



LOCK HOSPITAL

T. May Sculp. del. Strand



IMPROVED EDITION OF
The Collection of
PSALM & HYMN TUNES,



Book 2

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Hallifax

Set by M. M.

Andante

Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw.

Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw.

6 6 5 4 5

nigh, ('Tis God in - vites the fal - len Race)

nigh, ('Tis God in - vites the fal - len Race)

6 6 7 6 6 5 4 3

Mer - cy and free Sal - - - va - tion buy, Buy

Mer - cy and free Sal - - - va - tion buy, Buy

6 6 4 5 6 6 6 4 5

Wine, and Milk, and Gosple-Grace.

Wine, and Milk, and Gosple-Grace.

6 3 6 5
4 3

The image shows a musical score for three parts: two treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written on the top two staves, and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics 'Wine, and Milk, and Gosple-Grace.' are written below the first two staves. At the bottom of the bass staff, there are some numerical figures: '6 3 6 5' and '4 3'.

2

Come to the living Waters, come,
 Sinners, obey your Maker's Call,
 Return, ye weary Wand'ers home
 And find my Grace reach'd out to all.

3

See, from the Rock a Fountan rise.
 For you in healing Streams it rolls;
 Money ye need not bring, nor Price,
 Ye lab'ring burthen'd, Sin-sick Souls.

4

Nothing ye in Exchange shall give;
 Leave all you have, and are, behind;
 Frankly the Gift of God receive,
 Pardon, and Peace, in Jesus find.

Windsor

Set by M.M.

Andante

The Lord of Sabbath let us praise In Concert with the

The Lord of Sabbath let us praise In Concert with the

6 6

Blest, Who Joyful in harmonious Lays Employ an

Blest, Who Joyful in harmonious Lays Employ an

6 6

end-les Rest employ an endless Rest. Who Joyful in har-

end-les Rest employ an endless Rest. Who Joyful in har-

6 6

Milbank

Set by C. B.

Of him who did Sal - va - - - tion bring,

Of him who did Sal - va - - - tion bring,

Lord, may we e - - ver think and sing! A -

Lord, may we e - - ver think and sing! A -

- rise, ye guil - ty he'll for - - give; A -

- rise, ye guil - ty he'll for - - give; A -

- rise ye nee - - dy he'll re - - lieve.
 - rise ye nee - - dy he'll re - - lieve.
 - rise ye nee - - dy he'll re - - lieve.

Musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "rise ye needy he'll relieve." The score includes a piano (p) dynamic marking and a fermata over the final note of each line. The bass line features a 6/5 interval marking.

2

Eternal Lord, Almighty King
 All Heav'n doth with thy triumphs ring!
 Thou conquer'st all beneath, above,
 Devils with force, and Men with Love!

3

To purge our Sins, Christ shed his Blood,
 He dy'd to bring us near to God:
 Let all the World fall down and know,
 That none but God such Love could show.

Plymouth.

Set by M. V.

O God our Help in A - ges past, Our Hope for Years for

O God our Help in A - ges past, Our Hope for Years for

6 6 7 6 6 3 6 5 6.
5 4 4 3

Years to come, Our Shel - ter from the stor - my Blast,

Years to come, Our Shel - ter from the stor - my Blast,

6 7 6 5 7 6 5 6 6 7 7
5 4 3 5 4 3

And our e - ter - nal e - ternal Home. Be - fore the Hills in

And our e - ter - nal e - ternal Home. Be - fore the Hills in

5 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 7
4 4 3 #3

Or - der stood, Or Earth re - ceiv'd re - ceiv'd its Frame, From

Or - der stood, Or Earth re - ceiv'd re - ceiv'd its Frame, From

6 6 7 9 6 7
5 4 #3 5 7 8

e - ver las - ting thou art God. To end - lefs end - lefs

e - ver las - ting thou art God. To end - lefs end - lefs

7 6 6

Years the fame. To end - lefs end - lefs Years the fame.

Years the fame. To end - lefs end - lefs Years the fame.

6 6 5 7 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

2

A thousand Ages in thy Sight
 Are as an Ev'ning gone
 Short as the Watch that ends the Night
 Before the rising Sun.

3

The busy Tribes of Flesh and Blood,
 With all their Cares and Fears,
 Are carry'd downward by the Flood,
 And lost in foll'wing Years.

Edgcumbe.

Set by W.B.

My drowsy Pow'rs why fleep ye so? A -

My drowsy Pow'rs why fleep ye so? A -

6 7
4. 3

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of music. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a dynamic marking of *br*. The lyrics "My drowsy Pow'rs why fleep ye so? A -" are written below the staff. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the lyrics "My drowsy Pow'rs why fleep ye so? A -". The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Below the bass staff, there are two groups of fingerings: "6 7" above "4." and "7" above "3".

wake, my fluggish Soul: Nothing hath half thy

wake, my fluggish Soul: Nothing hath half thy

6 7 5
3 6 6 4 3 3

Detailed description: This system contains the second two lines of music. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It begins with a dynamic marking of *p*. The lyrics "wake, my fluggish Soul: Nothing hath half thy" are written below the staff. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the lyrics "wake, my fluggish Soul: Nothing hath half thy". The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Below the bass staff, there are two groups of fingerings: "6 7 5" above "3" and "6 6 4 3 3".

