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Abigail Williams Camden

South Carolina
April 29th

THE
NEW-ENGLAND SELECTION;
OR
Plain Psalmody;

CONTAINING

A SHORT INTRODUCTION TO PSALMODY, FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS:
AND A VARIETY OF TUNES SUITED TO PUBLIC WORSHIP,

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

BY JOEL READ.

BOSTON:
PRINTED BY J. T. EUCKINGHAM, FOR THE AUTHOR.
1808.



DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, TO WIT:



BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the seventeenth day of September, in the thirty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America, JOEL READ, of the said District, has deposited in this Office the Title of a Book, the Right wherof he claims as Author, in the words following to wit :

"The New-England Selection, or Plain Psalmodist ; containing a Short Introduction to Psalmody, for the use of Schools : and a variety of tunes suited to public worship, original and selected, by JOEL READ."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, intitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the Times therein mentioned ;" and also to an Act intitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, intitled, An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned ; and extending the Benefits thereof to the Arts of Designing, Engraving and Etching Historical, and other Prints."

WILLIAM S. SHAW,
Clock of the District of Massachusetts.

P R E F A C E.

THE publisher of this book having been frequently employed in the sale of Singing Books for several years past, is led to conclude that he has some knowledge of that kind of Psalm tunes which are used in the various parts of New-England, where has been conversant with those who teach vocal Music, and lead in publick worshipping assemblies ; and although he has not inserted all the Psalm tunes made use of, yet he flatters himself he has a sufficient number for any society to perform, and more than is generally learned by any one choir of Singers. He has endeavoured to publish such as are now in use in many parishes, together with such others as he thinks will meet the approbation of a majority (not to say all) the teachers and choristers in whose hands it may come : he has aimed to supply a sufficient number for the several metres of the Psalms and Hymns in Dr. Watts, Tate and Brady, and Dr. Belknap's Versions, in both the cheerful and plaintive keys. Many of the following pieces he has heard performed with satisfaction and applause. Some others have been highly approved of, and recommended by judges of music on whom he can rely. Those which are new, he trusts will meet the approbation of those who examine and perform them with care and candor ; and he earnestly recommends it to the consideration of those who superintend Singing Schools, in New-England, to practice such tunes in the Schools as will be suitable for publick worship, having regard to the different metres, keys, &c.

With regard to the rules he has endeavoured to be short ; not thinking it necessary to publish any considerable explanation, as he apprehends very few instances occur where any person undertakes to learn without an instructor ; and those who undertake to teach Singing Schools, are or ought to be learned before hand, and the Massachusetts Compiler, or some other treatise calculated for the purpose, will of course be studied by them. The following Rules he considers sufficient for practising plain Psalmody.

Attleborough, Sept. 10,

{

a

$$L = \epsilon_L^{\Delta r}$$

f

r



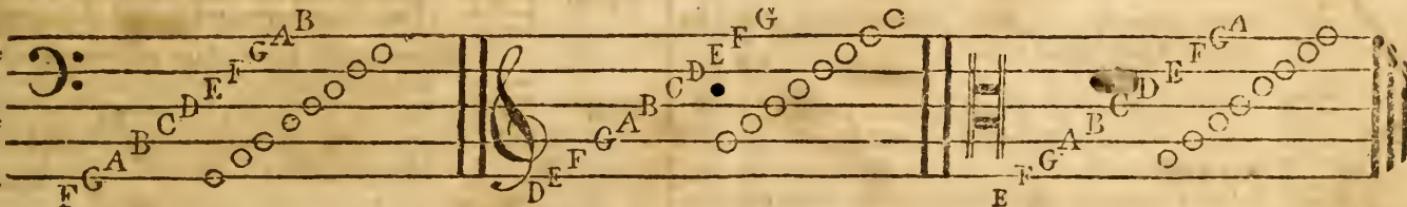
A plain and concise INTRODUCTION to the GROUNDS of MUSIC.

G A M U T.

F Cliff. BASS.

| G Cliff. TENOR or TREBLE. | C Cliff. COUNTER.

Space above
Fifth line
Fourth space
Fourth line
Third space
Third line
Second space
Second line
First space
First line
Space below



A CLIFF generally distinguishes some particular part; it also governs the order of the letters, as it always, where it is placed, carries the letter, prefixed to it as above, along with it, from which also it takes its name.

THE natural place for mi is in

If B be flat, mi is in

E If F be sharp, mi is in

If B and E be flat, mi is in

A If F and C be sharp, mi is in

If B, E, and A be flat, mi is in

D If F, C, and G, be sharp, mi is in

If B, E, A and D, be flat, mi is in

G If F, C, G, and D be sharp, mi is in

Above mi are fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la; and below are la, sol, fa, la, sol, fa, and then comes mi again.

From mi to fa, and from la to fa

half tones.

B

F

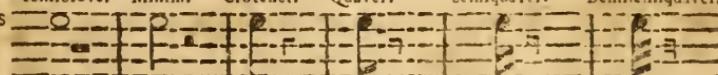
C

Notes

Rests

NAMES and PROPORTIONS of the NOTES and RESTS.

Semibreve. Minim. Crotchet. Quaver. Semiquaver. Demisemiquaver.



Two minims, or 4 crotchets, or 8 quavers, or 16 semiquavers, or 32 demisemiquavers, are equal to one semibreve; the semibreve rest is also a bar rest, in all moods of time.

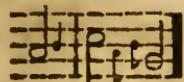
Musical Characters.

Stave		FIVE lines whereon music is written.
Brace		Shows how many parts are sung together.
Flat		At the beginning of a tune, governs the mi; and set before a note, sinks it half a tone.
Sharp		At the beginning of a tune, governs the mi; and set before a note, raises it half a tone.
Natural		Restores any note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.
Point of Addition		Adds to a note half its original length.
Point of Diminution		Reduces three notes to the time of two of the same kind.
Single bar		Divides the time according to the measure note.

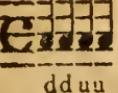
Double bar		Shows the end of a strain.
Close		Shows the end of a tune.
Repeat : or		Shows that part of the tune is to be sung twice.
Figures		Show that the notes under figure 1 are sung before repeating, and the notes under figure 2 at repeating. If tied together with a slur, all are sung at repeating.
Hold		Shows that the sound of the note over which it is placed should be continued beyond its customary length, so long as the master pleases — In this book, when placed over the treble, it has influence over the corresponding notes in the other parts.
Ledger lines		Are added when the notes go out of the compass of the five lines and spaces.
Trill		Shows that the note over which it is placed should be shaken.
Marks of distinction		Require the notes over which they are placed to be sung emphatically.

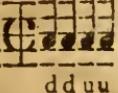
Choosing notes  Give the performer liberty to sing which he pleases ; and both may be sung at the same time, though not with the same voice.

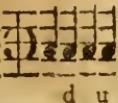
Slur or Tie  Shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.

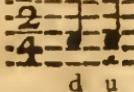
Apoggaturas  Are small notes which divide the time of the principal note, unless it be followed by a point or rest, and then they take the whole time of the principal note, and that takes the time of the point or rest only.

COMMON TIME.

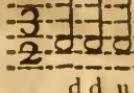
First Mood  ADAGIO has 4 beats in a bar, 2 down and 2 up. 4 crotchets, or their amount, fill a bar. 

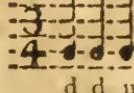
Second  Largo, has 4 beats, 2 down and 2 up, $\frac{1}{4}$ quicker than the first. 4 crotchets in a bar. 

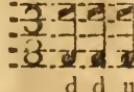
Third  Allegro, has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up. 4 crotchets in a bar. 

Fourth  Has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up. Two crotchets in a bar, 

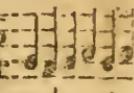
TRIPLE TIME.

First Mood  HAS 3 beats, 2 down and 1 up ; 3 minims, or their amount, fill a bar. 

Second  Has three beats, two down, and one up ; three crotchets or their amount, fill a bar. 

Third  Has three beats, two down, and one up ; three quavers fill a bar. 

COMPOUND TIME.

First Mood  CONTAINS the amount of 5 crotchets in a bar, and has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up. Accented on the first part of each beat. 

Second  Has the amount of six quavers in a bar, and has 2 beats, 1 down and 1 up.
 Accented on the first part of each beat.



 There are other moods in compound time, such as , ,

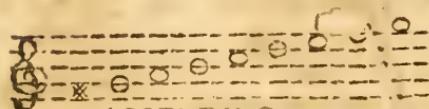
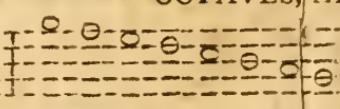
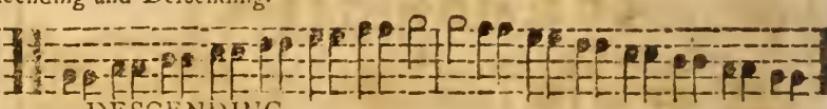
&c. but not commonly used in Psalmody.

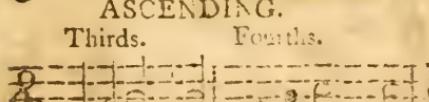
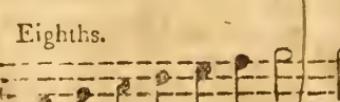
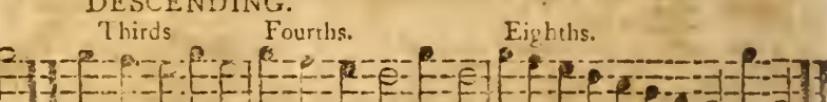
OF THE KEYS.

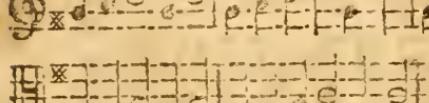
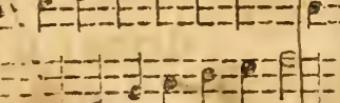
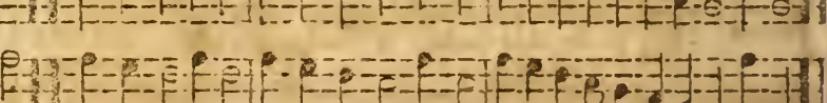
THERE are but two Keys in musick, the *sharp or major key*, and the *flat or minor key*. If the last note in the bass be next above mi, it is a sharp; if next below, it is a flat Key.

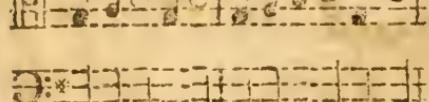
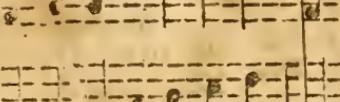
LESSON FOR TUNING THE VOICE.

OCTAVES, Ascending and Descending.

		
ASCENDING.		DESCENDING.
Thirds.	Fourths.	Eighths.

		
Thirds.	Fourths.	Eighths.

		
Thirds.	Fourths.	Eighths.

		
Thirds.	Fourths.	Eighths.

NEW-ENGLAND SELECTION, &c.

CHRISTMAS HYMN. L. M.

Hark, hark, what news the angels bring, Glad tidings of, Glad tidings of a new-born King, Born

Born, &c.

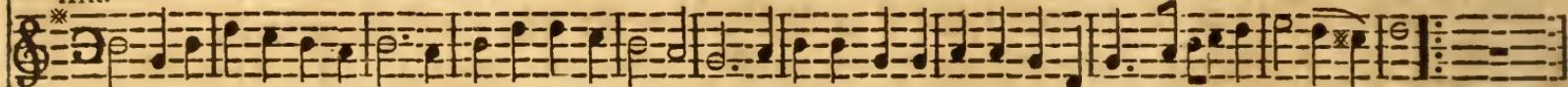
of a Maid, Virgin pure, Born without sin, Born without sin, from guilt, from guilt secure.

CONFIDENCE. L. M.

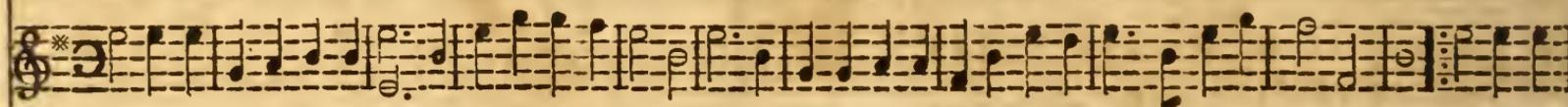
Piano.



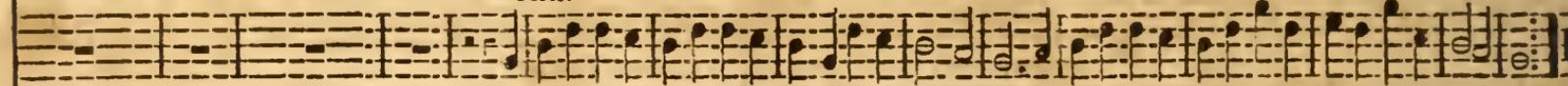
AIR.



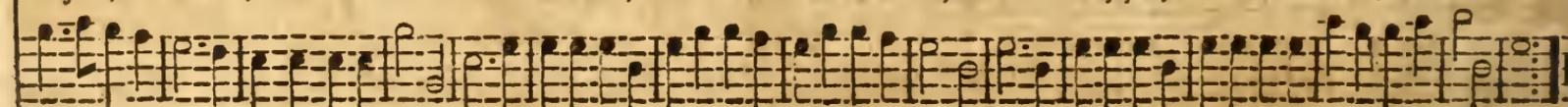
Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise, And longs to join immortal lays. Hold me, O



Forte.

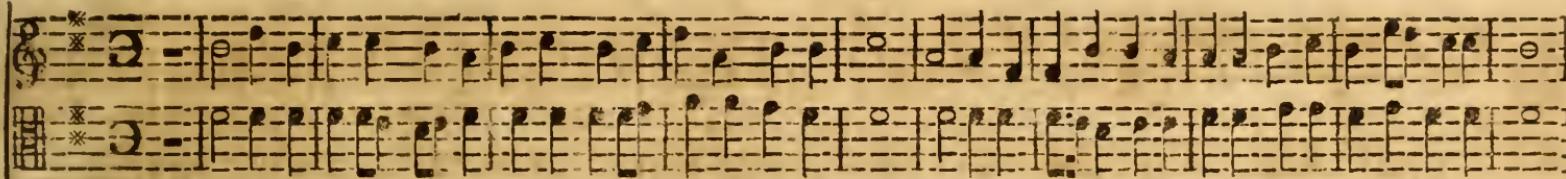


Jesus, in thine arms, And cheer me with immortal charms, 'Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love, 'Till I awake, &c.



NEWPORT. L. M.

11



I send the joys of earth away, Away, ye tempters of the mind, False as the smooth deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind,



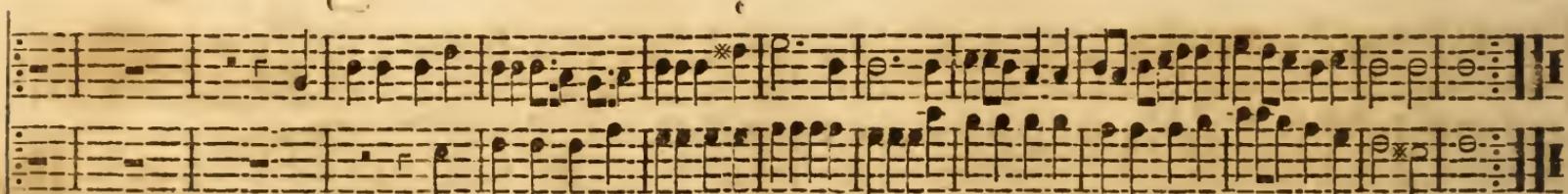
Your streams were floating me along Down to the gulf of black despair, And while I listened to your song, Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.



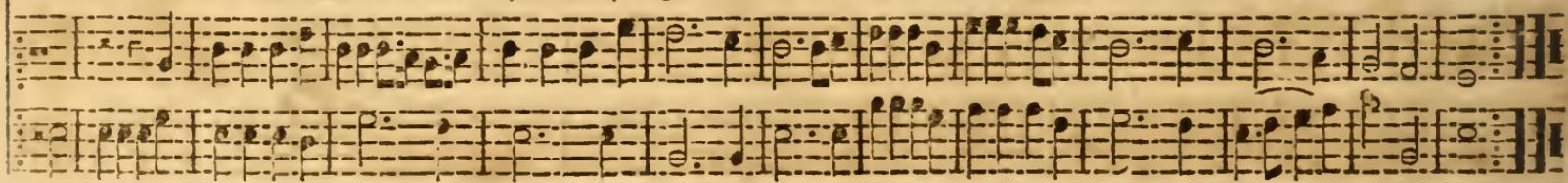
42 GREENWICH. L. M.



Lord what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked, placed on high, In pride and robes of honour shine.



But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so; On slippery rocks I see them stand, While fiery billows roll below.



CONCORD. L. M.

13

'Tis finished! so the Saviour cried, And meekly bowed his head and died; 'Tis finished; yes, the

Forte.

race is run, The battle's fought, the victory won. 'Tis finished; yes, the race is run, The battle's fought, the victory won.

Firm was my health, my day was bright,
And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night ;
Fondly I

said within my heart,
Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.

MESSIAH. L. M.

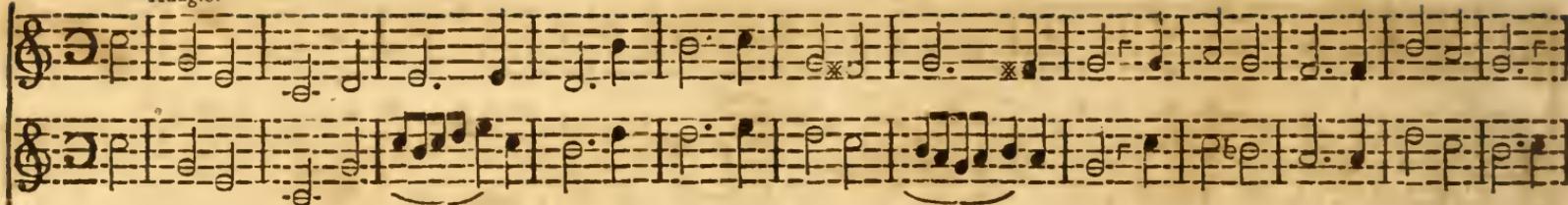
15

'Tis finish'd; so the Saviour cried, When on the cross he bowed and died; 'Tis finish'd; so all Heaven resounds; E.

