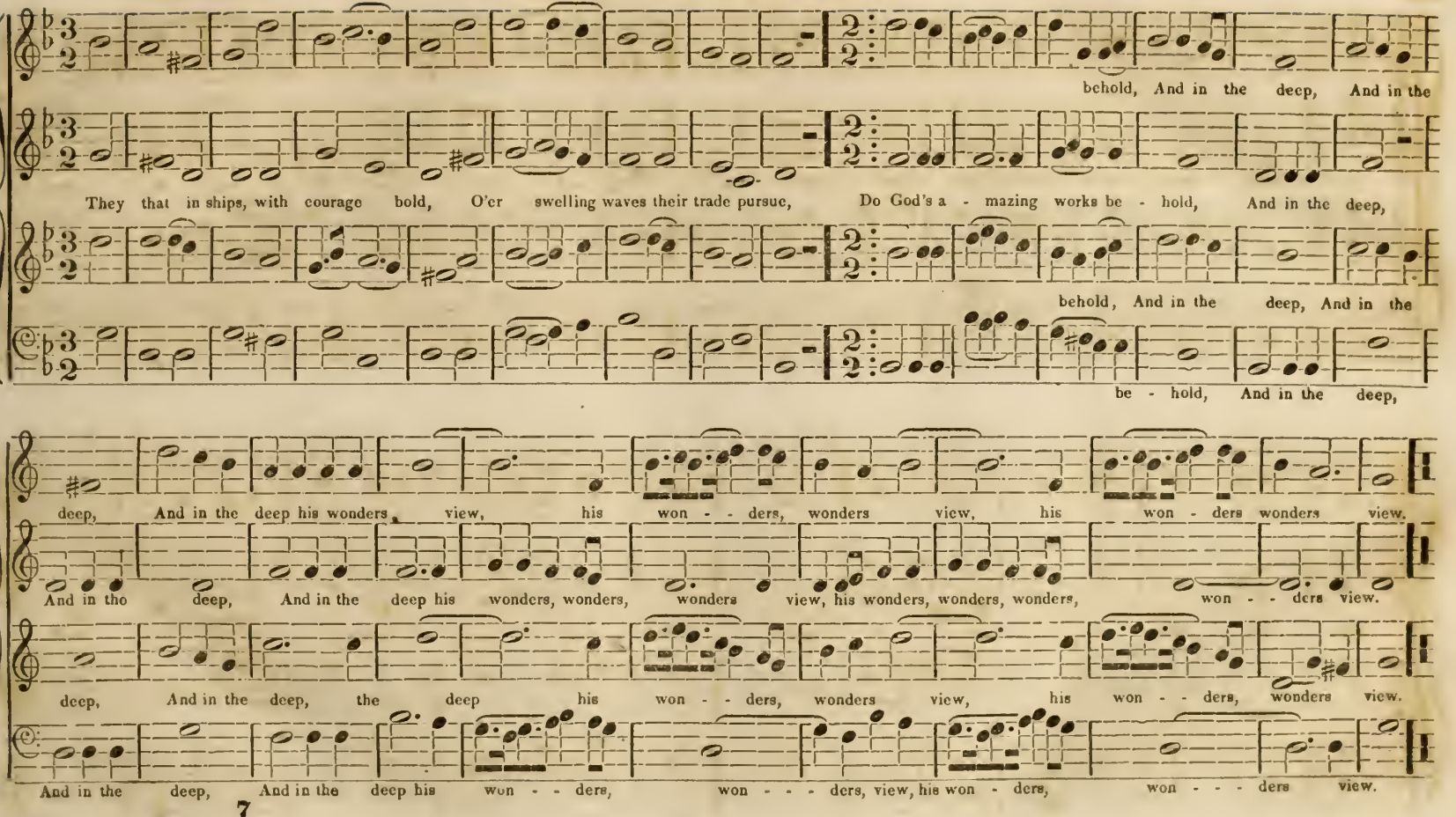

Almighty Rul - - - er of the skies, Through the wide earth thy name is
p
f
spread; And thine e - ter - nal glo - - ries rise, O'er all the heav'ns thy hands have made.


Lord, in thy great, thy glo - - rious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt and
shame, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - - - er just.

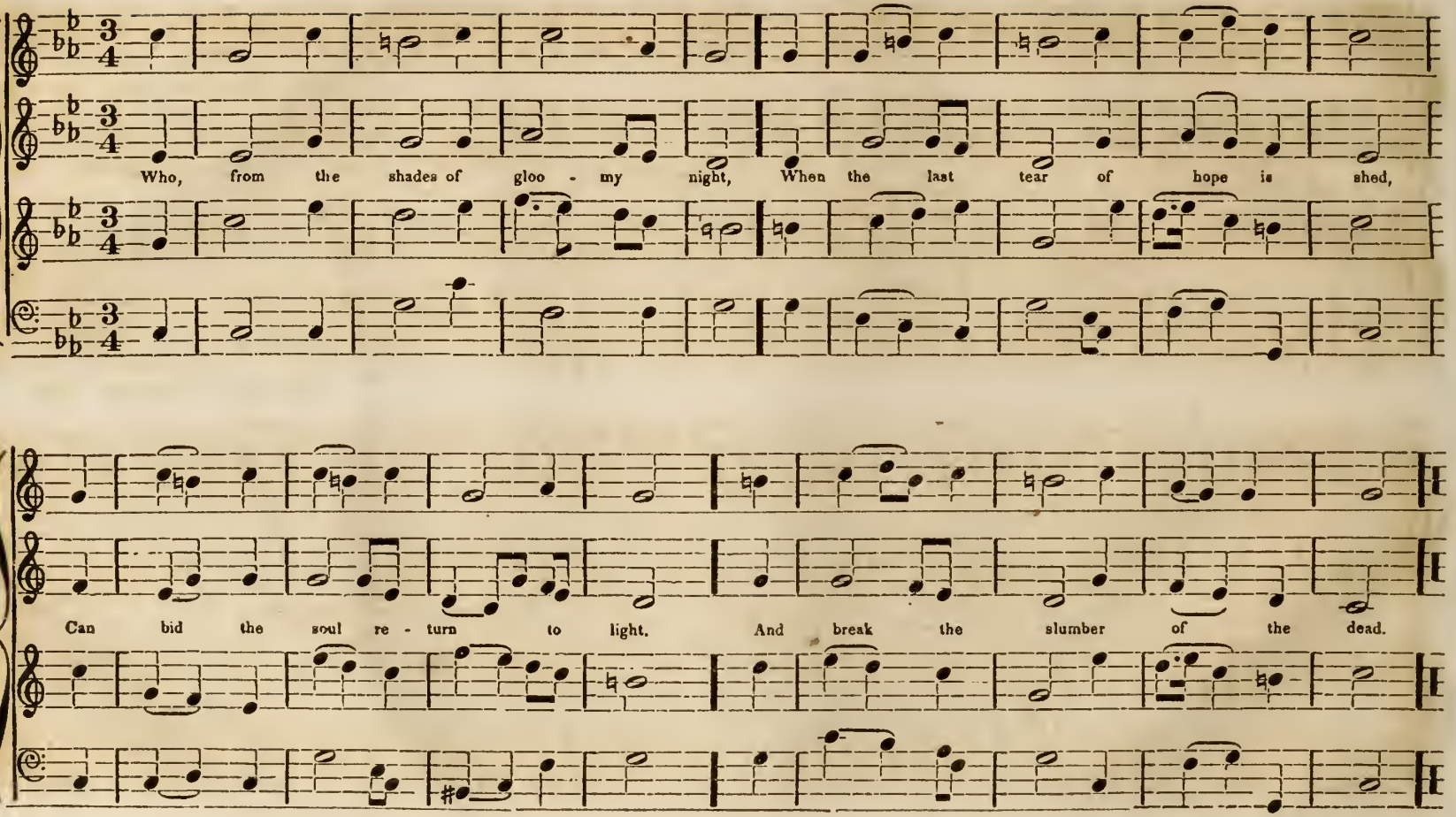


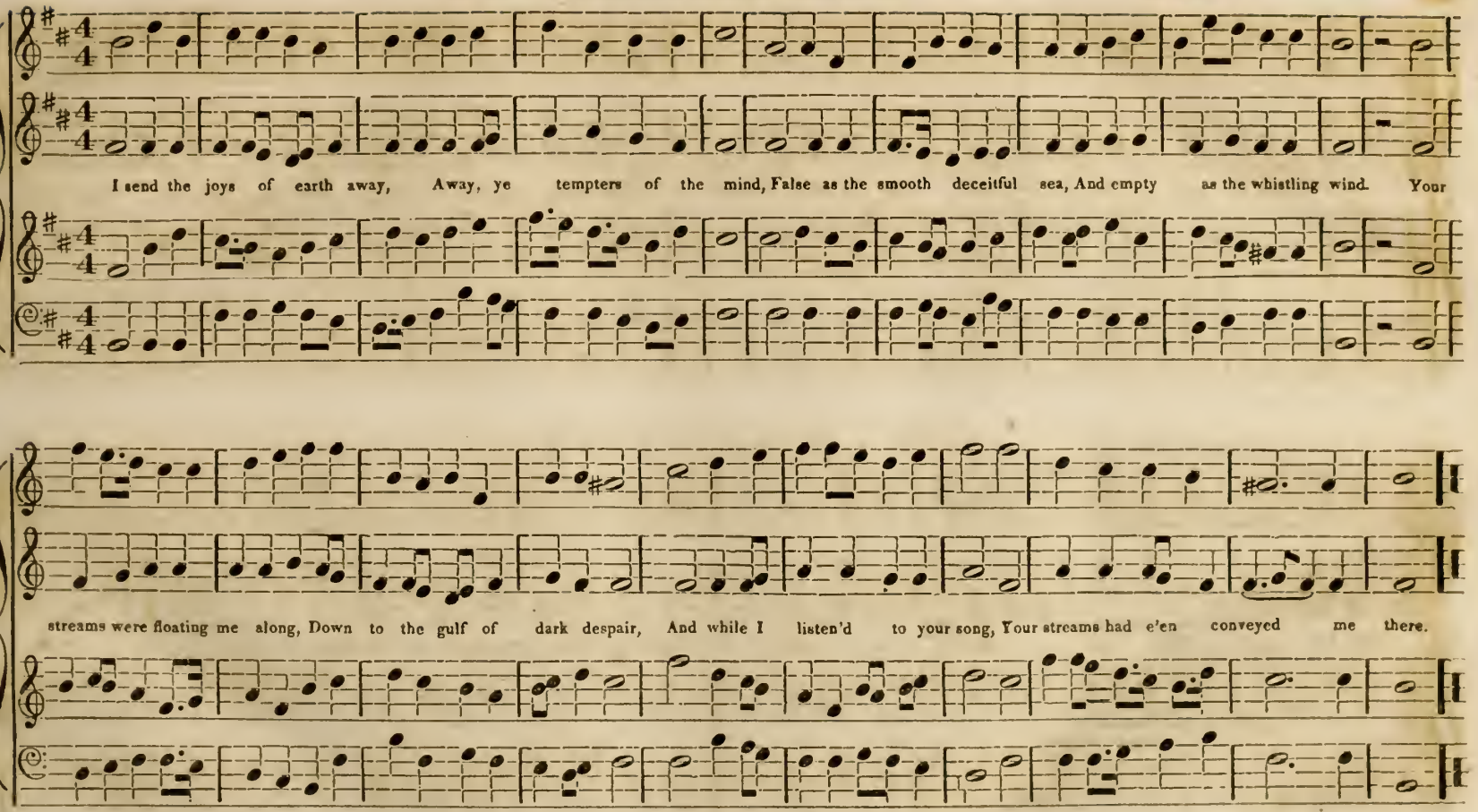
2 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for men!
But lo! what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
The rising God forsakes the tomb;
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise;)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him "Welcome to the skies!"

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster, death, in chains;
Say, "Live forever, wond'rous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting!"
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave!"

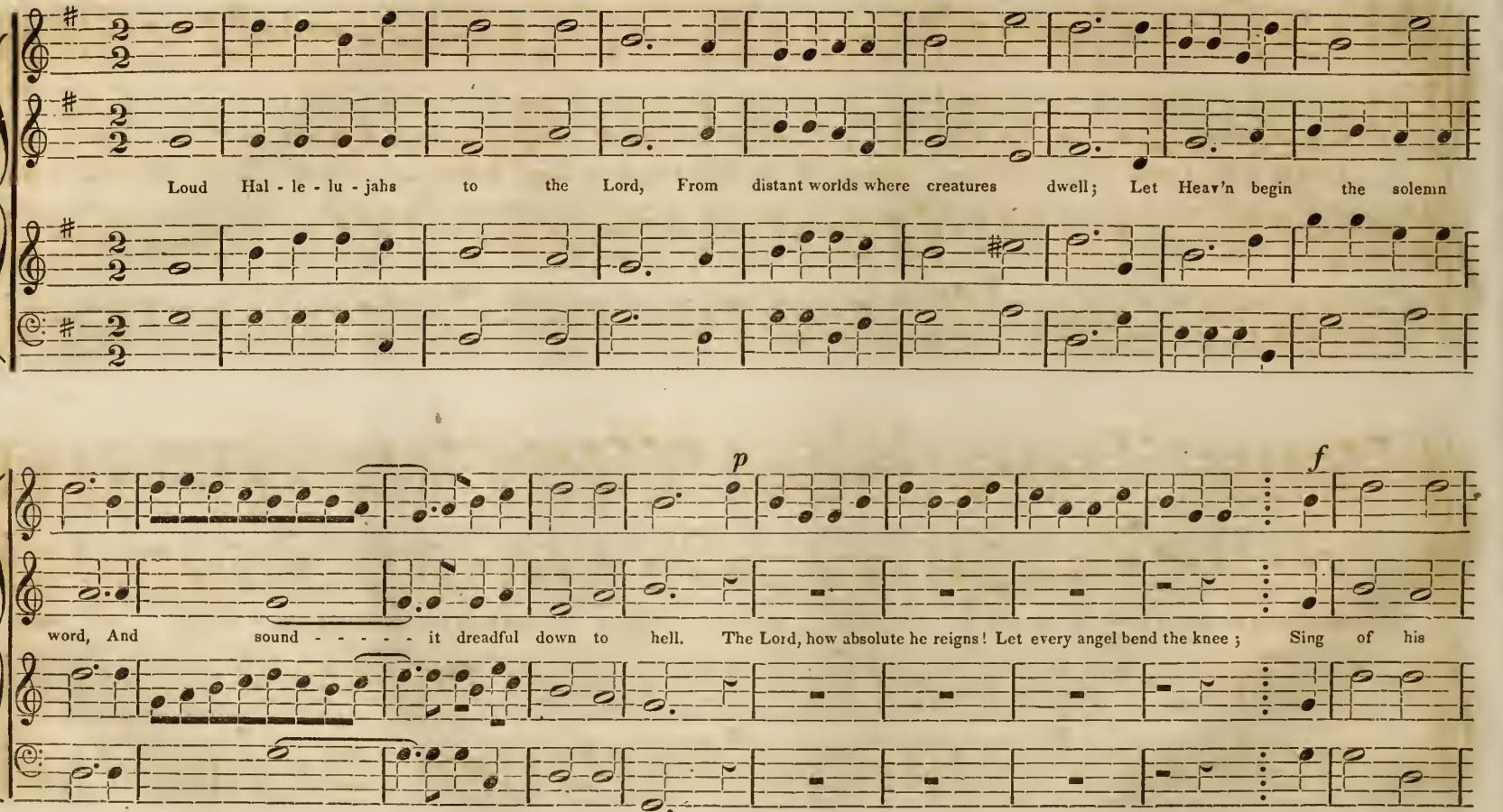

behold, And in the deep, And in the
They that in ships, with courage bold, O'er swelling waves their trade pursue, Do God's a - mazing works be - hold, And in the deep,
behold, And in the deep, And in the
be - hold, And in the deep,
deep, And in the deep his wonders view, his won - - ders, wonders view, his won - ders wonders view.
And in the deep, And in the deep his wonders, wonders, wonders view, his wonders, wonders, wonders, won - - ders view.
deep, And in the deep, the deep his won - - ders, wonders view, his won - - ders, wonders view.
And in the deep, And in the deep his won - - ders, won - - - ders, view, his won - ders, won - - - ders view.

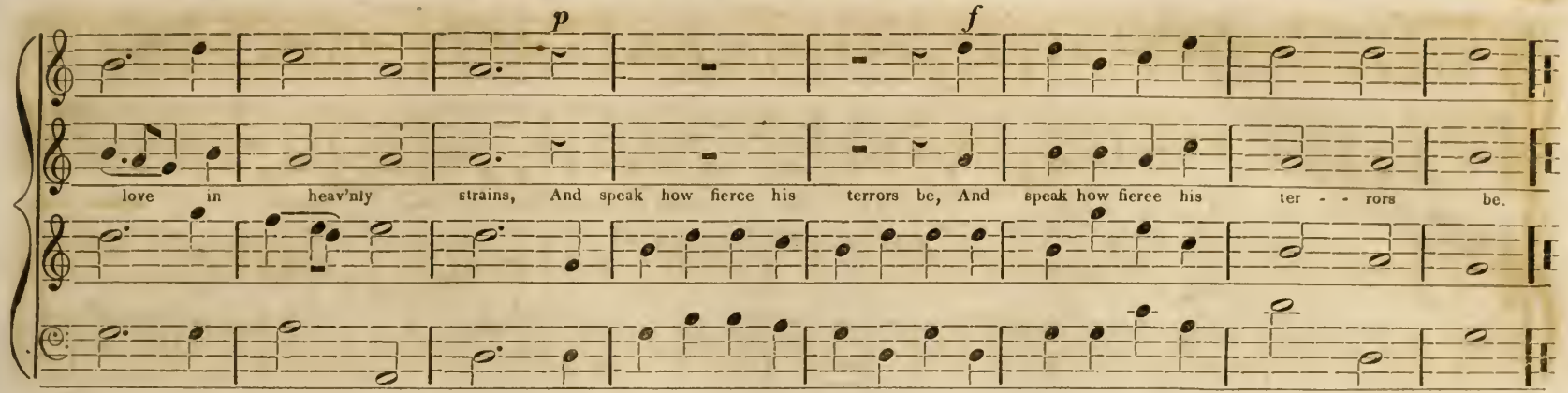
DARWENT. L. M.


Who, from the shades of gloo - my night, When the last tear of hope is shed,
Can bid the soul re - turn to light, And break the slumber of the dead.


I send the joys of earth away, Away, ye tempters of the mind, False as the smooth deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind. Your
streams were floating me along, Down to the gulf of dark despair, And while I listen'd to your song, Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

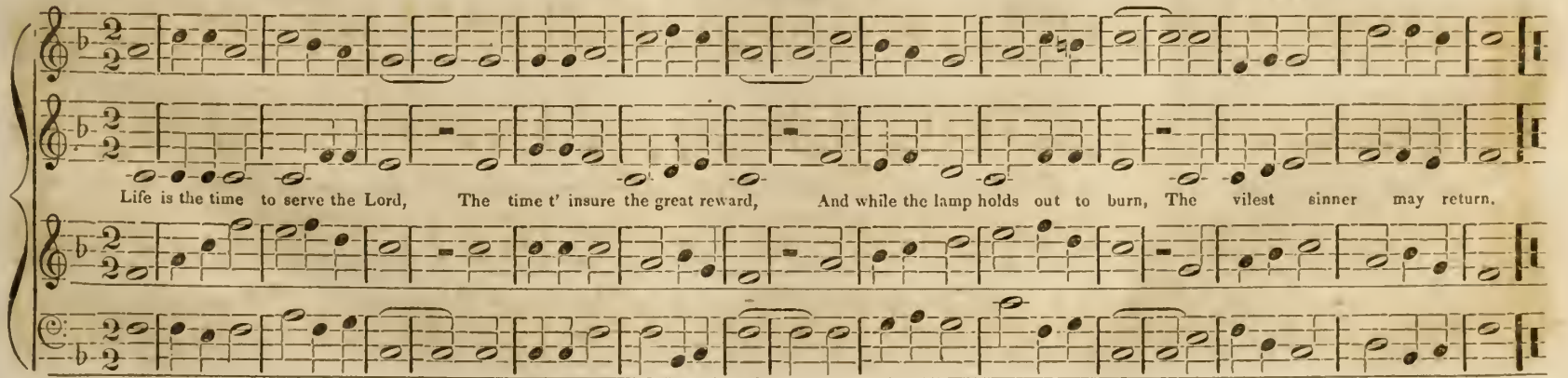
EXTOLLATION. L. M.





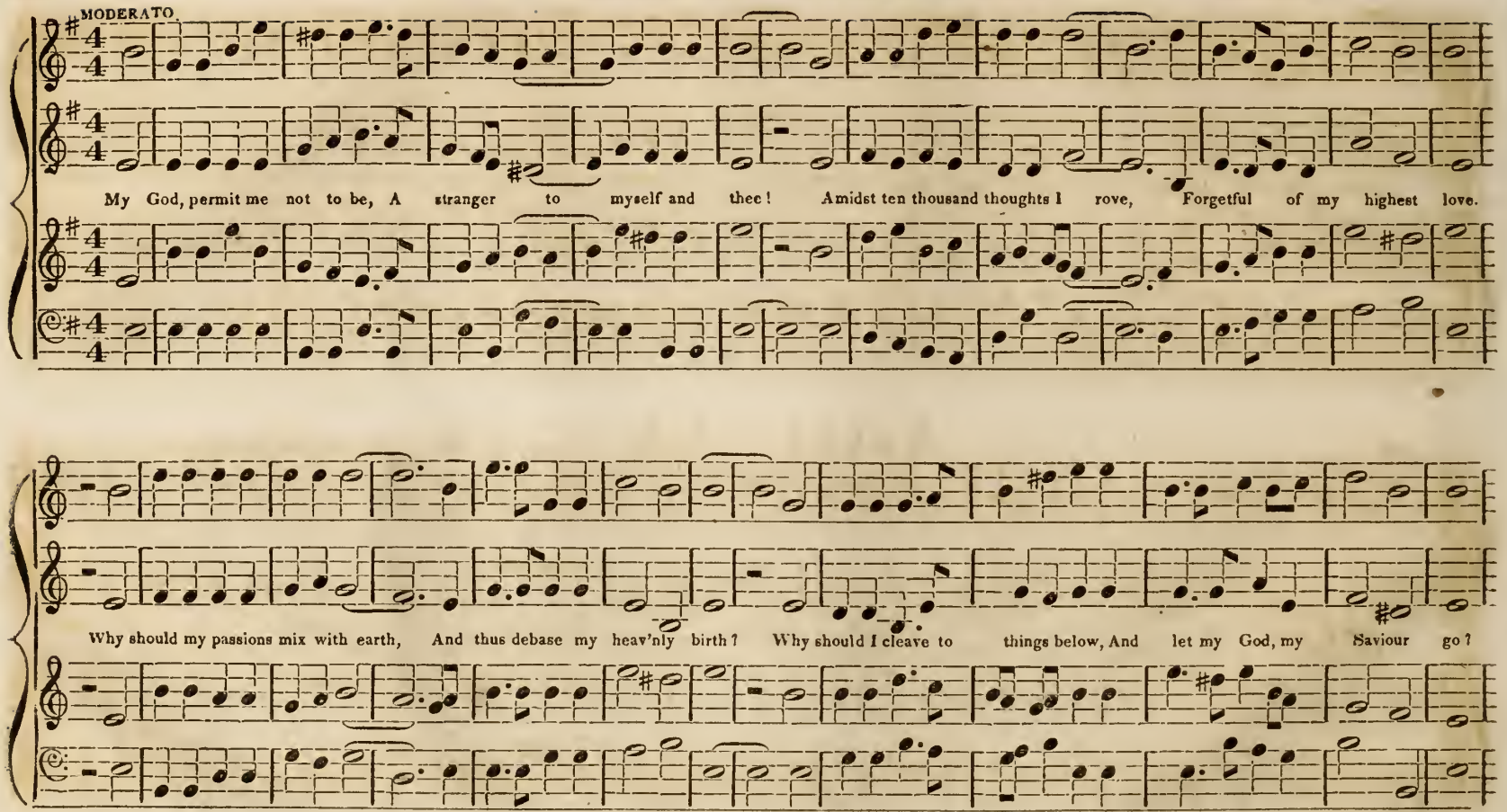
WELLS. L. M.

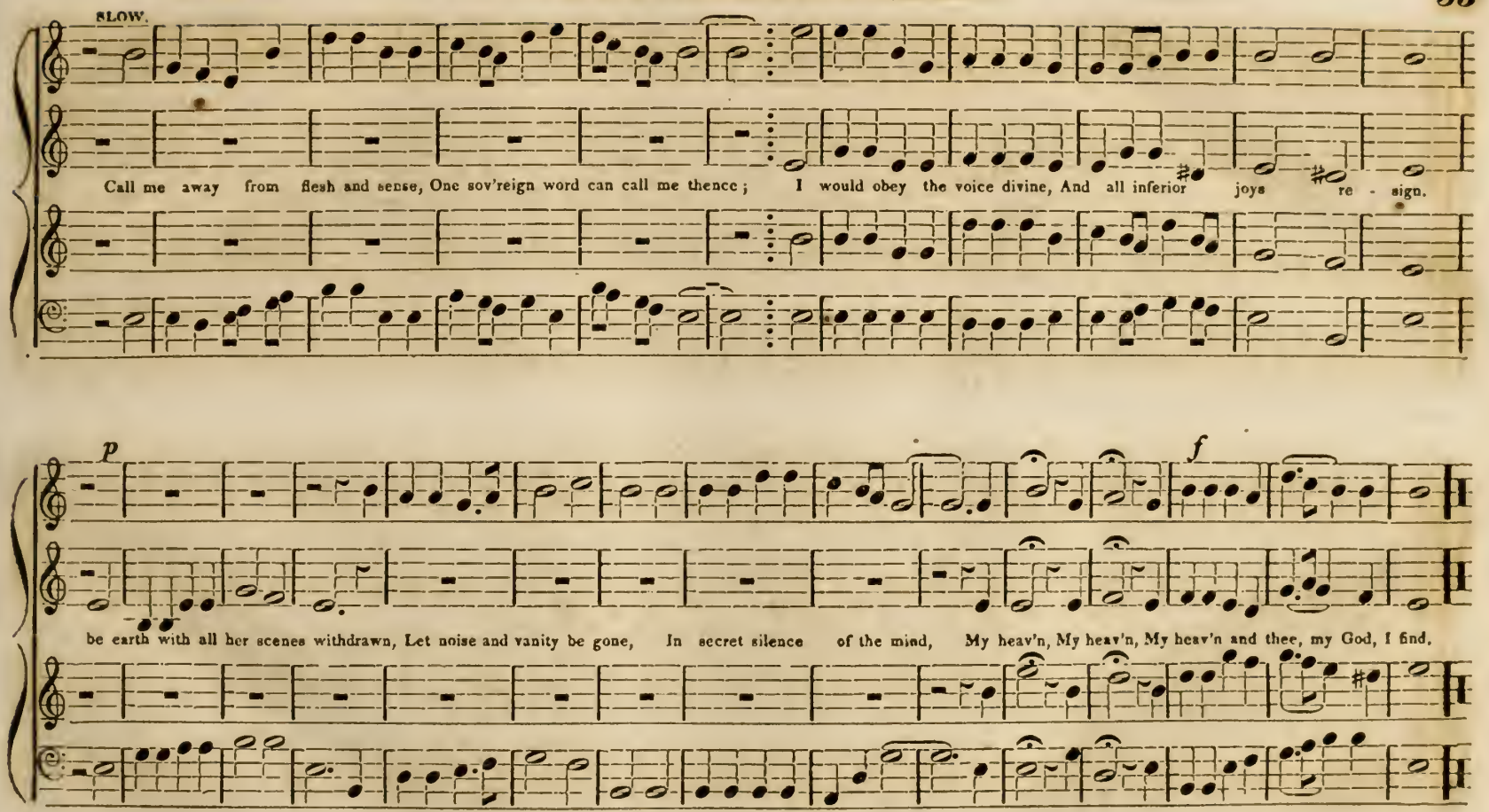
HOLDRAYD.



LYNNFIELD. L. M.

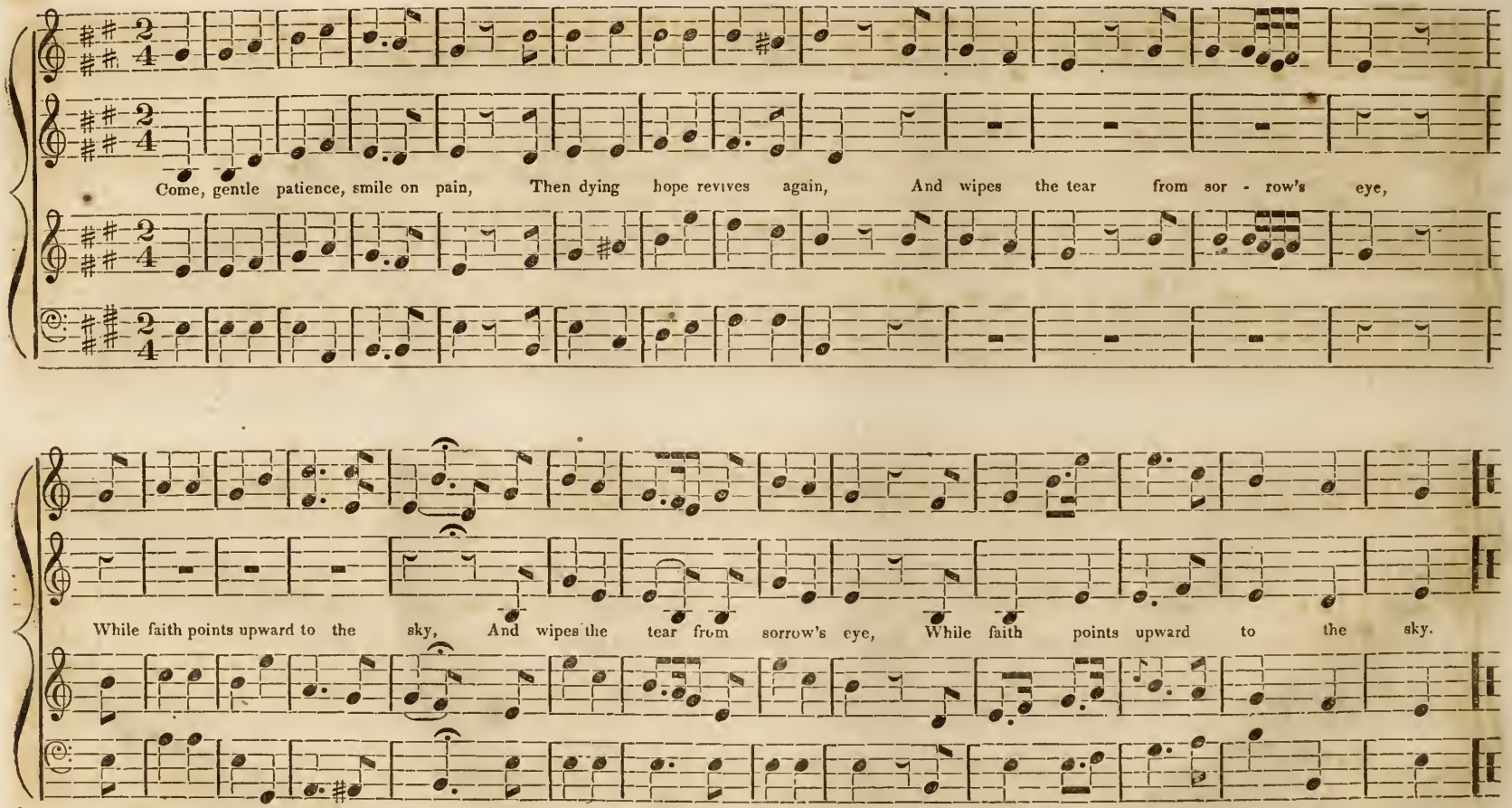
HOLDEN.

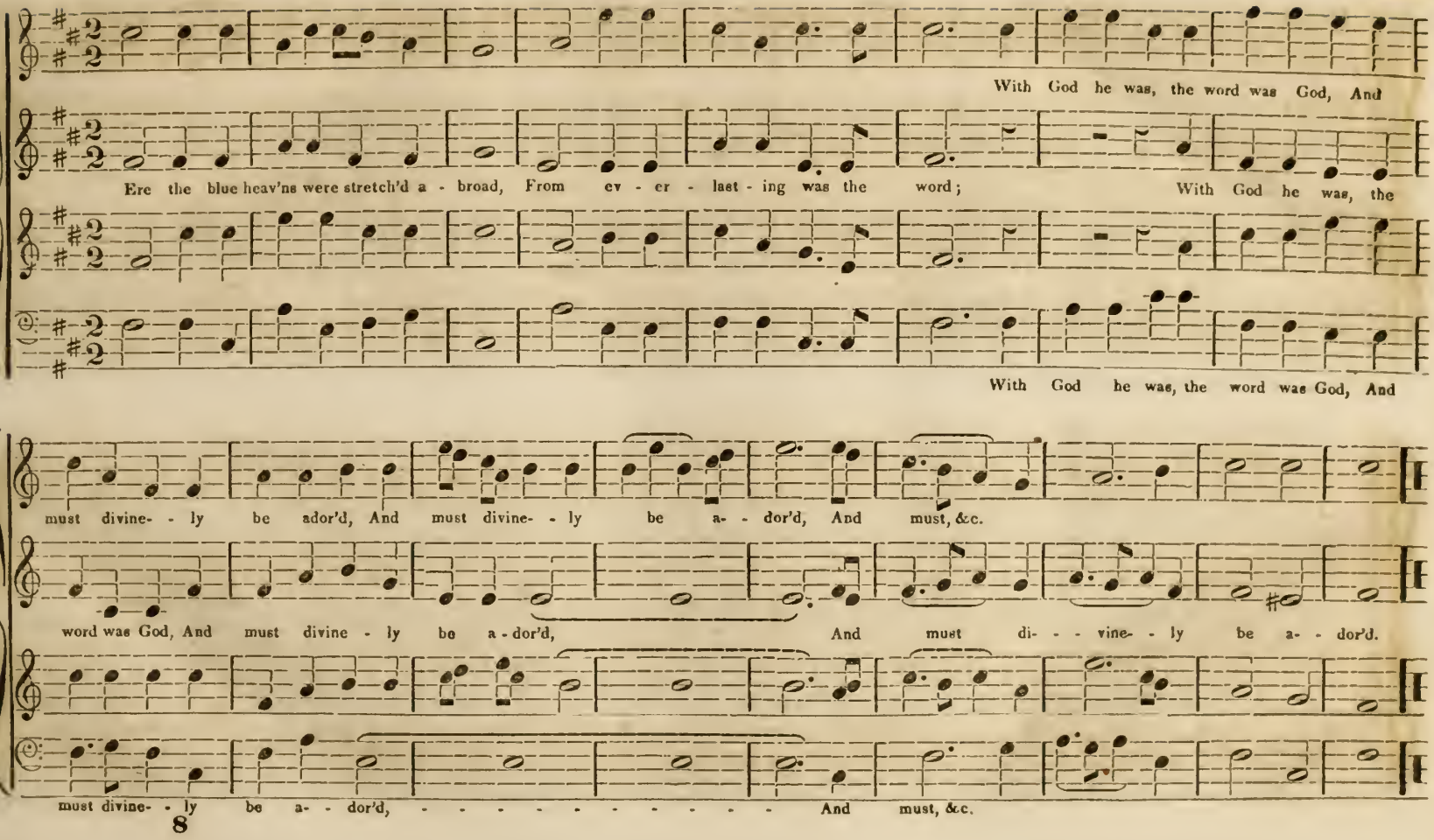



SLOW.
Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence; I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys re - sign.
p
f
be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and vanity be gone, In secret silence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n and thee, my God, I find.

EATON. L. M.

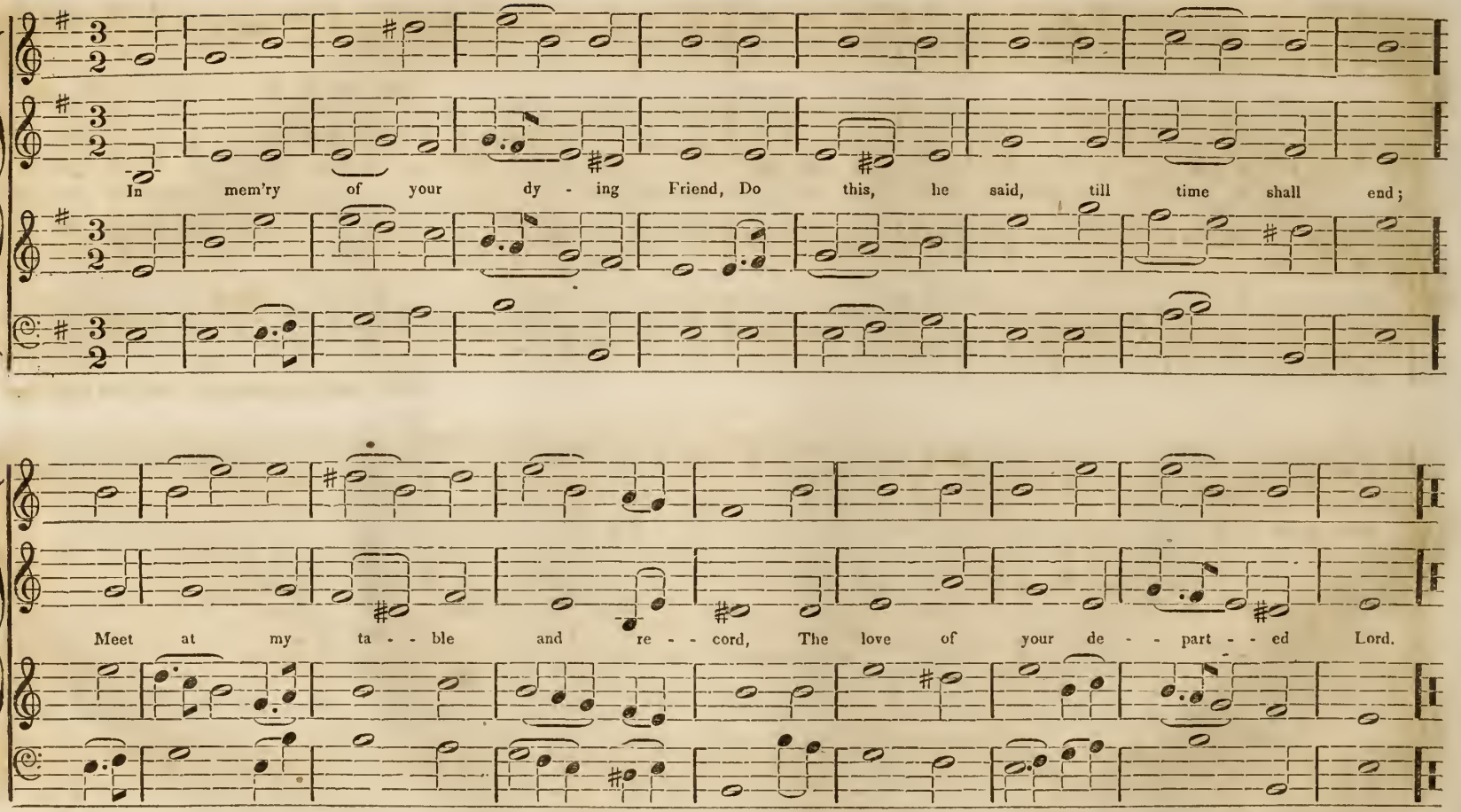
WYVILL.



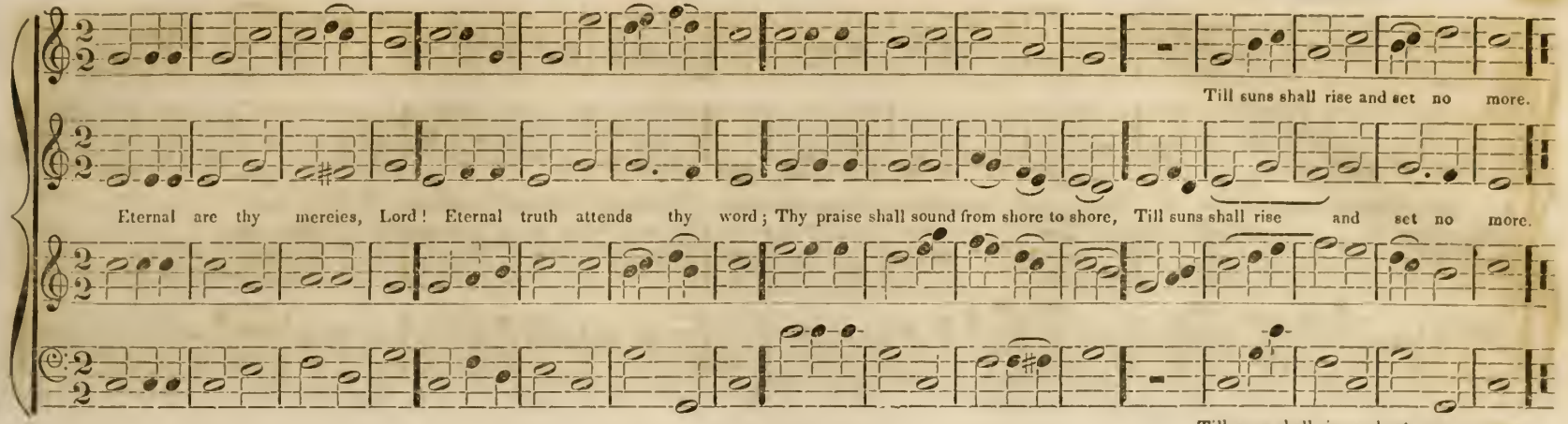

With God he was, the word was God, And
Ere the blue heav'ns were stretch'd a - broad, From ev - er - last - ing was the word; With God he was, the
With God he was, the word was God, And
must divine- - ly be ador'd, And must divine- - ly be a- - dor'd, And must, &c.
word was God, And must divine - ly be a - dor'd, And must di- - - vine- - ly be a- - dor'd.
must divine- - ly be a- - dor'd, - - - - - - - - - - - - And must, &c.
8

LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

HUSBAND.

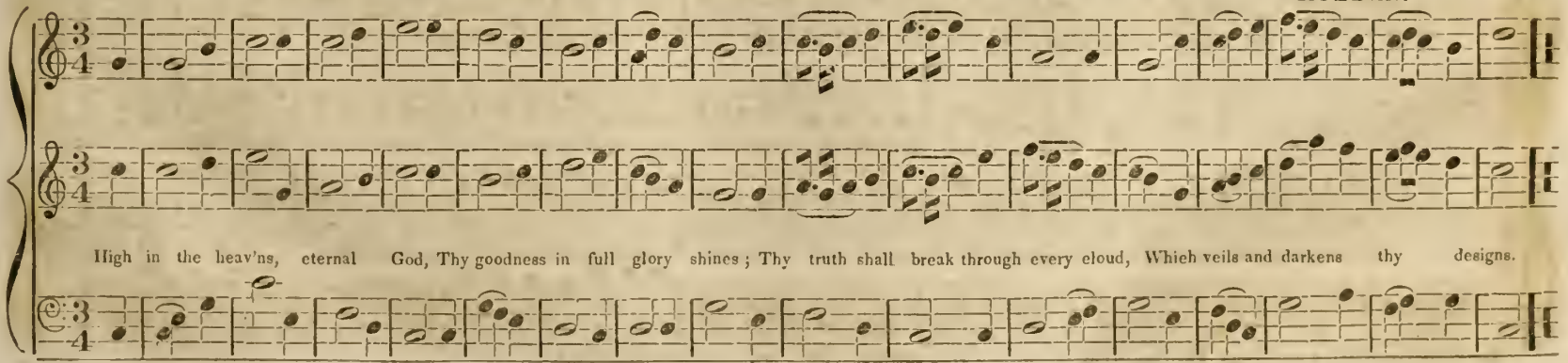


ORLAND. L. M.



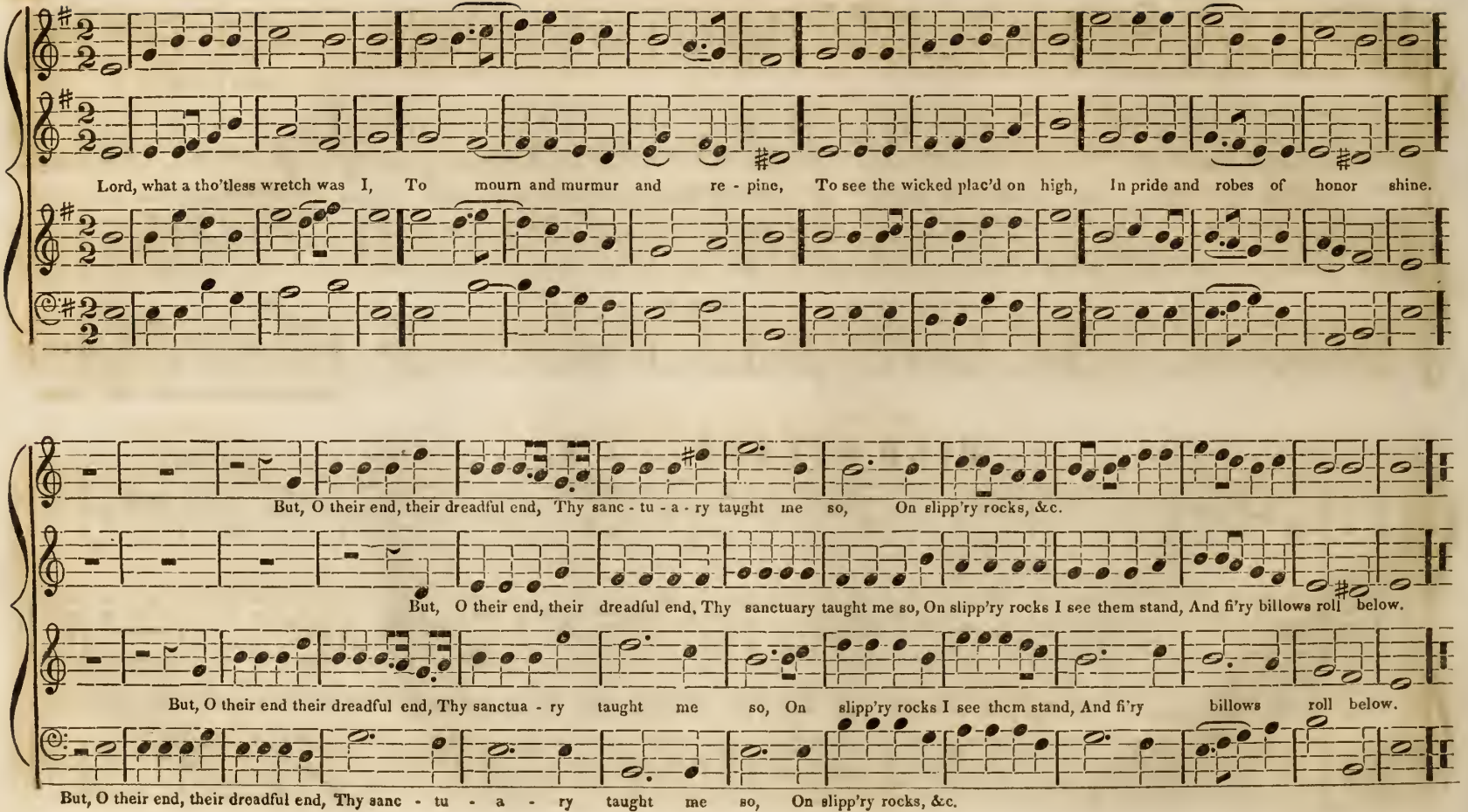
HIGH STREET. L. M.

HOLDEN.



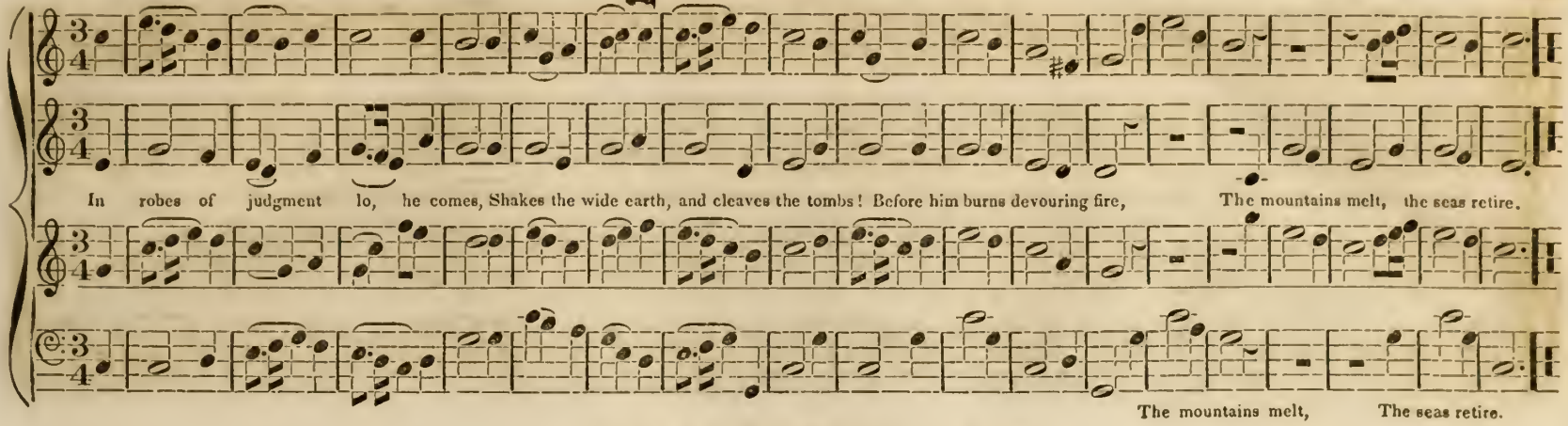
GREENWICH. L. M.

READ.



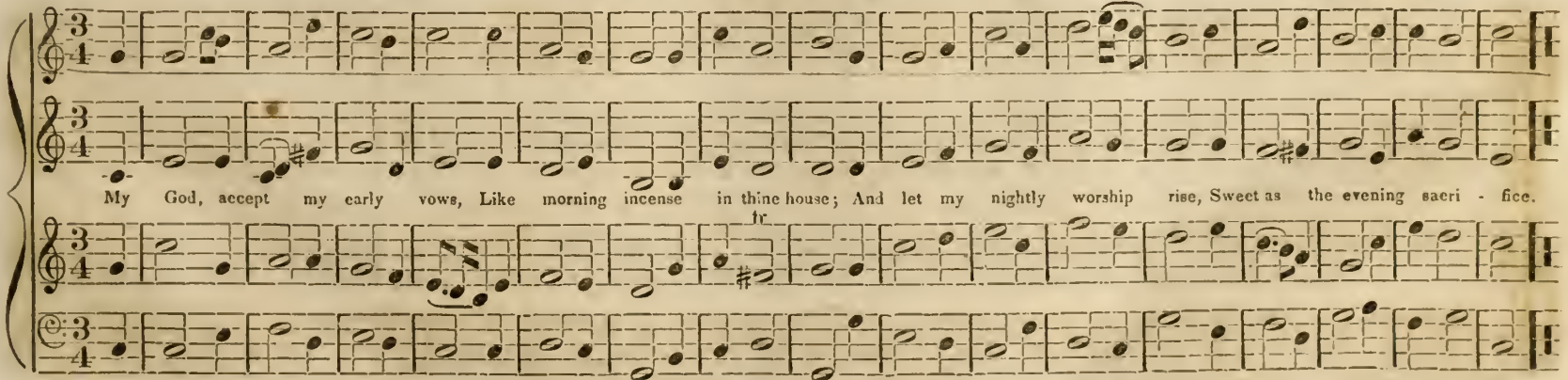
MORETON. L. M.

KNAPP.

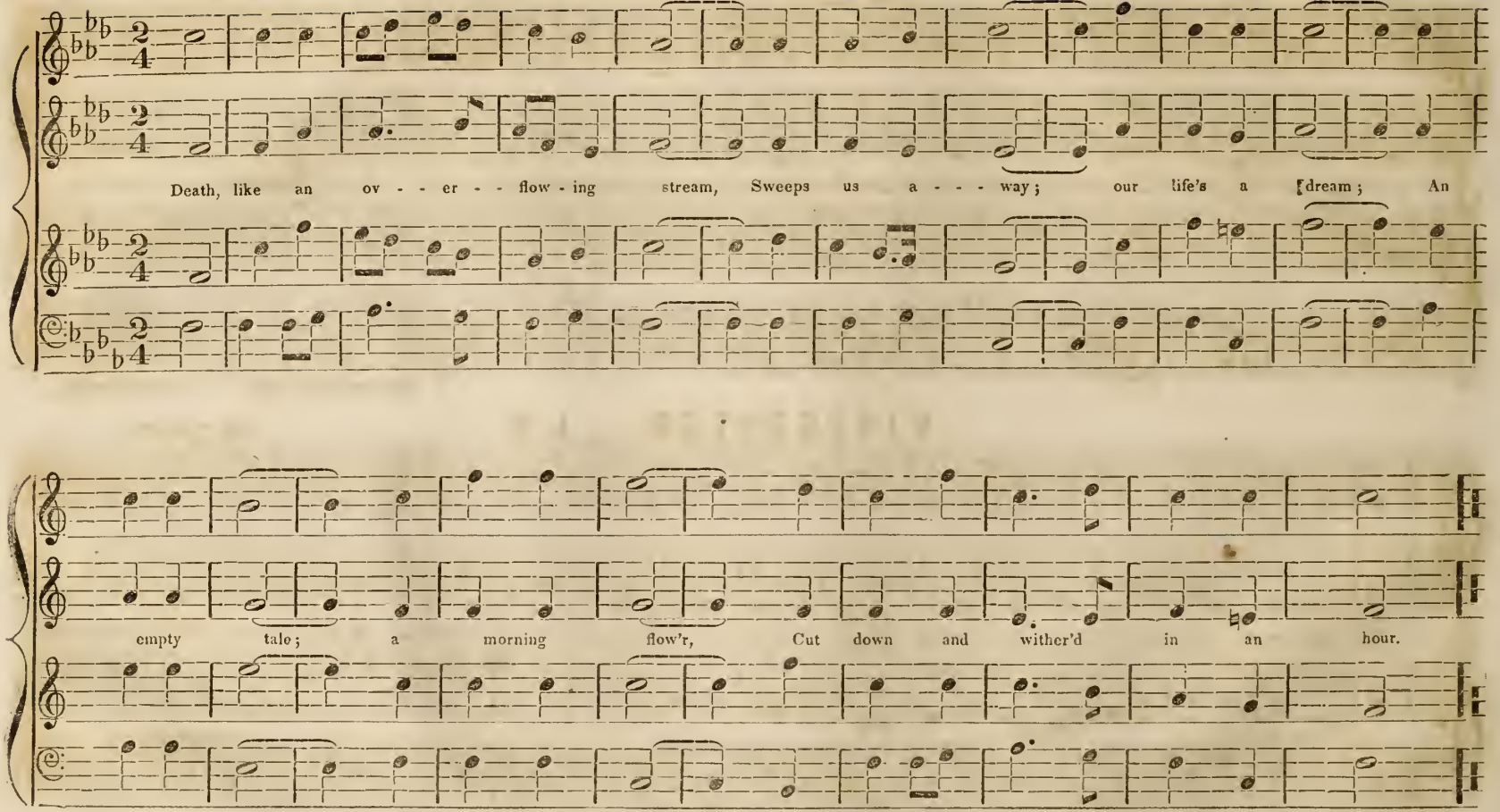


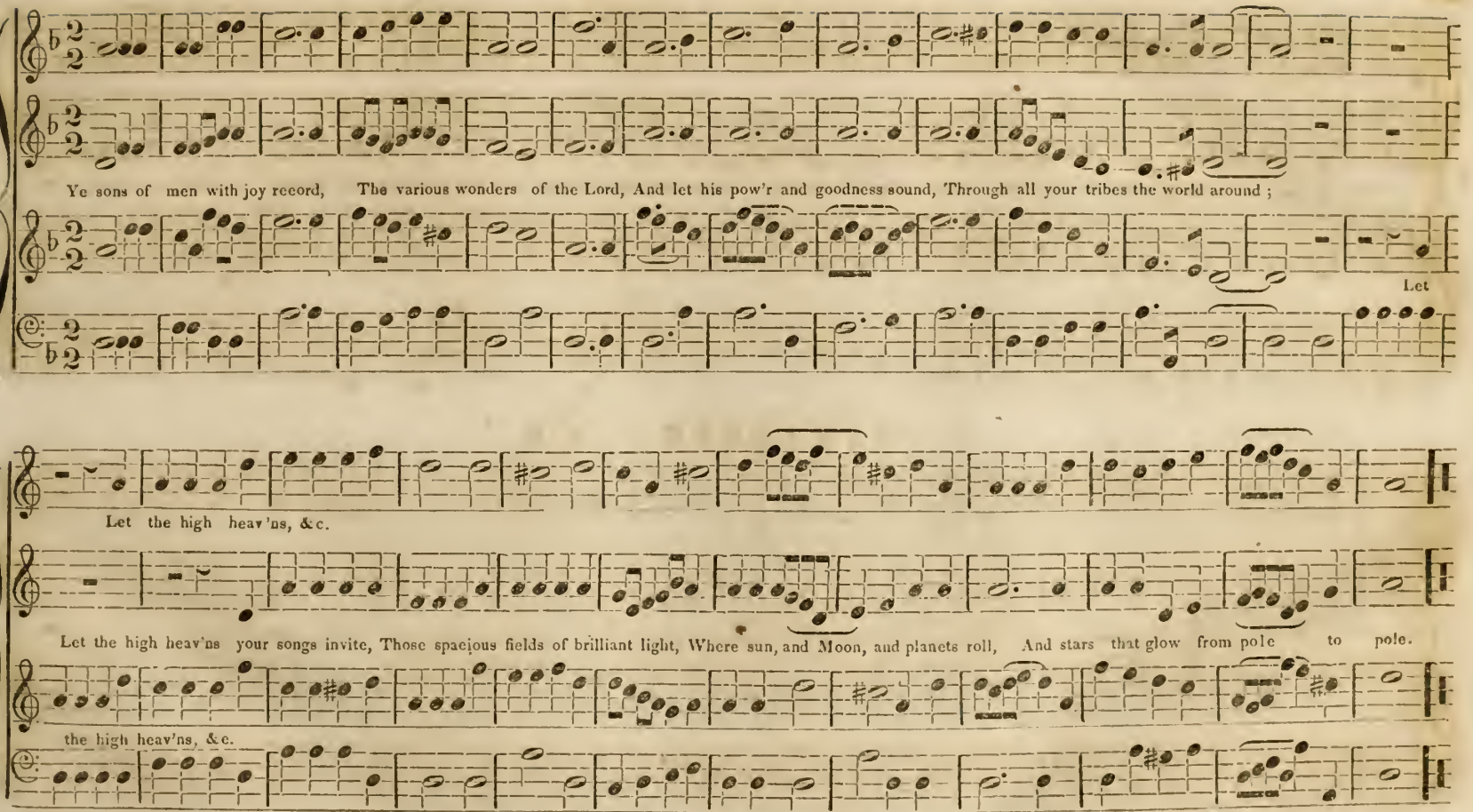
WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.



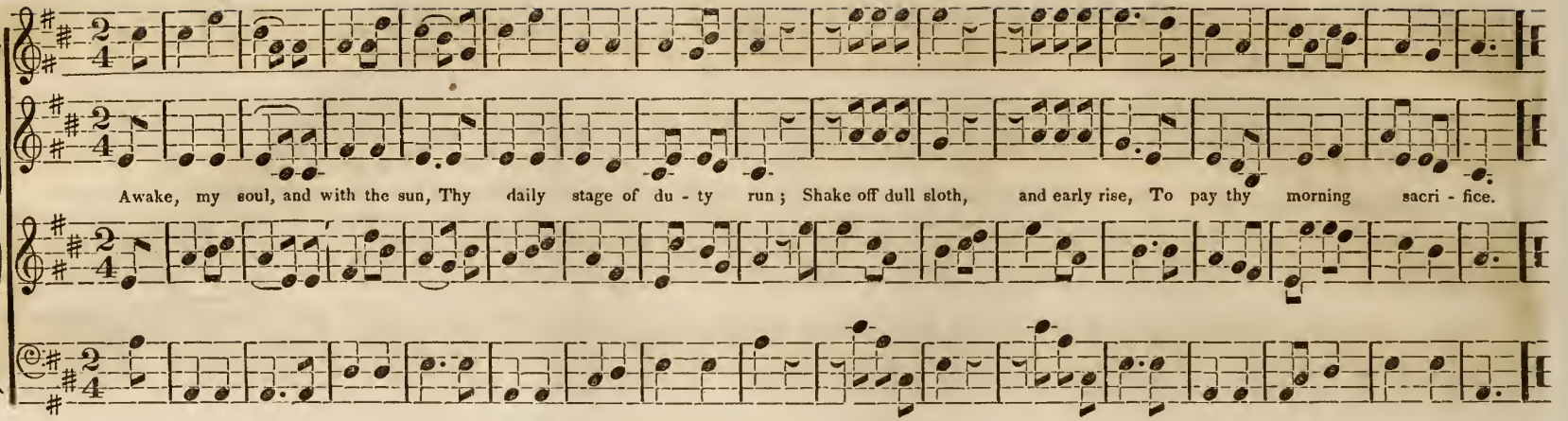
MORTALITY. L. M.



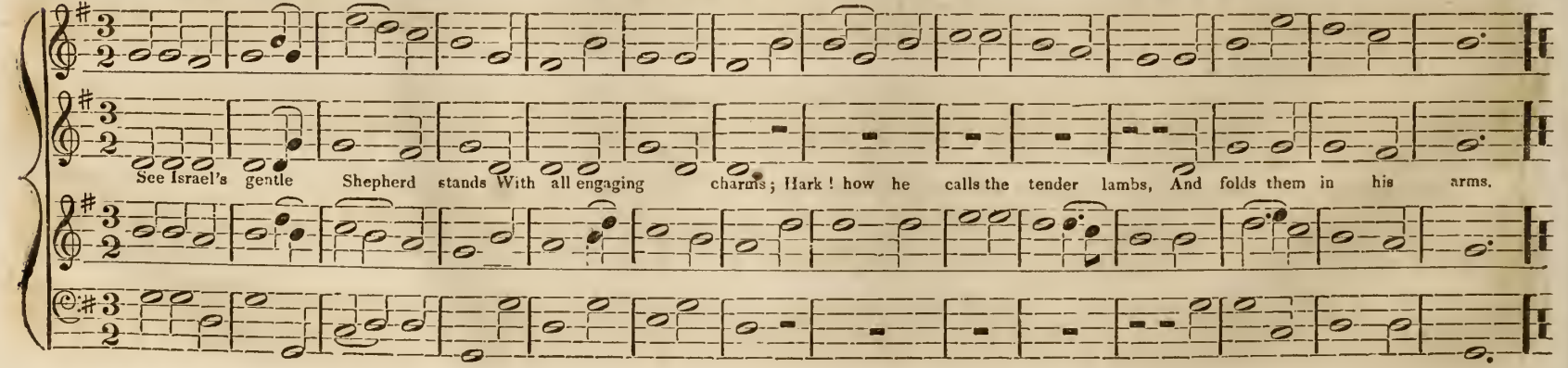

Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his pow'r and goodness sound, Through all your tribes the world around ;
Let
Let the high heav'ns, &c.
Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and Moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.
the high heav'ns, &c.

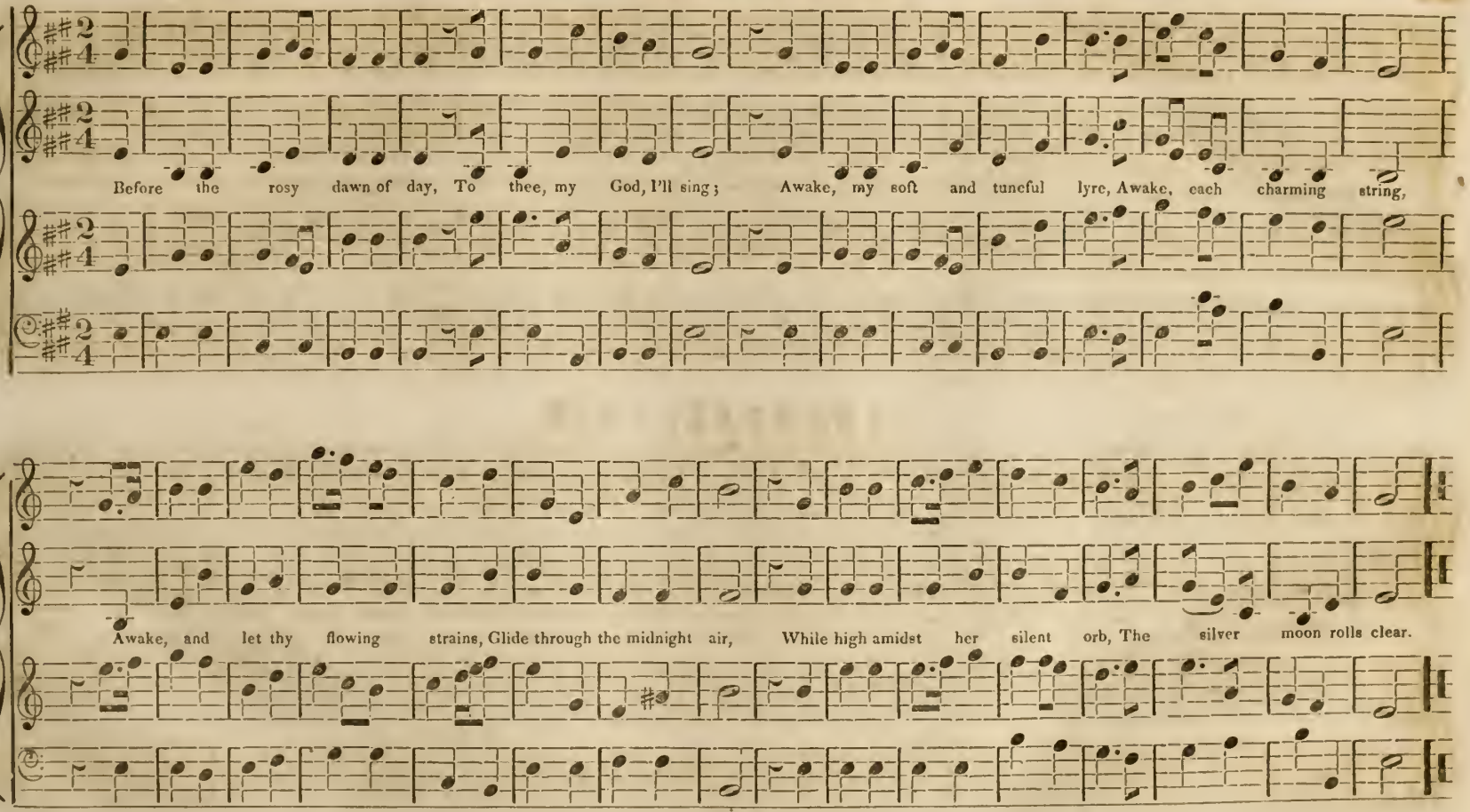
DAWN. L. M.

WHITAKER.

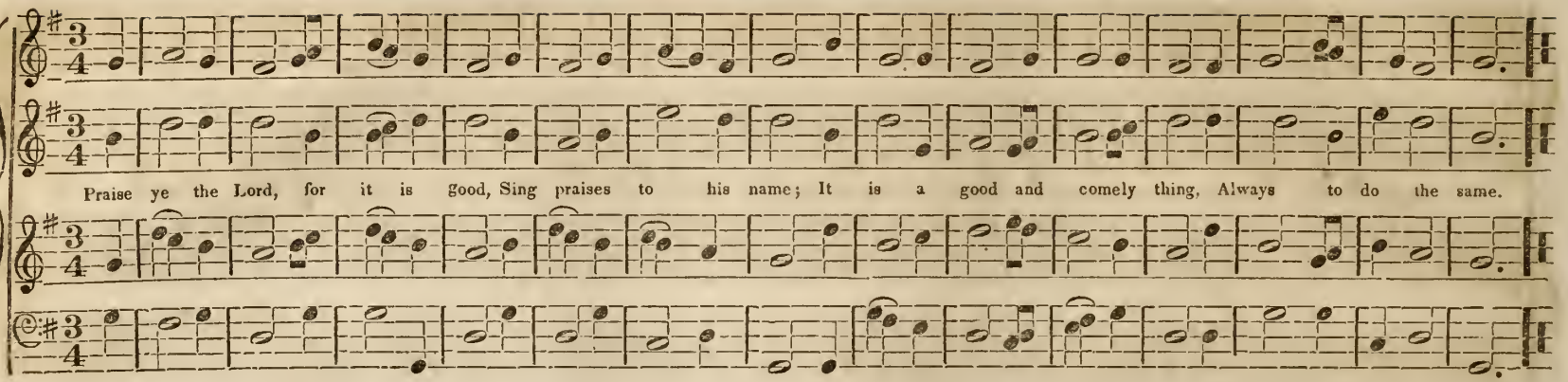


NAZARETH. C. M.

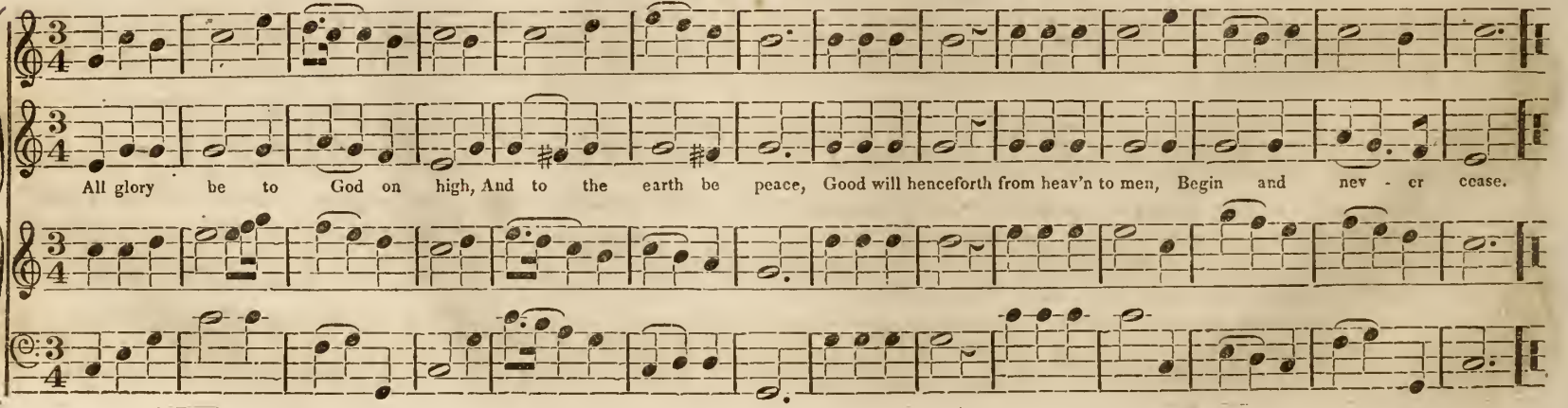



Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake, each charming string,
Awake, and let thy flowing strains, Glide through the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb, The silver moon rolls clear.

AXMINSTER. C. M.

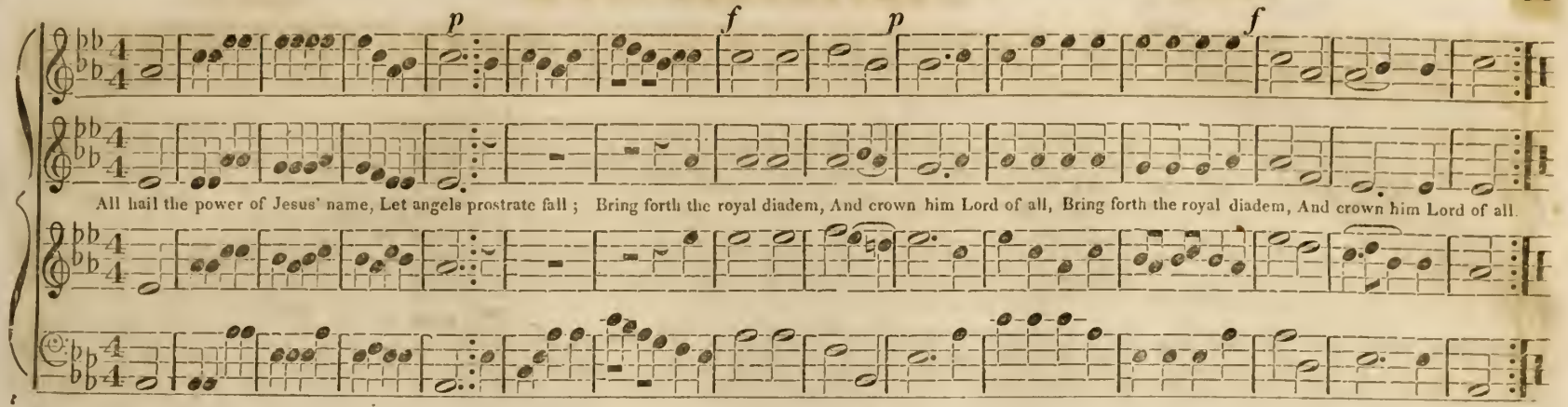


ARUNDEL. C. M.



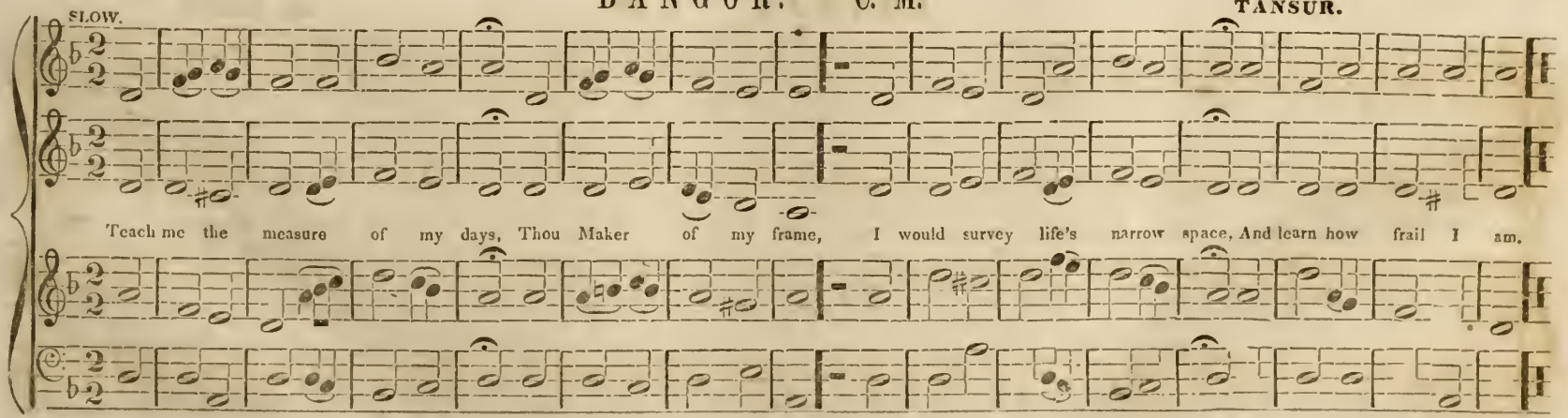
CORONATION. C. M.

HOLDEN.



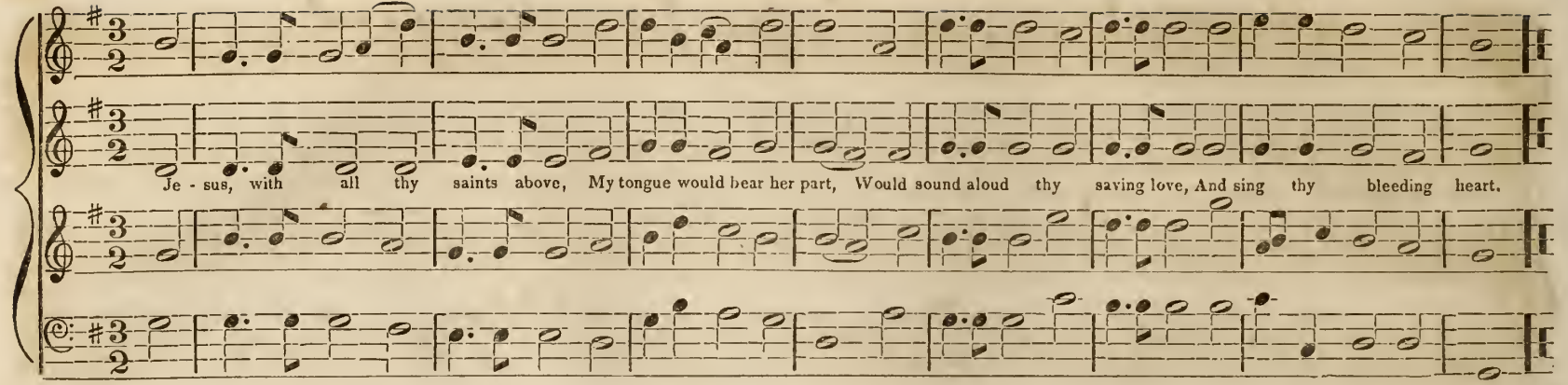
BANGOR. C. M.

TANSUR.



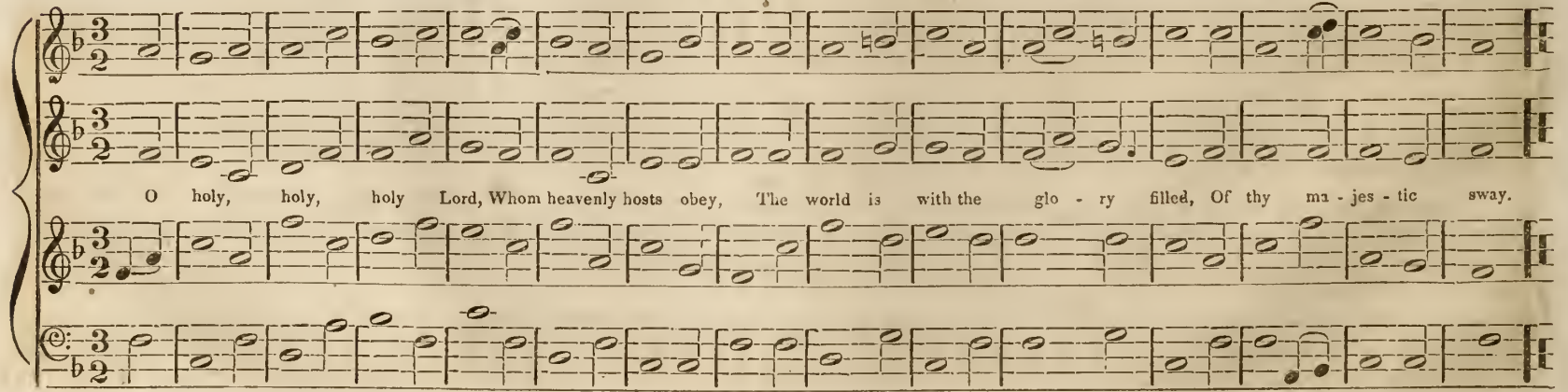
ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.



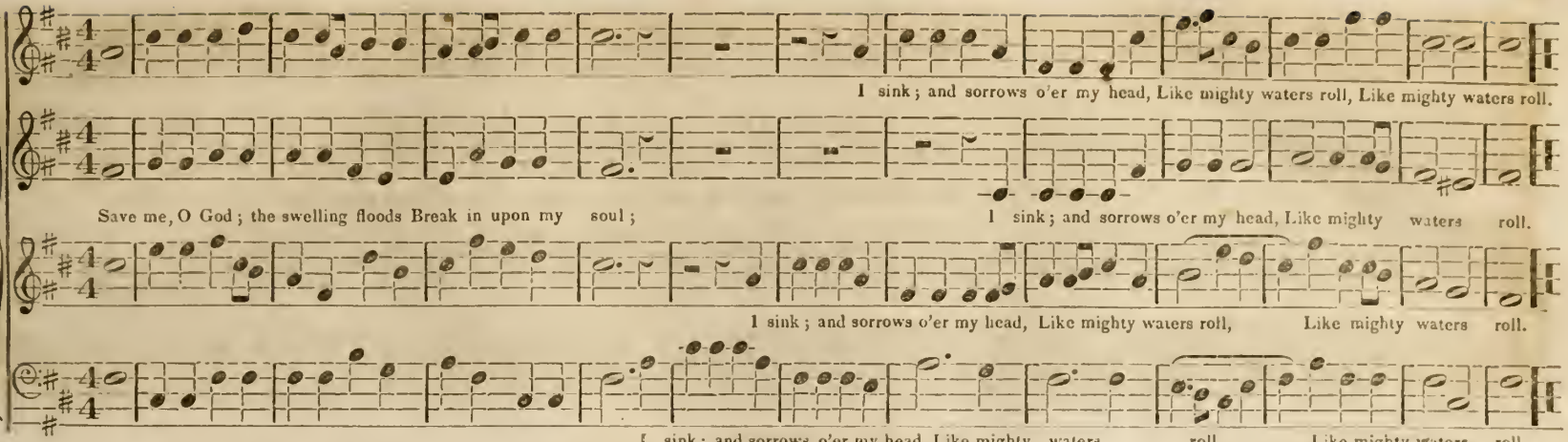
LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

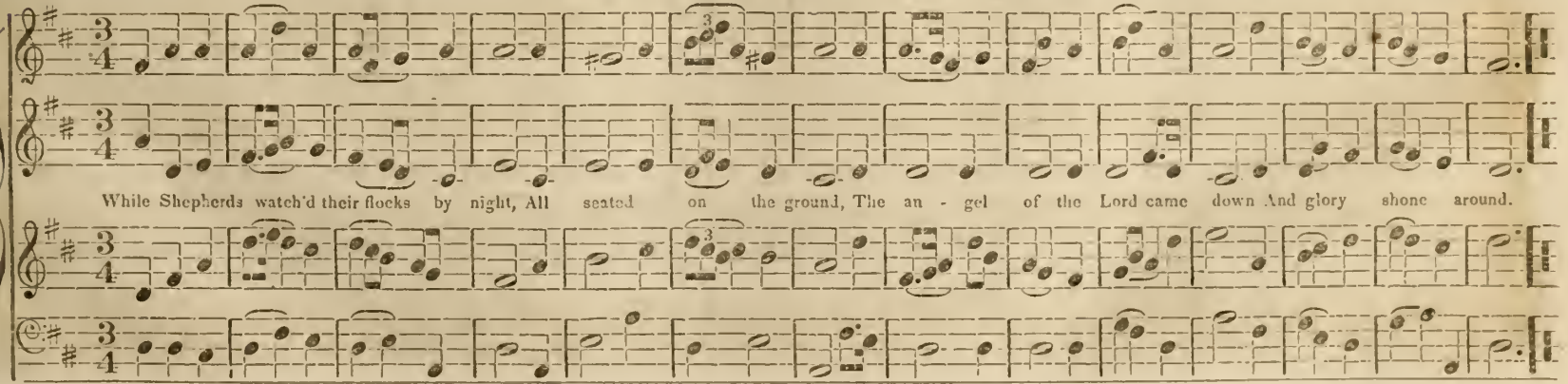


SUTTON—NEW. C. M.

GOFF.

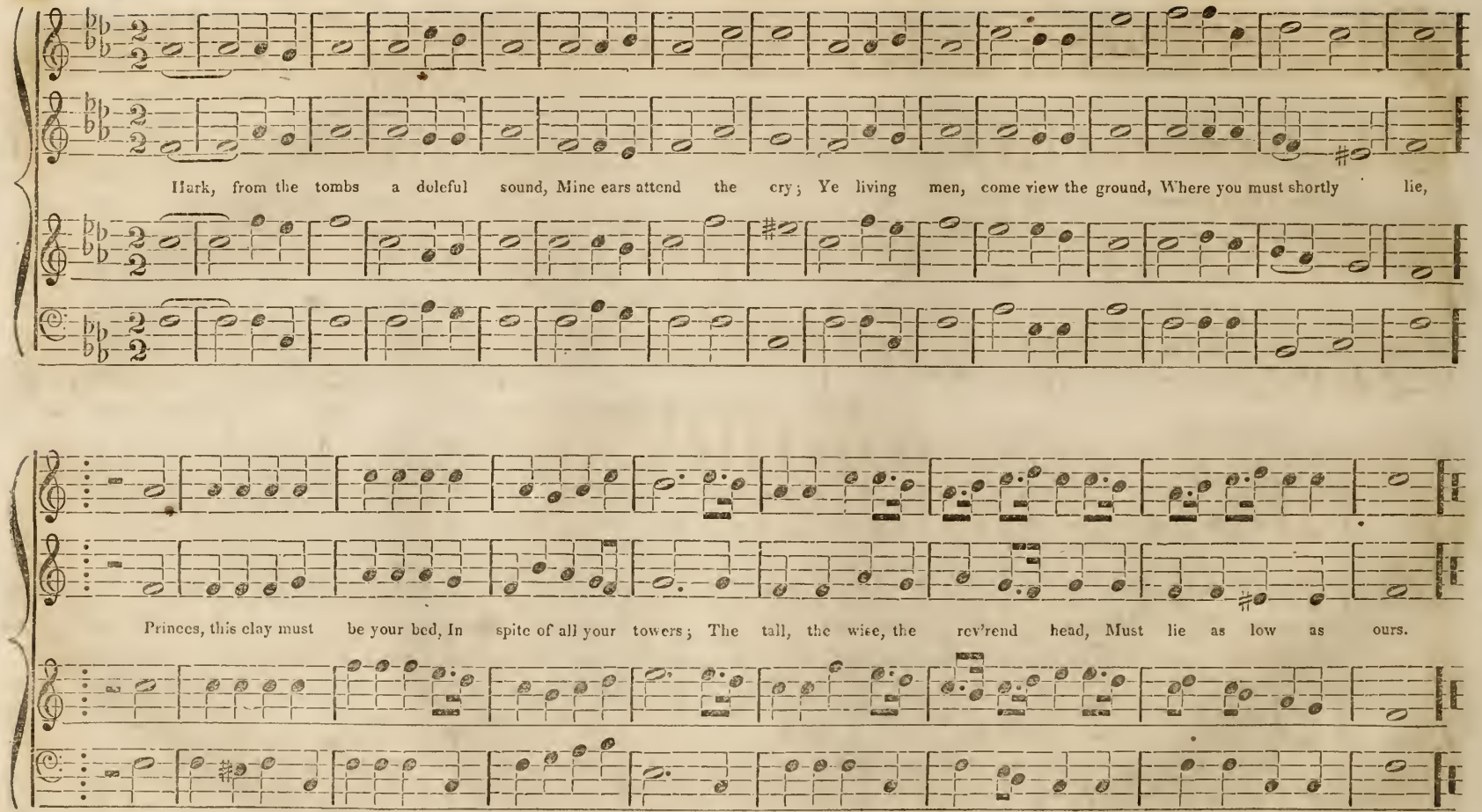


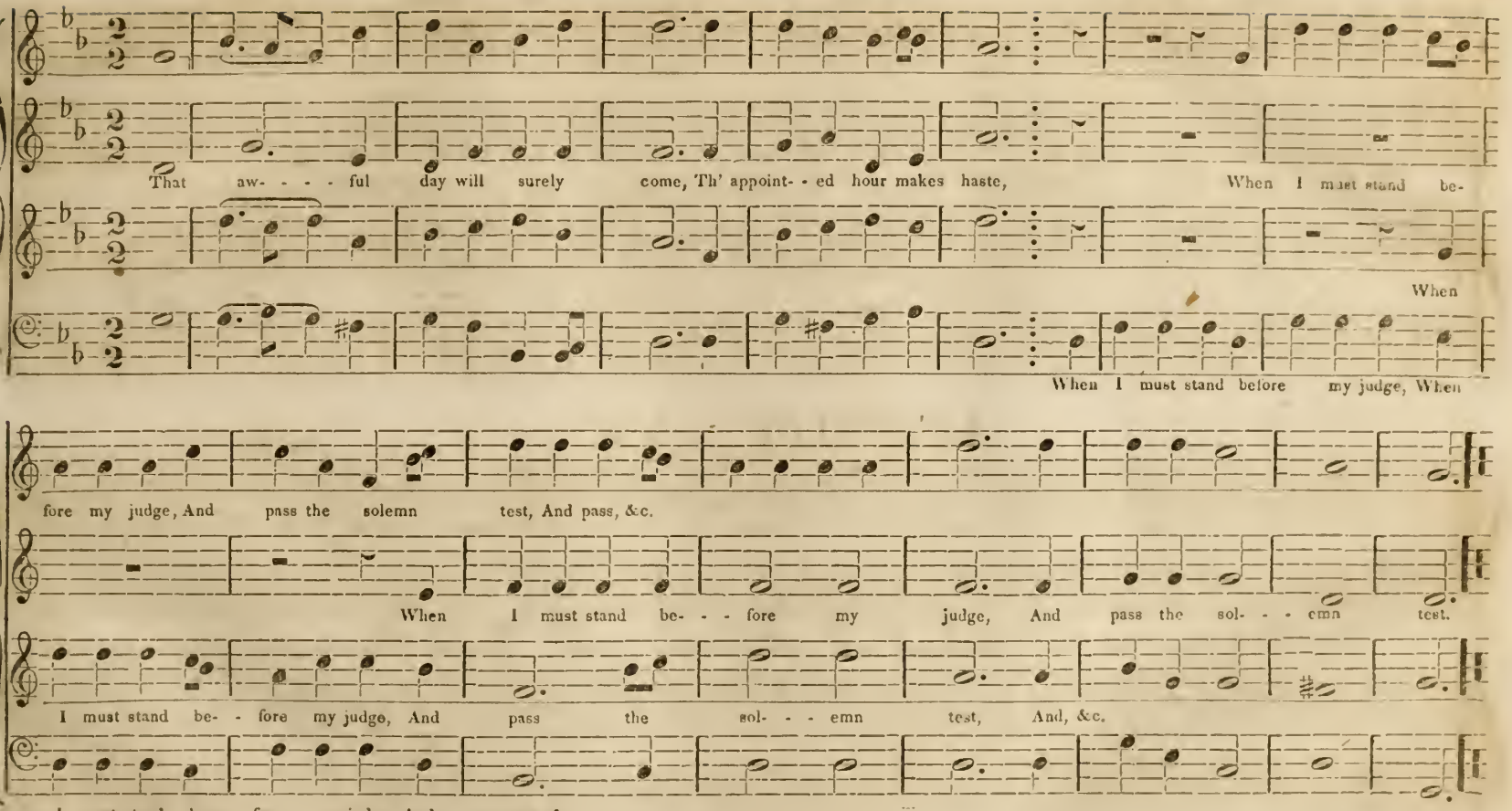
BRAINTREE. C. M.



GOLGOTHA. C. M.

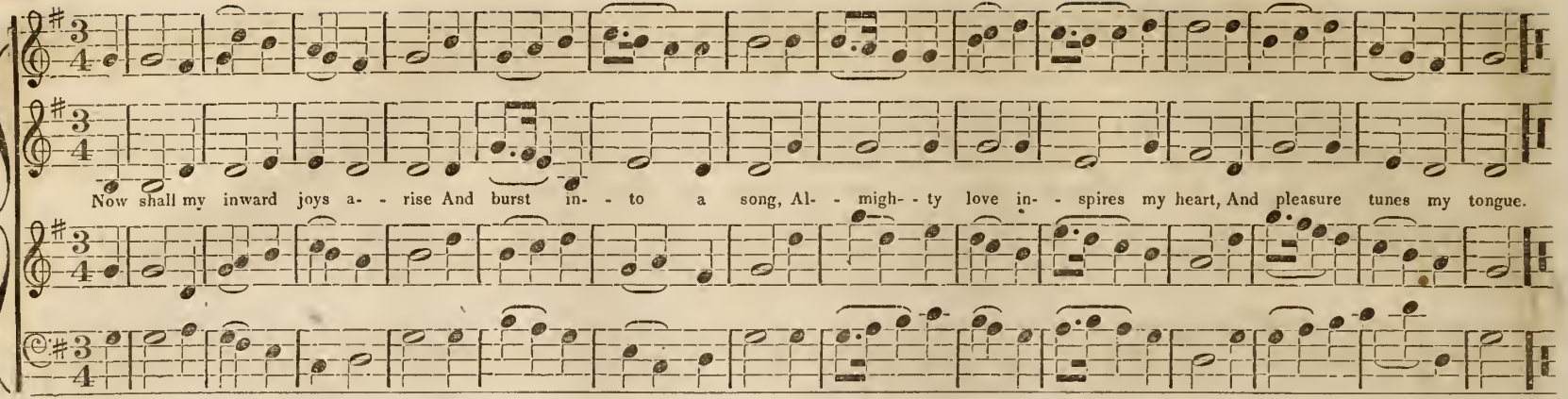
BILLINGS.




That aw- - - - ful day will surely come, Th' appoint- - ed hour makes haste, When I must stand be-
When
When I must stand before my judge, When
fore my judge, And pass the solemn test, And pass, &c.
When I must stand be- - - fore my judge, And pass the sol- - - emn test.
I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass the sol- - - emn test, And, &c.
I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass, &c.

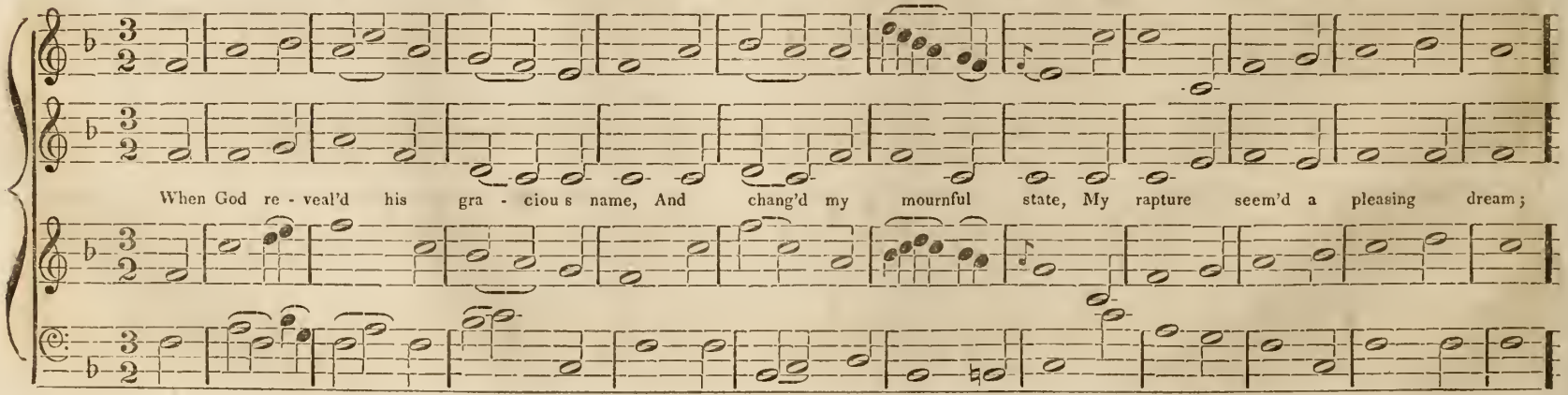
IRISH. C. M.

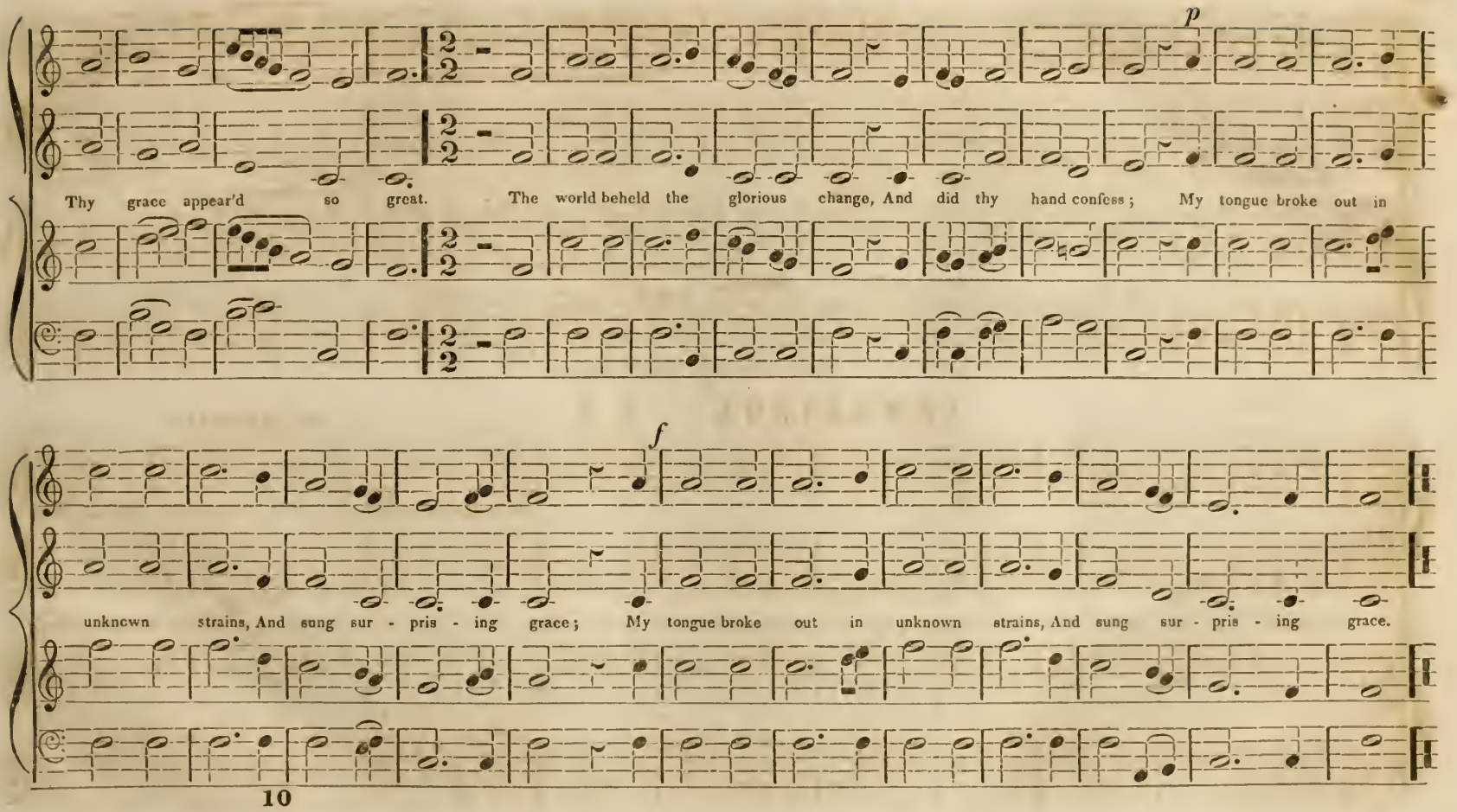
Williams.



ARCHDALE. C. M.

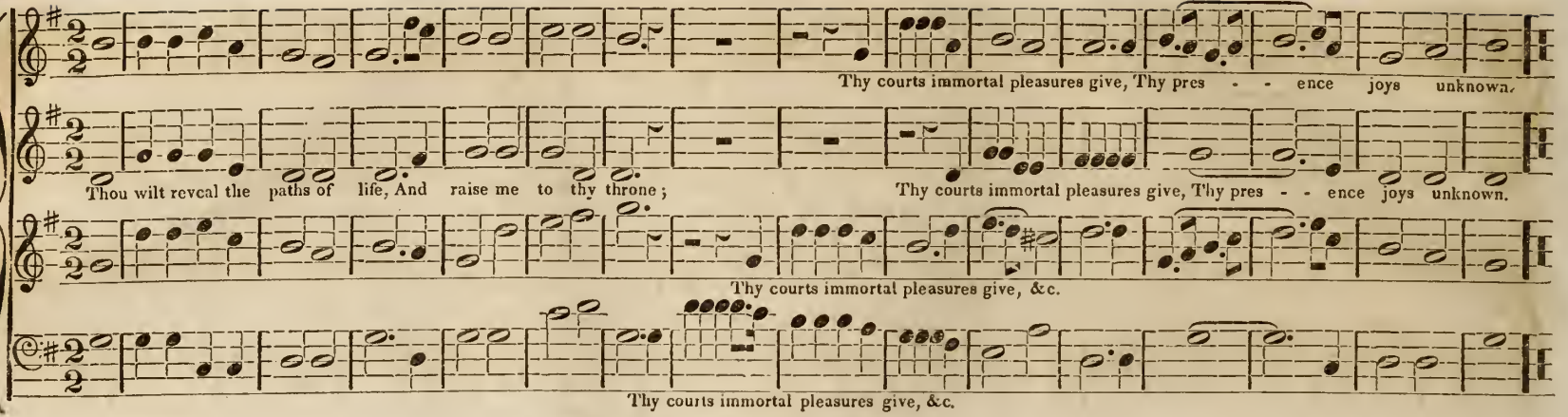
Belcher.




p
Thy grace appear'd so great. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in
f
unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace.
10

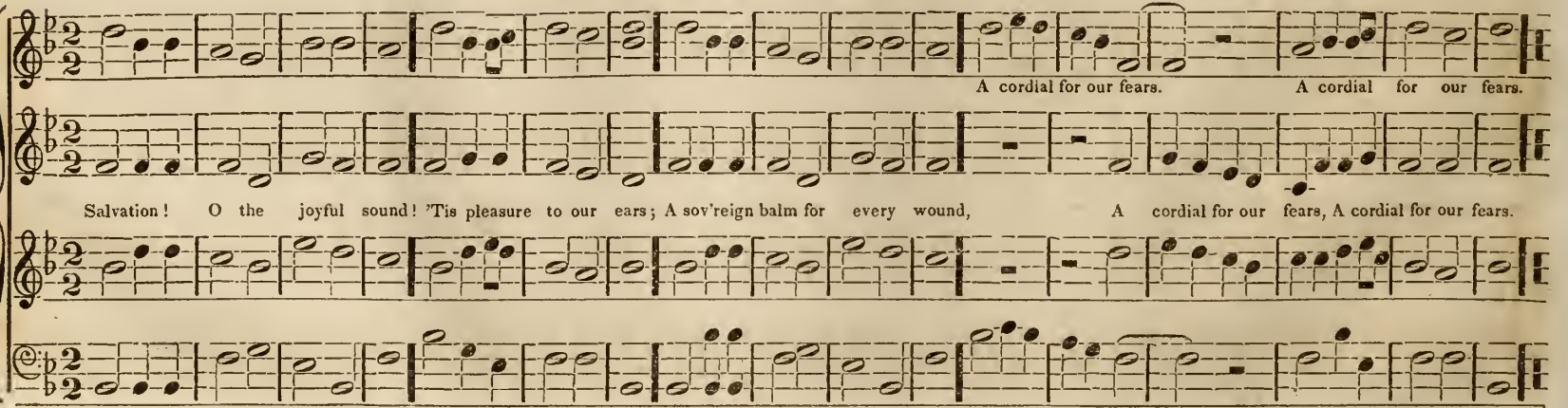
HINSDALE. C. M.

HOLYOKE.

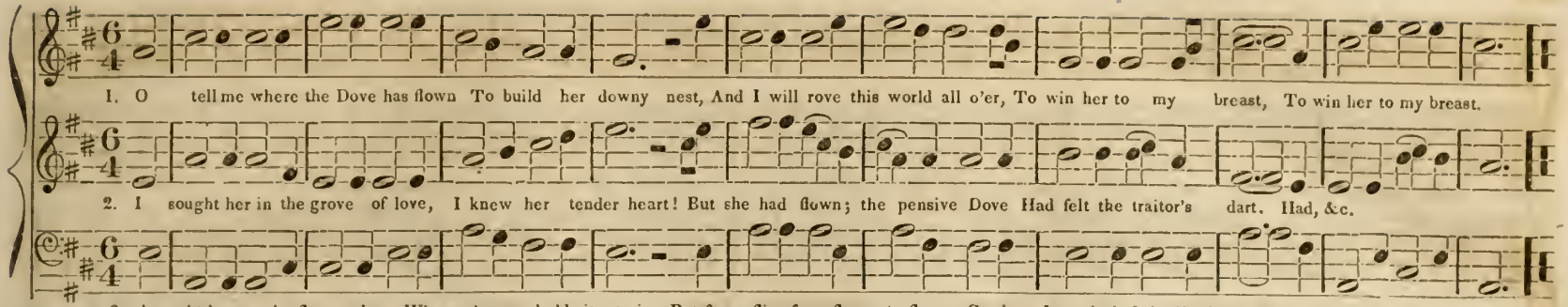


CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Dr. RANDALL.



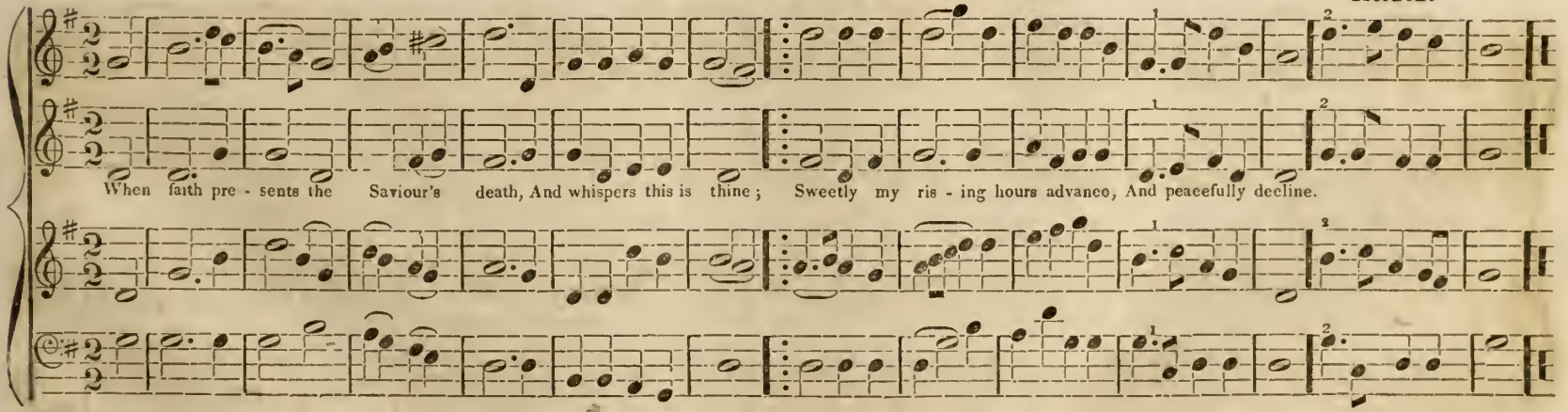
CONTRITION. C. M.



3. I sought her on the flowery lawn Where pleasure holds its strain ; But fancy flies from flower to flower, So there I sought in vain, So there, &c.
4. Upon ambition's craggy hill, The pensive bird might stray, I sought her there, but vainly still, She never flew that way, She never &c.
5. Faith smiled and shed a silent tear To see me search around, Then whispered, " I will tell you where, The dove may yet be found,' The dove, &c.
6. "By meek religion's humble cot, She builds her downy nest, O ! seek that sweet secluded spot, And win her to thy breast, And win" &c.

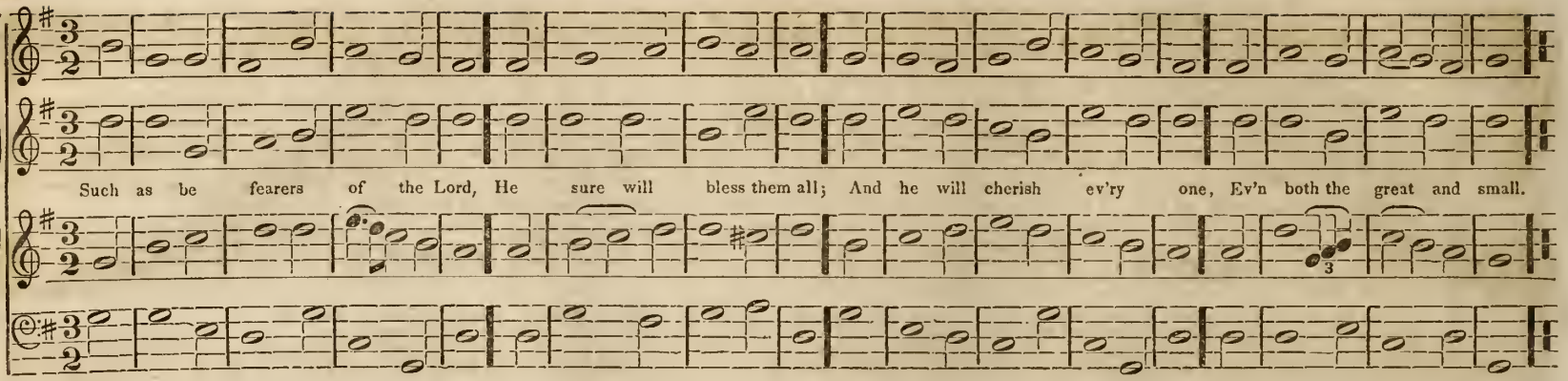
ALPHA. C. M.

Holden.



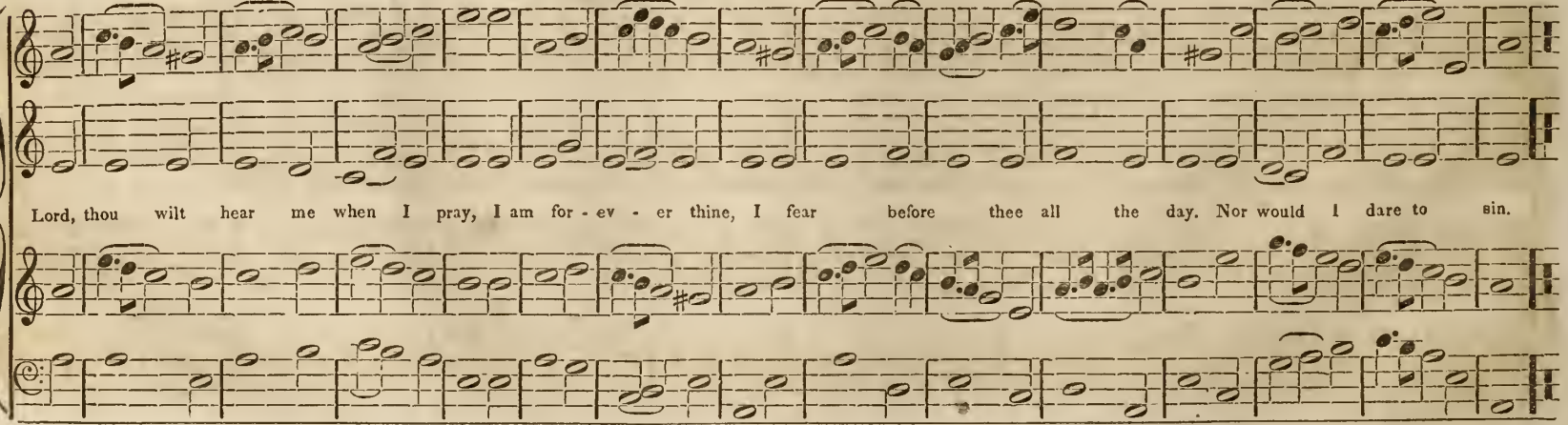
MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

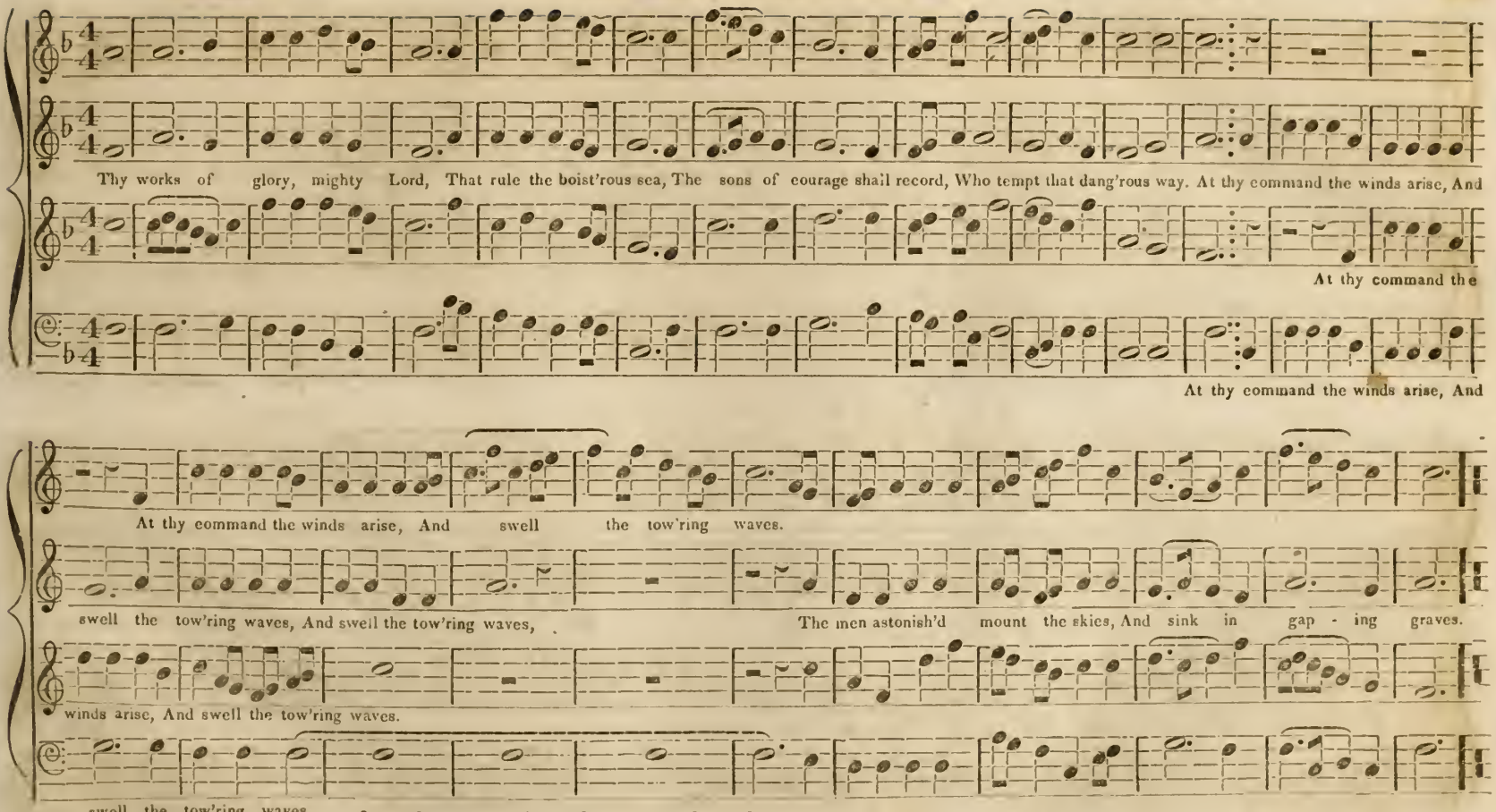
TANSUR.



BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

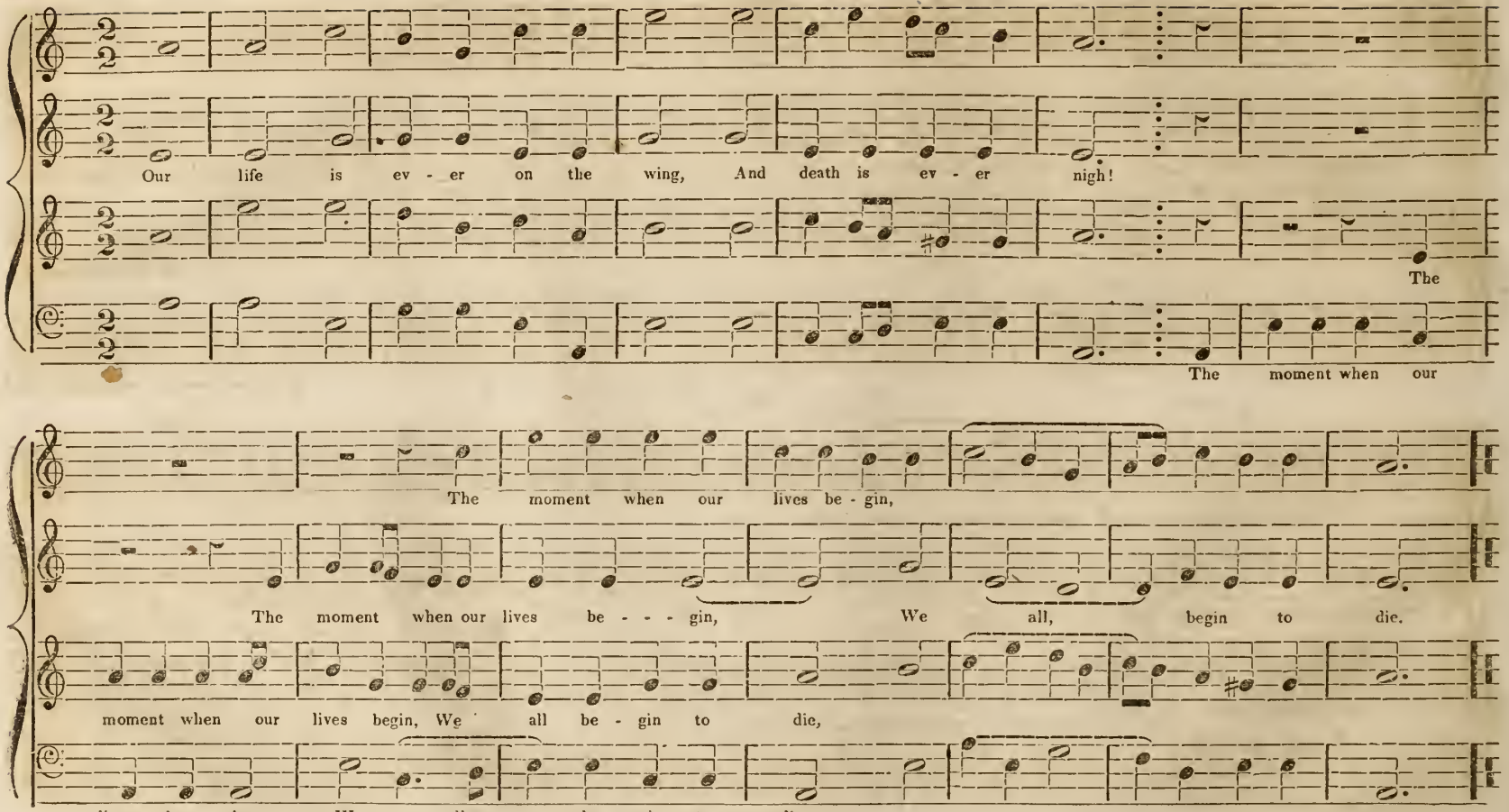
Williams.

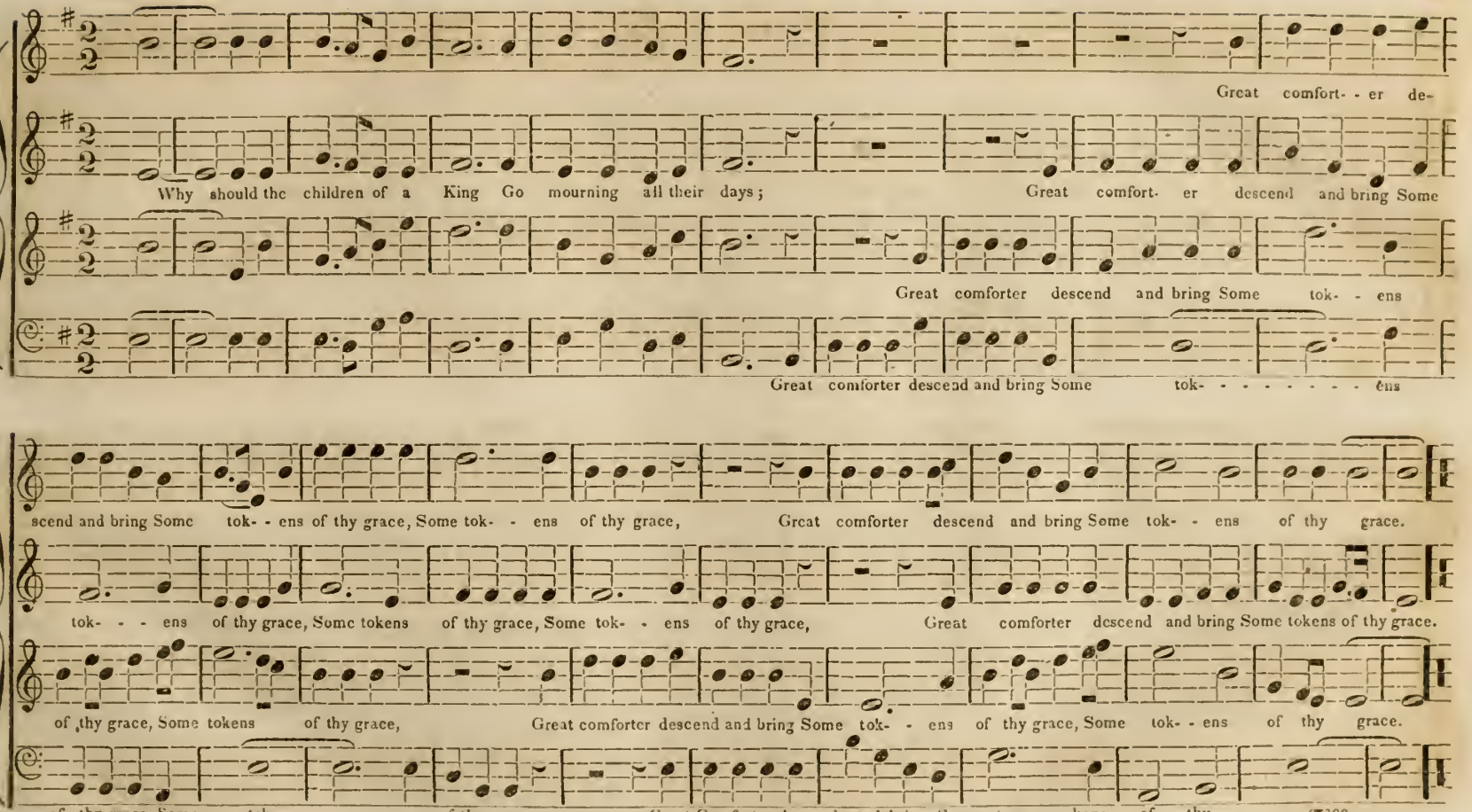



Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt that dang'rous way. At thy command the winds arise, And
At thy command the
At thy command the winds arise, And
At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves.
swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves,
The men astonish'd mount the skies, And sink in gap - ing graves.
winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves.
swell the tow'ring waves, - - - - - - - - -

DANBURY. C. M.

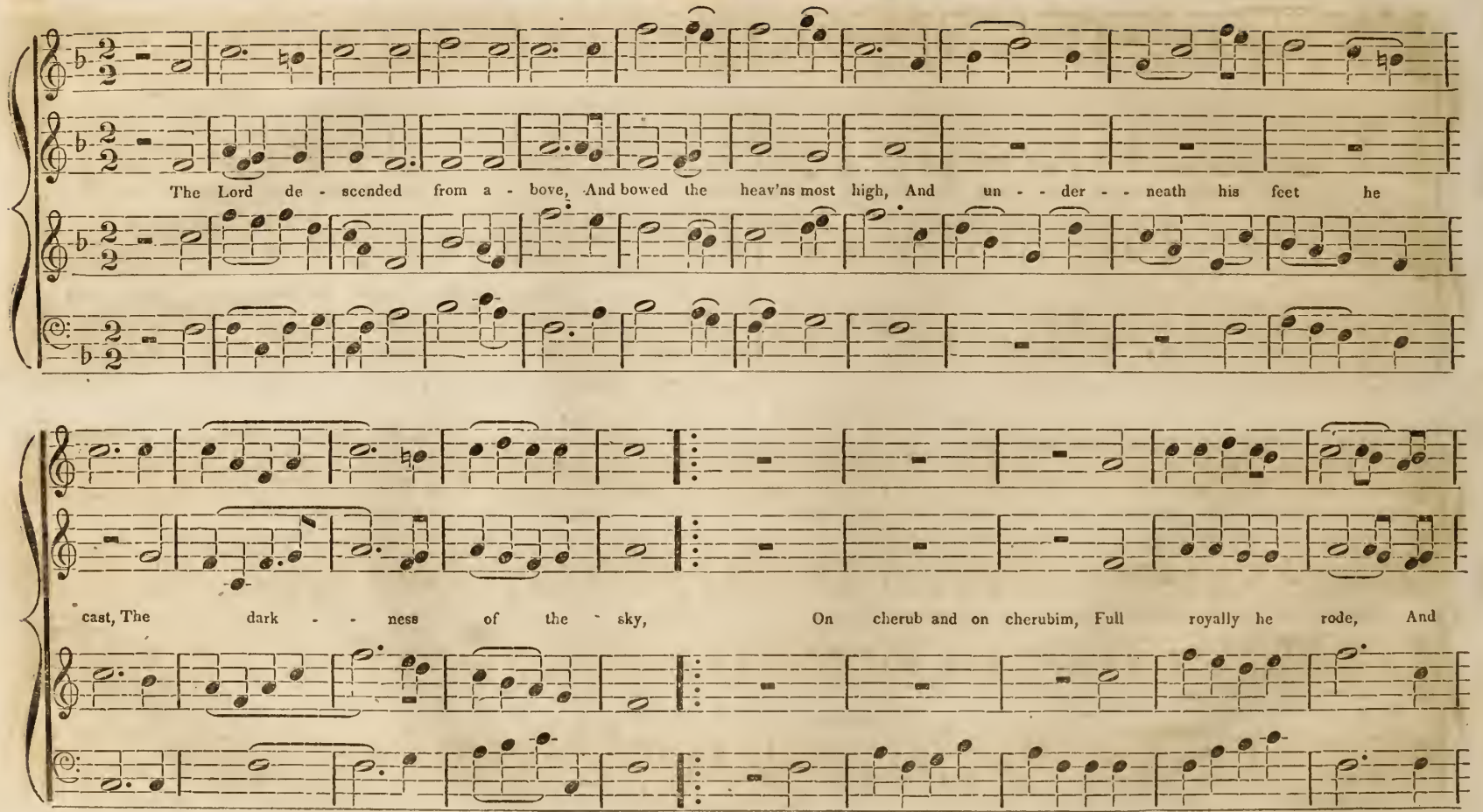
READ.

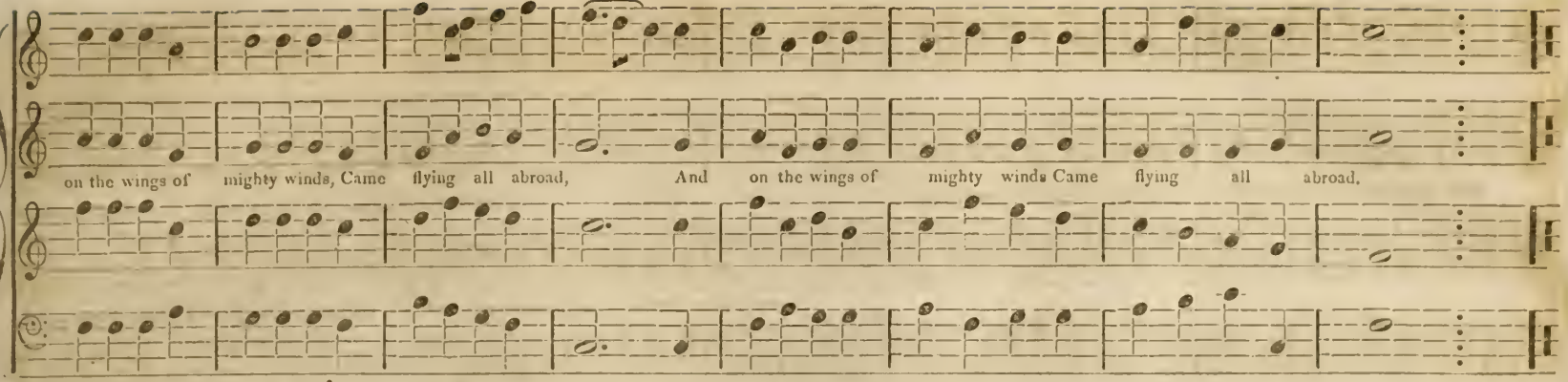



Great comfort- - er de-
Why should the children of a King Go mourning all their days; Great comfort- er descend and bring Some
Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens
Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - - - - - - ens
scend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace.
tok- - - ens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some tok - - - - - ens of thy grace. Great Comforter descend and bring, Some to - - kens of thy grace.

MAJESTY. C. M.

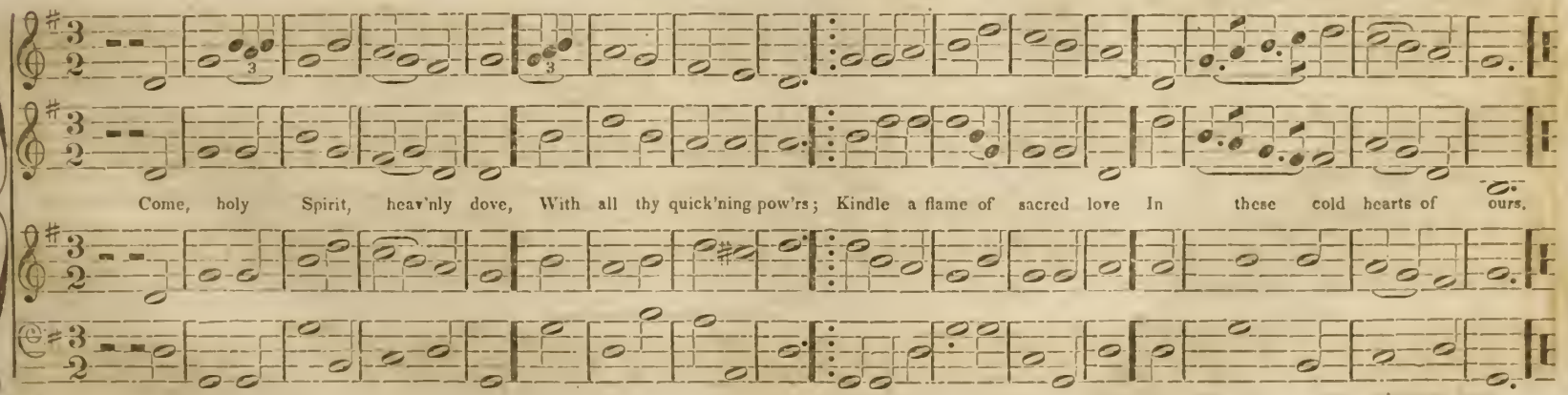
BILLINGS.



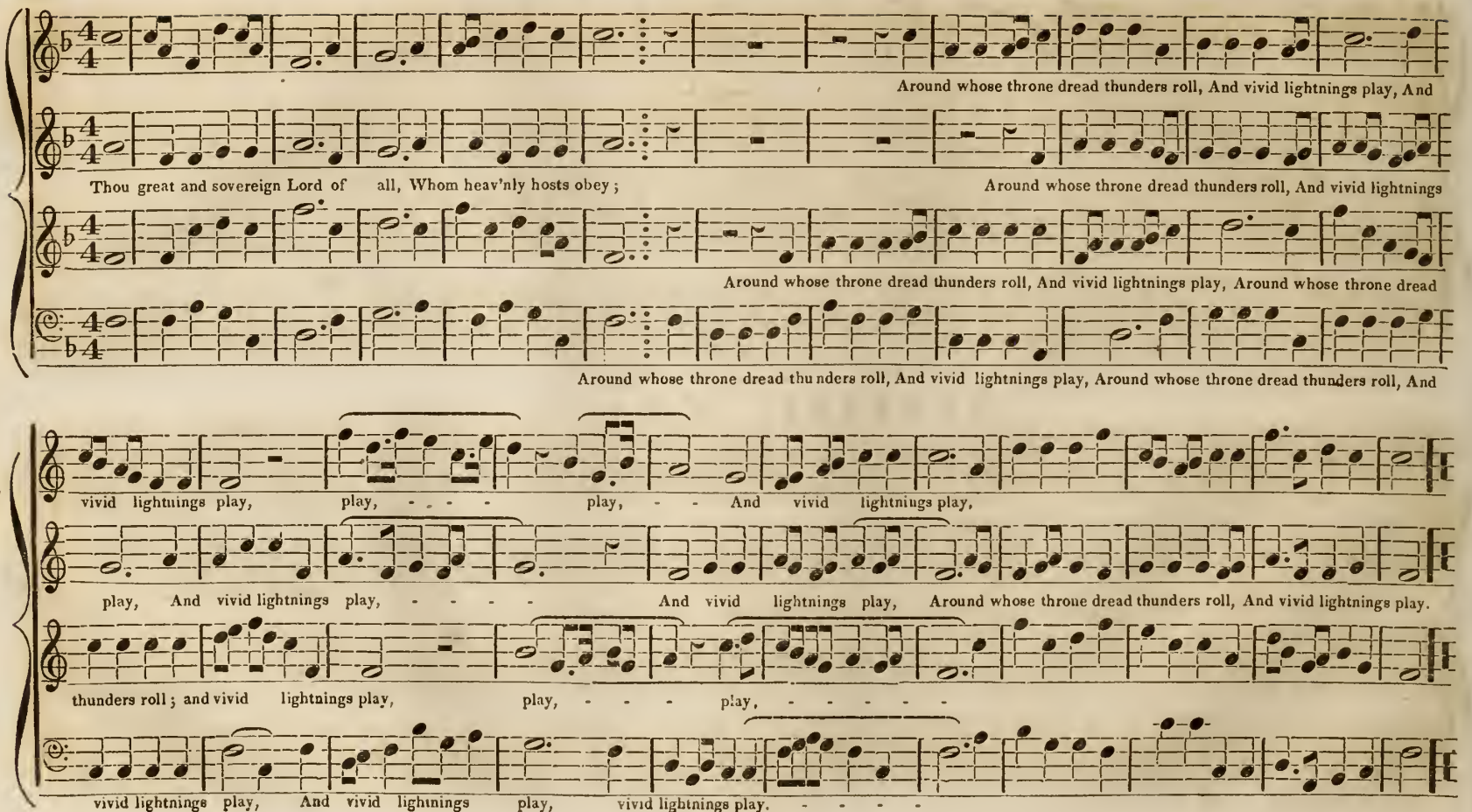


NEWMARK. C. M.

Bull.

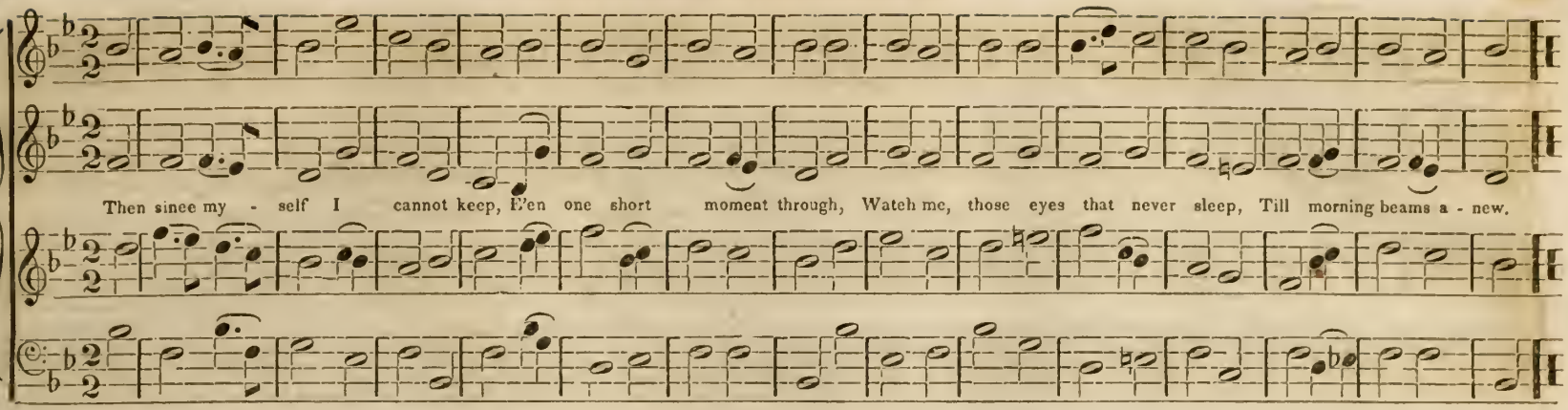


WESTMINSTER. C. M.



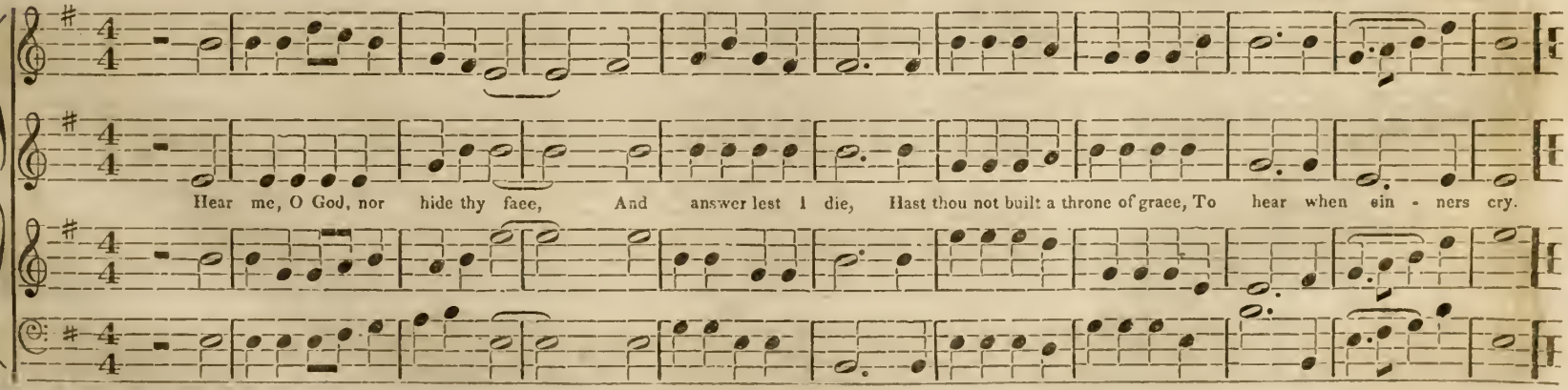
STEPHEN'S. C. M.

JONES.

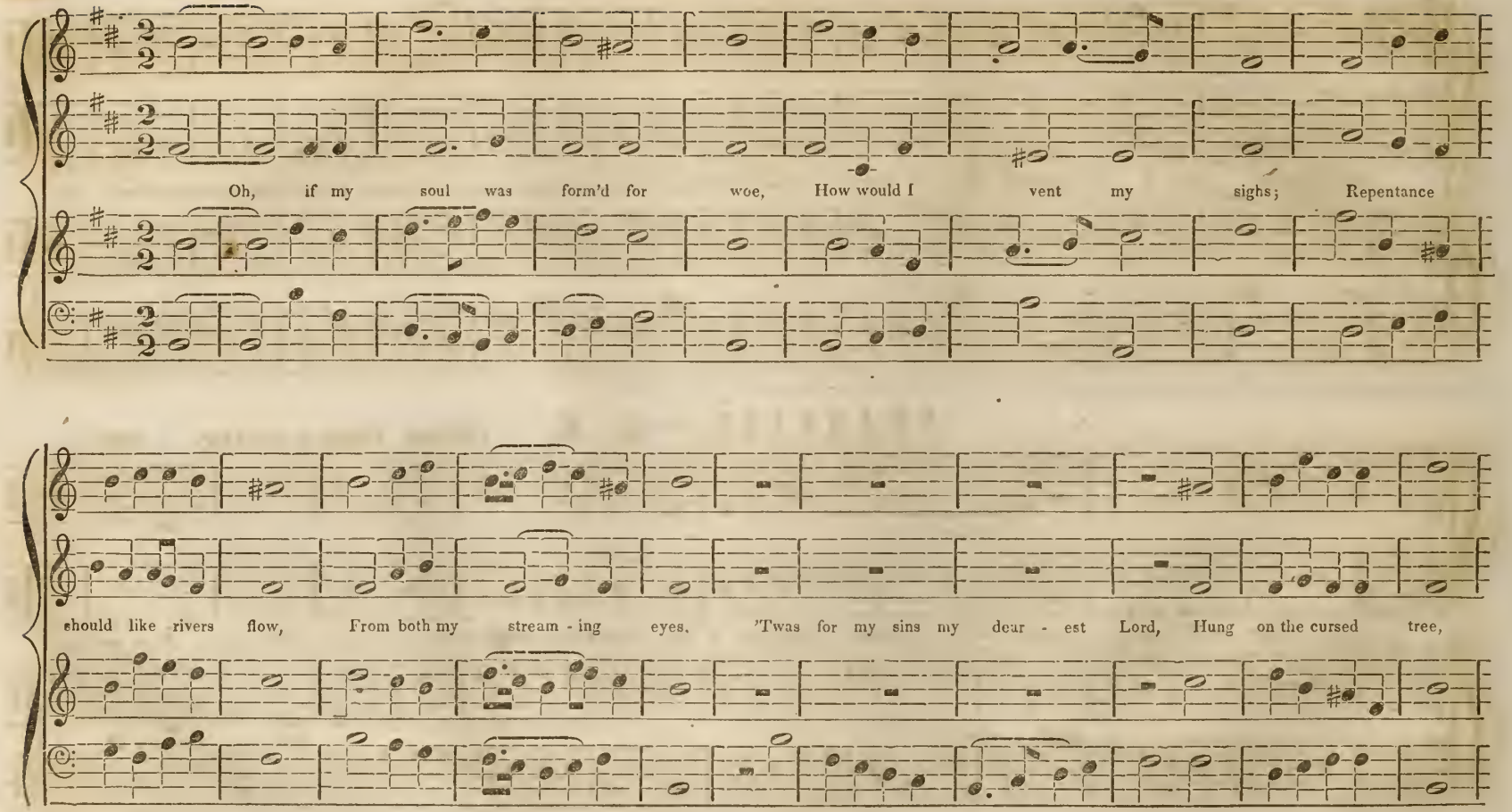


FRANKLIN. C. M.

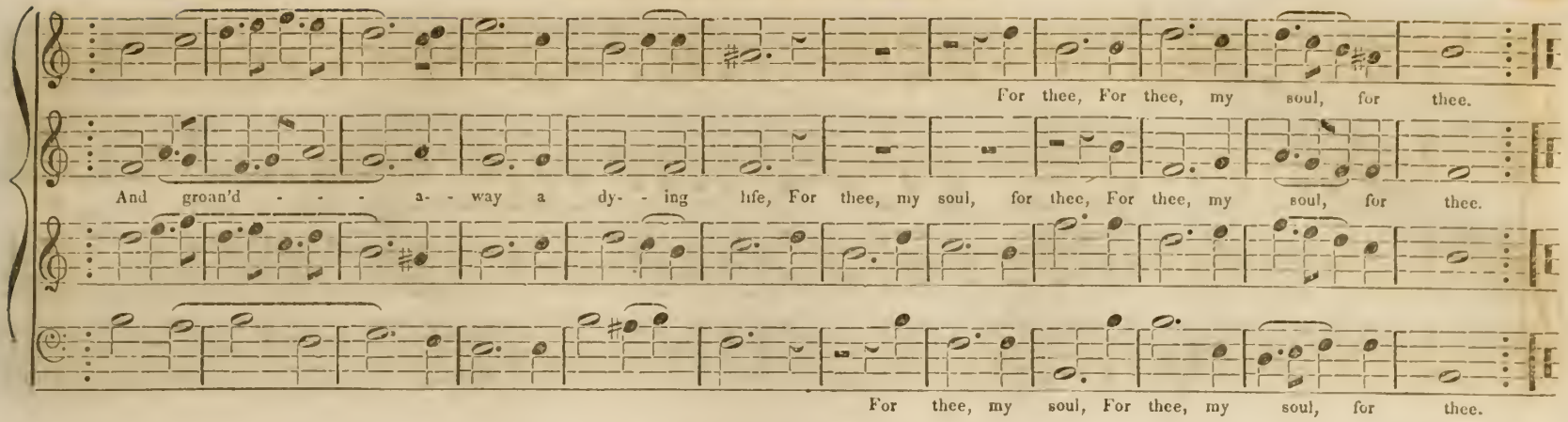
Original. JOHN L. CLAPP. 1849.



WALPOLE. C. M.

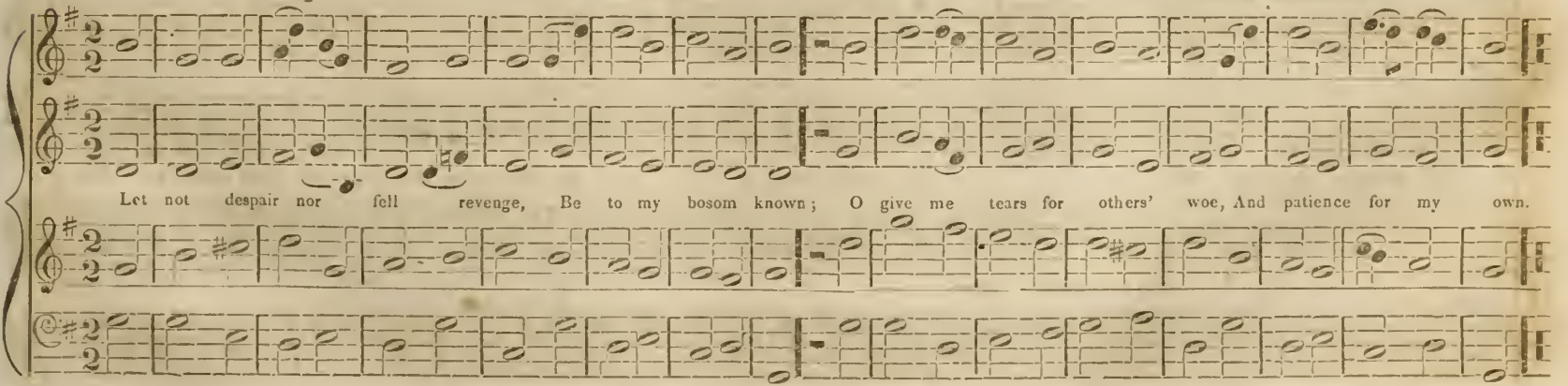

Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance
should like rivers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes. 'Twas for my sins my dear - est Lord, Hung on the cursed tree,

WALPOLE. Concluded.



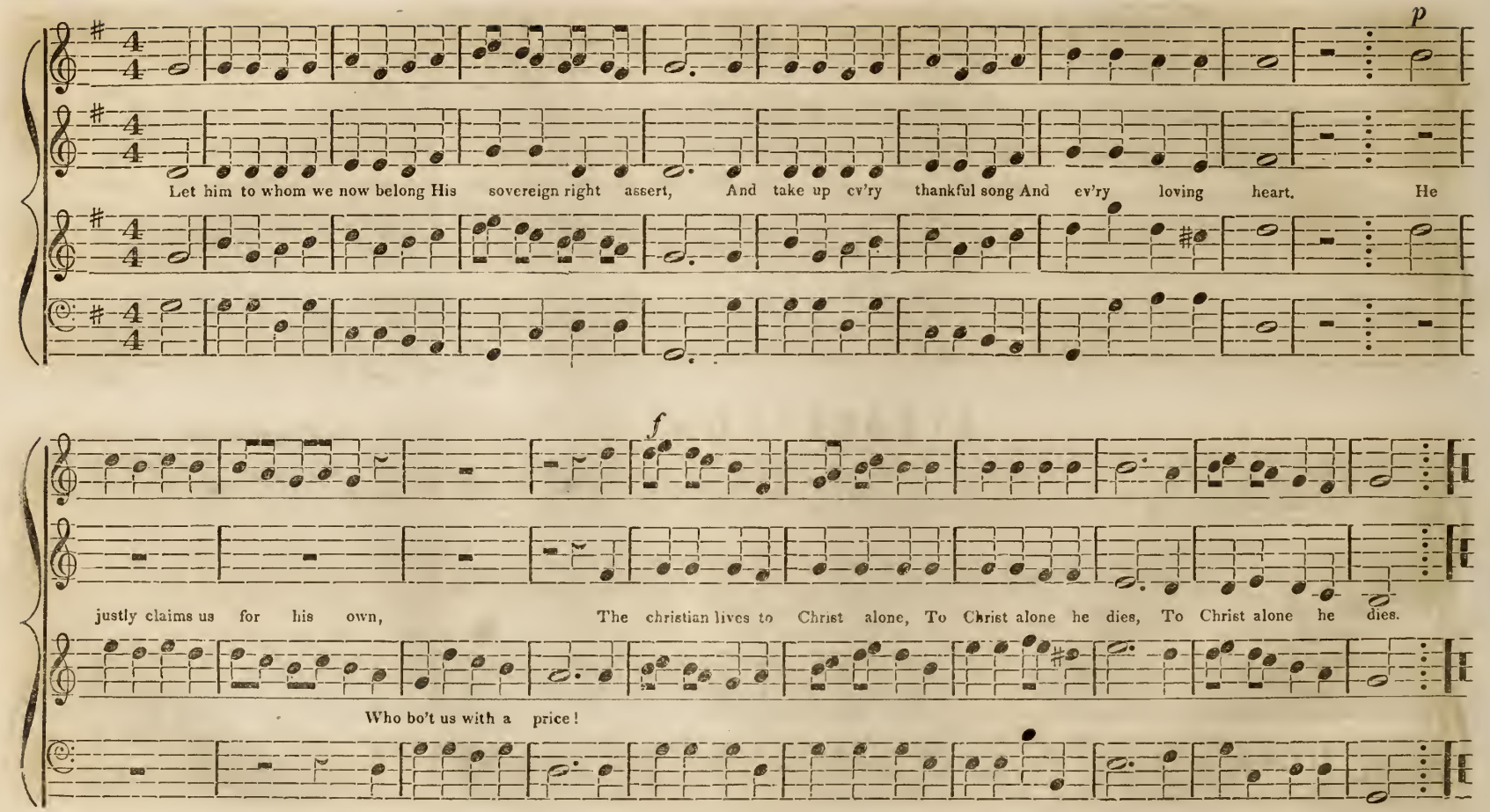
DUNDEE. C. M.

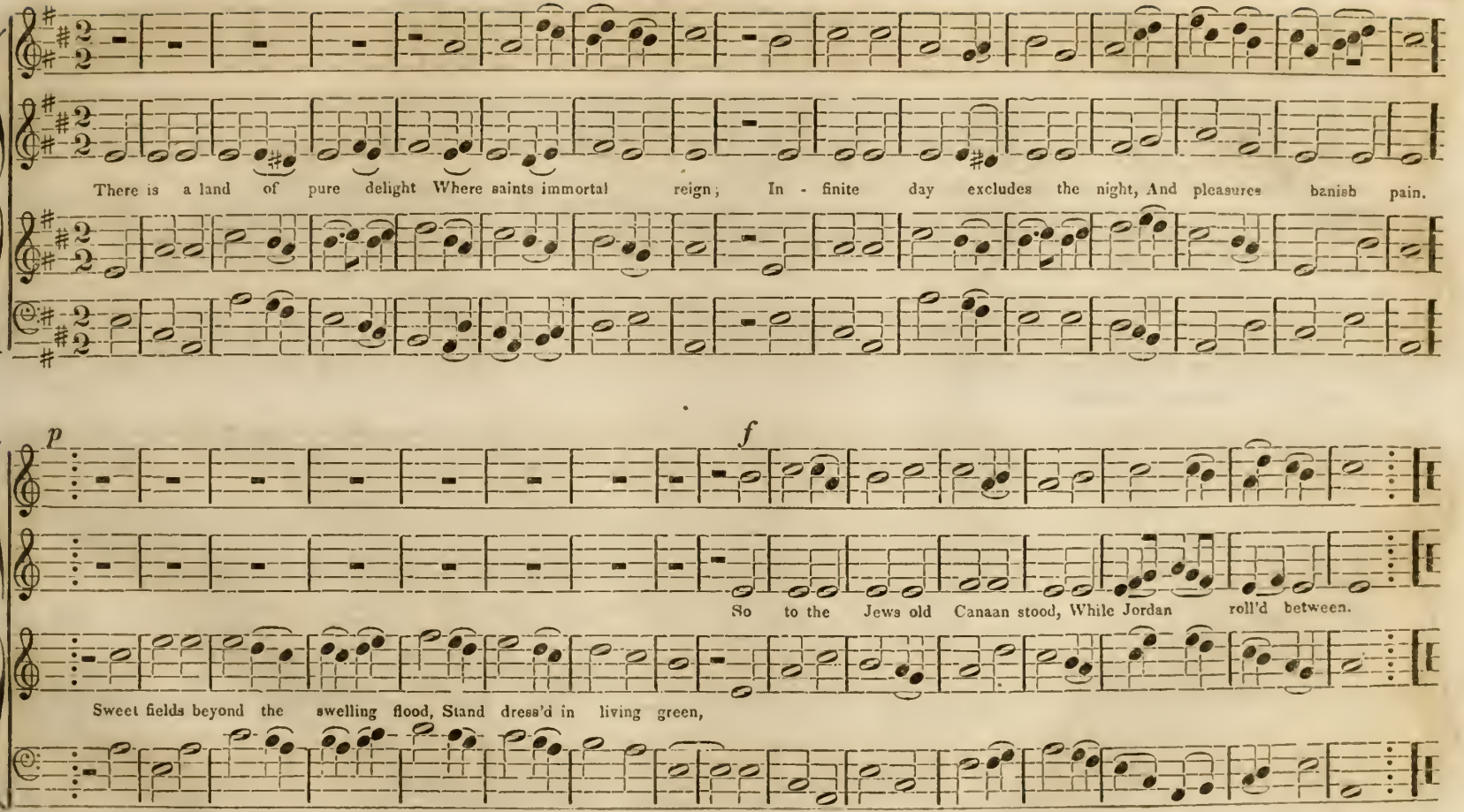
RAVENSCROFT.



PLAINFIELD. C. M.

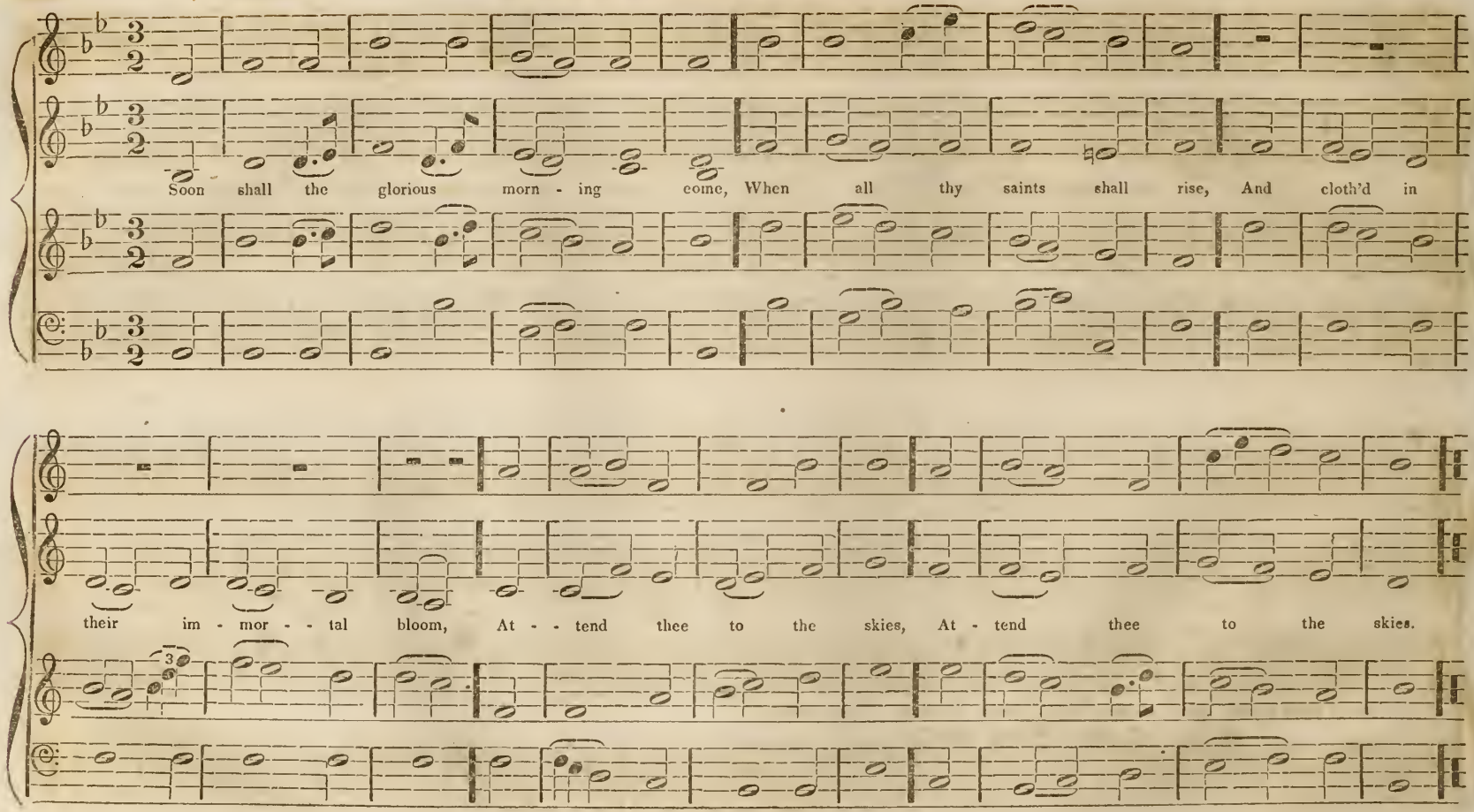
Kimball.

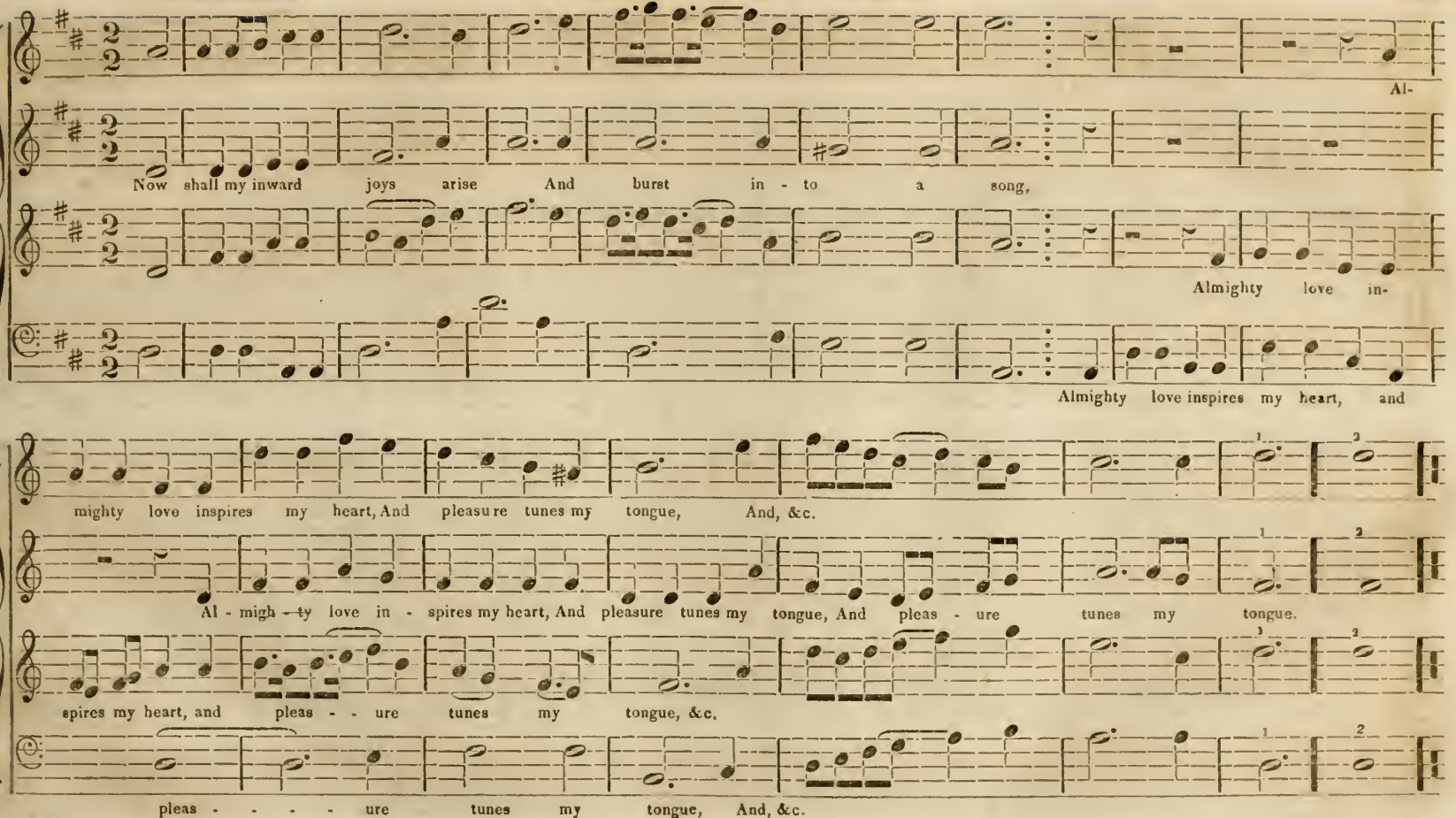



There is a land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign; In - finite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
p
f
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.
Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green,

SWANWICK. C. M.

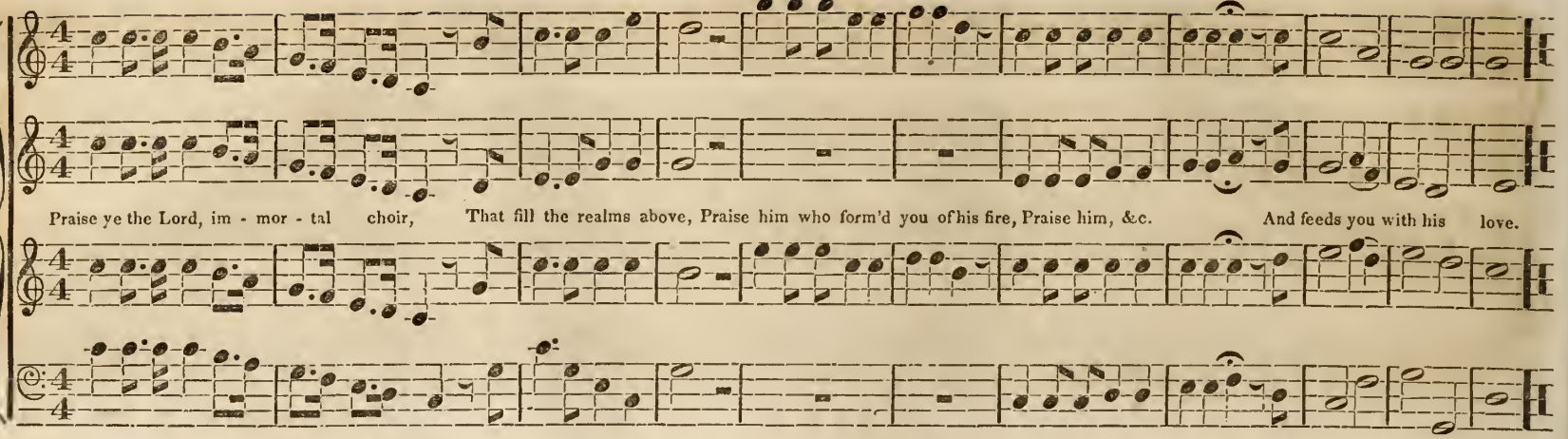
LUCAS.




Al-
Now shall my inward joys arise And burst in - to a song,
Almighty love in-
Almighty love inspires my heart, and
mighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And, &c.
Al - migh - ty love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And pleas - ure tunes my tongue.
spires my heart, and pleas - - ure tunes my tongue, &c.
pleas - - - - ure tunes my tongue, And, &c.

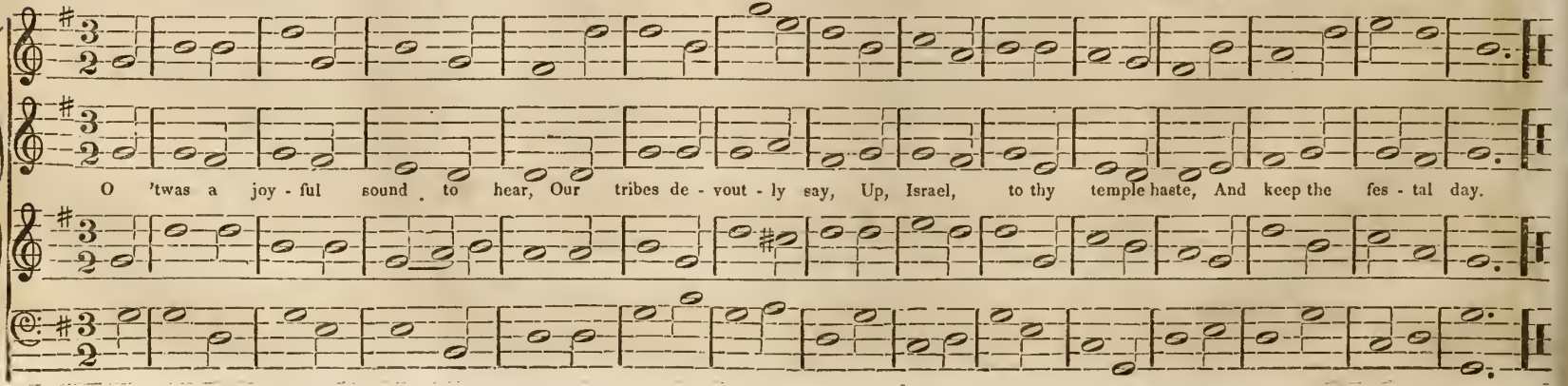
PEMBROKE. C. M.

DALMER.



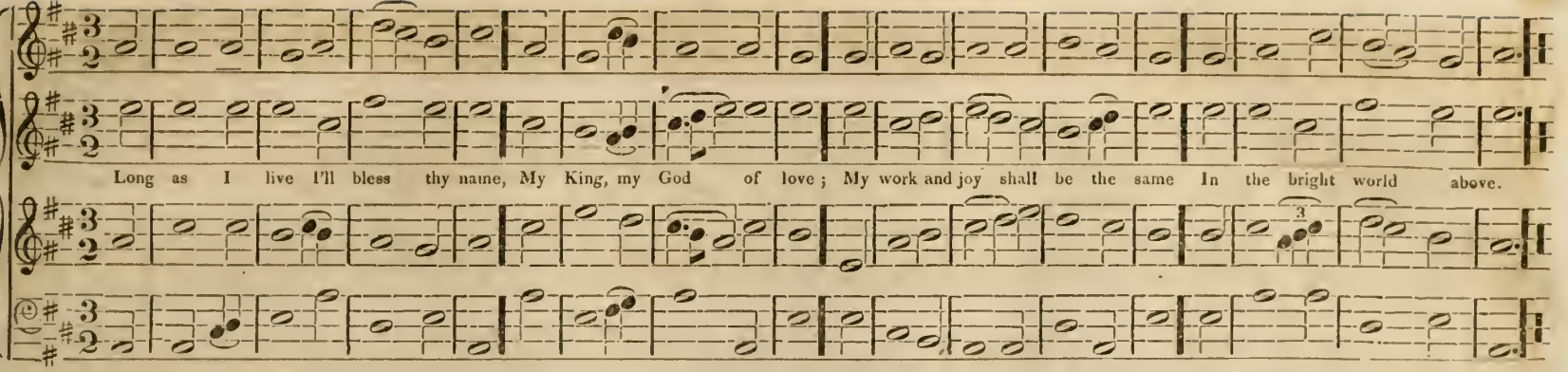
MEAR. C. M.

Williams' Coll.



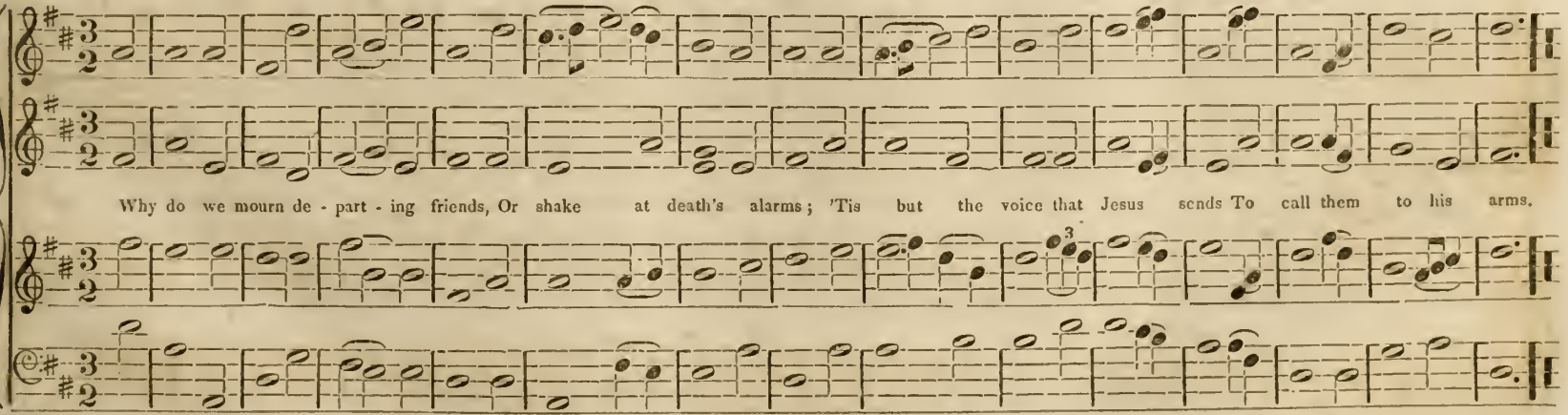
BARBY. C. M.

TANSUR.



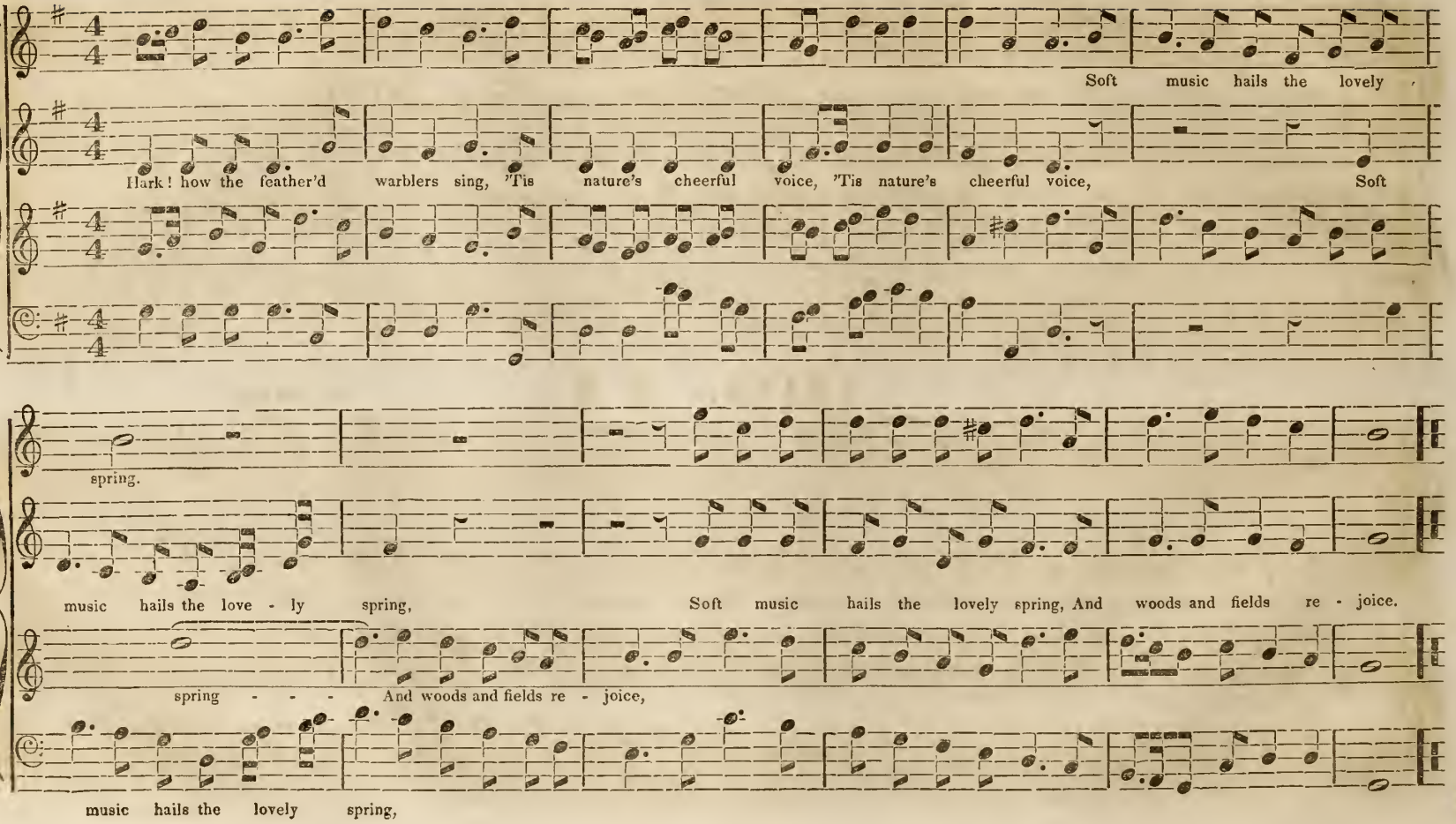
CHINA. C. M.

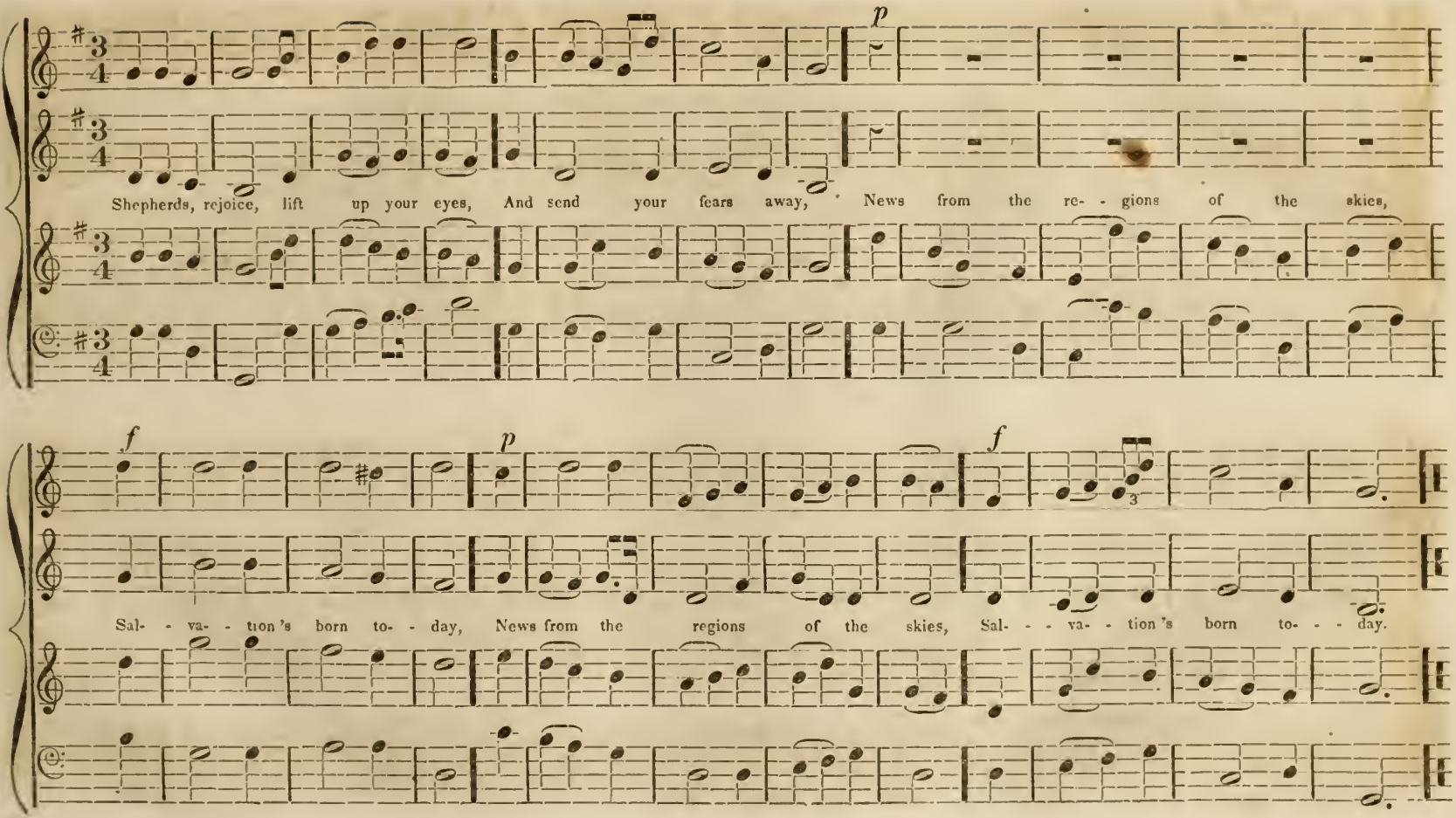
T. SWAN.



KNARESBOROUGH. C. M.

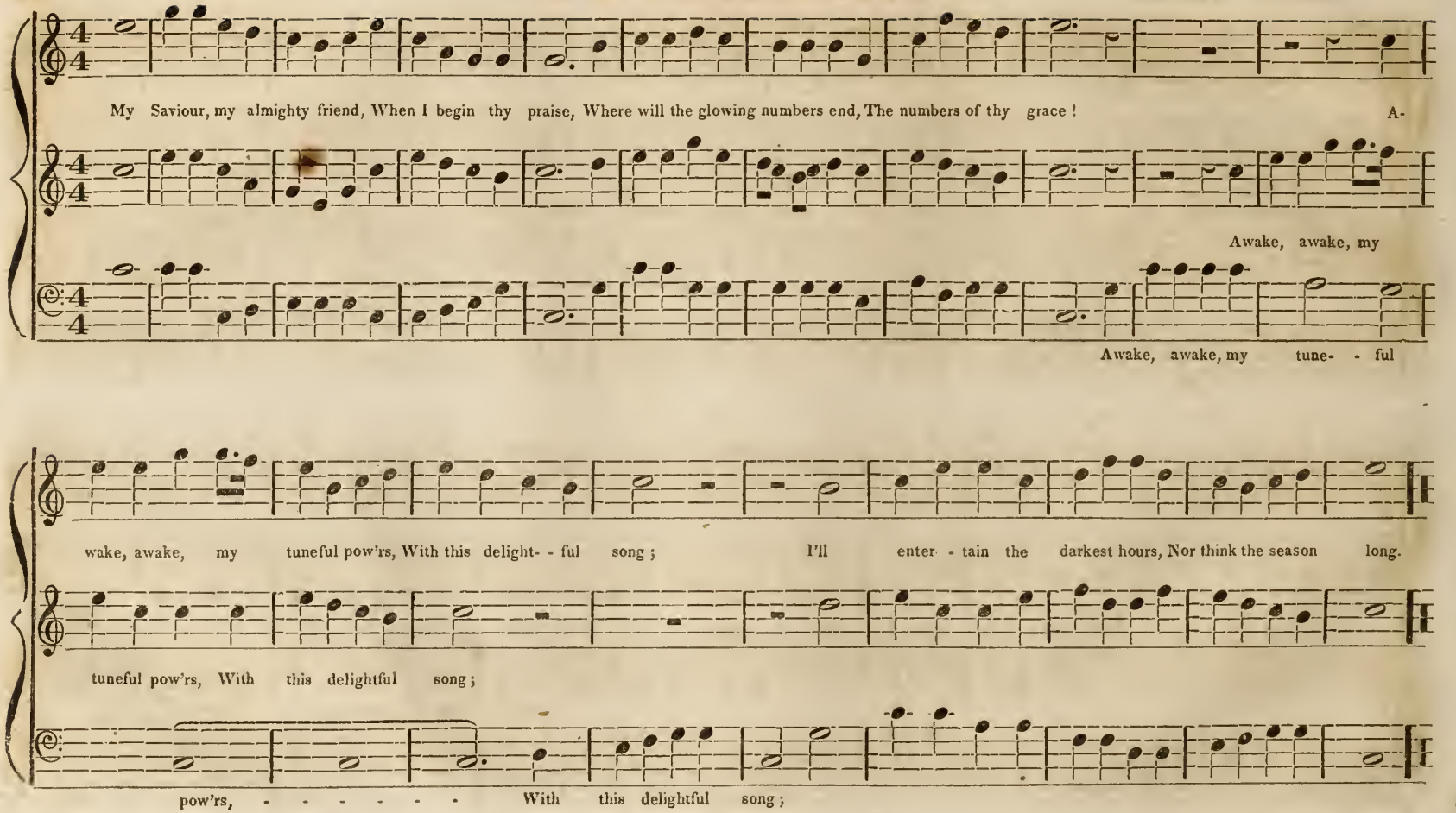
LEACH.

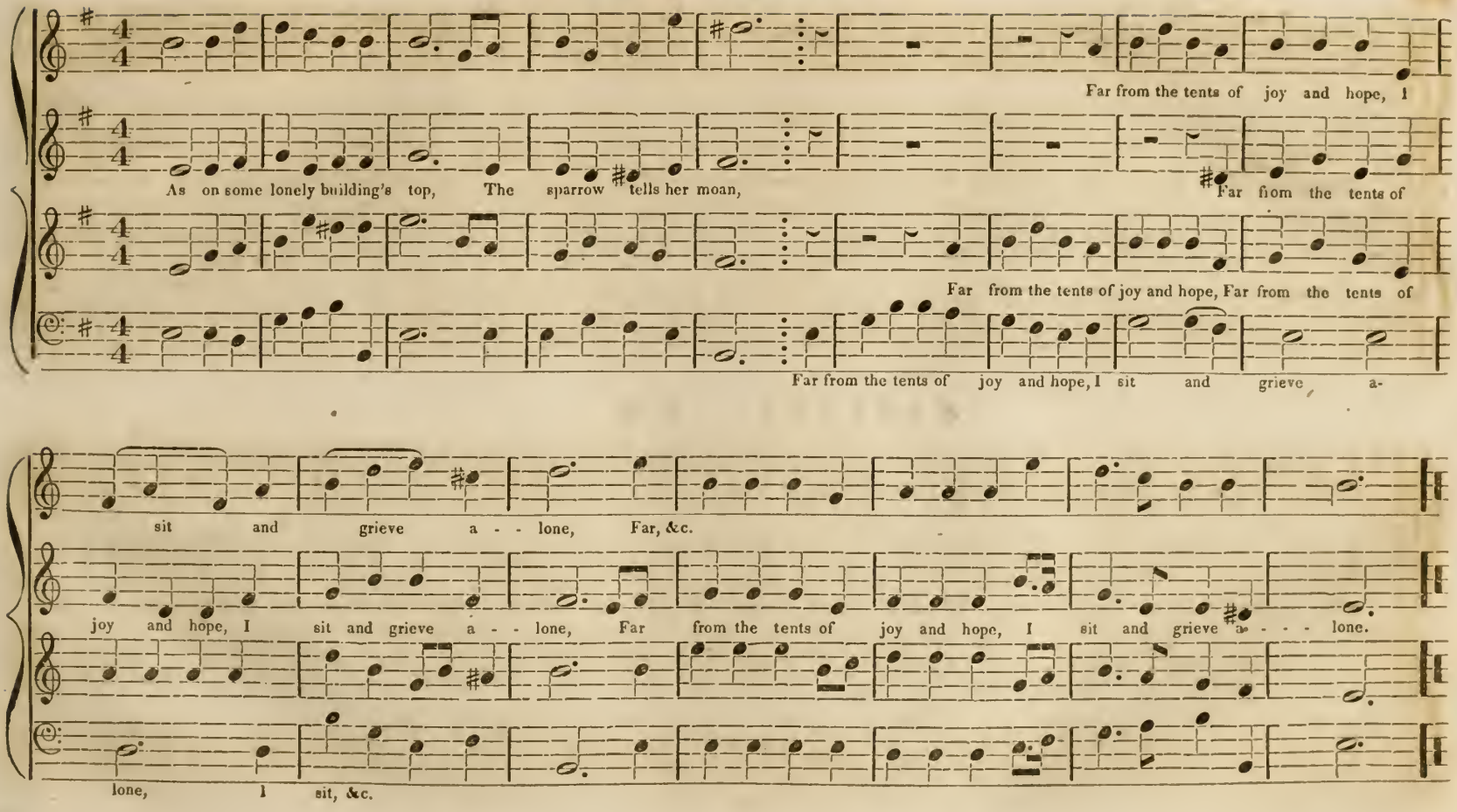



p
Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, News from the re- - gions of the skies,
f
p
f
Sal- - va- - tion's born to- - day, News from the regions of the skies, Sal- - - va- - tion's born to- - - day.

OMEGA. C. M.

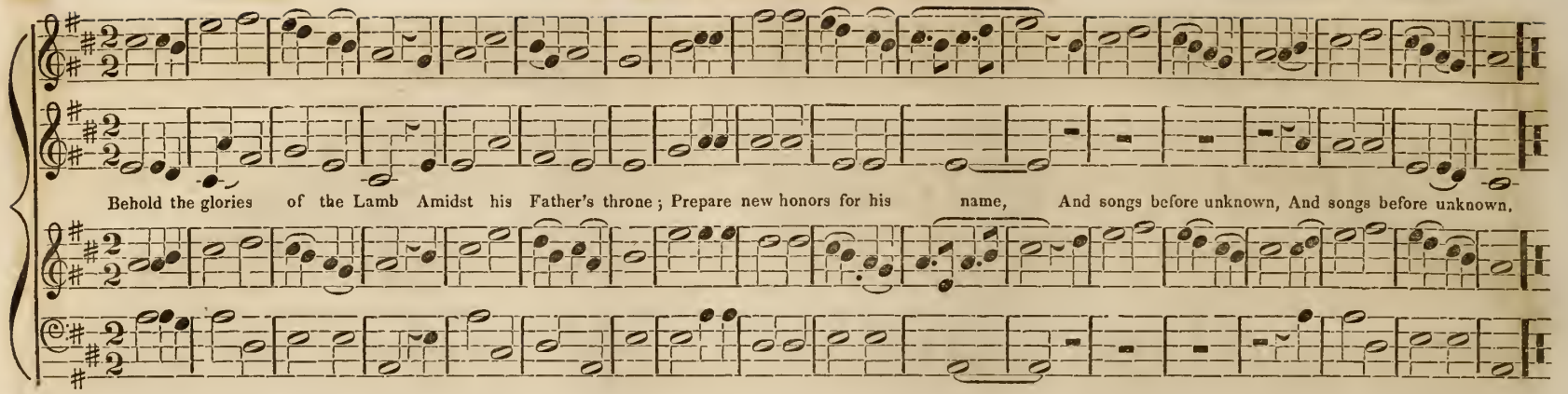
HOLDEN.



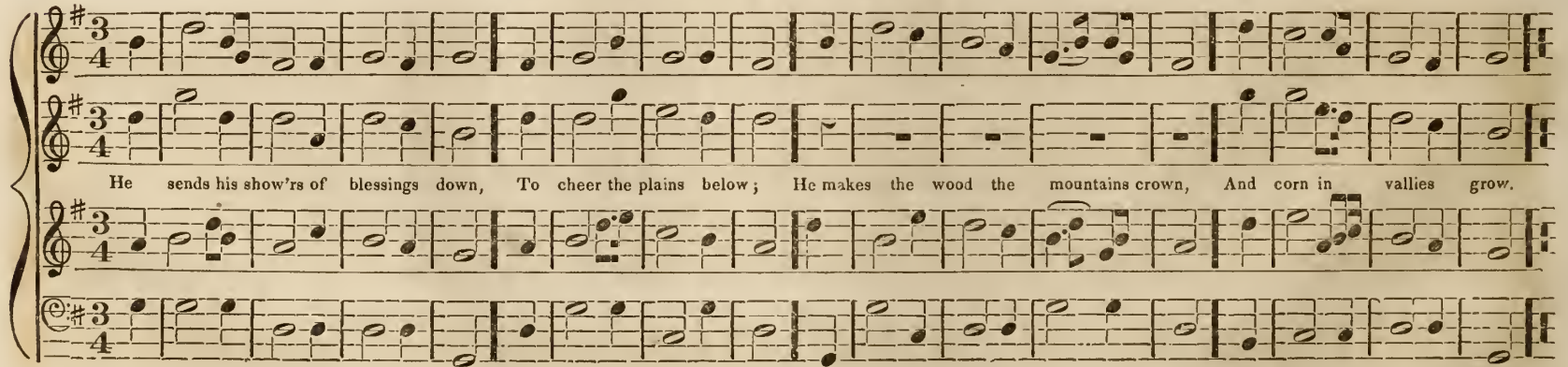

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I
As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope, Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a-
sit and grieve a - - lone, Far, &c.
joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - - - lone.
lone, I sit, &c.

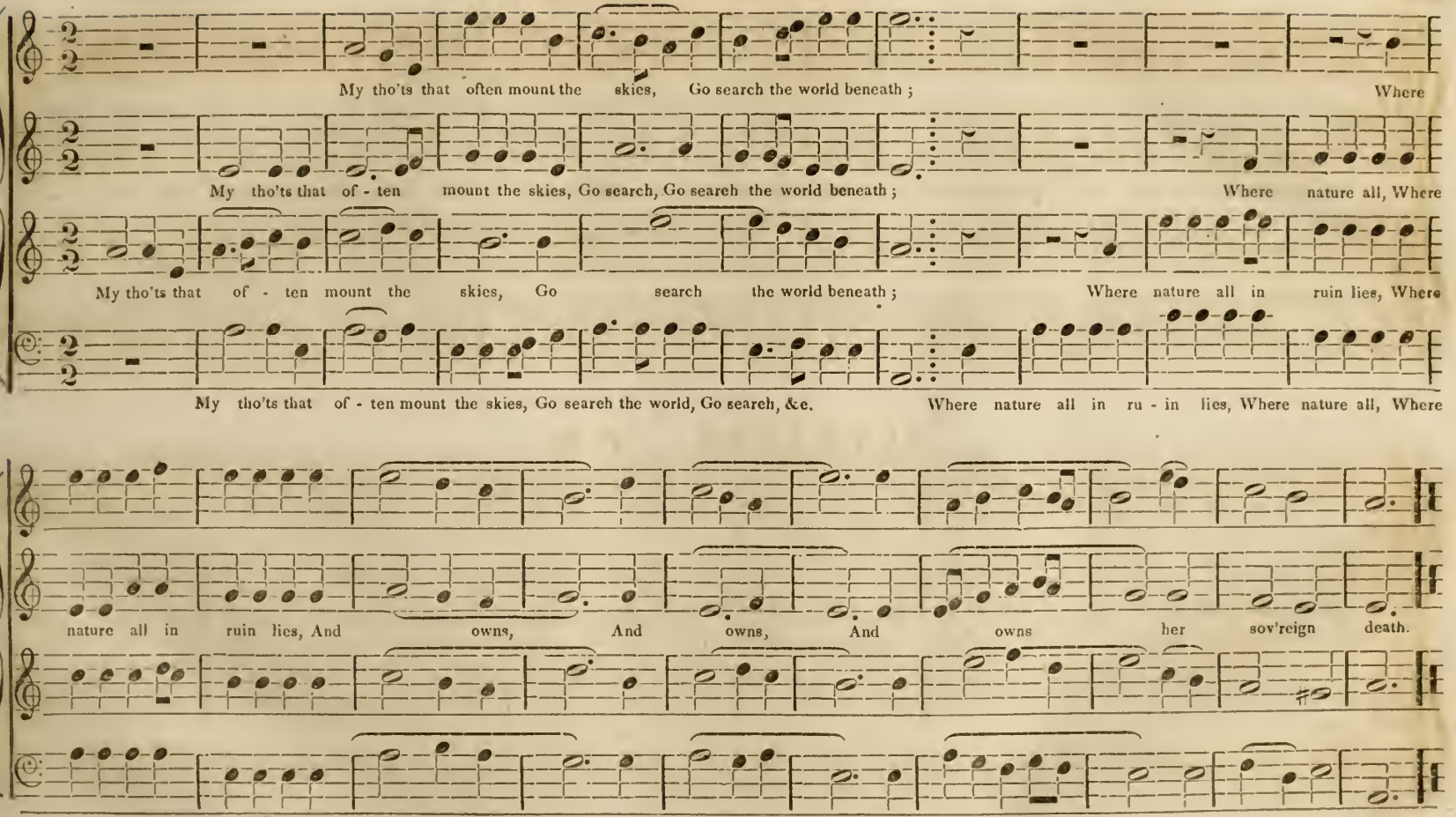
DEVIZES. C. M.

B. CUZZENS.

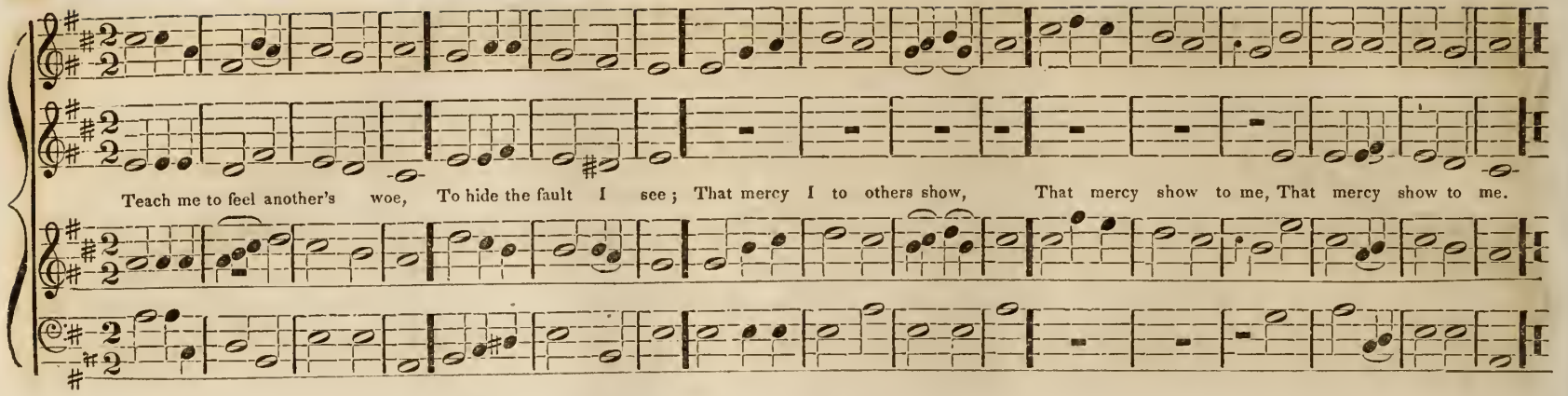


GARLAND. C. M.



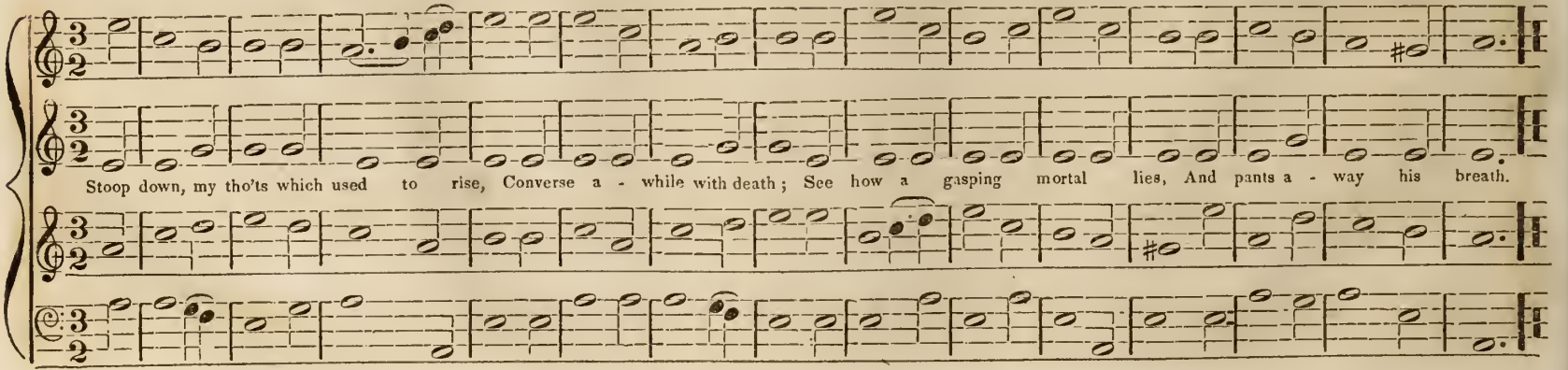

My tho'ts that often mount the skies, Go search the world beneath ; Where
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search, Go search the world beneath ; Where nature all, Where
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world beneath ; Where nature all in ruin lies, Where
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world, Go search, &c. Where nature all in ru - in lies, Where nature all, Where
nature all in ruin lies, And owns, And owns, And owns her sov'reign death.

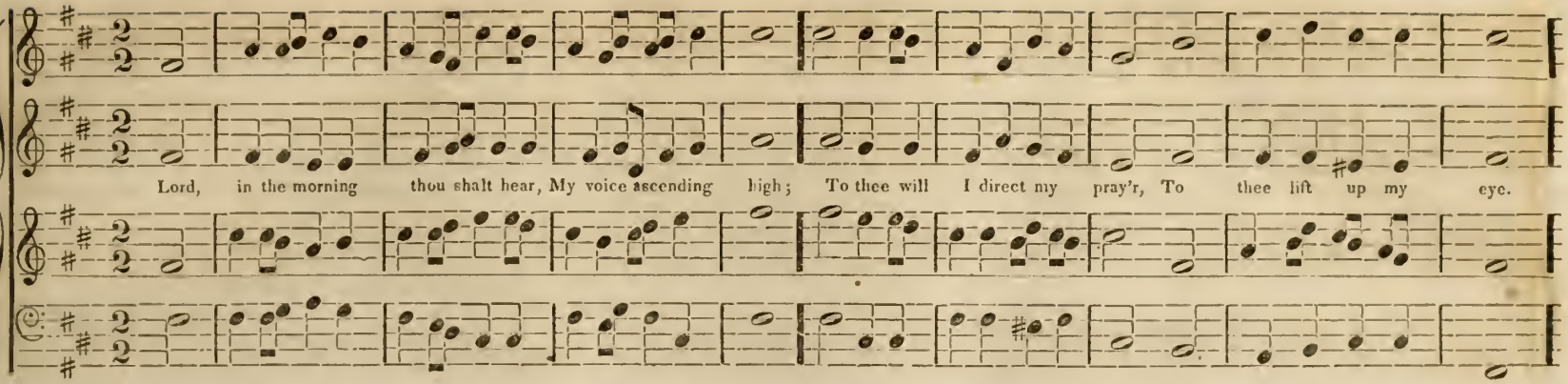
COLEFORD. C. M.

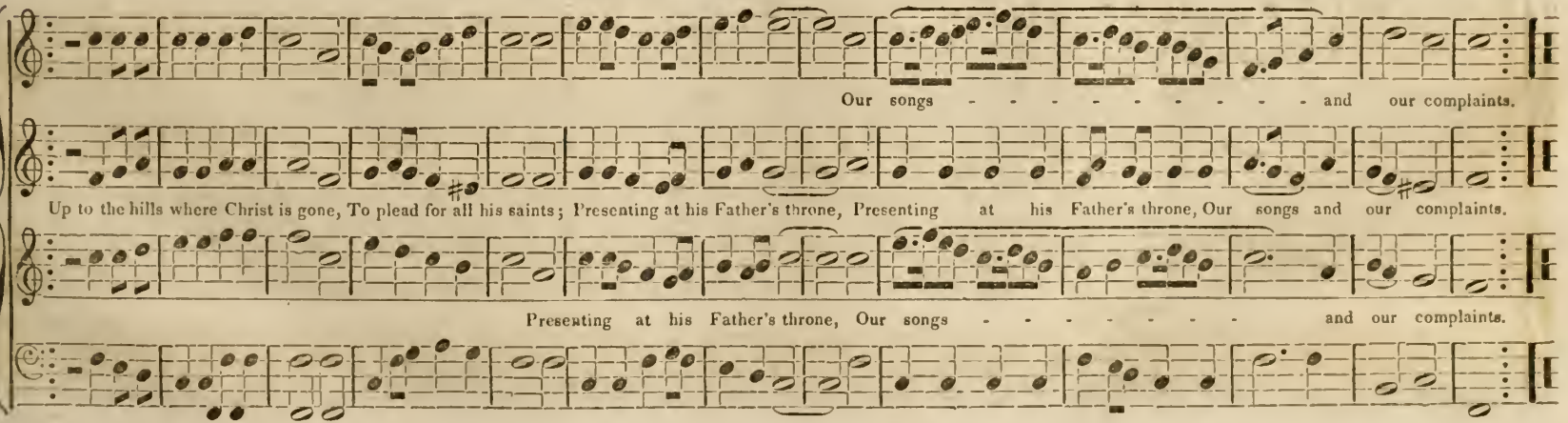


PLYMOUTH. C. M.

TANSUR.

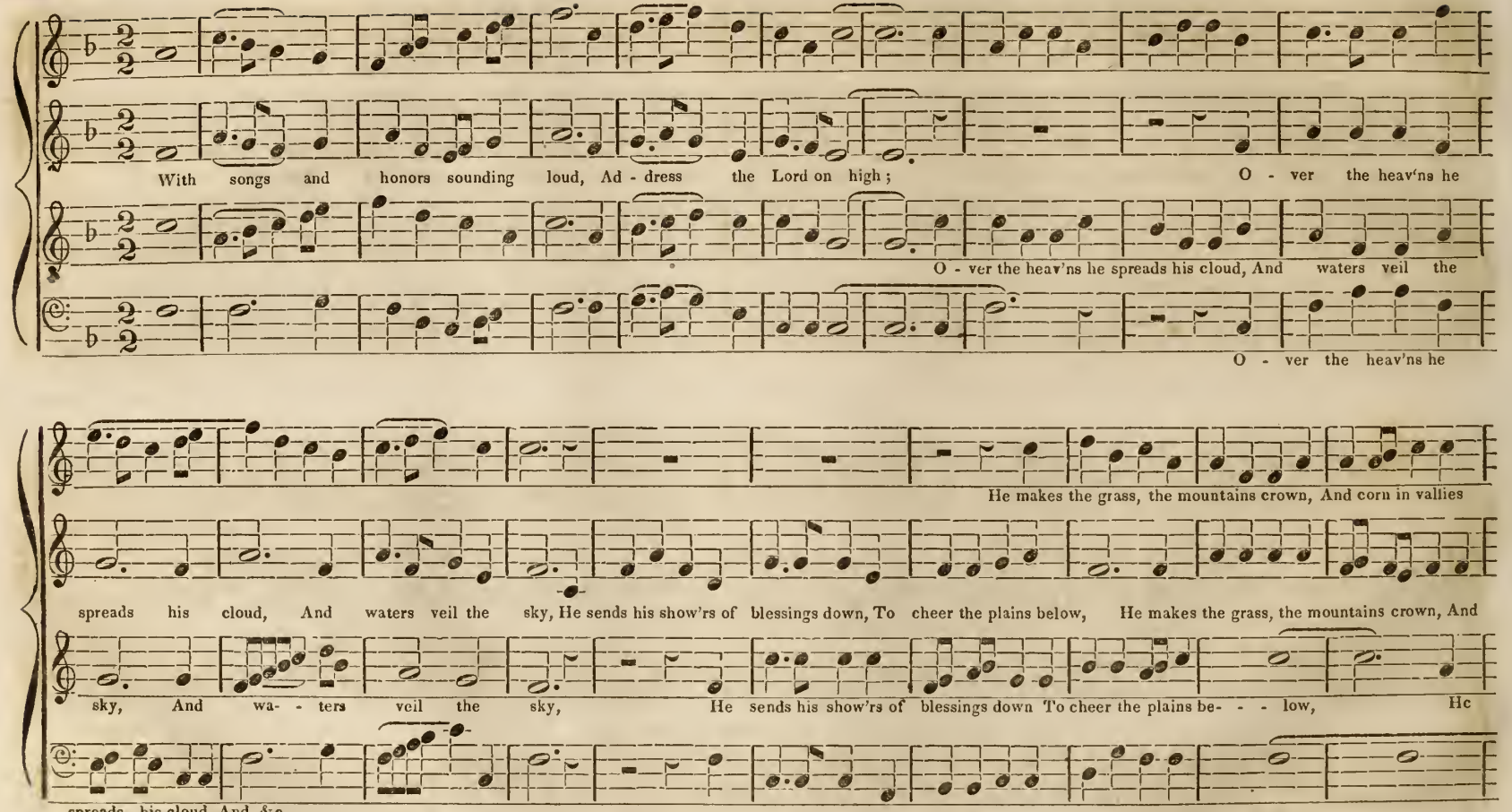


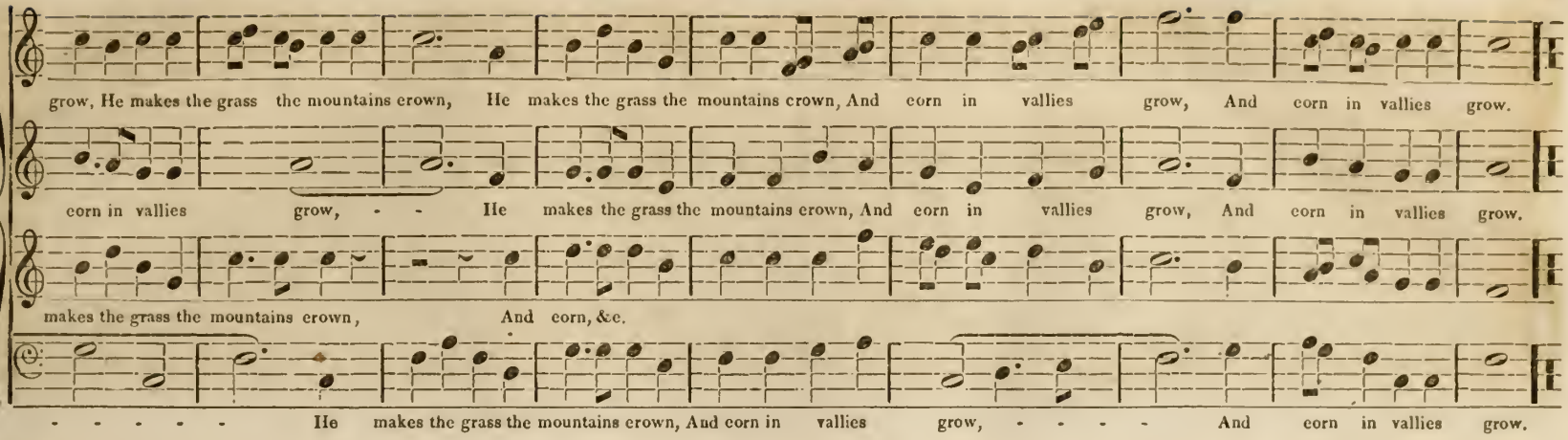

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my pray'r, To thee lift up my eye.


Our songs - - - - - - - - - - and our complaints.
Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints; Presenting at his Father's throne, Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.
Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs - - - - - - - - and our complaints.

EDOM. C. M

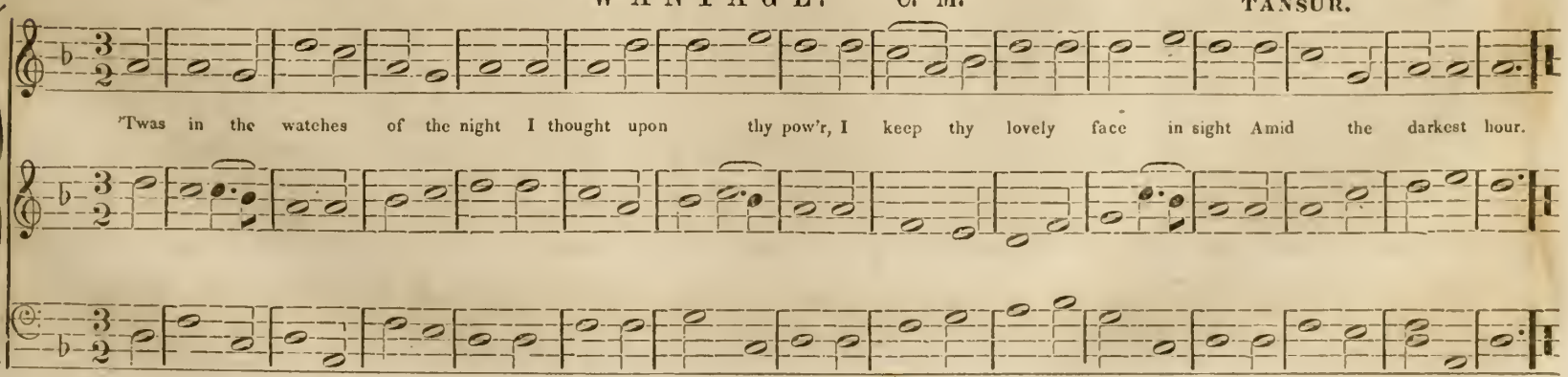
WEST.


With songs and honors sounding loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
O - ver the heav'ns he
O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the
O - ver the heav'ns he
He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies
spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And
sky, And wa- - ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down To cheer the plains be- - - low, He
spreads his cloud, And, &c.



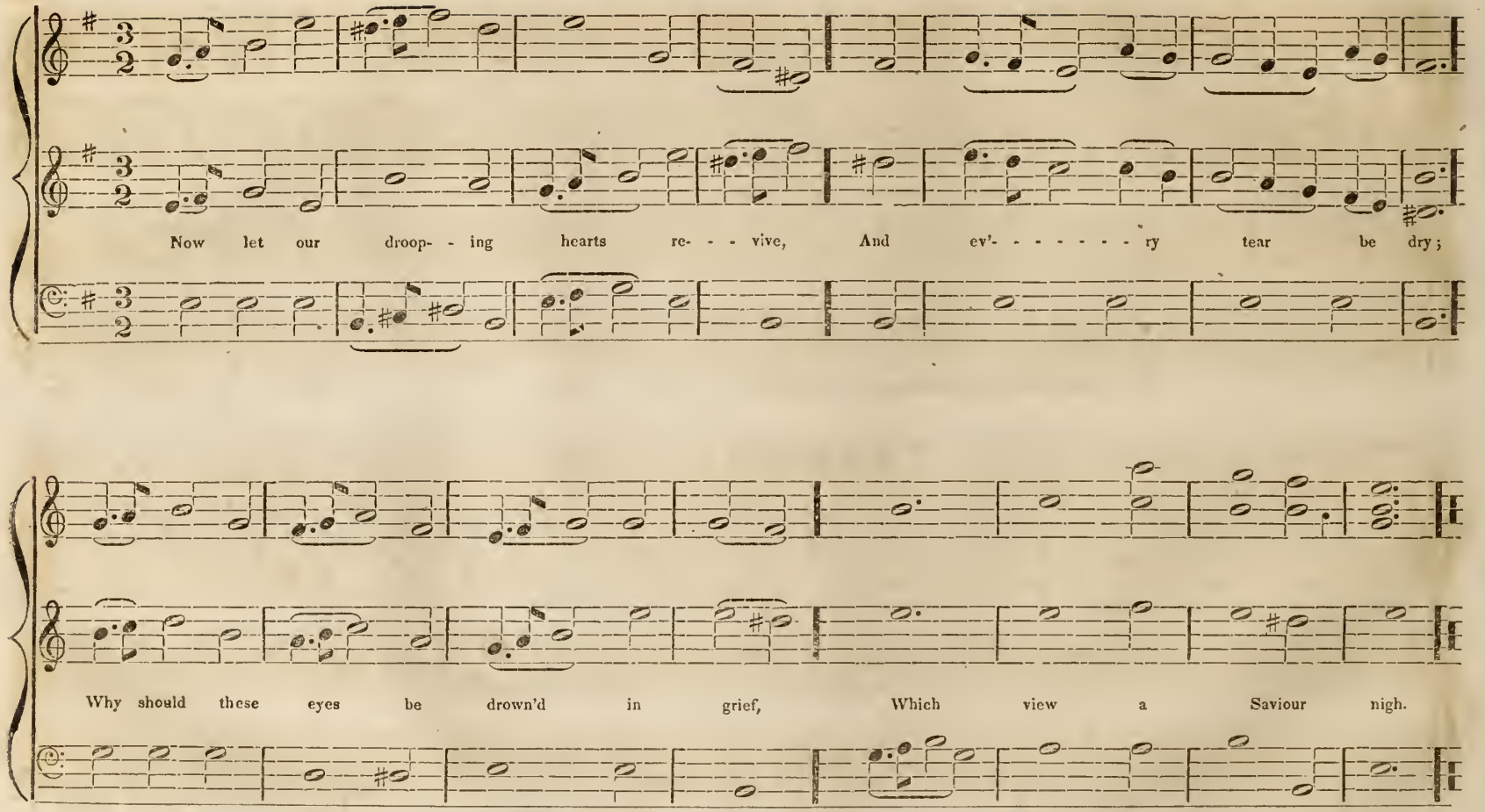
WANTAGE. C. M.

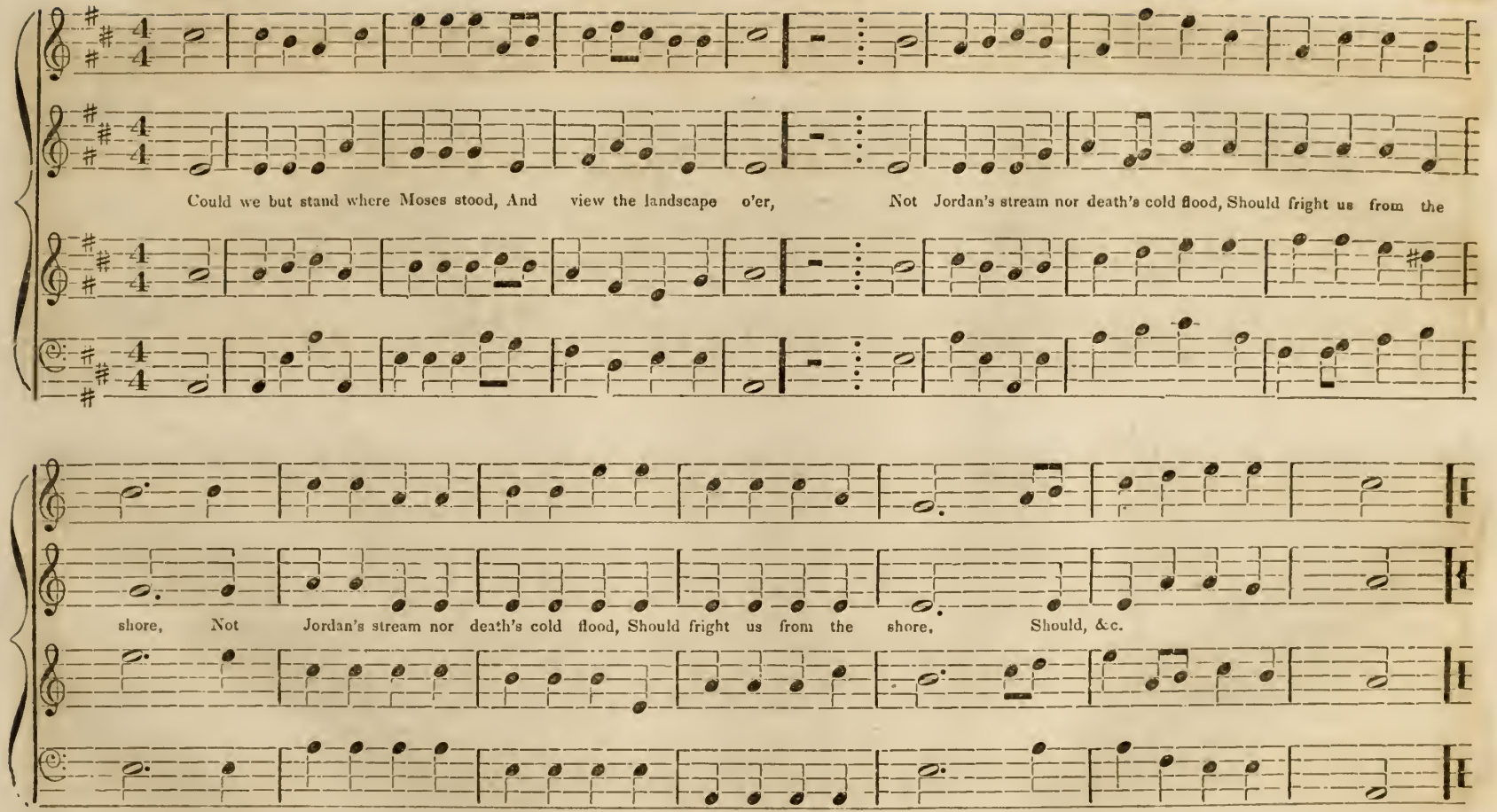
TANSUR.



PLYMPTON. C. M.

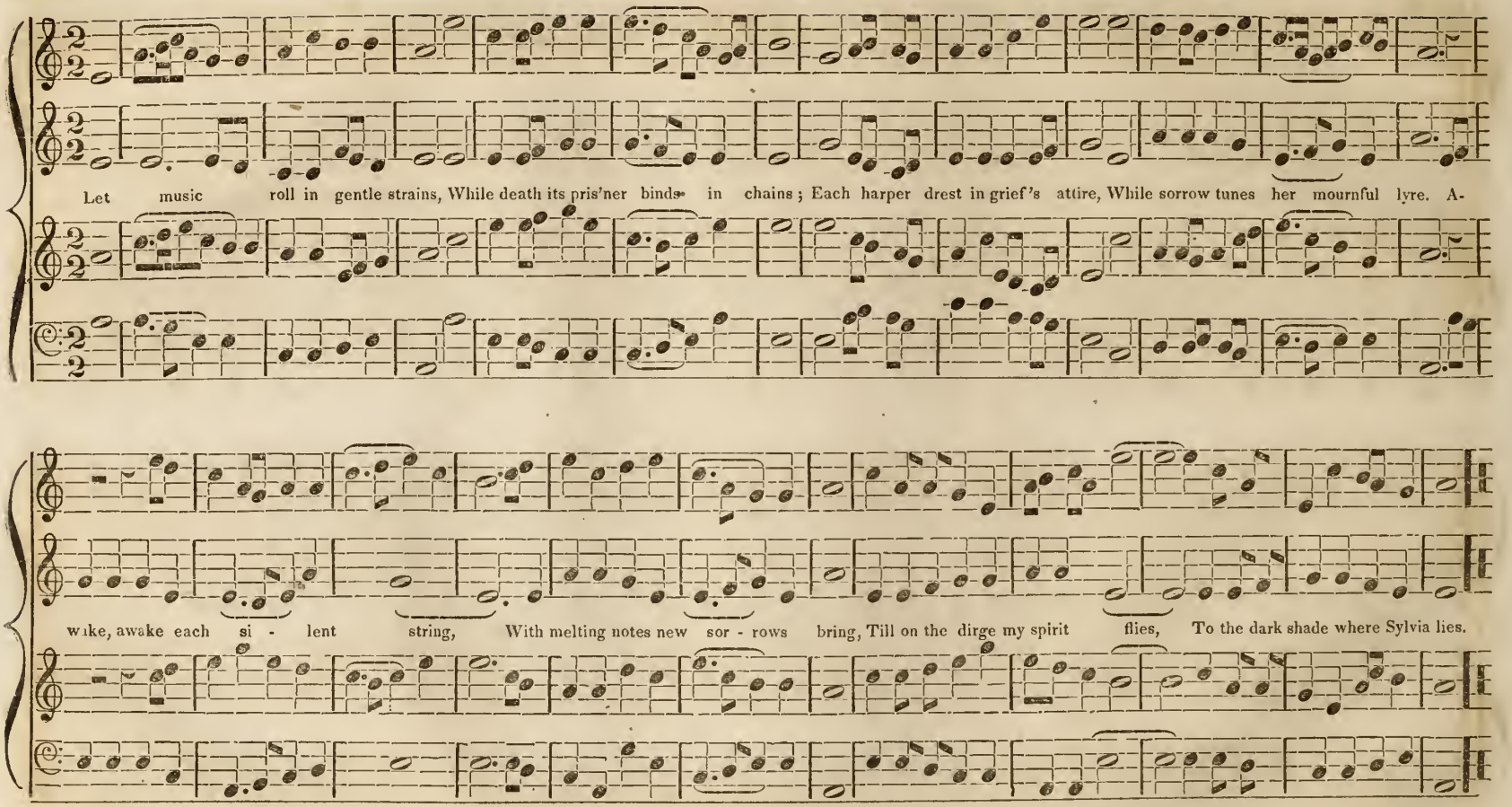
DR. ARNOLD.

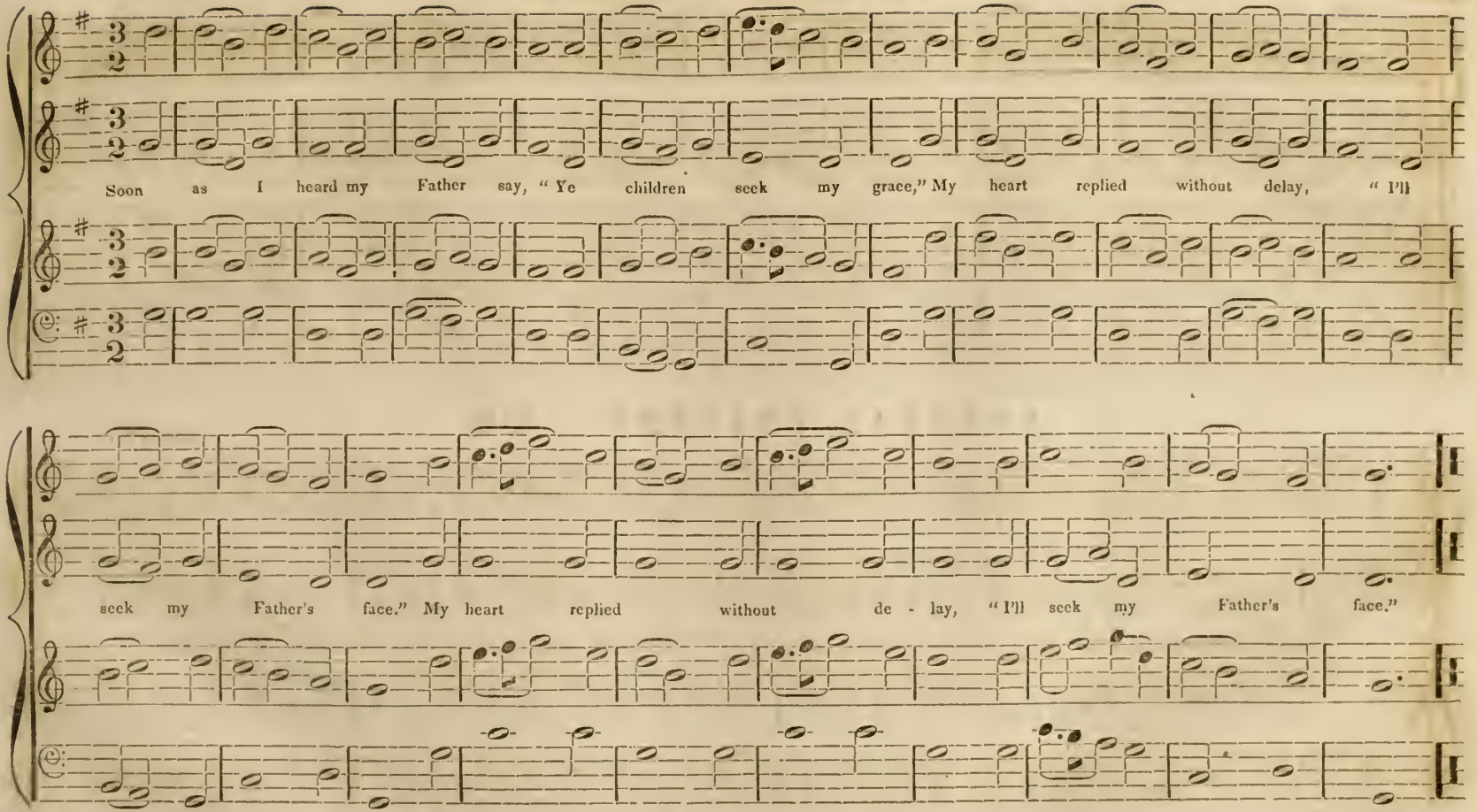



Could we but stand where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the
shore, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore, Should, &c.

SYLVIA. L. M.

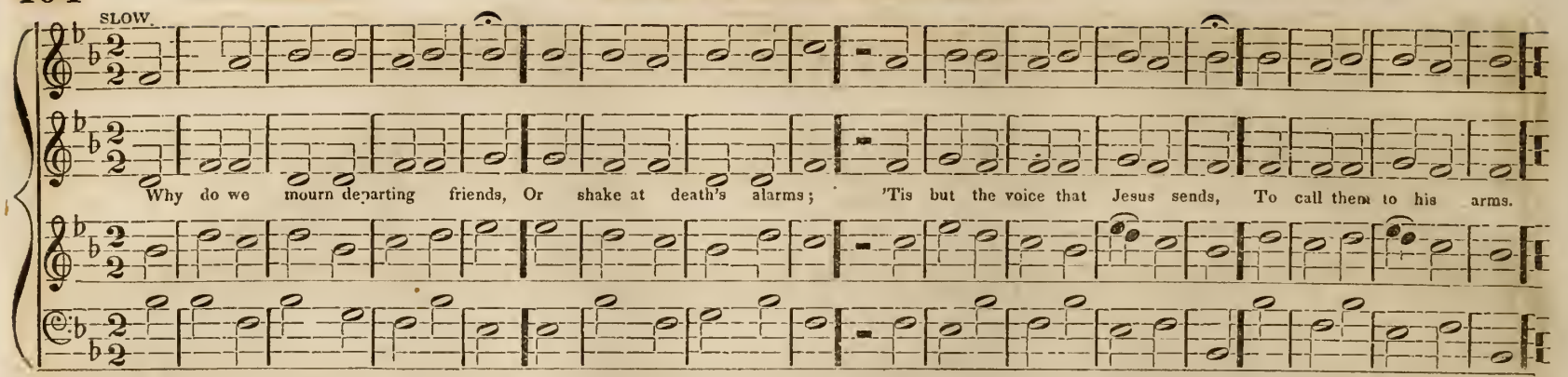
Dr. WETMORE.




Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children seek my grace," My heart replied without delay, "I'll
seek my Father's face." My heart replied without de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."

