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655 **Stone**, Joseph, and Abraham Wood. The Columbian harmony, containing the rules of psalmody ; together with a collection of Sacred Music. Designed for the use of worshipping assemblies, and singing societies. Eight pages eng. by Allen and one hundred and twelve pages of music eng. by Ruggles. Bds., 9 $\frac{1}{8}$ x5 $\frac{1}{4}$. N. p.. n. d. (Boston, 1793). \$7.50

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C. H. Foster.

Coz. Catherine,

Here are our good great grand -
mothers' melodies - Ever reverentially let
them be sung.



THE

COLUMBIAN HARMONY.

CONTAINING

*The RULES of PSALMODY; together with a Collection of
Sacred Music.
Designed for the use of, Worshiping Assemblies & Singing Societies.*

BY

Joseph Stone (and) Abraham Wood.

Published according to Act of CONGRESS.

1793

Engraved by J. Allen

Mr. Andrew Love, was born in the month of Nov, 1793.

RULES OF PSALMODY. III

Treble and Tenor.

G	sol	
F	fa	This C character,
E	la	
D	sol	called the G cliff, is placed
C	fa	
B	mi	on the second line from
A	la	
G	sol	the bottom and used in
F	fa	
E	la	Treble and Tenor.

Counter.

G	sol	This H character,
F	fa	
E	la	called the C cliff, stands
D	sol	
C	fa	on the middle line and
B	mi	
A	la	is seldom used, except
G	sol	
F	fa	in Counter.

Bass.

A	la	This D character, called
G	sol	
F	fa	the F cliff, is placed on the
E	la	
D	sol	fourth line from the bot-
C	fa	
B	mi	tom and always used
A	la	
G	sol	in the Bass.

The natural place for mi is in B. But

If B be flat, Mi is in E.

If B and E be flat, Mi is in A.

If B, E and A be flat, Mi is in D.

If B, E, A and D be flat, Mi is in G.

If F be sharp, Mi is in E.

If F and C be sharp, Mi is in C.

If E, C and G be sharp, Mi is in G.

If E, C, G and D be sharp, Mi is in D.

Wherever mi is placed, the names of the next lines and spaces above it are fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la; and below it, the same inverted la, sol, fa, la, sol, fa, then comes mi again.

Semibreve, Minia, Crotchet, Quaver, Semiquaver, Demisemiquaver.

EIGHT NOTES.

Rests	
Notes	

Rests are marks or notes which signify that you must rest, or keep silence as long as you would be sounding one of those notes to which they belong. The Semibreve rest fills a bar in all moods of time.

From mi to fa and la to fa ascending, and from fa to la and fa to mi descending, are but half tones.

IV

One

Semibreve contains

Two

Minims,

Four

Crotchets,

Eight

Quavers,

Sixteen

Semiquavers,

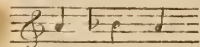
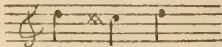
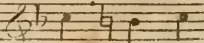
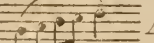
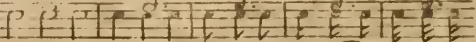
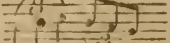
Thirtytwo

Demisemi-quavers.

A Brace,

Shows how many parts
are sung together.

Stave,

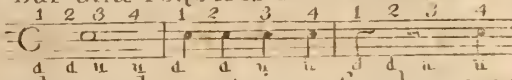
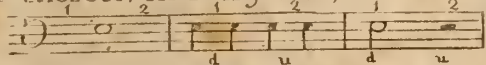
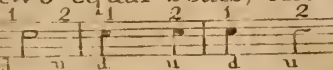
Five lines with their intermediate
spaces whereon Music is written.Ledge
line,Is added to the stave, when notes
ascend, or descend, a line above or below.A Flat, *b*, placed before a note, sinks it half a tone.A Sharp, *#*, raises a note, before which it is set; half atone.  Flats or sharps, set at the beginning of a tune, affect the notes on the same letters thro' the tune. A Natural, *n*, redu-ces any note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.  A Slur,  drawn over or under any number of notes,shows they are sung to one syllable.  A single bar,  divides the time according to the measure note. A doublebar,  shows the end of a strain. A Close,  shows the end of the tune. A Dot, or point, at the right hand ofa note, makes it half as long again: Thus, one semibreve is equal to three minims, &c. When a figure of 3 is set over, or under three notes, they must be sung in the time of two of the like kind. 

A Repeat Sign is at the beginning and end of such part of the music as is to be sung over again; except where the figures 1, 2,

occur, in which case the last repeat is omitted;  and when those figures are set over two notes,

the note under figure 1 must be sung before, and the note under figure 2, after repeating:
 But if tied together, they must both be sung after repeating. Chusing notes stand one over another, thus Trill, *tr*, requires the notes over which it is set to be shaken in a graceful manner *tr* thus. *tr* or thus. Mark of distinction, ' requires the notes over which it is placed to be sung very distinctly and emphatically.

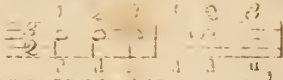
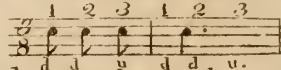
COMMON TIME MODS.

Adagio, C the first mood, has a semibreve or its quantity in every bar and requires four beats, two down and two up; each beat performed in the time of one second, 
 The Pendulum for seconds is 39 1/2 inches in length. Largo C the second mood, contains a semibreve or its amount, in every bar, and is performed in the manner of adagio, only one quarter quicker. A Pendulum for crotchets in this mood is 22 1/2 inches in length. Allegro, O the third mood, has a semibreve or other notes equal thereto, in every bar; two beats one down and the other up, each performed in the time of one second, 
 The fourth mood, 2/4 has a minim or its amount in a bar, two equal beats, one down and one up; four beats in this mood are performed in the time of three in Largo,  A Pendulum for crotchets in this mood is 12 1/2 inches in length.

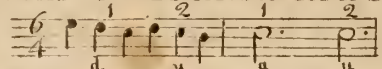
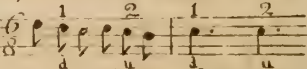
Triple Time.

Triple time is measured by odd numbers, or threes. The first mood called 3 to 2, marked thus,  contains three minims in a bar, each sung in the time of one second, two down and one up,

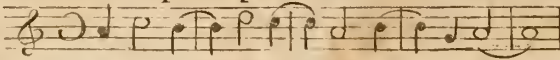
VI

The second mood, called 3 from 4, marked thus, $\frac{3}{4}$ contains three crotchets in a bar, two down and one up, each performed in the time of one crotchet in Largo.  Third mood, called 3 from 8, marked thus, $\frac{3}{8}$ contains three quavers in a bar, two down and one up, each beat as quick again as in three four.  The length of a pendulum, that will vibrate once in the time that a quaver should be performed, in this mood, must be $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

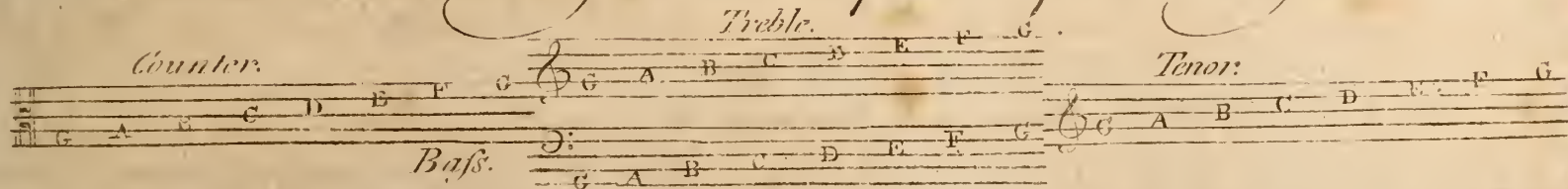
Compound Moods.

Compound moods are so called, because compounded of common and triple time. The first, called 6 to 4, marked thus, $\frac{6}{4}$ contains six crotchets in a bar, three down and three up, two beats, each equal to one second of time.  The second, called 6 from 8, marked thus, $\frac{6}{8}$ contains six quavers in a bar, three down and three up, each beat equal to a beat in largo.  In those moods of time marked with figures, the upper figure shows that a certain number of notes of some kind fill a bar, and the under figure the number of the same kind that fill a bar in common time.

Syncopation.

Those notes that are driven out of their proper order in the bar, or driven thro' the bar, and require the hand to be taken up or put down while they are sounding, are called notes of syncopation, Example 

A Scale showing how the parts pitch together. VII



In this scale, G, the second line in the treble, considered in a feminine voice, is the same pitch with G, the upper line in the counter, and G the space above the upper line in the tenor: and G, the lower space in the counter, and G, the second line in the tenor, the same with G, the upper space in the bass.

Of the Keys in M U S I C.

A key is a certain sound, or note, which the tendency of the Air of any piece of music inclines it to end in, and is known to be flat or sharp, by the third above the last note of the bass; if that third contains two whole tones, the tune is on a sharp key; but if only a tone and semitone, it is on a flat key.

Accent.

Accent is a certain force of voice upon particular notes: In common time, where the bar is divided into two parts, the accent should be on the first, and when divided into four parts, the accent should be on the first and third; in triple time it should be on the first beat in every bar; and in compound time on the first part of each beat in every bar. But, notwithstanding the rules here given, the accent of the music should always agree with emphatical words and accented syllables.

Admiration	2
Aetion	7
Zarabia	17
Aspiration	18
Attleborough	24
All Saints-new	36
Abington	42
Authria	50
Bedford	26
Brookfield	44
Brooklyn	54
Braintree	78
Barrington	83
Bristol	87
Brimfield	93
Boxborough	94
Bunkerhill	106
Civil Amusement	12
Chocklet	28
Cloverhill	43
Candia	46
Crucifixion	77
Charlton	80
Canton	90
Carlisle	96

Christmas Hymn	103
Devotion	60
Deliverance	67
Dorchester	74
Egypt	86
Fitchburgh	6
Funeral Hymn	16
Flanders	91
Gardiner	81
Grafton	84
Gerry	94
Hardwick	31
Hanley	40
Holden	48
Hadley	76
Harmony	92
Hampshire	100
Jamaica	89
Linnet	14
Lincoln	51
Lancaster	52
Leicester	65
Lexington	102
Musical Captive	9
Medford	101

Marlborough	104
New-Braintree	56
New-Springfield	73
Oxford	30
Orange	58
Occom	97
Pomfret	4
Pemberton	17
Peterham	34
Paxton	41
Pittsburgh	47
Restoration	39
Rome	55
Sterling	1
Shoreham	8
Solitude	21
Sutton	25
Springfield	27
Sacrament	29
Sunderland	45
Sturbridge	59
Shrewsbury	63
Southborough	79
Spring	88
Still River	105

Townshend	15
Topsham	83
Unity	23
Uxbridge	82
Venus	33
Waldbury	3
Westborough	10
Walpole	20
Warren	22
Western	32
Wilton	35
Westminster	38
Warwick	49
Westfield	57
Worcester	62
Waltham	64
Ward	66
Wrentham	72
Watertown	95
Warren, By Wood	98

ELEGY, *le virgin sculs* 68

AN THEM,

Where shall we go 107

Josh Allen sculp.

STERLING. S. M. *By Stone.*

1

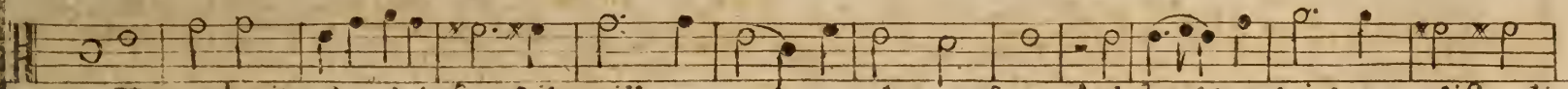
My soul repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate. God will not always

chide; And when his strokes are felt His strokes are fewer than our crimes, And lighter than our guilt. His strokes. &c.

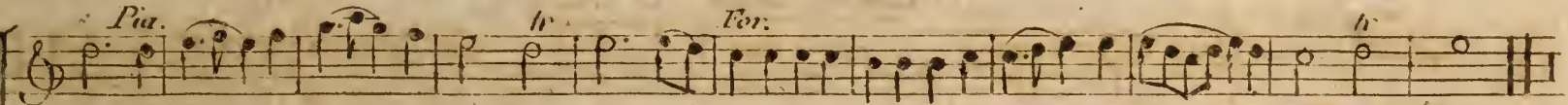
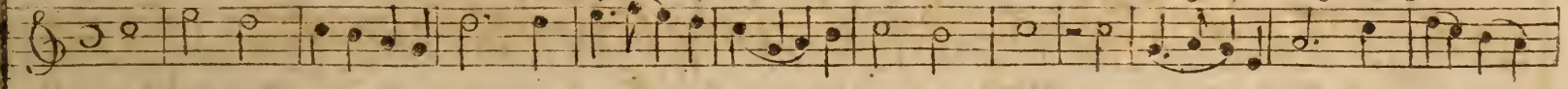
ADMIRATION. L. M. *By Babcock.*

Stand in amaze, ye whirling skies! Jesus the
 Infinite grace! almighty chains! Stand in amaze, ye whirling skies! Je-
 Stand in amaze, ye whirl - - - - - ing skies! Jesus the
 Stand in amaze ye whirl.....ing skies!

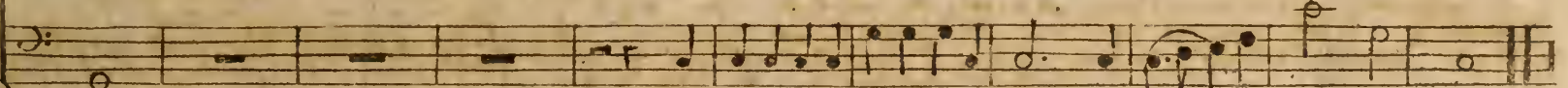
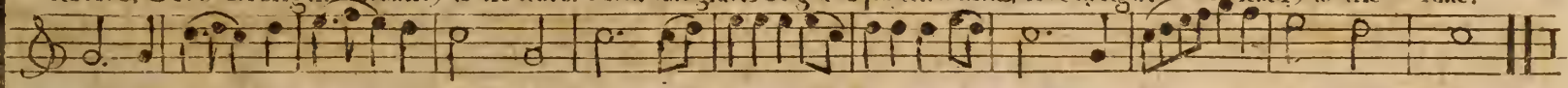
God, with naked arms, Hangs on a cross
 Jesus the God, with naked arms, Hangs on a cross Hangs on a cross of love, and dies.
 God, with naked arms Hangs on a cross

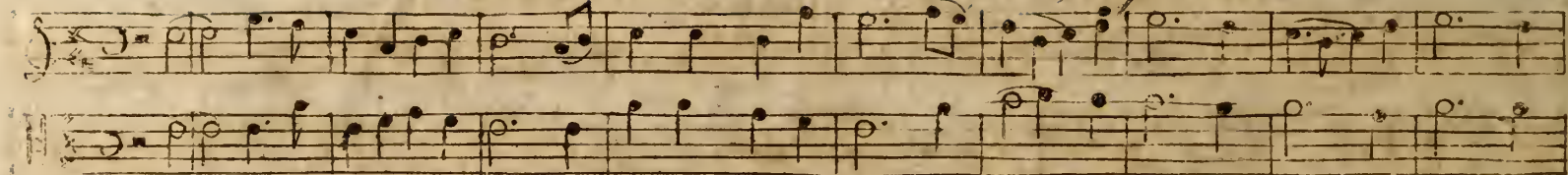


Happy the city where their sons Like pillars round a palace set, And daughters bright as polish'd

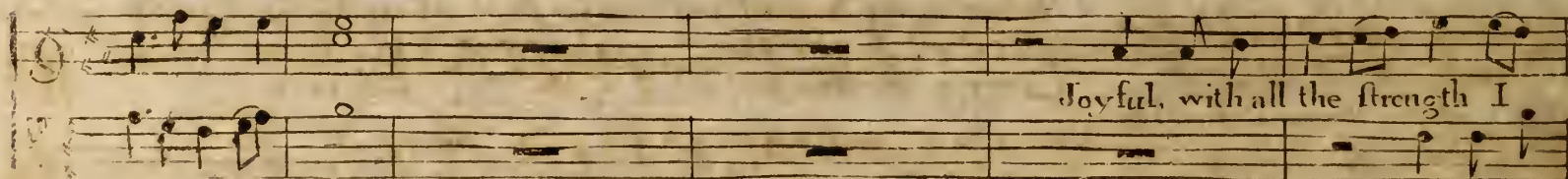
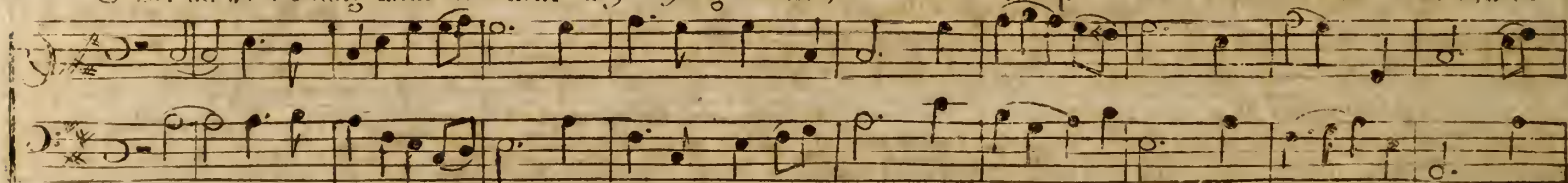


stones, Give strength & beauty to the state. And daughters bright as polish'd stones, Give strength & beauty to the state.





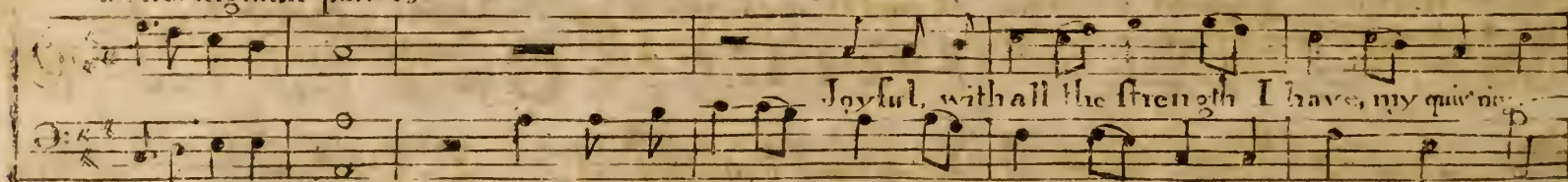
O for an overtoning faith to cheer my dying hours, To triumph o'er the monster death, and



Joyful, with all the strength I

all his fightful pow'rs

Joyful with



Joyful, with all the strength I have, my quivering

Joyful, with all the strength I have, my quivering lips should sing

Continued.

have my quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted victory, grave?

all the strength I have, my quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted

lips should sing, Where is thy boasted victory, grave? and where the monster's

Where is thy boasted victory, grave? and where the monster's sting?

where the monster's sting?

victory grave? Where is thy boasted victory, grave? and where the monster's sting?

sing?

is thy boasted victory, grave?

With rev'rence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord.

This system consists of four staves. The first staff is a treble clef, the second is an alto clef, the third is a treble clef, and the fourth is a bass clef. The music is in common time (C.M.). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the second line to the last two staves. There are repeat signs at the end of the first and third staves.

His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tre... ble at his

His high commands with rev'rence hear, And

His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tre... ble at his wo... rd. And

rev'rence hear, His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tre... ble at his

This system consists of four staves. The first staff is a treble clef, the second is an alto clef, the third is a treble clef, and the fourth is a bass clef. The music is in common time (C.M.). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the second line to the last two staves. There are repeat signs at the end of the first and third staves.

Continued.

S: 7

we tremble at his word. And tremble at his word. And tremble at his word. And tremble at his word.

ACTON, C.M. By Word.

Vain man, thy fond pursuits forbear, Repent, thy end is nigh; Death at the farthest can't be far, O! think before thou die.

SHOREHAM C. M.

By Name

S.

The rest in silence mourn their

S.

The rest in silence

The full choir broken string tones with a strange surprise:

S.

The rest in silence mourn their King, That

S.

The rest in silence mourn their King, That bleeds & loves &

King, That bleeds & loves, & di...es. The rest in silence mourn their King, That bleeds & loves, & dies.

mourn their King, That bleeds & loves, & dies. The rest in silence mourn

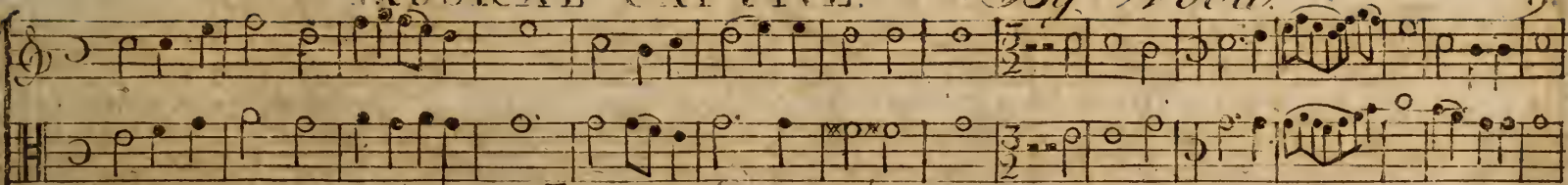
bleeds & loves, & di...es. The rest in silence mourn their King, That bleeds & loves, & dies.

di...es. The rest in silence mourn their King, That bleeds & loves, & dies. That bleeds & loves, & dies.

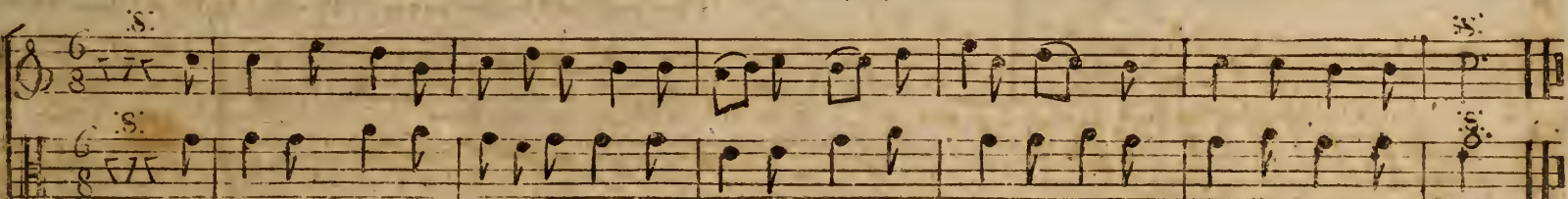
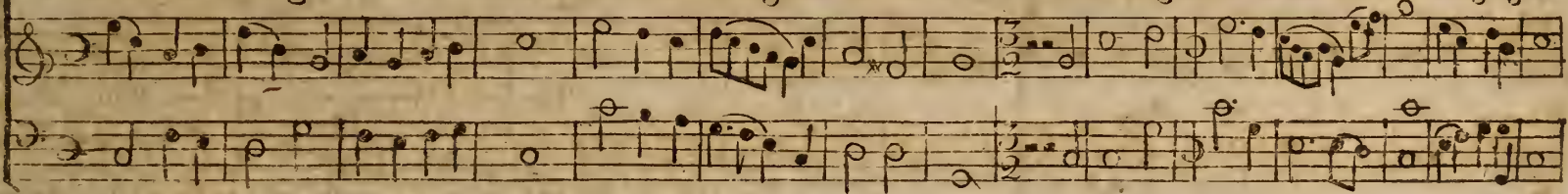
MUSICAL CAPTIVE.

By *Wood.*

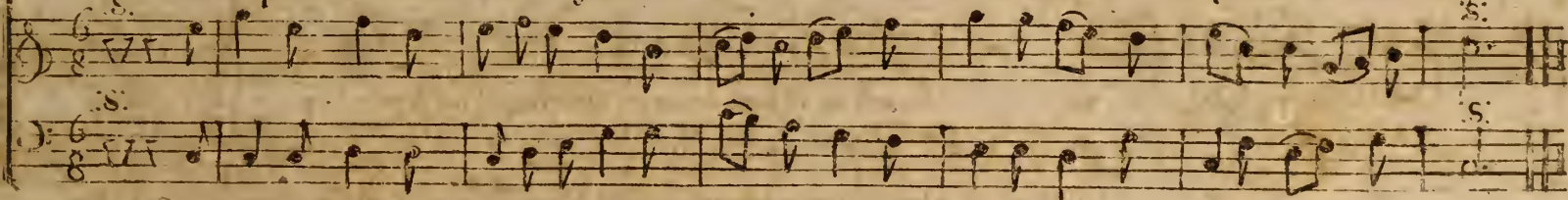
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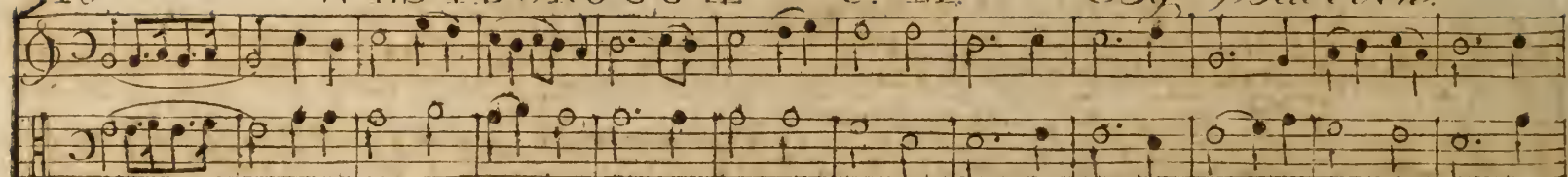
Musie descending on a silent cloud and all her strings with endless art; By slow degrees from soft to loud changing tone.