Work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull Yet

Work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull Yet

3 3 X 4 3 6 7 5

Detailed description: This system contains the final two lines of music. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It begins with a dynamic marking of *f*. The lyrics "Work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull Yet" are written below the staff. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the lyrics "Work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull Yet". The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Below the bass staff, there are two groups of fingerings: "3 3" above "3", "X" above "4", and "6 7 5" above "3".

nothing's half so dull.

nothing's half so dull.

6 8 7
6 5

(2)

Go to the Ants—for one poor Grain,
 See how they toil and strive;
 Yet we who have Heav'n t' obtain,
 How negligent we live.

(3)

We for whom God the Son came down,
 And labour'd for our Good;
 How careless to secure that Crown,
 He purchas'd with his Blood.

(4)

Lord shall we live so sluggish still,
 And never act our Parts;
 Come Lord thy gracious Word fulfil,
 And warm our frozen Hearts.

(5)

Give us with active Warmth to move,
 With vig'rous Souls to rise;
 With Hands of Faith and Wings of Love,
 To fly and take the Prize.

Turin.

Set by F.G.

Son of God! thy Blessing grant Still sup- ply my

Son of God! thy Blessing grant Still sup- ply my

6 5 7 5 6
4 3

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the hymn. It features three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7 below the notes in the piano and bass parts.

ev'ry Want, Tree of Life thine Influence shed,

ev'ry Want, Tree of Life thine Influence shed,

7 6 3 6 5 6 6 5
4 3 4 7

Detailed description: This system contains the second two lines of the hymn. It features three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The music continues in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 7 below the notes in the piano and bass parts.

With thy Sap my Spirit feed, With thy Sap my

With thy Sap my Spirit feed, With thy Sap my

6 7 6 7 6 5 6 6
4 4 4 3

Detailed description: This system contains the final two lines of the hymn. It features three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The music continues in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 3, 4, 5, 6, 6, and 7 below the notes in the piano and bass parts.

Musical score for three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) with lyrics: "Spirit feed, With thy Sap my Sipirit feed." The score includes fingerings: 8/6, 7/5, 6/4, 5/3, 6, 6/4, 5/3.

2

Tend'rest Branch, alas! am I,
 Wither without Thee, and die:
 Weak as helpless Infancy
 O confirm my Soul in Thee.

3

Unsustain'd by Thee I fall,
 Send the Strength for which I call!
 Weaker than a bruised Reed,
 Help I ev'ry Moment need.

4

All my Hopes on thee depend,
 Love me! save me to the End!
 Give me the continuing Grace
 Take the everlasting Praise.

Bramham.

Set by F.G.

O tell me no more of this Worlds vain

O tell me no more of this Worlds vain

6 6 5 6 5
4 4 3

Store: The Time for such Tri-fles the Time for such

Store: The Time for such Tri-fles the Time for such

7

Tri-fles the Time for such Tri-fles, With me now is

Tri-fles the Time for such Tri-fles, With me now is

6 6 6 5
4 4 5

o'er With me now is o'er.

o'er With me now is o'er.

5 6 7 4 5 3

2
A Country I've found,
Where true joys abound:
To dwell I'm determin'd
On that happy Ground.

3
The Souls that believe,
In Paradise live
And me in that Number
Will Jesus receive.

4
My Soul don't delay,
He calls thee away;
Rise, follow thy Saviour,
And bless the glad Day.

5
No Mortal doth know
What He can bestow,
What Light, Strength, & Comfort;
Go after Him, go.

6
And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath lov'd me,
I cannot say why.

7
And now I'm in Care
My Neighbours may share
These Blessings: To seek them
Will none of you dare.

8
In Bondage O why!
And Death will you lie,
When One here assures you
Free Grace is so nigh

Canterbury.

Set by I. W.

Hail great Im...ma-nuel! bal...my

Hail great Im...ma-nuel! bal...my

5-6 6-5 3
4-3 8

Name thy Praise the ran-som'd will pro-

Name thy Praise the ran-som'd will pro-

6 6 7 3

claim. We thee Phy...si...cian call We own no

claim. We own no

6 b3 6

o . . . ther cure but thine; Thou the de-

o . . . ther cure but thine; Thou the de-

5 6 #3

- li - verer - - - di - - - vine! our

- li - verer - - - di - - - vine! our

6 5 4 3

Health! our life our all

Health! our life our all

7 6 4 5

Yarmouth.

Set by I. W.

Come ye that love the Lord, And let your Joys be known,

Come ye that love the Lord, And let your Joys be known,

6 6 6 3 5 3 3 6 6 7 7
4 4 4 4

Join in a Song with sweet Accord, While ye surround the Throne, The

Join in a Song with sweet Accord, While ye surround the Throne, The

6 6 6 6 5 7 7 6
4 4 4 4 3 #3 4

Sorrows of the Mind Be banish'd from the Place; Re--

Sorrows of the Mind Be banish'd from the Place; Re--

6 6 6 6 7 6 5 7 6
4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

...ligion never was design'd To make our Pleasures less. Re-

...ligion never was design'd To make our Pleasures less. Re-

3 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 5
2 4 6 4 3

(2)

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But Children of the heav'nly King
Will speak their joys abroad.

(3)

The Men of Grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial Fruits, on earthly Ground.
From Faith and Hope may grow.

(4)

The Hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred Sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly Fields
Or walk the golden Streets.

(5)

Then let our Songs abound.
And every Tear be dry
We're marching thro' Immanuel's Ground
To fairer Worlds on high.

Feversham.

Set by M.M.

