

0 7.



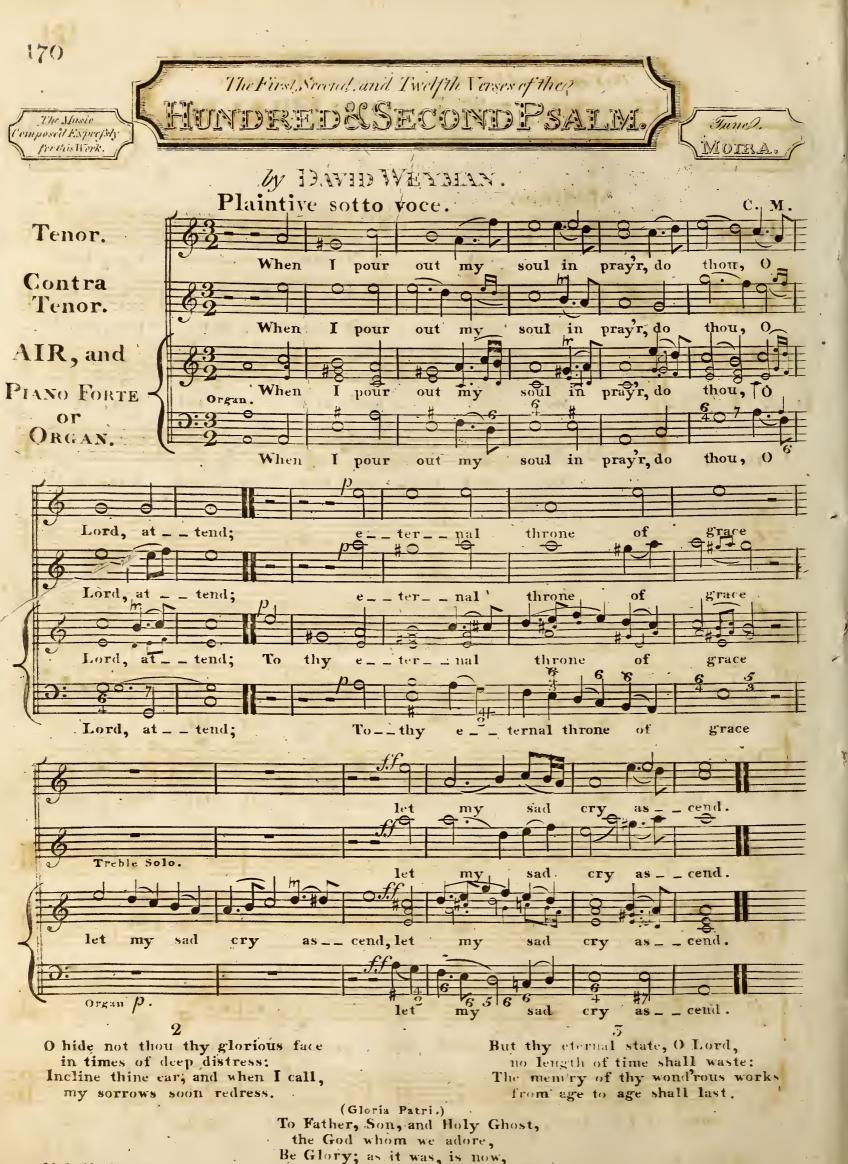


David ?

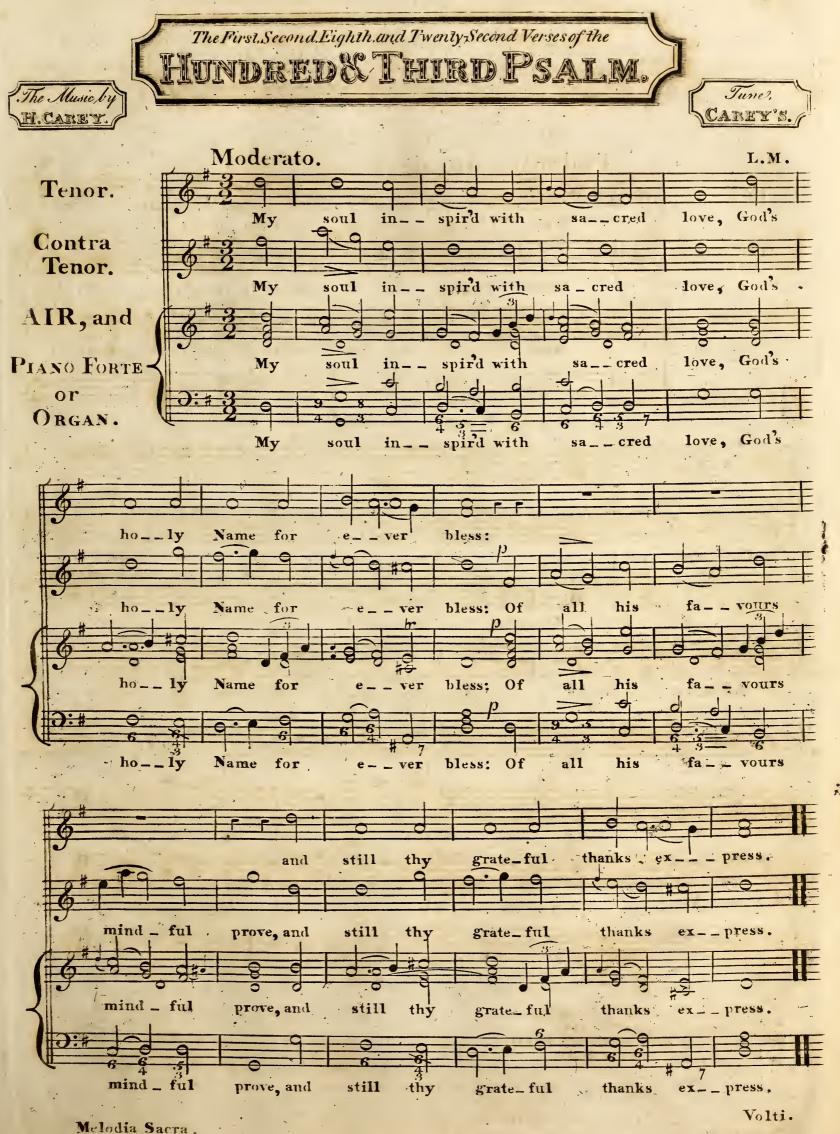
Winchester.



(Gloria Patri.)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth & Heav'n adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore



and shall be evermore.



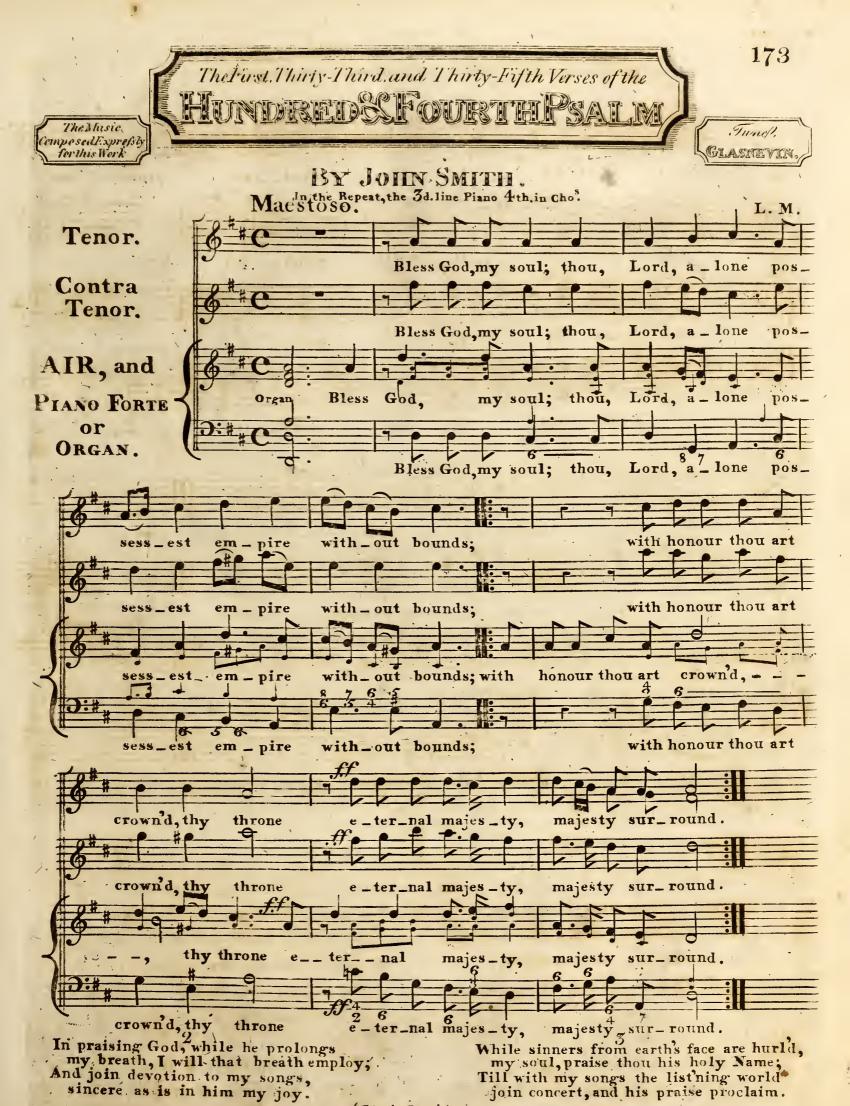


Tis he that all thy sins forgives, and after sickness makes thee sound: From danger he thy life retrieves, by him with grace and mercy crown'd.

The Lord abounds with tender love, and unexampled acts of grace; His weaken'd wrath doth slowly move, his willing mercy flows apace.

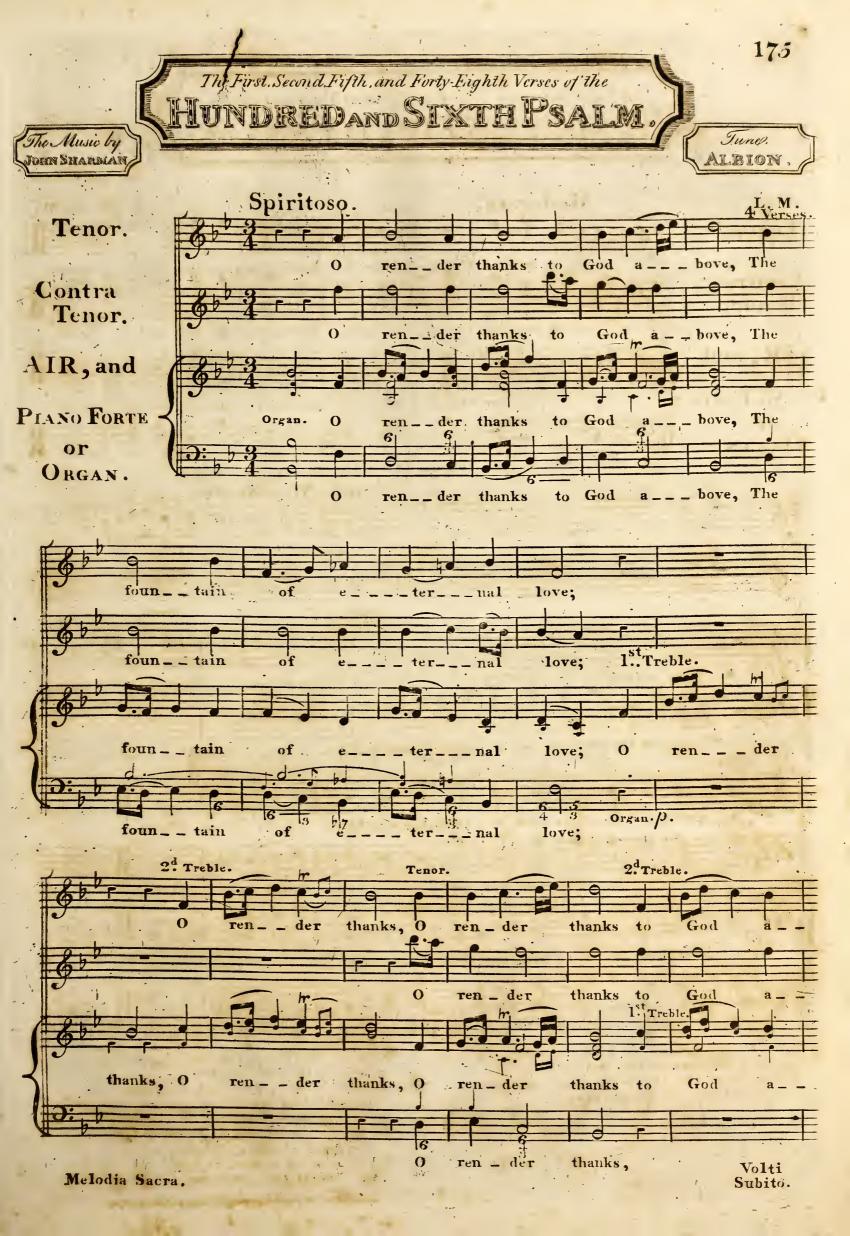
Let every creature jointly bless the mighty Lord: and thou, my heart, With grateful joy thy thanks express, and in this concert bear thy part. (Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth & Heav'n adore, Re Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.



(Gloria Patri.)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom earth and heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
is now, and shall be evermore.



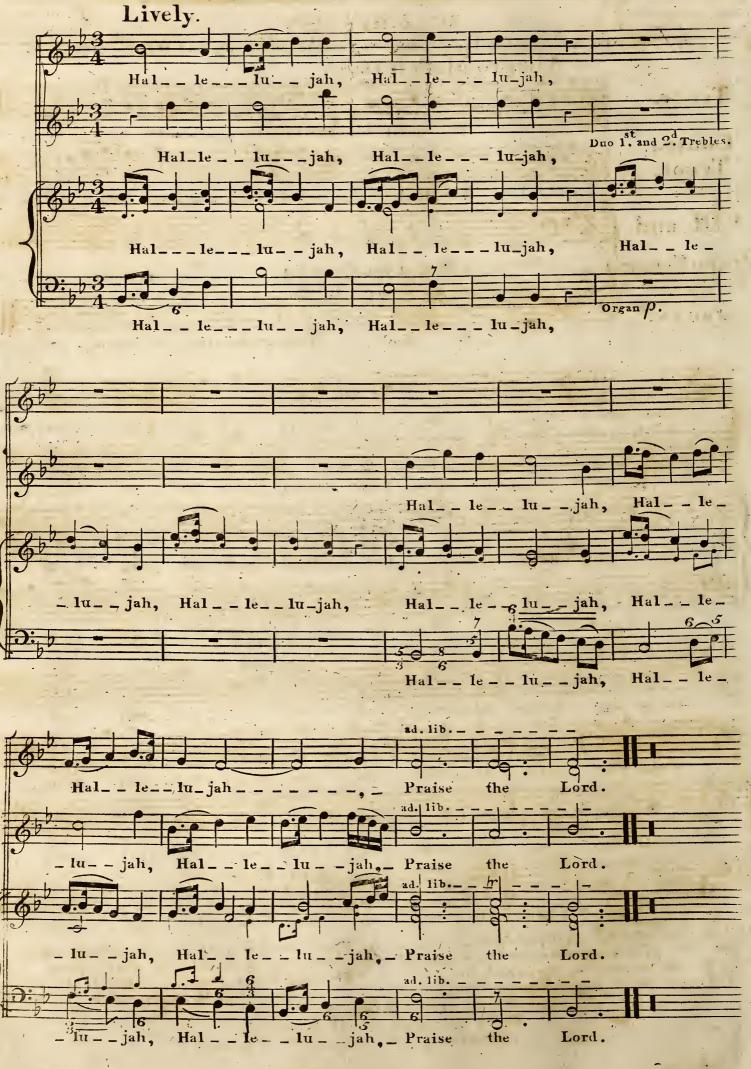














To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The terrialis

Tenor.

