

THE
UNION TUNE BOOK,

A SELECTION OF TUNES AND CHANTS,

SUITABLE FOR USE IN CONGREGATIONS AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

ARRANGED BY T. CLARK, AND J. I. COBBIN.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION, 56, OLD BAILEY.

P R E F A C E.

IN the year 1837, the Committee of the Sunday School Union published the first edition of the **UNION TUNE BOOK**, in the hope of supplying a collection of agreeable and useful tunes, which should contain such a variety as would be adapted to religious exercises in general. The effort was successful—and obtained a large circulation.

The continued demand for the collection induced the Committee to undertake a revision of the entire book and the selection of additional tunes, in order to render it still more acceptable and complete. Aided by several gentlemen, who gratuitously rendered their assistance, and by Mr. T. CLARK, of Canterbury, who was engaged to re-harmonize the tunes, a new and greatly improved edition was completed and published in 1842, containing 371 tunes, several of which were expressly composed by Mr. T. CLARK, and Mr. J. I. COBBIN, for hymns of peculiar metres. A *classified* index was also appended, to show the kind of poetry for which each tune was more especially suited.

Since 1842, many efforts have been made to improve devotional psalmody, both by teaching the art of singing, and providing suitable tunes for the exercises of the School and the Sanctuary. The greatly improved musical taste which has thus been created, renders it incumbent upon those who desire the advancement of sacred music, and are able to assist in promoting that object, to provide the means whereby this improvement may be maintained and extended.

In publishing a **CONTINUATION** to the Union Tune Book, (commencing with No. 372,) the Committee have sought to furnish a collection of tunes suited to the present times, rather than to attempt a revision of their former Selection. The Continuation will be found to contain a variety of musical compositions well calculated to encourage pure and exalted

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devotion; to which the Committee have added a selection of CHANTS, in order to assist in promoting the increasing desire to revive the practice of singing the psalms of the Sacred Bards in the words of Scripture. To some of the Chants words are given at length, to others specimens only are given; while other examples are introduced to show their adaptability to hymns.

The Committee bear testimony to the valuable services rendered by Mr. J. I. COBBIN, to whom the Editorship of the Continuation has been entrusted; they also thankfully acknowledge their obligations to the Proprietors of "The Psalmist" for their kind permission to insert several of the tunes from that work, and to the many other friends who have generously aided them by placing at their disposal either original or selected tunes.

The complete work contains 483 Tunes and 37 Chants; and the Committee trust that as now enlarged, it will serve to raise at once the character of the singing in Schools and Congregations, and to guide and increase the taste for devotional music; that the cultivation of the purest human science may be ever joined with the exercise of high and holy feelings, so that the happiness of man and the glory of God may be promoted together.

* * The Tunes marked thus (*) continue the property of the Composers.

I.—LIST OF THE TUNES ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

* * The Tunes marked thus (+), require part of a line to be repeated. When these Tunes are selected, it will be necessary to ascertain whether the repetition of the corresponding portion in every verse of the Hymn can be made with strict propriety.

	No.		No.		No.
Aaron (+)	7a. 111	Axminster	7a. 141	Boyce	L.M. 296
Abbotsford	7.6.7.7.6. 475	Aynhoe	S.M. 289	Bradford	7.6. D. Peculiar Accent. 465
Abingdon	C.M. 115	Babylon Streams	L.M. 404	Bradley Church	S.M. 1
Abridge	C.M. 4	Baden	8. 6. 8. 409	Braintree	C.M. 291
Acknowledgment	S.M. 209	Balclutha	L.M. 373	Bramcoate	L.M. 83
Acton (+)	C.M. 354	Baldock	L.M. 136	Bredby (+)	L.M. 21
Adelphi	C.M. 379	Ballerma	C.M. 207	Bride's	S.M. 343
Admiration	L.M. 210	Bampton	L.M. 204	Bridge Street (+)	148th. 184
Aleppo	8.7. 450	Barnstaple	L.M. 434	Brightelmstons	C.M. 349
Alfred	L.M. 124	Barnwell	L.M. 162	Brighton New	L.M. 156
Alfreton	L.M. 390	Bath Abbey	7a. double. 18	Bristol	8.6.5.8. 347
Alma	8.7.4. 121	Bath Chapel	C.M. 268	Bromley	L.M. or 112th. 101
America	C.M. 92	Battishill	7a. 424	Broomsgrove	C.M. 79
Angel's Hymn	L.M. 51	Beckington	C.M. 117	Brussels	8.7.4. 301
Anniversary	115th or L.M. 182	Bedford	C.M. 126	Buckenham	8.7. 428
Ann's	C.M. 166	Belfast	L.M. 106	Burford	C.M. 241
Anticipation	L.M. or 112th. 266	Belgium	C.M. 473	Burnham (+)	148th. 12
Antigua	L.M. 88	Benediction	8.7. double. 387	Calcutta	8.7.4. 80
Arabia	C.M. 30	Bengal	S.M. 38	Calvary	8.7.4. 2
Arlington	C.M. 23	Berlin	8.7. 480	Cambridge	S.M. 414
Arnold's	C.M. 299	Bermondsey	6.4. 279	Cambridge New	C.M. 177
Arran	S.M. 469	Berwick	L.M. or 112th. 7	Canaan	C.M. 405
Arundel	C.M. 185	Bessel's Green	C.M. 129	Canada	L.M. 148
Ascension	148th. 457	Bethany	8.8.6. 95	Canterbury	C.M. 310
Ashley	C.M. 195	Bishopthorpe	C.M. 384	Cardiff	112th. 34
Association	148th. 176	Blaizemoor	L.M. 127	Carey's	L.M. or 112th. 122
Auburn	C.M. 62	Bolton	C.M. 42	Carlisle	S.M. 470
Avard's	112th. or L.M. 273	Bonn	L.M. 462	Carmarthen New (+)	148th. 116
Axbridge	C.M. 214			Carmel	8.7. double. 109
				Carolina	C.M. 180
				Carr's Lane	C.M. 67
				Ceylon	7a. 352
				Chard	L.M. 107
				Charity	L.M. 139
				Charmouth	C.M. 164
				Chelmsford	7a. 441
				Cherriton (+)	50th. 247
				Chestnut Street	C.M. 458
				Chichester	8.7. double. 423
				China	L.M. 76
				Chiswick	7a. 440
				City Road Chapel	104th. 262
				Clarendon	8.8.6. 466
				Clark's	7.6.7.8.7.6. 325
				Clifton	C.M. 392
				Coleshill	7a. 311
				Colombo	L.M. 9
				Comfort	L.M. 303
				Compassion	S.M. 33
				Condescension (+)	C.M. 19
				Contrition	C.M. 399
				Cookham	7a. 229
				Coombs	L.M. 163
				Cornhill	S.M. 265
				Coronation (+)	C.M. 359
				Corydon	7a. 444
				Cranbrook	S.M. 3

LIST OF THE TUNES ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

	No.		No.		No.
Crowle	C.M. 356	Exultation	7.6. D. Peculiar Accent. 305	Hackney	L.M. 418
Crucifixion	L.M. 44	Eythorn	C.M. 50	Haddiscoe	6.5. D. Peculiar Accent. 416
Darkhouse	C.M. 397	Falcon Street	S.M. 65	Hadleigh	7s. 385
Darlington	L.M. 340	Farnborough	11.8. 350	Halifax	C.M. 353
Dartford	7.6. 7.7.6. 112	Farringdon	C.M. double. 152	Hamilton	C.M. 316
Darwell's	148th. 388	Fernyside	S.M. 265	Hammersmith	8s. 429
David's	C.M. 265	Finshury	148th. 412	Hampshire	C.M. 313
Denbigh	L.M. double. 198	Flint	S.M. 306	Hanover	104th. 91
Derby	L.M. 199	Fonthill Abbey	S.M. 82	Harborough	C.M. 451
Devises	C.M. 93	Forbearance	S.M. 447	Hare Court	L.M. 146
Divine Love	8.7. double. 135	Fordingbridge	L.M. 322	Harmonia	C.M. 304
Dixon's	L.M. 173	Founder's Hall	S.M. 309	Harrington	C.M. 360
Doverdale	L.M. 18	Foundling	L.M. or 112th. 108	Hartfield	C.M. 443
Doxologies—		Fountains Abbey	C.M. 442	Hart's	7s. 194
To Ashley	195	Fredville	C.M. 120	Harwich [†]	10.11. 270
Falcon Street	65	French	C.M. 459	Haverhill	L.M. 14
Jude's	105	Prooms [†]	C.M. 75	Hawes	8s. 35
Sydenham	370	Purman	C.M. 134	Haydn's	8.7. double. 271
Vesper	302	Gabriel	8.7.4. 339	Helgham	8s. 479
Duke Street	L.M. 114	Gabriel New	C.M. 72	Helmley	8.7.4. 158
Dulwich	7.6. D. Peculiar Accent. 345	Gainsborough	C.M. 71	Henley	S.M. 74
Eagle Street New	S.M. 332	Galilee	L.M. 427	Hensbury	C.M. 17
Easter Hymn [†]	7s. 103	Geard [†]	11s. 223	Hephzibah [†]	C.M. 216
Eaton	L.M. or 112th. 96	George's	C.M. 150	Hermon	C.M. 171
Ebenezer New	C.M. 10	Georgia	7s. six lines. 26	Hinton	L.M. 234
Edenbridge	S.M. 455	German Hymn	7s. 169	Hodnet	7.6. D. Peculiar Accent. 93
Edgeware	8s. 131	Germany	L.M. 436	Holywell Mount	C.M. 368
Eglon	7s. six lines. 181	Gethsemane	8.7.8.8.7.7. 318	Homerton	L.M. or 112th. 73
Egypt (with Chorus)	S.M. 474	Gloucester	L.M. or 112th. 81	Hopkins	S.M. 336
Essex	S.M. 8	Grange Road	7.6. Peculiar Accent. 142	Hopton	7s. 432
Evans'	C.M. 253	Great Milton	C.M. double. 235	Horsley	L.M. 244
Evening Hymn	L.M. 90	Greenwich New	148th. 239	Hosanna	7.9. 328
Eversley	C.M. 389	Grove	148th. 323	Hotham [†]	7s. double. 212
Exeter	C.M. 140			Huddersfield	C.M. 333
				Humility	C.M. 308
				Hythe	8s. 97
				Ilford	L.M. or 112th. No. 31
				Immortality	13.11.12.12. 322
				Infancy	L.M. 113
				Ipswich	L.M. 411
				Irish	C.M. 5
				Isaiah	S.M. 137
				Islington [†]	L.M. 167
				Israel	C.M. 211
				Jackson's	C.M. 274
				James'	C.M. 323
				Java	L.M. 301
				Jerusalem [†]	C.M. 23
				Jewin Street [†]	8.7. double. 267
				Job [†]	L.M. 175
				John's	192s.1. 203
				Jonathan	L.M. 503
				Jubilee	145th. 493
				Jubilee New [†]	145th. 277
				Judah's Harp	L.M. 232
				Jude's	113th or L.M. 164
				Jude's Doxology	C.M. 105
				Justification	L.M. 422
				Kelburn	C.M. 39
				Kemsey	L.M. 197
				Kensington or St. Gregory	L.M. 475
				Kent	L.M. 425
				Keswick	S.M. 43
				Kettering	7s. 403
				Kiel	7s. 410
				Kingston	8.7. 255
				King Street	104th. 174
				Knaption	5.6.9.6.6.9. or 11.3. 446
				Knarestborough	C.M. 263

LIST OF THE TUNES ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

	No.
Rothsay	S.M. 275
Rousseau	8.7.4. 24
Sabbath Day	11s. 245
Safety	7s. six lines. 264
St. Alban's	C.M. 227
St. Asaph	C.M. double. 274
St. Austin's	7s. six lines. 404
St. Bernard's	S.M. 155
St. Gregory	C.M. 394
St. Lawrence	C.M. 258
St. Magnus	C.M. 419
St. Michael's	S.M. 395
St. Paul	L.M. 377
St. Peterburgh	L.M. 461
St. Saviour's	7.7.8.7.D. Pec. Acc. 396
Salem	C.M. 233
Samson	L.M. 415
Sanctuary	122nd. 335
Sanctus	7s. double. 371
Sanctus No. 2	7s. 483
Sarah	S.M. 163
Sarepta	7. 6. 7. 338
Saundersiad	11s. 317
Sebastian	8.7.8.8.7. 183
Serenity	L.M. 15
Sharon	S.M. 238
Shepton	8.6.8.8.8.6. 246
Shirland	S.M. 84
Shore Cottage [†]	7s. 37
Simeon	L.M. 256
Smithfield	C.M. 99
Smyrna	C.M. 40
Snowdonia	148th. 144
Snowfield	S.M. 468
Southam	8. 8. 6. 467
Southampton [†]	L.M. double. 290
Sprowston	C.M. 236
Staughton	C.M. 250
Steele	S.M. 439
Stephens	C.M. 36
Stockton	104th. 449
Stool	7s. 341
Stoneman's	L.M. 252
Suffolk	C.M. 230
Support	C.M. 351
Surrey	7s. six lines. 367
Sutton Colefield	S.M. 54
Swanwick	C.M. 363
Swinnerton	L.M. 293
Switzerland	L.M. 45
Sydenham	C.M. (3 verses) 370
Syria	7s. double. 300
Taunton	L.M. 460
Theodora	7s. 382
Tiverton	C.M. 237
Tooley Street [†]	L.M. 284
Townhead [†]	7s. 229
Tranquillity	L.M. 175
Triumph [†]	104th. 147
Truro	L.M. 52
Trust [†]	S.M. 143
Tucker's [†]	C.M. 63
Tunbridge [†]	C.M. 330
Twyford	C.M. 139
Ulverstone	L.M. 78
University	C.M. 342
Verulam	L.M. 398
Vesper	8.7.4. 302

	No.
Waldingfield	C.M. 292
Walsal	C.M. 70
Wareham	L.M. 20
Warrington	L.M. 358
Warsaw	148th. 435
Warwick	C.M. 32
Wells	7s. six lines. 378
Welsh's	C.M. 170
Wenlock	8.7.4. 346
Wesley, or Leicester	L.M. 420
Westbury Leigh	8. 8. 6. 224
Westminster	S.M. 355
Weston Favel [†]	8. 6. 8. or C.M. 243
Weymouth New [†]	L.M. or 112th. 41
Whitefield New	S.M. 228
Wigan	S.M. 344
Wiltshire	C.M. 69
Willesden	7s. 421
Wimborne	L.M. 393
Winchmore Hill	S.M. 426
Winalow	L.M. 400
Winter's	7s. 445
Wirksworth	S.M. 269
Wisdom	C.M. 261
Wittenberg	7. 6. Peculiar Accent. 472
Worcester	C.M. 253
Worship	C.M. double. 161
Wrentham	7s. 402
Wrotham	7s. 193
Yates'	122nd. 288
Zealand	L.M. 53
Zion	C.M. 283
Zion Church	C.M. 242

CHANTS.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

Psalm	No.	Chant	No.
6		Flintoff	13
19		Dr. Boyce	3
46		Rev. P. Henley	4
65		J. Battishill	7
67		T. Norris	10
95		Jones	9
98		Dr. Crotch	1
103		Robinson	2
103.13 v.		B. Langdon	5
111		Mendelssohn	12
116		Dr. Boyce	6
117		Dr. Beckwith	8
121		Dr. Dupuis	11
Hymn L.M.		J. I. Cobbin	17
L.M.		T. Clark	21
C.M.		Super	16
C.M.		J. Turner	19
S.M.		Lord Morrington	14
7s.		J. I. Cobbin	15
8s.		Jackson	22
8.7.		Dean Aldrich	18
8.7.		T. S. Fisher	23
104th.		B. Jacob	20

SINGLE CHANTS.

Psalm	No.	Chant	No.
16		Dr. P. Hayes	26
24		Gregorian	28
34		T. Tallis	24
70		J. I. Cobbin	25
97		Jones	29
122		Dr. Woodward	27
Hymn S.M.		T. Purcell	30
7s.		Brailsford	32
7s.		T. S. Fisher	31
7s.		T. S. Fisher	33
7.6.		H. Purcell	35
8.7.		T. Purcell	34
8.7.		T. S. Fisher	35
8.7.		Farrant	37

II.—LIST OF THE TUNES ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE METRES

* * The letters prefixed to each division denote the characters of the Tunes, thus,—A, Solemn—B, Moderate—C, Cheerful—D, Lively.

LONG METRE, [8.8.8.8.]		No.	No.	No.	No.			
A	Angel's Hymn	51	Neapolis	386	Alfred	124	Newcourt	(113th) 213
	Babylon Streams	404	Newcourt	(113th) 213	Alfreton	390	New Creation	(112th) 46
	Bonn	462	New Sabbath	130	Antigua	86	Newport	201
	Crucifixion	44	Norfolk	375	Barnwell	162	Oswestry	60
	Doversdale	16	Norwich'	132	Berwick	(112th) 7	Pastoral	(112th) 196
	Luther's	221	Obedience	437	Blaizemoor	127	Peru	55
	Melbourne	110	Oldham	361	Bramcoate	83	Portugal New [†]	53
	Old Hundredth	56	Old Hundredth	56	Bredby [†]	21	C Ramsgate	133
	Pancras	324	Olivet	406	Brighton New	156	Samson	415
	Penitent's	307	Pasture	282	Bromley	(112th) 101	Simson	256
	Rockingham	254	Peter's	243	Chard	107	Switzerland	45
	Wareham	20	Pierrepont	77	China	76	Tranquillity	175
B	Admiration	219	Portugal	66	Colombo	9	Truro	52
	Anniversary	(113th) 182	Pyrton	407	C Coombs	163	Weymouth New [†] (112th)	41
	Anticipation	(112th) 266	Remembrance	327	Derby	199	Wimborne	393
	Ayard's	(112th) 273	St. Paul	377	Duke Street	114	Foundling	(113th) 108
	Balclutha	373	St. Petersburg	461	Galilee	427	D Justification	422
	Baldock	136	Serenity	15	Hare Court	146	Refuge	(113th) 225
	Bampton	204	Stoneman's	252	Haverhill	14		
	Barnstable	434	Swinnerton	293	Hinton	234	LONG METRE,	
	Belfast	106	Taunton	480	Homerton	(112th) 73	DOUBLE	
	Boyce	296	Tooley Street [†]	284	Horsley	244	B Denbigh	193
	Canada	148	Ulverstone	78	Ilford	(112th) 31	C Southampton [†]	290
	Carey's	(112th) 122	Verulam	398	Infancy	113		
	Charity	138	Wareham	20	Judah's Harp	232	COMMON METRE,	
	Comfort	303	Warrington	358	Langport	85	[8. 6. 8. 6.]	
			Wesley, or Leicester	420	Mendon	454	A Abridge	4
			Winslow	400	Monmouth	(113th) 29	Ann's	166
			Zealand	53	Naples	456	Ballerma	207

LIST OF THE TUNES ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE METRES.

	No.		No.		No.		No.
Balford	126	Harmonia	304	Staughton	250	Harborough	451
Burford	241	Harrington	350	Stephens	36	Israel	211
Canterbury	310	Hartfield	443	Support	351	Jerusalem [†]	29
Carolina	160	Hensbury	17	Swanwick	263	Jude's Doxology	105
Charmouth	164	Hermon	171	Tiverton	237	Knareborough	263
Contrition	399	Holywell Mount	368	Tucker's [†]	63	Lancaster	376
Crowle	356	Huddersfield	333	Tunbridge [†]	330	Lydia	295
A Fountains Abbey	442	Irish	5	University	342	Miles' Lane [†]	240
Humility	308	Jackson's	276	Waldingfield	292	Missionary	190
Leicester	272	James'	326	Warwick	32	Mount Pleasant	59
Martyrdom	178	Kelburn	39	Welsh's	170	New Melody	251
Mary's	360	Lancashire	315	Wisdom	261	C Northampton	374
Newbury	312	Lawford	431			Oatlands	25
Revelation [†]	68	Liverpool	337	Acton [†]	354	Oxford	88
Stephens	36	London	362	America	92	Piety	208
Walsal	70	Malta	430	Arundel	185	Plymouth [†]	366
		Melody	206	Ashley	195	St. Magnus	419
Abingdon	115	Mount Calvary [†]	167	Auburn	62	Smyrna	40
Adelphi	379	B New Windsor	294	Bath Chapel	268	Suffolk	230
Arabia	30	New York	49	Belgium	473	Warwick	32
Arlington	23	Northwood	249	Bessel's Green	129	Weston Favel [†]	248
Arnold's	299	Olave's	329	Broomsgrove	79	Wiltshire	69
Arbridge	214	Orford	314	Cambridge New	177	Worcester	253
Beckington	117	Overton [†]	153	Carr's Lane	67		
Bishopthorpe	384	Oxford	203	C Chestnut Street	458	Bolton	42
B Braintree	291	Paris	165	Clifton	392	Carr's Lane	67
Brightelmstons	349	Pittsburgh	145	Coronation [†]	359	Eythorn	50
Canaan	405	Prestwich	383	Darkhouse	297	Hampshire	313
Condescension [†]	19	Providence	188	Devizes	98	Hephzibah [†]	216
David's	365	Ridgewell	102	Ebenezer New	10	Milbourn Port	47
Eversley	389	St. Alban's	227	Evans'	259	Nativity	287
Fredville	120	St. Gregory	394	Exeter	140	Nehemiah	189
French	459	St. Lawrence	258	Furman	134	New Victory	100
Ernome [†]	75	Salem	233	Gabriel New	72	Twyford	139
Gainsborough	71	Smithfield	99	George's	150	Zion	283
Hamilton	316	Sprowston	280	Halifax	353	Zion Church	242

COMMON METRE,

DOUBLE

	No.
Farrington	192
Great Milton	285
B Newington [†]	217
Palestine	290
Prospect	43
St. Asaph	274
C Worship	161
[THREE VERSES.]	
C Poland [†]	348
C Sydenham	370

SHORT METRE,

[6.6.8.6.]

	No.
Aynhoe	289
Bride's	343
Founder's Hall	309
A Isaiah	137
Keswick	43
Paddington	123
Sarah	163
Acknowledgment	209
Arran	469
Bradley Church	1
Cambridge	414
Carlisle	470
Eagle Street New	392
B Edenbridge	453
Fonthill Abbey	82
Forbearance	447
Hopkins	336
Long Melford	154
Matthias	128
Milford	329

LIST OF THE TUNES ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE METRES.

	No.		No.		No.		No.
Calvary	2	Bethany	95	50th. [10.10.10.10.11.11.]		Pastoral	196
Helmsley	158	Leach	290	B Cherriton [†]	247	C Weymouth New [†]	41
Leves	298	C Mottingham	331			D Foundling	198
F Mariners	22	Praise	11	104th. [10.10.11.11.]			
Revival	470	Southam	467	B Hanover	91	113th. [8s. SIX LINES.]	
Rousseau	24			B Stockton	449	Anniversary	182
Vesper	302	10.8.		City Road Chapel	262	Jude's	104
Calcutta	60	C Knapton	446	Landsdowns	417	B Martin's Lane	27
C Mount of Olives	372	10.11.		Malvern	187	Newcourt	213
Wenlock	346	B Harwich [†]	270	C Portugal New [†]	57	C Monmouth	29
D Gabriel	339	11a.		Proclamation	381	C Newcourt	213
8.7.7.7.		B Saunderestead	317	Triumph [†]	147	D Refugo	225
B Lubeck	197	Geard [†]	223	D King Street	174	112nd. [8s. SIX LINES.]	
8.7.8.7.8.8.7.7.		C Malvern	187	Anticipation	266	John's	202
B Gethsemane	318	C Promise	334	Avard's	273	C Sanctuary	336
8.7.8.8.7.		Sabbath Day	245	B Cardiff	34	Yates'	288
A Luther's	222	11.8.		Carey's	122	148th. [6.6.6.6.8.8.]	
B Sebastian	183	C Farnborough	350	Eaton	96	Ascension	457
8.8.6.		C Knapton	446	Gloucester	81	Carmarthen New [†]	116
Clarendon	466	12a.		Berwick	7	B Finsbury	412
B Resurrection	278	C Oakhill	94	Bromley	101	Grove	323
Westbury Leigh	524	13.11.12.12.		C Homerton	73	Snowdonia	144
		B Immortality	321	Ilford	31	C Bridge Street [†]	184
				New Crestion	46	C Burnham [†]	12

CHANTS.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 1 to No. 23.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 24 to No. 37.

