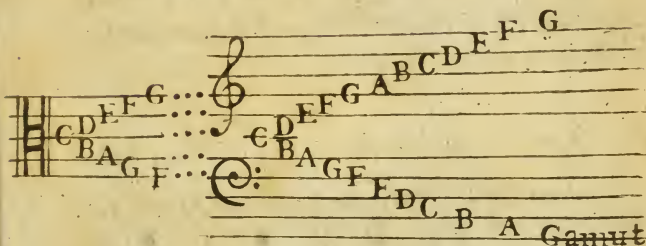





# The Gamut, or Scale of Music.



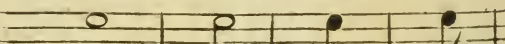
The Gamut is the Ground of all Music, whether Vocal or Instrumental, and therefore ought to be got by Heart both forward and backward, that is, up and down, very perfect. — Observe, all Notes below Gamut are call'd Double, as FF and EE &c. and all above the 5 lines in the Treble are call'd in ALT, as G. in Alt, &c. and lines added above the 5 lines in the Treble, and below Gamut are call'd Liedger lines.

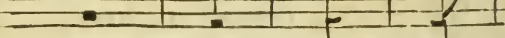
The three Characters in the above Scale are call'd Cliffs, because they determine what Part the Music is of. Viz.  is the G. Cliff, for the Treble or upper Part, and is always on the Second line.  is the C. or Tenor Cliff, and contains all the Inner parts of Music, as Tenor and Contra Tenor. this Cliff may also be of further use, for by placing it on any of the 5 lines you may often keep the Notes within their Compass, and thereby avoid Liedger lines; and observe, that on

whatever line this Cliff is found, that line is to be call'd C. the other  is the F Cliff for Bass, or lowest part of Music, and stands on the fourth line above Gamut.

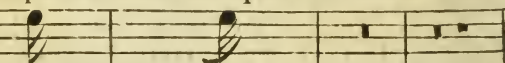
# *The Names of the Notes & their Rests &c.*

Semibreve. Minum. Crotchet. Quaver.

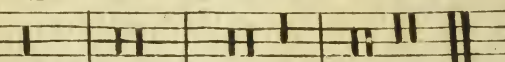
Notes 

Rests 



Semiquaver. Demi Semiquaver. 2 Bars. 3 Bars.



4 Bars. 8 Bars. 12 Bars 16 Bars .



# *A Scale of Notes & their Proportions.*

Common C   Time  
1 Semibreve - - - - - Contains

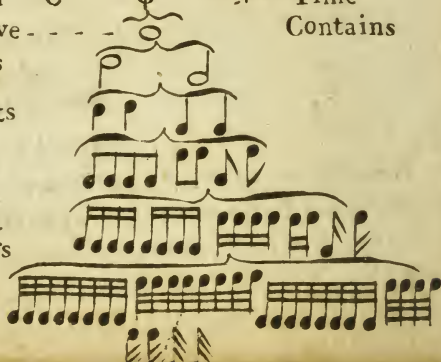
2 Minums

4 Crotchets

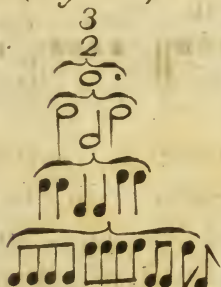
8 Quavers

16 Semi-  
quavers

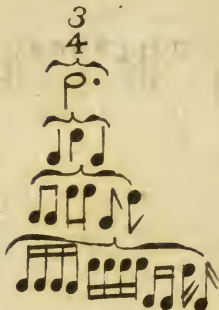
32 Demi  
Semi  
quavers



## Triple (very Slow) Time



## Grave.

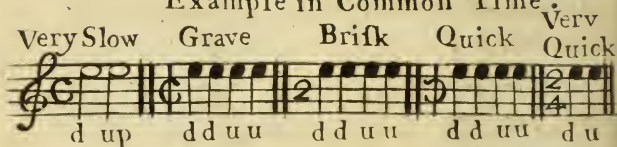


## Brisk

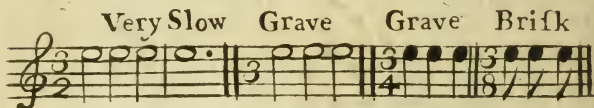


In Common Time the Slowest Movement  
 is one Semibreve, or two Minims in a Bar,  
 and is perform'd in Sound while you can lei-  
 surely say One, Two, Three, Four, - half there-  
 of with the Hand or Foot down, and the other  
 half up: always observing your Hand or Foot  
 must be put down at the beginning of every  
 Bar, and taken up when the Bar is half End-  
 ed.

## Example in Common Time.



In Triple Time, the Slowest part has three Minums or one prick'd Semibreve in a Bar, two with the Hand down, and one up — to be Sung while you can leifurely tell One, Two, Three, This sort of Time is one fourth quicker in every Bar than Common Time.



A Dot after any Note, adds half its own length to it, as  $\text{P}^\bullet$  is equal to  $\text{p p p}$

The Bafs being the Foundation of all Mufic, the Keys take their Denomination from thence; for, the laft Note of the Bafs of any Tune is the Key-Note — all Tunes are either Flat or Sharp, which the 3<sup>d</sup> above the Key Note, always determins, for if 'tis a Sharp 3<sup>d</sup> the Tune is in a Sharp Key, if a Flat 3<sup>d</sup> the Tune's in a Flat Key, alfo the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> of a Sharp Key will be Sharp, and the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> of a Flat Key will be Flat.

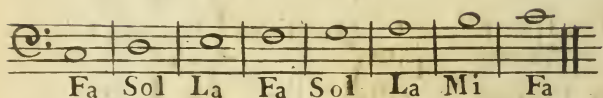
The 3<sup>d</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> are call'd Greater or Lefser, Flat or Sharp, according to the Number of Semitones contain'd in them. for,

The Greater, or Sharp	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 3^d \\ 6^{th} \\ 7^{th} \end{array} \right\}$	Contains	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 5 \\ 10 \\ 12 \end{array} \right\}$	half Notes
A Perfect...	5 <sup>th</sup>	.....	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 8 \end{array} \right\}$	
The Lefser, or Flat	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 3^d \\ 6^{th} \\ 7^{th} \end{array} \right\}$	Contains	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 4 \\ 9 \\ 11 \end{array} \right\}$	half Notes
A Defective	5 <sup>th</sup>	.....	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 7 \end{array} \right\}$	

As there are but two Natural Keys, Viz. A. Flat, or Melancholy, and C. Sharp or Cheerful, all the others may be reconciled to them by the help of Flats and Sharps set at the beginning of the five lines.

In the Natural Diatonic Scale, that is, where neither Flats or Sharps are used, Mi, is plac'd upon B. having (La the last Note of) the Flat Key under it: (and Fa the first Note of) the Sharp Key above it. — In the compass of Eight Notes you will always have two that are only half Notes, Viz. B. and C. are only half a Note distant, also E. and F. — In Solfaing any Eight Notes regularly ascending, as from C. to C. you call them Fa. Sol. La. Fa. Sol. La. Mi. Fa.

In ev'ry Octave  
Two half Notes you have,  
Both rising to Fa,  
From Mi and from La.



Above your Mi twice: Fa, Sol, La — under your Mi twice La, Sol, Fa — and then comes in Mi, either way.

Mi being your Master Note, or guide for Solfaing, the following Rule will direct you where to find your Mi with Flats or Sharps — And Note, when your Mi is found, all the Notes above and below are call'd by the same Names as they are in the Natural Keys.

If no Flat or Sharp be set at the beginning of a Tune, Mi is in B.

If B is Flat, Mi is in E.

If B and E are Flat, Mi is in A.

If B, E and A are Flat, Mi is in D.

If F alone be Sharp, Mi is in F.

If F and C be Sharp, Mi is in C.

If F, C, and G be Sharp, Mi is in G.

Or for your better remembrance.

One Flat, in B, removes to E.

Flat B and E, then A is Mi.





If Flat all three, 'tis found in D.  
 One Sharp in F. then there is Mi.  
 Sharp F and C. then Mi is in C.  
 F. C. and G. Sharp, Mi's in G.

Or you may say thus.


If that by Flats your Mi you do remove  
 It must be called in the Fourth above; — Or  
 a Fifth below its former place.


If that by Sharps your Mi removed is  
 Rise up five Notes and then you cannot  
 miss. — Or a Fourth below.



A Sharp ♯ set before any Note raises  
 it half a Note higher than its natural Pitch;  
 a Flat ♭ sinks any Note half a Note lower.




Flats or Sharps set at the beginning of the 5  
 Lines affect all the Notes on those Lines and  
 Spaces, unless contradicted by this mark  a  
 Natural — a ♭. ♯. or  coming accidentally  
 before a Note, affect all the Notes of that Name  
 in that Bar, unless contradicted by some o —

ther mark. A repeat :S: is to Sing that part  
 over again where it is placed — a Single Bar

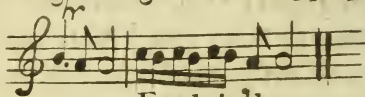
 divides the Time according to the mea —

sure Note, a Double Bar  shews the end  
 of the Lines in Psalm and Hymn Tunes; it  
 also divides the several Strains or Stanzas

of Song Tunes and if marked thus  that  
 Strain is to be Sung over again. a Hold 

shews that the Note over which 'tis plac'd must be held something longer than its common measure. A Slur or Tye  drawn over or under any quantity of Notes, signifies they are all to be Sung to one Syllable. Where you meet with three Quavers with a figure of 3 over or under them, thus  you are to Sing them in the Time of  a Crotchet.

There are several Graces in Music, but the most principal is a Trill, which is the Shaking of two distinct Notes easily upon one Syllable, as long as the Time allows, always beginning with the upper, thus



Explain'd

it ought to be used on all descending Prick'd Crotchets; and always before a Close; also on all descending sharp'd Notes; and on all descending Semitones; but none shorter than Crotchets.

The Harmony that is in Music proceeds from the distance of Sounds well placed in Two, Three, Four, or more parts, which are call'd Concords or, Discords. the Concords are Perfect, or Imperfect. The Imperfect are less by half a Note than the Perfect — The Concords are the 3<sup>d</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> The 5<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> are



Perfect Cords. the 3<sup>d</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> are Imperfect  
The Discords are the 2<sup>d</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup>

Intervals shown in the top staff:

- #3<sup>d</sup>
- b3<sup>d</sup>
- 5<sup>th</sup>
- b5<sup>th</sup>
- b6<sup>th</sup>
- #5<sup>th</sup>

Intervals shown in the bottom staff:

- Greater 2<sup>d</sup>
- Lesser 2<sup>d</sup>
- Lesser 4<sup>th</sup>
- Greater 4<sup>th</sup>
- Lesser 7<sup>th</sup>
- Greater 7<sup>th</sup>

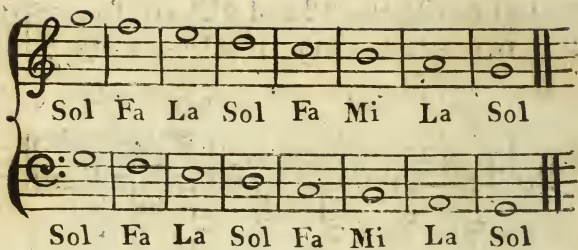
Labels below the staves:

- Unison
- Perfect 3<sup>d</sup>
- Imperfect 3<sup>d</sup>
- Perfect 5<sup>th</sup>
- Defective 5<sup>th</sup>
- Imperfect 6<sup>th</sup>
- Perfect 6<sup>th</sup>
- Eight

The Eight Notes Ascending and Descending

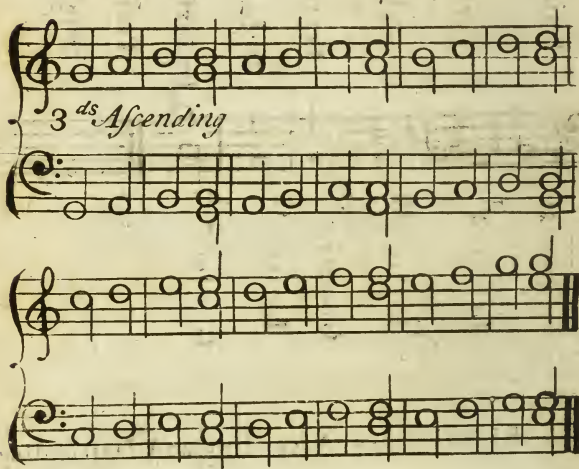
Notes shown in the top staff (Ascending): Sol La Mi Fa Sol La Fa Sol

Notes shown in the bottom staff (Descending): Sol La Mi Fa Sol La Fa Sol

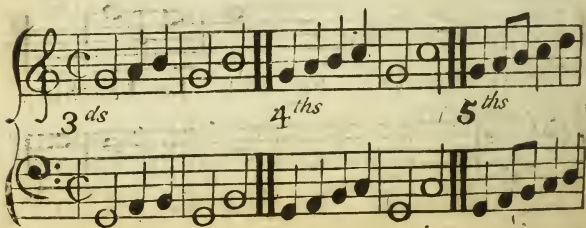


Sol Fa La Sol Fa Mi La Sol

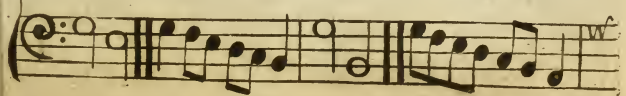
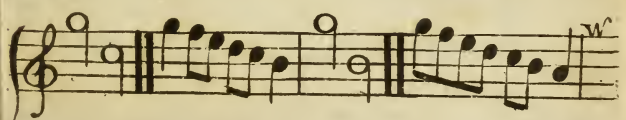
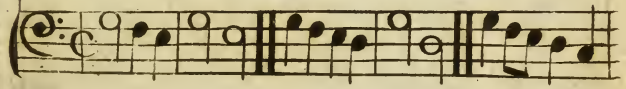
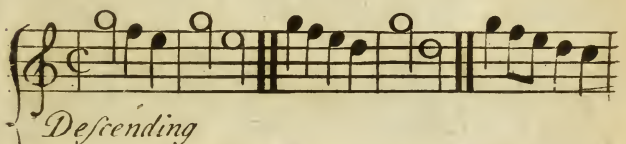
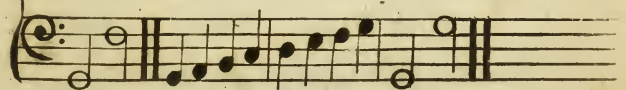
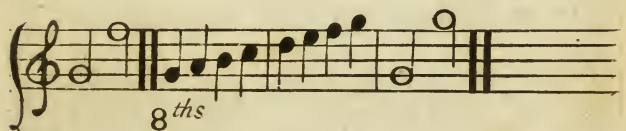
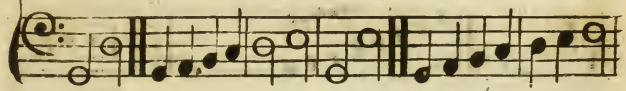
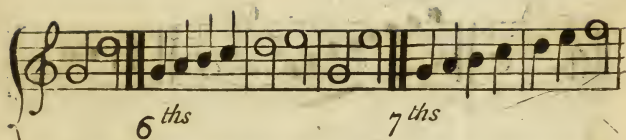
Sol Fa La Sol Fa Mi La Sol

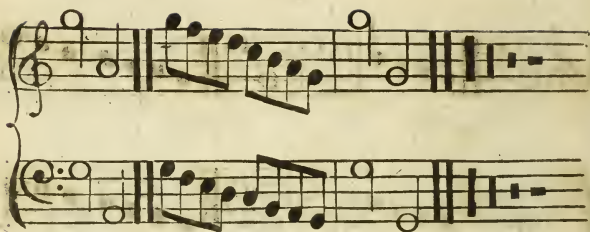


*3<sup>ds</sup> Ascending*



*3<sup>ds</sup> 4<sup>ths</sup> 5<sup>ths</sup>*



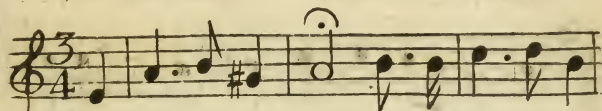


# HYMN 1.2.3.

5.

Old German.

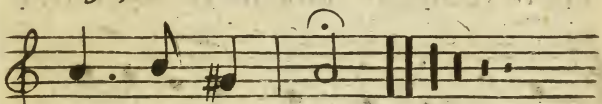
Shortest Measure.



All Glory and Praise, To the Ancient of



Days, Who was born and was Slain to re-

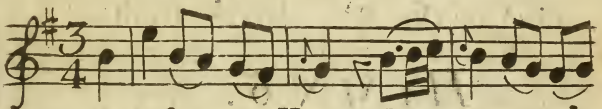


deem a lost race.

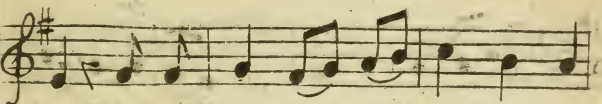
# HYMN 4.5.

Pafion.

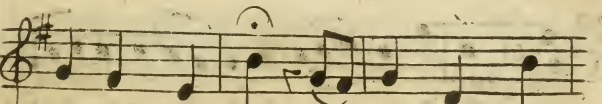
Shortest Measure double.



O Jesus my Hope, For me offer'd

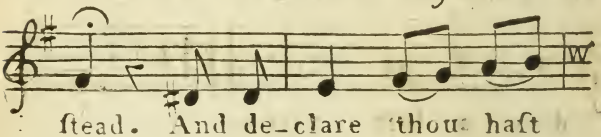
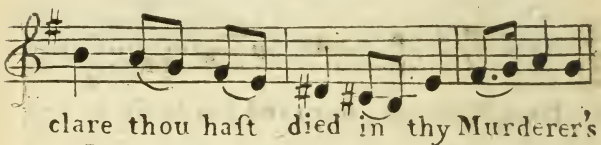
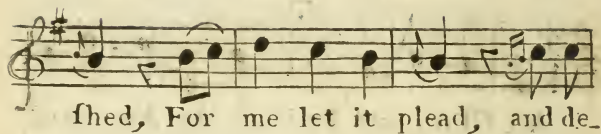


up, Who with cla - mour pursu'd thee to



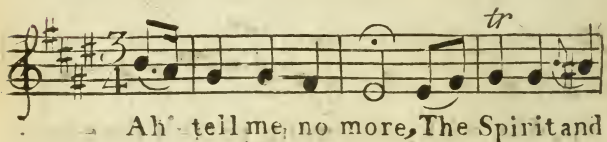
Calvary's Top, The Blood thou hast

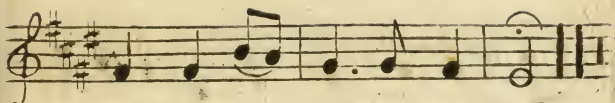




## HYMN 6.

Sacrament.

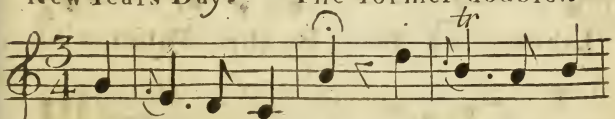




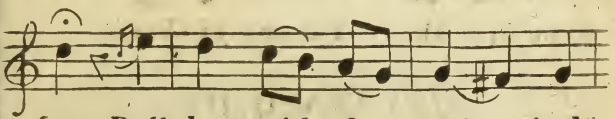
found in this life giving Food.

## HYMN 7.8.

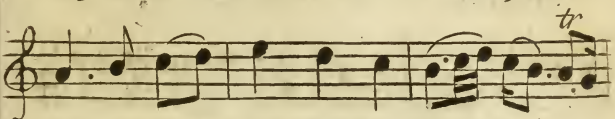
New Years Day. The former double..



Come let us a-new Our Journey pur-



sue, Roll down with the Year, And



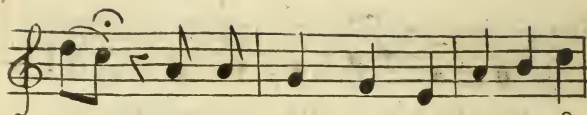
never stand still, till the Master ap-



pear: His a - dorable Will, Let us



gladly ful - fil, And our Talents im-

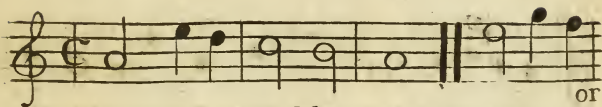


# HYMN 11.12.

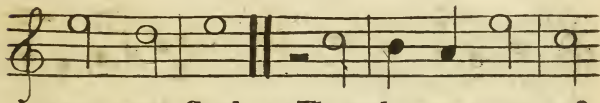
9.

Brentford.

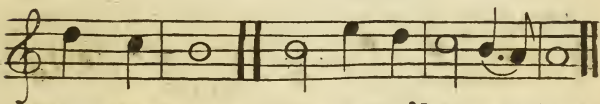
Short Measure.



Thou very Paschal Lamb Whose Blood f



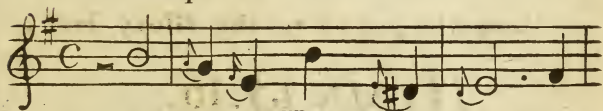
us was shed, : Thro whom we out of



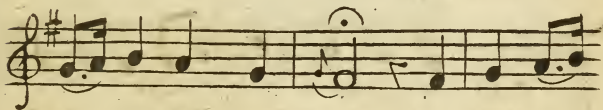
Egypt came, Thy ransom'd People lead.

# HYMN 13.14.

Lamps.



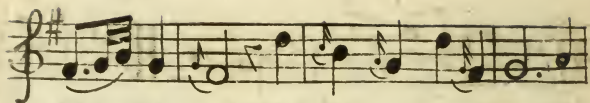
Father, our Hearts we lift Up .



