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THE

✓  
HALLELUJAH;

OR,

DEVOTIONAL PSALMODY.

Part the Second.

COMPOSED, ARRANGED, AND EDITED

BY THE

✓✓  
REV. J. J. WAITE,

AND

✓  
HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, MUS. DOC.

LONDON:

JOHN SNOW, 35, PATERNOSTER ROW;

AND SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

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M.DCCC.XLIX.

J. HADDON, PRINTER CASTLE STREET, FINSBURY.

# INTRODUCTION.

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TO THE MEMBERS OF MY PSALMODY CLASSES.

I REGARD you as fellow labourers in the great work of uplifting Psalmody from its degraded and prostrate condition, and of giving to it, in the midst of our churches, a position corresponding to that which it occupies in the Word of God.

When I call to mind the delightful evenings we have spent together ;—when I think of the musical talent, the intelligence, the piety, and the hallowed enthusiasm which have been manifested in our midst ;—when I remember the glorious specimens of harmonious, intelligent, devotional, and congregational Psalmody which we have produced and enjoyed ;—when I consider the hearty reception you have given to the great principles expounded in my Lectures, and also the ready and repeated responses you have made to my appeals, for your calm consecration and cordial and constant co-operation ;—and when I bear in mind that your number already exceeds twenty thousand—that you belong to all denominations of Christians—that you are located in almost every part of the Metropolis, and in many of the Provinces, and some of you even in the distant Colonies, and other fields of missionary labour ;—that many of you occupy stations of commanding influence ;—that you have already formed Psalmody Classes in connection with many of your congregations ;—that not a few of you are now engaged in carrying on the great work of teaching ;—and that you include a goodly company of young persons, rising up with the desire and determination of doing in this great enterprise, that which shall be at once honourable to themselves, useful to the church, and acceptable to God :—I say when I think of all these things, I feel a deep emotion of thankfulness to God for permitting me to be associated with you in this great and good cause, and for granting me, in addition to all His other favours, the honour and pleasure of providing and dedicating to you THIS BOOK.

In its preparation I have availed myself of the assistance of a highly gifted and learned Musician, whose name is associated with mine in the title-page.

The principles on which the Book should be made were first laid down in private conference. It was to be a Book for the many, not for the few ; for Congregations rather than Choirs : not a single bad or inferior tune was to be admitted into it. Its

melodies were to be ecclesiastical, simple, symmetrical, and syllabic. Its harmonies were to combine variety, richness, and feature, with that smooth and easy progression which would fit them for the People's use. Provision was to be made for a great variety of Peculiar Metres. The simple pure forms of the old Church tones, and also some of the expanded forms, were to be introduced, in order that our young people might study fine rich melodical phrases. Moreover, the Book was not only to be of a high musical quality, but its music was to be subservient to the intelligent and devotional expression of the truths and sentiments contained in some of the finest specimens of our metrical Psalms and Hymns. In short, it was to be a Book suited for the purposes of Divine worship, both in the family and in the sanctuary.

In accordance with these views, DR. GAUNTLETT proceeded to select, arrange, and compose materials, out of which the contents of the present volume have been chosen. The part I assigned to myself, has been that of engaging his services, suggesting the plan of the work for his guidance, meeting with him for the purpose of examining and determining on the tunes to be admitted, and writing some one or two of the original compositions. The work which remains for me to accomplish, is, that of helping to teach the people how to use these melodies and harmonies in subserviency to the true designs of Scriptural Psalmody. It is due to DR. GAUNTLETT, that I should express my approbation and admiration of the manner in which he has performed the work assigned him; and the great pleasure I have felt during its progress. That you may know his feelings on the subject, I subjoin a letter addressed to me a few days since:—

*“16, Warwick Street, Pall Mall East.*

“MY DEAR SIR,

“I trust I have completed the Second Part of ‘The Hallelujah,’ in a manner and spirit that may aid you in the great enterprise in which you are engaged—the creating of a general congregational singing throughout this country.

“I have written not so much for Choirs as for Congregations. In thus appealing to the masses, I have relied on the universal appreciation of the most prominent attributes of Church song—namely, simplicity in phrase, continuity in idea, and symmetry in form. The felicitous variety of the Peculiar Measures you have chosen, has enabled me to present a succession of melodies which may be thought altogether new, and in some respects this may be the case, for I am not aware that any musician has, before this time, occupied himself in supplying thoroughly artistical tunes to the numerous metres which abound in modern collections of Hymnody. In publications, in which I have been formerly engaged, I have at times been much embarrassed by the selection of inferior and inartistical tunes. My dislike to such tunes may be sufficiently indicated by the fact, that rather than comply with continued requests to play them, I resigned an appointment which I had held upwards of twenty years. On this occasion, however, I was rejoiced to find in you a determined opponent to all tunes of such character. I have varied the forms and the styles of harmony as far as I could consistently with the great object in view, namely, that of creating a tune which should be sung not by the few only but by the many. My labour has been one of much pleasure, because your admiration and love for the olden forms of church song relieved me from any difficulty, and because you desired only that which reason, and right emotion could approve. Many of the tunes have passed beyond criticism, for who can gainsay the approbation of



centuries? Of the new and modern it is not for me to write, more than that I have endeavoured to imitate the manner, and infuse somewhat of the same noble spirit, which mark the hymn tunes of olden days.

“ I am, my dear Sir,

“ Yours most faithfully,

“ 23rd December, 1848.

“ HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT.

“ REV. J. J. WAITE, *Ibmister.*”

“ LUTHER’S JEWEL,” “ DIES IRÆ,” “ STABAT MATER,” “ THE ANTHEM,” “ THE SANCTUSES,” “ DOXOLOGIES,” and “ CHANTS,” with some half-dozen other tunes, will furnish valuable material for study, and when once mastered, will afford great pleasure.

I have thought it desirable to enrich the volume with verses of Hymns for which the tunes are adapted, and for which, in some cases they have been expressly written. The words *Joyful, Moderate, Grave, &c.*, placed at the head of the tunes, are to be understood only as indicative of character; while the signs of *Piano, Forte, Crescendo, Diminuendo, &c.*, are to be considered as applying only to the verses given. In using these tunes, whether in the family, the class, or the congregation, always bear in mind our great rule, that *manner* must agree with *matter*; *style* accord with *subject*; *sound* express *sense*; and *music* interpret *meaning*. During our exercises we have had repeated illustrations of the manner in which the same tune may be made subservient to the expression of various sentiments; and I mention this here, lest any should fall into the absurdity of singing one line soft and another loud, when such a mode of using the tune would be utterly inadapted to express the sense. You will not go far wrong, if you acquire the habit of considering what each verse means, and how you may best express its meaning.

It will be seen that, in the Accompaniment, the *Counter* and *Treble* melodies are given to the right hand, while the *Tenor* and *Bass* are distributed to the left hand. Should any of my young friends be now and then unable to reach the Bass and Tenor notes, I may remind them, that in such cases the Tenor may, if more convenient, be taken with the right hand. I have already had great pleasure in hearing some of the members of my classes play a few of these tunes from the proof sheets which I have placed before them, and I would take this opportunity of recommending all my young friends to make a business of practising these harmonies till they have thoroughly mastered them, so as to play them with correctness, ease, and fluency. Such an attainment I regard as both ornamental and useful, and I shall look forward with pleasure to the enjoyment of hearing the tunes thus played by many of the young people whom I already know, and by others with whom I may yet have the pleasure of becoming acquainted.

That our congregations may speedily acquire the power of singing these tunes in full harmony may, I think, be now regarded as a settled question. My FINSBURY Class, of nearly three thousand, sung twenty-three tunes in six nights; and since I have devoted more time to the exercises, and less to the lectures, my classes in LONDON, NORWICH, HALSTED, BECCLES, WOODBRIDGE, and READING, have all

averaged forty tunes in the six evenings. In twelve evenings my IPSWICH Class went through upwards of ninety tunes. At BARNSTAPLE and BIDEFORD, about thirty tunes were sung in four evenings. If the classes I have already met may be taken as a fair average specimen of the musical power possessed by our congregations throughout the country, then that which I said to a committee of gentlemen in London some fifteen months ago, I may now say to ministers and other gentlemen throughout the land:—"Select your largest place of worship,—fill it with the musical talent of all your congregations, both cultivated and uncultivated,—those who have musical knowledge, and those who have none;—arrange them in four groups, Bass, Tenor, Counter, and Treble, according to the voices which God has given them;—place a copy of the tunes in every hand;—let me explain to them the method of tracing out their several melodies, and I promise for them that, the first evening they meet, they will sing two or three genuine psalm tunes in full harmony."

Let there be, however, no unreasonable expectations in this matter. Let no one imagine that my appearance in a town or district, to deliver one or two courses of lectures and exercises, will be all that is needful for the reformation of Psalmody. My faith is in labour. The education of the people is the grand remedial measure for the present defective state of Psalmody. We must teach—teach—teach, from generation to generation. The voice, with all its musical capabilities; the understanding, with all its capacious power of thinking; and the heart, with all its best affections, must be trained for God. Every congregation must have its Psalmody Class, and in that class must be trained all the musical, intellectual, and devotional powers of the people, ere we can get that glorious Psalmody for which God has made provision, and which in his great goodness he intended us both to have and to enjoy. If God be graciously pleased to spare my life, and to sustain my health, and to continue to give me favour in the sight of the people, I may, with the assistance of ministers and others, be able to do much in the way of developing the Psalmody power of the people, and of demonstrating the power of the people's Psalmody, to attract, delight, edify, and impress all classes. While engaged in conducting your exercises, my spirit has sometimes been bowed down with a deep and grateful admiration of the great goodness of God, in endowing us with such an amazing power for the purposes of spiritual edification and enjoyment. Why have we not such enjoyments every Lord's day, and in all our congregations? Because every Lord's day there is an inconsiderate and fearful waste of the power which God has given. I say, there is a prodigious and sinful waste of the Psalmody power of the people every Lord's day: by reason of this God is dishonoured, and his people suffer a sad privation of the sacred edifications and deep delights he intended them to enjoy. Let ministers and churches think of this, and let them, in the fear of God, resolve that this prodigious power, given for the highest and holiest purposes, shall be wasted no longer.

Where Psalmody Classes have not been formed, let immediate steps be taken for their formation. Where they have been commenced, let them not be regarded as mere singing classes, neither let them be handed over to ineffective teachers. Let ministers and churches sanction and sustain them. Let gifted men be sought out to superintend them; men of enlarged intelligence—men of fervent piety—men of status too, as well as musical knowledge and skill:—the very best men our churches

can supply or procure for this purpose. I say not this to discourage any who have entered the field of labour; but to stimulate and bring out to the work those who possess the qualifications, but who have as yet not consecrated them to the honour of God, and the benefit of the church.

Looking around me, I see here and there men of the right stamp, who for many years did little but complain and despond: but now they have come out, and given themselves to the work. Now they are engaged in teaching considerable classes; and already they have reason to rejoice in the fruits of their labours. The number of such men is increasing. During the past year I have had the honour of enlisting many in the service; and wherever I go this will be regarded as one great part of my mission. To help them in their benevolent and useful labours is one of the objects contemplated in the preparation of this volume. I call it, "THE HALLELUJAH, Part II," because it may be regarded as a continuation of a work published in 1841, bearing the same title, and containing two Essays and One Hundred Tunes. About twenty thousand copies of that work are now in circulation; and I am not without good evidence for believing that it has been of some service in promoting devotional Psalmody.

The present work will be published in thirteen different forms, six of which, including two vocal scores of different sizes, and four separate vocal parts, will be figured for the use of my classes. If effectively sustained by the churches, my purpose is to produce a series of volumes, which, taken together, shall form a rich treasury of sacred music, in which ample provision shall be made for all the various metres found in the books used by different denominations of Christians. Desirous that the Work should possess all the advantages arising from the improvements in music printing, I requested Mr. HADDON to produce the most beautiful page that the present advanced state of the art would allow, and he accordingly procured a supply of new type expressly for this purpose. Ultimately, I intend to revise and reprint Part I, uniform with this series, but there are several important reasons why this should not be done yet. Many of you have, I know, been looking forward with great interest to the appearance of the present volume. Here it is: master all its harmonies—teach them to your classes—sing them in your families, as well as in the sanctuary.

Remember that the surest and shortest way of destroying bad tunes, is to teach the people good ones. Keep in mind too, that Psalmody includes the noblest use of poetry as well as music. Let our young people be taught to study the hymn as well as the tune. Let them not only understand what they sing, but so sing that others may understand. How can I sing this hymn so as most to contribute to my own edification, and that of others? How can this hymn and tune be made most subservient to the excitement and expression of devotional thought and feeling? What mode of singing is that by which I can present to God the best offering of the voice, the understanding, and the heart? How can I engage in this service so as most to gain His approval, and promote His glory? These are questions which I would press upon my own mind: suffer me also to press them upon yours. The Psalmody we want is that which shall most honour God, and most benefit his people.

For the promotion of such Psalmody let us labour; and with diligent labour let us connect effectual and fervent prayer. Many things concur to assure me that the Divine blessing has already descended on our exertions. Let us then be of good courage, and seek a more abundant out-pouring of that blessing.

As soon as my engagements will allow, I purpose to comply with the request which many of you have addressed to me, by revisiting the classes, and conducting them through another series of exercises. We shall then have an opportunity of enjoying together many of the harmonies contained in this book. It may confidently be expected that our musical pleasures will surpass even those of our former meetings. Moreover, as the difficulties of the tune retire, we shall be able to get a clearer view of the truths, sentiments, and feelings contained and expressed in the hymn. A more vivid apprehension of these will increase the range of our intellectual enjoyments, and be, I trust, also associated with deeper devotional delights.

