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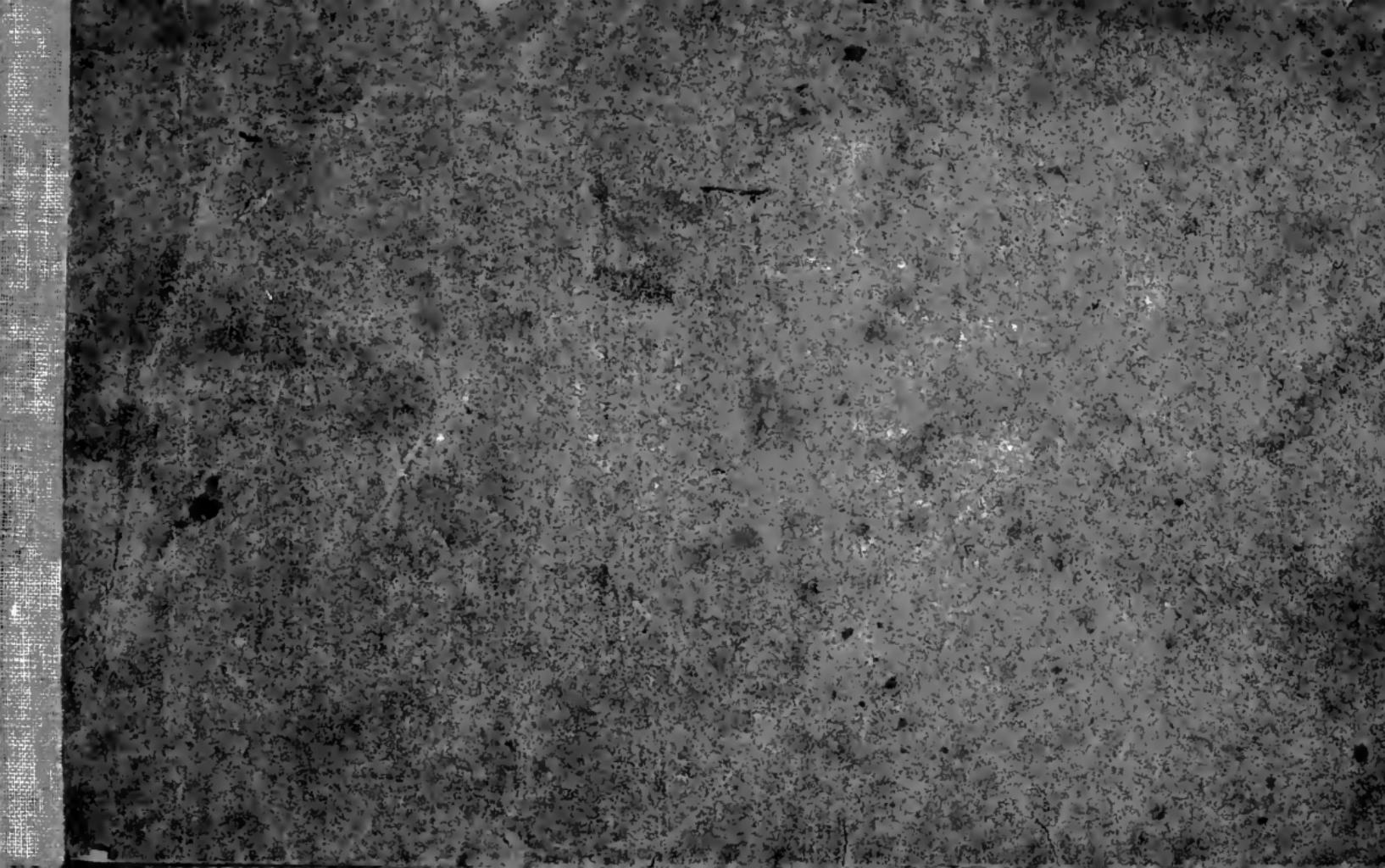
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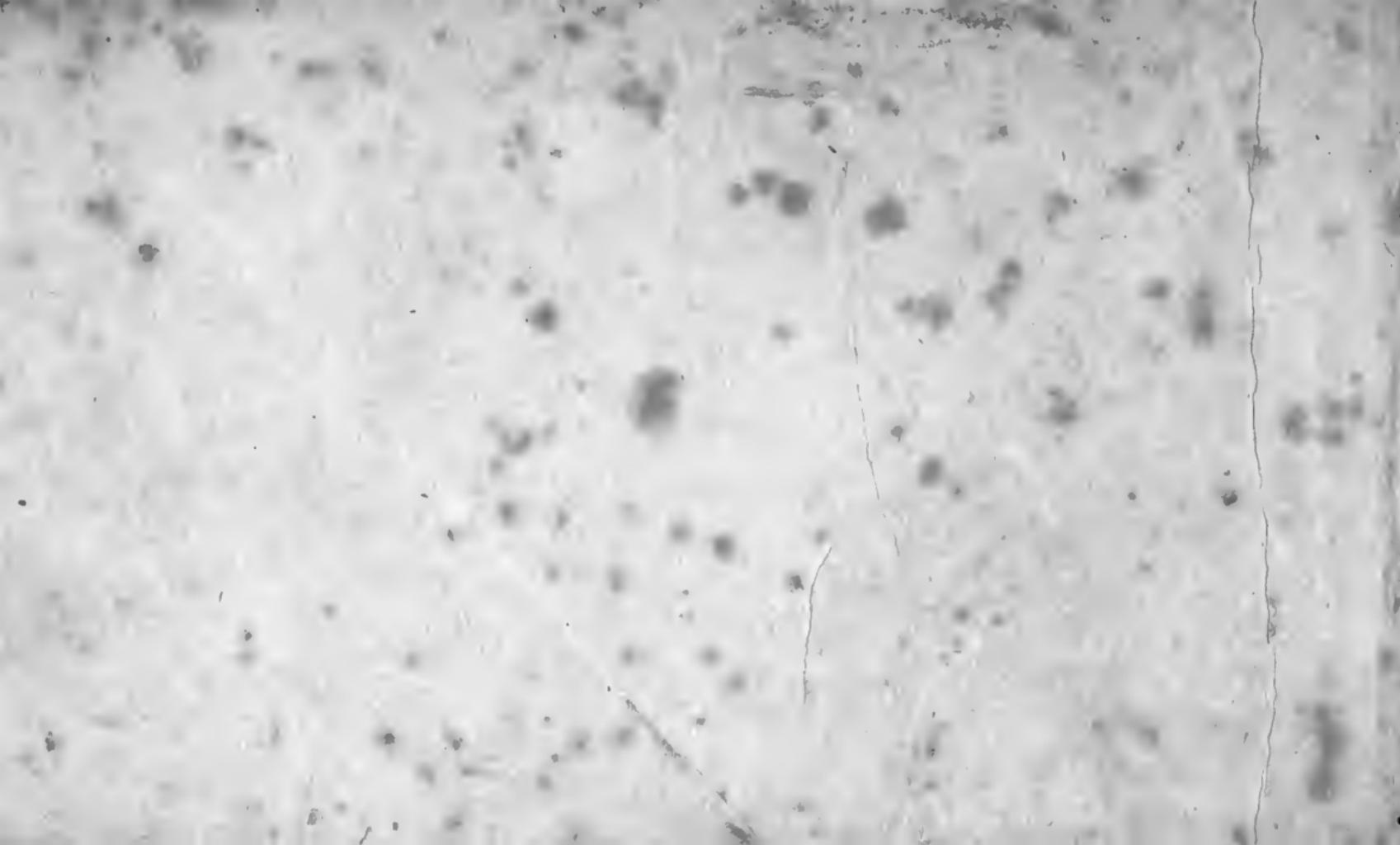
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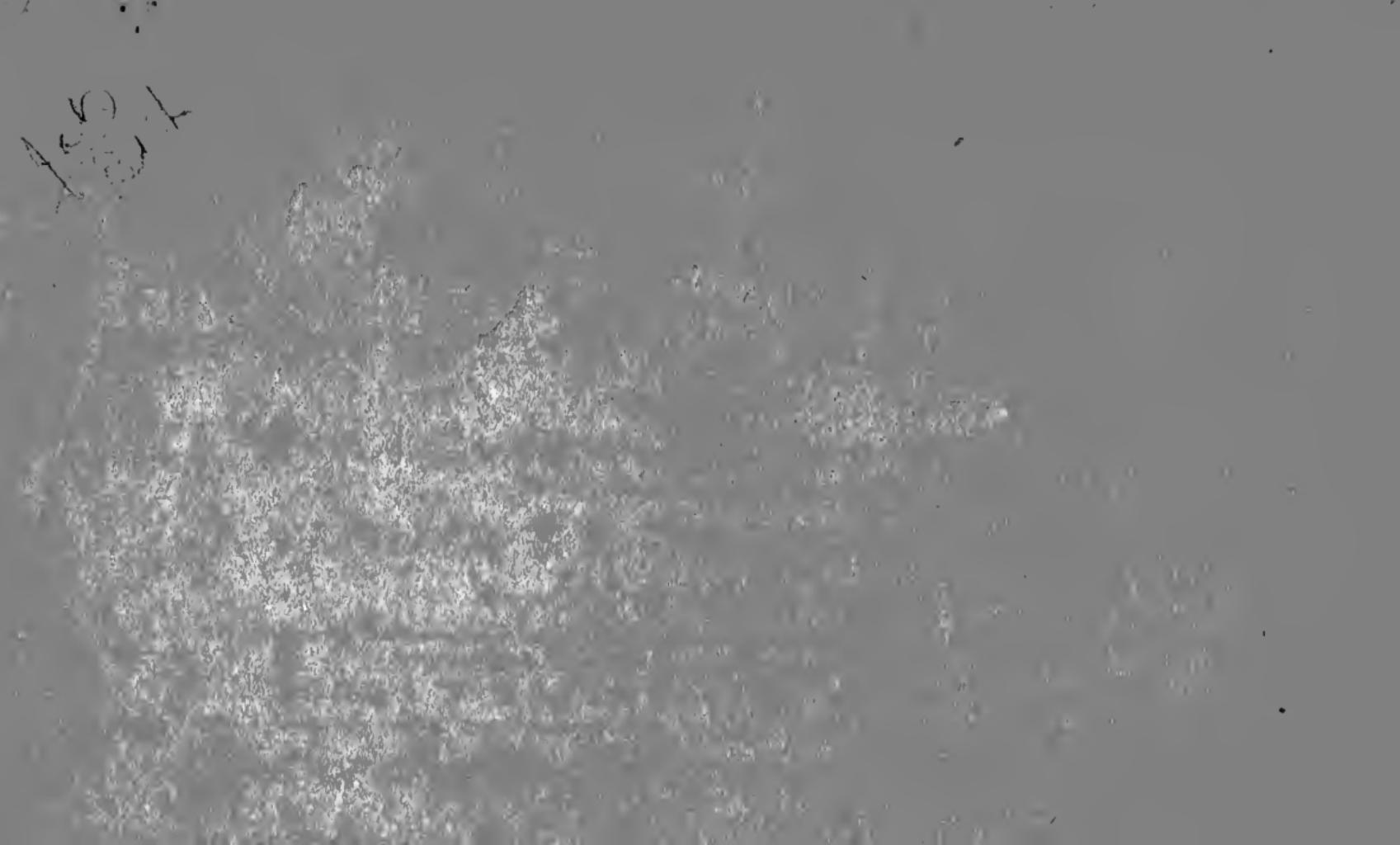
2536





*V. Holdens*

*Co.*



# PLAIN PSALMODY,

OR

## Supplementary Music.

A N

ORIGINAL COMPOSITION, SET IN THREE AND FOUR PARTS:

CONSISTING OF

SEVENTY Psalm and Hymn Tunes and an Anthem; ADAPTED to the  
Numerous METRES now extant.

