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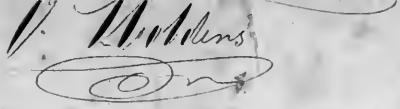

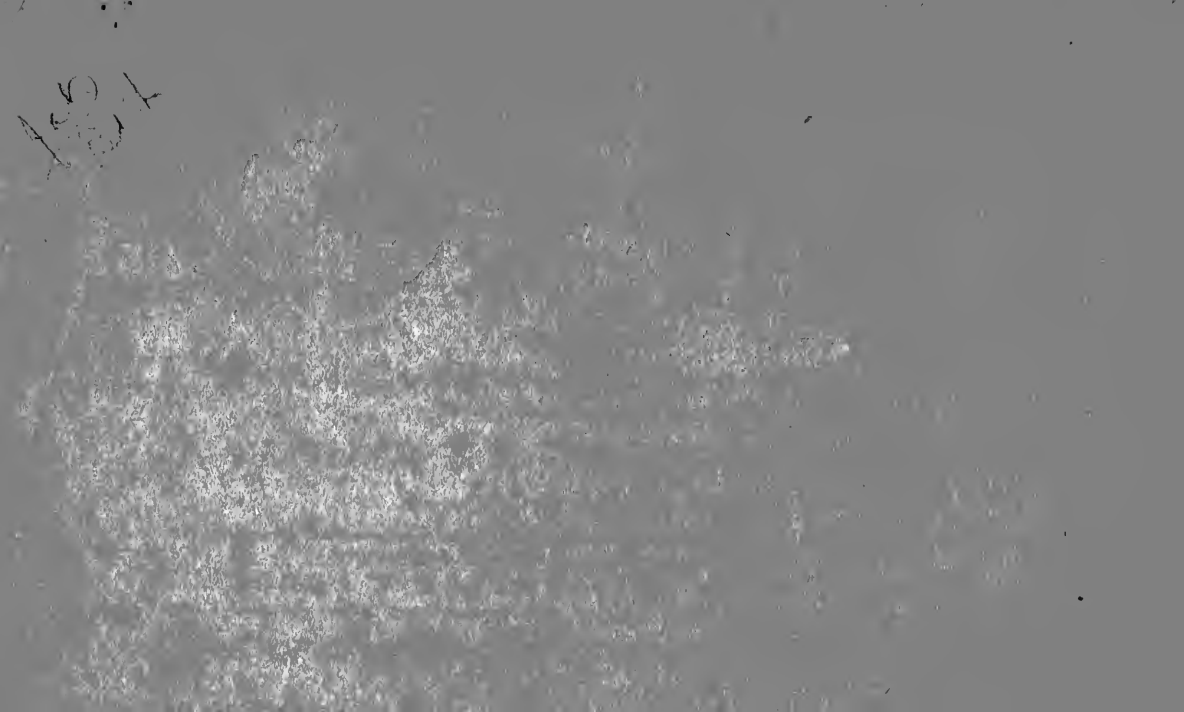

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OR

Supplementary Music.

AN

ORIGINAL COMPOSITION, SET IN *THREE* AND *FOUR* PARTS:

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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.

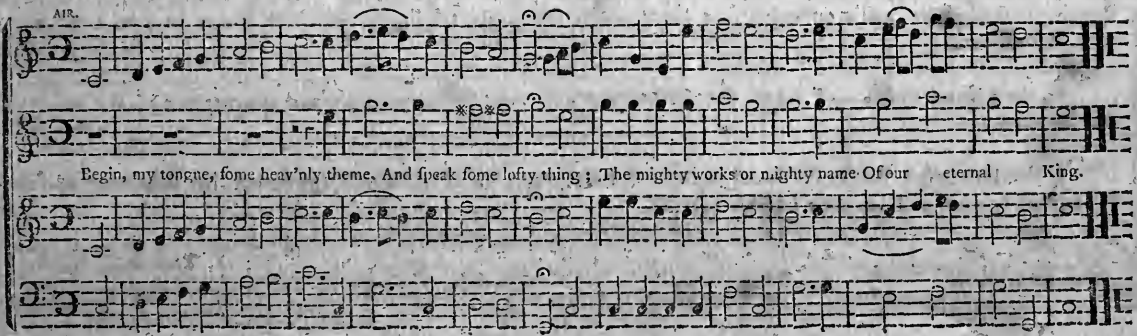
IF this little work ſhould be found to pleaſe or to improve, the effort, which was honeſt, has ſucceeded, and the Public may again hear from their humble Servant,

THE AUTHOR.

NOVEMBER, 1800.

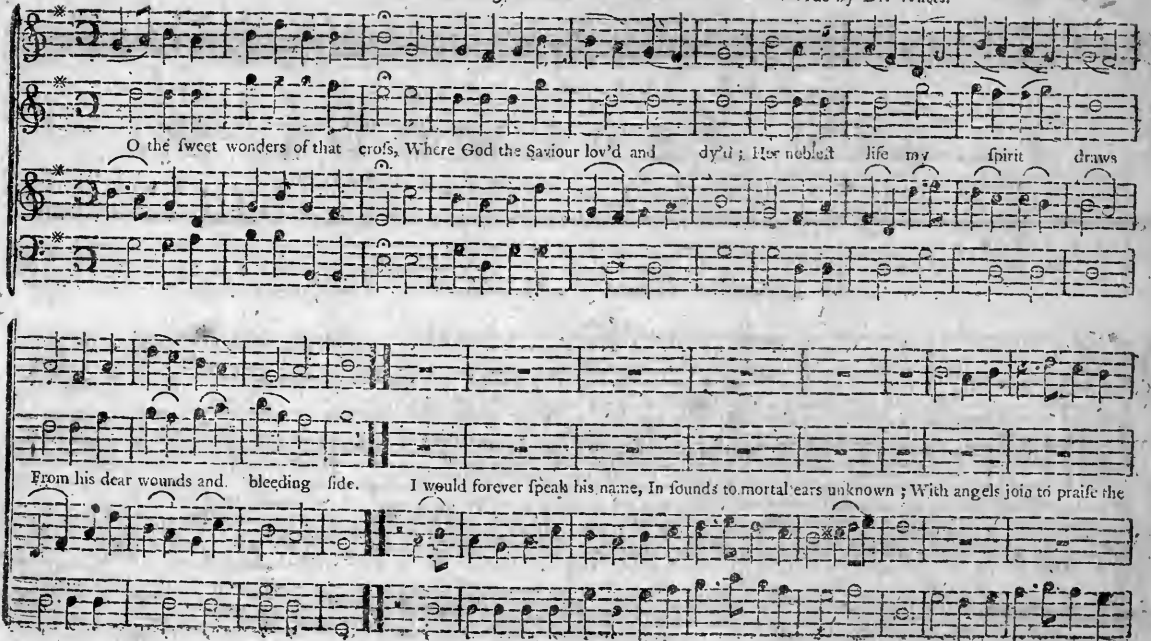
PLAIN PSALMODY, &c.

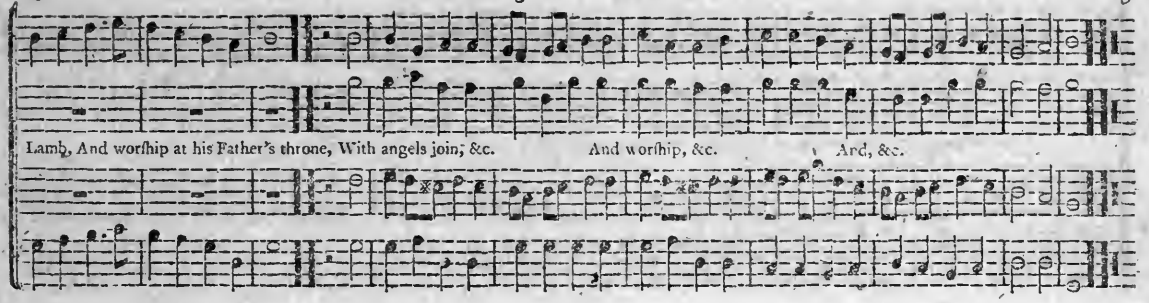
Heavenly Theme. C. M. Words by Dr. Watts.



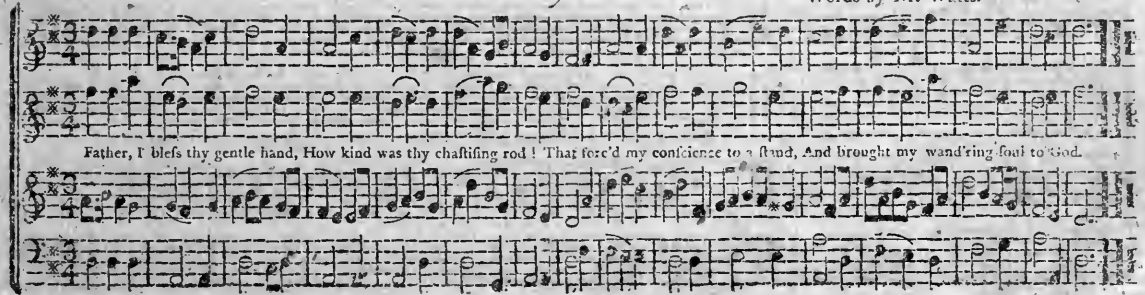
The Croſs. L. M.

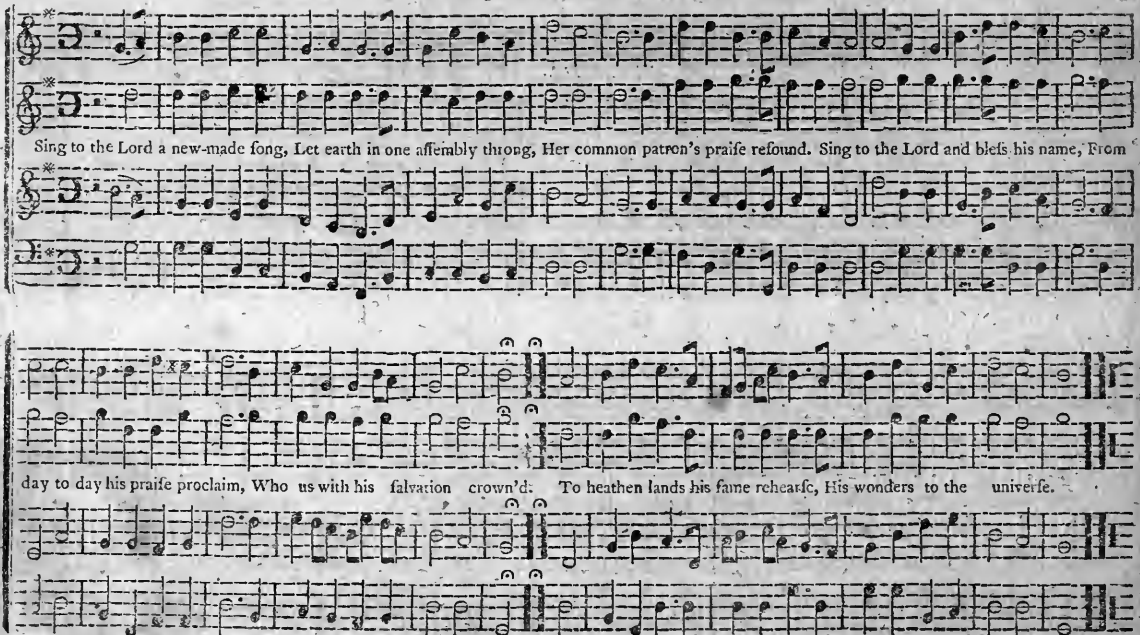
Words by Dr. Watts.

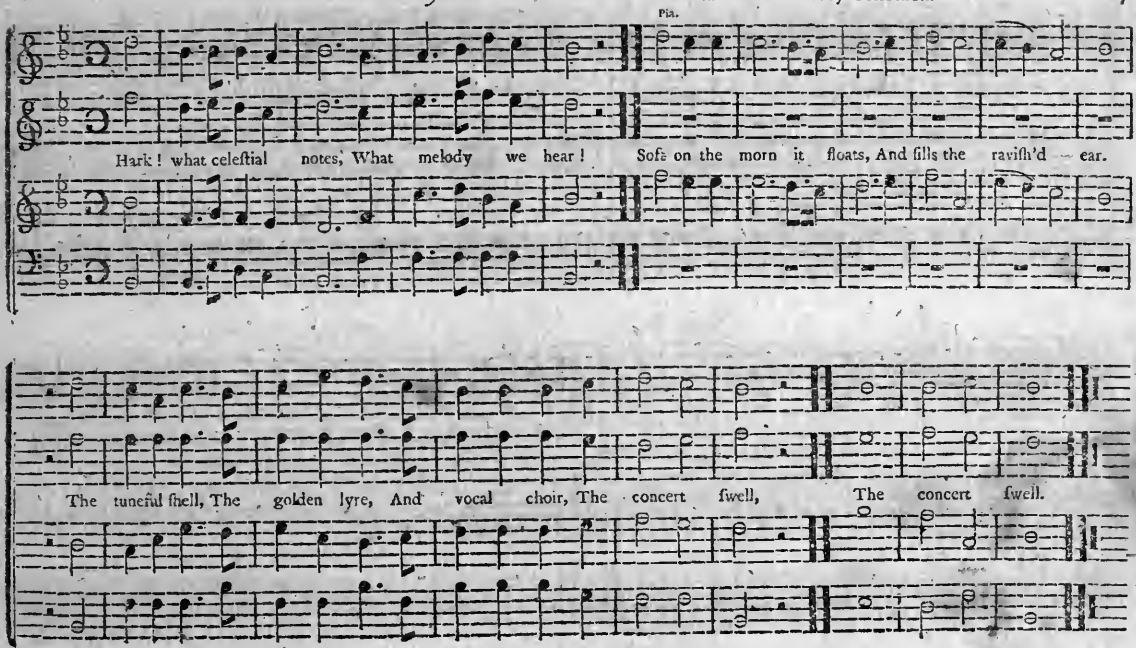




St. Mary. L. M. Words by Dr. Watts.



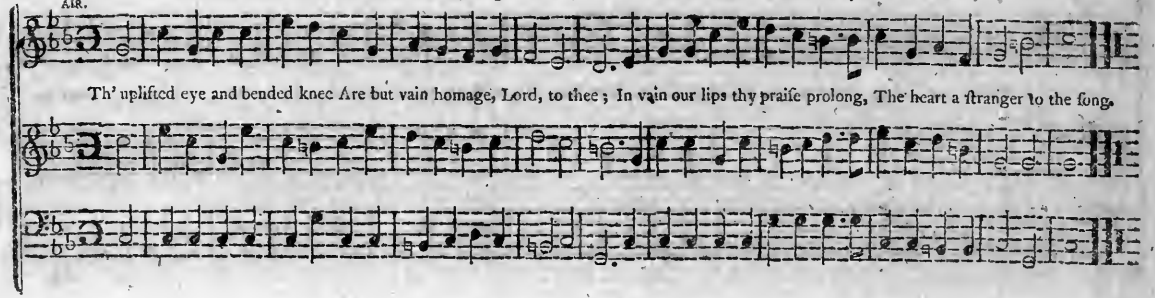

Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Let earth in one assembly throng, Her common patron's praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bless his name, From
day to day his praise proclaim, Who us with his salvation crown'd: To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the universe.


Pia.
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.

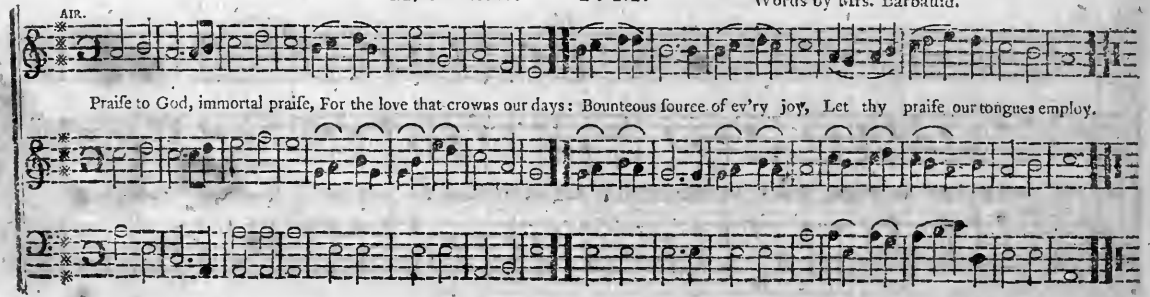
AIR.

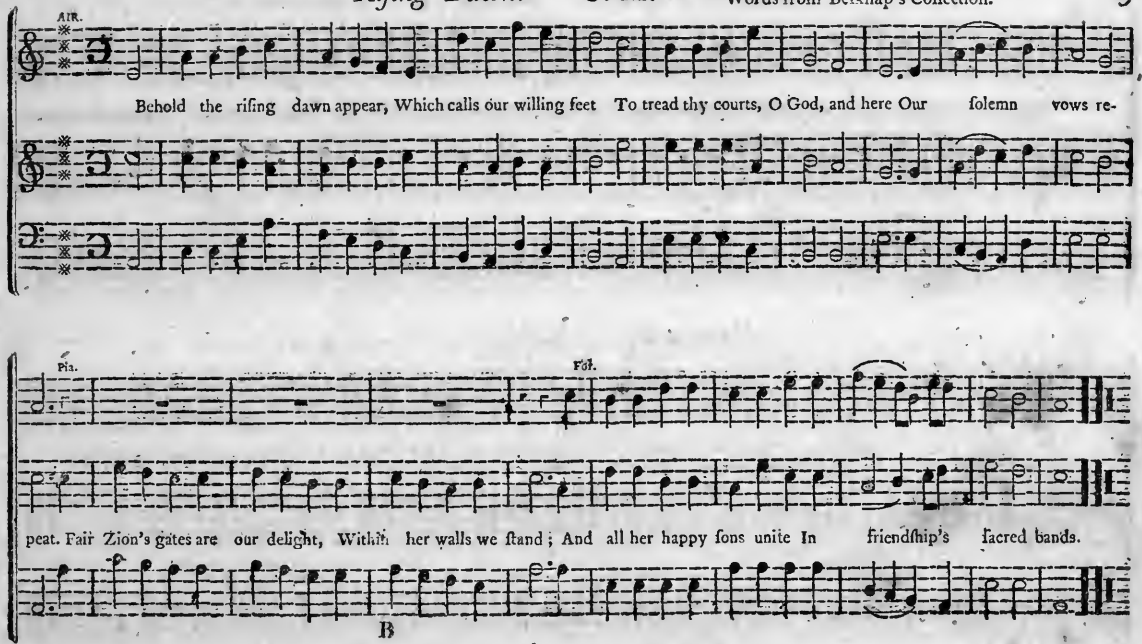


Havannah. P. M.

Words by Mrs. Barbauld.

AIR.

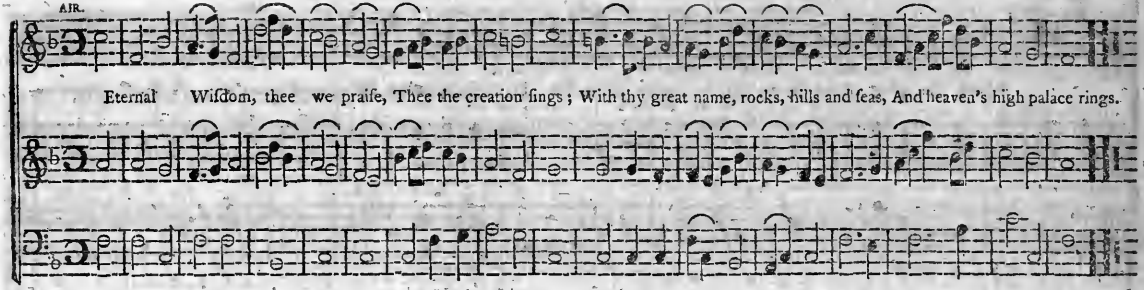



AIR.
Behold the rising dawn appear, Which calls our willing feet To tread thy courts, O God, and here Our solemn vows re-
Pia.
For.
peat. Fair Zion's gates are our delight, Within her walls we stand; And all her happy sons unite In friendship's sacred bands.
B

Eternal Wisdom. C. M.

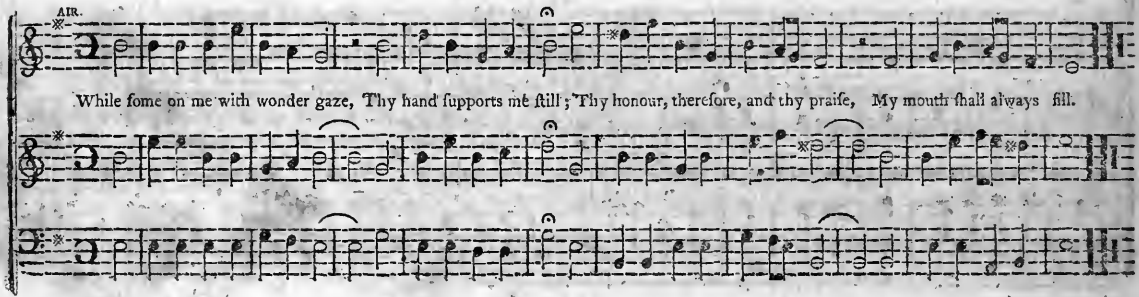
Words by Dr. Watts.

AIR.