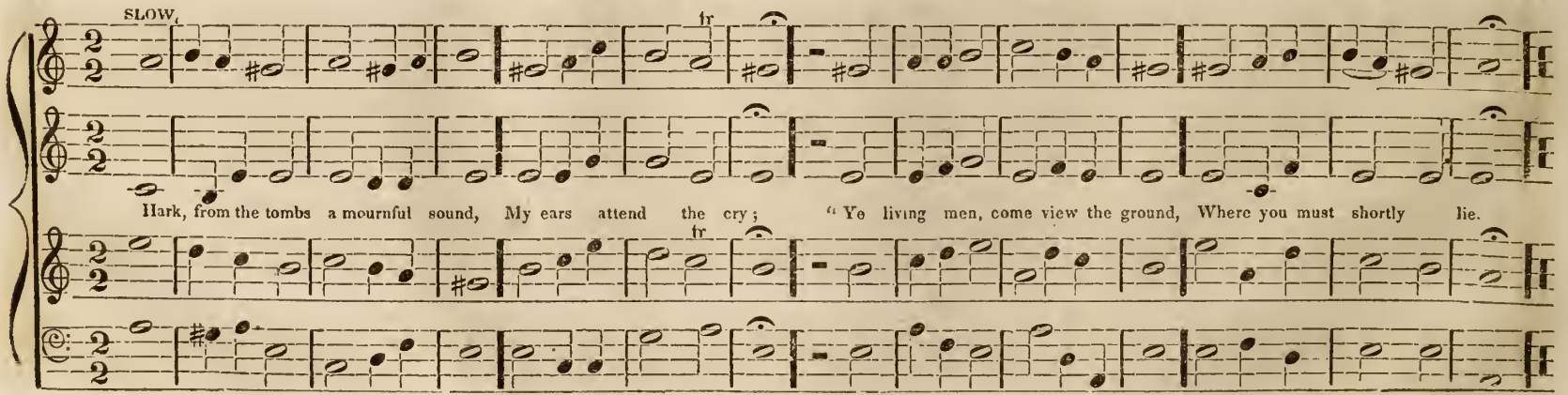
CANTERBURY. C. M.

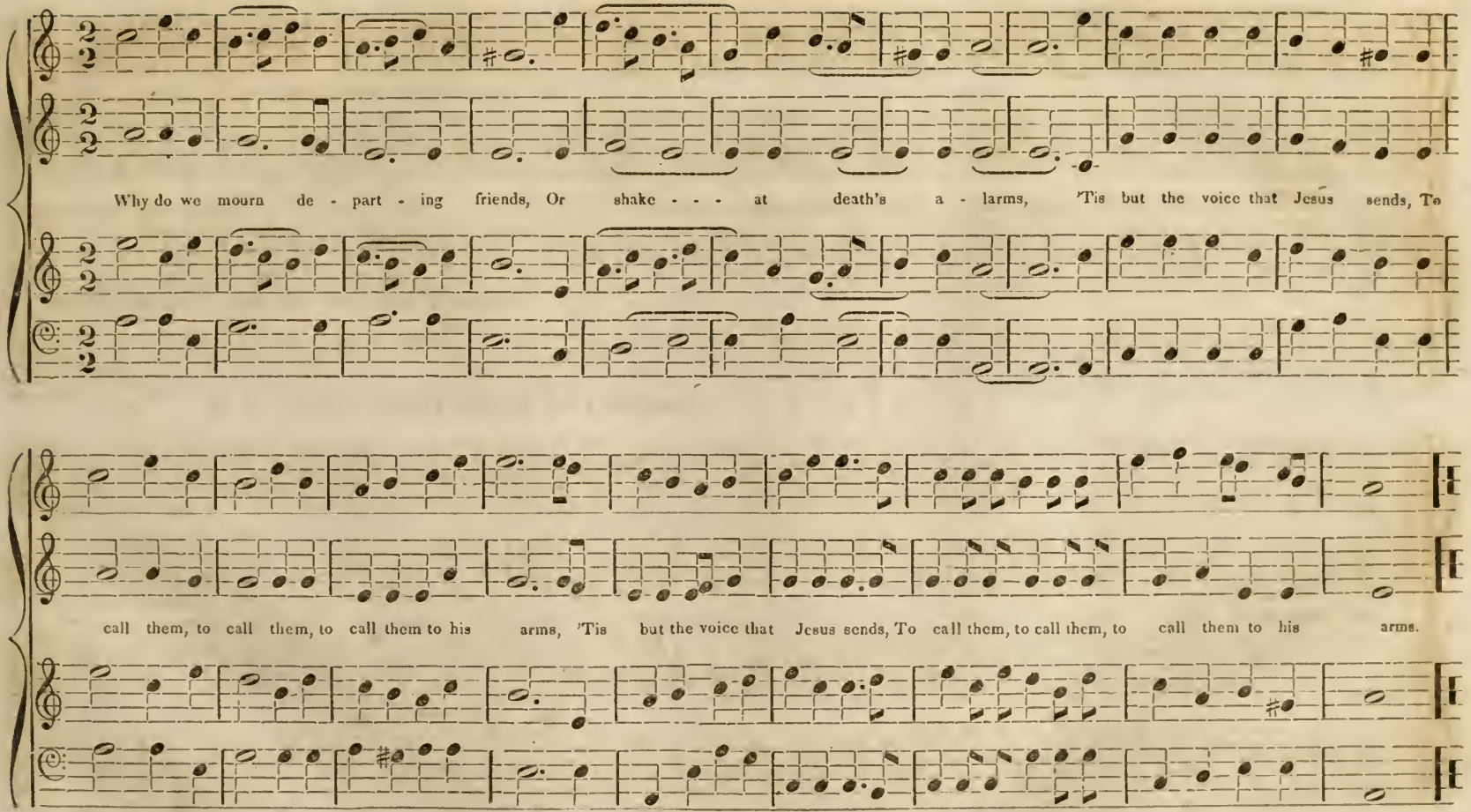
BLANCKS.



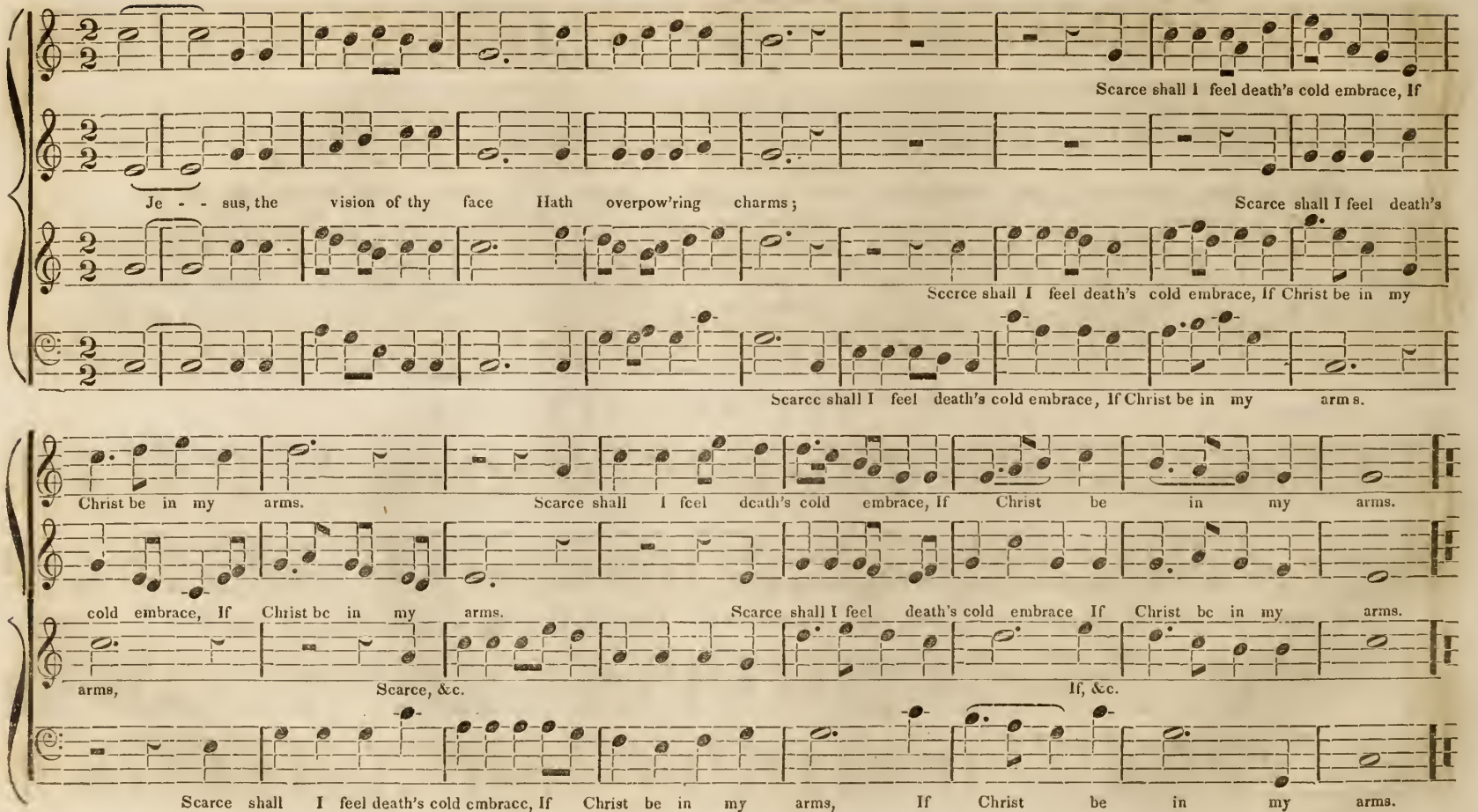
FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

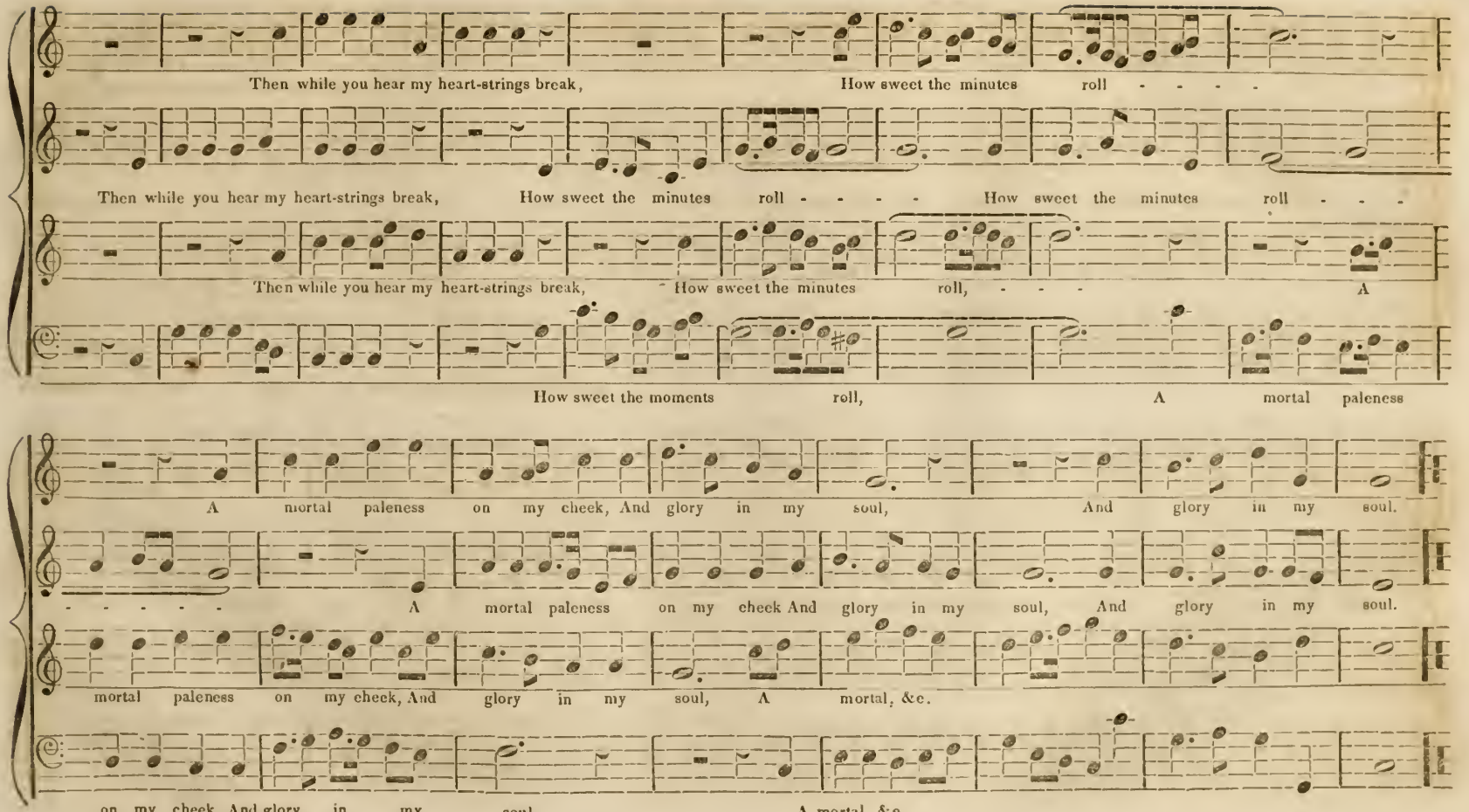
SMITH.

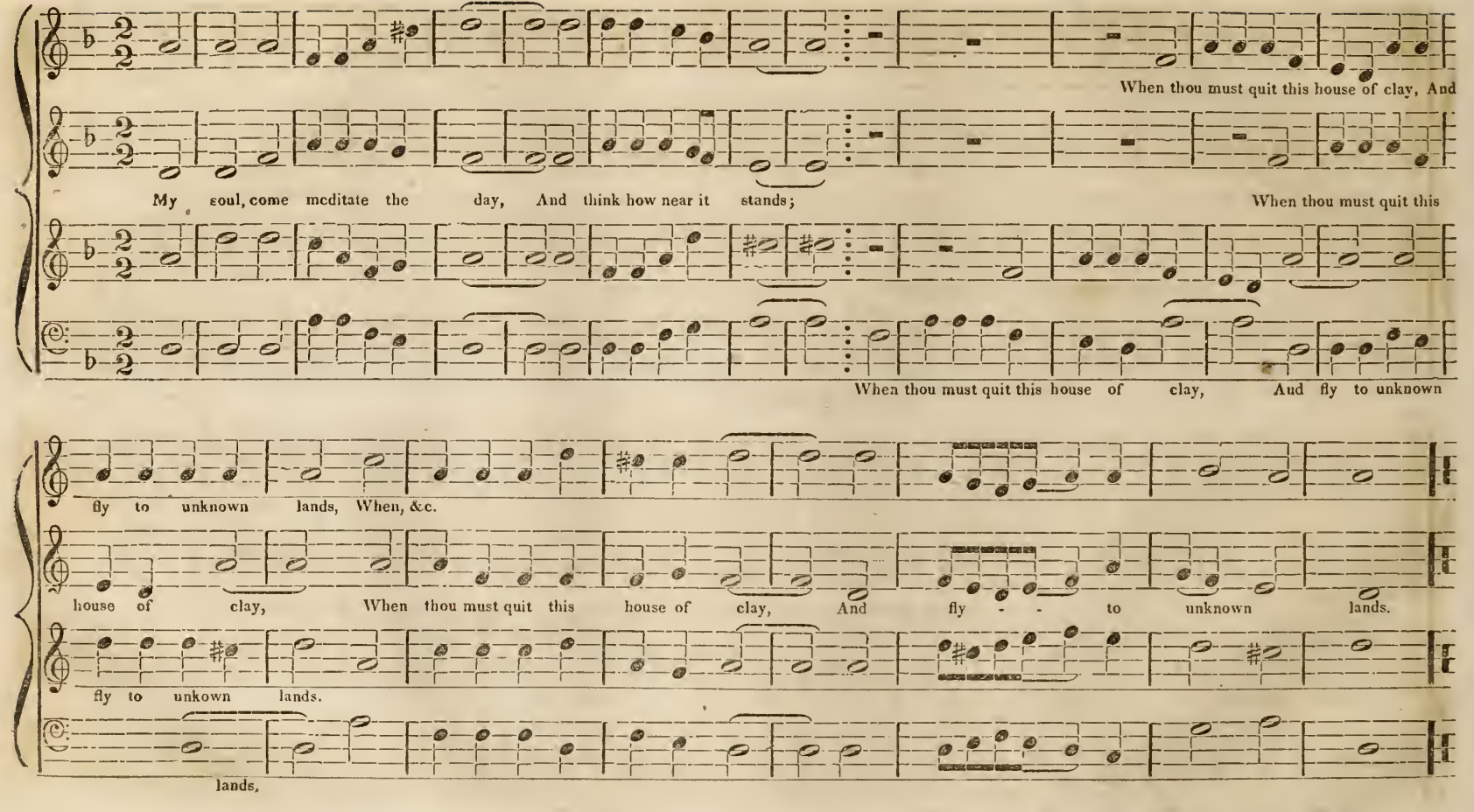


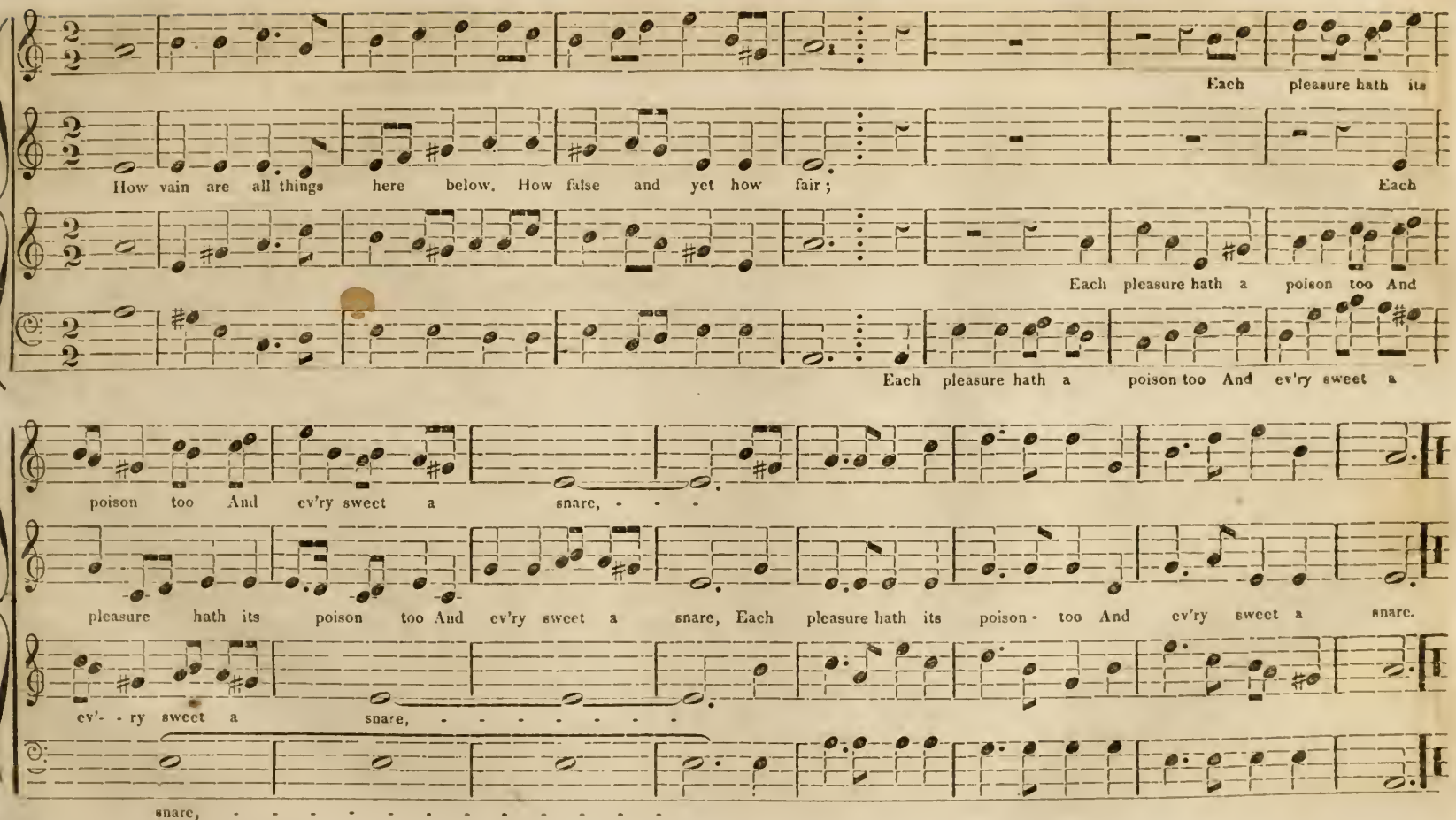

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake - - - at death's a - larms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To
call them, to call them, to call them to his arms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them, to call them, to call them to his arms.

GRAFTON. C. M.


Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If
Je - - sus, the vision of thy face Hath overpow'ring charms;
Scarce shall I feel death's
Scerce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.
Christ be in my arms. Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.
cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms. Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.
arms, Scarce, &c. If, &c.
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms, If Christ be in my arms.

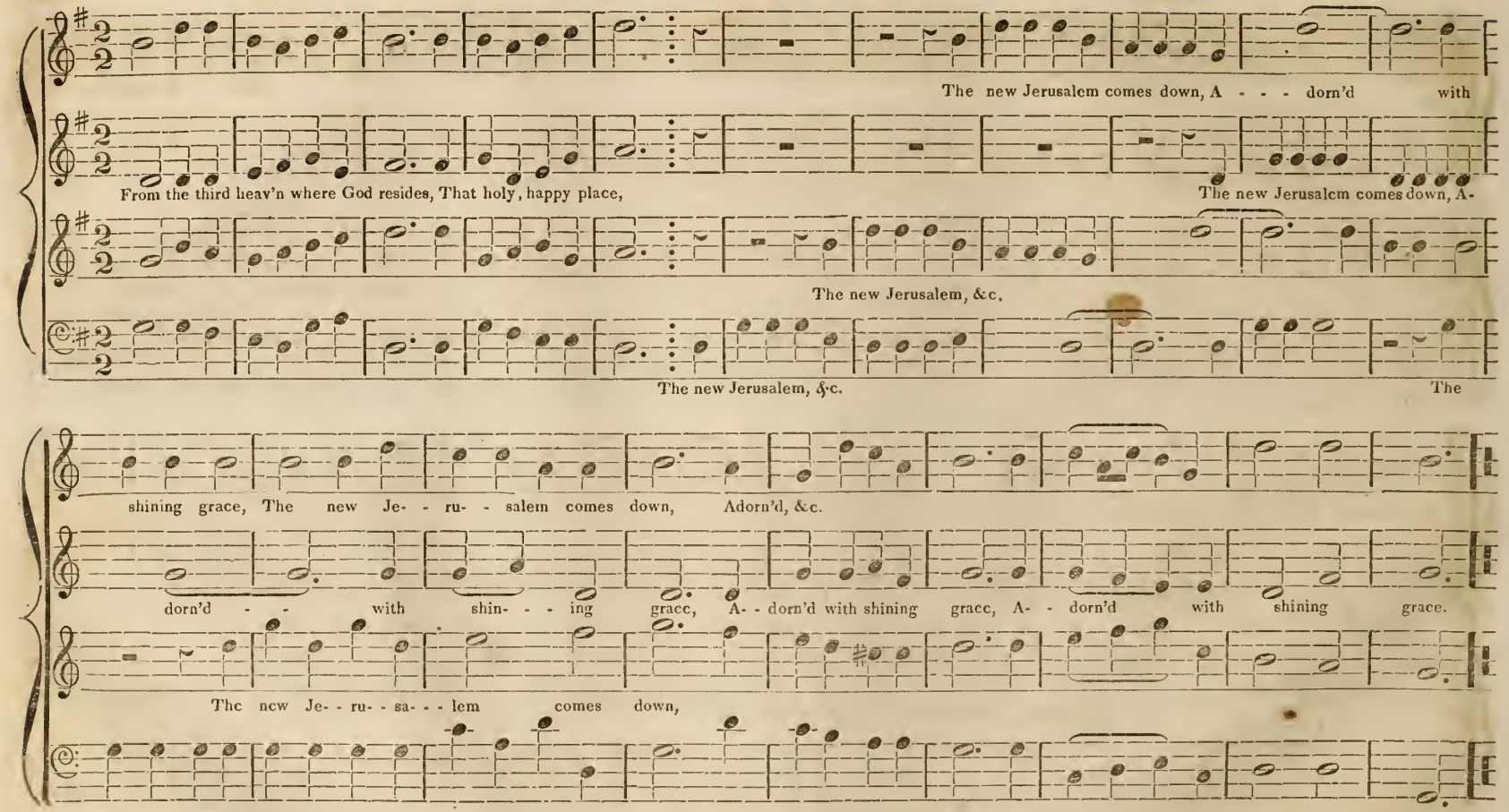

Then while you hear my heart-strings break, How sweet the minutes roll - - - -
Then while you hear my heart-strings break, How sweet the minutes roll - - - - How sweet the minutes roll - - -
Then while you hear my heart-strings break, How sweet the minutes roll, - - - A
How sweet the moments roll, A mortal paleness
A mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul, And glory in my soul.
- - - - - A mortal paleness on my cheek And glory in my soul, And glory in my soul.
mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul, A mortal, &c.
on my cheek, And glory in my soul, A mortal, &c.

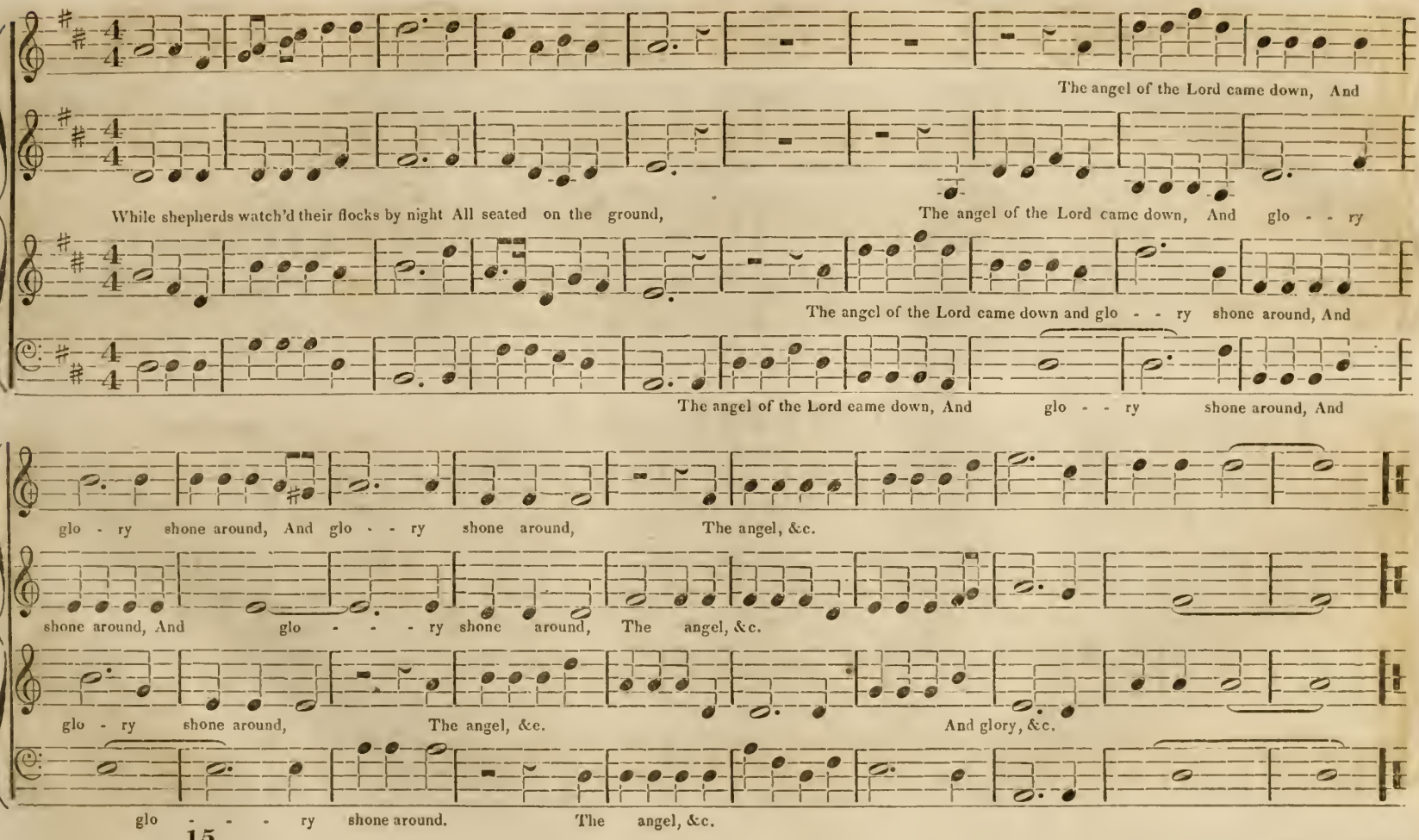

When thou must quit this house of clay, And
My soul, come meditate the day, And think how near it stands;
When thou must quit this
When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown
fly to unknown lands, When, &c.
house of clay, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly - - to unknown lands.
fly to unkown lands.
lands,


Each pleasure hath its
How vain are all things here below. How false and yet how fair;
Each
Each pleasure hath a poison too And
Each pleasure hath a poison too And ev'ry sweet a
poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare, - - -
pleasure hath its poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare, Each pleasure hath its poison - too And ev'ry sweet a snare.
ev'- - ry sweet a snare, - - - - - - - -
snare, - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

NEW-JERUSALEM. C. M.

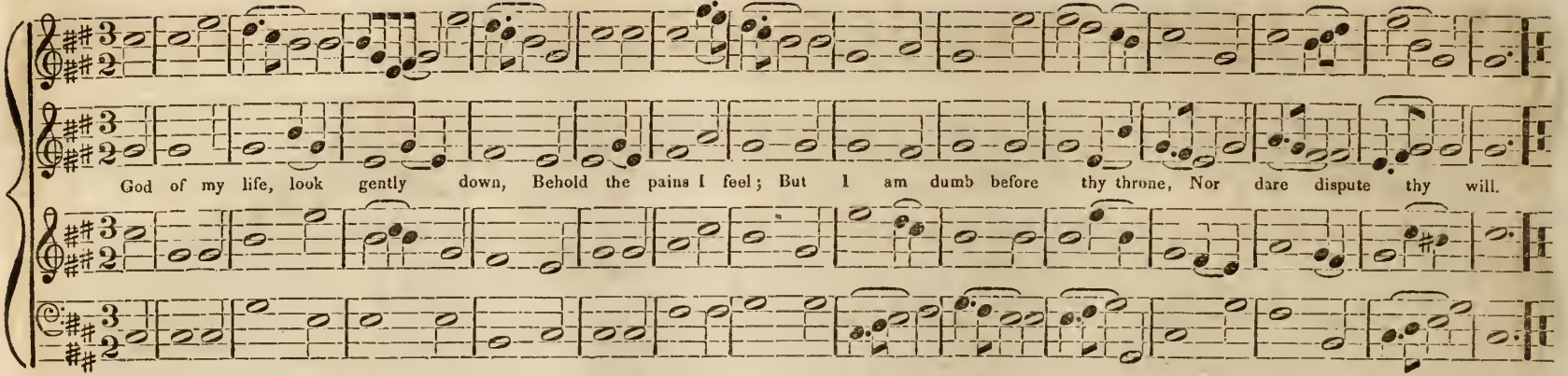
INGALLS




The angel of the Lord came down, And
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry
The angel of the Lord came down and glo - - ry shone around, And
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry shone around, And
glo - ry shone around, And glo - - ry shone around, The angel, &c.
shone around, And glo - - - ry shone around, The angel, &c.
glo - ry shone around, The angel, &c. And glory, &c.
glo - - - ry shone around. The angel, &c.

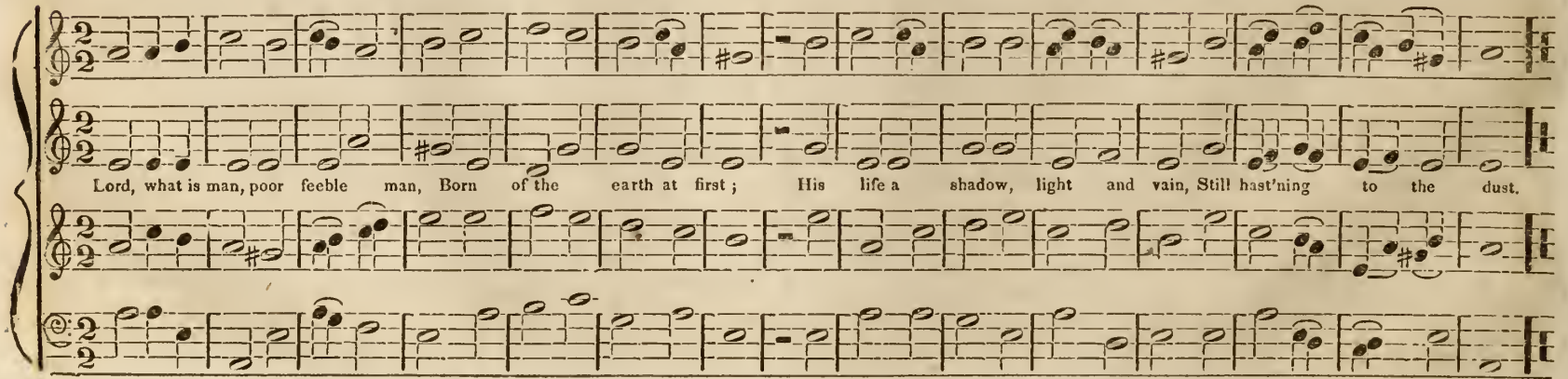
POLAND. C. M.

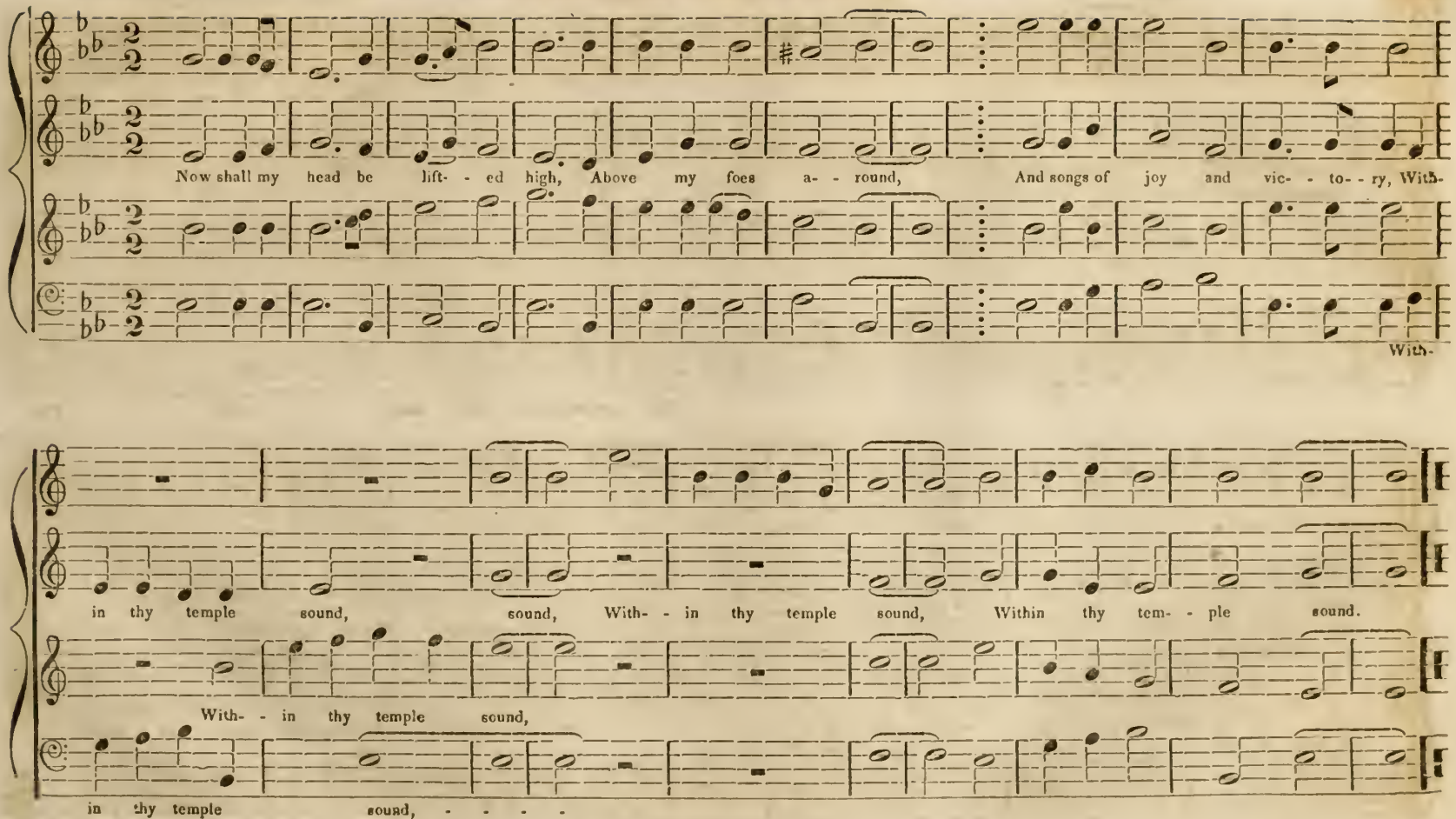
SWAN.

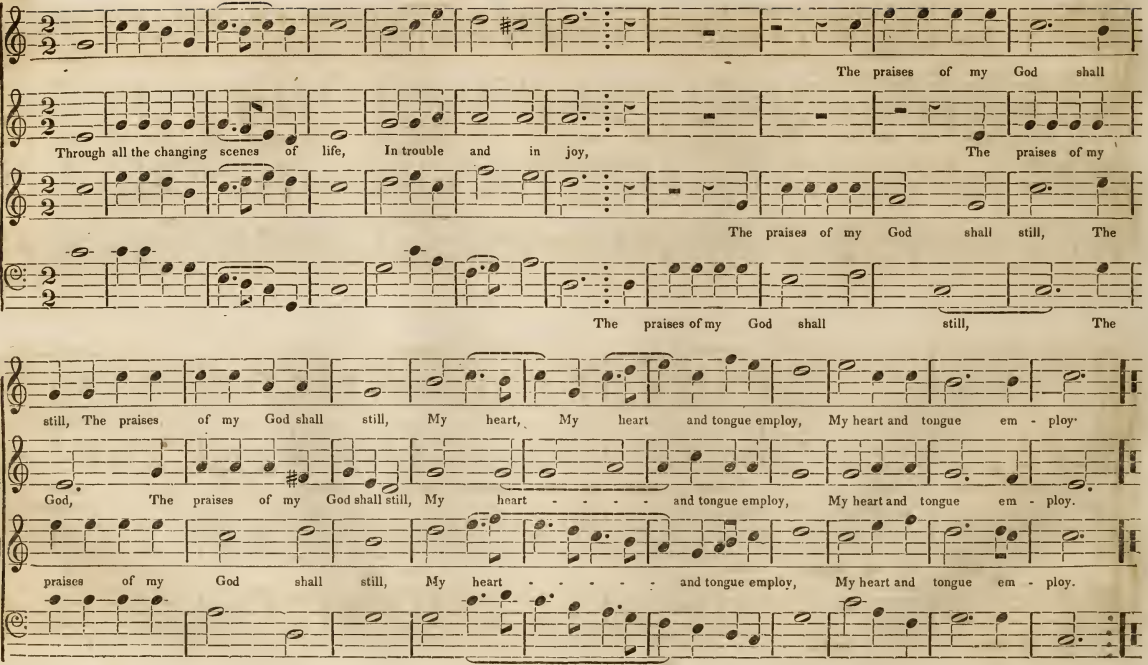


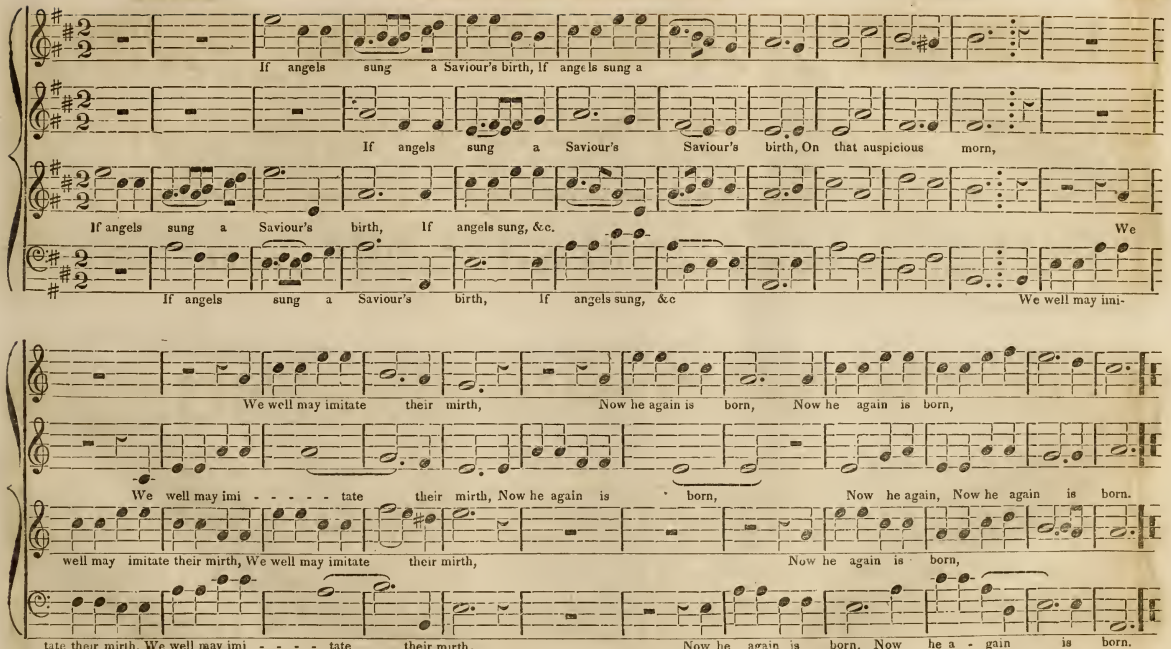
LEBANON. C. M.

BILLINGS.



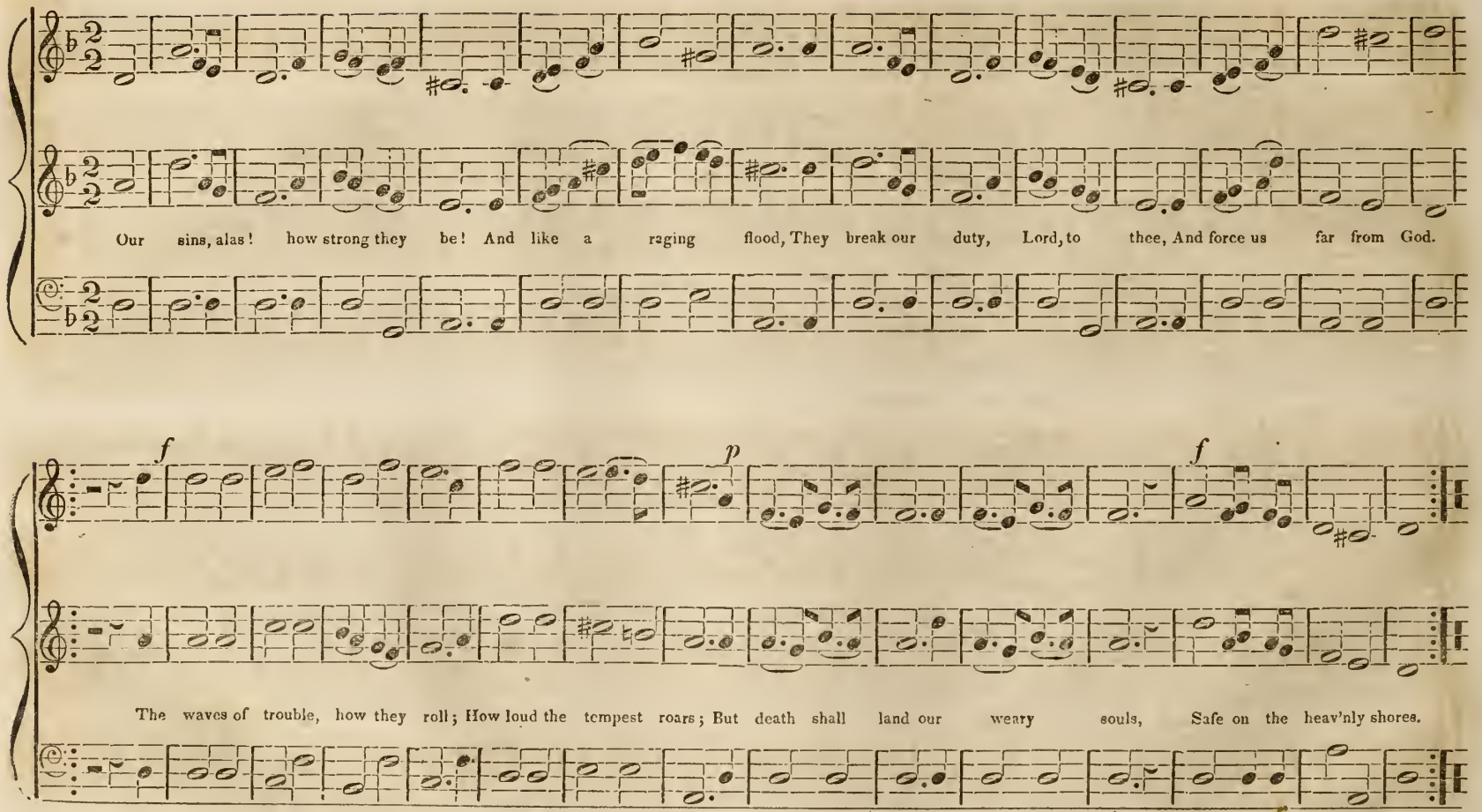

Now shall my head be lift- - ed high, Above my foes a- - round, And songs of joy and vic- - to- - ry, With-
With-
in thy temple sound, sound, With- - in thy temple sound, Within thy tem- - ple sound.
With- - in thy temple sound,
in thy temple sound, - - - -

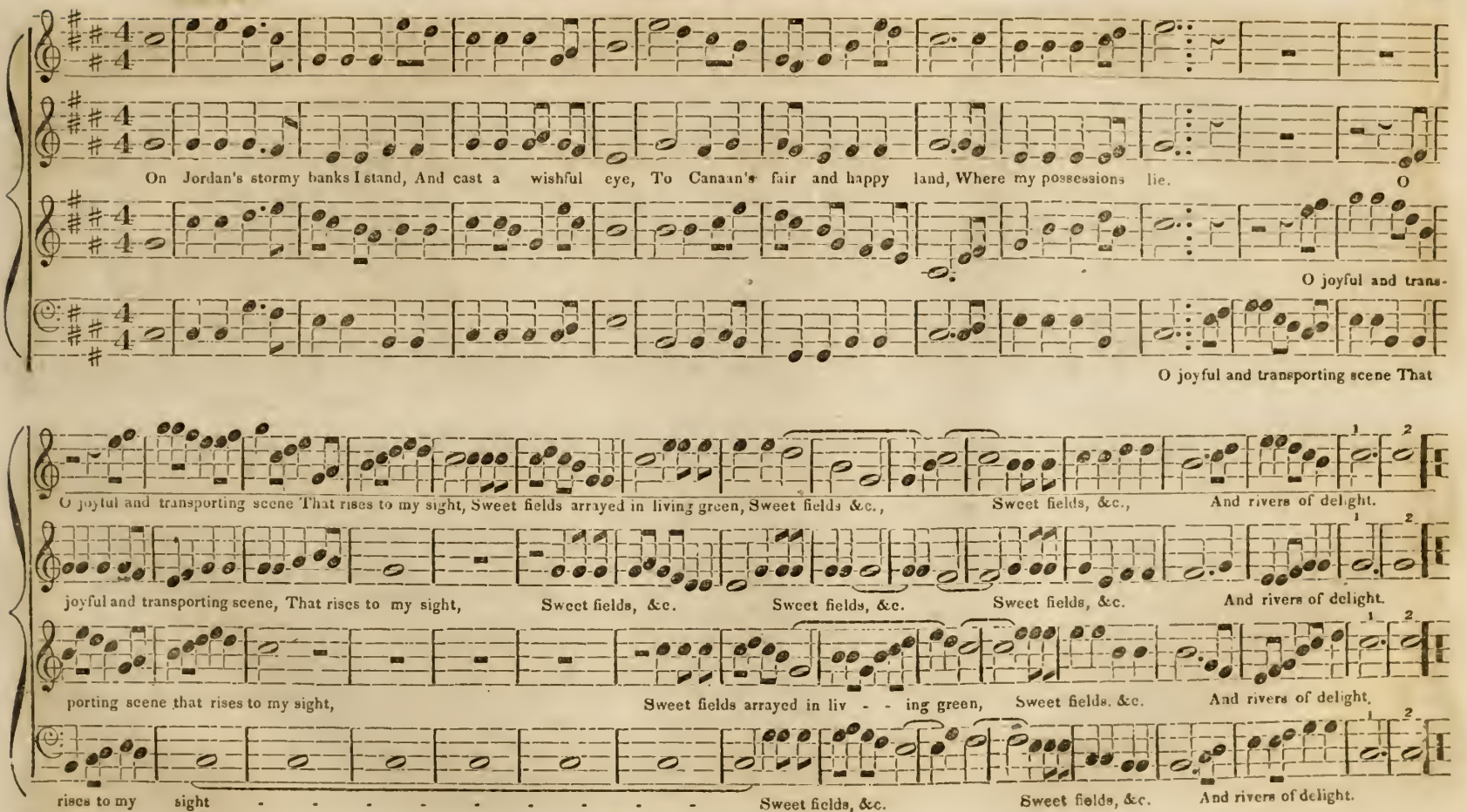

The praises of my God shall
Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my
The praises of my God shall still, The
The praises of my God shall still, The
still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
praises of my God shall still, My heart - - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.


If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a
If angels sung a Saviour's Saviour's birth, On that auspicious morn,
If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c. We
If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c We well may imi-
We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born,
We well may imi - - - - - tate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again, Now he again is born.
well may imitate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born,
tate their mirth, We well may imi - - - - tate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he a - gain is born.

TUNBRIDGE. C. M.

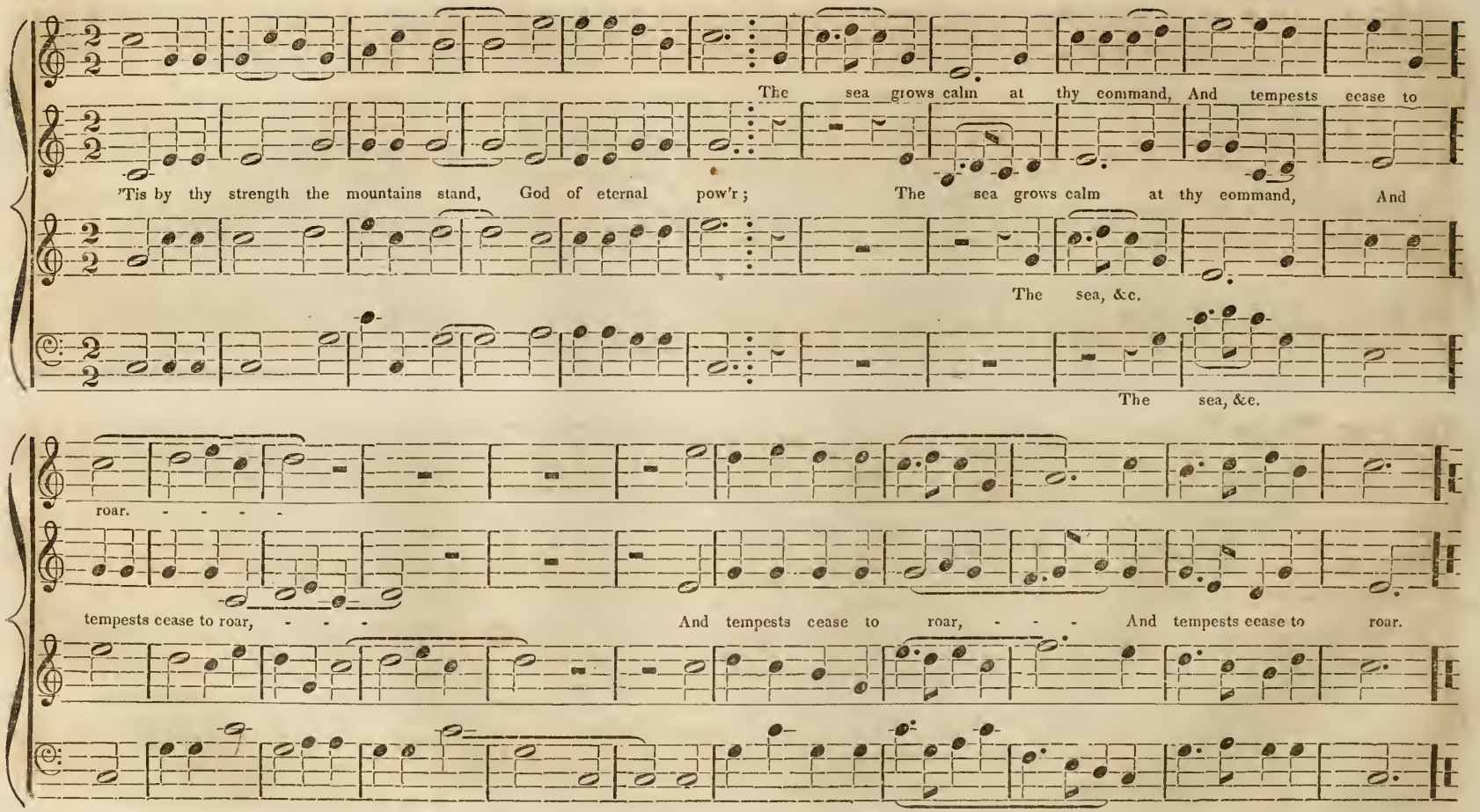
KIMBALL.

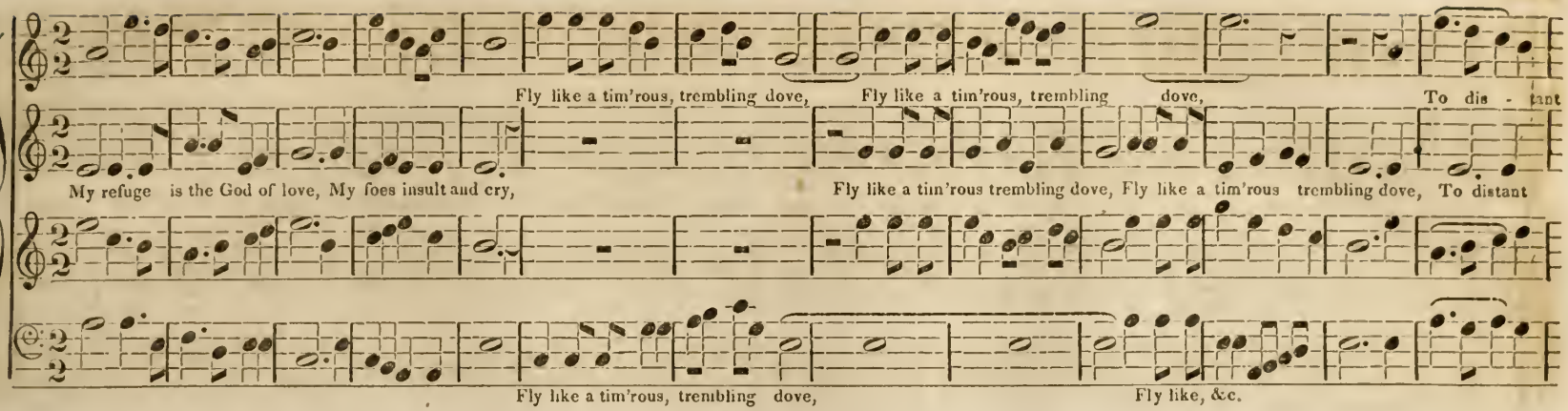


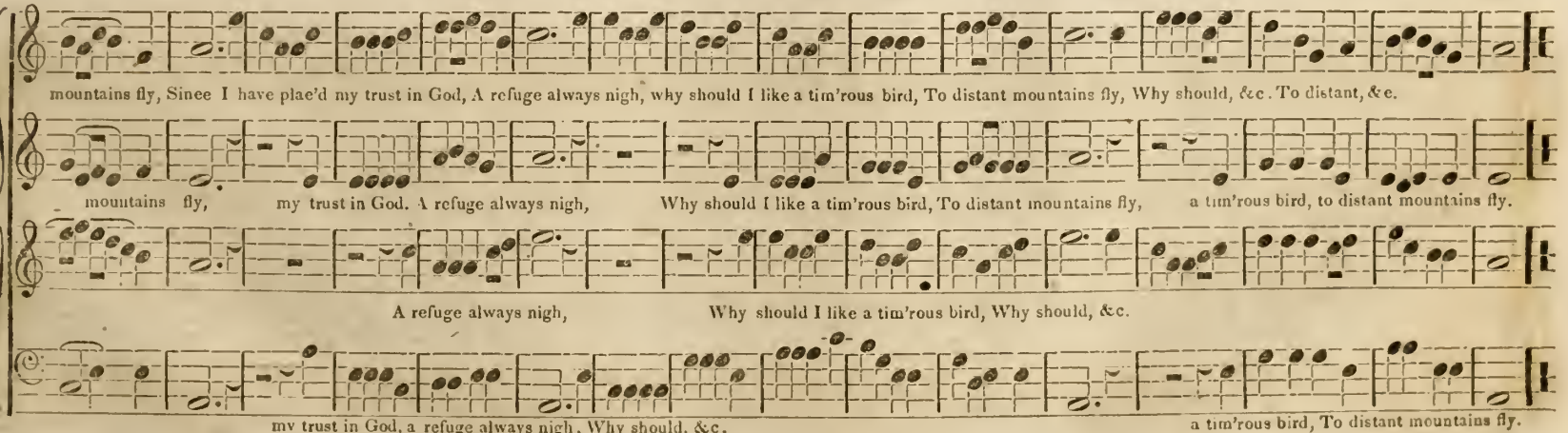

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.
O
O joyful and trans-
O joyful and transporting scene That
O joyful and transporting scene That rises to my sight, Sweet fields arrayed in living green, Sweet fields &c., Sweet fields, &c., And rivers of delight.
joyful and transporting scene, That rises to my sight, Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.
porting scene that rises to my sight, Sweet fields arrayed in liv - - ing green, Sweet fields. &c. And rivers of delight.
rises to my sight - - - - - - - - - - Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.

RAINBOW. C. M.

SWAN.

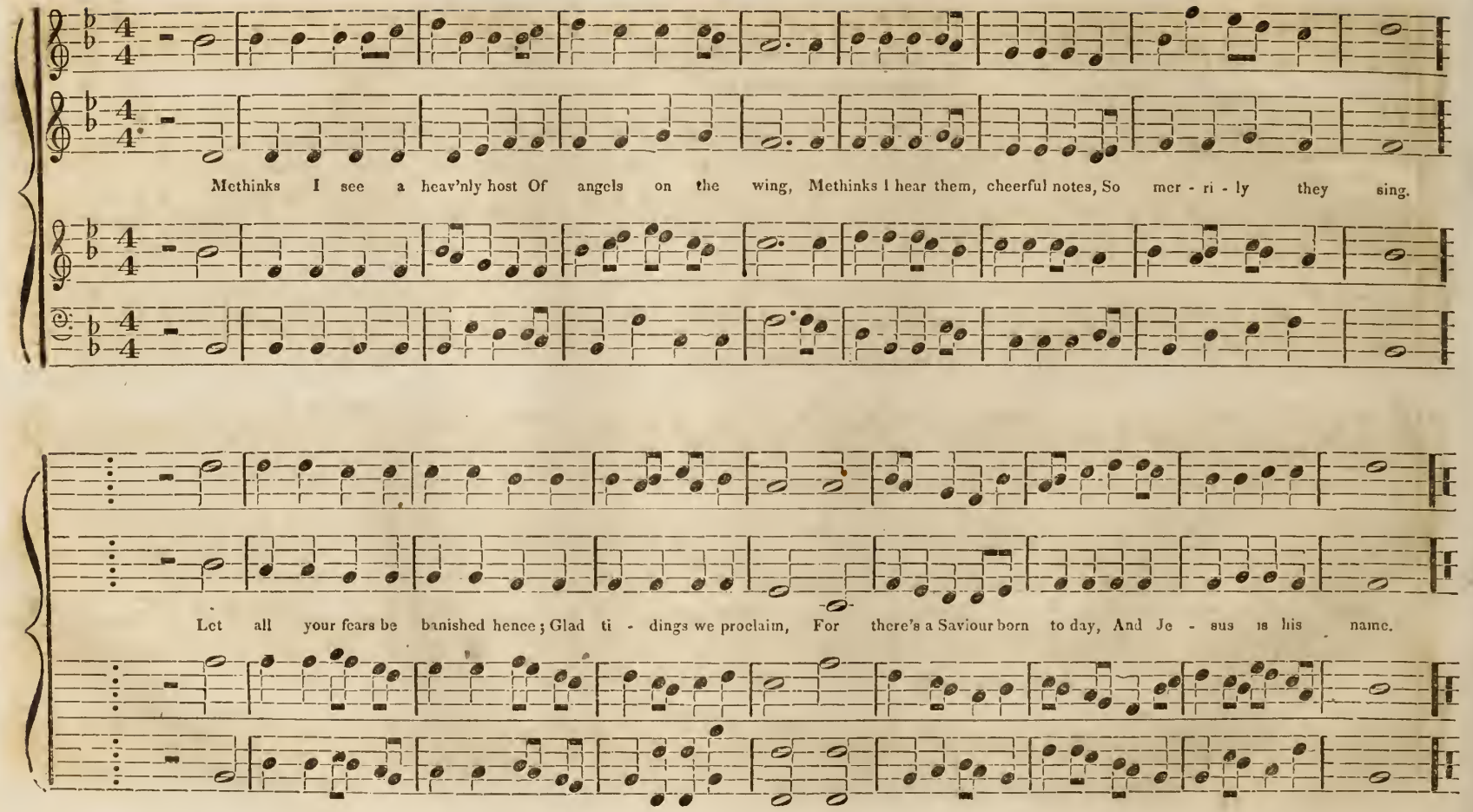


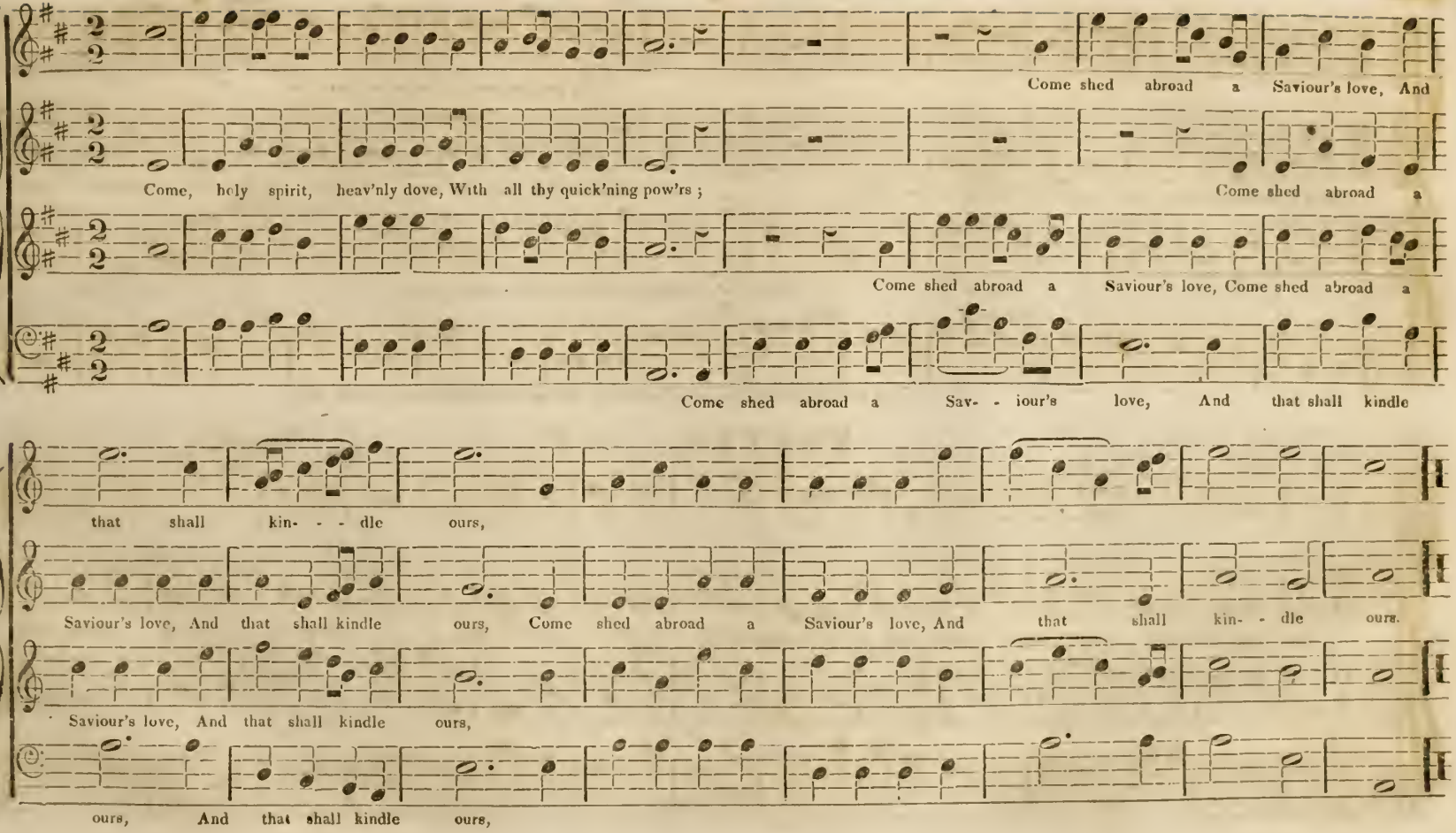

Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To dis - tant
My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, To distant
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like, &c.


mountains fly, Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, Why should, &c. To distant, &c.
mountains fly, my trust in God. A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, a tim'rous bird, to distant mountains fly.
A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, Why should, &c.
my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why should, &c. a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

BOSTON. C. M.

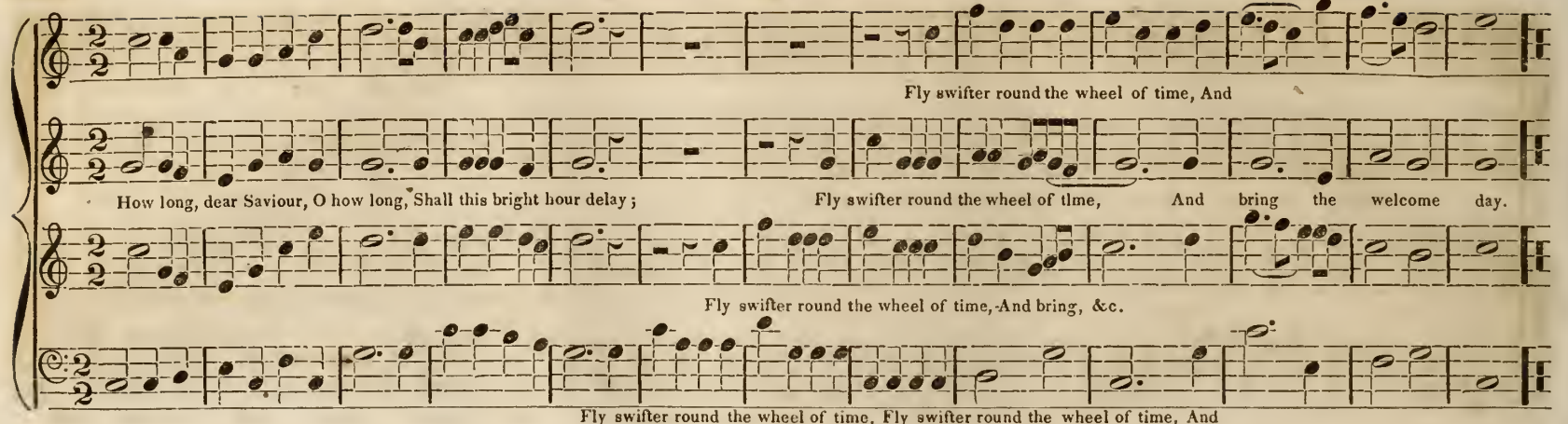
BILLINGS.




Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, holy spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs ;
Come shed abroad a
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come shed abroad a
Come shed abroad a Sav- - iour's love, And that shall kindle
that shall kin- - - dle ours,
Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours, Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin- - dle ours.
Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours,
ours, And that shall kindle ours,

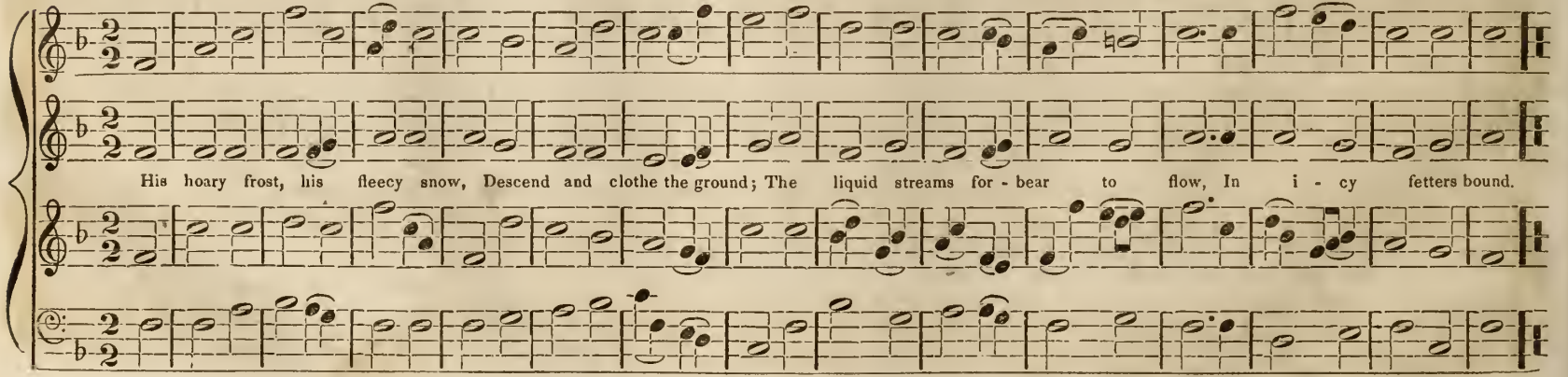
NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Ingalls.

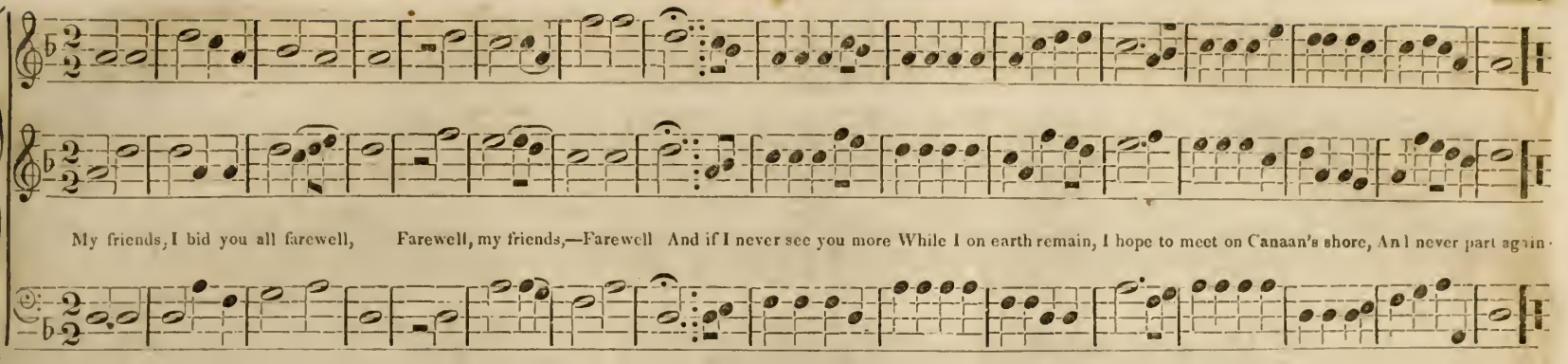


WINTER. C. M.

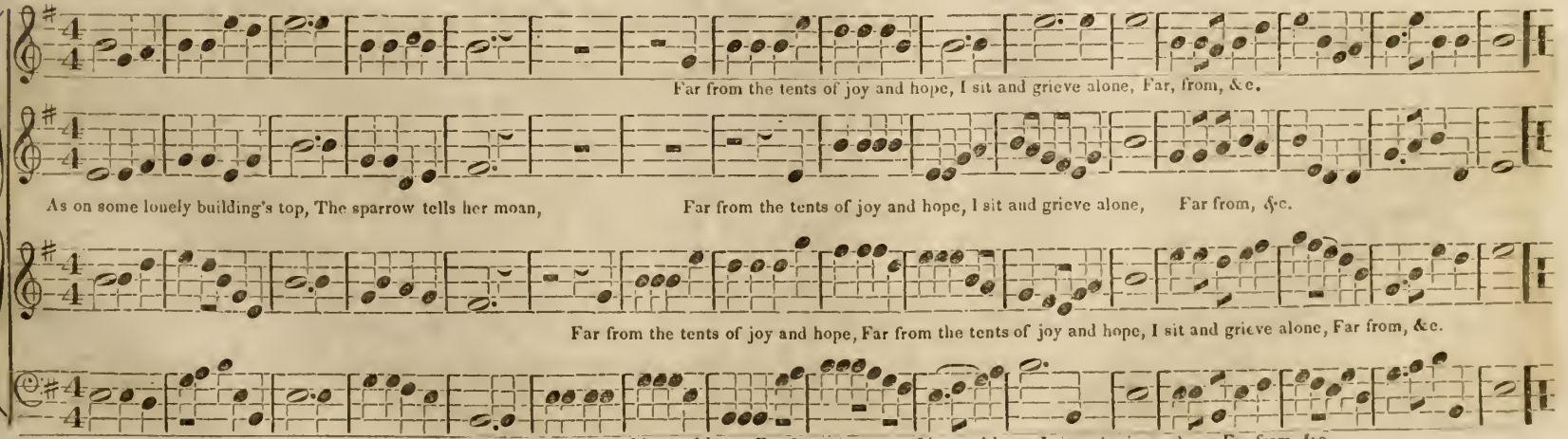
READ.



THE FAREWELL. C. M. 6 lines.

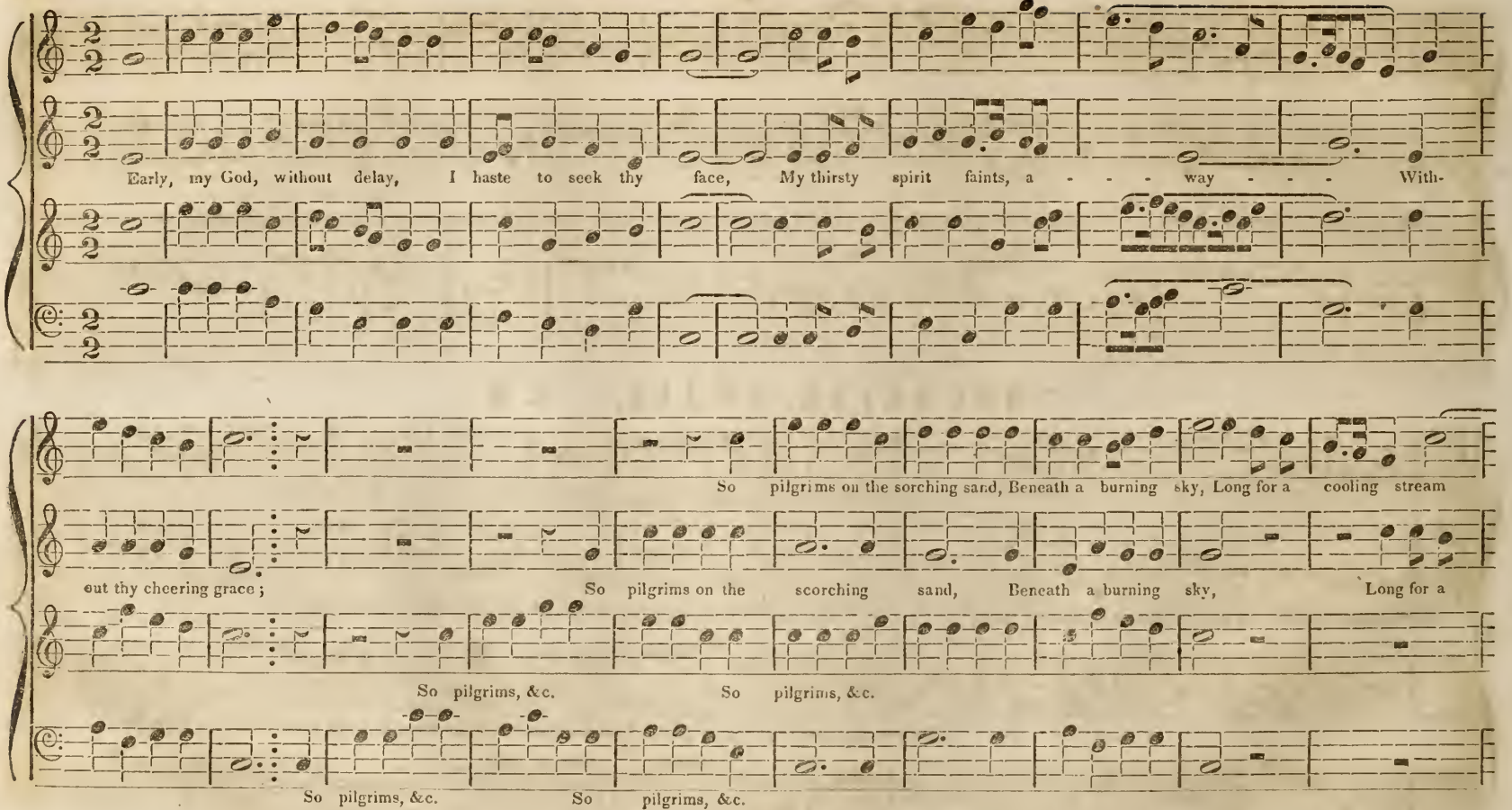


MOURNING SWAIN. C. M.

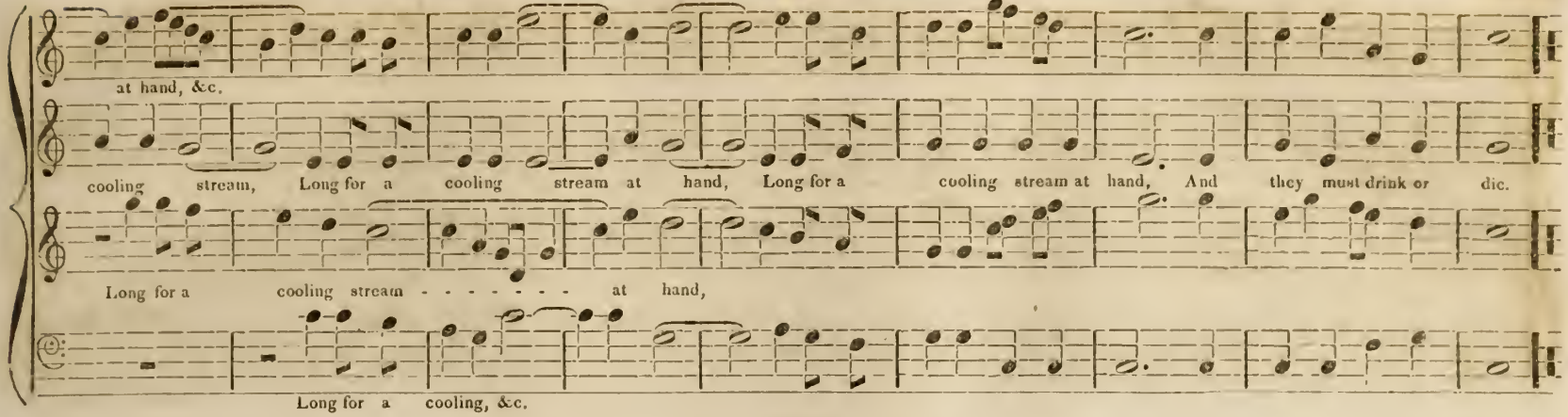


MONTGOMERY. C. M.

MORGAN.

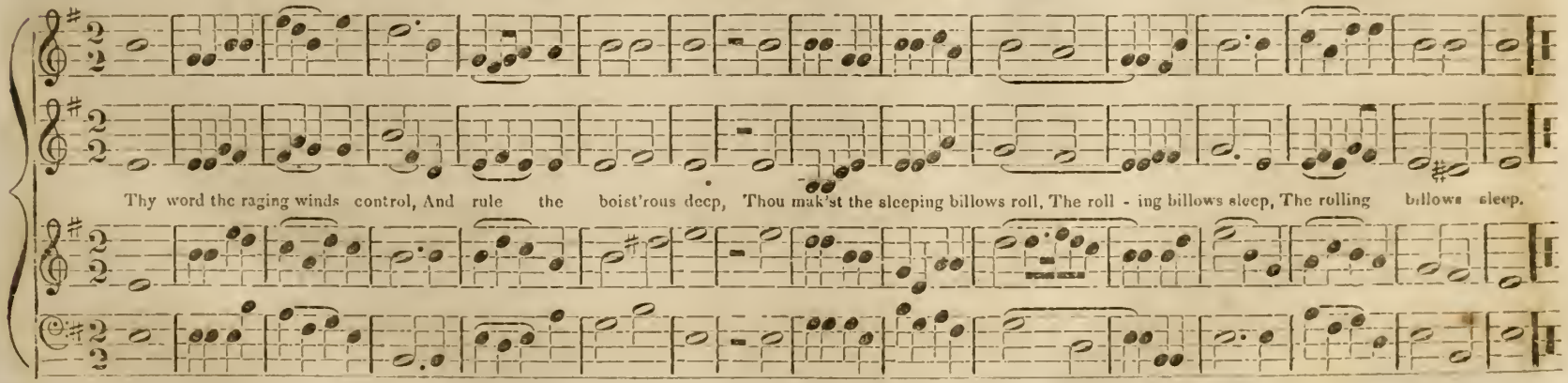


MONTGOMERY. Concluded.



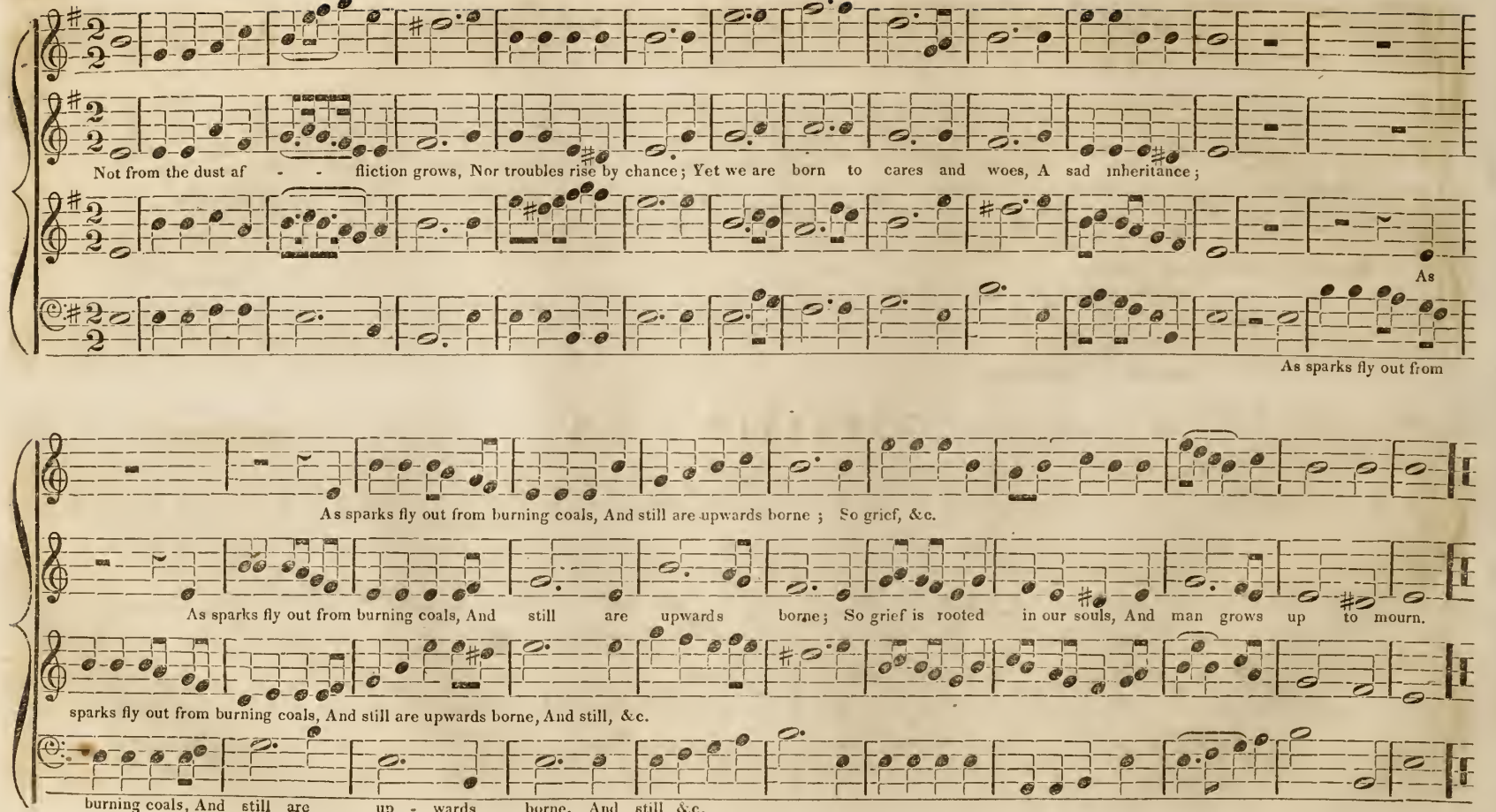
VIRGINIA. C. M.

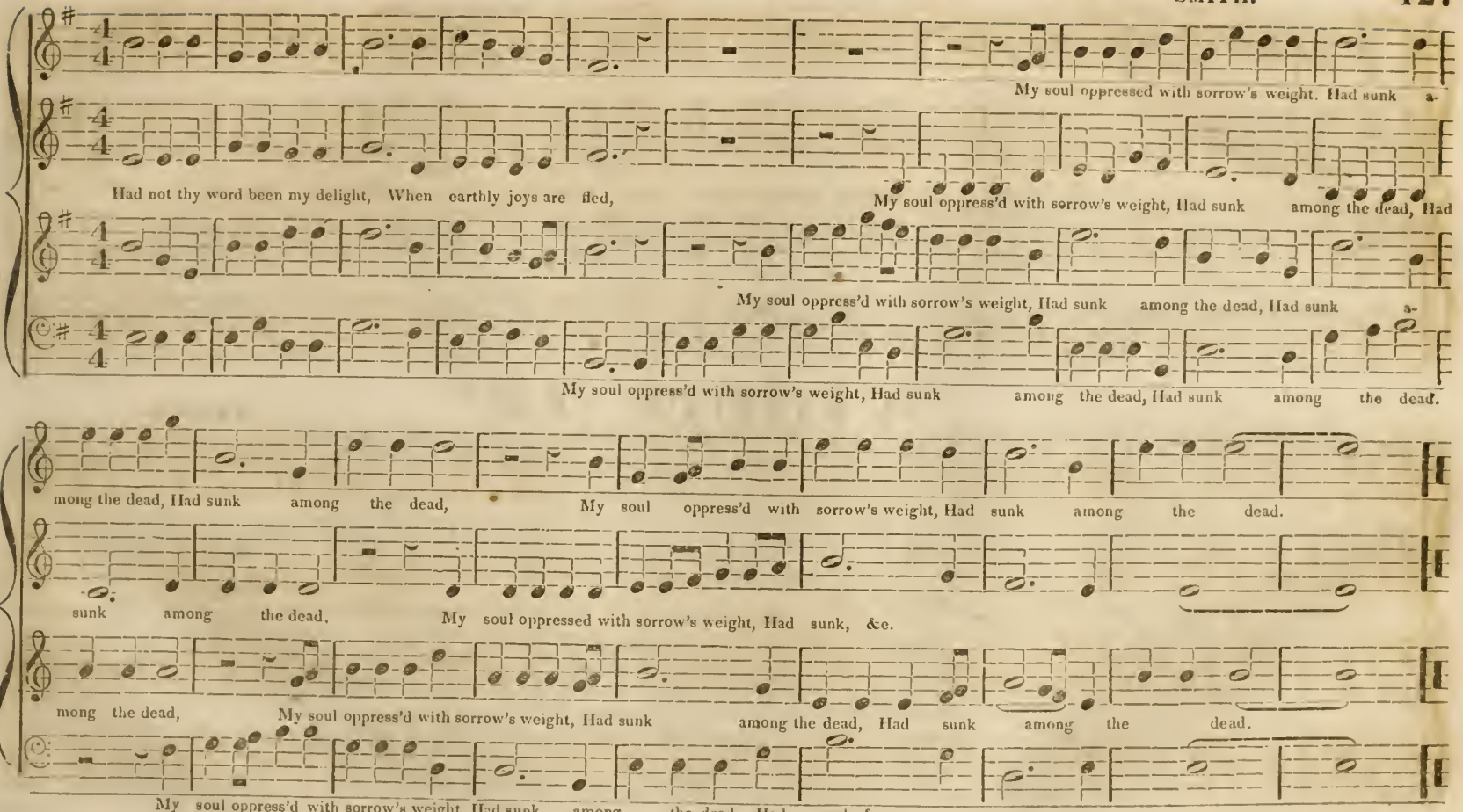
BROWNSON.



LEICESTER. C. M.

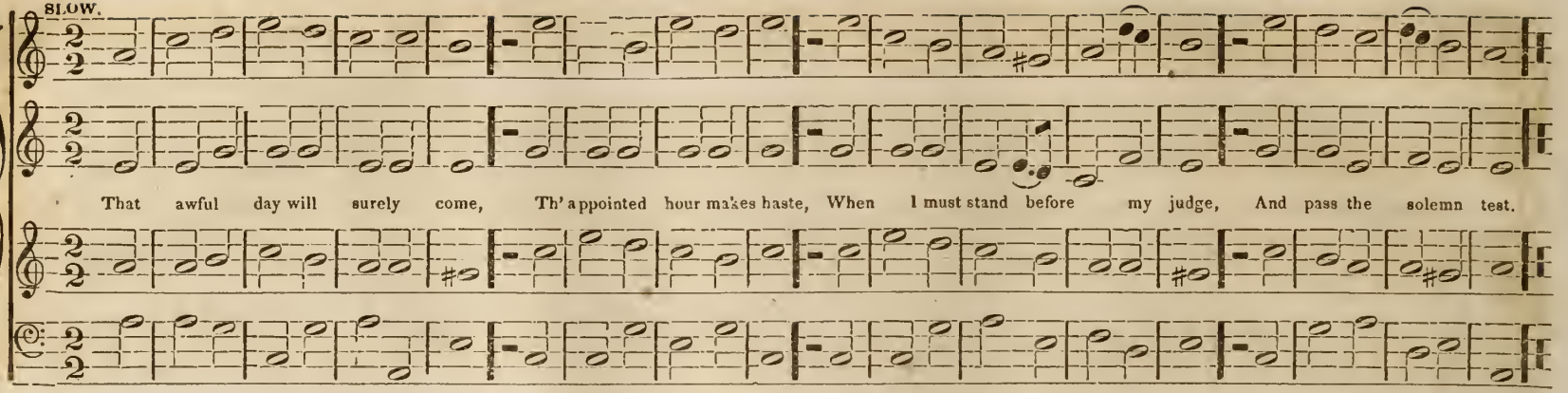
KIMBALL.




My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight. Had sunk a-
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled,
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk a-
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
mong the dead, Had sunk among the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead.
sunk among the dead, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk, &c.
mong the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk, &c.

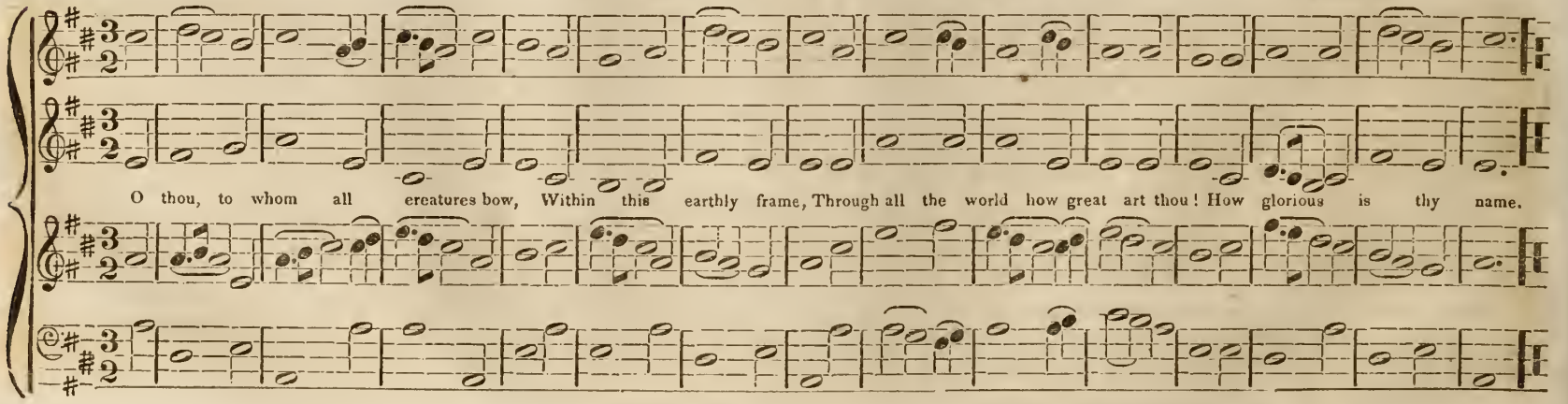
WINDSOR. C. M.

KIRBY.



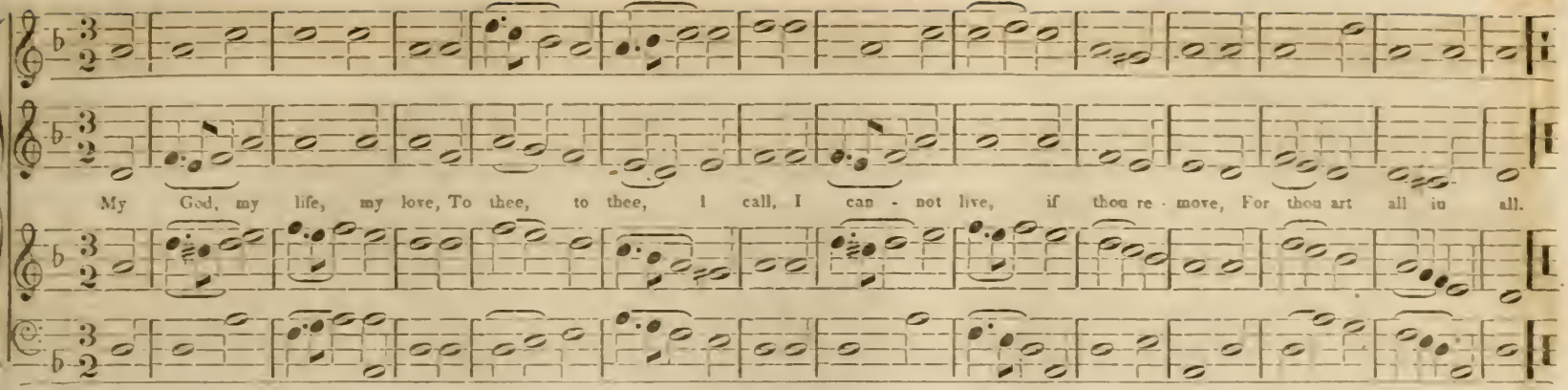
St. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR.

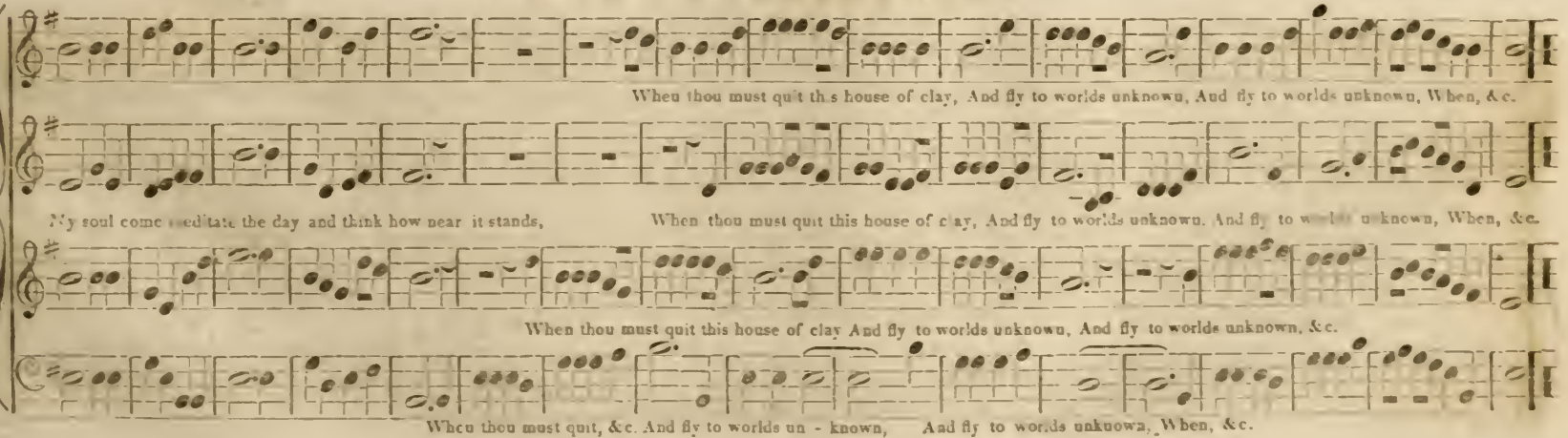


HEBRON. S. M.

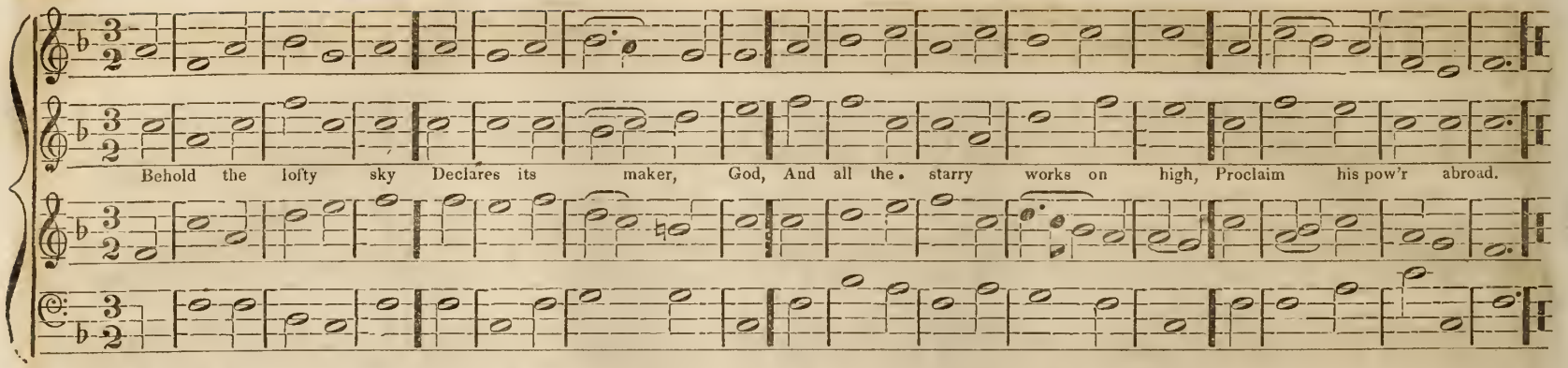
Billings.



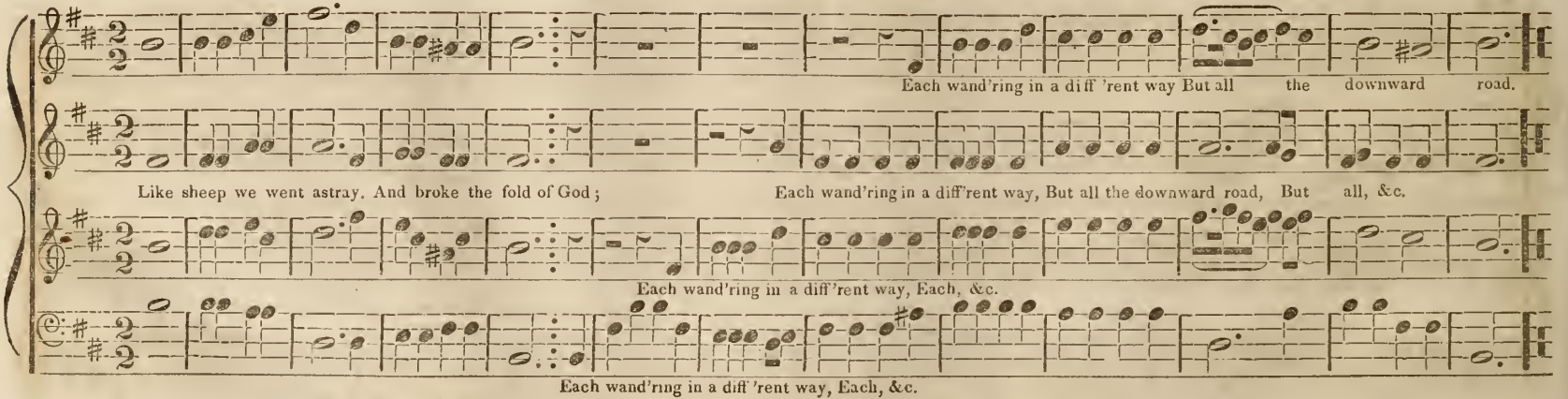
NORTH SALEM. C. M.



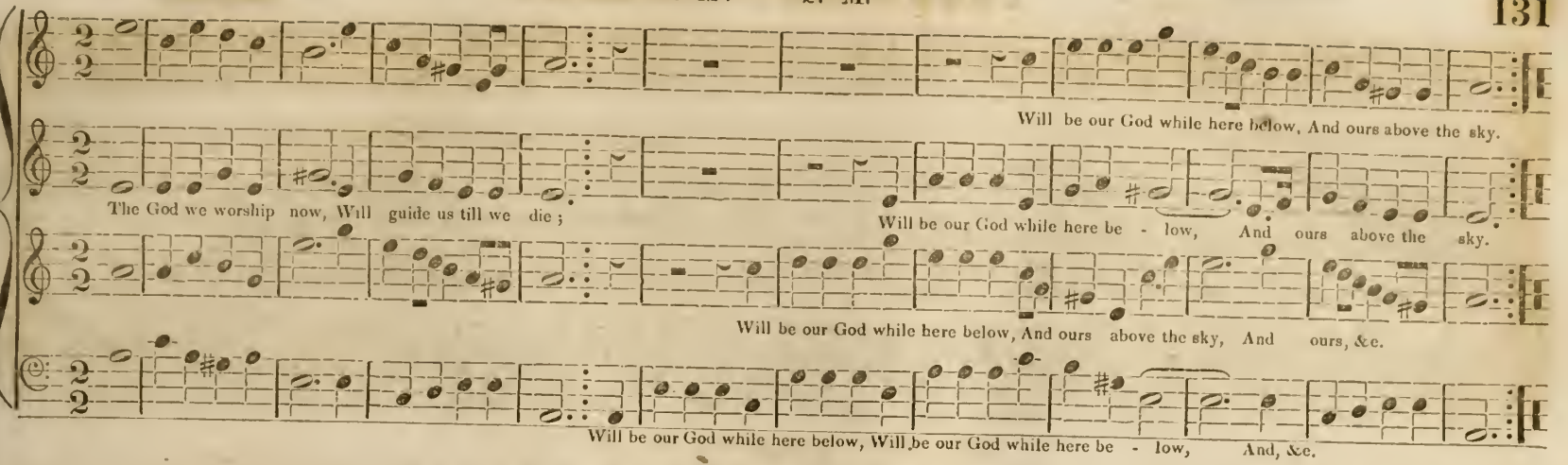
OLD SUTTON. S. M.



HARTFORD. S. M.

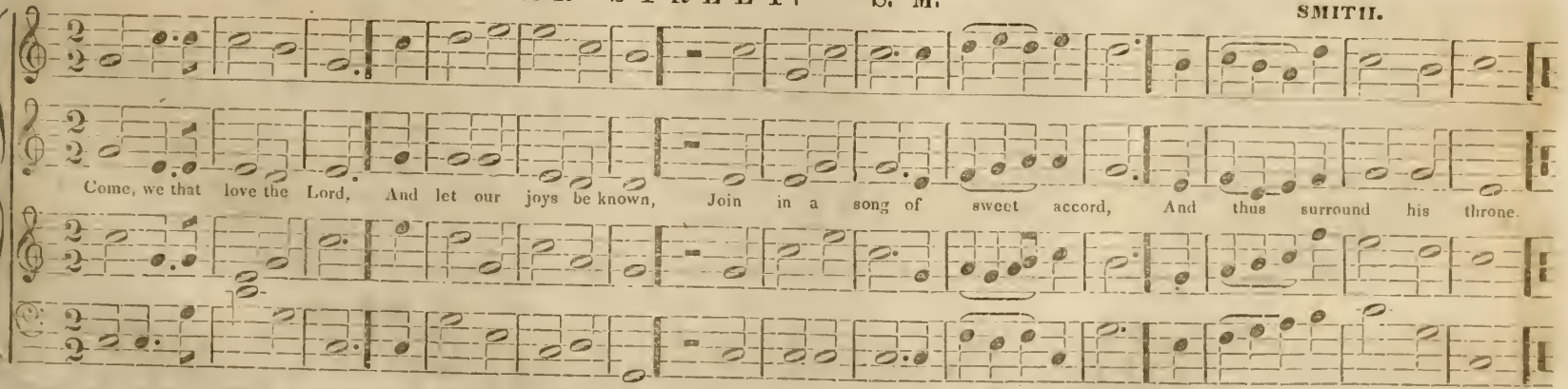


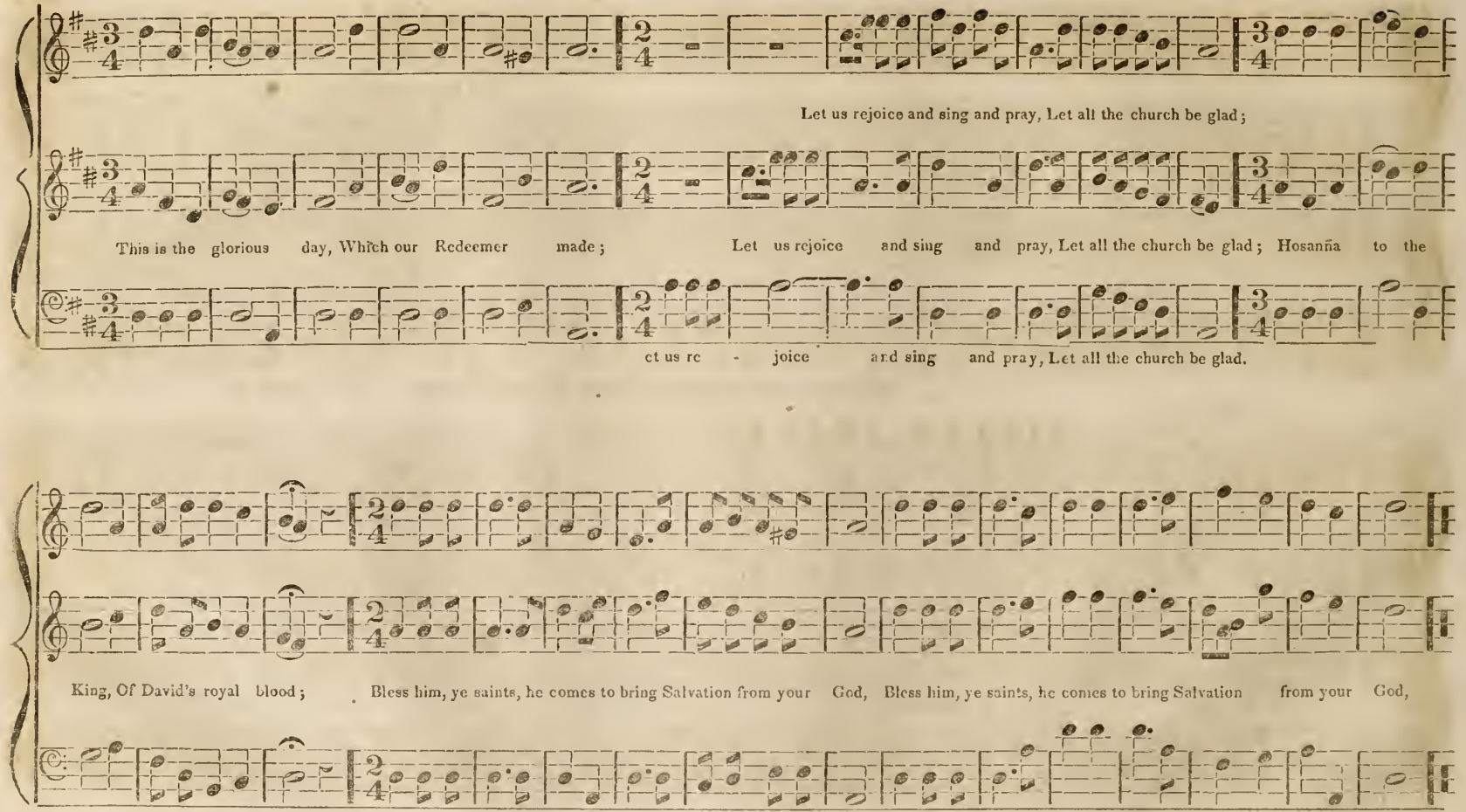
AMERICA. S. M.

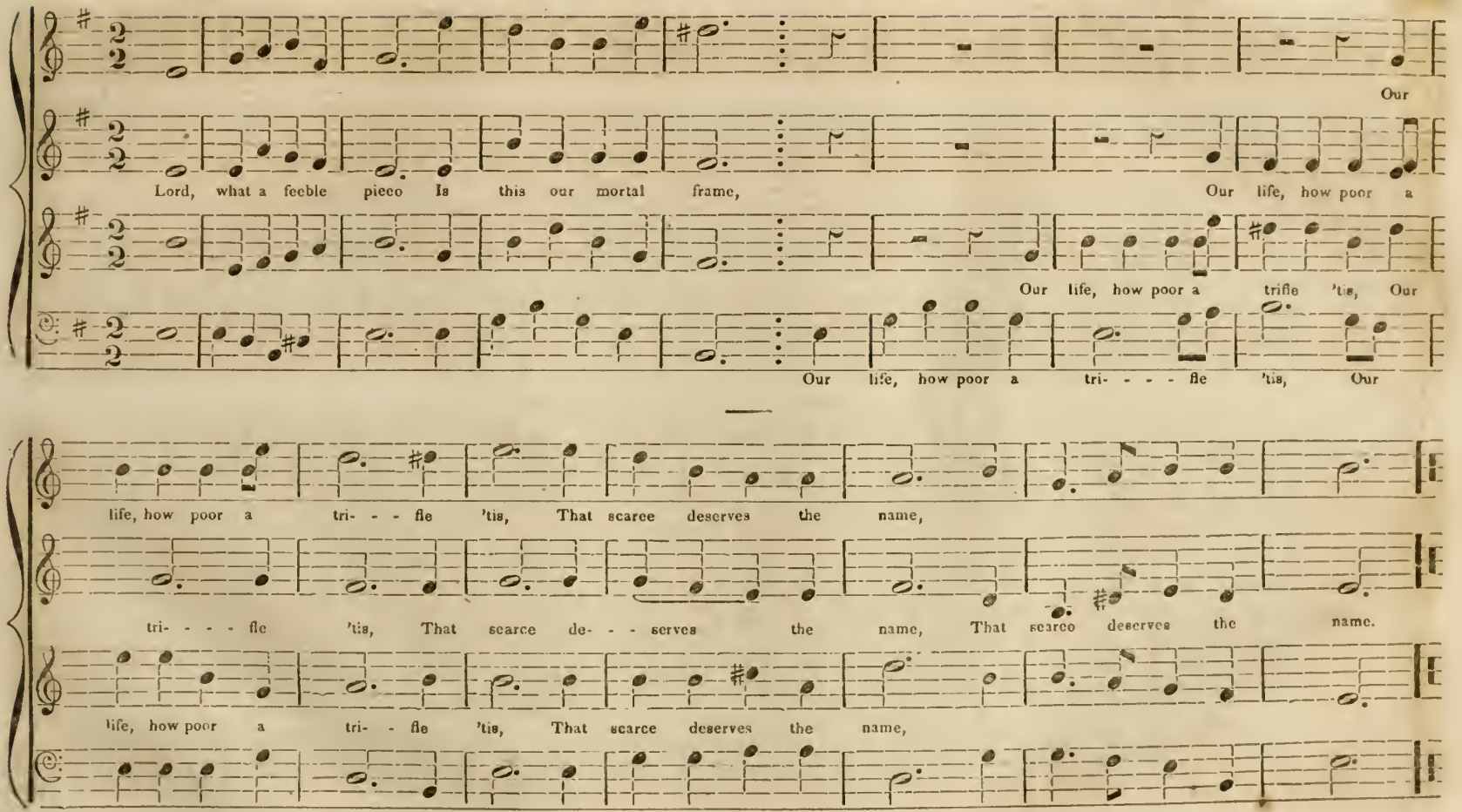


SILVER STREET. S. M.

SMITH.

