

13.7 x 6.1

H Y M N S,

COMPOSED FOR THE USE

OF THE

C H A P E L

OF THE

Royal Hospital for Seamen,

At GREENWICH.

Set to Music by LUPTON RELFE.

L O N D O N :

Printed by J. W. GALABIN, INGRAM-COURT, FENCHURCH-STREET.

M.DCC.LXXXIX.

Hymn for Christmas-Day.

Verse II.

If angels, on that blessed morn
The Saviour of the world was born,
Pour'd forth seraphic songs;
Much more should we, of human race,
Adore the wonders of his grace,
To whom that grace belongs.

Verse III.

How wonderful, how vast, his love,
Who left those shining realms above,
Those happy seats of rest!
How much for lost mankind he bore,
Their peace and pardon to restore,
Can never be express'd!

Verse IV.

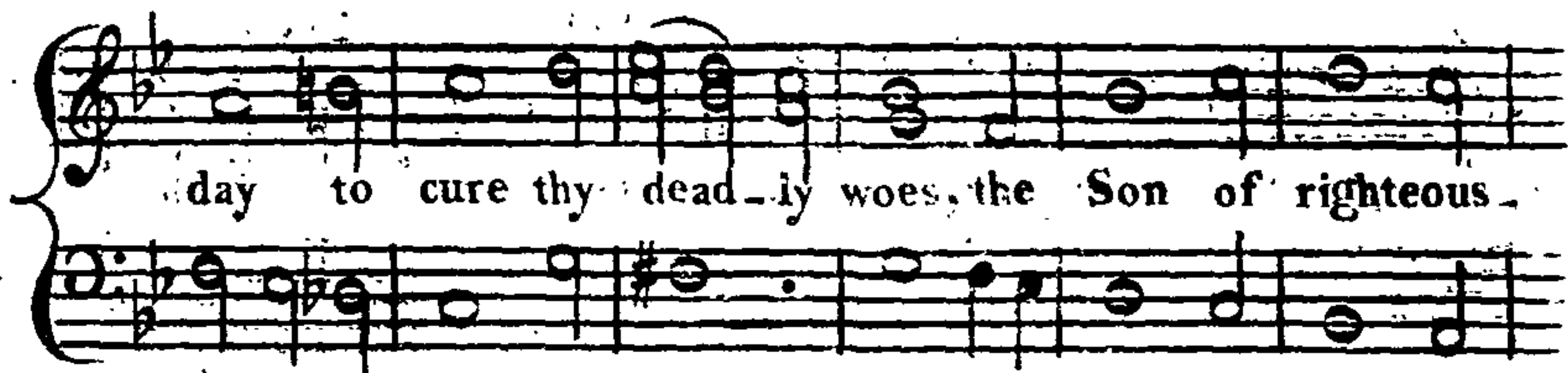
Whilst we adore his boundless grace,
And pious zeal and joy take place
Of sorrow, grief, and pain,
Give glory to our God on high,
Proclaim, among the gen'ral joy,
Peace and good-will to men!

HALLELUJAH!