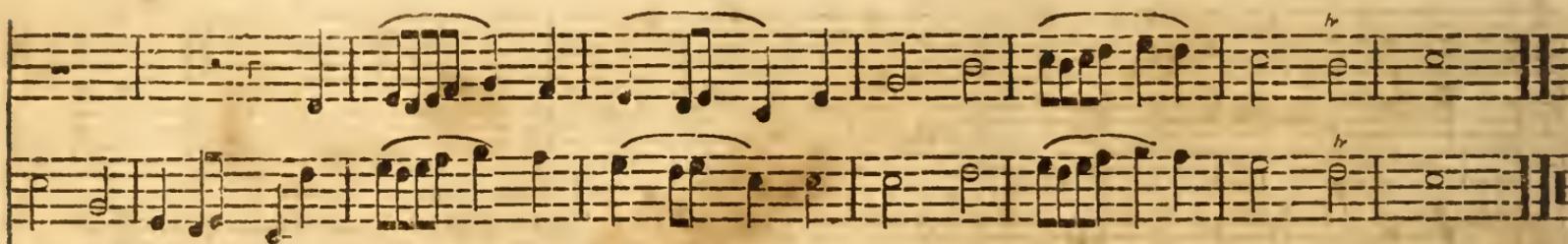
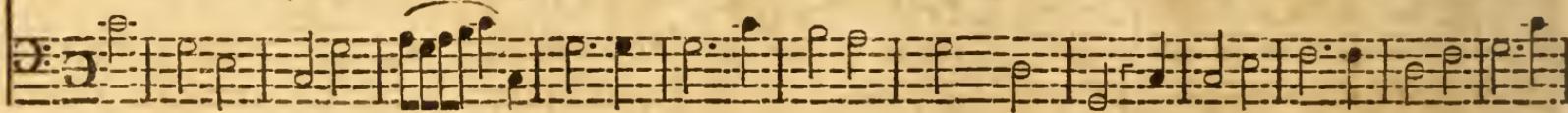
ternal mercy knows no bounds, Eternal mercy knows no bounds.

KIMBOLTON.

Adagio.



Great God ! my maker and my king, Of thee I'll speak, of thee I'll sing ; All thou hast done, and all thou dost, Pro-



claim thee good, proclaim thee just.

Proclaim thee good, proclaim thee just.

CASTLE STREET. L. M.

17



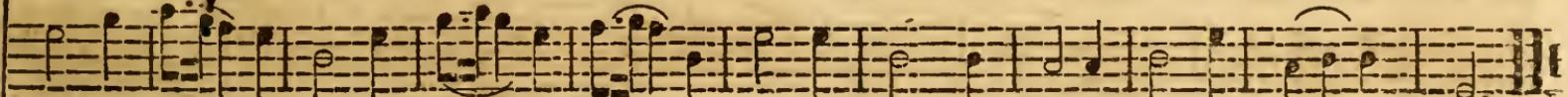
Father of mercies, in thine house Smile on our homage and our vows, While with a



.



grateful heart - we share Those pledges of our Saviour's care. Those pledges of our Saviour's care.



C

BRISTOL. L. M.

The lofty pillars of the sky, And spacious concave rais'd on high, Spangled with stars, *ja* shining frame Their

Th' unwearied—
great Original proclaim.

Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours

Th' unwearied—
Th' unwearied—

knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to every land, The work of an A'mighty hand.

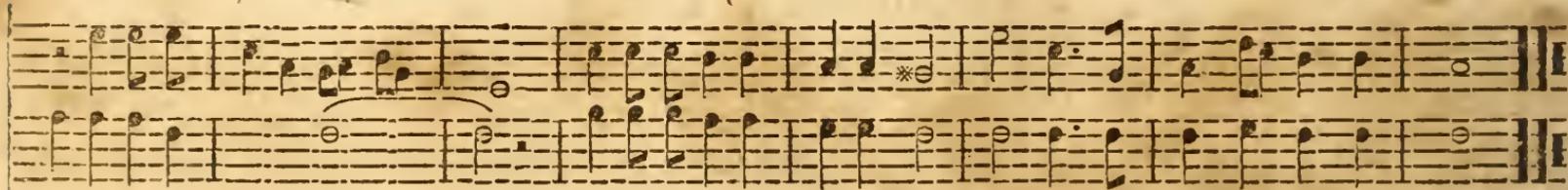
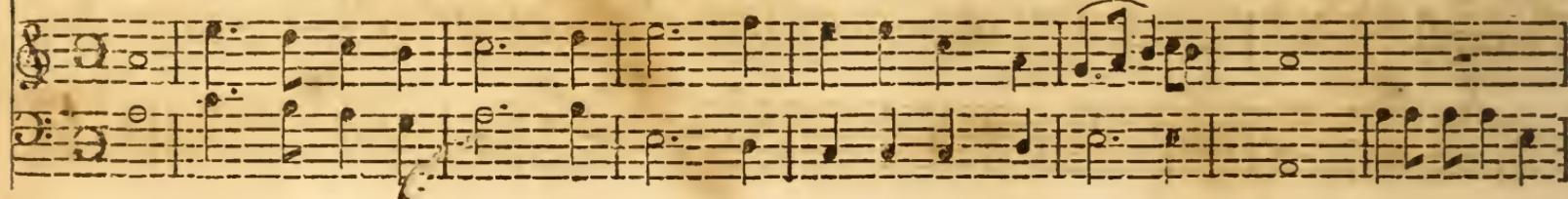
And publishes—

WINDHAM. • L. M.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there ; But wisdom shows a narrower path, With here and there a traveller.



Come hither ye that feign would know Th' exceeding sinfulness of sin; Come, see a scene of



matchless woe, Come see a scene of matchless woe, And tell me what it all can mean.



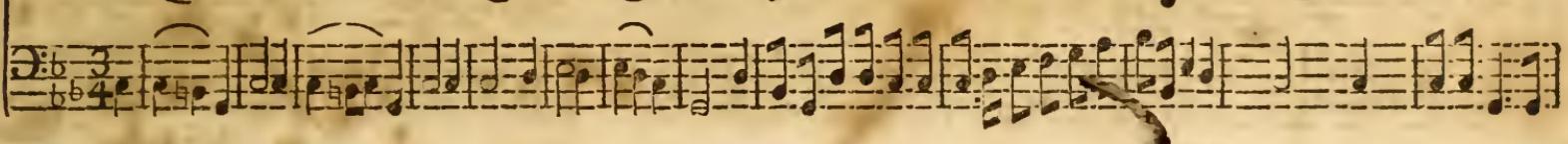
BRIGHT REVERSION. L. M.

21

Air. Mod.



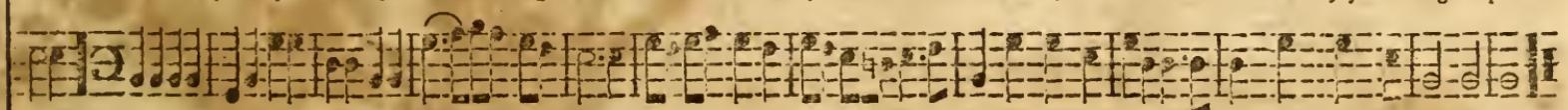
When conscious grief laments sincere, And pours the penitential tear, Hope points to your dejected eyes The bright reversion in the



.



skies. There shall your eyes with rapture view The glorious friend that died for you; That died to ransom, died to raise To crowns of joy and songs of praise.



Largo.

TRIUMPH.

L. IV.

Piano.

Forte.



Who shall the Lord's elect condemn? 'Tis God that justifies their souls; And mercy, like a mighty stream, O'er all their sins di-



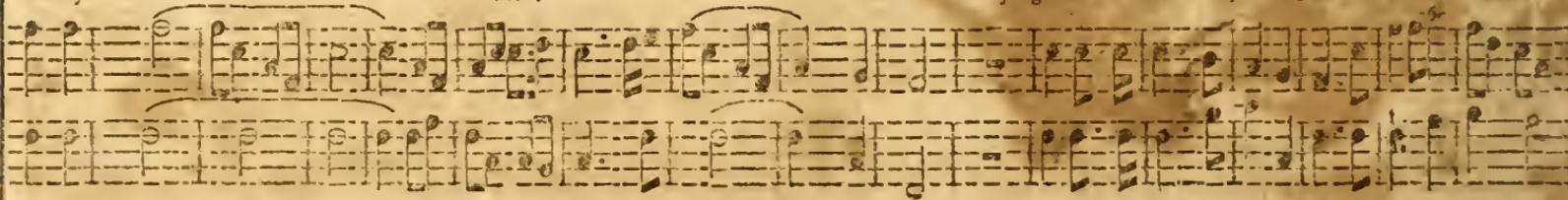
C.



vinely rolls.

O'er all, &c.

Who shall adjudge the Saints to hell, 'Tis Christ that suffer'd



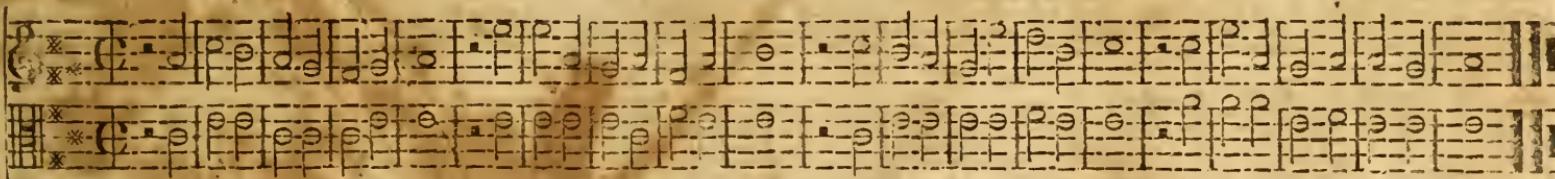
TRIUMPH. *Continued.*

23

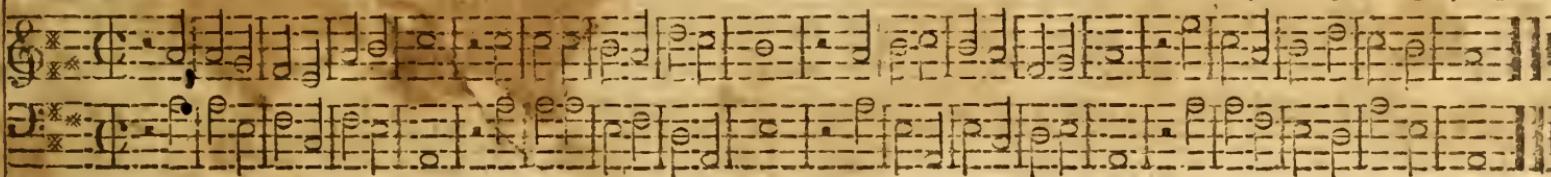


in their stead; And the salvation to fulfil, Behold him rising from the dead. Behold, &c.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



Ye nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your lov'reign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing



CONTEMPLATION. L. M.

The musical score consists of three staves of handwritten notation on five-line staff paper. The notation uses a combination of vertical stems and horizontal dashes to represent pitch and rhythm. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the musical phrases. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The vocal line starts with a melodic line, followed by a harmonic line, and then a bass line. The lyrics are as follows:

Lord, we are blind, we mortals, blind, We can't behold thy bright abode,
O ! 'tis—
O ! 'tis—
O ! 'tis—
To glance—
'tis beyond a creature's mind, To glance a thought half way to God. To glance a thought half way to God.
O ! 'tis—
O ! 'tis—

SPRING. L. M.

25



The flowery spring, at thy command, Embalms the air, and paints the land; The blazing



Piano.

Ponte.



beams of summer shine To raise the corn and cheer the vine. To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

D

DEVOTION. L. M.

O may— O may— Like—

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast, O may my heart in tune be found, Like— Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may— O may— Like—

WELLS. L. M.

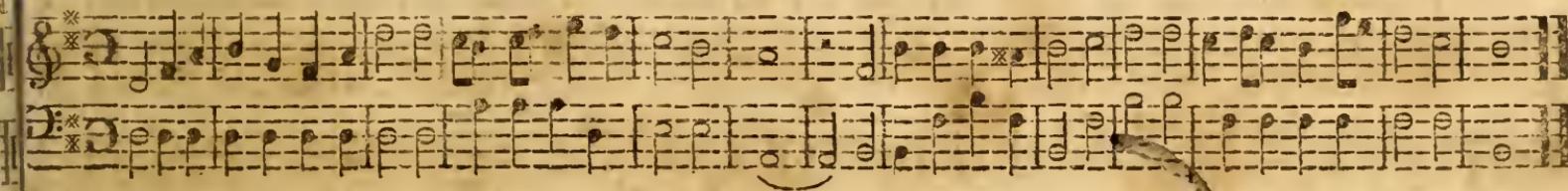
When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud tyrant and his land, The tribes, with cheerful homage, own Their King, and Judah was his throne.

PARADISE. L. M.

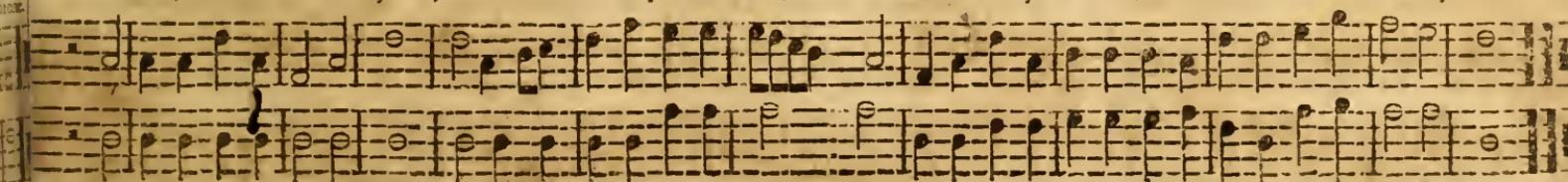
27



Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance mine eyes; O for the pinions of a dove, To bear me to the upper skies.



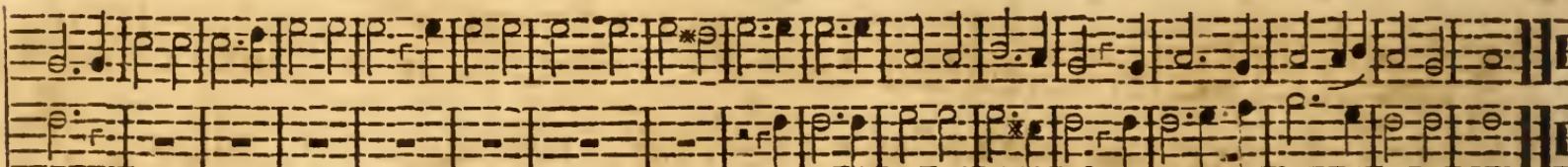
There, from the bosom of my God, Oceans of endless pleasures roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.



PHILADELPHIA. L. M.



Ye sons of men, with joy record The various wonders of the Lord ; And let his power and goodness sound Through all your tribes, the world a-



round. Lo ! the high heavens your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun & moon & planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.



RICHMOND. L. M.

29



Salvation is forever nigh The souls that fear and trust the Lord ; And grace, descending from on high, And grace, descending from on high, Frsh hopes of glory



shall afford. Christ's righteousness is gone before, To give us free access to God, Our wandering feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps and keep the road.



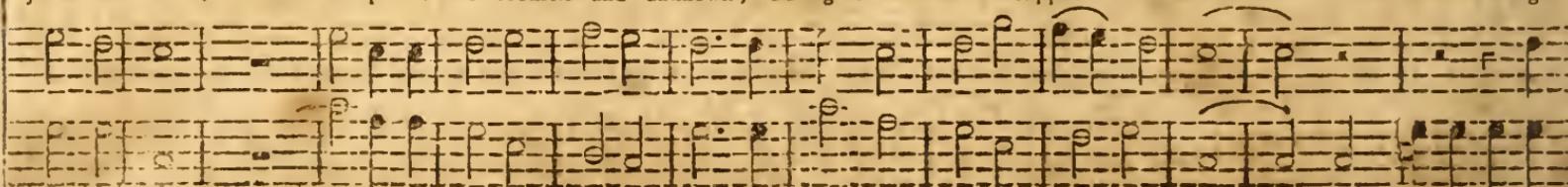
JUSTICE. I. M.



He reigns ! the Lord, the Saviour reigns ; Praise him in evanglick strains ; Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant islands



join their voice, Deep are his counsels and unknown ; But grace and truth support his throne : Though



Though gloomy clouds his

JUSTICE. *Continued.*

31

Though gloomy clouds his way surround, Justice is their eternal ground.

Though gloomy clouds his way surround, Justice is their eternal ground.

gloomy clouds— Justice— Justice—
way surround, Justice— Justice—

PARIS. L. M.

This spacious earth is all the Lord's, And men, and worms, and beasts, and birds; He rais'd the building on the seas, And gave it for their dwelling place.

COMPLAINT. L. M.

32

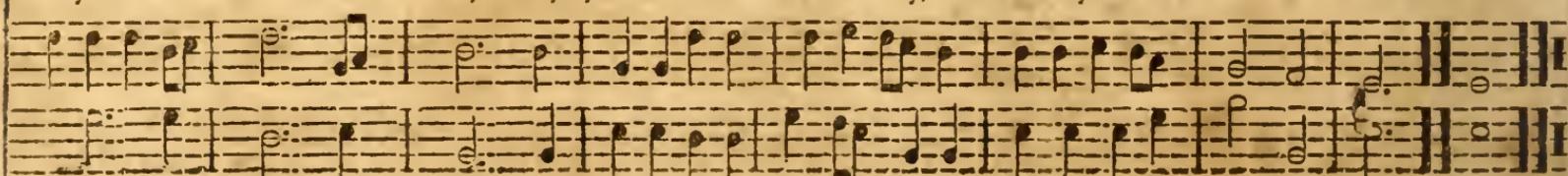


Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon; Thy years— Thy



Thy years—

years are one eternal day, Thy years are one eternal day, And must thy children die so soon?



FAIRLEE. L. M.

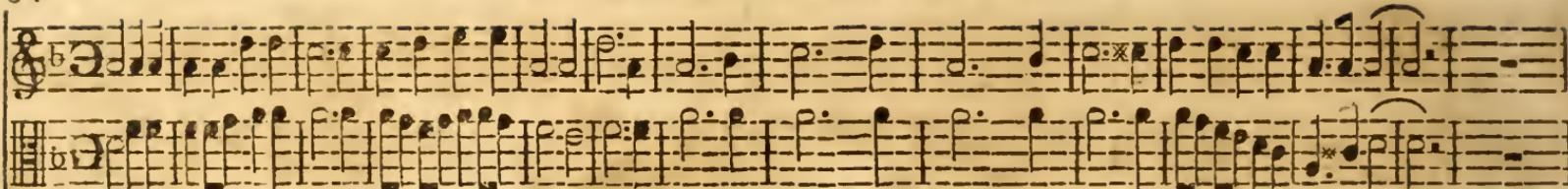
33

Jesus shall reign where e'er the sun Does his successive journeys run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more,

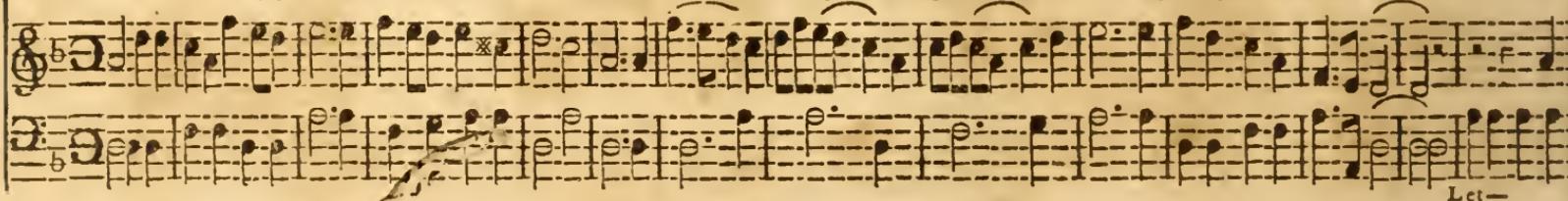
RUSSIA. L. M.