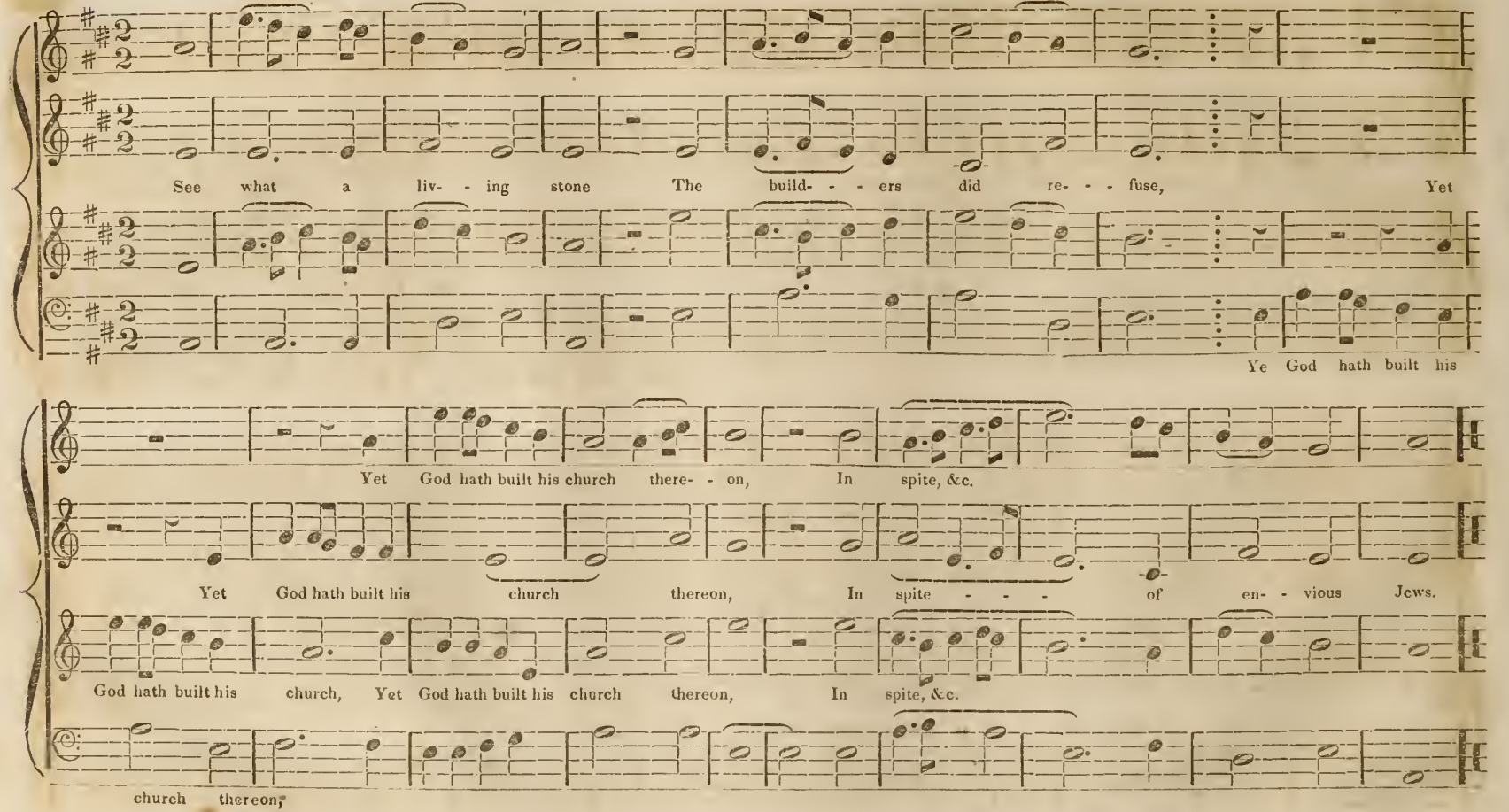


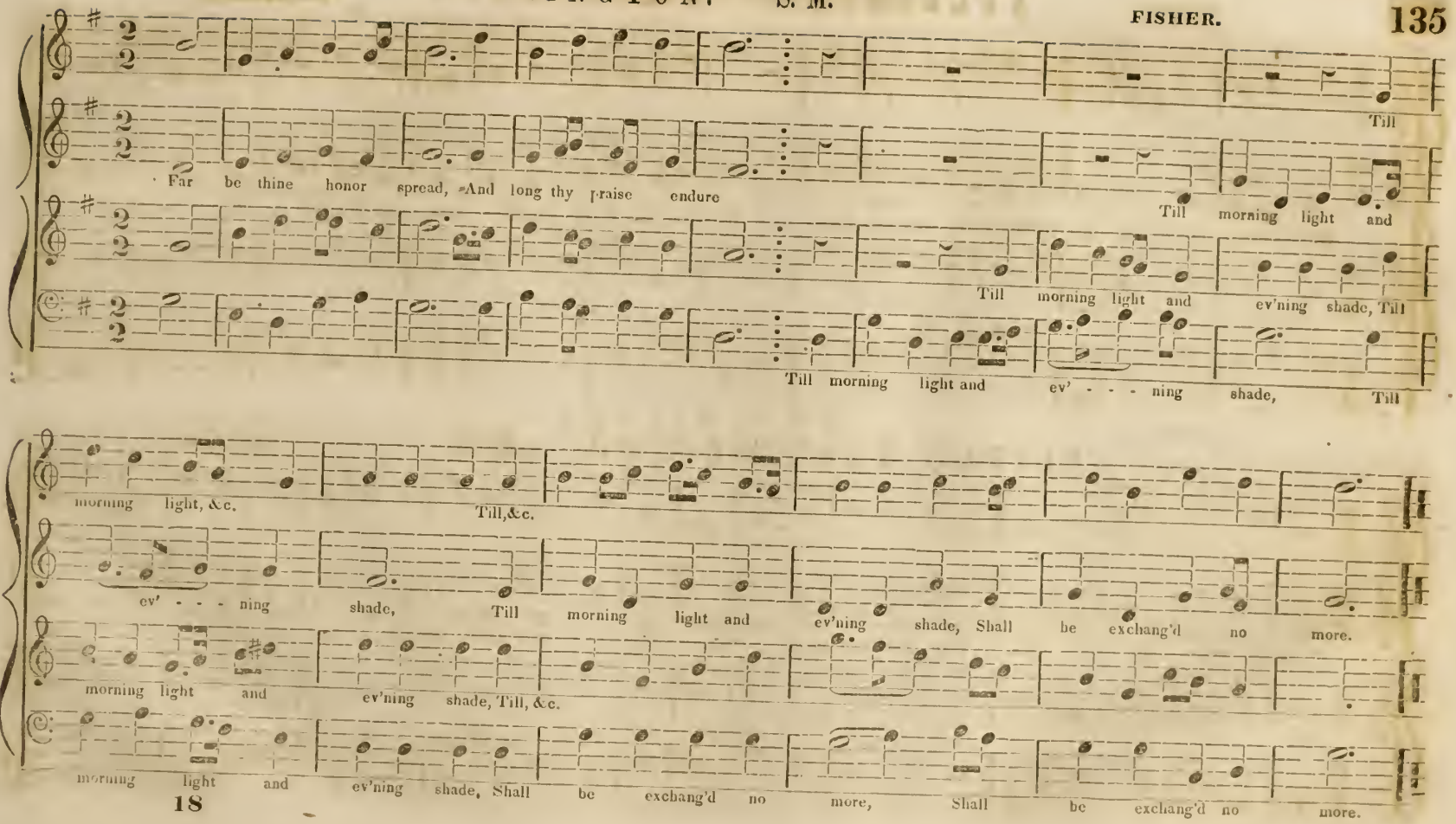

Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad;
This is the glorious day, Which our Redeemer made; Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad; Hosanna to the
ct us re - joice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad.
King, Of David's royal blood; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salvation from your God, Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salvation from your God,


Our
Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our mortal frame, Our life, how poor a
Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis, Our
Our life, how poor a tri- - - - fle 'tis, Our
life, how poor a tri- - - - fle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name,
tri- - - - fle 'tis, That scarce de- - - serves the name, That scarce deserves the name.
life, how poor a tri- - fle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name,

STAFFORD. S. M.

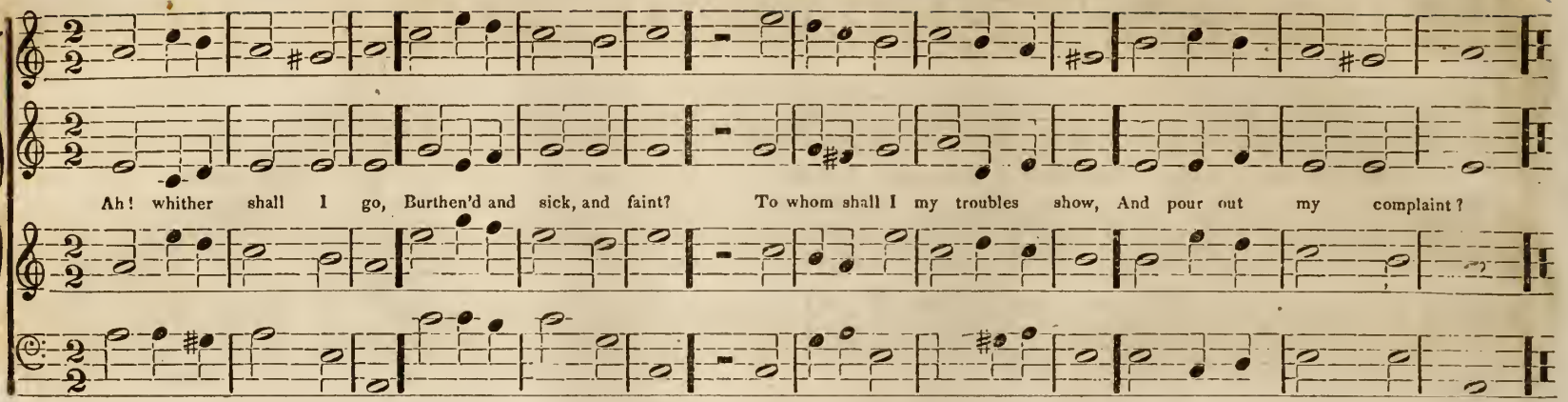
READ.




Till
Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure
Till morning light and
Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Till
Till morning light and ev' - - - ning shade, Till
morning light, &c.
Till,&c.
ev' - - - ning shade, Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchang'd no more.
morning light and ev'ning shade, Till, &c.
morning light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchang'd no more, Shall be exchang'd no more.

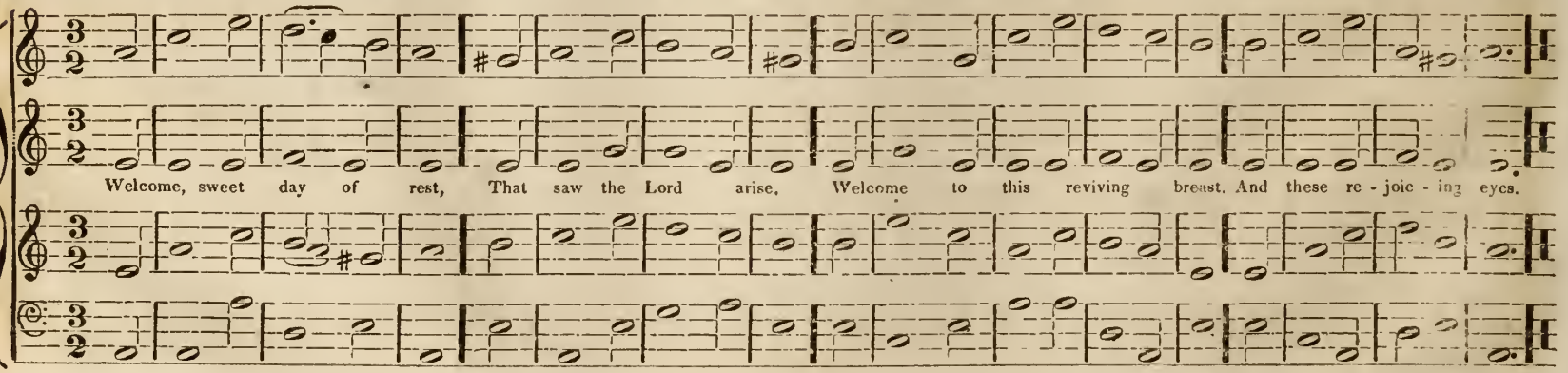
AYLESBURY. S. M.

WILLIAMS.



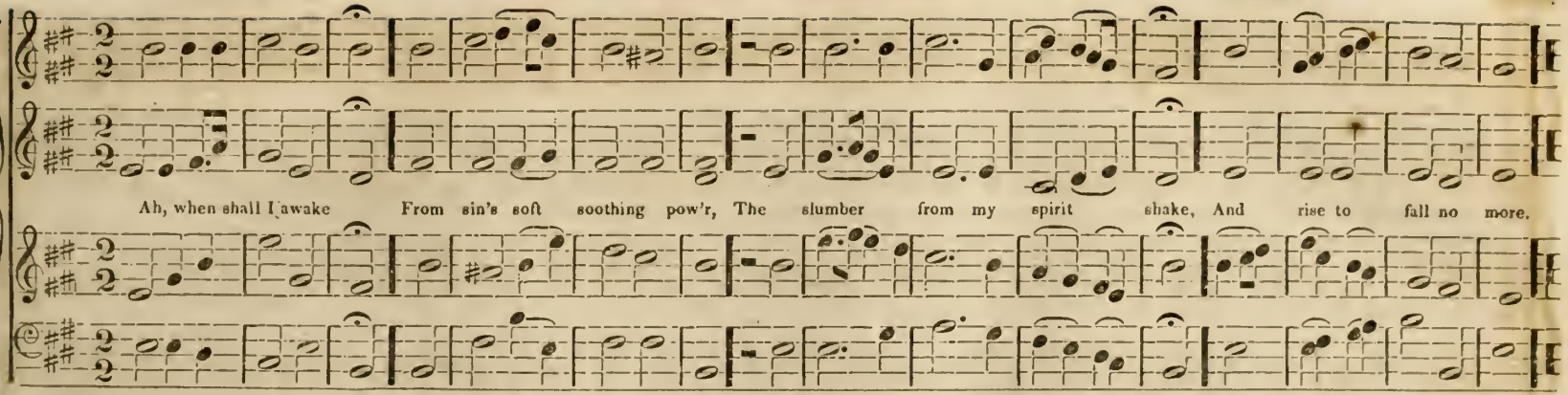
LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

WILLIAMS.



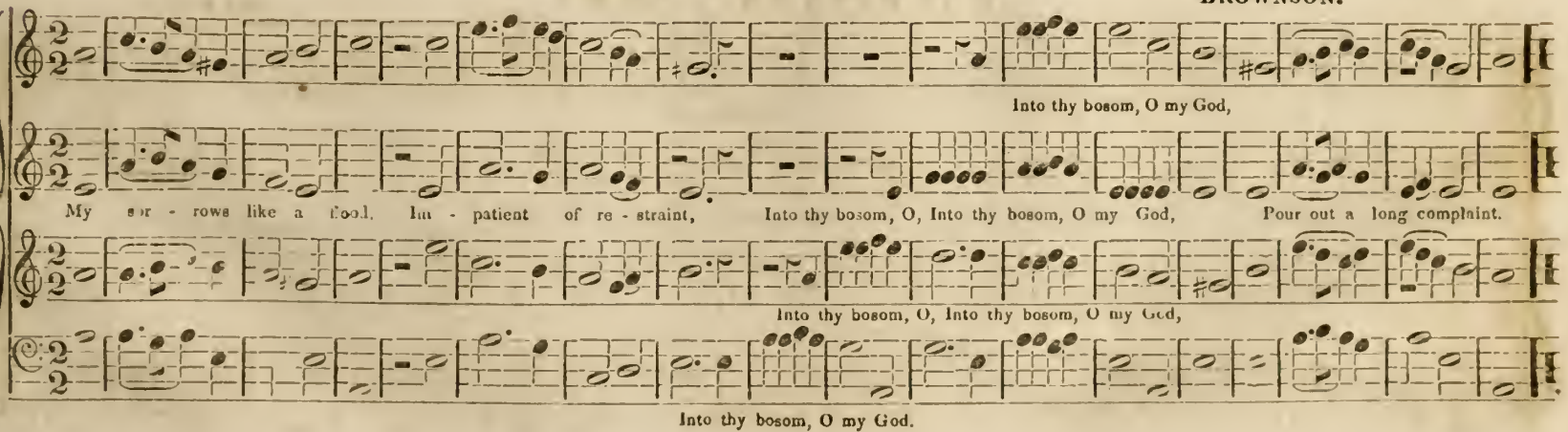
WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

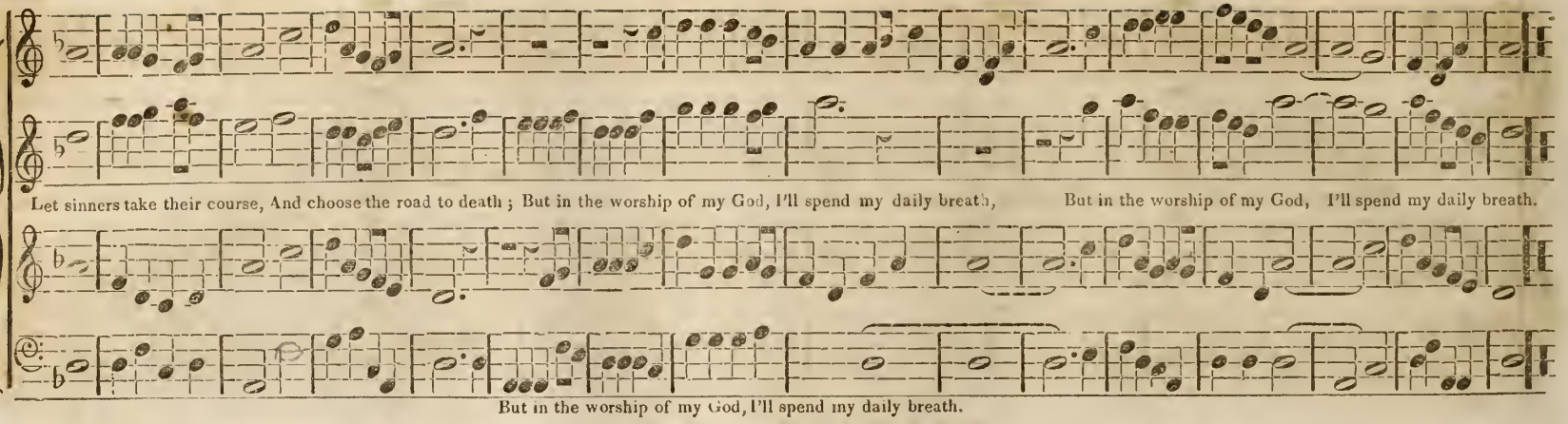


NORWICH. S. M.

BROWNSON.

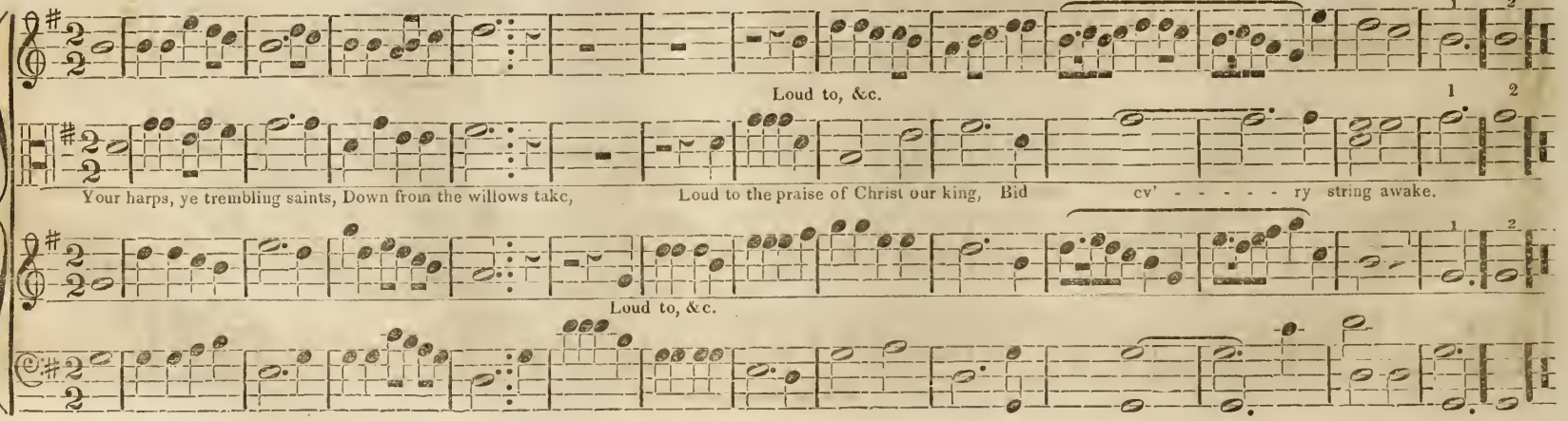


FLORIDA. S. M.

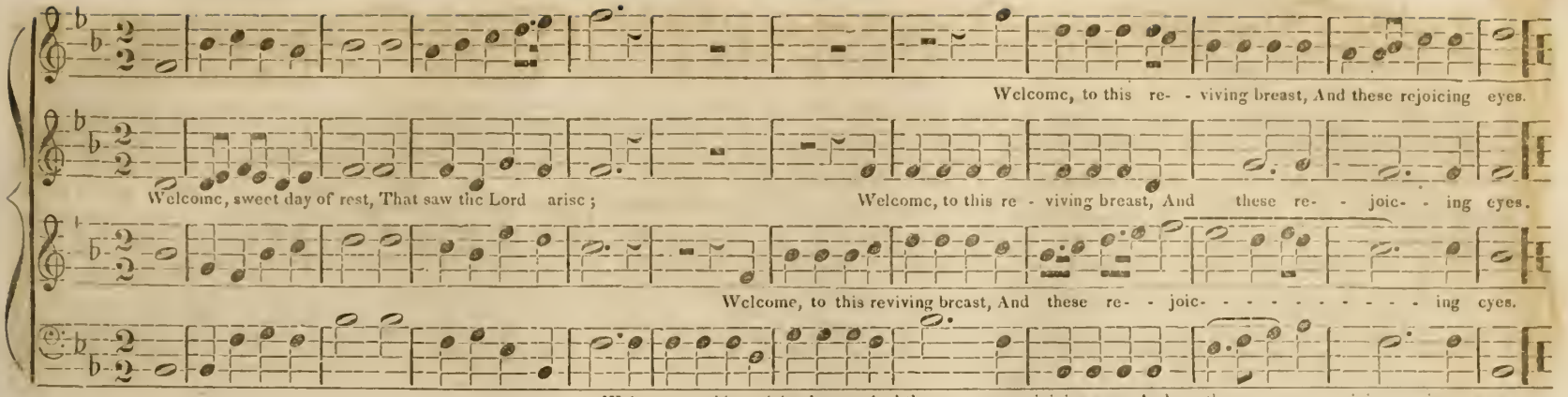


HOLLISTON. S. M.

BELKNAP.

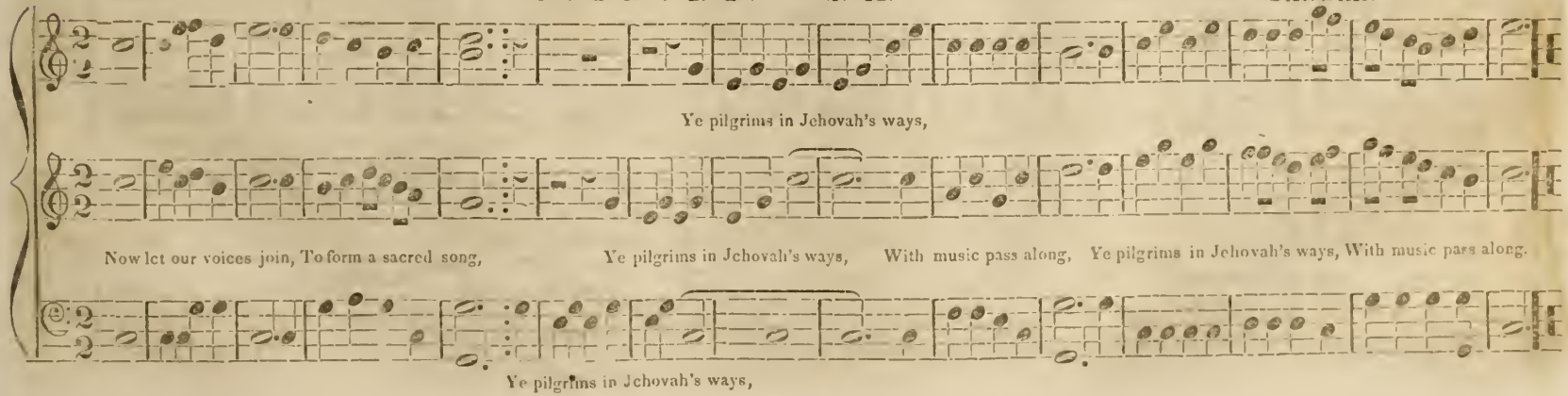


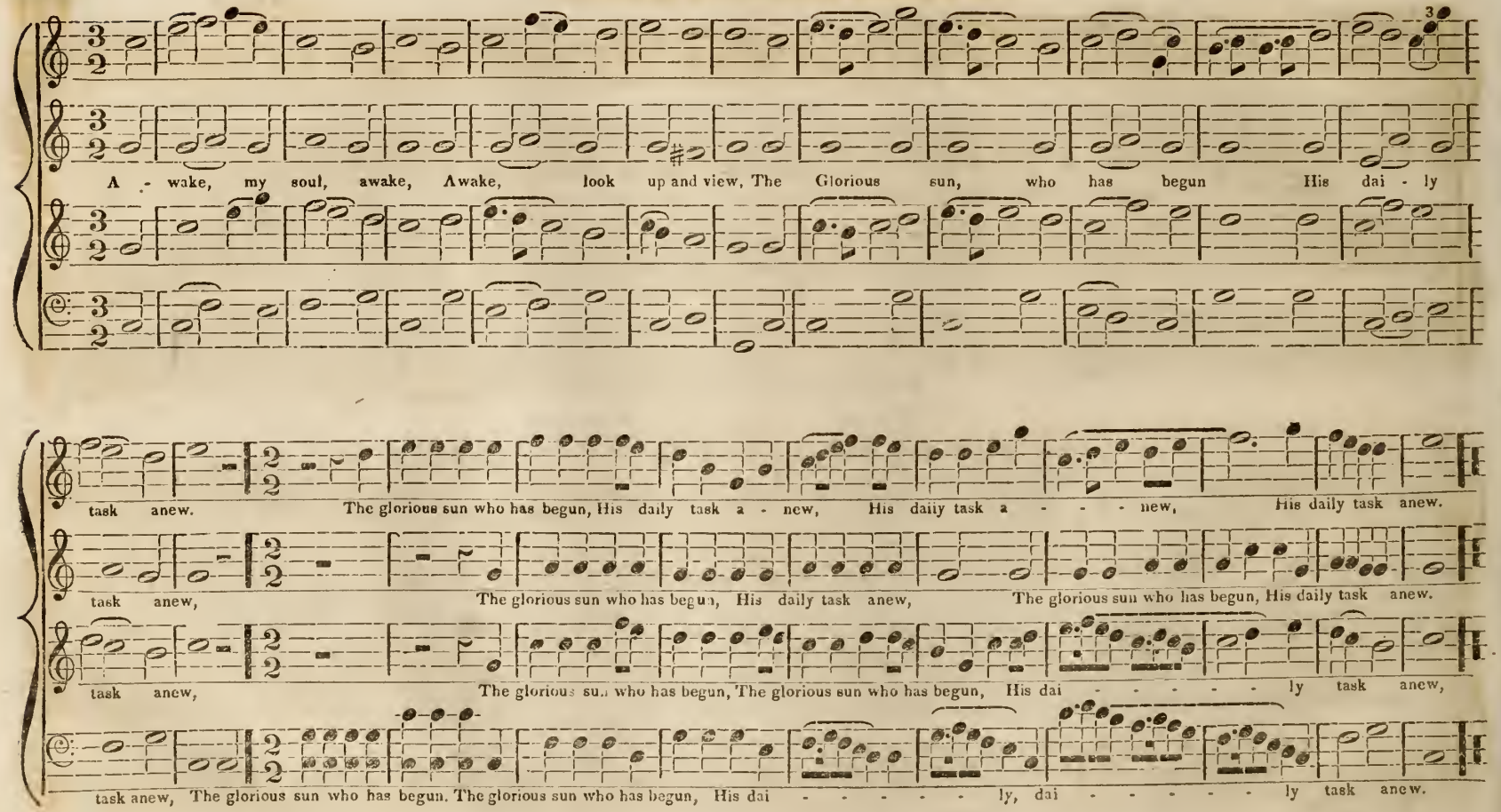
LISBON. S. M.

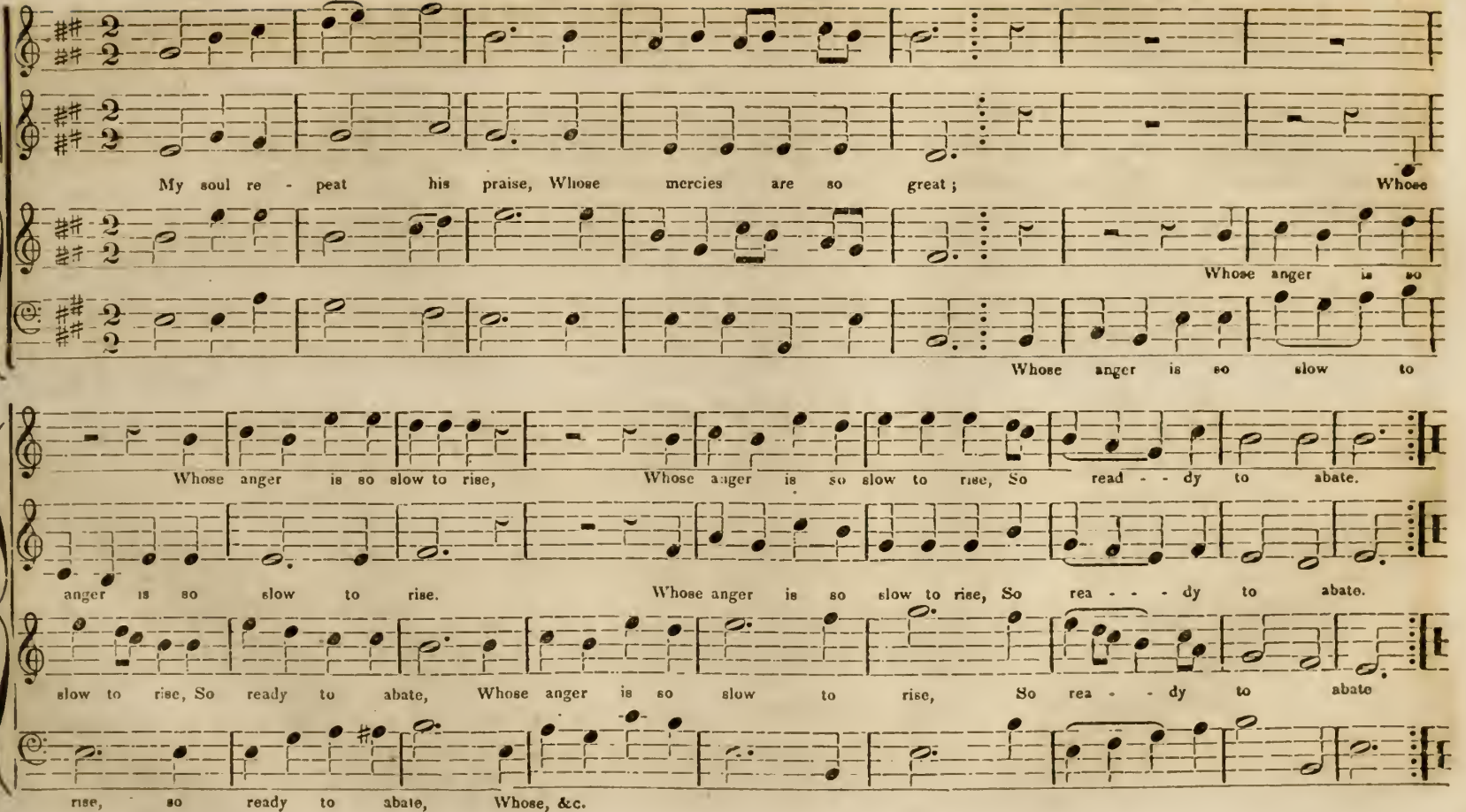


SUDBURY. S. M.

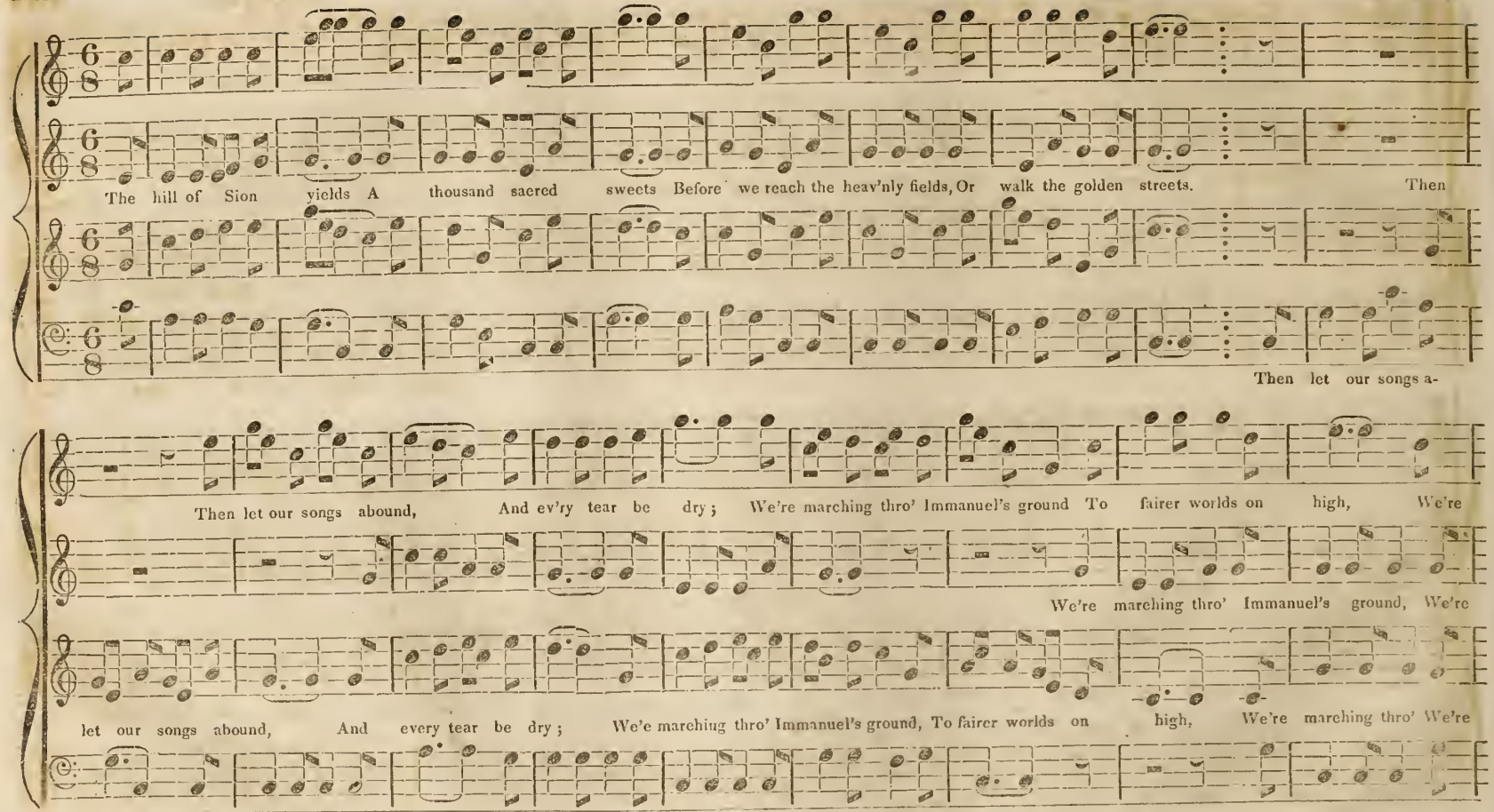
SANGER.

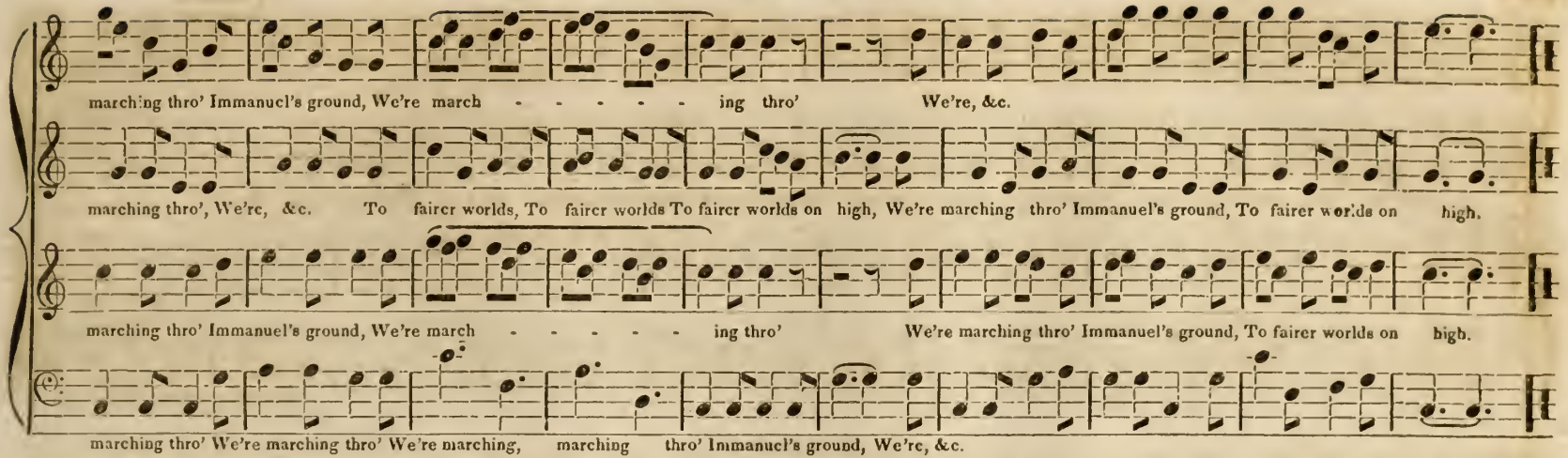



A - wake, my soul, awake, Awake, look up and view, The Glorious sun, who has begun His dai - ly
task anew. The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task a - new, His daily task a - - - - new, His daily task anew.
task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task anew.
task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, The glorious sun who has begun, His dai - - - - - - ly task anew,
task anew, The glorious sun who has begun. The glorious sun who has begun, His dai - - - - - - ly, dai - - - - - - ly task anew.


My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose
Whose anger is so
Whose anger is so slow to
Whose anger is so slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So read - - dy to abate.
anger is so slow to rise. Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea - - - dy to abate.
slow to rise, So ready to abate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea - - dy to abate
rise, so ready to abate, Whose, &c.

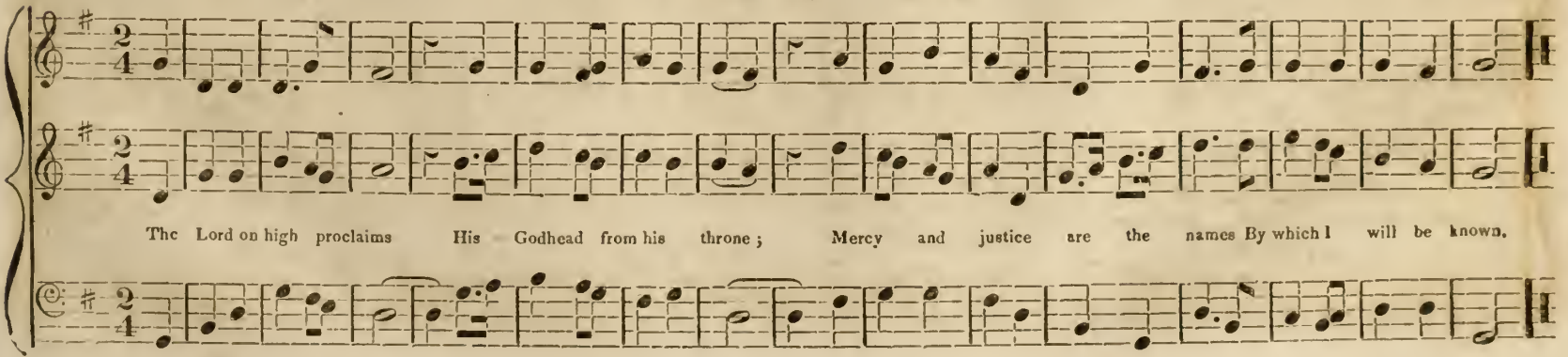
MOUNT SION. S. M.





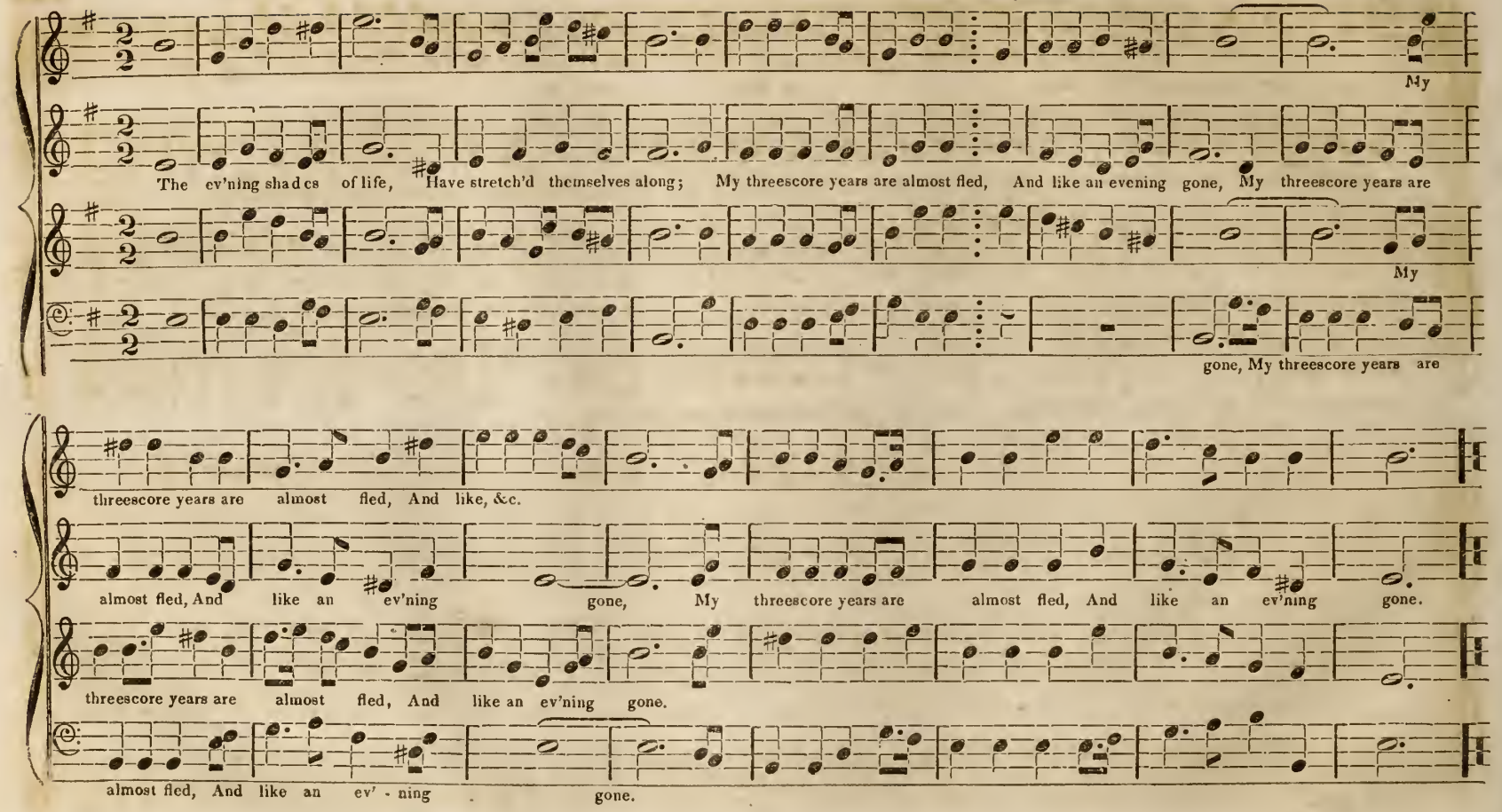
St. THOMAS. S. M.

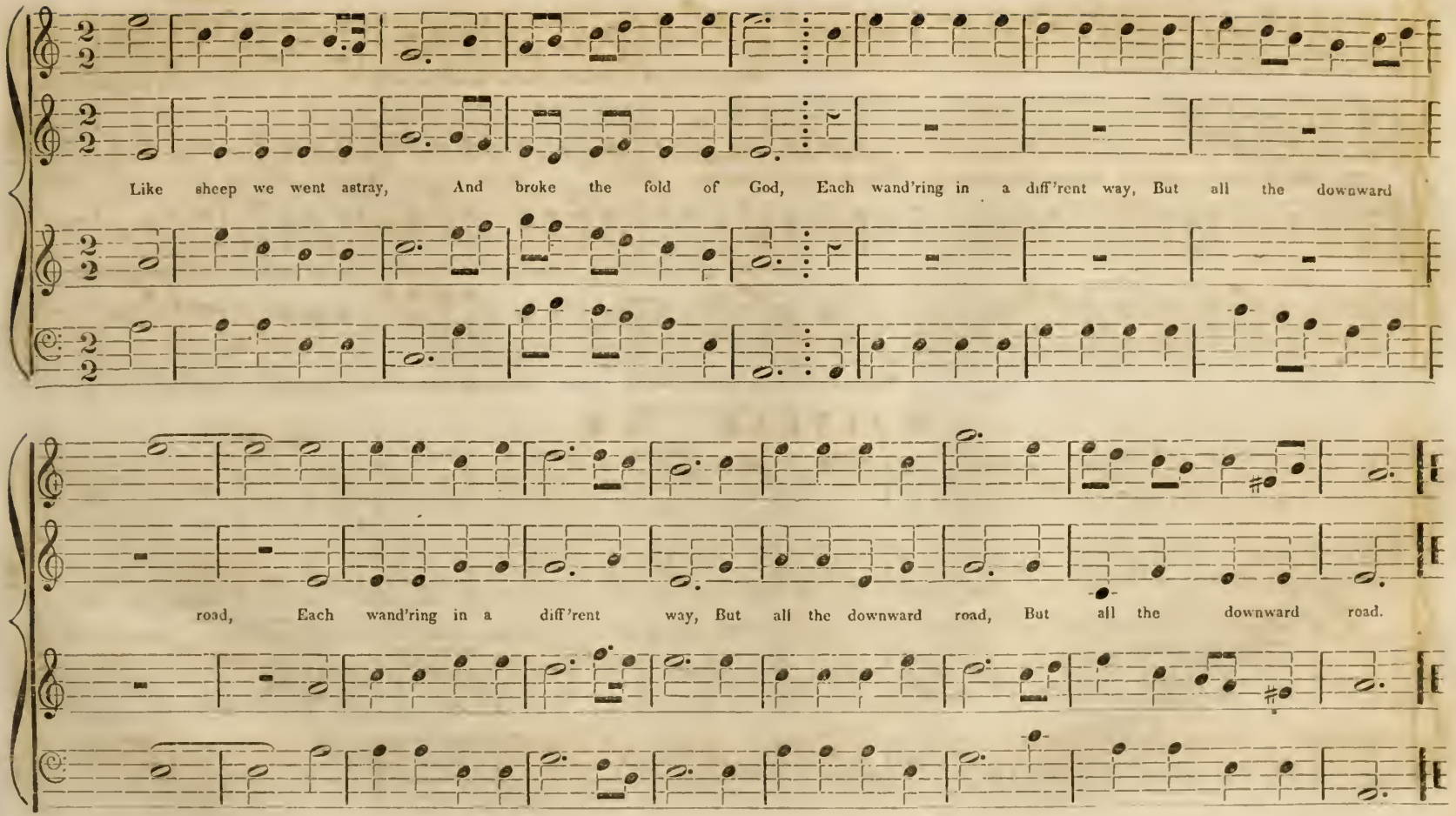
Williams' Coll.



EVENING SHADE. S. M.

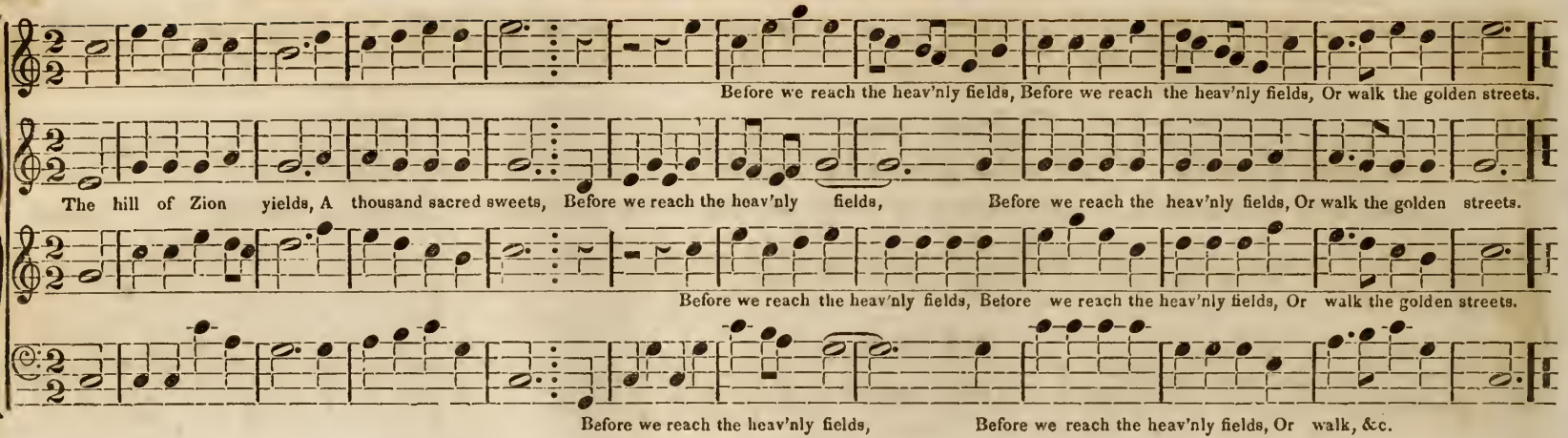
TROUP.




Like sheep we went astray, And broke the fold of God, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward
road, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the downward road.

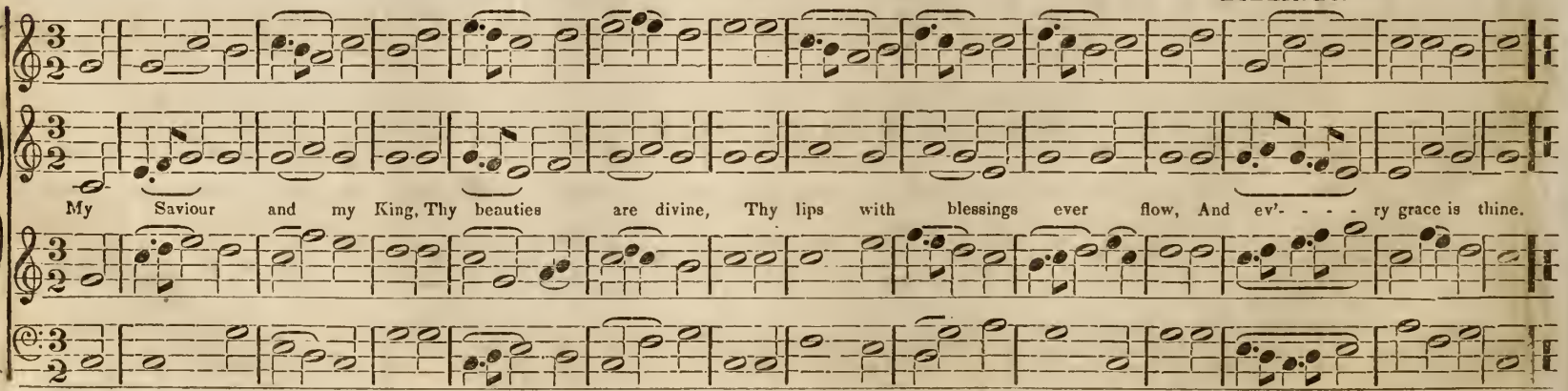
CONCORD. S. M.

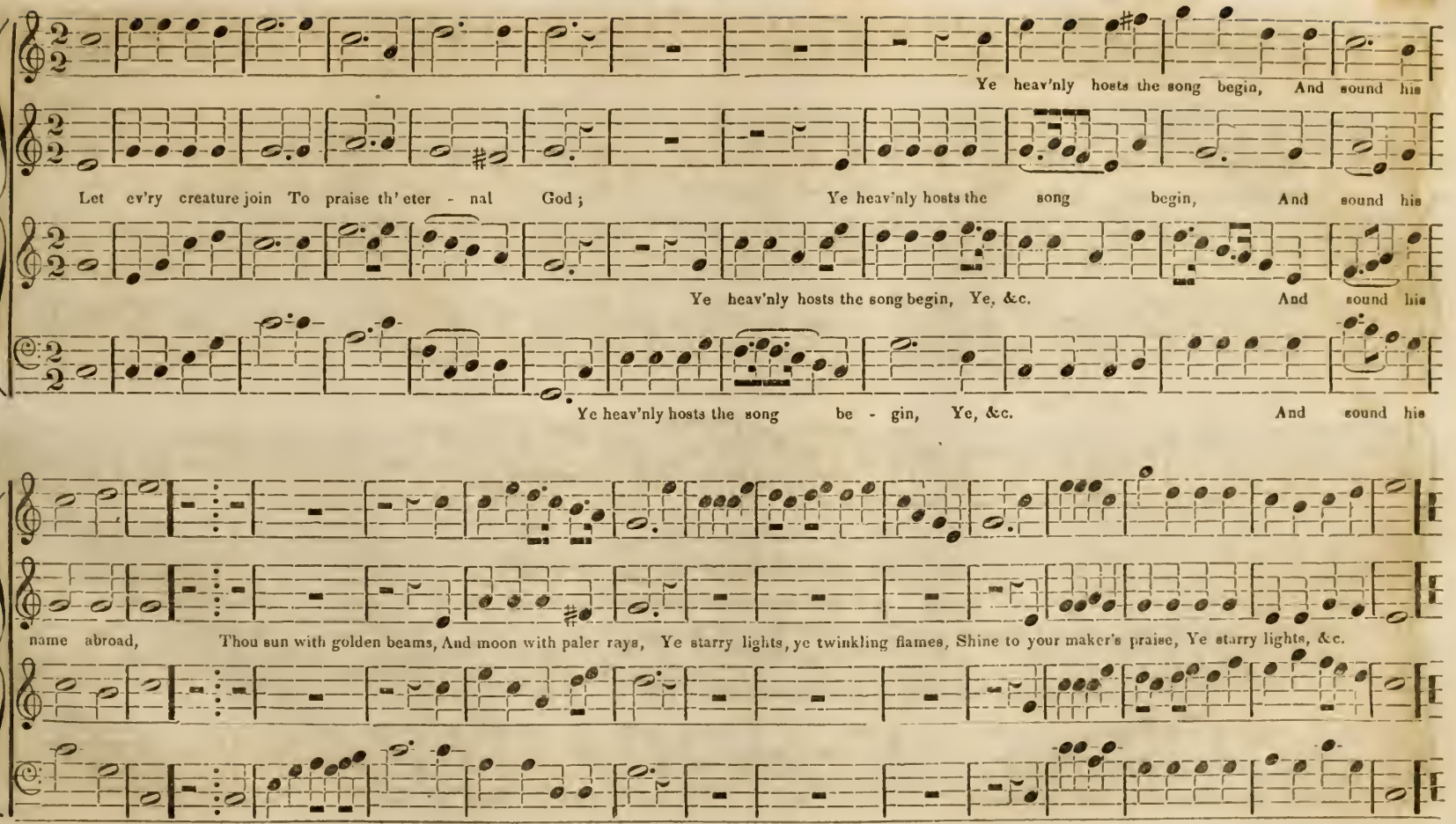
HOLDEN.

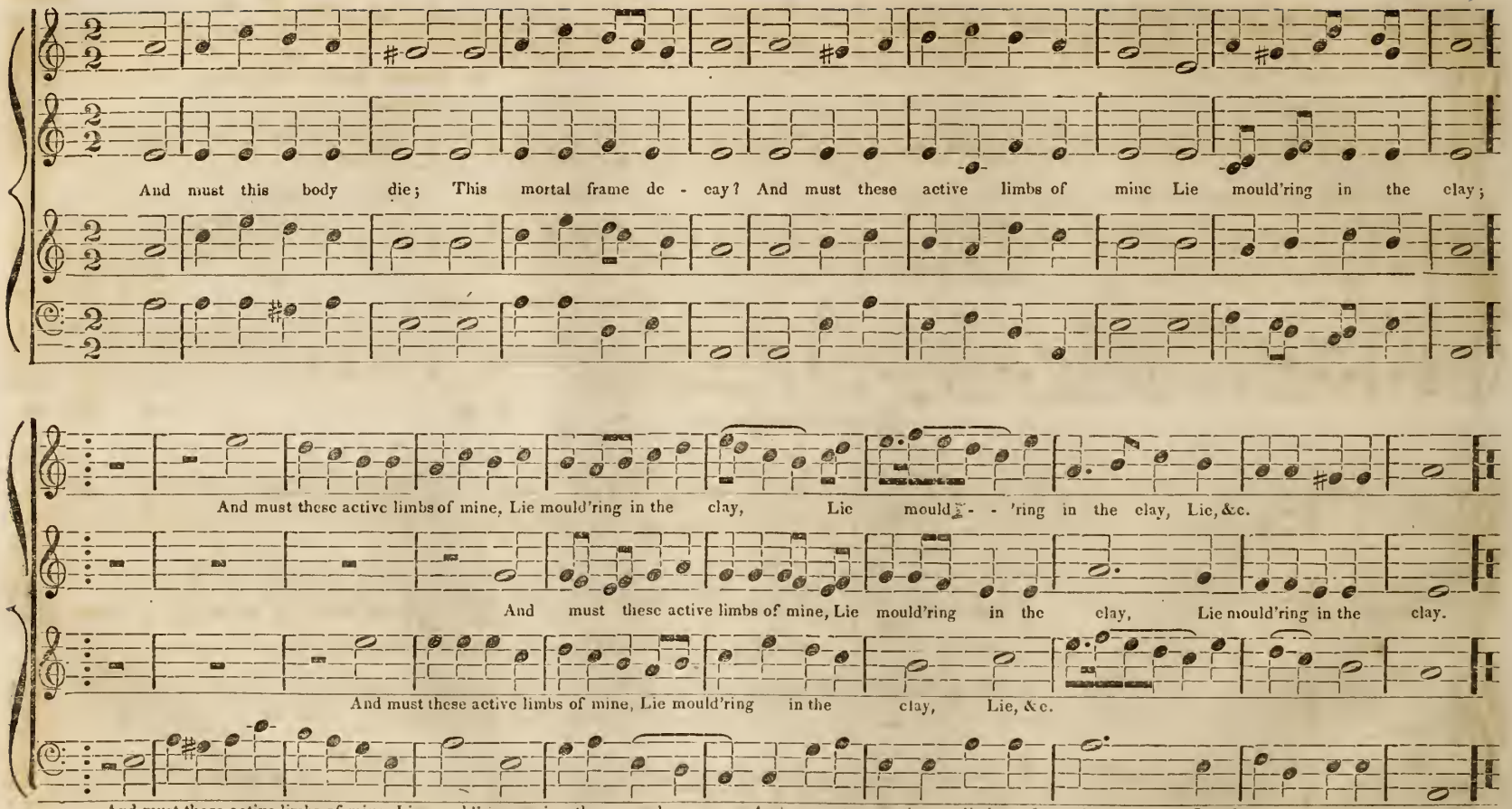


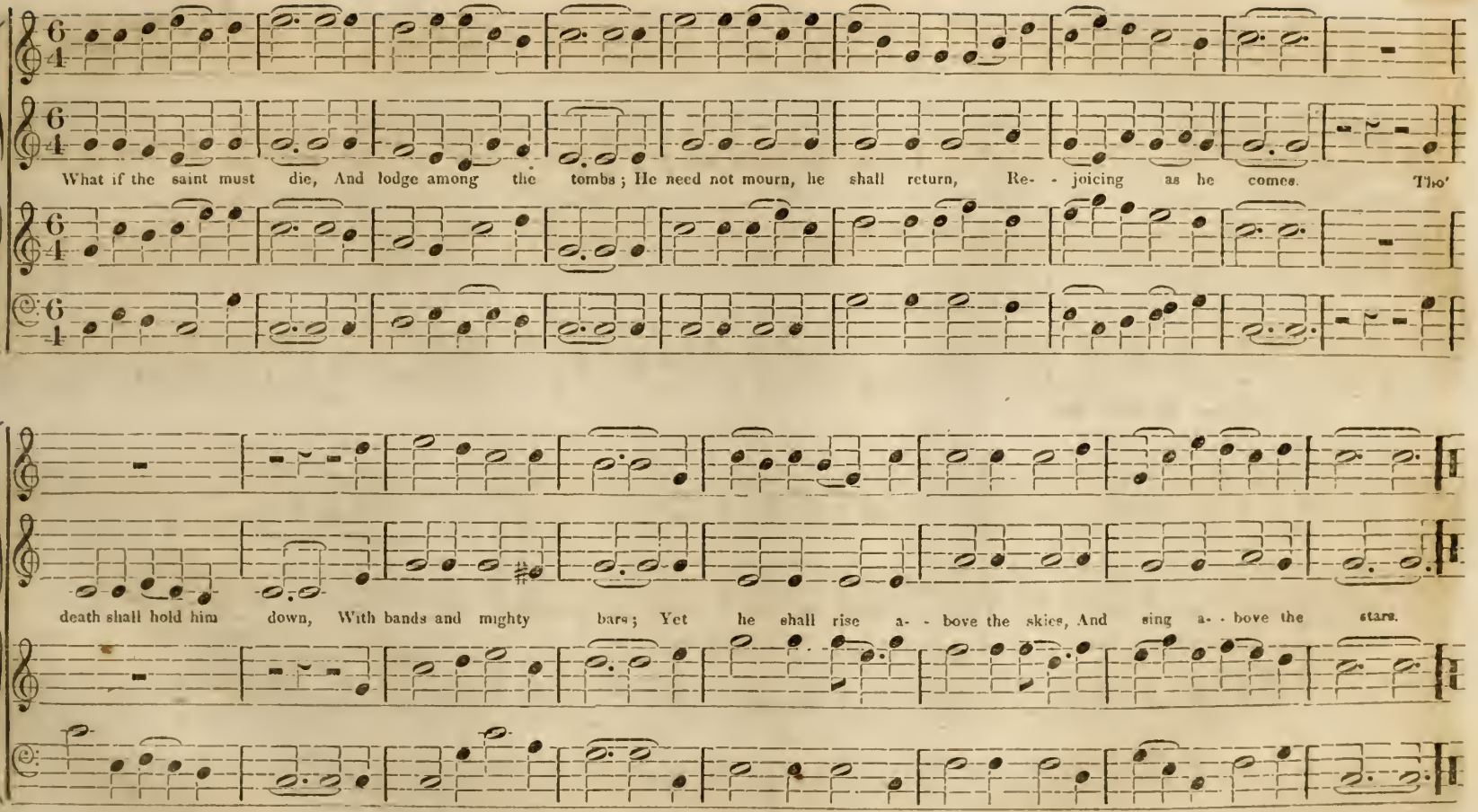
WALTHAM. S. M.

BILLINGS.

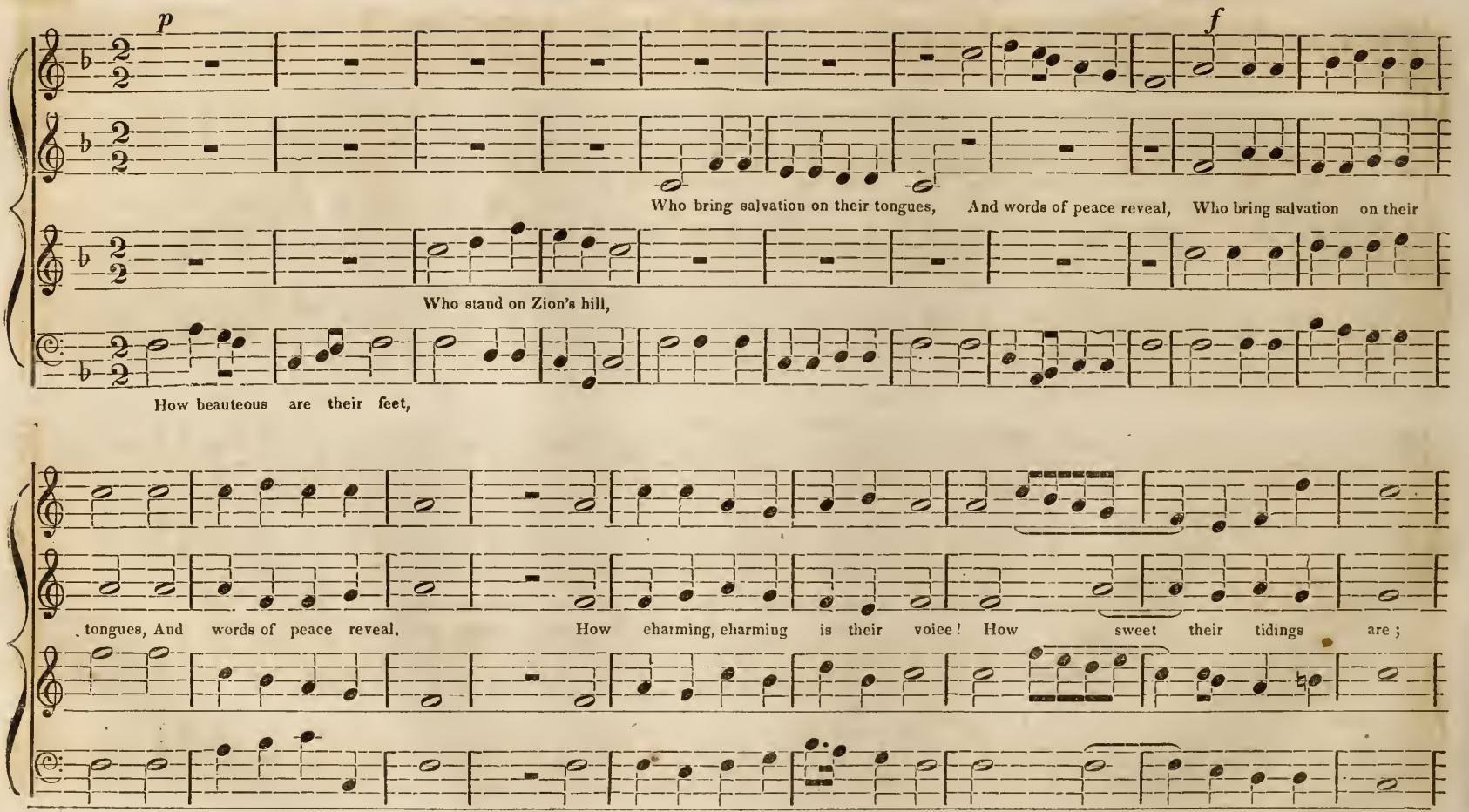


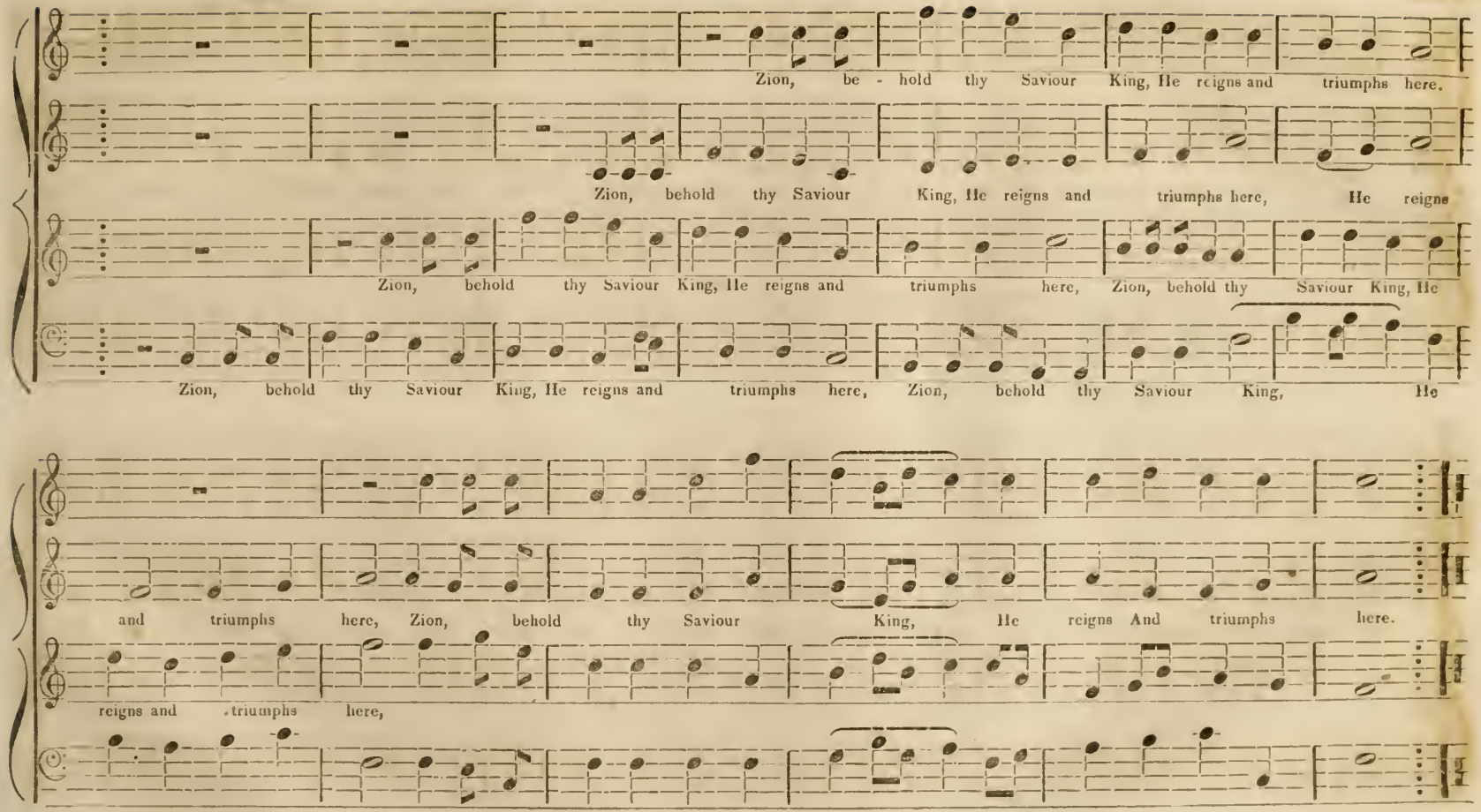

Ye heav'nly hosts the song begin, And sound his
Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eter - nal God; Ye heav'nly hosts the song begin, And sound his
Ye heav'nly hosts the song begin, Ye, &c. And sound his
Ye heav'nly hosts the song be - gin, Ye, &c. And sound his
name abroad, Thou sun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your maker's praise, Ye starry lights, &c.


And must this body die; This mortal frame de - cay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay;
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould - - 'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay.
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.
And must these active limbs of miue, Lie mould'ring in the clay, And must these active limbs of mine, Lie, &c.


What if the saint must die, And lodge among the tombs; He need not mourn, he shall return, Re- - joicing as he comes. Tho'
death shall hold him down, With bands and mighty bars; Yet he shall rise a- - bove the skies, And sing a- - bove the stars.

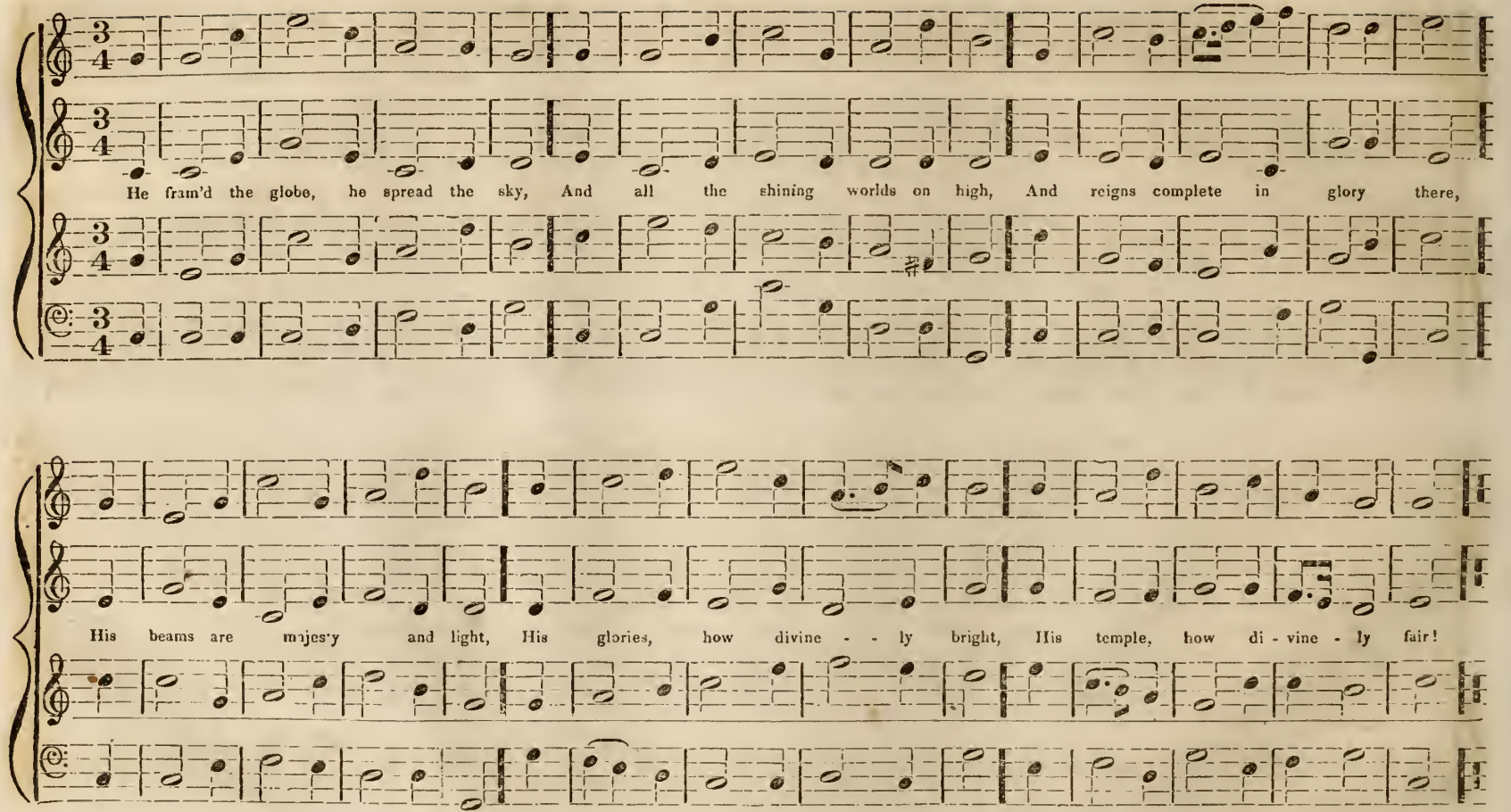
WOOD.

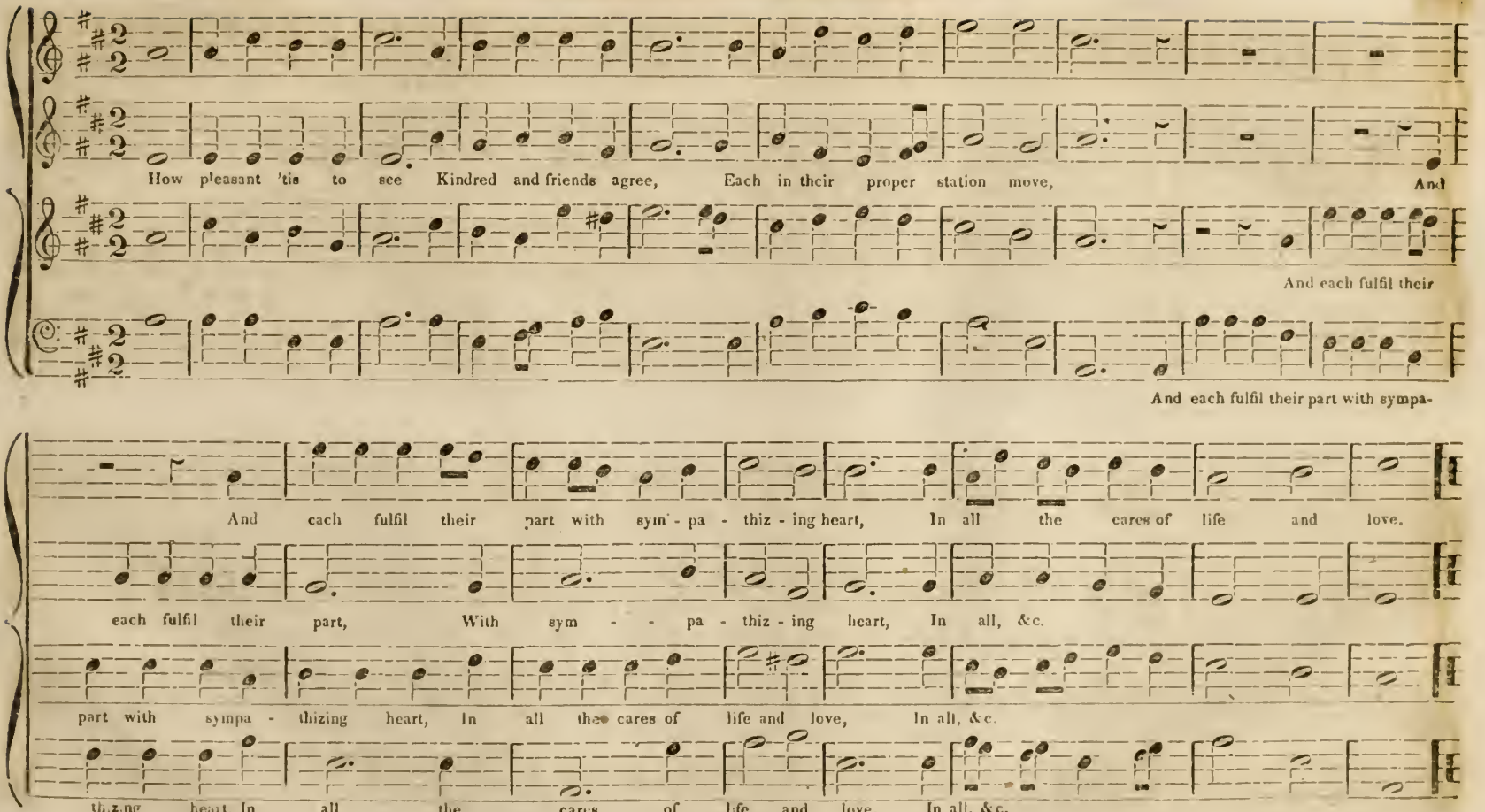

p
f
Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal, Who bring salvation on their
Who stand on Zion's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
tongues, And words of peace reveal. How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are;


Zion, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.
Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns
Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He
Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He
and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns And triumphs here.
reigns and triumphs here,

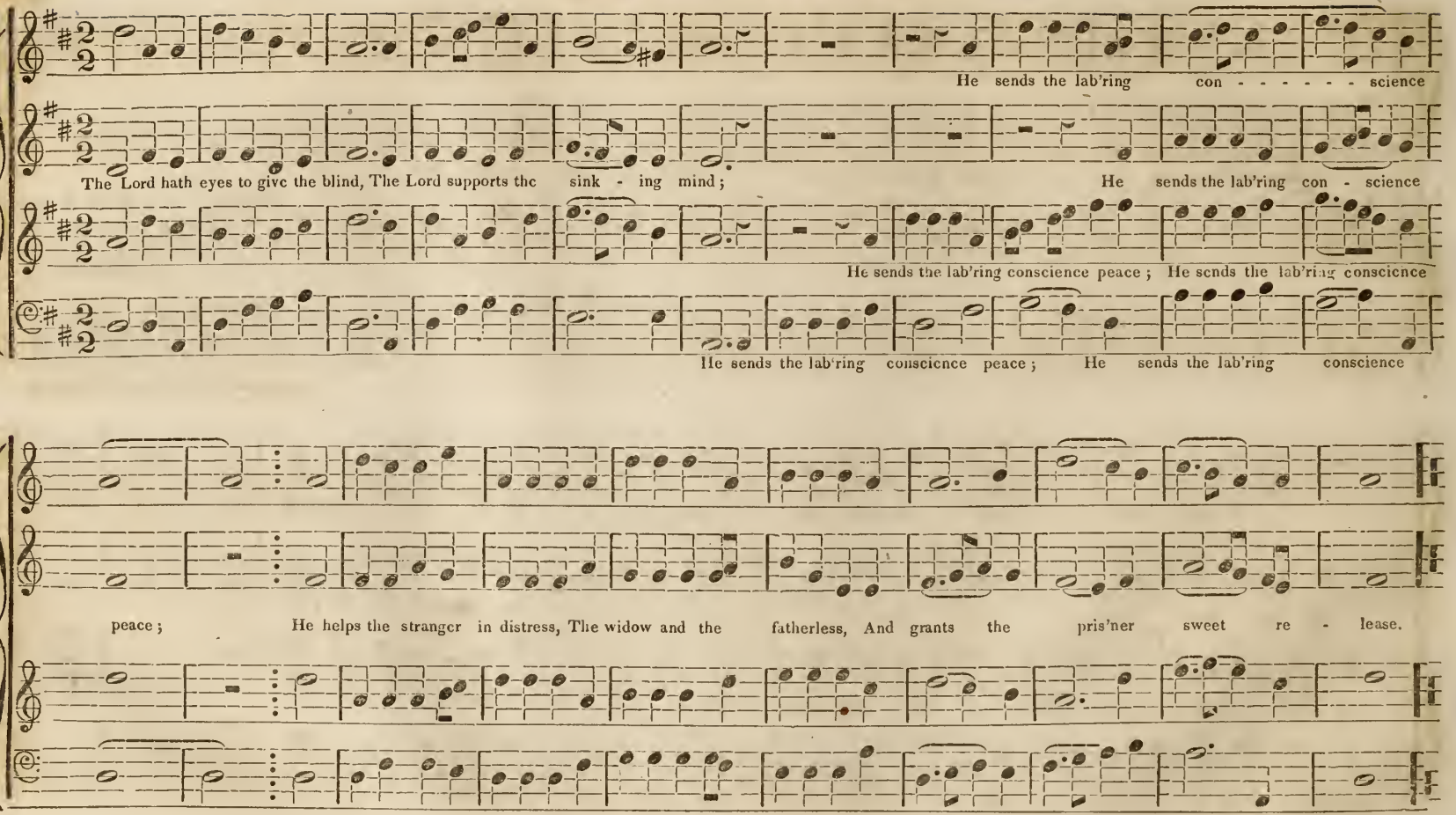
St. HELENS. L. P. M.

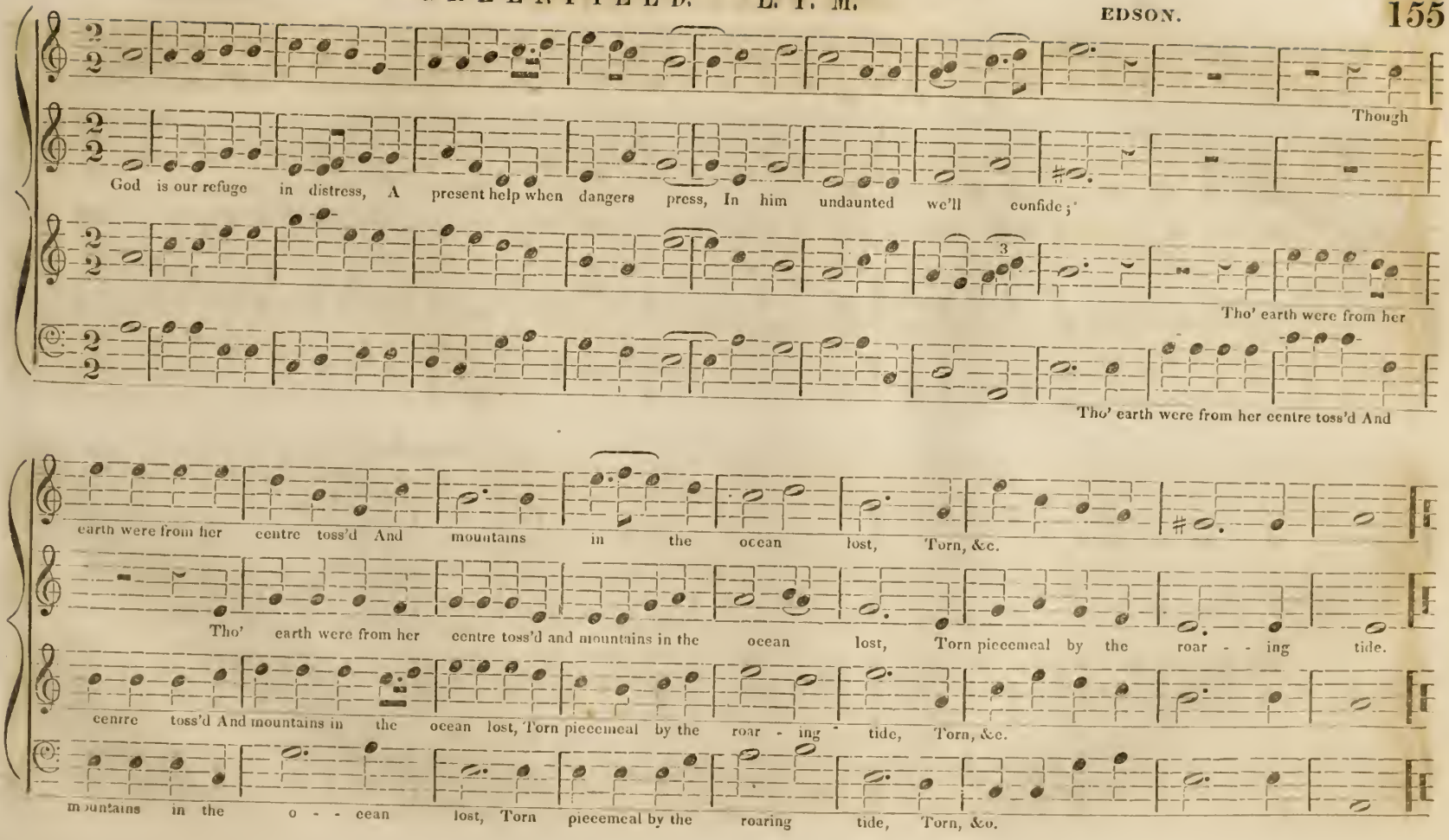
JENNINGS.



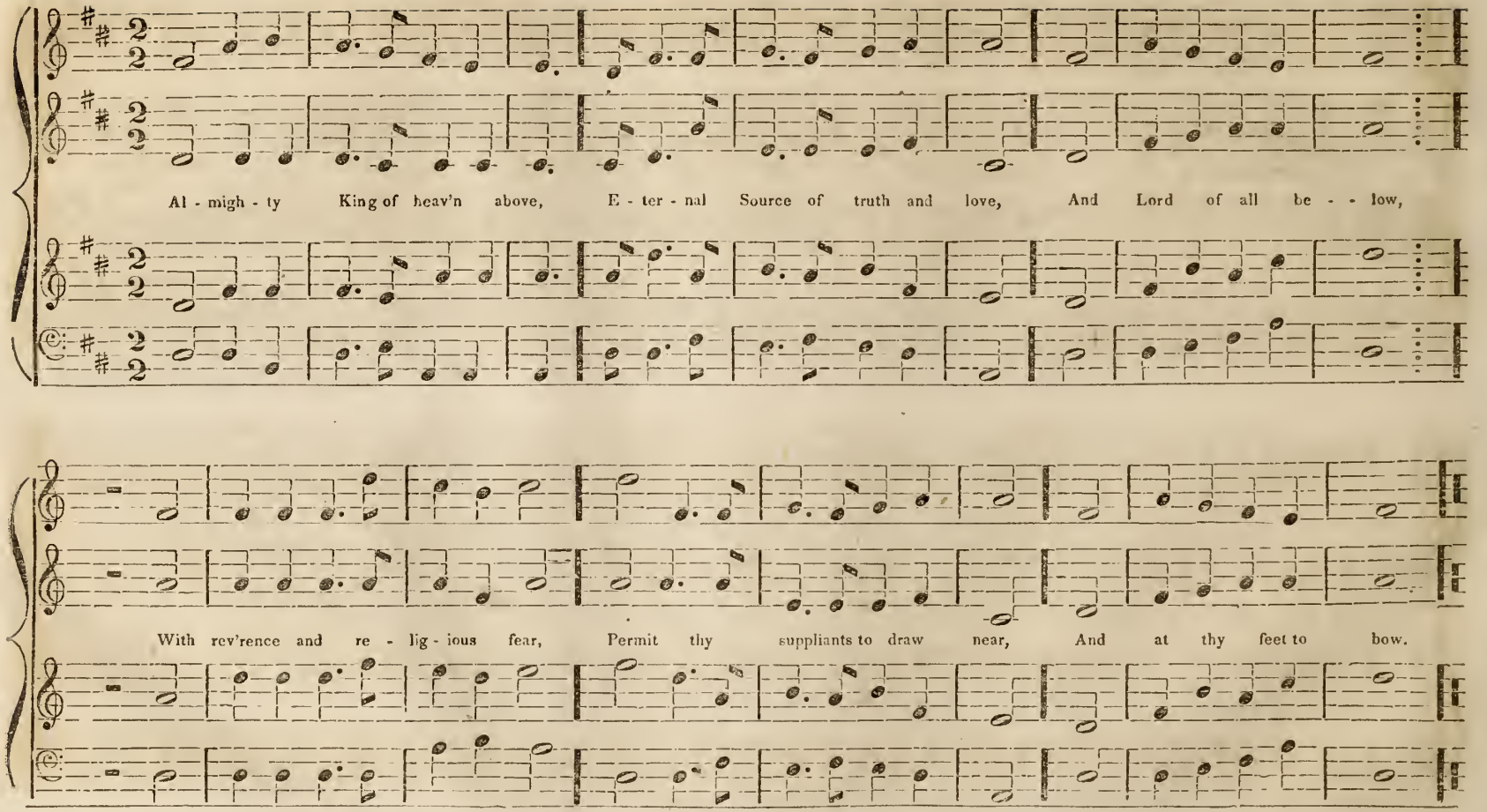

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper station move, And
And each fulfil their
And each fulfil their part with sympa-
And each fulfil their part with sym' - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
each fulfil their part, With sym - - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all, &c.
part with sympa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.
thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.

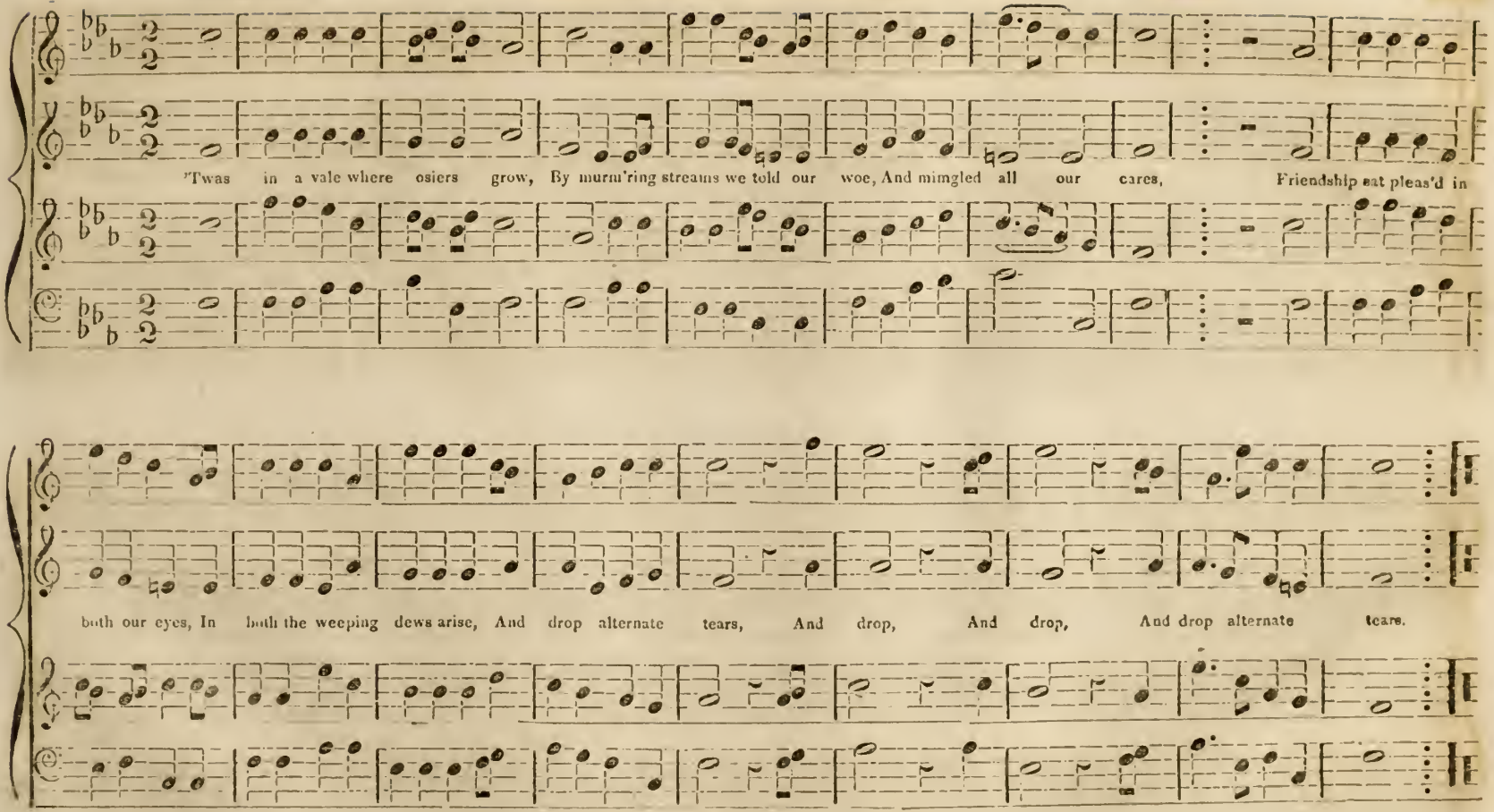
CHANDLER.

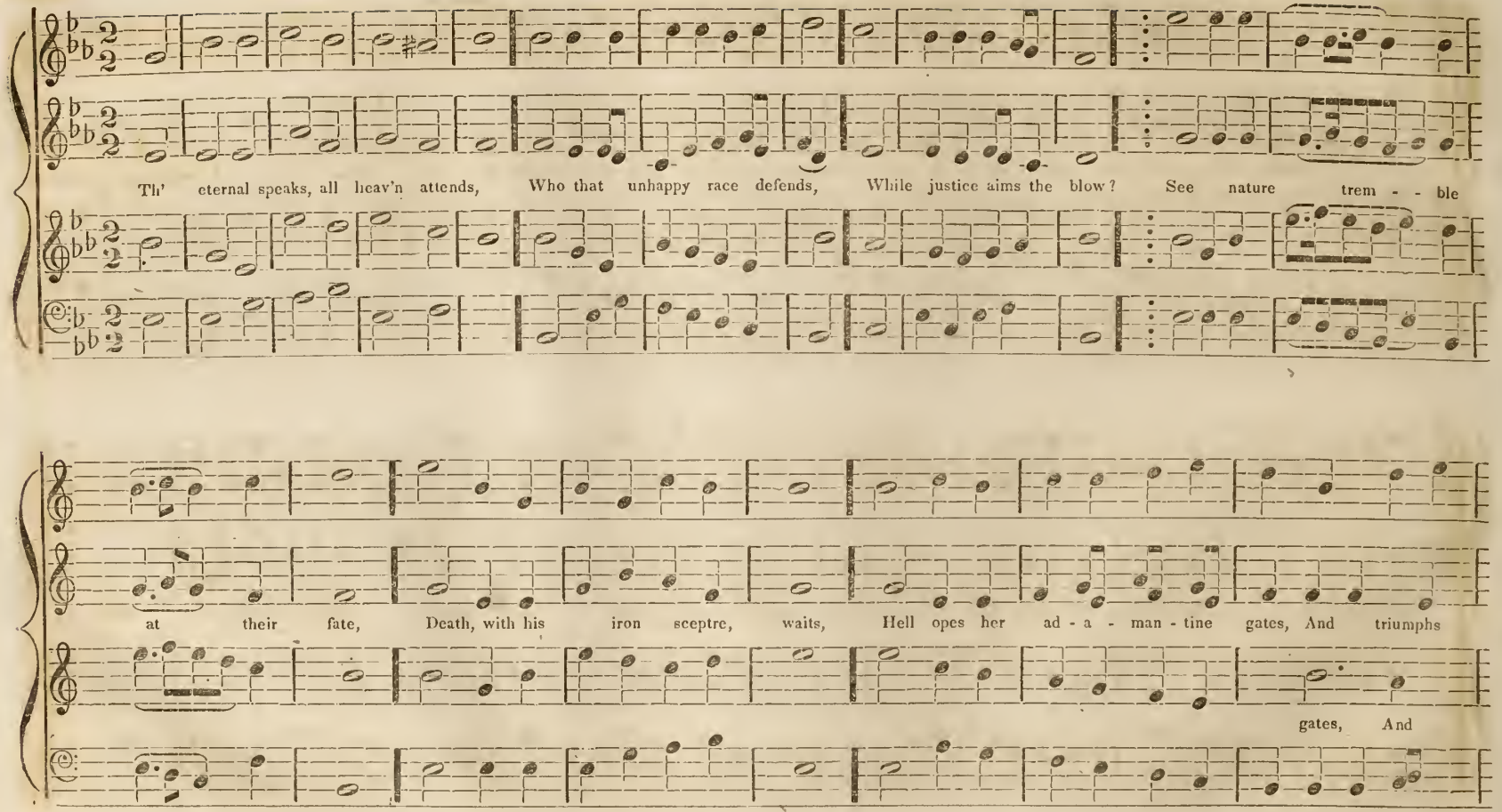

He sends the lab'ring con - - - - - - science
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sink - ing mind;
He sends the lab'ring con - science
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the lab'ring conscience
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the lab'ring conscience
peace; He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet re - lease.

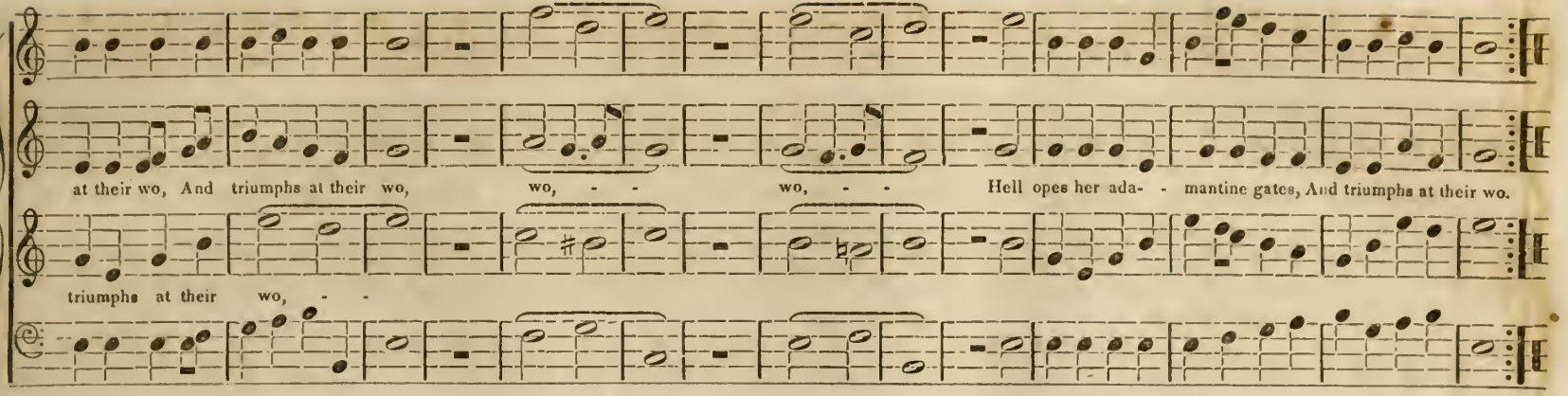

Though
God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll confide;
Tho' earth were from her
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd And
earth were from her centre toss'd And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn, &c.
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd and mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - - ing tide.
centre toss'd And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide, Torn, &c.
mountains in the o - - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide, Torn, &c.

GANGES. C. P. M.


Al - migh - ty King of heav'n above, E - ter - nal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all be - - low,
With rev'rence and re - lig - ious fear, Permit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.

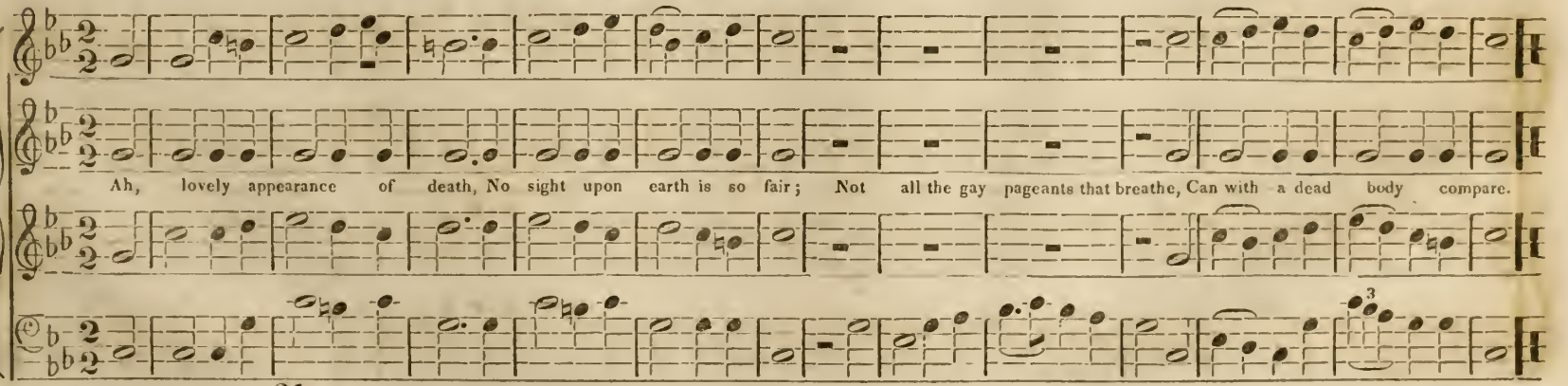

'Twas in a vale where osiers grow, By murm'ring streams we told our woe, And mimgled all our cares, Friendship sat pleas'd in
both our eyes, In both the weeping dews arise, And drop alternate tears, And drop, And drop, And drop alternate tears.


Th' eternal speaks, all heav'n attends, Who that unhappy race defends, While justice aims the blow? See nature trem - - ble
at their fate, Death, with his iron sceptre, waits, Hell opes her ad - a - man - tine gates, And triumphs
gates, And

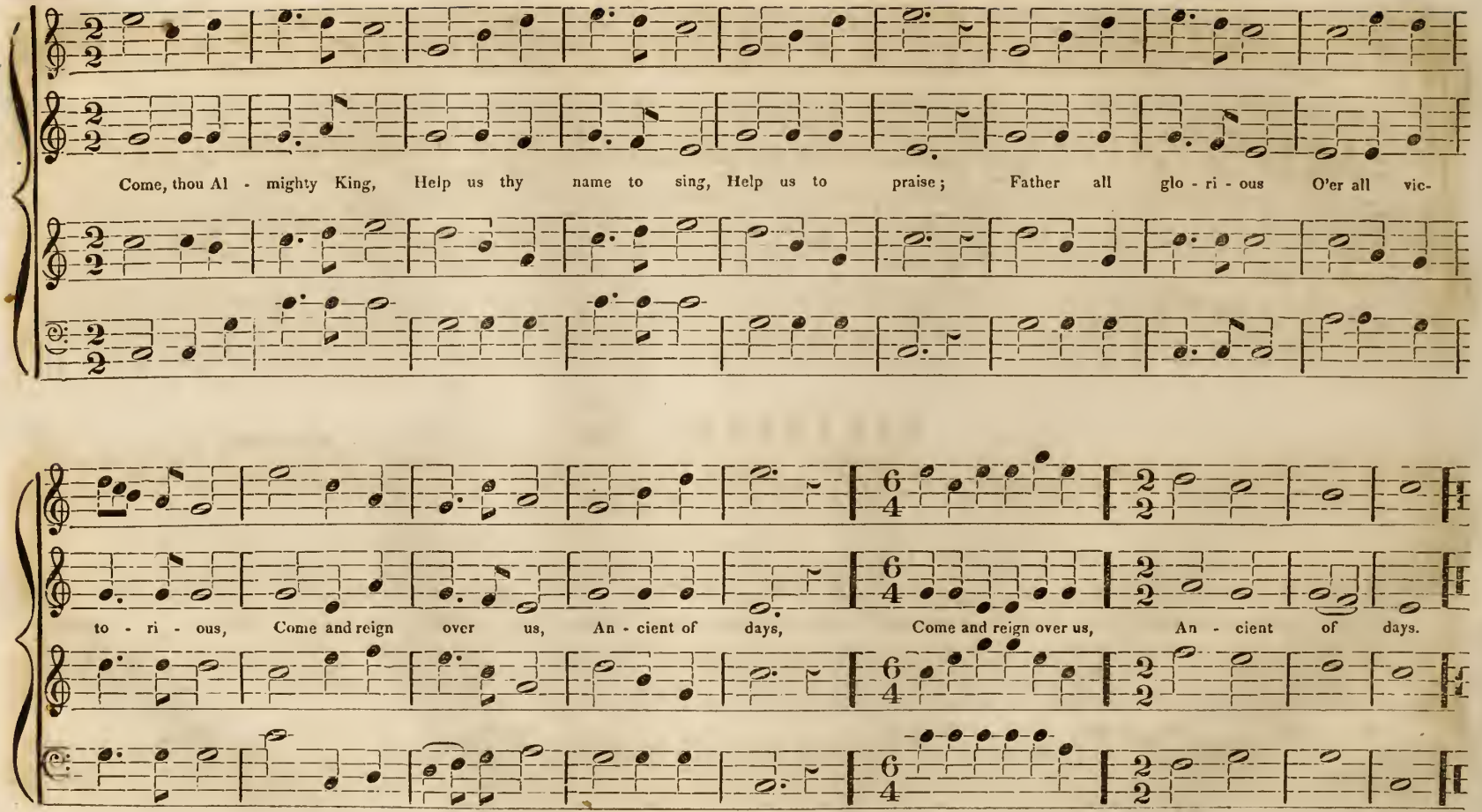


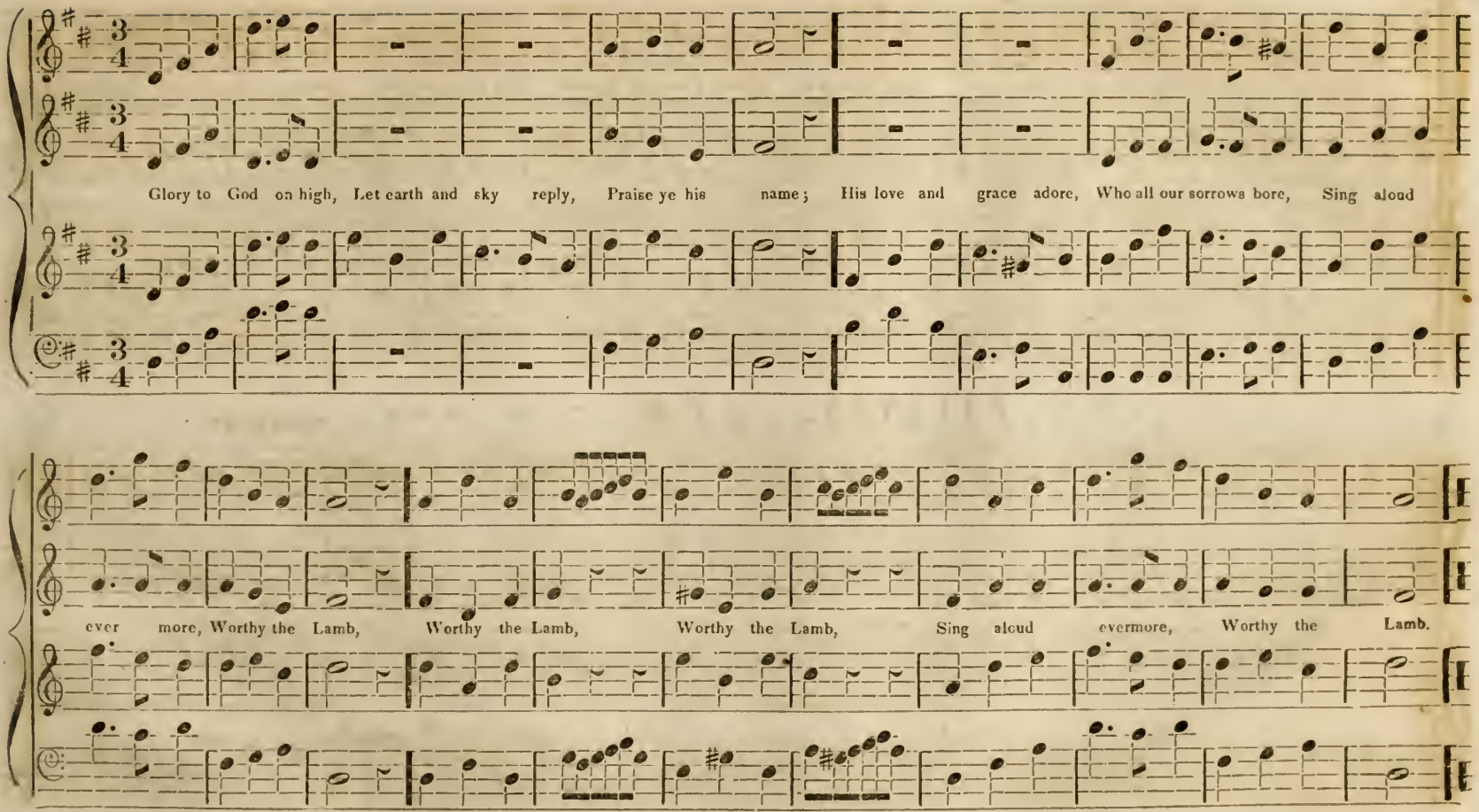
SAVANNAH. 8s.

BILLINGS.



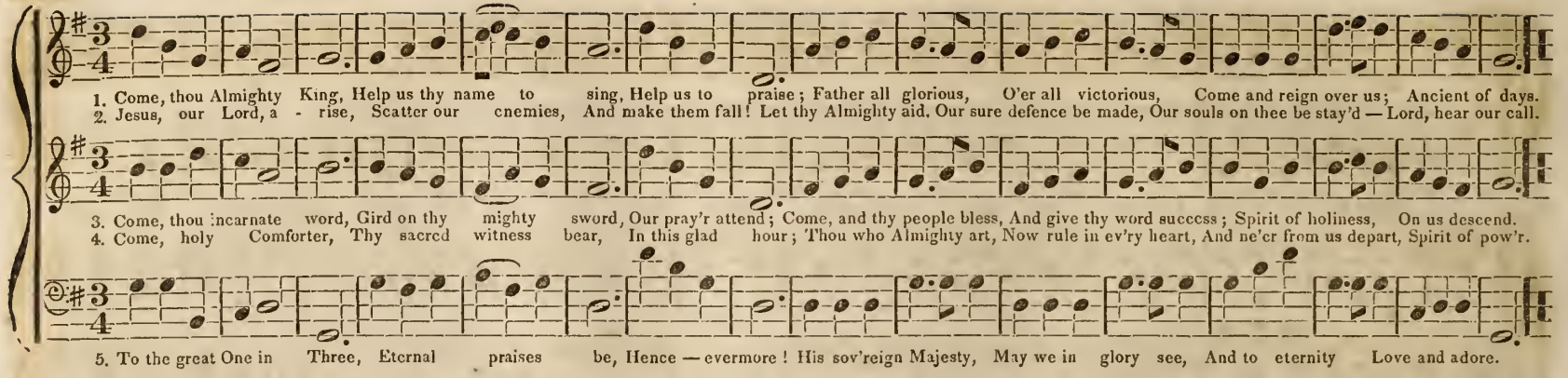
HYMN NINETY-EIGHTH. 6. 6. 4. BELCHER.




Glory to God on high, Let earth and sky reply, Praise ye his name; His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore, Sing aloud
ever more, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Sing aloud evermore, Worthy the Lamb.

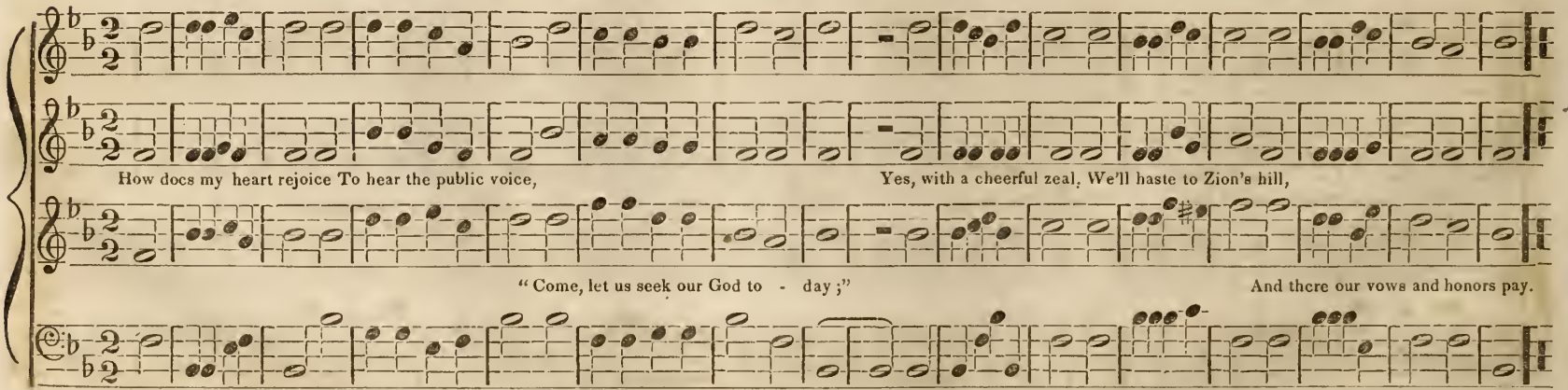
TRINITY. 6. 6. 4.