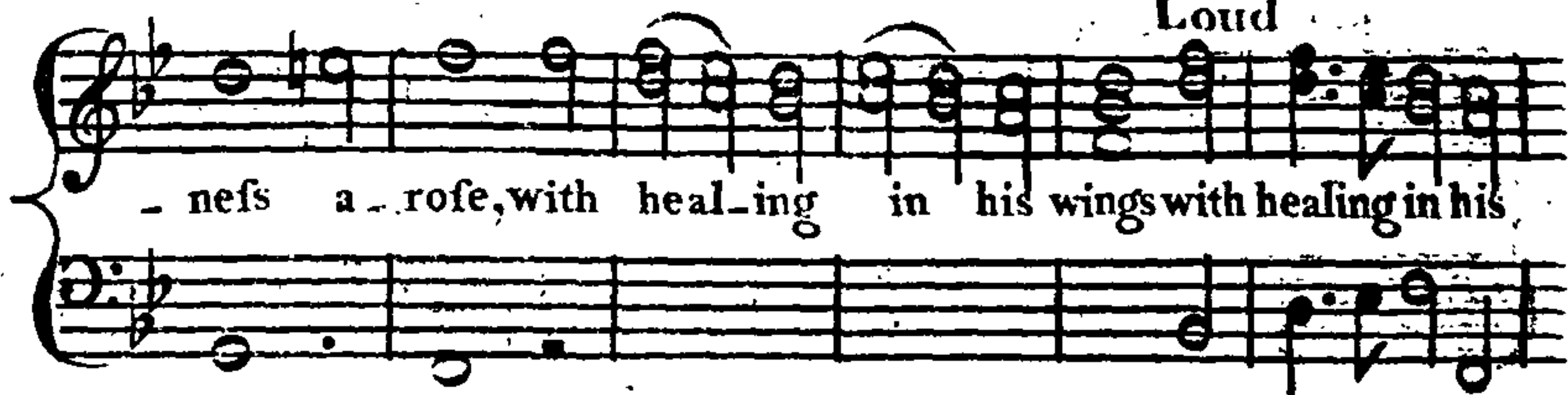
Hymn for Christmas Day

1

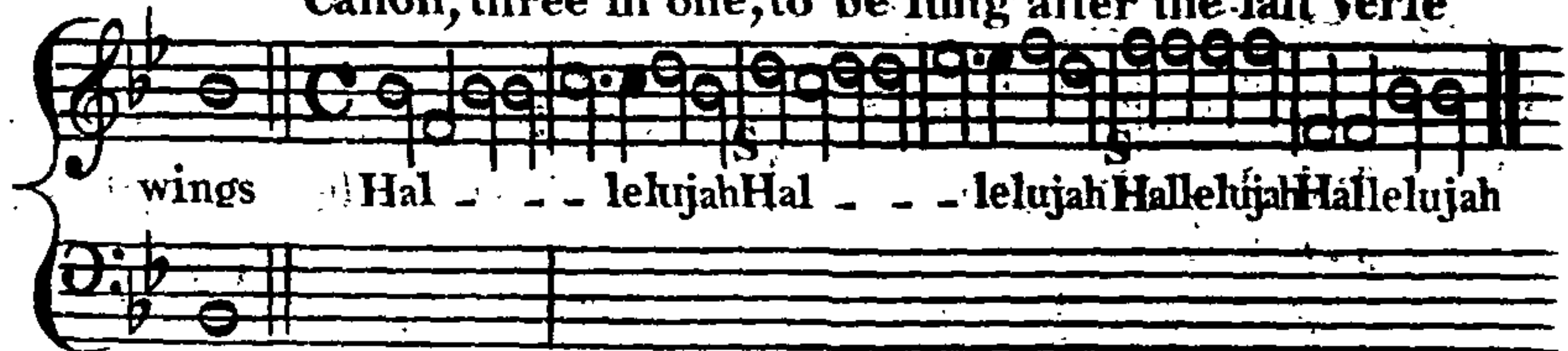
Cheerful



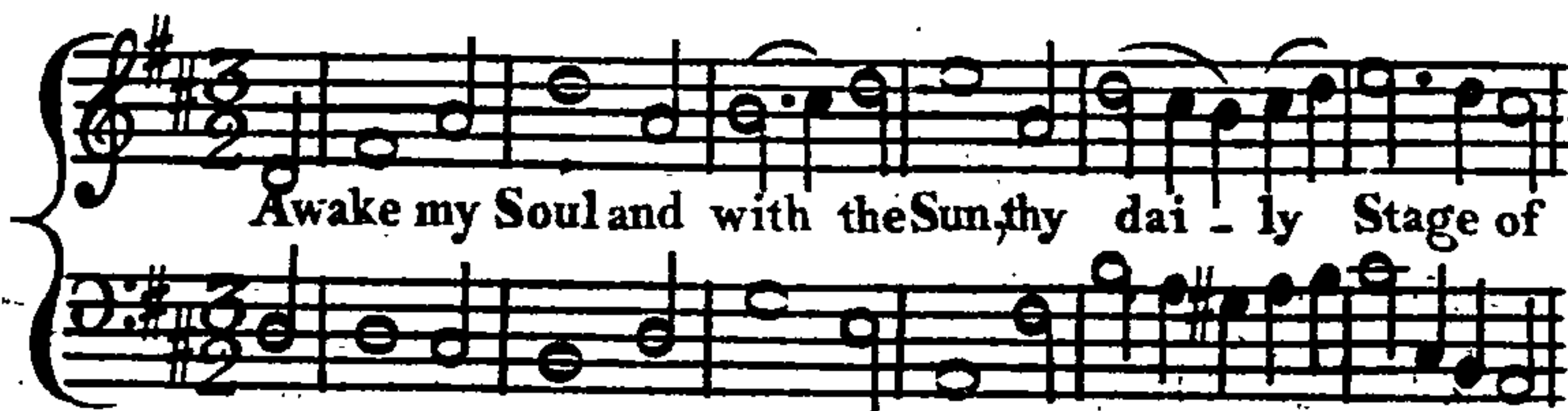
Loud



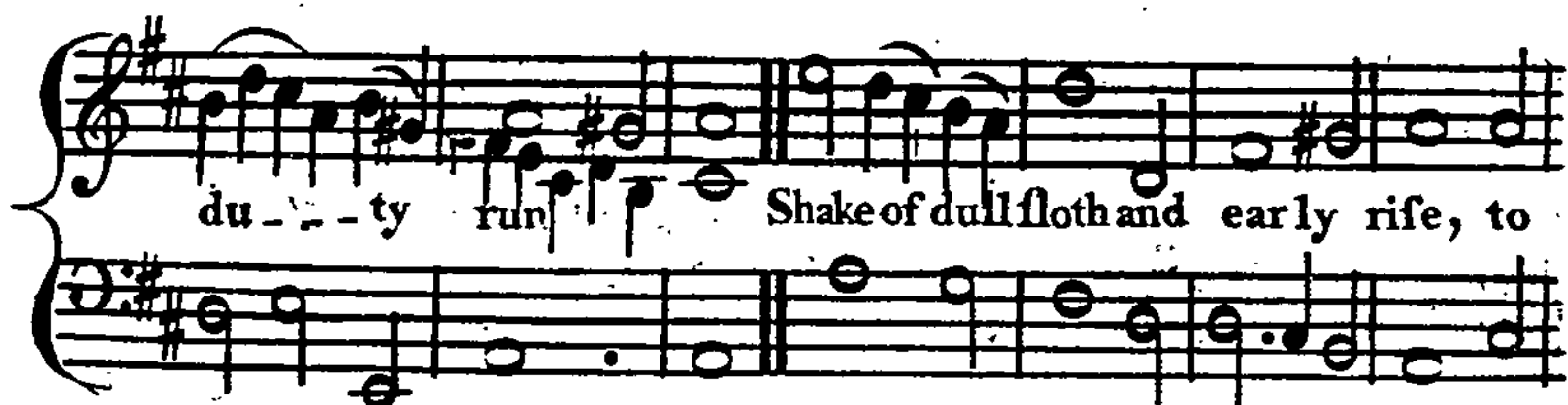
Canon, three in one, to be sung after the last Verse



Morning Hymn

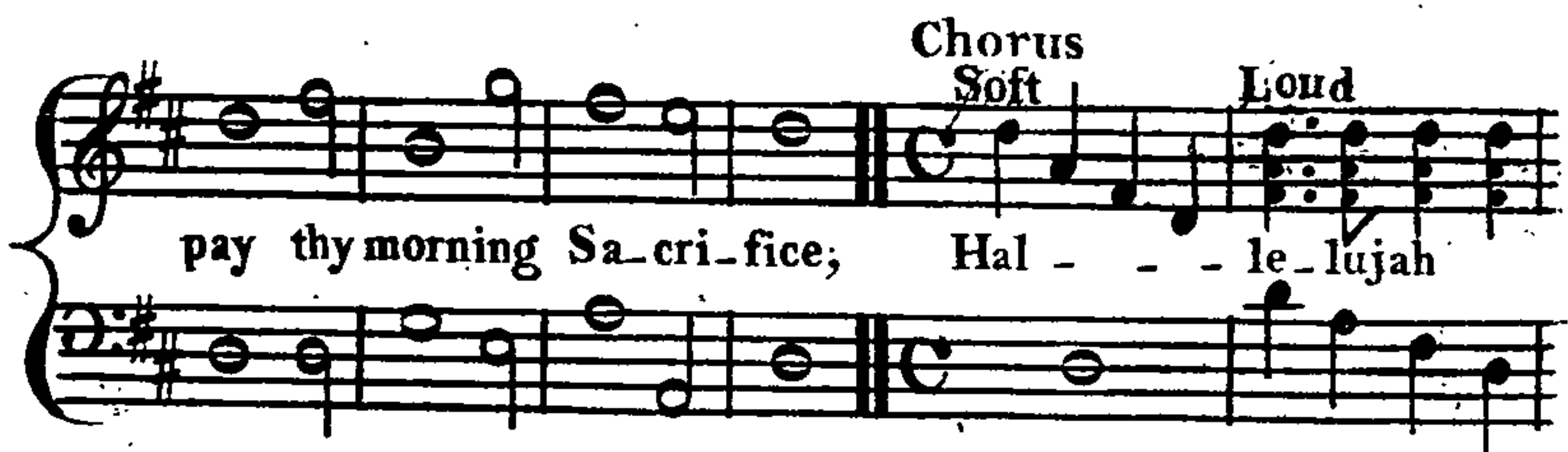


Awake my Soul and with the Sun, thy dai - ly Stage of



du - - ty run Shake of dull sloth and early rise, to

Chorus



pay thy morning Sa - cri - fice; Hal - - - le - lujah

Soft Loud Soft



Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - - -



Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - - - lelujah Hal - le - lu - jah

Morning Hymn.

Verse II.

Thy precious time mispent redeem,
Each present day the last esteem;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyself prepare! Hallelujah!

Verse III.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
For, God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works, and ways.

Verse IV.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear a part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to th'eternal King! Hallelujah!

Verse V.

Glory to thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

Verse VI.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Hallelujah!

Evening Hymn.

Verse II.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills which I this day have done,
That, with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. Hallelujah!

Verse III.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgement-day.

Verse IV.

Oh! may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close,
Sleep, that may me more active make
To serve my God when I awake. Hallelujah!

Verse V.

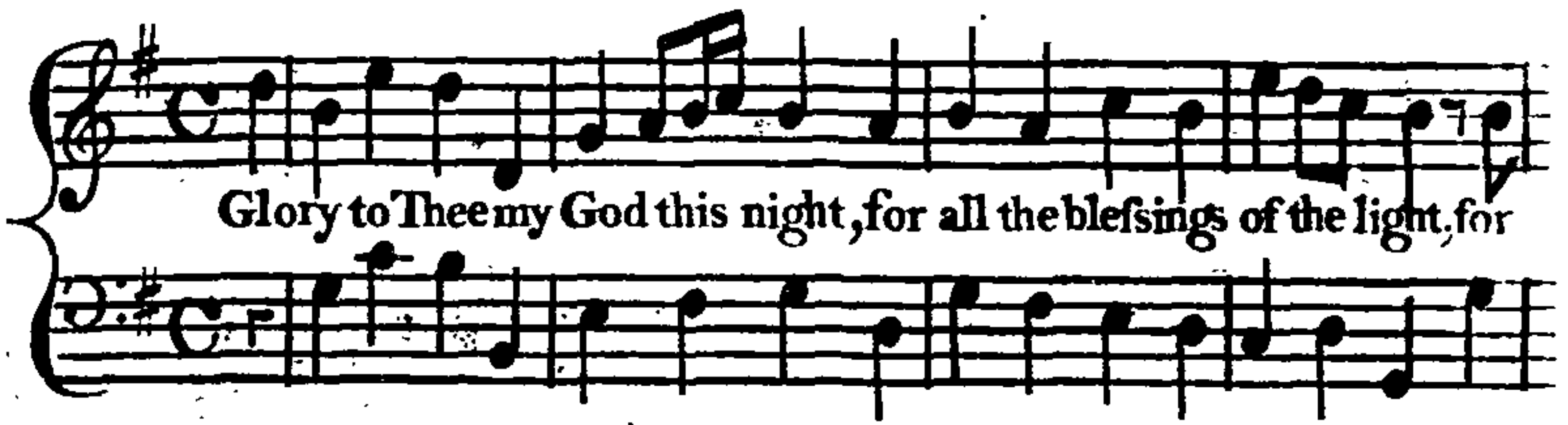
Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To see thy face and sing thy love!

Verse VI.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Hallelujah!

Evening Hymn

3



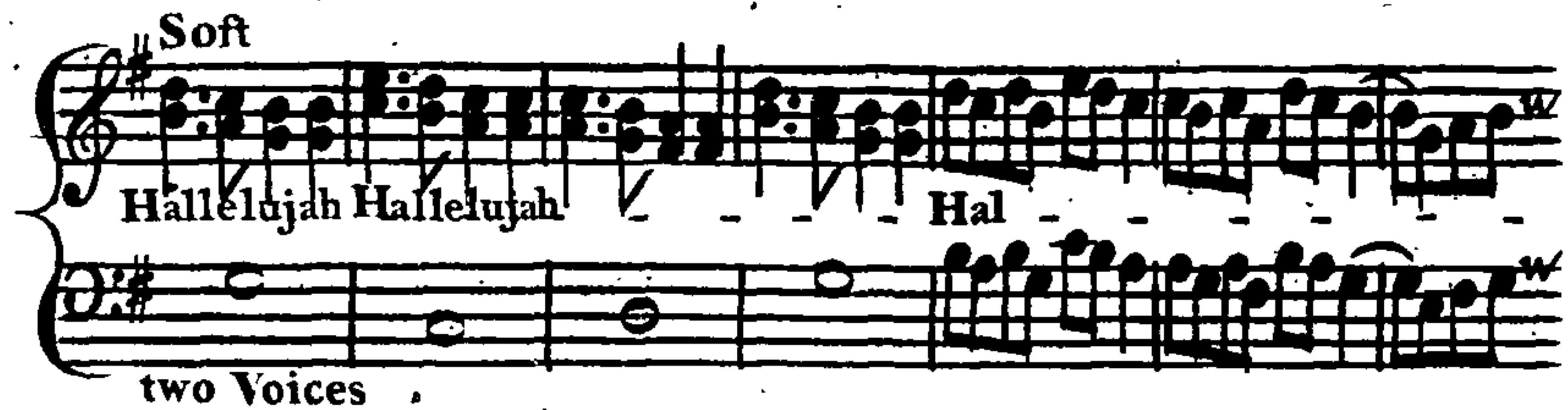
Glory to Thee my God this night, for all the blessings of the light, for