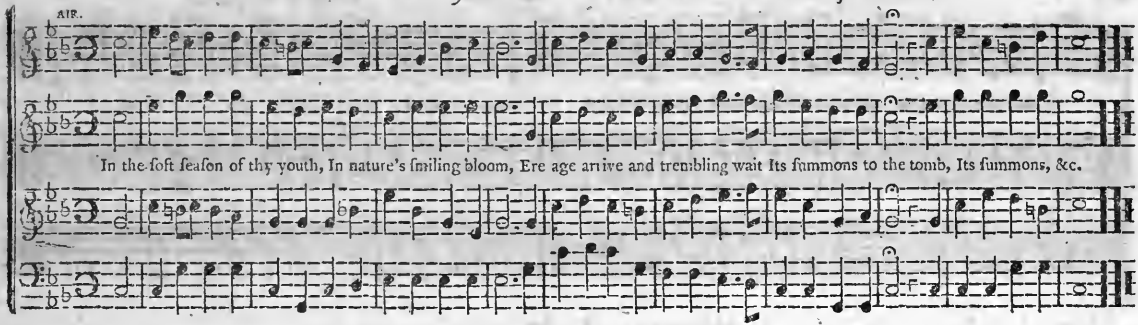
Cuba. C. M.

AIR.



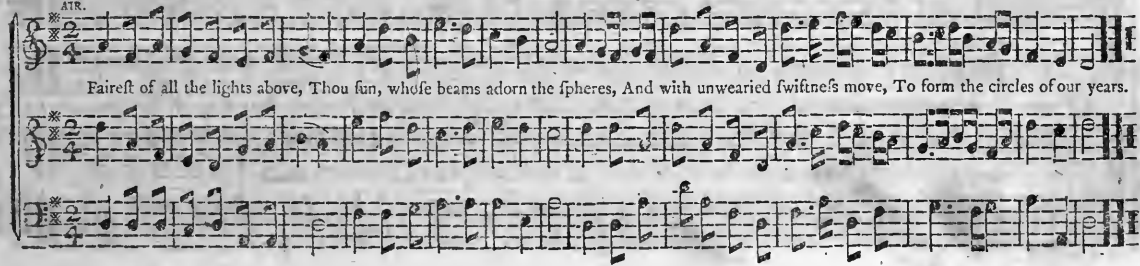
Sicily. C. M.

Words from Salisbury Collection.



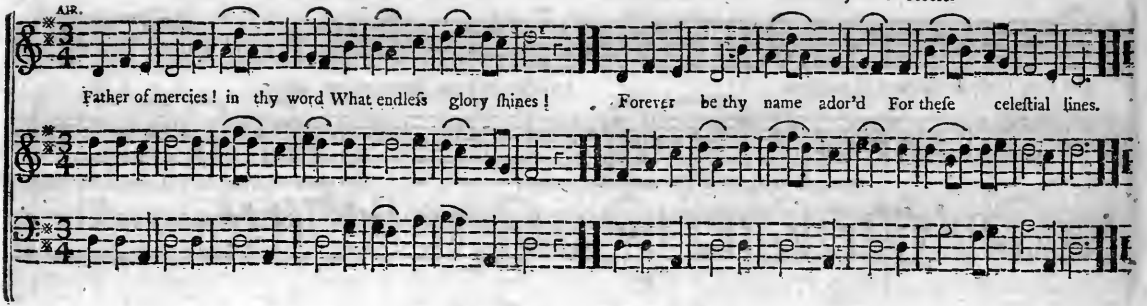
Sun. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



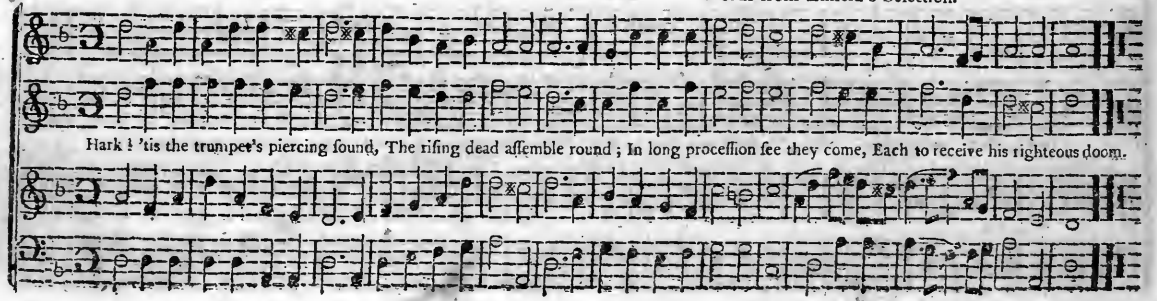
Oracle. C. M.

Words by Mrs. Steele.



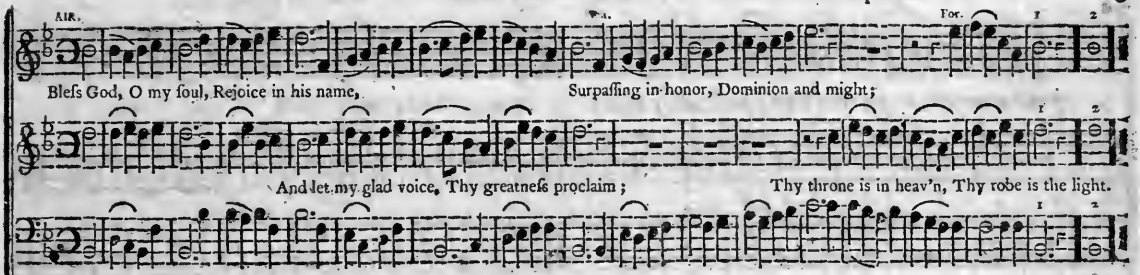
Alibama. L. M.

Words from Enfield's Selection.



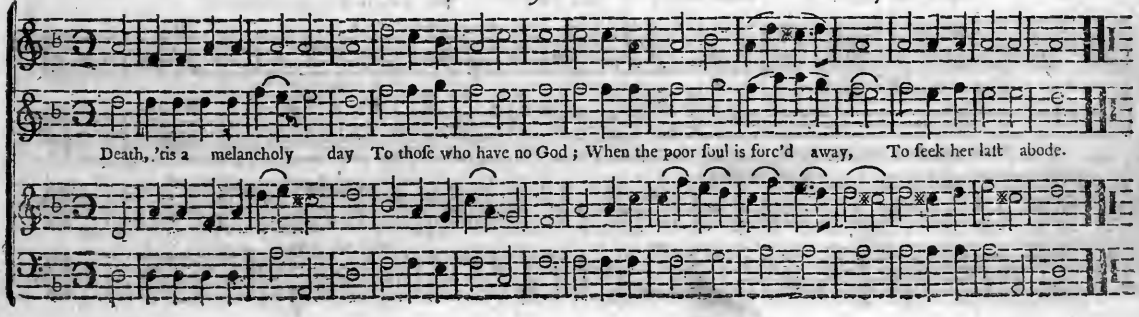
Corinth. P. M.

Words from Belknap's Collection.



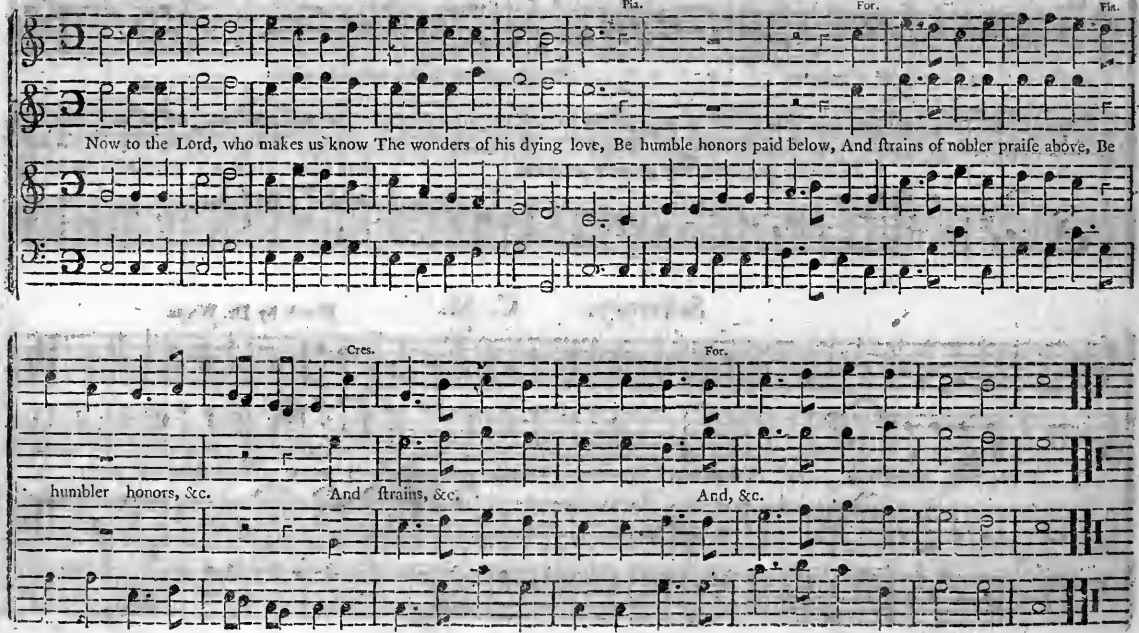
Solemnity. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



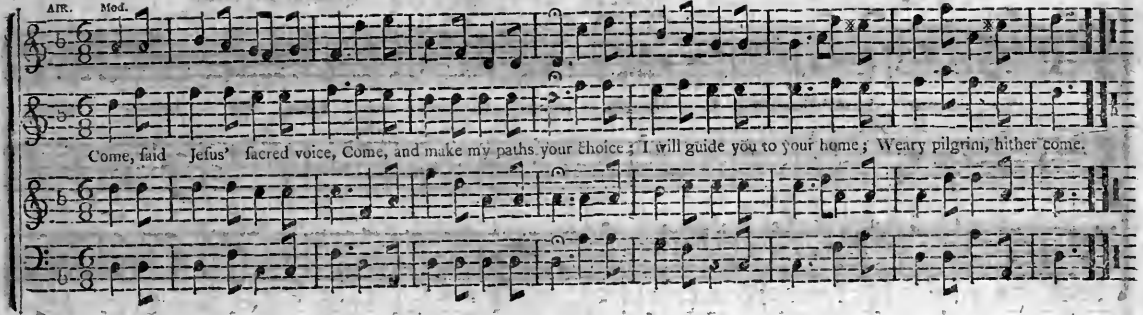
Perſia. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



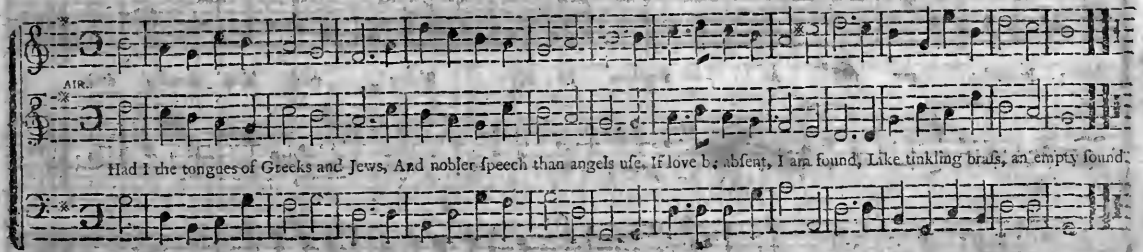
Weary Pilgrim. Sevens.

AIR. Mod.



Athens. L. M.

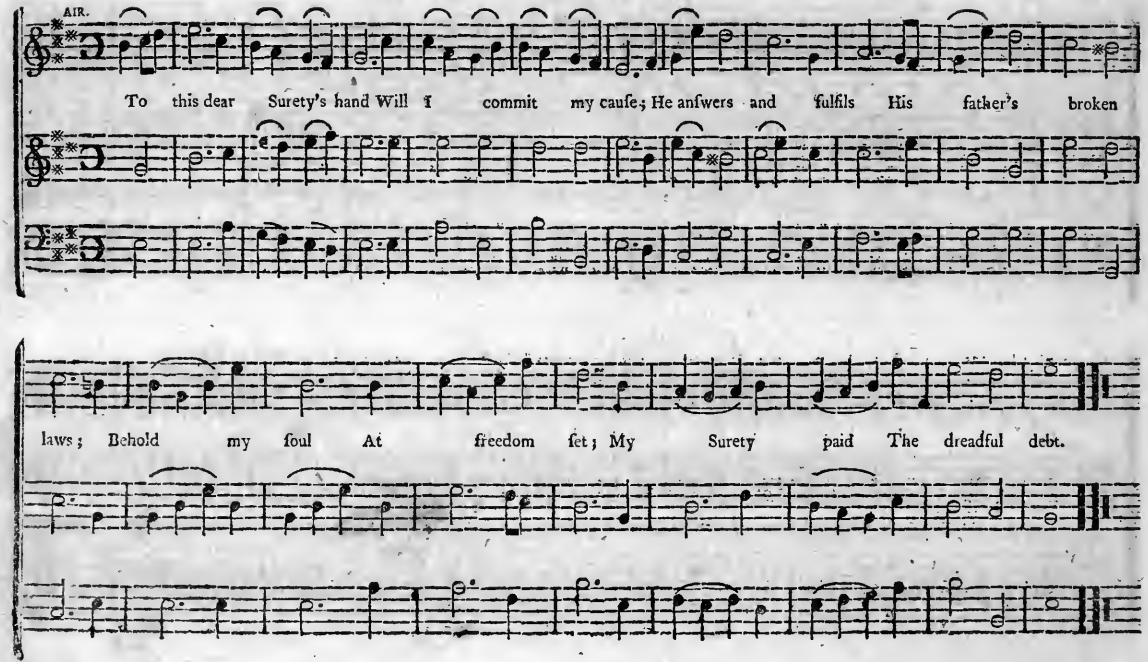
Words by Dr. Watts.

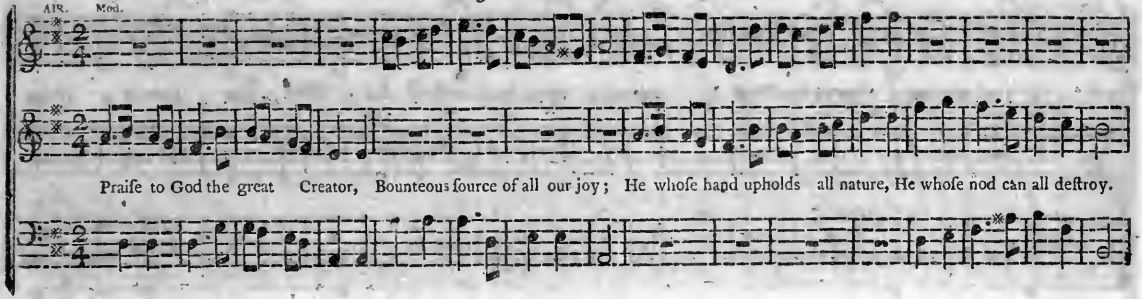


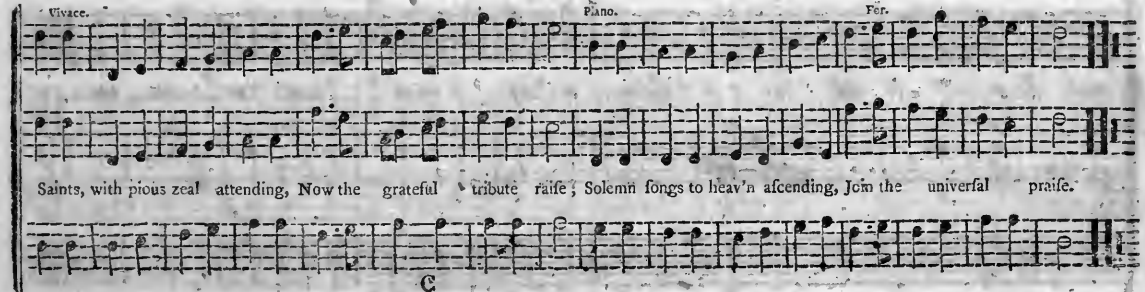
Surety. P. M.

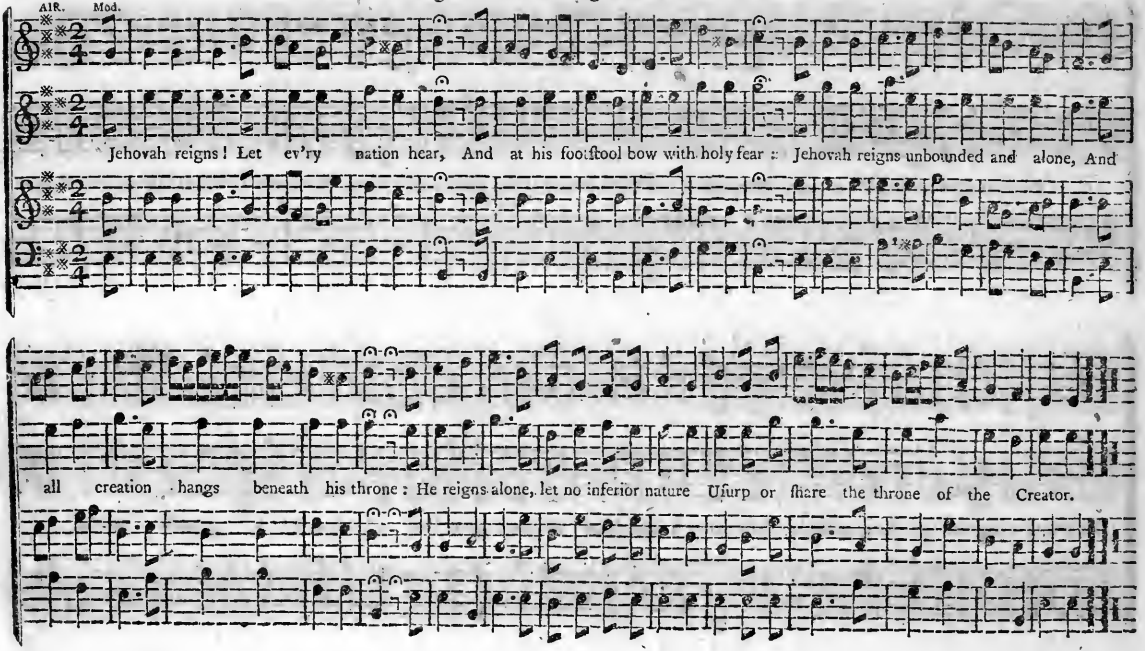
Words by Dr. Watts.

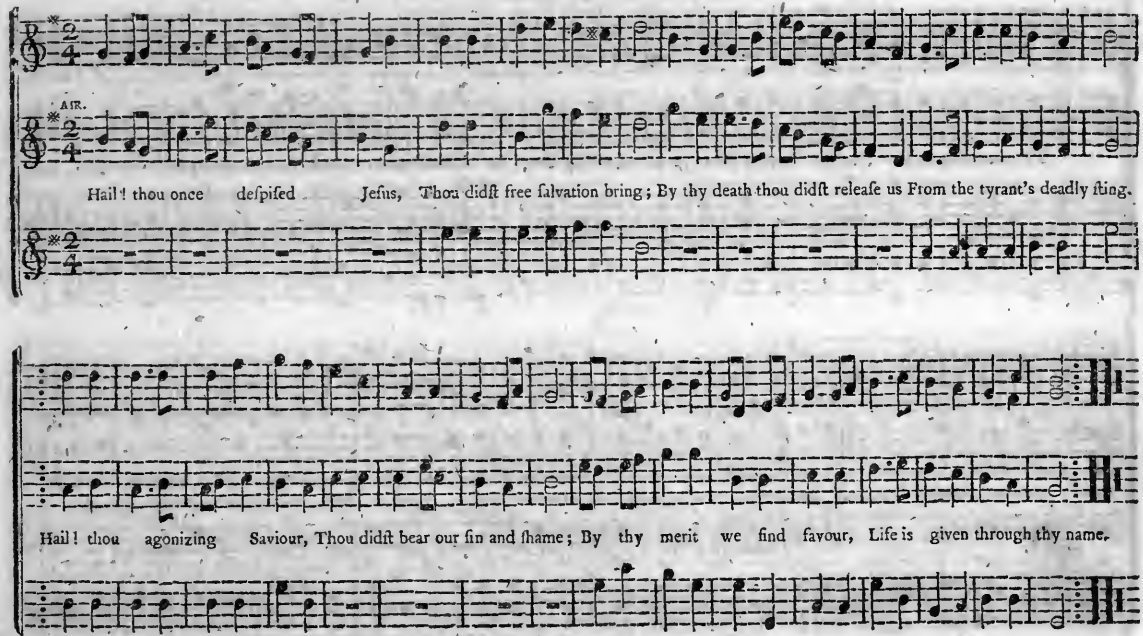
AIR.



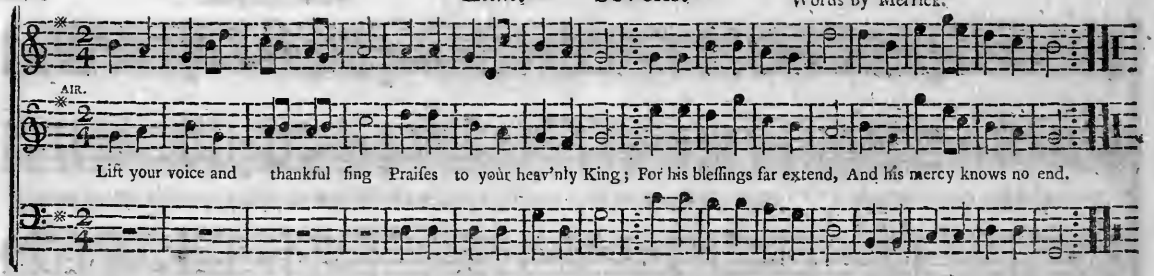

AIR. Mod.
Praiſe to God the great Creator, Bounteous ſource of all our joy; He whoſe hand upholds all nature, He whoſe nod can all deſtroy.