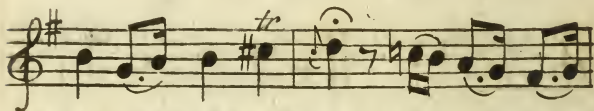
to thy gracious Throne, And blest thee



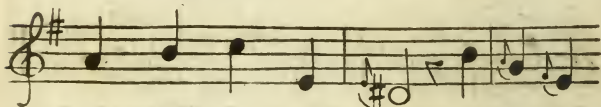
for the precious Gift, Of thine in



car-nate Son: The Gift unspeakable We



thankfully receive, And to the



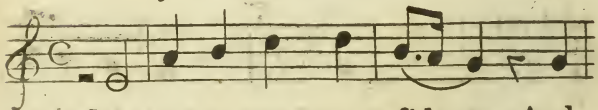
World thy Goodness tell, And to thy



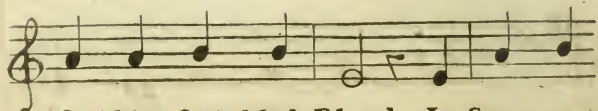
Glory live, And to thy Glory live..

## HYMN 15.16.

Oulney.

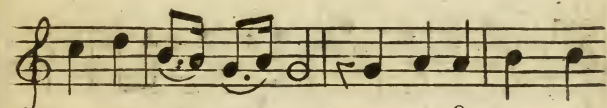


Who in the Lord con-fide, And

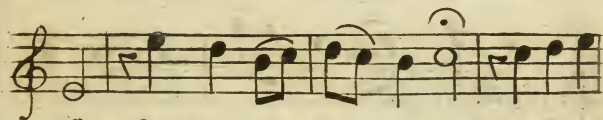


feel his sprinkled Blood, In Storms &

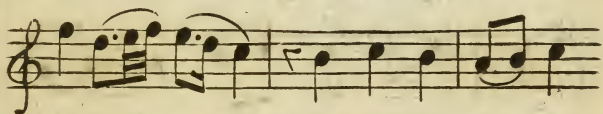




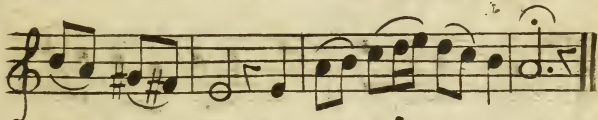
Hurricanes abide Firm as <sup>e</sup>y Mount of



GOD. Stedfast and fixt and sure, His Sion



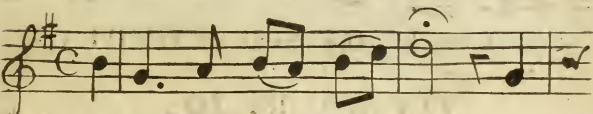
cannot move: His faithful People



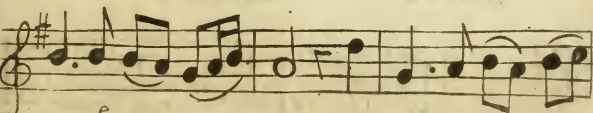
stand secure In Je - su's guardian Love.

## HYMN 17.

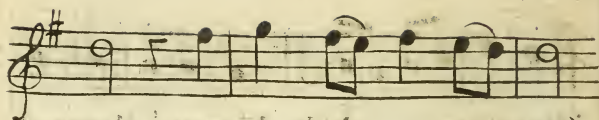
Dryden's.



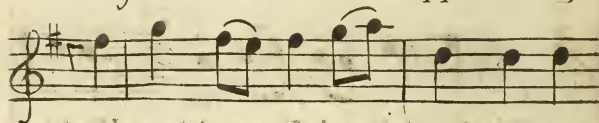
Ye simple Souls that stray.



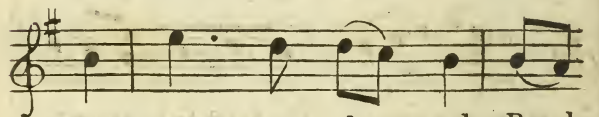
from <sup>e</sup>y Path of Peace, That un-frequented



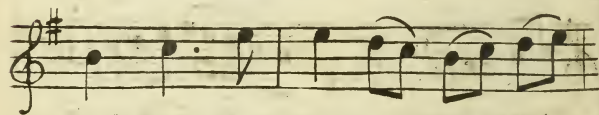
Way To Life and Happiness:)



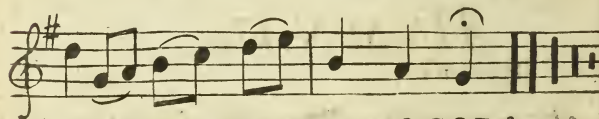
How long will ye your Folly love



and throng the downward Road,



And hate the Wisdom from a

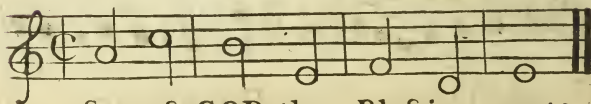


bove & mock the Sons of GOD?

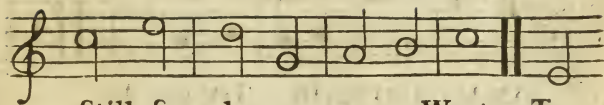
## HYMN 18. 19.

Brays.

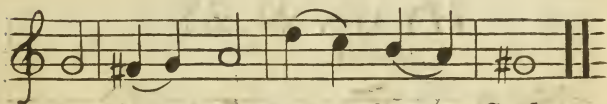
Sevens.



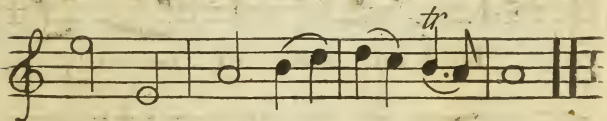
Son of GOD thy Blessing grant:



Still sup-ply my every Want: Tree



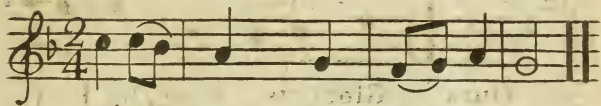
of Life, thine In-fluence shed,



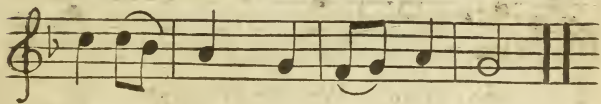
With thy Sap my Spirit feed.

## HYMN 20.21.

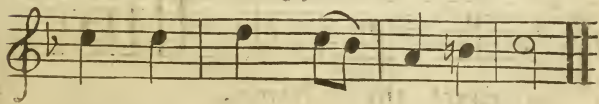
Savannah.



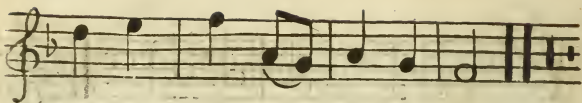
Holy Lamb, who thee receive,



Who in thee be-gin to live,



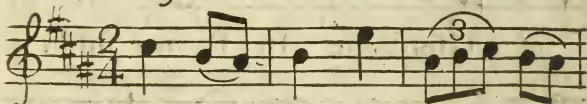
Day and Night they cry to Thee,



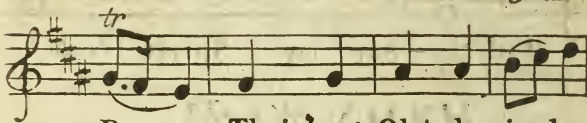
As thou art, fo let us, be.

## HYMN 22.23.

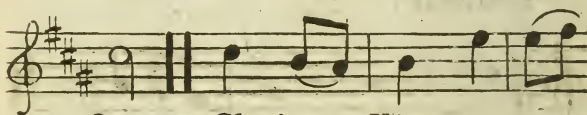
Plymouth.



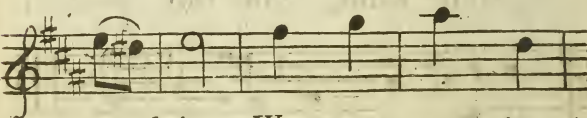
Lord and God of heavenly



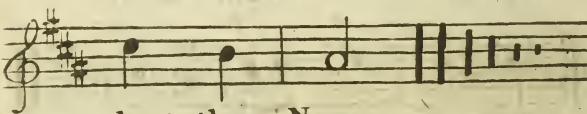
Powers, Their's, yet Oh! benignly.



Ours Glorious King, let Earth



proclaim, Worms attempt to



chant thy Name.

## 15.

Glory be to GOD on high Hal-

le - lujah, GOD whose

Glory fills the Sky; Hal —

le — Iujah, Peace on Earth to

Man forgiv'n, Hal — le — lu —

jah, Man the well be - lov'd of

Heav'n. Hal - - - le - lujah.

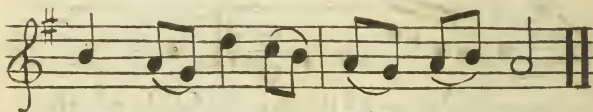


16. *HYMN 26.*

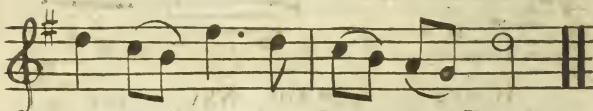
Cookham :



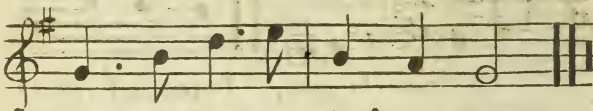
Clap your Hands, ye People all,



Praise the God on whom ye call;



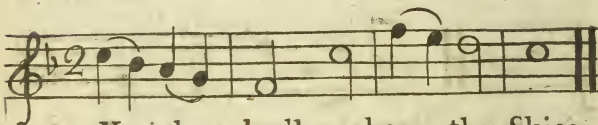
Lift your Voice, and shout his Praise,



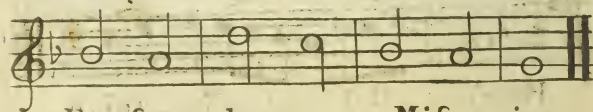
Triumph in his Sov'reign Grace.

*HYMN 27.*

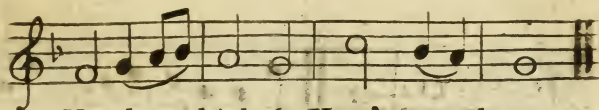
Minories.



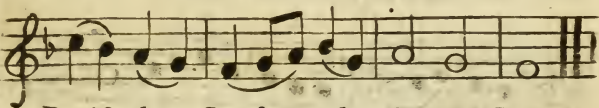
Ye who dwell above the Skies,



Free from human Miseries,



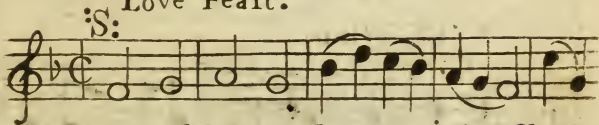
Ye whom highest Heav'n em bowers,



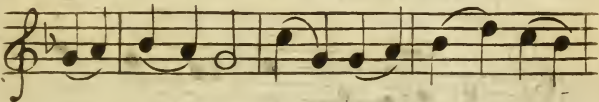
Praise the Lord with all your Powers.

## HYMN 28.29.

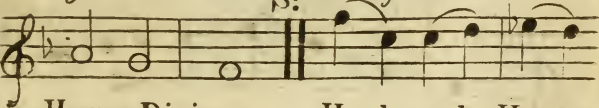
Love Feast.



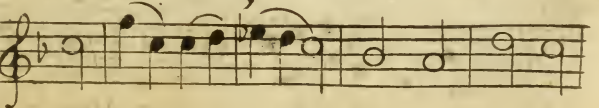
Come and let us sweetly join, Christ  
Give we all with one accord, Glo-



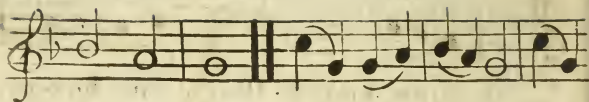
to praise in Christ to praise in  
ry to our :S: Glo-ry to our



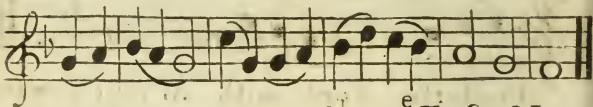
Hymns Divine; Hands, and Hearts,  
common Lord;



and Voices raise, Sing as in the



ancient Days; An - te - date the Joys



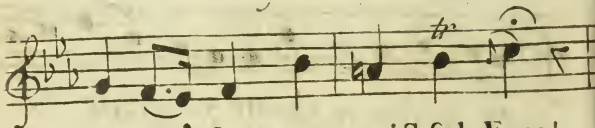
above, Cele - brate<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> Feast of Love.

## HYMN 30.

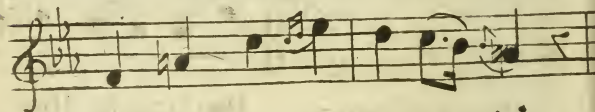
Ascension .



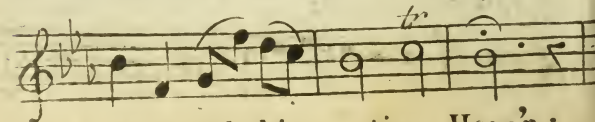
Hail the Day that sees him rise,



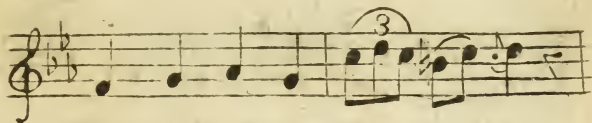
Ravish'd from our wishful Eyes!



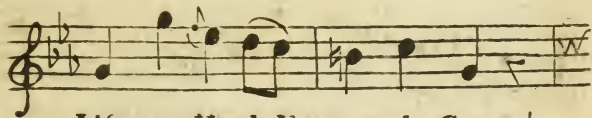
Christ a-while to Mortals giv'n,



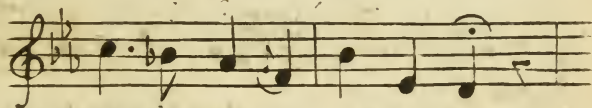
Reascends his native Heav'n :



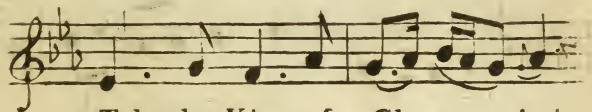
There the Pompous Tri-umph waits:.



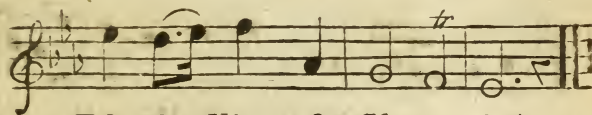
Lift your Heads E-ternal Gates!



Wide unfold the radiant Scene:



Take the King of Glo-ry in!



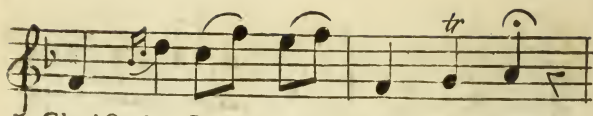
Take the King of Glory in!

## HYMN 31.

Magdalen.



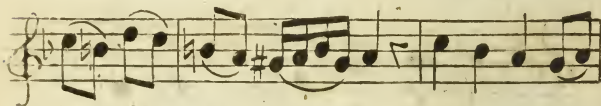
Happy Mag-da-len, to whom



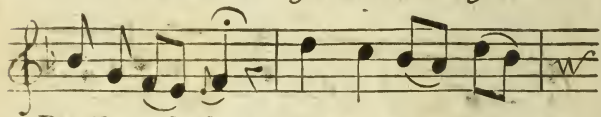
Christ the Lord vouchsaf'd t'appear,



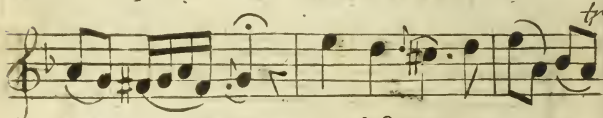
Newly risen from the Tomb: Would he



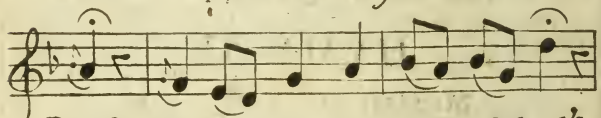
first be seen by Her! Her by seven



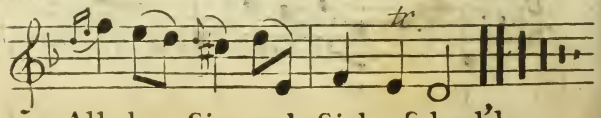
Devils possest, Till his Word the



fiends ex-pel'd! Quench'd<sup>e</sup> Hell within her



Breast, All her Sin and Sickness heal'd,

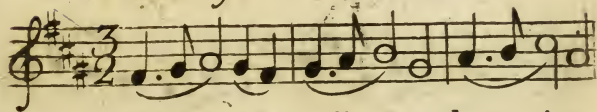


All her Sin and Sickness heal'd.

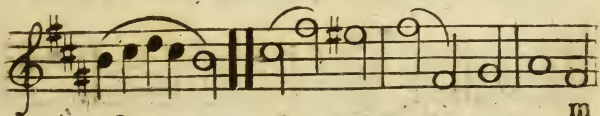


## HYMN 32.33.

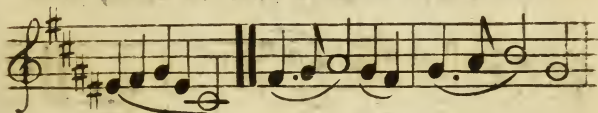
Foundery.



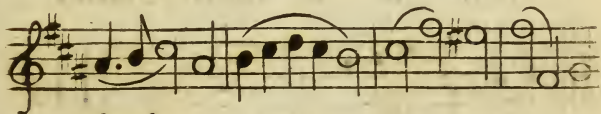
GOD of all redeeming



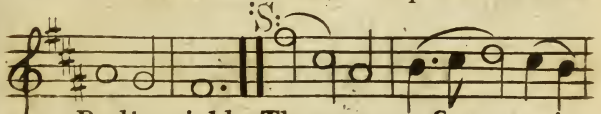
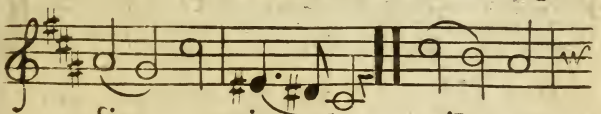
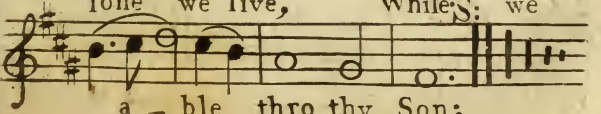
Grace, By thy Pardoning Love co



peld, Up to thee our



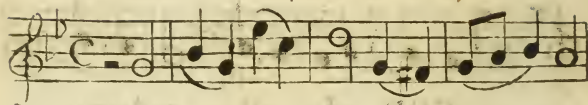
Souls we raise, Up to thee our

Bodies yield. Thou our Sa — cri —  
While to thee afice receive, Ac — cept —  
lone we live, While: S: wea — ble thro thy Son:  
die to thee a — lone.

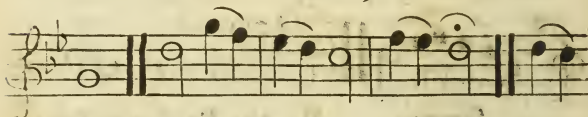
22.

# HYMN 34.35.

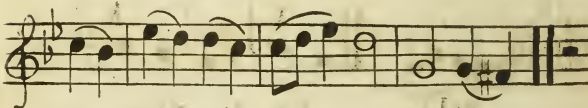
Burſtal.



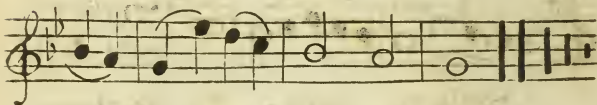
Thee we a\_dore, e\_ter\_nal



Name, And humbly own to Thee, How



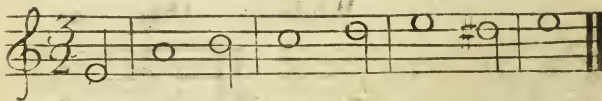
feeble is our mortal Frame,



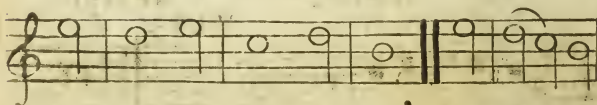
What dy\_ing Worms we be.

# HYMN 36.37.

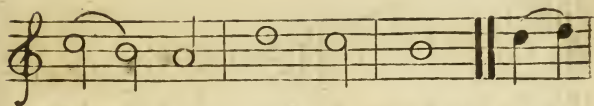
Fetter Lane.



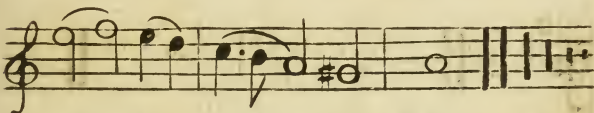
How ſad our State by Nature is!



Our Sin how deep it ſtains! And Satan



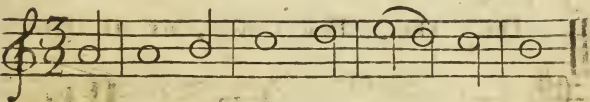
bind our captive Souls. Fast



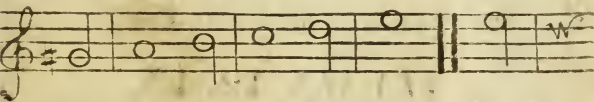
in his fla\_vish Chains.

