

**SYMPHONIA GRANDÆVA REDIVIVA.**

**ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED,**

BEING A SELECTION OF

**Choice Music for Divine Worship,**

TAKEN FROM

**OLD AND APPROVED AUTHORS,**

— AS —

Billings, Belcher, Edson, Holden, Holyoke, Maxim, Morgan, Goff, Kimball, Reed, Swan, Wood, West, and others,

AND FROM SEVERAL EUROPEAN AUTHORS,

PARTICULARLY FROM W. TANSUR'S ORIGINAL WORKS.

*Third Edition—Revised and Enlarged.*

BOSTON:—PERKINS & WHIPPLE.

HALLOWELL:—MASTERS, SMITH & CO.

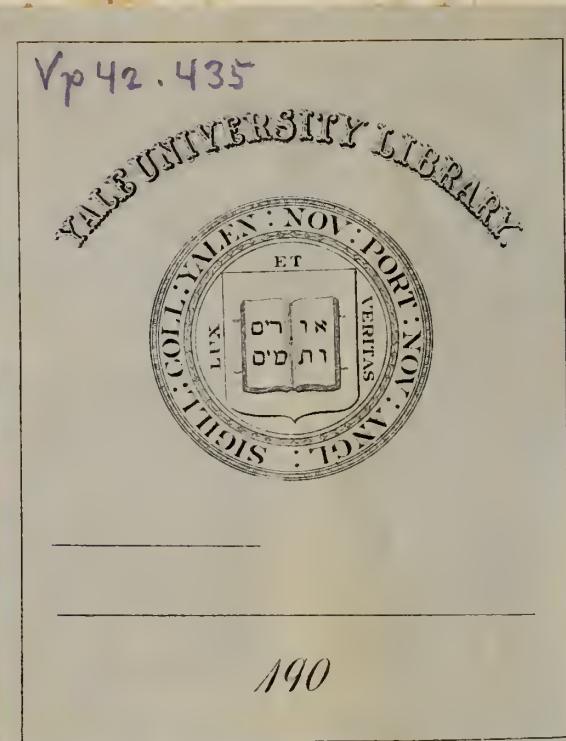
1850.



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## P R E F A C E.

....@....

THE Compilers of the following pages do not assume to give to the destitute ear new organs of music, but wish to produce on those already existing, that melodious harmony which, through them, may reach the finer fibres of the soul, and awaken in it, those aspirations so necessary to the spiritual worship of Jehovah.

They have been led to engage in this enterprise, from a personal sense of the need of such a work; and by an extensive public demand, they have felt, that there was needed a collection of those approved Psalm and Hymn tunes, ancient and modern, which are calculated to call into action the devout affections of the soul, and purify and exalt the spirituality of social and public worship.

Such a work we have labored with great care and perseverance to produce, and we are confident that we have accomplished it. And we offer no other apology for sending forth our Aged Harmony to contend with the almost indefinite number of singing books that flood our country with their scientific, cold and heartless chords that make no lasting impression of devotional feelings.

We have spared no pains in obtaining the Tunes for this work as they were published by their authors. If we shall have been the humble instruments of rescuing from oblivion those devotioral tunes so soul-stirring to our ancestors; and of conveying them, with similar effect, to the present and coming generations, our desires and design will have been accomplished.

With these remarks, we throw ourselves upon the public, grateful for the generous assistance and kind wishes of our friends, and hoping for substantial patronage.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1847, by

G. W. FARGO and JESSE PIERCE,

in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Maine.

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# ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES OF VOCAL MUSIC.

The notes of the Diatonic or Natural Scale are *seven*, whose distances between each other are measured by whole tones and semi, or half tones. There are five whole tones and two semitones. The semitones are between B and C, and E and F.

The seven first letters of the Alphabet are applied to the notes in the following order: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and when there is occasion for an eighth letter, the first is repeated. The letters comprehend a system of degrees called an Octave.

## THE SCALE OR GAMUT.

### TENOR, TREBLE OR COUNTER.

Space above	Sol G
Fifth line	Fa—F
Fourth space	Mi E
Fourth line	Re—D
Third space	Do C
Third line	Si—B
Second space	La A
Second line	Sol G
First space	Fa F
First line	Mi E
Space below	Re D

The G Cleff, thus,  is used for Tenor, Treble and Counter,  and is placed on the second line.

When the seven syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, are used as is now universally practiced, Do is taken for the first in the Scale of the Major Mode, and Re, for the second, Mi, third, Fa, fourth, Sol, fifth, La, sixth, Si, seventh, then Do, eighth, or one; and repeat on as you rise in a new scale.

### COUNTER.

Space above	La A
Fifth line	Sol G
Fourth space	Fa F
Fourth line	Mi E
Third space	Re D
Third line	Do C
Second space	Si B
Second line	La A
First space	Sol G
First line	Fa F
Space below	Mi E

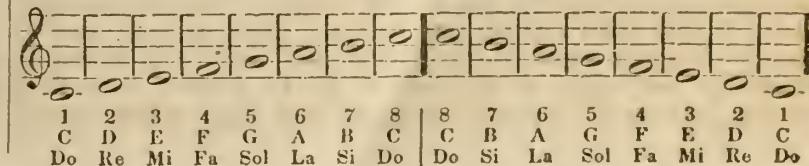
The C Cleff, thus,  was formerly used for Counter. But  modern Musicians use the G Cleff only for this part.

### BASS.

Space above	Si B
Fifth line	La A
Fourth space	Sol G
Fourth line	Fa F
Third space	Mi E
Third line	Re D
Second space	Do C
Second line	Si B
First space	La A
First line	Sol G
Space below	Fa F

The F Cleff, thus,  is used for Bass and is placed on the  fourth line.

Example.—The Scale, G Clef, ascending and descending.



A musical staff consisting of eight measures. The first measure starts with a G clef. The notes are: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The second measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The third measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The fourth measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The fifth measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The sixth measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The seventh measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8). The eighth measure starts with a sharp sign (F#) and has notes: open circle (1), open circle (2), open circle (3), open circle (4), open circle (5), open circle (6), open circle (7), open circle (8).

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C	Do
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do	Re

## ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES.

Those who are disposed to use but four syllables, will find the following rules useful to find the key note:—

The syllables made use of are four, fa, sol, la, mi. Mi, which occurs only once in the octave, is called the *Master Note*, as it determines the situation of the rest in the following order:—

- Above *mi*, twice *fa*, *sol*, *la* ;
- Below *mi*, twice *la*, *sol*, *fa*.

The semitones are between *mi* and *fa*, and *la* and *fa*. To find *mi*, observe the following direction:

In all tunes having no flat nor sharp at the beginning, <i>mi</i> is in <i>B</i> .	
If <i>B</i> be flat, <i>mi</i> is in <i>E</i>	If <i>F</i> be sharp, <i>mi</i> is in <i>F</i>
If <i>B</i> and <i>E</i> be flat, <i>mi</i> is in <i>A</i>	If <i>F</i> and <i>C</i> be sharp, <i>mi</i> is in <i>C</i>
If <i>B</i> , <i>E</i> , and <i>A</i> be flat, <i>mi</i> is in <i>D</i>	If <i>F</i> , <i>C</i> and <i>G</i> be sharp, <i>mi</i> is in <i>G</i>
If <i>B</i> , <i>E</i> , <i>A</i> , & <i>D</i> be flat, <i>mi</i> is in <i>G</i>	If <i>F</i> , <i>C</i> , <i>G</i> & <i>D</i> be sharp, <i>mi</i> is in <i>D</i>

Flats and sharps are placed at the beginning of tunes, next after the clef, to remove the scale to a higher or lower degree, and preserve the relative position of the semitones, or half steps.

Flats and sharps thus placed at the beginning of tunes, are called the signature, because they show to what letter in the staff the key note is removed in the transposition. Now as *C* is the key of all natural tunes, in the Major mode, and *A*, its relative in the Minor, there is between *B* and *C* natural, half a step, or semitone, and by making *B*<sub>b</sub>, we make a whole step, or tone. Now, as there always must be but a half step between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth in the scale, *C* can be neither; we must, therefore, remove the key note, so that the half steps will be found

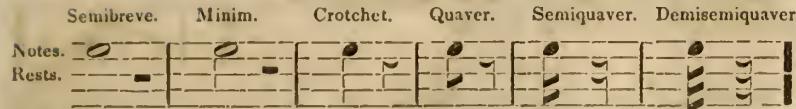
in their proper places. Now, as *E* and *F*, in the scale of the key of *C*, are the third and fourth, there is but a half step between them. Then remove the key to *F*, and *E* is seven, and *F* is one, or eight in the scale, and between the seventh and eighth there is a semitone, or half step. If, then, *F* is one, *G* is two, *A* is three and *B* is four: *A* and *B* then are the third and fourth, and between the third and fourth there ought to be but a half step. Well we have made, *B*<sub>b</sub>, and therefore, between *A* and *B*<sub>b</sub>, or the third and fourth, there is but half a step. Therefore *F* must be the key of *B*<sub>b</sub> in the Major mode, and *D* its relative, in the minor. Now, we see, as *F* is a fourth above *C*, or a fifth below, we have removed the scale and key note a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Now, if we add another flat, that is, make *E*<sub>b</sub> also, we shall transpose the key of the new scale a fourth above, or a fifth below *F*, which will be *B*. So that each addition of a flat to the signature, removes the key note of the scale a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Observe, then, this rule: Each flat added to the signature removes the key note a fourth above, or a fifth below its former place.

The scale is also transposed by the use of Sharps in the signature: Thus, one sharp, or *F#*, removes the key note in the scale from *C* to *G*, for the same reasons that were before given, in the use of flats. But *G* is a fifth above and a fourth below *C*. Observe therefore, this rule with regard to the transposition of the key note by sharps: Each sharp added to the signature removes the key note a fifth above, or a fourth below its former place.

Further explanation on this part of the subject we deem unnecessary here, as the learner will acquire more knowledge from the black-board, under the direction of a competent teacher, in a few hours, than he can in months, spent over a volume of written instructions.

# ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES.

## CHARACTERS USED IN MUSIC.



1 Semibreve is equal to 2 Minims, 4 Crotchets, 8 Quavers, 16 Semiquavers, or 32 Demisemiquavers.

The rests are considered the same in time as the notes which they represent.

A *Staff* is the five lines with their spaces, whereon Music is written.

A *Brace* shows how many parts are sung together.

A *Ledger Line* is added when notes ascend or descend beyond the staff.



A *Flat* set before a note, sinks it half a tone.



A *Sharp* set before a note, raises it half a tone.



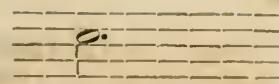
A *Natural* set before a note made flat or sharp at the beginning of a tune restores it to its natural sound.



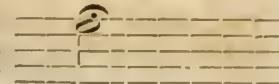
A *Slur* shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.



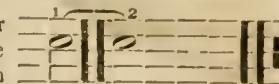
A *Point* makes a note half as long again.



A *Hold*, signifies that the note over which it is set, may be continued at the pleasure of the performer.



*Figures 1, 2,* signify that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the note under figure 2 at repeating; if tied, both are to be sung.



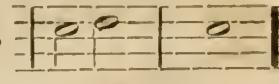
A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.



A *Figure 3*, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.



A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.



A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain.



A *Close* shows the end of a tune.

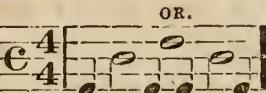


# ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES.

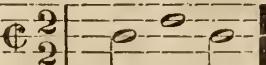
## OF TIME AND ITS VARIOUS MODES.

### COMMON TIME MODES.

First, *Adagio*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.



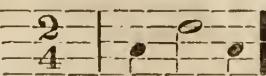
Second, *Largo* has a semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Third, *Allegro*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.

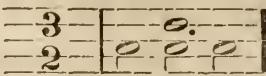


Fourth, 2—4 has a minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



### TRIPLE TIME MODES.

First, 3—2, has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, three beats in a bar.



Second, 3—4, has a pointed minim for its measure note, three beats in a bar.



Third, 3—8, has a pointed crotchet for its measure note, three beats in a bar.



### COMMON TIME MODES.

First, 6—4, has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Second, 6—8, has a pointed minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Other modes of time are now frequently used, designated by fractional figures, as  $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $\frac{1}{8}$ , &c. The upper representing the number of notes taken in a measure, and the lower figure, the particular note taken, as half, quarter, eighth, &c.

# ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES.

7

## Examples of the transposition of the Scale by flats and sharps.

I.

*From C to G by one sharp.*

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

II.

*From G to D by two sharps.*

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

III.

*From D to A by three sharps.*

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

I.

*From C to F by one flat.*

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

II.

*From F to B by two flats.*

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

III.

*From B to E by three flats.*

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

## ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES.

IV.

From A to E by four sharps.

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

IV.

From E to A by four flats.

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

From the foregoing examples, the learner will perceive, that Flats or Sharps placed at the beginning of a tune constitute the signature of the Key of the tune. Or in other words, they show on what letter in the staff the tune is pitched. And from which pitch the steps and half steps are regulated and fixed throughout the tune.

N. B. The Key note, or dominant, carries the whole scale with it in the same relative proportion whether it be raised or lowered in pitch of sound. The names of the notes and the relative degrees of tone are the same to the Key in all transpositions.

The following should be committed to memory.

## TO FIND THE KEY NOTE.

If there be neither flat or sharp,

It is the Key of

C,

If one sharp,	Key of	G,
two sharps,	"	D,
three sharps,	"	A,
four sharps,	"	E,
If one flat,	Key of	F,
two flats,	"	B flat,
three flats,	"	E flat,
four flats,	"	A flat.

NOTE. The Key note is the last note in the Bass staff and is Do, if the tune be in the major mode; But if the last note in the Bass be La, (a half step and whole step below Do,) then the tune is in the minor mode.

# A N C I E N T H A R M O N Y R E V I V E D.

---

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The first three staves are in common time, while the fourth staff is in 3/4 time. The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are placed below the third staff:

Be thou, O God, exalted high,  
And as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till thou art here as there obey'd.

## NAPLES. L. M.

REED.

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?

Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their Creator, God?

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he? More holy, wise, or just than he?

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he? More holy, wise, or just than he?

## LUTON. L. M.

G. BURDER.

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

## DEVOTION. L. M.

READ.

9

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast;

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

## CHESTER. L. M.

BILLINGS.

Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

## ANGEL'S SONG. L. M.

TANSUR.

Three staves of TANSUR notation in common time (indicated by '3/4'). The first two staves are in G major (indicated by a sharp sign) and the third staff is in C major (indicated by a circle). The music consists of vertical strokes (dots) on a grid. The lyrics are written below the first staff:

High in the heav'ns, Eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud That veils and darkens thy designs,

## ARNHEIM. L. M.

Holyoke.

Three staves of Holyoke notation in common time (indicated by '2/4'). The first two staves are in G major (indicated by a sharp sign) and the third staff is in C major (indicated by a circle). The music consists of vertical strokes (dots) on a grid. The lyrics are written below the first staff:

All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your Saviour lies; Angels and kings before him bow, Those gods on high and gods below,

## BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.

11

He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays,

He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full majesty appears, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full majesty appears, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

## GERMAN HYMN. L. M.

PLEYEL.

VERY SLOW.

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

## BRISTOL. L.M.

SWAN.

The lofty pillars of the sky, And spacious concave raised on high, Spangled with stars a shining frame. Their great orig - in-

Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to every land, The work of an almighty hand.

al proclaim. Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.

Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev - - 'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.

Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev'ry land, And publishes to ev'ry land, 'The work of an almighty hand.

## BLUE HILL. L. M.

BELKNAP.

13

4  
E - ternal power whose high a - bode Becomes the grandeur of a God; In-

4  
In - finite lengths de-

4  
Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds, Where

1 2  
In - finite lengths beyond the bounds, Where stars re - - - - - volve their lit - - - - - tle rounds. 1 2

finite lengths beyond the bounds, Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - - - volve their lit - - - - - tle rounds. 1 2

yond the bounds, Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - - - volve their lit - - - - - tle rounds.

stars revolve their - little rounds, Where stars re - - - - - volve their lit - - - - - tle rounds.

Bath. L. M.

#  
3  
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sin - ner may re - turn.  
#  
3  
C#  
#  
2

## NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM. L. M.

TUCKEY.

b  
3  
Darkness and clouds of awful shade His dazzling glory shroud in state; Justice and truth his guards are made, And fix'd by his pavilion, wait.  
b  
3  
C  
b  
2

## SURRY. L. M.

COSTELLOW.

15

Musical score for the first part of the hymn 'Surry'. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major (indicated by a C-clef) and the bottom staff is in F major (indicated by a F-clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are:

No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place,  
No groans shall mingle with the song,

Musical score for the second part of the hymn 'Surry'. The music continues in common time (indicated by '3') and consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major (indicated by a C-clef) and the bottom staff is in F major (indicated by a F-clef). The key signature changes to one flat (B-flat). The dynamics are marked with 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are:

Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.

## DOMINION. L. M.

COAN.

His kingdom stretch from

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his successive journeys run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more,

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

moons shall wax and wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

## B R O O K F I E L D. L. M.

Bi'lings.

17

Shall the vile race of flesh and blood, Contend with their Cre - a - - tor God ? Shall

mor - - - tal worms pre - sume to be More ho - ly, wise, or just than he.

## ALL SAINTS NEW. L. M.

Hall.

Musical score for 'All Saints New' in common time, 2 flats. The score consists of four staves. The first three staves begin with a bass clef, while the fourth staff begins with a soprano clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with several rests interspersed. The lyrics are as follows:

O! if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste,  
Fly fearless thro' death's

The continuation of the musical score for 'All Saints New'. The lyrics are as follows:

Jesus can make a dying bed, Feel  
iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as she past. Jesus can make a  
Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as  
Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as downy pillows

## ALL SAINTS NEW. Continued.

19

soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean, While on his breast I lean, I lean my

dying bed, Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, I lean my

downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I

are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I

head, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweet - ly there, And breathe, &c.

head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweetly ther.

lean, I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, And breathe, &c.

lean, I lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, &c.

## CONFIDENCE. L. M.

HOLDEN.

Hold me, O Jesus, in thine

Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise, and longs to join immortal lays.

*p*

*f*

arms, And cheer me with immortal charms,

Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love, Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love.

## ITALY. L. M.

SACCHINI.

21



What sinners value I resign, Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; This life's a dream, an empty show, But the bright world to

I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.



which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere, When shall I wake and find me there? When shall I wake and find me there?

## BALLOON. L. M.

SWAN.

