



A MAGDALEN in HER UNIFORM.

24

Second ^{A.} *Collection*
of
PSALMS and HYMNS
Used at the
MAGDALEN CHAPEL

The Words by

Dr Watts

Dr Doddridge

II

Dr Dodd

Mr Dryden

AND

Mr. Lockman
The Musick Compos'd by

Dr Arne

{ Mr Will^m Selby
and
Mr Adam Smith }

Late Organists of the Chapel
Set for the Organ

HARPSICHORD VOICE

VIOLIN GERMAN FLUTE

AND

GUITTAR

Price th 1. ^d 6.

LONDON,

Printed for HENRY THOROWGOOD, at N^o 6 North Piazza Royal Ex-
change.

Wm. A. Smith

27th Nov 1894

Dear Sir

I have the pleasure to inform you

that the same has been forwarded to you

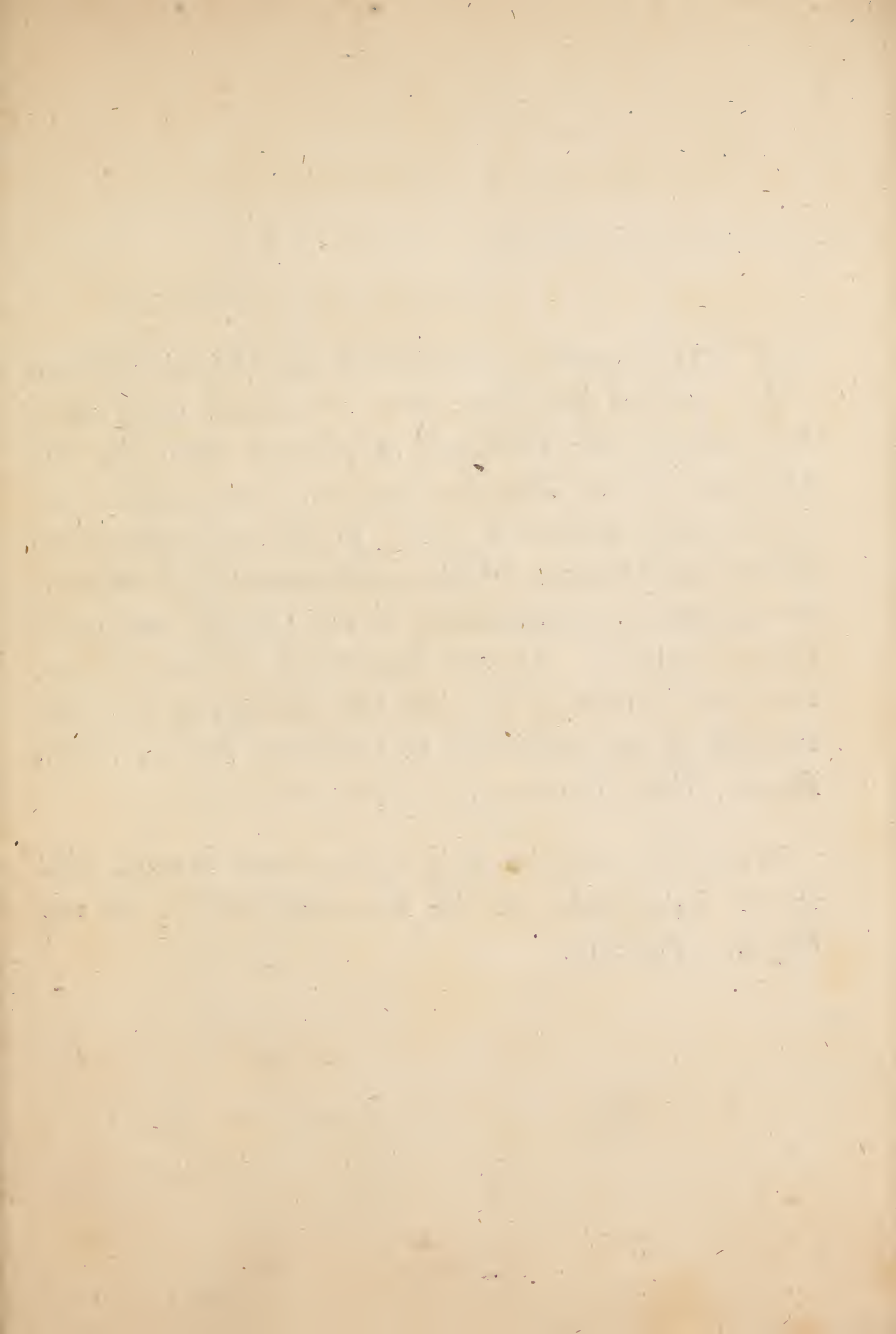
by the same conveyance

and I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Yours faithfully,

Wm. A. Smith

Secretary to the Committee



THE favourable Reception the Magdalen Psalms and Hymns have met with from the Public, has induced the Publisher to procure from the late Organists of the Chapel, some new Tunes (which are occasionally perform'd there) to the after-mentioned Psalms and Hymns, which exactly correspond with the Boards and Books belonging to the Chapel, and never before publish'd. He also begs Leave to inform them, that the old Edition is to be had (being the only correct one of any publish'd) at his Shop, No. 6, North Piazza, *Royal Exchange*.

Where also may be had, Six favourite Hymns used at the Tabernacles of the Rev. Mess. *Whitefield* and *Wesley*. Price 1s.

I N D E X.

	P S A L M S.	<i>The Words by</i>	<i>The Musick by</i>	<i>Page.</i>
The 19th	The spacious Firmament on high — — —		Mr. Selby.	3
The 23d	The Lord my Pasture shall prepare — — —		Ditto.	4 5
H Y M N S.				
The 4th	When all thy Mercies, O my God — — —	The Spectator.	Ditto.	6
5th	Great God, with Wonder and with Praise — —	Dr. Watts.	Ditto.	7
6th	Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray — — —	Dr. Doddridge.	Mr. Smith.	8
8th	High let us swell our tune- ful Notes — — —	Ditto.	Ditto.	9
9th	God of my Life, thy con- stant Care — — —	Ditto.	Mr. Selby.	10
10th	From whence these dire Portents around —		Ditto.	11
12th	Eternal Spirit, by whose Aid — — — —	Mr. Dryden.	Ditto.	12 13
13th	Glory be to God our King	Dr. Dod.	Ditto.	14
14th	All glorious God, what Hymns of Praise —	Dr. Doddridge.	Ditto.	15
17th	Almighty Lord, most mer- ciful — — — —	Mr. Lockman.	Dr. Arne.	16 17

The above Tunes transposed for the Guittar, begin at — — 18

The Prayer used in the Magdalen Chapel — — — — 23

PLATE XIX

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PSALM XIX

The Musick by ³
Mr Selby

The spacious firmament on high, with all the
blue etherial Sky, And spangled Heav'n's a shining
Frame, their great Original proclaim.

Figured bass notation includes: 6 6 6 5-6, 6 6 6 5 6 7, 4 # 5 6 7 6 5 4.

2

4

Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Whilst all the stars that round her burn
Does his Creator's pow'r display; And all the planets in their turn,
And publishes to ev'ry land Confirm the tidings as they roll,
The work of an almighty Hand. And spread the truth from pole to pole

3

5

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail, What though in solemn silence all
The Moon takes up the wondrous tale, Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
And nightly to the list'ning earth What though nor real voice nor sound
Repeats the story of her birth: Amid their radiant orbs be found?

6

In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine!"