## *HYMN 38.39.*

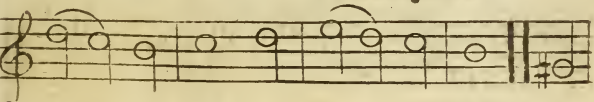
Burford.



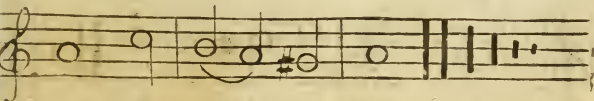
O Sun of Righteousness a\_rise,



With Healing in thy Wing! To



my diseas'd, my fainting Soul, Life

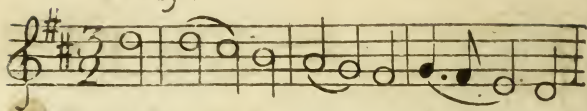


and Sal\_va\_tion bring.

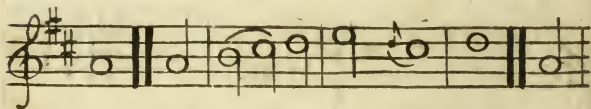
24.

# HYMN 40. 41.

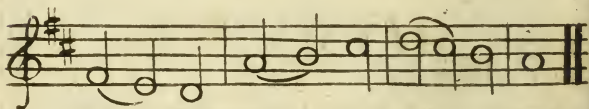
Bexly.



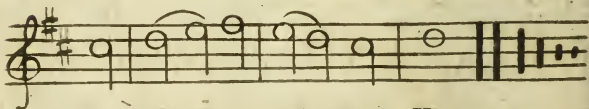
Lord, all I am is known to



Thee, In vain my Soul would try, To



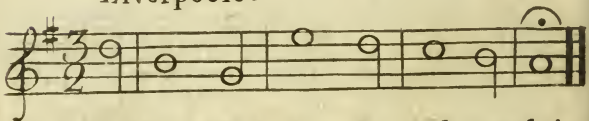
shun thy Pre-sence, or to flee



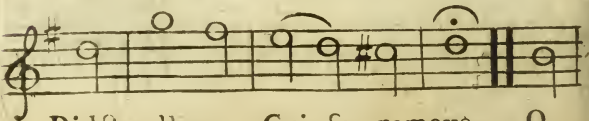
The notice of thine Eye.

# HYMN 42. 43.

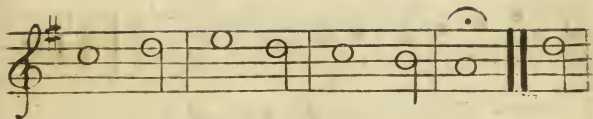
Liverpoole.



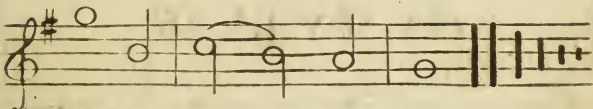
O Thou who when I did complain,



Didst all my Griefs remove, O



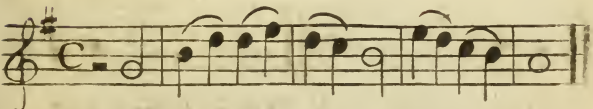
Saviour. do not now disdain, My



humble Praise and Love.

## HYMN 44..

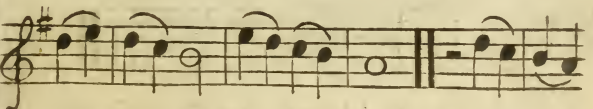
Leeds.



In \_finite Pow'r, E \_ternal Lord,



How sovereign is thy Hand! All Na \_



ture rose t'o bey thy Word, And m'oves



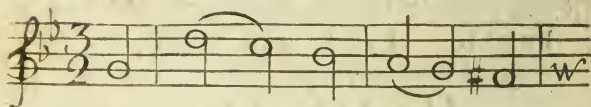
at thy Command, - - - And



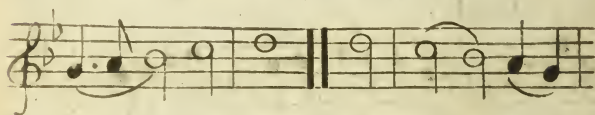
moves at thy Command.

## HYMN 4.5. 46.

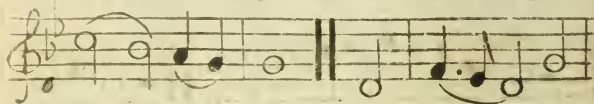
Wenvo.



From whence these dire Por-



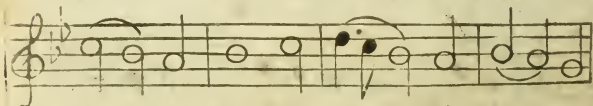
tents around, That Earth and



Heav'n amaze? Wherefore do

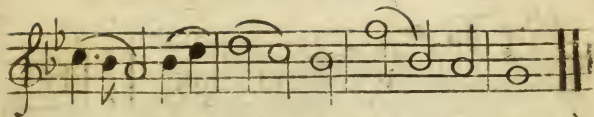


Earthquakes cleave the Ground, Why



hides the Sun his Rays? Why hides the

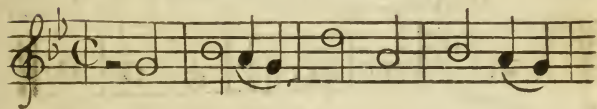




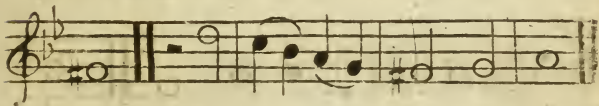
Sun, Why hides the Sun his Rays?

## HYMN 47.48.

Aldrich.



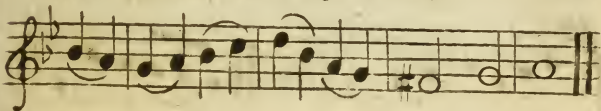
Sweet is the Memory of thy



Grace, My God my Heav'nly King:



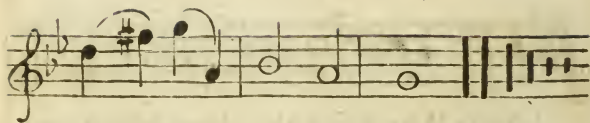
Let Age to Age thy Righteousness,



Let Age to Age thy Righteousness,



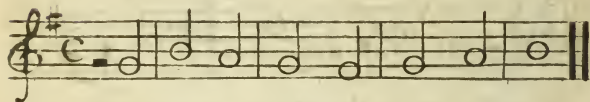
In Sounds of Glo-ry sing, In



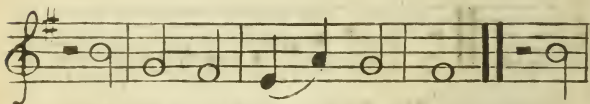
Sounds of Glory sing.

## HYMN 49.50.

Bristol.



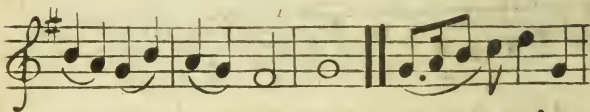
Being of Beings, God of Love,



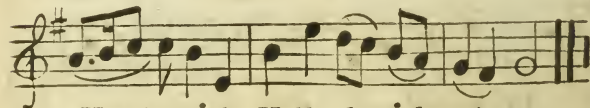
To thee our Hearts we raise: Thy



all sustaining Pow'r we prove, And



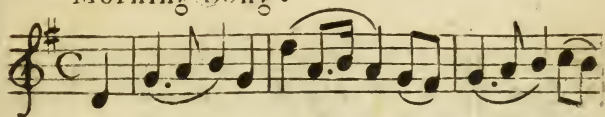
gladly sing thy Praise. Hal-lelujah,



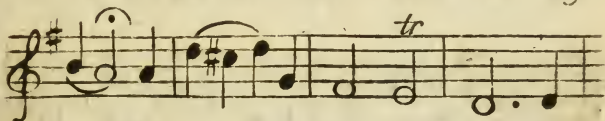
Hal-lelujah, Halle-lu-jah Amen.

# HYMN 51.

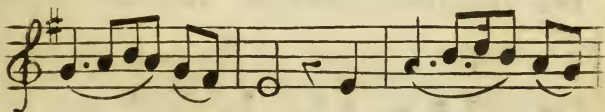
Morning Song.



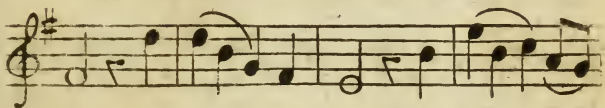
When all the Mer - cies of my



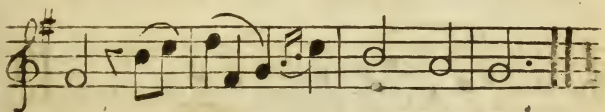
God, My rising Soul surveys, Why



my cold Heart, Why my cold



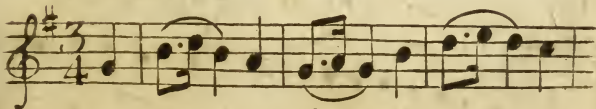
Heart art thou not lost, art thou not



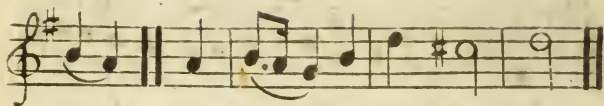
lost In Won - der, Love and Praise .

# HYMN 52. 53.

Cornish.



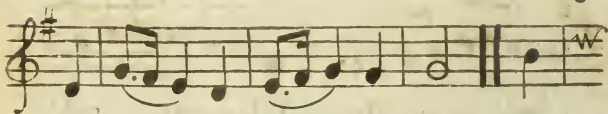
Come let us join our chearful



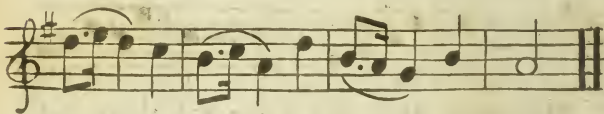
Songs, With Angels round the Throne:



Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues,



But all their Joys are one: Ten



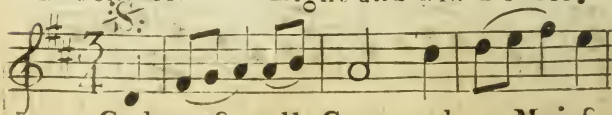
thousand thousand are their Tongues,



But all their Joys are one.

## HYMN 54.

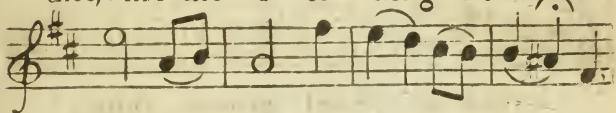
Brockmers. Eight and Six Double.



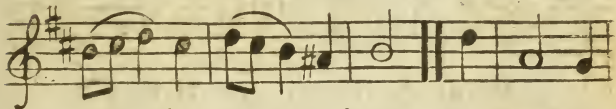
God of all Grace and Majes-  
If I have Mercy found with



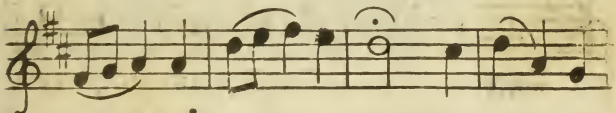
ty, Supremely great and good, The  
thee, Thro' the a - to - ning Blood:



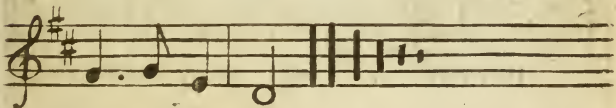
Guard of all thy Mercies give, And



to my Pardon join A fearless



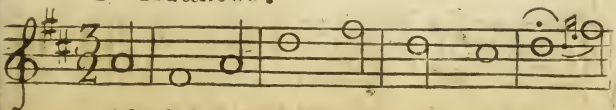
I shou'd ever grieve The gracious



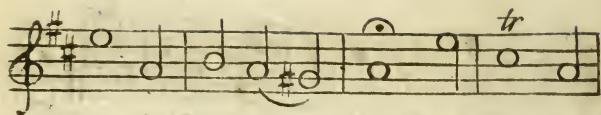
Spirit Divine .

## HYMN 55.

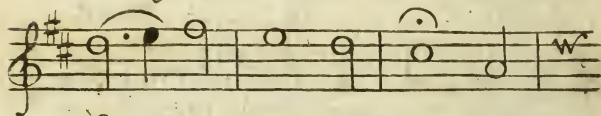
St Matthews .



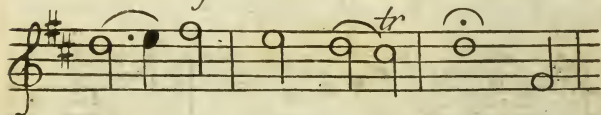
Almighty God of Truth and Love. In



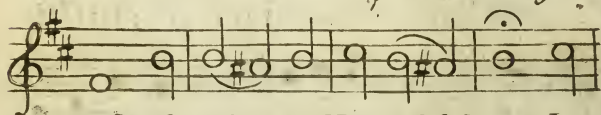
me thy Power exert, The Mountain



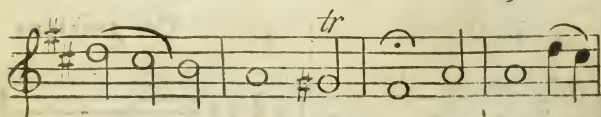
from my Soul remove, The



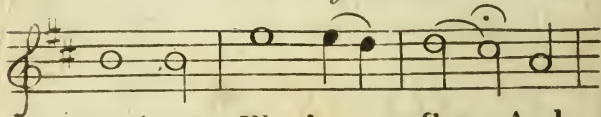
Hardness from my Heart: My



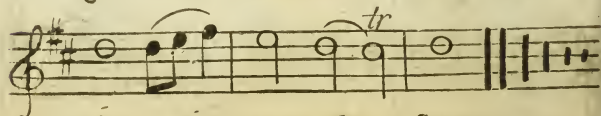
most ob - durate Heart subdued, In



Honour of thy Son, And now the



gracious Wonder shew, And

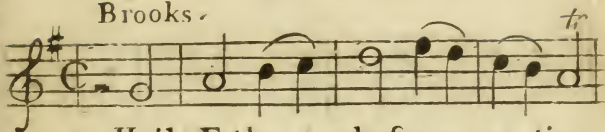


take a - way the Stone.

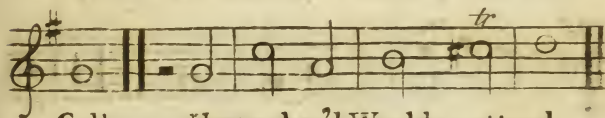


## HYMN 56.57.

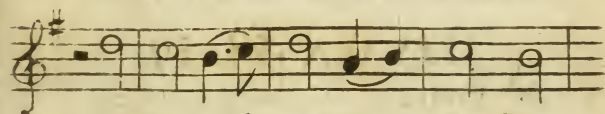
Brooks.



Hail, Father, whose cre - a - ting



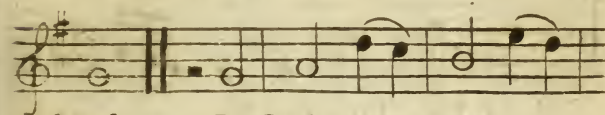
Call Unnumber'd Worlds attend,



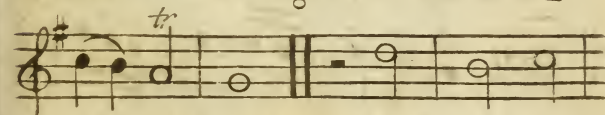
Je - ho - vah, compre - hending



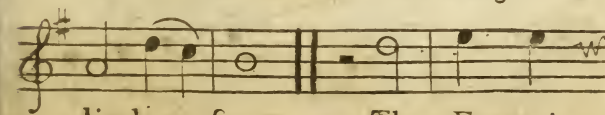
all, Whom none can compre -



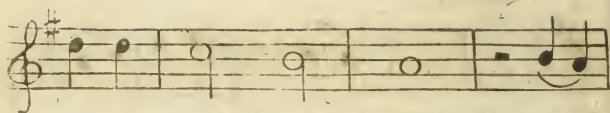
hend: In Light un - search - a -



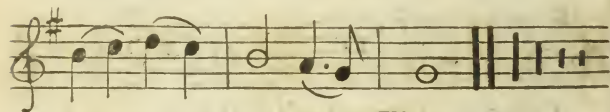
ble enthron'd, Which Angels



dimly see, The Fountain



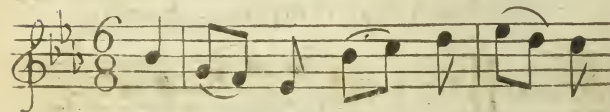
of the Godhead own'd, And



foremost of the Three.

## HYMN 58.59.

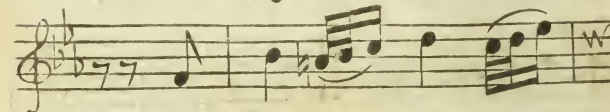
St Pauls.



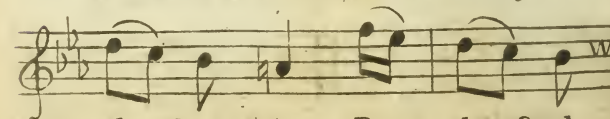
Father, how wide thy Glories



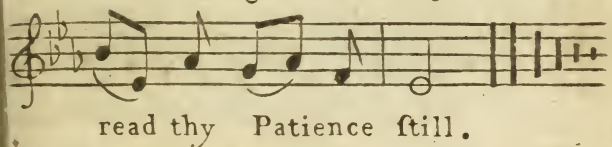
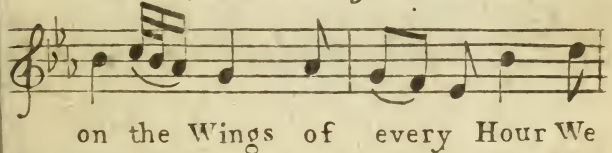
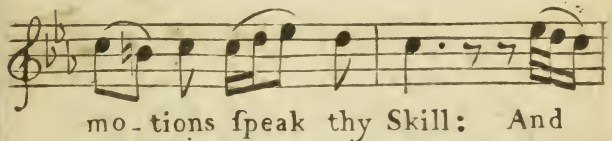
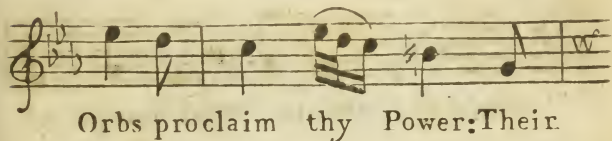
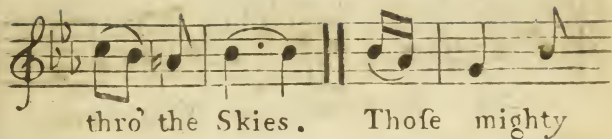
shine, How high thy Wonders rise!



Known thro' the Earth by

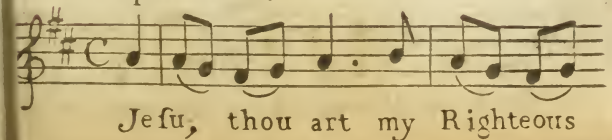


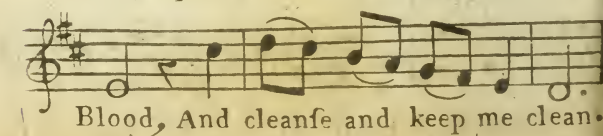
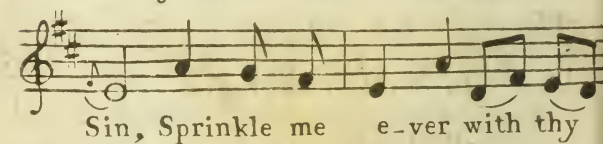
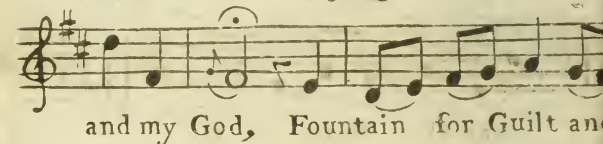
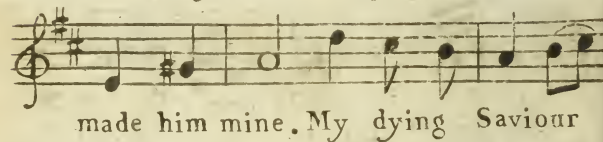
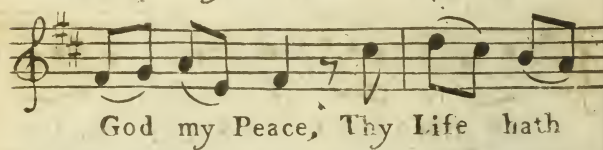
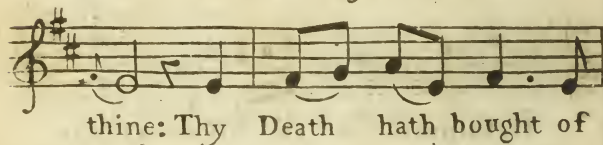
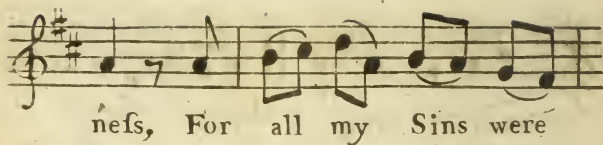
thousand Signs, By thousand



## HYMN 60.61.

Spittlefields .

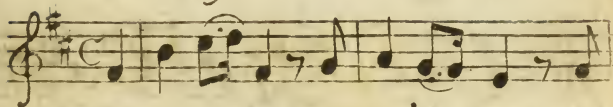




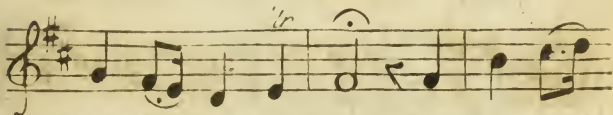
# HYMN 62.