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FOR THE USE OF WORSHIPPING SOCIETIES AND SINGING SCHOOLS.

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

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THE present redundancy of music books would seem to discourage an attempt like this. But the Author expects to find a *readier* sale on account of the number and magnitude of other publications. He does not presume on the superior *merits* of the work, but on its *cheapness* and *convenience* to recommend it to notice. Performers are unwilling to throw aside their books and purchase a new edition merely to obtain a few *new tunes*. The "SUPPLEMENTARY MUSIC" contains many new tunes adapted to the various metres, in Watts, Tate and Brady, Rippon, Belknap, &c. and is intended as a *Supplement* to the larger singing books which are or may be circulating through the country.

IN the general omission of fuges, the Author hopes to meet the approbation and concurrence of the lovers of real devotion.

IF this little work should be found to please or to improve, the effort, which was honest, has succeeded, and the Public may again hear from their humble Servant,

THE AUTHOR.

NOVEMBER, 1800.

# PLAIN PSALMODY, &c.

*Heavenly Theme.*

C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

AIR.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style with eighth and sixteenth notes. The first staff begins with a half note followed by a quarter note. The second staff begins with a half note followed by a quarter note. The third staff begins with a half note followed by a quarter note.

Begin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some lofty thing ; The mighty works or mighty name Of our eternal King.

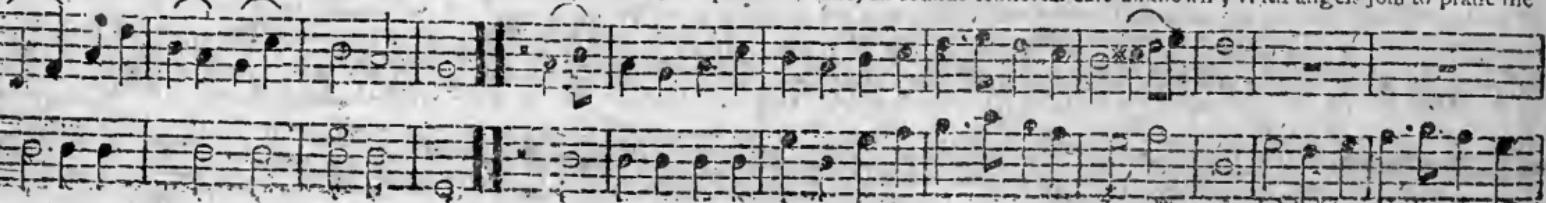
*The Cross.* L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

O the sweet wonders of that cross, Where God the Saviour lov'd and dy'd; His noblest life my spirit draws



From his dear wounds and bleeding side. I would forever speak his name, In sounds to mortal ears unknown ; With angels join to praise the



# *The Cross* Continued.

5

Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne, With angels join; &c.

And worship, &c.

Ard, &c.

*St. Mary.*      *L. M.*

Words by Dr. Watts.

Father, I bless thy gentle hand, How kind was thy chastising rod ! That forc'd my conscience to a stand, And brought my wand'ring soul to God.

## Sparta.

## P. M.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Let earth in one assembly throng, Her common patron's praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bleſs his name; From

day to day his praife proclaim, Who us with his ſalvation crown'd: To heathen lands his fame rehearſe, His wonders to the universe.

# *Golden Lyre.*

P. M.

Words from Salisbury Collection.

Pia.

7

Hark! what celestial notes, What melody we hear! Soft on the morn it floats, And fills the ravish'd ear.

The tuneful shell, The golden lyre, And vocal choir, The concert swell, The concert swell.

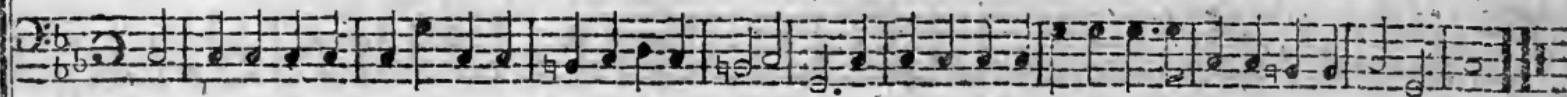
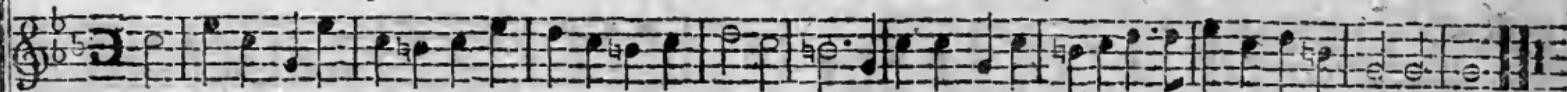
*Ephesus.**L. M.*

Words by Mrs. Steele.

AIR.



Th' uplifted eye and bended knee Are but vain homage, Lord, to thee; In vain our lips thy praise prolong, The heart a stranger to the song.

*Havannah.**P. M.*

Words by Mrs. Barbauld.

AIR.



Praise to God, immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.



*Rising Dawn.*

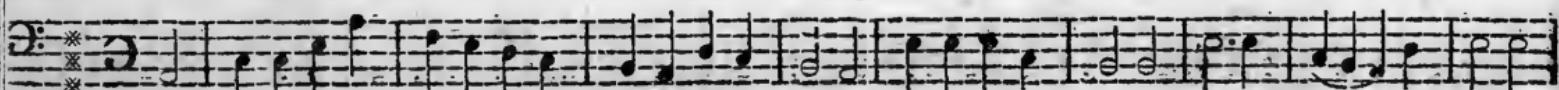
C. M.

Words from Belknap's Collection.

AIR.

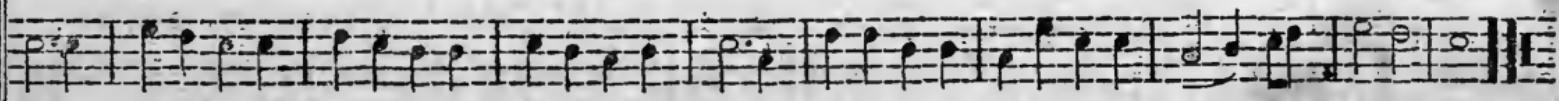


Behold the rising dawn appear, Which calls our willing feet To tread thy courts, O God, and here Our solemn vows re-



Pis.

Fif.



peat. Fair Zion's gates are our delight, Within her walls we stand; And all her happy sons unite In friendship's sacred bands.

B

*Eternal Wisdom.*

C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

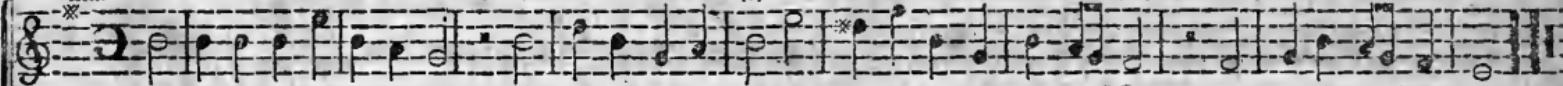
AIR.



Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise, Thee the creation sings ; With thy great name, rocks, hills and seas, And heaven's high palace rings.

*Cuba.* C. M.

AIR.



While come on me with wonder gaze, Thy hand supports me still ; Thy honour, therefore, and thy praise, My mouth shall always fill.



Sicily. C. M. Words from Salisbury Collection.

11

AIR.



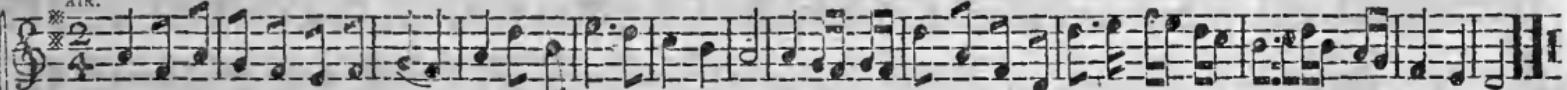
In the soft season of thy youth, In nature's smiling bloom, Ere age arrive and trembling wait Its summons to the tomb, Its summons, &c.



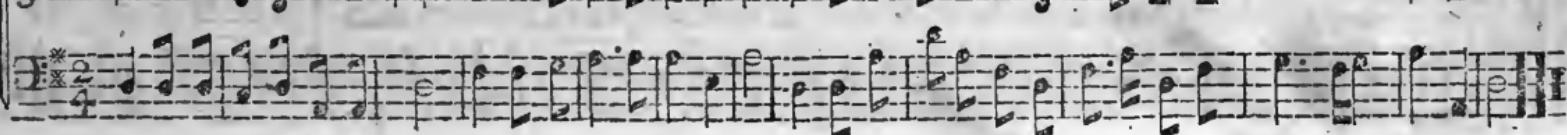
Sun. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

ATR.



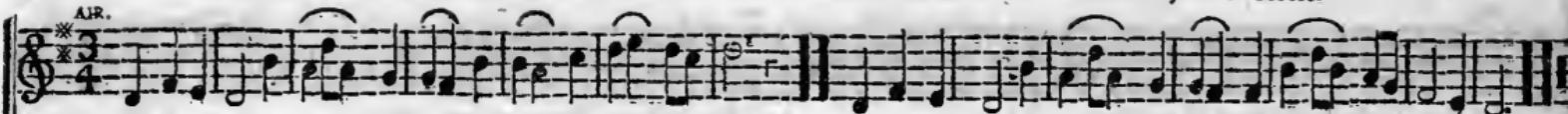
Fairest of all the lights above, Thou sun, whose beams adorn the spheres, And with unwearied swiftness move, To form the circles of our years.



