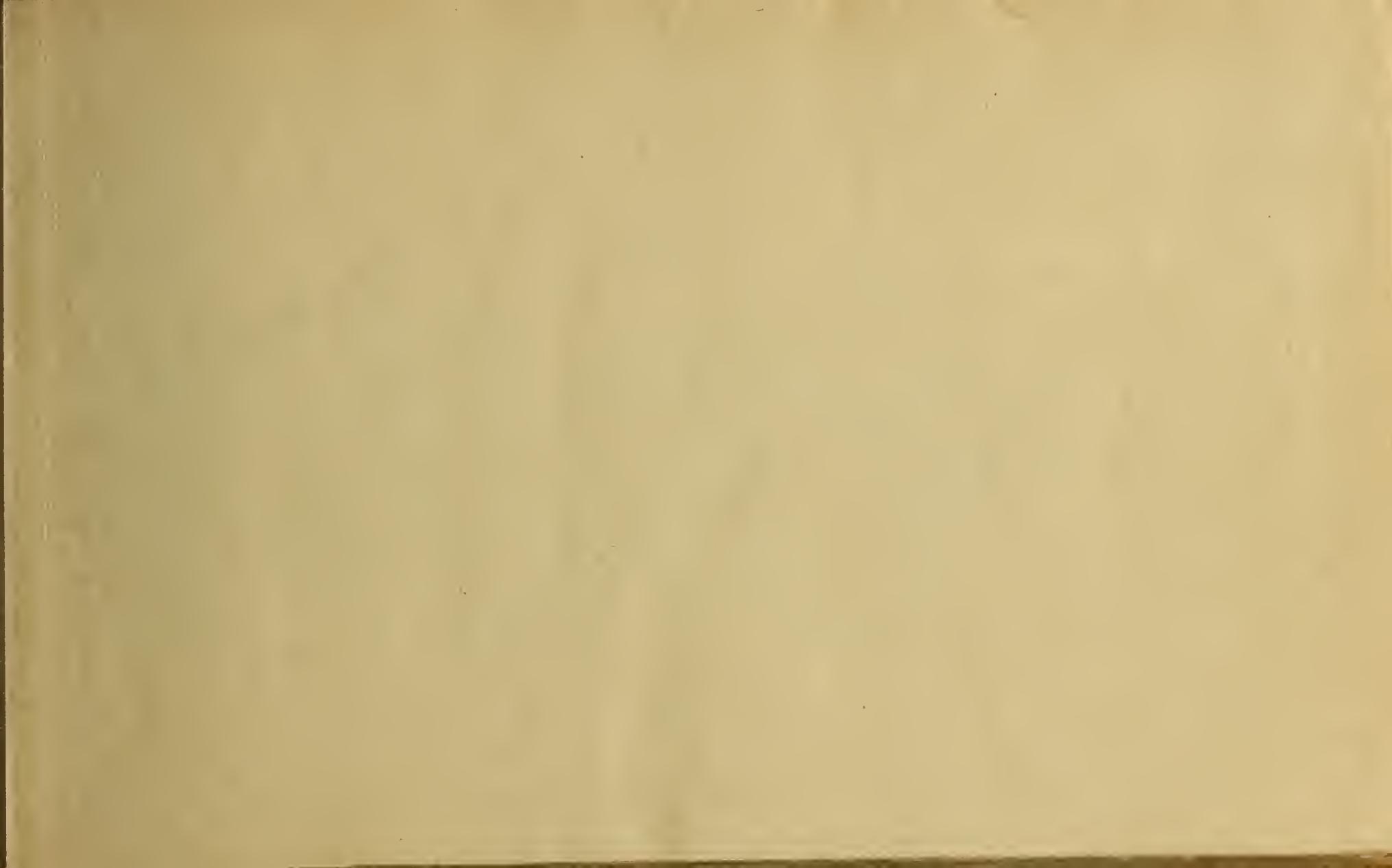


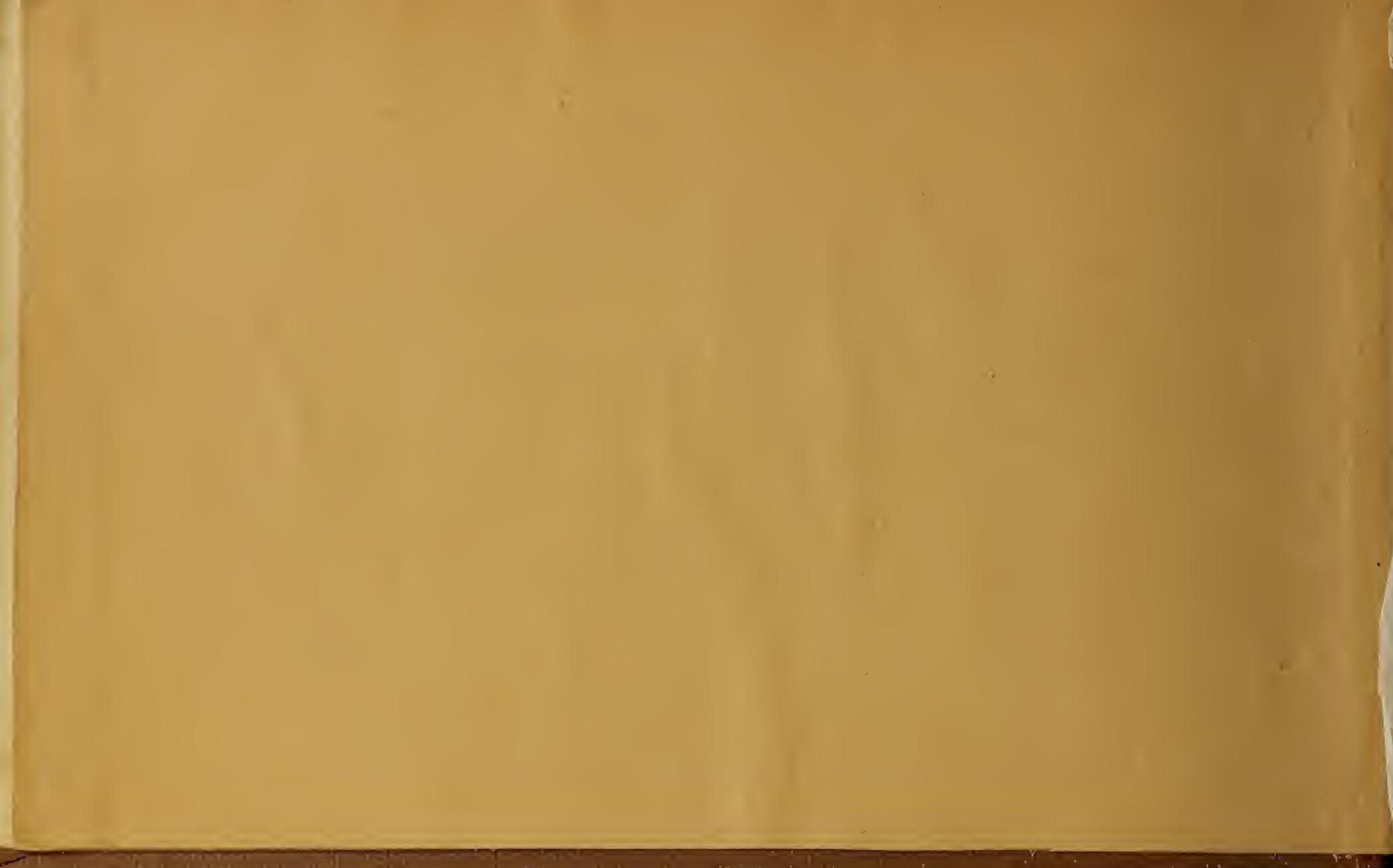


No. 8019.91



PURCHASED FROM  
SCHOLFIELD FUND





# Columbian and European Harmony :

O R,

## Bridgewater Collection of Sacred Music.

---

BY BARTHOLOMEW BROWN, A. M. AND OTHERS.

---

"There is in souls a sympathy with sounds;  
And as the mind is pitch'd, the ear is pleas'd  
With melting airs, or martial, brisk, or grave;  
Some chord in unison with what we hear  
Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies." — COWPER.

---

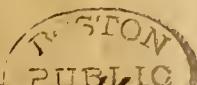
PUBLISHED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS.

---

PRINTED AT BOSTON,

BY ISAIAH THOMAS AND EBENEZER T. ANDREWS.

Sold by said THOMAS & ANDREWS, and JOHN WEST, Proprietors of the Work, at their respective Bookstores.



DEC. 1802.



to her ed.

Schol.

Feb. 16. 1872

M.



## P R E F A C E.

---

MUSIC is justly classed among the liberal and polite arts. The principles of Harmony also form a very curious and not inconsiderable part of Mathematics. But, in a work like this, it is not so much an object to teach the abstruse principles of Harmony, as to inculcate the art of singing. Those who would become proficients in composition, or the art of combining sounds, should consult the *Massachusetts Compiler*,\* the *Encyclopedia*, and other works, which explain and develope the doctrine of sound, and all the proportions of Harmony. Those who wish only to qualify themselves for performing plain Psalmody, and to furnish themselves with a convenient and suitable variety of congregational tunes, will, it is hoped, find this work sufficient for their purposes. The Compilers have endeavoured to adapt it to all the variety of time, key, and measure, now in use in the divine worship of the different denominations of Christians. The tunes are chiefly European; but many of them, having never been before published in this country, will have all the novelty and effect of original compositions.

As this Collection is intended altogether for congregational use, no tunes are inserted but such as are suited to some measure of sacred verse. Many long pieces are, however, selected, which will require some practice and attention; and in order to facilitate the knowledge and performance of them, where the *Adagio* or *Largo* time has been used, the *Allegro* is substituted. This will not affect the tunes, but merely the mode of performing them; the same time in fact being preserved. The character of the Music is such, it is believed, as to accommodate all tastes. A great proportion of it is the production of the greatest Masters, both modern and ancient, in Europe; and has the sanction of general use and approbation. None will object, that the Music is too dull and antiquated; for, after passing through all the grades of improvement, men will at last come to admire the old slow church Music; and will consider the use of Old Hundred and Windsor, as evidence of a correct taste.

BRIDGEWATER, Dec. 16, 1802.

\* The MASSACHUSETTS COMPILER was printed by, and may be had of THOMAS & ANDREW'S.

## A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

---

IN the references to Psalms and Hymns in this work, whenever no express authority is given, Belknap's Collection is understood. All European authors of the tunes, are designated by Roman capitals, and American, by *Italian*. The principal melody, or tenor, is placed next above the bass. The metres are expressed as follows, viz:

Verses of 4 lines and 8 syllables each,	as Old 100;	by L. M.
4. 8 and 6 alternately,	Windsor,	C. M.
4. 6 : 6 : 8 : 6	Dover,	S. M.
8. 6 : 6 : 6 : 4 : 4 : 4 : 4	Bethesda,	H. M.
8. 5 : 5 : 5 : 5 : 6 : 5 : 6 : 5	St: Michael's,	P. M.
5. 8 each,	St. Helen's,	L. P. M.
6. 8 : 8 : 6 : 8 : 8 : 6	Ganges,	C. P. M.
6. 6 : 6 : 8 : 6 : 6 : 8	Dalston,	S. P. M.
4. 8 each, with 3 syllables in a foot;	Hampton,	8s.
4. 7 each,	Cookham,	7s.
4. 8 and 7 alternately,	Waterford,	8s. and 7s.
6. 10 each,	Judgment,	10s.
6. 10 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 11 : 11	Landaff,	10s. and 11s.
4. 11 each,	Hermit,	11s.
6. 6 : 6 : 10 : 6 : 6 : 10	Auspicious Morn,	6s. and 10s.

A PLAIN and CONCISE INTRODUCTION to the GROUNDS of MUSIC.

G A M U T.



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

THE natural place for mî, is in

- If B be flat, mî is in E. If F be sharp, mî is in F.
- If B and E be flat, mî is in A. If F and C be sharp, mî is in C.
- If B, E and A be flat, mî is in D. If F, C and G be sharp, mî is in G.
- If B, E, A and D be flat, mî is in G. If F, C, G and D be sharp, mî is in D.

Above mî are fà, sol, lâ, fà, sol, lâ; and below, are lâ, sol, fà, lâ, sol, fà, and then comes mî again.

From mî to fà, and lâ to fà, are but half tones.

B. NAMES and PROPORTIONS of the NOTES and RESTS.

Notes.	Semibreve.	Minim.	Crotchet.	Quaver.	Semiquaver.	Demisemiquaver.
Notes.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Rests.	—	—	—	—	—	—

Two minims, or 4 crotchets, or 8 quavers, or 16 semiquavers, or 32 demisemiquavers, are equal to one semibreve.

## Musical Characters.

Stave



FIVE lines whereon music is written.

Brace



Shews 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 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.

Repeats



Show 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 fig. 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.

Ledgerline



Are added when the notes go out of the compass of the five lines and spaces.

Trill



Over which it is placed, should

Marks of distinction



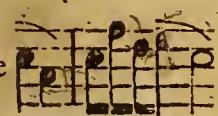
Require to be sung emphatically.

Choosing notes



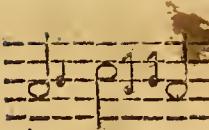
Give the performer liberty to sing which he pleases; and both may be sung at the same time.

Slur or Tie



Shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.

Apoggituras

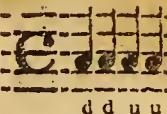


Are small notes which divide the time of the succeeding note, unless it be followed by a point or rest; and then they take the whole time of the succeeding note, and that takes the time of the point or rest only.

## TIME.

### Common Time.

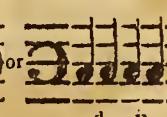
First Mood ADAGIO, has 4 beats: 4 crotchets, or their amount, fill a bar: 2 beats down, and 2 up. Accented on the first and third.



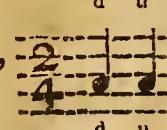
Second do. LARGO, has four beats: 4 crotchets in a bar:  $\frac{4}{4}$  quicker than the first: 2 down, and 2 up. Accent on the first and third.\*



Third do. ALEGRO, has 2 beats: 4 crotchetts in a bar: 1 down, and 1 up. Accented as the preceding.

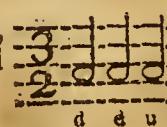


Fourth do. HAS 2 beats: 2 crotchets in a bar: 1 down, and 1 up. Accented as the preceding.



### Triple Time.

First Mood HAS 3 beats: 3 minims in a bar: 2 down, and 1 up: accented chiefly on the first, and faintly on the third.



Second do. Has 3 beats: 3 crotchets in a bar: 2 down, and 1 up. Accented as the preceding.



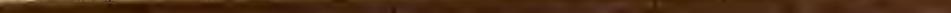
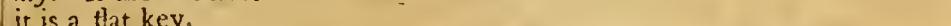
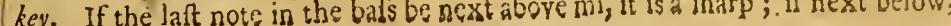
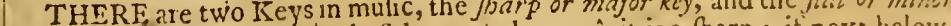
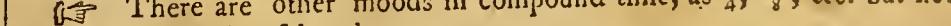
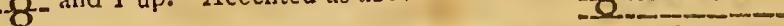
Third do. Has 3 beats: 3 quavers in a bar: 2 down, and 1 up. Accented as the preceding.



First Mood HAS 2 beats: 6 crotchets in a bar: 1 down, and 1 up. Accented on the first.



Second do. HAS 2 beats: 6 quavers in a bar: 1 down, and 1 up. Accented as above.



# Lesson for tuning the Voice.

## A S C E N D I N G.

*Thirds.*    *Fourths.*    *Eighths.*



## D E S C E N D I N G.

*Thirds.*    *Fourths.*    *Eighths.*



## E R R A T A.

PAGE 11, second bass stave, fifth bar, the first note should be a minim; and in the fourteenth bar, the first note should be a minim.

13, first tenor stave after the fourth crotchet, insert a single bar.

27, second bass stave, after the sixth crotchet, insert a single bar. Same stave, in the eighth bar, for a crotchet on C insert a crotchet on B $\flat$ .

37, second bass stave, the last note should be on D, third line.

45, first treble stave, fourth bar, the second crotchet should be on D below the first line. Same page, first tenor stave, fourth bar, the crotchet should be on the middle line.

46, second counter stave, last bar but two, insert a point at the right of the minim. Same page, second bass stave, last note should be on the middle line.

52, first tenor stave, fourth bar, the first quaver should be on the middle line.

58, first tenor stave, strike out the second single bar.

111, second line, instead of *lays*, read *lay*.

113, third bass stave at the beginning, instead of a flat, insert a sharp on C.

116, first bass stave, fourth bar, instead of the last crotchet, insert a quaver.

118, first bass stave, second bar, instead of a crotchet on G, insert one on F $\sharp$ , fourth line. Do the same in thirteenth bar also.

*N. B.* Doubtless, by a critical eye, errors will still be discovered: yet we presume they are such as can easily be corrected by the singer.

THE  
COLUMBIAN HARMONY, &c.

H. 228.

MORNING FLOWER. L. M.

LEACH.



So fades the lovely blooming flower, Frail, smiling solace of an hour ! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die !



Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing: Jehovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.

Ps. 3.

Slow.

WINDSOR. C. M.

KIRBY. A. D. 1592.

My God, how many are my fears! How fast my foes increase! Their number, how it multiplies! How fatal to my peace!

Early, my God, without delay, I hasten to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away,

Soft,

Loud.

way, My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.

Bassoon.

Musical score for the first stanza of the Portuguese Hymn. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time (indicated by a '2' over a '4'). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes having stems pointing up and others down. The lyrics for the first stanza are:

Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand In gardens planted by thine hand: Let me with-

Musical score for the second stanza of the Portuguese Hymn. The score consists of two staves. The top staff continues from the previous page. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef and common time. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics for the second stanza are:

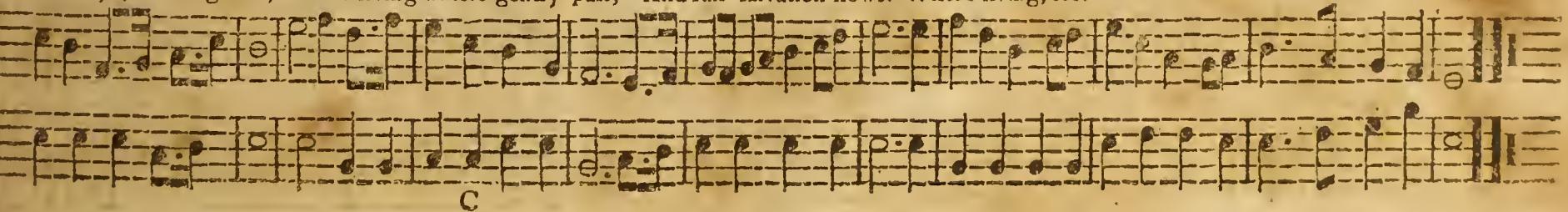
in thy courts be seen, Like a young cedar, like a young cedar, like a young cedar fresh and green.

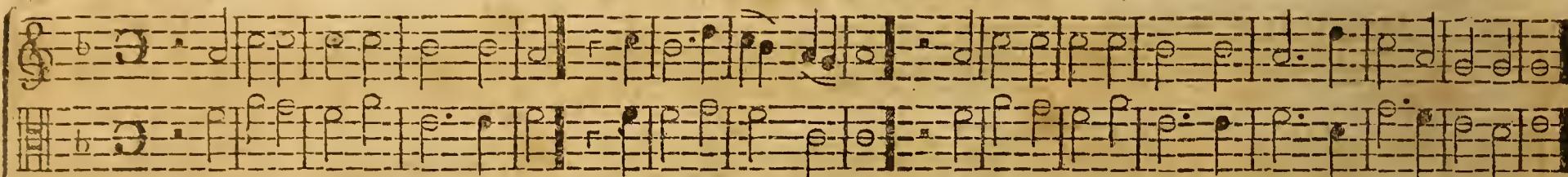


The Lord my shepherd is ; I shall be well supply'd : Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want beside ? He leads me to the place Where



heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows. Where living, &c.

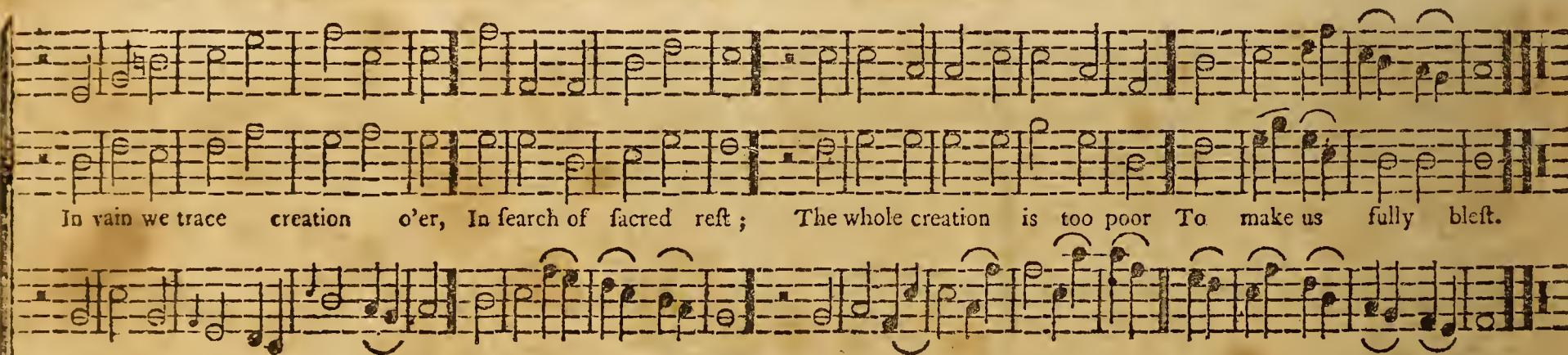




When fancy spreads her boldest wings, And wanders unconfin'd Amidst the varied scene of things Which entertain the mind;



In vain we trace creation o'er, In search of sacred rest; The whole creation is too poor To make us fully blest.



And now, my soul, another year Of my short life is past: I cannot long continue here, And this may be my last.

Slow.

My trust is in my heavenly friend, My hope in thee, my God; Rise, & my helpless life defend From those who seek my blood.

34th PSALM. C. M.

## STEVENSON.

The praises of my God shall  
 Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my  
 The praises of my God shall still,  
 The praises of my God shall still,  
 still, The praises, &c. My heart, My heart, &c.  
 1 2  
 God, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ. My heart and tongue employ.