Come let us as_cend, My Companion and Friend, To a
 Come let us as_cend, My Companion and Friend, To a

6 5 6 6 4 3 6

Taste of the Ban - quet a bove, If thine Heart be as
 Taste of the Ban - quet a bove, If thine Heart be as

6 6 5

mine, If for Je - - sus it pine, Come up in - to the
 mine, If for Je - - sus it pine, Come up in - to the

6 6 5 6 8 7 6 9 7 #

83

Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

6 5 5 3 6 5 6 6 6 5 3

4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3

2

Who in Jesus confide,
 They are bold to outride
 The Storms of Affliction beneath:
 With the Prophet they soar
 To that heav'nly Shore,
 And outfly all the Arrows of Death.

3

By Faith we are come
 To our permanent Home,
 By Hope we the Rapture improve:
 By Love we still rise,
 And look down on the Skies
 For the Heav'n of Heavens is Love!

4

Who on Earth can conceive
 How happy we live
 In the City of God the great King!
 What a Concert of Praise,
 When our Jesus's Grace,
 The whole heavenly Company sing!

5

What a rapturous Song
 When the glorify'd Throng,
 In the Spirit of Harmony join!
 Join all the glad Choirs,
 Hearts, Voices and Lyres,
 And the Burthen is Mercy divine.

6

Hallelujah they cry
 To the King of the Sky,
 To the great everlasting I am,
 To the Lamb that was slain,
 And liveth again,
 Hallelujah to God and the Lamb.

Pelham

Set by F. G.

My Soul re-peat his Praise, Whose Mercies are so great: Whose

My Soul re-peat his Praise, Whose Mercies are so great: Whose

5 6 6 7 9 8 6 6
4 4 3

An-ger is so slow to rise, So ready to a-bate

An-ger is so slow to rise, So ready to a-bate

6 9 8 5 6 5 6 5
4 7 5 3 4 3 4 3

High as the Heav'ns are rais'd a-bove the Ground we tread, So *tutti*

High as the Heav'ns are rais'd a-bove the Ground we tread, So

7 6 5
5 4 3

far the Rich-es of his Grace, Our highest thoughts ex-

-ceed. Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed.

3

4

The Pity of the Lord,
 To those that fear his Name,
 Is such as tender Parents feel:
 He knows our feeble Frame.

Our Days are as the Grass,
 Or like the Morning Flow'r;
 If one sharp Blast sweep o'er the Field,
 It withers in an Hour.

5

But thy Compassions, Lord,
 To endless Years endure;
 And Children's Children ever find
 Thy Word of Promise sure,
 My Soul, repeat his Praise,
 Whose Mercies are so great &c.

Shaftesbury

Re--joyce, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a --

Re--joyce, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a --

6 5 5

-dore: Mortals give Thanks and sing, And tri--umph

-dore: Mortals give Thanks and sing, And tri--umph.

6 # 6 5
4 3

Chorus

e--ver--more: Lift up your Hearts lift up your

e--ver--more: lift up your Hearts lift up your

6 7 6 6 6 7
4 4 4 5

Voice, Re--joyce, a--gain I say re--joyce.

Voice, Re--joyce, a--gain I say re--joyce.

5 6 6 5 6 6 5
5 4 3

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
 The God of Truth and Love;
 When he had purg'd our Stains,
 He took his Seat above:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

3

His Kingdom cannot fail,
 He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n:
 The Keys of Death and Hell
 Are to our Jesus giv'n:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

4

He sits at God's Right Hand,
 Till all his Foes submit,
 And bow to his Command,
 And fall beneath his Feet:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

5

He all his Foes shall quell,
 Shall all our Sins destroy,
 And ev'ry Bosom swell,
 With pure seraphic Joy:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

6

Rejoice in glorious Hope,
 Jesus the Judge shall come,
 And take his Servants up
 To their Eternal Home:
 We soon shall hear th'Archangel's Voice,
 The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

Shrewsbury.

Set by M. V.

Holy Lamb, who Thee re- ceive, Who in Thee be- gin to

Holy Lamb, who Thee re- ceive, Who in Thee be- gin to

7 5 7 5 6 7 8 7 6
6 5 3 4 5 6 5 4

live, Day and Night they cry to Thee, As Thou art, so

live, Day and Night they cry to Thee, As Thou art, so

5 5 5 7 6 5 6
3 3 3 4 3 6

let us be. Fix, O fix each wav'ring Mind, To thy

let us be. Fix, O fix each wav'ring Mind, To thy

6 5 6 7 6 7 6 5
4 #3 4 5 4 #5 7 4 3

Cross our Spirit bind; Earthly Passion far re-move,

Cross our Spirit bind; Earthly Passion far re-move,

9/7 8/3 6 7 6/4 5/3 7

Perfect all our Souls in Love.

Perfect all our Souls in Love.

6 6 6 6/4 5/3

4

Dust and Ashes tho' we be
 Full of Guilt and Misery;
 Thine we are, thou Son of God!
 Take the Purchase of thy Blood.

5

Boundless Wisdom, Pow'r divine,
 Love unspeakable are Thine;
 Praise by all to Thee be giv'n
 Sons of Earth and Hosts of Heav'n.

Dartmouth.

Set by C.B.

We give immortal Praise, immortal Praise To God the

We give immortal Praise, immortal Praise To God the

6 6

Fa-ther's Love; For all our Comforts here And

Fa-ther's Love; For all our Comforts here And

7 7 6 4 5 6 4 5 3

better Hopes a- bove, and better Hopes a bove.

better Hopes a- bove, and better Hopes a bove.