Behold, I fall before thy face, My only refuge is thy grace, No outward form can make me clean! The leprosy lies deep within,

No bleeding bird nor bleeding beast, No hyssop branch nor

## BALLOON. Concluded.

23

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time. The music consists of four staves of sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

sprinkling priest, Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain away.

## WINDHAM. L. M.

D. READ.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time. The music consists of four staves of sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there, But wisdom shows a narrow path. With here and there traveler.

## RUSSIA. L. M.

READ.

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air.

False are the men of high degree, The baser sort are van - i - ty;

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air.

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air, Light as a puff of empty air.

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air, Light as a puff of empty air.

## ROTHWELL. L. M.

Blest be the Father and his love, To whose celestial source we owe Rivers of endless joy above, And rills of comfort, And rills of comfort here below.

## PARADISE. L. M.

O. Holden.

25

Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of the dove, To bear me to the upper skies.

There from the bosom of my God, Oceans of endless pleasure roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

## WORCESTER-NEW. L. M.

Now to the Lord a no - ble song ! Awake my soul, awake my tongue, Hosanna to th' e - ternal name.

Hosanna, Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name.

And all his boundless love proclaim, Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name.

Hosanna, Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name And all,

Hosanna, Hosanna to th' e - ternal name, And all, And all,

## WORCESTER-NEW. Continued.

27

And all his bound - less love proclaim. See where it shines in Jesus' face, The brightest image of his grace;  
his boundless, bound - less

God, in the person of his son, Has all his wond'rrous works outdone, Has all his won'drous works outdone.

## WORCESTER-NEW. Continued.

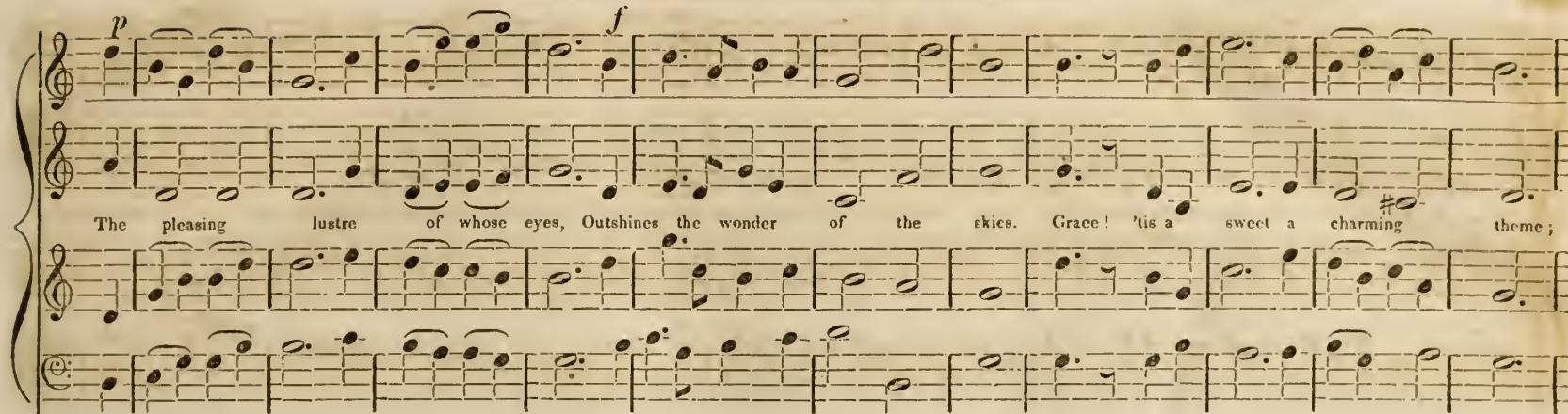
The spacious earth, and spreading flood. Proclaim the wise and pow'r - ful God, And thy rich glories from a - far,

MODERATO.

Sparkle in ev'ry roll - - ing star. But in his looks a glory stands, The noblest labor of thine hands,

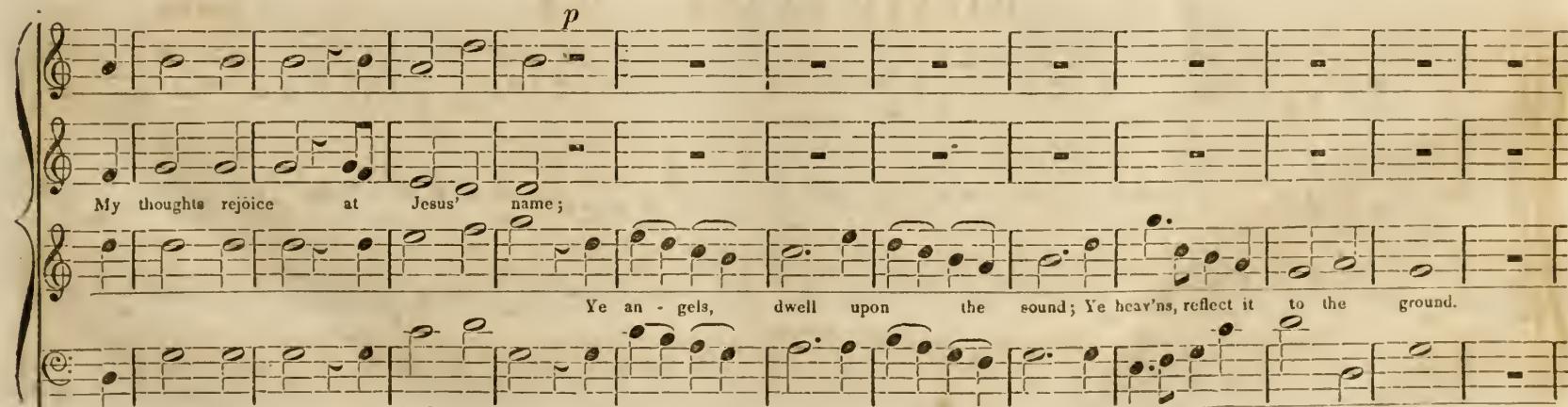
## WORCESTER-NEW. Continued.

*p*



The pleasing lustre of whose eyes, Outshines the wonder of the skies. Grace! 'tis a sweet a charming theme;

*p*



My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;  
Ye an - gels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heav'ns, reflect it to the ground.

## WORCESTER-NEW. Concluded.

Oh, may I live to reach the place Where he unveils his lovely face, Where all his beauties you behold, And sing his name, And siug hls name to harps of gold.

## HIDING-PLACE. L. M.

SMITH.

Hail, sov'reign love that first began, The scheme to rescue fallen man,  
Hail, matchless, free, eternal grace, That gave my soul a hiding place.

## COWPER. L. M.

HOLDEN.

31

It means thy praise, how - ev - er

For - give the song that falls so low Be - neath the grati- - tude I owe; It means thy praise, how-

lt means thy praise, howev- - er poor, It means thy praise how-

It means thy praise, howev- - er poor; It means thy praise, how-

poor; An angel's song can do no more, It means, &c.

ever poor; An angel's song can do no more, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor; An angel's song can do no more.

Life, love and joy still gliding thro' And

There is a stream whose gentle flow, Supplies the city of our God; Life, love and joy still

Life, love and joy still gliding thro' And

wat' ring our di - vine a - - - bode,

gliding thro' And wat'ring our divine a - bode, And wat'ring our divine a - bode. 1 2

wat'ring our di vine a - - bode.

## COMPLAINT. L. M.

PARMETER.

33

Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon,  
Thy years are one e -  
Thy years are one e - ternal day, And

years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon,  
Thy years are one eternal day. Thy years are one e - ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.  
ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.  
must thy chil - dren die so soon,

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys substan - tial and sin-  
cere; When shall I wake and find me there? When shall I wake and find me there? My flesh shall slumber in the

cere; When shall I wake and find me there? When shall I wake and find me there? My flesh shall slumber in the

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and C-clef. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The vocal parts sing in unison. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics describe a scene of divine revelation and salvation.

ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound; Then burst the bands with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's im - age riee.

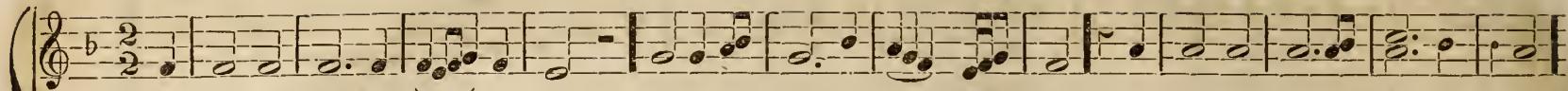
## PARIS. L. M.

BILLINGS.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and C-clef. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The vocal parts sing in unison. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics declare the reign of Christ and the universal rejoicing of creation.

He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in evan - gel - ie strains; Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant nations join their voice.

2d Treble



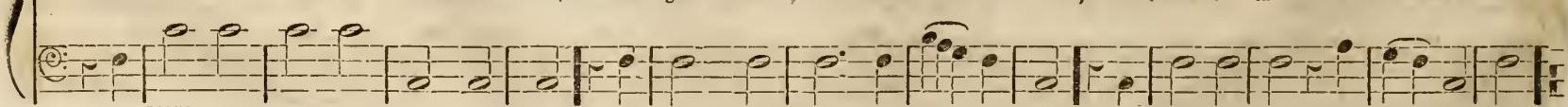
1st Treble.



Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sacred reliques room,



To slumber in the silent dust, And give these sacred reliques room, To slumber in the silent dust.



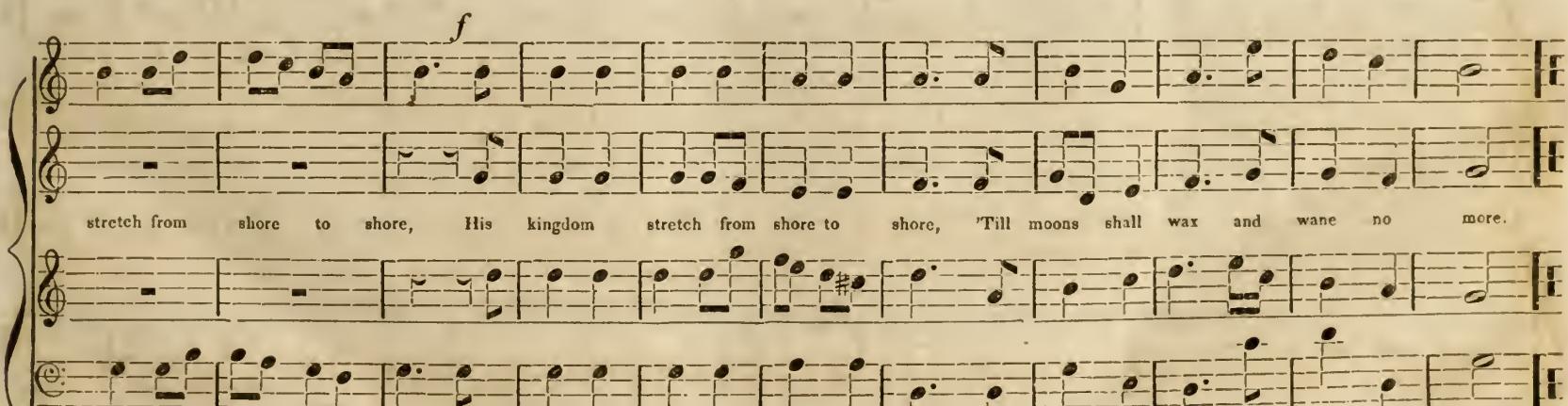
## CORINTH. L. M.

BLANCHARD.

37



Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom



stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

## WOBURN. L. M.

Kimball.

Firm was my health, My day was bright, And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night.

Pleasure and peace shall ne'er de - part.  
Fondly I said with - in my heart,  
Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.  
Pleasure and peace, shall ne'er de - part.  
Pleasure and peace shall ne'er de - part.

## BUCKFIELD. L. M.

MAXIM.

39

When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beauties in my Saviour dwell,  
Where he is gone they fain would know,

Where he is gone they fain would know, That

Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and

That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

fain would know, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

they may seek and love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

## STRATFIELD. L. M.

High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High  
 Through ev'ry age, E - - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe abode; High was thy throne ere  
 High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High  
 High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High was thy throne ere  
 was thy throne ere heav'n was made Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.  
 heav'n was made, ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.  
 was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.  
 heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

## EXHORTATION. L. M.

41

Now in the heat of youthful blood Remem - ber your Cre - a - - tor, God,  
Behold the months come

Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone,  
When you shall say my joys are gone.  
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone,  
When you shall say my joys are gone.  
hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone,  
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.  
hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone,  
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.

## PORTLAND. T. L. M.

MAXIM.

The page contains five staves of music in common time (indicated by '2'). The key signature varies across the staves: the first two staves are in G minor (one sharp), the third is in C major (no sharps or flats), the fourth is in F major (one sharp), and the fifth is in G major (one sharp). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff. The lyrics are as follows:

- Staff 1: O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- Staff 2: Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
- Staff 3: O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- Staff 4: O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like
- Staff 5: solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound,
- Staff 6: O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- Staff 7: Like David's harp of solemn sound,
- Staff 8: O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- Staff 9: David's harp of solemn sound,
- Staff 10: O may my heart in tune be found,
- Staff 11: O may my heart in tune be found, Like, &c.

## INVITATION. L. M.

Kimball.

43

Come my belov - ed, haste away, Cut short the hours of thy delay, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spieces grow. Fly like a

Fly like a youthful hart or

Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - ver the hills where spieces grow, Over the hills, &c.

Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - ver the hills where spieces grow, Over the hills where spi - - es grow.

youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spieces grow, Fly, &c.

roe, Over the hills where spi - - es grow, Fly, &c.

## BOLSOVER. L.M.

Almighty Rul - - er of the skies, Through the wide earth thy name is

p f spread; And thine e - ter - nal glo - - ries rise, O'er all the heav'ns thy hands have made.

## CASTLE STREET. L. M.

ADDINGTON'S COL.

Musical score for "Castle Street" in L. M. time signature, featuring three staves of music and lyrics.

The score consists of three staves, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (indicated by a '4').

Staff 1 (Treble Clef):  
Lyrics: Lord, in thy great, thy glo - rious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt and

Staff 2 (Alto/Clef):  
Lyrics: shame, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - er just.

Staff 3 (Bass/Clef):  
Lyrics: (continues from Staff 2)

He dies, the heav'nly lov'er dies;      The tidings strike a doleful sound }  
On my poor heart-strings, deep he lies      In the cold caverns of the ground; }      Come, saints, and drop a tear or two,      On the dear

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree,  
The Lord of glory dies for men!  
But lo! what sudden joys we see,  
Jesus, the dead, revives again!  
The rising God forsakes the tomb;  
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise;)      Cherubic legions guard him home,  
And shout him "Welcome to the skies!"

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell  
How high your great Deliv'r reigns;  
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,  
And led the monster, death, in chains;  
Say, "Live forever, wond'rous King!  
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"  
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"  
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

bosom      of your God,      He shed a thousand drops for      you,      A thousand drops of richer blood.

behold, And in the deep, And in the

They that in ships, with courage bold, O'er swelling waves their trade pursue, Do God's a - mazing works be - hold, And in the deep,

behold, And in the deep, And in the

be - hold, And in the deep,

deep, And in the deep his wonders view, his won - ders, wonders view, his won - ders wonders view.

And in tho deep, And in the deep his wonders, wonders, wonders view, his wonders, wonders, wonders, won - ders view.

deep, And in the deep, the deep his won - ders, wonders view, his won - ders, wonders view.

And in the deep, And in the deep his won - ders, won - ders, view, his won - ders, won - ders view.

## DARWENT. L.M.

Who, from the shades of gloo - my night, When the last tear of hope is shed,

Can bid the soul re - turn to light. And break the slumber of the dead.

## NEWPORT. L. M.

READ.

49

I send the joys of earth away, Away, ye tempters of the mind, False as the smooth deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind. Your

streams were floating me along, Down to the gulf of dark despair, And while I listen'd to your song, Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

## EXTOLLATION. L. M.

Loud Hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let Heav'n begin the solemn

p f

word, And sound - - - it dreadful down to hell. The Lord, how absolute he reigns! Let every angel bend the knee ; Sing of his

## EXTOLLATION. Concluded.

51

A musical score consisting of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time. Measure 1 starts with a piano dynamic (p) and ends with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are: "love in heav'nly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be, And speak how fiercer his ter - - rors be." The music continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

W E L L S .      L. M.

HOLDRAYD.

A musical score consisting of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are: "Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward, And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return." The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns throughout.

MODERATO.

My God, permit me not to be, A stranger to myself and thee! Amidst ten thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of my highest love.

Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my Saviour go?

## LYNNFIELD. Concluded.

53

SLOW.

Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence; I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys re-sign.

*p*

be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and vanity be gone, In secret silence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n and thee, my God, I find,

A musical score for two voices. The top voice starts with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a common time signature. The bottom voice starts with a bass clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a common time signature. The music consists of four staves of music, each with a different rhythm pattern. The lyrics are as follows:

Come, gentle patience, smile on pain,  
Then dying hope revives again,  
And wipes the tear from sor - row's eye,

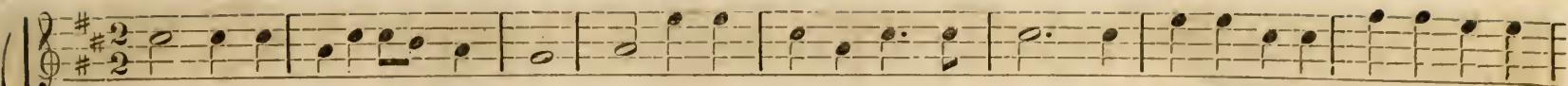
The continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice starts with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a common time signature. The bottom voice starts with a bass clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a common time signature. The music consists of four staves of music, each with a different rhythm pattern. The lyrics are as follows:

While faith points upward to the sky,  
And wipes the tear from sorrow's eye,  
While faith points upward to the sky.

## MOUNT VERNON. L. M.

Merrill.