False are the men of high degree, The baser sort are vanity ; Laid—
Laid in the balance, both appear Light as a puff of empty air.
Laid— Light—

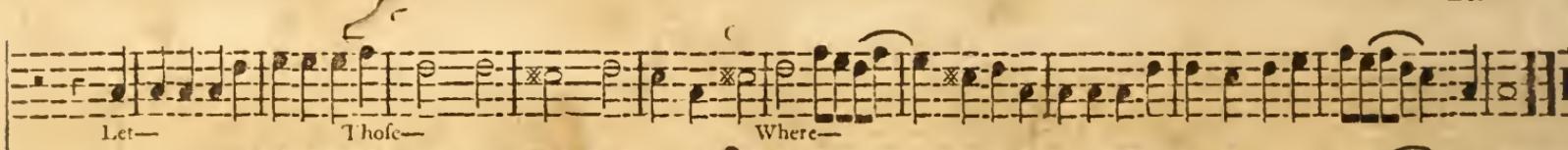
MONTAGUE. L. M.



Ye sons of men, with joy record The various wonders of the Lord ; And let his power and goodness sound Thro' all your tribes, the world around. Let—



Let—

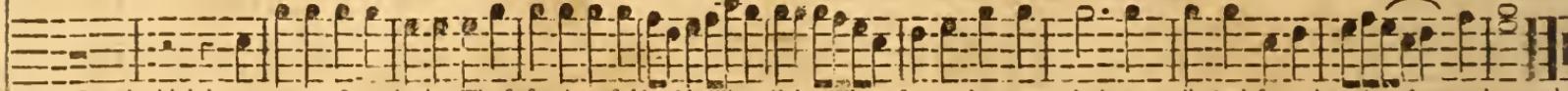


Let—

Those—

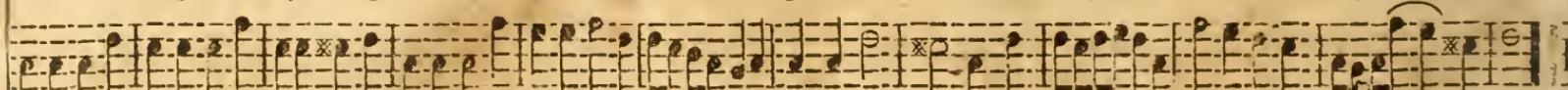
Where—

Let the high heavens your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and planets roll, And stars, that glow from pole to pole.



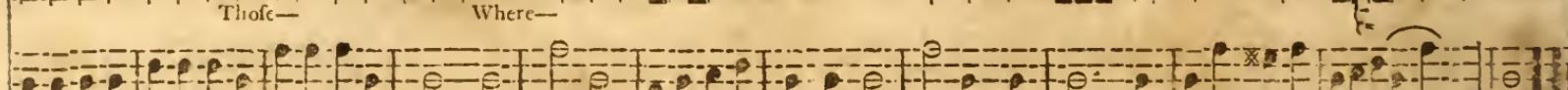
Those—

Where—



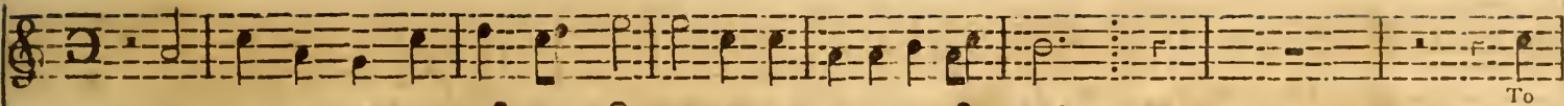
Those—

Where—



CONTEMPLATION. L. M.

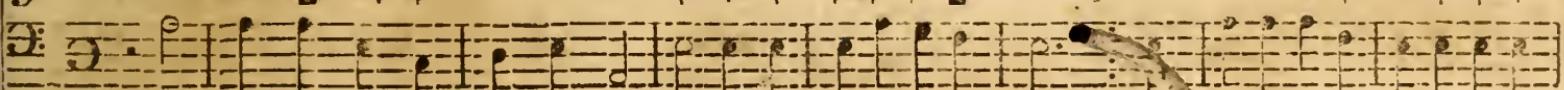
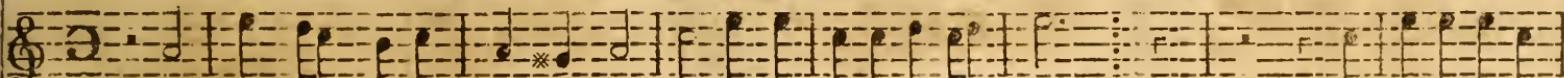
35



To

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine,

To see the wicked,



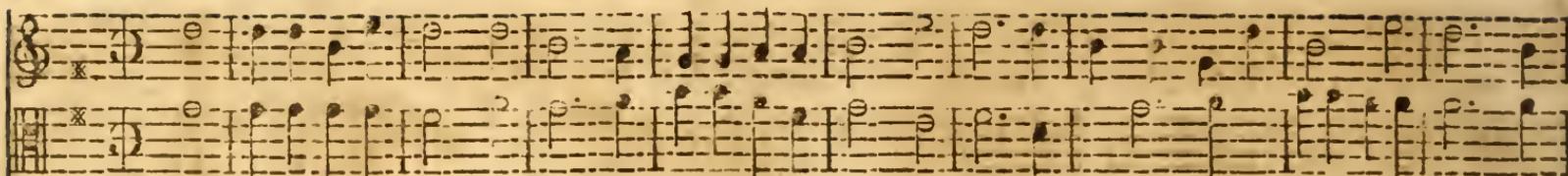
In pride—

placed on high, To see—

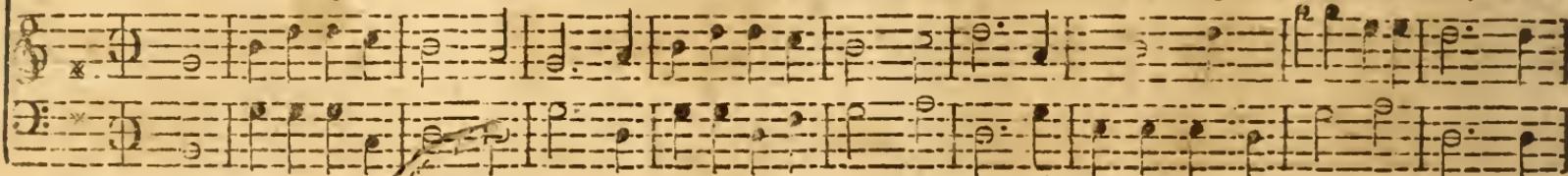
in pride and robes of honour shine In pride—



EXTOLLATION. L. M.



Loud hal'elujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell ; Let Heaven begin the solemn word, And



PIANO.

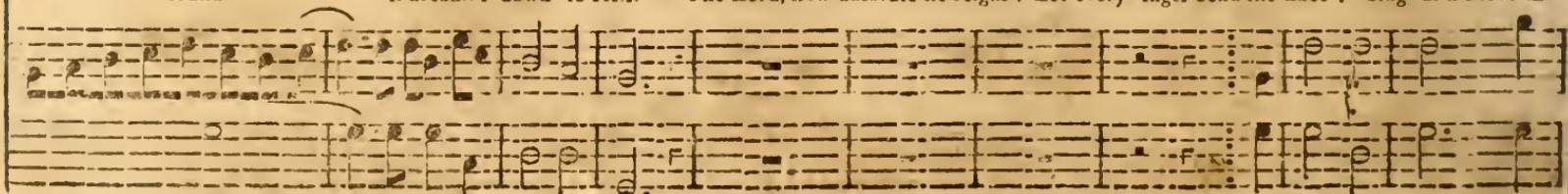
FORTE.



sound

it dreadful down to Hell.

The Lord, how absolute he reigns ! Let every Angel bend the knee : Sing of his love in



EXTOLLATION. *Continued.*

37

PIANO.

FORTE.

heavenly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. And speak—

Slow.

MORTALITY. • L. M.

Death, like an overflowing stream, Sweeps us away ; Our life's a dream, An empty tale, a morning flower, Cut down and wither'd in an hour.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER. S. M.

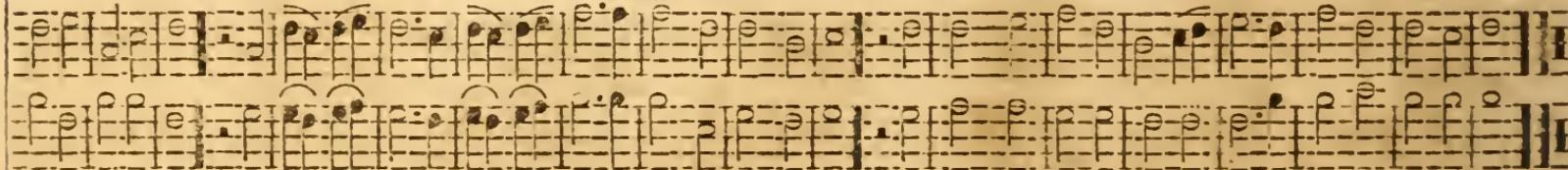


Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armour on; Strong in the strength which God supplies. Thro' his eternal Son. Strong in the Lord of hosts. And



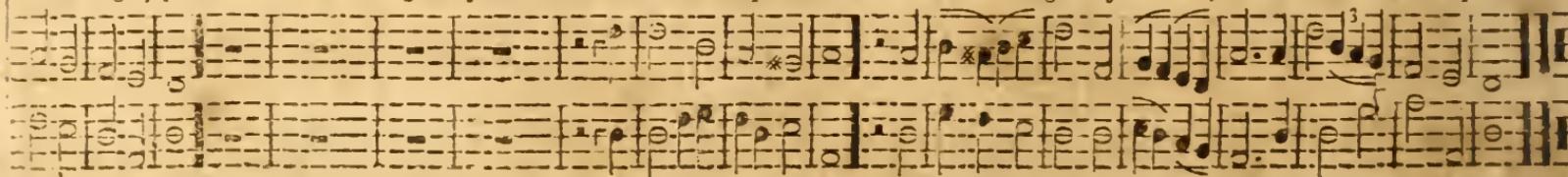
Piano.

Forte.



in his mighty power; Who in the strength of Jesus trusts, Is more than conqueror.

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts, Is more than conqueror.



LISBON. S. M.

39

Welcome—
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise!

Welcome—
Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eys.

Welcome—
And these—
And these—
And these—
and these—

CONCORD. • S. M.

Before—
Before—
1 2

The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

STAFFORD. S. M.

See what a living stone, The builders did refuse; Yet God— Yet God hath built his church, Yet
God hath built his church thereon, In spite of envious Jews.

TROY. S. M.

41

Deep—

His truth transcends the sky; In heaven his mercies dwell:

Deep as the sea his judgments lie; Deep

Deep—

His anger burns to

Deep—

as the sea his judgments lie, Deep as the sea his judgments lie, His anger burns to hell.

Deep—

hell

Deep—

DANBURY. S. M.

A2

A handwritten musical score for "DANBURY. S. M." consisting of four staves of music. The music is written in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are labeled "b" (bass) and "e" (treble). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The score includes a basso continuo part with a bass clef and a soprano part with a soprano clef. The lyrics are as follows:

And all the starry works on high, Pro-
Behold, the lofty sky Declares its maker, God ! And all the starry
claim his power abroad. And all the starry works on high,
works on high, Proclaim his power abroad. Proclaim his power abroad.
And all—

FLORIDA. S. M.

43

Thus to abuse—

Is this the kind return? And these the thanks we owe? Thus to abuse eternal love Whence all our blessings

Thus to abuse—

flow.

Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings flow.

NEWBURGH. S. M.

Let every creature join To praise th' eternal God ;
Ye heavenly host, the song begin, And sound his name abroad.

Ye heavenly—
Ye heavenly—

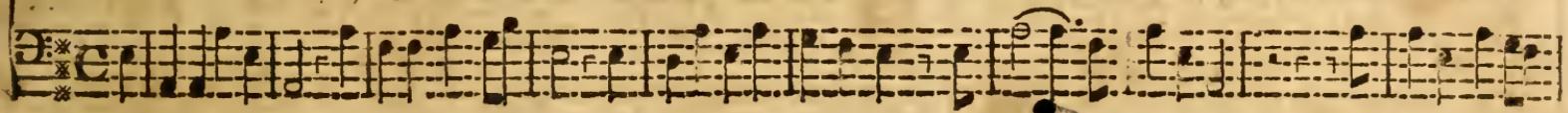
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise,
And moon with pale rays,
The sun with golden beams
Ye starry lights—

HOPE. S. M.

45



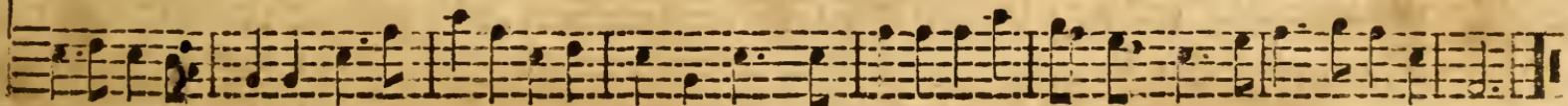
And must this body die? This mortal frame decay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay? Corruption, earth and



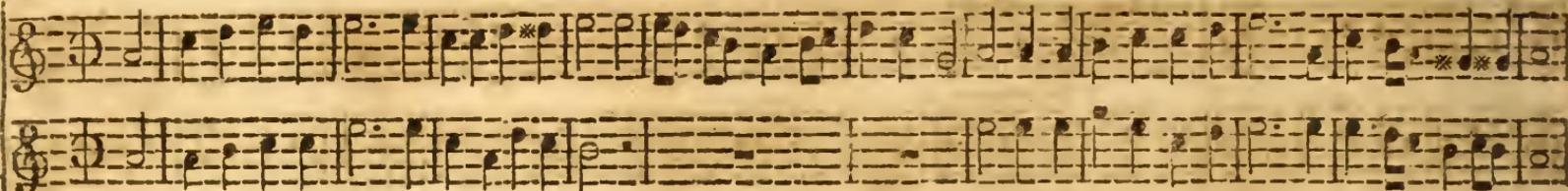
Forte,



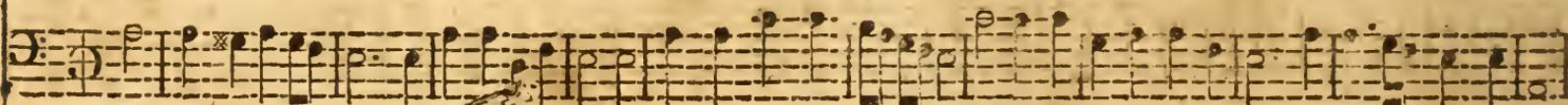
worms, Shall but refine this flesh, 'Till my triumphant spirit comes, 'Till— To put it on afresh.



EVENING HYMN. 8. M.



The day is past and gone, The evening shades appear; O may we all remember well, O may we all remember well, The night of death is near,



We lay our garments by, Upon our beds to rest; So death will soon disrobe us all Of what we here possess.



YARMOUTH. S. M.

47

Whose anger is so

My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to

Whose anger— So ready—

slow to rise, Whose anger—

rise, So ready to abate.

bate, Whose anger is so slow to rise,

DOOMSDAY. S. M.

Th' Archangel—

Behold! with awful pomp, The Judge prepares to come;

Th' Archangel sounds the dreadful trump And wakes the general doom.

Th' Archangel—

Th' Archangel—

AMERICA. S. M.

The God we worship now Will guide us 'till we die; Will be— Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky.

Will be— Will be—

BROWNSON. C. M.

49



Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame; I wou'd survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am. A span is all that we can



G

VISION. C. M.

Awake, awake my tuneful powers;
With this delightful song,
I'll entertain the darkest hours, Nor
think the darkest hours, Nor
darkest hours, Nor think the season long.
I'll entertain the darkest hours, Nor
think the season long.
I'll entertain the darkest hours, Nor
think the season long.

SHERBURNE. C. M.

58

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And

The—

The—

And—

glory shone around, And glo - ry shone around The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a round.

glory shone around,

The—

And—

The—

And—

MONTGOMERY. C. M.

Early, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints a
way, With-

So pilgrims— Long—

ou thy cheering grace. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky,

So pilgrim— So—
So pilgrim— Sc—

MONTGOMERY. *Continued.*

53

Long for a cooling stream, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

Long—

Long for—

WINTER. C. M.

His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground ; The liquid streams forbear to flow, In icy fetters bound.

CORONATION. C. M.

Pia.

For

Pia

For,

Bring forth the royal diadem,

All hail the power of Jesus' name ! Let angels prostrate fall ; And crown him Lord of all Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

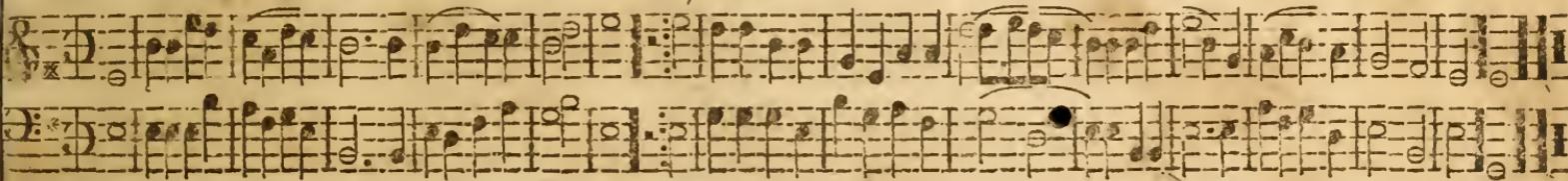
My soul, how lovely is the place, To which thy God resorts ! 'Tis Heav'n to see his smiling face, Tho' in his earthly courts.

VIRGINIA. C. M.

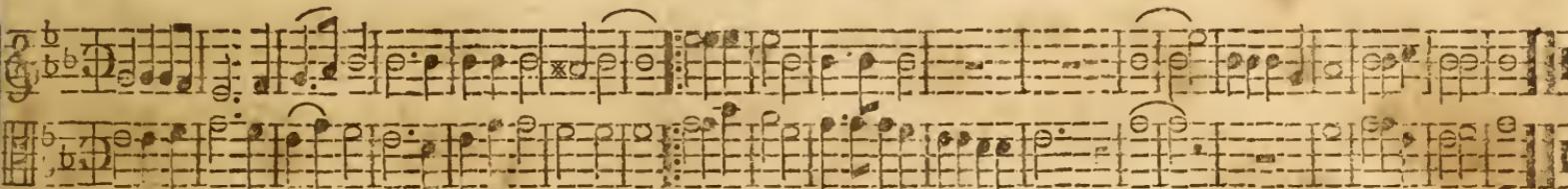
55



Thy words the raging winds control, And rule the boisterous deep ; Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep The rolling billows sleep.

