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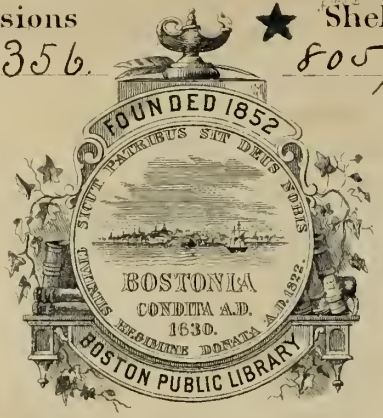


Received June 4, 1889

The Property

Presented

THE

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN HARMONY,

OR

Abington Collection of Sacred Musick.

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND CONGREGATIONAL WORSHIP.

BY DAVID POOL AND JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

"Musick has charms to soothe the savage breast,
"To soften rocks, and bend the knotty oak."

PROVIDENCE, (R. I.).....PRINTED BY H. MANN & CO.

And Sold at their Bookstores in Dedham and Providence.—Sold also by Manning and Loring, Charles Williams, Boston; and at other various Bookstores in the neighbouring States.—Sold also by the Authors in Abington, Massachusetts.—1813.

B. 36
Exch
433,356
June 4, 1887

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, TO WIT:

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the eleventh day of June, A. D. (L. S.) One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirteen, and in the Thirty-Seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America, DAVID POOL and JOSIAH HOLBROOK of the said District, have deposited in this office, the title of a Book, the right whereof they claim as Authors in the words following, *to wit*:

"The AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN HARMONY, or ABINGTON COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSICK. Adapted to the use of Schools and Congregational Worship. By *DAVID POOL* and *JOSIAH HOLBROOK*."

"*Musick has charms to soothe the savage breast,*
"*To soften rocks, and bend the knotty oak.*"

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the Times therein mentioned;" and also to an Act, intitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, intitled, an Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the Arts of Designing, Engraving, and Etching, Historical and other Prints."

WILLIAM S. SHAW,
Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.

PREFACE.

WITH diffidence the Compilers present the Publick with the following pages; indulging the hope, that their patronage will not be wanting to reward their merit.

In submitting this work to the Publick, it is not the design of the Authors to inculcate any new principle; or to furnish the Country with better Musick than is now extant; but merely to contribute, as far as possible, to that improvement, which has of late been so manifest.

The Musick selected is of such a character, that none will presume to reject it. Nothing need be said of the compositions of *Handel*, *Madan*, *Arnold*, *Burney*, *Giardini*, and other eminent European Authors; the universal applause of the musical world is the best encomium.

The few pieces selected from American Authors prove, that Europe is not the exclusive residence of Musical Genius; but that America, as well as Europe, may boast of eminent Authors.

The original Musick it is hoped, will be viewed with candour, and receive all the praise to which it is entitled. As it respects the work at large, the Publick may be assured, that no pains have been spared to lay claim to their patronage.

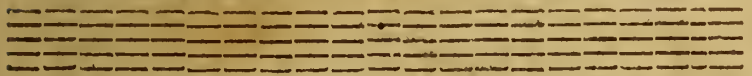
Abington, June, 1813.

DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS.

ADAGIO, the second degree in the movements.
Affetuoso, or Con Affetto, tenderly.
Allegretto, not so quick as Allegro.
Allegro, the fourth degree in the movements.
Andante, the third degree in the movements.
Andantino, distinct, exact.
Anthem, a portion of Scripture set to Musick.
Bis, signifies a repeat.
Cadences are closes in musick, similar in effect to stops in reading.
Canto, or Cantus, the Treble.
Chorus, all parts moving together.
Con Affetuoso, with affection.
Con Furia, with boldness.
Con Spirito, with spirit.
Con Lamento, in a melancholy style.
Crescendo, increasing.
Da Capo, to repeat and conclude with the first part.
Diminuendo, to diminish the sound.
Dolce, sweet and soft.
Duo, Duetto, for two voices or instruments.
Del Segno, from the sign.
Divoto, in a solemn and devout manner.
Doxology, a strain of harmony, the subject of which is expressive of Divine Glory.
Expressivo, expressively.
Forte, strong and loud.
Fortissimo, the superlative degree of Forte.
Fine, the end of a piece or book.
Grazioso, gracefully, with taste.
Largo, the slowest movement.
Larghetto, not so slow as Largo.
Lento, slow.
Maestoso, with majesty.
Mezzavoce, between forte and piano.
Moderato, moderately.
Organo, the Organ part.
Piano, soft.
Pianissimo, the superlative degree of Piano,
Poco, a little less.
Presto, the fifth degree in the movements.
Primo, the first part.
Pompoſo, in a grand or pompous style.
Recitativo, denotes a prose, composed for a solo voice, and accompanied in general only on an instrumental base.
Ripſieno, full.
Secondo, the second part.
Sicilliano, a slow graceful movement in Compound Time.
Solo, one part alone.
Spiritoso, or Con Spirito, with spirit.
Stoccato, very distinct and pointed.
Sotto Voce, middling strength of voice.
Symphony, an interlude for instruments.
Tempo, time; as *A Tempo, or Tempo Giusto*, in true time, &c.
Trio, a piece in three parts.
Tutto, when all join after a solo.
Verse, one voice to a part.
Vivace, in a lively style.
Volti Subito, turn over quickly.

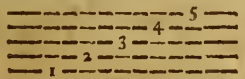
INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSICK.

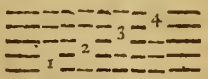
FIVE lines drawn parallel with each other form a Staff; thus,



On these lines, and in the intermediate spaces, the notes of music are placed.

The Staff contains nine Degrees, viz. five lines, and four spaces;

thus, Lines 

Spaces 

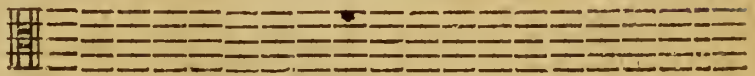
The Degrees are named from the first seven letters of the Alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

If more notes are required, the same series of letters must be repeated.

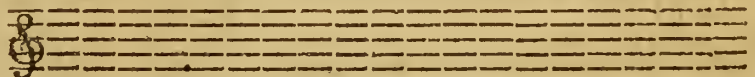
The names of the degrees are determined by a Clef, placed at the beginning of a Staff, representing a letter. There are three Clefs;

The F (or Base Clef.)

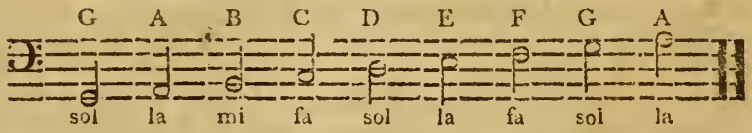
The C (or Counter Clef.)



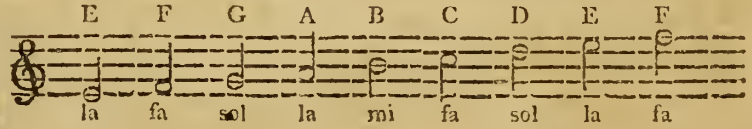
The G (or Treble and Tenor Clef.)



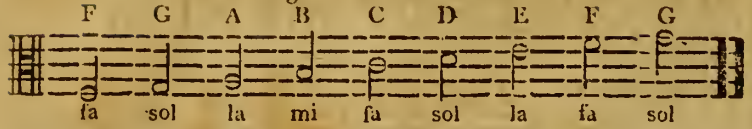
The nine Degrees of the Base Staff are



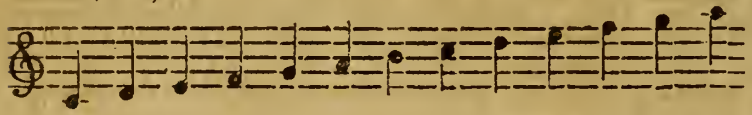
The nine Degrees of the Treble and Tenor Staff are,



The nine Degrees of the Counter Staff are



If more than nine notes are required, the spaces above and below the staff are used, and added lines are drawn, and the notes are placed on them, thus,



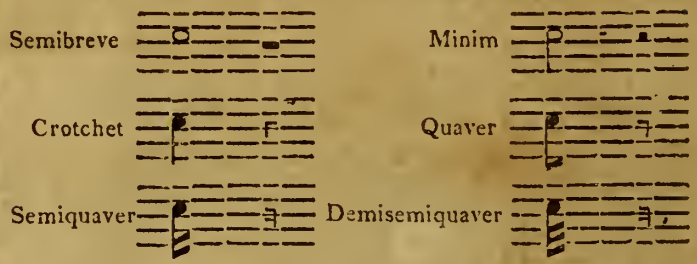
Every regular eighth, or octave contains five tones, and two semitones. The distances between B C, and between E F, are semitones; and those between C D, D E, F G, G A, and A B, are tones.

TABLE OF TRANSPOSITION.

The natural place for mi is in	B
If B be flat, mi is in	E
If B and E be flat, mi is in	A
If B, E and A be flat, mi is in	D
If B, E, A and D be flat, mi is in	G
If F 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
If F, C, G and D be sharp, mi is in	D

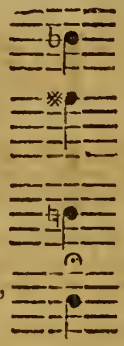
From mi ascending, are fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la; and descending, are la, sol, fa, la, sol, fa, and then comes mi again.

Names and proportions of the Notes and Rests.



One Semibreve contains two Minims, or four Crotchets, or eight Quavers, or sixteen Semiquavers, or thirty two Demisemiquavers.

Musical Characters, Graces, and Marks of Expression.



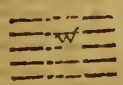
A Flat — set before a note, sinks it half a tone.

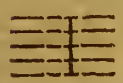
A Sharp — set before a note raises it half a tone.

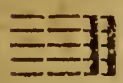
A Natural — restores a note, made flat, or sharp, to its primitive sound.

The Pause, or Hold — directs that the regular time of the movement should be delayed, and the sound of the note, over which it is placed, continued beyond its customary length.

The Repeat shews the place to which the performer must return to repeat the strain.

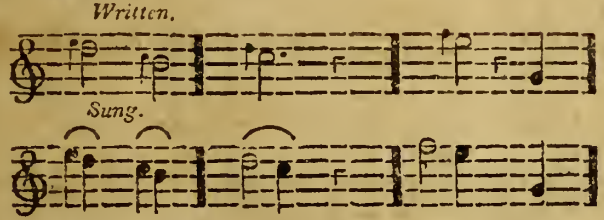
The Direct  shews where the first note in the following Staff is placed.

The Single Bar  divides the movement into equal measures.

The Double Bar  shews the end of a movement.

The Close shews the end of a tune.

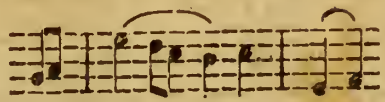
The Appogiatura

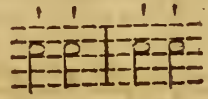


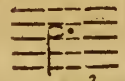
are small notes, which divide the time of the principal note, unless it be followed by a point or rest, and then they take the whole time of the principal, and that takes the time of the point or rest only.

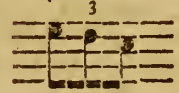
The Shake shews that the note, over which it is placed, should be shaken.

The Tye unites two or more notes, on the same degree.

The Slur  is placed over or under all the notes, which are to be sung to one syllable.

The Dash  shews that the notes over which it is placed, should be performed distinctly.

A Dot  placed after a note, lengthens it half its value.

The Figure 3  placed over or under three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.

Choice Notes give the performer liberty to sing which he pleases.

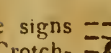
Figures 1 2 shew that the note under figure 1 is sung before the repeat; and the note under figure 2 after; if tied together, both are sung after the repeat.

The Brace joins those parts which are performed together.

OF TIME.

Common, or equal Time.

THE first three signs contain one Semibreve, two Minims, four Crotchets, or their amount in a measure. Accented on the first and third parts of the measure.

The fourth sign  contains one Minim, two Crotchets, or their amount in a measure. Accented as the preceding signs.

Triple, or unequal Time.

The first sign contains one dotted Semibreve, three Minims, or their amount in a measure. Accented chiefly on the first, and faintly on the third parts of the measure.

The second sign contains one dotted Minim, three Crotchets, or their amount in a measure. Accented as the preceding sign.

The third sign contains one dotted Crotchet, three Quavers, or their amount in a measure. Accented as the preceding.

Compound Common Time.

The first sign contains two dotted Minims, six Crotchets, or their amount in a measure. Accented on the first and third parts of the measure.

The second sign contains two dotted Crotchets, six Quavers, or their amount in a measure. Accented as the preceding sign.

Of the Modes, or Keys.

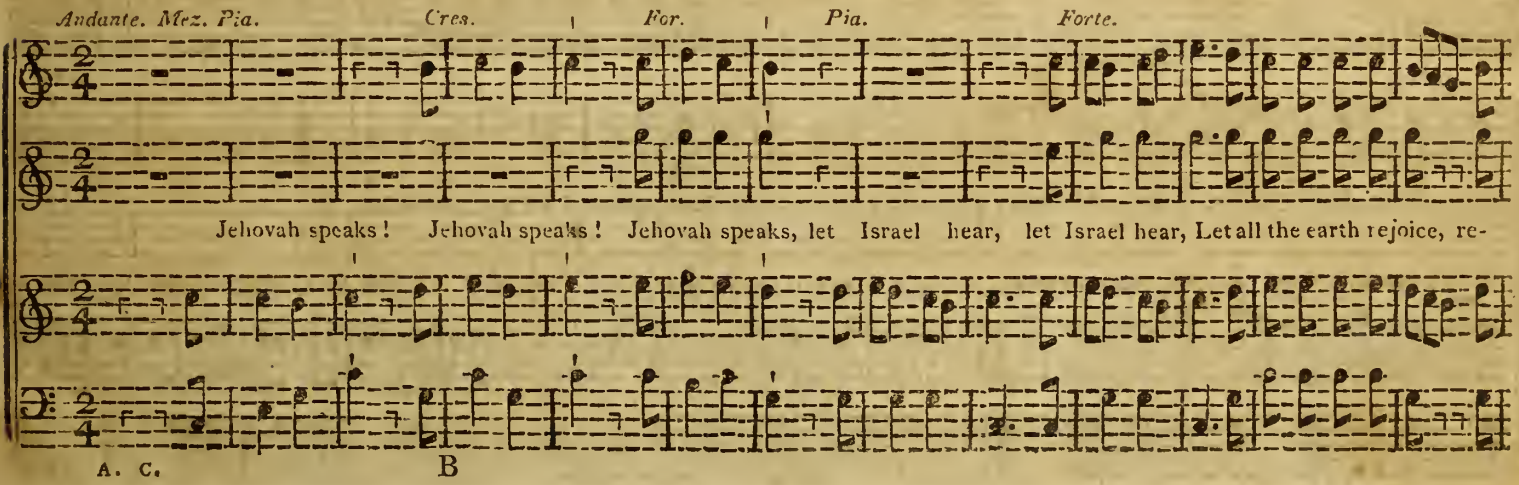
There are but two Modes, or Keys in Musick, viz. the Major and the Minor. The Major Mode is adapted to express the cheerful passion, and the Minor is expressive of the solemn and pathetic. To determine whether a Tune be in the Major or Minor Mode, find the last note of the Base, and if it is above Mi, it is in the Major Mode, if below it is in the Minor.

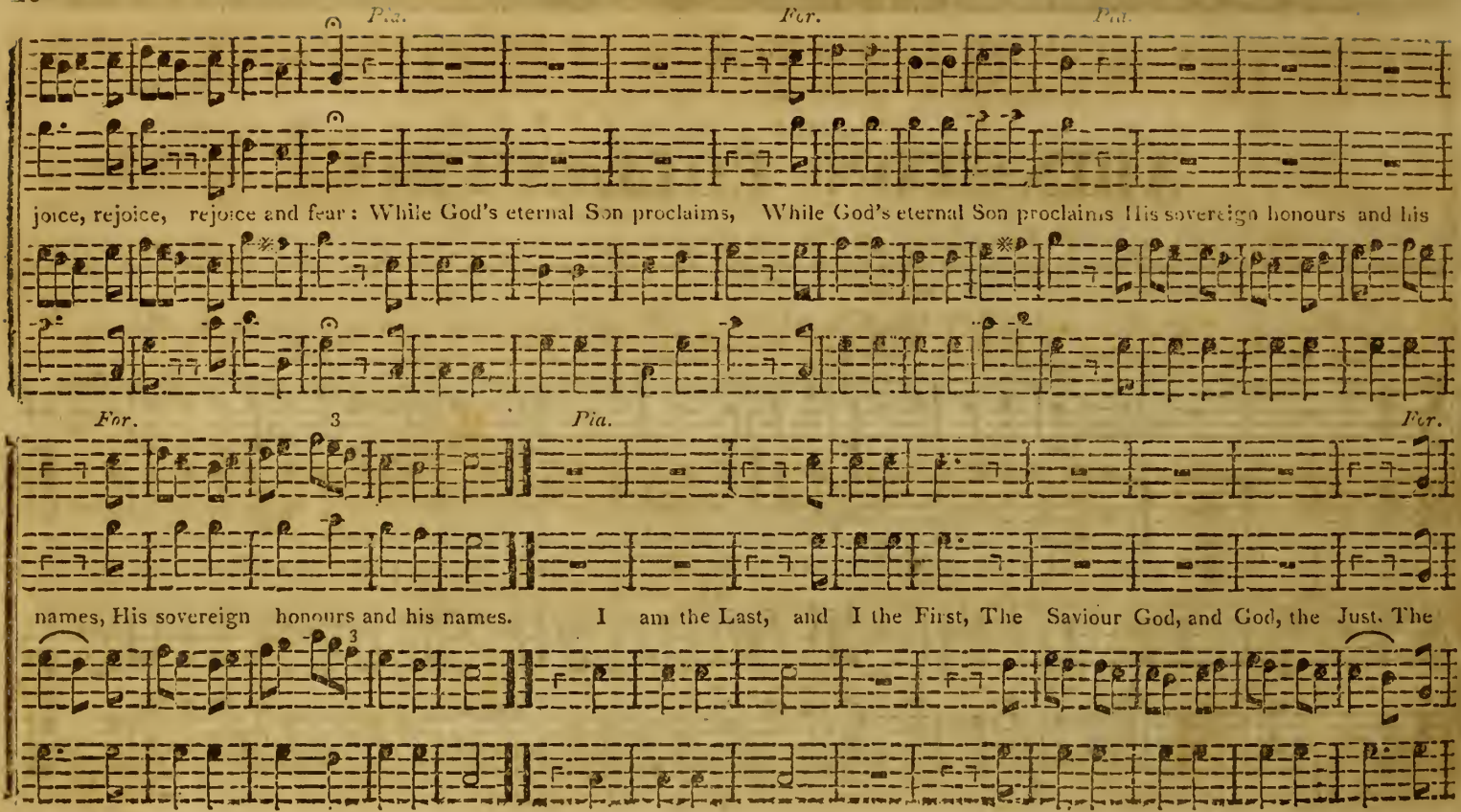
☞ The AIR of each Tune in the preceding pages, is placed next above the *Base*.

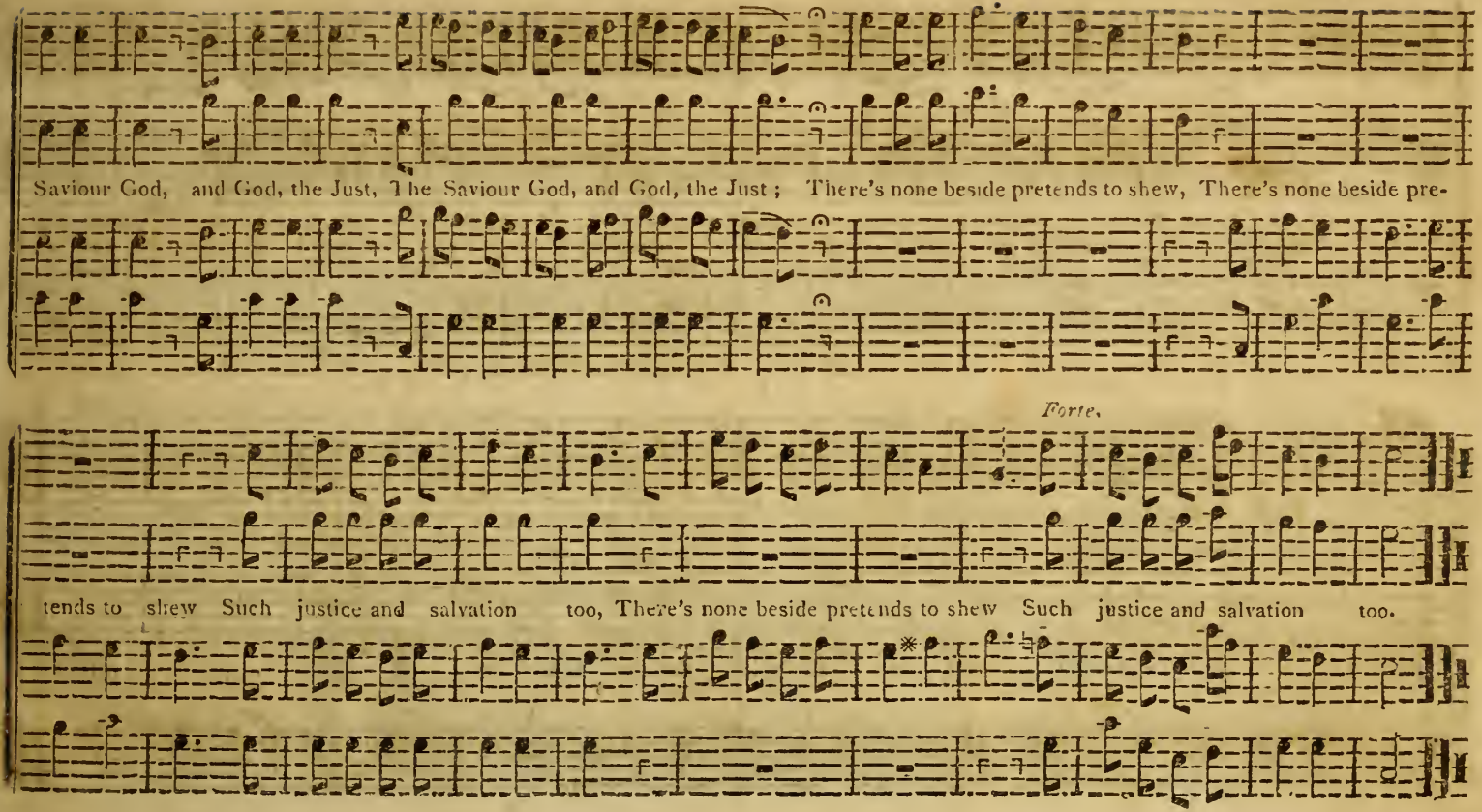
THE

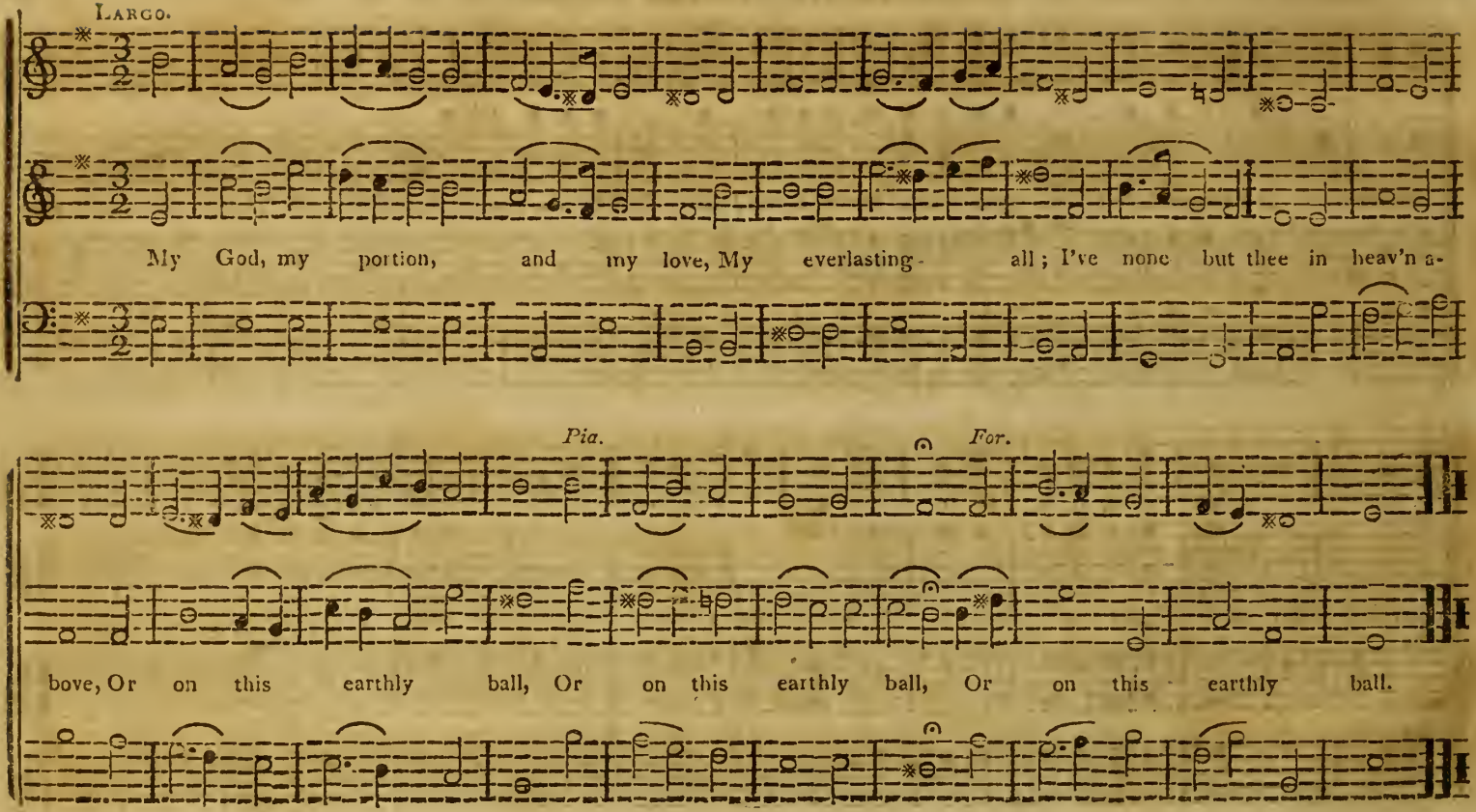
ABINGTON COLLECTION.

JEHOVAH SPEAKS. L. M. *Holden.*

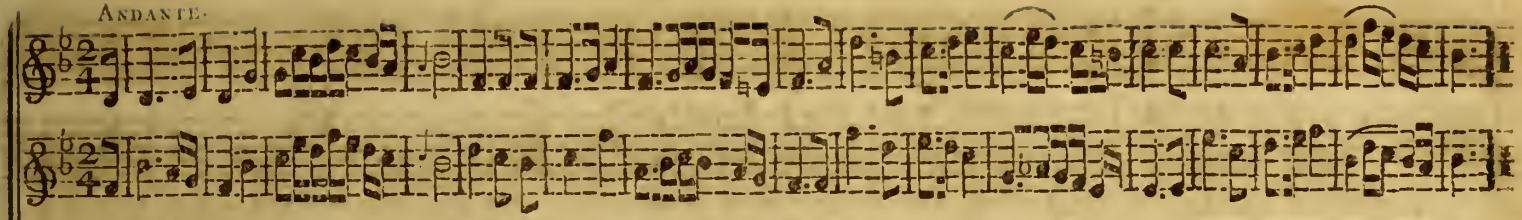



Pia.
For.
Pia.
joice, rejoice, rejoice and fear: While God's eternal Son proclaims, While God's eternal Son proclaims His sovereign honours and his
For.
3
Pia.
For.
names, His sovereign honours and his names. I am the Last, and I the First, The Saviour God, and God, the Just. The


Saviour God, and God, the Just, The Saviour God, and God, the Just ; There's none beside pretends to shew, There's none beside pre-
Forte.
tends to shew Such justice and salvation too, There's none beside pretends to shew Such justice and salvation too.


Largo.
My God, my portion, and my love, My everlasting- all; I've none but thee in heav'n a-
Pia.
For.
bove, Or on this earthly ball, Or on this earthly ball, Or on this earthly ball.

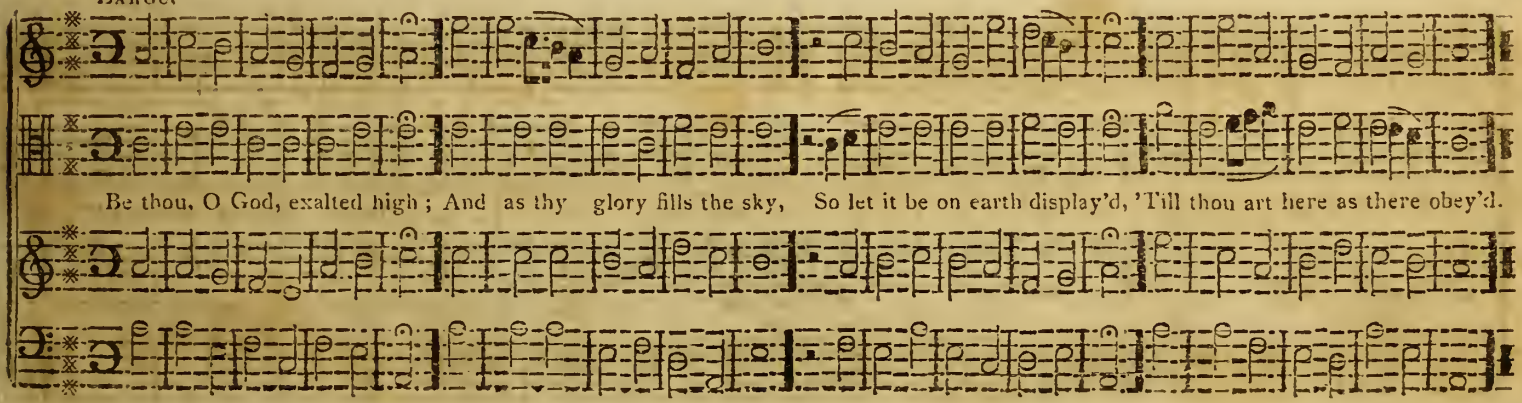
ANDANTE.



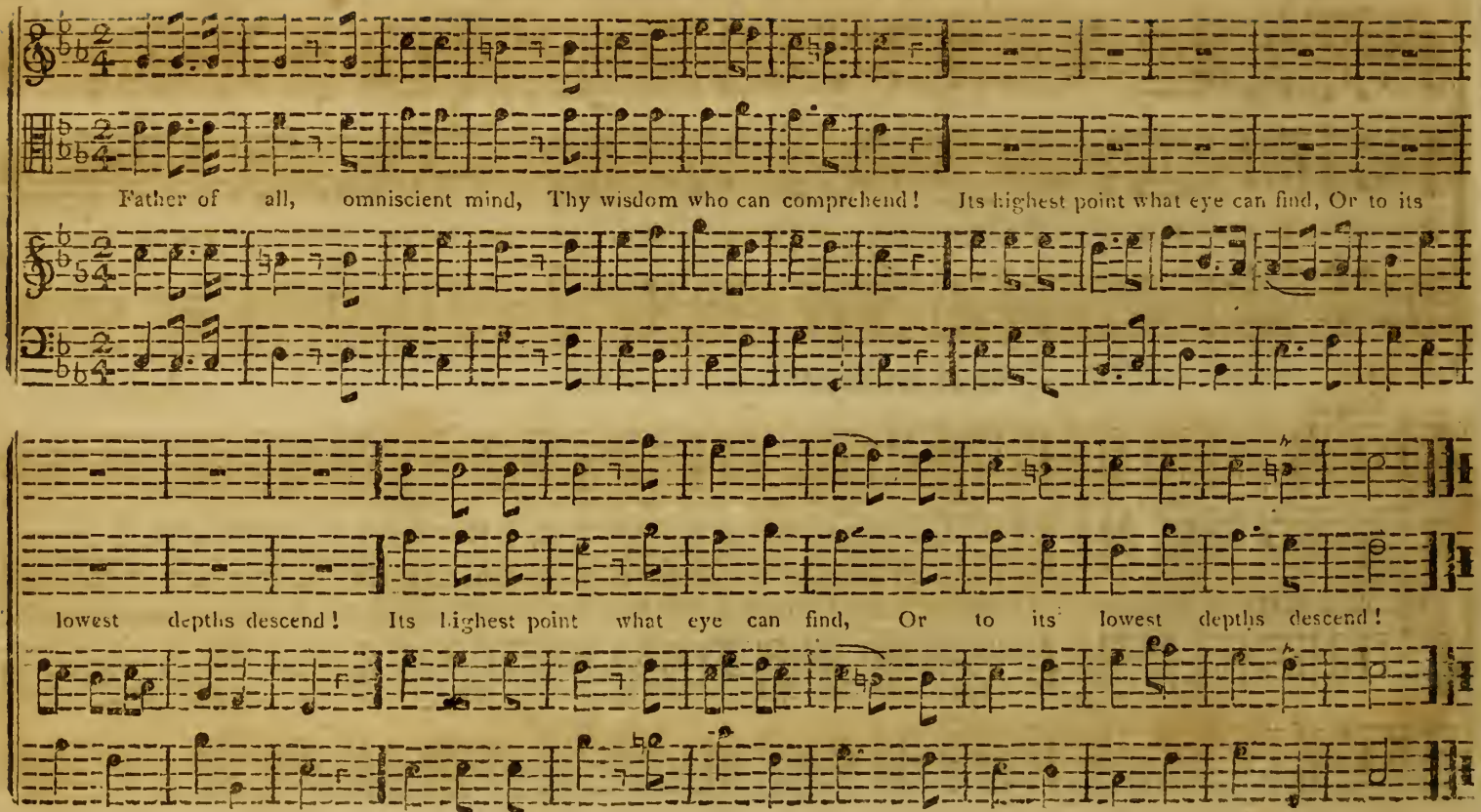
He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in evangelic strains, Let all the earth in songs rejoice, And distant islands join their voice.

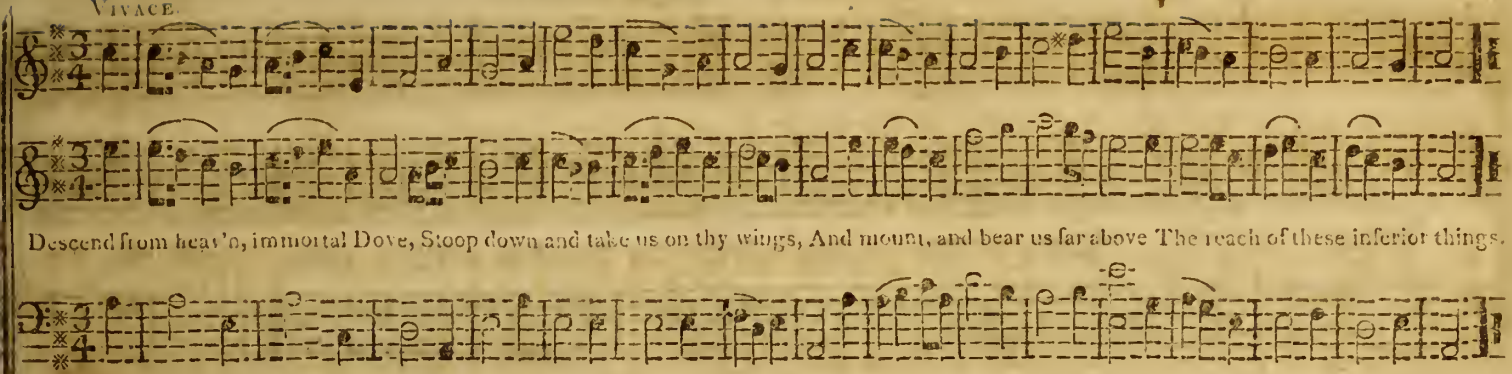
OLD HUNDRED. L. M. *Luther.*

LARGO.

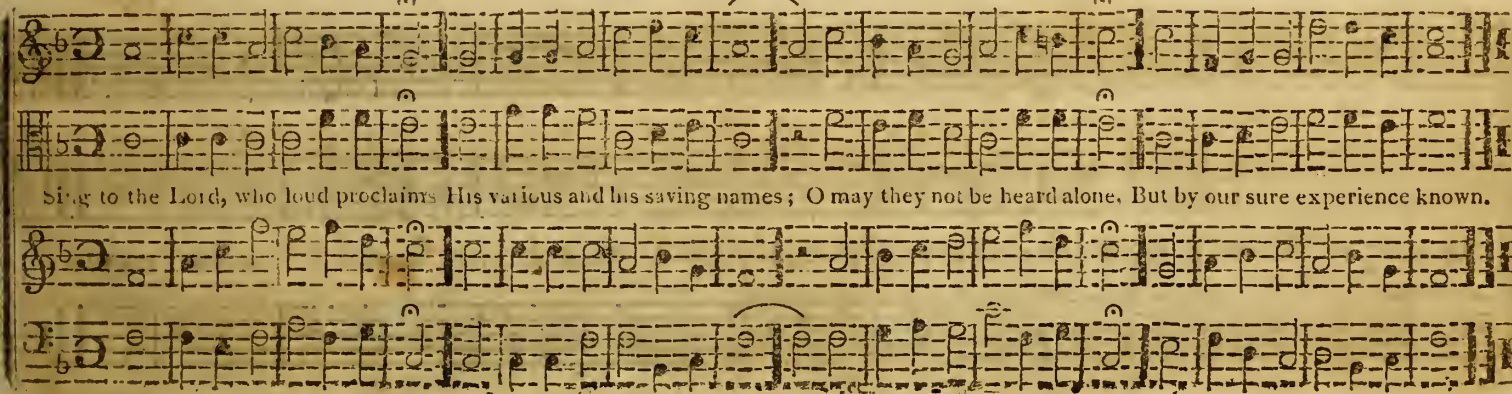


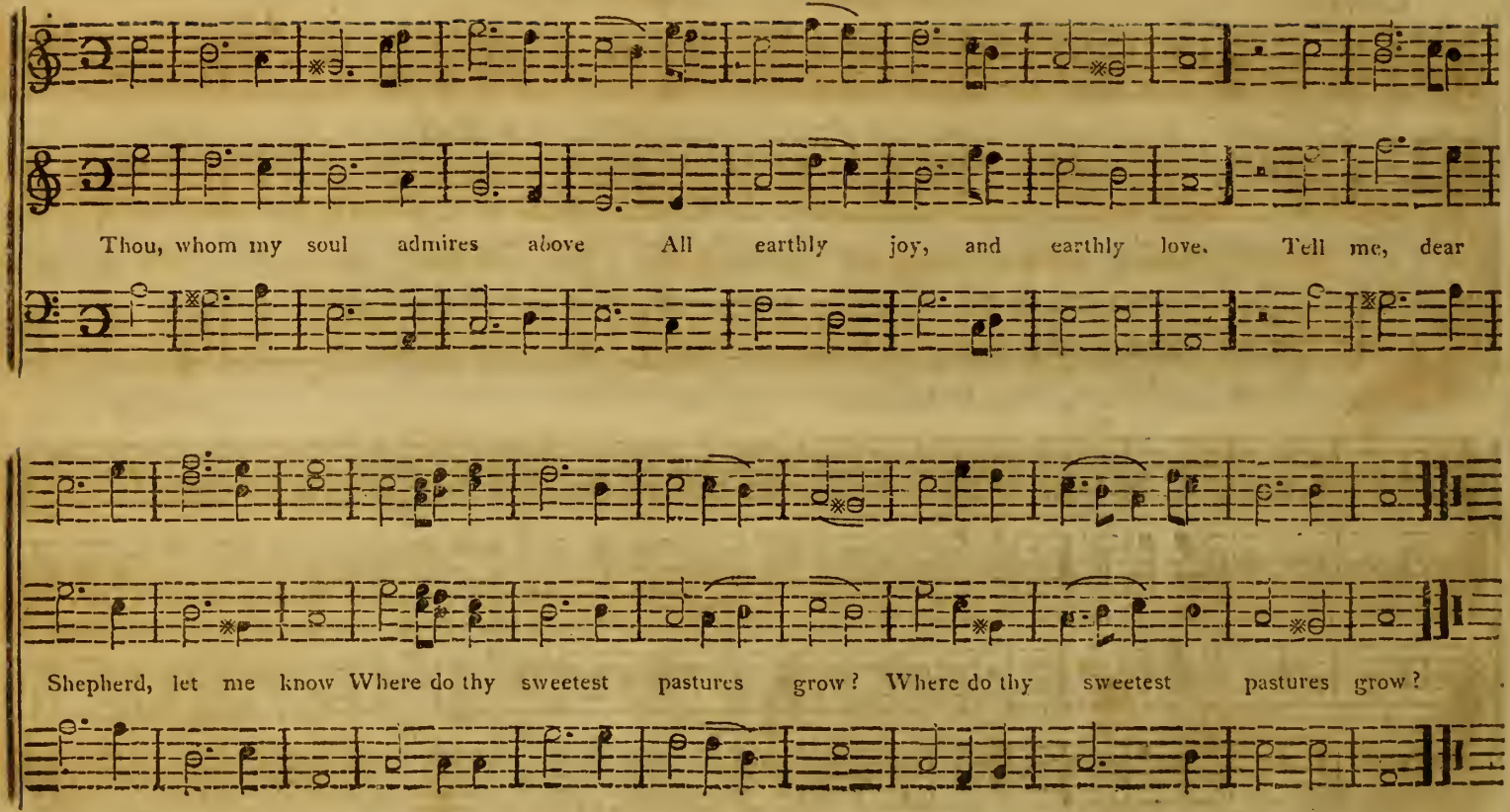
Be thou, O God, exalted high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth display'd, 'Till thou art here as there obey'd.

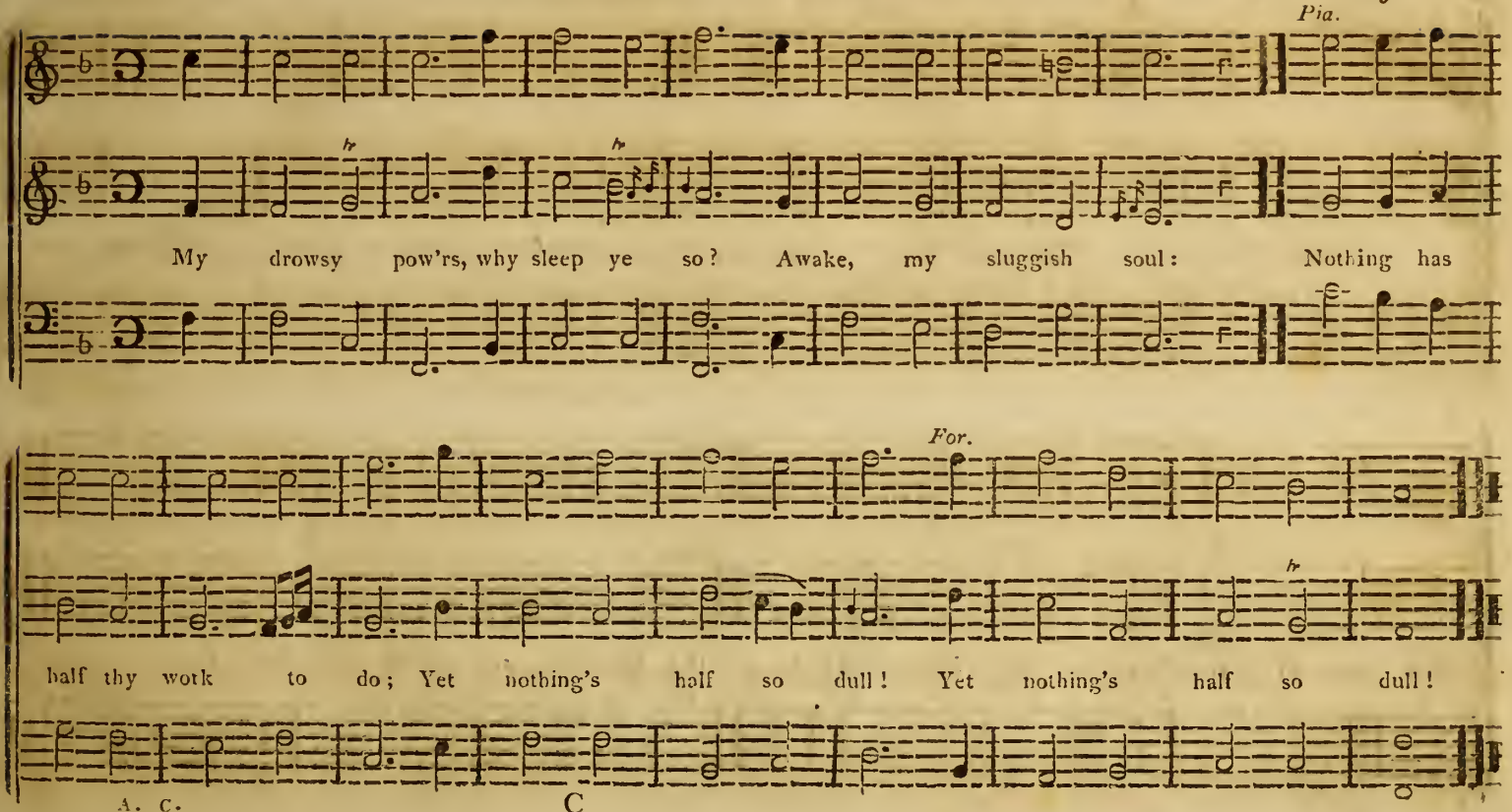

Father of all, omniscient mind, Thy wisdom who can comprehend! Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its
lowest depths descend! Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its lowest depths descend!

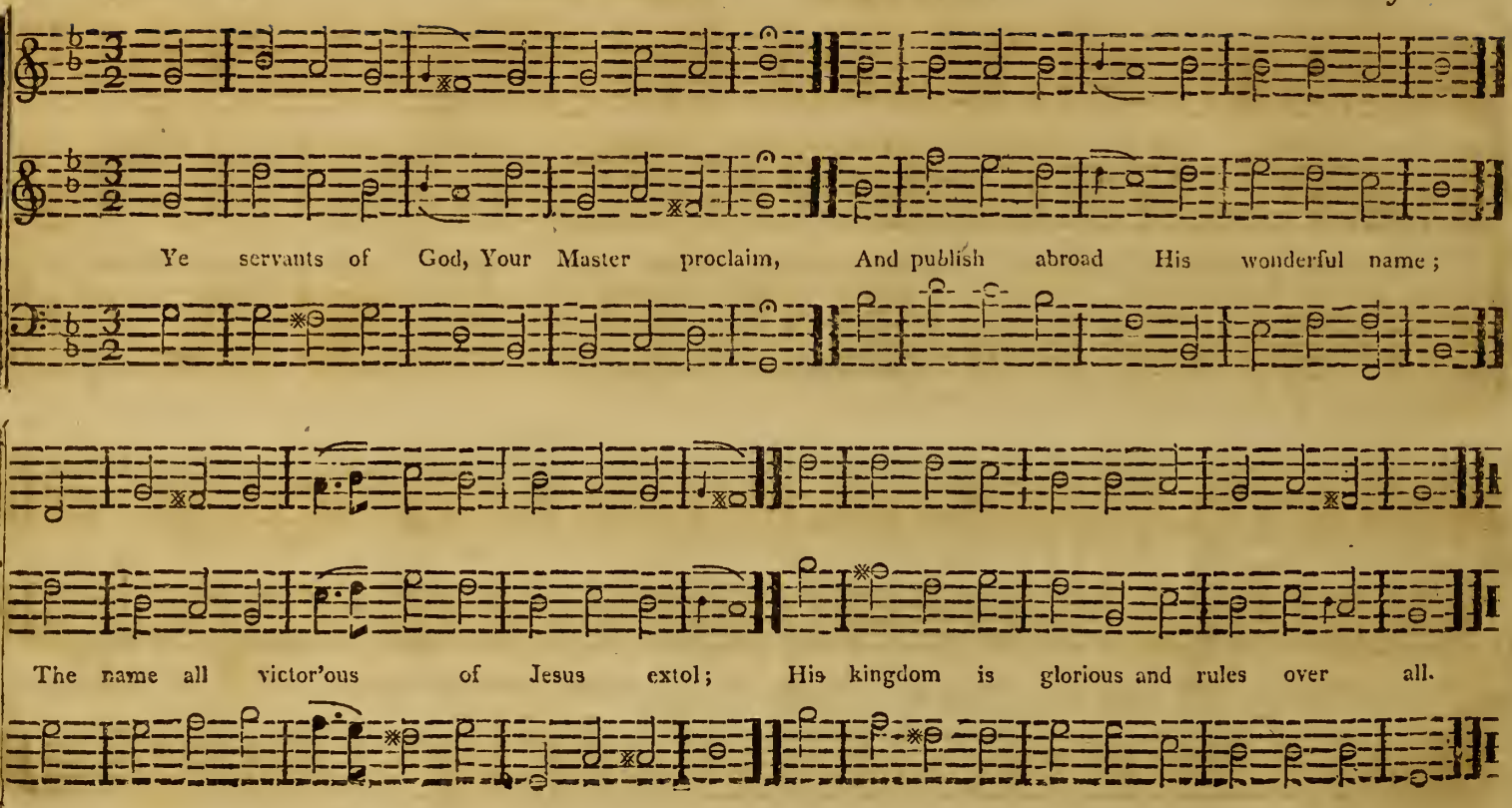


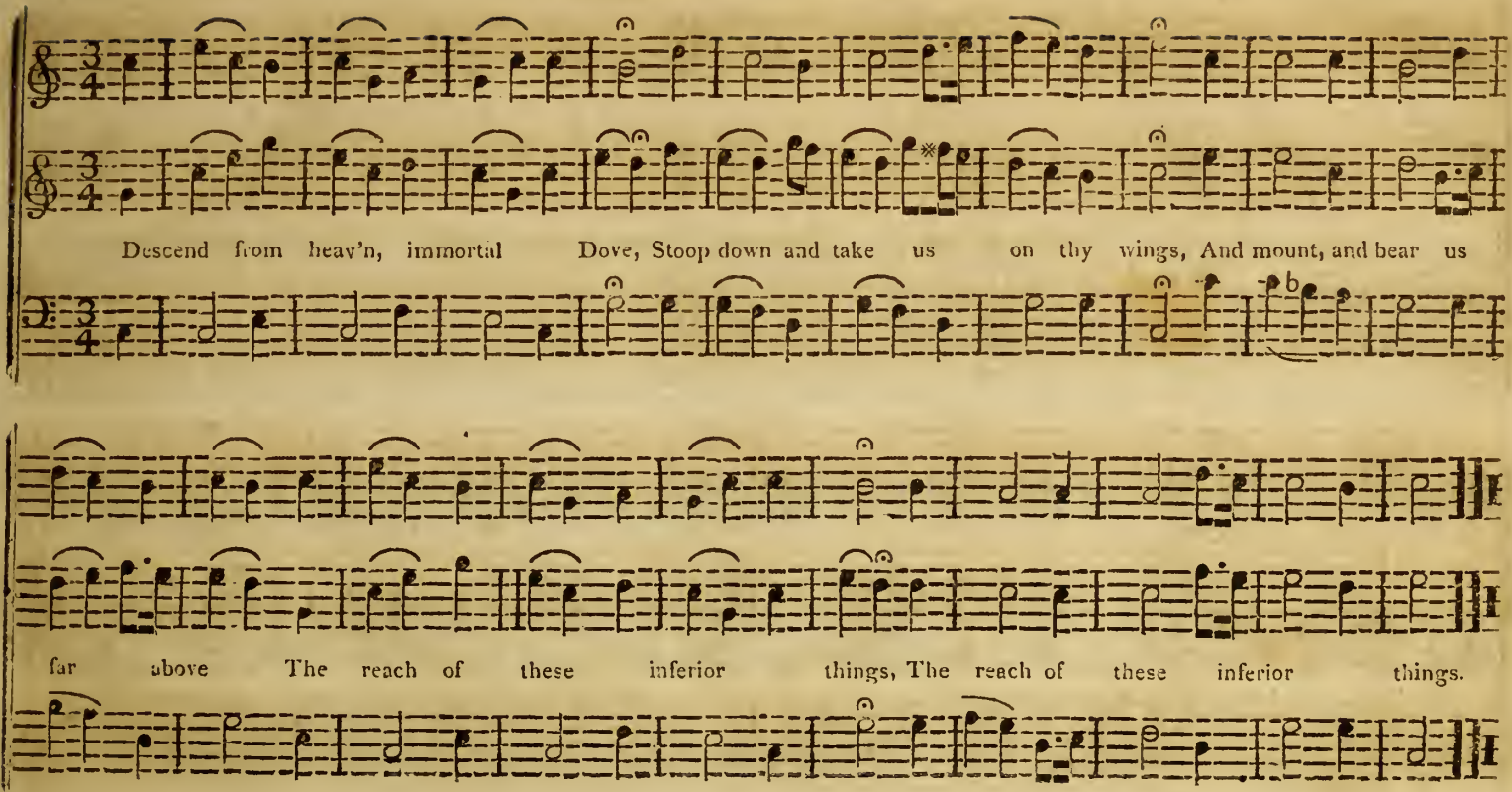
WELLS. L. M. *Holdrayd.*




Thou, whom my soul admires above All earthly joy, and earthly love. Tell me, dear
Shepherd, let me know Where do thy sweetest pastures grow? Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?