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

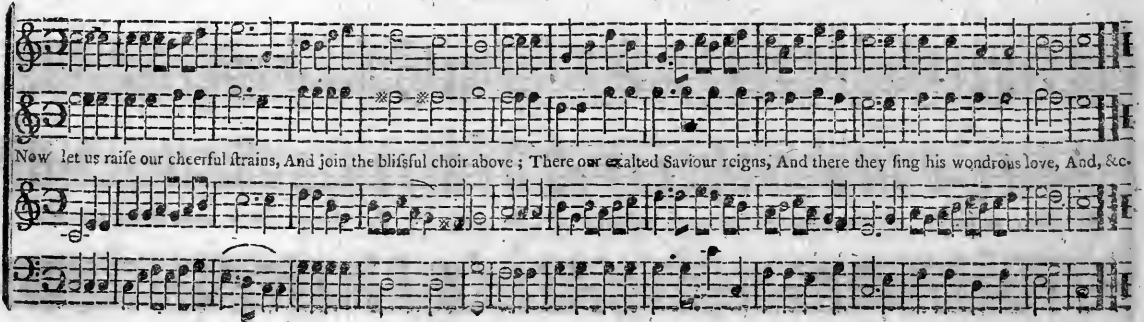

AIR. Mod.
Jehovah reigns! Let ev'ry nation hear, And at his footstool bow with holy fear: Jehovah reigns unbounded and alone, And
all creation hangs beneath his throne: He reigns alone, let no inferior nature Usurp or share the throne of the Creator.

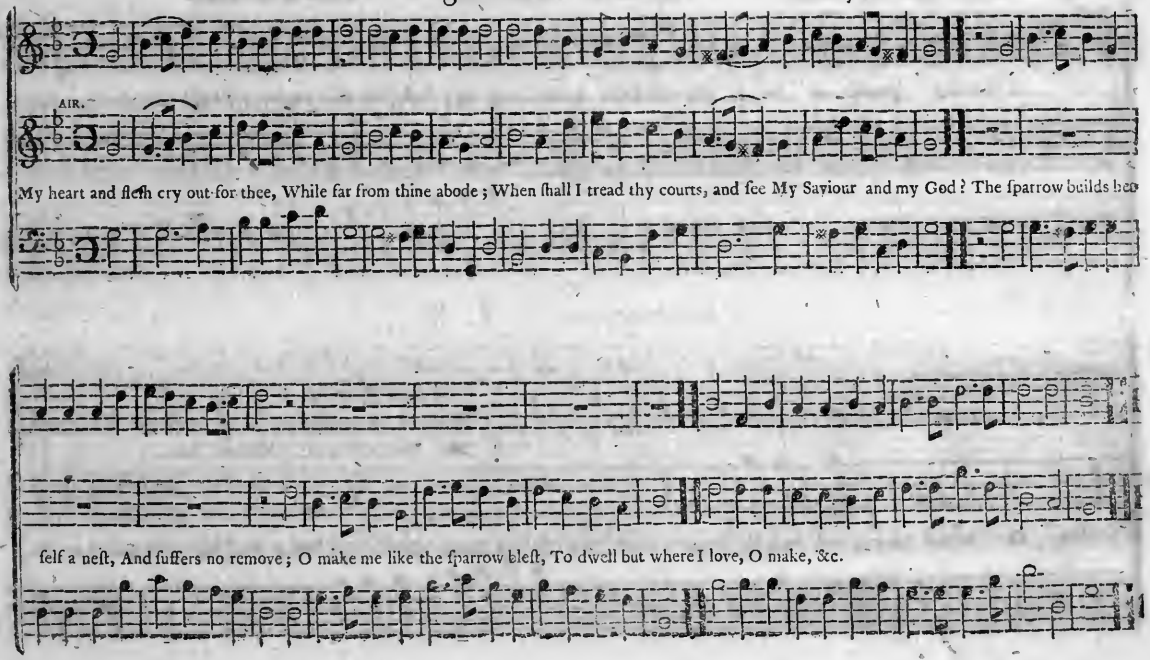

AIR.
Hail! thou once deſpiſed Jeſus, Thou didſt free ſalvation bring; By thy death thou didſt releaſe us From the tyrant's deadly ſting.
Hail! thou agonizing Saviour, Thou didſt bear our ſin and ſhame; By thy merit we find favour, Life is given through thy name.

Elim. Sevens. Words by Merrick.



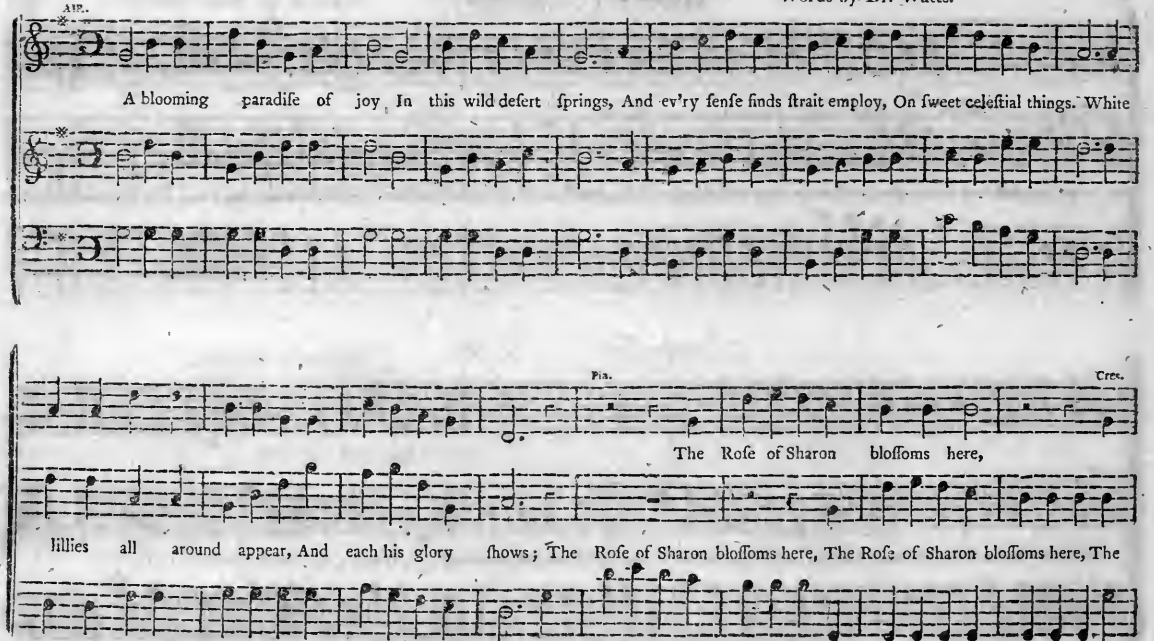
Emulation. L. M.

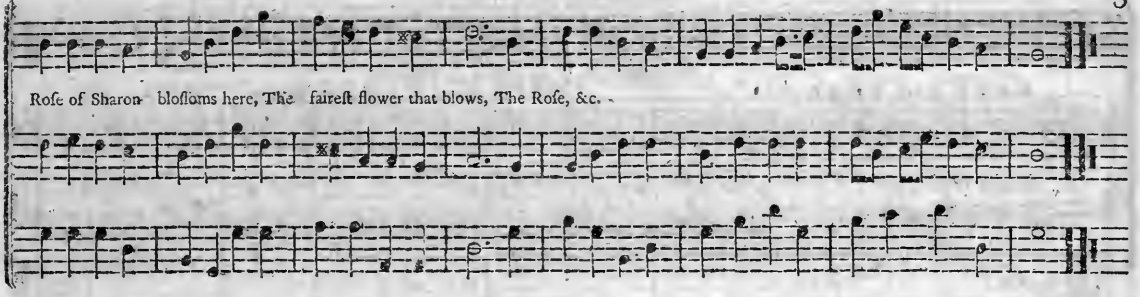



AIR.
My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine abode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Saviour and my God? The sparrow builds her
self a nest, And suffers no remove; O make me like the sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love, O make, &c.

Mantua. C. M.

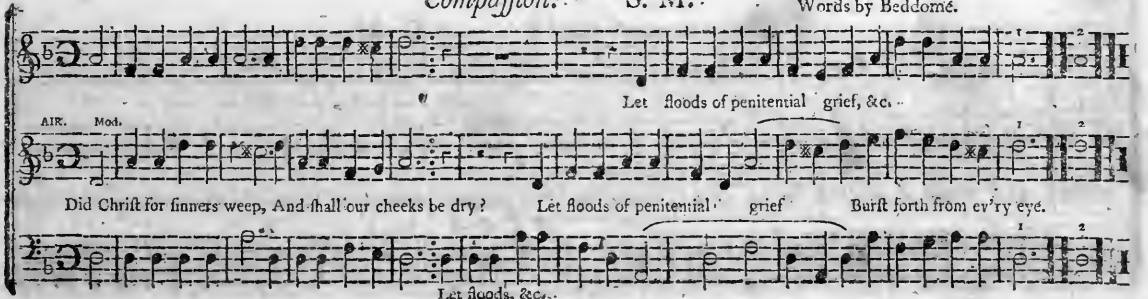
Words by Dr. Watts.





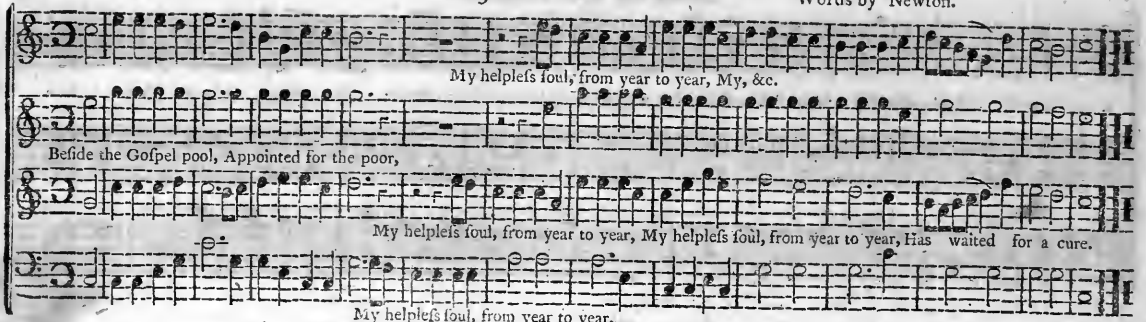
Compassion. S. M.

Words by Beddome.



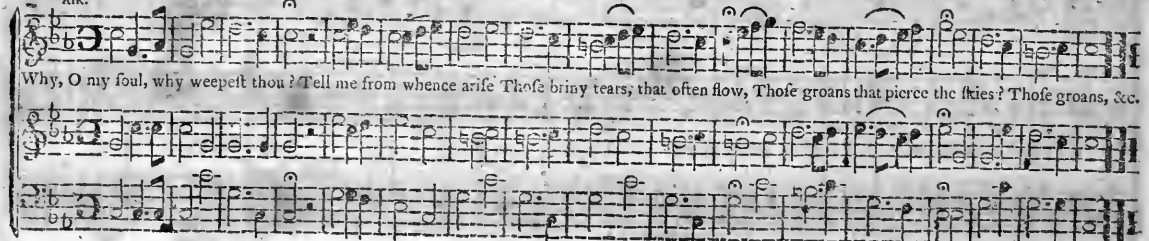
Bethſaida. S. M.

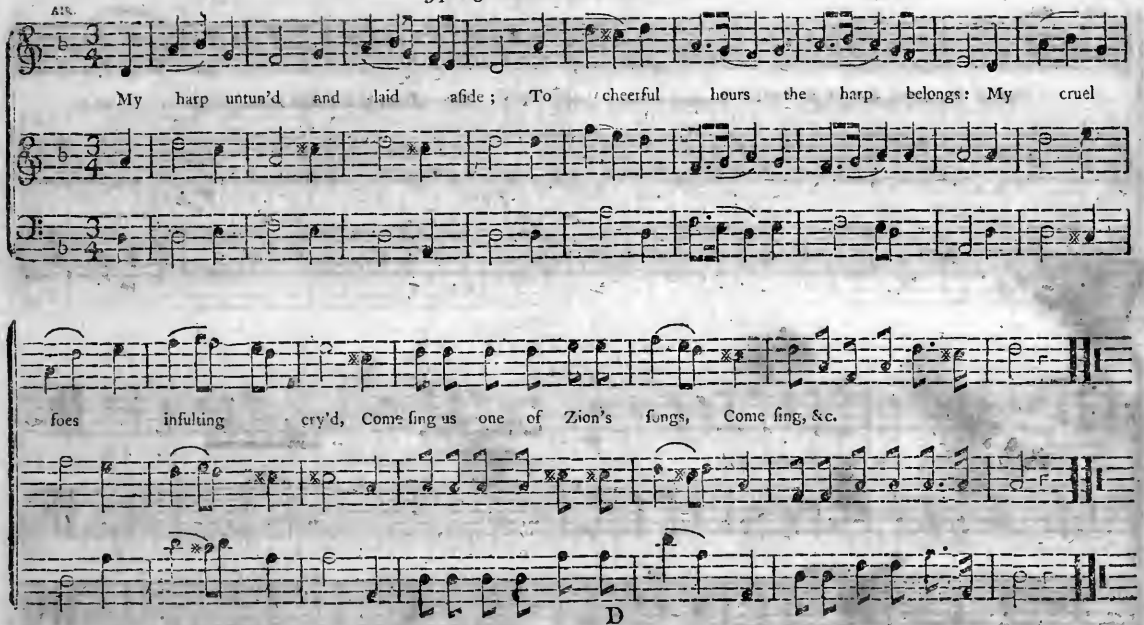
Words by Newton.



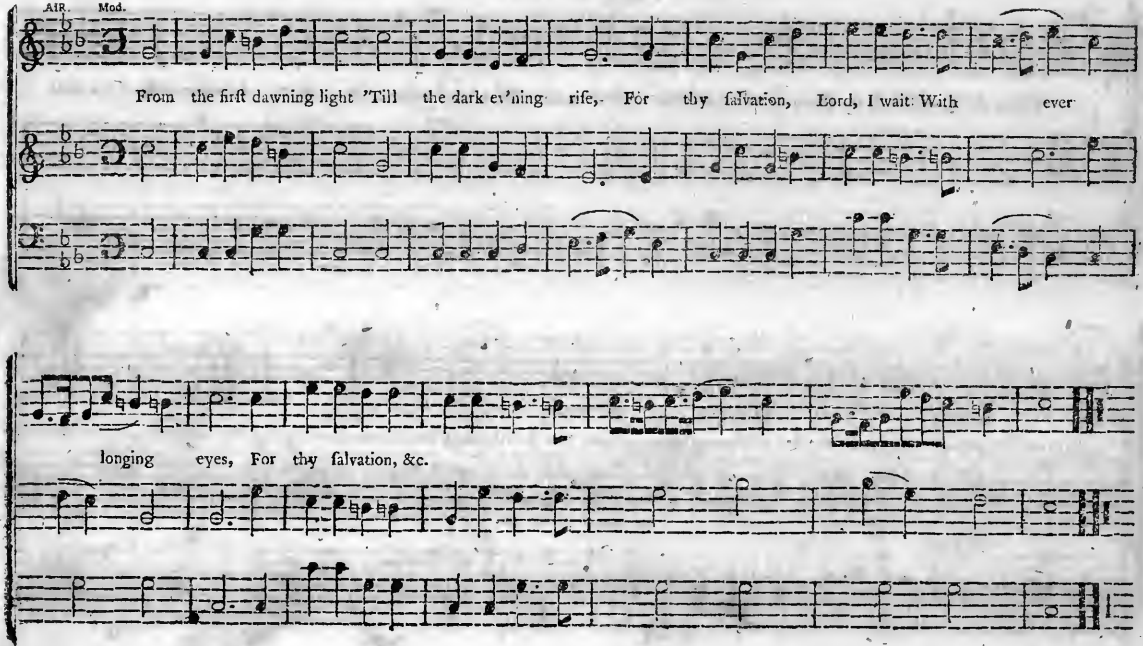
Why weepeſt thou? C. M.

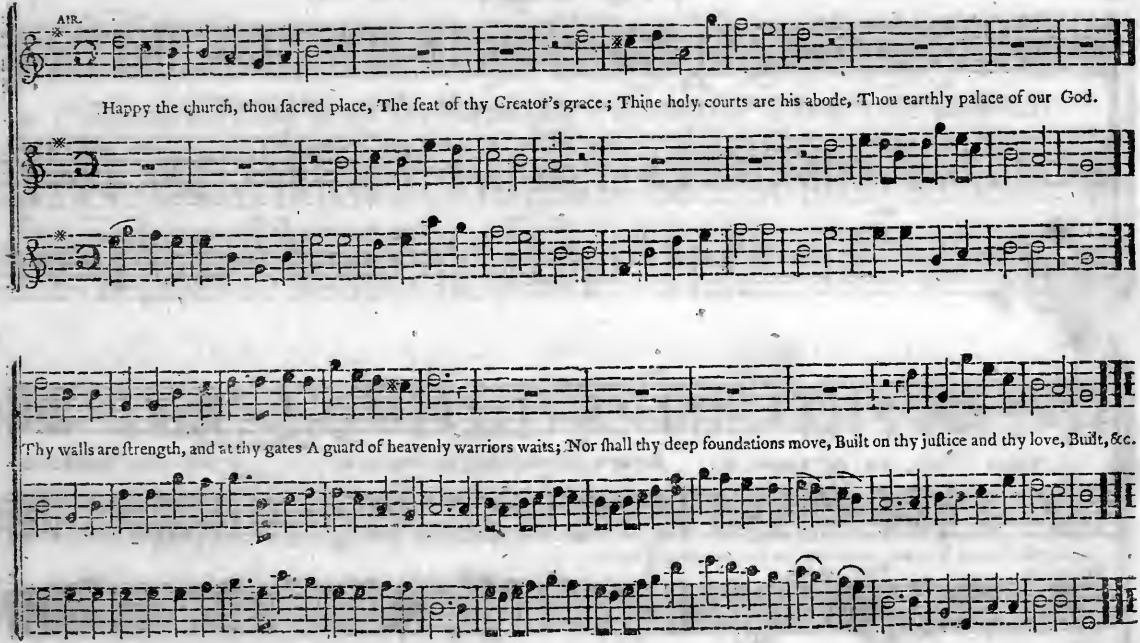
AIR.

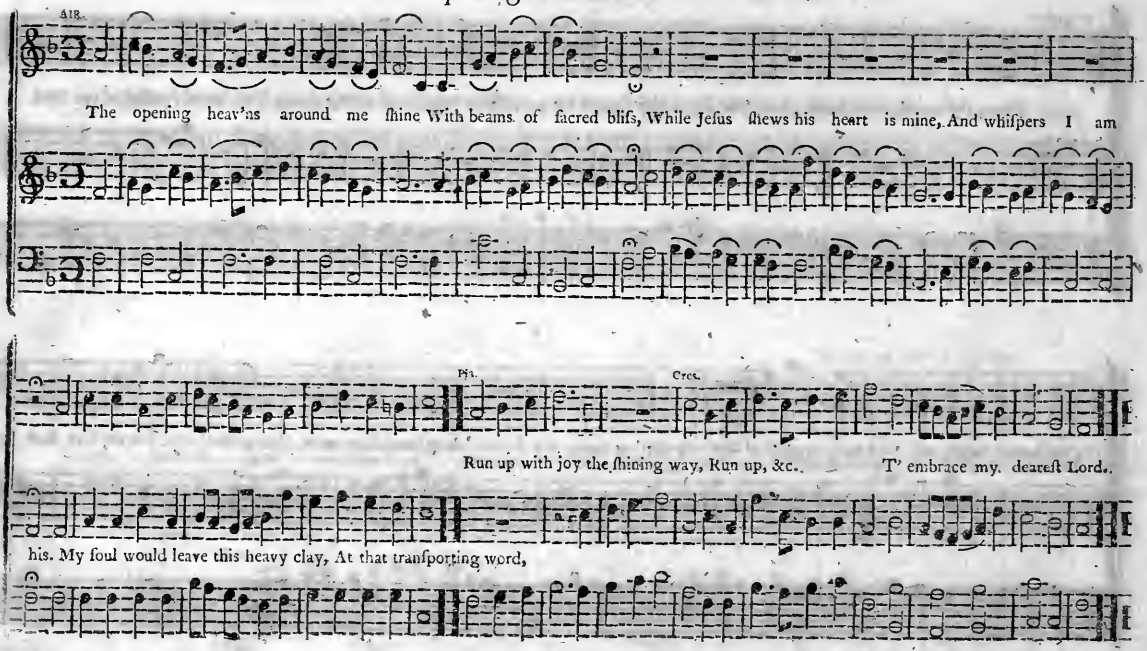


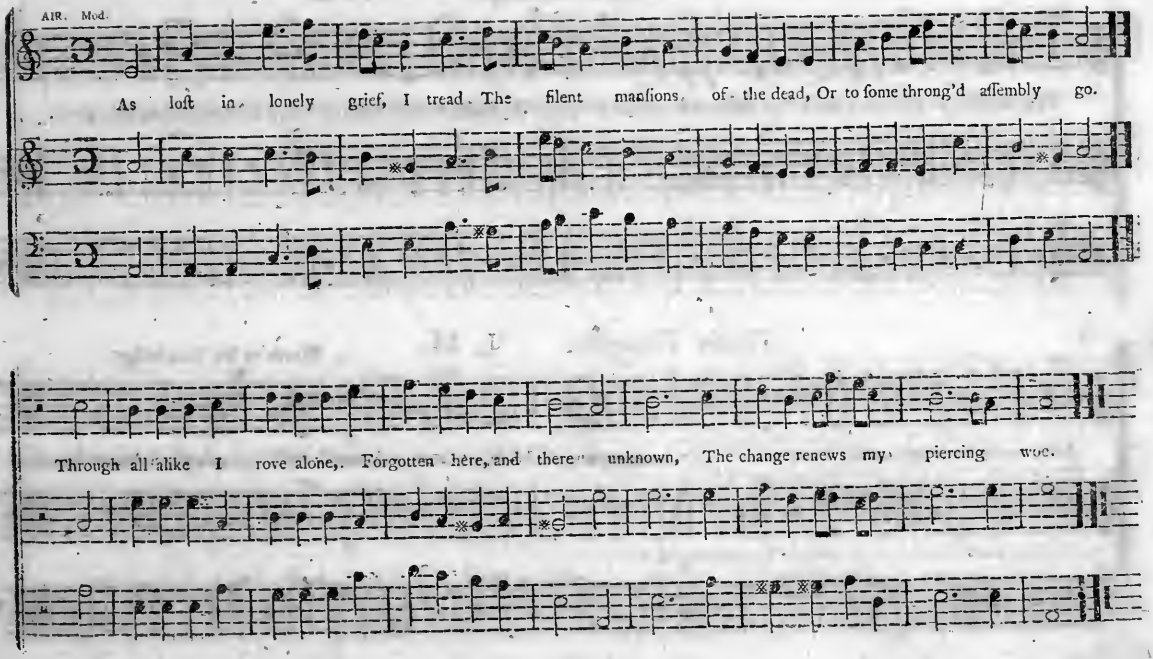

AIR.
My harp untun'd and laid aſide; To cheerful hours the harp belongs: My cruel
foes inſulting cry'd, Come ſing us one of Zion's ſongs, Come ſing, &c.
D

Dawning Light. S. M.