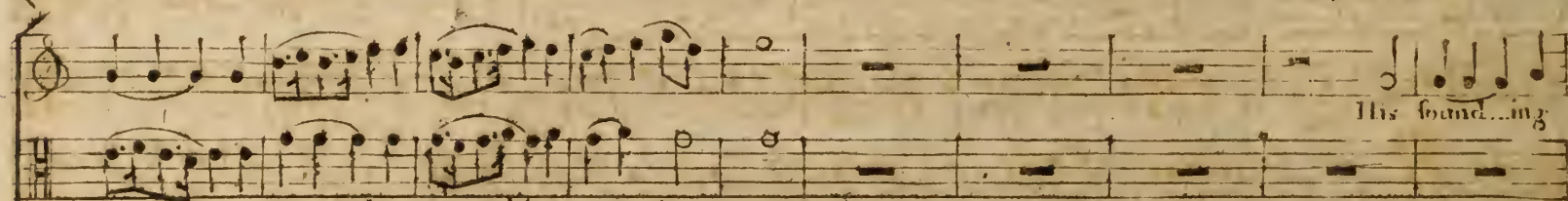
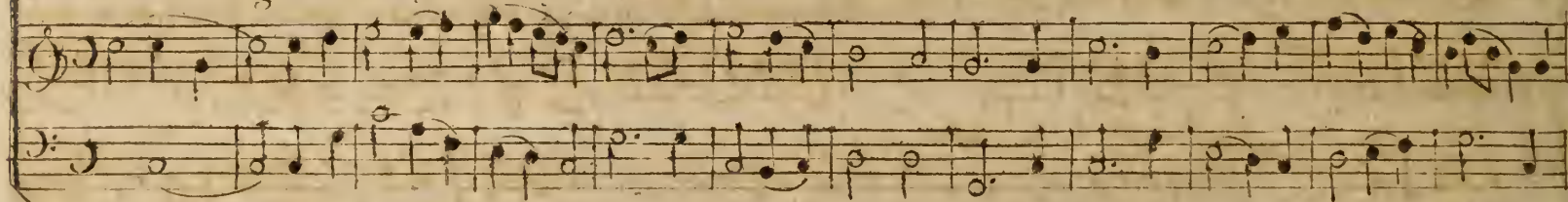
The harp and flute Harmonious join, the hero to salute, And make a captive of his heart.



L. Ruggles junr. Sculpt.

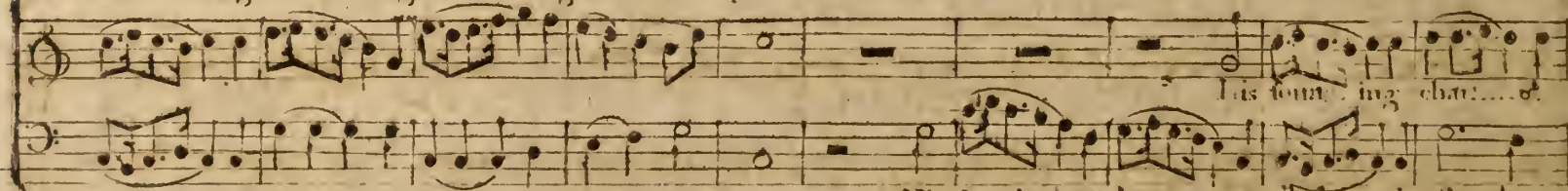


Singing to the Lord, ye heav'nly hosts and thine. O earth, adore: Let death and hell thro' all their coasts stand



His sound...

ring rent ring rent ring at his power.



His sound...ing char...

His sound...ing char... it shakes the sky; he

char...ot shakes the sky; he makes the clouds his throne. Till he.

There all his stores of light minglie, till vengeance darts them down. What shall wretch the

shakes the sky; he makes the clouds his throne.

makes the clouds his throne. There all his stores of light minglie, till vengeance darts them down.

sinners do? he once defy'd the Lord; But he shall dread the thund'rer now and qu...k beneath his word

Then to thy throne, victorious King, Then to thy throne shall flourish a... life. Thine ever-

Lasting arm we'll sing For sin, the monster, bleeds and dies. Now

Now let my minutes smoothly run, now

Now let my minutes smoothly run, now let my minutes

smoothly run, now let my minutes smoothly run smoothly run While here I wait

let my minutes smoothly run, While here I wait my Father's will; While here I wait my Father's will; My

let my minutes smoothly run, smoothly run While here I wait While here I wait my

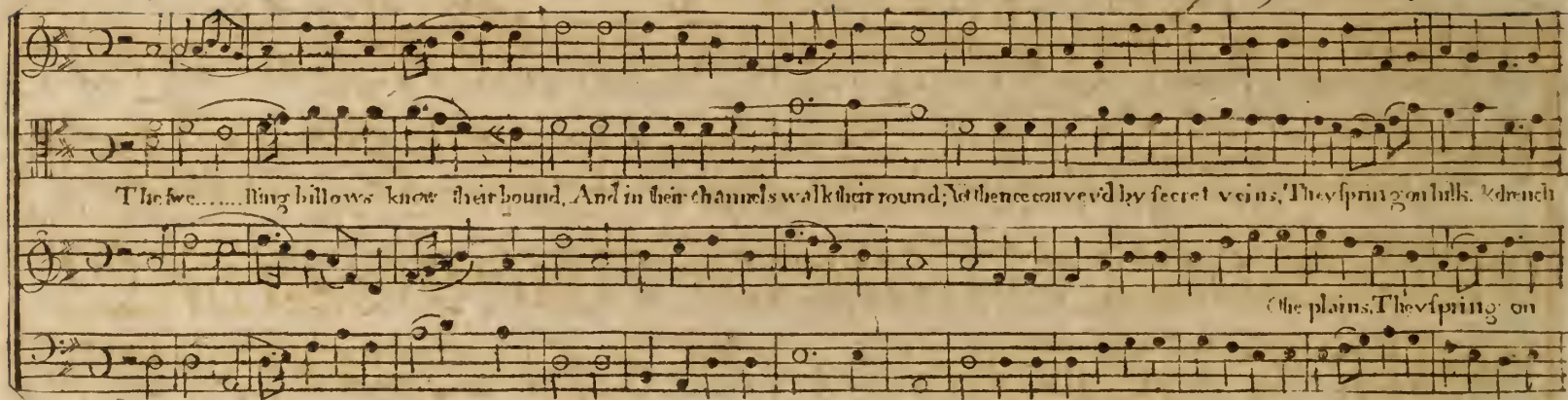
smoothly run smoothly run While here I wait smoothly run While here I wait my Father's

My rising and my setting sun roll gently up and down the hill.

rising and my setting sun roll gently up and down the hill gently up and down the hill.

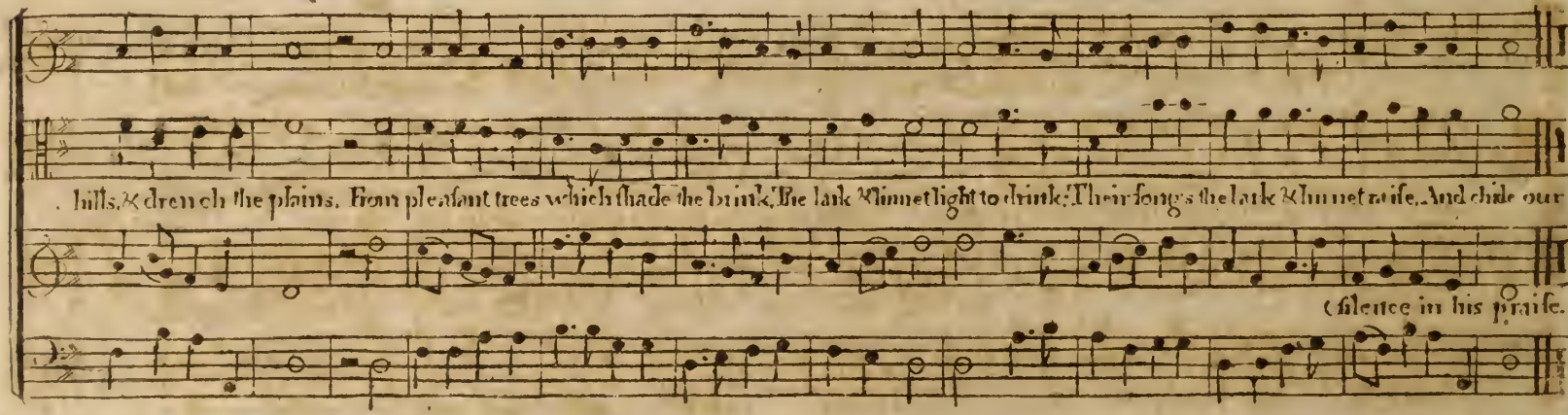
Father's will. My rising and my setting sun roll gently up and down the hill.

will my rising and my setting sun roll gently up and down the hill.



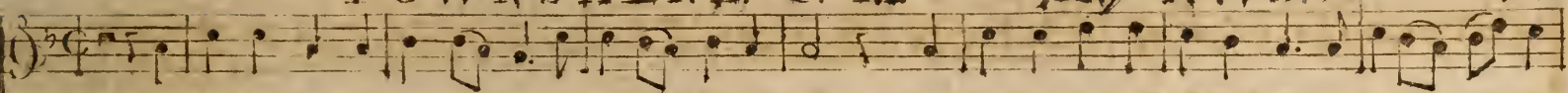
The we...lling billows know their bound, And in their channels walk their round; Thence convey'd by secret veins, They spring on hills, & drench

the plains. They spring on

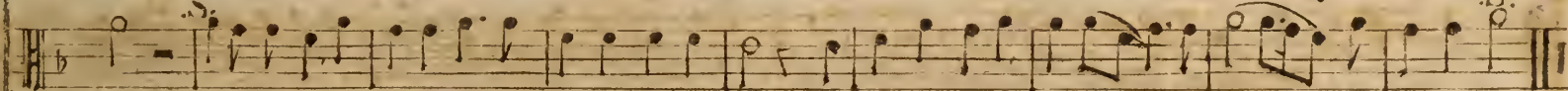
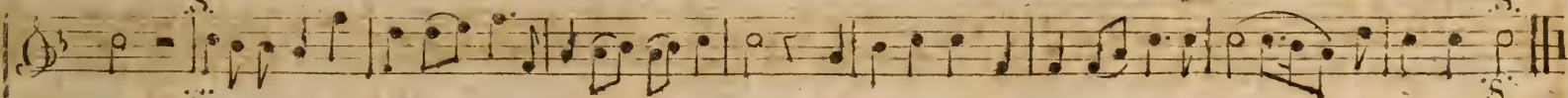
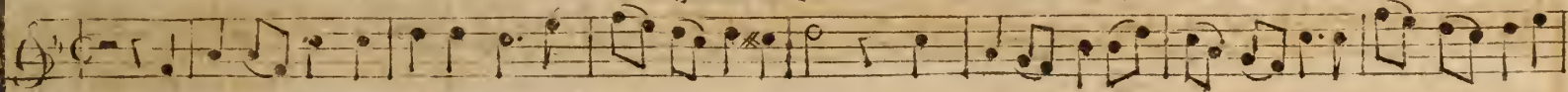


hills, & drench the plains. From pleasant trees which shade the brink, The lark Linnet light to drink: Their song's the lark & Linnet raise, And chide our

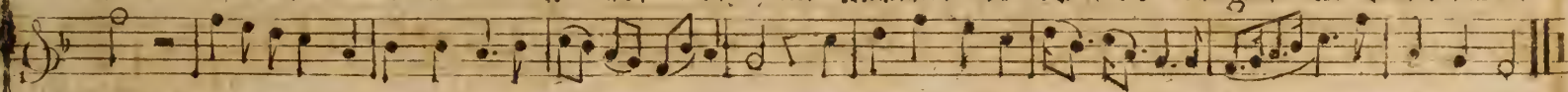
silence in his praise.



If why I love my Jesus so, The wandering world enquire, My grounds are such as did they know, Their hearts would also



fire. O there is no Belov'd like mine, He's white & ruddy both, All human beauties, all divine His glorious Person clothe.



The musical score consists of ten staves, organized into five pairs. Each pair contains a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines spanning across multiple staves. The score includes repeat signs and first/second endings.

Till death consigns the

The spirits of the just *confined* in bodies groan; S:

S: Till death consigns the corps to dust; And

Till death consigns the corps to dust; And then the conflict's

corps to dust; And then the conflict's done. And then the co... n... flict's done.

Till death &c.

1 2

then the conflict's done Till death consigns the corps to dust; And then the con... flicts done.

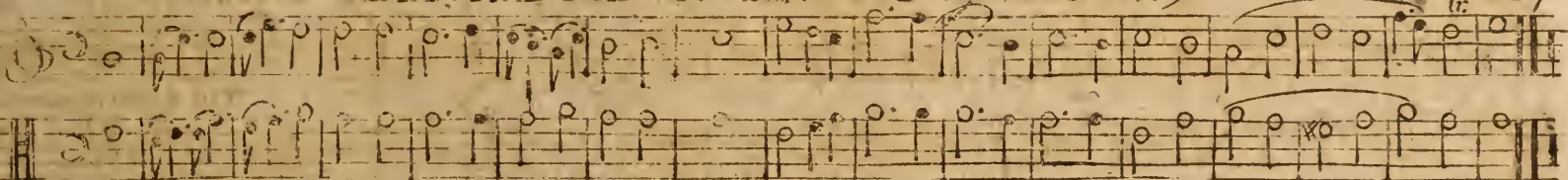
1 2

done. Till death &c.

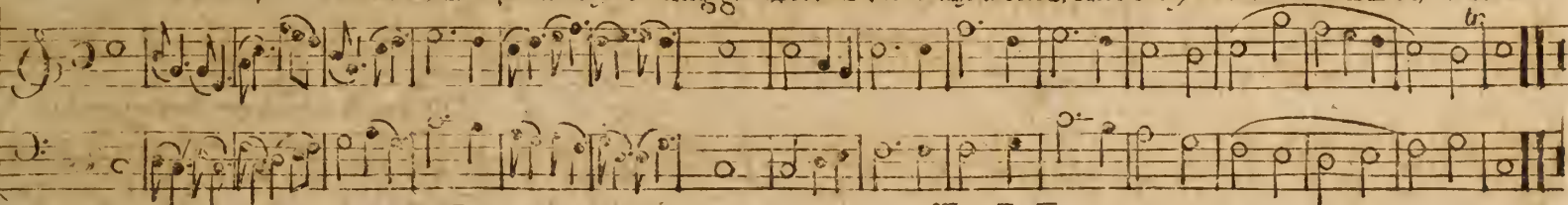
ARABIA. C. M.

By Wood.

17

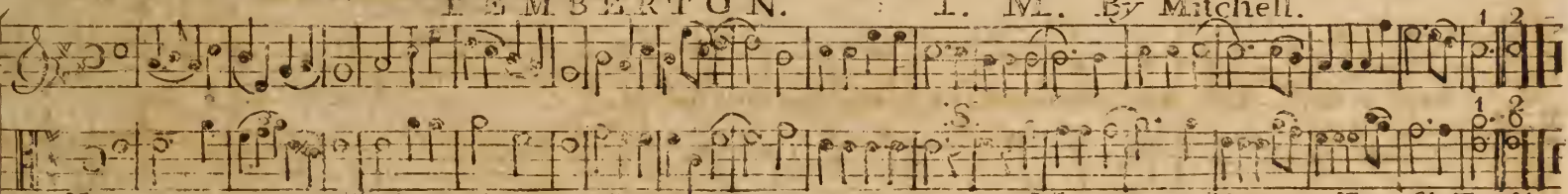


Sweet muse, descend Whisk shade, And blest evening grove Business & noise & day are fled, And every ca- - - - re, but love.

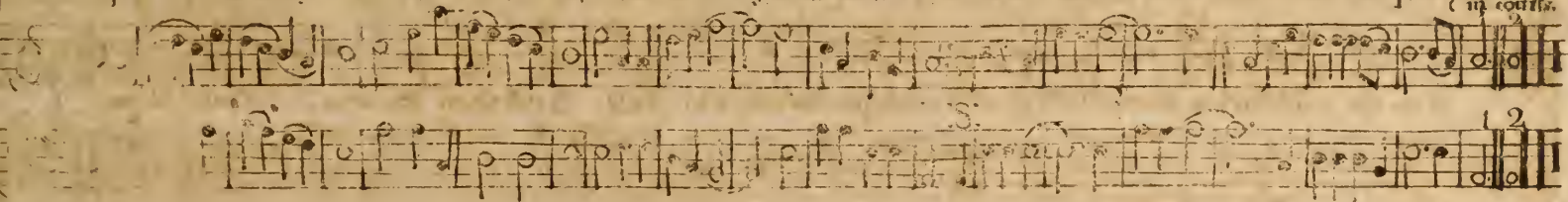


FEMBERTON.

T. M. By Mitchell.



To spend one sacred day Where God himself abide, Affords diviner joys than thousand lives beside Where God resides I love it more to keep ydool than shine
in courts.



The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The second staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps. The third and fourth staves are also treble clefs with a key signature of two sharps. The music is written in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the second staff.

'Tis pure delight without alloy, 'Tis, to hear thy name, My spirit leaps with inward joy, I feel the

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The second staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps. The third and fourth staves are also treble clefs with a key signature of two sharps. The music is written in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the second staff.

I feel the sacred flame.

sacred flame. I feel the sacred flame. Swift I ascend, heavenly

flame. me.

I feel the sacred flame.

Continued.

19

place, And hasten to my home; I leap to meet thy kind embrace. I

I leap to meet thy kind embrace: I come, O Lord. I

I leap to meet thy kind embrace. I leap to meet thy kind embrace. I come, O Lord. I

leap to meet thy kind embrace: I come, O Lord. I come, I leap to meet thy kind embrace: I come, O Lord. I come, I come, I

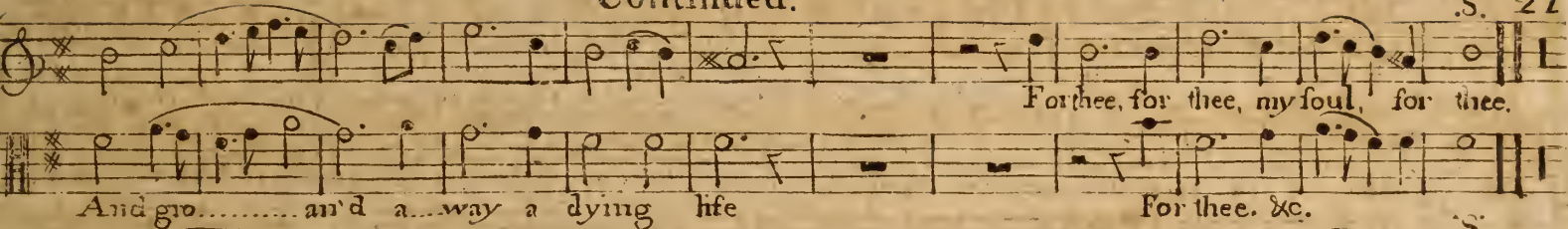
Handwritten musical score on ten staves. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The text is: "place, And hasten to my home; I leap to meet thy kind embrace. I", "I leap to meet thy kind embrace: I come, O Lord. I", "I leap to meet thy kind embrace. I leap to meet thy kind embrace. I come, O Lord. I", "leap to meet thy kind embrace: I come, O Lord. I come, I leap to meet thy kind embrace: I come, O Lord. I come, I come, I". There are some markings above the staves, possibly indicating repeat signs or other musical instructions.

Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow

From both my streaming eyes. 'Twas for my sins my dearest Lord Hung on the cursed tree,

Continued.

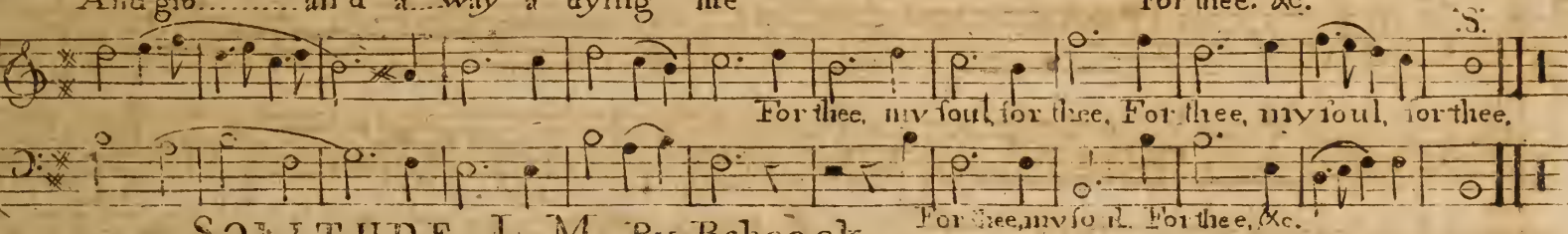
S: 21



For thee, for thee, my soul, for thee.

And gro..... and a way a dying life

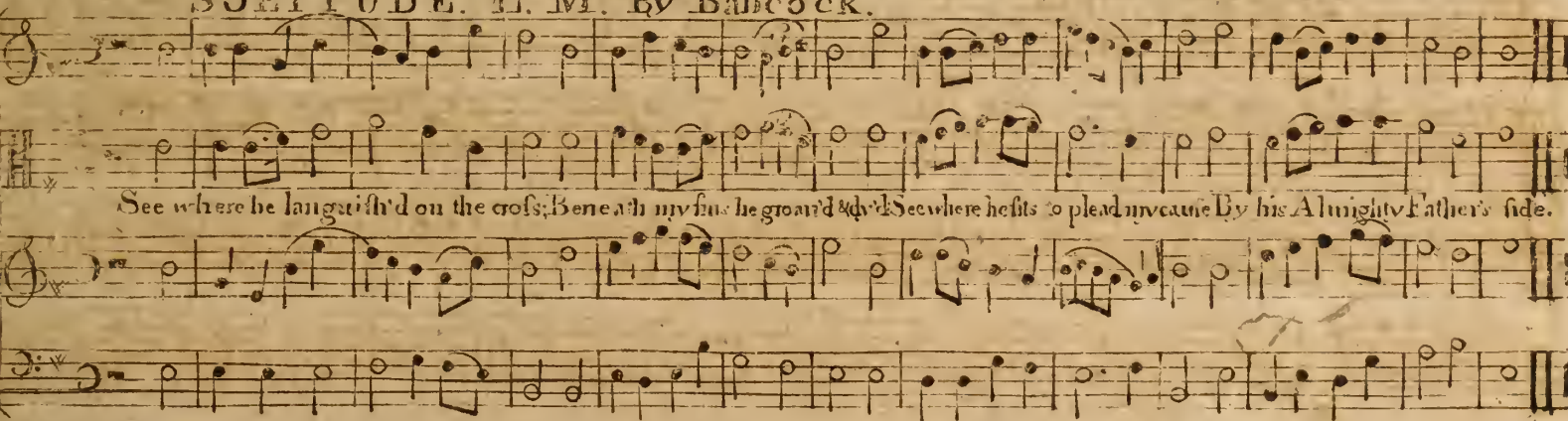
For thee. &c.



For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.

For thee, my soul. For thee, &c.

SOLITUDE. L. M. By Babcock.



See where he languish'd on the cross; Beneath my sin he groan'd & bled; See where he sits to plead my cause By his Almighty Father's side.

Welcome welc. sweet sleep welcome.
 Sleep, downy sleep, come, close my eyes, Th'd with beholding va... ni... ties.

Welcome, welc. sweet sleep, welc. welc. sweet
 Welcome, welc. sweet sleep, welcome, welc. welc. welc.

Welcome, sweet sleep, that driv'st away The toils and follies of the day.
 Welcome, welc. sweet sleep, that driv'st away The toils and follies, The toils and follies of the day.

sleep, that driv'st away The toils and follies of the day.
 sweet sleep, that driv'st away The toils and follies



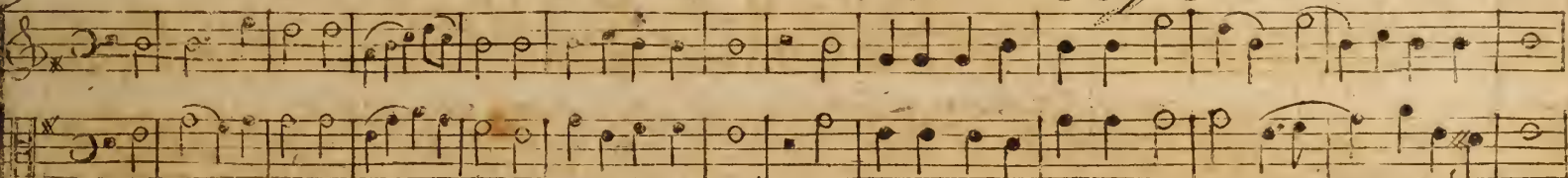
ATTLEBOROUGH C. M. *By Stones.*

When all hymeneies, O..... my God! My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, In wonder & praise.

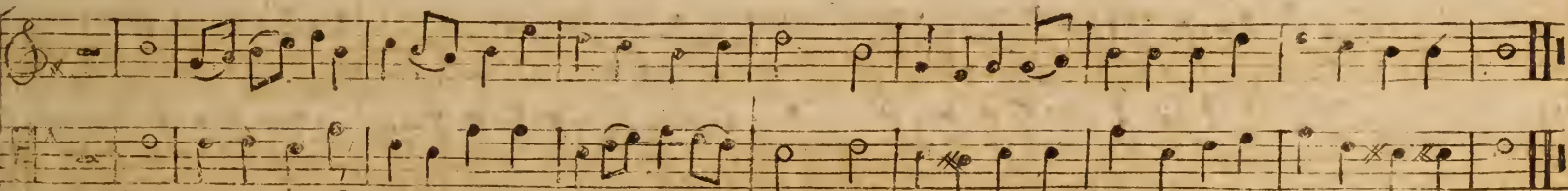
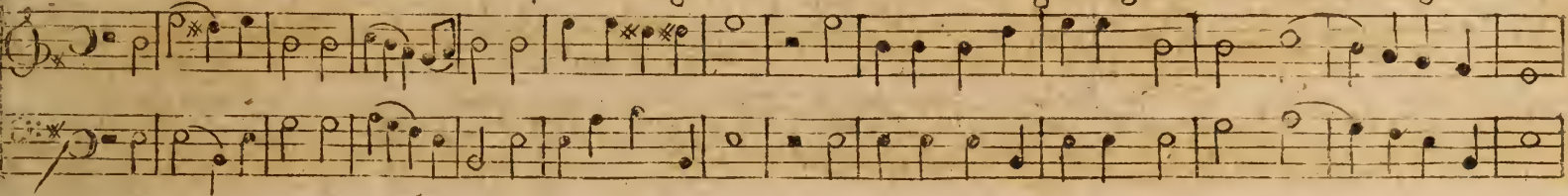
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third and fourth staves are a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the third and fourth staves.

Thy providence my life sustains And all my wants redress'd, While in silent womb I lay And hu.....ng upon the breast.