all the blessings of the light, Keep me O keep me King of Kings,



Soft Loud
beneath thy own almighty wings, beneath thy own Almighty wings,

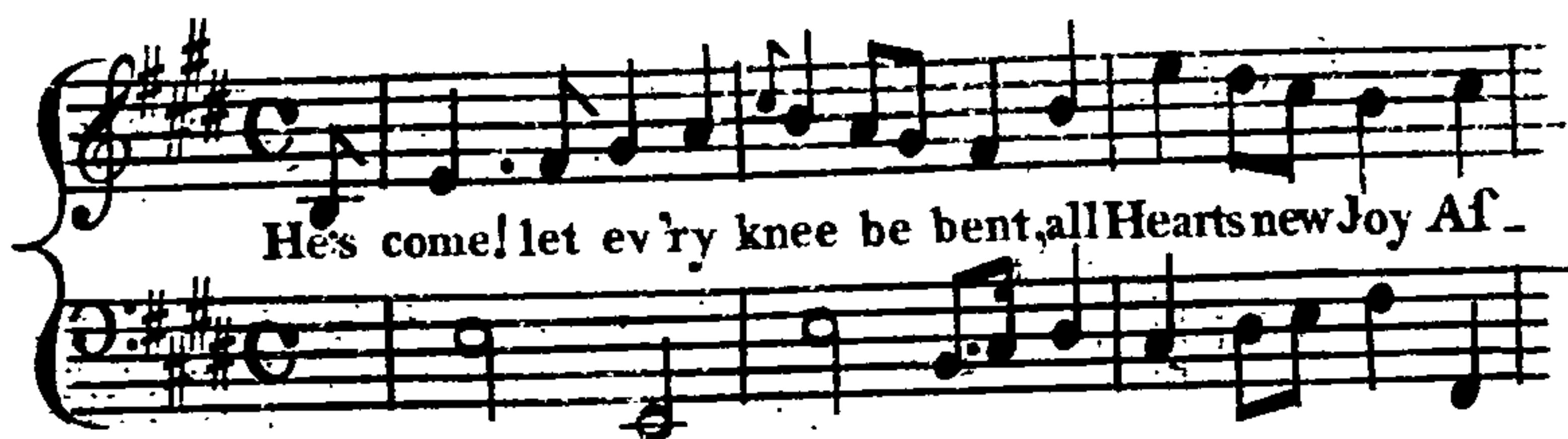


Soft
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hal -
two Voices



Loud
Hallelujah Hallelujah Halle - lujah
Chorus

Hymn for Whitfunday



He's come! let ev'ry knee be bent, all Hearts new Joy Af -



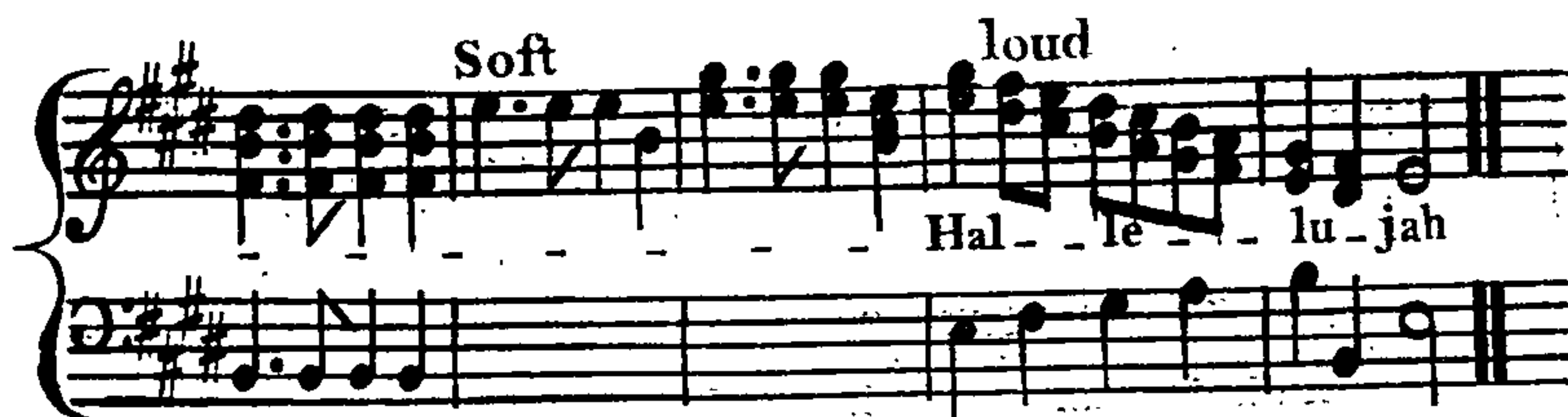
- fume, Let Nations sing with one consent, the



Comforter is come. Halle_lujah - - -
S. repeat loud



Hal lelujah - - -



Soft loud
Hal - le - lu - jah

Hymn for Whitsunday.

Verse II.

No anxious thoughts molest our peace,
This day all griefs retire;
Let ev'ry fear for ever cease,
And ev'ry doubt expire! Hallelujah.

Verse III.

Hail, blessed Spirit! not a foul
But doth thy influence feel!
Thou canst our vain desires controul,
And fix our wav'ring zeal.

Verse IV.

Thou by the conscience dost convey
The warnings all must know,
Thy motions first point out the way,
Then give us strength to go. Hallelujah!

Verse V.

As pilots by the compass steer
'Till they their harbour find,
So do thy sacred breathings here
Guide ev'ry wand'ring mind.

Verse VI.

The flesh against thy pow'r will strive,
The world's rough billows roar,
Yet, by thy help, shall we arrive
At the eternal shore. Hallelujah!

Hymn for Trinity-Sunday.

Verse II.

Into his presence let us haste
To thank him for his mercies past ;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

Verse III.

For, God the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is, with unrivall'd glory, great !
Vain gods ! before his face bow down,
And reverence his eternal crown !

Verse IV.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bend with adoration there ;
The off'ring of our praises bring,
Our humble tribute to our King !

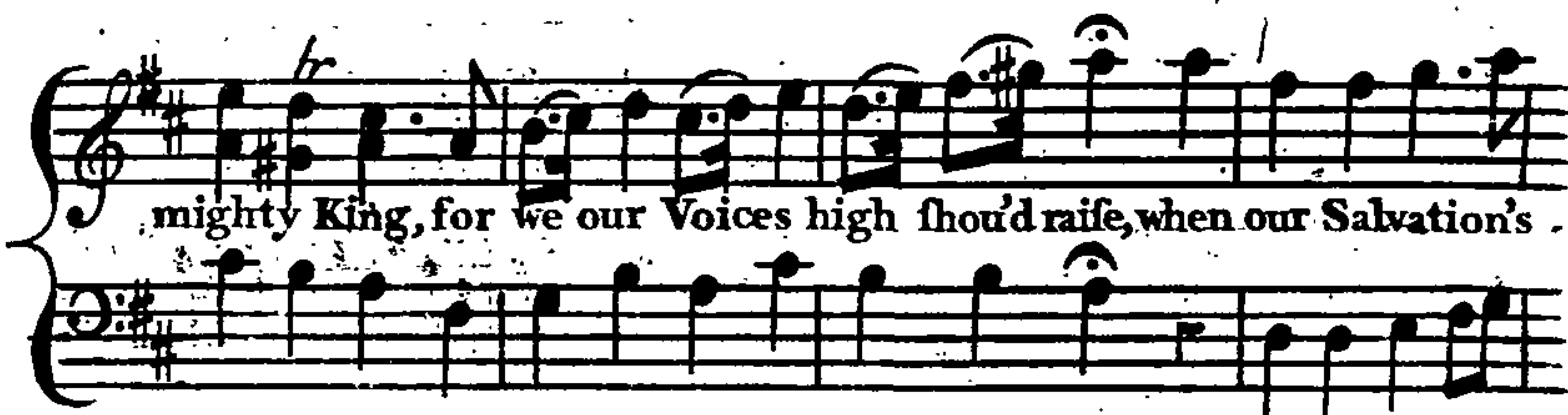
CHORUS.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Give glory, ye eternal host,
And souls redeem'd, for evermore !