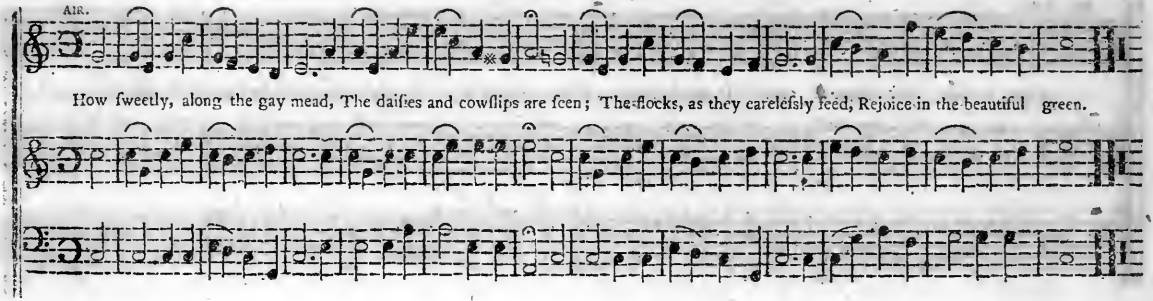



AIR.
Happy the church, thou facred place, The feat of thy Creator's grace; Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God.
Thy walls are ſtrength, and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor ſhall thy deep foundations move, Built on thy juſtice and thy love, Built, &c.


Air.
The opening heav'ns around me ſhine With beams of ſacred bliſs, While Jeſus ſhews 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,

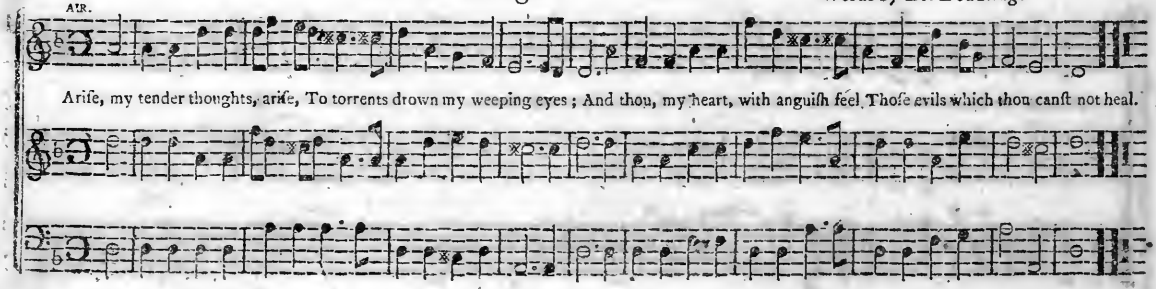

AIR. Mod.
As loft in lonely grief, I tread The filent manſions of the dead, Or to ſome throng'd aſſembly go.
Through all alike I rove alone, Forgotten here, and there unknown, The change renews my piercing woe.

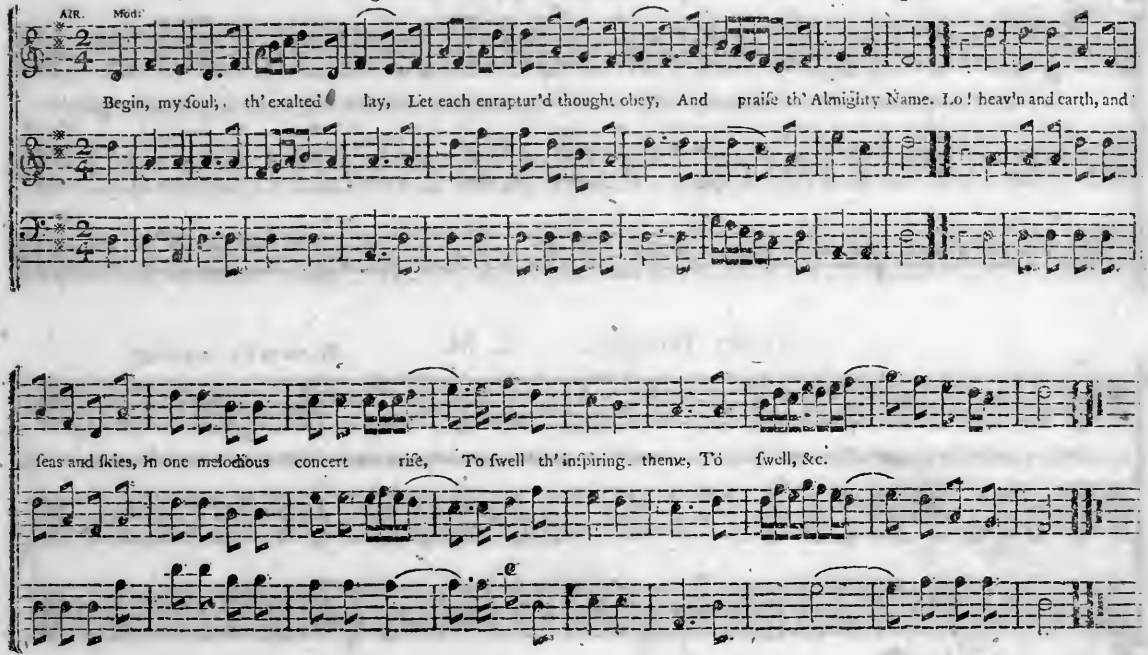
How Sweetly. P. M.



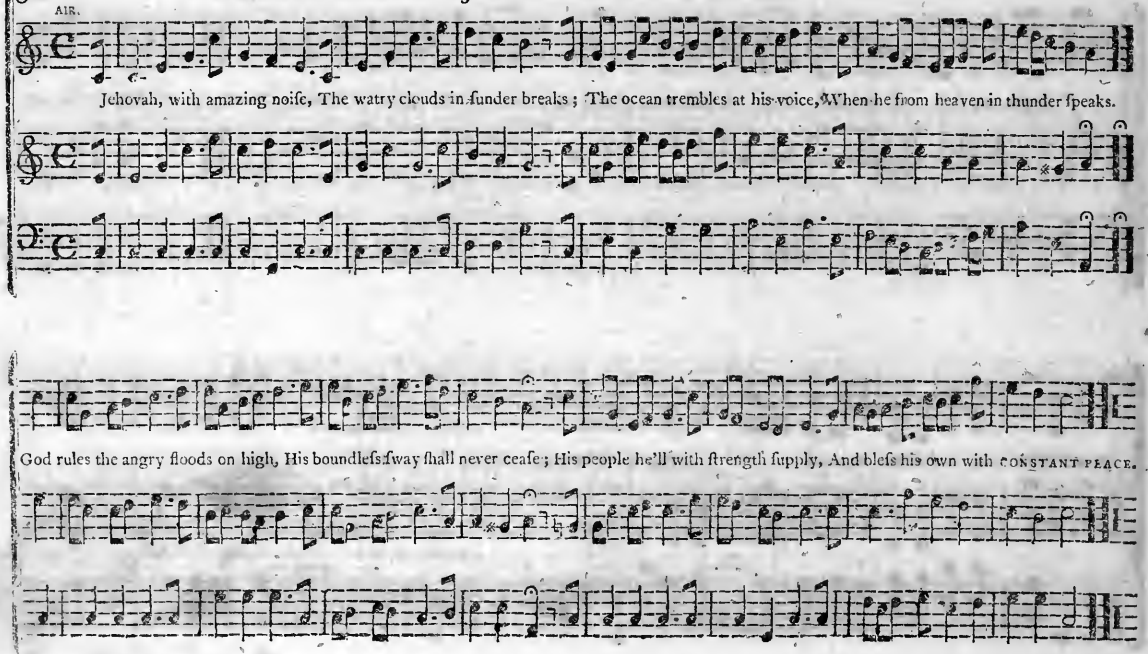
Tender Thoughts. L. M.

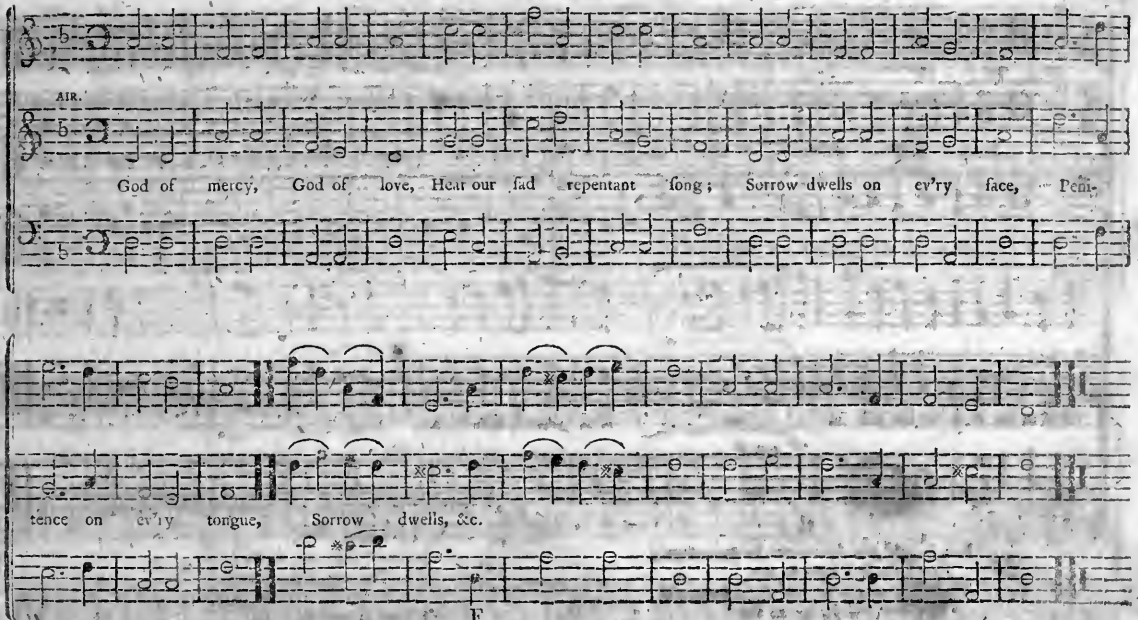
Words by Dr. Doddridge.



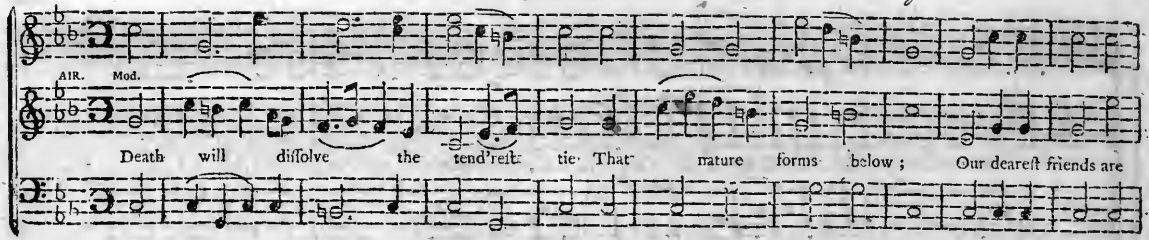

AIR. Mod.
Begin, my ſoul, th' exalted lay, Let each enraptur'd thought obey, And praiſe th' Almighty Name. Lo! heav'n and earth, and
ſeas and ſkies, In one melodious concert riſe, To ſwell th' inſpiring theme, To ſwell, &c.

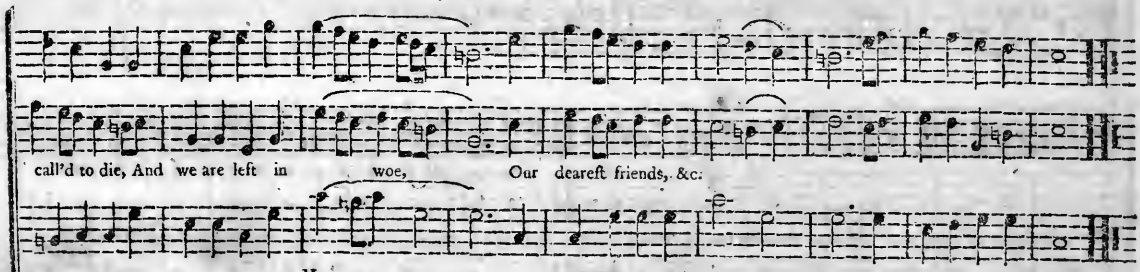
AIR.


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 ſway ſhall never ceaſe; His people he'll with ſtrength ſupply, And bleſs his own with CONSTANT PEACE.


AIR.
God of mercy, God of love, Hear our fad repentant fong; Sorrow dwells on ev'ry face, Peni-
tence on ev'ry tongue, Sorrow dwells, &c.

Composed on the expected Death of Mr N. Rand



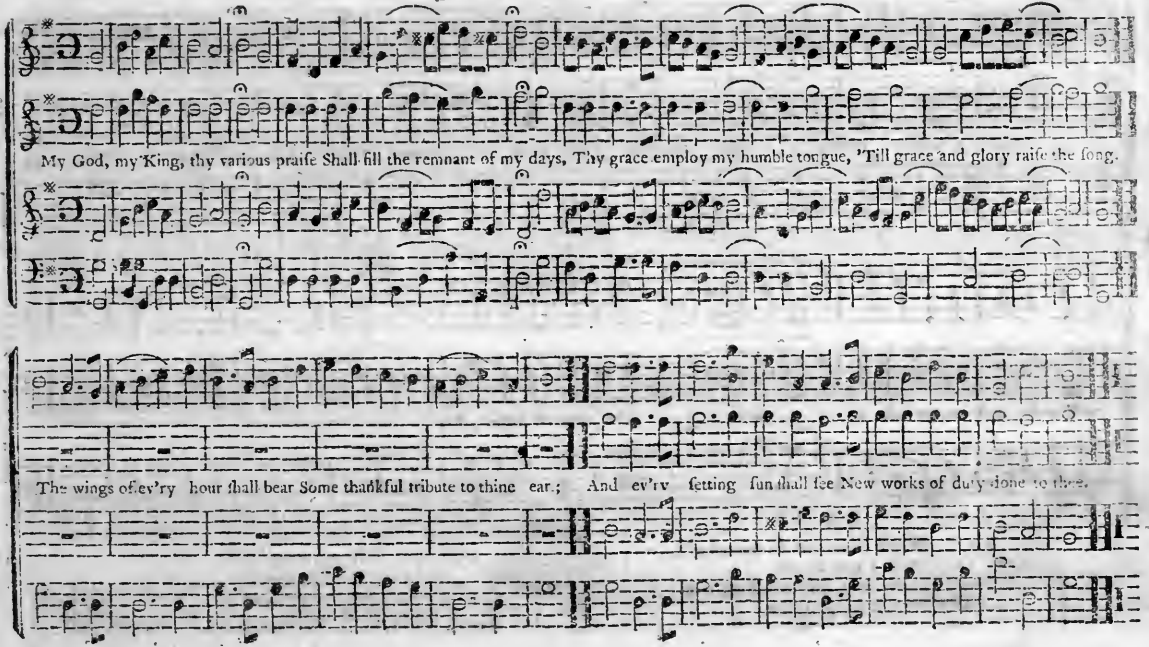


II.

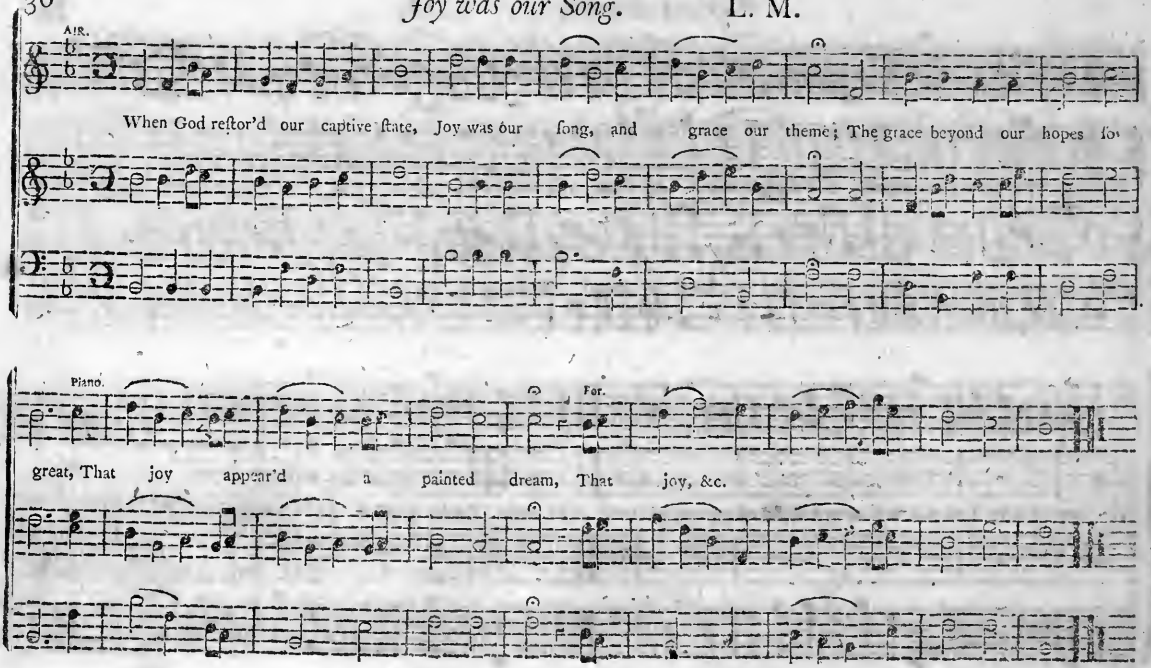
But ſhould the ſummons be transferr'd
From thoſe I love to me,
Think, O my ſoul, art thou prepar'd
Thy offended Judge to ſee ?

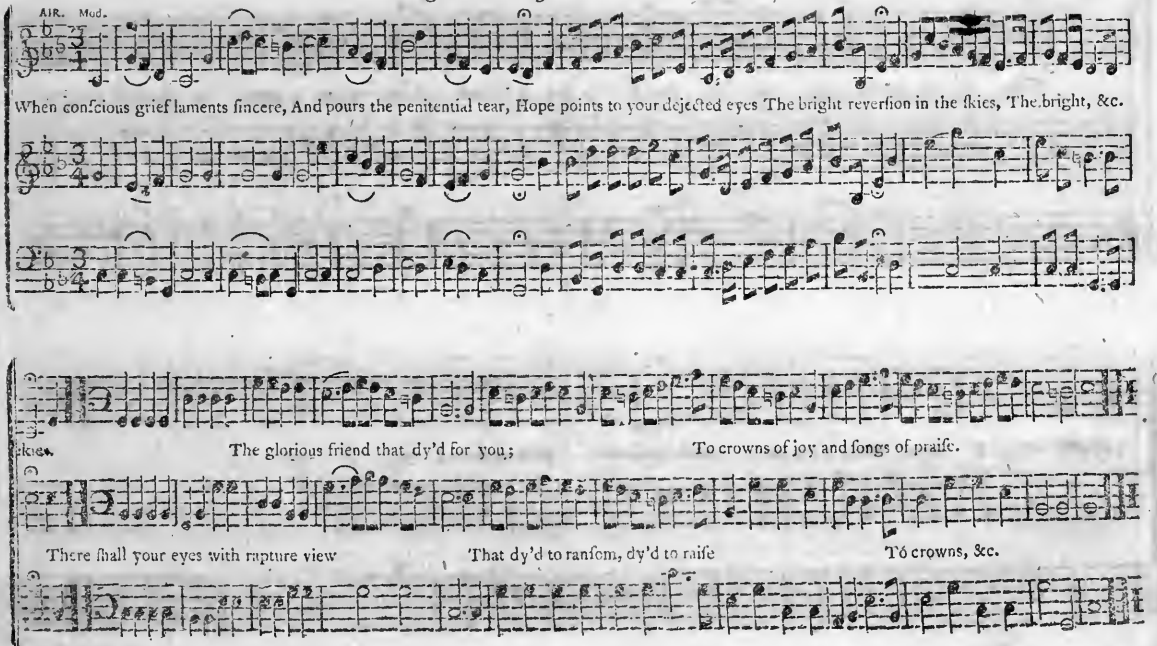
III.