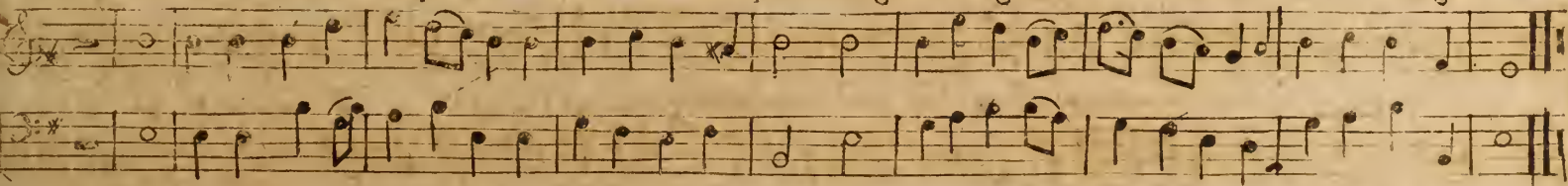
The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third and fourth staves are a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the third and fourth staves.



Behold the man threescore and ten, Upon a dying bed, Has run his race and got no grace, An aw.....ful fight indeed!



Poor man he lies in sore surprize, And thus he doth complain, No grace I've got, and I cannot Recall my time again.



BEDFORD. C. M. By Mitchell.

O'Twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, Up! Is'el to the temple haste, And keep your festival day

This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found With plenty and prosperity Thy palaces be crown'd

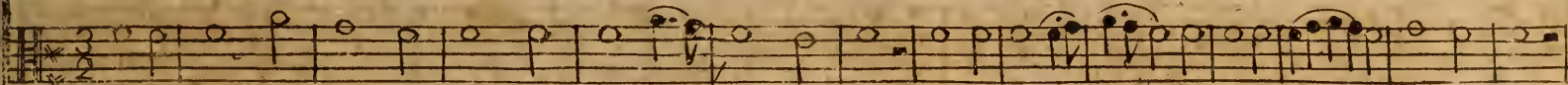
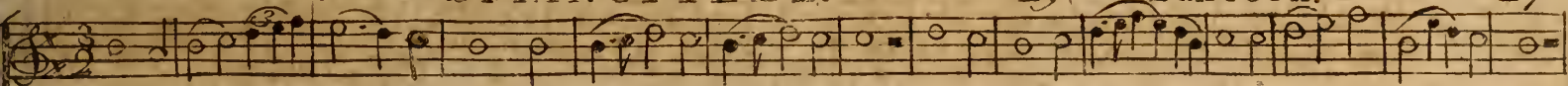
This system contains the next four staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

SPRINGFIELD.

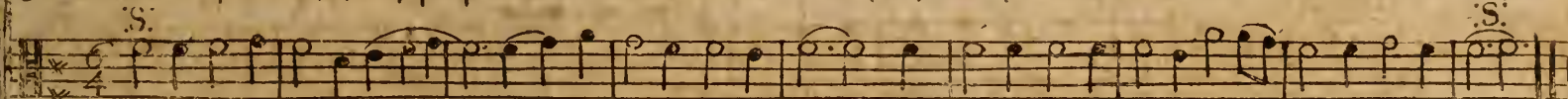
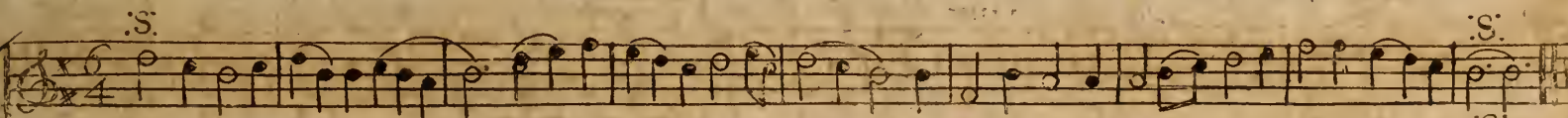
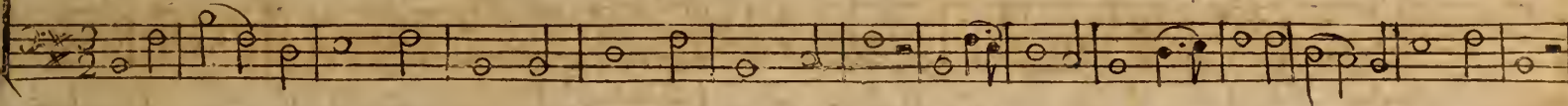
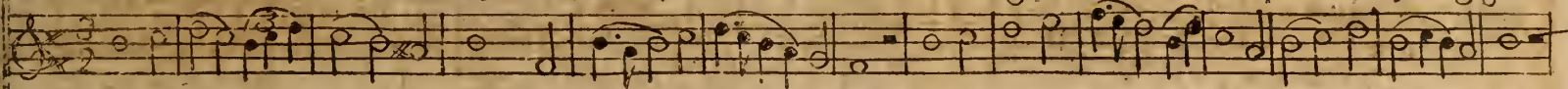
By

Babcock.

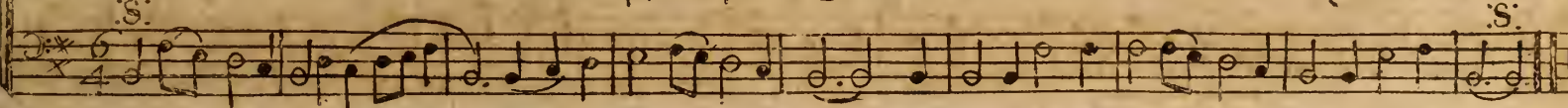
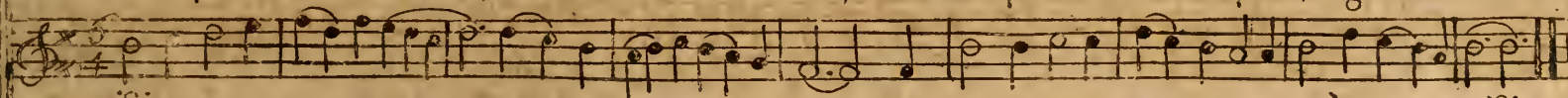
27



Jesus drinks the bitter cup; The wine press treads alone, Tears the graves & mountains up, By his expiring groan.



Lo! the pow'rs of heav'n he shakes, Nature in convulsion lies, The earth's profoundest center quakes, The great Jehovah dies!



CHOCKSET. C. M. *By Mitchell.*

That we may

Draw us, O God, with sov'reign grace, And lift our thro's on high. That we may end this mortal

That we may end this mortal race. And

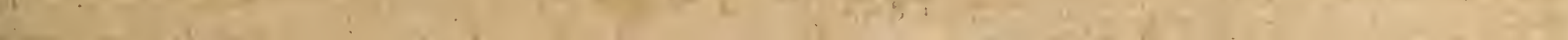
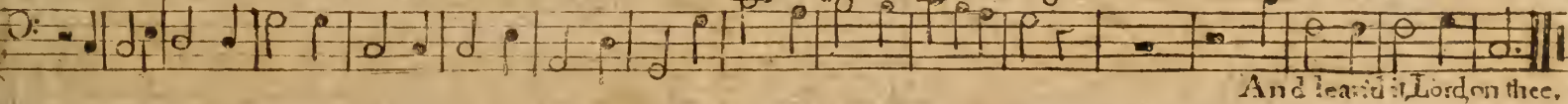
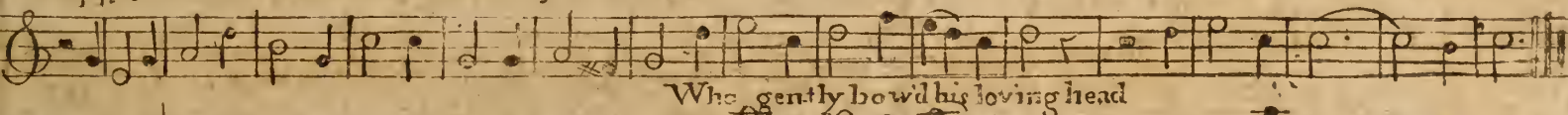
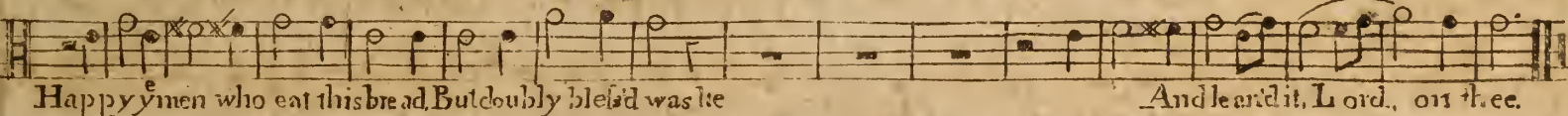
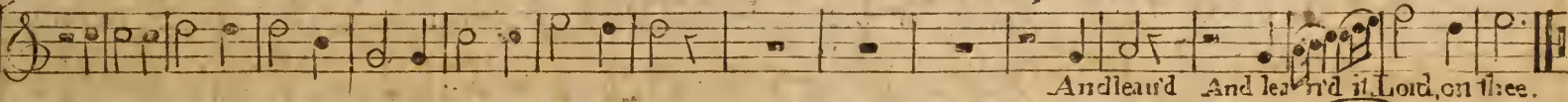
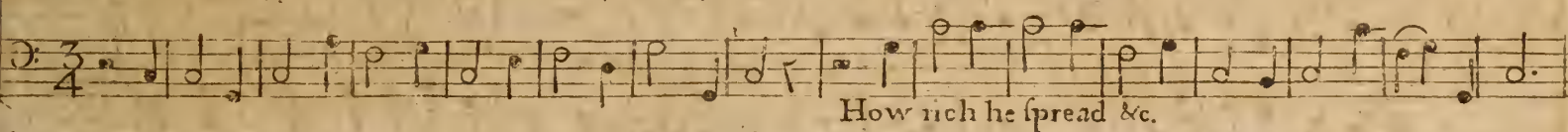
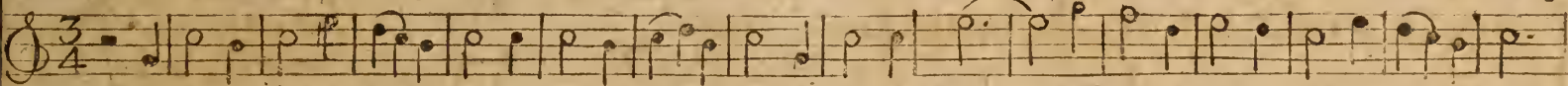
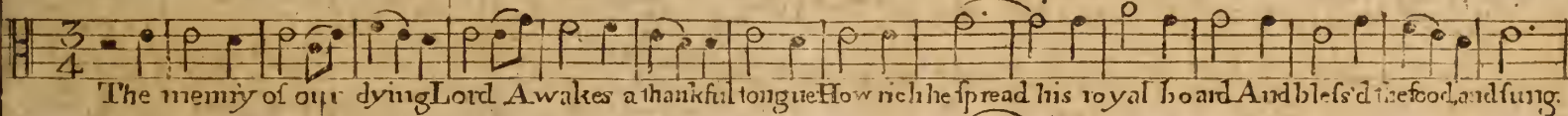
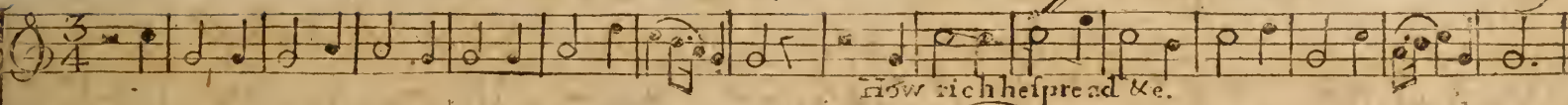
That we may end this mortal race. And see salvation

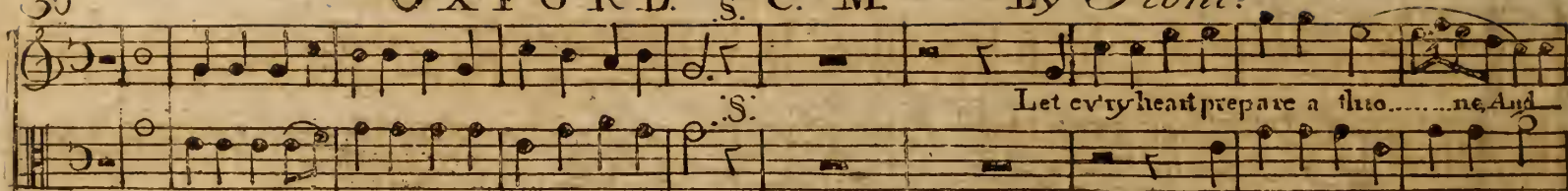
end this mortal race,

see, And see salvation nigh. That we may end this mortal race. And see salvation nigh.

see salvation nigh.

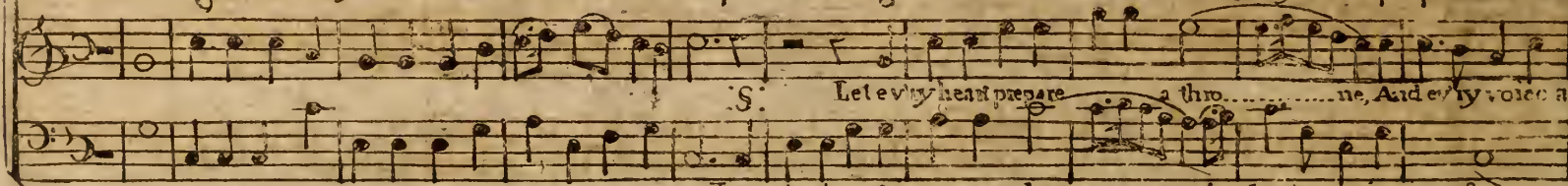
nigh. And see salvation nigh.



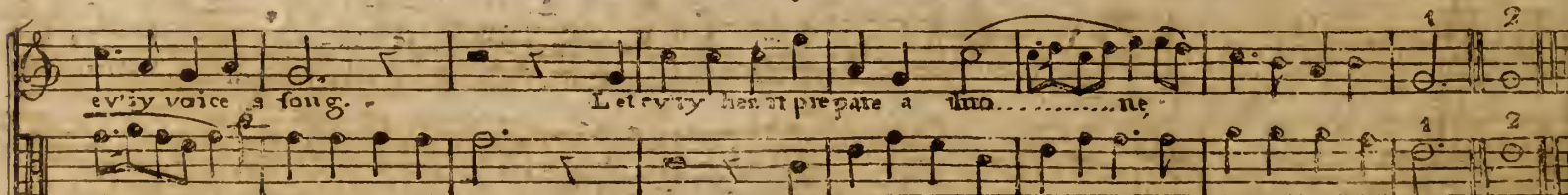


Hark, the glad sound! The Saviour comes, The Saviour promis'd long!

Let ev'ry heart prepare a thro...



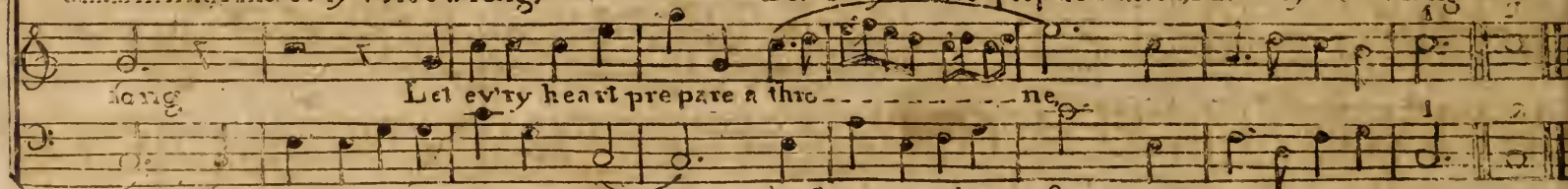
Let ev'ry heart prepare a thro... ne, And ev'ry voice a



Let ev'ry heart prepare a thro... ne

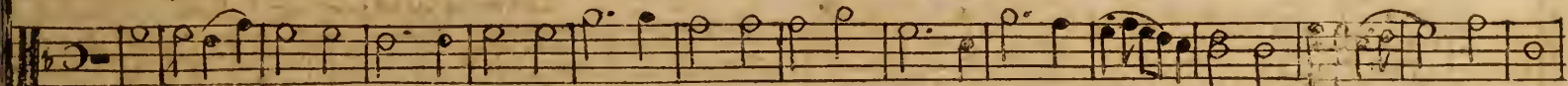
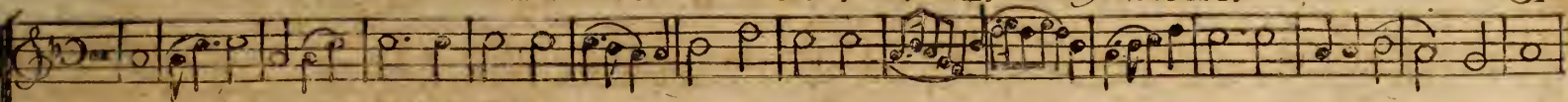
ne, And ev'ry voice a song.

Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, And ev'ry voice a song.

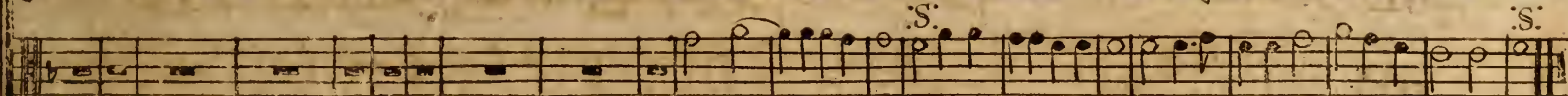
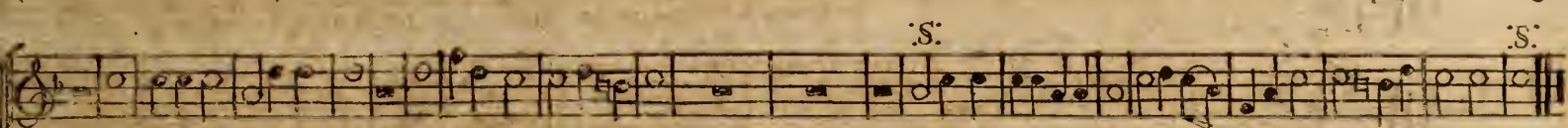
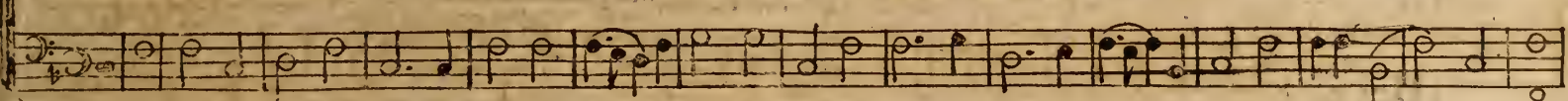
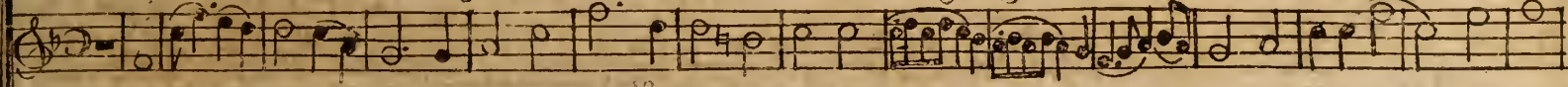


Let ev'ry heart prepare a thro... ne

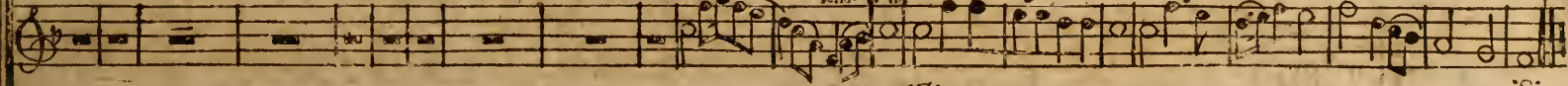
And ev'ry voice a song.

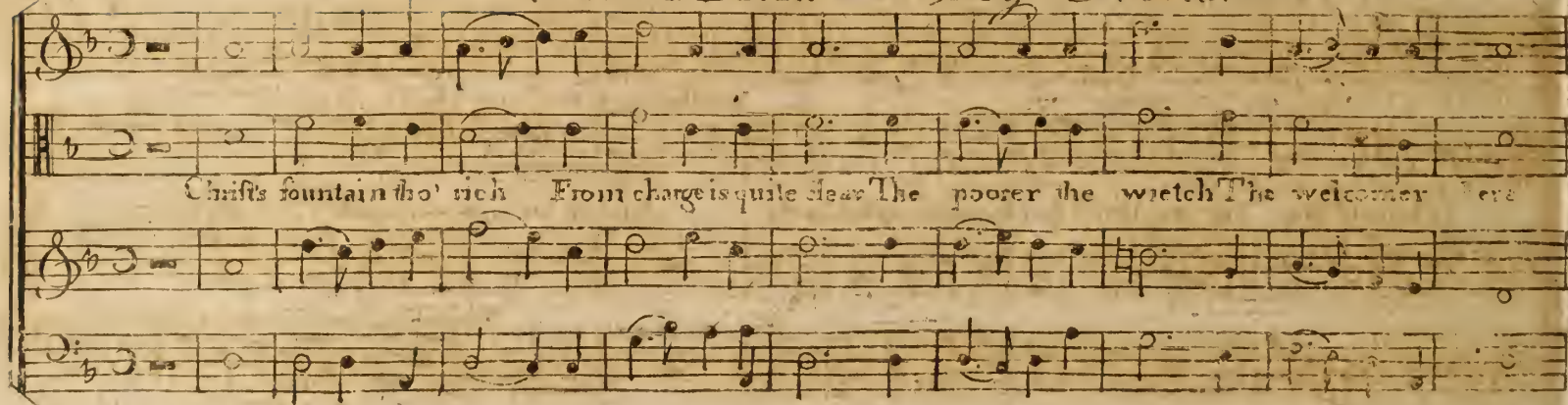


Erect your heads eter—nal gates Unfold to en—tain The King of glory see he comes With his celest—tial train

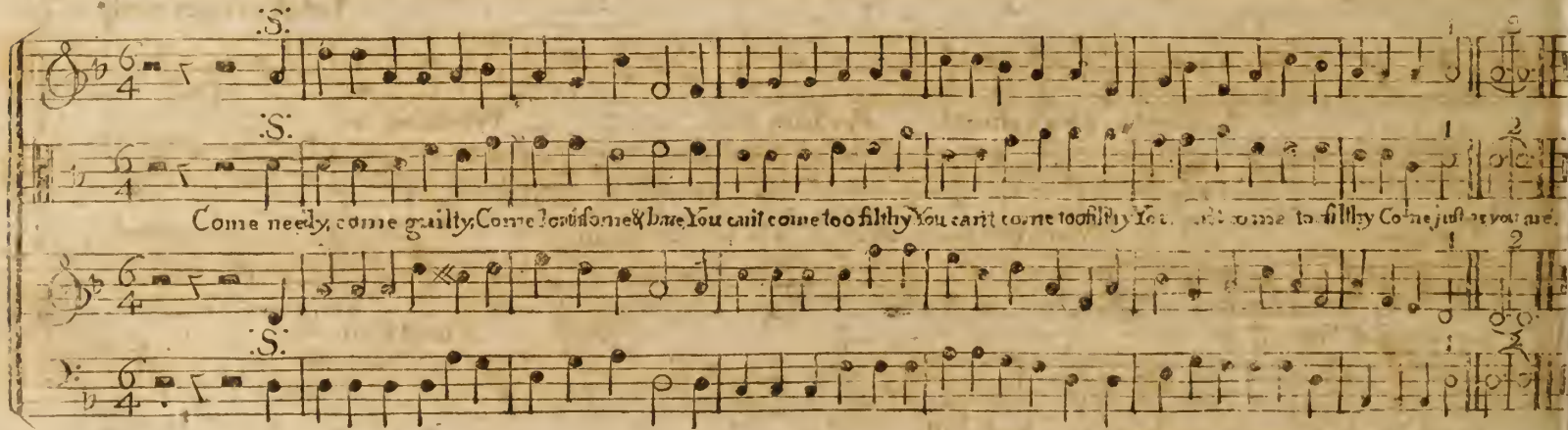


Who is this King of glory? Who is this King of glory? Who is the Lord for strength In battle mighty over his foes Eternal victor crown'd Eternal victor crown'd.

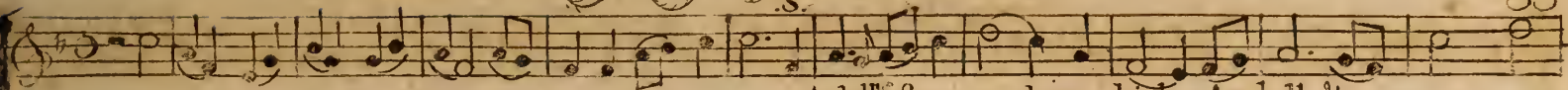




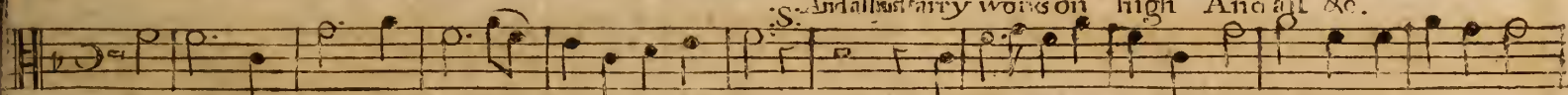
Christ's fountain tho' rich From charge is quite clear The poorer the wretch The welcomer here



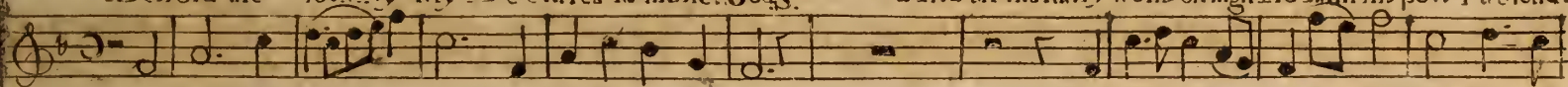
Come needy, come guilty, Come forlorn & bare You can't come too filthy You can't come too filthy You can't come too filthy Come just as you are.



