

Price 3/.

Published by M. Moses, Diano Forte & Music Rooms, 4. Westmoret and Street

Piano Fortes of every description by the most eminent London Makers, Harps, &c for Sale or Hire .

Just Published & may be had as above A selection of Hymns written by M.Kelly, with Music composed by D. John Smith . 3.



Jeans our here's king fone things saintand sing. Jeans our theme,

i anti-

1 Time 1. 17.

147_0 dgrH

stright to dound

after on head throne share

. wound minimum berow. Only in part we know; But there's a day it hund, When, at our Lord's command busie of you dit's sport of wind it mid task.

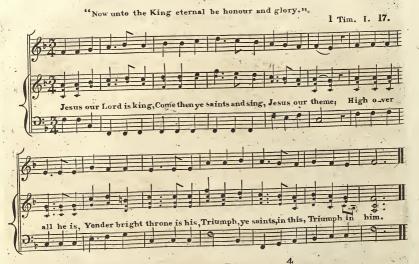
to make

"Then in transformert songe Jeans our gloring king Then shall it' hear's riv. Ring with net at :

9

WELL TOU BY BY

JESUS OUR LORD IS KING.



Angels confess his claim, Angels exalt his name, "Angels of light; Spirits around his throne, Blessed in him alone, . Making his glory known, Day without night.

High on his throne above, His is a throne of love,

Jesus is seen; In yonder glorious place, Angels adore his grace, Angels behold his face, No cloud between .

While we remain below, "Only in part we know; More is not giv'n: But there's a day at hand, When, at our Lord's command, We hope with joy to stand Near him in heav'n.

Then in triumphant songs, (Such joy to heav'n belongs,) All shall unite; All shall unite to sing Jesus our glorious king, Then shall all heav'n ring, Ring with delight.

6

While : ges roll away, Joy suffers no decay, Ever the same: Let us then praise our king, Tribute and homage bring; Lord, 'tis thy name we sing, Jesus! thy name.

.89



Grace is a theme indeed, Tis all we can desire or need, 'Tis more than fancy's dream.

90

Tis freedom to the slave, 'Tis light and liberty; It takes its terror from the grave, 'Tis joy and victory.

Grace is a mine of wealth, A hope-inspiring theme, Laid open to the poor; Grace is a sovreign spring of health, Tis life for evermore.

Fr

Str

We

Of grace then let us sing, A joyful, wond'rous theme; The God of grace is Israel's king, And grace proceeds from him.

We hope to see his face, With all the saints above, And sing for ever of his grace, For ever of his love. and the second s

91 LO HE COMES TIS ZION'S KING. Mat: XXI. 9 "Hosanna to the son of David ." OR AC Lo! he comes, 'tis Zi_on's King, Rejoice ye whom his grace has sa_ ved; Resa - ved; Let the saints to ge ther sing, Hosannah, Ho joice ye, whom his grace has Ho -Ho - sannah, Ho_ sannah sannah to the son of Da_vid. sannah, Ho_ Dat Fid . Da_vid, Ho_sannah to the son of sannah to the son of Tho' the world no plaudits bring,

Though in lowly guise a King, And long his people were enslaved, Freed by him, they now may sing, "Hosannah to the son of David."

4

alth

膨

in.

Strike ye saints, a cheerful string, Your King for you all danger braved; Were we mute, the stones would sing, 'Hosannah to the son of David?' The' the world no plaudits bring, The world by Satan still enslaved; Yet angelic voices sing, 'Hosannah to the son of David.'

Heav'n's high arches soon shall ring, While angels join with all the saved; And while both together sing, "Hosannah to the son of David."



· 1 18 15.18

Can the pining captive sing? Can he wake the silent string? Can the Exile far from home, Aught express but grief and gloom? Hence this silence, hence this sadness! Hence the want of joy and gladness.