6 # 6 6 6 4 5

He sent his own e- ternal Son, To die for Sins that

He sent his own e- ternal Son, To die for Sins that

2 4 6 6 6 4 7 5

Man had done. To die for Sins that Man had done.

Man had done. To die for Sins that Man had done.

5 6 6 9 8 5 3 6 6 4 5 3

(2)

(3)

To God the Son belongs
 Immortal Glory too,
 Who bought us with his Blood,
 From everlasting Woe:
 And now he lives
 And now he reigns,
 And sees the Fruit
 Of all his Pains .

To God the Spirit's Name
 Immortal Worship give;
 Whose new creating Pow'r
 Makes the dead Sinner live;
 His Work completes
 The great Design,
 And fills the Soul
 With Joy divine.

(4)

Almighty God, to Thee
 Be endless Honours done;
 The undivided Three
 And the mysterious One.
 Where Reason fails
 With all her Pow'rs
 There faith prevails
 And love adores.

Almighty God to Thee to Thee

Montpellier.

Set by I. B.

Glo - ry be to God on High. God whose
 Glo - ry be to God on High. God whose

6 6 6 5 4 3

Glo - ry fills the Sky; Peace on Earth to
 Glo - ry fills the Sky; Peace on Earth to

6 6 6 6

Man for - - - gi - - ven - Man the well be lov'd of
 Man for - - - gi - - ven Man the well be lov'd of

6 6 5 6 6 5
5 4 3 6 4 3

Chorus

Heav'n Glo-ry be to God on high.

Heav'n Glo-ry be to God on high.

6 6 6 6 5 4 3

God whose Glo-ry fills the Sky.

God whose Glo-ry fills the Sky.

6 6 6 6 5 4 3

2

Christ our Lord and God we own,
 Christ the Father's only Son,
 Lamb of God for Sinners slain
 Saviour of offending Man. Chorus
 Glory be to God on high. &c.

Xmas

Set by M.M.

Lift up your Heads in joy-full Hope, Sa-lute the hap-py

Lift up your Heads in joy-full Hope, Sa-lute the hap-py

6 6 7 6 6

Morn; Sa-lute the hap-py Morn; Each Heav'nly Pow'r pro-

Morn; Sa-lute the hap-py Morn; Each Heav'nly Pow'r pro-

6 6 6 5 4 5

- claims the glad Hour, Lo! Jesus the Saviour is born. Lo Jesus the

- claims the glad Hour, Lo! Jesus the Saviour is born. Lo Jesus the

#3 6 6 5 5 4 3

Musical score for the hymn "Saviour is born." The score consists of three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics "Saviour is born." are written below each staff. The vocal line includes a fermata over the word "born." and a trill (tr) on the final note. Below the bass line, the numbers 9 8 6 5 and 7 6 4 3 are written, likely indicating fingerings or a specific musical technique.

(2)

All Glory be to God on high,
 To Him all Praise is due;
 The Promise is seal'd,
 The Saviour's reveal'd,
 And proves that the Record is true,
 Let Joy ⁽³⁾ around like Rivers flow,
 Flow on, and still increase;
 Spread o'er the glad Earth,
 At Jesus his Birth,
 For Heaven and Earth are at Peace.

(4)

Now the Good-will of Heaven is shewn,
 Tow'rd's Adams helpless Race,
 Meffiah is come
 To ransom his Own,
 To save them by infinite Grace.
 Then let us ⁽⁵⁾ join the Heavens above,
 Where hymning Seraphs sing,
 Join all the glad Pow'rs,
 For their Lord is Ours,
 Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.

half nor half so sweet can be.

half nor half so sweet can be.

6/4 6/3

2

O may we ever hear thy Voice,
 In Mercy to us speak,
 And in our Priest will we rejoice,
 Thou great Melchifedec.

3

Our Jesus shall be still our Theme,
 While in this World we stay,
 We'll sing our Jefu's lovely Name,
 When all Thing else decay.

4

When we appear in yonder Cloud,
 With all his favour'd Throng,
 Then will we sing more sweet more loud,
 And Christ shall be our Song.

104 Fordwich

C. B.

f What shall we render un to Thee Thou glorious
p What shall we render un to Thee Thou glorious

6 5
4 3

f Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the hum-ble
f Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the hum-ble

6 5 6 5 7 5 5

f Knee Teach us teach us with Thank-ful-ness t' a-dore;
f Knee Teach us teach us with Thank-ful-ness t' a-dore;

3 7 5 6 6 5 3

To praise thee as the Saints a bove, To praise thee
 To praise thee as the Saints a bove, To praise thee

7 5 7 3 7 5 6
2 3 2 3 2 3

for thy wond'rous Love, To praise thee for thy wond'rous Love.

for thy wond'rous Love, To praise thee for thy wond'rous Love.

6 6 3 6 9 8 8 6 6 6 4 4

2

When like lost Sheep, we wander'd wide,
 And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
 When borne along th'impetuous Tide,
 Of this World's Sin and Vanity;
 Our Jesus from the Heav'ns came down,
 To save us by his Grace alone.

3

He bore our Sins upon the Tree
 (To seek and save the lost He came)
 There was He bound to set us free
 From Death and everlasting Shame:
 The captive Flocks from Hell was freed,
 And ransom'd when their Shepherd bled.