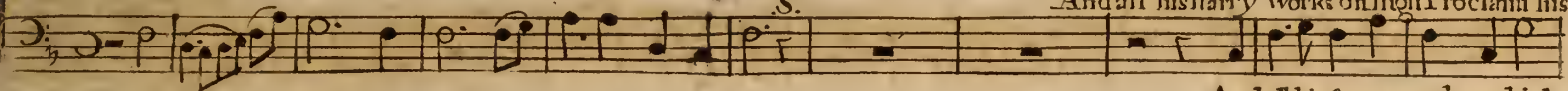
S: And all his starry works on high And all &c.



Behold the lofty sky Declares its maker Gods: And all his starry works on high Proclaim his power a broad.



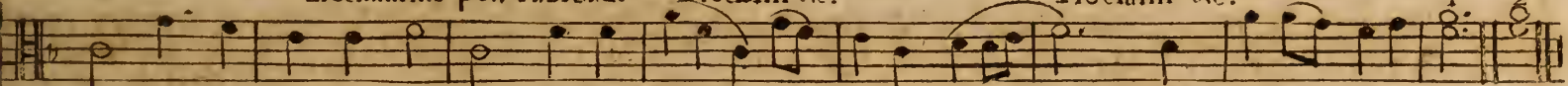
S: And all his starry works on high Proclaim his



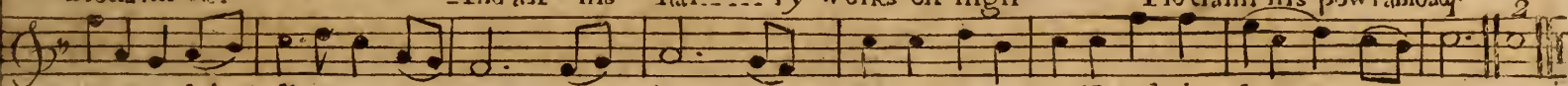
And all his starry works on high



Proclaim his power a broad. Proclaim &c. Proclaim &c.



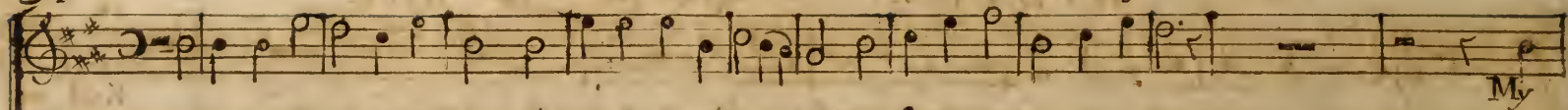
Proclaim &c. And all his starry works on high Proclaim his power a broad.



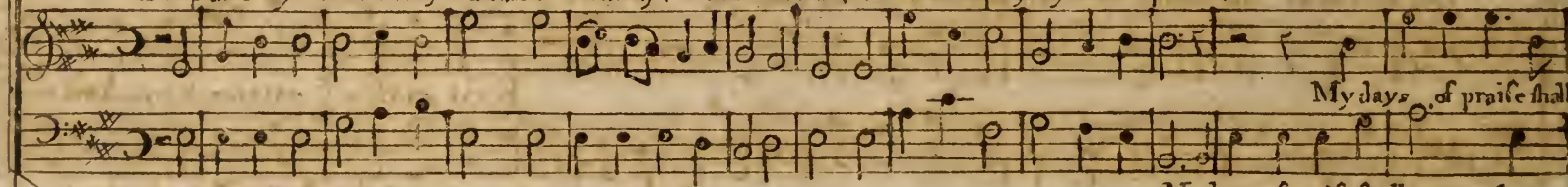
power a broad. And all &c. Proclaim &c.



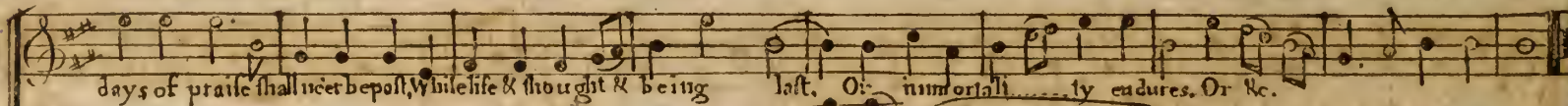
Proclaim his power a broad. And all &c.



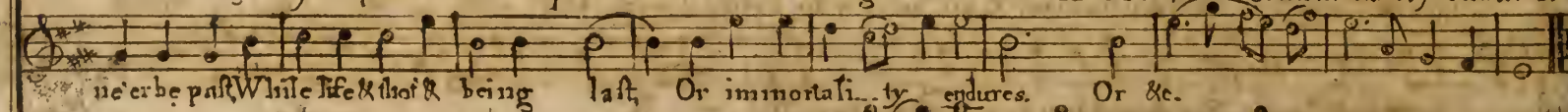
I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall imploy my nobler pow'rs;



My days of praise shall ne'er be



My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life & thought & being last, Or immortality endures.



past, While life & thought & being last, Or immortality endures. Or &c.

WILTON.

is C. M. By Wood.

35

Evil and

Our days, alas! our mortal days Are short, & wretched too; S.

Evil & few, the patriarch

Evil and few y patriarchfays, And welly

Evil & few, the patriarch says, And well the patriarch

few, the patriarch says, And well the patriarch knew.

And we....ll

lays, And well & patriarch knew. Evil and few, the patriarch says, And well the pa- - triarch knew.

patriarch knew. Evil and few, y patriarch says, And we...ll

1119 W.

Oh! if my Lord would come & meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fearless thro' death's iron

S:

S: Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as downy pillows

gate, Nor feel y' terrors as she pass'd. S: Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as

S: Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as downy pillows are, While

Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I

are, While on his breast I lean While on his breast I lean I lean my head, And
 down pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, I lean my head, And
 on his breast I lean my head And breathe my life out sweetly there. While on his breast I lean I
 lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there. While on his breast I lean I
 breathe my life And breathe my life out sweetly there.
 breathe my life out sweetly there. And breathe my life And breathe my life out sweetly there.
 lean my head, And breathe my life & breathe my life
 lean my head, And breathe And breathe

Behold on flying clouds he comes, And ev'ry eye shall see him move; And ev'ry eye shall see him move; Tho' with our sins we

The un...be...liev...ing world shall wail, While we rejoice to see ^y day; While
pierced innocence; Then he displays his pard'ning love. The un...be...liev...ing world shall wail, While we rejoice to
The un...be...liev...ing world shall wail, While we rejoice to see ^y day; While

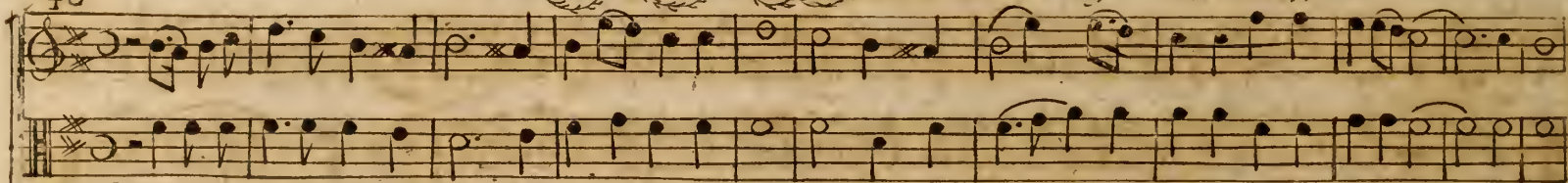
we rejoice

see y day: While we rejoice to see the day Comes, Lord, nor let thy promise fail, Nor let thy cha-riots long de-lay.

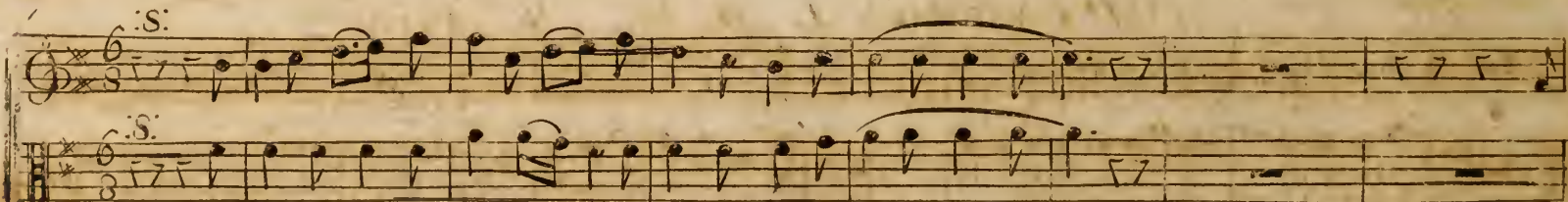
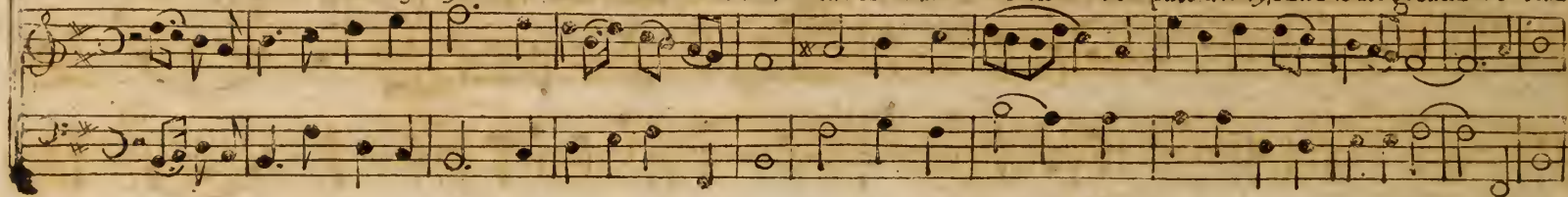
we rejoice

*RESTORATION.**L. M.**By Stone*

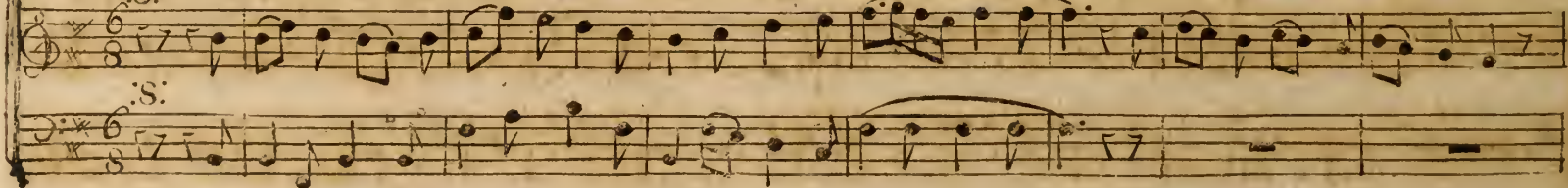
When God restor'd our capti ve state, Joy was our song, & grace our theme, The grace beyond our hopes so great, That joy appear'd a painted dream, But &c.



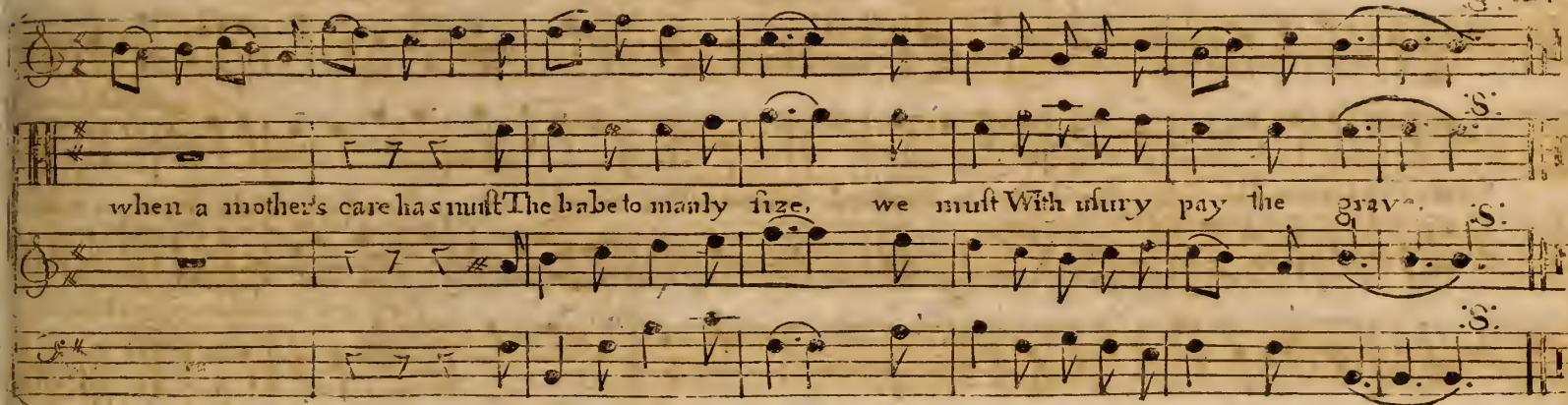
Swift as the sun revolves y day. We hasten to the dead, Slaves to the wind we puff away, And to the ground we tread.



'Tis air that lends us life, when first The vital bellows heave: Our flesh we borrow of the dust: And



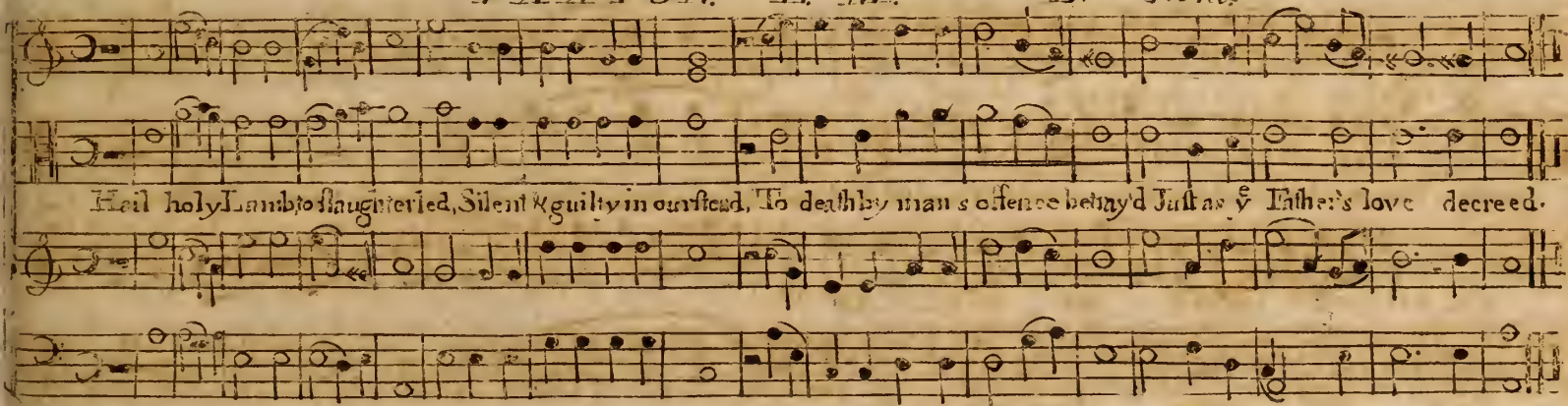
Continued.



when a mother's care has must The babe to manly size, we must With injury pay the grave.

PAXTON L. M.

By Stone.



Hail holy Lamb to slaughter'd, Silent & guilty in our stead, To death by man's offence betray'd Just as thy Father's love decreed.

Who is this fair one in distress? That travels from the wilderness? And press'd with sorrows

And press'd with sorrows & with sins On

And press'd with sorrows & with sins, On her beloved

and with sins, On her beloved Lord she leans. On &c.

press'd with sorrows and with sins, On her beloved Lord she leans. On her beloved Lord she leans.

her beloved Lord she leans. On &c.

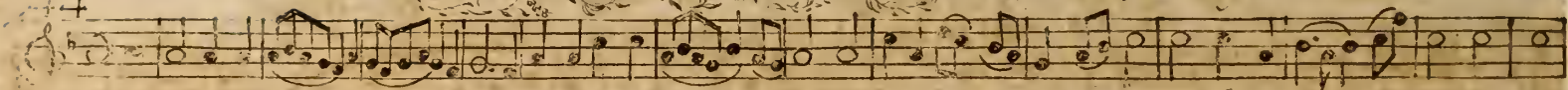
Lord she leans. And press'd &c.

Great God thy heav'nly well order'd frame Declares thy glories of thy name There thy rich works of wonder shine, A thousand starry

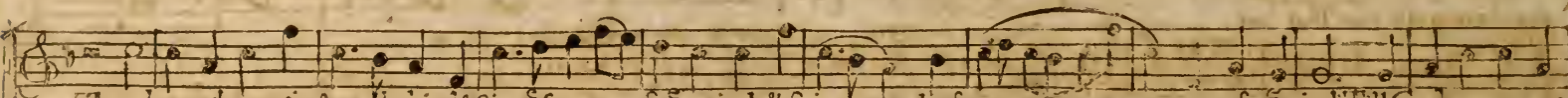
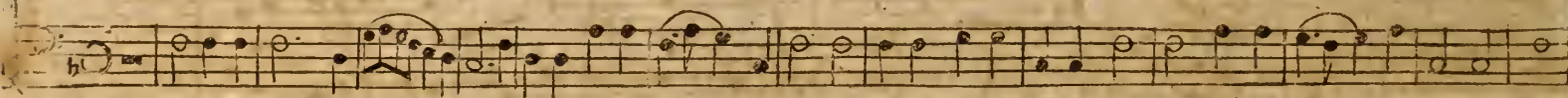
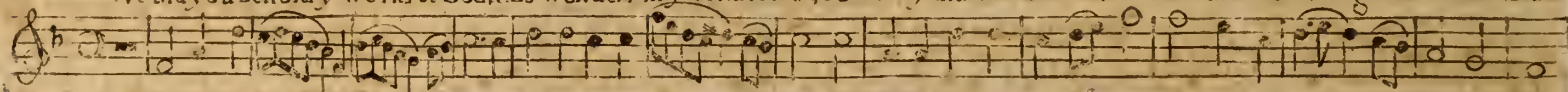
beauties there A thousand radiant masks appear Of boundless pow'r & skill divine. Of boundless pow'r and skill divine.

BOOK THE THIRD. L. M. By Stone.

4



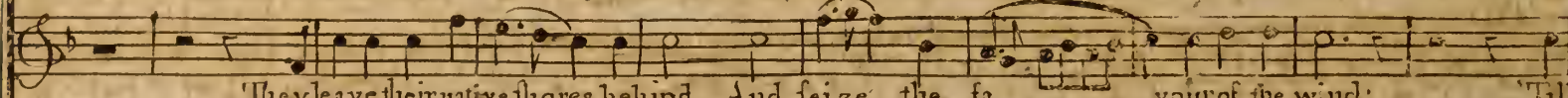
Would you behold y^e works of God, His wonders in y^e world abroad, go with y^e mariners & trace The unknown regions of the seas.



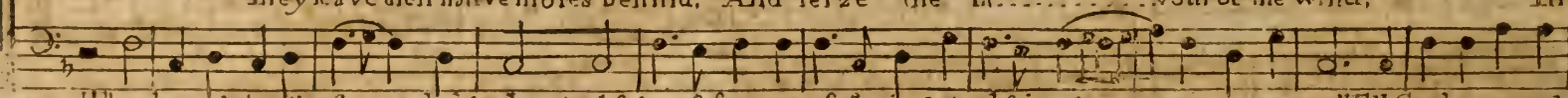
They leave their native shores behind & seize y^e favour of y^e wind & seize the fa- vour of y^e wind 'till God commands



They leave their native shores behind And seize &c.



'They leave their native shores behind, And seize the fa- vour of the wind; 'Till



They leave their native shores behind, And seize y^e favour of y^e wind; And seize &c. 'Till God commands

tempests rise That heave the ocean to the skies That &c.

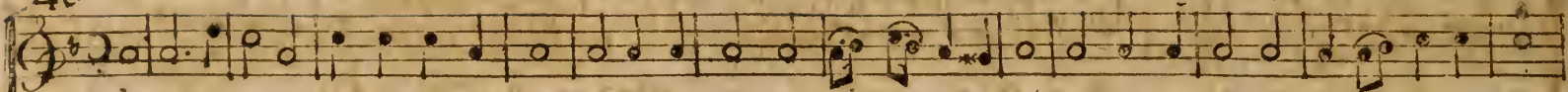
Till God commands &c.

God commands & tempests rise That heave the ocean to the skies

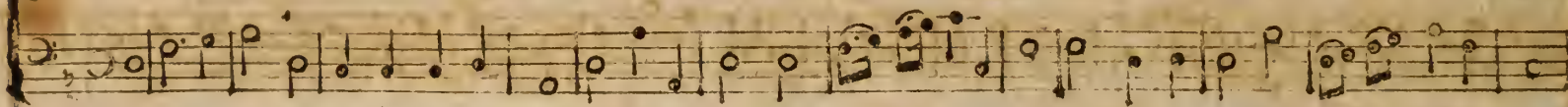
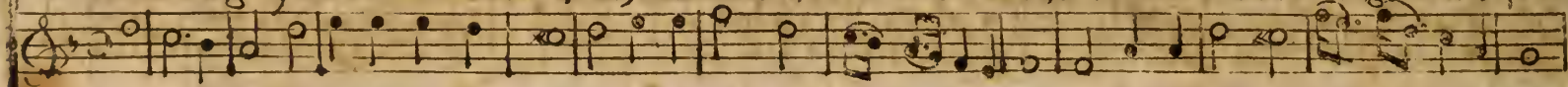
tempests rise That heave the ocean to the skies That &c.

SUNDERLAND. L.M. By Stone.

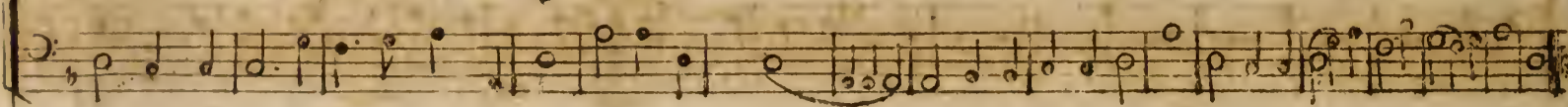
The Lord is come & heav'n's prodium His birth nations learn his name; An unknown star directs y' road Of Eastern sages to their God.

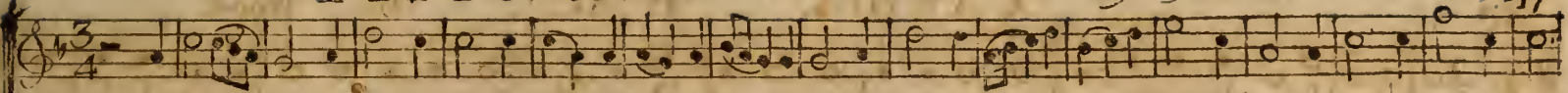


The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls y^e four nations, and awakes the north; From east to west the sov^{er}ign orders spread.

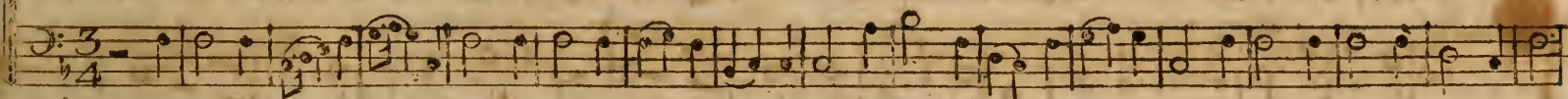
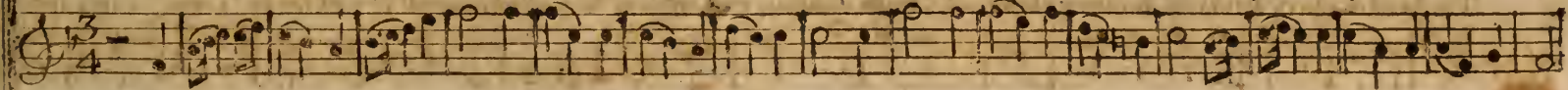


Thro' distant worlds & regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds: hell trembles: heavⁿ rejoices: Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

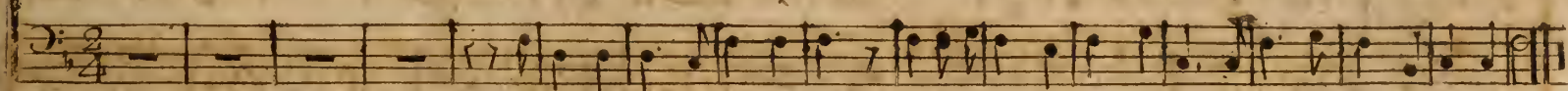
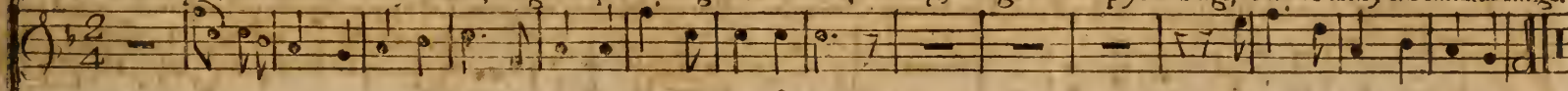




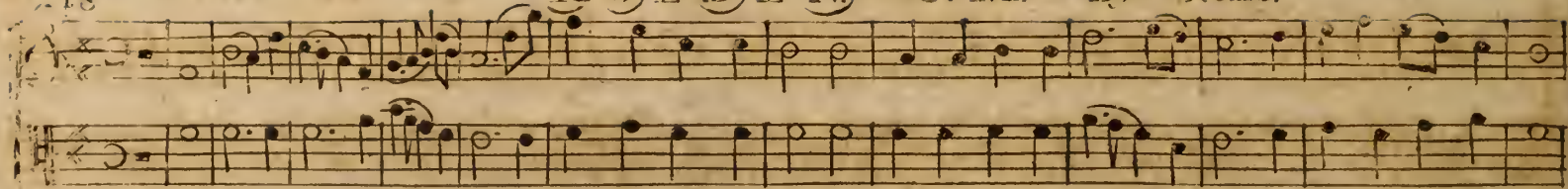
Thou sacred One, Almighty Three, Great everlasting mystery, What lofty numbers shall we frame, Equal to thy tremendous name,



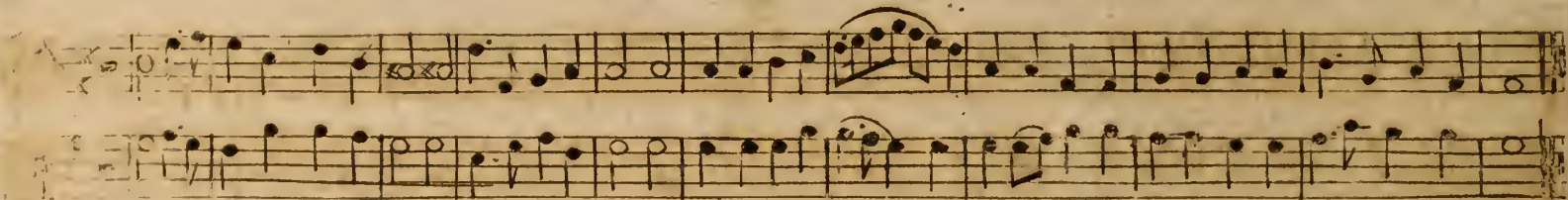
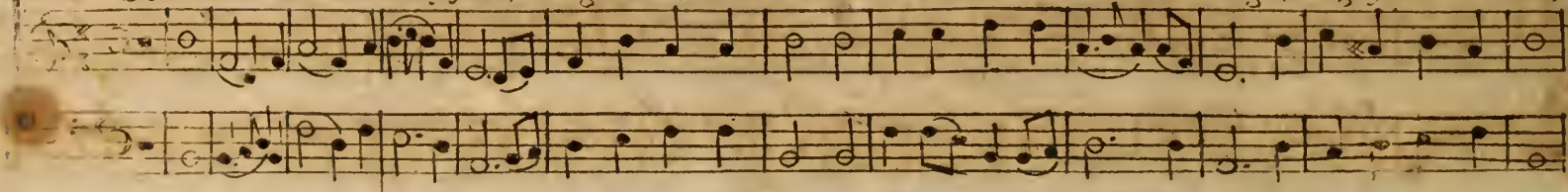
Seraphs, the nearest to thy throne, Begin & speak the great unknown Attempted song wind up your strings, To notes untry'd & boundless things.