## Oracle. C. M.

Words by Mrs. Steele.

AIR.



Father of mercies ! in thy word What endless glory shines ! . . . Forever be thy name ador'd For these celestial lines.



## Alabama. L. M.

Words from Enfield's Selection.



Hark ! 'tis the trumpet's piercing sound, The rising dead assemble round ; In long procession see they come, Each to receive his righteous doom.



# Corinth. P. M.

Words from Belknap's Collection.

13

AIR.

For.

Bless God, O my soul, Rejoice in his name,

Surpassing in honor, Dominion and might;

And let my glad voice, Thy greatness proclaim;

Thy throne is in heav'n, Thy robe is the light.

# Solemnity. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

Death, 'tis a melancholy day To those who have no God ; When the poor soul is forc'd away, To seek her last abode.

## Persia.

## L. M.

Pia.

Words by Dr. Watts.

For.

Fin.



Now to the Lord, who makes us know The wonders of his dying love, Be humble honors paid below, And strains of nobler praise above, Be



# Weary Pilgrim. Sevens.

15

AIR. Mod.

A musical score for three voices. The top staff is in bass clef, 6/8 time, and has six measures of music. The middle staff is also in bass clef, 6/8 time, and has six measures of music. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 6/8 time, and has six measures of music. The lyrics "Come, said Jefus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Weary pilgrim, hither come." are written below the middle staff.

Come, said Jefus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Weary pilgrim, hither come.

Athens.

L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

AIR.

A musical score for three voices. The top staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and has eight measures of music. The middle staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and has eight measures of music. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and has eight measures of music. The lyrics "Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nobler speech than angels use, If love b.; absent, I am found, Like tinkling bras, an empty sound;" are written below the middle staff.

Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nobler speech than angels use, If love b.; absent, I am found, Like tinkling bras, an empty sound;

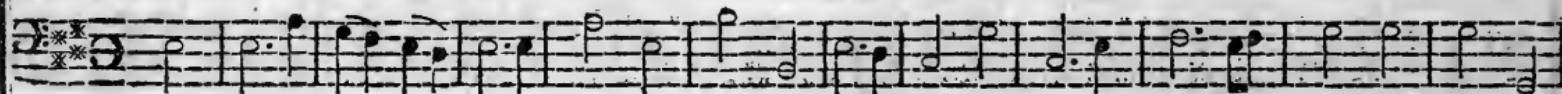
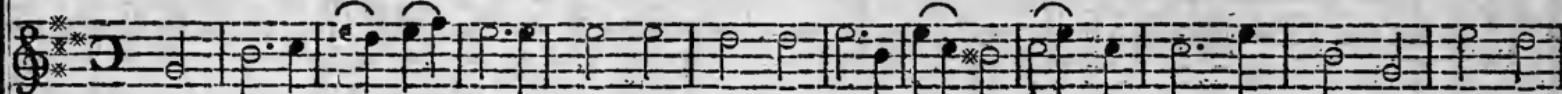
## Surety. P. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

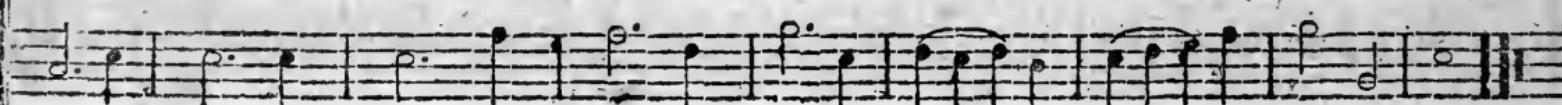
AIR.



To this dear Surety's hand Will I commit my cause; He answers and fulfils His father's broken



laws; Behold my soul At freedom set; My Surety paid The dreadful debt.



# Praise to God.

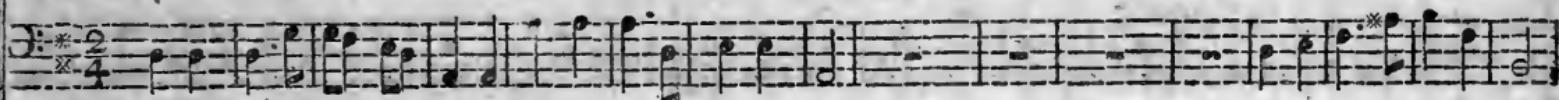
P. M.

17

AIR. Mod.



Praise to God the great Creator, Bounteous source of all our joy; He whose hand upholds all nature, He whose nod can all destroy.



Vivace.

Piano.

Fer.



Saints, with pious zeal attending, Now the grateful tribute raise; Solemn songs to heav'n ascending, Join the universal praise.



C

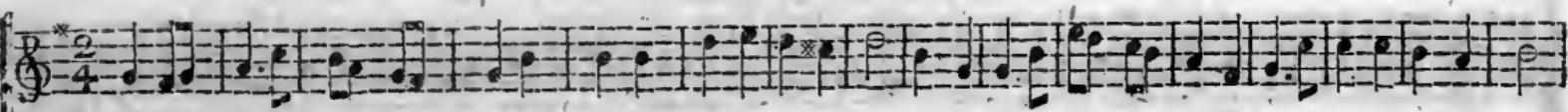
## Jehovah Reigns.

P. M.

AIR. Mod.

Jehovah reigns! Let ev'ry nation hear, And at his footstool bow with holy fear : Jehovah reigns unbounded and alone, And

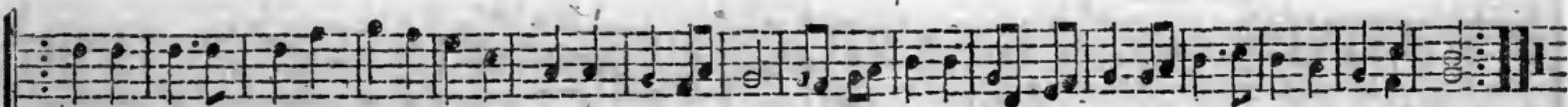
all creation hangs beneath his throne : He reigns alone, let no inferior nature usurp or share the throne of the Creator.



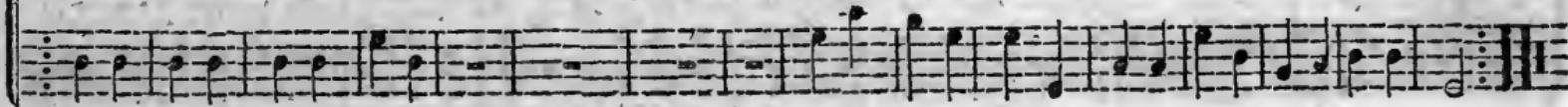
A.R.



Hail! thou once despised Jesus, Thou didst free salvation bring; By thy death thou didst release us From the tyrant's deadly sting.



Hail! thou agonizing Saviour, Thou didst bear our sin and shame; By thy merit we find favour, Life is given through thy name.



## Elim. Sevens.

Words by Merrick.



AIR.

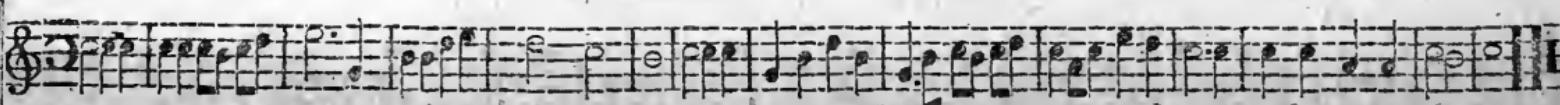


Lift your voice and thankful sing Praises to your heav'nly King; For his blessings far extend, And his mercy knows no end.



## Emulation.

L. M.



Now let us raise our cheerful strains, And join the blissful choir above; There our exalted Saviour reigns, And there they sing his wondrous love, And, &c.





AIR.



My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine abode ; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Saviour and my God ? The sparrow builds bee-



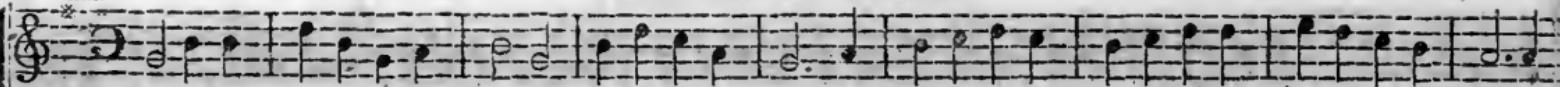
self a nest, And suffers no remove ; O make me like the sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love, O make, &c.



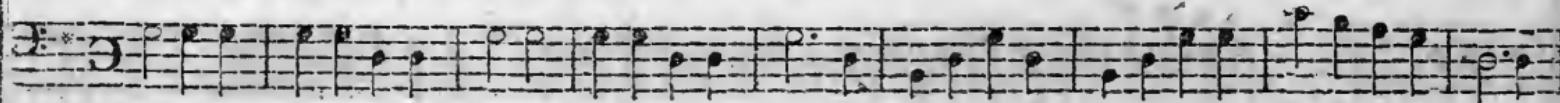
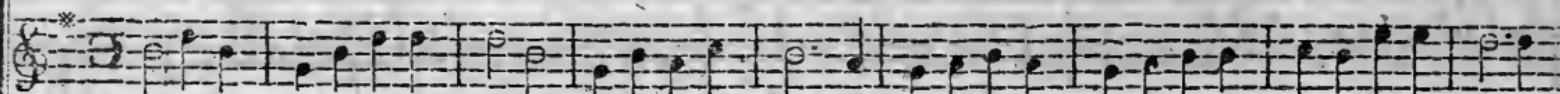
## Mantua. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

A.P.



A blooming paradise of joy, In this wild desert springs, And ev'ry sense finds strait employ, On sweet celestial things. White



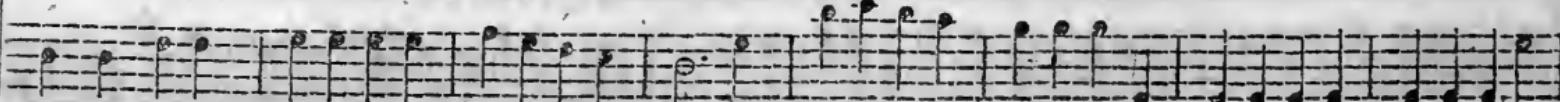
Pia.

Cres.

The Rose of Sharon blossoms here,



Lillies all around appear, And each his glory shows; The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The



# Mantua Continued.

23

Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flower that blows, The Rose, &c.