770

ALTO. *p* The prais - es of my tongue, I of - - fer to the Lord; *f* The praises of my tongue, I of - fer to the

TENOR. The prais - es of my tongue, I of - - fer to the Lord; *f* The praises of my tongue, I of - fer to the

TREBLE. *p* The prais - es of my tongue, I of - - - fer to the Lord; *f* The praises of my tongue, I of - fer to the

Organ. The prais - es of my tongue, I of - - - fer to the Lord; *f* The praises of my tongue, I of - fer to the

BASS. The prais - es of my tongue, I of - - fer to the Lord; *f* The praises of my tongue, I of - fer to the

Lord; *p* That I was taught and learnt so young, *f* That I was taught and learnt so young, To know his ho - ly word.

Lord; *p* That I was taught and learnt so young, *f* That I was taught and learnt so young, To know his ho - ly word.

No. 2.

CALVARY

8. 7. 4.

S. STANLEY

Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - - ry; See, it rends the rocks a - - sun - der,

Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - - ry; See, 'it rends the rocks a - - sun - der,

The first system consists of two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

*p. slow.**f. a tempo.*

Shakes the earth, and veils the sky: "It is fin - ish'd!" "It is fin - ish'd!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry.

Shakes the earth, and veils the sky: "It is fin - ish'd!" "It is fin - ish'd!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry.

The second system continues with two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. It includes dynamic markings: *p. slow.* and *f. a tempo.* The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear; Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - - - sound,

Heav'n with the e - cho shall re -

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear; Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - - - sound,

Heav'n with the e - cho shall re -

Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - - - sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

sound,

Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - - - sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

sound,

No. 4.

ABRIDGE

C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

How sad our state by na-ture is! Our sin how deep it stains! And Sa-tan binds our cap-tive souls, Fast in his slav-ish chains.

No. 5.

IRISH.

C. M.

Be-fore thy throne, O God! we bow, And breathe our hum-ble pray'r; O, may our wait-ing spi-rits now, Thy pro-mis'd pre-sence share.

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the

throne. The sorrows of the mind Be banish'd from this place; Re - ligion never was de - sign'd To make our pleasures less.

The sorrows of the mind Be banish'd from this place.

throne. The sorrows of the mind Be banish'd from this place; Re - ligion never was design'd To make our pleasures less.

The sorrows of the mind Be banish'd from this place.

My Sa-riour and my King, Thy beau-ties are di - vine, Thy beau - ties are di - vine; Thy lips with bless - ings

My Sa-riour and my King, Thy beau-ties are di - vine, Thy beau - ties are di - vine; Thy lips with bless - ings

o - ver - - flow, And ev' - ry grace is thine, And ev' - ry grace is thine, And ev' - ry grace is thine.

o - ver - - flow, And ev' - ry grace is thine, And ev' - ry grace is thine, And ev' - ry grace is thine.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn - ing

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn - ing

light, And talk of all thy truth at night; *f* And talk of all thy truth at night.

p by morn - ing light,

p *f*

light, And talk of all thy truth at night; To show thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

No. 9.

* COLOMBO

L. M

T. CLARK.

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns where an - gels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns where an - gels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be

The first system of the musical score for 'Colombo'. It consists of four staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns where an - gels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be'.

known a - broad, And land to land thy won - ders tell, And land to land thy won - ders tell.

known a - broad, And land to land thy won - ders tell, And land to land thy won - ders tell.

The second system of the musical score. It continues with four staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are: 'known a - broad, And land to land thy won - ders tell, And land to land thy won - ders tell.'

Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs, With an - gels round the throne, Ten thou - sand thou - - sand

Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs, With an - - - gels round the throne; Ten thou - sand thou - - sand

are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one

But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

No. 11.

PRAISE

8. 8. 6.

A. RADIGER.

The joyful morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy ho-nour'd dome, Thy pre-sence to a-dore: My feet the summons shall attend, With

willing steps thy courts ascend, And tread the hallow'd floor. *p* My feet, &c. *f* With willing, &c. And tread, &c.

willing steps thy courts ascend, And tread the hallow'd floor. *p* My feet, &c. *f* With willing, &c. And tread, &c.

p And tread the hallow'd floor.

No. 12.

* BURNHAM.

148th M.

T. CLARK.

Ye vir - gin souls, a - rise, With all the dead a - wake; Un - to sal - va - tion wise, Oil in your ves - sels take:

Ye vir - gin souls, a - rise, With all the dead a - wake; Un - to sal - va - tion wise, Oil in your ves - sels take:

Up - start - ing at the mid - night cry, Up - start - ing at the mid - night cry, Be - hold! Be - hold! the heav'n - ly Bridegroom nigh.

Up - start - ing at the mid - night cry, Up - start - ing at the mid - night cry, Be - hold! Be - hold! the heav'n - ly Bridegroom nigh.

Up - start - ing at the mid - night cry

Glo - ry to God on high, Let peace on earth a - bound, Let peace on earth a - bound;

Glo - ry to God on high, Let peace on earth a - bound, Let peace on earth a - bound; Let

p 2nd treble. And men re - peat the sound.

Let an - gels shout through all the sky, *f*

an - gels shout through all the sky, Let an - gels shout through all the sky, And men re - peat the sound.

We bless the Lord! the just, the good! Who fills our hearts with joy and food; Who pours his

We bless the Lord! the just, the good! Who fills our hearts with joy and food; Who pours his

bles - ings from the skies, And loads our days with rich sup - plies, And loads our days with rich sup - plies.

And loads our days

bles - ings from the skies, And loads our days with rich sup - plies, And loads our days with rich sup - plies.

And loads our days

No. 15.

* SERENITY

L. M.

F. CLARK.

Affettuoso.

How sweet the hour and soft the scene, When heav'n - ly light with glow so - - - rene, Shed - ding a -

How sweet the hour and soft the scene, When heav'n - ly light with glow so - - - rene, Shed - ding a -

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music is in 2/4 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: "How sweet the hour and soft the scene, When heav'n - ly light with glow so - - - rene, Shed - ding a -".

round its ho - ly rays, A - wakes the cold - est heart to praise, A - wakes the cold - est heart to praise.

round its ho - ly rays, A - wakes the cold - est heart to praise, A - wakes the cold - est heart to praise.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics are: "round its ho - ly rays, A - wakes the cold - est heart to praise, A - wakes the cold - est heart to praise."

No. 16.

DOVERSDALE.

L. M.

S. STANLEY.



A - way from ev'-ry mor - tal care, A-way from earth our souls re - treat; We leave this worthless world a - far, And wait and worship near thy seat.

A - way from ev'-ry mor - tal care, A-way from earth our souls re - treat; We leave this worthless world a - far, And wait and worship near thy seat.

No. 17.

HENSBURY.

C. M.



Blest morning! whose young dawning rays Beheld our ris - ing God, That saw him triumph o'er the tomb, And leave his dark a - bode, And leave his dark a - bode.

Blest morning! whose young dawning rays Beheld our ris - ing God, That saw him triumph o'er the tomb, And leave his dark a - bode, And leave his dark a - bode.

Dis - tant, Lord, from thine a - bode, Far from glo - ry, far from God; Now and then we breathe a sigh, Up - wards to our na - tive sky.

Dis - tant, Lord, from thine a - bode, Far from glo - ry, far from God; Now and then we breathe a sigh, Up - wards to our na - tive sky.

p From the shi - ning seats of day: Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Warm our hearts, and charm our eyes.

p 2nd treble. Oh! for one ce - les - tial ray,

p Oh! for one ce - les - tial ray, From the shi - ning seats of day: Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Warm our hearts, and charm our eyes.

No. 19.

CONDESCENSION.

C. M.

TUCKER

How con-de-scend-ing, and how kind, Was God's e - ter - nal Son; Our mis'-ry reach'd his heav'n-ly mind, And pi-ty And pi - ty brought him down.

How con-de-scend-ing, and how kind, Was God's e - ter - nal Son; Our mis'-ry reach'd his heav'n-ly mind, And pi-ty. And pi - ty brought him down.

No. 20.

WAREHAM.

L. M.

KNAPP.

When God is nigh, my faith is strong, His arm is my Al - migh - ty prop; Be glad my heart, re - joice my tongue, My dy - ing flesh shall rest in hope.

When God is nigh, my faith is strong, His arm is my Al - migh - ty prop; Be glad my heart, re - joice my tongue, My dy - ing flesh shall rest in hope.

Go forth and plant the sa - cred tree, The tree of life, The tree of life, 'tis God's com - mand; For

Go forth and plant the sa - cred tree, The tree of life, The tree of life, 'tis God's com - mand; For

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. Dynamics include *p* and *f*.

health and heal - ing it shall be, A bless - ing meant for ev' - ry land, A bless - ing meant for ev' - ry land.

health and heal - ing it shall be, A bless - ing meant for ev' - ry land, A bless - ing meant for ev' - ry land.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same layout as the first system. The lyrics continue across the vocal staves. Dynamics include *p* and *f*.

No. 22.**MARINERS**

8.7. OR 8.7.4.

See the leaves a - round us fall - ing, Dry and with - er'd, to the ground: Thus to thought - less mor - tals call - ing, With a sad and so - lemn sound.

See the leaves a - round us fall - ing, Dry and with - er'd, to the ground: Thus to thought - less mor - tals call - ing, With a sad and so - lemn sound.

The musical score for 'Mariners' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The music features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

No. 23.**ARLINGTON.**

C. M.

DR. ARNE.

Firm as the earth thy gos - pel stands, My Lord, my hope, my trust; If I am found in Je - su's hands, My soul can ne'er be lost.

Firm as the earth thy gos - pel stands, My Lord, my hope, my trust; If I am found in Je - su's hands, My soul can ne'er be lost.

The musical score for 'Arlington' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The music features a melody with quarter and half notes, and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Sov'-reign Lord of all cre-a-tion, Un-to thee our souls as-pire; Hear, O, hear our sup-pli-ca-tion,

Sov'-reign Lord of all cre-a-tion, Un-to thee our souls as-pire; Hear, O, hear our sup-pli-ca-tion,

This system contains the first two systems of music. The first system has two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment consisting of a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Sov'-reign Lord of all cre-a-tion, Un-to thee our souls as-pire; Hear, O, hear our sup-pli-ca-tion,". The second system is identical to the first.

Grant us our sin- cere de- sire: Ho-ly Spi-rit, Ho-ly Spi-rit, Touch each heart with sa-cred fire.

Grant us our sin- cere de- sire: Ho-ly Spi-rit, Ho-ly Spi-rit, Touch each heart with sa-cred fire.

This system contains the second two systems of music. The first system has two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Grant us our sin- cere de- sire: Ho-ly Spi-rit, Ho-ly Spi-rit, Touch each heart with sa-cred fire." Dynamic markings *p* and *f* are present. The second system is identical to the first.

2nd Treble; or, if Alto, an Octave higher.

Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall

be the same *p* In the bright world a - - bove - - - *f* In the bright world a - - bove.

No. 26.

GEORGIA

6 LINES 78

HANDEL

Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Je - sus blood: They are ran - som'd from the

grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have: With them number'd may we be, Now and thro' e - ter - - ni - ty.

Be - hold the Rose of Sha - ron here, The Li - ly which the val - lies bear, The Li - ly which the val - lies bear:

Be - hold the Tree of Life that gives Re - fresh - ing fruit and heal - ing leaves, Re - fresh - ing fruit and heal - ing leaves.

P

Be - hold the Tree of Life that gives Re - fresh - ing fruit and heal - ing leaves, Re - fresh - ing fruit and heal - ing leaves.

No. 28.

JERUSALEM

C. M.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in G major and common time.

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing: And heav'n and na - ture sing: And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music continues from the first system. Dynamics markings *p* and *f* are present.

Love is the theme of saints a - bove; Love be the theme of saints be - low; Love be the theme of saints be - low; Love

Love is the theme of saints a - bove; Love be the theme of saints be - low; Love be the theme of saints be - low; Love

The first system consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains the lyrics: "Love is the theme of saints a - bove; Love be the theme of saints be - low; Love be the theme of saints be - low; Love". The second staff is a piano accompaniment line, also in treble clef, with the same lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef, with the same lyrics. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef, with the same lyrics. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

is of God, for God is love; With love let ev' - ry bo - som glow, With love let ev' - ry bo - som glow.

is of God, for God is love; With love let ev' - ry bo - som glow, With love let ev' - ry bo - som glow.

The second system consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains the lyrics: "is of God, for God is love; With love let ev' - ry bo - som glow, With love let ev' - ry bo - som glow.". The second staff is a piano accompaniment line, also in treble clef, with the same lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef, with the same lyrics. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef, with the same lyrics. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

The flow'rs of fif - ty sum - mers gone; The leaves that then were green, Have no - thing left to look up -

The flow'rs of fif - ty sum - mers gone; The leaves that then were green, Have no - thing left to look up -

This system contains the first two systems of music. The first system is for a vocal line, and the second system is for a piano accompaniment. Both systems feature a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with a focus on the vocal line.

on, To tell that they have been; Have no - thing left to look up - on, To tell that they have been.

on, To tell that they have been; Have no - thing left to look up - on, To tell that they have been.

This system contains the second two systems of music. The first system is for a vocal line, and the second system is for a piano accompaniment. Both systems feature a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with a focus on the vocal line.

Great God, at - tend, while Si - on sings The joy that from thy pre - sence springs; To spend one day with thee on

Great God, at - tend, while Si - on sings The joy that from thy pre - sence springs; To spend one day with thee on

earth, To spend one day with thee on earth, Ex-ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth

Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.

earth, Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth. To spend one day with thee on earth, Ex-ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.

No. 32.

WARWICK.

C. M.

S. STANLEY.



Oh, 'tis a love-ly thing to see, A man of pru-dent heart; Whose thoughts, and lips, and life a-gree, To act a use-ful part.

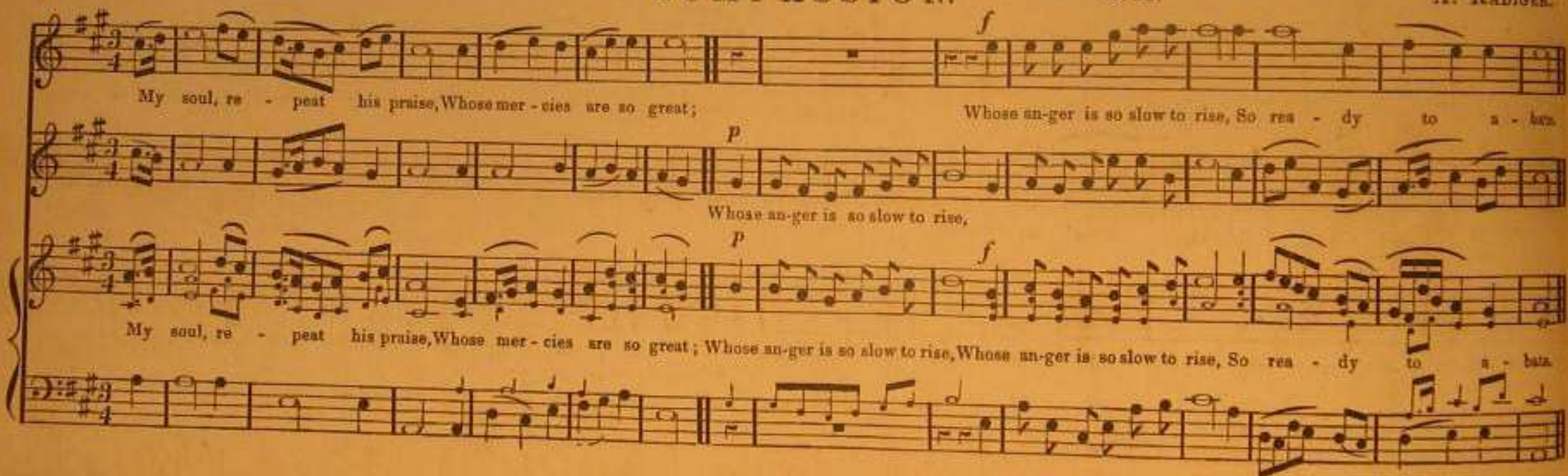
Oh, 'tis a love-ly thing to see, A man of pru-dent heart; Whose thoughts, and life, and lips a-gree, To act a use-ful part.

No. 33.

COMPASSION.

S. M.

A. RADIGER.



My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate.

My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate.

Peace, trou-bl'd soul whose plain-tive moan, Hath taught these rocks the note of woe; Cease thy complaint, sup-press thy groan, And

let thy tears for-get to flow; Be-hold the pre-cious balm is found, Which lulls thy pain, and heals thy wound.

let thy tears for-get to flow; Be-hold the pre-cious balm is found, Which lulls thy pain and heals thy wound.

Be - hold the pre - cious balm is found, Which lulls thy pain,

How charm - ing and plea - sant to see, A fam - i - ly dwell - ing in love! Where bro - thers and

How charm - ing and plea - sant to see, A fam - i - ly dwell - ing in love! Where bro - thers and

sis - ters a - gree, All harm - less and meek as a dove.

All harm - less and meek as a dove,

sis - ters a - gree, All harm - less and meek as a dove, All harm - less and meek as a dove.

No. 36.

STEPHENS.

C. M.

Rev. W. JONES.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.

No. 37.

SHORE COTTAGE

7s.

VOGLER.

Lord of hosts, how love-ly fair, E'en on earth thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see Much of heav'n, Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

Much of heav'n, Much of heav'n,

Lord of hosts, how love - ly fair, E'en on earth thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see, Much of heav'n, Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

Much of heav'n, Much of heav'n,

Let ev' - ry crea - ture join, To praise th'e - ter - nal God, To praise th'e - ter - nal God; Ye heav'n - ly hosts the

Let ev' - ry crea - ture join,

Let ev' - ry crea - ture join, To praise th'e - ter - nal God, To praise th'e - ter - nal God; Ye heav'n - ly hosts the

Let ev' - ry crea - ture join,

song be - gin, Ye heav'n - ly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

song be - gin, Ye heav'n - ly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

No. 39.

KELBURN.

C. M.

R. A. SMITH.

With joy we me-di-tate the grace, Of our High Priest a - bove; His heart is made of ten-der-ness, His bowels melt with love.

His heart is made of ten-der-ness,

With joy we me-di-tate the grace, Of our High Priest a - bove; His heart is made of ten-der-ness, His heart is made of tenderness, His bow-els melt with love.

No. 40.

S M Y R N A.

C. M.

J. LEACH.

Come, Holy Spi-rit, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick-'ning pow'rs; Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love, In these cold hearts of ours.

Kindle a flame of sa-cred love,

Come, Holy Spi-rit, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick-'ning pow'rs; Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love, In these cold hearts of ours.

Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love,

Blood has a voice to pierce the skies, Re-venge! the blood of A-bel cries, Revenge! the blood of A-bel cries; But the dear stream, But the dear

Blood has a voice to pierce the skies, Re-venge! the blood of A-bel cries, Revenge! the blood of A-bel cries; But the dear stream, But the dear

stream, when Christ was slain, Speaks peace as loud from ev'-ry vein; But the dear stream when Christ was slain, Speaks peace as loud from ev'-ry vein.

stream when Christ was slain, Speaks peace as loud from ev'-ry vein, But the dear stream when Christ was slain, Speaks peace as loud from ev'-ry vein.

Come let us join the hosts a - bove, Now in our young - est days; Re - mem - ber our Cre -

Now in our youngest days,

Come let us join the hosts a - bove, Now in our youngest days, Now in our young - est days; Re - mem - ber our Cre -

a - tor's love, And hsp our Father's praise, And hsp our Fa-ther's praise, And hsp - - - our Fa-ther's praise.

And hsp our And hsp our

a - tor's love, And hsp our Father's praise, And hsp our Father's praise, And hsp - - - our Fa-ther's praise

And hsp our And hsp our

No. 43.

Think to me only with your eyes!

PROSPECT

C. M. D.

There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain. There

There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain. There

e-ver-last-ing spring a-bides, And ne-ver with'-ring flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides, This heav'n-ly land from ours.

e-ver-last-ing spring a-bides, And ne-ver with'-ring flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides, This heav'n-ly land from ours.

No. 44.

CRUCIFIXION.

L. M.

C. WESLEY.

Larghetto



When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died; My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.



When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died; My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride, And pour contempt on all my pride.



No. 45.

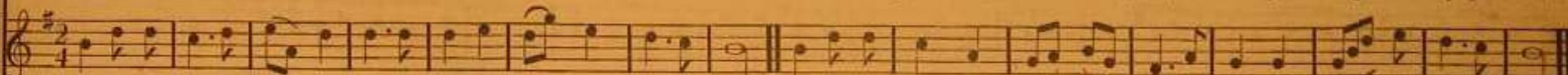
SWITZERLAND.

L. M.

SWISS AIR.



Come gracious Spi-rit, source of love, With light and com-fort from a-bove; Be thou our guar-dian, thou our guide, O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side.



Come gracious Spi-rit, source of love, With light and com-fort from a-bove; Be thou our guar-dian, thou our guide, O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side.



The heav'n's de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev' - ry star thy wis - dom shines;

The heav'n's de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev' - ry star thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We

But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

read thy name in fair - er lines,

read thy name in fair - er lines, But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

Hark! the glad sound, the Sa - viour comes, The Sa - viour pro-mis'd long;

P Let

Hark! the glad sound, the Sa - viour comes, The Sa - viour pro-mis'd long; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare a throne, Let

f Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev' - ry voice a song.

ev' - ry heart pre - pare a throne,

f ev' - ry heart pre - pare a throne, Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev' - ry voice a song.

No. 48.

* KESWICK

S.M.

J. I. COOPER.

Slow and full.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God; Each wand - 'ring in a diff - 'rent way, But all the down-ward road.

No. 49.

NEW YORK.

C. M.

I sing th'al - migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise; That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.

To praise the e-ver boun-teous Lord, My soul wake all thy pow'rs; He calls, - - and
 He
 To praise the e-ver boun-teous Lord, My soul wake all thy pow'rs; He calls, and at his voice come forth - - -
 He calls, and at his voice come

at his voice come forth - - - - and at his voice come forth The smil-ing harvest hours.
 calls, and at his voice come forth and *p* The smil-ing har-vest hours.
 He calls, and at his voice come forth *p* The smil-ing har-vest hours, *f* The smil-ing har-vest hours.
 forth - - - - He calls, and at his

No. 51.

ANGEL'S HYMN.

L. M.

Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God; Re-move each vain, each world-ly thought, And lead me to thy blest a-bode.

Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God; Re-move each vain, each world-ly thought, And lead me to thy blest a-bode.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for 'Angel's Hymn'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: 'Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God; Re-move each vain, each world-ly thought, And lead me to thy blest a-bode.' The score includes a repeat sign in the middle of each line.

No. 52.

TRURO.

L. M.

Sing to the Lord with joy-ful voice, Let ev'-ry land his name a-dore; The Brit-ish isles shall send the noise A-cross the o-cean to the shore.

Sing to the Lord with joy-ful voice, Let ev'-ry land his name a-dore; The Brit-ish isles shall send the noise A-cross the o--cean to the shore.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for 'Truro'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: 'Sing to the Lord with joy-ful voice, Let ev'-ry land his name a-dore; The Brit-ish isles shall send the noise A-cross the o-cean to the shore.' The score includes a repeat sign in the middle of each line.

Affettuoso.

Soft be the gent - ly breath - ing notes, That sing the Sa - viour's dy - ing love; Soft as the ev' - ning ze - phyr floats,

Soft as the tune - ful lyres a - bove, Soft as the ev' - ning ze - phyr floats, Soft as the tune - ful lyres a - bove.

The Lord, the sov' - reign King, Hath fix'd his throne on high; O'er all the

heav'n - ly world - - he rules, And all be - neath the sky, - - And all be - neath the sky.

No. 55.

PERU.

L. M.

J. LEACH.

Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great Rock of my se - cure a - bode: Who is a God be - side the Lord! Or where's a refuge like our God! Or where's a refuge like our God!

Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great Rock of my se - cure a - bode: Who is a God be - side the Lord! Or where's a refuge like our God! Or where's a re - fuge like our God!

The musical score for 'PERU' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody with various dynamics including *p* and *f*. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

No. 56.

OLD HUNDREDTH.

L. M.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice; Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him, and re - joice.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice; Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him, and re - joice.

The musical score for 'OLD HUNDREDTH' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody with various dynamics including *p* and *f*. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Be - gone, un - be - lief, my Sa - viour is near, And for my re - lief will sure - ly ap - pear; By pray'r let me wres - tle, and

Be - gone, un - be - lief, my Sa - viour is near, And for my re - lief will sure - ly ap - pear; By pray'r let me wres - tle, and

he will per - form; With Christ in the ves - sel, I smile at the storm.

he will per - form; With Christ in the ves - sel, With Christ in the ves - sel, With Christ in the ves - sel, I smile at the storm.