Commending you to the constant guidance and to the continued benediction of the great Head of the Church, and in the hope that this volume may contribute to the enlargement of your home-pleasures, as well as to the improvement of the service of song in the house of the Lord,

I am,

Yours very truly,

J. J. WAITE.

*The Chantry, Ilminster, January 1st, 1849.*

P. S. It is desirable that persons engaged in the publication of Psalm and Hymn Tunes should know that the entire arrangement of this work is copyright, and that all the Melodies, with the exception of less than half-a-dozen, are copyright also.

THE HALLELUJAH :

Part the Second.

VOCAL SCORE WITH ACCOMPANIMENT.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

To God the on - ly wise; Our Sa - viour and our king:

To God the on - ly wise; Our Sa - viour and our king:

To God the on - ly wise; Our Sa - viour and our king:

To God the on - ly wise; Our Sa - viour and our king:

Let all the saints be - low the skies; Their hum - ble prais - es bring.

Let all the saints be - low the skies; Their hum - ble prais - es bring.

Let all the saints be - low the skies; Their hum - ble prais - es bring.

Let all the saints be - low the skies; Their hum - ble prais - es bring.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Come we that love the Lord; And let our joys be known:

Come we that love the Lord; And let our joys be known:

Come we that love the Lord; And let our joys be known:

Come we that love the Lord; And let our joys be known:

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord: And thus sur-round the throne.

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord; And thus sur-round the throne.

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord; And thus sur - round the throne.

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord; And thus sur - round the throne.

TREBLE

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Like sheep we went a - stray; And broke the fold of God :

Like sheep we went a - stray; And broke the fold of God :

Like sheep we went a - stray; And broke the fold of God :

Like sheep we went a - stray; And broke the fold of God :

Each wan-d'ring in a dif-f'rent way; But all the down-ward road.

Each wan-d'ring in a dif-f'rent way; But all the down-ward road.

Each wan-d'ring in a dif-f'rent way; But all the down-ward road.

Each wan-d'ring in a dif-f'rent way; But all the down-ward road.



TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Far as thy name is known, The world de-clares thy praise :

Far as thy name is known, The world de-clares thy praise :

Far as thy name is known, The world de-clares thy praise :

Far as thy name is known, The world de-clares thy praise :

Thy saints O Lord be-fore thy throne, Their songs of hon-our raise.

Thy saints O Lord be-fore thy throne, Their songs of hon-our raise.

Thy saints O Lord be-fore thy throne, Their songs of hon-our raise.

Thy saints O Lord be-fore thy throne, Their songs of hon-our raise.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied :

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied :

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied :

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied :

Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side ?

Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side ?

Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side ?

Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side ?

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Thy name Al - migh - ty Lord; Shall sound through dis - tant lands :

Thy name Al - migh - ty Lord; Shall sound through dis - tant lands :

Thy name Al - migh - ty Lord; Shall sound through dis - tant lands :

Thy name Al - migh - ty Lord; Shall sound through dis - tant lands :

Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev - er stands.

Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev - er stands.

Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev - er stands.

Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev - er stands.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great :

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great :

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great :

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great :

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

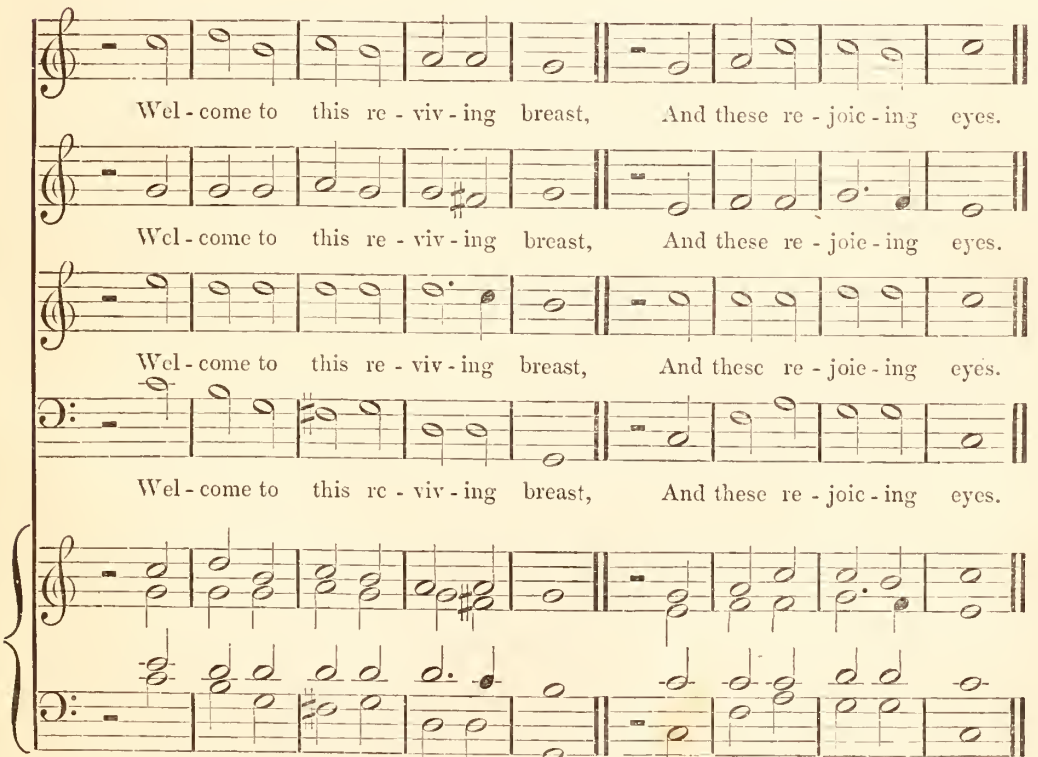


Wel - come sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise :

Wel - come sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise :

Wel - come sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise :

Wel - come sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise :



Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

TREBLE.  
 ALTO.  
 TENOR.  
 BASS.

To mor-row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sove-reign hand:  
 To mor-row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sove-reign hand:  
 To mor-row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sove-reign hand:  
 To mor-row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sove-reign hand:

And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.  
 And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.  
 And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.  
 And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great :

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great :

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great :

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great :

He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Sol-diers of Christ a - rise, And put your ar - mour on :

Sol-diers of Christ a - rise, And put your ar - mour on :

Sol-diers of Christ a - rise, And put your ar - mour on :

Sol-diers of Christ a - rise, And put your ar - mour on :

COLLA VOCE. *f*

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through his e - ter - nal Son ;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through his e - ter - nal Son ;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through his e - ter - nal Son ;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through his e - ter - nal Son ;



ARMAGEDDON, — *continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - ty power ;  
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - ty power ;  
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - ty power ;  
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - ty power :

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.  
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.  
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.  
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

God, my sup - port - er and my hope, My help for ev - er near ;

God, my sup - port - er and my hope, My help for ev - er near ;

God, my sup - port - er and my hope, My help for ev - er near ;

God, my sup - port - er and my hope, My help for ev - er near ;

Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sink - ing in des - pair.

Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sink - ing in des - pair.

Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sink - ing in des - pair.

Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sink - ing in des - pair.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,

How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,

How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,

How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,

In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day.

In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day.

In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day.

In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise :

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise :

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise :

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise :

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.

TREBLE.  
 ALTO.  
 TENOR.  
 BASS.

A - wake my heart, a - rise my tongue, Pre - pare a tune - ful voice;  
 A - wake my heart, a - rise my tongue, Pre - pare a tune - ful voice;  
 A - wake my heart, a - rise my tongue, Pre - pare a tune - ful voice;  
 A - wake my heart, a - rise my tongue, Pre - pare a tune - ful voice;

In God, the life of all my joys, A - loud will I re - jice.  
 In God, the life of all my joys, A - loud will I re - jice.  
 In God, the life of all my joys, A - loud will I re - jice.  
 In God, the life of all my joys, A - loud will I re - jice.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

From thee my God, my joys shall rise, And run e - ter - nal rounds,

From thee my God, my joys shall rise, And run e - ter - nal rounds,

From thee my God, my joys shall rise, And run e - ter - nal rounds,

From thee my God, my joys shall rise, And run e - ter - nal rounds,

Be - yond the li - mits of the skies And all cre - at - ed bounds.

Be - yond the li - mits of the skies And all cre - at - ed bounds.

Be - yond the li - mits of the skies And all cre - at - ed bounds.

Be - yond the li - mits of the skies And all cre - at - ed bounds.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some bound-less thing;

Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some bound-less thing;

Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some bound-less thing;

Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some bound-less thing;

The migh-ty works, or migh-tier name, Of our e - ter-nal King.

The migh-ty works, or migh-tier name, Of our e - ter-nal King.

The migh-ty works, or migh-tier name, Of our e - ter-nal King.

The migh-ty works, or migh-tier name, Of our e - ter-nal King.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee,

Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee,

Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee,

Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee,

How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.



TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Great is the Lord; his works of might De-mand our no-blest songs:

Great is the Lord; his works of might De-mand our no-blest songs:

Great is the Lord; his works of might De-mand our no-blest songs:

Great is the Lord; his works of might De-mand our no-blest songs:

Let his as-sem-bled saints u-nite Their har-mo-ny of tongues.

Let his as-sem-bled saints u-nite Their har-mo-ny of tongues.

Let his as-sem-bled saints u-nite Their har-mo-ny of tongues.

Let his as-sem-bled saints u-nite Their har-mo-ny of tongues.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou ; What worth-less worms are we :

Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou ; What worth-less worms are we :

Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou ; What worth-less worms are we :

Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou ; What worth-less worms are we :

Let the whole race of crea-tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

Let the whole race of crea-tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

Let the whole race of crea-tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

Let the whole race of crea-tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Sweet is the mem-ory of thy grace, My God, my heaven-ly king :

Sweet is the mem-ory of thy grace, My God, my heaven-ly king ;

Sweet is the mem-ory of thy grace, My God, my heaven-ly king ;

Sweet is the mem-ory of thy grace, My God, my heaven-ly king ;

Let age to age thy righte-ous - ness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

Let age to age thy righte-ous - ness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

Let age to age thy righte-ous - ness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

Let age to age thy righte-ous - ness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

TREBLE

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired

Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired :

Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired :

Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired :

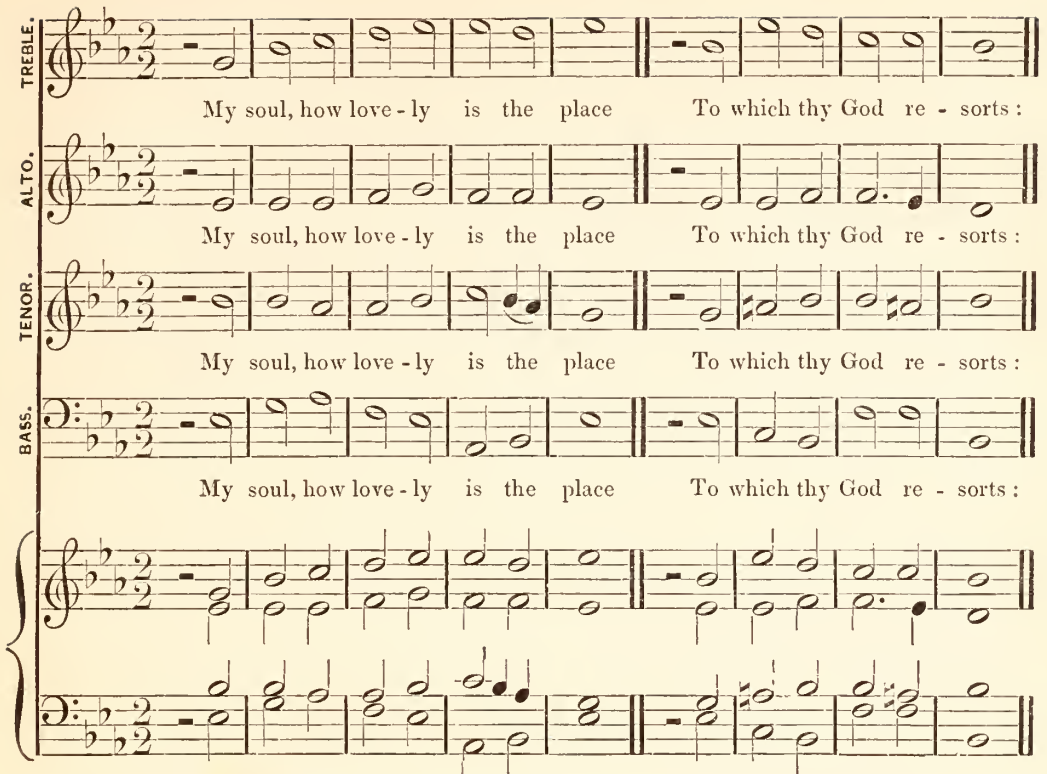
Loud and more loud the an-them raise, With grate-ful ar-dour fired.

Loud and more loud the an-them raise, With grate-ful ar-dour fired.

Loud and more loud the an-them raise, With grate-ful ar-dour fired.