37

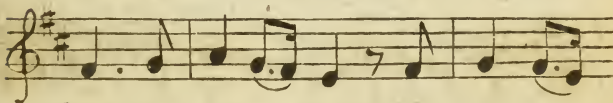
Wednesbury.



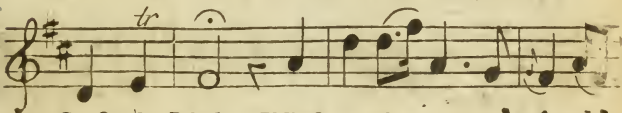
Ah woe is me constrain'd to dwell a



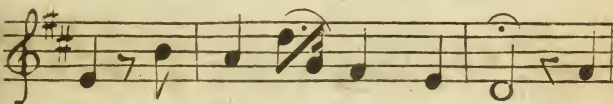
mong the Sons of Night, Poor Sinners



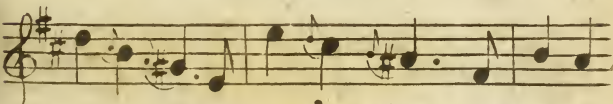
dropping into Hell, Who hate the



Gospel Light: Wild as the untam'd Arab's



Race, Who from their Saviour fly: And



trample on his pard'ning Grace, And all his



threats defy, And all his threats defy.

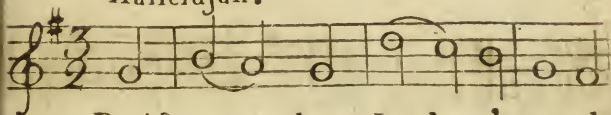




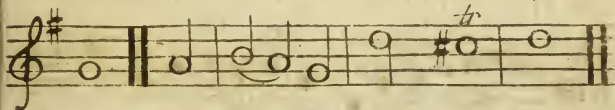
# HYMN 65.

39.

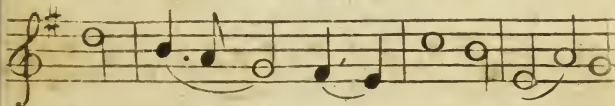
Hallelujah.



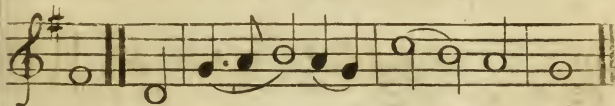
Praise ye the Lord, ye'mmortal



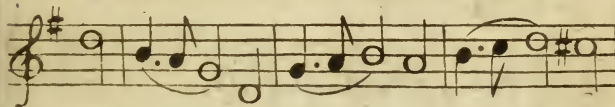
Quire. That fill the Realms a - bove:



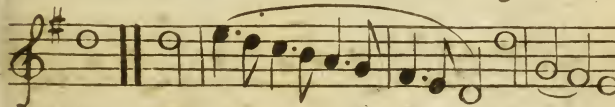
Praise him who form'd you of his



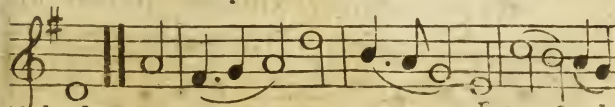
Fire, And feeds you with his Love



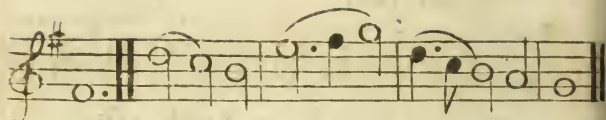
Shine to his Praise, ye chryst-al



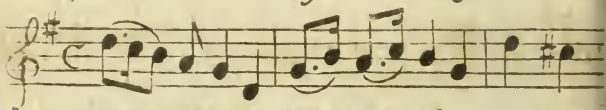
Skie; The floor - - - of his a -



bode: Or veil in Shades y<sup>e</sup> thousand



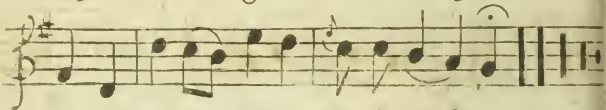
Eyes, Before your brighter GOD.



Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Halle-



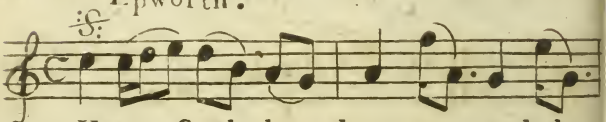
lujah, Hallelujah, Hal-le-lujah, Halle-



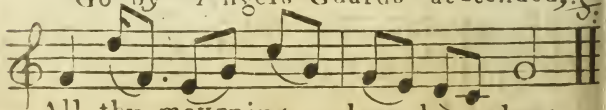
lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah.

## HYMN 66.

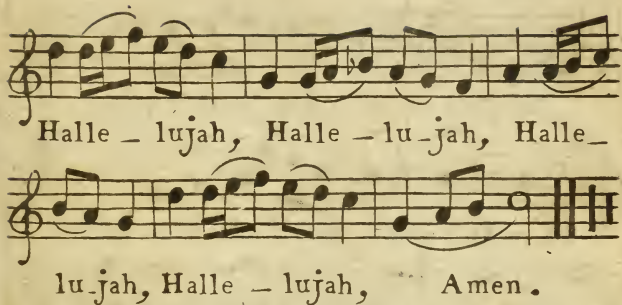
Epworth.



Happy Soul thy days are ended,  
Go by Angels Guards at-tended,



All thy mourning days be-low:  
To the Sight of Je-fus go.



Halle - lujah, Halle - lu-jah, Halle -  
lu-jah, Halle - lujah, Amen.

## HYMN 67.

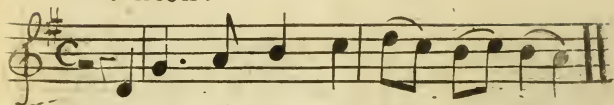
Cannon.



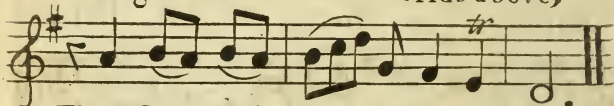
Jesu, thy blood and Righteousness  
My Beauty are my glorious Drefs;  
Midst flaming Worlds in these array'd  
With Joy shall I lift up my Head.

*HYMN 68.*

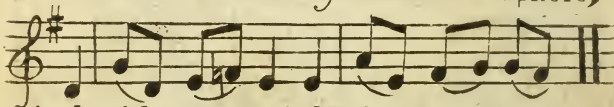
Stanton.



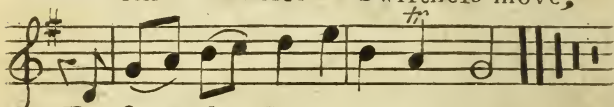
Regent of all the Worlds above,



Thou Sun whose Rays adornour Sphere,



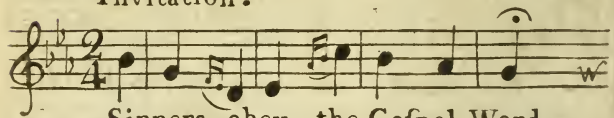
And with unweried Swiftneſs move,



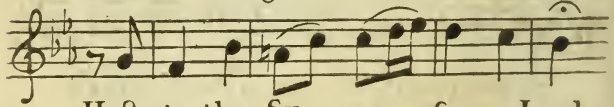
To form the Circle of the Year.

*HYMN 69.*

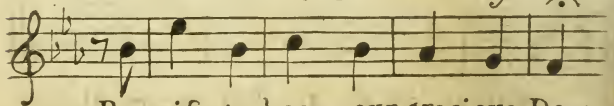
Invitation.



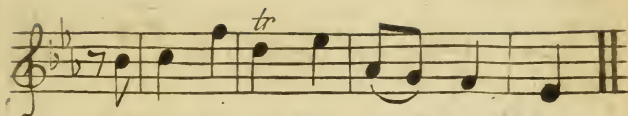
Sinners obey the Goſpel Word,



Haſte to the Sup-per of my Lord



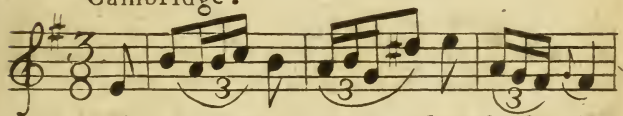
Be wiſe to know your gracious Day:



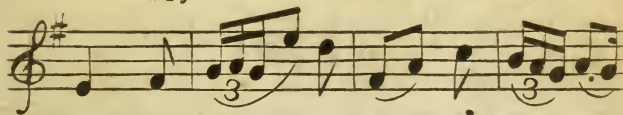
All things are ready: come a Way

## HYMN 70.

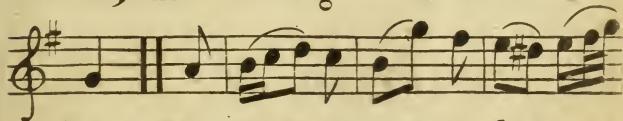
Cambridge.



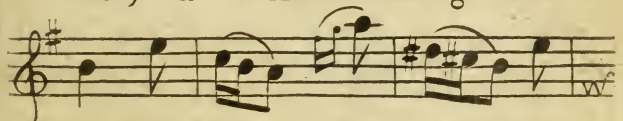
Happy the Man that finds the



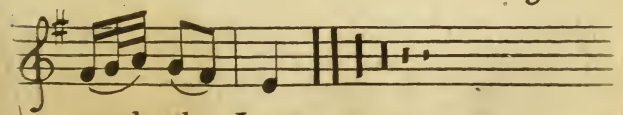
Grace, The Blessing of God's chosen



Race, The Wisdom coming from a-



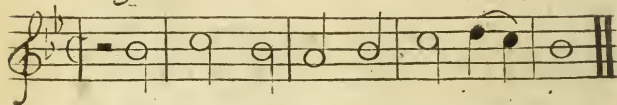
bove, The Faith that sweet-ly



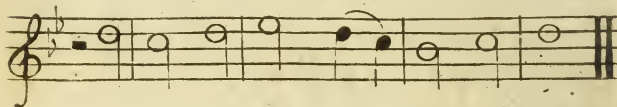
works by Love.

*HYMN 71.*

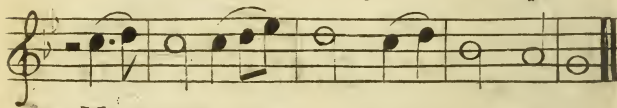
Pudsey.



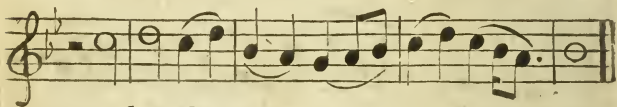
My Soul before thee prostrate lies,



To thee, her Source my Spirit flies:



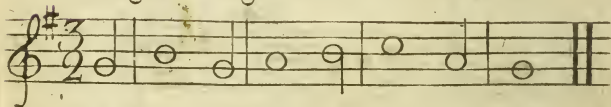
My wants I mourn, my Chains I see:



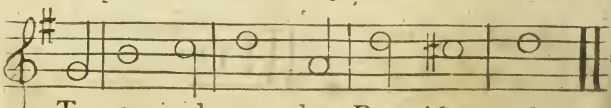
O let thy Presence fet me free.

*HYMN 72.*

Angels Song.

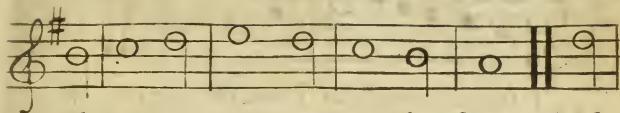


Father, if justly still we claim,

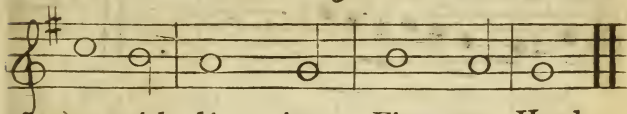


To us and ours the Promise made,





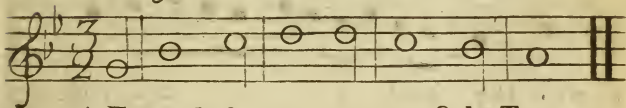
To us be graciously the same, And



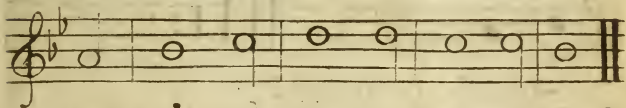
crown with liv — ing Fire our Head.

## HYMN 73.

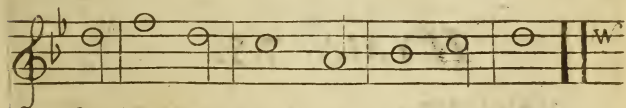
Babylon.



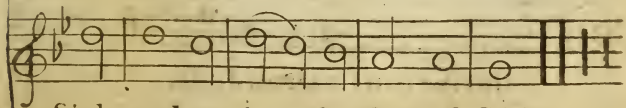
Extended on a cursed Tree,



Besmeard with dust and sweat and blood,



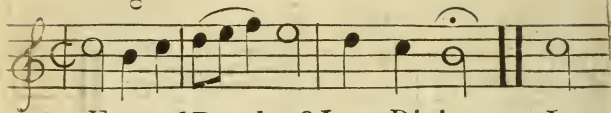
See here the King of Glo — ry see!



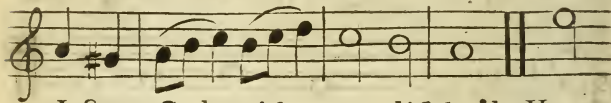
Sinks and expires the Son of GOD.

## HYMN 74.

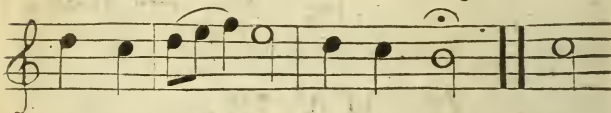
Anglesea.



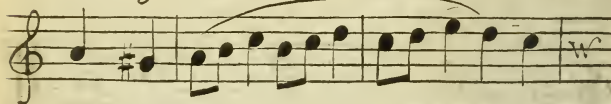
Eternal Depth of Love Divine, In



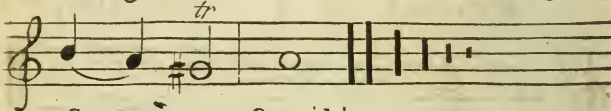
Jefus God with us display'd, How



brightthy beaming Glories shine? How



wide thy heal - - - - - ing



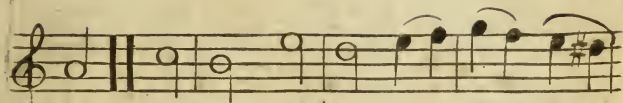
Streams are spread!

## HYMN 75.

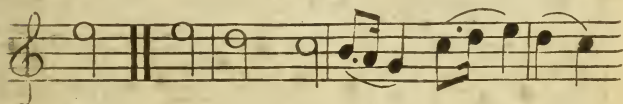
Stockton.



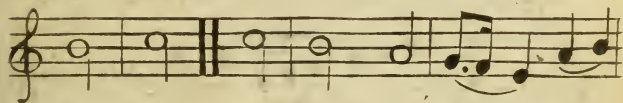
I thirst thou wounded Lamb of



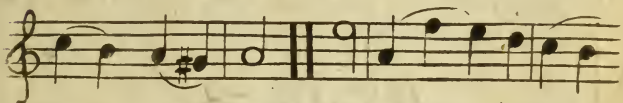
God, To wash me in thy cleansing



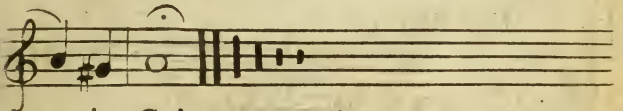
Blood, To dwell within thy Wounds;



than Pain is sweet, and Life or



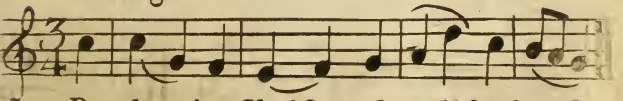
Death is Gain: and Life or Death



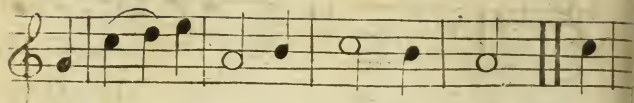
is Gain.

## *HYMN 76.77.*

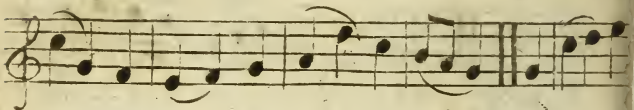
*Iffington.*



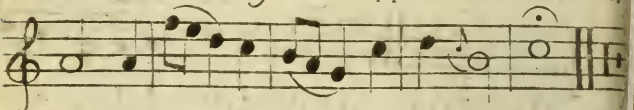
Brother in Christ and well be-loved.



To Je-sus and his Servant dear, En-



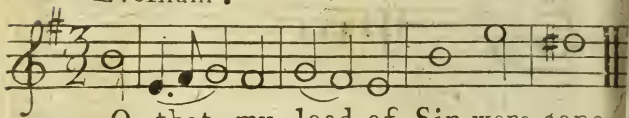
ter and shew thy self approv'd: Enter &



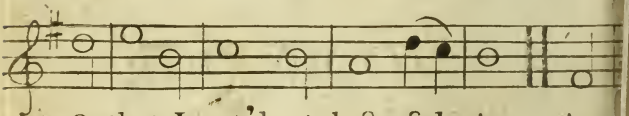
find, Enter and find that GOD is here .

## HYMN 78.

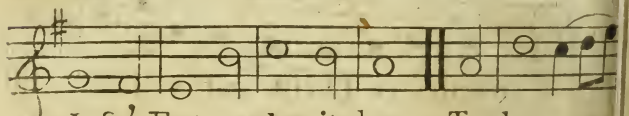
Eveham .



O that my load of Sin were gone,



O that I cou'd at last submit, At

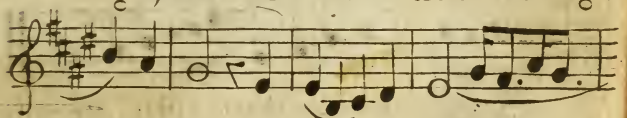
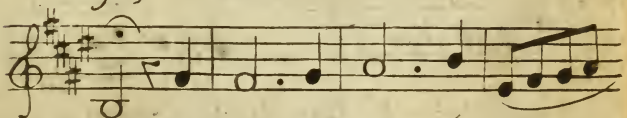
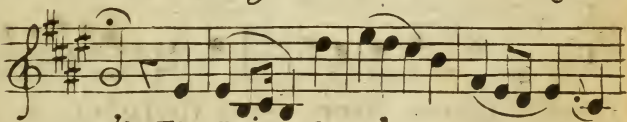
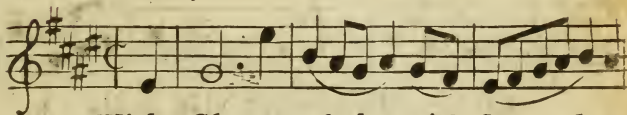


Jesu's Feet to lay it down, To lay my



## *HYMN 79.80.*

*Zoar.*



brick, and the vast Fa -

-- brick still sustains .

## HYMN 81.

Palmi's.

Eter-nal Power, whose high abode be

comes the Grandeur of a GOD; Infinite

lengths beyond<sup>e</sup> Bounds where Stars - -

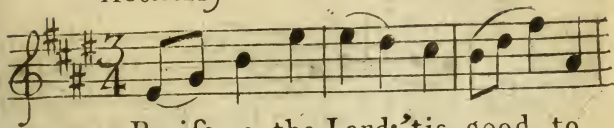
revolve their little Rounds:



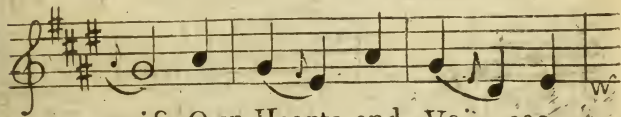
# HYMN 82.83.

51

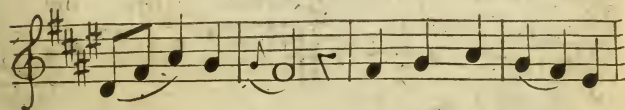
Kettleby.



