



THE SERAPH,
 A Collection of
SACRED MUSIC,
Suitable to Public or Private Devotion.
 Consisting of the most celebrated
Psalm and Hymn Tunes,
 With Selections from the Works of
HANDEL, HAYDN, MOZART, PLEYEL,
 AND FAVORITE ENGLISH AND ITALIAN COMPOSERS:
 adapted to **Words** from
Milton, Young, Watts, Wesley,
Merrick, Cooper, Henry, Kirk White, D. Collyer, &c.
 To which are added
Many Original Pieces,
 Composed and the Whole arranged for
Four Voices,
 With an Accompaniment for the
Piano Forte or Organ and Violoncello.
JOHN WHITAKER'S



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63



EXPLANATION of the FRONTISPIECE.

**CONSCIENCE; as a recording Angel,
veiled, in the act of noting down the
sin of intemperance in a Bacchanalian.**

CONSCIENCE. From Young's Night Thoughts.

Slow. Whitaker.

Alto. 

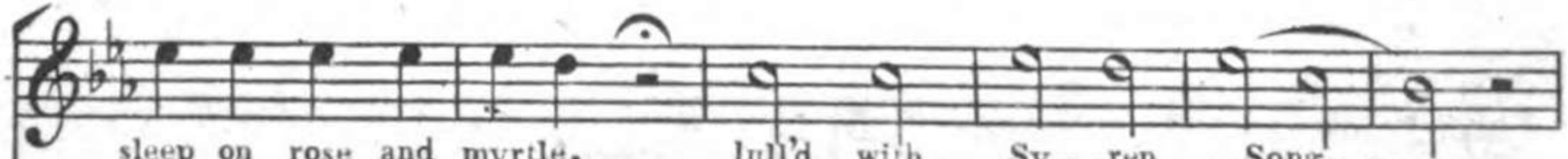
Tenore. 

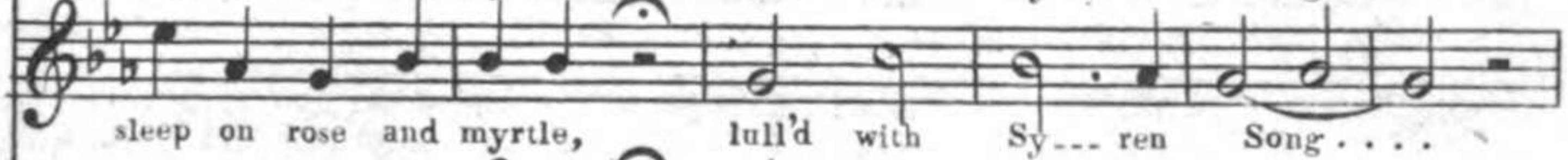
Basso. 

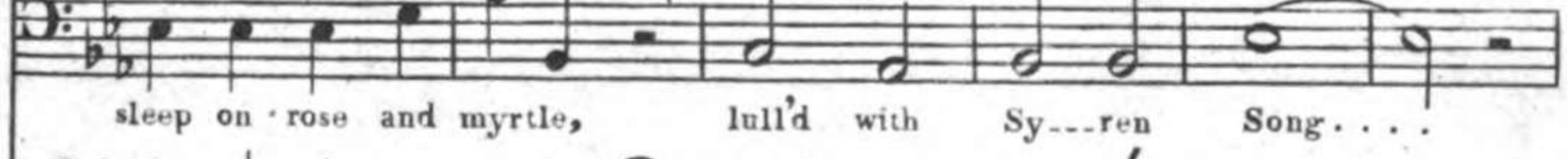
Soprano. 


Piano e Forte. 

O treach'rous conscience! while she seems to









sleep on rose and myrtle, lull'd with Sy...ren Song....



While she seems, nodding o'er her charge, to drop on headlong ap-petite the

While she seems, nodding o'er her charge, to drop on headlong ap-petite the

While she seems, nodding o'er her charge, to drop on headlong ap-petite the

While she seems, nodding o'er her charge, to drop on headlong ap-petite the

slacken'd rein, to drop on headlong appetite the slack-en'd rein, And

slacken'd rein, to drop on headlong appetite the slack-en'd rein,

slacken'd rein, to drop on headlong appetite the slack-en'd rein,

slacken'd rein, to drop on headlong appetite the slack-en'd rein, And

give us up to licence, un-re-call'd, un--mark'd; un-re-call'd, un-mark'd;

un-re-call'd, un--mark'd; un-re-call'd, un-mark'd;

un-re-call'd, un--mark'd; un-re-call'd, un-mark'd;

give us up to licence, un-re-call'd, un--mark'd; un-re-call'd, un-mark'd;

See, See, from behind her secret

See, See, from behind her secret

See, See, from behind her secret

See, See, from behind her secret

stand, from behind her secret stand, The sly in--former minutes ev'ry

stand, from behind her secret stand, The sly in--former minutes ev'ry

stand, from behind her secret stand, The sly in--former minutes ev'ry

stand, from behind her secret stand, The sly the sly in--former minutes ev'ry

fault And her dread diary with hor--ror fills. with hor--ror fills.

fault And her dread diary with hor--ror fills. with hor--ror fills.

fault And her dread diary with hor--ror fills. with hor--ror fills.

fault And her dread diary with hor--ror fills. with hor--ror fills.

Not the gross act alone employs her pen; She re-con-noitres fancy's airy band. She

Not the gross act alone employs her pen; She re-con-noitres fancy's airy band. She

Not the gross act alone employs her pen; She re-con-noitres fancy's airy band. She

Not the gross act alone employs her pen; She re-con-noitres fancy's airy band. She

re-con-noitres fancy's airy band.

re-con-noitres fancy's airy band.

re-con-noitres fancy's airy band.

re-con-noitres fancy's airy band.

pmo A formidable spy A formidable spy

pmo A formidable spy A formidable spy

pmo A watchful foe..... A formidable spy

pmo A formidable spy A formidable spy

List'ning, list'ning, o'erhears the whispers of our Camp, List'ning, list'ning, o'er-

List'ning, list'ning, o'erhears the whispers of our Camp, List'ning, list'ning, o'er-

List'ning, list'ning, o'erhears the whispers of our Camp, List'ning, list'ning, o'er-

List'ning, list'ning, o'erhears the whispers of our Camp, List'ning, list'ning, o'er-

hears the whispers of our Camp, Our dawning purposes of heart explores, And steals and steals our

hears the whispers of our Camp, Our dawning purposes of heart explores, And steals and steals our

hears the whispers of our Camp, Our dawning purposes of heart explores, And steals and steals our

hears the whispers of our Camp, Our dawning purposes of heart explores, And steals and steals our

embryos of in-i-quity. And steals... and steals... our em-bry-os of in-i-qui-ty.

embryos of in-i-quity. And steals... and steals... our em-bry-os of in-i-qui-ty.

embryos of in-i-quity. And steals... and steals... our em-bry-os of in-i-qui-ty.

embryos of in-i-quity. And steals... and steals... our em-bry-os of in-i-qui-ty.

Andante.

Hap-py soul, that free from harms, Rests with-in his Shepherd's arms!

Hap-py soul, that free from harms, Rests with-in his Shepherd's arms!

Hap-py soul, that free from harms, Rests with-in his Shepherd's arms!

Hap-py soul, that free from harms, Rests with-in his Shepherd's arms!

Who his qui-et shall mo--lest? Who shall vi--o---late his rest? Je--sus doth his

Who his qui-et shall mo--lest? Who shall vi--o---late his rest? Je--sus doth his

Who his qui-et shall mo--lest? Who shall vi--o---late his rest? Je--sus doth his

Who his qui-et shall mo--lest? Who shall vi--o---late his rest? Je--sus doth his

spirit bear, Far removes each anxious care; He who found the wand'ring sheep,

spirit bear, Far removes each anxious care; He who found the wand'ring sheep,

spirit bear, Far removes each anxious care; He who found the wand'ring sheep,

spirit bear, Far removes each anxious care; He who found the wand'ring sheep,

Musical score for the hymn. It consists of five staves. The first four staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and the fifth is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Loves, and still de-light to keep." The music is in G major and 4/4 time.

2

Oh! that I might so believe,
 Steadfastly to Jesus cleave;
 Only on his love rely,
 Smile at the destroyer nigh:
 Free from sin and servile fear,
 Feel the Saviour always near;
 All his care rejoice to prove:
 All his paradise of love!

3

Shepherd seek thy wandering sheep:
 Bring me back, and lead, and keep;
 Take on thee my every care;
 Bear me, on thy bosom bear;
 Let me know thy gentle voice,
 More and more in thee rejoice;
 From thy fulness grace receive;
 Ever in thy spirit live.

4

Live (till all thy life I know,)
 Like my lowly Lord below:
 Gladly then from earth remove,
 Gathered to the fold above;
 O that I at last may stand
 With the sheep at thy right hand;
 Take the crown so freely given;
 Enter in by thee to heaven!

THE INCARNATION.
Bold and dignified.

Collyer's Hy:

Whitaker

In heaven in heaven the rapturous song be-gan, And sweet and sweet se...

In heaven in heaven the rapturous song be-gan, And sweet and sweet se...

In heaven in heaven the rapturous song be-gan, And sweet and sweet se...

In heaven in heaven the rapturous song be-gan, And sweet and sweet se...

raptic fire Through all through all the shining legions ran, Through all the shining legions ran, And

raptic fire Through all through all the shining legions ran, Through all the shining legions ran, And

raptic fire Through all through all the shining legions ran, Through all the shining legions ran, And

raptic fire Through all through all the shining legions ran, Through all the shining legions ran, And

strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre. In

strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre. In

strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre. In

strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre. In

heaven in heaven the rapturous song began And sweet and sweet se...raphic fire Through
 heaven in heaven the rapturous song began And sweet and sweet se...raphic fire Through
 heaven in heaven the rapturous song began And sweet and sweet se...raphic fire Through
 heaven in heaven the rapturous song began And sweet and sweet se...raphic fire Through

all through all the shining le-gions ran, Through all the shining le-gions ran, And
 all through all the shining le-gions ran, Through all the shining le-gions ran, And
 all through all the shining le-gions ran, Through all the shining le-gions ran, And
 all through all the shining le-gions ran, Through all the shining le-gions ran, And

strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre.
 strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre.
 strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre.
 strung and tun'd the lyre. And strung and tun'd the lyre And strung and tun'd the lyre.

Swift thro' the vast expanse it

Swift thro' the vast expanse it

Swift thro' the vast expanse it

Swift thro' the vast expanse it

flew . it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo

flew it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo

flew it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo

flew it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo

roll'd the echo roll'd the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo

roll'd the echo roll'd the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo

roll'd the echo roll'd the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo

roll'd the echo roll'd the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo

roll'd. Swift thro' the vast expanse it flew it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And
 roll'd. Swift thro' the vast expanse it flew it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And
 roll'd. Swift thro' the vast expanse it flew it flew And loud loud the echo roll'd; And

loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd the echo
 loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd the echo
 loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd the echo
 loud the echo roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd the echo

roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd.
 roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd.
 roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd.
 roll'd; And loud the echo roll'd the echo roll'd.

The Theme, the song the joy was new, The
 The Theme, the song The
 The Theme, the song The
 The Theme, the song the joy was new, The

song the joy was new, 'Twas more than heaven could hold 'Twas more than heaven could hold.
 song the joy was new, 'Twas more than heaven could hold 'Twas more than heaven could hold.
 song the joy was new, 'Twas more than heaven could hold 'Twas more than heaven could hold.
 song the joy was new, 'Twas more than heaven could hold 'Twas more than heaven could hold.

Down thro' the portals of the sky Down thro' the portals of the sky Th'im-
 Down thro' the portals of the sky Down thro' the portals of the sky Th'im-
 Down thro' the portals of the sky Down thro' the portals of the sky Th'im-
 Down thro' the portals of the sky Down thro' the portals of the sky Th'im-

petuous torrent ran Thimpetuous torrent ran. And Angels flew with ea-ger

petuous torrent ran Thimpetuous torrent ran. And Angels flew with ea-ger

petuous torrent ran Thimpetuous torrent ran. And Angels flew with ea-ger

petuous torrent ran Thimpetuous torrent ran. And Angels flew with ea-ger

joy And An---gels flew with ea-ger joy To bring the news to man. To

joy And An---gels flew with ea-ger joy To bring the news to man. To

joy And An---gels flew with ea-ger joy To bring the news to man. To

joy And An---gels flew with ea-ger joy To bring the news to man. To

bring the news to man. And Angels flew with eager joy to bring the news to man. the

bring the news to man. And Angels flew with eager joy to bring the news to man. the

bring the news to man. And Angels flew with eager joy to bring the news to man. the

bring the news to man. And Angels flew with eager joy to bring the news to man. the

news to man.

news to man.

news to man.

news to man.

And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; Hark!

And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; Hark!

And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; Hark!

Hark! the Cherubic armies shout And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; Hark!

Hark! the Cherubic armies shout And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; And

Hark! the Cherubic armies shout And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; And

Hark! the Cherubic armies shout And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; And

Hark! the Cherubic armies shout And Glory leads the song; And Glory leads the song; And

Glory leads the song, Good will and peace are heard throughout Th'harmonious heavenly throng. Good-

Glory leads the song. Good-

Glory leads the song. Good-

Glory leads the song, Good will and peace are heard throughout Th'harmonious heavenly throng. Good-

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. Good-

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. Good-

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. Good-

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. Good-

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. With

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. With

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. With

-will and peace are heard throughout Th'har-monious heaven-ly throng. With

joy with joy the Chorus we'll re--peat Glory Glory to God on high; Good-

joy with joy the Chorus we'll re--peat Glory Glory to God on high; Good-

joy with joy the Chorus we'll re--peat Glory Glory to God on high; Good-

joy with joy the Chorus we'll re--peat Glory Glory to God on high; Good-

- will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

- will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

- will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

- will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" With

Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" With

Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" With

Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" Our Lord was born to die?" With

joy with joy the Chorus well re--peat Glo-ry Glory to God on high; Good-

joy with joy the Chorus well re--peat Glo-ry Glory to God on high; Good-

joy with joy the Chorus well re--peat Glo-ry Glory to God on high; Good-

-will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

-will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

-will and peace are now are now complete, Good-will and peace are now complete, "Our

Lord was born to die? "Our Lord was born to die? "Our Lord was born to die?"

Lord was born to die? "Our Lord was born to die? "Our Lord was born to die?"

Lord was born to die? "Our Lord was born to die? "Our Lord was born to die?"

Hail, Prince of life for ever hail! for ever hail! Redeemer, Brother Friend! Redeemer,

Hail, Prince of life for ever hail! for ever hail! Redeemer, Brother Friend! Redeemer,

Hail, Prince of life for ever hail! for ever hail! Redeemer, Brother Friend! Redeemer,

Hail, Prince of life for ever hail! for ever hail! Redeemer, Brother Friend! Redeemer,

Bro - ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro - - - - - ther, Friend!

Bro - ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro - - - - - ther, Friend!

Bro - ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro - - - - - ther, Friend!

Bro - ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro - - - - - ther, Friend!

Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail! for ever hail! Re-deemer, Brother, Friend! Redeemer,
 Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail! for ever hail! Re-deemer, Brother, Friend! Redeemer,
 Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail! for ever hail! Re-deemer, Brother, Friend! Redeemer,
 Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail! for ever hail! Re-deemer, Brother, Friend! Redeemer,

Bro-ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro-----ther, Friend!
 Bro-ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro-----ther, Friend!
 Bro-ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro-----ther, Friend!
 Bro-ther, Friend! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Bro-----ther, Friend!

ASHLEY.

Watts's Hy:

Andante

Sal-vation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A

Sal-vation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A

Sal-vation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A

Sal-vation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears. A

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears. A

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears. A

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears. A

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

Allegretto.

Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver; Jesus Christ is
 Praise, & Power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver; Jesus Christ is
 Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver;
 Glory, Honour, Praise, & Power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver; Jesus Christ is
 our Redeemer, Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Hal-le-lu-jah Praise the Lord.
 our Redeemer, Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Hal-le-lu-jah Praise the Lord.
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Hal-le-lu-jah Praise the Lord.
 our Redeemer, Hal-le-lujah Hal-le-lujah Hal-le-lu-jah Praise the Lord.

2

Bury'd in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay,
 But we arise by grace divine
 To see a heavenly day.
 Glory, Honour, &c.

3

Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the Armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

LEGHORN.
Andantino

S.M. Watts's Hy:

Whitaker.

Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish al-tars slain, Could
 Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish al-tars slain, Could
 Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish al-tars slain, Could
 Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish al-tars slain, Could

give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
 give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
 give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
 give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.

2
 But Christ the heavenly Lamb
 Takes all our sins away;
 A sacrifice of nobler name
 And richer blood than they.

3
 My faith would lay her hand
 On that dear head of thine,
 While like a penitent I stand
 And there confess my sin.

4
 My soul looks back to see
 The burdens thou didst bear
 When hanging on the cursed tree,
 And hopes her guilt was there.

5
 Believing we rejoice
 To see the curse remove;
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing his bleeding love.

The DYING CHRISTIAN to his SOUL.

Pope.

Largo.

Vi-tal spark of heavenly flame! Quit O quit this mortal frame?

Oh the pain, the bliss of dying!
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying; Oh the pain, the bliss of dying!

And let me languish in...to life!
Cease fond nature! cease thy strife, And let me languish in...to life!

Andante.
MAJOR.

Hark! Hark! Hark!

Hark! Hark! Hark!

Hark! Hark! Hark!

Hark! they whis-per an-gels say, they whis-per an-gels say, they

they whisper angels say Hark! they whisper angels say

they whisper angels say Hark! they whisper angels say

they whisper angels say Hark! they whisper angels say

whisper they whisper angels say Hark! they whisper they whisper angels say

"Sister spi-rit come come come a-way!" "Sis-ter spi-rit come a-way!"

"Sister spi-rit come come come a-way!" "Sis-ter spi-rit come a-way!"

"Sister spi-rit come come come a-way!" "Sis-ter spi-rit come a-way!"

"Sister spi-rit come come come a-way!" "Sis-ter spi-rit come a-way!"

What is this ab--sorbs me quite, Steals my sen---ses

What is this ab--sorbs me quite, Steals my sen---ses

What is this ab--sorbs me quite, Steals my sen---ses

What is this ab--sorbs me quite, Steals my sen---ses

shuts my sight, Drowns my spi-rits, draws my breath? Tell me my

shuts my sight, Drowns my spi-rits, draws my breath? Tell me my

shuts my sight, Drowns my spi-rits, draws my breath? Tell me my

shuts my sight, Drowns my spi-rits, draws my breath? Tell me my

Very Slow.

soul! can this be death? my soul! can this be death!

soul! can this be death? my soul! can this be death!

soul! can this be death? my soul! can this be death!

soul! can this be death? Tell me my soul! can this be death!

Andantino.

The world re-ces-des! it dis-ap-

The world re-ces-des! it dis-ap-

The world re-ces-des! it dis-ap-

The world re-ces-des! it dis-ap-

pears! Heaven o-pens on my eyes! my

pears! Heaven o-pens on my eyes! my

pears! Heaven o-pens on my eyes! my

pears! Heaven o-pens on my eyes! my

ears With sounds se-ra-phaic ring.

ears With sounds se-ra-phaic ring.

ears With sounds se-ra-phaic ring.

ears With sounds se-ra-phaic ring.

Allegretto.

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!— O grave! where is thy victory? O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!— O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!— O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!— O grave! where is thy victory? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? O death! where is thy sting? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? O death! where is thy sting? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? O death! where is thy sting? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? O death! where is thy sting? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?— O death where is thy sting?

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?— O death where is thy sting?

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?— O death where is thy sting?

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?— O death where is thy sting?

Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly..... O grave! where is thy
 Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O grave! where is thy
 Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly..... O grave! where is thy
 Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O grave! where is thy

vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry?
 vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry?
 vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry?
 vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O

where is thy sting? O death! where is thy sting?
 where is thy sting? O death! where is thy sting?
 where is thy sting? O death O death! where is thy sting?
 death! where is thy sting? O death! where is thy sting?

Lend, lend your wings! I mount I fly..... O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount I fly O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount I fly..... O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount I fly O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O

grave! where is thy vic-to-ry? thy vic-to-ry? O

Very Slow.

death! O death! where is thy sting?

death! O death! where is thy sting?

death! O death! where is thy sting?

death! O death! where is thy sting?

MANTUA.

D^r Collyer.

Whitaker.

Slow and Expressive.

When I tread the mortal vale, Where the shades of death pre-

When I tread the mortal vale, Where the shades of death pre-

When I tread the mortal vale, Where the shades of death pre-

When I tread the mortal vale, Where the shades of death pre-

vail, Saviour guide my trembling feet, Through this last this still re...

vail, Saviour guide my trembling feet, Through this last this still re.

vail, Saviour guide my trembling feet, Through this last this still re...

vail, Saviour guide my trembling feet, Through this last this still re...

treat. Let thy glo...ry chase its' gloom, Light the fee...ble traveller

treat. Let thy glo...ry chase its' gloom, Light the fee...ble traveller

treat. Let thy glo...ry chase its' gloom, Light

treat. Let thy glo...ry chase its' gloom, Light the fee...ble traveller

home, Never leave me till I stand, Safe in yonder heavenly
 home, Never leave me till I stand, Safe in yonder heavenly
 Never leave me till I stand, Safe in yonder heavenly
 home, Never leave me till I stand, Safe in yonder heavenly
 land.
 land.
 land.
 land.

2

When I bow my sinking head,
 Seeking rest among the dead;
 When my pulses throbbing slow,
 Tell the tide of life runs low:
 Hear me, my Almighty Friend,
 Watch, sustain me, to the end
 Smiling thro my dying tears,
 I will then dismiss my fears.