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

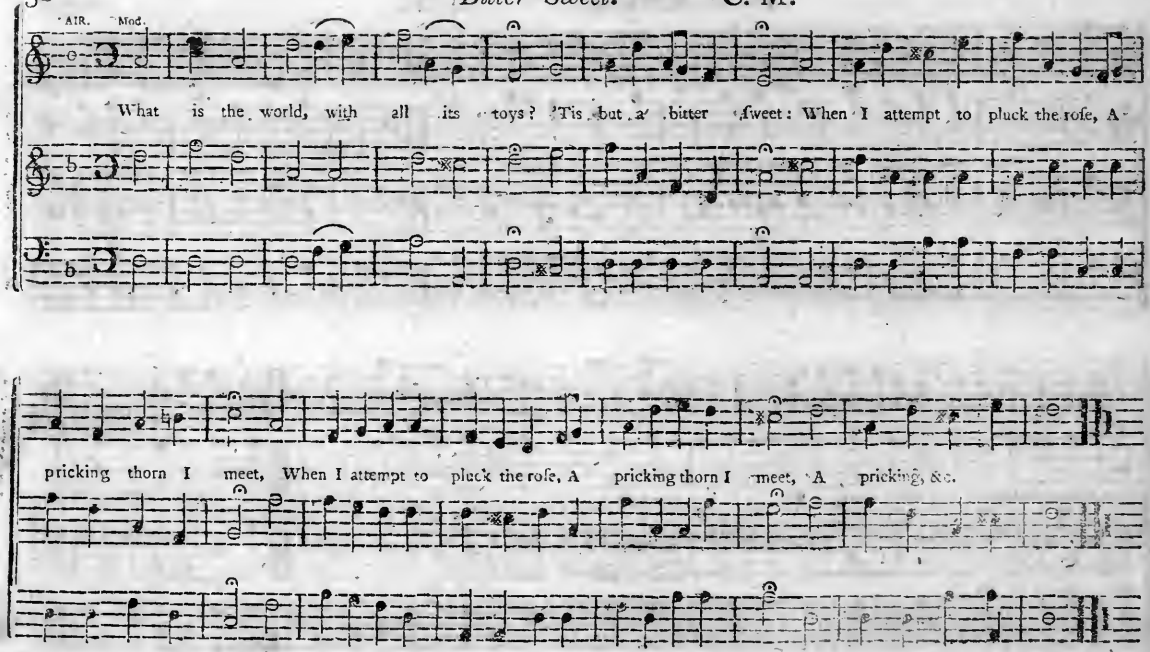

My God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days, Thy grace employ my humble tongue, 'Till grace and glory raise the song.
The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear Some thankful tribute to thine ear; And ev'ry setting sun shall see New works of duty done to thee.

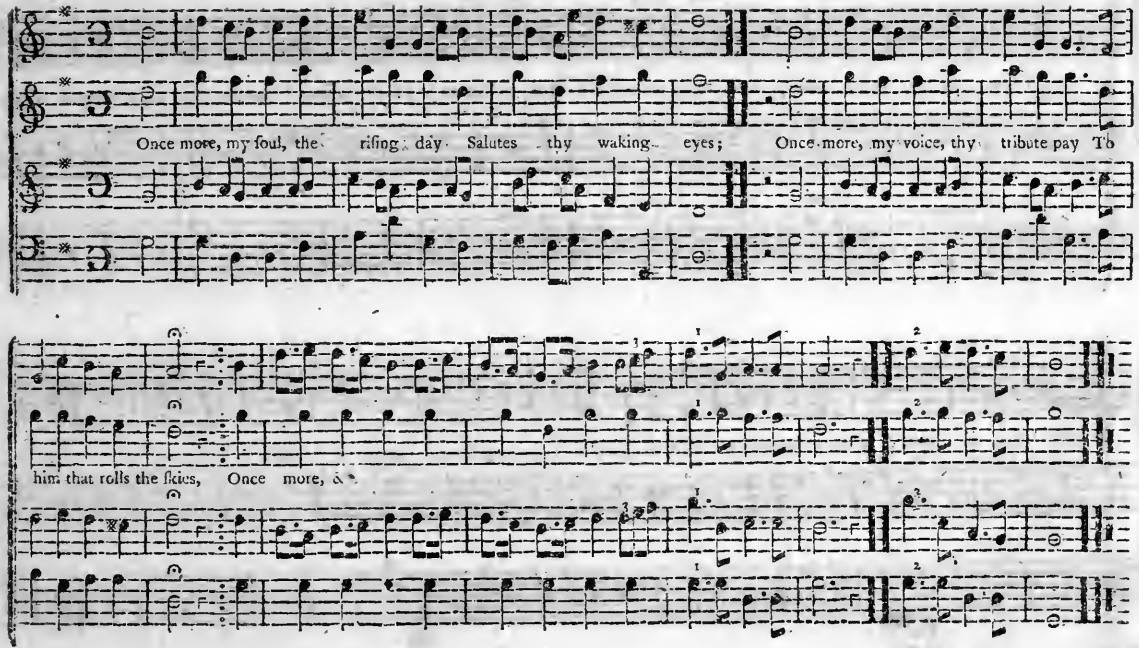
Joy was our Song. L. M.



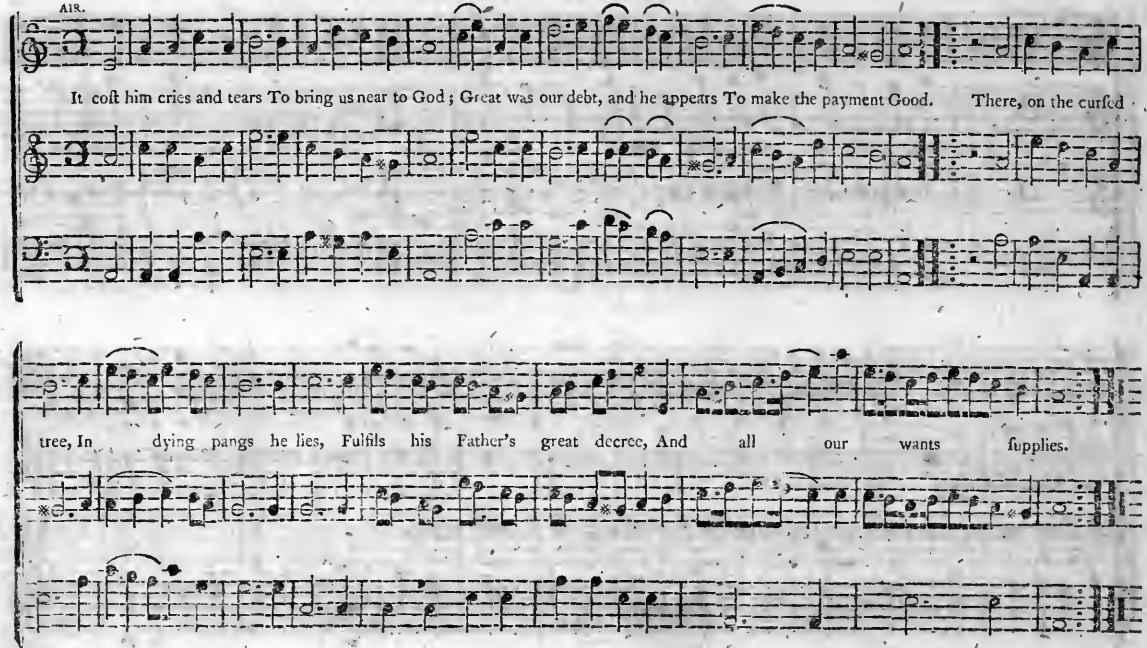

AIR. Mod.
When conſcious grief laments ſincere, And pours the penitential tear, Hope points to your dejected eyes The bright reverſion in the ſkies, The bright, &c.
ſkies. The glorious friend that dy'd for you; To crowns of joy and ſongs of praiſe.
There ſhall your eyes with rapture view That dy'd to ranſom, dy'd to raiſe To crowns, &c.

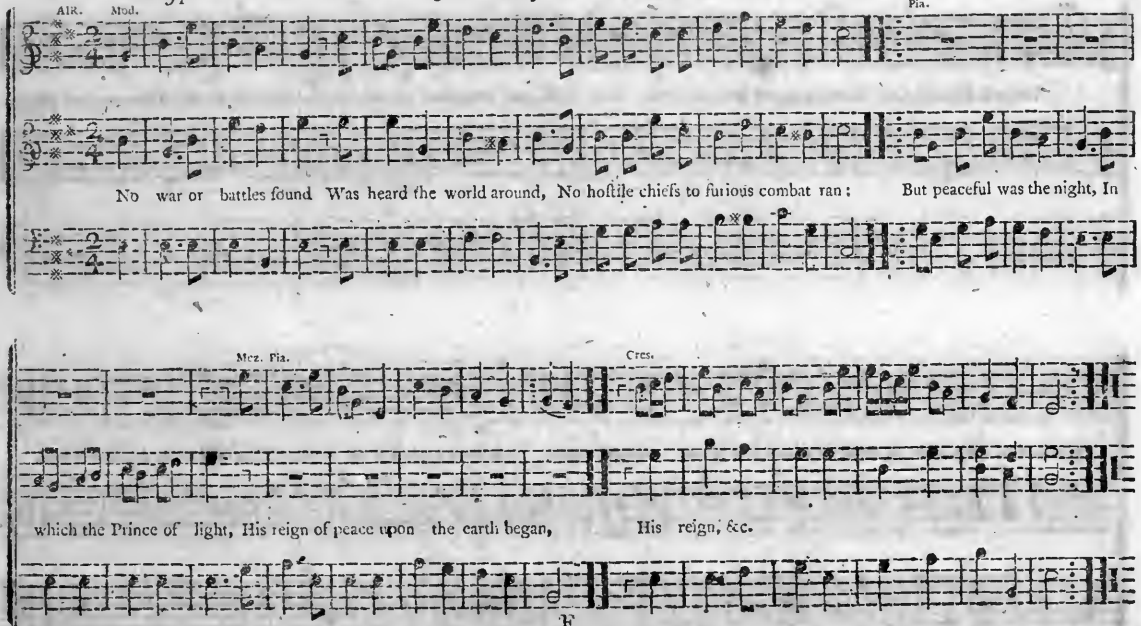
Bitter Sweet. C. M.



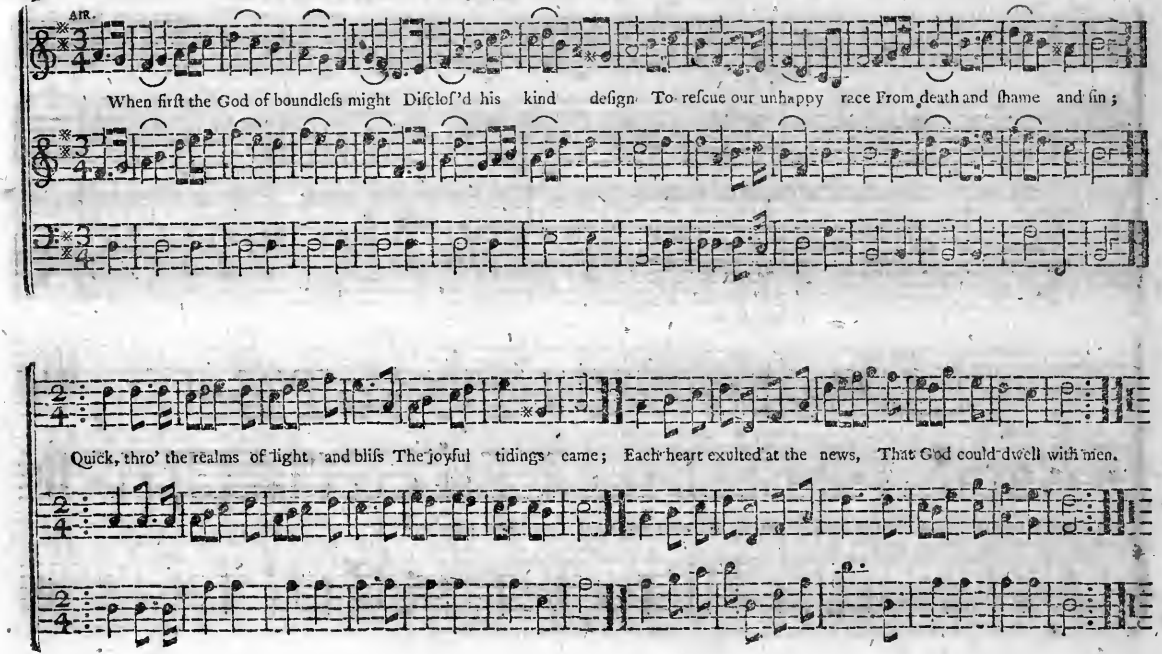

Once more, my ſoul, the riſing day Salutes thy waking eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To
him that rolls the ſkies, Once more, &c.

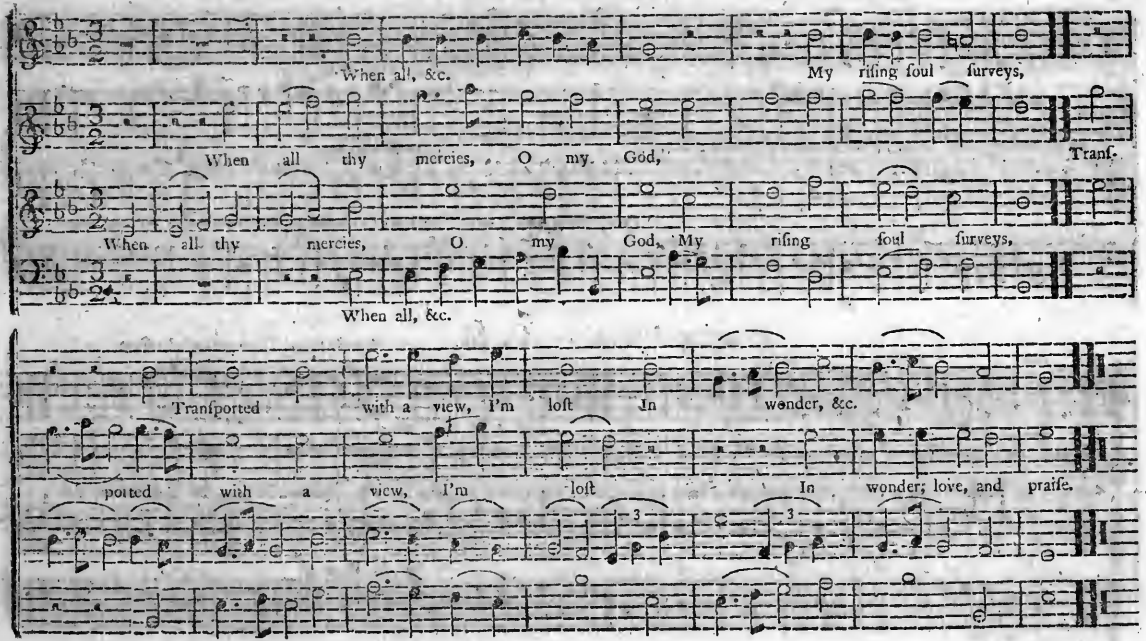
AIR.


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.


AIR. Mod.
Pia.
No war or battles found 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.

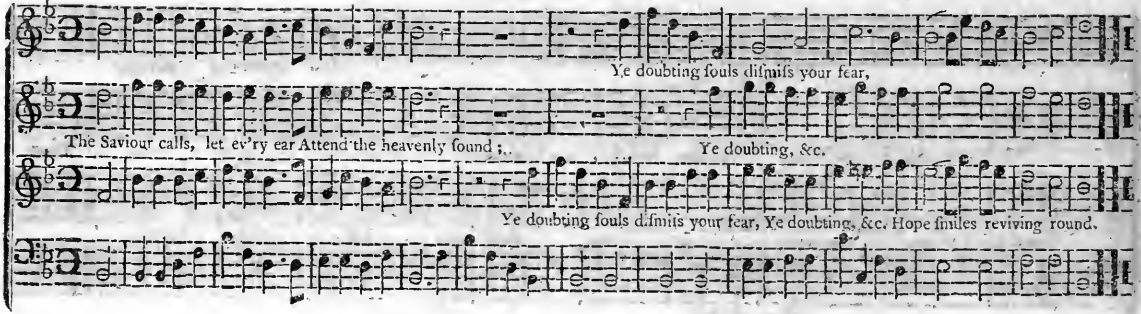
Joyful Tidings. C. M.




When all, &c.
My riſing ſoul ſurveys,
When all thy mercies, O my God,
Tranſ-
When all thy mercies, O my God, My riſing ſoul ſurveys,
When all, &c.
Tranſported with a view, I'm loſt In wonder, &c.
ported with a view, I'm loſt In wonder, love, and praiſe.

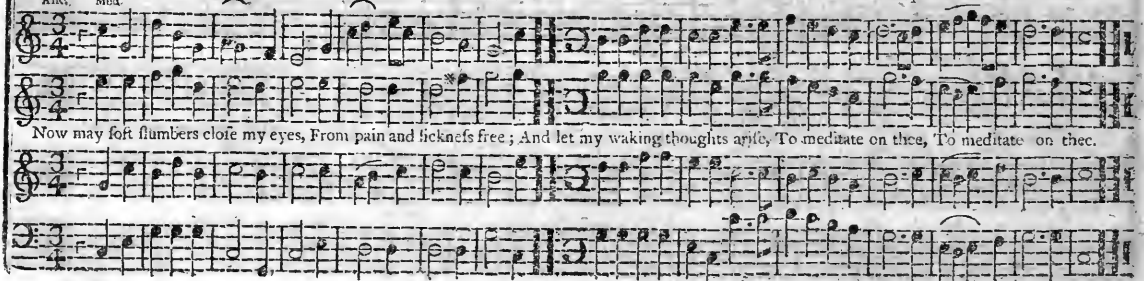
Reviving Hope. C. M.

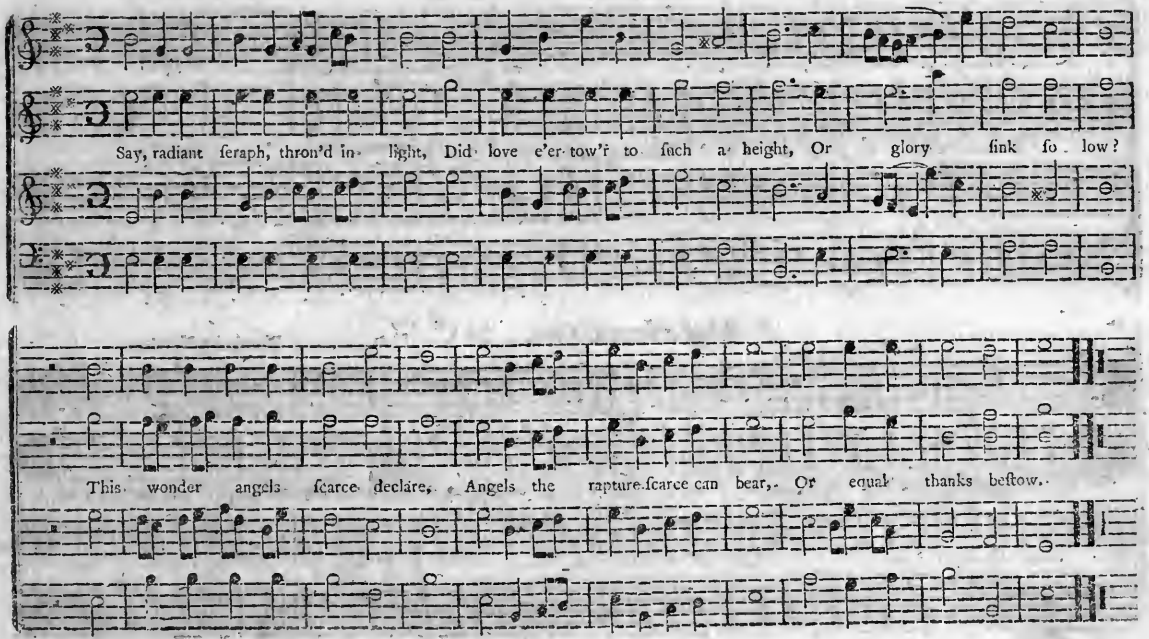
Words by Mrs. Steele.



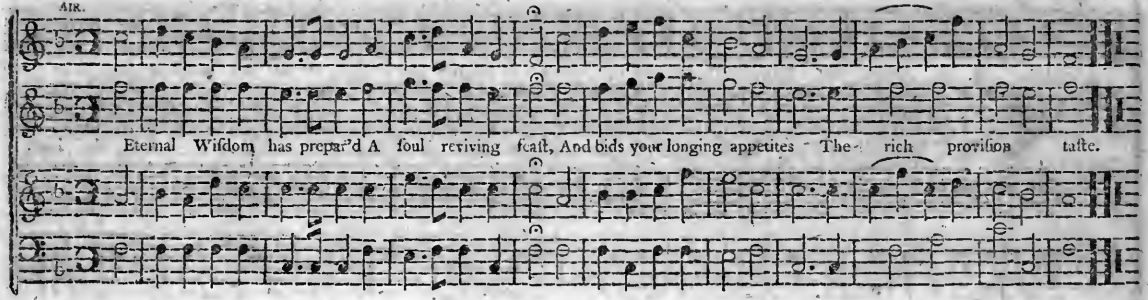
Evening Hymn. C. M.