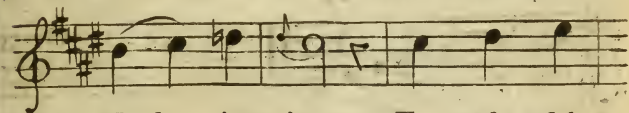
Praise ye the Lord: 'tis good to



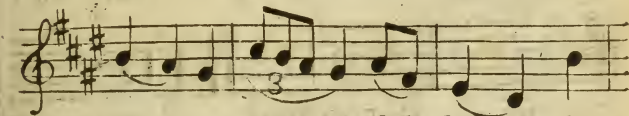
raise Our Hearts and Voi - ces



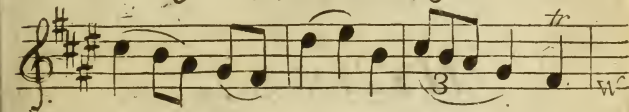
in his Praise: His Nature and his



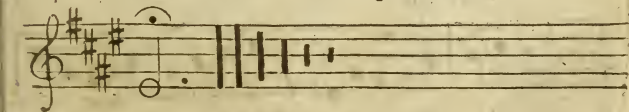
Works in - vite To make this



Duty our delight, To



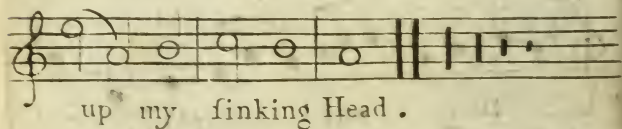
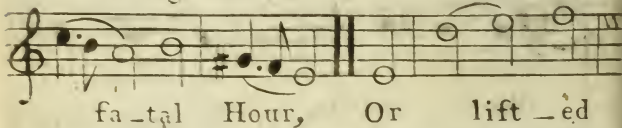
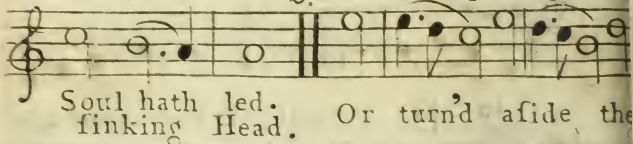
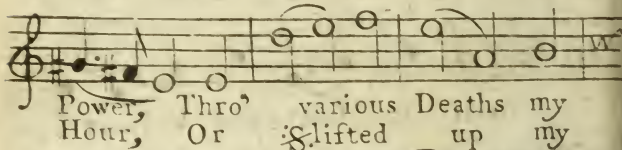
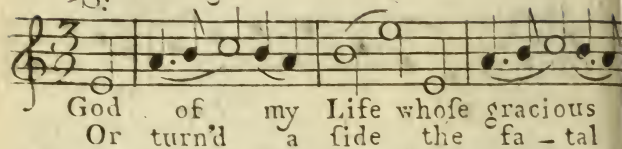
make this Du - ty our de -



light.

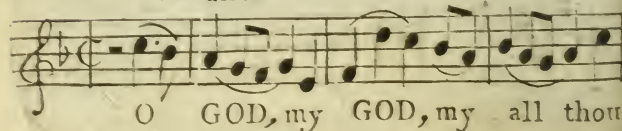
## HYMN 84.

:S: Welling.



## HYMN 85.

Italian.

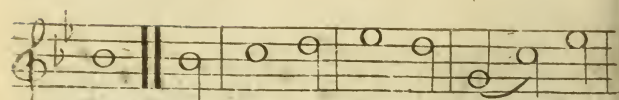


art E're shine the Dawn of  
 ris-ing Day, Thy sovereign lightw<sup>th</sup>  
 in my Heart, Thine all inlive-  
 -ning.thine  
 all inlive -ning Power display.

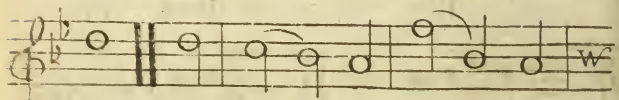
## HYMN 86.87.

Purcells.

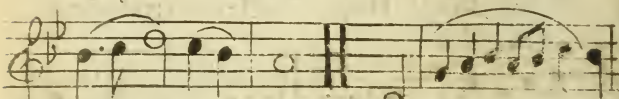
O thou our Husband, Brother



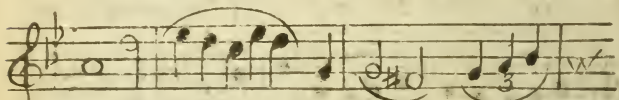
Friend. Behold a Cloud of In \_ cense



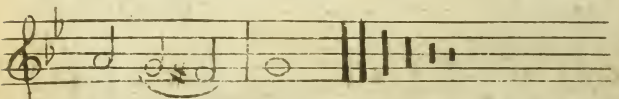
rife The Prayers of Saints to



Heav'n ascend, Grateful un \_



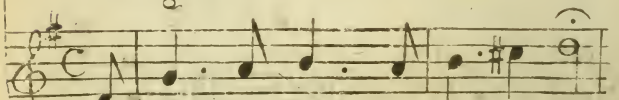
ceas, grateful un \_ ceas \_ ing



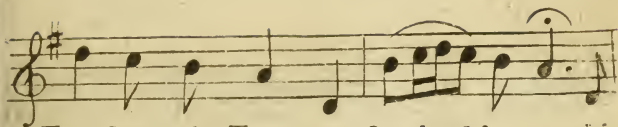
Sa \_ cri \_ fice .

## HYMN 88.

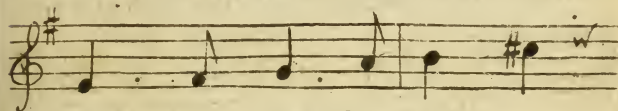
Judgment.



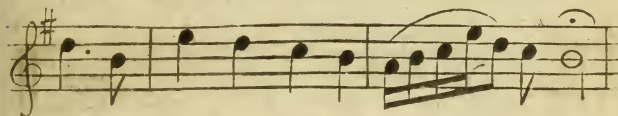
He comes, he comes the Judge severe



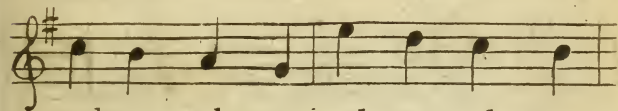
The Seventh Trumpet speaks him near, his



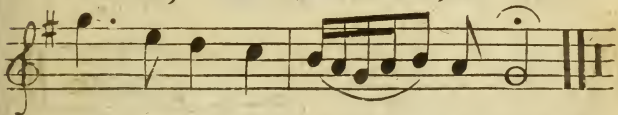
Lightnings flash his Thunders



roll how welcome to the faith-ful Soul.



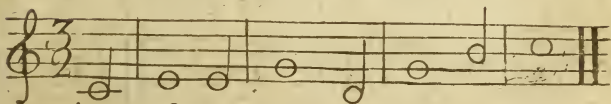
welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,



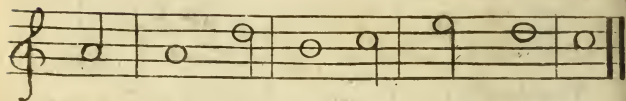
welcome to the faith-ful Soul.

## HYMN 89.

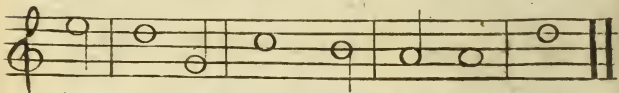
St Luke's.



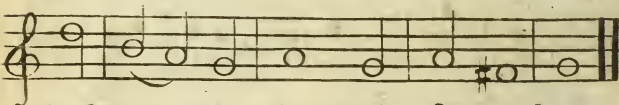
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!



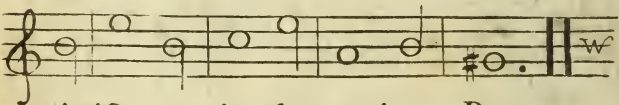
Thine own immortal Strength put on:



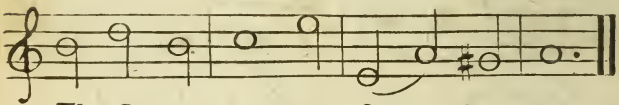
With terrour cloath'd the Nations shake:



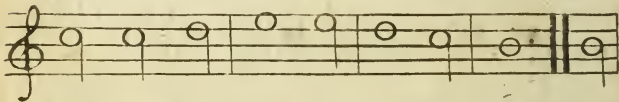
And cast thy foes with fury down.



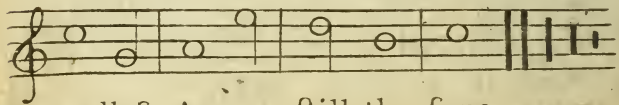
Arise as in the ancient Days,



The Sacred Annals speak thy Fame:



Be now om-ni - potent-ly near. To

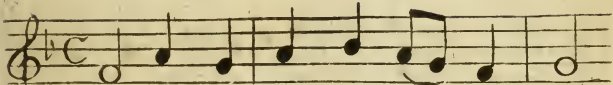


endless Ages still the same.

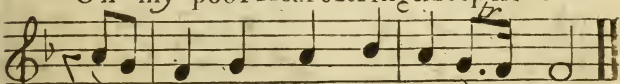


## HYMN 90.

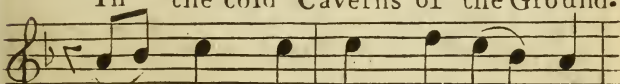
Dresden.



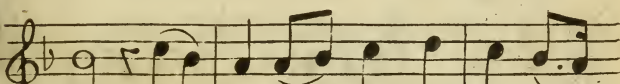
He dies the heav'nly Lo-ver dies,  
On my poor Heart strings: deep he lies



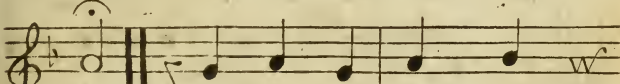
The tidings strike a doleful Sound  
In the cold Caverns of the Ground.



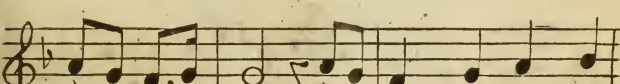
Come Saints, and drop a tear or



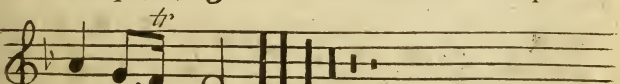
two, On the dear Bosom of your



GOD: He shed 'a thousand



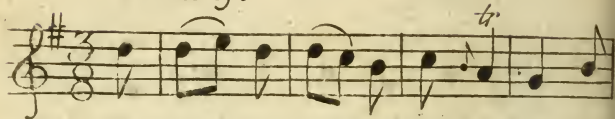
drops for you, a thousand drops of



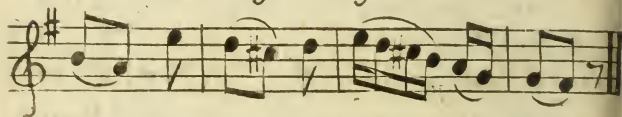
richer Blood.

## HYMN 91.

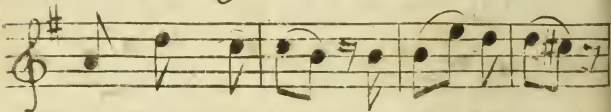
Guernsey.



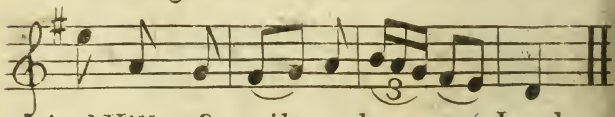
When shall thy lovely Face be seen When



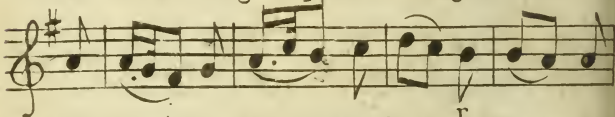
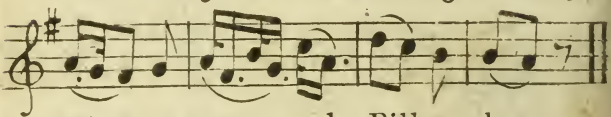
shall our Eyes behold our God



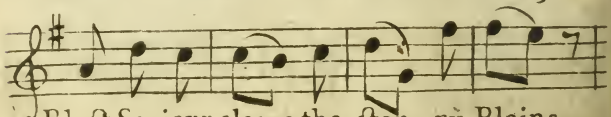
What lengths of distance lie between,



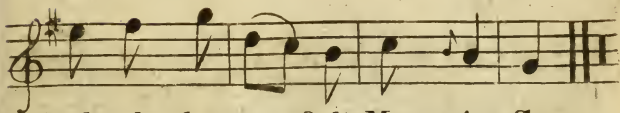
And Hills of guilt, a heavy Load.

Ye heav'nly Gates; loose all y<sup>r</sup> Chains, Let

the eter - nal Pillars bow,



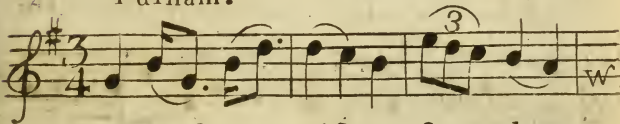
Blest Saviour, cleave the star - ry Plains.



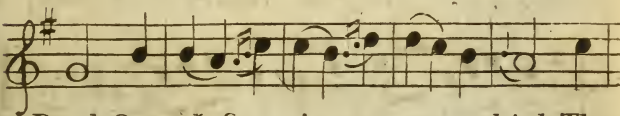
And make the crystal Mountains flow.

## HYMN 92.

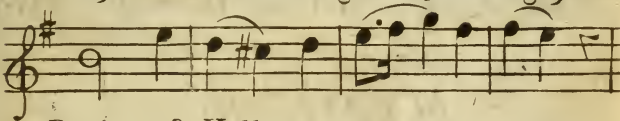
Fulham.



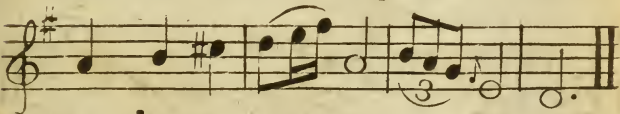
Our Lord is risen from the



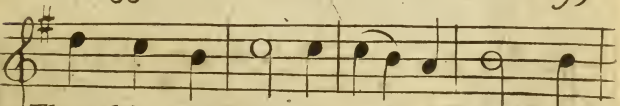
Dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high, The



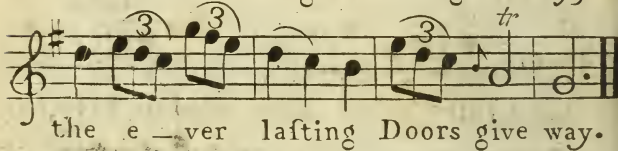
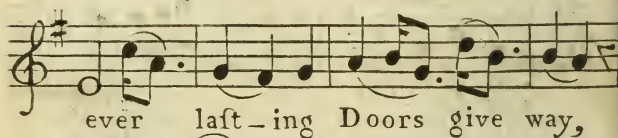
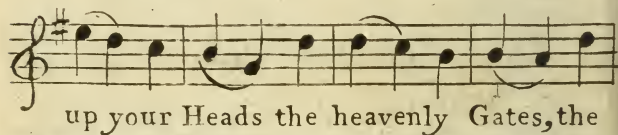
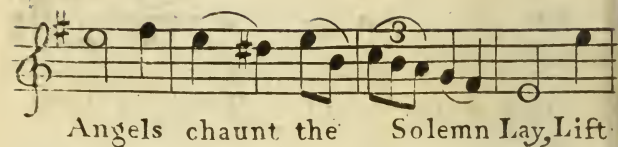
Powers of Hell are cap-tive led,



Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky,

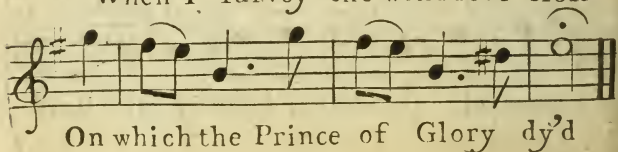
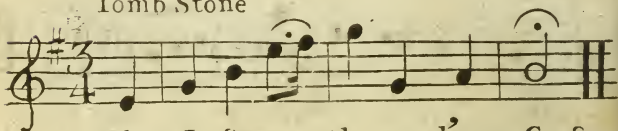


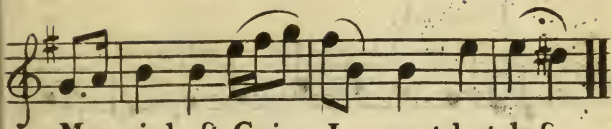
There his triumphal Chariot waits, and



## HYMN 93.

Tomb Stone





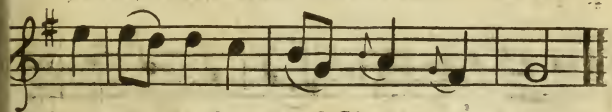
My richest Gain I count but loss



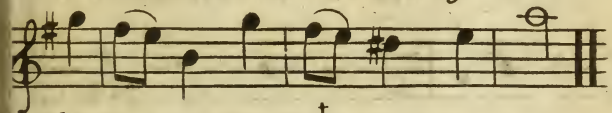
And pour contempt on all my Pride.



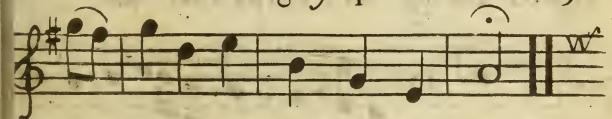
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast.



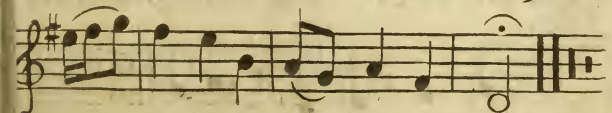
Save, in the death of Christ my God:



All the vain things <sup>t</sup>y please me most,



I Sacrifice them to his Blood,

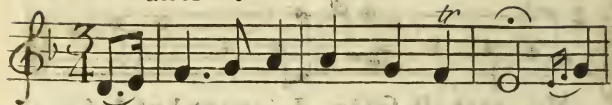


I Sacrifice them to his Blood.

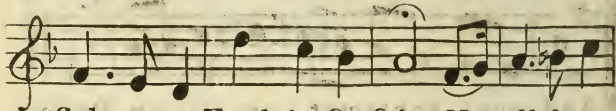


## HYMN 94.

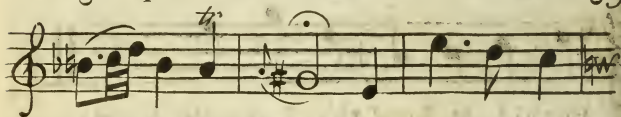
Funeral.



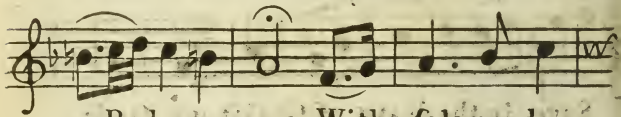
Ah lovely appearance of Death What



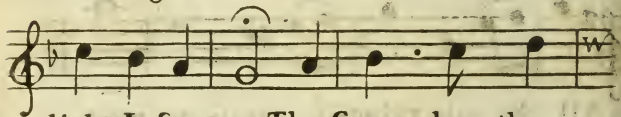
fight upon Earth is so fair? Not all the gay



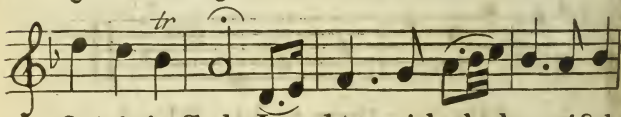
Pageants that breath Can with a dead



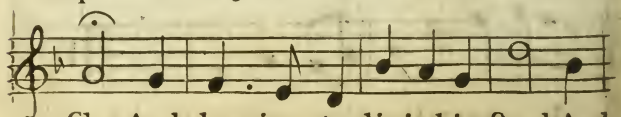
Body compare. With solemn de



light I survey The Corps when the

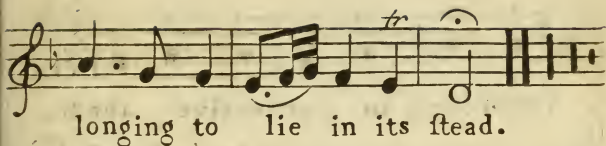


Spirit is fled; In love with the beautiful



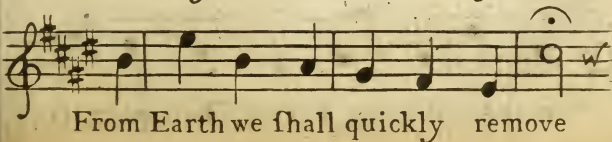
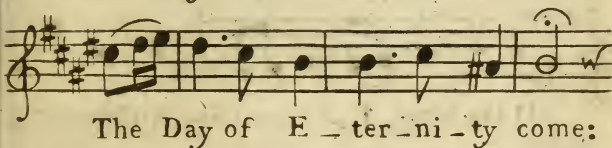
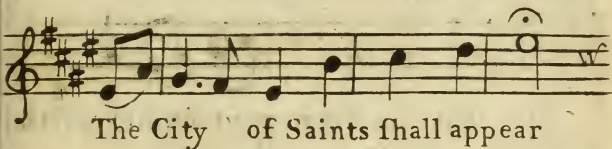
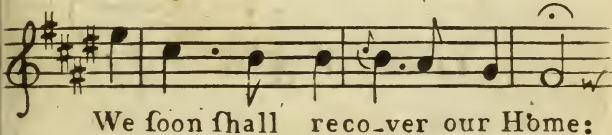
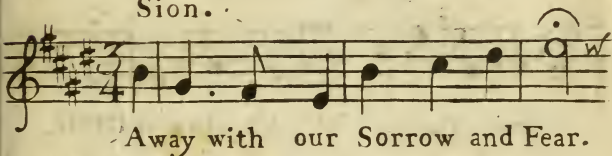
Clay, And longing to lie in his stead, And





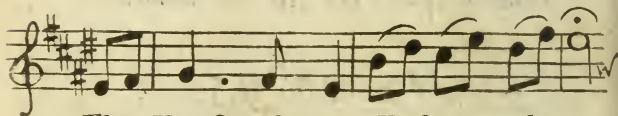
## HYMN 95.

Sion.

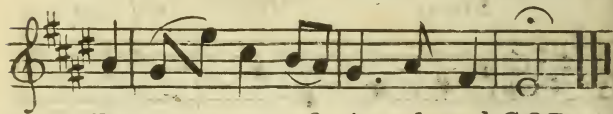




And mount to our native abode,



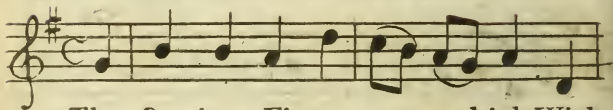
The House of our Father above;



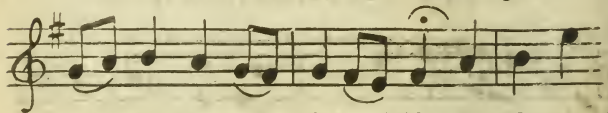
The Palace of Angels and GOD.