## FUNERAL HYMN. H. M.

KNAPP. 21

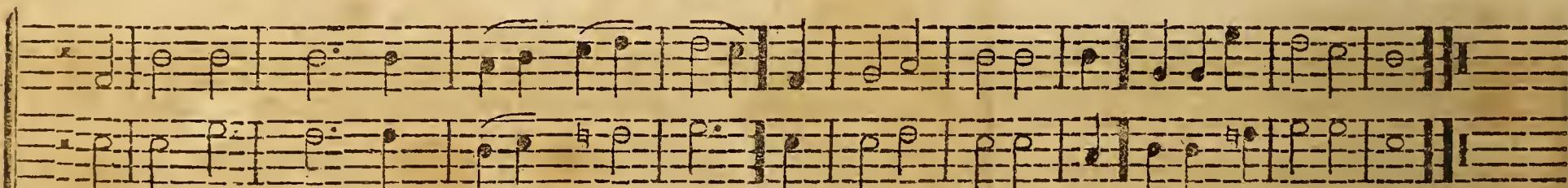
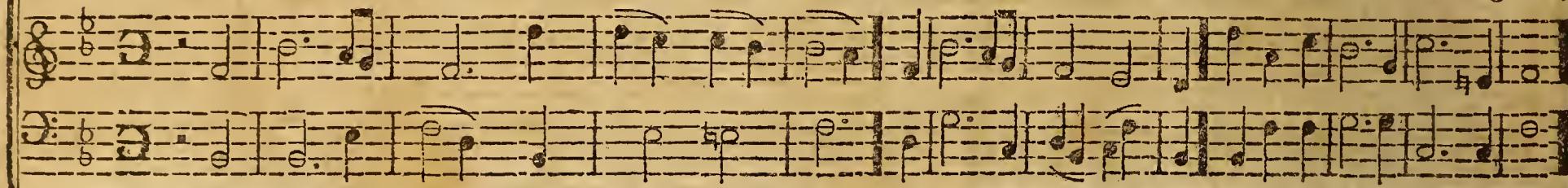
My life's a shade; my days Apace to death decline : My Lord is life, he'll raise My dust a-

gain ev'n mine. Sweet truth to me! I shall arise, And with these eyes My Saviour see.

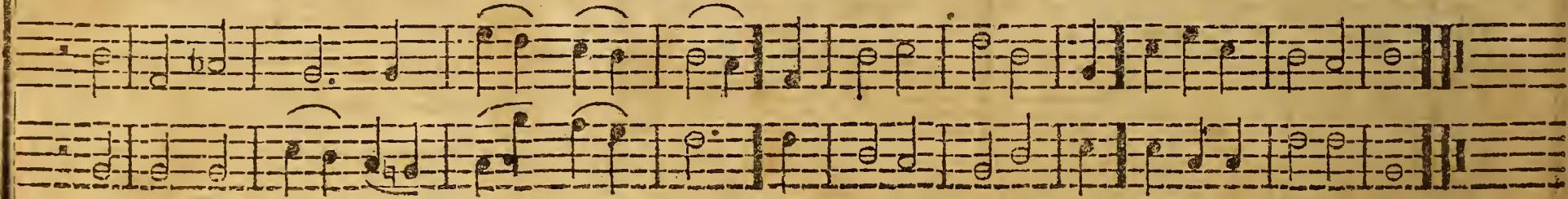
Slow.



Let Zion and her sons rejoice ; Behold the promis'd hour ! Her God hath heard her mourning voice,



Her God hath heard her mourning voice, And will exalt his pow'r. And will, &c.



Why doth the Lord stand off so far, And why conceal his face?

When great calamities appear, And times of deep distress?

Very slow.

So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail, smiling solace of an hour; So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die!

Ps. 14.

Slow.

BANGOR. C. M.

TANSUR'S COL.

Fools in their hearts believe, and say That "all religion's vain; There is no God, that reigns on high, Or minds th' affairs of men."

Music score for Chockset! C. M. The score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, the second with a bass clef, and the third with an alto clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

Lord, where shall guilty souls retire,  
Forgotten and unknown?  
In hell, &c.  
In hell they meet thy dreadful  
In hell, &c.  
In heaven, &c.

Continuation of the musical score. The first staff starts with a bass clef, and the second with a treble clef. The lyrics are:

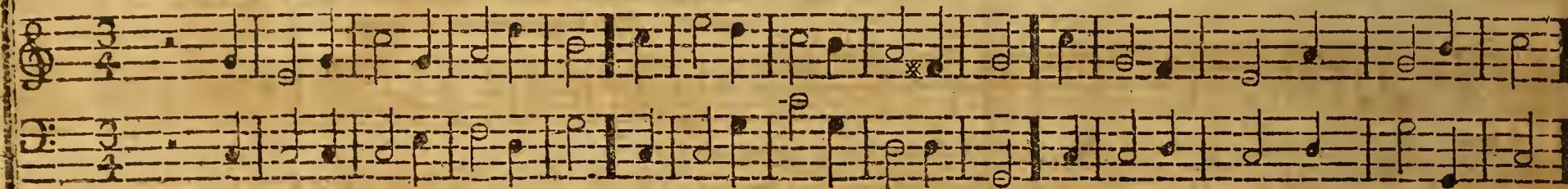
ire, In heaven thy glorious throne. In hell, &c.  
heaven, &c.

D:

Slow.

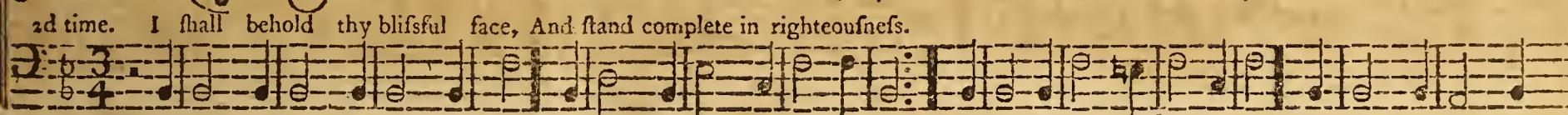
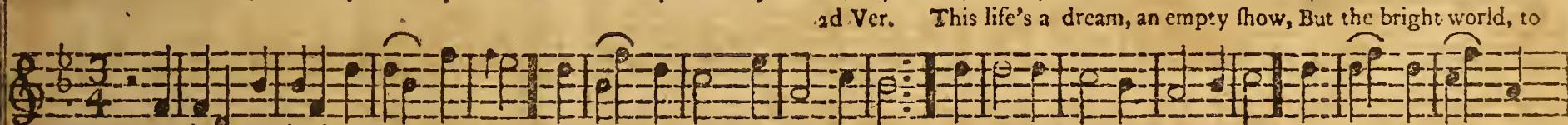
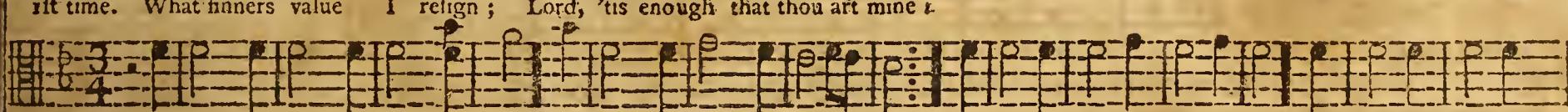
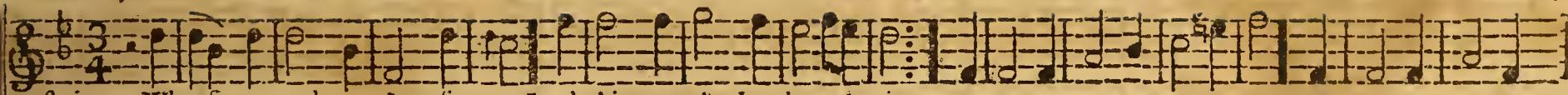


Great God, the heavens' well order'd frame Declares the glory of thy name; Here thy rich works of wonder shine;



A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless power and skill divine.



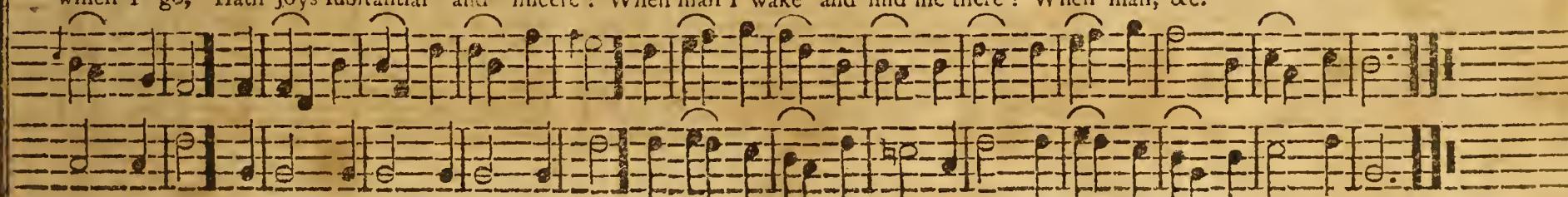


Soft.

Loud.



which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere: When shall I wake and find me there! When shall, &c.



28 Ps. 5.

COLCHESTER-NEW. C. M.

WILLIAMS' COL.

Musical notation for the hymn tune Colchester-News, Common Measure (C.M.). The notation uses a soprano staff with a treble clef, a bass staff with an bass clef, and a middle staff with a bass clef. The music consists of two staves of eight measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another section of eight measures. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and rests.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high ; To thee will I address my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.

Musical notation for the hymn tune Colchester-News, Common Measure (C.M.). This section shows the continuation of the tune, starting with a repeat sign from the previous page. It consists of two staves of eight measures each, ending with a final section of four measures.

Ps. 15.



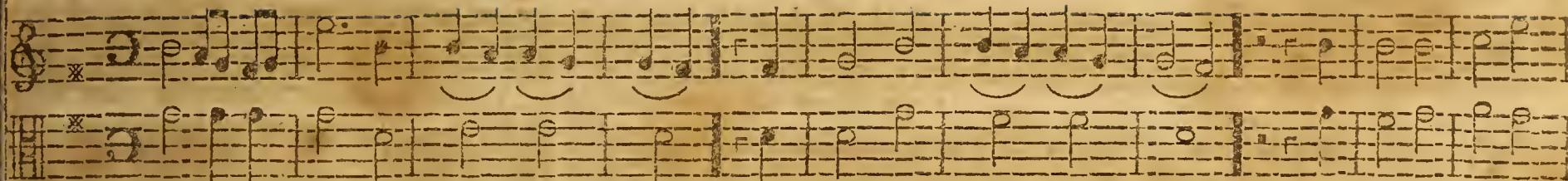
DURHAM. C. M.

TANSUR'S COL.

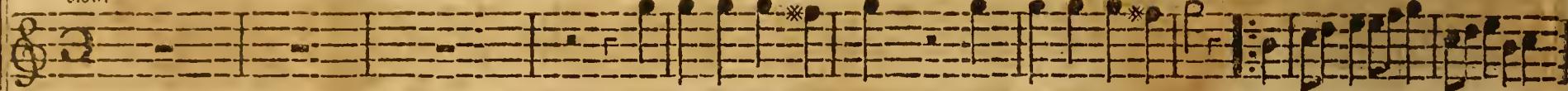
Musical notation for the hymn tune Durham, Common Measure (C.M.). The notation uses a soprano staff with a treble clef, a bass staff with an bass clef, and a middle staff with a bass clef. The music consists of two staves of eight measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another section of eight measures. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and rests.

Lord, who's the happy man that may To thy blest courts repair ? And whilst he bows before thy throne, Shall find acceptance there ?

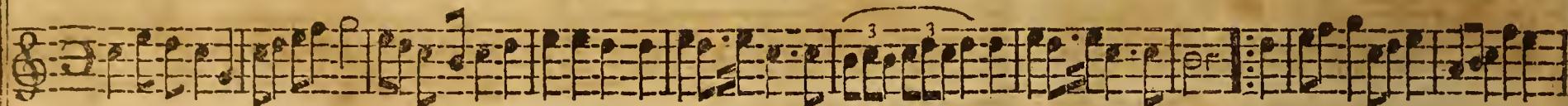
Musical notation for the hymn tune Durham, Common Measure (C.M.). This section shows the continuation of the tune, starting with a repeat sign from the previous page. It consists of two staves of eight measures each, ending with a final section of four measures.



Slow.



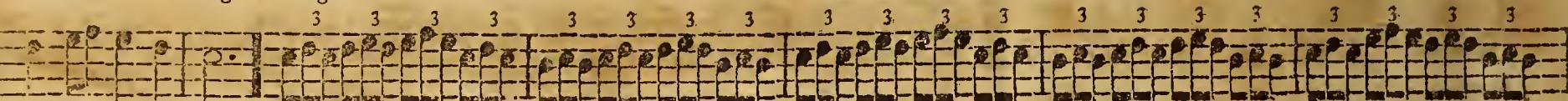
Ver. 1. High let us swell the tuneful notes, High let us swell, &c. And join th' angelic throng, And join, &c. For angels no such love have known, To



Ver. 5. When shall we reach those blissful realms, When, &c. Where Christ exalted reigns, Where, &c. And learn of the celestial choir, Tie



wake a cheerful song. Song



own immortal strains. Strains



# ABINGTON, Continued.

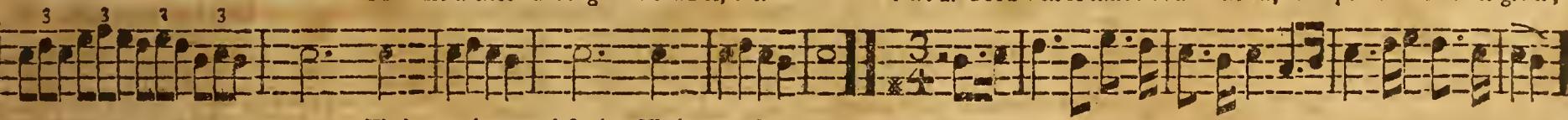
31

Fini.

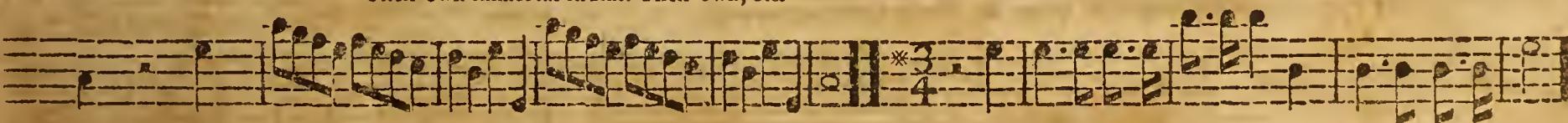


To wake a cheerful song. To wake, &c.

*Ver. 2.* Good will to sinful man is shewn, And peace on earth is giv'n;



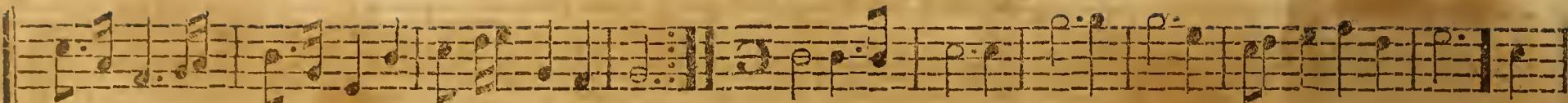
Their own immortal strains. Their own, &c.



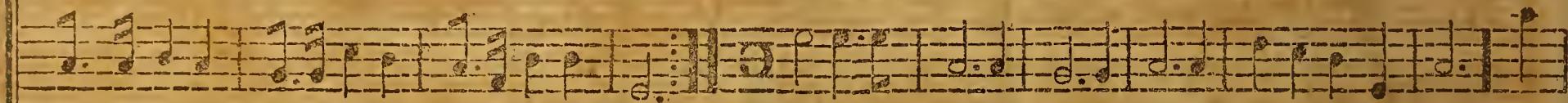
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes, With messages from heav'n. *Ver. 3.* Justice and grace, with sweet accord, His rising beams adorn. Let



## ABINGTON, Continued.



heaven and earth in concert join, Now such a child is born; Ver. 4. Glory to God in highest strains, In highest worlds be paid, His



glory by our lips proclaim'd; And by our lives display'd. His glory by our lips proclaim'd, And by our lives, our lives display'd. {Repeat the first strain in the last verse.





Bless God, O my soul, Rejoice in his Name, And let my glad voice His greatness proclaim : Surpassing in honour, Do-



minion, and might ; His throne is the heaven, His robe is the light. His throne, &c.

Behold, the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.

Slow.

To God I lift my eyes, My trust is in his name; And they whose hope on him relies, Shall never suffer shame.



The heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
In ev'ry star thy wisdom shines : But

In ev'ry star, In ev'ry star thy wisdom shines :

when our eyes behold thy word,  
We read thy name in fairer lines.

We read thy name in fairer lines.

We read thy name in fairer lines.

<sup>170</sup> read thy name, We read, &c.

By omitting to repeat, it may be sung in L.M.

The musical score consists of three staves of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a '3'). The first staff begins with a bass clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a soprano clef. The lyrics are written below the music, corresponding to the notes. The first section starts with 'O Lord, to our request give ear,' followed by 'And free our souls from hostile fear; With'. The second section starts with 'For crafty men of impious mind, (Their powers in secret league combin'd.)'. The third section starts with 'factions rage their plots devise, And vent their malice mix'd with lies.'

1st time. O Lord, to our request give ear, And free our souls from hostile fear; With

2d time. For crafty men of impious mind, (Their powers in secret league combin'd.)

factions rage their plots devise, And vent their malice mix'd with lies.

Praise to God, immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous source of every joy, Let thy praise our songs employ.

My God, the visits of thy face Afford superior joy To all the flattering world can give, Or mortal hopes employ.



Before Jehovah's awful throne,    Ye nations bow with sacred joy;    Know that the Lord is God alone,    He can create and he destroy.



Soft.



He can create and he destroy.    His sov'reign pow'r without our aid,    Made us of clay, and form'd us men;    And when like wand'ring sheep we



## DENMARK, Continued.

39

Loud.

Soft.



stray'd, He brought us to his fold again. He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our



Loud.

Soft.

Loud.

Soft.

Loud.



voices raise; And earth, and earth with her ten thousand thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Shall fill, &amp;c.

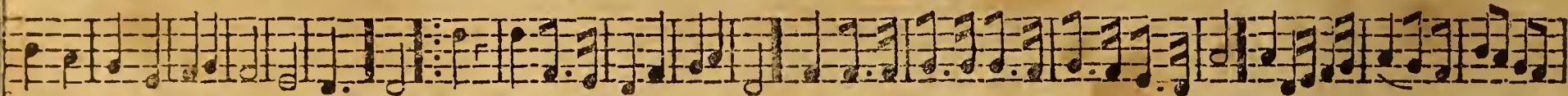
Shall



## DENMARK, Continued.



fill, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide, wide as the world is thy command; Vast as eternity, eternity thy love: Firm as a rock, thy truth must

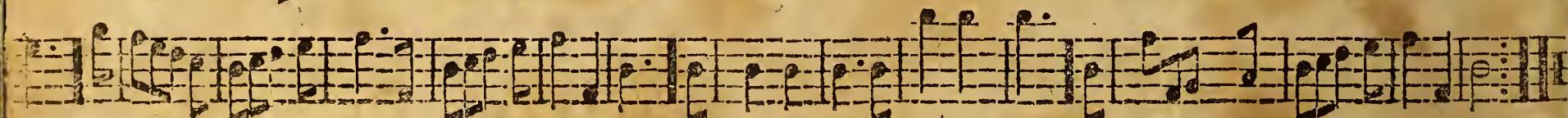


Soft.

Loud.



stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. When rolling years shall cease to move. When, &c.



Thus faith the high and lofty One, "I sit upon my holy throne: My name is God, I

dwell on high, Dwell in my own eternity. Dwell in my own eternity."

Musical score for the first stanza of Psalm 122. The music is in common time, treble clef, and consists of two staves. The lyrics are:

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice, "Come, let us seek our God to - day !" Yes,

Musical score for the second stanza of Psalm 122. The music continues from the previous page. The lyrics are:

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

H. 99.  
slow.

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

SMITH. 43



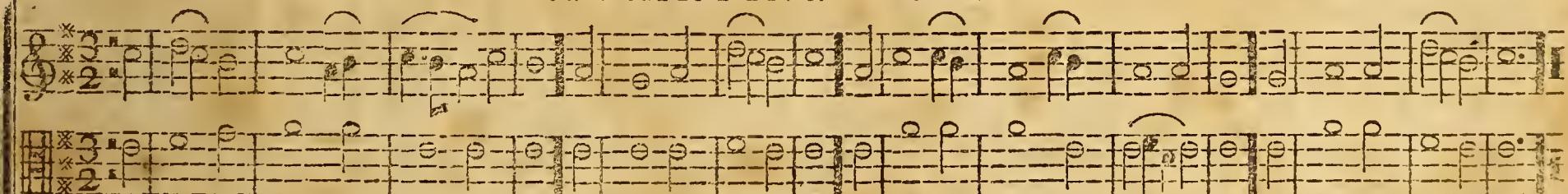
Hark! from the tombs a mournful sound,  
My ears attend the cry: "Ye living men come view the ground  
Where you must shortly lie."



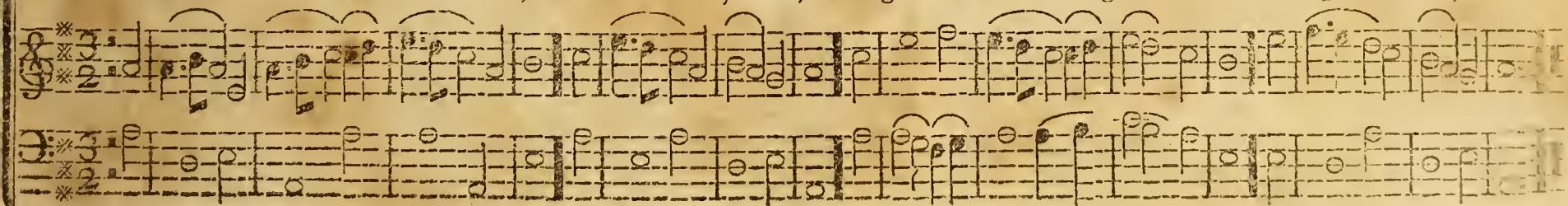
Ps. 8.

St. MARTIN's. C. M.

TANSUR'S COL.



O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou! How glorious is thy name.



Very slow.

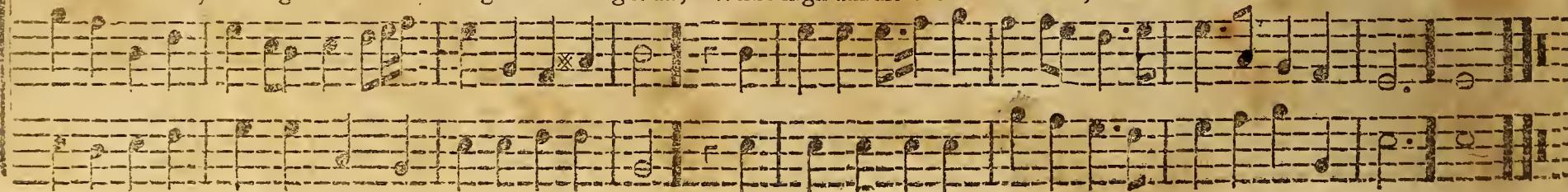
## ENFIELD. C. M.

Mt. Ephraim 46  
School Street 45 CHANDLER.

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 strain Glide through the midnight air, While high amidst the silent orb, The silver moon rolls clear.







Resignation 46.  
Ps. 50, Watts.