55



With God he was, the word was God, And



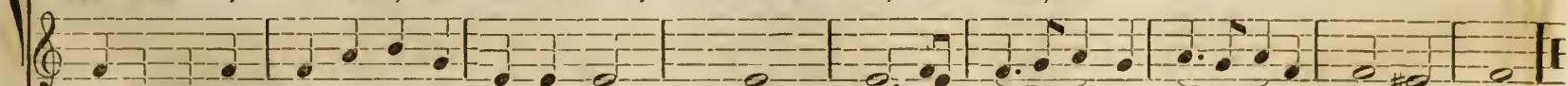
Ere the blue heav'ns were stretch'd a - broad, From ev - er - last - ing was the word; With God he was, the



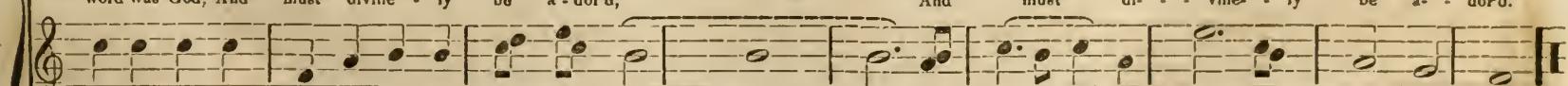
With God he was, the word was God, And



must divine- ly be ador'd, And must divine- ly be a - dor'd, And must, &amp;c.



word was God, And must divine - ly be a - dor'd, And must di - vine - ly be a - dor'd.



must divine- ly be a - dor'd, - - - - - And must, &amp;c.

## LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

HUSBAND.

In mem'ry of your dy - ing Friend, Do this, he said, till time shall end;

Meet at my ta - - ble and re - - cord, The love of your de - - part - - ed Lord.

## ORLAND. L.M.

57

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord! Eternal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

## HIGH STREET. L.M.

HOLDEN.

High in the heav'ns, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud, Which veils and darkens thy designs.

Which veils and darkens thy designs.

## GREENWICH. L. M.

READ.

Lord, what a tho'tless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honor shine.

But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks, &c.

But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctua - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi'ry billows roll below.

But, O their end their dreadful end, Thy sanctua - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi'ry billows roll below.

But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks, &c.

## MORETON. L. M.

KNAPP.

59

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

The mountains melt,  
The seas retire.

## WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.

My God, accept my early vows, Like morning incense in thine house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

## MORTALITY. L. M.

Handwritten musical score for 'Mortality' in F major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by a '4'). The third staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves:

Death, like an ov - - er - - flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - - way; our life's a dream; An

Handwritten musical score for 'Mortality' in F major, 2/4 time, continuing from the previous page. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by a '4'). The third staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves:

empty tale; a morning flow'r, Cut down and wither'd in an hour.

## MONTAGUE. L. M.

SWAN.

61

Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his pow'r and goodness sound, Through all your tribes the world around ;

Let

Let the high heav'ns, &c.

Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and Moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

the high heav'ns, &c.

## DAWN. L. M.

WHITAKER.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy daily stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and early rise, To pay thy morning sacri - fice.

## NAZARETH. C. M.

See Israel's gentle Shepherd stands With all engaging charms; Hark ! how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms.

## ENFIELD. C. M.

CHANDLER.

63

Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake, each charming string,

Awake, and let thy flowing strains, Glide through the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb, The silver moon rolls clear.

## AXMINSTER. C. M.

TANSUR.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good, Sing praises to his name; It is a good and comely thing, Always to do the same.

## ARUNDEL. C. M.

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

## CORONATION. C. M.

HOLDEN.

65

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

## BANGOR. C. M.

TANSUR.

*SLOW.*

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Maker of my frame, I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.

## ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

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

## L O N D O N. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

O holy, holy, holy Lord, Whom heavenly hosts obey, The world is with the glo - ry filled, Of thy ma - jes - tic sway.

## SUTTON-NEW. C. M.

GOFF.

67

I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

Save me, O God; the swelling floods Break in upon my soul;

I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

## BRAINTREE. C. M.

While Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down And glory shone around.

While Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down And glory shone around.

## GOLGOTHA. C. M.

BILLINGS.

Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound, Mine ears attend the cry; Ye living men, come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie,

Princes, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head, Must lie as low as ours.

## HADLEY. L. M.

STONE.

69

That aw... ful day will surely come, Th' appoint- ed hour makes haste,

When I must stand be-

When

When I must stand before my judge, When

fore my judge, And pass the solemn test, And pass, &c.

When I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass the sol- - emn test.

I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass the sol- - emn test, And, &c.

I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass, &c.

## IRISH. C. M.

Williams.

Now shall my inward joys a - rise And burst in - to a song, Al - migh - ty love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

## ARCHDALE. C. M.

Belcher.

When God re - veal'd his gra - cious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream;

Thy grace appear'd so great. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in

unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace.

## HINSDALE. C. M.

HOLYOKE.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy pres - - ence joys unknown.

Thou wilt reveal the paths of life, And raise me to thy throne;

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy pres - - ence joys unknown.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, &c.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, &c.

## CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Dr. RANDALL.

A cordial for our fears.

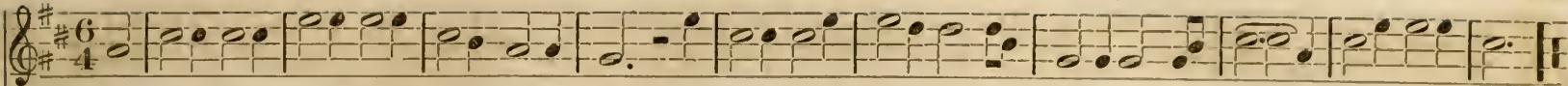
A cordial for our fears.

Salvation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sov'reign balm for every wound,

A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

## CONTRITION. C. M.

73



1. O tell me where the Dove has flown To build her downy nest, And I will rove this world all o'er, To win her to my breast, To win her to my breast.



2. I sought her in the grove of love, I knew her tender heart! But she had flown; the pensive Dove Had felt the traitor's dart. Had, &c.



3. I sought her on the flowery lawn Where pleasure holds its strain ; But fancy flies from flower to flower, So there I sought in vain, So there, &c.

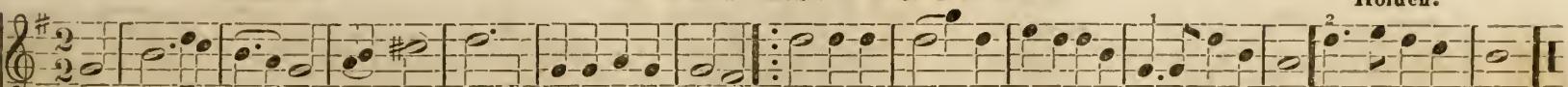
4. Upon ambition's craggy hill, The pensive bird might stray, I sought her there, but vainly still, She never flew that way, She never &c.

5. Faith smiled and shed a silent tear To see me search around, Then whispered, "I will tell you where, The dove may yet be found," The dove, &c.

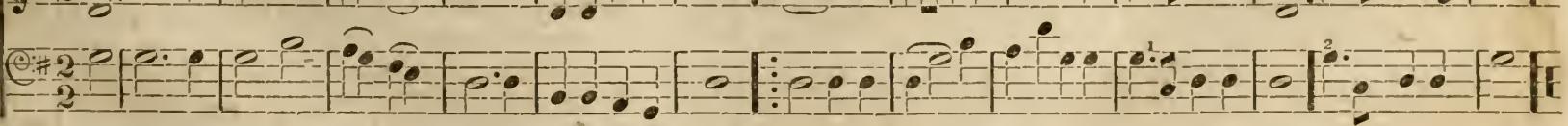
6. "By meek religion's humble cot, She builds her downy nest, O ! seek that sweet secluded spot, And win her to thy breast, And win" &c.

## ALPHA. C. M.

Holden.



When faith pre - sents the Saviour's death, And whispers this is thine ; Sweetly my ris - ing hours advance, And peacefully decline.



## MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

TANSUR.

Such as be fearers of the Lord, He sure will bless them all; And he will cherish ev'ry one, Ev'n both the great and small.

## BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

Williams.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine, I fear before thee all the day. Nor would I dare to sin.

## OCEAN. C. M.

SWAN.

75

Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shail record, Who tempt that dang'rous way. At thy command the winds arise, And

At thy command the

At thy command the winds arise, And

At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves.

swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves, The men astonish'd mount the skies, And sink in gap-ing graves.

winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves.

swell the tow'ring waves,

A handwritten musical score for "Danbury, C. M." consisting of four staves of music. The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and uses a soprano clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the music's rhythm. The score includes a repeat sign and a key change from C major to G major.

The lyrics are:

Our life is ev - er on the wing, And death is ev - er nigh!  
The moment when our  
The moment when our lives be - gin,  
The moment when our lives be - - - gin, We all begin to die.  
moment when our lives begin, We all be - gin to die,  
lives be - gin, We all be - gin to die.

## CANTERBURY - NEW. C. M.

SMITH.

77

Great comfort- er de-  
 Why should the children of a King Go mourning all their days; Great comfort- er descend and bring Some

Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens

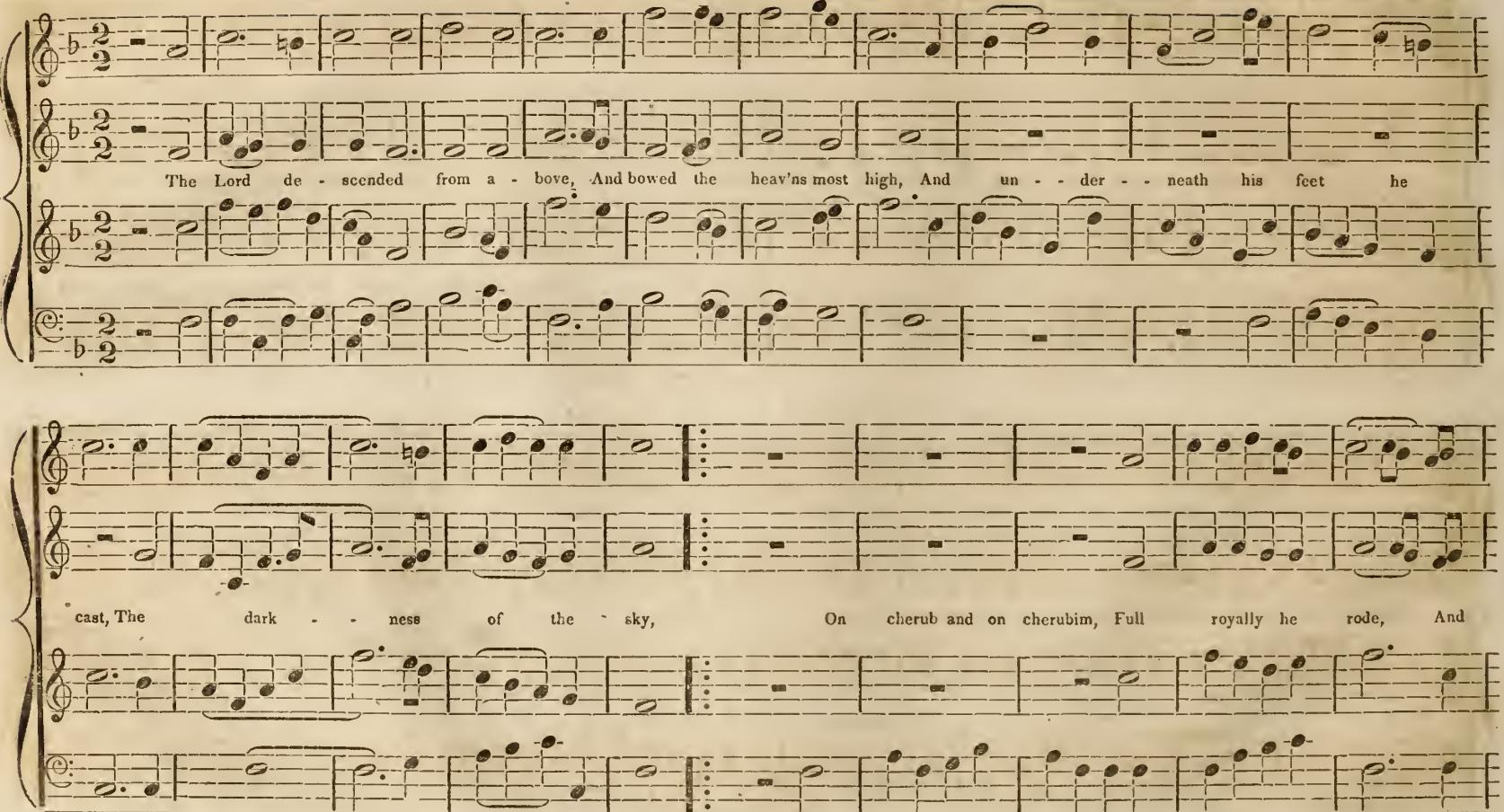
Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - - - - ens

scend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace.

tok- - - ens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.

of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace.

of thy grace, Some tok - - - - - ens of thy grace. Great Comforter descend and bring, Some to - - kens of thy grace.



The Lord de - scended from a - bove, And bowed the heav'n's most high, And un - - der - - neath his feet he

cast, The dark - - ness of the sky, On cherub and on cherubim, Full royally he rode, And

## MAJESTY. Concluded.

79

on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad.

## NEW MARK. C. M.

Bull.

Come, holy Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

A musical score for Westminster Chorus in Common Measure (C. M.). The score consists of four staves of music, each with a different key signature: G major (one sharp), F major (no sharps or flats), E major (no sharps or flats), and D major (two sharps). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a repeating pattern. The lyrics describe a divine scene with thunders, lightnings, and hosts.

The lyrics are:

- Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play, And
- Thou great and sovereign Lord of all, Whom heav'ly hosts obey ; Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings
- Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play, Around whose throne dread
- Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play, Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And
- vivid lightnings play, play, - - play, - - And vivid lightnings play,
- play, And vivid lightnings play, - - And vivid lightnings play, Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play.
- thunders roll ; and vivid lightnings play, play, - - play, - -
- vivid lightnings play, And vivid lightnings play, play, vivid lightnings play. - -

## STEPHEN'S. C. M.

JONES.

81

Then since my self I cannot keep, E'en one short moment through, Watch me, those eyes that never sleep, Till morning beams a - new.

## FRANKLIN. C. M. Original. JOHN L. CLAPP. 1840.

Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, And answer lest I die, Hast thou not built a throne of grace, To hear when sin - ners cry.

Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe,  
How would I vent my sighs;  
Repentance

should like rivers flow,  
From both my stream - ing eyes,  
'Twas for my sins my dear - est Lord,  
Hung on the cursed tree,

## WALPOLE. Concluded.

83

For thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.  
And groan'd . . . a - way a dy - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.  
For thee, my soul, For thee, my soul, for thee.

## DUNDEE. C. M.

RAVENS CROFT.

Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known; O give me tears for others' woe, And patience for my own.

*p*

Let him to whom we now belong His sovereign right assert, And take up ev'ry thankful song And ev'ry loving heart. He

*f*

justly claims us for his own, The christian lives to Christ alone, To Christ alone he dies, To Christ alone he dies.  
Who bo't us with a price!

## JORDAN. C. M.

Billings.

85

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

p f  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green,

Soon shall the glorious morn-ing come, When all thy saints shall rise, And cloth'd in

their im - mor - tal bloom, At - - tend thee to the skies, At - tend thee to the skies.

## NEW SALEM. C. M.

87

Now shall my inward joys arise And burst in - to a song,

Almighty love in-

Almighty love inspires my heart, and

mighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And, &c.

Al - migh - ty love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And pleas - ure tunes my tongue.

spires my heart, and pleas - ure tunes my tongue, &c.

pleas - ure tunes my tongue, And, &c.

## PEMBROKE. C. M.

DALMER.

Praise ye the Lord, im - mor - tal choir, That fill the realms above, Praise him who form'd you of his fire, Praise him, &c. And feeds you with his love.

## MEAR. C. M.

Williams' Coll.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound . to hear, Our tribes de - vot - ly say, Up, Israel, to thy temple haste, And keep the fes - tal day.

## BARBY. C. M.

TANSUR.

89

Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above.

## CHINA. C. M.

T. SWAN.

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's alarms; 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.

Soft music hails the lovely

Hark! how the feather'd warblers sing, 'Tis nature's cheerful voice, 'Tis nature's cheerful voice, Soft

spring.

music hails the love - ly spring, Soft music hails the lovely spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

spring - - And woods and fields re - joice,

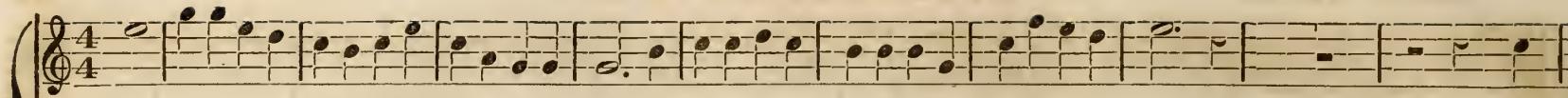
music hails the lovely spring,

## EDDINGTON. C. M.

91

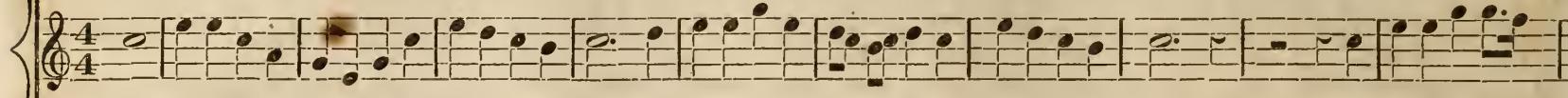
Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, News from the regions of the skies,

Sal-va-tion's born to-day, News from the regions of the skies, Sal-va-tion's born to-day.



My Saviour, my almighty friend, When I begin thy praise, Where will the glowing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace !

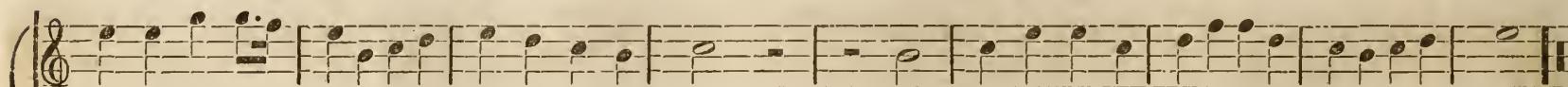
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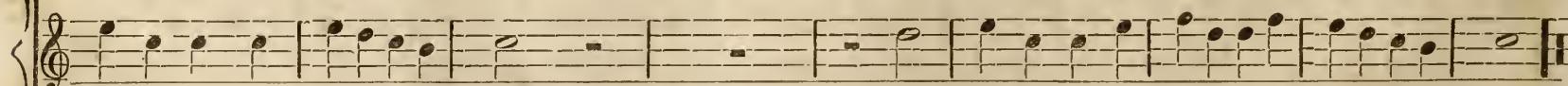
Awake, awake, my



Awake, awake, my tune- - ful



wake, awake, my tuneful pow'rs, With this delight- - ful song ; I'll enter - tain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.



tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful song ;



pow'rs, - - - - - With this delightful song ;

## HALLOWELL. C. M.

MAXIM.