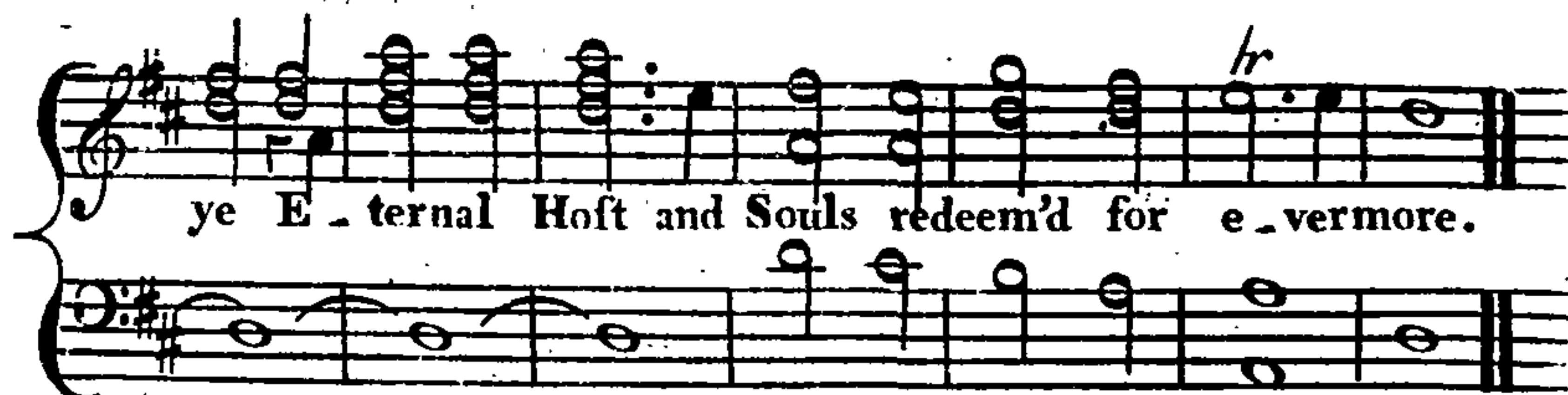
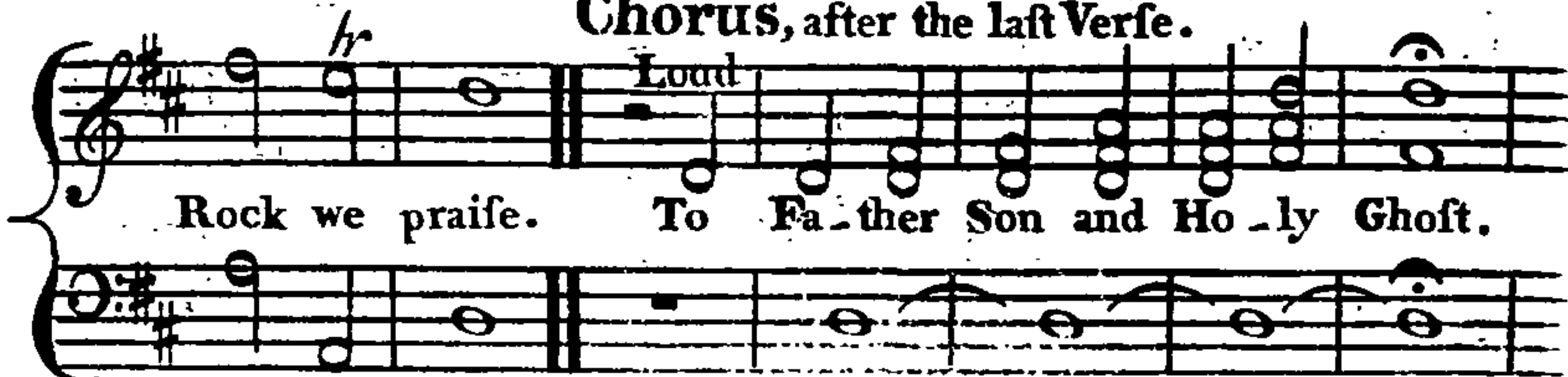
Hymn for Trinity Sunday.

5

Lively.



Chorus, after the last Verse.



Hymn taken from the 107th Psalm.

They that in Ships 'midst Dangers bold, O'er swell-ling
Waves their way pur-sue, Je-ho-va's wond'rous works be-
hold, and in the Deep his Greatness view.

²
No sooner his Command is past,
But forth a dreadful Tempest flies,
Sweeps the wide Seas with rapid haste,
And bids the stormy Billows rise.

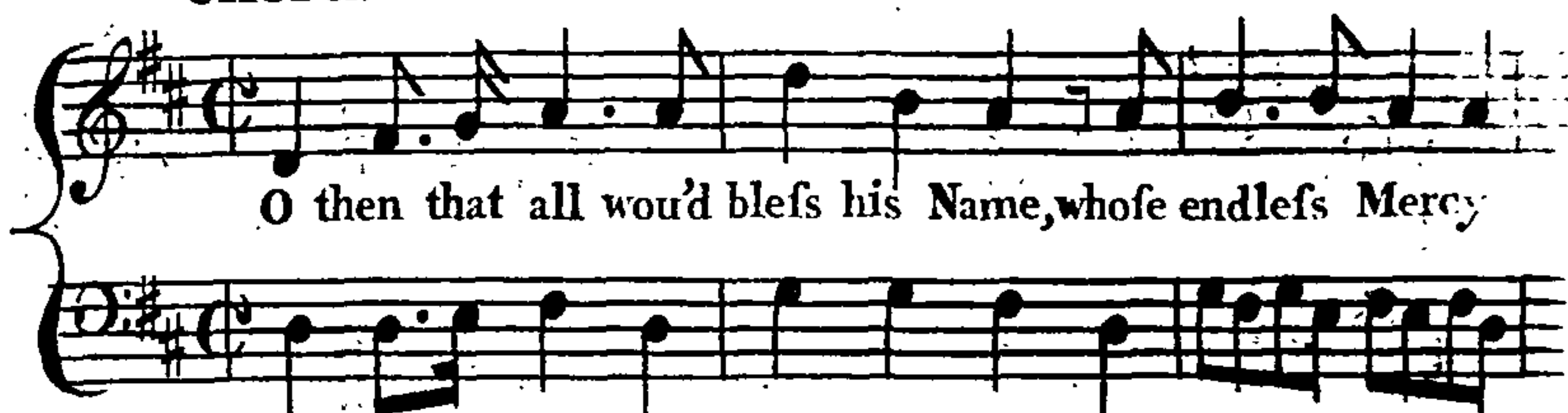
³
The Ship exalted now to Heav'n,
Rides lofty as the Mountains roll,
Then down the steep Abyfs is driv'n,
While Fear dissolves each anxious Soul.

⁴
Like drunken Men in wild amaze,
The Sailors reel from side to side,
No Hope survives their Hearts to raise,
No Prudence rules their course to guide.

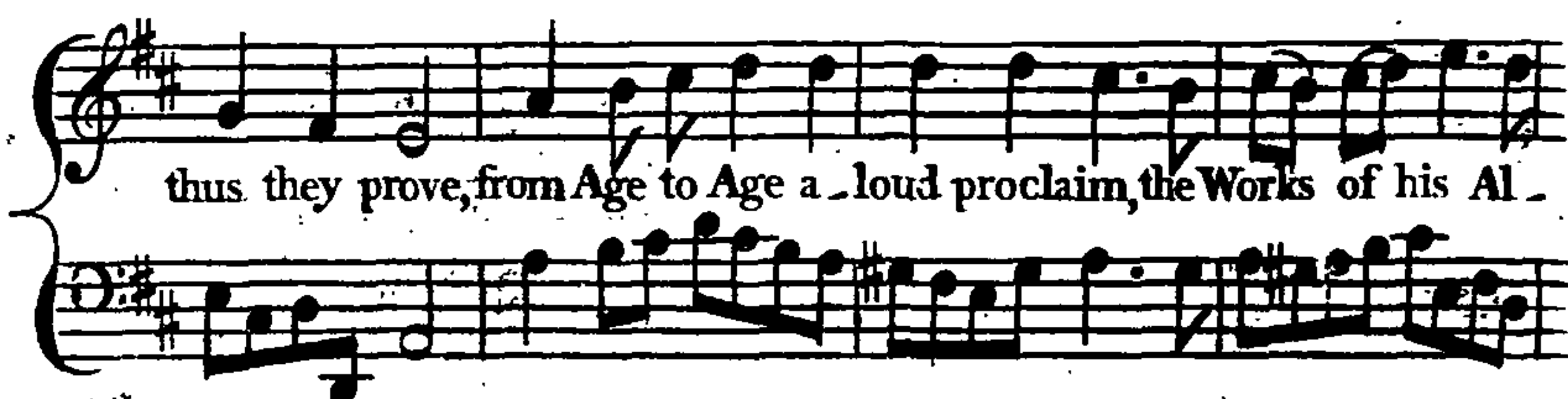
⁵
But when to God's indulgent Ear,
Their cries of Terror they address,
He graciously vouchsafes to hear,
And frees them from their deep distress.

⁶
He to the raging Storm faith Peace,
Ye Winds ye boist'rous Waves be still,
The raging Winds and Billows cease,
Obedient to his sacred Will.