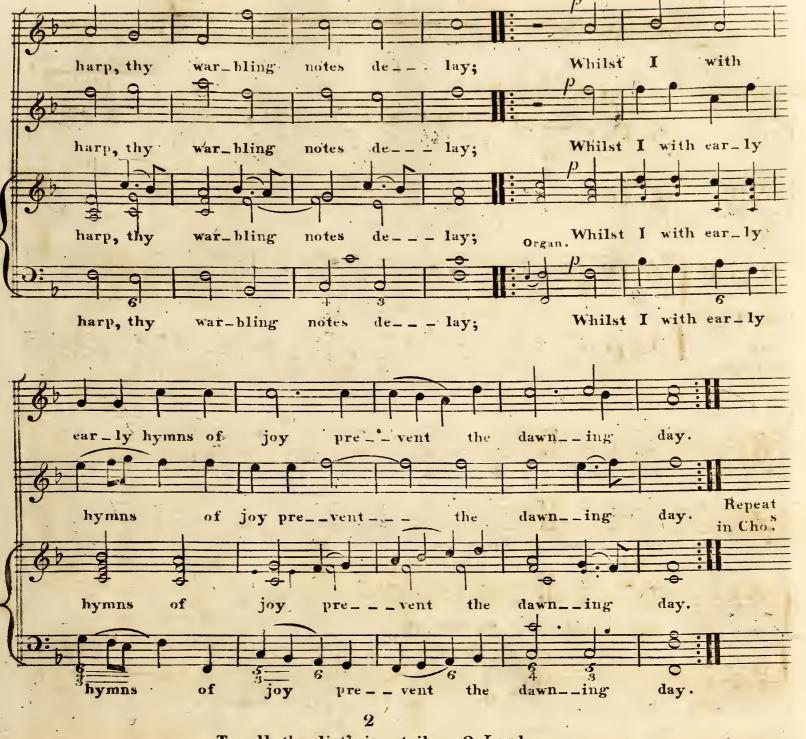
ienor.

R, and

_ fy







To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord, thy wonders I will tell;
And to those nations sing thy praise, that round about us dwell.
Because thy mercy's boundless height the highest heavn trascends;
And far beyond th'aspiring clouds. thy faithful truth extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high.

above the starry frame;

And let the world, with one consent,

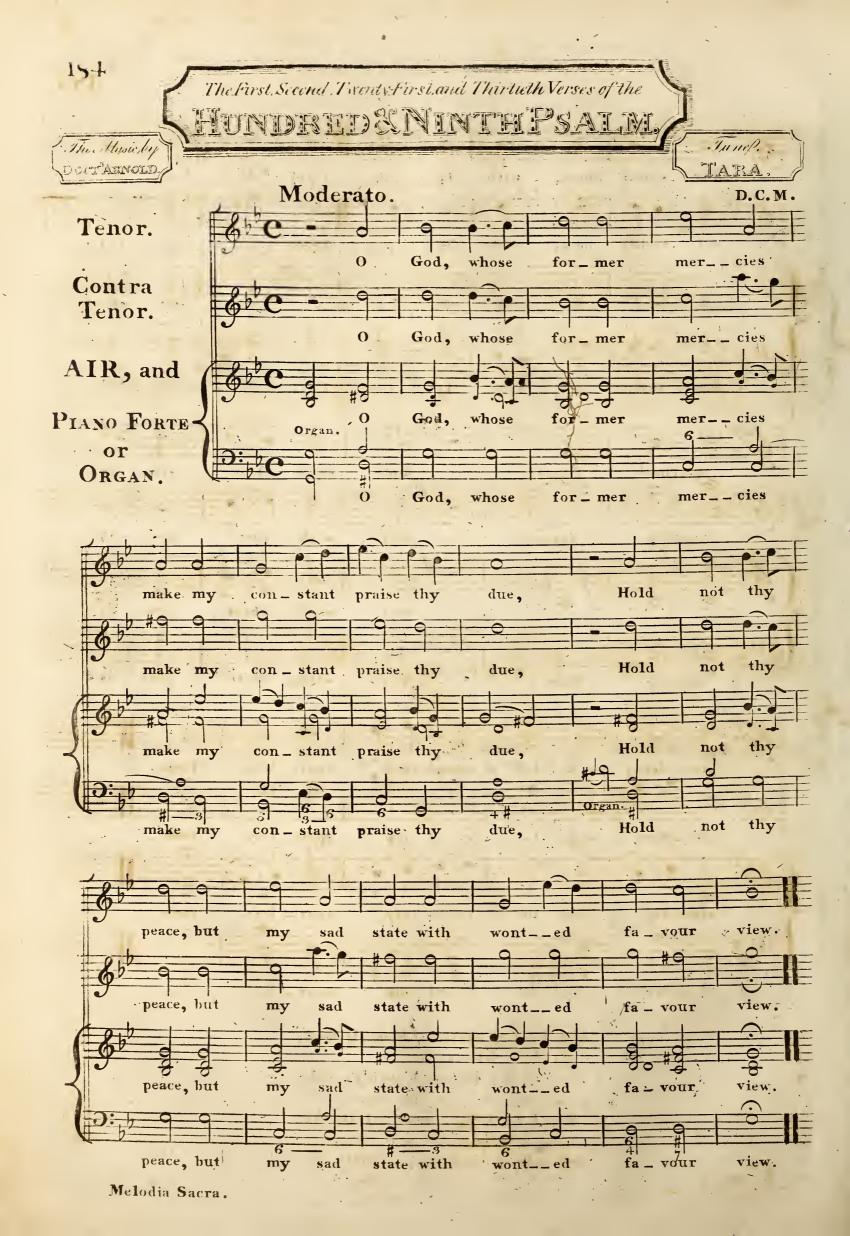
confess thy glorious Name.

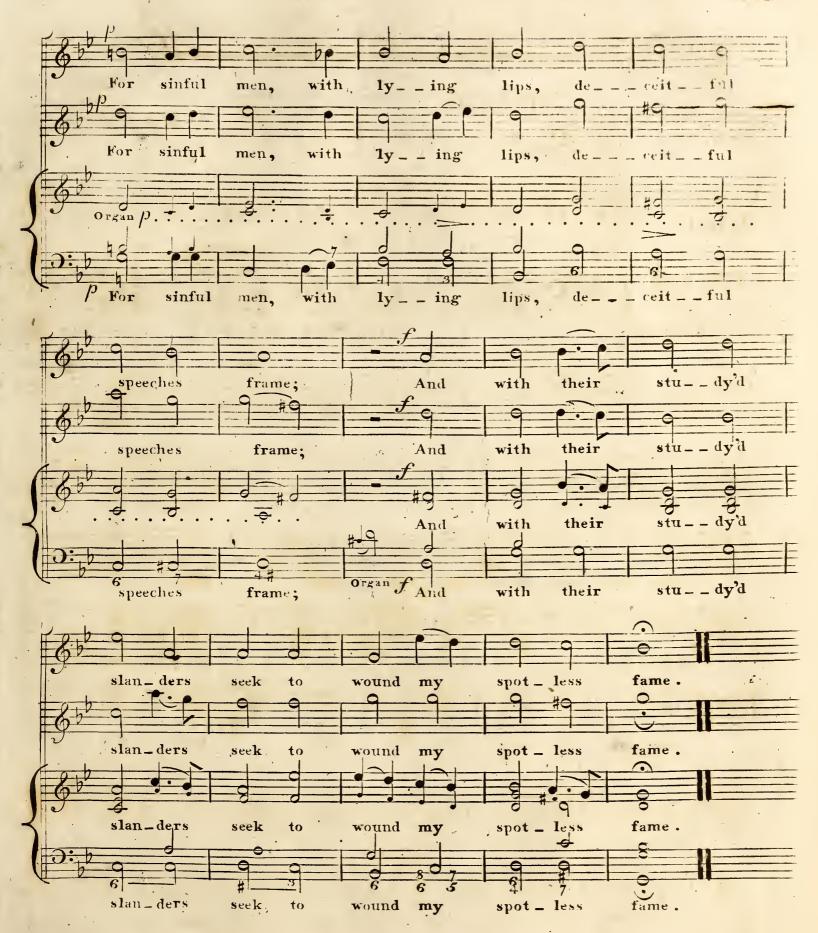
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

the God whom we adore,

Be Glory; as it was, is now,

and shall be evermore.





But for thy glorious Name, O God, do thou deliver me;
And for thy gracious mercy's sake preserve and set me free.
But I to God, in grateful thanks, my chearful voice will raise:
And, where the great assembly meets, set forth his noble praise.







Thee, in thy powrs triumphant day, The willing nations shall obey; And, when thy rising beams they view,

Shall all (redeem'd from error's night) Appear as numberless and bright,

As crystal drops of morning dew.

The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain, That, like Melchisedech's, thy reign

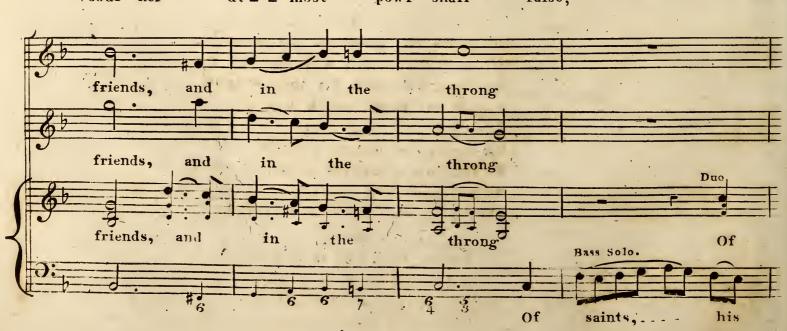
And priesthood shall no period know: No proud competitor to sit

At thy right hand will he permit;

But in his wrath crown'd heads o'erthrow.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God, whom Heavin's triumphant Host And suffring Saints on earth adore, Be Glory; as in ages past, And now it is, and so shall last, When time itself shall be no more,





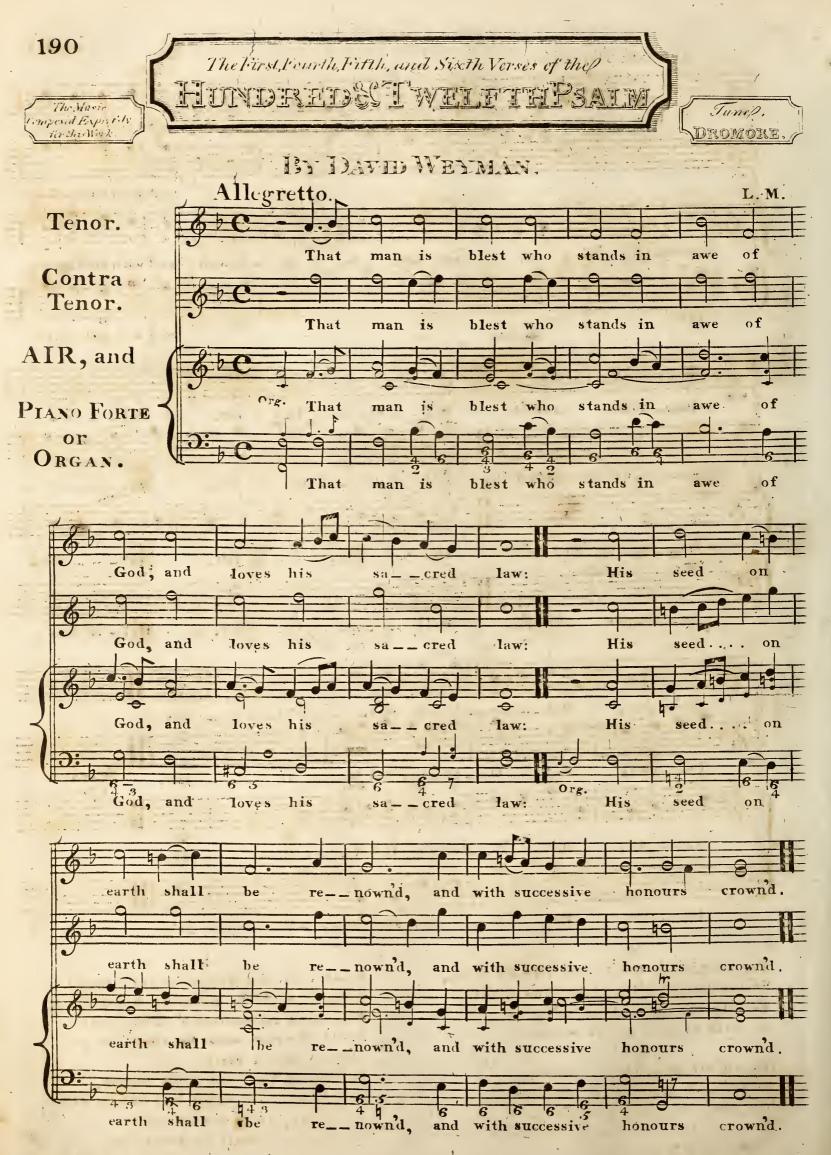


2

His works for greatness the renownd, His wondrous works with ease are found By those, who seek for them aright, And in the pious search delight.

By precept he has us enjoind.
To keep his wondrous works in mind,
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom earth and heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
is now, and shall be evermore.





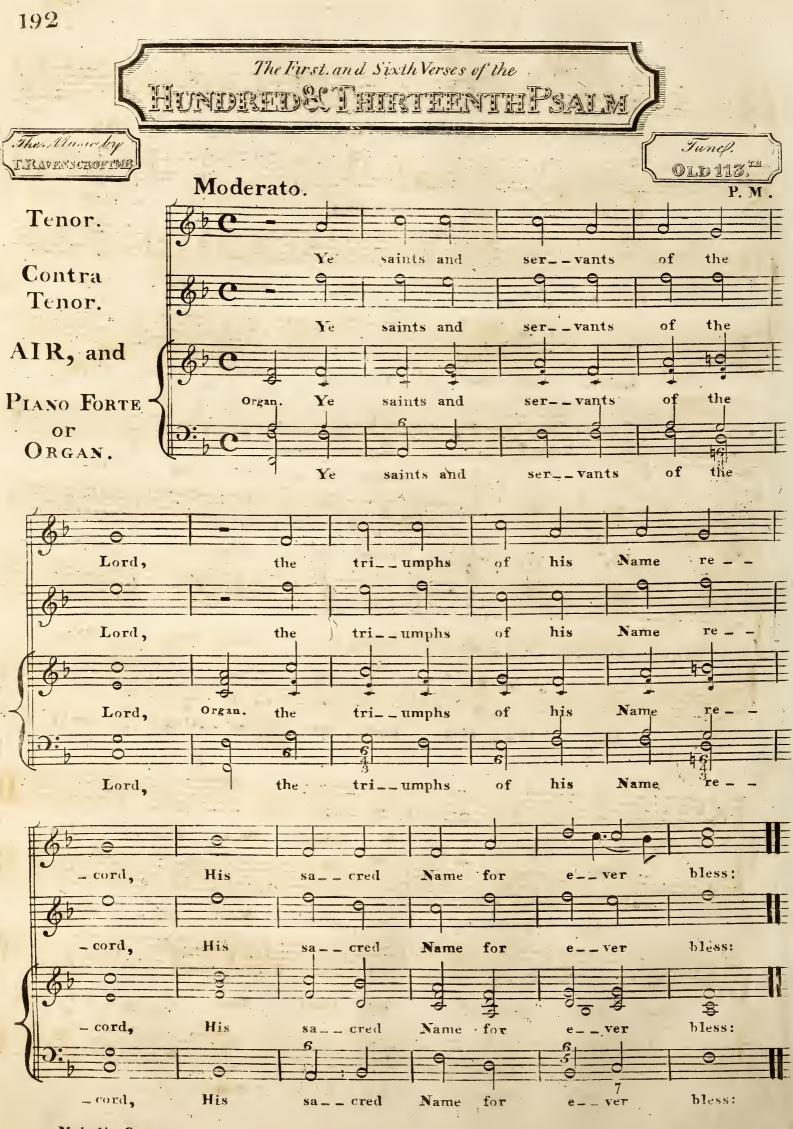
The soul, that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brightestdin affliction's night:
To pity the distrest inclin'd,
As well as just to all mankind.