93

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top part (Soprano) starts with a melodic line. The lyrics "Far from the tents of joy and hope, I" appear at the end of the first line. The second part (Alto) begins with "As on some lonely building's top," followed by "The sparrow tells her moan," and "Far from the tents of." The third part (Tenor) continues the melody. The bass part (Bass) begins with "Far from the tents of joy and hope, Far from the tents of." The lyrics "Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve, a-" are repeated in the bass line. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and each part has its own staff with a specific clef and key signature.

Behold the glories of the Lamb Amidst his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown, And songs before unknown.

## GARLAND. C. M.

He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below; He makes the wood the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow.

## CALVARY. C. M.

READ.

95

My tho'ts that often mount the skies, Go search the world beneath ; Where

My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search, Go search the world beneath ; Where nature all, Where

My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world beneath ; Where nature all in ruin lies, Where

My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world, Go search, &c. Where nature all in ru - in lies, Where nature all, Where

nature all in ruin lies, And owns, And owns, And owns her sov'reign death.

## COLEFORD. C. M.

Teach me to feel another's woe, To hide the fault I see; That mercy I to others show, That mercy show to me, That mercy show to me.

## PLYMOUTH. C. M.

TANSUR.

Stoop down, my tho'ts which used to rise, Converse a - while with death; See how a gasping mortal lies, And pants a - way his breath.

## PHŒBUS.

C. M.

BILLINGS.

97

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my pray'r, To thee lift up my eye.

Our songs - - - and our complaints.

Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints; Presenting at his Father's throne, Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.

Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs - - - and our complaints.

With songs and honors sounding loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high; O - ver the heav'ns he  
O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the  
O - ver the heav'ns he

He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies  
spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And  
sky, And wa - ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down To cheer the plains be - - low, Hc  
spreads his cloud, And, &c.

## E D O M. Concluded.

99

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The vocal parts are written on three staves, each with a different clef (Soprano: G-clef, Alto: C-clef, Tenor/Bass: F-clef). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

grow, He makes the grass the mountains crown, He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, And corn in vallies grow.  
 corn in vallies grow, - He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, And corn in vallies grow.  
 makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn, &c.  
 - - - - He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, - - - - And corn in vallies grow.

## WANTAGE. C. M.

TANSUR.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The vocal parts are written on three staves, each with a different clef (Soprano: G-clef, Alto: C-clef, Tenor/Bass: F-clef). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

"Twas in the watches of the night I thought upon thy pow'r, I keep thy lovely face in sight Amid the darkest hour.

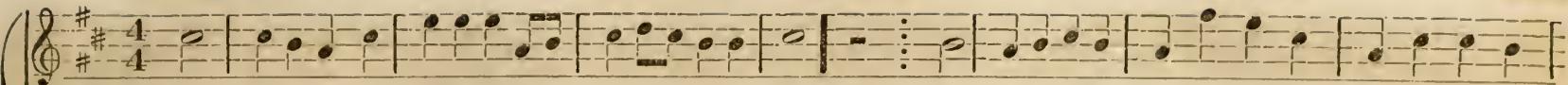
Now let our droop- ing hearts re - vive, And ev- - - - ry tear be dry;

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

## SUMNER. C. M.

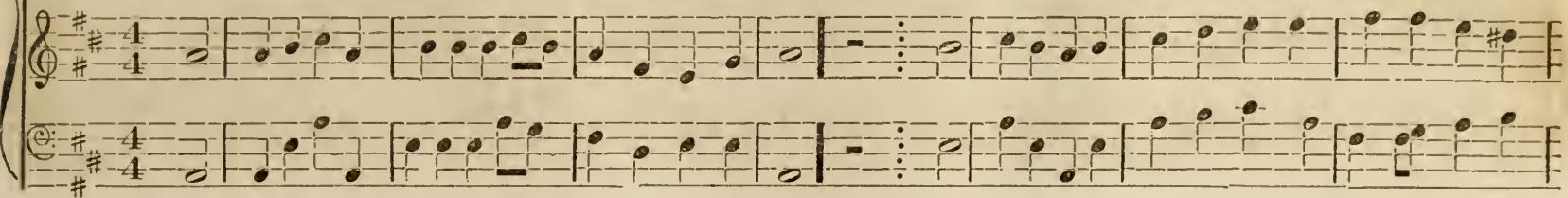
MAXIM.

101

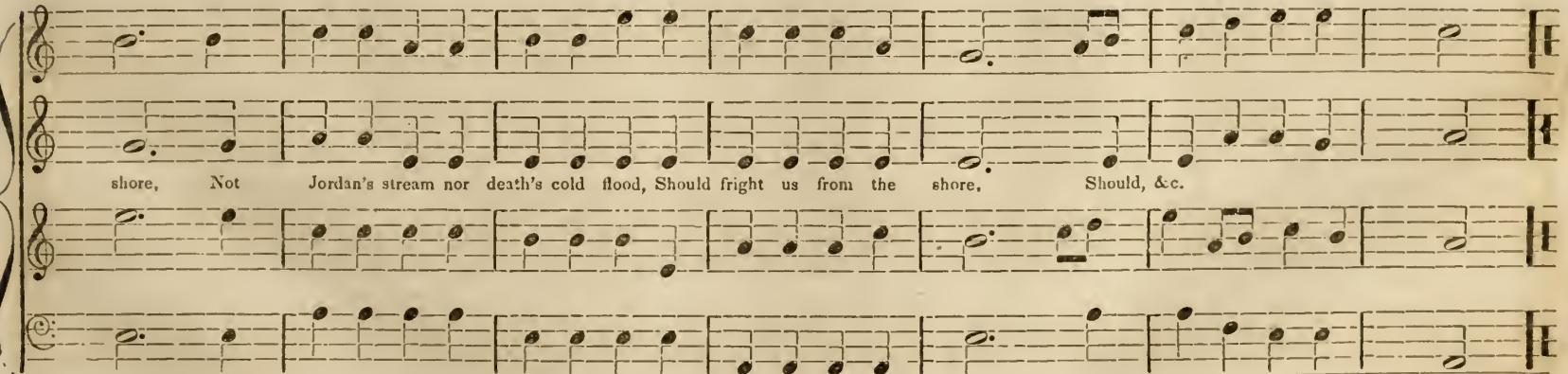


Could we but stand where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er,

Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the



shore, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore, Should, &c.



Let music roll in gentle strains, While death its pris'ner binds in chains; Each harper drest in grief's attire, While sorrow tunes her mournful lyre. A-

wake, awake each si - lent string, With melting notes new sor - rows bring, Till on the dirge my spirit flies, To the dark shade where Sylvia lies.

## MILTON. C. M.

Dr. ARNOLD.

103

Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children seek my grace," My heart replied without delay, "I'll

seek my Father's face." My heart replied without de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."

**SLOW.**

Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms; 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.

## FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

SMITH.

**SLOW.**

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

## MONMOUTH. C. M.

FRENCH.

105

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake . . . at death's a - larms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To

call them, to call them, to call them to his arms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them, to call them, to call them to his arms.

Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If

Je - - sus, the vision of thy face Hath overpow'ring charms; Scarce shall I feel death's

Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my

Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.

Christ be in my arms. Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.

cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms. Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.

arms, Scarce, &c. If, &c.

Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms,

## GRAFTON. Concluded.

107

Then while you hear my heart-strings break,  
 How sweet the minutes roll - - -  
 Then while you hear my heart-strings break,  
 How sweet the minutes roll - - -  
 Then while you hear my heart-strings break,  
 How sweet the minutes roll,  
 How sweet the moments roll,  
 A mortal paleness

A mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul,  
 And glory in my soul.  
 A mortal paleness on my cheek And glory in my soul, And glory in my soul.  
 mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul, A mortal, &c.

on my cheek, And glory in my soul,  
 A mortal, &c.

When thou must quit this house of clay, And  
  
 My soul, come meditate the day, And think how near it stands; When thou must quit this  
  
 When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown  
  
 fly to unknown lands, When, &c.  
  
 house of clay, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown lands.  
  
 fly to unknown lands.  
  
 lands,

## NEW-DURHAM. C. M.

AUSTIN.

109

Each pleasure hath its  
How vain are all things here below. How false and yet how fair;  
Each  
Each pleasure hath a poison too And  
Each pleasure hath a poison too And ev'ry sweet a  
poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare,  
pleasure hath its poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare, Each pleasure hath its poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare.  
ev'ry sweet a snare,  
snare,

The new Jerusalem comes down, A - - - - - dorn'd with

From the third heav'n where God resides, That holy, happy place,

The new Jerusalem comes down, A-

The new Jerusalem, &c.

The

shining grace, The new Je - ru - salem comes down, Adorn'd, &c.

dorn'd - - - with shin - - ing grace, A - dorn'd with shining grace, A - dorn'd with shin - - ing grace.

The new Je - ru - sa - - lem comes down,

new Je - - rusa - lem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace,

## SHERBURNE. C. M.

READ.

111

The angel of the Lord came down, And

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night All seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry

The angel of the Lord came down and glo - - ry shone around, And

The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry shone around, And

glo - ry shone around, And glo - - ry shone around, The angel, &c.

shone around, And glo - - ry shone around, The angel, &c.

glo - ry shone around, The angel, &c. And glory, &c.

glo - - ry shone around. The angel, &c.

## POLAND. C. M.

SWAN.

God of my life, look gently down, Behold the pains I feel; But I am dumb before thy throne, Nor dare dispute thy will.

## LEBANON. C. M.

BILLINGS.

Lord, what is man, poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first; His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hast'ning to the dust.

## VICTORY. C. M.

READ.

113

Now shall my head be lift-ed high, Above my foes a-round, And songs of joy and vic-to-ry, With-

in thy temple sound, sound, Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound.

Within thy temple sound, - - - - -

in thy temple sound, - - - - -

The praises of my God shall  
Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my  
The praises of my God shall still, The  
The praises of my God shall still, still, The  
still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy  
God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.  
praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.

## MILFORD. C. M.

STEPHENSON.

115

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a  
 If angels sung a Saviour's Saviour's birth, On that auspicious morn,  
 If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c.  
 If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c. We  
 We well may imi-

We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born,  
 We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.  
 We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.  
 Well may imitate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born,  
 Now he again is born, Now he again is born.

Our sins, alas ! how strong they be ! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God.

The waves of trouble, how they roll ; How loud the tempest roars ; But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

## NEW-JORDAN. C. M.

117

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.  
 O joyful and trans-

O joyful and transporting scene That

O joyful and transporting scene That rises to my sight, Sweet fields arrayed in living green, Sweet fields &c., Sweet fields, &c., And rivers of delight.

joyful and transporting scene, That rises to my sight, Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.

porting scene that rises to my sight, Sweet fields arrayed in liv - ing green, Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.

rises to my sight Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.

## RAINBOW. C. M.

SWAN.

The sea grows calm at thy command, And tempests cease to  
 'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of eternal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy command, And  
 The sea, &c.

The sea, &c.

roar.

tempests cease to roar, - - - And tempests cease to roar, - - - And tempests cease to roar.

## SOLITUDE - NEW.

C. M.

WEST.

119

Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To dis - tant  
My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, To distant  
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like, &c.

mountains fly, Sinee I have plae'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, Why should, &c. To distant, &c.  
mountains fly, my trust in God. A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, a tim'rous bird, to distant mountains fly.  
A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, Why should, &c.  
my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why should, &c. a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

Methinks I see a heav'ly host Of angels on the wing, Methinks I hear them, cheerful notes, So mer - ri - ly they sing.

Let all your fears be banished hence; Glad ti - dings we proclaim, For there's a Saviour born to day, And Je - sus is his name.

Let all your fears be banished hence; Glad ti - dings we proclaim, For there's a Saviour born to day, And Je - sus is his name.

## TURNER.

C. M.

MAXIM.

121

Handwritten musical score for "TURNER." in common time, key of G major. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics. The lyrics are as follows:

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And  
Come, holy spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs ;  
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come shed abroad a  
Come shed abroad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kindle  
that shall kin - - dle ours,  
Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours, Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - - dle ours.  
Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours,  
ours, And that shall kindle ours,

## NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Ingalls.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And

How long, dear Saviour, O how long, Shall this bright hour delay ; Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring, &c.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And

## WINTER. C. M.

READ.

His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground; The liquid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fetters bound.

## THE FAREWELL. C. M. 6 lines.

123

Musical score for 'The Farewell' in common time (C. M.). The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

My friends, I bid you all farewell,      Farewell, my friends,—Farewell And if I never see you more While I on earth remain, I hope to meet on Canaan's shore, An l never part again.

## MOURNING SWAIN. C. M.

Musical score for 'Mourning Swain' in common time (C. M.). The score consists of four staves. The first two staves use a treble clef and the last two staves use a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone, Far, from, &c.

As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan,

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone, Far from, &c.

Far from the tents of joy and hope, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone, Far from, &c.

Far from he tents of joy and hope, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone, Far from, &c.

Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirsty spirit faints, a - - - way - - - With-

So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream

out thy cheering grace;

So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a

So pilgrims, &c.

So pilgrims, &c.

So pilgrims, &c.

So pilgrims, &c.

## MONTGOMERY. Concluded.

125

at hand, &c.

cooling stream, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

Long for a cooling stream - - - at hand,

Long for a cooling, &c.

## VIRGINIA. C. M.

BROWNSON.

Thy word the raging winds control, And rule the boist'rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - ing billows sleep, The rolling billows sleep.

Not from the dust af - fliction grows, Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A sad inheritance;

As

As sparks fly out from

As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne ; So grief, &c.

As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne ; So grief is rooted in our souls, And man grows up to mourn.

sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne, And still, &c.

burning coals, And still are up - wards borne, And still, &c.

## PSALM HUNDRED &amp; NINETEENTH.

C. M.

SMITH.

127

The musical score consists of four staves of common time (indicated by '4') in G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a melodic line starting on A. The second staff begins with a melodic line starting on E. The third staff begins with a melodic line starting on A. The fourth staff begins with a melodic line starting on E. The lyrics are as follows:

My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk  
 Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled,  
 My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had  
 My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk  
 My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.  
 m<sup>ong</sup> the dead, Had sunk among the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead.  
 sunk among the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.  
 m<sup>ong</sup> the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.  
 My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk, &c.

## WINDSOR. C. M.

KIRBY.

SLOW.

That awful day will surely come,  
Th' appointed hour makes haste,  
When I must stand before my judge,  
And pass the solemn test.

## ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR.

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

## HEBRON. S. M.

Billings.

129

My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee, I call, I can - not live, if thou re - move, For thou art all in all.

## NORTH SALEM. C. M.

When thou must quit th s house of clay, And fly to worlds unknown, And fly to worlds unknown, When, &c.

My soul come meditate the day and think how near it stands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to worlds unknown, And fly to worlds unknown, When, &c.

When thou must quit this house of clay And fly to worlds unknown, And fly to worlds unknown, &c.

When thou must quit, &c. And fly to worlds un - known, And fly to worlds unkown, When, &c.

Behold the lofty sky Declares its maker, God, And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad.

## HARTFORD. S. M.

MAXIM.

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way But all the downward road.

Like sheep we went astray. And broke the fold of God;

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all, &c.

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, Each, &c.

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, Each, &c.

## AMERICA. S. M.

131

Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky.

The God we worship now, Will guide us till we die;

Will be our God while here be - low, And ours above the sky.

Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky, And ours, &amp;c.

Will be our God while here below, Will be our God while here be - low, And, &amp;c.

## SILVER STREET. S. M.

SMITH.

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus surround his throne.

Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad;

This is the glorious day, Which our Redeemer made ;

Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad ; Hosanna to the

ct us rc - joice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad.

King, Of David's royal blood ; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salvation from your God, Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salvation from your God,

## LEWISTON. S. M.

BONNEY.

133

Our  
Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our mortal frame,  
Our life, how poor a  
Our life, how poor a tri- tie, Our  
Our life, how poor a tri- - - fie 'tis, Our

life, how poor a tri- - - fie 'tis, That scarce deserves the name,  
tri- - - fie 'tis, That scarce de - - serves the name, That scarce deserves the name.  
life, how poor a tri- - fie 'tis, That scarce deserves the name,

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and key signature of two sharps (#2). The music is divided into two systems by a double bar line with repeat dots.

**System 1:**

- Staff 1: See what a liv - ing stone The build - ers did re - - fuse,
- Staff 2: Yet
- Staff 3: Ye God hath built his
- Staff 4: (Clef changes to C major)

**System 2:**

- Staff 1: Yet God hath built his church there - on, In spite, &c.
- Staff 2: Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite - - - of en - - vious Jews.
- Staff 3: God hath built his church, Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite, &c.
- Staff 4: church thereon;

## WILLINGTON. S. M.

FISHER.

135

FIRGTON. S. M.

FISHER. 135

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are as follows:

Till  
Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure  
Till morning light and  
Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Till  
Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Till  
morning light, &c.  
Till, &c.  
ev'ning shade, Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchang'd no more.  
morning light and ev'ning shade, Till, &c.  
morning light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchang'd no more.

## AYLESBURY. S. M.

WILLIAMS.

Ah! whither shall I go, Burthen'd and sick, and faint?  
To whom shall I my troubles show, And pour out my complaint?

## LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

WILLIAMS.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise.  
Welcome to this reviving breast. And these re - joic - ing eycs.

## WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

137

Ah, when shall I awake From sin's soft soothing pow'r, The slumber from my spirit shake, And rise to fall no more.

## NORWICH. S. M.

BROWNSON.

Into thy bosom, O my God,

My sor - rows like a fool, In - patient of re - straint, Into thy bosom, O, Into thy bosom, O my God, Pour out a long complaint.

Into thy bosom, O, Into thy bosom, O my God,

Into thy bosom, O my God.

## FLORIDA. S. M.

Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death ; But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath,

But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath.

But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath.

## HOLLISTON. S. M.

BELKNAP.

Loud to, &c.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take,

Loud to the praise of Christ our king, Bid cv' - - - ry string awake.

Loud to, &c.

## LISBON. S. M.

READ.

139

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.  
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.  
Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.  
Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

## SUDBURY. S. M.

SANGER.

Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,  
Now let our voices join, To form a sacred song,  
Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along. Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along.  
Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,

## AURORA. S. M.

A - wake, my soul, awake, Awake, look up and view, The Glorious sun, who has begun His dai - ly

task anew. The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task a - new, His dai - ly task a - new, His daily task anew.

task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, His dai - ly task anew.

task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, The glorious sun who has begun, His dai - ly, dai - ly task anew.

## YARMOOUTH. S. M.

KIMBALL.