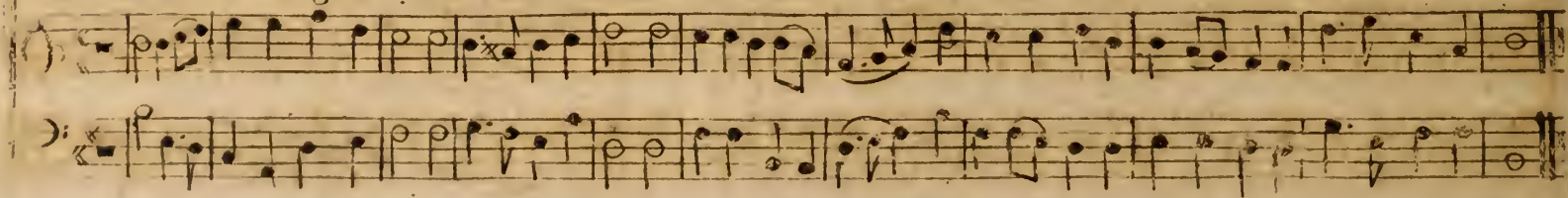
H O L D E N C. M. By Stone.

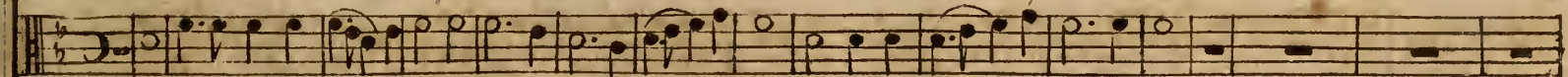
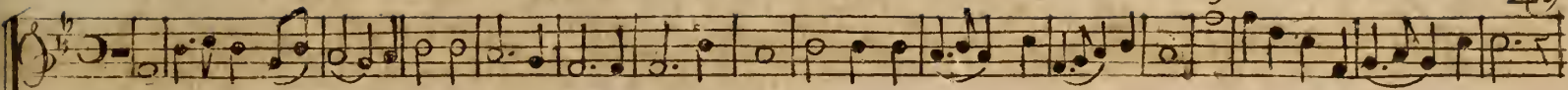


Our term of time is seventy years, An age that few survive; But if, with more than common strength, To eighty we arrive;

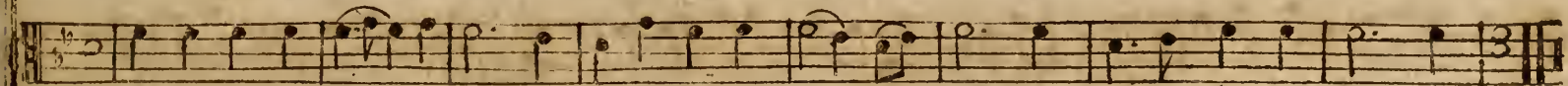
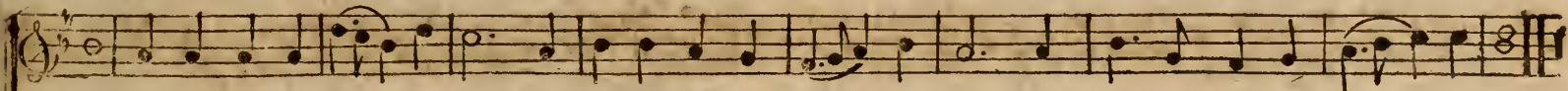
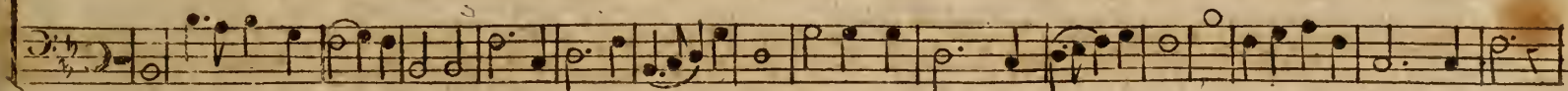
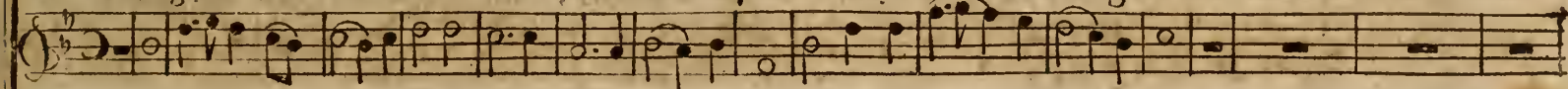


Let then our boasted strength decay, to sorrow turn'd & pain; So soon y^e slender thread is cut, And we no more remain. And we &c.

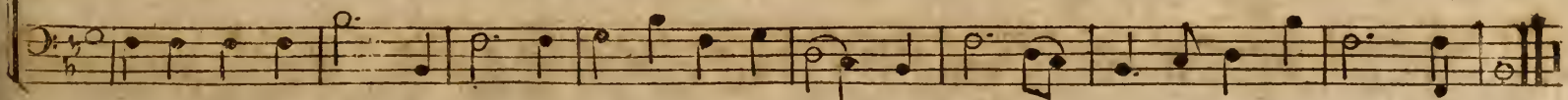




Think, mighty God, on feeble man; How few his hours how short his span Short from y^e cradle to the grave. Who can secure his vital breath



Who can secure his vi. tal breath Against the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save?



Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings
 Is this y kind return, Whence y thanks we owe, Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings flow, Wie
 Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings flow? Whence all &c.
 Thus to abuse eter...nal love, Whence all our blessings flow? Whence &c.
 Ho...w? Whence &c. Thus to abuse &c. Ho...w? Thus &c.
 all &c. Whence all &c. Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings
 Ho...w? Thus to abuse &c. Ho...w? Thus &c.
 Thus to abuse &c. Whence all

Con.

LINCOLN. P. M. By Wood.

51

How/But to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings flow, Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, & pow'r,

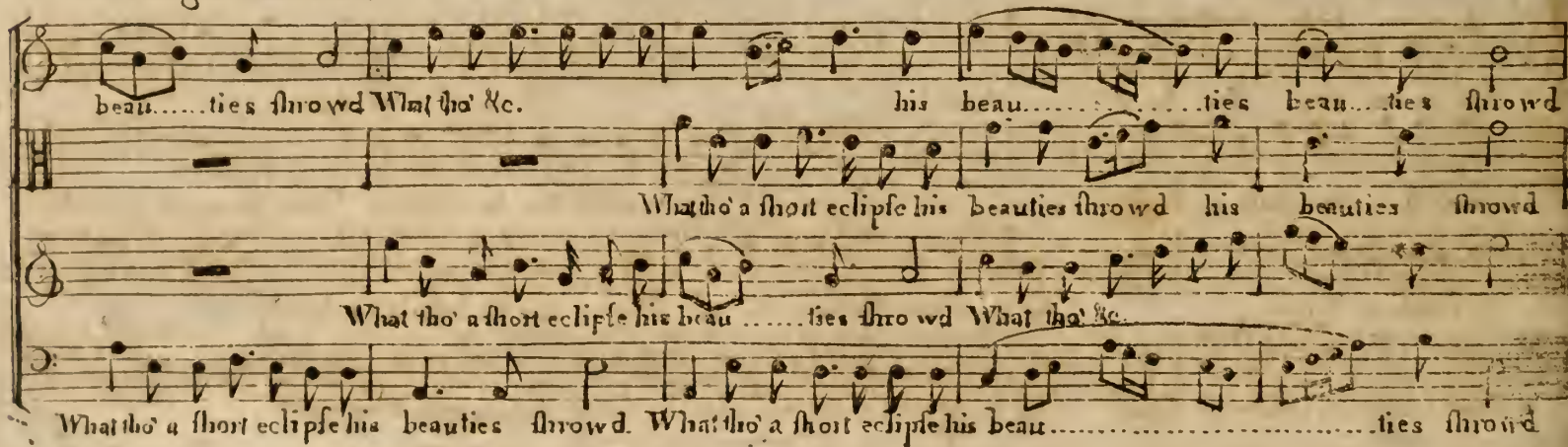
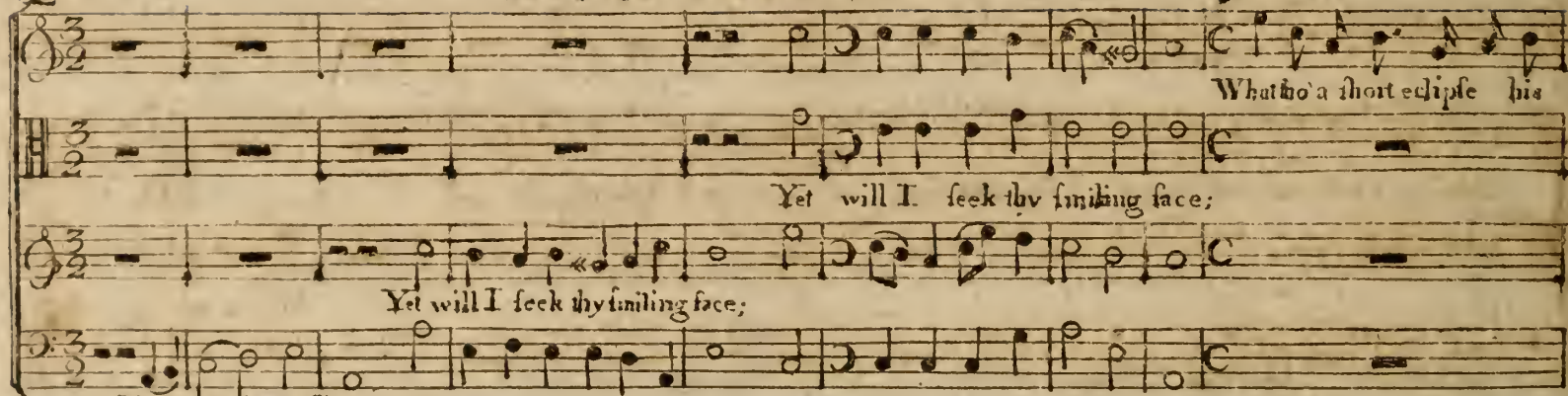
Whence all Whence &c. all Whence &c.

That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore: All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set My Saviour forth.

LANCASTER.

By

Wood.



And bary influence of his rays, 'Tis but a morning va...pott, or a summer clo...ud:

He is my

He is my sun, tho'

He is my sun, tho' he refuse to

He is my sun, tho' he refuse to shine,

tho' he refuse to shine.

sun, tho' he refuse to shine,

tho' he refuse tho' he refuse to shine. He is my sun, tho'

he refuse to shine.

tho' he refuse tho' he refuse to shine. tho' he refuse to shine.

shine tho' he refuse to shine,

tho' he refuse to shine.

tho' he refuse tho' he refuse to shine.

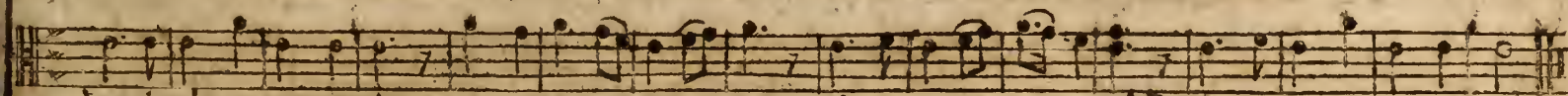
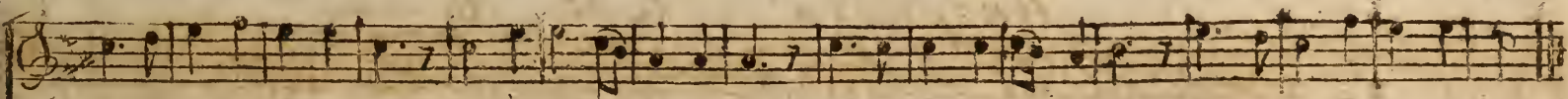
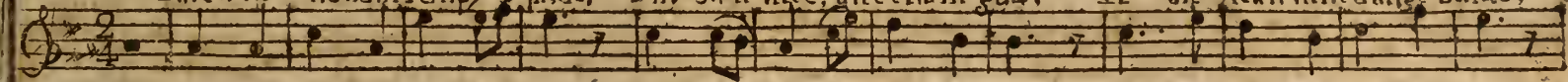
he refuse to shine. Tho' for a moment he depart I dwell forever on his heart. For ever he on mine.

BROOKLYN. L. M. By Stone.

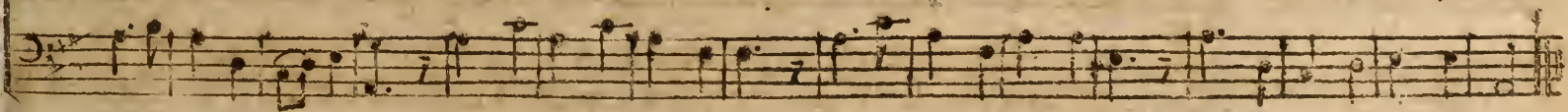
O wash my soul from ev'ry sin, And make my guilty conscience clean. Here on my heart thy burden lie, And pass offences pain mine eyes.

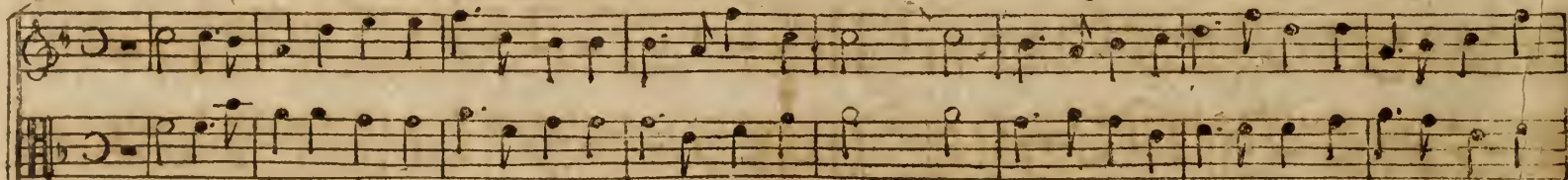


Farewell honour, up & pride, Thy own nice, uncertain gull, If the least mischance be side,

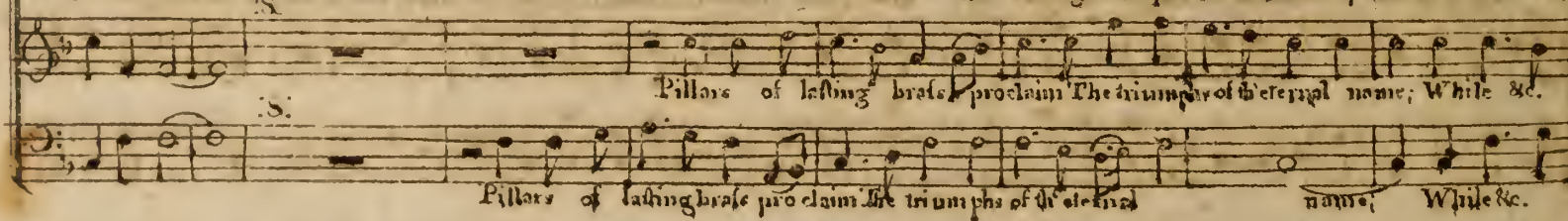
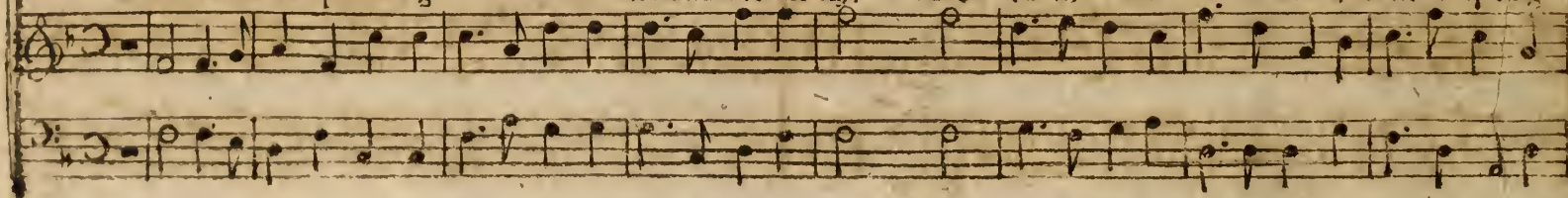


Lays thee lower than the dust: Worldly honours ending gull, Rise to day to-morrow fall Rise to day to-morrow fall.





Raise monumental praises high To him that thunders thro' the sky, And with an awful nod or frown, Shakes an aspiring



Con.

S:

WESTFIELD. P. M. By Stone. 57



S:

name, While trembling nations read from far the honours of God of war.

The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high:



S:



S:



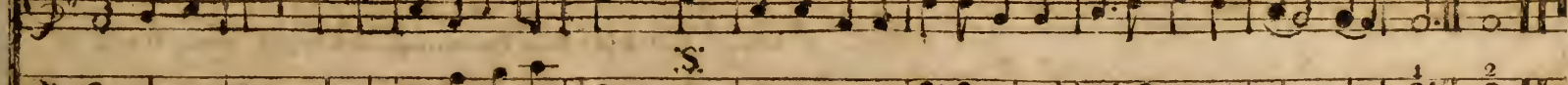
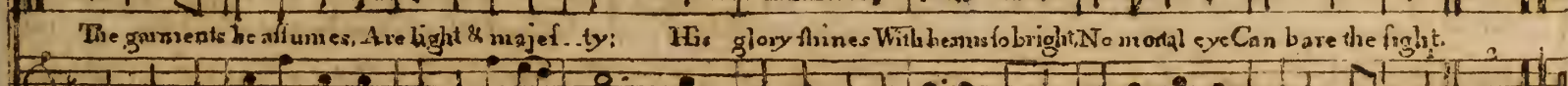
S:

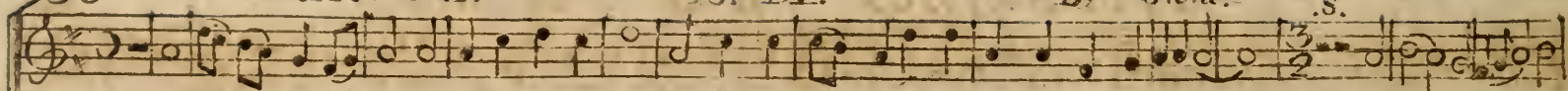
The garments he assumes, Are light & majes. ty:

His glory shines With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bare the sight.

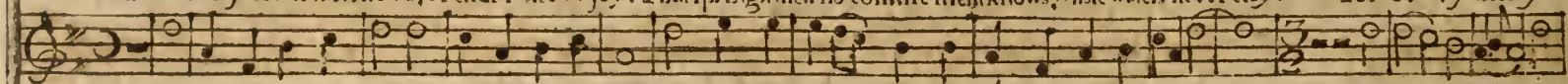


S:





How free y fountain flows, Of endless life & joy! That spring which no confinement knows! Whose waters never cloy! Ho ev' ry thirsty

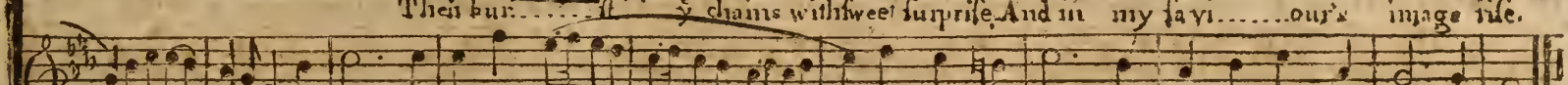
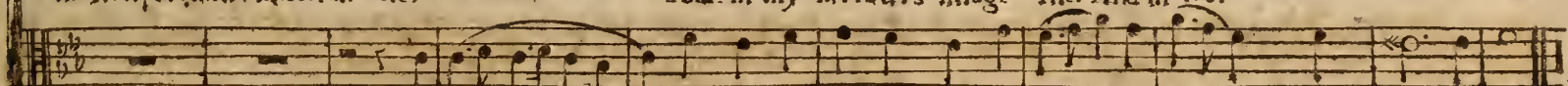
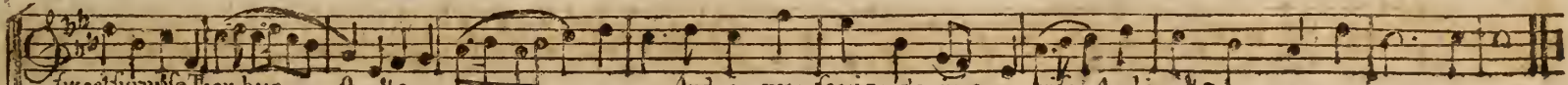
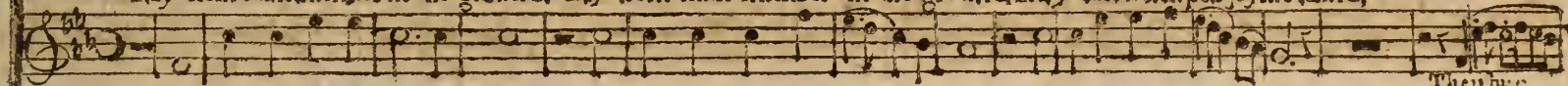


Soul Approach y sacre d spring Drink thy thirsting spirits chear Renew y draught & sing: Drink thy thirsting spirits chear Renew y draught & sing





My flesh shall slumber in the ground. My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till y^e last trumpet joyful sound;



Fly, Fly, me riches, Fly me riches, Fly me cares, While I that cost explore, Flattering world

Flattering

Flattering

world.

with all thy snares, Solicit me no more. Pilgrims fix not here their home Strangers tarry but a night.

world.

Pilgrims fix not here their home: Strangers tarry but a night, When the last dear morn is come.

Pilgrims fix not here their home: Strangers tarry but a night, When the last dear morn is come They'll

Pilgrims fix not here their home: Strangers tarry but a night.

Pilgrims fix not here their home: Strangers tarry but a night, When the last dear morn is co....

They'll rise

rise

They'll rise to joyful light They'll rise to joyful light.

They'll rise

...me,

They'll rise

Who bring salvation on their tongues And words of peace reveal Who bring salvation on their tongues

Who stand on Zions hill

How beauteous are their feet

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef, the second is an alto clef, and the third is a bass clef. The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing above the notes in the second staff.

And words of peace reveal How charming charming is their voice How sweet the tidings are! Zion be-

Zion behold thy Saviour

Zion behold thy Saviour King Here reigns

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef, the second is an alto clef, and the third is a bass clef. The music continues in common time. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing above the notes in the second staff. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Zion behold thy Saviour King. He reigns & triumphs here. Zion

hold thy Saviour King. He reigns & triumphs here. He reigns and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King. He reigns & triumphs here.

King. He reigns & triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King. He reigns & triumphs here.

triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King. He reigns & triumphs here.

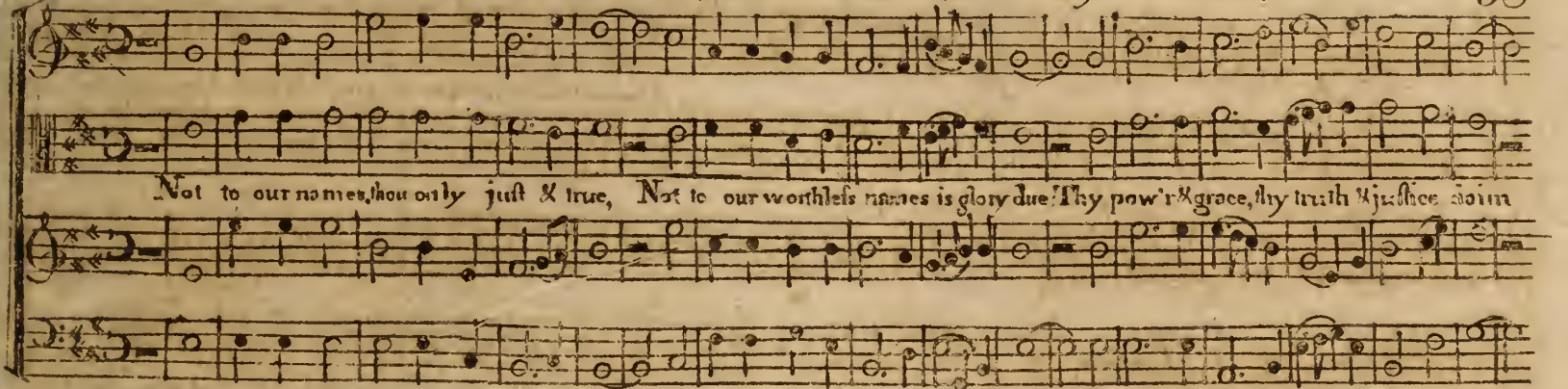
SHREWSBURY.