3

Thee, Redeemer, I pursue,
 All life's weary journey through,
 Other interests I resign,
 Only tell me thou art mine;
 And when mortal agonies
 Break my heartstrings glaze mine eyes,
 Let me but this prize obtain,
 I shall prove — "to die again?"

moon that shines with borrow'd light, The stars that gild the gloomy night: The

moon that shines with borrow'd light, The stars that gild the gloomy night: The

moon that shines with borrow'd light, The stars that gild the gloomy night: The

moon that shines with borrow'd light, The stars that gild the gloomy night: The

seas that roll unnumber'd waves, The wood that spreads its shady leaves; its' shady leaves; The

seas that roll unnumber'd waves, The wood that spreads its shady leaves; its' shady leaves; The

seas that roll unnumber'd waves, The wood that spreads its shady leaves; its' shady leaves; The

seas that roll unnumber'd waves, The wood that spreads its shady leaves; its' shady leaves; The

field whose ears conceal the grain, The yel-low treasure of the plain. The

field whose ears conceal the grain, The yel-low treasure of the plain. The

field whose ears conceal the grain, The yel-low treasure of the plain. The

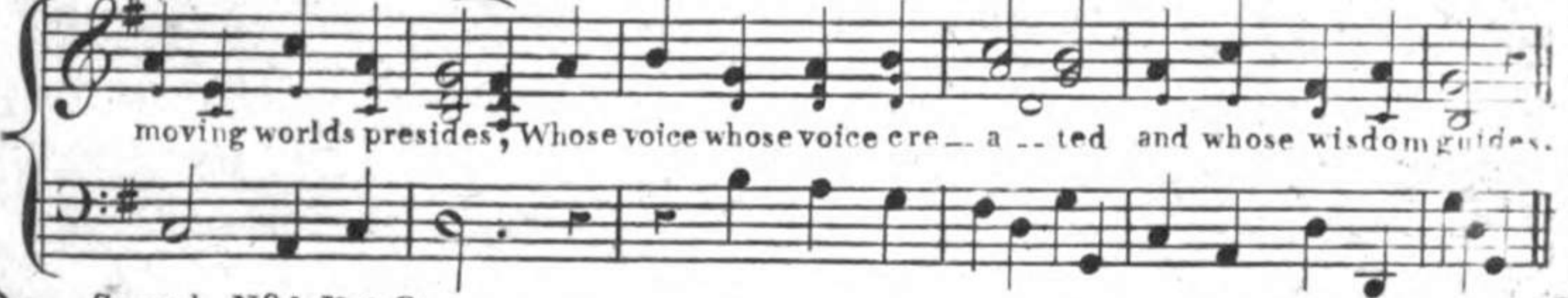
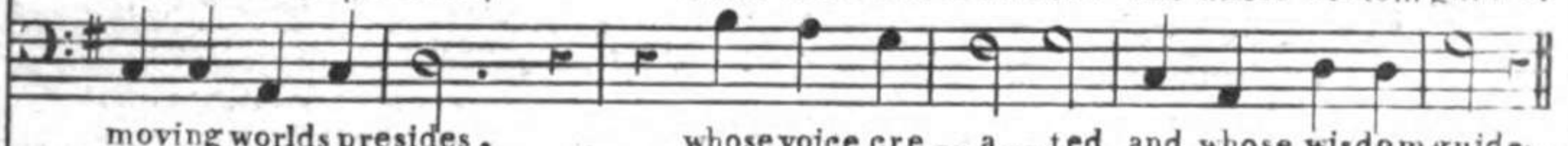
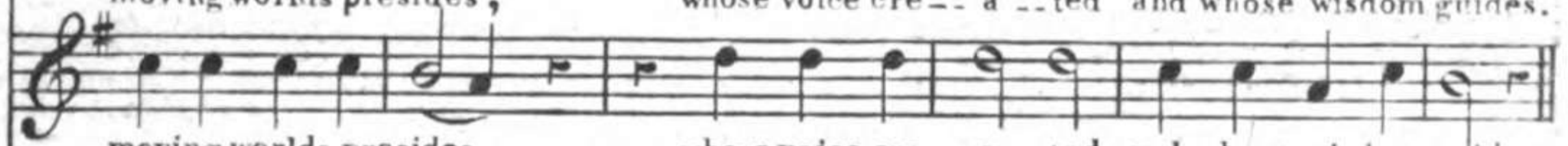
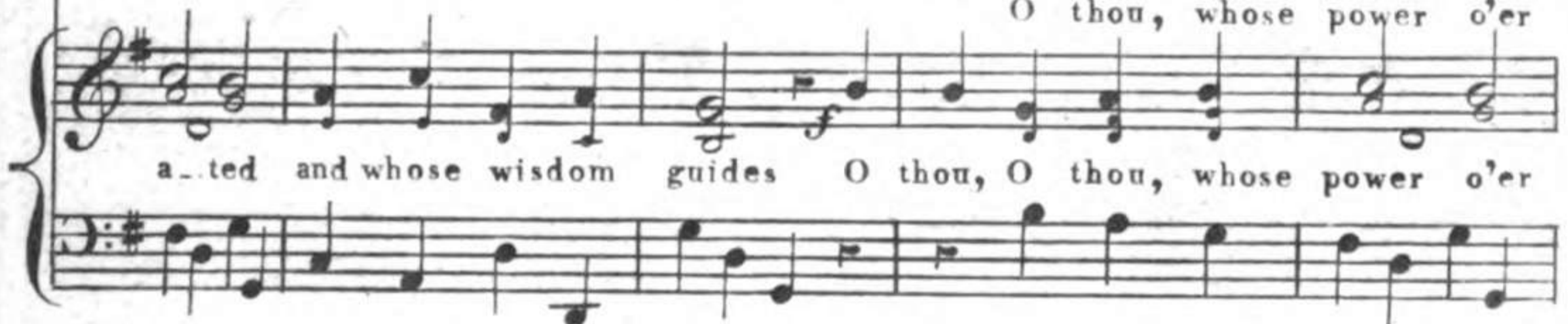
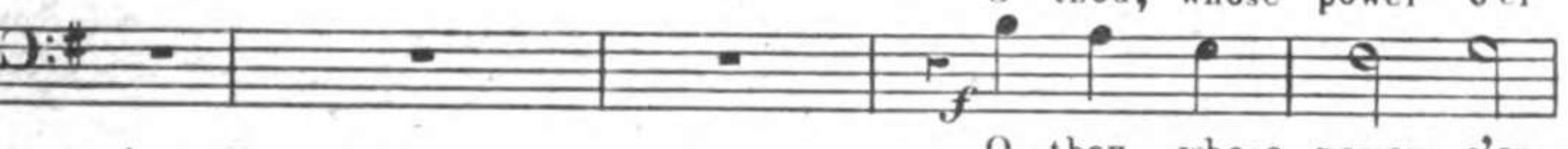
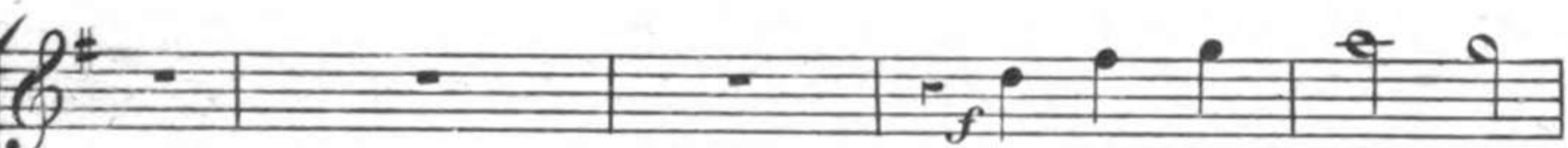
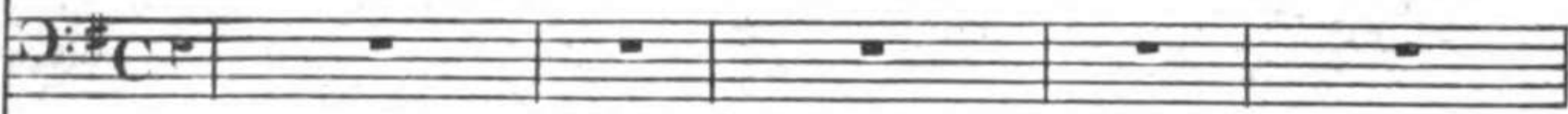
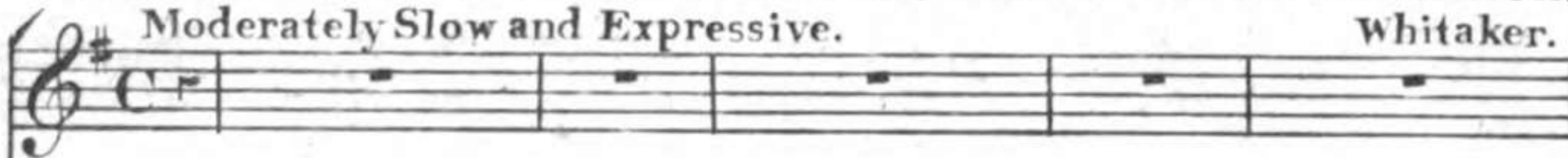
field whose ears conceal the grain, The yel-low treasure of the plain. The

whole of these, and all I see, Ought to be sung, and sung by me: They
whole of these, and all I see, Ought to be sung, and sung by me: They
whole of these, and all I see, Ought to be sung, and sung by me: They
whole of these, and all I see, Ought to be sung, and sung by me: They

Speak their ma-ker as they can, But want, and ask, the tongue of man! the
Speak their ma-ker as they can, But want, and ask, the tongue of man! the
Speak their ma-ker as they can, But want, and ask, the tongue of man! the
Speak their ma-ker as they can, But want, and ask, the tongue of man! the

tongue of man!
tongue of man!
tongue of man!
tongue of man!

HYMN for DIVINE INSPIRATION. The late Dr Sam^l Johnson.
Moderately Slow and Expressive. Whitaker.



On darkling man On darkling man in pure in pure ef... fulgence shine, And

cheer and cheer the clouded mind with light with light di... vine On

On darkling man in pure ef... fulgence shine,

On darkling man in pure ef... fulgence shine,

darkling man On darkling man in pure in pure ef... fulgence shine, And

and cheer the clouded mind with light with light di--vine.

and cheer the clouded mind with light with light di--vine.

and cheer the clouded mind with light with light di--vine.

cheer and cheer the clouded mind with light with light di--vine.

'Tis thine 'tis thine a lone to calm the pious breast, With

si--lent si--lent con fi dence and ho--ly ho--ly rest; From

thee, from thee, Great God we spring to thee we bend, Path, Motive, Guide, O...

'tis thine a-- lone to

ri-- gi-- nal O-- ri-- gi-- nal and End! 'Tis thine 'tis thine a-- lone to

calm the pious breast, With silent silent confidence, and ho-ly ho-ly

calm the pious breast, With silent silent confidence, and ho-ly ho-ly

rest; From thee, Great God! we spring to thee we bend, Path,

rest; From thee, Great God! we spring to thee we bend, Path,

rest; From thee, Great God! we spring to thee we bend, Path,

rest; From thee, from thee, Great God! we spring to thee we bend, Path,

Motive, Guide, O-ri--gi-nal, O--ri--gi-nal, and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-

Motive, Guide, O-ri--gi-nal, O--ri--gi-nal, and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-

Motive, Guide, O-ri--gi-nal, O--ri--gi-nal, and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-

Motive, Guide, O-ri--gi-nal, O--ri--gi-nal, and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-

ri--gi-nal, and End!

ri--gi-nal, and End!

ri--gi-nal, and End!

ri--gi-nal, and End!

Andante.

Coombs.

Sing to the Lord Je-ho-vah's name, And in his
 strength re-joice; When his Sal-va-tion is our
 theme, Ex-alt-ed be our voice, When his Sal-

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with four staves. The first two staves of each system are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the last two are for piano accompaniment (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score includes lyrics for the first three lines of the hymn.

va -- tion is our theme, Ex -- alt -- ed be our voice.

va -- tion is our theme, Ex -- alt -- ed be our voice.

va -- tion is our theme, Ex -- alt -- ed be our voice.

va -- tion is our theme, Ex -- alt -- ed be our voice.

va -- tion is our theme, Ex -- alt -- ed be our voice.

2

With thanks approach his awful sight,
 And psalms of honour sing;
 The Lord's a God of boundless might,
 The whole creation's king.

3

Let princes hear, let angels know,
 How mean their natures seem,
 Those gods on high, and gods below,
 When once compar'd with him.

4

Earth with its caverns dark and deep
 Lies in his spacious hand,
 He fix'd the seas what bounds to keep
 And where the hills must stand

5

Come, and with humble souls adore
 Come, kneel before his face;
 O may the creatures of his power
 Be children of his grace!

6

Now is the time; he bends his ear,
 And waits for your request:
 Come, lest he rouse his wrath and swear
 "Ye shall not see my rest!"

Andantino.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To

praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To

praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To

praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To

praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To

shew thy love by morn-----ing light, And

shew thy love by morn-----ing light, And

shew thy love by morn-----ing light, And

shew thy love by morn-----ing light, And

talk of all thy truth at night.

talk of all thy truth at night.

talk of all thy truth at night.

talk of all thy truth at night.

2

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
 No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
 O may my heart in tune be found
 Like David's harp of solemn sound

3

My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
 And bless his works, and bless his word;
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
 How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4

Fools never raise their thoughts so high;
 Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
 Like grass they flourish, 'till thy breath
 Blast them in everlasting death.

5

But I shall share a gracious part
 When grace hath well refind' my heart,
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6

Sin (my worst enemy before)
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;
 My inward foes shall all be slain,
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

7

Then shall I see, and hear, and know
 All I desir'd or wish'd below;
 And every power find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

Moderately Slow.

Knapp.

Who shall in ha bit in thy hill, O

Who shall in ha bit in thy hill, O

Who shall in ha bit in thy hill, O

Who shall in ha bit in thy hill, O

God of ho li ness? Whom will the

God of ho li ness? Whom will the

God of ho li ness? Whom will the

God of ho li ness? Whom will the

Lord ad mit to dwell So near his throne of

Lord ad mit to dwell So near his throne of

Lord ad mit to dwell So near his throne of

Lord ad mit to dwell So near his throne of

grace? Whom will the Lord ad...mit to dwell so

grace? Whom will the Lord ad...mit to dwell so

grace? Whom will the Lord ad...mit to dwell so

grace? Whom will the Lord ad...mit to dwell so

grace? Whom will the Lord ad...mit to dwell so

near so near his throne of grace.

near so near his throne of grace.

near so near his throne of grace.

near so near his throne of grace.

near so near his throne of grace.

2

The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands,
That trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands.

3

He speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue;
Will scarce believe an ill-report,
Nor do his neighbour wrong.

4

The wealthy sinner he contemns,
Loves all that fear the Lord;
And tho' to his own hurt he swears,
Still he performs his word.

5

His hands disdain a golden bribe,
And never gripe the poor;
This man shall dwell with God on earth,
And find his heaven secure.

Andante.

Lord of the worlds a --- bove, How plea -- sant and how

Lord of the worlds a --- bove, How plea -- sant and how

Lord of the worlds a --- bove, How plea -- sant and how

fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thy earth -- ly tem -- ples

fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thy earth -- ly tem -- ples

fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thy earth -- ly tem -- ples

are! To thine a -- bode my heart as -- pires, With

are! To thine a -- bode my heart as -- pires, With

are! To thine a -- bode my heart as -- pires, With

warm de-sires, to see my God, With warm de-sires, To
 warm de-sires, to see my God, With warm de-sires, To
 warm de-sires, to see my God, With warm de-sires, To
 warm de-sires, to see my God, With warm de-sires, To
 see my God.
 see my God.
 see my God.
 see my God.

2
 The sparrow, for her young,
 With pleasure seeks a nest;
 And wandering swallows long
 To find their wonted rest:
 My spirits faint,
 With equal zeal,
 To rise and dwell
 Among thy saints.

3
 O happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear!
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise thee still;
 And happy they
 That love the way
 To Zion's hill.

4
 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length
 Till each in heaven appears:
 O glorious seat,
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring,
 Our willing feet.

Slow.

Why do we mourn de- part- ing friends?

Why do we - mourn de- part- ing friends?

Why do we mourn de- part- ing friends?

Why do we mourn de- part- ing friends?

Or shake at death's a- larms?

Or shake at death's a- larms?

Or shake at death's a- larms?

Or shake at death's a- larms?

'Tis but the voice that Je- sus sends,

'Tis but the voice that Je- sus sends,

'Tis but the voice that Je- sus sends,

'Tis but the voice that Je- sus sends,

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) with lyrics 'To call them to his arms.' The next two staves are vocal parts (Tenor and Bass) with the same lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

2

Are we not tending upward too
 As fast as time can move?
 Nor would we wish the hours more slow
 To keep us from our love.

3

Why should we tremble to convey
 Their bodies to the tomb?
 There the dear flesh of Jesus lay
 And left a long perfume.

4

The graves of all his saints he bless'd
 And soften'd every bed;
 Where should the dying members rest,
 But with the dying head?

5

Thence he arose, ascending high,
 And shew'd our feet the way;
 Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
 At the great rising day.

6

Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
 And bid our kindred rise,
 Awake ye nations under ground,
 Ye saints ascend the skies.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. Watts's Hy. S. M.

Milgrove.

Moderately Slow.

Raise your tri-um-phant songs,

Raise your tri-um-phant songs,

Raise your tri-um-phant songs,

Raise your tri-um-phant songs,

To an im-mor-tal tune,

To an im-mor-tal tune,

To an im-mor-tal tune,

To an im-mor-tal tune,

Let the wide earth re-sound the

Let the wide earth re-sound the

Let the wide earth re-sound the

Let the wide earth re-sound the

deeds Celesstial grace has done.

deeds Celesstial grace has done.

deeds Celesstial grace has done.

deeds Celesstial grace has done.

2

Sing how eternal love
 Its chief beloved chose
 And bids him raise our wretched race
 From their abyss of woes.

3

His ear no thunder hears,
 Nor terror clothes his brow,
 No bolts to drive our guilty souls
 To fiercer flames below.

4

'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
 And wrath stood silent by,
 When Christ was sent with pardons down
 To rebels doom'd to die.

5

Now, sinners, dry your tears,
 Let hopeless sorrow cease;
 Bow to the sceptre of his love,
 And take the offer'd peace.

6

Lord we obey thy call;
 We lay an humble claim
 To the salvation thou hast brought,
 And love and praise thy name.

With great Solemnity.

How sweet and aw...ful is the place,

How sweet and aw...ful is the place,

How sweet and aw...ful is the place,

How sweet and aw...ful is the place,

With Christ with... in the doors, While

With Christ with... in the doors, While

With Christ with... in the doors, While

With Christ with... in the doors, While

e...ver...last...ing love dis...plays,

e...ver...last...ing love dis...plays,

e...ver...last...ing love dis...plays,

e...ver...last...ing love dis...plays,

The choicest of her stores!

The choicest of her stores!

The choicest of her stores!

The choicest of her stores!

2

Here every bowel of our God
 With soft compassion rolls,
 Here peace and pardon bought with blood
 Is food for dying souls.

3

While all our hearts and all our songs
 Join to admire the feast,
 Each of us cry with thankful tongues,
 Lord why was I a guest?

4

Why was I made to hear thy voice,
 And enter while there's room?
 When thousands make a wretched choice
 And rather starve than come.

5

'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
 That sweetly forc'd us in,
 Else we had still refus'd to taste,
 And perish'd in our sin.

PERSIA.

Wesley's Hy: 7^s

Whitaker.

Moderately Slow.

Lord that I may learn of thee, Give me true simpli--ci--ty:

Lord that I may learn of thee, Give me true simpli--ci--ty:

Lord that I may learn of thee, Give me true simpli--ci--ty:

Lord that I may learn of thee, Give me true simpli--ci--ty:

Wean my soul and keep it low, Wil-ling thee a -- lone to know.

Wean my soul and keep it low, Wil-ling thee a -- lone to know.

Wean my soul and keep it low, Willing thee a -- lone to know.

Wean my soul and keep it low, Wil-ling thee a -- lone to know.

Let me cast my reed a -- side, All that feeds my knowing pride:

Let me cast my reed a -- side, All that feeds my knowing pride:

Let me cast my reed a -- side, All that feeds my knowing pride:

Let me cast my reed a -- side, All that feeds my knowing pride:

Not to man, but God submit, Lay my reasonings at thy feet, Lay my reasonings

Not to man, but God submit, Lay my reasonings at thy feet, Lay my reasonings

Not to man, but God submit, Lay my reasonings at thy feet, Lay my reasonings

Not to man, but God submit, Lay my reasonings at thy feet, Lay my reasonings

at thy feet.

at thy feet.

at thy feet.

at thy feet.

2

Of my boasted wisdom spoil'd,
 Docile helpless as a child;
 Only seeing in thy light,
 Only walking in thy night.

3

Then infuse the teaching grace,
 Spirit of truth and righteousness;
 Knowledge love divine impart,
 Life eternal to my heart.

Plaintively.

Purcell.

Our days a ---- las! our mor ---- tal days,

Our days a ---- las! our mor ---- tal days,

Our days a ---- las! our mor ---- tal days,

Our days a ---- las! our mor ---- tal days,

Are short and wretch ---- ed too; "E --

Are short and wretch ---- ed too; "E --

Are short and wretch ---- ed too; "E --

Are short and wretch ---- ed too; "E --

-- VIL and FEW" the pa ---- triarch says,

-- VIL and FEW" the pa ---- triarch says,

-- VIL and FEW" the pa ---- triarch says,

-- VIL and FEW" the pa ---- triarch says,

And well the pa-----triarch knew.

And well the pa-----triarch knew.

And well the pa-----triarch knew.

And well the pa-----triarch knew.

2

Tis but at best a narrow bound
 That heaven allows to men,
 And pains and sin run through the round
 Of threescore years and ten.

3

Well, if ye must be sad and few,
 Run on my days in haste;
 Moments of sin, and months of woe,
 Ye cannot fly too fast.

4

Let heavenly love prepare my soul,
 And call her to the skies,
 Where years of long salvation roll,
 And glory never dies.

Very Slow.

The praying spi-rit breathe, The watching power im-part; From
 The praying spi-rit breathe, The watching power im-part; From
 The praying spi-rit breathe, The watching power im-part; From
 The praying spi-rit breathe, The watching power im-part; From

all en-tan-glements beneath, Call off my peaceful heart; My
 all en-tan-glements beneath, Call off my peaceful heart; My
 all en-tan-glements beneath, Call off my peaceful heart; My
 all en-tan-glements beneath, Call off my peaceful heart; My

fee-ble mind sus-tain, By worldly thoughts op-prest; Ap-
 fee-ble mind sus-tain, By worldly thoughts op-prest; Ap-
 fee-ble mind sus-tain, By worldly thoughts op-prest; Ap-
 fee-ble mind sus-tain, By worldly thoughts op-prest; Ap-



pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.



pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

pear, and bid me turn a--gain, To my e--ter--nal rest.

2

Swift to my rescue come;
 Thy own this moment seize:
 Gather my wand'ring spirits home,
 And keep in perfect peace:
 Suffer'd no more to rove,
 O'er all the earth abroad,
 Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
 And shut me up in God.

Slow.

D^f Ravenscroft.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for e--ver thine:
 Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for e--ver thine:
 Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for e--ver thine:
 Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for e--ver thine:

I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
 I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
 I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
 I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2

And while I rest my weary head
 From cares and business free,
 Tis sweet conversing on my bed
 With my own heart and thee.

3

I pay this evening sacrifice;
 And when my work is done,
 Great God my faith and hope relies
 Upon thy grace alone.

4

Thus with my thoughts compos'd to peace,
 I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
 Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
 And will my slumbers keep.

LORETTO. Watts. C.M.

Whitaker.

Alto.

Andante.

Life has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too

Tenore.

Life has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too

Basso.

Life has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too

Soprano,
e

Life has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too

Piano-
Forte.

long; Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be--

long; Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be--

long; Yet when my vas-ter hopes persuade, I'm willing to be--

long; Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be--

gone.

gone.

gone.

gone.

Fast as you please roll down the hill, 'And haste a -- way my

Fast as you please roll down the hill, And haste a -- way my

Fast as you please roll down the hill, And haste a -- way my

Fast as you please roll down the hill, And haste a -- way my

years; Or I can wait my Fa -- ther's will, And

years; Or I can wait my Fa -- ther's will, And

years; Or I can wait my Fa -- ther's will, And

years; Or I can wait my Fa -- ther's will, And

dwell be -- neath the spheres . Life has a soft and

dwell be -- neath the spheres . Life has a soft and

dwell be -- neath the spheres . Life has a soft and

dwell be -- neath the spheres . Life has a soft and

sil...ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet
sil...ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; .. Yet
sil...ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet
sil...ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; ... Yet

when my vas...ter hopes per-suade, I'm wil...ling to be... gone.
when my vas...ter hopes per-suade, I'm wil...ling to be... gone.
when my vas...ter hopes per-suade, I'm wil...ling to be... gone.
when my vas...ter hopes per-suade, I'm wil...ling to be... gone.

Empty musical staves for piano accompaniment.

Empty musical staves for piano accompaniment.

Rise glorious, every future sun, Gild all my following days, But

Rise glorious, every future sun, Gild all my following days, But

Rise glorious, every future sun, Gild all my following days, But

Rise glorious, every future sun, Gild all my following days, But

make the last dear moment known By well-dis tinguished rays Life

make the last dear moment known By well-dis tinguished rays Life

make the last dear moment known By well-dis tinguished rays Life

make the last dear moment known By well-dis tinguished rays Life

has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet when my vaster

has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet when my vaster

has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet when my vaster

has a soft and sil-ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet when my vaster

hopes persuade, I'm wil..ling to be -- gone. I'm willing to be--

hopes persuade, I'm wil..ling to be -- gone. I'm willing to be--

hopes persuade, I'm wil..ling to be -- gone. I'm willing to be--

hopes persuade, I'm wil..ling to be -- gone. I'm willing to be--

gone. I'm willing to be... gone. Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm

gone. I'm willing to be... gone. Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm

gone. I'm willing to be... gone. Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm

gone. I'm willing to be... gone. Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm

willing to be... gone.

willing to be... gone.

willing to be... gone.

willing to be... gone.

Moderately Slow.

Be thou my Judge; thy search...ing eyes My guiltless life have

Be thou my Judge; thy search...ing eyes My guiltless life have

Be thou my Judge; thy search...ing eyes My guiltless life have

Be thou my Judge; thy search...ing eyes My guiltless life have

known: On thee my sted...fast soul re...lies, Nor fear of

known: On thee my sted...fast soul re...lies, Nor fear of

known: On thee my sted...fast soul re...lies, Nor fear of

known: On thee my sted...fast soul re...lies, Nor fear of

lapse shall own.

lapse shall own.

lapse shall own.

lapse shall own.

search me still; my heart, my reins, With strict... est view sur-

search me still; my heart, my reins, With strict... est view sur-

search me still; my heart, my reins, With strict... est view sur-

search me still; my heart, my reins, With strict... est view sur-

vey: thy love, great God, my hope sus... tains, Thy truth di-

vey: thy love, great God, my hope sus... tains, Thy truth di-

vey: thy love, great God, my hope sus... tains, Thy truth di-

vey: thy love, great God, my hope sus... tains, Thy truth di-

rects my way.

rects my way.

rects my way.

rects my way.

3

The house of guile, and seat of lies,
 With studious care I shun:
 From crowds that impious deeds devise,
 My steps abhorrent run.

4

In innocence I wash my hands,
 Thy alter compass round,
 And grateful lead the sacred bands,
 Whose hymns thy acts resound.

5

How oft, instinct with warmth divine,
 Thy threshold have I trod!
 How lov'd the courts, whose walls insbrine
 The glory of my God!

6

O let me not the vengeance share,
 That waits the guilty tribe,
 Whose murd'rous hands each mischief dare,
 And grasp the offer'd bribe.

7

But pour, O pour, while thus I tread
 The path by Thee prepar'd,
 Thy beams of mercy on my head,
 And round me plant a guard.

8

Thou, Lord, my steps hath fix'd aright,
 And, pleas'd, shalt hear my tongue
 With Israel's thankful sons unite
 To form the festal song.

ADDISON'S HYMN.

Whitaker.

Slow.

The spacious fir... ma... ment on high, With all the

blue e... the... real sky, The spangled heavens, a shining

blue e... the... real sky, The spangled heavens, a shining

frame, Their great o... ri... gi... nal pro... claim: Th'un...

frame, Their great o... ri... gi... nal pro... claim: Th'un...

wearied sun, from day from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

wearied sun, from day from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

wearied sun, from day from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

wearied sun, from day from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

power display, Th'unwea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

power display, Th'unwea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

power display, Th'unwea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

power display, Th'unwea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's

power display, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And publish -

power display, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And publish -

power display, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And publish -

power display, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And publish -

es, to every land, The work of an Al - mighty hand. And
 es, to every land, The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.
 es, to every land, The work of an Al - mighty hand.

publishes, to every land, The work the work of
 And publishes to every land, to every land, The work the work of
 And publishes to every land, to every land, The work the work of
 publishes, to every land, The work the work of

an Al - migh - ty hand. The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.
 an Al - migh - ty hand. The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.
 an Al - migh - ty hand. The work of an Al - mighty hand.
 an Al - migh - ty hand. The work of an Al - mighty hand.