Compassion. S: M.

Words by Beddomé.

AIR. Mod.

Let floods of penitential grief, &c.

Did Christ for sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?

Let floods of penitential grief

Burst forth from ev'ry eye.

Let floods, &c.

*Beth'saida.* S. M.

Words by Newton.

My helpless soul, from year to year, My, &c.

Beside the Gospel pool, Appointed for the poor,

My helpless soul, from year to year, My helpless soul, from year to year, Has waited for a cure.

My helpless soul, from year to year,

*Why weepest thou?*

C. M.

AIR.

Why, O my soul, why weepest thou? Tell me from whence arise Those briny tears, that often flow, Those groans that pierce the skies? Those groans, &c.

Suspension. L. M.

Words by Newton.

25

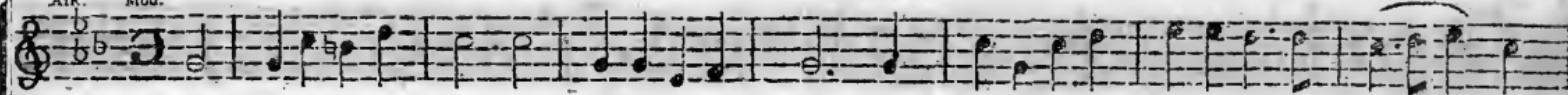
AIR.

My harp untun'd and laid aside; To cheerful hours the harp belongs: My cruel

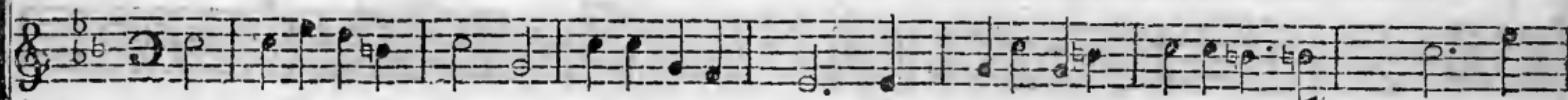
foes insulting cry'd, Come sing us one of Zion's songs, Come sing, &c.

D

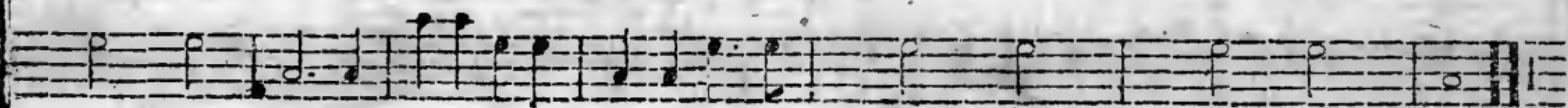
AIR. Mod.



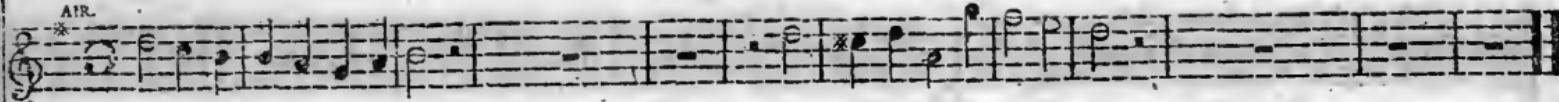
From the first dawning light 'Till the dark ev'ning rise, For thy salvation, Lord, I wait: With ever



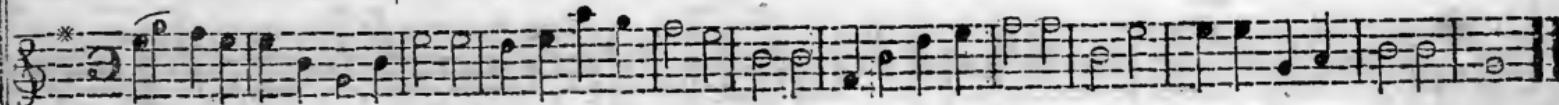
longing eyes, For thy salvation, &c.



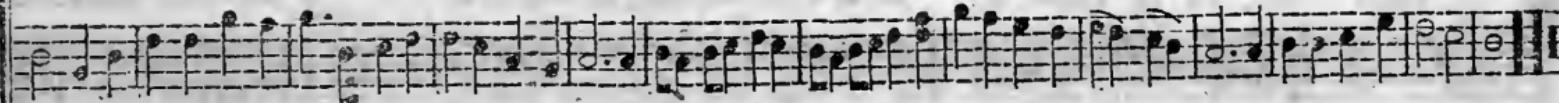
AIR.



Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Creator's grace; Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God.



Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foundations move, Built on thy justice and thy love, Built, &c.



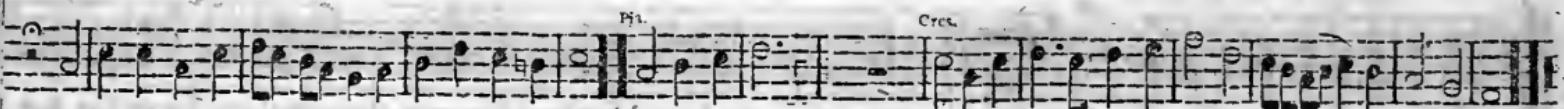
## Opening Heavens.

C. M.

AIR.

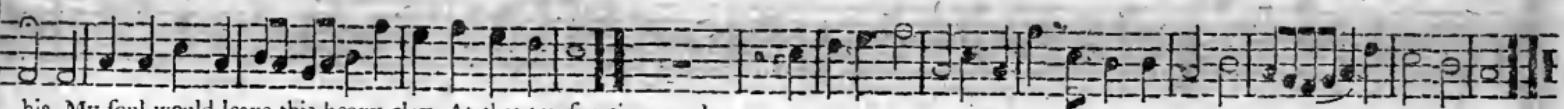


The opening heav'ns around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus views his heart is mine, And whispers I am

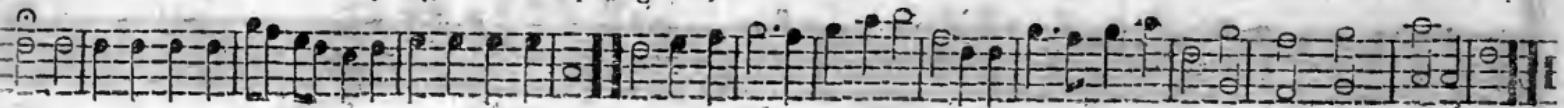


Run up with joy the shining way, Run up, &c.

T' embrace my dearest Lord.



his. My soul would leave this heavy clay, At that transporting word,



*Erie.* P. M.

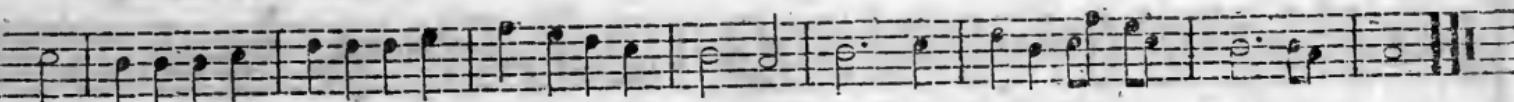
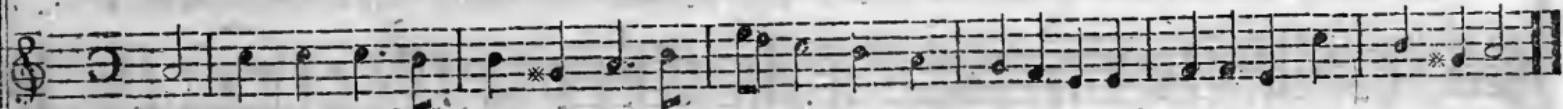
Words by Barlow.

29

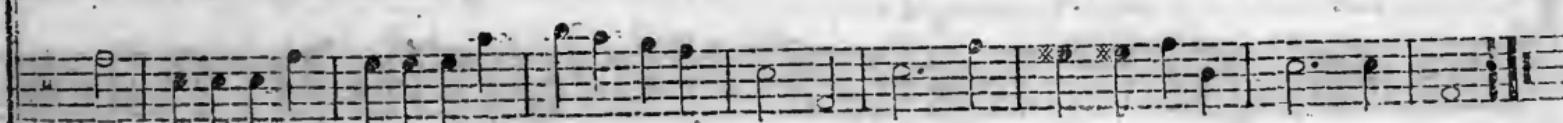
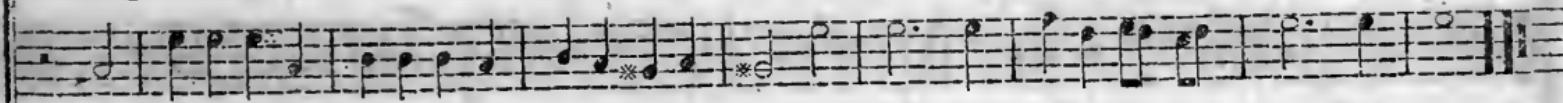
AIR. Mod.



As lost in lonely grief, I tread. The silent mansions, of the dead, Or to some throng'd assembly go.



Through all alike I rove alone, Forgotten here, and "there" unknown, The change renew'd my piercing woe.



*How Sweetly.*

P. M.

AIR.



How sweetly, along the gay mead, The daisies and cowslips are seen; The flocks, as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the beautiful green.

*Tender Thoughts.*

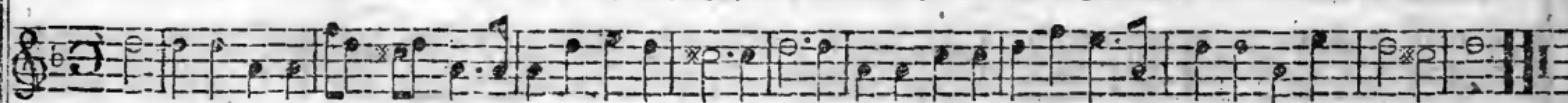
I. M.

Words by Dr. Doddridge:

AIR.



Arise, my tender thoughts, arise, To torrents drown my weeping eyes; And thou, my heart, with anguish feel Those evils which thou canst not heal.



## Psalm 148th.

P. M.

Words by Dr. Ogilvy.

31

AIR. Mod:



Begin, my soul; th' exalted lay, Let each entraptur'd thought obey, And praise th' Almighty Name. Lo ! heav'n and earth, and



seas and skies, In one melodious concert rise, To swell th' inspiring theme, To swell, &c.