His libral favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends:
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs.
Melodia Sacra.

4

Beset with threatning dangers round, Unmoved shall he maintain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust. (Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom earth and heav'n adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, Is now, and shall be evermore.







2

- his great Name ad__dress.

praise to

due

Tho? tis beneath his state to view.
In highest heav'n what angels do,
yet he to earth vouchsafes his care:
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
companion to the greatest there.

(Gloria Patri,)

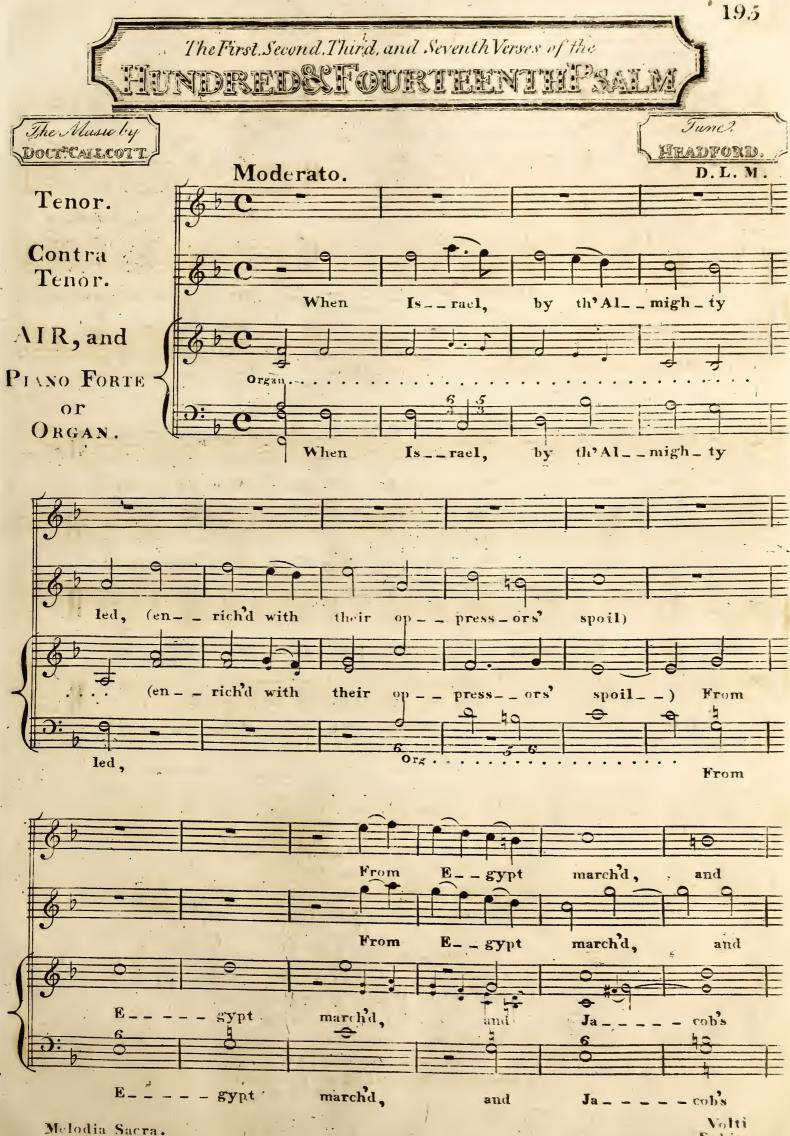
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heav'n's triumphant Host
and suffring Saints on earth adore,
Be Glory; as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
when time itself shall be no more.

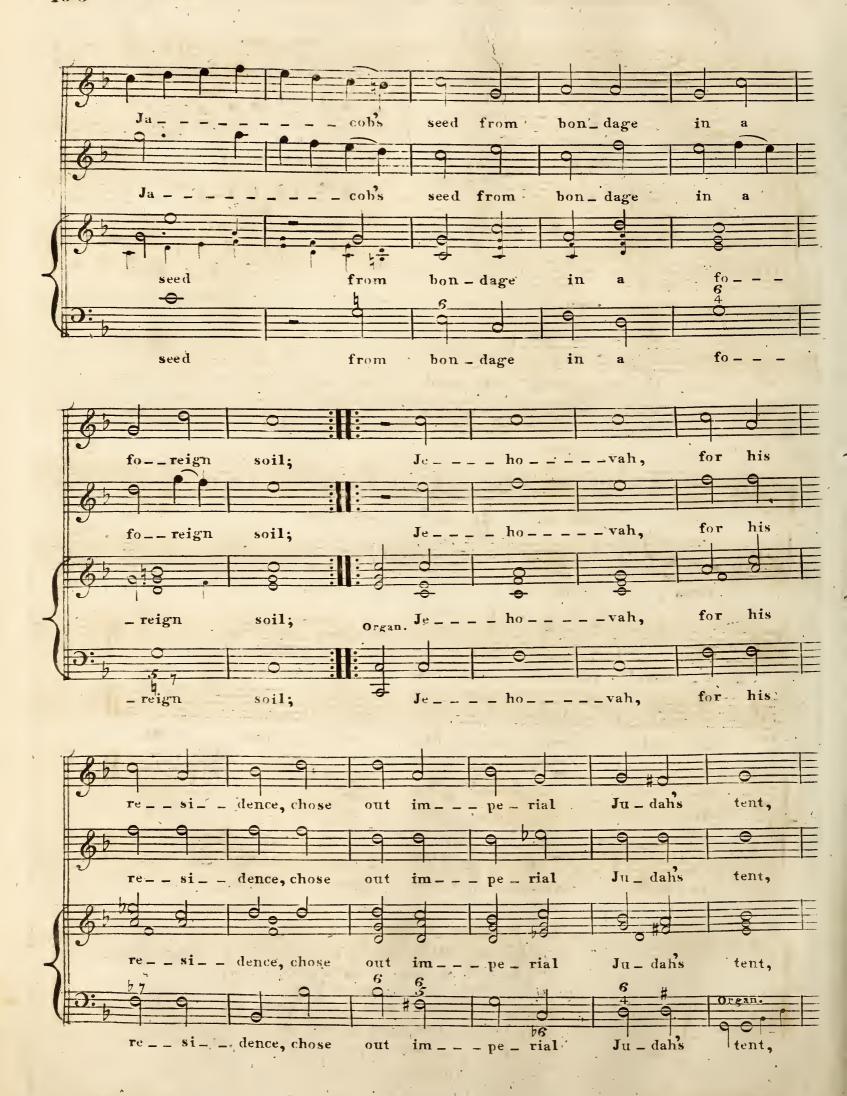
setting

rays,



Subito.







The distant sea with terror saw, and from th'Almighty's presence fled; Old Jordan's streams, surpriz'd with awe, retreated to their fountain's head.

Earth, tremble on; well may'st thou fear thy Lord and Maker's face to see; When Jacob's awful God draws near, 'tis time for earth and seas to flee.



Let all who truly fear the Lord, on him they fear rely:
Who them in danger can defend, and all their wants supply.

Give glo_ry, for thy mercy's sake,

Give glo_ry, for thy mercy?s sake,

They, who in death and silence sleep, to him no praise afford:

But we will bless for evermore our ever living Lord.

fame.

fame.

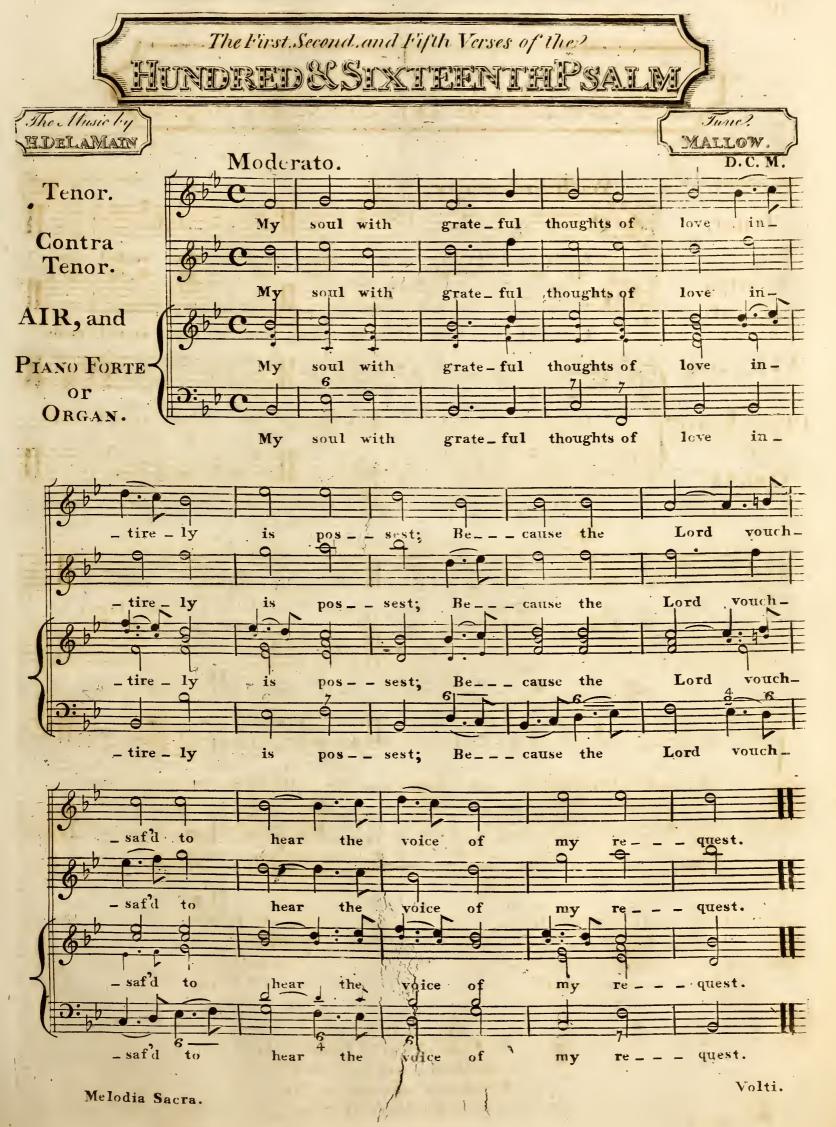
truth's e_ter_nal

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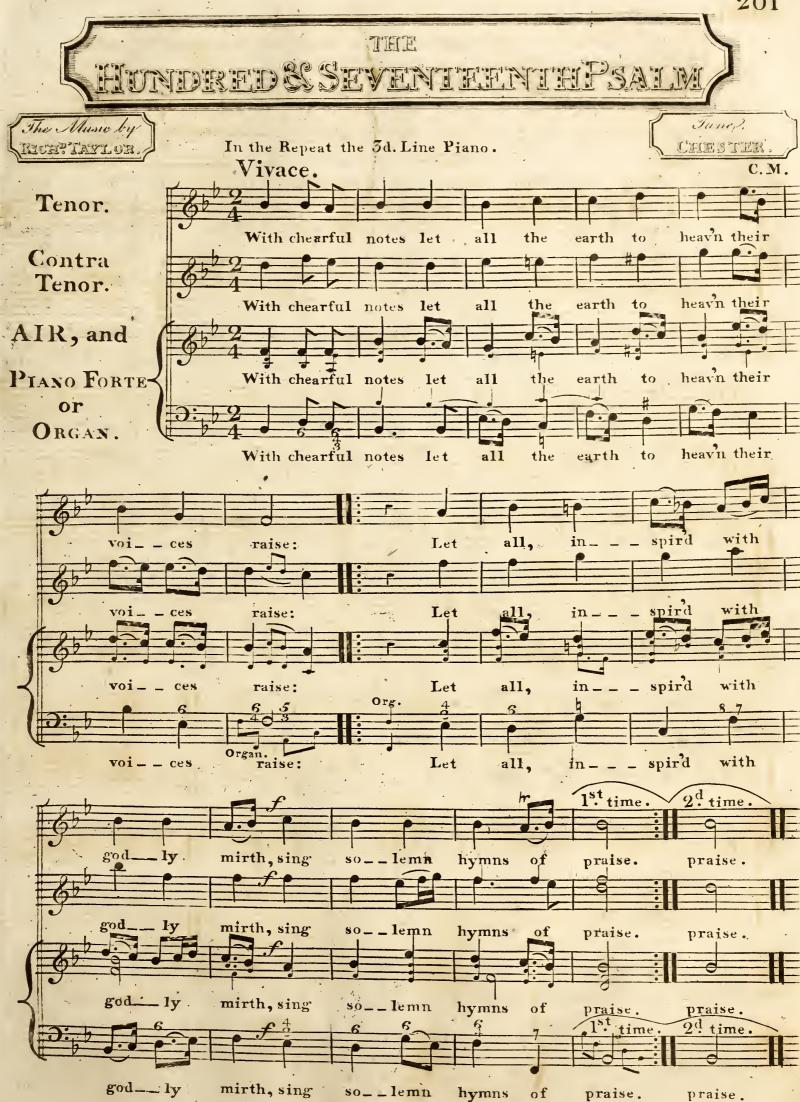
(Gloria Patri.)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

and

and







Melodia Sacra.

Volti.

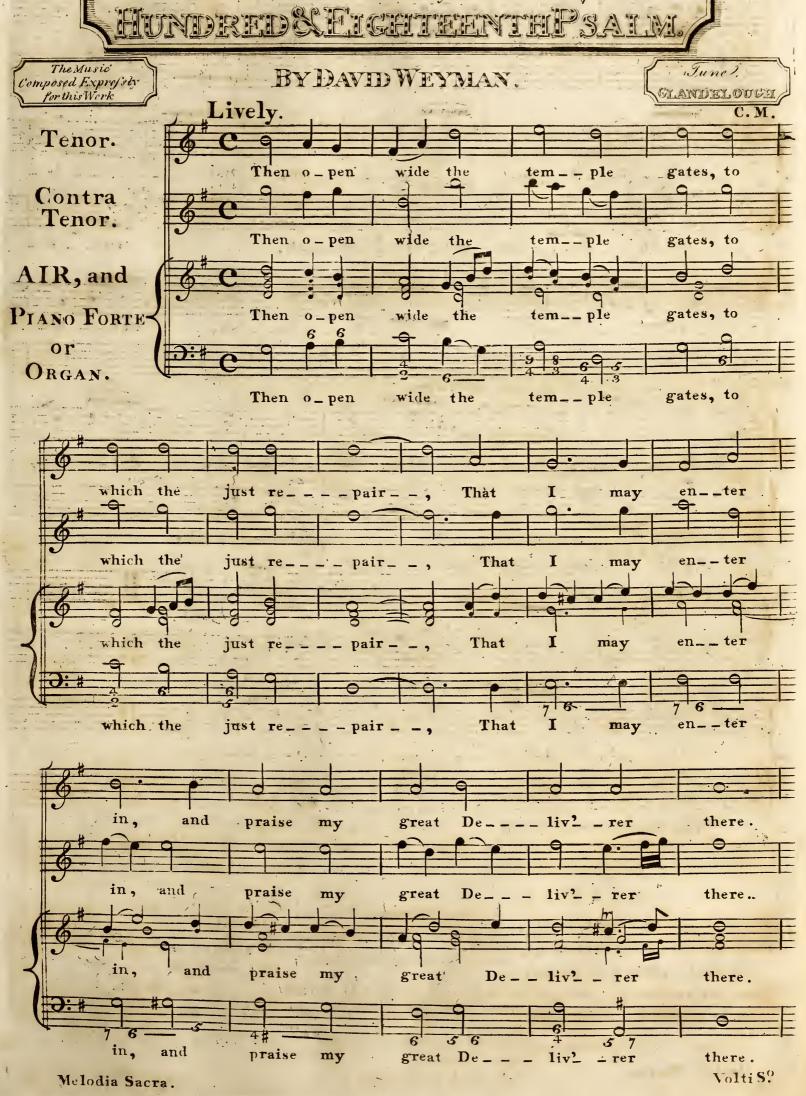




God's tender mercy knows no bound, his truth shall neer decay; Then let the willing nations round, their grateful tribute pay. (Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.