Loud and more loud the an-them raise, With grate-ful ar-dour fired.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

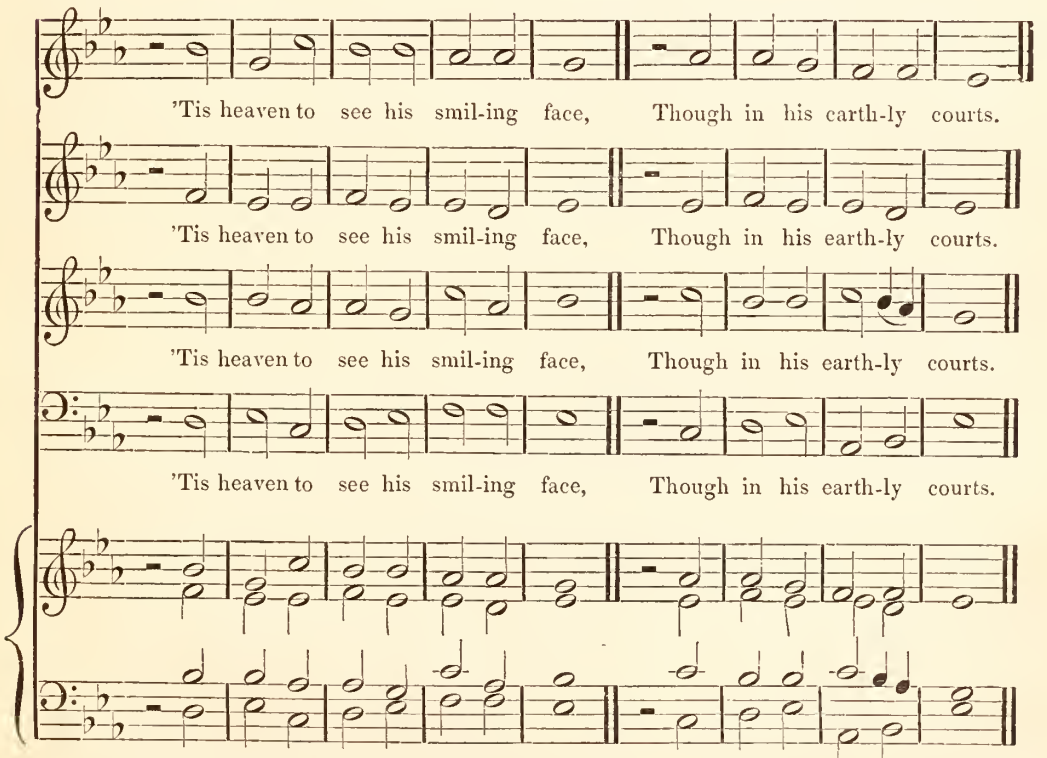


My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts :

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts :

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts :

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts :



'Tis heaven to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

'Tis heaven to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

'Tis heaven to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

'Tis heaven to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend ;

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend ;

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend ;

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend ;

To thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly friend.

To thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly friend.

To thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly friend.

To thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly friend.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid :

To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid :

To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid :

To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid :

To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid :

The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per - pe - tual aid.

The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per - pe - tual aid.

The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per - pe - tual aid.

The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per - pe - tual aid.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights :

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights :

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights :

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights :

The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.

The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.

The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.

The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.



TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

The Lord of sab-bath let us praise, In con-cert with the blest:

The Lord of sab-bath let us praise, In con-cert with the blest:

The Lord of sab-bath let us praise, In con-cert with the blest:

The Lord of sab-bath let us praise, In con-cert with the blest:

Who, joy-ful in har-mo-nious lays, Em-ploy an end-less rest.

Who, joy-ful in har-mo-nious lays, Em-ploy an end-less rest.

Who, joy-ful in har-mo-nious lays, Em-ploy an end-less rest.

Who, joy-ful in har-mo-nious lays, Em-ploy an end-less rest.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Come let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob-tained the prize :

Come let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob-tained the prize :

Come let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob-tained the prize :

Come let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob-tained the prize :

And on the ea-gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise.

And on the ea-gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise.

And on the ea-gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise.

And on the ea-gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise.

ILMINSTER,—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Let all the saints ter - res-trial sing, With those to glo - ry gone :

Let all the saints ter - res-trial sing, With those to glo - ry gone :

Let all the saints ter - res-trial sing, With those to glo - ry gone :

Let all the saints ter - res-trial sing, With those to glo - ry gone :

For all the serv-ants of our King, In earth and heaven are one.

For all the serv-ants of our King, In earth and heaven are one.

For all the serv-ants of our King, In earth and heaven are one.

For all the serv-ants of our King, In earth and heaven are one.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

He that hath made his re-fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode :

He that hath made his re-fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode :

He that hath made his re-fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode :

He that hath made his re-fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode :

Shall walk all day be-neath his shade ; And there at night shall rest his head.

Shall walk all day be-neath his shade ; And there at night shall rest his head.

Shall walk all day be-neath his shade ; And there at night shall rest his head.

Shall walk all day be-neath his shade ; And there at night shall rest his head.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Thy fa-vours, Lord, sur-prise our souls; Will the E - ter-nal dwell with us:

Thy fa-vours, Lord, sur-prise our souls; Will the E - ter-nal dwell with us:

Thy fa-vours, Lord, sur-prise our souls; Will the E - ter-nal dwell with us:

Thy fa-vours, Lord, sur-prise our souls; Will the E - ter-nal dwell with us:

What canst thou find be-neath the poles, To tempt thy cha-riot down-ward thus.

What canst thou find be-neath the poles, To tempt thy cha-riot down-ward thus.

What canst thou find be-neath the poles, To tempt thy cha-riot down-ward thus.

What canst thou find be-neath the poles, To tempt thy cha-riot down-ward thus.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

My God, my king, thy va-rious praise      Shall fill the rem-nant of my days:

My God, my king, thy va-rious praise      Shall fill the rem-nant of my days:

My God, my king, thy va-rious praise      Shall fill the rem-nant of my days:

My God, my king, thy va-rious praise      Shall fill the rem-nant of my days:

Thy grace em-ploy my hum-ble tongue,      Till death and glo-ry raise my song.

Thy grace em-ploy my hum-ble tongue,      Till death and glo-ry raise my song.

Thy grace em-ploy my hum-ble tongue,      Till death and glo-ry raise my song.

Thy grace em-ploy my hum-ble tongue,      Till death and glo-ry raise my song.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died:

When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died:

When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died:

When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died:

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Great God, at-tend, while Si-on sings The joy that from thy pre-sence springs:

Great God, at-tend, while Si-on sings The joy that from thy pre-sence springs:

Great God, at-tend, while Si-on sings The joy that from thy pre-sence springs:

Great God, at-tend, while Si-on sings The joy that from thy pre-sence springs:

To spend one day with thee on earth Ex-ceeds a thou-sand days of mirth.

To spend one day with thee on earth Ex-ceeds a thou-sand days of mirth.

To spend one day with thee on earth Ex-ceeds a thou-sand days of mirth.

To spend one day with thee on earth Ex-ceeds a thou-sand days of mirth.



TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run:

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run:

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run:

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run:

Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sa-cri-fice.

Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sa-cri-fice.

Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sa-cri-fice.

Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sa-cri-fice.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

A-wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev-ery trem-bling thought be gone:

A-wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev-ery trem-bling thought be gone:

A-wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev-ery trem-bling thought be gone:

A-wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev-ery trem-bling thought be gone:

A-wake, and run the heaven-ly race, And put a cheer-ful cou-age on.

A-wake, and run the heaven-ly race, And put a cheer-ful cou-age on.

A-wake, and run the heaven-ly race, And put a cheer-ful cou-age on.

A-wake, and run the heaven-ly race, And put a cheer-ful cou-age on.

TREBLE  
ALTO  
TENOR  
BASS

Now to the Lord a no-ble song; A-wake my soul, a-wake my tongue:

Now to the Lord a no-ble song; A-wake my soul, a-wake my tongue:

Now to the Lord a no-ble song; A-wake my soul, a-wake my tongue:

Now to the Lord a no-ble song; A-wake my soul, a-wake my tongue:

Ho-san-na to th'E-ter-nal Name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

Ho-san-na to th'E-ter-nal Name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

Ho-san-na to th'E-ter-nal Name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

Ho-san-na to th'E-ter-nal Name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Lord, 'tis a plea-sant thing to stand, In gar-dens plant-ed by thy hand:

Lord, 'tis a plea-sant thing to stand, In gar-dens plant-ed by thy hand:

Lord, 'tis a plea-sant thing to stand, In gar-dens plant-ed by thy hand:

Lord, 'tis a plea-sant thing to stand, In gar-dens plant-ed by thy hand:

Let me with - in thy courts be seen, Like a young ce-dar fresh and green.

Let me with - in thy courts be seen, Like a young ce-dar fresh and green.

Let me with - in thy courts be seen, Like a young ce-dar fresh and green.

Let me with - in thy courts be seen, Like a young ce-dar fresh and green.

TREBLE.  
 ALTO.  
 TENOR.  
 BASS.

God of my life, to thee I call: Af-flict-ed, at thy feet I fall:  
 God of my life, to thee I call: Af-flict-ed, at thy feet I fall:  
 God of my life, to thee I call: Af-flict-ed, at thy feet I fall:  
 God of my life, to thee I call: Af-flict-ed, at thy feet I fall:

When the great wa-ter-floods pre - vail, Leave not my trem-bling heart to fail.  
 When the great wa-ter-floods pre - vail, Leave not my trem-bling heart to fail.  
 When the great wa-ter-floods pre - vail, Leave not my trem-bling heart to fail.  
 When the great wa-ter-floods pre - vail, Leave not my trem-bling heart to fail.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Thus far my God hath led me on, And made his truth and mer-cy known :

Thus far my God hath led me on, And made his truth and mer-cy known :

Thus far my God hath led me on, And made his truth and mer-cy known :

Thus far my God hath led me on, And made his truth and mer-cy known :

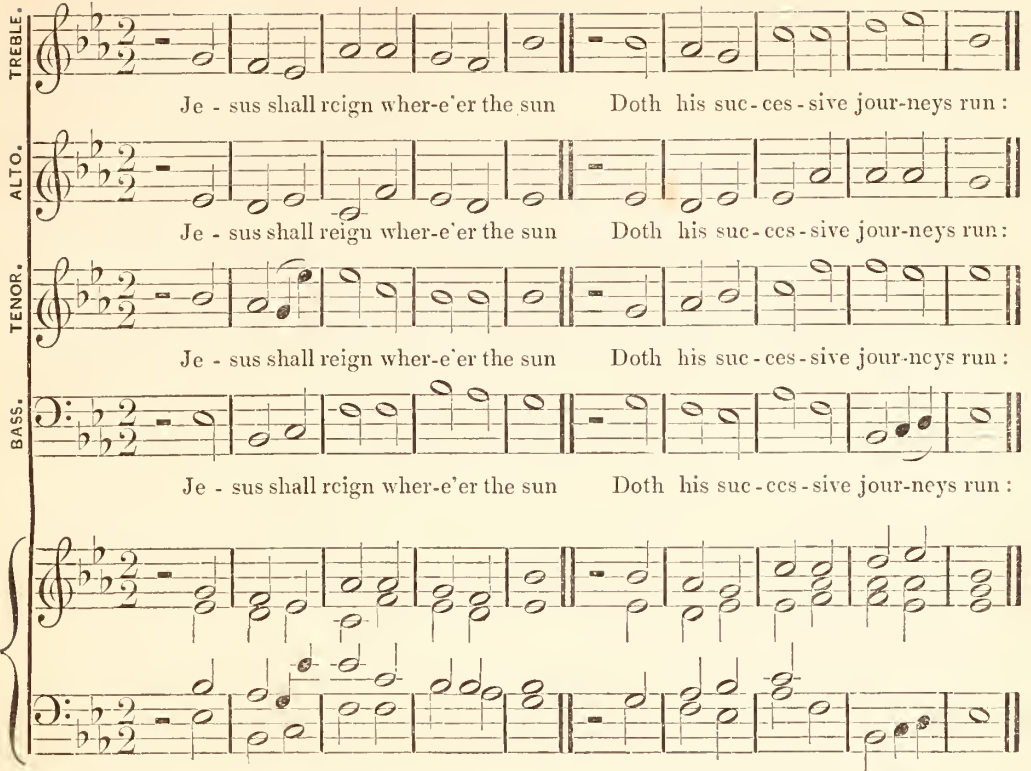
My hopes and fears al-ter-nate rise, And com-forts min-gle with my sighs.

My hopes and fears al-ter-nate rise. And com-forts min-gle with my sighs.

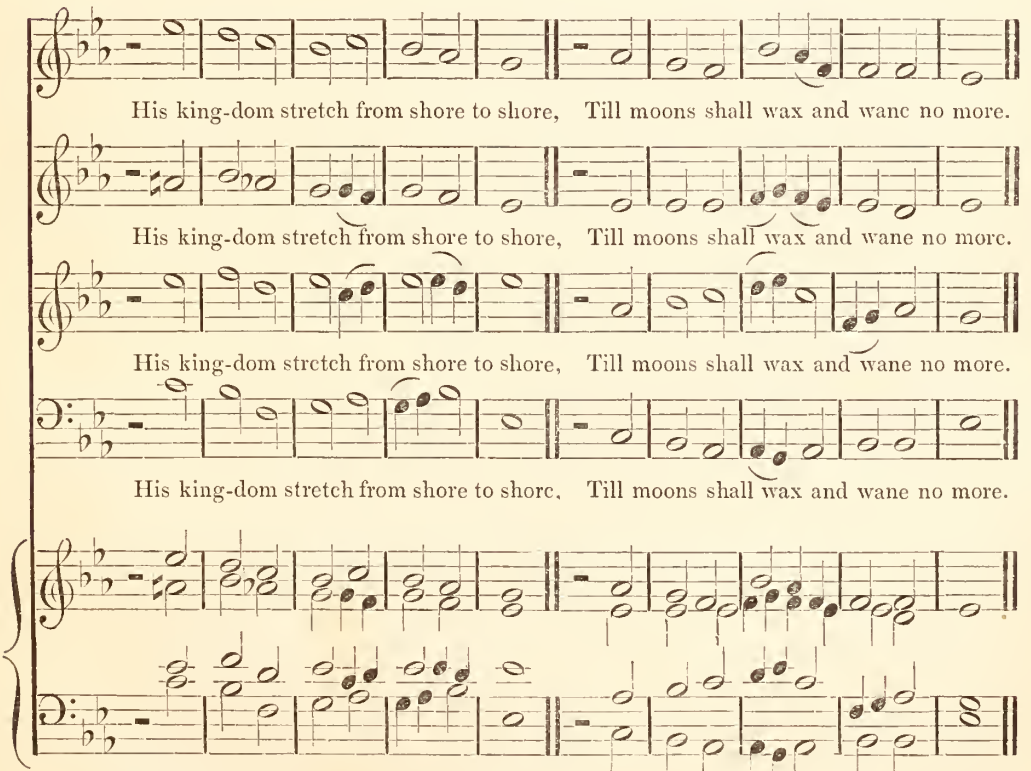
My hopes and fears al-ter-nate rise, And com-forts min-gle with my sighs.