Words from Liverpool Collection.



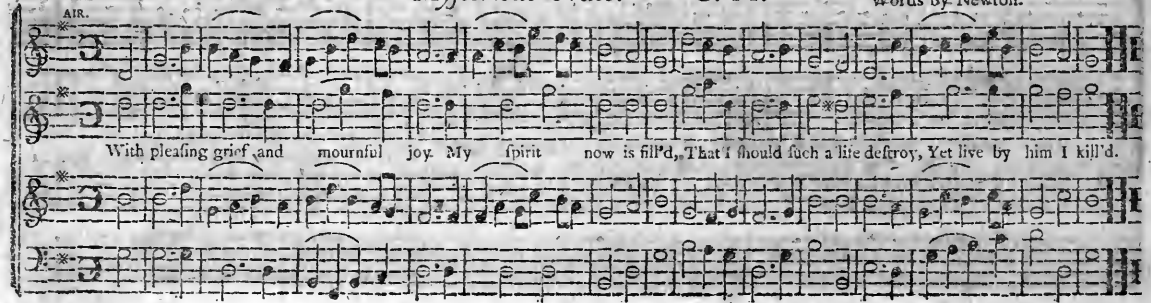

Say, radiant ſeraph, thron'd in light, Did love e'er tow'r to ſuch a height, Or glory ſink ſo low?
This wonder angels ſcarce declare, Angels the rapture ſcarce can bear, Or equal thanks beſtow.

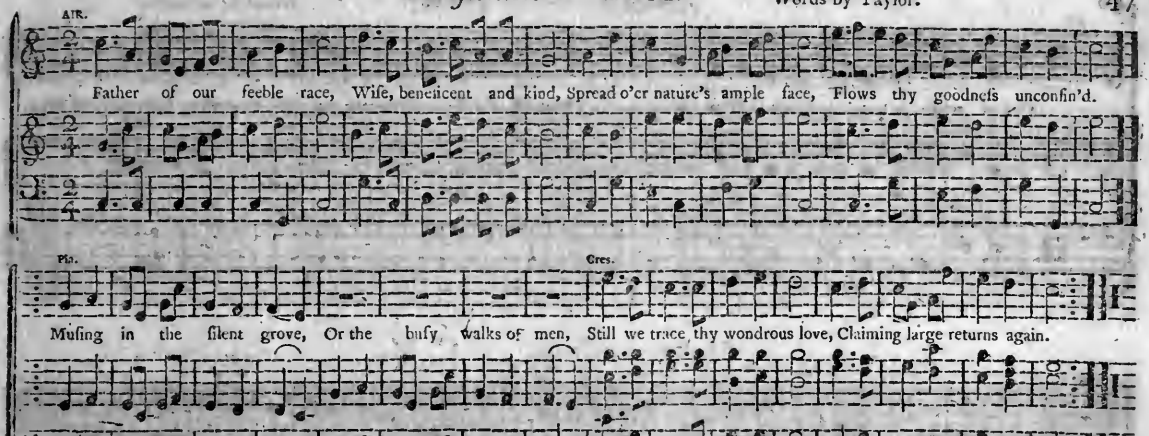
Kamalia. C. M.



Myſterious Grace. C. M.

Words by Newton.



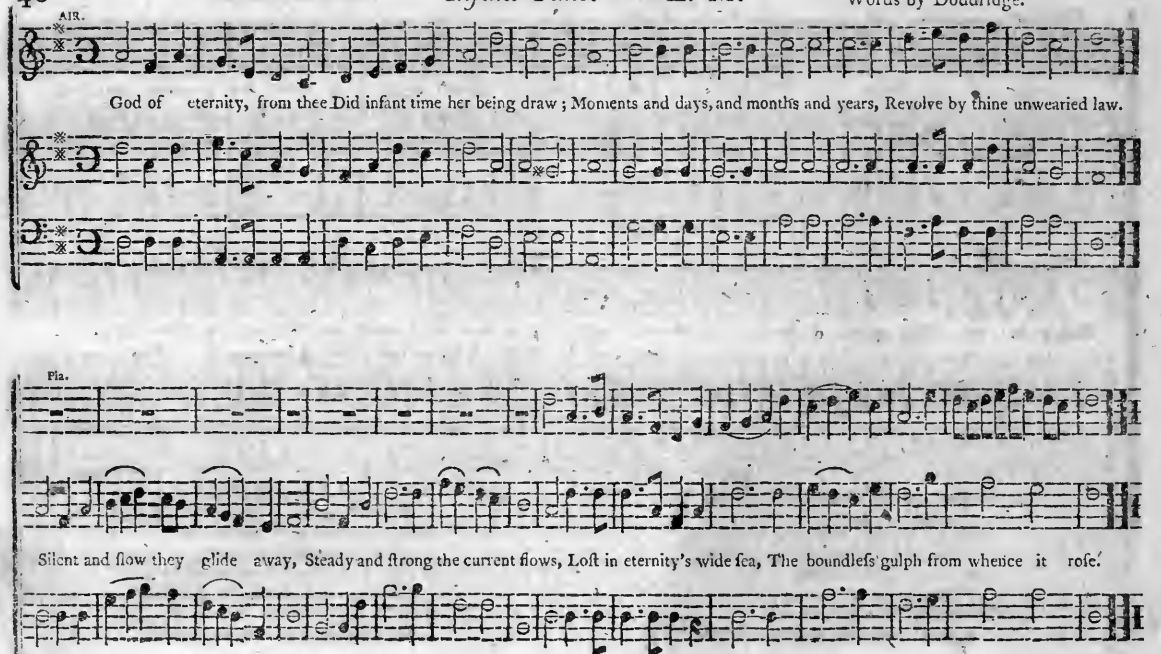


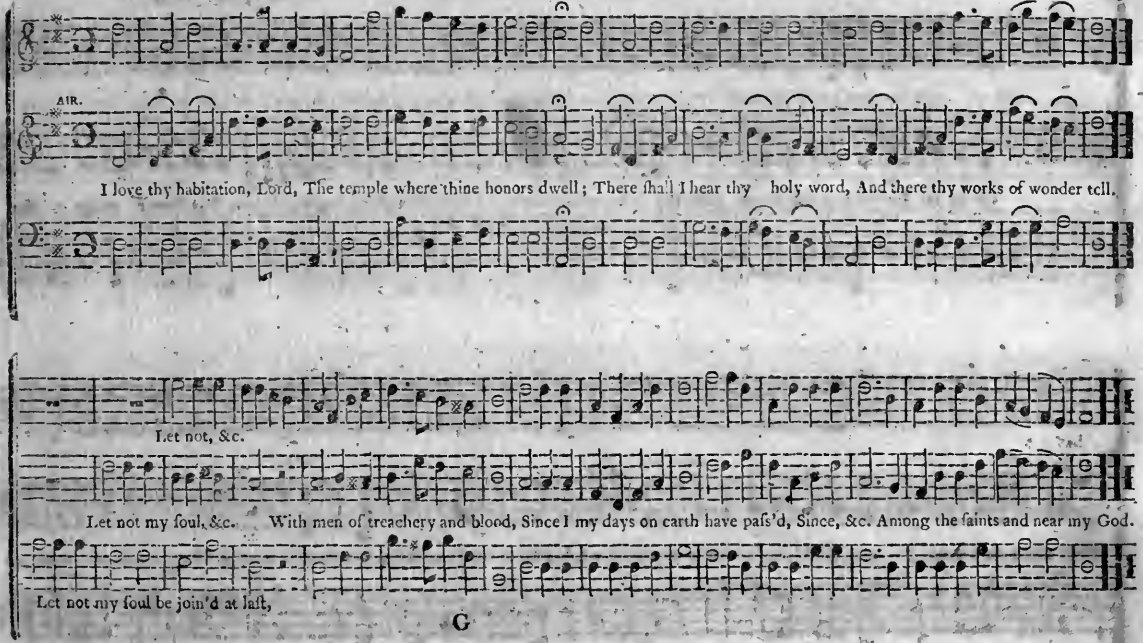
2. Lord, what off'ring shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring;
Whence the kind affections flow:
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye express'd:
Sympathy, at whose control,
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast:

3. Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wound, or feed the poor:
Love, embracing all mankind,
Charity, with lib'ral 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.

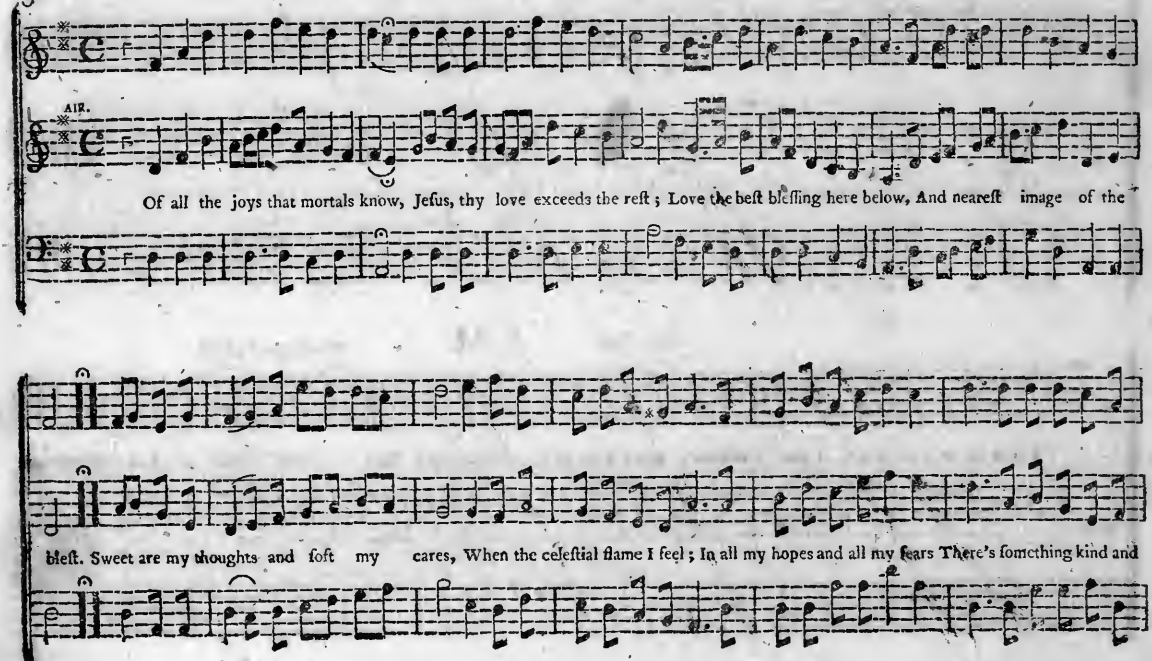
Words by Doddridge.

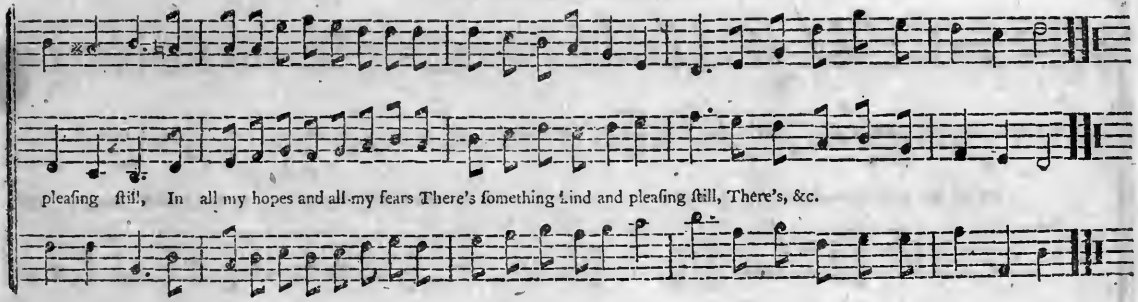



AIR.
I love thy habitation, Lord, The temple where thine honors dwell; There shall I hear thy holy word, And there thy works of wonder tell.
Let not, &c.
Let not my soul, &c. With men of treachery and blood, Since I my days on earth have paſs'd, Since, &c. Among the ſaints and near my God.
Let not my ſoul be join'd at laſt,

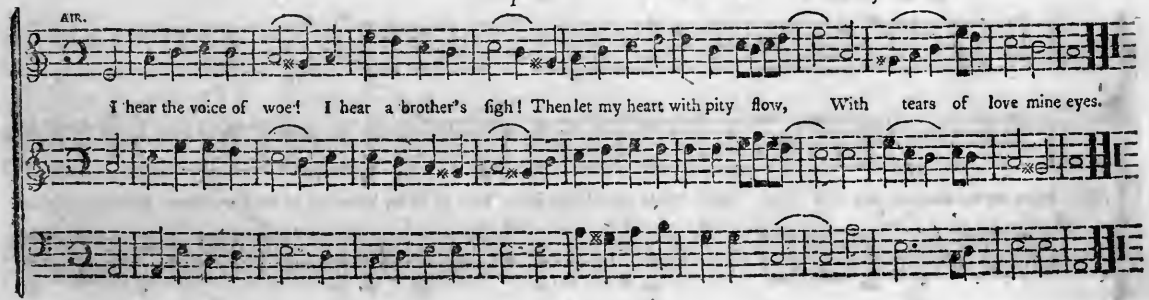
Andover. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



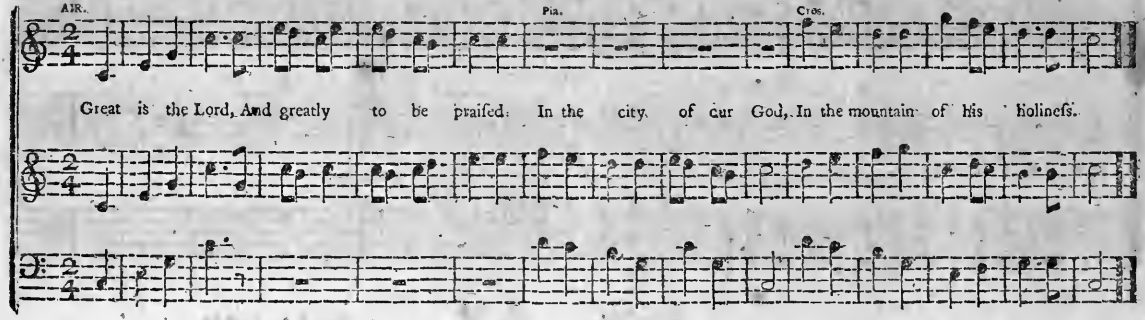


Serepta. S. M. Words by Enfield.

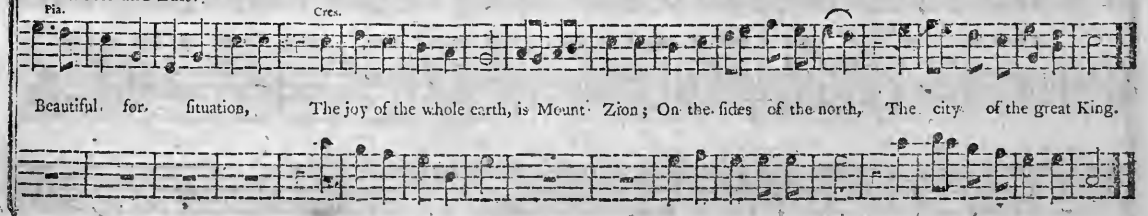


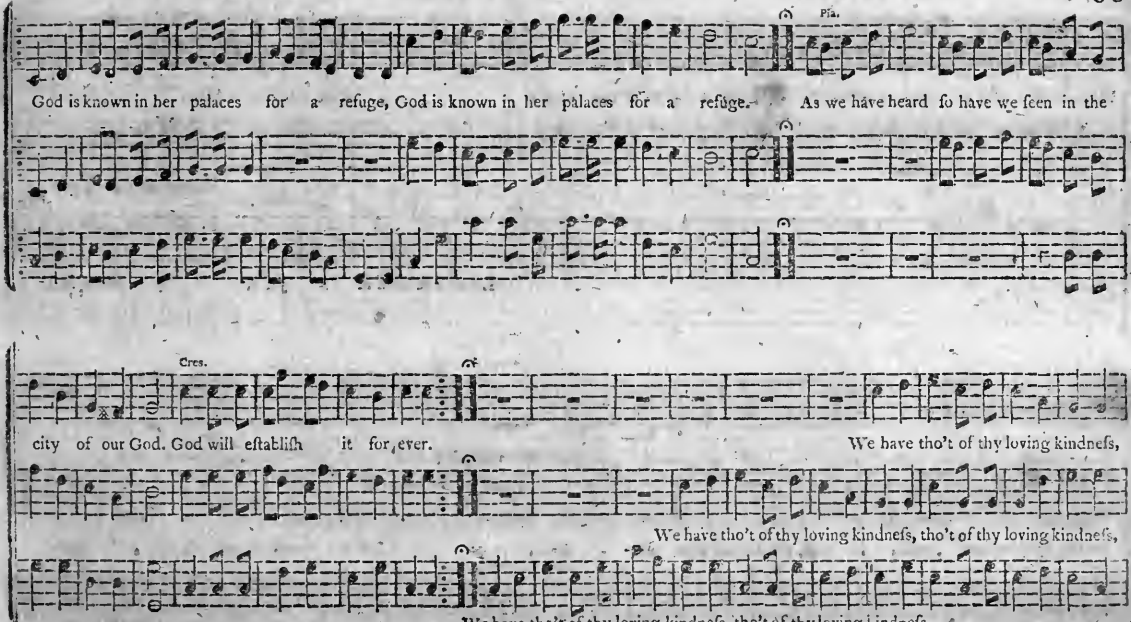
A Dedicatory Anthem. Psalm 48th.

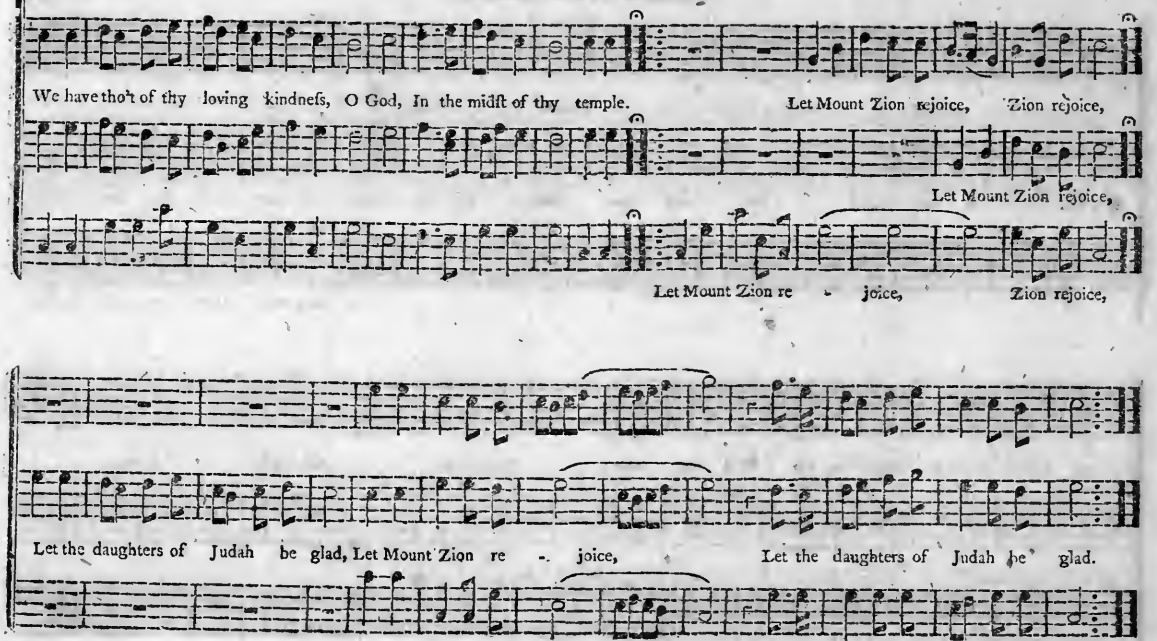
Composed for the Dedication of the New Meeting-House in Charlestown.