PSALM XXIII

The Musick by M^r Selby

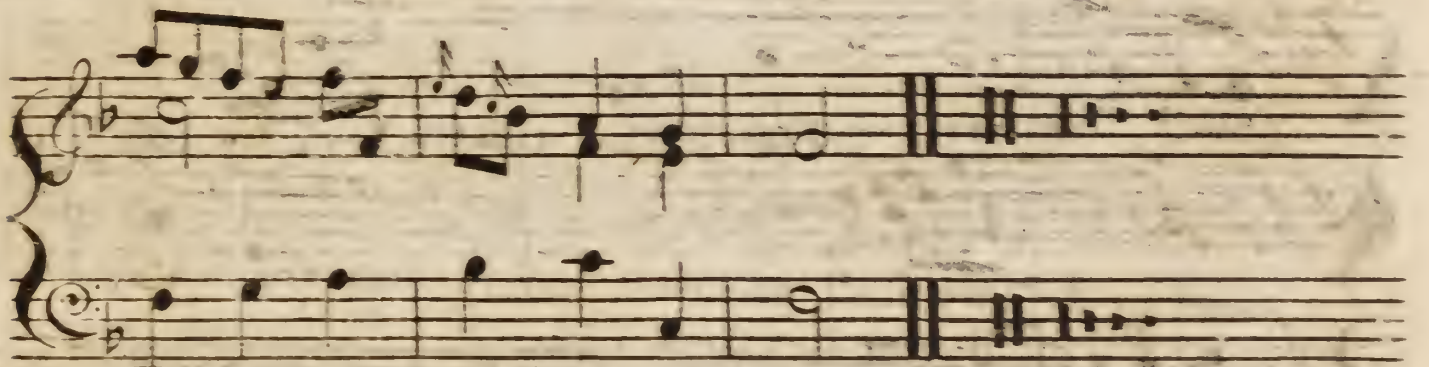
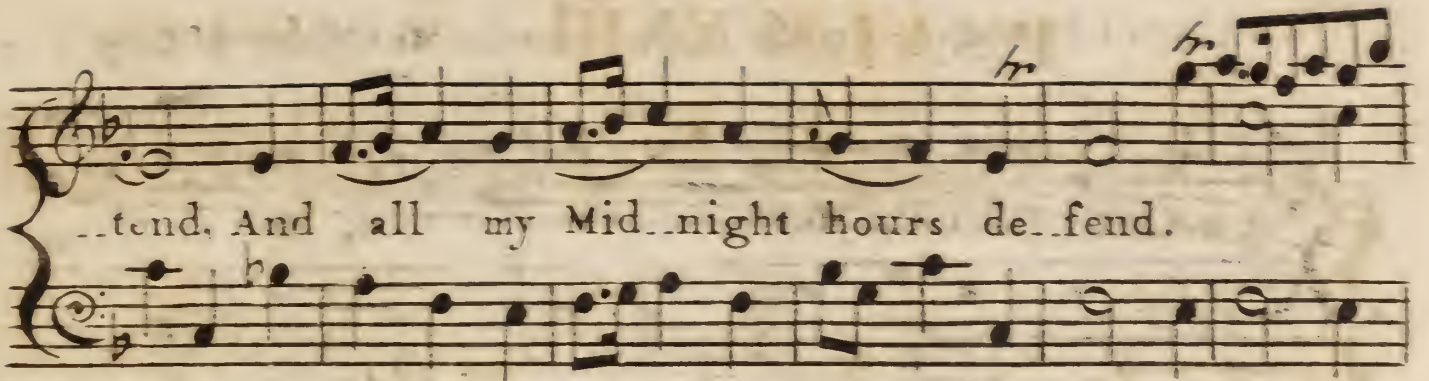
The

Lord my Pasture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a Shep-herds

care; His Presence shall my

wants sup-ply And guard me with a watchful Eye:

My noon day walks he shall at..



2

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary wandering steps he leads,
 Where peaceful rivers soft and flow,
 Amid the verdant landskip flow.

3

Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou O Lord art with me still
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4

Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

HYMN IV

On GRATITUDE the words from the Spectator the Musick by M^r Selby

When all thy Mercies, O my God, My ri-fing
Soul sur-veys, Transported with the View, I'm lost In
Won-der Love and Praise.

O how shall words with equal warmth When worn by sickness, oft hast thou
The gratitude declare With health renew'd my face:
That glows within my ravish'd heart, And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
But thou canst read it there. Reviv'd my soul with grace.

3
Thy providence my life sustain'd
And all my wants redrest,
When in the silent womb I lay
And hung upon the breast.

7
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with Joy.

4 8
To all my weak complaints and cries Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy mercy lent an ear, Thy goodness I'll pursue,
E'er yet my feeble thoughts had learnt And after death in distant worlds
To form themselves in prayer. The glorious theme renew.

5 9
Unnumber'd comforts on my soul When nature fails and day and night
Thy tender care bestow'd, Divide thy works no more,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd My ever greatful heart O Lord
From whom those comforts flow'd. Thy mercy shall adore.

HYMN V

On the Excellency of the BIBLE by Dr Watts The Musick by M^r Selby

Great God with

Won-der and with Praise On all thy works I look

Solo But still thy wisdom power and Grace Shine brighter in thy Book

Cho:

The stars that in their courses roll, Lord make me under stand thy law,
 Have much instruction given; Shew what my faults have been;
 But thy good word informs my soul And from thy gospel let me draw
 How I may soar to heaven. Pardon for all my sin.

3

6

The fields provide me food, and shew Here would I learn how Christ has dy'd.
 The goodness of the Lord; To save my soul from hell:
 But fruits of life and glory grow Not all the books on earth beside
 In thy most holy word. Such heavenly wonders tell.

4

7

Here are my choicest treasures hid, Then let me love thy scriptures more
 Here my best comfort lies; And with renew'd delight,
 Here my desires are satisfy'd, By day read all thy wonders o'er,
 And hence my hopes arise. And meditate by night.

HYMN VI

*On the SABBATH by Dr Doddridge**The Musick by Mr Smith*

Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray in this thy House on this thy day Ac-

cept, as gratefull Sacrifice, The songs, which from thy Servants rise.

2

Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
 But there's a nobler REST above,
 Oh that we might that REST attain
 From sin, from sorrow, and from pain.

3

In thy blest kingdom we shall be
 From every mortal trouble free,
 No groans shall mingle with the songs
 Resounding from immortal tongues.

4

No rude alarms of raging foes,
 No cares to break the long repose,
 No midnight shade no clouded sun,
 But sacred high eternal noon.

5

O long expected day begin,
 Dawn on these realms of woe and sin,
 Fain would we leave this weary road,
 To sleep in death and rest with God.

HYMN VIII

9

on CHRISTMAS day

Sung by the Women at the Magdalen Chapel : set by Mr Adam Smith.

High let us swell our tune full notes, & join th' Angelic throng for Angels no such love

High let us &c

have known, to wake a cheerful song - - - to wake a cheerful song.

2

Good will to sinful men is shewn,
And peace on earth is given,
For lo th' incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heaven

3

Justice and grace with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn,
Let heaven and earth in concert join
"Tous a child is born"

4

"Glory to God" in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid,
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

5

When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where Christ exalted reigns;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains.

HYMN IX

On the new YEAR by D^r DoddridgeThe Musick by M^r Saly

God of my life, thy constant care, With blessing crown the

Op'ning Year, This guilty life dost thou pro-long, And

wake a new mine Annual Song.

How many kindred souls are fled,
To the vast regions of the dead,
Since from this day the changing sun
Thro' his last yearly period run?

We yet survive but who can say,
Or thro' the year or month or day,
"I will retain this vital breath;
"Thus far at least in league with death?

That breath is thine eternal God;
'Tis thine to fix my souls abode;
It holds its life from thee alone;
On earth or in the world unknown.

To thee our spirits we resign;
Make them and own them still as thine;
So shall they smile secure from fear,
Tho' death should blast the rising year.

H Y M N X

11

On the PASSION

The Musick by M^r Selby

LARGHETTO

From whence these dire por-tents, a-round That Earth and
Heav'n a-maze. Where fore do Earthquakes cleave the Ground Why
hides the Sun his rays.

2

4

Not thus did SINAI's trembling head See streaming from the fatal tree,
With sacred horror nod, His all atoning blood
Beneath the dark pavilion spread Is this the infinite?—Tis He!
Of the descending God! My SAVIOUR, and my GOD!