141

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great;

Who

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Who

Whose anger is so

Whose anger is so slow to

Whose anger is so slow to rise,

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

anger is so slow to rise.

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

slow to rise, So ready to abate,

Whose anger is so slow to rise,

So ready to abate

slow to rise, So ready to abate,

Whose anger is so slow to rise,

So ready to abate

rise, so ready to abate,

Whose, &amp;c.

## MOUNT SION. S. M.

The hill of Sion yields A thousand saered sweets Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Or walk the golden streets. Then

Then let our songs a-

Then let our songs abound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground To fairer worlds on high, We're

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're

let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high, We're marching thro' We're

bound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're, &c.

MOUNT SION. Concluded.

143

marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're march - - - ing thro' We're, &c.

marching thro', We're, &c. To fairer worlds, To fairer worlds To fairer worlds on high, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're march - - - ing thro' We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

marching thro' We're marching thro' We're marching, marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're, &c.

St. THOMAS. S. M.

Williams' Coll.

The Lord on high proclaims His Godhead from his throne; Mercy and justice are the names By which I will be known.

## EVENING SHADE. S. M.

TROUP.

The ev'ning shades of life, Have stretch'd themselves along; My threescore years are almost fled, And like an evening gone, My threescore years are gone, My threescore years are almost fled, And like, &c.

almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone, My threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone.

threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone.

almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone.

## UNION-NEW. S. M.

ROBBINS.

145

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by '2') and the fourth staff is in common time (indicated by 'C'). The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first two staves contain the same lyrics: "Like sheep we went astray, And broke the fold of God, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward". The third and fourth staves contain the same lyrics: "road, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the downward road."

Like sheep we went astray,  
And broke the fold of God,  
Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way,  
But all the downward

road,  
Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way,  
But all the downward road,  
But all the downward road.

## CONCORD. S. M.

HOLDEN.

Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Or walk the golden streets.

The hill of Zion yields, A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Before we reach the heav'ny fields, Or walk, &c.

## WALTHAM. S. M.

BILLINGS.

My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are divine, Thy lips with blessings ever flow, And ev'- - - ry grace is thine.

## NEWBURG. S. M.

SUMNER.

147

Ye heav'ly hosts the song begin, And sound his

Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eter - nal God;

Ye heav'ly hosts the song begin, And sound his

Ye heav'ly hosts the song begin, Ye, &amp;c.

And sound his

Ye heav'ly hosts the song be - gin, Ye, &amp;c.

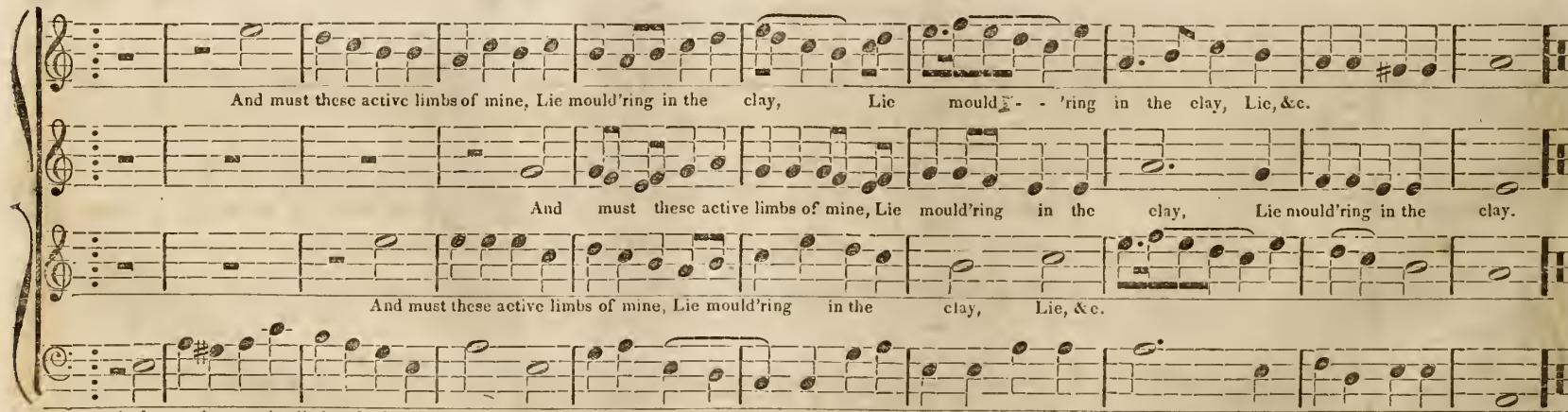
And sound his

name abroad, Thou sun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your maker's praise, Ye starry lights, &amp;c.

## MARYLAND. S. M.



And must this body die; This mortal frame de - cay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay;



And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay, &c.

And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay. &c.

And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.

And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, And must these active limbs of mine, Lie, &c.

## WEST SUDBURY. S. M.

Billings.

149

6  
4

6  
4

What if the saint must die, And lodge among the tombs; He need not mourn, he shall return, Re - joicing as he comes. Tho'

6  
4

6  
4

-

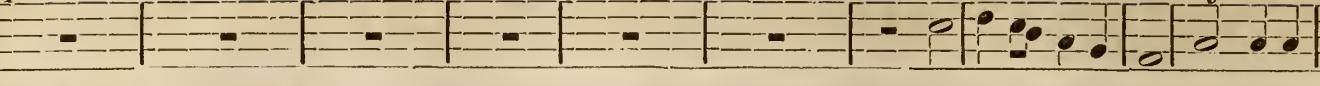
death shall hold him down, With bands and mighty bars; Yet he shall rise a - bove the skies, And sing a - bove the stars.

-

-

## W O R C E S T E R .      S. M.

WOOD.



tongues, And words of peace reveal,  
How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are ;

## WORCESTER. Concluded.

151

Zion, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns

Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He

Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He

and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns And triumphs here.

reigns and triumphs here,

He fram'd the globe, he spread the sky, And all the shining worlds on high, And reigns complete in glory there,

His beams are majes'y and light, His glories, how divine - ly bright, His temple, how di - vine - ly fair!

## AMITY. S. P. M.

153

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree,  
Each in their proper station move,  
And each fulfil their part with sympathy.

And each fulfil their part with sympathizing heart,  
In all the cares of life and love.  
each fulfil their part, With sympathy - - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all, &c.

part with sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.  
thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.

He sends the lab'ring con - science

The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sink - ing mind; He sends the lab'ring con - science

He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ; He sends the lab'ring conscience

He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ; He sends the lab'ring conscience

peace ; He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet re - lease.

## GREENFIELD. L. P. M.

EDSON.

155

Though  
God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll confide;

Tho' earth were from her  
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd And

earth were from her centre toss'd And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn, &c.

Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd and mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

centre toss'd And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide, Torn, &c.

mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide, Torn, &c.

Al - migh - ty King of heav'n above, E - ter - nal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all be - - low,

With rev'rence and re - lig - ious fear, Permit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.

## SYMPATHY. C. P. M.

POOL.

157

"Twas in a vale where osiers grow, By murmur'ring streams we told our woe, And mingled all our cares, Friendship sat pleas'd in

bath our eyes, In bath the weeping dews arise, And drop alternate tears, And drop, And drop, And drop alternate tears.

Th' eternal speaks, all heav'n attends, Who that unhappy race defends, While justice aims the blow? See nature trem - ble  
 at their fate, Death, with his iron sceptre, waits, Hell opes her ad - a - man - tine gates, And triumphs gates, And

at their fate, Death, with his iron sceptre, waits, Hell opes her ad - a - man - tine gates, And triumphs gates, And

## REDEMPTION. Concluded.

159

at their wo, And triumphs at their wo,  
wo, - - wo, - - Hell opes her ada- mantine gates, And triumphs at their wo.  
triumphs at their wo, - -

## SAVANNAH. 8s.

BILLINGS.

Ah, lovely appearance of death, No sight upon earth is so fair; Not all the gay pageants that breathe, Can with a dead body compare.

## HYMN NINETY-EIGHTH.

6. 6. 4.

BELCHER.

Come, thou Al - mighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all glo - ri - ous O'er all vic-

to - ri - ous, Come and reign over us, An - cient of days, Come and reign over us, An - cient of days.

## BERMONDSEY. 6. 6. 4.

MILGROVE.

161

Glory to God on high, Let earth and sky reply, Praise ye his name; His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore, Sing aloud

ever more, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Sing aloud evermore, Worthy the Lamb.

2 3 4 4

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us; Ancient of days.  
 2. Jesus, our Lord, arise, Scatter our enemies, And make them fall! Let thy Almighty aid, Our sure defence be made, Our souls on thee be stay'd — Lord, hear our call.

2 3 4 4

3. Come, thou incarnate word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.  
 4. Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour; Thou who Almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.

2 3 4 4

5. To the great One in Three, Eternal praises be, Hence — evermore ! His sov'reign Majesty, May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

## DALSTON. S. P. M.

WILLIAMS.

2 2

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice,

2 2

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill,

2 2

"Come, let us seek our God to day ;"

And there our vows and honors pay.

2 2

## NEW CANAAN. S. P. M.

163

The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains; His head with awful glo ries crown'd, Ar-

Array'd Begirt

Array'd in robes And rays of maj es ty a round.

ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might,

Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might.

## BALTIMORE. L. P. M.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '3'). The first three staves are in G major (indicated by a sharp sign), while the fourth staff is in C major (indicated by a circle). The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the musical phrases.

To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's  
 Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choicest psalm of praise,  
 To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's  
 To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's  
 To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To

name; His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works pro - claim.  
 sing and bless Jchovah's name; His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And, &c.  
 name; His glory let the heathen know, His, &c.  
 sing and bless Jehovah's name, His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And, &c.

## BETHESDA. H. M.

Williams' Coll.

165

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in common time (indicated by '2') and common key (indicated by 'C'). The bottom voice is also in common time and common key. The music consists of two staves of five-line staff paper. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The vocal parts are separated by a brace.

Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's re-

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top voice starts with a half note followed by a quarter note, then continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom voice begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth-note patterns. The music continues on two staves of five-line staff paper.

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice starts with a half note followed by a quarter note, then continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom voice begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth-note patterns. The music continues on two staves of five-line staff paper.

motest bound, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ransom'd nioners, home.

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice starts with a half note followed by a quarter note, then continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom voice begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth-note patterns. The music continues on two staves of five-line staff paper.

No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health away, If God be with me there ; Thou

Thou art my sun, And

Thou art my sun, And thou my shade

art my sun, and thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.

Thou art, &c. By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, By night or noon.

thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.

To guard my head By night or noon,

## LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

167

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

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise ;      Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin, &c.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, Ye, &c.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, Ye, &c.

## AMHERST. H. M.

Billings.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name ; His praise your song emp'oy, Above this starry frame ;      Your voices raise, Ye cherubim and seraphim, To sing his praiso.

The shining worlds above, In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme com - mand ;

He

He spoke the word, And all their frame From nothing came,

He spoke the word And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.

He spoke the word, And all their frame from nothing came, To praise the Lord, From nothing came,

spoke the word, And all their frame from nothing came, To praise the Lord, From nothing came,

## DAVID'S LAMENTATION.

## BILLINGS.

169

A musical score for four voices (SATB) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, 2/4, and 3/4. The piano part is in common time. The lyrics describe David's grief and his visit to his chamber.

O, my son, O, my son, would to God I had died, would to God I had died, would to God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son.

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and

trav - el on, Till I a better world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's

# PILGRIM'S FAREWELL. Concluded.

171

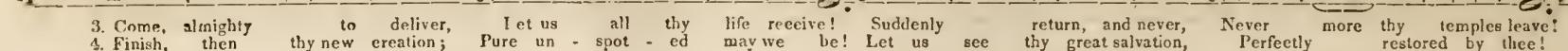
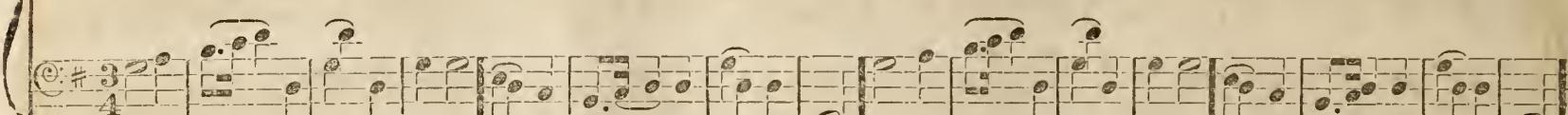
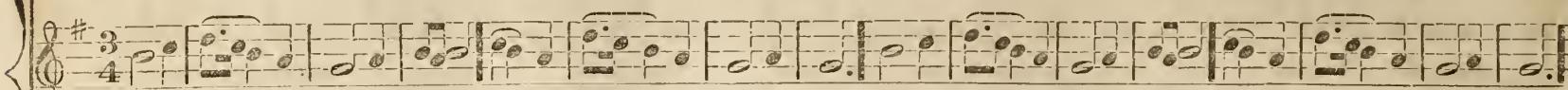
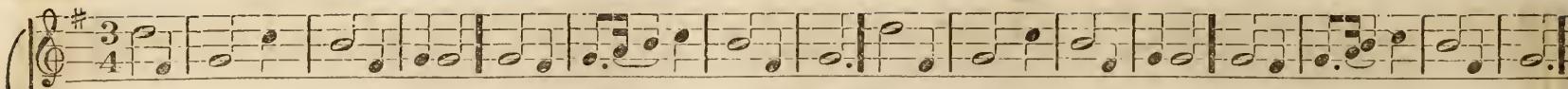
Soft and slow.

Loud and quick.

shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more, Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my loving friends, farewell.

## SICILIAN HYMN. 8s and 7s.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Hope and comfort from above, Let us each thy peace possessing, Triumph in redeeming love.



Chang'd from glory into glory, Till in heav'n we take our place; Till we east our crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

## BRANDY WINE. 8's and 7's.

ROGERSON.

173

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a different key signature and time signature. The first staff starts in G major (2/4), the second in G major (2/4), the third in C major (2/4), and the fourth in C major (2/4). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are:

Most tri - umphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose. In him all his church vic - torious, Triumph'd o'er the

Halle - le - lu - jah,

dreadful foes. Halle - lu jah, Halle - lu jah, glory, glory, Lord, be thine.

Halle - le - lu - jah, Halle - le - lu - jah,

The musical score consists of three staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The time signature varies between common time (4/4) and common time with a dotted half note (4/4). The first staff begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The third staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

See the Lord of glory dying ! See him gasping ! Hear him crying ! See his burden'd bosom heave.

Look, ye sinners, Ye that hung him ; Look how deep your sins have stung him ; Dying sinners, look and live.

## TAMWORTH.

8. 7. 4.

LOCKHART.

175

Guide me, O thou Great Je - ho - vah. Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art

Open, Lord, the crystal fountain Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the sie- ry cloudy

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's de-

p. mighty, Hold me in thy pow'ful hand; Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me till I want no more.

pillar, Lead me all my journey through; Strong de - - liv'rer, Strong de - - liv'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

struction, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, Songs of praises, I will ev - er give to thee.



MODERATO.



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

mez. *p**Cres.*

which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth be - gan; His reign of peace up - on the earth began.



## R O M E .

7s.

STONE.

177

Farewell honor's empty pride, Thy own nice un - cer - tain gust; If the least mischance betide, Lays thee

lower than the dust; Worldly honors end in gall, Rise to-day to - morrow fall, Rise to-day to- narrow fall.

As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Pro - mis - cously seated es - tranged from sleep, An angel from Heaven pre-

sented to view, And thus he accosted the wondering few;— Dis - - pel all your sorrows, And banish your fears, For

## E M A N U E L. Concluded.

179

Jesus the Saviour in Jewry appears, Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears, For Jesus the Saviour in Jewry appears.

G R E E N'S 100th. L. M.

Dr. GREENE.

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 by night.

When the fierce north wind, with his airy forces, Rears up the Baltic to a foaming fury, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes, .

And the red lightning, with a storm of hail, comes, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes Rush - - ing amain down.

## JUDGMENT.

10s.

READ.

181

Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh,  
Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come To

hear his jus - tice and the sinner's doom; But gather first my saints, the judge commands, Bring them, ye an - gels, from their distant lands.

A musical score for "Pennsylvania" featuring three staves of music and corresponding lyrics. The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and consists of measures separated by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are written below the music, aligned with the measures. The score includes a bass staff, an alto staff, and a soprano staff.

The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north, From east to west the

From east to west the sovereign orders spread,

east to west the sovereign or - ders spread,

sov'reign orders spread, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead.

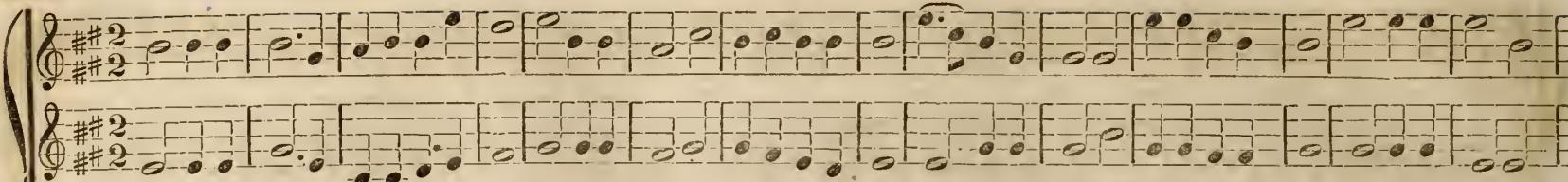
spread, From east to west the sov' - reign or - ders spread,

## PENNSYLVANIA. Concluded.

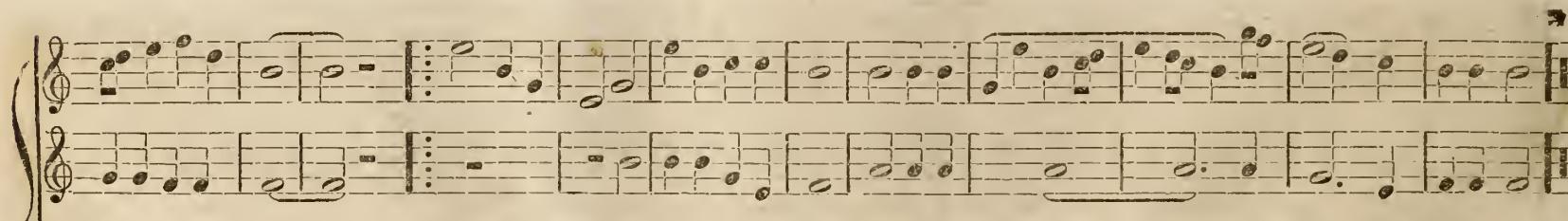
183

A musical score for 'Pennsylvania' featuring four staves of music. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff. The first three staves begin with the same melody, while the fourth staff begins later. The lyrics are:

trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices,  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell  
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer  
trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer  
ful voi - ces.



