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## PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY



In Cis book af/was linaffos linie Thesuse as Oherhase an. ui 3/4 time. A2s B Larditiod Lione /a /ry If lud finst aplocord m has Sett of Now Paukn Funce 17ラは-

Jh.s coly is sumpinfut at Eued of lant an llion, whiel clois not muah atfoce it fuactoca 1 ,
set of Anthems, Psalms, Hymns, \&c. in Four Parts on Various Occasions. To which is added, An Imploration to the King of Kings, wrote by Charles I during his Captivity in Carisbrook Castle, 1648. Together with an Anthem for the Martyrdom of that blessed Prince. London [1753]. 8vo, First Edition, the words and music engraved (some headlines cut into), old sheep, $15 s$.

Knapp was Parish Clerk of Poole, and most of his tunes are named after neighbouring places in Dorsetshire, though the well-known tune "Wareham" is here called " Blandford."

## N E W

## CHURCH MELODY:

BEING ASET OF
Anthems, Psalms, Hymns, E®c. ON VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

$$
1 \mathrm{~N}
$$

FOUR PARTS.

> W I T H

A great Variety of other Anthems, Psalms, Hymns 3 $\xi^{\circ} c$. compofed after a Method entirely new, and never printed before.

By WILLIAM K N APP,
Autbor of the fir $\neq$ Book of P Palm Tunes and Anthems on various Occafipus.

> WITH

An Anthem on Pfalm cxxvii. by one of the greatef Mafters in Europe. Together with four excellent Hymns, and an finthem for the Nativity.

> I will give thee Thanks in the great Congregation, I will praife thee amont much People, Pfalm xxxv. 18. And all ber Sireets foalt fay Alleluia, Tobit xiii. 18.

## To which is added,

An Imploration to the King of Kincs. Wrote by King Charles I. during his Captivity in Carijorook Cafle, in the 1 Jle of Wight, Anno Dom. 1648.

Together with
An Anthem for the Martyrdom of that bleffed PRINCE
THEFOURTHEDITION
LONDON:
Printed for R Baldwin, and S. Crowder and Co. in Pater-nofter-Row; the Author at Poole; B. Collins, Bookfeller, in Salifbury; and foid by moft Bookfellers in Great-Britain and Ireland. Price zs. 6 d .

M DCC LXI.

## (ii)

## A DVERTISEMENT.

## READER,

IHAVE followed the fame Rule as in my firft Book, by drawing the Work all out in Score, and fetting the Tenor in the G. Cliff, the Cantus or Treble ftands the upper Part. Some of the Anthems and Pfalm-Tunes are not entirely my own Compolition, viz. the 16 th and 139 th Anthems: but I was defired by fome Friends to compofe Counters to them, and publifh them with my own Works: Likewife the Anthem taken out of the Communion Service is not my own.

Mr. Cbrifopher Simpson in the Preface to his Compendiuin of Mufic, fays, That he hopes it is no Theft to make Ufe of one's own; I am of that great Man's Opinion, and fhall make ufe of the fame Paragraph for a Conclufion, as I did in my Preface to the fecond Edition of my firf Book, it being entirely my own.

If by what I here offer to the Publick, I find I fhall be inftrumental in propagating the Knowledge of this excellent Art, it will give me a very fenfible Pleafure: and with a fecret Complacency of Mind, I fhall reflect on what I have done, to advance the Praife and Glory of that GOD who is the Author of Harmony.

I hope, therefore, this fecond Book will be as candidly received as the firf, from,

## READER,

Your moft bumble Servant,

## William Knapp.

To all Lovers not only of Pfalmody, but likerwife of Hymns, Spiritual Songs, ond Anthems, and all Harmonious Ways of celebrating the Divine Praijes.

Brethren,

DIVINE Mufic commenc'd with the Creation, and, in fucceeding Ages, has been honoured with Signals of Divine Approbation. The Ifraclites fang in the Wildernefs, and the Water-Spring opened; the Priefts and Levites fang Praife in the Temple, and the Glory of the Lord filled the Houfe. Febofapbat marched his Army finging, and returned triumphant, his Enemies having flain one another. In the Infancy of the Clriftian Church, Paul and Silas fung at Midnight in Prifon, the Foundations fhook, the Prifon Doors opened, the Prifoners Bands were loofed, and the Jailor was converted. Here, (fays an ingenious Remarker) were Songs in the Night without a Furia, and Stones moved by Mufic without a Fiction.

A worthy Divine, (Dr. Bray) amongft his other pious Endeavours, has exprefs'd no fmall Zeal and Skill in recommending and promoting this religious Exercife; and affures us, " That through the Fondnefs of People for "Pfalm-finging many have recovered their Reading, " which they had almoft forgot, and many have learned " to read for the fake of finging Pfalms:" To this we may add the Teftimony of a worthy Minifter, written to the Reverend Dr. Woodward: "When I firft came to " my Parifh, I found to my great Grief, the People very " ignorant and irreligious; the Place of divine Worfhip " indecently kept; the public Service neither underftood " nor attended; the Miniftration of the Lord's Supper " fupported only by the Piety of three or four Commu4s nicants, and the divine Ordinance of finging Pfalms

## (iv)

" almoft laid afide. Now in order to redrefs this general "Neglect of Religion, I began to teach three or four " Youths the Skill of finging Pfalms orderly, and ac" cording to Rules, which greatly tended, through the " Grace of God, to awaken their Affections towards Re" ligion, and to give them a Relifh for it. The Improve" ment of thefe in Pfalm-finging being foon obferved by " others, many young Men defired to be admitted to the " fame Inftruction; which being granted, and the Num"s of them encreafing daily, they readily fubmitted to " the Rules of a religious Society, and have ever fince " been careful Obfervers of them; by whofe Means a " general Reviving of Piety, and a folemn Obfervance " of the publick Ordinances of God, hath been pro"d duced amongft us: And to the Joy of all pious Souls, "c our Shepherds, Ploughmen, and other Labourers at " their Work, perfume the Air with the melodious fing" ing of a Pfalm or Hymn to their Creator and Redeemer." What Daughter of Devotion has fo noble an Appearance as this Cæleftial * Beauty? For while Prayer, as for Alms, does at the Portal wait, Praife enters, like a Royal Gueft, in State.
When is it that our noble Frequenters of the Almighty's Courts make the greateft Figures, petitioning for Favours, or prefenting their Oblations of Refpect and Honour? For whofo offers Praife honours him, Pfalm 1. ull. With what Elevation of Spirit does the Pfalmift ftart from the Vale of Tears and Supplication, to the Paradife of Praife! The Daughters of the Temple are all of heavenly Race, Omnes Celicola, but not Omnes fupera cilta tenentes: The Faftigia Cali are the Prerogative of Pfalmody. How different is the Stile of their Addreffes! Be merciful to me for I have finned, fays Penitence! From

[^0](v)
the Ends of the Earth, and out of the Deep have I cried, fays Prayer: O be joyful in the Lord, come before his Prefence with a Song, \&cc. This is the Language of Praife.

Accordingly fome alfo of our own Poets;
For Prayer the Ocean is, where diverfly
Men fteer their Courfe, each to a different Coaft,
Where oft our Int'refts so difcordant be, That balf beg Winds, by wobich the reft are loft.

Sir W. D.
But Praife is Devotion fit for mighty Minds; the differing Worid's agreeing Sacrifice, $E^{\circ} c$. nor only the common Sacrifice of Rational Beings; but fo juft a Tribute to the Almighty, that inferior Creatures, Elements, and the whole Univerfe, are fummon'd to pay it, Pfalm 148.