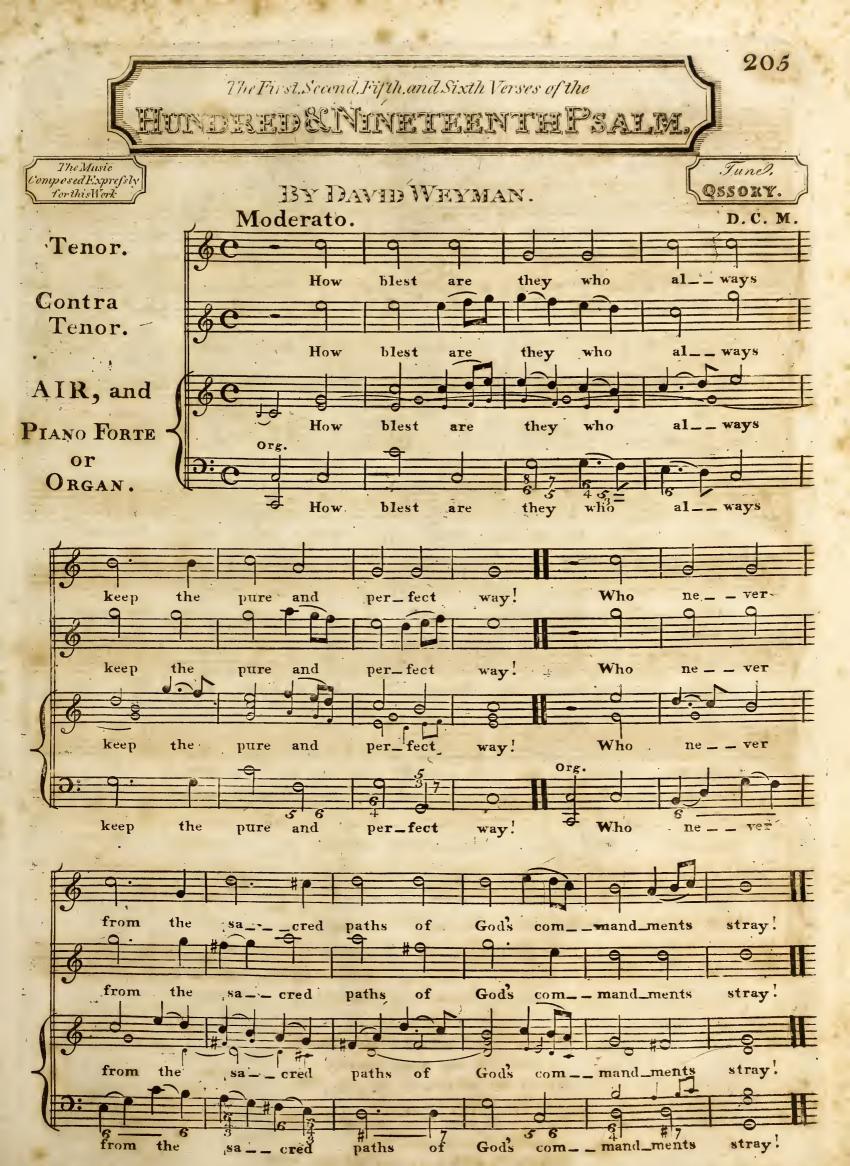
Within those gates of Gods abode,
to which the righteous press,
(Since thou hast heard and set me safe)
thy holy, holy Name III bless.

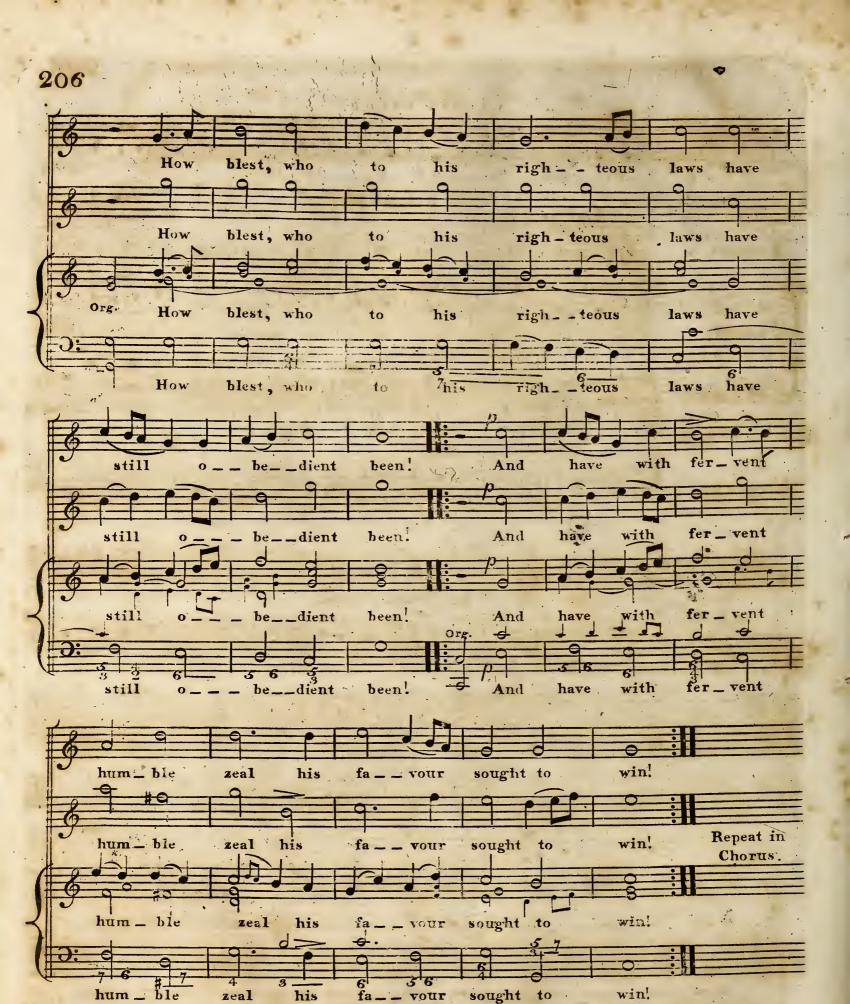
This day is Gods, let all the land exalt their chearful voice;

Lord, we beseech thee, save us now, and make us, make us still rejoice.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be, shall be evermore.





O then that thy most holy will might oer my ways preside, And I the course of all my life by thy direction guide! Then with assurance should I walk, From all confusion free: Convinc'd, with joy, that all my ways with thy commands agree.

- vour

sought to

his

zeal

win!









My hapless dwelling is with those

Who peace and amity oppose,

and pleasure take in others harms.

Sweet peace is all I court and seek:

But when to them of peace I speak,

they straight cry out, To arms, To arms?

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom Heavn's triumphant Host
and suffring Saints on earth adore,

Be Glory; as in ages past,

And now it is, and so shall last,

when time itself shall be no more.

The First, Second, and Ninth Verses of the HUNDRED & TWENTYFIRST PSALM.



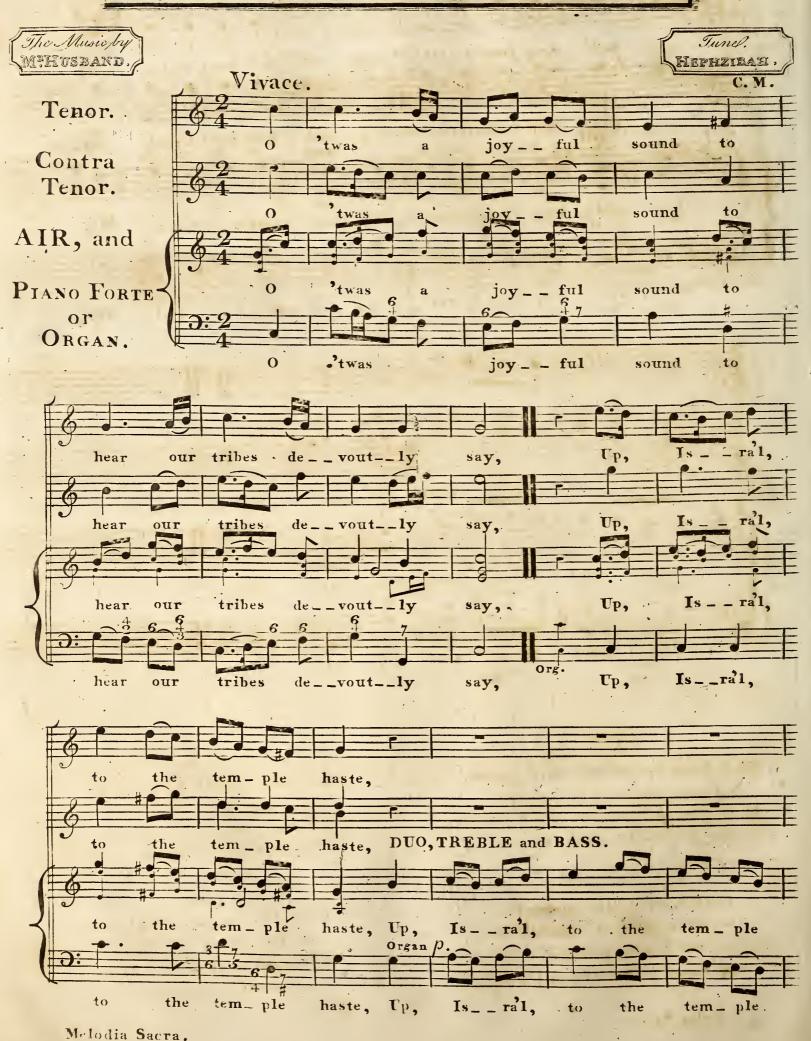


Then thou, my soul, in safety rest, thy guardian will not sleep:
His watchful care, that Isra'l guards, will Isra'l's monarch keep.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage
safe to thy journey's end.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

The First. Second, Fourth, and Ninth Verses of the FUNDERED & TWENTY SECOND PSALM





At Salem's courts we must appear with our assembled pow'rs:

In strong and beauteous order rang'd,
like her united tow'rs.

3

Tis thither, by divine command, the tribes of God repair: Before his ark to celebrate his Name with praise and prayr.

Melodia Sacra.

But most of all I'll seek thy good, and ever wish thee well; For Sion and the temple's sake,

where God vouchsafes to dwell.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

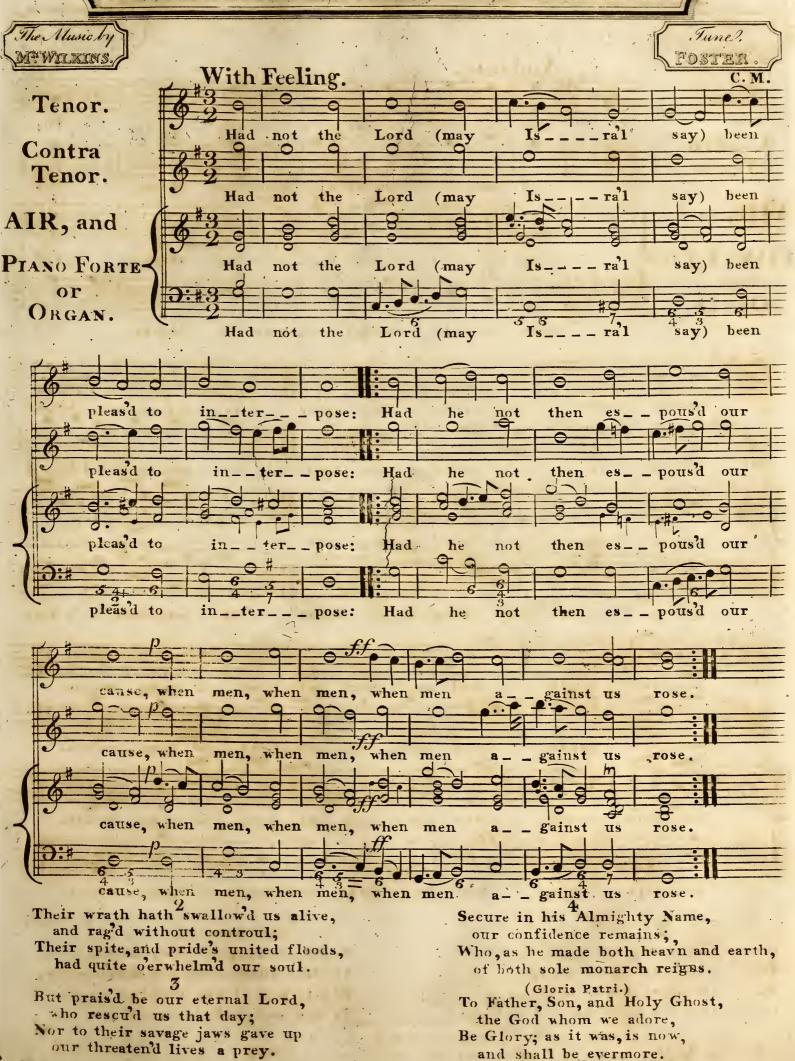


O then have mercy on us, Lord,
Thy gracious aid to us afford;
To us whom cruel foes oppress,
Grown rich and proud by our distress.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom earth and Heavn adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, Is now, and shall be evermore.





Melodia Sacra: .

and shall be evermore.

HUNDREDSCTWENTYFIFTHIPSALM.



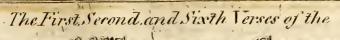
(Gloria Patri.)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

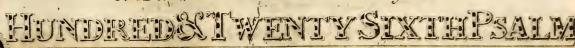
Cut off th'unjust, but crown the saints

with lasting peace and joy.

So stands the Lord around his saints,

to guard them from their foes.