L. M. By Wood.

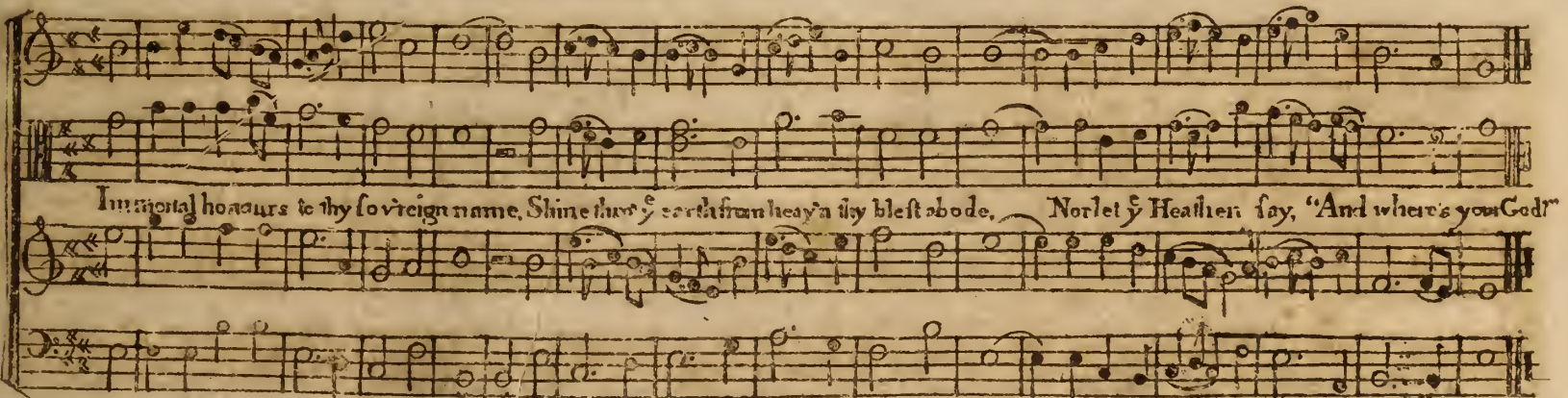
Now in the heat of youthful blood Remember you, Creator God. Behold the month is come hasting on, When you shall say, My joys are gone.

WALTHAM. C. M. By Baird.

This minutes, months & years will glide, And time itself must
 Who can command the rolling tide And stop the winds that fly? Thus
 Thus minutes, months &
 Thus minutes, months & years will glide, And time itself must
 die. Thus &c. Thus &c.
 minutes months & years will glide, And time itself must die. Thus minutes months & years will glide And time itself must die.
 yea...rs will glide, And time itself must die.
 die. Thus &c.



Not to our names, thou only just & true, Not to our worthless names is glory due: Thy pow'r & grace, thy truth & justice join



Immortal honours to thy sovereign name, Shine thou & earth from heav'n thy blest abode. Nor let & Heaven say, 'And where's your God?'

To thine presence, Lord, or thee! The notice of thine

In all my vast concerns with thee; In vain my soul would try

To thine presence, Lord, or thee! The notice of thine eye. Thy

To thine presence, Lord, or thee! The notice of thine eye. Thy

eye. Thy all-surrounding light surveys

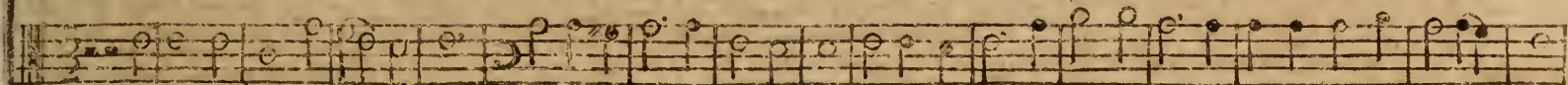
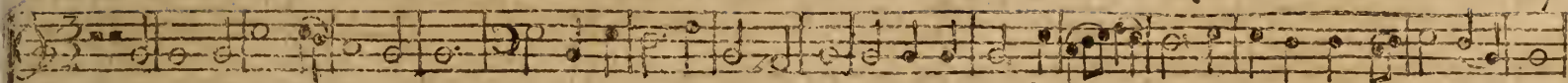
notice of thine eye. Thy all-surrounding light surveys! I rising my rest, My publick walks, my private ways, And secrets of my breast

all-surrounding light surveys

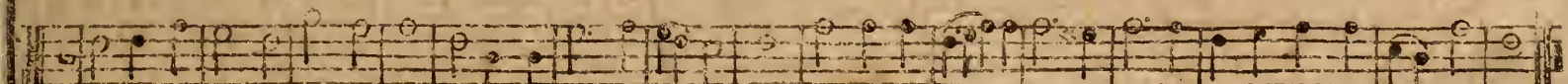
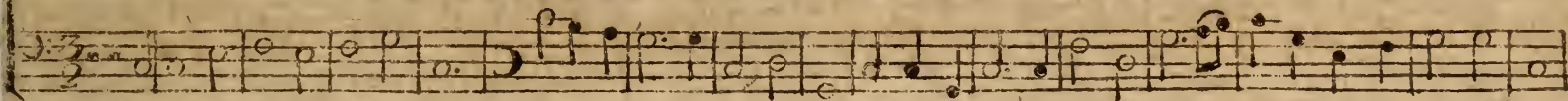
DELIVERANCE. L. M.

By Hudson.

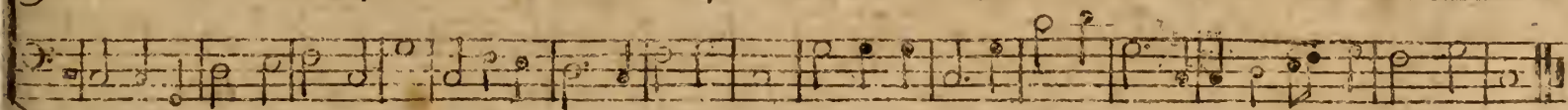
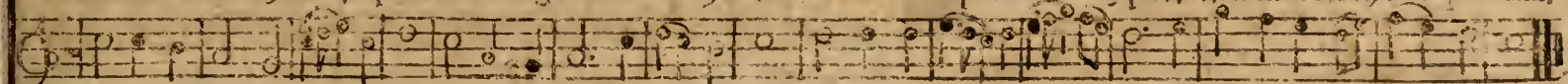
67



When God restor'd our wretched state, Joy was our song, & grace our theme; the grace beyond our hopes so great, That joy appear'd a painted dream.

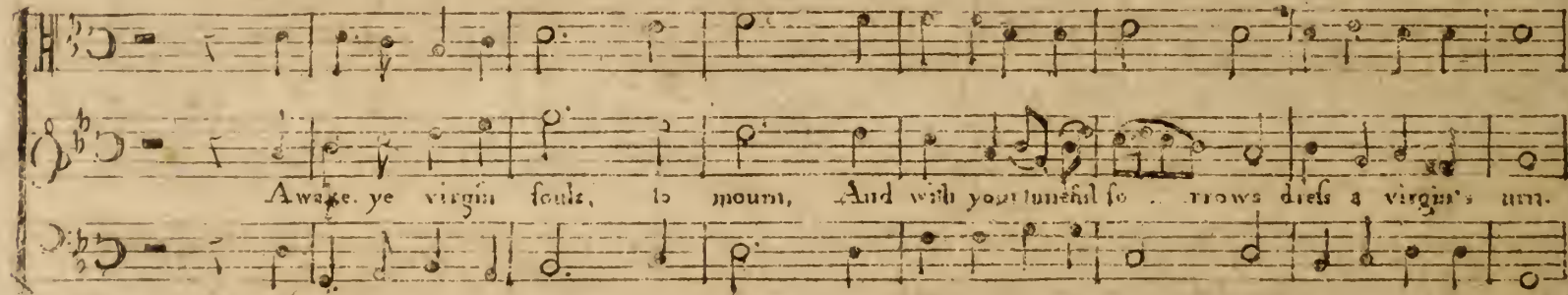
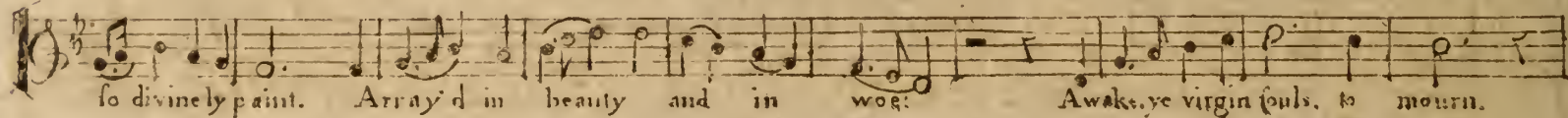
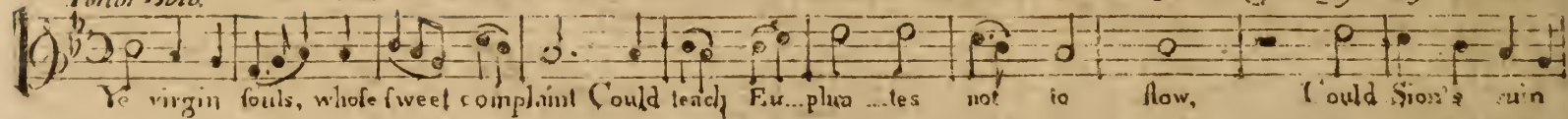
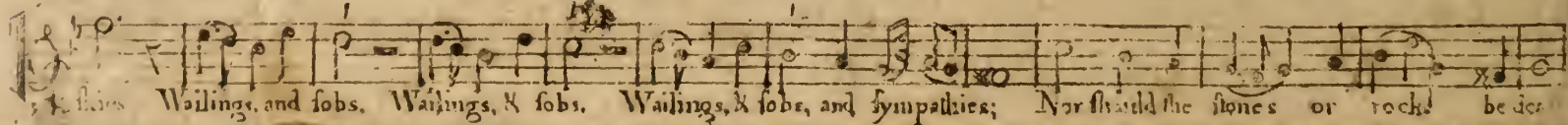
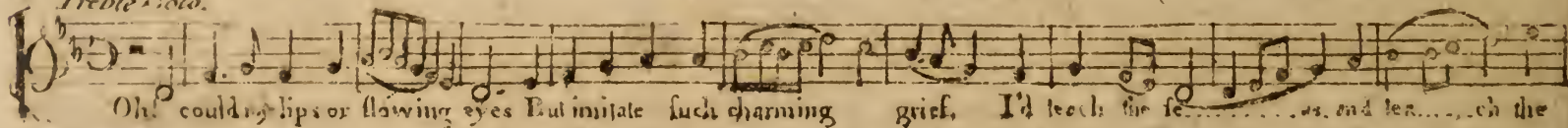


The lesser own thy hand, & pay, Unwilling, honours to thy name: While we with pleasure shout thy praise, With cheerful notes thy love proclaim.



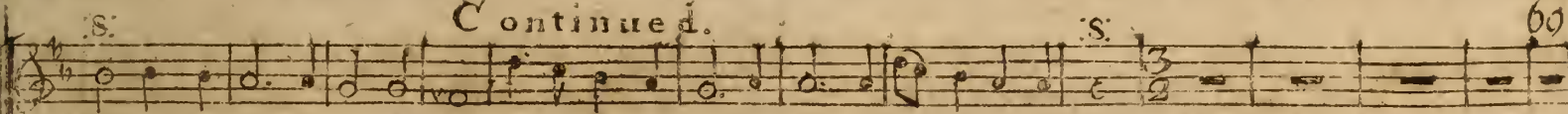
An ELEGY

on the Death of a young Lady By Wood.

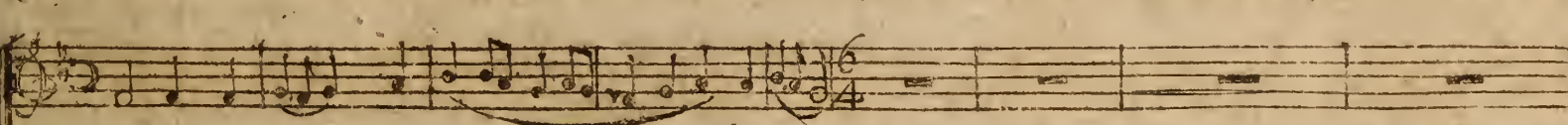
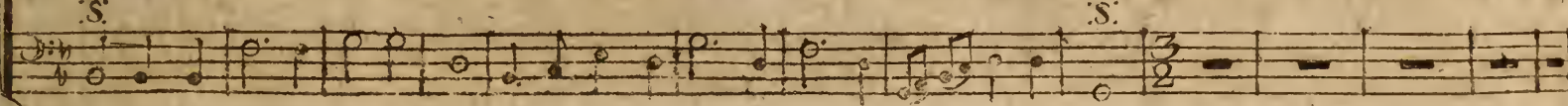
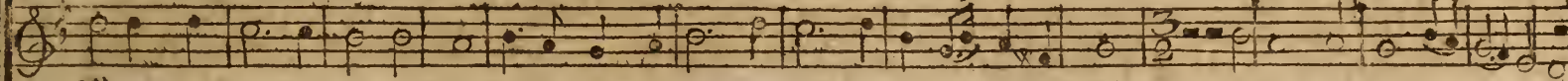
*Treble Solo.*

Continued.

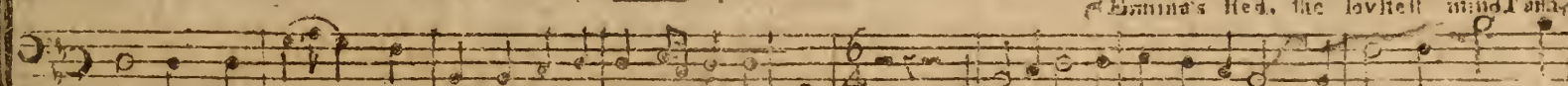
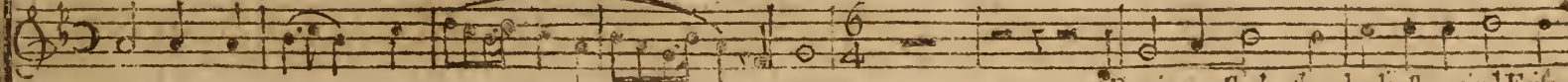
69



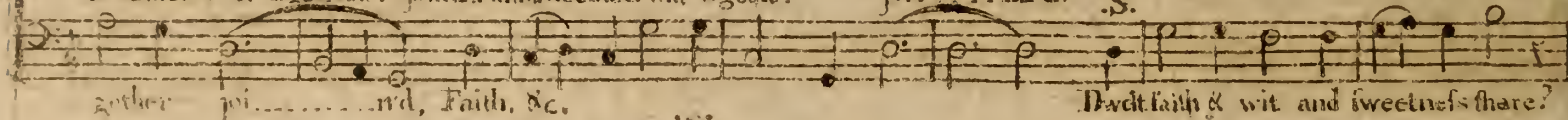
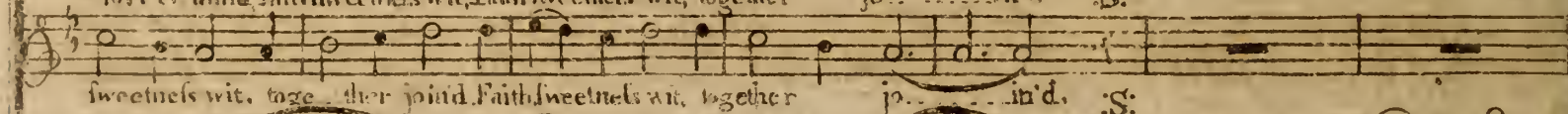
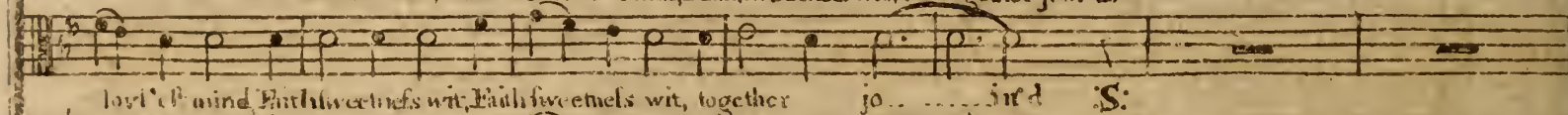
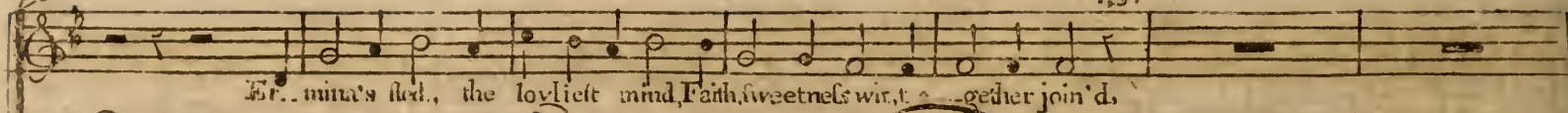
Rocks shall have eyes, & stones have ears, While Firmina's death is mourn'd in melody and tears. See there! all pale & dead she lies!



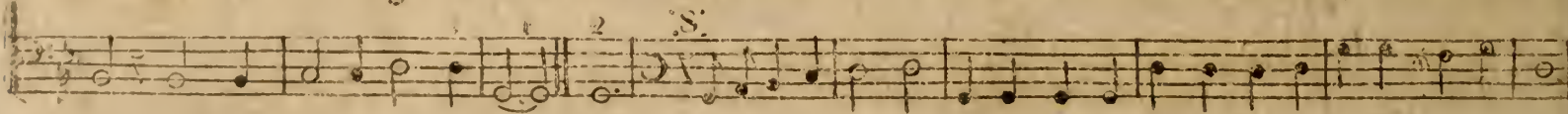
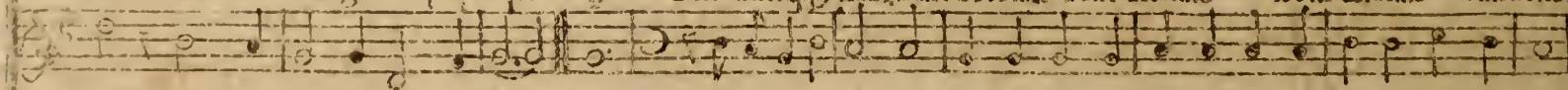
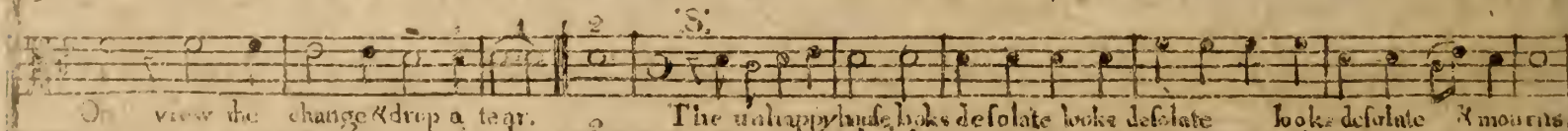
For ever flow my streaming eyes. Firmina's fled, the



Firmina's fled, the loveliest mind, Fair
Firmina's fled, the loveliest mind, Fair, sweet incense, to



Didst faith & wit and sweetness share?



Continued.

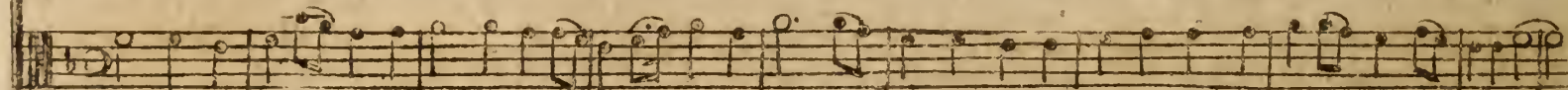
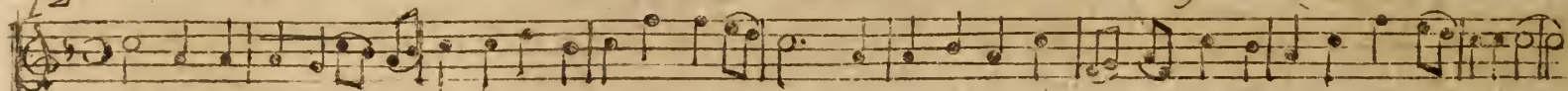
71

And ev'ry door groans doleful as it turns

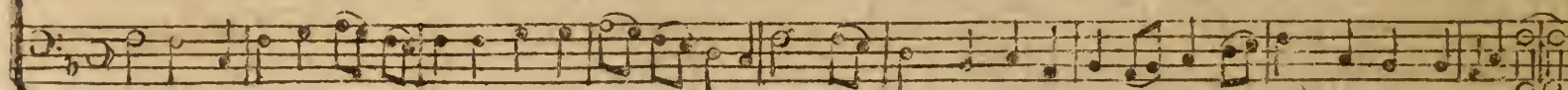
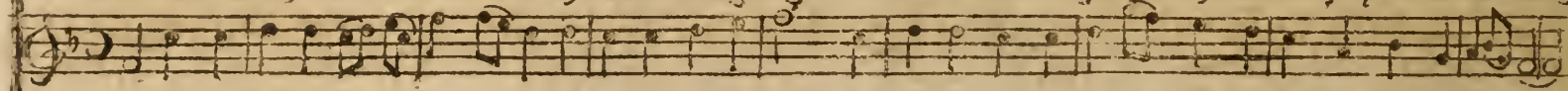
While y dear dust she leaves behind Sleeps in thy bosom

laced tomb! Soft be her bed, her slumbers

kind, And all her dreams of joy to come.



Methinks I hear y^e heav'ns resound And all y^e earth exulting ring, To usher in this glorious day And hail y^e spotless infant King.



:S:



:S:



:S:



To usher in this glorious day,

:S:



To usher in this glorious day, - And hail the spotless infant King.

To usher in this glorious day, And hail the spotless infant King. And hail &c.

To usher in this glorious day, And hail the spotless infant King.

And hail y^e spotless infant King And hail the spotless infant King And hail the spotless infant King

And hail y^e spotless infant Ki ng

And hail y^e spotless hail the spotless hail the spotless infant King.

Slow.

NEW-SPRINGFIELD C. M.

By N. Billings.

Come let us join our cheerful songs With angels round y^e throne, Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one.

Sprung from y man whole guilty

Lord, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin; And born unho...ly and unclean;

Sprung from y man whole guilty fa...

No bleeding bird nor

man whole guilty fall Sprung from y man whole guilty fa... II Corrupts y race, & taints us all.

No bleeding bird, nor

No bleeding bird nor bleeding

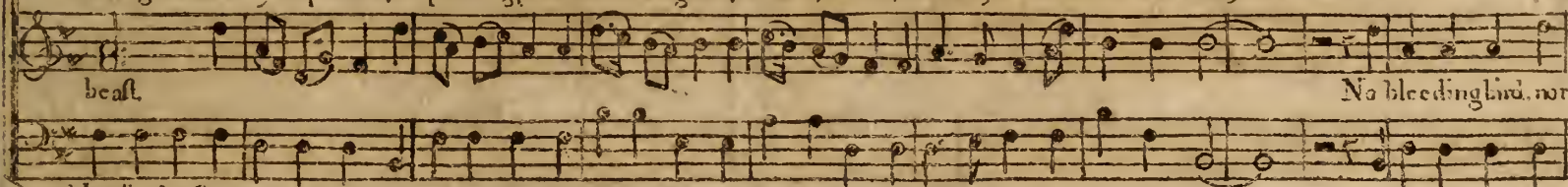
No bleeding bird nor

Sprung from y man whole guilty fa...

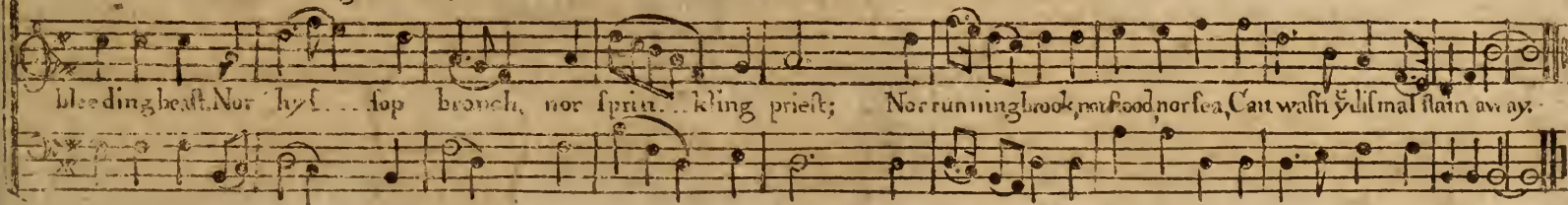
No bleeding bird nor



bleeding beast. Nor hyll nor branch nor sprinkling priest. Nor running brook nor flood, nor sea Can wash y^e dismal stain a... way.



bleeding beast,



When I must stand be

That awful day will surely come, Th appointed hour makes haste. S.

When

When I must stand before my judge. When

—fore my judge, And pass the sentence that When I must stand No.

When I must stand before my judge, And pass the solemn test.

I must stand before my judge, And pass the fatal eternal test.

I must stand &c.

And He



1. Hearts of stone, relent, relent, Break, by Jesus cross subdu'd, See his body mangled, rent, Cover'd with a



gore of blood! Sinful soul, what hast thou done? Murder'd God's eter...nal son! Murder'd God's eter...nal son!



2. Yes, our sins have done the deed,
Drove the nails that fix him here,
Crown'd with thorns his sacred head,
Pierced him with a soldiers spear,
Made his soul a sacrifice:
For a sinful world he dies.