My hopes and fears al-ter-nate rise, And com-forts min-gle with my sighs.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.



Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run :  
 Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run :  
 Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run :  
 Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run :



His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

TREBLE.

De-scend from heaven, im-mor-tal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings:

ALTO.

De-scend from heaven, im-mor-tal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings:

TENOR.

De-scend from heaven, im-mor-tal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings:

BASS.

De-scend from heaven, im-mor-tal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings:

And mount and bear us far a - bove The reach of these in - fer - ior things.

And mount and bear us far a - bove The reach of these in - fer - ior things.

And mount and bear us far a - bove The reach of these in - fer - ior things.

And mount and bear us far a - bove The reach of these in - fer - ior things.



LUTHER'S JEWEL,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Be-yond, be-yond this low-er sky, Up where e-ter-nal a-ges roll:  
Be-yond, be-yond this low-er sky, Up where e-ter-nal a-ges roll:  
Be-yond, be-yond this low-er sky, Up where e-ter-nal a-ges roll:  
Be-yond, be-yond this low-er sky, Up where e-ter-nal a-ges roll:

Where so-lid plea-sures nev-er die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul.  
Where so-lid plea-sures nev-er die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul.  
Where so-lid plea-sures nev-er die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul.  
Where so-lid plea-sures nev-er die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

For his mer-cies shall en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

For his mer-cies shall en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

For his mer-cies shall en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

For his mer-cies shall en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney sweet-ly sing:

Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney sweet-ly sing:

Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney sweet-ly sing:

Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney sweet-ly sing:

Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the life and light :

Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the life and light :

Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the life and light :

Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the life and light :

Ma - ker, Teach - er, In - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save.

Ma - ker, Teach - er, In - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save.

Ma - ker, Teach - er, In - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save.

Ma - ker, Teach - er, In - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Sa - viour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spi-rits seal :

Sa - viour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spi-rits seal :

Sa - viour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spi-rits seal :

Sa - viour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spi-rits seal :

Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

TREBLE. *mp* *mf*

ALTO. *mp* *mf*

TENOR. *mp* *mf*

BASS. *mp* *mf*

Lo, the storms of life are break - ing ; Faith-less fears our hearts are shak - ing :

*f* *p*

For our suc-cour un - der - tak - ing, Lord and Sa - viour help us.

For our suc-cour un - der - tak - ing, Lord and Sa - viour help us.

For our suc-cour un - der - tak - ing, Lord and Sa - viour help us.

For our suc-cour un - der - tak - ing, Lord and Sa - viour help us.

*f* *p*

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang :

Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang :

Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang :

Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang :

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun ; When he spake, and it was done.

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun ; When he spake, and it was done.

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun ; When he spake, and it was done.

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun ; When he spake, and it was done.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Hark, the sounds of glad-ness From a dis-tant shore: Like re-lief in sad-ness; Sor-row now no more.

Hark, the sounds of glad-ness From a dis-tant shore: Like re-lief in sad-ness; Sor-row now no more.

Hark, the sounds of glad-ness From a dis-tant shore: Like re-lief in sad-ness; Sor-row now no more.

Hark, the sounds of glad-ness From a dis-tant shore: Like re-lief in sad-ness; Sor-row now no more.

'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power: His own arm has won it, Praise him ev-er-more.

'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power: His own arm has won it, Praise him ev-er-more.

'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power: His own arm has won it, Praise him ev-er-more.

'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power: His own arm has won it, Praise him ev-er-more.



TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

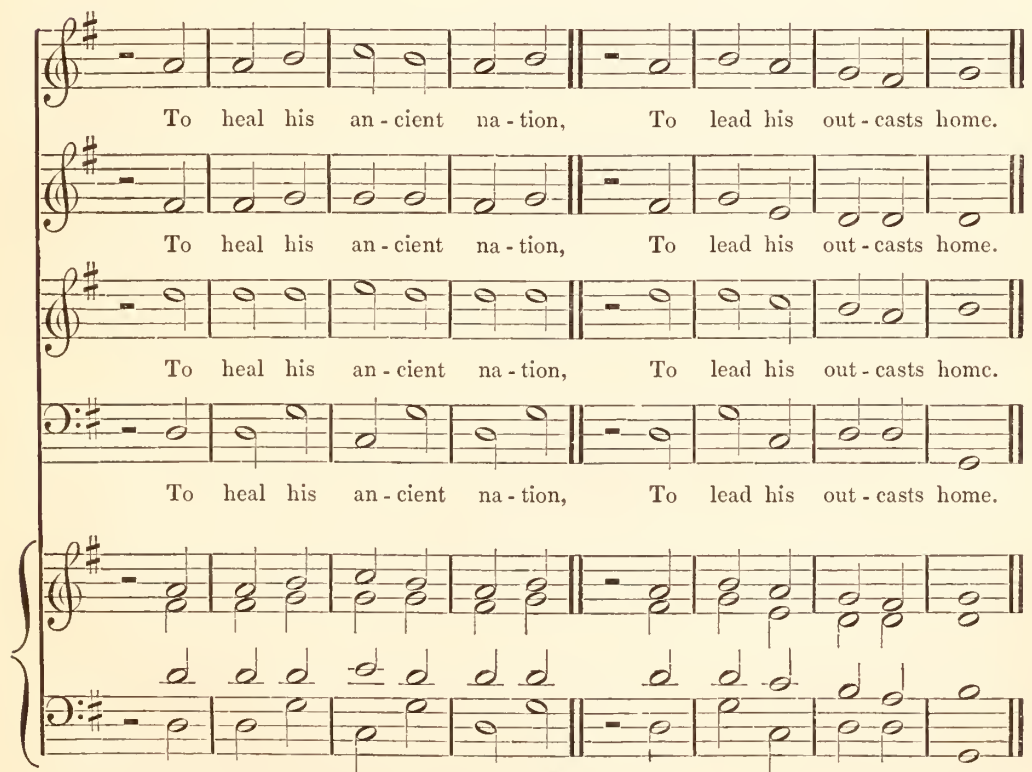


Oh that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come :

Oh that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come :

Oh that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come :

Oh that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come :



To heal his an - cient na - tion, To lead his out - casts home.

To heal his an - cient na - tion, To lead his out - casts home.

To heal his an - cient na - tion, To lead his out - casts home.

To heal his an - cient na - tion, To lead his out - casts home.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

A-gain re-turns the day of sa-cred rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest :

A-gain re-turns the day of sa-cred rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest :

A-gain re-turns the day of sa-cred rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest :

A-gain re-turns the day of sa-cred rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest :

When, like his own, he bade our la-bours cease, And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace.

When, like his own, he bade our la-bours cease, And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace.

When, like his own, he bade our la-bours cease, And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace.

When, like his own, he bade our la-bours cease, And all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace.

161. ST. ASAPH. 12. 12. 12. 12. or 6. 6. 8. 4. IAMBIC. *Bold and Moderate.*

TREBLE.

The God of A-bra'm praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a-bove : An-eient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love.

ALTO.

The God of A-bra'm praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a-bove : An-eient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love.

TENOR.

The God of A-bra'm praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a-bove : An-eient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love.

BASS.

The God of A-bra'm praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a-bove : An-eient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love.

Je-ho-vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con-fest; I bow and bless the sa-cred Name, For e-ver blest.

Je-ho-vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con-fest; I bow and bless the sa-cred Name, For e-ver blest.

Je-ho-vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con-fest; I bow and bless the sa-cred Name, For e-ver blest.

Je-ho-vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con-fest; I bow and bless the sa-cred Name, For e-ver blest.

TREBLE.

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid :

ALTO.

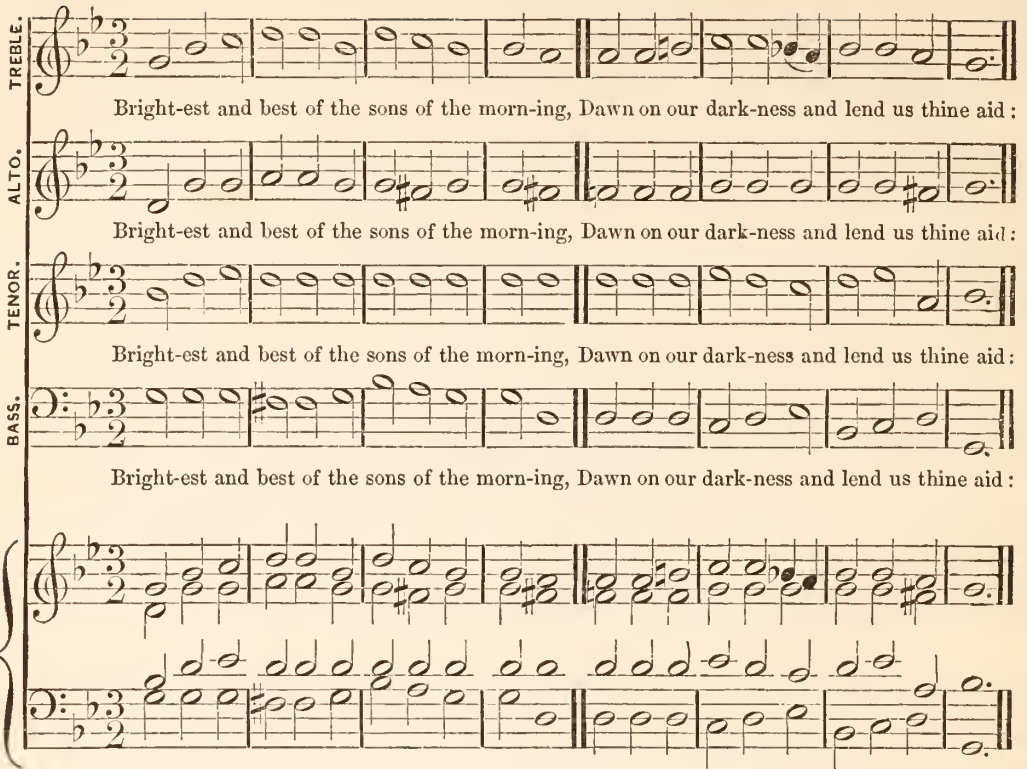
Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid :

TENOR.

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid :

BASS.

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid :

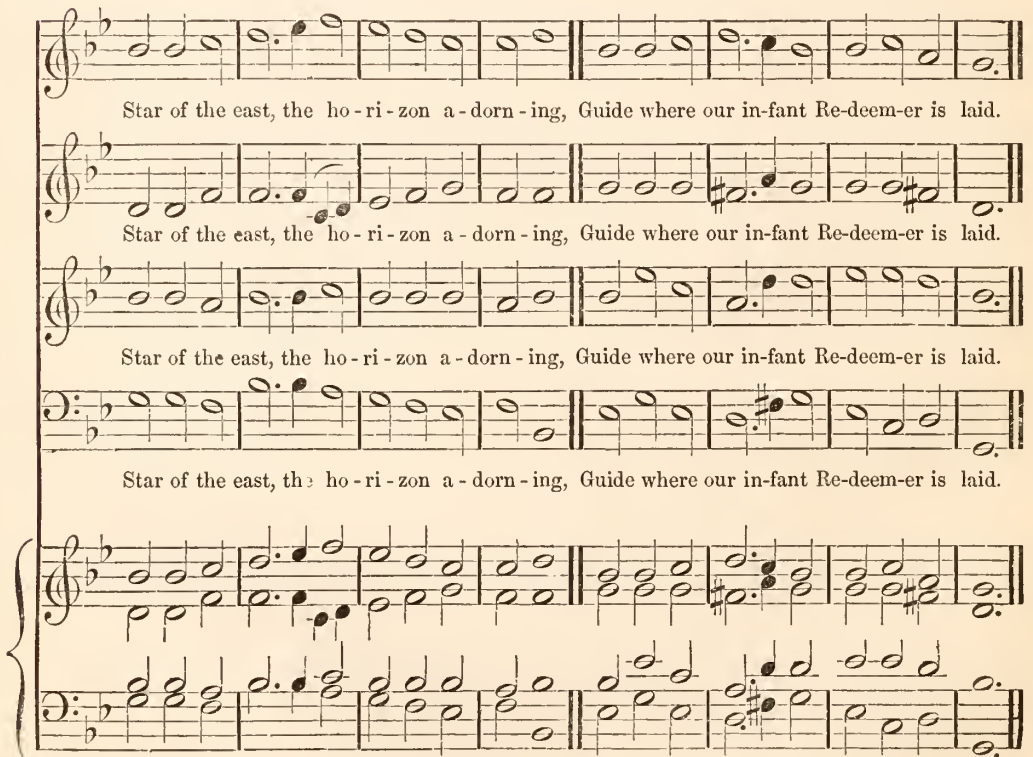


Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.



TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Glo-ry to God on high: Let earth to heaven re-ply, Praise ye his name. While an-gels

Glo-ry to God on high: Let earth to heaven re-ply, Praise ye his name. While an-gels

Glo-ry to God on high: Let earth to heaven re-ply, Praise ye his name. While an-gels

Glo-ry to God on high: Let earth to heaven re-ply, Praise ye his name. While an-gels

fall be-fore Him who our sor-rows bore, Let saints cry ev - er-more, Wor-thy the Lamb.

fall be-fore Him who our sor-rows bore, Let saints cry ev - er-more, Wor-thy the Lamb.

fall be-fore Him who our sor-rows bore, Let saints cry ev - er-more, Wor-thy the Lamb.

fall be-fore Him who our sor-rows bore, Let saints cry ev - er-more, Wor-thy the Lamb.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Tho' trou-bles as - sail, And dan-gers af-fright ; Tho' friends should all fail, And foes all u - nite :

Tho' trou-bles as - sail, And dan-gers af-fright ; Tho' friends should all fail, And foes all u - nite :

Tho' trou-bles as - sail, And dan-gers af-fright ; Tho' friends should all fail, And foes all u - nite :

Tho' trou-bles as - sail, And dan-gers af-fright ; Tho' friends should all fail, And foes all u - nite :

Yet one thing se-cures us, What-ev-er be - tide ; The Scrip-tures as-sure us, The Lord will pro-vide.