## *HYMN 96.*

London.



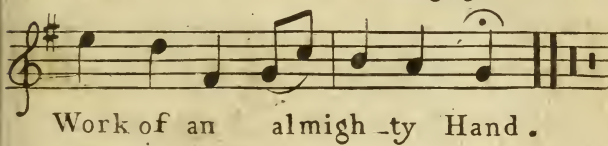
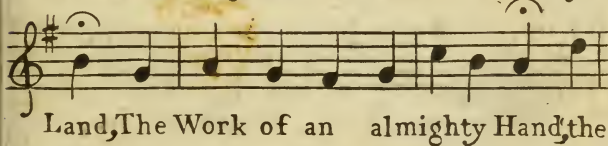
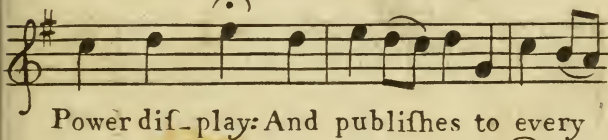
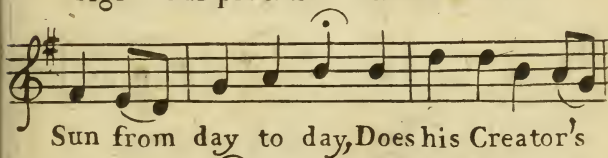
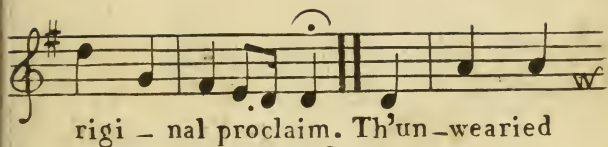
The spacious Firmament on high, With



all the blue, E-thereal Sky, And spangled

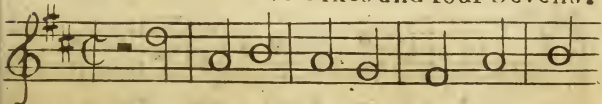


Heavens a shining Frame, Their great O-

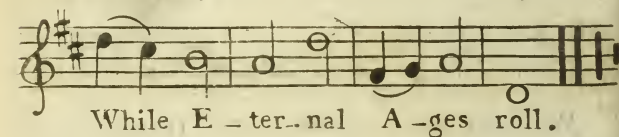
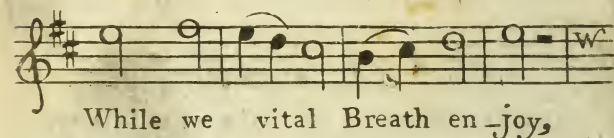
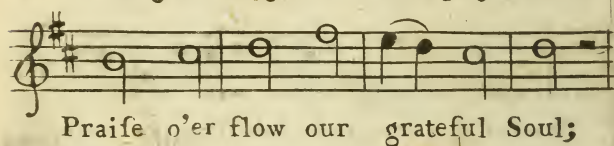
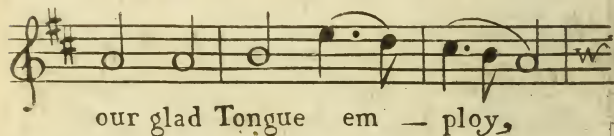
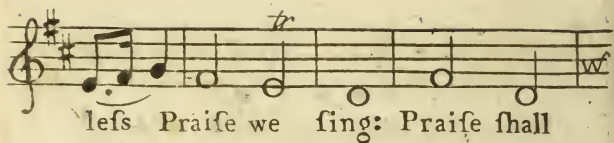


## HYMN 97..

Irene. . Two Sixes and four Sevens.

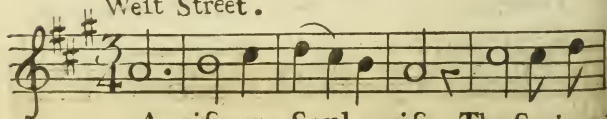


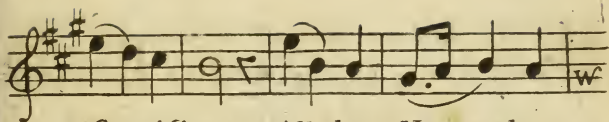
Thou Jesu. art our King. Thy cease



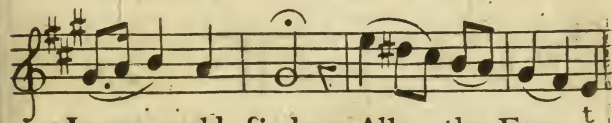
## HYMN 98.

West Street.

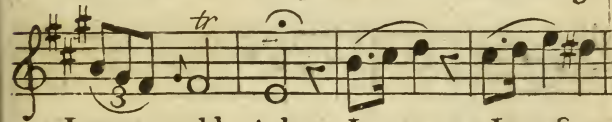




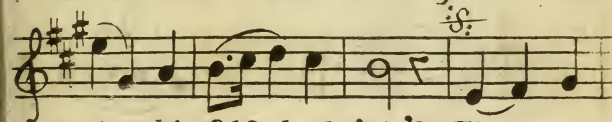
Sacrifice! All the Names that



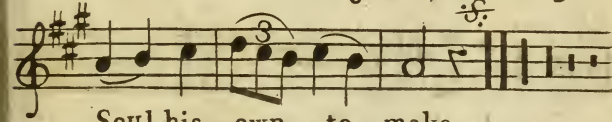
Love could find, All the Forms<sup>t</sup>y



Love could take Je Je - fus



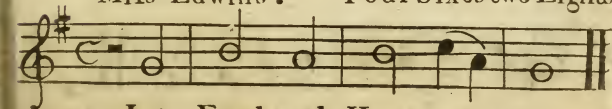
in himself hath join'd, Thee my



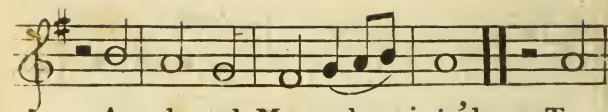
Soul, his own to make.

## HYMN 99.

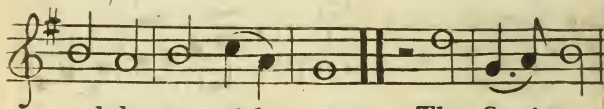
Miss Edwin's. Four Sixestwo Eights



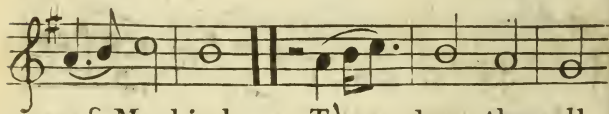
Let Earth and Heaven a - gree.



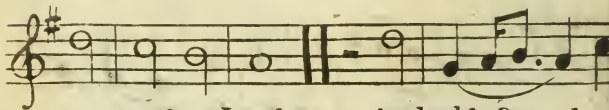
Angels and Men be join'd, To



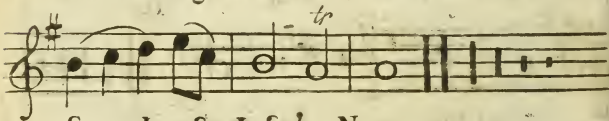
celebrate with me The Saviour



of Mankind: T' a-dore the all



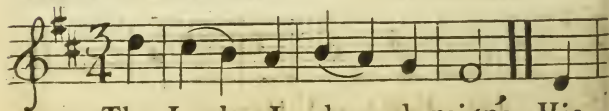
a-toning Lamb, And blefs the



Sound of Jefu's Name.

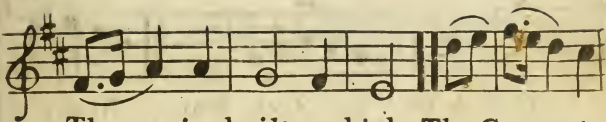
## *HYMN 100.*

Fonmon.

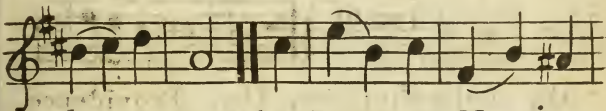


The Lord Je-ho-vah reign's, His

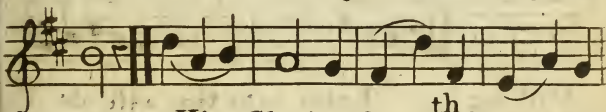




Throne is built on high: The Garments



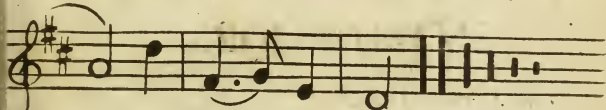
he assumes Are Light and Ma-jes-



ty: His Glories shine <sup>th</sup>w Beams so



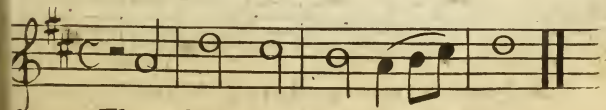
bright, No Mor-tal E - - -



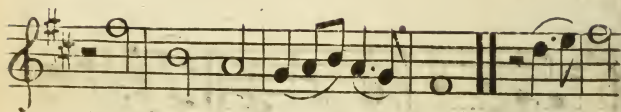
-ye can bear the Sight.

## *HYMN 101.*

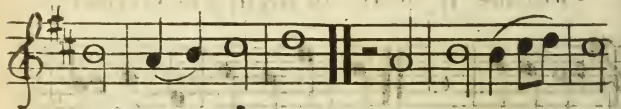
Cardiff.



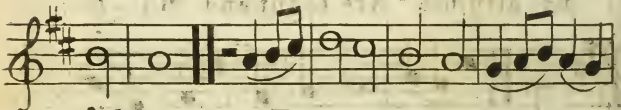
Thou GOD of Truth and Love,



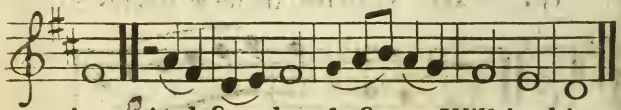
We seek thy per\_fect Way, Ready



thy choice t'approve, Thy Providence



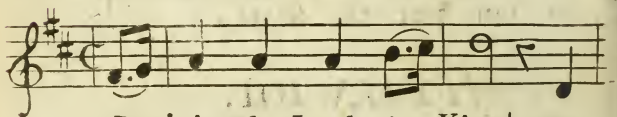
t'obey: Enter into thy wise de\_



sign. And sweetly lose our Will in thine.

## *HYMN 102.*

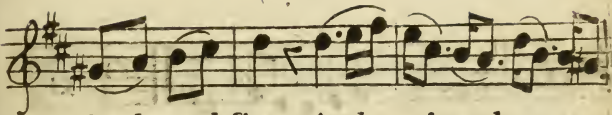
*Resurrection.*



Re-joyce, the Lord is King! your



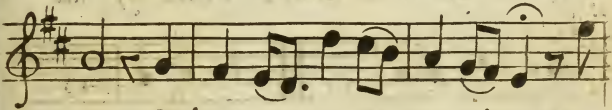
Lord and King a-dore! Mortals give



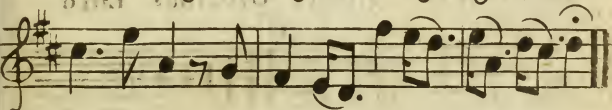
thanks and sing, And triumph ever—



more. Lift up your Heart: Lift up your




Voice: Rejoice, again I say rejoice, Re—



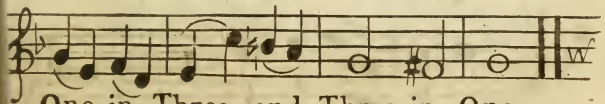
joice, rejoice, Rejoice again I say, Rejoice.

## HYMN 103.

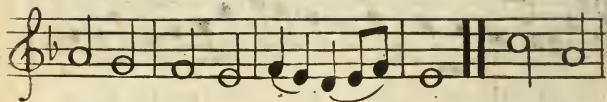
Self Dedication.



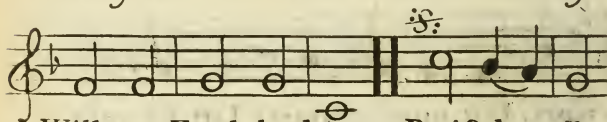
Father Son, and Holy Ghost,



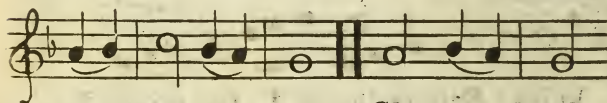
One in Three, and Three in One,



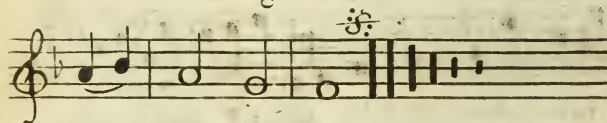
As by the celestial Host . Let thy



Will on Earth be done: Praise by all



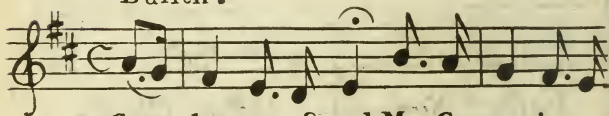
to thee be given. Glorious Lord



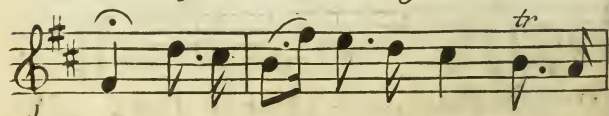
of Earth and Heaven .

## HYMN 104.

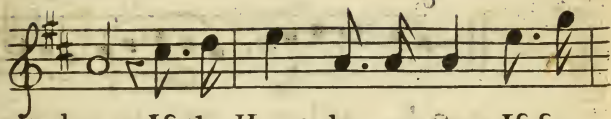
Builth .



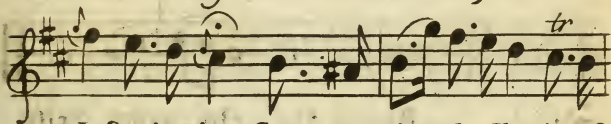
Come, let us ascend, My Companion



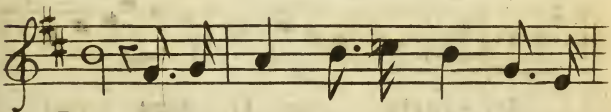
Friend, To a taste of the Banquet a -



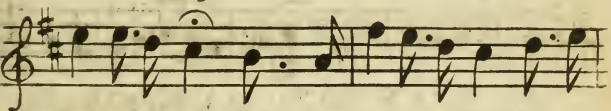
bove: If thy Heart be as mine, If for



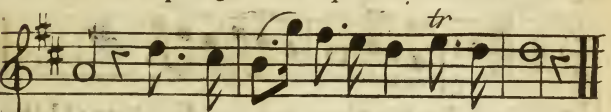
Jefus it pine, Come up into the Chariot of



Love. If thy Heart be as mine, If for



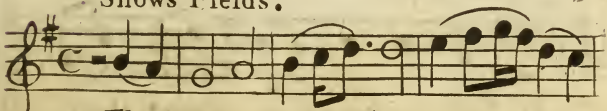
Jefus it pine, Come up into the Chariot of



Love: Come up into the Chariot of Love.

## HYMN 105.

Snows Fields.

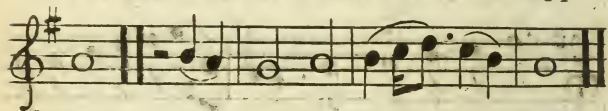


Thee, Jefu, thee the Sin - ners





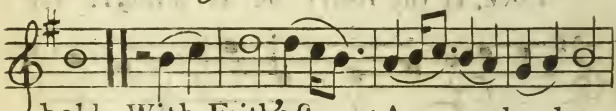
Friend, I follow on to appre-



hend, Renew the glo - rious strife



Di - vinely con - fi - dent and



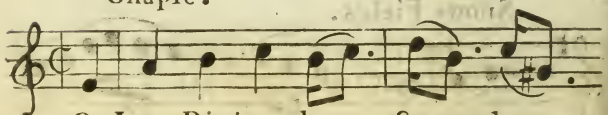
bold, With Faith's strong Arm on thee lay



hold, Thee my, thee my E - ternal Life.

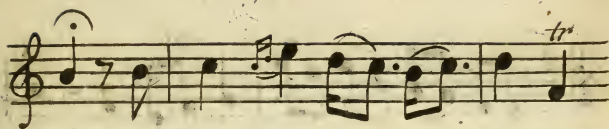
## HYMN 106.

Chaple.



O Love Divine, how sweet thou





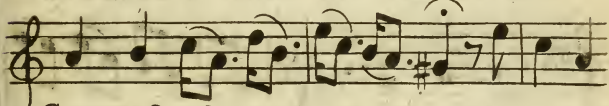
art! When shall I find my willing



Heart All taken up by thee? I



thirst, I faint, and die to prove, the



Greatness of re-deeming Love; The Love of



Christ to me, the Love of Christ to me.

## HYMN 107.

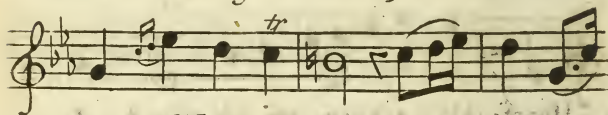
Woods.



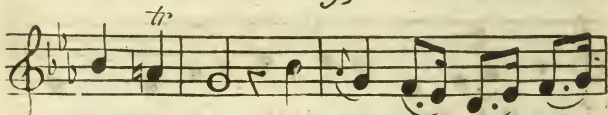
Thou GOD of glorious Majesty. To



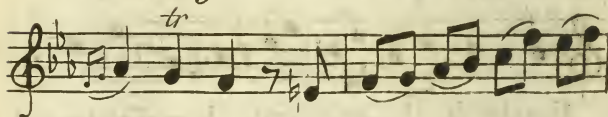
thee in my behalf, to thee A



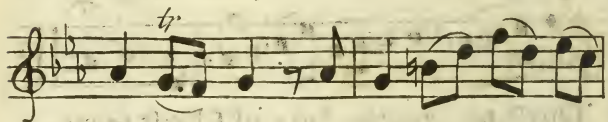
worm of Earth I cry, A worm of



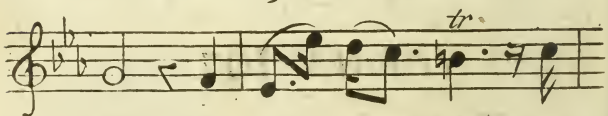
Earth I cry: An half a - wak - en'd



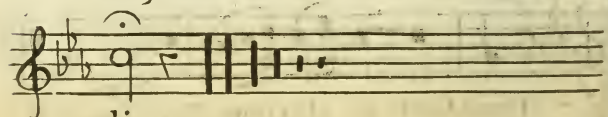
Child of Man. An Heir of endless



Bliss or Pain, A Sinner born to



die, A Sin - ner born to

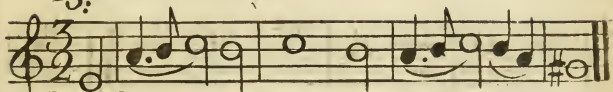


die .

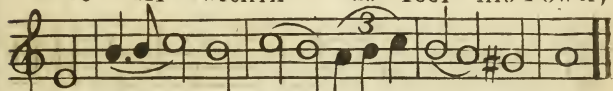
# HYMN 108.

77.

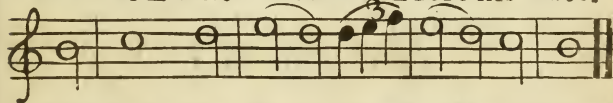
*♩* Marienbourn.



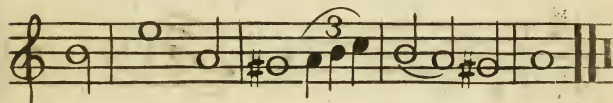
Lo, GOD is here! let us adore,  
Let all within us feel his Power,



And own, how dreadful is this Place!  
And si-lent bow be-fore his Face.



Who knows his Power, his Grace who prove,

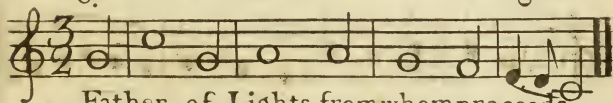


Serve him with Awe, with Rev' rence, love.

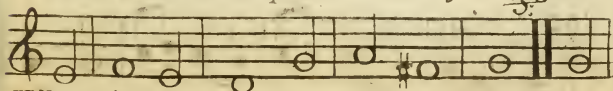
# HYMN 109.

*♩* Frankfort.

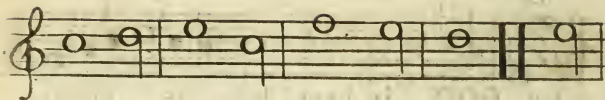
Six Eights.



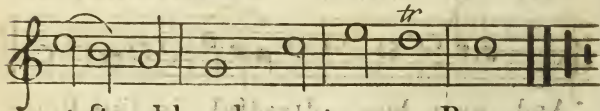
Father of Lights, from whom proceeds  
Whose Goodness pro-viedently nigh,



hat e'er thy every Creature needs. To  
Feeds y<sup>e</sup> young Ravens when they cry :



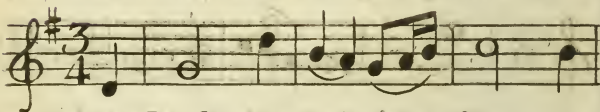
Thee I look: my Heart prepare; Sug-



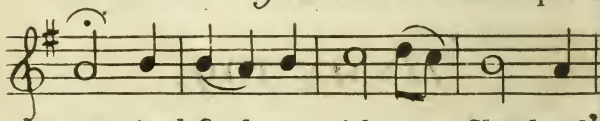
gest, and hearken to my Prayer.