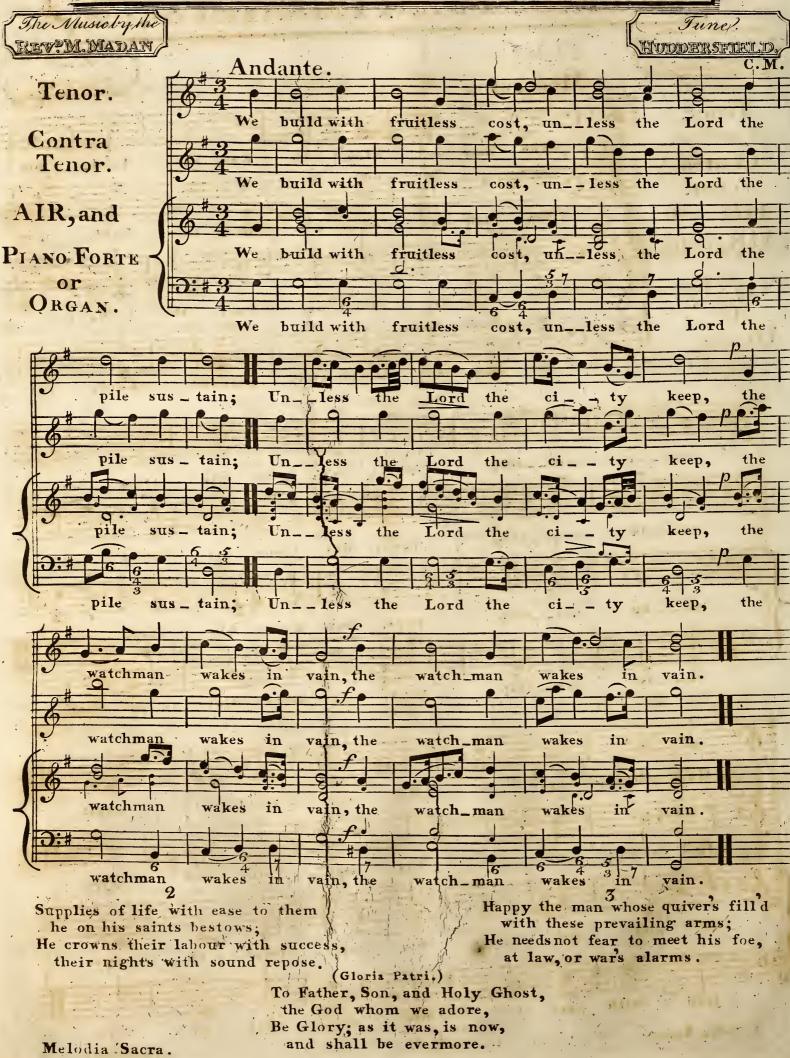


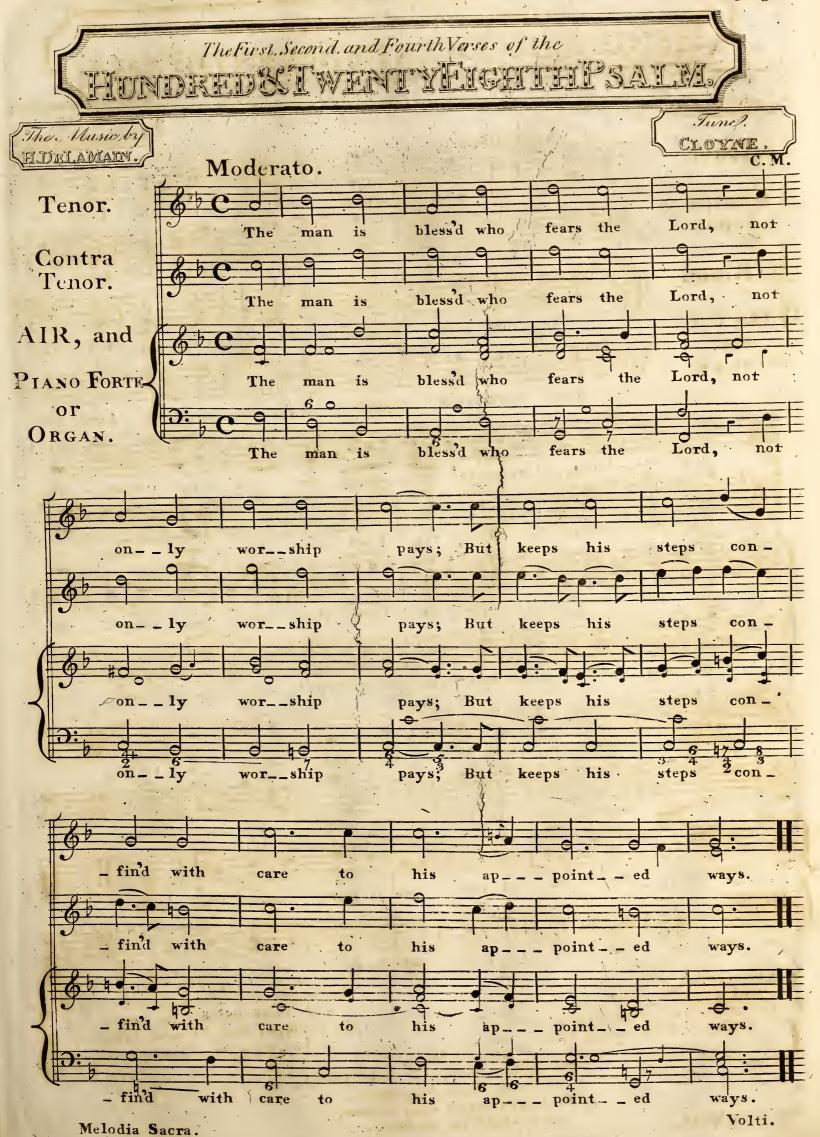




(Gloria Patri.) To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost the God whom we adore, . Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

the joyful harvest home.

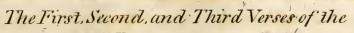
















(Gloria Patri.) To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

and Sion's God oppose.

From lowest depths of



woe, to God I

Should'st thou severely judge,
who can the trial bear?
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
and quite renounce thy fear.

My soul with patience waits for thee the living Lord;
My hopes are on thy promise built, thy never failing word.

Whose friendly streams to us
supplies in want convey:
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
and wash our guilt away.
(Gloria Patri.)
To God, the Father, Son,
and Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
to all eternity.

Junel.

VIRKSWORTE

S.M.

cry;

cry;

cry;

cry;

send my



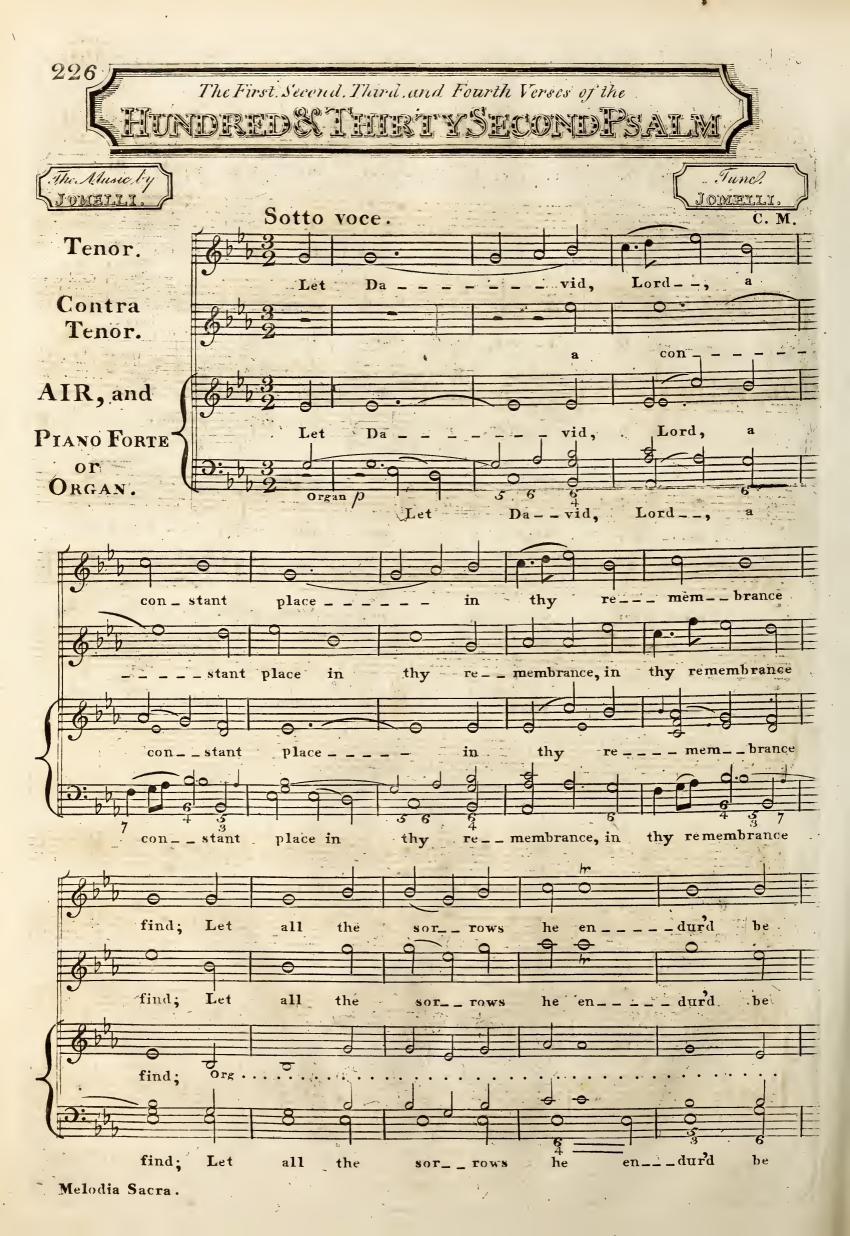
THE

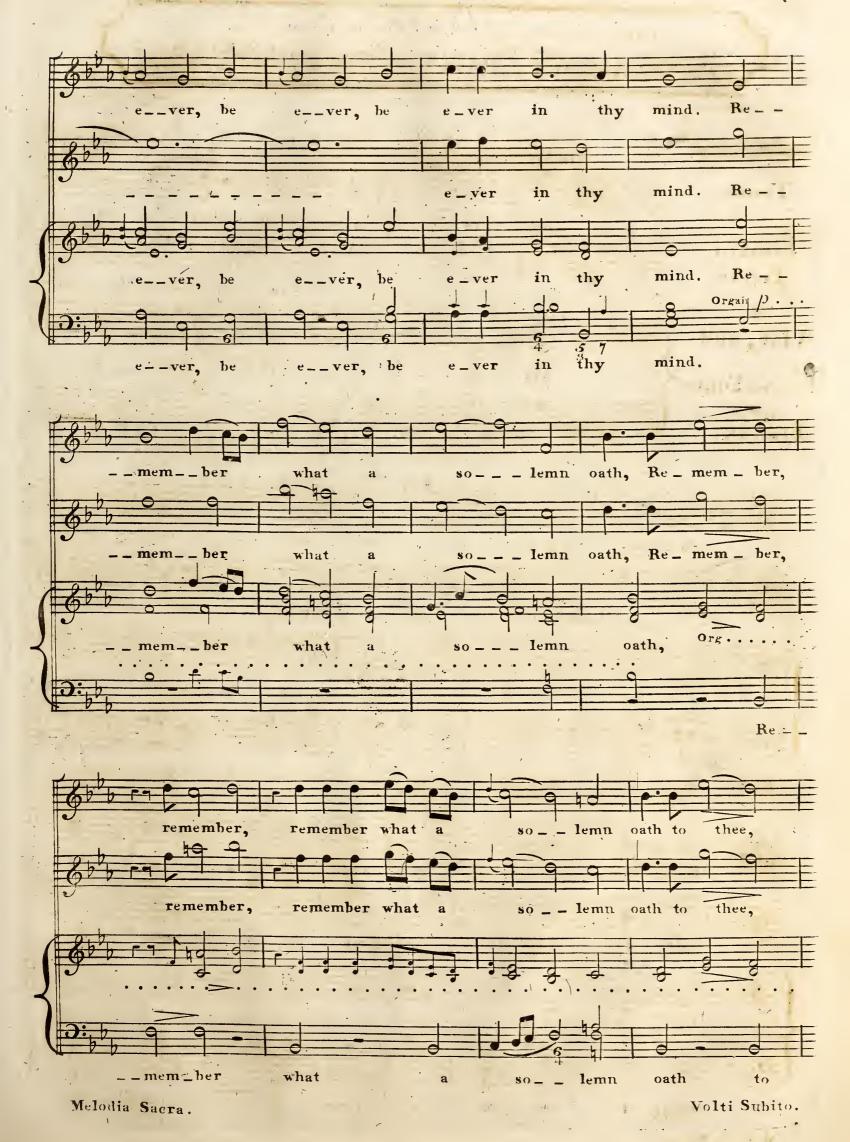


I have myself demeand; Composd to quiet, like a babe, that from the breast is wear'd.

his aid alone implore; Both now and ever trust in him who lives for evermore.

(Gloria Patri.) To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.



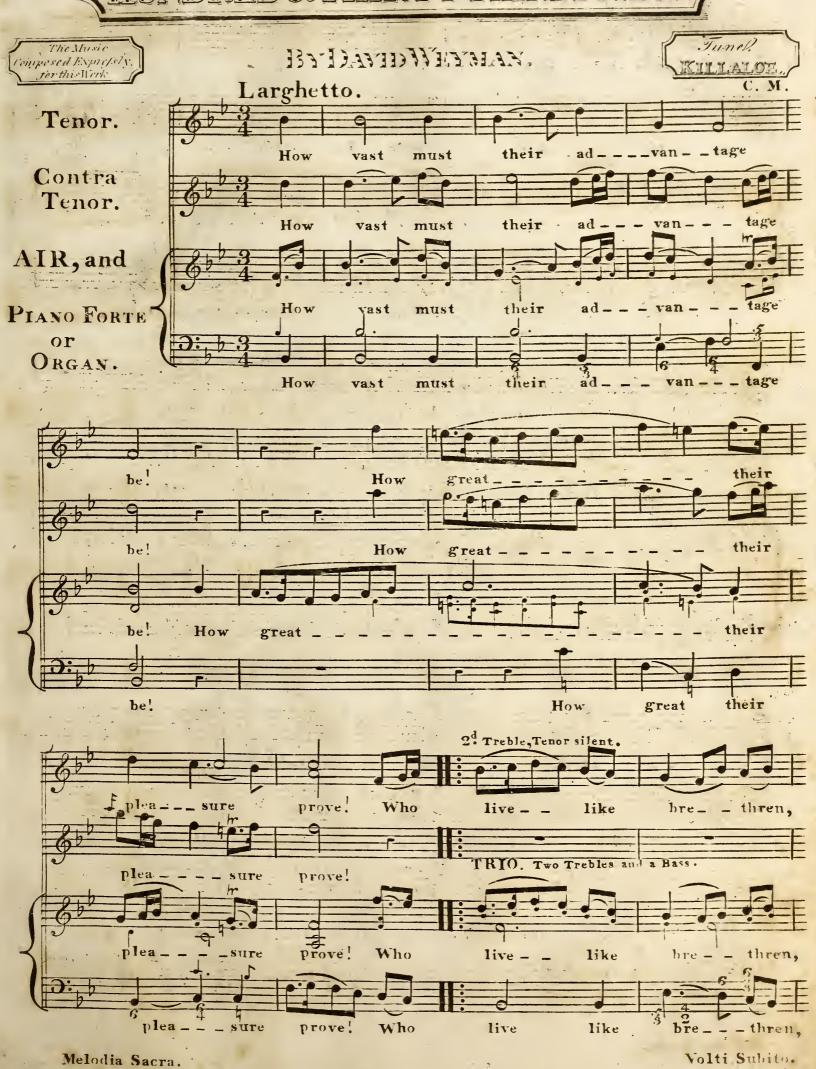








HUNDERD & TELETY TELEDIPSALM





True love is like that precious oil, which, pourd on Aaron's head, Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes its costly moisture shed.

3

Tis like refreshing dew, which does on Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall on Sion's fruitful hill.