Behold, the judge descends; his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near; let all things come To hear his justice



and the sinners' doom; But gather first my saints (the judge commands) Bring them, ye an - - - gels, from their distant lands.



## LANDAFF. 10s and 11s.

WILLIAMS' COLL.

185

SLOW.

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

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

All ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh, To you is it nothing that Jesus should die, Your ransom and peace, your surety he is, Come see if there ever was sorrow like his,

## BEDFORD. C. M.

WHEAL.

My soul, how lovely is the place To which my God resorts, 'Tis heav'n to see his smiling face, Though in his earthly courts.  
tr.

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my

Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

A handwritten musical score for "Stockbridge. L. M." by Billings. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by a '2'). The second system starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by a '2'). The third system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by a '2'). The fourth system starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by a '2'). The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are written below the music:

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue, Let the Re-

A continuation of the handwritten musical score for "Stockbridge. L. M." by Billings. It consists of four systems of music, each starting with a treble clef and a common time signature (indicated by a '2'). The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are written below the music:

deemer's name be sung, Through ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue. O come, lead anthems let us sing, Lead thanks to our Almighty King, For we our voices high should raise.

STOCKBRIDGE. Concluded.

189

When our salvation's rock we praise, Into his presence let us haste, To thank him for his favors past, Down on our knees devoutly all, Before the Lord our Maker fall.

St. MICHAEL'S. 10s and 11s.

HANDEL.

O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing; In their great Creator Let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation Be glad in their king.

When the vale of death appears,  
Faint and cold this mortal clay.  
Kind Forerunner, sooth my fears; Light me thro' the darksome way,

Light me through the darksome way!  
Break the shadows, break the shadows; Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

## CARTHAGE. C. M.

WILLIAMS' COLL.

191

**SLOW.**

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, And .

2. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransom'd church of God, Till

3. E'er since, by faith I saw the stream, Thy flowing wounds sup - ply, Redeeming love has been my theme, Re-

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save; When this poor hisping has stamm'rинг tongue, When

**f**

sinners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

all the ransom'd church of God, Be sav'd to sin no more, Be sav'd to sin no more.

deeming the poor love has been my theme, tongue, And shall be Lies silent till in the die, And grave, Lies shall si - lent till in the die, grave.

## REPENTANCE. C.M.

The musical score for "Repentance" is presented in four staves, each in common time (indicated by the 'C') and with a key signature of one sharp (indicated by the 'F#').

- Staff 1:** Starts with a treble clef. The lyrics are: "O, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes. 'Twas for my sin, my". The music features eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note figures.
- Staff 2:** Starts with a bass clef. The lyrics continue: "'Twas for my sin my dearest Lord, Hung on the 'cursed tree," followed by a repeat sign. The music includes eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note figures.
- Staff 3:** Starts with a treble clef. The lyrics continue: "And groan'd away his dying life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.". The music includes eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note figures.
- Staff 4:** Starts with a bass clef. The lyrics continue: "dearest Lord, hung on the 'cursed tree, hung on the cursed tree. And groan'd away his dying life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.". The music includes eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note figures.

The lyrics are repeated in a descending pattern from top to bottom across the staves. The music consists of continuous eighth-note and sixteenth-note patterns, with some rests and a repeat sign.

## TOPSFIELD. C. M

KIMBALL.

193

Lo! what an entertaining sight Are brethren who agree, Whose hands with cheerful hearts unite, In bonds of piety, When streams of love from Christ the spring, Descend to evry

And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing, &c.

soul; And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balm - y wing, Shades and bedews the whole, Shades and bedews, &c.

And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, And heav'nly peace with balm - - - y wing,

And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C'). The key signature varies across the staves: the first two staves are in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats; the third staff is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat; and the fourth staff is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'Dare' and 'And let, &c.' The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves.

Dare  
Judges who rule this world by laws, Dare ye despise the righteous cause? When will oppression waste the land?  
Dare ye condemn the  
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor  
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor And  
ye condemn the righteous poor, And let rich sinners 'scape secure, While gold and greatness bribe your hand,  
righteous poor And let rich sinners 'scape secure, While gold and greatness bribe your hand. Have you forgot or never knew That God will judge the  
And let, &c.  
let rich, &c.

## PSALM FIFTY-EIGHT, or LANCASTER. Concluded.

195

judges too, High in the Heavens his justice reigns. Yet you, invade the rights of God, And send your bold decrees abroad, To bind the conscience in your chains.

St. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

My God, my portion, and my love, My ever - lasting all; I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove. Or on this earthly ball.

## DYING CHRISTIAN.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying.

Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life,

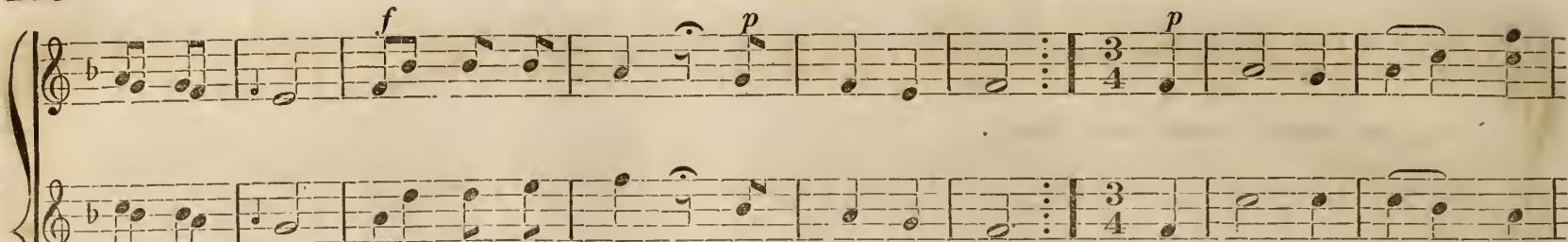
## D Y I N G C H R I S T I A N. . . Continued.

197

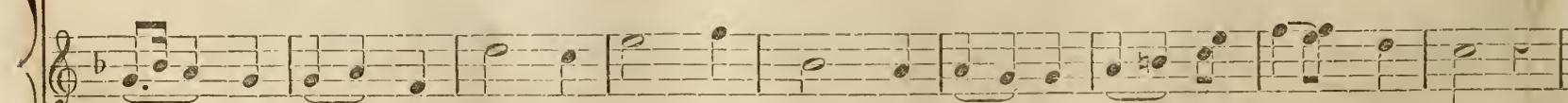
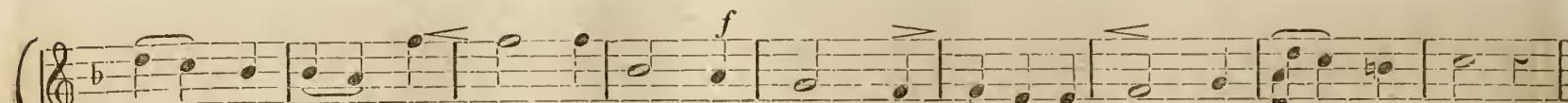
A musical score for three voices. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff is in F major, and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "say, they whisper, angels say, Hark, . . . say. Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit, come a - way, Sister spirit, come away,"

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff shows a soprano vocal line with a dynamic marking of 'p' (piano). The bottom staff shows an alto vocal line. The piano accompaniment is shown in the bass clef staff at the bottom. The lyrics "What is this" are written below the vocal parts. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords.

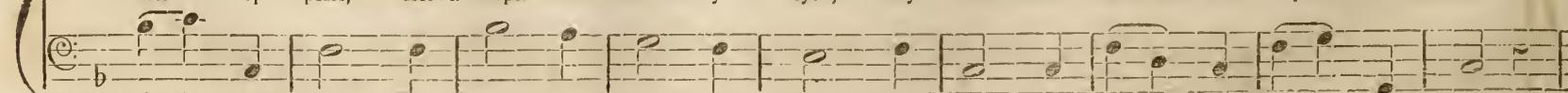
## DYING CHRISTIAN. Continued.



this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re - - cedes, it



dis - ap - pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes; My ears with sounds se - raph - - ic ring.



## DYING CHRISTIAN. Continued.

199

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O

grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy

## DYING CHRISTIAN. Concluded.

Musical score for 'Dying Christian' concluding section, page 200. The score consists of three staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and bass. The lyrics are:

victory, thy victory. O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

ADAGIO,

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, O death where is thy sting?

Musical score for 'Dying Christian' concluding section, page 200, continued. The score consists of three staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and bass. The lyrics are:

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, O death where is thy sting?

## ANTHEM FOR EASTER.

BILLINGS.

201

Musical score for the first section of the anthem, featuring four staves of music in common time (indicated by '2') and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are written in soprano (G clef) and alto (C clef) clefs. The lyrics are:

The Lord is ris'n in - - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah, The Lord is ris'n in - - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Musical score for the second section of the anthem, featuring four staves of music in common time (indicated by '2') and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are written in soprano (G clef) and alto (C clef) clefs. The lyrics are:

Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the

## ANTHEM FOR EASTER. Continued.

A musical score for "Anthem for Easter. Continued." The score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a common time signature. The music is divided into three sections by large brace brackets. The first section contains lyrics: "dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halle - lu - jah,". The second section contains "And did he rise, And did he rise," followed by a dynamic marking *f*. The third section concludes with "And did he rise, And did he rise ? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead." The score ends with "And did he rise, And did he rise,".

dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halle - lu - jah,

And did he rise, And did he rise,

*f*

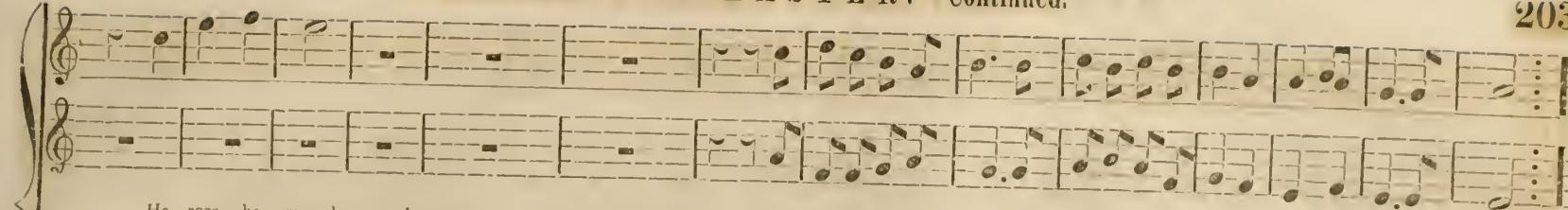
And did he rise, did he rise ? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.

And did he rise, And did he rise,

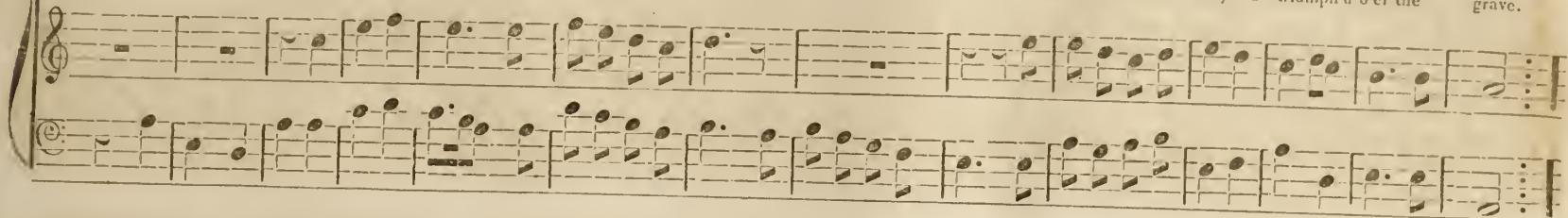
And did he rise,

ANTHEM FOR EASTER. Continued.

203



He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.



Then, Ther, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the

Musical score for the first section of the anthem, featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are:

crystal ports of light, And seiz'd eternal youth,  
Man all immortal hail, hail, Heaven all lavish of strange

**DA CAPO.**

gifts to man. Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.  
Thine all . the glory man's the boundless bliss.

## HEAVENLY ODE. C. M.

205

When will my sorrows

Jerusalem, my happy home, O how I long for thee!

When will my sorrows have an end? When

When will my sorrows have an end? My joys when

When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I

have an end? When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, &c.

When will, &c.

will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?

When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?

shall I see?

When &c.

When, &c.

How did his flowing tears condole, As for a brother dead; And fasting mortified his soul, While for their lives he pray'd, . They

groan'd and cursed him on their beds, Yet still he pleads and mourns, - - - And double blessings on their heads, The righteous Lord returne.

## SCHENECTADY. L. M.

207

A musical score for "Schenectady, L. M." consisting of four staves of music. The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and uses a treble clef. The key signature changes between G major (two sharps) and E major (no sharps or flats). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing at the end of each staff. The first staff ends with "Eternal are thy". The second staff begins with "From all that dwell below the skies, Let the creator's praise arise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue. E-". The third staff ends with "Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E-". The fourth staff ends with "Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E - ternal". The fifth staff begins with "mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more," followed by a repeat of the melody. The sixth staff begins with "ternal are thy mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more, Till sun shall rise to set no more." The seventh staff begins with "ternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more," followed by a repeat of the melody. The eighth staff begins with "truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more," which concludes the piece.

Eternal are thy

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the creator's praise arise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue. E-

Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E-

Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E - ternal

mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more,

ternal are thy mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more, Till sun shall rise to set no more.

ternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more,

truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more,

## THE SPARROW'S MOAN. C. M.

As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone.

## DENMARK.

Dr. MADAN.

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone! He can cre - ate and

## DEN MARK. Continued.

209

A musical score for two voices, featuring four staves of music. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are separated by a brace. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves contain the following lyrics:

he de - stroy, He can cre - ate and he de - stroy. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us

The third and fourth staves contain the following lyrics:

men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voic - es raise, And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand

tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

## DENMARK. Concluded.

211

Wide, wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e- - ter - ni - ty, e- - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling

years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - - ing years shall cease to move.

## HEAVENLY VISION.

FRENCH.

Thousands of thousands and

I beheld, and lo, a great multi- tude which no man could number,

Thousands of

I beheld and lo, -

Thousand of thousands and ten times

Thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and

ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands,

thousands of thousands and ten times thousands ; stood before the

thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands,

thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, stood before the

thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands,

thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands, &c., stood before the

ten times thousands, thousands, &c., thousands of thousands and ten times thousands of thousands, stood before the

## HEAVENLY VISION, Continued.

213

Lamb, and they had palms in their hands, And they cease not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Al-

mighty, which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come. And I heard a mighty Angel

## HEAVENLY VISION. Continued.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time. The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, and bass clef. The piano accompaniment is in common time and bass clef. The music consists of two systems of staves. The first system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second system begins with a forte dynamic (f) and continues with a fortissimo dynamic (ff). The lyrics describe a scene of divine judgment:

fly - - ing thro' the midst of heav'n, crying with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo,  
be unto the earth by

The musical score continues with two systems of staves. The lyrics describe the final trumpet sound and its gathering effect:

reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gather-

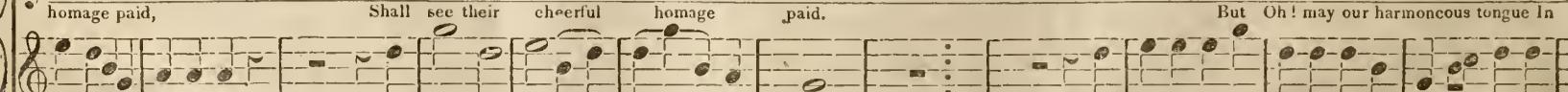
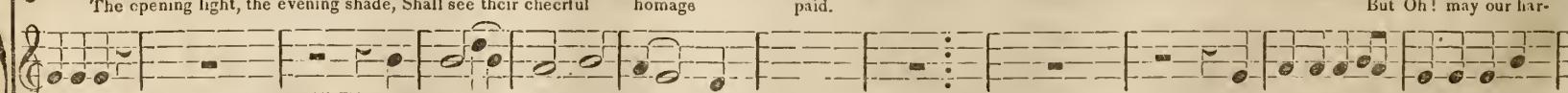
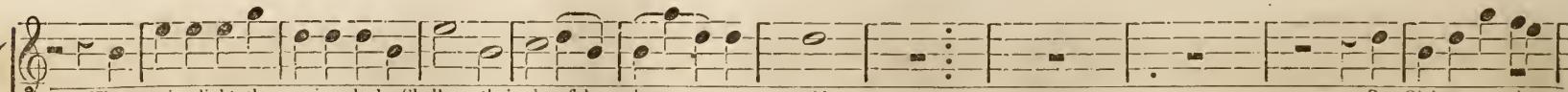
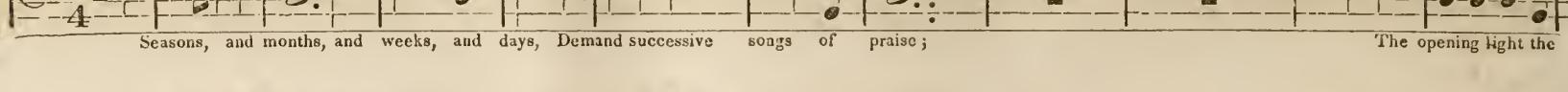
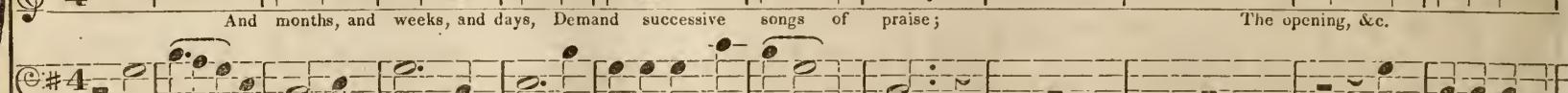
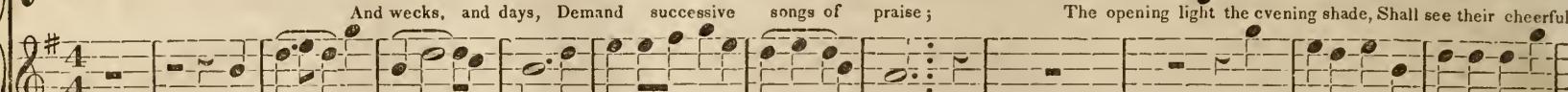
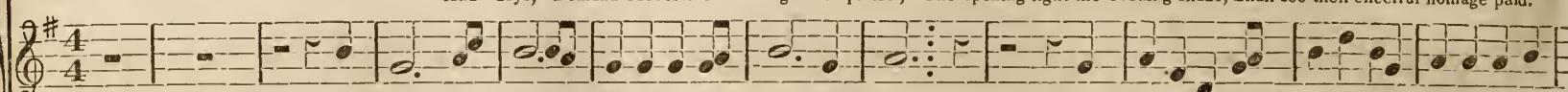
HEAVENLY VISION. Concluded.