# JUDGMENT.

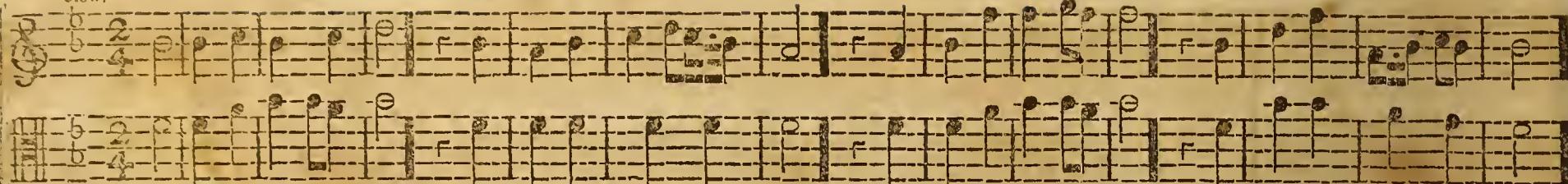
105.

REED. 47

Behold! the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heaven, 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.

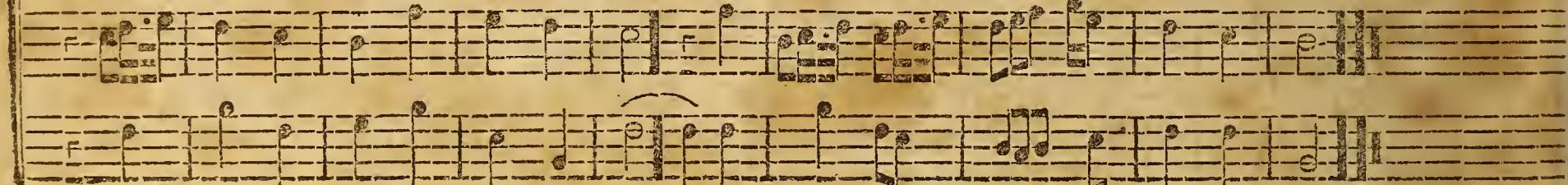
Slow.



Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly solemn found; Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound,



The year of jubilee is come: Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.



Rejoice, the Lord is King ; Your Lord and King adore ; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph

Loud.

evermore. Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Rejoice again, I say, rejoice.

G

And joy to make it known;  
The sovereign of your heart proclaim; 'The, &c. And bow before his throne.

Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,  
The sovereign of your heart proclaim, The sovereign, &c. The sovereign of your heart proclaim,

H. 31, 5th ver.

R A N D O L P H. S. M.

MITCHELL.

Soft.

Loud.

Good will to men, to angels joy,

Glory to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth!

Good will, &amp;c.

At our Redeemer's birth. At our, &amp;c.

Good will to men, to angels joy,

Glory to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth!

Good will, &c.

At our Redeemer's birth. At our, &c.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C'). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is written in a style with vertical stems and horizontal dashes, typical of early printed music notation. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves begin with a dotted half note followed by an eighth note. The third staff begins with a quarter note. The lyrics for the first two staves are: "How large the promise, how divine, To Abr'ham and his feed! I'll be a God to thee and thine, Supplying". The lyrics for the third staff are: "all their need. I'll be a God to thee and thine, Supplying all their need."

## A N G E L.    L. P. M.

LEACH.

Come, O thou trav - el - ler unknown, Whom still I hold, but cannot see, My company before is gone, And

I am left alone with thee; With thee all night I mean to stay, And wrestle till the break of day.

And wrestle till, &c.

## LITTLE CHESHUNT.

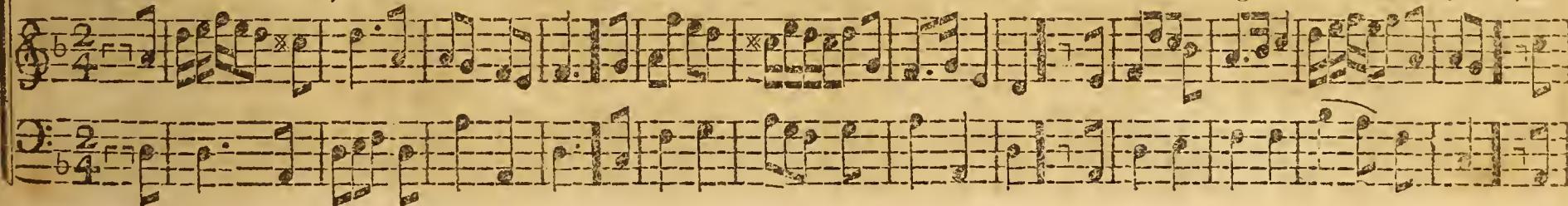
L. M. with two 7s.

HAR. SACRA.

53



The voice of my Beloved sounds While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies exulting o'er the hills, And



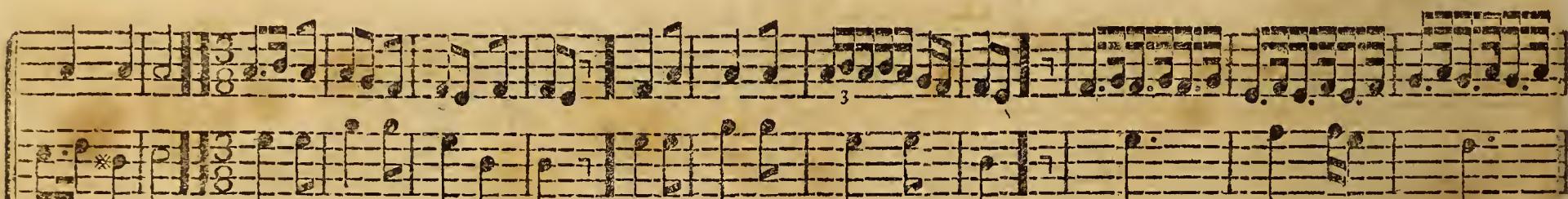
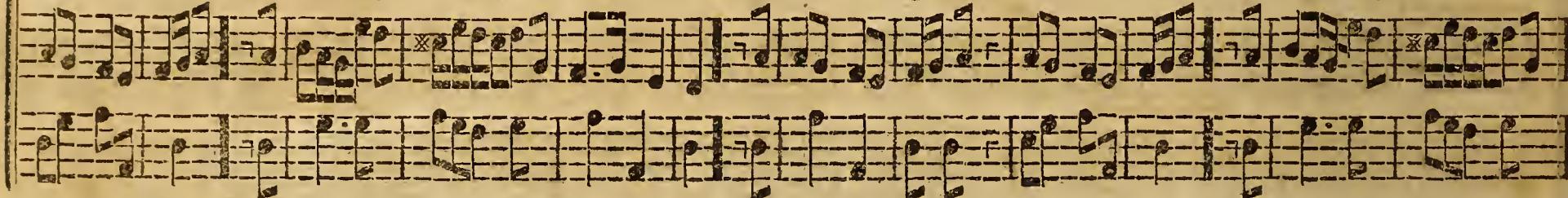
all my soul with transport fills. The voice of my Beloved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies exulting



## LITTLE CHESHUNT, Continued.



o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills. He flies exulting o'er the hills, And all my soul with



transport fills. Gently doth he chide my stay. Rise my soul and come away, com - - -



## LITTLE CHESHUNT, Continued.

55

e away. Gently doth he chide my stay. Rise my soul and come away.

H. 78, B. I. Watts.



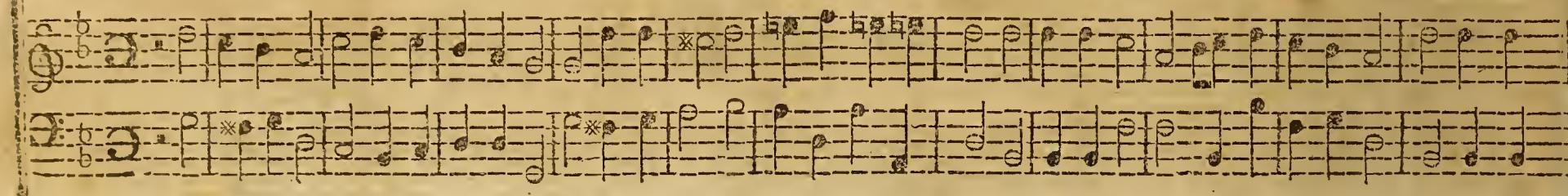
WILDERNESS. L. M.

LEACH.

Who is this fair one in distress, Who travels from the wilderness? And press'd with sorrows and with sins, On her beloved Lord she leans.

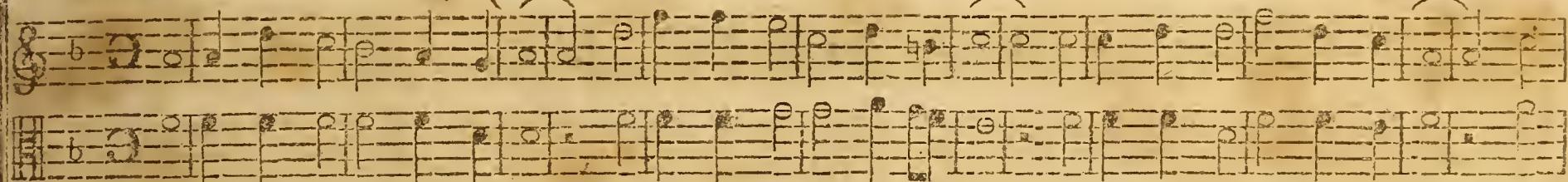


The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north ; From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Thro' distant

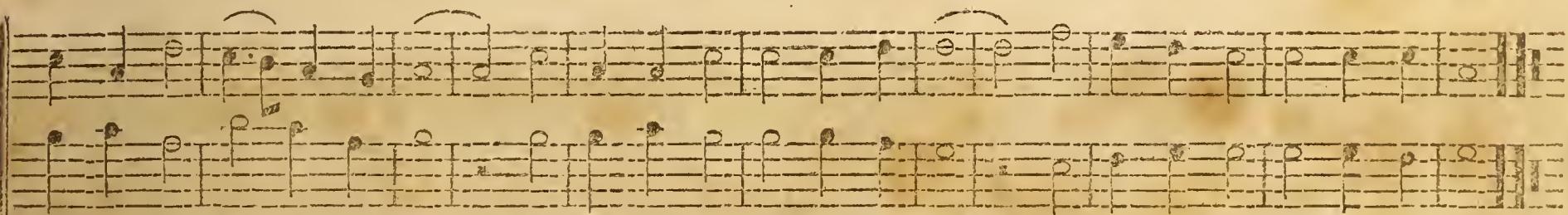


worlds, and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices ; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.





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.

## H A B A K K U K. L. M.

HAR. SACRA.



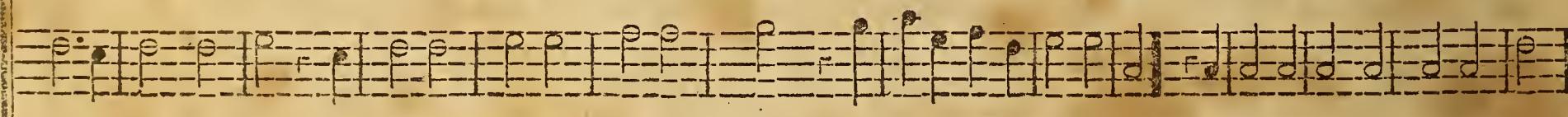
Away, my unbelieving fear. Fear shall no more in me have place;



My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face. But shall I therefore let him go, And basely



to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no; I never will give up my shield. Altho' the vine its fruit deny,

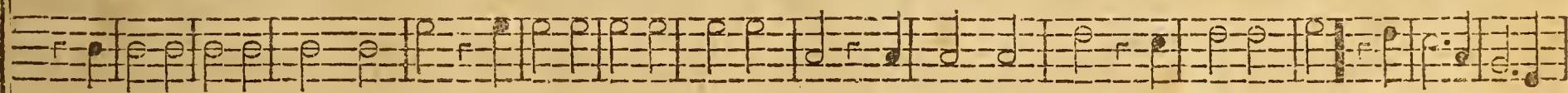


## H A B A K K U K Continued.

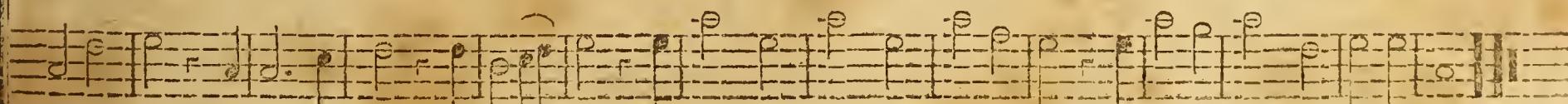
59

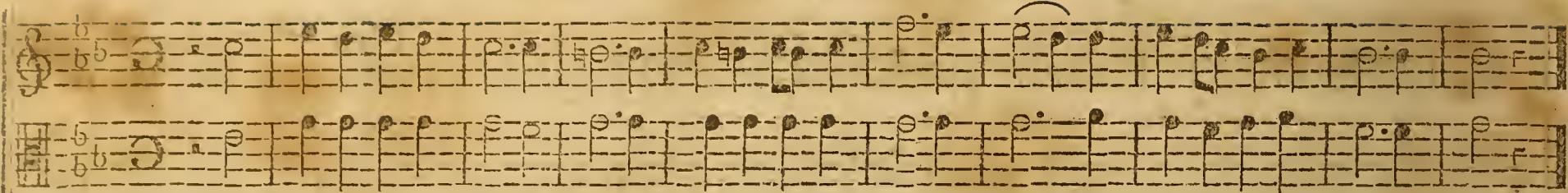


Altho' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig tree droop & die, The field illude the tiller's toil, The empty stall no

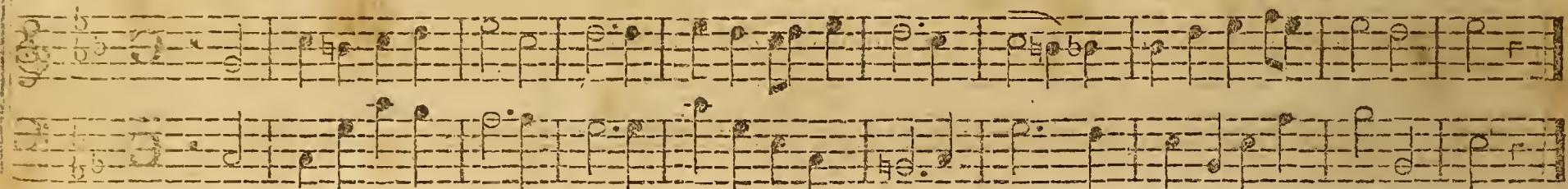


herd afford, And perish all the bleating race; Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.





O God of my salvation hear My nightly groans my daily pray'r, That still employ my wasting breath.



My soul, declining to the grave, Implores thy sov'reign pow'r to save From dark despair and gloomy death.





Ye heavenly, &c.

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

Ye heavenly, &c.

Ye heavenly, &c.

My spirit looks to God alone, My rock and refuge are his throne ; In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his salvation waits.



2  
4

3  
4

Holy Ghost, inspire our praises, Touch our hearts and tune our tongues ; While we laud the name of Jesus, Heav'n will gladly share our songs.

2  
4

3  
4

2  
4

3  
4

Hosts of angels bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus : And the Lord himself shall sing.

2  
4

3  
4



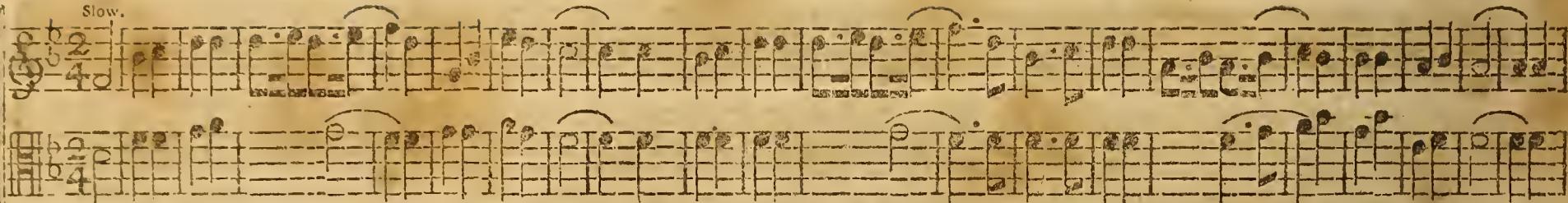
Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known ; Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround his throne.

1<sup>st</sup> TREBLE.

Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God ; But servants of the heavenly King May speak their joys abroad.

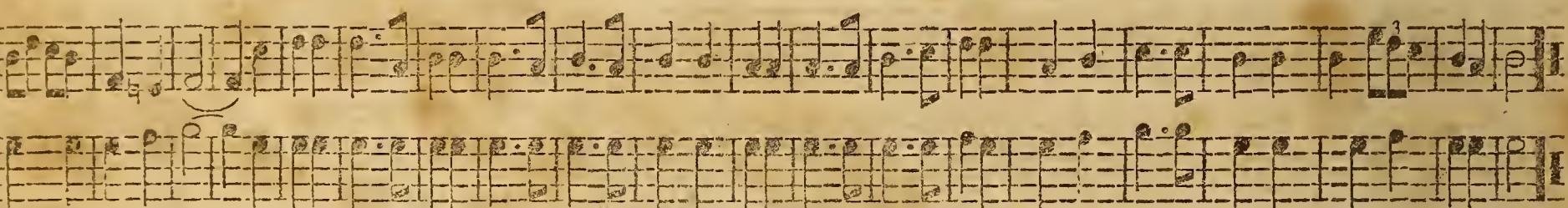
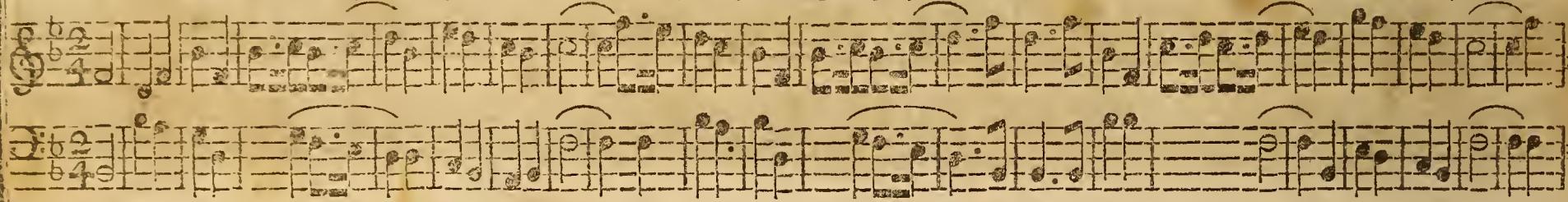
2d TREBLE.

Slow.

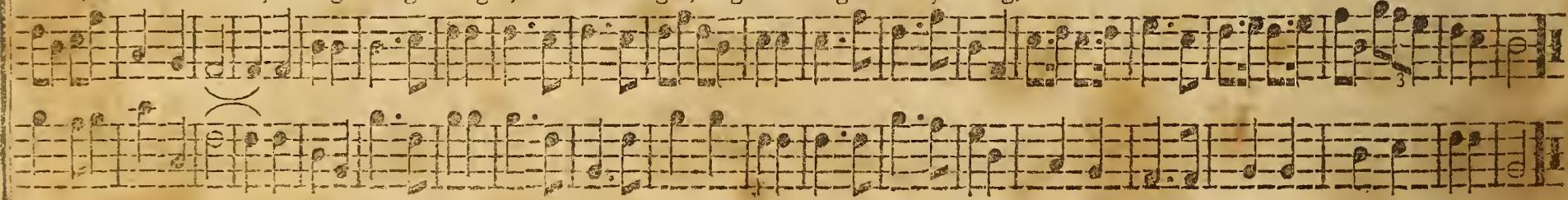


Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame, His praise your songs employ, His praise, &c.

Above the starry frame, A-



bove, &c. Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song. Ye holy throng, &c.



The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves feature a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with several grace notes indicated by small vertical strokes above the main notes. Measure lines divide the music into measures, and a repeat sign with a brace is positioned between the two staves.

Let all the earth their voices raze, To sing a lofty psalm of praise, And bleſs the great Jehovah's name :

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves feature a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with several grace notes indicated by small vertical strokes above the main notes. Measure lines divide the music into measures, and a repeat sign with a brace is positioned between the two staves.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves feature a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with several grace notes indicated by small vertical strokes above the main notes. Measure lines divide the music into measures, and a repeat sign with a brace is positioned between the two staves.

His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And all his works of grace proclaim:

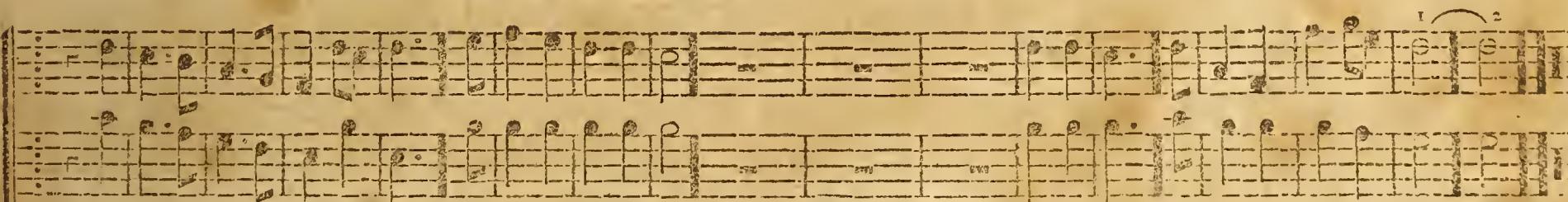
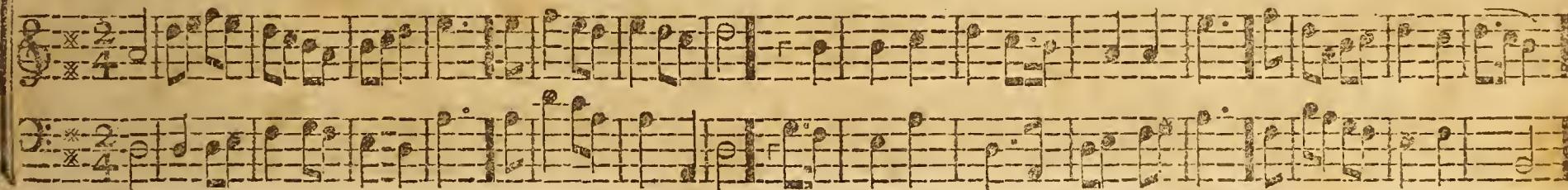
The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves feature a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with several grace notes indicated by small vertical strokes above the main notes. Measure lines divide the music into measures, and a repeat sign with a brace is positioned between the two staves. The number 'I' is centered at the bottom of the page.

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

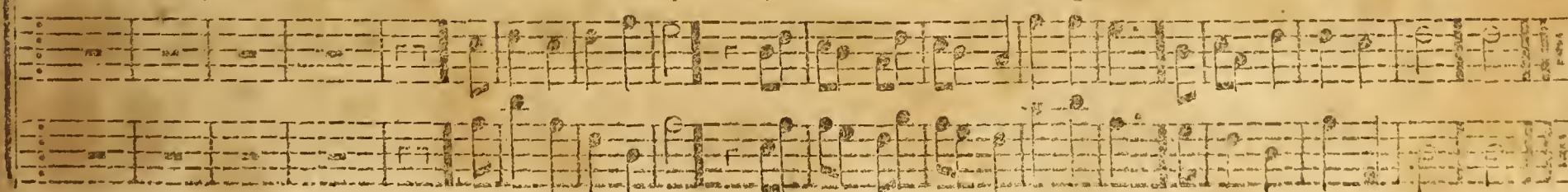
Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief,  
Which view a Saviour nigh?



Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord, This work belongs to you: Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How holy, just, and true!

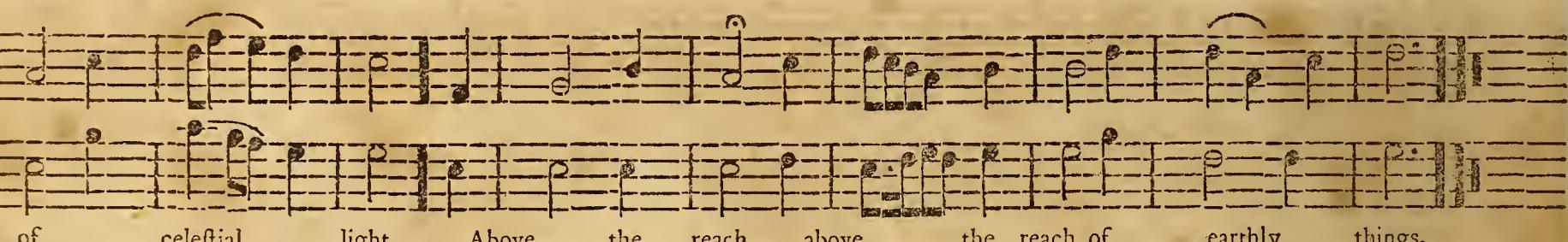


His mercy and his righteousness Let heav'n and earth proclaim; His works of nature and of grace Reveal his wond'rous name.





Descend, ye hosts of angels bright, And bear us on your guardian wings, Through regions



of celestial light, Above the reach, above the reach of earthly things.



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

Sof

Lo

To fwell, &c

Lo ! heav'n and earth and seas and skies In one melodious concert rise

To swell th' inspiring theme, To swell, &c.

To swell, &c



Dare they, &c.

Shall tyrants rule by impious laws? Shall they despise the righteous cause, When innocence before them stands? Dare they condemn the helpless poor, And

Dare they, &c.

Dare they, &c.

1 2

let oppressors rest secure, Whild gold and greatness bribe their hands! Do they forgeth' Almighty Name, That God o'er all is Judge supreme? High in the

## 58th PSALM Continued.

71

Slow and impressive.

heav'n his justice reigns : Yet they invade the rights of God, And send their bold decrees abroad, To bind the free-born soul in chains.

Ps. 59.

## 25th PSALM. S. M.

GILLET.

Lord, let our humble cry Before thy throne ascend ; Behold us with compassion's eye, And still our lives defend. And still, &c.

 This tune may be sung on the natural minor key.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a common time signature. The music is written in a style where each note is divided into smaller units by vertical stems, creating a dense texture of eighth and sixteenth notes. Measure lines are present at the end of each measure.

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a common time signature. The music continues in the same style as the previous section, with dense eighth and sixteenth-note patterns.

Soft.

Loud.

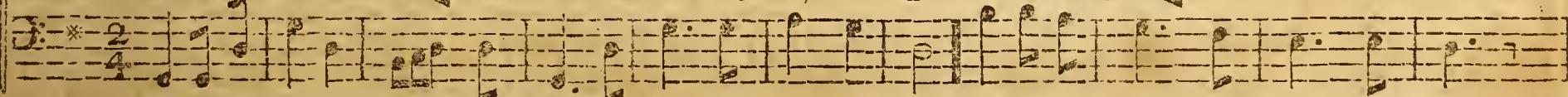
The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a common time signature. The music includes dynamic markings 'Soft.' and 'Loud.' above the staves. The style remains consistent with the previous sections.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand drest in living green : So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a common time signature. The music concludes with a final section of eighth and sixteenth-note patterns.



All that have motion, life, and breath, Proclaim your Maker blest; But when my voice is lost in death, My



My soul, &c.

My soul shall praise him best. My soul, &c.

soul, &c.

My soul, &c.

K

## PILGRIMS. C. M.

MITCHELL.

Words by S. Davis, composed for the 22d of December.

Soft.

Let children learn the mighty deeds Their sires achiev'd of old ; And still as time to time succeeds, To their's the tale unfold. Here, while we fondly trace the scene This joyous day re-

Their pious toils, their just rewards, Returning tributes claim; While faithful history records Each venerable name. Here first the temple's votive fane Aspiring sought the

No longer now the roaming horde Unhallow'd vigils keep ; No more affrighted mothers guard Their cradled infants' sleep: But social arts, and peaceful homes, This favour'd land en-

Loud.

Solemn.

calls, This joyous, :||: :||: :||: day recals, Let youth with rev'rend age, :||: :||: convene Within these hallow'd walls, Within, &c.

skies; Aspiring, :||: :||: :||: fought the skies; And here religion's train, :||: and here religion's exil'd train Bade sacred altars rise, Bade, &c.

dear; This favour'd, :||: :||: :||: land endear; Where fields, &amp; masts, &amp; domes, :||: Where fields, &amp; masts, &amp; rising domes, With scatter'd grace appear, With, &amp;c.

# P I L G R I M S Continued.

75

*Slow and soft.*

Let musing strangers view the ground, Here seek tradition's lore, Let musing, &c. Here, &c. Where Pilgrims walk'd an holy round, Where

And where around the savage tribe Alarm'd with horrid yells, And where, &c. Alarm'd, &c. Assembling crowds secure imbibe, Af-

Let children emulate the deeds Their choral praises sing; Let children, &c. Their, &c. So shall the Muse, as time proceeds, So

Pilgrims, &c. Where, &c. Where Pilgrims walk'd, Where, &c. With.

sembling, &c. Assembling, &c. Assembling crowds, Assembling, &c. What

shall, &c. So shall, &c. So shall the Muse, So shall, &c. Her

## PILGRIMS Continued.

Very Slow.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are for voices, and the last two are for piano. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff has a bass clef, the second has a soprano clef, and the piano part has a treble clef.

God in days of yore, With, &c.      With God, With God, &c.

holy legend tells. What, &c.      What ho- What, &c.

meed of incense bring, Her meed, &c.      Her meed, Her meed, &c.

H. II.

## GANGES. C. P. M.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are for voices, and the last two are for piano. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff has a bass clef, the second has a soprano clef, and the piano part has a treble clef.

Eternal source of truth and love,      With rev'rence and 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,

Handwritten musical score for two voices in common time. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. The music consists of two staves with various note heads and stems. The lyrics are written below the notes:

Now to the Lord a noble song; Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue! Hosanna,

Handwritten musical score for two voices in common time. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. The music consists of two staves with various note heads and stems. The lyrics are written below the notes:

And all, And all, And all,

Handwritten musical score for two voices in common time. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. The music consists of two staves with various note heads and stems. The lyrics are written below the notes:

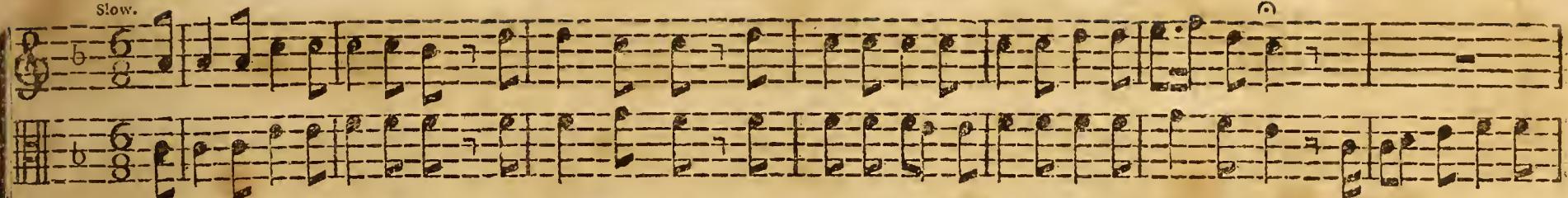
to th' eternal Name, And all And all his boundle's love proclaim.

Handwritten musical score for two voices in common time. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. The music consists of two staves with various note heads and stems.

By swift, &c.      Nor can, &c.  
Life like a vain amusement flies, A fable or a song,  
By swift, &c.      Nor can, &c.  
By swift, &c.      Nor can, &c.  
By swift, &c.

Nor can, &c.      By swift, &c.  
can our joys be long.  
By swift, &c.      Nor can, &c.  
By swift, &c.      Nor can, &c.

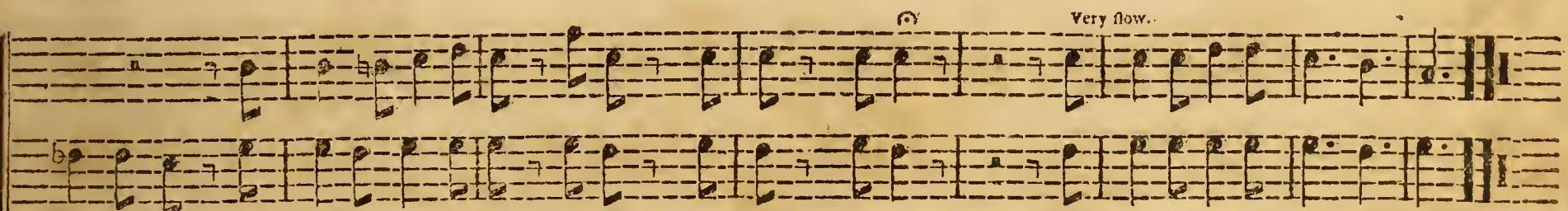
Slow.



Yet a few years or days, perhaps, Or moments, pass in silent lapse, And time to me shall be no more : No more the fun these



Very slow.



eyes shall view, Earth o'er these limbs her dust shall strew, her dust shall strew, And life's delusive dream be o'er.



1st Treble. Moderate.



2d Treble. Salvation is forever nigh The souls that fear and trust the Lord:

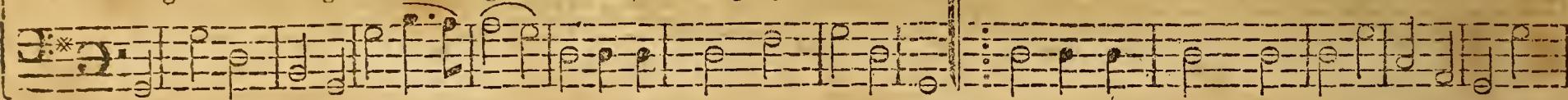


. Mercy and truth on earth are met, Since Christ the

Tenor &amp; Bass.



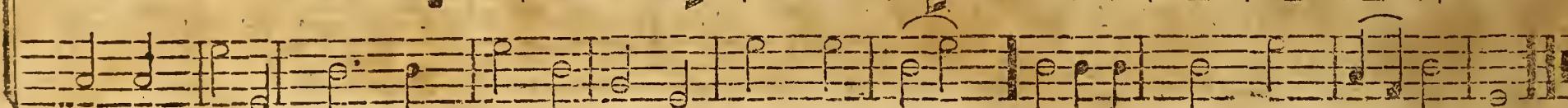
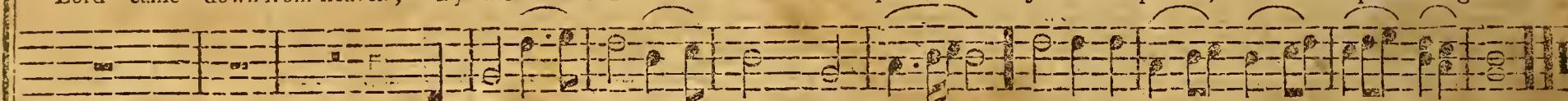
And grace descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.



Loud.



Lord came down from heaven; By his obedience so complete, Justice is pleas'd, and peace is given.





Let ev'ry creature join To praiseth' eternal God ; Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin, And sound his name abroad. Ye heavenly, &c.

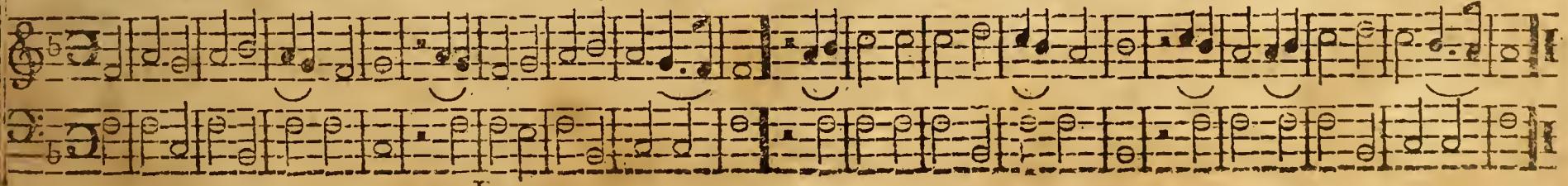


Finis.

Close with the first strain and two last lines.



Preserveme, Lord, in time of need : For succour to thy throne I flee ; But have no merit there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.



When marching to thy blest abode, The wond'ring multitude survey'd The pompous state of thee our

God, In robes of majesty array'd. The pompous state of thee our God, In robes of majesty array'd.

## 2d Part.

## PENTECOST Continued.

83

Treble.

3  
4

Tenor.

3  
4

Sweet singing Levites led the van, Loud instruments brought up the rear; Between both troops a virgin train With voice & timbrel charm'd the ear.

Bass.

3  
4

Bassoon.

3  
4

## 3d Part.

Treble.

3  
4

Counter.

3  
4

This was the burden of their song--- In full assemblies blefs the Lord; All who to Israel's tribes belong, The God of Israel's praise record.

Tenor.

3  
4

Bass.

3  
4

S.4 Ps. 148.  
Slow.

PEMBROKE. C.M.

DALMER.

Musical notation for Psalm 148, Pembroke tune. The music consists of two staves of eight-line musical staves. The first staff uses a treble clef, and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and bar lines. The notation is in common time.

Praise ye the Lord, immortal choir, That fills the realms above; Praise him who form'd you of his fire, Praise him, &c. And feeds you with his love.

Continuation of musical notation for Psalm 148. This section shows the continuation of the two staves from the previous page, maintaining the same clefs, note values, and time signature.

H. 152.



HELLESPONT. C. M.

Musical notation for Hymn 152, Hellespont tune. The music consists of two staves of eight-line musical staves. The first staff uses a treble clef, and the second staff uses a bass clef. The notation includes various note values and rests. In the right-hand staff, there are markings for "1st time." and "2d time." above specific measures, indicating a repeat or variation in the performance.

Life is a span, a fleeting hour, How soon the vapour flies! Man is a tender transient flow'r, That in the blooming dies. That, &c.

Continuation of musical notation for Hymn 152. This section shows the continuation of the two staves from the previous page, maintaining the same clefs, note values, and time signature.

Like fruitful show'rs, Like fruitful show'rs of rain, Which water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills;

Such streams of pleasure roll, Such, &c.

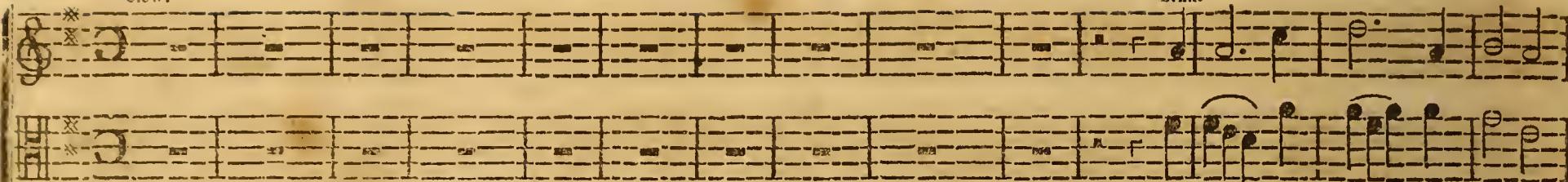
Through ev'ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew distils.

Slow.

## ORANGE STREET. C. M.

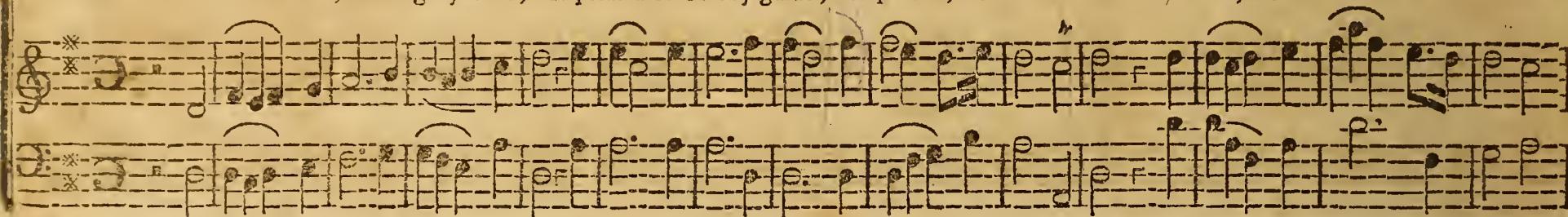
DIXON'S COL.

Drifk.

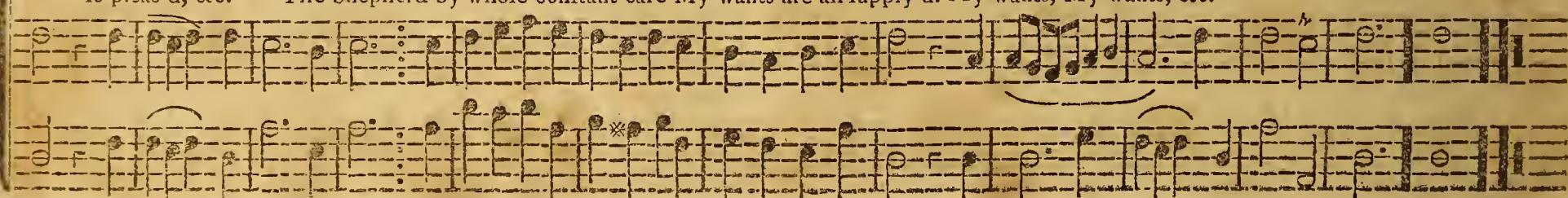


The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Is pleas'd to be my guide; Is pleas'd, &amp;c.

The Lord, &amp;c.



Is pleas'd, &amp;c. The Shepherd by whose constant care My wants are all supply'd. My wants, My wants, &amp;c.



Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame ; His praise your songs employ, Above the starry frame.

Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise. Your voices raise, &c.

Handwritten musical notation for the hymn tune MORETON, in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation uses a bass clef and consists of two staves of six measures each. Measures 1-3 show eighth-note patterns primarily. Measures 4-6 show quarter-note patterns primarily. Measure 7 begins with a half note followed by eighth-note patterns.

The mountains melt,

In robes of judgment, lo ! he comes, Shakes the wide earth &amp; cleaves the tombs ! Before him burns devouring fire,. The mountains melt, the seas retire.

Handwritten musical notation for the hymn tune MORETON, in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation uses a bass clef and consists of two staves of six measures each. Measures 1-3 show eighth-note patterns primarily. Measures 4-6 show quarter-note patterns primarily. Measure 7 begins with a half note followed by eighth-note patterns.

H. 107.

SCITUATE. S. M.

DALMER.

Handwritten musical notation for the hymn tune SCITUATE, in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation uses a bass clef and consists of two staves of six measures each. Measures 1-3 show eighth-note patterns primarily. Measures 4-6 show quarter-note patterns primarily. Measure 7 begins with a half note followed by eighth-note patterns.

How beauteous are their feet; Who stand on Zion's hill ! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal !

Handwritten musical notation for the hymn tune SCITUATE, in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation uses a bass clef and consists of two staves of six measures each. Measures 1-3 show eighth-note patterns primarily. Measures 4-6 show quarter-note patterns primarily. Measure 7 begins with a half note followed by eighth-note patterns.

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 must this body die? This mortal frame decay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay? Lie mould'ring, &c.

All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace, Good will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease.

H. 142, B. II. Watts.

UPTON. S.M.

DR. ARNOLD.

Not all the blood, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish altars, On Jewish altars slain, Could give the guilty conscience peace,

Vocal Bass.

## UPTON Continued.

91

Or wash, Or wash away the stain. -way the stain. But Christ, But Christ the heavenly Lamb Takes all our sins, our

Takes

A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.

sins away : A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer, richer blood than they.

all our sins away : A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.

## UPTON Continued.

Sym.

Solo.



Organ.

My faith would lay its hand On that dear head of thine, While like a penitent I stand,



Sym.

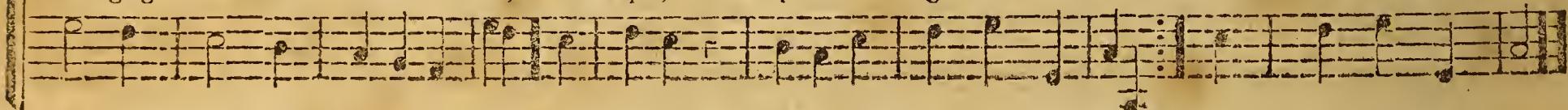
And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see The burden thou didst bear, When



Sym.

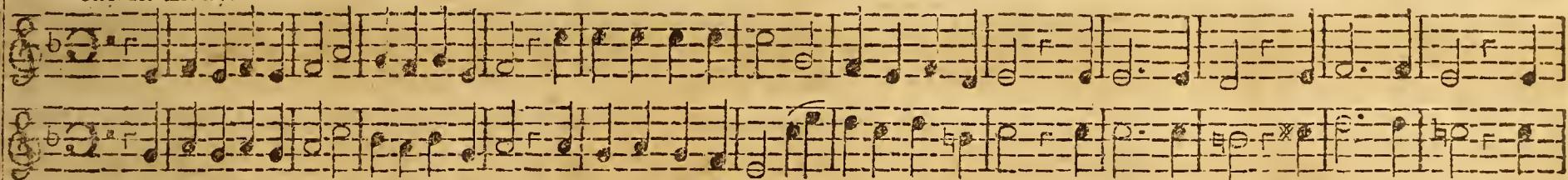
hanging on th' accursed tree, And hopes, And hopes her guilt was there.



## UPTON Continued.

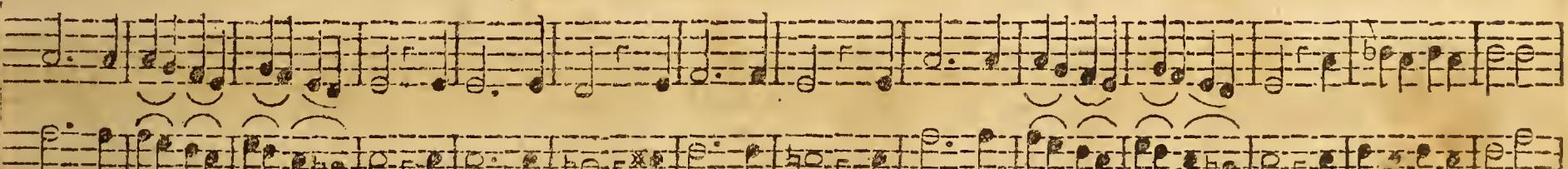
93

Chorus. Lively.



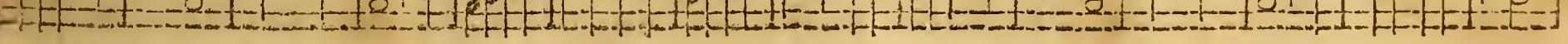
Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove; Believing, &amp;c.