Chorus

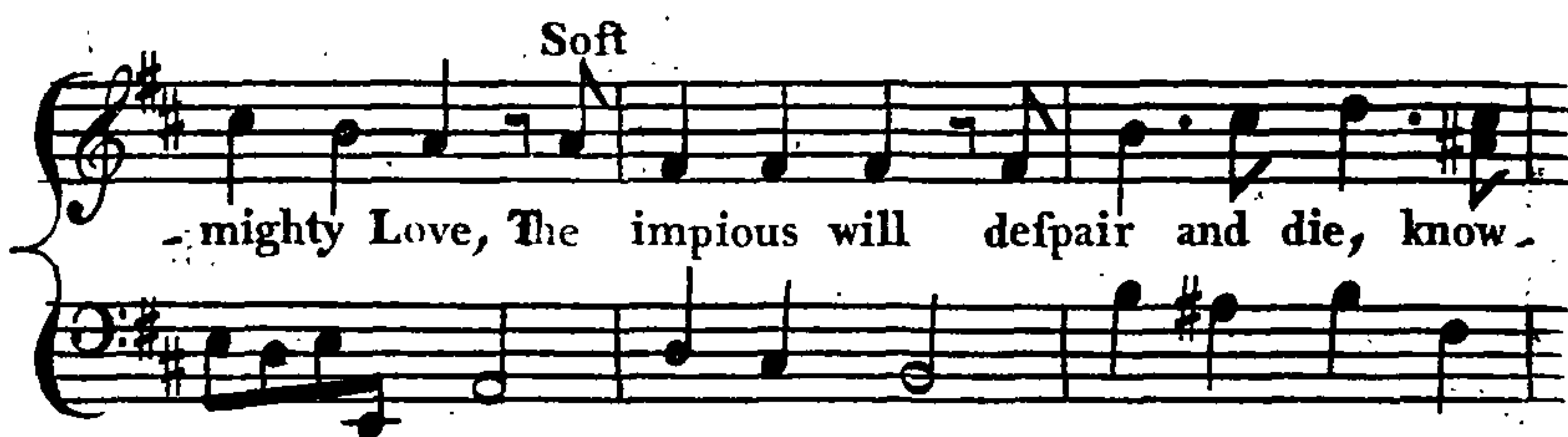


O then that all wou'd blefs his Name, whose endless Mercy



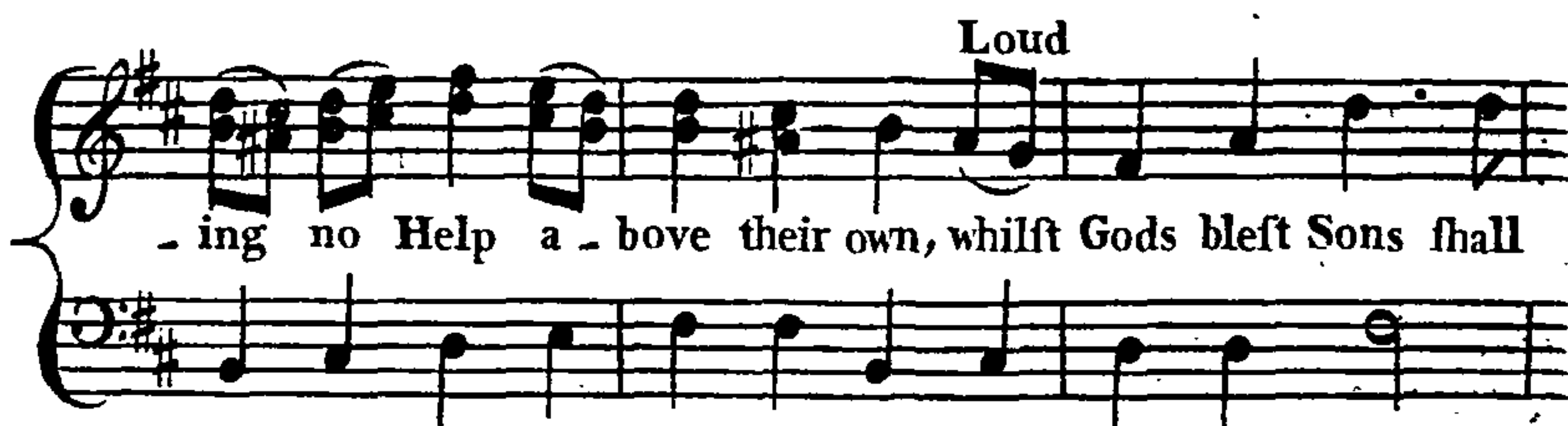
thus they prove, from Age to Age a loud proclaim, the Works of his Al-

Soft



mighty Love, The impious will despair and die, know

Loud

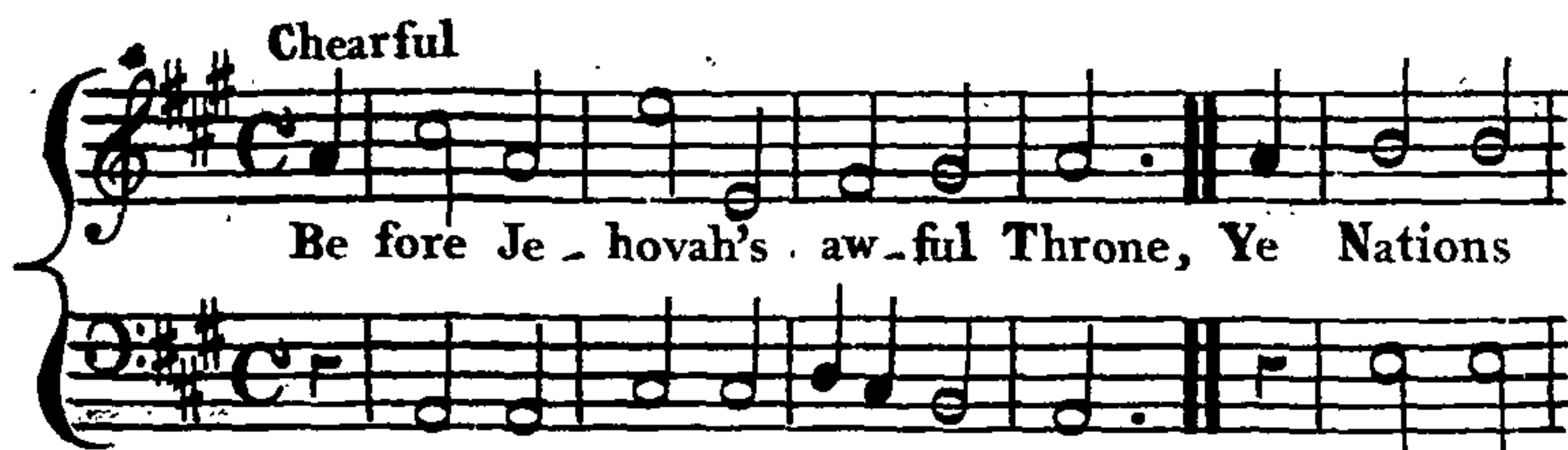


ing no Help a bove their own, whilst Gods blest Sons shall

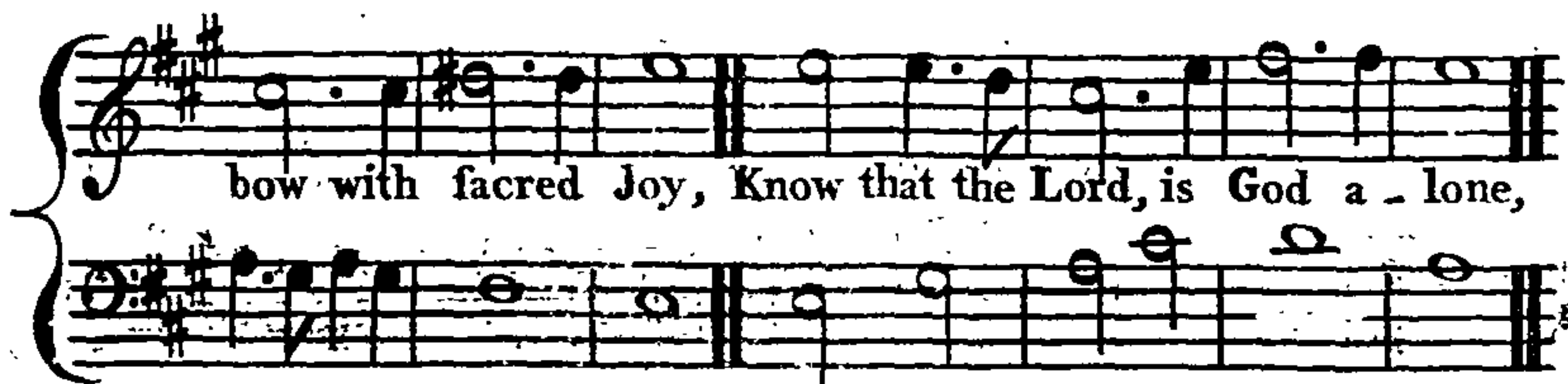


raise on high, Tri-umphant shouts be fore his Throne.