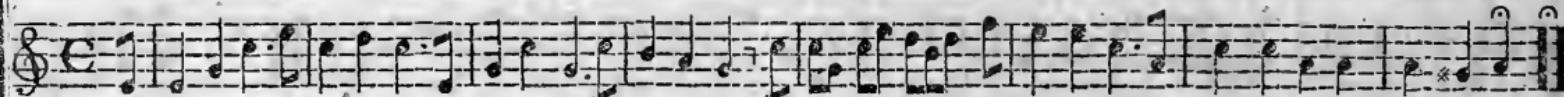


## Conſtant Peace.

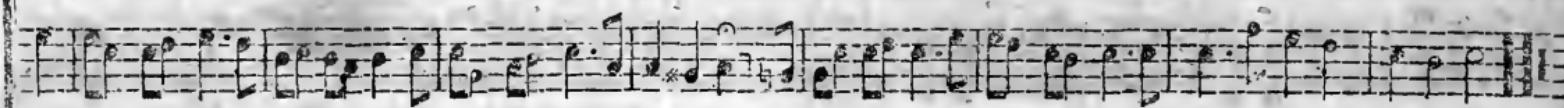
L. M.



Jehovah, with amazing noise, The watry clouds in ſunder breaks ; The ocean trembles at his voice, When he from heaven in thunder speaks.



God rules the angry floods on high, His boundless fway shall never ceafe ; His people he'll with strength supply, And bleſs his own with coNſtant PEACE.



*Repentant Song.*      Sevens.

33

AIR.

God of mercy, God of love, Hear our sad repentant song; Sorrow dwells on ev'ry face, Peni-

tence on ev'ry tongue, Sorrow dwells, &c.

## Dissolution.

C. M. *Death of Mr. N. Rand*

AIR. Mod.

II.

But should the summons be transferr'd  
From those I love to me,  
Think, O my soul, art thou prepar'd  
Thy offendèd Judge to see?

III..

O Saviour, take my flinty heart,  
And steep it in thy blood;  
Then, sanctified in ev'ry part,  
I shall ascend to God.

*Various Praise.*

L. M.

35

A musical score for 'Various Praise' in L. M. (Common Time). The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves feature various note heads, including circles, crosses, and asterisks, with stems and beams indicating pitch and rhythm. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

My God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days, Thy grace employ my humble tongue, 'Till grace and glory raise the song.

A continuation of the musical score for 'Various Praise' in L. M. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves feature various note heads, including circles, crosses, and asterisks, with stems and beams indicating pitch and rhythm. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

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The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear Some thankful tribute to thine ear; And ev'ry setting sun shall see New works of duty done to thee.

A continuation of the musical score for 'Various Praise' in L. M. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves feature various note heads, including circles, crosses, and asterisks, with stems and beams indicating pitch and rhythm. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

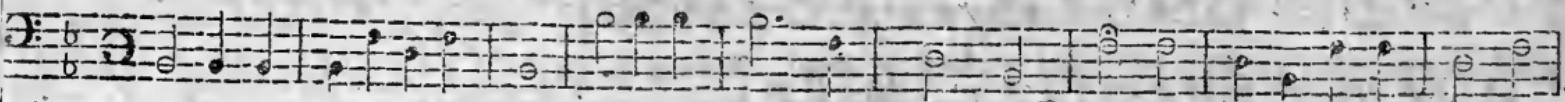
*Joy was our Song.*

L. M.

AIR.



When God restor'd our captive state, Joy was our song, and grace our theme; The grace beyond our hopes so



Piano.

For.

great, That joy appear'd a painted dream, That joy, &c.

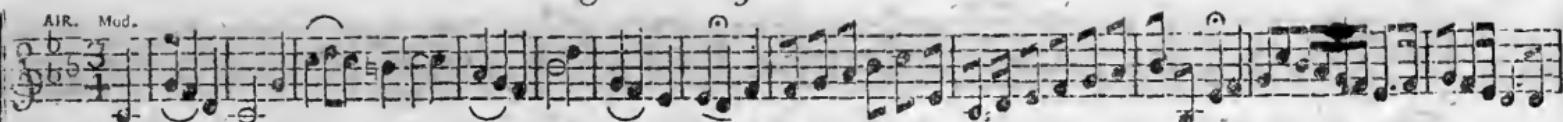


*Bright Reverion.*

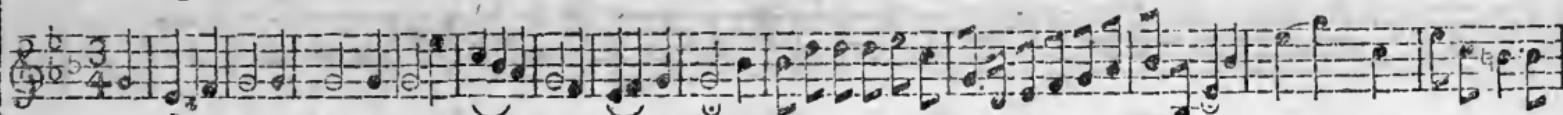
L. M.

37

AIR. Mod.



When conscious grief laments sincere, And pours the penitential tear, Hope points to your dejected eyes The bright reverion in the skies, The bright, &c.



The glorious friend that dy'd for you; To crowns of joy and songs of praise.



There shall your eyes with rapture view That dy'd to ransom, dy'd to raise To crowns, &c.



## Bitter Sweet.

C. M.

AIR. Mod.



What is the world, with all its toys? 'Tis but a bitter sweet: When I attempt to pluck the rose, A-



pricking thorn I meet, When I attempt to pluck the rose, A pricking thorn I meet, A pricking, &c.



*Morning.*

## C. M.

39

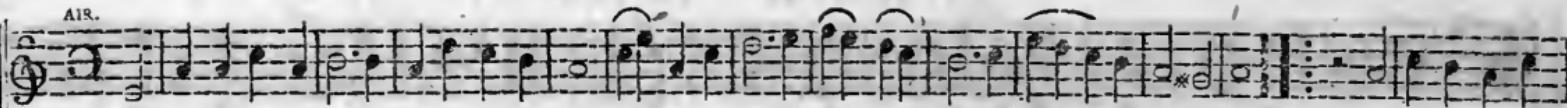
Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes thy waking eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To

him that rolls the skies, Once more, &

*Interposition.*

S. M.

AIR.



It cost him cries and tears To bring us near to God ; Great was our debt, and he appears To make the payment Good. There, on the cursed



tree, In dying pangs he lies, Fulfils his Father's great decree, And all our wants supplies.



# Auspicious Morn---a Christmas Hymn.

Words by Milton, altered by the Rev. Mr. Gardner.

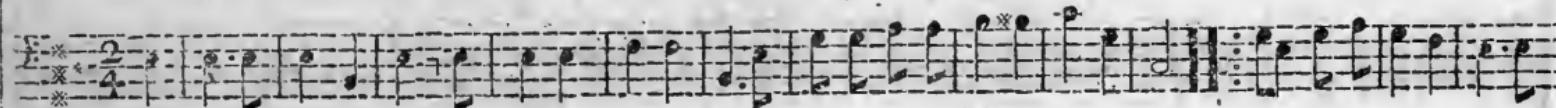
41

AIR.  
Mod.

Pia.

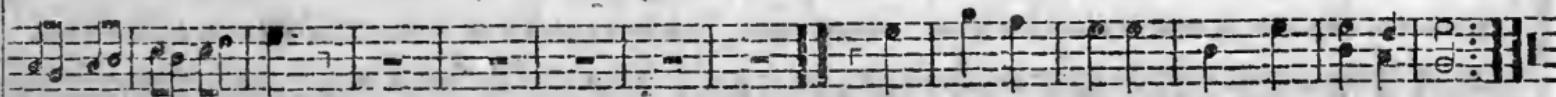


No war or battles sound. Was heard the world around, No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran: But peaceful was the night, In

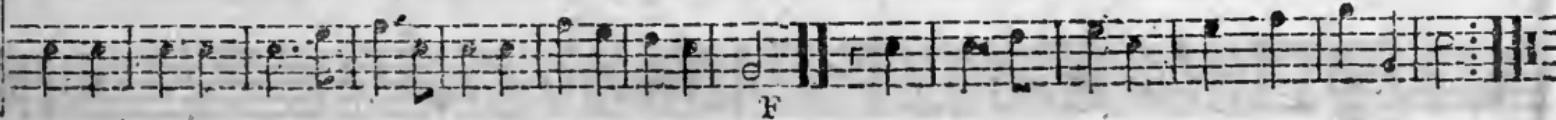


Mez. Pia.

Cres.



which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth began, His reign; &c.



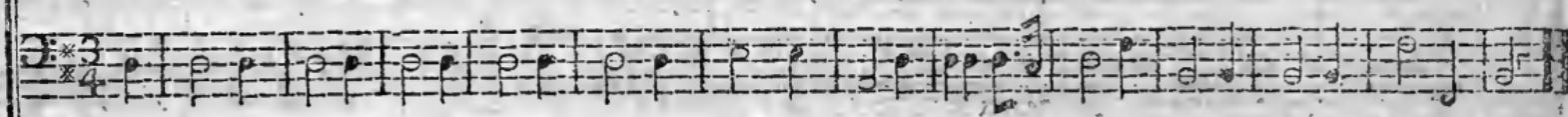
F

*Joyful Tidings.*

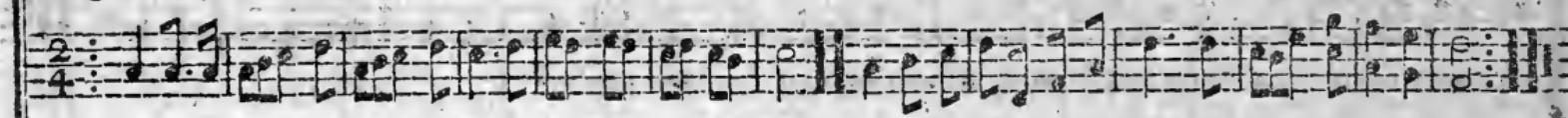
C. M.



When first the God of boundless might Disclof'd his kind design To rescue our unhappy race From death and shame and sin;



Quick, thro' the realms of light, and bliss The joyful tidings came; Each heart exulted at the news, That God could dwell with men.



A handwritten musical score for the Geneva Common Measure tune. The score consists of six staves of music, each with a key signature of two sharps (F# G#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by 'C'). The music is divided into three sections by vertical bar lines. The first section starts with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined and others in regular text. The lyrics include:

- "When all, &c." (underlined)
- "My rising soul surveys,"
- "When all thy mercies, O my God,"
- "Transf."
- "When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys,"
- "When all, &c."
- "Transported with a view, I'm lost In wonder, &c."
- "In wonder; love, and praise."