Very Slow and Impressive.

Soon as the evening shades prevail, The Moon takes up takes up the wond'rous

Soon as the evening shades prevail, The Moon takes up takes up the wond'rous

tale; Soon as the evening shades prevail, The Moon takes up takes up the wond'rous

And, nightly to the list'ning earth, Repeats the sto...ry of her birth: And, nightly

tale; And, nightly to the list'ning earth, Repeats the sto...ry of her birth: And, nightly

to the list'ning earth, Repeats repeats the story of her birth: Whilst all the

to the list'ning earth, Repeats repeats the story of her birth: Whilst all the

to the list'ning earth, Repeats repeats the story of her birth: Whilst all the

to the list'ning earth, Repeats repeats the story of her birth: Whilst all the

stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn Con -

stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn Con -

stars that round her burn, in their turn Con -

stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn Con -

firm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

firm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

firm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

firm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

With Solemnity.

Musical notation for the 'With Solemnity' section, consisting of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) with rests.

Solo.

What though, in solemn si-lence, all move round this dark terres-trial ball: What

Musical notation for the first system of the piano accompaniment, consisting of three staves with rests.

though no real voice, nor sound, Amidst their ra-diant orbs be found;

With Spirit.

In reason's ear they all rejoice, they all they all re-joice, And

In reason's ear they all rejoice, they all they all re-joice, And

ut - ter forth a glorious voice, a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver singing
 ut - ter forth a glorious voice, a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver singing
 ut - ter forth a glorious voice, a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver singing
 ut - ter forth a glorious voice, a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver singing

as they shine, For ever singing as they shine, "The Hand that made us
 as they shine, For ever singing as they shine, "The Hand that made us
 as they shine, For ever singing as they shine, "The Hand that made us
 as they shine, For ever singing as they shine, "The Hand that made us

is di - vine? The Hand that made us is di - vine? In
 is di - vine? The Hand that made us is di - vine? In
 is di - vine? The Hand that made us is di - vine? In
 is di - vine? The Hand that made us is di - vine? In

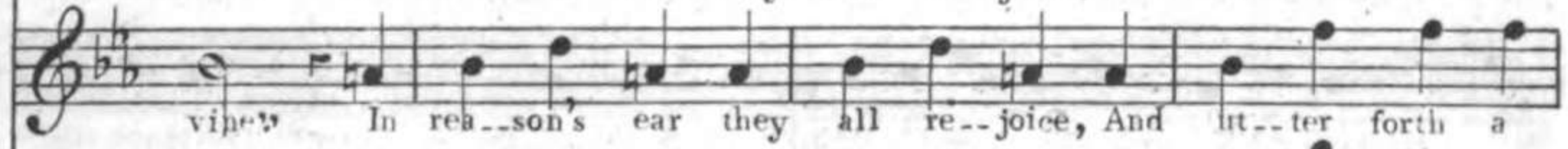
reason's ear they all rejoice, they all they all rejoice, And ut - ter forth a
 reason's ear they all rejoice, they all they all rejoice, And ut - ter forth a
 reason's ear they all rejoice, they all they all rejoice, And ut - ter forth a
 reason's ear they all rejoice, they all they all rejoice, And ut - ter forth a

glorious voice; a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver e - ver singing e - ver
 glorious voice; a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver e - ver singing e - ver
 glorious voice, a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver e - ver singing e - ver
 glorious voice; a glorious glorious voice, For e - ver e - ver singing e - ver

singing as they shine, "The Hand the Hand that made us is di -
 singing as they shine, "The Hand the Hand that made us is di -
 singing as they shine, "The Hand the Hand that made us is di -
 singing as they shine, "The Hand the Hand that made us is di -



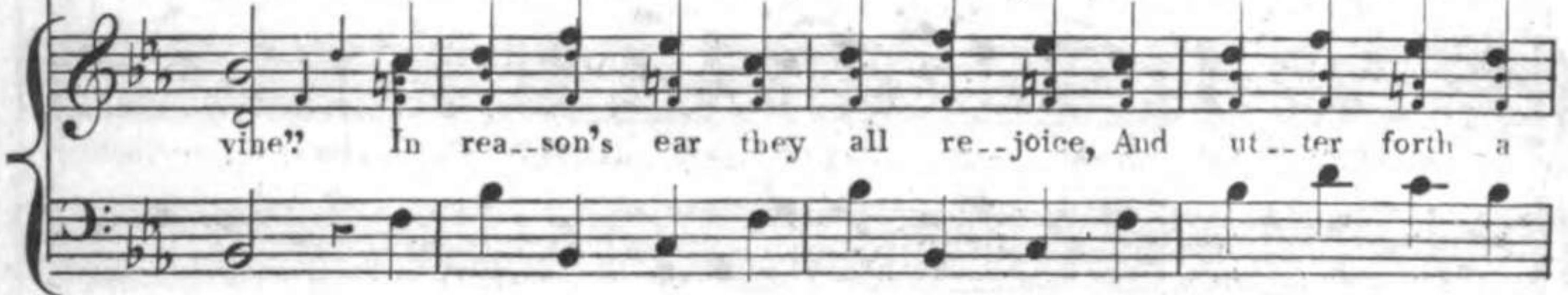
vine? In rea...son's ear they all re--joice, And ut--ter forth a



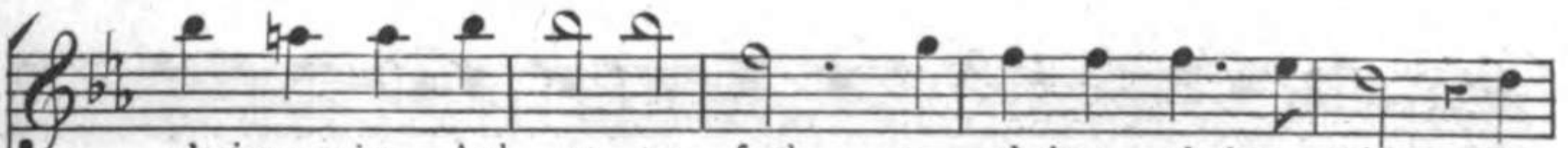
vine? In rea...son's ear they all re--joice, And ut--ter forth a



vine? In rea...son's ear they all re--joice, And ut--ter forth a



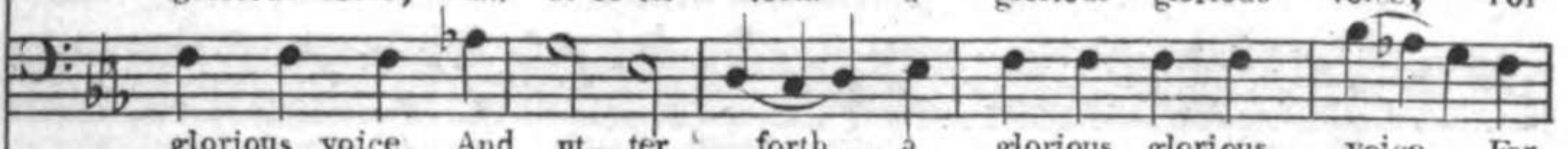
vine? In rea...son's ear they all re--joice, And ut--ter forth a



glorious voice, And ut--ter forth a glorious glorious voice, For



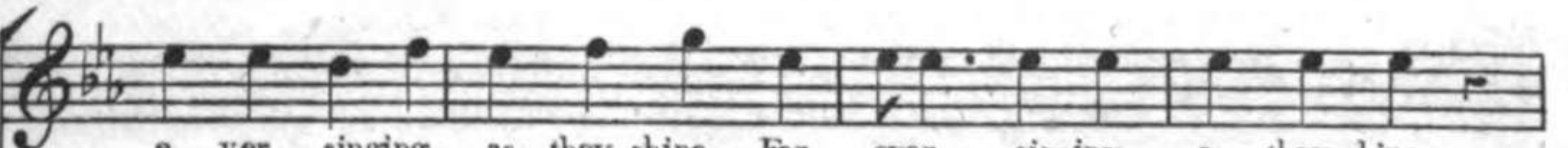
glorious voice, And ut--ter forth a glorious glorious voice, For



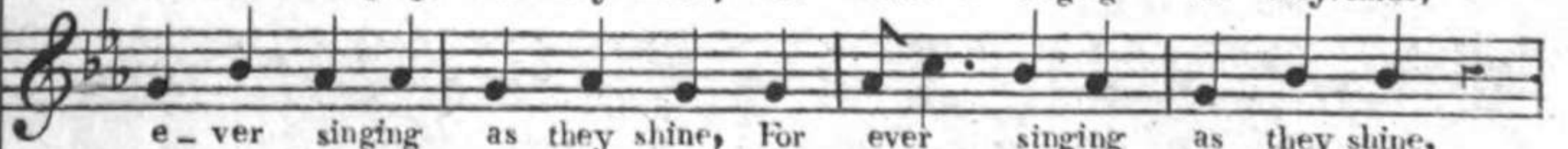
glorious voice, And ut--ter forth a glorious glorious voice, For



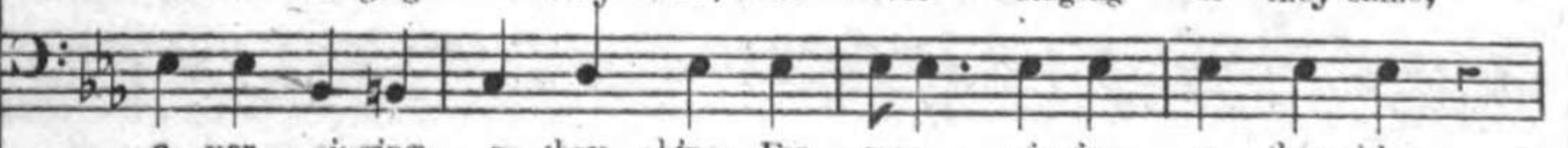
glorious voice, And ut--ter forth a glorious glorious voice, For



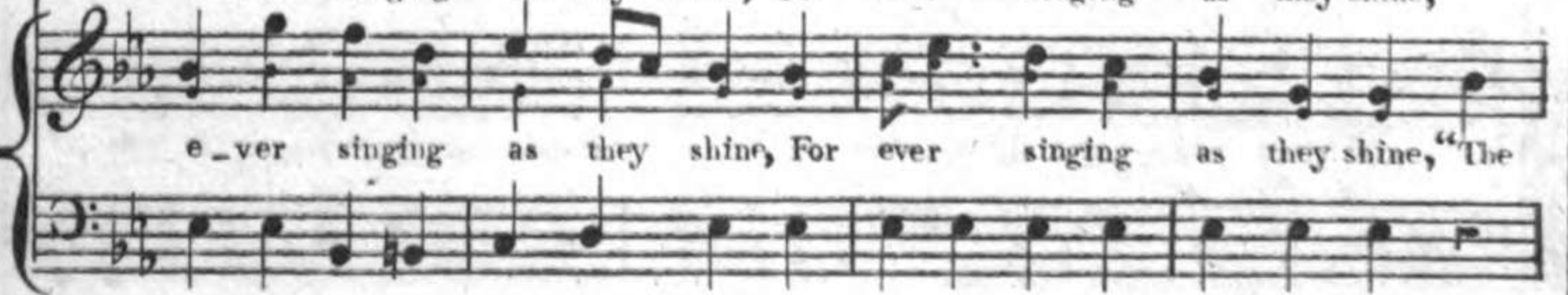
e - ver singing as they shine, For ever singing as they shine,



e - ver singing as they shine, For ever singing as they shine,



e - ver singing as they shine, For ever singing as they shine,



e - ver singing as they shine, For ever singing as they shine, "The

“The Hand that made us is di... vine?” “The Hand that
 “The Hand that made us is di... vine?” “The Hand that
 “The Hand that made us is di... vine?” “The Hand that
 Hand that made us is di... vine?” “The Hand that

made us is di... vine.” “The Hand that made us is di...
 made us is di... vine.” “The Hand that made us is di...
 made us is di... vine?” “The Hand that made us is di...
 made us is di... vine?” “The Hand that made us is di...

Very Slow.

vine.” “The Hand that made us is di... vine?”
 vine?” “The Hand that made us is di... vine?”
 vine.” “The Hand that made us is di... vine?”
 vine.” “The Hand that made us is di... vine?”

AVERNO.

Merrick's Ps: L.M.

79

Plaintively.

D^r Philip Hayes.

My humbled soul its crimes shall own; Be-hold me bow be-

My humbled soul its crimes shall own; Be-hold me bow be-

My humbled soul its crimes shall own; Be-hold me bow be-

My humbled soul its crimes shall own; Be-hold me bow be-

fore thy throne, To thee my inmost guilt dis-close, And in thy

fore thy throne, To thee my inmost guilt dis-close, And in thy

fore thy throne, To thee my inmost guilt dis-close, And in thy

fore thy throne, To thee my inmost guilt dis-close, And in thy

bo -- som pour my woes.

bo -- som pour my woes.

bo -- som pour my woes.

bo -- som pour my woes.

Allegretto

So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil - lows to the

So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil - lows to the

So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil - lows to the

So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil - lows to the

skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave, And dis - tant

skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave, And dis - tant

skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave, And dis - tant

skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave, And dis - tant

view the madding wave. Ye

view the madding wave. Ye

view the madding wave. Ye

view the madding wave. Ye

Saints, exulting lift your voice, Ye pure of mind, in him rejoice, Ye pure of mind, in
 Saints, exulting lift your voice, Ye pure of mind, in him rejoice, Ye pure of mind, in
 Saints, exulting lift your voice, Ye pure of mind, in him rejoice, Ye pure of mind, in
 Saints, exulting lift your voice, Ye pure of mind, in him rejoice, Ye pure of mind, in

him rejoice, Whose presence on the Soul impress'd With heav'nly transport fills the
 him rejoice, Whose presence on the Soul impress'd With heav'nly transport fills the
 him rejoice, Whose presence on the Soul impress'd With heav'nly transport fills the
 him rejoice, Whose presence on the Soul impress'd With heav'nly transport fills the

breast. With heav'nly transport fills the breast.
 breast. With heav'nly transport fills the breast.
 breast. With heav'nly transport fills the breast.
 breast. With heav'nly transport fills the breast.

CALVARY.
Moderately Slow.

Collyer's Hy:

Hark! the voice of love and mer...cy sounds a...loud from

Hark! the voice of love and mer...cy sounds a...loud from

Hark! the voice of love and mer...cy sounds a...loud from

Hark! the voice of love and mer...cy sounds a...loud from

Cal...va...ry! See! it rends the rocks a...sun...der,

Cal...va...ry! See! it rends the rocks a...sun...der,

Cal...va...ry! See! it rends the rocks a...sun...der,

Cal...va...ry! See! it rends the rocks a...sun...der,

Shakes the earth and veils the sky! "It is fi...nish'd!"

Shakes the earth and veils the sky! "It is fi...nish'd!"

Shakes the earth and veils the sky! "It is fi...nish'd!"

Shakes the earth and veils the sky! "It is fi...nish'd!"

A Tempo

The musical score consists of five staves. The first four staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and the fifth staff is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "It is finished! Hear the dying Saviour cry." The tempo is marked "A Tempo".

2

It is finished! O what pleasure
 Do these charming words afford?
 Heavenly blessings, without measure,
 Flow to us from Christ the Lord!
 It is finished!
 Saints, the dying word record!

3

Finish'd, all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law!
 Finish'd, all that God had promis'd;
 Death and hell no more shall awe:
 It is finish'd!
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

Forte

4

Tune your Harps anew, ye Seraphs,
 Join to sing the pleasing theme;
 All in earth, and all in heaven,
 Join to praise Emmanuel's name:
 Hallelujah;
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

Forte

Slow.

How blest the Man whose conscious grief From Thee, great God, has
 How blest the Man whose conscious grief From Thee, great God, has
 How blest the Man whose conscious grief From Thee, great God, has
 How blest the Man whose conscious grief From Thee, great God, has

found re -- lief; Whose guilt thy bound -- less Love has veil'd, His fears com --
 found re -- lief; Whose guilt thy bound -- less Love has veil'd, His fears com --
 found re -- lief; Whose guilt thy bound -- less Love has veil'd, His fears com --
 found re -- lief; Whose guilt thy bound -- less Love has veil'd, His fears com --

pos'd, his weak -- ness heal'd.
 pos'd, his weak -- ness heal'd.
 pos'd, his weak -- ness heal'd.
 pos'd, his weak -- ness heal'd.

2

To whom th'offences of his hand
 No longer now imputed stand,
 Who learns thy precepts to revere,
 Whose heart is pure whose tongue sincere.

The following Stanzas except the last to be sung Piano.

3

While deep within my lab'ring breast
 My mind its dire disease suppress'd,
 Incessant groans, that shun'd controul,
 Betray'd the anguish of my soul.

4

See age-anticipating care
 My joints dissolve, my strength impair,
 Relentless from my cheek each trace
 Of youth and blooming health erase.

5

When night extends its dusky cone,
 Beneath thy terrors, Lord, I groan;
 The shades anon retreating see,
 And day to all restor'd, but me.

6

Behold my frame with drought consum'd,
 That late with youthful vigour bloom'd;
 Such drought the blasted fields betray,
 Beneath the dog-star's burning ray.

7

But lo! while yet my hands I rear,
 The voice of mercy to my ear
 Descends, and,whisp'ring peace within,
 Confirms the pardon of my sin.

Slow.

Behold, my God, what num'rous foes With dire in_tent my steps inclose, While,

Behold, my God, what num'rous foes With dire in_tent my steps inclose, While,

Behold, my God, what num'rous foes With dire in_tent my steps inclose, While,

Behold, my God, what num'rous foes With dire in_tent my steps inclose, While,

flush'd with hope, the impious band In haughty triumph round me stand: "Lo! there," they

flush'd with hope, the impious band In haughty triumph round me stand: "Lo! there," they

flush'd with hope, the impious band In haughty triumph round me stand: "Lo! there," they

flush'd with hope, the impious band In haughty triumph round me stand: "Lo! there," they

cry, "our obvious prey," "The wretch whom God has cast a_away."

cry, "bur obvious prey," "The wretch whom God has cast a_away."

cry, "our obvious prey," "The wretch whom God has cast a_away."

cry, "our obvious prey," "The wretch whom God has cast a_away."

2

But see Omnipotence my shield!
 My head aloft by thee upheld,
 Thy fav'ring beams around me shine;
 Thou, Lord, from SION'S hallow'd shrine
 With kind regard shalt hear my cry,
 And instant grant the wish'd reply.

3

Oppress'd with toil, I sought repose,
 I laid me down, I slept, I rose;
 For thou, my God, wert waking still,
 To guard my slumbring head from ill:
 Though myriads leagu'd against me rise,
 My heart secure their rage defies.

4

Thy aid, blest Lord, indulgent yield:
 Oft, as I trod the doubtful field,
 Each hostile check has felt thy stroke;
 Thy rod their teeth vindictive broke;
 O yield (nor shall I ark in vain)
 That oft experienc'd aid again.

5th VERSE.

Rather faster.

Th'impending storm, my God, assuage, 'Tis thine to quell their impious rage, 'Tis
 Th'impending storm, my God, assuage, 'Tis thine to quell their impious rage, 'Tis
 Th'impending storm, my God, assuage, 'Tis thine to quell their impious rage, 'Tis
 Th'impending storm, my God, assuage, 'Tis thine to quell their impious rage, 'Tis

thine, great God, 'tis thine to save thy ser-vants from th'ex-

thine, great God, 'tis thine to save thy ser-vants from th'ex-

thine, great God, 'tis thine to save thy ser-vants from th'ex-

thine, great God, 'tis thine to save thy ser-vants from th'ex-

pect-ing grave 'Tis thine to bless them from a-bove, And crown them

pect-ing grave 'Tis thine to bless them from a-bove, And crown them

pecting grave 'Tis thine to bless them from a-bove, And crown them

pect-ing grave 'Tis thine to bless them from a-bove, And crown them

with e-ter-nal Love.

with e-ter-nal Love.

with e-ter-nal Love.

with e-ter-nal Love.

BENEVENTO.

Newton.

Andantino.

Webbe.

While with ceaseless course the Sun Hasted through the former year,
While with ceaseless course the Sun Hasted through the former year,
While with ceaseless course the Sun Hasted through the former year,
While with ceaseless course the Sun Hasted through the former year,

Ma...ny souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here:
Ma...ny souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here:
Ma...ny souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here:
Ma...ny souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here:

Fixt in an e...ter...nal state, They have done with all be...low;
Fixt in an e...ter...nal state, They have done with all be...low;
Fixt in an e...ter...nal state, They have done with all be...low;
Fixt in an e...ter...nal state, They have done with all be...low;

We a lit__tle lon__ger wait, But how lit_tle none can know.

We a lit__tle lon__ger wait, But how lit_tle none can know.

We a lit__tle lon__ger wait, But how lit_tle none can know.

We a lit__tle lon__ger wait, But how lit_tle none can know.

Fixt in an e... ter...nal state, They have done with all be... low;

Fixt in an e... ter...nal state, They have done with all be... low;

Fixt in an e... ter...nal state, They have done with all be... low;

Fixt in an e... ter...nal state, They have done with all be... low;

We a lit__tle longer wait, But how lit__tle none can know.

We a lit__tle longer wait, But how lit__tle none can know.

We a lit__tle longer wait, But how lit__tle none can know.

We a lit__tle longer wait, But how lit__tle none can know.



2

As the winged arrow flies,
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,
 All below is but a dream.

3

Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew,
 Teach us, henceforth, how to live
 With eternity in view:
 Bless thy word to young and old,
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above.

Moderately Slow and Espressive.

Sovereign Ruler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I

Sovereign Ruler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I

Sovereign Ruler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I

Sovereign Ruler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I

fall: Hear, oh hear my ardent cry, Frown not lest I

fall: Hear, oh hear my ardent cry, Frown not lest I

fall: Hear, oh hear my ardent cry, Frown not lest I

fall: Hear, oh hear my ardent cry, Frown not lest I

faint and die! Villiest of the sons of men, Worst of

faint and die! Villiest of the sons of men, Worst of

faint and die! Villiest of the sons of men, Worst of

faint and die! Villiest of the sons of men, Worst of

re..bels I have been! Oft a..bus'd Thee to thy face, Trampled
 re..bels I have been! Oft a..bus'd Thee to thy face, Trampled
 re..bels I have been! Oft a..bus'd Thee to thy face, Trampled
 re..bels I have been! Oft a..bus'd Thee to thy face, Trampled

on thy rich..est grace!
 on thy rich..est grace!
 on thy rich..est grace!
 on thy richest grace!

Justly might thy vengeful dart,
 Pierce this broken bleeding heart;
 Justly might thy kindled ire,
 Blast me in eternal fire.

But with thee there's mercy found,
 Balm to heal my every wound;
 Thou canst sooth the troubled breast,
 Give the weary wanderer rest.

Then my humble prayer attend,
 Shew thyself the sinners friend;
 Bid the sufferer cease to mourn,
 Bid the prodigal return!

Clasp me in thine arms of love,
 Let me all thy fondness prove,
 I die if thou canst not forgive,
 But whisper "pardon'd," and I live.

Moderately Slow.

Three empty musical staves, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The first two staves are in G major (one sharp), and the third is in C major (no sharps or flats).

Solo.

Musical notation for the solo section. The top staff is a treble clef with lyrics: "From the cor...rup...tion and the pride, Which". The bottom staff is a bass clef accompaniment.

Three empty musical staves, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The first two staves are in G major (one sharp), and the third is in C major (no sharps or flats).

Musical notation for the solo section. The top staff is a treble clef with lyrics: "in my fal...len heart re...side, And sins that will not". The bottom staff is a bass clef accompaniment.

Chorus.

Musical notation for the chorus section. It consists of four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts with lyrics: "Good Lord de...li...ver me!". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with lyrics: "be de...nied, Good Lord de...li...ver me!".

From all besetting sins in chief,
 (Which urge the soul and cause its grief),
 And root of all from unbelief,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

From Satan's all bewitching guiles,
 His power and base insidious smiles,
 From all that hardens or defiles,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

From error's deviating ways,
 From slander and from worthless praise,
 And the conceit which it would raise,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

From worldly men and worldly snares,
 From earth-born hopes and anxious cares,
 From all that christian life impairs,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

From terrors of unconquer'd death,
 And the sad boasts it often saith,
 When it assaults the failing breath,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

From Hell's inexorable state,
 Where dwells unutterable hate,
 Which endless night cannot abate,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

From thousand ills that here below,
 Flow on and will not cease to flow,
 Till Christ in glory I shall know,
 Good Lord, deliver me!

Not from the dust of affliction grows,

Not from the dust of affliction grows,

Not from the dust of affliction grows,

Not from the dust of affliction grows,

Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet

Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet

Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet

Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet

we are born to care and woes,

we are born to care and woes,

we are born to care and woes,

we are born to care and woes,

A sad in he ri tance.

A sad in he ri tance.

A sad in he ri tance.

A sad in he ri tance.

A sad in he ri tance.

2

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

3

Yet with my God I leave my cause,
 And trust his promis'd grace;
 He rules me by his well-known laws
 Of love and righteousness.