Chearful

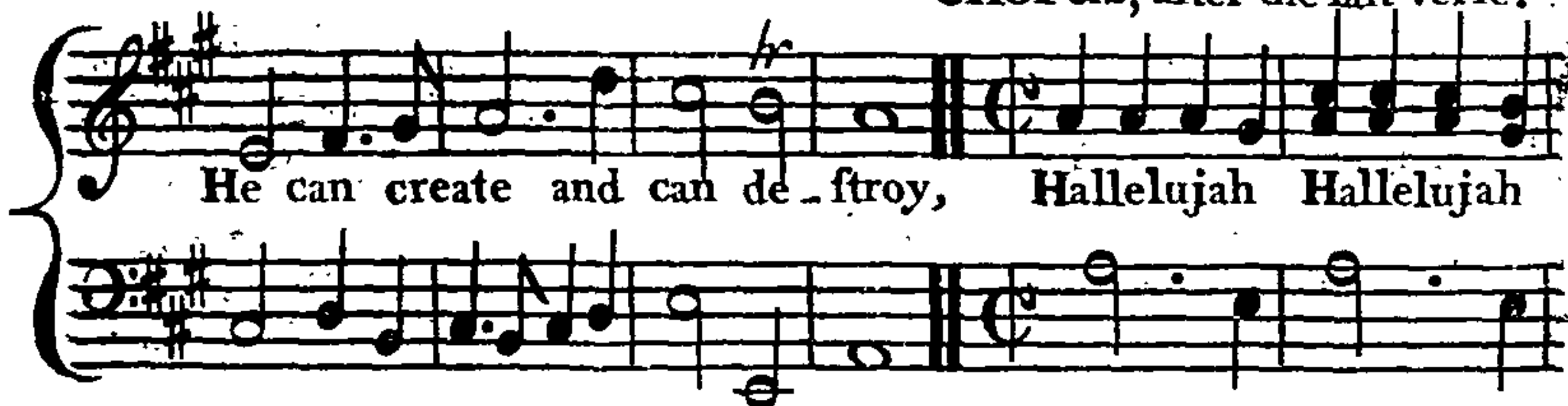


Be fore Je - hovah's aw - ful Throne, Ye Nations



bow with sacred Joy, Know that the Lord, is God a - lone,

Chorus, after the last Verse.



He can create and can de - stroy, Hallelujah Hallelujah



Hal - lelu - jah
Ha - l - lelujah Ha - lle - lujah Ha

Halle - lujah Loud Four Voices



- lle - lujah Ha - l - le - lu - jah A - men, A - men.

Four in One

H Y M N.

Verse I.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and can destroy !

Verse II.

His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and fram'd us men ;
And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

Verse III.

Wide as the world is thy command !
Vast as eternity thy love !
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move !

Verse IV.

O enter then his gates with songs,
High as the heav'ns your voices raise,
And earth, with her ten-thousand tongues,
Shall fill his courts with sounding praise !

S A C R A M E N T.

Verse I.

MY soul with grateful thoughts of love
Entirely is possess'd,
Because the Lord vouchsaf'd to hear
The voice of my request.

Verse II.

Since he has now his ear inclin'd,
I never will despair,
But still in all the straits of life
To him address my pray'r.

Verse III.

How just and merciful is God,
How gracious is the Lord,
Who saves the harmless, and to me
Doth timely help afford.

Verse IV.

Then what return to him shall I
For all his goodness make?
I'll praise his name, and with glad zeal
The cup of blessing take.

Funeral Hymn.

9

Slow

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a C-clef and a common time signature (C). The second system continues the melody. The third system includes a trill ornament (tr) above the final note of the treble staff. The fourth system concludes with a double bar line.

Life! like a vain amusement flies, a Shadow or a
 Dream, the Rich and Poor the Weak and Wise, glide softly down the
 Stream, How few and evil are our Days but Three score Years & Ten, In
 that short space our toilsome ways, are full of Grief and Pain.

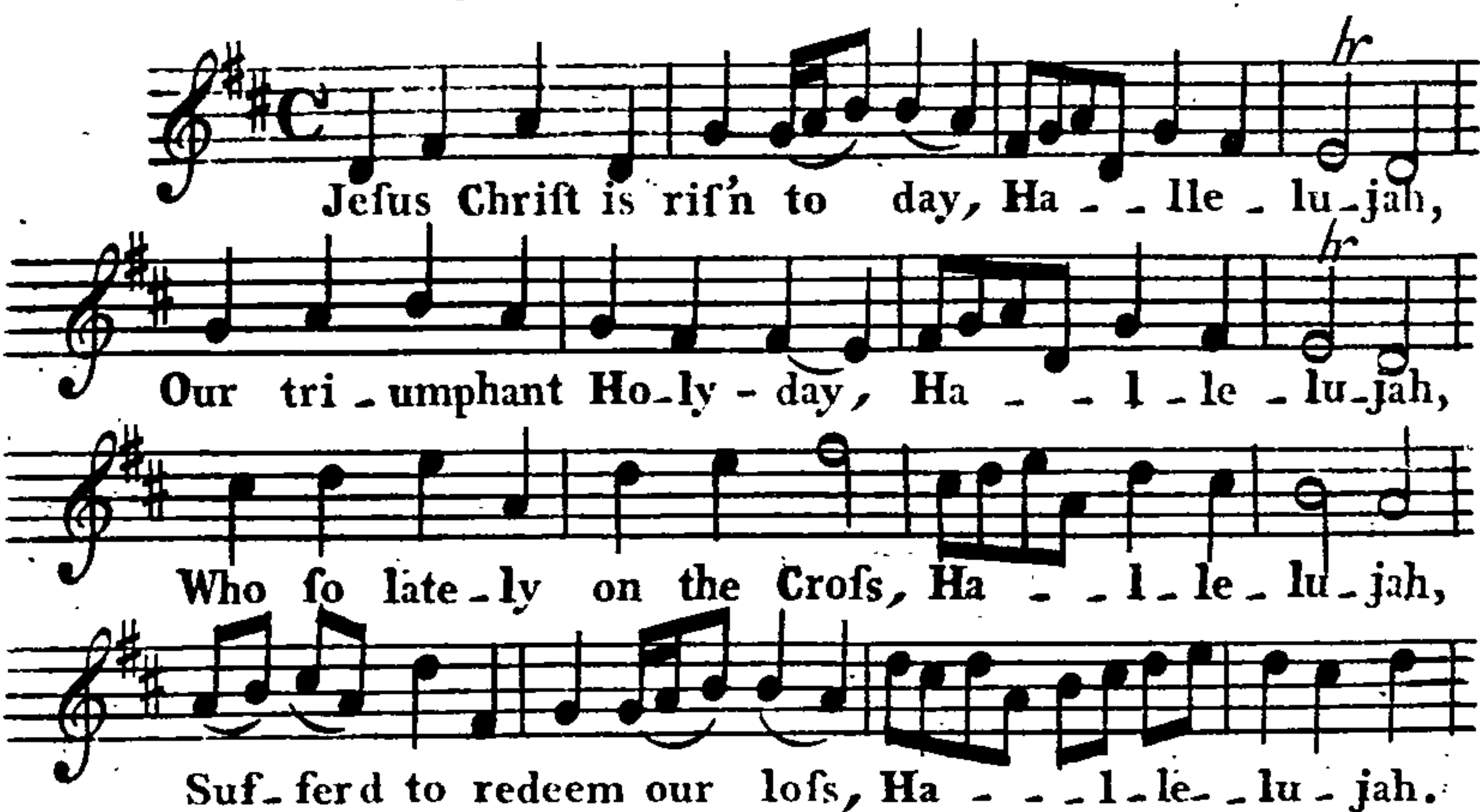
2

Almighty God! reveal thy Love,
 And not thy Wrath alone,
 O let thy sinfull Servants prove,
 Acceptance at thy Throne.

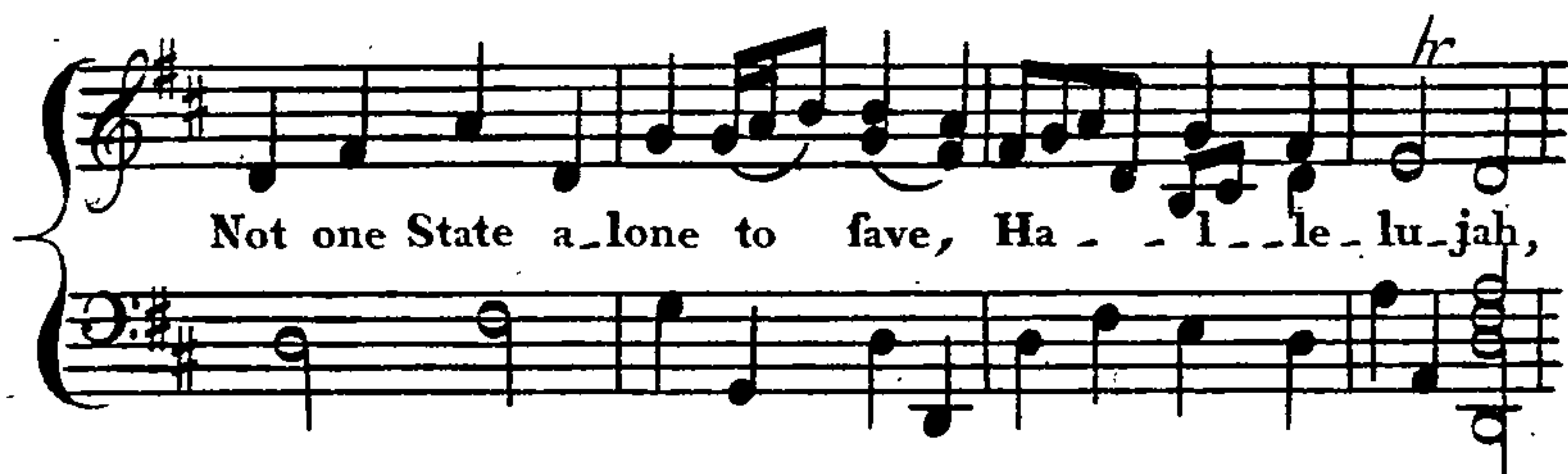
3

Give us O gracious Lord! a Heart
 T'employ the Hours we have,
 Teach us to chuse the wiser part,
 And live beyond the Grave.