Lord, 'tis a plea-sant thing to stand In gar - dens plant - ed by thy hand; Let me with - in thy

Lord, 'tis a plea-sant thing to stand In gar - dens plant - ed by thy hand; Let me with - in thy

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

courts be seen, Like a young ce - dar fresh and green.

courts be seen, Like a young ce - dar, Like a young ce - dar, Like a young ce - dar fresh and green.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the bass line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff. The second staff includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

No. 59.

MOUNT PLEASANT

C. M

J. LEACH.

My soul, how love-ly is the place To which thy God re-sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smil-ing face, Tho' in his earth - ly courts.

My soul, how love-ly is the place To which thy God re-sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smil-ing face, Tho' in his earth - ly courts, Tho' in his earth - ly courts, Tho' in his earth - ly courts.

The musical score for 'Mount Pleasant' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

No. 60.

OSWESTRY.

L. M.

S. STANLEY.

Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand an - gels fill'd the sky; Those heav'n - ly guards a - round thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy steer.

Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand an - gels fill'd the sky; Those heav'n - ly guards a - round thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy steer.

The musical score for 'Oswestry' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

No. 61.

* MAMRES PLAINS.

L. M.

C. W. BANISTER.

Allegretto

Thou, whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy, and earth - - ly love, Tell me, dear

Thou, whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy, and earth - ly love, Tell me, dear

Shep - herd, let me know, *p* Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? *f*

Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? *p* *f*

Shep - herd, let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow?



Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lo - dious songs, With new me - lo - dious songs ; Come, ren - der



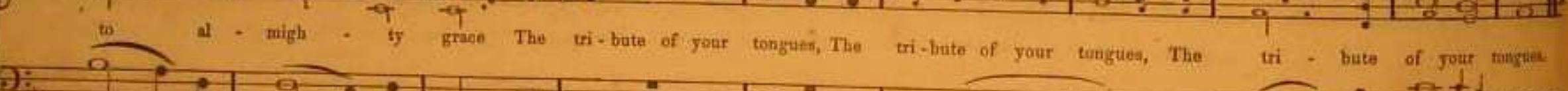
Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lo - dious songs, With new me - lo - dious songs ; Come, ren - der



to al - migh - ty grace The tri - bute of your tongues, The tri - bute of your tongues



to al - migh - ty grace The tri - bute of your tongues, The tri - bute of your tongues, The tri - bute of your tongues.



Sing to the Lord, ye heav'n - ly hosts; And thou O earth a - dore: Let death and hell, through all their coasts, Stand

Sing to the Lord, ye heav'n - ly hosts; And thou O earth a - dore: Let death and hell, through all their coasts, Stand

trem - bling at his pow'r, Stand trem - bling at his pow'r, Stand trem - - - - bling at his pow'r.

Stand trem - bling at his pow'r.

trem - bling at his pow'r, Stand trem - bling, Stand trem - bling at his pow'r, Stand trem - - - - bling at his pow'r.

Stand trem - bling at his pow'r.

The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he as - sumes Are light and ma-jes - ty, Are light - - - - and ma - - jes - ty;

Are light and ma - jes - ty;

The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he as - sumes Are light and ma-jes - ty, Are light - - - - and ma - jes - ty;

Are light and ma - jes - ty;

f His glo-ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight, No mor-tal eye - - can bear the sight.

p His glo - ries shine with beams so bright,

f His glo-ries shine with beams so bright, His glo-ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight, No mor-tal eye - - can bear the sight.

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - - - ni - ver - sal

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov' - - reign God, The u - - - ni - ver - sal

King. Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord.

King. Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord.

No. 66.

PORTUGAL.

L. M.

THORLEY.

Al-mighty Sa-voir, gra-cious Lord, Re-gard a sin-ner's hum-ble cry; I plead the pro-mise of thy word, That when I call thou wilt be nigh.

Al-mighty Sa-voir, gra-cious Lord, Re-gard a sin-ner's hum-ble cry; I plead the pro-mise of thy word, That when I call thou wilt be nigh.

No. 67.

CARR'S LANE.

C. M.

S. STANLEY.

Father of mercies, in thy word, What end-less glo-ry shines! For e-ver be thy name a-dor'd, For these ce-les-tial lines.

Father of mercies, in thy word, What end-less glo-ry shines! For e-ver be thy name a-dor'd, For these ce-les-tial lines, For these ce-les-tial lines.

Largo

Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pi - ous dead, For all the pi - ous dead; Sweet is the sa - your

of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed, And soft, And soft their sleep - ing bed.

of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed, And soft, And soft, And soft their sleep - ing bed.

No. 69.

WILTSHIRE.

C. M.

STEPHENSON.

All ye that love the Lord, re-joice, And let your songs be new; A - midst the church with cheer - ful voice, A -

midst the church with cheer - ful voice, His la - ter won - ders shew, His la - ter won - ders shew.

midst the church with cheer - ful voice; His la - - - - - ter won - ders shew, His la - ter won - ders shew.

His la - - - - - ter won - ders shew,

No. 70

WALSAL.

C.M.

Great God, I own thy sen-tence just, And na-ture must de-cay; I yield my bo-dy to the dust, To dwell with fel-low clay.

Great God, I own thy sen-tence just, And na-ture must de-cay; I yield my bo-dy to the dust, To dwell with fel-low clay.

No. 71.

GAINSBOROUGH.

C.M.

Al-migh-ty Fa-ther, gra-cious Lord, Kind Guar-dian of my days, Thy mercies let my heart re-cord, In songs of grate-ful praise.

Al-migh-ty Fa-ther, gra-cious Lord, Kind Guar-dian of my days, Thy mercies let my heart re-cord, In songs of grate-ful praise.

Now let us all with one ac - cord, *p* U - nite in cheer - ful praise, *f* U - nite in cheer - ful praise; Fa - ther of all, ap -

Now let us all with one ac - cord, *p* U - nite in cheer - ful praise, *f* U - nite in cheer - ful praise; Fa - ther of all, ap -

prove the song, *p* Ac - cept our hum - ble lays, *f* Ac - cept our hum - ble lays, Ac - cept our hum - ble lays.

prove the song, *p* Ac - cept our hum - ble lays, *f* Ac - cept our hum - ble lays, Ac - cept our hum - ble lays.

Fa - ther of lights, a - dor'd a - bove, To thee we raise our hum - ble songs; Fountain of bliss and God of love, Ac -

Fa - ther of lights, a - dor'd a - bove, To thee we raise our hum - ble songs; Fountain of bliss and God of love, Ac -

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a dynamic marking of *p*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, also in one sharp and common time. It features a dynamic marking of *p* and includes a repeat sign with first and second endings.

cept the tri - - - bute of our tongues. Foun-tain of bliss and God of love, Ac - cept the tri - bute of our tongues.

cept the tri - - - bute of our tongues. Foun-tain of bliss and God of love, Ac - cept the tri - bute of our tongues.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, continuing from the first system. It features a dynamic marking of *f*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, also in one sharp and common time. It features a dynamic marking of *f* and includes a repeat sign with first and second endings.

How beau - teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - - va - tion on their

How beau - teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their

tongues, And words of peace re - veal. Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

tongues, And words of peace re - veal. Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

To heav'n I lift my wait - ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord that built the earth and

The Lord that

To heav'n I lift my wait - ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord that built the earth and

The Lord that built, that

skies, the earth and skies, Is my, Is my per - pet - ual aid.

built

skies, the earth . . . and skies, Is my per - pet - ual aid, Is my, Is my per - pet - ual aid.

built,

No. 76.

*When Mrs. Rice was sad
she prayed*

CHINA

L. M.

Rice No 359

B. CURRIE

Lord, what a heav'n of saving grace, Shines thro' the beauties of thy face, And lights our passions to a flame; Lord, &c.

Lord, how we love thy charming name!

Lord, what a heav'n of saving grace, Shines thro' the beauties of thy face, And lights our passions to a flame; Lord, how we love thy charm-ing name! Lord, &c.

No. 77.

PIERREPONT.

L. M.

W. MATTHEWS.

Lord, when my thoughts de-light to rove, A - mid the won - ders of thy love, The sight re-vives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - vad - ing fears de-part.

Lord, when my thoughts de-light to rove, A - mid the won - ders of thy love, The sight re-vives my droop - ing heart, And bids in - vad - ing fears de-part.

No. 78.

ULVERSTONE.

L.M.

MILGROVE.

Shew pi-ty, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent - ing re-bel live; Are not thy mercies large and free! May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

No. 79.

BROOMSGROVE.

C. M.

COLLINS.

Jesus, my Lord, how rich thy grace, Thy boun-ties how com-plete! How shall I count the match-less sum, Or pay the mighty debt, Or pay the mighty debt!

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the pro-mi-ses do tra-vail, With a glo - rious day of grace: Bless - ed jub'lee

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the pro-mi - ses do tra-vail, With a glo - rious day of grace: Bless - ed jub'lee, Bless - ed jub'lee

Let thy glorious morning dawn, Let thy &c. Let thy glorious morning dawn, Let thy &c. Let thy &c. Let thy &c.

Let thy glorious morning dawn, Let thy &c. Let thy glo - rious morn - ing dawn, Let thy, &c.

Let thy &c. Let thy &c. Let thy &c.

Far from my thoughts, vain world, be-gone, Let my re-li-gious hours a-lone: Fain would my eyes my Sa-viour see, I

wait a vi-sit, Lord, from thee. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be-gone, Let my re-li-gious hours a-lone.

No. 82.

* FONTHILL ABBEY

S. M.

WHITE.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat, His most de - light - ful seat.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat, His most de - light - ful seat.

No. 83.

BRAMCOATE.

L. M.

From heav'n descend, ce - les - tial Dove, Warm ev'-ry heart with ho - ly zeal; O bless our souls with heav'n-ly love, And let us all thine influence feel.

From heav'n descend, ce - les - tial Dove, Warm ev'-ry heart with ho - ly zeal; O bless our souls with heav'n-ly love, And let us all thine influence feel.

No. 84.

SHIRLAND.

S. M.

S. STANLEY.



Let all as - sem - bled here, On this re - turn - ing day, Re - view the mer - cies of the year, And grate - ful hom - age pay.

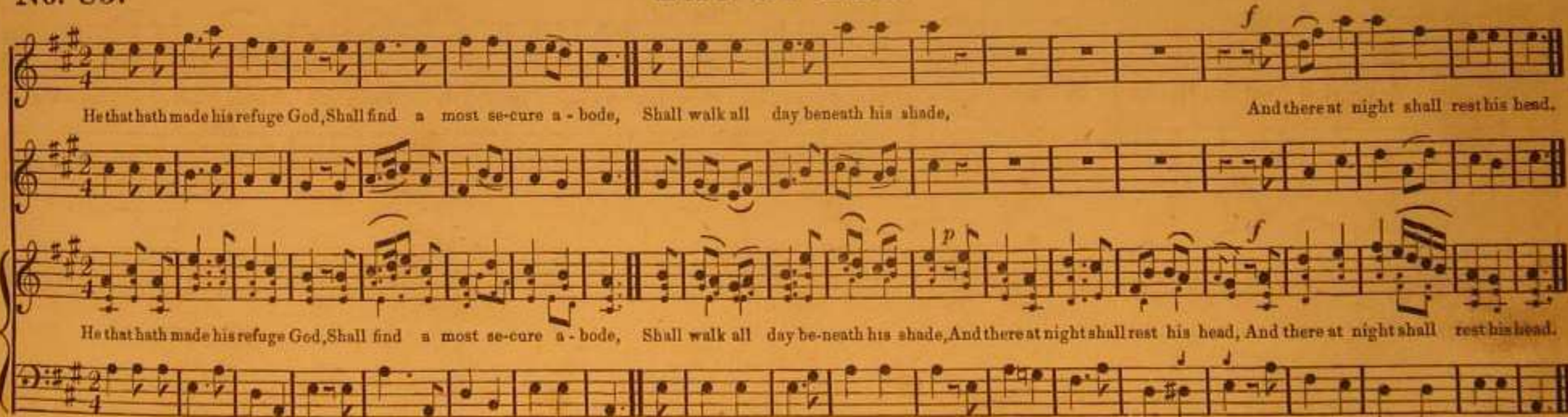
Let all as - sem - bled here, On this re - turn - ing day, Re - view the mer - cies of the year, And grate - ful hom - age pay.

No. 85.

* LANGPORT.

L. M.

T. CLARK.



He that hath made his refuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode, Shall walk all day beneath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.

He that hath made his refuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode, Shall walk all day be - neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head, And there at night shall rest his head.

No. 86.

ANTIGUA

L. M.

WELLS.

A-wake, our souls, a-way, our fears, Let ev-ry trembling thought be gone; A-wake, and run the heav'n-ly race, And put a cheer-ful courage on.

No. 87.

PECKHAM.

S. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

My Sa-viour and my Friend, Thou art my con-stant guard; Be thou my re-fuge and de-fence, My shield and great re-ward.

EVENING HYMN.

L.M.

No. 90.

Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And ev'-ry ev'-ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.

No. 91.

HANOVER.

104th M.

G. F. HANDEL

My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name, His mercies record, his bounties pro-claim: To God their Cre-a-tor, let all creatures raise, The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

Oh, for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sov' - reign King! Let ev' - ry land their

Oh, for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sov' - reign King! Let ev' - ry land their

tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing - - - - - And hymns of tri - umph sing, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

And hymns of tri - umph sing,

tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing, And hymns of tri - umph sing, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

And hymns of tri - umph sing - - - - -

From Greenland's i - - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains, Roll down their gol - den sand;

From many an an - cient ri - ver, From many a pal - my plain, They call us to de - liv - er, Their land from er - ror's chain.

To the God of all mer - cy my voice I will raise, May he help a young sin - ner to shew forth his praise; May no e - vil be -

To the God of all mer - cy my voice I will raise, May he help a young sin - ner to shew forth his praise; May no e - vil be -

fall me, nor dan - ger af - fright, For he's God of the day, and he's God of the night, For he's God of the day, and he's God of the night.

fall me, nor dan - ger af - fright, For he's God of the day, and he's God of the night, For he's God of the day, and he's God of the night.

Pa - rent of good, thy works of might I trace with won - der and de - light, In them thy glo - ries shine

Pa - rent of good, thy works of might I trace with won - der and de - light, In them thy glo - ries shine

There's nought in earth, or sea, or air, Or heav'n it - self, that's good or fair, But what is whol - ly thine

There's nought in earth, or sea, - - - or air, Or heav'n it - - self, that's good or fair, But what is whol - ly thine

How pleas-sant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwell - ings are! With long de - sire my spi - rit faints To

How pleas-sant how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwell - ings are! With long de - sire my spi - - rit faints To

meet th' as - sem - blies of thy saints. With long de - sire my spi - rit faints To meet th' as - sem - blies of thy saints.

meet th' as - sem - blies of thy saints. With long de - sire my spi - rit faints To meet th' as - sem - blies of thy saints.

No. 97.

* HYTHE.

8s.

FAWCETT.

Thou Shepherd of Isra'l Di-vine, The joy of the up-right in heart, For closer com - mu-nion we pine, Still, still to re - side where thou art, Still, still to re - side where thou art.

Thou Shepberd of Isra'l Di-vine, The joy of the up-right in heart, For closer com - mu-nion we pine, Still, still to re - side where thou art, Still, still to re - side where thou art.

No. 98.

DEVIZES.

C. M.

TUCKER.

Come, heav'nly love, in-spire my song With thy im - mor - tal flame, And teach my heart & teach my tongue - - - To praise the Sa - viour's name

p 2nd treble.

To praise the Saviour's name,

Come, heav'nly love, in -spire my song With thy im - mor - tal flame, And teach my heart & teach my tongue - - - To praise the Sa-viour's name, To praise the Sa-viour's name

Our God, our help in a - ges past, *f* Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter

p 2nd treble. Our hope for years to come,

Our God, our help in a - ges past, *P* Our hope for years to come, *f* Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter

from the stor - my blast, Our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, *f* Our shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

p from the stor - my blast, *f* Our shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

NEW VICTORY.

C. M.

No. 100.

Hark, the glad sound, the Sa - - viour comes, The Sa - viour pro - mis'd long; Let ev' - ry heart pro - pare

Hark, the glad sound, the Sa - - viour comes, The Sa - viour pro - mis'd long; Let ev' - ry heart pro - pare

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature (C.M.) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

throne, And ev' - ry voice a song, And ev' - ry voice a song

Let ev' - - ry heart pre - - pare a throne, And ev' - ry voice a song, And ev - ry voice song

throne, Let ev - - ry heart pro - - pare a throne, And ev' - ry voice a song, And ev - ry voice song

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. Dynamic markings include *cres.*, *f*, and *p*. The piano part features a prominent accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

A-wake, our souls, a - way, our fears, Let ev'-ry trembling thought be gone, Let ev'-ry trem-bling thought be gone;

p

A-wake and run the heav'n - ly

p

A-wake, our souls, a - way, our fears, Let ev'-ry trembling thought be gone, Let ev'-ry trem-bling thought be gone; A-wake and run the heav'n - ly

p

f

And put a cheer - ful cou - rage on. A-wake and run the heav'n - ly race, And put a cheer-ful cou - rage on.

race,

f

race, And put a cheer - - - - ful courage on. A-wake and run the heav'n - ly race, And put a cheer - - - - - ful cou - rage on.

And put a cheer - ful cou - rage on.

* RIDGEWELL.

C. M.

REV. D. E. FOER.

No. 102.

There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners

There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners

This system contains the first two systems of the musical score. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The time signature is 3/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners".

plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains, Lose all their guil - ty stains.

plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains, Lose all their guil - ty stains.

This system contains the second two systems of the musical score. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The time signature is 3/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains, Lose all their guil - ty stains." Dynamic markings include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

Christ the Lord is ris'n to day, Hal - - - - - le - - - lu - jah, Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - - - le - lu - jah,

Christ the Lord is ris'n to day, Hal - - - - - le - - - lu - jah, Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - - - le - lu - jah;

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Hal - - - le - - - lu - jah; Sing ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Hal - - - - - le - lu - jah.

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Hal - - - le - - - lu - jah; Sing ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Hal - - - - - le - lu - jah.

JUDE'S.

113th M. or L.M.

No. 104.

I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My

I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My

days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore; Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be e - ver -

To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore; Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be e - ver -

Detailed description: This system contains the first two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The second system is identical in notation to the first. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

more, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be e - ver - more.

more, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be e - ver - more.

Adagio

Adagio

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth systems of music. The third system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The fourth system is identical in notation to the third. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The tempo marking 'Adagio' appears above the vocal line in both systems. Dynamics 'p' and 'f' are also indicated.

No. 106.

* BELFAST.

L. M.

T. CLARK

Andante

Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great Rock of my se - cure a - bode; Who is a God be - side the Lord! Or where's a re - fuge like our God!

No. 107.

CHARD.

L. M.

ENGLAND.

Grace 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My thoughts re - joice at Je - sus' name: Ye an - gels, dwell up - on the sound, Ye heav'n's, re - flect it to the ground.

Praise ye the Lord; 'tis good to raise Our hearts and voi - ces in his praise; His na - ture and his works in - vite, To

Praise ye the Lord; 'tis good to raise Our hearts and voi - ces in his praise; His na - ture and his works in - vite, To

make this du - ty our de - light. His na - ture and his works in - vite, To make this du - ty our de - light.

make this du - ty our de - light. His na - ture and his works in - vite, To make this du - ty our de - light.

C A R M E L.

8. 7. DOUBLE.

C. LOCKHART.

No. 109.

Affettuoso

Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and

peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. Here I'll sit for e - ver view-ing Mercy

peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. Here I'll sit for e - ver view-ing Mercy

CARMEL.—(CONTINUED.)

streams, in streams of blood; Pre-cious drops, my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God, Plead and claim my peace with God.

streams, in streams of blood; Pre-cious drops, my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God, Plead and claim my peace with God.

No. 110.

* MELBOURNE.

L. M.

Rev. D. E. FORD.

No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the du-ties I have done; I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the me-rits of thy Son, To trust the me-rits of thy Son.

No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the du-ties I have done; I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the me-rits of thy Son, To trust the me-rits of thy Son.

No. 111.

AARON.

7s.

AARON.

'Tis re - li - gion that can give Sweetest pleasures while we live; 'Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply, So - lid comfort when we die.

So - lid comfort,

'Tis re - li - gion that can give Sweetest pleasures while we live; 'Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply, So - lid comfort, So - lid com - fort, So - lid comfort when we die.

No. 112.

DARTFORD.

7. 6.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion, bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Rise from tran - si - to - ry things.

DARTFORD.--(CONTINUED.)

to - ry things, Tow'rds heav'n, thy native place, Tow'rds heav'n, thy na - tive place. Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move, Time shall soon this

earth re-move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

No. 113.

INFANCY.

L.M.

J. LEACH

Hap-py the well in - struct-ed youth, Who, in his ear - - - liest in - fan - cy, Loves from his heart to speak the

truth, And like his God, ab - hors a lie, And like his God, ab - hors a lie.

And like his God, ab - hors a lie, And like his God,

truth, And like his God, ab - hors a lie, And like his God, ab - - - hors a lie.

And like his God, ab - hors a lie, And like his God,

No. 114.

DUKE STREET.

L. M.

J. HATTON.

Shout, for the great Re - deem - er reigns, Thro' distant lands his tri-umphs spread; And sinners freed from Sa - tan's chains, Own him their Sa - viour and their Head.

Shout, for the great Re - deem - er reigns, Thro' distant lands his tri-umphs spread; And sinners freed from Sa - tan's chains, Own him their Sa - viour and their Head.

The musical score for 'Duke Street' consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in C major, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The second staff is a vocal line in D minor, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The third staff is the piano accompaniment in D minor, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is the bass line in D minor, 4/4 time, with lyrics.

No. 115.

ABINGDON.

C. M.

DR. HEIGHINGTON.

Give thanks to God, in - voke his name, And tell the world his grace; Sound thro' the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

Give thanks to God, in - voke his name, And tell the world his grace; Sound thro' the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

The musical score for 'Abingdon' consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in D major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. The second staff is a vocal line in D major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. The third staff is the piano accompaniment in D major, 3/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is the bass line in D major, 3/4 time, with lyrics.

CARMARTHEN NEW.

148th M.

No. 116.

Great Fa - ther of man - kind, We bless that won - drous grace Which could for Gen - tiles find With - in thy courts a place. How

Great Fa - ther of man - kind, We bless that won - drous grace Which could for Gen - tiles find With - in thy courts a place. How

kind the care Our God dis - plays, For us to raise A house of pray'r. For us, For us to raise A house of pray'r.

kind the care Our God dis - plays, For us to raise A house of pray'r. For us, For us, For us to raise A house of pray'r.

No. 117.

* BECKINGTON.

C. M.

REV. D. E. FORD.

Je-sus, I love thy charm-ing name, 'Tis mu-sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might hear, That &c.

Je-sus, I love thy charm-ing name, 'Tis mu-sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might hear, That &c.

No. 118.

MOUNT EPHRAIM.

S. M.

MILGROVE.

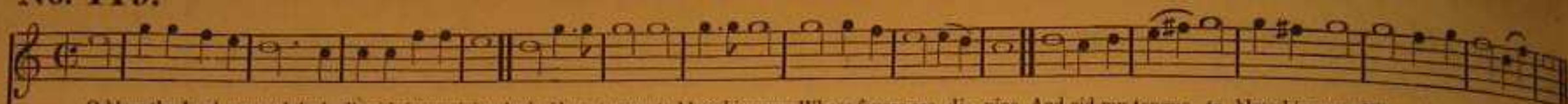
My God, per-mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my ear-ly cries pre-vail, To taste thy love di-vine.

My God, per-mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my ear-ly cries pre-vail, To taste thy love di-vine.

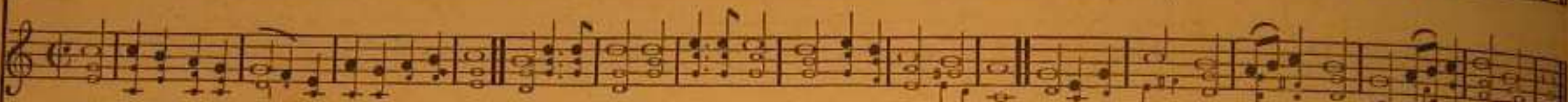
No. 119.

MANSFIELD

S. M.



O bless the Lord, my soul, And all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine. And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine.



O bless the Lord, my soul, And all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine. And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine.