4

Not all the pains that e'er I bore
 Shall spoil my future peace,
 For death and hell can do no more
 Than what my Father please.

A B E X .
Tenderly.

M^{rs} Steele.

The first Eight Bars are Composed
by Antonio Kammell, the rest by J. Whitaker.

Pro -- vi -- dence, pro -- fuse -- ly kind, Where -- so -- e'er you

Pro -- vi -- dence, pro -- fuse -- ly kind, Where -- so -- e'er you

Pro -- vi -- dence, pro -- fuse -- ly kind, Where -- so -- e'er you

Pro -- vi -- dence, pro -- fuse -- ly kind, Where -- so -- e'er you

turn your eyes, Bids you with a grateful mind,

turn your eyes, Bids you with a grate-ful mind,

turn your eyes, Bids you with a grateful mind,

turn your eyes, Bids you with a grate-ful mind,

View a thou -- sand bles -- sings rise. But, per -- haps, some

View a thou -- sand blessings rise. But, per -- haps, some

View a thou -- sand blessings rise. But, per -- haps, some

View a thou -- sand blessings rise. But, per -- haps, some

friend-ly voice Soft-ly whis-pers to your mind,
 friend-ly voice Soft-ly whis-pers to your mind,
 friend-ly voice Soft-ly whis-pers to your mind,
 friend-ly voice Soft-ly whis-pers to your mind,

Make not these a lone your choice, Heaven has blessings
 Make not these a lone your choice, Heaven has blessings
 Make not these a lone your choice, Heaven has blessings
 Make not these a lone your choice, Heaven has blessings

more re-fin'd. Pro-vi-dence, pro-fuse-ly kind,
 more re-fin'd. Pro-vi-dence, pro-fuse-ly kind,
 more re-fin'd. Pro-vi-dence, pro-fuse-ly kind,
 more re-fin'd. Pro-vi-dence, pro-fuse-ly kind,

Whereso...e'er you turn your eyes, Bids you with a grateful mind
 Whereso...e'er you turn your eyes, Bids you with a grateful mind
 Whereso...e'er you turn your eyes, Bids you with a grateful mind
 Whereso...e'er you turn your eyes, Bids you with a grateful mind

View a thousand blessings rise.
 View a thousand blessings rise.
 View a thousand blessings rise.
 View a thousand blessings rise.

3

Thankful own what you enjoy;
 But a changing world like this,
 Where a thousand fears annoy,
 Cannot give you perfect bliss.

4

Perfect bliss resides above,
 Far above yon azure sky;
 Bliss that merits all your love,
 Merits every anxious sigh.

5

What, like this, has earth to give?
 O ye righteous! in your breast
 Let the admonition live,
 Nor on earth desire to rest.

6

When your bosom breathes a sigh,
 Or your eye emits a tear,
 Let your wishes rise on high,
 Ardent rise to bliss sincere.

St HELENA.

Livingstone.

Andante.

Webbe.

When, lost in won-der, I be--hold, Yon a--zure starr'd with

When, lost in won-der, I be--hold, Yon a--zure starr'd with

liv--ing gold; Or, on the moon's soft lus--tre gaze, As

liv--ing gold; Or, on the moon's soft lus--tre gaze, As

through the spang--led heavens she strays.

through the spang--led heavens she strays.

Warm'd by de-votion's hal-low'd fire, May my wrapt soul to
 Warm'd by de-votion's hal-low'd fire, May my wrapt soul to
 thee as-pire; Gave
 thee as-pire; To thee whose pow'r-ful word we know Gave
 these re-splen-dent orbs to glow; They heard, in-volv'd in
 these re-splen-dent orbs to glow; They heard, in-volv'd in

central night, Thy great com---mand, "Let there be light;"

central night, Thy great com---mand, "Let there be light;"

They heard-and at the joy----ful sound, Un---num--ber'd pla--nets

They heard-and at the joy----ful sound, Un---num--ber'd pla--nets

blaz'd a---round.

blaz'd a---round.

JERUSALEM.

Wesley's Hy:

Whitaker.

Moderately Slow.

Let the beasts their breath re... sign, Strangers to the

Let the beasts their breath re... sign, Strangers to the

Let the beasts their breath re... sign, Strangers to the

Let the beasts their breath re... sign, Strangers to the

life di... vine; Who their God can ne... ver know,

life di... vine; Who their God can ne... ver know,

life di... vine; Who their God can ne... ver know,

life di... vine; Who their God can ne... ver know,

Let their spi... rit down... ward go. You for high... er

Let their spt... rit down... ward go. You for high... er

Let their spi... rit down... ward go. You for high... er

Let their spi... rit down... ward go. You for high... er

ends were born: You may all to God re-----turn,

ends were born: You may all to God re-----turn,

ends were born: You may all to God re-----turn,

ends were born: You may all to God re-----turn,

You may all to God re-----turn, Dwell with him a--

You may all to God re-----turn, Dwell with him a--

You may all to God re-----turn, Dwell with him a--

You may all to God re-----turn, Dwell with him a--

--bove the sky: Why will ye for e-----ver die? Why

--bove the sky: Why will ye for e-----ver die? Why

--bove the sky: Why will ye for e-----ver die? Why

--bove the sky: Why will ye for e-----ver die? Why

Why will ye for e...ver die? Why will ye for

e...ver die?

2
 You, on whom he favours showers,
 You, possess of nobler powers,
 You, of Reason's powers possess,
 You, with will and memory blest:
 You, with finer sense endu'd,
 Creatures capable of GOD;
 Noblest of his creatures, why,
 Why will ye for ever die?

3
 You, whom he ordain'd to be
 Transcripts of the Deity:
 You, whom he in life doth hold,
 You, for whom himself was sold:
 You, on whom he still doth wait,
 Whom he would again create;
 Made by him, and purchas'd, why,
 Why will ye for ever die?

4
 You, who own his record true,
 You, his chosen people, you;—
 You, who call the Saviour, Lord,
 You, who read his written word;
 You, who see the gospel light,
 Claim a crown in Jesu's right
 Why will you, ye Christians, why,
 Will the house of Israel die?

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Newton.

Whitaker.

Slow.

Sweet--er sounds than mu---sic knows Charm me

Sweet--er sounds than mu---sic knows Charm me

Sweet--er sounds than mu---sic knows Charm me

Sweet--er sounds than mu---sic knows Charm me

in Em---man---uel's name; All her hopes my spi-----rit

in Em---man---uel's name; All her hopes my spi-----rit

in Em---man---uel's name;

in Em---man---uel's name; All her hopes my spi-----rit

owes To his birth, his birth, and cross, and shame.

owes To his birth, his birth, and cross, and shame.

owes To his birth, his birth, and cross, and shame. All her

f All her hopes my spi-rit owes To his birth, and
f All her hopes my spi-rit owes To his birth, and
f All her hopes my spi-rit owes To his birth, and
 hopes . . . my spirit owes . . . To his birth, and

cross and shame.
 cross and shame.
 cross and shame.
 cross and shame.

f When he came the An--gels sung, "Glo--ry be to
f When he came the An--gels sung, "Glo--ry be to
f When he came the An--gels sung, "Glo--ry be to
f When he came the An--gels sung, "Glo--ry be to

God on high; Lord un... loose my stamm'ring

God on high; Lord un... loose my stamm'ring

God on high; Lord un... loose my stamm'ring

tongue, Who should loud er sing than I.

tongue, Who should loud er sing than I.

tongue, Who should loud er sing than I. Lord un...

Lord un... loose my stamm'ring tongue,

Lord un... loose my stamm'ring tongue,

Lord un... loose my stamm'ring tongue,

loose my stamm'ring tongue,

Who should loud..er sing than I.

Who should loud..er sing than I.

Who should loud..er sing than I.

Who should loud..er sing than I.

Did the Lord a man become,
 That he might the law fulfil,
 Bleed and suffer in my room,
 And can't thou, my tongue, be still.

No I must my praises bring,
 Tho' they worthless are and weak;
 For should I refuse to sing,
 Sure the very stones would speak.

O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
 Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend,
 Ev'ry precious name in one,
 I will love thee without end.

NAPLES.

Wesley. L.M.D.

III

Andante.

Scotland.

A few more days pre-serve . . . me here, And

A few more days pre-serve . . . me here, And

A few more days pre-serve . . . me here, And

A few more days pre-serve . . . me here, And

when from earth my spi-rit flies,

when from earth my spi-rit flies, O let a

when from earth my spi-rit flies, O let a

when from earth my spi-rit flies, O let a

A child of

child of thine be near, A child of

child of thine be near, A child of

child of thine be near, A child of

God to close mine eyes! Be fore its
 God to close mine eyes! Be fore its
 God to close mine eyes! Be fore its
 God to close mine eyes! Be fore its

strong ar rest I feel Give me my
 strong ar rest I feel Give me my
 strong ar rest I feel Give me my
 strong ar rest I feel Give me my

death's ap proach to see, And hav ing liv'd to
 death's ap proach to see, And hav ing liv'd to
 death's ap proach to see, And hav ing liv'd to
 death's ap proach to see, And hav ing liv'd to

serve thy will, And hav...ing liv'd to serve thy

serve thy will, And hav...ing liv'd to serve thy

serve thy will, And hav...ing liv'd to serve thy

serve thy will, And hav...ing liv'd to serve thy

will, de...part in thee.

will, Lord let... me then de...part in thee.

will, de...part in thee.

will, Lord let... me then de...part in thee.

Slow.

My soul re...peat his praise, Whose mer...cies

My soul re...peat his praise, Whose mer...cies

My soul re...peat his praise, Whose mer...cies

My soul re...peat his praise, Whose mer...cies

are so great; Whose an...ger is so

are so great; Whose an...ger is so

are so great; Whose an...ger is so

are so great; Whose an...ger is so

slow to rise, So rea...dy to a...bate.

slow to rise, So rea...dy to a...bate.

slow to rise, So rea...dy to a...bate.

slow to rise, So rea...dy to a...bate.

2

God will not always chide;
 And when his strokes are felt,
 His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
 And lighter than our guilt.

3

High as the heavens are rais'd
 Above the ground we tread,
 So far the riches of his grace,
 Our highest thoughts exceed.

4

His power subdues our sins;
 And his forgiving love,
 Far as the east is from the west,
 Doth all our guilt remove.

5

The pity of the Lord
 To those that fear his name,
 Is such as tender parents feel;
 He knows our feeble frame.

6

He knows we are but dust,
 Scatter'd with every breath;
 His anger like the rising wind,
 Can send us swift to death.

7

Our days are as the grass
 Or like the morning flower:
 If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
 It withers in an hour.

8

But thy compassions, Lord,
 To endless years endure;
 And Children's Children ever find,
 Thy words of promise sure.

Slow

Long have I seem'd to serve thee, Lord, With

Long have I seem'd to serve thee, Lord, With

Long have I seem'd to serve thee, Lord, With

Long have I seem'd to serve thee, Lord, With

un - - - a - - - vail - - - ing pain; Fast - - - ed and pray'd, and

un - - - a - - - vail - - - ing pain; Fast - - - ed and pray'd, and

un - - - a - - - vail - - - ing pain; Fast - - - ed and pray'd, and

un - - - a - - - vail - - - ing pain; Fast - - - ed and pray'd, and

read the word, And heard it preach'd in

read the word, And heard it preach'd in

read the word, And heard it preach'd in

read the word, And heard it preach'd in

vain.

vain.

vain.

vain.

vain.

2

Oft did I with the assembly join,
 And near thine altar drew;
 A form of godliness is mine,
 The power I never knew.

3

I rested in the outward law;
 Nor knew its deep design;
 The length and breadth I never saw,
 And height of love divine.

4

To please thee thus at length I see,
 Vainly I hop'd and strove,
 For what are outward things to thee,
 Unless they spring from love?

5

I see the perfect law requires,
 Truth in the inward parts;
 Our full consent, our full desires,
 Our undivided hearts.

6

But I of means have made my boast;
 Of means an idol made!
 The spirit in the letter lost,
 The substance in the shade!

7

Where am I now or what my hope?
 What can my weakness do?
 Jesus, to thee my soul looks up:
 'Tis thou must make it new.

Slow.

Thou art my por... tion, O my God;
 Thou art my por... tion, O my God;
 Thou art my por... tion, O my God;
 Thou art my por... tion, O my God;

Soon as I know thy way, My
 Soon as I know thy way, My
 Soon as I know thy way, My
 Soon as I know thy way, My

heart makes haste t'o... bey thy word, And
 heart makes haste t'o... bey thy word, And
 heart makes haste t'o... bey thy word, And
 heart makes haste t'o... bey thy word, And

suf - fers no de - lay. I choose the

suf - fers no de - lay. I choose the

suf - fers no de - lay. I choose the

suf - fers no de - lay. I choose the

path of heaven - ly truth, And glo - ry

path of heaven - ly truth,

path of heaven - ly truth, And glo - ry

in my choice: Not all the rich - es of the earth,

Not all the rich - es of the earth,

in my choice: Not all the rich - es of the earth,

in my choice: Not all the rich - es of the earth,

Could make me so re-joice.

Could make me so re-joice.

Could make me so re-joice.

Could make me so re-joice.

3

The testimonies of thy grace
 I set before my eyes;
 Thence I derive my daily strength,
 And there my comfort lies.

4

If once I wander from thy path,
 I think upon my ways,
 Then turn my feet to thy commands,
 And trust thy pardoning grace.

5

Now I am thine, for ever thine,
 O save thy servant, Lord;
 Thou art my Shield, my Hiding-place;
 My hope is in thy word.

6

Thou hast inclin'd this heart of mine
 Thy statutes to fulfil;
 And thus till mortal life shall end
 Would I perform thy will.

MARSEILLES HYMN.
With Dignified Solemnity.

Merrick. 121
This Air was sung by the MAR-
SEILLOIS on going to Battle.

Alto.

Tenore.

Basso.

Soprano,
e
Piano-
Forte.

isle, and every land, Con-fess th'Almigh-ty Lord. Con-

isle, and every land, Con-fess th'Almigh-ty Lord. Con-

isle, and every land, Con-fess th'Almigh-ty Lord. Con-

fess th'Almigh-ty Lord. How awful his mys-terious name! How

fess th'Almigh-ty Lord. How awful his mys-terious name! How

fess th'Almigh-ty Lord. How awful his mys-terious name! How

high advanced his seat! Who bids the na-tions own our claim, Who bids the

high advanced his seat! Who bids the na-tions own our claim, Who bids the

high advanced his seat! Who bids the na-tions own our claim, Who bids the

na -- tions own our claim, And casts them at our feet. And
 na -- tions own our claim, And casts them at our feet. And
 na -- tions own our claim, And casts them at our feet. And
 na -- tions own our claim, And casts them at our feet. And

casts them at our feet. He to our lot a
 casts them at our feet. He to our lot a
 casts them at our feet. He to our lot a
 casts them at our feet. He to our lot a

land as sign'd His fa vor'd Britons' boast, And
 land as sign'd His fa vor'd Britons' boast, And
 land as sign'd His favor'd favor'd Britons' boast, And
 land as sign'd His fa vor'd Britons' boast, And

blest with gifts of va...rious kind Her
blest with gifts of va...rious kind Her
blest with gifts of va...rious kind Her
blest with gifts of va...rious kind Her

health... incircled coast.
health... incircled coast.
health the health incircled coast.
health... incircled coast.

Sing to our God, in loudest strain, Per...
Sing to our God, in loudest strain, Per...
Sing to our God, in loudest strain, Per...
Sing to our God, in loudest strain, Per...

petual praises sing; O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign; O

petual praises sing; O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign; O

petual praises sing; O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign; O

petual praises sing; O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign; O

praise our God and King. O praise our God and King. His sway the

praise our God and King. O praise our God and King. His sway the

praise our God and King. O praise our God and King. His sway the

praise our God and King. O praise our God and King. His sway the

sons of human kind With humblest homage own; And

sons of human kind With humblest homage own; And

sons of human kind With humblest homage own; And

sons of human kind With humblest homage own; And

sancti...ty with power combin'd, And sancti... ty with power com...bin'd, Sup...

sancti...ty with power combin'd, And sancti... ty with power com...bin'd, Sup...

sancti...ty with power combin'd, And sancti... ty with power com...bin'd, Sup...

sancti...ty with power combin'd, And sancti... ty with power com...bin'd, Sup...

ports his last...ing throne. Sup...ports his last-ing throne. For

ports his last...ing throne. Sup...ports his last-ing throne. For

ports his last...ing throne. Sup...ports his last-ing throne. For

ports his last...ing throne. Sup...ports his last-ing throne. For

He, whose hands a ---- mid the Skies Th'e

He, whose hands a ---- mid the Skies Th'e

He, whose hands a ---- mid the Skies Th'e

He, whose hands a ---- mid the Skies Th'e

...ter...nal Sceptre wield. To earth's whole race his

...ter...nal Sceptre wield. To earth's whole race his

...ter...nal the...ternal Sceptre wield. To earth's whole race his

...ter...nal Sceptre wield. To earth's whole race his

care ap...plies, And o'er...them spreads the shield.

care ap...plies, And o'er...them spreads the shield.

care ap...plies, And o'er them o'er them spreads the shield.

care ap...plies, And o'er...them spreads the shield.

Moderately Slow.

Stay thou in--sult-ed spi--rit stay, Though I have done thee
 Stay thou in--sult-ed spi--rit stay, Though I have done thee
 Stay thou in--sult-ed spi--rit stay, Though I have done thee
 Stay thou in--sult-ed spi--rit stay, Though I have done thee

such des--pise; Though I have done thee such des--pise;
 such des--pise; Though I have done thee such des--pise;
 such des--pise; Though I have done thee such des--pise;
 such des--pise; Though I have done thee such des--pise;

Nor cast the sin--ner quite a--way, Nor take thine e--ver
 Nor cast the sin--ner quite a--way, Nor take thine e--ver
 Nor cast the sin--ner quite a--way, Nor take thine e--ver
 Nor cast the sin--ner quite a--way, Nor take thine e--ver

last...ing flight. Nor take thine e...ver...last...ing flight.

last...ing flight. Nor take thine e...ver...last...ing flight.

last...ing flight. Nor take thine e...ver...last...ing flight.

last...ing flight. Nor take thine e...ver...last...ing flight.

Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
 And oft shook off my guilty fears;
 And vex'd and urg'd thee to depart,
 For many long rebellious years:

Though I have most unfaithful been,
 Of all whoe'er thy grace receiv'd;
 Ten thousand times thy goodness seen;
 Ten thousand times thy goodness griev'd:

Yet, O! the chief of sinners spare,
 In honor of my great High Priest;
 Nor in thy righteous anger swear
 To exclude me from thy people's rest.

This only woe I deprecate;
 This only plague I pray remove;
 Nor leave me in my lost estate;
 Nor curse me with this want of love.

Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
 Upraise me with thy gracious hand,
 And guide into thy perfect peace,
 And bring me to the promis'd land.

Slow and Expressive.

mf

Florio.

When the vale of death ap--pears, (Faint and cold this

When the vale of death ap--pears, (Faint and cold this

mor...tal clay) Kind forerunner sooth my fears, Light me through the

mor...tal clay)

mor...tal clay)

mor...tal clay) Kind forerunner sooth my fears, Light me through the

darksome way; Light... me through the dark... some way;

darksome way; Light... me through the dark... some way;

Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush...er in e...

Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush...er in e...

Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush...er in e...

Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush...er in e...

ter...nal day.

ter...nal day.

ter...nal day.

ter...nal day.

Starting from this dying state,
 Upward bid my soul aspire,
 Open thou the crystal gate,
 To thy praise attune my lyre;
 Dwell for ever,
 Dwell on each immortal wire.

From the sparkling turrets there,
 Oft I'll trace my pilgrim way,
 Often bless thy guardian care,
 Fire by night, and cloud by day
 While my triumphs
 At my leaders' feet I lay.

This Stanza must be sung with great energy.

And when mighty trumpets blown,
 Shall the judgment dawn proclaim,
 From the central burning throne,
 'Mid creation's final flame,
 With the ransom'd
 Judge and Saviour, own my name!

Affettuoso.

Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace, For
 Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace, For
 Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace, For
 Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace, For

thee my thirs...ty soul doth pine, My long...ing
 thee my thirs...ty soul doth pine, My long...ing
 thee my thirs...ty soul doth pine,.... My long...ing
 thee my thirs...ty soul doth pine, My long...ing

heart im...plores thy grace,
 heart im...plores thy grace, O make.. me in.... thy
 heart im...plores thy grace,
 heart im...plores thy grace, O make.. me in.... thy

O make me in thy likeness shine!
 like...ness shine! O make me in thy likeness shine!
 O make me in thy likeness shine!
 like...ness shine! O make me in thy likeness shine!

With fraudless, even, humble mind,
 Thy will in all things may I see;
 Thro' love be every wish resign'd,
 And hallow'd my whole heart to thee.

Close to thy side still may I keep,
 Howe'er life's various current flow:
 With stedfast eye mark every step,
 And follow thee where'er thou go.

Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won;
 Alone thou hast the wine-press trod;
 In me thy strength'ning grace be shewn,
 O may I conquer thro' thy blood!

So when on Sion thou shalt stand
 And all heaven's host adores its king,
 Shall I be at thy right hand,
 And free from pain this glory sing.

In D^r Collyer's admirable collection of Hymns, he makes the following remark.

"This Hymn, which is adapted to Luther's " "celebrated Tune, is universally ascribed to " "that great man. As I never saw more " "than this first Verse, I was obliged to length" "en it for the completion of the subject, and " "am responsible for the Verses which follow. "

LUTHER'S HYMN.

Very Slow.

Great God, what do I see and hear? The

Great God, what do I see and hear? The

Great God, what do I see and hear? The

Great God, what do I see and hear? The

end of things cre... a... ted; The judge of

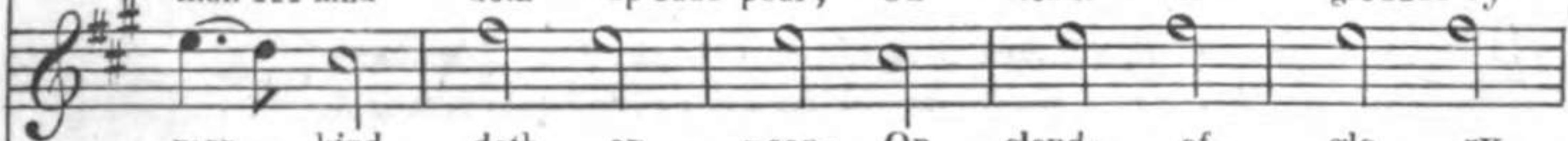
end of things cre... a... ted; The judge of

end of things cre... a... ted; The judge of

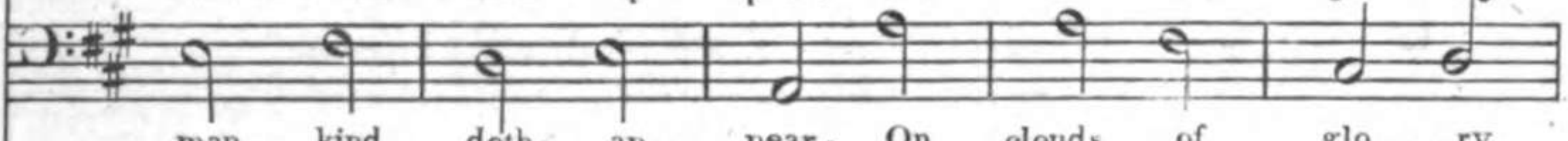
end of things cre... a... ted; The judge of



man --- kind doth ap --- pear, On clouds of glo --- ry



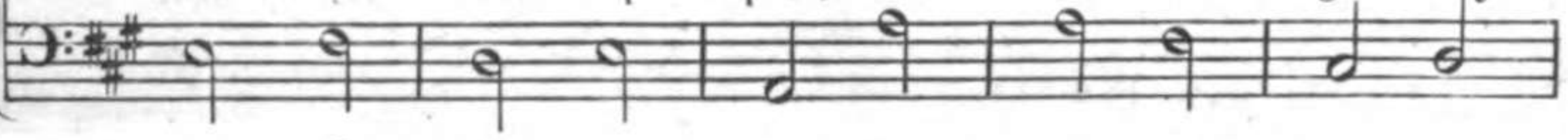
man --- kind doth ap --- pear, On clouds of glo --- ry



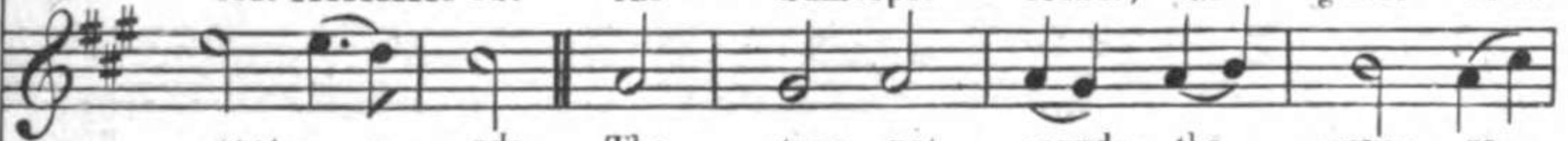
man --- kind doth ap --- pear, On clouds of glo --- ry