4

Before the Father's awful Throne;
 Our merciful High-Priest, he stands,
 And interceding for his own,
 The purchas'd Remnant now demands,
 His People's everlasting Friend,
 Who, loving-likes them to the End.

May we, his banish'd ones rejoice,
 Him for our Lord and God to own,
 To take Him as our only Choice,
 And cleave to Him, in Love, alone;
 Be growing up in Holiness,
 Then meet Him in the Realms of Peace.

6

Then shall our grateful Songs abound,
 And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
 No Sin no Sorrow shall be found,
 No Night o'er-cloud the endless Day.
 Oh praise Him! all beneath above,
 Oh praise Him! Praise the God of Love!

Reading.

Set by T. H.

Je-fu

my Saviour in thy Face the Essence lives of ev'-ry Grace.

6 6 6 6 6 b5 3 b5 3

All things besides which charm the Sight are fhadows tipt with

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Glow - worm light are shadows tipt - - with Glowworm Light.

6 6 6 6 6 6 5 6

Thy beauty Lord th'enraptur'd

6 6 6 6 6 6

Eye which ful - ly views it first must die then let me die thro'

6 6

Death to know that Joy I seek in vain below that Joy I seek in

7 6 5 3 2 6 4 6

vain below

6 5 6 6 6 6

Sheldon

Hap - - - py the Heart, where Gra - - ces reign,

Hap - - - py the Heart, where Gra - - ces reign,

6 6 6 6 5
4 4 3

Where Love in - - - spires the Breast Love

Where Love in - - - spires the Breast Love

6 6 5
4 4

is - - - the Bright - - est of - - - the Train.

is - - - the Bright - - est of - - - the Train.

6 6
5 6

And per fects all the rest.

And per fects all the rest.

6 9 6 3 6 4 3

2

Knowledge, alas! tis' all in vain,
 And all in vain our Fear:
 Our stubborn Sins will fight and reign,
 If Love be absent there.

3

'Tis Love that makes our chearful feet
 In fwift Obedience move:
 The Devils know and tremble too—
 But Satan cannot love.

4

This is the Grace that lives and sings,
 When Faith and Hope shall cease;
 'Tis this shall strike our joyful Strings,
 In the sweet Realms of Blifs.

5

When join'd to that harmonious Throng,
 That fills the Choirs above,
 Then shall we tune our golden Harps
 And ev'ry Note be— Love.

Lancaster

Set by M.M.

Praise the Lord, who reigns a_bove, And keeps his Court be_

Praise the Lord, who reigns a_bove, And keeps his Court be_

6 6 6 6 6

_low, Praise the ho_ly God of Love, And all his Greatness

_low, Praise the ho_ly God of Love, And all his Greatness

6 6 6 4 3 3 3 6 6 5

How Praise Him for his no_ble Deeds, Praise Him for his

How Praise Him for his no_ble Deeds, Praise Him for his

9 8 6 9 8 5
4 3 5 -6 7 3 #

matchless Pow'r; Him from whom all Good pro- ceeds, Let Heav'n
 matchless Pow'r; Him from whom all Good pro- ceeds, Let Heav'n

6 #6 6 6 6 7 6 7

and Earth a - dore. Let Heav'n and Earth a - - dore.
 and Earth a - dore. Let Heav'n and Earth a - - dore.

6 6 5 4 3 5 6 6 5 4 3

(2)

Publith, spread to All around,
 The great Immanuel's Name,
 Let the Trumpet's martial Sound,
 Him Lord of Host proclaim:
 Praise Him ev'ry tuneful String,
 All the Reach of heav'nly Art,
 All the Powers of Music bring,
 The Music of the Heart.

(3)

Him, in whom they move, and live,
 Let every Creature sing,
 Glory to their Maker give,
 And Homage to their King:
 Hallow'd be his Name beneath,
 As in Heaven on Earth ador'd,
 Praise the Lord in every Breath;
 Let all Things praise the Lord.

Cirencester

Set by C.B.

Praise ye the Lord y'immortal Choir, That fill the Realms a -
y'immortal Choir, That fill the Realms a -

bove; Praise Him who form'd you of his Fire, And feeds you &
bove; Praise Him who form'd you of his Fire, &

feeds you with his Love: Shine to his Praise, ye crystal
feeds you with his Love: Shine to his Praise, ye crystal

Skies, the Floor of his a - - bode Or veil in Shades
Skies, the Floor of his a - - - bode

your Thousand Eyes, Be - fore be - fore your brighter God.

your Thousand Eyes, Be - fore be - fore your brighter God.

6 4 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

2

Thou restless Globe of golden Light,
 Whose Beams create our Day,
 Join with the Silver Queen of Night.
 To own your borrow'd Rays:
 Winds, ye shall bear his Name aloud,
 Thro' the ethereal Blue;
 For when his Chariot is a Cloud,
 He makes his Wheels of you.

3

Thunder and Hail and Fire and Storms,
 - The Troops of his Command,
 Appear in all your dreadful Forms,
 And speak his awful Hand:
 'Shout to the Lord, ye furling Seas
 In your eternal Roar;
 Let Wave to Wave resound his Praise,
 And Shore reply to Shore.

4

Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines,
 To him that bids you grow;
 Sweet Clusters bend the fruitful Vines,
 On ev'ry thankful Bough:
 Thus while the meaner Creatures sing,
 Ye Mortals, take the Sound:
 Echo the Glories of your King,
 Thro' all the Nation round.