The score uses a mix of quarter and eighth note values, with various dynamics like 'p' (piano), 'f' (forte), and 'ff' (double forte) indicated by small numbers or letters above the notes. The manuscript is written in cursive ink on a grid of five-line staff paper.

*Reviving Hope.* C. M.

Words by Mrs. Steele.

8 b

Ye doubting souls dismiss your fear,

8 b

The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear Attend the heavenly sound ;

8 b

Ye doubting, &c.

8 b

Ye doubting souls dismiss your fear, Ye doubting, &c. Hope smiles reviving round.

*Evening Hymn.* C. M.

Words from Liverpool Collection.

AIR. Med.

8 3

Now may soft slumbers clothe my eyes, From pain and sickness free ; And let my waking thoughts arise, To meditate on thee, To meditate on thee.

8 3

Radiant Seraph. P. M.

Words from Knapp's Psalmody.

45

A musical score for three voices. The top two voices are soprano, indicated by a soprano clef, and the bottom voice is bass, indicated by a bass clef. The music consists of four staves of sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

Say, radiant seraph, thron'd in light,  
Did love e'er tow'rf to such a height,  
Or glory sink so low?

A continuation of the musical score for three voices. The top two voices are soprano and the bottom voice is bass. The music consists of four staves of sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

This wonder angels scarce declare,  
Angels the rapture scarce can bear,  
Or equal thanks bestow.

## Kamalia.

C. M.

AIR.

Eternal Wisdom has prepar'd A soul reviving feast, And bids your longing appetites - The rich provision taste.

## Mysterious Grace.

C. M. -

Words by Newton.

AIR.

With pleasing grief and mournful joy My spirit now is fill'd, That I should such a life destroy, Yet live by him I kill'd.

## Beneficence.

P. M.

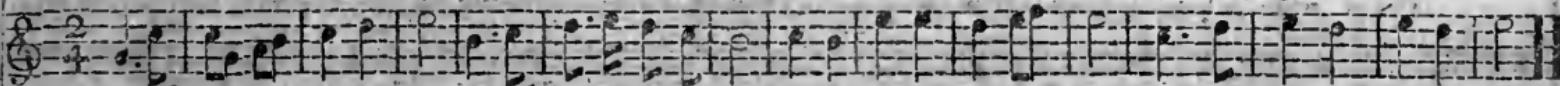
Words by Taylor.

A.T.R.

417



Father of our feeble race, Wife, bencicent and kiod, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodnes unconfid.



Pno.

Gres.

Musing in the silent grove, Or the busy walks of men, Still we trace thy wondrous love, Claiming large returns again.



2. Lord, what off'ring shall we bring,  
At thine altars when we bow?

Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring;  
Whence the kind affections flow:

Soft compassion's feeling soul,  
By the melting eye express'd:

Sympathy, at whose control,  
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast:

3. Willing hands to lead the blind,  
Bind the wound, or feed the poor:

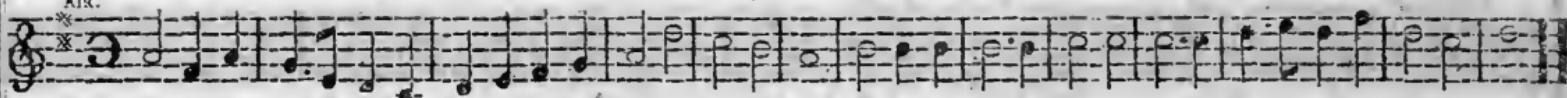
Love, embracing all mankind,  
Charity, with lib'r al store.

Teach us, O thou Heavenly King,  
Thus to show our grateful mind,  
Thus th' accepted off'ring bring,  
Love to thee, and all mankind.

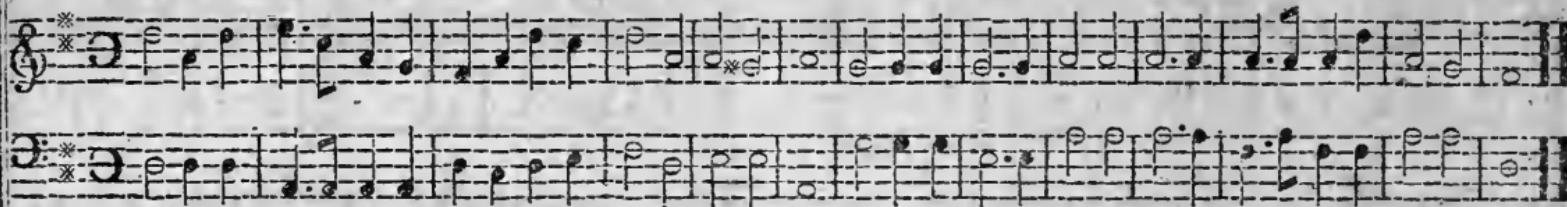
*Infant Time.* L. M.

Words by Doddridge.

AIR.



God of eternity, from thee Did infant time her being draw ; Moments and days, and months and years, Revolve by thine unwearied law.



Pia.



Silent and slow they glide away, Steady and strong the current flows, Lost in eternity's wide sea, The boundless gulph from whence it rose!



Ur.

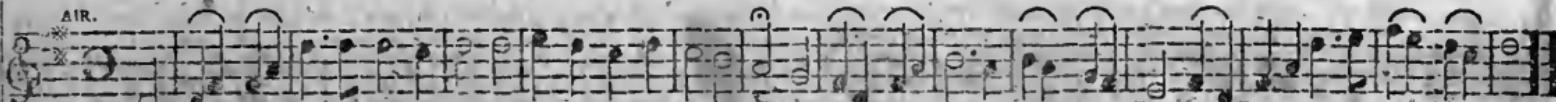
L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

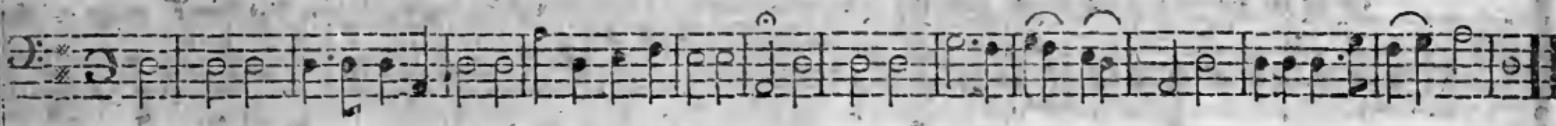
49



AIR.



I love thy habitation, Lord, The temple where thine honors dwell; There shall I hear thy holy word, And there thy works of wonder tell.



Let not, &c.



Let not my soul, &c. With men of treachery and blood, Since I my days on earth have pass'd, Since, &c. Among the saints and near my God.



Let not my soul be join'd at last,

G

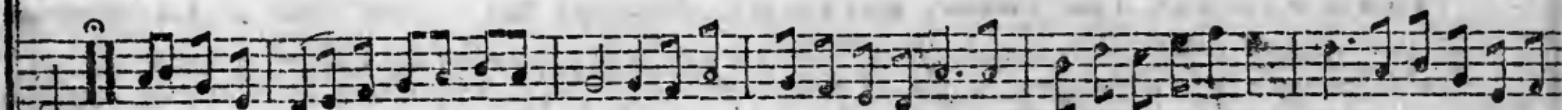
## Andover.

L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



Of all the joys that mortals know, Jesus, thy love exceeds the rest ; Love the best blessing here below, And nearest image of the



bless. Sweet are my thoughts and soft my cares, When the celestial flame I feel ; In all my hopes and all my fears There's something kind and



*Andover* Continued.

51

Musical notation for 'Andover Continued.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a soprano C-clef, common time, and the second staff uses an alto F-clef, common time. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

pleasing still, In all my hopes and all my fears There's something kind and pleasing still, There's, &c.

Serepta.

S. M.

Words by Enfield.

AIR.

Musical notation for 'Serepta.' featuring three staves of music. The first staff uses a soprano C-clef, common time; the second staff uses an alto F-clef, common time; and the third staff uses a bass G-clef, common time. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

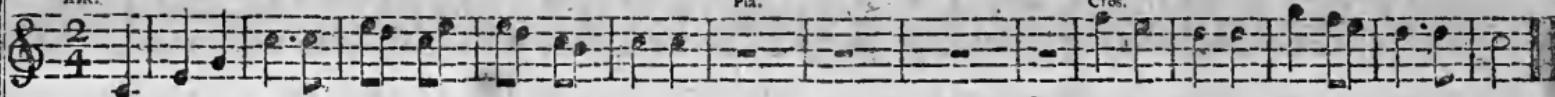
I hear the voice of woe! I hear a brother's sigh! Then let my heart with pity flow, With tears of love mine eyes.

*A Dedicatory Anthem. Psalm 48th.*Composed for the Dedication of the New  
Meeting-House in Charlestown.

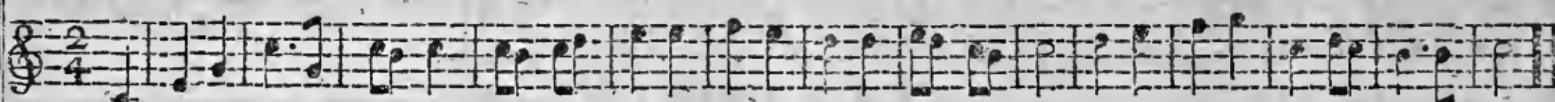
AIR.

Pia.

Cres.



Great is the Lord, And greatly to be praised: In the city of our God, In the mountain of His holiness.



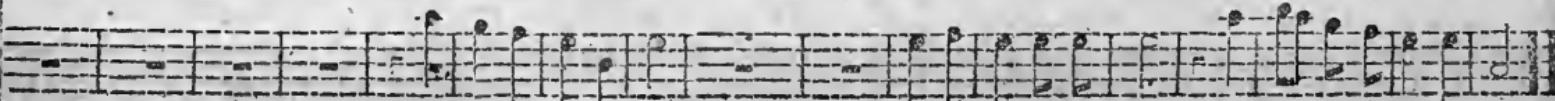
Treble and Bass.

Pia.

Cres.



Beautiful for situation, The joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion; On the sides of the north, The city of the great King.



# Anthem Continued.

53

God is known in her palaces for a refuge, God is known in her palaces for a refuge. As we have heard so have we seen in the

Pia.

Cres.

city of our God. God will establish it for ever.

We have tho't of thy loving kindness,

We have tho't of thy loving kindness, tho't of thy loving kindness,

We have tho't of thy loving kindness, tho't of thy loving kindness,

*Anthem Continued.*

We have th'o'f thy loving kindness, O God, In the midst of thy temple.