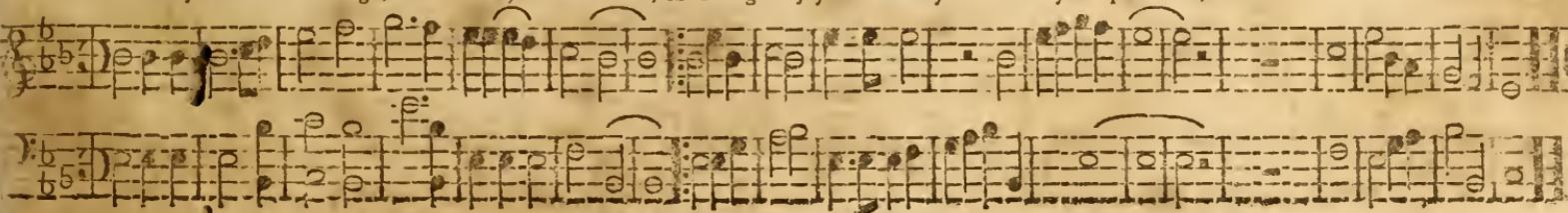


VICTORY. C. M.



Now shall my head be lifted high, Above my foes around, And songs of joy and victory Within thy temple found, found

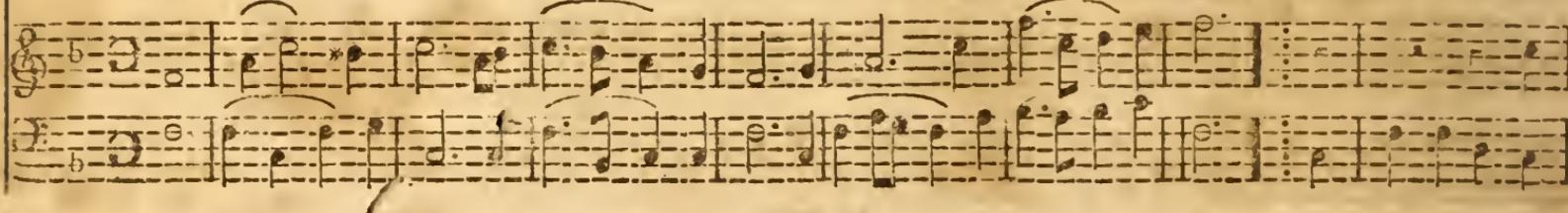
Within—



EXHORTATION. C. M.



Ye nations round the northern sea, Rejoice, the Saviour reigns; His word— His

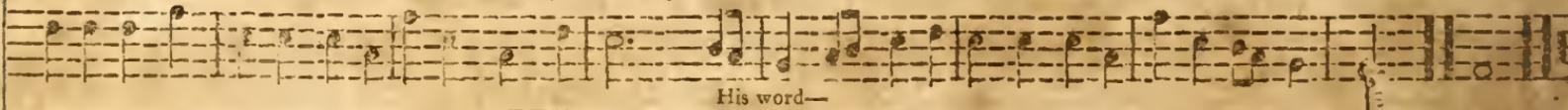


His word—

G



His word, like fire, prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains And mountains melt to plains.

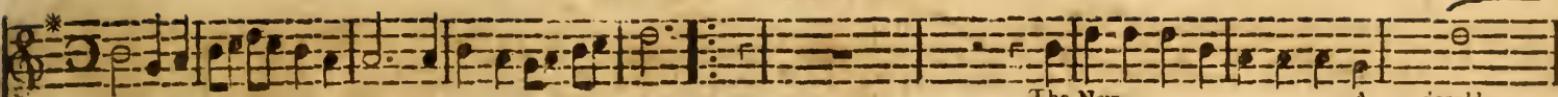


His word—



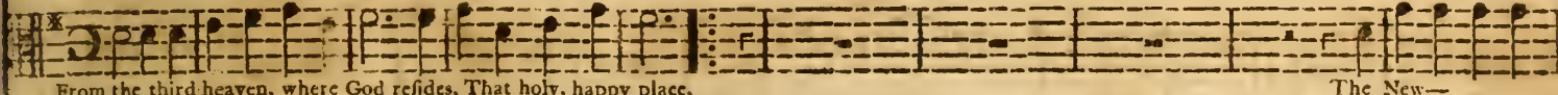
NEW JERUSALEM. C. M.

57



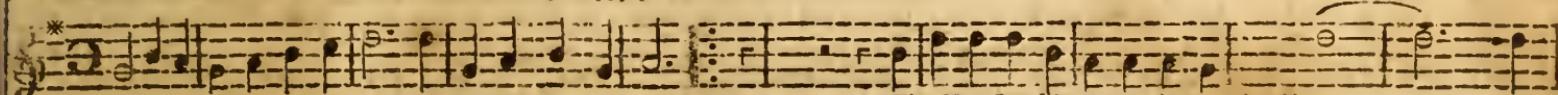
The New- A - dorn'd-

From the third heaven, where God resides, That holy, happy place,

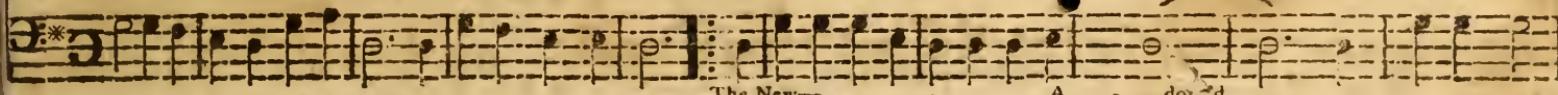


The New-

The New Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd-

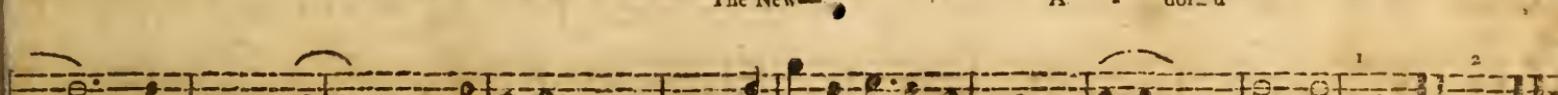


The New- A - dor'd



The New-

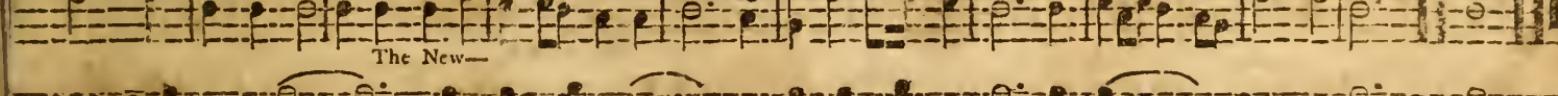
A - dorn'd with shining grace. Adorn'd with shining grace. A - dorn'd with shining grace



The New-

The New-

H



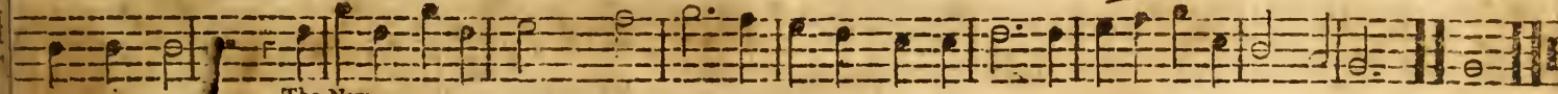
The New-



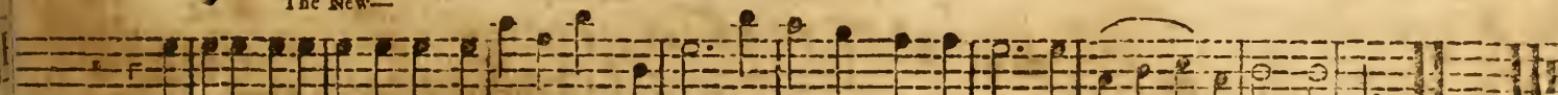
The New-

The New-

H



The New-



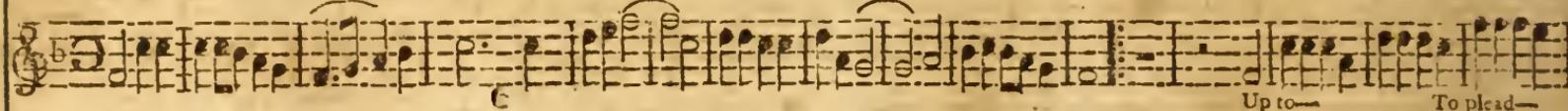
H

MORNING. C. M.



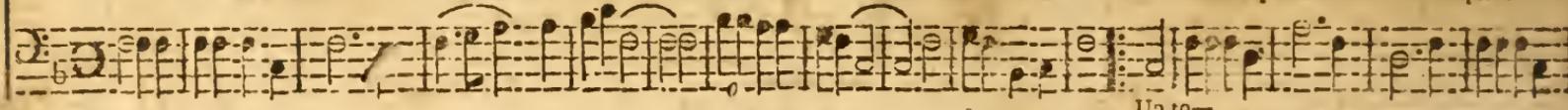
Up to—

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high : To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye. Up to the hills where Christ is



Up to—

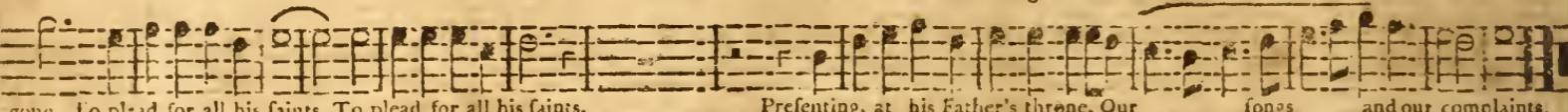
To plead—



Up to—



Presenting—

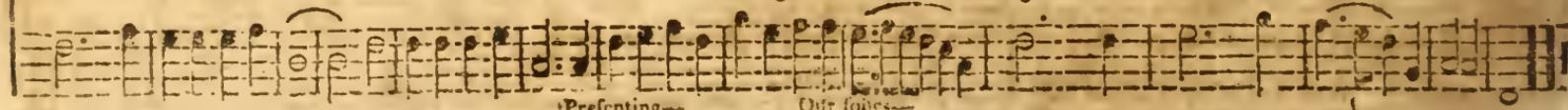


gone, To plead for all his saints, To plead for all his saints, Presenting, at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints,



Presenting—

Our songs—



Presenting—

Our songs—

WILMINGTON. C. M.

59

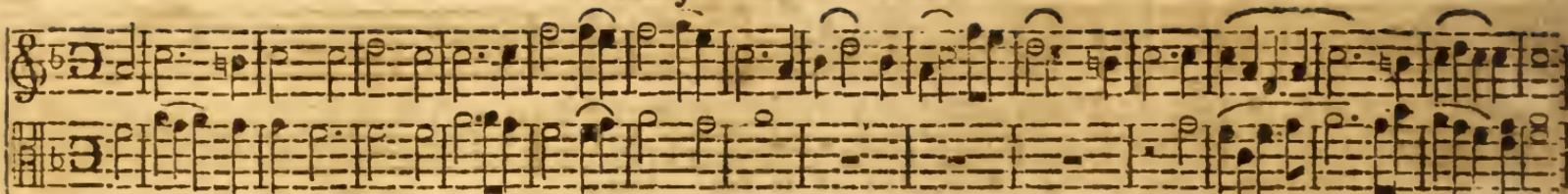
Time, like an ever rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; I hey

They fly, forgotten,

They fly,—

fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the op'ning day.

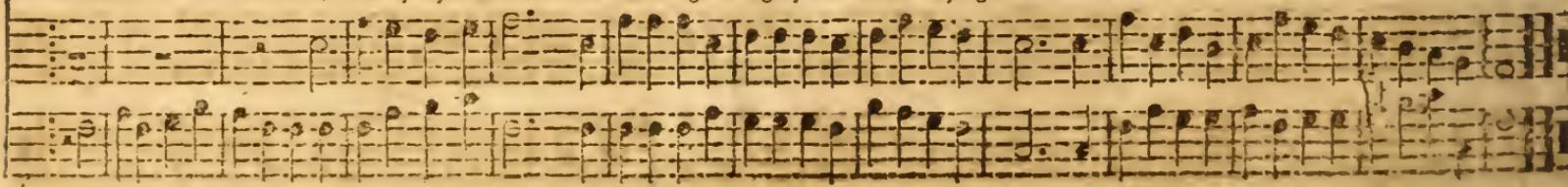
MAJESTY. C. M.



The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heavens most high ; And underneath his feet he cast, The darkness of the sky.



On cherub and on cherubim, Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad. And on—



MORTALITY. C. M.

61

Ye sons of pride, that hate the just, And trample on the poor,

When—

When death has bro't you down to dust, Your pomp shall

When—

When—

Your—

When—

rise no more. When death has brought you down to dust, Your pomp shall rise no more.

When—

Your—

When—

SHELBURNE. C. M.

In Zion— And
How did my heart rejoice, to hear My friends devoutly say,
In Zion let us all appear, And—
In Zion— And keep—
keep the solemn day. In Zion let us all appear, And keep the solemn day.

DESIRED REST. C. M.

63

And if I should be lifted up, And suffer on the tree,

I shall—

I shall—

I shall—

shall become the ground of hope, And draw all men to me. And draw all men to me.

SUTTON. C. M.

A musical score for the hymn "SUTTON. C. M." featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with "I sink" appearing twice and "Like" appearing three times. The lyrics are:

Save me, O God ! The swelling floods Break in upon my soul ;
 I sink, and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll.

I sink — Like —
 I sink — Like —
 I sink — Like —

PLYMOUTH. C. M.

A musical score for the hymn "PLYMOUTH. C. M." featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are:

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, For I am ever thine ; I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

NEW DURHAM. C. M.

65

Each pleasure—

How vain are all things here below! How false, and yet how fair!

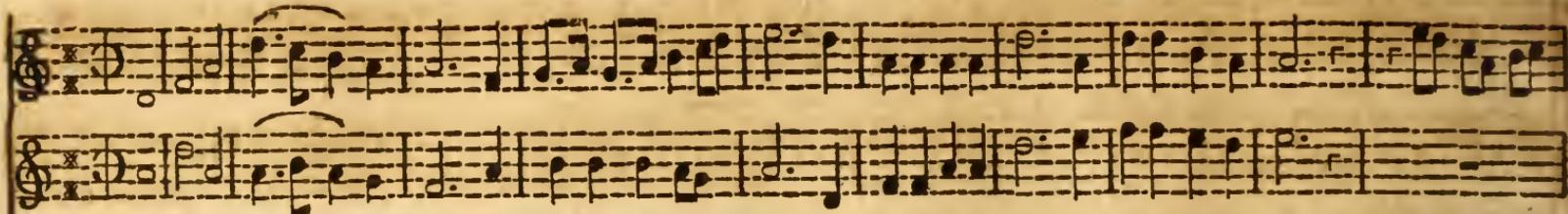
Each pleasure hath its

Each pleasure—

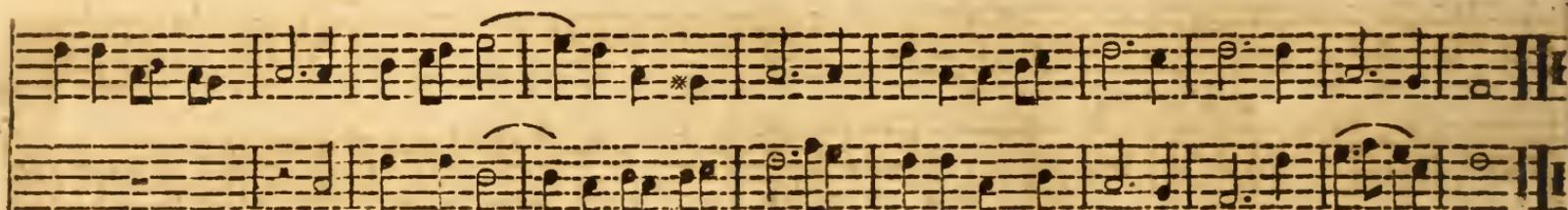
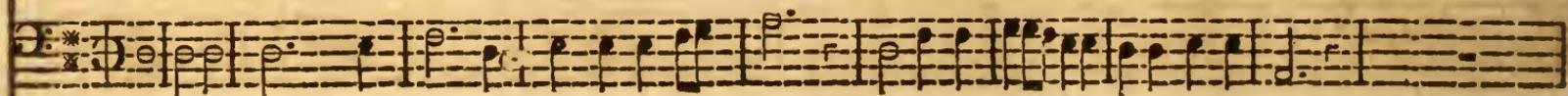
Each pleasure—

poison too, And every sweet a snare. Each pleasure hath its poison too, And every sweet a snare.

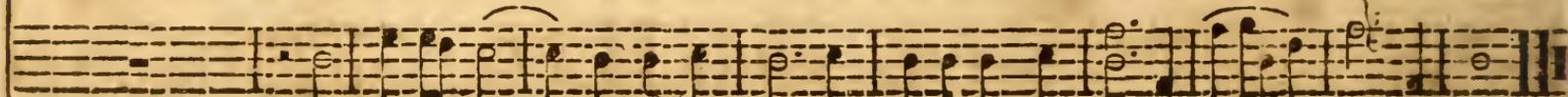
CONDESCENSION. H. M.



But O, what gentle terms, What condescending ways, Does my Redeemer use, To teach his heavenly grace. Mine eyes with



joy and wonder see, Mine eyes with joy and wonder see, What forms of love he bears for me, He bears for me.

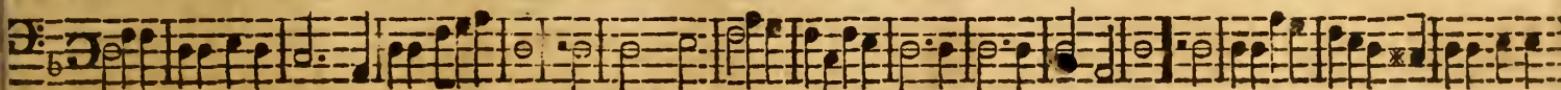


NORTHBRIDGE. C. M.

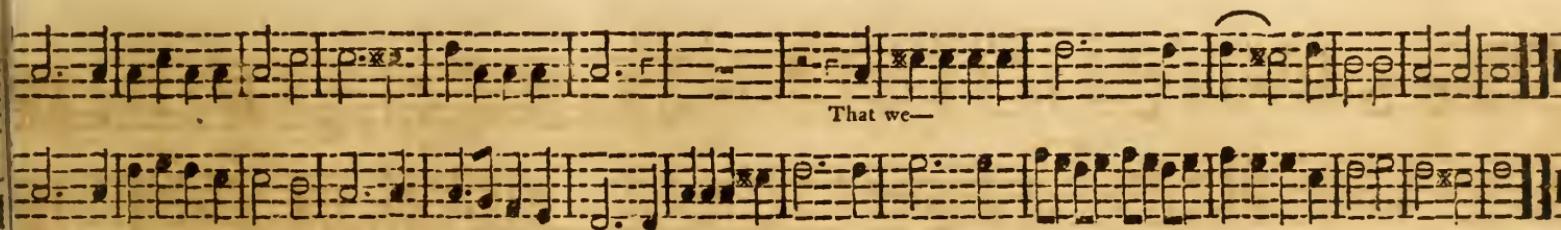
67



Our life is ever on the wing, And death is ever nigh ; The moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die, The present moments just appear, Then slide away in



That we—



haste, That we can never say they're here, But only say they're past. That we can never say they're here, That we—

But only say they're past.