And for its being Devotion fit for mighty Minds, if you doubt a Poet's Word, take a Preacher's. "Singing the "Praifes of God is the nobleft Part of Worfhip, the " moft generous Service that we can perform, and car"s ries with it the livelieft Signatures of a divine and God"s like Temper of Mind." Thus the practical Difcourfer, and what can a Poet fay more? But ftill this Preference to other religious Duties muft be underftood in fome certain Refpects, not in every Refpect. And we acknowledge each of the fair Competitors to be a Princefs and Sovereign in her own Province: Yet Pfalmody, in her fublimeft Exercife, (that of celebrating the divine Attributes and Perfections) appears with the Grandeur of an Emprefs.

In facred Heraldry the has the Afcendant, as being of the eldeft Houfe, and early as the Creation, when the Morning Stars fung together; and of a Lineage that will laft when Time fhall be extinct.

For when to the Caleftial Temple come, Petition there Jall ceafe, and Pray'r be dumb: But Praife, in Accents more fublime and Arong, Sball then commence ber everlafting Song.

## T O

## Mr. K N A P P,

ON HISNEW

## CHURCH MELODY.

I$S$ it the jufteft Praife of every Art, To fecond Nature, and improve the Heart? Then fure amidft the Circle none can vie With true Devotion's Handmaid, Pfalmody.

When meditating all that's good and great, The Soul finks down beneath the mighty Weight Of the divine Perfections, what fhall eafe The lab'ring Thought, but Strains divine as thefe?

But various Paffions act the human Mind, To Joy, to Grief, to Pray'r, to Praife inclin'd: When our rude untaught Tongues would thefe exprefs, What but a Godlike Art can find the Drefs?

How great your Merit, who employ your Pains To form the-Choir, to regulate its Strains! And fhewing Mufick why herfelf was given, Recall the Wand'rer to her native Heaven!

## AN ALPHABETICAL

## T A B L E,

For the more readily finding any Anthem, Hymn, or Psalm, contained in this Book.

$$
\text { B. } \quad \text { Page }
$$

BR IN G unto the Lord, \&ic. an Anthem, Pfalm 29.39

Behold how good and joyful, \&c. an Anthem, Pfalm 133. 64 Sehold that Splendor, \&cc. a Carol.
Bleffed be the Lord God, an Anthem, Luke 1.
172
E.

Except the Lord, an Anthem, Pfalm 127.
G.

- Glory be to God on high, an Anthem in the Communion $\} 888$. 88 . $\quad$ Service.

Great Monarch, \&c. King Charies I.
H.

Hear O Heavens, \&ic. an Anthem, Ifaiah i.
How bleft is he who ne'er confents, Pfalm 1 .

## I.

I will fing, \&ce, an Anthem, Exodus 15. 32
I faid I will take heed, an Anthem, Pralm 39. $9+$
Infruct me in thy Statutes, Lord, Charlton Tune, $\quad$ Pralm 119. 155
Juft Judge of Heaven, \&\&. Langton Tune, Pfalm 43. 123
L.

Lord hear the Voice, \&xc. Ham-Prefton Tune, Pfalm 5. Yog Let all the Lands, \&c. Corfe-Cafle Tune, Pfalm 66.
M.

Moft gracious God, \&xc. an Hymn. 1
My Lot is fall'n, \&zc. Pfalm 16 . 54
My Life's a Shade, my Days, \&ic. a Funeral Hymn. Iof

## An Alphabetical Table, $\mathscr{O}^{\circ} c$.

Page
My Heart is fet, \&cc. Pfalm 57. ..... 130
O.
O God thou haft been difpleafed, \&ic. an Anthem, Pfalm 60. ..... 3
O Praife the Lord, \&ic. an Anthem, P(alm 147, \&ic. ..... 19
O Lord thou halt fearched me out, \&ic. an Anthem, Pfalm 139 ..... $4^{8}$
O all ye People, Sic. Worth Tune, Pfalm 47. ..... 125
O be joyful, \&c, an Anthem, Palm 100. ..... 70
O Sight of Anguifh, \&cc. a Carol. ..... 168
Of Mercy's never failing Spring, \&ic. Keynfon Tune, Pfalm ior. ..... 141
O God my Heart is fully bent, \&cc. Knighton Tune, Pralm 108.O pray we then for Salem's Peace, \&c Clapper Tune,Pralm 122.149O Praife the Lord with one Confent, \&cc. Corfe-MullenTune, Pfalm 135.$: 151$
S.
Since I have placed, \&c. Creekmore Tune, Pfalm 11. ..... 114
Sing ye with Praife, \&cc. Wimborne Tune, Pralm 96. ..... 136
Sing to the Lord, \&rc. Ham-Worthy Tune, Pfalm $9^{8 .}$ ..... 138
T.
To celebrate thy Praife, \& \& c. Long-Ham Tune, Pfalm 9. ..... 112
The Lord to thy Requef, \&rc. Long Fleet Tune, Pfalm 20. ..... 116
The King, O Lord, \&cc. Sandwich New Tune. ..... 119
To God in whom I truft, \&ic. Studland Tune, Pfalm 25. ..... 121
The Lord hath fpoke, \&ic. Knowl Tune, Pfalm 50. ..... 127
To blefs thy chofen Race, \&xc. Keynfon Tune, Pfalm 67. ..... 134
They that in Ships, \&cc. Poole New Tune, Pfaim 107. ..... 144
To God the mighty Lord, \&cc. Canford Tune, Pialm 136. ..... 153
Thou Lord by itricteft Search, \&ic. Blandford Tune, Pfalmín 139. ..... 157
Th Eternal peaks, \&c. a Carol. ..... 164
The Beauty of Ifrael is fain, an Anthem, Sam. 2. Chap. 1. ..... 187
W.While Shepherds watched, the Angel's Hymn.159

A Hymn by a Singer of Divine Mufick A4 Voc.-

right, When I = thy prai - fes fing, when





Heal the fores heal the fores thereof

for it Vic: Verve Counter Pars


Thotrhaft

for it vic.
Thoth haft given a

given a token for fuck as fear thee that they

\% token for firth as fear thee that they" " may fri -
 chorus

truth Therefore were thy beloved deliverd; help me

with thy right hand and hear me, with thy right hand $2:$



O Kelp mew thy

with thy richthand

## Continued



## right hand and hear me $O$ help me with thy


hear me 0 help me ${ }_{\mathrm{w}}^{\mathrm{W}}$ thy right hand thy

right hand and hear me 0 help me with thy

hear me 0 help me th thy right hand thy

right hand and hear me, hear me.

lead me into the frons City: who will bring me


(HA?

out with our hofts?


O help us in the time of

trouble
for vain
O

hel pus in the time of trouble


O help us in the time of


help us
for vain is the help of man.

vain 0 help us for vain sic.

trouble for vain for vain sic.


Chorus

Through God will we do great Acts:
for it is he

for



for it is

it is he that foal tread down our enemies


Continued

for it is he that thill tread down our enemies.

it is he inc.


Flory he to the Father, and to the Son: and to

the Ilo fy ranoft;


was in the bedinning is now and ever fhall be

 without end Amen world without end Amen A-






Hear $O$ Heavens and give ear
n Earth


> :s

$=$ for the Lord hath fooken I have nourifh'd and



I have nourifh'd and brought up Children ic.

brought up Children and brought up Children and

have nourifhd and hrousht up Children and
 F brought up


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text {. Nation. } \\
& \text { J: } x^{2}-10+0 \cdot 1 \\
& \text { Afochof aril ines }
\end{aligned}
$$

## Continued


have provoked the ho - lv one of Ifr'el unto anger,


\% doth the care of the Widow come unto them (次)

finful nation ah finfull nation Want ye
 -3:

from before mine eyes cafe to do evil

learn to do well relieve thopprelseit


now let ins reafon together sic.

now let irs reafon together sic.

fins they be as Scarlet they Thall be as Wooll;



## Continued



An Anthem Palm $147^{\text {th }}$ Ver.I ${ }^{\text {st }}$ for the reefta blifhment of Peace or any other time A \& Voc.