We bleſs the Lamb with cheerful voice, And



sing, And sing his bleeding love. We bleſs, &amp;c.

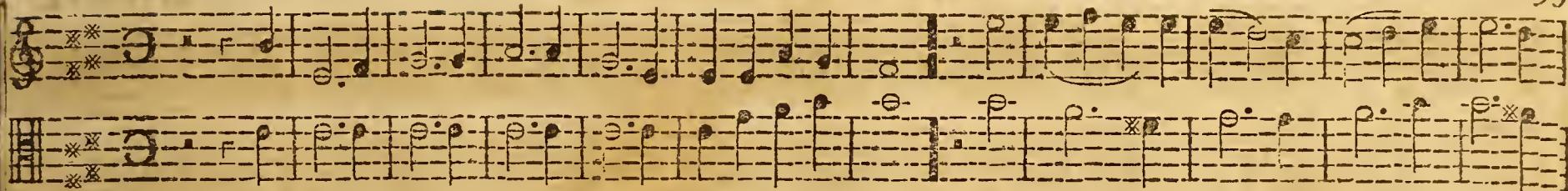
And sing, And sing his bleeding love. Believing, we rejoice To



## UPTON Continued.

A handwritten musical score for three voices. The music consists of six staves of music, each with a different vocal line. The first two staves are in common time, while the remaining four staves are in slow time. The vocal parts are labeled 'see the curse remove, Believing, we rejoice, To see the curse remove ;' and 'We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love. We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love. His bleeding love.'

The score includes various musical markings such as dynamic changes (e.g.,  $f$ ,  $p$ ,  $p$ ), rests, and slurs. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The tempo for the last four staves is indicated as 'Slow.'



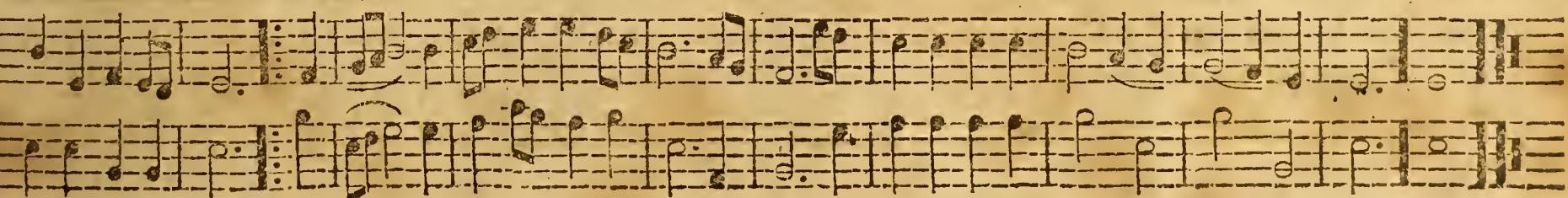
The Lord, the only God, is great, And worthy to be prais'd; In Sion, on whose happy mount His



sacred throne is rais'd. In Sion, &c.

His, &c.

His, &c.



Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll,

While the tempest still is nigh; Hide me, O my Saviour hide, 'Till the storm of life is past;

## DALMATIA Continued.

97



Safe into thy haven guide, O, receive my soul at last. Safe into, &c. O, receive, &c.

Ps. 24.

ISLINGTON. C. M.

WILLIAMS' COL.



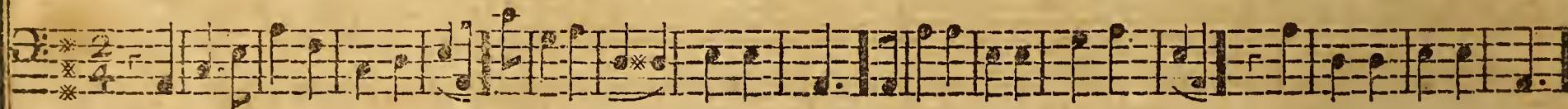
This spacious earth is all the Lord's, And men and worms and beasts and birds ; He rais'd the building on the seas, And gave it for, And, &c. their dwelling place.



N

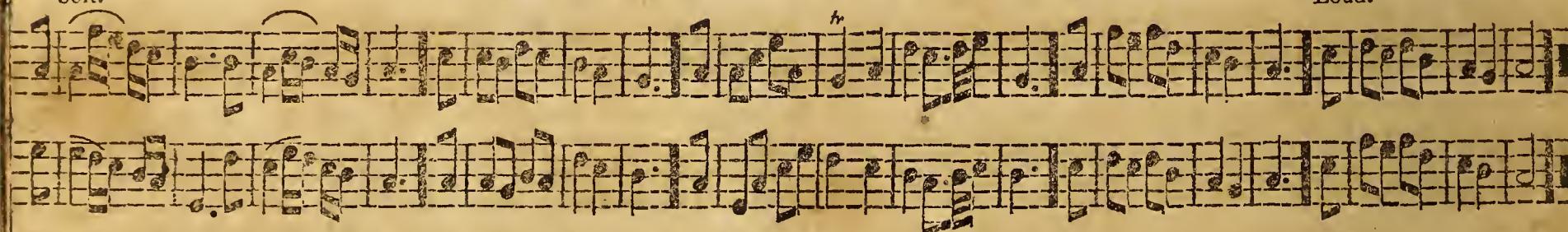


On thee, each morning, O my God, My waking thoughts, thoughts attend ; In whom are founded all my hopes, In whom my wishes end.



Soft.

Loud.



My soul in pleasing wonder lost, Thy boundless love surveys ; And fir'd with grateful zeal, prepares Her sacrifice of praise, Her, &c.



Musical notation for hymn 179, featuring two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.

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

Musical notation for the continuation of hymn 179, featuring two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.

Musical notation for psalm 149, or 150, St. Michael's, P. M. or L. M., Handel, featuring two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice,

In their great Creator let all men rejoice,

His praise in the great assembly to sing.

And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

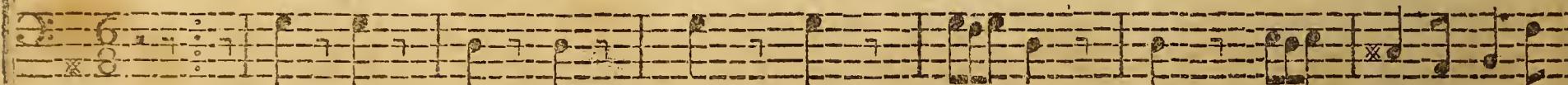
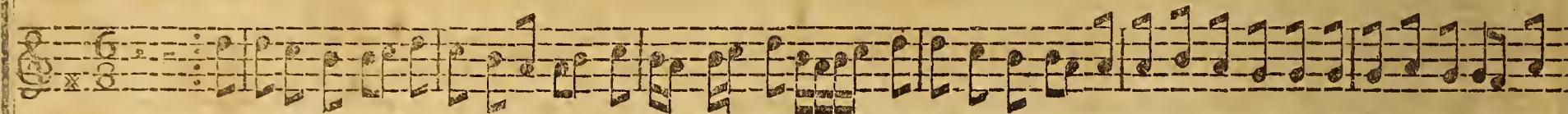
Musical notation for the continuation of psalm 149, or 150, St. Michael's, P. M. or L. M., Handel, featuring two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.

Praise ye the Lord, let praise employ, In his own courts, your songs of joy; The spacious fir-mamen-t around, Shall ech-o ba ck the joy-ful sound.

Musical notation for the continuation of the psalm, featuring two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.



Come, let us anew Our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand still, Till our Master appear, And

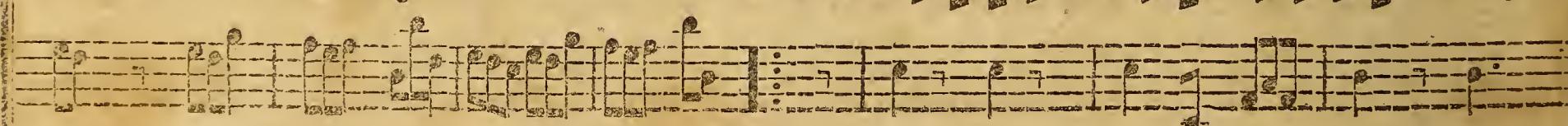


Sym.



never stand still, Till our Master appear.

His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, our



## AMESBURY Continued.

101



talents improve, By the patience of hope And the labour of love. By the patience of hope And the labour of love, The patience of hope And the



Sym.

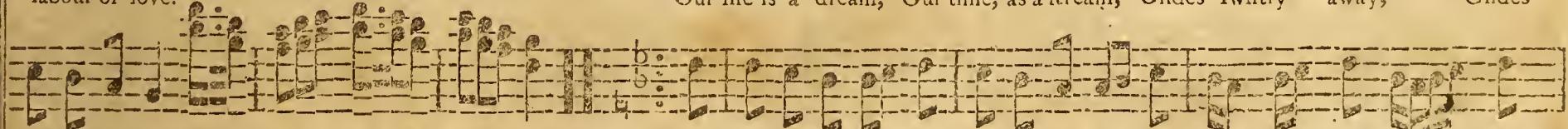
Slow.

Quicker.



labour of love.

Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly away, Glides



## AMESBURY Continued.



swiftly away, And the fugitive moment Refuses to stay. The arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millennial year Rushes



on to our view, And eternity's here, Eternity's here. The millennial year Rushes on to our view, And e-



## AMESBURY Continued.

103

ternity's here, eternity's here, eternity's here, eternity's here.

Sym.

Solo. Distinct.

O that each, in the day Of his coming, may say—I have fought my way thro', Have fought my way thro' ;

I have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do, Have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do;

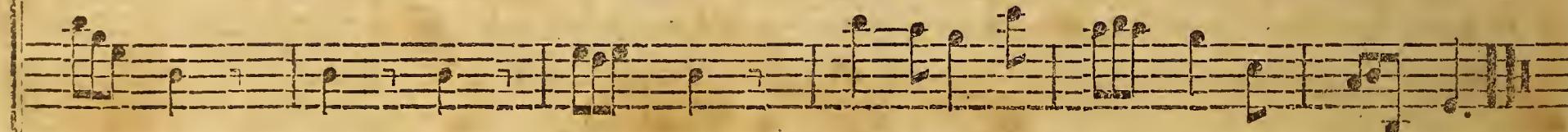
## AMESBURY Continued.



O that each, from the Lord, May receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done, faithfully done, Enter into my joy, And sit



down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne,



## H. 177, Rippon's Col.

Slow.

## MARLBOROUGH.

## C. M.

## SHRUBSOLE. 105

Soft.                      Loud.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, :||: :||: :||: Lord of all.

## H. 29, B. II. Watts.

## ARLINGTON. C. M.

## DR. ARNE.

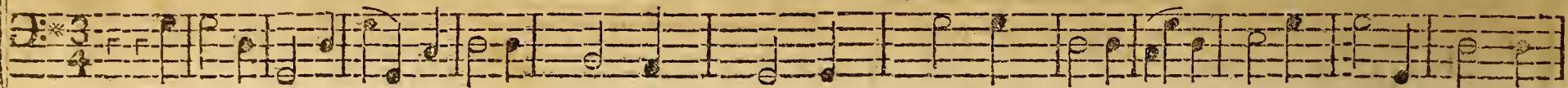
Jesus, with all thy saints above, My tongue would bear her part; Would sound aloud thy saving love, And sing thy bleeding heart.

o

Moderate and majestic.



Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell! Let heaven begin the solemn word, And



found it dreadful down to hell. Let heaven begin the solemn word, And found it dreadful down to hell.



## CORSICA Continued.

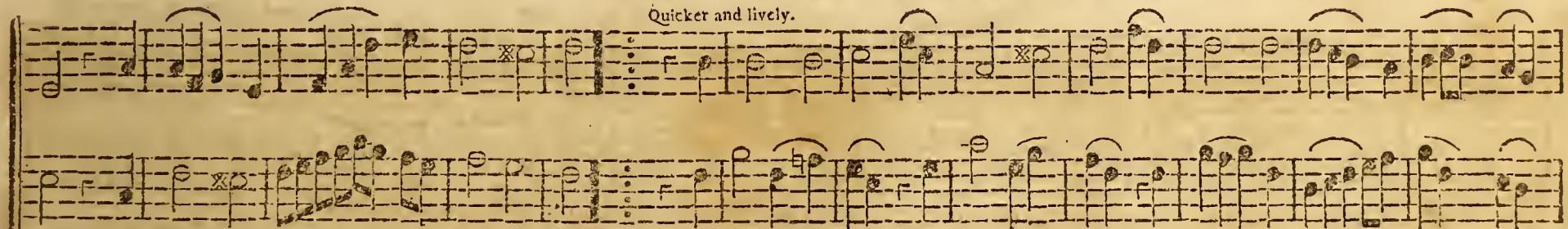
107

Slow.

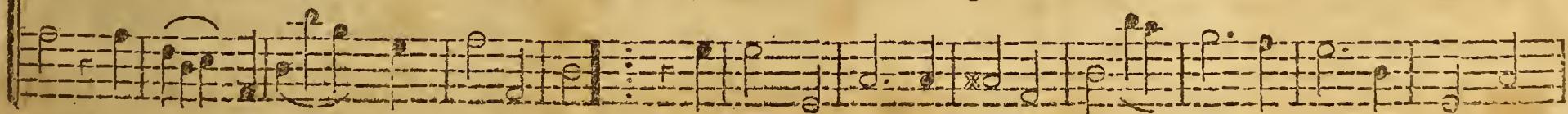


The Lord ! how absolute he reigns ! Let ev'ry angel bend the knee ! Sing of his love in heavenly

Quicker and lively.



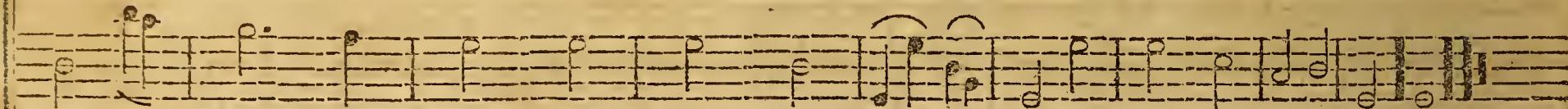
strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. High on a throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining



## CORSICA Continued.



bliss : Fly through the world, O sun, and tell How dark thy beams, compar'd to his.



X CORONATION. C.M.

HOLDEN.



All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth, &c.



My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great,  
Whose anger is so  
Whose anger, &c.  
Whose anger, &c.

Slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

Whose anger, &c.

Slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high ; The powers of hell are captive led,

Dragg'd to the portals of the sky. The pow'rs, &amp;c.

Dragg'd, &amp;c.

Dragg'd, &amp;c.

## CHESHUNT Continued.

III

Sym.

Loud.

There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the

solemn lays; Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye everlasting doors give way. Lift up, &c.

## CHESHUNT Continued.

Sym.



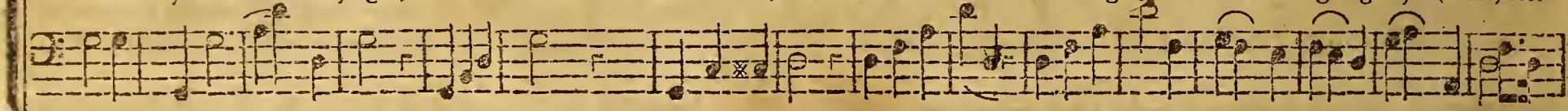
Ye everlasting, &amp;c.



Solo.



Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th' ethereal scene; He claims the mansions as his right, Receive the King of glory in, He, &amp;c.



Sym.



Receive, &amp;c.

Receive, &amp;c.



## CHESHUNT Continued.

113

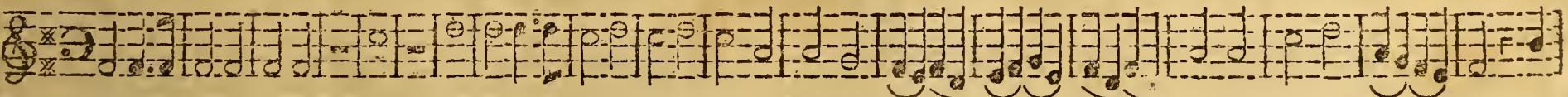
Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th' ethereal scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of glory in. He, &c.

Receive, &amp;c.

Receive, &amp;c.

Sym.

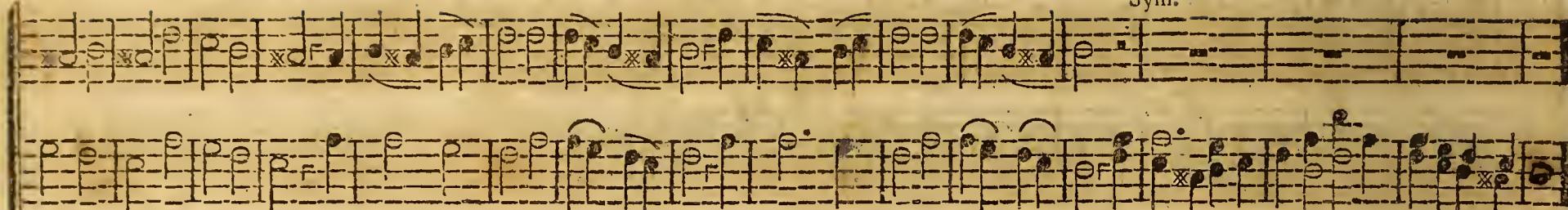
Loud.



Who is this King of glory, who, who, who is this King of glory, who? The Lord who all his foes o'ercame, The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew, And

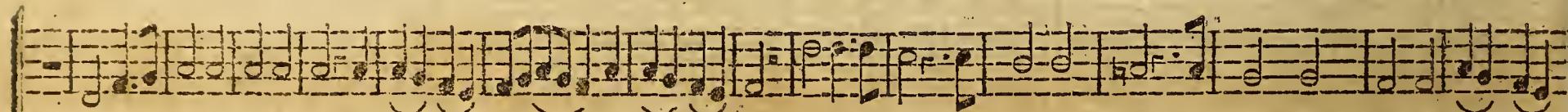
## CHESHUNT Continued.

Sym.



Jesus is the conqu'ror's name, And Jesus, &amp;c.

And Jesus, &amp;c.

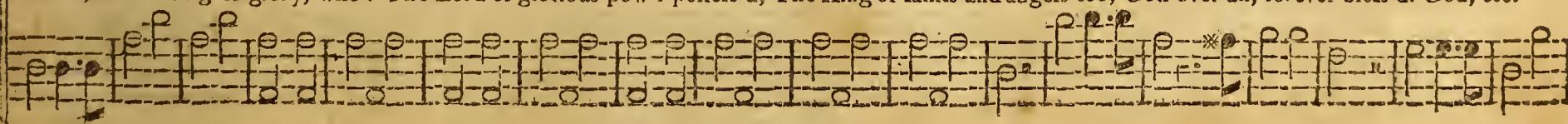


Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates, Ye everlasting doors give





Who, is the King of glory, who ? The Lord of glorious pow'r posses'd, The King of saints and angels too, God over all, forever bless'd. God, &c.



## CHESHUNT Continued.

God, &c.

God over all, forever bless'd, forever bless'd.

H. 100.

St. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Hark, it is wisdom's voice, That spreads itself around ; Come hither, all ye sons of death, And listen to the sound.

Words by Milton.

X AUSPICIOUS MORN, a *Christmas Hymn.*

HOLDEN. 117

Moderate.

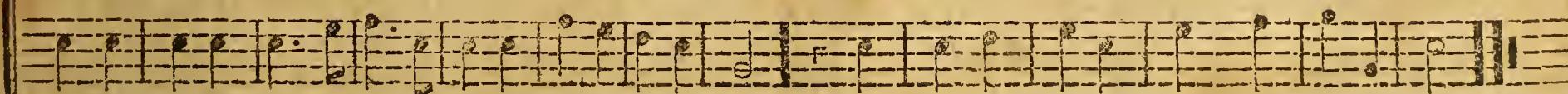
Soft.



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



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



Jesus, I love thy glorious name, 'Tis music to my ear; Fain would I foun'd it out so cloud, That heaven and earth might hear.

Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My treasure and my trust; Jewels to thee are furdid toys, And gold is glitt'ring dust.

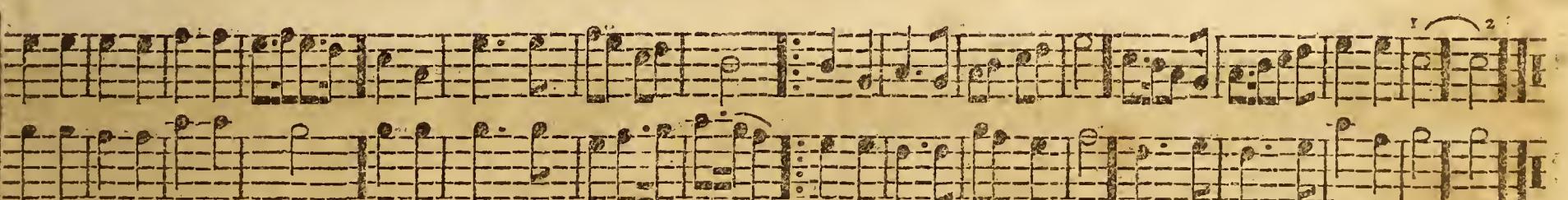
Words by Whitefield.

MIDDLE TOWN. 7s.

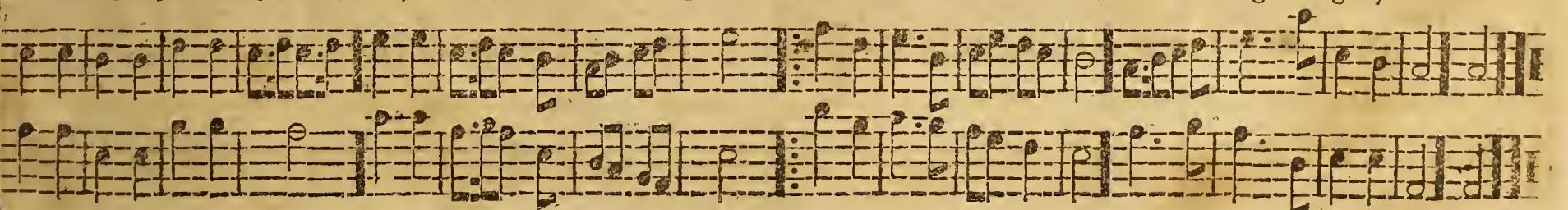
BULL. 119

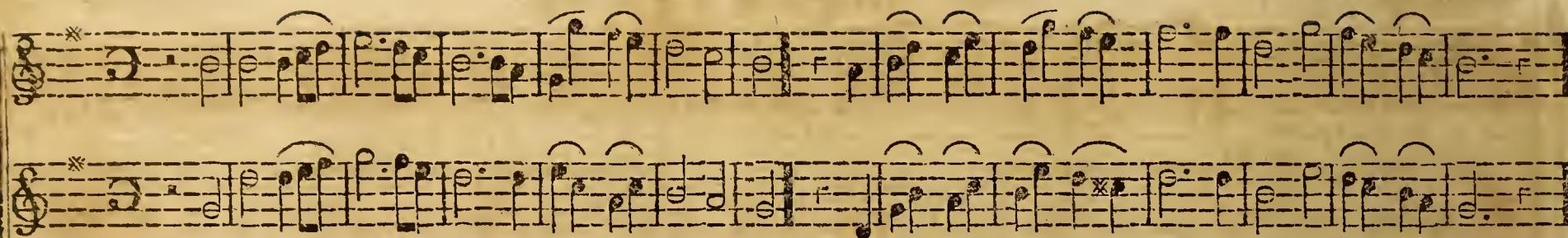


Hail the day that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes: Christ, a while to mortals given, Reascends his native heaven.