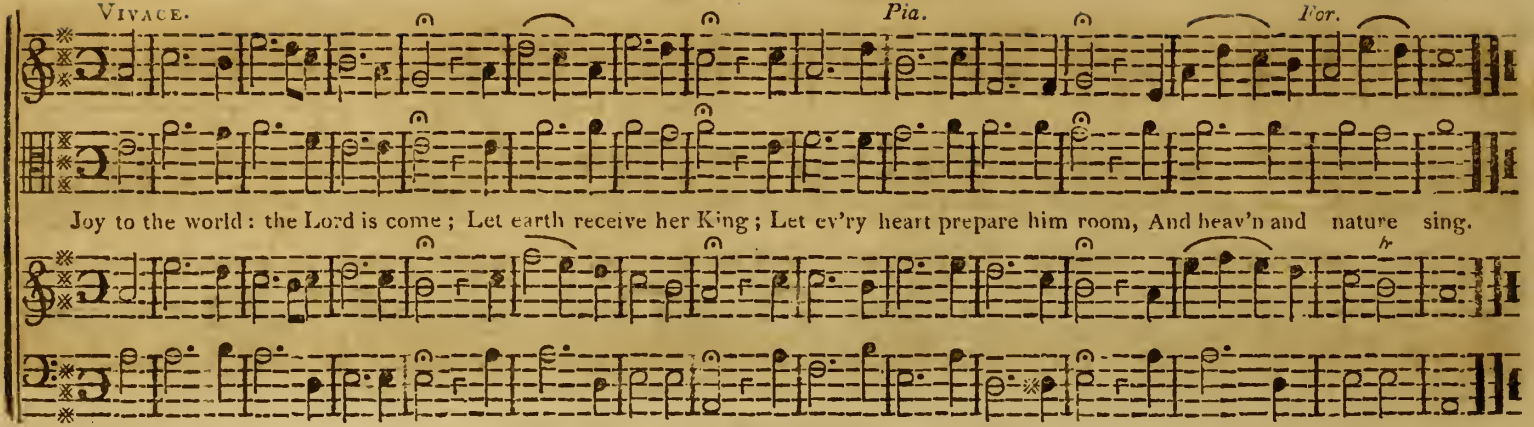

Pia.
My drowsy pow'rs, why sleep ye so? Awake, my sluggish soul: Nothing has
For.
half thy work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull! Yet nothing's half so dull!
A. C.
C


Ye servants of God, Your Master proclaim, And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victor'ous of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious and rules over all.


Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount, and bear us
far above The reach of these inferior things, The reach of these inferior things.

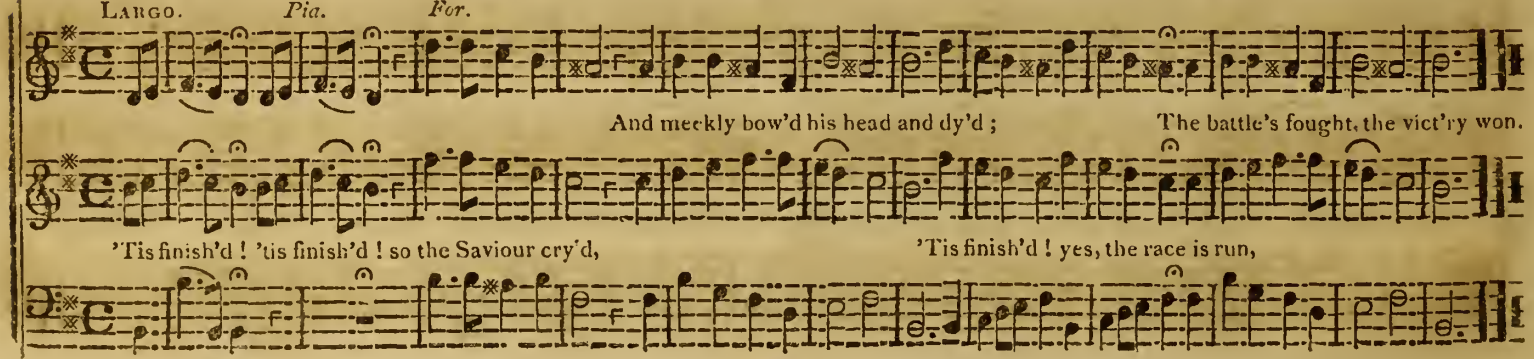
SAVANNAH. C. M.

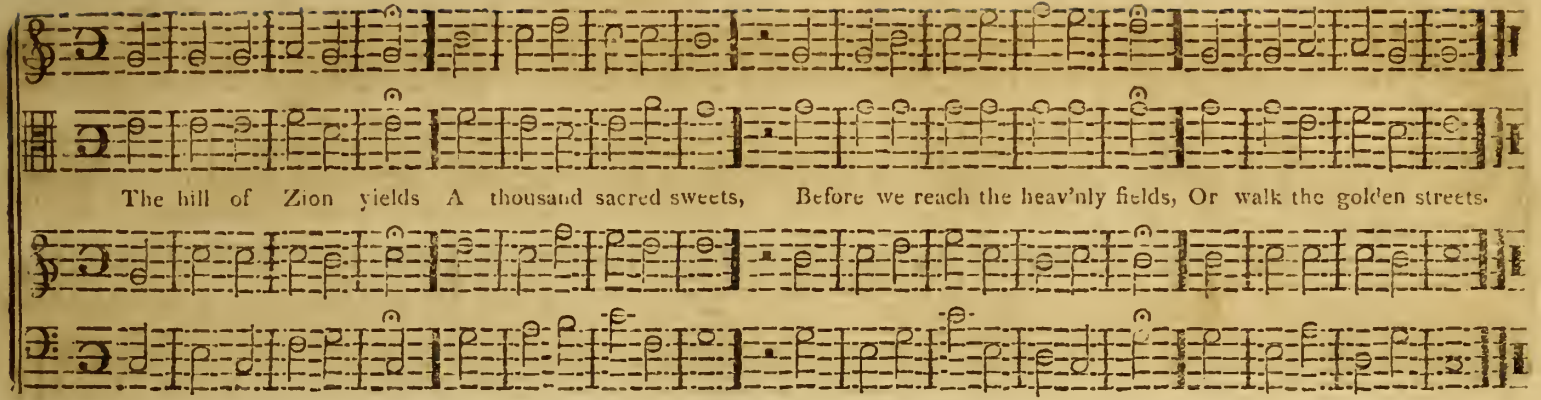
Pool.



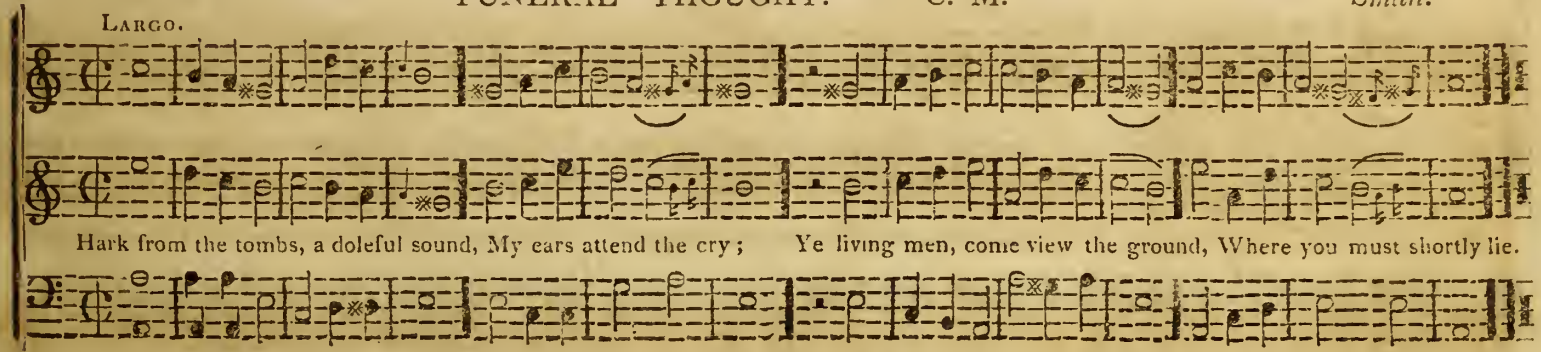
MUNICH. L. M.

German.



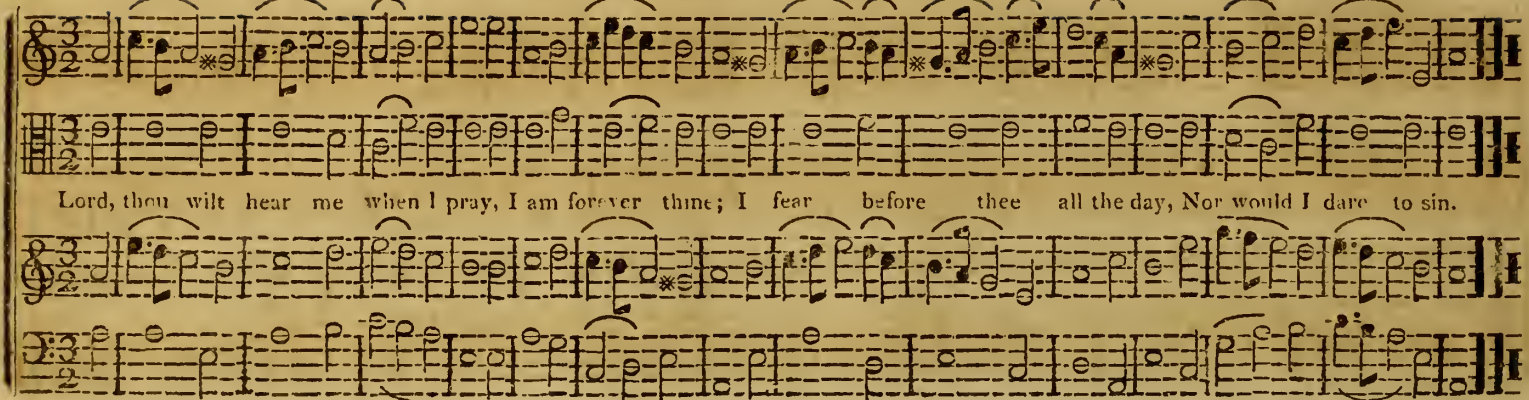


FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M. *Smith.*



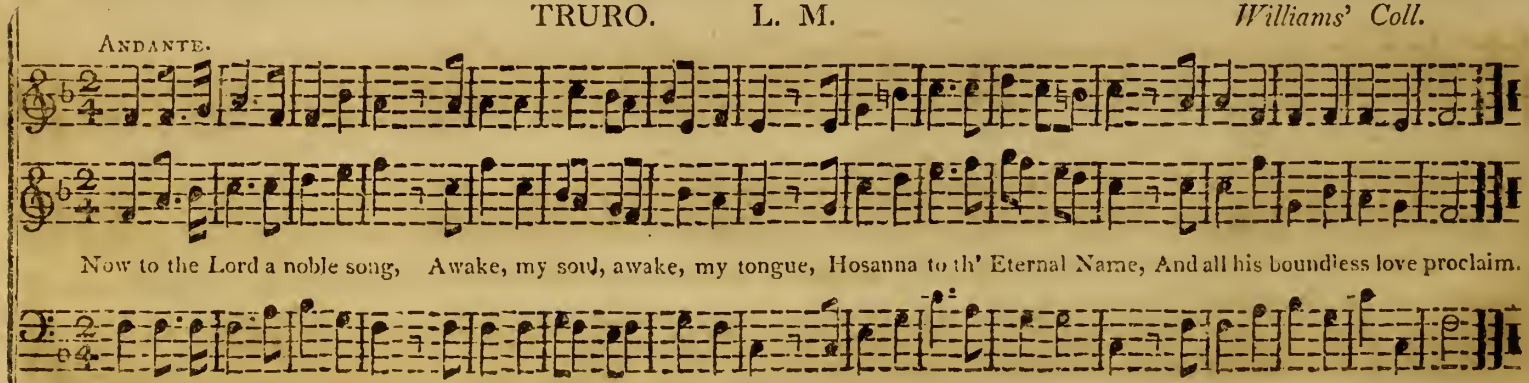
BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

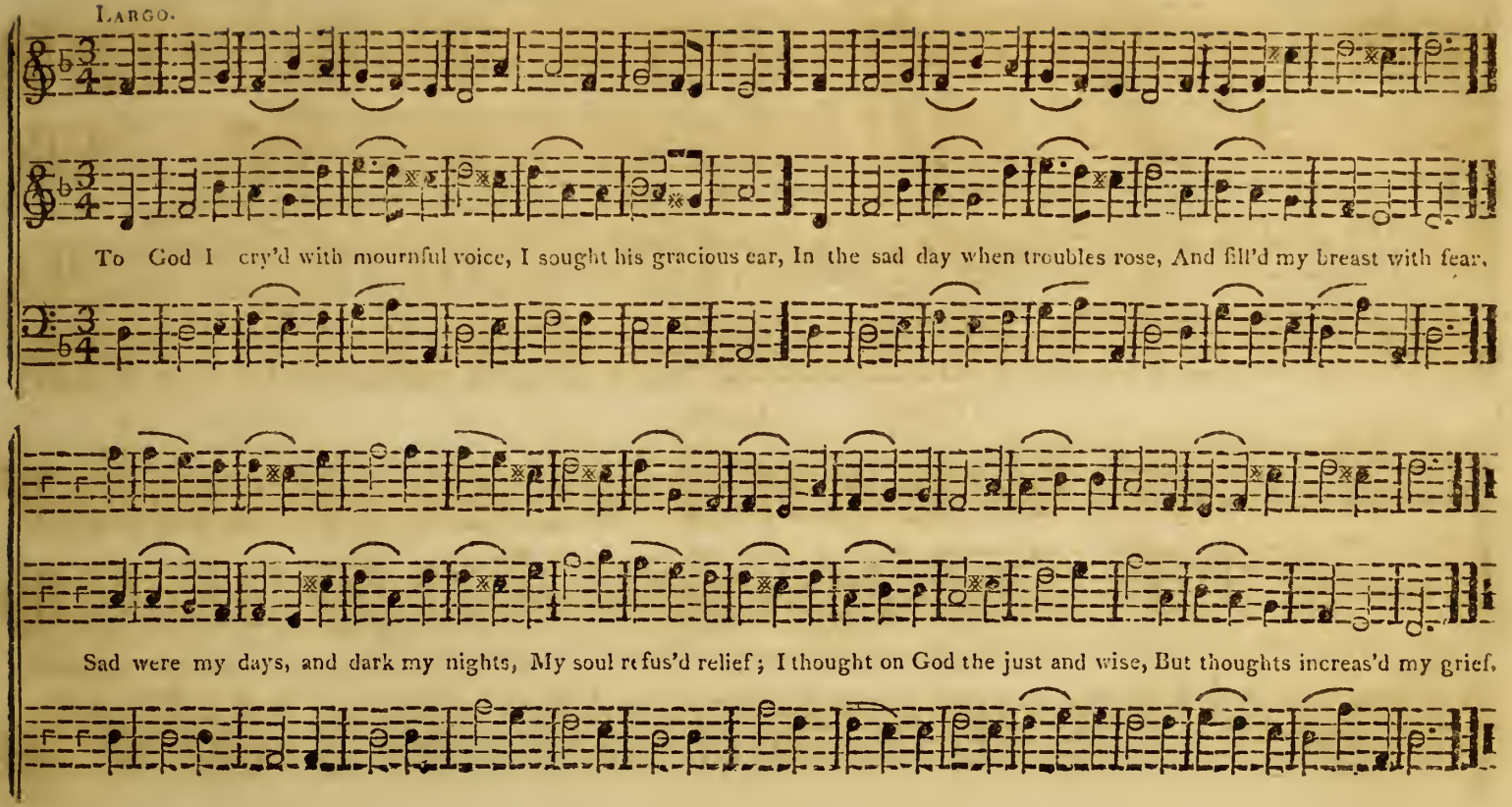
Williams' Coll.



TRURO. L. M.

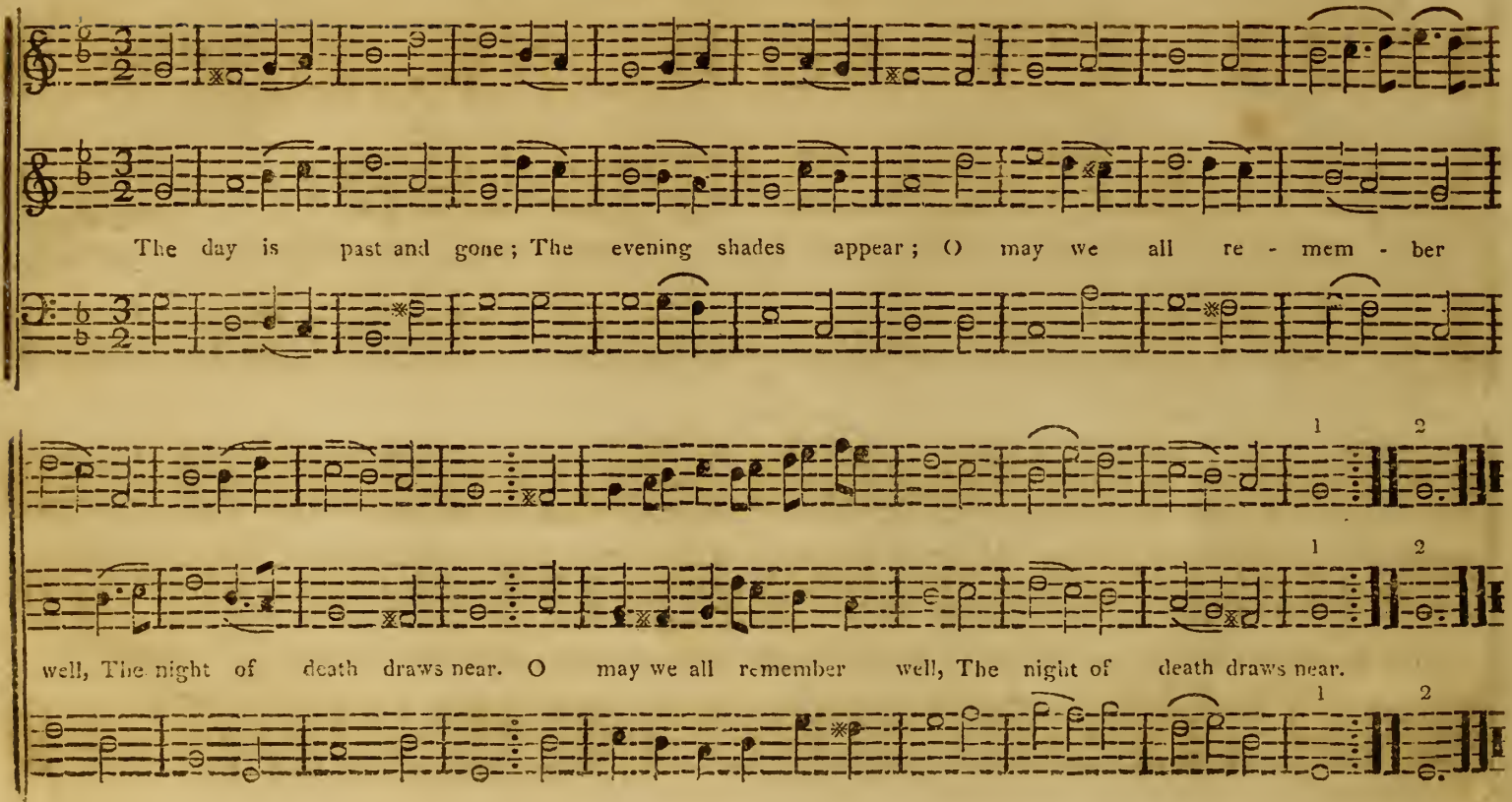
Williams' Coll.

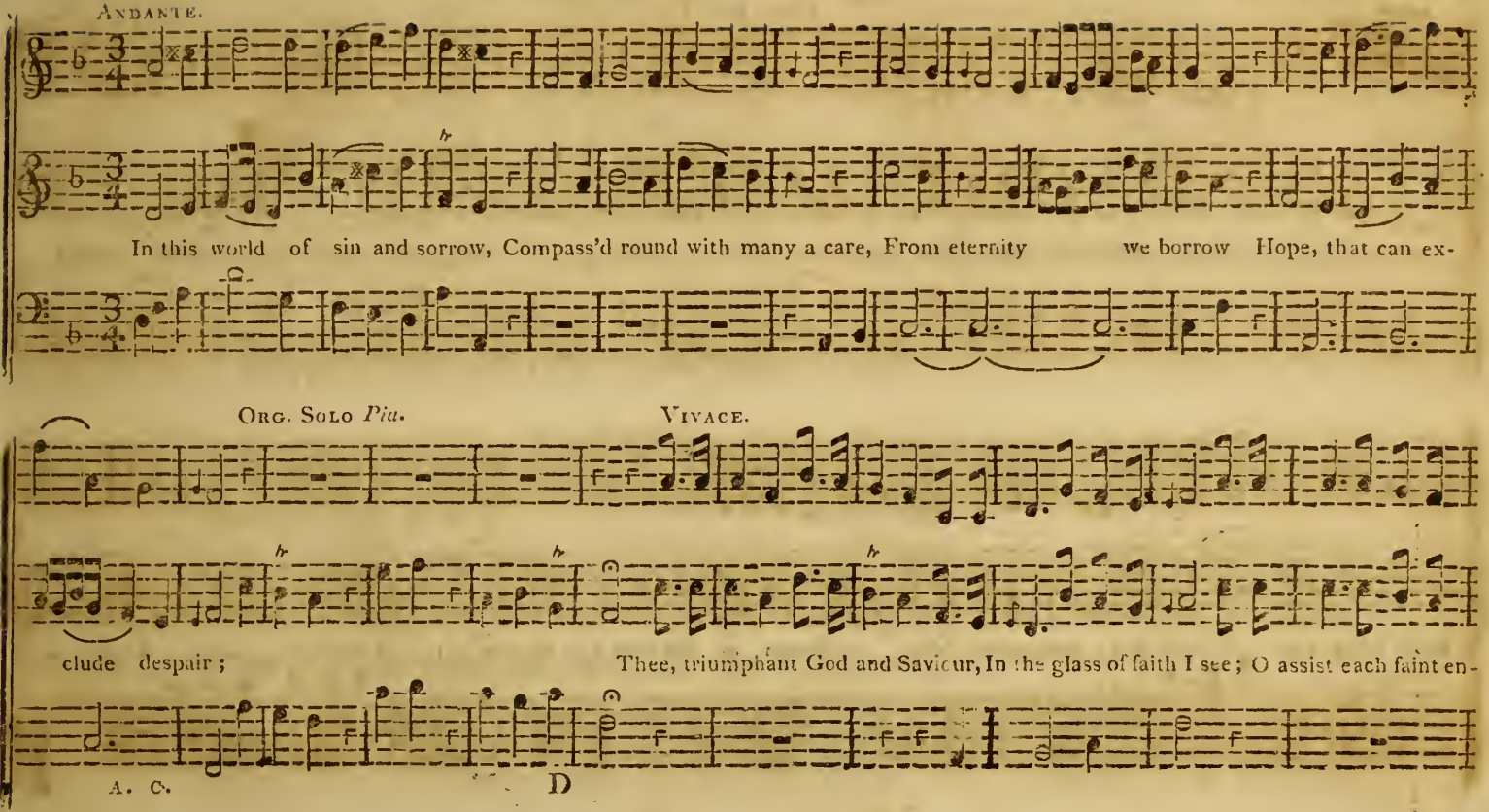


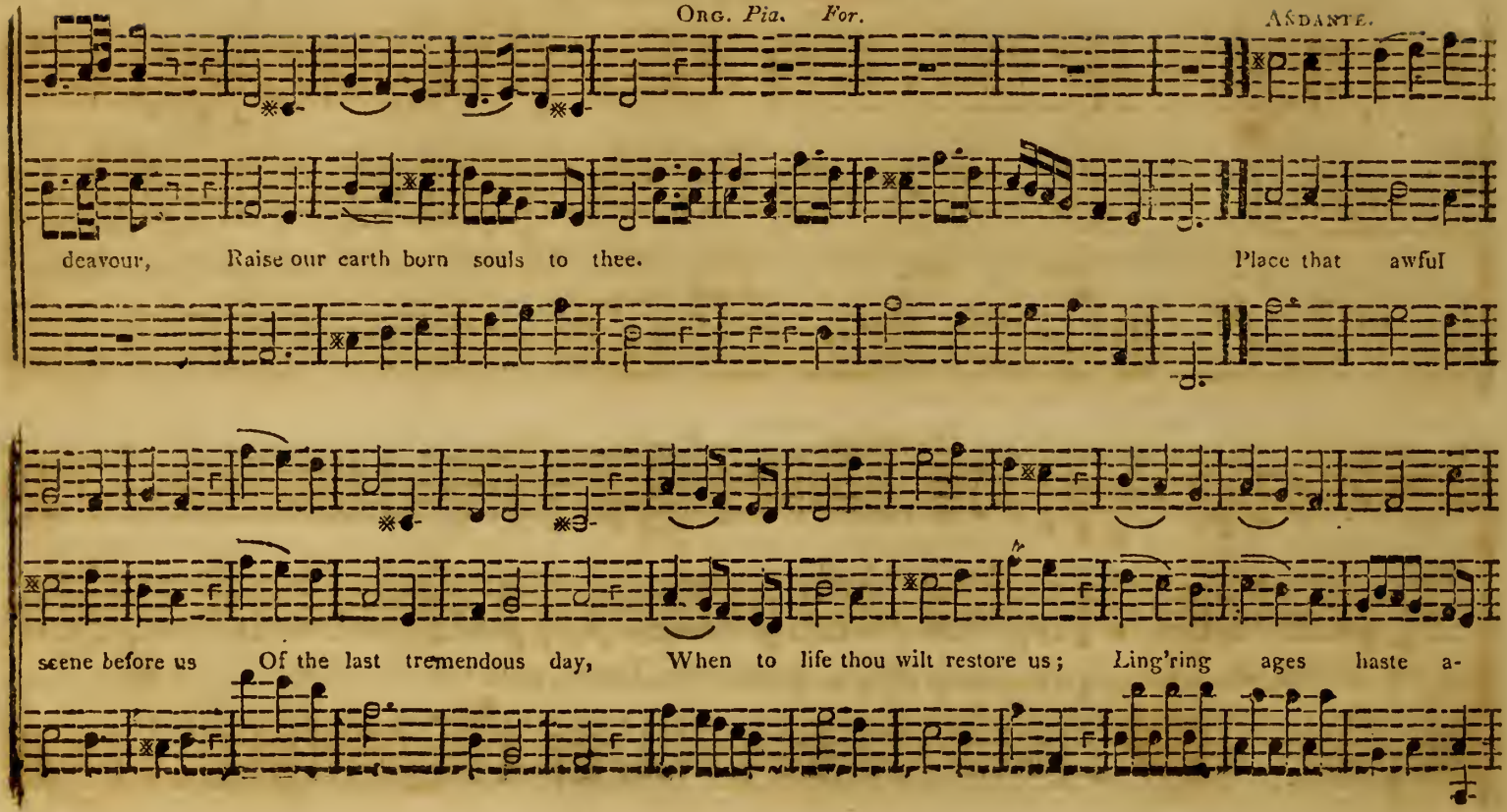

Largo.
To God I cry'd with mournful voice, I sought his gracious ear, In the sad day when troubles rose, And fill'd my breast with fear.
Sad were my days, and dark my nights, My soul refus'd relief; I thought on God the just and wise, But thoughts increas'd my grief.

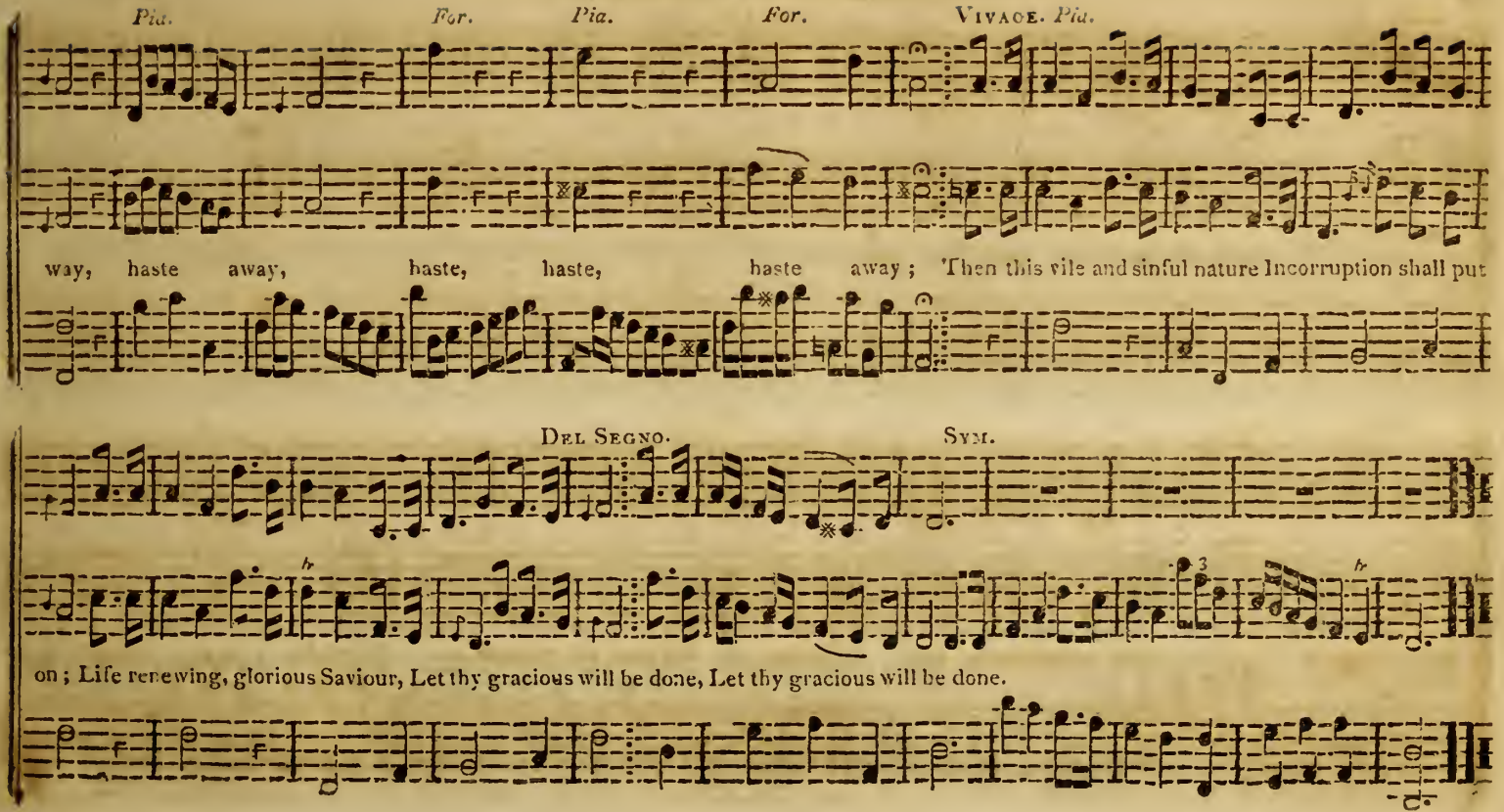
EVENING HYMN. S. M.

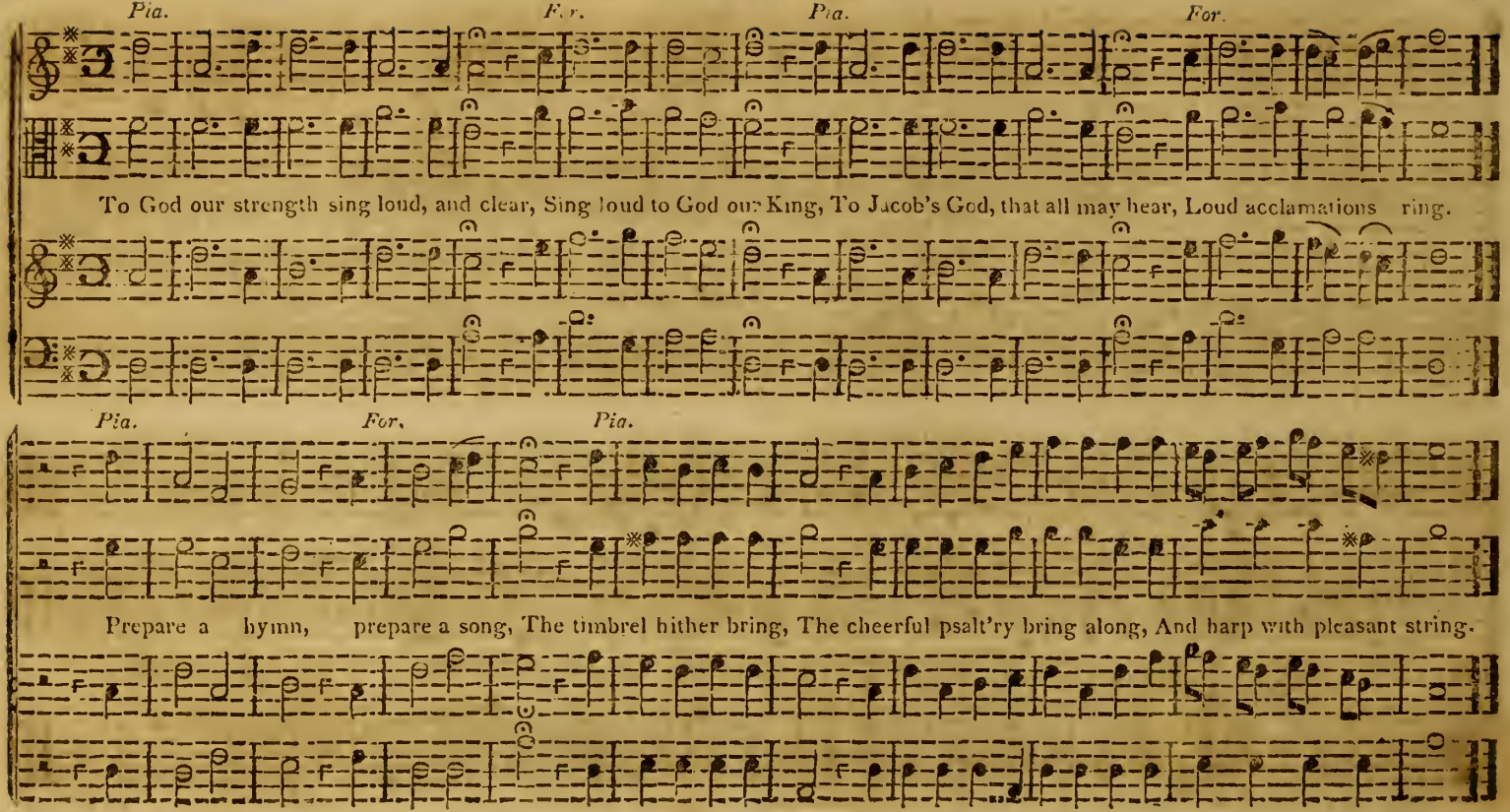
Pool.

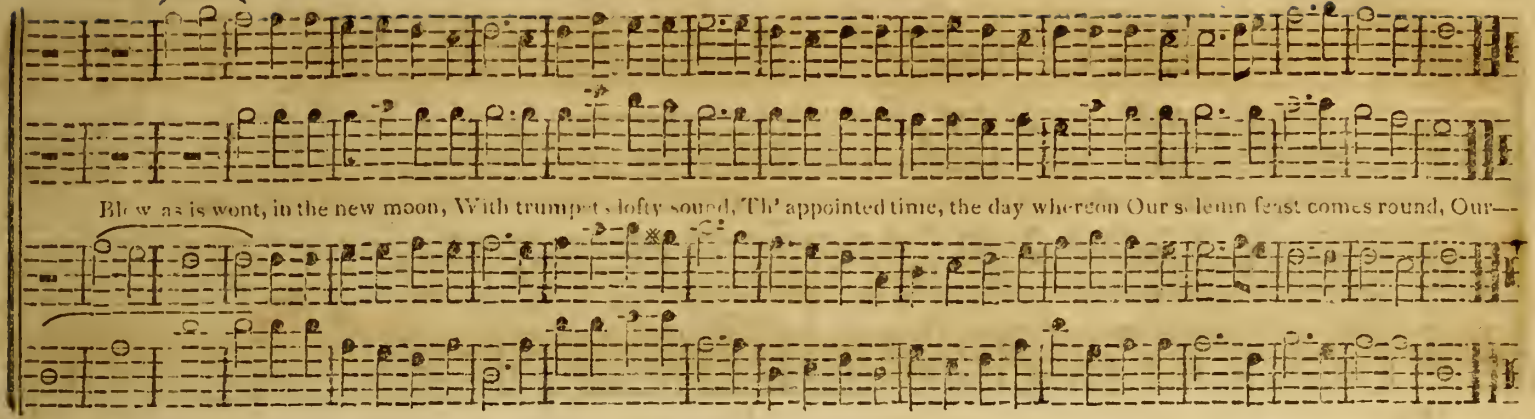



Andante.
In this world of sin and sorrow, Compass'd round with many a care, From eternity we borrow Hope, that can ex-
Org. Solo *Pia.*
Vivace.
clude despair;
Thee, triumphant God and Saviour, In the glass of faith I see; O assist each faint en-
A. C.
D

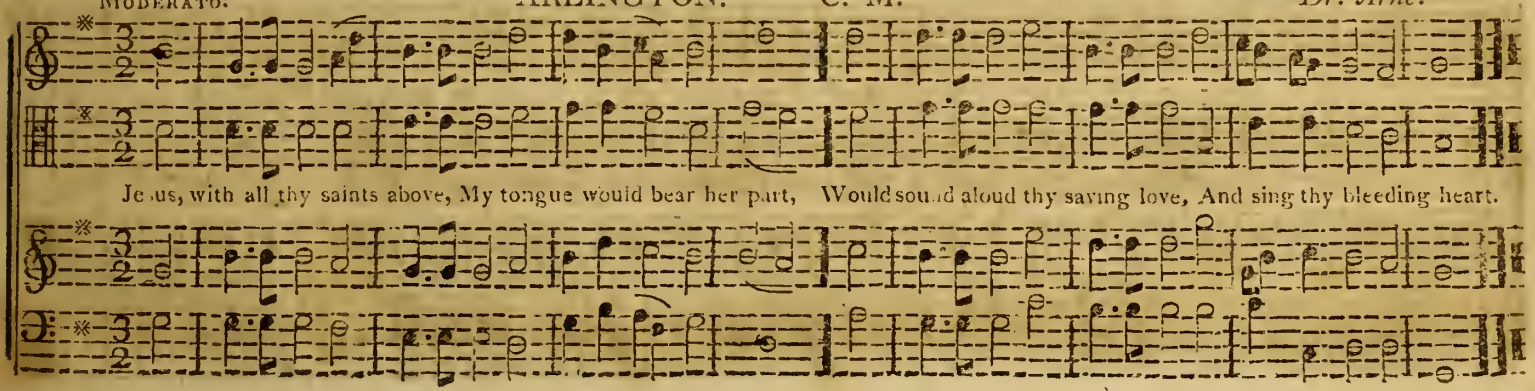

Org. *Pia.* *For.*
Andante.
deavour, Raise our earth born souls to thee. Place that awful
scene before us Of the last tremendous day, When to life thou wilt restore us; Ling'ring ages haste a-

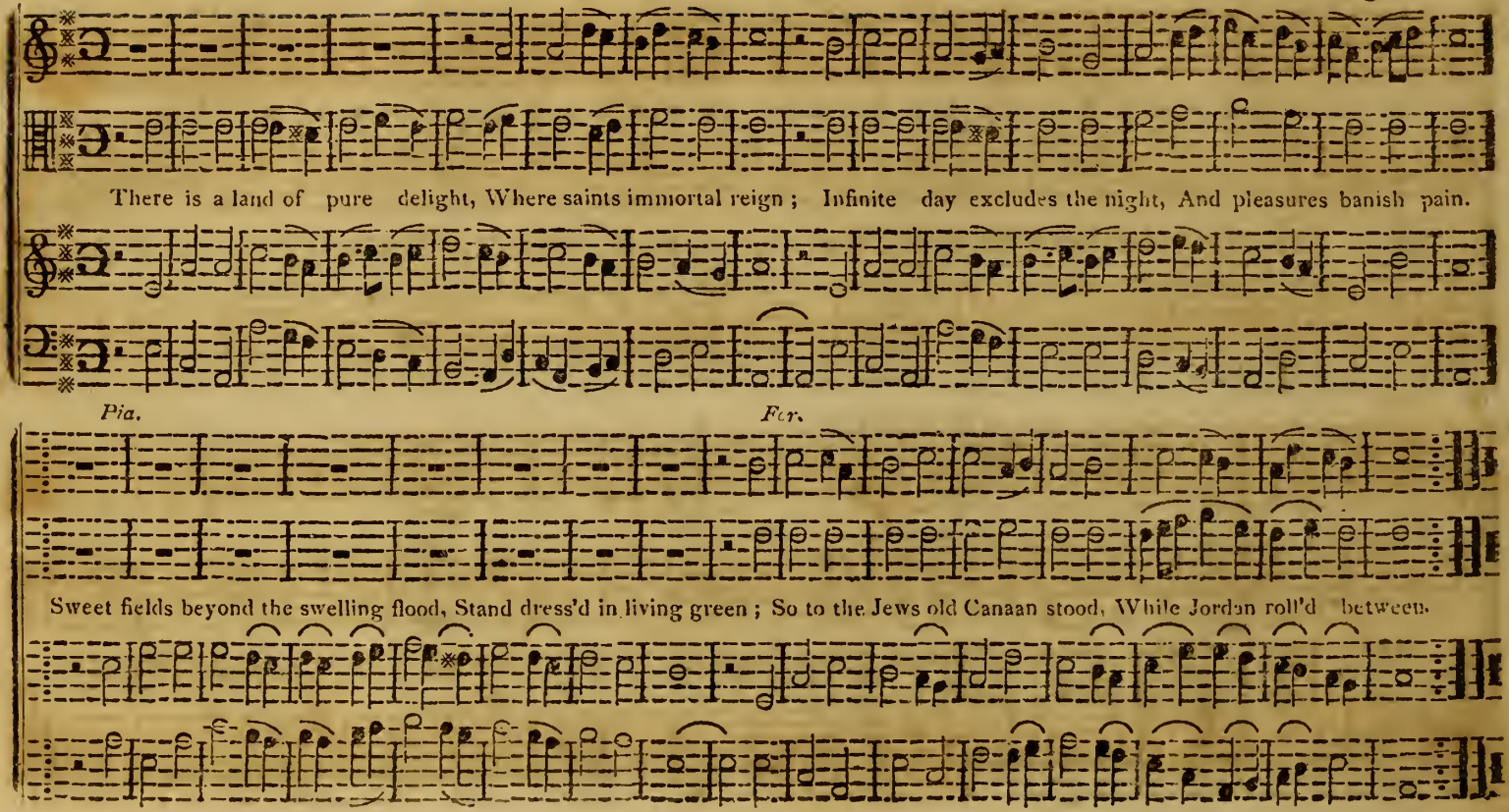

Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.
Vivace. Pia.
way, haste away, haste, haste, haste away ; Then this vile and sinful nature Incorruption shall put
Del Segno.
Sym.
on ; Life renewing, glorious Saviour, Let thy gracious will be done, Let thy gracious will be done.

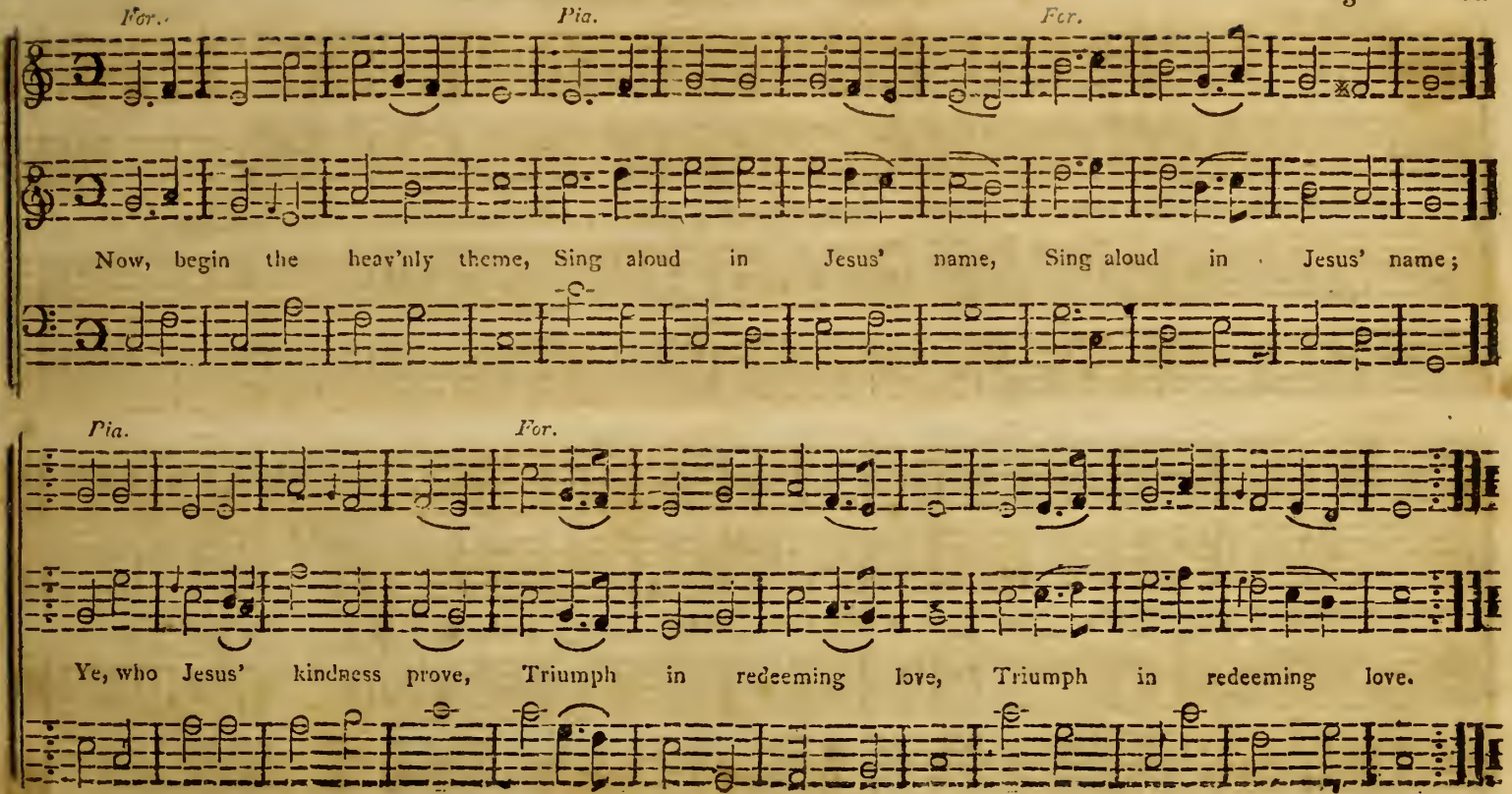

Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.
To God our strength sing loud, and clear, Sing loud to God our King, To Jacob's God, that all may hear, Loud acclamations ring.
Pia.
For.
Pia.
Prepare a hymn, prepare a song, The timbrel hither bring, The cheerful psalt'ry bring along, And harp with pleasant string.



MODERATO. ARLINGTON. C. M. *Dr. Arne.*



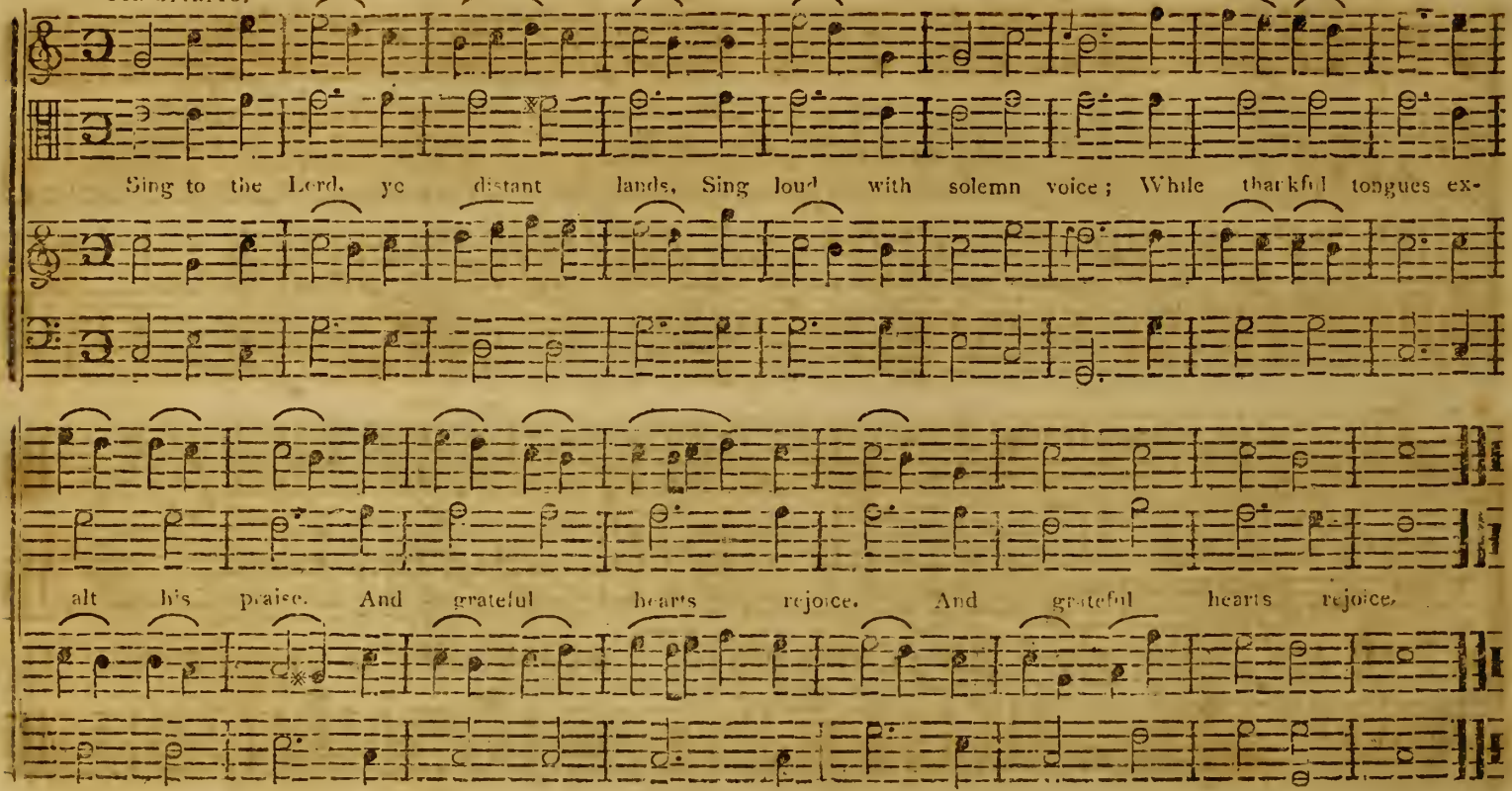

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
Pia.
For.
Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green ; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

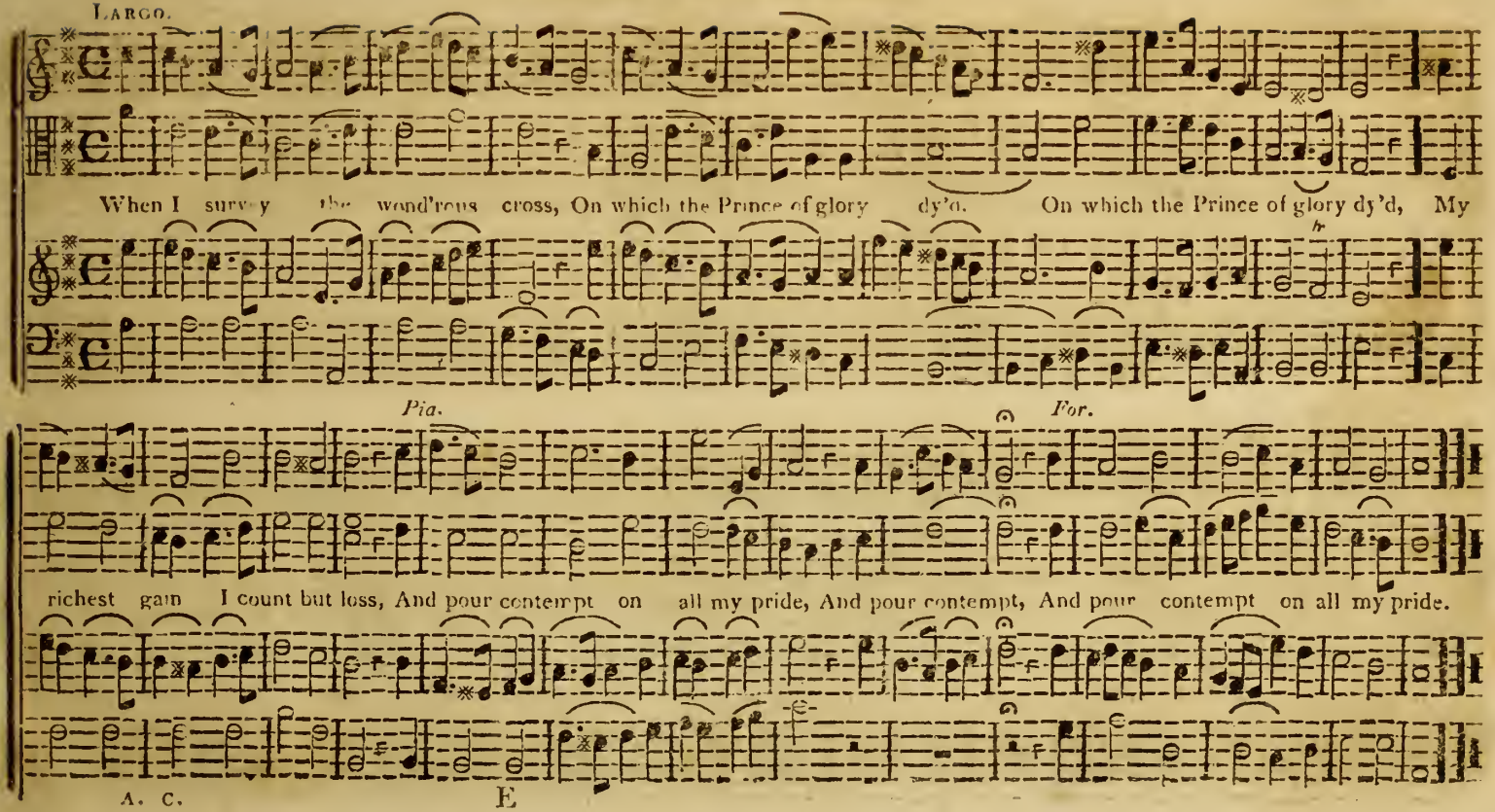

For.
Pia.
For.
Now, begin the heav'nly theme, Sing aloud in Jesus' name, Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Pia.
For.
Ye, who Jesus' kindness prove, Triumph in redeeming love, Triumph in redeeming love.