O praife the Lord O praife the


thing soothing sic.

yea a $j^{\circ} \ldots \ldots$ full a $j^{h} \ldots \ldots$ fol a $j^{\circ}$.

yea a jo ${ }_{2},-y$ furl a jo $\ldots, y$ furl a jo


$$
j^{0}-\ldots y \text { bul and pleasant thing it is }
$$


$=-y-f u l$ and pleafant thing it is
and pleafant
 andpleafant thing it is to be thankful
 and P , eafant thing it is to be thankful

thing it is
it is to be thankful

wars to ceafe in all the world he brea



- keth the Bow



Choris, Pralm $147^{\text {th }}$ Ver. $5^{\text {th }}$

and his wifdom and his wifdom is in-finite.



praife thy rod? Sion,


## Continued



## Continued



## Continued



> praifethy rod O Sion
 maketh peace maketh peace in thy borders


End with the firft Strain and Choris and the Amens and Hallelijats or with the Chorms freat is nir Id cic. and the Amens and Halleluriahs as follows

Continued


Great is our Lord and great is his power
 and his wifdom and his wifdom is in finite

 Pmen Hallelujah A men A _


 men Hallelujah Amen A -men Amen







Continued

 \%




$\qquad$


An Anthem Fxndus $15^{\text {th }}$. Fnr a thant-giving for a Victory or at any other time. A 4. Vnc.

tri

trimmphed

for he hath trimmphed
for he hath triumph'd triumph'd
 for he hath trimmphid for he hath tri

Continued

he hath tri -rimph
ed

triumphid triumph

umphia

## Continued

 Salvation he is my God mv Fathers food he is my




God my Fathers God and I will exalt him and I




## Continued

## Sere Medius



War: the Lon -1 is his name.


Thy right hand O Lord is become glo
 rious oslo - pious so _ riousinpow'r


Thy right hand O Lord hath dafh'd in

pieces hath dafh'd in pieces dafh'd in pieces the

enemy
Chorus


The Lord fall reign for ever and ever, Shall reign for



## Continued


ever for ever and ever, ever, ever.


The enemy raid I will draw my ford,

Bats
$\qquad$
Verfe
Bar.

Thou did'ft blow - - with thy wind the


Sea- covert them; they frank as lead in the might -

ty waters, they farm as lead

in the mich $\ldots \ldots .+\ldots$ waters
Sing the firft train again,
I will fins unto the Lord sic.

## Continued

Continued . .
 Who is like unto thee, O Lord, a -

mongft the Gods.

fearful in praifes, doing. wonders? ${ }^{\text {doing }}$


Chorus


The lord hall reign for ever and ever, Shall



[^1]\[

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { In Anthem Pram } 29 \text { th } \\
& \text { A } 4 \text { Voc. }
\end{aligned}
$$
\]

Tenor Solus
 Bring unto the Lord, O we mighty, bring

young Rams bring sining Rams unto the lord


Chorus

worfhip and ftrength five the Lord the honour


## Continued


due un - to his name, worfhip the Lord with ho -


 dy worfhip worfhip the Lord with ho - lv

worfhip


It is the Lard that rommandth the water

it is the Lord that commandeth the waters it is th.

flo —. . Pious God that maketh the thunder Sing the Chorus again Afcribe unto the Lord sir.
Terf Counter


It is the Lord that ruleth the Sea the voice of the


Lord is mighty in ope ration the voice of the Lord

is a $\mathrm{g}^{2} \mathrm{l}^{-}$- rious voice $e^{e}$ voice of the Lord is a ti. Sing the Chorus again
§lórious voice.

_ - doth the fla


The voice of the Lord fha
Ho q900]
heth the vilditentis es
Continued yea the Lord fha - beth the wilderness
 of Wades. Chorus
 - doth every man peak doth $\epsilon v^{\prime}$ ry man


In his Temple doth every man pea -

freak doth ev'ry man every man freak of his honour
 - $k$ doth every man f peak of his honour
 freak dothevry man ex ry man freak of his honour
 every man freak doth every man freak of his honour

[^2]$\qquad$

Continued

 doth every man freak of his honour tic. doth

freak doth every man freak of his honour.


Verfe Counter and Bass
 The Lord he fitteth the Lord he fittethabovev


The Lord he fitteth he fitteth a -


$=$ hove the water flood and the T, ord F, re - mainth

## Continued



The Lord foal give ftrength the Lord foal give.


Strength give ftrength unto his people the T: Word


## Continued



Shall give his people the blefsing of peace the


Lord fall give his people the blefsing of | 7 | $f$ | 0 | 0 | 9 |
| :--- | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | hlefsing of peace the Lord fall give his



 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | peace the blessing the blessing the


people the blessing of peace the

Epact the Loudflill give his people the


Lord Shall give his people the hlefsing of peace






 lujah $A_{-}$men $A_{-}$men Hallelujah Halle



 \# $0 \cdot 1.10001_{1} 0 \quad 9^{0} 900$ men Hallelujah A - men Amen, Amen,


men Halle lujah A . . . . men, Amen,


 सेक

型…1...............


An Anthem Pram $139^{\text {th }}$.

+ A 3 Voc.


dear are thy counfels into me $O$ God, how dear, ho

Continued

dear are thy counfels how dear are thy counfelsun-

to me O God. Thou art about my Path and a -



bout my Bed and fpieft out all my ways, and | 耳: $0 \cdot 0$ | 0 | 0 | 9 | 9 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
|  | 0 | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |



Tpieft out all, and piet out t all, all, all,

Continued

 thy Spirit or whitherfhall I So then fromthr $^{0}$

\% from thy Spirit \&c.


D:
prefence, if I climb up into Heav'n thou art


## Continued



\#i. or o. \% darknefs foal cover me then shall my night he
 darknefs with thee but the night is as clear as the $\begin{array}{llllllll}00 i & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 000 \\ 00 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0\end{array}$ darknefs ic.


day the darknefs and light the darkness and light | Di | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |



Conclude with the Chorus, How dear are thy counfels \&ic.

Palm $1 \sigma^{\text {th }}$ Verfe $5^{\text {th }}$ New Verfion A.3. Voc.


My lot is fallen in that blessed Land, where



In Natures moft delight - ful fcene my happy

 | $7 \times 3$ | 9 | 0 | 0 | $0 \cdot$ | 0. | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |  |

 happy Portion lies the place of my appointed Reignall



Continued
Ver 2 Voc
$($


$\frac{0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0}{\text { Soul fhall blefs the Iord, }}$
 in forrnws difinal difmai, difmal night,




feeing Eye no dancer Thall my hopes remove


dançer thall my hopes, my hopes remove;


Reat one down çone up twice in every bary etwo following

 - - Ty does rejoice my flefh thall reft in hopeto
 Glory


 (a):
 powrflypowrful roice

rife wakd by his powiful voice
 wak'd hy his pow'ful Dis c:ctce wak' by his powrful powrful
 my fleft fhall reft in hope to rife wak'd by his


wakd by lis pow'rful pow'rful woice wak'd by his

pow'rful pow'rful voice my flefh thall reft ic. H 2

## Continued


$\geqslant$ wak'd by his powrful pow' - - - full powrfulvoice Thou Lord when I reign my breath my

powerful voice
 ppowrffil voice


Soul. from Hell Shall free nor let thy Holy One in


## Continued



One in death the leapt Corruption fee nor

let thy Holy One in death the lear Corruption


fee the leapt Corruption fee

(Jo.