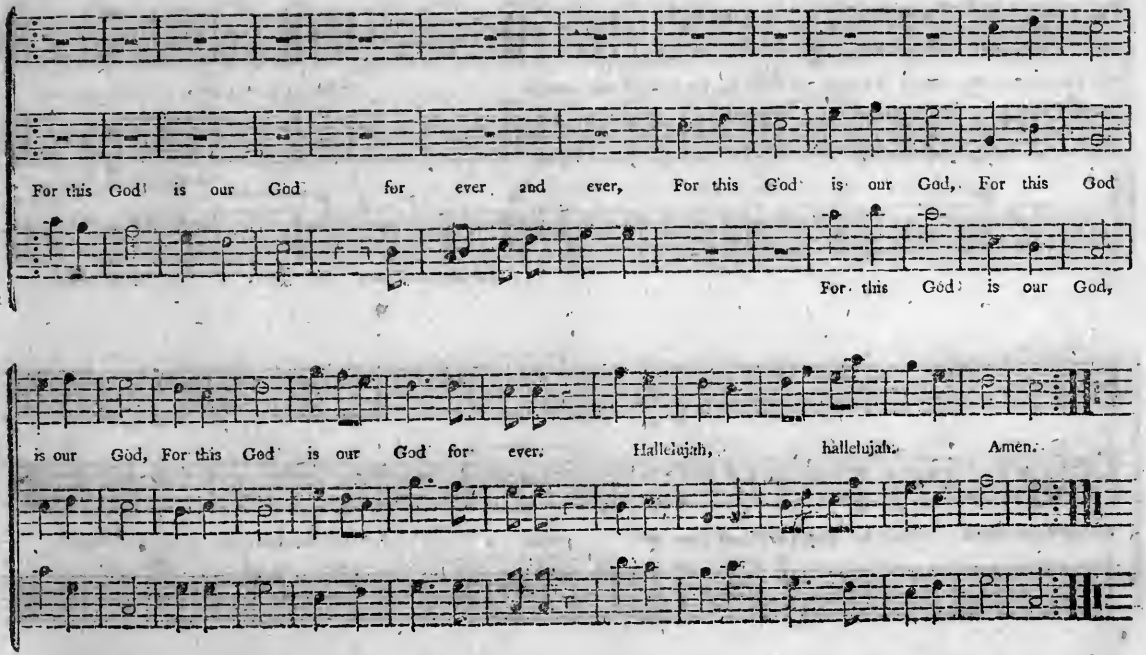


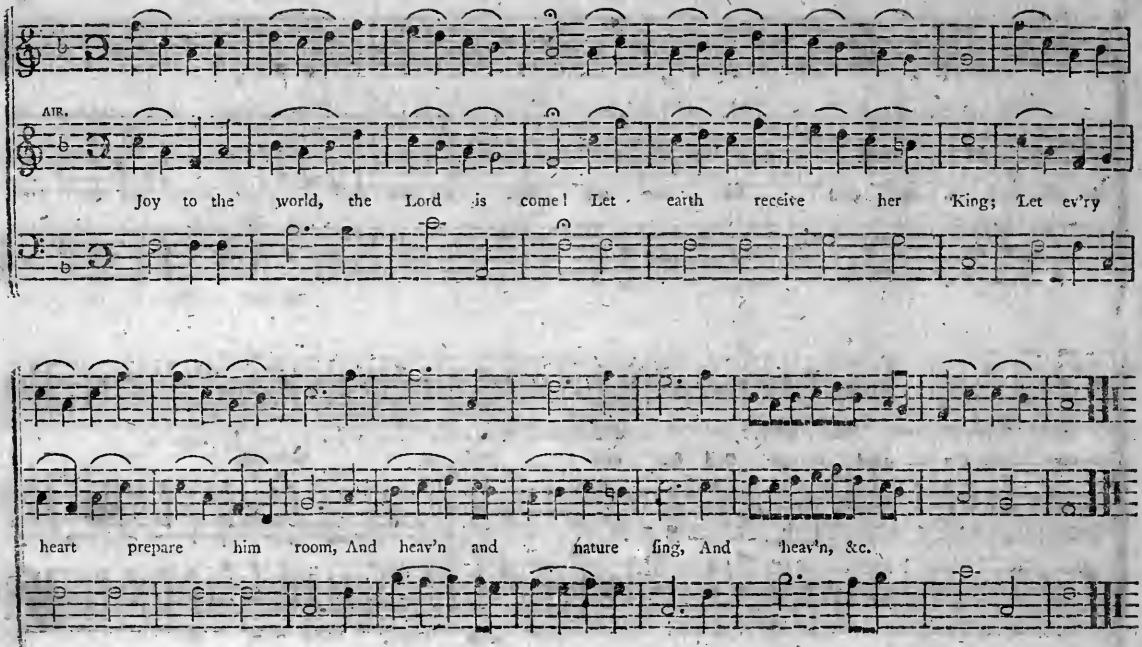
Treble and Bass.

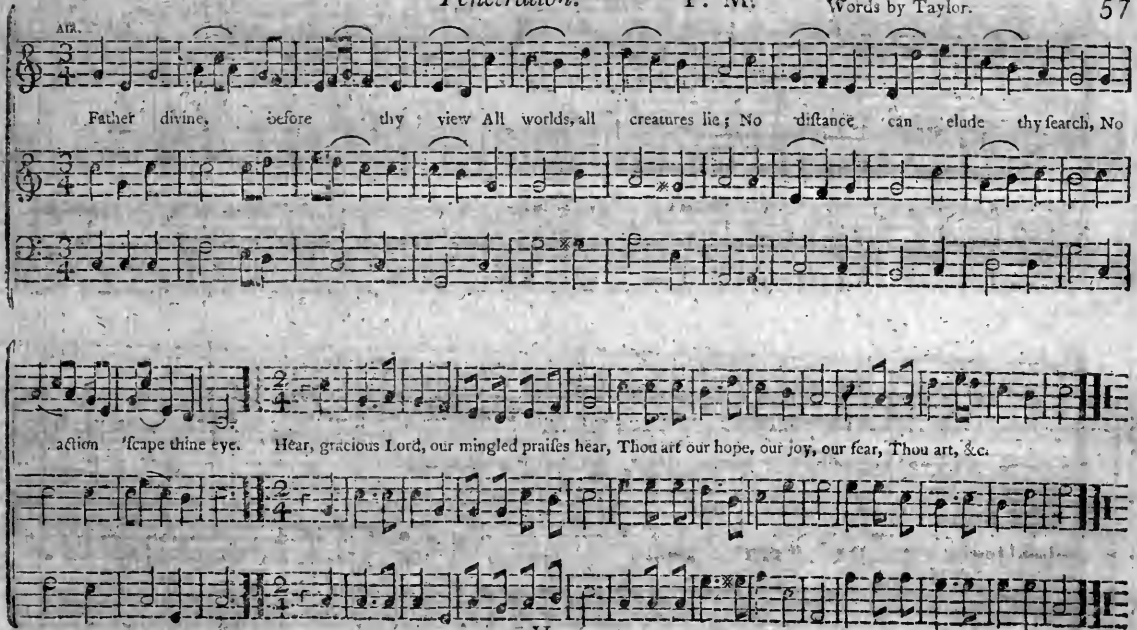



Pia.
God is known in her palaces for a refuge, God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
As we have heard so have we seen in the
Cres.
city of our God. God will establish it for ever.
We have tho't of thy loving kindness,
We have tho't of thy loving kindness, tho't of thy loving kindness,
We have tho't of thy loving kindness, tho't of thy loving kindness,


We have thot of 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.

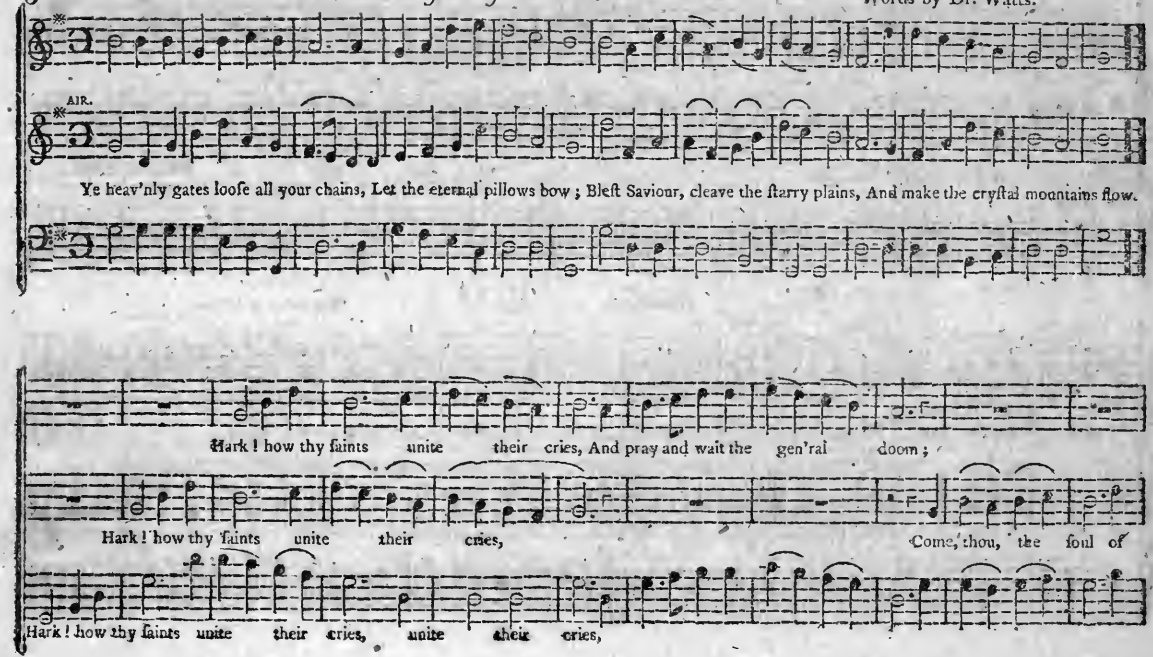

For this God is our God for ever and ever, For this God is our God, For this God
For this God is our God,
is our God, For this God is our God for ever. Hallelujah, hallelujah. Amen.

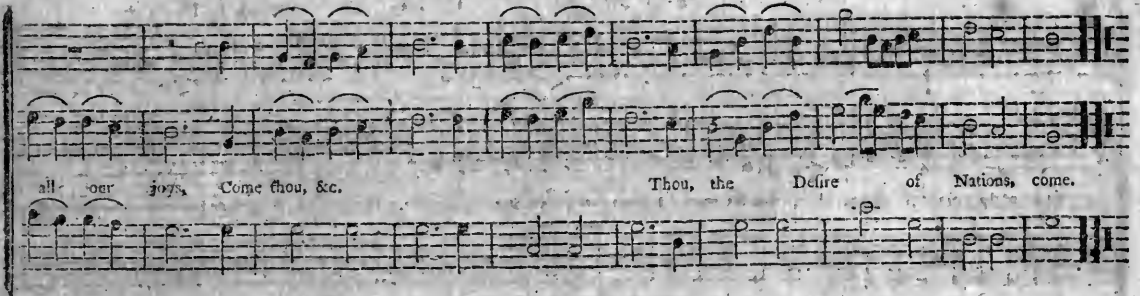

AIR.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry
heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, &c.


Air.
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.

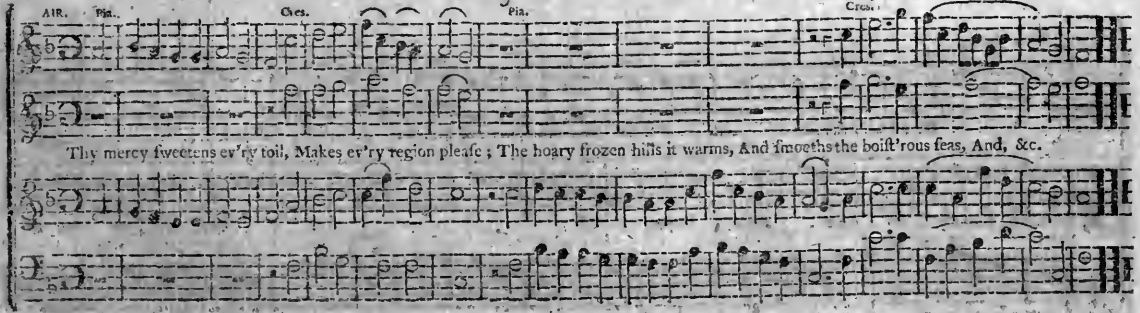
Words by Dr. Watts.





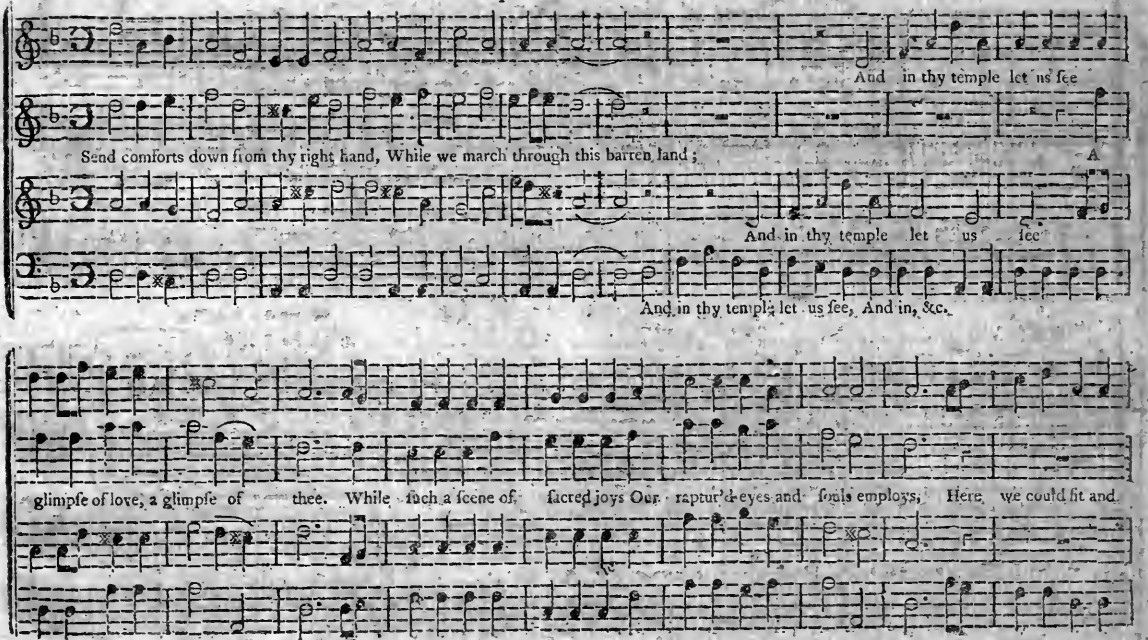
Addison. C. M.

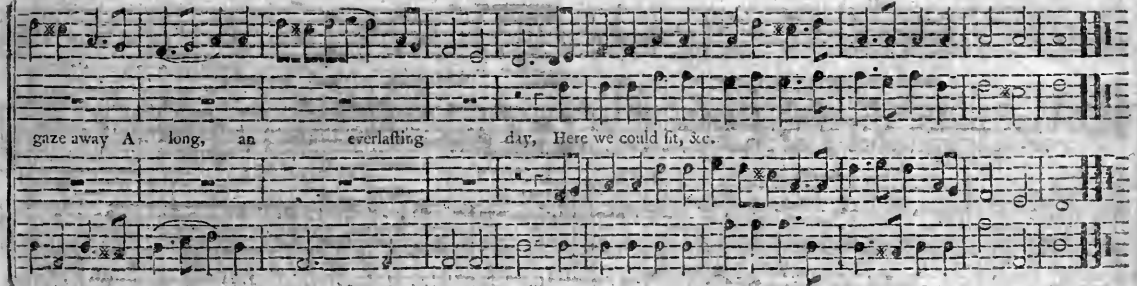
Words by Addison.



Temple. L. M.

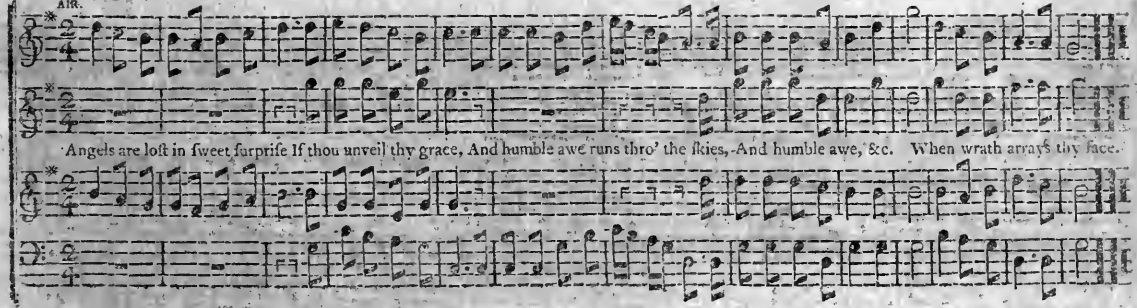
Words by Dr. Watts.