4

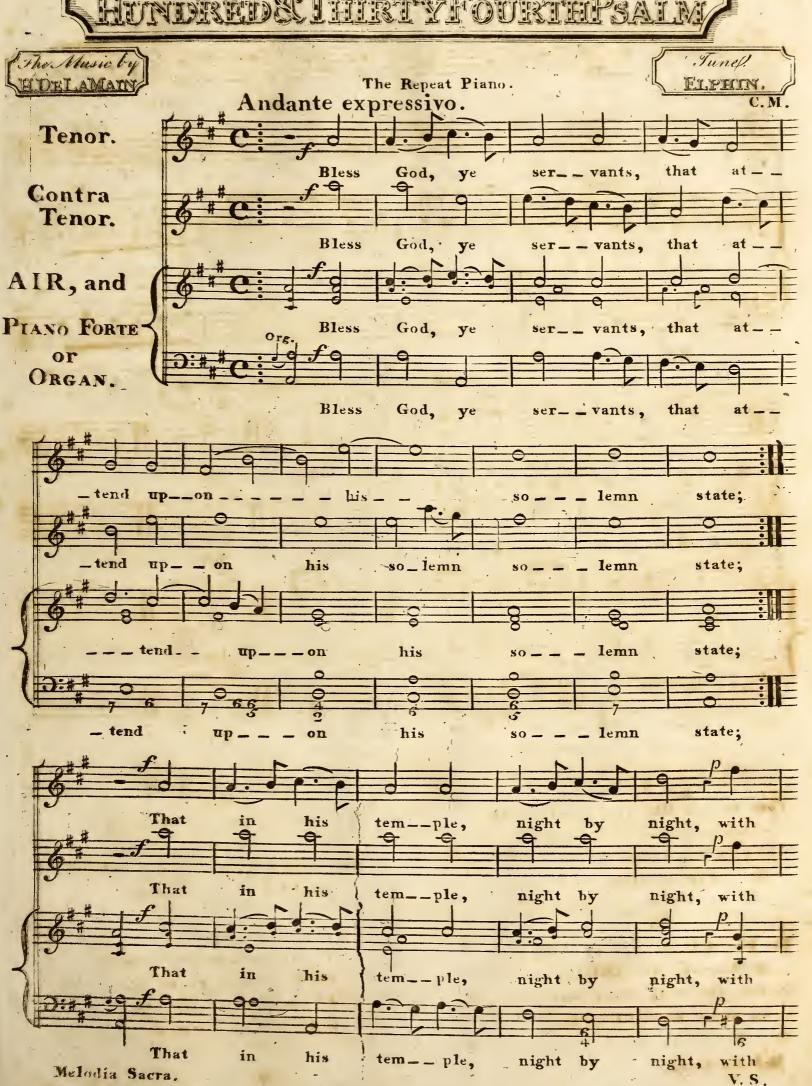
For Sion is the chosen seat,
where the Almighty King
The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,
and life's eternal spring.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

THE

DREDSCIHERTYFOURTEPSAL





Within his house lift up your hands, and bless his holy Name;
From Sion bless thy Isra'l, Lord, who earth and heav'n didst frame.
Melodia Sacra.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now,

and shall be evermore.









Praise him all ye that in his house attend with constant care;
With those that to his utmost courts with humble zeal repair.

3

For this our truest intrest is,
glad hymns of praise to sing;
And with loud songs to bless his Name,
a most delightful thing.

Melodia Sacra.

4

Let all with thanks his wondrous works in Sion's courts proclaim;

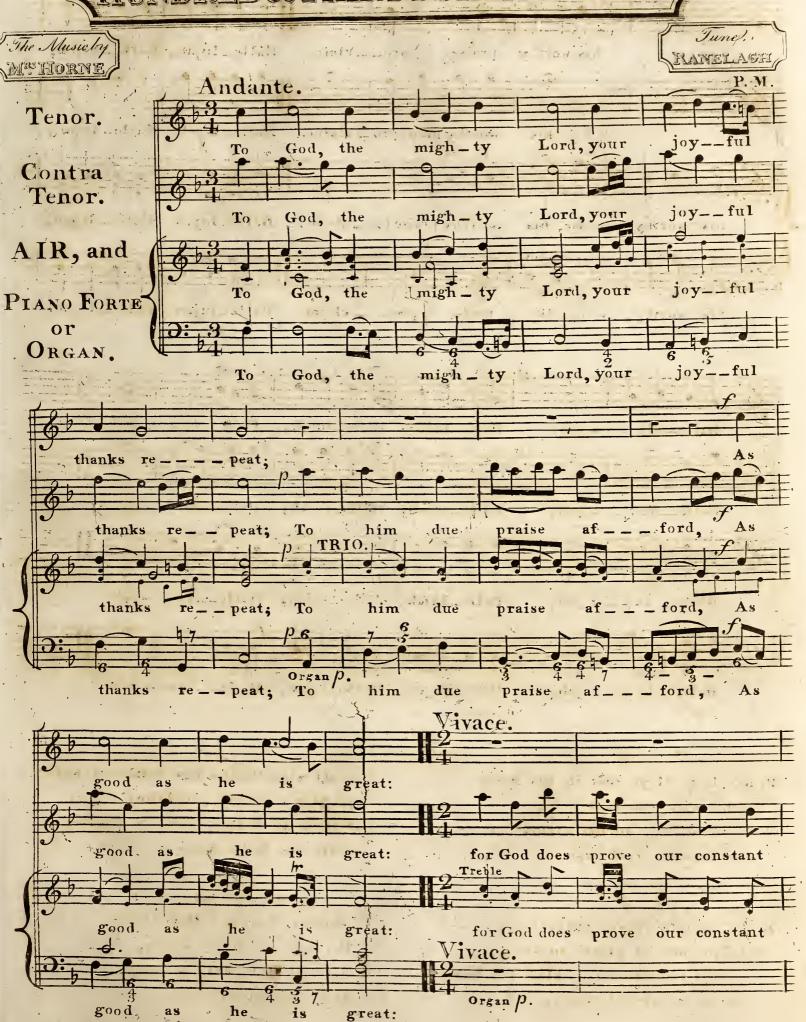
Let them in Salem, where he dwells, exalt his holy Name.

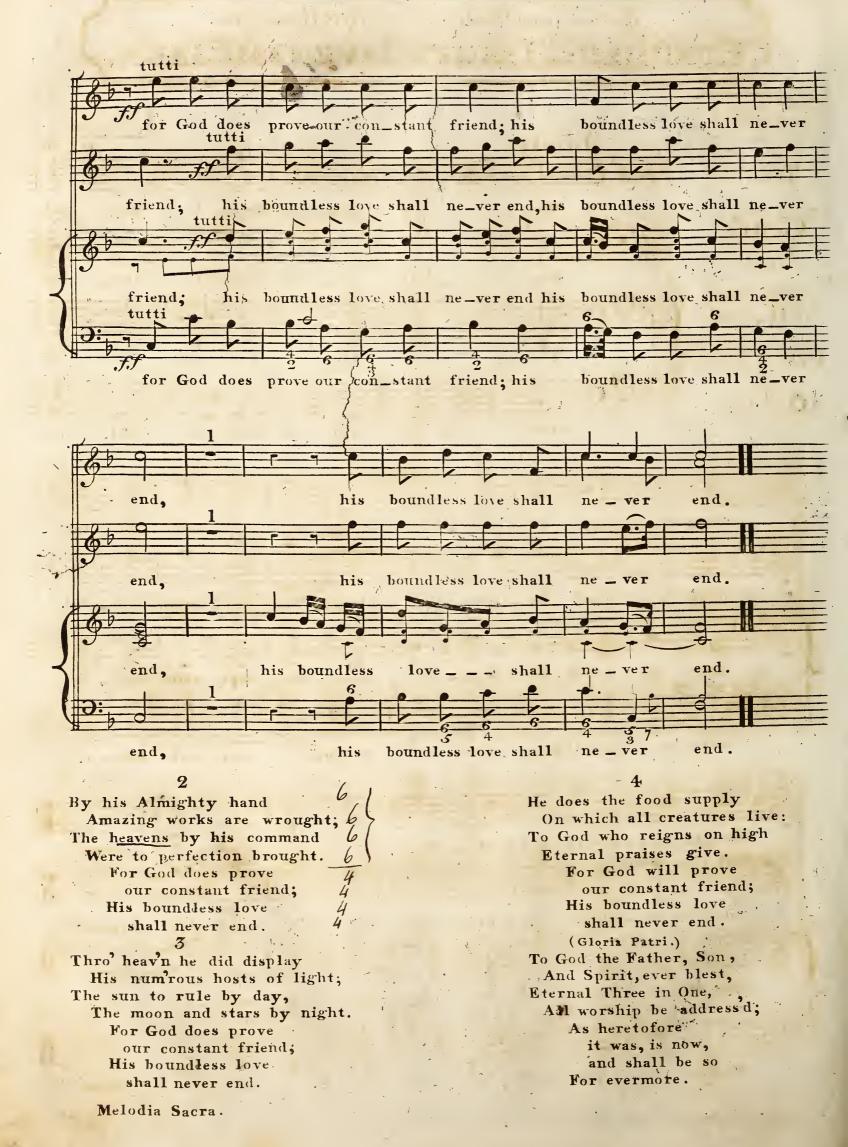
(Gloria Patri.)

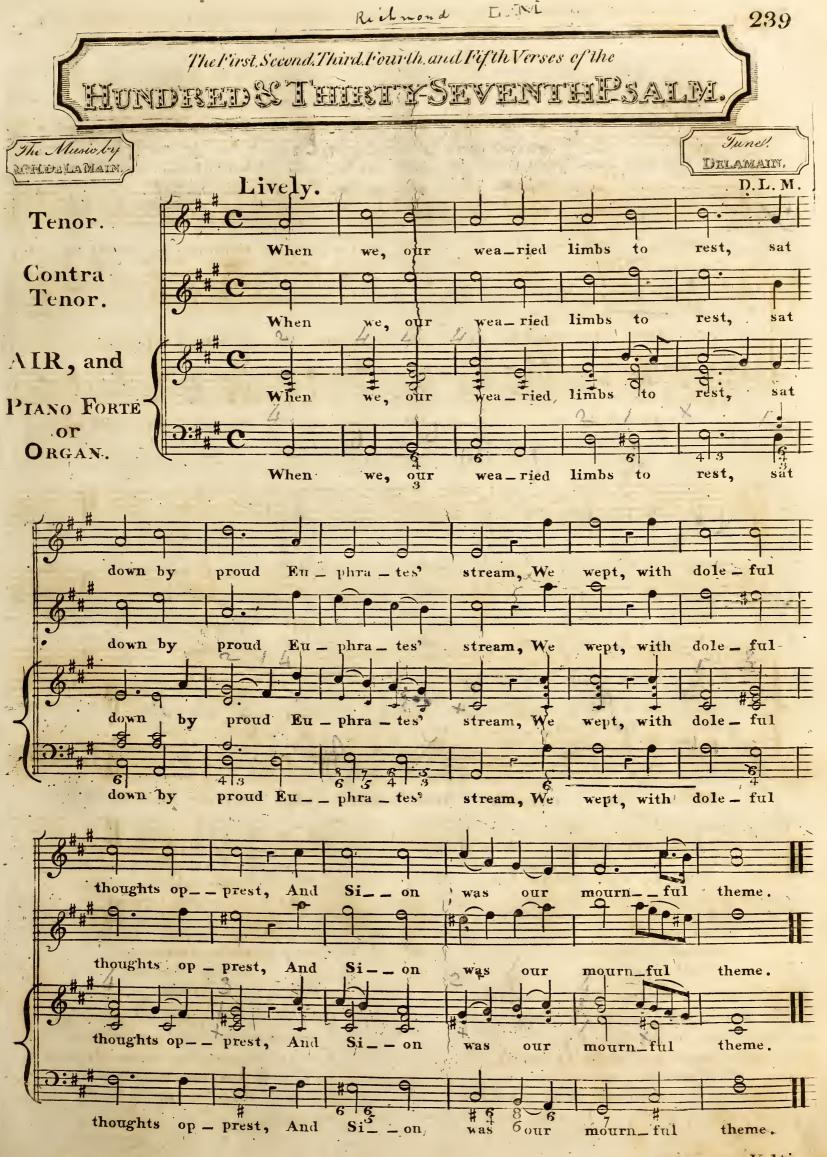
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghot, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.









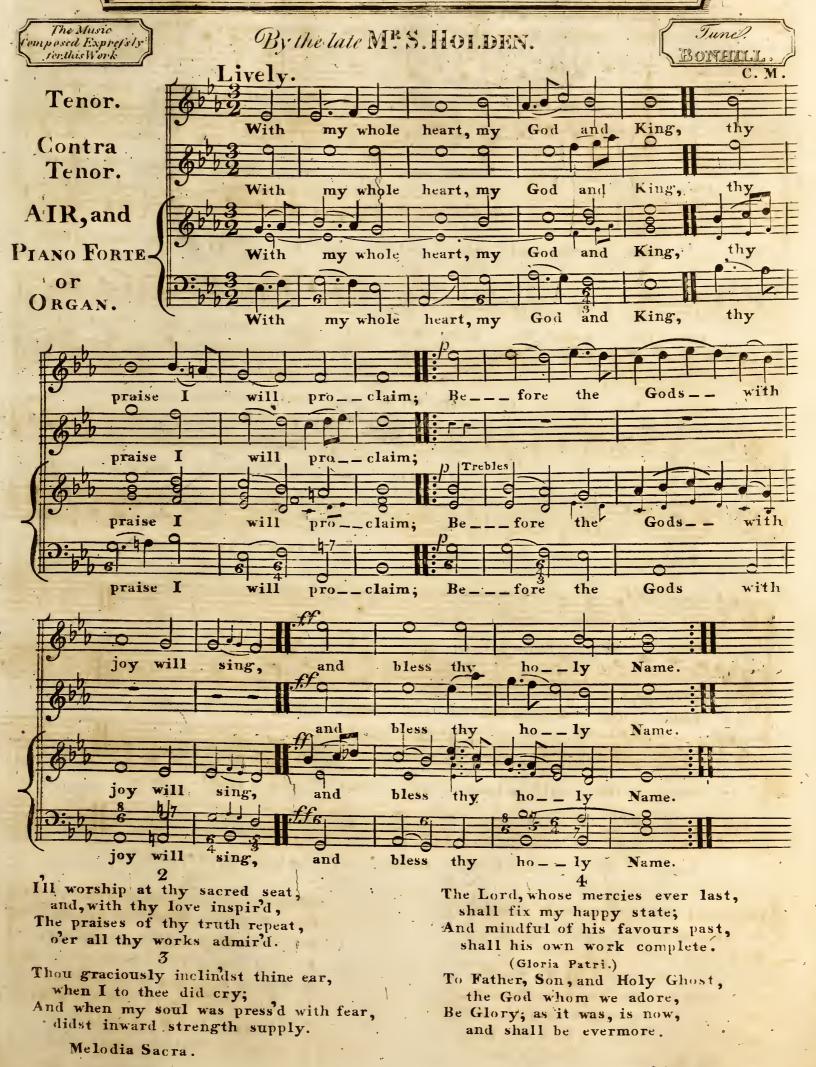


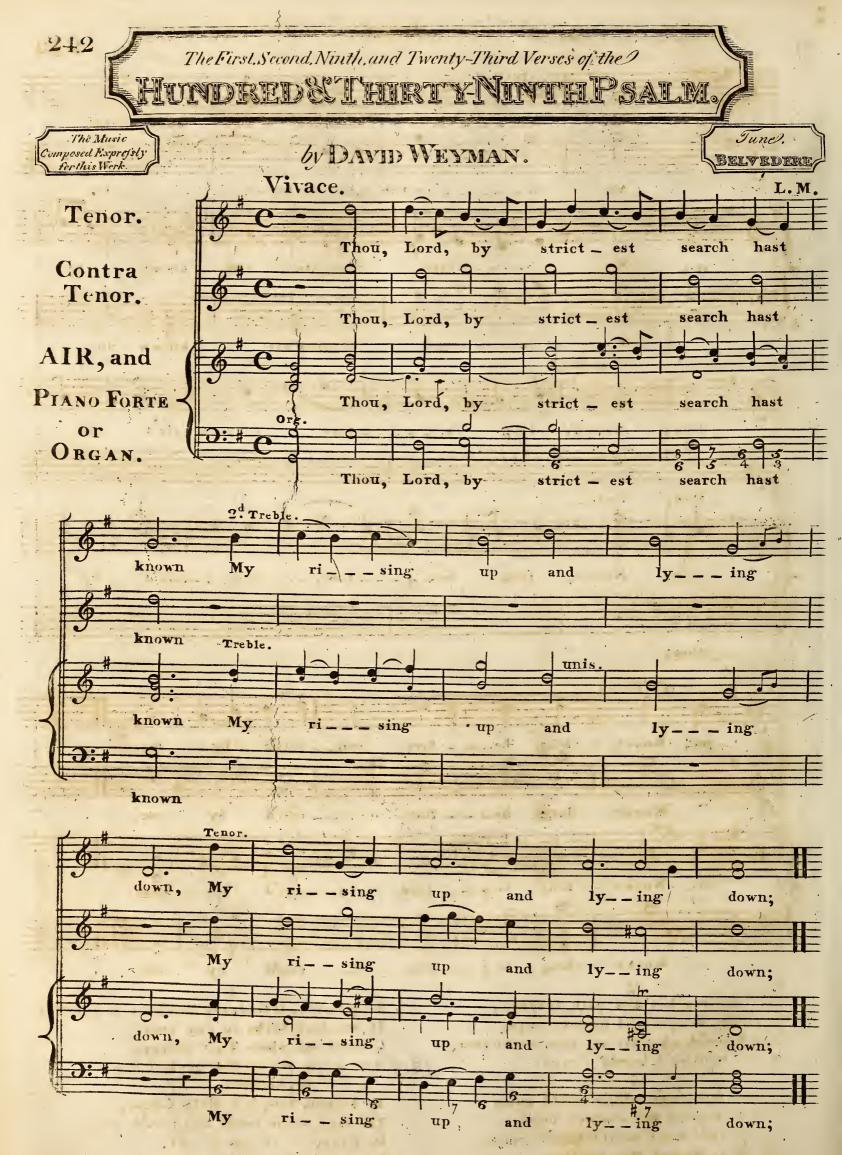


Mean while our foes, who all conspired To triumph in our slavish wrongs, Music and mirth of us required, Gome, sing us one of Sion's songs, How shall we tune our voice to sing, Or touch our harp with skilful hands? Shall hymns of joy to God our King Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?