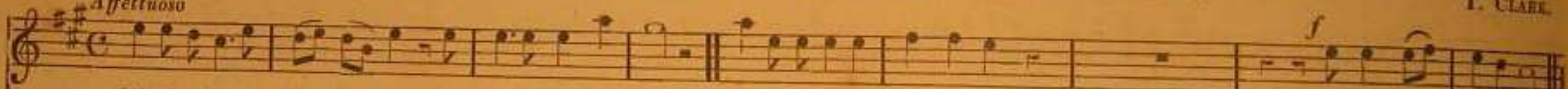
No. 120.

* FREDVILLE.

C. M.

T. CLARK.

Affettuoso



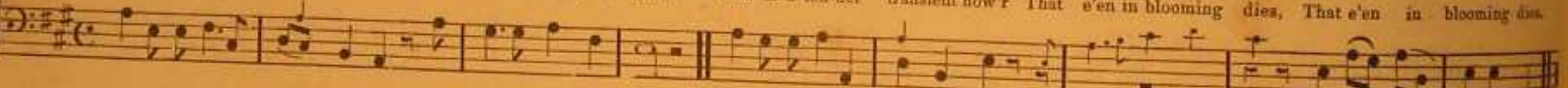
Life is a span, a fleet - ing hour, How soon the va - pour flies! Man is a ten - der transient flow'r, That e'en in blooming dies.



p
That e'en in bloom - ing dies,



Life is a span, a fleet - ing hour, How soon the va - pour flies! Man is a ten - der transient flow'r That e'en in blooming dies, That e'en in blooming dies.



Guide me, O thou great - - Je - ho - vah! Pil-grim through this bar-ren land; I am weak, but thou art

Guide me, O thou great - - Je - ho - vah! Pil-grim through this bar-ren land; I am weak, but thou art

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp and common time. The piano part features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

migh-ty, Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand. Bread of hea-ven, Bread of hea-ven, Feed me 'till I want no more.

migh-ty, Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand. Bread of hea-ven, Bread of hea-ven Feed me till I want no more.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line from the first system, with dynamic markings *p* (piano) and *f* (forte) appearing. The bottom two staves continue the piano accompaniment, also featuring *p* and *f* markings. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No. 122

CAREY'S

L.M. or 112th M. repeating 1st movement.

H. CAREY.

My Shep-herd is the liv-ing Lord; Now shall my wants be well sup-plied; His pro-vi-dence and ho-ly word Be-come my safe-ty and my guide.

No. 123.

PADDINGTON.

S. M.

Rev. BASIL WOOD.

And must this bo-dy die, This mor-tal frame de-cay? And must these ac-tive limbs of mine, Lie mould-'ring in the clay.

Great Sa - viour, who didst con - de - scend Young chil - dren in thine arms to take, Still prove thy - - self the

Great Sa - viour, who didst con - de - scend Young chil - dren in thine arms to take. Still prove thy - - self the

Detailed description: This system contains the first two stanzas of the hymn. It features a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "Great Sa - viour, who didst con - de - scend Young chil - dren in thine arms to take, Still prove thy - - self the". The piano part includes a repeat sign after the first line.

chil - dren's Friend, And save them for thy mer - cy's sake, And save them for thy mer - cy's sake.

chil - dren's Friend, And save them for thy mer - cy's sake, And save them for thy mer - cy's sake.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two stanzas of the hymn. It features a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "chil - dren's Friend, And save them for thy mer - cy's sake, And save them for thy mer - cy's sake." The piano part includes dynamic markings *p* and *f* and a repeat sign after the first line.

No. 125.

* MARGATE.

S. M.

F. CLARK.

How charm - ing is the place, Where my Ro - deem - er, God, Un - veils the beau - ties of his face, And sheds his love a - broad.

No. 126.

BEDFORD,

C. M.

W. WHELAN.

Great God! on what a slen - der thread, Hang e - ver - last - ing things! Th' e - ter - nal state of all the dead, Up - on life's fee - ble stage.

No. 127.

* BLAIZEMOOR.

L. M.

REV. D. E. FORD.

Where shall we go to seek and find, A ha - bi - ta - tion for our God, A dwell - ing for th'E - ter - nal mind, A - mong the sons of flesh and blood?

Where shall we go to seek and find, A ha - bi - ta - tion for our God, A dwell - ing for th'E - ter - nal mind, A - mong the sons of flesh and blood?

No 128.

MATTHIAS.

S. M.

S. STANLEY.

While my Re - deemer's near, My Shap-herd and my Guide, I bid fare - well to an xious fear, My wants are all sup-plied.

While my Re-deemer's near, My Shap-herd and my Guide, I bid fare - well to anxious fear, My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.

No. 129.

* BESSEL'S GREEN.

C.M.

T. CLARK.

Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Fa - ther there, And smile to see our Fa - ther there, Up - on a throne of love.

No. 130.

NEW SABBATH.

L.M.

Thus far we're spar'd a - gain to meet Be - fore Je - ho - vah's mer - cy sent; To seek his face, to praise and pray, And hail an - o - ther Sab - bath day.

No. 131.

* EDGEWARE.

8s.

This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend,

This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend,

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend,". The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines.

Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows nei - ther mea - sure nor end, And knows nei - ther mea - sure nor end.

Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows nei - ther mea - sure nor end, And knows nei - ther mea - sure nor end.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature remains one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows nei - ther mea - sure nor end, And knows nei - ther mea - sure nor end." The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

No. 132.

NORWICH

L. M.

S. WEBER

My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du-ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in li-ving cha-rac-ter.

My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du-ty in thy word; But in thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in li-ving cha-rac-ter.

No. 133.

* RAMSGATE.

L. M.

T. CLARK.

Now to the Lord a noble song, A-wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue; Ho-san-na to th'e-ter-nal name, And all his boundless love pro-claim, And all his bound-less love proclaim.

Now to the Lord a noble song, A-wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue; Ho-san-na to th'e-ter-nal name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim, And all his boundless love proclaim.

Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And burst in to a song, Al - migh - ty love in -

Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And burst in - to a song, Al - migh - ty love in -

spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue, And plea - sure tunes my tongue.

And plea - sure tunes my tongue,

spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue, And plea - sure tunes my tongue, And plea - sure tunes my tongue.

And plea - sure tunes my tongue,

No. 135.

DIVINE LOVE

8. 7. DOUBLE.

Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down, Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.

Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down, Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.

P Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love thou art, Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev' - ry trem - bling heart.

P Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love thou art, Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev' - ry trem - bling heart.

No. 136.

* BALDOCK.

L. M.

Rev. D. E. FORD.

Up to the fields where an - - gels lie, And liv - ing wa - ters gen - - tly roll, Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

Up to the fields where an - gels lie, And liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly roll, Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

No. 137.

ISAIAH.

S. M.

MORETON.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And left the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'-rent way, But all the downward road.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And left the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'-rent way; But all the downward road, But all the downward road.

No. 138.

CHARITY

L. M.

S. STANLEY.

Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty;

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

His glo - ry shines with beams so bright No mor - tal can sus - tain - - - the sight.

His glo - - - - ry shines with beams so bright No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with a long dash indicating a sustained note.

O God, my heart is ful-ly bent To mag-ni-fy thy name, To mag-ni - fy thy name;

To mag-ni-fy thy name, To mag - ni - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall

O God, my heart is ful-ly bent To mag-ni-fy thy name, To mag - ni - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall

To mag-ni-fy thy name, To mag-ni - fy thy name;

My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall ce - - - - - le - brate thy fame.

ce - le - brate thy fame. Shall ce - - - - - le - brate thy fame.

ce - le - brate thy fame. My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall ce - - - - - le - brate thy fame.

Shall ce - - - - - le - brate thy fame.

No. 140.

EXETER.

C. M.

Blest be the dear u - nit - ing love, That will not let us part: Our bo - dies may far off re - move; We

Blest be the dear u - nit - ing love, That will not let us part: Our bo - dies may far off re - move; We

Our bo - dies may far off - - re - move; We still are one in heart.

still are one in heart.

still are one in heart. Our bo - dies may far off - - re - move; We still - - are one in heart.

Gra - cious Spi - rit, Love Di - vine, Let thy light with - in me shine Let thy light with - in me shine; All my
 Gra cious Spi - rit, Love Di - vine, Let thy light with - in me shine, Let thy light with - in me shine; All my

guil - ty fears re - move, Fill me full of heav'n and love.
 guil - ty fears re - move, Fill me full - - - of heav'n and love, Fill me full of heav'n and love.

No. 142.

GRANGE ROAD.

7. 6. PECULIAR

T. WALKER

Larghetto

Ah! I shall soon be dy-ing; Time swift-ly glides a-way, Time swift-ly glides a - way; But, on my Lord re - ly - ing, I hail the hap-py day, I hail the hap-py day.

No. 143.

TRUST.

S.M.

J. SKINNER.

Mine eyes and my de-sire, Are e - ver to the Lord; I love to plead his pro-mi - ses, And rest upon his word, And rest, And rest up - on his word.

And rest up-on his word.

Affettuoso

Come, my fond flutt'-ring heart, Come, strug-gle to be free: The world and thou must part, How - e - ver hard it be: My trem-bling spi - rit

owns it just; But cleaves yet clo - ser to the dust. My trem-bling spi - rit owns it just, But cleaves yet clo - ser to the dust.

No. 145.

* PITTSBURGH.

C.M.

J. I. COBBIN.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise, In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise, In won - der, love, and praise.

No. 146.

HARE COURT.

L. M.

J. JONES.

"Let there be light!" Je-ho-rah said, The day burst forth the shadows fled; "Let there be light!" O speak a-gain, And end the night of Sa-tan's reign, And end the night of Satan's reign.

"Let there be light!" Je-ho-rah said, The day burst forth, the shadows fled; "Let there be light!" O speak a-gain, And end the night of Sa-tan's reign, And end the night of Satan's reign.

Ye servants of God, Your Maa-ter pro - claim, And publish a - broad His won - der-ful name, And publish a - broad, His won-der-ful name; The name all vic -

Ye servants of God, Your Master pro - claim, And publish a - broad His won - der-ful name, And publish a - broad His won-der-ful name; The name all vic -

to-rious, Of Je - sus ex - tol, His kingdom is glorious, And rules o - ver all.

His kingdom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all,

to-rious, Of Je - sus ex - tol, His kingdom is glo-rious, His kingdom is glo-rious, And rules o - ver all, His kingdom is glorious, And rules o - ver all.

* CANADA.

L. M.

T. CLARK

No. 148.

Maestoso

E - ter - nal Pow'r whose high a - bode, He - comes the gran - deur of a God; In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the

E - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - bode, He - comes the gran - deur of - - a God; In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the

p bounds, Where stars re - volve their lit - - tle rounds, *f* Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds.

p bounds, Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds, *f* Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds.

No. 149

* MOUNT ZION.

L. M.

N. GIBSON.



O Lord, with one con - sent we meet To seek the smil - ings of thy face; We bow be-fore thy mer-cy-seat, And plead the pro - mise of thy grace.

No 150.

GEORGE'S.

C. M.



In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there re - veals; To heav'n your joy and won - der raise, For there his glo - ry dwells, For there his glo-ry dwells.

Sweet the mo-ments, rich in blessing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos - sess-ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos - sess-ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

Here I'll sit, for e - ver view-ing Mer-cy's streams, in streams of blood; Precious drops, my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

Here I'll sit, for e - ver view-ing Mer-cy's streams, in streams of blood; Precious drops, my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

From thee, my God, my joys shall rise, And run e - ter - nal rounds, Be - yond the li - mits of the skies, And all cre - at - ed bounds: The ho - ly

From thee, my God, my joys shall rise, And run e - ter - nal rounds, Be - yond the li - mits of the skies, And all cre - at - ed bounds: The ho - ly

tri - umphs of my soul Shall death it - self out - brave, Leave dull mor - ta - li - ty be - hind, And fly be - yond the grave, And fly be - yond the grave.

Leave dull mor - ta - li - ty be - hind,

tri - umphs of my soul Shall death it - self out - brave, Leave dull mor - ta - li - ty be - hind, And fly be - yond the grave, And fly be - yond the grave.

Leave dull mor - ta - li - ty be - hind,

No. 153.

* OVERTON.

C.M.

T. CLARE.

Affettuoso

Sweet to re-joice in live-ly hope, That, when my change shall come, An-gels will ho-ver, An-gels will ho-ver round my

Sweet to re-joice in live-ly hope, That, when my change shall come, An-gels will ho-ver, An-gels will ho-ver, An-gels will ho-ver round my

bed, And waft - - my spi-rit home. An-gels will ho-ver round my bed, And waft - - my spi-rit home.

bed, And waft - - - my spi-rit home. An-gels will ho-ver round my bed, And waft - - - - - my spi-rit home.

And waft - - - - -

No. 154.

* LONG MELFORD.

S. M.

Rev. D. E. FORD.

My Sa - viour and my King, Thy beau - ties are Di - vine; Thy lips with bless - ings o - ver - flow, And ev' - - ry grace is thine.

My Sa - viour and my King, Thy beau - ties are Di - vine. Thy lips with bless - ings o - ver - flow, And ev' - - ry grace is thine.

No. 155.

S T. BERNARD'S.

S.M.

BEAUMONT.

Let hearts and voi - ces join, And loud thanks - giv - ings raise, 'Tis du - ty min - gled with de - light, To sing our Sa - viour's praise.

Let hearts and voi - ces join, And loud thanks - giv - ings raise; 'Tis du - ty min - gled with de - light, To sing our Sa - viour's praise.

No. 156.

BRIGHTON NEW.

L. M.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, And made his truth and mer-cy known; My hopes and fears al-ternate rise, And comforts mingle with my sighs.

And comforts mingle with my sighs,

And comforts mingle with my sighs,

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, And made his truth and mer-cy known; My hopes and fears alternate rise, And comforts mingle with my sighs, And comforts mingle with my sighs.

No. 157.

MOUNT CALVARY.

C. M.

DR. HAWES.

O Thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Dear Lord, remember me, remember me, remember me, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.

O Thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Dear Lord, remember me, remember me, remember me, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.

Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - your'd sin - ners slain; Thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing.

Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - your'd sin - ners slain; Thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing.

Swell the tri - umph of his train: Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu jah, A - men.

Swell the tri - umph of his train: Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

The Lord my shep - - - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and

The Lord my shep - - - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more active treble line with chords and melodic fragments.

I am his, What can I want be - side, What can I want be - side.

I am his, What can I want be - side, What can I want be - side.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns to the first system, including a triplet in the treble clef. Dynamic markings 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte) are present above the vocal line. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Affettuoso

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My rock, my tow'r, my strong de - fence; Thy migh - ty arm shall

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My rock, my tow'r, my high de - fence; Thy migh - ty arm shall

be my trust, For I have found sal - va - tion thence, For I have found sal - va - tion thence.

be my trust, For I have found sal - va - tion thence, For I have found sal - va - tion thence.

My soul, how love-ly is the place, To which thy God re - sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smiling face, Tho' in his earth - ly courts. There the great Monarch

of the skies, His sav - ing pow'r dis - plays, *p* And light breaks in up - on our eyes, *f* And light breaks in up - on our eyes, With kind and quick'ning rays

And light breaks in up - on our eyes, *p* And light breaks in up - on our eyes, *f* And light breaks in up - on our eyes, With kind and quick'ning rays

And light breaks in up - on our eyes, *p* And light breaks in up - on our eyes, *f* And light breaks in up - on our eyes,

No. 162.

BARNWELL.

L. M.

HANDEL.



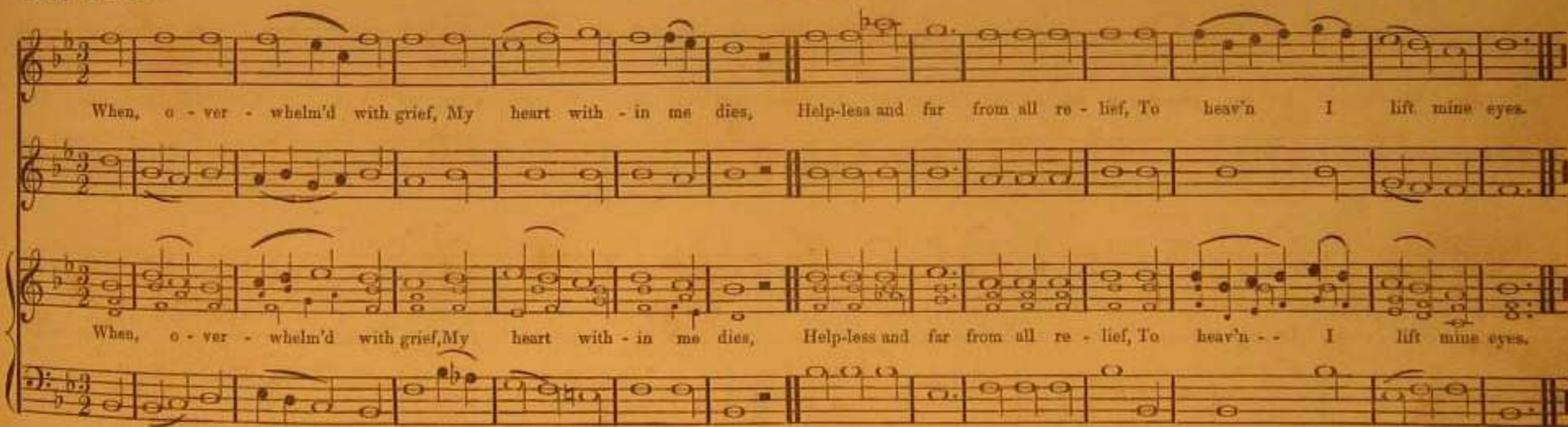
Lord, how de-light-ful 'tis to see A whole as-sem-bly wor-ship thee! At once they sing, at once they pray; They hear of heav'n, and learn the way.

No. 163.

SARAH.

S. M.

ARNOLD.



When, o-ver-whelm'd with grief, My heart with-in me dies, Help-less and far from all re-lief, To heav'n I lift mine eyes.

CHARMOUTH.

C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.

No. 164.



With rev'ence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord; His high commands with rev'ence hear, And trem - ble at his word.

No. 165.

* P A R I S.

C. M.

E. EVERETT.



Great Sa - viour, let our prayers a - rise, As in - cense to thy throne; And send thy Spi - rit from on high, To make thy mer - cies known.

No. 166.

A N N ' S.

C. M.

DR. CROFT.

Great Sov'-reign Lord, what hu-man eye, A - midst thy works can rove, And not thy lib - 'ral hand e - spy, Nor trace thy boun-teous love!

Great Sov'-reign Lord, what hu-man eye, A - midst thy works can rove, And not thy lib - 'ral hand e - spy, Nor trace thy boun-teous love!

No. 167.

ISLINGTON.

L. M.

The King of Glo-ry sends his Son To make his entrance on this earth; Be-hold! the mid-night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts, And heav'n - ly hosts de-clare his birth.

The King of Glo-ry sends his Son To make his en-trance on this earth; Be-hold! the mid-night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts, And heav'n - ly hosts de-clare his birth.

No. 168.

COOMBS.

L. M.

COOMBS.

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel armour on, March to the gates of end-less joy, Where thy &c.

Where thy great Captain Sa-viour's gone,

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel armour on, March to the gates of end-less joy, Where thy great Captain Sa-viour's gone, Where thy &c.

No. 169.

GERMAN HYMN.

7s.

PLEYEL.

Sov'-reign Rul - er of the skies, E - ver gra - cious, e - ver wise, All my times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy com - mand.

Sov'-reign Rul - er of the skies, E - ver gra - cious, e - ver wise, All my times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy com - mand.

No. 170.

* W E L S H ' S

C.M

T. CLARK

Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A Re - fuge al-ways nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly?

To distant mountains fly?

Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A Re - fuge al-ways nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To dis - tant moun - tains fly? To distant mountains fly?

No 171.

* HERMON

C. M.

W. MATTHEWS.

My God, my por-tion, and my love, My e - ver - last-ing all, I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.

Or on this earth - ly ball.

My God, my por-tion, and my love, My e - ver - last-ing all, I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball, Or on this earth - ly ball.

No. 172.

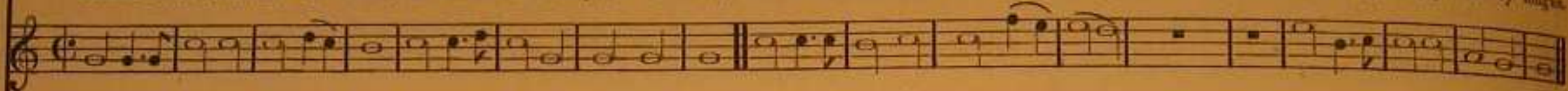
J O B.

L. M.

ARNOLD.



From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise; Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro'ev'ry land, Thro'ev'ry land, by ev'-ry tongue.



From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise; Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro'ev'ry land, Thro'ev'ry land, by ev'-ry tongue.

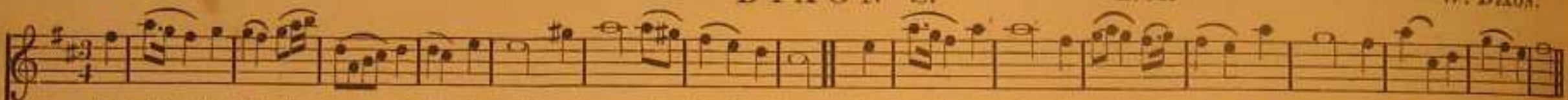


No. 173.

DIXON'S.

L. M.

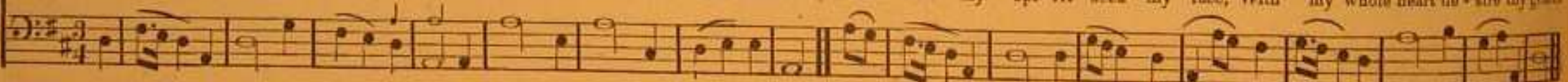
W. DIXON.



My Fa-ther, when I come to thee, I would not on-ly bend the knee; But with my spi-rit seek thy face, With my whole heart de-sire thy grace.



My Fa-ther, when I come to thee, I would not on-ly bend the knee; But with my spi-rit seek thy face, With my whole heart de-sire thy grace.



Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad his won-der-ful name; The name all vic-

to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all.

His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all,

to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all. His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all.

Where high the heav'n - ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands, A great High

Where high the heav'n - ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands, A great High

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and common time. The lyrics are: "Where high the heav'n - ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands, A great High". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with treble and bass clefs. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is placed above the final measure of the vocal line.

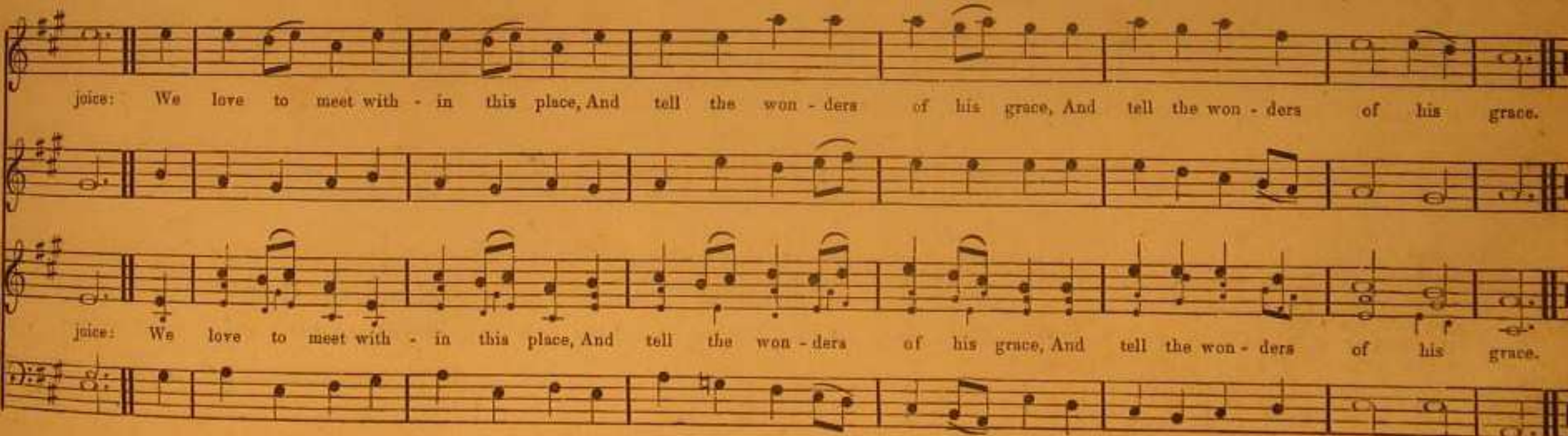
Priest our na - - ture wears, The Sa - viour of man - kind ap - pears, The Sa - viour of man - kind ap - pears.