Yet one thing se-cures us, What-ev-er be - tide ; The Scrip-tures as-sure us, The Lord will pro-vide.

Yet one thing se-cures us, What-ev-er be - tide ; The Scrip-tures as-sure us, The Lord will pro-vide.

Yet one thing se-cures us, What-ev-er be - tide ; The Scrip-tures as-sure us, The Lord will pro-vide.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word:

How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word:

How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word:

How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word:

What more can he say than to you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for re-fuge have fled.

What more can he say than to you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for re-fuge have fled.

What more can he say than to you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for re-fuge have fled.

What more can he say than to you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for re-fuge have fled.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

All ye that pass by, To Je-sus draw nigh: To you is it no-thing that Je-sus should die:

All ye that pass by, To Je-sus draw nigh: To you is it no-thing that Je-sus should die:

All ye that pass by, To Je-sus draw nigh: To you is it no-thing that Je-sus should die:

All ye that pass by, To Je-sus draw nigh: To you is it no-thing that Je-sus should die:

*p*

Your ran-som and peace, Your sure-ty he is, Come, see if there ev - er was sor-row like his.

*p*

Your ran-som and peace, Your sure-ty he is, Come, see if there ev - er was sor-row like his.

*p*

Your ran-som and peace, Your sure-ty he is, Come, see if there ev - er was sor-row like his.

*p*

Your ran-som and peace. Your sure-ty he is, Come, see if there ev - er was sor-row like his.



TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

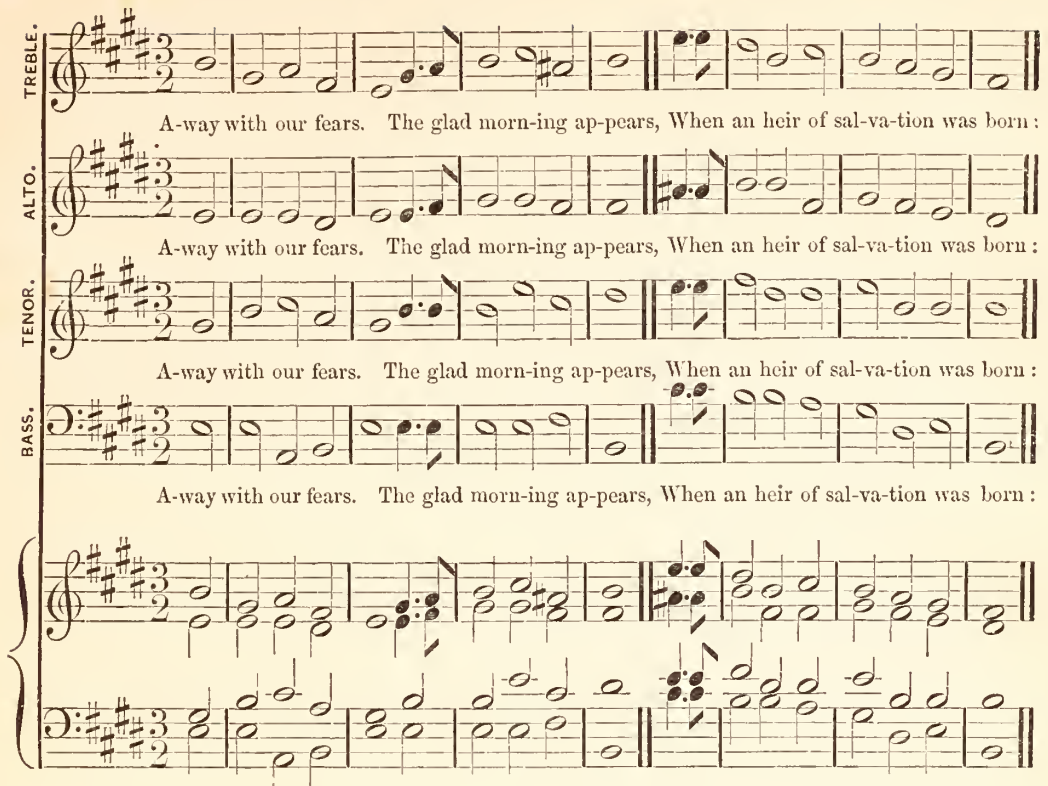
BASS.

A-way with our fears. The glad morn-ing ap-pears, When an heir of sal-va-tion was born :

A-way with our fears. The glad morn-ing ap-pears, When an heir of sal-va-tion was born :

A-way with our fears. The glad morn-ing ap-pears, When an heir of sal-va-tion was born :

A-way with our fears. The glad morn-ing ap-pears, When an heir of sal-va-tion was born :



From Je-ho-vah I came, For his glo-ry I am, And to him I with sing-ing re-tur-n.

From Je-ho-vah I came, For his glo-ry I am, And to him I with sing-ing re-tur-n.

From Je-ho-vah I came, For his glo-ry I am, And to him I with sing-ing re-tur-n.

From Je-ho-vah I came, For his glo-ry I am, And to him I with sing-ing re-tur-n.

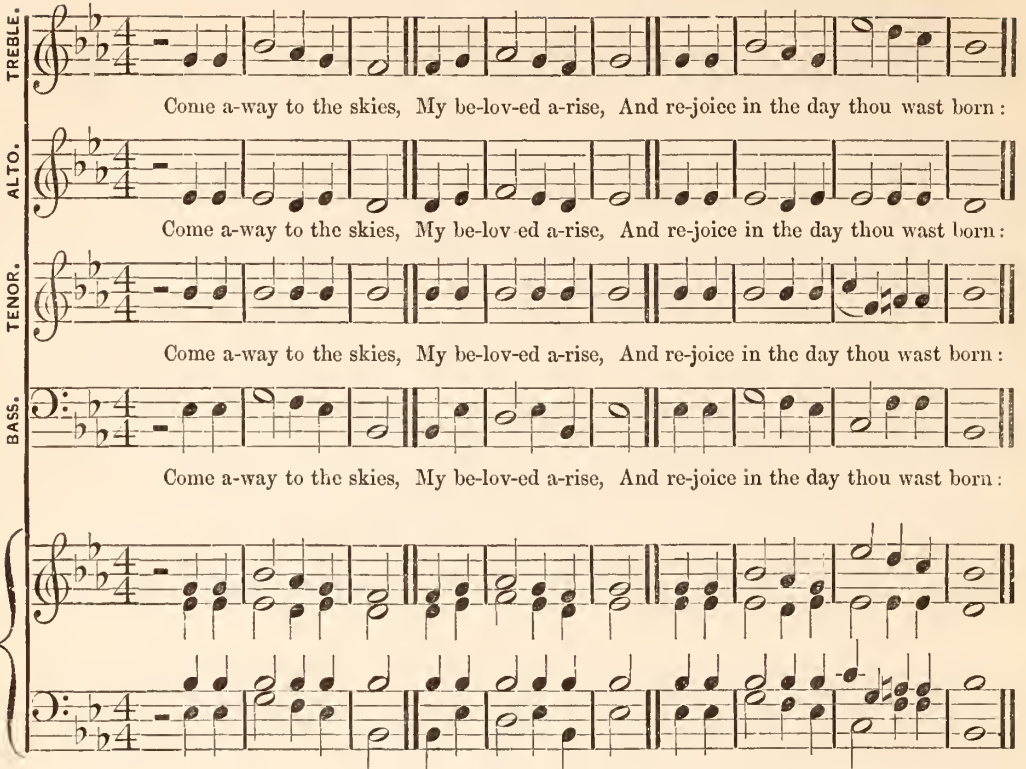


TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

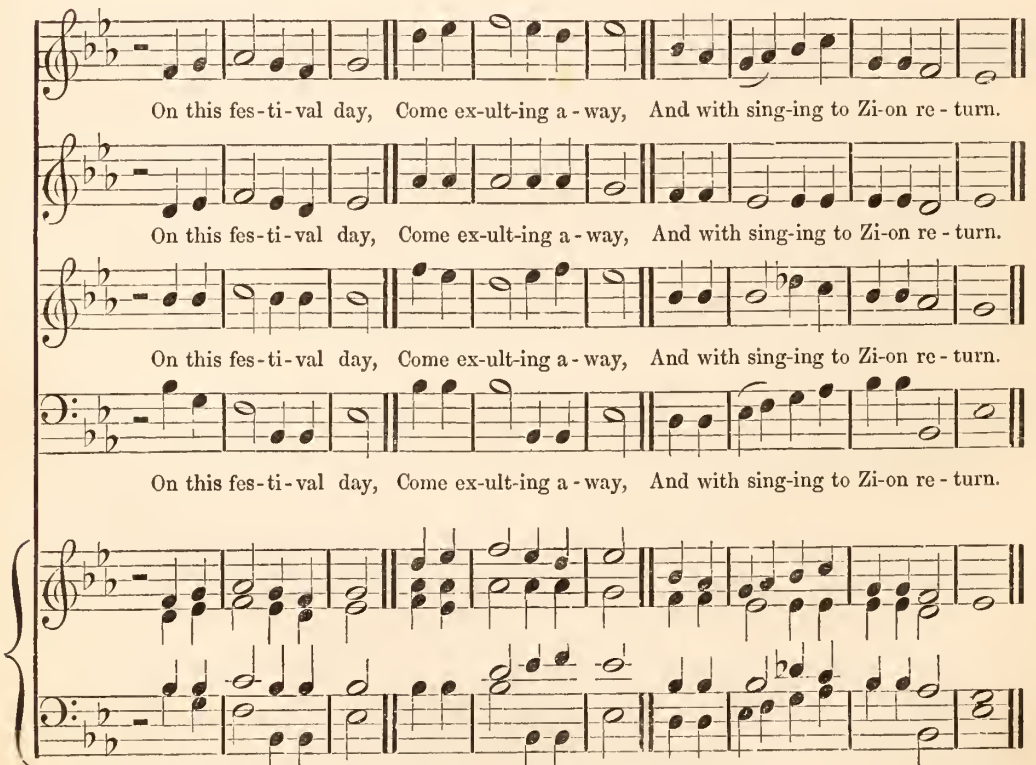


Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joyce in the day thou wast born :

Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joyce in the day thou wast born :

Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joyce in the day thou wast born :

Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joyce in the day thou wast born :



On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-ult-ing a - way, And with sing-ing to Zi-on re - turn.

On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-ult-ing a - way, And with sing-ing to Zi-on re - turn.

On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-ult-ing a - way, And with sing-ing to Zi-on re - turn.

On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-ult-ing a - way, And with sing-ing to Zi-on re - turn.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Come let us as-cend, My com-pan-ion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a - bove:

Come let us as-cend, My com-pan-ion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a - bove:

Come let us as-cend, My com-pan-ion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a - bove:

Come let us as-cend, My com-pan-ion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a - bove:

If thy heart be as mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up in-to the char - iot of love.

If thy heart be as mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up in-to the char - iot of love.

If thy heart be as mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up in-to the char - iot of love.

If thy heart be as mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up in-to the char - iot of love.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Lift up your heads with joy - ful hope, Sa - lute the hap - py morn :

Lift up your heads with joy - ful hope, Sa - lute the hap - py morn :

Lift up your heads with joy - ful hope, Sa - lute the hap - py morn :

Lift up your heads with joy - ful hope, Sa - lute the hap - py morn :

Each hea-ven-ly power Pro-claim the glad hour. Lo, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born.

Each hea-ven-ly power Pro-claim the glad hour. Lo, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born.

Each hea-ven-ly power Pro-claim the glad hour. Lo, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born.

Each hea-ven-ly power Pro-claim the glad hour. Lo, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Glo-ry to God, with joy-ful a-do - ra-tion ; Sing prais-es, sing prais-es, his pow-er pro-claim :

Glo-ry to God, with joy-ful a-do - ra-tion : Sing prais-es, sing prais-es, his pow-er pro-claim :

Glo-ry to God, with joy-ful a-do - ra-tion ; Sing prais-es, sing prais-es, his pow-er pro-claim :

Glo-ry to God, with joy-ful a-do - ra-tion ; Sing prais-es, sing prais-es, his pow-er pro-claim :

Praise we the Lord, the strength of our sal-va-tion, And wor-ship-ping be-fore him, a-dore his name.

Praise we the Lord, the strength of our sal-va-tion, And wor-ship-ping be-fore him, a-dore his name.

Praise we the Lord, the strength of our sal-va-tion, And wor-ship-ping be-fore him, a-dore his name.

Praise we the Lord, the strength of our sal-va-tion, And wor-ship-ping be-fore him, a-dore his name.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace :

Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace :

Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace :

Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace :

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.

WAVENDON,—continued.

TREBLE.  
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove :

ALTO.  
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove :

TENOR.  
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove :

BASS  
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove :

*f*  
Praise the mount ; oh, fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.

*f*  
Praise the mount ; oh, fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.

*f*  
Praise the mount ; oh, fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.

*f*  
Praise the mount ; oh, fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.

173. BRADFORD. P. M. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4. TROCHAIC. *Moderate.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

One there is a-bove all o-thers: O how he loves. His is love be-yond a bro-ther's:

One there is a-bove all o-thers: O how he loves. His is love be-yond a bro-ther's:

One there is a-bove all o-thers: O how he loves. His is love be-yond a bro-ther's:

One there is a-bove all o-thers: O how he loves. His is love be-yond a bro-ther's:

O how he loves. Earth-ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us:

O how he loves. Earth-ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us:

O how he loves. Earth-ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us:

O how he loves. Earth-ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us:



BRADFORD,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

But this Friend will ne'er de-ceive us: Oh how he loves. Oh how he loves.

But this Friend will ne'er de-ceive us: Oh how he loves. Oh how he loves.