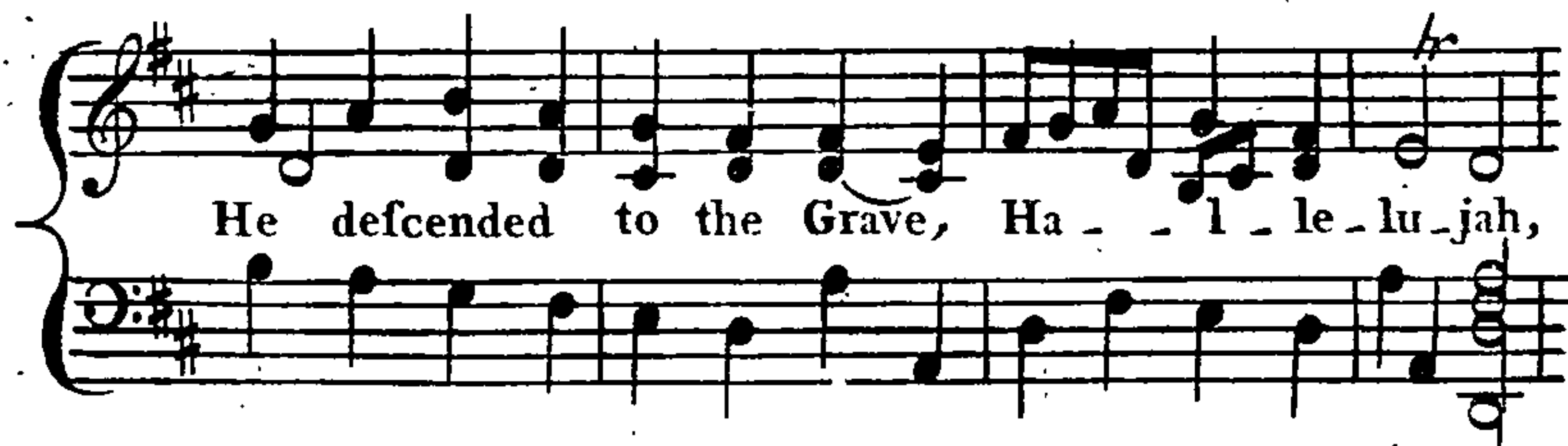
Hymn for Easter Day.



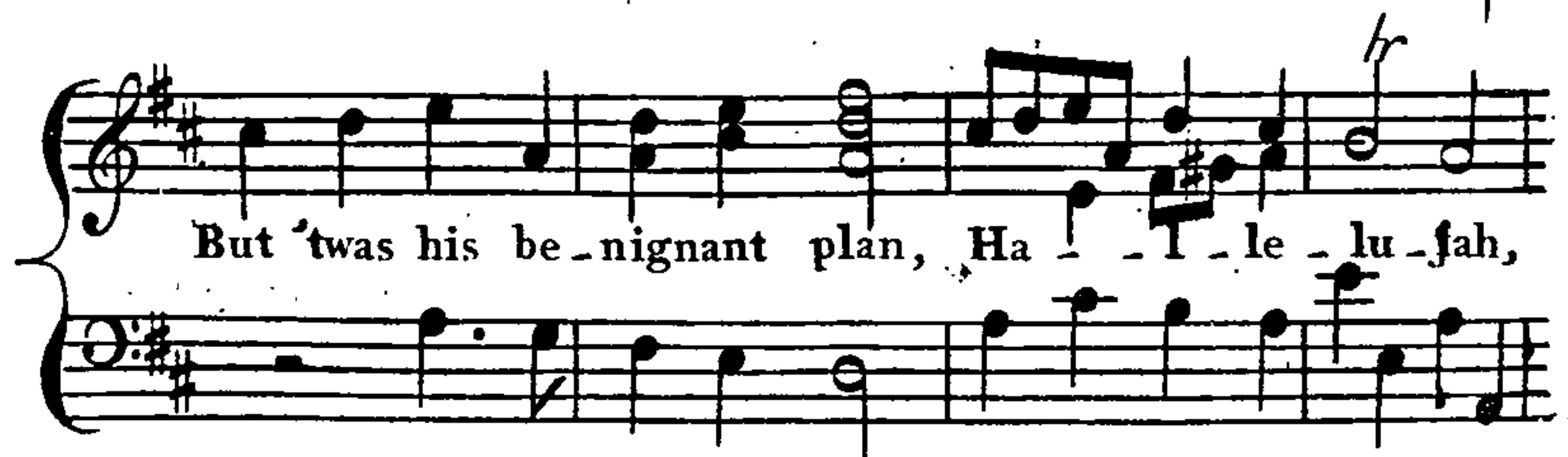
Jefus Chrift is rif'n to day, Ha - - lle - lu - jah,
Our tri - umphant Ho - ly - day, Ha - - l - le - lu - jah,
Who fo late - ly on the Crofs, Ha - - l - le - lu - jah,
Suf - fer'd to redeem our lofs, Ha - - l - le - lu - jah.



Not one State a - lone to fave, Ha - - l - le - lu - jah,



He defcended to the Grave, Ha - - l - le - lu - jah,



But 'twas his be - nignant plan, Ha - - l - le - lu - jah,

To redeem the race of Man, Ha - l - le - lujah

Loud Soft Loud

Ha - Hallelujah Ha - Halleljah Hal - lelujah

Ha - l - le - lu - jah Ha - l - le - lu - jah.

2

Over coming Death and Pain,
 Jesus Christ is ris'n again,
 Kings and Powers far above,
 To the realms of Peace and Love,
 Hymns of Praises let us sing,
 Unto Christ our Heav'nly King
 Who endur'd the Cross and Grave
 Sinners to redeem and save.

But the Pains which he endur'd,
 Our Salvation hath procur'd,
 Now he reigns exalted high,
 Beyond regions of the Sky
 Let each Heart to Heav'n aspire,
 Let each Mortal join the Choir,
 'Till the Voice of Christ shall raise,
 Them to join in endless Praise.

Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymn for the Founders Day

Moderate

Great God! whose e-ver watchfull Eye, Be-holds the

glorious Orbs on high, Great God! who deign'st to bow thine

Ear, the Pray'r of In-di-gence to hear, Be-fore thy

glorious Throne we bend, thy Mercy to thy Servants own, which

bade the wearied Seaman end, his Labors and serve Thee a lone.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderate'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The score ends with a double bar line in the final system.

Hallelujah, to be sung after the last Verse.

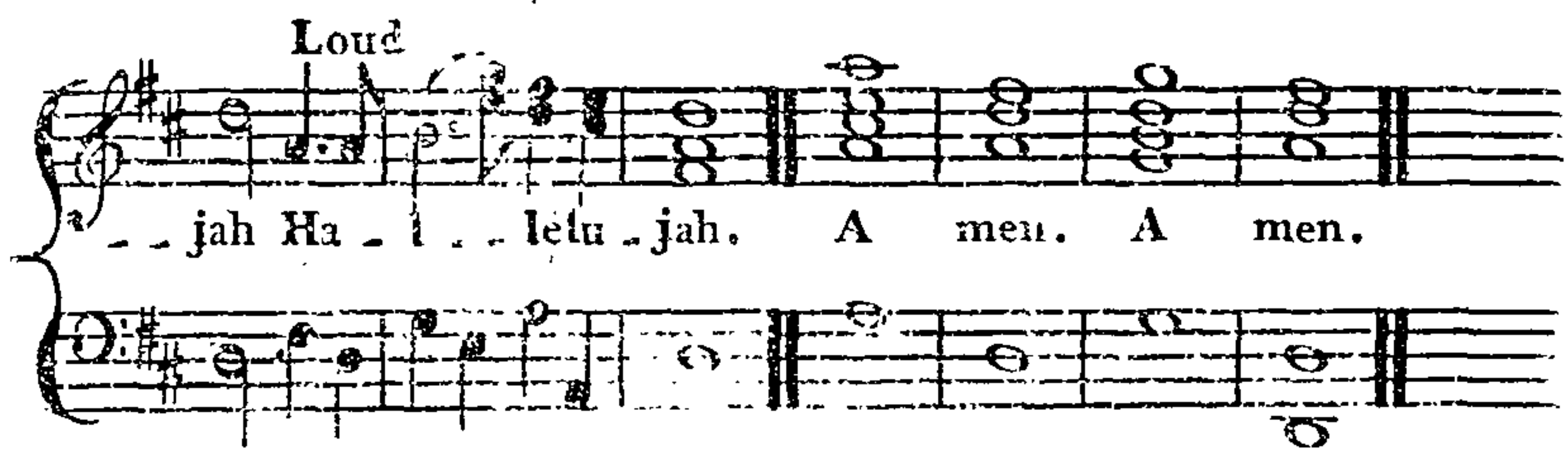
13

Chearful.