Yet the Exile's day will come, And he shall regain his home, Zion's children shall return, And for ever cease to mourn; Whence this silence whence this sadness! Where's the voice of joy and gladness. Zion's sons, the far from home, Yet may live on joys to come; Mighty their redeemer is, And his people's cause is his, Whence this silence, whence this sadness? Where's the voice of joy and gladness?

Let the harp of Judah now; Hang no more on yonder bough; Wake its silent strings again; Hope has its peculiar strain; Hope is not allied to sadness; Hope is full of joy and gladness. Sin t Was e Stror Was e

e

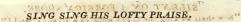
Once

NO THE THE

THE THE THE THE

Jesus Bitte Ange

When Honor





Love brought him down: Was ever love like his? vas ever love like his^p Stronger than death it is; Was ever sight like this^p to page it for His be the crown. 3 Jesus the curse sustaind, source it eard? Bitter the comba death

14

4111

1

12 116

141

141

141

Ŧ

11 12

5

Bitter the cup he drain'd,

Happy for us: Angels were fill'd with awe, When their own king they saw Hail, our eternal king! Honour his holy law, Honour it thus.

noly law, noly law, r it thus. Heavin is thy throne; Heavin, where thine angels are, Where all is bright and fair, Reign thou for ever there, Bein thou for ever there, Rein thou for ever there, Bein thou for ever there, Bein thou for ever there, Reign thou alone.

Not as we ought: But when we see his face, In yonder glorious place, month in Then we shall sing his grace, ersalise mit Sing without fault.

with si Yet we will sing of him, Jesus our happy theme, Jesus we'll sing; Glory and pow'r are his, His too the kingdom is; Triumph, ye saints', in this,

93 :

CHILDREN ONCE WERE HEARD TO SING.



David's son, and David's Lord, unit? Heard their praises, and approv'd; all Be our Saviour's grace ador'd; all all Be our Saviour's name belov'd.

Count us not, O Lord, too bold, I If we try our song to raise, faith the tr Children we, like those of old, Taught, like them, to lisp thy praise. Jesus hail, we sing of thee; Welcome to thine house of pray'r; Let our hearts thy temple be; Lord set up thy kingdom there. Yes

Di

0n

He

HOW

His

Make us wise, thy name to know; Let us feel thy powr and love; Ours to serve thee, Lord, helow; And to dwell with thee above.

There we'll sing hossannah's loud; To a Saviour's praise we'll sing; Mix with yonder joyful crowd, And for ever praise our king.

TO GOD OUR SAVIOUR! [H.)





Yes, he on whom the angels gaze With wonder, love, and fear, Disdains not to accept the praise. His people offer here.

16.

+++

- On yonder throne, exalted high, He reigns his people's head: He knows their wants, he hears their cry, And gives them all they need.
- How sweet to know his name who reigns Supreme on yonder thronel. His love supplies, his pow'r sustains, His love and pow'r slone.

The source from whence we draw our store Is full, and overflows; It yields its treasures to the poor,

95

- Enriching freely those.
- We'll praise the name of him who gives What worlds could never buy: He once was dead, but now he lives!

Who see with open face.

Let everlasting praise be his, Whose life for us was givn: His name the greatest, sweetest is, Of all in earth and heav'n.



antible of Haughting

We'll sing and give praise Who sits on the throne, To him, who from yonder bright throne, Salvation and glory belong;

To Jesus alone,

For ever the same,

All hail the blest name!

Our boast, and the theme of our song.

Our voices we'll raise,

We'll sing of his glory alone.

Syle.

Dispenses his grace

In every place,

30

The

The

The

To w

THE HEAD THAT ONCE WAS CROWND.



The highest place that heaven affords Is his, is his by right, id , who had but Mith all its grace, is given; "The King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, And heaven's eternal light.

The joy of all who dwell above, H The joy of all below her aid will To whom he manifests his love, idir. A And grants his name to know." gran to esti

> more de la contana de יי וי הא בין וייור אמקריבי

Our blast, operthe deeper stand

191978 Anann 2017 20

To them the cross, with all its shame, Their name an everlasting name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.