That we—

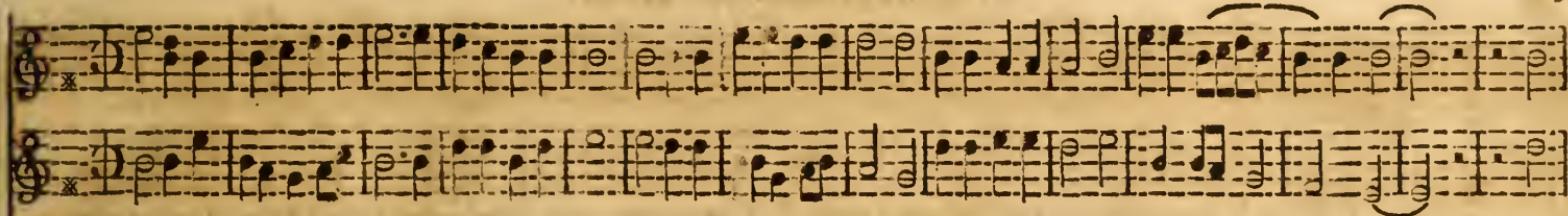


CHINA. C. M.

Why should we mourn departing friends, Or shake at Death's alarms ? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.

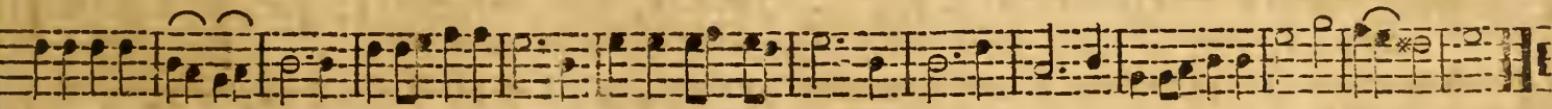
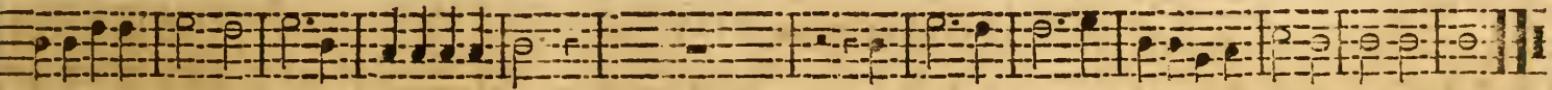
HAPPINESS. L. M.

Let every saint, with cheerful voice, In this large covenant rejoice ; Young children, in their early days, Shall give the God of Abr'am praise.



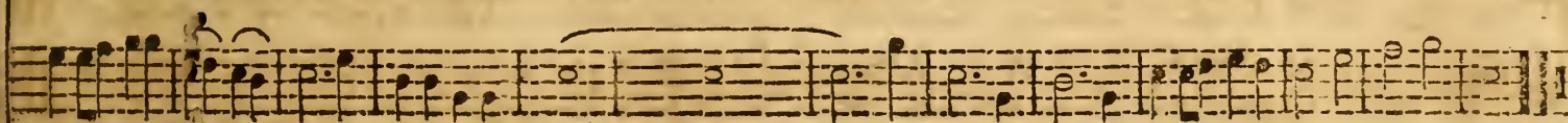
No, I shall envy them no more, Who grow profanely great, Though they increase their golden store, And shine in robes of state. And—

Go



now and boast of all your stores, And tell how bright they shine ; And tell—

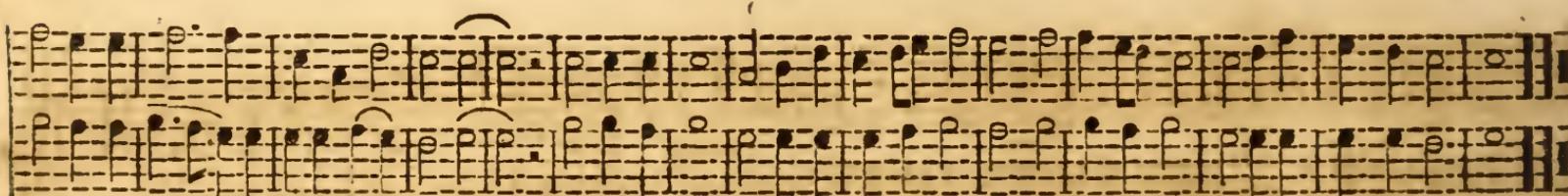
Those heaps of glitt'ring dast are yours, But my Redeemer's mine.



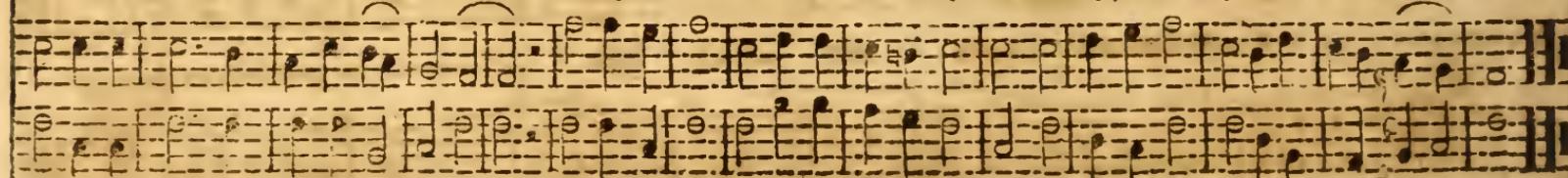
WRENTHAM. P. M.



The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north ; From east to west, the sov'reign orders spread,



Through distant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices ; Lift up your heads ye saints with cheerful voices.



SUNDAY. C. M.

71

This day is God's; let all the land Exalt their cheerful voice. Lord, we beseech thee save us now, And make us still rejoice. Then open wide the

Then-

To-

That-

temple gates-

To which the just

repair,

That we may enter in, and praise Our great Deliv'r there.

DELIGHT. P. M.



Thou art— And thou— To—

thou my shade— Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon By— Thou art—

(

PLYMPTON. C. M.

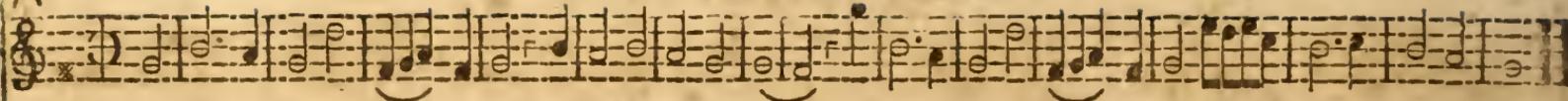
73

Now let our drooping hearts revive, And all our tears be dry :

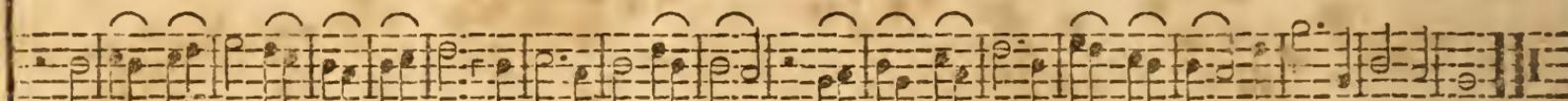
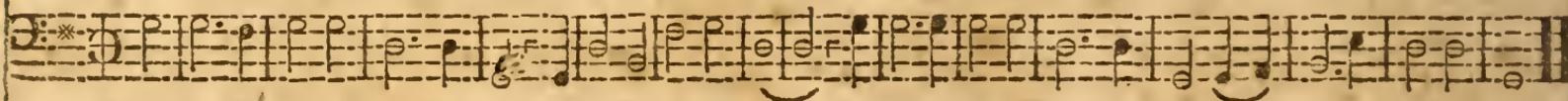
Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief,

Which view a Saviour nigh.

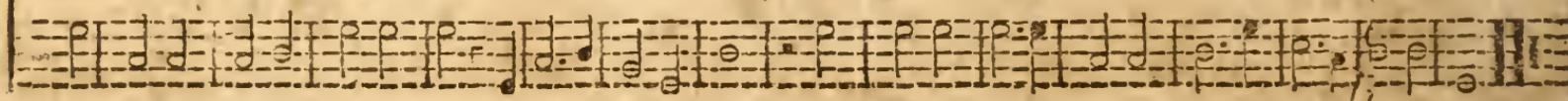
MOULINES. C. M.



Jesus, I love thy glorious name, 'Tis musick to mine ear ; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That heav'n and earth might hear.



Yes thou art precious to my soul, My treasure and my trust : Jewels to thee are sorid toys, And gold is glittering dust.



HELLESPONT. C. M.

75

1st Time.

2d Time.

Life is a span, a fleeting hour ; How soon the vapour flies ! Man is a tender transient flower, That in the blooming dies.

GANGES. C. P. M.

Eternal source of truth & love,

With rev'rence & religious fear,

And at thy feet to bow.

Almighty King of heav'n above,

And Lord of all below,

Permit thy suppliants to draw near

SARDIS. C. M.

Handwritten musical score for "SARDIS. C. M." featuring four staves of music with lyrics in English. The music is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and consists of four staves, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined. The score includes lyrics such as "Life, like a vain amusement, flies, A fable or a song; By swift— Nor can— By swift degrees our nature dies, By swift— Nor can— Nor— By swift— By swift— Nor can— By swift— can our joys be long. By swift— Nor can— By swift— Nor can—

CHOCKSET. C. M.

77

Lord, where shall guilty souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown?
In hell they meet thy dreadful
In hell—
In hell—
In hell—
In hell— .
In hell—
In heav'n—

ire, In heav'n thy glorious throne. In hell they meet—

beav'n thy glorious throne

ENFIELD. C. M.

Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake, each charming string. A.

wake, and let thy flowing strains, Glide through the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb, The silver moon rolls clear.

TILDEN. L. M.

79

This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world, to which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere: When shall I wake and find me there, When-

Loud.

'Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,

My flesh shall slumber in the ground,

Then burst the chains with glad surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

St. SEBASTIAN'S. C. M.

And joy to make it known,
The sov'reign of your heart proclaim,
And bow before his throne,
Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,
The sov'reign of your heart proclaim,
The sov'reign—

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Jesus, with all thy saints above, My tongue would bear her part, Would sound aloud thy saving love, And sing thy bleeding heart.

PHILADELPHIA. P. M.

81



Like fruitful showers of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills ; Such streams of pleasure roll Through

Such-



ev'ry friendly soul, Through ev'ry friendly foul, Where love, like heav'nly dew distils.

L

AN ORDINATION ANTHEM, Taken from sundry Scriptures.

PIANO.

Sing O ye heav'ns, And be joyful, O earth, And be joyful, O earth. Break forth into singing.
And be joyful, O earth

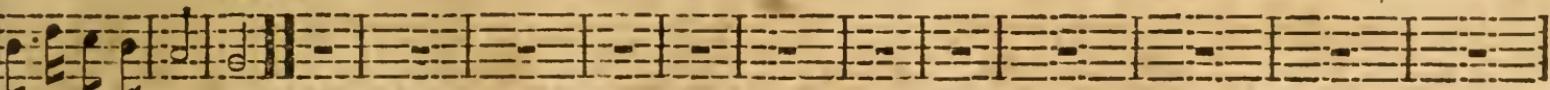
For the Lord hath comforted his people, his people.

O mountains, Break forth into singing, O mountains,
For the Lord hath comforted his people, For the Lord hath

For the Lord—

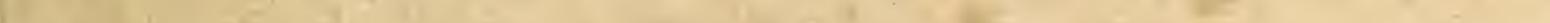
ANTHEM. *Continued.*

83



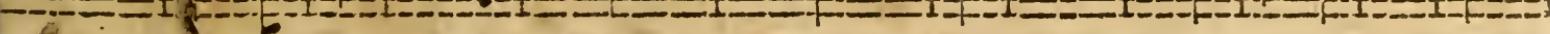
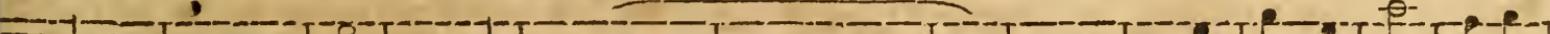
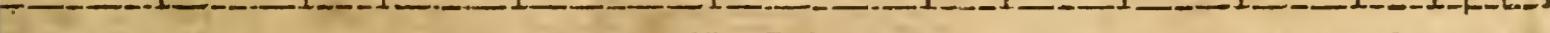
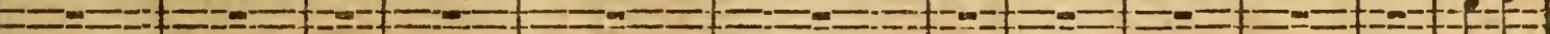
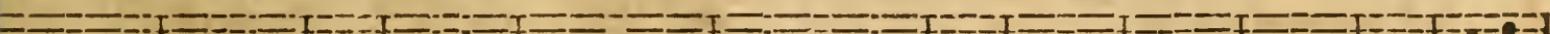
comforted his people. Awake awake, Put on thy strength O Zion, Shake thyself from the dust.

Shake—



shake thyself from the dust. Arise

Arise, arise, and shine, for thy



ANTHEM. - *Continued.*

light is come, And the glory of the Lord is ris'n upon thee, and the

And the glory And is ris'n upon thee,

glory of the Lord, And the glory of the Lord, And-

And the glory of the Lord, And And-

Treble solo. Moderato.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, That pub- lisheth peace.

ANTHEM. Concluded.

85

End with the first strain.

Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen.

A - - - men, Hallelujah, Amen, Hal(jah, A - men, Amen.

DESPAIR. C. M.

As on some lonely building's top, The Sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone, I sit—

VENUS. S. M.



Behold! the lofty sky, Declares its maker, God; And all— And all his starry works on high, Proclaim his power abroad.

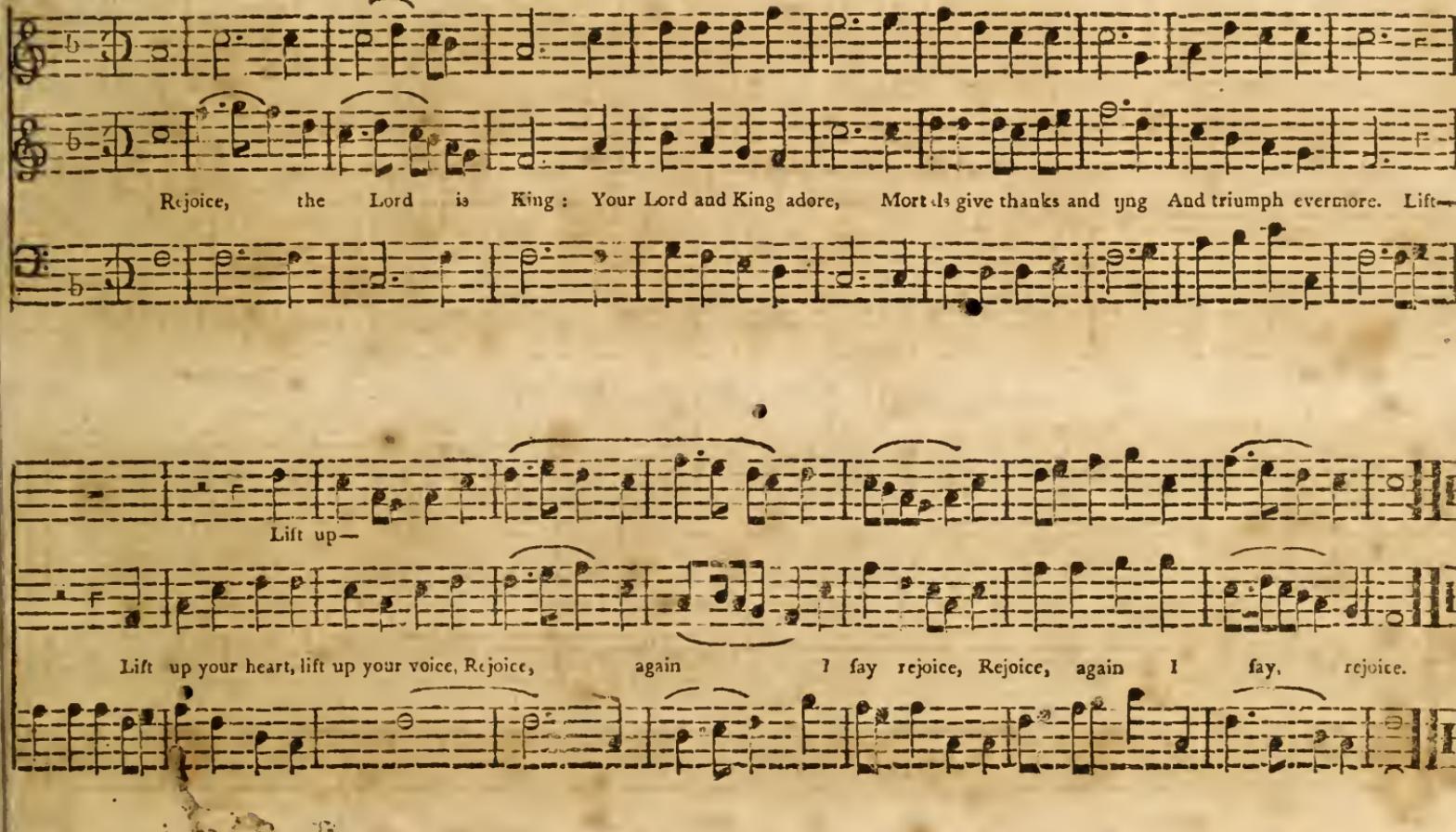
And all— Proclaim

Aud all—

Proclaim his power abroad. Aud all his starry works on high, Proclaim his power abroad.

DEDICATION. H. M.

87



Rejoice, the Lord is King : Your Lord and King adore, Mortals give thanks and sing And triumph evermore. Lift-

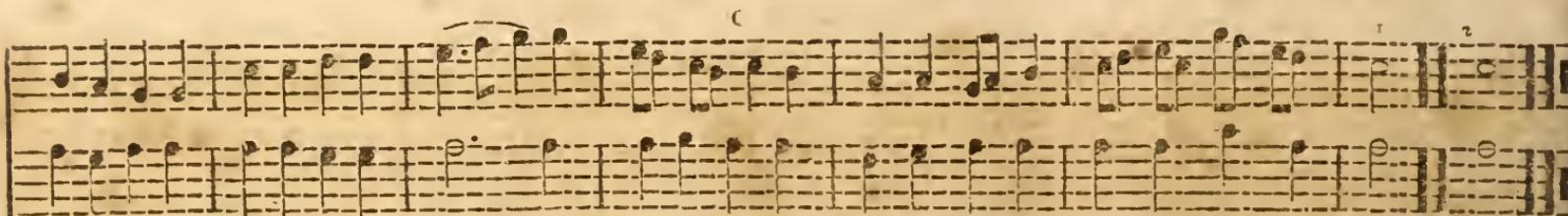
Lift up—

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say rejoice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

HOWLAND. C. M.



Indulgent God, with pitying eyes, The sons of men survey, And see how thoughtless sinners sport, In a destructive way. Ten thousand dangers



wait around, To bear them to the tomb; Each in an hour may plunge them down, Where hope can never come.