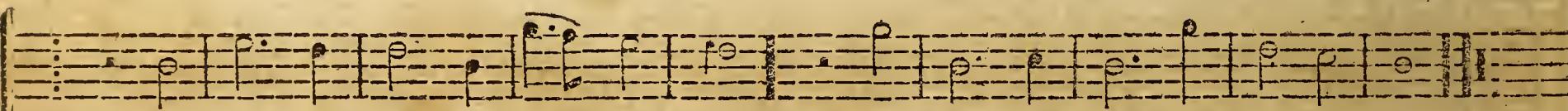


There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads, eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant scene, Také the King of glory in.

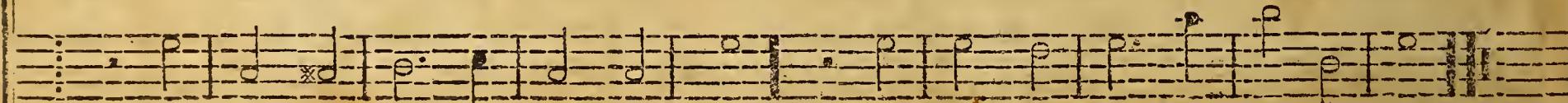




Loud to the Prince of heaven Your cheerful voices raise ; To him your vows be given, And fill his courts with praise.



With conscious worth, All bright in charms, All clad in arms, He fallsies forth.



Words by Dr. Beattie.

X H E R M I T. TIS.

121



'Tis night, & the landscape is lovely no more;

For morn is approaching, your charm to restore,



I mourn, but, ye woodlands, I mourn not for you;

Perfum'd with fresh fragrance & glitt'ring with dew:



Nor yet for the ravage of winter I mourn,

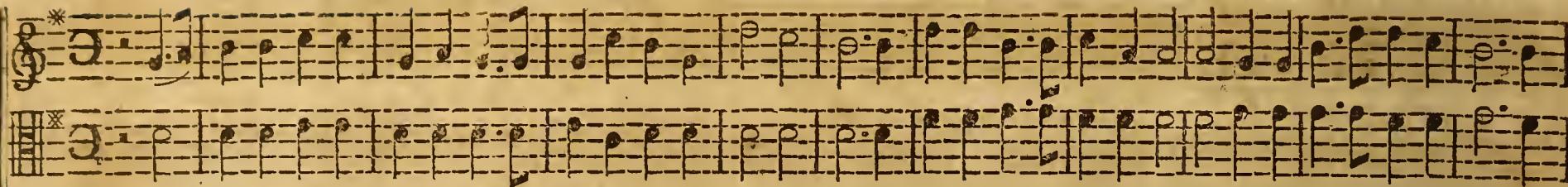
But when shall spring visit the mouldering urn !



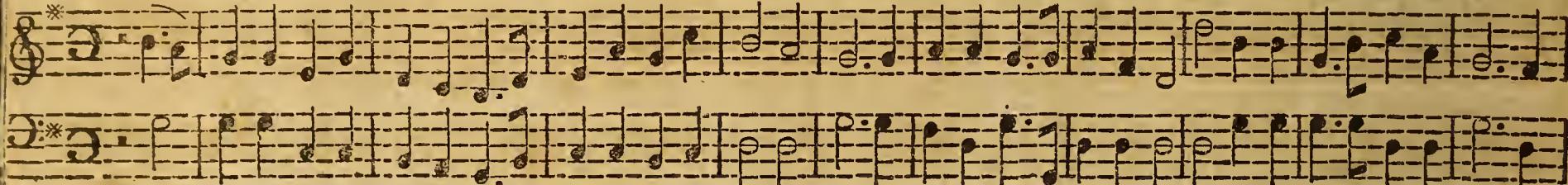
Kind nature the embryo blossoms shall save,

O when shall it dawn on the night of the grave !

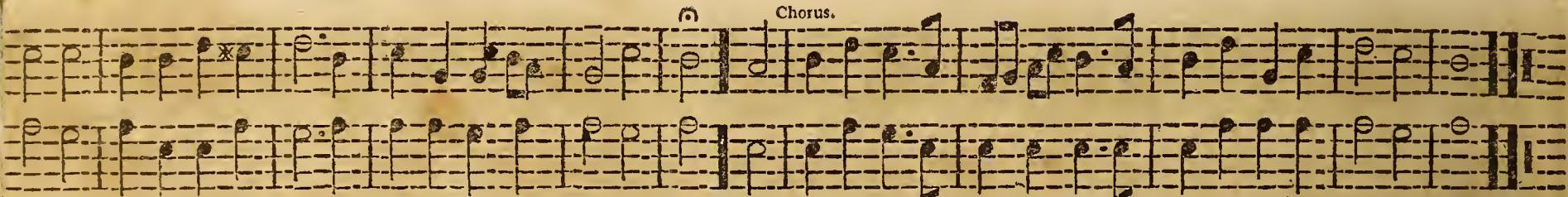




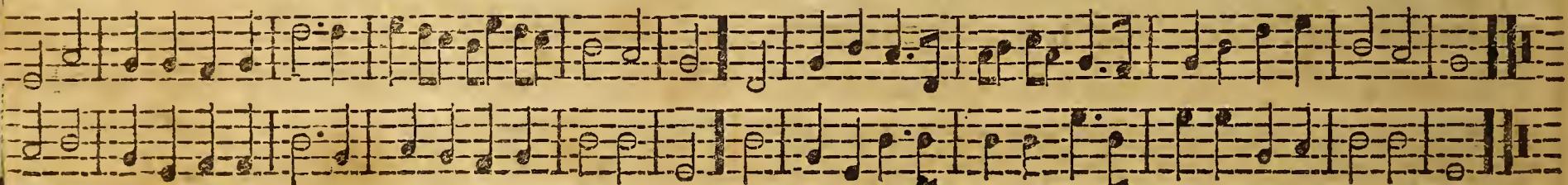
Sing to the Lord a new made song, Let earth, in one assembled throng, Her common Patron's praise resound. Sing to the Lord, and blefs his name, From



Chorus.

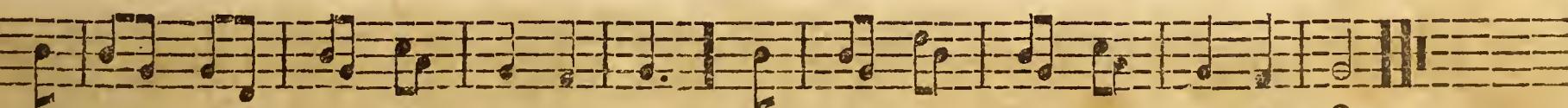


day to day his praise proclaim, Who us with his salvation crown'd. To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the universe.

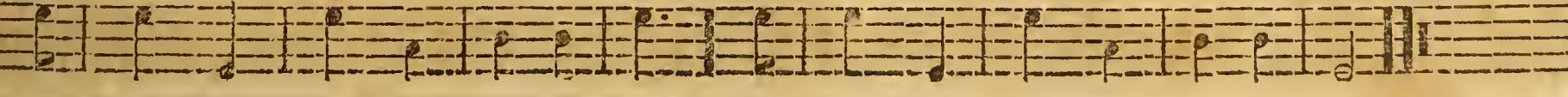




Awake, my soul, to hymns of praise, To God the song of triumph raise : Adorn'd with majesty divine,



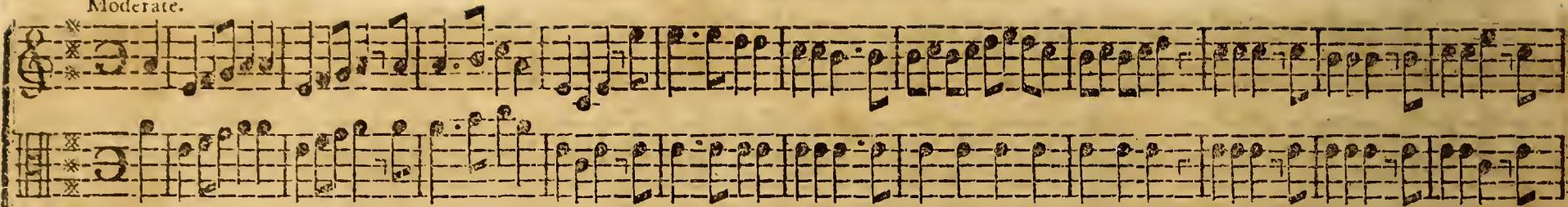
What pomp, what glory, Lord, are thine ! What pomp, &c.



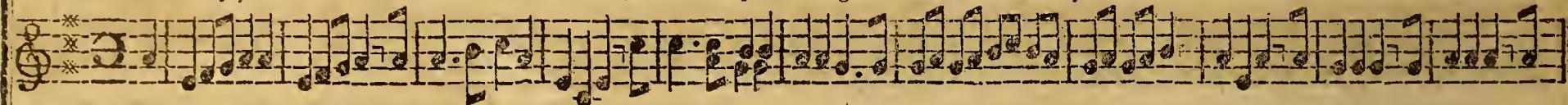
Moderate.

## THANKSGIVING. L. M.

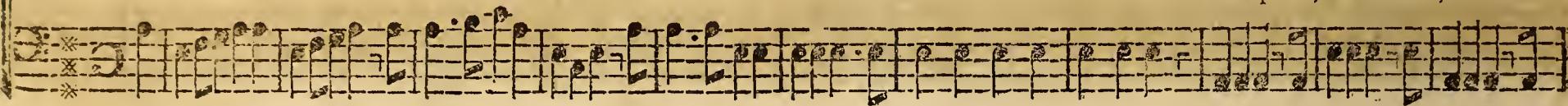
REEVE.



Ye sons of men, with joy record The various wonders of the Lord, And let his pow'r and goodness found Thro' all your tribes the earth around.



Let his pow'r, &c. Thro', &c.

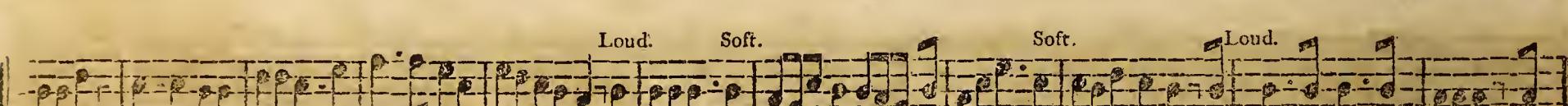


Loud.

Soft.

Soft.

Loud.



Let his pow'r, &c.

Thro' all, &c.

Let heaven's high arch

your songs invite,

Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Those



Your songs invite, your songs invite, your songs invite,



## THANKSGIVING Continued.

125



spacious, &amp;c.

Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

View



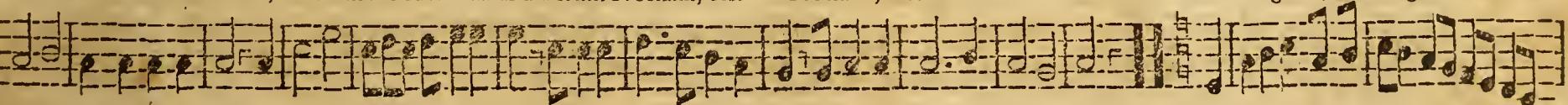
View th' ocean's wide majestic plains, And think how wide its Maker reigns;



earth in life of various forms, Proclaim a God in man and worms. Proclaim, &amp;c.

Proclaim, &amp;c.

But O that brighter, that brighter world a-



## 'THANKSGIVING Continued.



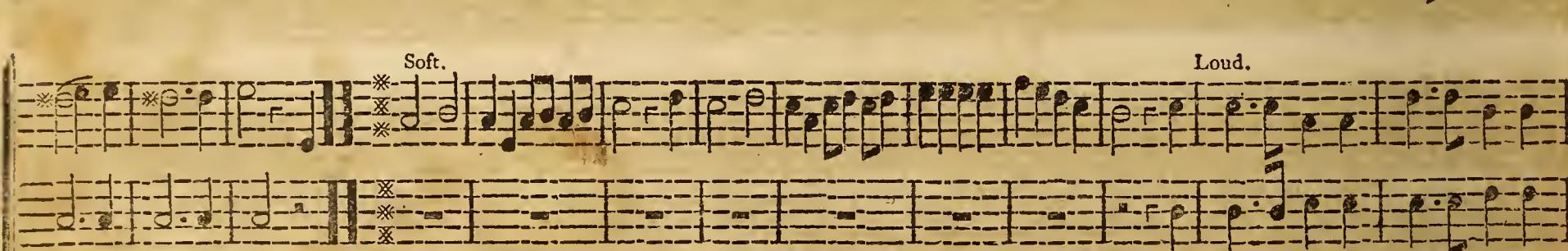
bove, Where lives and reigns incarnate love, Where, &c. God's only Son in flesh array'd, God's, &c.

For man a bleeding victim made. For man, &c.



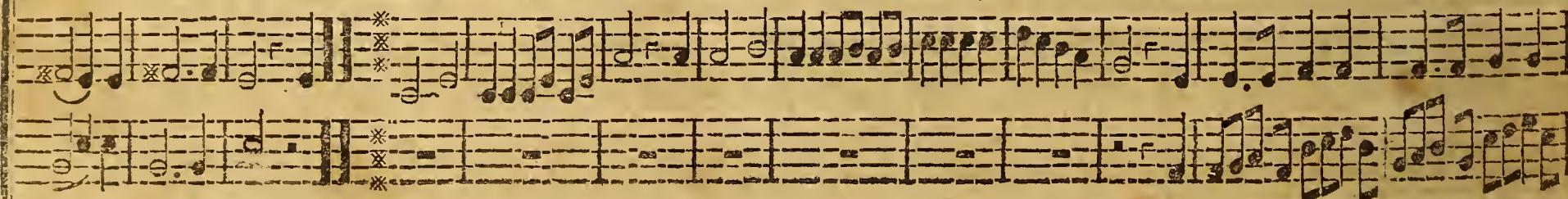
Soft.

Loud.



To that abode I panting soar, To, &c.

There my Redeemer to adore, There shall my joyful pow'rs unite, And



# THANKSGIVING Continued.

127

Soft.

Loud.

join the happy sons of light, There shall my joyful pow'r's unite, my pow'r's unite, And join, &c. the sons of light, And, &c.

There shall my pow'r's unite, And join the sons of light, And, &c.

H. 217.

Slow.

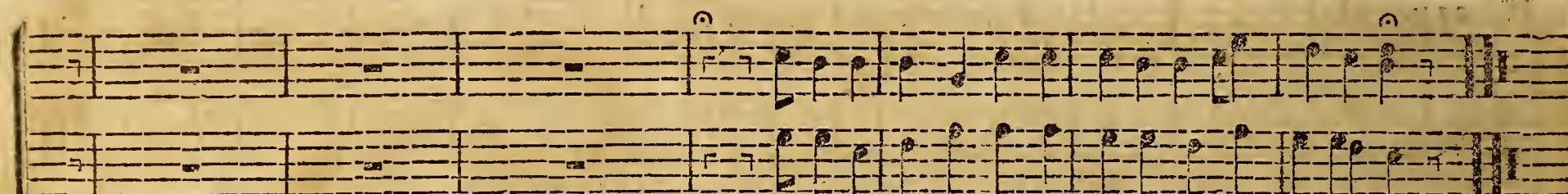
P O R T U G A L.    L. M.

THORLEY.

Praise to the Lord of boundless might, With uncreated glories bright; His presence fills the world above, Th' eternal source of light and love.



When pale with sicknes, oft hast thou With health renew'd my face ; And when in sin and sorrow sunk, Reviv'd my soul with grace.

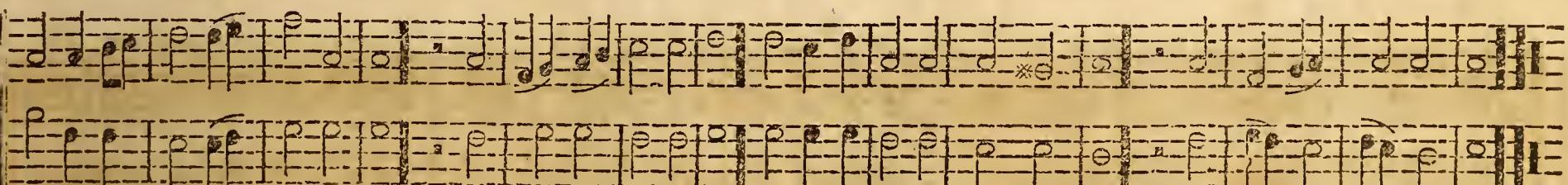
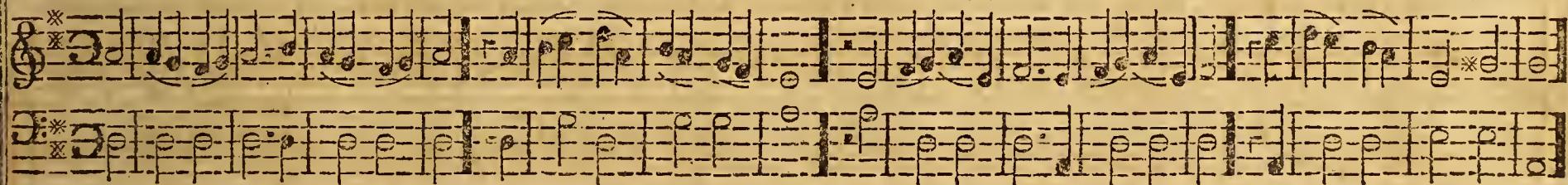


Thy bounteous hand with worldly good Has made my cup run o'er ; And in a kind and faithful friend Has doubled all my store.



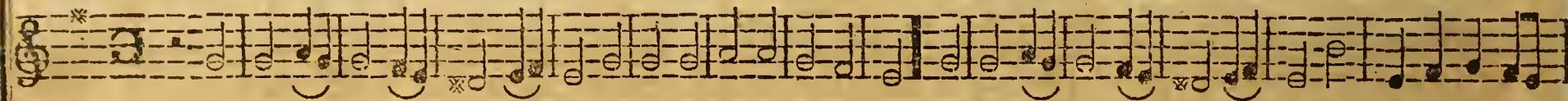


God of my life, whose bounteous care First gave me pow'r to move, How shall my grateful heart declare The wonders of thy love!



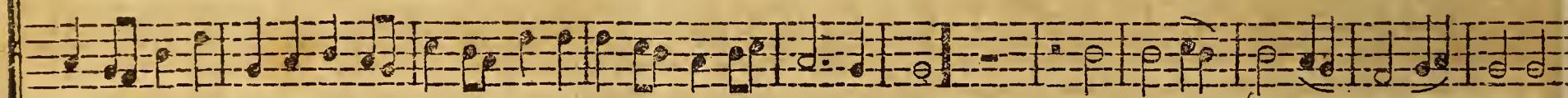
Thee will I honour, for I stand The product of thy skill ; The wonders of thy forming hand My admiration fill.





In deep distress I oft have cry'd, In deep, &c.

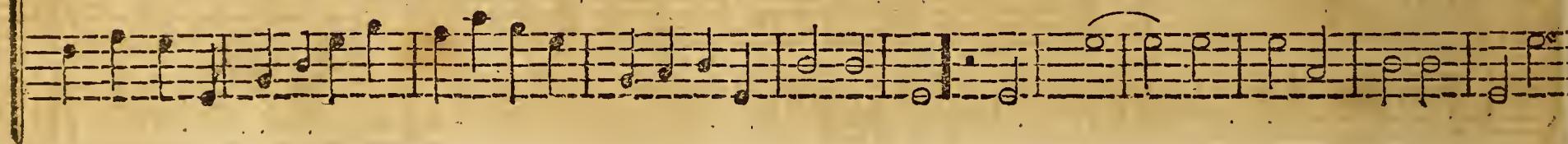
To God, who never yet deny'd To rescue me op-



press'd with wrongs, To rescue, &c.

To rescue, &c.

Once more, O Lord, deliv'rance send, From



## ROCHESTER Continued.

131

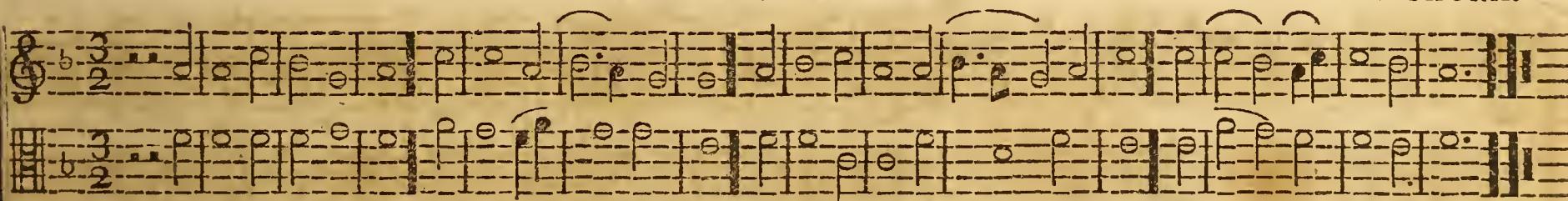


lying lips my soul defend, And from the rage of sland'rous tongues. And from, &c.

Ps. 2.

S U T T O N. S. M.

HAR. SACRA.



Maker and sov'reign Lord Of heaven and earth and seas, Thy providence confirms thy word, And answers thy decrees.



With majesty.

## LITCHFIELD. S. M.

Loud.

DR. MADAN.

To God, to God the only wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints below the skies Their humble praises bring. Their humble, &c.

Let all, &amp;c.

Their humble, &amp;c.

Their humble, &amp;c.

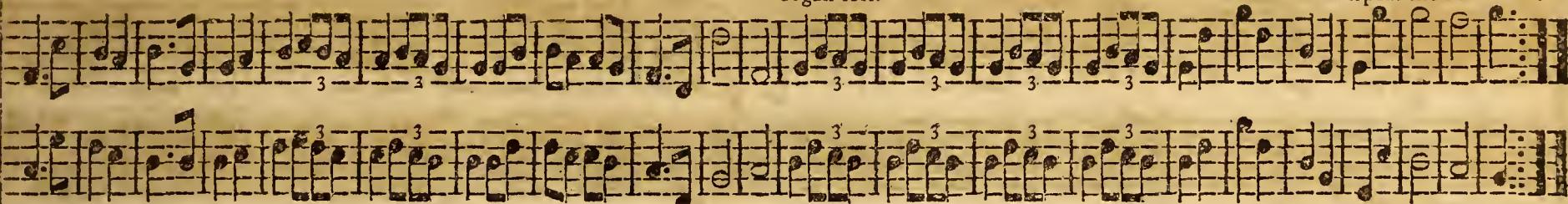
'Tis his Almighty love, His

## LITCHFIELD Continued.

133

Organ soft.