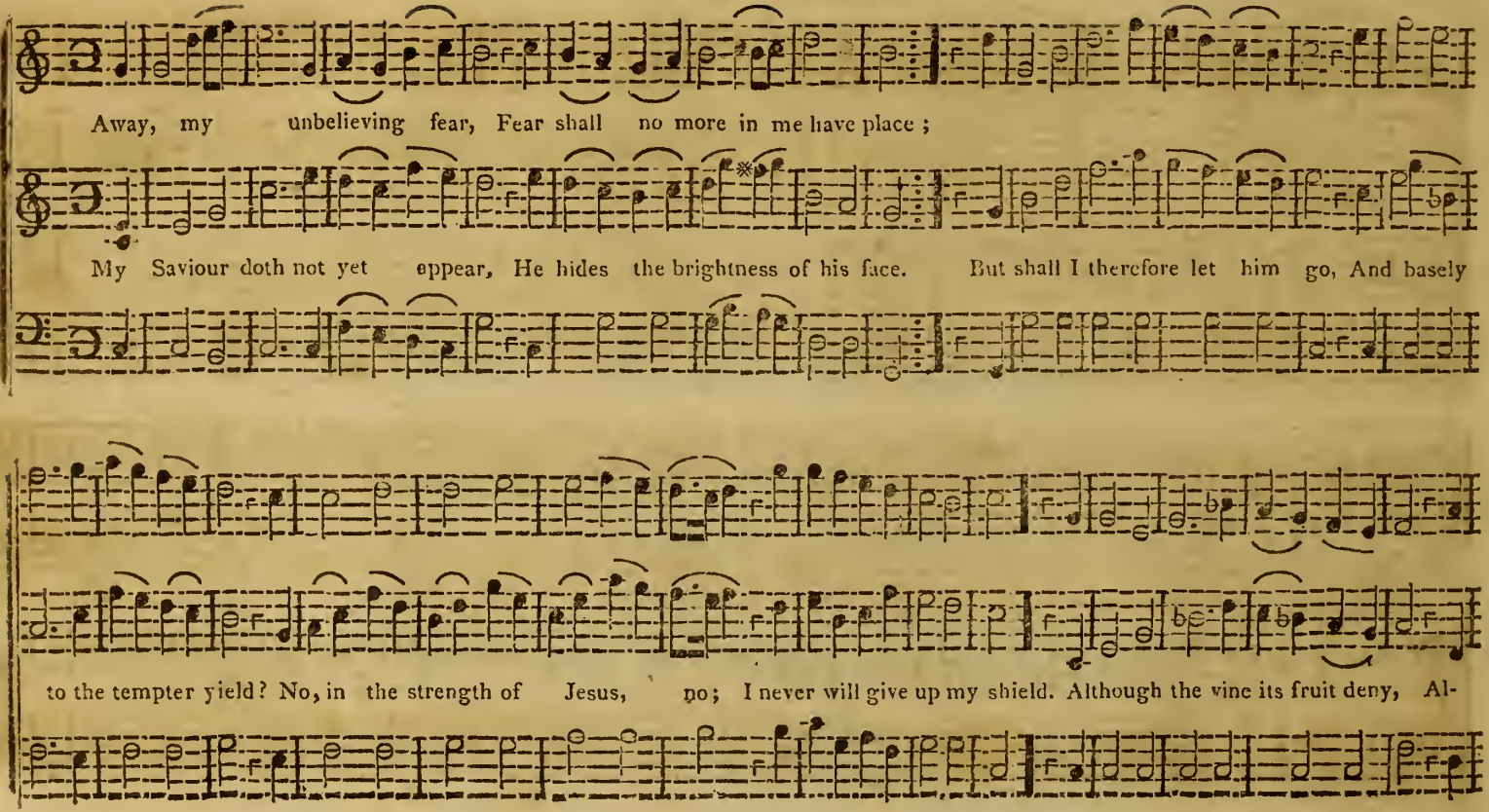
BRANFORD. C. M.

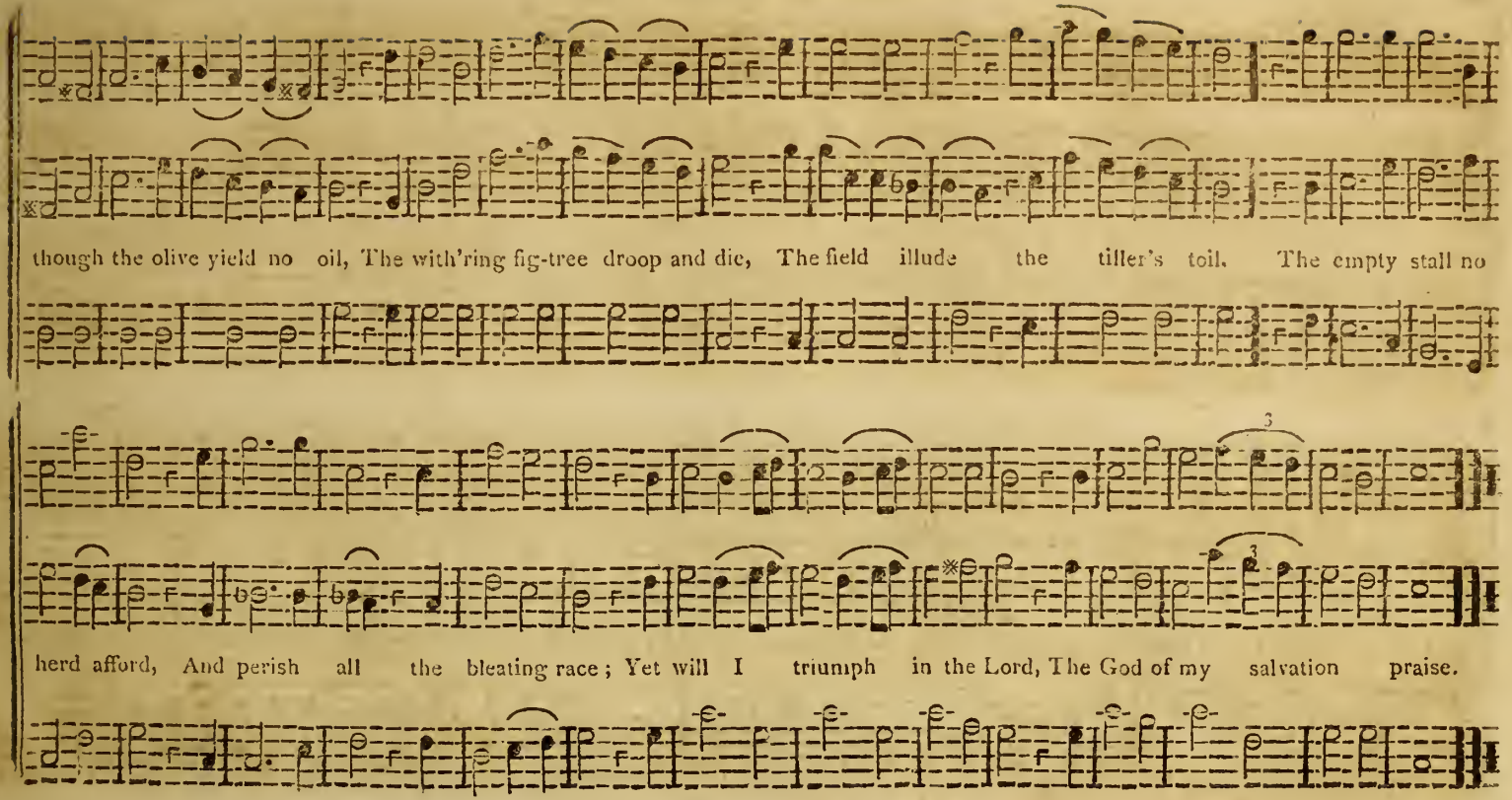
J. Holbrook.

Con Spirito.



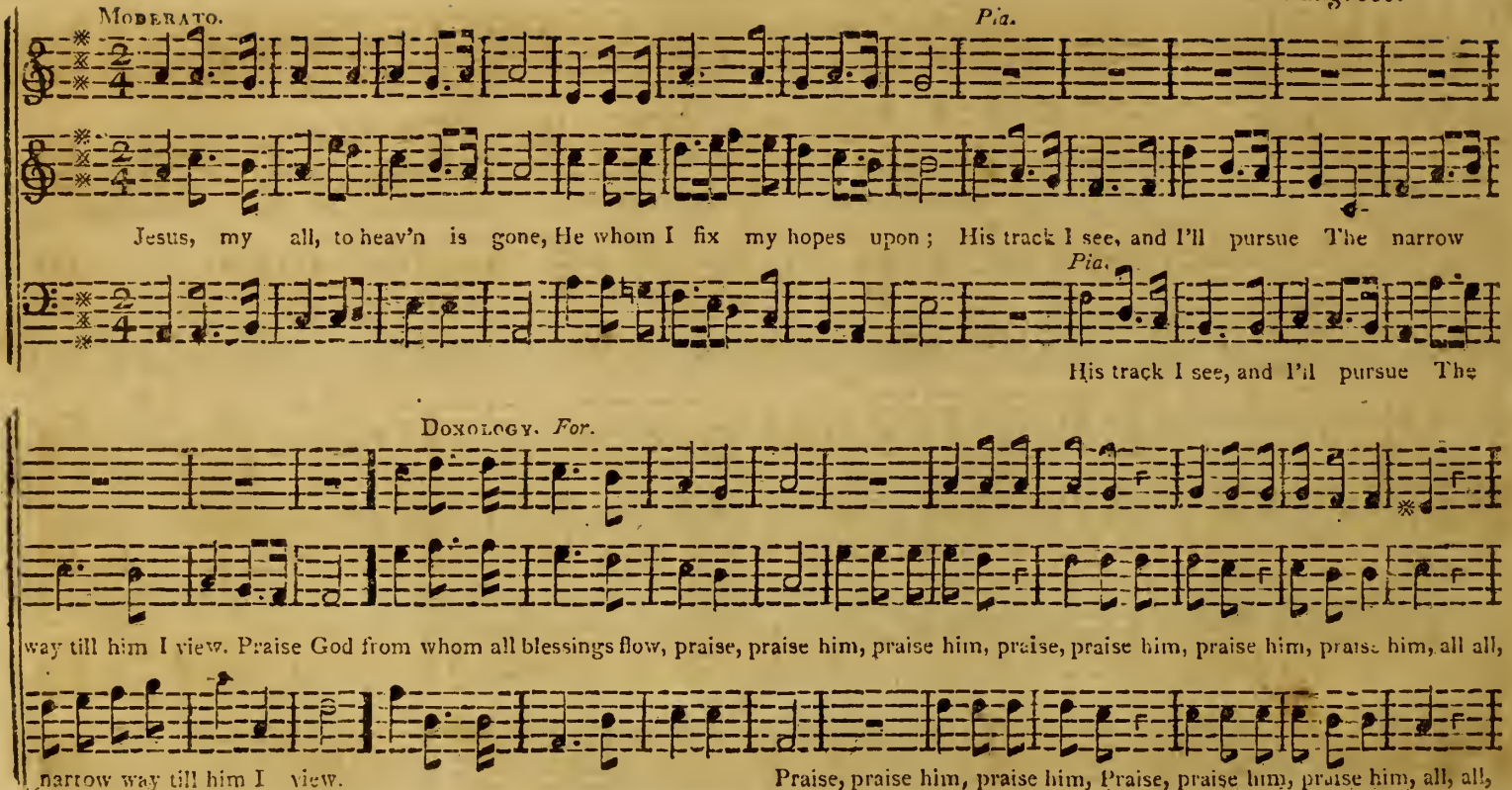

LARGO.
When I survey the wond'rous cross, On which the Prince of glory dy'd. On which the Prince of glory dy'd, My
richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride, And pour contempt, And pour contempt on all my pride.
Pia.
For.
A. C.
E

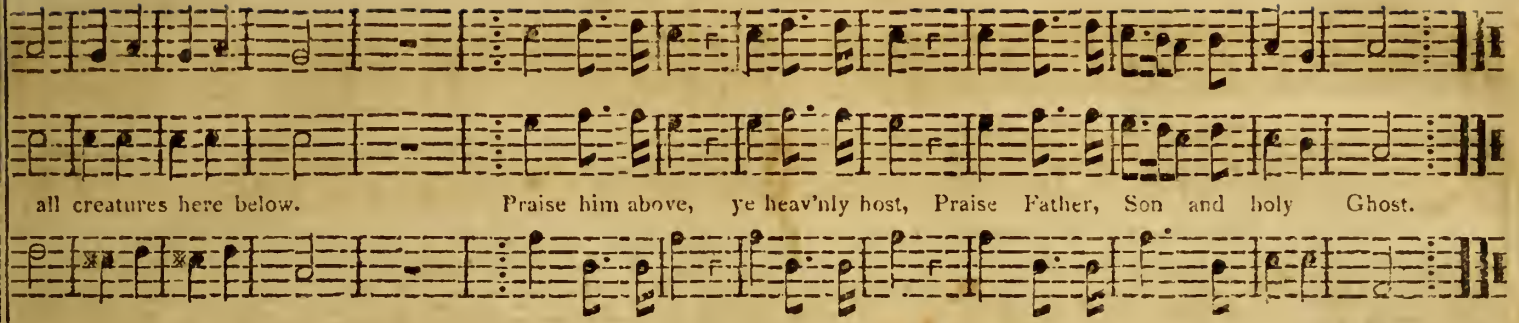

Away, my unbelieving fear, Fear shall no more in me have place ;
My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face. But shall I therefore let him go, And basely
to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no; I never will give up my shield. Although the vine its fruit deny, Al-


though the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field illude the tiller's toil. The empty stall no
herd afford, And perish all the bleating race; Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.

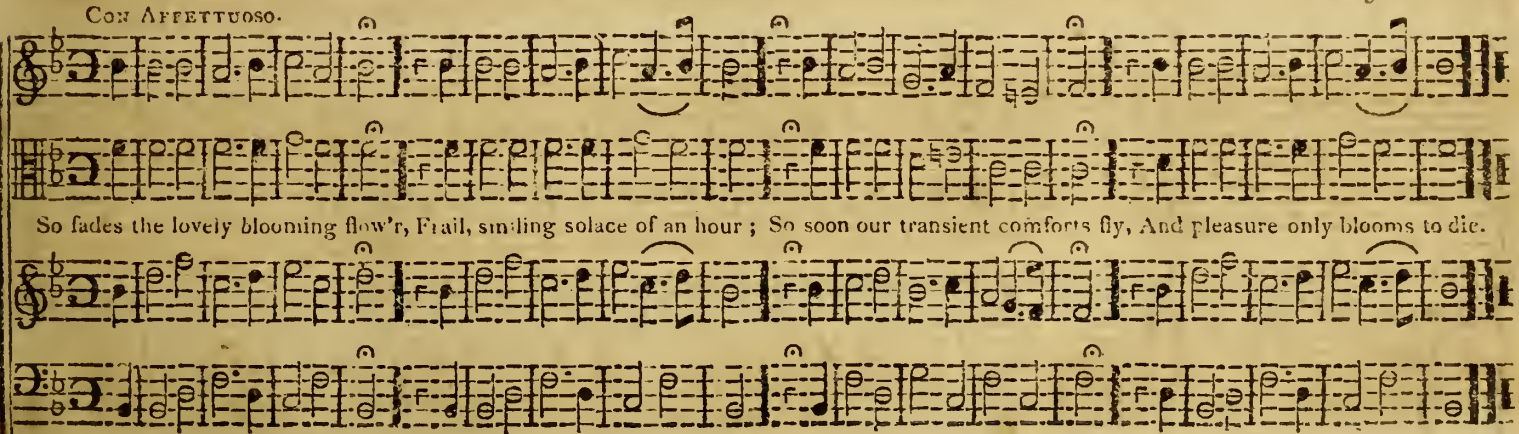
BICESTER. L. M.

Milgrove.

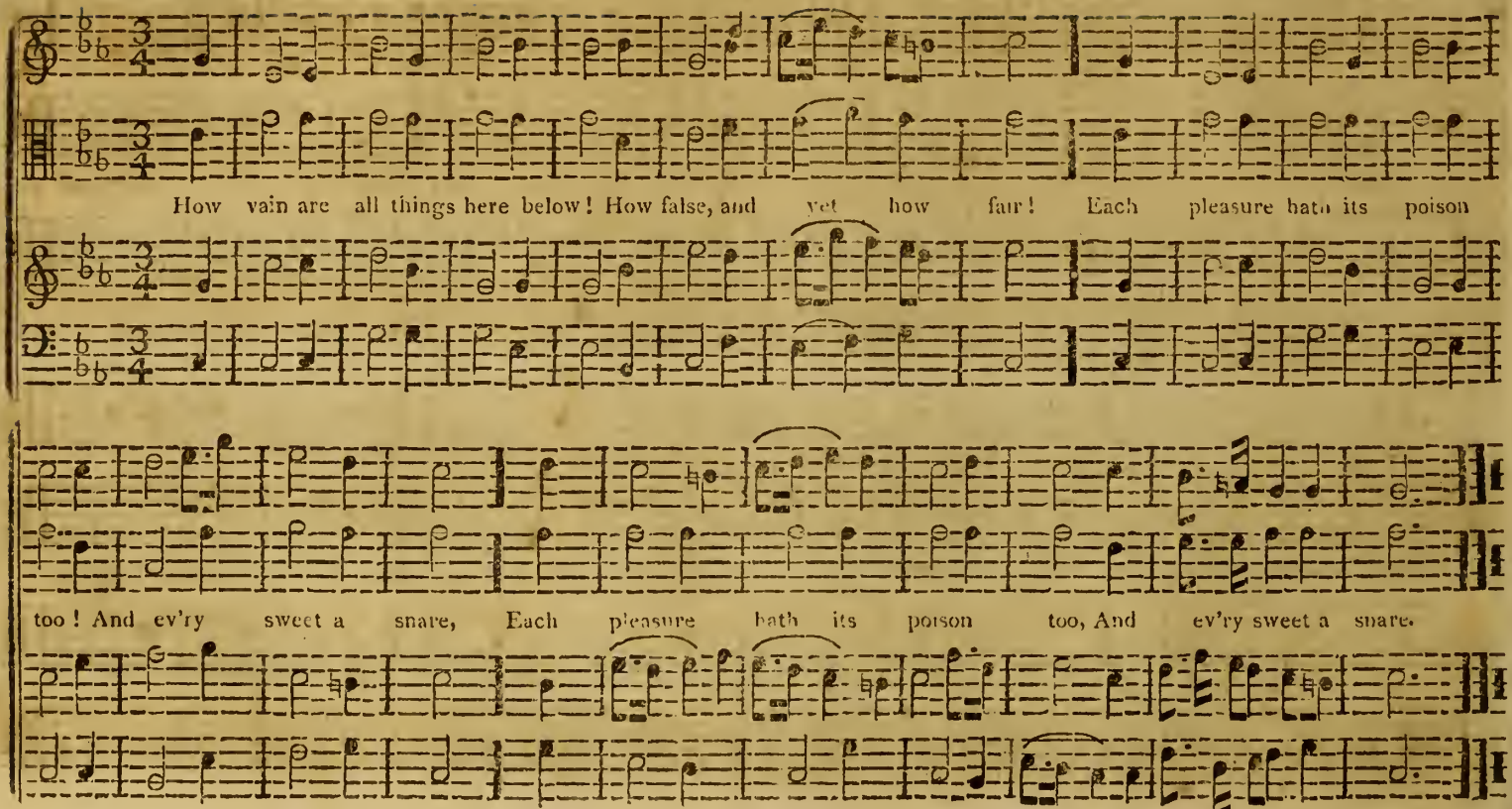


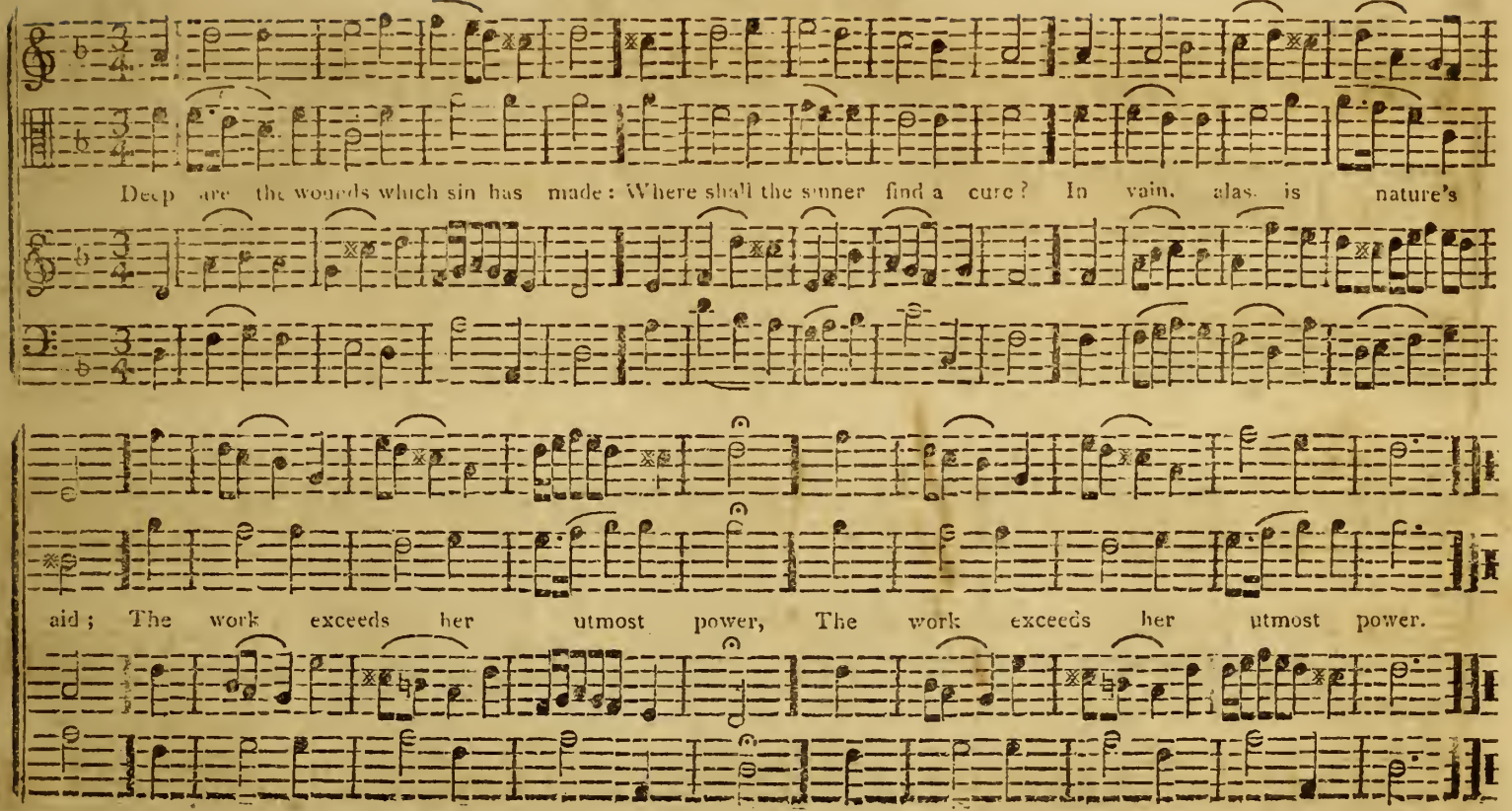


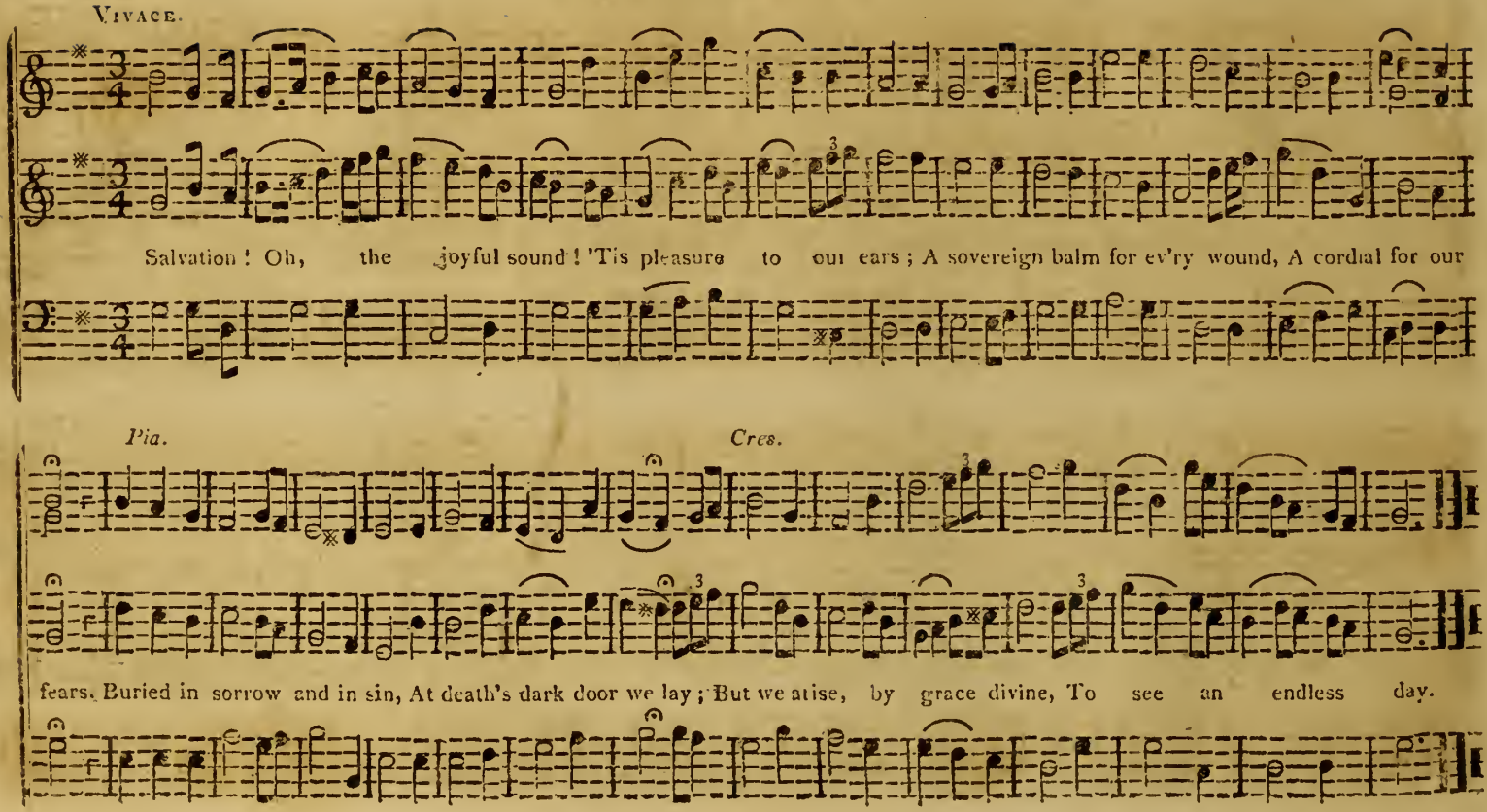
CONDOLENCE. L. M. *Pleyel.*

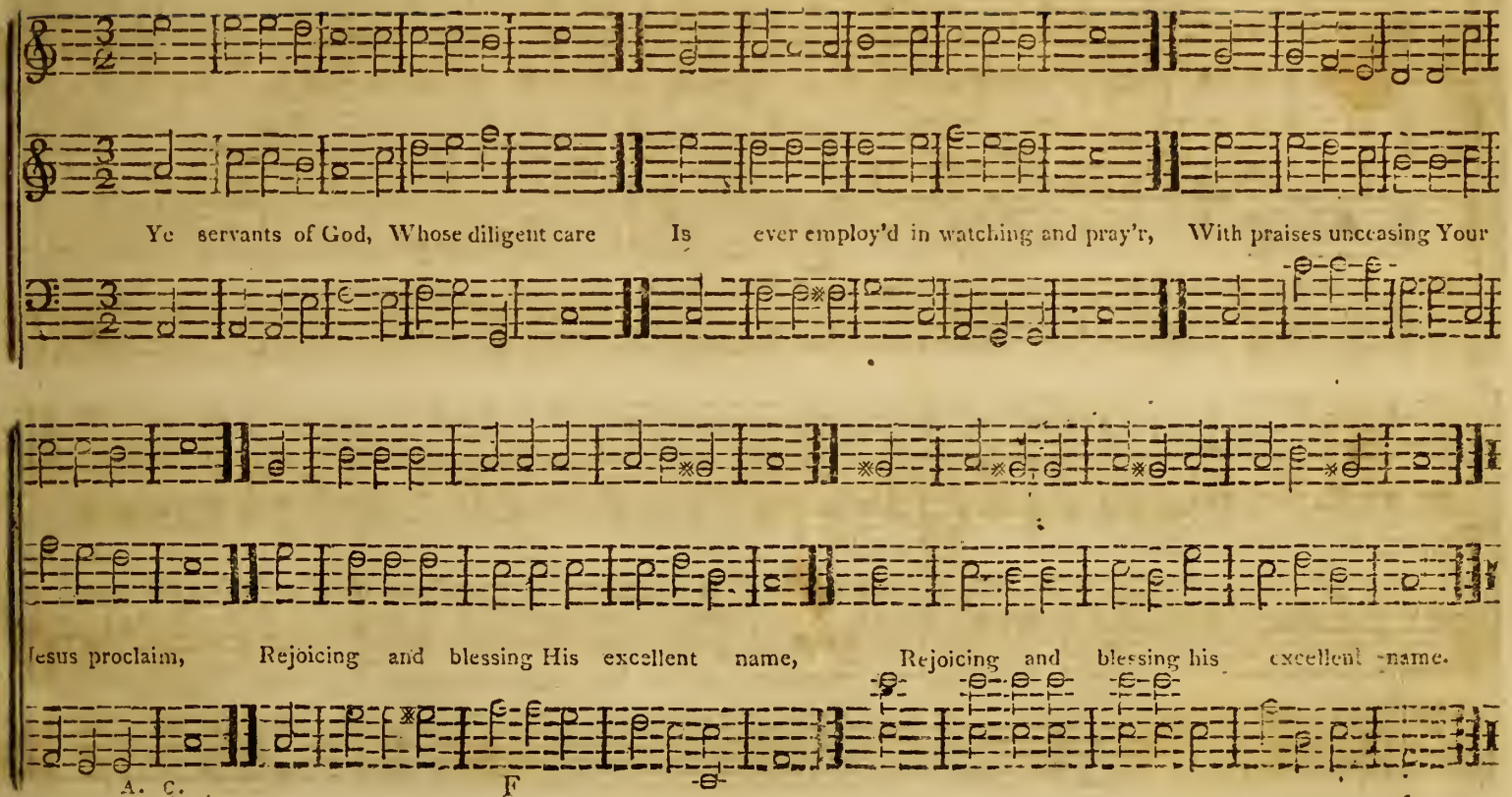


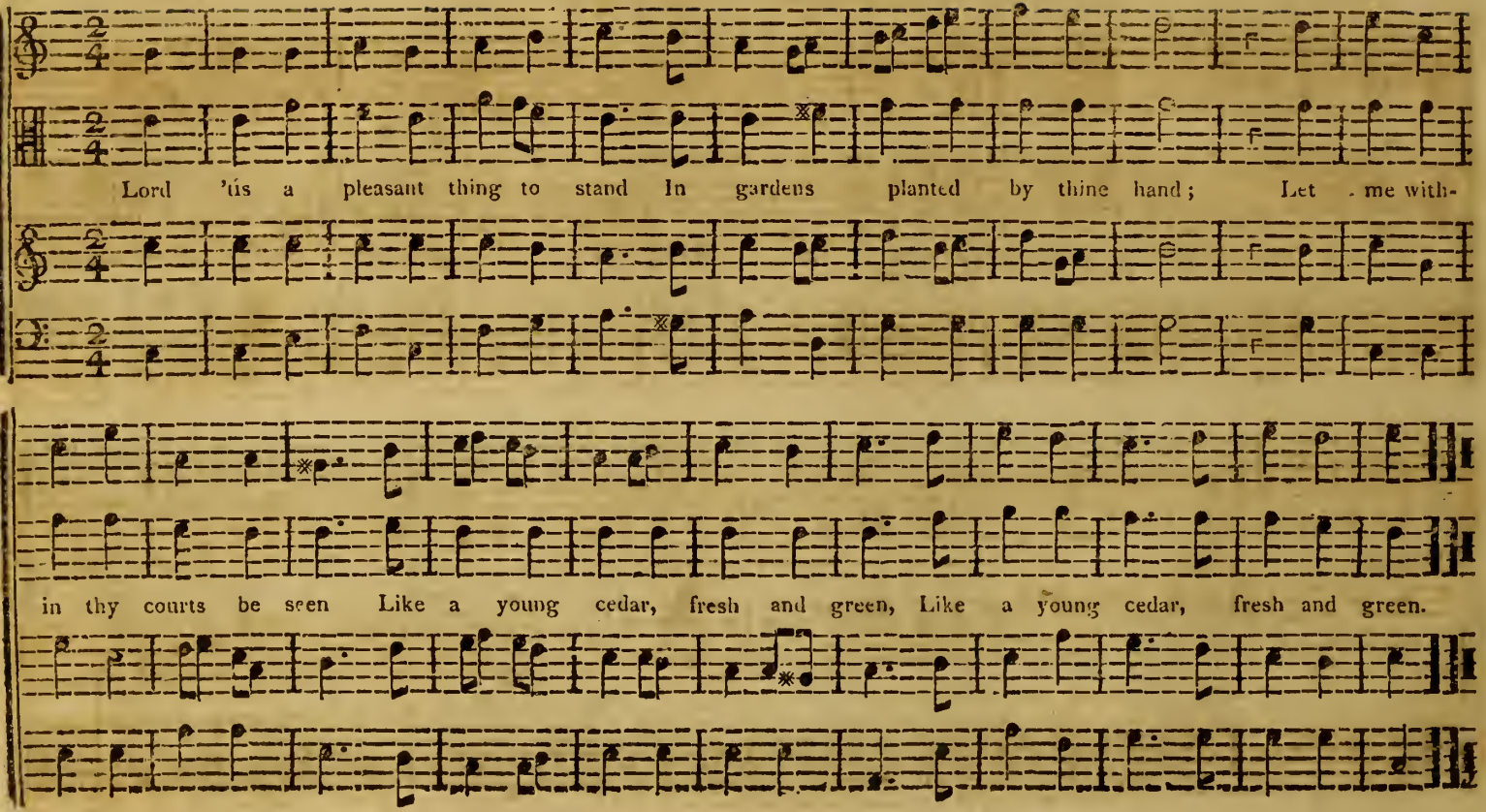
MODERATO. VANITY. C. M. *J. Holbrook.*

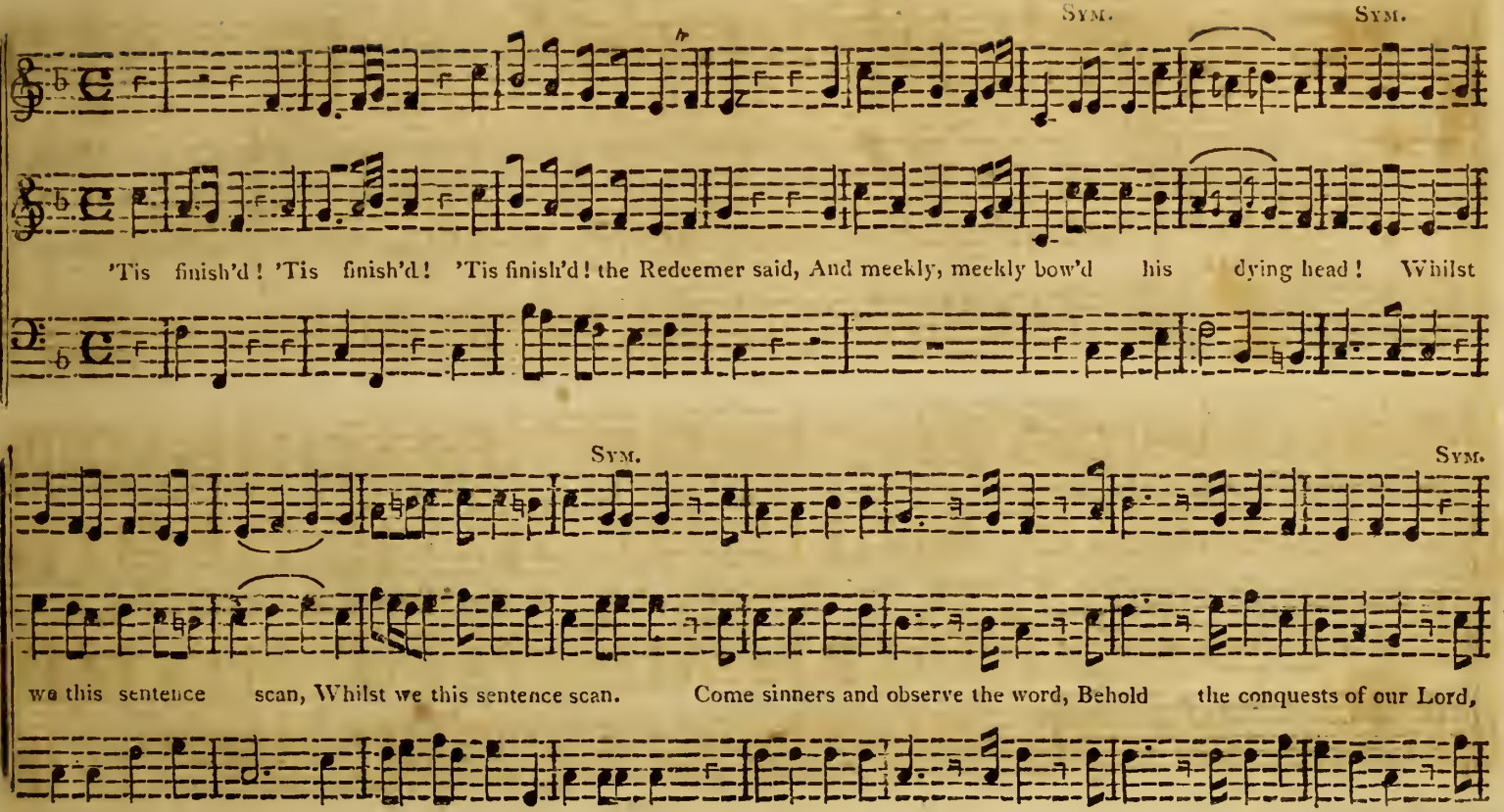


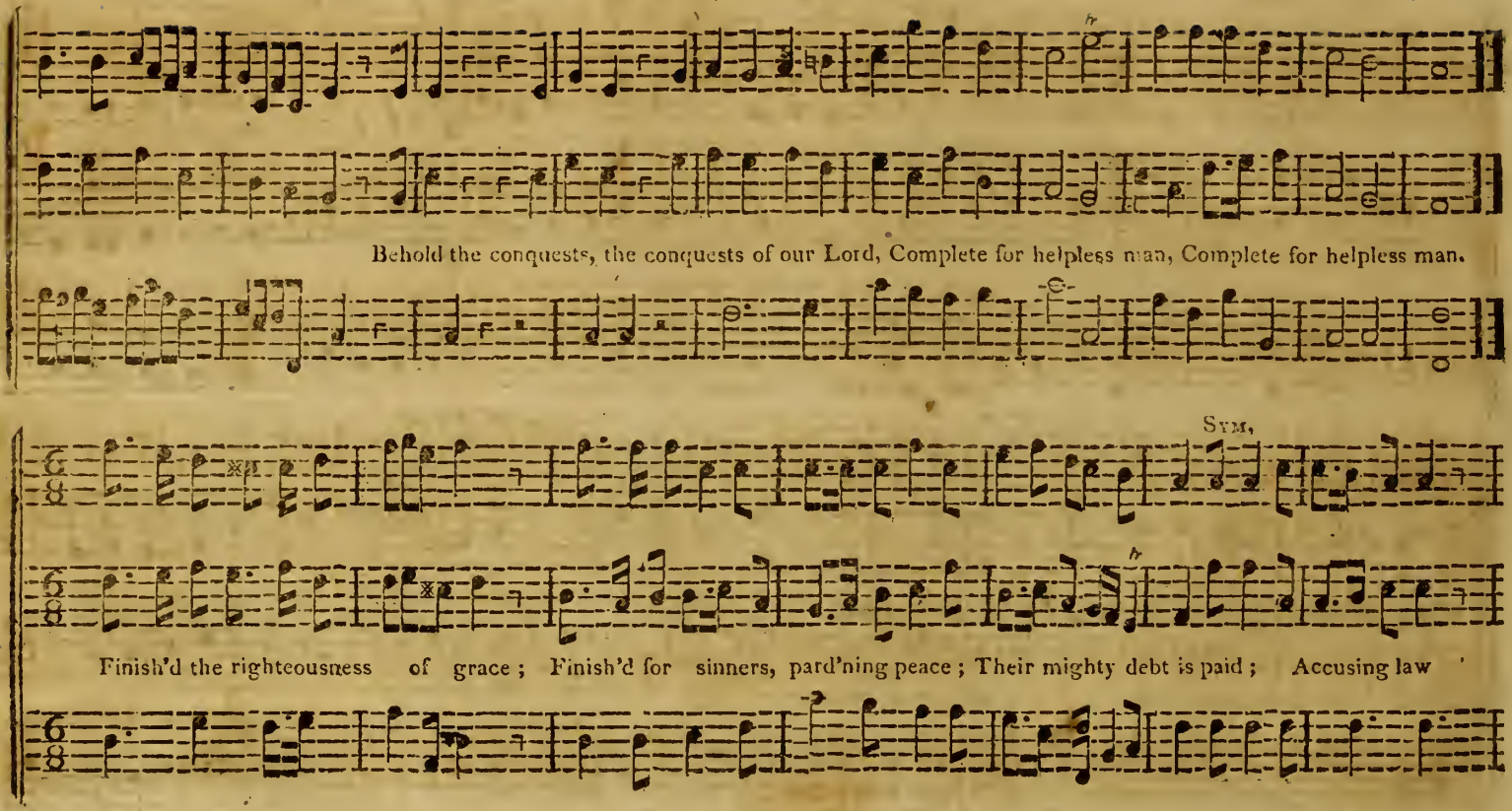

Deep are the wounds which sin has made: Where shall the sinner find a cure? In vain, alas, is nature's
aid; The work exceeds her utmost power, The work exceeds her utmost power.

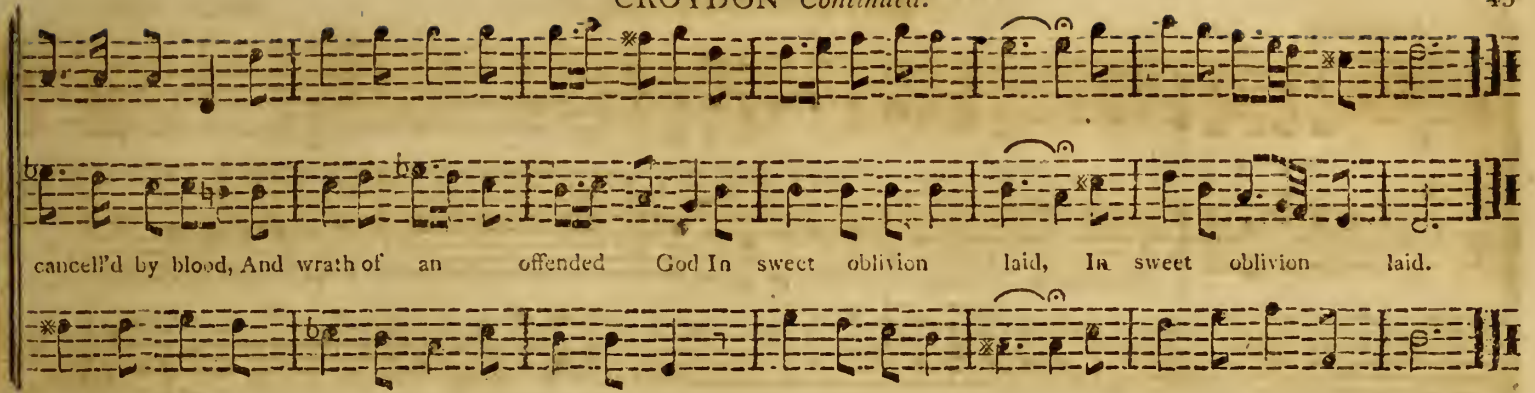

Vivace.
Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our
Pia.
Cres.
fears. Buried in sorrow and in sin, At death's dark door we lay; But we arise, by grace divine, To see an endless day.


Ye servants of God, Whose diligent care Is ever employ'd in watching and pray'r, With praises unceasing Your
Jesus proclaim, Rejoicing and blessing His excellent name, Rejoicing and blessing his excellent name.
A. C.
F

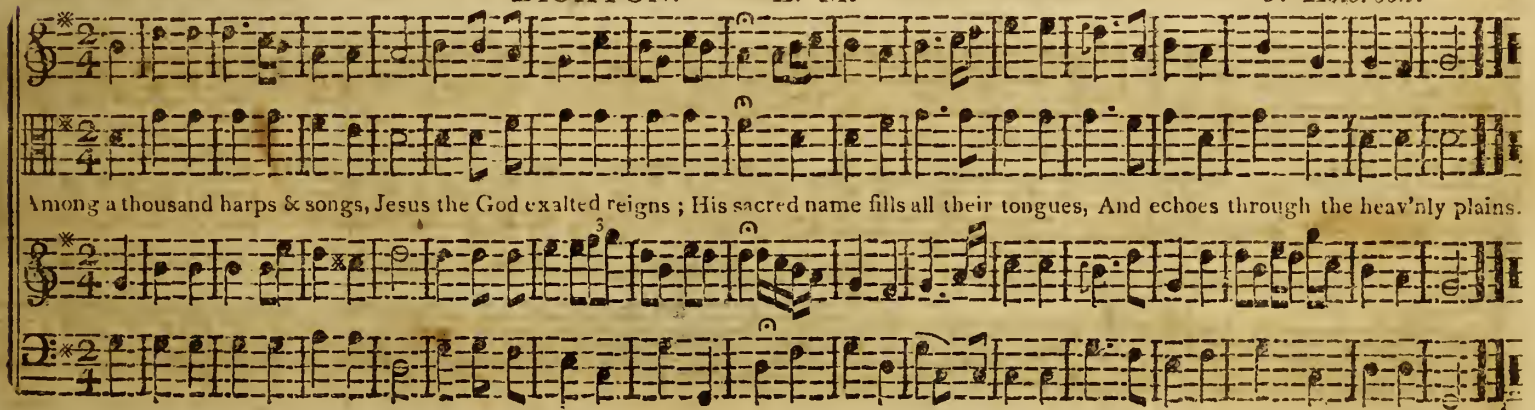

Lord 'tis a pleasant thing to stand In gardens planted by thine hand; Let me with-
in thy courts be seen Like a young cedar, fresh and green, Like a young cedar, fresh and green.