But this Friend will ne'er de-ceive us: Oh how he loves. Oh how he loves.

But this Friend will ne'er de-ceive us: Oh how he loves. Oh how he loves.

CHANTS OF ONE MEASURE.

No. 1. *Bold.* No. 2. *Bold.* No. 3. *Plaintive.*

God reign-eth: For ev-er. His mer-cy: En-dur-eth. Haste, O Lord: To help us.

God reign-eth: For ev-er. His mer-cy: En-dur-eth. Haste, O Lord: To help us.

God reign-eth: For ev-er. His mer-cy: En-dur-eth. Haste, O Lord: To help us.

God reign-eth: For ev-er. His mer-cy: En-dur-eth. Haste, O Lord: To help us.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee :

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee :

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee :

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee :

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed :

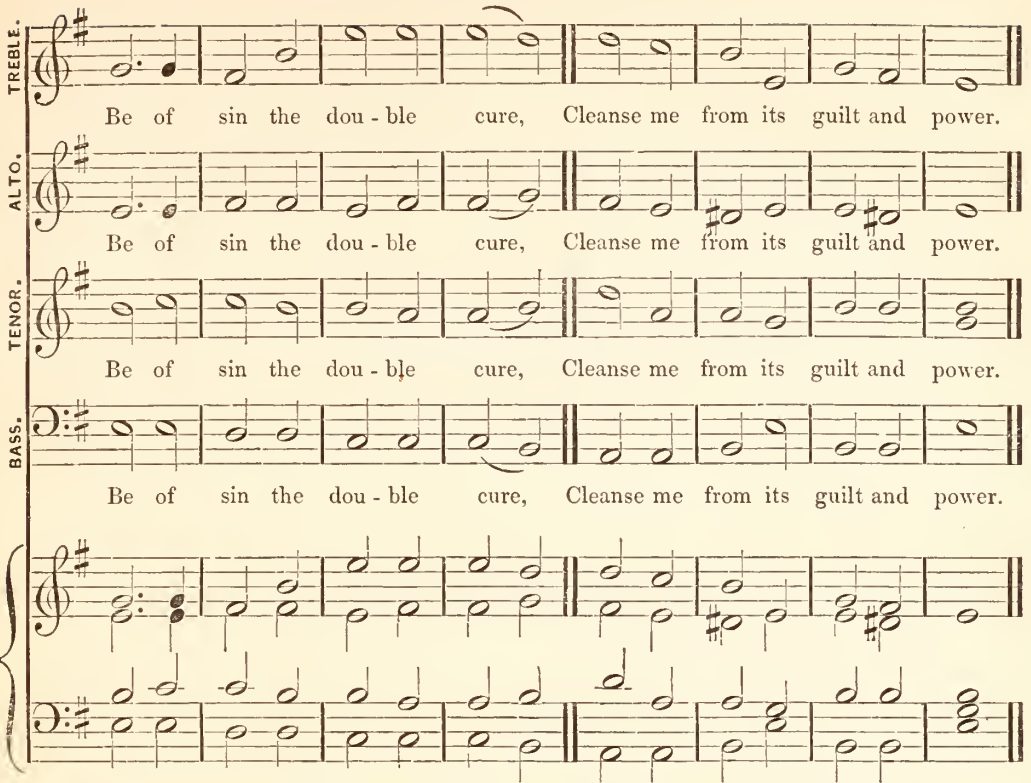
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed :

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed :

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed :

ST. MILDRED,—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

CHANTS OF ONE MEASURE.

No. 4. *Plaintive.* No. 5. *Plaintive.* No. 6. *Plaintive.*



Have mer-cy: Up - on us. Lord, hear us: And save us. In-thy pi-ty: Look-up..on us.  
Have mer-cy: Up - on us. Lord, hear us: And save us. In-thy pi-ty: Look-up..on us.  
Have mer-cy: Up - on us. Lord, hear us: And save us. In-thy pi-ty: Look-up..on us.  
Have mer-cy: Up - on us. Lord, hear us: And save us. In-thy pi-ty: Look-up..on us.

TREBLE.

Safe-ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way ;

ALTO.

Safe-ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way ;

TENOR.

Safe-ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way ;

BASS.

Safe-ly through an - o - ther week. God has brought us on our way ;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, On th'ap-proach-ing Sab-bath day :

Let us now - a bless - ing seek, On th'ap-proach-ing Sab-bath day :

Let us now a bless - ing seek, On th'ap-proach-ing Sab-bath day :

Let us now a bless - ing seek, On th'ap-proach-ing Sab-bath day :

WINCHELSEA,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

CHANTS OF ONE MEASURE.

No. 7. *Plaintive.* No. 8. *Plaintive.* No. 9. *Joyful.*

Re-mem-ber: O Lord God. Let my pray-er: Come un-to thee. Sing all ye: His serv-ants.

Re-mem-ber: O Lord God. Let my pray-er: Come un-to thee. Sing all ye: His serv-ants.

Re-mem-ber: O Lord God. Let my pray-er: Come un-to thee. Sing all ye: His serv-ants.

Re-mem-ber: O Lord God. Let my pra-yer: Come un-to thee. Sing all ye: His serv-ants.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

When I read the con - tra - dic - tion Christ en - dured, my soul to gain :

When I read the con - tra - dic - tion Christ en - dured, my soul to gain :

When I read the con - tra - dic - tion Christ en - dured, my soul to gain :

When I read the con - tra - dic - tion Christ en - dured, my soul to gain :

Gaze up - on the cru - ci - fix - ion, Shall I of the cross com - plain :

Gaze up - on the cru - ci - fix - ion, Shall I of the cross com - plain :

Gaze up - on the cru - ci - fix - ion, Shall I of the cross com - plain :

Gaze up - on the cru - ci - fix - ion, Shall I of the cross com - plain :

FEVERSHAM, --continued.

TREBLE  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Let not, Lord, thy sore af - flic - tion, Have been borne for me in vain.

Let not, Lord, thy sore af - flic - tion, Have been borne for me in vain.

Let not, Lord, thy sore af - flic - tion, Have been borne for me in vain.

Let not, Lord, thy sore af - flic - tion, Have been borne for me in vain.

CHANTS OF ONE MEASURE.

No. 10.

*Joyful.*

No. 11.

*Moderate.*

No. 12.

*Moderate.*

Sing prais-es: Sing prais-es: The Lord God: Is ho - ly: He will hear us: And save us.

Sing prais-es: Sing prais-es: The Lord God: Is ho - ly: He will hear us: And save us.

Sing prais-es: Sing prais-es: The Lord God: Is ho - ly: He will hear us: And save us.

Sing prais-es: Sing prais-es: The Lord God: Is ho - ly: He will hear us: Aud save us.

177. RAMAH. P. M. 8. 7. 4. TROCHAIC. *Moderate und Energetic.*

TREBLE.

Lo, he comes with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for fa-voured sin-ners slain :

ALTO.

Lo, he comes with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for fa-voured sin-ners slain :

TENOR.

Lo, he comes with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for fa-voured sin-ners slain :

BASS.

Lo, he comes with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for fa-voured sin-ners slain :

Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of his train :

Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of his train :

Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of his train :

Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of his train :



RAMAH,—*continuel.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah : Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah : Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah : Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah : Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 13.

*Moderate.*

No. 14.

*Moderate.*

Let this mind be in you: Which was in Christ Je - sus. Be strong in the Lord: In his might and power.

Let this mind be in you: Which was in Christ Je - sus. Be strong in the Lord: In his might and power.

Let this mind be in you: Which was in Christ Je - sus. Be strong in the Lord: In his might and power.

Let this mind be in you: Which was in Christ Je - sus. Be strong in the Lord: In his might and power.

TREBLE.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace :

ALTO.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace :

TENOR.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace :

BASS.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace :

Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace :

Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace :

Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace :

Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace :

BUTTINGTON,—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Travel-ling through this wil - der - ness.

Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Travel-ling through this wil - der - ness.

Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Travel-ling through this wil - der - ness.

Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Travel-ling through this wil - der - ness.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 15. *Moderate.* No. 16. *Moderate.*

O be not wea-ry: In well do-ing. Pray-with..out ceasing: In all things give thanks.

O be not wea-ry: In well do-ing. Pray-with..out ceasing: In all things give thanks.

O be not wea-ry: In well do-ing. Pray-with..out ceasing: In all things give thanks.

O be not wea-ry: In well do-ing. Pray-with..out ceasing: In all things give thanks.

179. HEMEL HEMPSTEAD. P. M. 8.7.8.7.7.7. TROCHAIC. *Joyful.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Let us love, and sing, and won-der, Let us praise the Sav-iour's name :  
 Let us love, and sing, and won-der, Let us praise the Sav-iour's name :  
 Let us love, and sing, and won-der, Let us praise the Sav-iour's name :  
 Let us love, and sing, and won-der, Let us praise the Sav-iour's name :

He has hushed the law's loud thun-der, He has quenched mount Si-nai's flame.  
 He has hushed the law's loud thun-der, He has quenched mount Si-nai's flame.  
 He has hushed the law's loud thun-der, He has quenched mount Si-nai's flame.  
 He has hushed the law's loud thun-der, He has quenched mount Si-nai's flame.

HEMEL HEMPSTEAD,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

He has washed us with his blood, He has brought us nigh to God.  
He has washed us with his blood. He has brought us nigh to God.  
He has washed us with his blood, He has brought us nigh to God.  
He has washed us with his blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 17.

*Moderate.*

No. 18.

*Moderate.*

Great is his goodness Towards them that fear him. Blessed be the Lord God: For ever and ev...er.  
Great is his goodness Towards them that fear him. Blessed be the Lord God: For ever and ev...er.  
Great is his goodness Towards them that fear him. Blessed be the Lord God: For ever and ev...er.  
Great is his goodness Towards them that fear him. Blessed be the Lord God: For ever and ev...er.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Come, thou Con-queror of the na-tions, Now on thy white horse ap - pear:

Come, thou Con-queror of the na-tions, Now on thy white horse ap - pear:

Come, thou Con-queror of the na-tions, Now on thy white horse ap - pear:

Come, thou Con-queror of the na-tions, Now on thy white horse ap - pear:

Earth- quakes, deaths, and de - so - la - tions, Sig - ni - fy thy king - dom near:

Earth- quakes, deaths, and de - so - la - tions, Sig - ni - fy thy king - dom near:

Earth- quakes, deaths, and de - so - la - tions, Sig - ni - fy thy king - dom near:

Earth- quakes, deaths, and de - so - la - tions, Sig - ni - fy thy king - dom near:

EVESHAM,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

True and faith-ful, True and faith-ful, 'Stab-lish thy do-mi-nion here.  
True and faith-ful, True and faith-ful, 'Stab-lish thy do-mi-nion here.  
True and faith-ful, True and faith-ful, 'Stab-lish thy do-mi-nion here.  
True and faith-ful, True and faith-ful, 'Stab-lish thy do-mi-nion here.

True and faith-ful, True and faith-ful, 'Stab-lish thy do-mi-nion here.  
True and faith-ful, True and faith-ful, 'Stab-lish thy do-mi-nion here.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 19.

Moderate.

No. 20.

Moderate.

His com-pas-sions fail not They are new every morn-ing. Great is thy faithfulness: My soul trust-eth in Him.  
His com-pas-sions fail not They are new every morn-ing. Great is thy faithfulness: My soul trust-eth in Him.  
His com-pas-sions fail not They are new every morn-ing. Great is thy faithfulness: My soul trust-eth in Him.  
His com-pas-sions fail not They are new every morn-ing. Great is thy faithfulness: My soul trust-eth in Him.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death :

I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death :

I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death :

I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death :

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers. My days of praise shall ne'er be past :

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers. My days of praise shall ne'er be past :

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers. My days of praise shall ne'er be past :

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers. My days of praise shall ne'er be past :



CUDDSDEN,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor - ta - li - ty en-dures.  
While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor - ta - li - ty en-dures.  
While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor - ta - li - ty en-dures.  
While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor - ta - li - ty en-dures.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 21.

*Moderate.*

No. 22.

*Moderate.*

He is our re..fuge: In the day of trou..ble. He-will be our guide: Even un..to death.  
He is our re..fuge: In the day of trou..ble. He-will be our guide: Even un..to death.  
He is our re..fuge: In the day of trou..ble. He-will be our guide: Even un..to death.  
He is our re..fuge: In the day of trou..ble. He-will be our guide: Even un..to death.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Great God of won-ders, all thy ways Are wor-thy of thy-self, di-vine :

Great God of won-ders, all thy ways Are wor-thy of thy-self, di-vine :

Great God of won-ders, all thy ways Are wor-thy of thy-self, di-vine :

Great God of won-ders, all thy ways Are wor-thy of thy-self, di-vine :

But the bright glo-ries of thy grace, Be-yond thine o-ther won-ders shine :

But the bright glo-ries of thy grace, Be-yond thine o-ther won-ders shine :

But the bright glo-ries of thy grace, Be-yond thine o-ther won-ders shine :

But the bright glo-ries of thy grace, Be-yond thine o-ther won-ders shine :

LUTTERWORTH, —continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Who is a pard'ning God like thee, Or who has grace so rich and free.  
Who is a pard'ning God like thee, Or who has grace so rich and free.  
Who is a pard'ning God like thee, Or who has grace so rich and free.  
Who is a pard'ning God like thee, Or who has grace so rich and free.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 23.

*Moderate.*

No. 24.