3

5

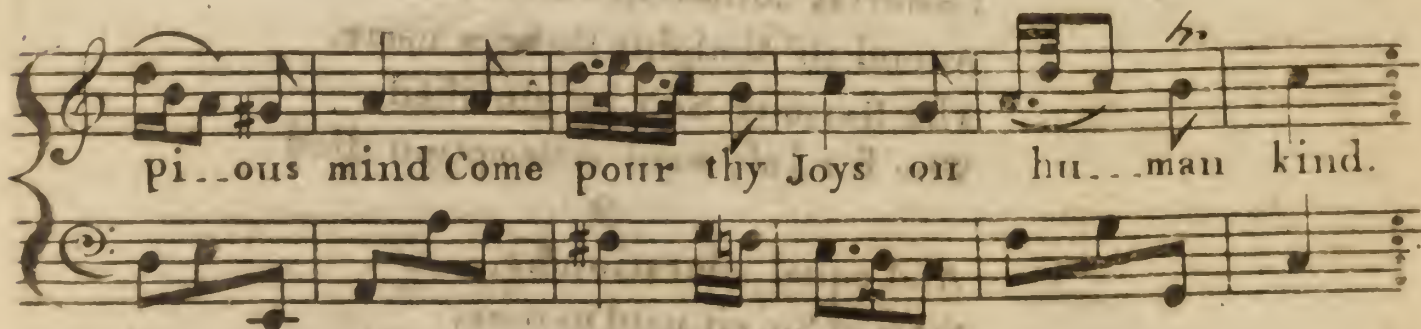
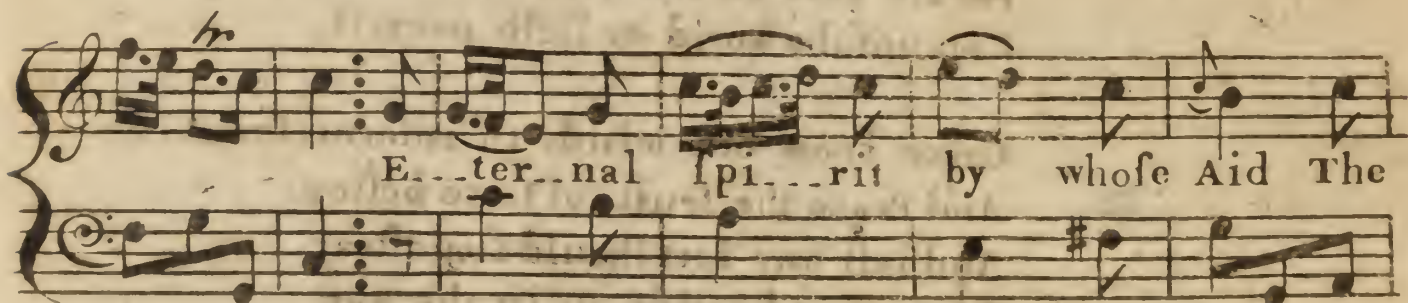
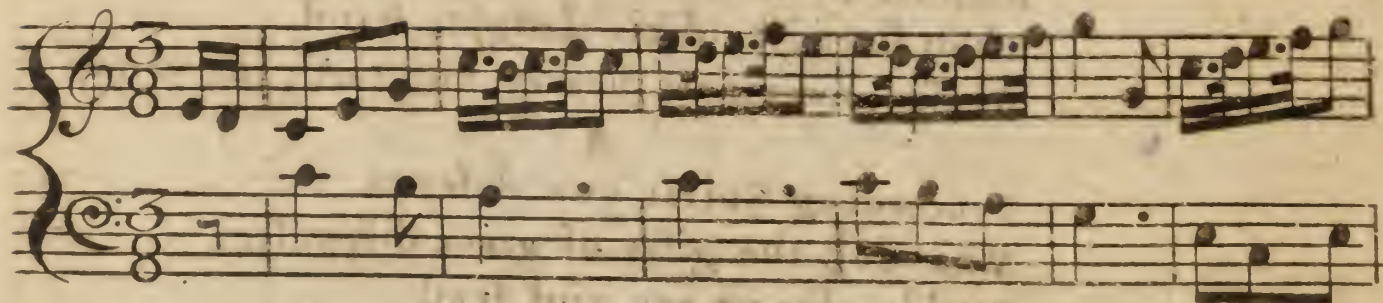
What tongue the tortures can declare For me these pangs his foul assail,
Of this vindictive hour? For me the death is borne!
Wrath he alone had will to share, My sin gave sharpness to the nail,
As he alone had pow'r! And pointed ev'ry thorn.

6

Let sin no more my soul enslave;
Break, Lord, the tyrant's chain;
O save me, whom thou can'st to save,
Nor bleed or die in vain.

HYMN XII

On WHITSUNDAY

by M^r Drydenthe Musick by M^r Selby

2

From sin and sorrow set us free,
 And make thy temples worthy thee;
 Illumine our dull darken'd sight,
 Thou source of uncreated light.

3

Thrice holy fount thrice holy fire,
 Our hearts with heavenly love inspire,
 Come and thy sacred unction bring,
 To sanctify us while we sing.

4

Plenteous of grace descend from high,
 Rich in thy seven fold energy,
 Thou strength of his almighty hand
 Whose power does heaven and earth command.

5

Proceeding Spirit our defence,
 Who dost the gifts of grace dispense,
 Feeble alas we are and frail,
 Let not the world or flesh prevail.

6

Chace from our minds th' infernal foe,
 And Peace the fruit of Love bestow:
 And lest our feet should step astray,
 Protect and guide us in the way.

7

Make us eternal Truths receive,
 And practise all that we believe,
 Give us thyself that we may see
 The Father and the Son by thee.

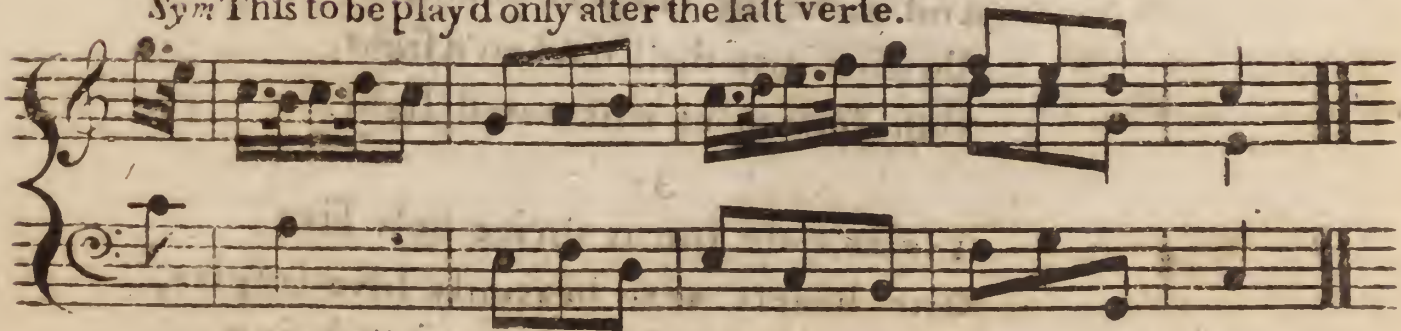
8

Immortal honours, endless fame
 Attend th' Almighty Fathers name,
 The Saviour Son be glorified,
 Who for lost mans redemption died.

9

And equal adoration be,
 Eternal Spirit, paid to thee,
 "Come, visit every pious mind,
 "Come pour thy joys on human kind."

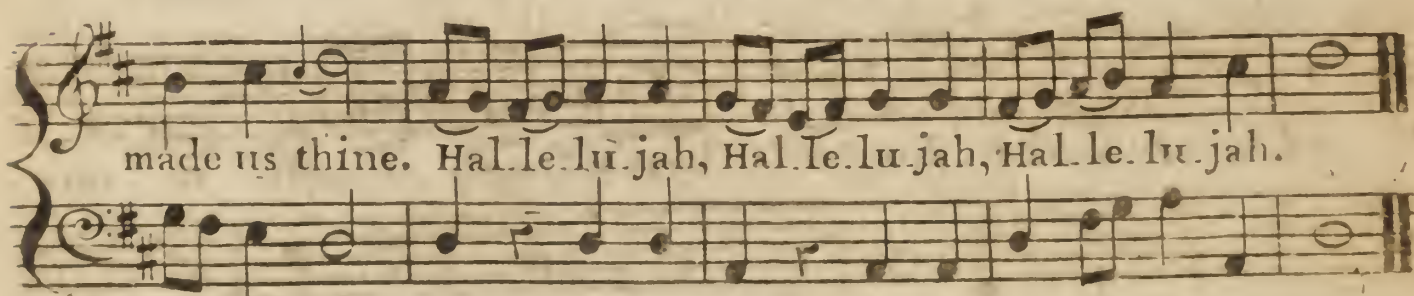
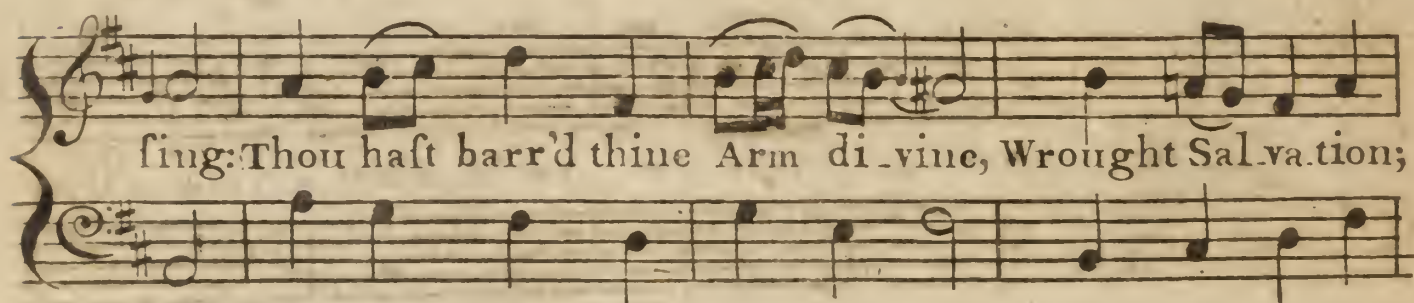
Sym This to be play'd only after the last verse.