Soft.

repeat Loud

Soft



2

While resting here, with Joy we see,
The Orphan taught to honor Thee,
The Widow sav'd from Want and Grief,
From Worldly Care here finds relief,
Thus all within these peaceful Walls,
Are with thy various Bounties blest,
Expecting 'till thy Mercy calls,
Them hence to an Eternal rest.

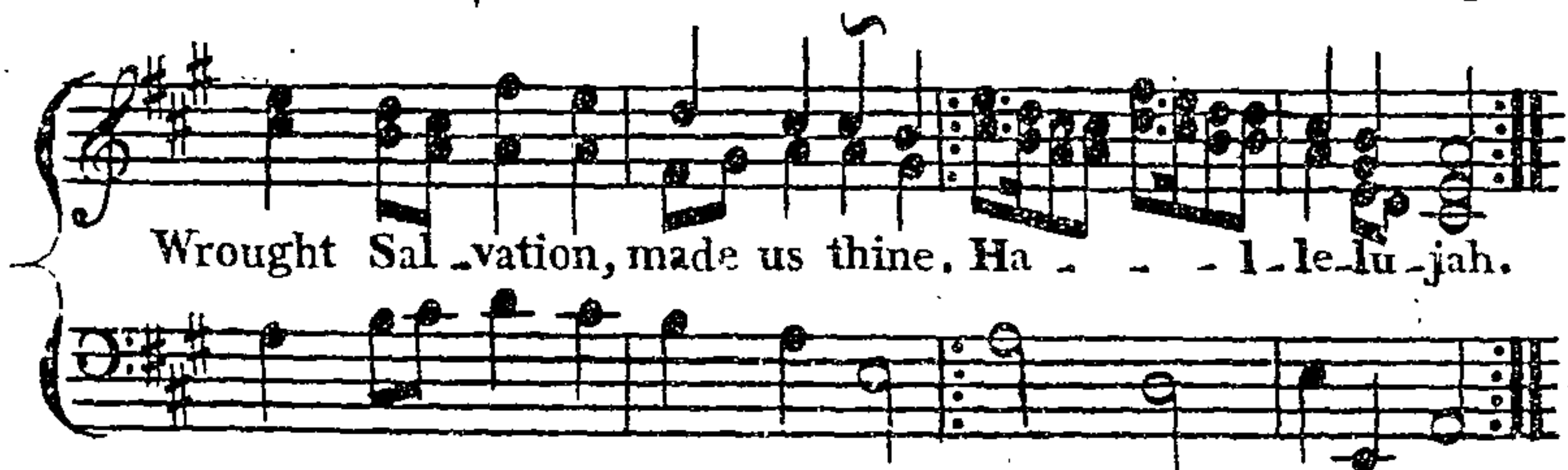
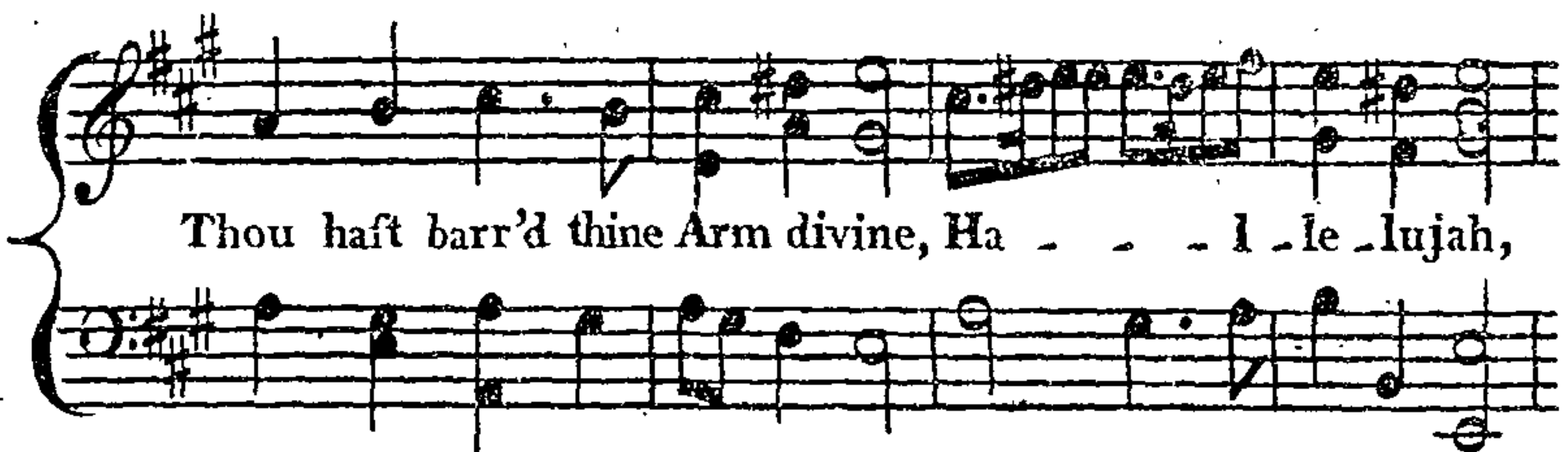
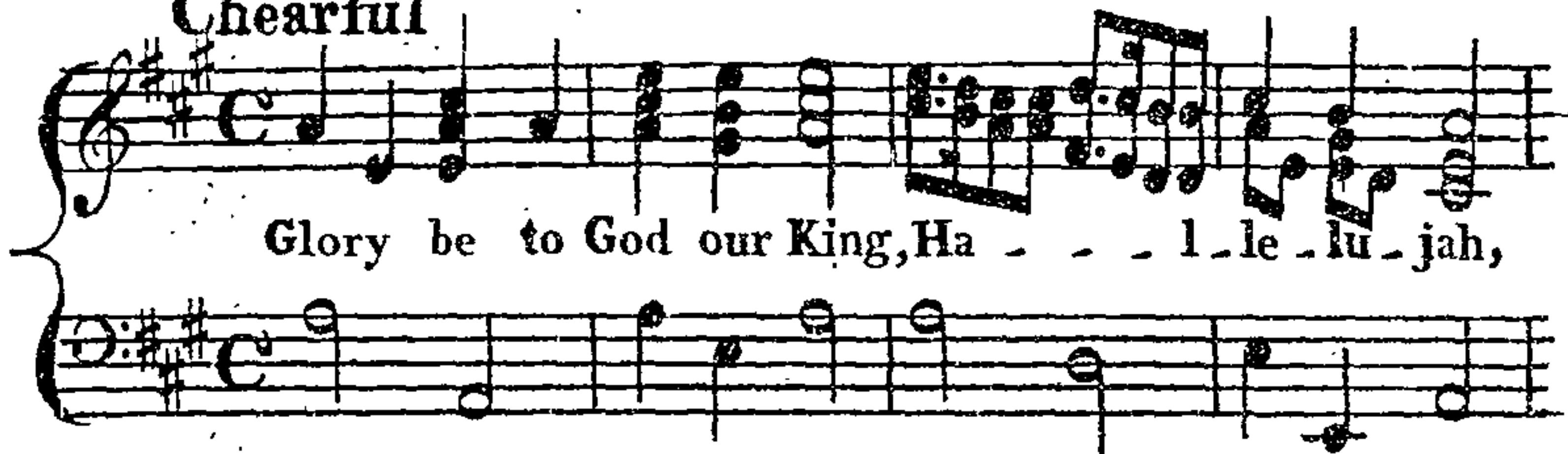
3

O, grant us Grace, that each may strive,
Before thy presence so to live,
That unto all our Light may shine,
That all may own thy Pow'r divine,
Here Gratitude exalts her Voice,
And never shall her Praises cease,
She shall from Age to Age rejoice,
With Charity in endless Peace.

14

Thanksgiving Hymn.

Cheerful



2

3

Fir'd with gratitude we raise, Elevate our Souls to Thee,
 All our Souls to found thy praise, Thou our Guide and Guardian be,
 Touch each Heart, each Tongue inspire, Worthy, worthy may we prove,
 Strike with bolder notes the Lyre. Lord of such distinguish'd Love.

4

Happy Mansion, ev'ry Voice

In the blest retreat rejoice;

Let our Tongues united sound,

Be the Walls with gladness crown'd.

5

Blessings Lord profusely shed

On each Hand, each Heart, each Head;

Who with gen'rous pity join,

In the great the good design.

6

With loud Praises and with Pray'r,

Let our Gratitude declare,

How we merit all their Love,

And the care of God above.

To be sung after the 2^d, 4th, and 6th Verse.

Hal - le - lujah Halle - lu - jah Halle - lujah Halle - lujah

Ha - - - - - lle - lujah Ha - - - - - lle - lu - jah

Ha - - - - - l - lelu - jah A - - men, A - - men.

Hymn, for Comfort in Affliction.

Great Source of Good! Al_mighty Pow'r, from Thee all Blefsings

flow, To thy paternal care, each hour some benefit we owe,

When Sorrows overwhelm the Mind, or when Diseases pain from

Thee if ask'd we succour find that doth our Hope sus_tain.

3^d Verse to be sung to the first part.
 Thy Love as boundless as thy might,
 Thro' all thy Works extends,
 By Sea, by Land, by Day, by Night,
 Restores, Supports, Defends.