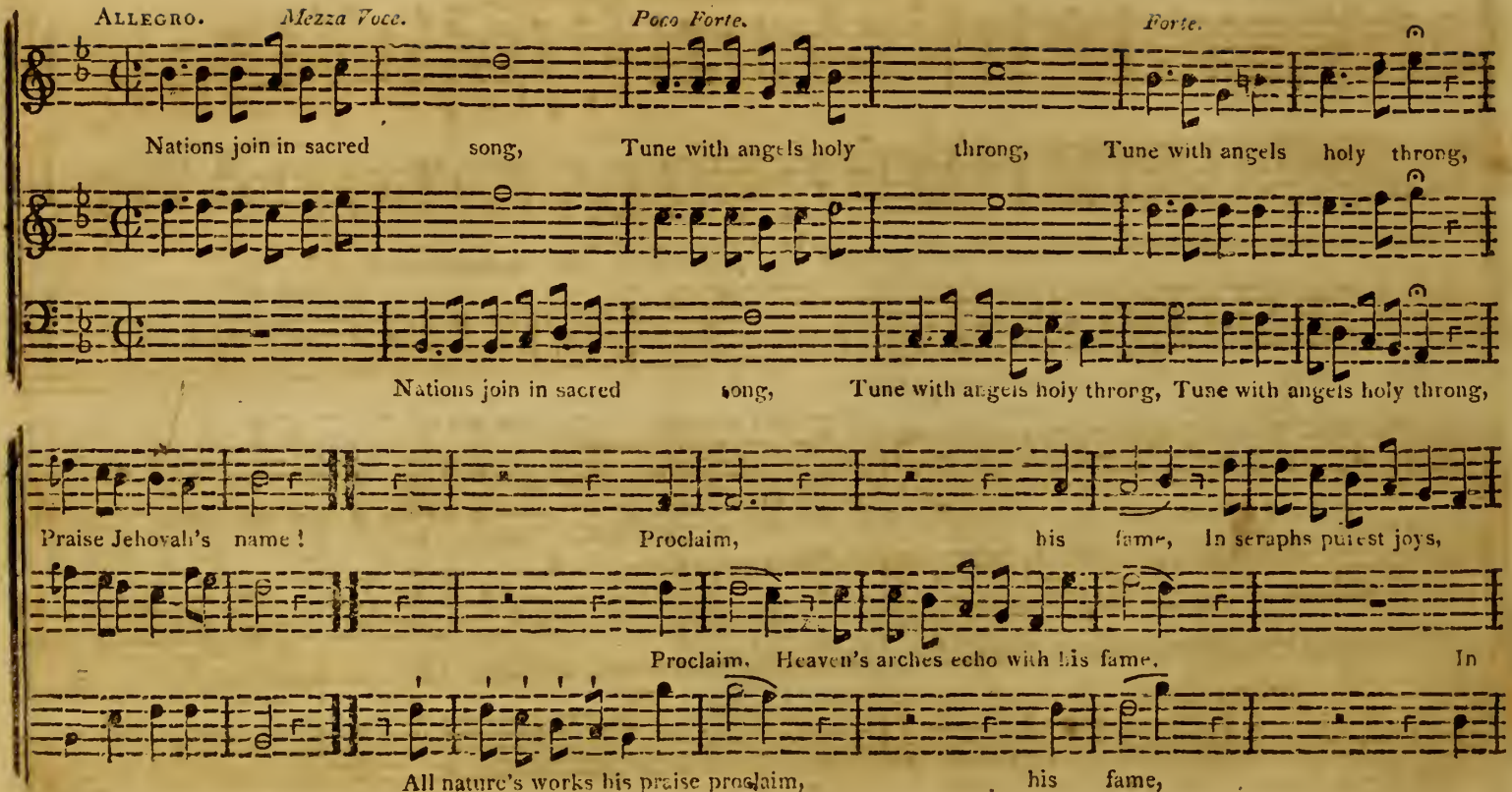

Sym.
Sym.
'Tis finish'd! 'Tis finish'd! 'Tis finish'd! the Redeemer said, And meekly, meekly bow'd his dying head! Whilst
Sym.
Sym.
we this sentence scan, Whilst we this sentence scan. Come sinners and observe the word, Behold the conquests of our Lord,


Behold the conquests, the conquests of our Lord, Complete for helpless man, Complete for helpless man.
Sym,
Finish'd the righteousness of grace ; Finish'd for sinners, pard'ning peace ; Their mighty debt is paid ; Accusing law

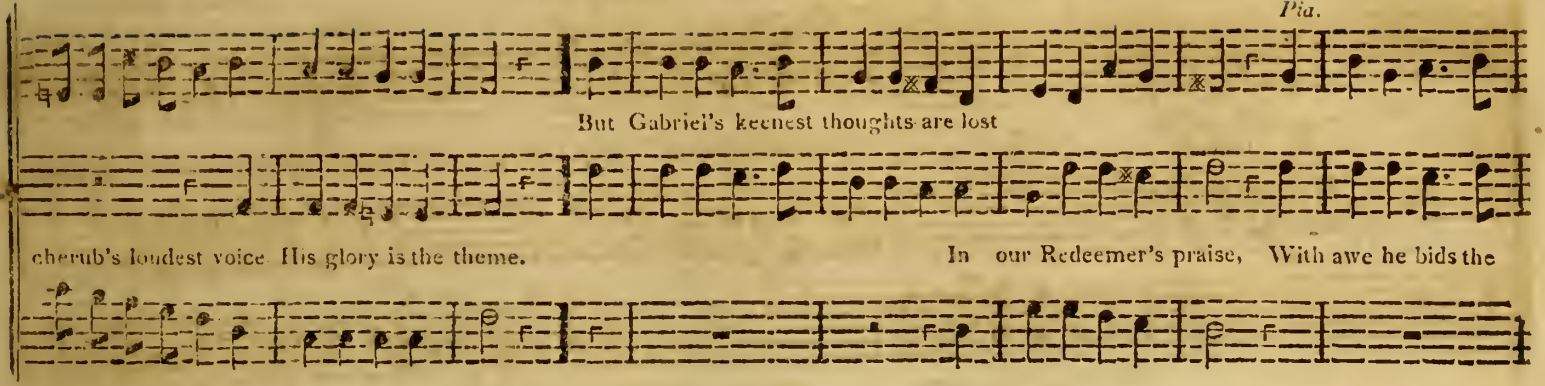


DIGHTON. L. M. *J. Holbrook.*

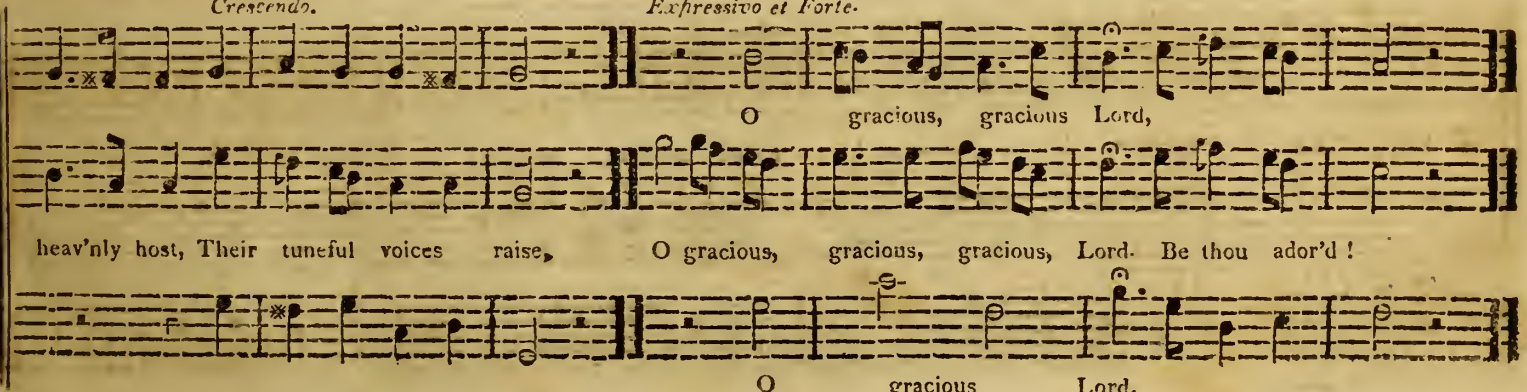


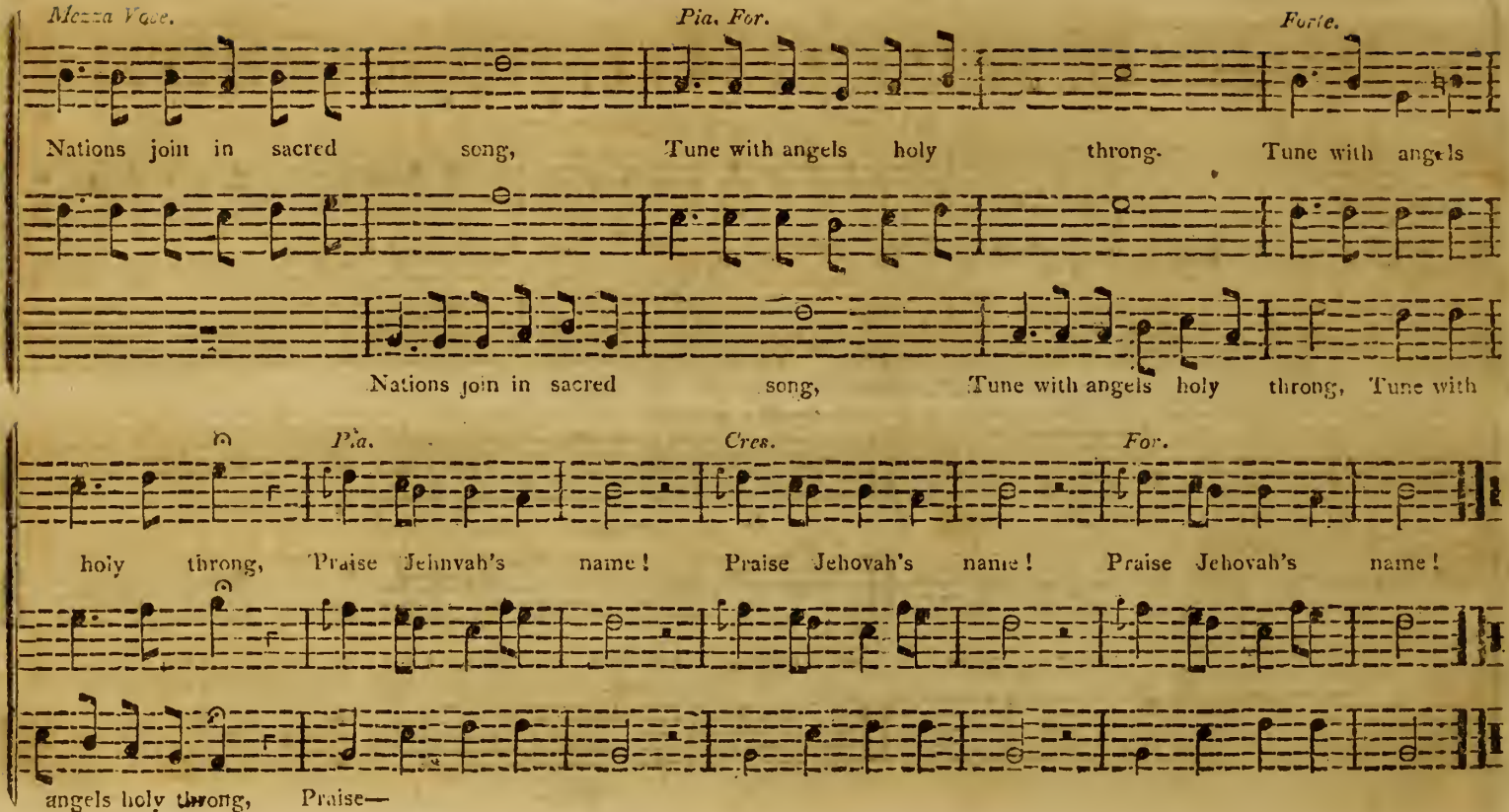

Allegro.
Mezza Voce.
Poco Forte.
Forte.
Nations join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels holy throng,
Nations join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels holy throng,
Praise Jehovah's name! Proclaim, his fame, In seraphs purest joys,
Proclaim, Heaven's arches echo with his fame. In
All nature's works his praise proclaim, his fame,

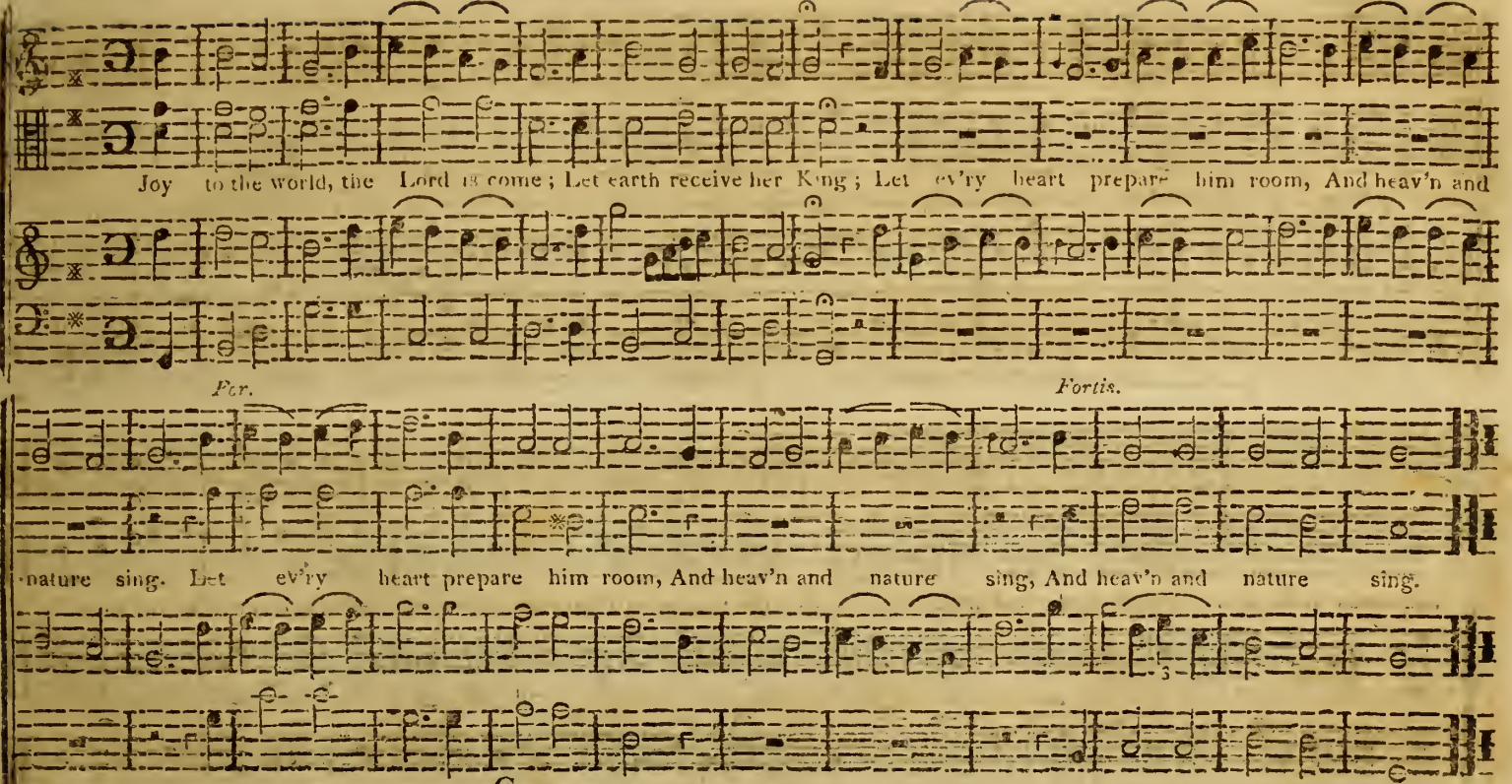
Pia.

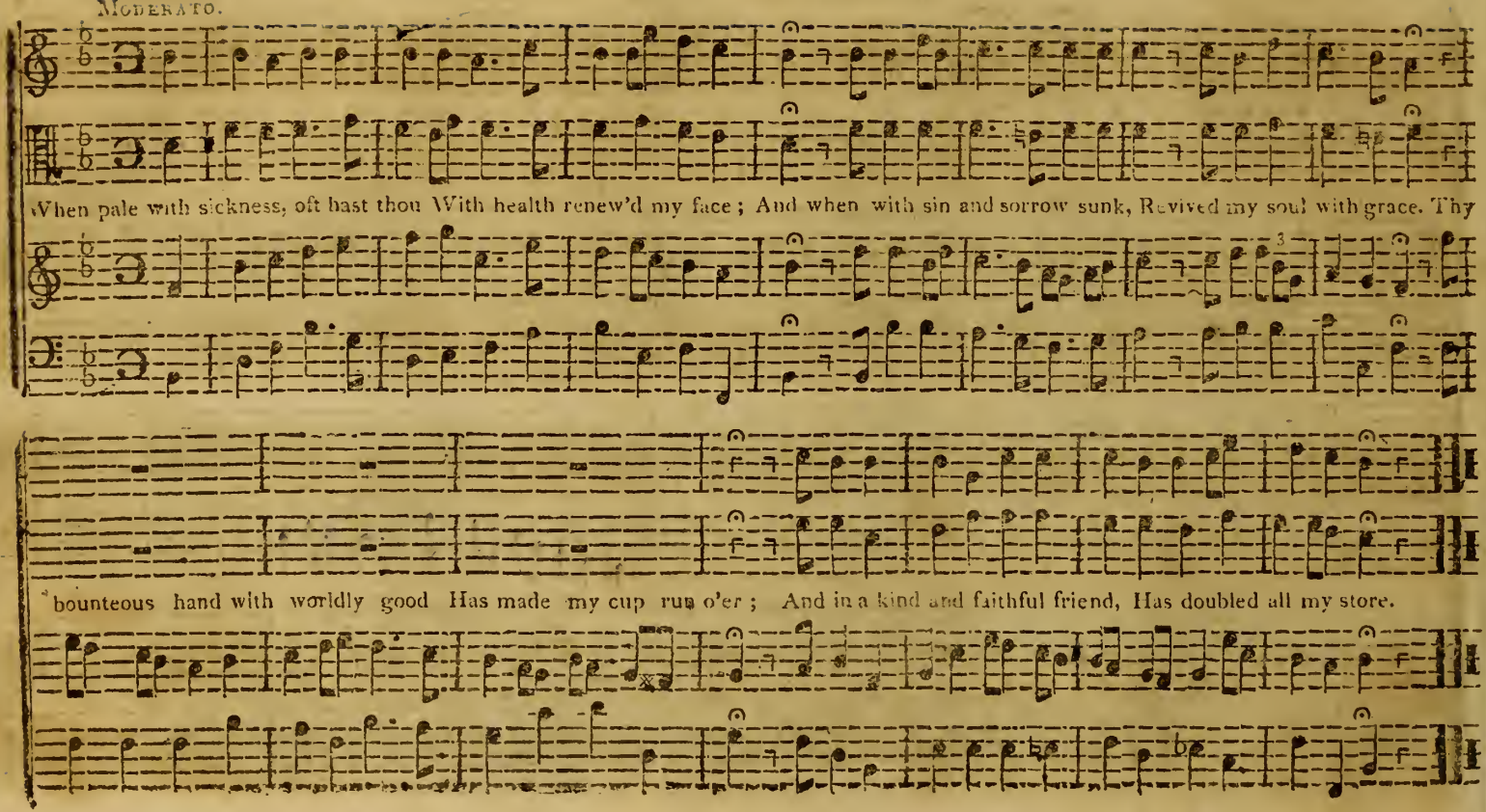


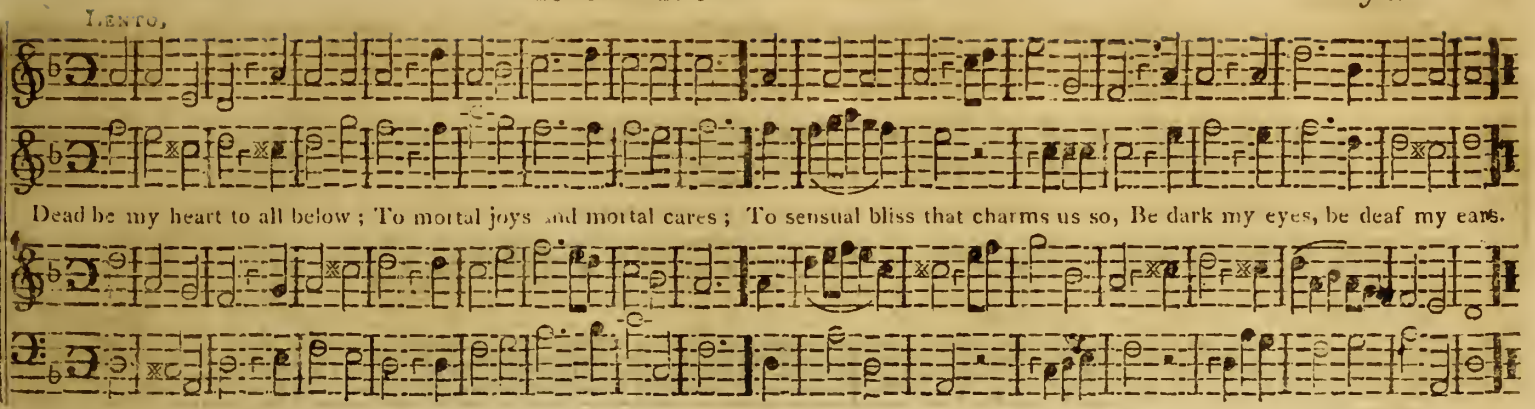
Crescendo. *Expressivo et Forte.*



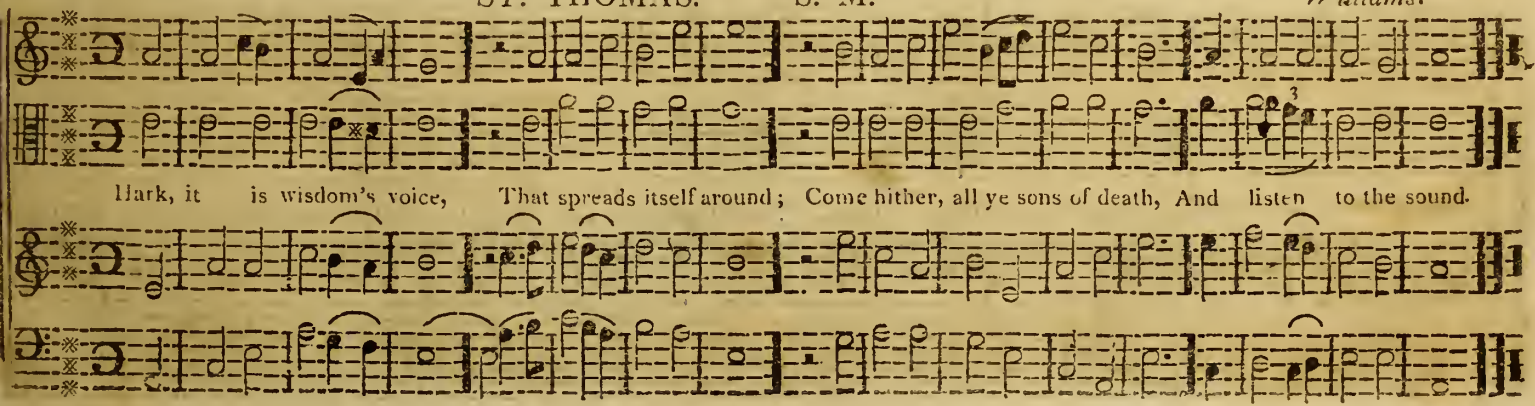

Mezza Voce.
Pia. For.
Forte.
Nations join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng. Tune with angels
Nations join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with
Pia.
Cres.
For.
holy throng, Praise Jehnvah's name! Praise Jehovah's name! Praise Jehovah's name!
angels holy throng, Praise—

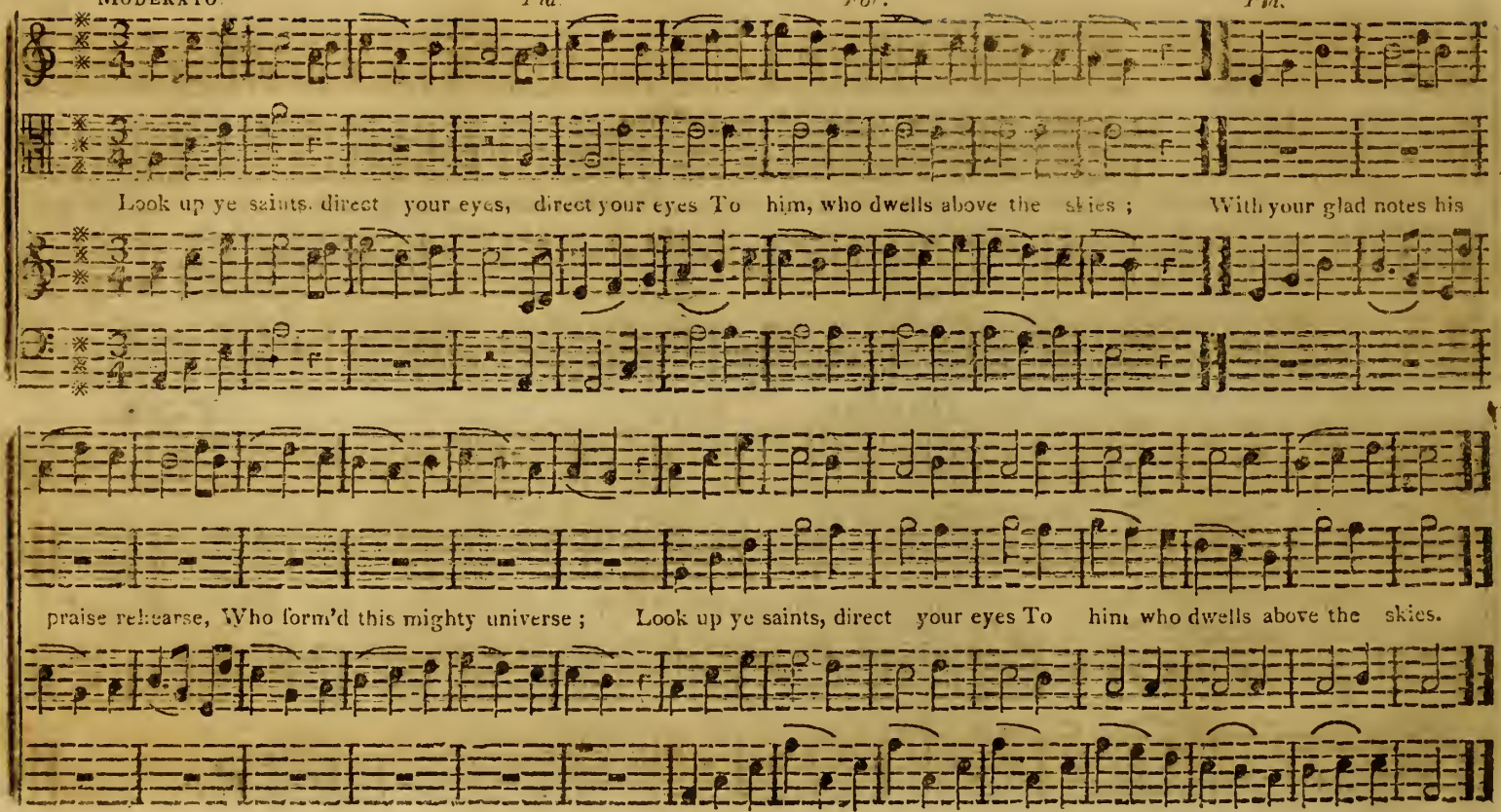

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and
Per.
Fortis.
nature sing. Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing.
A. C.
G


Moderato.
When pale with sickness, oft hast thou With health renew'd my face; And when with sin and sorrow sunk, Revived my soul with grace. Thy
bounteous hand with worldly good Has made my cup run o'er; And in a kind and faithful friend, Has doubled all my store.

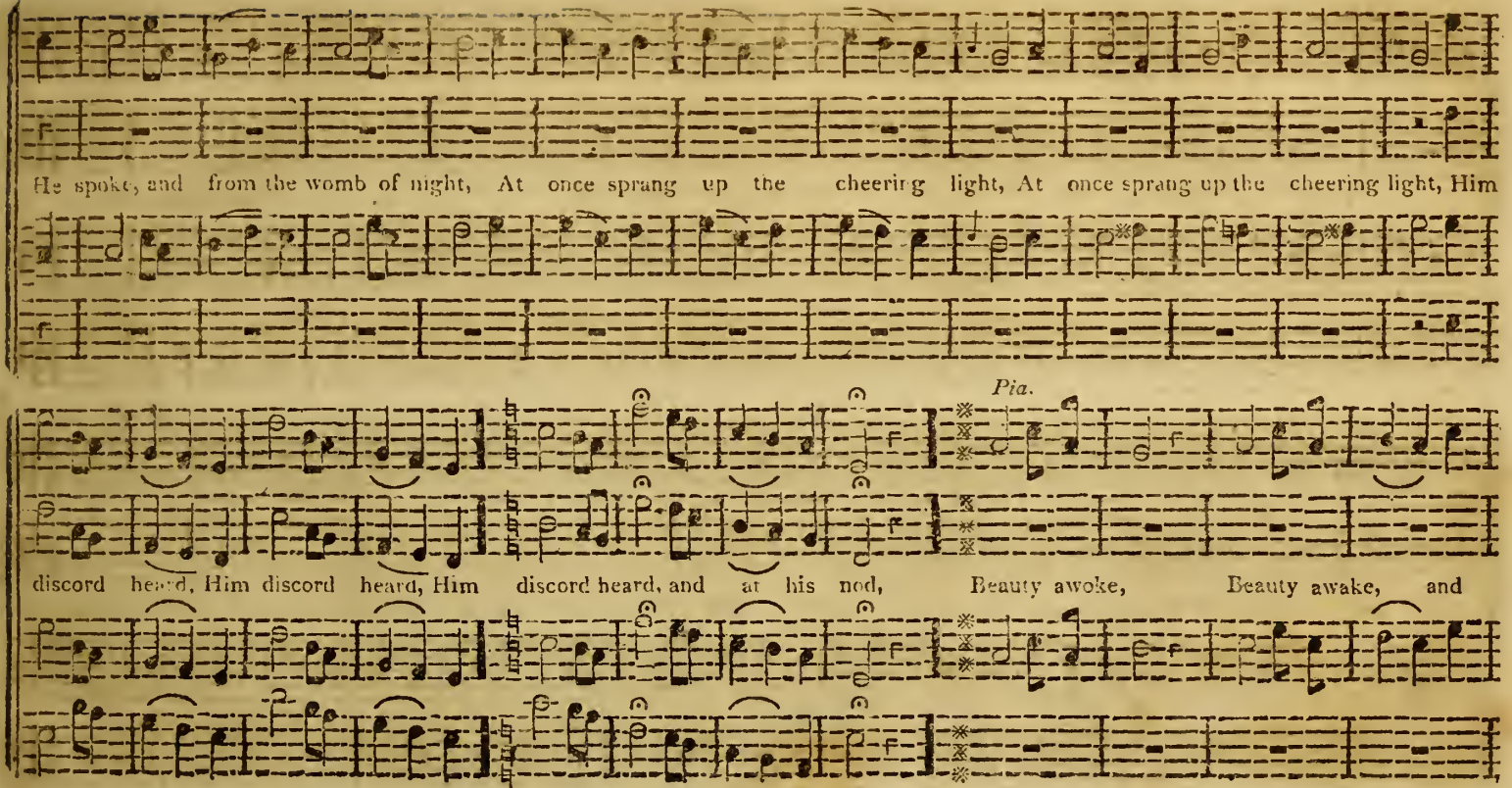


ST. THOMAS. S. M. *Williams.*

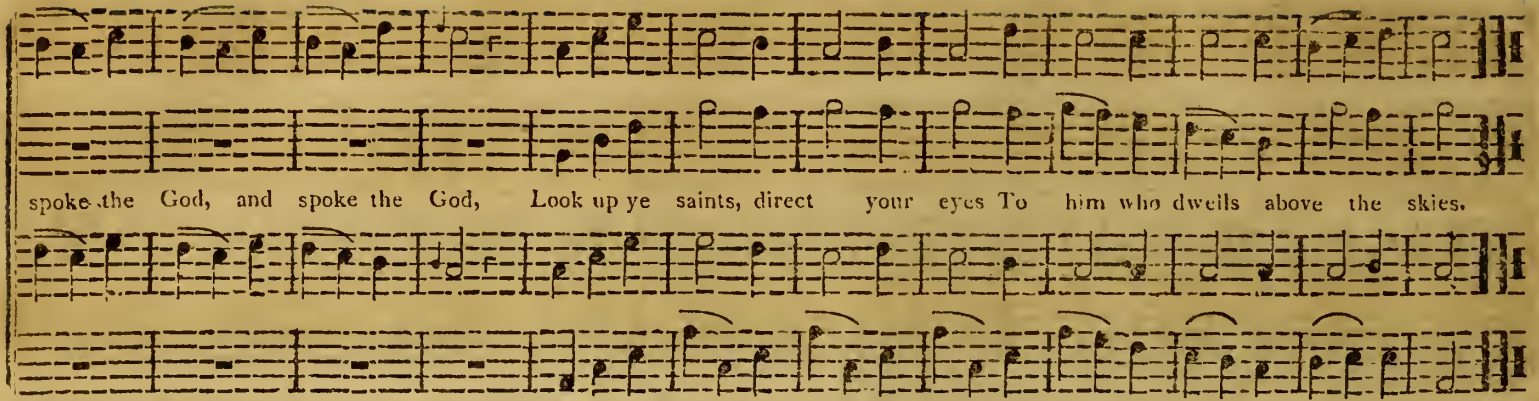



Moderato
Pia.
For.
Pia.
Look up ye saints, direct your eyes, direct your eyes To him, who dwells above the skies ; With your glad notes his
praise rehearse, Who form'd this mighty universe ; Look up ye saints, direct your eyes To him who dwells above the skies.

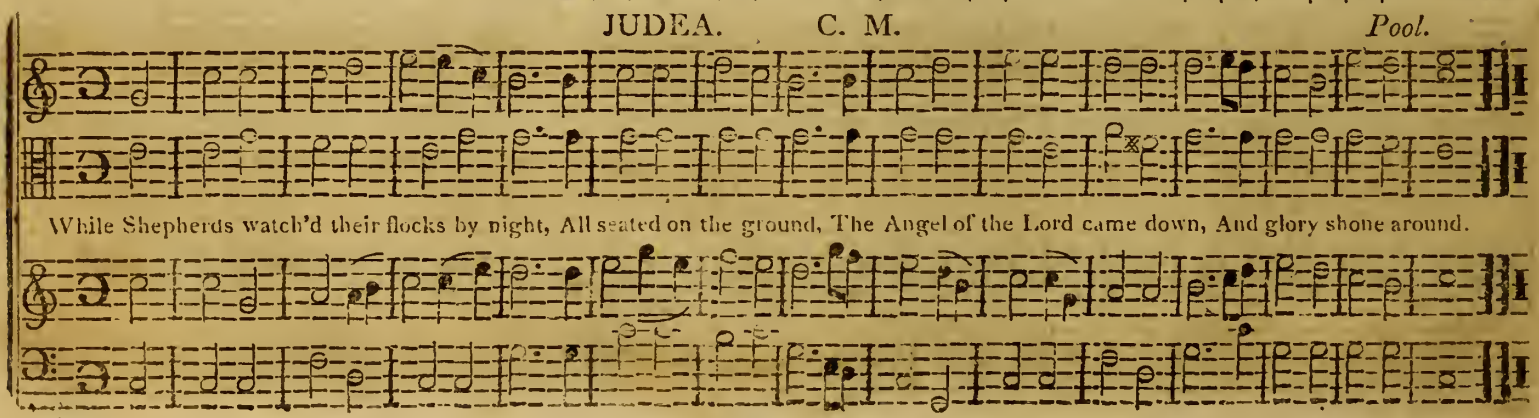
For.

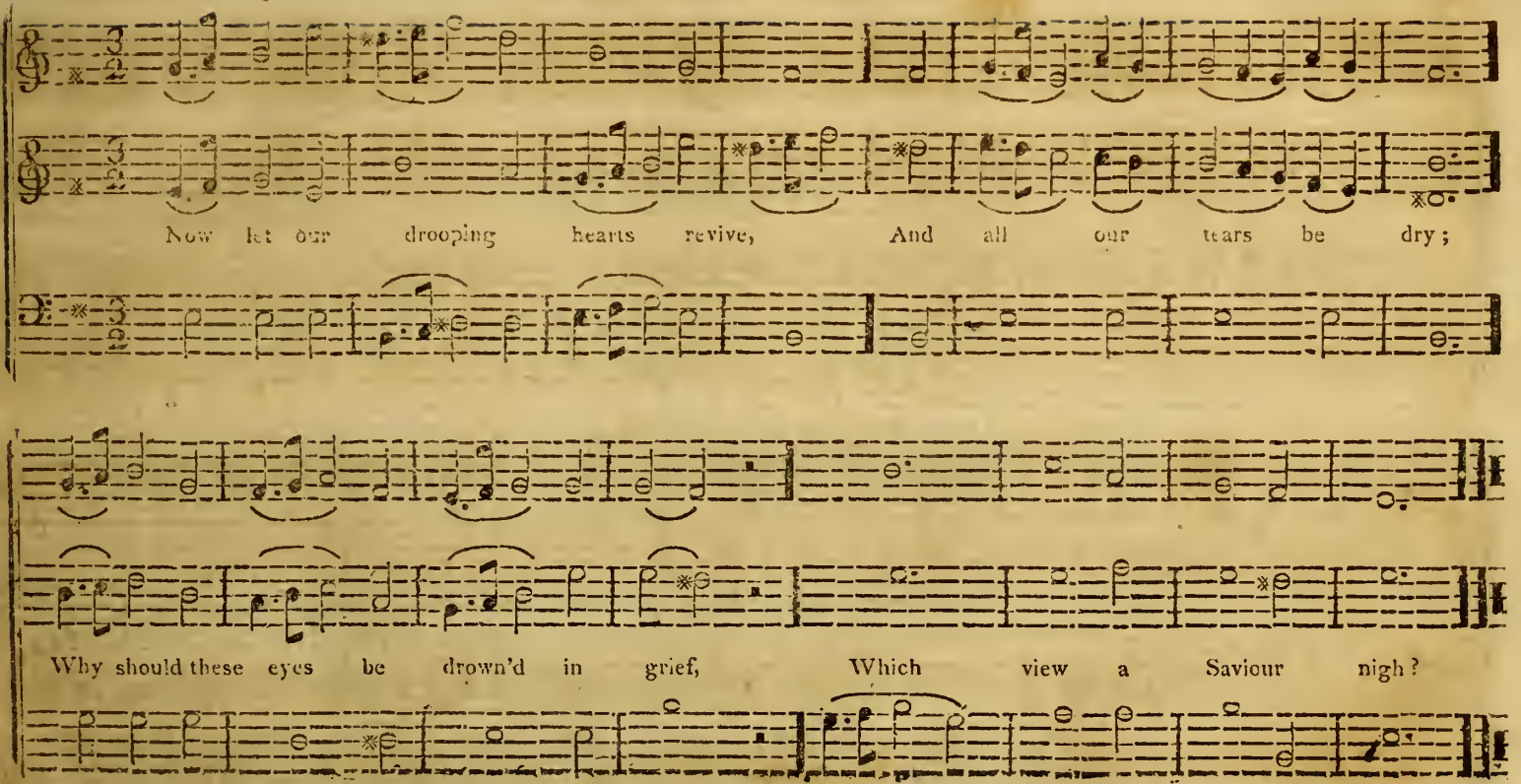

He spoke, and from the womb of night, At once sprang up the cheering light, At once sprang up the cheering light, Him
Pia.
discord heard, Him discord heard, Him discord heard, and at his nod, Beauty awoke, Beauty awake, and

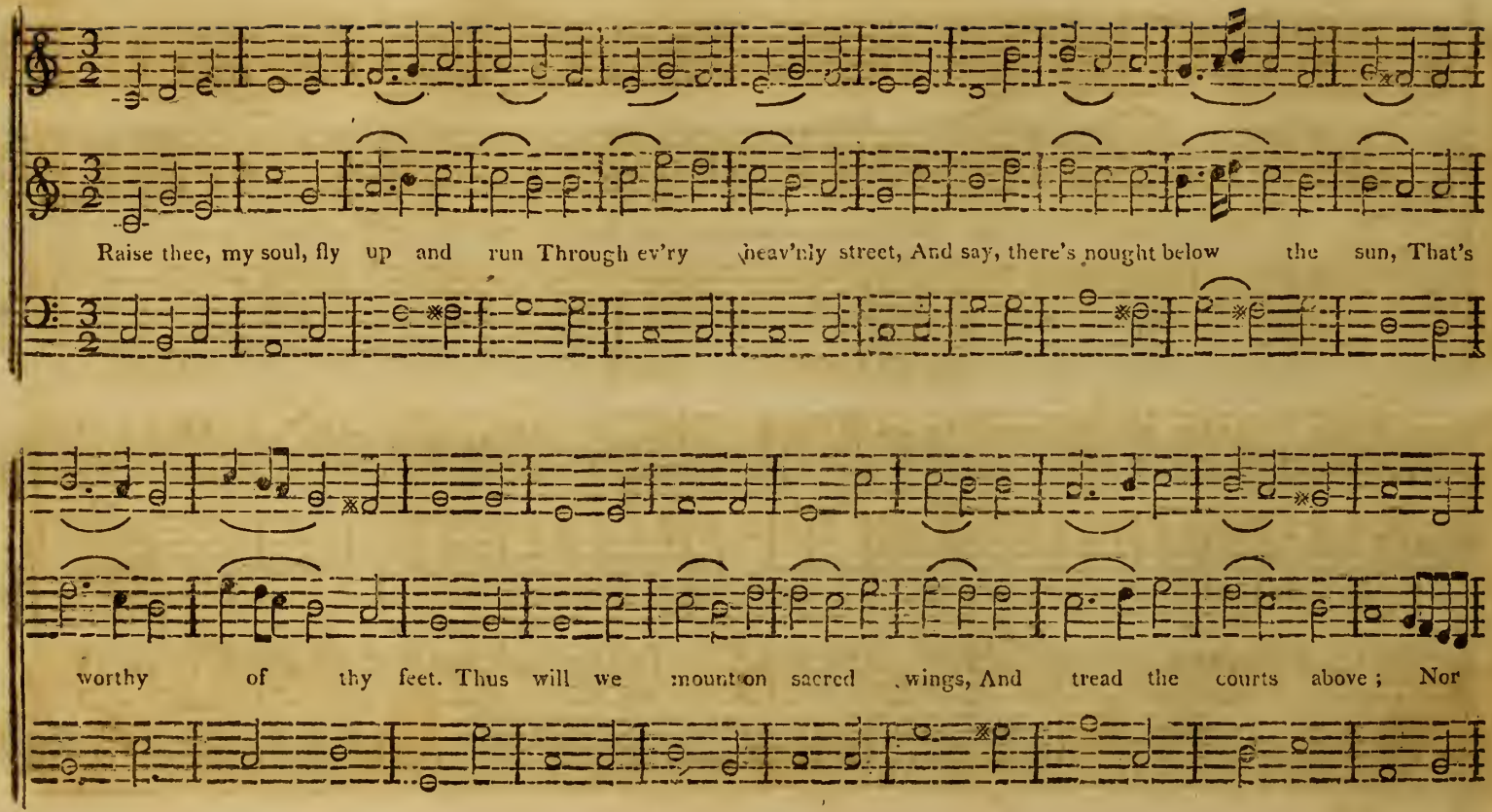
For.

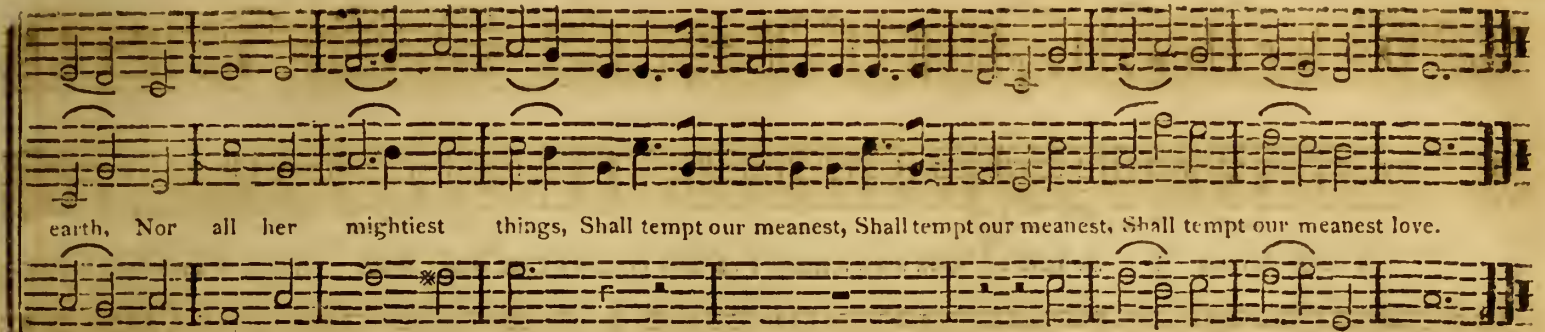


JUDEA. C. M. *Pool.*

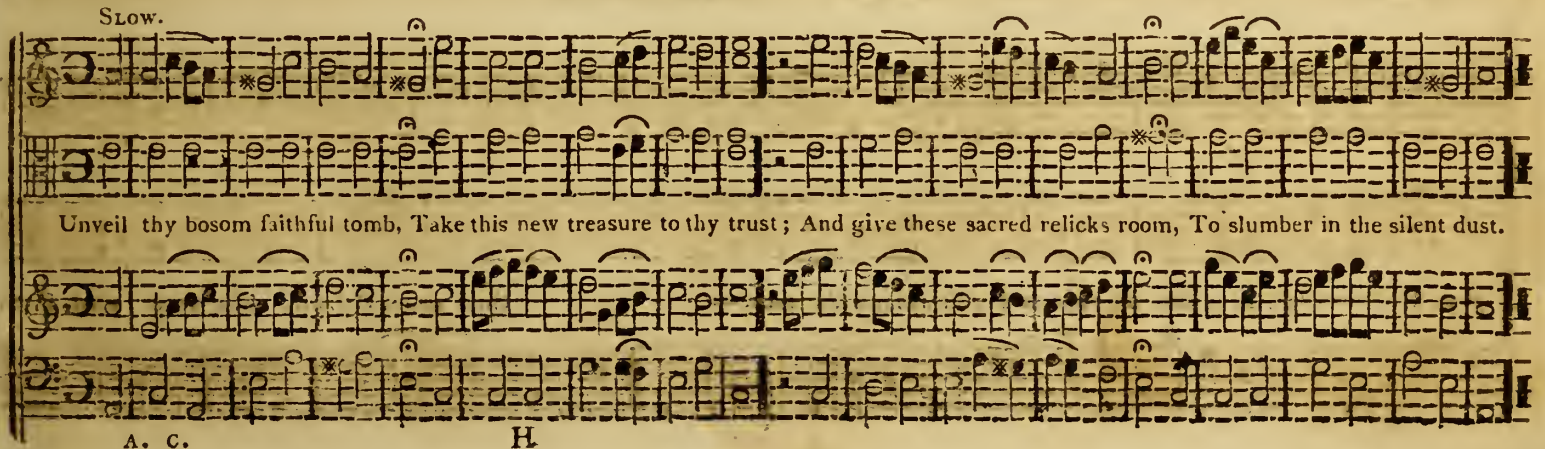


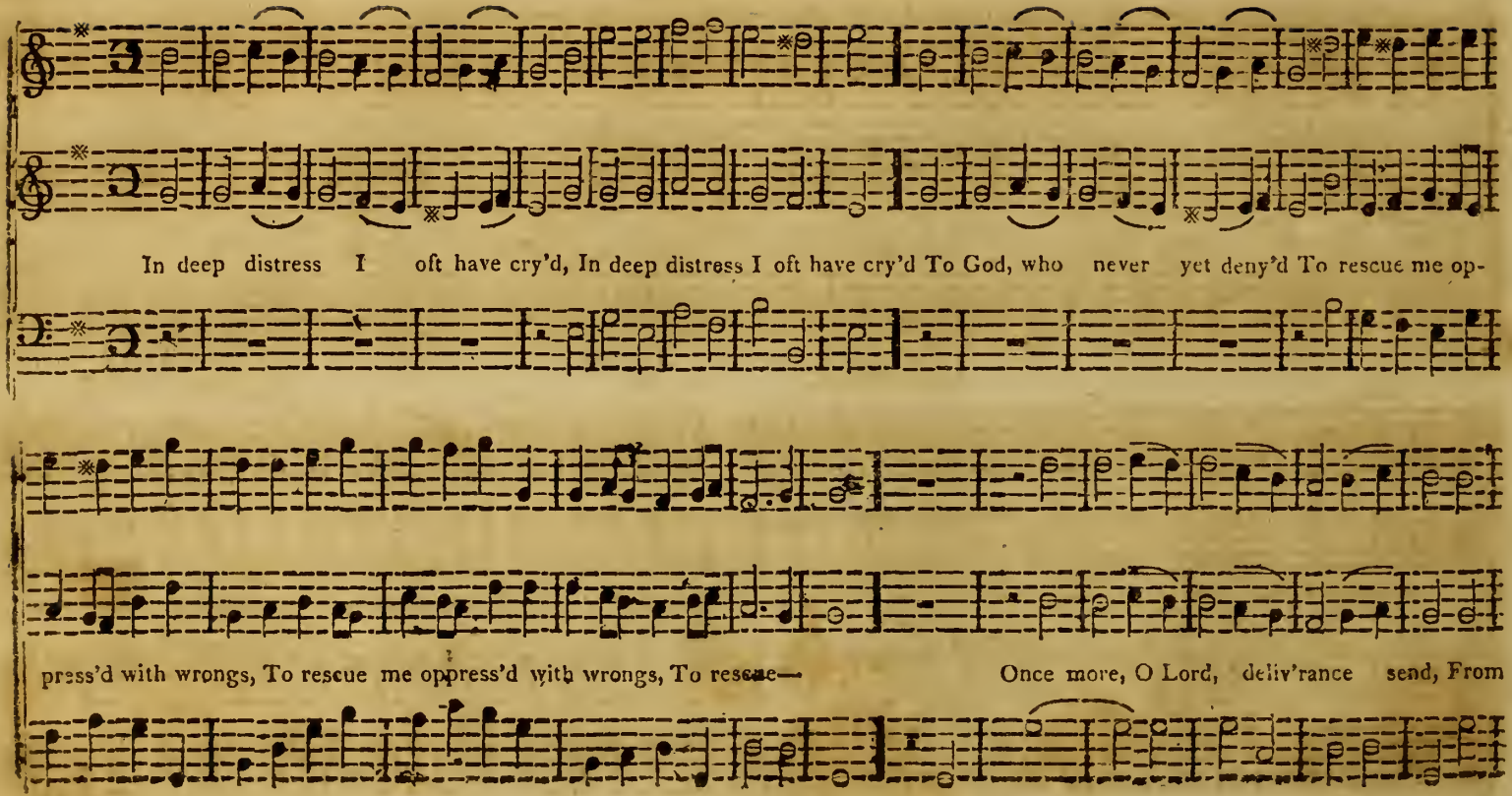

Now let our drooping hearts revive, And all our tears be dry;
Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief, Which view a Saviour nigh?