HYMN XIII

on thanksgiving

by DR DODD

the Musick by M^r Selby

2

Wandering sheep, how far from home
Sore bewilder'd did we roam;
Till the gracious shepherd came;
Sought, and sav'd: O'praise his name!

3

Death, no more we dread thy sting;
Sin subdu'd, we joyful sing:
Grave, thy terrors we defy;
We shall live; for Christ did die.

4

Fir'd with gratitude, we raise
All our souls to sound thy praise;
Touch each heart, each tongue inspire,
Sing we higher still, and higher.

5

Down to deepest hell deprest,
Jesus rescu'd, rais'd, and blest;
Open'd mercy's golden gate,
Mercy, here who holds her seat.

6

Happy mansion. every voice,
In the, blest retreat rejoice;
Let each voice united sound,
"Be the walls with gladness crown'd."

7

Elevate our souls to thee;
Thou our guide and guardian be;
Worthy, worthy may we prove,
Lord, of such distinguish'd love!

8

Blessing, thankful all our days,
May we pray, rejoice and praise;
'Till the glorious trump shall sound,
And our raptur'd hearts rebound. *Halleluiah*

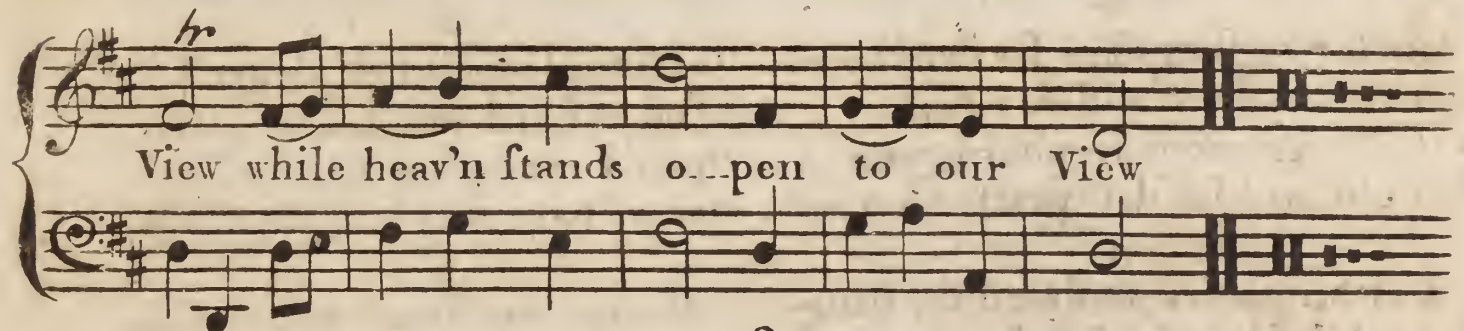
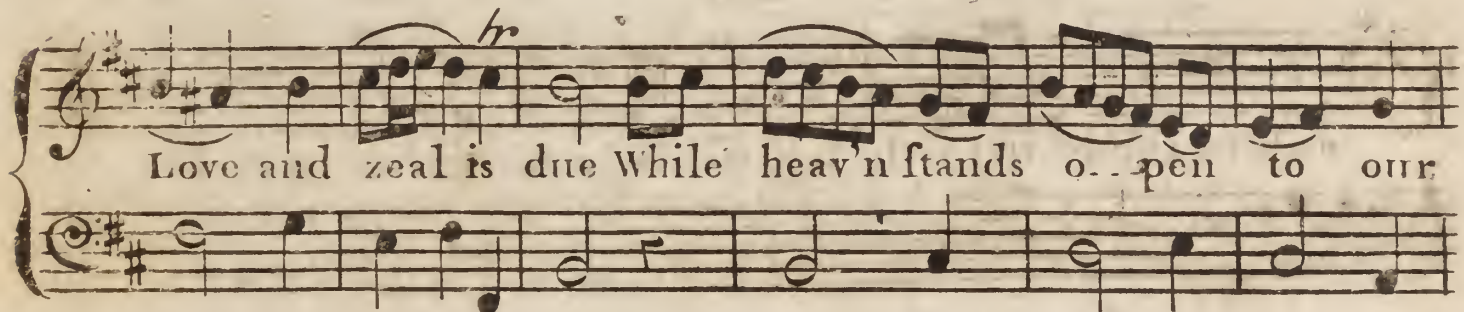
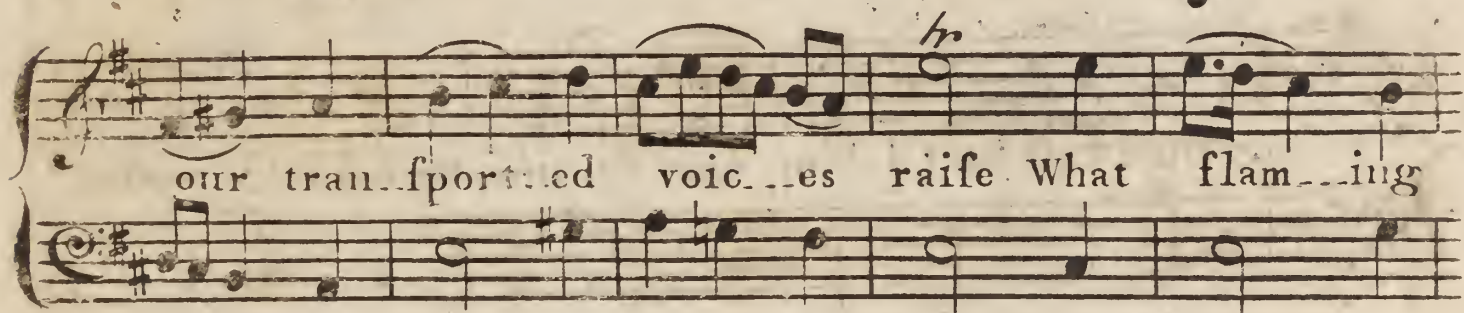
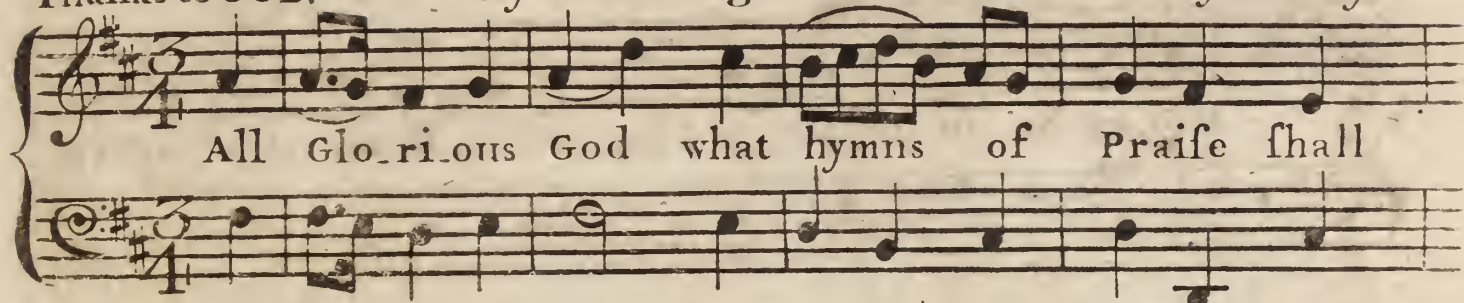
H Y M N XIV

15

Thanks to GOD.

by Dr Doddridge

the Musick by Mr Selby.



2

Once we were fall'n, and how low!
Just on the brink of endless woe:
Doom'd to the heritage of hell;
Where Sinners in deep darkness dwell!