Let Mount Zion rejoice, Zion rejoice,

Let Mount Zion rejoice,

Let Mount Zion re - joice, Zion rejoice,

Let the daughters of Judah be glad, Let Mount Zion re - joice,

Let the daughters of Judah be glad.

*Anthem Continued.*

55

For this God is our God for ever and ever, For this God is our God, For this God

For this God is our God,

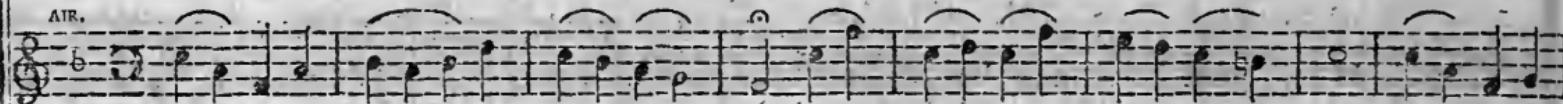
is our God, For this God is our God for ever: Hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.

Advent.

C. M.



AIR.



Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry



heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, &c.



*Penetration.*

P. M.

Words by Taylor.

A.M.

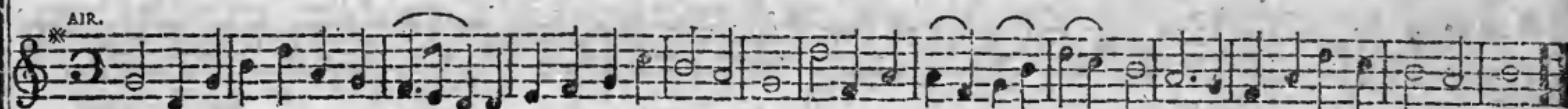
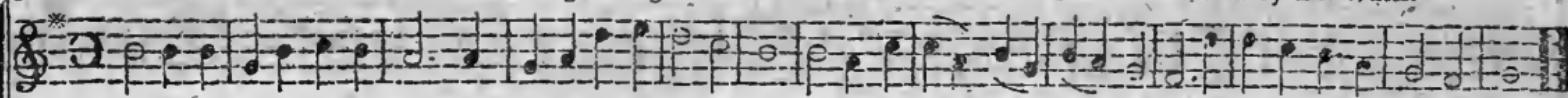
57

Father divine, before thy view All worlds, all creatures lie; No distance can elude thy search, No

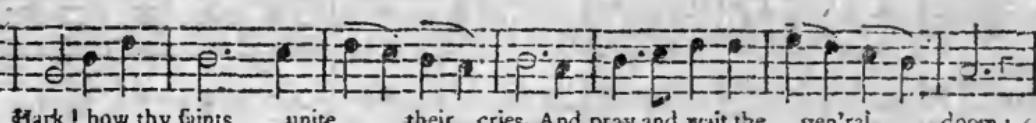
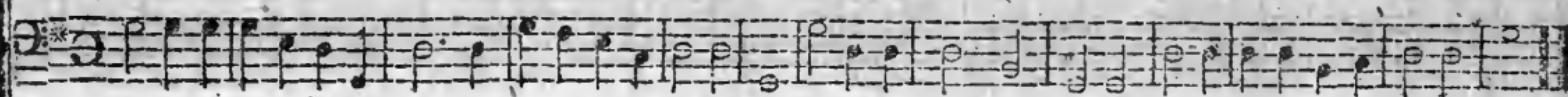
action 'scape thine eye. Hear, gracious Lord, our mingled praises hear, Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear, Thou art, &c.

*Desire of Nations.* L. M.

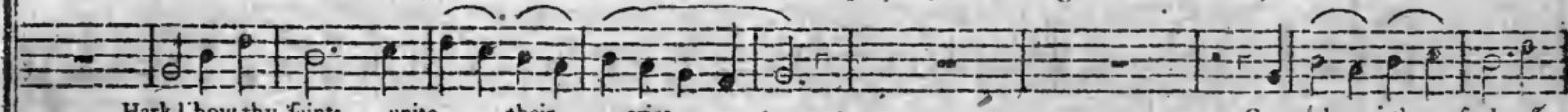
Words by Dr. Watts.



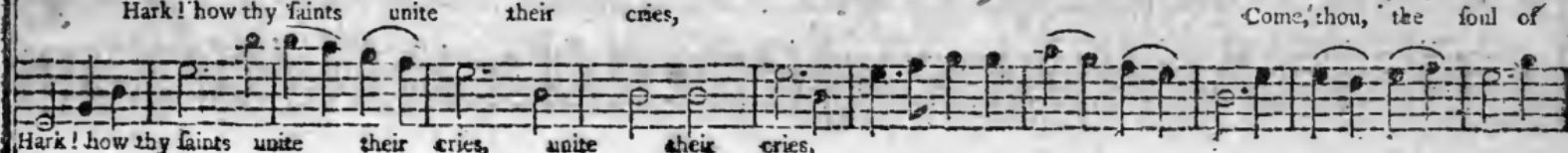
Ye heav'ly gates loose all your chains, Let the eternal pillows bow ; Blest Saviour, cleave the starry plains, And make the crystal mountains flow.



Hark ! how thy saints unite their cries, And pray and wait the gen'ral doom ;



Come, thou, the soul of



Hark ! how thy saints unite their cries,

# Desire of Nations Continued.

59

all  
soer  
joys.  
Come thou, &c.

Thou, the  
Desire  
of  
Nations, come.

Addison.

C. M.

Words by Addison.

AIR. Pia..

Cres.

Pia.

Cres.

Thy mercy sweetens ev'ry toil, Makes ev'ry region please ; The hoary frozen hills it warms, And smooths the boist'rous seas, And, &c.

## Temple. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



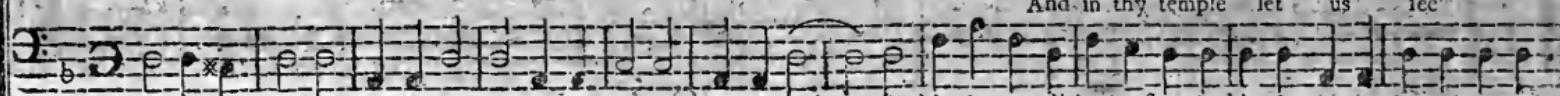
And in thy temple let us see



Send comforts down from thy right hand, While we march through this barren land;



And in thy temple let us see

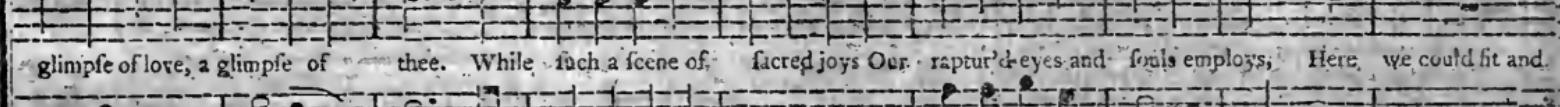


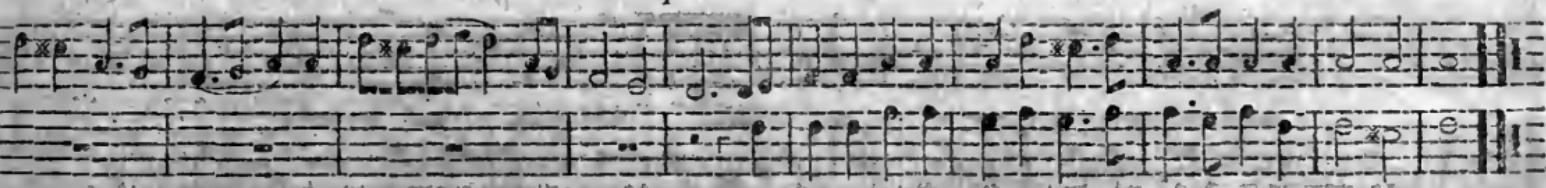
And in thy temple let us see, And in, &amp;c.



glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee. While such a scene of

sacred joys O'er raptur'd eyes and souls employs, Here we could sit and





gaze away A long, an everlasting day, Here we could sit, &c.

Sweet Surprise. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

AIR.



Angels are lost in sweet surprise If thou unveil thy grace, And humble awe runs thro' the skies, -And humble awe, &c. When wrath array's thy face.



A.M.



He spake, and heav'n's high arch - es rung With shouts of loud applause;

He spake, &c.

He spake, &c.

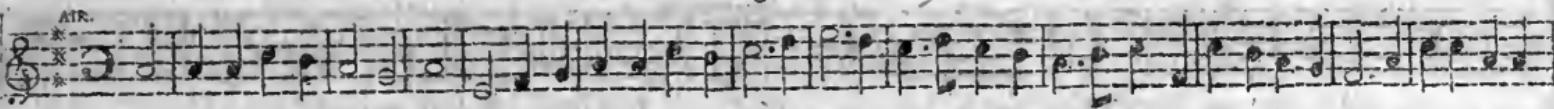
He dy'd, the friendly angels sang, Nor ceas'd the tempt'rous joy.



*Solid Pleasures.*

L. M.

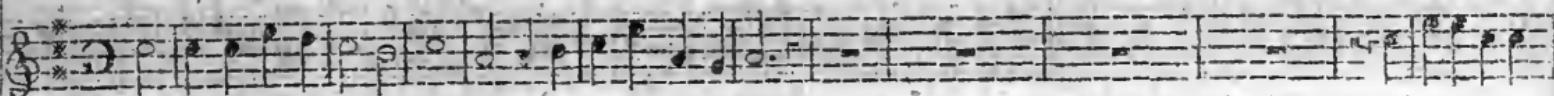
63



Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove,

And mount and bear us far above

Beyond, beyond this



Stoop down and take us on thy wing,

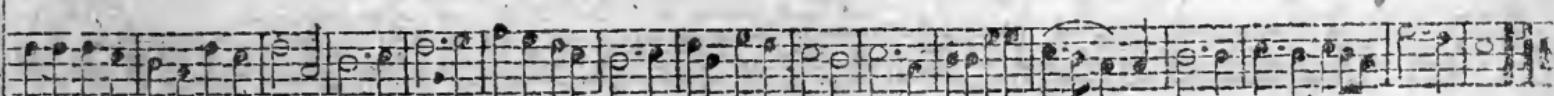
The reach of these inferior things.



lower sky,

Where solid pleasures never die,

Where solid pleasures, &amp;c.