215

cd themselves to - - gether and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall up - - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sitteth

on the throne, for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand ? And who shall be able to stand.

## ANIMATION. L. M.



the

But Oh! may our harmonious tongue In worlds unknown pursu-

# ANIMATION. Concluded.

217

moneous tongues, In worlds unknown pursue the song, And, &c.

In worlds unknown pursue the song, And in the brightest courts adore, When days and years revolve no more,

sue the song, And, &c.

song, Aud. &c,

# FUNERAL ANTHEM.

BILLINGS.

$\begin{matrix} 2 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$   $\begin{matrix} b \\ b \end{matrix}$  I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me,

$\begin{matrix} 2 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$   $\begin{matrix} b \\ b \end{matrix}$  Write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, Blessed are the dead which

## FUNERAL ANTHEM. Concluded.

die in the Lord; Yea, saith the spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, from their labors,

from their labors, from their labors, and their works which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow, follow them, which do follow them.

## MONTPELIER. C. M.

J. L. CLAPP. 1849.

219

MUSIC SCORE FOR "MONTPELIER" (C. M.)

The musical score consists of two staves of music, each in common time (indicated by "4"). The top staff begins with a bass clef, and the bottom staff begins with a soprano clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and ties. The lyrics describe a sense of divine love and desire to remain close to the "Dear Saviour".

Thy pard'nning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour I a - dore,  
O keep me at thy  
keep me at thy sacred feet, And  
keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more, O, &c.  
O keep me at thy sacred feet, And I will rove no more, O keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more.  
sacred feet, And let me rove no more,

## FREEDOM. C. M.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time (indicated by '2') and B-flat major (indicated by a B-flat symbol). The vocal parts are arranged in three staves, each with a different clef: Soprano (Clef), Alto (Clef), and Bass (Clef). The music consists of a series of measures separated by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are written below the bass staff:

No more beneath the 'pressive hand Of tyranny we groan;  
Behold the smiling happy land, Which

The continuation of the musical score for three voices. The vocal parts remain the same: Soprano (Clef), Alto (Clef), and Bass (Clef). The lyrics continue from the previous section:

Freedom calls her own, Behold that smiling happy land,  
Which Freedom calls her own.

## SARDIS. C. M.

221

By swift de - grees our nature dies, Nor

Life like a a vain amusement flies, A fable or a song, By swift degrees our nature dies Nor

By swift de - grees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be

By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be

can our joys be long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

can our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long, Nor can our joys be long.

long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

## PORTLAND. C. M.

Father how wide thy glories shine, How high thy wonders rise, Known through the world by thousand signs, By thousands through the skies, Those

mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Their motions speak thy skill, And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience still,

## PORTLAND. Continued.

223

But when I view thy great design To save re - bel - ious worms, There vengeance and com-

passion join, In their divinest forms, There the whole Deity is known, Nor dare a creature guess, Which of his glories brightest

**P O R T L A N D.** Concluded.

Now the full glories of the Lamb, Adorn the heav'ly plain, Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, And

Now the full glories of the Lamb, Adorn the heav'ly plain,  
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, And

try the choicest strain, O, may I bear some humble part in that immortal song, Wonder and praise shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

## A N T H E M .

BILLINGS.

225

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will deliver him, the Lord will deliver him, The Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will preserve him and keep him alive, the Lord will preserve him and keep him alive.

And thou wilt not de - liver him, &c.  
And thou wilt not deliver him, de - liver him, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.  
And thou wilt not deliver him into the will of his enemies, de - liver him, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.  
And thou wilt not de - liver him into the will of his enemies, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.

Pia. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall find mercy. Blessed are the merciful, the merciful, for they shall find mercy.

## A N T H E M. Continued.

227

Musical score for the first anthem section, featuring two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of various note patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, separated by vertical bar lines. A brace groups the two staves together.

There is faith, hope and charity but the greatest of these is charity, is charity, is charity, but the greatest of these is charity.

Musical score for the second anthem section, featuring two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of various note patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, separated by vertical bar lines. A brace groups the two staves together.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him on a bed of languishing.

## A N T H E M.      Continued.

He that giveth to the poor, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he lendeth to the Lord, and  
He that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he  
He that giveth to the poor, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he lendeth to the Lord, he  
He that giveth to the poor, - - - he lendeth to the Lord,

he will repay it, and he will re - pay it,  
and he will re - pay it, and he will re - pay it, re - pay it, re - pay it, and he will re - pay it,  
lendeth to the Lord,  
and he will repay it,

## A N T H E M .      Continued.

229

The poor man eried, and the Lord heard him, and de - liver'd, and de - liver'd, and de - liv - er'd him from all his trouble.

A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide, A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide. Pure re - ligion,

## A N T H E M .      Continued.

pure religion and un - de - fil-ed before God and the Father is to visit the widow, to visit the widow, to visit the

widow and father - less, and to keep himself unspotted, to keep himself unspot - ted, to keep himself un - spot - ted from the world.

## A N T H E M. Continued.

231

Blessed be the Lord God from ev - er - last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, praise the Lord, A - men,

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - lasting, to ever - lasting, A - men, A - men, praise the

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ever - lasting to ever - lasting, From ever - lasting, to ever - lasting, praise the

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from ever - last - ing A - men to ever - last - ing, praise the

praise - the Lord, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say

Lord, A - men, let them say A - men, A - men, A - men.

Lord, A - men, A - men, and let all the people say, and let all the people say A - men.

Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, and let all the people say

## A N T H E M . Concluded.

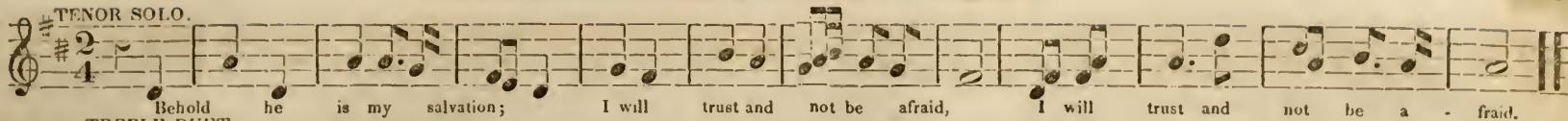
A musical score for a four-part anthem. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are arranged in four staves, each with a different clef: soprano (G clef), alto (C clef), tenor (F clef), and bass (C clef). The lyrics are repeated in each section of the anthem. The score includes a dynamic instruction 'let them say' followed by a melodic line for 'Hallelujah'.

A - men, and let all the people say A - men, and let al the people say A - men,  
and let all the people say, and let all the people say, A - men, and let all the people say, let them say,  
and let all the people say, And let all the people say A - men,  
and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say,  
let them say Hallelujah,  
let them say A - men, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, let them say A - men, A - men, A - men.  
Hal - le - lu - jah,  
A - men, A - men.

## SELBY'S ANTHEM.

233

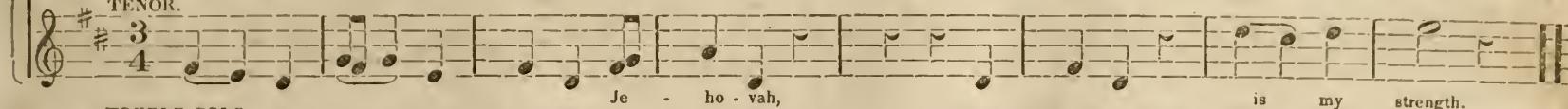
TENOR SOLO.



TREBLE DUET.



TENOR.



TREBLE SOLO.



Je - ho - vah,

For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - hovah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah,

Je - hovah,

Je - hovah,

Soprano: hovah is my strength and my song,  
Alto: He is become, he is become my sal-

Soprano: become my sal- vation, he is become my sal- vation.  
Alto: he is become, he is be- come my sal - vation, sal - vation, sal - vation, he is 'become my sal - vation.  
Bass: - vation, he is, he is becomme my salvation, become my salvation, he

## SELBY'S ANTHEM. Continued.

235

BASS SOLO.



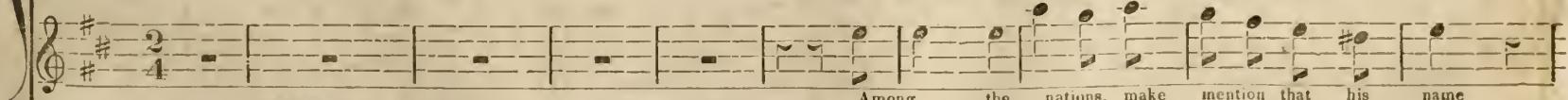
He hath raised up the taber - naele of David, of Da - - - - - vid that was fallen, he has closed up the breaches thereof.



he hath raised up the ruins, he has built it as in the days of old, and causeth his people to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice therein.



call upon his name,



Among the nations, make mention that his name



Praise the Lord,



declare his doings,

ex - alted,

ex - alted, his name is ex - alt - ed, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, declare his

alt - ed call upon his name.

A - mong the

doings, the nations, make mention that his name is ex - - alt - ed, his name is ex - - alt - ed.

a - mong, a - mong,

## SELBY'S ANTHEM. / Continued.

237

TREBLE SOLO.

3  
Sing un - to the Lord, for he hath done excel - lent things; This is known in all the

2  
earth, this is known in all the earth, this is known, this is known, this is known in all the earth.

COUNTER SOLO.  
 2  
Cry out and shout thou in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, for great is the

Holy One of Israel, the Holy, Holy One of Israel In the midst of thee, In the midst of thee.

2  
Cry out aud shout thou inhabitant, inhabitant of Zi - on, of Zion, For great is the

Holy One of Israel,

2  
Cry out aud shout thou inhabitant, inhabitant of Zi - on, of Zion, For great is the

Holy One of Israel,

in the midst of thee,

For great is the Holy One of Israel, in the midst of thee, in the midst of thee,

Cry out and shout thou in-

Shout, Shout, Shout,

Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zion, for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst, in the midst, the midst of thee.

Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zi - on, Shout, Shout, Shout,

- habitant of Zion, shout,

## SELBY'S ANTHEM. Concluded.

239

TENOR SOLO

BASS SOLO.

Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, For the Lord God om - nipo - tent reigneth,

For the Lord God om : nipo - tent reigneth,

Amen,

Amen,

For the Lord

Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Amen.

God om - nipo - tent reigneth,

ANDANTE

The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.

So science spreads her lucid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She visits fair Co - lumbi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.

## ODE ON SCIENCE. Concluded.

241

Lively.

Fair freedom, her at - - tendant, waits, To bless the portals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im - mortal day. The

Repeat loud.

British yoke, the Gallie chain, Was urg'd upon our necks in vain ; All haughty tyrants we disdain, And shout long live A - - merica.

## FUNERAL ANTHEM.

KIMBALL.

*p*                    *f*                    *p*                    *f*                    *p*                    *f*

I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me, write from henceforth, write from henceforth,

*p*                    *f*                    *p*                    *f*

write, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Even so, even so, saith the spirit. For they rest from their labors, they rest from their

FUNERAL ANTHEM. Concluded.

243

245

VERY SLOW.

*p*

*f*

labors, they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them, their works do follow them.

*C:*

## GETHSEMANE. L. M.

J. L. CLAPP.

GETHSEMANE. L. M.

J. L. CLAPP.

"Twas on that dark, that doleful night, The powers of earth and hell arose, Against the Son of God's delight, And friends betray'd him to his foes.

Come sing us one of Zion's songs, And melody perform, And by the river Bab - y - lon, No longer sit and mourn, mourn, mourn, mourn, and

Affectionate.

My airs all fled my  
by the river Bib - y - lon No longer sit and mourn, How can I sing with my harp strings broke, Or melody perform,  
My

## B A B Y L O N. Continued.

245

pleasures and my joys all mixed with pain, My harp is on the willows hung, And the strings all out of tune, Well may I sit and sigh and mourn, The

*Joyful.*

best of friends is gone. Now shall my inward joys arise, and burst into a song, Almighty love inspires my heart and pleasure tunes my

## B A B Y L O N. Concluded.



tougue, Al - mighty love inspires my heart, &c,

Although my sins be scarlet red, And like the crimson gore, I



shall be white as fleecey snow, And stain'd with sin no more, I shall, &c.

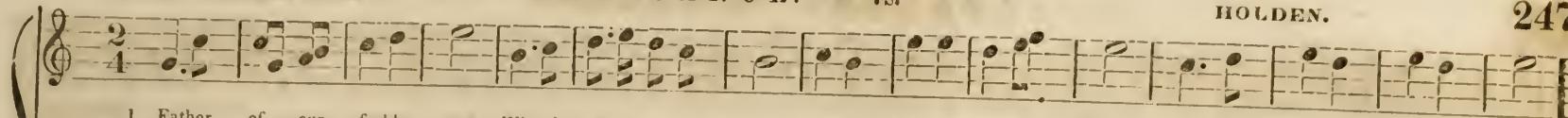
And stain'd with sin no more.

## BENEFICENCE.

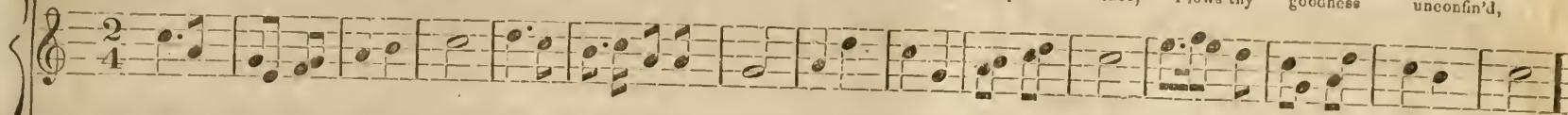
7s.

HOLDEN.

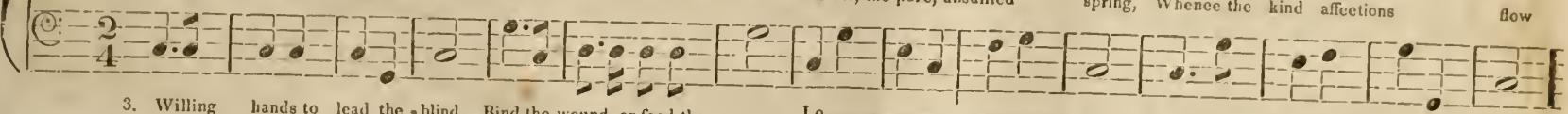
247



1. Father of our feeble race, Wise, beneficent and kind, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodness unconfin'd,



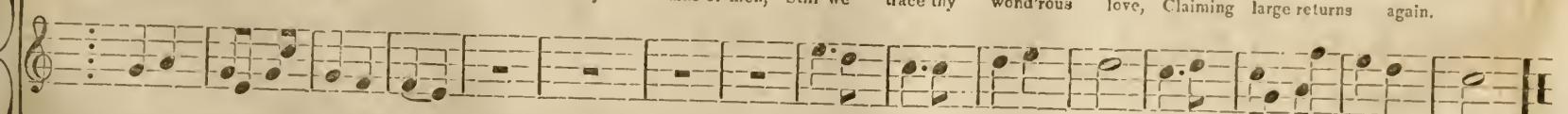
2. Lord, what off'rning shall we bring, At thine altars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring, Whence the kind affections flow



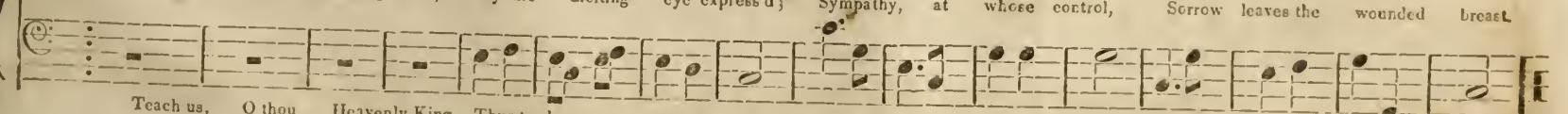
3. Willing hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound, or feed the poor; Love embracing all mankind; Charity with lib'ral store.



Musing in the silent grove, Or the busy walks of men, Still we trace thy wond'rous love, Claiming large returns again.



Soft compassion's feeling soul, By the melting eye express'd; Sympathy, at whose control, Sorrow leaves the wounded breast



Teach us, O thou Heavenly King, Thus to show our grateful mind; Thus th'accepted off'rning bring, Love to thee and all mankind.

Almighty love in-

Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song, Almighty

Almighty love inspires my heart, And

Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure

spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart And pleasure tunes my tongue.

mighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue. And pleasure tunes my tongue.

Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

tnes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM.

249

Musical score for 'JUDGMENT ANTHEM.' featuring two staves of music in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Hark, hark, ye mortals hear the trumpet Sounding loud the mighty roar, Hark, the archangel's voice proclaiming Thou, old time, shall be no more.

Continuation of the musical score for 'JUDGMENT ANTHEM.' featuring two staves of music in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Continuation of the musical score for 'JUDGMENT ANTHEM.' featuring two staves of music in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

His loud trumpet, His loud trumpet rends the tombs.— Ye dead, awake,

Continuation of the musical score for 'JUDGMENT ANTHEM.' featuring two staves of music in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics 'See the purple banner flying, Hear the judgment chariot' are followed by 'roll.' and a dynamic instruction 'roll'.

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Continued.

roll; Hear the sound of Christ victorious, Lo he breaks thro' yonder cloud, Midst ten thousand.

Slow.  
Lively.

thousand, thousand, thousand saints and angels, See the cru - ci - fi - ed shine; Is that he who died on Calv'ry, That was pierced with the spear, Tell us,

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Continued.

251

seraphs, you that wonder'd, See he rises thro' the air, Hail him, hail him, hail him. Oh yes, 'tis Jesus, Halle-lujah, halle-lujah, halle-lujah, Oh yes, 'tis Jesus,

Very Lively.

Slow and Grave.

O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, - - - - - come quickly, Hallelu-jah, come, Lord, come, Happy, happy

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Continued.