But lo, a ray of chearfull light,
Scatters the horrid Shades of Night:
Lo, what triumphant grace is shewn,
To souls impoverish'd and undone!

4

Far, far beyond these mortal shores
A bright inheritance is ours;
Where saints in light our Coming wait,
To share their holy blisful State.

HYMN XVII

The SINCERE PENITENT

by Mr Lockman

hr hr hr

SLOW

hr hr hr hr hr

Al..migh..ty

hr hr hr

Lord most mer..ci..full These thanks un..feign'd these

hr

Vows re..ceive Thou who when bath'd in Tears I

hr hr

Iay Didst hear my Cries and quick re..lieve Great

The Musick by *Dr Arne*

God from all E-ter-ni-ty O may our
Pray'rs af-cend to Thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the lyrics 'God from all E-ter-ni-ty O may our' and the second system covers 'Pray'rs af-cend to Thee.' The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

2

Plung'd deep in woe, of hope bereft,
 Destruction threaten'd me around;
 Remorse was mine, and black despair,
 And I no ray of comfort found.

Chorus. Great God &c.

3

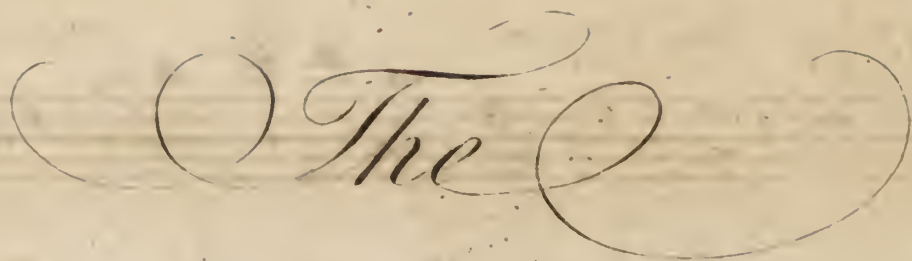
For ever, O recorded be
 The moment, when thy grace bestow'd
 Thro' Christ, the sight of pard'ning love,
 And led me to this blest abode.

Chorus. Great God, &c.

4

Since treading Virtues sacred paths
 Alone secures the mind's content,
 May the remainder of my days
 In serving thee be always spent.

Chorus. Great God from all eternity,
 O may our pray'rs ascend to thee.



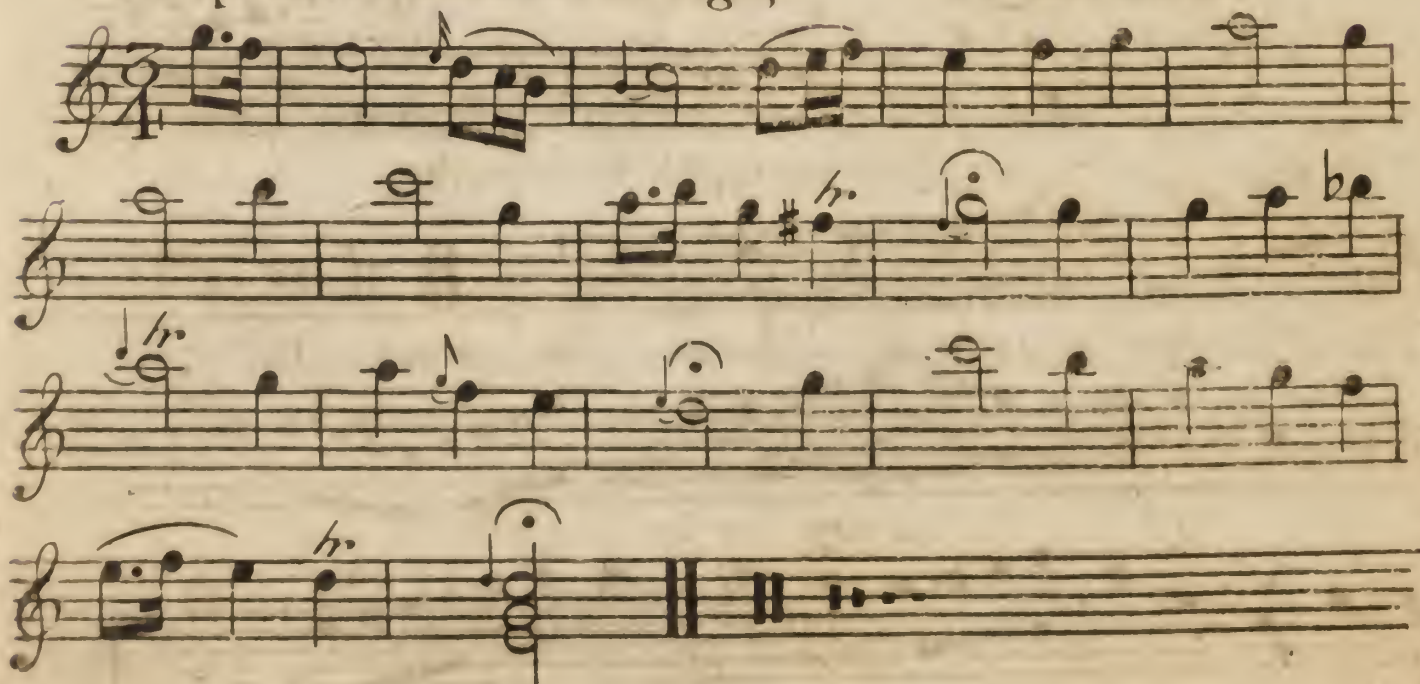
PSALMS and HYMNS

FOR THE

GUITTAR.

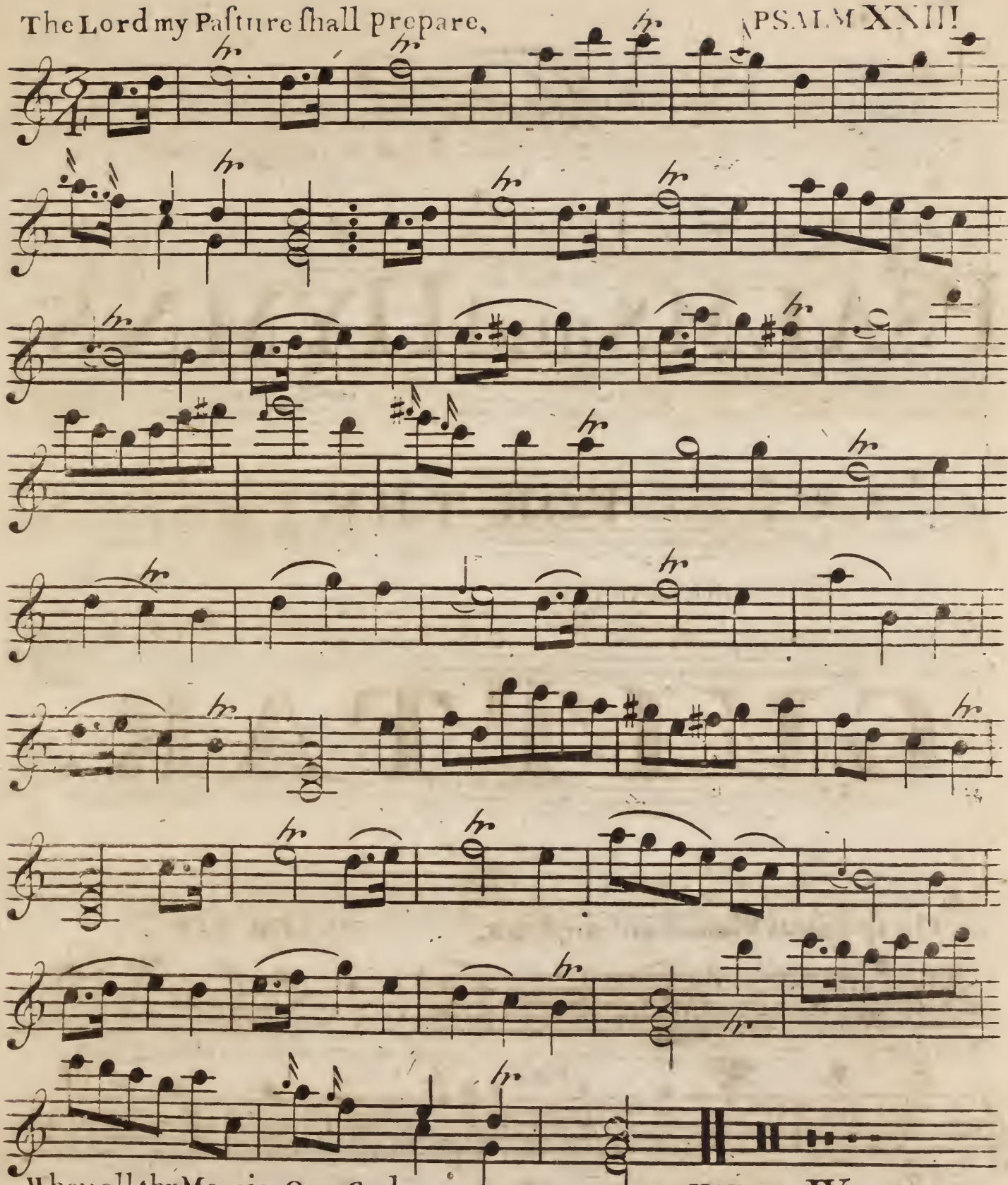
The spacious Firmament on High,

PSALM XIX.