*Moderate.*

They trust..ing in thee: Shall-be as Mount Zi..on. Hap'py are the peo..ple: Whose God is-the Lord.  
They trust..ing in thee: Shall-be as Mount Zi..on. Hap'py are the peo..ple: Whose God is-the Lord.  
They trust..ing in thee: Shall-be as Mount Zi..on. Hap'py are the peo..ple: Whose God is-the Lord.  
They trust..ing in thee: Shall-be as Mount Zi..on. Hap'py are the peo..ple: Whose God is-the Lord.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, How free from ev-ery anx-ious thought:

How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, How free from ev-ery anx-ious thought:

How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, How free from ev-ery anx-ious thought:

How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, How free from ev-ery anx-ious thought:

From world-ly hope and fear. Con-fined to nei-ther court nor cell:

From world-ly hope and fear. Con-fined to nei-ther court nor cell:

From world-ly hope and fear. Con-fined to nei-ther court nor cell:

From world-ly hope and fear. Con-fined to nei-ther court nor cell:

INSBRUCK,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

His soul dis-dains on earth to dwell, He on-ly so-journs here.

His soul dis-dains on earth to dwell, He on-ly so-journs here.

His soul dis-dains on earth to dwell, He on-ly so-journs here.

His soul dis-dains on earth to dwell, He on-ly so-journs here.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 25.

*Moderate.*

No. 26.

*Moderate.*

He will not suf..fer : Thy foot to-be mo..ved. He-that keep..eth thee : Will nev..er slum..ber.

He will not suf..fer : Thy foot to-be mo..ved. He-that keep..eth thee : Will nev..er slum..ber.

He will not suf..fer : Thy foot to-be mo..ved. He-that keep..eth thee : Will nev..er slum..ber.

He will not suf..fer : Thy foot to-be mo..ved. He-that keep..eth thee : Will nev..er slum..ber.

TREBLE.  
 Thou art the Ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son :

ALTO.  
 Thou art the Ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son :

TENOR.  
 Thou art the Ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son :

BASS.  
 Thou art the Ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son :

God ma - ni - fest - ly seen and heard, And Heaven's be - lov - ed One :

God ma - ni - fest - ly seen and heard, And Heaven's be - lov - ed One :

God ma - ni - fest - ly seen and heard, And Heavens be - lov - ed One :

God ma - ni - fest - ly seen and heard, And Heaven's be - lov - ed One :

MINSTERLEY,—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Wor-thy, O Lamb of God, art thou, That ev - ery knee to thee should bow.

Wor-thy, O Lamb of God, art thou, That ev - ery knee to thee should bow.

Wor-thy, O Lamb of God, art thou, That ev - ery knee to thee should bow.

Wor-thy, O Lamb of God, art thou, That ev - ery knee to thee should bow.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 27.

*Moderate.*

No. 28.

*Moderate.*

O cast thy bur..den: Up..on the Lord. They-that sow in tears: Shall reap in joy.

O cast thy bur..den: Up..on the Lord. They-that sow in tears: Shall reap in joy.

O cast thy bur..den: Up..on the Lord. They-that sow in tears: Shall reap in joy.

O cast thy bur..den: Up..on the Lord. They-that sow in tears: Shall reap in joy.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea-sant and how fair :

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea-sant and how fair :

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea-sant and how fair :

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea-sant and how fair :

The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples are.

The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples are.

The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples are.

The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples are.



**TREBLE.**  
 To thine a - bode My heart as-pires. With warm de - sires. To see my God.

**ALTO.**  
 To thine a - bode My heart as-pires. With warm de - sires. To see my God.

**TENOR.**  
 To thine a - bode My heart as-pires. With warm de - sires. To see my God.

**BASS.**  
 To thine a - bode My heart as-pires. With warm de - sires. To see my God.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 29.

*Moderate.*

No. 30.

*Moderate.*

Hope in the Lord. With-him there is mer..cy. Hope thou in God. And ev..er trust him.

Hope in the Lord. With-him there is mer..cy. Hope thou in God. And ev..er trust him.

Hope in the Lord. With-him there is mer..cy. Hope thou in God. And ev..er trust him.

Hope in the Lord. With-him there is mer..cy. Hope thou in God. And ev..er trust him.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo-ple cry:

How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo-ple cry:

How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo-ple cry:

How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo-ple cry:

Come, let us seek our God to-day. Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal:

Come, let us seek our God to-day. Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal:

Come, let us seek our God to-day. Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal:

Come, let us seek our God to-day. Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal:

WEYBRIDGE, —continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and ho-nours pay.

We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and ho-nours pay.

We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and ho-nours pay.

We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and ho-nours pay.

CHANTS OF TWO MEASURES.

No. 31.

*Bold.*

No. 32.

*Bold.*

Praise ye Je..ho..vah: He' is our re..demp..tion. Give-to him the glo..ry: He-is our de..fend..er.

Praise ye Je..ho..vah: He' is our re..demp..tion. Give-to him the glo..ry: He-is our de..fend..er.

Praise ye Je..ho..vah: He' is our re..demp..tion. Give-to him the glo..ry: He-is our de..fend..er.

Praise ye Je..ho..vah: He' is our re..demp..tion. Give-to him the glo..ry: He-is our de..fend..er.

187. DIES IRÆ. P. M. 4 verses of 7. 7. 7. TROCHAIC. *Slow and Solemn.*

TREBLE.  
 Day of an-ger, that dread day, Shall the sign in heaven dis-play, And the earth in ash - es lay.

ALTO.  
 Day of an-ger, that dread day, Shall the sign in heaven dis-play, And the earth in ash - es lay.

TENOR.  
 Day of an-ger, that dread day, Shall the sign in heaven dis-play, And the earth in ash - es lay.

BASS.  
 Day of an-ger, that dread day, Shall the sign in heaven dis-play, And the earth in ash - es lay.

What shall I be-fore Him say? How shall I be safe that day, When the right-eous scarce-ly may ?

What shall I be-fore Him say? How shall I be safe that day, When the right-eous scarce-ly may ?

What shall I be-fore Him say? How shall I be safe that day, When the right-eous scarce-ly may ?

What shall I be-fore Him say? How shall I be safe that day, When the right-eous scarce-ly may ?

DIES IRÆ,—continued.

TREBLE.  
 ALTO.  
 TENOR.  
 BASS.

King of aw-ful ma-jes-ty, Sav-ing sin-ners gra-cious-ly; Fount of mer-cy, save thou me:  
 King of aw-ful ma-jes-ty, Sav-ing sin-ners gra-cious-ly; Fount of mer-cy, save thou me:  
 King of aw-ful ma-jes-ty, Sav-ing sin-ners gra-cious-ly; Fount of mer-cy, save thou me:  
 King of aw-ful ma-jes-ty, Sav-ing sin-ners gra-cious-ly; Fount of mer-cy, save thou me:

Leave me not, my Sa-viour; me For whose soul thy course was run; Lest I be that day un-done.  
 Leave me not, my Sa-viour; me For whose soul thy course was run; Lest I be that day un-done.  
 Leave me not, my Sa-viour; me For whose soul thy course was run; Lest I be that day un-done.  
 Leave me not, my Sa-viour; me For whose soul thy course was run; Lest I be that day un-done.

188. STABAT MATER. P. M. 8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. TROCHAIC. *Slow and Solemn.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

For his peo-ple's sins re-ject-ed, See the Sav-iour, un-pro-TECT-ed, Crown'd with thorns, with scour-ge-s rent:

For his peo-ple's sins re-ject-ed, See the Sav-iour, un-pro-TECT-ed, Crown'd with thorns, with scour-ge-s rent:

For his peo-ple's sins re-ject-ed, See the Sav-iour, un-pro-TECT-ed, Crown'd with thorns, with scour-ge-s rent:

For his peo-ple's sins re-ject-ed, See the Sav-iour, un-pro-TECT-ed, Crown'd with thorns, with scour-ge-s rent:

See the Son from judg-ment tak-en, The Be-loved in death for-sak-en, Till his spi-rit forth he sent.

See the Son from judg-ment tak-en, The Be-loved in death for-sak-en, Till his spi-rit forth he sent.

See the Son from judg-ment tak-en, The Be-loved in death for-sak-en, Till his spi-rit forth he sent.

See the Son from judg-ment tak-en, The Be-loved in death for-sak-en, Till his spi-rit forth he sent.

STABAT MATER,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

With a mo-ther's deep de-vo-tion, May I feel that strong e-mo-tion: Fount of love, Re-deem-er kind:  
 With a mo-ther's deep de-vo-tion, May I feel that strong e-mo-tion: Fount of love, Re-deem-er kind:  
 With a mo-ther's deep de-vo-tion, May I feel that strong e-mo-tion: Fount of love, Re-deem-er kind:  
 With a mo-ther's deep de-vo-tion, May I feel that strong e-mo-tion: Fount of love, Re-deem-er kind:

Thus my heart, fresh ar-dour prov-ing, Thee, my God and Sav-iour, lov-ing, May with thee ac-cept-ance find.  
 Thus my heart, fresh ar-dour prov-ing, Thee, my God and Sav-iour, lov-ing, May with thee ac-cept-ance find.  
 Thus my heart, fresh ar-dour prov-ing, Thee, my God and Sav-iour, lov-ing, May with thee ac-cept-ance find.  
 Thus my heart, fresh ar-dour prov-ing, Thee, my God and Sav-iour, lov-ing, May with thee ac-cept-ance find.

189. LUTHER'S MARTYR HYMN. P. M. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. IAMBIC.

*Rather Slow and Energetic.*

TREBLE.  
God is our re - fuge ev - er near, Our help in tri - bu -

ALTO.  
God is our re - fuge ev - er near, Our help in tri - bu -

TENOR.  
God is our re - fuge ev - er near, Our help in tri - bu -

BASS.  
God is our re - fuge ev - er near, Our help in tri - bu -

The first system of the musical score includes four vocal staves (Treble, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "God is our re - fuge ev - er near, Our help in tri - bu -". The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

la - tion: There - fore his peo - ple shall not fear, A - mid a

la - tion: There - fore his peo - ple shall not fear, A - mid a

la - tion: There - fore his peo - ple shall not fear, A - mid a

la - tion: There - fore his peo - ple shall not fear, A - mid a

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "la - tion: There - fore his peo - ple shall not fear, A - mid a". The music continues in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).



LUTHER'S MARTYR HYMN, - *continued.*

TREBLE.  
wrecked cre - a - tion. Though moun-tains from their base be hurled, And

ALTO.  
wrecked cre - a - tion. Though moun-tains from their base be hurled, And

TENOR.  
wrecked cre - a - tion. Though moun-tains from their base be hurled, And

BASS.  
wrecked cre - a - tion. Though moun-tains from their base be hurled, And

o - cean shake the so - lid world, The Lord is our sal - va - tion.

o - cean shake the so - lid world, The Lord is our sal - va - tion.

o - cean shake the so - lid world, The Lord is our sal - va - tion.

o - cean shake the so - lid world, The Lord is our sal - va - tion.

190. NEW YEAR HYMN. P. M. 5. 5. 5. 11. IAMBIC. *Slow and Earnestly.*

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And

Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And

Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And

Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And

nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear. His a - do-ra-ble will Let us glad-ly ful - fil,

nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear. His a - do-ra-ble will Let us glad-ly ful - fil,

nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear. His a - do-ra-ble will Let us glad-ly ful - fil,

nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear. His a - do-ra-ble will Let us glad-ly ful - fil,

NEW YEAR HYMN,—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

And our ta-lents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bour of love.

And our ta-lents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bour of love.

And our ta-lents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bour of love.

And our ta-lents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bour of love.

CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 33.

*Moderate.*

I will have mer..ey on thee: Saith-the Lord thy Re.. deem..er.

I will have mer..ey on thee: Saith-the Lord thy Re.. deem..er.

I will have mer..ey on thee: Saith-the Lord thy Re.. deem..er.

I will have mer..ey on thee: Saith-the Lord thy Re.. deem..er.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Head of the church triumph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a - dore thee. Till thou ap-

Head of the church triumph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a - dore thee. Till thou ap-

Head of the church triumph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a - dore thee. Till thou ap-

Head of the church triumph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a - dore thee. Till thou ap-

pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those be-fore thee. We lift our hands and voi-ces

pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those be-fore thee. We lift our hands and voi-ces

pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those be-fore thee. We lift our hands and voi-ces

pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those be-fore thee. We lift our hands and voi-ces

OLDEN NOEL,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

In blest an-ti - ci - pa-tion, And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

In blest an-ti - ci - pa-tion, And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

In blest an-ti - ci - pa-tion, And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

In blest an-ti - ci - pa-tion, And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 34.

Moderate.

Thou-shalt nev..er be a .. sham..ed. Neither shalt thou be con .. found..ed.

Thou-shalt nev..er be a .. sham..ed. Neither shalt thou be con .. found..ed.

Thou-shalt nev..er be a .. sham..ed. Neither shalt thou be con .. found..ed.

Thou-shalt nev..er be a .. sham..ed. Neither shalt thou be con .. found..ed.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris-tian while he sings: It is the Lord, who

Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris-tian while he sings: It is the Lord, who

Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris-tian while he sings: It is the Lord, who

Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris-tian while he sings: It is the Lord, who

ri - ses With heal-ing in his wings. When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-

ri - ses With heal-ing in his wings. When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-

ri - ses With heal-ing in his wings. When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-

ri - ses With heal-ing in his wings. When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-

ECKINGTON, —continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

gain A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

gain A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

gain A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

gain A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 35.

*Moderate.*

From hence..forth bless..ed are the dead: Which die in the Lord.

From hence..forth bless..ed are the dead: Which die in the Lord.

From hence..forth bless..ed are the dead: Which die in the Lord.

From hence..forth bless..ed are the dead: Which die in the Lord.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Wor-ship, and thanks, and bless-ing, And strength as-cribe to Je - sus ; Je - sus a-

Wor-ship, and thanks, and bless-ing, And strength as-cribe to Je - sus ; Je - sus a-

Wor-ship, and thanks, and bless-ing, And strength as-cribe to Je - sus ; Je - sus a-

Wor-ship, and thanks, and bless-ing, And strength as-cribe to Je - sus ; Je - sus a-

lone De-fends his own, When earth and hell op-press us. Je-sus with joy we wit-ness,

lone De-fends his own, When earth and hell op-press us. Je-sus with joy we wit-ness,

lone De-fends his own, When earth and hell op-press us. Je-sus with joy we wit-ness,

lone De-fends his own, When earth and hell op-press us. Je-sus with joy we wit-ness,



LYNTON,—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Al-migh-ty to de - li - ver ; Our seals set to, That God is true, And reigns a King for ev - er.