Priest our na - - ture wears, The Sa - viour of man - kind ap - pears, The Sa - viour of man - kind ap - pears.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major and common time. The lyrics are: "Priest our na - - ture wears, The Sa - viour of man - kind ap - pears, The Sa - viour of man - kind ap - pears." The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with treble and bass clefs. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is placed above the final measure of the vocal line.



Once more to - ge - ther met, We raise a cheer - ful voice, Bow at Im - man - uel's feet, And in his name re -



joice: We love to meet with - in this place, And tell the won - ders of his grace, And tell the won - ders of his grace.

No. 177.

CAMBRIDGE NEW.

C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

Je-sus, thou e-ver-last-ing God, A-rise, thy pow'r dis-play; Gird on thy Spi-rit's conq'ring sword, Thy gospel sceptre away, Thy gospel sceptre away

Je-sus, thou e-ver-last-ing God, A-rise, thy pow'r dis-play; Gird on thy Spi-rit's conq'ring sword, Thy gospel sceptre away, Thy gospel sceptre away.

Thy gos-pel

Thy gospel sceptre away, Thy gospel sceptre away.

Thy gospel sceptre away, Thy gos-pel

No. 178.

MARTYRDOM

C. M.

O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed; Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led.

O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed; Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led.

No. 179.

* MAPLESTEAD.

S. M.

Rev. D. E. FORD.

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

No. 180.

CAROLINA.

C. M.

COOMBS.

How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin how deep it stains! And Sa - tan binds our cap - tive minds Fast in his slav - ish chains.

Ye that in His courts are found, *f* List'-ning to the joy-ful sound; *mez. p* Lost and help-less as ye are,
p List'ning to the joy-ful sound,
p *f* *mez. p*
 Ye that in His courts are found, List'ning to the joy-ful sound, List'-ning to the joy-ful sound; Lost and help-less as ye are,

Sons of sor-row, sin, and care, *f* Glo-ri-fy the King of kings, *f* Take the peace the gos-pel brings.
p 2nd treble
 Take the peace the gos-pel brings,
f *p*
 Sons of sor-row, sin, and care; Glo-ri-fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos-pel brings, Take the peace the gos-pel brings.

Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing the choic - est psalm of praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name: His glo - ry

Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing the choic - est psalm of praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name: His glo - ry

let the hea - thens know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim.

let the hea - thens know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim.

The trump of God sends forth its sound, The pow'rs of heav'n are sha - ken, The conscious earth gapes wide a - round, The slumb'ring dead a -

The trump of God sends forth its sound, The pow'rs of heav'n are sha - ken, The conscious earth gapes wide a - round, The slumb'ring dead a -

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. It begins with a series of quarter notes, followed by a half note, and then a series of eighth notes. A dynamic marking 'p' (piano) appears at the start of the second measure of the second system. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

wa - ken; The Lord, in ma - jes - ty and might, A - mid his hosts of an - gels bright, His judg - ment seat hath ta - - - ken.

wa - ken; The Lord, in ma - jes - ty and might, A - mid his hosts of an - gels bright, His judg - ment seat hath ta - - - ken.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line from the first system, with lyrics printed below. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics for the second system are: "wa - ken; The Lord, in ma - jes - ty and might, A - mid his hosts of an - gels bright, His judg - ment seat hath ta - - - ken." The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent eighth-note pattern.

Ye vir-gin souls, a - rise, With all the dead a - wake, With all the dead a - wake; Oil in your ves - sels take, Oil in your

Ye vir-gin souls Un-to sal - va - tion wise,

Ye vir - gin souls, a - rise, With all the dead a - wake, With all the dead a - wake; Un - to sal - va - tion wise, Oil in your ves - sels take, Oil in your

Ye virgin souls

p 2nd treble

cres

p

cres

ves-sels take: Upstarting at the midnight cry, Upstarting at the mid - night cry, "Be-hold! Be-hold the heav'nly Bridegroom nigh."

Upstarting at the midnight cry, the midnight cry,

ves-sels take: Upstarting at the midnight cry, Upstarting at the mid - night cry, "Be-hold! Be-hold the heav'n-ly Bridegroom nigh."

Upstarting at the midnight cry, the midnight cry,

f

ff

ff

No. 185.

ARUNDEL

C. M.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.

No. 186.

* MILTON ABBEY.

S. M.

T. CLARK.

Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, come, Let thy bright beams a-rise; Dis-pel the sor-row from our minds, Dis-pel the sor-row from our minds, The dark-ness from our eyes.

No. 187.

* MALVERN.

11s. or 104th M.

J. PECK.

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

No. 188.

PROVIDENCE.

C. M.

PUGH.

My Shepherd will sup-ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side the liv-ing stream, Be-side the liv-ing stream.

My Shepherd will sup-ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side the liv-ing stream, Be-side the liv-ing stream.

Ye that o - bey th'im - mor - tal King, At - tend his ho - ly place, At - tend his ho - ly place; Bow to the

Ye that o - bey th'im - mor - tal King, At - tend his ho - ly place, At - tend his ho - ly place; Bow to the

glo - ries of his pow'r, And bless his won - drous grace.

And bless his wondrous grace, *p*

glo - ries of his pow'r, And bless his wondrous grace, *p* And bless his wondrous grace, *f* And bless his won - drous grace.

Shine, migh - ty God, on Bri - tain shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace;

Shine, migh - ty God, on Bri - tain shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace;

Re - veal thy pow'r thro' all - - - our

Re - veal thy pow'r through all our coast, And show thy smil - ing face.

Re - veal thy pow'r through' all - - - our coast,

Re - veal thy pow'r through all - - - our coast, Re - veal thy pow'r through all our coast, And show thy smil - ing face.

coast

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics: "Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy, and earth - ly love, Tell me, dear Shep-herd,". The piano accompaniment starts with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and provides harmonic support for the vocal line.

Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy, and earth - ly love, Tell me, dear Shep-herd,

The second system continues the musical notation from the first system, maintaining the same key signature and time signature. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown in their respective staves.

Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy, and earth - ly love, Tell me, dear Shep-herd,

The third system of music begins with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line includes dynamic markings: a piano (*p*) marking at the start and a forte (*f*) marking later in the phrase. The lyrics are: "let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow?".

let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow!

The fourth system continues the musical notation, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The dynamic markings of *p* and *f* are visible in the vocal line.

let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow!

The fifth system concludes the musical notation on this page, showing the final notes of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The dynamic markings of *p* and *f* are still present in the vocal line.

May the grace of Christ our Sa-viour, And the Fa - - ther's bound - less love, With the Ho - ly

Spi - rit's fa - vour, Rest up - - on us from a - - bove, Rest up - - on us from a - - bove.

No. 193.

* WROTHAM

7s.

F. CLARK.



Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

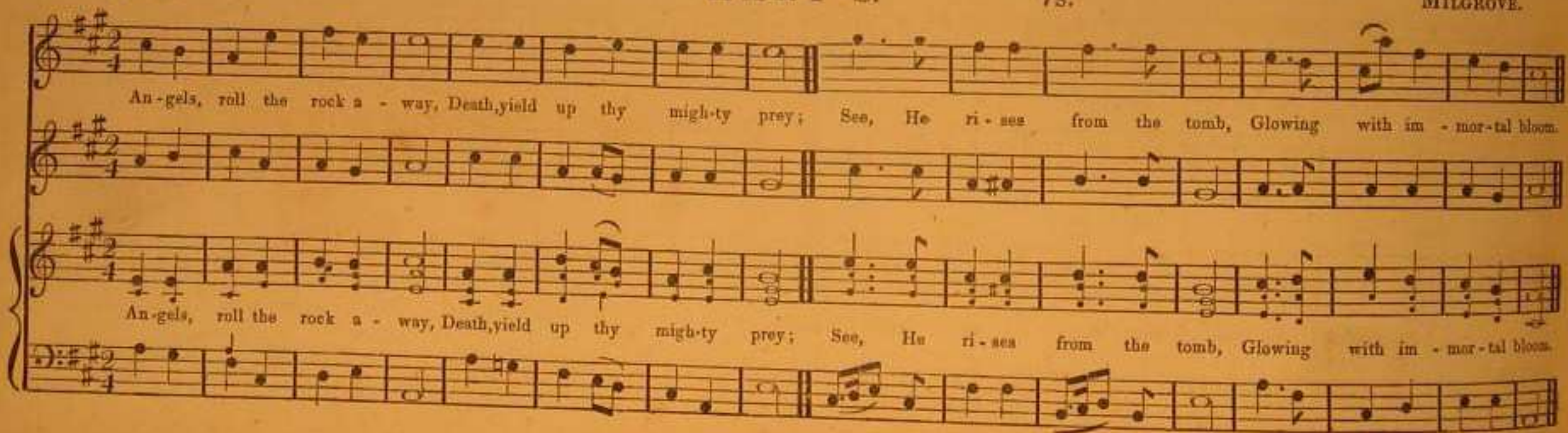
Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

No. 194.

HART'S.

7s.

MILGROVE.



An-gels, roll the rock a-way, Death, yield up thy migh-ty prey; See, He ri-see from the tomb, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom.

An-gels, roll the rock a-way, Death, yield up thy migh-ty prey; See, He ri-see from the tomb, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom.

Sal-va-tion! Oh the joy-ful sound! 'Tis plea-sure to our ears; A sov'-reign balm for ev'-ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

Sal-va-tion! Oh the joy-ful sound! 'Tis plea-sure to our ears; A sov'-reign balm for ev'-ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

Chorus Vivace

Glory, honour, praise, & power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver! Jesus Christ is our Re-deem-er: Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord.

Glory, honour, praise, & power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver! Jesus Christ is our Re-deem-er: Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord.

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care : His pre - sence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care : His pre - sence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a

watch - ful eye : My noon - day walks he will at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

watch - ful eye : My noon - day walks he will at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

What is life? 'Tis but a va-pour, Soon it van-ish - es a - way; Life is like a dy - ing ta - per, O my soul, why

wish to stay? Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy? Straight to yon - der world of joy!

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Thro' ev' - ry

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Thro' ev' - ry

The first system consists of two vocal staves and a grand staff. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The grand staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

land, by ev' - ry tongue. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till

land, by ev' - ry tongue. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till

The second system continues the musical score with two vocal staves and a grand staff. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

DENBIGH—(CONTINUED.)

suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

No. 199.

DERBY.

L. M.

Praise, ever - lasting praise be paid, To Him that earth's foun-da-tion laid ; Praise to the God whose strong de-crees, Sway the creation as he please, Sway &c.

Praise, ever - lasting praise be paid, To Him that earth's foun - da-tion laid ; Praise to the God whose strong de-crees, Sway the creation as he please, Sway &c.

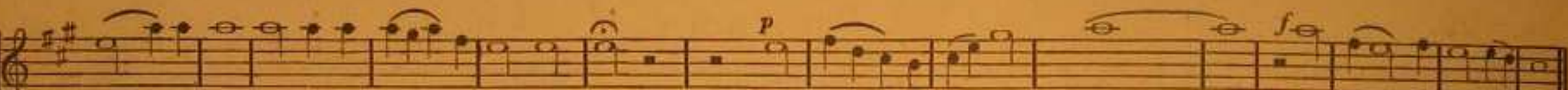
Sway the cre-a-tion as he please,



O love Di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my long - ing heart, All tak - en up by thee? I thirst, I pant, I



O love Di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my long - ing heart, All tak - en up by thee? I thirst, I pant, I



faint to prove The greatness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.



The love of Christ to me,



faint to prove The greatness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.



The love of Christ to me,

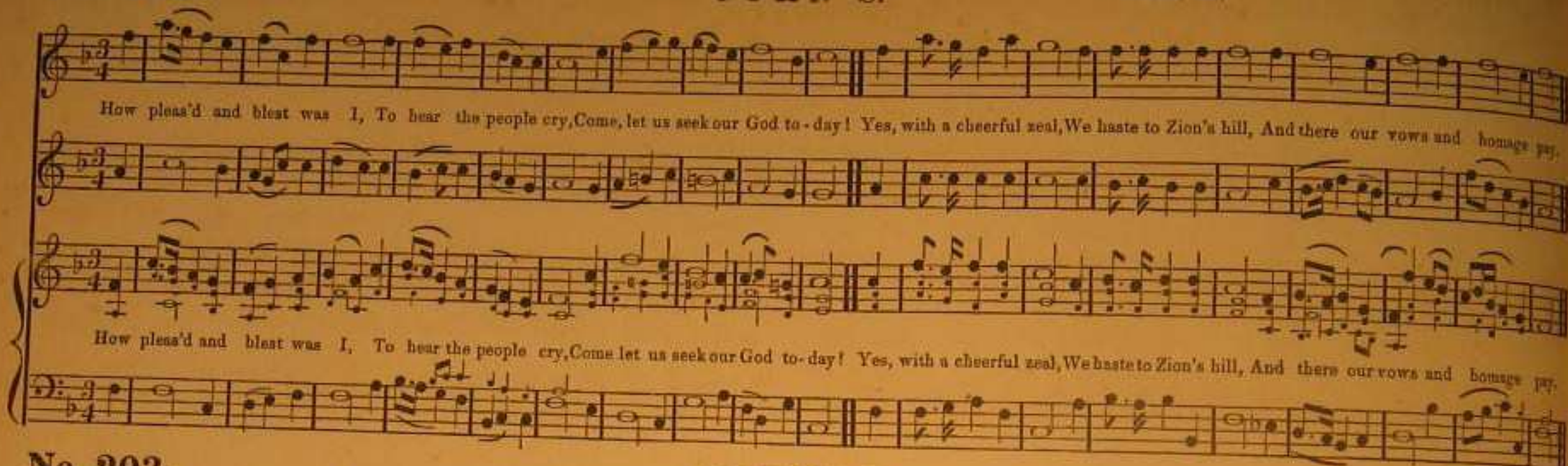
Up to the hills I lift - - mine eyes, Th'e - ter - - nal hills be - yond the skies; Thence all her

help my soul de - rives, There my al - migh - ty Re - fuge lives, There my al - migh - ty Re - fuge lives.

No. 202.

JOHN'S.

122nd. M.



How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, Come, let us seek our God to-day! Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and homage pay.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, Come let us seek our God to-day! Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and homage pay.

No. 203.

OXFORD.

C. M.

COOMBS.



'Tis not by pow'r, 'tis not by might, But by thy Spi - rit, Lord! The mind re - ceives the sa - cred light That is - sues from thy word.

'Tis not by pow'r, 'tis not by might, But by thy Spi - rit, Lord! The mind re - ceives the sa - cred light That is - sues from thy word.

I send the joys of earth a - way; A - way, ye tempters of - - - the mind! False as the smooth de - ceit - ful

sea, And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind, And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.

And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind, And emp - ty as - - - the

sea, And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind, And emp - ty as - - - the whist - ling wind.

And emp - ty as the whist - - - ling wind, And emp - ty as - - - - - - - - - the

Thou Shepherd of Is-ra'el Di-vine, The joy of the up-right in heart, For clo-ser com - mu-nion we pine, Still, still to re - side where thou art.

Thou Shepherd of Is - ra' l Di - vine, The joy of the up - right in heart, For clo - ser com - mu - nion we pine, Still, still to re - side where thou art.

The pas-ture, O when shall we find, Where all who their Shep-herd o - bey, Are fed, on thy bo - som re - clin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

The pas-ture, O when shall we find, Where all who their Shep-herd o - bey, Are fed, on thy bo - som re - clin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

No. 206.

MELODY.

C. M.

J. LEACH.

To our Re - deem - er's glo - rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song! O may his love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune ev' - ry heart and tongue.

To our Re - deem - er's glo - rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song! O may his love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune ev' - ry heart and tongue.

No. 207.

BALLERMA.

C. M.

SIMPSON.

Great Sov'reign Lord! what hu-man eye A - midst thy works can rove, And not thy lib' - ral hand e - spy, Nor trace thy boun - teous love!

Great Sov'reign Lord! what hu-man eye A - midst thy works can rove, And not thy lib' - ral hand e - spy, Nor trace thy boun - teous love!

No. 208.

PIETY

C. M

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by a second staff (likely a second voice or alto), and then a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hap - py the child, whose young - est years Re - ceive in - struc - tion well, Re - ceive in - struc - tion well; Who hates the". The music is in the key of D major and common time. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

The second system of the musical score continues the piece with four staves. The lyrics are: "sin - ner's path, and fears, Who hates the sin - ner's path, and fears The road that leads to hell." The musical notation and dynamics (*p* and *f*) are consistent with the first system.

How va - - - rious and how new Are thy com - - pas - - sions, Lord! Each morn - ing

How va - - - rious and how new Are thy com - - pas - - sions, Lord! Each morn - ing

shall thy mer - cies shew, Each night thy truth re - cord, Each night thy truth re - cord.

shall thy mer - cies show, Each night thy truth re - cord, Each night thy truth re - cord.

No. 210.

MONTGOMERY.

L. M.

J. STANLEY.

My God, ac-cept my ear-ly vows, Like morn-ing in-cense in thine house, And let my nightly wor-ship rise, Sweet as the ev'-ning sac-ri-fice.

My God, ac-cept my ear-ly vows, Like morn-ing in-cense in thine house, And let my nightly wor-ship rise, Sweet as the ev'-ning sac-ri-fice.

No. 211.

ISRAEL.

C. M.

MORETON.

How strong thine arm is, migh-ty God! Who would not fear thy name? Je-sus, how sweet thy gra-ces are! Who would not love the Lamb?

Who would not love the Lamb?

Who would not love the Lamb?

How strong thine arm is, migh-ty God! Who would not fear thy name? Je-sus, how sweet thy gra-ces are! Who would not love the Lamb, Who would not love the Lamb?

Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high; Hide me, O my

Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high; Hide me, O my

Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; O re-ceive, *f* O re-ceive my soul at last.

Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; O re-ceive, *p* O re-ceive, *f* O re-ceive my soul at last.

Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy and earth - ly love, All earth - ly joy and earth - ly love.

Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy and earth - ly love, All earth - ly joy and earth - ly love.

Tell me, dear Shap - herd, let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow! Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow!

Tell me, dear Shap - herd, let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow! Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow!

When I can read my ti - - - - - tle clear To man - - - - - sions in the skies, I bid fare -

When I can read my ti - - - - - tle clear To man - - - - - sions in the skies, I bid fare -

well to ev' - - - - - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

well to ev' - - - - - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

The God of Abr'am praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove; An - cient of e - ver - last - ing days, And God of love.

The God of Abr'am praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove; An - cient of e - ver - last - ing days, And God of love.

Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest, I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For e - ver blast.

Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest, I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For e - ver blast.

The Lord, de - scend - ing from a - bove, In - vites his chil - dren near, While pow'r, and truth, and bound - less love, While

The Lord, de - scend - ing from a - bove, In - vites his chil - dren near, While pow'r, and truth, and bound - less love, While

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. Both are in 2/4 time. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

pow'r, and truth, and bound - less love, Dis - play their glo - ries here, Dis - play their glo - ries here, Dis - play, Dis - play their glo - ries here.

pow'r, and truth, and bound - less love, Dis - play their glo - ries here, Dis - play their glo - ries here, Dis - play, Dis - play their glo - ries here.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics continue from the first system. The musical notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee: No mu-sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.

Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee: No mu-sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be. *p* O may we

And in our Priest in our Priest, in our Priest will we re-joice, Thou great Mel-chi-se-dec.

O may we e-ver hear thy voice, In mer-cy to us speak,

e-ver hear thy voice, In mer-cy to us speak, And in our Priest, in our Priest, in our Priest will we re-joice, Thou great Mel-chi-se-dec.

No. 218.

* MELCHISEDEC.

7s.

T. CLARK.

King of Sa-lem, bless my soul, Make a wound-ed sin-ner whole; King of righteousness and peace, Let not thy sweet vi-sits cease.

Let not thy sweet visits cease,

King of Sa-lem, bless my soul, Make a wound-ed sin-ner whole; King of righteousness and peace, Let not thy sweet visits cease, Let not thy sweet vi-sits cease.

No. 219.

ADMIRATION.

L. M.

MORETON.

Lord, we are blind, we mor-tals blind, We can't be-hold thy bright a - bode; Oh 'tis be-yond a crea - ture mind, To glance a thought half-way to God.

Lord, we are blind, we mor-tals blind, We can't be-hold thy bright a - bode; Oh 'tis be-yond a crea - - ture mind, To glance a thought half-way to God.

No. 220.

COOKHAM.

7s.

Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow; O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow; O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

No. 221.

LUTHER'S

L.M.

Methinks the last great day is come Methinks I hear the trumpet sound That shakes the earth, reads ev'-ry tomb, And wakes the pris'ners under ground, And wakes &c.

Methinks the last great day is come, Methinks I hear the trumpet sound That shakes the earth, reads ev'-ry tomb, And wakes the pris'ners under ground, And wakes &c.

Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - at - ed! The Judge of man - kind doth ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry

Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - at - ed! The Judge of man - kind doth ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry

rest - ed. The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con - tain'd be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him.

rest - ed. The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con - tain'd be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him.

No. 223.

G E A R D.

11s.

R. KERNE.

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace a-lone, from the

first to the last, Hath won my af-fec-tions, Hath won my af-fec-tions, And bound my soul fast.

Hath won my af-fec-tions,

first to the last, Hath won my af-fec-tions, Hath won my af-fec-tions, Hath won my af-fec-tions, And bound my soul fast.

When thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come To fetch thy ran - som'd peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth - less

When thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come To fetch thy ran - som'd peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth - less

worm as I, Who some - times am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand!

Be found at thy right hand!

worm as I, Who some - times am a - - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand? Be found at thy right hand?

He that hath made his re - fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode; Shall walk all

He that hath made his re - fuge God, - - - Shall find a most se - cure a - bode, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode; Shall walk all

He that hath made his re - fuge God,

Detailed description: This system contains the first two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "He that hath made his re - fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode; Shall walk all". The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines.

day be - neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head, And there at night shall rest his head.

Shall walk all day be - neath his shade, And there at night shall rest - - his head, And there at night shall rest his head.

And there at night

And there at night

Detailed description: This system contains the second and third systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "day be - neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head, And there at night shall rest his head." The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. Dynamic markings like 'p' and 'f' are present.

No. 226.

* MORIAH.

L. M.

T. CLARK.

Affettuoso

From heav'n de-scend, ce - les - tial Dove, Warm ev' - ry heart with ho - ly zeal; O bless our souls with heav'nly love, And let us all thine influence feel.

No. 227.

ST. ALBAN'S.

C. M.

Al-migh-ty Fa-ther, gracious Lord, Kind Guardian of my days, Thy mer-cies let my heart re-cord, In songs of grate-ful praise, In songs of grate-ful praise.

No. 228.

WHITEFIELD NEW.

S. M.

DR. MILLER.

Je - sus as - cends on high, And sits up - on his throne; An - gels and se - raphs round him fly, And all his great - ness ex -

No. 229.

TOWNHEAD.

7s.

J. LEACH.

"Tis re - li - gion that can give, Sweetest pleasures while we live; "Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply, So - lid com - fort, So - lid com - fort when we die.

Re - jice, ye righteous, in the Lord; This work be - longs to you:

p 2nd treble

Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How

Re - jice, ye righteous, in the Lord; This work be - longs to you: Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How

f

Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How ho - ly, just, and true.

ho - ly, just, - - and true.

f

ho - ly, just, - - and true. Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How ho - ly, just, and true.

Rock of a - gea, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter

Rock of a - gea, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter

and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Awake, sweet harp of Ju - dah, wake, Re - tune thy strings for Je - sus' sake, Re - tune thy strings for Je - sus' sake;

A - wake, sweet harp Re-tune thy strings for Je - sus' sake;

A - wake, sweet harp of Ju - dah, wake, Re - tune thy strings for Je - sus' sake, Re-tune thy strings for Je - sus' sake;

Awake, sweet harp of Ju - - dah wake, Re - tune thy strings

We sing the Sa - viour of our race. The Lamb our shield and hid - ing place, The Lamb our shield and hid - ing place.

We sing the Sa - viour of our race, The Lamb our shield and hid - ing place, The Lamb our shield and hid - ing place.

No. 233.

S A L E M.

C.M.

My Saviour, let me hear thy voice, Pronounce the words of peace; And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, To ce - le - brate thy grace.

My Saviour, let me hear thy voice, Pronounce the words of peace; And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, To ce - le - brate thy grace.

No. 234.

H I N T O N.

L. M.

Rev. P. TAYLOR.