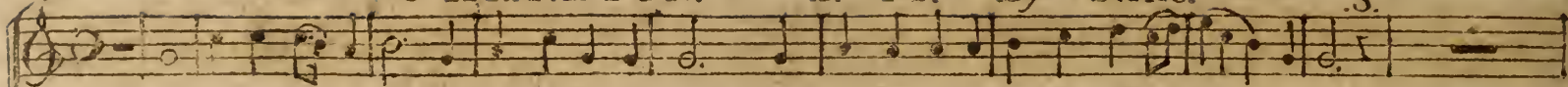
3. Shall we let him die in vain?
Still to death pursue our God?
Open tear his wounds again,
Trample on his precious blood?
No; with all our sins we part ---
Saviour, take my broken heart.

Deep in a cold & joyless cell, A doleful gulf of gloomy care, Where dismal doubts & darkness dwell, A dangerous brink of black despair;

Chill'd by icy damps of death, I feel no firm, I feel no firm support of gain,

Chill'd by icy damps of death, I feel no firm, I feel

by the icy damps of death, I feel no firm support I feel &c.



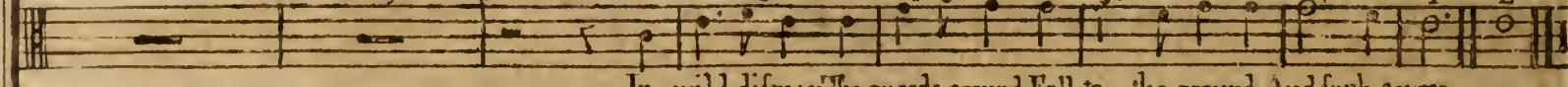
Yes, the Redeemer roit; The Saviour left y dead; And o'er our hellish foes I high rail d his conqu'ring head,



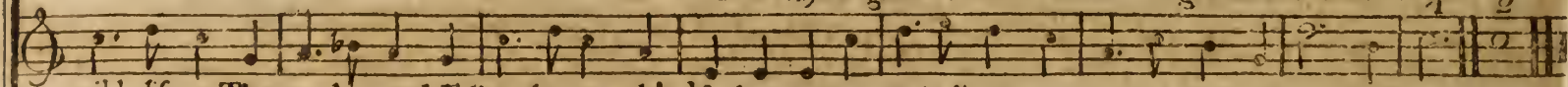
In wild dismay; The



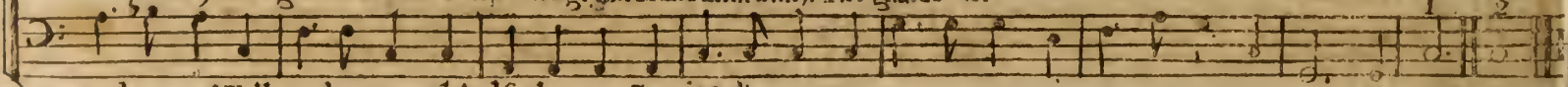
In wild dismay The guards around Fell to the ground And sunk away. Fell &c.



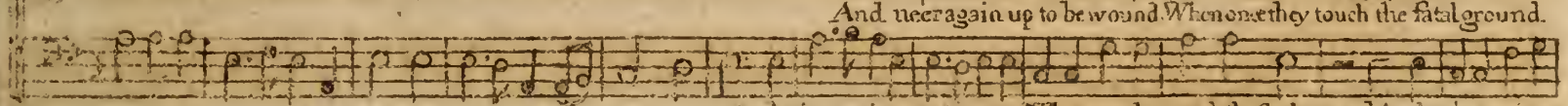
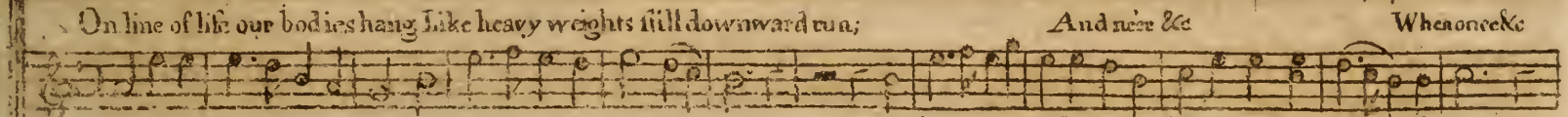
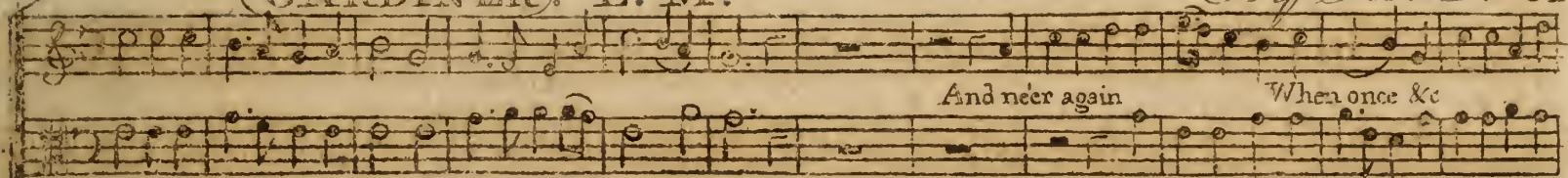
In wild dismay The guards around Fell to the ground And sunk away.



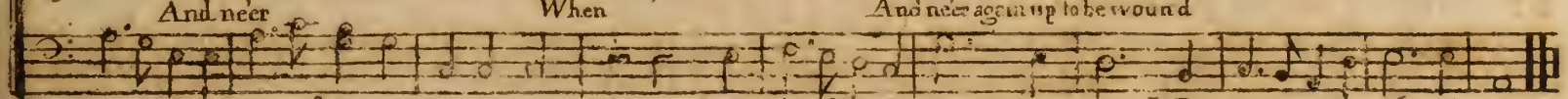
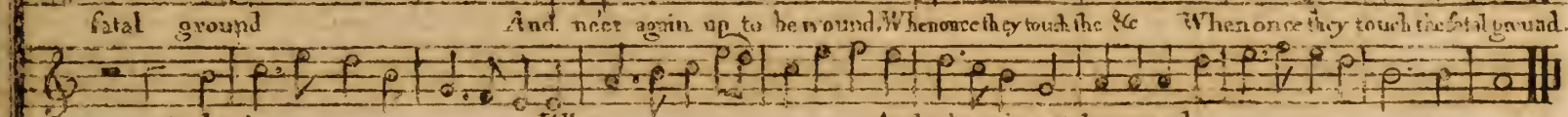
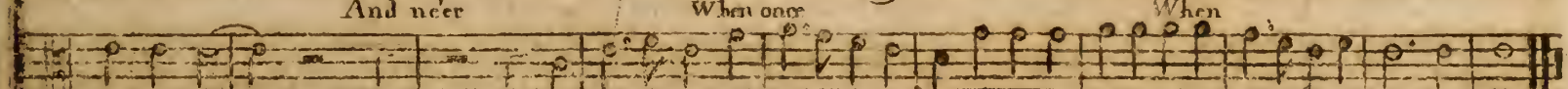
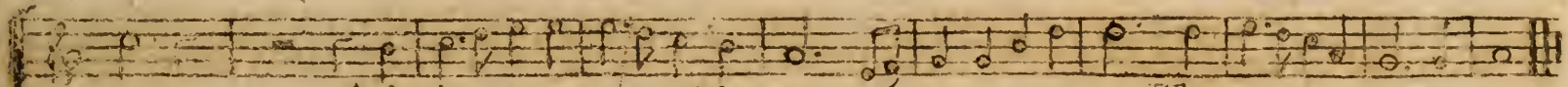
wild dismay The guards around Fell to the ground And sunk away. The guards &c.



guards around Fell to the ground And sunk away. In wild &c.



And neer again up to be wound When once they touch the fatal ground And neer again up



to be wound When once &c

And neer &c

When

J. Allen set

Happy the heart where graces reign Where love inspires the breast: Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest & strengthens all the rest

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with treble and alto clefs. The bottom two staves are for the keyboard accompaniment, with treble and bass clefs. The time signature is 2/4. The music features various ornaments, including triplets and mordents, and a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

Knowledge alas! 'tis all in vain, And all in vain our fear: Our stubborn sins shall fight & reign If love be absent there, If love be absent there.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same layout as the first system. It continues the vocal and keyboard parts, maintaining the 2/4 time signature and one flat key signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

BARRINGTON. L.M.

By Stone.

83

Sov'reign of life, before thine eye, One glance from thee at once brings down. The proudest &c.

Lo, mortal men by thousands die! The proudest brow that wears a crown.

TOPSHAM. C.M.

By Pratt.

Blest morning, whose young dawning rays Beheld our rising God; That saw him triumph o'er y^e dust, And leave his last abode.

Jesus!! the vision of thy face Hath overpow'ring charms! Scarce shall I feel deaths

Scarce If Christ

Scarce shall I feel deaths cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms

Christ be in my arms Scarce shall I feel deaths cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.

Scarce If Christ

Scarce shall I feel deaths cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.

Scarce If Christ

Then &c

How sweet the minutes ro.....ll

Then while ye hear my heart strings break, how sweet the minutes ro.....ll how sweet the minutes ro.....

Then &c

How sweet &c

A.

Then &c

How sweet the minutes ro.....ll

A mortal palene's

A mortal palene's on my cheek, and glory in my soul

And glory in my

ll

A mortal palene's on my cheek, And glory in my soul, and glory in my soul

mortal

A mortal &c

on my &c

A mortal &c

He call'd for darkness, darkness came, Nature his summons knew, Each lake & stream transform'd to blood, The wandering fishes flew, In putrid

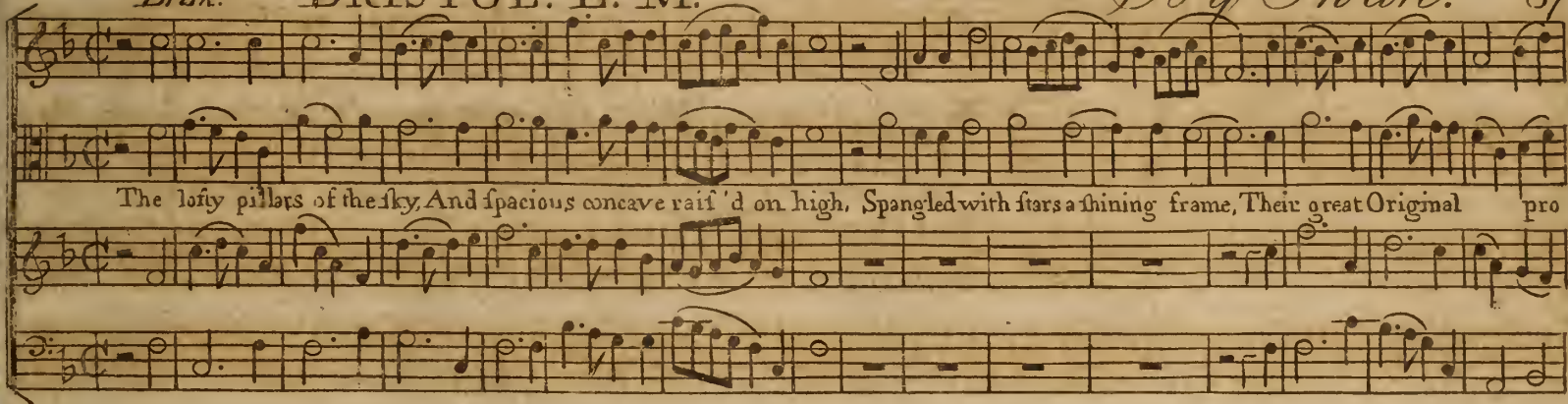
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of the system ending with the word 'In putrid'.

floods throughout the land, The pest of frogs was bred, From noisome fens sent up to croak At Pharaoh's board & bed, At Pharaoh's board and bed. At Pharaoh's board and bed. At Pharaoh's board and bed.

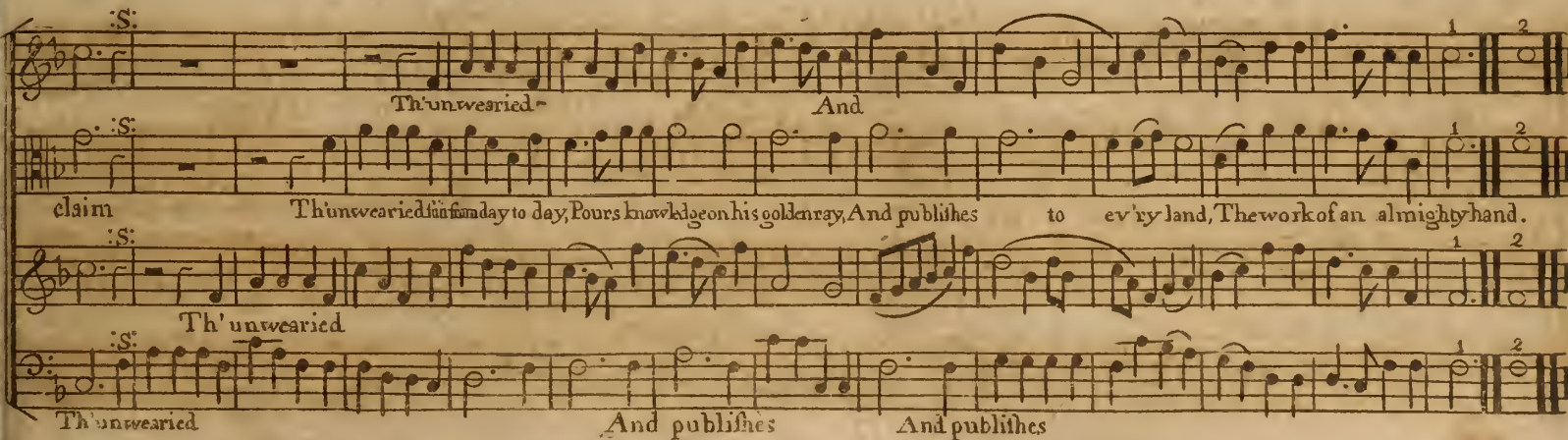
The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The lyrics continue from the first system, with the first line of this system ending with 'At Pharaoh's board & bed'. The second line of this system ends with 'At Pharaoh's board and bed. At Pharaoh's board and bed. At Pharaoh's board and bed.' The music concludes with a double bar line.

Brisk.

BRISTOL. L. M.

By Swan. 87

The lofty pillars of the sky, And spacious concave rais'd on high, Spangled with stars a shining frame, Their great Original pro

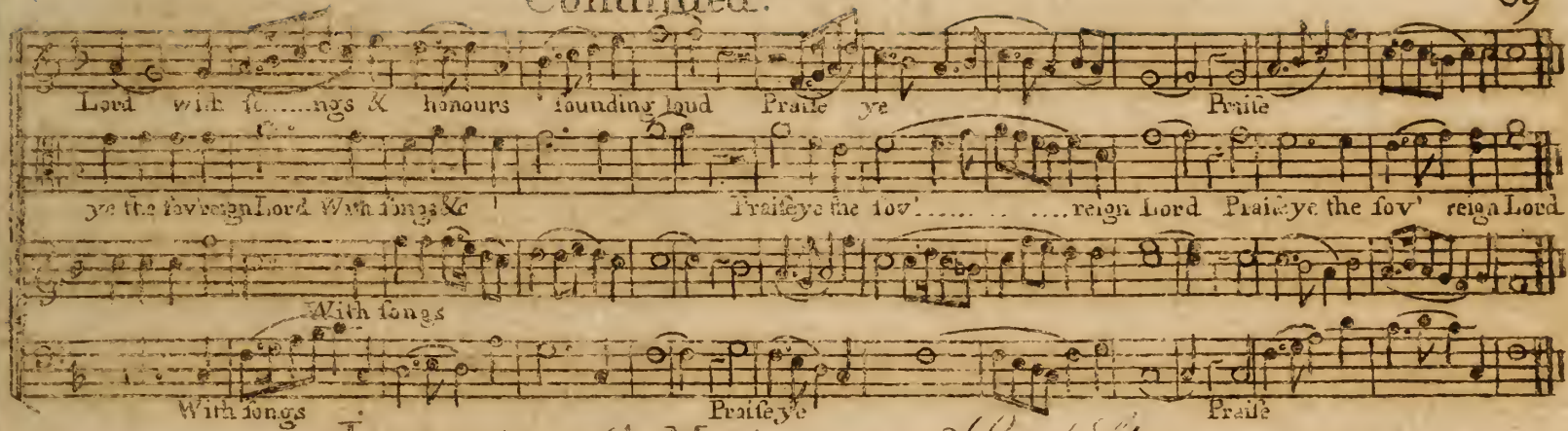


Th'unwearied - And
claim Th'unwearied in fad day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.
Th'unwearied And publishes And publishes

He sends his word & melts the snow The fields no longer mourn: He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return.

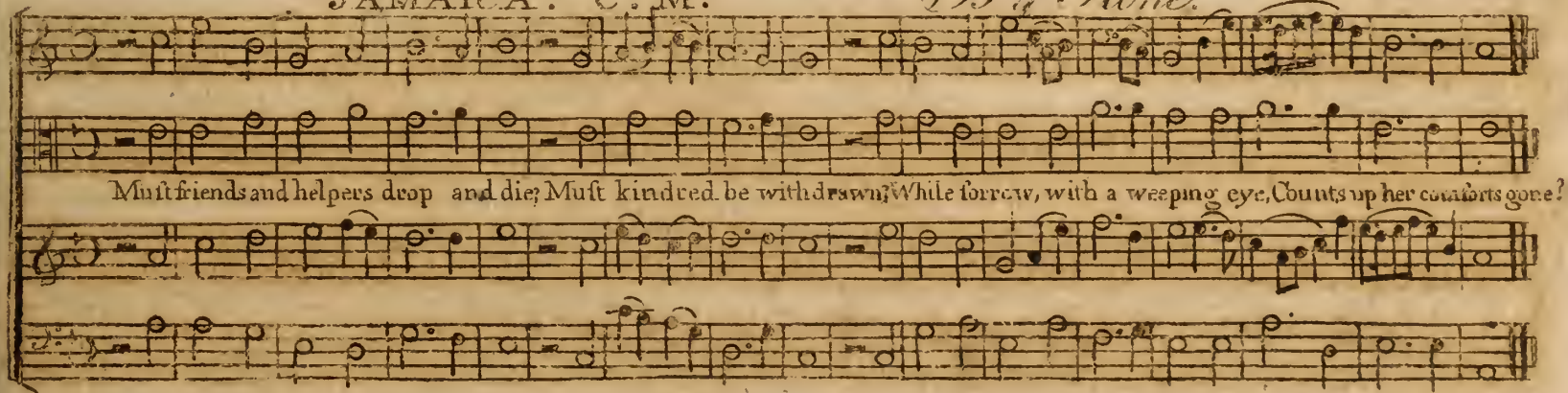
The changing wind, the flying cloud Obey his mighty word With songs & praises sounding loud Praise ye

With songs & praises sounding loud Praise ye



Lord with songs & honours sounding loud Praise ye Praise
 ye the sovereign Lord With songs & Praise ye the sov' reign Lord Praise ye the sov' reign Lord
 With songs
 With songs Praise ye Praise

JAMAICA. C. M.

By Stone.


Must friends and helpers drop and die? Must kindred be withdrawn? While sorrow, with a weeping eye, Counts up her comforts gone?

When marching to thy blest abode, The wond'ring multitude survey'd The pompous state of the our God, In robes of majesty array'd;

Loud instruments &c. Between both troops a virgin train

Sweet singing levites led & van: Loud instruments brought up & rear;

With voice & timbrel charmd & rear.

Sweet singing

Sweet singing levites led y^e van, Loud in strumets brought up y^e rear Between both troops a virgin train With voice & umbrell cha
rm d y^e ear.

Sweet singing

Sweet singing

FLANDERS. L. M.

By Swan.

:S:

1

2

The saints shall flourish in his days, Drest in y^e robes of joy & praise Peace, like a river, from his throne Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

:S:

1

2

HARMONY.

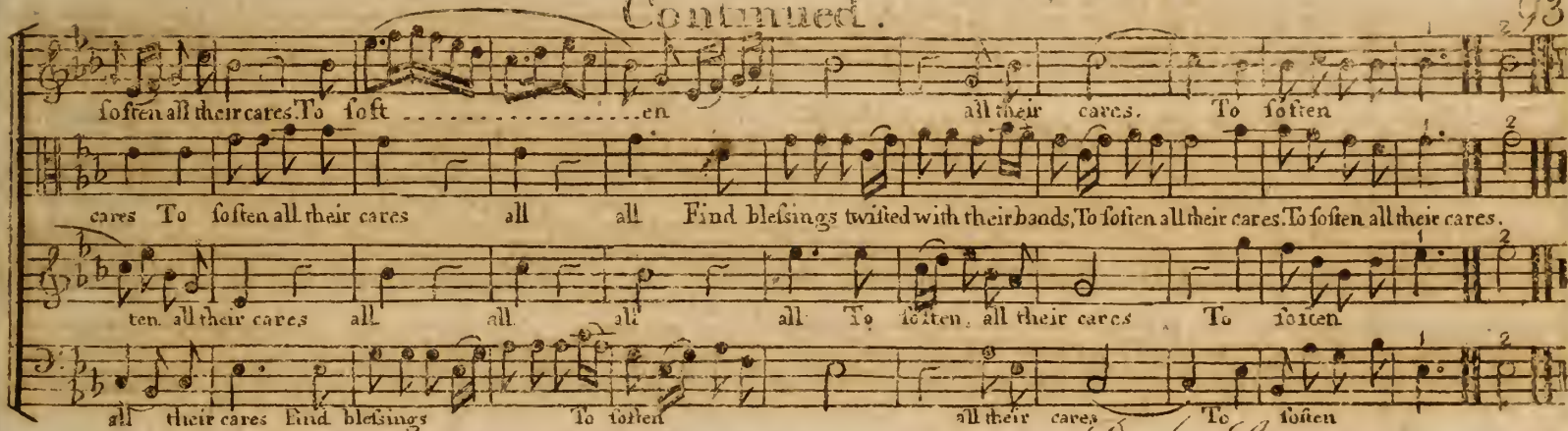
By Hall.

First system of musical notation, featuring a treble and bass staff with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Say, mighty love, and teach my song, To Whom thy sweetest joys, sweetest joys belong. And who the happy

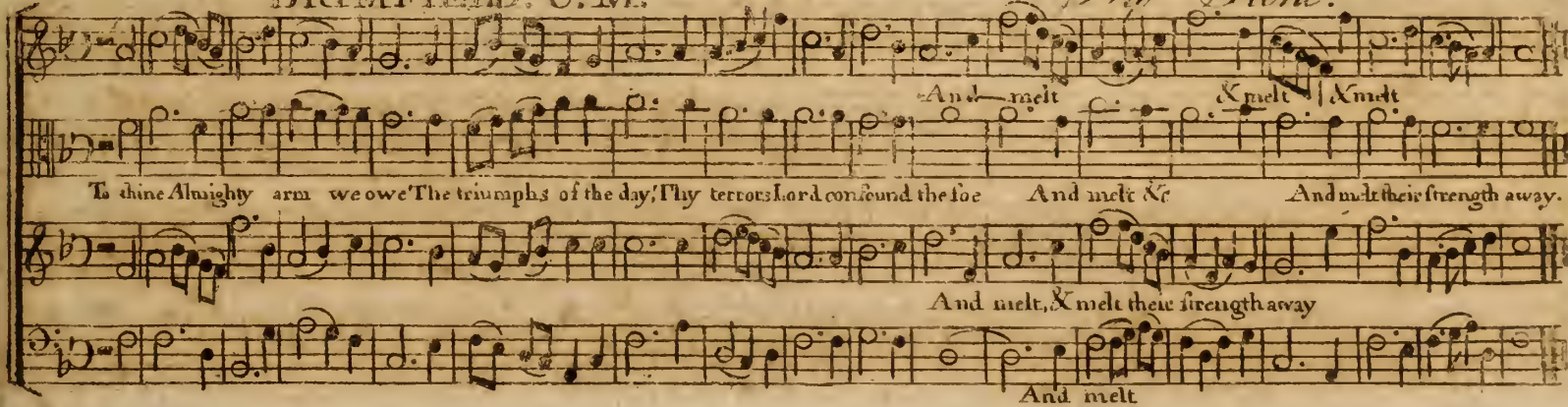
Second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. It includes vocal parts marked with 'S:' (Soprano) and 'T:' (Tenor).

Whole yielding &c Find blessings twisted with their bands to
 pairs. Whole yielding hearts & joining hands Find blessings twisted with their hands, to soften all their
 Whole yielding &c To soften To soft
 Whole yielding &c To soft.....en To soften



BRIMFIELD, C. M.

Bay Stone.



BOXBOROUGH. S. M.

By Wood.

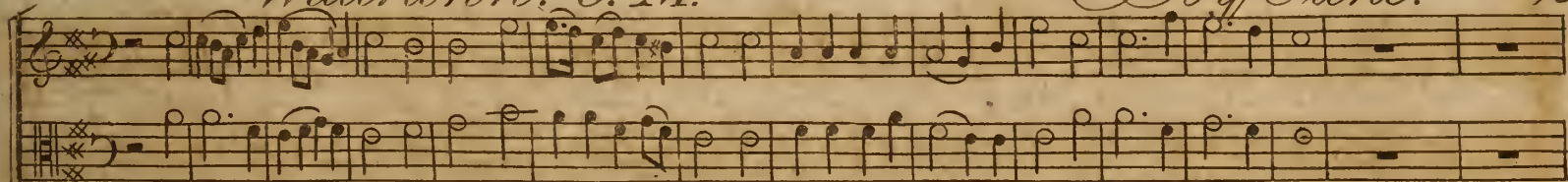
Like sheep we went astray, And broke, & sold of God, Each wandring in a different way, But all, & downward road.

Each &c.