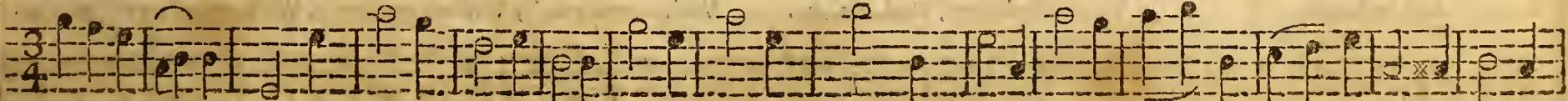
Repeat the first strain.



counsel and his care, Preserve us safe from sin and death, from sin and death, Preserve, &c. from sin and death    :::::    And ev'ry hurtful snare.



He shall present his saints, Unblemish'd and complete, Before the glory    of his face, With joys divinely great, divinely great, With, &c.



## LITCHFIELD Continued.

Soft.



Then all the chosen seed Shall meet around the throne, Shall bless the conduct of his grace, And make his wonders



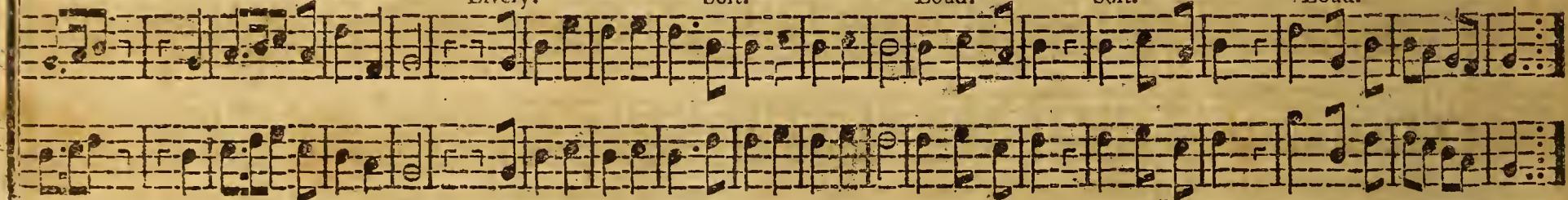
Lively.

Soft.

Loud.

Soft.

Loud.



known, And make, &amp;c.

To our Redeemer, God, To, &amp;c.

Wisdom and pow'r, Wisdom and pow'r, Wisdom and pow'r belongs,



## LITCHFIELD Continued.

135

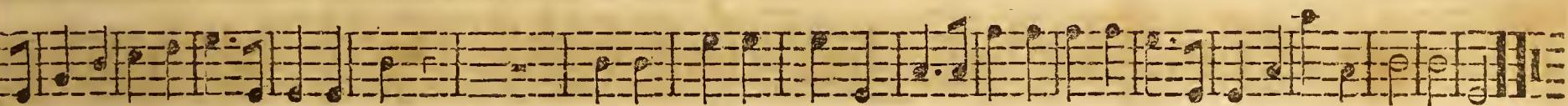
Soft and sweet:

Loud.



Immortal crowns of majesty, And everlasting songs, And, &amp;c.

Immortal, &amp;c. And, &amp;c.



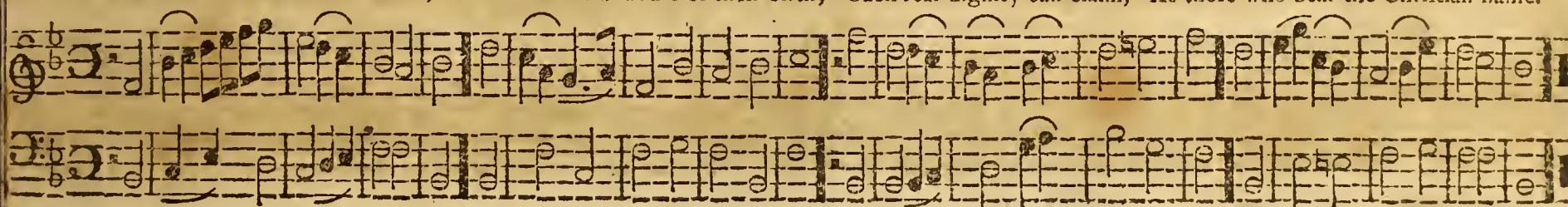
H. 181.

X CHRISTIAN. L. M.

LEACH.



Not all the nobles of the earth, Who boast the honours of their birth, Such real dignity can claim, As those who bear the Christian name.



slow.



O praise

O praise the Lord, &amp;c.



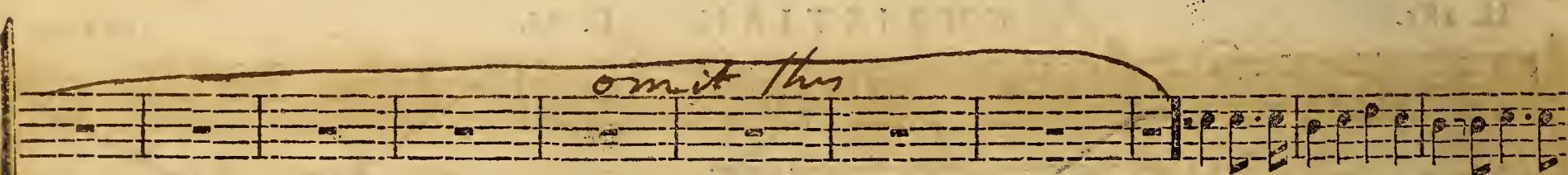
O praise,

O praise the Lord, in that blest place, From whence his goodness largely flows, largely flows.



O praise,

O praise, &amp;c.



Praise him in heaven, :::

:::

:::

:::

:::

Praise him in heaven, where he his face Unveil'd in



## HANOVER Continued.

137

Which he in our behalf hath done;  
Which he, &c.  
With

perfect glory shews. Praise him for his mighty acts,  
Praise him for; &c.  
His kindness this return exacts,

which our praise should equal run.  
equal run

With which, &c. ru -  
ru -

*equal run*

S org -  
run -

## HANOVER Continued.

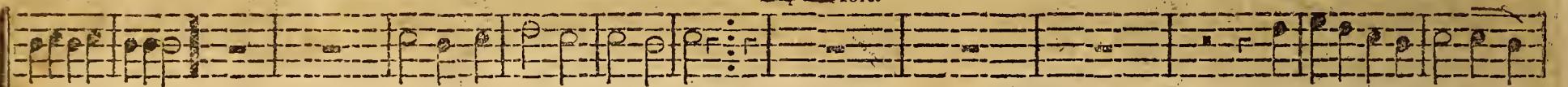
Finis.



- n, our praise should equal run, Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice, :||; : Make the rocks & hills his praise rebound, :||;



soft:



Praise him with harp's melodious noise, melodious noise, And gentle psalt'ry's silver sound, And gentle psalt'ry's silver



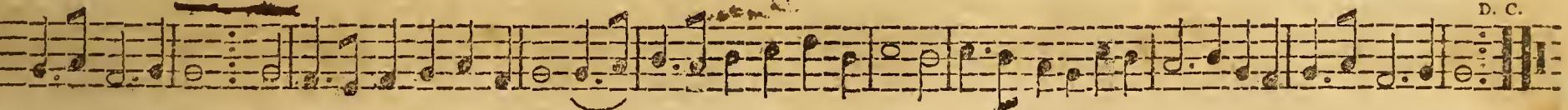
## HANOVER Continued.

139



found, silver sound.

Let virgin troops soft timbrels bring, And some with graceful motions dance; Let instruments of various strings, With organs



D. C.

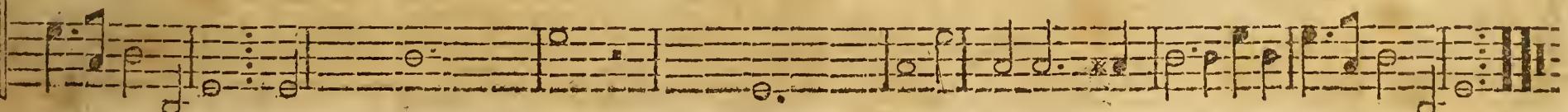


join'd his praise advance. Let virgin, &amp;c.

And some, &amp;c.

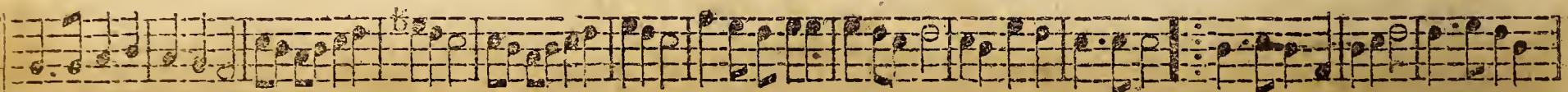
Let instruments, &amp;c.

With organs, &amp;c.





Hark ! the herald angels sing, Hark, &c.    Glory to the new born King, Glory, &c.    Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconcil'd,



Joyful all ye nations rise,

With th' angelic host proclaim,

Hark ! the herald angels sing,

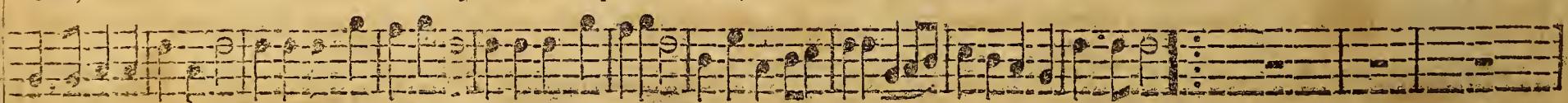


God, &c.

Join the triumph of the skies,

Christ is born at Bethlehem:

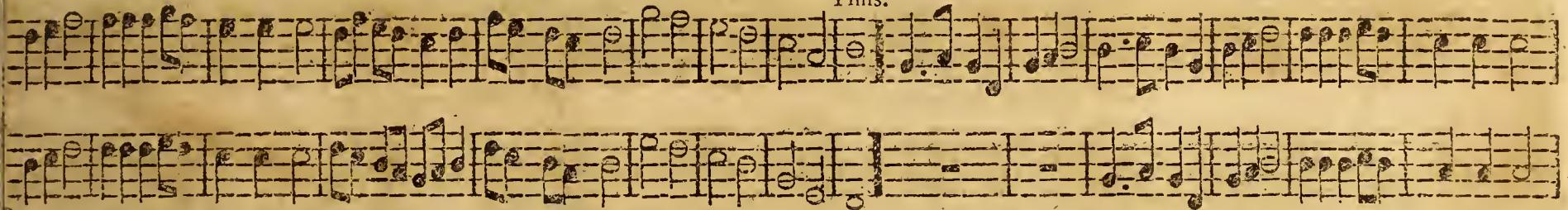
Hark; &c.



## HERALD ANGELS Continued.

141

Finis.



Glory to the new born King, Glory, &amp;c.

Glory, &amp;c.

Christ by highest heaven ador'd, Christ, &amp;c. Christ the everlasting Lord,



Christ the everlasting Lord,

Offspring of a virgin's womb,-

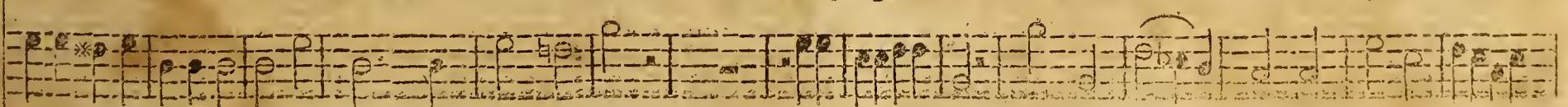
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead he,



Late in time behold him come,

Offspring, &amp;c.

Hail, hail th' incarnate



## HERALD ANGELS Continued.

Pleas'd as man with man appear  
Jesus our Immanuel, he re.  
Deity. Hail, &c.  
Jesus our Immanuel here, Jesus, &c. our Immanuel here, our Immanuel here.

From the repeat to finis.

D. S.

P. 22.

PUTNEY. L. M.

WILLIAMS' COL.

Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord, When he complain'd in tears and blood, Like one forsaken of his God.

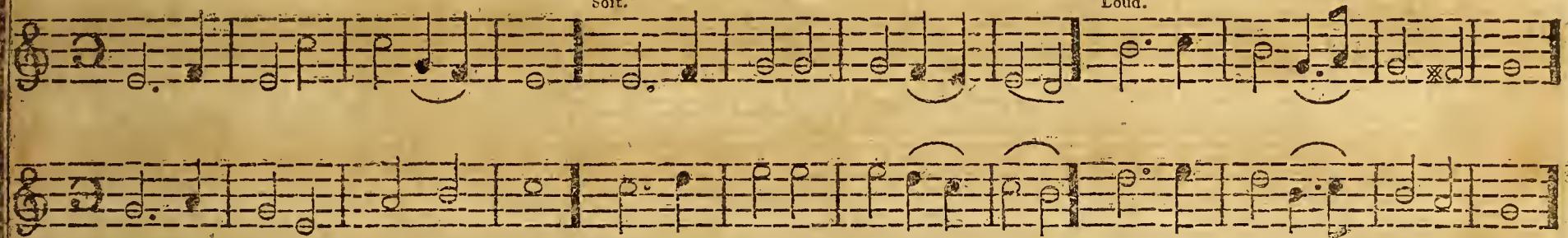
## REDEEMING LOVE.

7s.

R. W. LOCK HOS. 143

Soft.

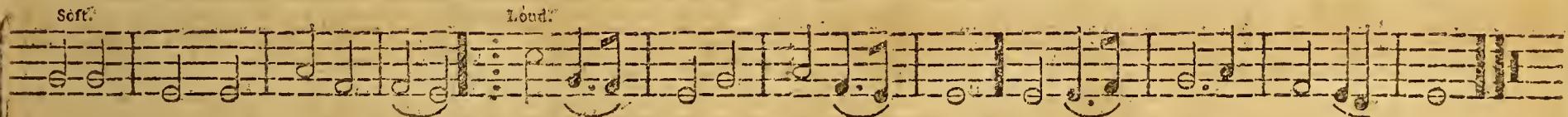
Loud.



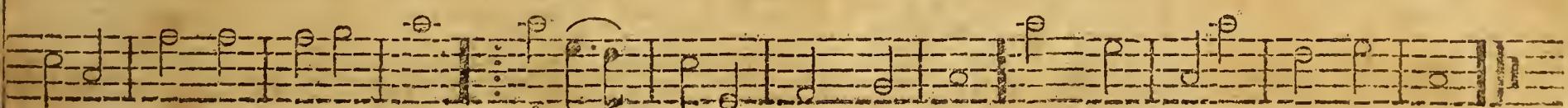
Angels, roll the stone away ; Death, give up thy mighty prey : Death, give up, &c.

Soft.

Loud.

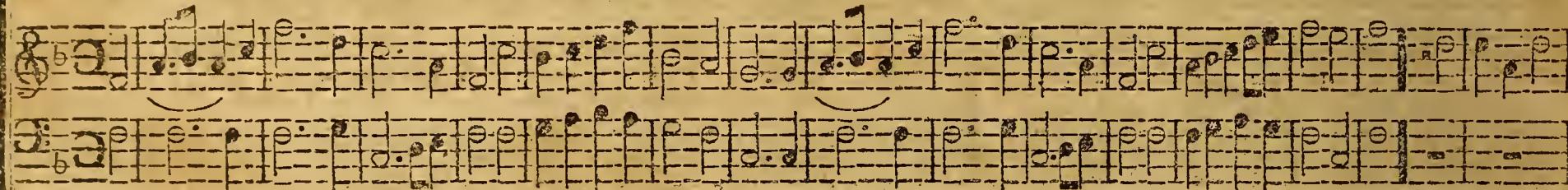


See! he rises from the tomb, Shining in immortal bloom ! Shining, &c.





Our spirits join t'adore the Lamb ; O that our feeble lips could move In strains immortal as his name, And melting as his dying love. The law proclaims



Woman's voice on the Treble.



Here we, &c.

no terror now, And Sinai's thunder roars no more : From all his wounds new blessings flow, A sea of joy without a shore.

Here



Here we, &c.



Here we, &c.

## ADORATION Continued.

145

we have wash'd our deepest stains,

Blest fountain, springing from the veins Of Jesus our incarnate God. Blest fountain, &c.

And heal'd our wounds with heavenly blood.

In vain, &c.

In vain our mortal voices strive To speak compassion

In vain, &c.

In vain; &c.

## ADORATION. Continued.

Woman's voice on the Treble.

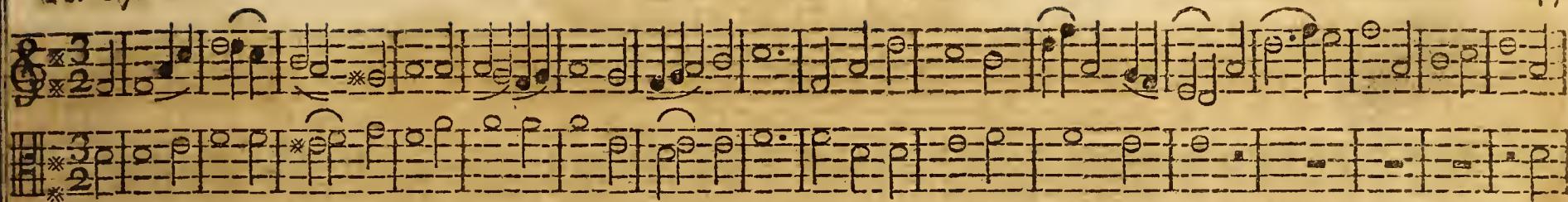
so divine : Had we a thousand lives to give, A thousand lives should all be thine. A thousand, &c.

Ps. 12.

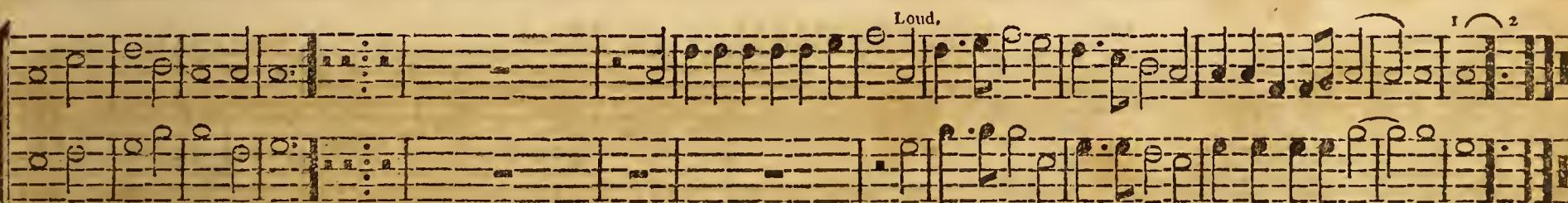
BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

WILLIAMS' COL.

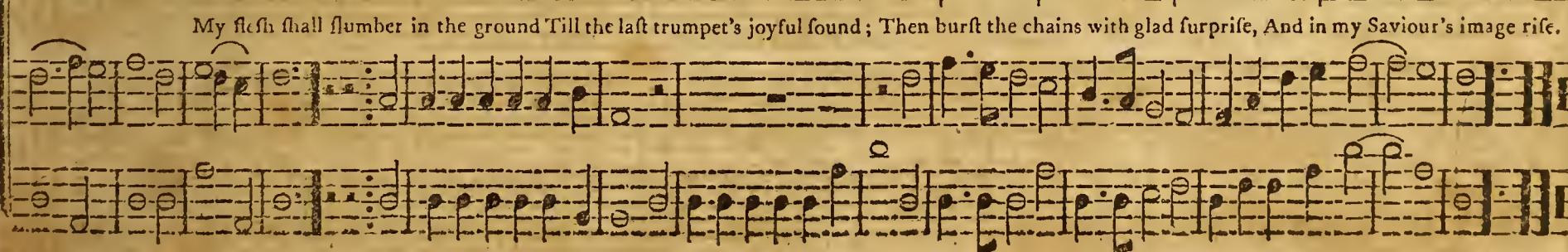
Help, Lord ! for men of virtue fail, Religion loses ground ; The sons of wickedness prevail, And treacheries abound.



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, &c.



My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ; Then burst the chains with glad surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.



Soft.

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 Jesus, in thine

Soft.

Loud.

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

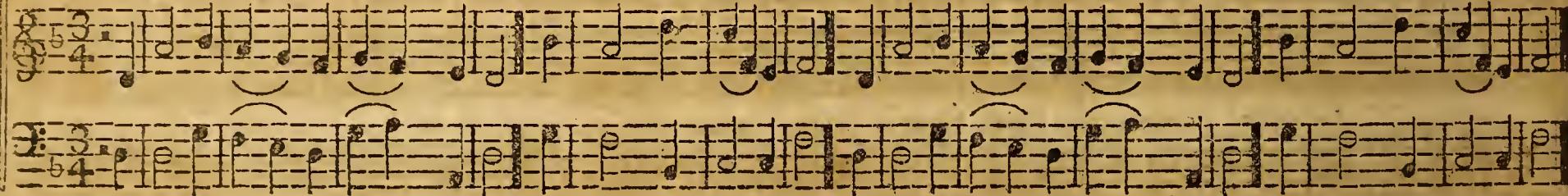
Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine, The joy and desire of my heart, That pasture I languish to find, Where

For closer communion I pine, I long to reside where thou art.

all, who their Shepherd obey, Are fed, on thy bosom reclin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the day.



Hear, gracious God, my humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the tedious night be gone, And when the dawn arise?



My God! O could I make the claim, My Father and my Friend! And call thee mine, by ev'ry name, On which thy saints depend!



## MARSHFIELD. L. M.

DALMER. 151



My God, my hope, if thou art mine; Why should my soul with sorrow pine? Why should, &c.

On thee alone I cast my care, O



On thee alone I cast my care, I cast, I cast my care, &c.



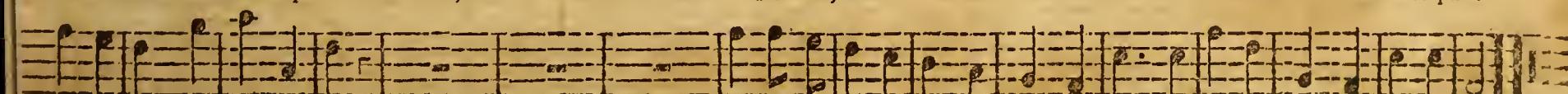
leave me not in dark despair. On thee, &c.

On thee, &c.

O leave me not in dark despair.



On thee alone I cast, I cast my care, &c.



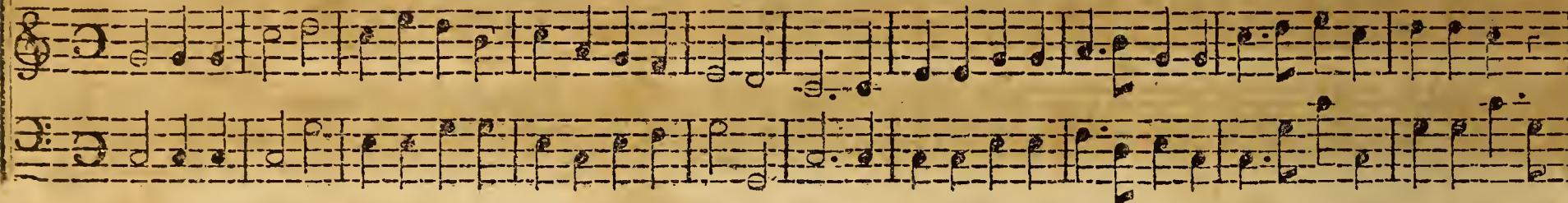
Soft.