## HYMN 110

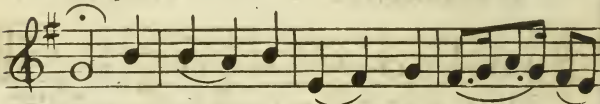
23<sup>d</sup> Psalm.



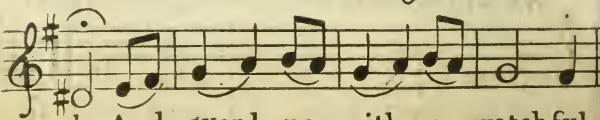
The Lord my Pasture shall pre-



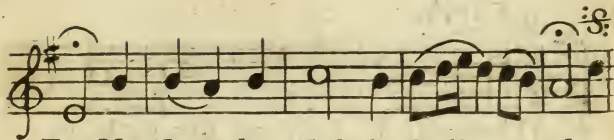
pare, And feed me with a Shepherd's



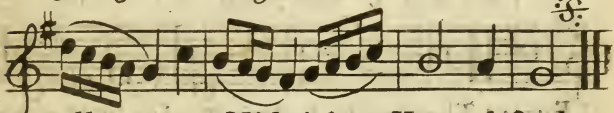
Care: His Prefence shall my Wants sup-



ply, And guard me with a watchful



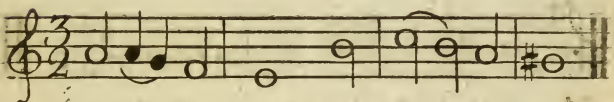
Eye. My Noon day Walks he shall attend,



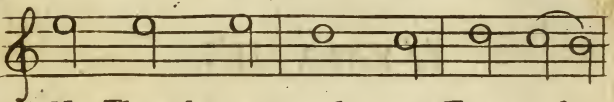
all my Midnight Hours defend.

## HYMN III.

Bradford.



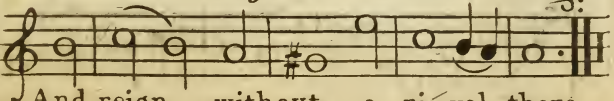
Jesu. thy boundless Love to me



No Thought can reach. no Tongue de-



clare: O knit my thankful Heart to Thee.  
Thine wholly. thine alone I am.

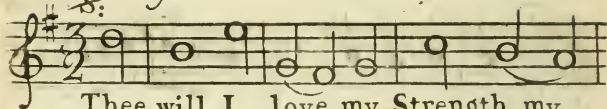


And reign without a rival there.  
Be thou alone my constant Flame.



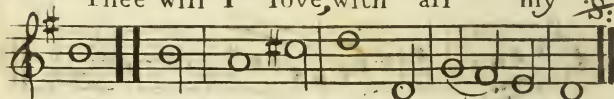
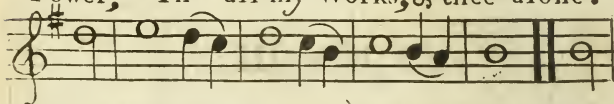
## HYMN 112.

Cary's.

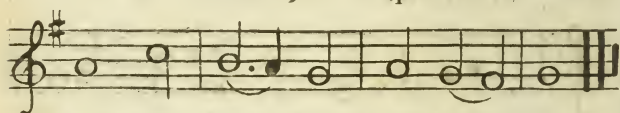


Thee will I love, my Strength, my

Thee will I love, with all my

Tower: Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown:  
Power, In all my Works, & thee alone.

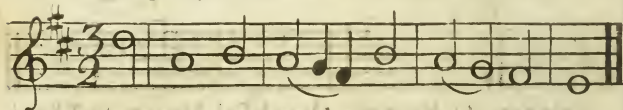
Thee will I love, till the pure Fire Fill



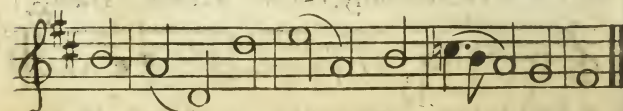
my whole Soul with chaste de-fire.

## HYMN 113.

Welch.

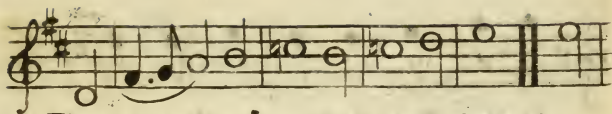


O Love Divine, what hast thou done!

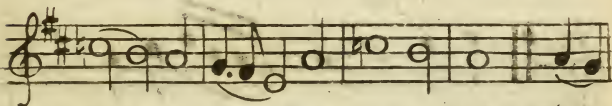


Th'Immortal GOD hath died for me!

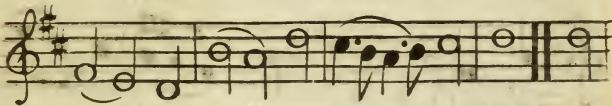




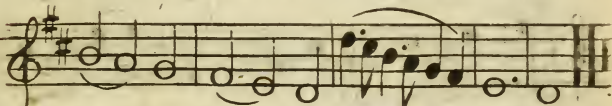
The Fa-ther's co-e-ternal Son, Bore



all my Sins upon the Tree! Th'im-



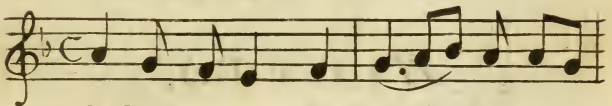
mortal GOD for me hath died! My



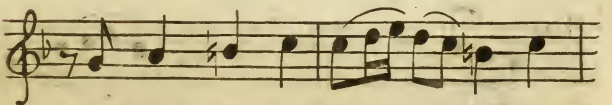
Lord, my Love, is Cru - - - cified.

## *HYMN 114.*

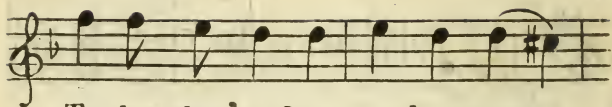
Norwich.



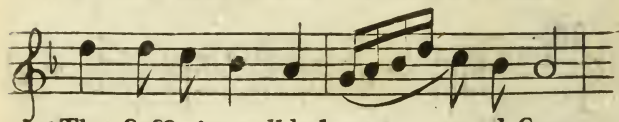
O GOD of our Fore fa - thers hear,



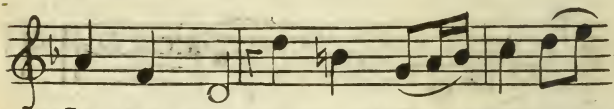
And make thy faithful merciës known



To thee thro' Jesus we draw near.



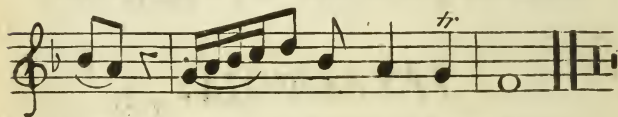
Thy suffering well beloved Son:



In whom thy. In whom thy smiling



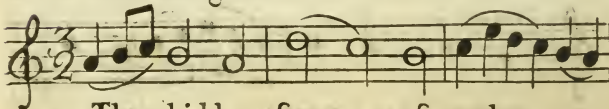
Face I see. In whom thou. In whom



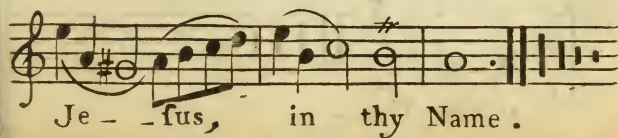
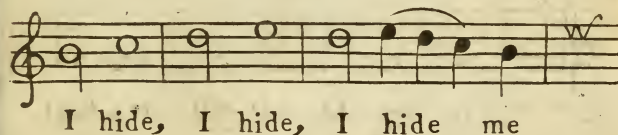
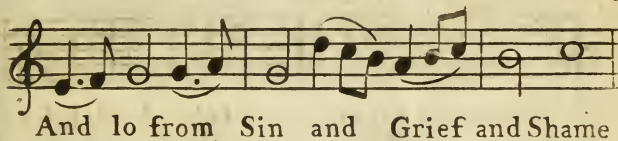
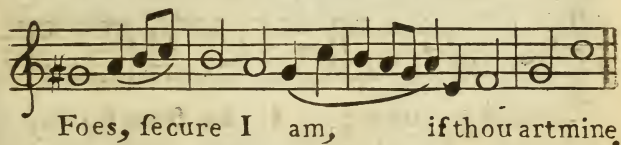
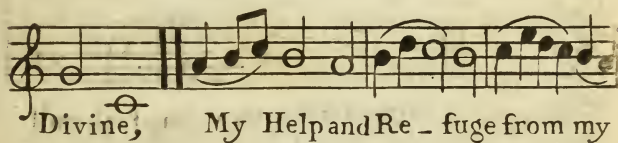
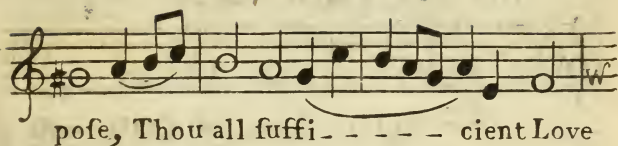
thou a - - rt well pleas'd with me.

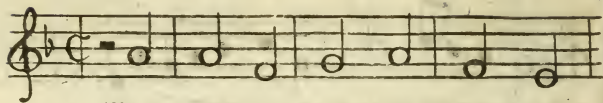
## *HYMN 115.*

Birmingham.

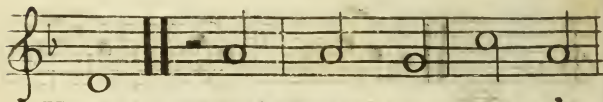


Thou hidden source of calm re-

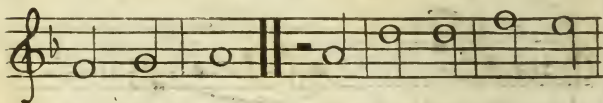


*HYMN 116.*Old 112<sup>th</sup> Psalm Tune.

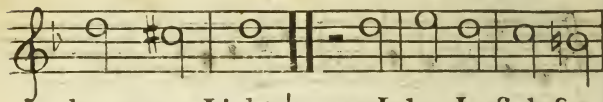
Thou hidden Love of GOD, whose



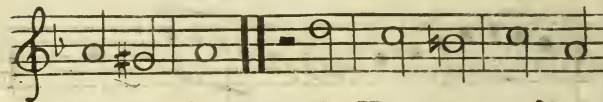
Height, Whose Depth un-fathom'd



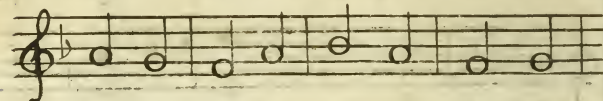
no man knows; I see from far thy



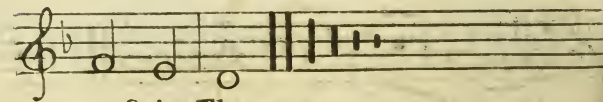
beauteous Light! Inly I sigh for



thy Repose. My Heart is pain'd, nor



can it be At rest, till it find



rest in Thee.

A handwritten musical score on a single five-line staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), indicating D major or C# minor. The time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of the following notes and rests: quarter note D4, eighth note E4, eighth note F#4, quarter note G4, half note A4, quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4. There are some ink smudges and corrections visible in the original manuscript.

[illegible]

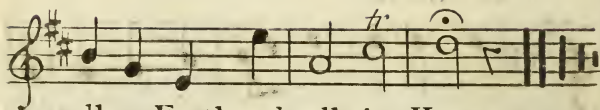
Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The notation is written in dark ink on aged, slightly stained paper.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The notation includes eighth notes, quarter notes, and a whole note, with various accidentals and a fermata over the final note.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final measure containing a 7-measure rest.

Grace thro' Christ and Blessing given. To

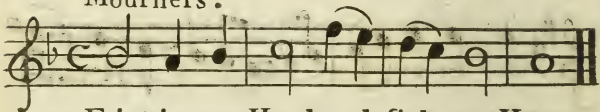




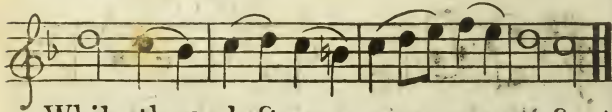
all on Earth and, all, in Heaven.

## *HYMN 118.*

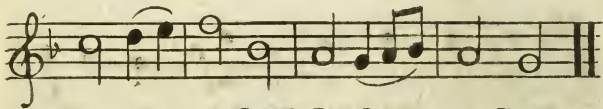
Mourners.



Faint is my Head, and sick my Heart,



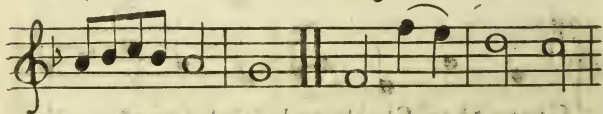
While thou dost e — ver, e — ver stay!



Fixt in my Soul I feel thy Dart,

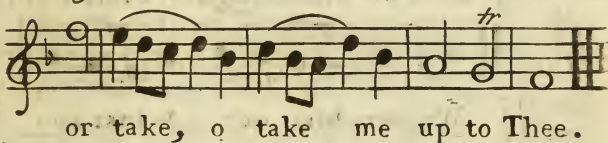
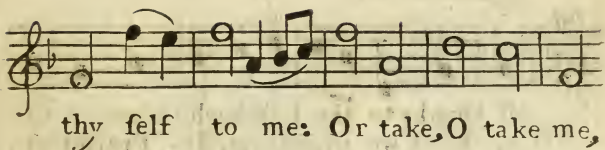


Groan. Groan. Groaning I feel it



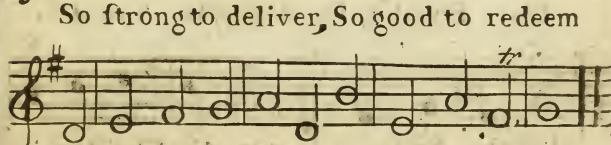
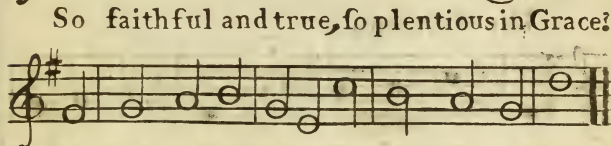
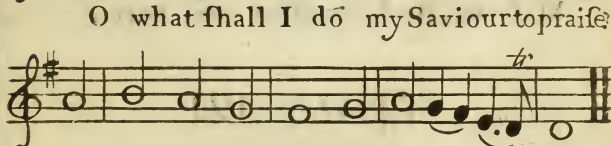
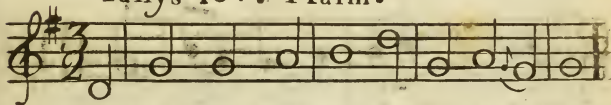
night and day. Come, Lord, and shew





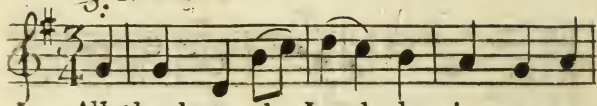
## HYMN 119.

Tallys 104<sup>th</sup> Psalm.

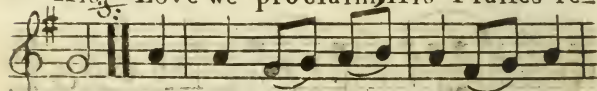


## HYMN 120.

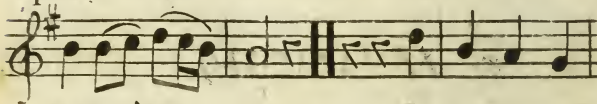
Newcastle.



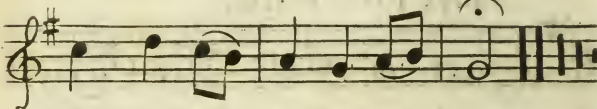
All thanks to the Lamb, who gives us to  
His Love we proclaim, His Praises re-



meet: We own him our Jesus: con-  
peat:



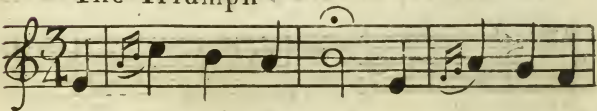
tinu'lly near, To pardon and



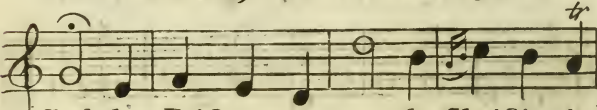
bless us, And perfect us here.

## HYMN 121.

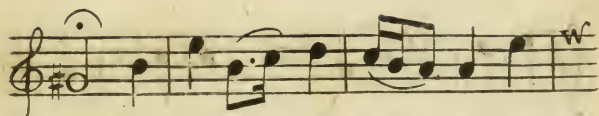
The Triumph



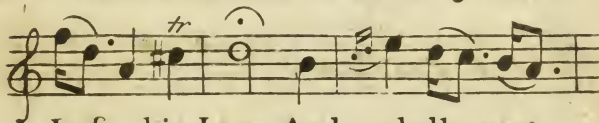
Tis finish'd, Tis done, the Spirit is



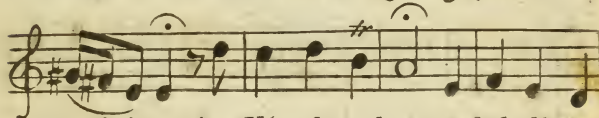
fled: the Prisoner is gone. the Christian is



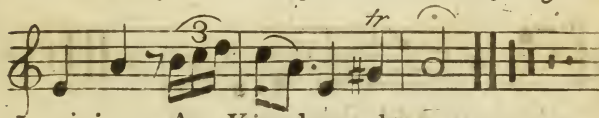
dead! the Christian is living Thro'



Je-fus his Love, And gladly re—



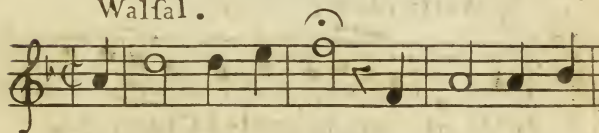
ceiving A Kingdom above, and gladly re—



ceiving, A Kingdom above.

## HYMN 122.

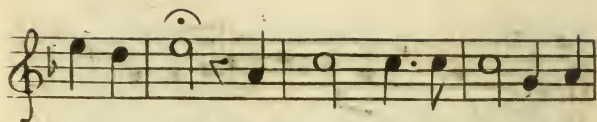
Walfal.



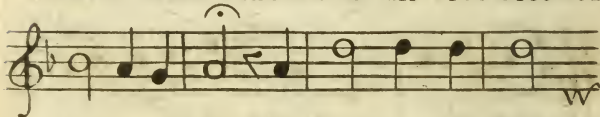
Ye Servants of GOD, your Master pro—



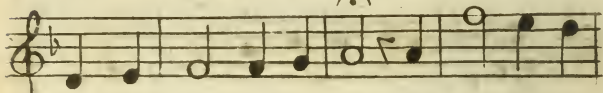
claim, And publish abroad, His won—



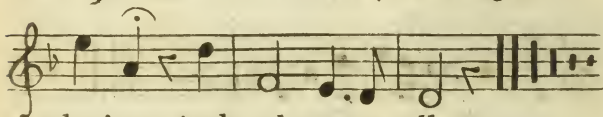
derful Name: the Name all victorious of



Jefus extall; His Kingdom is glo-



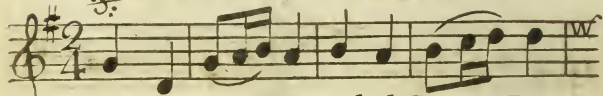
rious, And rules over all: His Kingdom is



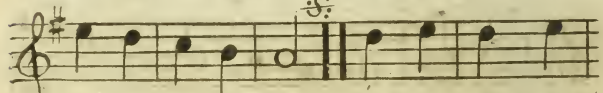
glorious, And rules over all.

## HYMN 123.

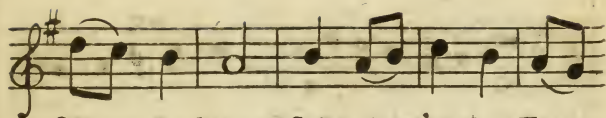
*Amsterdam.*



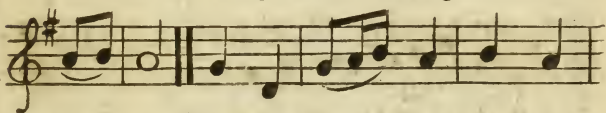
GOD of un-exampled Grace, Re-  
Matter of E-ternal Praise We



deemer of Mankind, Still our choicest  
in thy Pafsion find.



strains we bring: Still the joyful Theme



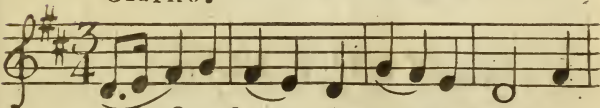
purfue: Thee the Friend of Sinners



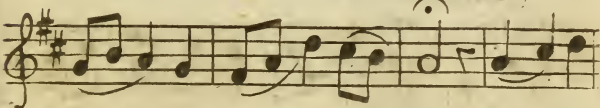
sing, Whose Love is ever new.

## HYMN 124.

Clark's.