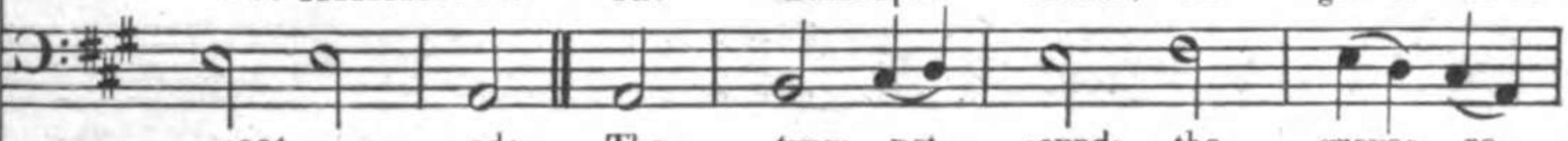
man --- kind doth ap --- pear, On clouds of glo --- ry



seat ----- ed: The trum -- pet sounds, the graves re --



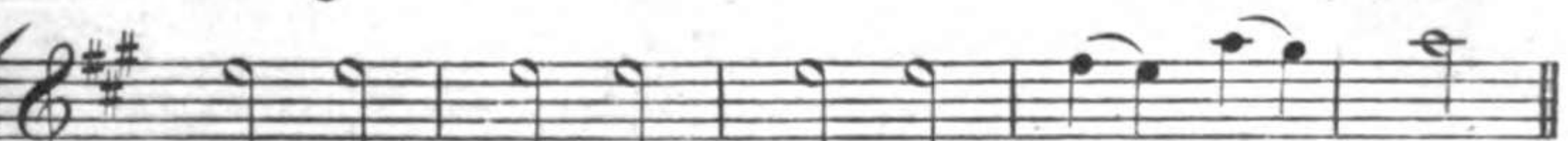
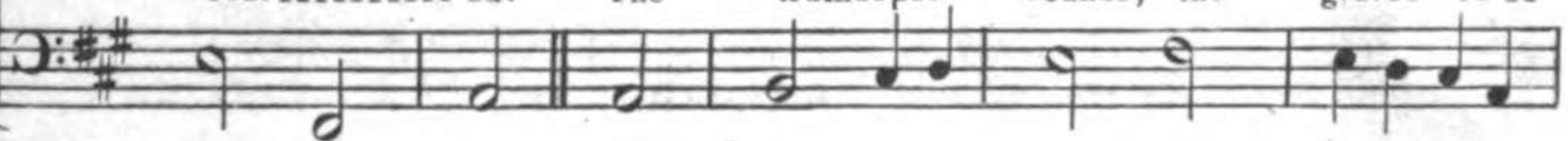
seat ----- ed: The trum -- pet sounds, the graves re --



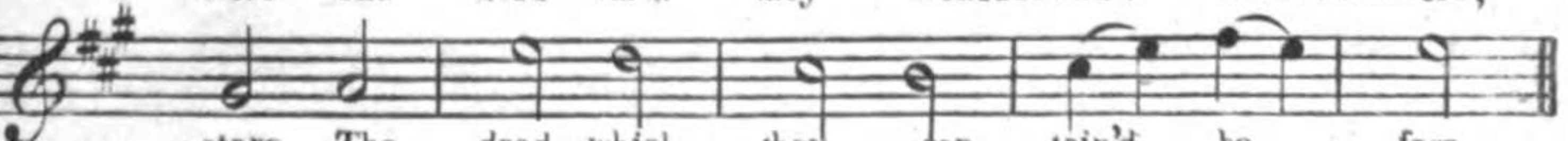
seat ----- ed: The trum -- pet sounds, the graves re --



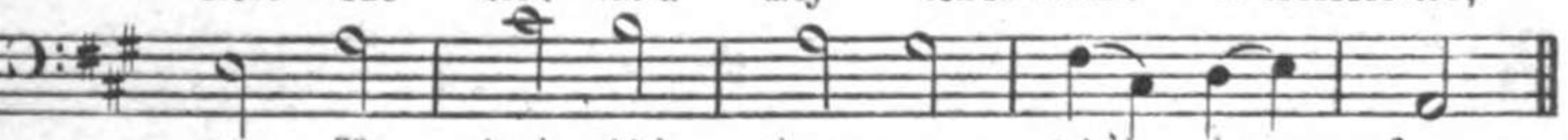
seat ----- ed: The trum -- pet sounds, the graves re --



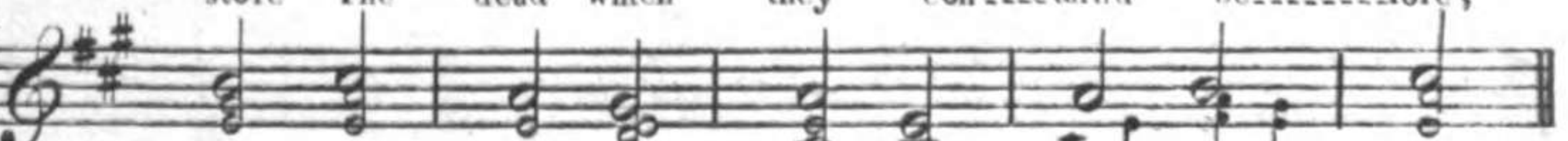
store The dead which they con --- tain'd be ----- fore,



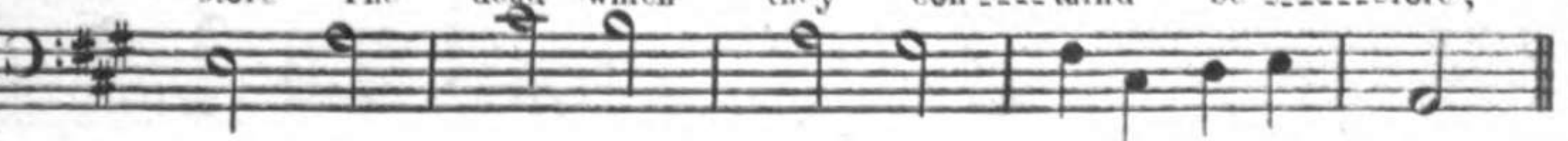
store The dead which they con --- tain'd be ----- fore,



store The dead which they con --- tain'd be ----- fore,



store The dead which they con --- tain'd be ----- fore,



The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), the next two are vocal parts (Tenor and Bass), and the bottom two are piano accompaniment (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "Pre-prepare my soul to meet him." with a long pause after "Pre-".

The dead in Christ are first to rise,
 And greet th'archangel's warning;
 To meet the Saviour in the skies,
 On this auspicious morning:
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
 His presence sheds eternal day,
 On those prepar'd to meet him.

Far over space to distant spheres,
 The lightnings are prevailing;
 Th'ungodly rise, and all their tears
 And sighs are unavailing:
 The day of grace is past and gone,
 They shake before the judgment throne,
 All unprepar'd to meet him.

Stay, fancy, stay, and close thy wings,
 Repress thy flight too daring;
 One wond'rous sight my comfort brings,
 The judge my nature wearing:
 Beneath his cross I view the day,
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 And thus prepare to meet him!

Slow.

D^r P. Hayes.

The piano introduction is written in 3/2 time. The first two staves are treble clef, and the third is bass clef. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands.

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. It includes three vocal staves (treble, treble, and bass clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "The Lord th'e...ter..nal Scep..tre rears, And nature's".

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. It includes three vocal staves (treble, treble, and bass clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "pow'r ob...ser..vant hears Whate'er his will en..joins: His".

head with purest splendors crown'd, With majesty he vests him round, And

head with purest splendors crown'd, With majesty he vests him round, And

head with purest splendors crown'd, With majesty he vests him round, And

head with purest splendors crown'd, With majesty he vests him round, And

girds with strength his loins. En.

girds with strength his loins. En.

girds with strength his loins. En.

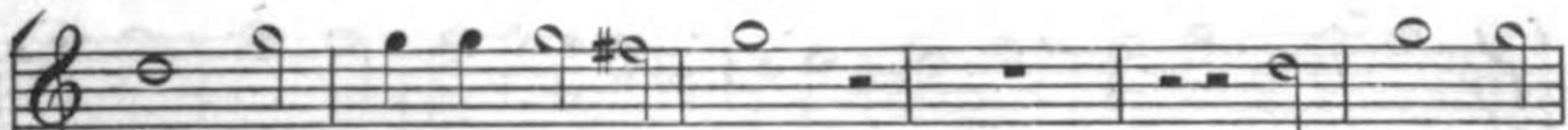
girds with strength his loins. En.

cir-cled by th'e the real space, And fix'd by him on firmest

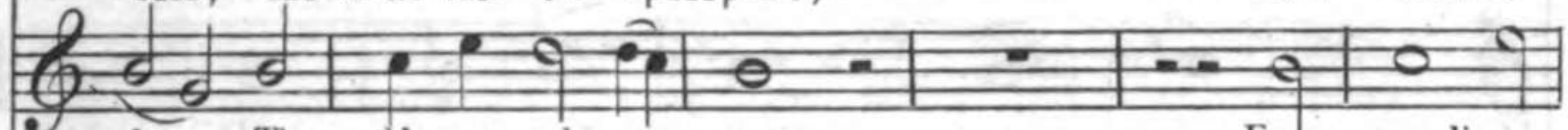
cir-cled by th'e the real space, And fix'd by him on firmest

cir-cled by th'e the real space, And fix'd by him on firmest

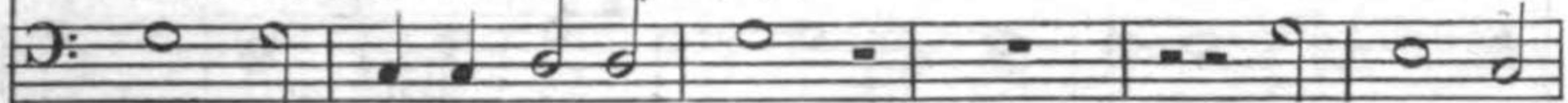
cir-cled by th'e the real space, And fix'd by him on firmest



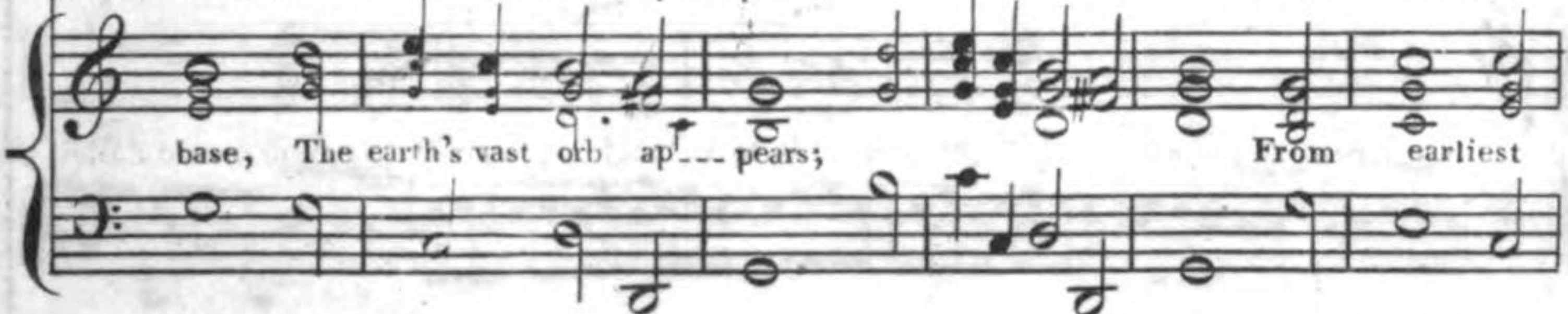
base, The earth's vast orb ap...pears; From earliest



base, The earth's vast orb ap...pears; From earliest



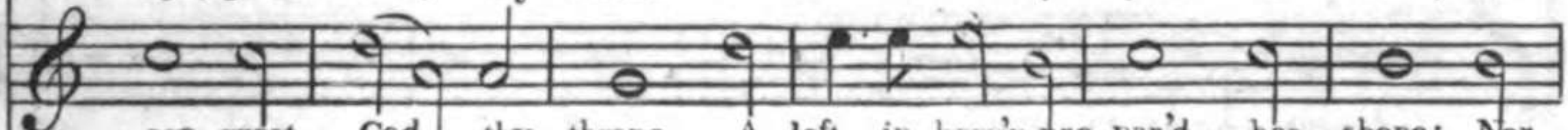
base, The earth's vast orb ap...pears; From earliest



base, The earth's vast orb ap...pears; From earliest



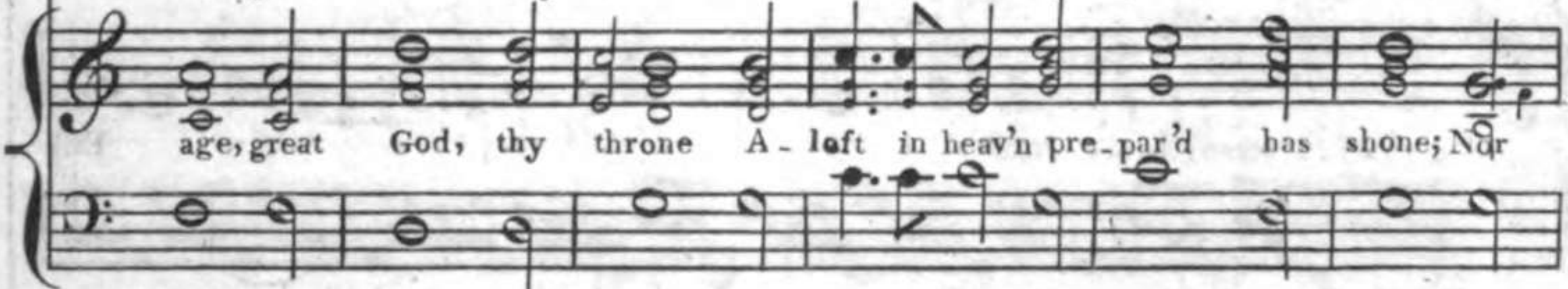
age, great God, thy throne A-loft in heav'n pre-par'd has shone; Nor



age, great God, thy throne A-loft in heav'n pre-par'd has shone; Nor



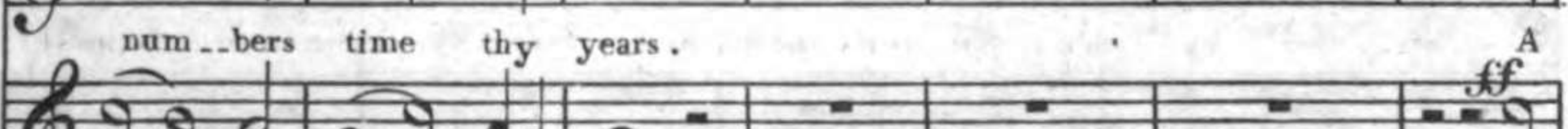
age, great God, thy throne A-loft in heav'n pre-par'd has shone; Nor



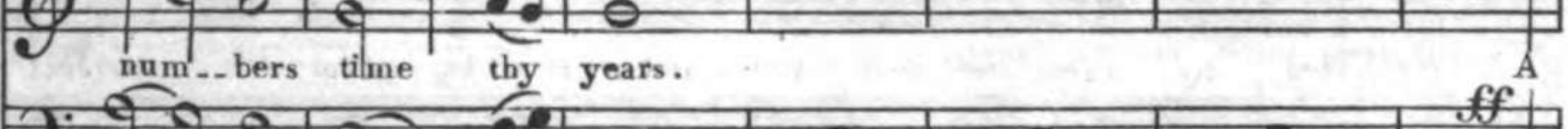
age, great God, thy throne A-loft in heav'n pre-par'd has shone; Nor



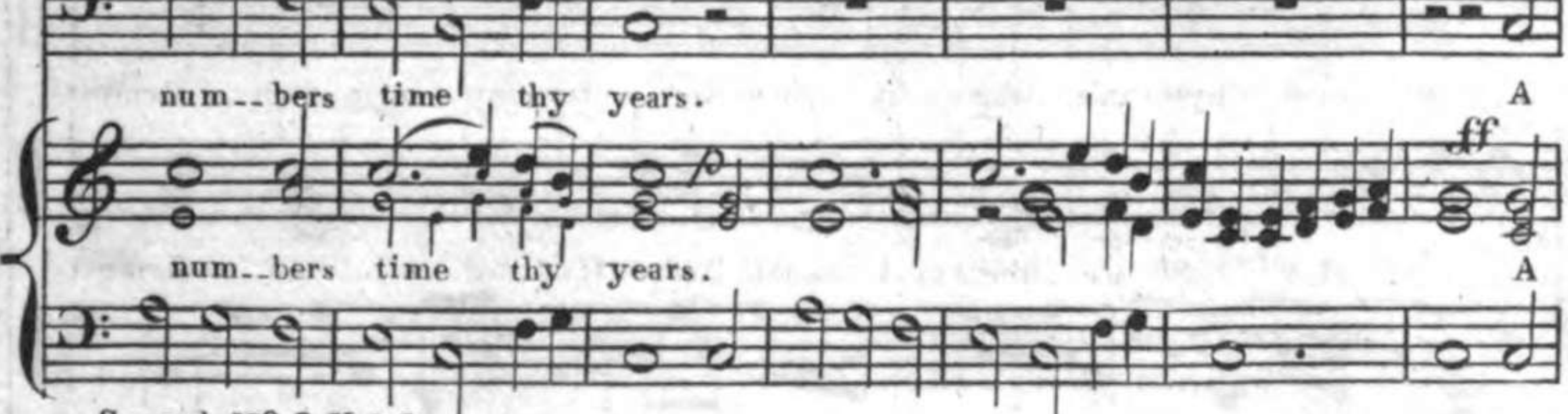
num...bers time thy years.



num...bers time thy years.



num...bers time thy years.

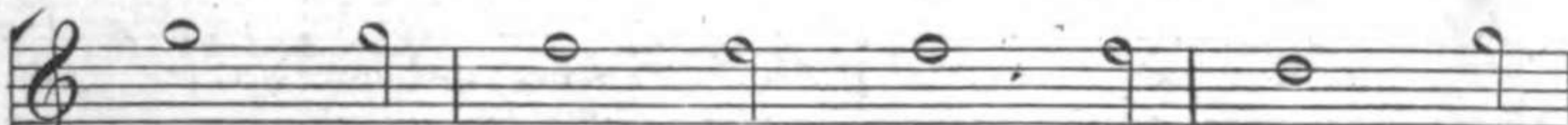


num...bers time thy years.

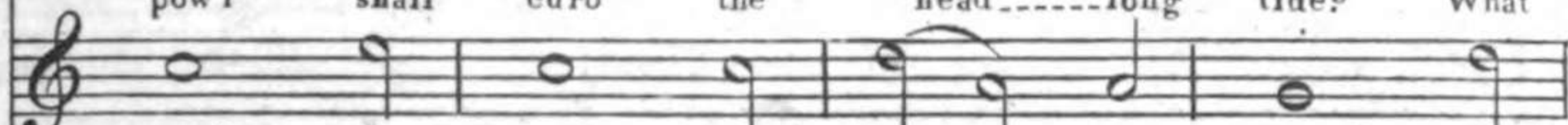
scene of hor-ror strikes my eyes; The
 scene of hor-ror strikes my eyes; The
 scene of hor-ror strikes my eyes; The
 scene of hor-ror strikes my eyes; The

floods, my God, the floods a- rise, And
 floods, my God, the floods a- rise, And
 floods, my God, the floods a- rise, And
 floods, my God, the floods a- rise, And

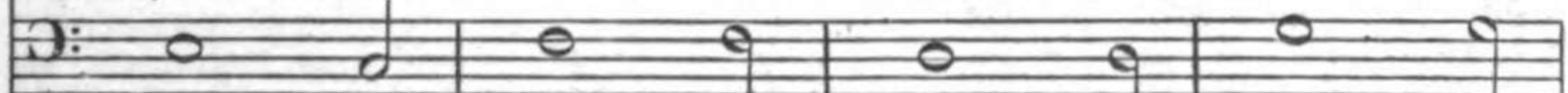
lift their voice on high; What
 lift their voice on high; What
 lift their voice on high; What
 lift their voice on high; What



pow'r shall curb the head long tide? What



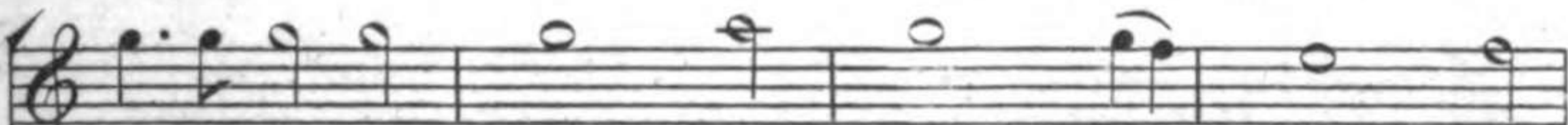
pow'r shall curb the head long tide? What



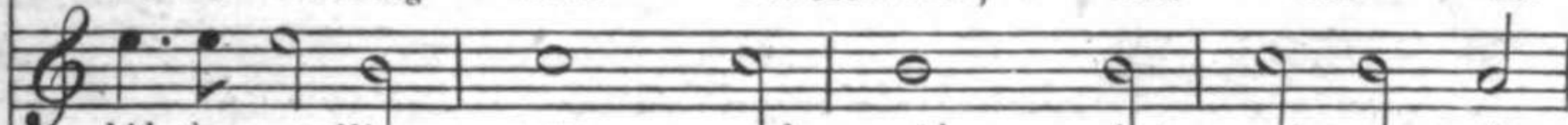
pow'r shall curb the head long tide? What



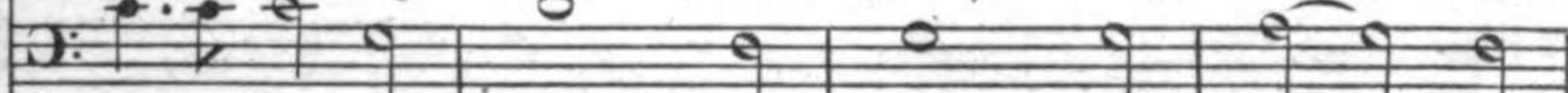
pow'r shall curb the head long tide? What



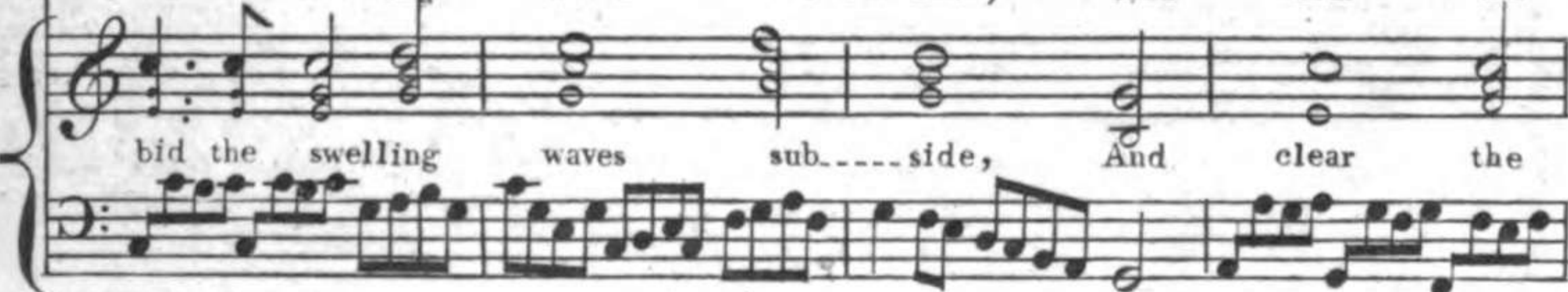
bid the swelling waves sub side, And clear the



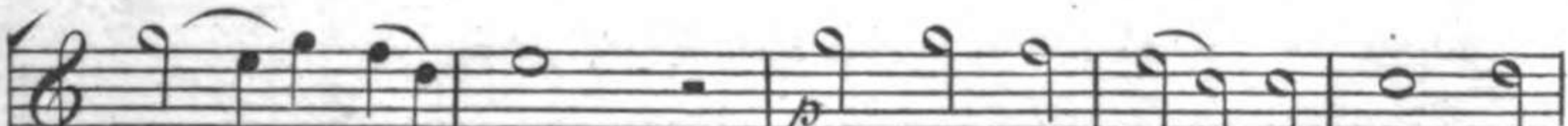
bid the swelling waves sub side, And clear the



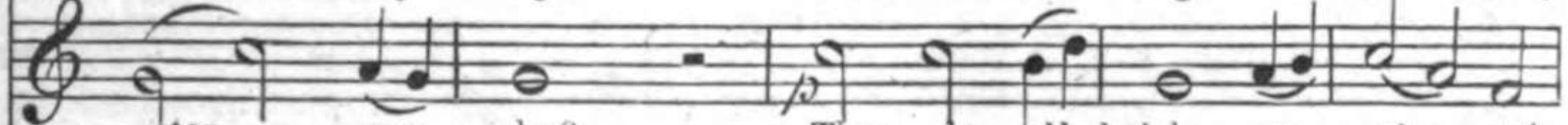
bid the swelling waves sub side, And clear the



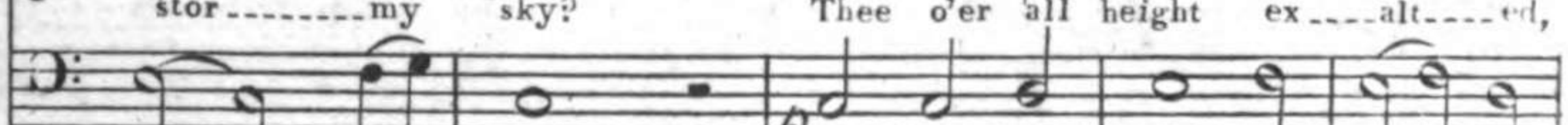
bid the swelling waves sub side, And clear the



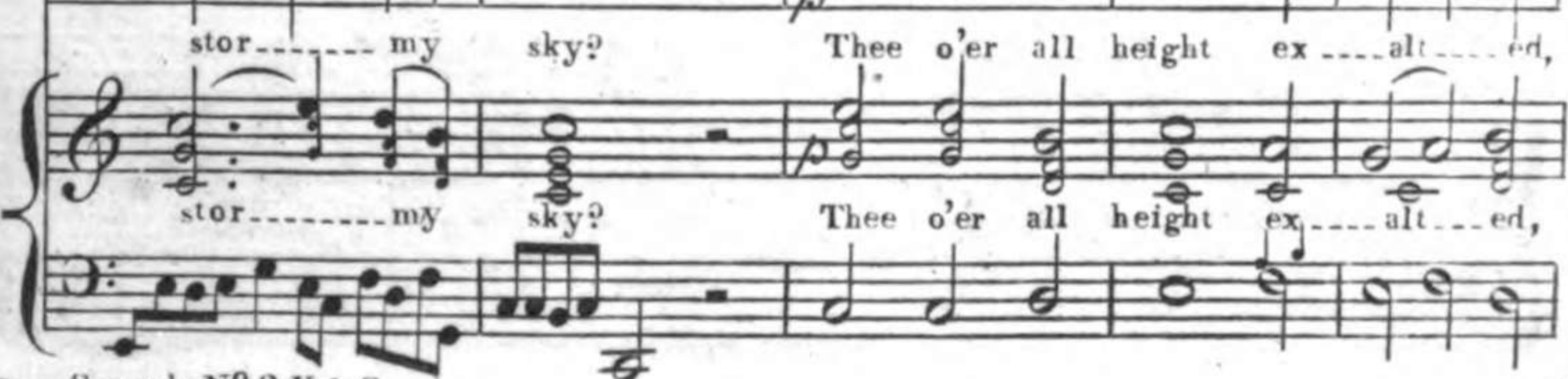
stor my sky? Thee o'er all height ex alt ed,



stor my sky? Thee o'er all height ex alt ed,



stor my sky? Thee o'er all height ex alt ed,



stor my sky? Thee o'er all height ex alt ed,

Thee the deeps revere; at thy decree The waves their rage re-

sign; Fix'd are the laws by Thee ordain'd; And

truth and sanctity unstain'd Adorn thy awful shrine.