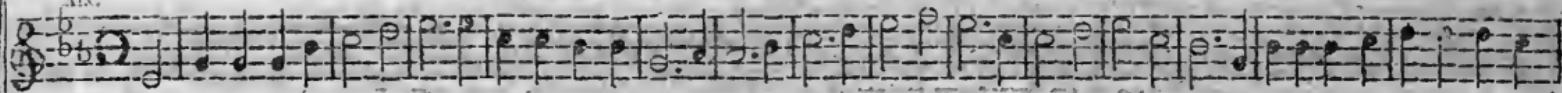


Up where eternal ages roll,

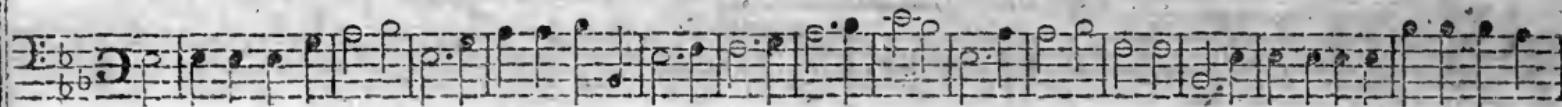
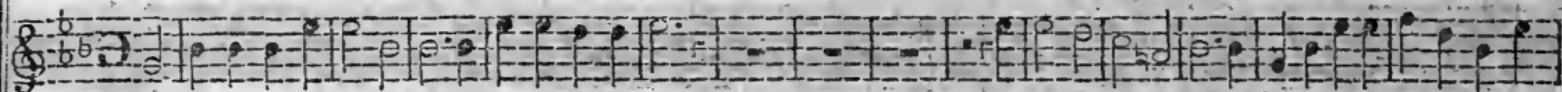
And fruits immortal feast the soul.



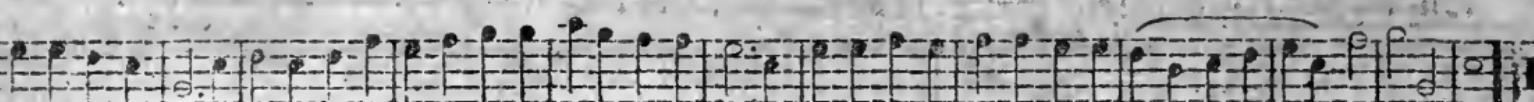
AIR.



Again the Lord of life and light Awakes the kindling ray, Unseals the eyelids of the morn, And pours increasing day. This day be grateful homage paid, And



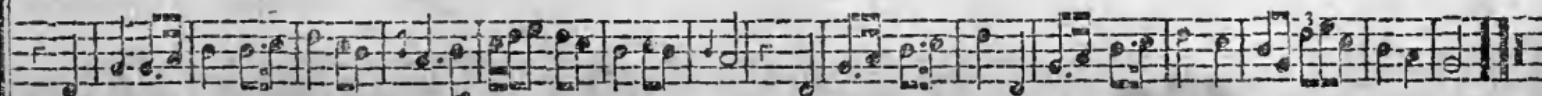
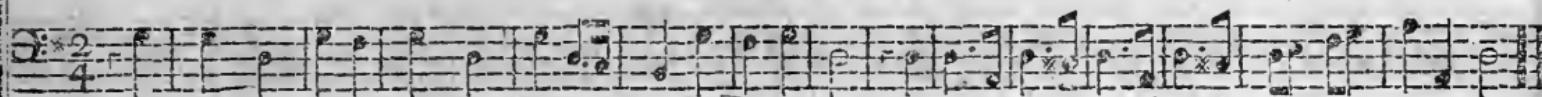
Loud hallelujahs sung, Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart, And praise on ev'ry tongue, Let gladness, &c.



AIR.



Come, let us lift our voices high, High as our joys arise, And join the songs above the sky, Where pleasure never dies.

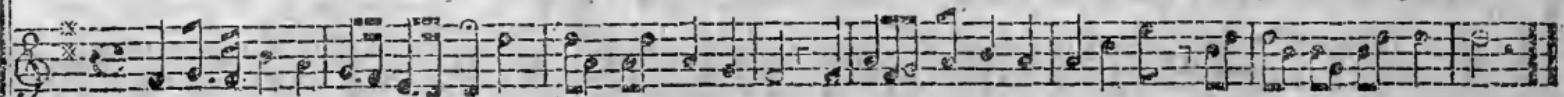


Jesu the God who fought and bled, And conquer'd when he fell; Who rose, and at his char'ot wheels Dragg'd all the gates of hell.





Life has a fast and silver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet when my rafter hopes persuade, I'm willing to be gone.



Fast as yo please roll down the hill, And haste away my years; Or I can wait my Father's will, And dwell be-



# Edenton Continued.

67

Cres.

Vivace.

Diss.

Pia.

neath the spheres, And dwell beneath the spheres. 'Rise glorious ev'ry future sun, Gild all my following days; But

Cres.

make the last dear moments known By well distinguis'd rays, By, &c.

## Rehoboth. C. M.

Words by Peak.

For.



Pia.

For.

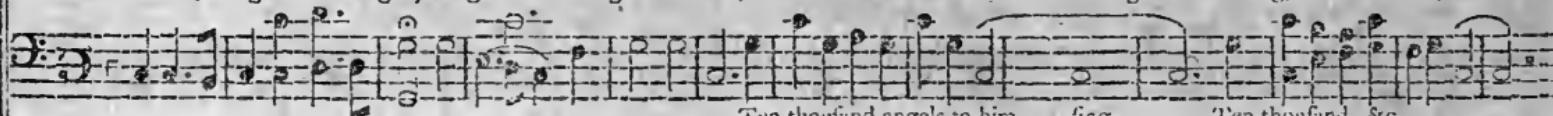
Ten thousand, &amp;c.

AIR.



Behold, the great and mighty King Comes riding in the skies,

Ten thousand angels to him sing, Ten thousand, &amp;c.



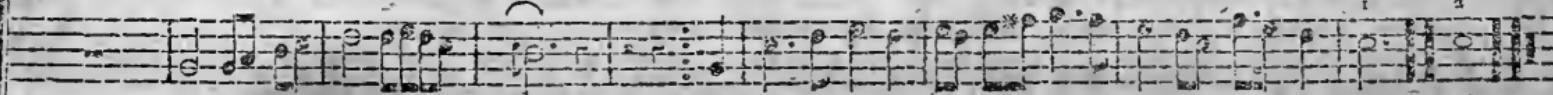
Ten thousand angels to him sing,

Ten thousand, &amp;c.

Pia.

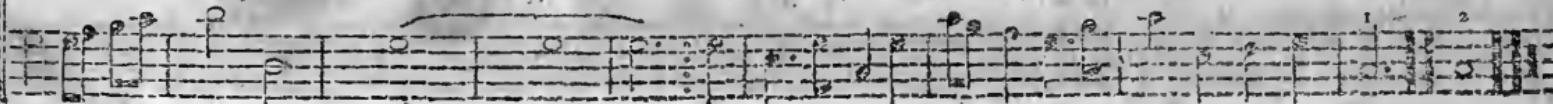
Mod.

And spirits, &amp;c.



And spirits round him fly,

Ten thousand, &amp;c.



*Dedicatory Hymn.*

L. M.

69

F.  
F.  
Cres.

A musical score for three voices. The top voice (Soprano) has a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The middle voice (Alto) provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The bottom voice (Bass) also provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The key signature is F major, indicated by a single sharp sign (F#) and a common time signature (C). The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The dynamic instruction 'Cres.' (Crescendo) is placed above the bass staff.

Let flowing numbers sweetly rise, And wast our praises to the skies, Let flowing numbers sweetly rise, And wast our

F.  
F.  
F.

A continuation of the musical score. The vocal parts remain the same: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The key signature changes to F major (one sharp). The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The dynamic instruction 'F.' (Fortissimo) is placed above the bass staff.

praises to the skies, For all the blessings life bestows, And all the joys the gospel shows, And all, &c.

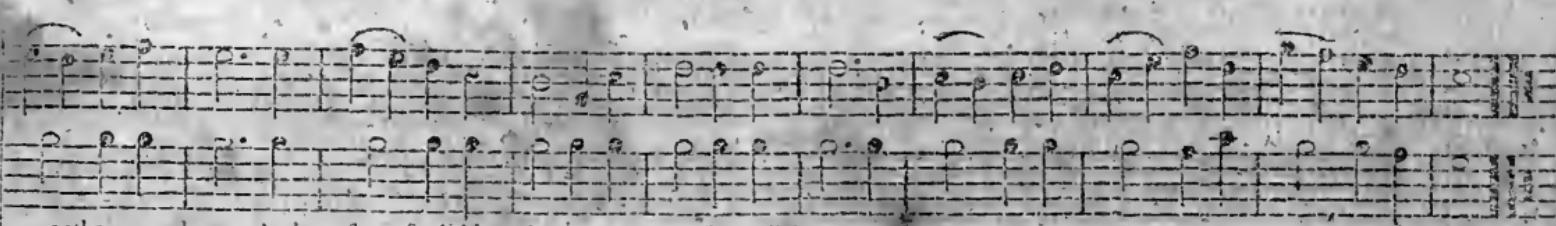
F.  
F.  
F.

A continuation of the musical score. The vocal parts remain the same: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The key signature changes to F major (one sharp). The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The dynamic instruction 'F.' (Fortissimo) is placed above the bass staff.

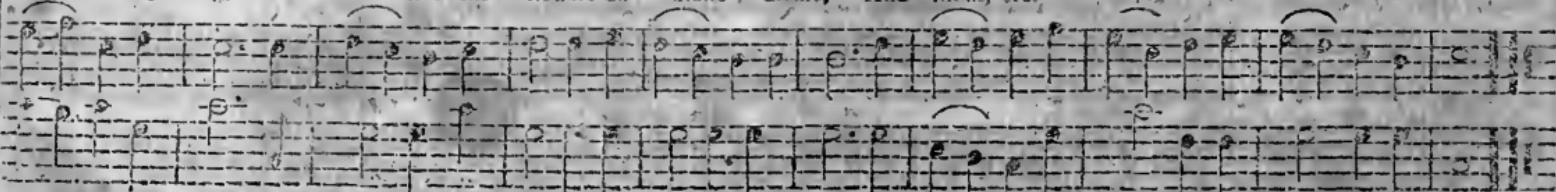
AIR.



O praise ye the Lord, Prepare a new song, And let all his saints In full concert join, With voices united, The



anthem prolong, And shout forth his honors In music divine, And shout, &c.



*'Tis Finish'd.* C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

71

AIR.

Piano.

Cres.

I sing my Saviour's wond'rous death, He conquer'd when he fell; 'Tis finish'd, said his dying breath, And shook the gates of hell. 'Tis finish'd, our Im-

Pia.

manuel cries, The dreadful work is done; Hence shall his sovereign throne arise, His kingdom is begun, His kingdom, &c.

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