Beat one down seone up in earh har



 fhalt the paths of life difplay that to thy pre






 never never never fade Joys that never
 fade and Joys that never sic.
fade and joys that never sic.

never never fade that never never


that never sic.


## Continued



An Anthem Palm T3 $3{ }^{\text {d. A }}$ \& Voc:
Tenor Solus by Mr Henry Brown

Behold how good and joyful a thing it is
 Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is Treble fa :c: Brethren to dwell together in unity in unity Counter
Solus

Chorus Brethren to dwell together
 in unity in uni ty Brethren to dwell together in


like the precious ointment up on the head $y$

ran down unto the beard: even mints Aarnvis
 * ran down vic.

and went down to the flirts of his cloth

and went down and went down to the flirts of his

of his cloth_ing, Like as the $\frac{1 \times 2}{4 \times 0} 9$ clothing
 clothing
 dew of Hermon, like as the dew of Hermon of



Hermon which fell upon the hill of Sion, For


## Continued




there the Lord promifed his blefsing his blefsinghis | Pea. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $7 \%$ | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |




blefsing and life for evermore, and life for ever -




## Continued



An Anthem Palm roth by Mr H. Brown. A 4 Voc.


## Continued



Lord, all ye lands be joyful in the Lord allie

i) be joyful in the Lard all ye lands

all all ye lands: Serve the Lord with glad -

lands all all ye lands:
उस्त्र
all all ye lands:



## Continued



 Sheep of his pasture and the Sheep of his paftur
 2स्थ ... नीन्न



2 be thankfulun-to him bethankful in to him
 be thankful unto him unto

to him
 good of his name, fpeak good, fpeak good, fpeak

:S:
, 2:ix- 0.0 o

 For the Lord is gracioushis


 mercy is everlafting and his truth endur -



## Continued




As it was in the beginning


As it was in the be


Continued


An Anthem Pram $127^{\text {th }}$ A 3. Voc.



## Continutd




fx - - - - - eep he §iveth his be -

siveth his beloved fl -eep

eep he giveth his be-loved fl

Continued

loved $\mathrm{fl}_{\text {_ }}$ - eep his heloved nfef.

he civeth his beloved deep his heloved fleep.

he givetin his be loved netp.


## Continued


heritage and gift that tic.
 $x$ arrows in the hand of the fiat, fo, fo, fro are young

fo, fo, sic.


Like as arrows in the hand of the Giant

Happy is the


## Continued



DX ${ }^{*}$ Dy is the man that hath his quiver full of them C, Dix
ny is the man that hath his quiver fill of them

Continued
Chorus


He thall not be afthamed to fpeak wh his He thall not be arhamed to feak onhis Di被 He fhall not he afhamed to feak withhisenemise.


Thamed to fpeak with his enemies


Thamed to Ssc.


He fhall not he afhamed to


Shamed to Speak with his enemiesherhall not be -


Shamed to freak with his


Ppeakwith his enemies
his enemies

flamed to f peak with his enemies

his enemies
to freak with his

Continued

enemies in the gate to f peak with his enemies

enemies in the gate to f peak with his enemies


Oi


| $0: 1$ |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 0 | $1+11$ |

An Anthem taken nut of the Communion Service

/f and inearth peace, good will towards

and in earth peace Glory be to fond on high,
 and in earth peace good will towards men we praife thee
 we


Continued

we worfhip thee we praife thee we blefsy we

war- ship thee we glorify thee we give thanks to thee



Son Je fu Chrift O Lord God Lambof God Son of y Father


 that takeft away the Sins of the world have



re_ceive our pray - ers re-ceive our pray-ers

 Bafs Solus
-

(3) Counter si Bafs


Chorûs
Chorus

have mercy $4 P$-on us For thou only art



> Continued

53


Chrift with the Holy Ghoft art mont high



An Anthem Palm $39^{\text {th }}$ A 4 Voc.

 not that I offend not offend not in my tongtie




I'will keep my mouth


> as it were with a bridle


- I will keep my mouth ४ic.
mouth
while the ungodly "while the ungodly is in my


 Yea even from good words bot



## Continued

 it was pain and grief unto me my heart was hot th

 | 0.0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |






$f^{\text {and at laft I frake with my tongue. }: S \text { : }}$
 know my end, and the number of my days

that I may be cer-ti -

may be cer-ti-fied that I maybe cer-ti-

may be certified how long how long, how long I

fled be certified


fiat the certified

Continued


## Continued.

 thee $: S$ : \#..9 and verily all man living and verily \&all! man

 living is altogether vanity is altogether vanity.


=vanity For man walketh in a vain Shadow and dir.

## Continued.


quieteth and difquieteth himself in vain he

 heapeth up riches' and cannot tell who shall gather

 And now, Lord, what is my hope, truly m:
 :S:

them


Continued $\qquad$


 For I am a Stranger

 ftranger with thee and a fojourner as all my




O fpareme a little, a little little


Fathers were.


Continued.
 while, that I may recover my frength, before I $\mathrm{g}^{\circ}$ H




 fore I go hence and be no more feen. ${ }_{2}$




A Funeral Hymn Job rot ${ }^{\text {th }}$ Verfe $25^{\text {th }}$ A Avor

My lifés a Thade, my dys A pace to deati de



 \#\# - $11999 ?$色-虽



## Continued



Ny peaceful grave fhall keep My bonestilly fweet day; Irake from my long fleep, And leave my Bed of $\mathrm{Cl}_{\text {ay }}$.

Sweet truth ijc.
My Lord his Angels fhall Their golden Trumpets formd: \# $\Lambda$ twheremoft welcome call My grave fhall be unhound.

Sweet truth \&ic.
I faid formetimes with tears, A me! Im loath to die. I.ord, filence thout thofe fears, My lifes with thee on high.

Sweet truth sic.
2'i hat means my tremblingheart, To be thus "hy of death; "Yy life and I fhan't part, Tho'I refign my breath.

Sweet truth \&ic.
Then welcome harmlefs grave, By thee to Heav'n I'll go: Iy Iord, his death fhall fave Me from the Flames helow. $S_{\text {weft trith }} 8^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$.

Parkfton Tune Pfalm ist New Ver. A4 V'oc.



How bleft is he who ne'er confents, By ill ard




= ways, nor fits


But makes the perfect Law of God
His Bufinefs and Delight;
Devoutly reads therein by Day, .. And meditates by Night.

3
Like Some fair Tree, which fed by ftreams
With timely Fruit, does bend,
He frill Shall flourifh, and Success
All his Defions attend.

## 4

Ungodly Men and their Attempts
No lafting Root Shall find;
Untimely hlafted, and difpers'd
Like Chaff before the Wind.

## 5

Their Guilt Shall ftrike the Wicked dumb
Before their Judge's Face:
No formal Hypocrite Shall then
Amongft the Saints have place.

For God approves the Juft Man's Ways, To Happiness they tend: But Sinners and the Paths they tread Shall both in Ruin end.

Ham-Prefton Tune Palm 5 ${ }^{\text {th }}$ New Vier. A 4 Voc.


## Continued


plaint, Accept, accept my ferret Prayer,

< plaint,
To thee a lone my


To thee alone my King, my


To thee alone my King my God,

$=$ Kingly God,
To thee a lone my King, my


God, will sic.


God, will I will I for help repair.

= fond will ${ }^{\circ} \mathrm{r}$.

Continued
3
Thou in the morn my Voice that hear;
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I' ll look up,
To thee devoritly pray.