Slow.

D^r P. Hayes.

let the ful...ness of thy grace Each er...ror of my
 let the ful...ness of thy grace Each er...ror of my
 let the ful...ness of thy grace Each er...ror of my
 let the ful...ness of thy grace Each er...ror of my

life ef...face, Its influence to my soul con...vey, And
 life ef...face, Its influence to my soul con...vey, And
 life ef...face, Its influence to my soul con...vey, And
 life ef...face, Its influence to my soul con...vey, And

wash my ev'...ry stain a...way. And wash my ev'...ry
 wash my ev'...ry stain a...way. And wash my ev'...ry
 wash my ev'...ry stain a...way. And wash my ev'...ry
 wash my ev'...ry stain a...way. And wash my ev'...ry

stain a way.

stain a way.

stain a way.

stain a way.

stain a way.

My conscious heart its guilt shall own;
 My deed to Thee, and Thee alone,
 Obnoxious, nor the day nor night
 Conceals from my abhorring sight.

Right is thy sentence, holiest Lord;
 God of my hope, thy ev'ry word
 In truth's unvarying balance weigh'd,
 Thy ev'ry act by justice sway'd.

146 THE PILGRIM. Wesley. Whitaker.

Slow and Expressive.

How hap--py is the Pilgrim's lot; How free from ev'----ry

How hap--py is the Pilgrim's lot; How free from ev'----ry

How hap--py is the Pilgrim's lot; How free from ev'----ry

How hap--py is the Pilgrim's lot; How free from ev'----ry

an-----xious thought, From world--ly hope and fear! From

an-----xious thought, From world--ly hope and fear! From

an-----xious thought, From world--ly hope and fear! From

an-----xious thought, From world--ly hope and fear! From

world----ly hope and fear! Con--fin'd to nei-----ther

world----ly hope and fear! Con--fin'd to nei-----ther

world----ly hope and fear! Con--fin'd to nei-----ther

world----ly hope and fear! Con--fin'd to nei-----ther

court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, He

court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, He

court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, He

court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, He

on-----ly so---journs here..... He on-----ly so---journs

on-----ly so---journs here..... He on-----ly so---journs

on-----ly so---journs here..... He on-----ly so---journs

on-----ly so---journs here..... He on-----ly so---journs

here.

here.

here.

here.

This happiness in part is mine;
 Already sav'd from low design,
 From every creature-love
 Blest with the scorn of finite good,
 My soul is lighten'd of its load,
 And seek the things above.

The things eternal I pursue,
 A happiness beyond the view
 Of those that basely pant
 For things by nature felt and seen;
 Their honours, wealth, and pleasures mean,
 I neither have nor want.

I have no babes to hold me here;
 But children more securely dear
 For mine I humbly claim:
 Better than daughters, or than sons,
 Temples divine, of living stones
 Inscrib'd with Jesus' name.

No foot of land do I possess;
 No cottage in this wilderness:
 A poor way-faring man,
 I lodge awhile in tents below,
 Or gladly wander to and fro,
 Till I my Canaan gain.

Nothing on earth I call my own;
 A stranger to the world unknown,
 I all their goods despise;
 I trample on their whole delight,
 And seek a city out of sight,
 A city in the skies.

There is my house and portion fair,
 My treasure and my heart are there,
 And my abiding home;
 For me my elder brethren stay,
 And angels beckon me away,
 And Jesus bids me come!

I come, thy servant, Lord, replies,
 I come to meet thee in the skies,
 And claim my heavenly rest!
 Now let the pilgrim's journey end,
 Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 Receive me to thy breast!

ETHIOPIA.

Merrick's Ps:

D! Philip Hayes.

Bold

for
Come, celebrate your God and King, Awake the

for
Come, celebrate your God and King, Awake the

for
Come, celebrate your God and King, Awake the

for
Come, celebrate your God and King, Awake the

His pow'r in...voke, his praise pro...claim. Aloud de...

His pow'r in...voke, his praise pro...claim. Aloud de...

His pow'r in...voke, his praise pro...claim. Aloud de...

His pow'r in...voke, his praise pro...claim. Aloud de...

--clare, through ev'ry land, The wonders of his mighty hand;

--clare, through ev'ry land, The wonders of his mighty hand;

--clare, through ev'ry land, The wonders of his mighty hand;

--clare, through ev'ry land, The wonders of his mighty hand;

for And let his name your

for And let his name your

for And let his name your

for And let his name your

thought em--ploy; His name, fit theme of high--- est joy. Such
 thought em--ploy; His name, fit theme of high--- est joy. Such
 thought em--ploy; His name, fit theme of high--- est joy. Such
 thought em--ploy; His name, fit theme of high--- est joy. Such

joy may each for e----ver share, Whose steps to SA--LEM'S
 joy may each for e----ver share, Whose steps to SA--LEM'S
 joy may each for e----ver share, Whose steps to SA--LEM'S
 joy may each for e----ver share, Whose steps to SA--LEM'S

fane re--pair; O fre---quent seek that blest a----bode, O
 fane re--pair; O fre---quent seek that blest a----bode, O
 fane re--pair; O fre---quent seek that blest a----bode, O
 fane re--pair; O fre---quent seek that blest a----bode, O



seek the face of JA... COB'S God.

seek the face of JA... COB'S God.

seek the face of JA... COB'S God.

seek the face of JA... COB'S God.



for

The acts of heav'n's almighty Lord Let ISRAEL'S thankful sons re...

for

The acts of heav'n's almighty Lord Let ISRAEL'S thankful sons re...

for

The acts of heav'n's almighty Lord Let ISRAEL'S thankful sons re...

for

The acts of heav'n's almighty Lord Let ISRAEL'S thankful sons re...



cord; Ye seed of A... bra... ham, his friend, With

cord; Ye seed of A... bra... ham, his friend, With

cord; Ye seed of A... bra... ham, his friend, With

cord; Ye seed of A... bra... ham, his friend, With

joy to his commands at--tend. To you his presence stands con-fest; His judgments

joy to his commands at--tend. To you his presence stands con-fest; His judgments

joy to his commands at--tend. To you his presence stands con-fest; His judgments

joy to his commands at--tend. To you his presence stands con-fest; His judgments

earth's wide realms at--test. His

earth's wide realms at--test. His

earth's wide realms at--test. His

earth's wide realms at--test. His

pro--mise kind, and wise de--cree, Though man for--get, yet

pro--mise kind, and wise de--cree, Though man for--get, yet

pro--mise kind, and wise de--cree, Though man for--get, yet

pro--mise kind, and wise de--cree, Though man for--get, yet

will not he. The oath, con-firm'd through pe-riods past, And doom'd to
 will not he. The oath, con-firm'd through pe-riods past, And doom'd to
 will not he. The oath, con-firm'd through pe-riods past, And doom'd to
 will not he. The oath, con-firm'd through pe-riods past, And doom'd to

la--test times to last; To TERAH'S son to I--SAAC sworn, and
 la--test times to last; To TERAH'S son to I--SAAC sworn, and
 la--test times to last; To TERAH'S son to I--SAAC sworn, and
 la--test times to last; To TERAH'S son to I--SAAC sworn, and

seal'd to na-tions yet un--born.
 seal'd to na-tions yet un--born.
 seal'd to na-tions yet un--born.
 seal'd to na-tions yet un--born.

Very Slow.

The day is far spent, the evening is nigh, When we must lay

The day is far spent, the evening is nigh, When we must lay

The day is far spent, the evening is nigh, When we must lay

The day is far spent, the evening is nigh, When we must lay

down the bo-dy and die; Great God we sur-ren-der our dust to thy

down the bo-dy and die; Great God we sur-ren-der our dust to thy

down the bo-dy and die; Great God we sur-ren-der our dust to thy

down the bo-dy and die; Great God we sur-ren-der our dust to thy

care, But oh! for the summons our spirit pre--pare our spi-rit pre--

care, But oh! for the summons our spirit pre--pare our spi-rit pre--

care, But oh! for the summons our spirit pre--pare our spi-rit pre--

care, But oh! for the summons our spirit pre--pare our spi-rit pre--

-- pare our spirit pre-prepare.
 -- pare our spirit pre-prepare.
 -- pare our spirit pre-prepare.
 -- pare our spirit pre-prepare.

The musical score consists of five staves. The first three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor/Bass) with lyrics. The fourth and fifth staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in a minor key and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment.

The hours that remain, oh, with us abide,
 And in the dark Vale of death be our guide;
 Through life's weary journey thou still hast been near,
 And in our last moments, Lord, for us appear!

We die to obtain a seat with the blest,
 A freedom from pain, a mansion of rest;
 We see, not regretting, the shadows arise,
 The sun of life setting, and night on the skies.

Though rayless the night, though starless the skies,
 Extinguish'd all light, and death on our eyes;
 An unclouded morning shall rise on the tomb,
 Before whose bright dawning shall vanish its gloom.

O day long foretold! when wilt thou appear?
 Thy approach we behold with hope and with fear!
 O righteous Judge, spare us, from sin set us free,
 And daily prepare us to stand before Thee!

Moderately Slow.

for Je-ho-vah reigns: ye

for Je-ho-vah reigns: ye

for Je-ho-vah reigns: ye

for Je-ho-vah reigns: ye

Je-ho-vah reigns: ye

na-tions own, With pros-trate hearts, his sway: Betwixt the

na-tions own, With pros-trate hearts, his sway: Betwixt the

na-tions own, With pros-trate hearts, his sway: Betwixt the

na-tions own, With pros-trate hearts, his sway: Betwixt the

Che - rubs stands his throne; Earth! trem - ble and o--

Che - rubs stands his throne; Earth! trem - ble and o--

Che - rubs stands his throne; Earth! trem - ble and o--

Che - rubs stands his throne; Earth! trem - ble and o--

bey. His rule, in SI... ON long con - - fest, O'er all ex -

bey. His rule, in SI... ON long con - - fest, O'er all ex -

bey. His rule, in SI... ON long con - - fest, O'er all ex -

bey. His rule, in SI... ON long con - - fest, O'er all ex -

tends; His name shall hal - low with its fear each breast,

tends; His name shall hal - low with its fear each breast,

tends; His name shall hal - low with its fear each breast,

tends; His name shall hal - low with its fear each breast,

Each tongue with zeal in flame.

Each tongue with zeal in flame.

Each tongue with zeal in flame.

Each tongue with zeal in flame.

Thy pow'r with e--qui--ty al--lied Through time's long course has trod,

Thy pow'r with e--qui--ty al--lied Through time's long course has trod,

Thy pow'r with e--qui--ty al--lied Through time's long course has trod,

Thy pow'r with e--qui--ty al--lied Through time's long course has trod,

Thy judgments JACOB, Lord, has tried And knows them just and

Thy judgments JACOB, Lord, has tried And knows them just and

Thy judgments JACOB, Lord, has tried And knows them just and

Thy judgments JACOB, Lord, has tried And knows them just and

good. Let each, with hum...ble joy e...late, Be...fore thy

good. Let each, with hum...ble joy e...late, Be...fore thy

good. Let each, with hum...ble joy e...late, Be...fore thy

good. Let each, with hum...ble joy e...late, Be...fore thy

foot...stool bow Thee, ceaseless, praise; for who so great, . . .

foot...stool bow Thee, ceaseless, praise; for who so great, . . .

foot...stool bow Thee, ceaseless, praise; for who so great, . . .

foot...stool bow Thee, ceaseless, praise; for who so great, . . .

So Ho...ly Lord as thou.

So Ho...ly Lord as thou.

So Ho...ly Lord as thou.

So Ho...ly Lord as thou.

Slow.

From all that dwell be-- low the skies, Let the Cre-- a-- tor's

From all that dwell be-- low the skies, Let the Cre-- a-- tor's

From all that dwell be-- low the skies, Let the Cre-- a-- tor's

From all that dwell be-- low the skies, Let the Cre-- a-- tor's

praise a--rise; Let the Re-- deem-- er's name be sung Through ev'-- ry

praise a--rise; Let the Re-- deem-- er's name be sung Through ev'-- ry

praise a--rise;

praise a--rise; Let the Re-- deem-- er's name be sung Through ev'-- ry

land, by ev'-- ry tongue. E-- ter-- nal are thy mer-- cies Lord; E--

land, by ev'-- ry tongue. E-- ter-- nal are thy mer-- cies Lord; E--

by ev'-- ry tongue. E-- ter-- nal are thy mer-- cies Lord; E--

land, by ev'-- ry tongue. E-- ter-- nal are thy mer-- cies Lord; E--

ter... nal truth at... tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

ter... nal truth at... tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

ter... nal truth at... tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

ter... nal truth at... tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With Solemnity and Expression.

mf
Come heavenly peace of mind, I sigh for thy re..turn, I seek but

cannot find The joys for which I mourn; Ah! where's the Saviour now,

Whose smiles I once possessed? Till he re..turn I bow By heaviest grief op..

press'd; My days of hap-pi-ness are gone, And I am left to
 press'd; My days of hap-pi-ness are gone, And I am left to
 press'd; My days of hap-pi-ness are gone, And I am left to
 press'd; My days of hap-pi-ness are gone, And I am left to
 weep a-lone.
 weep a-lone.
 weep a-lone.
 weep a-lone.

I tried each earthly charm,
 In pleasures' haunts I stray'd
 I sought its' soothing balm,
 I ask'd the world its' aid;
 But ah! no balm it had
 To heal a wounded breast,
 And forlorn and sad,
 Must seek another rest;
 My days of happiness are gone
 And I am left to weep alone.

Where can the mourner go
 And tell his tale of grief?
 Ah! who can sooth his woe,
 And give him sweet relief?
 Thou, Jesus! canst impart,
 By thy long wish'd return,
 Ease to this wounded heart,
 And bid me cease to mourn;
 Then shall this night of sorrow flee,
 And I rejoice my Lord in thee.

St DENIS.

De Fleury.

Irish Air.

With Dignified Solemnity.

Come saints and a...dore him, Come bow at his feet, O

Come saints and a...dore him, Come bow at his feet, O

Come saints and a...dore him, Come bow at his feet, O

Come saints and a...dore him, Come bow at his feet, O

give him the glory, the praise that is meet; Let joyful ho...sannas un...

give him the glory, the praise that is meet; Let joyful ho...sannas un...

give him the glory, the praise that is meet; Let joyful ho...sannas un...

give him the glory, the praise that is meet; Let joyful ho...sannas un...

ceasing a...rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

ceasing a...rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

ceasing a...rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

ceasing a...rise And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

DANUBE.

Wesley.

167

With Spirit and Dignity.

Whitaker.

Ye ser_vants of God, Your Mas_ter pro_claim, And

Ye ser_vants of God, Your Mas_ter pro_claim, And

Ye ser_vants of God, Your Mas_ter pro_claim, And

Ye ser_vants of God, Your Mas_ter pro_claim, And

pub_lish a_broad His won_derful name; The

pub_lish a_broad His won_derful name; The

pub_lish a_broad His won_derful name; The

pub_lish a_broad His won_derful name; The

name all_vic_torious Of Je_sus ex_tol, His

name all_vic_torious Of Je_sus ex_tol, His

name all_vic_torious Of Je_sus ex_tol, His

name all_vic_torious Of Je_sus ex_tol, His

Kingdom is glorious, And rules o-ver all. Ye servants of
 Kingdom is glorious, And rules o-ver all. Ye servants of
 Kingdom is glorious, And rules o-ver all. . . . Ye servants of

God, Your Mas-ter proclaim, And pub-lish a-broad. . . . His
 God, Your Mas-ter proclaim, And pub-lish a-broad His
 God, Your Mas-ter proclaim, And pub-lish a-broad. . . . His

won-derful name; The name all-vic-torious Of Je-sus ex-
 won-derful name; The name all-vic-torious Of Je-sus ex-
 won-derful name; The name all-vic-torious Of Je-sus ex-

tol, His King--dom is glo--rious, And rules over all. And
 tol, His King--dom is glo--rious, And rules over all. And
 tol, His King--dom is glo--rious, And rules over all. And
 tol, His King--dom is glo--rious, And rules over all. And

rules o--ver all. The waves of the sea... Have lift up their
 rules o--ver all. The waves of the sea... Have lift up their
 rules o--ver all. The waves of the sea... Have lift up their
 rules o--ver all. The waves of the sea... Have lift up their

voice, Sore troubled that we In Je...sus re...joice; The
 voice, Sore troubled that we In Je...sus re...joice; The
 voice, Sore troubled that we In Je...sus re...joice; The
 voice, Sore troubled that we In Je...sus re...joice; The

floods they are roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While

floods they are roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While

floods they are roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While

floods they are roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While

we are a...doring He always is near, He al...ways is near. The

we are a...doring He always is near, He al...ways is near. The

we are a...doring He always is near, He al...ways is near. The

we are a...doring He always is near, He al...ways is near. The

waves... of the Sea... Have lift up their voice, Sore

waves... of the Sea... Have lift up their voice, Sore

waves... of the Sea... Have lift up their voice, Sore

waves... of the Sea... Have lift up their voice, Sore

troubled that we in Je...sus re...joice; The floods they are
troubled that we in Je...sus re...joice; The floods they are
troubled that we in Je...sus re...joice; The floods they are
troubled that we in Je...sus re...joice; The floods they are

roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While we are a...doring, He
roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While we are a...doring, He
roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While we are a...doring, He
roar...ing, But Je...sus is here; While we are a...doring, He

always is near, He al...ways is near. He al...ways is near.
always is near, He al...ways is near. He al...ways is near.
always is near, He al...ways is near. He al...ways is near.
always is near, He al...ways is near. He al...ways is near.

God ruleth on high, Almighty to save,
 And still he is nigh, His presence we have;
 The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
 Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

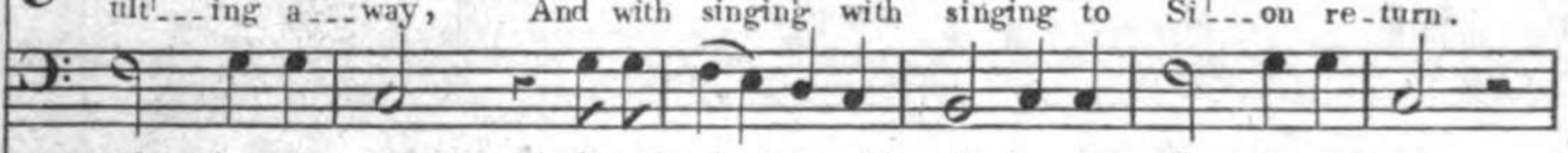
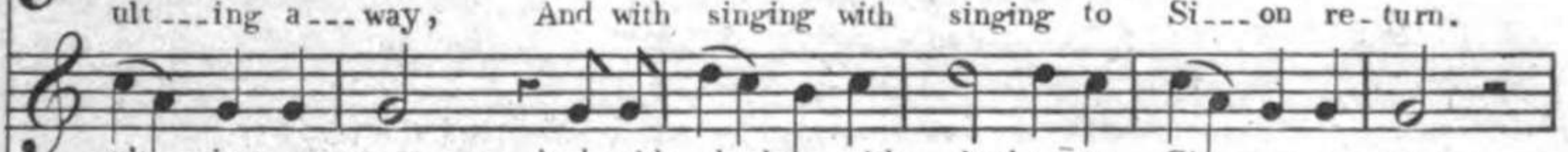
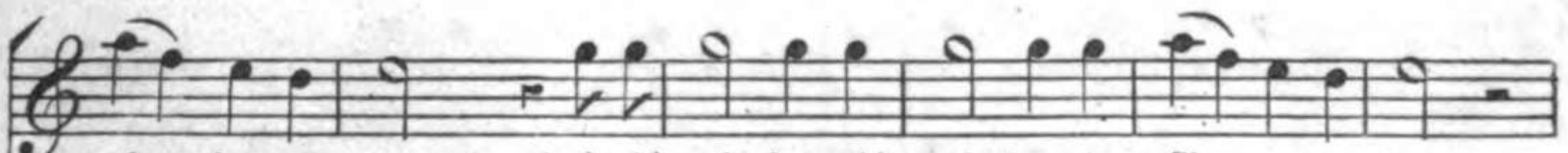
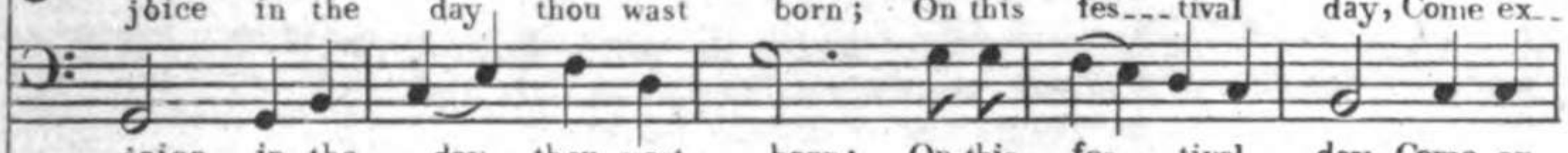
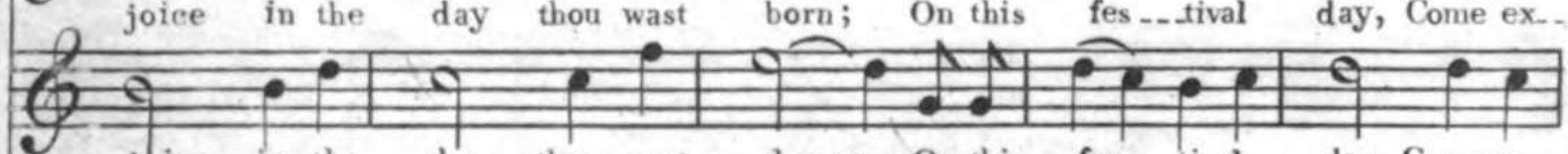
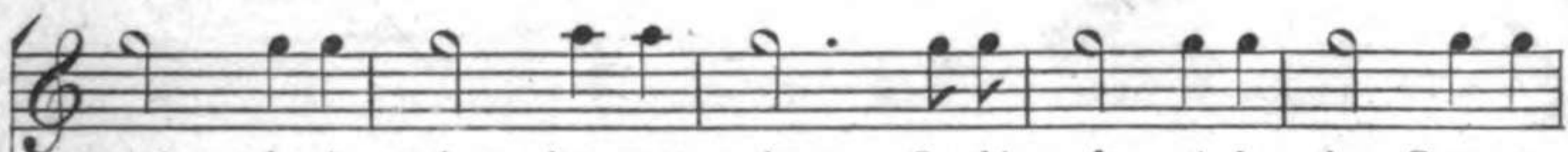
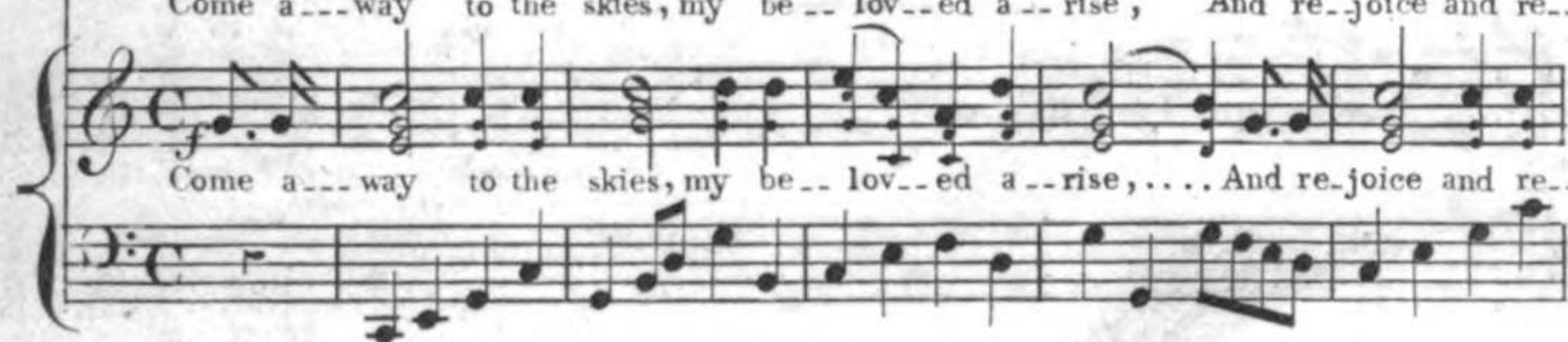
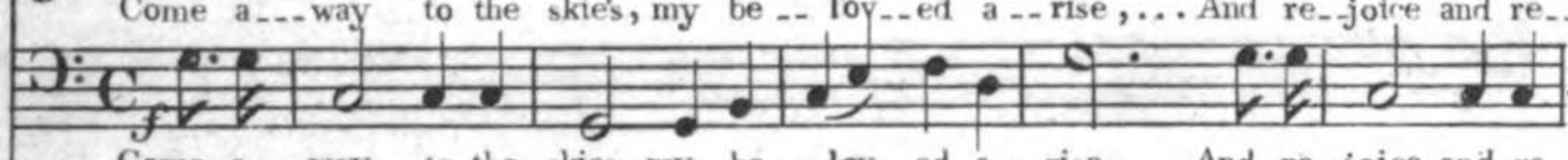
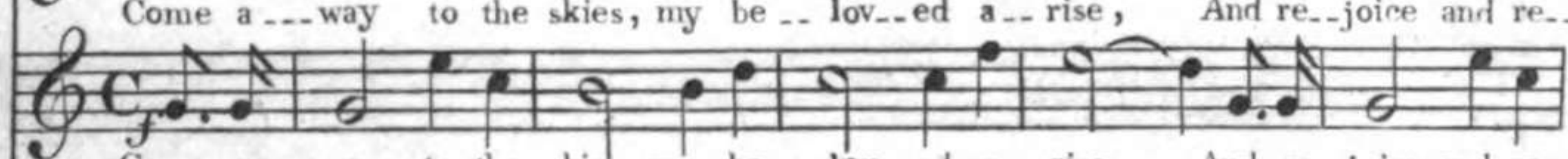
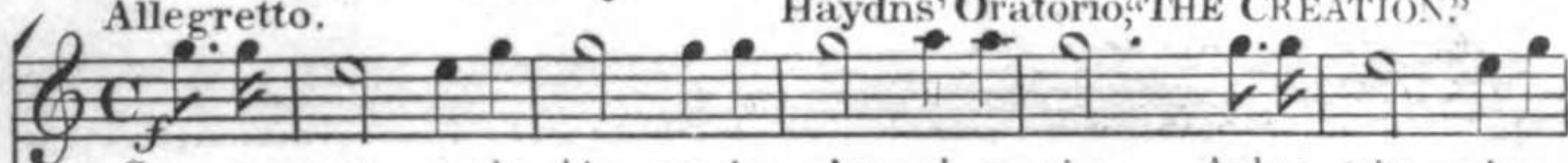
Salvation to God, Who sits on the throne,
 Let all cry aloud, And honour the Son;
 Our Jesus's praises The angels proclaim,
 Fall down on their faces, And worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, And give him his right,
 All glory and power, All wisdom and might;
 All honour and blessing, With angels above,
 And thanks never-ceasing, And infinite love.