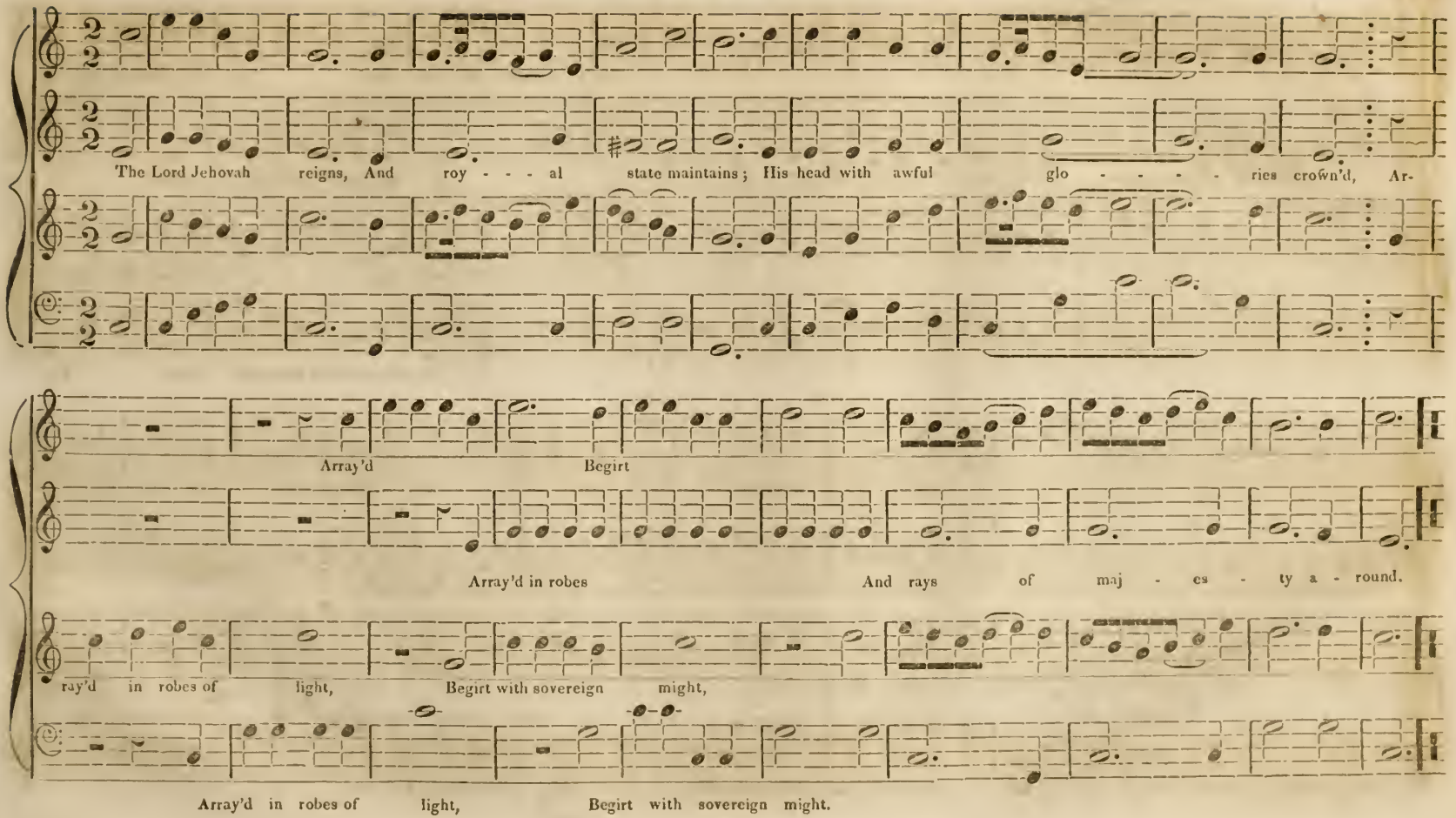
GIARDINI.



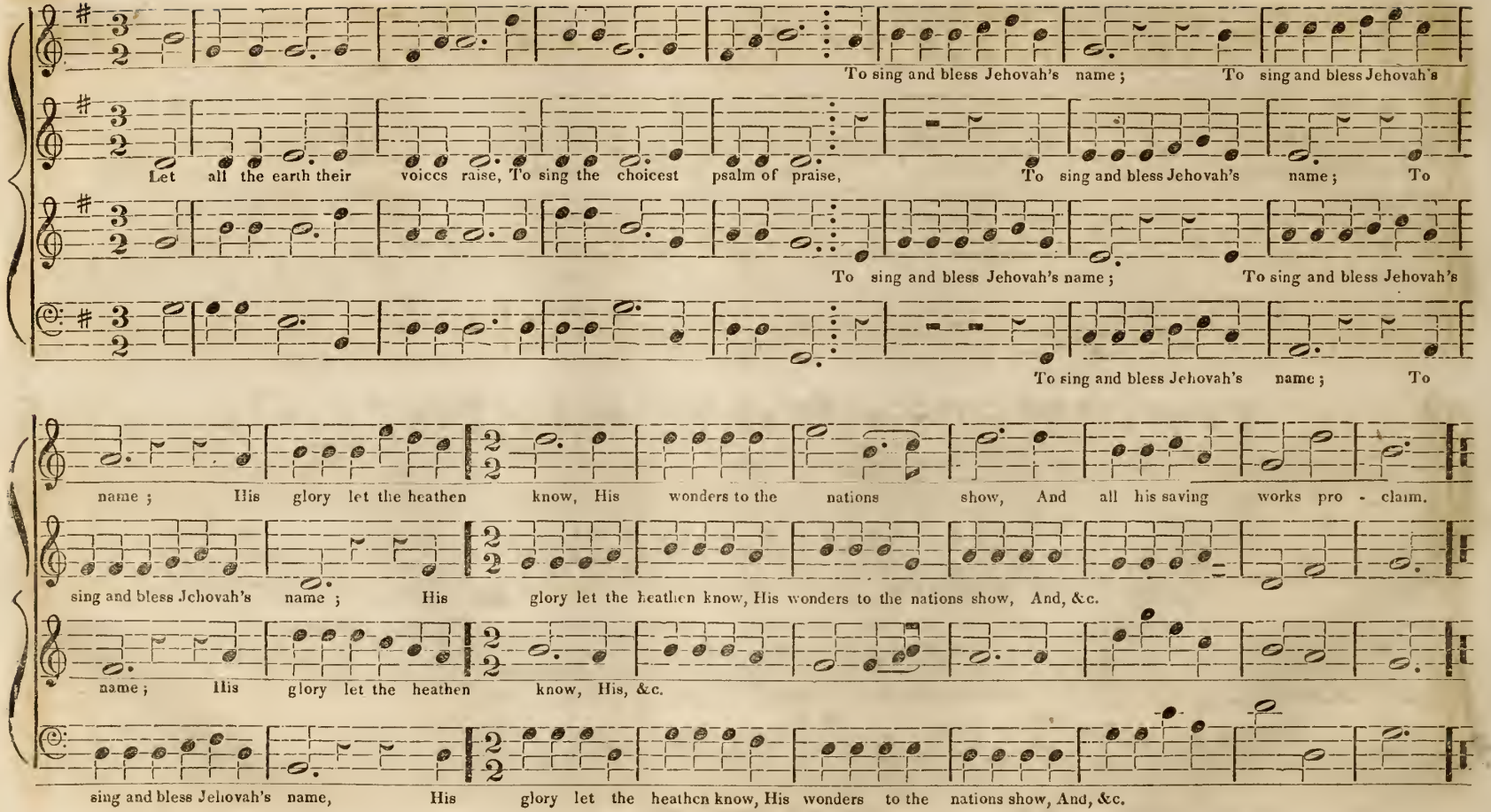
DALSTON. S. P. M.

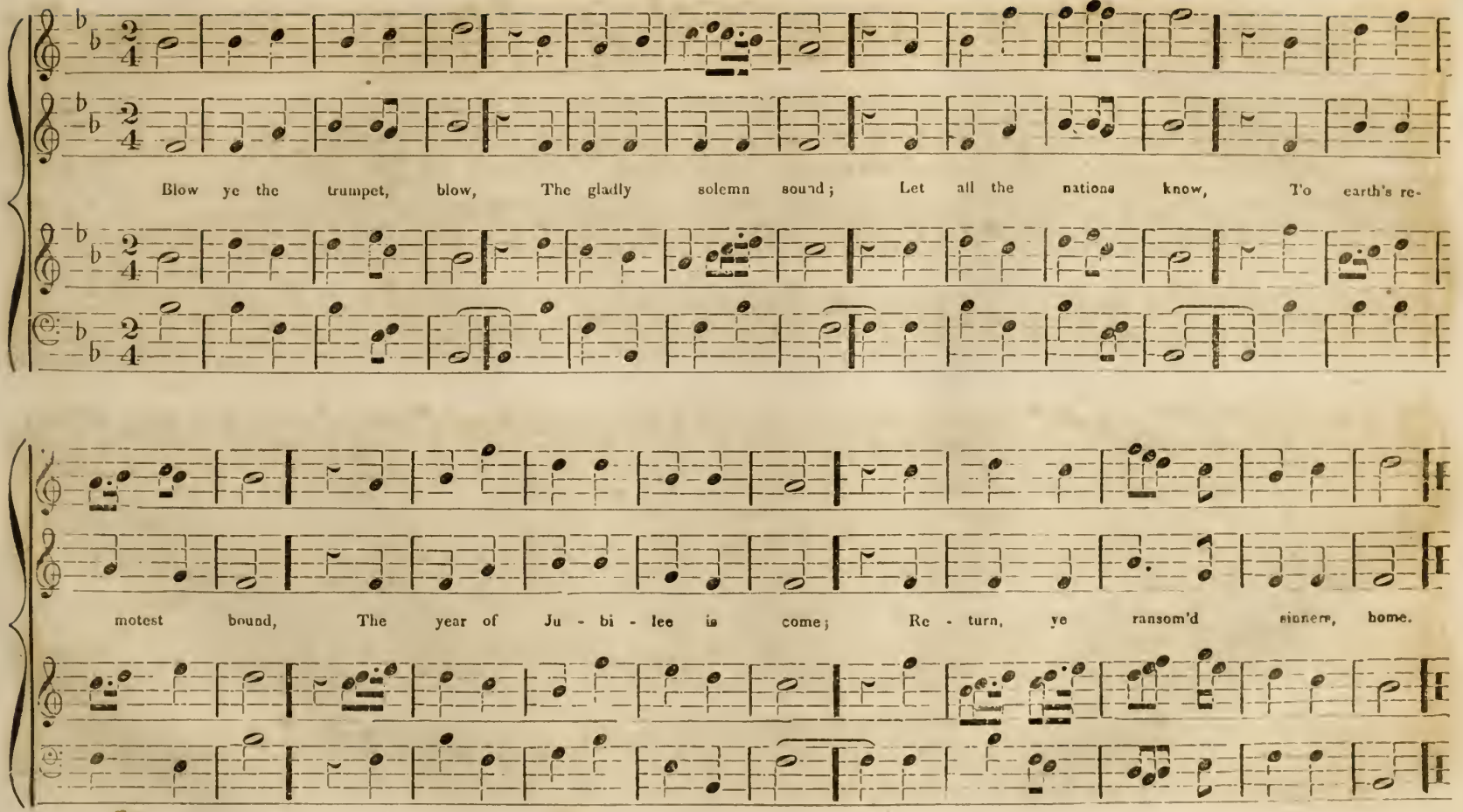
WILLIAMS.

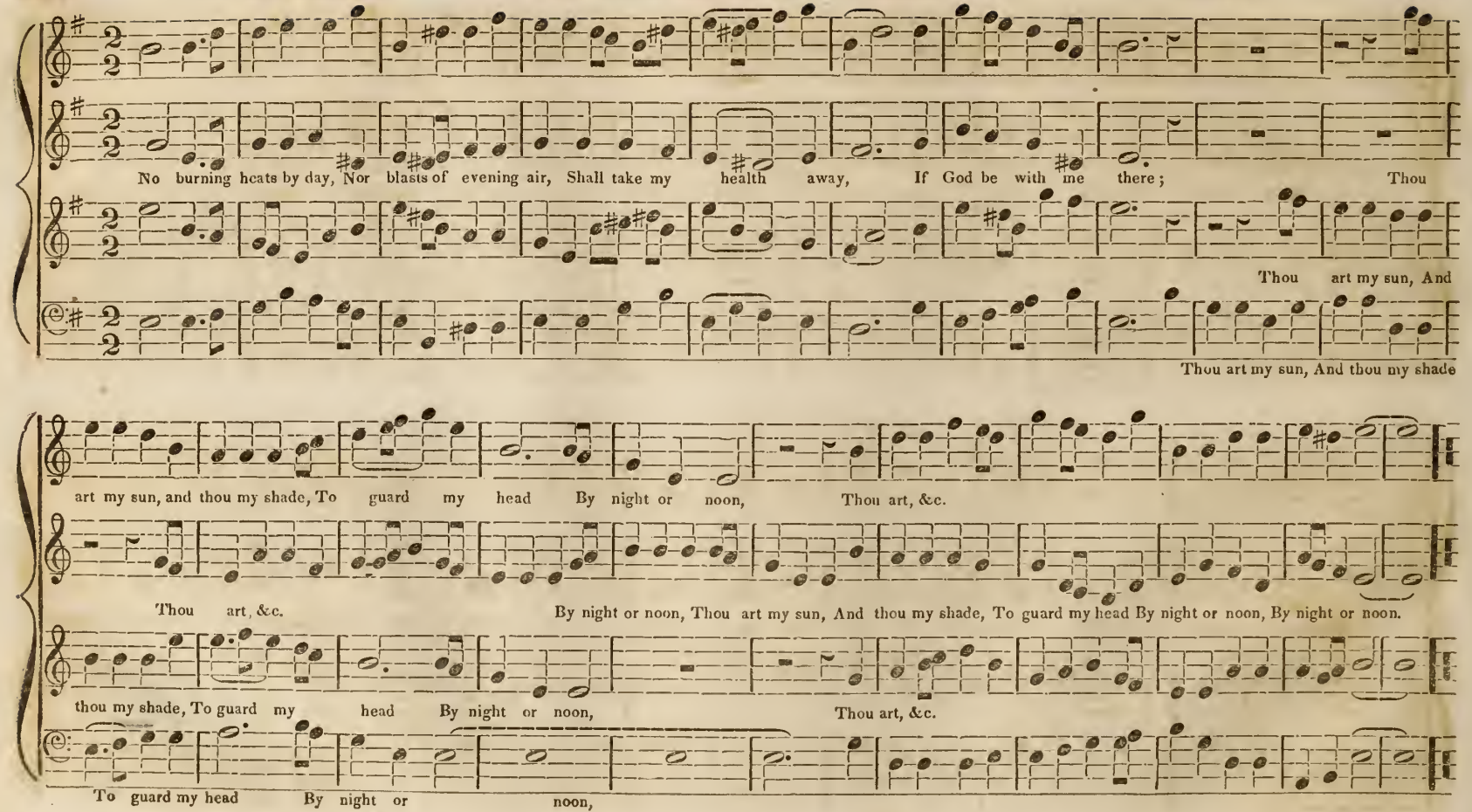



The Lord Jehovah reigns, And roy - - - al state maintains; His head with awful glo - - - - - ries crown'd, Ar-
Array'd Begirt
Array'd in robes And rays of maj - es - ty a - round.
ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might,
Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might.

BALTIMORE. L. P. M.

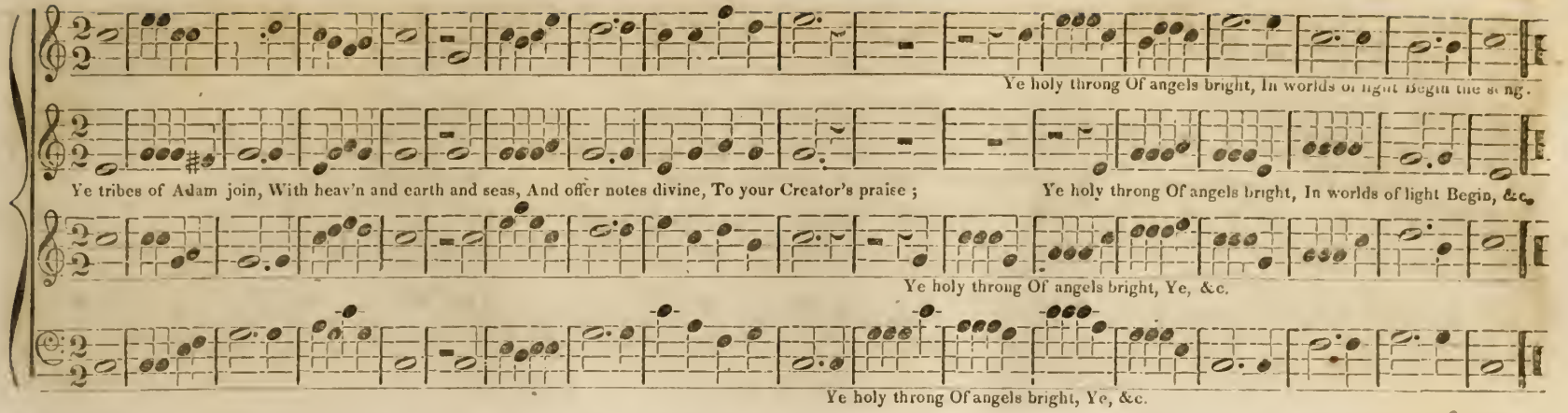



Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's re-
motest bound, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ransom'd sinners, home.


No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health away, If God be with me there; Thou
Thou art my sun, And
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade
art my sun, and thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.
Thou art, &c.
By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, By night or noon.
thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.
To guard my head By night or noon,

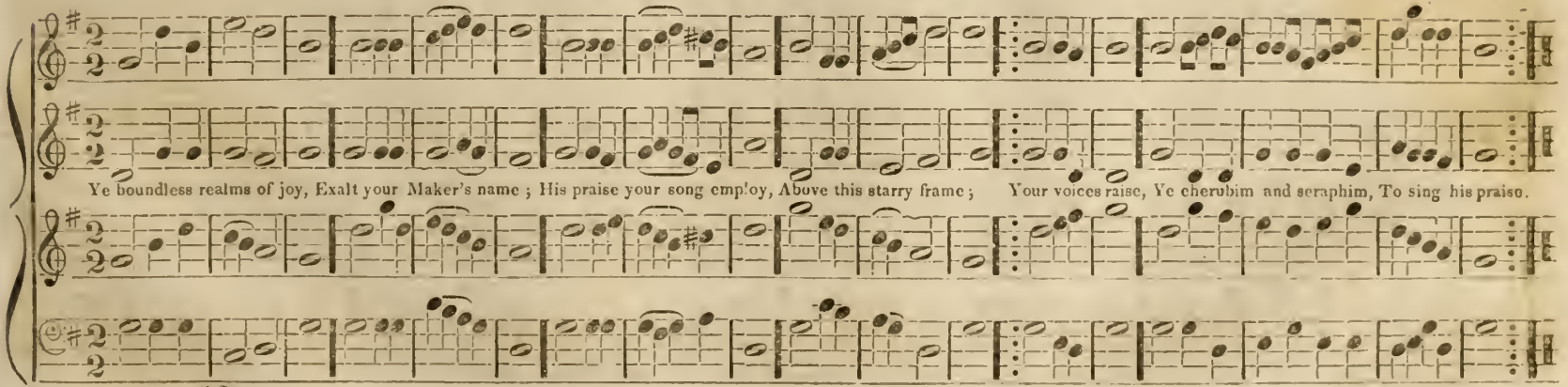
LENOX. H. M.

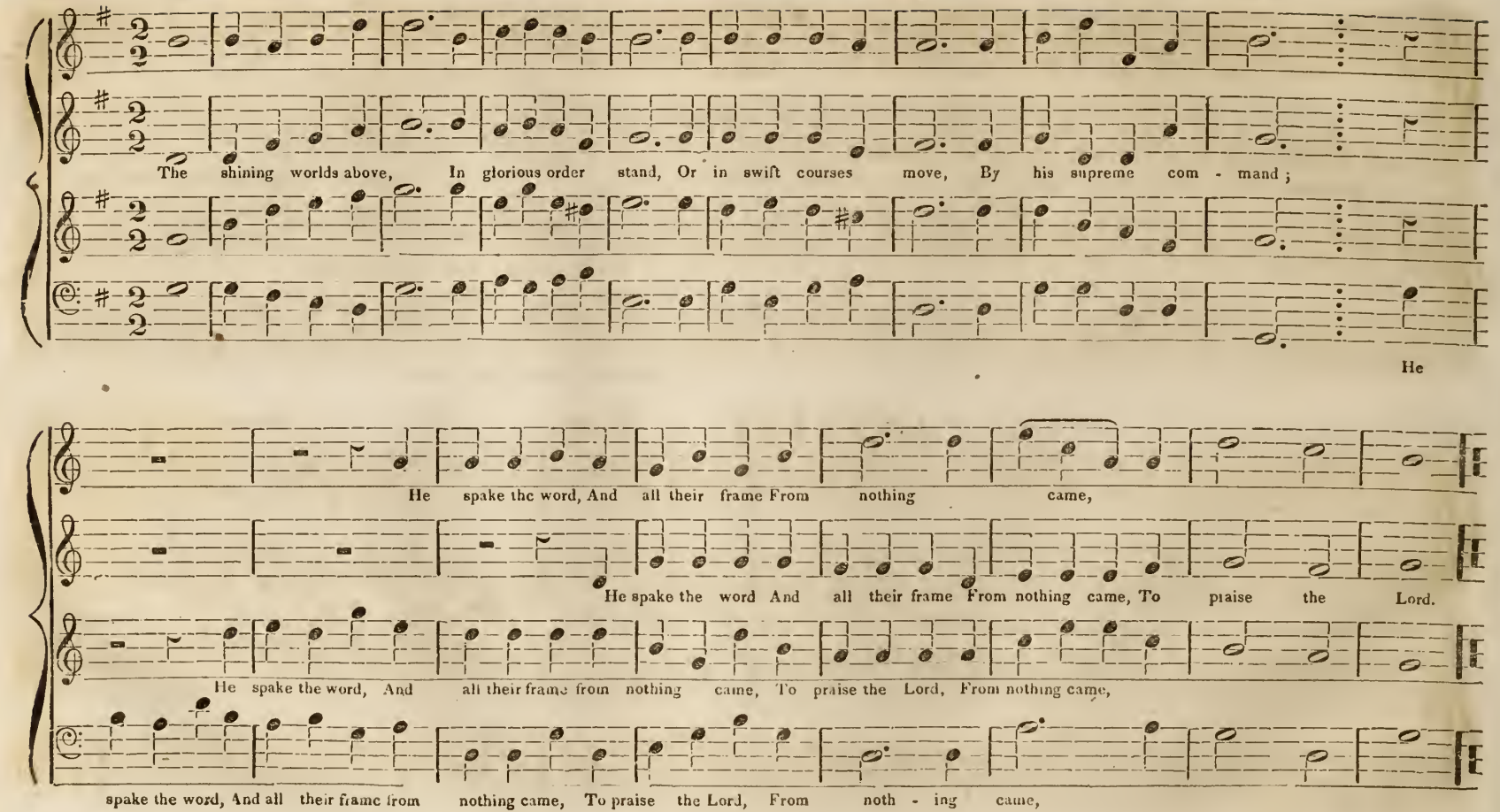
EDSON.

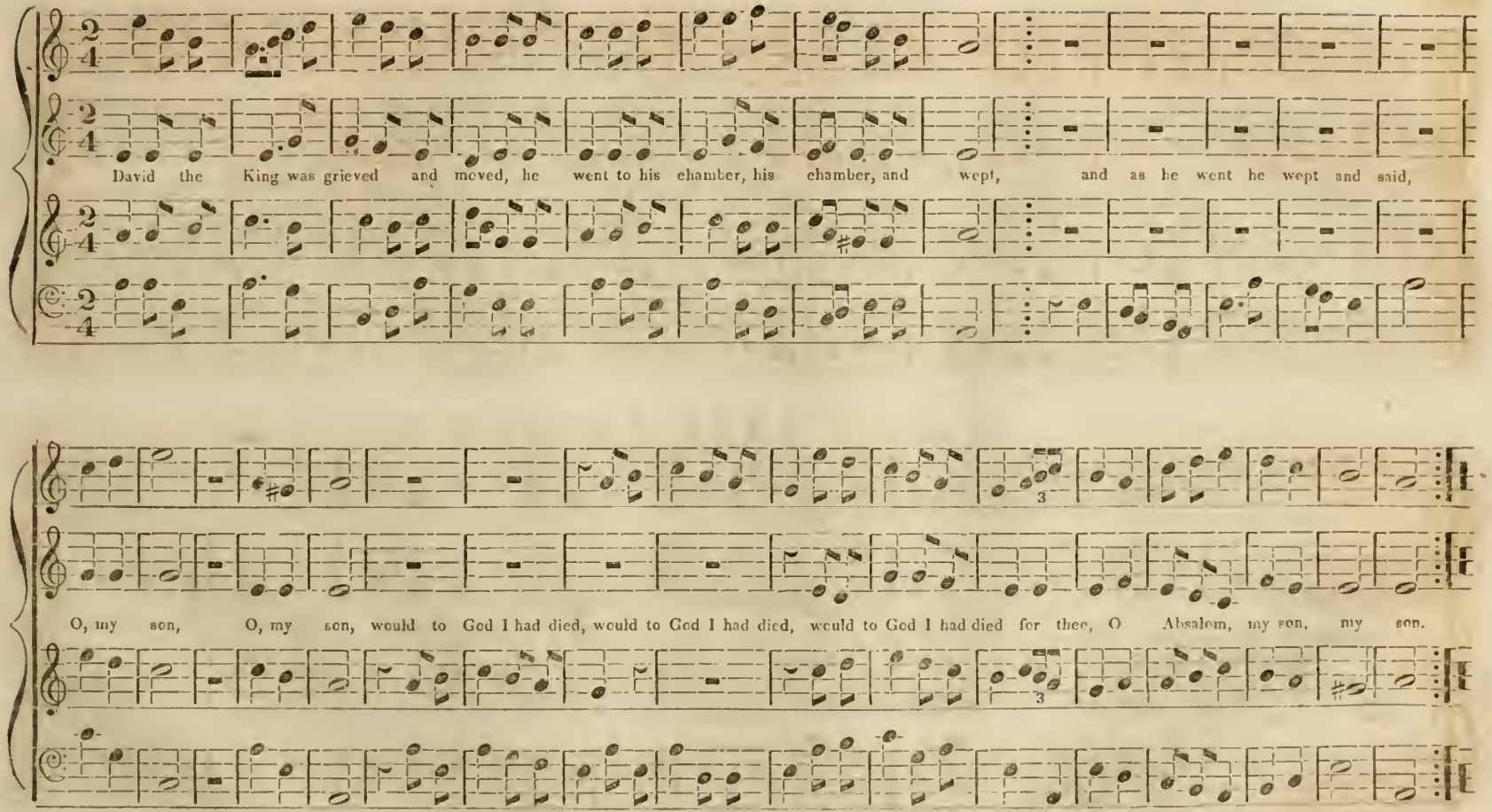


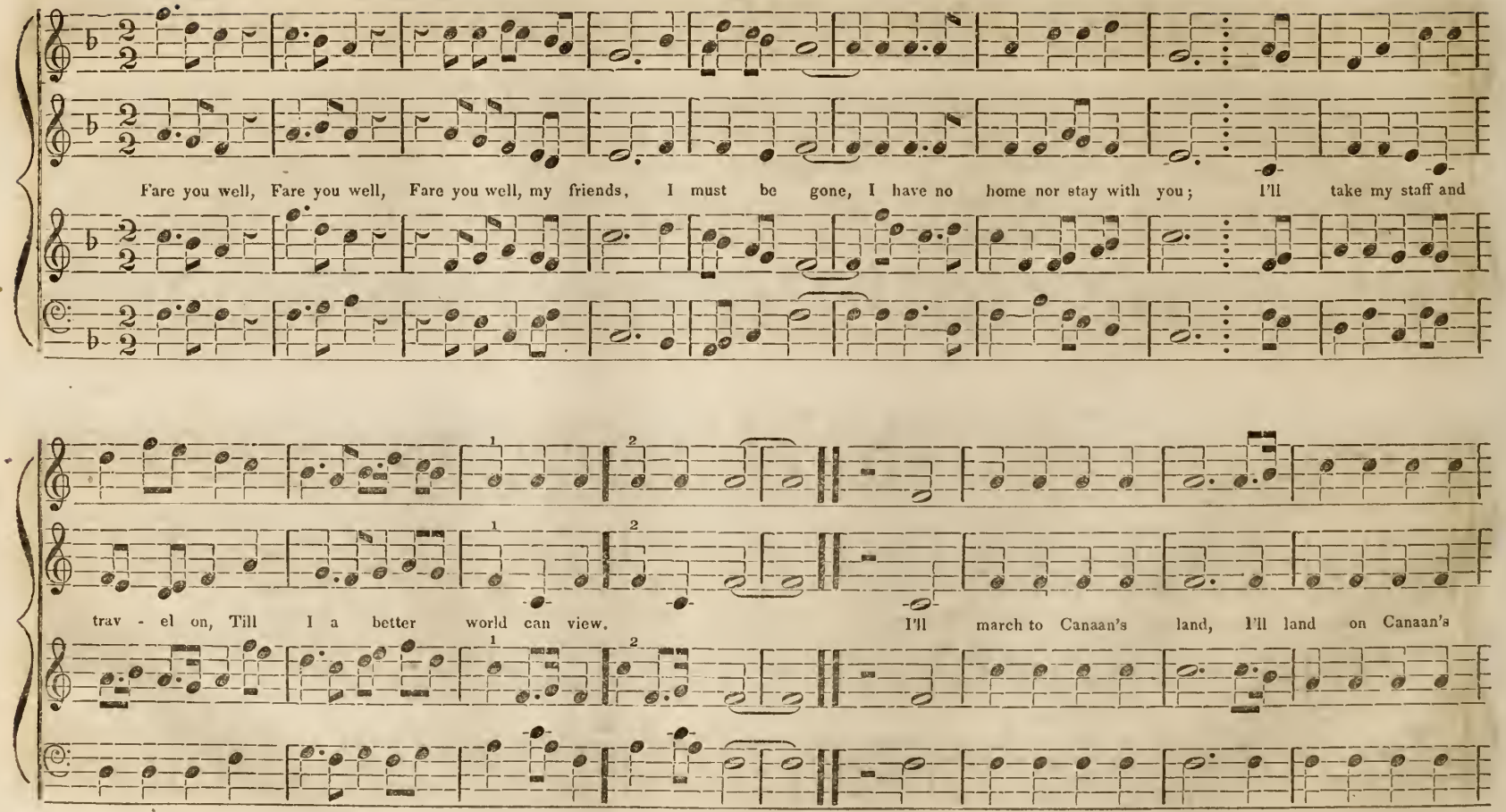
AMHERST. H. M.

Billings.

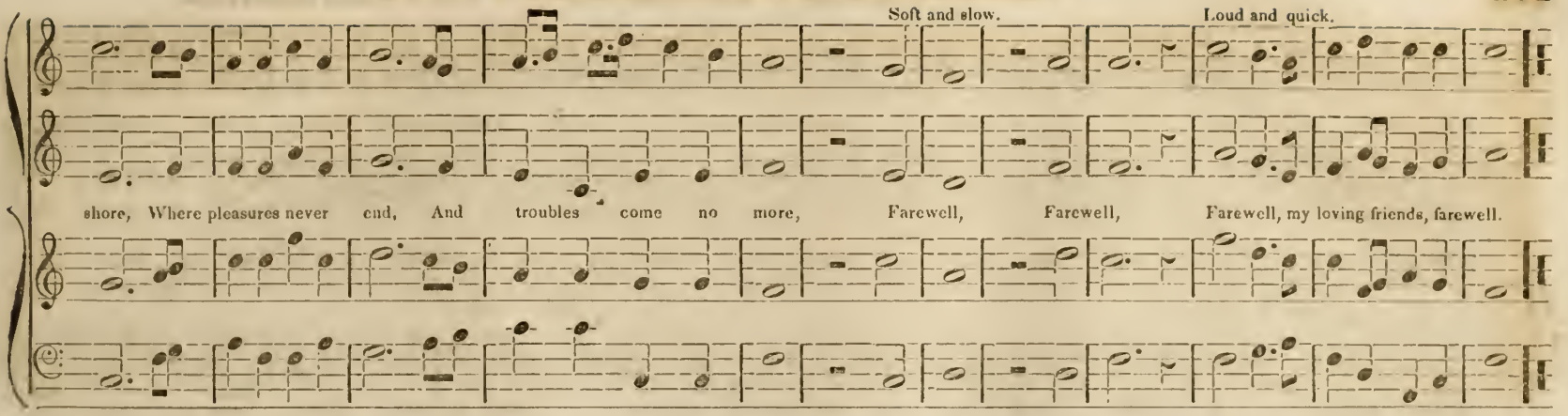



The shining worlds above, In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme com - mand;
He
He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came,
He spake the word And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.
He spake the word, And all their frame from nothing came, To praise the Lord, From nothing came,
spake the word, And all their frame from nothing came, To praise the Lord, From noth - ing came,

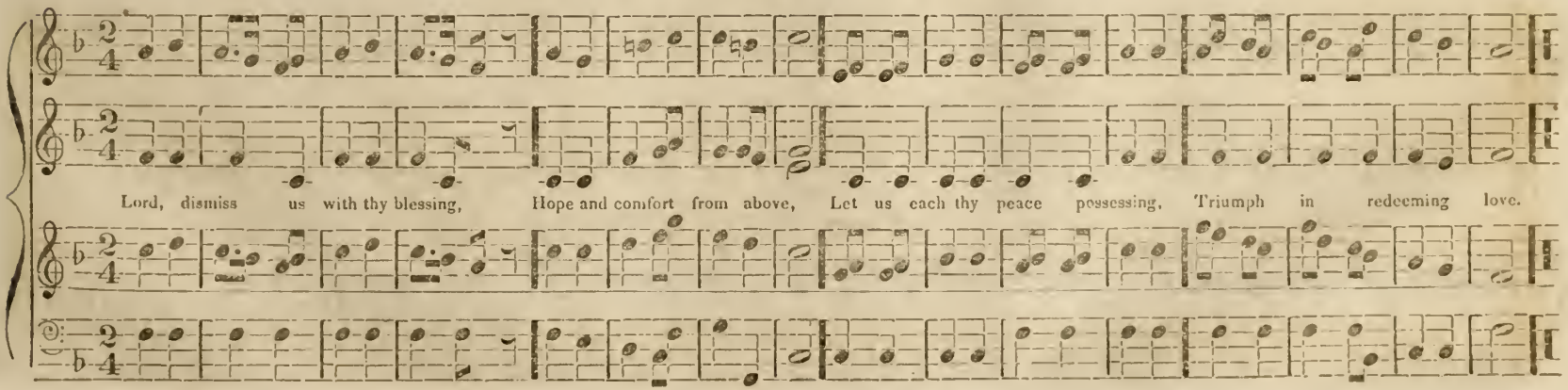

David the King was grieved and moved, he went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept, and as he went he wept and said,
O, my son, O, my son, would to God I had died, would to God I had died, would to God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son.


Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and
trav - el on, Till I a better world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's

PILGRIM'S FAREWELL. Concluded.

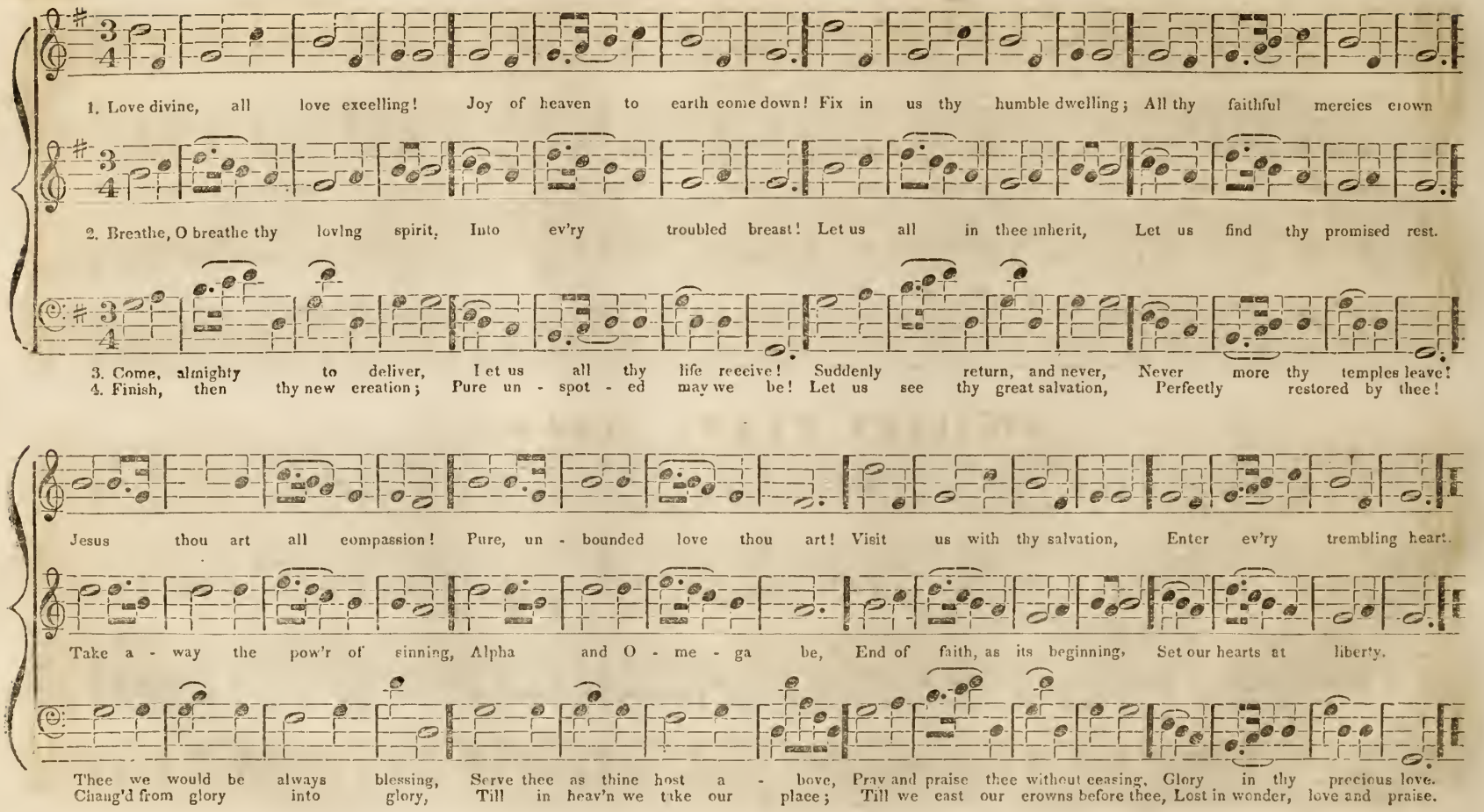


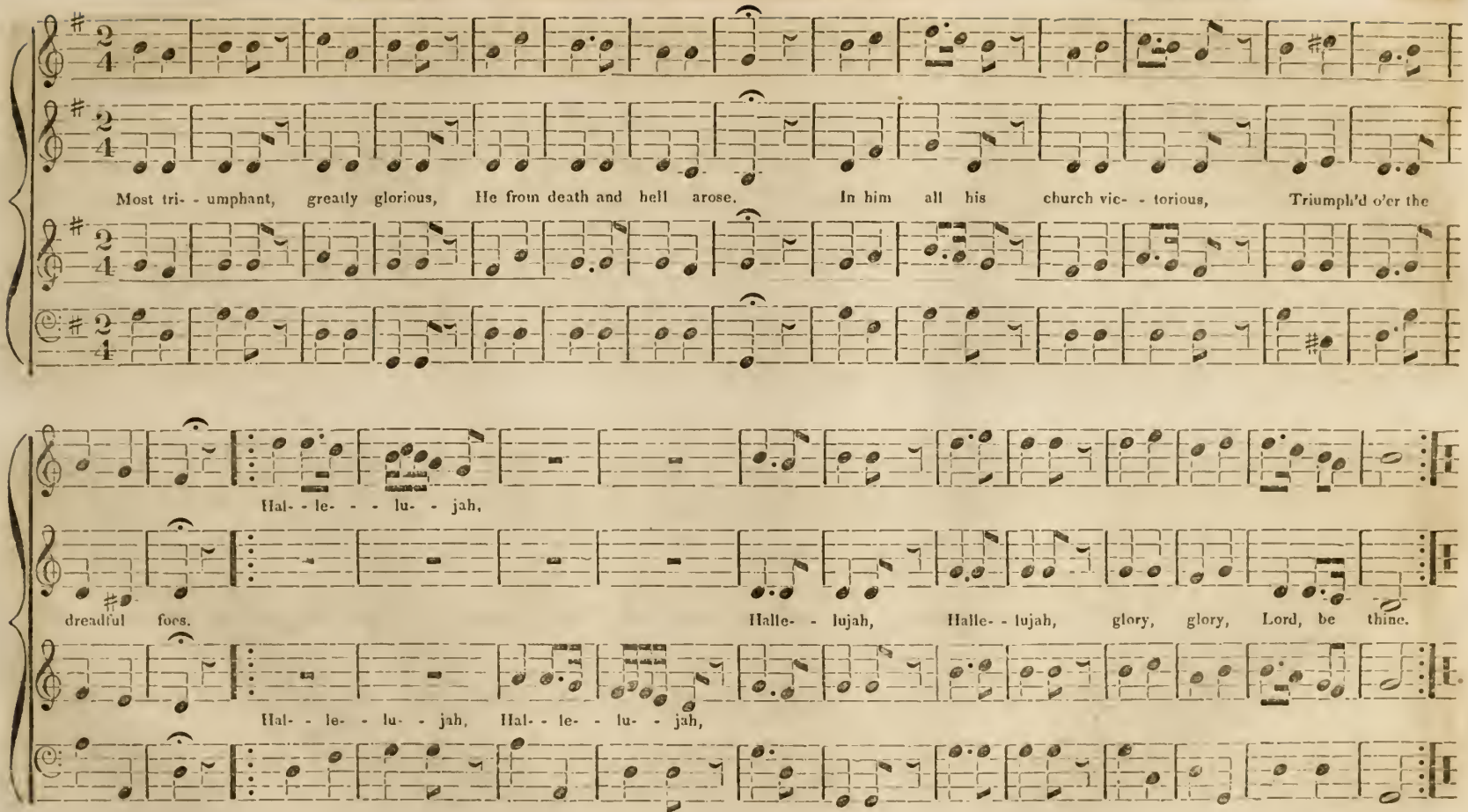
SICILIAN HYMN. 8s and 7s.



LOVE DIVINE. 8s and 7s.

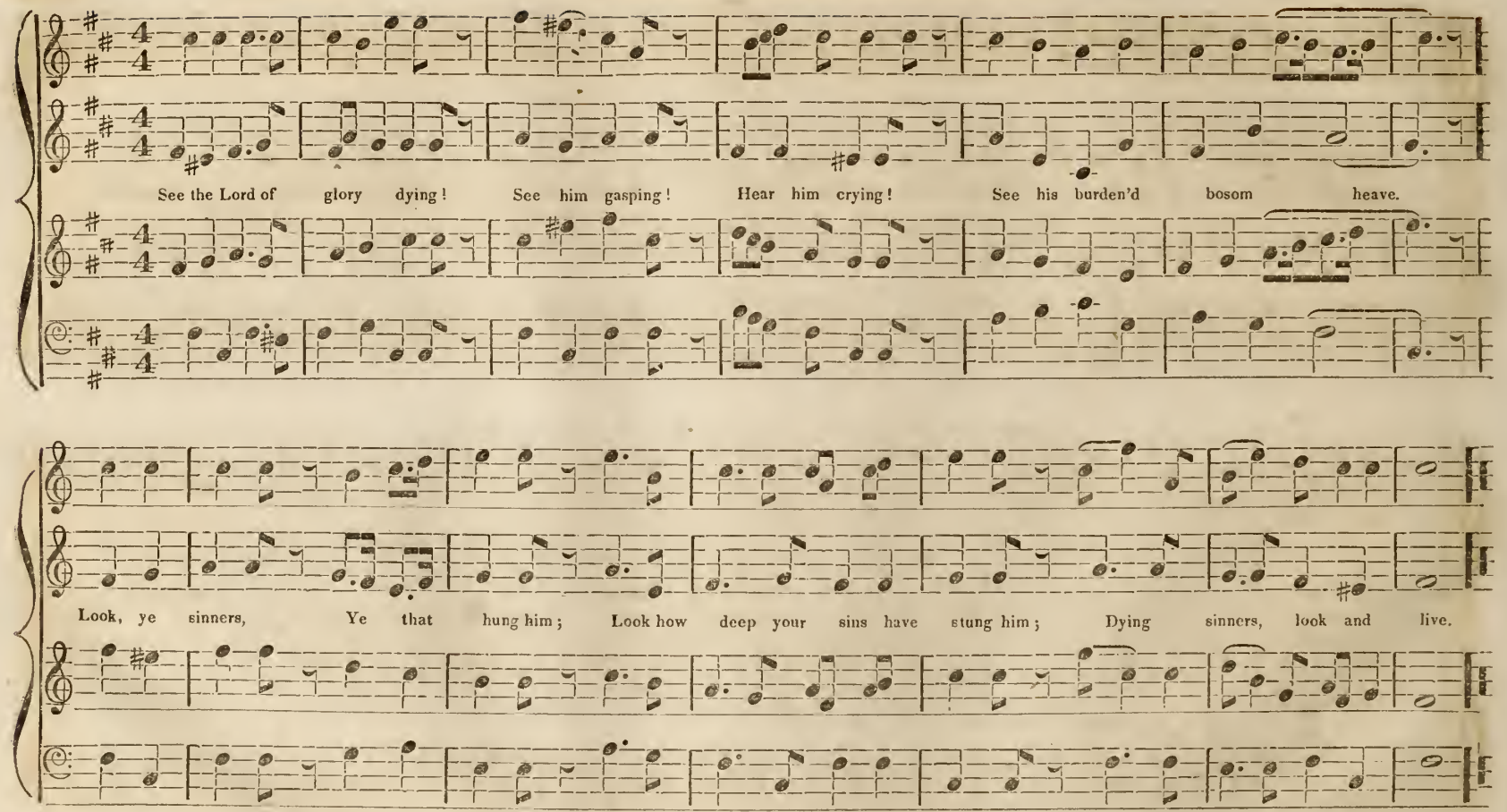
LOCK HOSPITAL.

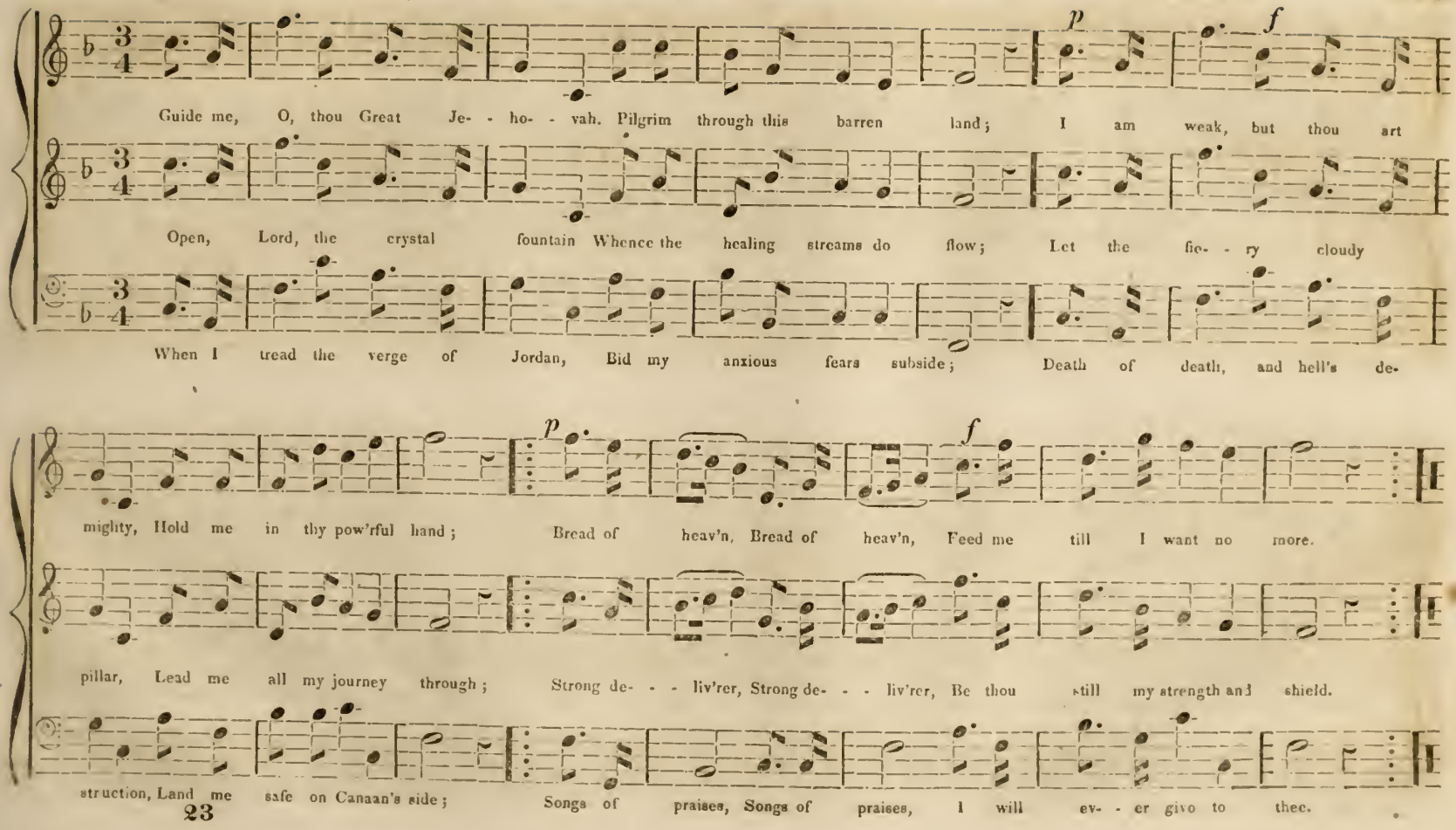


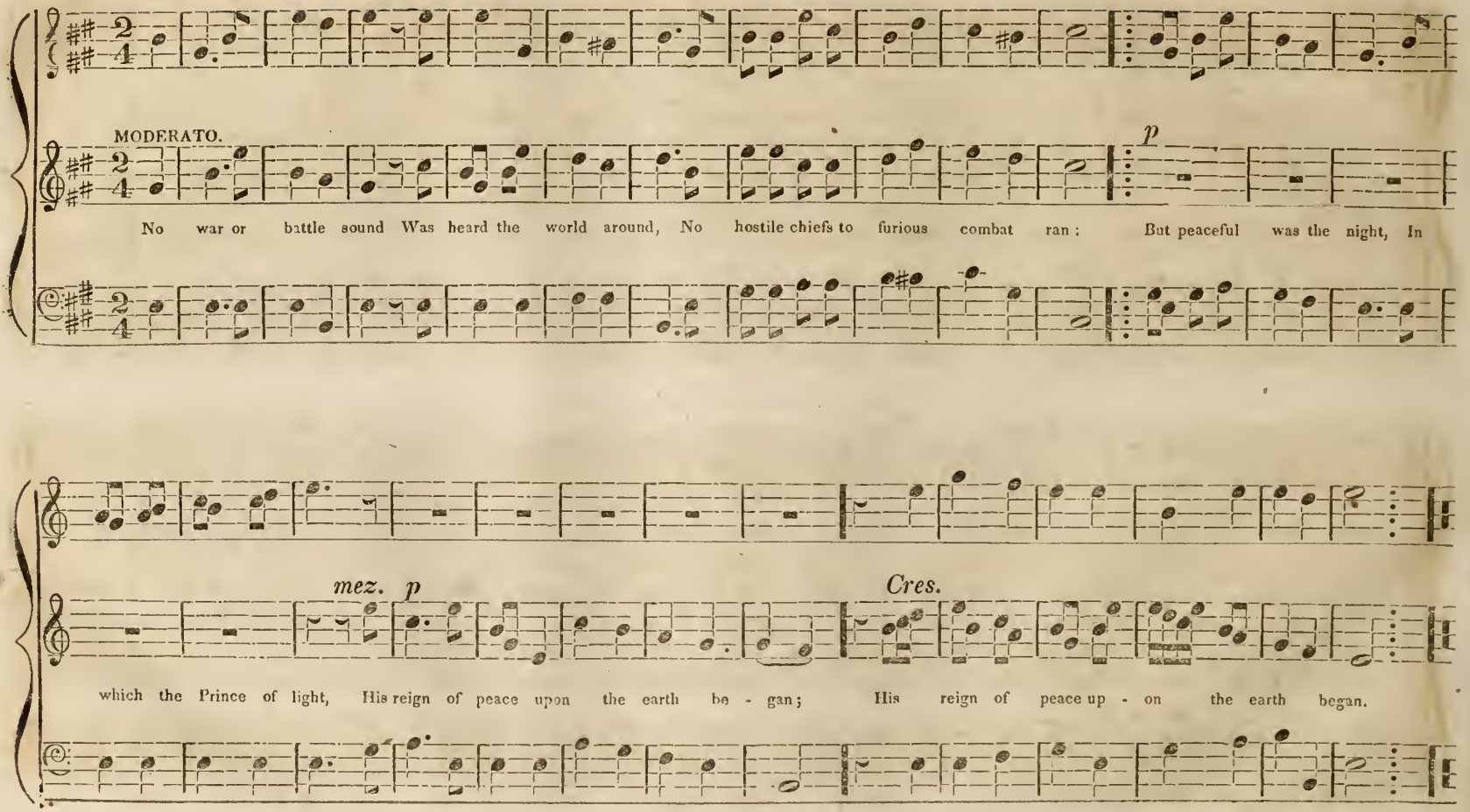

Most tri- - umphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose. In him all his church vic- - torious, Triumph'd o'er the
Hal- - le- - - lu- - jah,
dreadful foes. Halle- - lujah, Halle- - lujah, glory, glory, Lord, be thine.
Hal- - le- - lu- - jah, Hal- - le- - lu- - jah,

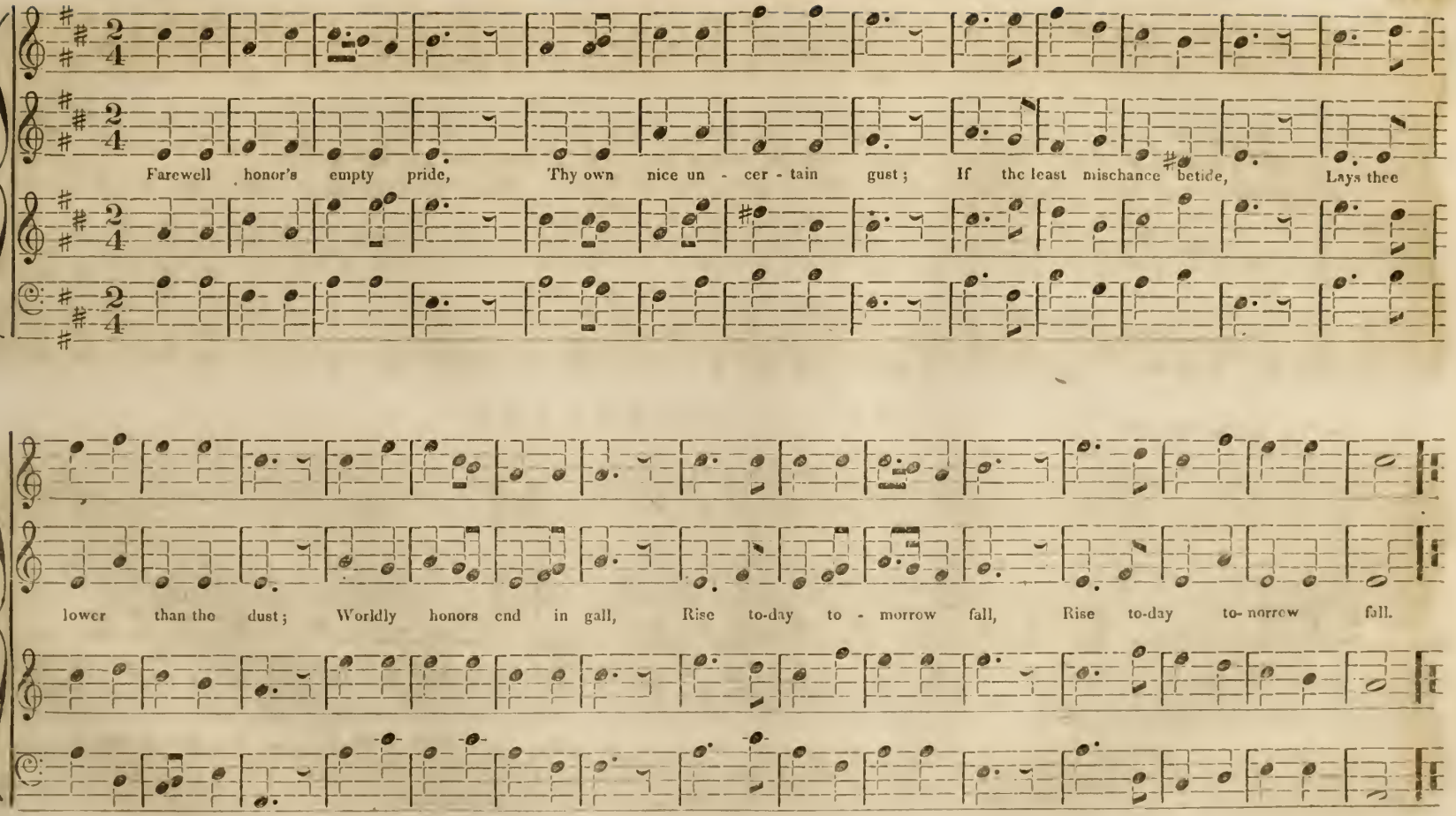
LENA. 8. 8. 7.

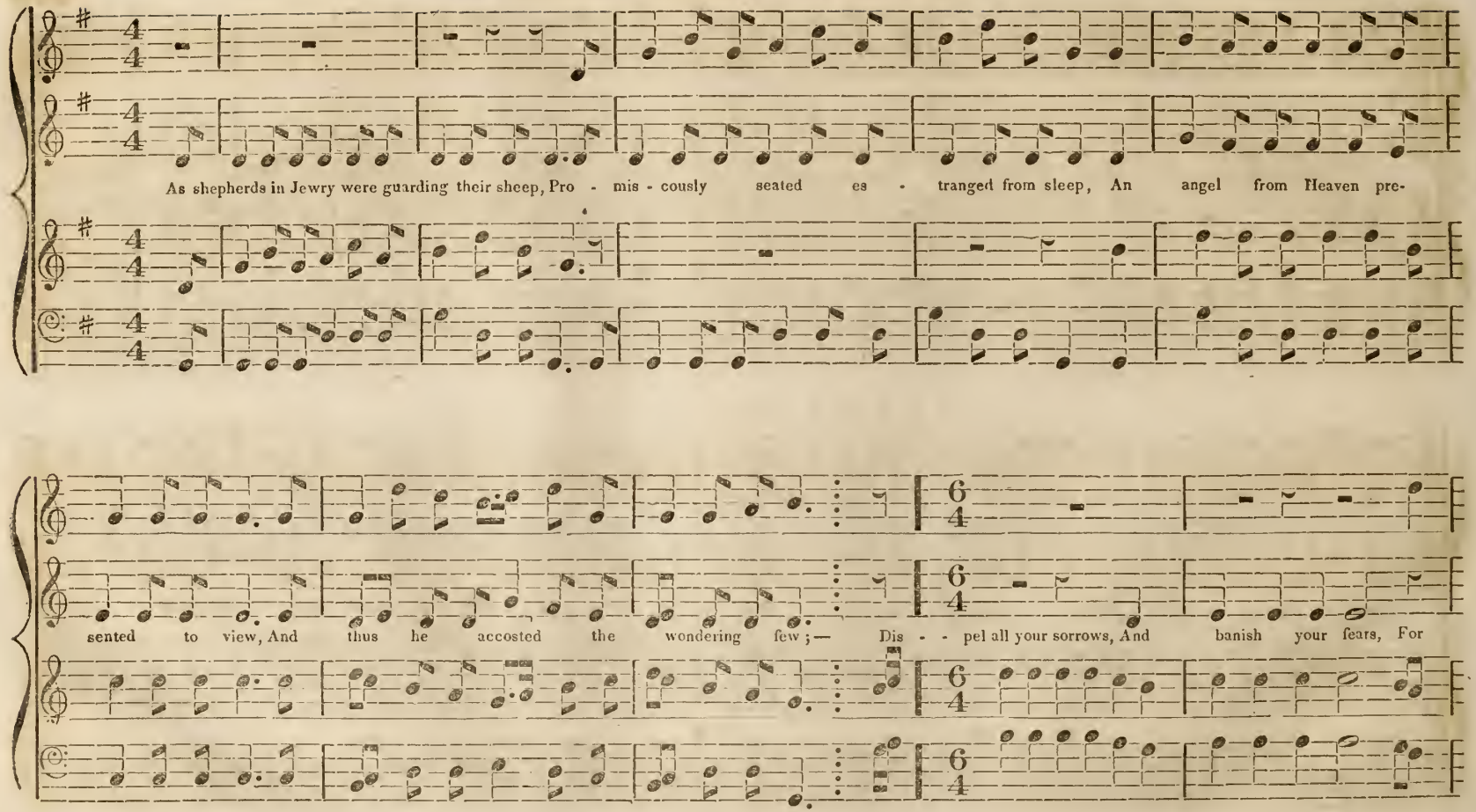
BELKNAP.

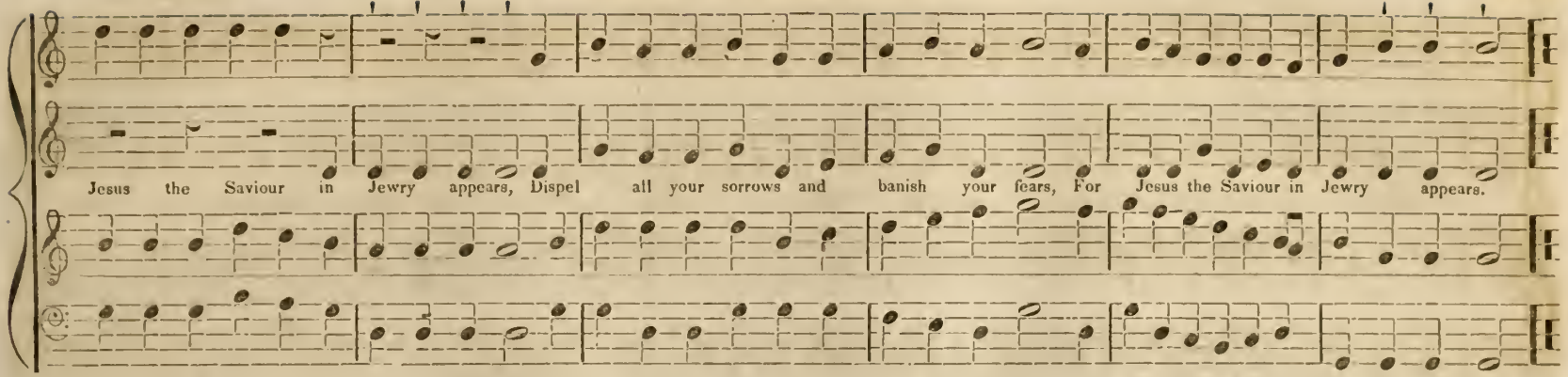



p
f
Guide me, O, thou Great Je- - ho- - vah. Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art
Open, Lord, the crystal fountain Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the fie- - ry cloudy
When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's de-
p
f
mighty, Hold me in thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me till I want no more.
pillar, Lead me all my journey through; Strong de- - - liv'rer, Strong de- - - liv'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
struction, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, Songs of praises, I will ev- - er give to thee.


MODERATO.
p
No war or battle sound Was heard the world around, No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran: But peaceful was the night, In
mez. p
Cres.
which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth be - gan; His reign of peace up - on the earth began.

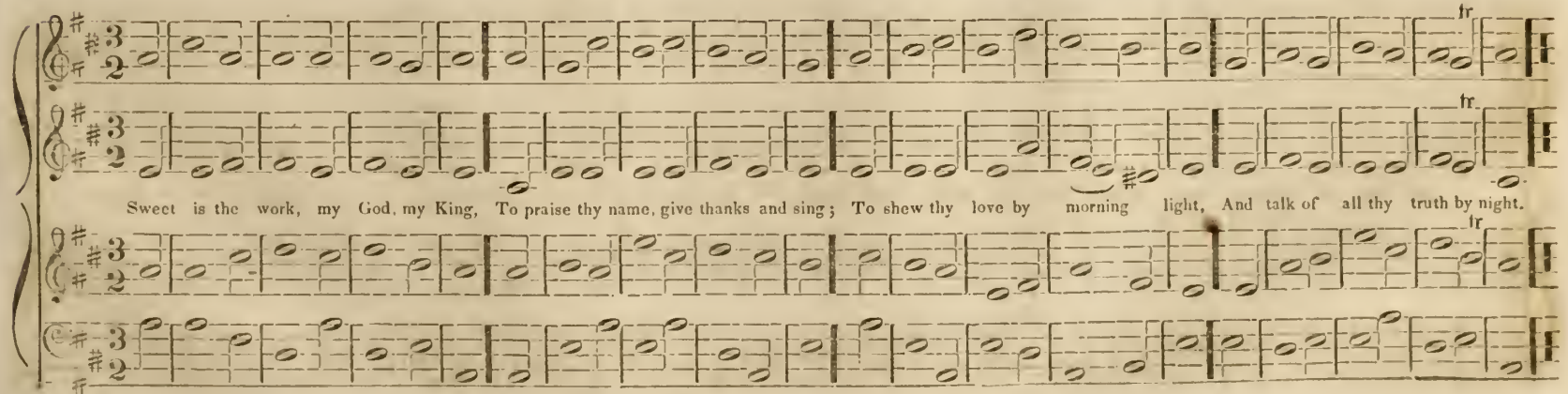

Farewell honor's empty pride, Thy own nice un - cer - tain gust; If the least mischance betide, Lays thee
lower than the dust; Worldly honors end in gall, Rise to-day to - morrow fall, Rise to-day to- morrow fall.

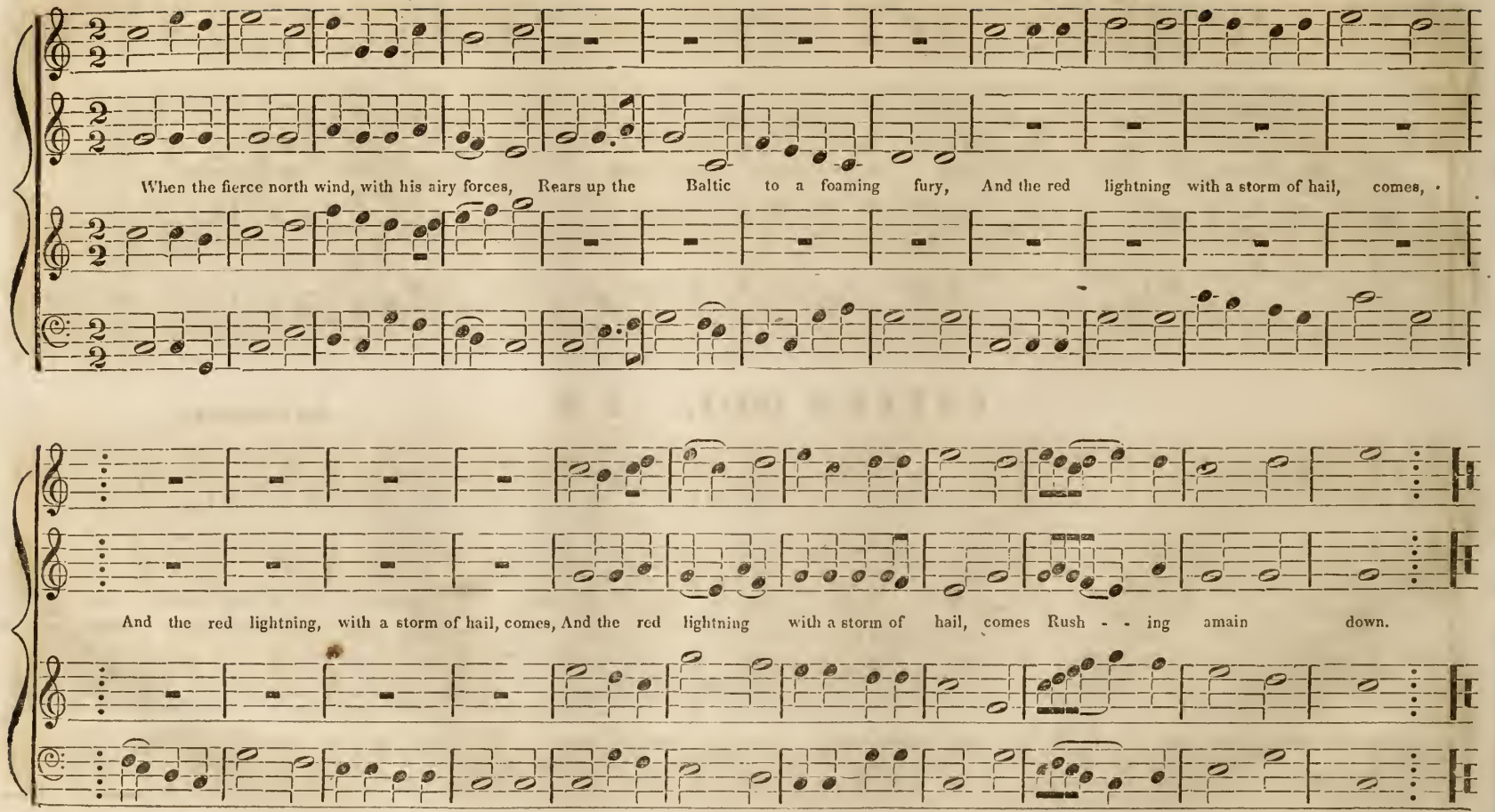

As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Pro - mis - cously seated es - tranged from sleep, An angel from Heaven pre-
sented to view, And thus he accosted the wondering few;— Dis - - pel all your sorrows, And banish your fears, For

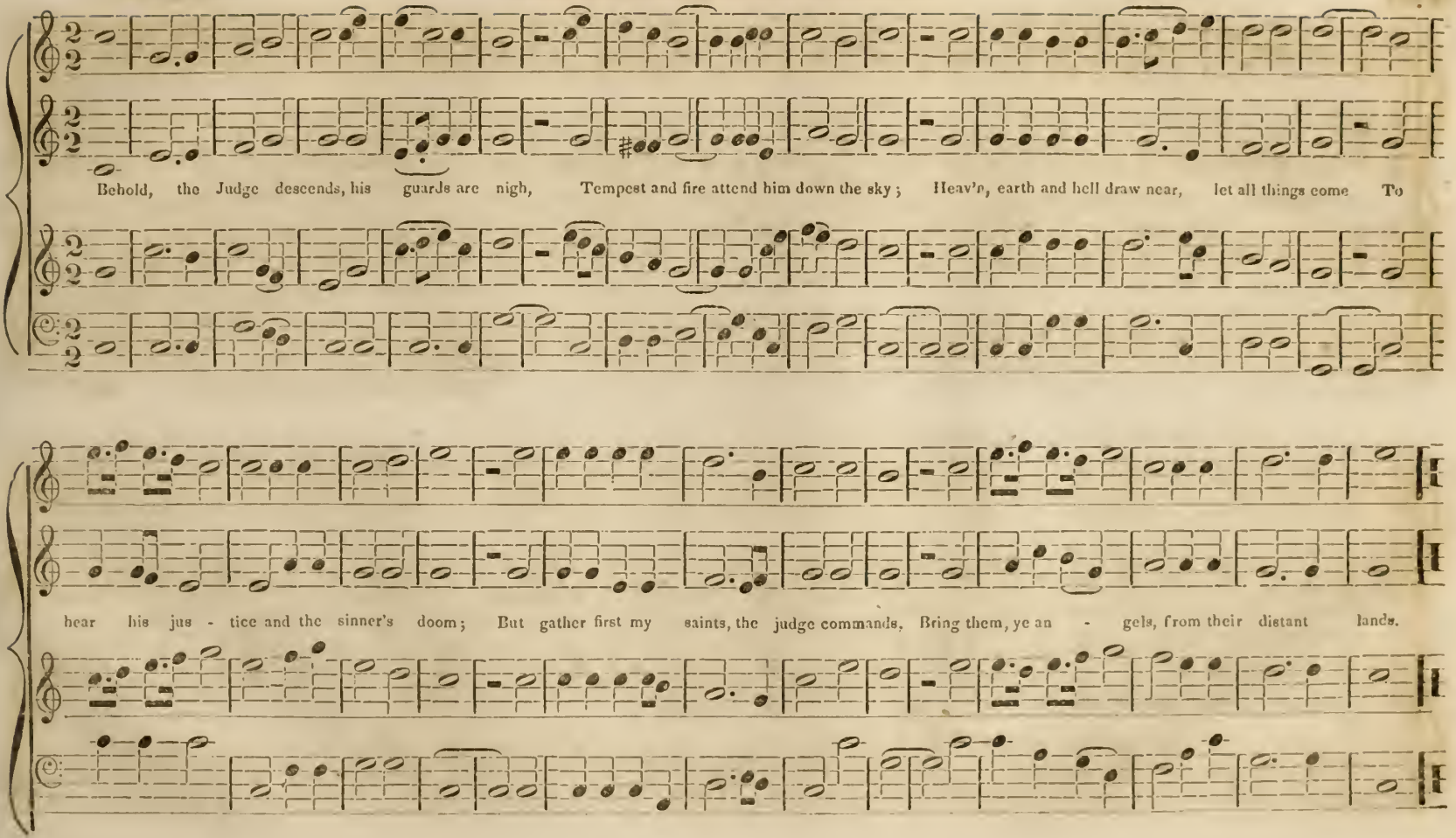


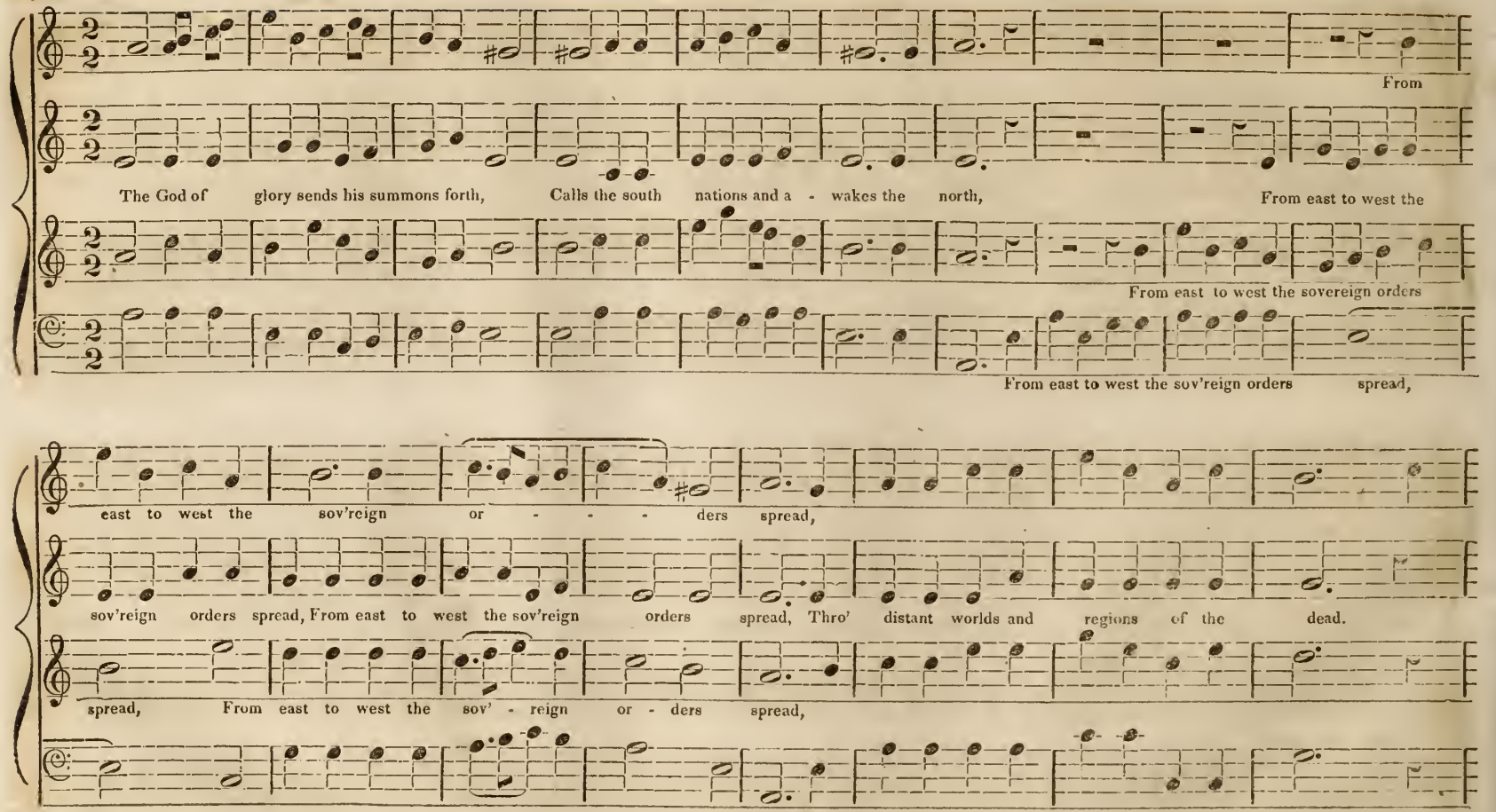
GREEN'S 100th. L. M.

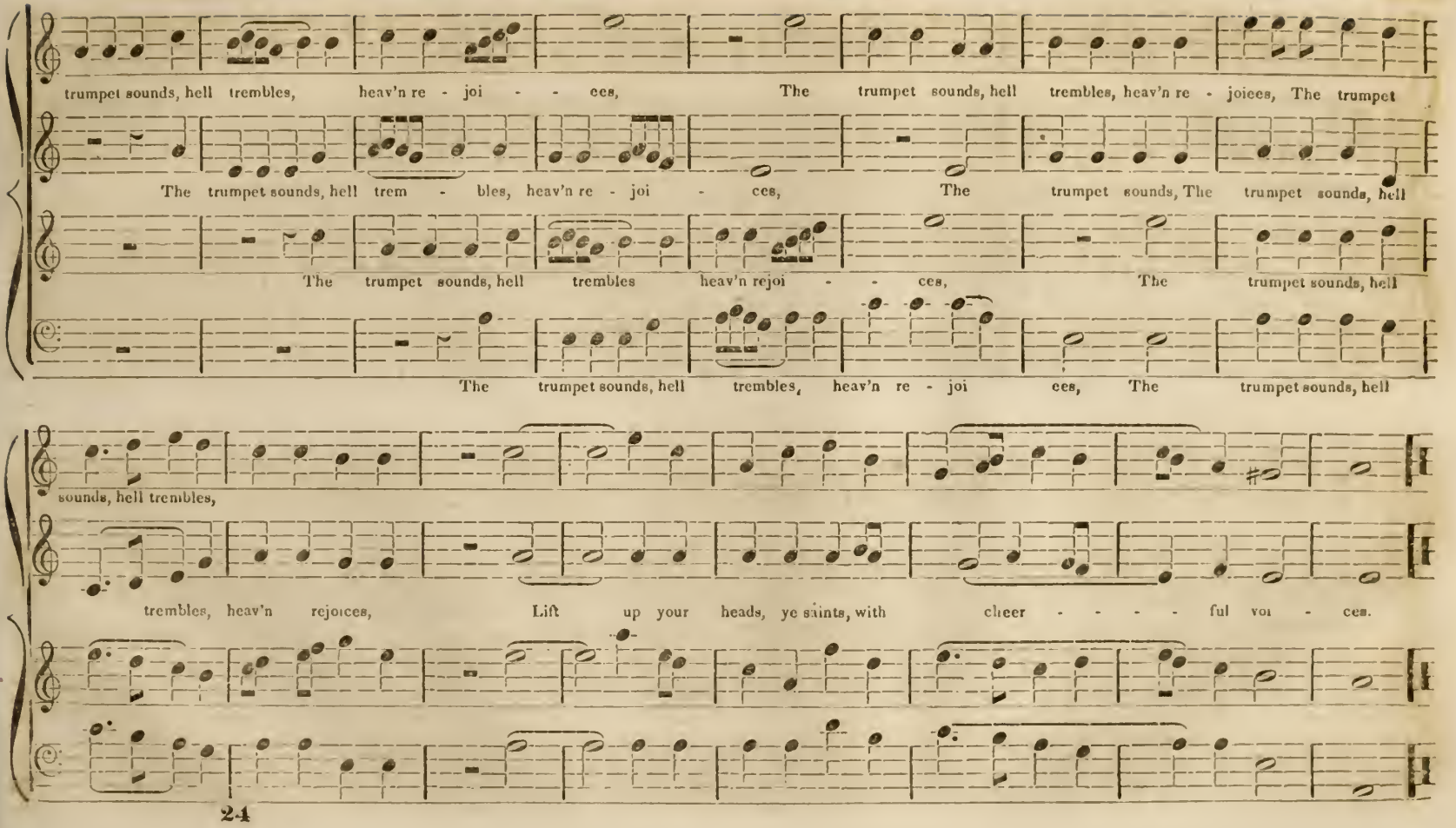
Dr. GREENE.

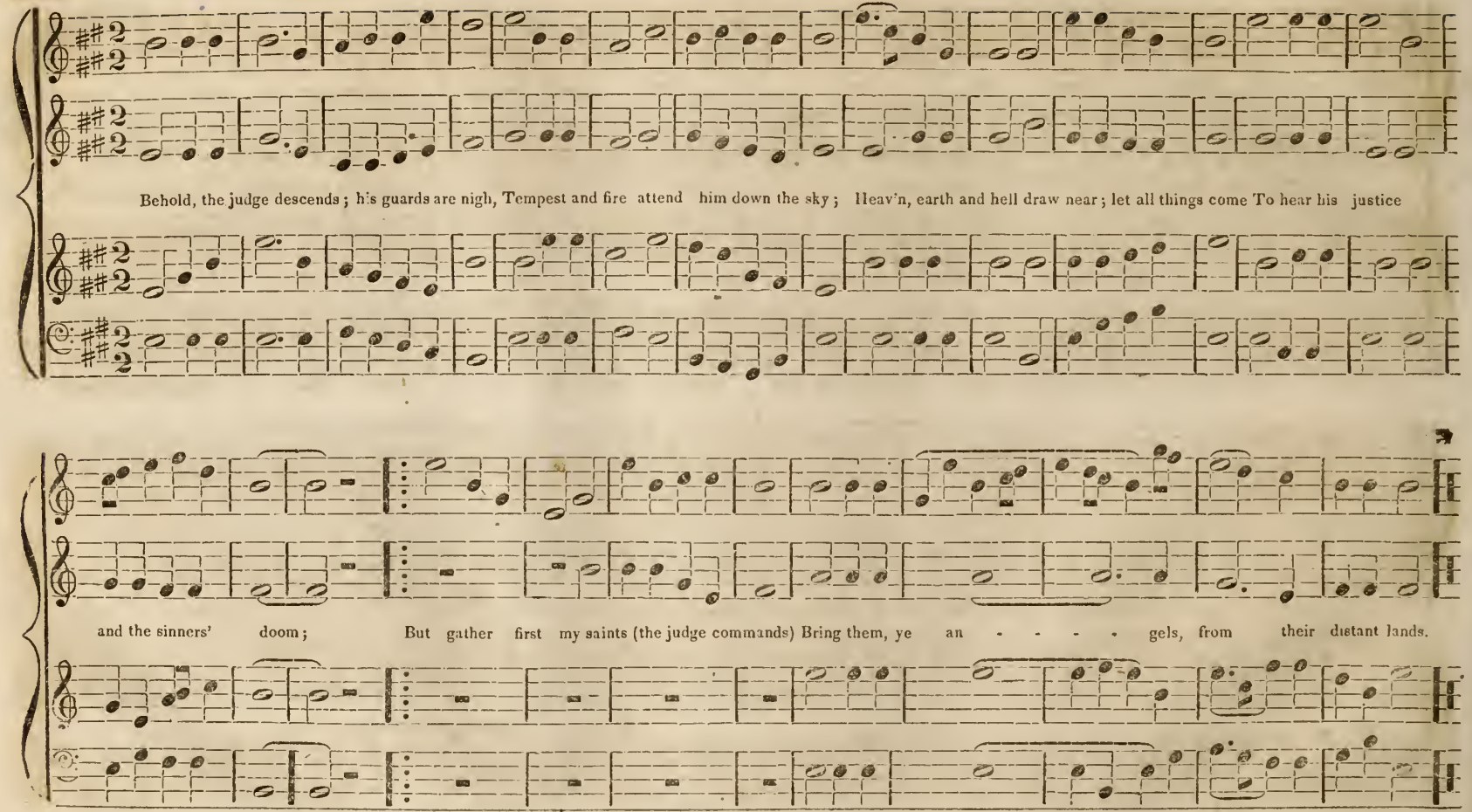



When the fierce north wind, with his airy forces, Rears up the Baltic to a foaming fury, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes,
And the red lightning, with a storm of hail, comes, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes Rush - - ing amain down.


Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come To
hear his jus - tice and the sinner's doom; But gather first my saints, the judge commands, Bring them, ye an - gels, from their distant lands.

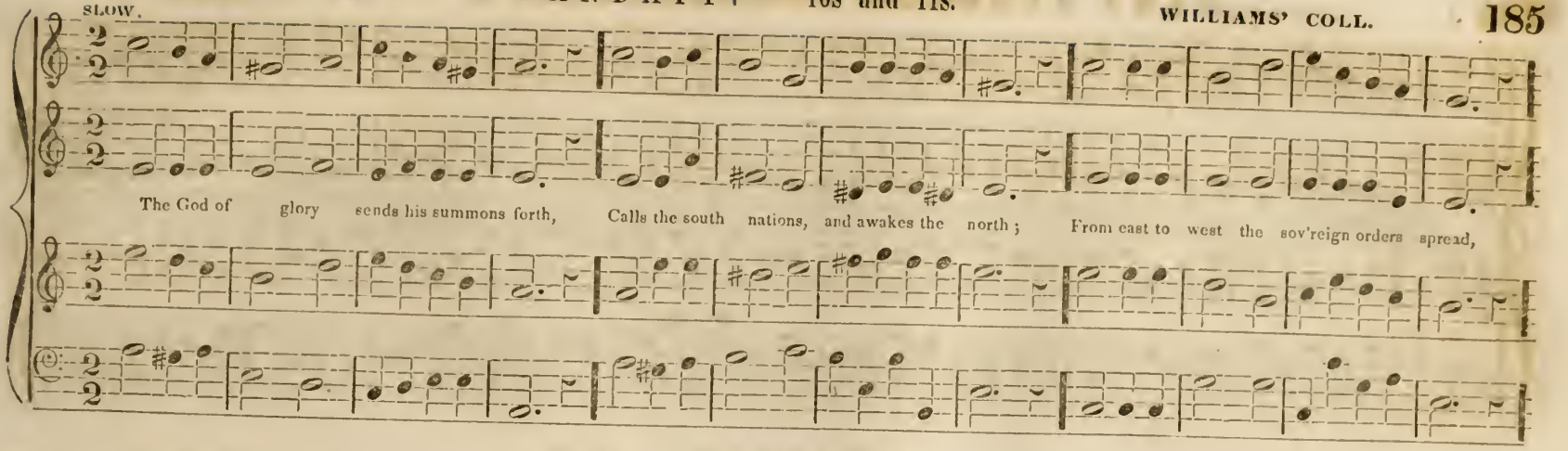

From
The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north, From east to west the
From east to west the sovereign orders
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,
east to west the sov'reign or - - - ders spread,
sov'reign orders spread, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead.
spread, From east to west the sov' - reign or - ders spread,

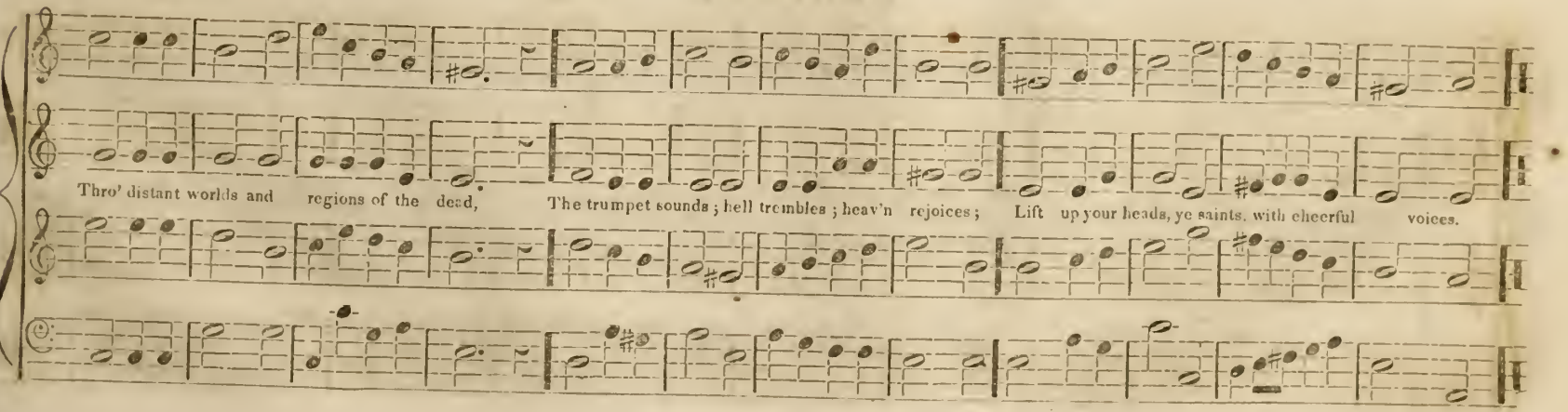

trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joi - - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joices, The trumpet
The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces, The trumpet sounds, The trumpet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles heav'n rejoi - - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joi ces, The trumpet sounds, hell
sounds, hell trembles,
trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - ful voi - ces.


Behold, the judge descends; his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near; let all things come To hear his justice
and the sinners' doom; But gather first my saints (the judge commands) Bring them, ye an - - - - gels, from their distant lands.

LANDAFF. 10s and 11s.

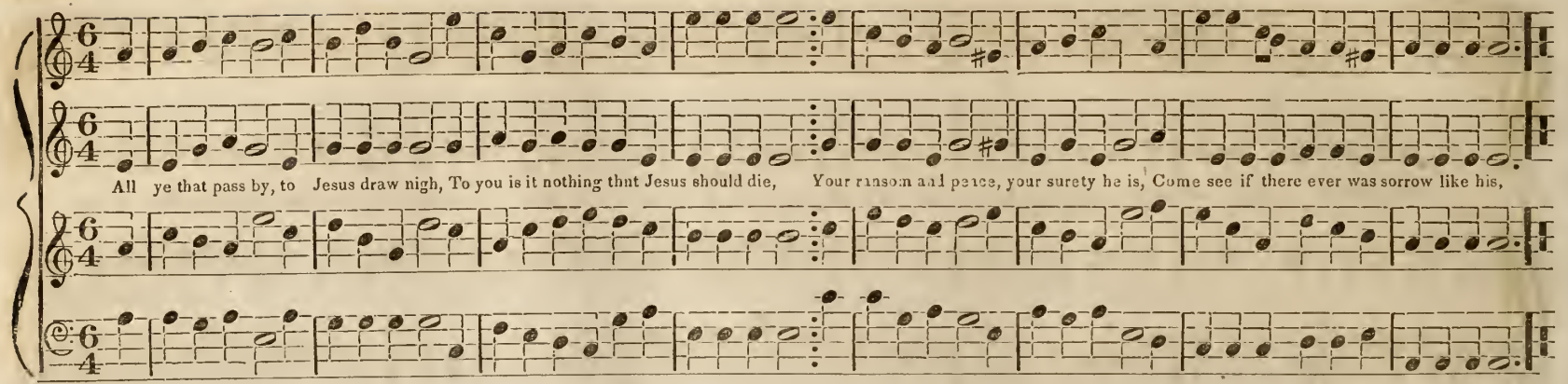
SLOW.





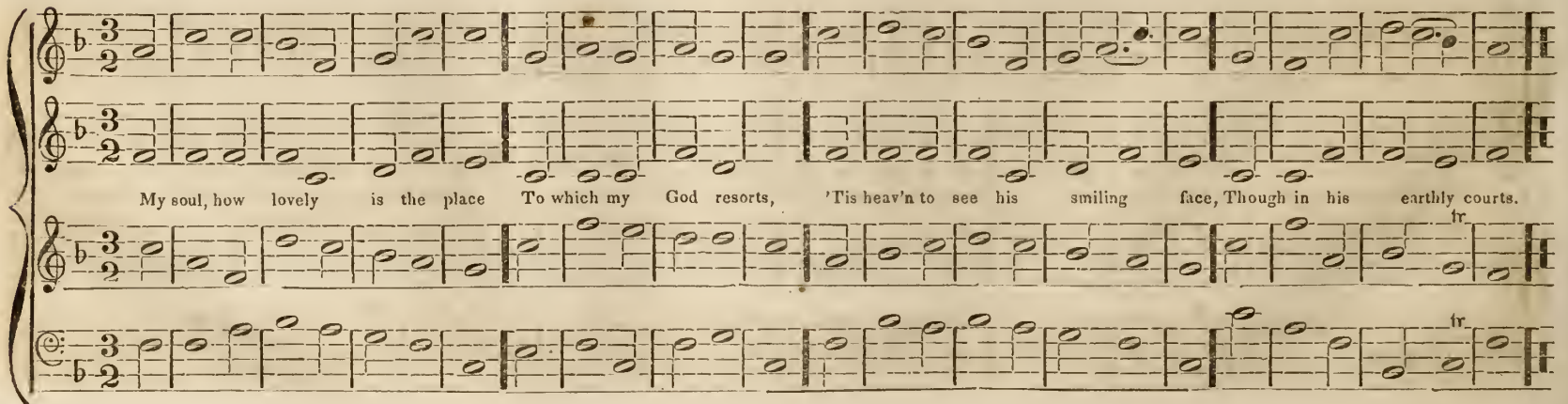
HYMN HUNDRED AND SIXTEENTH. P. M.

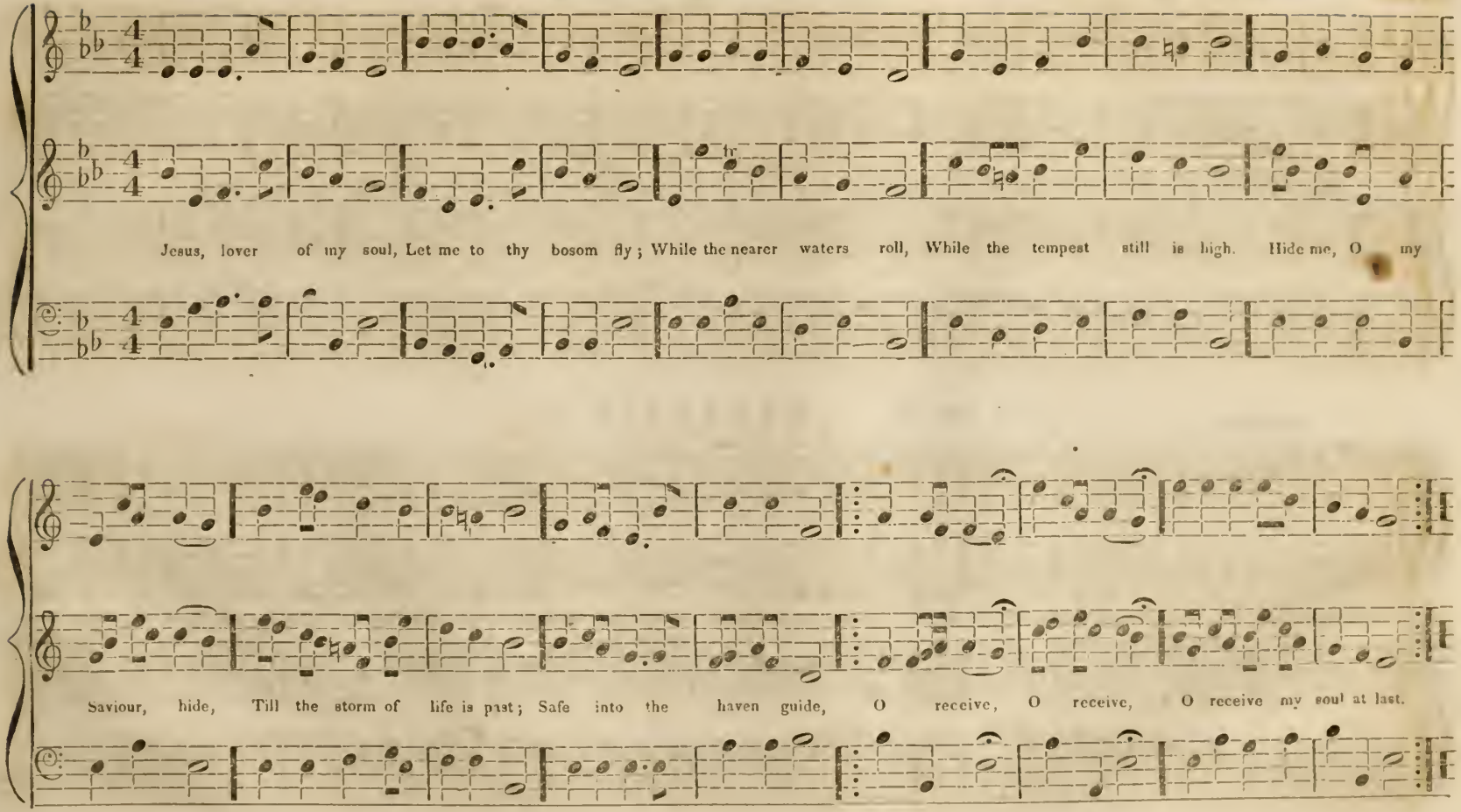
BELCHER.



BEDFORD. C. M.

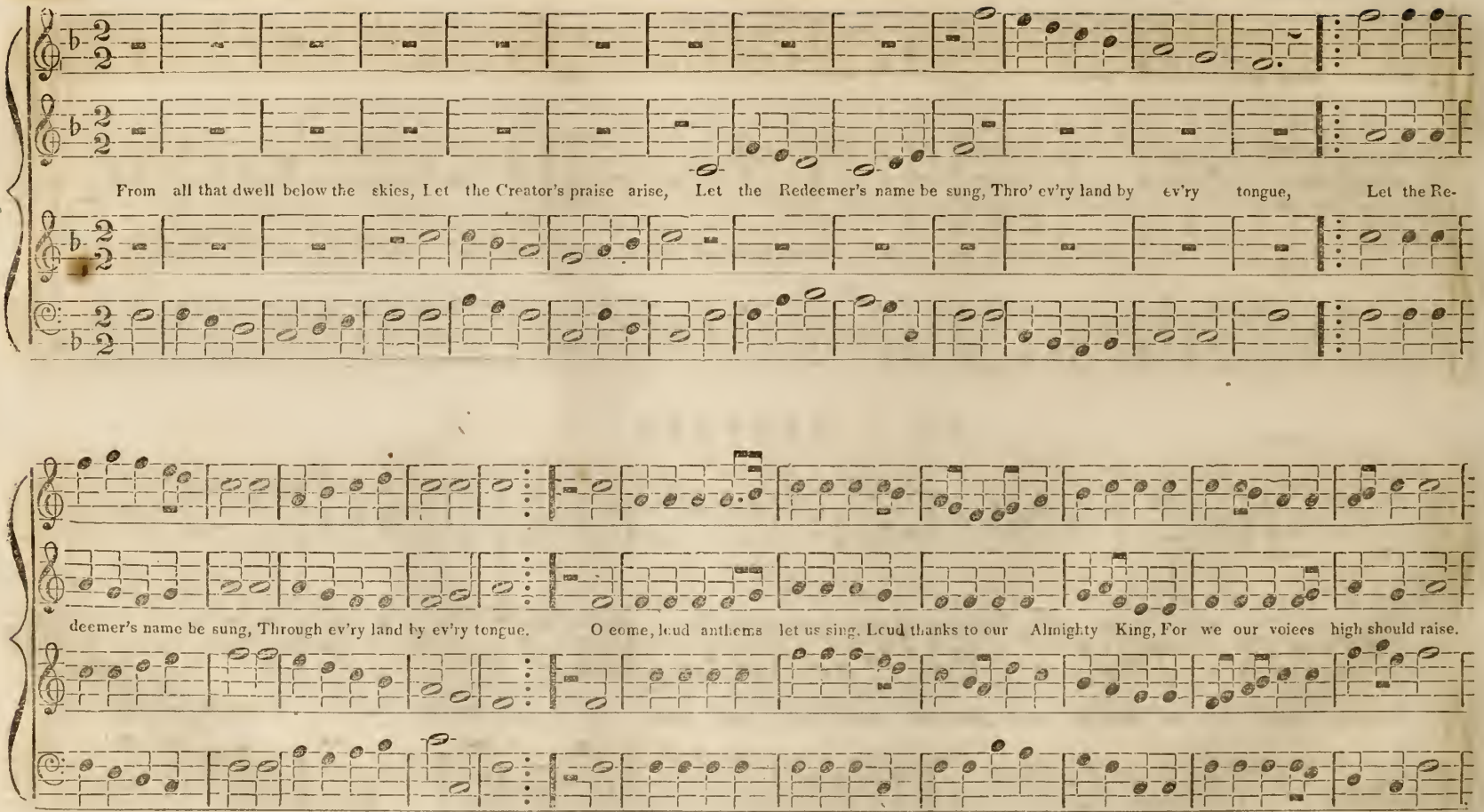
WHEAL.



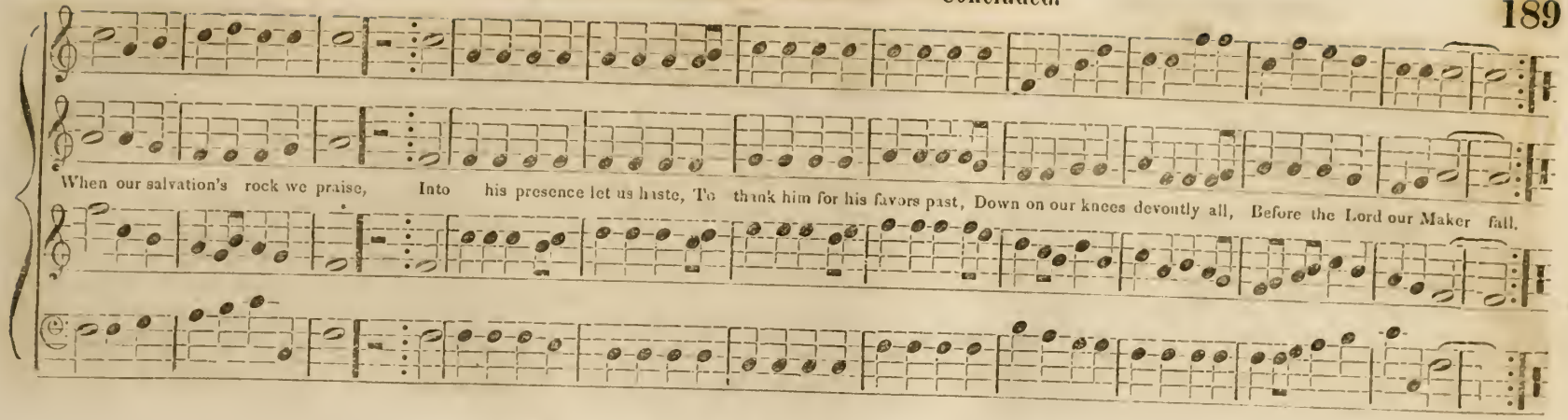

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my
Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

STOCKBRIDGE. L. M.

Billings.

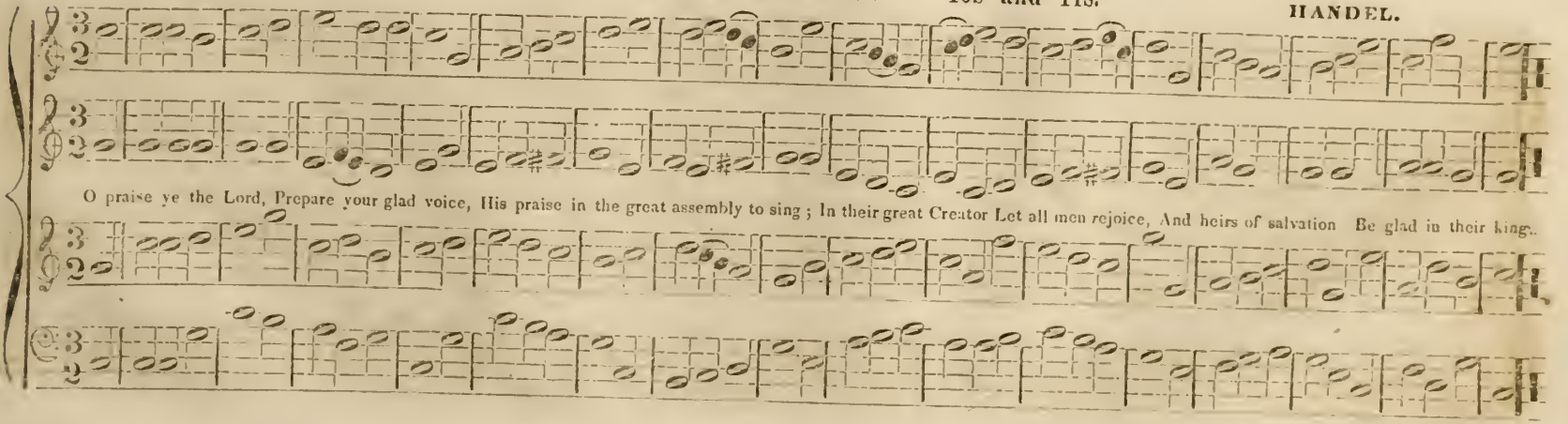


STOCKBRIDGE. Concluded.



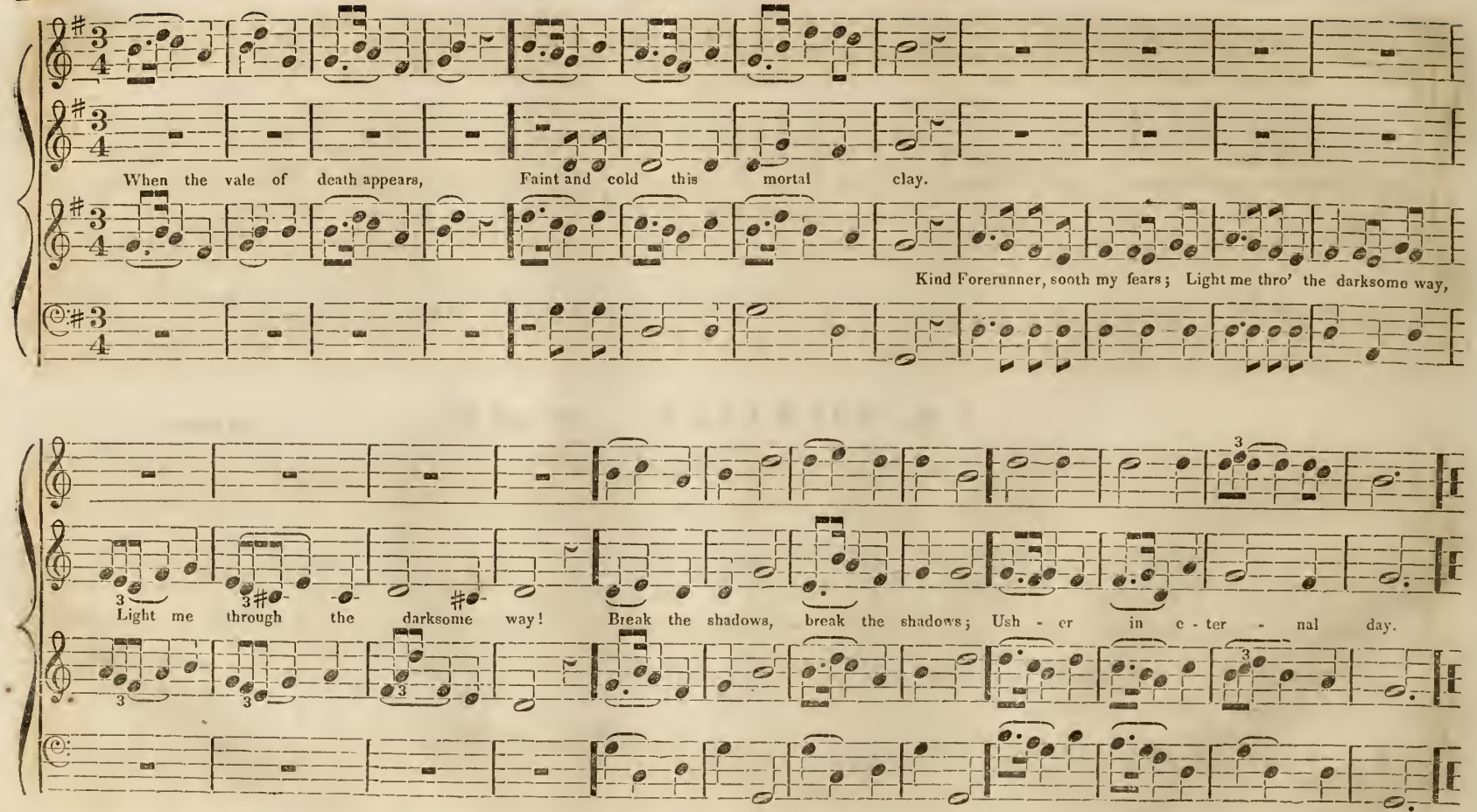
St. MICHAEL'S. 10s and 11s.

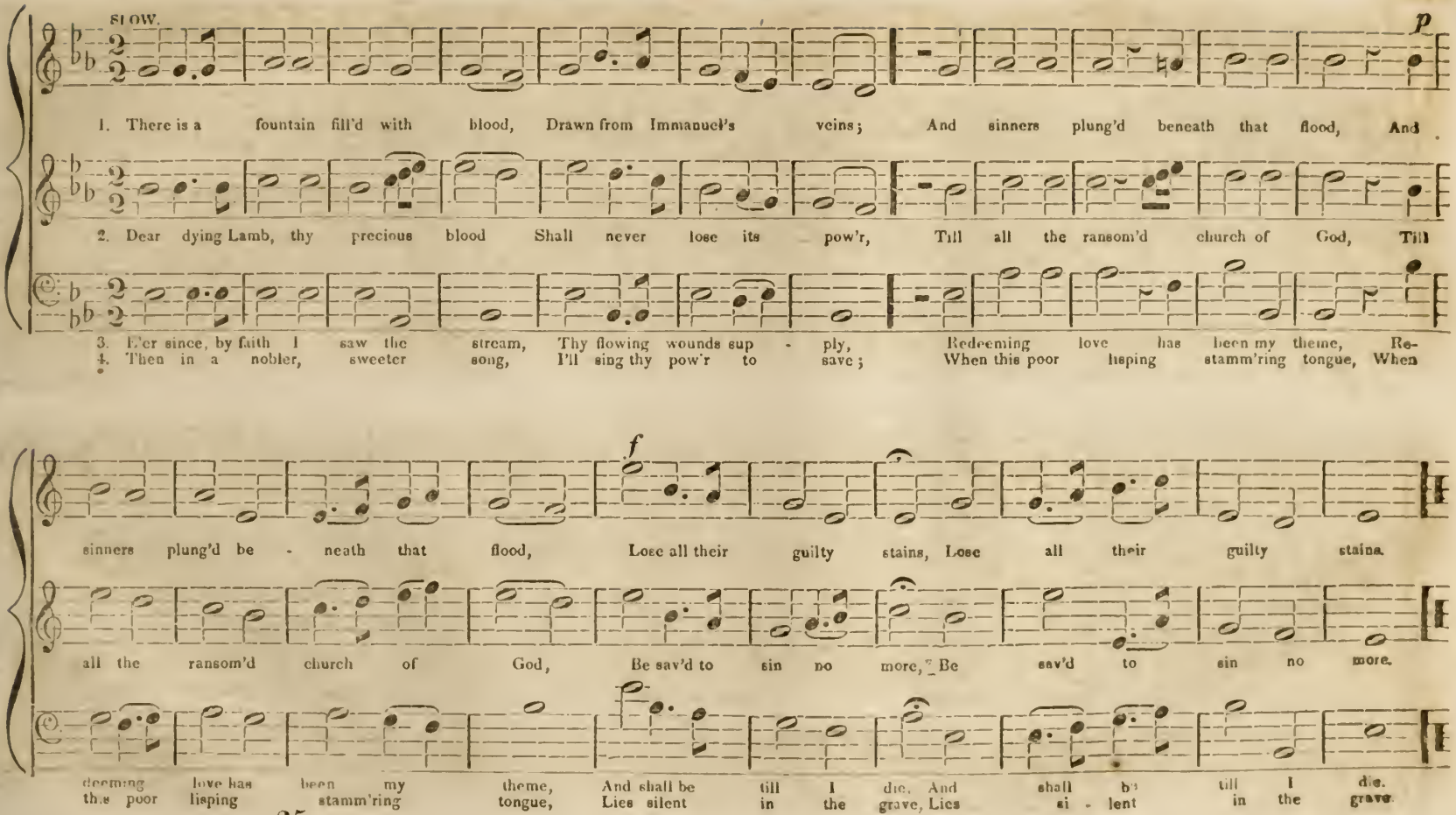
HANDEL.