Loud.

Soft.



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



humble honours, &amp;c.

And strains, &amp;c,

And strains, &amp;c.

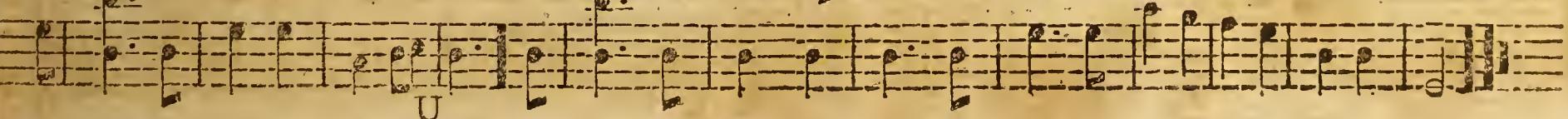
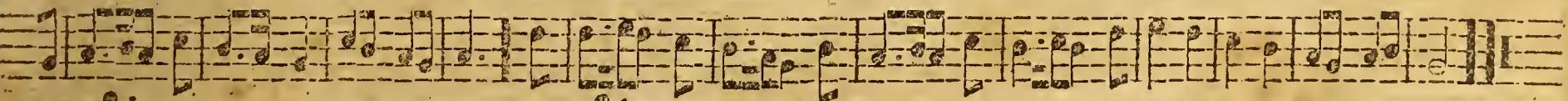




O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our, Loud thanks to our almighty King !



For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise! When our, &c.



Lo! what a glorious fight appears, To our believing eyes! To our believing eyes!

The earth and seas are past away, And the old rolling skies. And the old rolling skies.

Slow.

Great God, at whose all-pow'rful call At first arose this beauteous frame,

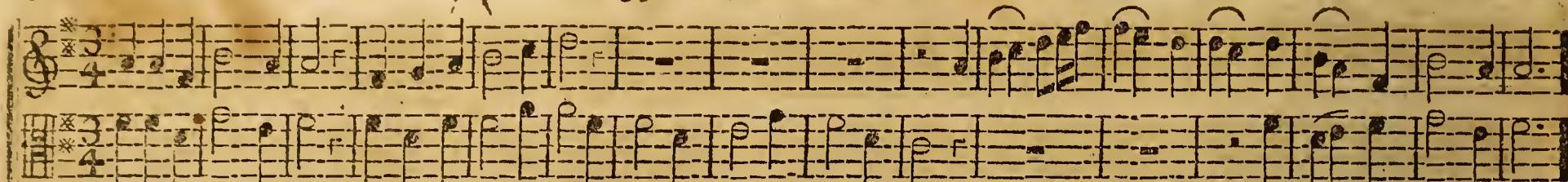
Thy bounty bids the infant year, From

Thou bidd'st the seasons change, & all The changing seasons speak thy name.

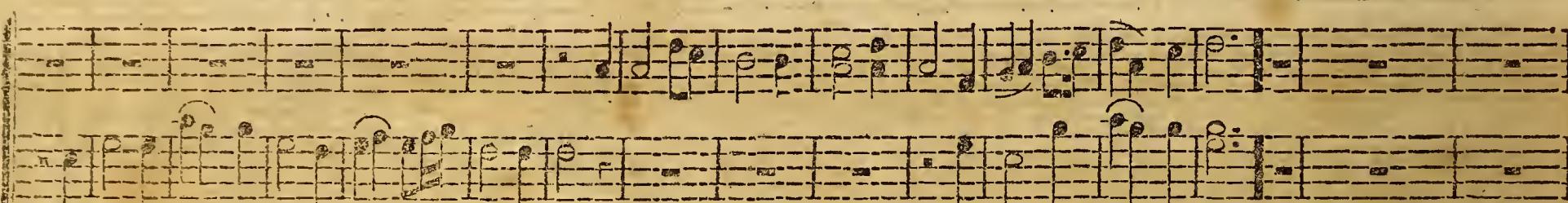
Soft.

Repeat loud.

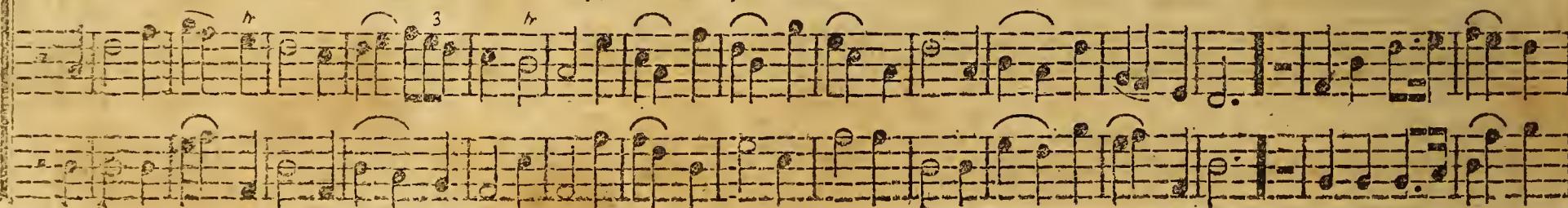
wintry storms recover'd rise; When thousand grateful scenes appear, When thousand grateful scenes appear, Fresh op'nning to our wond'ring eyes.



Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise! Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes. And these, &c.

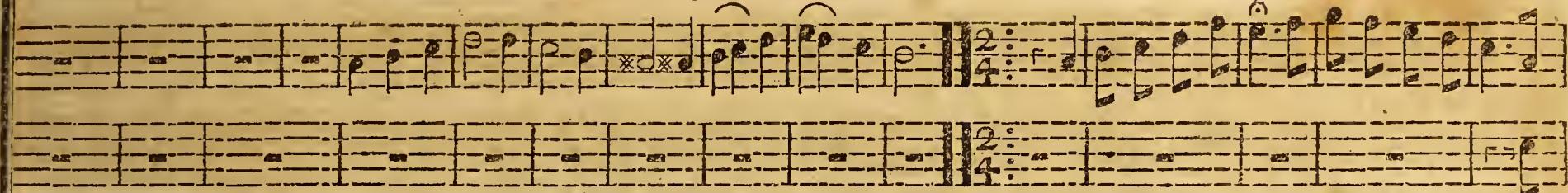


The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints today; Here we may sit and see him here, And love and praise and pray. One day amidst the



## No. 35 Continued.

157



place, Where my dear God hath been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin.

My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, And



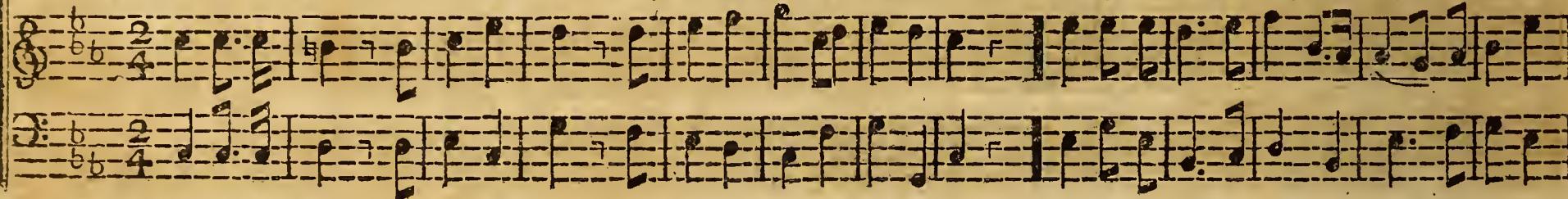
sit and sing herself away, And sit, &c.

To everlasting bliss. To everlasting bliss.





Father of all, omniscient mind, Thy wisdom who can comprehend! Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its



lowest depths descend! Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its lowest depths descend!



Ps. 89.



B I L L O W. C. M.

BROWN.

159

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

Ps. 18.

R E L I A N C E. L. M.

DIXON.

Soft first time.

No change of times shall ever shock My firm affection, Lord, to thee; For thou hast always been a rock, A fortress and defence to me.

# I N D E X.

Names.	Page	Names.	Page	Names.	Page	Names.	Page	Names.	Page	Names.	Page
Abington,	C. M. 30	Dalmatia,	7s. 96	Kippis,	C. M. 128	*Pilgrims,	C. M. 74	Sterling,	S. M. 17		
Adoration,	L. M. 144	Dalston,	S. P. M. 42	Landaff,	10s & 11s. 56	Pleyel's Hymn,	L. M. 24	St. Anne's,	C. M. 19		
Advent,	C. M. 22	Denmark,	L. M. 38	Lebanon,	L. M. 68	Plymouth,	S. M. 156	St. Helen's,	L. P. M. 26		
Amesbury,	P. M. 100	Doomsday,	S. M. 61	Little Cheshunt,	L. M. &c. 53	Plymton,	C. M. 66	*St. Lawrence;	H. M. 49		
Angel,	L. P. M. 52	Dorset,	C. M. 150	Little Marlborough,	S. M. 34	Portsmouth,	H. M. 64	St. Martin's,	C. M. 43		
Arlington,	C. M. 105	Dover,	S. M. 34	Litchfield or Carver,	C. M. 99	Portugal,	L. M. 127	St. Michael's,	P. M. 99		
Arundel,	C. M. 90	Dresden,	L. M. 81	Litchfield,	S. M. 132	Portuguese Hymn,	L. M. 16	St. Patrick's,	C. M. 13		
Auspicious Morn,	6s & 10s. 117	Dunstan,	L. M. 123	Lorrain,	L. M. 80	Psalm 25th,	S. M. 71	St. Sebastian's,	C. M. 50		
Bangor,	C. M. 24	Durham,	C. M. 28	Mansfield,	S. M. 81	— 33d,	C. M. 67	St. Thomas,	S. M. 116		
Bethesda,	H. M. 48	Enfield,	C. M. 44	Marlborough,	C. M. 105	— 34th,	C. M. 20	Sutton,	S. M. 131		
Billow,	C. M. 159	Evening Hymn,	C. M. 23	Marshfield,	L. M. 151	— 46th,	L. P. M. 57	Thanksgiving,	L. M. 124		
Braintree,	C. M. 89	Exhortation,	H. M. 87	Middletown,	7s. 119	— 58th,	L. P. M. 70	Tilden,	L. M. 147		
Bredby,	L. M. 153	Funeral Hymn,	H. M. 21	Moreton,	L. M. 88	Putney,	L. M. 142	Upton,	S. M. 90		
Bridgewater,	C. M. 19	Funeral Thought,	C. M. 43	Morning Flower,	L. M. 9	Quincy,	L. P. M. 79	Virginia,	L. M. 14		
Buckingham,	C. M. 146	Ganges,	C. P. M. 76	Morning Hymn,	L. M. 61	*Randolph,	S. M. 50	Walfall,	P. M. 33		
Carver,	C. M. 99	Habakkuk,	L. M. 58	Moulines,	C. M. 118	Redeeming Love,	7s. 143	Wantage,	C. M. 37		
Carthage,	L. M. 158	Hamilton,	L. M. 77	Mount Ephraim,	S. M. 46	Resignation,	L. M. 46	Wareham,	C. M. 51		
Castle Street,	L. M. 12	Hampton,	8s. 149	Mount Zion,	C. P. M. 69	Reliance,	L. M. 159	Waterford,	8s & 7s. 62		
Cheftun,	L. M. 110	Hanover,	L. M. 136	Nantwich,	L. M. 41	Rochester,	L. P. M. 130	Waybridge,	C. M. 29		
Chockset,	C. M. 25	Herald Angels,	7s. 140	Newark,	C. M. 18	Rugby,	L. M. 13	Wells,	L. M. 13		
Christmas,	C. M. 154	Hellespont,	C. M. 84	Newport,	C. M. 129	*Sardis,	C. M. 78	Westford,	H. M. 120		
Christmas Hymn,	L. M. 35	Hermit,	11s. 121	Norfolk,	S. M. 89	Savoy,	L. M. 11	Whitsunday,	C. M. 95		
Christian,	L. M. 135	Humility,	L. P. M. 60	Northampton,	S. M. 63	School Street,	8s & 7s. 45	Wildernes,	L. M. 55		
Colchester New,	C. M. 28	Irish,	C. M. 13	No. 35,	S. M. 156	Scituate,	S. M. 88	Williamsburg,	L. P. M. 65		
Condolence,	L. M. 24	Islington,	C. M. 97	Old 50th,	10s & 11s. 56	Sepulchre,	L. M. 11	Windsor,	C. M. 10		
Confidence,	L. M. 148	Italy,	L. M. 27	Old 100,	L. M. 11	Silver Street,	S. M. 10	Winbourn,	C. M. 73		
Cookham,	7s. 37	Jordan,	C. M. 72	Orange Street,	C. M. 86	Southwark,	S. P. M. 85	Yarmouth,	S. M. 109		
Coronation,	C. M. 108	Judgment,	10s. 47	Pembroke,	C. M. 84	Sparta,	L. P. M. 122				
Corfica,	L. M. 106	Justice,	C. M. 15	Pentecost,	L. M. 82	Spring,	L. M. 155				
Cumberland,	L. P. M. &c. 36	Kingston,	C. M. 98	Persia,	L. M. 152						

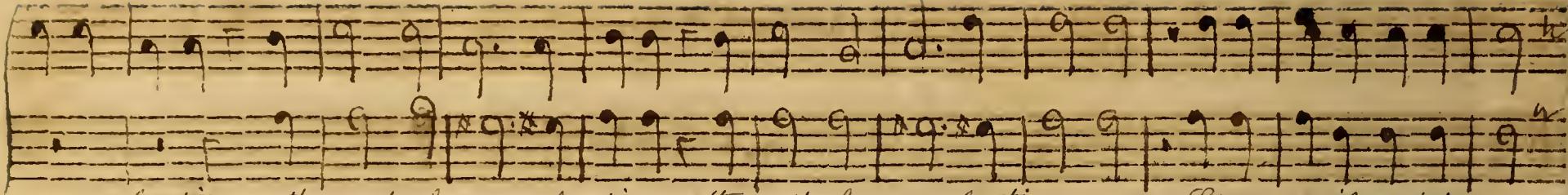
\* Never before published.

# An. Inthem.

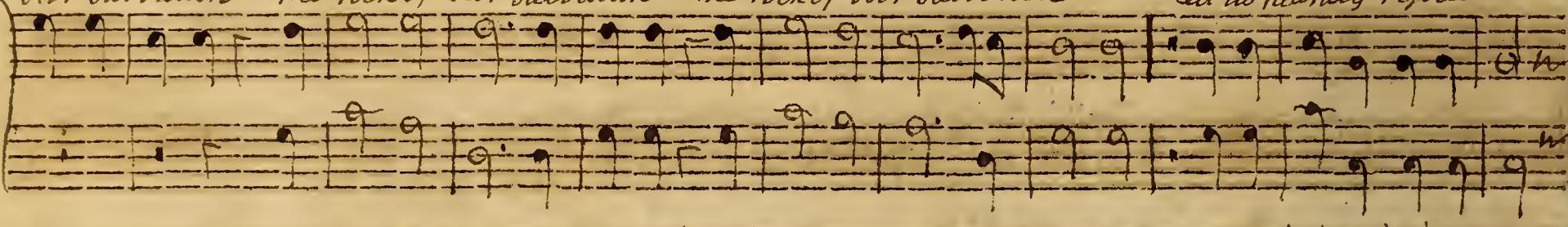
A handwritten musical score for four voices. The score consists of four staves, each with a different vocal range and clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the notes. The music is in common time.

The lyrics are:

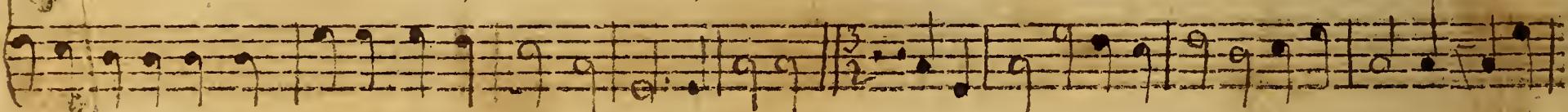
O come sing unto the Lord  
O come sing unto the Lord  
O come sing  
unto the Lord  
O come sing unto the Lord. Let us heartily rejoice in the rock of



our salvation - the rock of our salvation - the rock of our salvation. — Let us heartily rejoice



in the rock of our salvation - in the rock of our salvation. — We will come into his presence with thanksgiving.



III. with thanksgiving

III. with thanksgiving We will make a joyful noise unto him

with Psalms.

III. unto him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God.

III.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

And his merciful kindness, his merciful kindness is ever, evermore towards us. And his merciful kind-

For.

Pia

ness, his merciful kindness, is ever, evermore towards us. And the truth of the God, the truth of the

for.

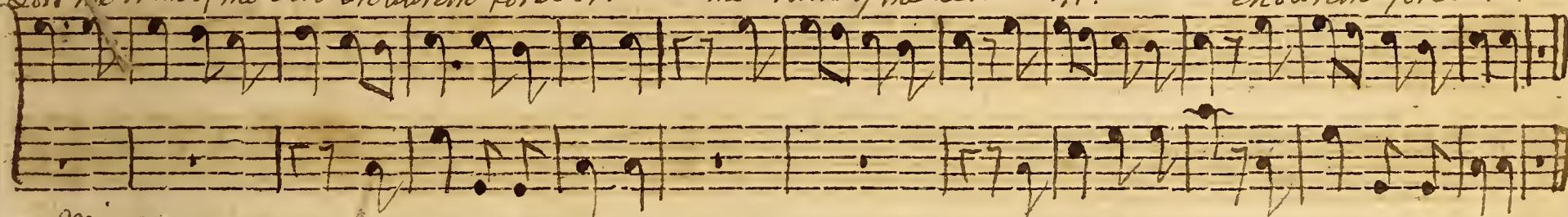
Pia

for.

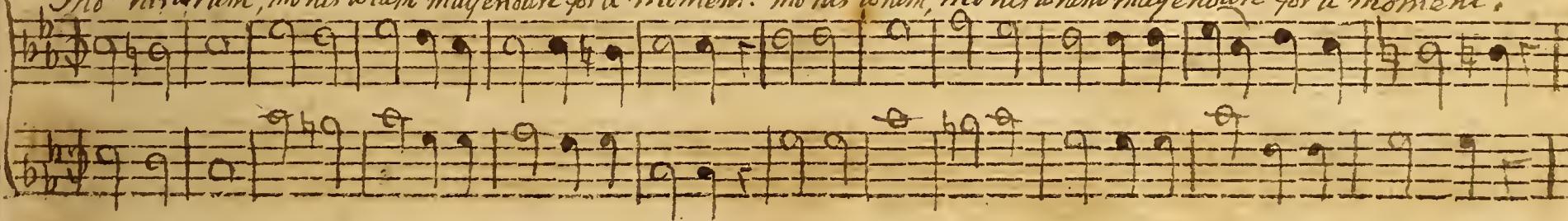


For the truth of the Lord endureth forever. — the truth of the Lord - II: — endureth forever.

minore

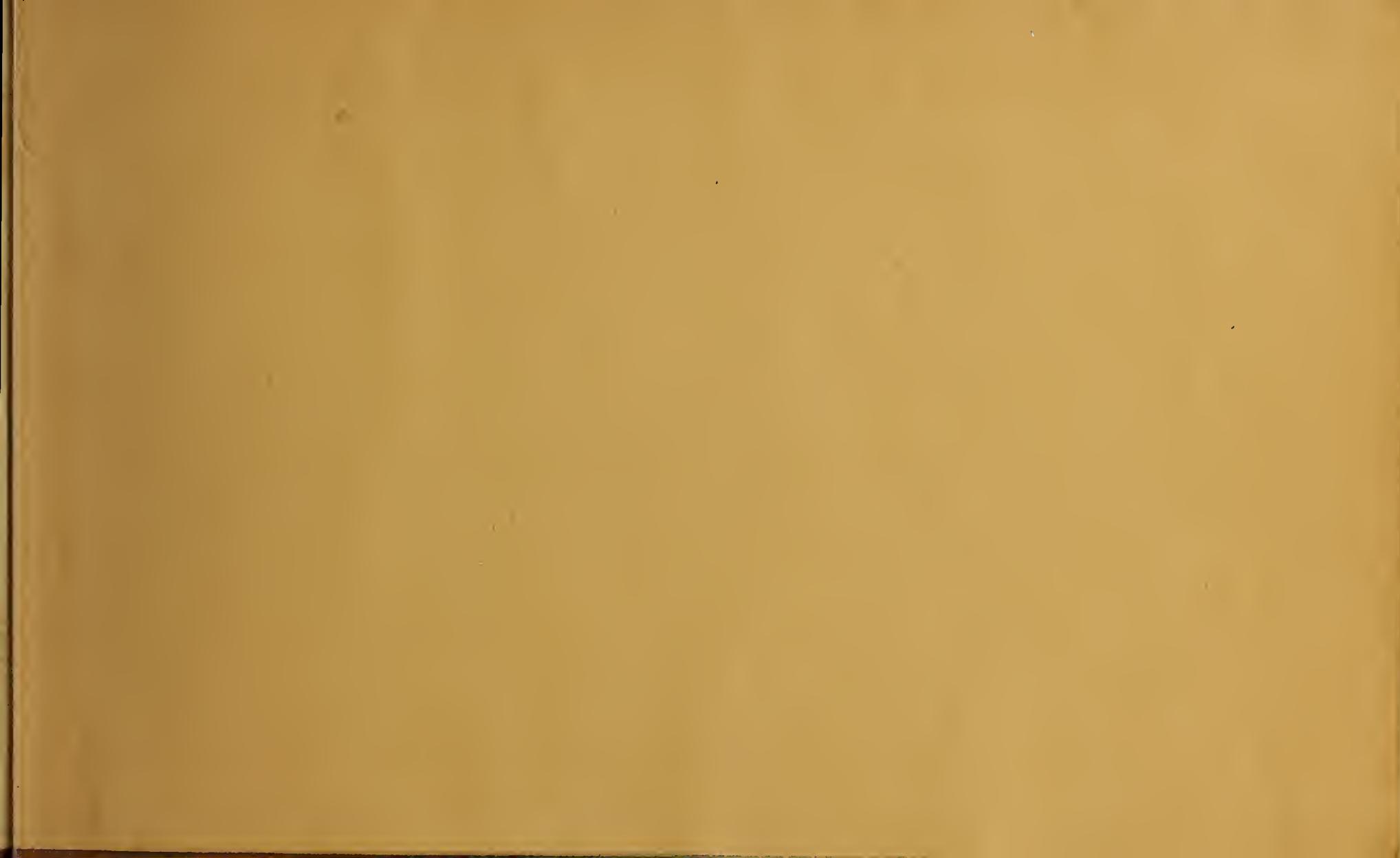


Thou' his wrath, thou' his wrath may endure for a moment. Thou' his wrath, thou' his wrath may endure for a moment.



Major

A handwritten musical score on four staves. The top staff begins with a treble clef, followed by a bass clef, then a soprano clef, and finally an alto clef. The lyrics "yet in his favor in his favor in life, yet in his favor in his favor, III" are written in cursive across the first three staves. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef. The lyrics "is life. Glory be to the father & to the son & to the holy holy ghost. III" are written in cursive across the last three staves. The music consists of various note heads and stems, with some notes having vertical dashes through them.





Aug 29 1990