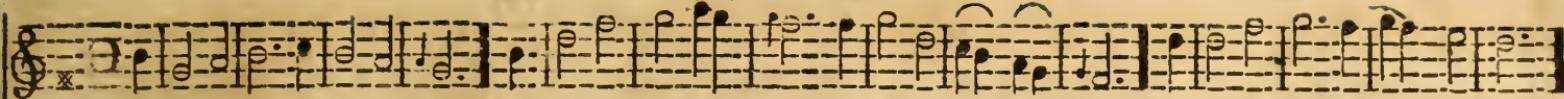


CHRISTMAS. C. M.

89

Piano.

Forte.



Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away ; And send your fears away ; News from the regions of the skies !

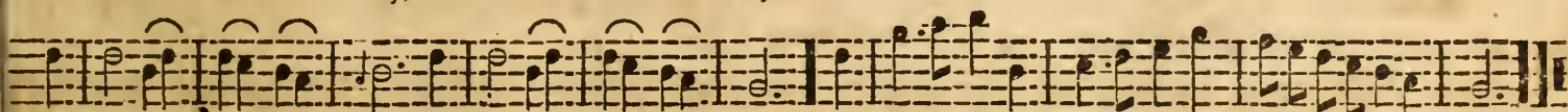


Piano.

Forte.

Symphony.

Salvation's born to day, Salvation's born to day.



M

PROTECTION. P. M.

Handwritten musical score for "PROTECTION. P. M." featuring two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics "Those wakeful eyes—" appear above the second staff, and "My feet shall never slide, Nor fall in fatal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, Defends me from my fears. Those—" appear below the first staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Handwritten musical score for "PROTECTION. P. M." featuring three staves of music. The first two staves are identical to the ones above, showing the treble and bass clefs, key signature, and common time. The third staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics "Those wakeful eyes That never sleep, Shall Israel keep, When dangers rise, When dangers rise." are written across the middle of the page, corresponding to the third staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

DETROIT. P. M.

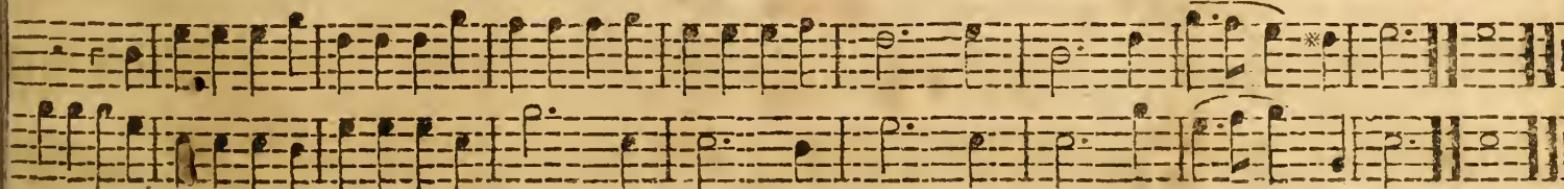
91



Think, mighty God, on feeble man, How few his hours, how short his span, Short from the cradle to the grave.

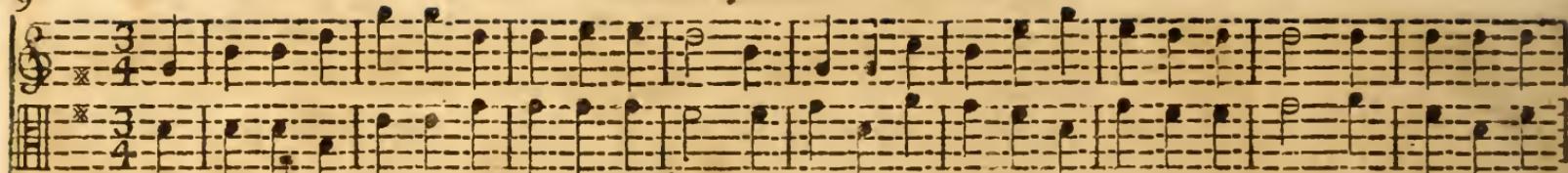


Who can secure his vital breath, Against the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or power to save.



CHRISTMAS. P. M.

92



O wonder of wonders! Astonish'd I gaze, To see in the manger, the Ancient of days; And angels pro-



Piano.

Forte.

And telling—

claiming the stranger forborn, And telling the shepherds,

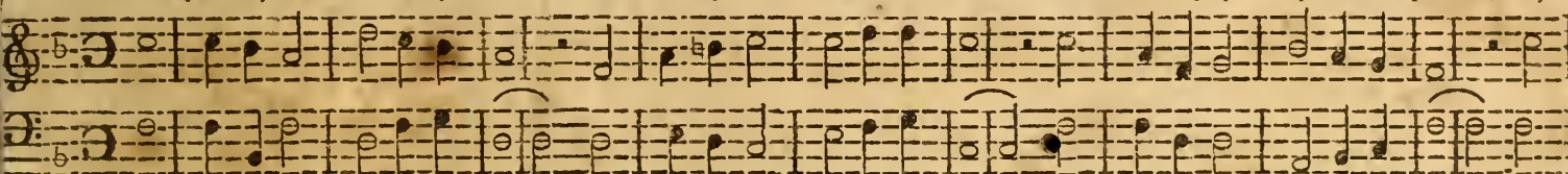
And telling the shepherds, That Jesus is born.

FORTY-SIXTH PSALM. P. M.

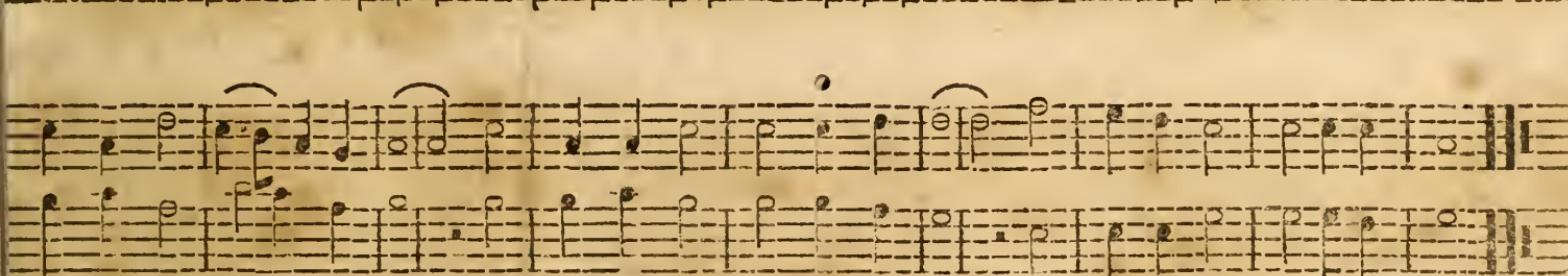
93



I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My



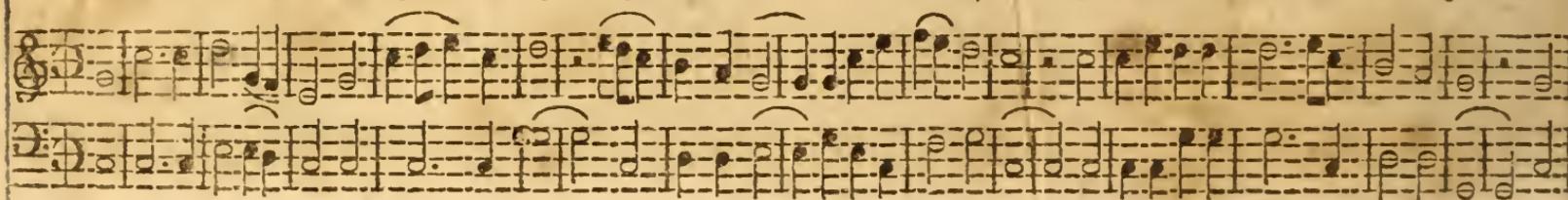
days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.







Bethold! the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near, let all things come, To



hear his justice and the sinner's doom ; But gather first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.

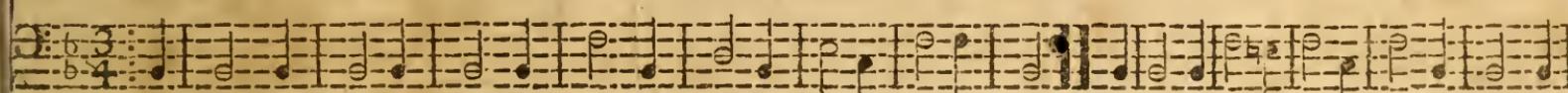


ITALY. L. M.

95



Let Him embrace my soul, and prove Mine interest in his heavenly love: }
 The voice that tells me thou art mine, Exceeds the blessings of the vine. } On thee th' anointing Spirit came, And spread the

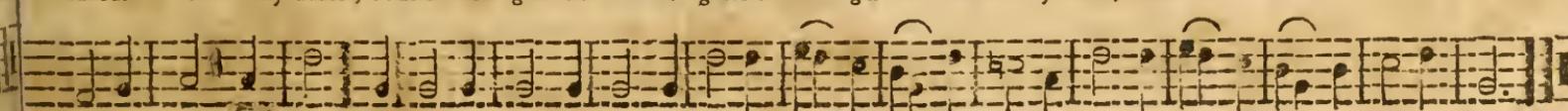


Piano.

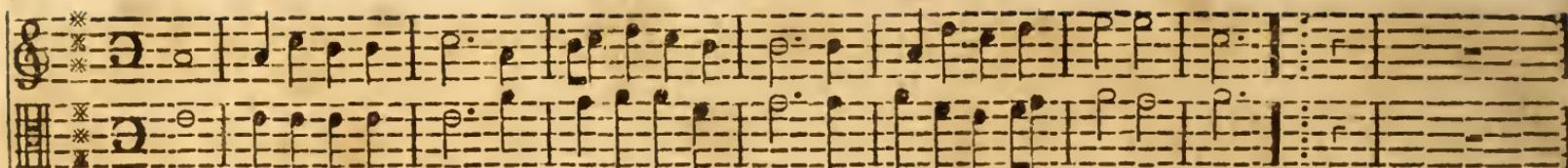
Forte,



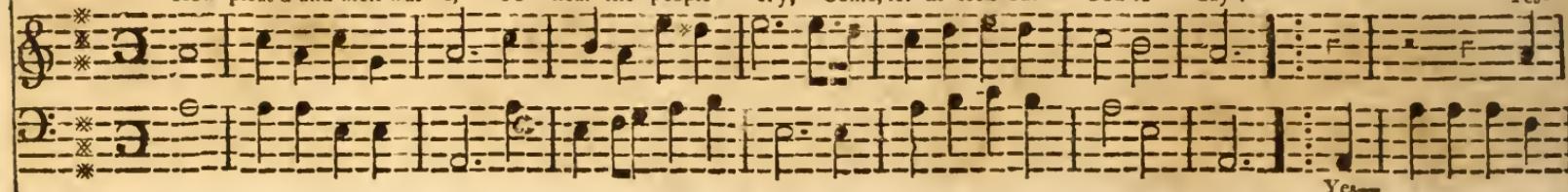
favour of thy name; That oil of gladness and of grace Draws virgin souls to meet thy face, Draws—



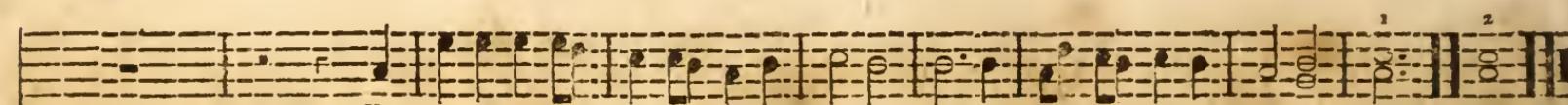
AMITY. P. M.



How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to day :" Yes—

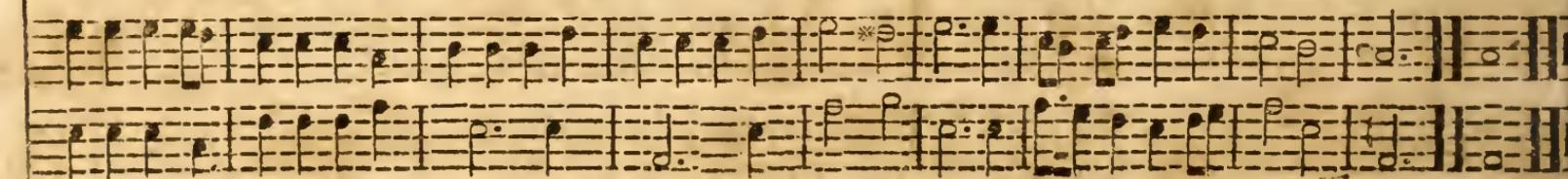


Yes—



Yes—

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

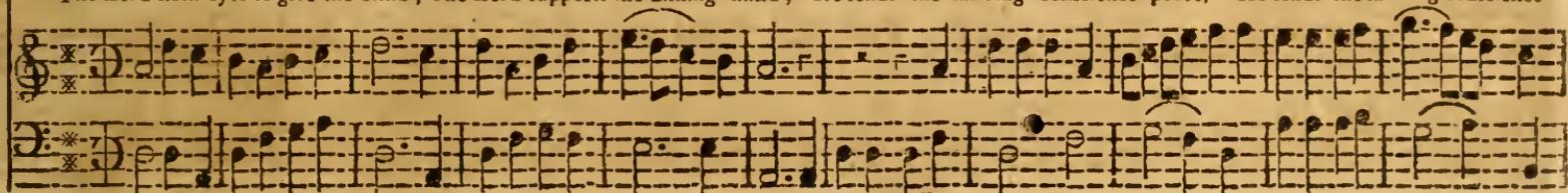


PSALM FORTY-SIXTH. P. M.

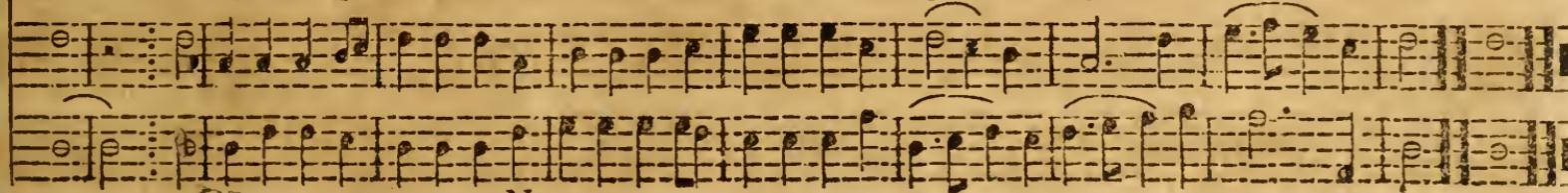
97



The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ; The Lord supports the sinking mind ; He sends the lab'ring conscience peace, He sends the lab'ring conscience

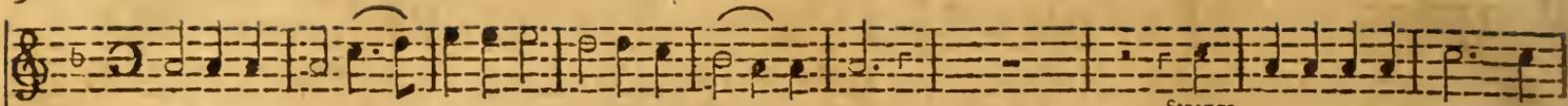


peace, He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release.



N

ADMIRATION. C. M.



Strange—

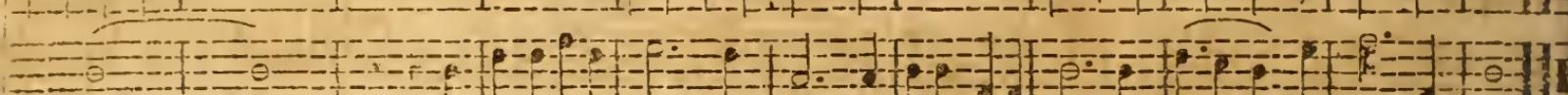
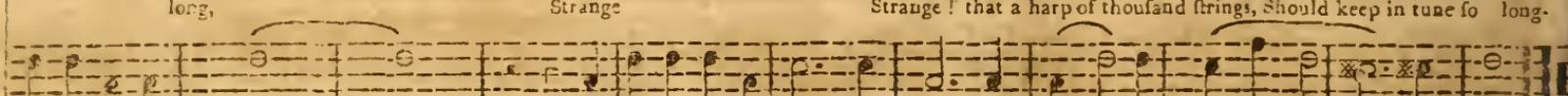
Our life contains a thousand springs, And dies if one be gone : Strange ! that a harp of thousand strings, Should keep in tune so long.



long,

Strange

Strange ! that a harp of thousand strings, Should keep in tune so long.



God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press: In him undaunted we'll confide, Though

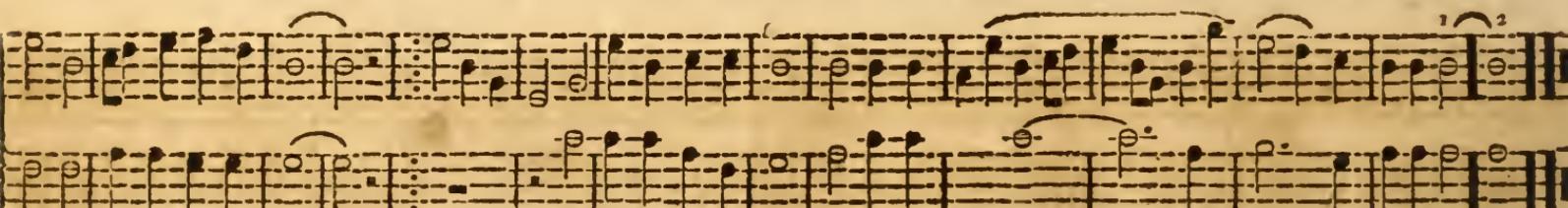
Though earth—

earth were from her centre lost, Though earth were from her centre lost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

SYMPHONY. P. M.

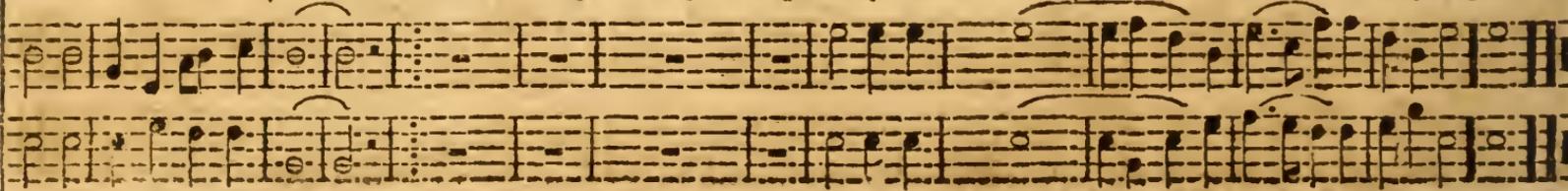


To bless the Lord our God in strains divine, With thankful hearts and raptur'd voices join ; To us what wonders his right hand hath shown ! Mercies his



chosen tribes have scarcely known ! Like David blest, begin th' enraptur'd song ; Let praise and

joy, awaken ev'ry tongue.



AMHERST. P. M.