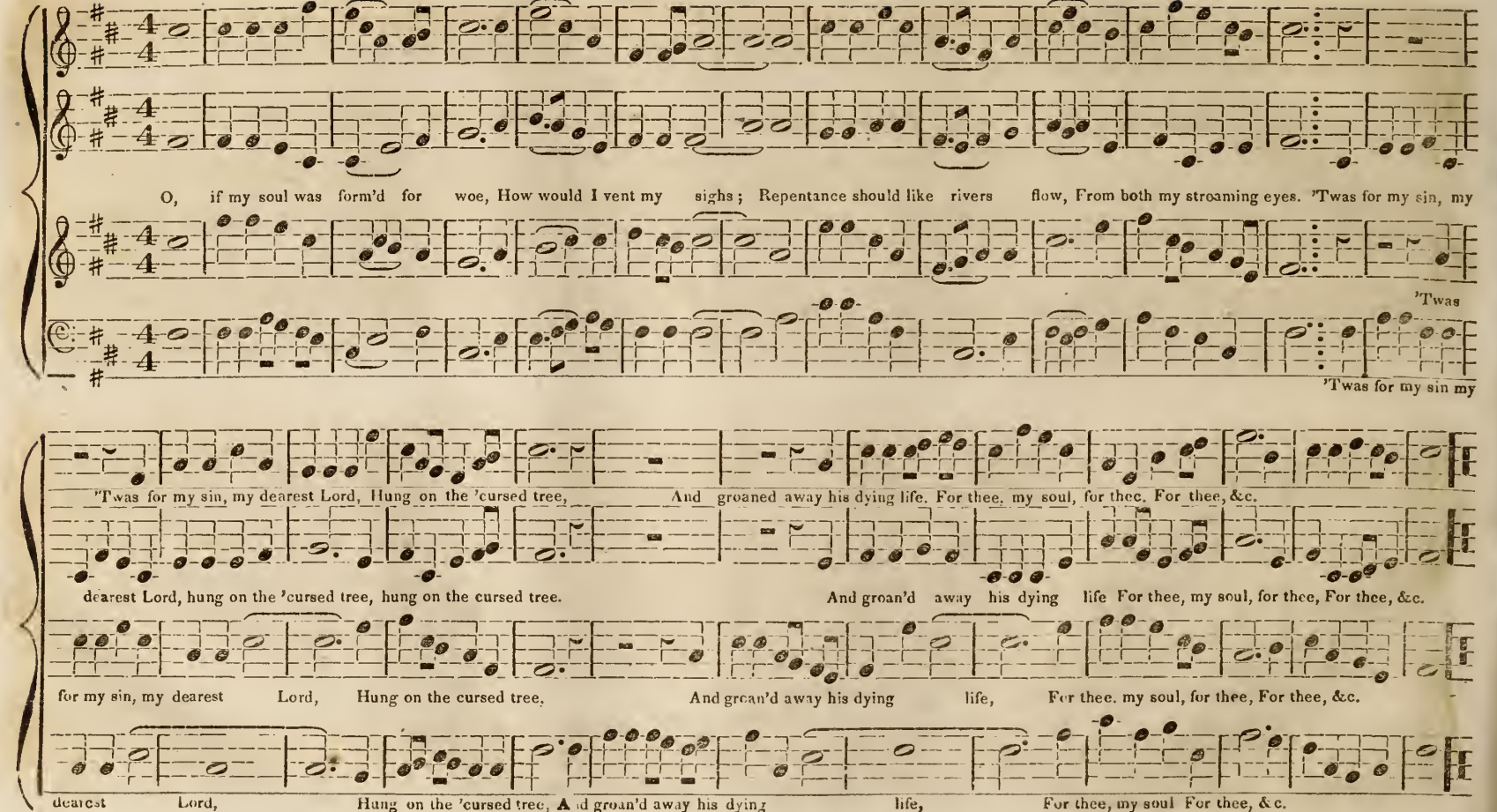
BARBARY. 8s and 7s.

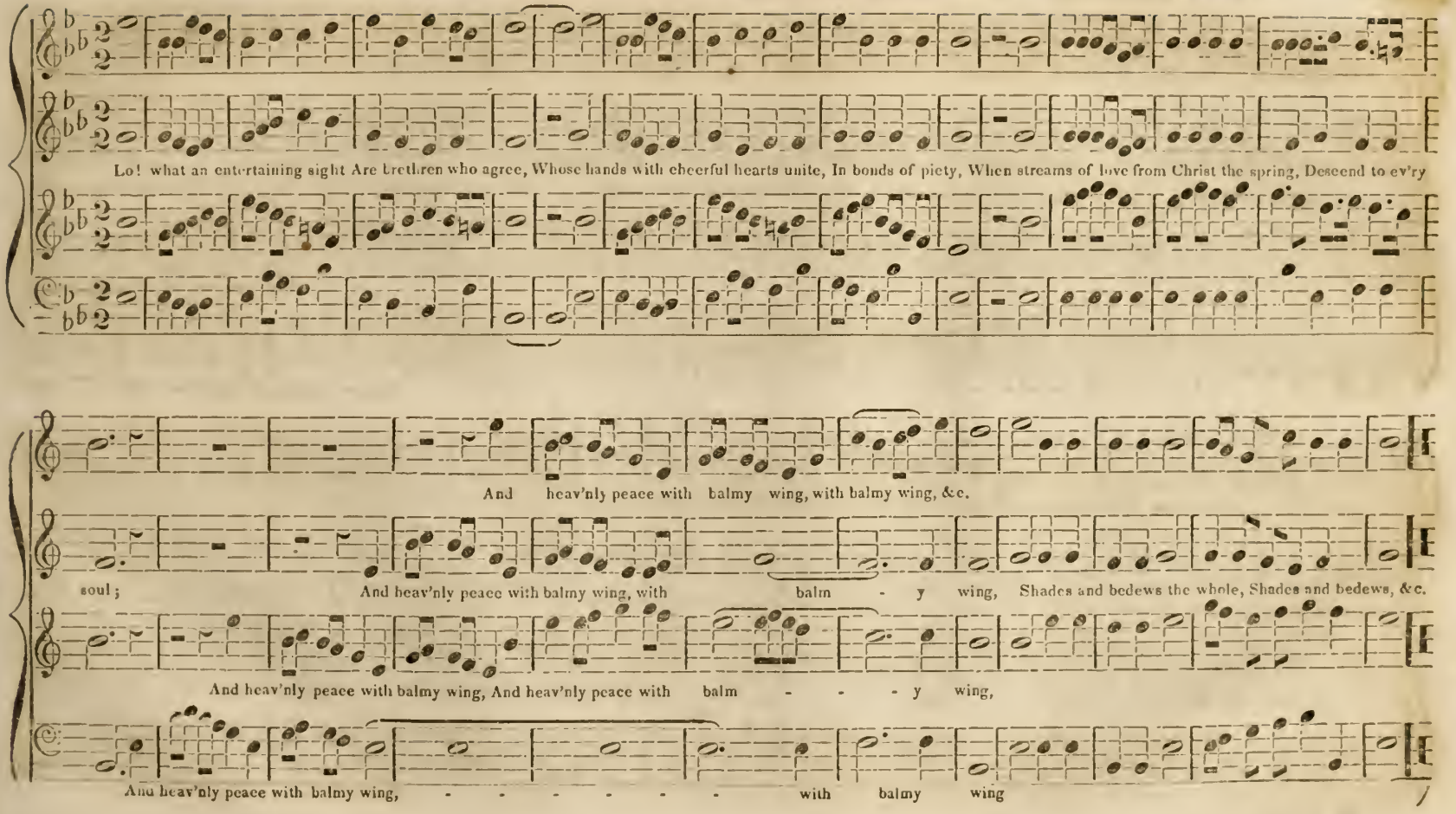
FLORIO,



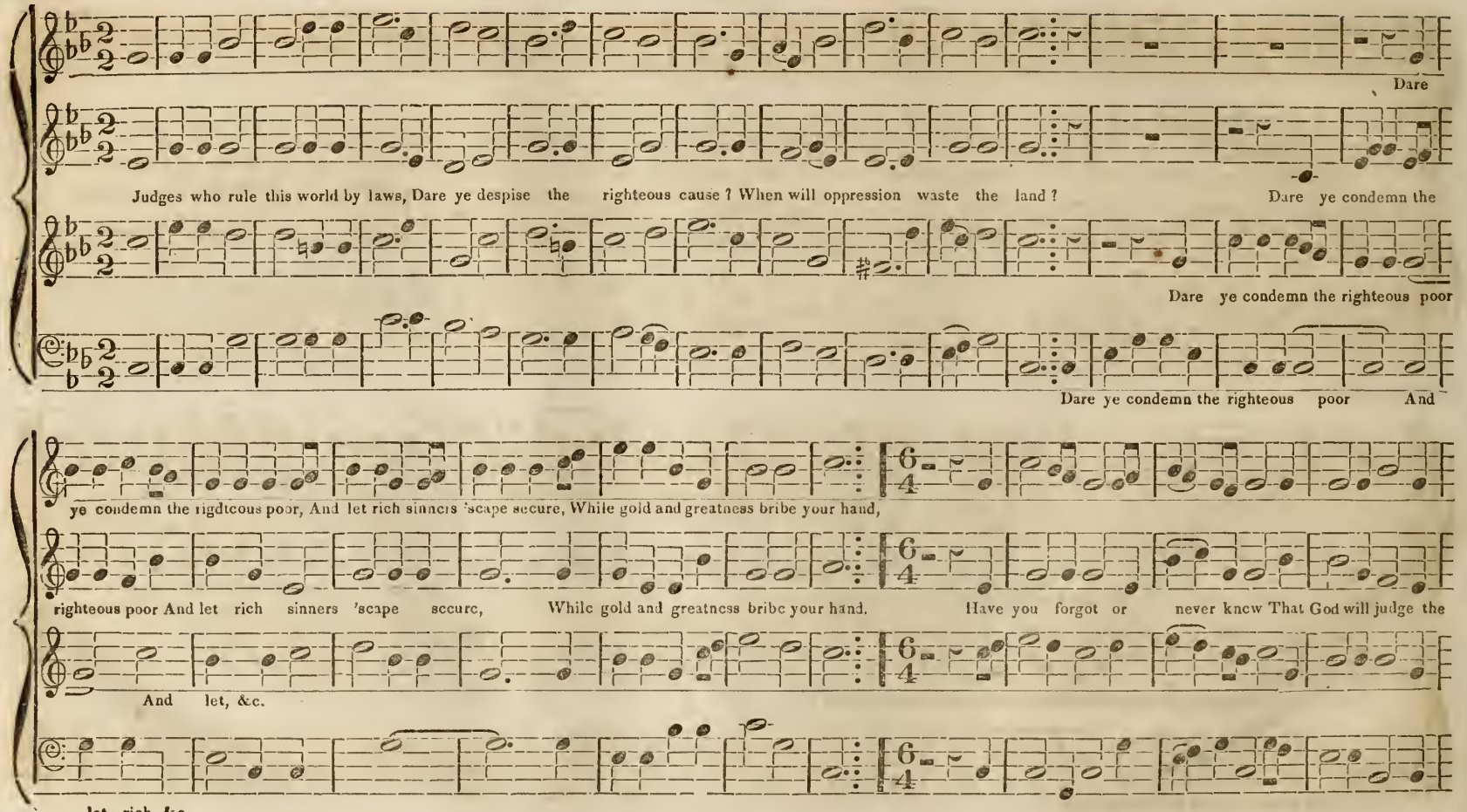

SLOW.
p
1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, And
2. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransom'd church of God, Till
3. E'er since, by faith I saw the stream, Thy flowing wounds sup - ply, Redeeming love has been my theme, Re-
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save; When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue, When
f
sinners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
all the ransom'd church of God, Be sav'd to sin no more, Be sav'd to sin no more.
deeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die.
this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue, Lies silent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave.

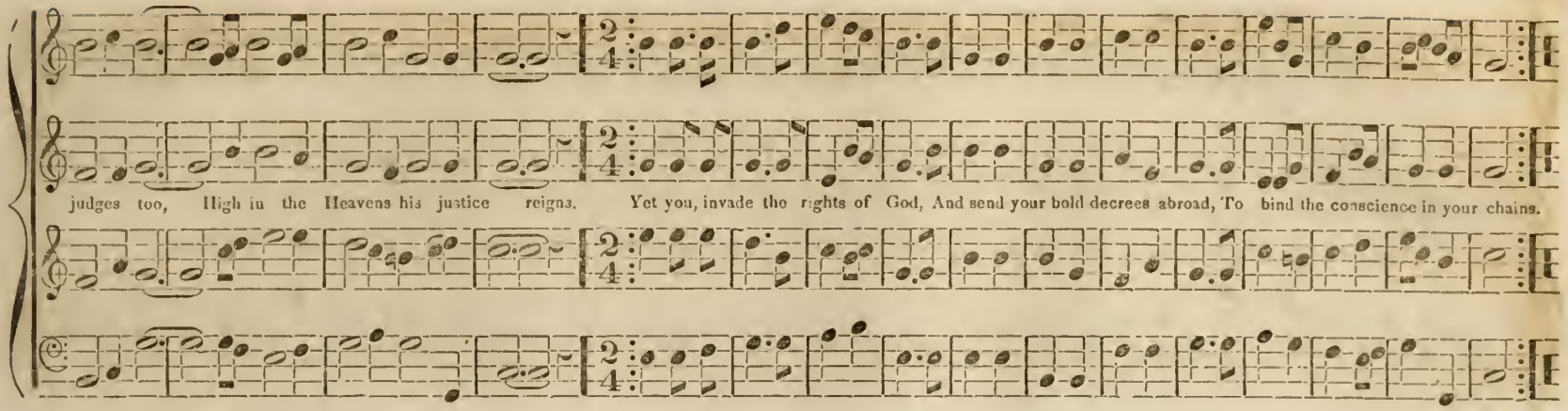
REPENTANCE. C. M.




Lo! what an entertaining sight Are brethren who agree, Whose hands with cheerful hearts unite, In bonds of piety, When streams of love from Christ the spring, Descend to ev'ry
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing, &c.
soul; And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balm - y wing, Shades and bedews the whole, Shades and bedews, &c.
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, And heav'nly peace with balm - - - y wing,
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, - - - - - - with balmy wing

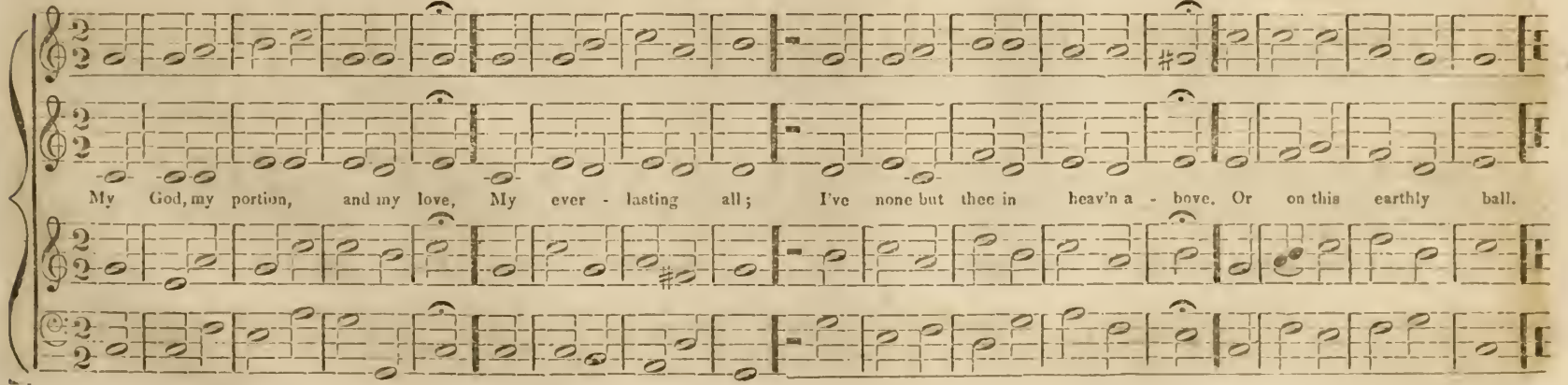
PSALM FIFTY-EIGHT, or LANCASTER. L. P. M.

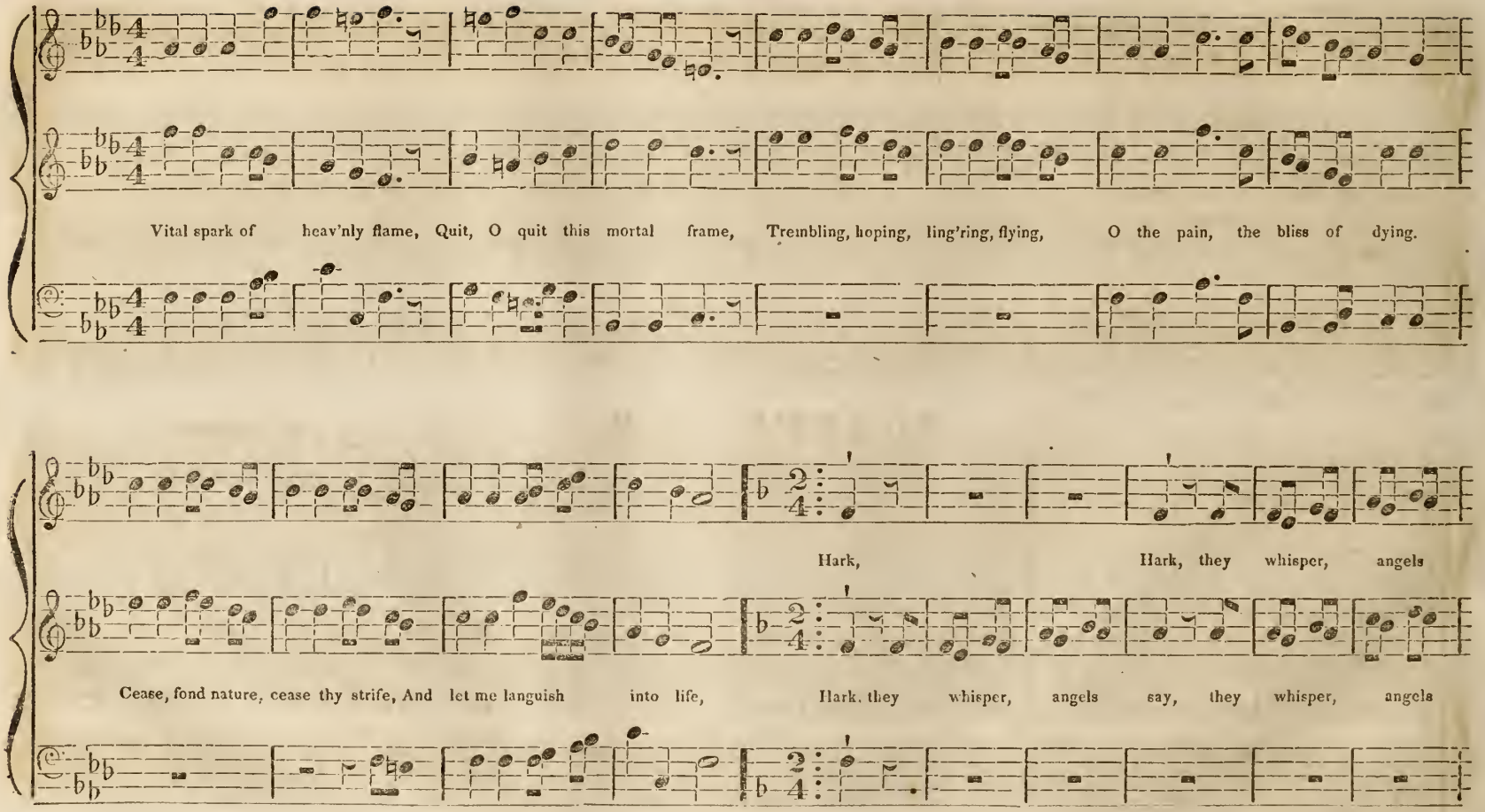


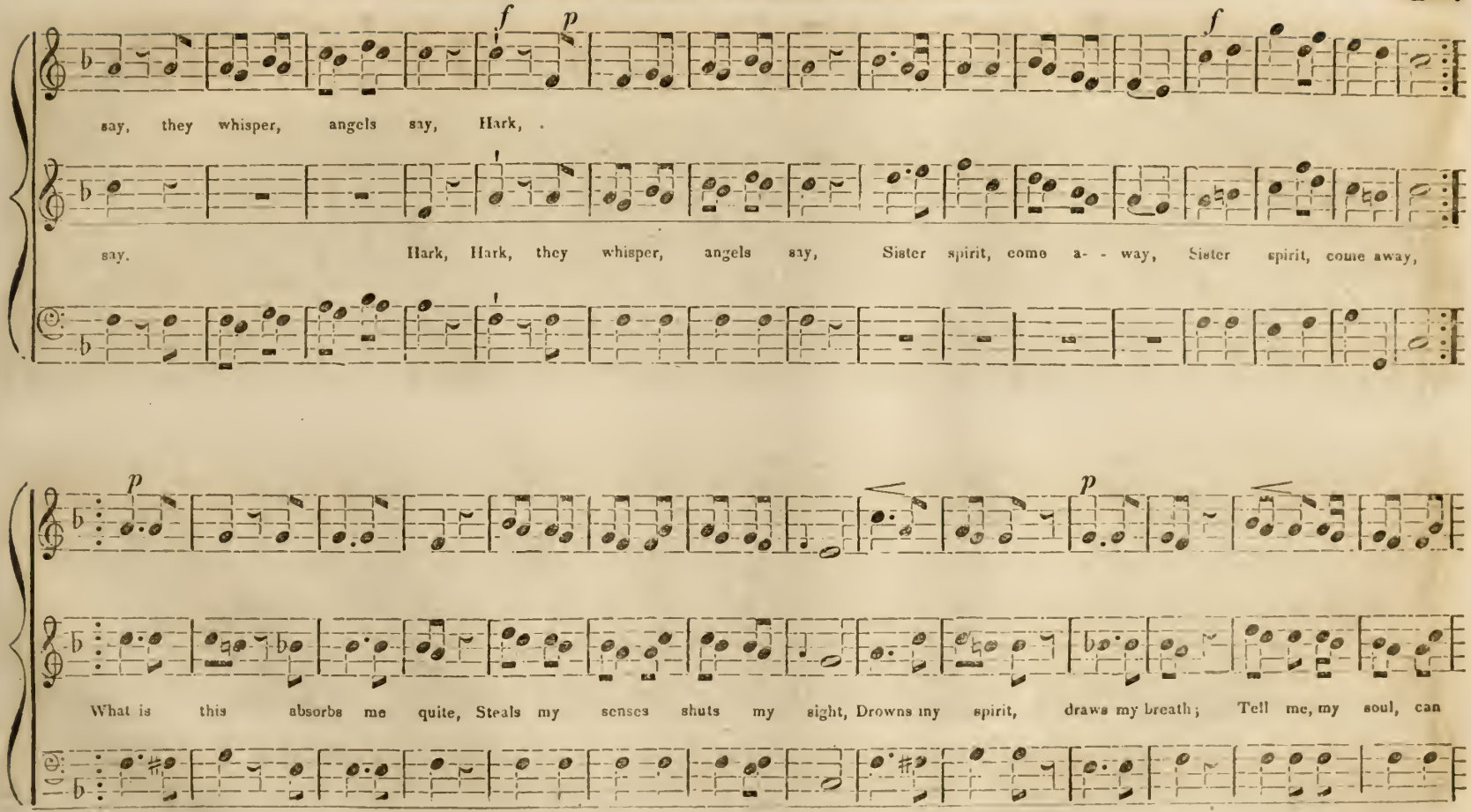


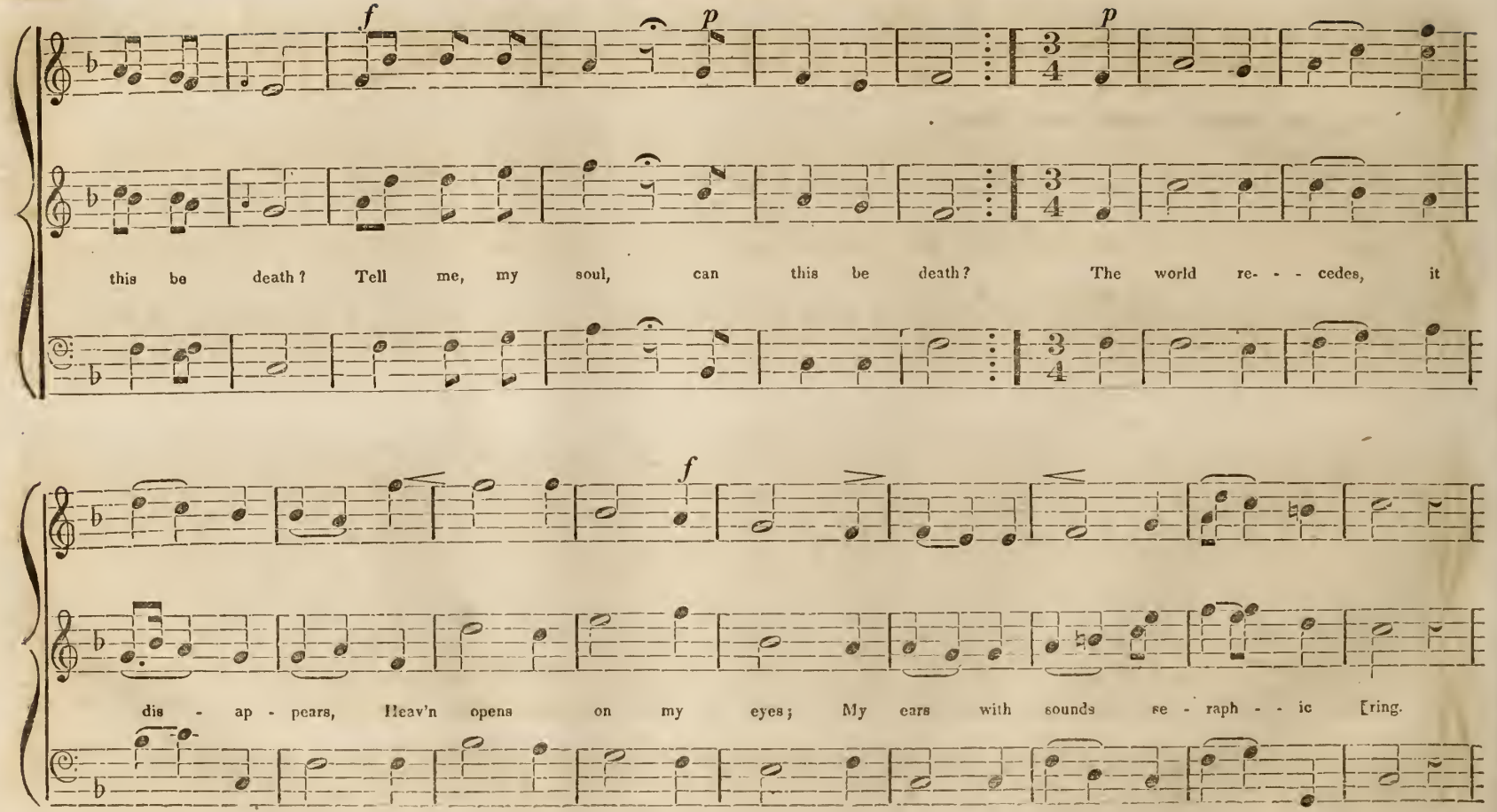
St. ANN'S. C. M.

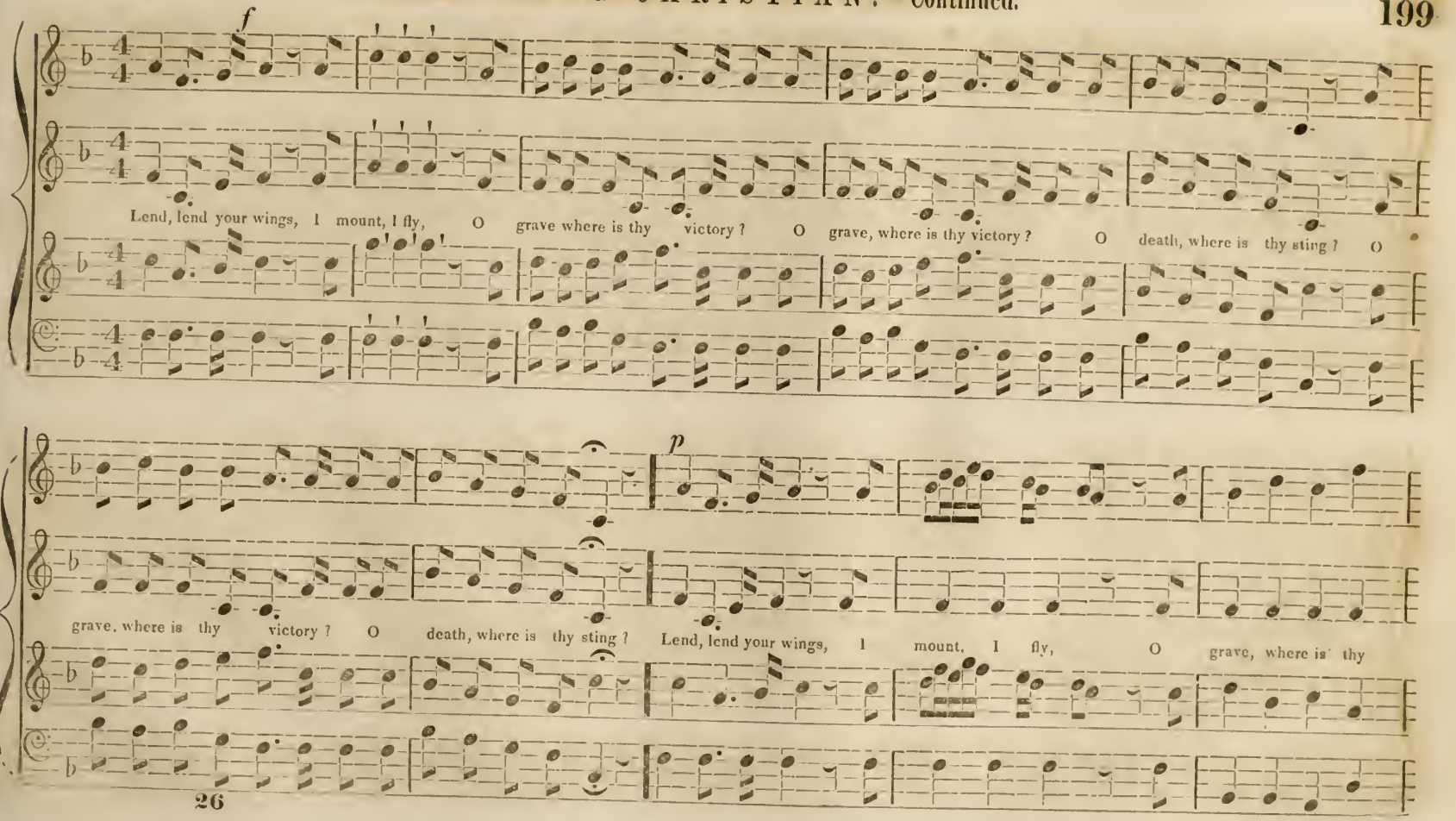
DR. CROFT.

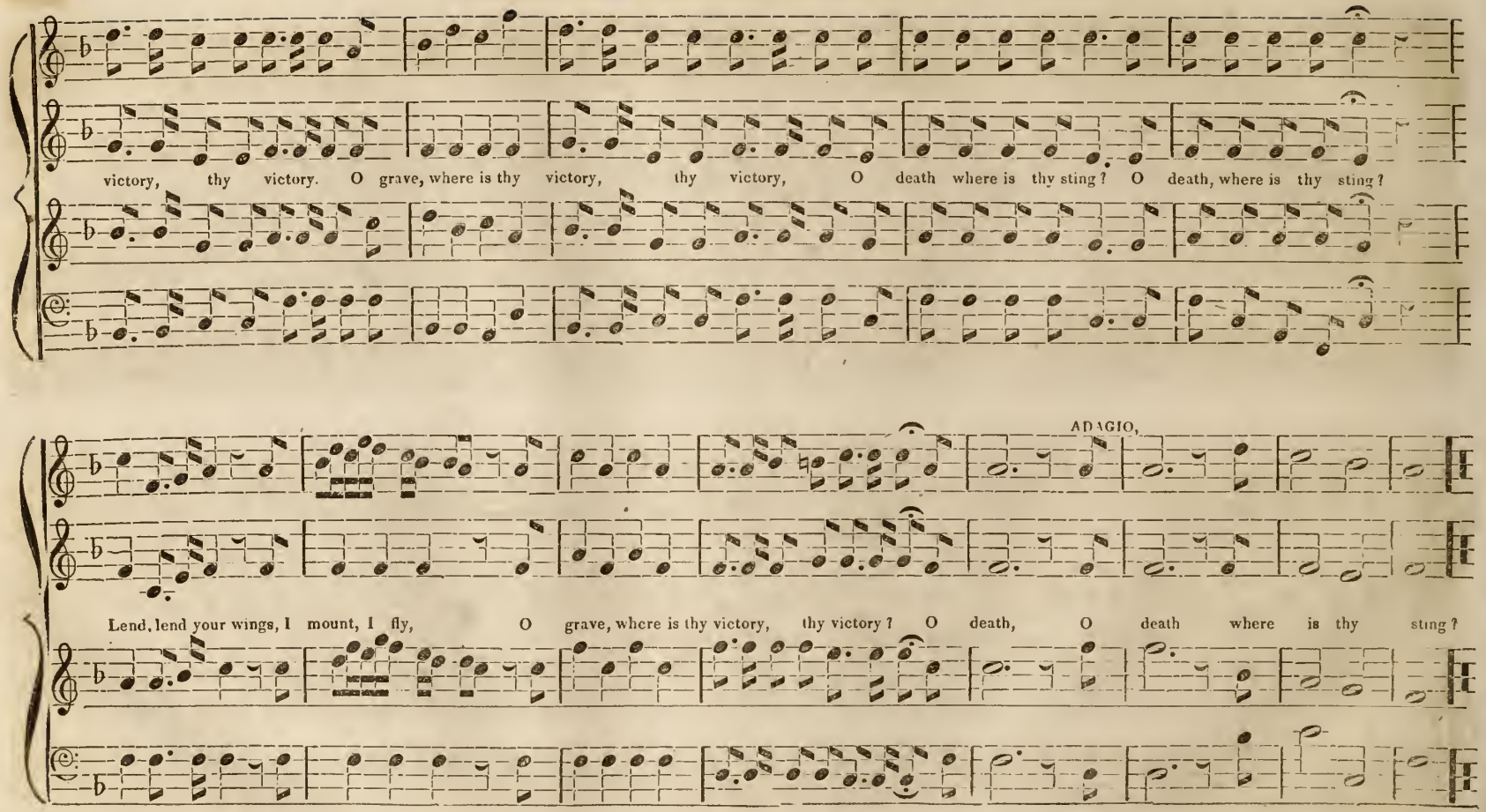


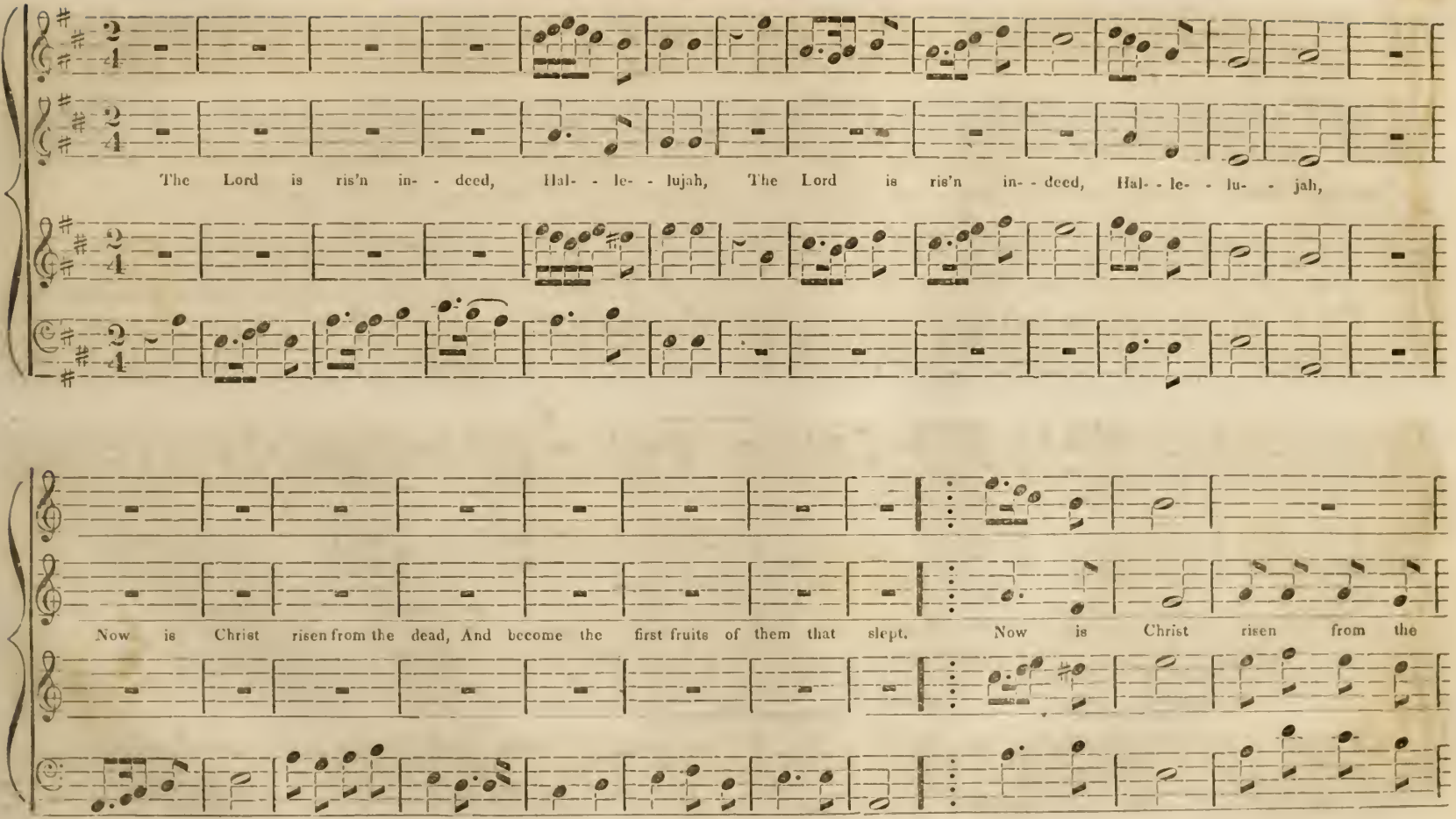

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying.
Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life, Hark. they whisper, angels say, they whisper, angels

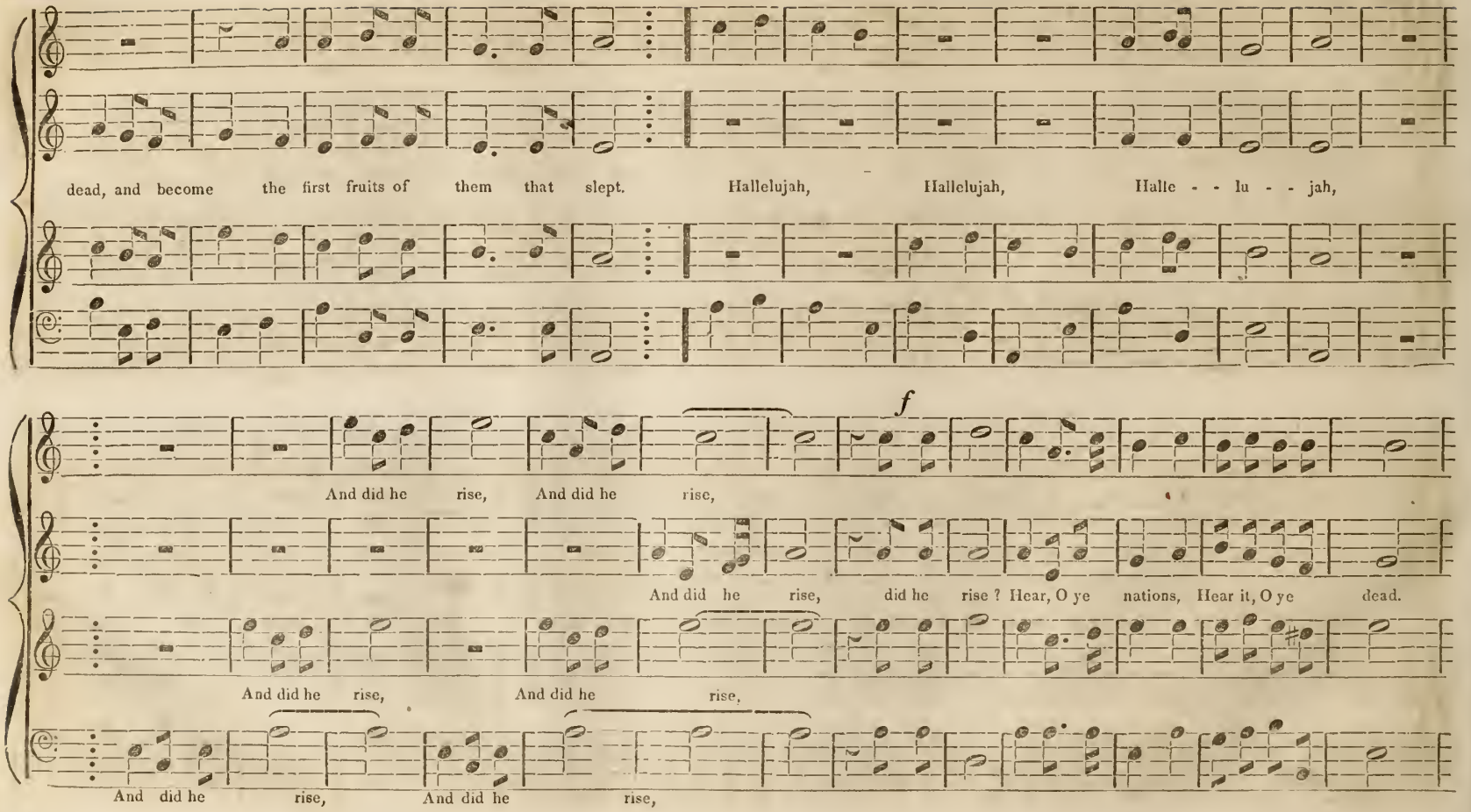

f p f
say, they whisper, angels say, Hark,
say. Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit, come a- - way, Sister spirit, come away,
p p
What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath; Tell me, my soul, can

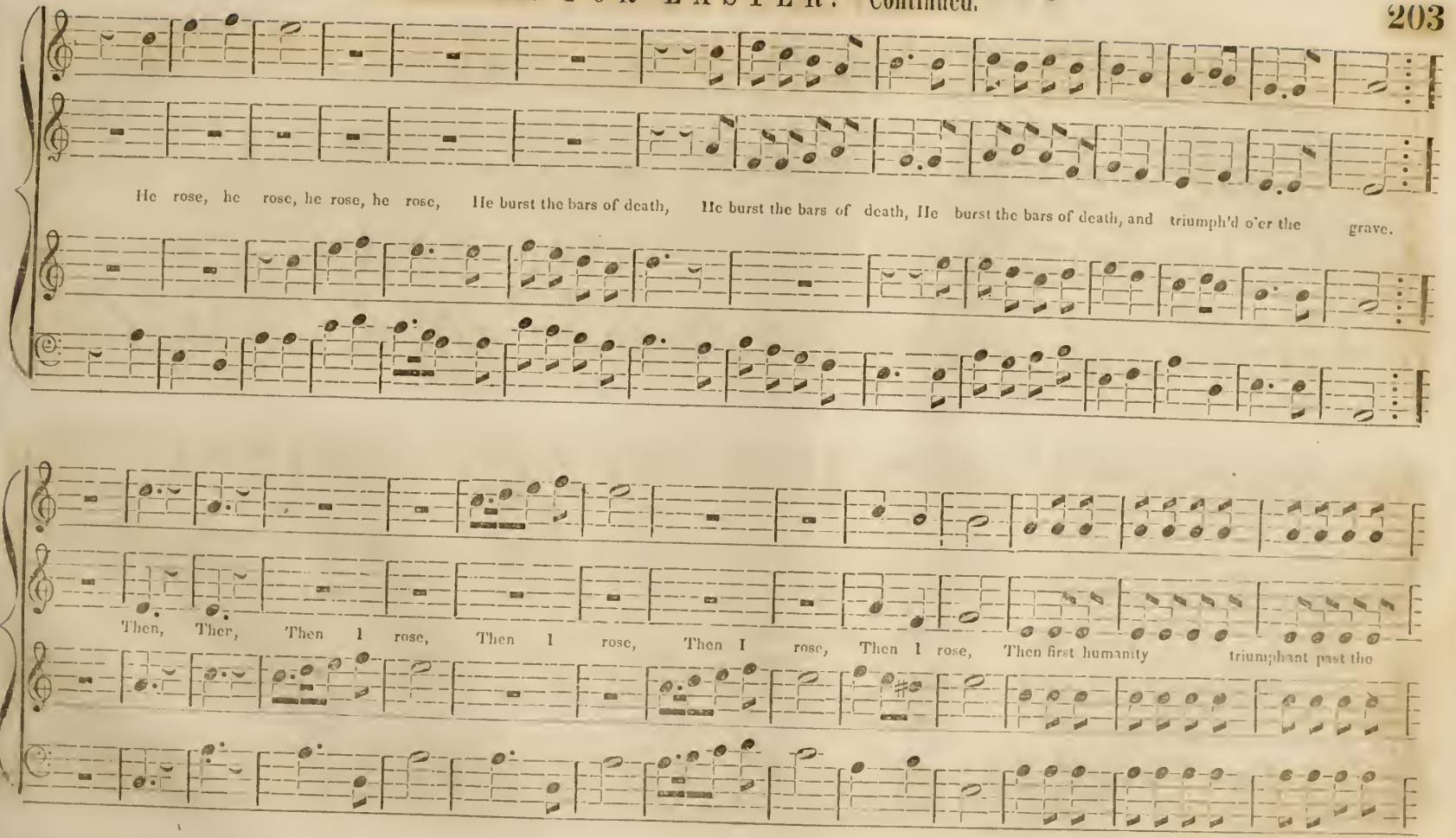

f
p
p
this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re- - - cedes, it
f
dis - ap - pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes; My ears with sounds se - raph - - ic ring.

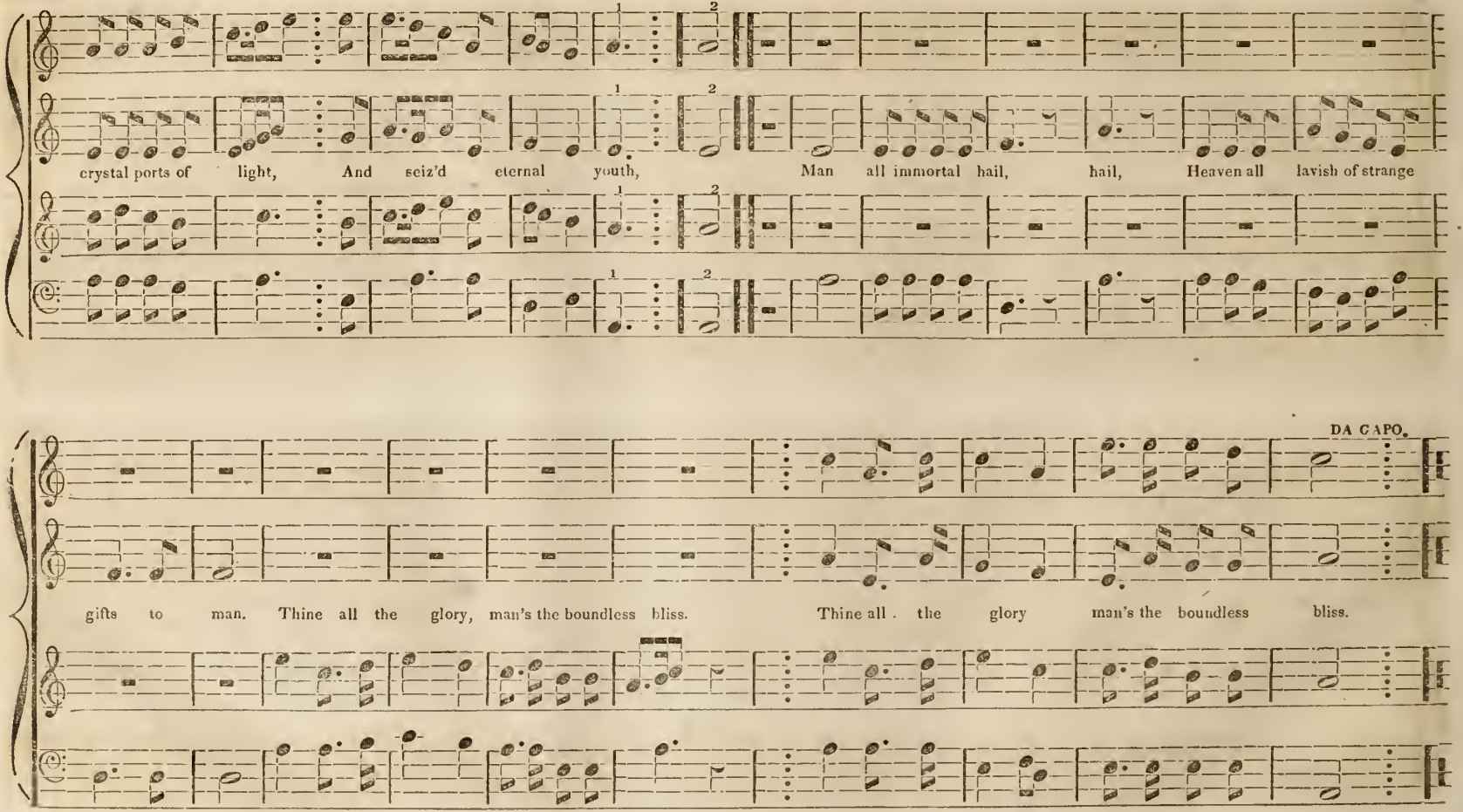

f
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory ? O grave, where is thy victory ? O death, where is thy sting ? O
p
grave, where is thy victory ? O death, where is thy sting ? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy
26

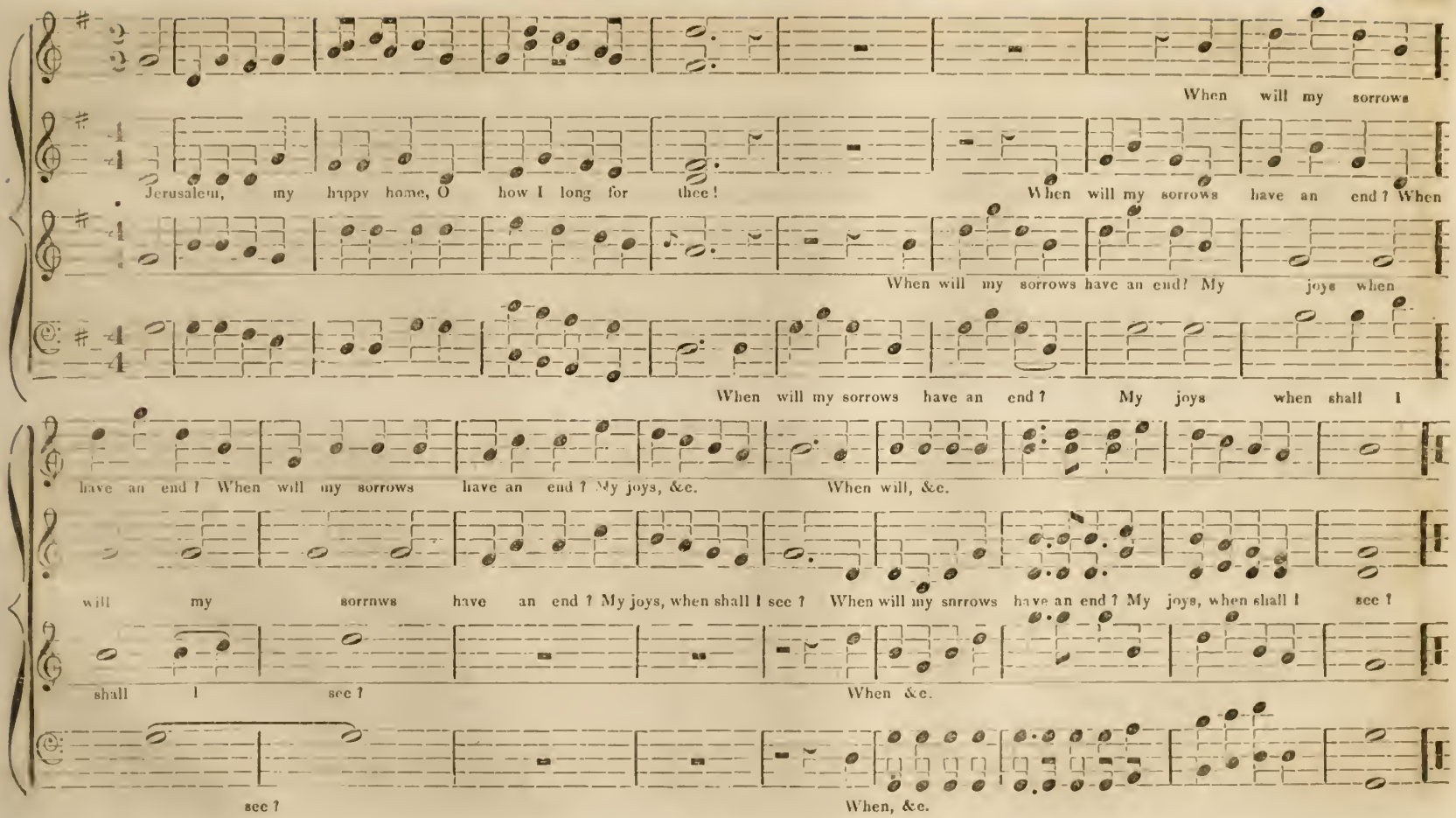

victory, thy victory. O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?
ADAGIO.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, O death where is thy sting?


The Lord is ris'n in- - deed, Hal- - le- - lujah, The Lord is ris'n in- - deed, Hal- - le- - lu- - jah,
Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the

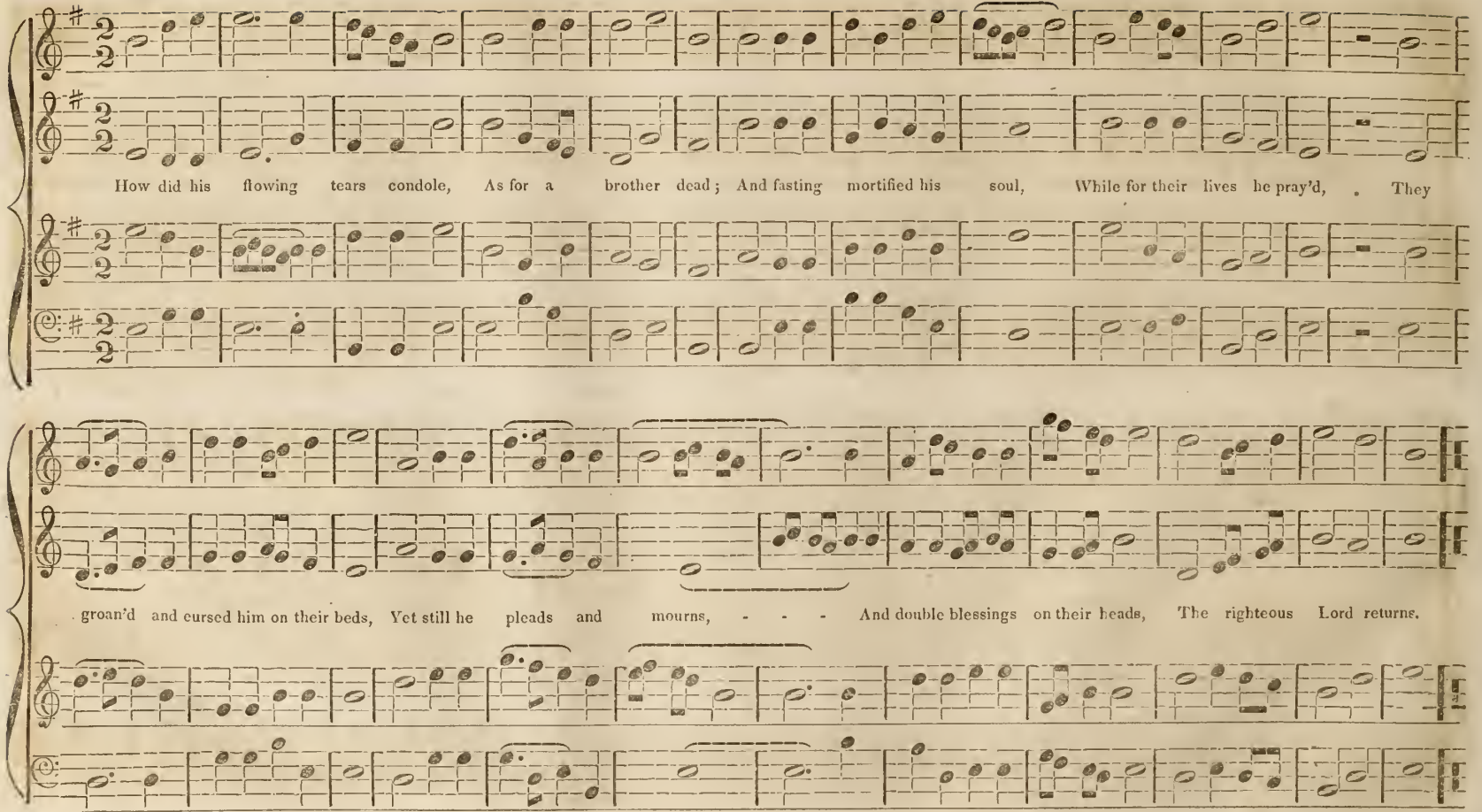

dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halle - - lu - - jah,
f
And did he rise, And did he rise,
And did he rise, did he rise ? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.
And did he rise, And did he rise,
And did he rise, And did he rise,

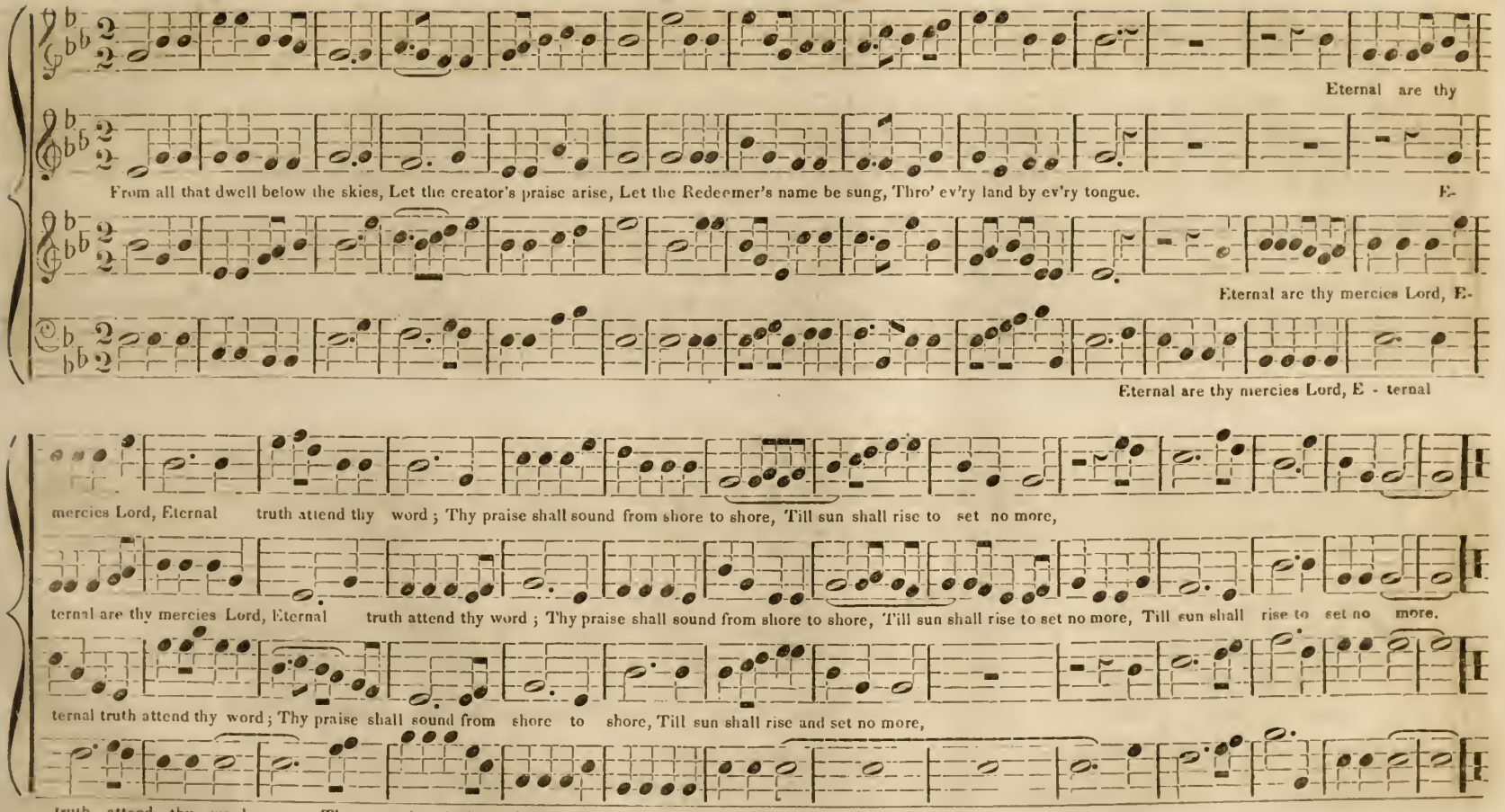

He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then, Ther, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the


crystal ports of light, And seiz'd eternal youth, Man all immortal hail, hail, Heaven all lavish of strange
DA CAPO.
gifts to man. Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss. Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss.

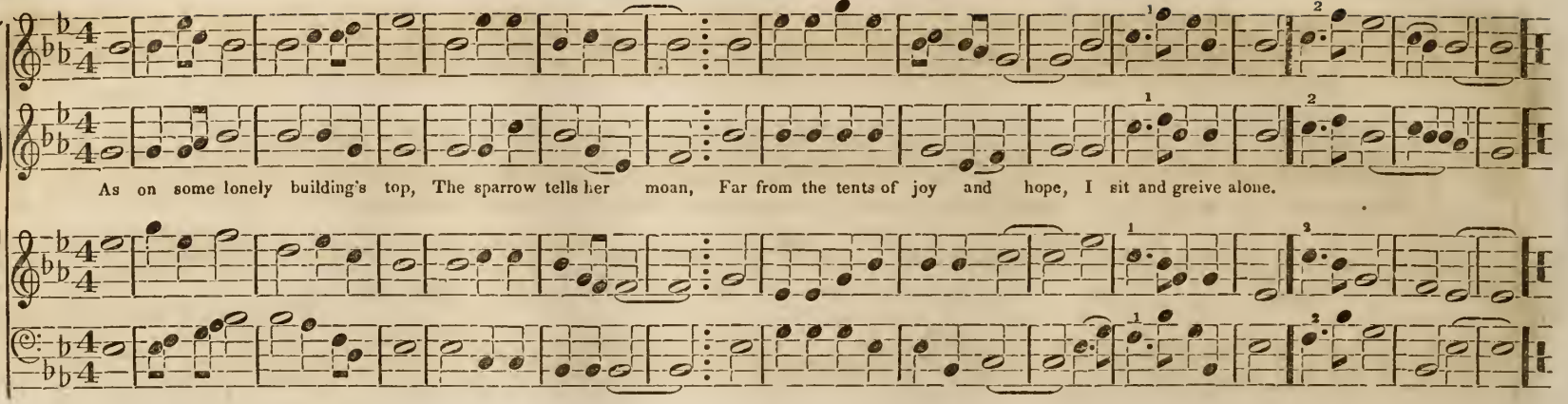

When will my sorrows
Jerusalem, my happy home, O how I long for thee! When will my sorrows have an end? When
When will my sorrows have an end? My joys when
When will my sorrows have an end? My joys when shall I
have an end? When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, &c. When will, &c.
will my sorrnws have an end? My joys, when shall I see? When will my snrrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?
shall I see? When &c.
see? When, &c.

SARDINIA. C. M.


How did his flowing tears condole, As for a brother dead; And fasting mortified his soul, While for their lives he pray'd, They
groan'd and cursed him on their beds, Yet still he pleads and mourns, - - - And double blessings on their heads, The righteous Lord returns.

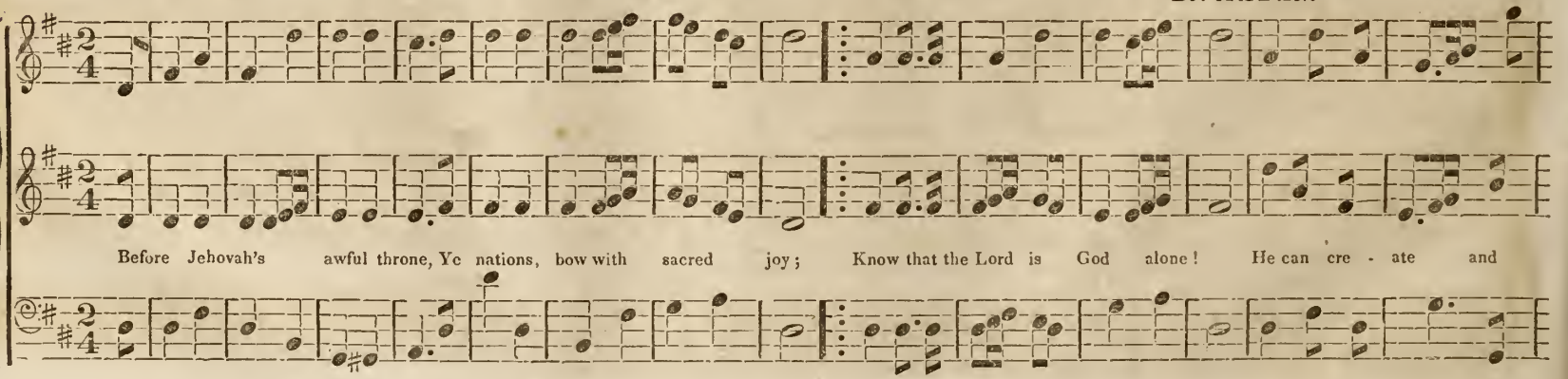

Eternal are thy
From all that dwell below the skies, Let the creator's praise arise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue. E-
Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E-
Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E - ternal
mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more,
ternal are thy mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more, Till sun shall rise to set no more.
ternal truth attend thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more,
truth attend thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more,

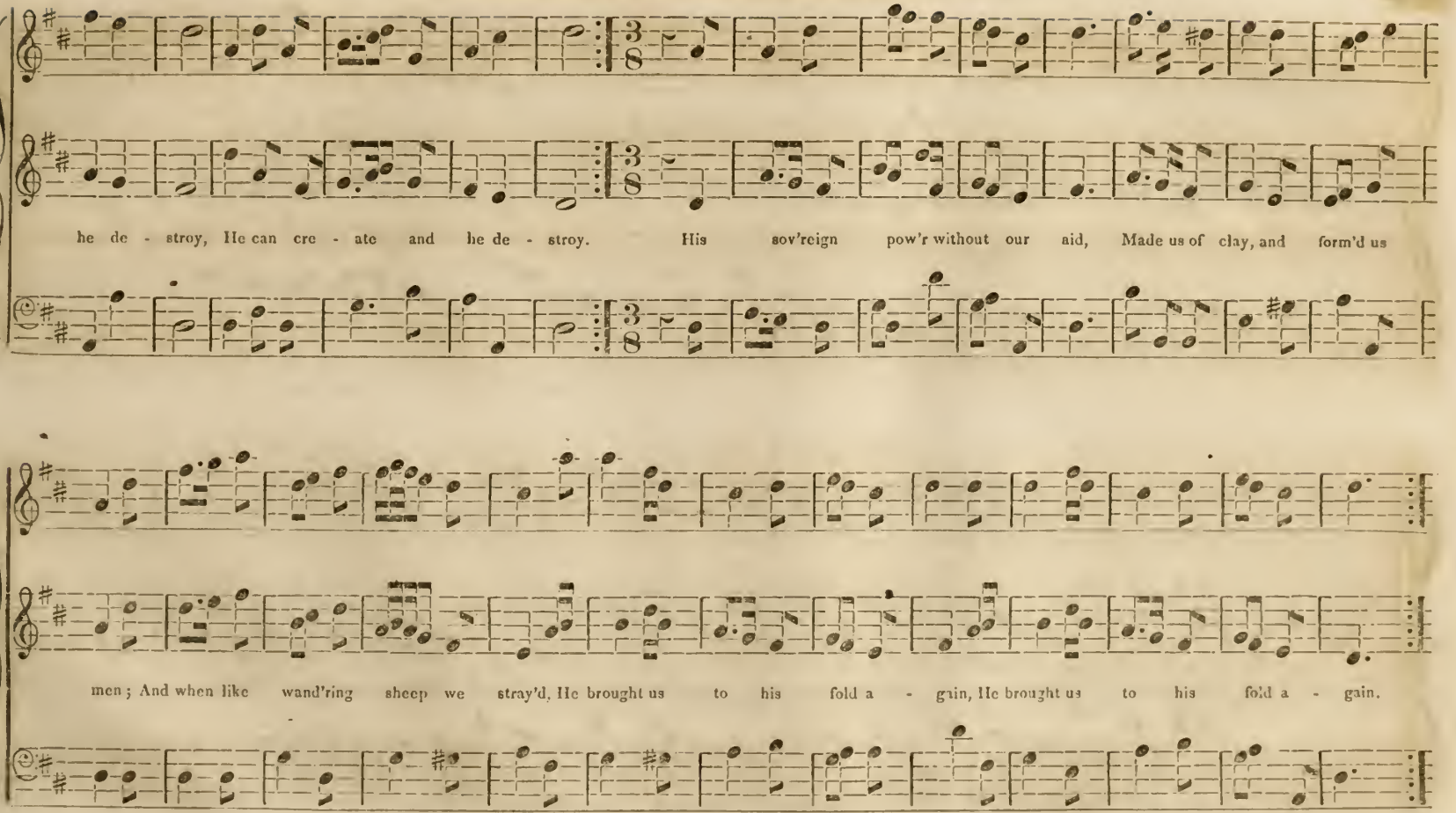
THE SPARROW'S MOAN. C. M.



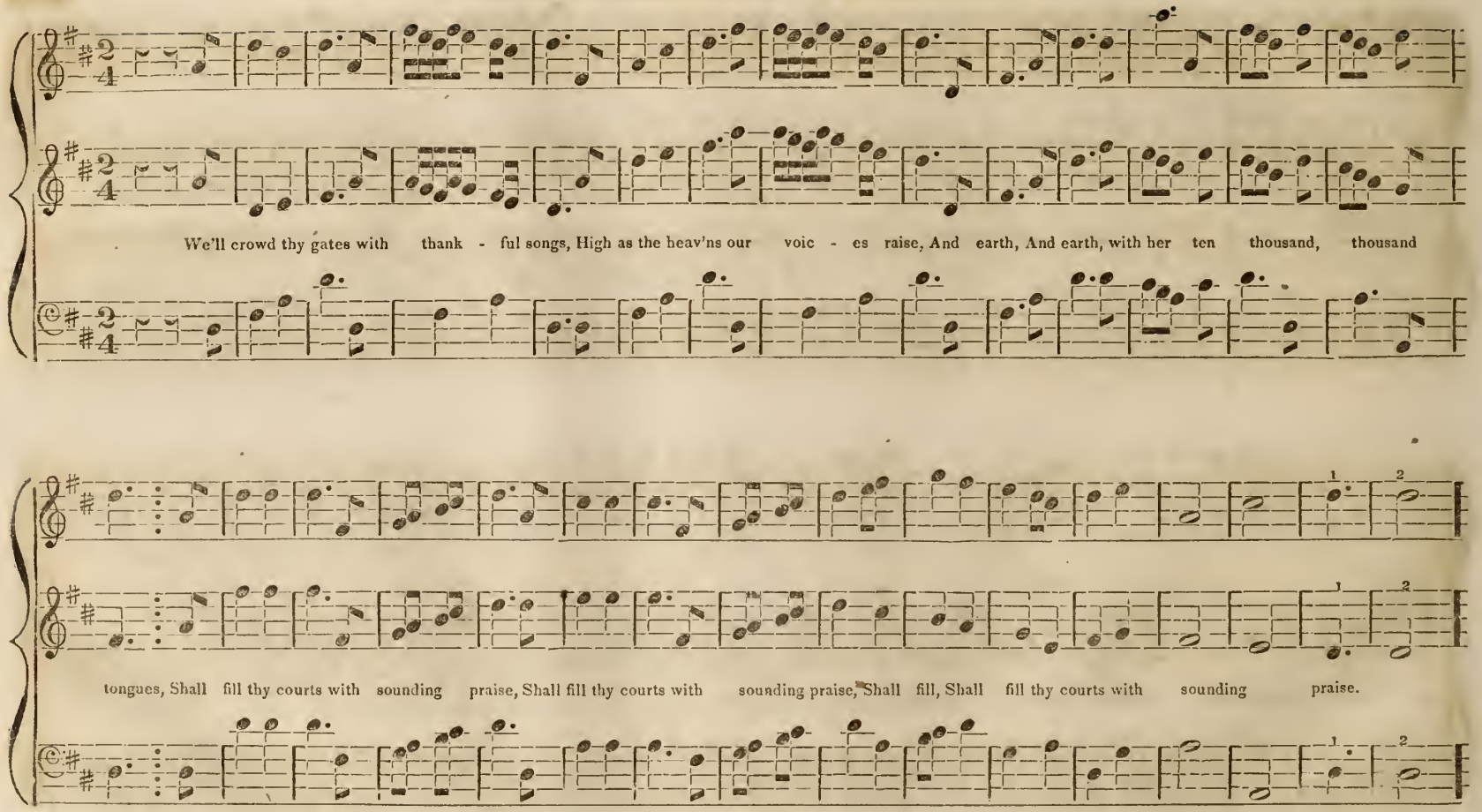
DENMARK.

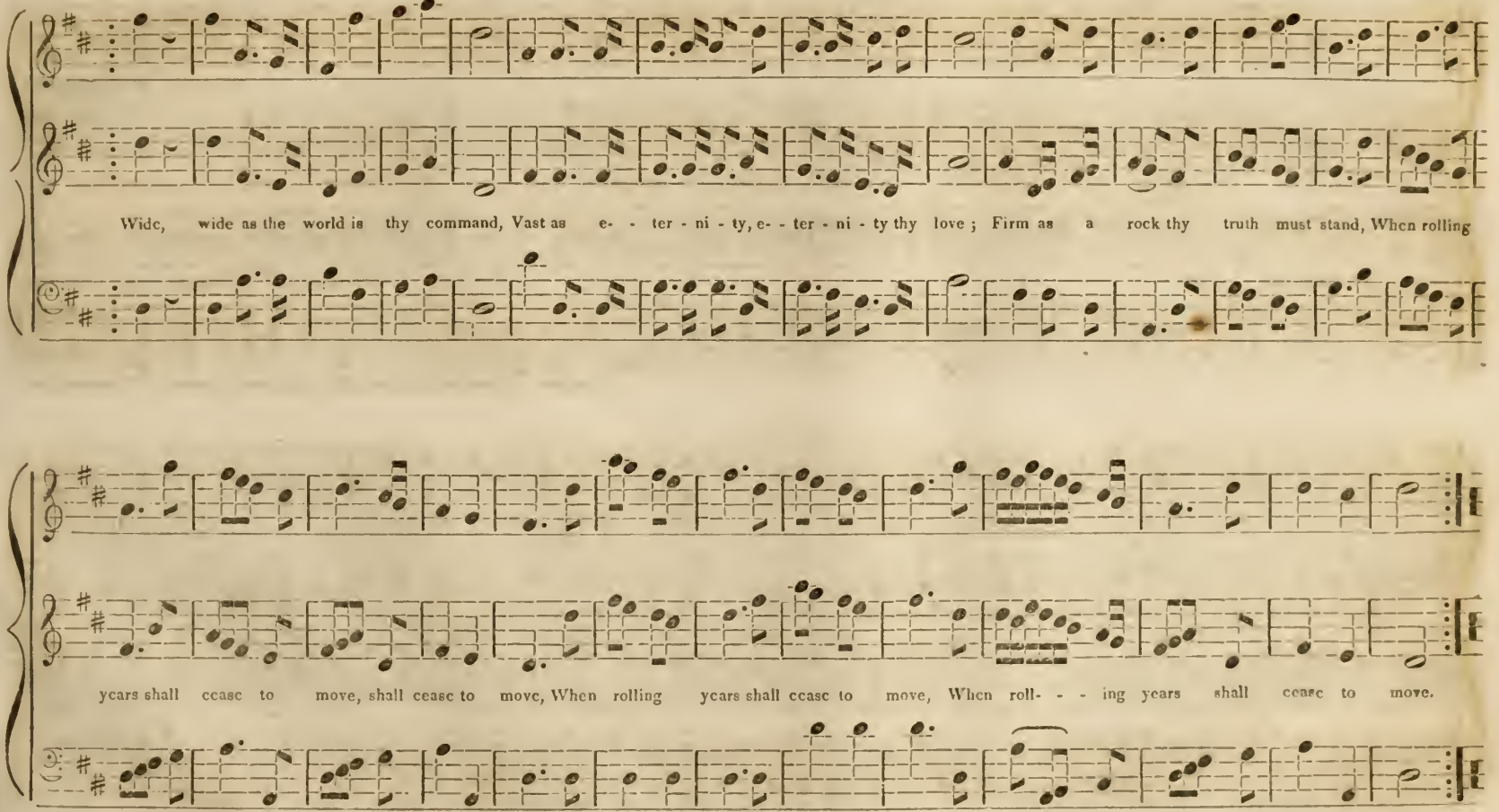
Dr. MADAN.

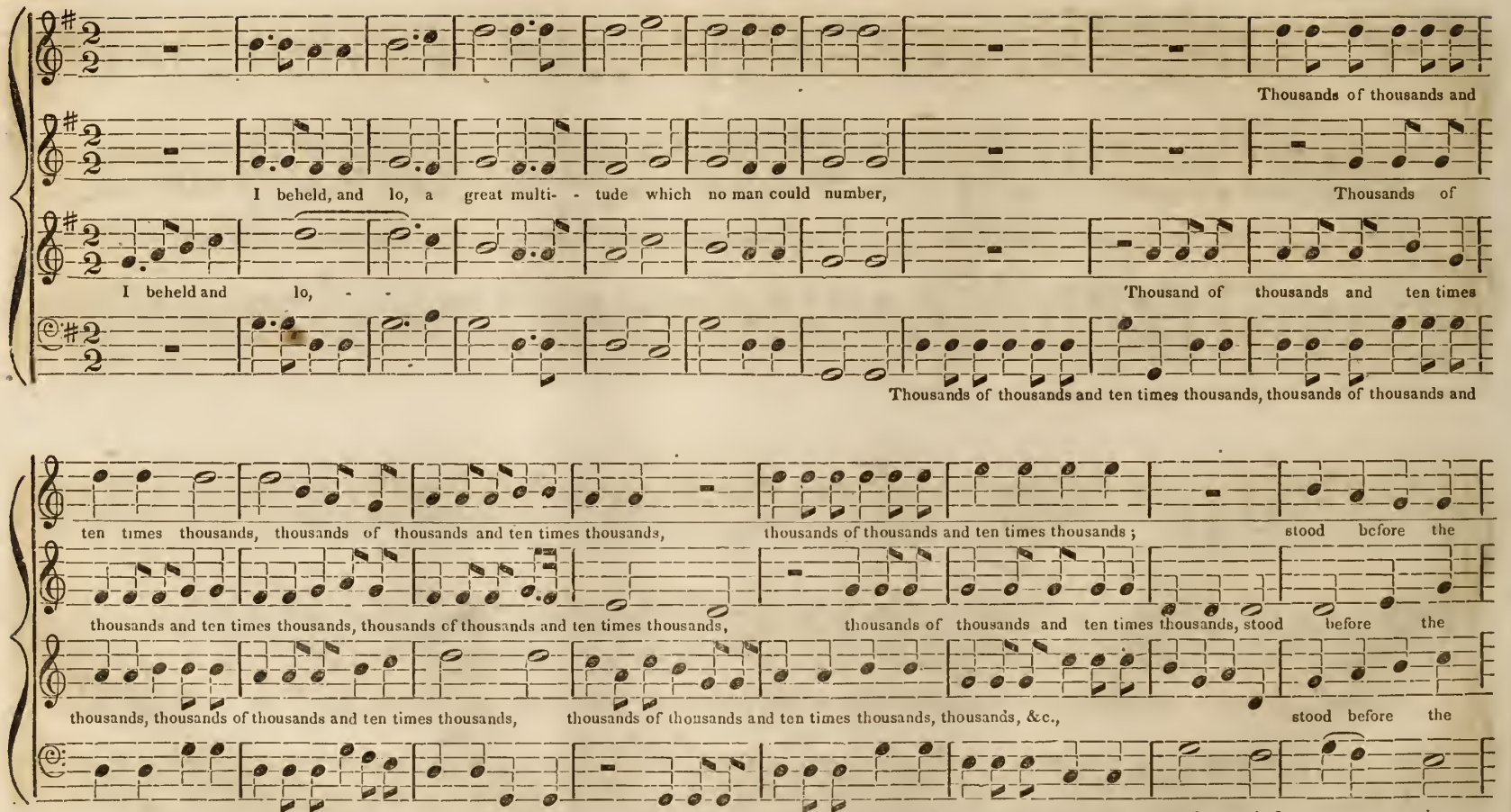


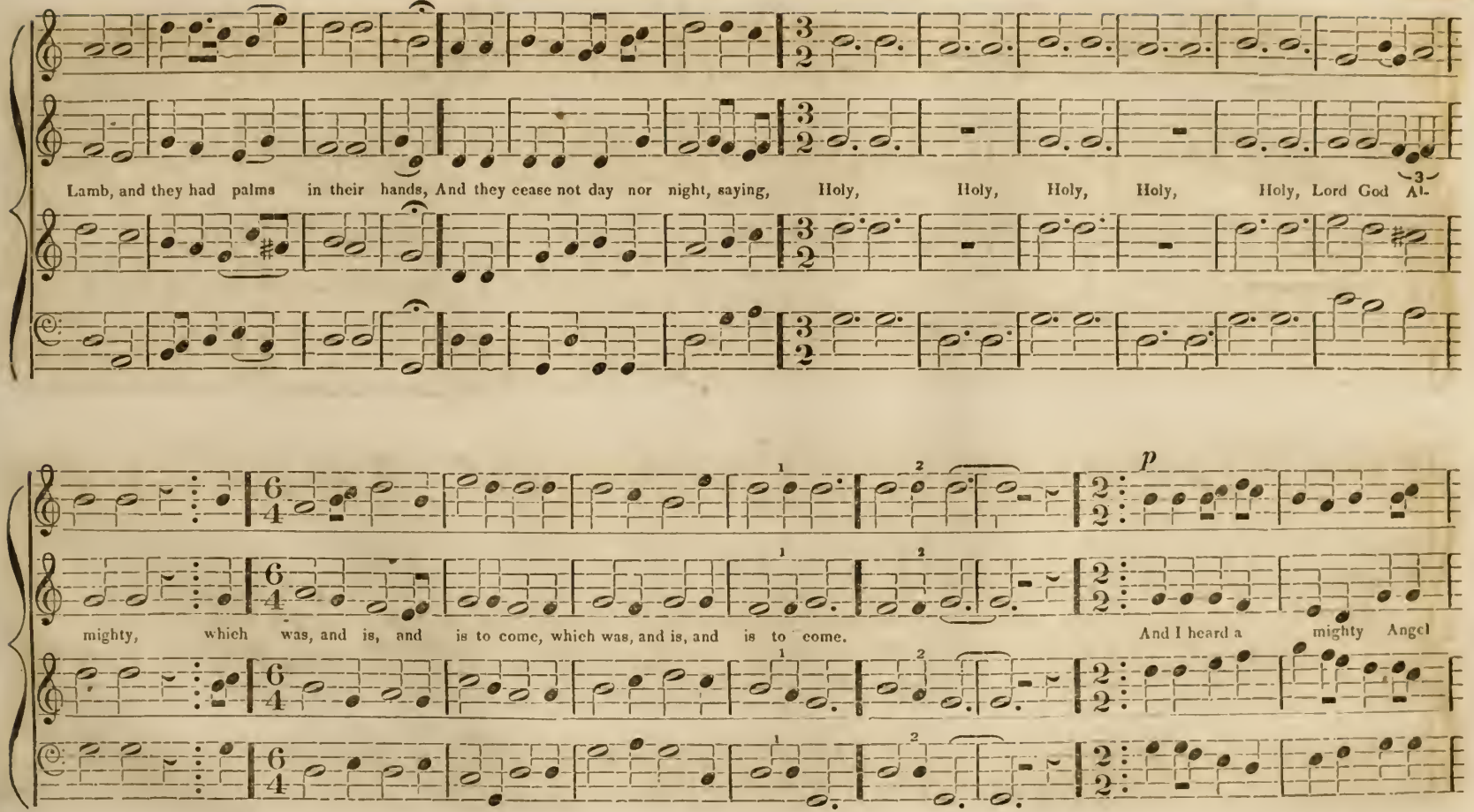

he de - stroy, He can cre - ate and he de - stroy. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us
men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

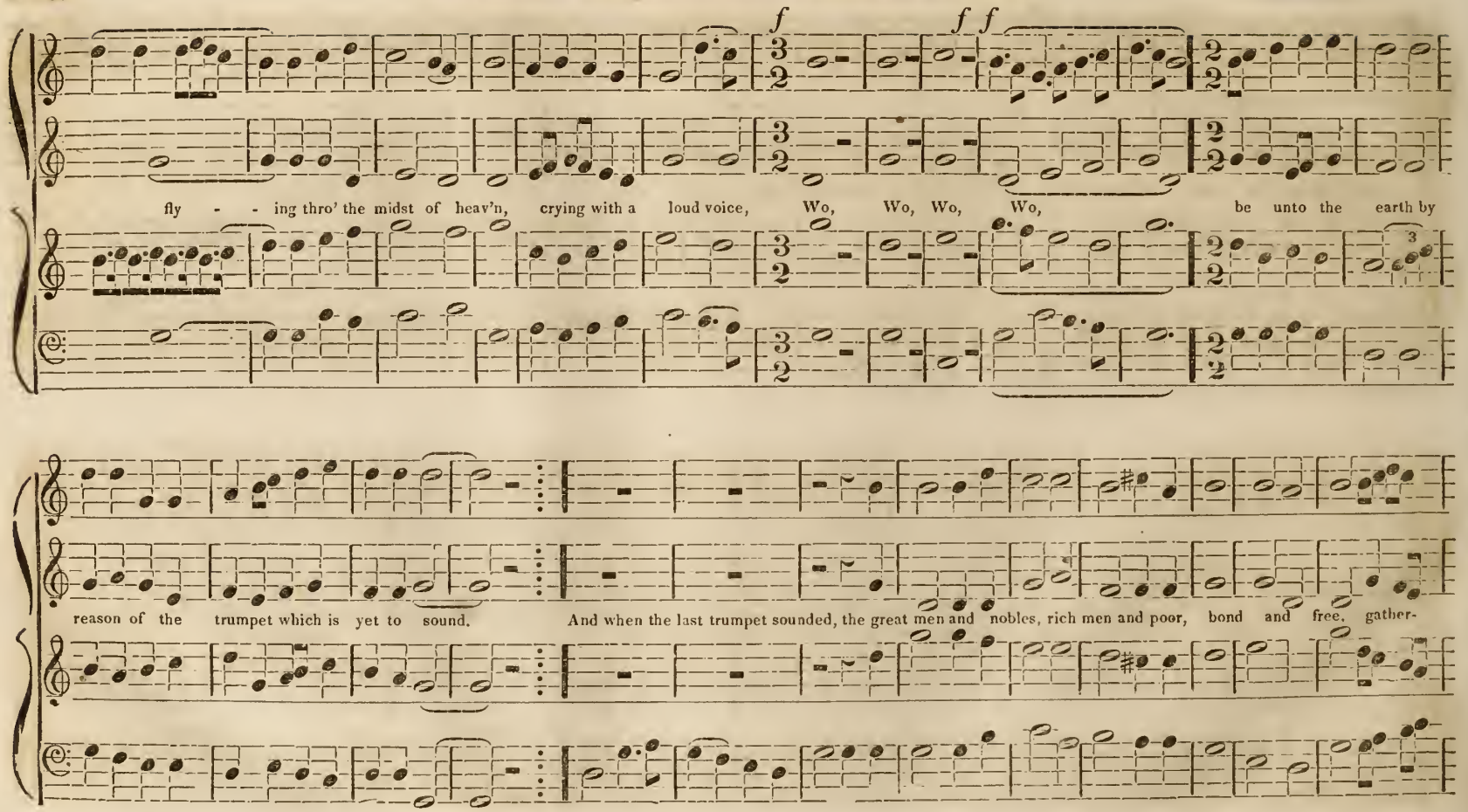
DENMARK. Continued.

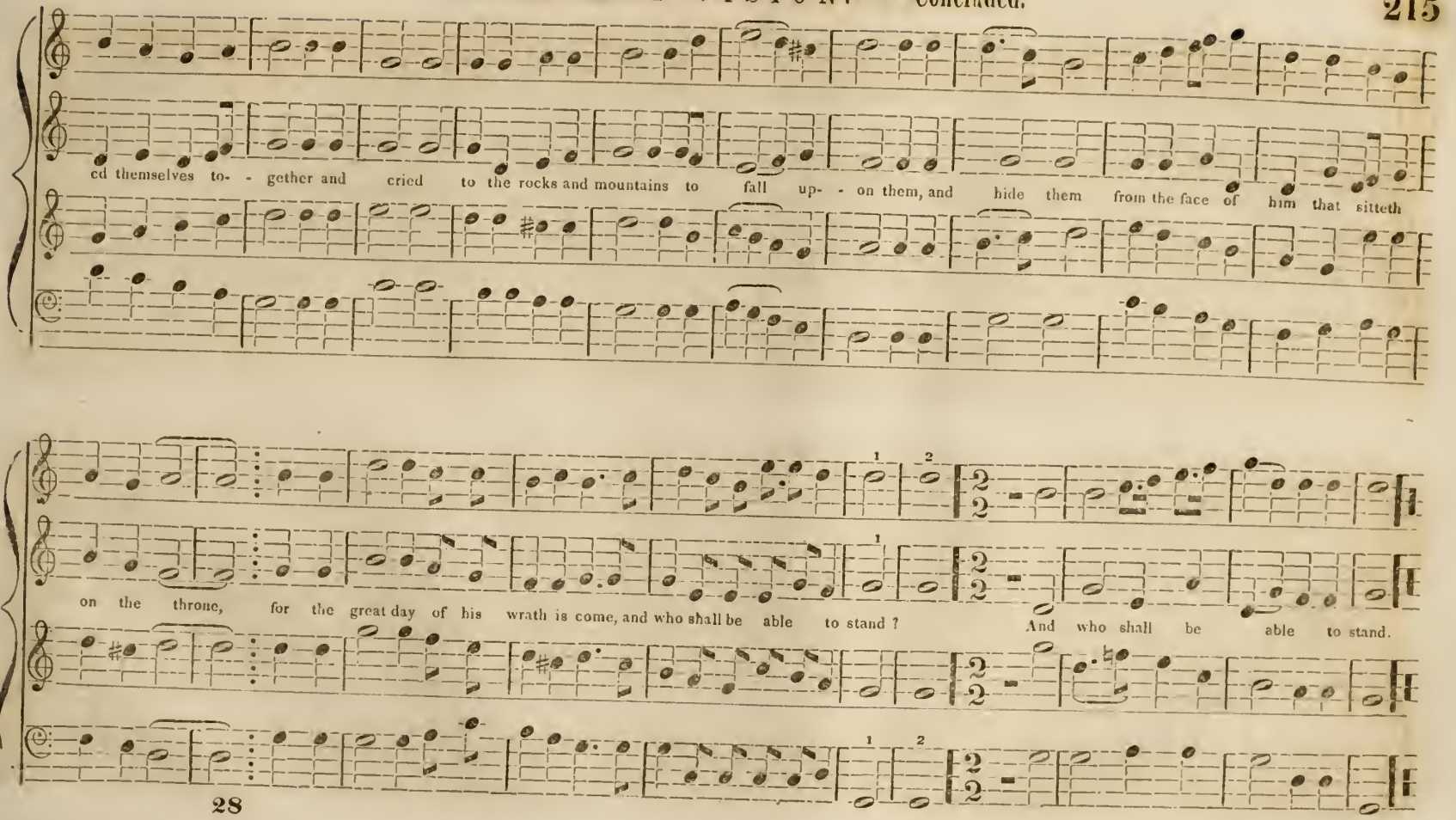



Wide, wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e- - ter - ni - ty, e- - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll- - - ing years shall cease to move.

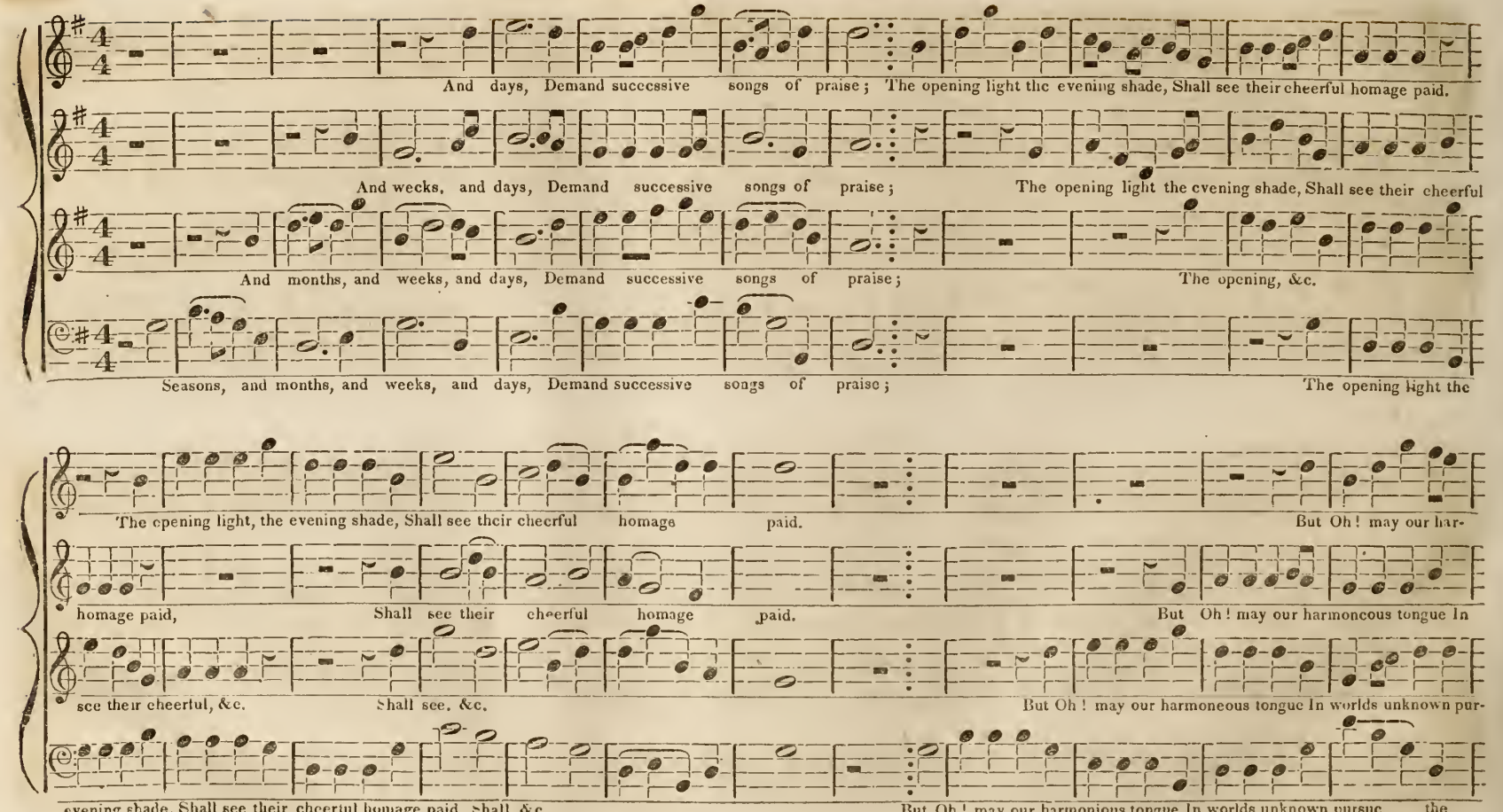

Thousands of thousands and
I beheld, and lo, a great multi- - tude which no man could number, Thousands of
I beheld and lo, - - Thousand of thousands and ten times
Thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and
ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands ; stood before the
thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, stood before the
thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands, &c., stood before the
ten times thousands, thousands, &c., thousands of thousands and ten times thousands of thousands, stood before the

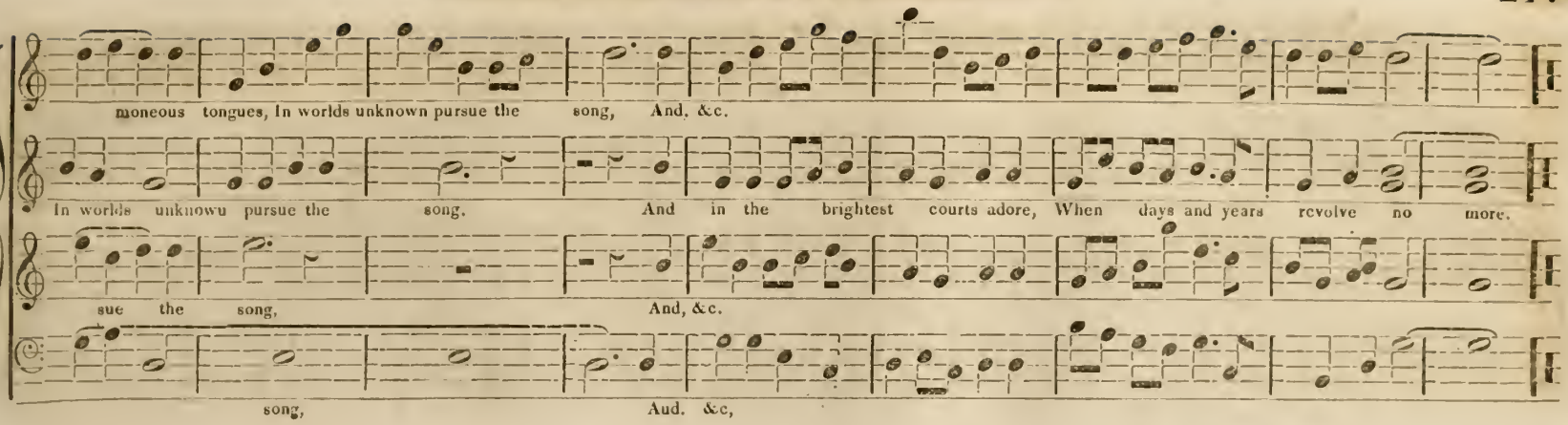

Lamb, and they had palms in their hands, And they cease not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Al-
mighty, which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come.
p
And I heard a mighty Angel


f
f f
fly - - ing thro' the midst of heav'n, crying with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo, be unto the earth by
reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gather-


cd themselves to- - gether and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall up- - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sitteth
on the throne, for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand ? And who shall be able to stand.

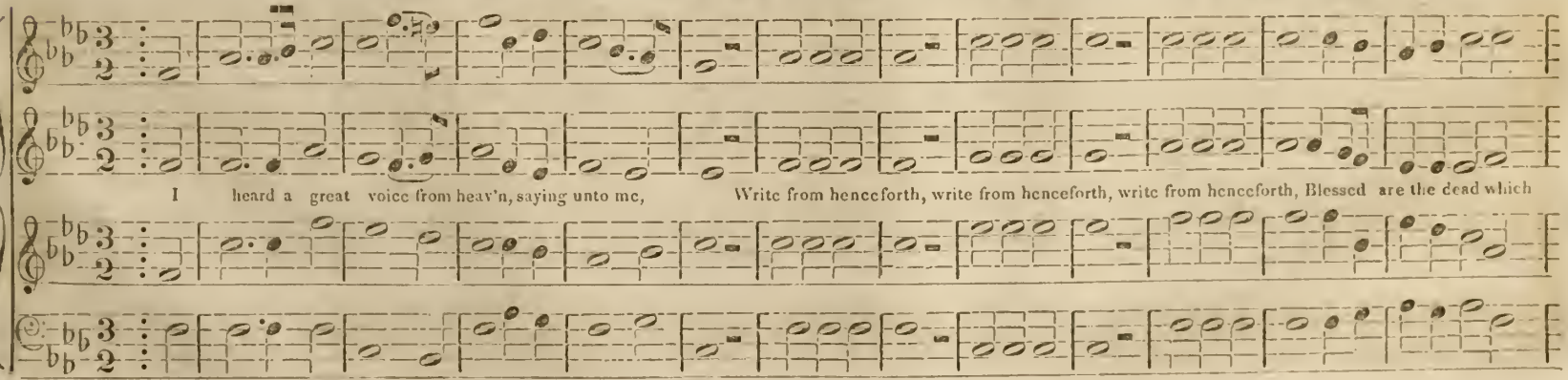
ANIMATION. L. M.

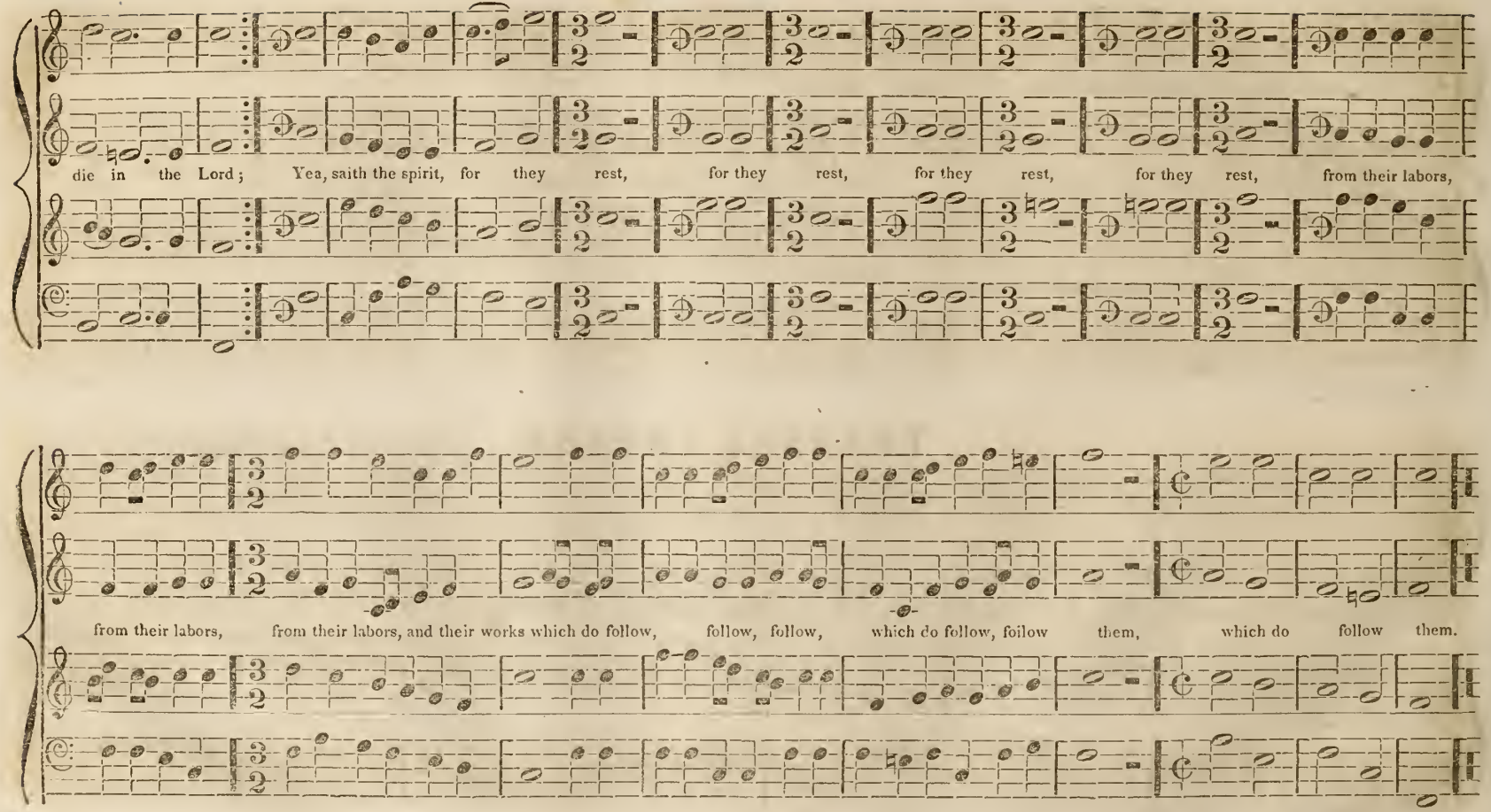


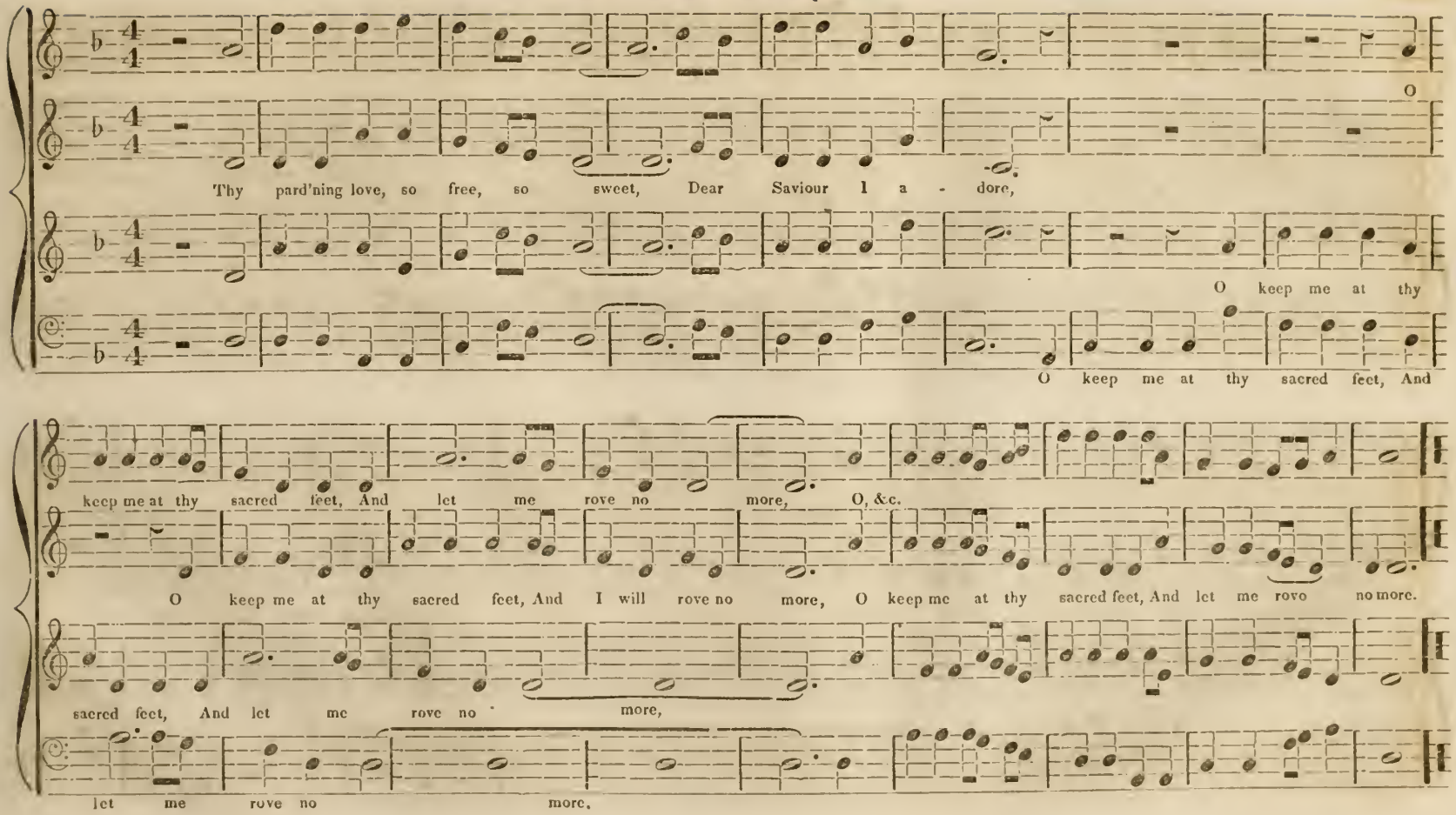


FUNERAL ANTHEM.

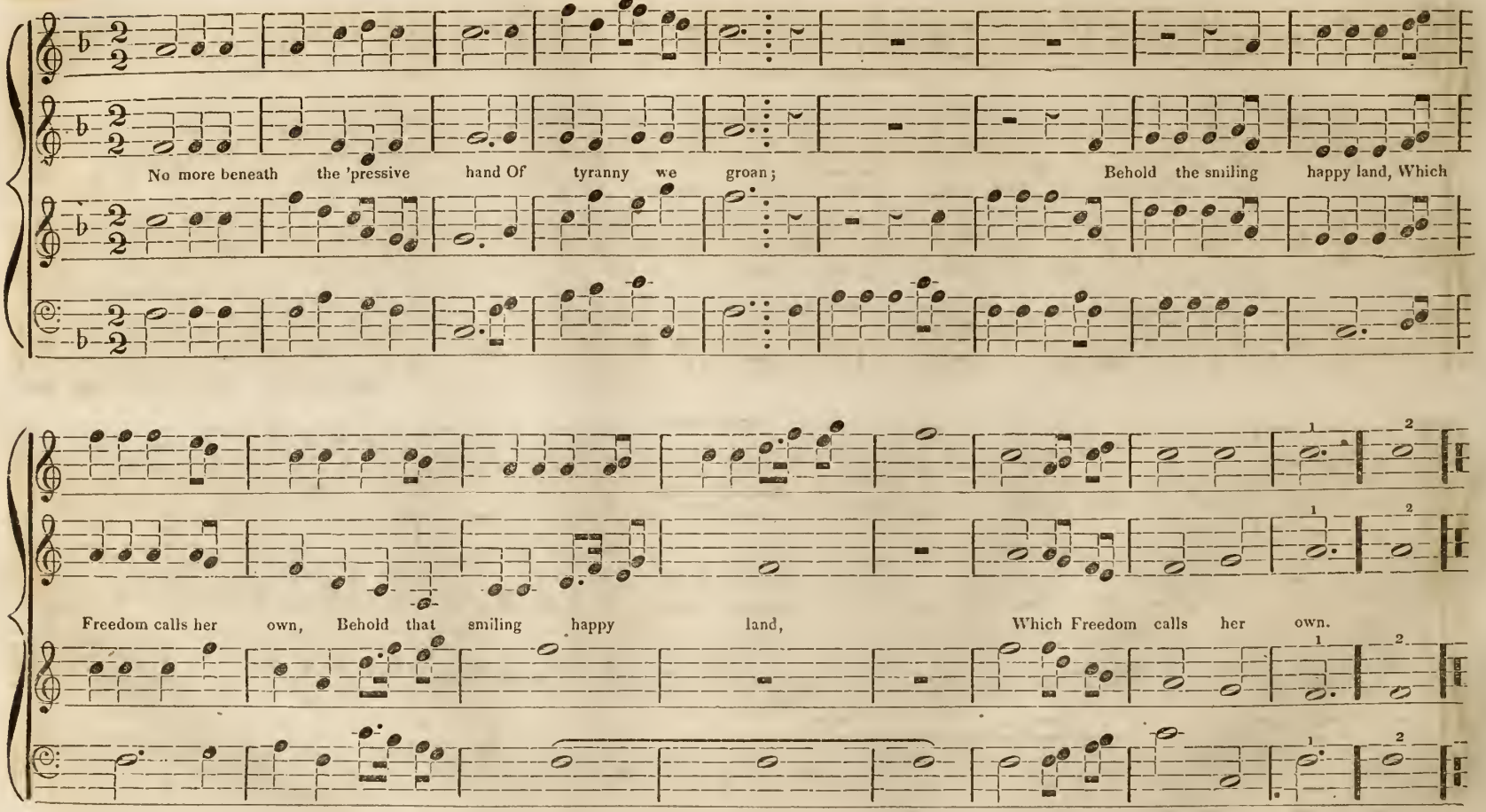
BILLINGS.