. 97.

They suffer with their Lord below, They reign with him above; Their profit and their joy to know The mystry of his love. det all

" O 's voir et an !! " a lot

and y along the sol of

the work the state will be a 6 The cross he bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to him; the His people's hope his people's wealth, sug. sup Des guies is Their everlasting theme, wert tigind rooms, and all, micha

1

H HHH -E E HU

WHY SLEEPS THE HARP OF JUDAH NOW.



Why sleeps the harp of Judah now? Will no one touch its silent strings? Are all restrained by solemny yow That none will praise the "King of Kings".

Why sleeps the harp of Judah now? Let Zion's children answer why, "We cannot sing, while here we bow Beneath the yoke, and lonely sigh."

Our foes insulting ask a song; And of their captives mirth demand, But who can sing their foes among, Or smile, when in a foreign land? From Zion far, we mourn and pine; Our hearts are sad,ourtonguesaredumh, No prophet have we now, or sign; No friend, no guide, no King, no home? Lord

Bea

Stron

When

Be th

When

Foes 1

Mercy

Wisdon

Triump

N

S

And is that arm of pow'r bereft, That wonders wrought in ages past? Jehovah's people, are they left To sorrows that for ever last?

The Lord from exile will recal His people to their native shore; And Babylon's proud walls shall fall. In ruins, to arise no more.

Then let the harp of Judah ring, With sounds of joy; -the day is near. When Zion shall behold her king, No more to weep, no more to fear.

WHY SLEEPS FRENCHPORTENAL JESUS MY LORD TO THEE.

"In my distress I called upon the Lord."



Lord, when I fly to thee, Be a defence to me, having In the dark hour; Strong, because thou art strong, When foes around me throng. Be thou my boast and song, "" 121 00 Be thou my tow'r.

1

U.

-

=

dini,

Dt.

I WAX I TO

3 When thou my Lord art nigh, Foes I may well defy, Strong is thine arm; Mercy and truth are thine, Wisdom and love divine; Triumph and peace be mine, and Then save thy worm from flight, and I have it of Nothing shall harm.

bod fo that as int out that bad

Nothing shall greatly move Those who thy kindness prove, Blessed alone; ermine e. . Strong their Redeemer is, Greatness and grace, are his, This, and far more than this, form A to Lord, is thine own.

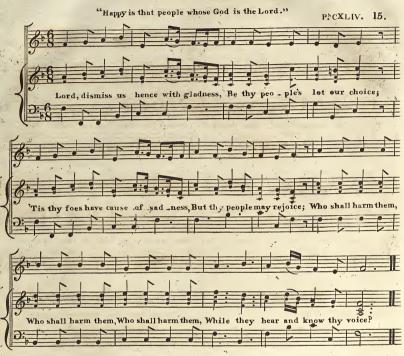
Why cap in bars & June 1988

4

Nut is a was issued - 11 to 1 at an an an an an an Lord, let thy favour be Dearer than life to me, Be thy name dear; When foes against me fight, Then raise thine arm of might, Save him from fear.

99.

LORD DISMISS US HENCE.



From thy word with food provided, May way we feed thereon and grow; And by thee, our Saviour, guided, Thro' the pathless desert go: ; While the gospel Charms our hearts from all below. 3 Saviour, keep all evil from us, Go before us in the way; Till we reach the land of promise, Be thy word our guide and stay: Joy and triumph Shall be ours in that bright day.

Then thy people's griefs are over; Then thy people cease to fight; In that day thou wilt discover All thy glory to our sight: God our portion, God our evelsting light.

Published by M. Moses, 4, Westmoreland St. Dublin.

LORD DISMISS (IS HENCH.



2

From thy word with food provided, May way we feed thereon and growy And by they our Savious, guided, Thro the pathless desert go; While the gosp | Charms our hearts from all below.