Jefus drinks the bitter Cup. the

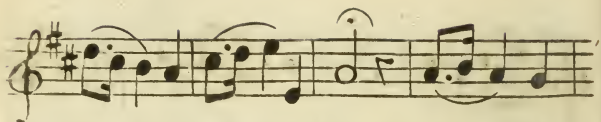


Wineprefs treads alone: Tearsthe

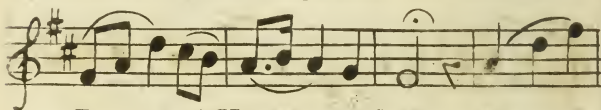


Graves and Moun-tains up, By

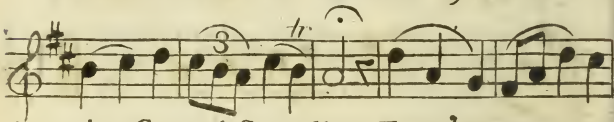




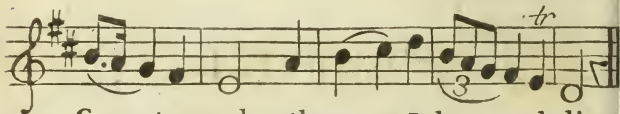
his expi - ring Groan: Lo the



Powers of Heaven he shakes, Na - ture



in Convulsions lies: Earth's profoundest



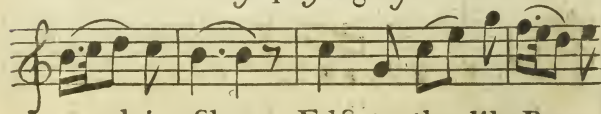
Cen - ter quakes, the great Jeho - vah dies.

## *HYMN 125.*

*Backslider.*



Jesu let thy pitying Eye Call back a

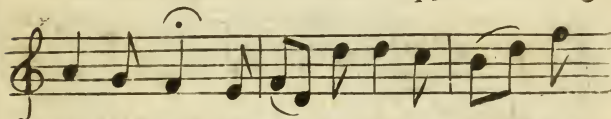


wandering Sheep: False to thee like Peter

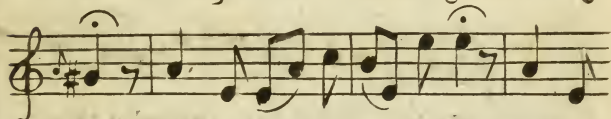




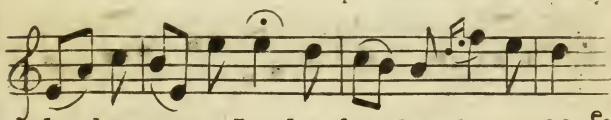
I would fain like Peter weep, Let me be by



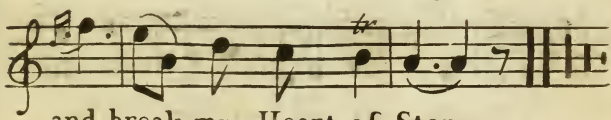
Grace restored, On me be all long suffering



shewn: Turn & look upon me Lord! Turn &



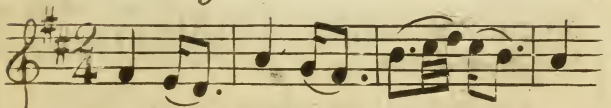
look upon me Lord: & break my heart of stone<sup>e</sup>.



and break my Heart of Stone.

## HYMN 126.

Calvary.



Lamb of GOD whose bleeding Love



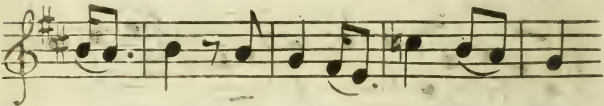
We now recall to mind, Send the



Answer from a - bove, And let us



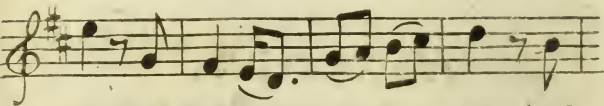
mercy find: Think on us, who think



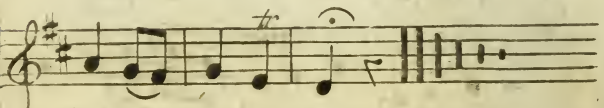
on Thee, And every struggling Soul



release: O re - member Calva -



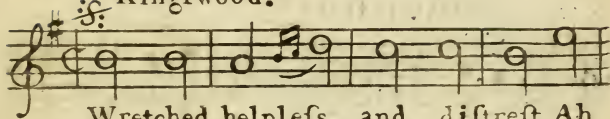
ry, And bid us go in peace, And



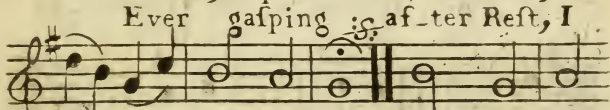
bid us go in peace.

## HYMN 127.

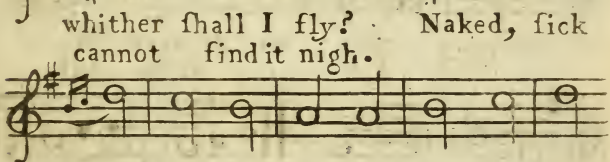
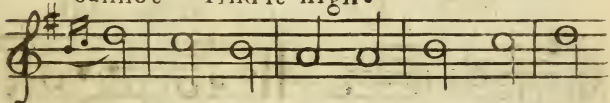
Kingwood.



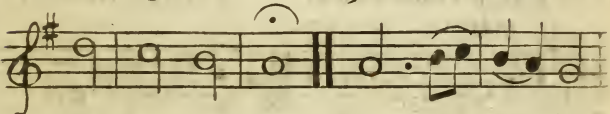
Wretched, helpless and distressed, Ah.



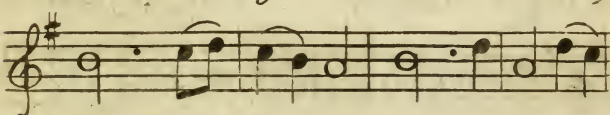
Ever gasping af-ter Rest, I

whither shall I fly? Naked, sick  
cannot find it nigh.

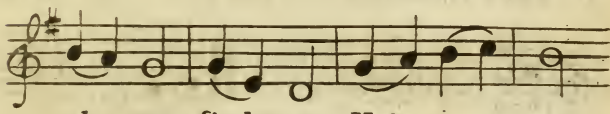
and poor and blind, Fast bound in Sin



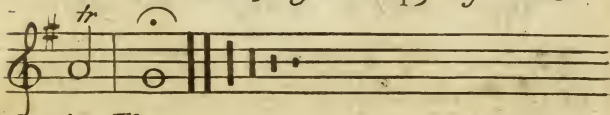
and mis-e-ry, Friend of Sinners,



Friend of Sinners, Friend of Sinners



let me find, my Help, my all



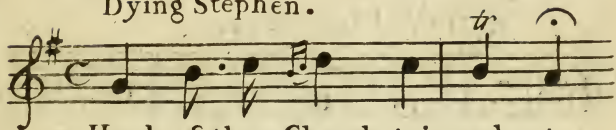
in Thee.



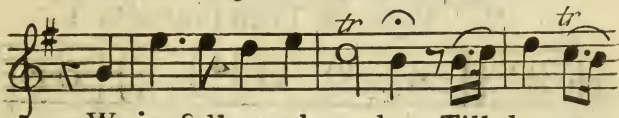
# HYMN 129.

97.

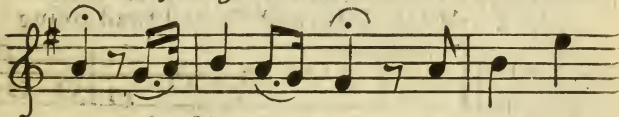
Dying Stephen.



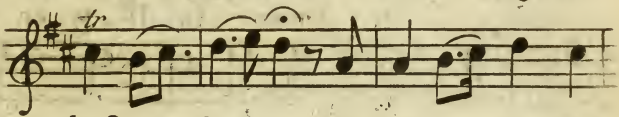
Head of thy Church triumphant,



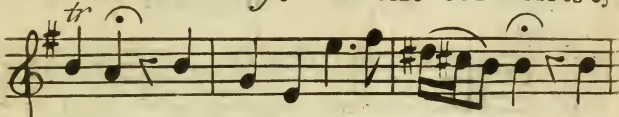
We joyfully adore thee: Till thou ap-



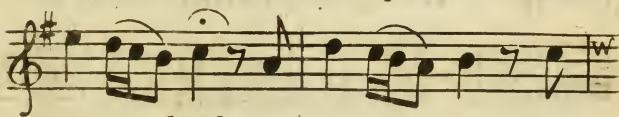
pear, thy Members here shall sing like



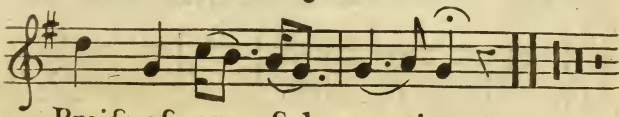
those in Glory. We lift our Hearts &



Voices, With blest Anti\_cipa - - tion; And



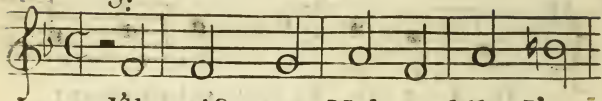
cry a loud, and give to GOD The



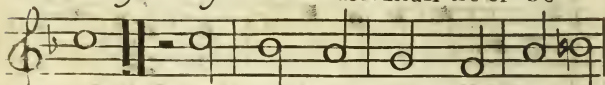
Praise of our Sal - va - tion.



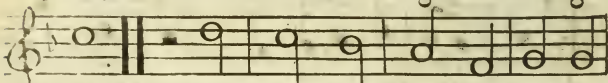
## HYMN 130.

:S: 113<sup>th</sup> Psalm Tune.

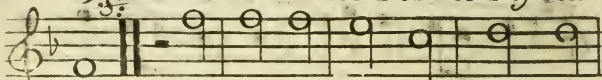
I'll praise my Maker while I've  
My Days of Praise shall ne'er be



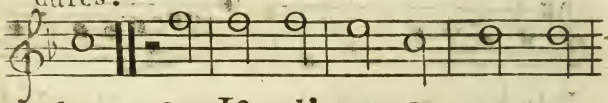
Breath, And when my Voice is lost in  
paſt; While Life and Thought and Being



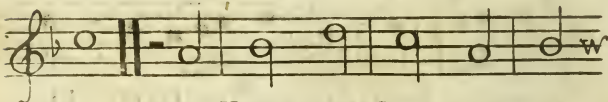
Death, Praise ſhall employ my nobler  
laſt, Or Immor - ta - li - ty en -



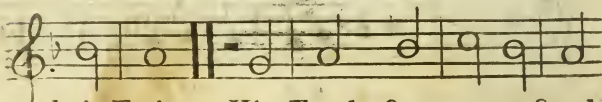
Powers: Happy the Man whoſe Hopes re -  
duces.



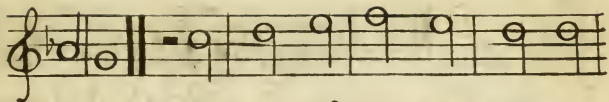
ly On *Iſrael's* GOD: He made the



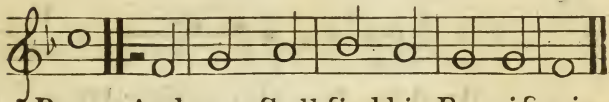
Sky, And Earth and Seas with all



their Train. His Truth for ever ſtands



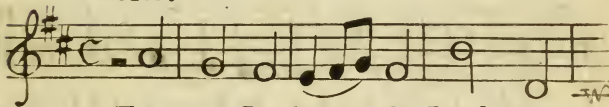
secure: He saves th'opprest He feeds the



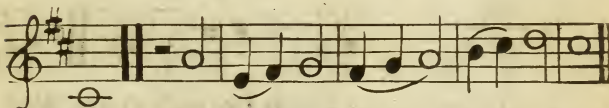
Poor, And none shall find his Promise vain.

## HYMN 131.

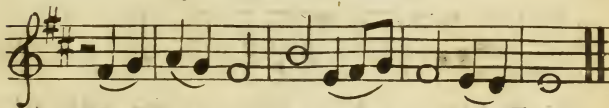
York.



Thee will I love O Lord my



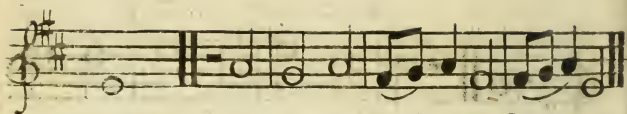
Power: My Rock and Fortrefs is the Lord,



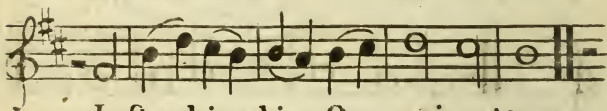
My GOD, my Saviour, and my Tower,



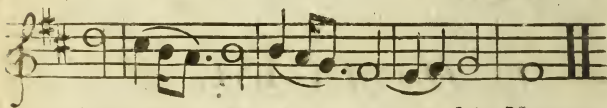
My Horn and Strength my Shield and



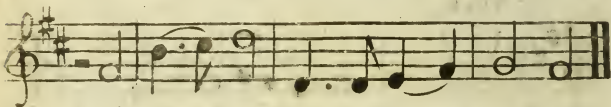
Sword; Secure I trust in his Defence,



I stand in his Om - ni - po - tence,



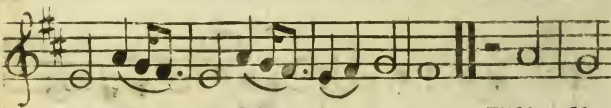
Still will I in - - vocate his Name,



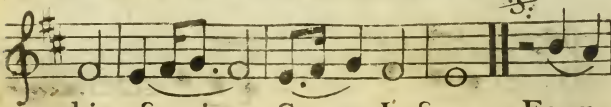
And spend my Life in Prayer and Praise,



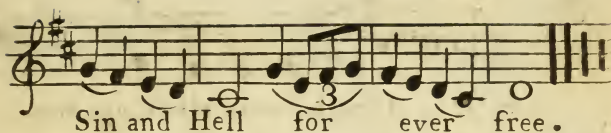
his Goodness own, his Promise claim, And



look for all his saving Grace, Till all

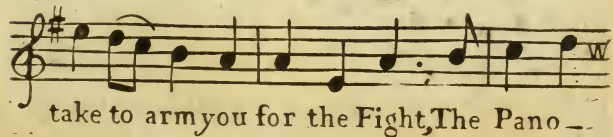
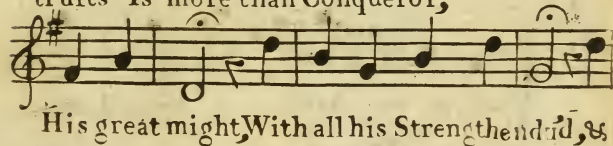
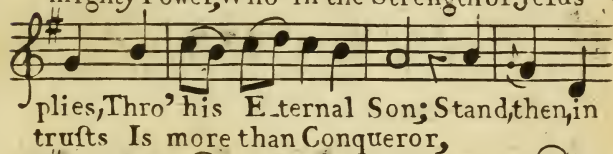
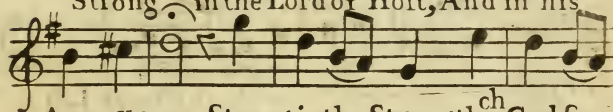
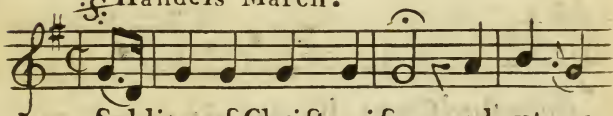


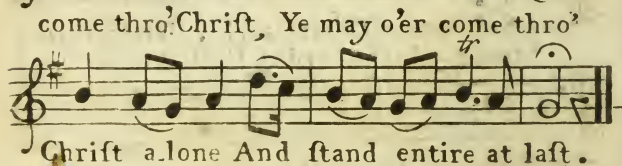
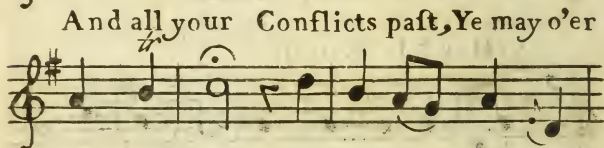
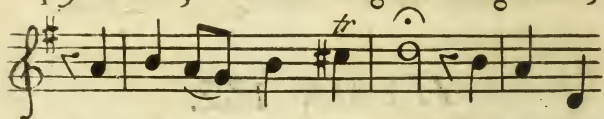
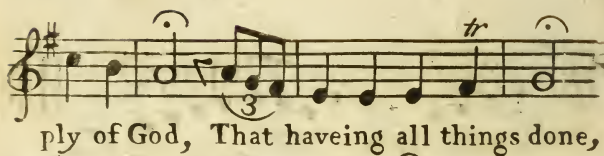
his sa - ving Grace I see, From



## HYMN 132.

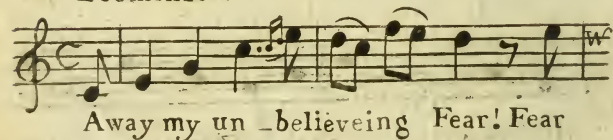
*Handels March.*



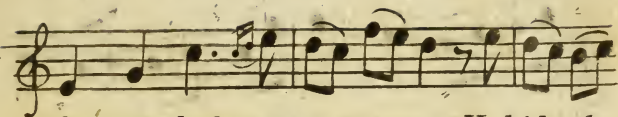


## HYMN 133.

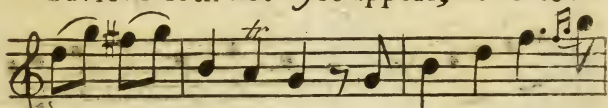
Leominster.



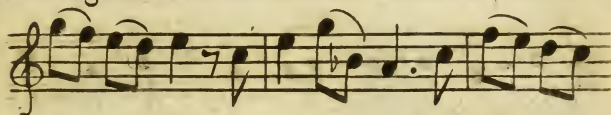




Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the



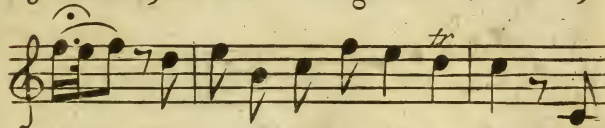
Brightness of his Face: But shall I therefore



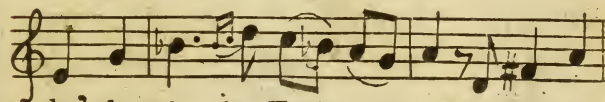
let him go, And basely to the Tempter



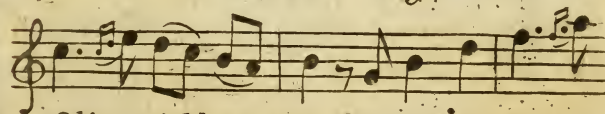
yield: No, in the Strength of Je - sus,



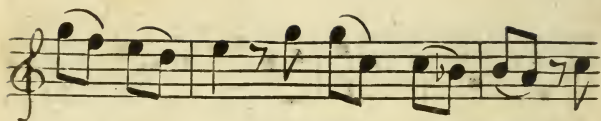
no! I never will give up my Shield, Al-



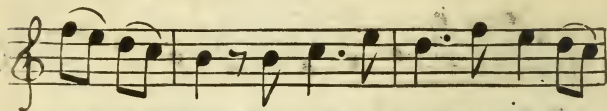
tho' the Vine its Fruit deny. Altho' the



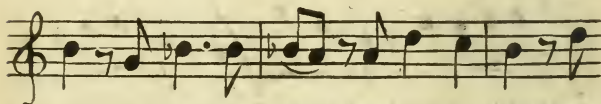
Olive yield no Oil, The with'ring Fig Tree



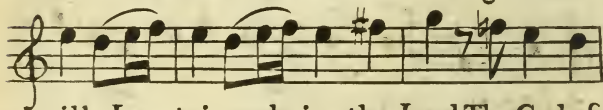
droop and die The Field illude the



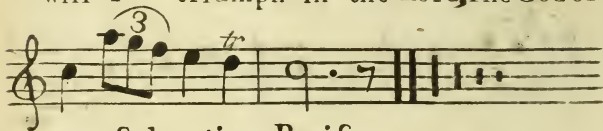
Tillers Toil The empty Stall no Herd af-



ford, and perish all the Bleating Race; Yet



will I triumph in the Lord, The God of



my Sal-va-tion Praise .

*F I N I S.*

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That this Part of Divine Worship may be the more acceptable to God, as well as the more profitable to yourself and others, be careful to observe the following Directions.

I. **L**EARN *these Tunes* before you learn any others; afterwards learn as many as you please.

II. Sing them *exactly* as they are printed here, without altering or mending them at all; and if you have learned to sing them otherwise, unlearn it as soon as you can.

III. Sing *All*. See that you join with the Congregation as frequently as you can. Let not a slight Degree of Weakness or Weariness hinder you. If it is a Cross to you, take it up and you will find a Blessing.

IV. Sing *lustily* and with a good Courage. Beware of singing as if you were half Dead, or half a Sleep; but lift up your Voice with Strength. Be no more afraid of your Voice now, nor more ashamed of its being heard, than when you sung the Songs of *Satan*.

V. Sing *modestly*. Do not baul, so as to be heard above, or distinct from the Rest of the Congregation, that you may not destroy the Harmony; but strive to unite your Voices together, so as to make one clear melodious Sound.

VI. Sing *in Time*: whatever Time is Sung be sure to keep with it. Do not run before nor stay behind it; but attend close to the leading Voices, and move therewith as exactly as you can; and take care you sing not *too slow*. This drawling Way naturally steals on all who are lazy; and it is high Time to drive it out from among us, and sing all our Tunes just as quick as we did at first.

VII. Above all sing *spiritually*. Have an Eye to God in every Word you sing. Aim at pleasing *Him* more than yourself, or any other Creature. In order to this, attend strictly to the Sense of what you sing, and see that your *Heart* is not carried away with the Sound, but offered to God continually; so shall your singing be such as the *Lord* will approve of here, and reward when he cometh in the Clouds of Heaven.