For thou the Wrongs that I fuftain:
Canft never, Lord, approve,
Who from thy faced Dwelling place
All Evil doff remove.
$\sigma$
The flandiring Tongue, $O$ rod of Truth, By thee Shall be deftroy'd,
Who hat ft alike the Man in Blood And in Deceit employ.
$7, C$
But when thy bounders Grace foal me
To thy lov'd Courts reftore,
On thee I'll fix mv ing longing Eyes,
And humbly thee adore.
112 Lono-Ham Tune, Pfalmg ${ }^{\text {th }}$ NewVer. A 4 Voc.$\begin{array}{lllll}0: 3 a & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0\end{array}$
Heart prepare; To all the lifting World thy



 = -thy wondrous Works declare. thy won -

Continued.
drous Works declare.thy
N. If this Tune is Sung for a Thanksgiving for a Victory Sing y 4.I st Verfes of $\frac{e}{y}$ Pfalm.

2
The Thought of them fhall to my Soul
Exalted Pleafure bring,
Whilft to thy Name, $\mathbf{O}$ thou moft High!
Triumphant ${ }^{\text {Praife }}$ I fing.
10
All thofe who have his Goodnefs prov'd
Will in his Truth confide;
Whofe Mercy ne.er forfook the Man
That on his Help relyd.

## II

Sing Praifes therefore to the Lord;
From Sion his Abode
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World
Confefs no other God.

Creekmoor Tune Pfalm II ${ }^{\text {th }}$ Newiver. A $4 V^{\text {V }} 0 \mathrm{c}$.


## Continued



Thould I, like a tim'rous Bird, a tim'rous

why fhould I, like a timrous Rird, a tim'rous

why fhould I like a timrous


Bird, To diftant Mountains fly. To diftant Moum -



Bird, U.c.

tains fly?
)...


Behold, the wicked bend their Bow, And ready fix their Dart; Lurking in ambufh to deftroy The Man of upright Heart.

## 3

When once the firm Assurance fails Which publick Faith imparts, 'This time for Innocence to fly From fuch deceitful Arts.

The Lord has both a Temple here, And righteous Throne above;
Whence he furveys the Sons of Men, And how their Counfels move.

The righteous Lord will righteous Deeds,
With Signal Favour grace;
And to the upright Man diclofe
The brightnefs of his Face.
Long=Fleet Tune Palm 20 th New Yer. A 4 Voc. For a publick Fart in time of War.


The Lord to thy Requeft attend, and hear thee


Continued.

and grant thy Arms fuccefs. ©igrant thy Arms fuccefs.
雚等

Continued
2
To, aid thee from on high repair,
And ftrength from Sion give;
Remember all thy Offerings, there,
Thy Sacrifice receive.
3
To compafs thy own Heart's Define
Thy Counfels. fill direct:
Make kindly all Events confpire
To bring them to effect. 4
To thy Salvation, Lord, for Aid We chearfully repair,
With Banners in thy Name difplayd:
"The Lord accept thy Pray'r.
5
Our Hopes are fix'd, that now the Lord Our Sov'reign will defend, From Heaven refiftlefs Aid afford, And to his Pray'r attend.
$\sigma$
Some cruft in Steeds for War defign'd, On Chariots Come rely;
Againft them all, we call to mind The Pow'r of God molt High.

## Sandwich new Tune Pfalm 21 ${ }^{\text {st }}$ New Ver. A 4 Voc.


\{ in thy Strensth rejoyce; With thy Salvation crownd




For thor whatever his Lips requeft Not only doff impart,
But haft with thy Acceptance bleft The withes of his Heart.

Thy Goodnefs and thy tender Care Have all his Hopes out-gone;
A Crown of Gold thor mad ft him wear, And fet'ft it firmly on.

He pray for Life and thou, O Lord, Didft to his Pray'r. attend, And graciously to him afford

A Life that never foal end.'

Studland Tune Palm $25^{\text {th }}$ New Vier. A 4 Voc.




20 let me not let me not be put to flame,


Voice;
O let me not be put to Shame,



Those who on Thee rely
Let no difgrace attend.
Be that the Shameful Lot of fuch
As wilfully offend.
45
To me thy Truth impart,
And lead me in thy way,

Continued
For thou art he that brings me Help, On thee I wait all day.

$$
\sigma
$$

Thy Mercies and thy Love,
O Lord recall to mind;
And gracioufly continue fill,
As thou wert ever, kind.
7
Let all my youthful Crimes
Be blotted out by thee;
And for thy wondrous Goodness fake In Mercy think on me. 8
His Mercy and his Truth
The righteous Lord difplays,
In bringing wand'ring Sinners home, And teaching them his ways.

Langton Tune Palm 43 . New Ven. A 4 Voc. Canon two parts in one





God, from thofe That in deceit and wrong delight.



- God, from thofe That in deceit and wrong delight.


Since thou art ftill my only Stay,
Why leav'ft thou me in deep Diftrefs?
Why go I mourning all the $\mathrm{D}_{a}$,
Whilft me infulting Foes opprefs :

## 3

Let me with Light and Truth be bleft,
Be thefe my Guides, to lead the way,
Till on thy holy Hill I reft,
And in thy facred Temple pray.

4
Then will I there frefh Altars raife, To God, who is my only Joy;
And well-tun'd Harps with Songs of Praife
Shall all my grateful Hours employ.
Why then caft down, my Soul, and why
So much oppreft with anxious Care?
On God, thy God, for Aid rely,
Who will thy ruin. State repair.
Worth Tune: Palm $47^{\text {th }}$. New Yer. A 4 Voc.

$\theta^{\rho}$ all ye. People clap your Hands, and with ti

(A)
imphant Voices ing, No force the mighty Power

umphant Voices fins, No force the mighty Power iv


## Continued



Itands, Of Gond the Univerfal King.


He Shall oppofing Nations quell,
And with Success our Battles fight; Shall fix the Place where we muff dwell,

The Pride of $($ Jacob, his delight. .

$$
5 \quad \sigma
$$

God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With Shouts of Joy and Trumpets Sound; To him repeated Praifes ring;

And let the chearful Song go round.

$$
78
$$

Your utmoft Skill in Praife be flown,
For him who all the World commands; Who fits upon his righteous Throne,

And fpreads his Sway o'er Heathen Lands. Our Chiefts and Tribes, that far from hence

To Serve the God of $\Lambda h^{\prime}$ am came, Found him their constant fire Defence.

How great and glorious is his Name!

Know Tune Palm $50^{\text {th }}$ New Yer. A 4 Voc. Grave

The Lord hath Spoke, the Lord hath fyke 8 c.

The In rd hath fpo
be, the
2. The Lurid hath Joke, the mighty sc.



A low Bafs to the Chorus which might he Sung ty two or three deep Voices together with the four up per Parts.



And he from rion hath appeard, Where Beauty

in Perfection Thines.where Beauty in Perfection

## $3: Y^{1}$ 0 $\left\|_{0}^{2}\right\|$

fhines
3. 4 .

Our God fhall come, and keep no more Mifconftru'd filince as before, But wafting Flames before him fend:
Around fhall Tempefts fiercely rage, While he does Heav'n and Earth engage His juft Tribunal to attend.

$$
5 \cdot \sigma .
$$

Afsemble all my Saints to me
(Thus runs the great Divine Decree)
That in my lafting Cov'nant live,
And Offrings bring with conftant Care, (The Heavns his Juftice fhall declare, For God himfelf fhall Sentence give.)

Upton Tune Pram $57^{\text {th }}$. Verfe $9^{\text {th }}$ Old Yer. A 3 Voc. ~. Tenor

My Heart is ret my Heart is fut

to laud the Lord
In Him to Jo

y always:
My Heart doth ever doth e-

 "ways always:

My Heart doth Sc.

per well accord


## Continued

A Strain for 4 Voices
to fin - -
to fin --8 , to $\mathrm{fin} \ldots-5 \mathrm{his}$




10

Awake my joy, awake, I ray, My Lute, my Harp, and firing:
And I my Self before the day,
Will rife, rejoyce, and fins.