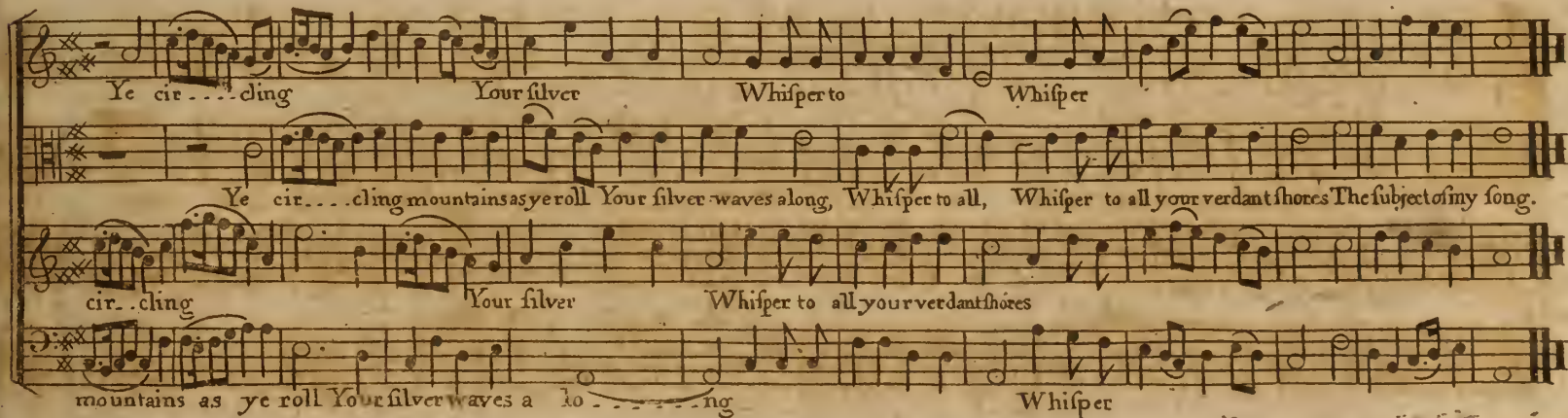
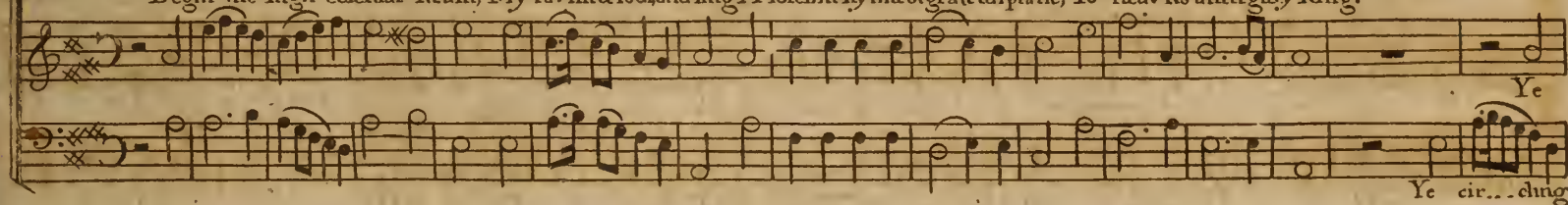
GERRY. L. M.

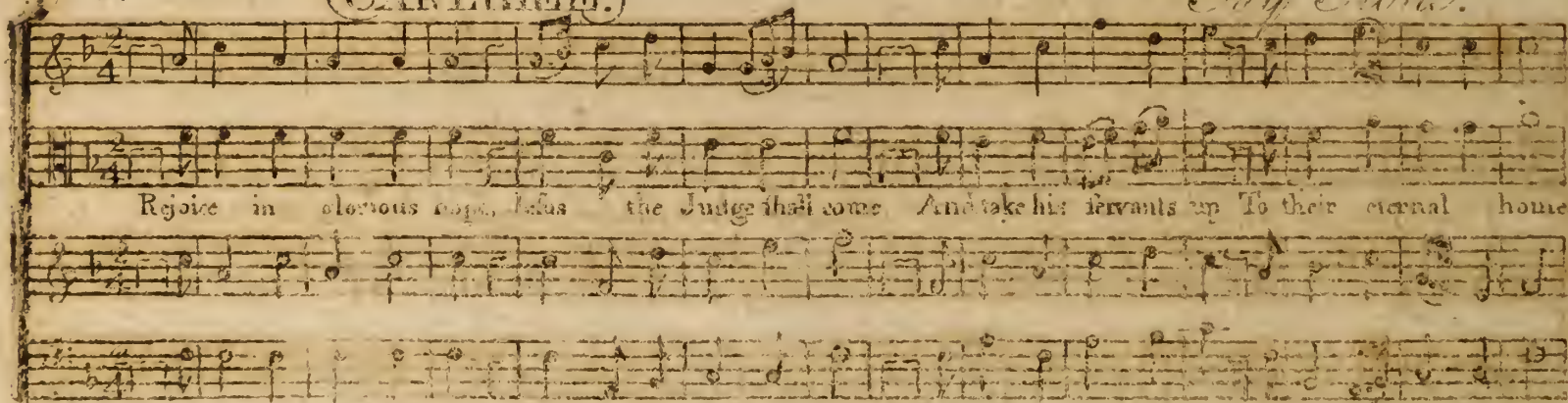
By Stone.

When God makes up his last account, Of natives in his holy mount, 'Twill be an honour to appear, As one new-born, or nourish'd

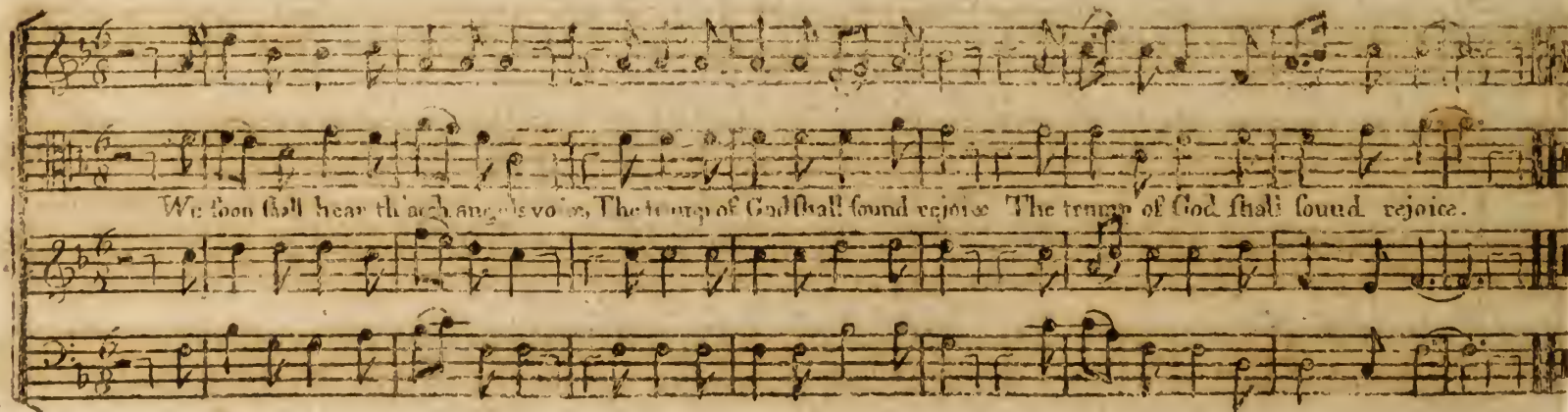


Begin the high celestial strain, My ravish'd soul and sing A solemn hymn of grateful praise, To heav'n's almighty King.





Rejoice in glorious hope, Jesus the Judge shall come And take his servants up To their eternal home.



We soon shall hear th' arch angel's voice, The trump of God shall sound rejoice The trump of God shall sound rejoice.

OCCOM.

By *Wood.* 97

Throughout the Saviour's life we trace, Nothing but shame and deep disgrace, No per'od else is seen;

S. Till he a spotless Victim fell, Tasting in soul a painful hell, Caus'd by the creature's sin. S.

Descend immortal muse, inspire my so... ng, Let mournful numbers gently flow a... long; And thou my lyre, in solemn

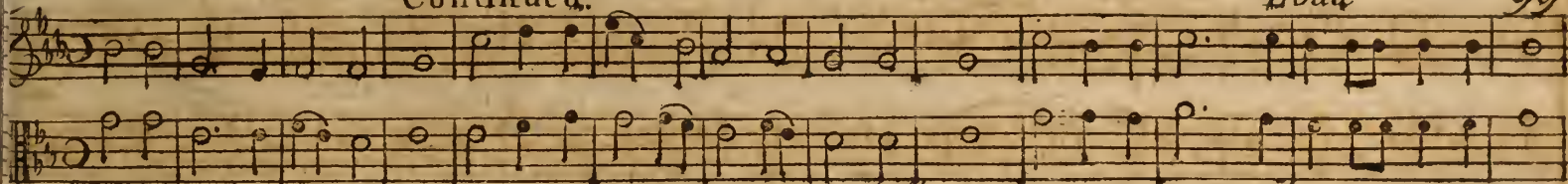
notes complain, And in sad accents spe... ak thy pain. While in cor

Let melting music tre... mble on thy strings,

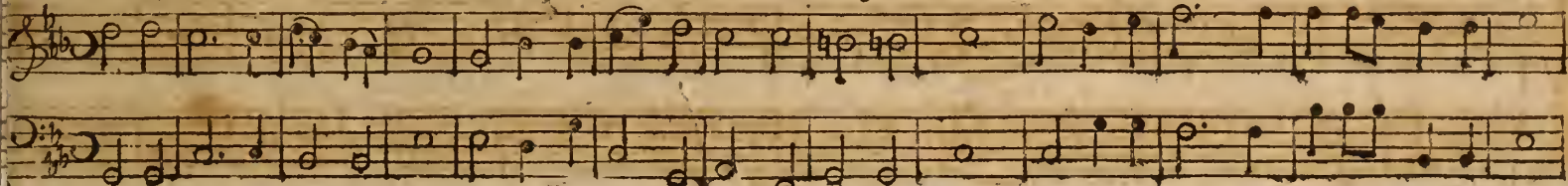
Continued.

Loud

99



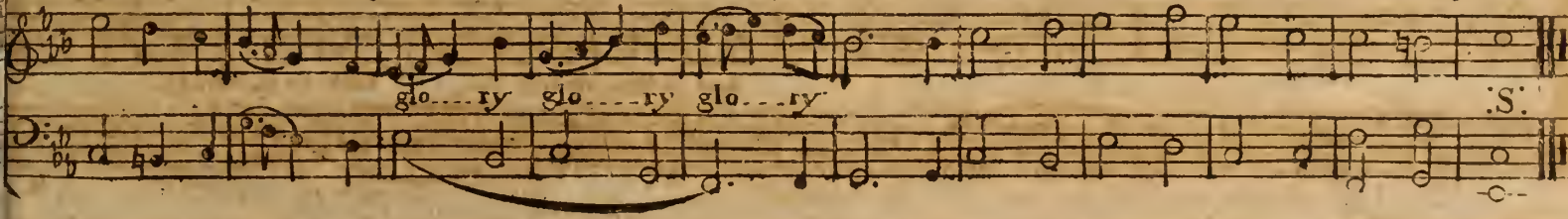
According founts & god def's sings; Sings hapless Alpeus in the gloomy grave: Alpeus the gay the beauteous & the brave!



Very Loud



Who with the thirst of gl ----- ory fir'd, Courageous in his country's cause expir'd,



glo...ry glo...ry glo...ry

HAMPSHIRE. C.M. By Stone.

Shepherds, rejoice! lift up your eyes, And send your fears away: News from y^e region of y^e skies! Salvation's born to-day!

:S:

Jesus, the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; To

:S:

Jesus, the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; To

:S:

Jesus, the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; To day he makes his

:S:

Jesus, the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; To day he makes his en...trance

Continued.

S:101

day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do. To-day &c.

To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do. To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do.

entrance here. But not as monarchs do.

here. But not as monarchs do.

To day &c.

MEDFORD, L.M. By Stone.

Black heavy thots like mountains roll O'er my poor breast with boding fears, Crushing hard my tortur'd soul Wring thro' my eyes & briny tears

Hold not thy peace, O Lord our God, No longer silent be; Nor with consenting quiet looks Our ruin calmly see!

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

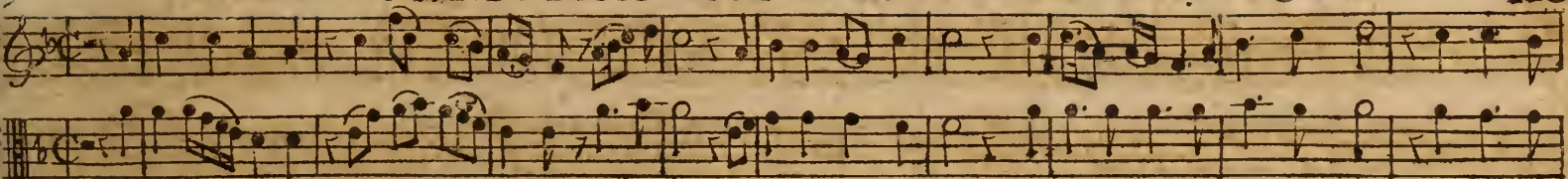
For lo! the tumults of thy foes O'er all the land are spread; And they, which hate thy saints & thee, Lift up their threatening heads.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

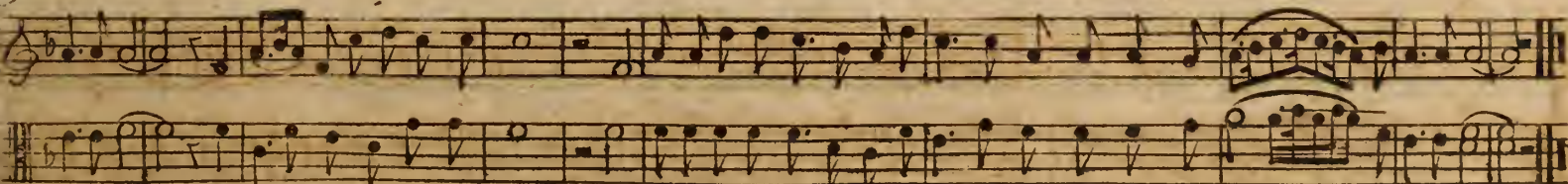
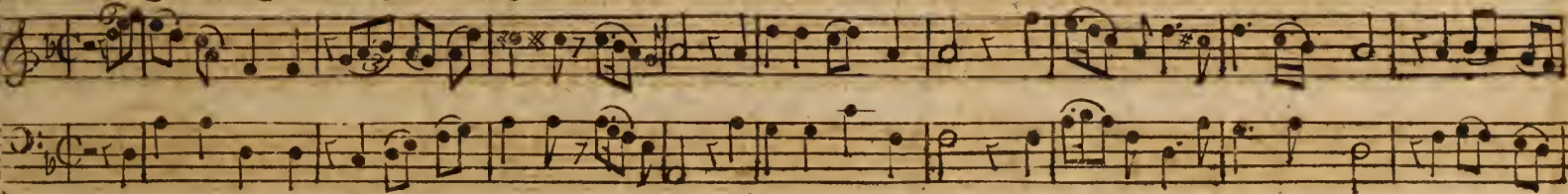
CHRISTMAS-HYMN.

By *Stone.*

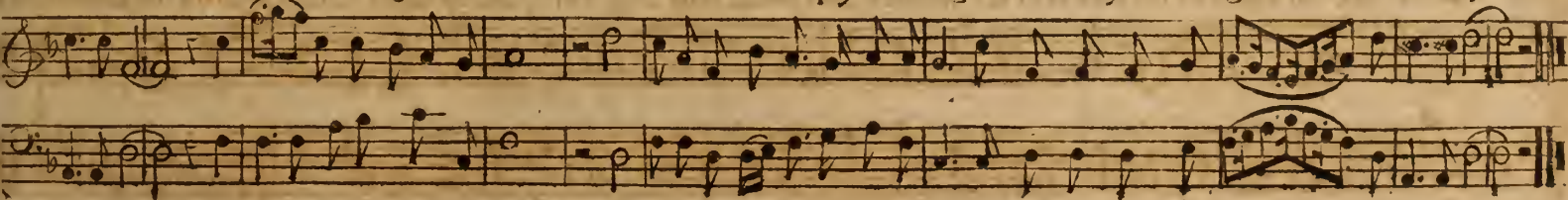
103



O sight of anguish! O sight of anguish! view it near, What weeping what weeping what weeping innocence is here, A manger



for his bed? The brutes yield refuge to his woe, Men & worst brutes no pity show Nor give him friendly aid. Nor gi - - - ve him friendly aid.



MARLBOROUGH. S. C. M. By Wood.

O for a shout of sacred joy To God the sov'reign King! Let ev'ry land their
 Let ev'ry land their tongues em...
 Let ev'ry land their tongues employ. Let
 Let ev'ry land their tongues empl... oy Let
 tongues employ. Let ev'ry land their tongues employ, And he...
 -ploy. Let ev'ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of tri... umph sing. And hymns of tri... umph sing.
 ev'ry land their tongues em... -ploy.

BUNKERHILL, C. M. By Wood.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves.

We are expost'd all day to die, As martyrs for thy cause, As sheep for slaughter bound we lie By sharp and bloody bows.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves. The system includes dynamic markings 'Loud' and 'Soft' and repeat signs.

Awake, arise, almighty Lord, Why sleeps thy wonted grace? Why should we look like men abhor'd, Or banish'd from thy face?

DEDICATION.

An Anthem Pf. 132. By Wood.

107

to seek and find,

Where shall we go, where shall we go, where shall we go. to seek & find An habitation for our God, A

dwelling forth eternal Mind Among the sons of flesh and blood? The God of Jacob chose the hill Of

And Zion is his dwelling still,

Zion, of Zion, of Zion, for his antient rest, And Zion is his dwelling still, And

And Zion is his dwelling still,

And Zion is his dwelling still,

Zion is his dwelling still, His church is with his presence blest. Here, Here will I fix my gracious throne, And

reign forever, saith the Lord; Here shall my power and love be known, And blessings shall attend my word.

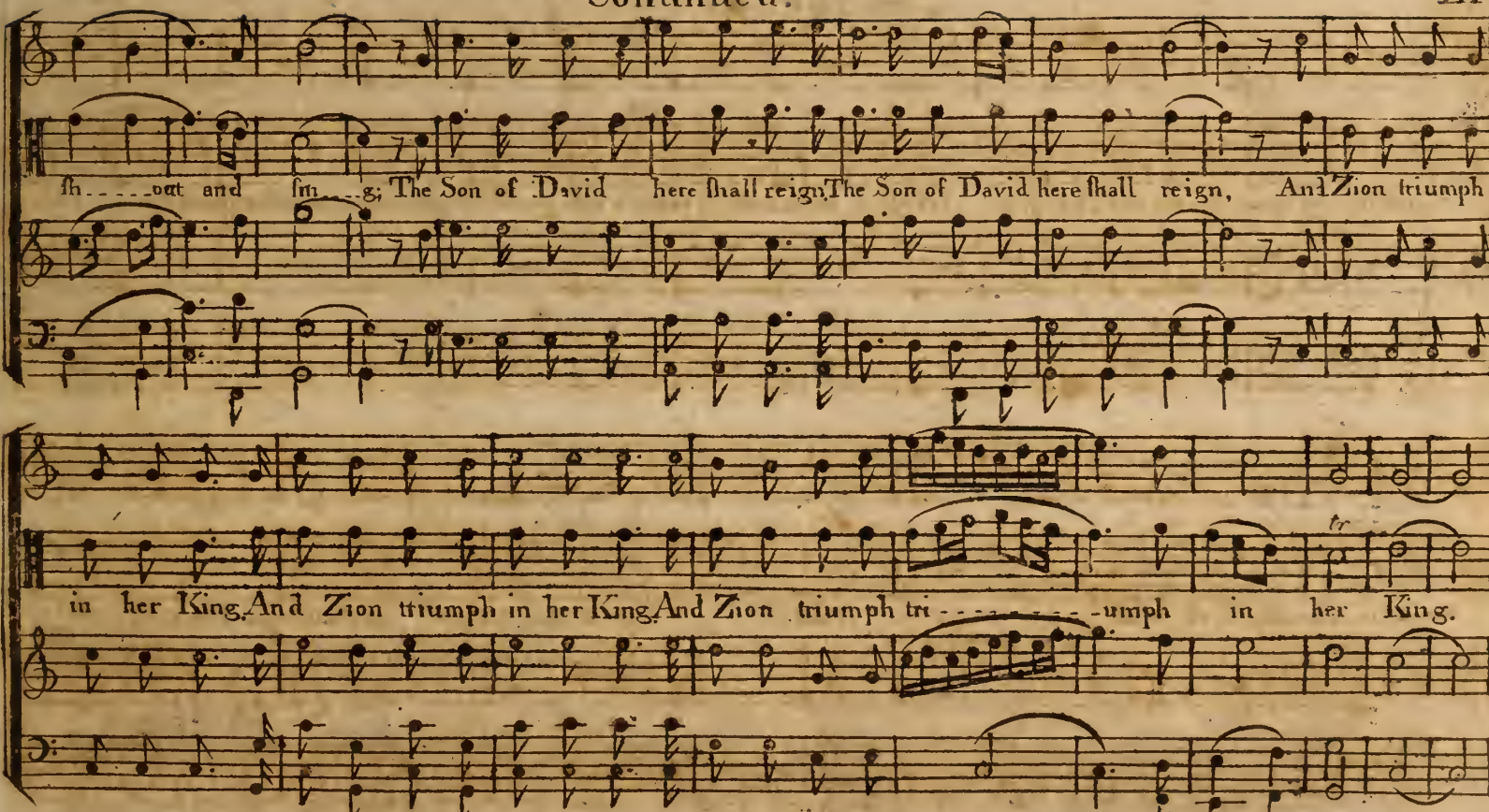
This system contains the first eight measures of the piece. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a basso continuo line in the lower staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. A trill (tr) is marked above the eighth measure of the vocal line.

Here will I meet the hungry poor, And fill their souls with living bread: Sinners that wait before my

This system contains the next eight measures, from measure 9 to 16. It continues the vocal melody and basso continuo line. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

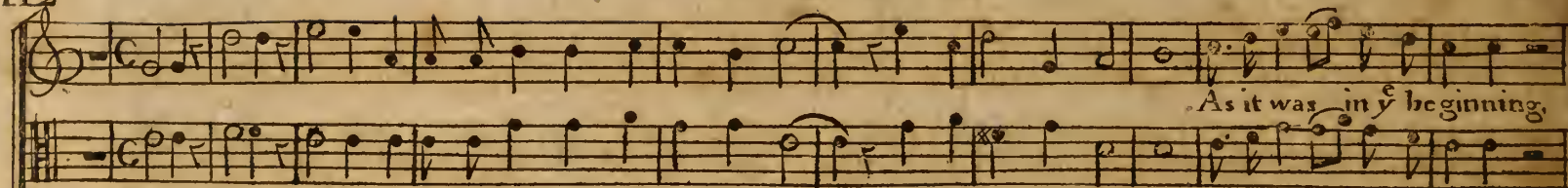
door With sweet provisions shall be fed. Girded with truth, & cloth'd with grace. My priests, my ministers, shall shine: Not

Aaron in his costly dress, Made an appearance so divine. The saints, unable to contain Their inward joys, shall



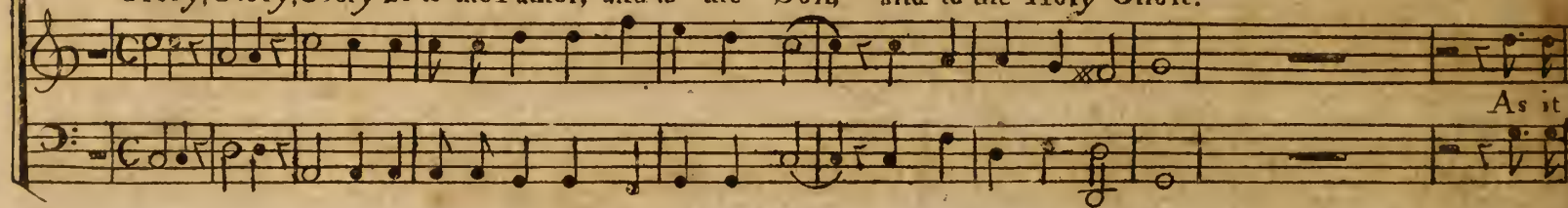
th... out and sm...; The Son of David here shall reign, The Son of David here shall reign, And Zion triumph

in her King, And Zion triumph in her King, And Zion triumph tri... -umph in her King.

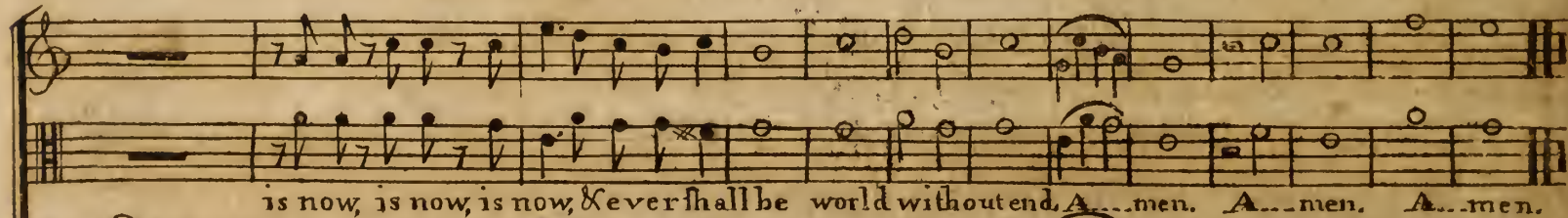


As it was in ^e beginning,

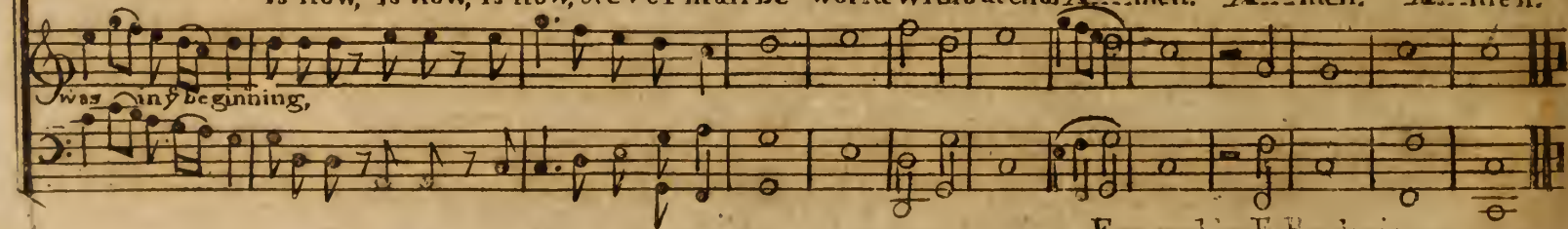
Glory, Glory, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.



As it



is now, is now, is now, & ever shall be world without end, A...men. A...men. A...men.



was in ^e beginning,





108
108
108

108
2.00