Seriour, keep alt coul from us, Go before us in the way; Till we reach the hard of promose, Be thy word our guide and stay; Joy and triumph Shall be ours in that aright day.

I

Ŧ

Ŧ

blin

Then thy people's sites are neary Then thy peoid is cause to fight. In that day this will discover All the glup to our sight; God car portion, a d and exclassing in the

SACRED MUSIC,

MARCUS MOSES,

MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENT SELLER, 4, WESTMORELAND-ST. DUBLIN,

(TWO DOORS FROM THE BANK.)

Hymns sung AT

BETHESDA CHAPEL,

ARRANGED WITH SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS,

By JOHN SMITH, Mus. Doc.

Blest morning whose first dawning ra	ys,				s. 1	d. 6	Thou wond'rous love of God,	•	1	0	
From Salem's gate advancing slow, The God of Abrah'm praise,	•	•	•	•	1	0.0	Behold the Saviour of mankind, • • • •	:	1	6 0	
Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Father, how wide thy glory shines,					1	6	Great God indulge my humble claim, Sweet is the work, my God, my King,		1	0	
Eternal row r, whose high about, .			•	÷.,	~		THE REAL PROPERTY OF				

THE ABOVE IN ONE VOLUME, BOARDS, PRICE Se.

Qymns

ON VARIOUS PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE,

FOR ONE, TWO, OR THREE VOICES,

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY THOMAS KELLY.

No. VII. Price 2s.-Containing Behold the Lamb with glory crown⁴d, Yes, we hope the day is uigh, Tho trumpet shall sound, In Him, whose presence gladdens Heav'n, Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing. Hark, the sounds of gladness, Eternal honour be to Him, Glad we hear from day to day, We'll sing of the Shepherd who died, Sound, sound the truth abroad, If I had wings then would I Hy, Ye who love the cause of Zion, No, VIII. Price 3s.—Containing Josus, our Lord, is King. Grace is the sweetest sound, Lo, he comes, 'is Zion's King, Silent on a forcign shore, Sing, sing His lofty praise, Children once were heard to sing, To God, our Saviour and our King, Behold how the Lord, The head that once was crown'd with thorns, Why sleeps the harp of Judah now ? Jesus, my Lord, to thee, Lord, Jasmiss us hence with gladness.

SUPPLEMENT TO MISSIONARY HYMNS, WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY THOMAS KELLY, PRICE 38.

1.8

A SELECTION OF MR. KELLY'S HYMNS, (NEVER BEFORE ADAPTED TO MUSIC.)

COMPOSED & ARRANGED FOR ONE, TWO, OR THREE VOICES, BY

DOCTOR SMITH, Price 3s. - Containing

Let those who are agreed, God is love, Jesus drains the cup of sorrows, Whence those sounds symphonious ? To Israel? God let praise be giv'n, Tho' all these things substantial seem,

Lord, I trust in thee, While I wander'd Jesus sought me, Arise ye saints, arise and tell, How sweet to leave the world awhile, Thio others be sad, Sing aloud to God our strength.

In de dark wood ; Indian Hymn, arranged by R. W. BEATY, From Greenland's icy mountains ; *Missionary Hymn*, by Bishop HERER, arranged by H. BUSSELL, 18. 6d. I will arise and go to my Father; *Anthema, as stang at Booterstaian Church*, composed by ditto, . 18. 6d.

'AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Grand, Cabinet, & Square Piano-Fortes, by the most esteemed London makers, CONSTANTLY FOR SALE.

Piano-Fortes, Harps, Guitars, &c., let out on Hire, in Town or Country.

INSTRUMENTS TUNED AND REPAIRED.

EVERY NEW PUBLICATION OF MERIT.

Roman and English Harp, Guitar, and Violin Strings, Music Paper, Blank Books, Ruled Slates, Port-Folios, and every other article appertaining to Music of, the best description.

W. HOLDEN, PRINTER, 23, WELLINGTON-QUAY.