Bedford

Set by W. B.

Meet and right it is to sing Glo-ry to our

Meet and right it is to sing Glo-ry to our

6 5 6 6 4 4 5 6

God and King: Meet in ev-ry Time and Place,

God and King: Meet in ev-ry Time and Place,

6 6 5 6 6 6 7 6 6 6 5

To re-hearse his so-lemn Praise. Meet in ev-ry

To re-hearse his so-lemn Praise. Meet in ev-ry

6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6

Time and Place, To re - hearse his solemn Praise

Time and Place, To re - hearse his solemn Praise

6 6 6 6 4 3

2

Join, ye Saints, the Song around,
 Angels help the chearful Sound;
 Publish thro' the World abroad
 Glory to the eternal God.

3

Praises here to Thee we give,
 Gracious Thou our Thanks receive;
 Holy Father, Sov'reign Lord,
 Ev'ry where be Thou ador'd!

4

Tho' th' injurious World exclaim,
 Sing we still in Jesu's Name;
 Saviour, Thee we ever blest,
 Thee our Lord and God confest.

Leicester.

Set by M.M.

Sweet is the Work, O God, our King To praise thy

Sweet is the Work, O God, our King To praise thy

5 6 6

Name, give Thanks, and sing To shew thy Love by Morning

Name, give Thanks, and sing To shew thy Love by Morning

6 6 6

Light, And talk of all thy Truth by Night. Sweet

Light, And talk of all thy Truth by Night. Sweet

is the Day of Sa - cred Rest, No mor - tal Care shall

is the Day of Sa - cred Rest, no mortal Care shall

feize our Breast. O may our Hearts in Tune be

feize our Breast. O may our Hearts in Tune be

found, Like Da-vid's Harp, of solemn Sound.

found, Like Da-vid's Harp, of solemn Sound.

2

Our Hearts should triumph in Thee, Lord,
 And blefs thy Works, and blefs thy Word;
 Thy Works of Grace, how bright they shine.
 How deep thy Counfels! how divine!
 O may we fee, and hear, and know,
 What Mortals cannot reach below:
 May all our Pow'rs find sweet Employ
 In Christ's eternal World of Joy!

The Pilgrim's Song

Set by I. W.

Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings, Thy bet-ter Por-tion trace:

Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings, Thy bet-ter Por-tion trace:

6 9 8 7 6 7 6 9 5
4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 5

Rise from tran-si - to - ry Things, Towrds Heav'n - - Towrds

Rise from tran-si - to - ry Things, Towrds Heav'n - - Towrds

6 5 6 4 # 5 7

Heav'n thy na - - tive Place. - - - Towrds Heav'n thy native Place,

Heav'n thy na - - tive Place. - - - Towrds Heav'n thy native Place,

6 6 6 6 5
4 #4 4 5

- - - Sun, and Moon, and Stars de - - cay, Time shall soon this

- - - Sun, and Moon, and Stars de - - cay, Time shall soon this

p 5 3 *f* *p* 6 4 *f* 7 7

Earth re-move; Rise, my Soul, and haste a-way, To Seats pre-

Earth re-move; Rise, my Soul, and haste a-way, To Seats pre-

6 5 5 6 3 6 9 8 5 5
4 4 4 3

- par'd a-bove - - - To Seats pre - par'd a bove.

- par'd a-bove - - - To Seats pre - par'd a bove.

6 6 6 6 f 5 6 5
4 4 4 4

(2)

(4)

Rivers to the Ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their Course;
 Fire ascending seeks the Sun.
 Both speed them to their Source:

(3)

So a Soul that's born of God,
 Pants to view his glorious Face.
 Upwards tends to his Abode.
 To rest in his Embrace.

Cease, ye Pilgrims, cease to mourn,
 Press onward to the Prize:
 Soon our Saviour will return.
 Triumphant in the Skies;

(5)

Yet a Season and you know
 Happy Entrance will be given,
 All our Sorrows left below,
 And Earth exchange'd for Heav'n.

Mansfield

Set by C.B.

A wake our Souls (a way our Fears, let ev' - ry trembling

A wake our Souls (a way our Fears, let ev' - ry trembling

A wake our Souls (a way our Fears, let ev' - ry trembling

A wake our Souls (a way our Fears, let ev' - ry trembling

6 4 6 4

Thought be gone) A - - wake and run the heav'nly

Thought be gone) A - - wake and run the heav'nly

Thought be gone) A - - wake and run the

Thought be gone) A - - wake and run the

6 5 6 6

4 4

Race, And put a chear - ful Cour - age on And

Race, And put a chear - ful Cour - age on And

heav'n - ly Race, and put a chear - ful Cour - age on And

heav'n - ly Race, and put a chear - ful Cour - age on And

6 6 6 7 6 5 6

4 4 5 4 3 4

put a chear - - ful Cour - - age on.

put a chear - - ful Cour - - age on.

put a chear - - ful Cour - - age on.

6 6 6 4 5 3

2

True 'tis a strait and thorny Road,
 And mortal Spirits' tire and faint:
 But we forget the mighty God,
 That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint,

3

O mighty God, thy matchless Pow'r
 Is ever new and ever young:
 And firm endures, while endless Years
 This everlasting Circles run.

4

From Thee, the overflowing Spring,
 Believers drink a fresh Supply,
 While, such as trust their native Strength,
 Shall fade away, and droop, and die.