## II

Among the People I will tell
The goodness of my God:
And thew his Praife that doth excel
In heathens land abroad.
R 2

His mercy doth extend as far As the Hearing all are high: His truth as high as any Star, That fhineth in the Sky.

Set forth and thew thy Sill, O God, Above the Heavens molt brioche:
Exalt thy Self on Fath abroad,
Thy Majefty and might.
Corfe Castle Tine Palm os ${ }^{\text {th }}$ New Ven. A 4 Voc.

the Lands with flouts of Joy To


God their Voices raife; : $S$ :


## Continued

 Sing PfalmsinHondur of his

= Honour of his Name. Honour of his


- reread and fpread his glorious Praife.


And let them fay, How dreadful, Lord,
In all thy works art Thou!
To thy great Pow'r thy Suborn Foes Shall all be forced to bow.

4
Throb' all the Earth the Nations round Shall Thee their God confers;
And with glad Hymns their awful Dread Of thy great. Name exprefs.

## 5

O come, behold the works of God, And then with me yoưll own, That he to all the Sons of Men Has wondrous Judgments flown. Kinfon Tune Palm $\sigma 7^{\text {th }}$ New Der. A 3 Voc.


 ( $F$ \&



## Continued



2
That fo thy wondrous Ways May thro the World be known;
While diftant Lands their Tribute pay,
And thy Salvation own.
3
Let diff ring Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O Lord, combine
To praife thy glorious Name.
4
O let them flout and ling,
With Joy and pious Mirth,
For Thou, the Righteous Judge and King.
Shalt govern all the Earth.

$$
5
$$

Let differing Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the $W^{\prime}$ ord, $\mathbf{O}$ Lord, combine
To praife thy glorious Name.
${ }^{13} \sigma_{\text {Winborne }}$ Tune Palm $9 \sigma^{\text {th }}$ Old Verfion.
Treble S: Tenor.

${ }^{4}$ Sing ye with praife with praife un to the


Lord, New Songs with joy with joy and mirth:


Counter O Bars NewSonds with joy and mirth:


Sing unto Him with one with one accord, all


Sing un -to Him with one accord,


People on the Earth the Earth:


Yea, find unto the Lord always, Praife ye his


## Continued



Salva cion by the fame:


9
Fall down and wnorfip ye the Lord Within his Temple bright:
Let all the People of the World Be fearful at his fight.

$$
10
$$

Tell all the World, be not afraid, The Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the Earth fo fart hath ftay'd,
That it can never move.

And that it is the lord alone Who rules with Princely might:
To Judge the Nations every one With Equity and Right.

12
The Heavens thall joyfully begin,
The Earth likewife rejoyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
Shall flout and make a noife.
13
The Fields foal Joy and every thing That fpringeth on the Earth:

- The Wood and every Tree fall fing With gladness and with mirth.


## 14

Before the prefence of the Lord, And coming of his might:
When he Shall justly Judge the World, And rule his Folk with right.

Ham Worthy Tune Palm $98^{\text {th }}$. New Ter. A 4 Voc.


## Continued.



by Arm holy Arm ho - by Arm, the Conqueft

hand and ho - by Arm holy Arm,

with his Right-hand sic.


?


The lord has through th'aftonifht World Difplayd his raving Might,
And made his righteous Acts appear
In all the Heathens fight.
4
Let therefore Earth's Inhabitance
Their chearful Voices raife,
And all with Univerfal Joy
Reform their Makers praife.
5
With Harp and Hymns fort Melody.
Into the Comfort bring
The Trumpet andifhrill Cornet's found, Before th'Almighty. King.

Keynfon Tune Pfalmior st New Ven. A 4 Voc. On A King or Queens accefsion to the Crown


## Continued




 And fince they both to thee belong,
 box both to thee to thee belong,


Lord, ad drefs my Sons.


When, Lord, thou thalt with me refide, Wife difcipline my Reign thall guide; With blamelefs Life my felf Ill make A Pattern for my Court to take.

$$
-34
$$

No ill Defign will I purfue, Nor thofe my Fav'rites make that do. Who to Reproof bears no regard, Him will I totally difcard.

$$
5
$$

The private Slanderer fhall be In publick Juftice doom'd by me: From haughty looks I'll turn afide, And martifie the Heart of Pride;
> $\sigma$
> Rut Honefty calld from hér Cell, In fplendor at my Court fhall dwell: Who Virtues's practice make their Care, Shall have the firft Preferments there.

## 7

No Politicks fhall recommend
His Countrey's Foe to be my Friend:
None e'er fhall to my Favour rife By flattring or malicious Lyes.:

Poole New Tune Psalm $107^{\text {th }}$. Verfe 23 . New Yer. A4 Voc.
 They that in Ships with Courage bold, OUr费-2.-9


fuelling Waves their Trade purdue;


Works be - hold, And in the Jeep

mat. ing Workshehold, And in the Deep And


Works be - hold. Andinthr Jor!

in the Deep andinthe deep. the


deep his Wonders, wonders, won - der view. his


No fooner his command is paft, But forth a dreadful Tempeft flies, Which fweeps the Sea with rapid Harte. And makes the ftormy Billows rife: $2 \sigma$
Sometimes the Ships, to fs'd up to Heav'n, On tops of mounting Waves appear:Then down the fteep Abyss are drive: Whilft ev'ry Soul difsolves with fear.

27
They reel and flagger to and fro, Like Men with Fumes of Wine oppreft; Nor do the fitful Seamen know, Which way to freer, what Courfe is bert. 28
Then frit to God's indulgent Ear They do their mournful Cry address; Who gracioufly vouchfafes to hear, And frees them from their deep Diftrefs.

Knighton Tune. Palm $108^{\text {th }}$. New Yer. A 4 Voc.








## Continued



Awake, my Lute; nor thou, my Harp, Thy warbling Notes delay; Whilft I with early Hymns of Joy, Prevent the dawning Day.

To all the liftining Tribes, 0 Lord, Thy wonders I will tell,
And to thole Nations find thy Praife,
That round about us dwell:
Because thy Mercy's boundlefs height The higheft Heaven tranifcends;
And far beyond th'afpiring Clouds Thy faithful Truth extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high Above the Parry. Frame;
And let the World, with one consent, Confers thy glorious Name.

Clapper Tune Pfalm122 ${ }^{\text {d }}$ Verfe $\sigma^{\text {th }}$ New Var. A 4 Voc. ${ }^{\mathbf{I 4 9}}$ For the reeftablifhment of Peace or at any other Time
 O, pray we then for Salems Peace,

O, pray we then for Satem's Peace,


For they foal

(Thou holy Ci ty of our God:')

bear true Love to thee Thou ho -ry Ci - ty of our


God! Who bear true love to thee.


7
May Peace within thy faced Walls
A constant Gueft be found,
With Plenty and Profperity
Thy Palaces be crowned.

## 8

For my dear Brethren's fake, and Friends
No left then Brethren dear,
I'll pray - May Peace in Salem's Tow'rs
A constant Gueft appear.
But mort of all I ill reek thy Good,
And ever with thee well,
For Sion and the Temple's rake, Where God inuchfafes to drivel.

Corf= Mullen Tune, Palm $135^{\text {th }}$ NewVer. A 4 Voc.



 O Praife the Lord with one Con-
 with one Consent, And magnify his Name. Letalle

 Confentone Content, And magnify his Name; s. Let


 all the Ser wants Servants of the Lord


2
Praife him all ye that in his Hours, Attend with conftant care:
With thole that to his outmoft Courts
With humble Zeal repair.

For this our trueft Intreft is
Glad Hymns of praife to ling:
And, with loud Songs to blefs his Name,
A mort delightful thing.
Gloria Patri

To Father, Son and Holy Ghoft. The God whom we adore, Be Glory; As it was, is now, And foal be evermore.