Al-migh-ty to de - li - ver ; Our seals set to, That God is true, And reigns a King for ev - er.

Al-migh-ty to de - li - ver ; Our seals set to, That God is true, And reigns a King for ev - er.

Al-migh-ty to de - li - ver ; Our seals set to, That God is true, And reigns a King for ev - er.

CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 36.

*Moderate.*

For they rest from all their la..bours: Even so, saith the Spi..rit.

For they rest from all their la..bours: Even so, saith the Spi..rit.

For they rest from all their la..bours: Even so, saith the Spi..rit.

For they rest from all their la..bours: Even so, saith the Spi..rit.

194. BECCLES. P. M. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 8. 7. 6. TROCHAIC AND IAMBIC MIXED. *Solemn.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Je-su, let thy pity-ing eye, Call back a wand'-ring sheep: False to thee, like

Je-su, let thy pity-ing eye, Call back a wand'-ring sheep: False to thee, like

Je-su, let thy pity-ing eye, Call back a wand'-ring sheep: False to thee, like

Je-su, let thy pity-ing eye, Call back a wand'-ring sheep: False to thee, like

Pe-ter, I Would fain like Pe-ter weep: Let me be by grace re - stored, On me be

Pe-ter, I Would fain like Pe-ter weep: Let me be by grace re - stored, On me be

Pe-ter, I Would fain like Pe-ter weep: Let me be by grace re - stored, On me be

Pe-ter, I Would fain like Pe-ter weep: Let me be by grace re - stored, On me be

BECCLES, —continued.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

all long-suff'-ring shown: Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

all long-suff'-ring shown: Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

all long-suff'-ring shown: Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

all long-suff'-ring shown: Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 37.

*Moderate.*

Ho, eve..ry one that thirst..eth: Come ye to the wa..ters.

Ho, eve..ry one that thirst..eth: Come ye to the wa..ters.

Ho, eve..ry one that thirst..eth: Come ye to the wa..ters.

Ho, eve..ry one that thirst..eth: Come ye to the wa..ters.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

None is like Je - shu-run's God, So great, so strong, so high ; Lo, he spreads his

None is like Je - shu-run's God, So great, so strong, so high ; Lo, he spreads his

None is like Je - shu-run's God, So great, so strong, so high ; Lo, he spreads his

None is like Je - shu-run's God, So great, so strong, so high ; Lo, he spreads his

wings a - broad, He rides up - on the sky. Is-rael is his first-born son ; God, th'Al-

wings a - broad, He rides up - on the sky. Is-rael is his first-born son ; God, th'Al-

wings a - broad, He rides up - on the sky. Is-rael is his first-born son ; God, th'Al-

wings a - broad, He rides up - on the sky. Is-rael is his first-born son ; God, th'Al-

HALSTED,—continued.

TREBLE.  
 ALTO.  
 TENOR.  
 BASS.

migh-ty God, is thine; See him to thy help come down, The ex-cel-lence di-vine.  
 migh-ty God, is thine; See him to thy help come down, The ex-cel-lence di-vine.  
 migh-ty God, is thine; See him to thy help come down, The ex-cel-lence di-vine.  
 migh-ty God, is thine; See him to thy help come down, The ex-cel-lence di-vine.

CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 38.

*Moderate.*

And he that hath no mo..ney: Come ye, buy and eat.  
 And he that hath no mo..ney: Come ye, buy and eat.  
 And he that hath no mo..ney: Come ye, buy and eat.  
 And he that hath no mo..ney: Come ye, buy and eat.

196. WESTMINSTER ABBEY. P. M. 8.7.8.7.7.7.8.7.7. TROCHAIC. *Slowly.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Of thy love some gra-cious to-ken, Grant us, Lord, be - fore we go:  
Of thy love some gra-cious to-ken, Grant us, Lord, be - fore we go:  
Of thy love some gra-cious to-ken, Grant us, Lord, be - fore we go:  
Of thy love some gra-cious to-ken, Grant us, Lord, be - fore we go:

Bless the word which has been spo-ken: Life and peace on all be - stow. When we  
Bless the word which has been spo-ken: Life and peace on all be - stow. When we  
Bless the word which has been spo-ken: Life and peace on all be - stow. When we  
Bless the word which has been spo-ken: Life and peace on all be - stow. When we

WESTMINSTER ABBEY,—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

join the world a - gain, Let our hearts with thee re - main; O di - rect us,  
 join the world a - gain, Let our hearts with thee re - main; O di - rect us,  
 join the world a - gain, Let our hearts with thee re - main; O di - rect us,  
 join the world a - gain, Let our hearts with thee re - main; O di - rect us,

And pro-tect us, Till we gain the heaven-ly shore, Where thy peo-ple want no more.  
 And pro-tect us, Till we gain the heaven-ly shore, Where thy peo-ple want no more.  
 And pro-tect us, Till we gain the heaven-ly shore, Where thy peo-ple want no more.  
 And pro-tect us, Till we gain the heaven ly shore, Where thy peo-ple want no more.

THE SANCTUS, OR TRISAGION HYMN. No. 1. *Slow and Solemn.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

glo-ry. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, be to thee, O Lord most high.

glo-ry. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, be to thee, O Lord most high.

glo-ry. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, be to thee, O Lord most high.

glo-ry. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, be to thee, O Lord most high.



THE SANCTUS, OR TRISAGION HYMN. No. 2. *Slow and Solemn.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of thy

glo - ry, O Lord of Hosts. Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

glo - ry, O Lord of Hosts. Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

glo - ry, O Lord of Hosts. Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

glo - ry, O Lord of Hosts. Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

# CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 39.

*Moderate.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Thou-shalt call, and-the Lord will an..swer: He-will say, "Here I am."

Thou-shalt call, and-the Lord will an..swer: He-will say, "Here I am."

Thou-shalt call, and-the Lord will an..swer: He-will say, "Here I am."

Thou-shalt call, and-the Lord will an..swer: He-will say, "Here I am."

No. 40.

*Moderate.*

And-the glo..ry of the Lord God: Shall be thy rere.. ward.

And-the glo..ry of the Lord God: Shall be thy rere.. ward.

And-the glo..ry of the Lord God: Shall be thy rere.. ward.

And-the glo..ry of the Lord God: Shall be thy rere.. ward.

## CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 41.

*Bold and Joyful.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.



For-the-Lord-God' om..nipo..tent reign .. eth: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.  
 For-the-Lord-God' om..nipo..tent reign .. eth: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.  
 For-the-Lord-God' om..nipo..tent reign .. eth: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.  
 For-the-Lord-God' om..nipo..tent reign .. eth: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.

No. 42.

*Bold and Joyful.*



King of Kings, and Lord of Lords: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.  
 King of Kings, and Lord of Lords: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.  
 King of Kings, and Lord of Lords: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.  
 King of Kings, and Lord of Lords: Halle .. lu..jah, A .. men.

# CHANTS OF THREE MEASURES.

No. 43.

*Moderate.*

**TREBLE.**  
But-that which ye have al .. rea .. dy: Hold fast till I come.

**ALTO.**  
But-that which ye have al .. rea .. dy: Hold fast till I come.

**TENOR.**  
But-that which ye have al .. rea .. dy: Hold fast till I come.

**BASS.**  
But-that which ye have al .. rea .. dy: Hold fast till I come.

No. 44.

*Moderate.*

Be thou faith .. ful un .. to death: And-I-will give thee-a crown of life.

Be thou faith .. ful un .. to death: And-I-will give thee-a crown of life.

Be thou faith .. ful un .. to death: And-I-will give thee-a crown of life.

Be thou faith .. ful un .. to death: And-I-will give thee-a crown of life.

“THE SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB.”—REV. XV. 2, 3, 4.

ANTHEM.

UNISON CHORUS FOR MEN'S VOICES.

*Slow and Declamatory.*

And I saw those who had got-ten the vic-to-ry, stand-ing by the

crys-tal sea, and hav-ing the harps of God in their hands: And they sang the song of

Mo-ses the serv-ant of God, and the song of the Lamb: say-ing:

"THE SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB,"—continued.

CHORUS.

Moderately Slow.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Great and mar-vel-lous are thy works, Lord God Al-migh-ty. Just and true are thy

Great and mar-vel-lous are thy works, Lord God Al-migh-ty. Just and true are thy

Great and mar-vel-lous are thy works, Lord God Al-migh-ty. Just and true are thy

Great and mar-vel-lous are thy works, Lord God Al-migh-ty. Just and true are thy

ways, O thou King of saints. Who shall not fear Thee? O Lord God Al-migh-ty! Who shall not

ways, O thou King of saints. Who shall not fear Thee? O Lord God Al-migh-ty! Who shall not

ways, O thou King of saints. Who shall not fear Thee? O Lord God Al-migh-ty! Who shall not

ways, O thou King of saints. Who shall not fear Thee? O Lord God Al-migh-ty! Who shall not

"THE SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB,"—continued.

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

glo - ri - fy thee, Lord God Al - migh - ty? For thou on - ly art ho - ly. Sure - ly all na - tions shall

glo - ri - fy thee, Lord God Al - migh - ty? For thou on - ly art ho - ly. Sure - ly all na - tions shall

glo - ri - fy thee, Lord God Al - migh - ty? For thou on - ly art ho - ly. Sure - ly all na - tions shall

glo - ri - fy thee, Lord God Al - migh - ty? For thou on - ly art ho - ly. Sure - ly all na - tions shall

come and wor - ship be - fore Thee : Be - cause thy right - eous judg - ments are made man - i - fest : are made man - i - fest.

come and wor - ship be - fore Thee : Be - cause thy right - eous judg - ments are made man - i - fest : are made man - i - fest.

come and wor - ship be - fore Thee : Be - cause thy right - eous judg - ments are made man - i - fest : are made man - i - fest.

come and wor - ship be - fore Thee : Be - cause thy right - eous judg - ments are made man - i - fest : are made man - i - fest.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Now un-to the King e - ter-nal, im - mor-tal, in - vi - si-ble, the

Now un-to the King e - ter-nal, im - mor-tal, in - vi - si-ble, the

Now un-to the King e - ter-nal, im - mor-tal, in - vi - si-ble, the

Now un-to the King e - ter-nal, im - mor-tal, in - vi - si-ble, the

on-ly wise God, the on-ly wise God, be ho-nour and glo - ry, for ev-er and

on-ly wise God, the on-ly wise God, be ho-nour and glo - ry, for ev-er and

on-ly wise God, the on-ly wise God, be ho-nour and glo - ry, for ev-er and

on-ly wise God, the on-ly wise God, be ho-nour and glo - ry, for ev-er and



"NOW UNTO THE KING,"—*continued.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men. A - men.

ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men. A - men.

ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men. A - men.

ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men. A - men.

ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men. A - men.

DOXOLOGY.—No. 2. "NOW UNTO GOD OUR FATHER."—PHIL. iv. 20.

*Moderate.*

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR.  
BASS.

Now un-to God our Fa - ther, be glo-ry for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

Now un-to God our Fa - ther, be glo-ry for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

Now un-to God our Fa - ther, be glo-ry for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

Now un-to God our Fa - ther, be glo-ry for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

Now un-to God our Fa - ther, be glo-ry for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

# SINGLE CHANT OF FOUR AND FIVE MEASURES.

No. 45.

*Moderate.*

TREBLE.  
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: Call ye up..on him while he is near.

ALTO.  
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: Call ye up..on him while he is near.

TENOR.  
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: Call ye up..on him while he is near.

BASS.  
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: Call ye up..on him while he is near.

# DOUBLE CHANT OF TWO AND THREE MEASURES.

No. 46.

*Moderate.*

TREBLE.  
Thou art, O Lord God: Our Fa..ther and our Re..deem..er. Sure - ly Thy name: Is' from ev..er .. last .. ing.

ALTO.  
Thou art, O Lord God: Our Fa..ther and our Re..deem..er. Sure - ly Thy name: Is' from ev..er .. last .. ing.

TENOR.  
Thou art, O Lord God: Our Fa..ther and our Re..deem..er. Sure - ly Thy name: Is' from ev..er .. last .. ing.

BASS.  
Thou art, O Lord God: Our Fa..ther and our Re..deem..er. Sure - ly Thy name: Is' from ev..er .. last .. ing.

# CHANTS OF TWO AND THREE MEASURES.

No. 47.

*Moderate.*

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

The mountains shall de . . part: and the hills he re . . mo . . ved. But yet my kind . . ness: shall not de . . part from thee.

The mountains shall de . . part: and the hills he re . . mo . . ved. But yet my kind . . ness: shall not de . . part from thee.

The mountains shall de . . part: and the hills he re . . mo . . ved. But yet my kind . . ness: shall not de . . part from thee.

The mountains shall de . . part: and the hills he re . . mo . . ved. But yet my kind . . ness: shall not de . . part from thee.

No. 48.

*Earnestly.*

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

O thou af . . flict . . ed: with tem . . pests and not com . . forted. Be not a . . fraid: Thou 'shalt nev . . er be con . . found . . ed.

O thou af . . flict . . ed: with tem . . pests and not com . . forted. Be not a . . fraid: Thou 'shalt nev . . er be con . . found . . ed.

O thou af . . flict . . ed: with tem . . pests and not com . . forted. Be not a . . fraid: Thou 'shalt nev . . er be con . . found . . ed.

O thou af . . flict . . ed: with tem . . pests and not com . . forted. Be not a . . fraid: Thou 'shalt nev . . er be con . . found . . ed.

Toss'd-

O thou af . . flict . . ed: with tem . . pests and not com . . forted. Be not a . . fraid: Thou 'shalt nev . . er be con . . found . . ed.

Toss'd-

O thou af . . flict . . ed: with tem . . pests and not com . . forted. Be not a . . fraid: Thou 'shalt nev . . er be con . . found . . ed.

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