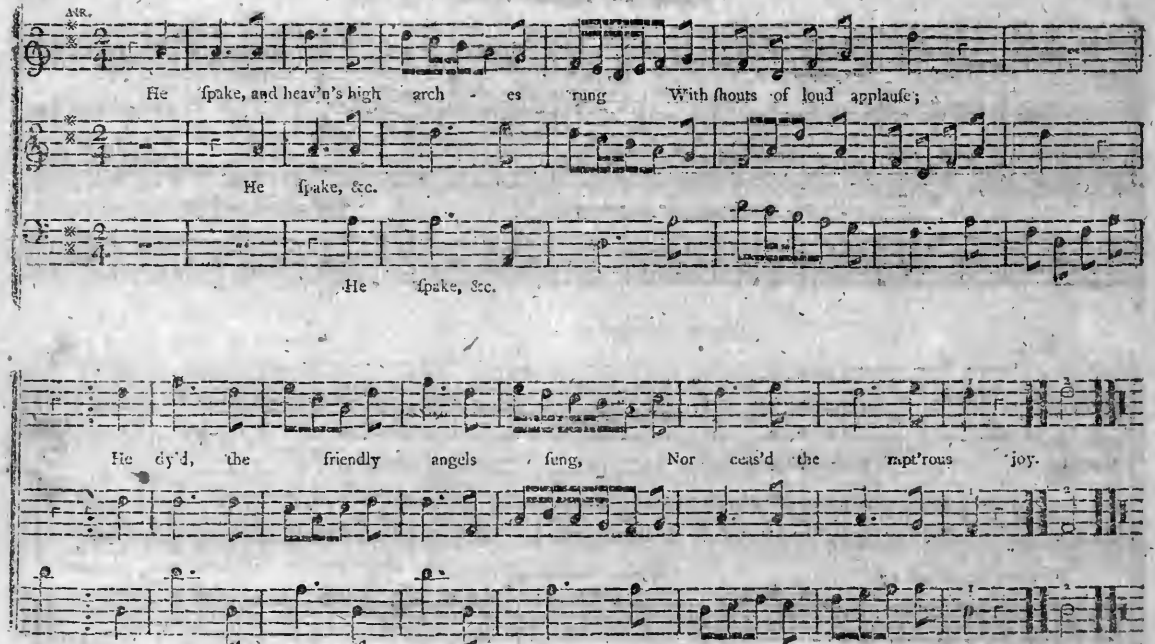


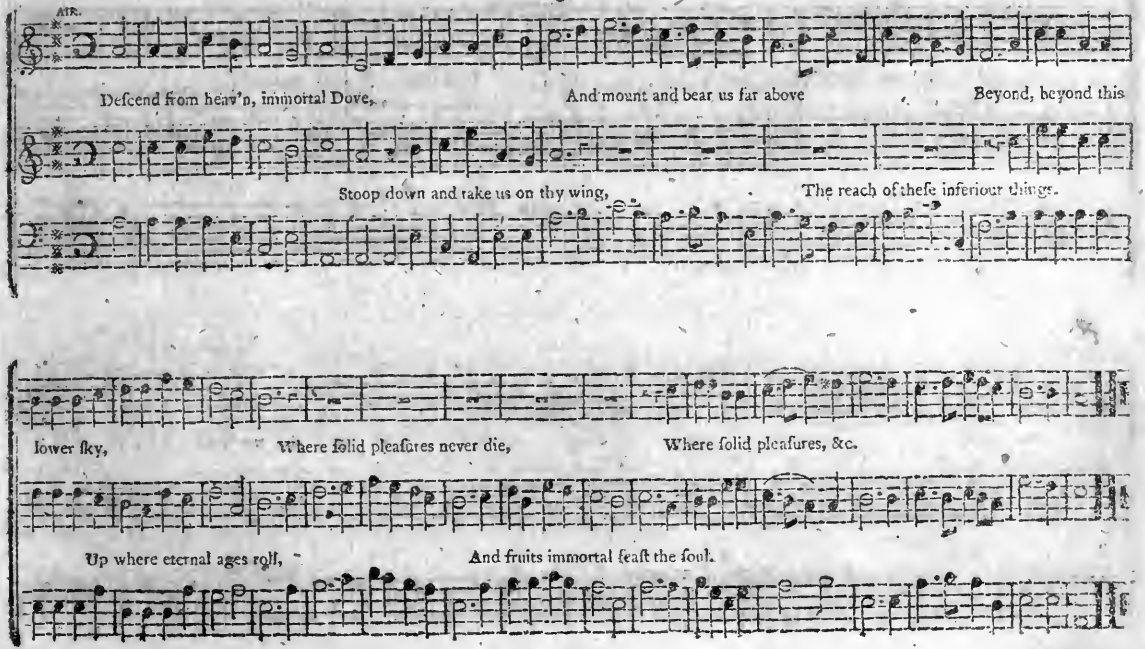


Sweet Surprife. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

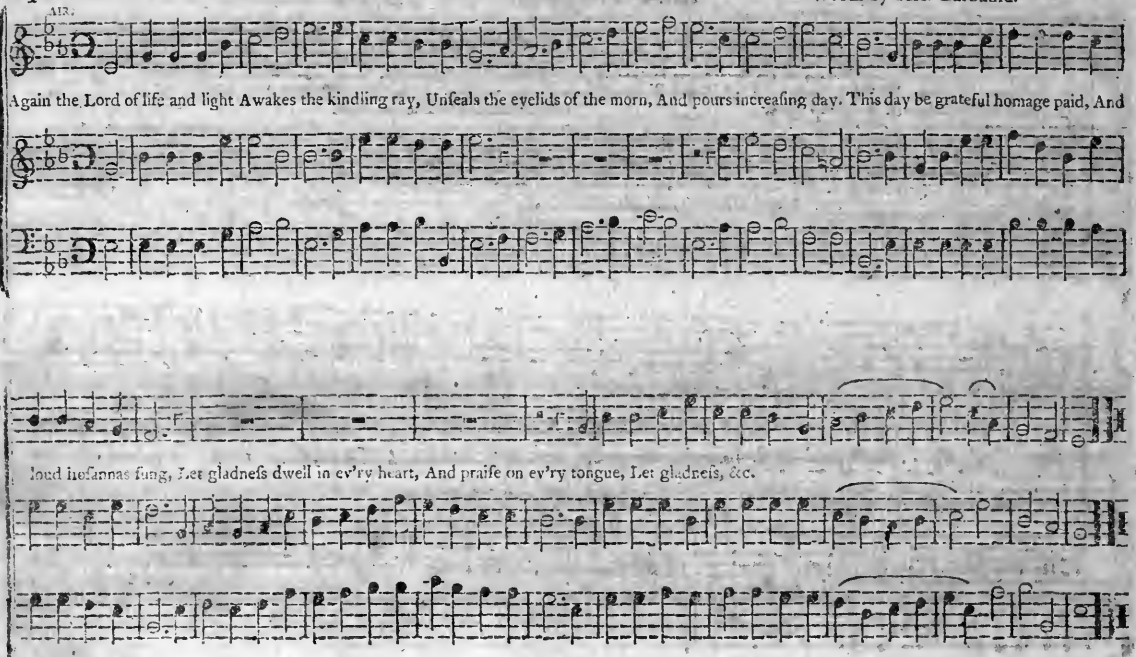


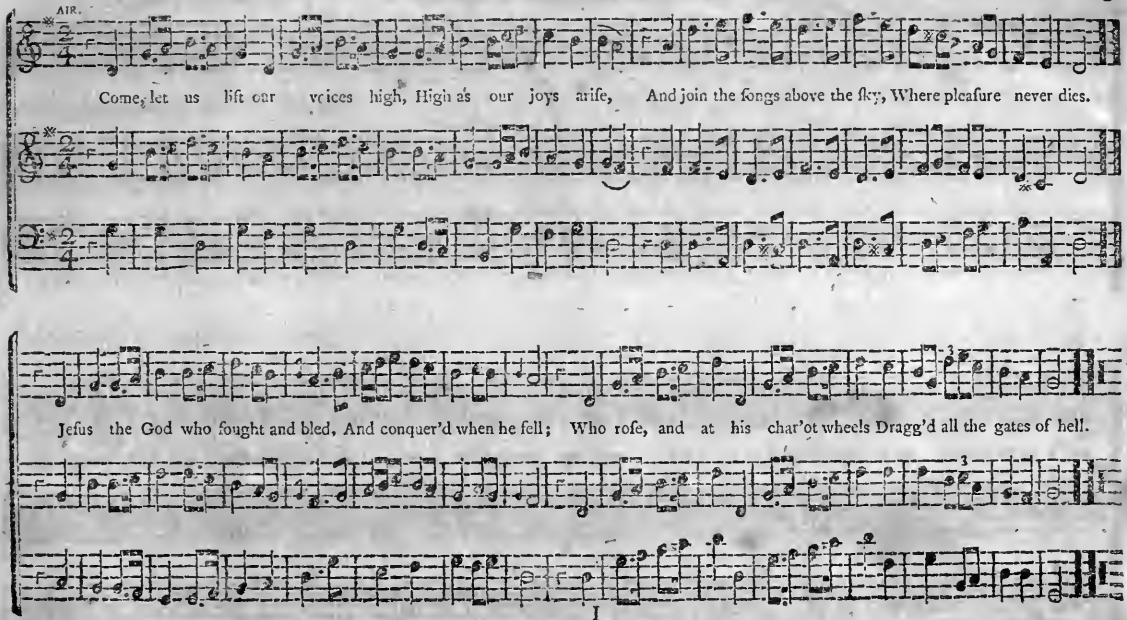

He ſpake, and heav'n's high arch - es rung With ſhouts of loud applauſe;
He ſpake, &c.
He ſpake, &c.
He dy'd, the friendly angels ſung, Nor ceas'd the rapt'rous joy.


AIR.
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 inferiour things.
lower sky,
Where solid pleasures never die,
Where solid pleasures, &c.
Up where eternal ages roll,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

Welcome Morn. C. M.

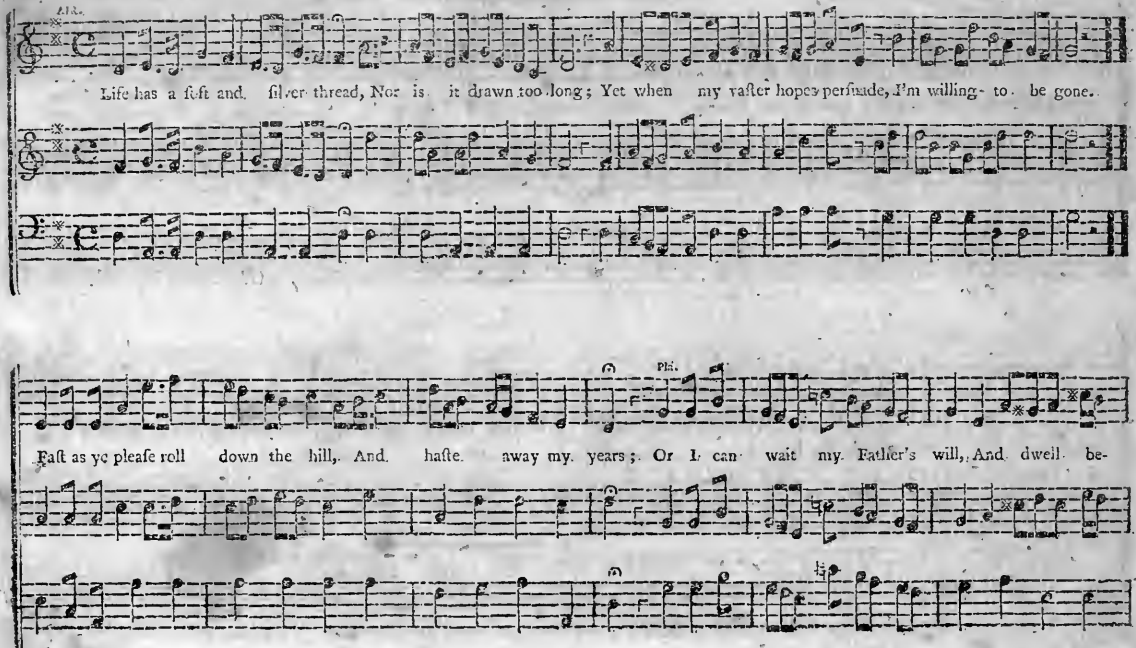
Words by Mrs. Barbauld.

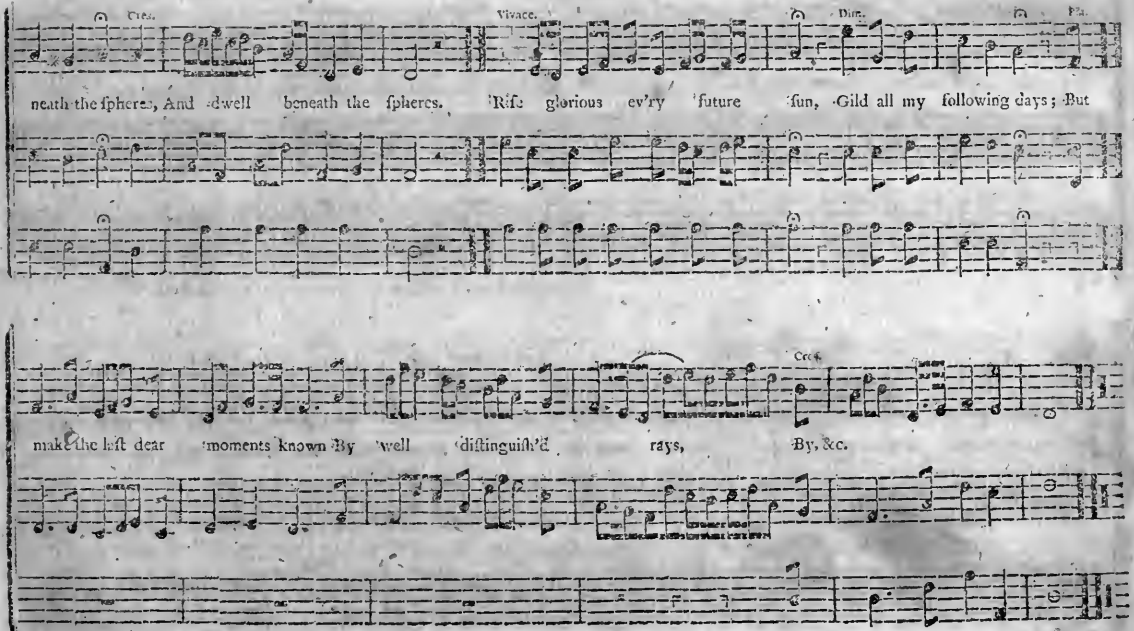



AIR.
Come, let us lift our voices high, High as our joys arife, And join the fongs above the fky, Where pleafure never dies.
Jefus the God who fought and bled, And conquer'd when he fell; Who rofe, and at his char'ot wheels Dragg'd all the gates of hell.

Edenton. C. M.

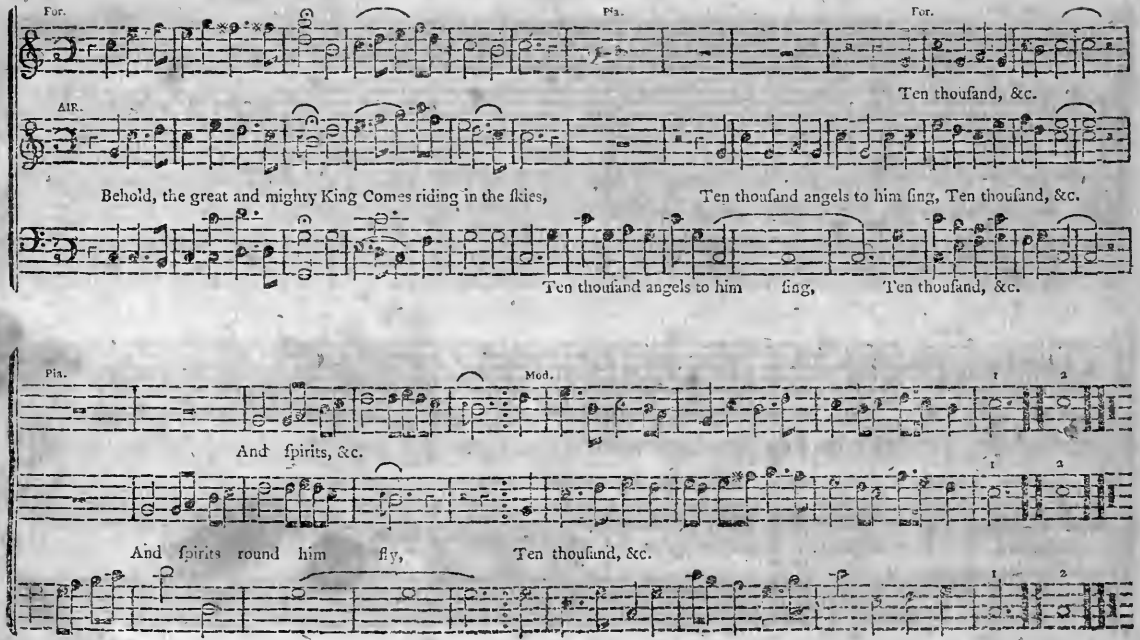
Words by Dr. Watts.

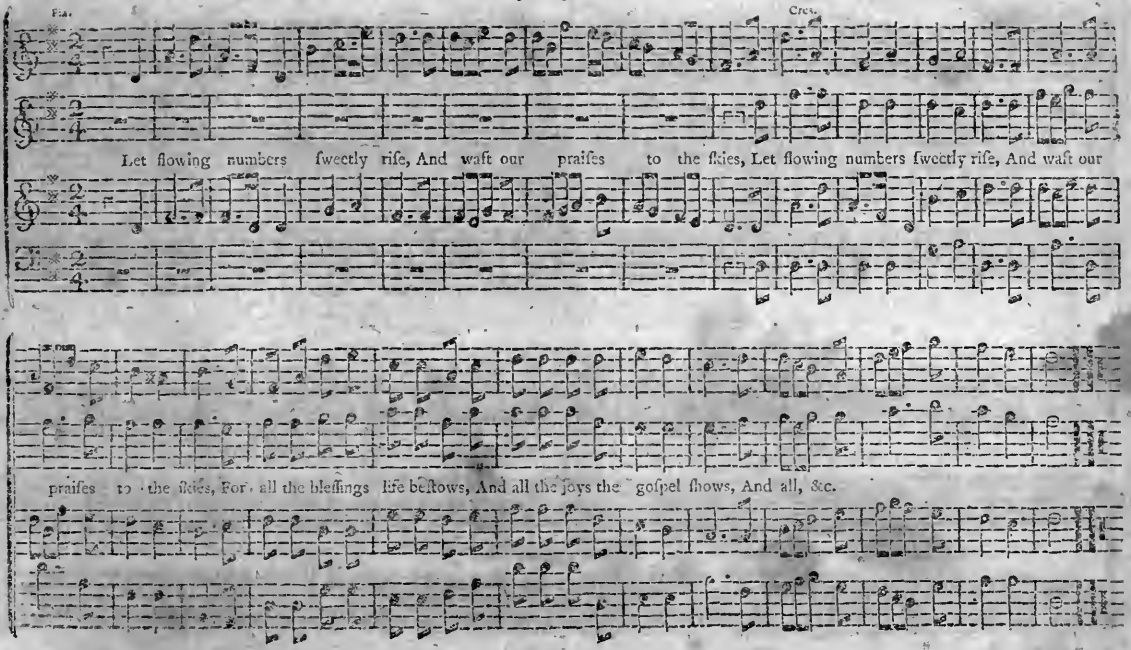



Cres.
Vivace.
Dim.
neath the ſpheres, And dwell beneath the ſpheres. Rife glorious ev'ry future ſun, Gild all my following days; But
Cres.
make the laſt dear moments known By well diſtinguiſh'd rays, By, &c.

Rehoboth. C. M.

Words by Peak.

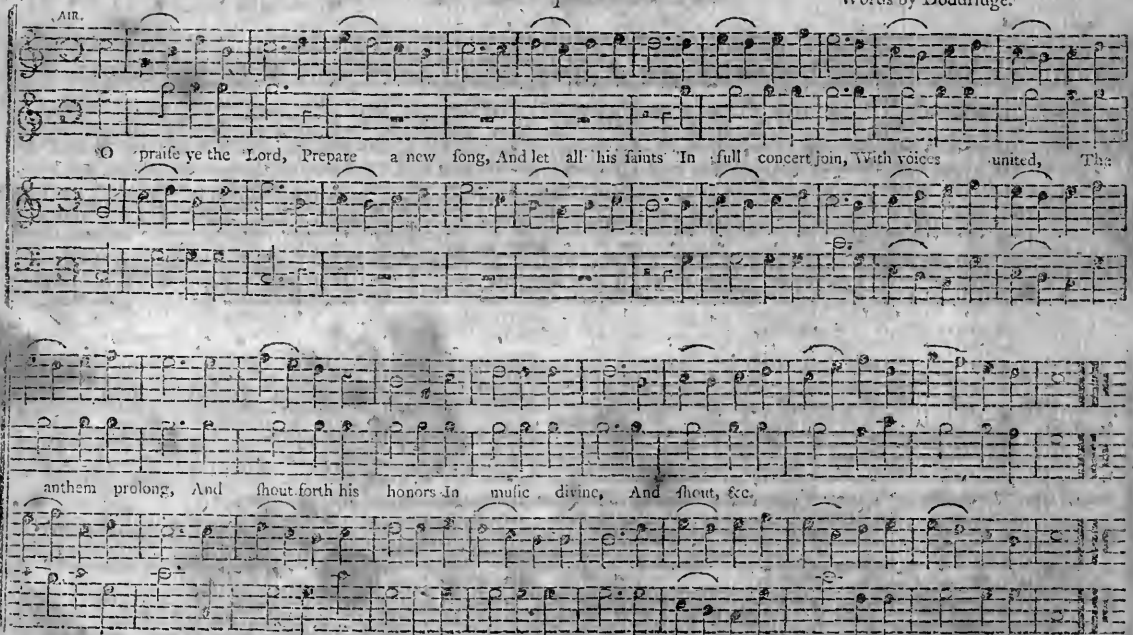


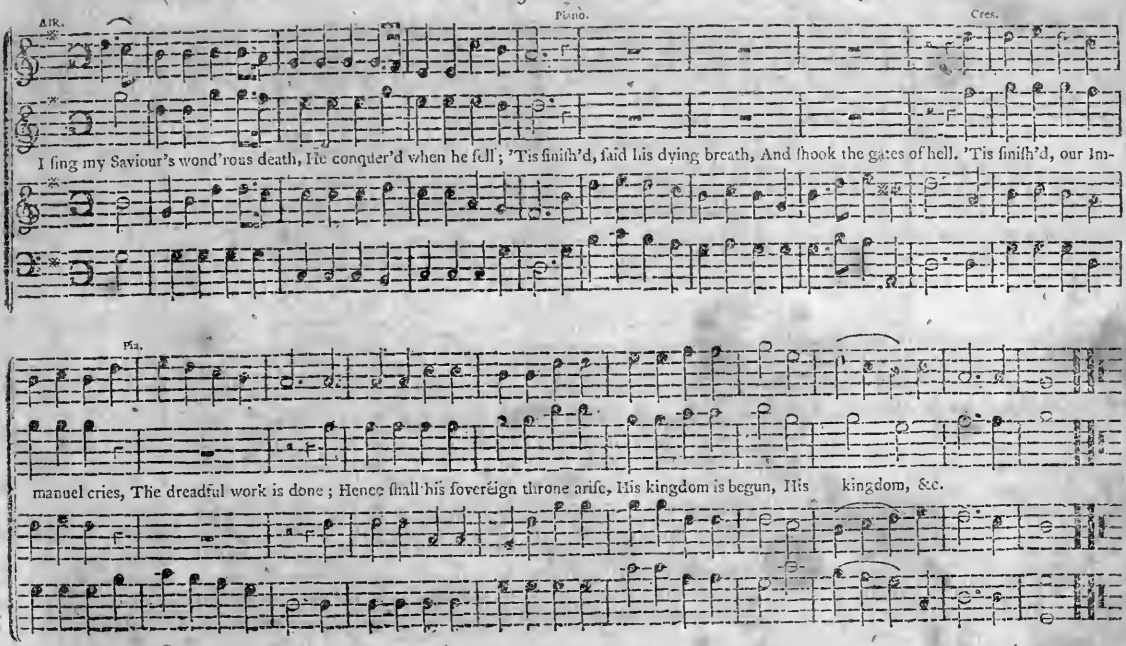

Let flowing numbers ſweetly riſe, And waft our praiſes to the ſkies, Let flowing numbers ſweetly riſe, And waft our
praiſes to the ſkies, For all the bleſſings life beſtows, And all the joys the goſpel ſhows, And all, &c.

Stone Chapel. P. M.

Words by Doddridge.

Air.




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 foreign throne arise, His kingdom is begun, His kingdom, &c.

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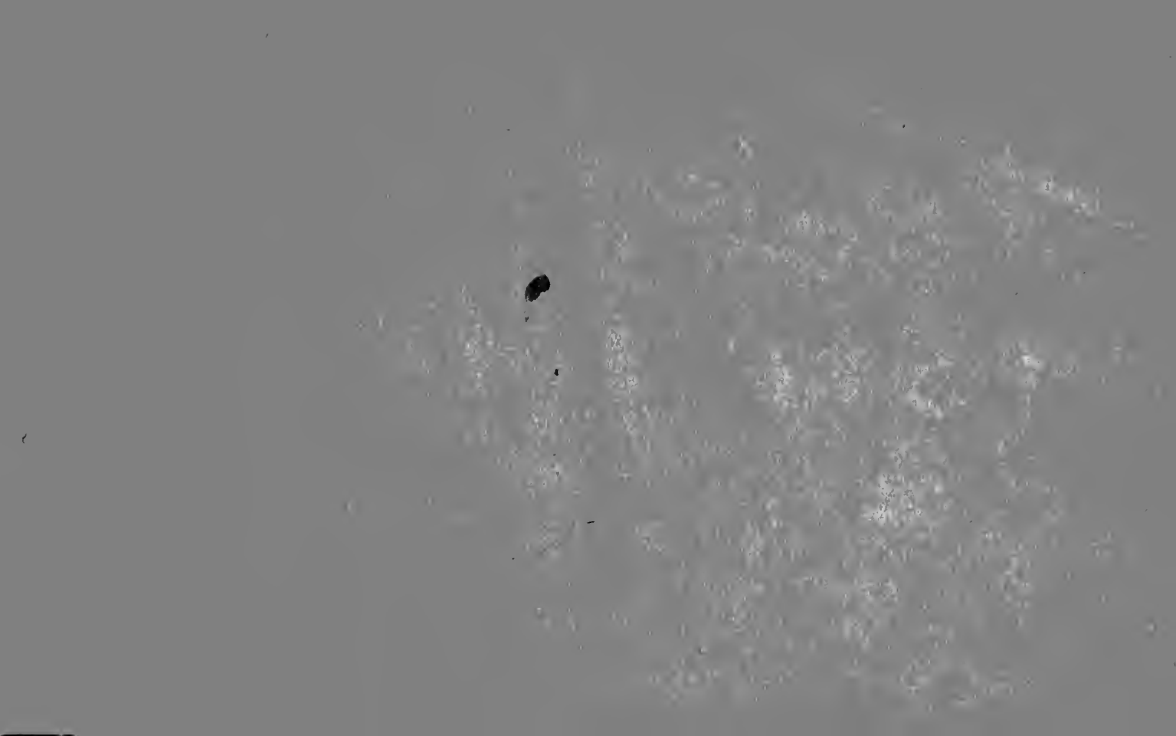
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