O Salem, our once happy stat!
When I of thee forgetful prove,
Let then my trembling hand forget
The speaking strings with art to move.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

HUNDREDSTREETYEIGHTESALM







Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

long

be __ _ -

fore

Known

If I the mornings wings could gain,
And fly beyond the western main:
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.
Melodia Sacra.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart, If mischief lurks in any part; Correct me where I go astray, And guide me in thy perfect way.

Gloria Patri.

by

me.

con___ ceivd

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.





(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

and speedy succour give:

and in his presence live.

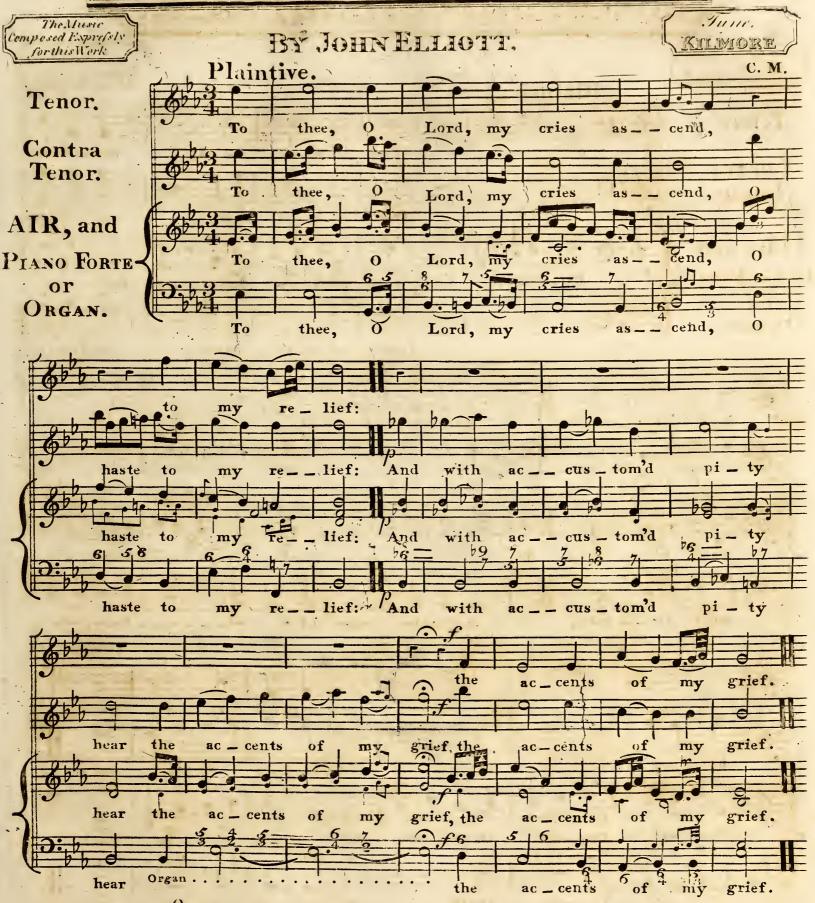
The just shall celebrate his praise,

Melodia Sacra.

And cover'd my advent'rous head

in battle's doubtful day.





Instead of off'rings, let my pray'r like morning incense rise;
My lifted hands supply the place of evining sacrifice.

But, Lord, to thee I still direct my supplicating eyes;

O leave not destitute my soul, whose trust on thee relies.

(Gloria Patri.)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The First Fourth Fifth and Seventh Verses of the REDSTORTY SECOND PSALVE



I lookd, but found no friend to own me in distress; All refuge faild, no man vouchsafd his pity, or redress.

To God, at last, I pray'd, thou, Lord, my refuge art; " My portion in the land of life, till life itself depart.

Melodia Sacra.

That I may praise thy Name, my soul from prison bring; Whilst of thy kind regard to me assembled saints shall sing.

(Gloria Patri.) To God the Wather, Son, and Spirit, glory be; As 'twas, and is, and shall be so to all eternity.

The First Second Eighth, and Tenth Verses of the



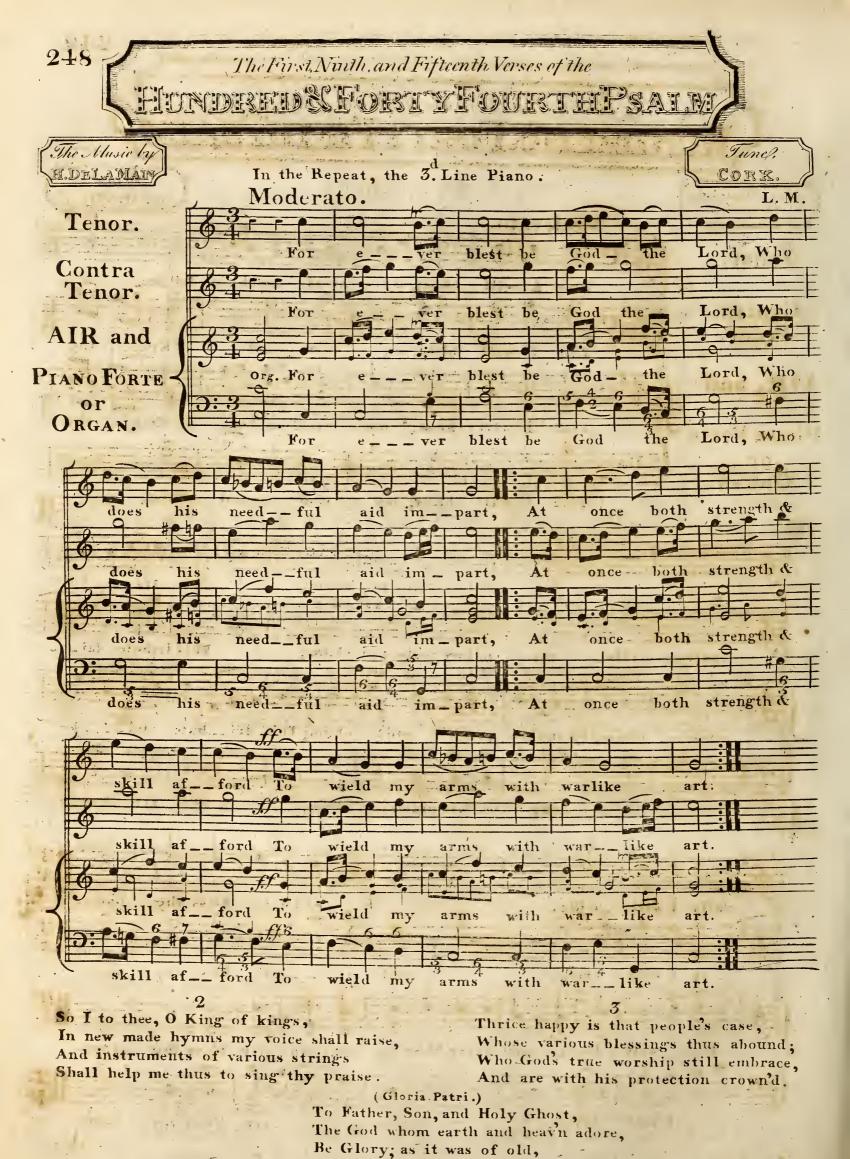
For. in thy sight no living man can eer be justify'd.

Thy kindness early let me near, whose trust on thee depends; Teach me the way where I should go: my soul to thee ascends. Melodia Sacra.

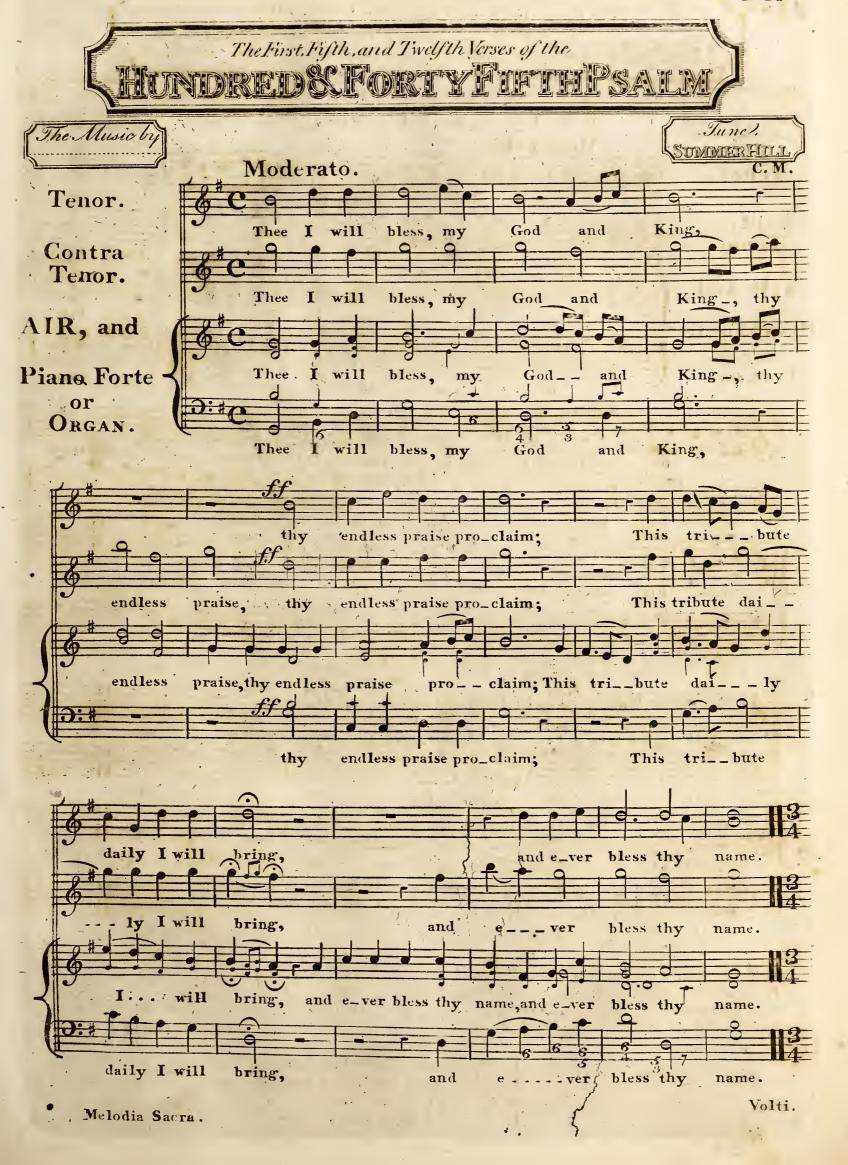
Let thy good spirit lead and keep my soul in thy right way.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.



Is now, and shall be evermore.







2

Whilst I thy glory and renown,
and wondrous works express;
The world with me thy might shall own,
and thy great pow'r confess.

3

God's glorious works in ancient date, shall thus to all be known; And thus his kingdom's royal state with public splendor shown.

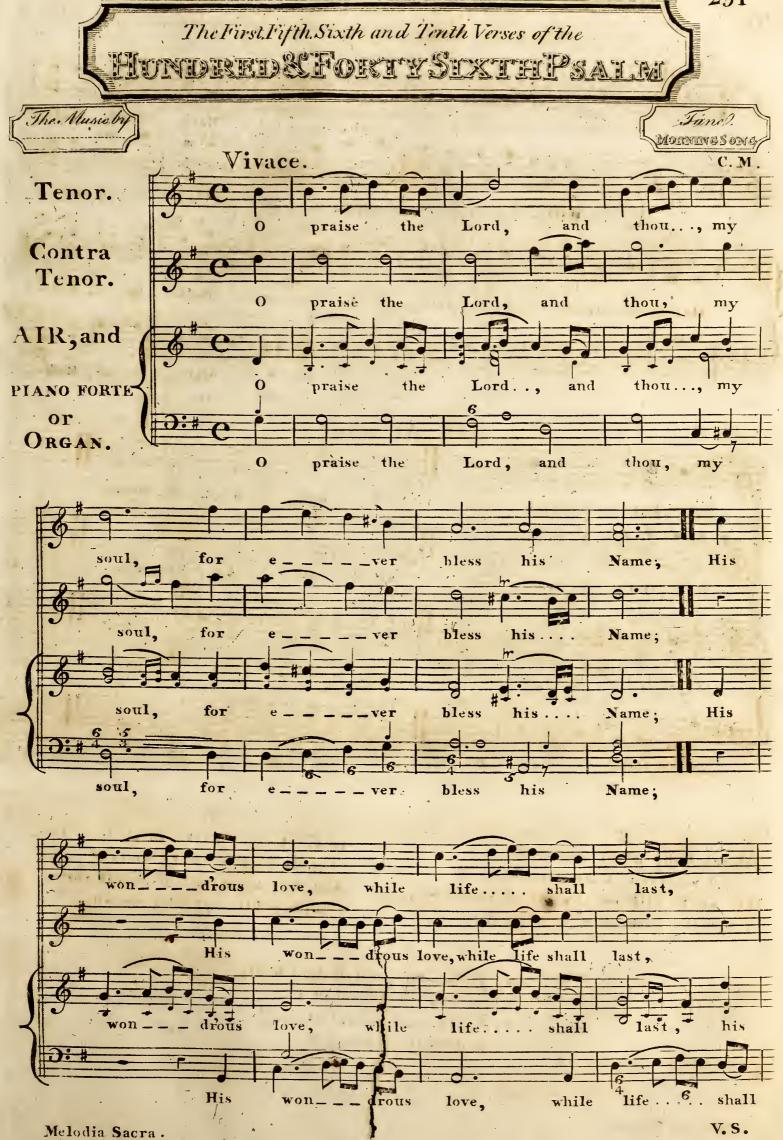
(Gloria Patri.)

