

Emma Holmes
Nov. 1st 1830 -

With one consent let all the Earth :
When I pour out my soul in prayer,
My soul praise the Lord.


PSALMS 100, 102 and 104,

Arranged by Dr John Clarke?

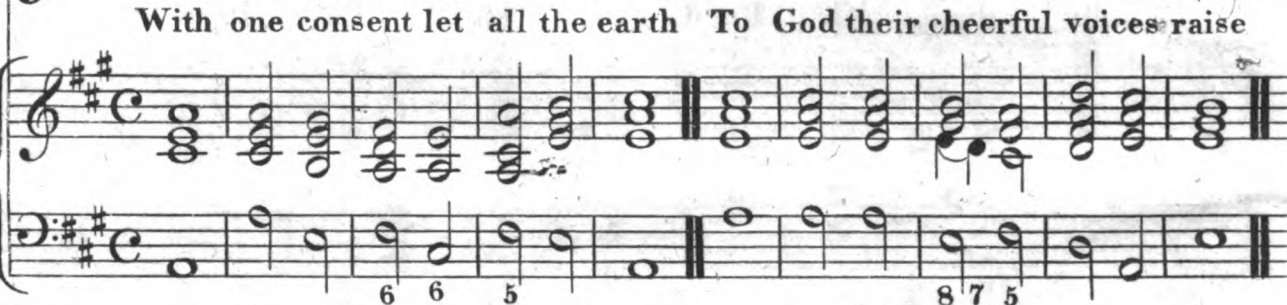
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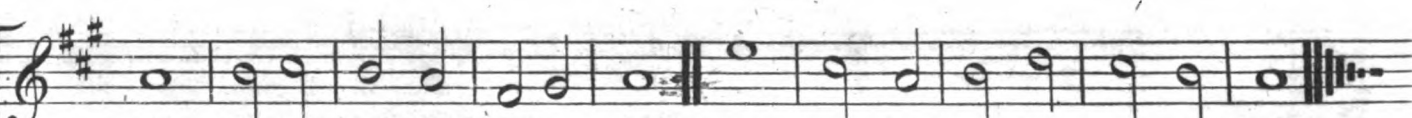
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The 100th PSALM.

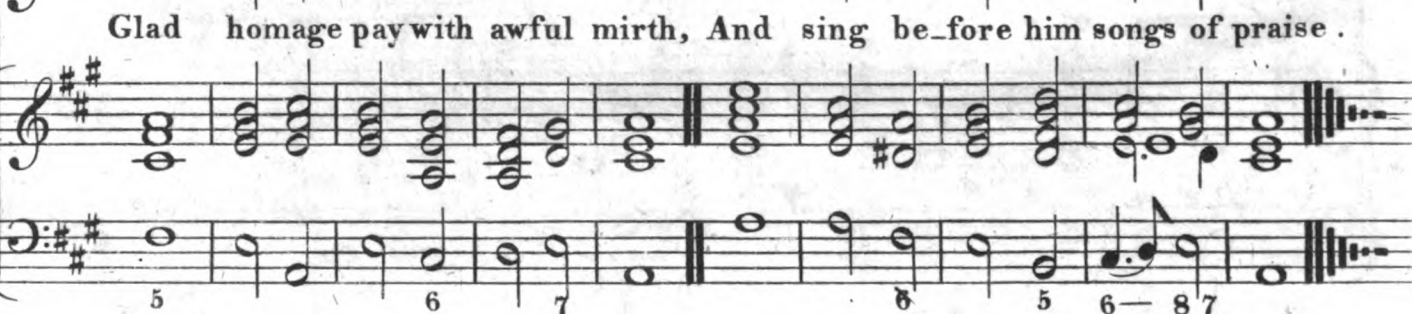
VOICE. 

With one consent let all the earth To God their cheerful voices raise

ORGAN. 



Glad homage pay with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.




2
Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.


3
O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

4
For he's the Lord supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

The 102^d PSALM.D^r WAINRIGHT.

VOICE. 

When I pour out my soul in pray'r

ORGAN. 

7 5 6 6 5 4 7




do thou, O Lord, at - - tend; To thy e - - ter - - nal



6 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 5 5 - 6 6

3 4 3 4 3 3 5 4 3



throne of grace let my sad cry as - cend.



6 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 7

4 5 4 3 4 4 3 4 3 7

2

O hide not thou thy glorious face
Incline thine ear, and when I call,

in times of deep distress,
my sorrows soon redress.

3

My days, just hast'ning to their end,
My beauty does, like wither'd grass,

are like an ev'ning shade:
with waning lustre fade.

4

But thy eternal state, O Lord,
The mem'ry of thy wondrous works

no length of time shall waste
from age to age shall last!

The 104th PSALM.

HANDEL.

VOICE. My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his name. O

ORGAN.

Lord, our great God, how dost thou ap-pear! So passing in glo-ry that

great is thy fame; Ho-nor and ma-jes-ty in Thee shine most clear.

2

With light, as a robe, thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see;
The Heavens in such sort thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.

3

His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.