Come, Lord, and display Thy sign in the sky,
 And bear us away To mansions on high;
 The Kingdom be given, The purchase divine,
 And crown us in heaven Eternally thine!

OTRANTO. Wesley.
Allegretto.

Taken from the celebrated Chorus, 173
"THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING" in
Haydn's Oratorio, "THE CREATION."



We have laid up our love, And our
 We have laid up our love, And our
 We have laid up our love, And our

treasure above, Though our bodies continue continue be-
 treasure above, Though our bodies continue continue be-
 treasure above, Though our bodies continue continue be-

The re-deem'd of our Lord, we re-mem-ber his word
 low: The re-deem'd of our Lord, we re-mem-ber his word
 low: The re-deem'd of our Lord, we re-mem-ber his word And with
 low: The re-deem'd of our Lord, we re-mem-ber his word And with

with sing--ing to Pa...radise go to Pa....radise
with sing--ing to Pa...radise go to Pa....radise
sing--ing with sing--ing to Pa...radise go to Pa....radise
sing--ing with sing--ing to Pa....radise go to Pa....radise

go to Pa..ra..dise go to Pa..ra..dise go.
go to Pa..ra..dise go to Pa..ra..dise go.
go to Pa..ra..dise go to Pa..ra..dise go.
go to Pa..ra..dise go to Pa..ra..dise go.

Halle...lu..jah we sing, To our Father and King And his rap..turous

Halle...lu..jah we sing, To our Father and King And his rap..turous

Halle...lu..jah we sing, To our Father and King And his rap..turous

Halle...lu..jah we sing, To our Fa..ther and King And his rap..turous

praises his praises re...peat: To the Lamb that was slain, Hal..le..

praises his praises re...peat: To the Lamb that was slain, Hal..le..

praises his praises re...peat: To the Lamb that was slain, Hal..le..

praises his praises re...peat: To the Lamb that was slain, Hal..le..

lu..jah a -- gain, Sing all heaven, sing all heaven and fall at his feet!

lu..jah a -- gain, Sing all heaven, sing all heaven and fall at his feet!

lu..jah a -- gain, Sing all heaven, sing all heaven and fall at his feet!

lu..jah a -- gain, Sing all heaven, sing all heaven and fall at his feet!

In as ... su ... rance of hope, We to

In as ... su ... rance of hope, We to

In as ... su ... rance of hope, We to

Je ... sus look up, Till his ban ... ner his ban ... ner un ... furld in the

Je ... sus look up, Till his ban ... ner his ban ... ner un ... furld in the

Je ... sus look up, Till his ban ... ner his ban ... ner un ... furld in the

From our graves we shall see, And cry out "it is he!"

air From our graves we shall see, And cry out "it is he!"

air From our graves we shall see, And cry out "it is he!"

air From our graves we shall see, And cry out "it is he!" And fly

fly up to ac... knowledge him there, to ac... knowledge him
 fly up to ac... knowledge him there, knowledge him
 up and fly up to ac... knowledge him there, to ac... knowledge him
 up and fly up to ac... knowledge him there, to ac... knowledge him

there to ac... knowledge him there to ac... knowledge him there.
 there to ac... knowledge him there to ac... knowledge him there.
 there to ac... knowledge him there to ac... knowledge him there.
 there to ac... knowledge him there to ac... knowledge him there.

Andante.

Whitaker.

Al... migh... ty God of Love, Set up the at... tract... ing sign, And

Al... migh... ty God of Love, Set up the at... tract... ing sign, And

Al... migh... ty God of Love, Set up the at... tract... ing sign, And

Al... migh... ty God of Love, Set up the at... tract... ing sign, And

summon whom thou dost approve For messen... gers di... vine: From favour'd Abraham's

summon whom thou dost approve For messen... gers di... vine: From favour'd Abraham's

summon whom thou dost approve For messen... gers di... vine: From favour'd Abraham's

summon whom thou dost approve For messen... gers di... vine: From favour'd Abraham's

Seed, The new A... postles choose, In isles and conti... nents to spread The

Seed, The new A... postles choose, In isles and conti... nents to spread The

Seed, The new A... postles choose, In isles and conti... nents to spread The

Seed, The new A... postles choose, In isles and conti... nents to spread The

dead re-vi-ving news.

dead re-vi-ving news.

dead re-vi-ving news.

dead re-vi-ving news.

dead re-vi-ving news.

The musical score consists of five staves. The first three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor/Bass) with lyrics 'dead re-vi-ving news.' The fourth and fifth staves are piano accompaniment, with the fourth staff in the treble clef and the fifth in the bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#).

Them snatch'd out of the flame,
Through every nation send,
The true Messiah to proclaim,
The universal Friend;
That all the God unknown,
May learn of Jews to adore,
And see thy glory in thy Son,
Till time shall be no more.

O that the chosen band
Might now their brethren bring!
And gather'd out of every land,
Present to Sion's King!
Of all the ancient race
Not one be left behind;
But each impell'd by secret grace
His way to Canaan find.

We know it must be done,
For God hath spoke the word:
All Israel shall the Saviour own,
To their first state restor'd,
Rebuilt by thy command,
Jerusalem shall rise;
Her temple on Moriah stand
Again, and touch the skies.

Send then thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home:
From East and West, from South and North
Let all the wanderers come
Where'er in lands unknown,
The fugitives remain,
Bid every creature help them on,
Thy Holy Mount to gain.

An offering to their Lord,
There let them all be seen
Sprinkled with water and with blood
In soul and body clean;
With Israel's myriads seal'd,
Let all the nations meet,
And shew the mystery fulfill'd,
Thy family complete.

THE CREED.

Denman.

Alto.

Tenore.

Basso.

Soprano,
e
Piano-
Forte.

Slow

I be...lieve in God the Fa...ther Al...migh...ty,
I be...lieve in God the Fa...ther Al...migh...ty,
I be...lieve in God the Fa...ther Al...migh...ty,
I be...lieve in God the Fa...ther Al...migh...ty,

Ma-ker of Heav'n and Earth; And in Je...sus Christ his on...ly

Ma-ker of Heav'n and Earth; And in Je...sus Christ his on...ly

Ma-ker of Heav'n and Earth; And in Je...sus Christ his on...ly

Ma-ker of Heav'n and Earth; And in Je...sus Christ his on...ly

Son our Lord; who was con...ceiv...ed by the Ho...ly

Son our Lord; who was con...ceiv...ed by the Ho...ly

Son our Lord; who was con...ceiv...ed by the Ho...ly

Son our Lord; who was con...ceiv...ed by the Ho...ly

Ghost, born of the Vir...gin Ma-ry, Suffer...ed un...der

Ghost, born of the Vir...gin Ma-ry, Suffer...ed un...der

Ghost, born of the Vir...gin Ma-ry, Suffer...ed un...der

Ghost, born of the Vir...gin Ma-ry, Suffer...ed un...der

Pon...tius Pi...late, was cru...ci...fied, dead, and

Pon...tius Pi...late, was cru...ci...fied, dead, and

Pon...tius Pi...late, was cru...ci...fied, dead, and

Pon...tius Pi...late, was cru...ci...fied, dead, and

bu...ried, He de...scend...ed in...to hell; The

bu...ried, He de...scend...ed in...to hell; The

bu...ried, He de...scend...ed in...to hell; The

bu...ried, He de...scend...ed in...to hell; The

third day he rose a...gain from the dead,

third day he rose a...gain from the dead,

third day he rose a...gain from the dead,

third day he rose a...gain from the dead,

third day he rose a...gain from the dead,

f
 He as_cend_ed in...to heav'n, and sit...teth at the right hand of
 He as_cend_ed in...to heav'n, and sit...teth at the right hand of
 He as_cend_ed in...to heav'n, and sit...teth at the right hand of
 He as_cend_ed in...to heav'n, and sit...teth at the right hand of

God the Fa_ther Al_migh_ty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 God the Fa_ther Al_migh_ty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 God the Fa_ther Al_migh_ty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 God the Fa_ther Al_migh_ty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

God the Fa_ther Al_migh_ty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 God the Fa_ther Al_migh_ty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I be_lieve in the Ho...ly Ghost, the Ho...ly Ca...tho...lic Church; the Com...
 I be_lieve in the Ho...ly Ghost, the Ho...ly Ca...tho...lic Church; the Com...
 I be_lieve in the Ho...ly Ghost, the Ho...ly Ca...tho...lic Church; the Com...

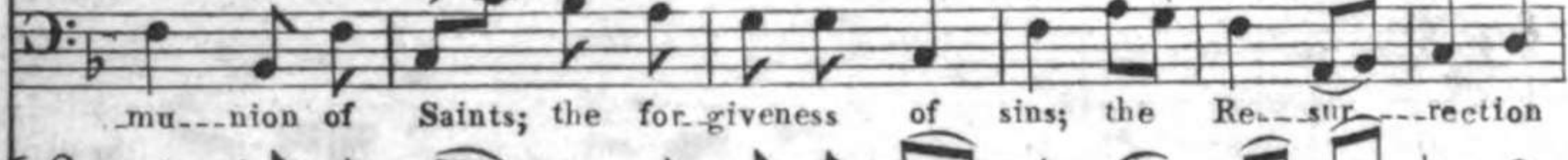
I be_lieve in the Ho...ly Ghost, the Ho...ly Ca...tho...lic Church; the Com...
 I be_lieve in the Ho...ly Ghost, the Ho...ly Ca...tho...lic Church; the Com...



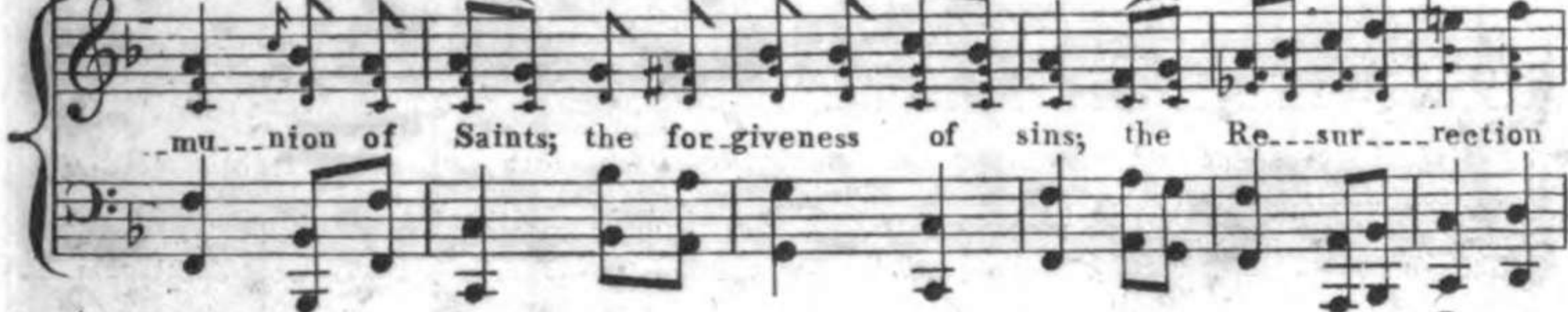
mu...nion of Saints; the for-giveness of sins; the Re...sur...rection




mu...nion of Saints; the for-giveness of sins; the Re...sur...rection



mu...nion of Saints; the for-giveness of sins; the Re...sur...rection



mu...nion of Saints; the for-giveness of sins; the Re...sur...rection



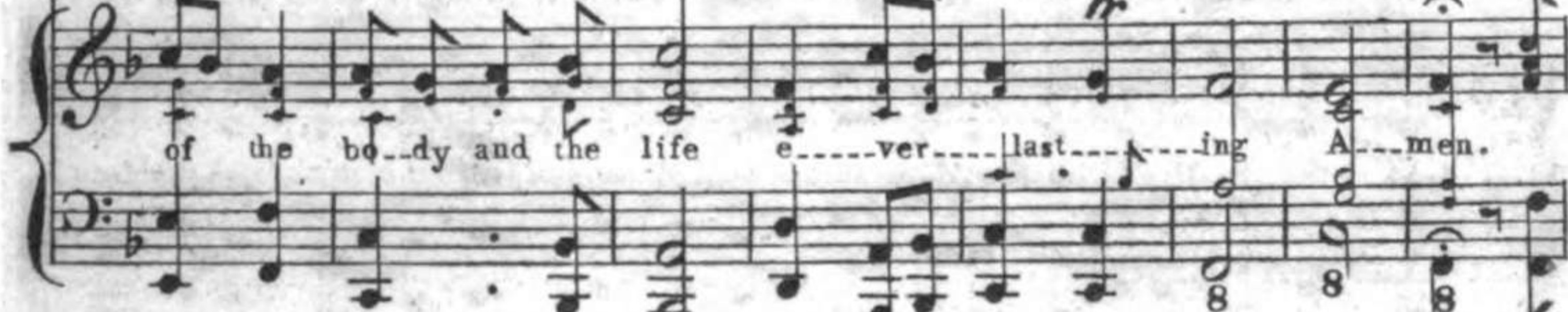
of the bo...dy and the life e...ver...last...ing A...men.



of the bo...dy and the life e...ver...last...ing A...men.



of the bo...dy and the life e...ver...last...ing A...men.



of the bo...dy and the life e...ver...last...ing A...men.



of the bo...dy and the life e...ver...last...ing A...men.

With Spirit.

O praise ye the Lord! prepare a new song; And let all his saints in

O praise ye the Lord! prepare a new song; And let all his saints in

full concert join: With voices united the anthem prolong,

full concert join: With voices united the anthem prolong,

full concert join: With voices united the anthem prolong,

full concert join: With voices united the anthem prolong, And

shew forth his praises with music divine. Let praise to the Lord, who

shew forth his praises with music divine. Let praise to the Lord, who

shew forth his praises with music divine. Let praise to the Lord, who

shew forth his praises with music divine. Let praise to the Lord, who

made us, ascend; Let each grateful heart be glad in its King: Let

made us, ascend; Let each grateful heart be glad in its King: Let

made us, ascend; Let each grateful heart be glad in its King: Let

made us, ascend; Let each grateful heart be glad in its King: Let

each grateful heart be glad in its King: The God, whom we
 each grateful heart be glad in its King: The God, whom we
 each grateful heart be glad in its King: The God, whom we
 each grateful heart be glad in its King: The God, whom we

wor...ship, our songs will at...tend, And view with com...pla...cense the
 wor...ship, our songs will at...tend, And view with com...pla...cense the
 wor...ship, our songs will at...tend, And view with com...pla...cense the
 wor...ship, our songs will at...tend, And view with com...pla...cense the

off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we
 off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we
 off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we
 off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we bring. the off'...ring we

bring. the off? ring we bring.

bring. the off? ring we bring.

bring. the off? ring we bring.

bring. the off? ring we bring.

Be joyful, ye saints sustain'd by his might,
 And let your glad songs awake with each morn;
 For those who obey him are still his delight,
 His hand with salvation the meek will adorn.

Then praise ye the Lord! prepare a glad song;
 And let all his saints in full concert join:
 With voices united the anthem prolong,
 And shew forth his praises with music divine.

Moderately Slow and Expressive.

Think, O ye who fondly languish O'er the grave of those you love,
 Think, O ye who fondly languish O'er the grave of those you love,
 Think, O ye who fondly languish O'er the grave of those you love,
 Think, O ye who fondly languish O'er the grave of those you love,

While your bosoms throb with anguish, They are warbling hymns above: While your silent
 While your bosoms throb with anguish, They are warbling hymns above: While your silent
 While your bosoms throb with anguish, They are warbling hymns above: While your silent
 While your bosoms throb with anguish, They are warbling hymns above: While your silent

steps are straying, Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing,
 steps are straying, Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing,
 steps are straying, Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing,
 steps are straying, Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing,

Round the hap---py Christian's head.

Round the hap---py Christian's head.

Round the hap---py Christian's head.

Round the hap---py Christians head.

The musical score consists of five staves. The first four staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and the fifth is a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Round the hap---py Christian's head." The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a bass line and a treble line.

There the Sun's inferior lustre,
 Never sheds a feeble ray;
 There no envious shadows cluster,
 Blotting out the cheerful day:
 Night the face of nature veiling,
 Rears her sable throne no more
 'Mid those spirits pure inhaling
 Life from him whom they adore.

Light and peace at once deriving
 From the hand of God most high;
 In his glorious presence living,
 They shall never, never die!
 Endless pleasure pain excluding,
 Sickness there no more can come;
 There no fear of woe intruding,
 Sheds o'er heaven a moments gloom.

From thine eyes celestial swelling,
 Drops of sorrow ne'er shall role;
 God himself has fix'd his dwelling
 In the temple of the soul:
 Cease then mourner, cease to languish,
 O'er the grave of those you love;
 Pain, and death, and night, and anguish,
 Enter not the world above.

EASTER HYMN.

Andante.

Chorus

Dr Worgan.

Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Solo
 Je...sus Christ is ris'n to day, Hal...le...lu...jah,

Chorus
 Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Solo
 Our tri...um...phant ho...li...day, Hal...le...lu...jah,

Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Hal...le...lu...jah,
 Solo
 Who so late-ly on the cross, Hal...le...lu...jah,

The musical score is arranged in two systems. The first system contains vocal staves for Soprano, Alto, and Tenor, and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: "Hal-le-lu-jah." for the vocalists and "Suf-fer'd to re-deem our loss. Hal-le-lu-jah." for the piano. The piano part includes a "Solo" section. The second system continues the piano accompaniment.

Hymns of praises let us sing,	Hallelujah.
Unto Christ our heav'nly King,	Hallelujah.
Who endur'd the Cross and Grave,	Hallelujah.
Sinners to redeem and save.	Hallelujah.

But the pains which he endur'd,	Hallelujah.
Our salvation has procur'd.	Hallelujah.
Now he reigns above the sky,	Hallelujah.
Where the Angels ever cry.	Hallelujah.

Moderately Slow and Expressive.

Far from my heart be trembling fear, For thou my gracious God, art near, And

Far from my heart be trembling fear, For thou my gracious God, art near, And

Far from my heart be trembling fear, For thou my gracious God, art near, And

with a shepherd's tender care, Wilt lead me free from ev'ry snare; To

with a shepherd's tender care, Wilt lead me free from ev'ry snare; To

with a shepherd's tender care, Wilt lead me free from ev'ry snare; To

flow'ry meads, and fertile plains, Where e'er smiling plenty reigns;

flow'ry meads, and fertile plains, Where e'er smiling plenty reigns;

flow'ry meads, and fertile plains, Where e'er smiling plenty reigns;

flow'ry meads, and fertile plains, Where e'er smiling plenty reigns;

Where the clear wa- ters soft and slow, With sweetly soothing mur- murs flow. With

Where the clear wa- ters soft and slow, With sweetly soothing mur- murs flow. With

Where the clear wa- ters soft and slow, With sweetly soothing mur- murs flow. With

Where the clear wa- ters soft and slow, With sweetly soothing mur- murs flow. With

sweetly sooth- ing mur- murs flow.

sweetly sooth- ing mur- murs flow.

sweetly sooth- ing mur- murs flow.

sweetly sooth- ing mur- murs flow.

There, in thy gracious presence blest,
 My fainting spirit shall have rest;
 Or through through sultry climes I stray,
 Where no kind breezes glad the way;
 Where no refreshing streams appear,
 My weary, panting heart, to cheer;
 Still shall my soul on thee rely,
 For thou, my God, art ever nigh.

Thou wilt my ways in safety keep
 And kindly watch me whilst I sleep;
 My table in the desert spread,
 And satisfy my soul with bread.
 And when I tread death's gloomy way,
 And quit the cheerful haunt of day;
 Thou wilt my kind companion be,
 And I can fear no ill with thee.

LORD OF ALL POWER AND MIGHT.

Collect for the Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

Whitaker.

The piano introduction consists of three staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and begins with a series of chords and moving lines in the right hand, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

The first line of the hymn is set for voice and piano. It features three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might, who". The music is in 4/4 time and includes dynamic markings such as *f* and *p*.

The second line of the hymn continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "art who art the author and giver of all good things: who art the author and". The music maintains the 4/4 time signature and includes dynamic markings like *p*.

giv...er of all good things: Lord of all power and might, Lord of all
 giv...er of all good things: Lord of all power and might, Lord of all
 giv...er of all good things: Lord of all power and might, Lord of all
 giv...er of all good things: Lord of all power and might, Lord of all

power and might, who art who art the au...thor and giver of all good
 power and might,
 power and might,
 power and might, who art who art the au...thor and giver of, all good

things: who art the au...thor and giv....er of all good things:
 who art the au...thor and giv....er of all good things:
 who art the au...thor and giv....er of all good things:
 things: who art the au...thor and giv....er of all good things:

f Graft in our hearts the love the love of thy
f Graft in our hearts the love of thy name the love of thy
f Graft in our hearts the love the love of thy
f Graft in our hearts the love of thy name the love of thy

f name, in_crease in us in_crease in us in_crease in us true re...li...gion,
f name, in_crease in us in_crease in us in_crease in us true re...li...gion,
f name, in_crease in us in_crease in us in_crease in us true re...li...gion,
f name, in_crease in us in_crease in us in_crease in us true re...li...gion,

p nou_rish us with all good...ness, and of thy great
p nou_rish us with all good...ness, and of thy great
p nou_rish us with all good...ness, and of thy great
p nou_rish us with all good...ness, and of thy great

mer...cy and of thy great mer...cy keep us in the same, through

mer...cy and of thy great mer...cy keep us in the same, through

mer...cy and of thy great mer...cy keep us in the same, through

mer...cy and of thy great mer...cy keep us in the same, through

Je...sus Christ our Lord through Je...sus Christ our Lord.