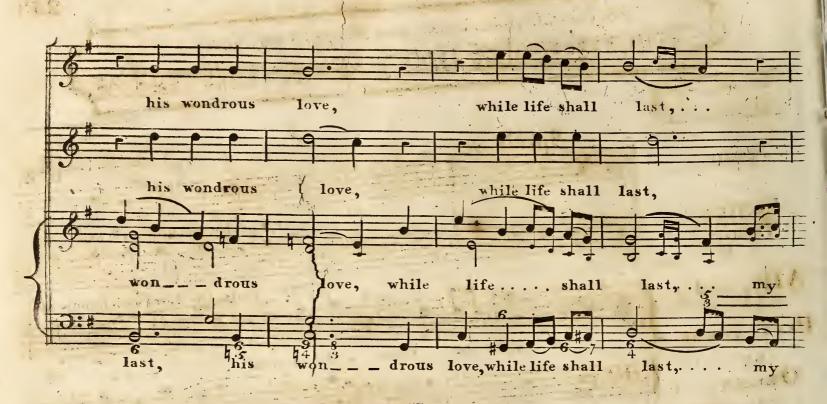
the God whom we adore,

Be Glory; as it was, is now,

and shall be evermore.









Then happy he, who Jacobs God for his protector takes; Who still, with well placed hope, the Lord From age to age his reign endures; his constant refuge makes.

The Lord, who made both heavn and earth, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and all that they contain, Will never quit his stedfast truth, nor make his promise vain.

2 2 42 10 3 The God, that does in Sion dwell, is our eternal King: let all his praises sing.

Gloria Patri.

the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.







To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise with grateful voices sing;
To songs of triumph tune the harp, and strike each warbling string.

He covers heavn with clouds, and thence refreshing rain bestows;

Thro' him on mountain-tops, the grass with wondrous plenty grows.

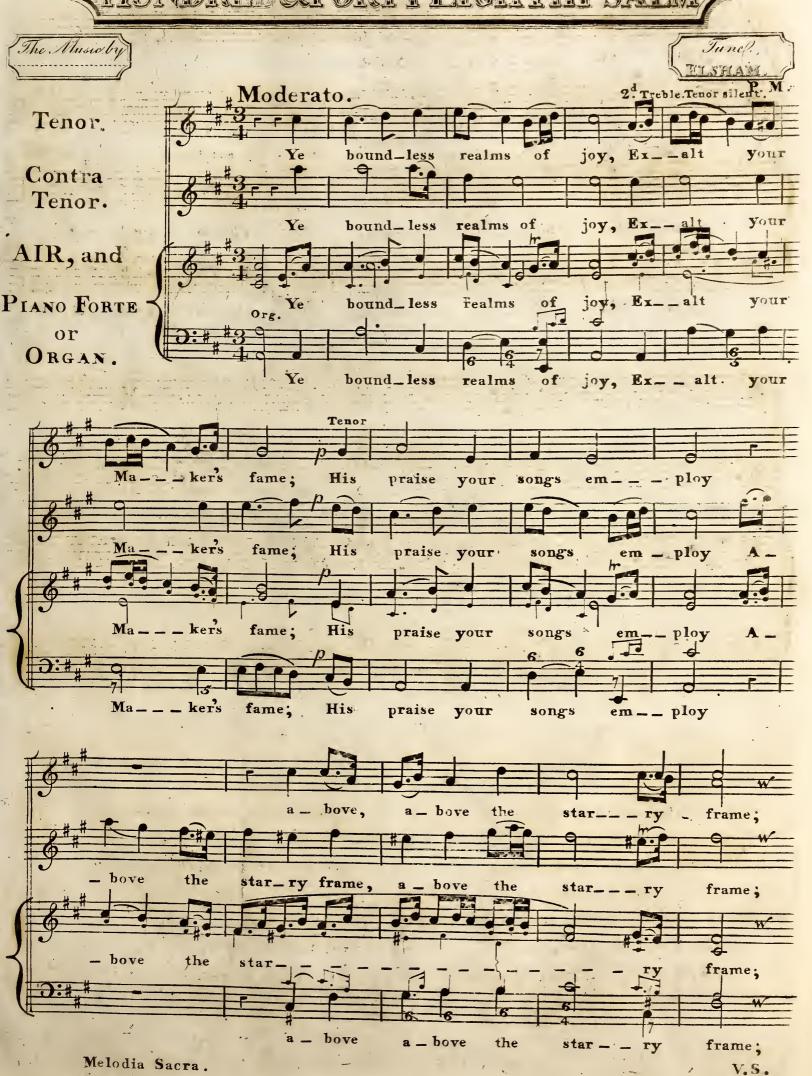
..4

to God their praise address:
Who fenced their gates with massy bars,
and does their children bless.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

The First. Third. and Fourteenth Verses of the EUNDRED SCHORUZEIGHTEPSALVI







Thou moon, that rulst the night,
And sun, that guidst the day;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light
To him your homage pay;
His praise declare,
Ye heav'ns above,
And clouds, that move
In liquid air.

His chosen saints to grace,

He sets them up on high,

And favours Isra'l's race,

Who still to him are nigh.

O therefore raise

Your grateful voice,

And still rejoice

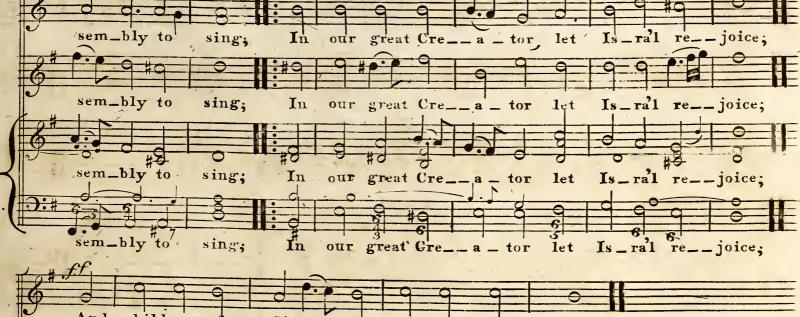
The Lord to praise.

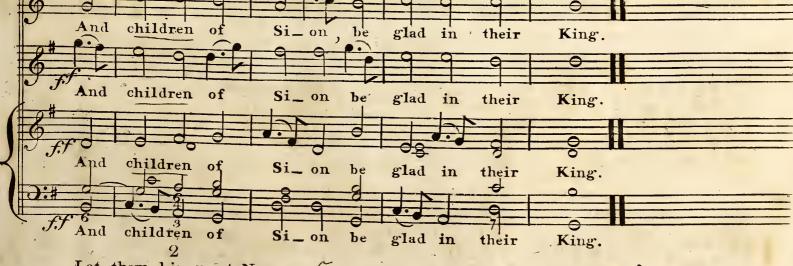
(Gloria Patri.)
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd;
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.

The First, and Second Verses of the



PIANO FORTE praise ye the Lord, pre_pare your glad voice; his praise in the great as_ or ORGAN. O praise ye the Lord pre_pare your glad voice; his praise in the great as_ sem_bly to

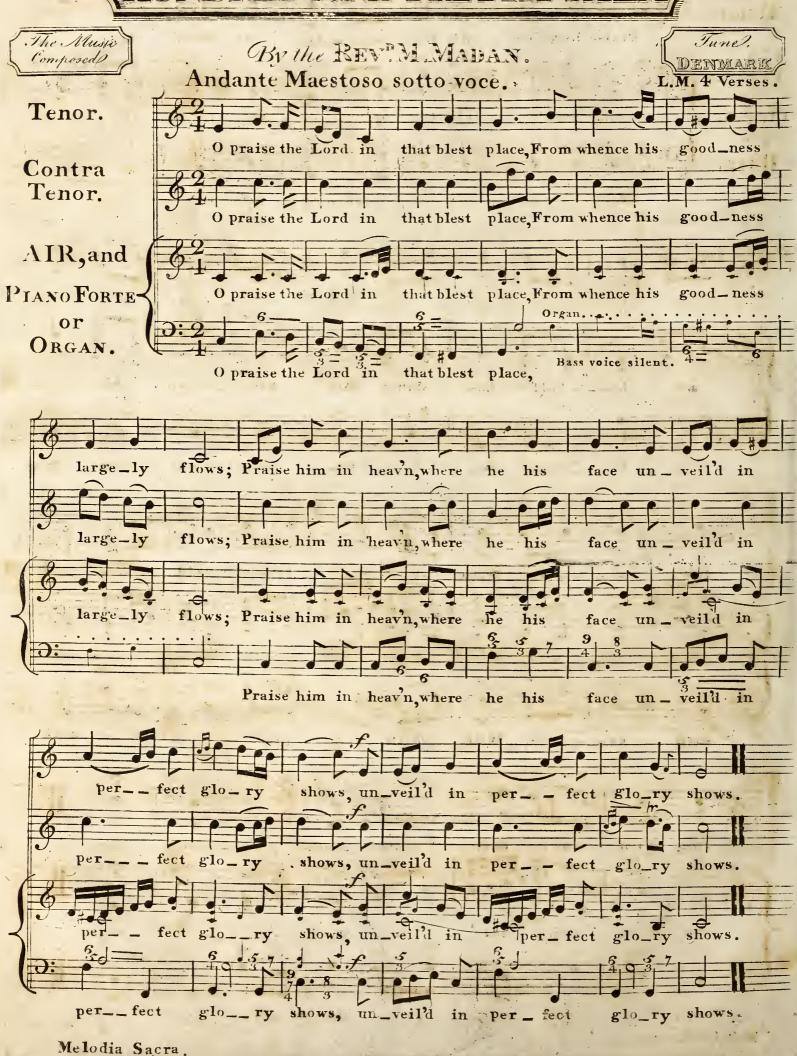




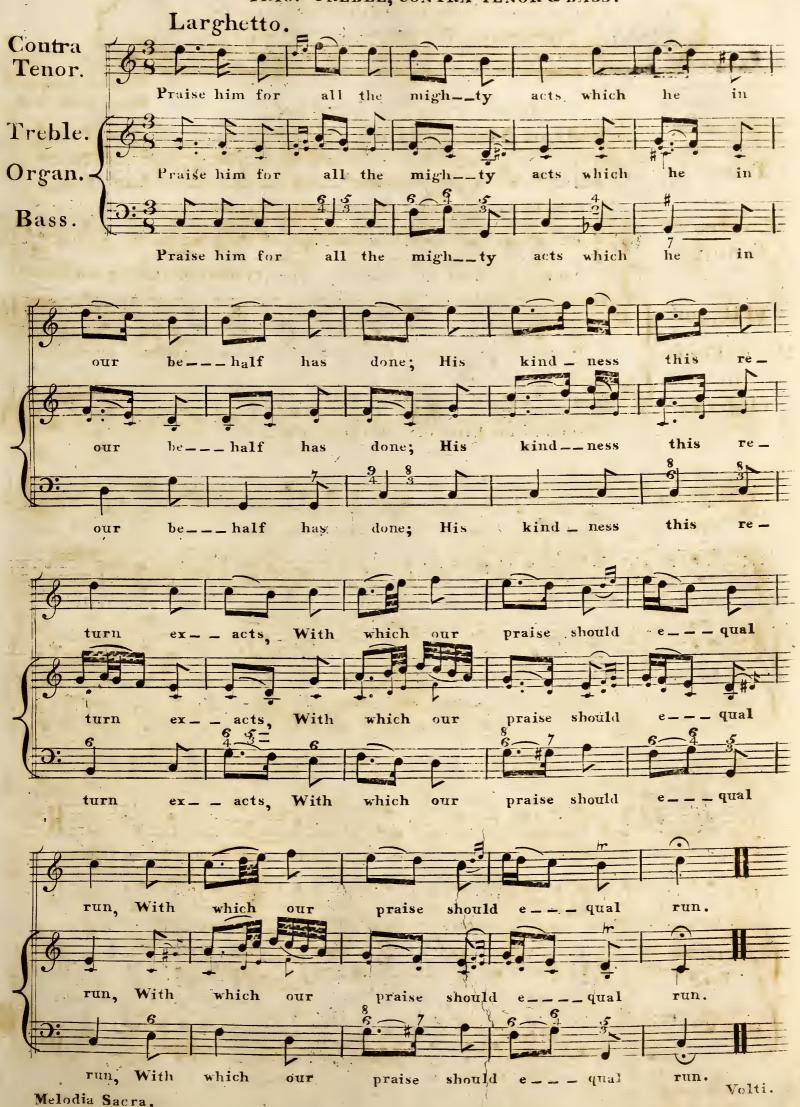
Let them his great Name extol in the dance; With timbrel and harp his praises express; Who always takes pleasure his saints to advance, And with his salvation the humble to bless. Melodia Sacra.

By Angels in Heav'n of every degree And Saints upon Earth, all praise be address'd; 5 To God in Three Persons, 6 one God ever bless'd; As it has been, now is, & always shall be.

The First. Second. Third, and Sixth Verses of the HUNDREDSCHIFTTENERS ALM

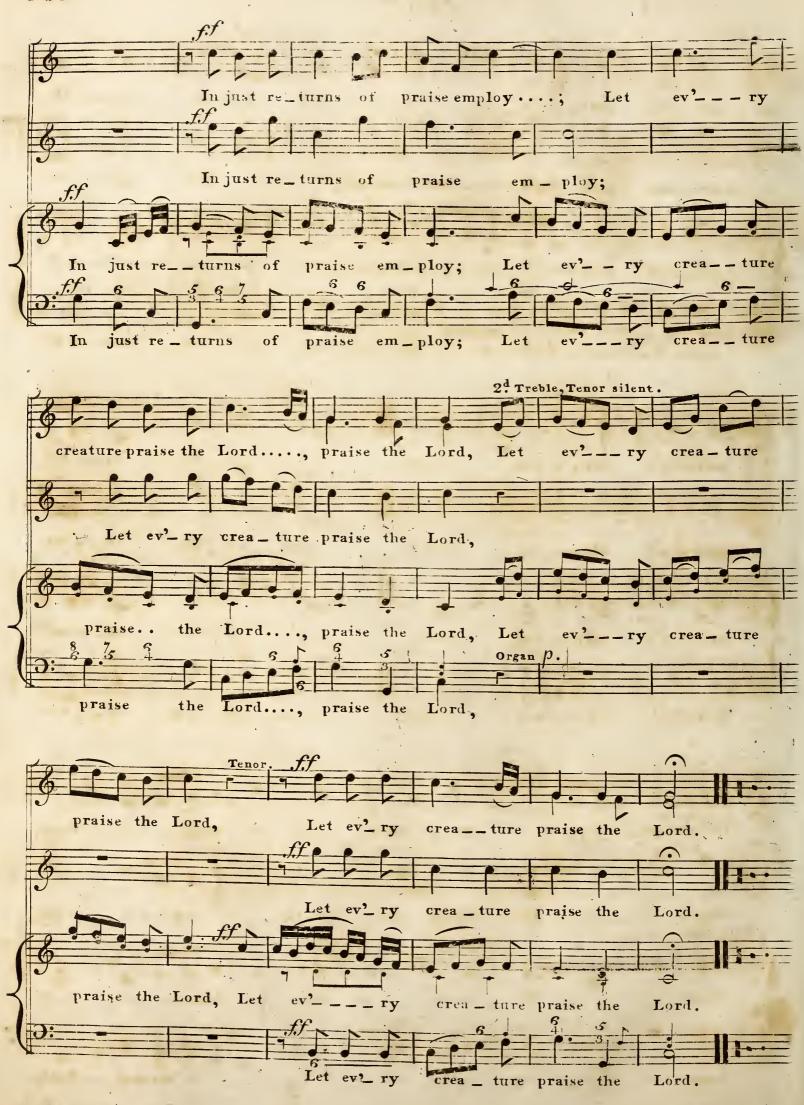


TRIO. TREBLE, CONTRA TENOR & BASS.









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