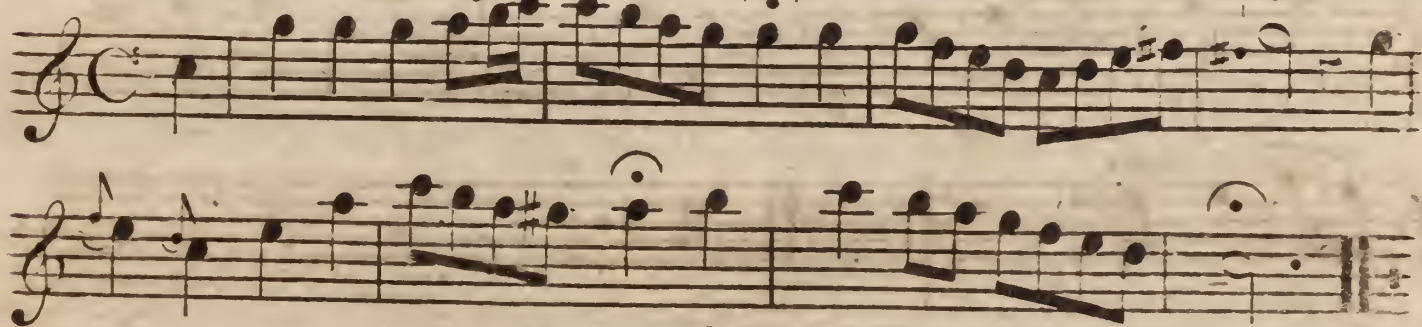
The Lord my Pasture shall prepare,

PSALM XXIII



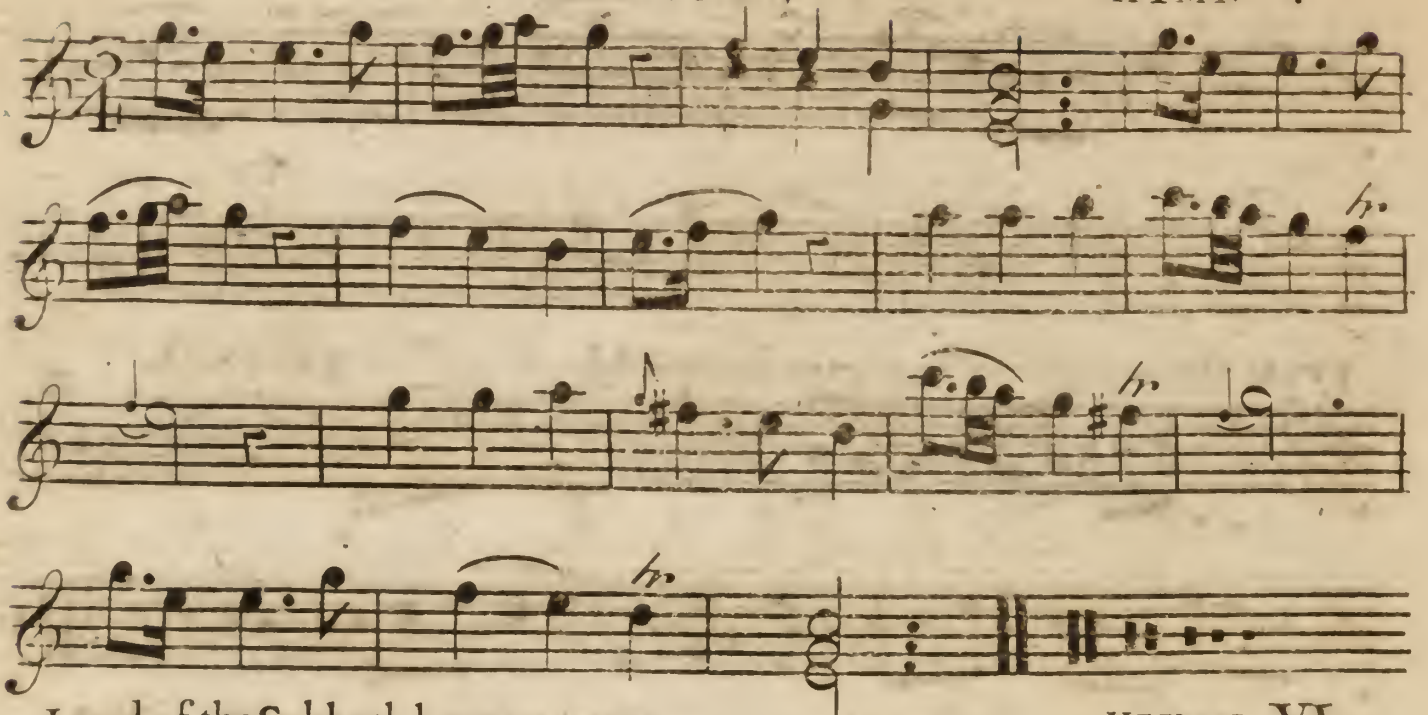
When all thy Mercies O my God,

HYMN IV



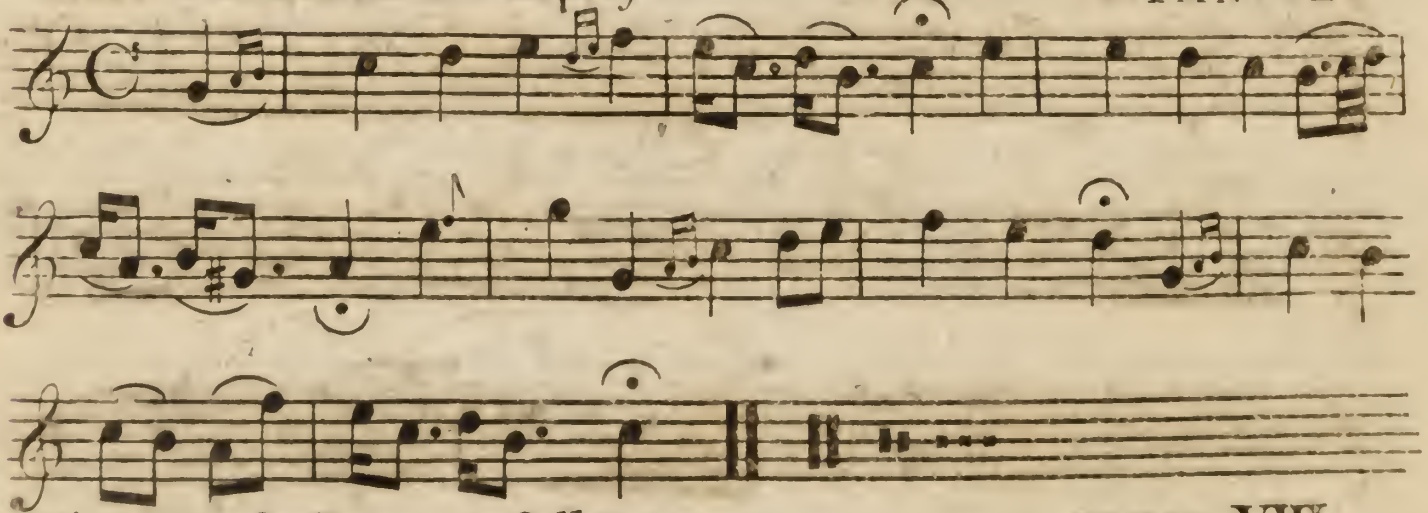
Great God with Wonder and with Praise,

HYMN V



Lord of the Sabbath hear us pray

HYMN VI



High let us swell our tune full Notes,