How pleasant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are; With long de - sire my spi - rit faints, To meet th'assemblies of thy saints, To meet th'as-sem- blies of thy saints.

How pleasant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are; With long de - sire my spi - rit faints, To meet th'assemblies of thy saints, To meet th'as - sem- bles of thy saints.

Be - hold! the moun-tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall rise, A - bove the mountains and the hills, And draw the wond - 'ring

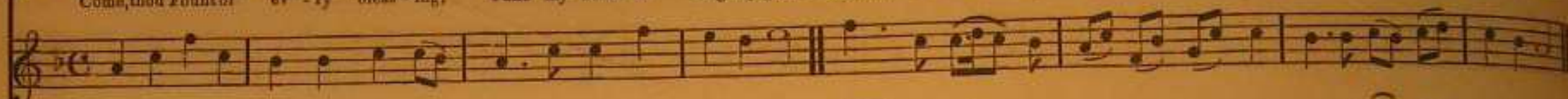
Be - hold! the moun-tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall rise, A - bove the mountains and the hills, And draw the wond - 'ring

eyes. To this the joy - ful na - tions round, All tribes and tongues shall flow; "Up to the hill of God," shall say, "And to his house we'll go."

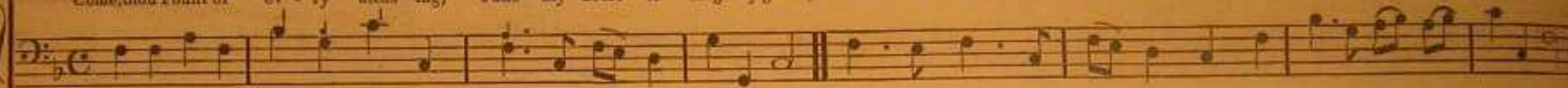
eyes. To this the joy - ful na - tions round, All tribes and tongues shall flow; "Up to the hill of God," shall say, "And to his house we'll go."



Come, thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.



Come, thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.



Praise the mount, Praise &c. Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

p 2nd treble, or alto



Teach me some me - lo - dious sonnet, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;



Teach me some me - lo - dious sonnet, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the mount, Praise &c. Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.



No. 237.

TIVERTON.

C. M.

GRIGG.

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev' - ry trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev' - ry trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.

No. 238.

SHARON.

S. M.

J. LEACH.

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in, &c., And thus surround the throne, And thus, &c.

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in, &c. And thus surround the throne, And thus, &c.

Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore; And tri - umph e - ver - more.

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, - -

Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King, - Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, - - And tri - umph e - ver - more.

Lift up the heart, Lift up the voice, Re - joi - ce a - loud, ye saints, re - joi - ce. Lift up the heart, Lift up the voice, Re - joi - ce a - loud, ye saints, re - joi - ce.

Lift up the heart, Lift up the voice, Re - joi - ce a - loud, ye saints, re - joi - ce. Lift up the heart, Lift up the voice, Re - joi - ce a - loud, ye saints, re - joi - ce.

No. 240.

MILES' LANE.

C. M.

SHRUBSOLE.

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

No. 241.

BURFORD.

C. M.

PURCELL.

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chace, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends - - de - vout - ly say,

"In Zi-on let us all ap - pear,

How did - - my heart re - - joice to hear My friends - - de - vout - ly say, "In Zi-on let us all ap - pear,

Zi-on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day." "In Zi-on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day."

And keep the so - lemn day." "In Zi-on let us all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day."

Zi-on let us all ap - pear

No. 243.

PETER'S.

L.M.

HARWOOD.

My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing cha - rac - ters.

My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing cha - rac - ters.

No. 244.

HORSLEY.

L. M.

TUCKER.

We bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our hearts with joy and food, Who pours his bless-ings from the skies, And loads our days with rich - - - sup - plies, And loads, &c.

And loads our days with rich supplies,

We bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our hearts with joy and food, Who pours his bless - ings from the skies, And loads our days - - - with rich sup - plies, And loads, &c.

And loads our days with

How sweet is the sab-bath, a morn-ing of rest, The day of the week I love dear-est and best; This morn-ing my

How sweet is the sab-bath, a morn-ing of rest, The day of the week I love dear-est and best; This morn-ing my

Detailed description: This system contains the first two stanzas of the hymn. The first two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the next two are for the piano accompaniment (Right and Left Hand). The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Sa-viour a - rose from the tomb, And broke all the fet - ters of death and its doom, And broke all the fet - ters of death and its doom.

Sa-viour a - rose from the tomb, And broke all the fet - ters of death and its doom, And broke all the fet - ters of death and its doom.

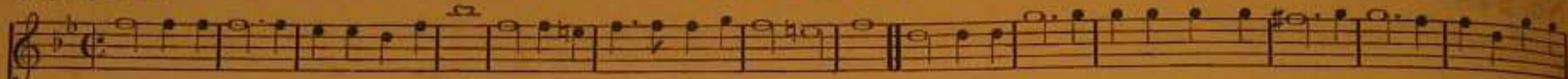
Detailed description: This system contains the second two stanzas of the hymn. The layout is identical to the first system, with vocal staves on top and piano accompaniment on the bottom. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Sing hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer - ful voice; Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in his name re - joice. Ne'er

Sing hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer - ful voice; Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in his name re - joice. Ne'er

cease to sing, thou ransom'd host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! Un - til, in realms of endless light, Your praises shall u - nite, Your praises shall u - nite.

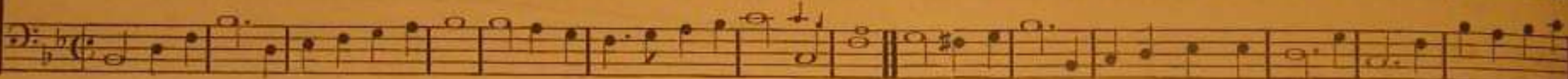
cease to sing, thou ransom'd host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! Un - til, in realms of endless light, Your praises shall u - nite, Your praises shall u - nite.



On wings of faith mount up, my soul, and rise, View thine in-heri- tance be- yond the skies: Nor heart can think, nor mortal tongue can tell, What end- less pleasures in these



On wings of faith, mount up, my soul, and rise, View thine in- heri- tance be- yond the skies: Nor heart can think, nor mortal tongue can tell, What end- less pleasures in these



mansions dwell: Here our Re- deem- er lives, all bright and glorious, O'er sin, and death, and hell, he reigns vic- to- rious.



mansions dwell: Here our Re- deem- er lives, all bright and glorious, O'er sin, and death, and hell, O'er sin, and death, and hell, he reigns vic- to- rious.



Let o - thers boast their an - cient line, In long suc - ces - sion great; In the proud list let he - roes

Let o - thers boast their an - cient line, In long suc - ces - sion great; In the proud list let he - roes

shine, And mon - archs swell the state: De - scend - ed from the King of kings, Each saint a no - bler ti - tle sings.

shine, And mon - archs swell the state: De - scend - ed from the King of kings, Each saint a no - bler ti - tle sings.

No. 249.

* NORTHWOOD.

C. M.

T. CLARK.

Andante

Al-migh-ty Fa-ther, God of love, Our sup - pli - ca - tions hear, At - tend in mer - cy from a - bove To our u - nit - ed pray'r,
 To our u - nit - ed pray'r,
 Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, God of love, Our sup - pli - ca - tions hear, At - tend in mer - cy from a - bove To our u - nit - ed pray'r, To our u - nit - ed pray'r,
 To our u - nit - ed pray'r,

No. 250.

STAUGHTON.

C. M.

COLLINS.

To our Re-deem-er's glo-rious name, A-wake the sa-cred song, Oh may his love (im - mor - tal flame) Tune ev' - ry heart and tongue.
 To our Re-deem-er's glo-rious name, A-wake the sa-cred song, Oh may his love (im - mor - tal flame) Tune ev' - ry heart and tongue.

Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lo - dious songs, With new me - lo - dious songs; Come, ren - der

Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lo - dious songs, With new me - lo - dious songs; Come, ren - der

to al - migh - ty grace, Come, ren - der to al - migh - ty grace The tri - bute of your tongues.

to al - migh - ty grace, Come, ren - der to al - migh - ty grace The tri - bute of your tongues.

Come hi - ther, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye hea - vy lad - en sin - - - - - ners come; I'll

Come hi - ther, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye hea - vy lad - en sin - - - - - ners come; I'll

give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n - - - ly home.

give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n - - - ly home.

No. 253.

WORCESTER.

C. M.

Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'n - ly theme, And speak some bound - less thing; The migh - ty works, or migh - tier name Of our e - ter - nal King, Of our e - ter - nal King.

Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'n - ly theme, And speak some bound - less thing; The migh - ty works, or migh - tier name Of our e - ter - nal King, Of our e - ter - nal King.

No. 254.

ROCKINGHAM.

L. M.

The hour of my de - par - ture's come, I hear the voice that calls me home: At last, O Lord, let trou - bles cease, And let thy ser - vant die in peace.

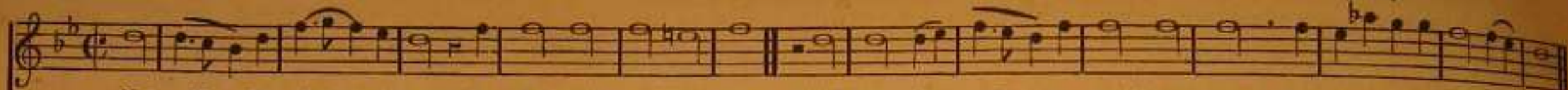
The hour of my de - par - ture's come, I hear the voice that calls me home: At last, O Lord, let trou - bles cease, And let thy ser - vant die in peace.

No. 255

FERNYSIDE.

S.M.

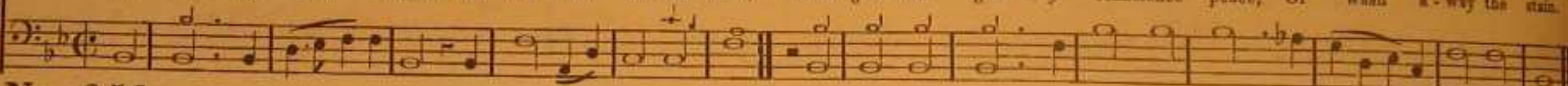
DR. BARNES.



Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain.



Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain.



No. 256.

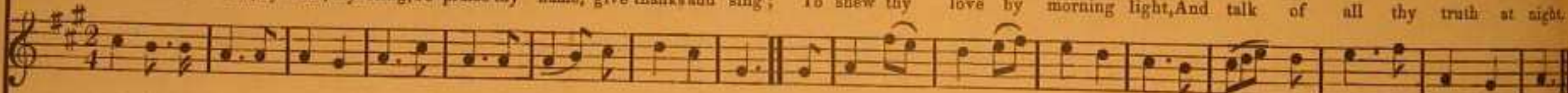
SIMEON.

L. M.

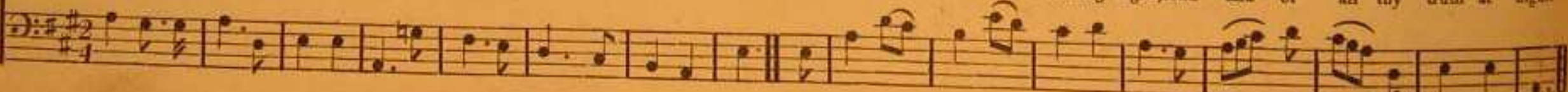
S. STANLEY.



Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



No. 257.

LUTON.

L. M.

Rev. G. BURDER.

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak - er in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak - er in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.

No. 258.

ST. LAWRENCE.

G. M.

R. A. SMITH.

O gra-cious Sa - viour, heav'n - ly King, Ex - tend thy righteous reign; Let all on earth con - spire to sing, Ho - san - na to thy name.

O gra-cious Sa - viour, heav'n - ly King, Ex - tend thy righteous reign; Let all on earth con - spire to sing, Ho - san - na to thy name.

Blest are the souls that hear and know, The gos-pel's joy-ful sound;

Peace shall at-tend the path they go, And

Blest are the souls that hear and know, The gos-pel's joy-ful sound; Peace shall at-tend the path they go, And

Peace shall at-tend the path they go, And light their steps sur-round.

light their steps sur-round.

light their steps sur-round. Peace shall at-tend the path they go, And light their steps sur-round.

Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly solemn sound: Let all the nations know, Let all the nations know, - - To earth's remotest bound, To

Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly solemn sound: Let all the nations know, Let all the nations know, - - To earth's remotest bound, To

earth's re-mot-est bound: The year of Ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-som'd sinners, home. The year of Ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-som'd sinners, home.

earth's re-mot-est bound: The year of Ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-som'd sinners, home. The year of Ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-som'd sinners, home.

No. 261.

W I S D O M.

C. M.

HANDEL



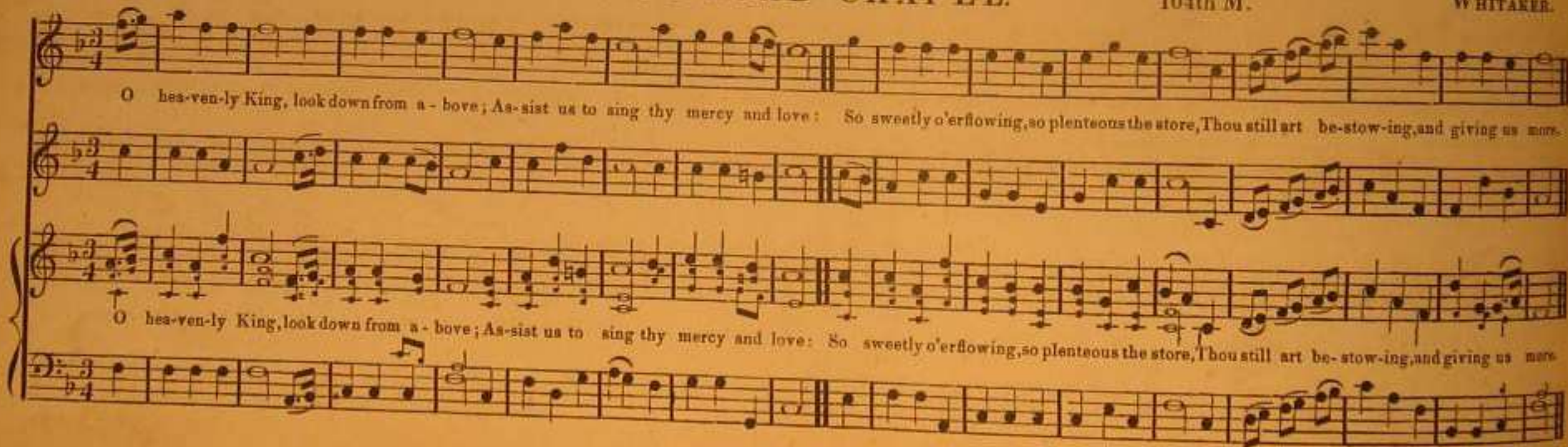
When all thy mercies, O my God! My ris-ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

No. 262.

* CITY ROAD CHAPEL.

104th M.

WHITAKER.



O hea-ven-ly King, look down from a - bove; As-sist us to sing thy mercy and love: So sweetly o'erflowing, so plenteous the store, Thou still art be-stow-ing, and giving us more.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - - lights, The life of my delights,

The glo - - - ry

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - - lights, The life of my delights, The glo - ry of my brightest

The

The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights. The glo - ry of my brightest days, And com - fort of my nights.

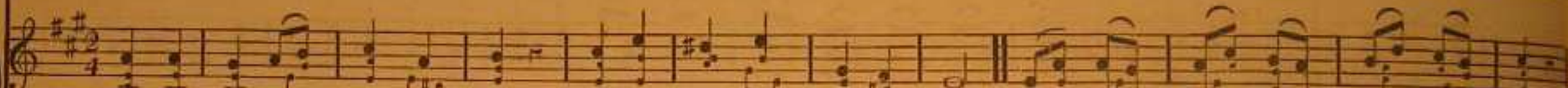
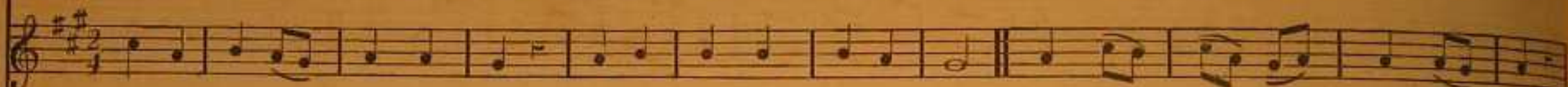
of my bright - - - est days,

days, - - - - - And com - fort of my nights. The glo - ry of my brightest days, And com - fort of my nights.

glo - - - ry of my bright - est days,



Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light, Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - - rise,



Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light, Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - - rise,



Triumph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.



Triumph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.



Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune, To an im - mor - tal tune;

Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune, To an im - mor - tal tune; Let the wide earth re -

Let the wide

Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds, re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done, Ce - les - tial grace has done.

Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial

sound the deeds, Let the wide earth re - - sound the deeds Ce - - les - tial grace has done.

earth re - sound the deeds, Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done, Ce - les - tial

ANTICIPATION

L. M. or 112th M.

G. MURDEN.

To God, the great, the e - ver blest, Let songs of hon - our be ad - drest: His mer - cy firm for e - ver stands; Give

him the thanks his love de - mands. His mer - cy firm for e - ver stands; Give him the thanks his love de - mands.

Come, thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace: Streams of mer-cy, ne-ver ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some me-

Come, thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace: Streams of mer-cy, ne-ver ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some me-

lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove: Praise the mount, Praise the mount, Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's un-changing love.

lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove: Praise the mount, Praise the mount, Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's un-changing love.

No. 268.

BATH CHAPEL.

C. M.

MILGROVE.

Happy the heart where graces reign, Where love in-spires the breast; Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

Love is the brightest of the train, Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

No. 269.

WIRKSWORTH.

S. M.

My Sa-viour and my Friend, Thou art my con-stant guard; Be thou my re-fuge and defence, My shield and great re-ward.

My Sa-viour and my Friend, Thou art my con-stant guard; Be thou my re-fuge and defence, My shield and great re-ward.

Andante

All ye that pass by, to Je-sus draw nigh: To you is it nothing that Je - sus should die? Our ran - som and peace, our Sure-ty be



All ye that pass by, to Je-sus draw nigh: To you is it nothing that Je - sus should die? Our ran - som and peace, our Sure-ty be



is: Come, see, Come, see, Come, see if there e-ver was sor-row like his.



Come, see if there e-ver was sor-row like his,



is: Come, see, Come, see, Come, see if there e-ver was sor-row like his, Come, see if there e-ver was sor-row like his.



Come, see, Come, see

No. 271.

HAYDN'S.

8. 7. DOUBLE.

HAYDN.

Gracious Source of ev' - ry bless - ing Guard our breasts from anxious fears; May we still thy love pos - sess - ing, Sink in - to the vale of years.

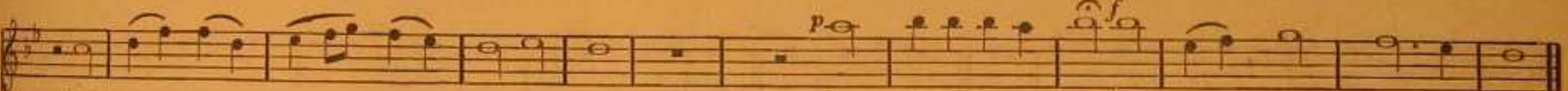
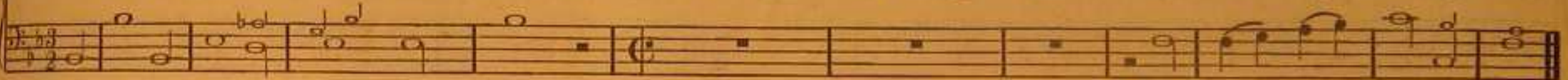
All our hopes on thee re - clin - ing, Peace, com - panion of our way, May our sun, in smiles de - clin - ing, Rise in e - ver - last - ing day.



A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed, And did my Sov' - reign die! And did my Sov'-reign die!



A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed, And did my Sov' - reign die! And did my Sov'-reign die!



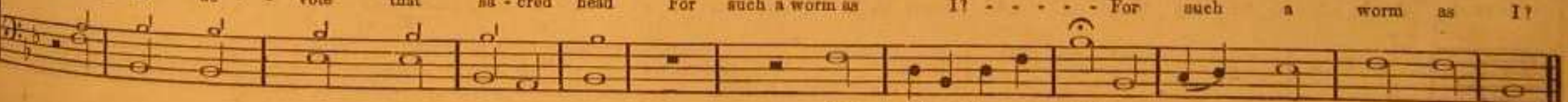
Would he de - - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I! For such a worm as I!



For such a worm as I!



Would he de - - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I! - - - - For such a worm as I!



For such a worm as I!

O God, what off-ring shall I give To thee, the Lord of earth and skies! My spi-rit, soul, and flesh re-

ceive, A ho-ly liv-ing sa-cri-fice: Small as it is, 'tis all my store; More should'st thou have, if I had more.

How bright these glorious spi - rits shine! Whence all their white ar - ray? How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of e - ver - last - ing day?

p 2nd treble

Lo! these are they from suff - rings great, Who came to realms of light, And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright.

f

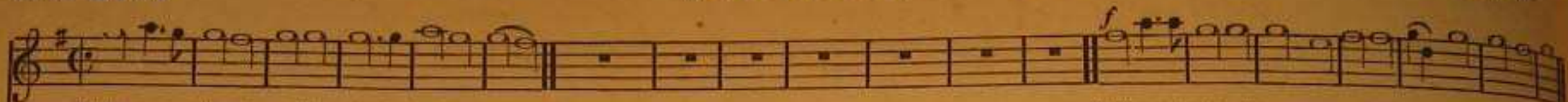
Lo! these are they from suff - rings great, Who came to realms of light, And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright.

No. 275.

ROTHSAY.

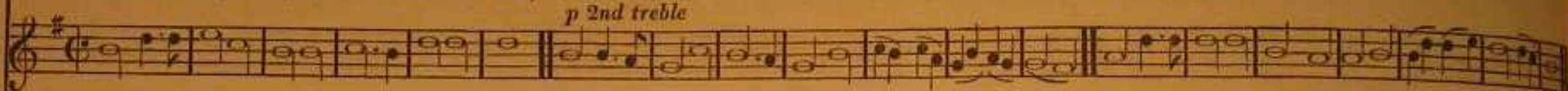
S. M.

WYVILL.



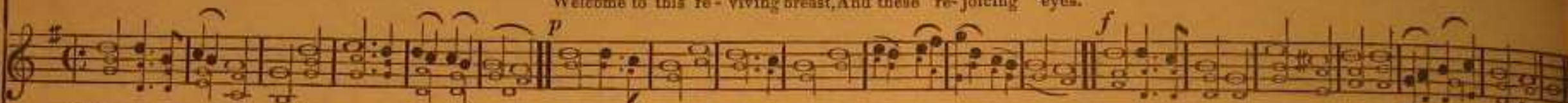
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;

Welcome to this, &c.

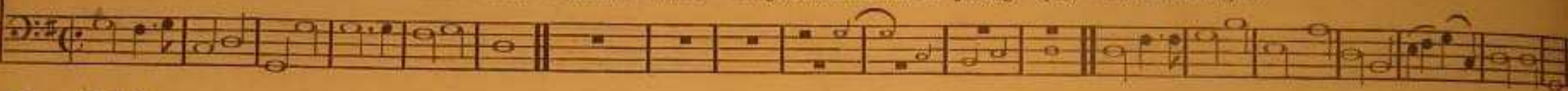


p 2nd treble

Welcome to this re - viving breast, And these re - joicing eyes.



Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this re - viving breast, And these re - joicing eyes. Welcome to this, &c.

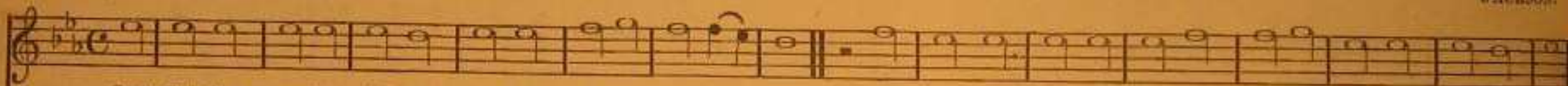


No. 276.

JACKSON'S.

C. M.

JACKSON.



Great God, how won - der - ful art thou, In all thy works and ways! To thee should all thy crea - tures bow, And me - di - tate thy praise.



Great God, how won - der - ful art thou, In all thy works and ways! To thee should all thy crea - tures bow, And me - di - tate thy praise.



Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The gladly so - lemn sound: Let all the na - - - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, The year of

Ju - bi - lee is come, *p* Re - turn, *f* Re - turn, *p* ye ransom'd sinners, home, *f* Re - turn, *p* ye ran - som'd sinners, home, *f* Re - turn, *p* ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

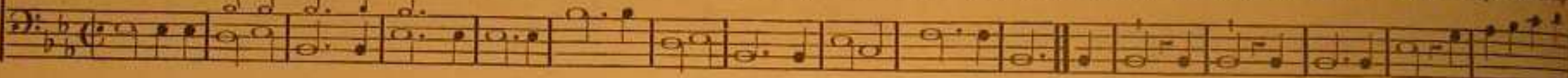
Ju - bi - lee is come! *p* Re - turn, *f* Re - turn, *p* ye ransom'd sinners, home, *f* Re - turn, *p* ye ran - som'd sinners, home, *f* Re - turn, *p* ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.



Je-sus, who died a world to save, Revives and ri - ses from the grave, By his Al - migh - ty pow'r; From sin, and death, and hell set free, He captive leads cap-



Je-sus, who died a world to save, Revives and ri - ses from the grave, By his Al - migh - ty pow'r; From sin, and death, and hell set free, He captive leads cap-



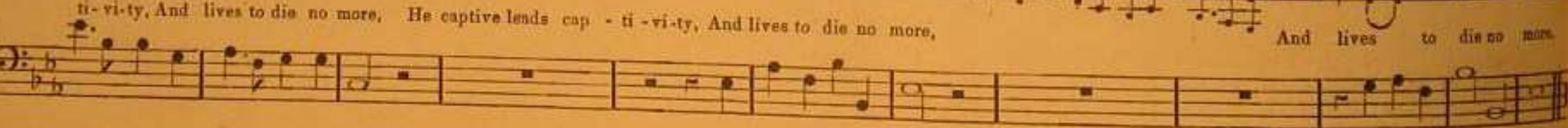
ti - vi - ty, And lives to die no more, He captive leads cap - ti - vi - ty, And lives to die no more, He captive leads cap - ti - vi - ty, And lives to die no more.



And lives



ti - vi - ty, And lives to die no more, He captive leads cap - ti - vi - ty, And lives to die no more, And lives to die no more.



And lives

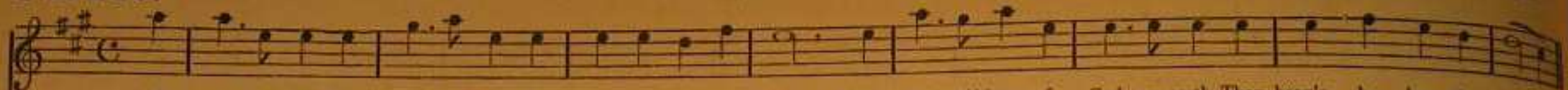
Glo-ry to God on high, Praise ye his name! And saints cry

Who all our sor-rows bore,

Glo-ry to God on high, Let heav'n and earth re-ply, Praise ye his name! An-gels his love a-dore, Who all our sor-rows bore, And saints cry

e-ver-more, Wor-thy the Lamb! Wor-thy the Lamb! - - - Wor-thy the Lamb! - - - And saints cry e-ver-more, Wor-thy the Lamb!

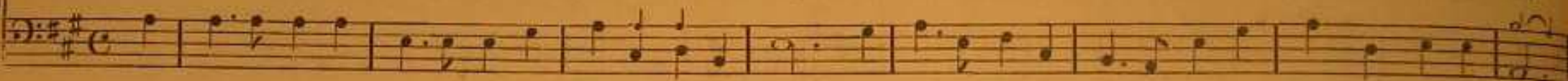
e-ver-more, Wor-thy the Lamb! Wor-thy the Lamb! - - - Wor-thy the Lamb! - - - And saints cry e-ver-more, Wor-thy the Lamb!



Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! Ea - thron - ed once on high, Thou fa - vour'd home of God on earth, Thou heav'n be - low the sky.



Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! Ea - thron - ed once on high, Thou fa - vour'd home of God on earth, Thou heav'n be - low the sky.



Now brought to bondage with thy sons, A curse and grief to see, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Our tears shall flow for thee.



Now brought to bondage with thy sons, A curse and grief to see, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Our tears shall flow for thee.

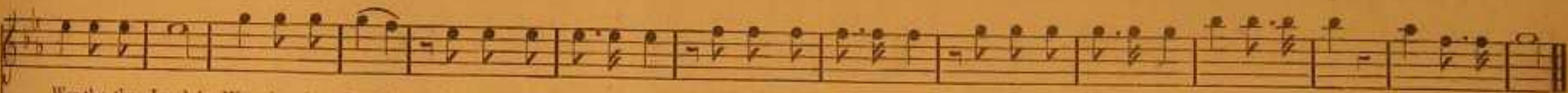




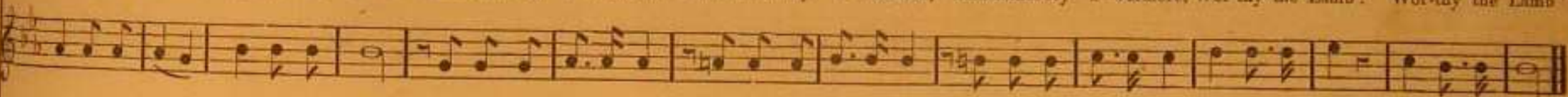
Glo-ry to God on high, Let heav'n and earth re - ply, Praise ye his name. An-gels his love a - dore, Who all our sor-rows bore, And saints cry e - ver-more,



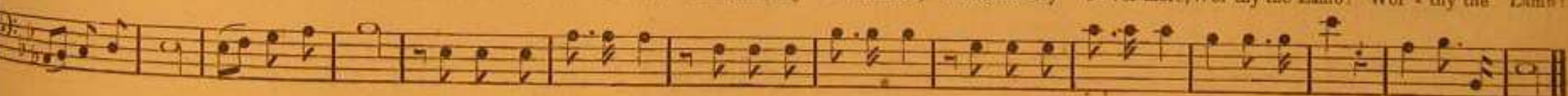
Glo-ry to God on high, Let heav'n and earth re - ply, Praise ye his name. An-gels his love a - dore, Who all our sor-rows bore, And saints cry e - ver-more,



Wor-thy the Lamb! Wor-thy the Lamb! And saints cry e - vermore, And saints cry e - vermore, And saints cry e - vermore, Wor-thy the Lamb! Wor-thy the Lamb!



Wor-thy the Lamb! Wor-thy the Lamb! And saints cry e - vermore, And saints cry e - vermore, And saints cry e - vermore, Wor-thy the Lamb! Wor - thy the Lamb!



Affettuoso

Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy and earth - ly love, Tell me, dear Shep - herd, let me know,

Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy and earth - ly love, Tell me, dear Shep - herd, let me know,

Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow?

Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow?

Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow? Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where doth thy sweet - est pas - ture grow?



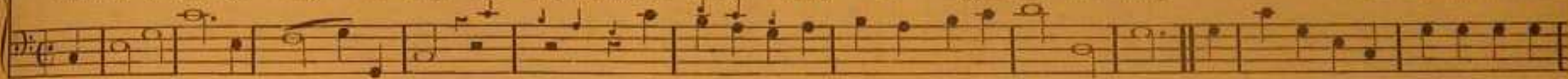
Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With angels round the throne, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand



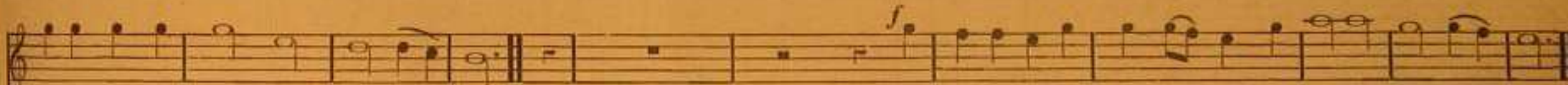
With angels round the throne, With an - - - gels



Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With angels round the throne, With an - - gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand



With an - gels round the throne, With an - gels Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But



are their tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.



are their tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.



all their joys are one, But all their



Has-ten O sin - ner, to be wise, - - - stay not for the mor-row's sun: Stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun.



And stay not



Has - ten, O sin - ner, to be wise, And stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun: Stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun.



The lon - ger wis - dom you des - pise, The hard - er is she to be won, The hard - er is she to be won.



The lon - ger wis - dom you des - pise, The hard - er is she to be won, The hard - er is she to be won.

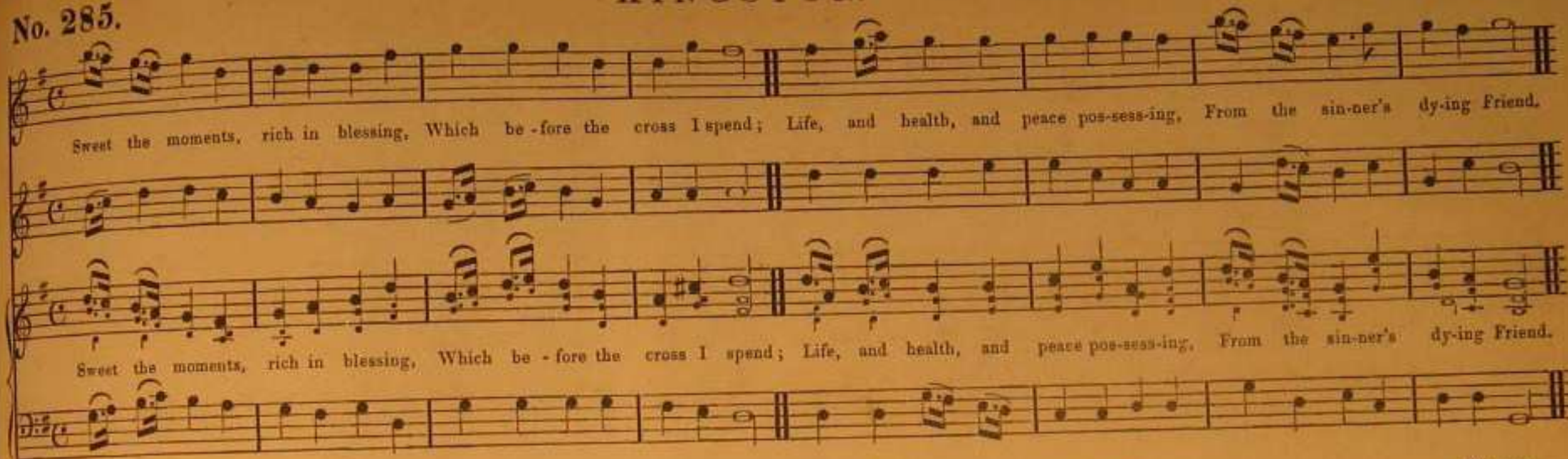


No. 285.

* KINGSTON.

8. 7

REV. D. E. FORD.



Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.

No. 286.

* SPROWSTON.

C. M.

WHITE.



When a-ny turn from Zi-on's way, (Alas! what numbers do!) Methinks I hear my Saviour say, "Wilt thou forsake me too?"

When a-ny turn from Zi-on's way, (Alas! what numbers do!) Methinks I hear my Saviour say, "Wilt thou, &c." "Wilt thou forsake me too?"

There is a path that leads to God; All o - thers go a - stray, All o - - thers go a - stray; Nar - row but plea - sant

There is a path that leads to God; All o - thers go a - stray, All o - thers go a - stray; Nar - row, but plea - sant

is the road, And Christians love the way, And Chris - - - - tians love the way.

And Christians love the way, And Chris - tians

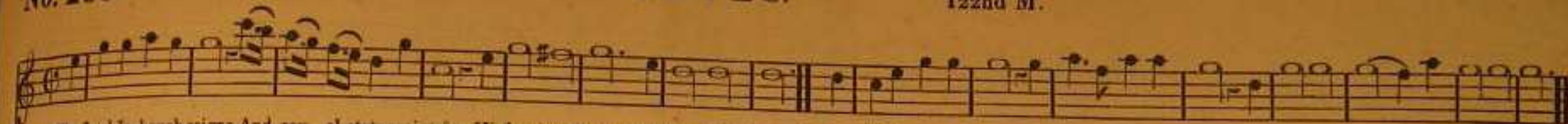
is the road, And Christians love the way, And Christians love the way, And Chris - tians love the way.

And Christians love the way, And Christians love the way, And Chris - - - - tians

No. 288.

YATES.

122nd M.



The Lord Je-hovah reigns, And roy - al state maintains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crown'd; Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma - jes - ty a-round.



The Lord Je-hovah reigns, And roy - al state maintains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crown'd; Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma - jes - ty a-round.

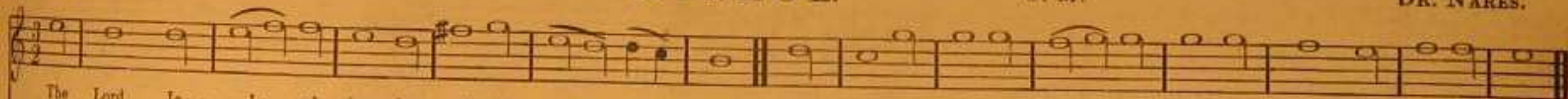


No. 289.

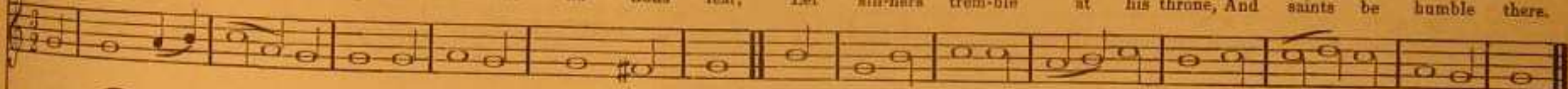
A Y N H O E.

S. M.

DR. NARES.



The Lord Je - - ho - vah reigns, Let all the na - tions fear, Let sin - ners trem - ble at his throne, And saints be humble there.



The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, Let all the na - tions fear, Let sin - ners trem - ble at his throne, And saints be humble there.



Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and truth are all his ways: Wonders of grace to God be - long, *p*

Repeat his mercies, *p*

Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and truth are all his ways: Wonders of grace to God be - long, Repeat his mercies,

Repeat his mercies, Repeat his mer-cies in your song. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown, The King of kings with glo - ry

Repeat his mercies, Repeat his mer-cies in your song. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown, The King of kings with glo - ry

SOUTHAMPTON—(CONTINUED.)

crown: e-ver shall endure, When lords and kings, When lords and kings, When lords and kings are known no more.

His mercies e-ver

crown: His mercies e-ver e-ver shall endure, When lords and kings, When lords and kings, When lords and kings are known no more.

No. 291.

BRAINTREE.

C. M.

Jesus, thou e-ver-last-ing God, A-rise, thy pow'r dis-play; Gird on thy Spi-rit's conq'r-ing sword, Thy gos-pel scap-tre sway.

Je-sus, thou e-ver-last-ing God, A-rise, thy pow'r dis-play; Gird on thy Spi-rit's conq'r-ing sword, Thy gos-pel scap-tre sway.

No. 292

* WALDINGFIELD.

C. M.

Rev. D. E. Ford.

There is a house not made with hands, E - ter - nal, and on high; And here my spi - rit wait - ing stands, Till God shall bid it fly, Till God shall bid it fly.

E - ter - nal, And here my spi - rit wait - ing stands,

There is a house not made with hands, E - ter - - nal, and on high; And here my spi - rit wait - ing stands, Till God shall bid it fly, Till God shall bid it fly.

E - ter - nal, And here my spi - rit wait - ing stands,

No. 293.

SWINNERTON.

L. M.

WILLIAMSON.

While on the verge of life I stand, And view the scene on ei - ther hand, My spirit strug - gles with its clay, And longs to wing its flight a - way.

While on the verge of life I stand, And view the scene on ei - ther hand, My spirit strug - gles with its clay, And longs to wing its flight a - way.

No. 294.

NEW WINDSOR.

C. M.

J. LEACH.

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Mak - er of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am, And learn how frail I am.

And learn how frail I am

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Mak - er of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am, And learn how frail I am.

And learn how frail I am,

No. 295.

LYDIA.

C. M.

Je-sus, I love thy charming name, 'Tis mu-sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud. That earth and heav'n might bear, That earth and heav'n might bear.

Je-sus, I love thy charming name, 'Tis mu-sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might bear, That earth and heav'n might bear.

No. 296.

BOYCE

L. M.

Great God, whose u - ni - ver - sal way The known & unknown worlds o - bey, Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.

p 2nd treble

Extend his pow'r, ex - alt his throne.

p *f*

Great God, whose u - ni - ver - sal way The known & unknown worlds o - bey, Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Extend his pow'r, ex - alt his throne, Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.

No. 297.

DARK HOUSE.

C. M.

JOB TURNER

Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue; His new dis - co - ver'd grace demands A new and nobler song, A new and nobler song, A new & nobler song.

p *f*

Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue; His new dis - co - ver'd grace demands A new and nobler song, A new and nobler song.

No. 298.

LEWES.

8.7.4.



Men of God, go take your stations, Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Go, proclaim a-mong the na-tions, Joy-ful news of heav'nly birth; Bear the tidings, Bear the tid-ings Of the Saviour's matchless worth.



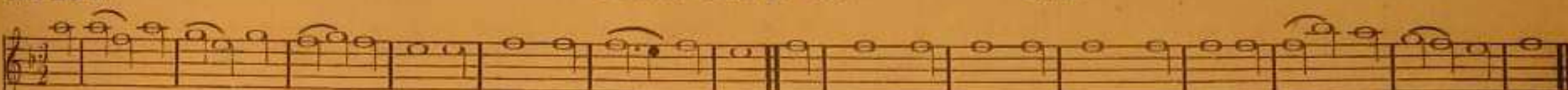
Men of God, go take your stations, Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Go, proclaim a-mong the na-tions, Joy-ful news of heav'nly birth; Bear the tidings, Bear the tid-ings Of the Saviour's matchless worth.



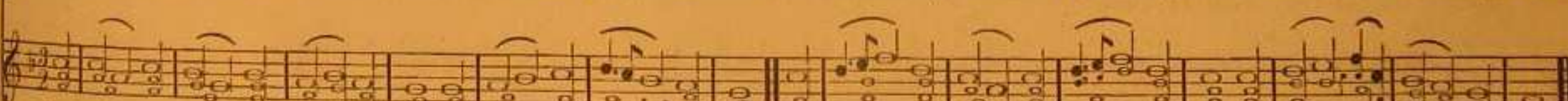
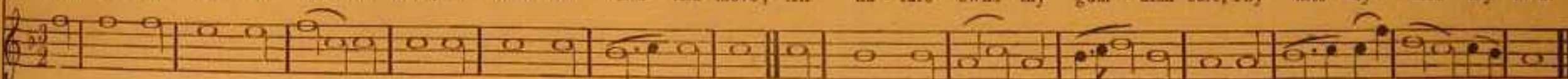
No. 299.

ARNOLD'S.

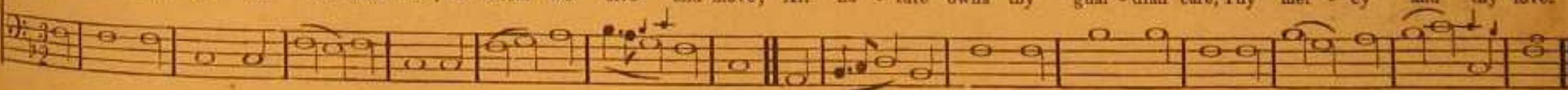
C. M.



Great Fa-ther of the hu-man race, In whom we live and move; All na-ture owns thy guar-dian care, Thy mer-cy and thy love.



Great Fa-ther of the hu-man race, In whom we live and move; All na-ture owns thy guar-dian care, Thy mer-cy and thy love.



When I tread the mor-tal vale Where the shades of death pre - vail, Sa - viour, guide my trem - bling feet Through this last, this still re-treat;

Light the fee - ble trav'ler home, Ne - ver leave me till I stand, Safe in yon - der heav'n-ly land.

Let thy glo - ry chase its gloom,

Let thy glo - ry chase its gloom, Light the fee - ble trav'ler home, Ne - ver leave me till I stand, Safe in yon - der heav'n-ly land.

When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I

When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. Dynamic markings *p* and *f* are present above the vocal line.

Mighty God! while an-gels bless thee, May an in-fant lisp thy name! Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art ev'-ry creature's theme. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Mighty God! while an-gels bless thee, May an in-fant lisp thy name! Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art ev'-ry creature's theme. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

f Hal - le - lu - jah, *p Coda* A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, *f* Hal - le - lu - jah, *p* Hal - le - lu - jah, *f* Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

f Hal - le - lu - jah, *p Coda* A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, *f* Hal - le - lu - jah, *p* Hal - le - lu - jah, *f* Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

No. 303.

* COMFORT.

L. M.

T. JARMAN.

Grant me, O Lord, in ear-ly youth, To love the sa - cred word of truth; That great - est, best of gifts im-part, A mind re - new'd, a gracious heart.

Grant me, O Lord, in ear-ly youth, To love the sa - cred word of truth; That great - est, best of gifts im-part, A mind re - new'd, a gracious heart.

No. 304.

* HARMONIA.

C. M.

WHITE.

Happy the heart where graces reign, Where love inspires the breast, Where love, &c. Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens, &c.

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

No. 305.

* EXULTATION.

7. 6. PEC. ACC.

J. I. COBBIN.

To Thee, my God and Sa - viour, My soul ex - ult - ing springs, Re - joic - ing in thy fa - vour, Al - migh - ty King of kings;

To Thee, my God and Sa - viour, My soul ex - ult - ing springs, Re - joic - ing in thy fa - vour, Al - migh - ty King of kings;

m. p. I'll ce - le - brate thy glo - ry, With all the hosts a - bove, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry, Of thy re - deem - ing love.

cres. *f*

m. p. I'll ce - le - brate thy glo - ry, With all the hosts a - bove, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry, Of thy re - deem - ing love.

cres. *f*

No. 306.

* FLINT.

S. M.

T. CLARK.

O bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favours are di-vine.

Whose fa-vours are di-vine,

O bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa-vours are di-vine, Whose favours are di-vine.

No. 307.

PENITENT'S.

L. M.

T. WALKER.

Shew pi-ty, Lord, O Lord, for-give, Let a re-pent-ing rebel live: Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee? May not a sin-ner trust in thee?

Shew pi-ty, Lord, O Lord, for-give, Let a re-pent-ing rebel live: Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee? May not a sin-ner trust in thee?

No. 308.

* HUMILITY.

C. M.

J. MOODY

Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And hum-bly own to Thee, How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we!

No. 309.

FOUNDER'S HALL.

S. M.

T. WALKER

m. f. Down to the shades of death He bow'd his aw-ful head; *f* Yet He a - rose to live and reign, *p* When death it - self is dead, *f* When death it-self is dead.

No. 310.

CANTERBURY.

C. M

E. BLANKS.

My soul, come me - di - tate the day, And think how near it stands, When I must quit this house of clay, And fly to un-known lands.

My soul, come me - di - tate the day, And think how near it stands, When I must quit this house of clay, And fly to un-known lands.

No. 311.

* COLESHILL.

7s.

W. JOHNSON.

Now be - gin the heav'nly theme, Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name; Ye who Je - sus' kindness prove, Triumph in re-deem-ing love, Triumph in re-deem-ing love.

Now be - gin the heav'nly theme, Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name; Ye who Je - sus' kindness prove, Triumph in re-deem-ing love, Triumph in re-deem-ing love.

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends? Or shake at death's a - larms! 'Tis but the

Or shake - - - - -

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends! Or shake - - - - - at death's a - larms! 'Tis but the

Or shake

voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to - - - - - his arms.

To call - - - - - them to

voice that Je - sus sends, To call - - - - - them to - - - - - his arms, To call them to his arms.

To call - - - - - them to

Be-hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst his Father's throne; Pre - pare new hon - ours for his

Pre - pare new hon - ours for his name, *p 2nd treble.*

Be-hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst his Father's throne; Pre - pare new hon - ours for his name, Pre -

Pre - pare new hon - ours for his name, Pre -

name, And songs be-fore un - known, Pre - pare new honours for his name, And songs be - fore un - known.

Pre - pare new honours for his name, And songs be-fore un - known.

pre new honours for his name, - - - - - And songs be-fore un - known. Pre - pare new honours for his name, And songs be-fore un - known.

name And songs be-fore un - known

No. 314.

* ORFORD.

C. M.

T. CLARK.



Oh that I knew the se-cret place Where I might find my God! I'd spread my wants be-fore his face, And pour my woes a-broad.