## Canford Tune Pfalm $13 \sigma^{\text {th }}$ New Ver. A 4 Voc

 To God the mighty Lord Yourjey-ful Thanks re
考 $2 \cdot 0$ To God the mighty Lord Yourjoy-ful Thanks re
 ( peat To him due praire afford As good as he H

peat To him due praile afford As good as he





## Continued



To him whofe wond'rous Pow'r
All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly Kings adore,
This srateful Homage pay:
For God, bec.
45
By his Almighty Hand
Amazing Works are wrought;
The Heavins by his Command

Were to perfection brought . For God, ©ic.

He fpread the Ocean round, About the fpacious I.and; And made the rifing Ground Aliove the Waters ftand.

For God \&c.

$$
25 \quad 2 \sigma
$$

He does the Food fupply
On which all Creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal Praifes give.
For God will prove
Our conftant Friend,
His boundlefs Love
Shall never end.

Charlton Tune Pfalmingth Verre $3{ }^{\text {d }}$. NewVer. A 4 Vor


Inftruct me in thy Statutes Lord Thy righteous



Paths difplay;And I from them, through all my Life,


If thou true Wisdom from above Wilt gracioufly impart,
To keep thy perfect Laws I will
Devote my zealous Heart.
35
Direct me in the faced $\mathrm{N}^{\prime}$ ass
To which thy Precepts lead;
Beat fe my chief Delight has been.
The righteous Paths to mont.

## Continued

$3 \sigma$
Do thou to thy mort juft Commands Incline my willing Heart; Let no defire of worldly, Wealth From thee my Thoughts divert.

The above say following Tune are Set in the two Natural Keys Viz: Are the Natural b Key, and Cfaut the Natural Key, and when Sung, to be repeated every Line.
Bland ford Tune Palm $139^{\text {th }}$. New Yer. $A+$ Voc


Thou Lord, by ftricteft fearch haft known My


riling up, and ly-ing down; My fe bret Thoughts


rifind dp, and ty merlown; My fe_cretThorights.


## Continued



Thine Fye my Bed and Path furvey
My publick Haunts, and private ways;
Thou know ft what tis my Lips would vent, My yet unutter'd Words intent.

$$
5 \sigma
$$

Surrounded by thy Pow'r I ftand, On every fide I find thy Hand O Skill, for human reach too high: Too dazling bright for mortal Eye:

O cou'd I fo perfidious be
To think of once deferting thee, Where, Lord, cou'd I thy Influence fhun, Or whither from thy Prefence run?

8
If up to Heav'n I take my flight, Tis there thou dwell'ft, enthrond in light: Or dive to Hell's infernal Plains, 'Tis there Almighty Vengeapce reigns.
The Find of the Pfalms

## Here follow four Excellent

 Hymns and an Anthem for the NativityThe Song of the Angels, at the Nativity of our Blefsed Saviour. . $S^{\text {t }}$ Luke 2 . Ver 8 $^{\text {th }}$ A 4Vocs

. While Shepherds watch'd their Flocks by night



All feated on the Ground, The Angel of the



## Continued




Glo _ - ry fhone around and Glo - ry


Glo ......ry fhone aroun ... dand Glo




Glo-ry Glo - ry fhone arnund.

, -- - ry sic.



Continued
Fear not, faid he (for mighty Dread
Had feiz'd their troubled mind)
Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring
To your, and all Mankind.

## 3

To you, in David's Town, this Day
Is born of $D_{\text {arrives's Line, }}$
The Saviour, who is Chrift the Lord;
And this fall be the Sign:
The heav'nly Babe you there foal find
To human view difplay'd,
All meanly wrap in fwathing. Bands,
And in a Manger laid.

## 5

Thus rake the Seraph, and forthwith Appeard a Thinning Throng
Of Angels praifing rod, and thus
Address their yyful Song:
All Glory be to God on high,.
And to the Earth be Peace
Good will, hence forth, from Heaven to Men,
Regin and never cafe.

## 162

A Carol, or Redemption the Wonder of Angels.I7 +9 A 4 Voc.


Behold that Splendoricic.


Behold that Allen - dor! Hear,heartic.


Behold that fplendor: ifc.

Ane - - Els Issue ort

throng the nether Sky.


What folemn Ti


Continued
: s : Chorus

:S:

freak the Monarch nigh.


Why does the King approach our Land .
Comes he with Thunder in his hand,
The Merit of our Crimes ?
Shepherds he glad; He comes with Peace,
Not wrath, but Universal Trace,
To blefs even diftant Climes. Shepherds ic. 3
See Heavens great Heir a Woman's Son!
Behold, a Manger is his Throne!
Nay, fee him born to die.
Yours is the Guilt, but his the Pain;
His are the Sorrowsyours the fain
Then let his Praife be high. Yours be \&ic. 4
Come mighty King the Grace enhance
A Stable was thy Palace once,
Dwell in there Hearts of ours:
Teach us to praife the Father's Love Till bleft, transported, fird above,

We find with Nobler Powers.
Teach usicic.

The Counfels of Grace A Carol 1750 A 5 Voc.


## Continued



Who that unhappy race defendswhileJu -


Alice aims the blow?



A low Bafs to the Chorus which might be Sung by two or three deep Voices, together with the four upperparts.

See Nature trembles at their Fates: Death 8:\%
with his Iron Sceptre waits; Hell opes her Adamantine


Gates, And tri - umphs at their Woe.

Which of the bright Cæleftial throng, With Love fo warm and heart fo ftrong,

Dares Languifh on a Crofs?
Who can leave Liberty for Chains,
Abhandon Extafy for Pains,
What Angel - fortitude fuftains,
3. Thineftimable Lofs.

Who can leave bic.

$$
3
$$

He faid; and Death=like Silence Reign'd;
Deep was their awe; the radiant band,
The mighty Tafk declin'd.
At length Heav'n's Prince the filence broke, And Ardent, thus, the Sire befpoke,
None but thy Son can ward the ftroke; Then let the tafk be mine.
At length Sre.
4
Mine, be the feeble Infant State; Mine, in return for Love, be hate;

A Manger be my Throne.
Pain, when thy Glory calls is blifs;
When Mans' in danger Torture's Peace, -
Shame praife, a Paradice th'Abyfs:
Then yeild thy darling Son". $:$
Pain when thy Glory sce.
Th'Almighty radiance fmild Afsent, Loud was the thout that AE ther rent, All Heav'n was in a maze.
Go my Lov'd Image, faid the Sire, Be born, in anguifh to expire;
Earth, triumph; Angels, ftrike the Lyre
To Everlafting Praife.
Go my Lovd Imaǧe sic.

The Infant-Saviour Largetto Carol for Chriftmas-Day 1751 A 4 Voc.
 \#buia

what weeping what wowping Innocence ic hape a

## Continued




## \% Manger for his Bed:


give : him friendly did. nor


PR



Why do no rapid Thunders roll:
Why do no tempests Rock the Pole?
O Miracle of Grace!
Or why no Angel on the wing,
Warm for the Honours of th f King,
T'extirpate all the race. Or why no sic.
3
Did he, that Infant bathed in tears!
Call into form the rolling Spheres.
Did Seraphs wait his Nod:
Helplefs he calls, but Man delays;
The Moral Chaos difobeys
This offering of a rod. Helpless he ic.
4
Say, radiant Seraphs, thron'd in light,
Did Love e'er tow'r fo high a flight,
Or Glory fink follow.
This wonder Angels farce declare, Angels the rapture farce can bear,

Or equal praife beftow. This wonder "re

Redemption! 'tis a houndlefs Theme!Thoti boundlefs Mind, our hearts inflame With ardor from above: Words are but faint let joy exprefs; Vain is mere joy, let actions blefs

This Prodigy of Love. Words are8:c Advertifement.
The three laft Carols were fent me according as ther bare date, by a Gentleman unknown defiring me to Set them to Mufic.with the third I received the fol lowing Letter. W. K.