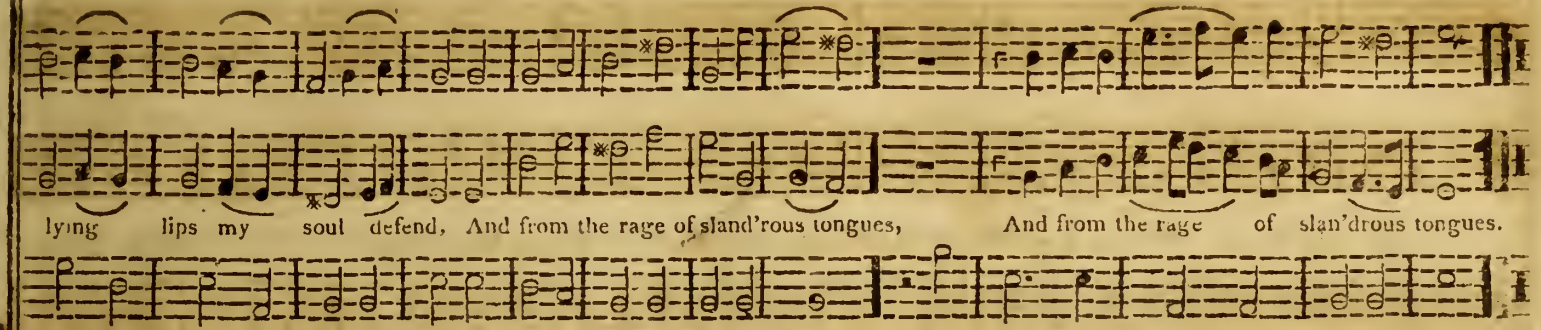

Raise thee, my soul, fly up and run Through ev'ry heav'nly street, And say, there's nought below the sun, That's
worthy of thy feet. Thus will we mount on sacred wings, And tread the courts above; Nor



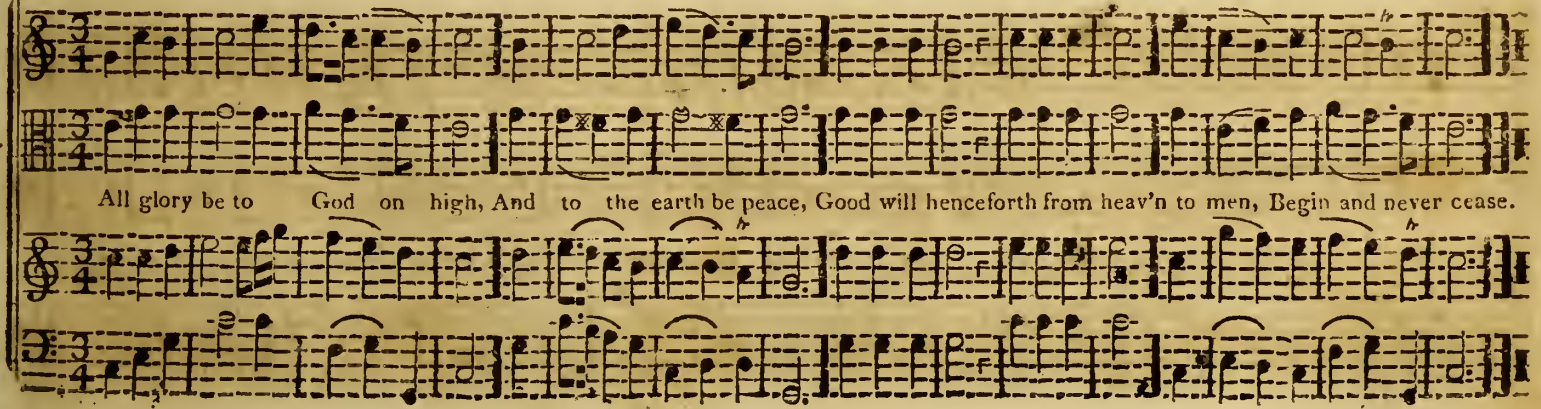
SEPULCHRE. L. M. *Leach.*



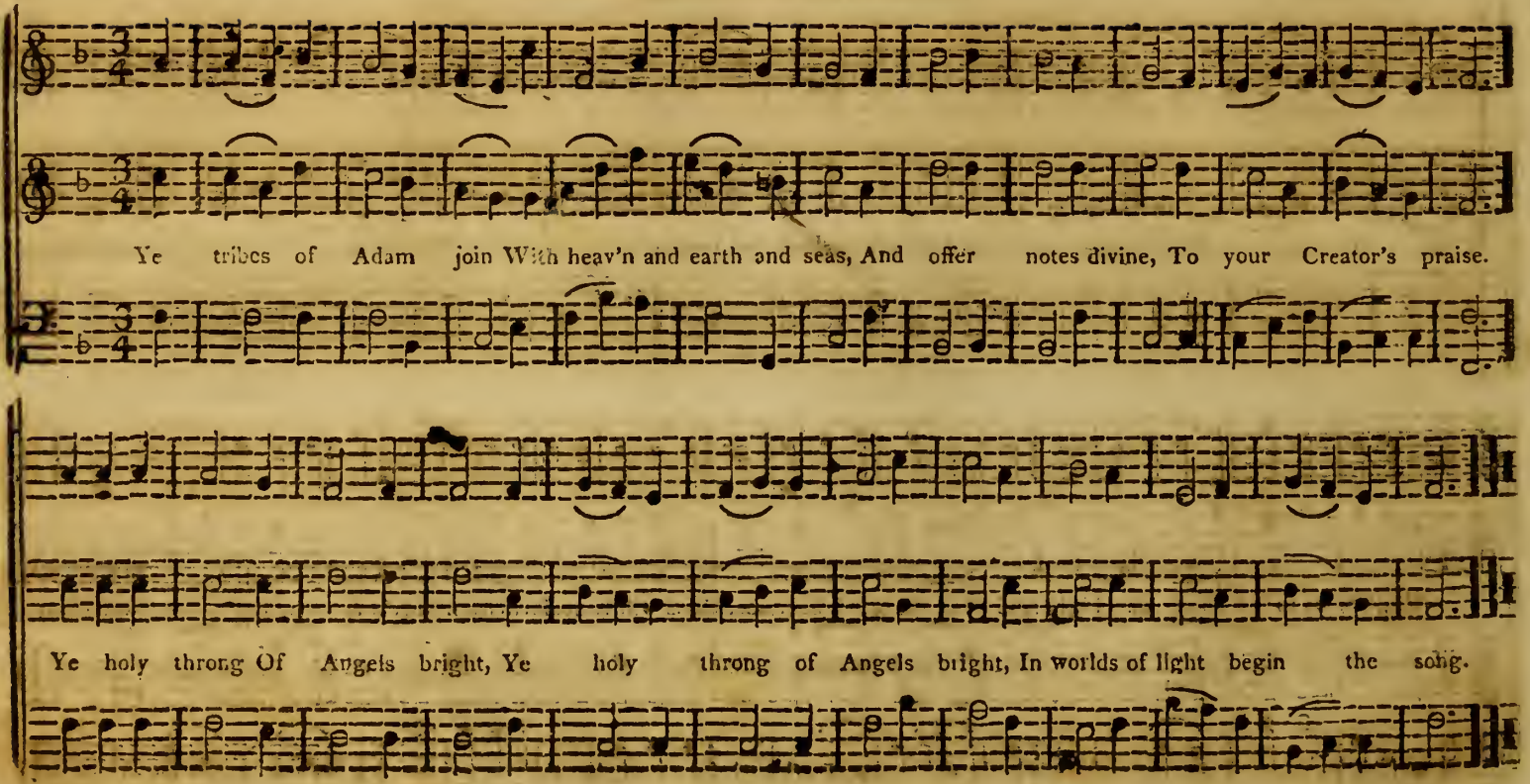

In deep distress I oft have cry'd, In deep distress I oft have cry'd To God, who never yet deny'd To rescue me op-
press'd with wrongs, To rescue me oppress'd with wrongs, To rescue—
Once more, O Lord, deliv'rance send, From

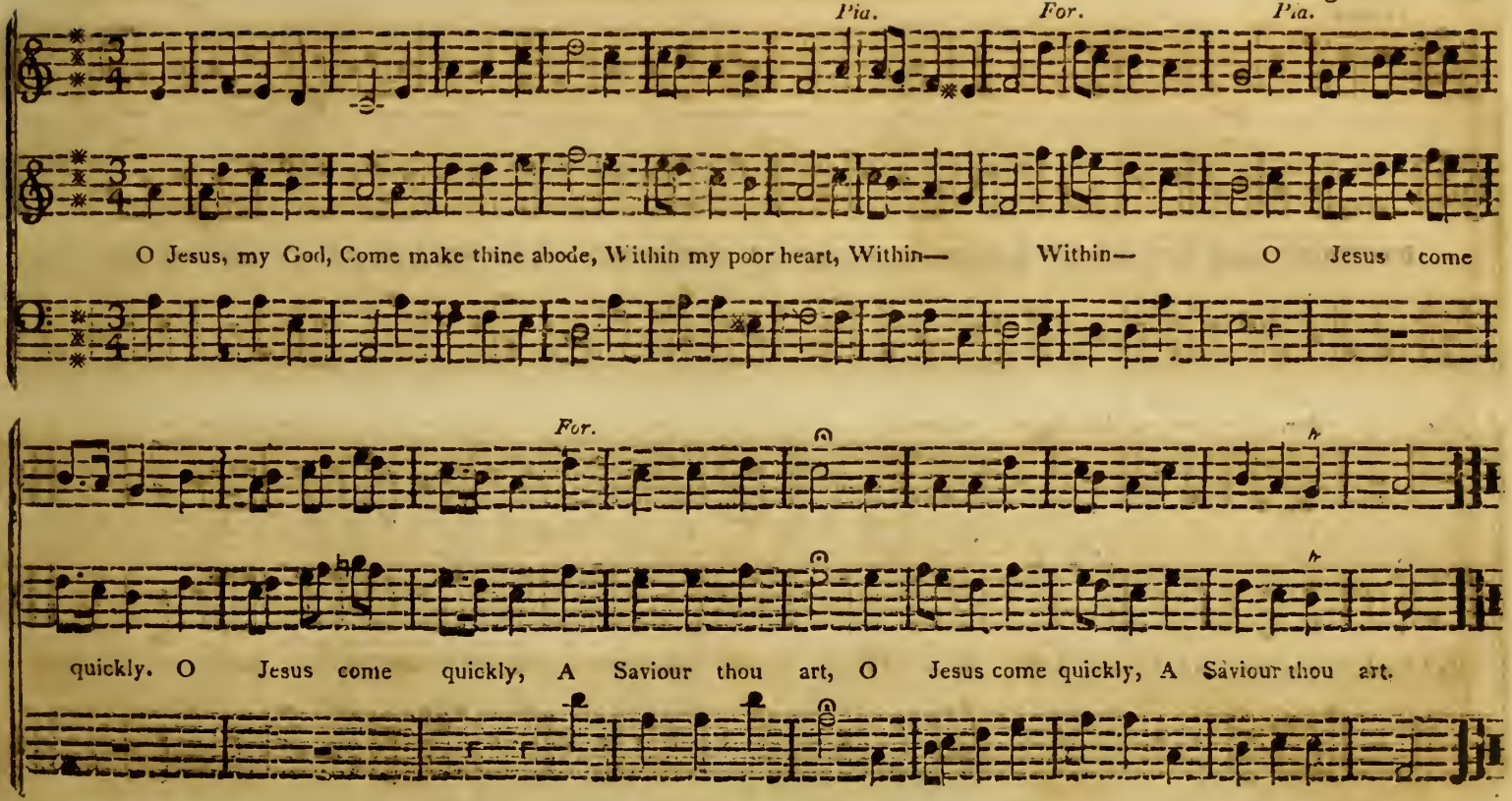


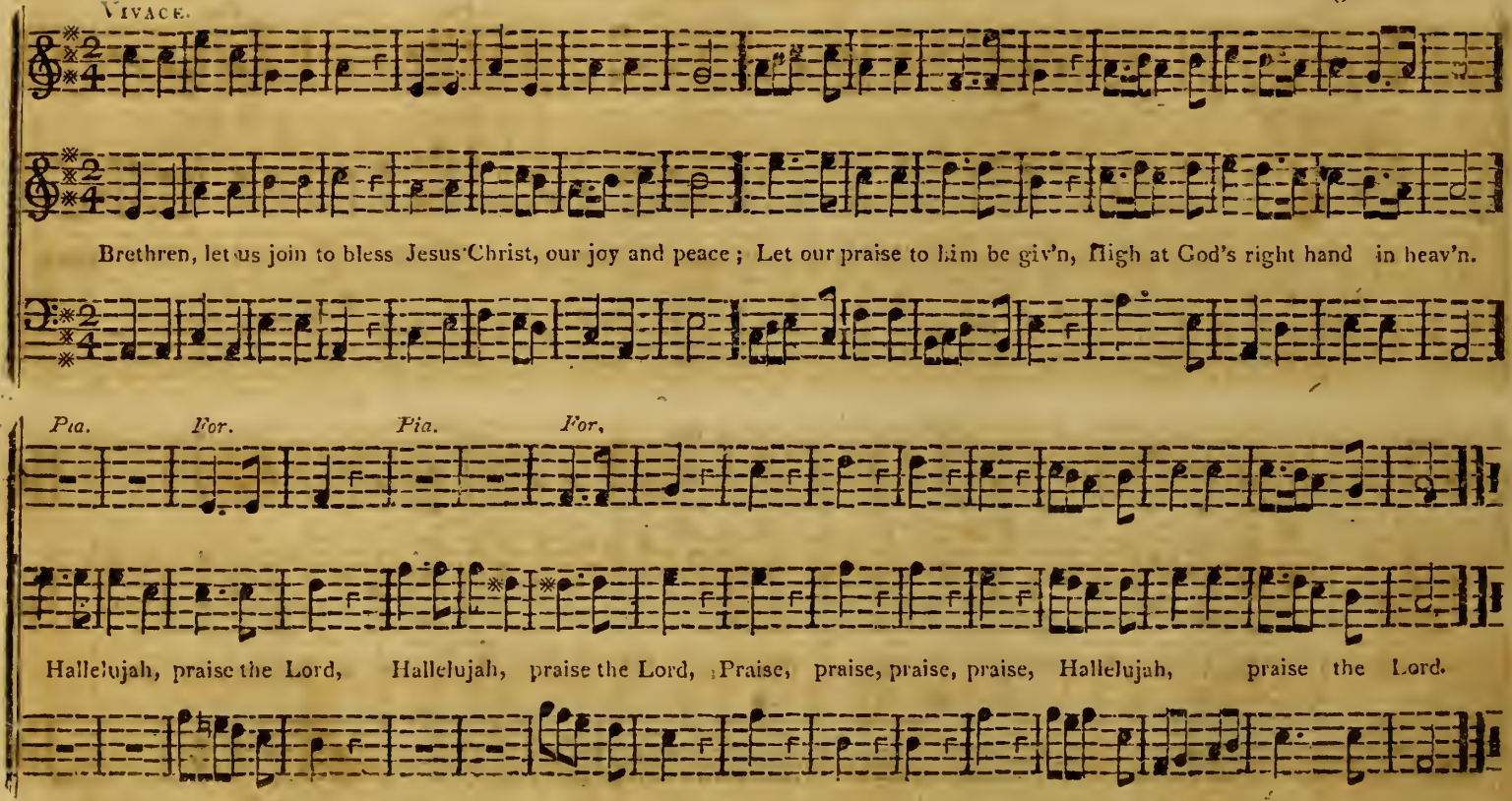
ARUNDEL. C. M. *Williams' Coll.*

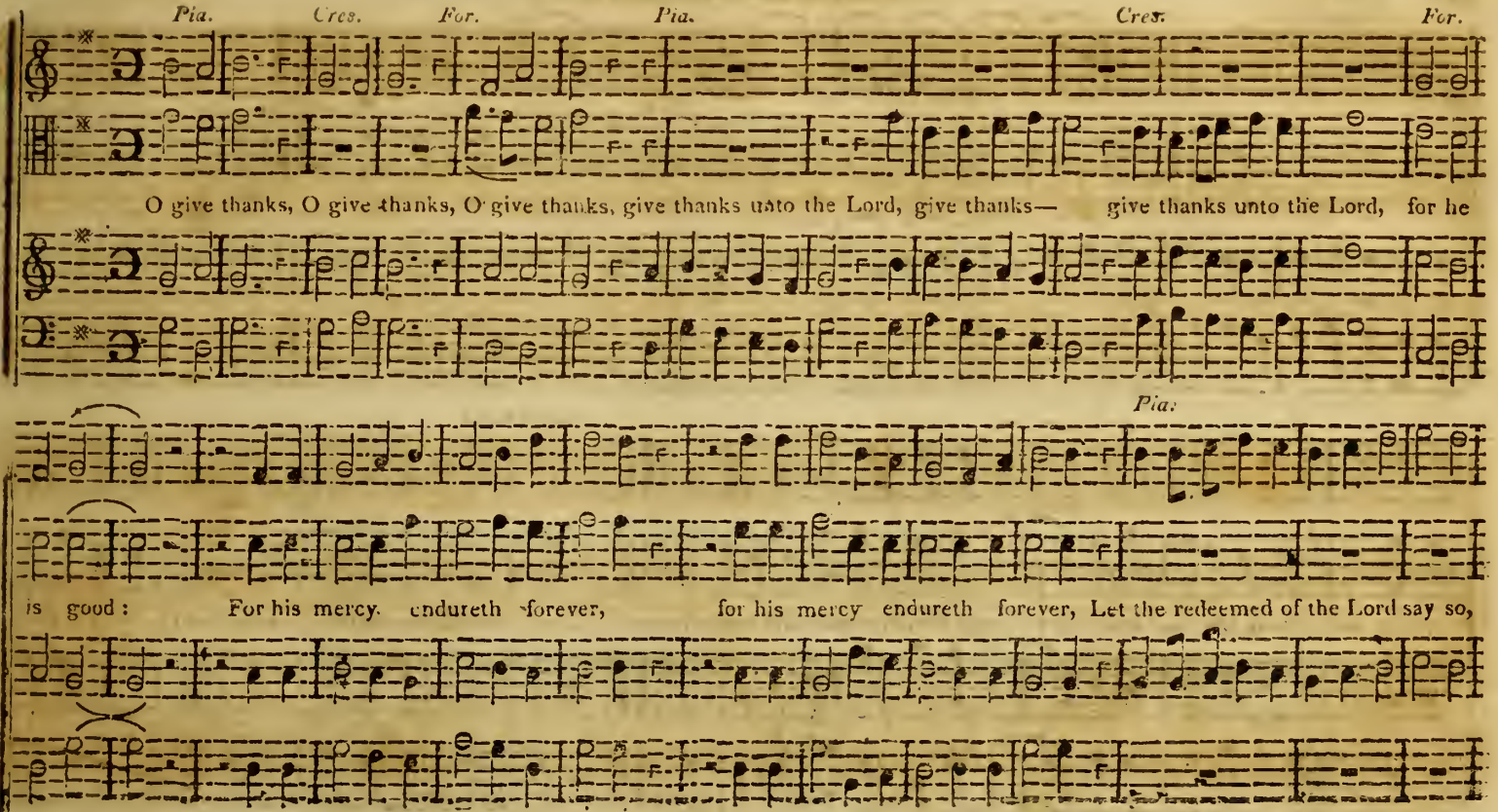


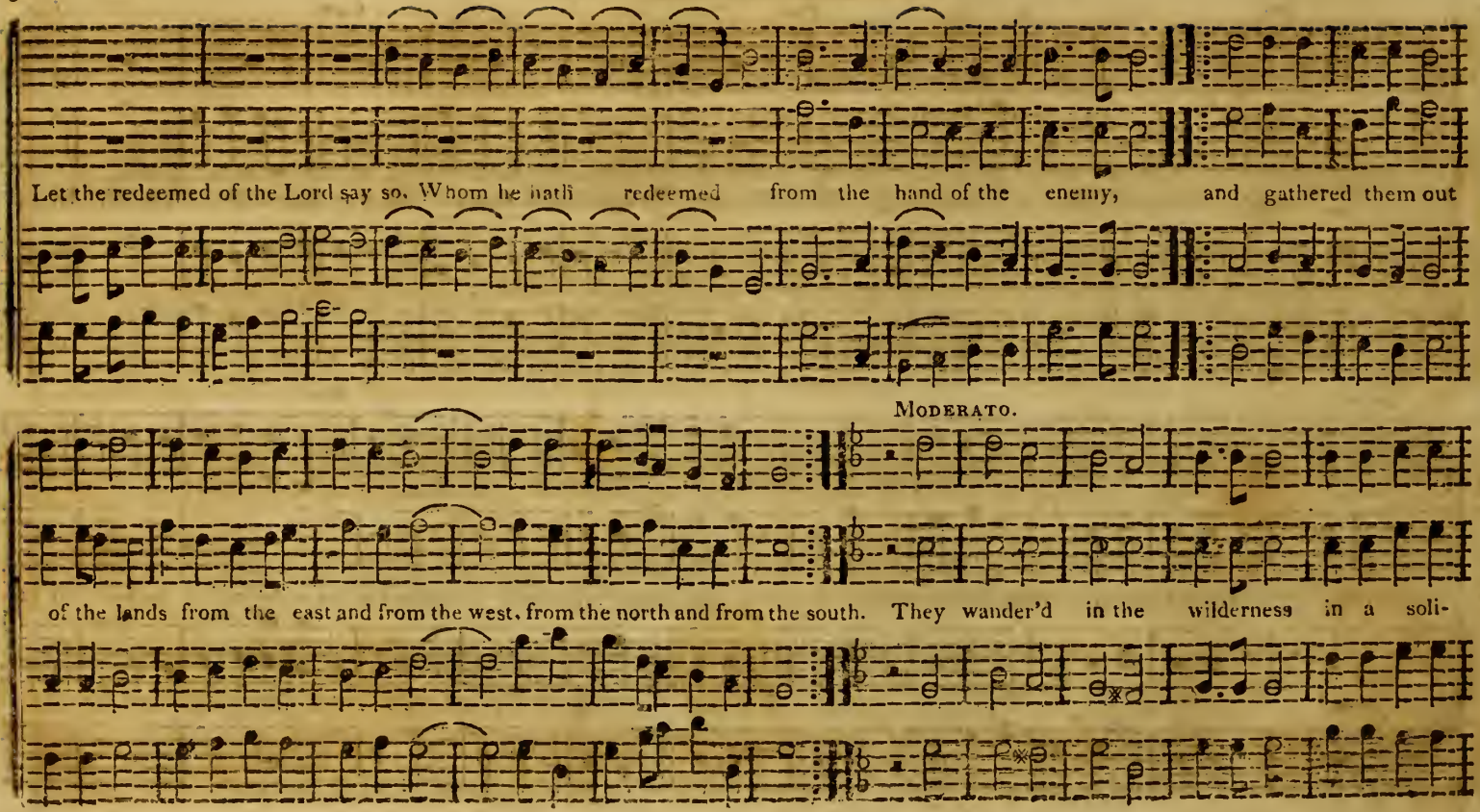
SPRINGFIELD. H. M. *J. Holbrook.*

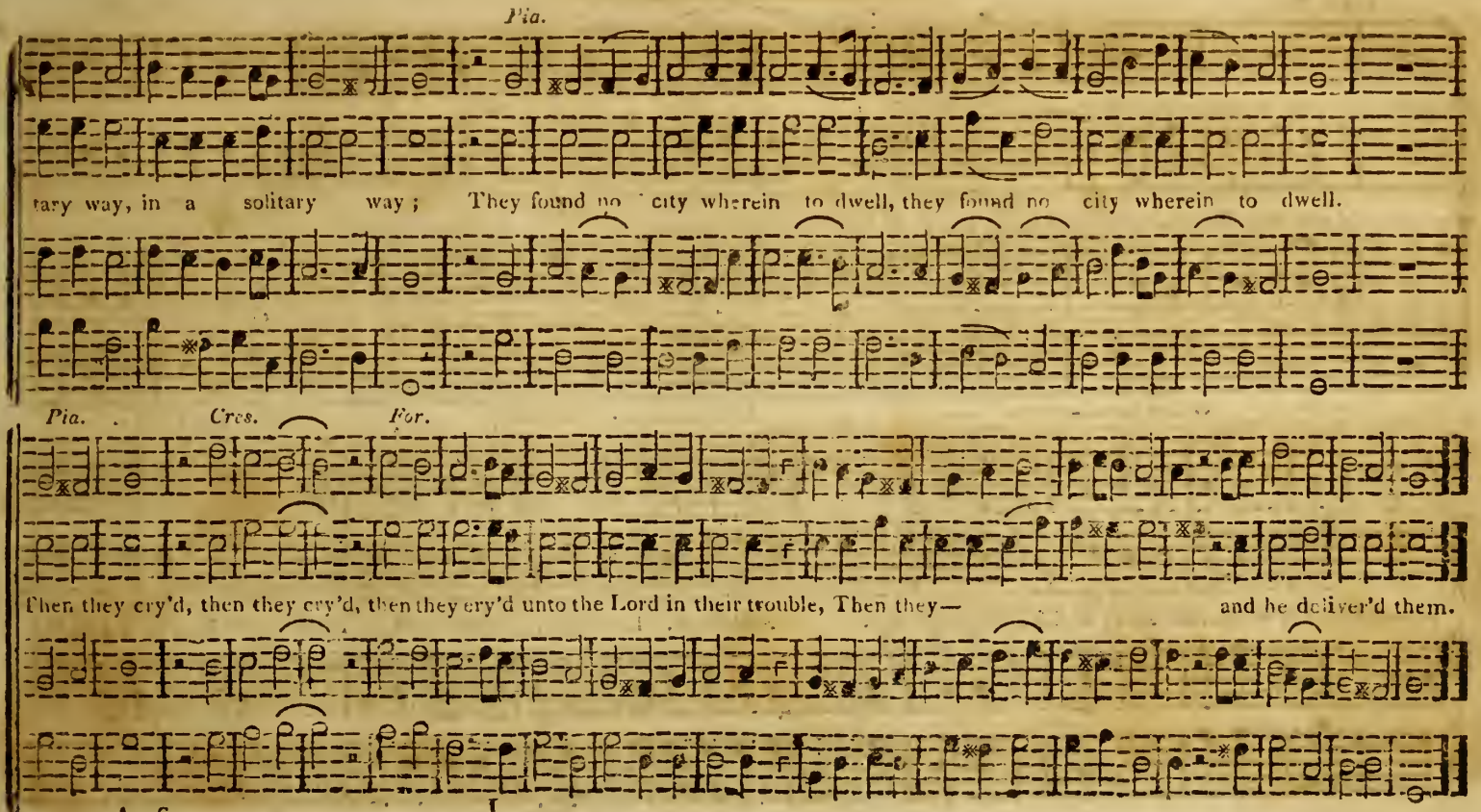


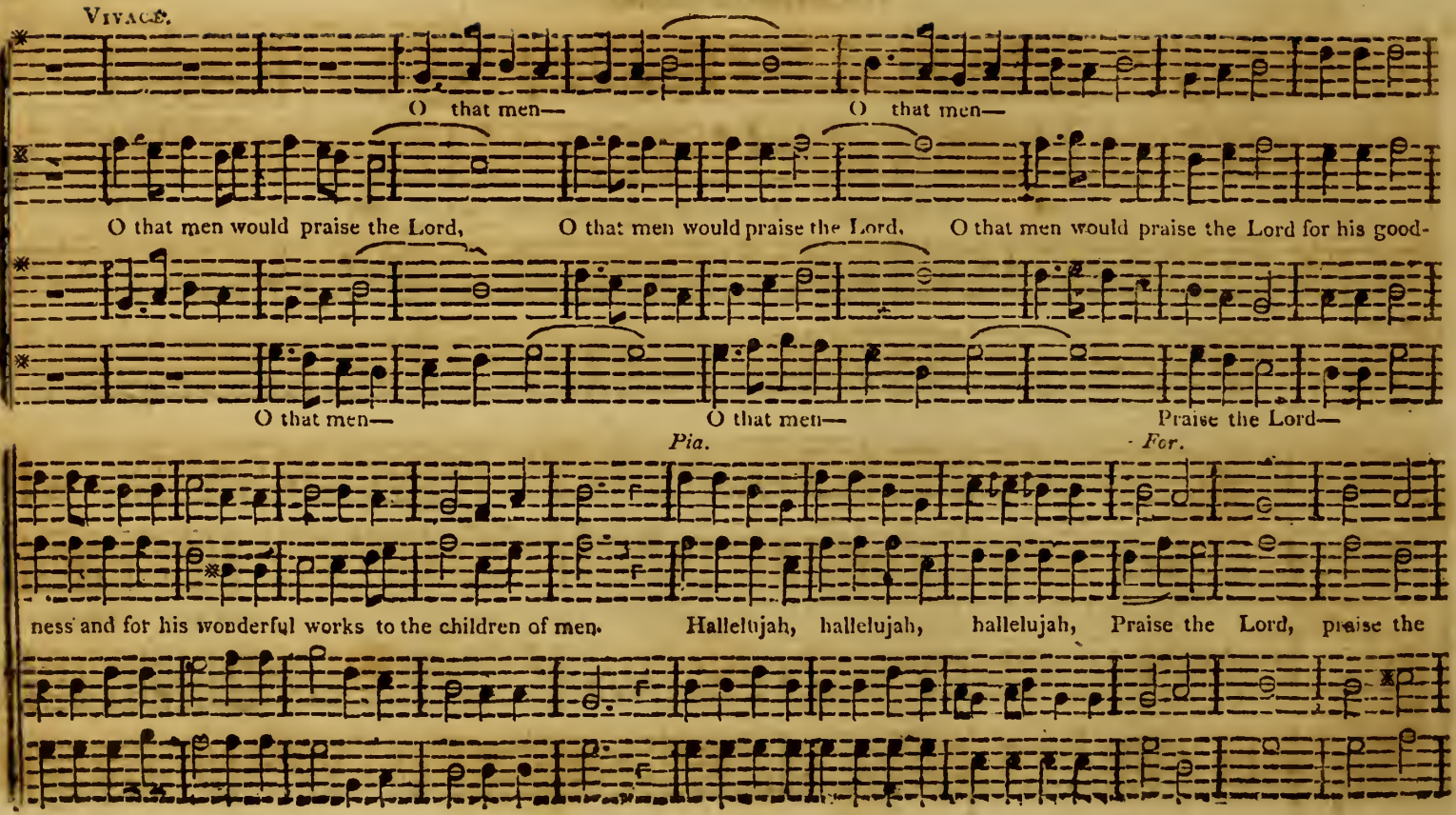

Pia.
For.
Pia.
O Jesus, my God, Come make thine abode, Within my poor heart, Within— Within— O Jesus come
For.
quickly. O Jesus come quickly, A Saviour thou art, O Jesus come quickly, A Saviour thou art.

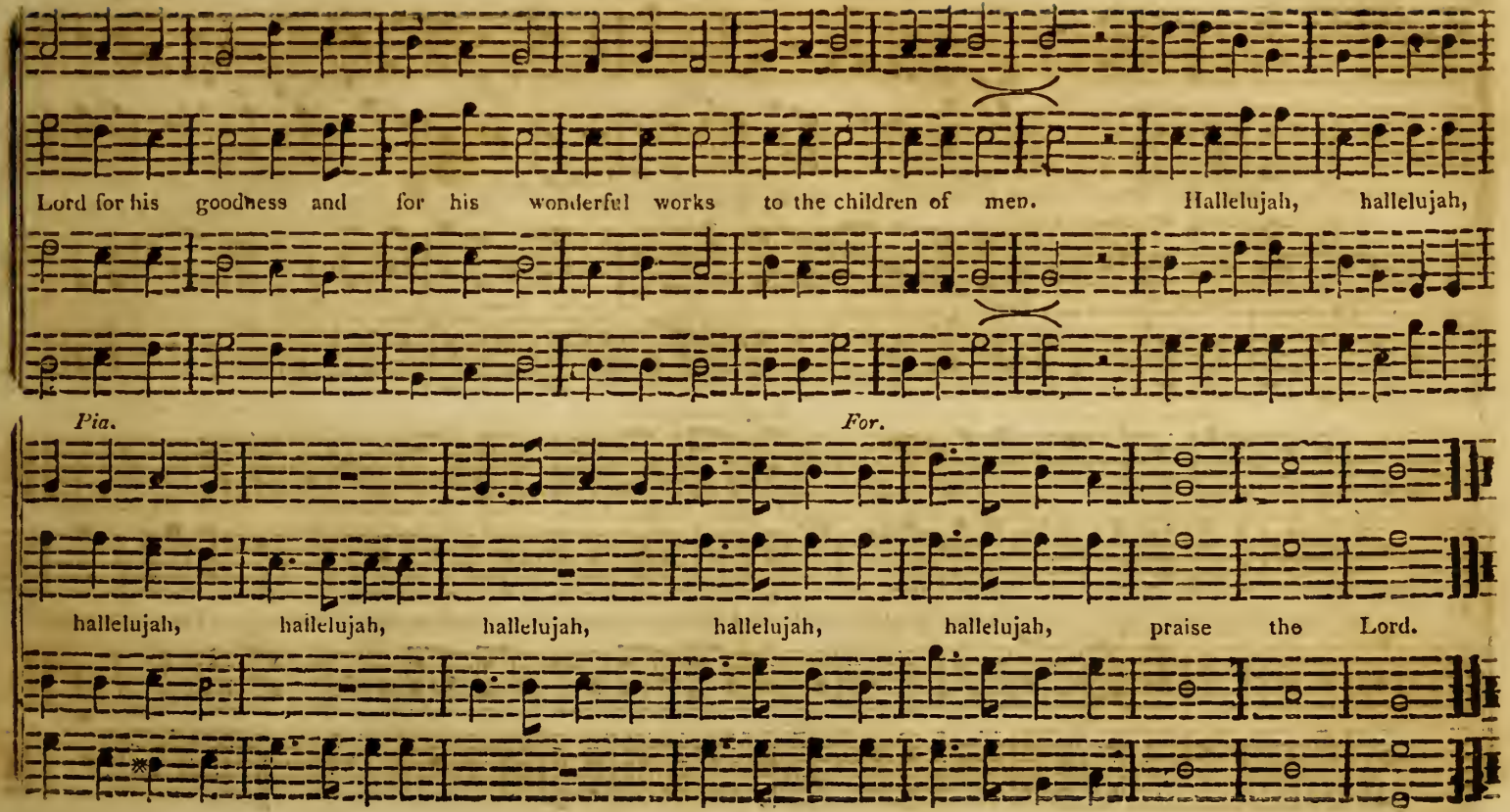

Vivace.
Brethren, let us join to bless Jesus Christ, our joy and peace; Let our praise to him be giv'n, High at God's right hand in heav'n.
Pia. For. Pia. For.
Hallelujah, praise the Lord, Hallelujah, praise the Lord, Praise, praise, praise, praise, Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

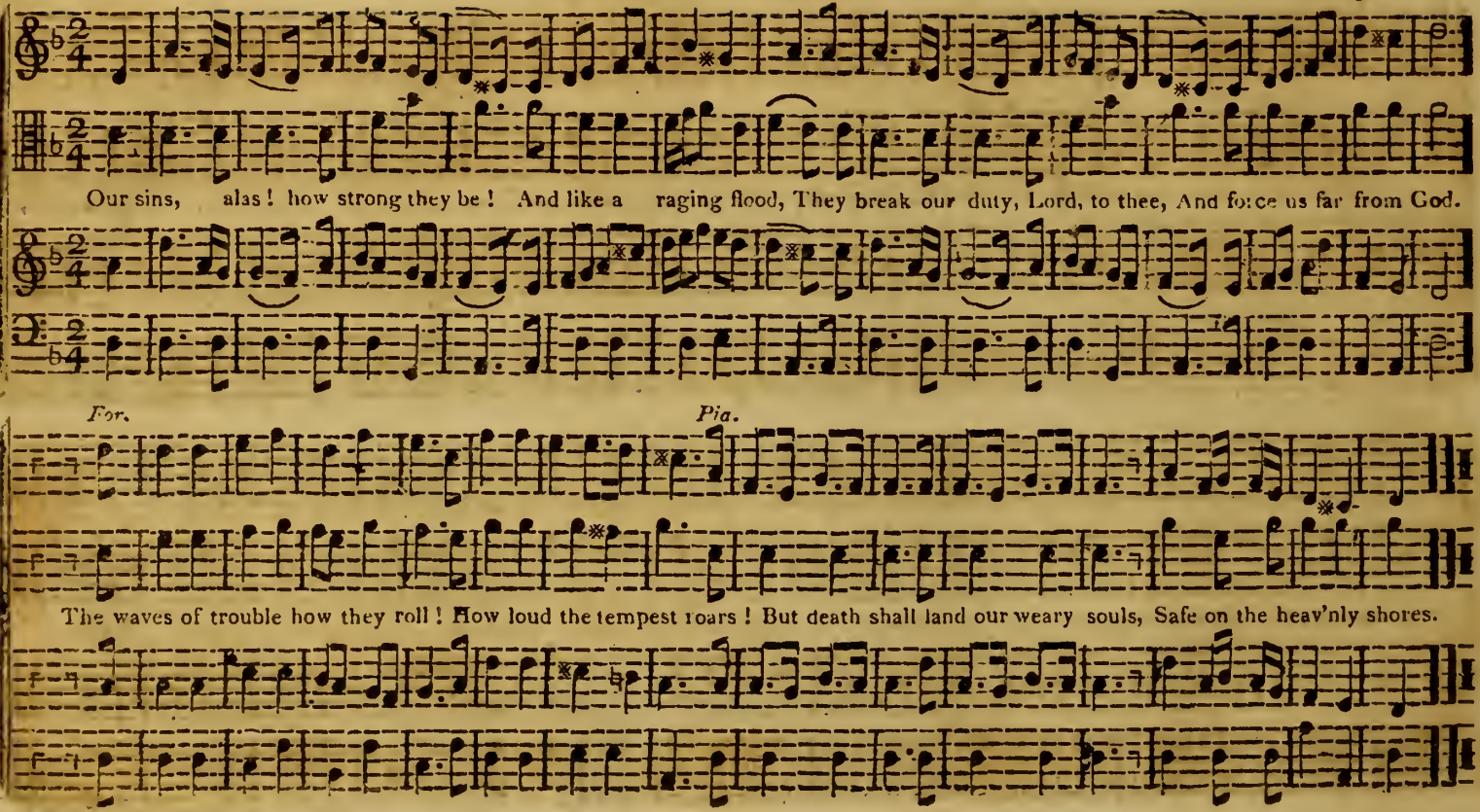

Pia. Cres. For. Pia. Cres. For.
O give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks— give thanks unto the Lord, for he
Pia.
is good: For his mercy endureth forever, for his mercy endureth forever, Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,

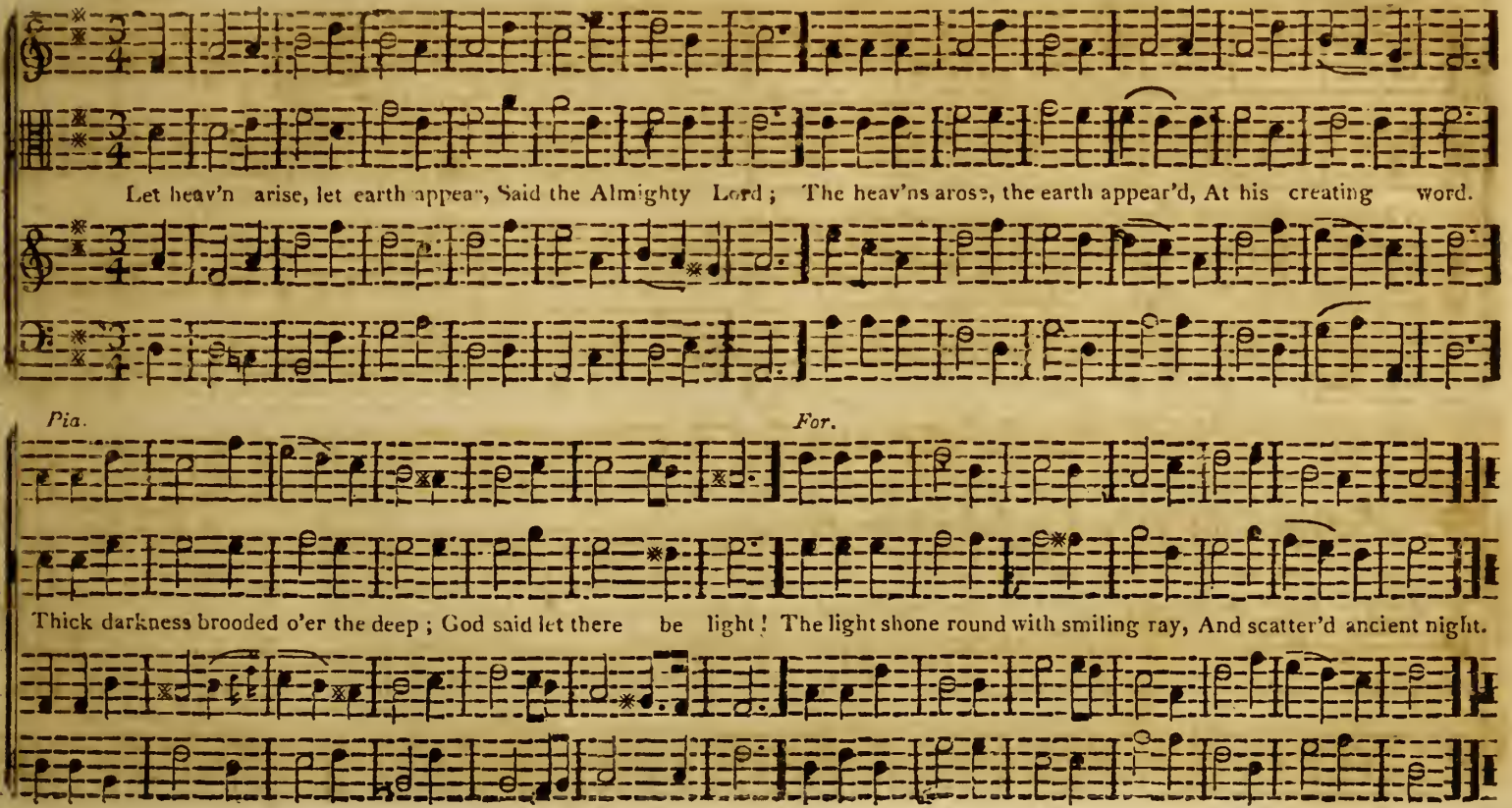

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, and gathered them out
MODERATO.
of the lands from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south. They wander'd in the wilderness in a soli-


Pia.
tary way, in a solitary way; They found no city wherein to dwell, they found no city wherein to dwell.
Pia. Cres. For.
Then they cry'd, then they cry'd, then they cry'd unto the Lord in their trouble, Then they— and he deliver'd them.
A. C. I


Vivace.
O that men—
O that men—
O that men would praise the Lord,
O that men would praise the Lord,
O that men would praise the Lord for his good-
O that men—
O that men—
Praise the Lord—
Pia.
For.
ness and for his wonderful works to the children of men.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Praise the Lord, praise the

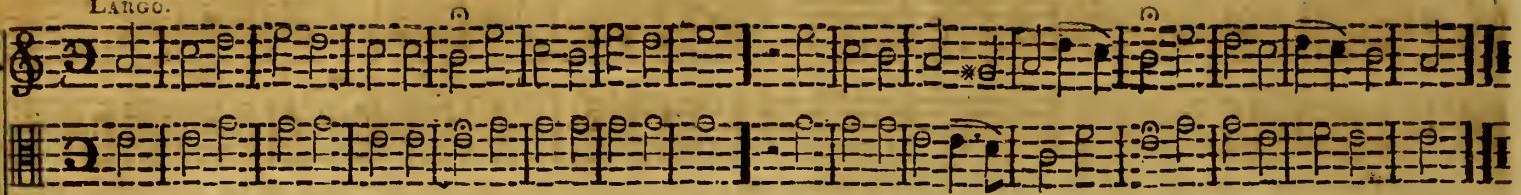

Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful works to the children of men. Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Pia.
For.
hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, praise the Lord.


Our sins, alas! how strong they be! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God.
For.
Pia.
The waves of trouble how they roll! How loud the tempest roars! But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

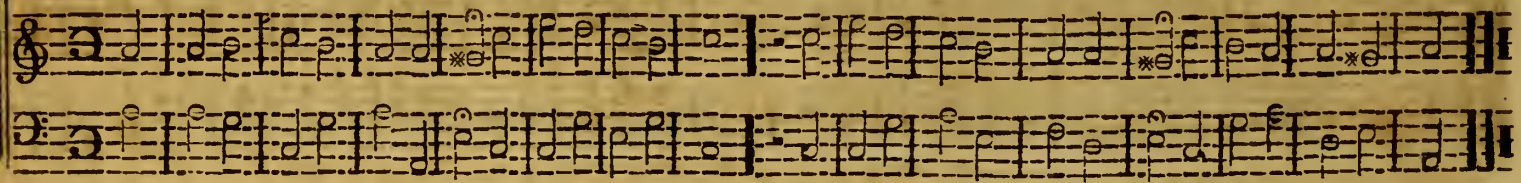

Let heav'n arise, let earth appear, Said the Almighty Lord; The heav'ns arose, the earth appear'd, At his creating word.
Pia.
For.
Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep; God said let there be light! The light shone round with smiling ray, And scatter'd ancient night.

WINDSOR. C. M. *Kirby.*

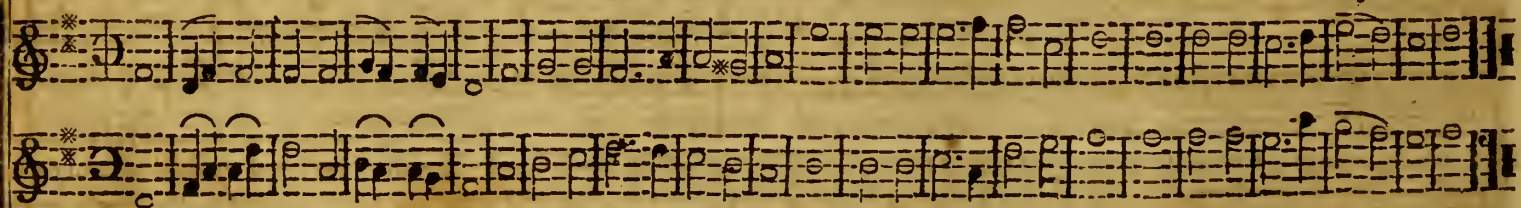
LARGO.



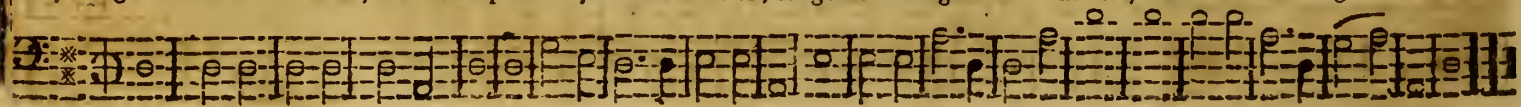
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my judge, And pass the solemn test.



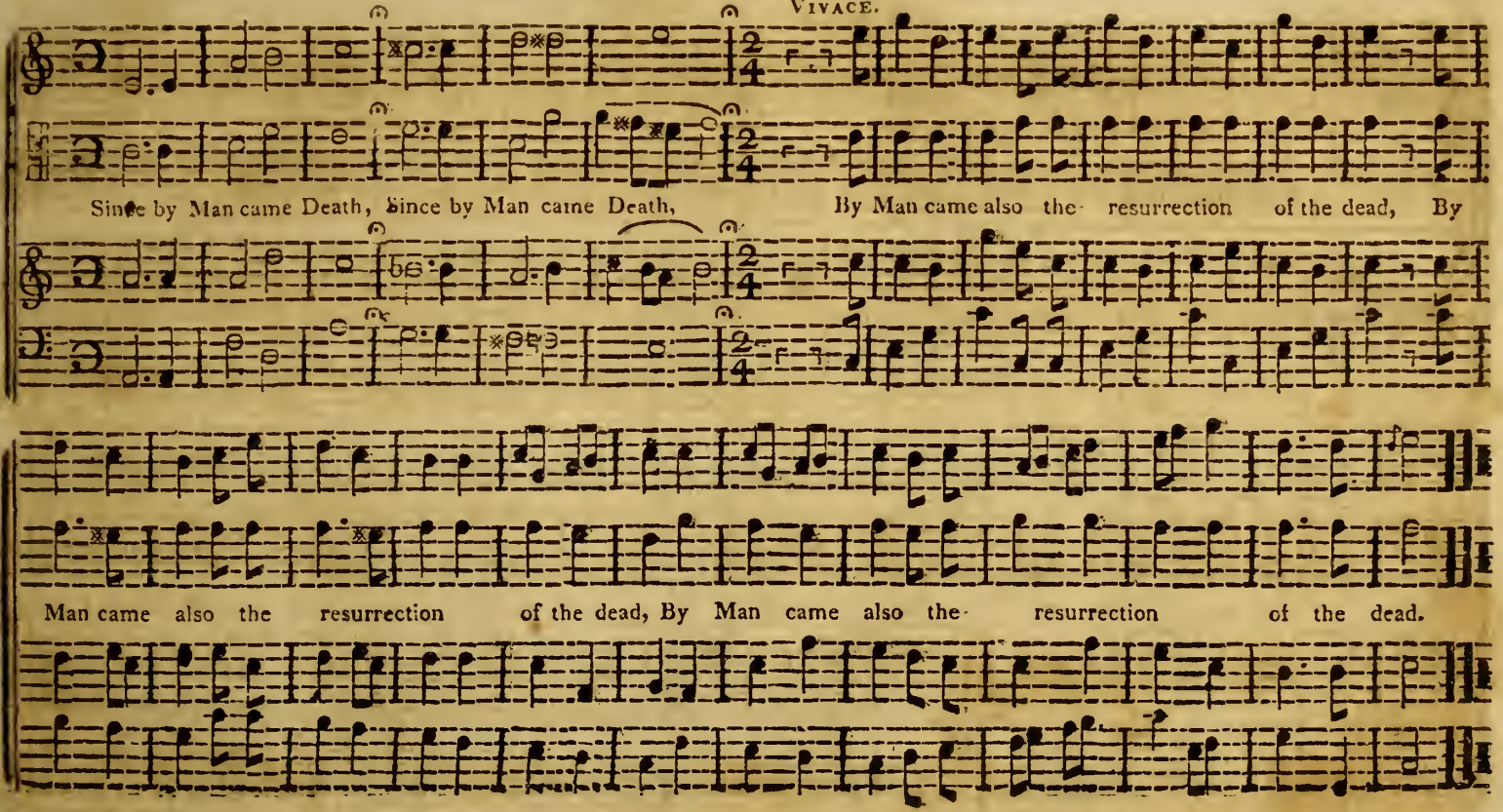
ARNHEIM. L. M. *Holyoke.*

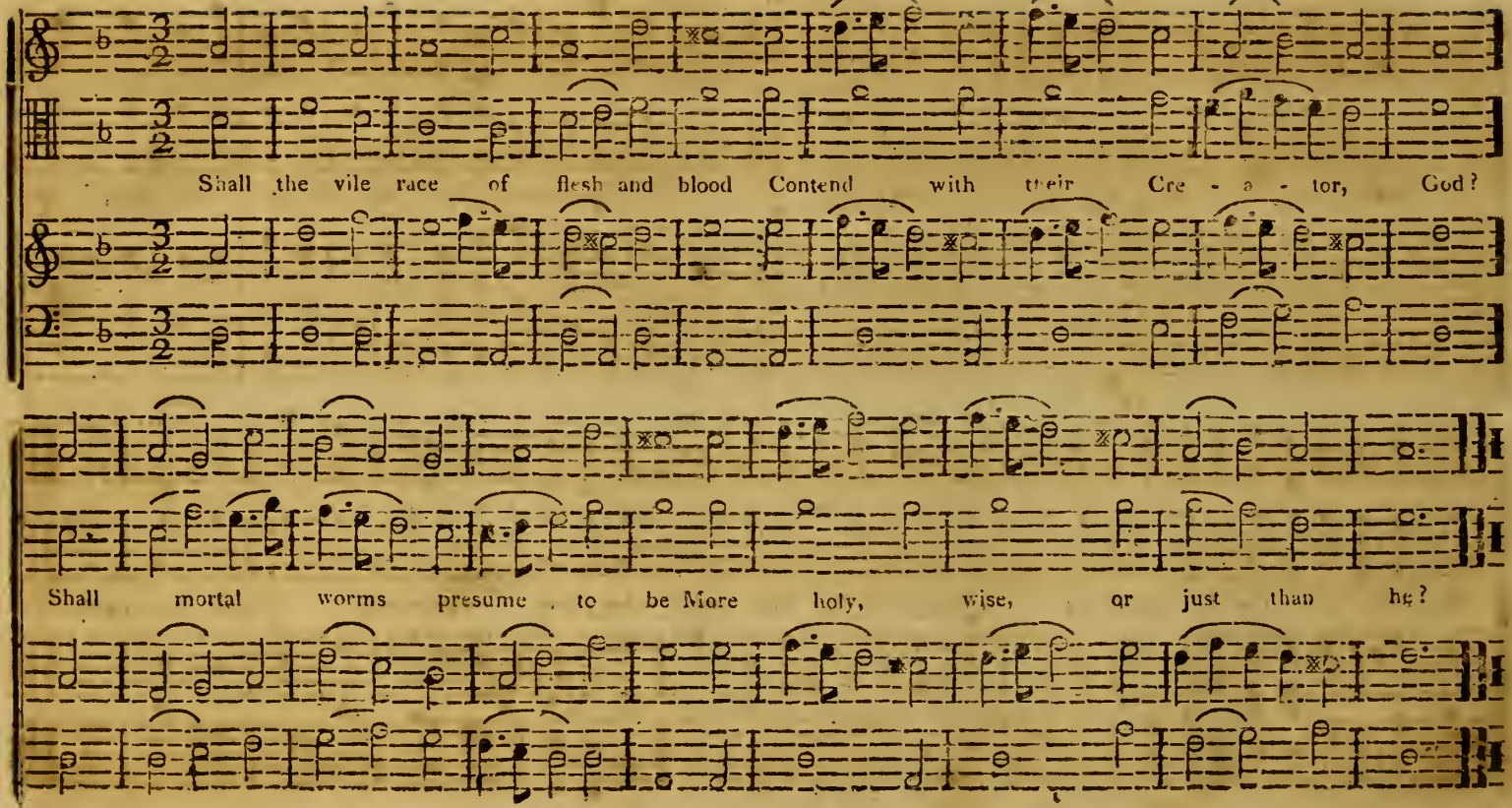


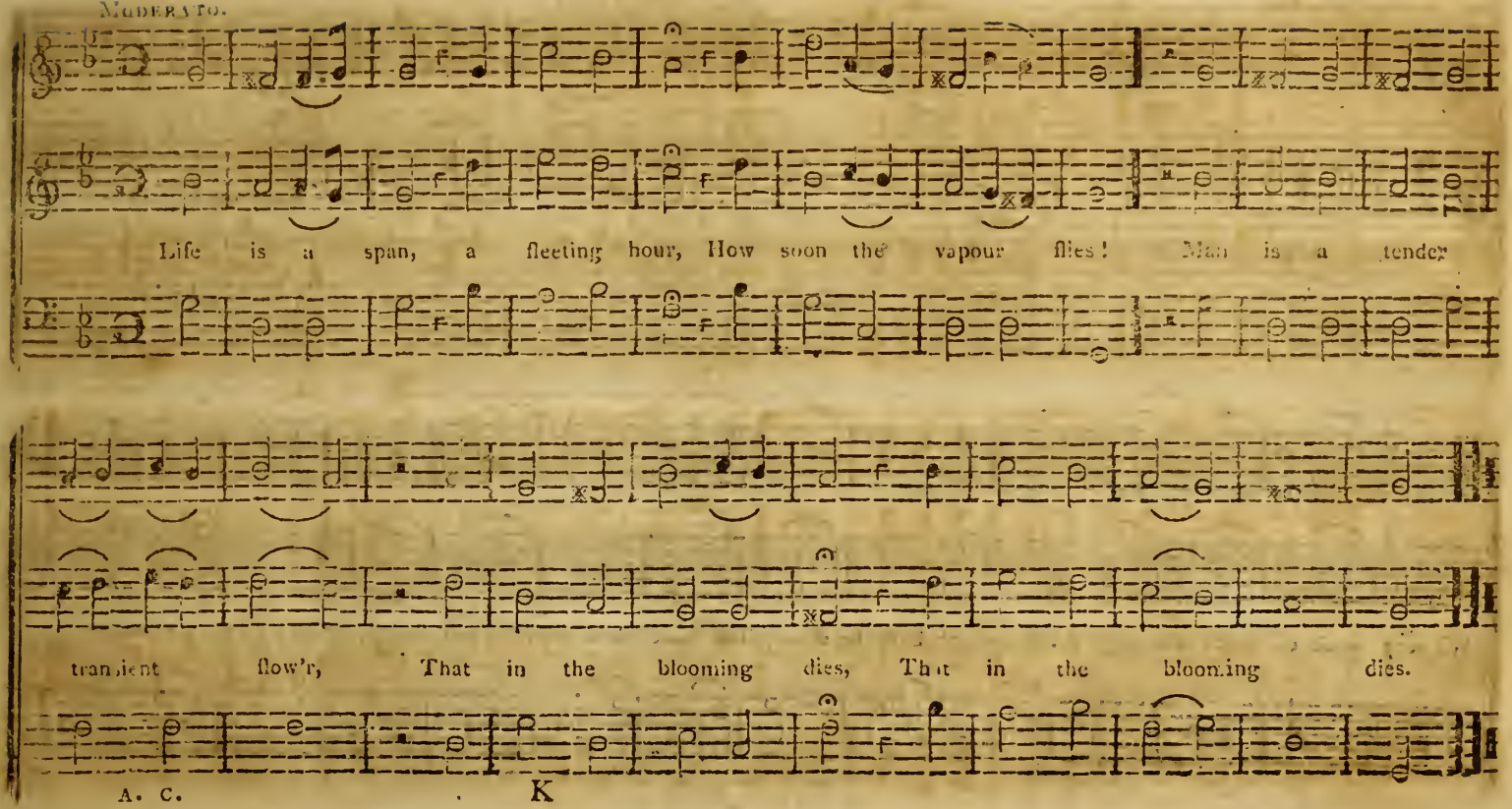
All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your Saviour lies; Angels and kings before him bow, Those Gods on high & Gods below.