5

Swift as an Eagle cuts the Air, -
 Oh may we mount to thine Abode,
 On Wings of Love, to Jesus fly,
 Nor tire amidst the heav'nly Road.

Hartford.

Set by T. H.

The Lord sup - plies his Peo - ple's Need,
 The Lord sup - plies his Peo - ple's Need,

6 7 6 = 5 9 8
 4 5 4 3 4 3

Je - ho - vah is his Name; In Pas - tures
 Je - ho - vah is his Name; In Pas - tures

6 3 6 6 5
 4 3

fresh he makes them feed, Be - side the liv - ing
 fresh he makes them feed, Be - side the liv - ing

9 8 7 9 8 6 6 5 6 6 5
 7 6 5 4 3 - 4 3 4 4 3

Stream. Be - side the liv - - - ing Stream.

Stream. Be - side the liv - - - ing Stream.

9 8 / 7 3 6 6 5 / 4 3

2

He brings their wand'ring Spirits back,
 When they forsake his Ways,
 And leads them, for his Mercy's Sake,
 In Paths of Truth and Grace.

3

When they walk thro' the Shades of Death,
 His Presence is their Stay:
 A Word of his supporting Breath
 Drives all their Fears away.

4

His Hand in Sight of all their Foes
 Doth still their Table spread,
 Their Cup with Blessings overflows,
 His Oil anoints their Head.

5

The sure Provisions of our God,
 Attend us all our Days
 O may his House be our Abode,
 And all our Work his Praise.

Pewsey

Set by M.M.

Thou Je - - sus art our King! Thy ceaseless Praise we

Thou Je - - sus art our King! Thy ceaseless Praise we

6 6 6 5 6 5

ing; Praise shall our glad Tongue em - ploy : Praise o'er -

ing; Praise shall our glad Tongue em - ploy . Praise o'er -

6 6 6 6 6 4 6 7 8 6 6

-- flow our grateful Soul, While we vi - - tal Breath en -

-- flow our grateful Soul, While we vi - - tal Breath en -

6 6 6 6 5 9 4 6 3

-- Joy, While e-ter-nal A-ges roll
 -- Joy, While e-ter-nal A-ges roll

Thou art the eternal Light,
 That shin'st in deepest Night,
 Wond'ring gaz'd th'angelic Train
 While Thou bow'dst the Heav'n's beneath;
 God with God wert Man with Man,
 Man to save from endless Death.

3

Thou with our Pain didst mourn,
 Thou hast our Sicknefs born:
 All our Sins on Thee were laid!
 Thou with unexampled Grace
 All the mighty Debt hast paid,
 Due from Adam's helpless Race.

4

Enthron'd above yon Sky,
 Thou reign'st with God most high:
 Prostrate at thy Feet we fall!
 Pow'r supreme to Thee is giv'n,
 Thee, the righteous Judge of all,
 Thee, the Lord of Earth and Heav'n!

5

Arise! stir up thy Pow'r,
 Thou deathless Conqueror!
 King of all, with pitying Eye
 Mark the Toil, the Pains we feel!
 'Midst the Snares of Death we lie,
 'Midst the banded Pow'rs of Hell.

6

O Lord! O God of Love!
 Let us thy Mercy prove!
 Help us to obtain the Prize,
 Help us well to close our Race;
 That with Thee, above the Skies,
 Endless Joy we may possess.

Denbigh

Set by M.M.

From all that dwell be_low the Skies, Let the Cre... a... tor's ...

From all that dwell be_low the Skies, Let the Cre... a... tor's

6 6 5 4 3

p
Praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's Name be sung, thro' e - - v'ry

Praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's Name be sung, thro' ev'ry

6 5 6 7 5
4 3

Land by e - - v'ry Tongue. E - - ter - nal are thy Mercies, Lord, E -

Land by e - - v'ry Tongue. E - - ter - nal are thy Mercies, Lord, E -

6 5 4 3

- ter - nal Truth at - tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from

- ter - nal Truth at - tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from

Fingerings: 7 6 5 9 8 5 6 6 5 / 5 4 3 4 3 3 4 6 5

Shore to Shore, Till Suns shall rise and set no more. Till

Shore to Shore, Suns shall rise and set no more. Till

Fingerings: 6 5 6 6 5 6 5 / 4 3 6 4 5 4 3

Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more.

Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more.

Fingerings: 6 5 5 6 6 5 / 3 3 4 3

Lambeth

Set by C.B.

Long have we sat be neath the Sound Of thy Sal-

Long have we sat be neath the Sound Of thy Sal-

8 6 5 6 6 6 5 6
7 4 3 4 3

-va- -tion, Lord, But still how weak our Faith is found, And

-va- -tion, Lord, But still how weak our Faith is found, And

6 6 5 #5 #3 6 7 6 5 5 5 6
4 #3 5 6 6 4 3 6 3 6

Knowledge of thy Word! *Sy* Oft we fre--

Knowledge of thy Word! *Sy* Oft we fre--

f

5 6 6 6 6 6 6 #7
7 4 #3 4 #3 5 #3

-quent thine ho - - ly Place, Yet hear al - most in vain Sy
 -quent thine ho - - ly Place, Yet hear al - most in vain Sy

6 6 4 7 4 6 6 6 6 4 7

How small a Por - tion of thy Grace Do
How small a Por - tion of thy Grace Do

6 6 4 3 6 6 4 6 6 7 6 6

our false Hearts re - tain! How small a Por - tion
our false Hearts re - tain! How small a Por - tion

7 6 6 4 3 6 4 6 7

of thy Grace Do our false Hearts re - tain.
of thy Grace Do our false Hearts re - tain.