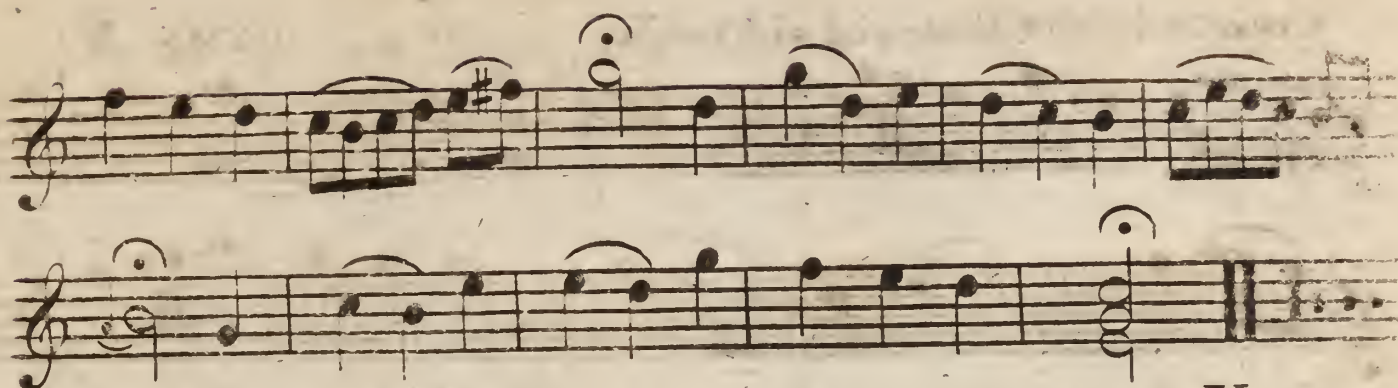
HYMN VIII



God of my life thy constant care,

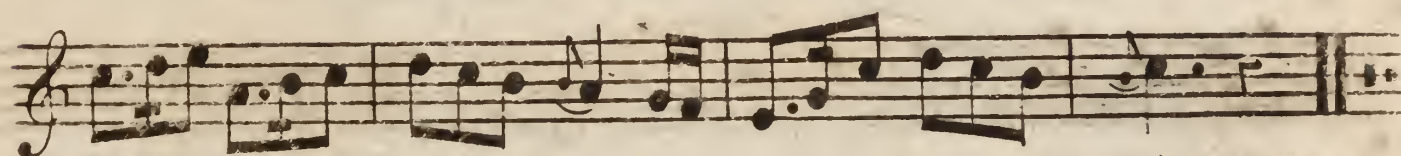
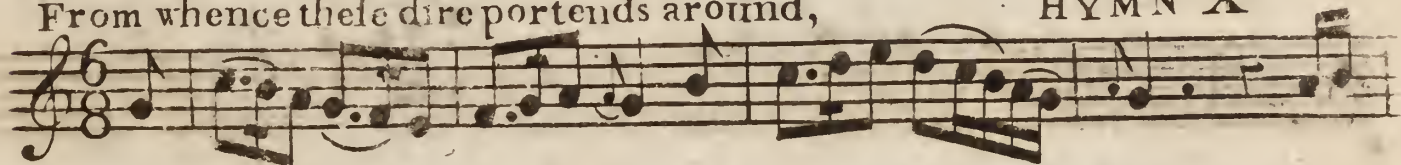
HYMN IX





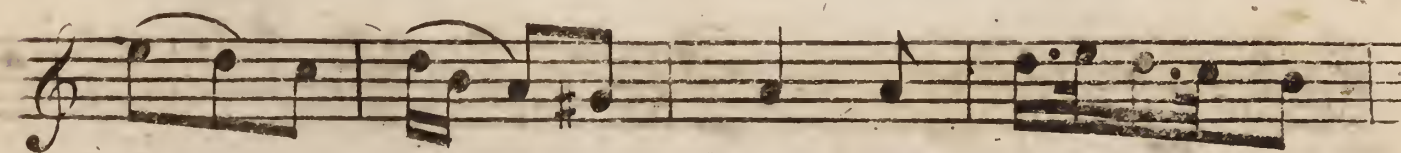
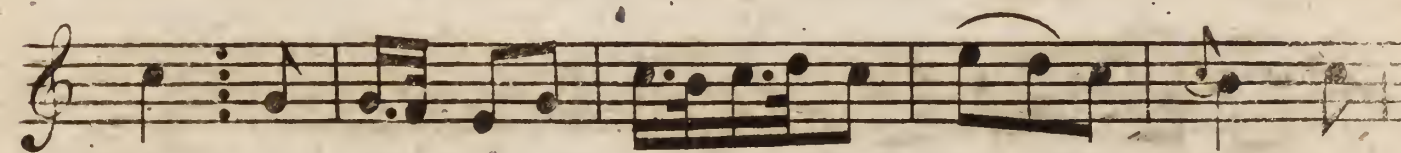
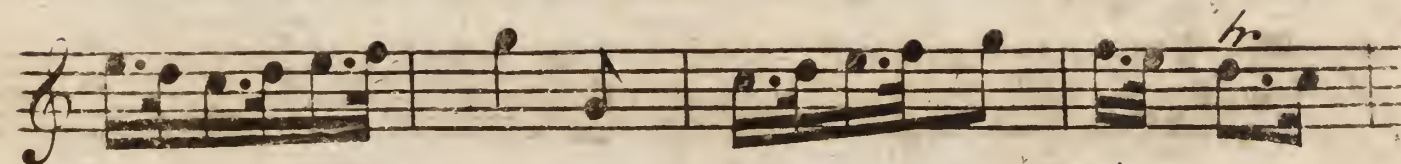
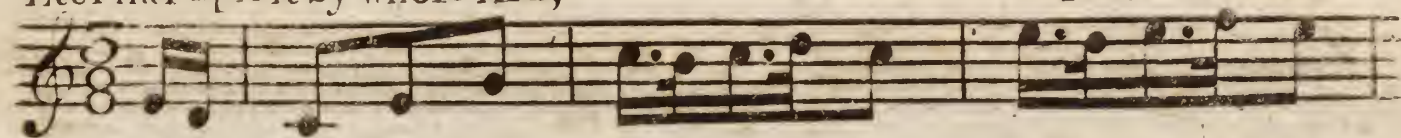
From whence these dire portends around,