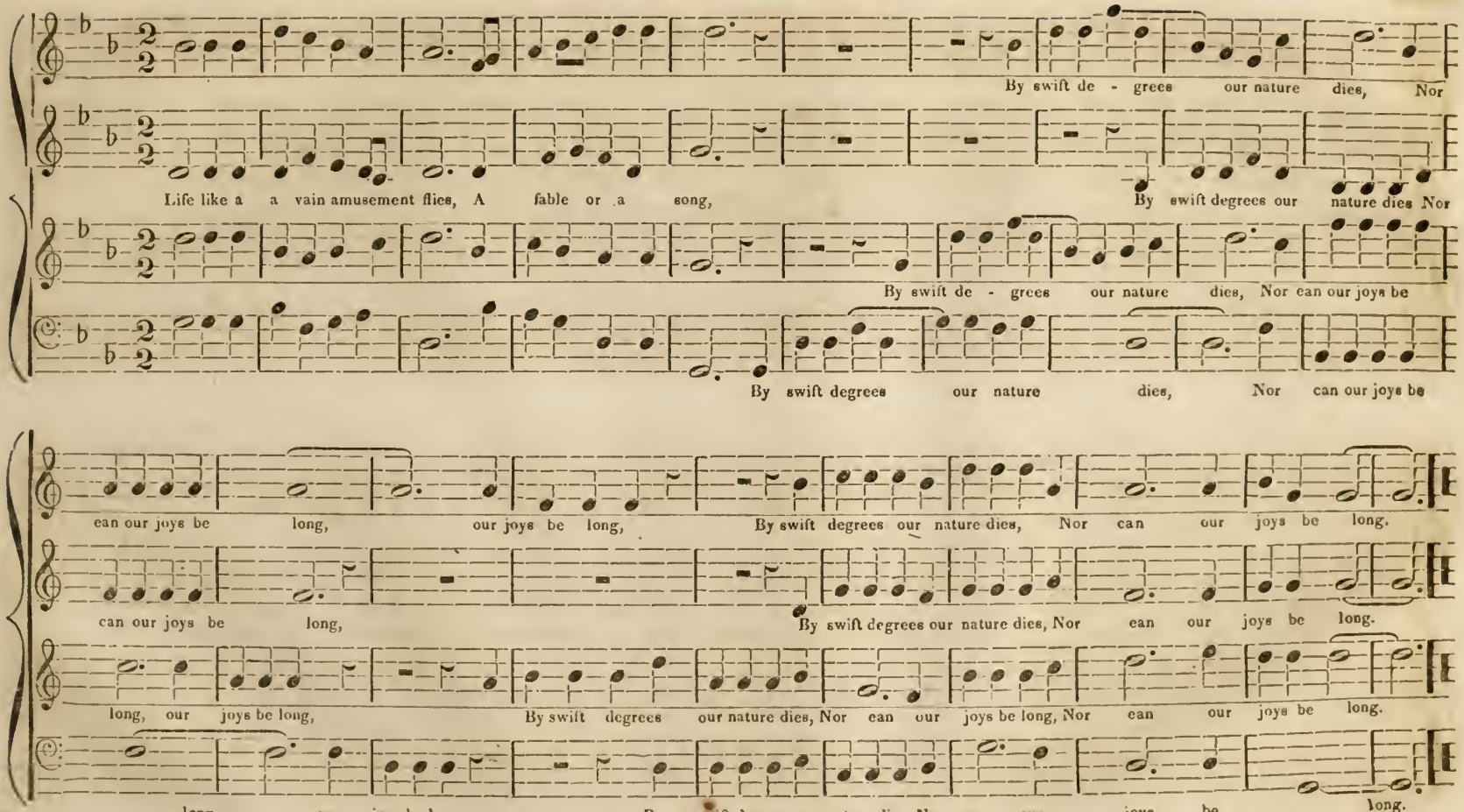



die in the Lord; Yea, saith the spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, from their labors,
from their labors, from their labors, and their works which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow, follow them, which do follow them.

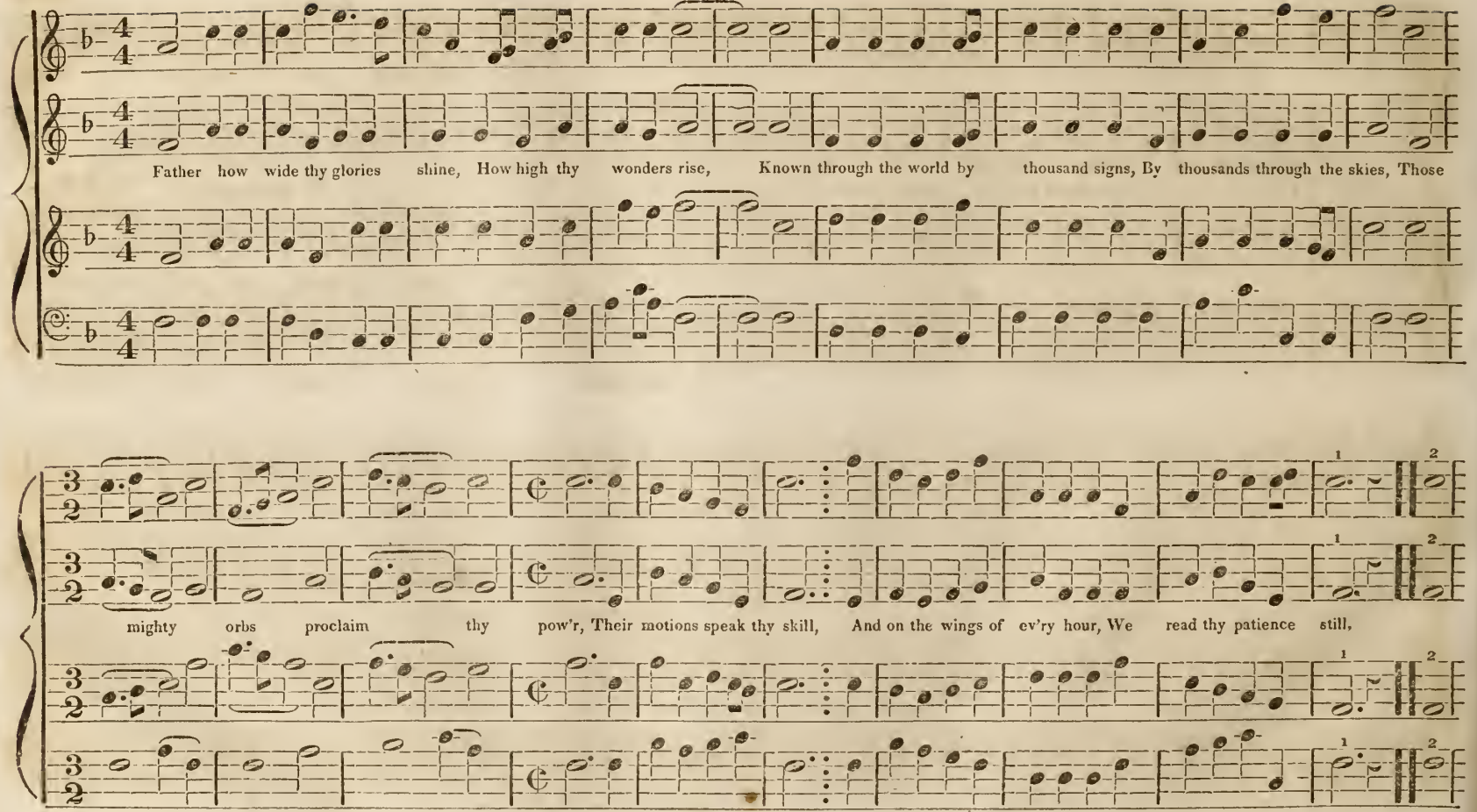

O
Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour I a - dore,
O keep me at thy
O keep me at thy sacred feet, And
keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more, O, &c.
O keep me at thy sacred feet, And I will rove no more, O keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more.
sacred feet, And let me rove no more,
let me rove no more.

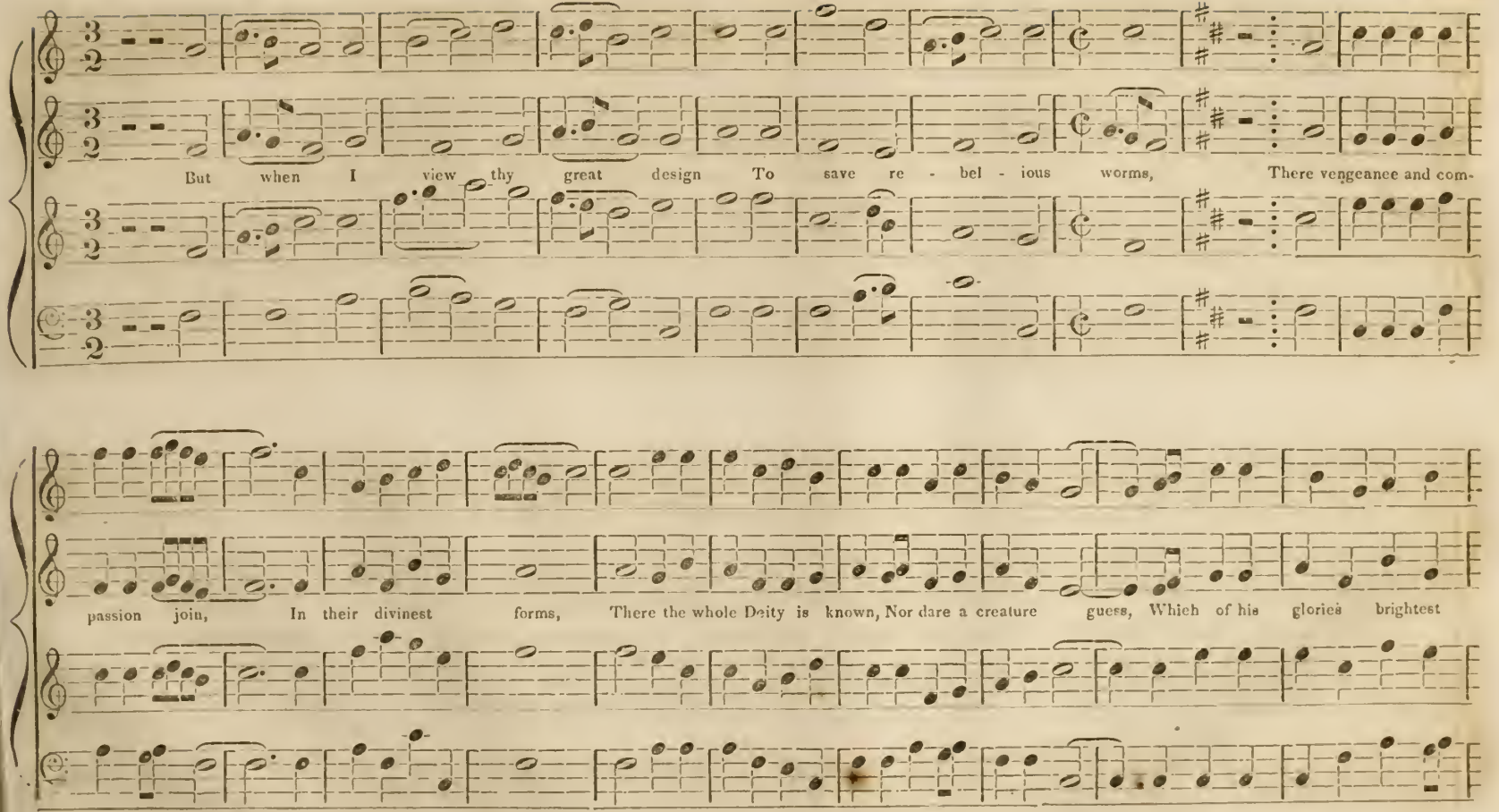
FREEDOM. C. M.


No more beneath the 'pressive hand Of tyranny we groan;
Behold the smiling happy land, Which
Freedom calls her own, Behold that smiling happy land,
Which Freedom calls her own.

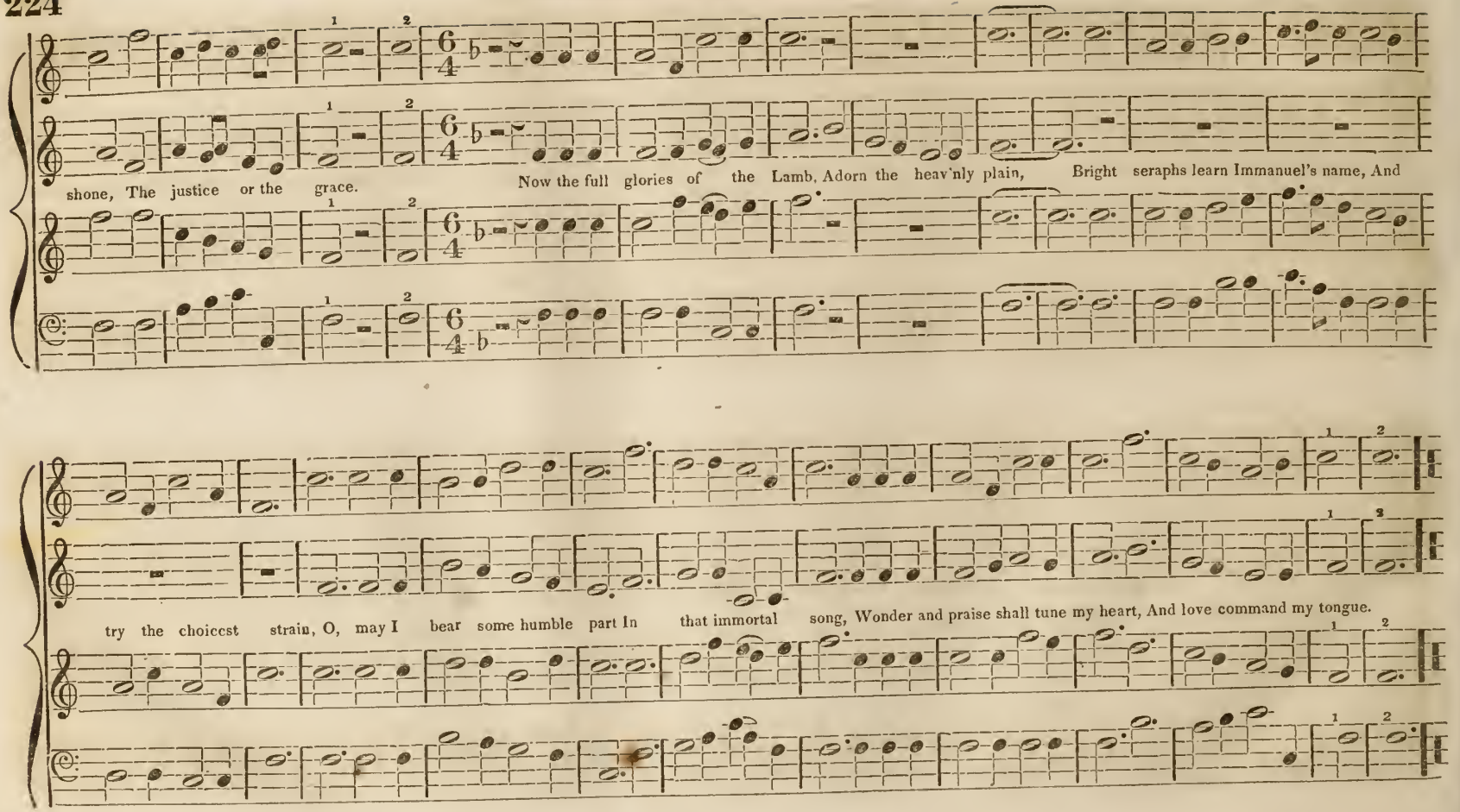

By swift de - grees our nature dies, Nor
Life like a a vain amusement flies, A fable or a song,
By swift degrees our nature dies Nor
By swift de - grees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be
By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be
can our joys be long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.
can our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.
long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long, Nor can our joys be long.
long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

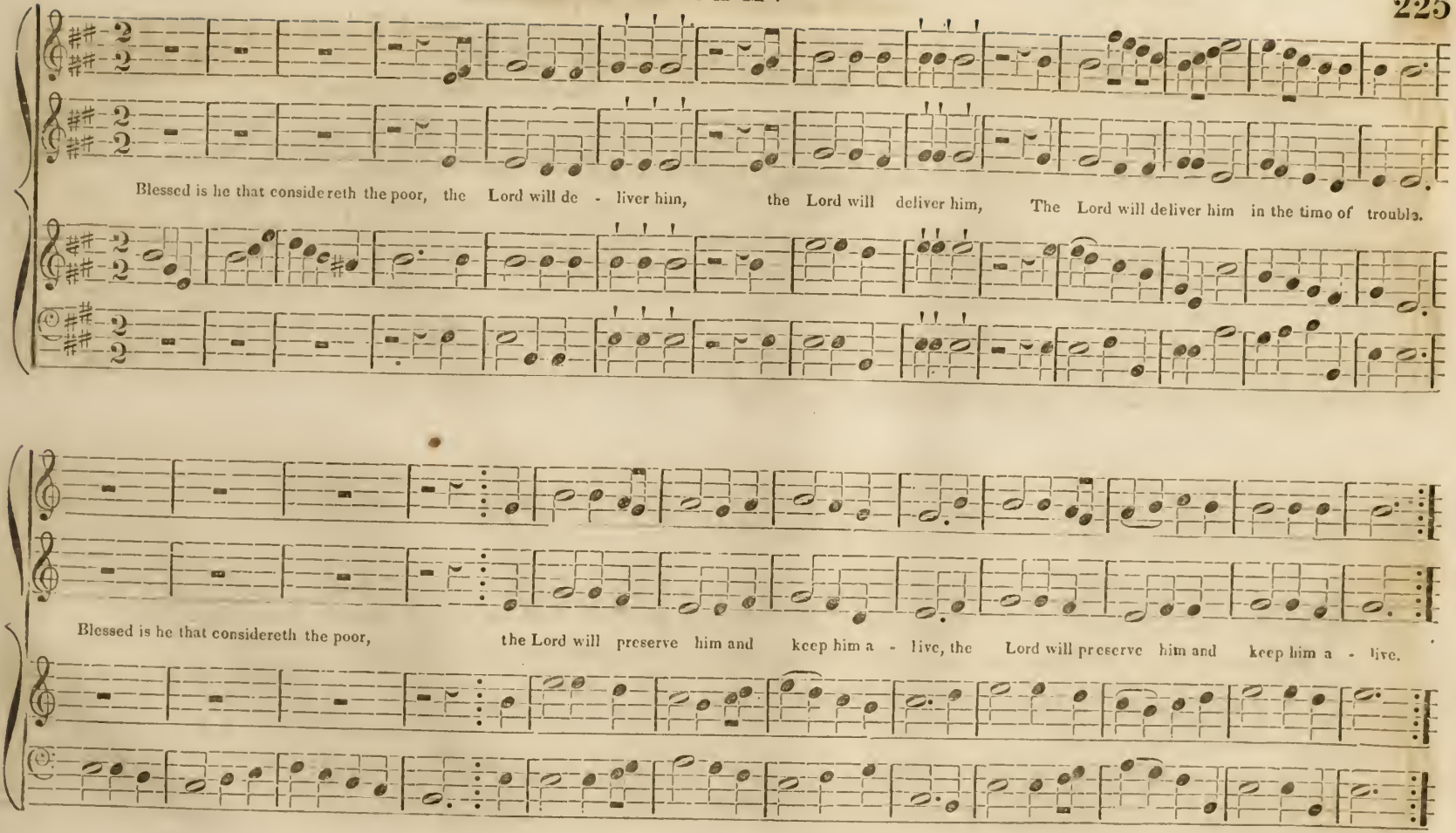
PORTLAND. C. M.

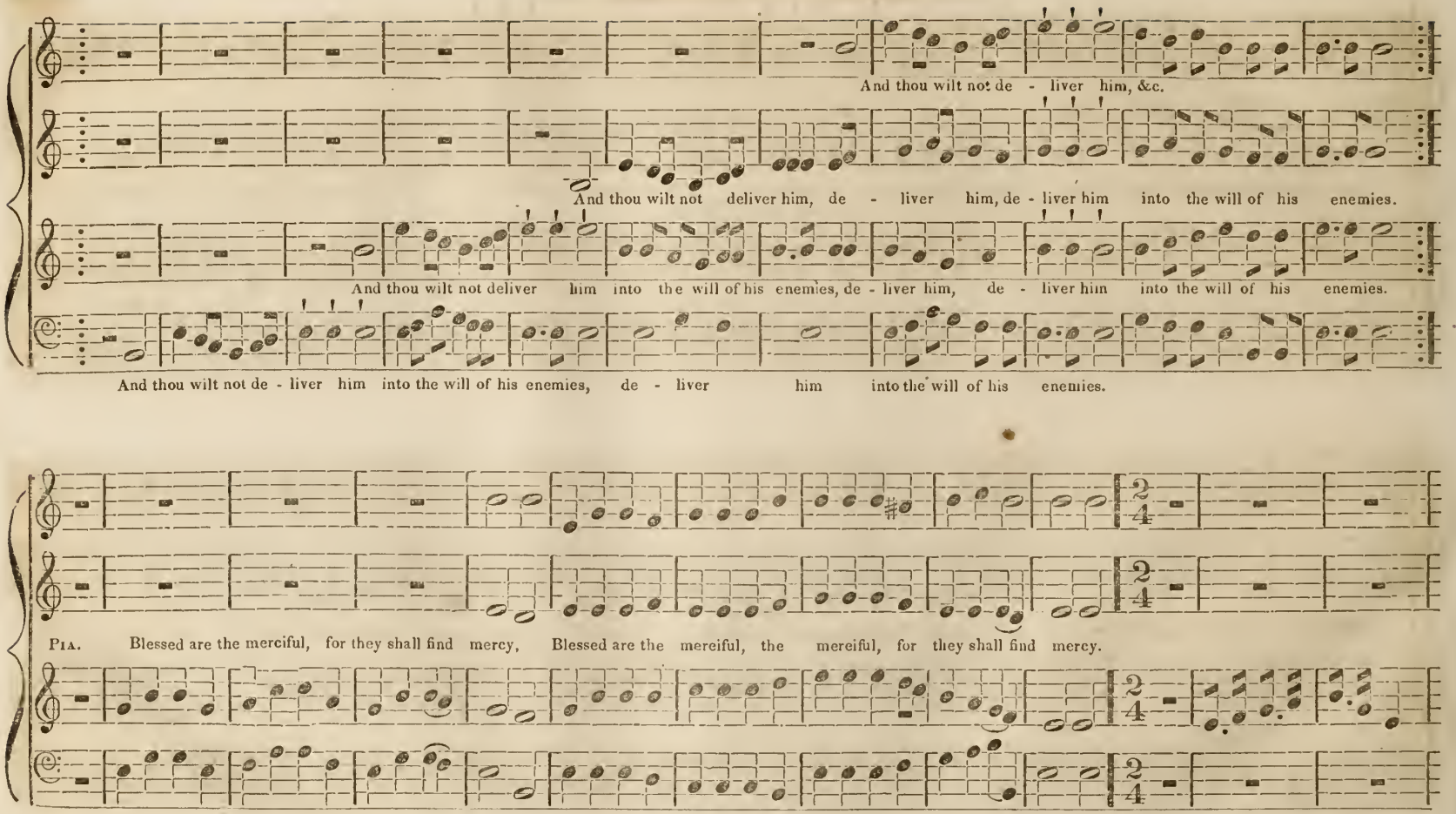

Father how wide thy glories shine, How high thy wonders rise, Known through the world by thousand signs, By thousands through the skies, Those
mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Their motions speak thy skill, And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience still,

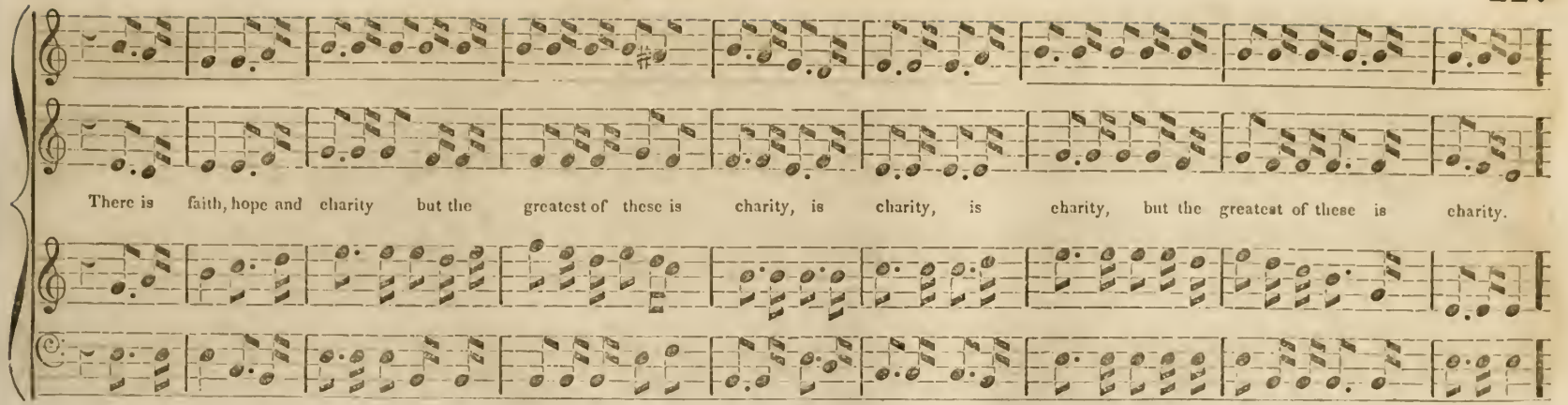

But when I view thy great design To save re - bel - ious worms, There vengeance and com-
passion join, In their divinest forms, There the whole Deity is known, Nor dare a creature guess, Which of his glories brightest

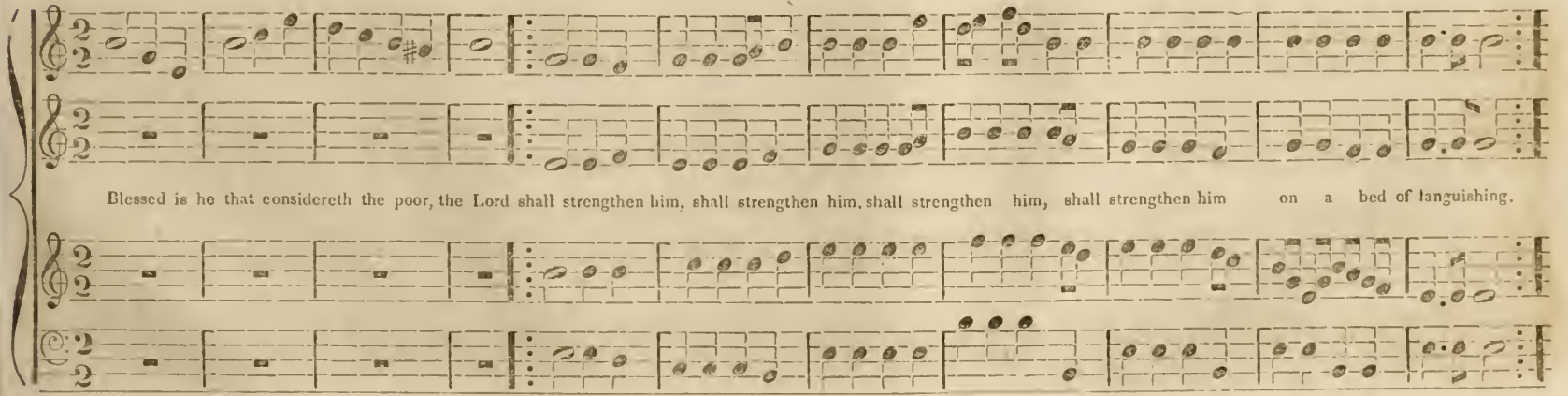
PORTLAND. Concluded.



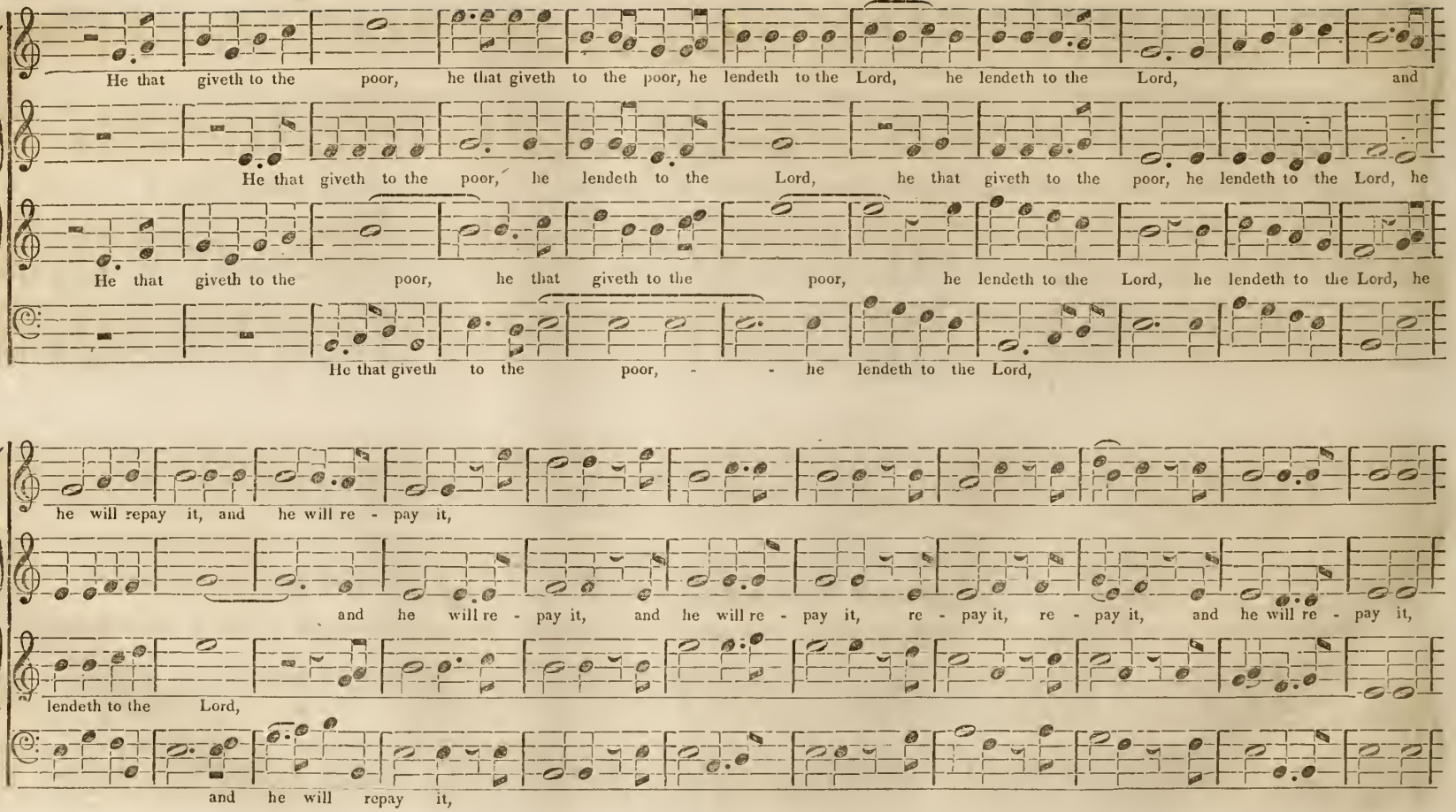

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will de - liver him, the Lord will deliver him, The Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble.
Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will preserve him and keep him a - live, the Lord will preserve him and keep him a - live.

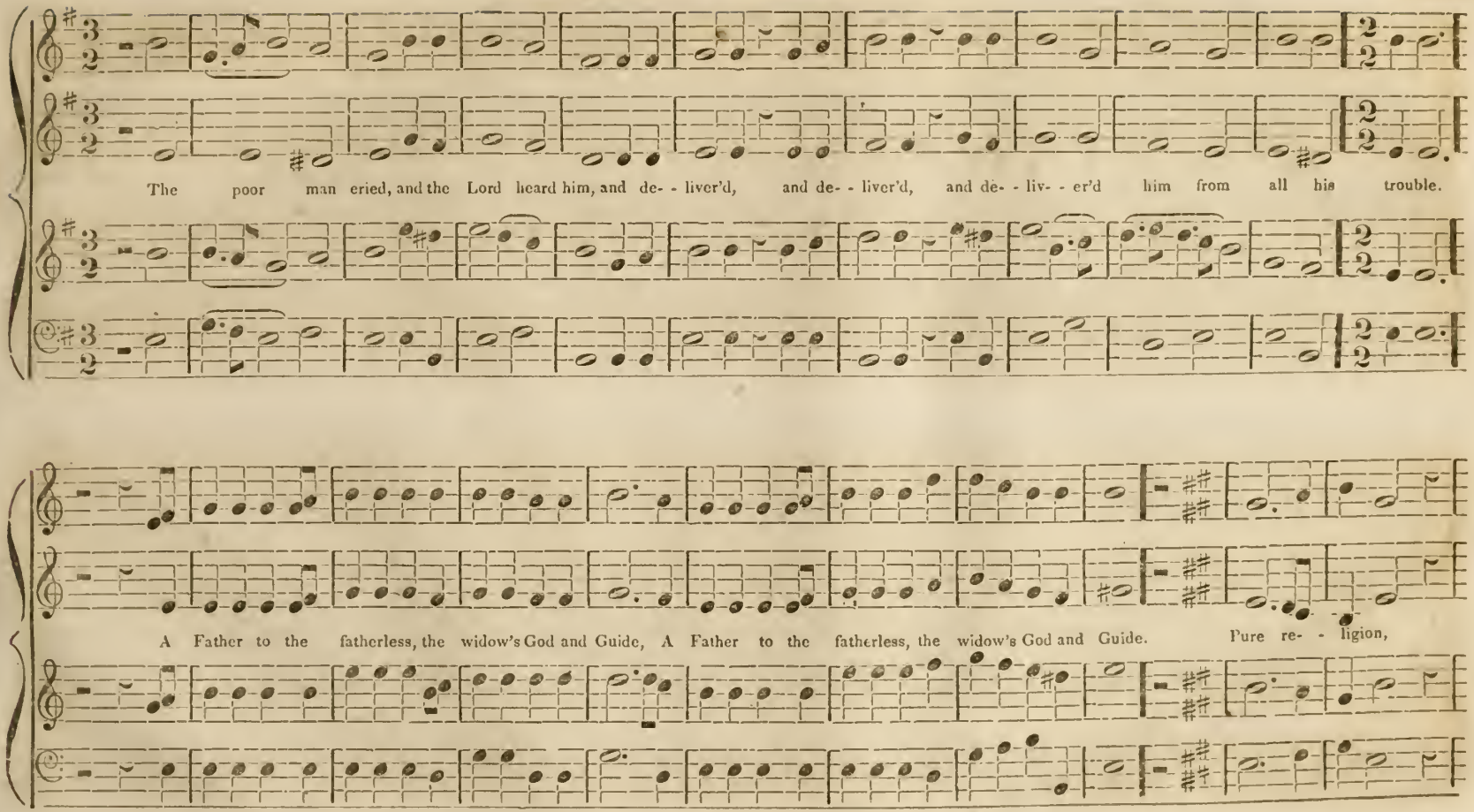

And thou wilt not de - liver him, &c.
And thou wilt not deliver him, de - liver him, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.
And thou wilt not deliver him into the will of his enemies, de - liver him, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.
And thou wilt not de - liver him into the will of his enemies, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.
Pia. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall find mercy, Blessed are the mereiful, the mereiful, for they shall find mercy.


There is faith, hope and charity but the greatest of these is charity, is charity, is charity, but the greatest of these is charity.

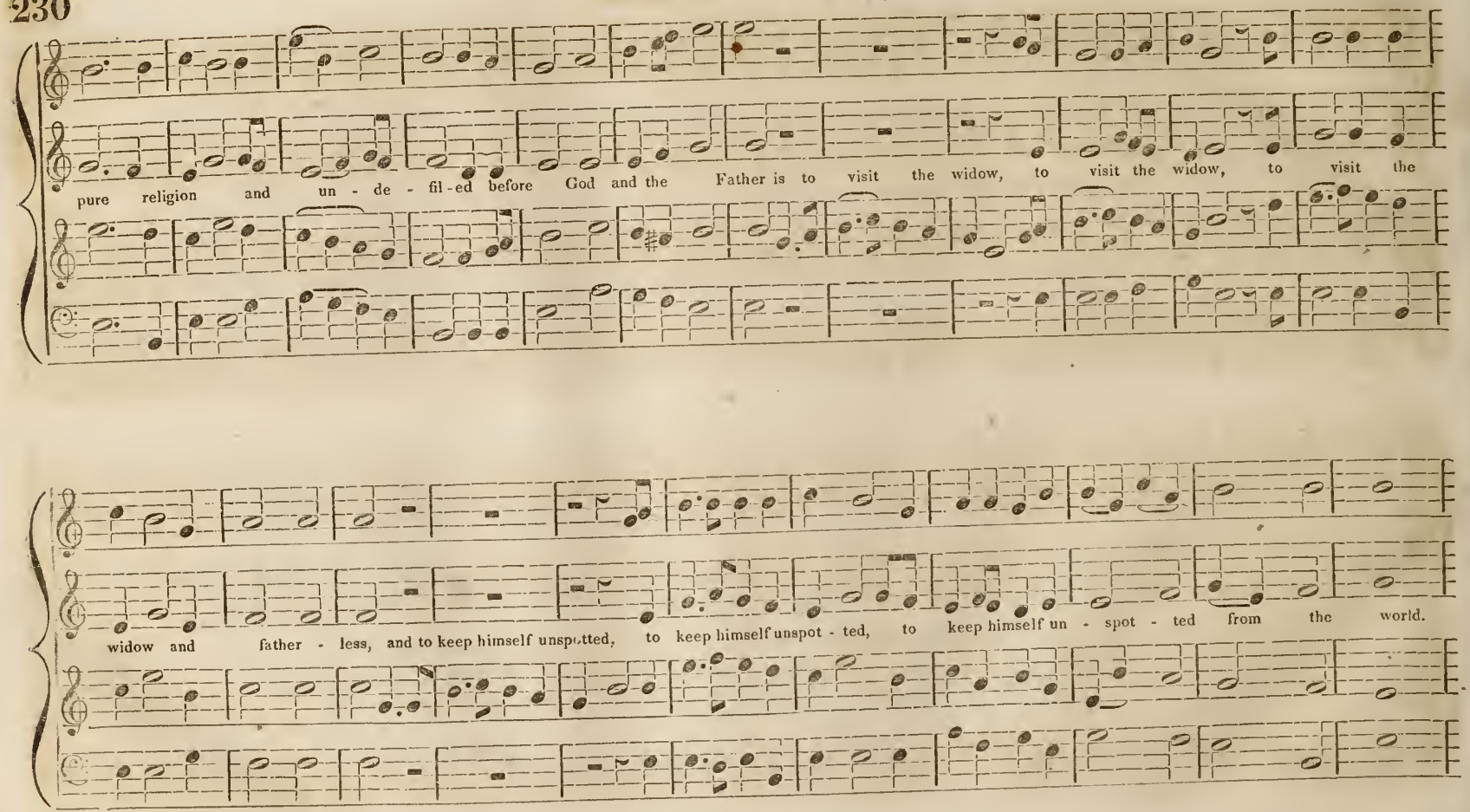

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him on a bed of languishing.

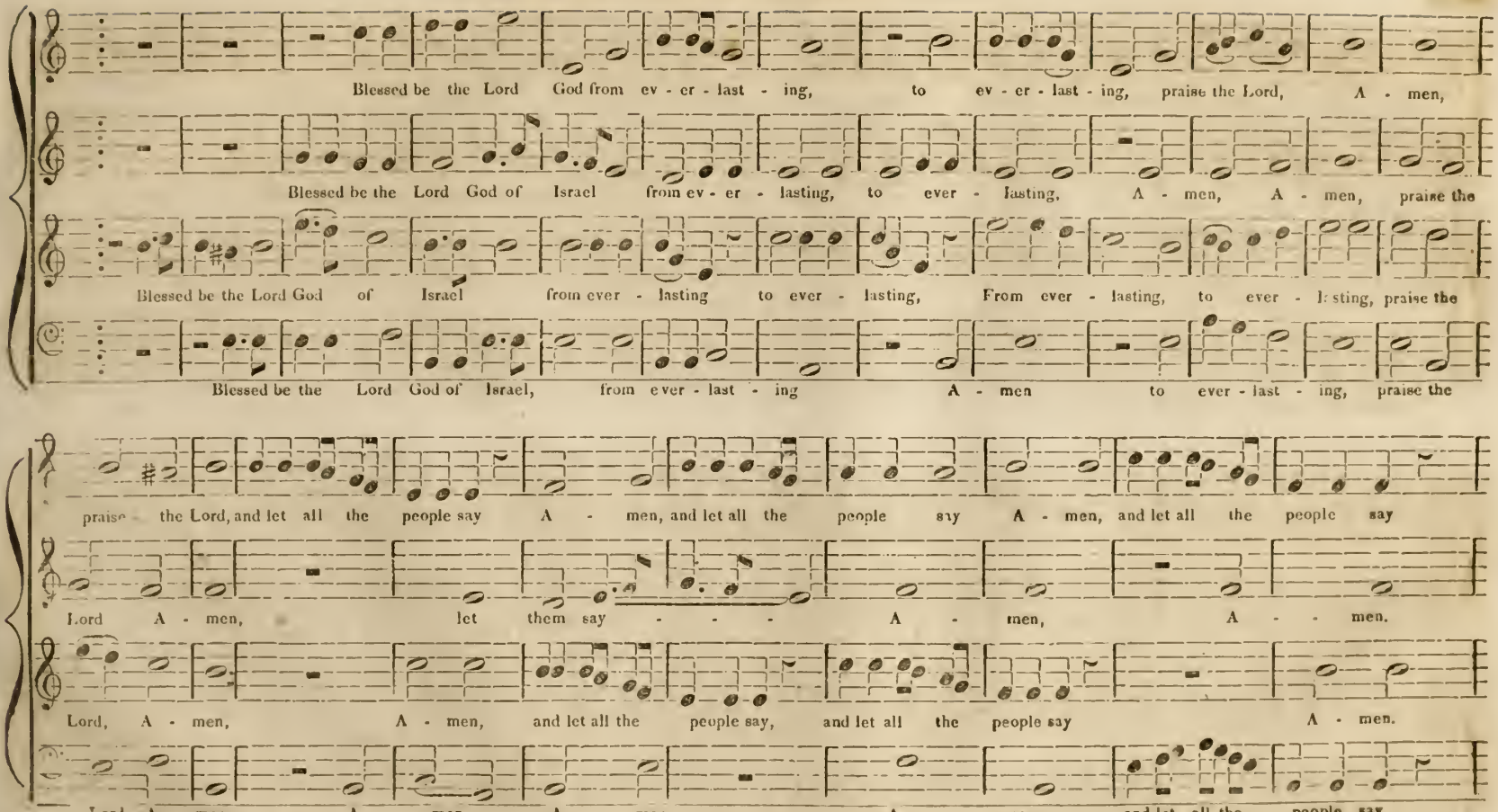
ANTHEM. Continued.



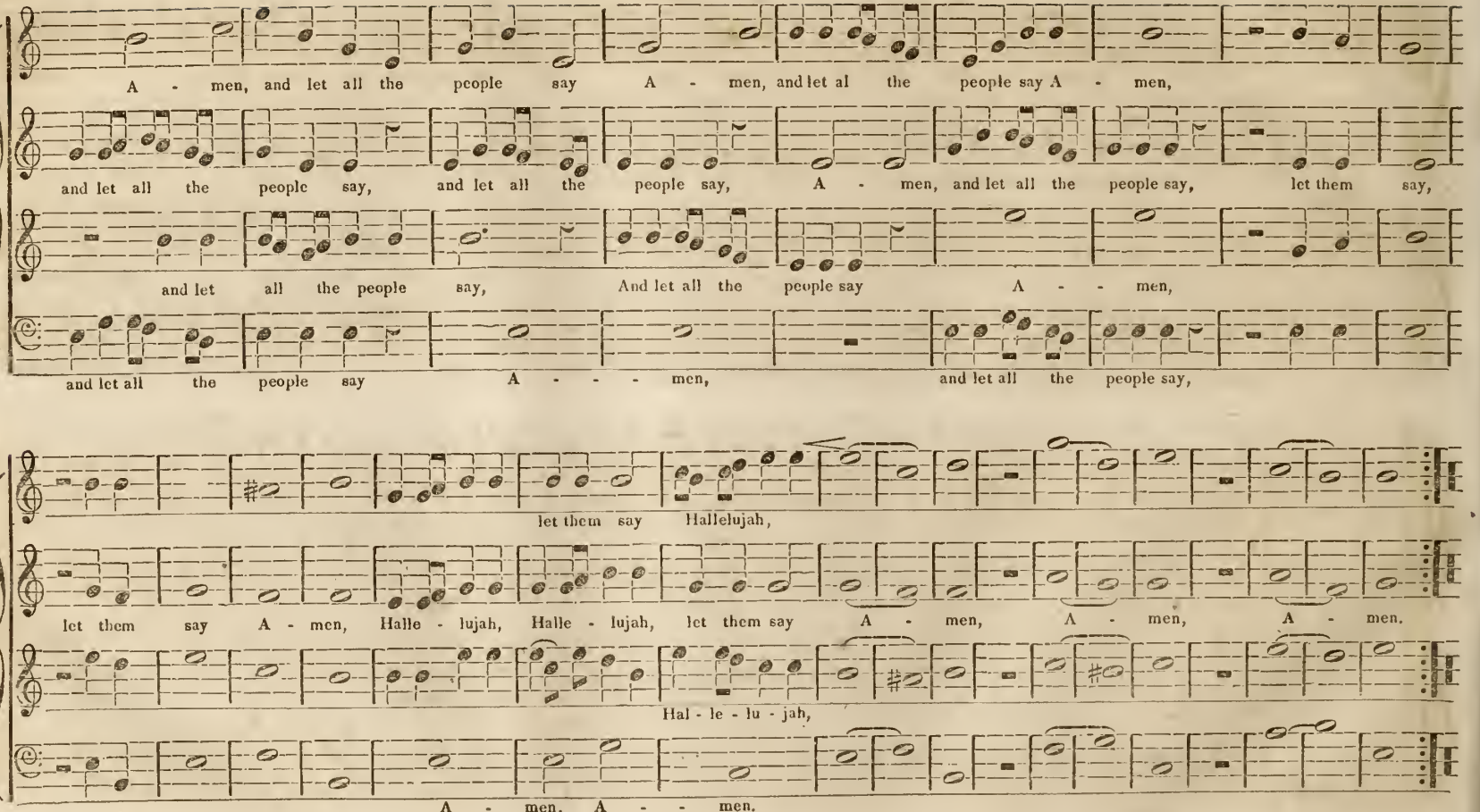

The poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and de- - liver'd, and de- - liver'd, and de- - liv- - er'd him from all his trouble.
A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide, A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide. Pure re- - ligion,

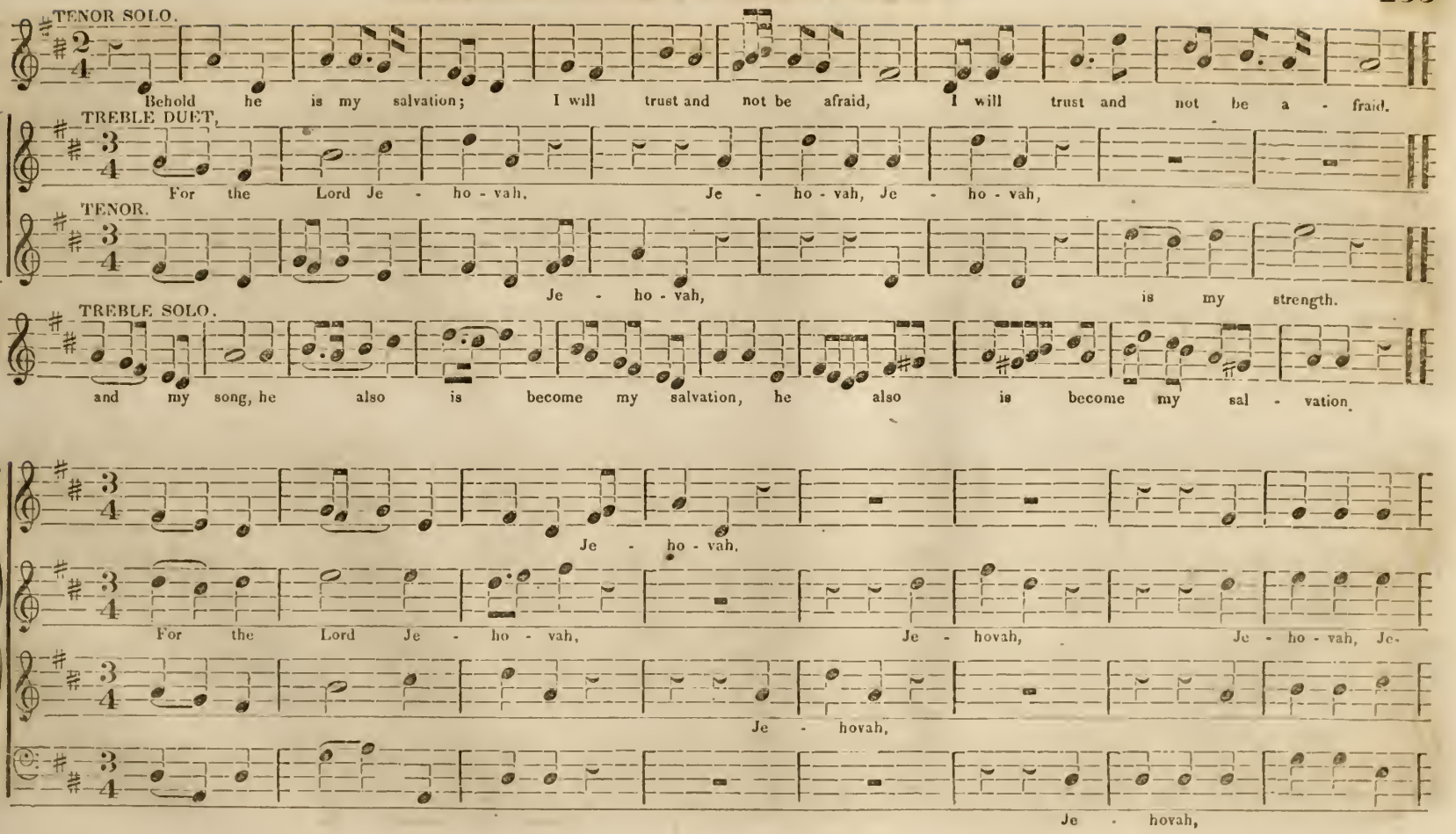
ANTHEM. Continued.

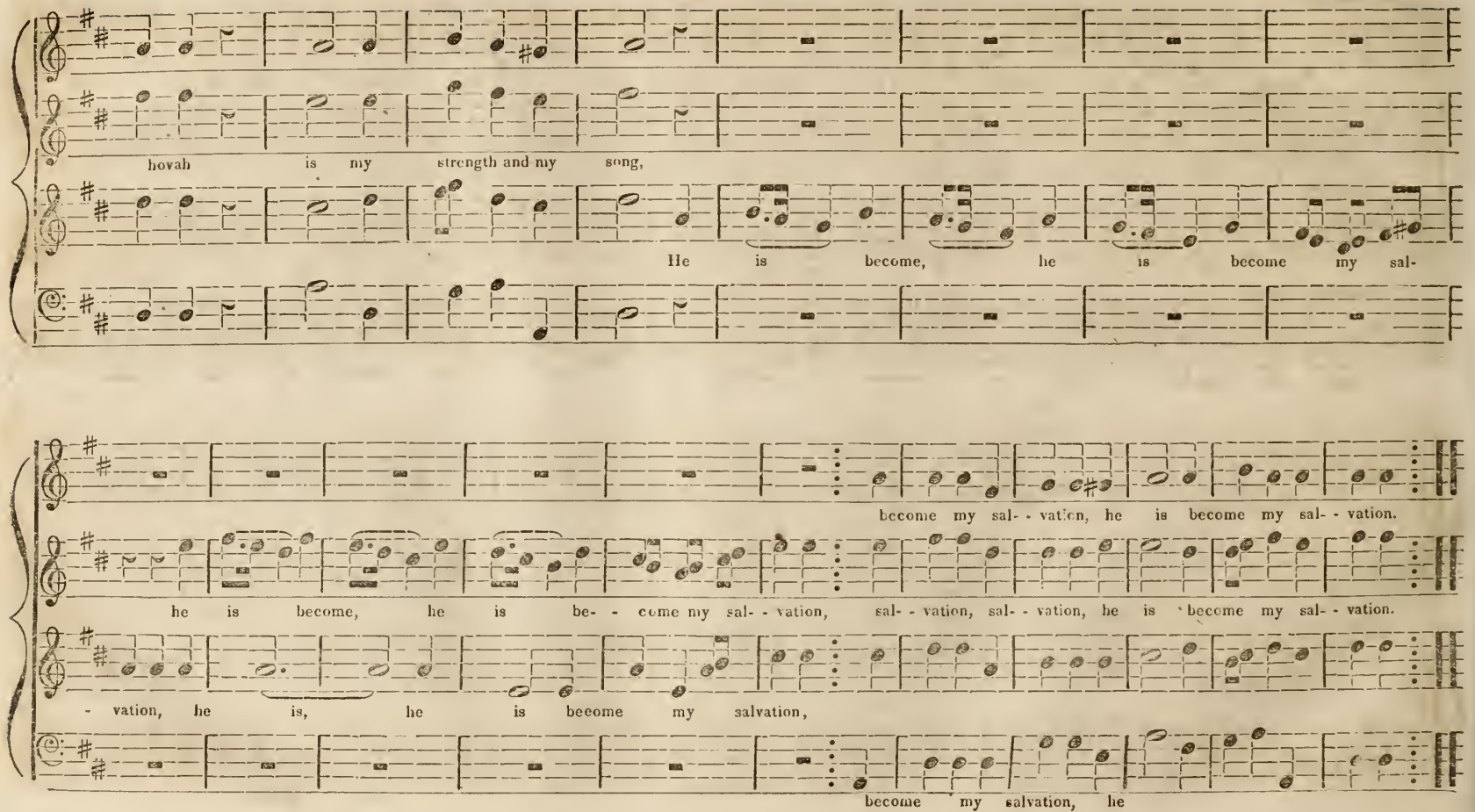


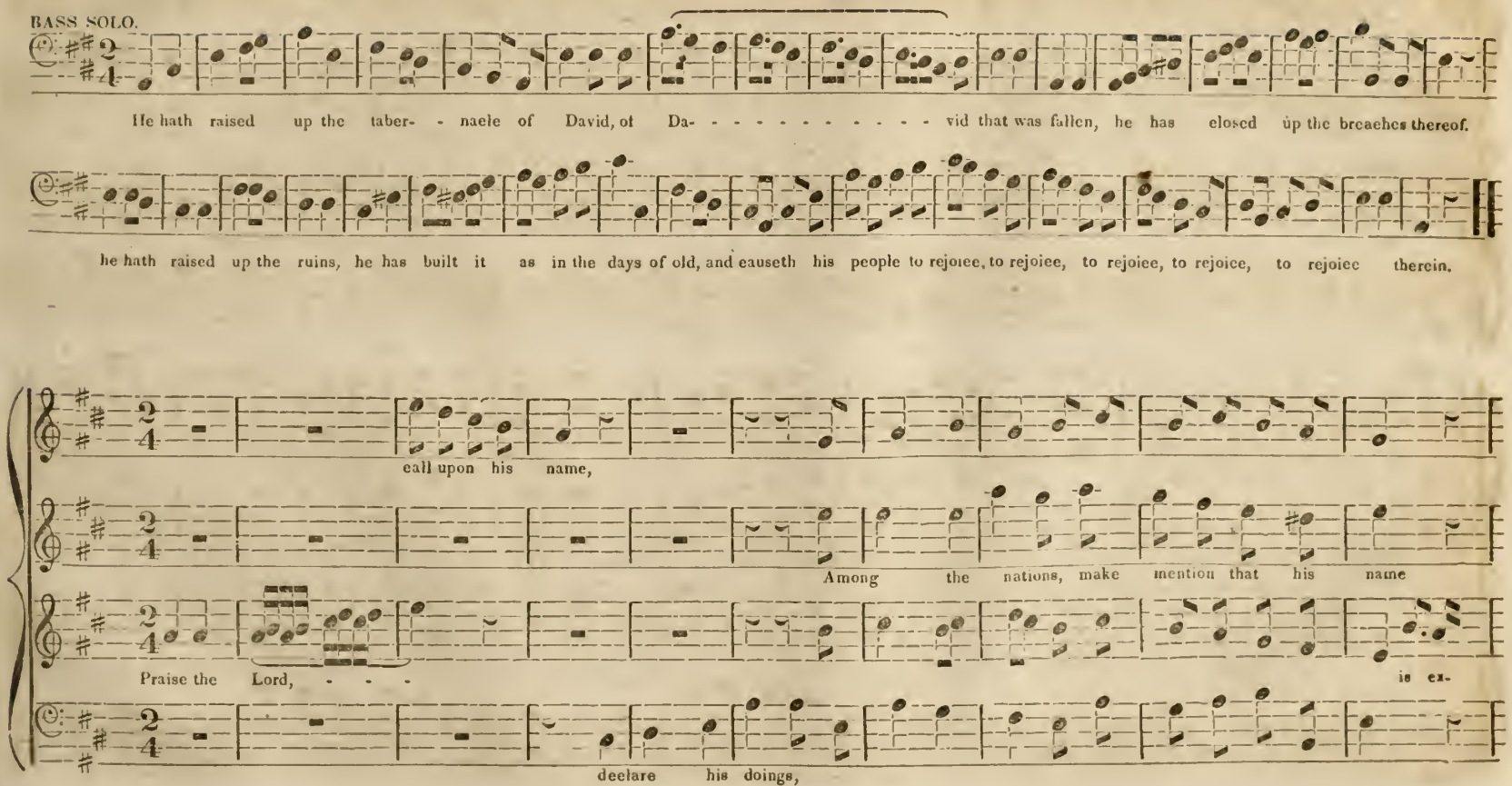

Blessed be the Lord God from ev - er - last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, praise the Lord, A - men,
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - lasting, to ever - lasting, A - men, A - men, praise the
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ever - lasting to ever - lasting, From ever - lasting, to ever - lasting, praise the
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from ever - last - ing A - men to ever - last - ing, praise the
praise the Lord, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say
Lord A - men, let them say - - - A - men, A - - men.
Lord, A - men, A - men, and let all the people say, and let all the people say A - men.
Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, and let all the people say

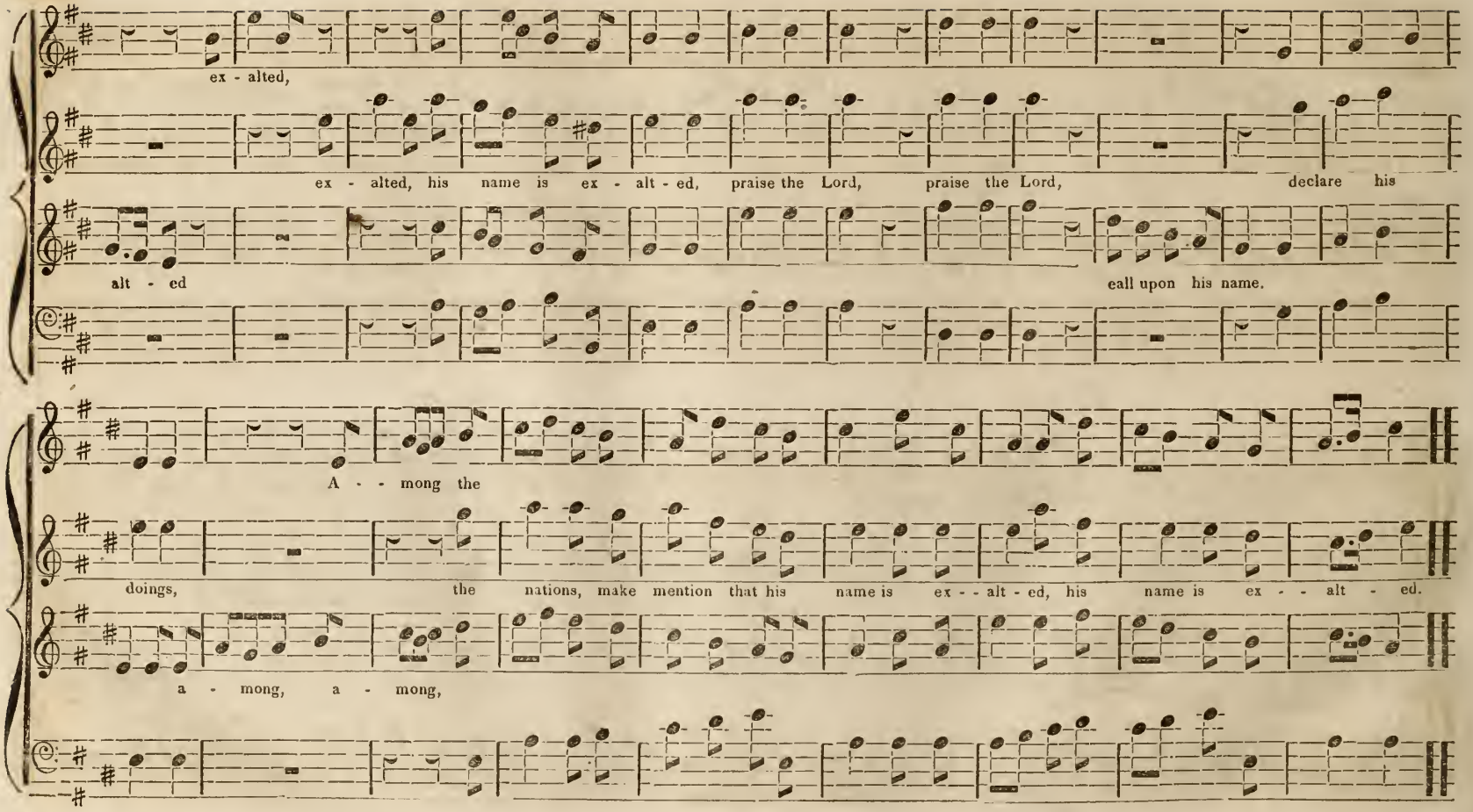
ANTHEM. Concluded.

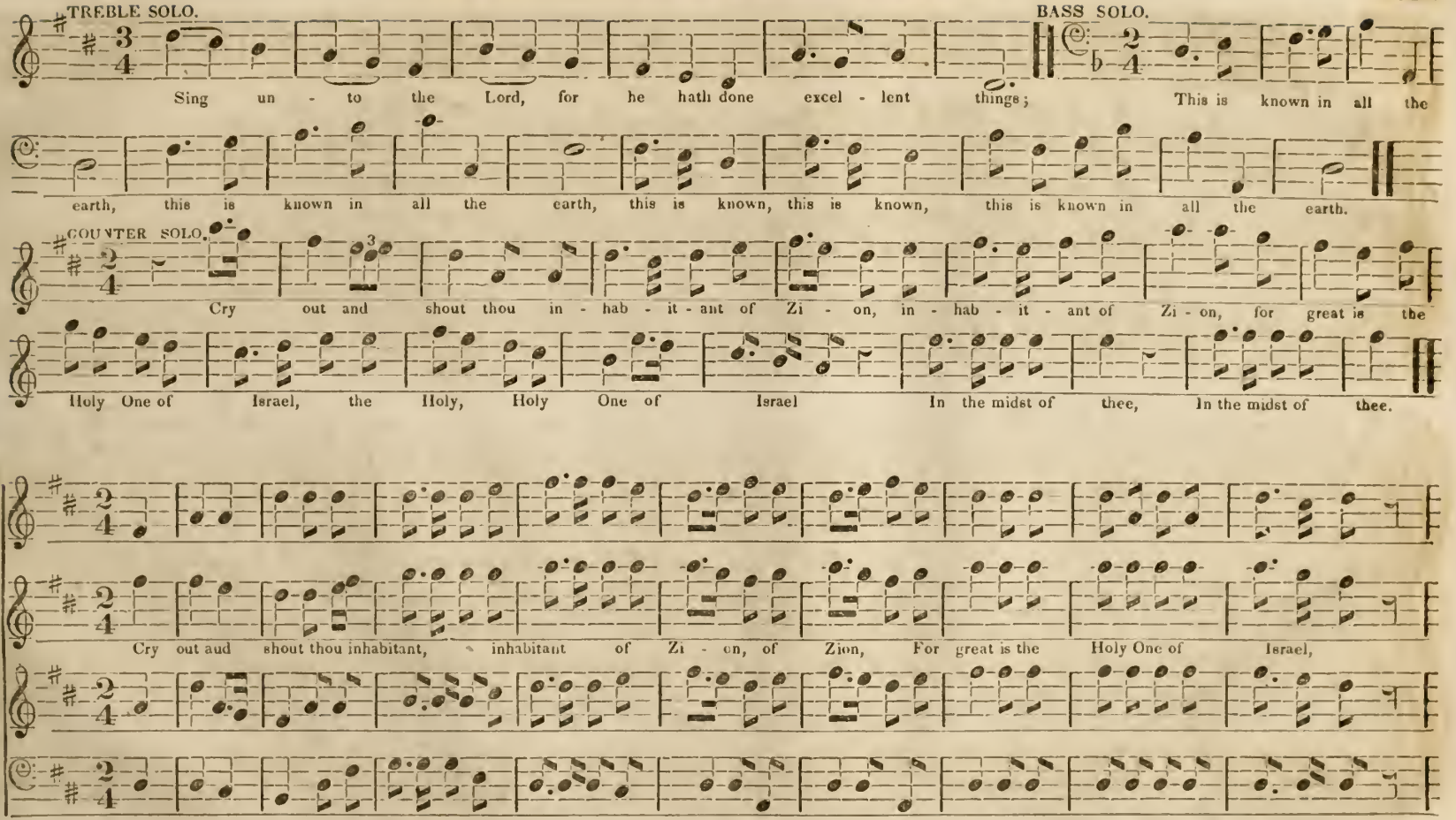


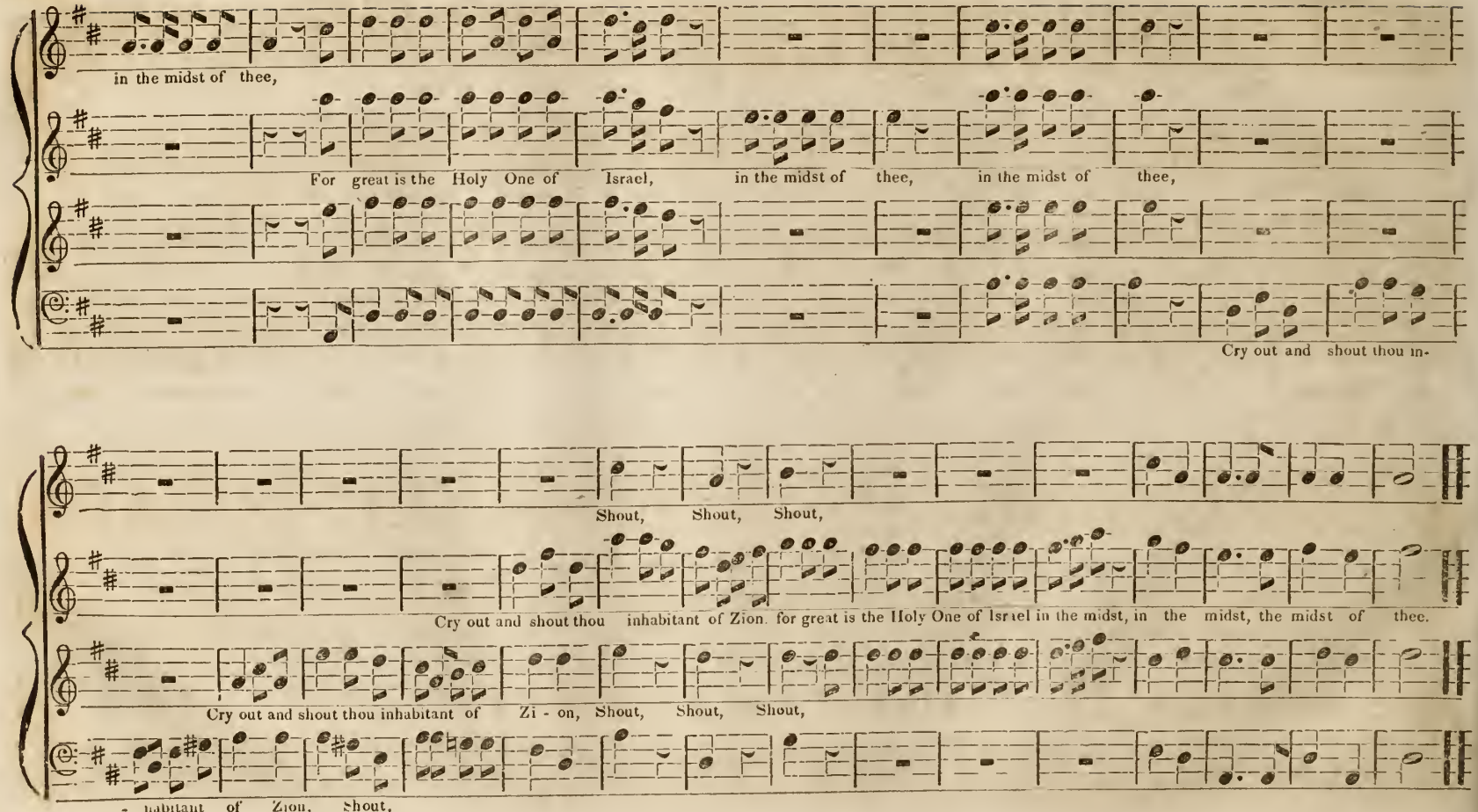

TENOR SOLO.
Behold he is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid, I will trust and not be a - fraid.
TREBLE DUET.
For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah,
TENOR.
Je - ho - vah, is my strength.
TREBLE SOLO.
and my song, he also is become my salvation, he also is become my sal - vation.
Je - ho - vah.
For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - hovah, Je - ho - vah, Je-
Je - hovah,
Je - hovah,

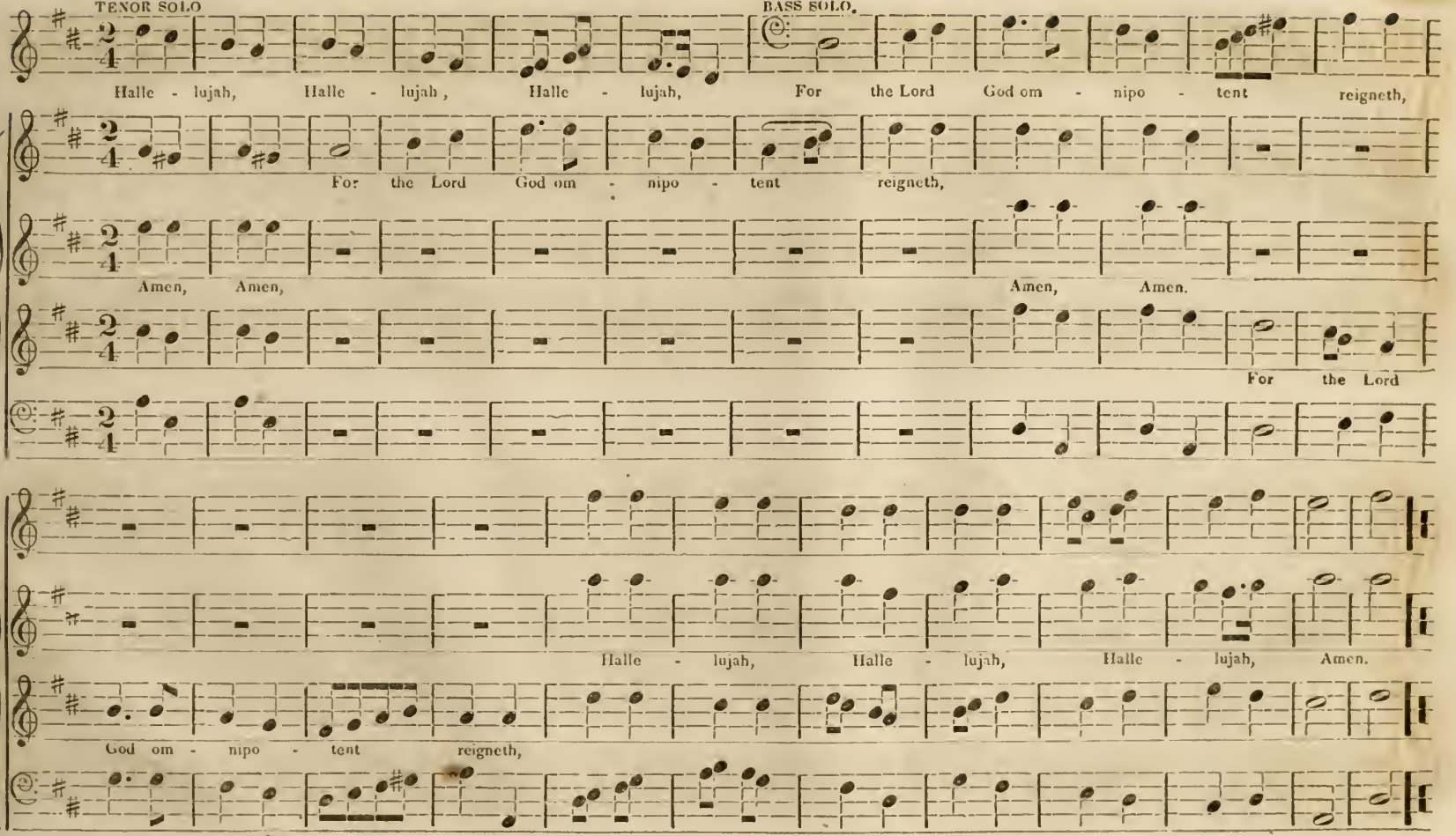

hovah is my strength and my song,
He is become, he is become my sal-
become my sal- - vation, he is become my sal- - vation.
he is become, he is be- - come my sal- - vation, sal- - vation, sal- - vation, he is become my sal- - vation.
- vation, he is, he is become my salvation,
become my salvation, he

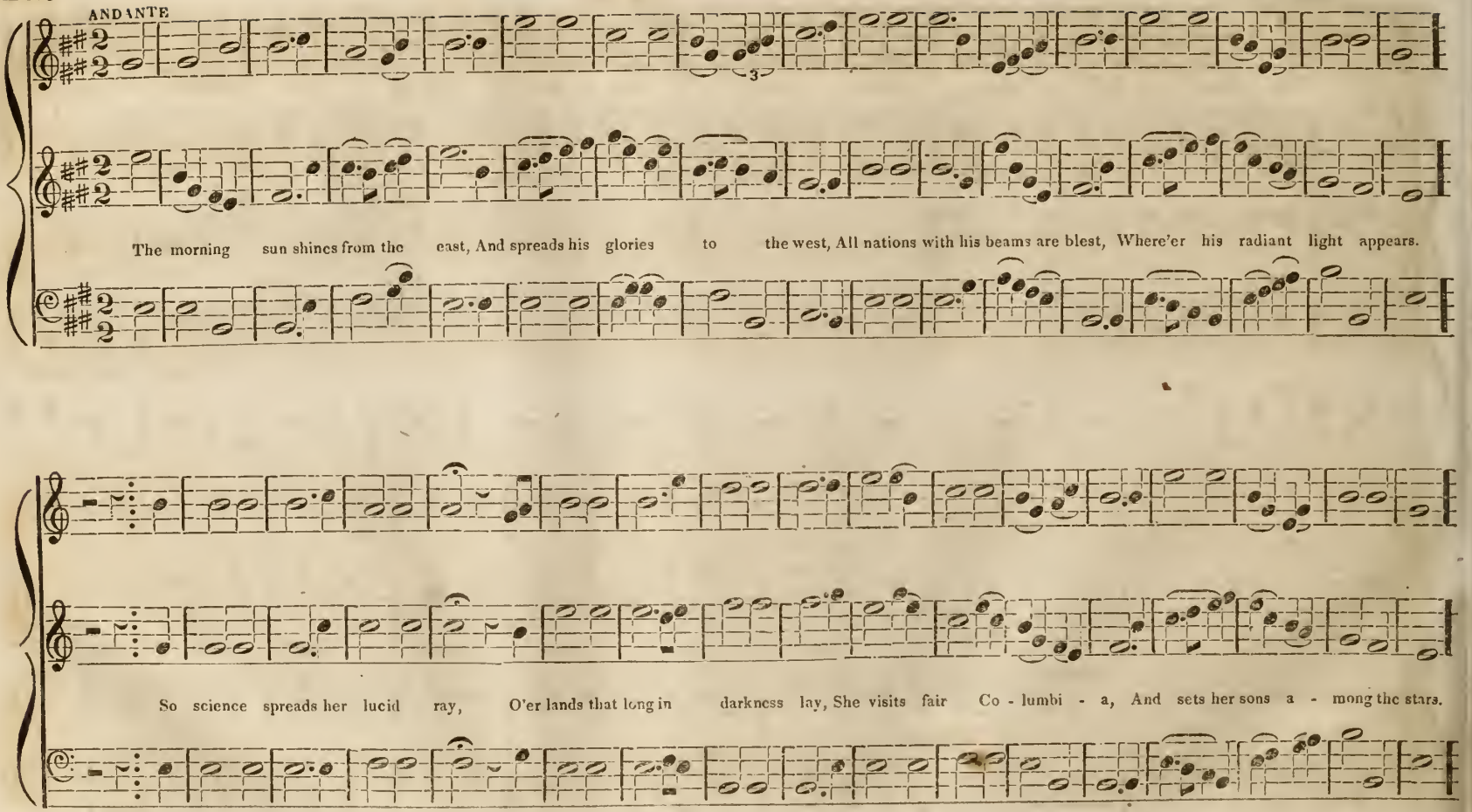

BASS SOLO.
He hath raised up the taber- - naele of David, of Da- - - - - - - - - - - vid that was fallen, he has closed up the breaches thereof.
he hath raised up the ruins, he has built it as in the days of old, and eauseth his people to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice to rejoice therein.
eall upon his name,
Among the nations, make mention that his name
Praise the Lord, - - -
is ex-
declare his doings,

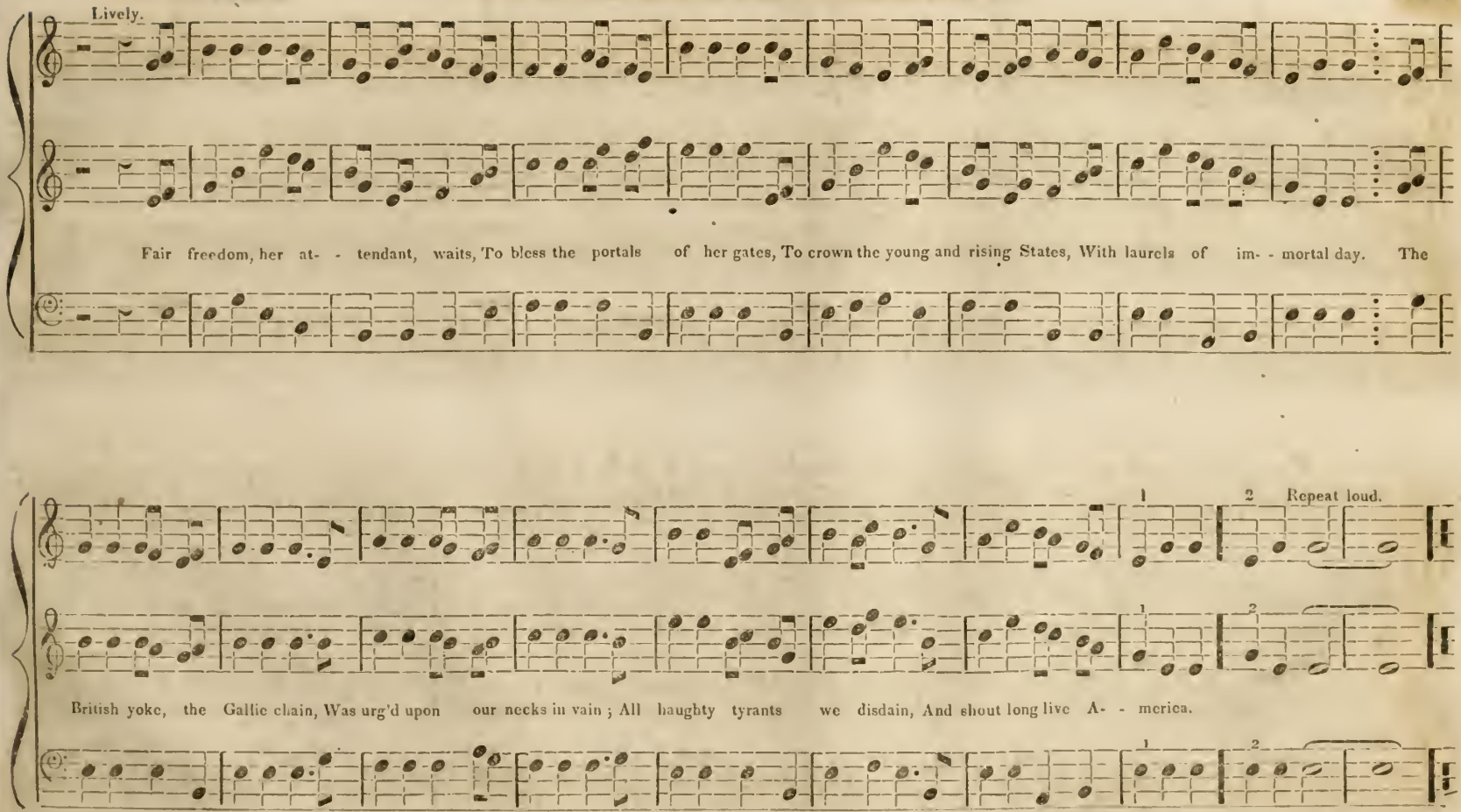

ex - alted,
ex - alted, his name is ex - alt - ed, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, declare his
alt - ed
call upon his name.
A - - mong the
doings, the nations, make mention that his name is ex - - alt - ed, his name is ex - - alt - ed.
a - mong, a - mong,

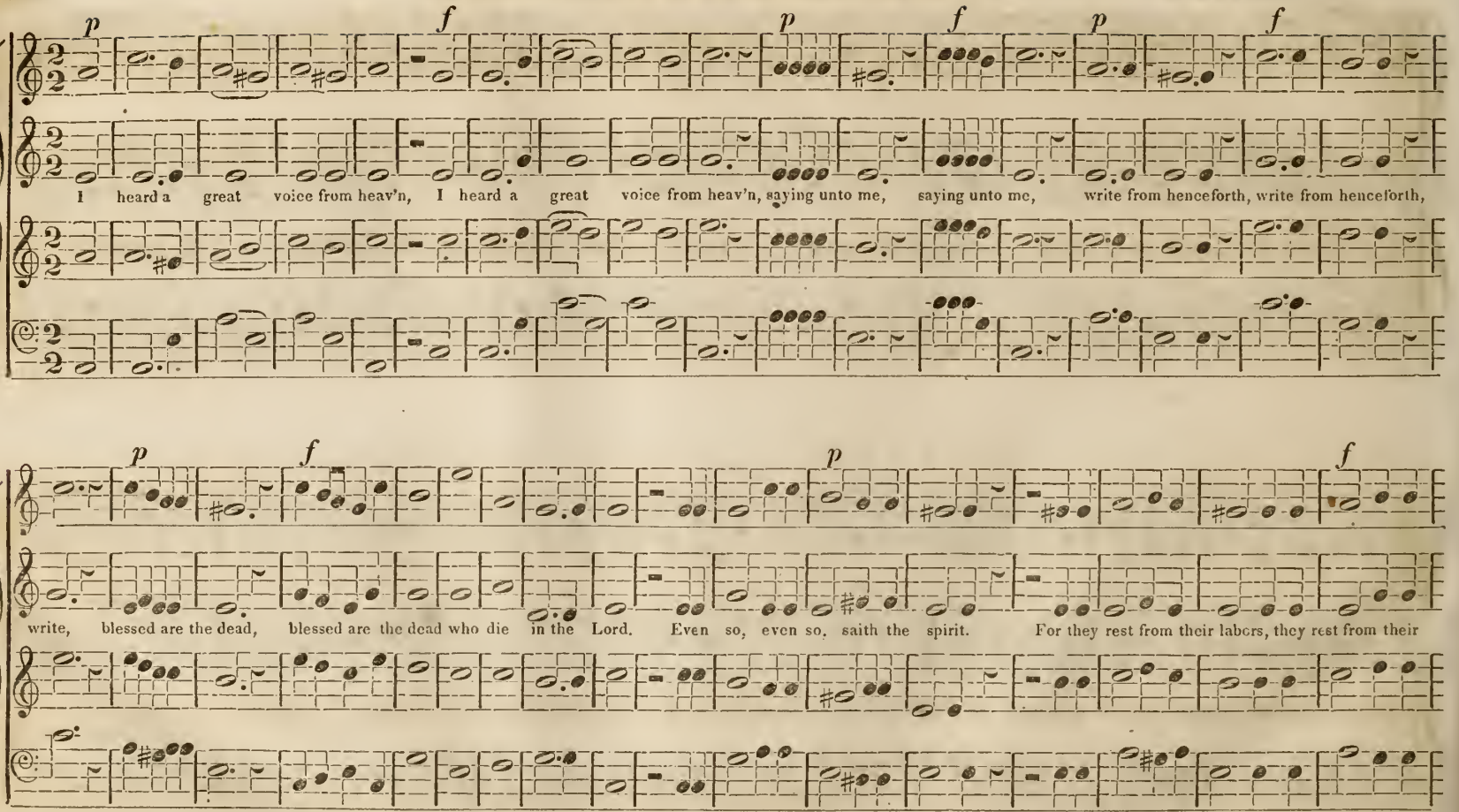

TREBLE SOLO.
Sing un - to the Lord, for he hath done excel - lent things;
BASS SOLO.
This is known in all the
earth, this is known in all the earth, this is known, this is known, this is known in all the earth.
COUNTER SOLO.
Cry out and shout thou in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, for great is the
Holy One of Israel, the Holy, Holy One of Israel In the midst of thee, In the midst of thee.
Cry out and shout thou inhabitant, inhabitant of Zi - on, of Zion, For great is the Holy One of Israel,


in the midst of thee,
For great is the Holy One of Israel, in the midst of thee, in the midst of thee,
Cry out and shout thou in-
Shout, Shout, Shout,
Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zion. for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst, in the midst, the midst of thee.
Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zi - on, Shout, Shout, Shout,
- habitant of Zion, Shout,

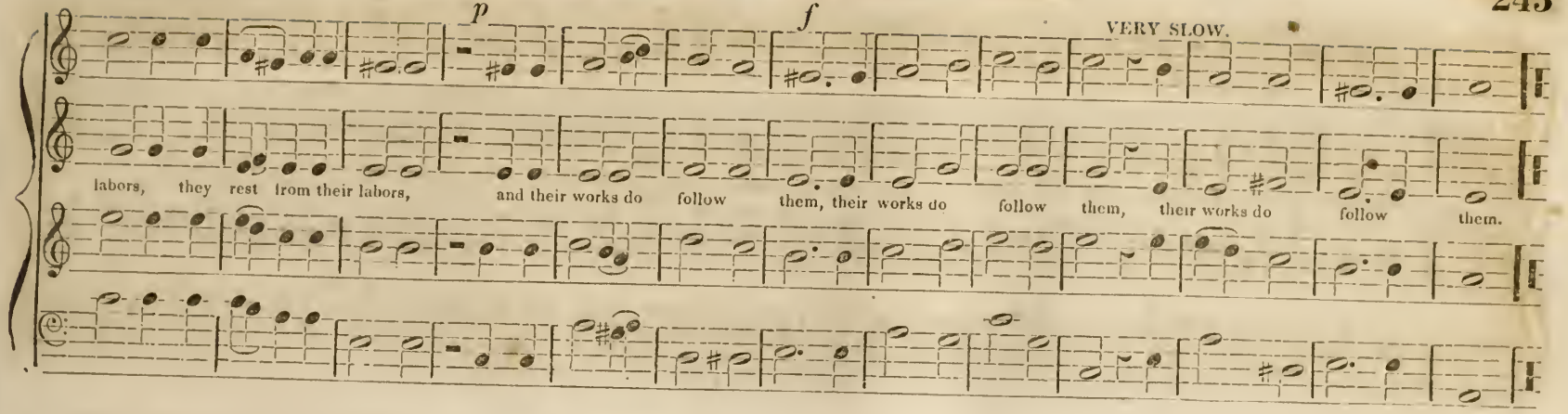

TENOR SOLO
BASS SOLO.
Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, For the Lord God om - nipo - tent reigneth,
For the Lord God om - nipo - tent reigneth,
Amen, Amen,
Amen, Amen.
For the Lord
Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Amen.
God om - nipo - tent reigneth,


ANDANTE
The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.
So science spreads her lucid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She visits fair Co - lumbi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.


Lively.
Fair freedom, her at- - tendant, waits, To bless the portals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im- - mortal day. The
1
2
Repeat loud.
British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd upon our necks in vain ; All haughty tyrants we disdain, And shout long live A- - merica.

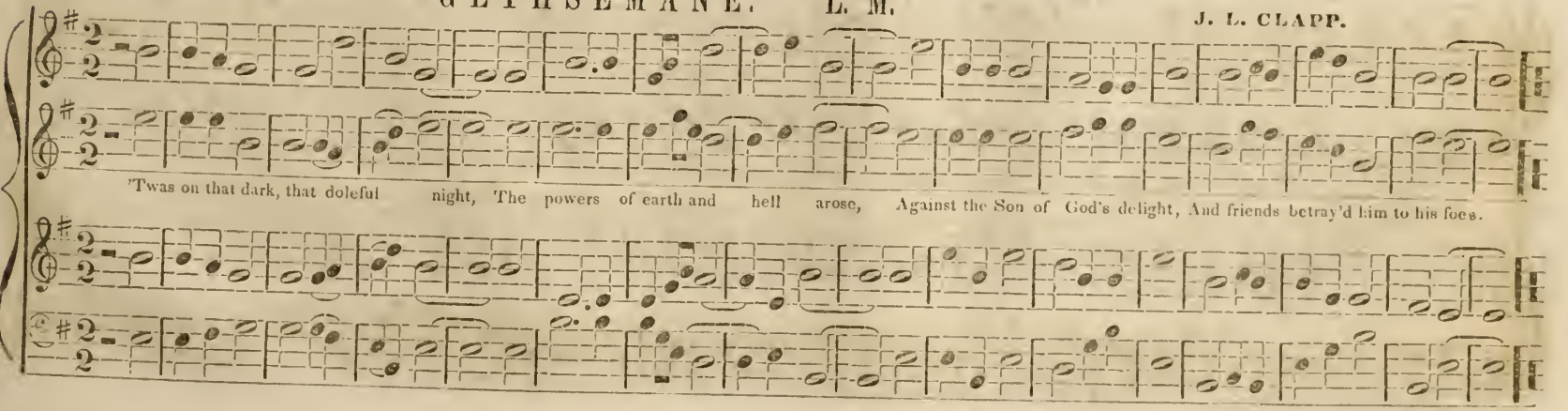

p f p f p f
I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me, write from henceforth, write from henceforth,
p f p f
write, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Even so, even so, saith the spirit. For they rest from their labors, they rest from their

FUNERAL ANTHEM. Concluded.

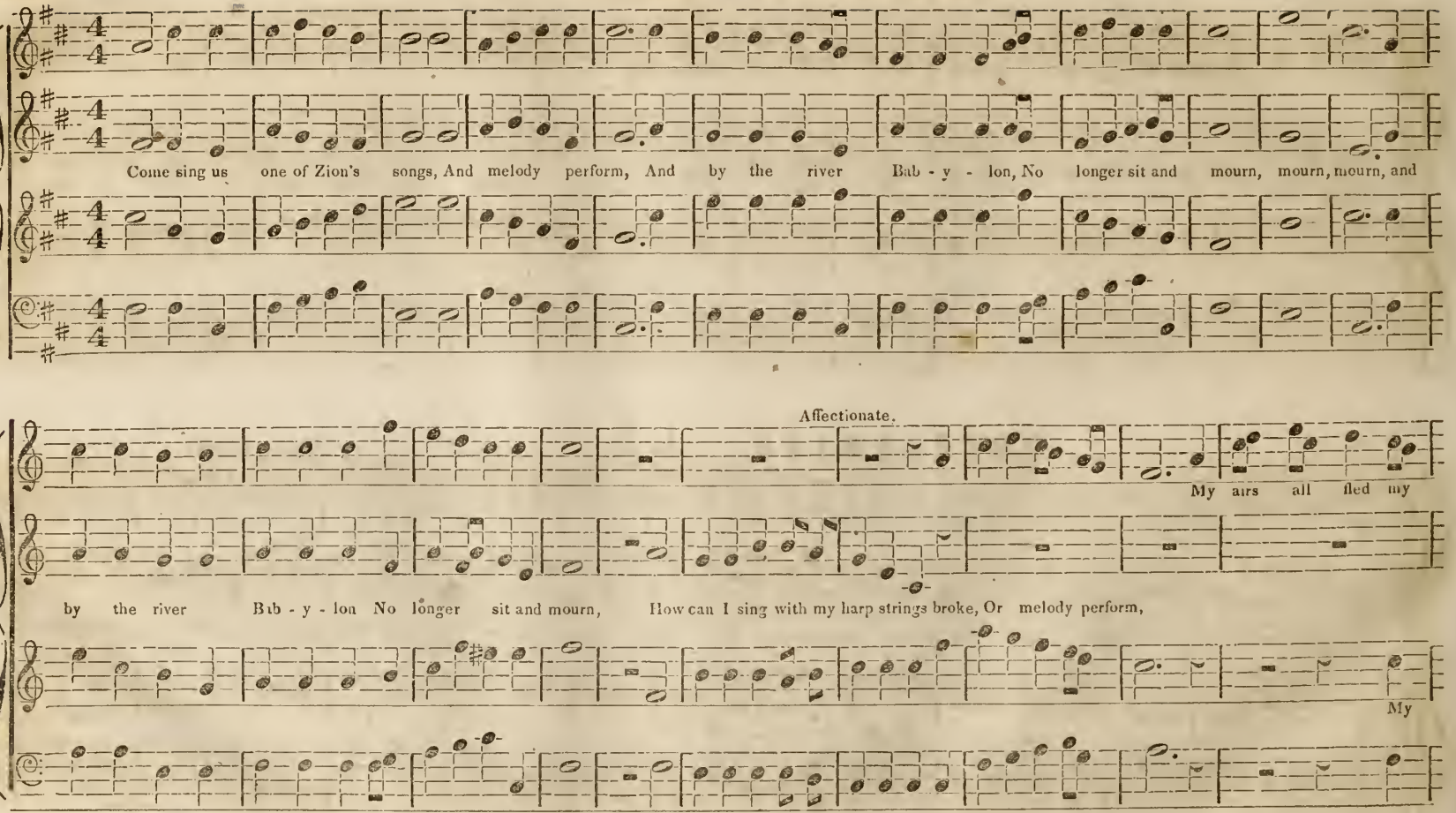


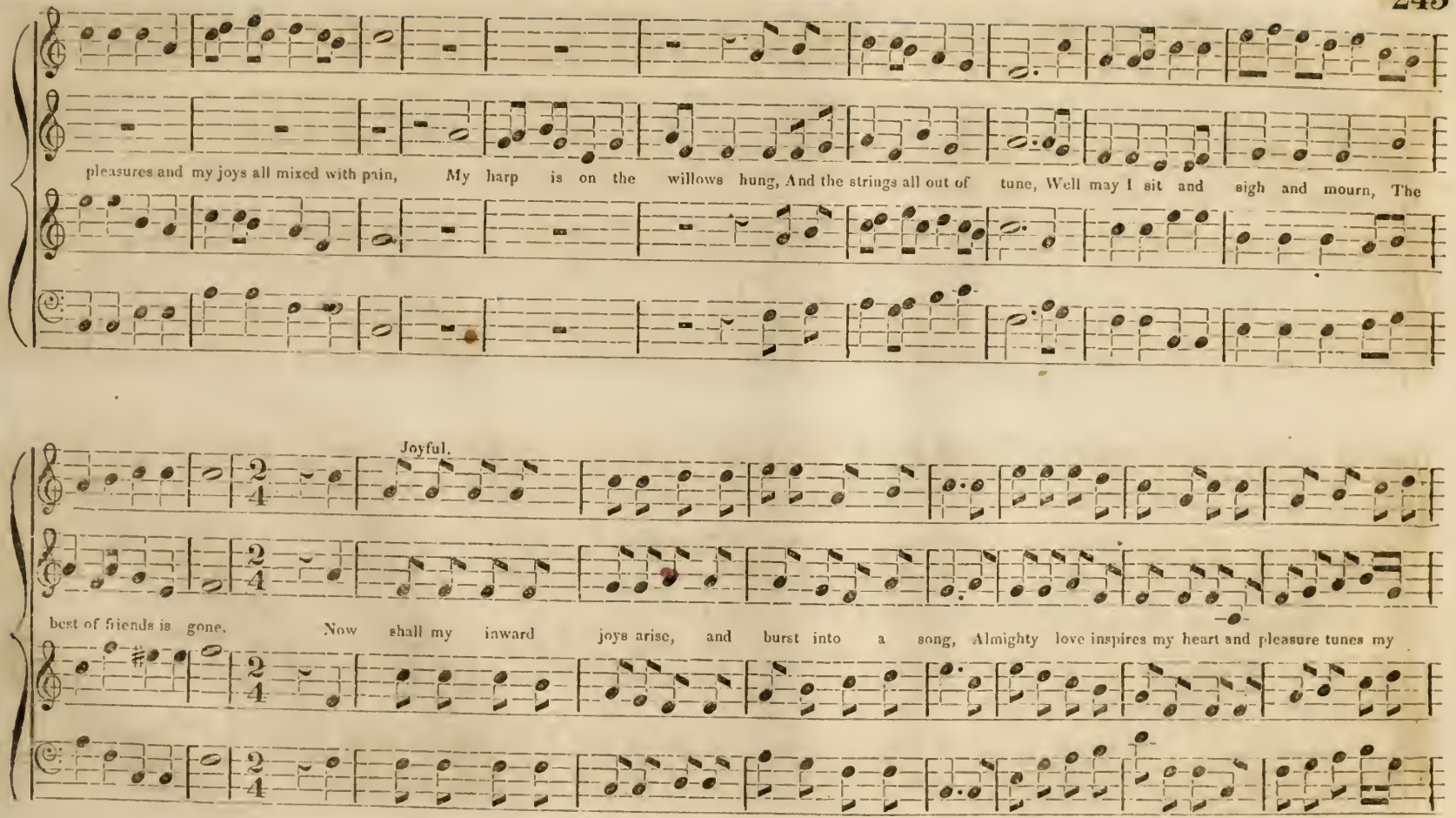
GETHSEMANE. L. M.

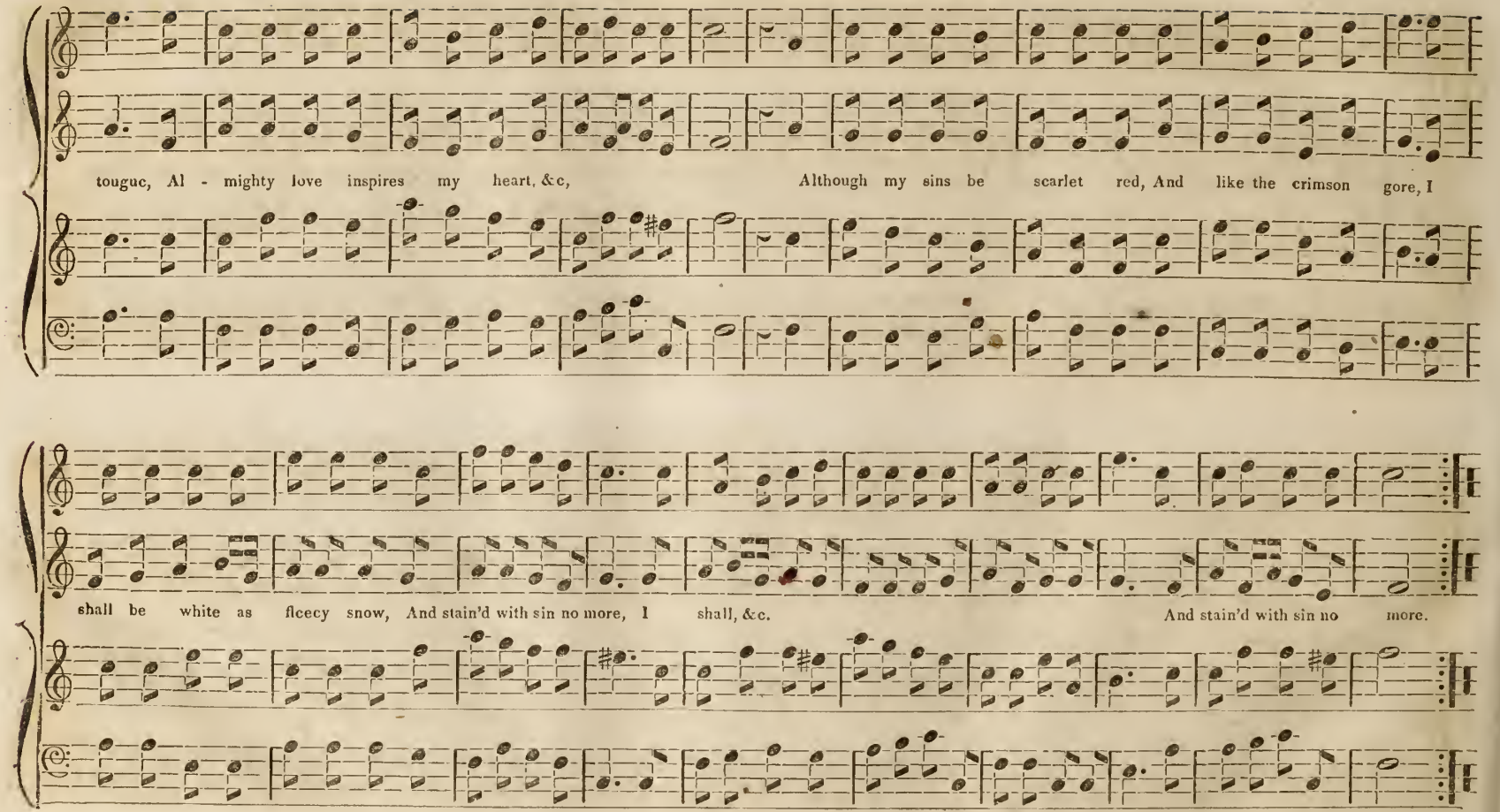
J. L. CLAPP.

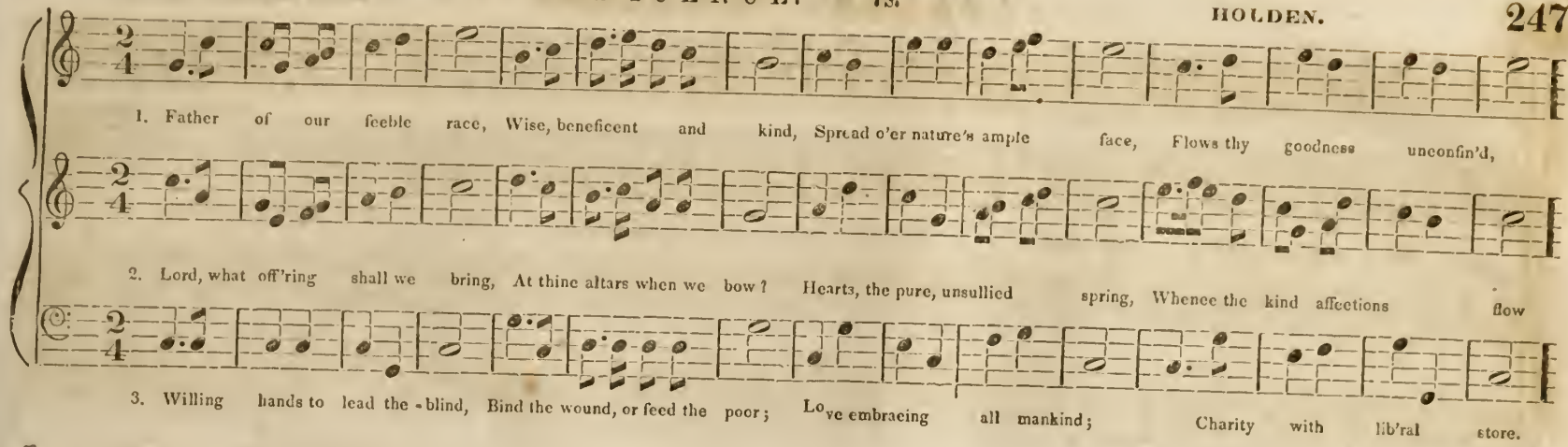


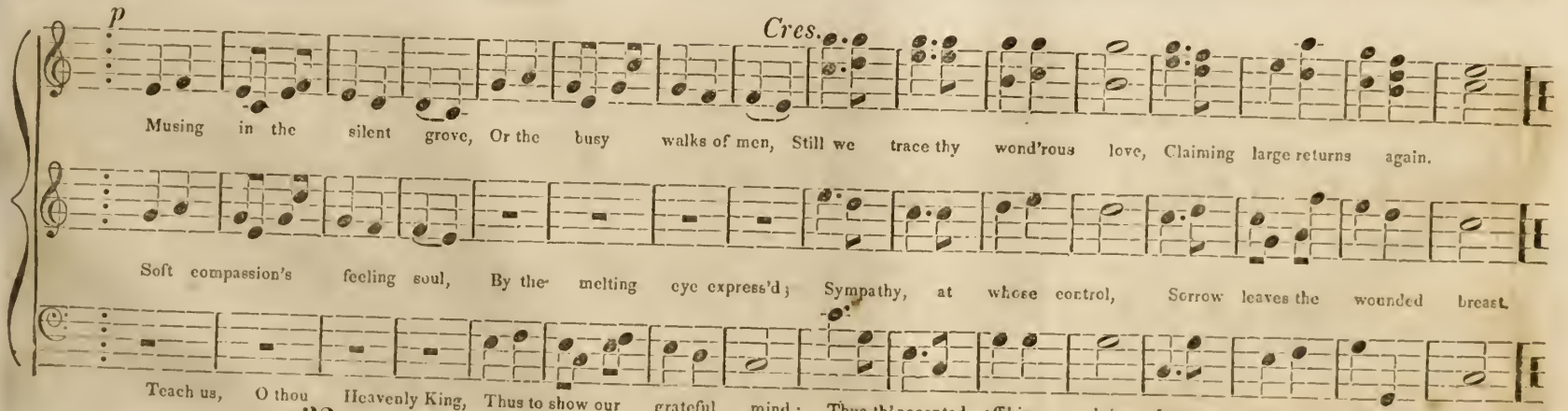
BABYLON. C. M.

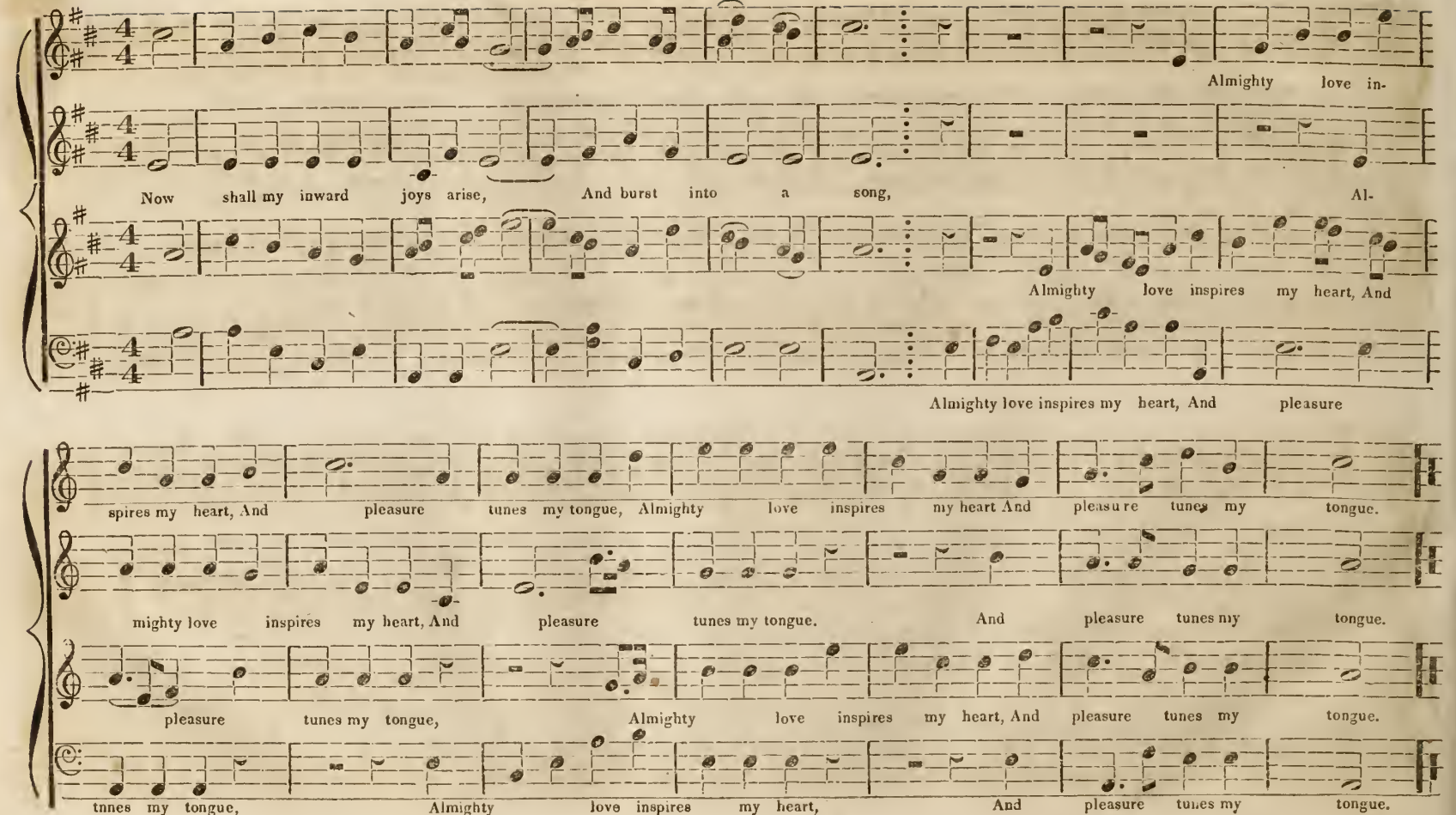

Come sing us one of Zion's songs, And melody perform, And by the river Bab - y - lon, No longer sit and mourn, mourn, mourn, and
Affectionate.
My airs all fled my
by the river Bab - y - lon No longer sit and mourn, How can I sing with my harp strings broke, Or melody perform,
My

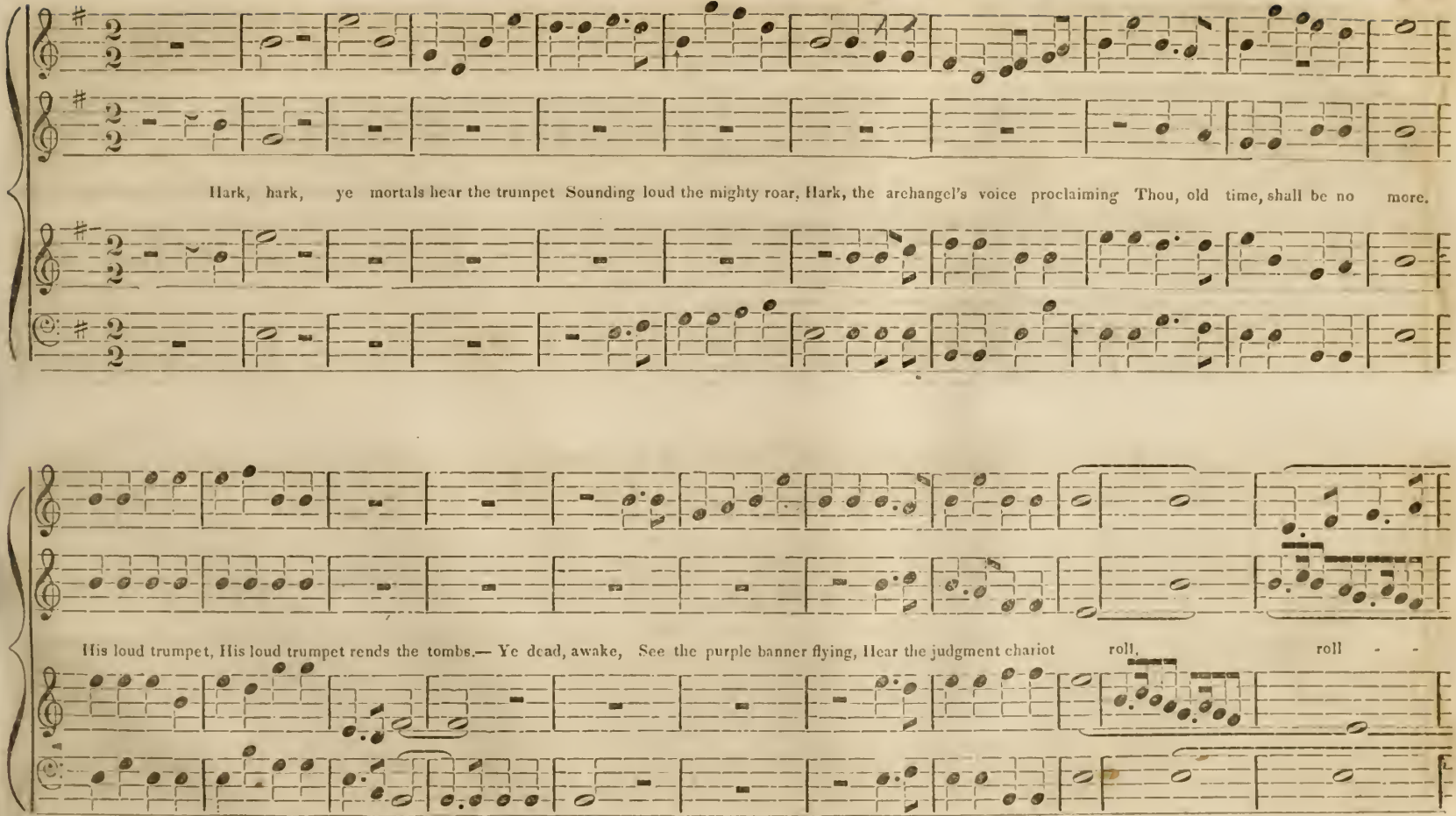

pleasures and my joys all mixed with pain, My harp is on the willows hung, And the strings all out of tune, Well may I sit and sigh and mourn, The
Joyful.
best of friends is gone. Now shall my inward joys arise, and burst into a song, Almighty love inspires my heart and pleasure tunes my

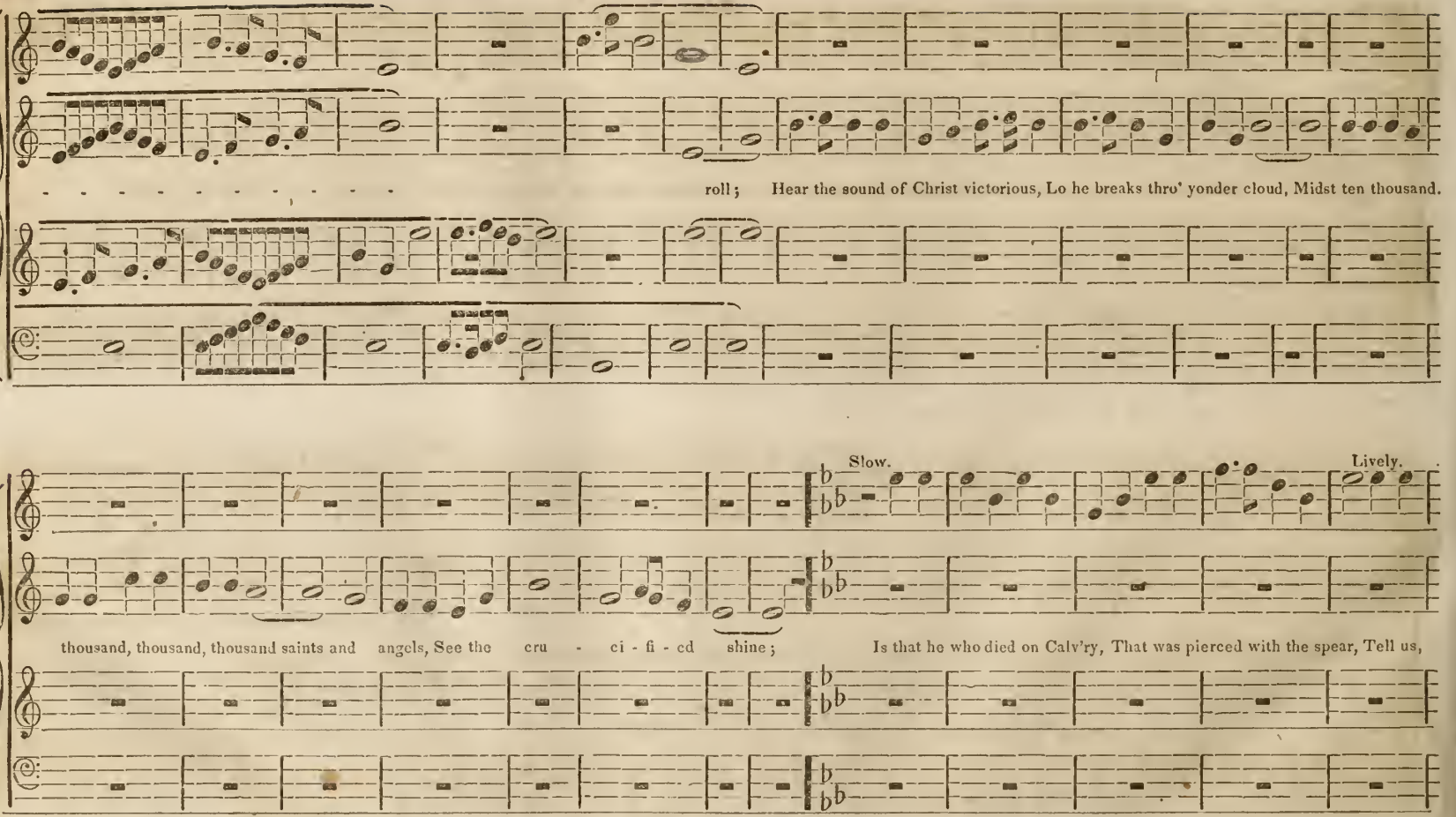

touguc, Al - mighty love inspires my heart, &c,
Although my sins be scarlet red, And like the crimson gore, I
shall be white as fleecy snow, And stain'd with sin no more, I shall, &c.
And stain'd with sin no more.