## Sir

I take the liberty, tho unknown, of tromhling you with a nother Carol which I beg you will do me the Honour of Setting to Mufic.if this performaneas I fear it will, Thould prove lefs animated than the occafion requires; your candor muft afcribe it in fome meafure, to an illnefs under which I have lone labour'd and which has greatly depres'd my Spirits and likewife to the frequency of my attempts upor the fame fubject, this hefore you being the fifth Compofition of the kind.you will fee here too manv Symptoms of a Sickly Mufe. And yet I expect that Mufic which works wonders, and is known to be So vereign in fome difeafes, will at leaft give her a more fprightly Air, if not totally relieve her. It wil not be the firft inftance, in which Poertry has been. fupported, enlivend and recommended by the heljo of her Sifter-Art. my own obligations of this fort torn I take this oppertunity of very Sincerely and than ${ }^{3}$
fully acknowledging.
Some time or other I may possibly make fo free, as to fend you a few Songs in behalf of which I Shall intreat the fame, arsiftances firm that Art, in whichyou are fo acknowledged a Master. Amine. ments of that kind, when decent dy entertaining. heing. in my apprehenfion, no way difhonourable to the Cloth I wear. Pleafe to return the new Carol afsoon as possible and your will lay, a double obligation on your Obedient Humble

Servant 85 c .

An Anthem for the Nativity $S^{t}$. Lit ie the $I^{\text {st }}$. Ter. the $\sigma 8^{\text {th }}$. Or inftead of Jubilate Leo in the Morn. ing Service A 4 Voc.


## Continued



 be the Lord Lord God of lir'el
 - he the l. ned I. ord cod of liter

ed and redeemed his people; Tenor \& Bars




up a mighty Salvation forts, And hath railed


# Continued 





 (7)


Tenor s:Bafs


That we fhomld be fia - ved that we fhomld be
 that w. fhould he fared

hands of all, of all, of all that hate us;


## Continued


out of the hands of our enemies, minht ferve him, might


ferve him, might ferve him without fear;


## Continued.


enemies, from our enemies might ferve him, might


## Continued


nefs before him, all the days of our life.


Verve 3 Voc.


And thou Child fhalt be called the Prophet of the


Highelt;To dive Knowledge of Salvationuhto his




## Continued


in the Shadow of death, and to guide our feet



Continued
Chorus

 ploration to tio King of Kings is rote byliis Majefty drring ius (apoinity in Carifbrooke Cafte Ulinn JJOMI 648 Cet +o CMryivi. Iny tiseluthon A 3 Voc.


Great Monarch of the Wcrld, Great Monarch of the 1 'orld, isc
 of the World Whence Pow - er fprings / of the World, Whenge Pow - -er fprings


Record the Rov

## Continued

cord the Roy - - al Woe my fluffing Sings.

al
my ruff' - ring Sings.

al Woe the ifc.

$\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { fief ting sings. } \\ \hdashline 1\end{array}\right.$
莫化

And teach my Tongue, that ever did eonfine
Its Faculties in Truth's Seraphick Linf.
To track the Treafon of thy Foes and mine.
Nature and Law, by thy Divine Decree, The only Root of rightenus Royalty
With this dim Diadem invefted me:

With it the facred Sceptre, Purple Rohe,
The Holy Unction and the royal Glotie,
Yet I am levell'd with the Life of Joh.

The fiercelt Furies that do daily tread Upon my Grief, my gray difcrowned Head. Are thofe that owe my Bountv for their Bread.

They raife a War, and Chriften it The Caufe, Whilft Sacrilegious Hands have beft Applaufe Plunder and Mirder are the Nation's Laws.

Tyranny bears the Title of Taxation, Revenge and Robbery are Reformation, Opprefsion gains the Name of Sequeftration.

My Loyal Subjects, who in this bad Seafon, Attend me by the Law of Fod and Reafon, They dare impeach, and Punifh for High Treafon.

Next at the Clergy do thefe Furies frown, Pious Epifcopacy muft go down;
They will deftroy the Crofier and the Crown.
Churchmen are chain'd, and Schifmaticks are fieed Mechanicks Preach, and Holy Fathers bleed; The Crown is crucified with the Creed.

The Church of England doth all Faction fofter, The Pulpit is ufurpd by each Impofter, Extempore excludes the Toter Noftar.

The" Trofliyter and, Independant, Seed, Springs with broad Blades to make Religion bleer' Herod and Pontious Dilate are agreed.

The Corner Stone's mifplac'd by every Paviour, With fuch a Bloody Method and Behaviour, Their Anceftors did Crucify our Saviour.

My royal Confort, from whofe fruitful womb, So many Princes légally have come, Is forch in Pilgrimage to feek a Tomb.

Great Pritain's Heir is forced into Fra'ce Whilft on his Father's head his foes advance; Poor Child he weeps out his Inheritance.

With my own Power, my Majefy they wound
In the Kind's Name the King himfelfs uncrown'd.
So doth the duft deftroy the Diamond.
With Propofitions daily they inchant,
My People's ears, fuch as do reafon darnt,
And the Almighty will not let me grant.
They promife to erect my royal Stem,
To make me great, to advance my Diadem,
If I will but fall down and worfhip them.
But for refufing they devour my Thrones, \& Diftrefs my Children and deftroy my Bones,

I fear theyll force me to make Bread of Stones.
My Life they prize at fuch a flender rate,
That in my Abfence they draw Bills of Hate,
To prove the King a Traytor to the State.
Felons obtain more Privilege than I, They are allow'd to anfwer e're they die, Tis Death for me to afk the reafon why.

But Sacred Saviour with thy Words I wooe Thee to forgive, and not be bitter to,
Such as thou knoweft know not what they do.

For fince they from the lord are fo difjointed, As to contemn thole Edicts he appointed, How can they prize the power of his anointed.

Augment my Patience, nullifie my Hate, Preferve my Ifsue and infpire my Mate, Yet though I perifh, bleís this Church and State.

An Anthem Sam. 2. Chap. 1. ${ }^{\text {st }}$ Yer. $10^{\text {th }}$ A4Vor For the ${ }^{\top}$ martyrdom of King Charles the Firft ${ }^{\circ}$ or at any other Time





The Beau - ty of If ${ }^{\prime}$ rel is flan


How are the mighty,

\% upon thine high Places,

mighty fall! How are the mighty fall'n:



## Continued


Tell it not in . Gath = publifh it not in the


Tell it not in Gath publifh it not in the $0:+$

ts of Arkelon


Datighters of the Philiftines rejoy

left the Dailshters of the uncircumcifed

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## Continued

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 Saul, ${ }^{9}$ wee ${ }^{-1}-\mathrm{P}$


Continued
Largo


How are the mighty mighty fall in the midft


 O O O Jonathan

thou waft Slain in thine high Places, thou waft




- I am diftrefsed for thee my Brother Jona -



Thy L.ove to me was wonderfill thy


(2)


Pal?



[^0]:    * I thall make no Apology for mentioning Pfalmody as a Prineefs and Beauty, as Solomon lpeaks of Wifdoin, Plato of Virtue, Clafinck Poets of the Graces; nor for not confining her to the fingle Province of Pfalmfinging, but likewife including Hymns, Spiritual songs, Anthems, and all harmonious Ways of celebrating the divine Praifes.

[^1]:    (0) - - men
    

[^2]:    $\overline{\overline{\text { I }}}$