Je...sus Christ our Lord through Je...sus Christ our Lord.

Je...sus Christ our Lord through Je...sus Christ our Lord.

Je...sus Christ our Lord through Je...sus Christ our Lord. A--

A...men A...men A...men A...men A...men.

A...men A...men A...men A...men.

A...men A...men A...men.

...men. A...men A...men A...men A...men A...men.

O LORD OUR GOVERNOR.

Marcello.

The first system consists of three staves: two treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The notes are mostly whole and half rests, indicating a slow or introductory section.

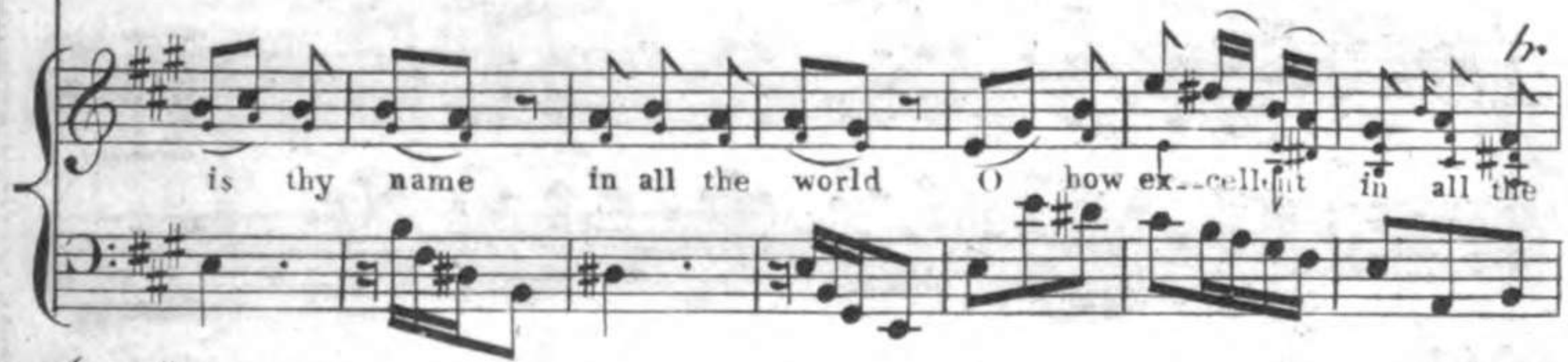
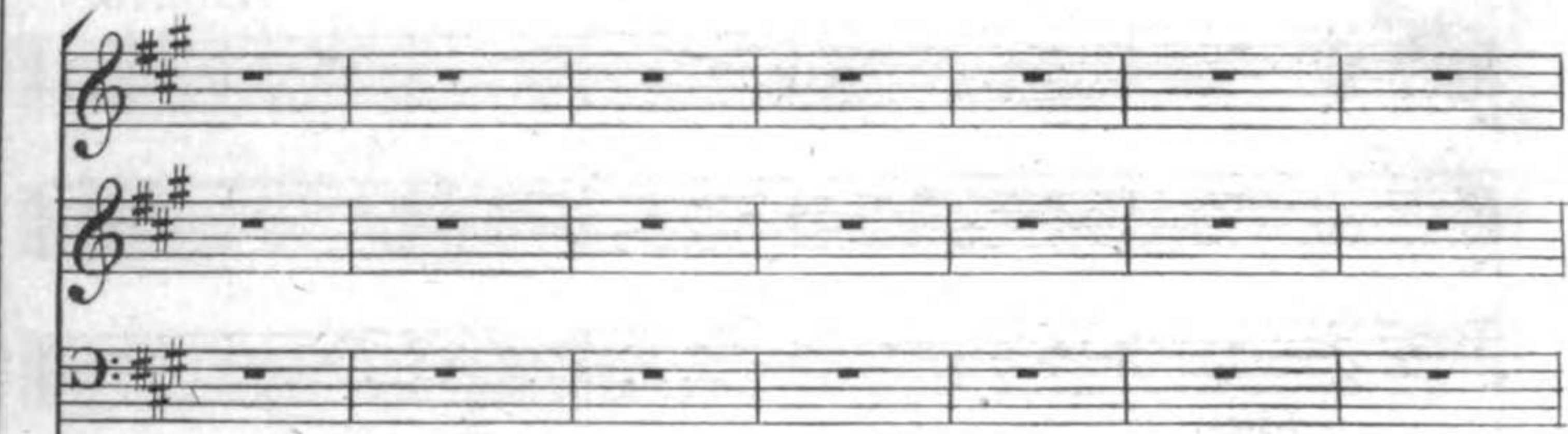
The second system is a piano introduction. It features a treble and bass clef. The tempo is marked "Slow." The music begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and transitions to piano (*p*). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The third system consists of three empty staves, likely reserved for vocal or instrumental parts that are not present in this version.

The fourth system includes a piano introduction and the beginning of the vocal line. The piano part continues with eighth notes. The vocal line is marked "Solo" and begins with the lyrics "O Lord our".

The fifth system consists of three empty staves, likely reserved for vocal or instrumental parts that are not present in this version.

The sixth system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "Governor O how excellent is thy name O how excellent". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes.



is thy name in all the world O how excellent in all the



how excel..lent in all the world
O how excel..lent in all the world
O how excel..lent in all the world



world *f* O how excel..lent in all the world



Solo
p O Lord our Governor O how excellent

O how excellent is thy name in all the world how excellent

O Lord our Governor O how
O Lord our Governor O how

is thy name in all the world O Lord our Governor O how

excellent O how excellent is thy name in all the world
excellent O how excellent is thy name in all the world

excellent O how excellent is thy name in all the world
excellent O how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

Solo

O Lord our

Go - - - - - vern - - - - - or how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

how excellent is thy name in all the world

The musical score is arranged in systems of staves. The first system consists of three staves (two treble clefs and one bass clef) with rests. The second system is a piano introduction for the first two systems, with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The third system consists of three staves with rests. The fourth system is a vocal solo, marked "Solo", with the lyrics: "Thou O Je-ho-vah, hast set thy glo-ry a-bove the hea-vens". The fifth system consists of three staves with rests. The sixth system is a piano accompaniment for the vocal solo, with the lyrics: "hast set thy Glo-ry a-bove the Heavens Thou O Je-ho-vah,".

hast set thy Glo.ry a bove the Heavens hast set thy Glo.ry hast set thy Glo...ry

a...bove the Heavns hast set thy Glo...ry a - bove the Heavns

Solo
O Lord our Governor O how excellent is thy name O how excellent

is thy name in all the world O how excel..lent in all the

how excel..lent in all the world
O how excel..lent in all the world

world O how excel..lent in all the world

Solo
O Lord our Governor O how excellent

O how excellent is thy name in all the world how excellent

O Lord our Govern.or O how

is thy name in all the world O Lord our Govern.or O how

excellent O how excellent is thy name in all the world

excellent O how excellent is thy name in all the world

how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the world

how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the world

how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the world

how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the world *p* Solo O Lord our

Go-----vern-----or how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the world

O Lord our Go-----vern-----or how ex-cel-lent

O Lord our Go-----vern-----or how ex-cel-lent

O Lord our Go-----vern-----or how ex-cel-lent

O Lord our Go-----vern-----or how ex-cel-lent

is thy name in all the world. how excellent is thy name in all the
is thy name in all the world. how excellent is thy name in all the
is thy name in all the world. how excellent is thy name in all the
is thy name in all the world. how excellent is thy name in all the

world.
world.
world.

world.
world.

world.
world.

p

NON NOBIS DOMINE.

Composed by Wm Byrd

Chapel Organist to Queen Elizabeth 1590

Moderato.

Non no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis

Non no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...

Non no...bis Do...mi...

Non no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis

Non no...bis Do...mi...

sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am sed

...bis sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am

...ne non no...bis sed nomi...ni tu...o da

sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am sed

nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am Non

sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am

glo...ri...am sed nomi...ni tu...o da

nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am Non

no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis sed
 Non no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis
 glo...ri...am Non no...bis Do...mi...ne non
 no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis sed

nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am sed nomi...ni
 sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am sed
 no...bis sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...
 nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am sed nomi...ni

cres
 tu...o da glo...ri...am Non no...bis
 crescres
 nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am Non
 crescres
 --am sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...
 crescres
 tu...o da glo...ri...am Non no...bis

Do...mi...ne non no...bis sed nomi...ni tu...
 no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis sed nomi...ni
 --am Non no...bis Do...mi...ne non no...bis
 Do...mi...ne non no...bis sed nomi...ni tu...

--o da glo...ri...am sed nomi...ni tu...o da
 tu...o da glo...ri...am sed nomi...ni tu...
 sed nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am sed
 --o da glo...ri...am sed nomi...ni tu...o da

dim
 glo...ri...am Non no...bis Do...mi...ne.
 dim
 --o da glo...ri...am Non no...bis Do...
 dim
 nomi...ni tu...o da glo...ri...am Non
 glo...ri...am Non no...bis Do...mi...ne.
 dim

ROSETTO. Wesley.

Moderately Slow.

Whitaker.

The piano introduction consists of four staves. The top three staves are for vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor/Bass) and are currently empty. The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The music is in the key of D major and common time (C).

The first line of the hymn features vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Je_sus lover of my soul, Let me to thy". The piano accompaniment continues from the introduction. The dynamic is piano (*p*).

The second line of the hymn features vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bo_som fly, While the rag_ing billows roll, While the tem_pest still is high!". The piano accompaniment continues. The dynamic is forte (*f*).

p

Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

f

Safe in-to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last! O receive my

Safe in-to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last! O receive my

Safe in-to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last! O receive my

Safe in-to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last! O receive my

soul at last!

soul at last!

soul at last!

soul at last!

2

Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, ah leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my trust on thee is staid
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head,
 With the shadow of thy wing.

3

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 Every good in thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile, and full of sin, I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to pardon all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee;
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

Slow and Expressive.

Thou dear Re-dee-mer! dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No

Thou dear Re-dee-mer! dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No

Thou dear Re-dee-mer! dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No

Thou dear Re-dee-mer! dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No

mu-sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be: O

mu-sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be: O

mu-sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be: O

mu-sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be: O

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

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

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

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

in our Priest will we re-joice, Our great Mel-chis...e...dec. Our
in our Priest will we re-joice, Our great Mel-chis...e...dec. Our
in our Priest will we re-joice, Our great Mel-chis...e...dec. Our
in our Priest will we re-joice, Our great Mel-chis...e...dec. Our

great Mel-chis...e...dec.
great Mel-chis...e...dec.
great Mel-chis...e...dec.
great Mel-chis...e...dec.

Sym.

Solo

Our Je--sus shall be still our theme, While in this world while in this world we

We'll sing our Je--sus' love-ly name, When all things all things all things else de--

say, We'll sing our Je--sus' love-ly name, When all things all things all things else de--

When we ap--pear in yon--der cloud, With all with all his fa---vour'd

say: When we ap--pear in yon--der cloud, With all with all his fa---vour'd

f throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, Then will we sing more
f throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, Then will we sing more
f Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, Then will we sing more
f throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, Then will we sing more

sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song. And Christ shall
 sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song. And Christ shall
 sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song.
 sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song. And Christ shall

f be
f be Christ shall be our song.
f Christ shall be our song.
 be, Christ shall be our song.

Chorus with Spirit.

Glo--ry, ho-nour, praise, and pow-er, Be un---to the Lamb for e---ver;

Glo--ry, ho-nour, praise, and pow-er, Be un---to the Lamb for e---ver;

Glo--ry, ho-nour, praise, and pow-er, Be un---to the Lamb for e---ver;

Glo--ry, ho-nour, praise, and pow-er, Be un---to the Lamb for e---ver;

Je--sus Christ is our Re--deem-er, Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

Je--sus Christ is our Re--deem-er, Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

Je--sus Christ is our Re--deem-er, Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

Je--sus Christ is our Re--deem-er, Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal--le---lu--jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, Hal...le..lu...jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal...le...lu...jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal...le...lu...jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal...le...lu...jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord. praise the Lord. Hal...le...lu...jah, praise the Lord.

praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord Glo-ry, honour,
 praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord Glo-ry, honour,
 praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord Glo-ry, honour,
 praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord Glo-ry, honour,

praise, and power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver; Je-sus Christ is our Re-deem-er,
 praise, and power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver; Je-sus Christ is our Re-deem-er,
 praise, and power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver;
 praise, and power, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver; Je-sus Christ is our Re-deem-er,

Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
 Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
 Ha-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
 Ha-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

praise the Lord. praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal..le..lu..jah, praise the Lord. A..

praise the Lord. praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal..le..lu..jah, praise the Lord. A..

praise the Lord. praise the Lord praisethe Lord. Hal..le..lu..jah, praise the Lord. A..

praise the Lord. praise the Lord praise the Lord. Hal..le..lu..jah, praise the Lord. A..

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men. A..

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men. A..

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men. A..

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men. A..

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men.

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men.

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men.

men. A..men. A..men A..men A...men. A....men.

Slow.

The piano introduction consists of three staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 3/2. The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a steady bass line.

This system contains the first line of the hymn. It includes three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Trust in the Lord ye sons of". The music is marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic support for the vocal lines.

This system contains the second line of the hymn. It includes three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "men, The Lord Al...migh...ty to re...deem; Your faith in". The music continues with the same harmonic structure as the first line, maintaining the forte (*f*) dynamic.

him shall not be vain, He saves who...e...ver trusts in

him shall not be vain, He saves who...e...ver trusts in

him shall not be vain, He saves who...e...ver trusts in

him shall not be vain, He saves who...e...ver trusts in

him.

him.

him.

him.

2
 His saving power no limit knows
 In strength and goodness infinite;
 Satan and sin his arm o'erthrows,
 And bruises them beneath our feet.

3
 He brings them down who dwell on high,
 Humbles each vain aspiring boast,
 Bulwarks and towers that threat the sky,
 He fells, and levels with the dust.

4
 He lays the lofty city low,
 O'erturns and brings it to the ground;
 His hands destroy the inbred foe,
 And all the strength of sin confound.

Andante e Sempre Pia:

'Tis e...nough the hour is come; Now with...in the si...lent tomb

'Tis e...nough the hour is come; Now with...in the si...lent tomb

'Tis e...nough the hour is come; Now with...in the si...lent tomb

'Tis e...nough the hour is come; Now with...in the si...lent tomb

Let this mor...tal frame de...cay, Min...gled with its kin...dred

Let this mor...tal frame de...cay, Min...gled with its kin...dred

Let this mor...tal frame de...cay, Min...gled with its kin...dred

Let this mor...tal frame de...cay, Min...gled with its kin...dred

clay; Since thy mer...cies oft of old By thy cho...sen

clay; Since thy mer...cies oft of old By thy cho...sen

clay; Since thy mer...cies oft of old By thy cho...sen

clay; Since thy mer...cies oft of old By thy cho...sen

seers fore... told, Faith... ful now and stead... fast prove, God of

truth, and God of love!

2

Since at length my aged eye,
 Sees the day spring from on high!
 Those whom death had overspread
 With his dark and dreary shade,
 Lift their eyes and from afar
 Hail the light of Jacob's star;
 Waiting till the promi'd ray
 Turn their darkness into day.

3

Sun of righteousness to thee,
 Lo the nations bow the knee;
 And the realms of distant Kings
 Own the healing of thy wings.
 See the beams intensely shed,
 Shine on Zion's favor'd head!
 Never may they hence remove,
 God of truth, and God of love!

THE PASSING BELL. Newton.

Whitaker.

With great Solemnity.

The first system of music consists of five staves. The top three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor/Bass) in 2/4 time, all containing rests. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in 2/4 time, with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Violoncello Pizz:

The second system of music consists of five staves. The top three staves are vocal parts in 2/4 time, with rests. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in 2/4 time. The piano part includes a section labeled "Violoncello Pizz:" and a dynamic marking of *p*. The lyrics "Speaks the de. par. ture" are written below the vocal staves.

Speaks the de. par. ture

Oft as the bell, with so. lem. toll, Speaks the de. par. ture

Violoncello Pizz:

The third system of music consists of five staves. The top three staves are vocal parts in 2/4 time, with lyrics: "of a soul, Let each one ask him..self, am I pre. par'd should I . be". The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in 2/4 time, with a dynamic marking of *p*. The piano part includes a section labeled "Organo" and a dynamic marking of *p*. The lyrics "of a soul, Let each one ask him..self, am I pre. par'd should I be" are written below the vocal staves.

of a soul, Let each one ask him..self, am I pre. par'd should I . be

Let each one ask him..self, am I pre. par'd should I be

Let each one ask him..self, am I pre. par'd should I be

of a soul, Let each one ask him..self, am I pre. par'd should I be

Organo

Violoncello Pizz:

The musical score consists of five staves. The top three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) with the lyrics "call'd to die?" written below each line. The bottom two staves are for the Violoncello Pizzicato, with a trill (tr) indicated above the first measure of the upper staff.

Violoncello Pizz:

2

Only this frail and fleeting breath
 Preserves me from the jaws of death;
 Soon as it fails, at once I'm gone,
 And plung'd into a world unknown.

3

Then leaving all I lov'd below,
 To God's tribunal I must go;
 Must hear the judge pronounce my fate,
 And fix my everlasting state.

4

Lord Jesus! help me now I flee,
 And seek my hope alone in thee,
 Apply thy blood thy spirit give,
 Subdue my sin, and let me live.

5

Then when the solemn bell I hear,
 If sav'd from guilt, I need not fear;
 Nor would the thought distressing be,
 Perhaps it next may toll for me.

6

Rather, my spirit would rejoice;
 And long, and wish to hear thy voice;
 Glad when it bids me earth resign,
 Secure of heav'n, if thou art mine.

GOD SAVE THE KING. National Anthem.

Moderately Slow.

First system of musical notation, consisting of three staves (treble, treble, and bass) with rests.

Solo

God save Great George our King, Long live our no...ble King,

Chorus

God save Great George our King, Long live our no...ble King,
 God save Great George our King, Long live our no...ble King,
 God save Great George our King, Long live our no...ble King,
 God save the King, God save Great George our King, Long live our no...ble King,

God save the King:
 God save the King:
 God save the King: **Solo**
 God save the King: Send him vic...to...ri.ous, Hap...py and glo...ri...ous

f Chorus.

Send him vic-tor-ious,
Send him vic-tor-ious,
Send him vic-tor-ious,
Long to reign o-ver us, God save the King. Send him vic-tor-ious,

Hap-py and glo-ri-ous, Long to reign o-ver us God save the King.
Hap-py and glo-ri-ous, Long to reign o-ver us God save the King.
Hap-py and glo-ri-ous, Long to reign o-ver us God save the King.
Hap-py and glo-ri-ous, Long to reign o-ver us God save the King.

2

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall:
Confound their politicks,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On him our hopes are fix'd,
O save us all.

3

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleas'd to pour,
Long may he reign:
May he defend our Laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the King.

EVE'S HYMN. From the Oratorio of Abel.

D^r Arne.

Siciliano.

How
How
How
How

cheerful a--long the gay mead, The dai--sy and cowslip ap--pear The
cheerful a--long the gay mead, The dai--sy and cowslip ap--pear The
cheerful a--long the gay mead, The dai--sy and cowslip ap--pear The
cheerful a--long the gay mead, The dai--sy and cowslip ap--pear The

flocks as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the spring of the year, The Myrtles that shade the gay
flocks as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the spring of the year, The Myrtles that shade the gay
flocks as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the spring of the year, The Myrtles that shade the gay
flocks as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the spring of the year, The Myrtles that shade the gay

Bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, Plants, cooling Fruits and sweet

Bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, Plants, cooling Fruits and sweet

Bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, Plants, cooling Fruits and sweet

Bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, Plants, cooling Fruits and sweet

Flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.

Flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.

Flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.

Flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.

2

Shall Man the great Master of all
 The only insensible prove?
 Forbid it, fair gratitude's call,
 Forbid it; Devotion and Love:
 Thee, Lord, who such wonders canst raise,
 And still canst destroy with a nod,
 My lips shall incessantly praise,
 My soul shall be wrapt in my God.

Moderately Slow.

mf O 'tis e...nough my God, my God! Here let me

mf O 'tis e...nough my God, my God! Here let me

mf O 'tis e...nough my God, my God! Here let me

mf O 'tis e...nough my God, my God! Here let me

give my wand'...rings oer; No lon...ger tram...ple on thy

give my wand'...rings oer; No lon...ger tram...ple on thy

give my wand'...rings oer; No lon...ger tram...ple on thy

give my wand'...rings oer; No lon...ger tram...ple on thy

blood, And grieve thy gen...tle...ness no more; No more thy

blood, And grieve thy gen...tle...ness no more; No more thy

blood, And grieve thy gen...tle...ness no more; No more thy

blood, And grieve thy gen...tle...ness no more; No more thy

ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ... gainst thy light and

ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ... gainst thy light and

ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ... gainst thy light and

ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ... gainst thy light and

love. No more thy ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ...

love. No more thy ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ...

love. No more thy ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ...

love. No more thy ling? ... ring an ... ger move, Or sin a ...

gainst thy light and love. Or sin or sin a ... gainst thy light and love.

gainst thy light and love. Or sin or sin a ... gainst thy light and love.

gainst thy light and love. Or sin or sin a ... gainst thy light and love.

gainst thy light and love. Or sin or sin a ... gainst thy light and love.

2

O Lord, if mercy is with thee,
 Now let it all on me be shown!
 On me, the chief of sinners, me,
 Who humbly for thy mercy groan:
 Me to thy Father's grace restore;
 Nor let me ever grieve the more.

3

Fountain of unexhausted love,
 Of infinite compassion, hear;
 My Saviour and my Prince above,
 Once more in my behalf appear!
 Repentance, faith, and pardon give,
 O let me turn again and live.

ST SALVADOR. Doddridge.

Bold and Dignified.

Whitaker.

Hark! 'tis our heav'nly lea...der's voice From his tri...um...phant seat: 'Midst

Hark! 'tis our heav'nly lea...der's voice From his tri...um...phant seat: 'Midst

Hark! 'tis our heav'nly lea...der's voice From his tri...um...phant seat: 'Midst

Hark! 'tis our heav'nly lea...der's voice From his tri...um...phant seat: 'Midst

all the war's tu...mul...tuous noise, How pow'r...ful and how sweet. "Fight

all the war's tu...mul...tuous noise, How pow'r...ful and how sweet. "Fight

all the war's tu...mul...tuous noise, How pow'r...ful and how sweet. "Fight

all the war's tu...mul...tuous noise, How pow'r...ful and how sweet. "Fight

on my faith...ful band (he cries) "Nor fear the mor...tal blow! Who

on my faith...ful band (he cries) "Nor fear the mor...tal blow! Who

on my faith...ful band (he cries) "Nor fear the mor...tal blow! Who

on my faith...ful band (he cries) "Nor fear the mor...tal blow! Who

first in such a warfare dies "Shall speediest victry know. "Fight on, my faithful
 first in such a warfare dies "Shall speediest victry know. "Fight on, my faithful
 first in such a warfare dies "Shall speediest victry know. "Fight on, my faithful
 first in such a warfare dies "Shall speediest victry know. "Fight on, my faithful

band,(he cries) Nor fear the mortal blow! Who first in such a warfare dies "Shall
 band,(he cries) Nor fear the mortal blow! Who first in such a warfare dies "Shall
 band,(he cries) Nor fear the mortal blow! Who first in such a warfare dies "Shall
 band,(he cries) Nor fear the mortal blow! Who first in such a warfare dies "Shall

speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry
 speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry
 speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry
 speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry know. Shall speediest victry

The musical score consists of five systems. The first three systems are vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) with the word "know." written below each. The fourth system is a grand staff (piano accompaniment) with the word "know." written below the left hand. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

2

"I have my days of combat known,

"And in the dust was laid;

"But, thence I mounted to my throne,

"And glory crowns my head.

3

"That throne, that glory you shall share;

"My hands the crown shall give;

"And you the sparkling honours wear,

"While God himself shall live."

4

Lord, 'tis enough; our bosoms glow

With courage and with love:

Thy hand shall bear thy soldiers through,

And raise their heads above.

5

My soul, while death besets me round,

Erects her ardent eyes,

And longs through some illustrious wound,

To rush and seize the prize.

WESTMINSTER. Merrick.

Slow.

D. Nares.

To God a--bove from all be--low, Let Hymns of praise as--cend;
 To God a--bove from all be--low, Let Hymns of praise as--cend;
 To God a--bove from all be--low, Let Hymns of praise as--cend;
 To God a--bove from all be--low, Let Hymns of praise as--cend;

Whose bles--sings un---ex--haust---ed flow, Whose mer-cies know no end.
 Whose bles--sings un---ex--haust---ed flow, Whose mer-cies know no end.
 Whose bles--sings un---ex--haust---ed flow, Whose mer-cies know no end.
 Whose bles--sings un---ex--haust---ed flow, Whose mer-cies know no end.

2

But chief by those his name be blest,
 To whom his aid he gave;
 Behold them by the foe oppress'd,
 And reach'd his arm to save.

3

O then that all would bless his name,
 Whose mercy thus they prove,
 And pleas'd from age to age proclaim
 The wonders of his love.



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