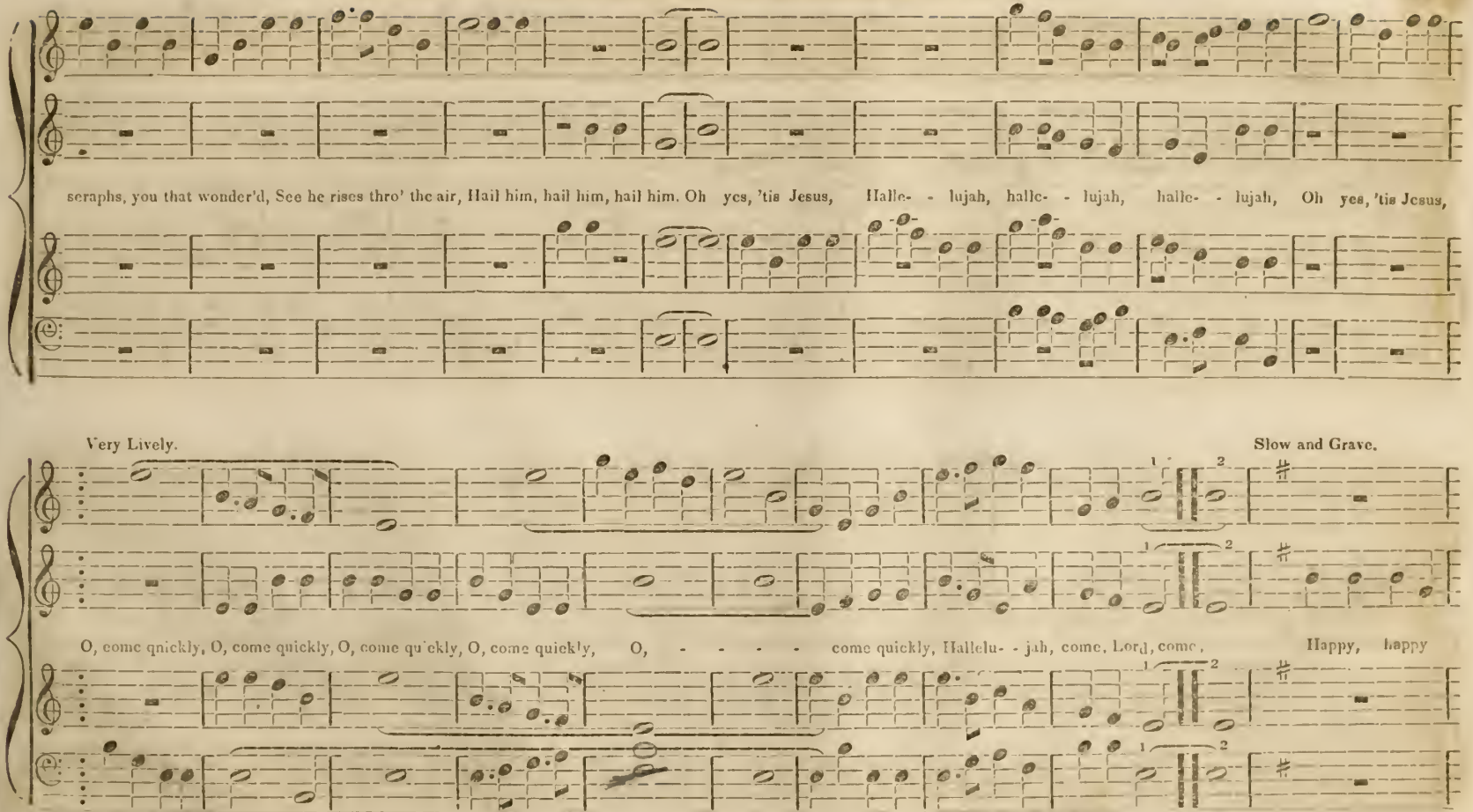

1. Father of our feeble race, Wise, beneficent and kind, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodness unconfin'd,
2. Lord, what off'ring shall we bring, At thine altars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring, Whence the kind affections flow
3. Willing hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound, or feed the poor; Love embracing all mankind; Charity with lib'ral store.

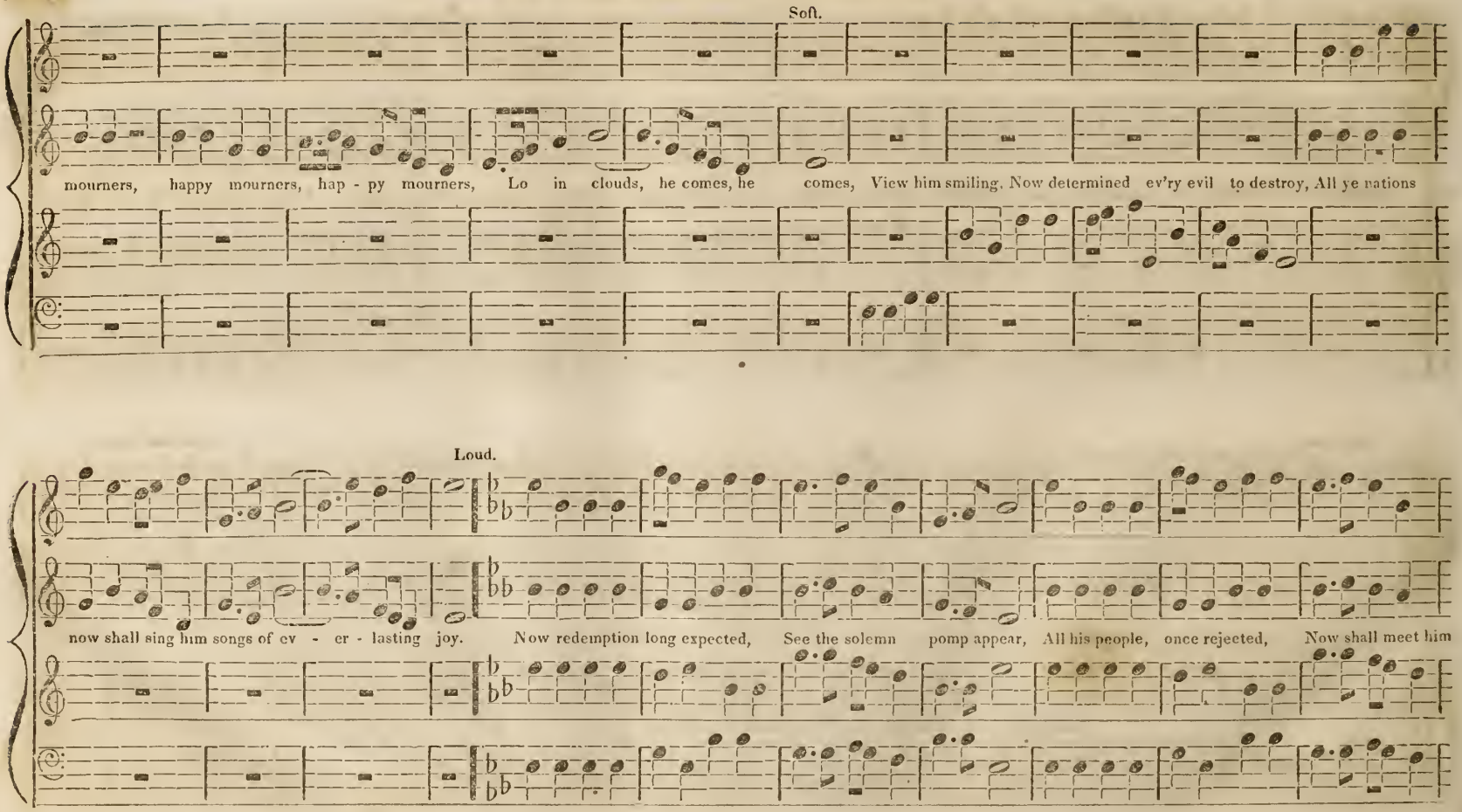

p
Cres.
Musing in the silent grove, Or the busy walks of men, Still we trace thy wond'rous love, Claiming large returns again.
Soft compassion's feeling soul, By the melting eye express'd; Sympathy, at whose control, Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.
Teach us, O thou Heavenly King, Thus to show our grateful mind; Thus th' accepted off'ring bring, Love to thee and all mankind.

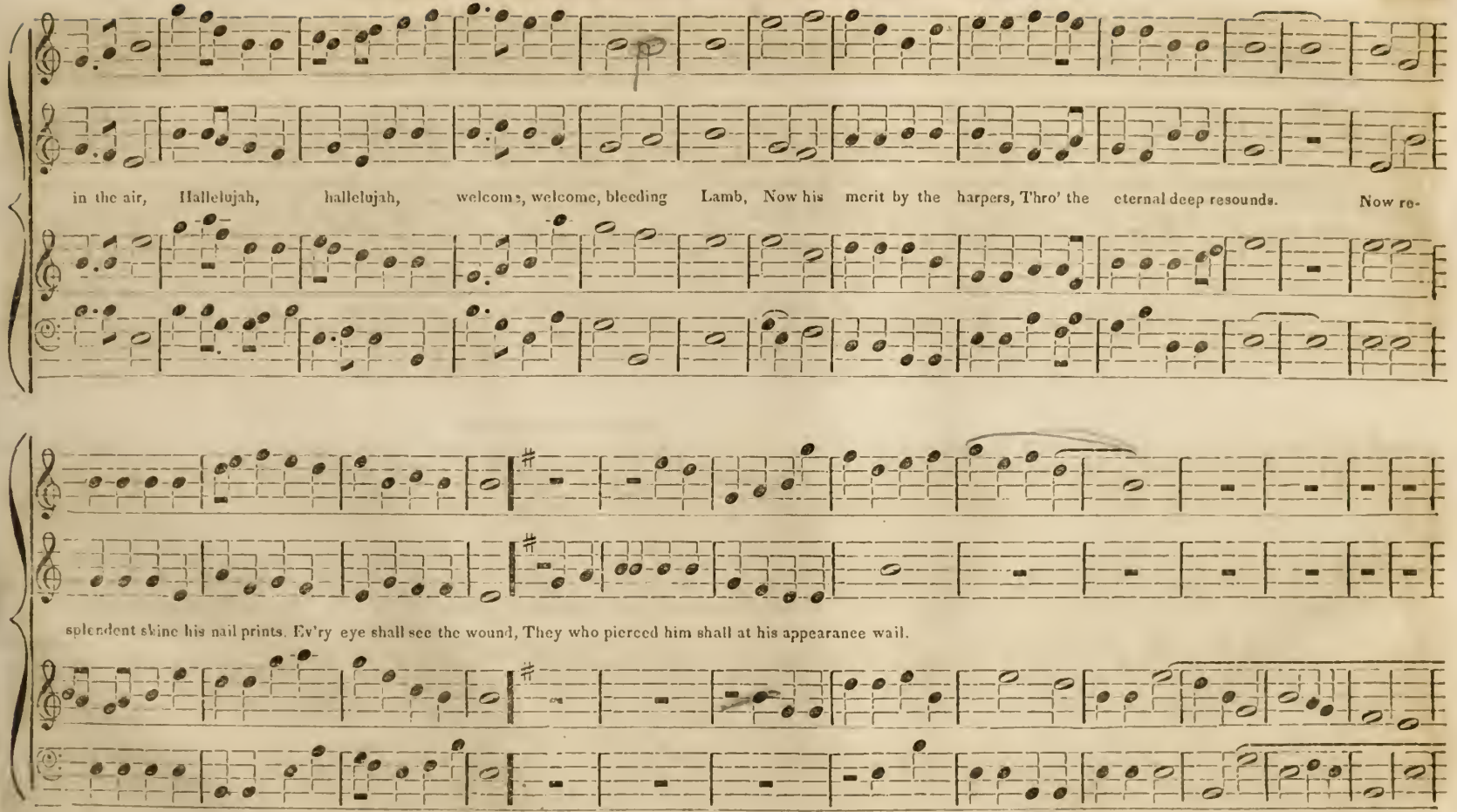

Almighty love in-
Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song, Al-
Almighty love inspires my heart, And
Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure
spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart And pleasure tunes my tongue.
mighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue. And pleasure tunes my tongue.
pleasure tunes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.
tnnes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

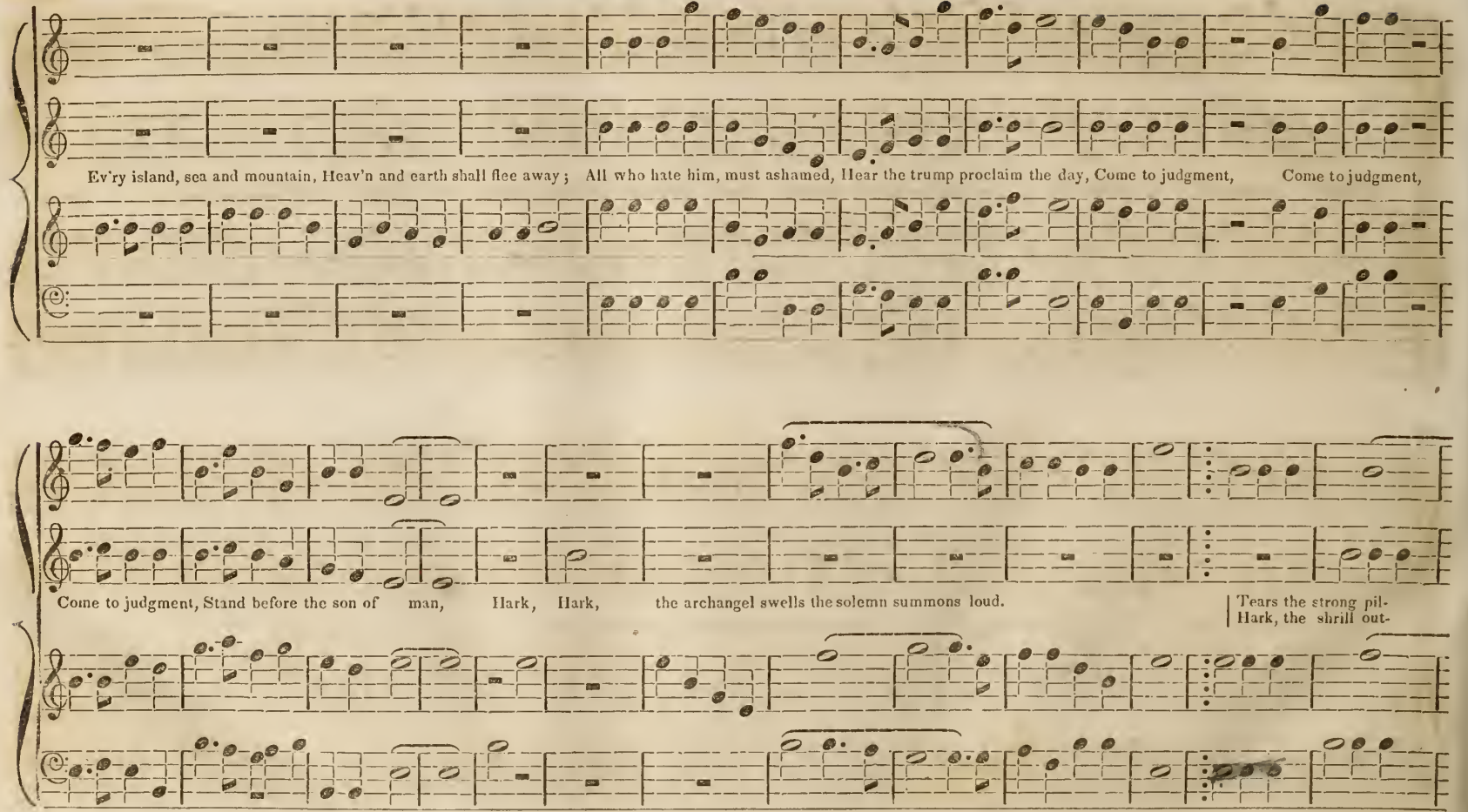

Hark, hark, ye mortals hear the trumpet Sounding loud the mighty roar, Hark, the archangel's voice proclaiming Thou, old time, shall be no more.
His loud trumpet, His loud trumpet rends the tombs.— Ye dead, awake, See the purple banner flying, Hear the judgment chariot roll, roll - -

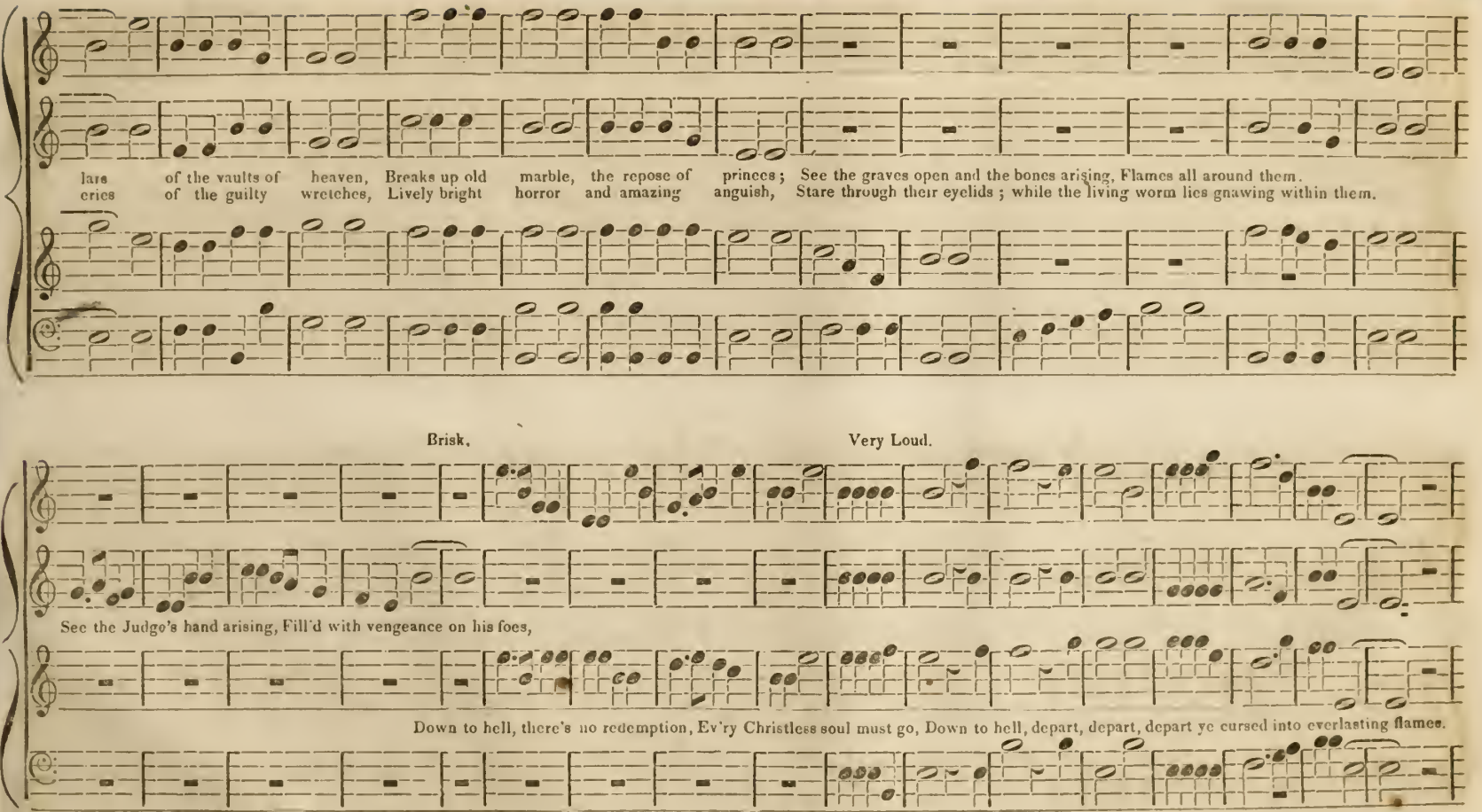

roll; Hear the sound of Christ victorious, Lo he breaks thro' yonder cloud, Midst ten thousand.
Slow.
Lively.
thousand, thousand, thousand saints and angels, See the cru - ci - fi - ed shine; Is that he who died on Calv'ry, That was pierced with the spear, Tell us,

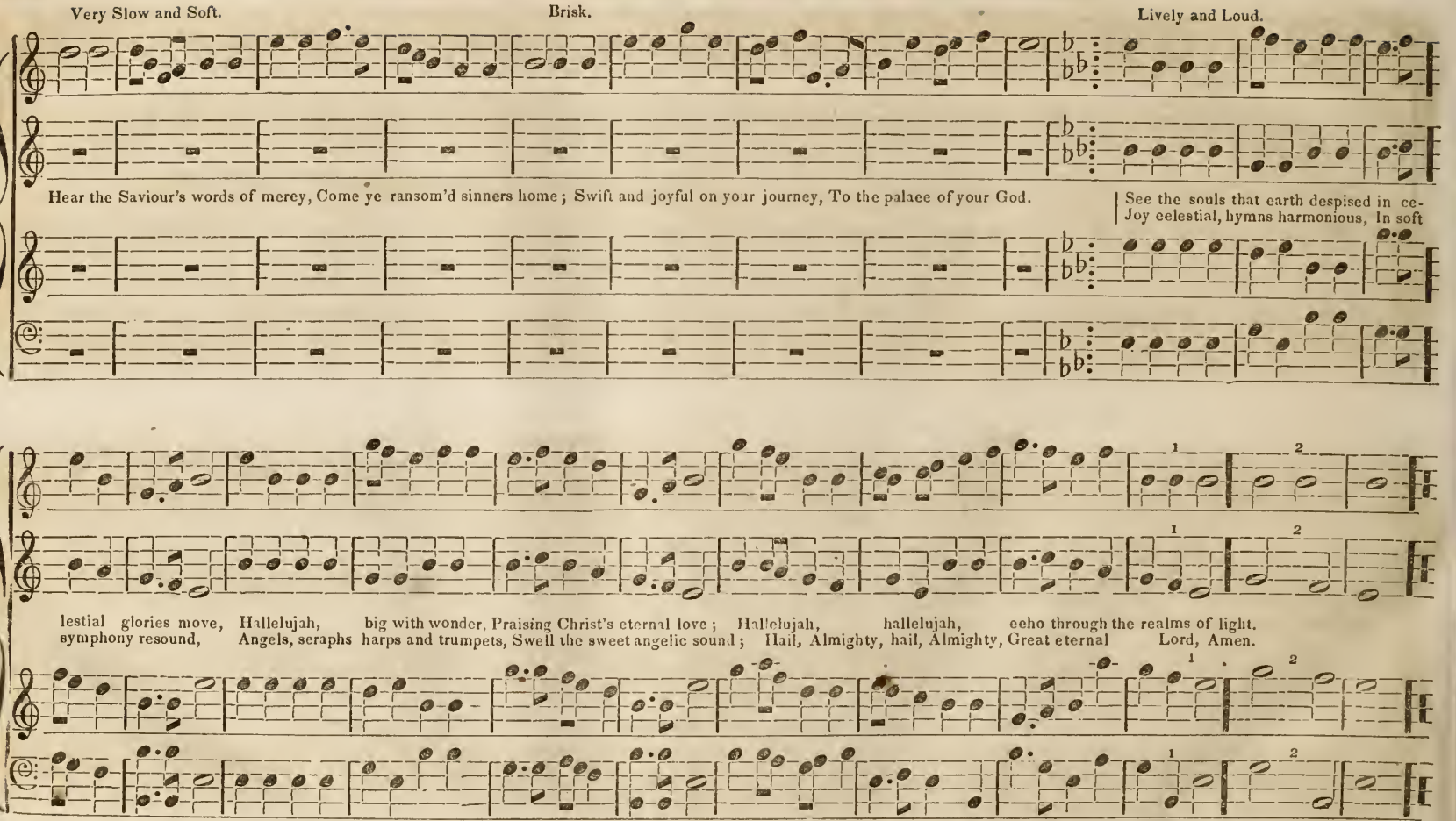

seraphs, you that wonder'd, See he rises thro' the air, Hail him, hail him, hail him. Oh yes, 'tis Jesus, Halle- - lujah, halle- - lujah, halle- - lujah, Oh yes, 'tis Jesus,
Very Lively.
Slow and Grave.
O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, - - - - - come quickly, Hallelu- - jah, come, Lord, come, Happy, happy

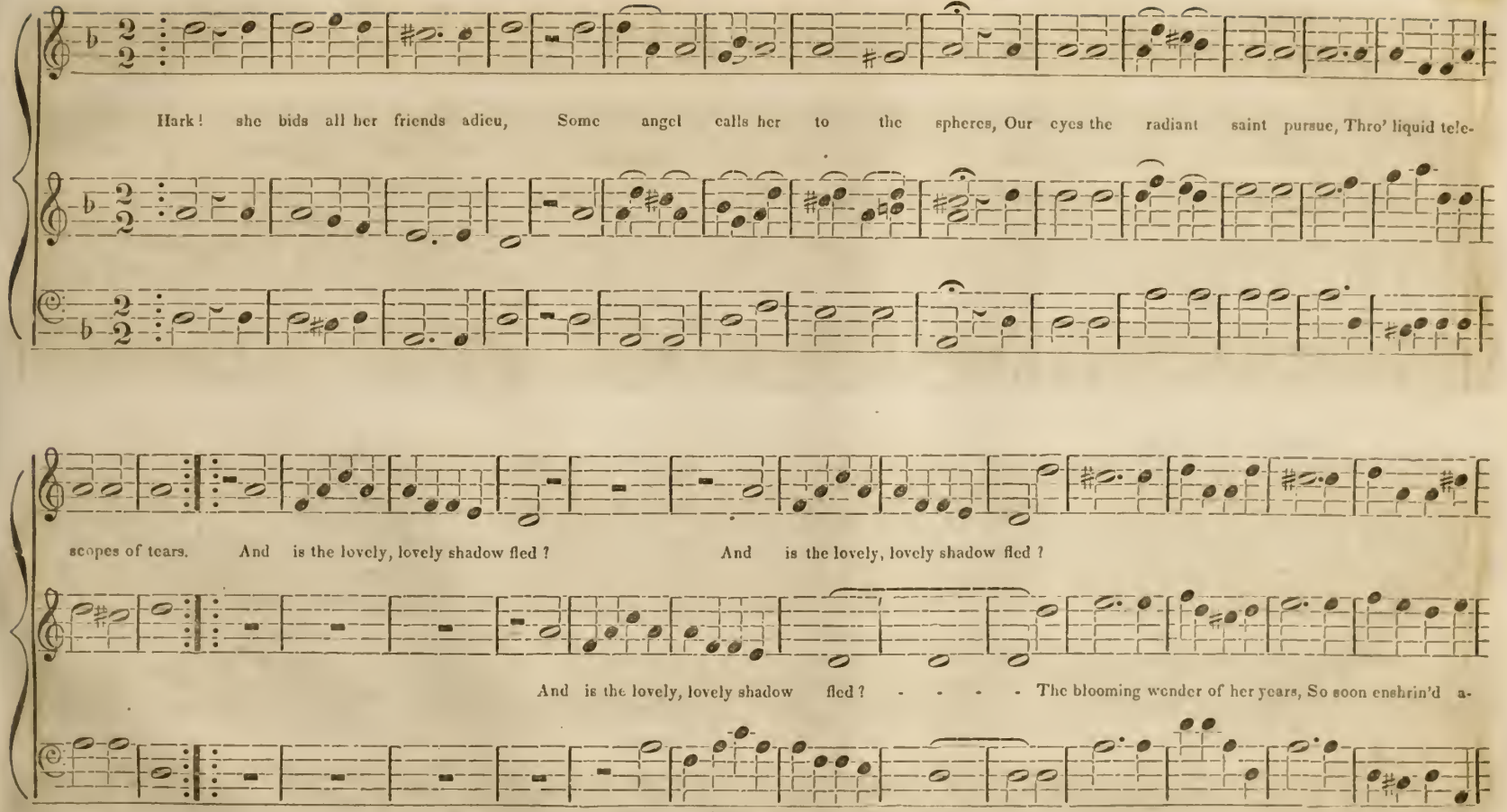

Soft.
mourners, happy mourners, hap - py mourners, Lo in clouds, he comes, he comes, View him smiling. Now determined ev'ry evil to destroy, All ye nations
Loud.
now shall sing him songs of ev - er - lasting joy. Now redemption long expected, See the solemn pomp appear, All his people, once rejected, Now shall meet him

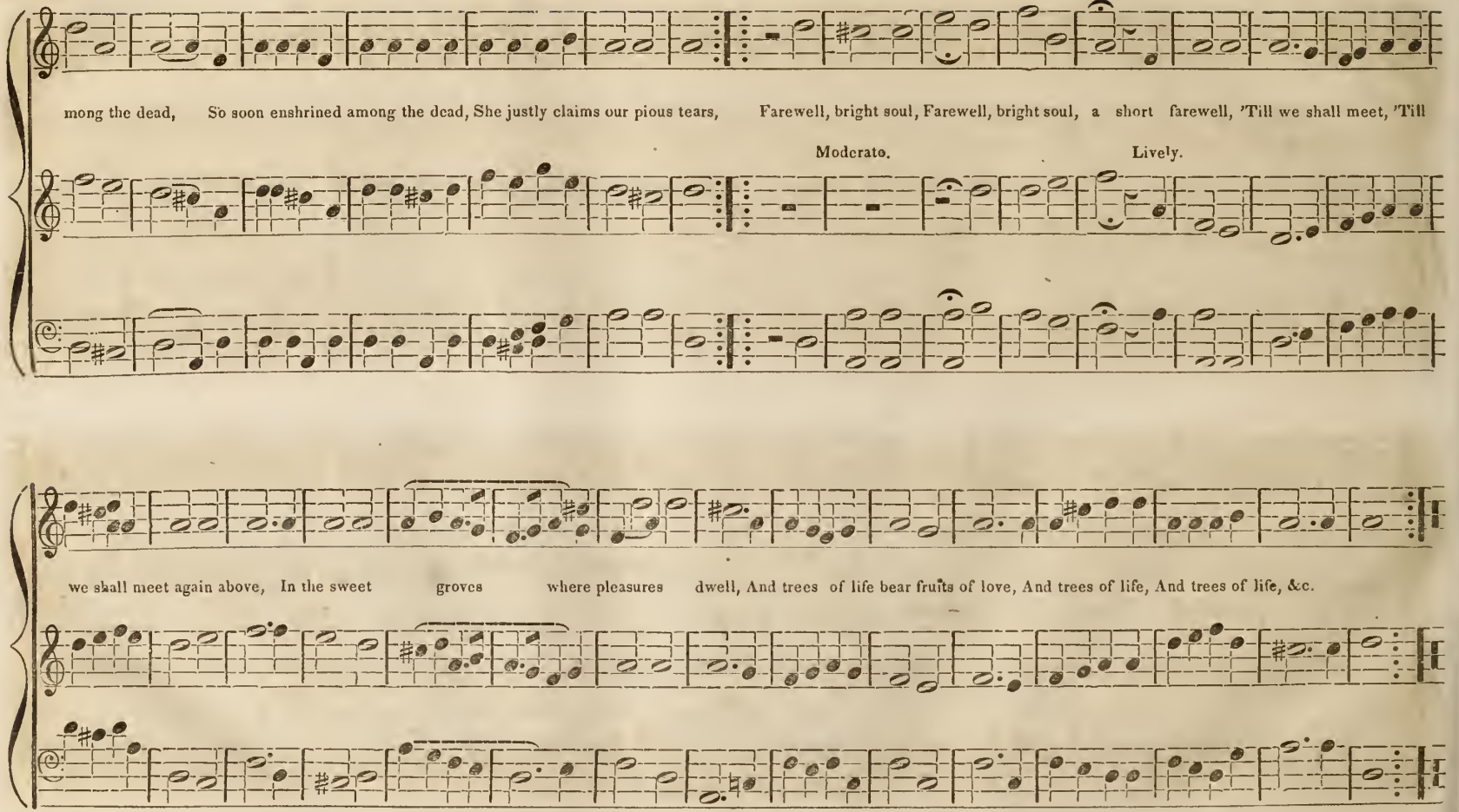

in the air, Hallelujah, hallelujah, welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb, Now his merit by the harpers, Thro' the eternal deep resounds. Now re-
splendent shine his nail prints. Ev'ry eye shall see the wound, They who pierced him shall at his appearance wail.

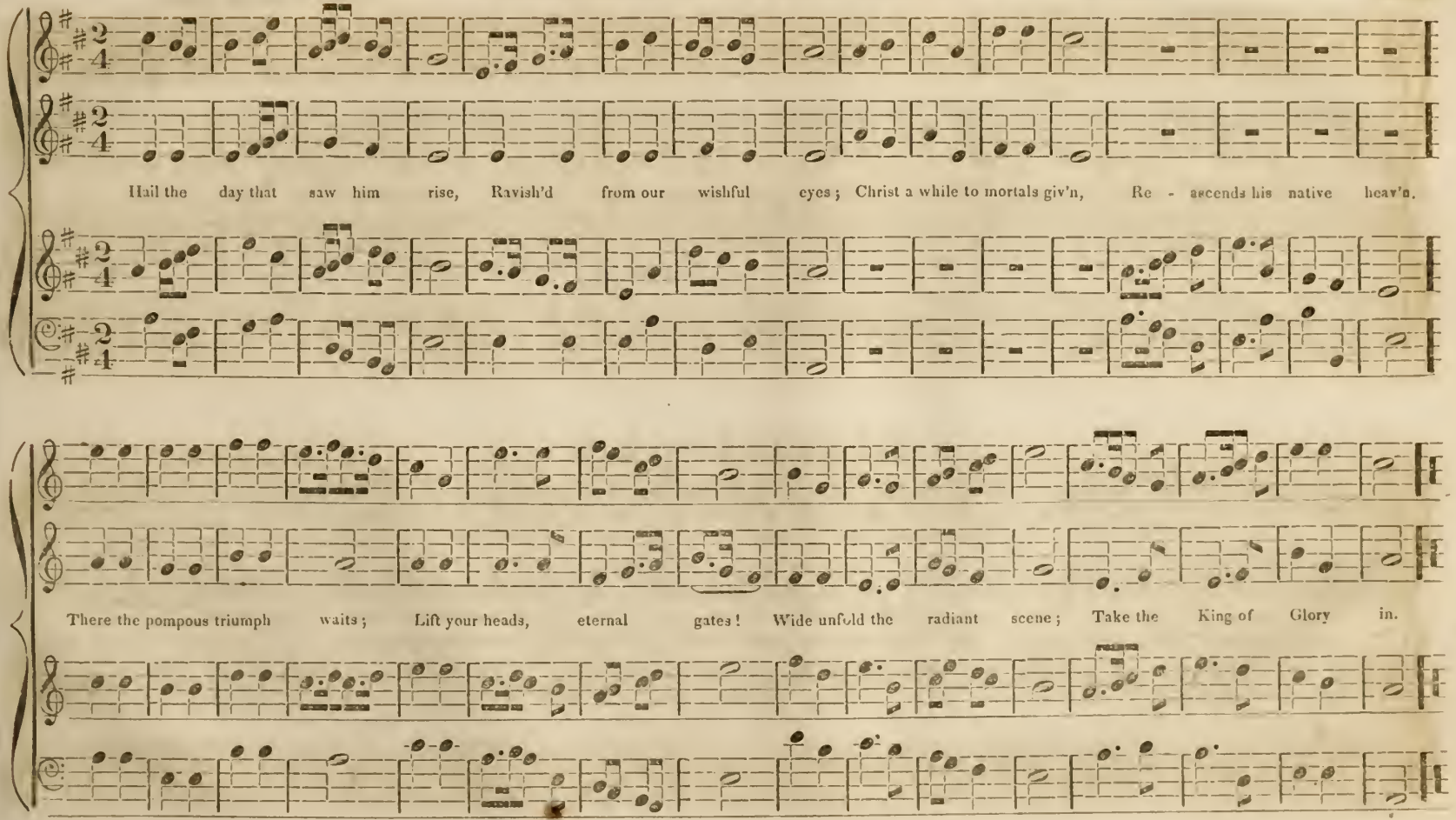

Ev'ry island, sea and mountain, Heav'n and earth shall flee away; All who hate him, must ashamed, Hear the trump proclaim the day, Come to judgment, Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, Stand before the son of man, Hark, Hark, the archangel swells the solemn summons loud.
Tears the strong pil-
Hark, the shrill out-


lars of the vaults of heaven, Breaks up old marble, the repose of princes; See the graves open and the bones arising, Flames all around them.
cries of the guilty wretches, Lively bright horror and amazing anguish, Stare through their eyelids; while the living worm lies gnawing within them.
Brisk.
Very Loud.
See the Judge's hand arising, Fill'd with vengeance on his foes,
Down to hell, there's no redemption, Ev'ry Christless soul must go, Down to hell, depart, depart, depart ye cursed into everlasting flames.


Very Slow and Soft.
Brisk.
Lively and Loud.
Hear the Saviour's words of merey, Come ye ransom'd sinners home; Swift and joyful on your journey, To the palace of your God.
See the souls that earth despised in ce-
Joy celestial, hymns harmonious, In soft
lestial glories move, Hallelujah, big with wonder, Praising Christ's eternal love; Hallelujah, hallelujah, echo through the realms of light.
symphony resound, Angels, seraphs harps and trumpets, Swell the sweet angelic sound; Hail, Almighty, hail, Almighty, Great eternal Lord, Amen.

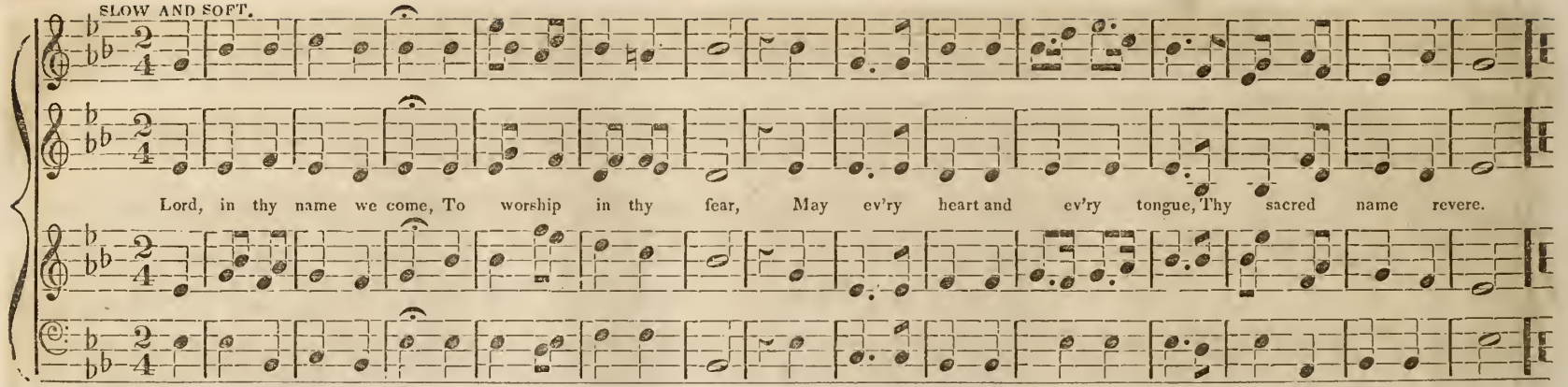

Hark! she bids all her friends adieu, Some angel calls her to the spheres, Our eyes the radiant saint pursue, Thro' liquid tele-
scopes of tears. And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled? And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?
And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled? - - - - The blooming wonder of her years, So soon enshrin'd a-
And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?


mong the dead, So soon enshrined among the dead, She justly claims our pious tears, Farewell, bright soul, Farewell, bright soul, a short farewell, 'Till we shall meet, 'Till
Moderato.
Lively.
we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love, And trees of life, And trees of life, &c.


Hail the day that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes; Christ a while to mortals giv'n, Re - ascends his native heav'n.
There the pompous triumph waits; Lift your heads, eternal gates! Wide unfold the radiant scene; Take the King of Glory in.

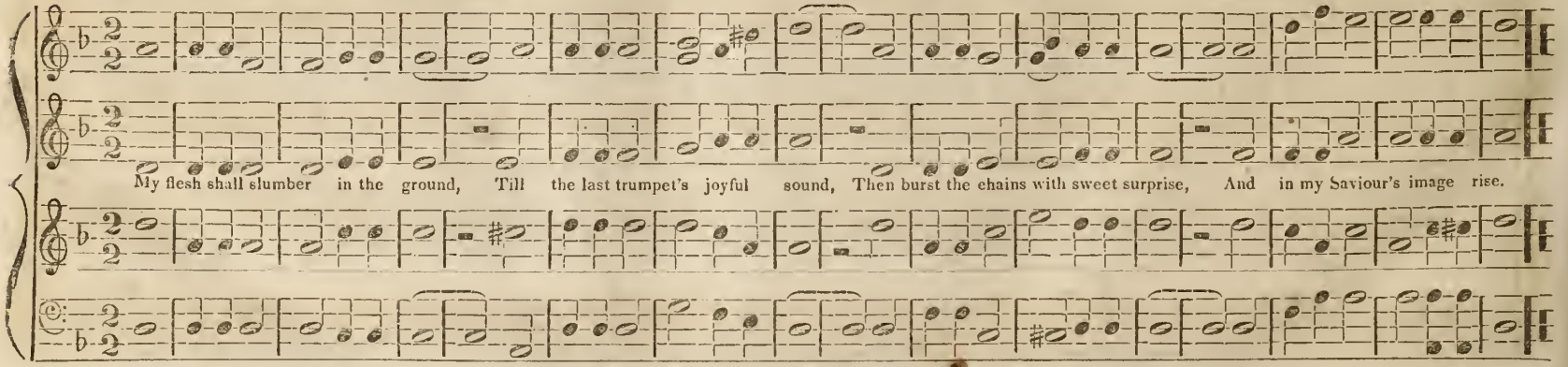
WORSHIP. S. M.

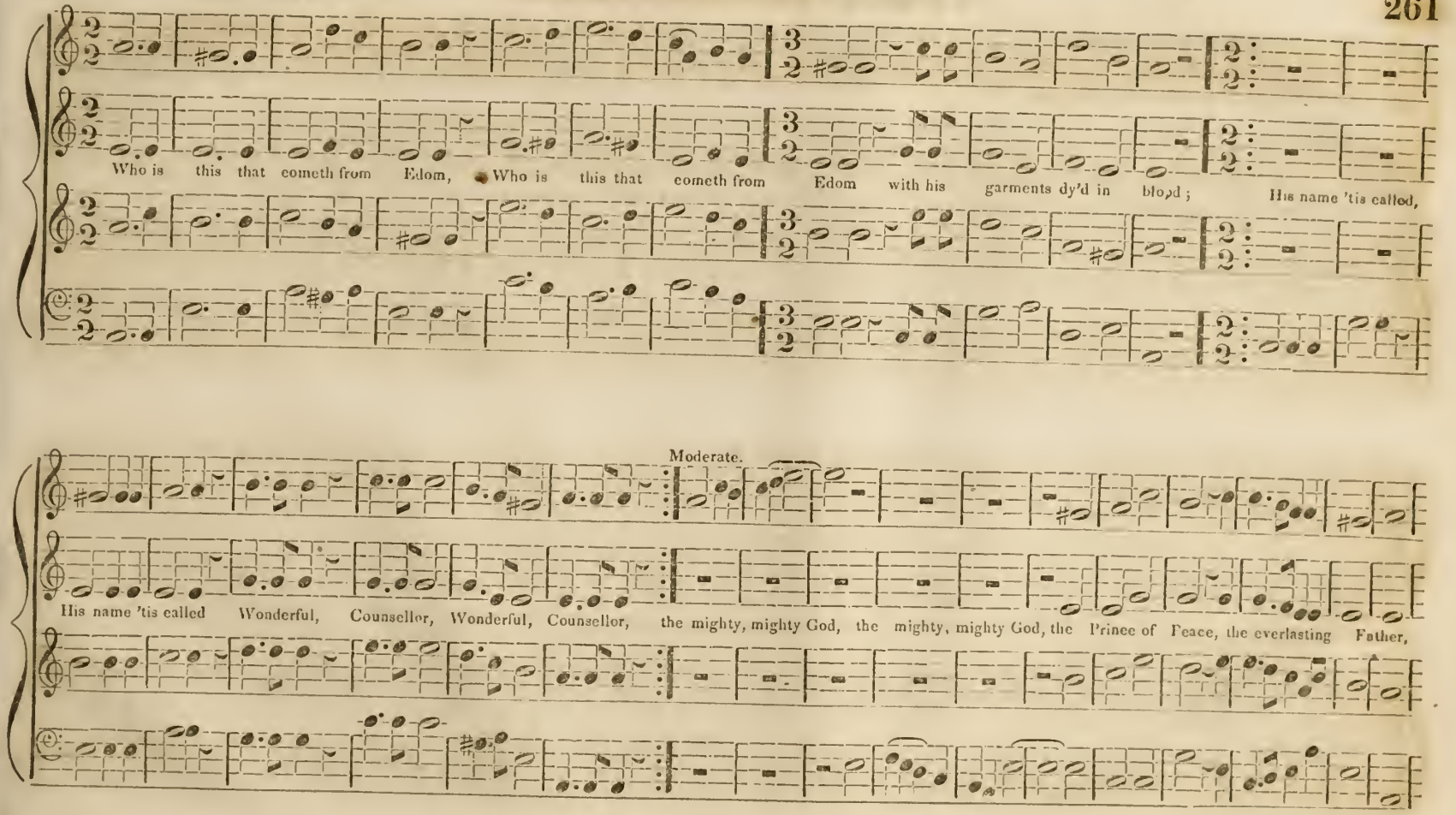
JOHN MAXIM. [1848.]

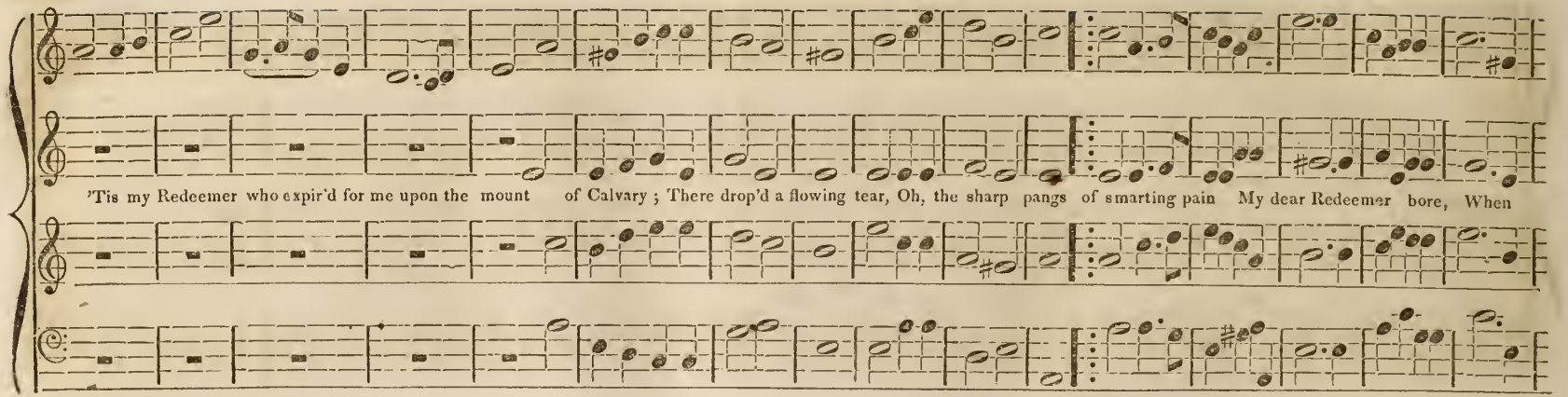


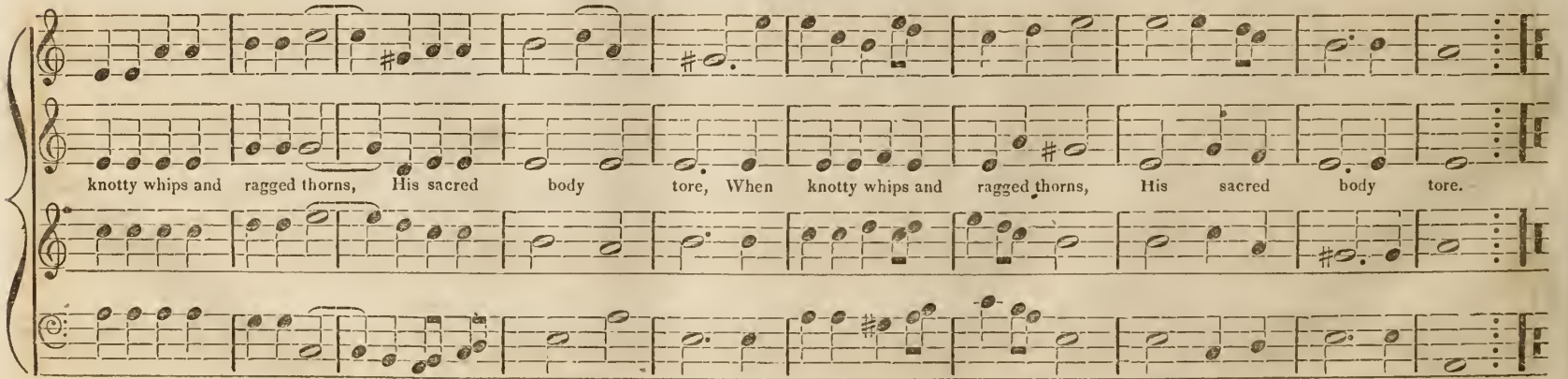
RALEIGH. L. M.

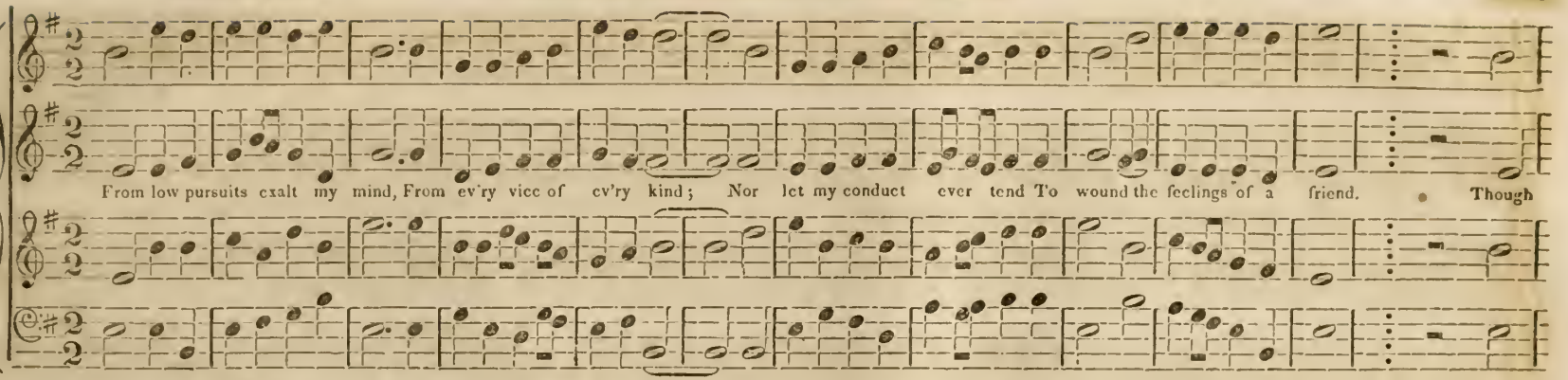
BILLINGS.

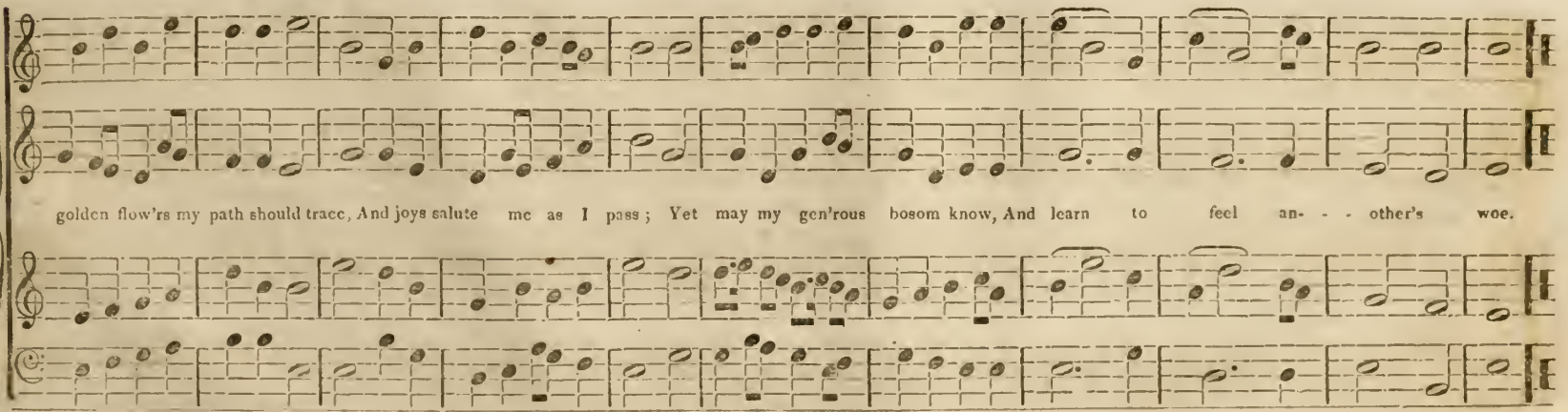



Who is this that cometh from Edom, Who is this that cometh from Edom with his garments dy'd in blood; His name 'tis called,
Moderate.
His name 'tis called Wonderful, Counsellor, Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty, mighty God, the mighty, mighty God, the Prince of Peace, the everlasting Father,


'Tis my Redeemer who expir'd for me upon the mount of Calvary ; There drop'd a flowing tear, Oh, the sharp pangs of smarting pain My dear Redeemer bore, When

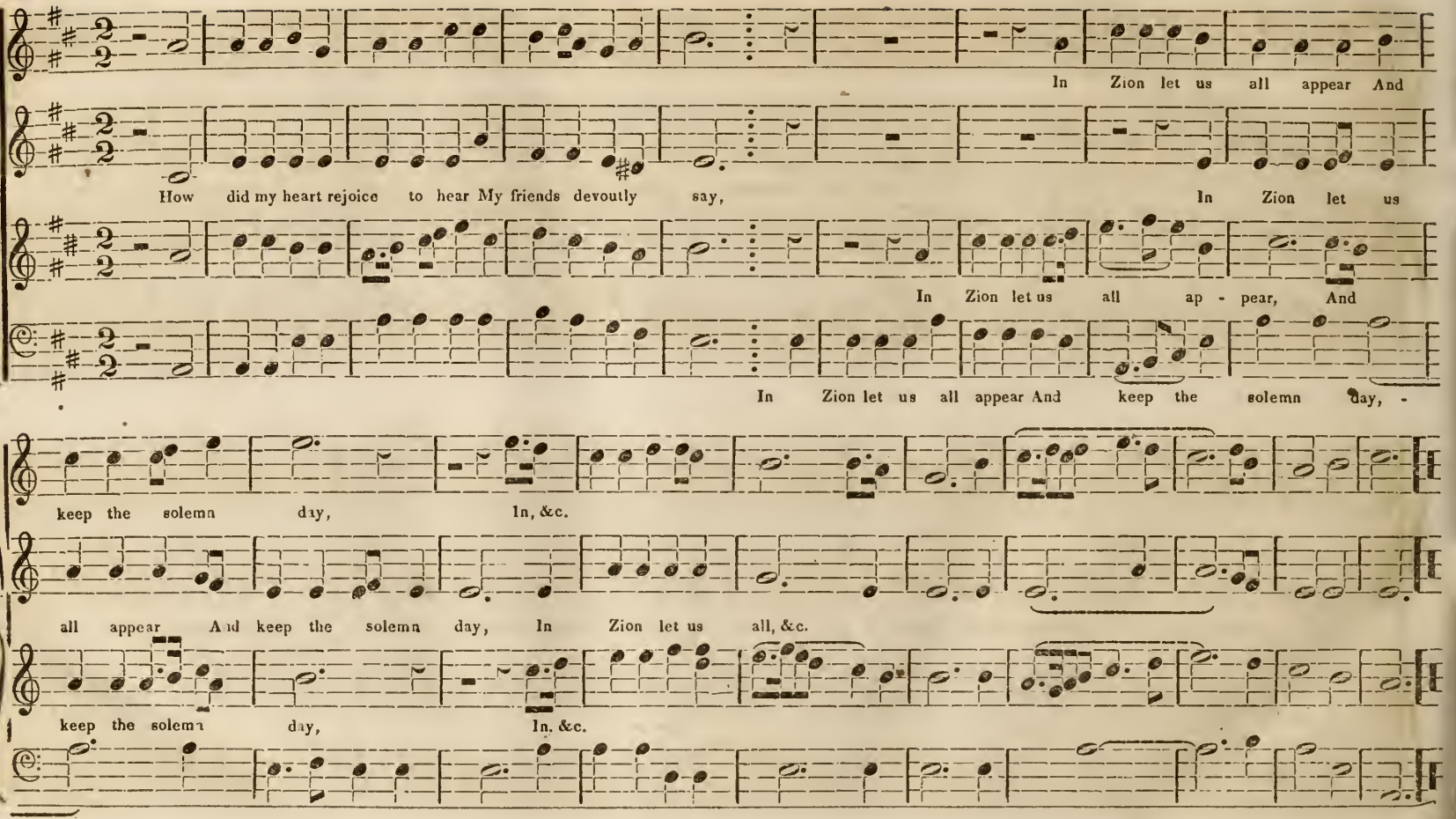

knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore, When knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore.

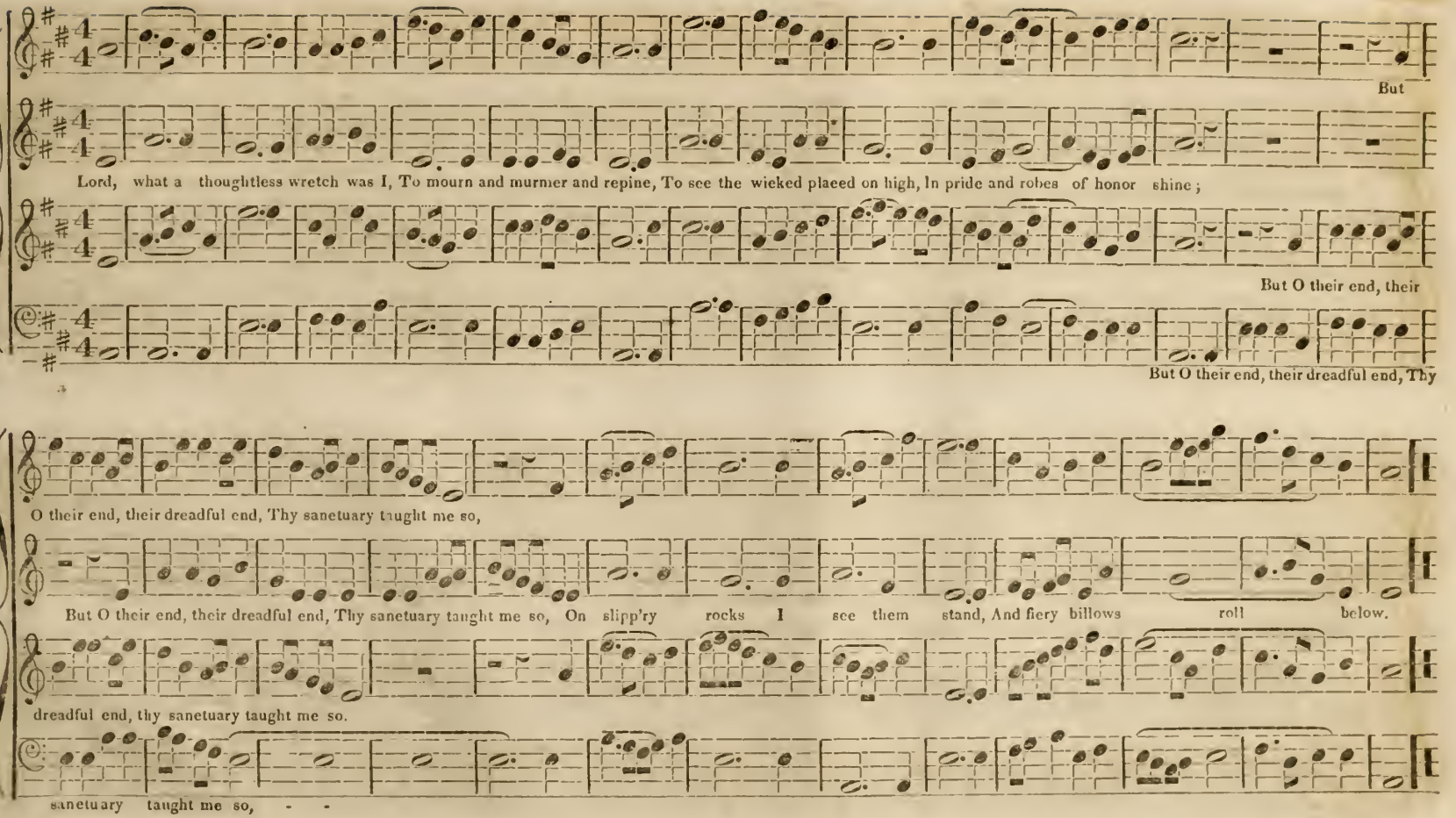

From low pursuits exalt my mind, From ev'ry vice of ev'ry kind; Nor let my conduct ever tend To wound the feelings of a friend. Though

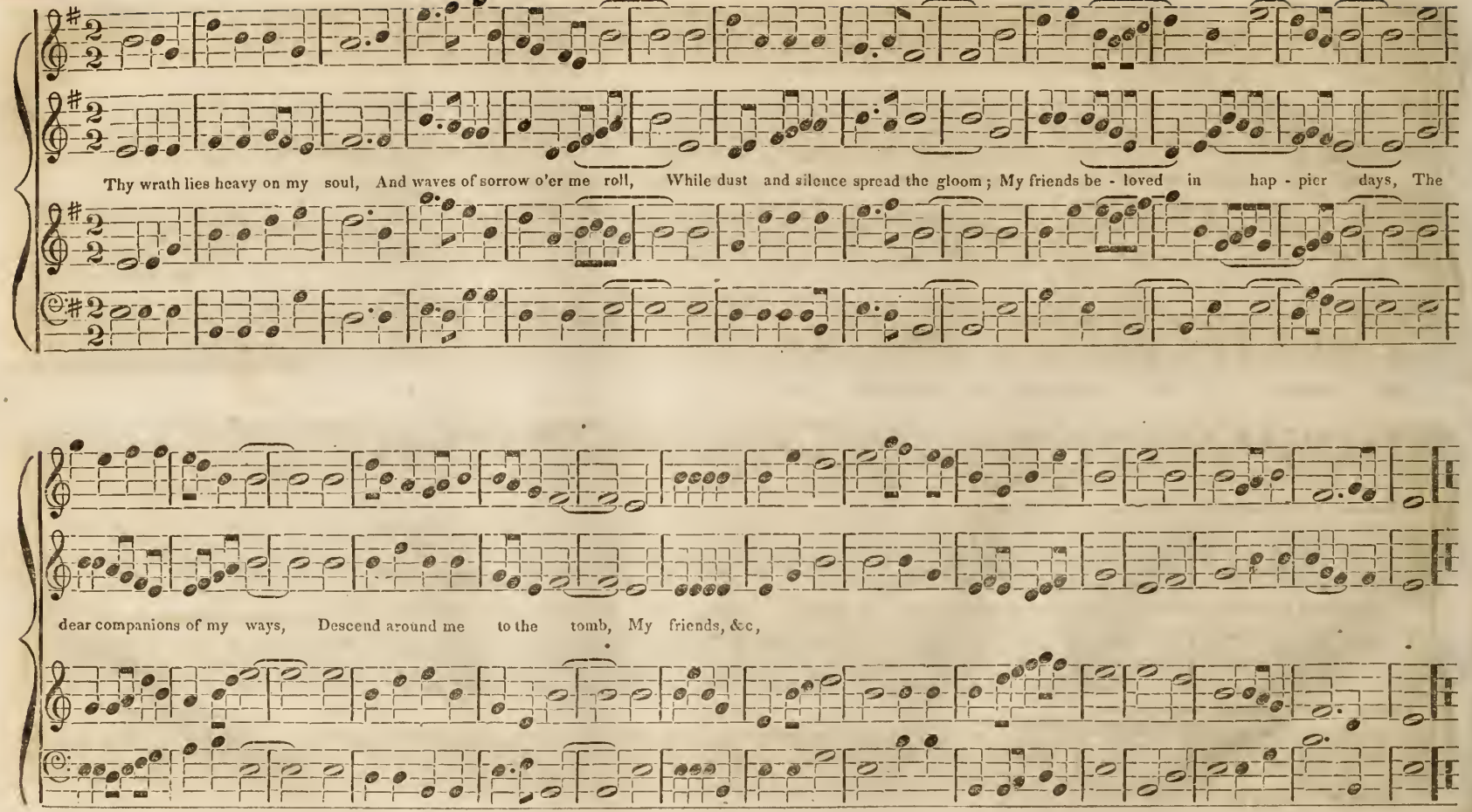

golden flow'rs my path should trace, And joys salute me as I pass; Yet may my gen'rous bosom know, And learn to feel an- - - other's woe.

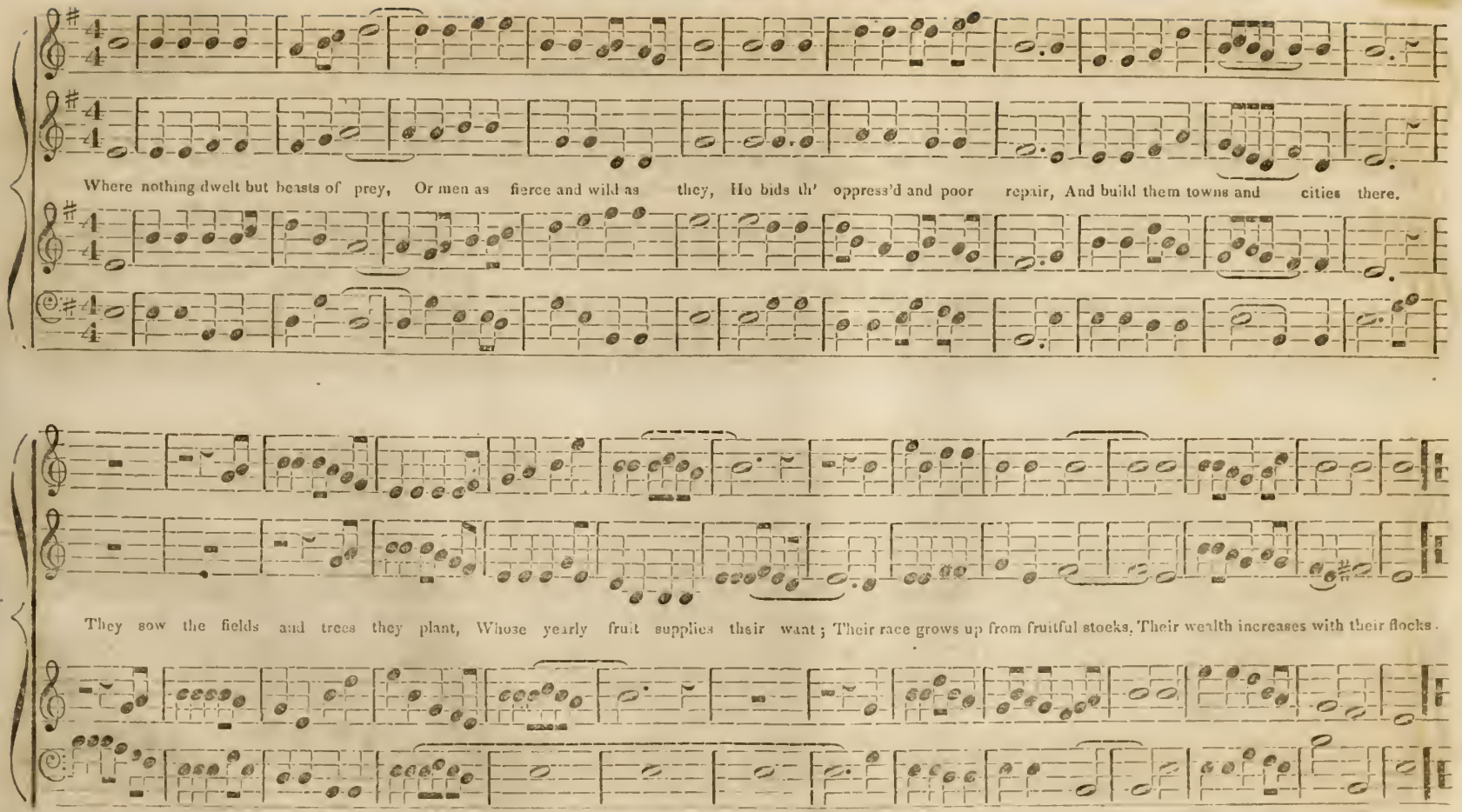
SHELBURNE. C. M.

REYNOLDS.

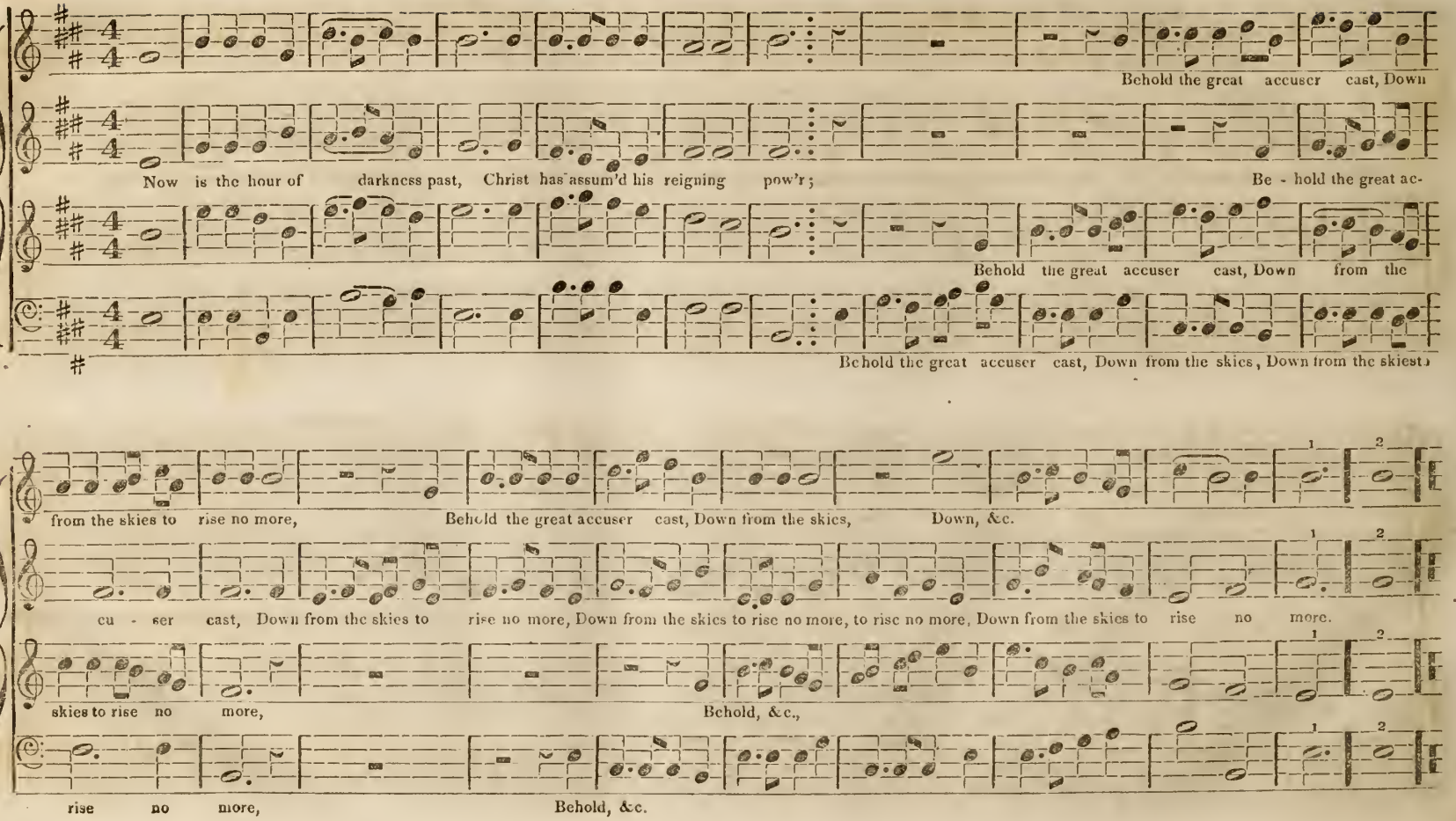


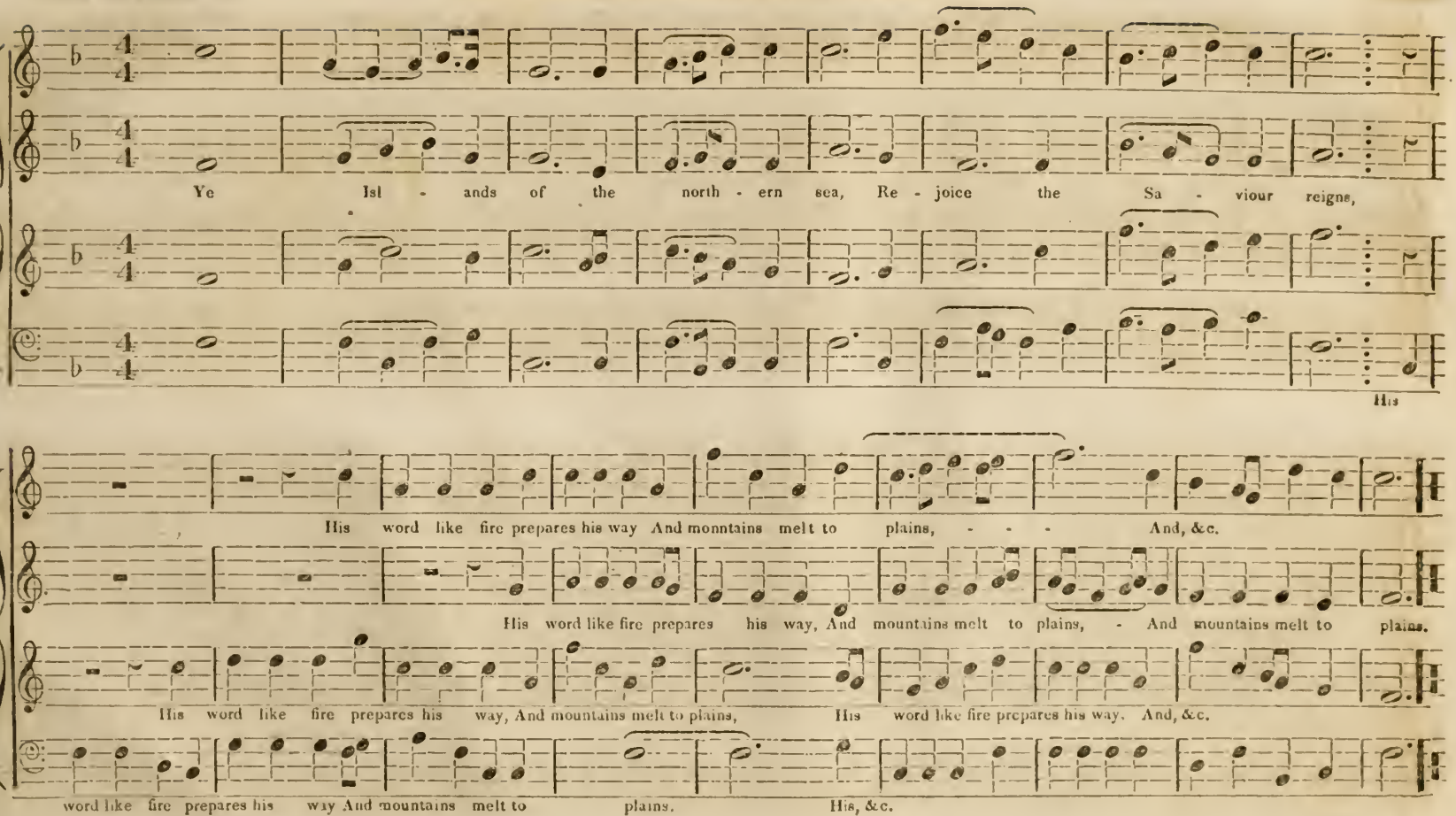

But
Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmer and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine;
But O their end, their
But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy
O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so,
But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll below.
dreadful end, thy sanctuary taught me so.
sanctuary taught me so, - -


Thy wrath lies heavy on my soul, And waves of sorrow o'er me roll, While dust and silence spread the gloom; My friends be - loved in hap - pier days, The
dear companions of my ways, Descend around me to the tomb, My friends, &c,


Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey, Or men as fierce and wild as they, He bids th' oppress'd and poor repair, And build them towns and cities there.
They sow the fields and trees they plant, Whose yearly fruit supplies their want; Their race grows up from fruitful stocks, Their wealth increases with their flocks.

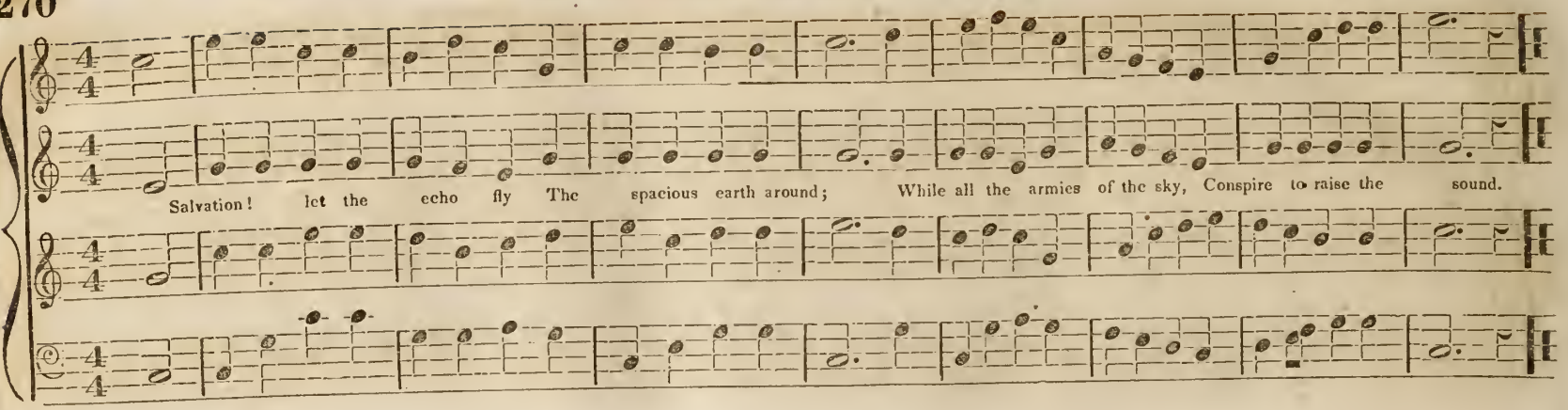
DEANFIELD. L. M.




Ye Isl - ands of the north - ern sea, Re - joice the Sa - viour reigns,
His
His word like fire prepares his way And monntains melt to plains, - - - And, &c.
His word like fire prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains, - And mountains melt to plains.
His word like fire prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains, His word like fire prepares his way. And, &c.
word like fire prepares his way And mountains melt to plains. His, &c.

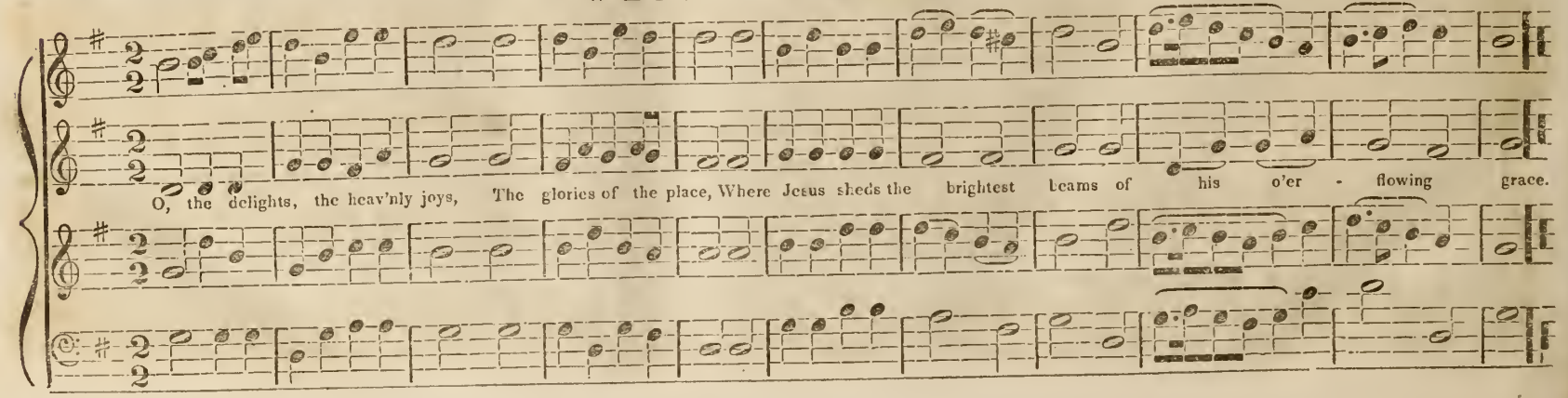
JAY. C. M.

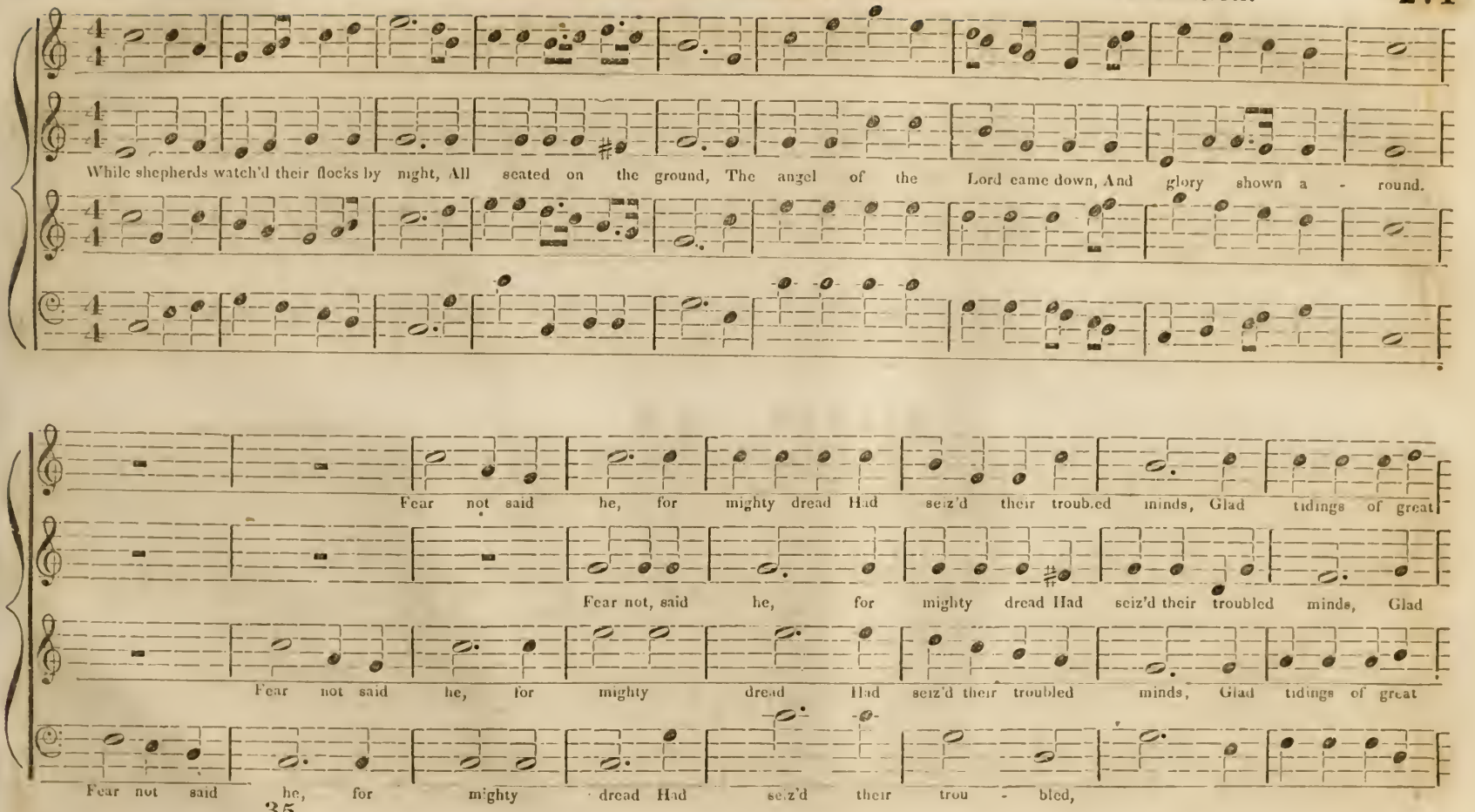
J. GOULD. 1849.



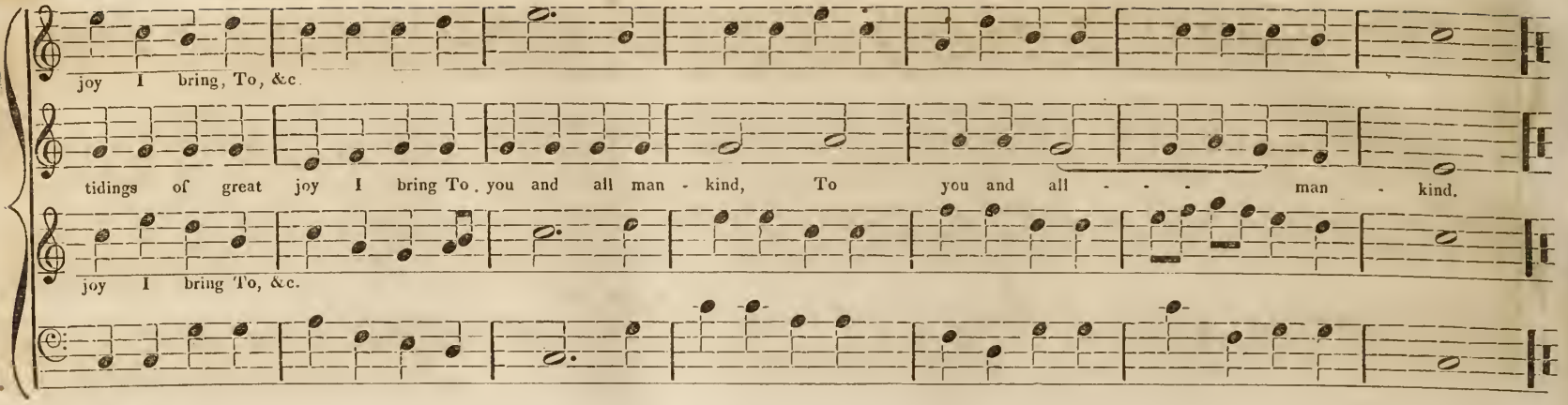
WELD. C. M.

J. GOULD. 1849.



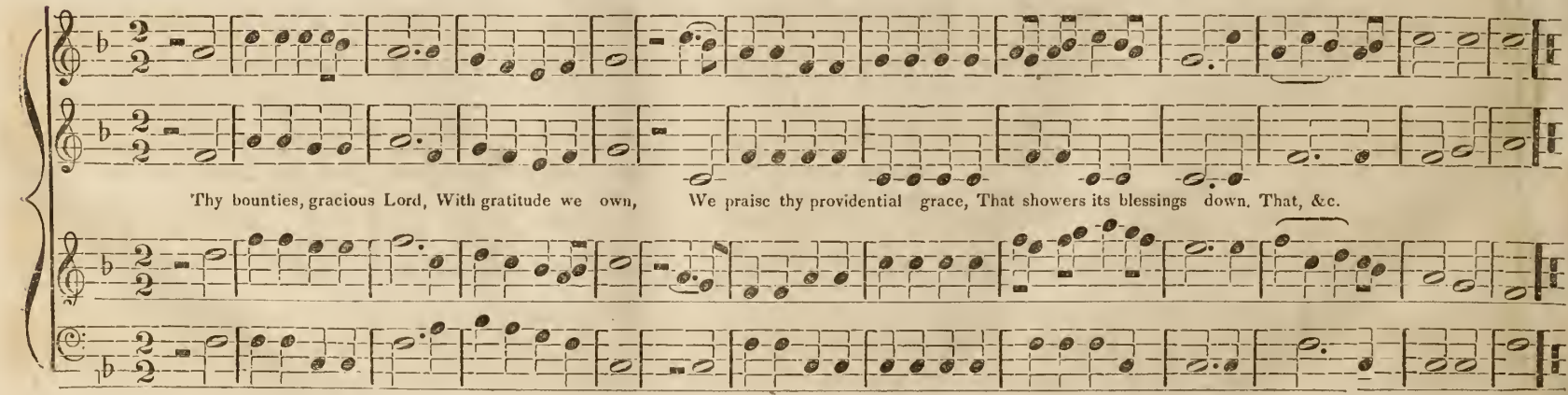

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shown a - round.
Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troub.ed minds, Glad tidings of great
Fear not, said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad
Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tidings of great
Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their trou - bled,

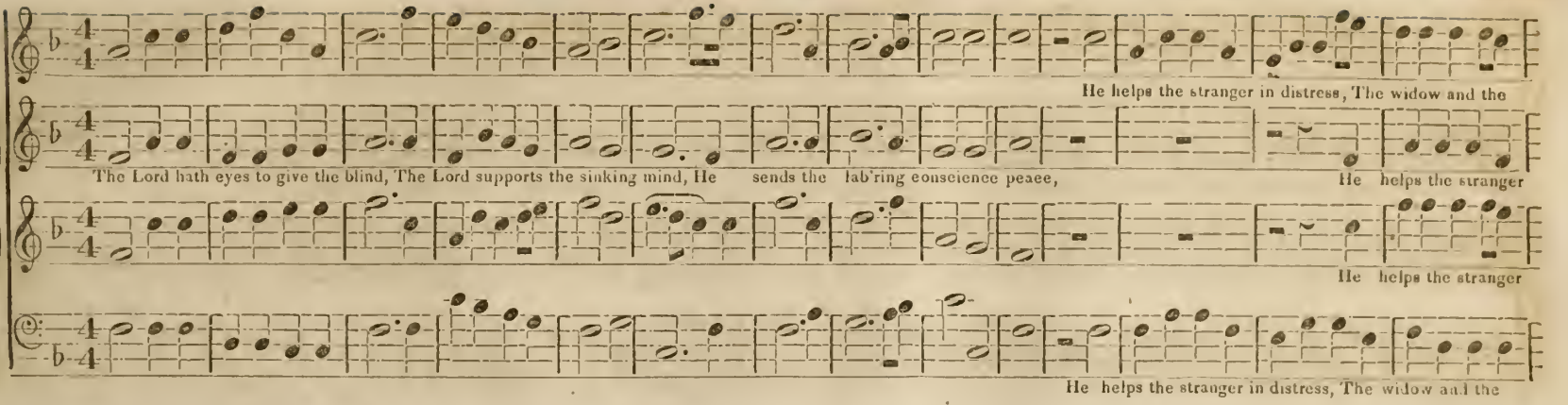
NEW BETHLEHEM. Concluded.

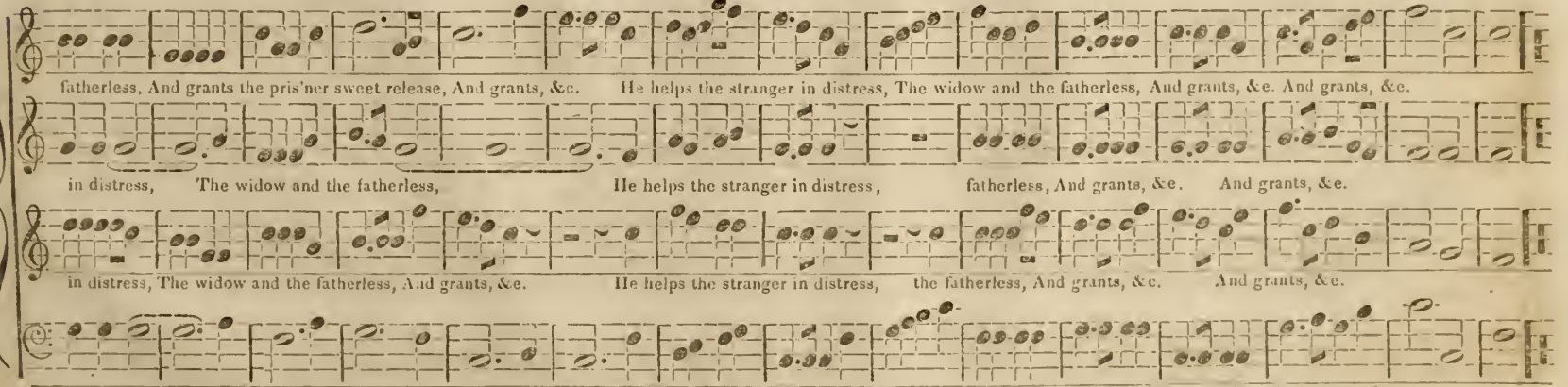


WILTON. S. M.

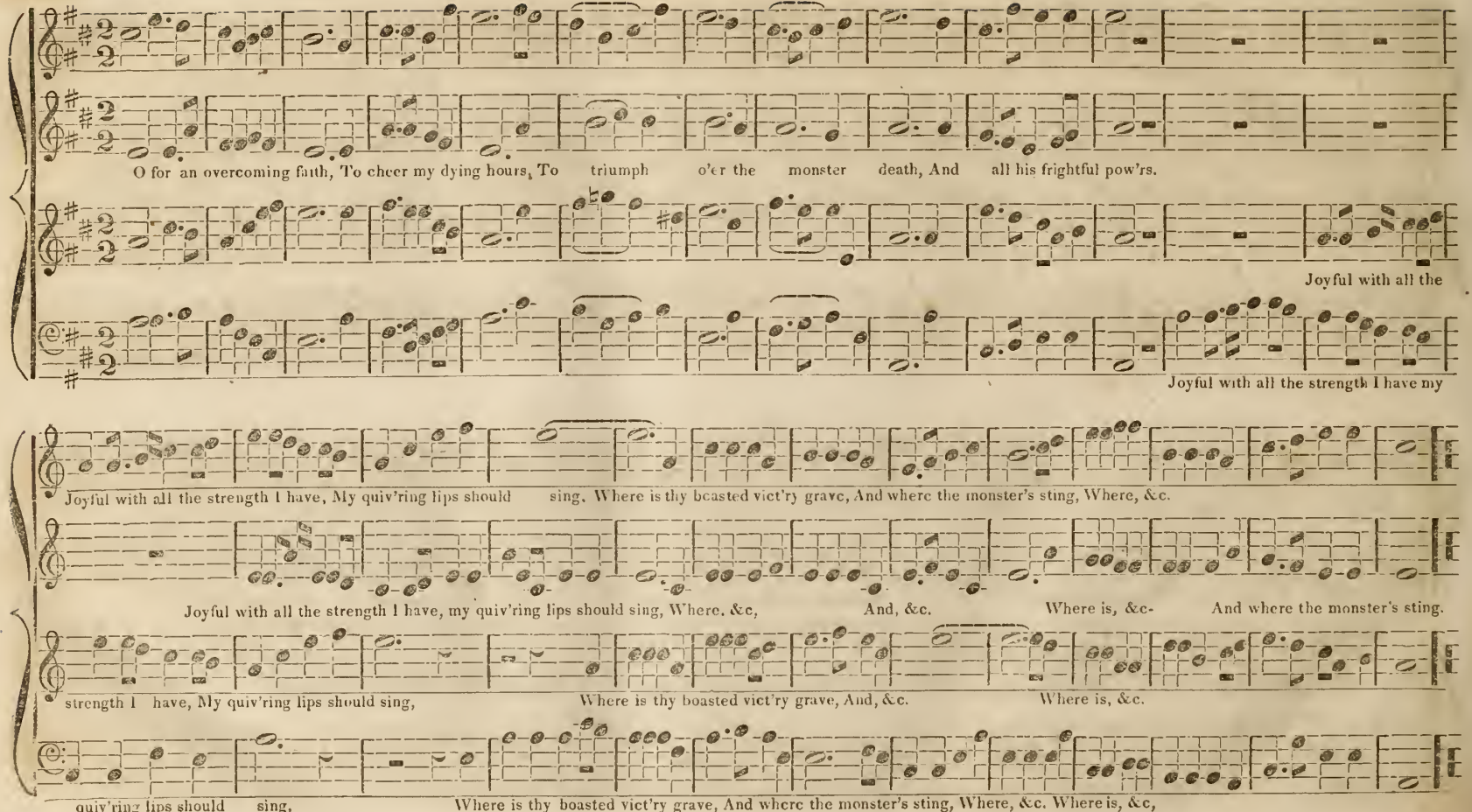
J. GOULD. 1849.

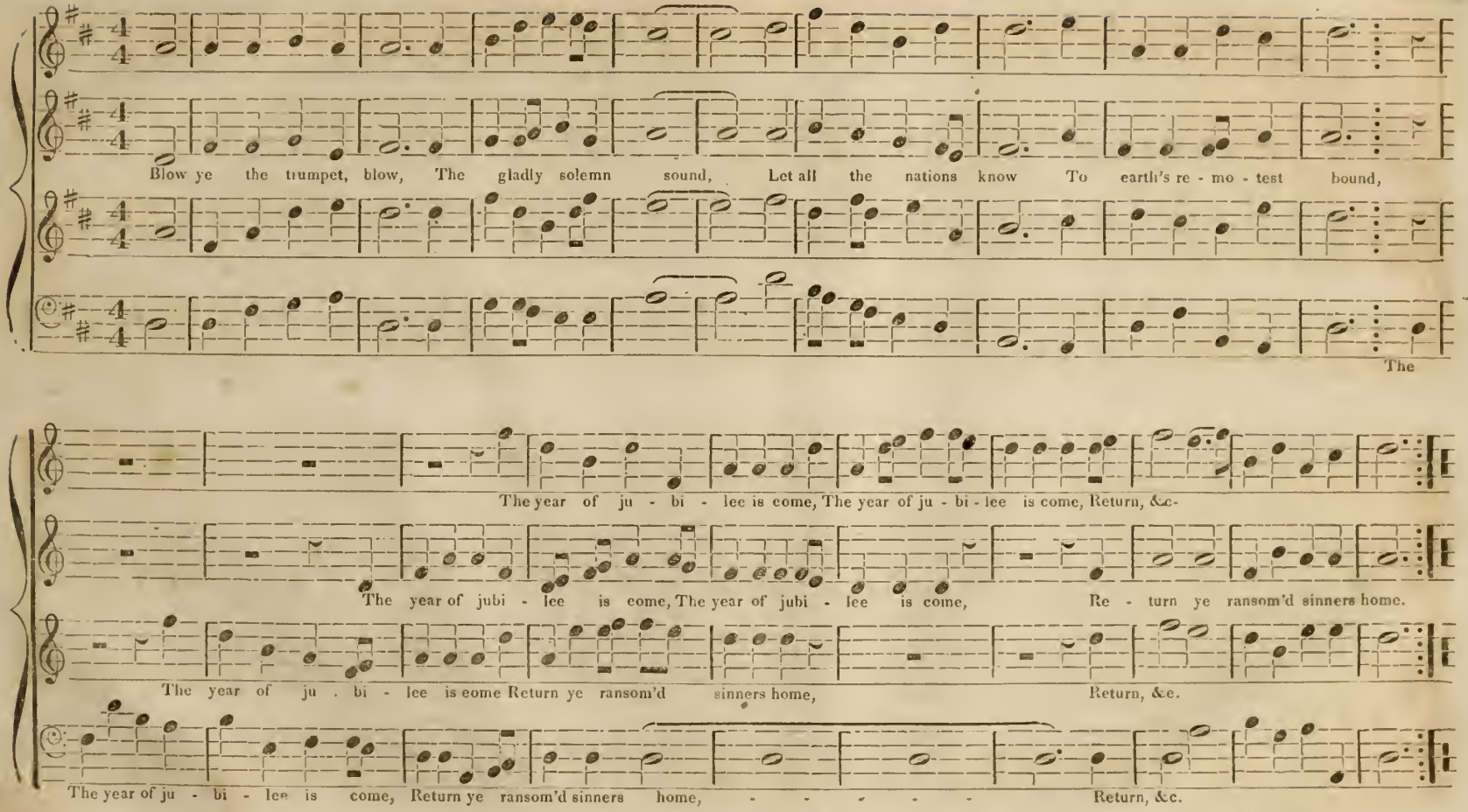



He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sinking mind, He sends the lab'ring conscience peace, He helps the stranger
He helps the stranger
He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the

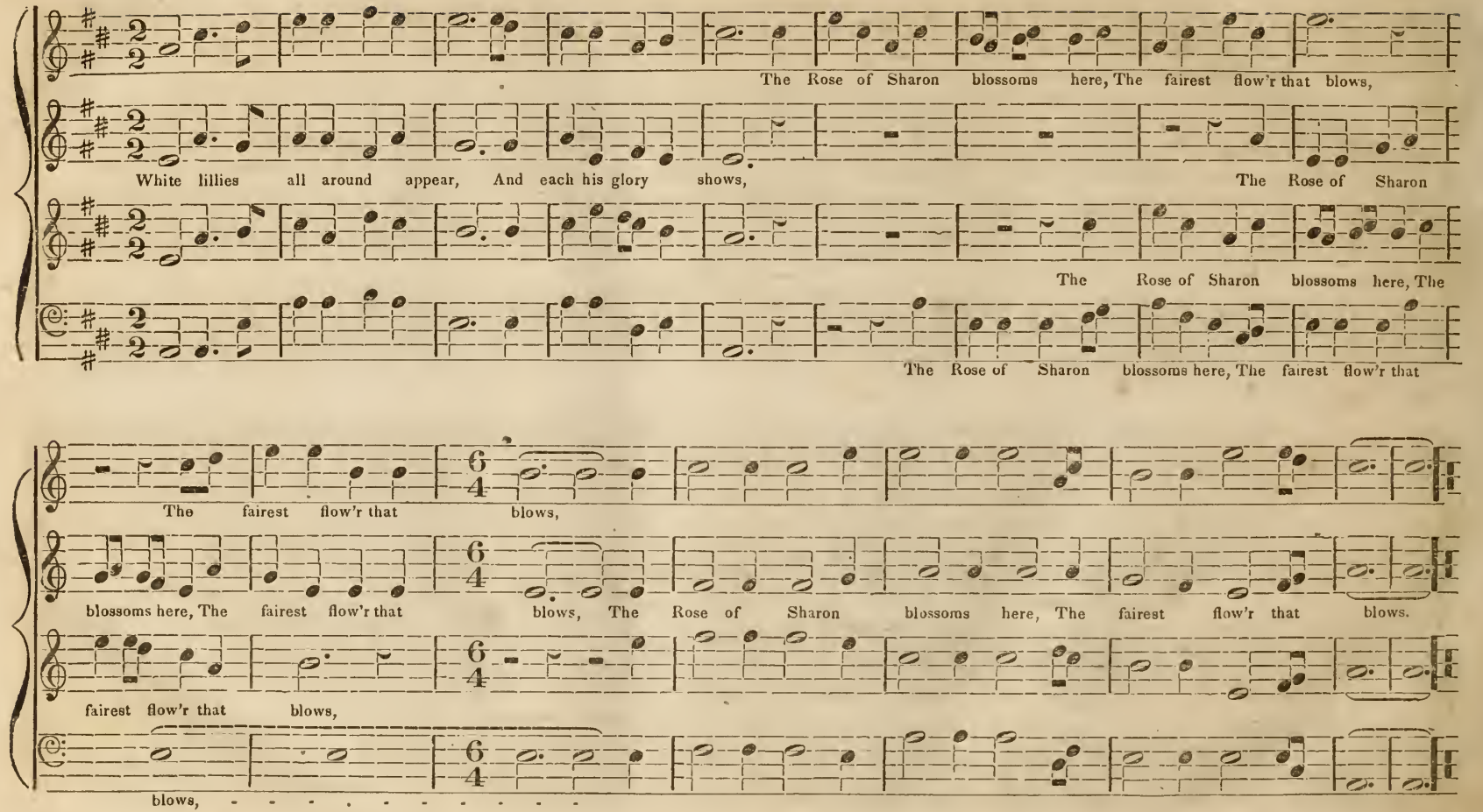

fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.
in distress, The widow and the fatherless, He helps the stranger in distress, fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.
in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.
fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c., And grants, &c.

POMFRET. C. M.


O for an overcoming faith, To cheer my dying hours, To triumph o'er the monster death, And all his frightful pow'rs.
Joyful with all the
Joyful with all the strength I have my
Joyful with all the strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing. Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c.
Joyful with all the strength I have, my quiv'ring lips should sing, Where, &c, And, &c. Where is, &c- And where the monster's sting.
strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And, &c. Where is, &c.
quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c. Where is, &c,


Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations know To earth's re - mo - test bound,
The
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return, &c-
The year of jubi - lee is come, The year of jubi - lee is come, Re - turn ye ransom'd sinners home.
The year of ju . bi - lee is eome Return ye ransom'd sinners home, Return, &e.
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return ye ransom'd sinners home, - - - - - Return, &c.

ROSE OF SHARON. C. M.



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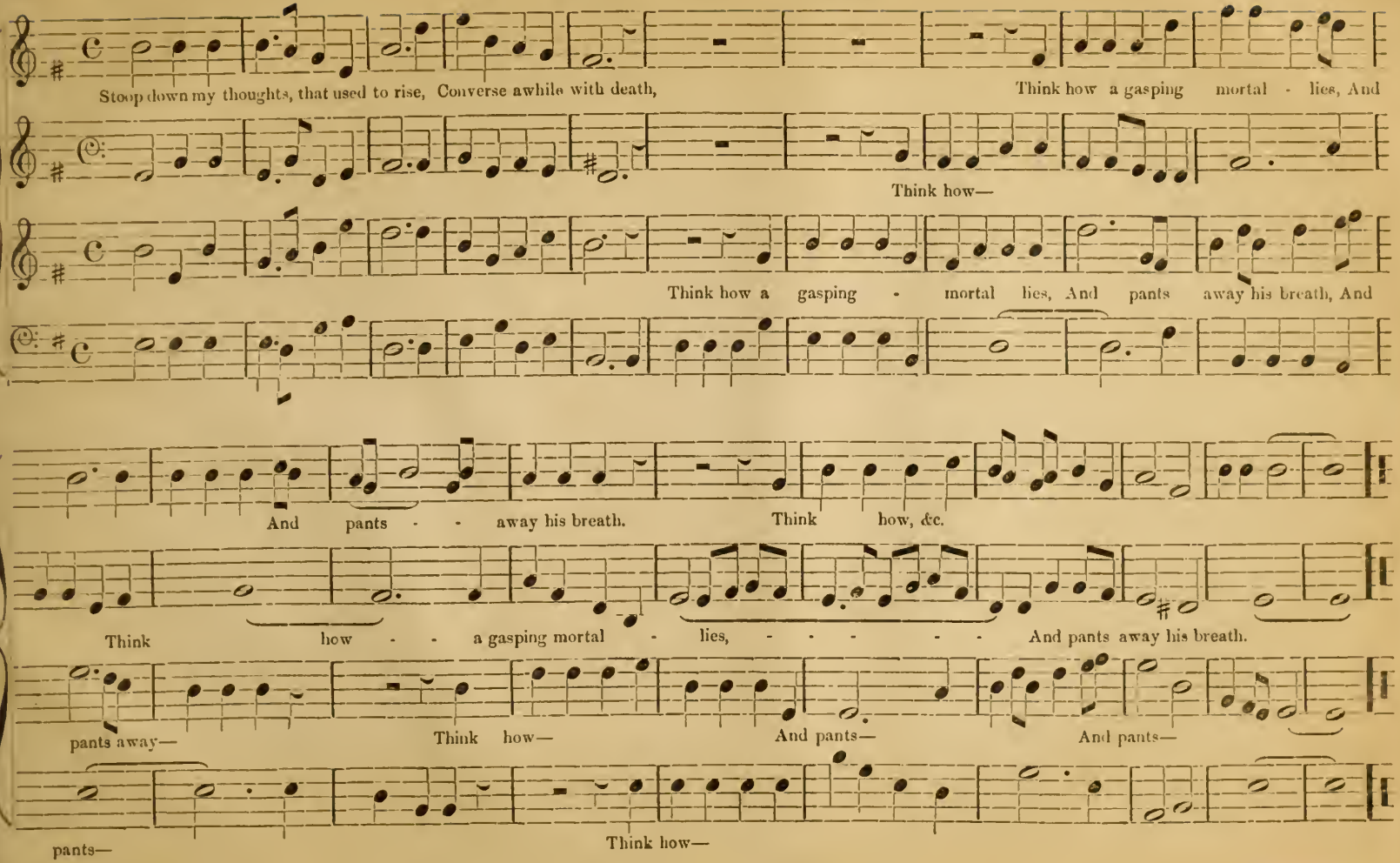

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