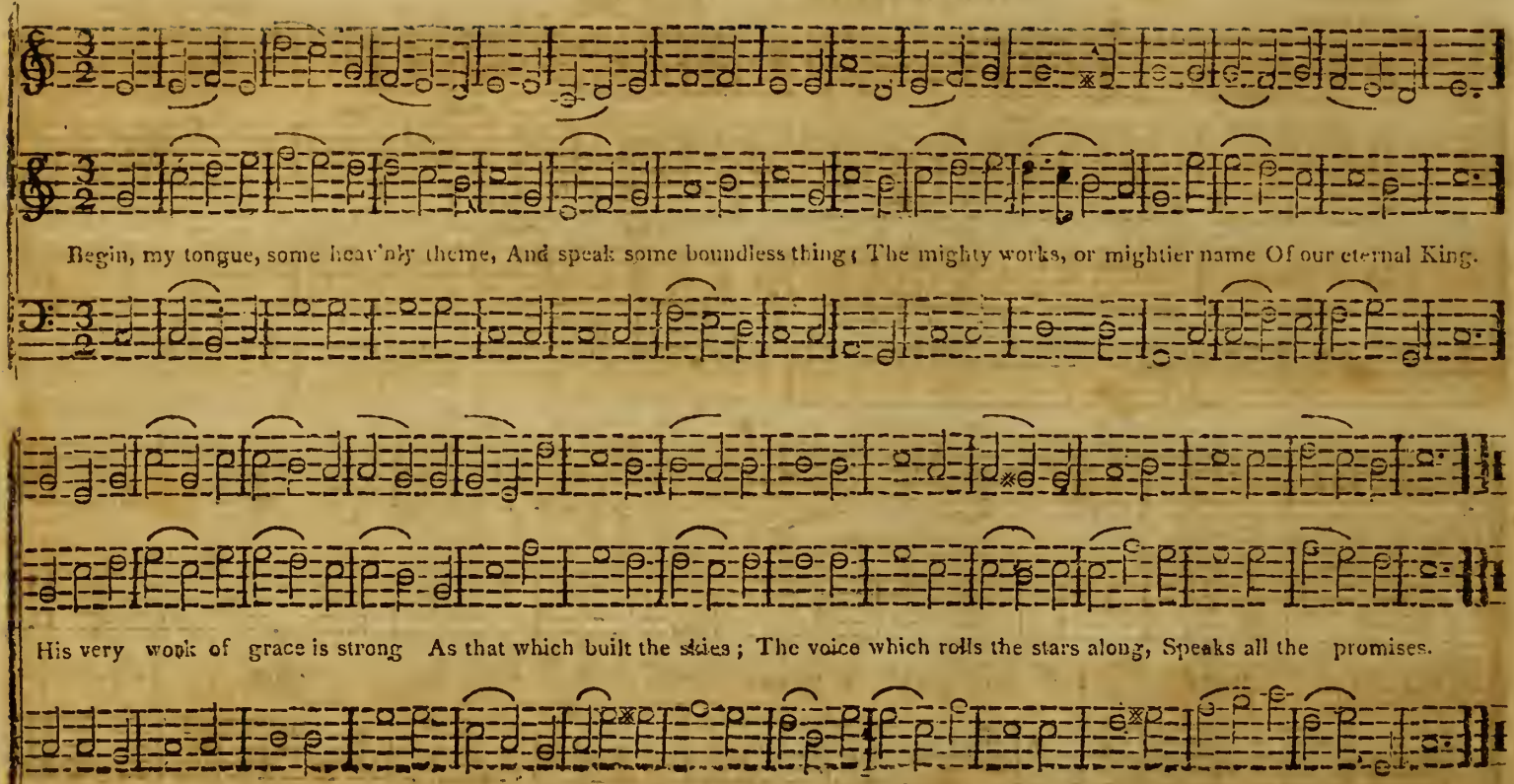


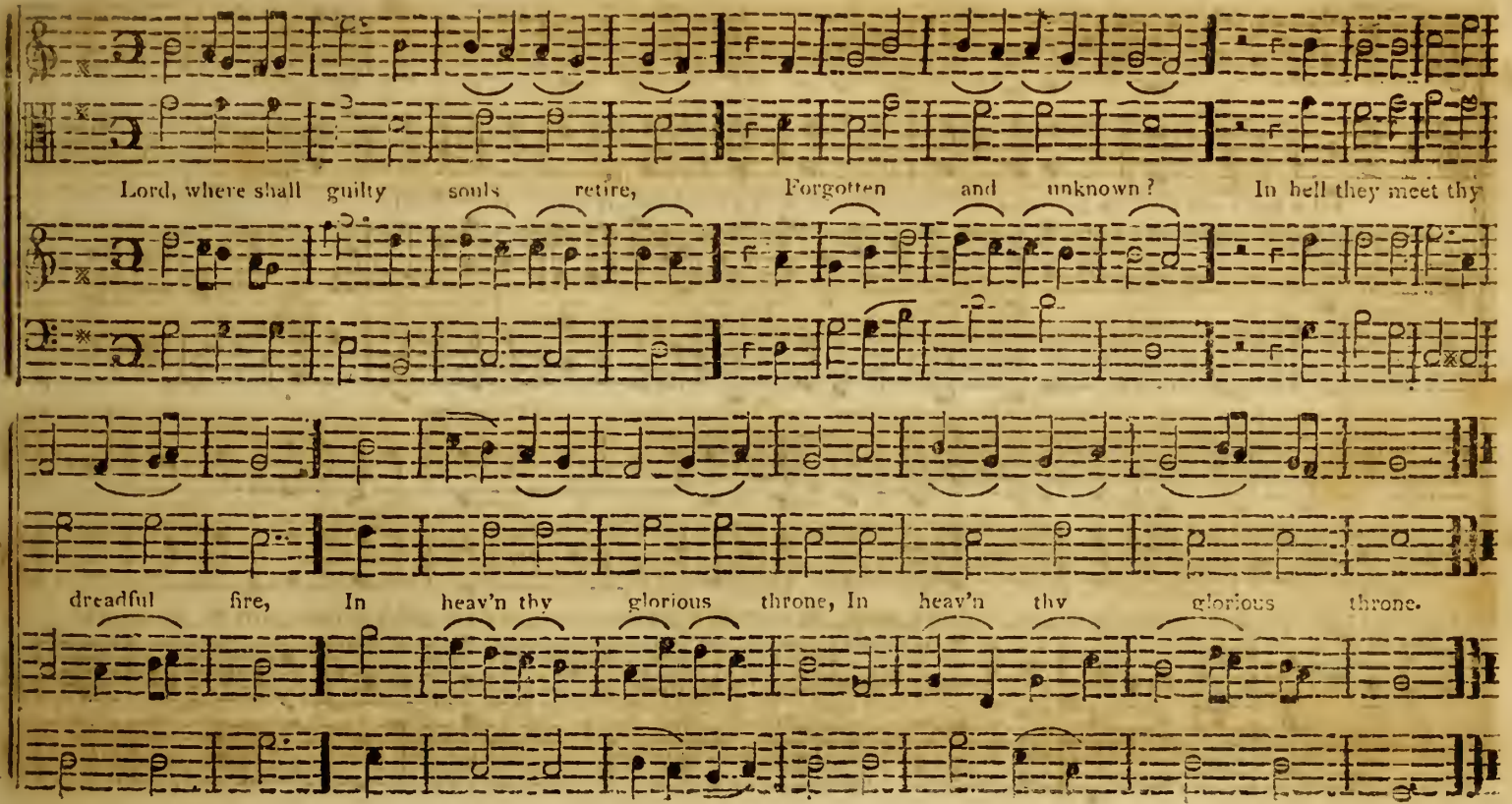
VIVACE.

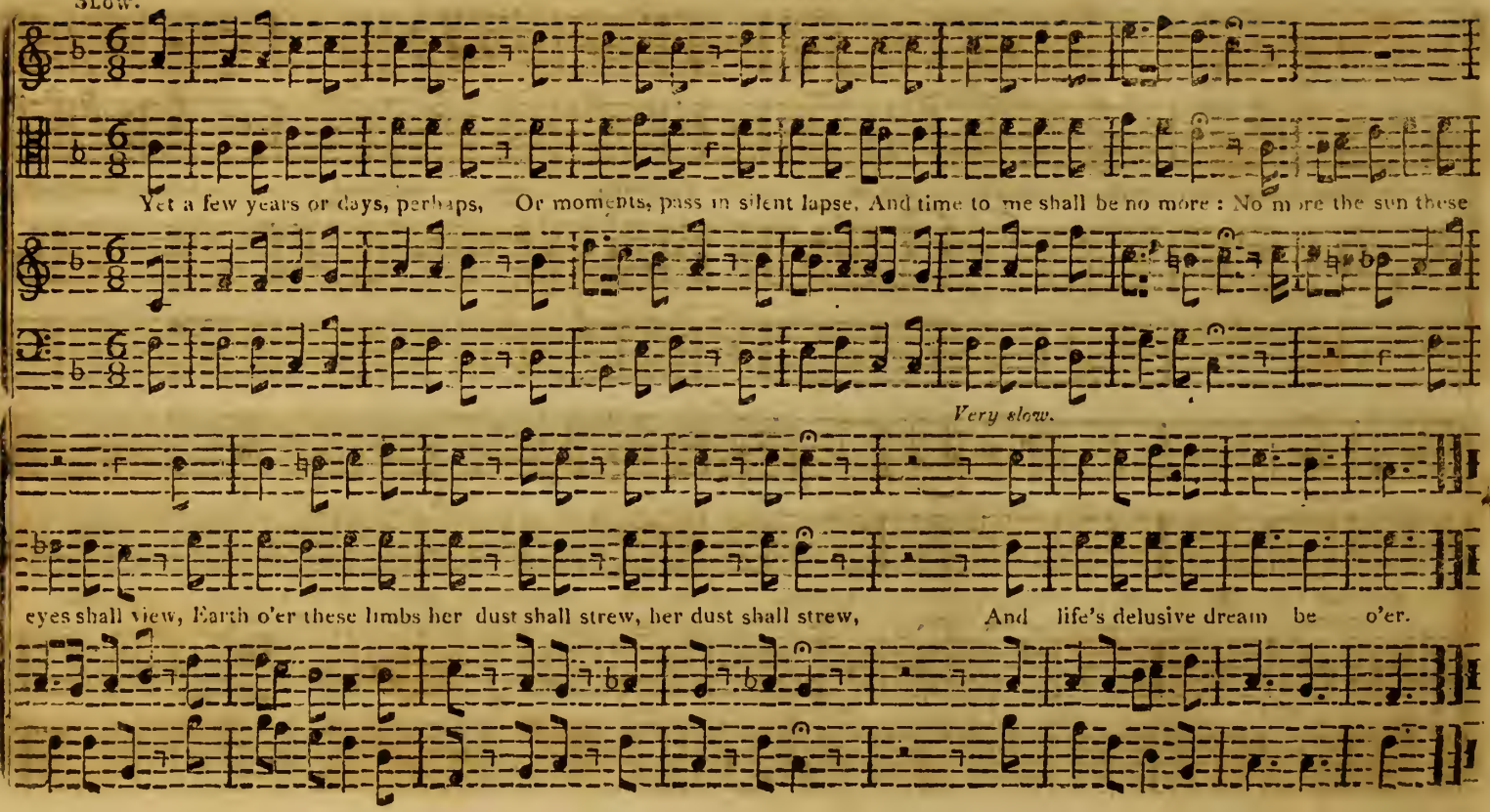

Since by Man came Death, Since by Man came Death, By Man came also the resurrection of the dead, By
Man came also the resurrection of the dead, By Man came also the resurrection of the dead.

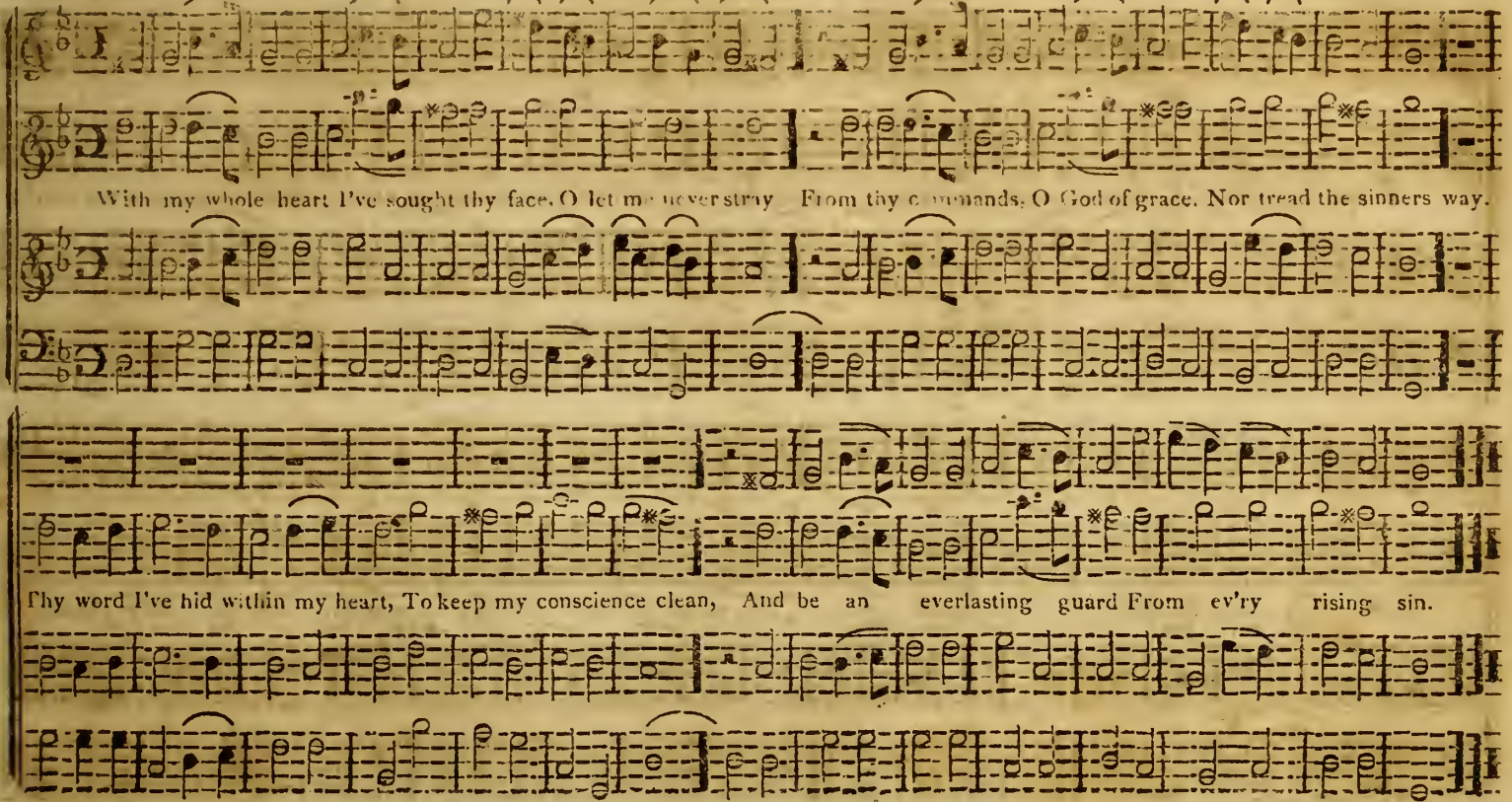

Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their Cre - a - tor, God?
Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?

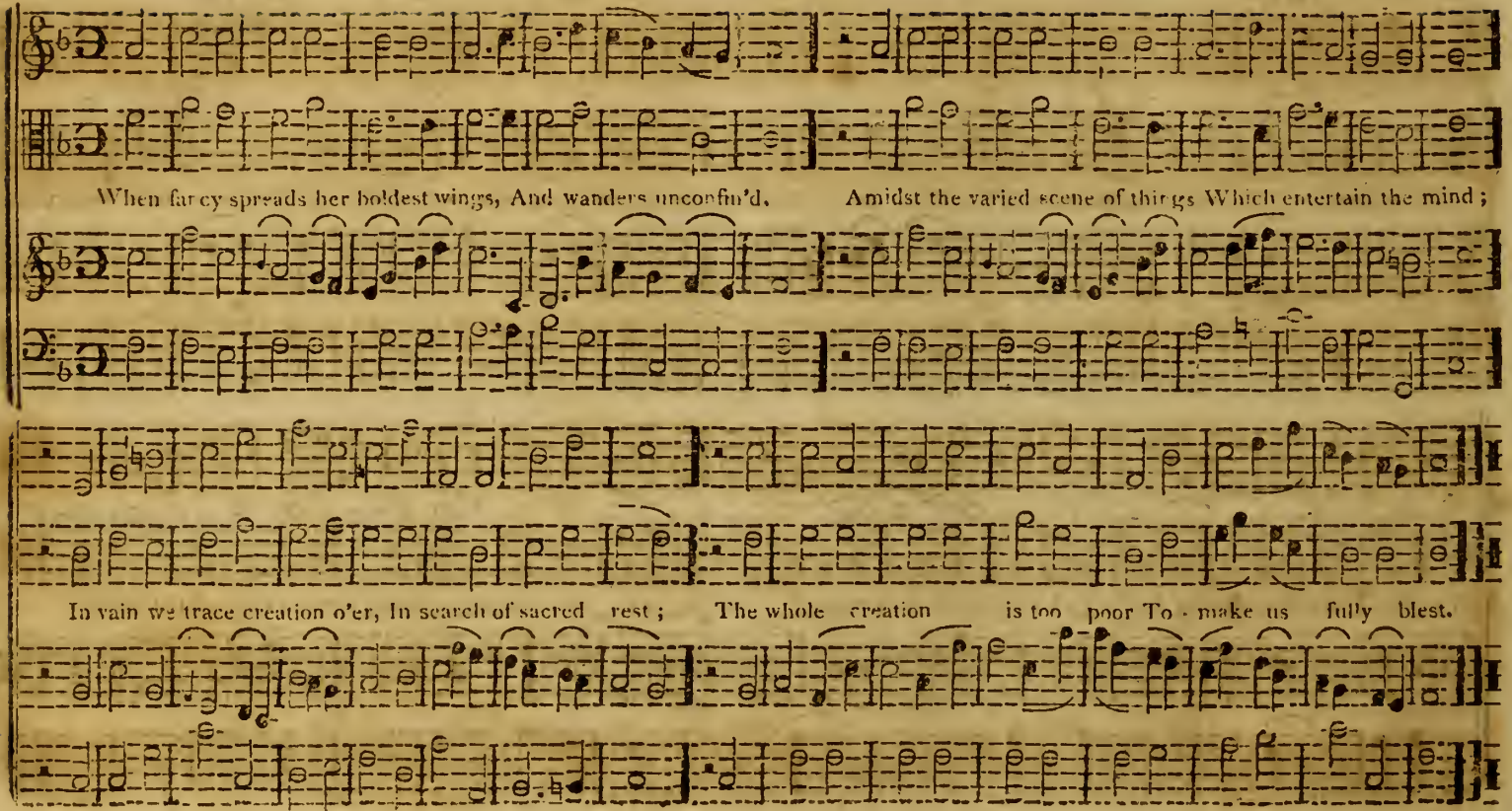

Moderato.
Life is a span, a fleeting hour, How soon the vapour flies! Man is a tender
transient flow'r, That in the blooming dies, That in the blooming dies.
A. C.
K


Begin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing; The mighty works, or mightier name Of our eternal King.
His very work of grace is strong As that which built the skies; The voice which rolls the stars along, Speaks all the promises.


Lord, where shall guilty souls retire, Forgotten and unknown? In hell they meet thy
dreadful fire, In heav'n thy glorious throne, In heav'n thy glorious throne.

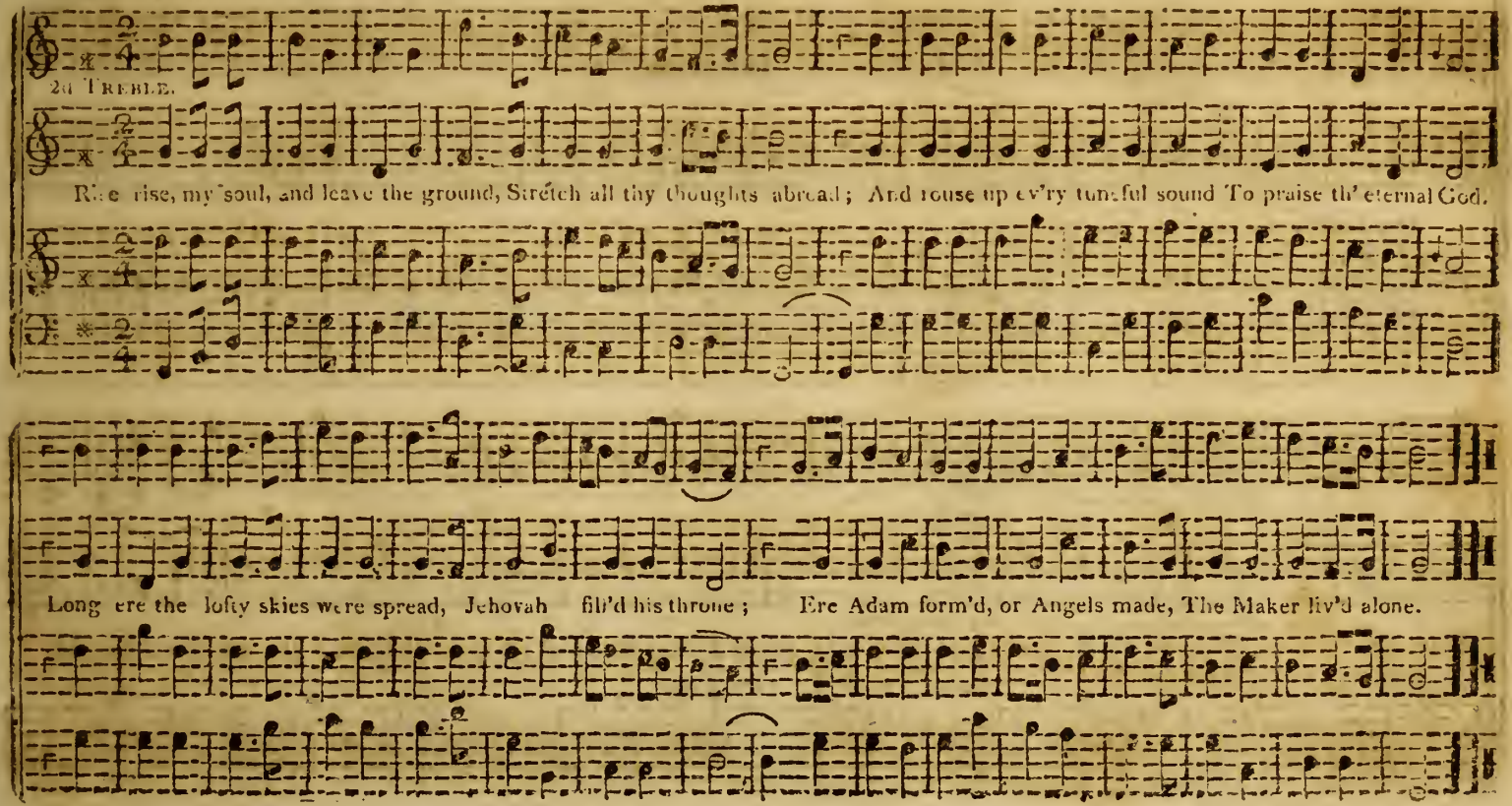

Slow.
Yet a few years or days, perhaps, Or moments, pass in silent lapse, And time to me shall be no more : No more the sun these
Very slow.
eyes shall view, Earth o'er these limbs her dust shall strew, her dust shall strew, And life's delusive dream be o'er.

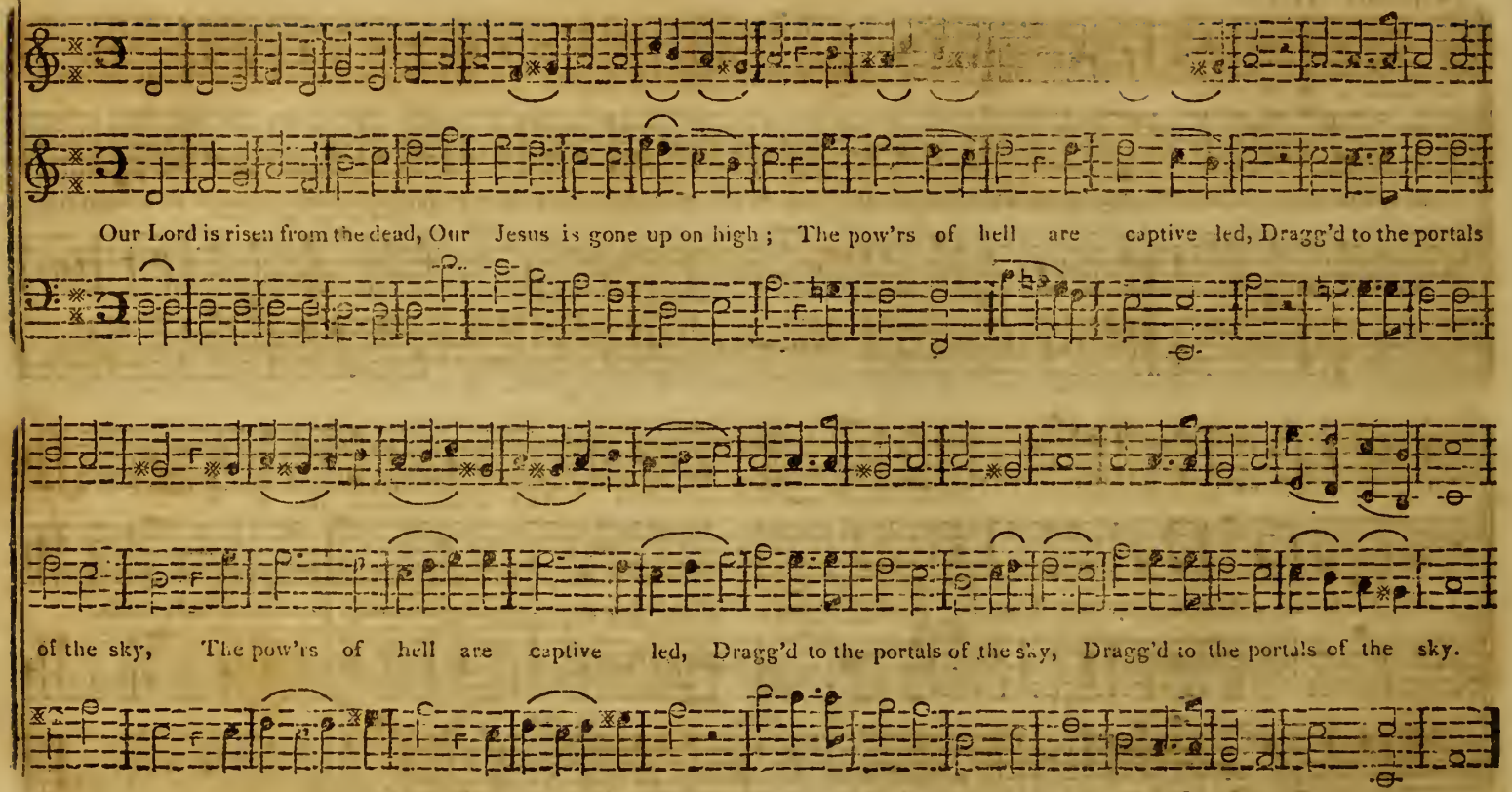

With my whole heart I've sought thy face, O let me never stray From thy commands, O God of grace, Nor tread the sinners way.
Thy word I've hid within my heart, To keep my conscience clean, And be an everlasting guard From ev'ry rising sin.

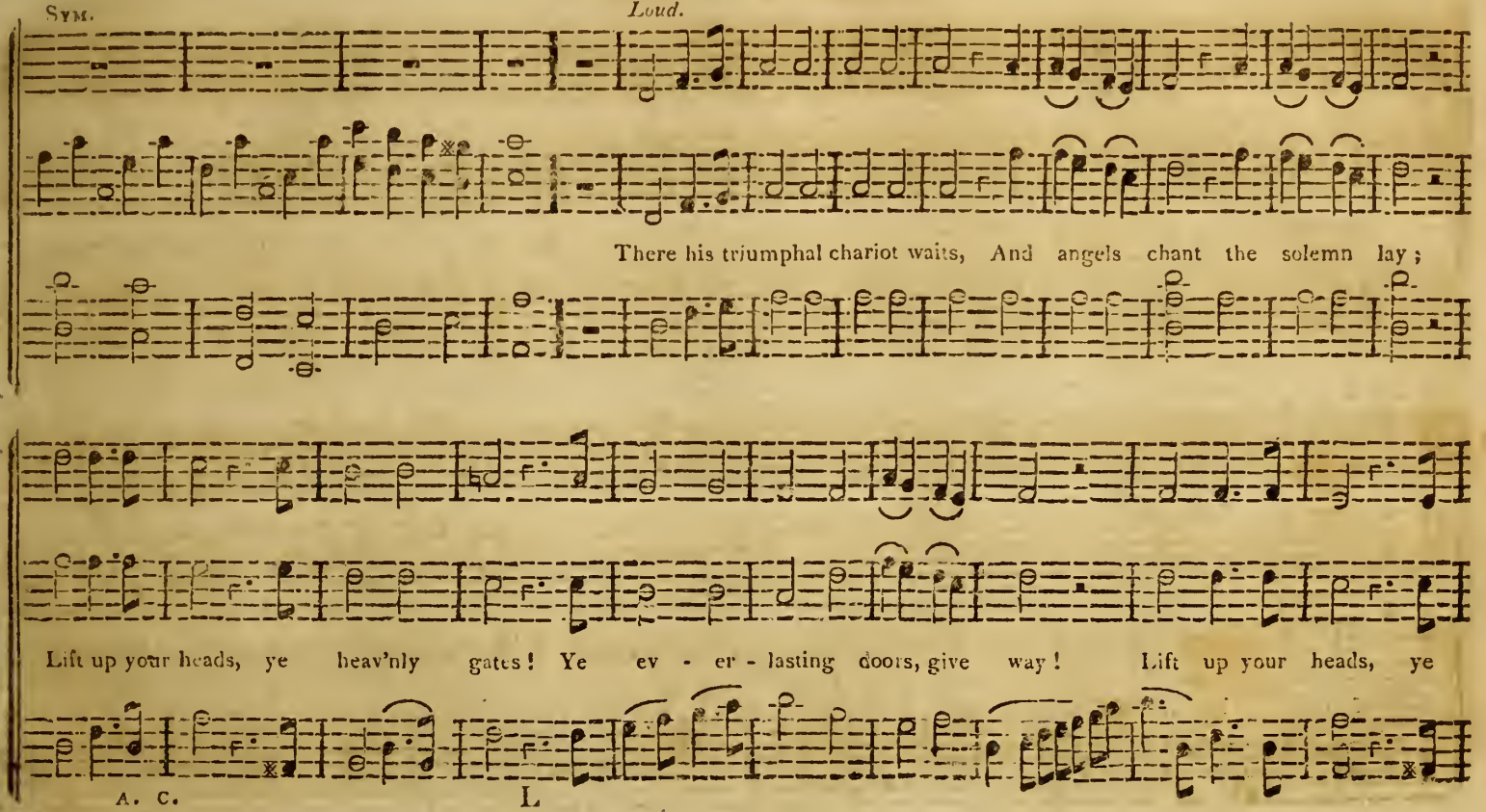

When fancy spreads her boldest wings, And wanders unconfin'd. Amidst the varied scene of things Which entertain the mind;
In vain we trace creation o'er, In search of sacred rest; The whole creation is too poor To make us fully blest.

1st Treble. Vivace.

2d Treble.

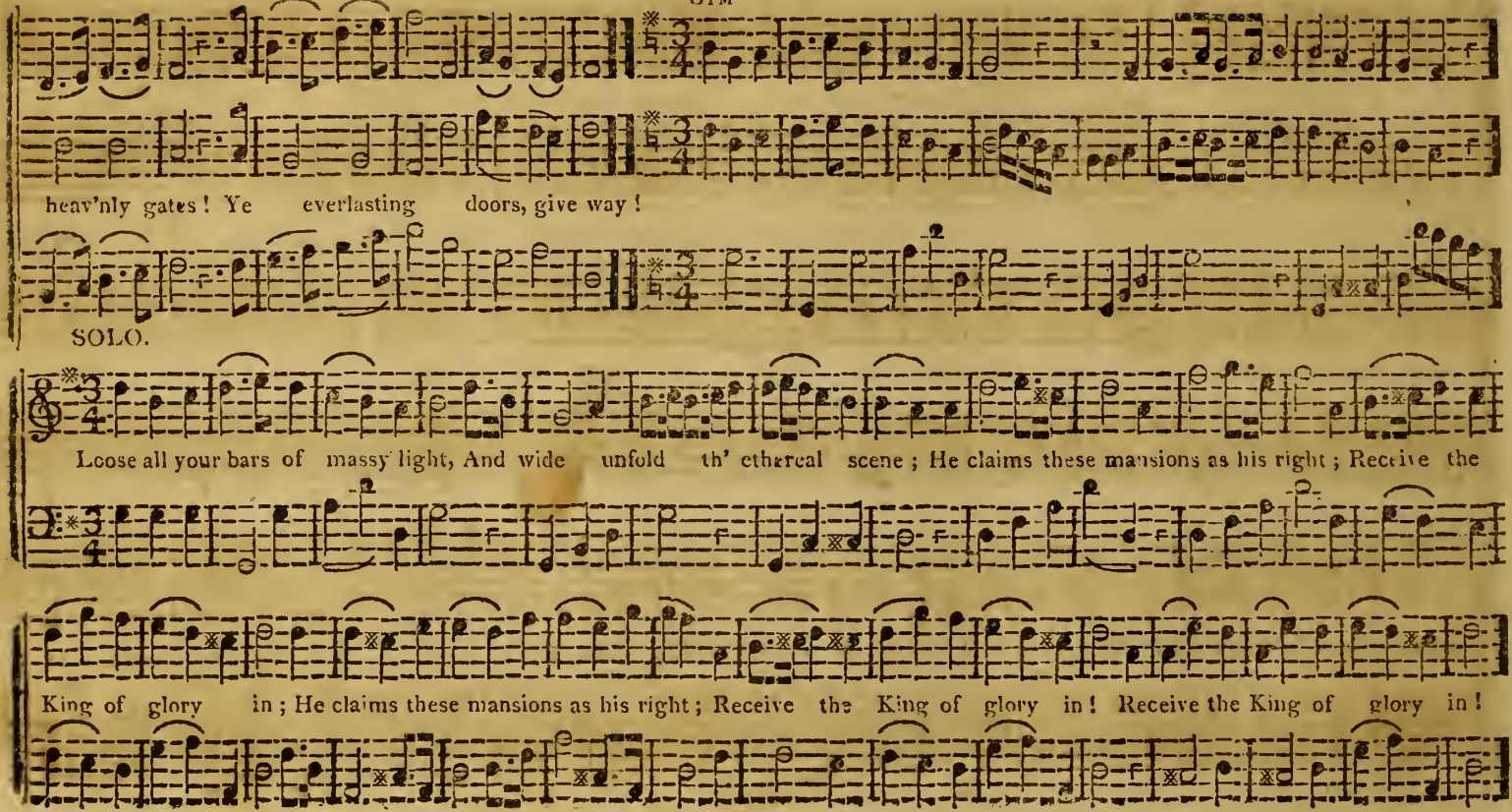


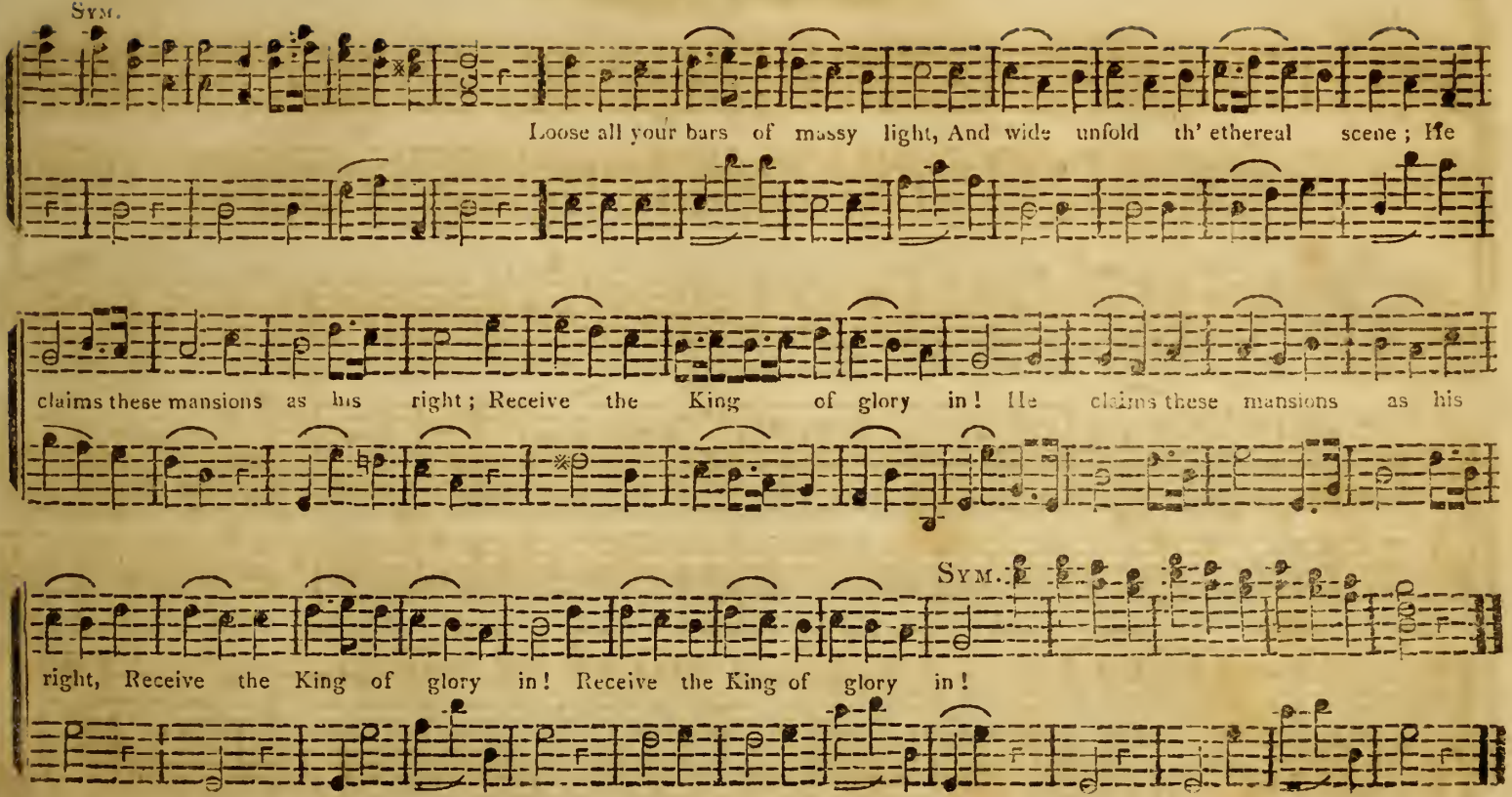

Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals
of the sky, The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.


Sym.
Loud.
There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye
A. C.
L

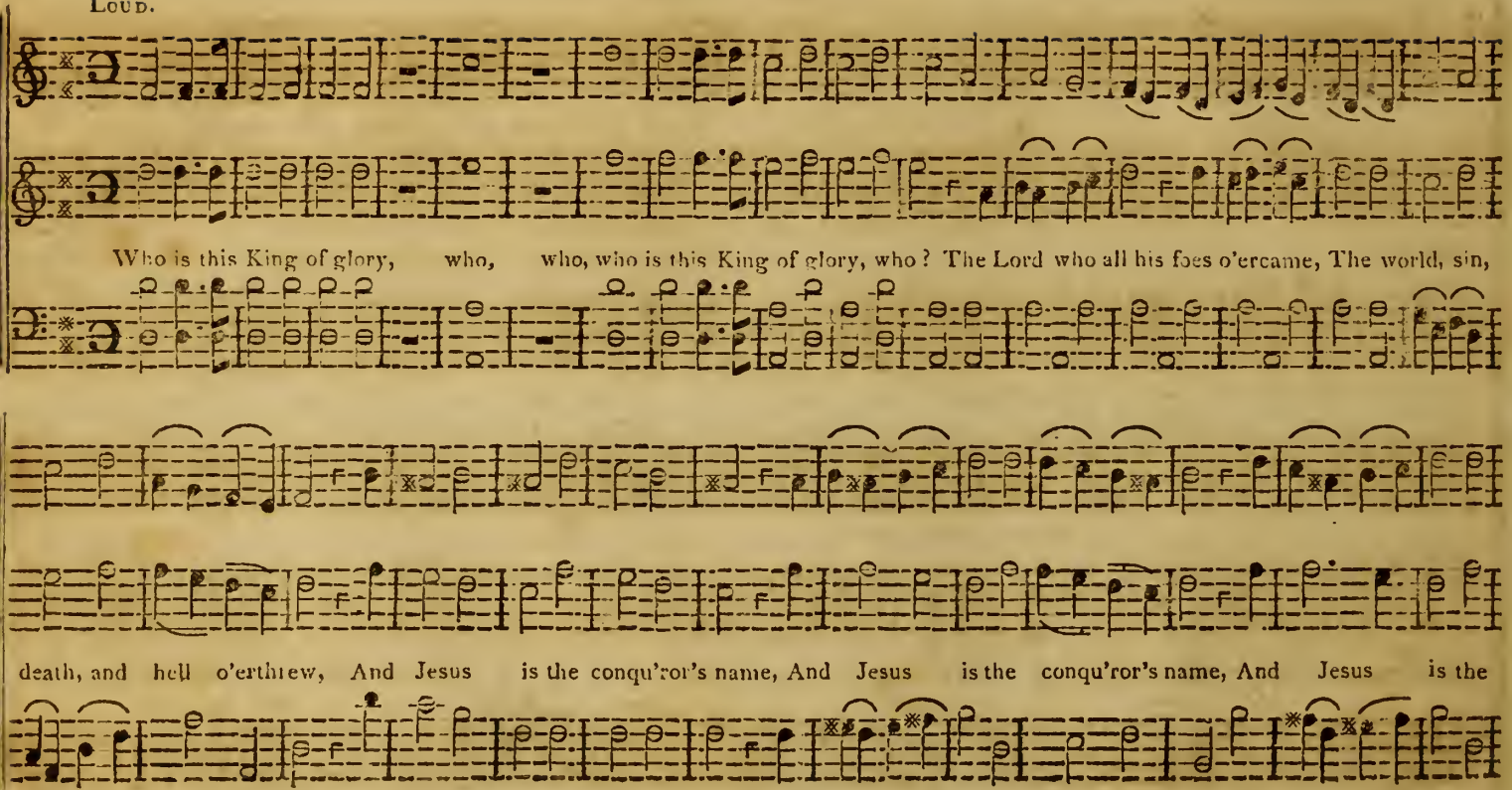
CHESHUNT *Continued.*

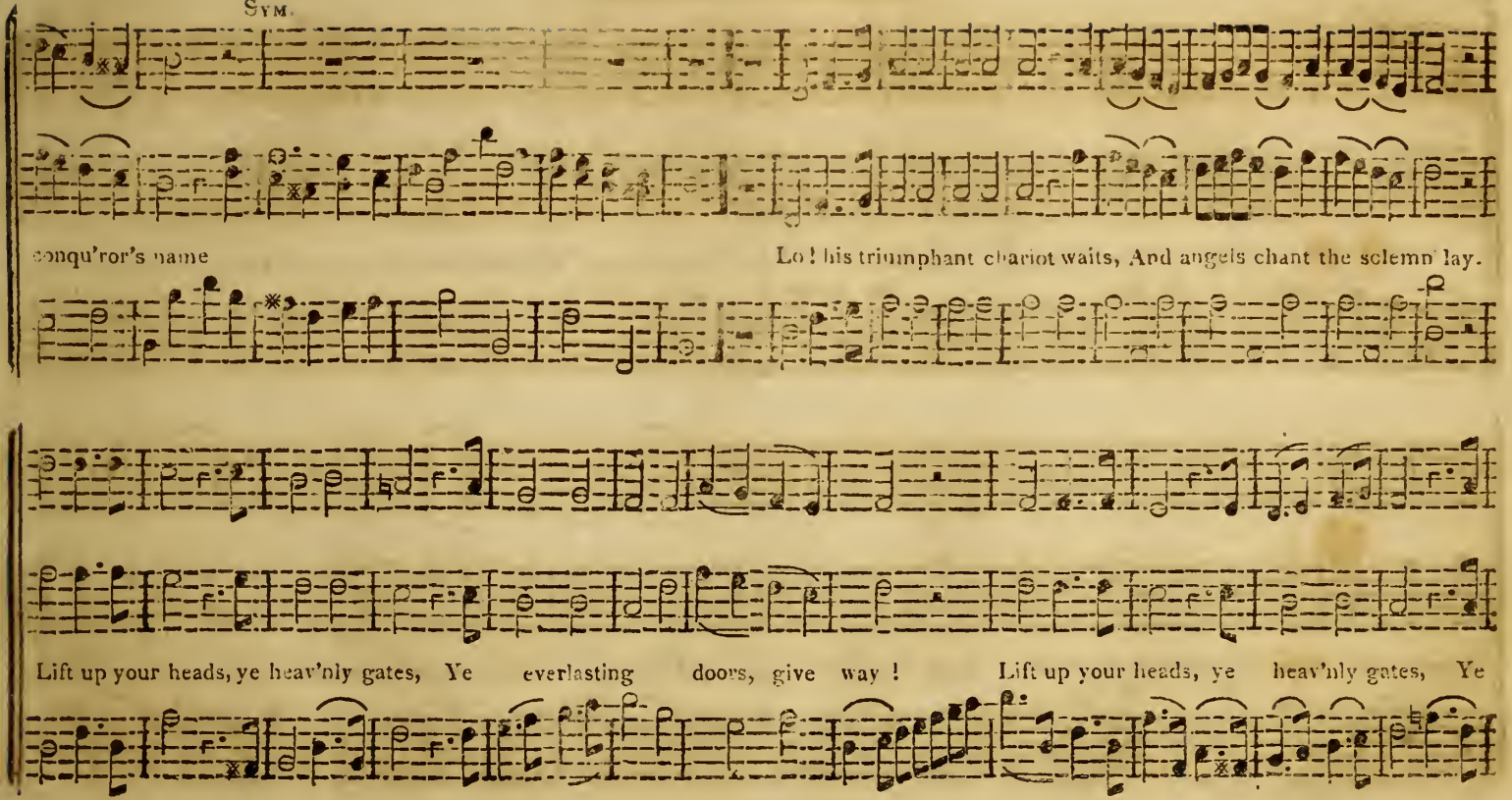
SYM

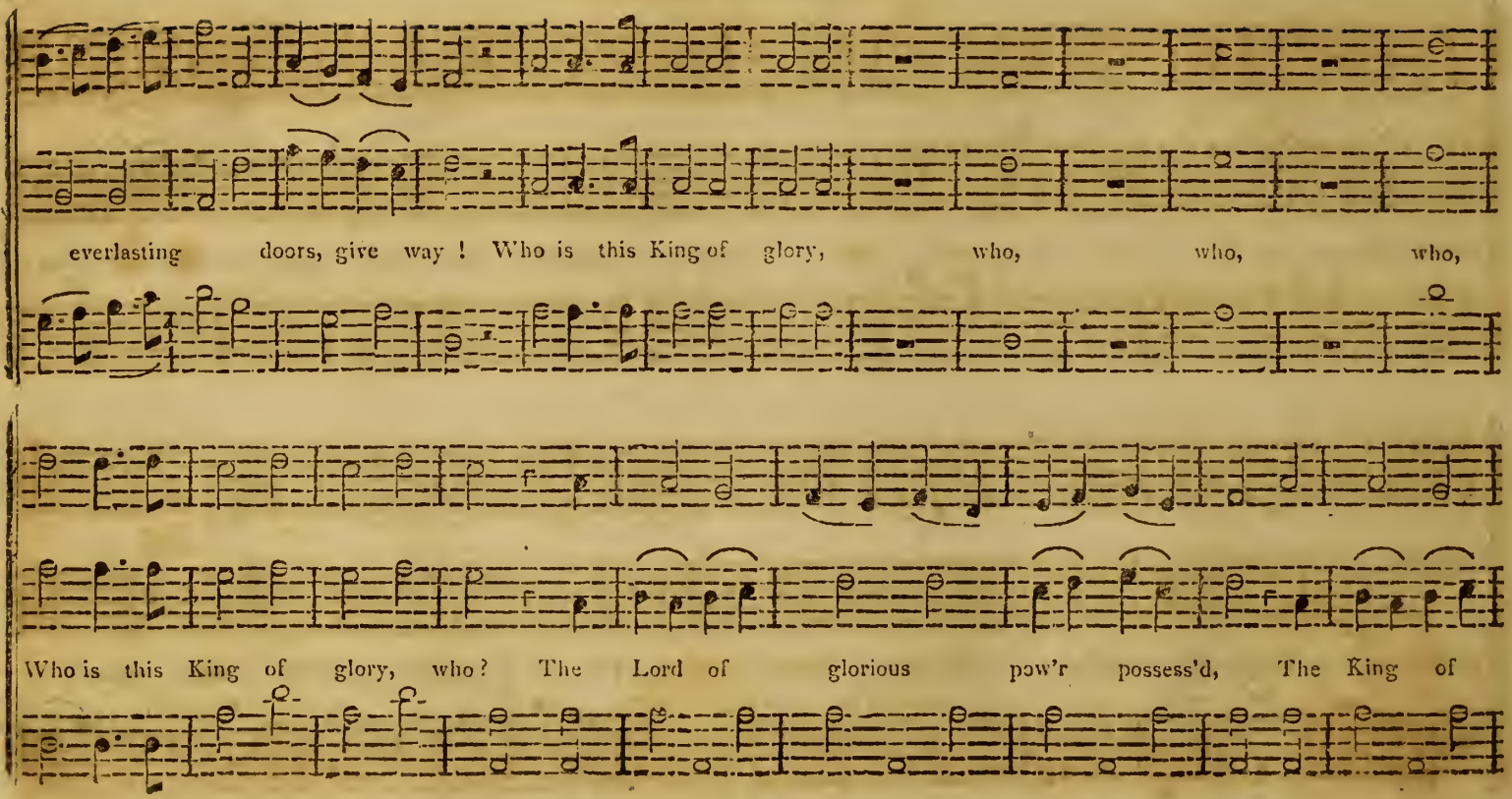


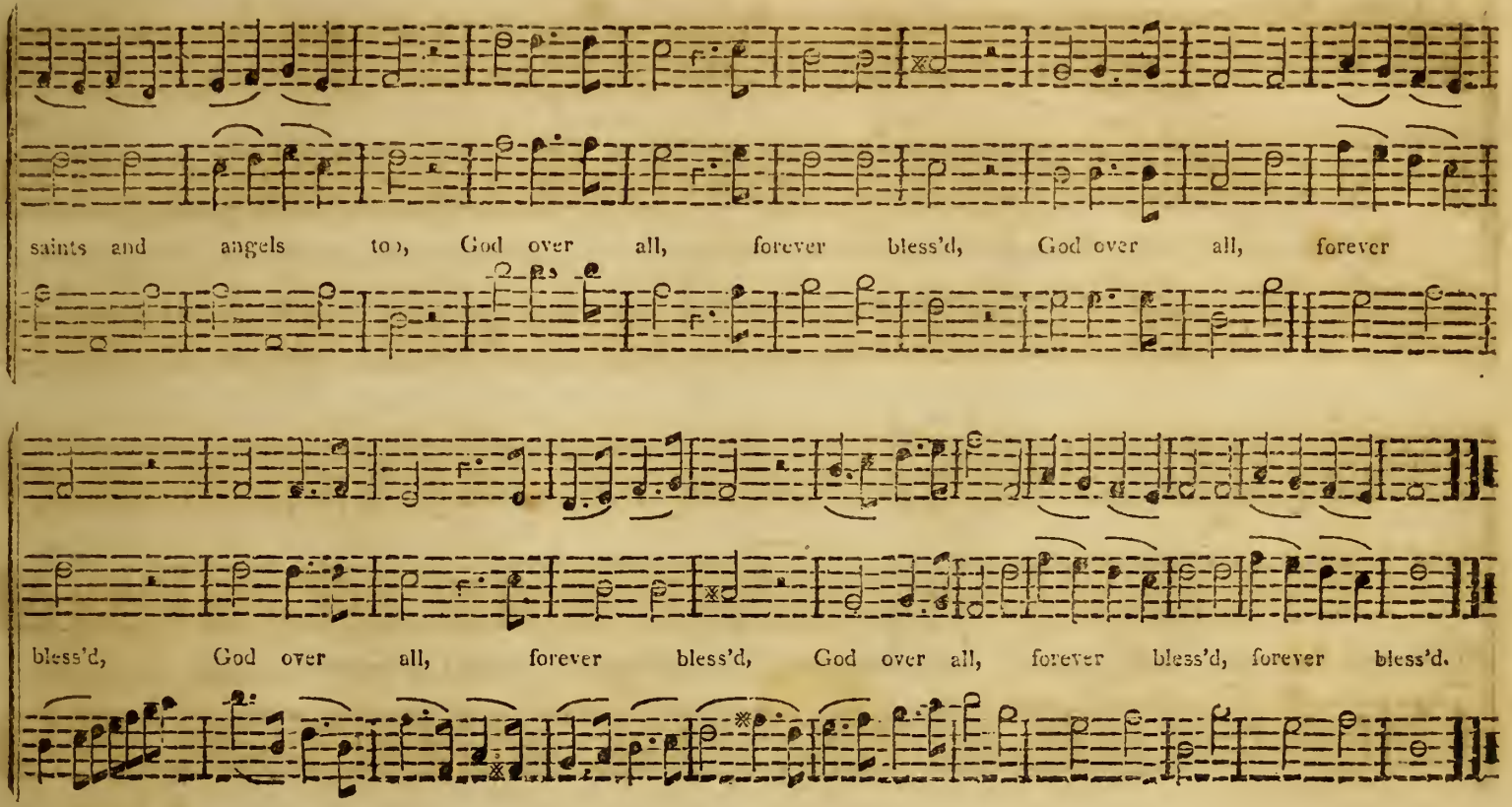

Sym.
Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th' ethereal scene; He
claims these mansions as his right; Receive the King of glory in! He claims these mansions as his
Sym.
right, Receive the King of glory in! Receive the King of glory in!