Oh that I knew the se-cret place Where I might find my God! I'd spread my wants be-fore his face, And pour my woes a-broad.

No. 315.

LANESBOROUGH.

8.6. 8.8.6. or C. M.



There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'ers giv'n; There is a tear for souls distress'd, A balm for ev'-ry wounded breast, 'Tis found a-lone in heav'n.

There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'ers giv'n; There is a tear for souls distress'd, A balm for ev'-ry wound-ed breast, 'Tis found a-lone in heav'n.

No. 316.

HAMILTON.

C. M.

R. A. SMITH.



My soul, how love-ly is the place To which thy God re-sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his amil-ing face; Tho' in his earthly courts, Tho' in his earthly courts.



My soul, how love-ly is the place To which thy God re-sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smil-ing face, Tho' in his earthly courts, Tho' in his earthly courts.



No. 317.

* SAUNDERSTEAD.

11s.

J. SHOUBRIDGE.



O Zi-on, af-flict-ed with wave up-on wave, Whom no man can comfort, whom no man can save; With darkness sur-round-ed, by ter-rors dismay'd, In toil-ing and row-ing thy strength is de-cay'd.

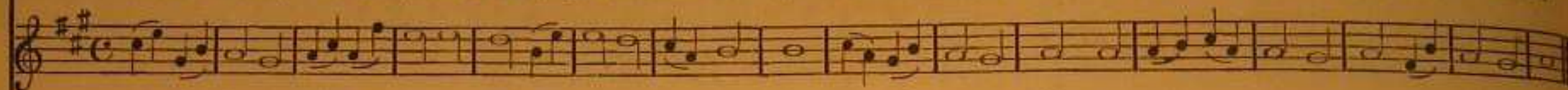


O Zi-on, af-flict-ed with wave up-on wave, Whom no man can comfort, whom no man can save; With darkness sur-round-ed, by ter-rors dis-may'd, In toil-ing and row-ing thy strength is de-cay'd.

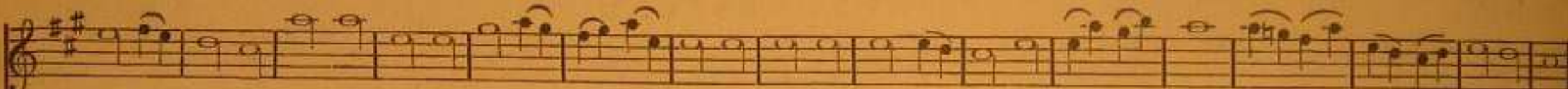




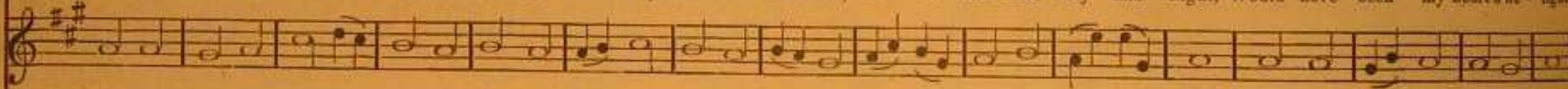
Man of sorrows, and ac- quaint-ed With our griefs, what shall we say! Ne- ver language yet hath paint - ed All the woes that on Thee lay.



Man of sorrows, and ac- quaint-ed With our griefs, what shall we say! Ne- ver language yet hath paint - ed All the woes that on Thee lay.



Had I seen Thee cloth'd in weakness, Bear- ing our re- proach with meekness, To at - tend Thee day and night, Would have been my heart's de - light.



Had I seen Thee cloth'd in weak-ness, Bear - ing our re - proach with meekness, To at - tend Thee day and night, Would have been my heart's de - light.

No. 319.

MARK'S

L. M.

Come hi-ther, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye hea - vy lad - en sinners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n - ly home.

No. 320.

MILFORD.

S. M.

HUSBAND.

How various and how new, Are thy com - pas - sions, Lord! Each morning shall thy mercies shew, Each night thy truth re - cord.

Each night thy truth re - cord,

How various and how new, Are thy com - pas - sions, Lord! Each morning shall thy mercies shew, Each night thy truth re - cord, Each night thy truth re - cord.

No. 321.

IMMORTALITY.

P. M

BEETHOVEN.

Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de - plore thee, Tho' sor - rows and dark-ness en - com - pass the tomb,

Thy Sa-viour has pass'd thro' its por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ry shines with

Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ry shines with

beams so bright, *p* No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight, *f* No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.

beams so bright, *p* No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight, *f* No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.

No mor - tal can

No mor - tal can

No. 323.

GROVE.

148th.

Ye tribes of A-dam, join With heav'n, & earth and seas, And of-fer notes di-vine To your Cre-a-tor's praise: Ye ho-ly throng of an-gels bright, In worlds of light be-gin the song

No. 324.

PANCRAS.

L. M.

BATTISHILL.

How great, how ter-ri-ble that God, Who shakes cre-a-tion with his nod! He frowns;—earth, sea, all nature's frame, Sink in one u-ni-ver-sal flood

Je - sus, let thy pity-ing eye Call back a wand'r-ing sheep; False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep;

Je - sus, let thy pity-ing eye Call back a wand'r - ing sheep; False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep;

Let me be by grace re - stor'd, On me be all long - suff'r - ing shown: Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

Let me be by grace re - stor'd, On me be all long - suff'r - ing shown: Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

No. 326.

JAMES'

C. M.

COURTEVILLE.

With rev'ence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord, His high com - mands with rev'ence hear, And trem - ble at his word.

With rev'ence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord, His high com - mands with rev'ence hear, And trem - ble at his word.

No. 327.

REMEMBRANCE.

L. M.

MOZART.

O Zi - on, when I think on thee, I wish for pinions like the dove, And mourn to think that I should be So dis - tant from the place I love.

O Zi - on, when I think on thee, I wish for pinions like the dove, And mourn to think that I should be So dis - tant from the place I love.

No. 328.

* HOSANNA.

7. 9.

Composed for this Work by
J. I. COBBIN.

Yes, we hope the day is nigh, When ma-ny na-tions long en-slav-ed, When ma-ny nations long en-slav-ed, Shall break forth, & sing, with joy, Ho-san-na to the Son of David! Ho-san-na to the Son of David!

No. 329.

O LAVE'S.

C. M.

J. SCOTT.

To Thee, be-fore the dawn-ing light, My gra-cious God, I pray; I me-di-tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

No. 330.

TUNBRIDGE

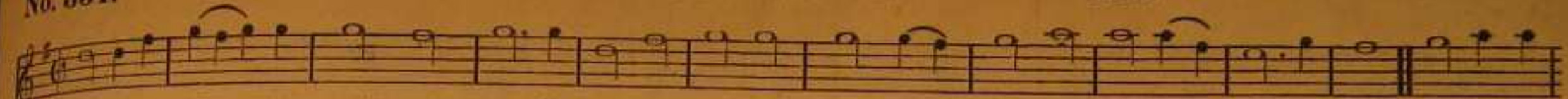
C. M.

There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature (C.M.) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

flood, And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil-ty stains, Lose, Lose all their guil-ty stains.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.



How hap-py is the pil - grim's lot, How free from anx - ious care and thought, From world - ly hope and fear! Con - fin'd to



How hap-py is the pil - grim's lot, How free from anx - ious care and thought, From world - ly hope and fear! Confin'd to



neither court nor cell, His soul dis - dains on earth to dwell; He on - ly so - journs here, He on - ly sojourns here, He on - ly sojourns here.



neither court nor cell, His soul dis - dains on earth to dwell; He on - ly so - journs here, He on - ly sojourns here, He on - ly sojourns here.



No. 332.

EAGLE STREET NEW.

S. M

ISAAC SMITH.

Mine eyes and my de-sire Are e-ver to the Lord; I love to plead his pro-mis-es, And rest up-on his word.

Mine eyes and my de-sire Are e-ver to the Lord; I love to plead his pro-mis-es, And rest up-on his word.

No. 333.

HUDDERSFIELD.

C. M.

M. MADAN.

O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed; Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age, Hast all our fa-thers led, Hast all our fa-thers led.

O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed; Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age, Hast all our fa-thers led, Hast all our fa-thers led.

How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What

How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What

more can he say, than to you he hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge hath fled.

more can he say, than to you he hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge hath fled.

Allegretto

How pleas'd and blest was I To hear the peo-ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!"

How pleas'd and blest was I To hear the peo-ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with

Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hom-age pay.

with a cheer - ful zeal, We haste And there our vows

cheer - ful zeal, . . . We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hom-age pay.

Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows

No. 336.

HOPKINS.

S. M.



My soul, with joy at - tend, While Je - sus si - lence breaks; No an - gels' harp such mu - sic yields, As what my Shep - herd speaks.



My soul, with joy at - tend, While Je - sus si - lence breaks; No an - gels' harp such mu - sic yields, As what my Shep - herd speaks.

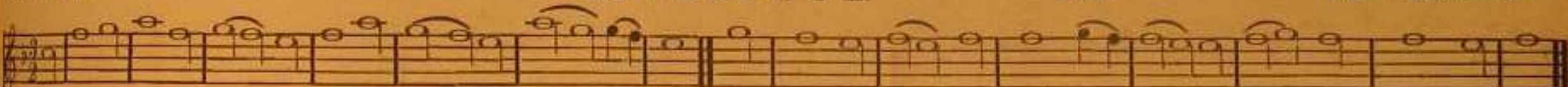


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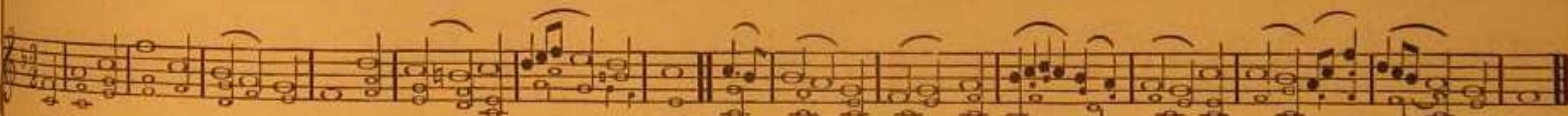
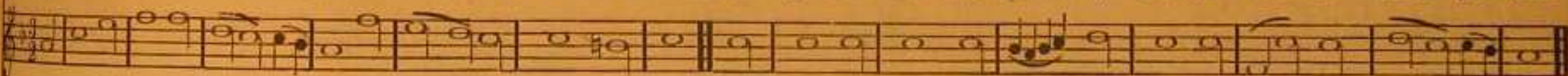
LIVERPOOL.

C. M.

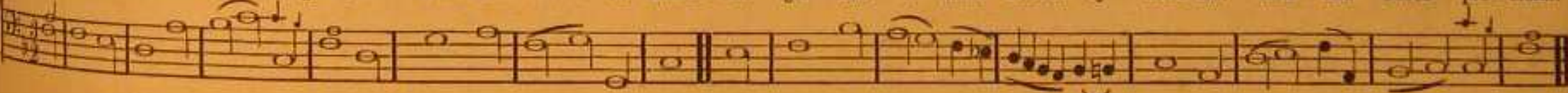
DR. WAINWRIGHT.



O Lord, our God, how wond'rous great, Is thine ex - alt - ed name! The glo - ries of thine heav'n - ly state Let men and babes pro - claim.



O Lord, our God, how wond'rous great, Is thine ex - alt - ed name! The glo - ries of thine heav'n - ly state Let men and babes pro - claim.



No. 338.

* SAREPTA.

7.6.7.

Composed for this Work by
J. I. CONNIN.

Not thy gar - ment's hem a - lone, My trem - bling faith would hold, Though Di - - vine com - - pas - - ion

Not thy gar - ment's hem a - lone, My trem - bling faith would hold, Though Di - - vine com - - pas - - ion

shone Be - neath its sa - cred fold. Thou didst own her mute ap - - peal, - - Who be - sought thy pow'r to heal.

shone Be - neath its sa - cred fold. Thou didst own her mute ap - - peal, - - Who be - sought thy pow'r to heal.

Lord, we raise our fee-ble voices, In ho-san-nan to thy name; *f* While each, &c. While each heart &

p While each heart and tongue rejoices,

Lord, we raise our fee-ble voi-ces, In ho-san-nas to thy name; *p* *f* While each heart and tongue re-joices, While each, &c. While each heart &

tongue re-joices, We thy wond'rous love pro-claim; Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, Thou art worthy, Je- sus, of e- ter- nal fame.

We - - thy Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy,

tongue re-joices, We - - - thy wond'rous love pro-claim; Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, Thou art worthy, Je- sus, of e- ter- nal fame.

We thy Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy,

No. 340.

DARLINGTON.

L. M.

Arranged by
J. I. CURDIN.

How rich are thy pro - vi - sions, Lord! Thy ta - ble fur - nish'd from a - bove, The fruits of life o'er-spread the board, The cup o'er-flows with heav'n - ly love.

No. 341.

STOEL.

7s.

T. WALKER.

Gracious Lord, in - cline thine ear, My re - quests vouch - safe to hear; Hear my ne - ver - ceas - ing cry, Give me Christ, or else I die.

UNIVERSITY.

C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

No. 342.

How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.

How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.

No. 343.

BRIDE'S.

S. M

DR. HOWARD.

And must this bo-dy die! This mor-tal frame de-cay! And must these ac-tive limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay.

And must this bo-dy die! This mor-tal frame de-cay! And must these ac-tive limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay!

No. 344.

WIGAN.

S. M.

The Lord my Shep - herd is, . . . I shall be well sup - plied Since he is mine, and I am

The Lord my Shep - herd is I shall be well sup - plied,

The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well supplied, I shall be well sup - plied: Since he is mine, and I am

The Lord my Shepherd is,

his, What can I want be - side! What can I want be - side! What can . . . I want be - side!

What can I want be - side?

his, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side? What can . . . I want be - side!

What can I want be . . . side! What can I want be - side!

Let ev'-ry con-gre - ga - tion, A shout of tri - umph raise, With hymns of a - dor - a - tion, Ex - tend Mes - si - ah's praise; He

Let ev'-ry con-gre - ga - tion, A shout of tri - umph raise, With hymns of a - dor - a - tion, Ex - tend Mes - si - ah's praise; He

mez.
as a Monarch glo-rious, Takes now his heav'nly seat, He reigns in strength vic - to - rious, The world is at his feet, The world is at his feet.

mez.
as a Monarch glo-rious, Takes now his heav'nly seat, He reigns in strength vic - to - rious, The world is at his feet, The world is at his feet.

Come, thou soul-trans - form - ing Spi - rit, Bless the sow - er and the seed: Let each heart thy grace in - he - rit, Raise the

Come, thou soul-trans - form - ing Spi - rit, Bless the sow - er and the seed: Let each heart thy grace in - he - rit, Raise the

weak, the hun - gry feed: From the gos - pel, From the gos - pel, Now sup - ply thy peo - ple's need, Now sup - ply thy peo - ple's need.

weak, the hun - gry feed: From the gos - pel, From the gos - pel, Now sup - ply thy peo - ple's need, Now sup - ply thy peo - ple's need.

Lift up your heads in joy-ful hope, Sa-lute the hap-py morn, Sa-lute the hap-py morn;

Each hea-ven-ly pow'r, Pro-claims the glad hour; *p* 2nd treble *f* Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born!

Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born, *p* *f* Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born!

Each hea-ven-ly pow'r, Pro-claims the glad hour; Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born, Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born!

No. 348.

POLAND.

C. M. *p*

J. HUSBAND.

Vivace

Be-yond, Be-yond the glitt'ring starry sky, Far as th'e-ter-nal hills, Far as, &c.

There in the boundless realms of light, Our dear Redeemer dwells, Our dear, &c.

Be-yond, Be-yond the glitt'ring starry sky, Far as th'e-ter-nal hills, Far as, &c.

There in the boundless realms of light, Our dear Redeemer dwells, Our dear, &c.

Duet Moderato

Im - mor - tal an - gels bright and fair, In count - less ar - mies shine, At his right hand with gold - en harps, They

of - fer songs di - vine, At his right hand with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di - vine.

POLAND—(CONTINUED.)

Chorus Vivace

The musical score for the chorus consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their tri-umphant, Clapp'd their tri-umphant wings, and cried, 'The glo-rious work is done.'" The melody is lively and rhythmic, with frequent eighth and sixteenth notes.

No. 349.

BRIGHTHELMSTONE.

C. M.

The musical score for 'Brighthelmstone' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "A-las! and did my Sa-viour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would he de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?" The melody is more solemn and features a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

In songs of sub-lime a-dor-a-tion and praise, Ye pilgrims for Si-on who press, Ye pil-grims for Si-on who press, Break forth and ex-tol the great

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. A dynamic marking 'p' is present at the end of the first phrase.

An-cient of Days, His rich and dis-tin-guishing grace. Break forth, and ex-tol the great An-cient of Days, His rich and dis-tin-guish-ing grace.

Ancient of Days, His rich and dis-tin-guishing grace. Break forth and ex-tol the great An-cient of Days, His rich and dis-tin-guish-ing grace.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. A dynamic marking 'cres.' is present at the beginning of the first phrase.

When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid fare - well to ev' - - ry

fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes. I bid fare - well to ev' - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

Gra - cious Spi - - rit, Love Di - - vine! Let thy light with - - in me shine; All my guil - - ty

Gra - cious Spi - - rit, Love Di - - vine! Let thy light with - - in me shine; All my guil - - ty

fears re - - move, *p* 2nd treble Fill me full - - of heav'n and love.

Fill me full of heav'n and love,

fears re - - move, *p* Fill me full of heav'n and love, *f* Fill me full of heav'n and love.



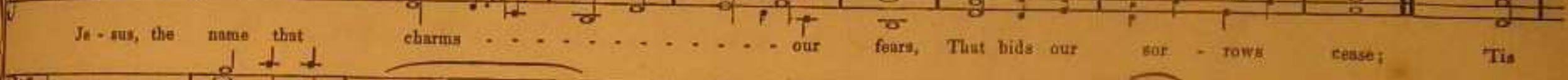
Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis



Je - sus, the name that



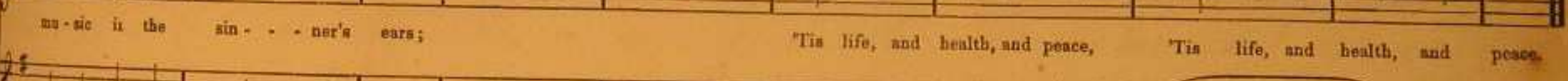
Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis



Je - sus, the name that charms



mu - sic is the sin - - - ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.



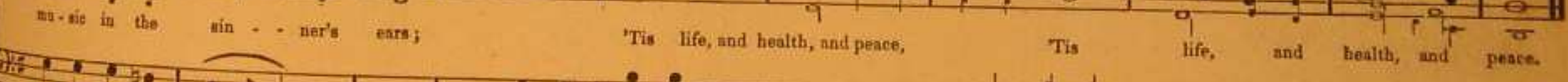
'Tis life and health



mu - sic in the sin - - - ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.



'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and



No. 354.

ACTON.

C. M.

Vivace

Larghetto p

Our God, how firm his pro-mise stands, E'en when he hides, E'en when, E'en when he hides his face! Our God, how firm his

Our God, how firm his pro-mise stands, E'en when he hides, E'en when, E'en when he hides his face! Our God, how firm his

Our God, how firm his pro-mise stands, E'en when he hides, E'en when, E'en when he hides his face! Our God, how firm his

promise stands, E'en when he hides his face! He trusts in our Redeemer's hands, His glo-ry and his grace, His glo-ry and his grace.

His glo-ry

promise stands, E'en when he hides his face! He trusts in our Redeemer's hands, His glo-ry and his grace, His glo-ry and his grace.

His glo-ry

No. 355.

WESTMINSTER.

S. M.

DR. BOYCE.



Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind de-signs to serve and please Thro' all their ac-tions run.

No. 356.

CROWLE.

C. M.

DR. GREEN.



A sin - ner, Lord, be - hold I stand, In thought, and word, and deed; But Je - sus sits at thy right hand, For such to in - ter - cede.



Glo - ry be to God on high, And peace on earth de - scend; God comes down, he bows the sky, And shows him - self our Friend.



God, th'In - vi - si - ble, ap - pears; God, the blest, the great I AM, So - journs in this vale of tears, And Je - sus is his name.

No. 358.

WARRINGTON.

L. M.

R. HARRISON.

Thou wilt I love, O Lord, my strength, My rock, my tow'r, my high de - fence; Thy might-ty arm shall be my trust, For I have found sal - va - tion thence.

Thou wilt I love, O Lord, my strength, My rock, my tow'r, my high de - fence; Thy might-ty arm shall be my trust, For I have found sal - va - tion thence.

No. 359.

When Mass Jesus was crowned

* CORONATION.

C. M.

F. CLARK.

See 31076

All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.

And crown him

All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him, crown him Lord of all.

No. 360.

MARY'S.

C. M.

DR. CROFT.

Al - migh - ty God, thy piercing eye Strikes thro' the shades of night; And our most se - cret ac - tions lie All o - pen to thy sight.

Al - migh - ty God, thy piercing eye Strikes thro' the shades of night; And our most se - cret ac - tions lie All o - pen to thy sight.

No. 361.

OLDHAM.

L. M.

S. WEDDE, JUN.

Come, gracious Spi - rit, Source of love, With light and com - fort from a - bove; Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide, O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - scribe.

With light

Come, gracious Spi - rit, Source of love, With light and com - fort from a - bove; Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide, O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - scribe.

With light Be thou our Guardian,

No. 362.

LONDON.

C. M.

DR. CROFT.



Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.



Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.



No. 363.

SWANWICK.

C. M.

LUCAS.



The Lord, de - scend - ing from a - bove, In - vites his children near, While pow'r, and truth, and boundless love, Dis - play their glories here, Dis - play their glo - ries here.



The Lord, de - scend - ing from a - bove, In - vites his children near, While pow'r, and truth, and boundless love, Dis - play their glories here, Dis - play their glo - ries here.



No. 364.

MELCOMBE.

L. M.

S. WALKER



My spi-rit looks to God a-lone; My rock and re-fuge is his throne: In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his sal-va-tion waits.

No. 365.

DAVID'S.

C. M.

RAVENSCHOFF.



Great God, how won-der-ful art thou, In all thy works and ways! To thee should all thy creatures bow, And me-di-tate thy praise.

PLYMOUTH.

. M.

TUCKER.

God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And

God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And

rides up-on the storm. He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm, And rides up - on the storm.

rides up-on the storm. He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm, And rides - - - And rides up - on the storm.

Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,

Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,

From thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

From thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

My Shepherd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name;

p 2nd treble

In pas - tures fresh he makes me

p

My Shepherd will sup - ply my need, Je - - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me

p

In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - - side the liv - - ing stream, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

f

feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream,

p

feed, In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - - ing stream, Be - - side the liv - ing stream.

f

Be - - side the

No. 369.

JONATHAN.

L. M.

HANDEL.

Great God, be-fore thy throne I bow, And raise my hands in fer-vent pray'r; For thou canst ev'-ry good be-stow, And thou canst ban-ish ev'-ry care.

Great God, be-fore thy throne I bow, And raise my hands in fer-vent pray'r; For thou canst ev'-ry good be-stow, And thou canst ban-ish ev'-ry care.

No. 370.

SYDENHAM.

C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

Vivace f

P

In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there re-veals; To heav'n your joy and wonder raise, For there his glo-ry dwells. Let all your sa-cred pas-sions

Vivace f

Larghetto

P

In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there re-veals; To heav'n your joy and wonder raise, For there his glo-ry dwells. Let all your sa-cred pas-sions

SYDENHAM—(CONTINUED.)

f Vivace

While you re-hearse his deeds; But the great work of sav-ing love Your high-est praise ex-cceeds. All that have motion, life and breath, Pro-claim your

f Vivace

While you re-hearse his deeds; But the great work of sav-ing love Your high-est praise ex-cceeds. All that have motion, life, and breath, Proclaim your

p *f* *f*

Maker blest, Yet when my voice ex-pires in death, My soul shall praise him best. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord.

p *p*

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord.

p *f* *p* *f*

Maker blest, Yet when my voice ex-pires in death, My soul shall praise him best. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord.

p

No. 371.

* SANCTUS

78 DOUBLE.

T. CLARK

Maestoso

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts, when heav'n and earth Out of darkness, at thy word, Is - sued in - to glorious birth, All thy works a -

round thee stood, And thine eye be-held them good, While they sang with sweet ac - cord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.

Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim through this bar - ren land, I am weak, but thou art migh - ty,

Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim through this bar - ren land, I am weak, but thou art migh - ty,

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.

Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.

This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.