HYMN X



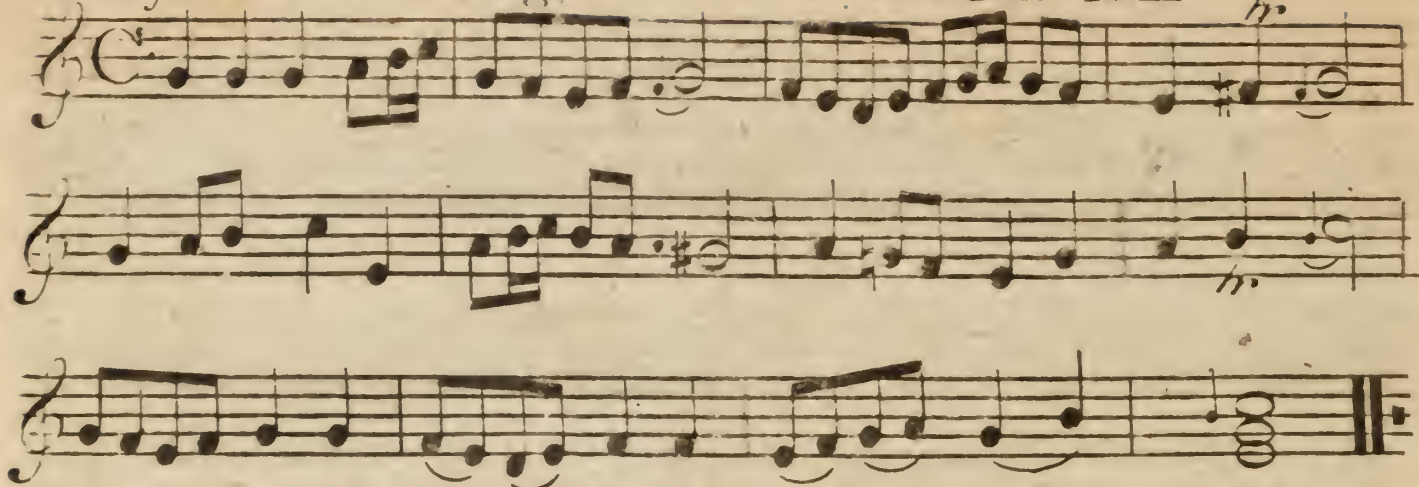
Eternal Spirit by whose Aid,

HYMN XII



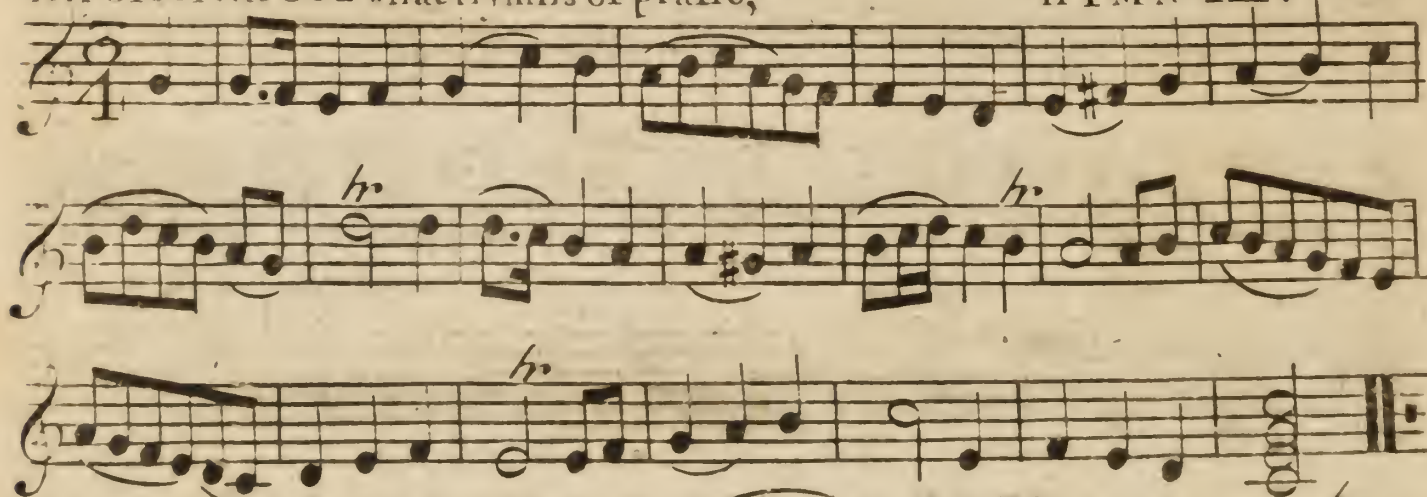
Glory be to God our King,

HYMN XIII



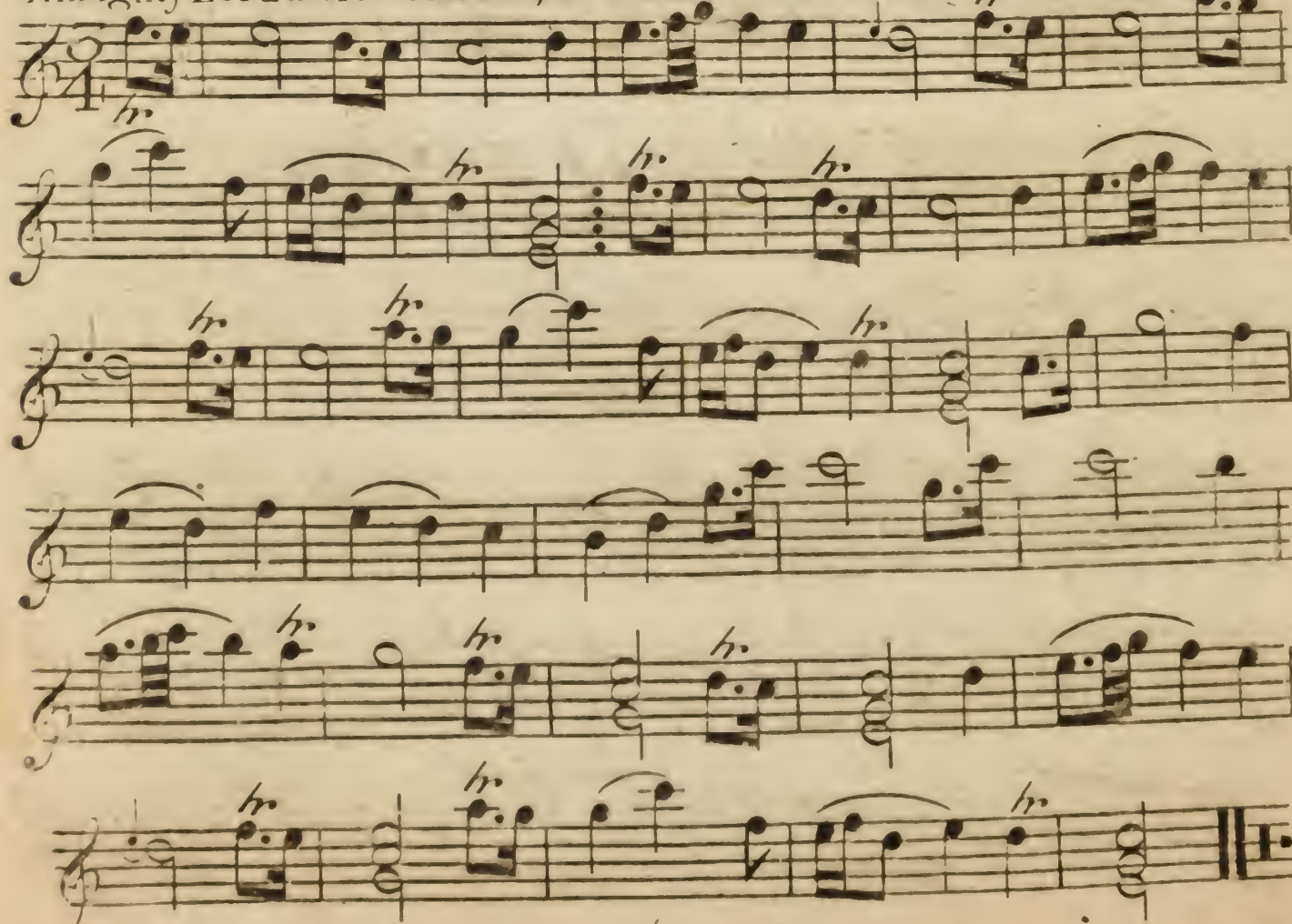
All Glorious God what Hymnus of praise,

HYMN XIV



Almighty Lord most merciful,

HYMN XVII



The PRAYER, used in the MAGDALEN CHAPEL. (a)

FATHER of mercies, and God of all comfort, who has sent thy Son Jesus Christ into the World, to *seek and to save that which was lost*; (b) we praise thy holy name for the bountiful provision made in this place for the spiritual and temporal wants of miserable offenders: beseeching thee so to dispose our Hearts by the powerful influence of thy blessed Spirit, that thro' sincere repentance and a lively faith, we may obtain remission of our sins, and all the *precious promises* (c) of 'thy gospel. Awaken those, who have not yet a due sense of their guilt; and perfect a godly sorrow where it is begun. "Renew in us whatsoever hath been decayed by the fraud and Malice of the Devil, or by *our own carnal will and frailness*" (d): Preserve us, *after escaping the pollutions of the world, from being again intangled therein* (e); and keep us in a state of constant watchfulness and humility. Forgive, as we do from our hearts, those who have done us wrong; and grant to all, who have seduced others, or been seduced themselves into wickedness, that they may forsake the *evil of their doings*, and live. Make this house a blessing, we pray thee, to the souls and bodies of all its inhabitants; and a glorious monument of thy *grace, abounding to the chief of sinners* (f). Strengthen the hands, direct the counsels, reward the labours and the liberality of all who are engaged in the government or support of it; and increase the number of those who have a zeal for thy glory, and *compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way* (g); that many may be *turned from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto thee their God* (h), thro' the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

(a) This truly Scriptural Prayer, was received into the public Service of the CHAPEL, after having undergone the correction, and obtained the sanction of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. SECKER; a generous Friend to the MAGDALEN CHARITY, from the beginning as well as at the End; for he left a handsome legacy to it.

(b) Luke xix. 10.

(c) 2 Pet. i. 4.

(d) See "the order for Visitation of the Sick," in the Common Prayer Book.

(e) 2 Pet. ii. 20.

(f) 1 Tim. i. 14. 15.

(g) Heb. v. 2.

(h) Acts xxvi. 18.