Loud.

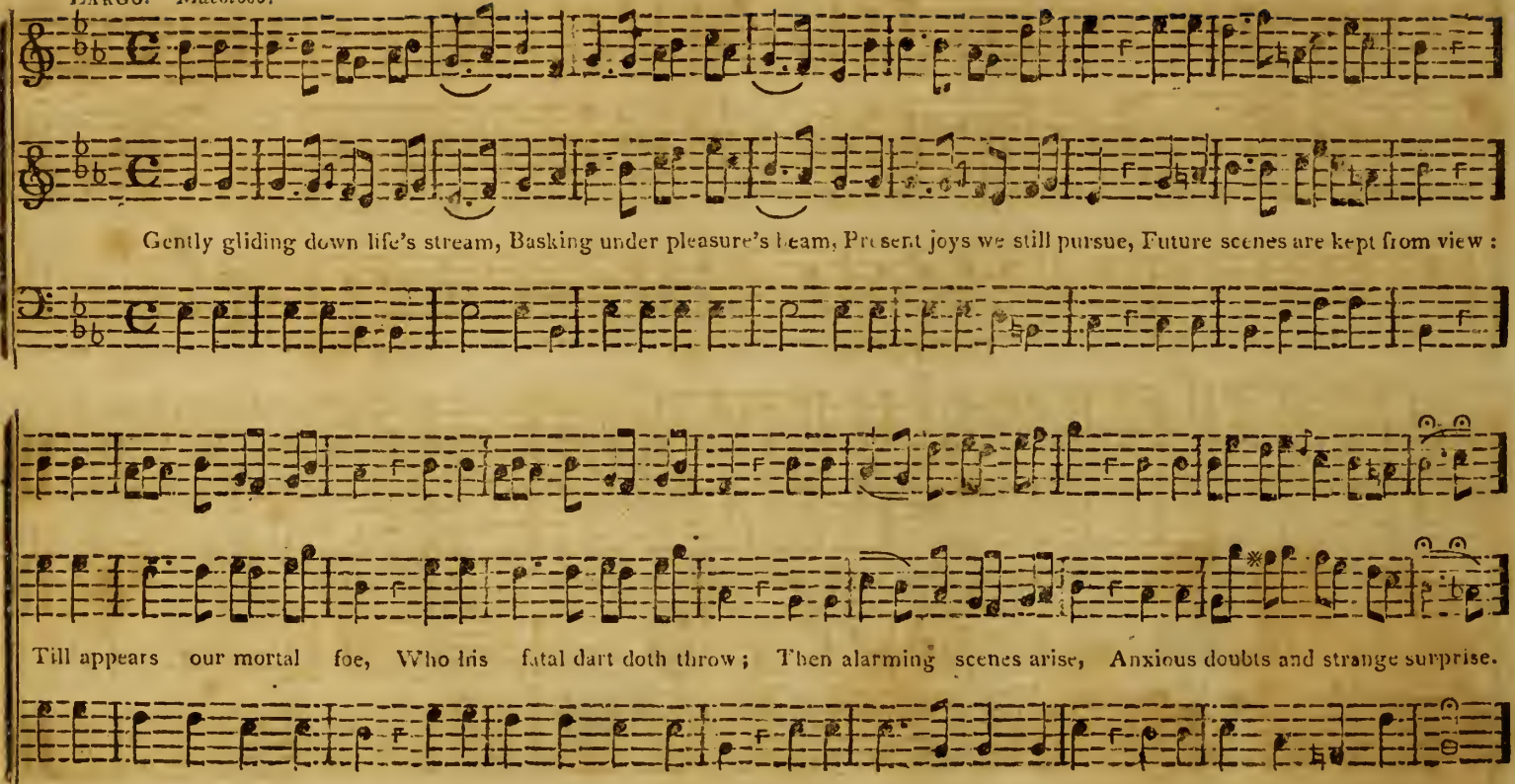

Who is this King of glory, who, who, who is this King of glory, who? The Lord who all his foes o'ercame, The world, sin,
death, and hell o'erthrew, And Jesus is the conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the

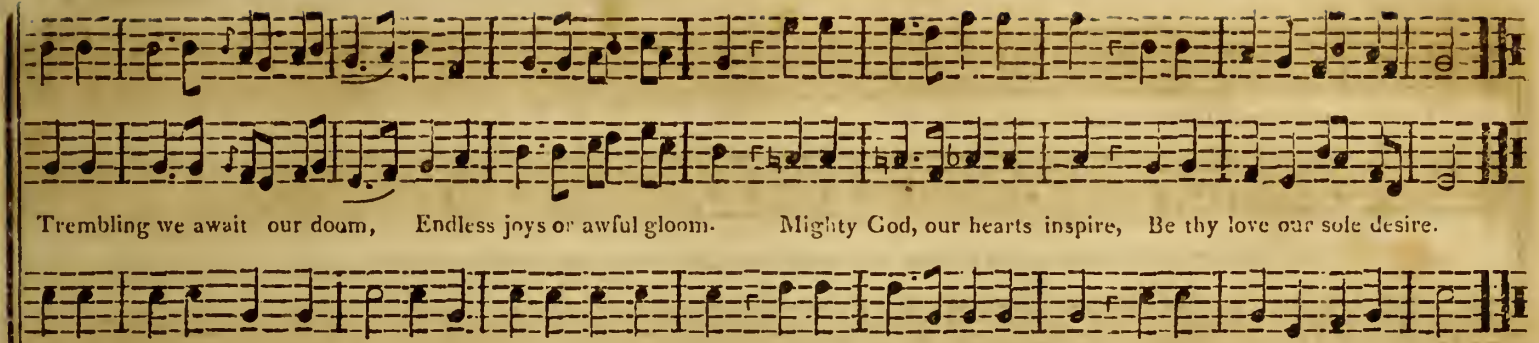

Sym.
conqu'ror's name
Lo! his triumphant chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay.
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye everlasting doors, give way!
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye


everlasting doors, give way ! Who is this King of glory, who, who, who,
Who is this King of glory, who? The Lord of glorious pow'r possess'd, The King of

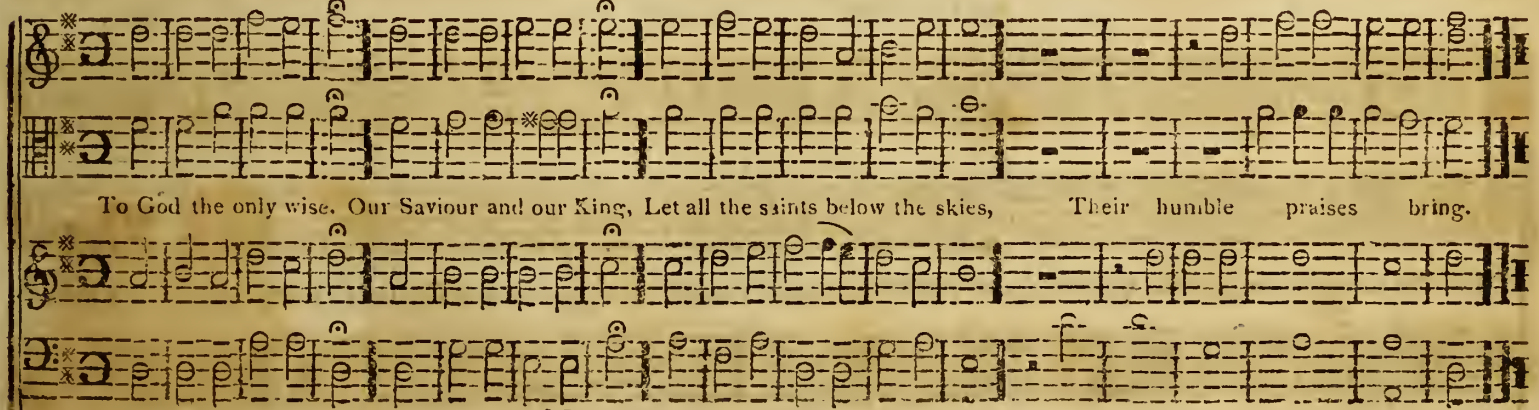

saints and angels too, God over all, forever bless'd, God over all, forever
bless'd, God over all, forever bless'd, God over all, forever bless'd, forever bless'd.

LARGO. *Maestoso.*

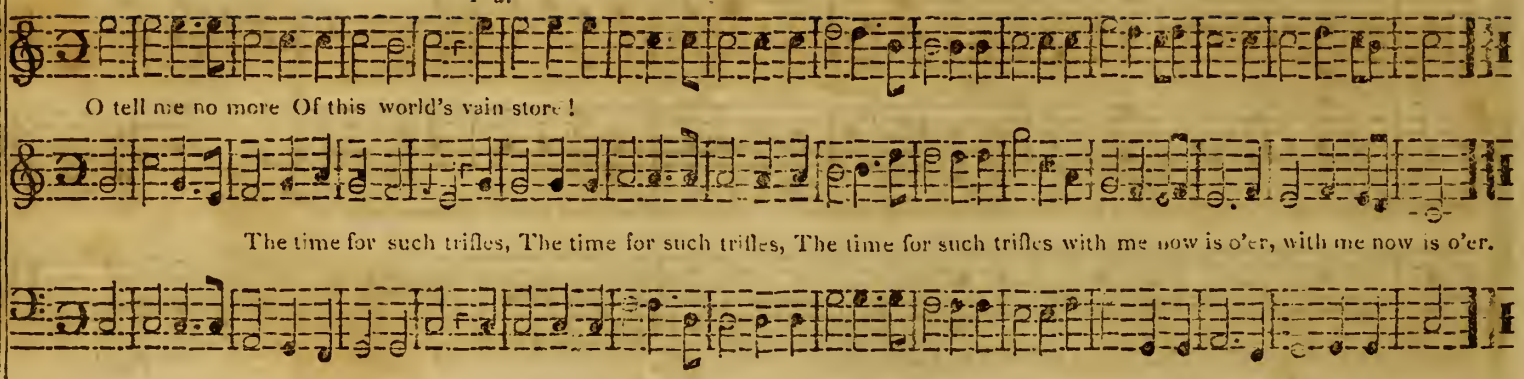




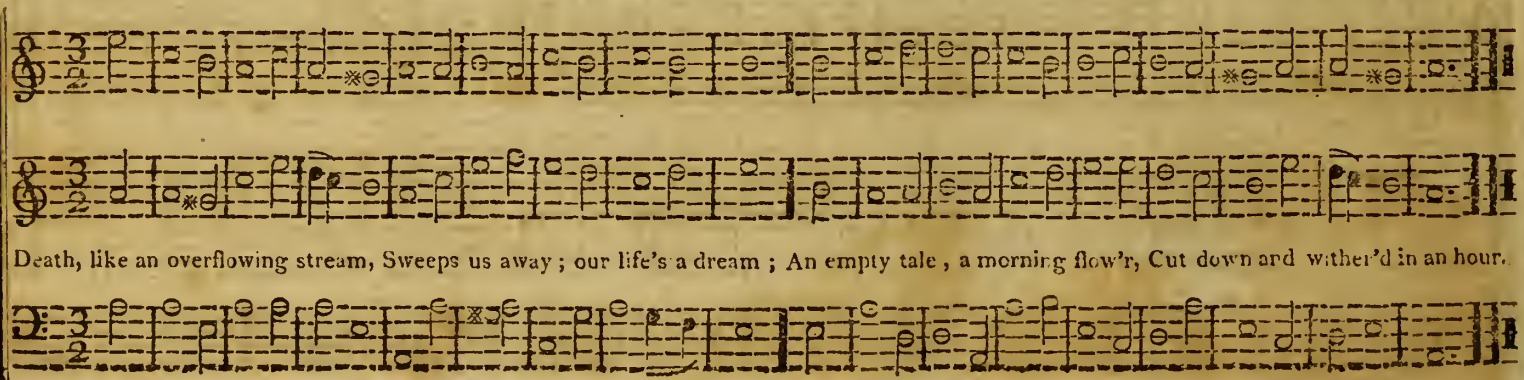
DELPHOS. S. M. *Pool.*

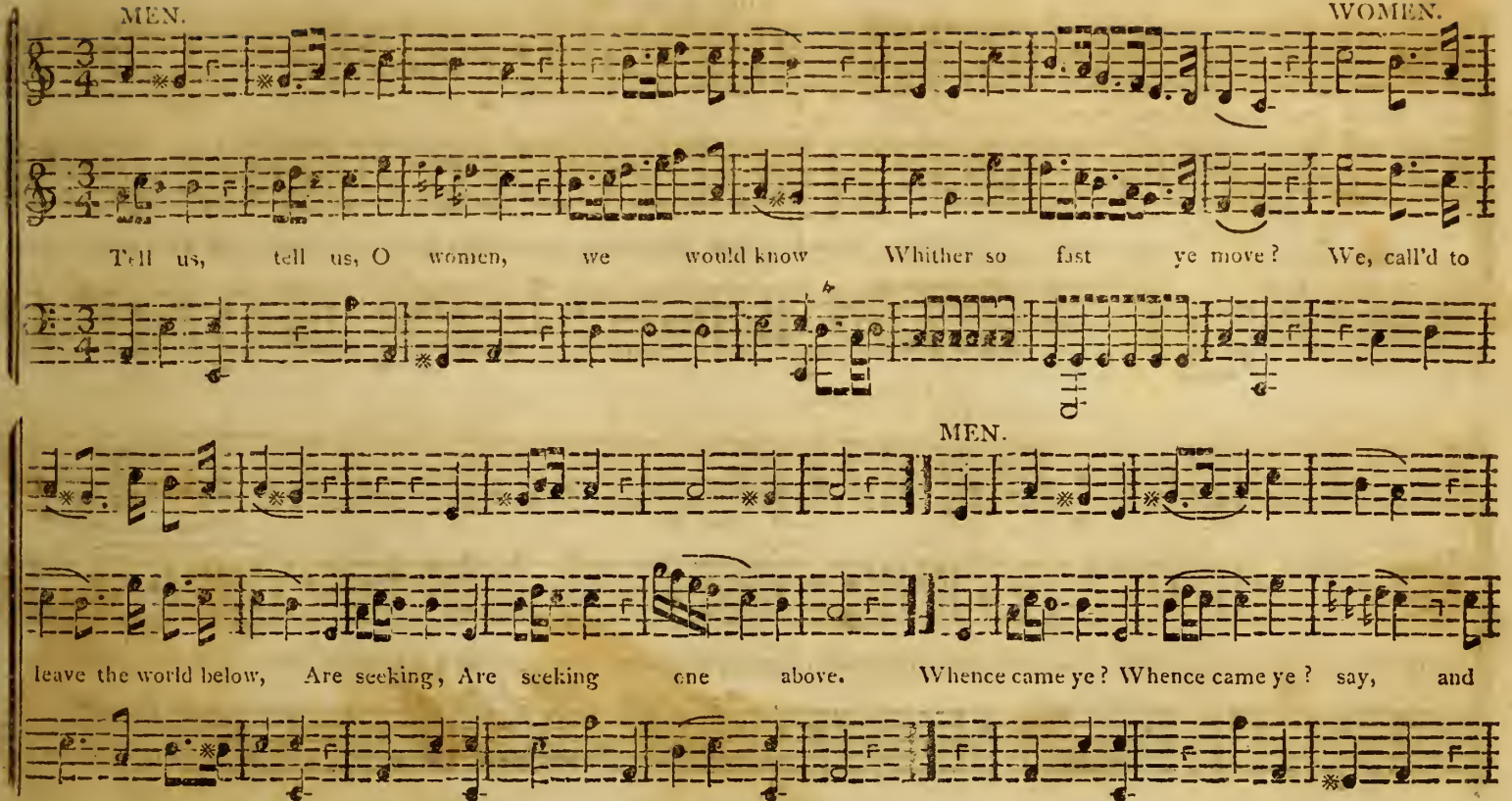


Pia.

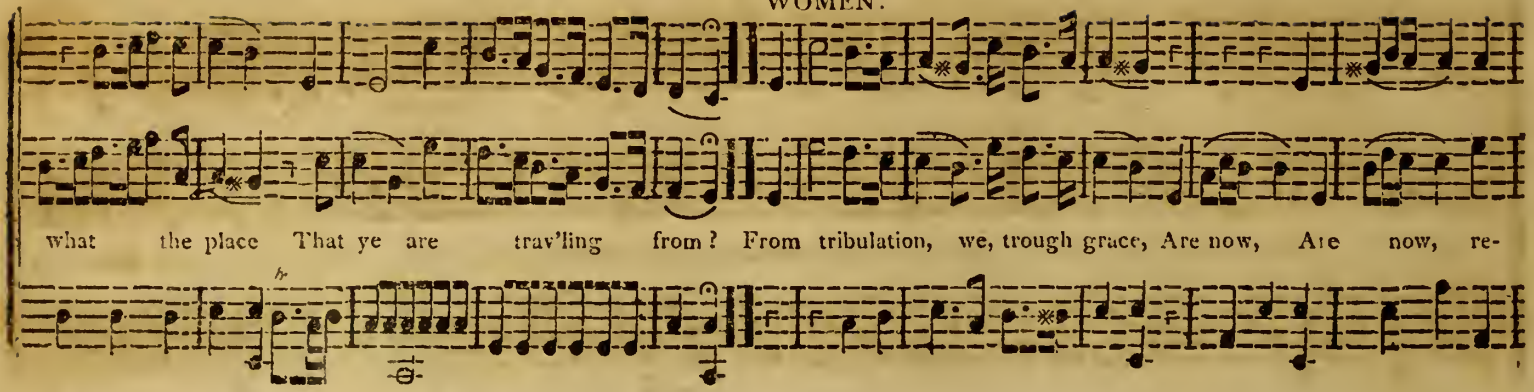


WENDELL. L. M. *W. Shaw.*

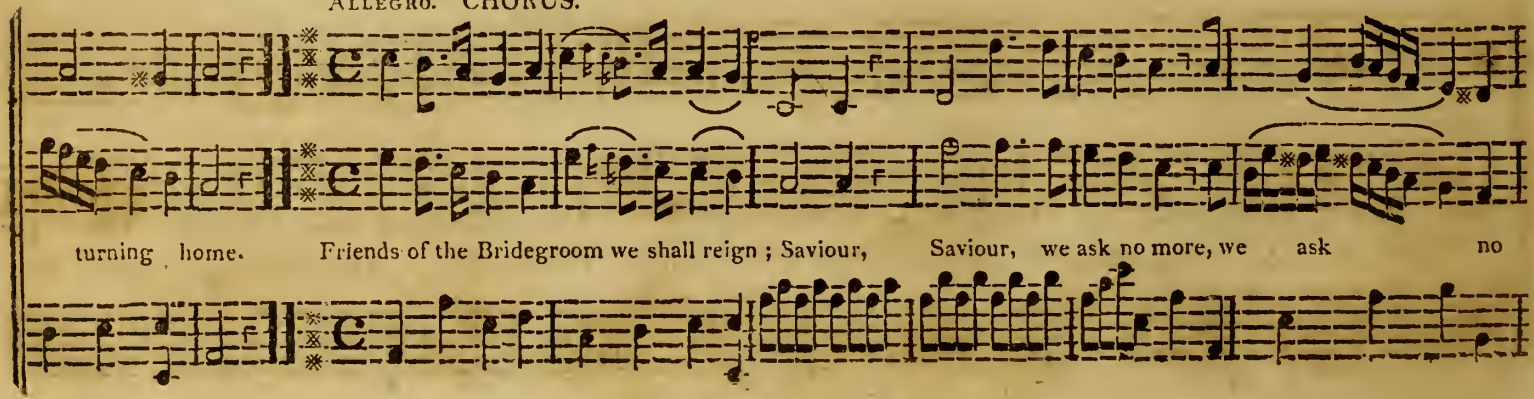


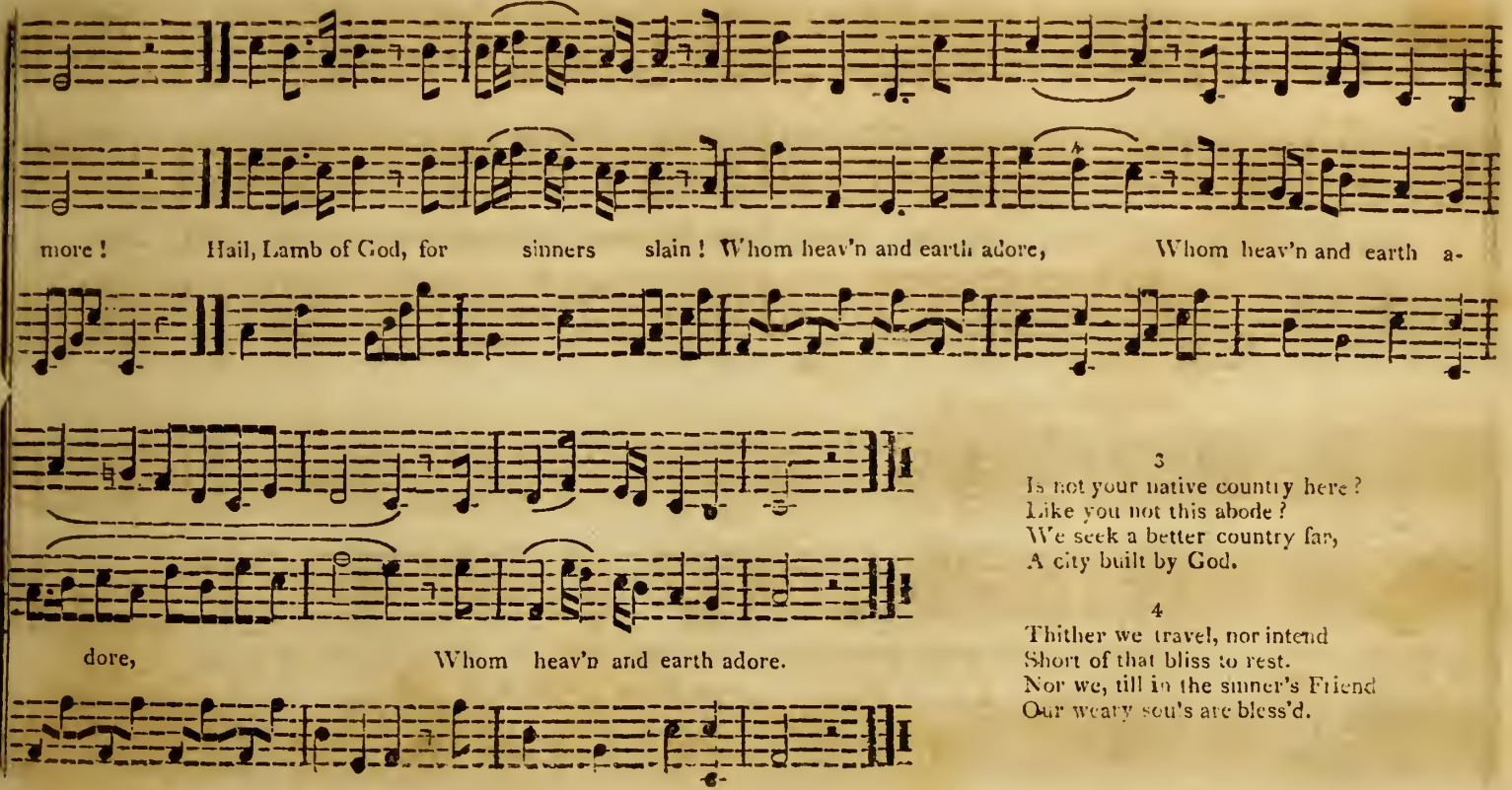

MEN.
WOMEN.
Tell us, tell us, O women, we would know Whither so fast ye move? We, call'd to
MEN.
leave the world below, Are seeking, Are seeking one above. Whence came ye? Whence came ye? say, and

WOMEN.



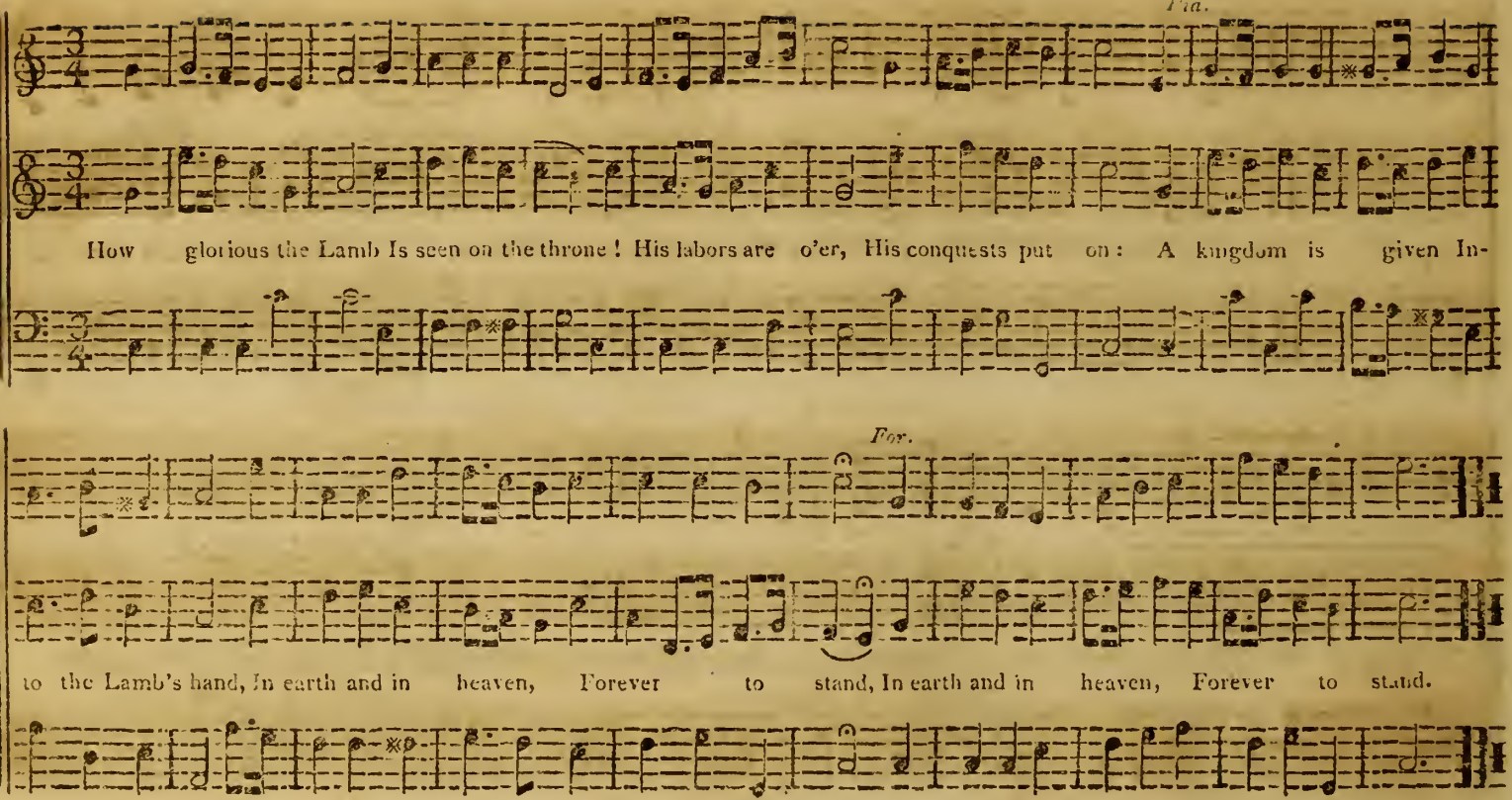
ALLEGRO. CHORUS.

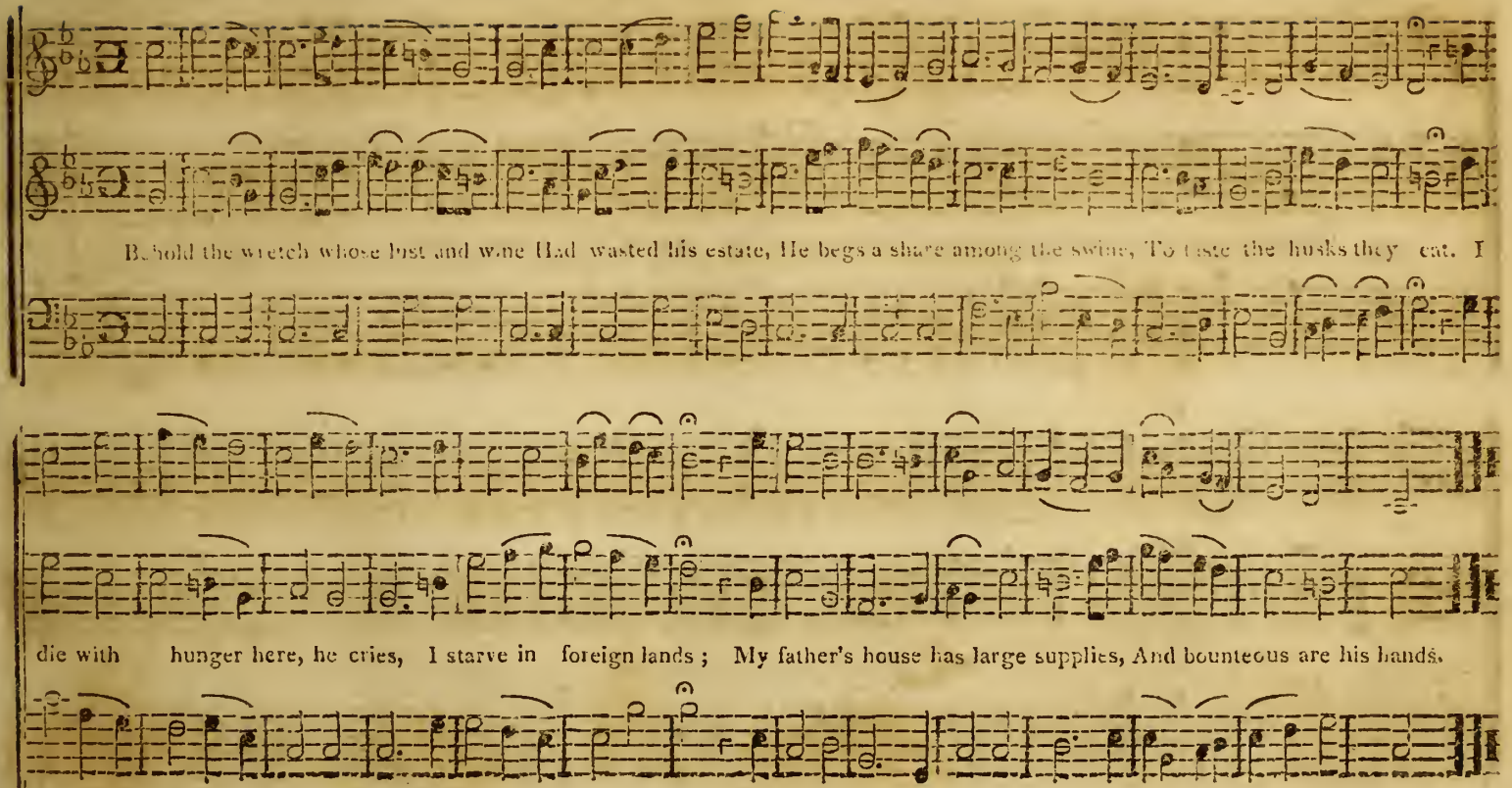


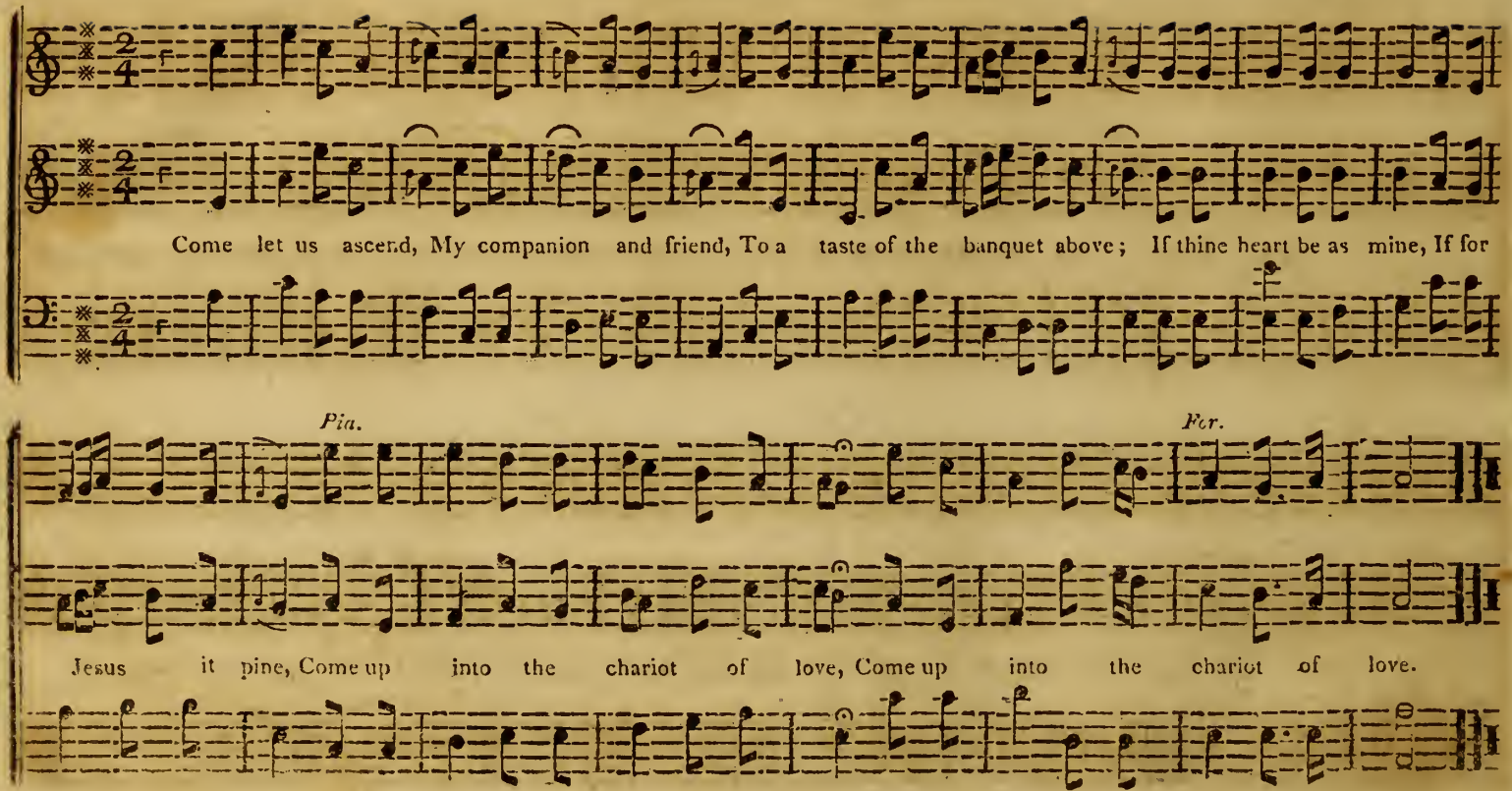


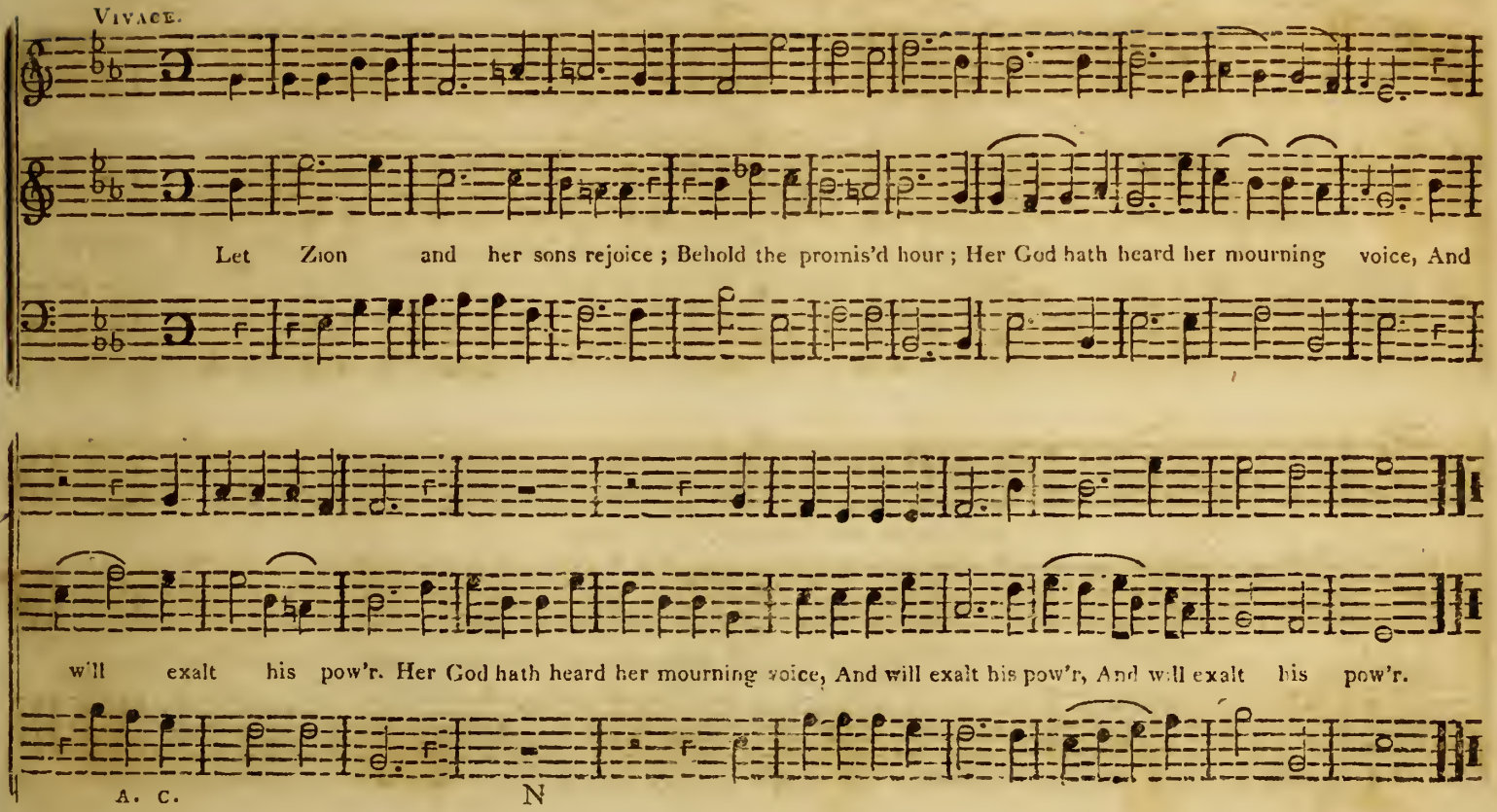
3
Is not your native country here?
Like you not this abode?
We seek a better country far,
A city built by God.

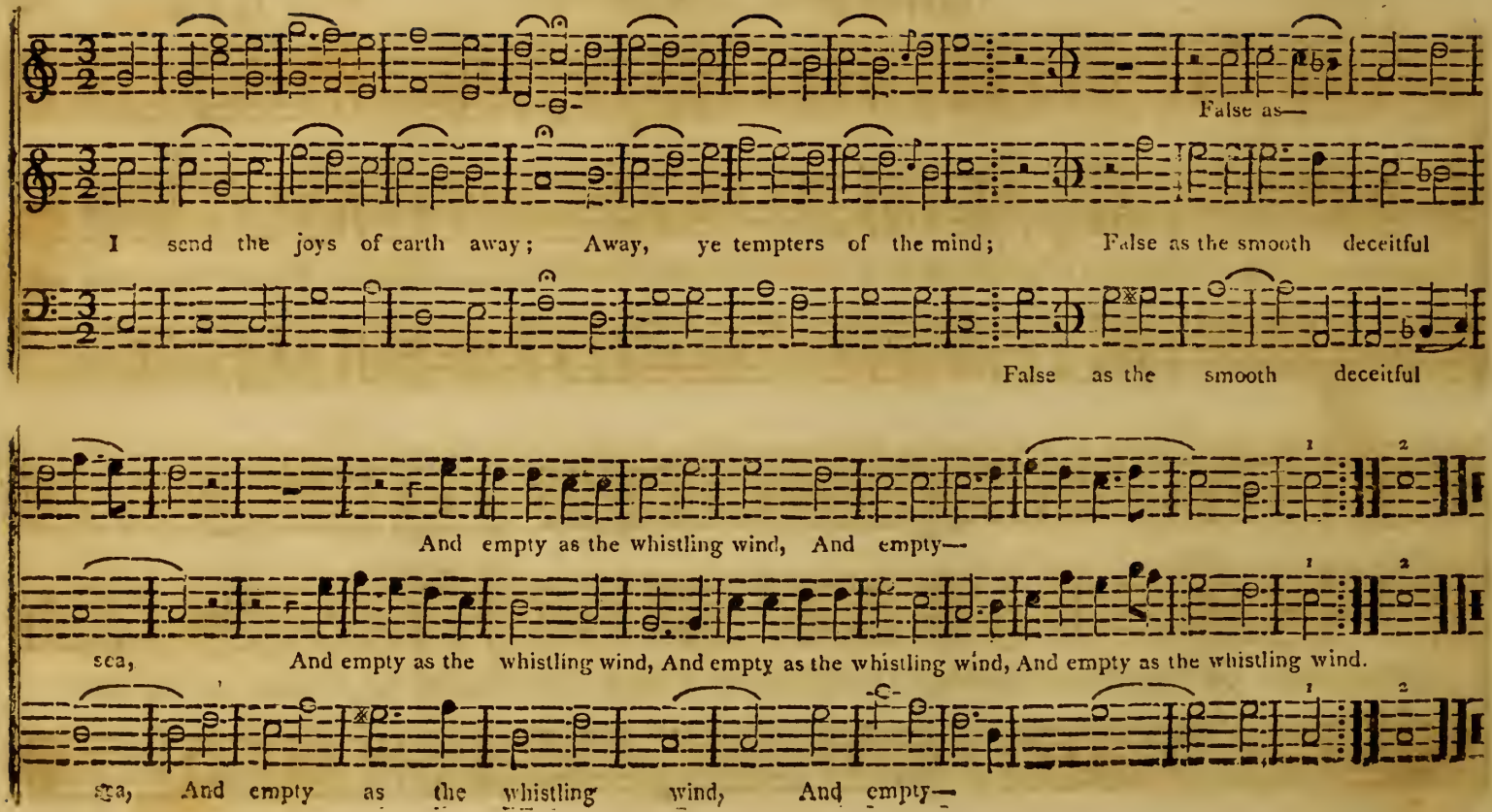
4
Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that bliss to rest.
Nor we, till in the sinner's Friend
Our weary soul's are bless'd.

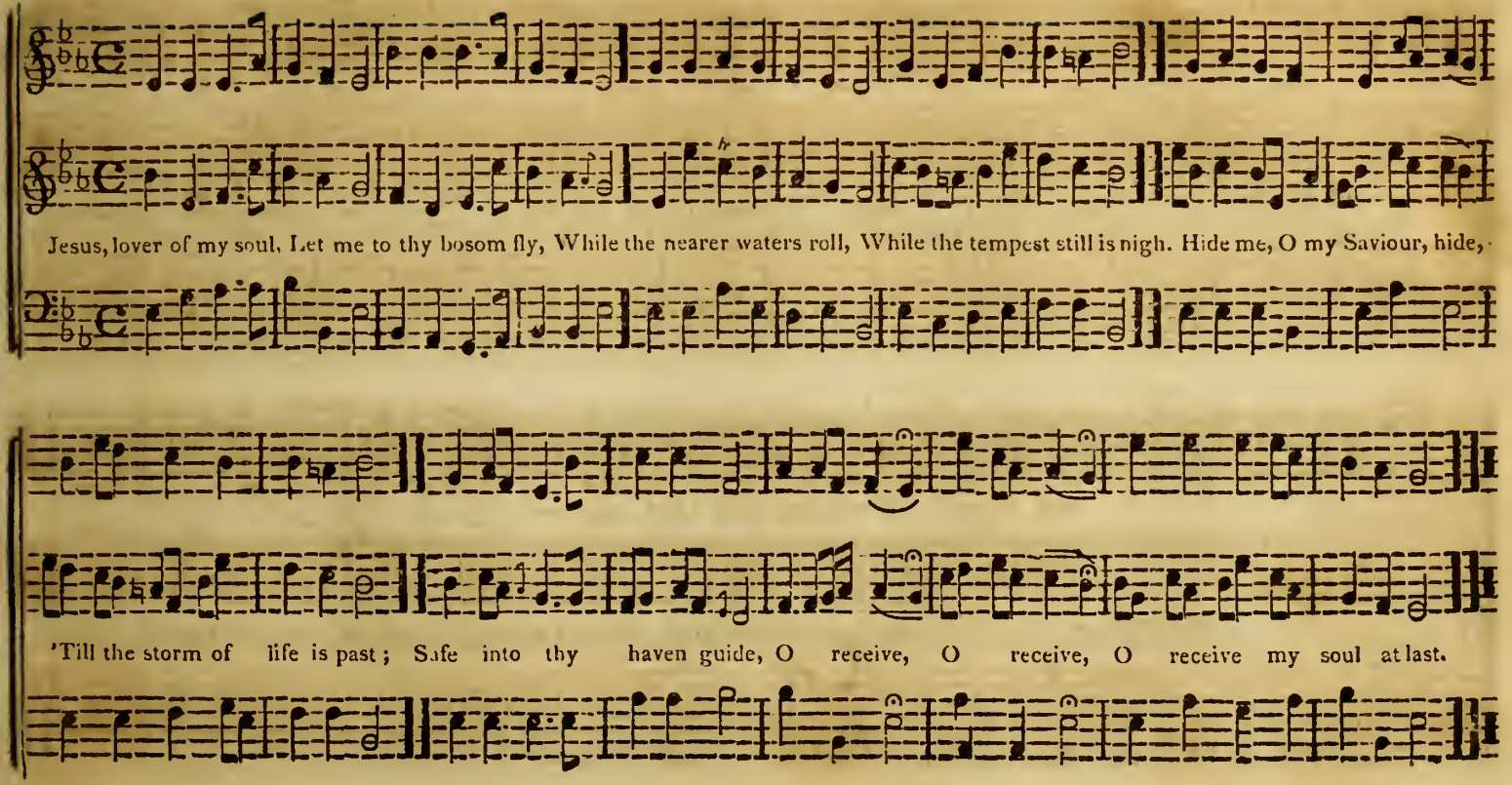

Vla.
How glorious the Lamb Is seen on the throne! His labors are o'er, His conquests put on: A kingdom is given In-
For.
to the Lamb's hand, In earth and in heaven, Forever to stand, In earth and in heaven, Forever to stand.

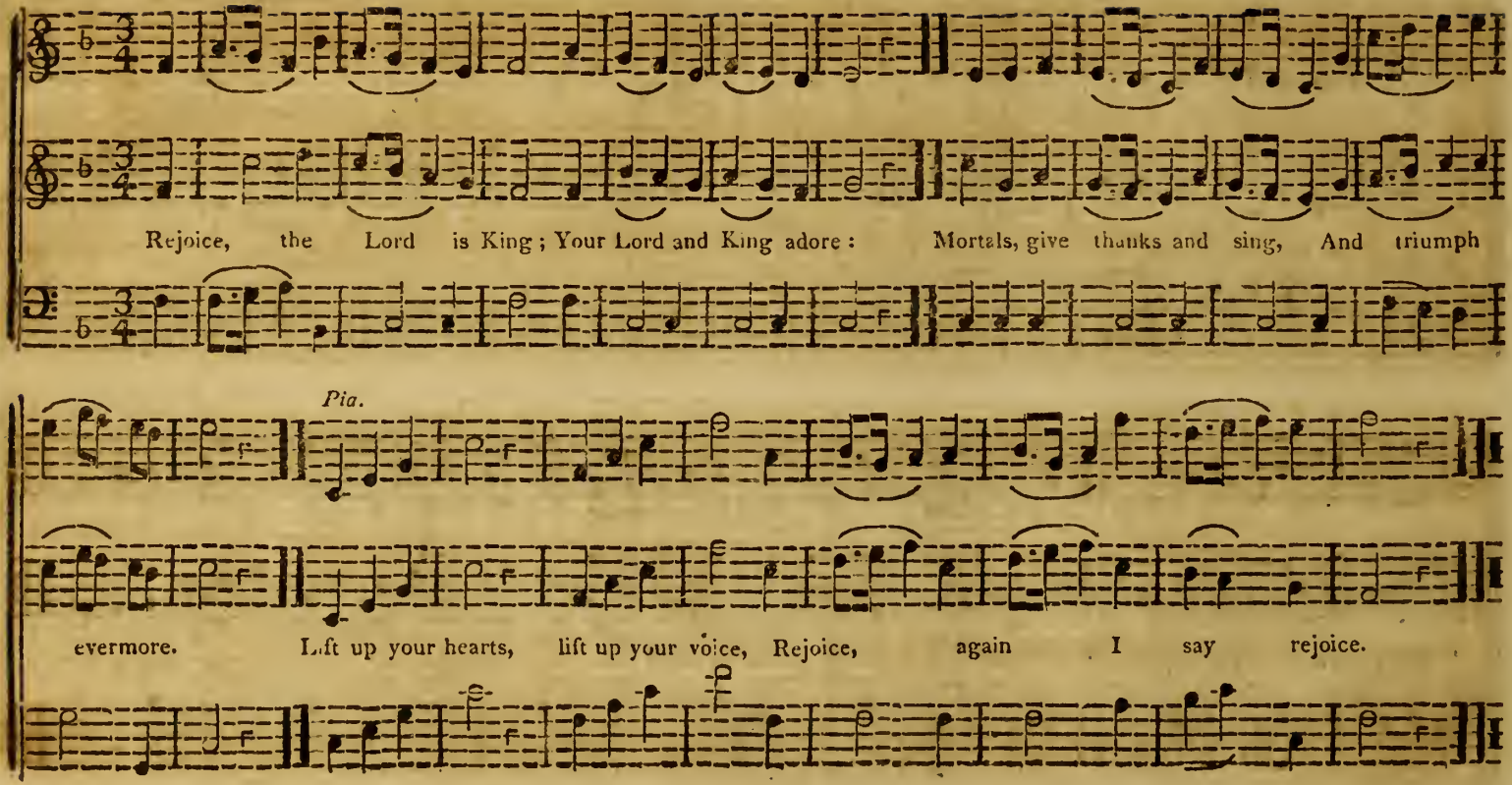

Behold the wretch whose lust and wine Had wasted his estate, He begs a share among the swine, To taste the husks they eat. I
die with hunger here, he cries, I starve in foreign lands ; My father's house has large supplies, And bounteous are his hands.