6 7 6 6 6 6 6 4 3

3

Our gracious Saviour and our God
 How little art Thou known,
 By all the Judgments of thy Rod,
 And Blessings of Thy Throne.

4

How cold and feeble is our Love,
 How negligent our Fears!
 How low our Hope of Joys above.
 How few Affections there!

5

Great God, thy sov'reign Aid impart,
 To give thy Word Success;
 Write thy Salvation on our Heart,
 And makes us learn thy Grace.

6

Shew our forgetful Feet the Way,
 That leads to Joys on high;
 Where Knowledge grows without Decay.
 And Love shall never die.

Dunstan.

Set by M.M.

Andante

Glory and Honour be to Thee, Thou self ex -

Glory and Honour be to Thee, Thou self ex -

6 6 6 6

is - tent De - i - ty; Thee we re - vere, and

is - tent De - i - ty; Thee we re - vere, and

5 6 5 7 6 6

4 3 5 4

Thee a - - dore, In Mer - cy in - fi - - nite, and

Thee a - - dore, In Mer - cy in - fi - - nite, and

6 6 6 6 5 3

f
Pow'r. In Mer - cy in - - fi - - nite, and Pow'r.

Pow'r. In Mer - cy in - - fi - - nite, and Pow'r.

6 5 4 3

2

To Thee, our joyful Hearts we raise,
 To Thee, we bring our Songs of Praise.
 Whose bounteous Caré and Love imparts
 Celestial Blessings to our Hearts.

3

Unto the holy Tribune God,
 Who hast on us, poor Worms, bestow'd
 Such Favours, such amazing Grace,
 We pay our Homage, Thanks and Praise.

Kingston.

Set by M.M.

Hail ho-ly ho-ly ho-ly Lord! Be endless Praise Praise to
 Hail ho-ly ho-ly ho-ly Lord! Be endless Praise Praise to

6 5 6 6 7 6 5

Thee! Su-preme es-sen-tial One a-dor'd In co-e--
 Thee! Su-preme es-sen-tial One a-dor'd In co-e--

6 7 6

tr *p*
 --ter-nal Three! En thron'd in e-ver last-ing State, e'er
 --ter-nal Three! En thron'd in e-ver last-ing State, e'er

6 5 6 5 6 5

Time its round be-gan, Who join'd in Council to cre-ate the
 Time its round be-gan, Who join'd in Council to cre-ate the

6 5 7 6 7 6 7

Dig - ni - - ty of Man. The Dig - ni - - ty of Man.

Dig - ni - - ty of Man. The Dig - ni - - ty of Man.

6 6 5 6 6 5 4 5

3

To whom Isaiah's Vision shew'd,
 The Seraphs veil their Wings,
 While Thee Jehovah, Lord, and God,
 Th'angelic Army sing.

4

To Thee by mystic Pow'rs on high
 Were humble Praises given,
 When Iohn beheld with favour'd Eye
 Th'Inhabitants of Heaven.

5

All that the Name of Creature owns,
 To Thee in Hymns aspire;
 May we as Angels on our Thrones
 For ever join the Choir!

6

Hail holy, holy holy Lord!
 Be endless Praise to Thee;
 Supreme, essential One, ador'd
 In co-eternal Three.

Norwich

Set by I.W.

Andante

To Fa - - - ther, Son, and Ho - - - ly

To Fa - - - ther, Son, and Ho - - - ly

6 6 6 5

Ghost, Be Praise a - - - midst the heav'n - - ly

Ghost, Be Praise a - - - midst the heav'n - - ly

6 4 3 6 6 5 4 3

Host, And in the Church be - - low From whom all

Host, And in the Church be - - low From whom all

5 6 4 5 6 6

Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Re - demption blest the

- Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Re - demption blest the

9 8 # 9 8 4 6 9 7
4 3 4 3 2 4

Earth, From whom all Com - forts flow. From

Earth, From whom all Com - forts flow. From

5 6 6 6 6 6
4 4 4 4 4 6

whom all Com - - - - - forts flow.

whom all Com - - - - - forts flow.

5 3 6 5
4 3

Blest are the Souls that hear and know The Gos - pel's

Blest are the Souls that hear and know The Gos - pel's

6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6
3 4 4

joy - ful Sound Sy The Gospel's joy - full Sound.

joy - ful Sound The Gospel's joy - full Sound.

6 7 6 7 6 7
4 4 4 4

Peace shall at - tend the Path they

Peace shall at - tend the Path they

6 4 5 4 2 6 6 7 6 4 2 6
4 3

go, And Light their Steps sur - round.

go, And Light their Steps sur - round.

6 5 4 6 6 7 6 5 6 6 5 7
4 3 2 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3

Peace shall attend the Path they go, And Light their Steps sur-

6 6 6 6 7
4 4

- - round. And Light their Steps sur- round.

- - round. And Light their Steps sur- round.

6 6 6 6 6 6 5
4 4 4 4 3

2

Their Joy shall bear their Spirits up,
 Thro' their Redeemer's Name:
 His Righteousness exalts their Hope,
 Nor Satan dares condemn.
 The Lord our Glory and Defence,
 Strength and Salvation gives:
 Israel, thy King for ever reigns.
 Thy God for ever lives .