Soft.

mourners, happy mourners, hap - py mourners, Lo in clouds, he comes, he comes, View him smiling, Now determined ev'ry evil to destroy, All ye nations

Loud.

now shall sing him songs of ev - er - lasting joy. Now redemption long expected, See the solemn pomp appear, All his people, once rejected, Now shall meet him

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Continued.

253

in the air, Hallelujah, hallelujah, welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb, Now his merit by the harpers, Thro' the eternal deep resounds. Now re-

splendent shine his nail prints. Ev'ry eye shall see the wound, They who pierced him shall at his appearance wail.

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Continued.

Ev'ry island, sea and mountain, Heav'n and earth shall flee away ; All who hate him, must ashamed, Hear the trump proclaim the day, Come to judgment, Come to judgment,

Come to judgment, Stand before the son of man, Hark, Hark, the archangel swells the solemn summons loud. | Tears the strong pil-  
Hark, the shrill out-

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Continued.

255

lare  
eries      of the vaults of      heaven, Breaks up old      marble, the repose of      princes; See the graves open and the bones arising, Flames all around them.  
of the guilty      wretches, Lively bright      horror and amazing      anguish, Stare through their eyelids; while the living worm lies gnawing within them.

Brisk.

Very Loud.

See the Judge's hand arising, Fill'd with vengeance on his foes,

Down to hell, there's no redemption, Ev'ry Christless soul must go, Down to hell, depart, depart, depart ye cursed into everlasting flames.

## JUDGMENT ANTHEM. Concluded.

Very Slow and Soft.

Brisk.

Lively and Loud.

Hear the Saviour's words of mercy, Come ye ransom'd sinners home; Swift and joyful on your journey, To the palace of your God.

See the souls that earth despised in ce-  
Joy celestial, hymns harmonious, In soft

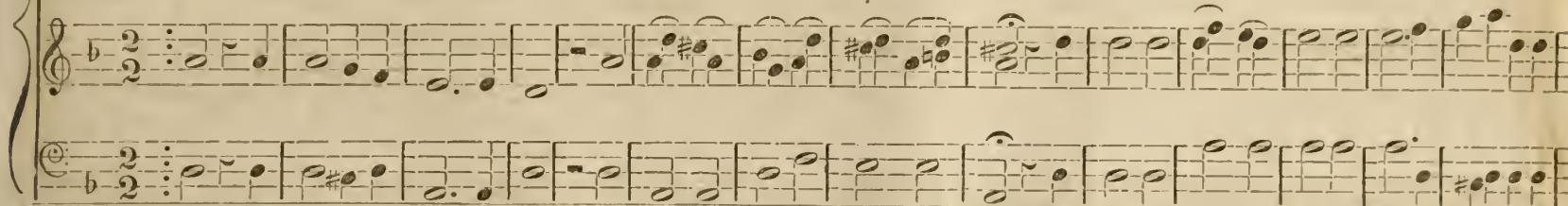
lestial glories move, Hallelujah, big with wonder, Praising Christ's eternal love ; Hallelujah, hal-  
syphony resound, Angels, seraphs harps and trumpets, Swell the sweet angelic sound ; Hail, Almighty, hail, Almighty, Great eternal Lord, Amen.

## DIRGE, On the death of a young Lady.

257



Hark! she bids all her friends adieu, Some angel calls her to the spheres, Our eyes the radiant saint pursue, Thro' liquid te-



scopes of tears. And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?

And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?

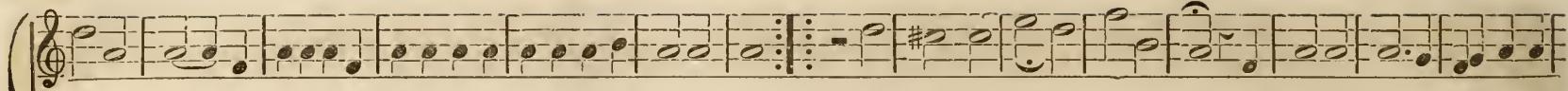


And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled? - - - - The blooming wonder of her years, So soon enshrin'd a-



And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?

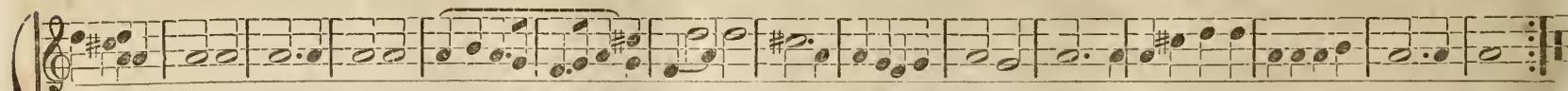
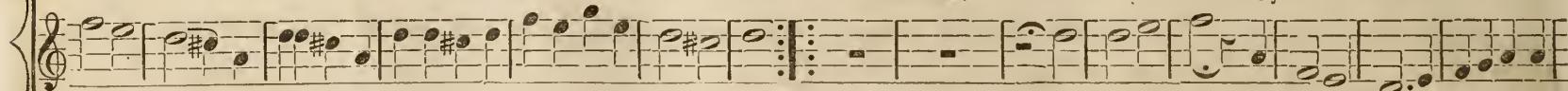
## DIRGE, Concluded.



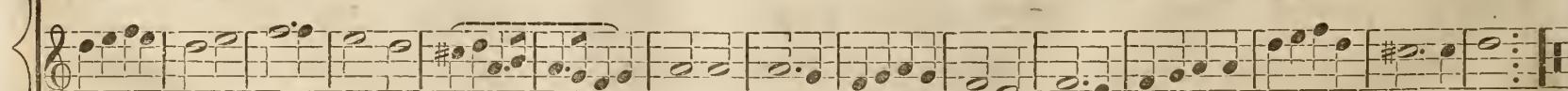
mong the dead, So soon enshrined among the dead, She justly claims our pious tears, Farewell, bright soul, Farewell, bright soul, a short farewell, 'Till we shall meet, 'Till

Moderato.

Lively.



we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love, And trees of life, And trees of life, &c.



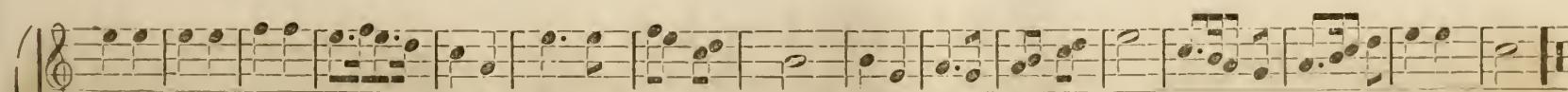
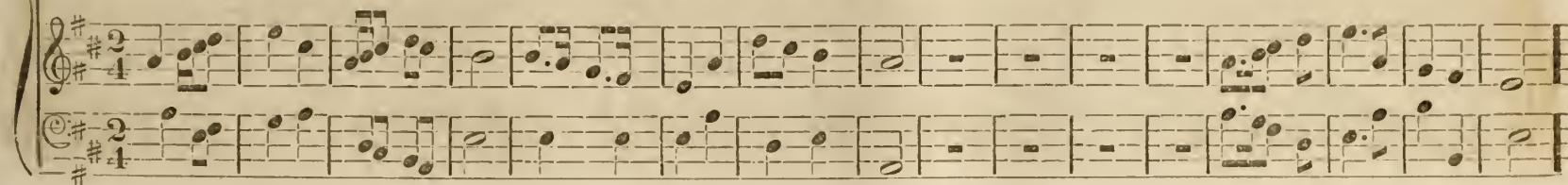
## MIDDLETON. 7s.

A. BULL.

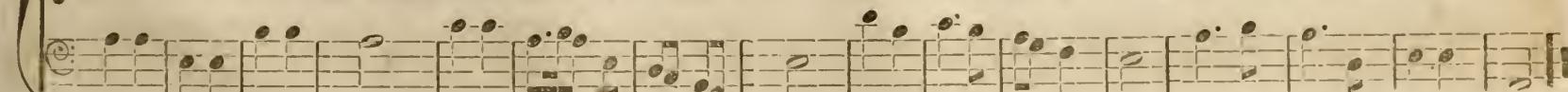
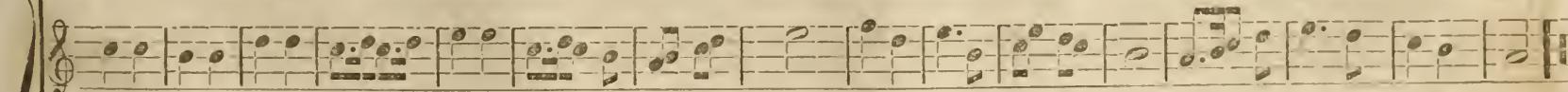
259



Hail the day that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes; Christ a while to mortals giv'n, Re - ascends his native heav'n.



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



SLOW AND SOFT.

Lord, in thy name we come, To worship in thy fear, May ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue, Thy sacred name revere.

## RALEIGH. L. M.

BILLINGS.

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

## ADMIRATION.

261

Who is this that cometh from Edom, Who is this that cometh from Edom with his garments dy'd in blood; His name 'tis called,

Moderate.

His name 'tis called Wonderful, Counsellor, Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty, mighty God, the mighty, mighty God, the Prince of Peace, the everlasting Father,

## ADMIRATION. Concluded.

"Tis my Redeemer who expir'd for me upon the mount of Calvary ; There drop'd a flowing tear, Oh, the sharp pangs of smarting pain My dear Redeemer bore, When

knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore, When knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore.

## FRIENDSHIP. L. M.

263

From low pursuits exalt my mind, From ev'ry vice of ev'ry kind; Nor let my conduct ever tend To wound the feelings of a friend. • Though

golden flow'r's my path should trac, And joys salute me as I pass; Yet may my gen'rous bosom know, And learn to feel an - - other's woe.

The musical score for "Shelburne" is presented in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign). The score is divided into four staves by large curly braces. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The third staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a cursive script. The lyrics are as follows:
   
 In Zion let us all appear And
   
 How did my heart rejoice to hear My friends devoutly say,
   
 In Zion let us
   
 In Zion let us all ap - pear, And
   
 In Zion let us all appear And keep the solemn day, -
   
 keep the solemn day, In, &c.
   
 all appear And keep the solemn day, In Zion let us all, &c.
   
 keep the solemn day, In, &c.

## HUNTINGTON. L. M.

265

HUNTINGTON. L. M.

But

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine;

But O their end, their

But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy

O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanetuary taught me so,

But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanetuary taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll below.

dreadful end, thy sanetuary taught me so.

sanetuary taught me so, - -

## FRIENDSHIP. L. P. M.



Thy wrath lies heavy on my soul, And waves of sorrow o'er me roll, While dust and silence spread the gloom; My friends be - loved in hap - pier days, The



dear companions of my ways, Descend around me to the tomb, My friends, &c,



## WHITESTOWN. L. M.

267

Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey, Or men as fierce and wild as they, Ho bids th' oppress'd and poor repair, And build them towns and cities there.

- - - - -

They sow the fields and trees they plant, Whose yearly fruit supplies their want; Their race grows up from fruitful stocks, Their wealth increases with their flocks.

- - - - -

## DEANFIELD. L. M.

Behold the great accuser cast, Down

Now is the hour of darkness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning pow'r; Be - hold the great ac-

Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the

Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the skies, Down from the skiest

from the skies to rise no more, Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the skies, Down, &c.

cu - ser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more.

skies to rise no more, Behold, &c.,

rise no more, Behold, &c.

## EXHORTATION. C. M.

269

Ye Isl - ands of the north - ern sea, Re - joice the Sa - viour reigns,

His

His word like fire prepares his way And mounttains melt to plains, - - - And, &c.

His word like fire prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains, - And mountains melt to plains.

His word like fire prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains, His word like fire prepares his way. And, &c.

word like fire prepares his way And mountains melt to plains. His, &c.

## J A Y. C. M.

J. GOULD. 1849.

4 4 4 4

Salvation! let the echo fly The spacious earth around; While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound.

4 4 4 4

## W E L D. C. M.

J. GOULD. 1849.

2 2 2 2

O, the delights, the heav'ly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams of his o'er - flowing grace.

2 2 2 2

## NEW BETHLEHEM.

E. FRENCH.

271

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shown a round.

Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tidings of great

Fear not, said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad

Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tidings of great

Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled

## NEW BETHLEHEM. Concluded.

joy I bring, To, &c.

tidings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.

joy I bring To, &c.

WILTON. S. M.

J. GOULD. 1849.

Thy bounties, gracious Lord, With gratitude we own, We praise thy providential grace, That showers its blessings down. That, &c.

## FREEDOM. L. P. M.

WEST.

273

The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sinking mind, He sends the lab'ring conscience peace,

He helps the stranger  
He helps the stranger  
He helps the stranger

He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the

fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.

in distress, The widow and the fatherless, He helps the stranger in distress, fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.

in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.

fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c., And grants, &c.

## POMFRET. C. M.

O for an overcoming faith, To cheer my dying hours, To triumph o'er the monster death, And all his frightful pow'r's.

Joyful with all the strength I have my

Joyful with all the strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c.

Joyful with all the strength I have, my quiv'ring lips should sing, Where, &c., And, &c. Where is, &c. And where the monster's sting.

strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And, &c. Where is, &c.

quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c. Where is, &c,

## UNION. H. M.

275

Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations know To earth's re - mo - test bound,

The

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return, &c.

The year of jubi - lee is come, The year of jubi - lee is come, Re - turn ye ransom'd sinners home.

The year of ju . bi - lee is eome Return ye ransom'd sinners home, Return, &c.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return ye ransom'd sinners home, Return, &c.

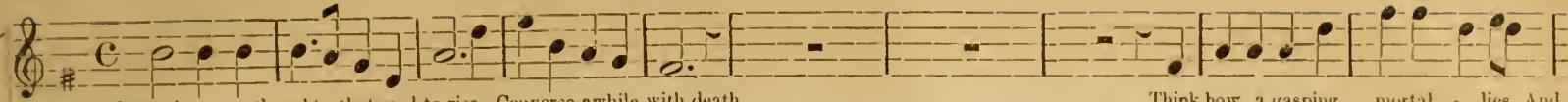
## ROSE OF SHARON. C. M.

The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that blows,  
White lillies all around appear, And each his glory shows, The Rose of Sharon  
The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The  
The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that

The fairest flow'r that blows,  
blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that blows, The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that blows.  
fairest flow'r that blows,  
blows,

## MORTALITY.

C. M.



Think how a gasping mortal lies, And



Think how a gasping mortal lies, And pants away his breath, And



Think how, &amp;c.

And pants away his breath.

Think how a gasping mortal lies, And pants away his breath.

pants away—

Think how—

And pants—

And pants—

pants—

Think how—

)

11

12

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## S. P. M.

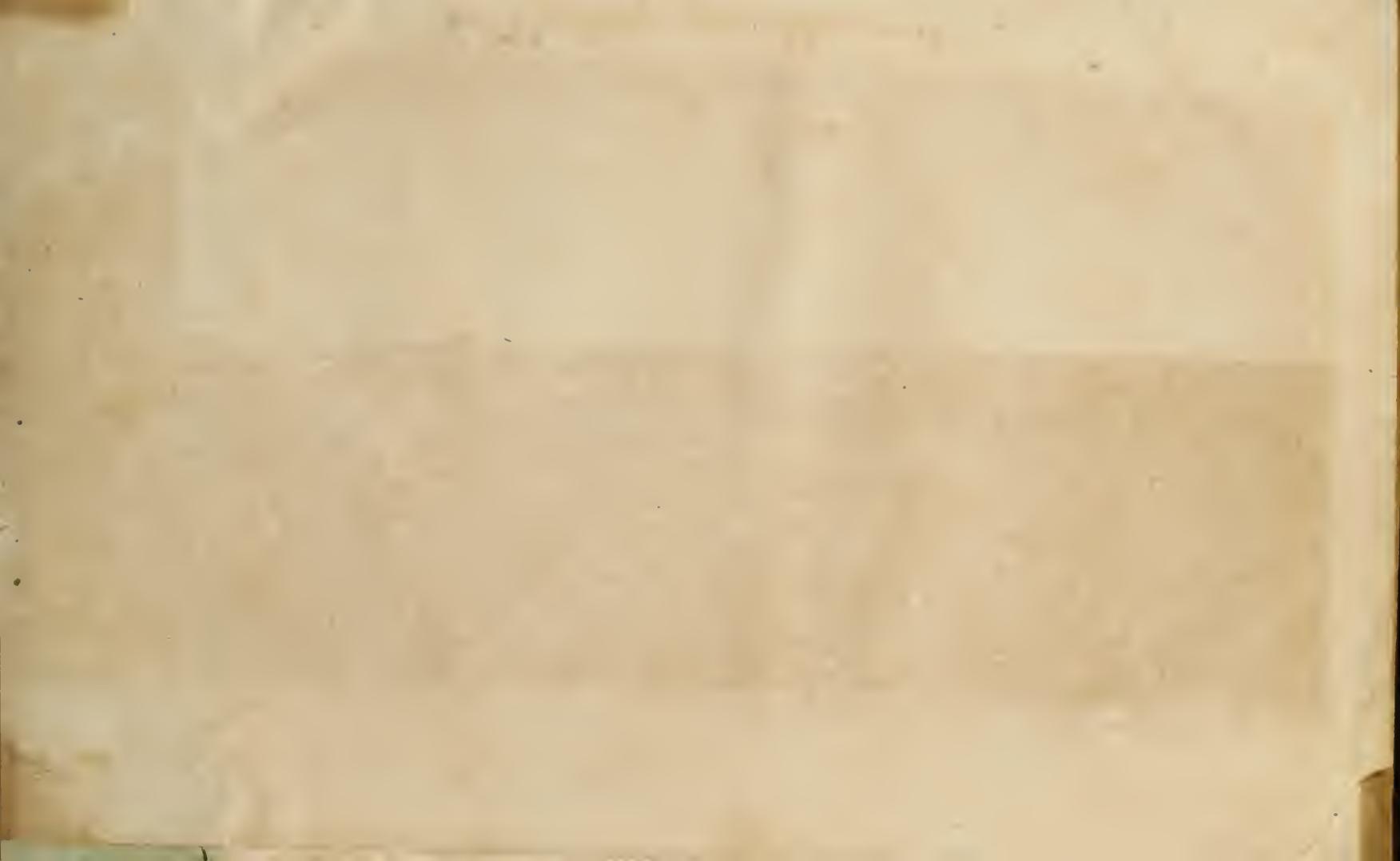
## S. P. M.

## H. M.

## I. M.

## II. M.

## III. M.



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