101



Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame; Let praise your songs employ,

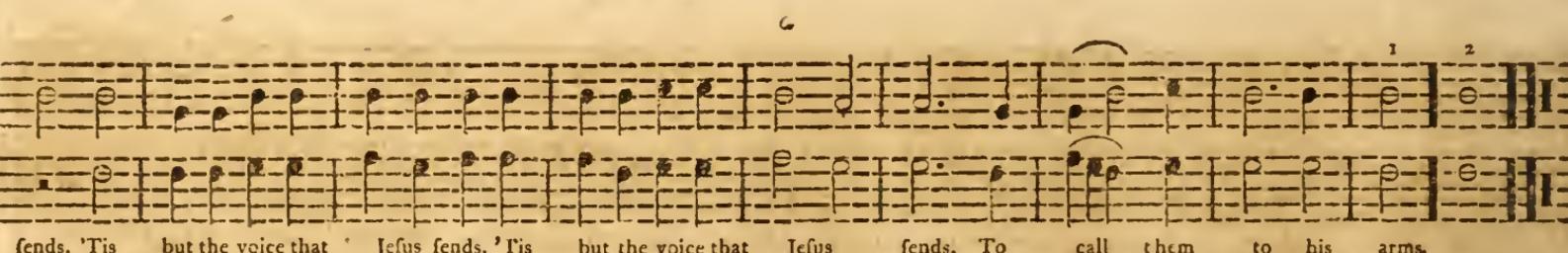


Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, to sing his praise.

FUNERAL HYMN. C. M.

PIA.

Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus



sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.



LENOX. P. M.

103

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise, Ye

Ye holy throng—

I 2

Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song,

Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song,

ASSOCIATION. P. M.



Content ! thou dear object of all our desires, To thee the fond bosom with rapture aspires, Poor mortals, deluded, thy phantoms pursue, We

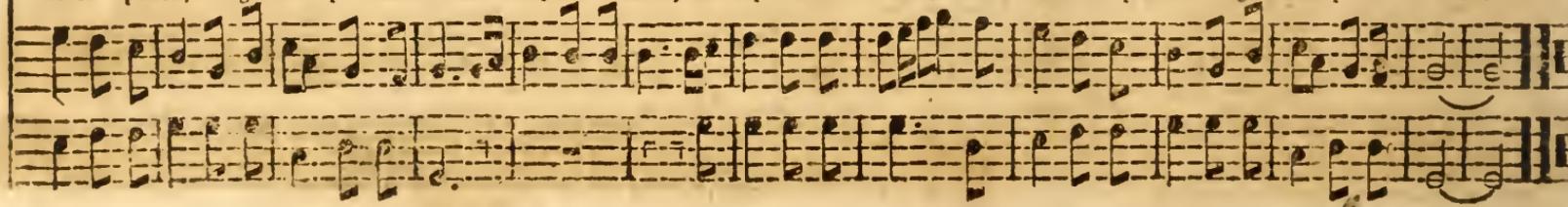


PIANO.

FORTE.

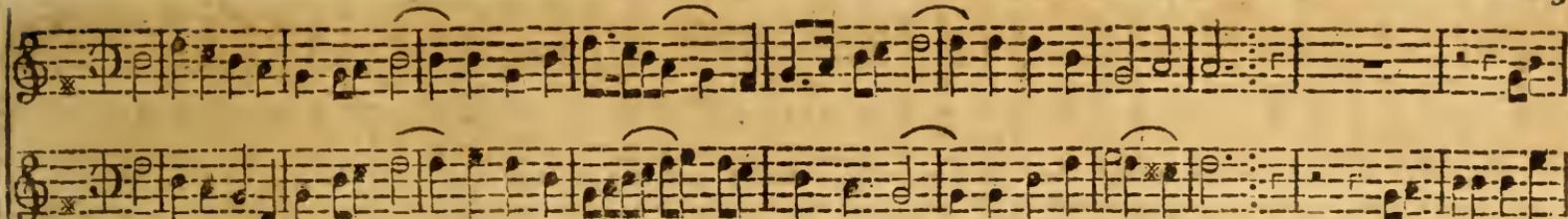


never possess, though we keep thee in view, we keep thee in view, we keep thee in view, We never possess though we keep thee in view.



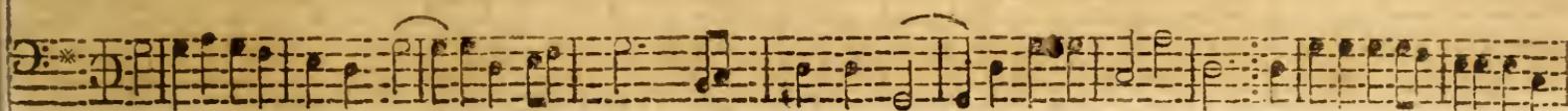
HARMONY. P. M.

105



Wake, all ye loaring throng, and sing; Ye cheerful warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise,

To him who shap'd your



finer mould, Who tip't your glitt'ring wings with gold. To him—

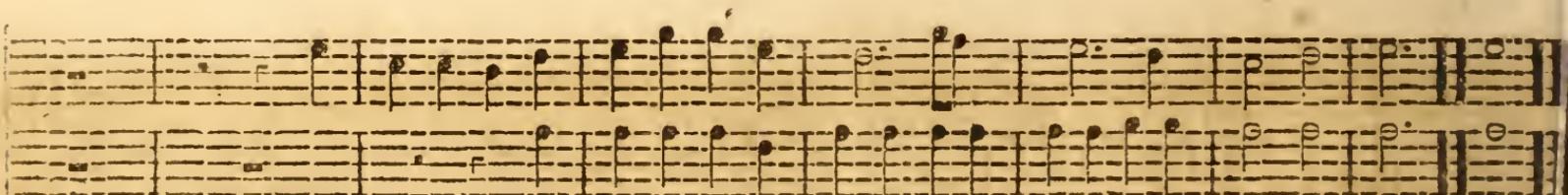
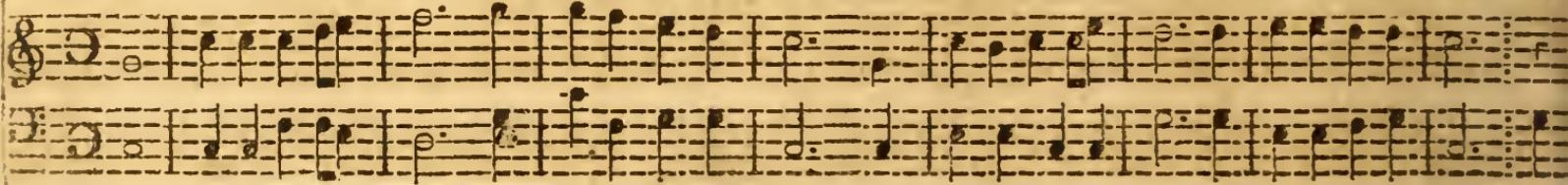
And tun'd your voice to praise.



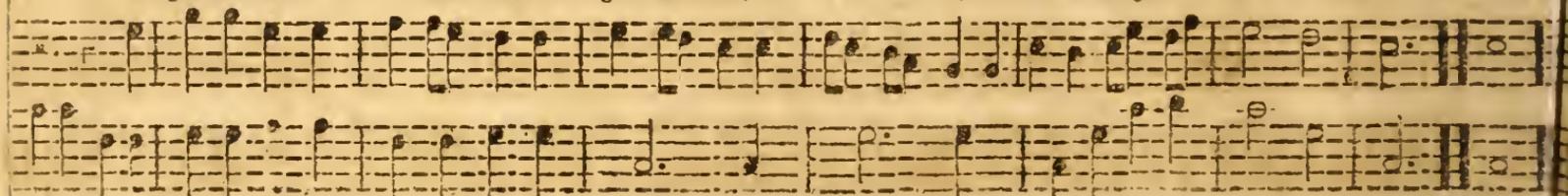
REFUGE. P. M.



Hast thou not given thy word, To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord, To keep my mortal breath. I'll



I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.



LONDON. L. M.

107

Methinks I hear the heav'ns resound, And all the earth exulting ring, To usher in the glorious day, And hail the

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

AMOSKEAG. C. M.

ad. Treble.

Come—

AIR. Zion rejoice, and Judah sing, The Lord assumes his throne; Come, let us own the heavenly King, Come let us own the

Piano.

Forte.

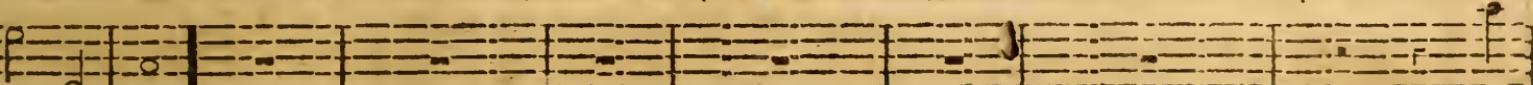
heav'nly King, And make his glories known. Come let us own the heav'nly King, Come let us own the heav'nly King, And make his

AMOSKEAG. *Continued.*

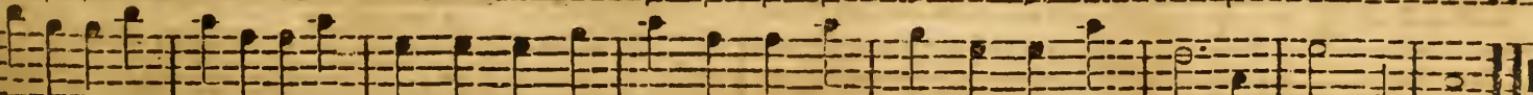
109



glories known. The great, the wicked, and the proud, From their high seats are hurl'd; Jehovah rides upon a cloud,



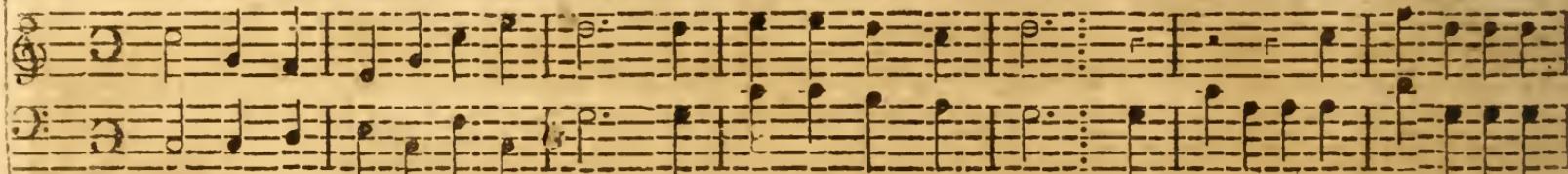
Jehovah rides upon a cloud, Jehovah rides upon a cloud, And thunders through the world.



NORTHFIELD. C. M.



How long, dear Saviour, O how long, Shall this bright hour delay; Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, Fly



Fly

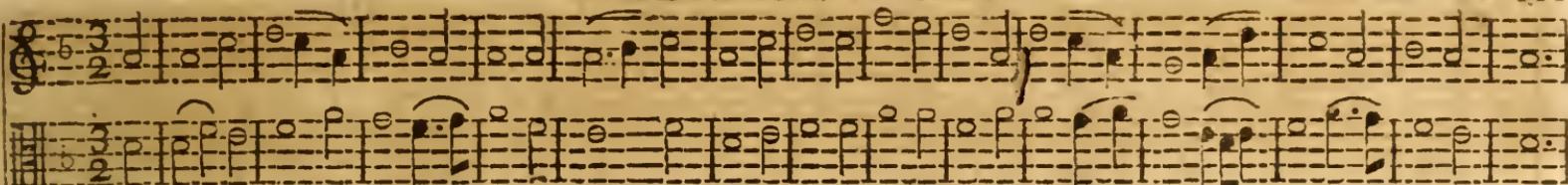
swifter round, ye wheels of time,

And bring the welcome day.

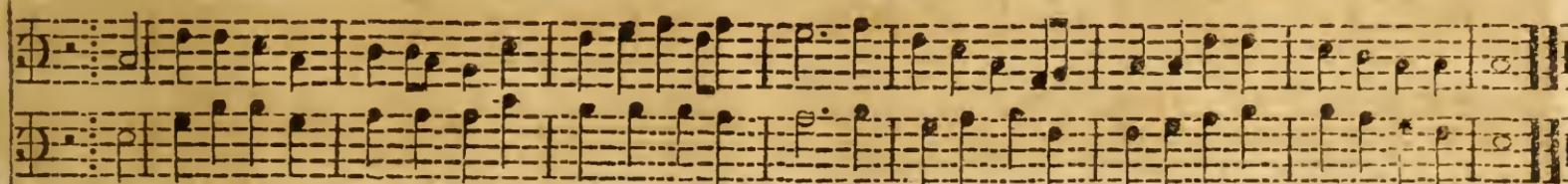


REFLECTION. C. M.

111



Whence do our mournful thoughts arise, And where's our courage fled ? Has restless sin, and raging hell, Struck all our comforts dead ?



Have we forgot th' Almighty name, Which form'd the earth and sea ? And can an all creating arm, Grow weary or decay ?



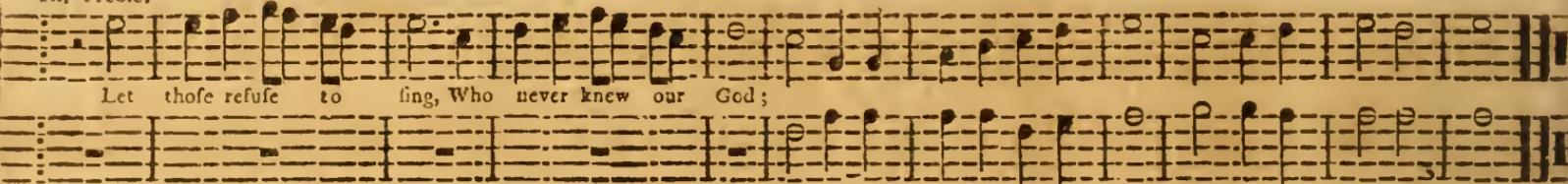
NORTHAMPTON. S. M.



Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in a song, with sweet accord, While ye surround his throne.



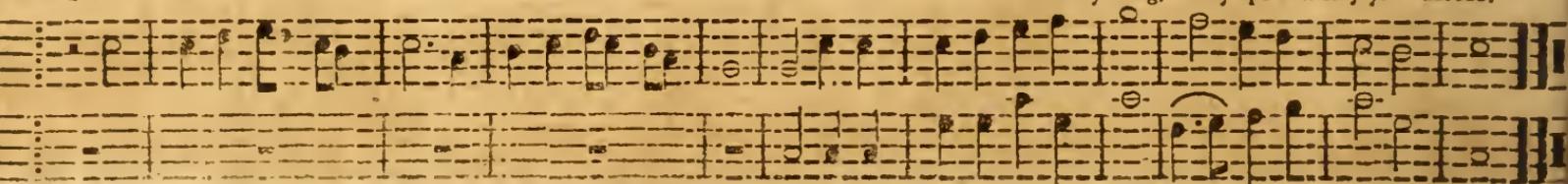
1st. Treble.



Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God;

ad. Treble.

But servants of the heavenly King, May speak their joys abroad.



SOUTHWARK. P. M.

113

Like fruitful show'rs Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighbor'ring hills :

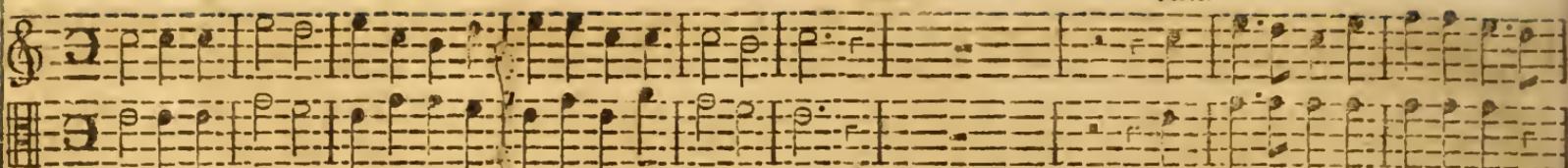
Such streams of pleasure roll, Such streams of pleasure roll, Through ev'ry friendly soul, Where love, like heav'ly dew, distils.

PERSIA.

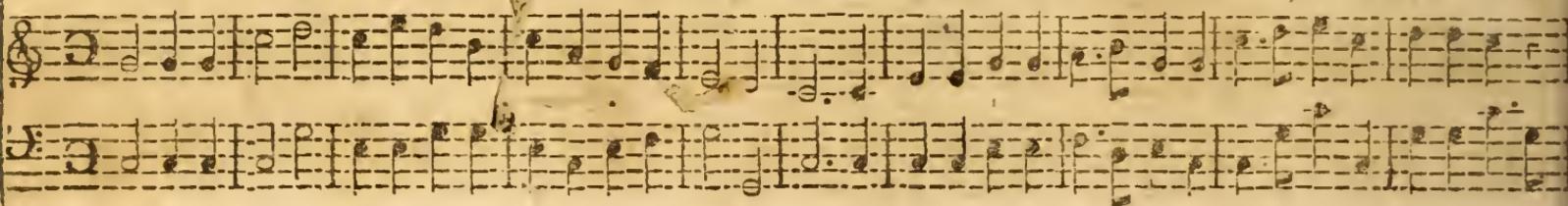
L. M.

Piano

Forte.



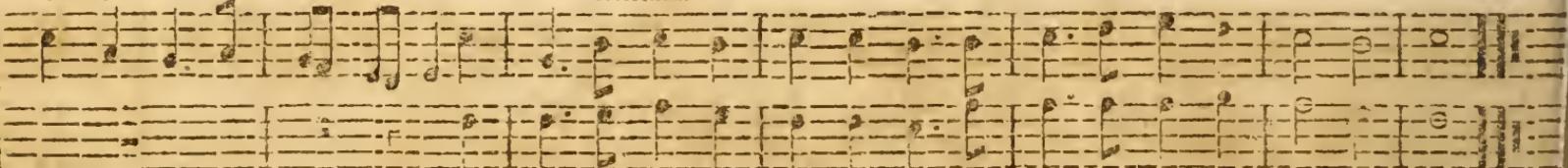
Now to the Lord, who makes us know The wonders of his dying love, Be humble honours paid below, And strains of nobler praise above. Be



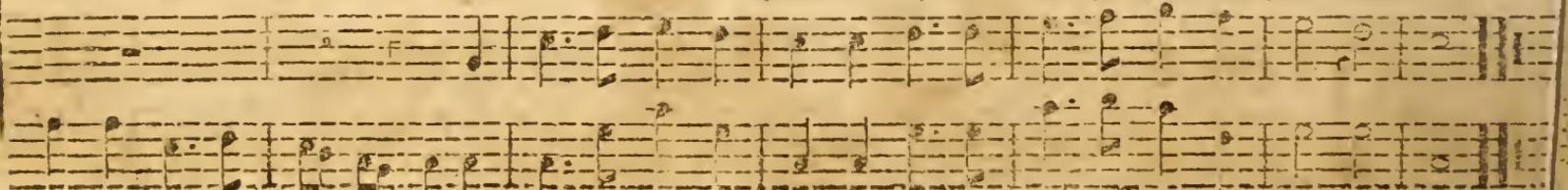
Piano.

Crescendo.

Forte.



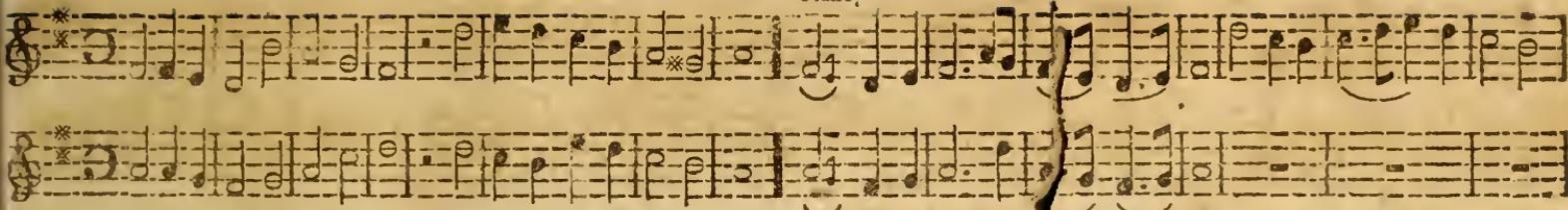
humble honours paid below, And strains of nobler praise above, And strains of nobler praise above.



AFFECTION. L. M.

115

Piano.

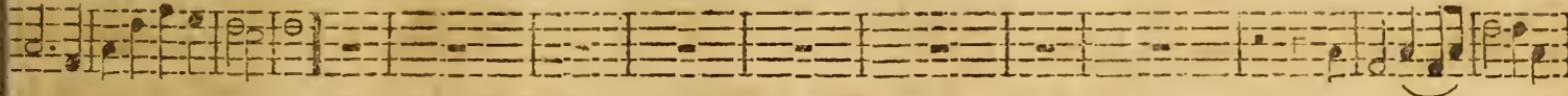


Kind is the speech of Christ, our Lord, Affection sounds in ev'ry word; Lo, thou art fair, my love, he cries, Not the young doves have sweeter

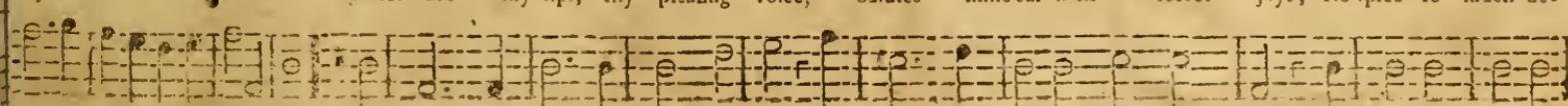


Forte.

Dolce.



eyes. Not the— Sweet are thy lips, thy pleasing voice, Salutes mine ear with secret joys; No spice so much de-



AFFECTION. *Concluded.*

lights the smell, Nor milk nor honey tastes so well No spice—

Slow.

CALVARY. L. M.

He dies, the Heavenly Lover dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep around; A solemn darkness

CALVARY. *Continued.*

117

veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two, For him who

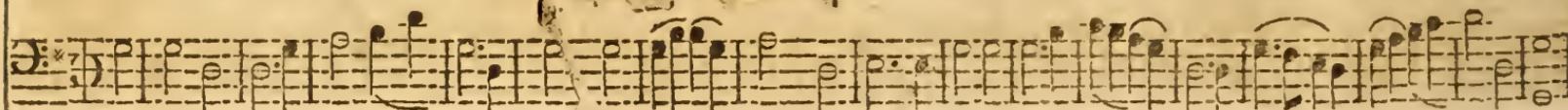
groan'd beneath your load; He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of richer blood.

AN ODE ON SCIENCE.

Composed for, and Sing at the Dedication of BRISTOL ACADEMY, in TAUNTON.

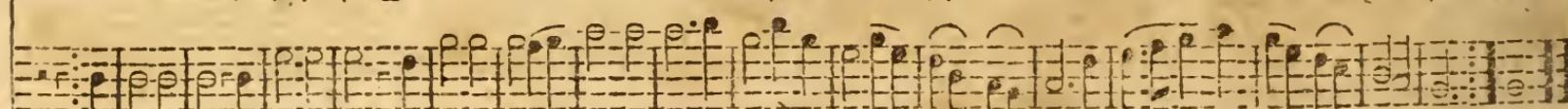


The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glow - All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.

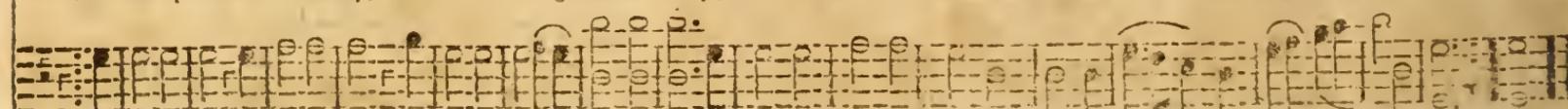


Piano.

Forte.



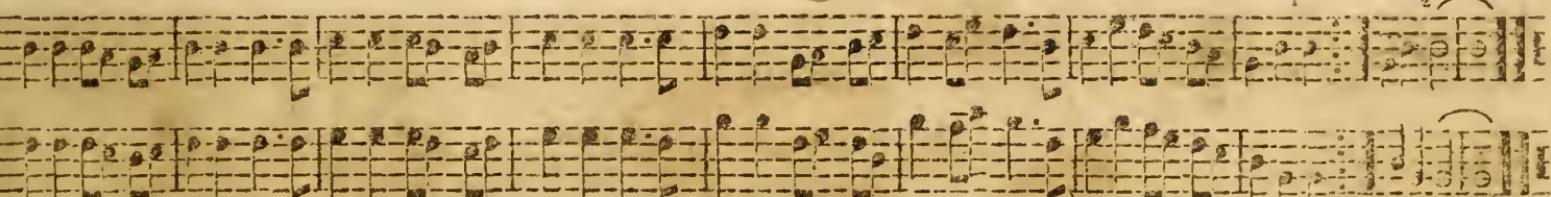
So Science spreads her lucid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She visits fair Columbia, And sets her sons among the stars.



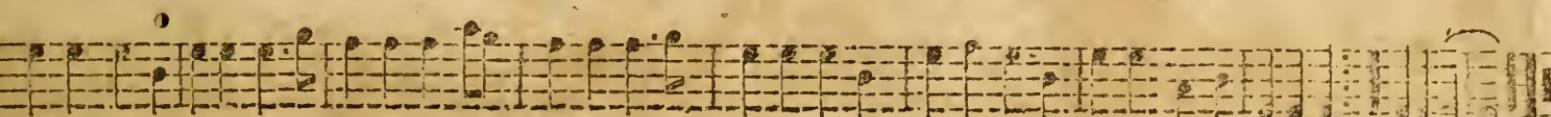
ODE ON SCIENCE. *Continued.*

119

Fair Freedom, her attendant waits, To bless the portals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of immortal day. The



British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd upon our sons in vain ; All haughty tyrants we disdain, And shout, Long live America.



NEW TRIUMPH. L. M.

PIANO.

FORTE.

Say, live forever, wondrous king, Born to redeem, art strong to save; Then ask the monster, where's thy sting? And where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave? Then

Forte.

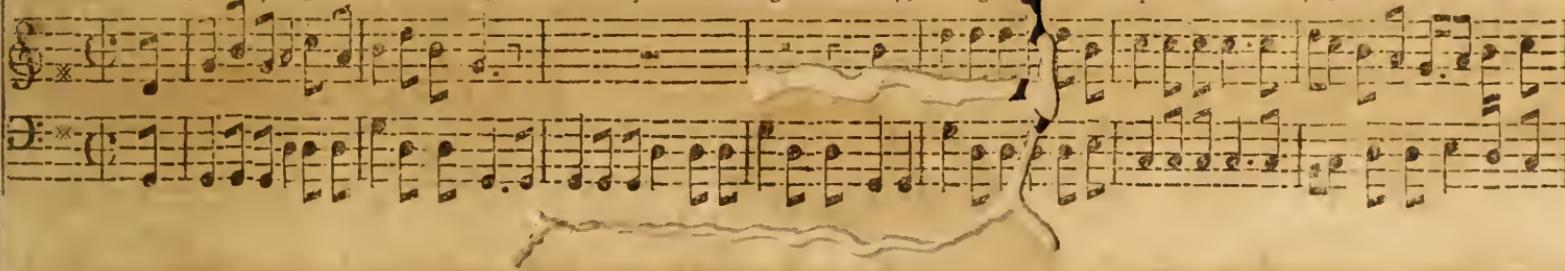
ask the monster, where's thy sting? And where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave? And where's—

EMANUEL. P. M.

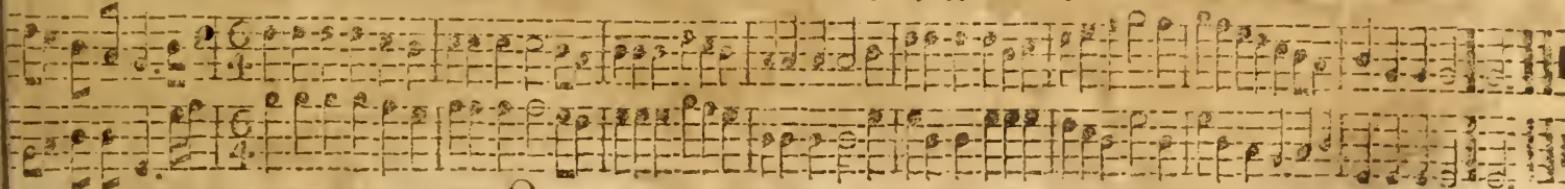
121



As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Promiscuously seated, estranged from sleep, An angel from heaven presented to view, And thus he accosted the



wondering few : Dispel your sorrows and banish your fears, For Jesus the Saviour in Jewry appears. Dispel—



SUMMONS. P. M.

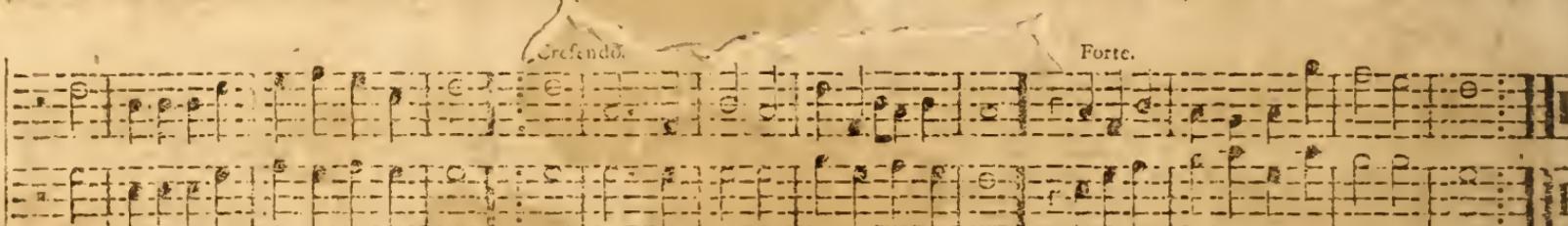


The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north; From east to west, his sounding orders spread,



Crescendo.

Forte.



Through distant worlds, and regions of the dead: No more shall atheists mock his long delay; His vengeance sleeps no more; behold the day!



This Tune may be sung as the old 50. h. metre, by dividing the last note in each of the two last lines, so as to sing two minims instead of the semibreve.

THE PILGRIM's FAREWELL.

123

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll

take my staff and travel on, 'Till I a better world can view.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's

PILGRIM'S FAREWELL. Concluded.

Soft and Slow.

Loud and Quick.

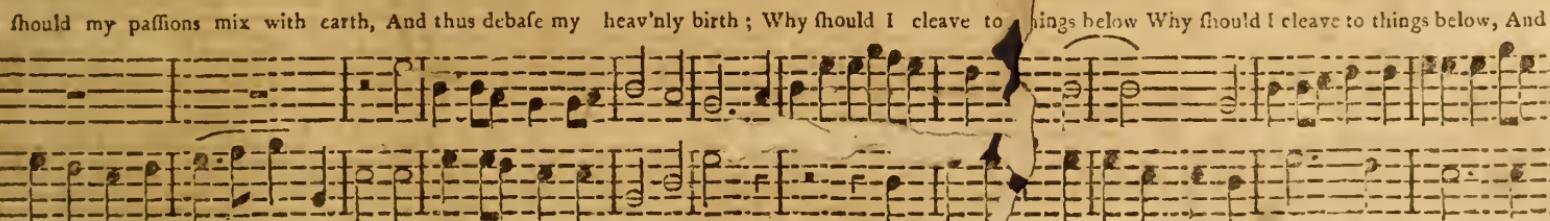
shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my loving friends, farewell

DORCHESTER. I. M.

My God permit me not to be A stranger to myself and thee, Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of my highest love. Why

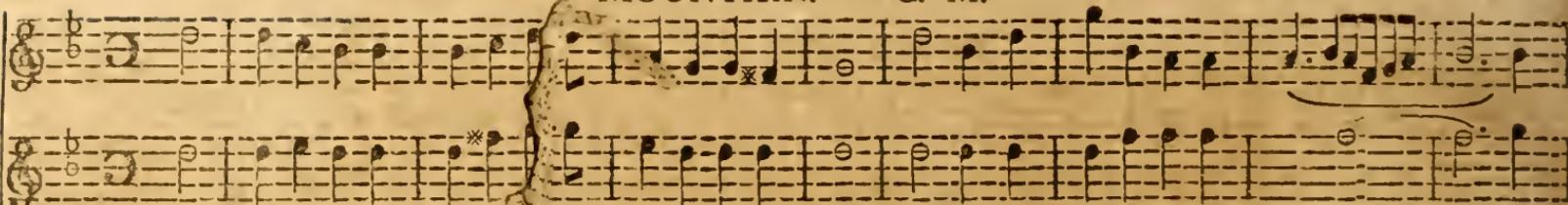
DORCHESTER. *Continued*

125



let my God, my Saviour, go? Why should I cleve to things below, And let my God, my Saviour, go!

MOUNTAIN. C. M.



When some kind shepherd, from his fold, has lost a straying sheep, Through vales, o'er hills, he anxious

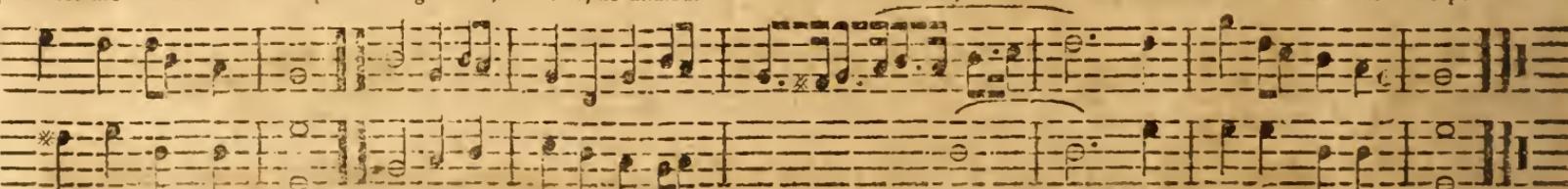
roves, And



climbs the mountain steep. Through vales, o'er hills, he anxious

roves,

And climbs the mountain steep.



DOXOLOGY. L. M.

127



To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, three in one, Be honour, praise, and glory giv'n, By all on earth, and all in heav'n.



Be honour, praise, and glory, glory, glory, glory, giv'n,

Be honour, praise, and glory, glory, glory, giv'n, Be honour— By all on earth, and all in heav'n.

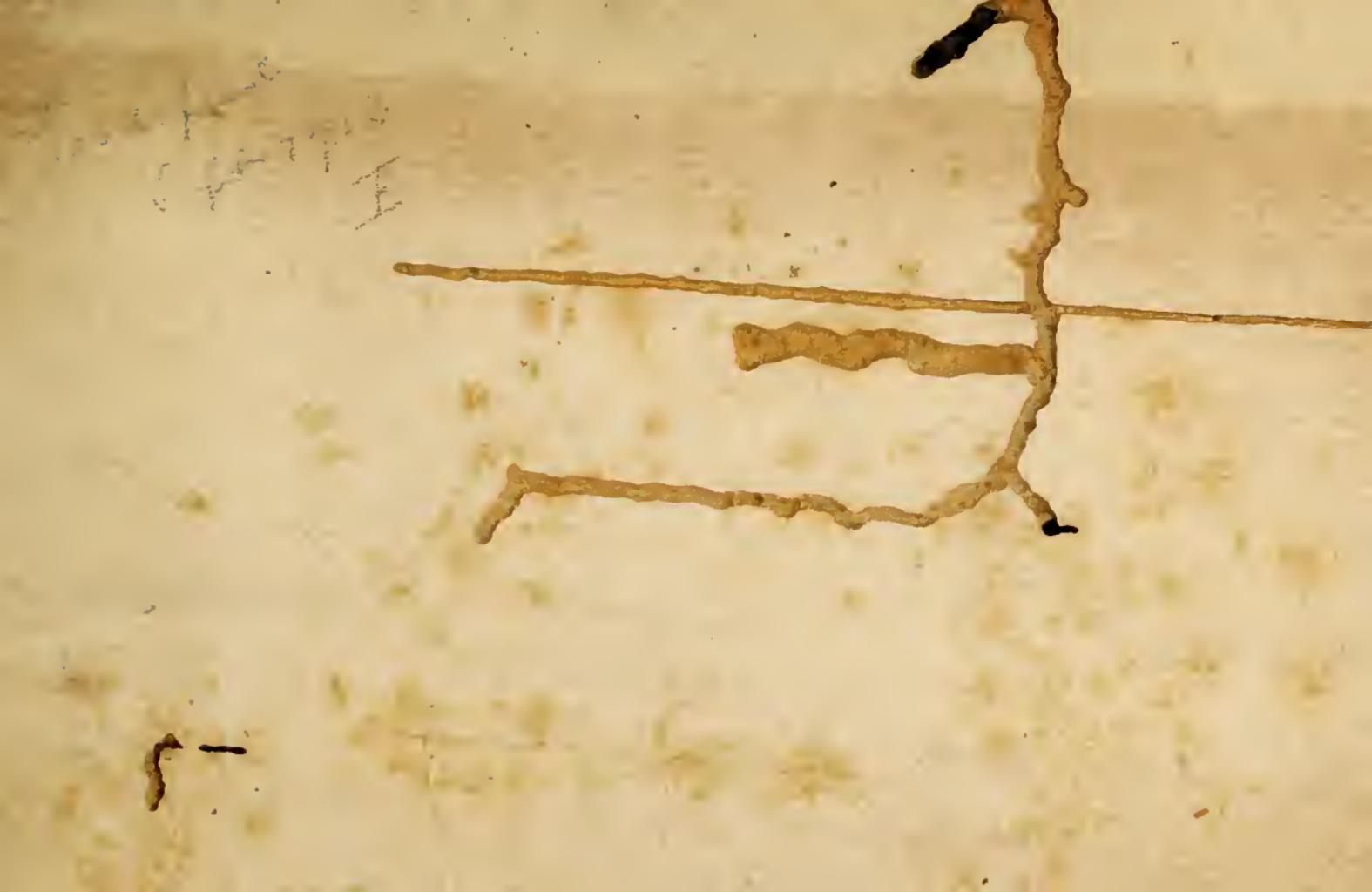
Be honour praise, and glory, honour, praise and glory, glory, Be honour—

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