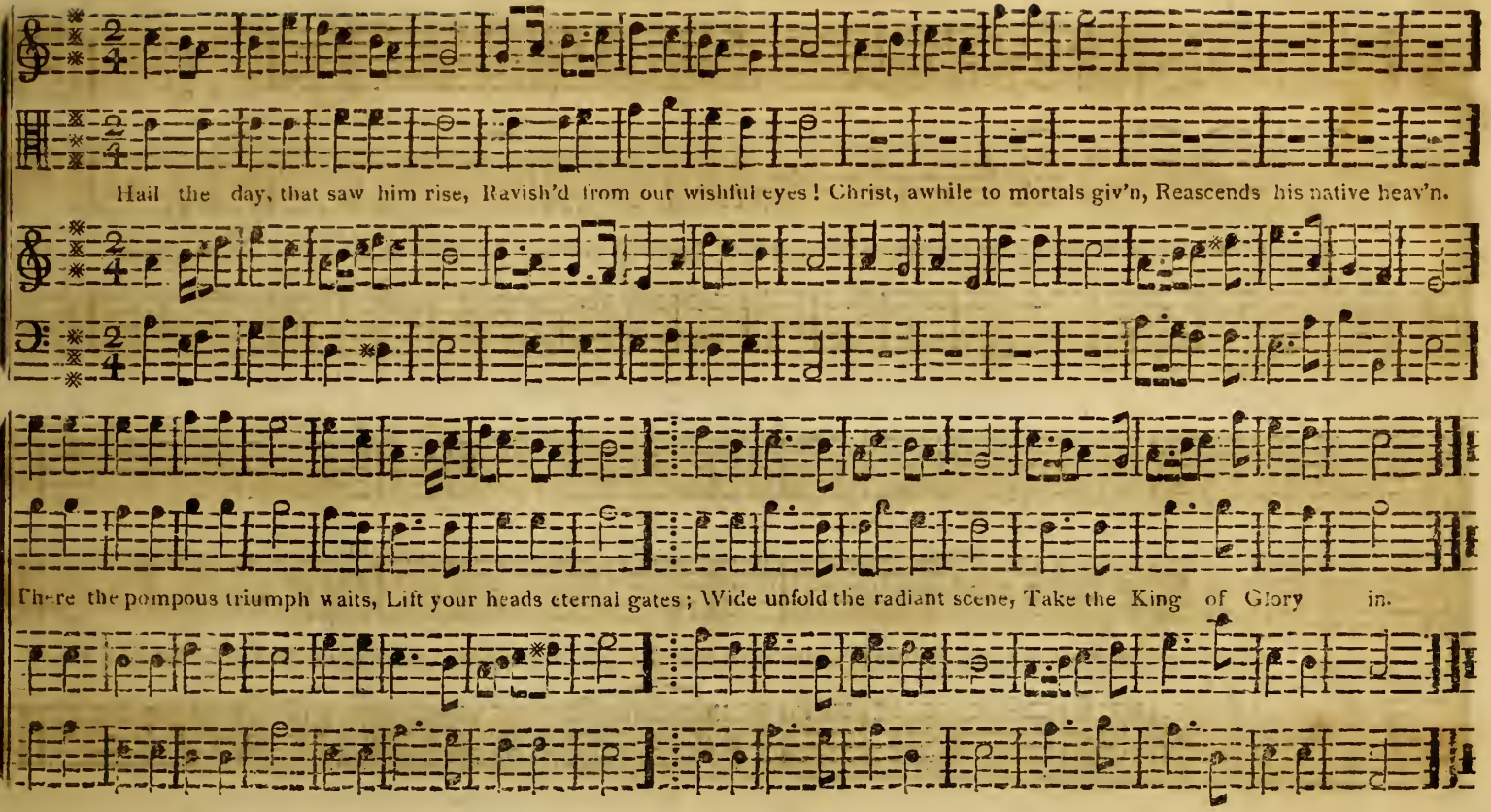

f
Come let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above; If thine heart be as mine, If for
Pia.
For.
Jesus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love, Come up into the chariot of love.

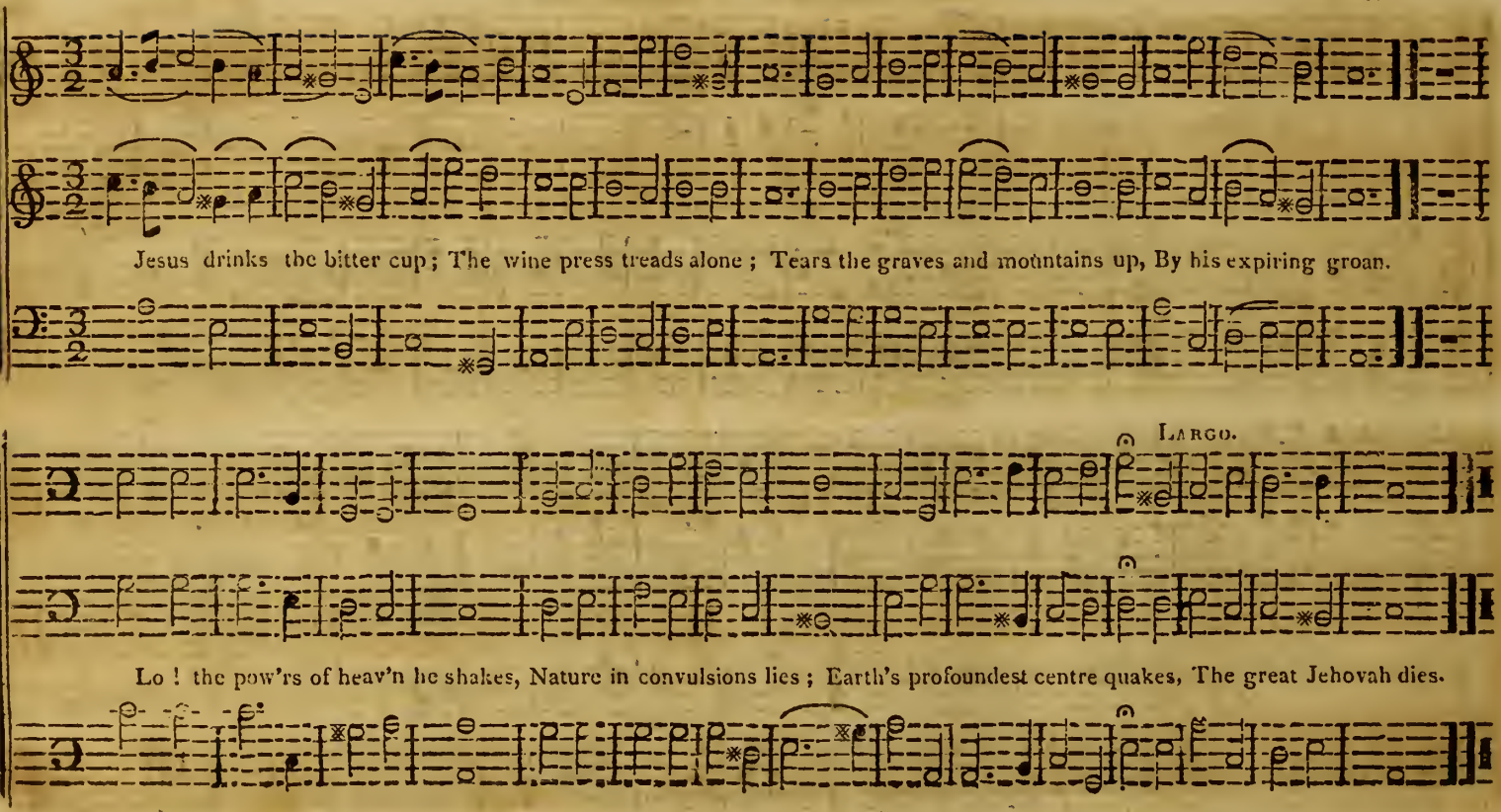

Vivace.
Let Zion and her sons rejoice ; Behold the promis'd hour ; Her God hath heard her mourning voice, And
will exalt his pow'r. Her God hath heard her mourning voice, And will exalt his pow'r, And will exalt his pow'r.
A. C.
N

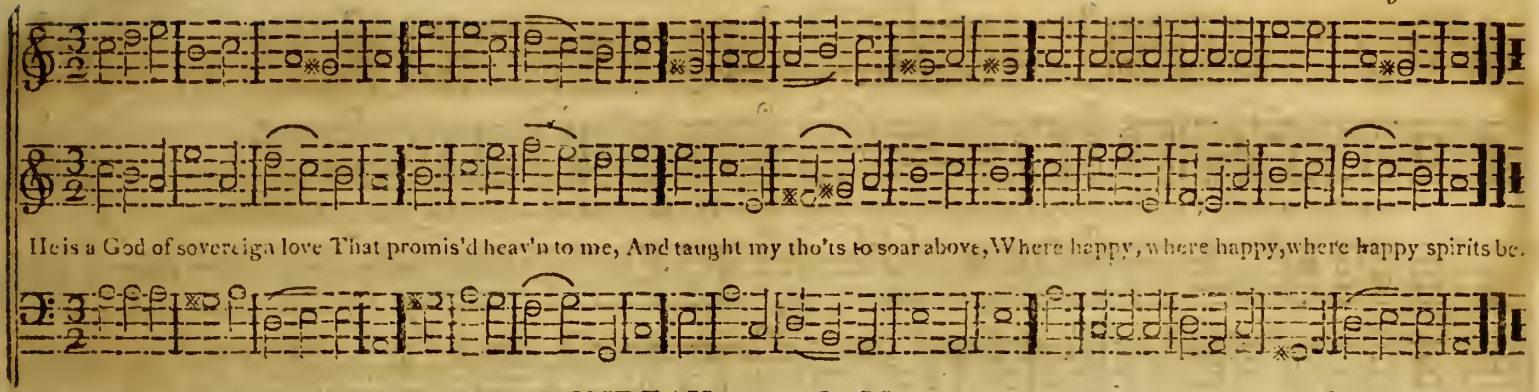

False as—
I send the joys of earth away; Away, ye tempters of the mind; False as the smooth deceitful
False as the smooth deceitful
And empty as the whistling wind, And empty—
sea, And empty as the whistling wind, And empty as the whistling wind, And empty as the whistling wind.
sea, And empty as the whistling wind, And empty—


Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is nigh. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
'Till the storm of life is past; Safe into thy haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.


Rejoice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King adore: Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph
Pia.
evermore. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say rejoice.

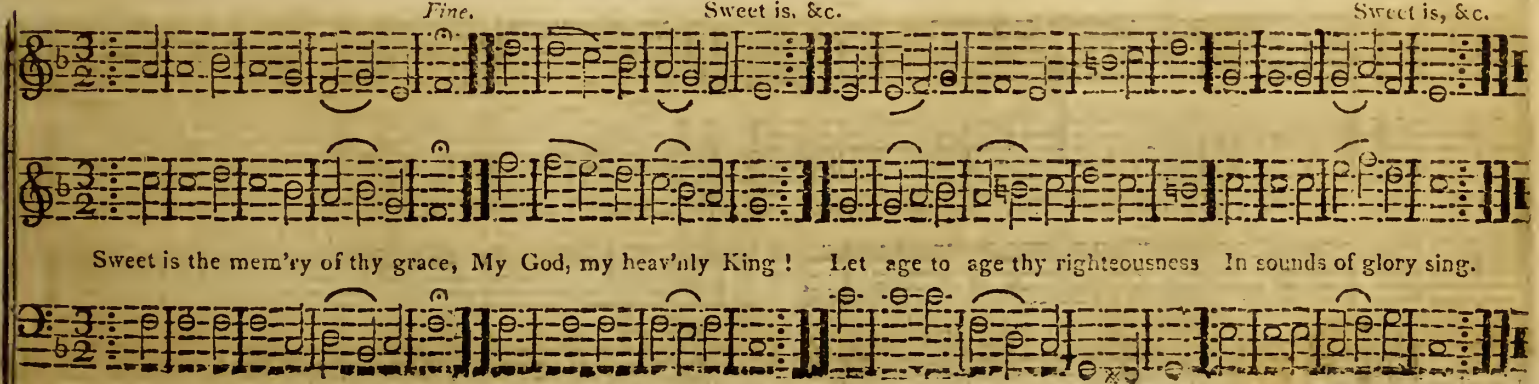

Hail the day, that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes! Christ, awhile to mortals giv'n, Reascends his native heav'n.
There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of Glory in.

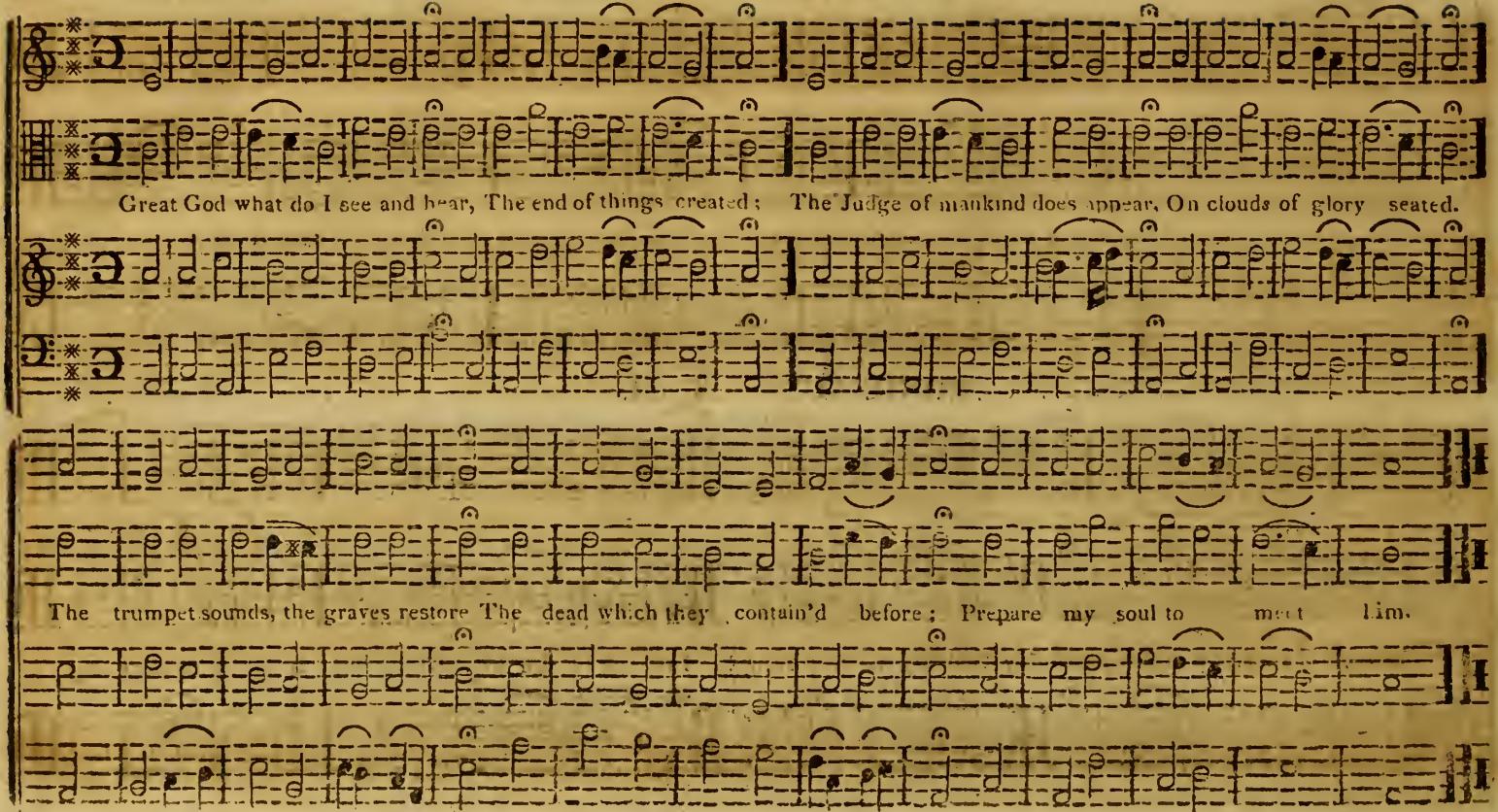

Jesus drinks the bitter cup; The wine press treads alone; Tears the graves and mountains up, By his expiring groan.
Largo.
Lo! the pow'rs of heav'n he shakes, Nature in convulsions lies; Earth's profoundest centre quakes, The great Jehovah dies.

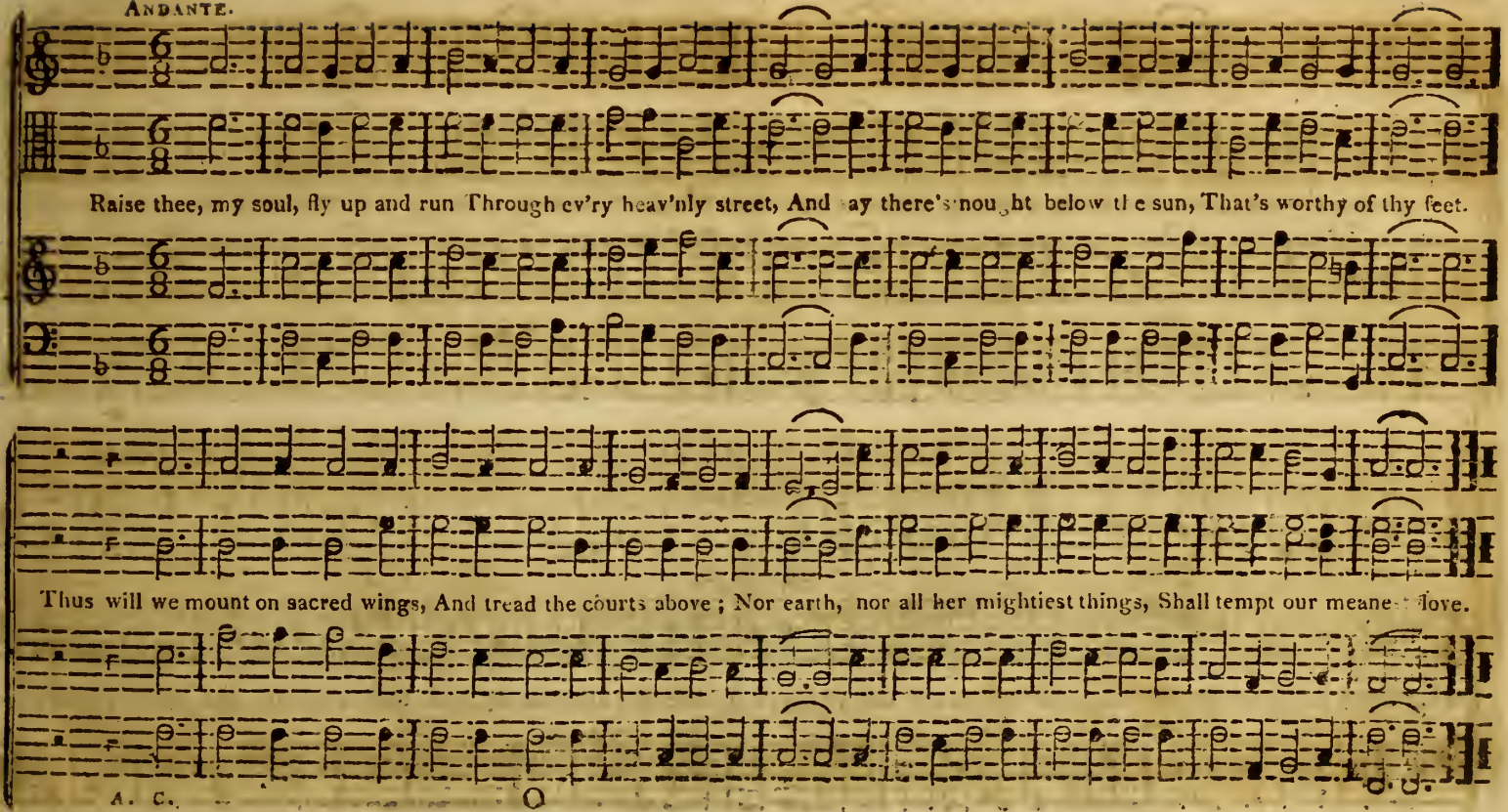


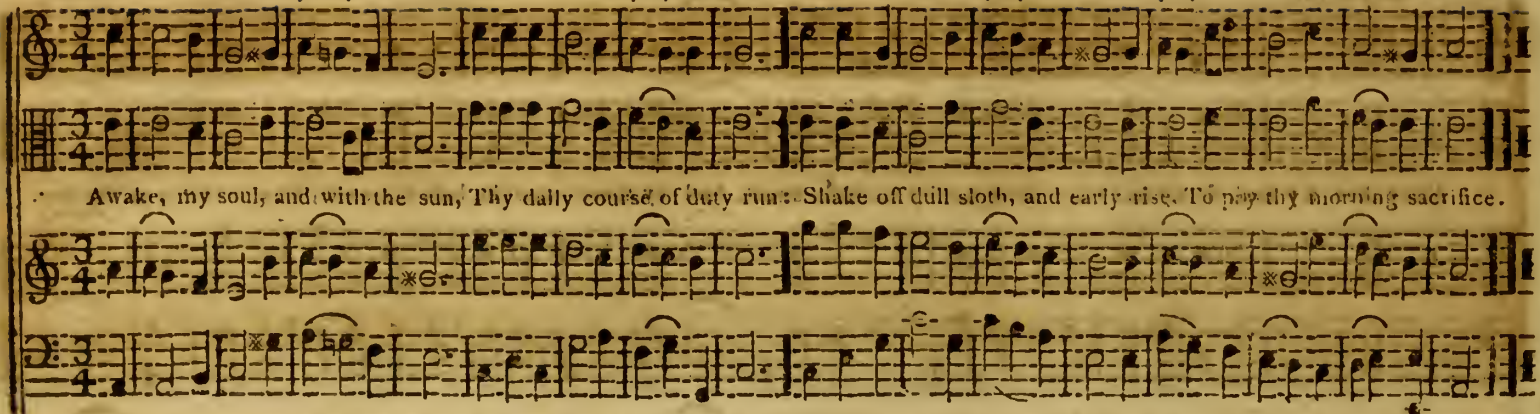
RONDEAU. C. M.

Giardini.

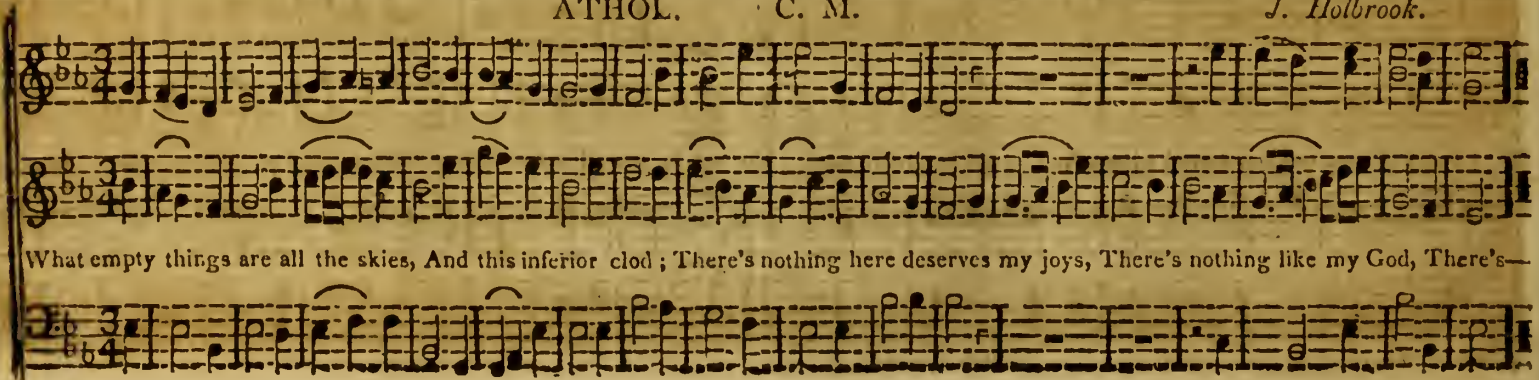


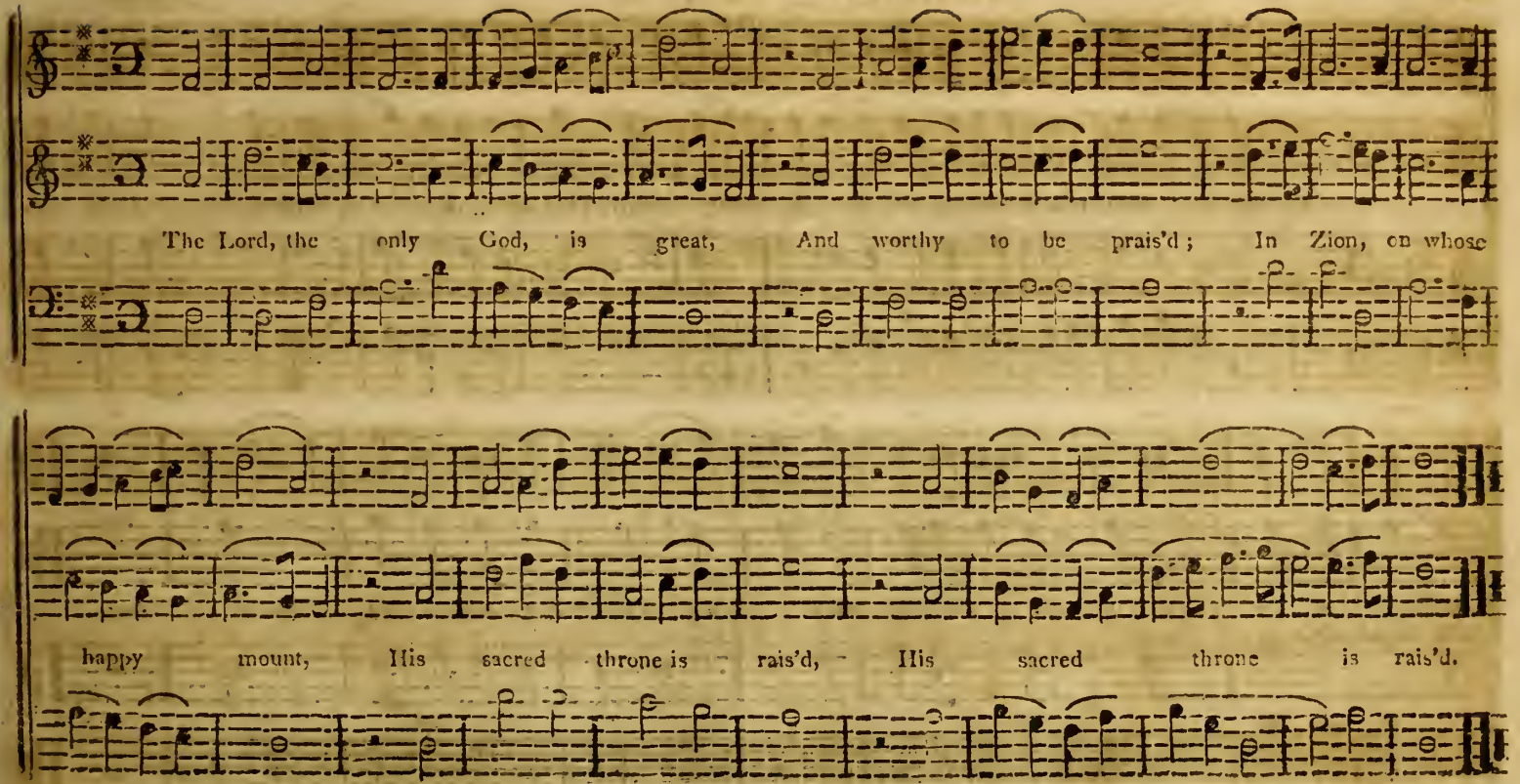

Great God what do I see and hear, The end of things created; The Judge of mankind does appear, On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead which they contain'd before; Prepare my soul to meet him.

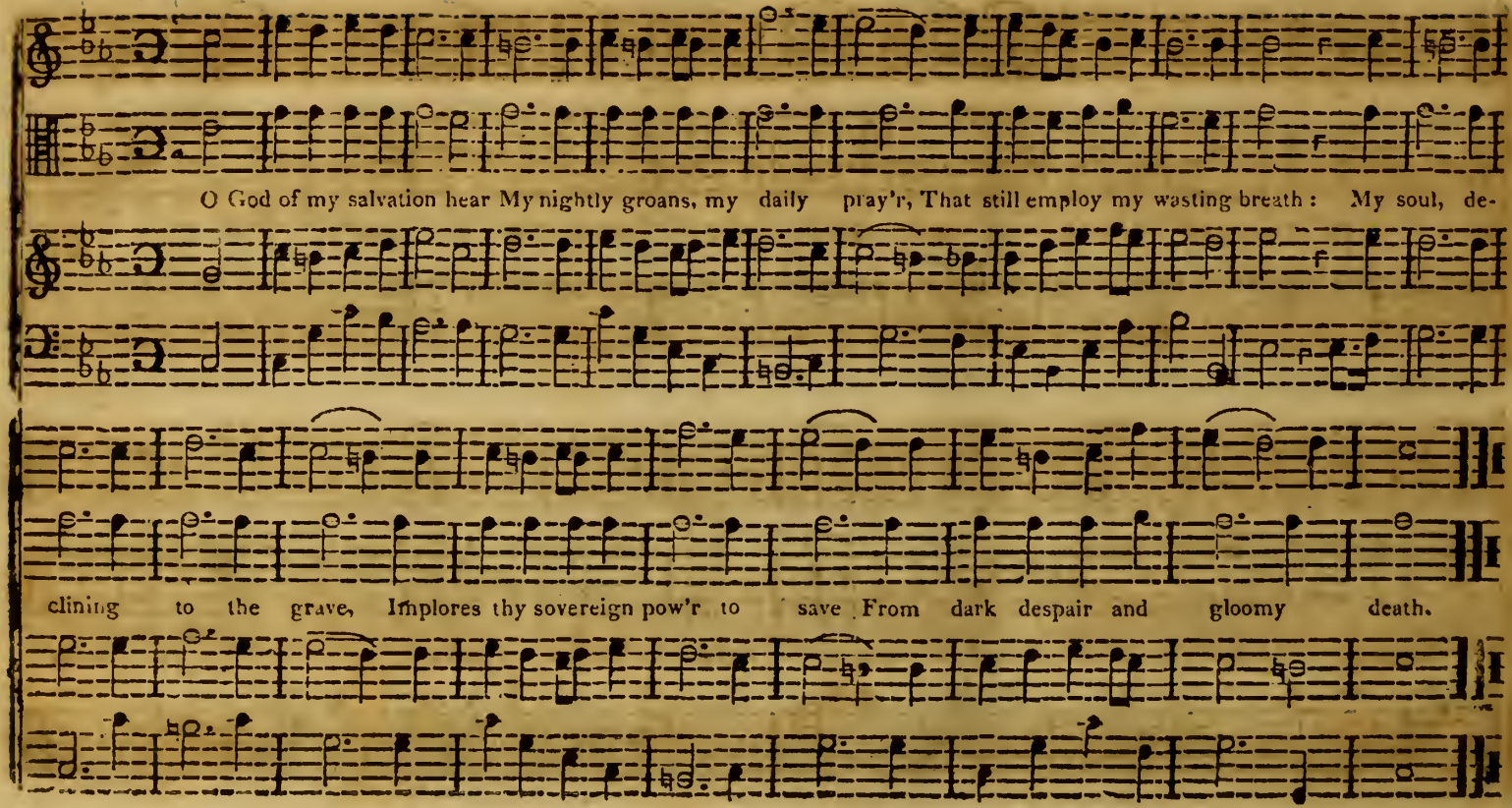

Andante.
Raise thee, my soul, fly up and run Through ev'ry heav'nly street, And say there's nought below the sun, That's worthy of thy feet.
Thus will we mount on sacred wings, And tread the courts above; Nor earth, nor all her mightiest things, Shall tempt our meaner love.
A. C.

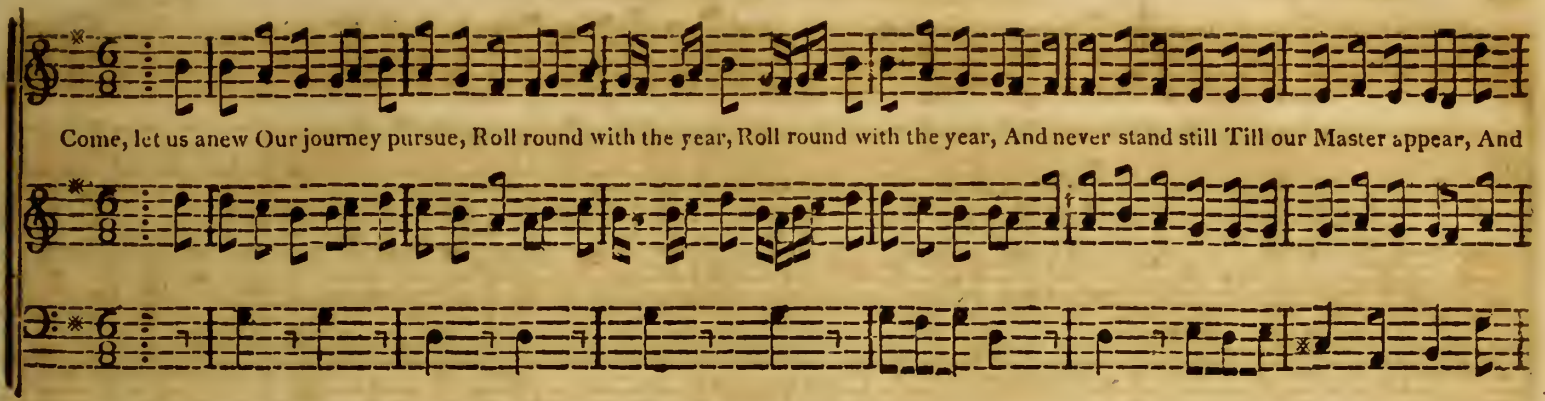


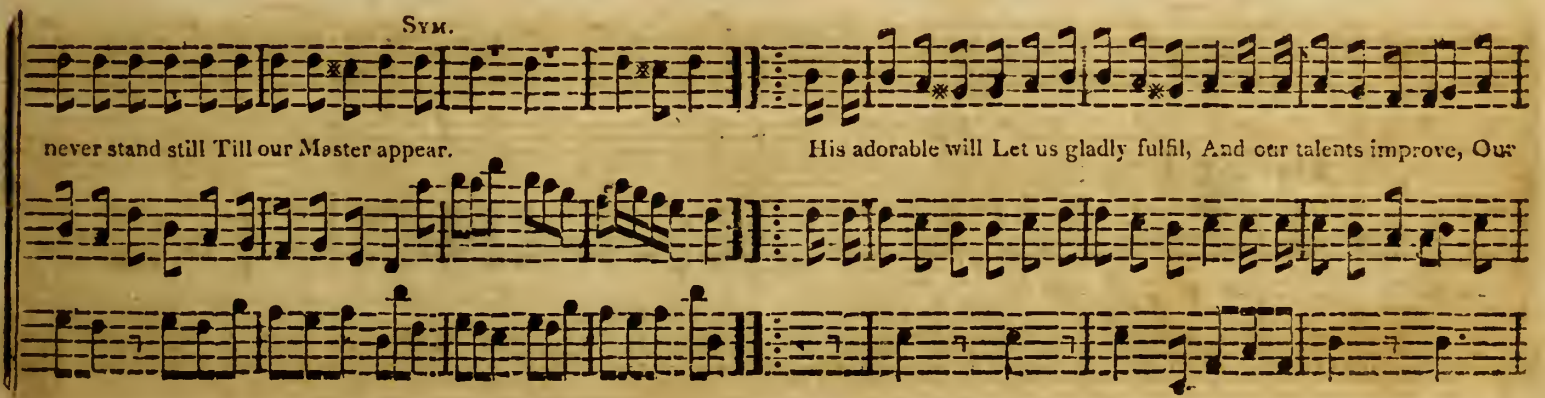
ATHOL. C. M. *J. Holbrook.*

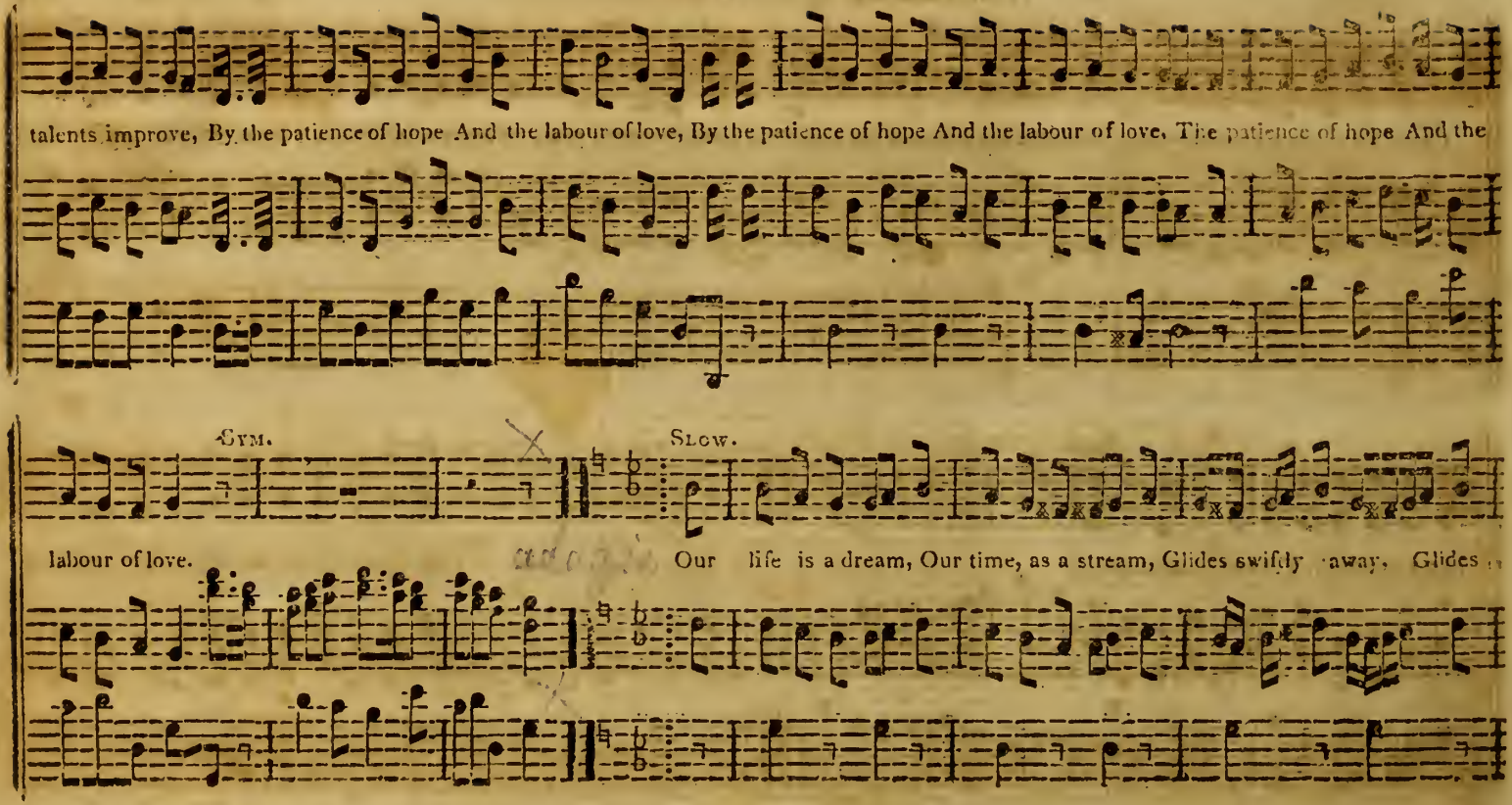


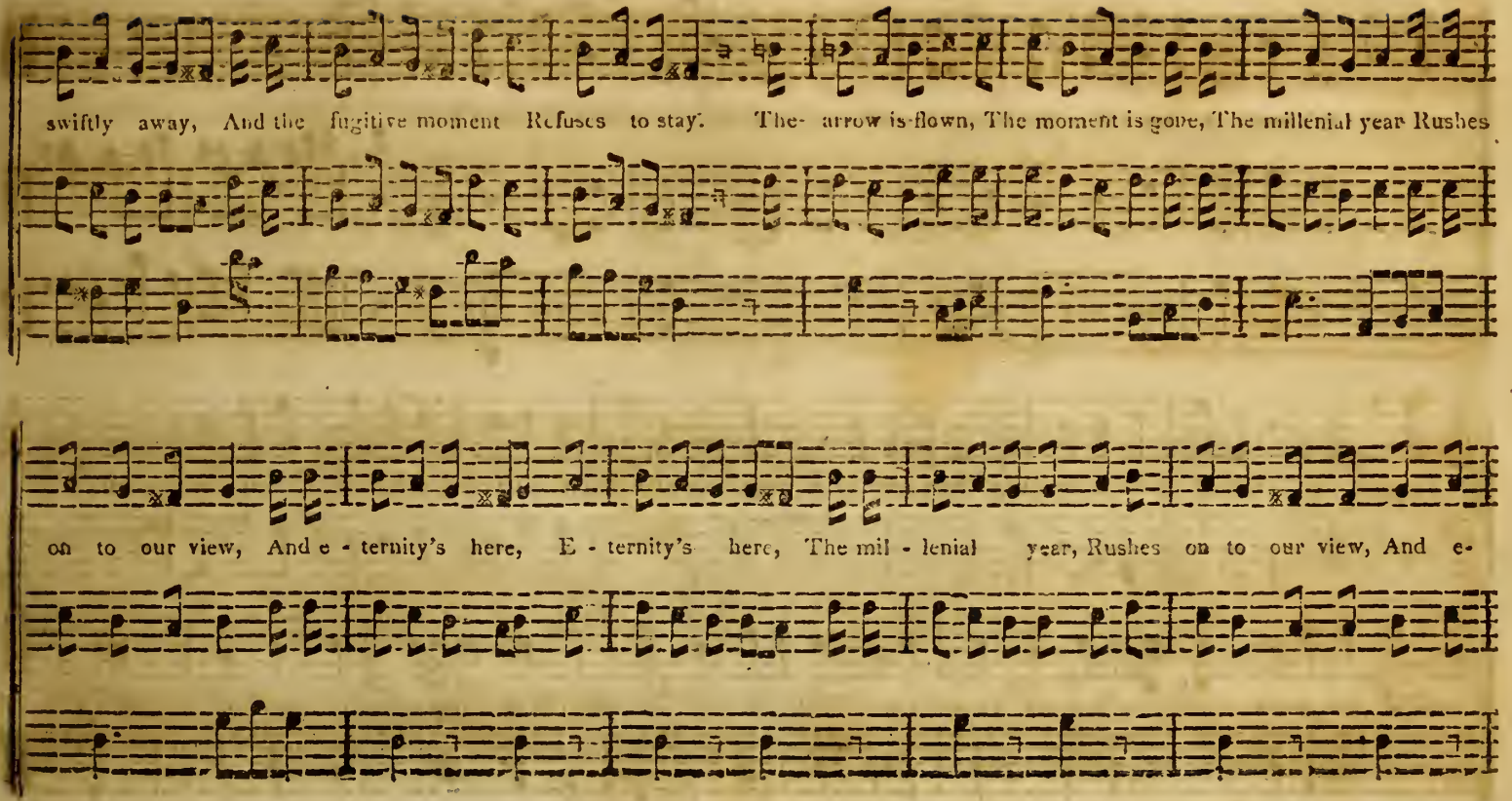

The Lord, the only God, is great, And worthy to be prais'd; In Zion, on whose
happy mount, His sacred throne is rais'd, His sacred throne is rais'd.

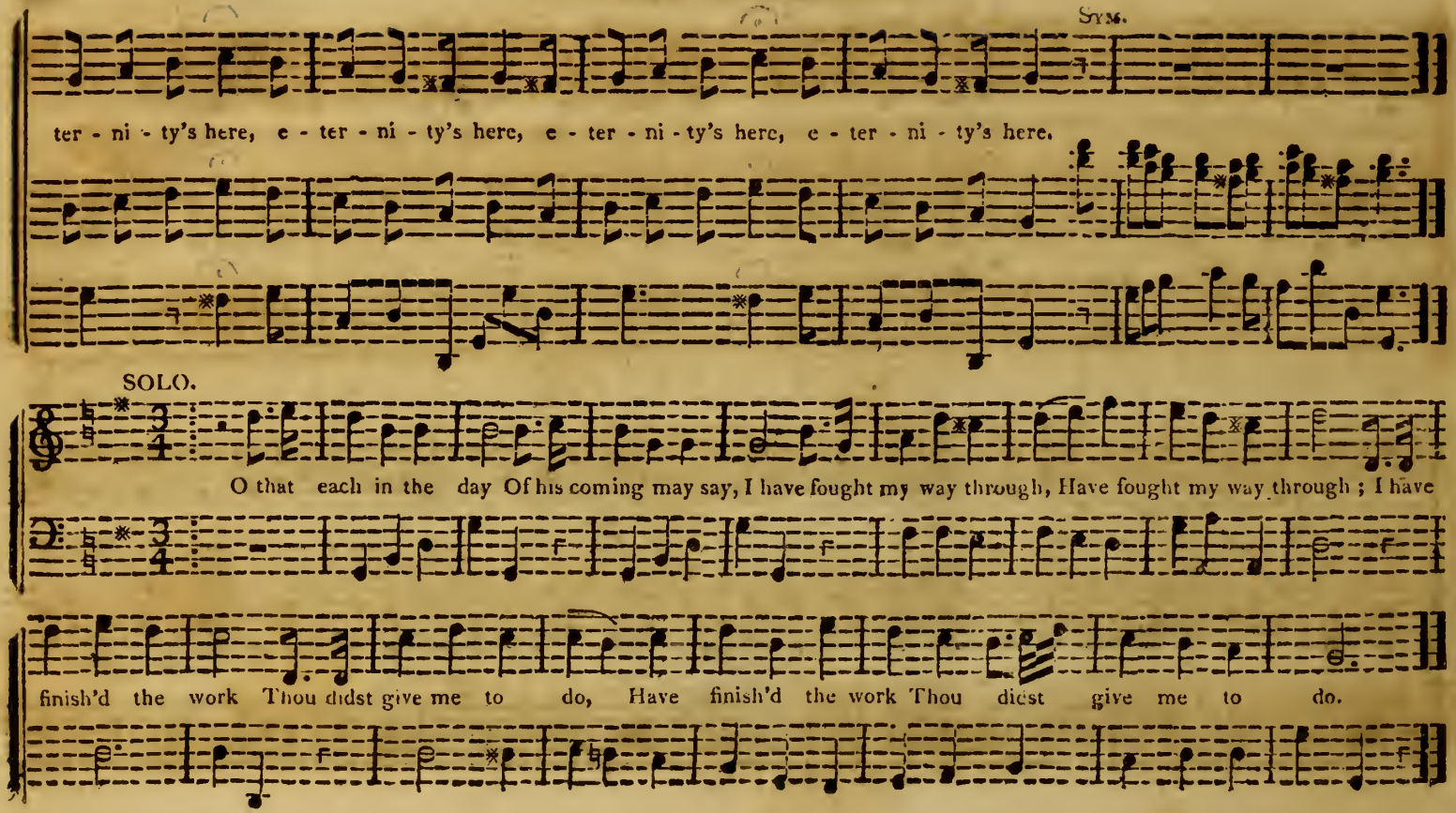

O God of my salvation hear My nightly groans, my daily pray'r, That still employ my wasting breath: My soul, de-
clining to the grave, Implores thy sovereign pow'r to save From dark despair and gloomy death.

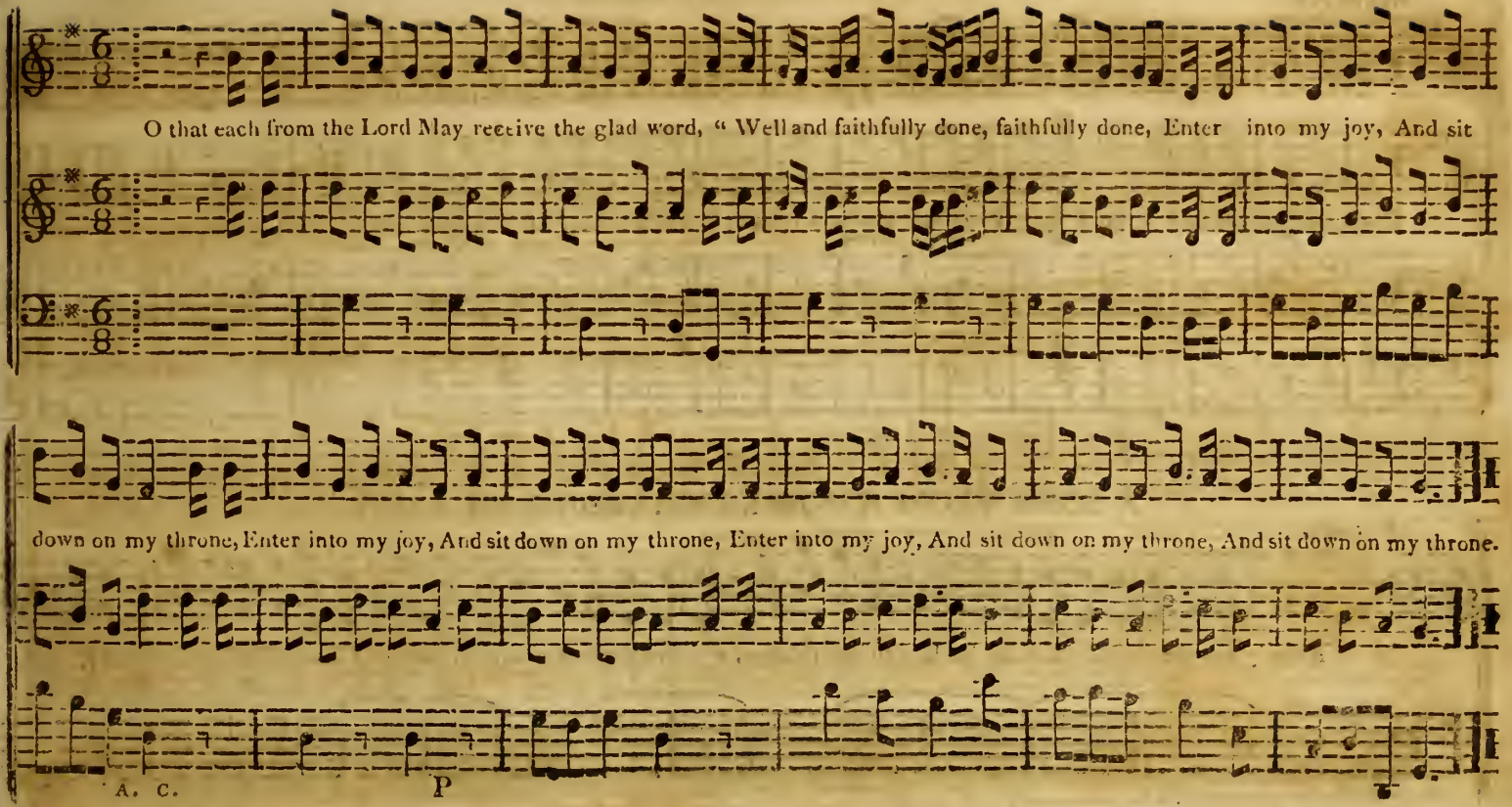

Come, let us anew Our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand still Till our Master appear, And


Sym.
never stand still Till our Master appear.
His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, Our

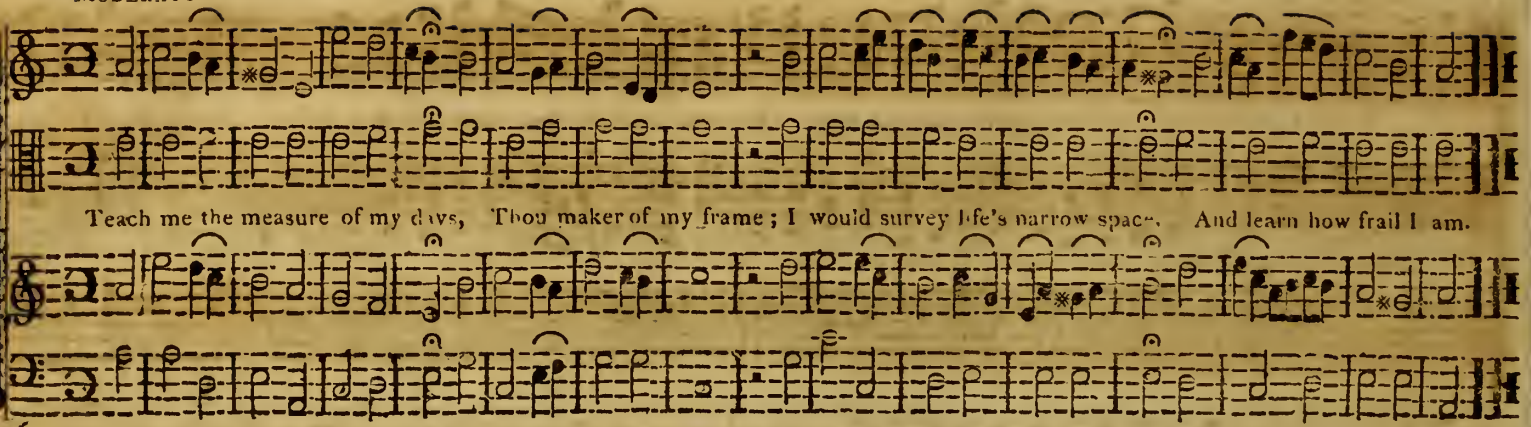

talents improve, By the patience of hope And the labour of love, By the patience of hope And the labour of love. The patience of hope And the
Sym.
Slow.
labour of love.
Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly away, Glides


swiftly away, And the fugitive moment Refuses to stay. The- arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millenial year Rushes
on to our view, And e - ternity's here, E - ternity's here, The mil - lenial year, Rushes on to our view, And e-


Sym.
ter - ni - ty's here, e - ter - ni - ty's here, e - ter - ni - ty's here, e - ter - ni - ty's here.
SOLO.
O that each in the day Of his coming may say, I have fought my way through, Have fought my way through ; I have
finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do, Have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do.

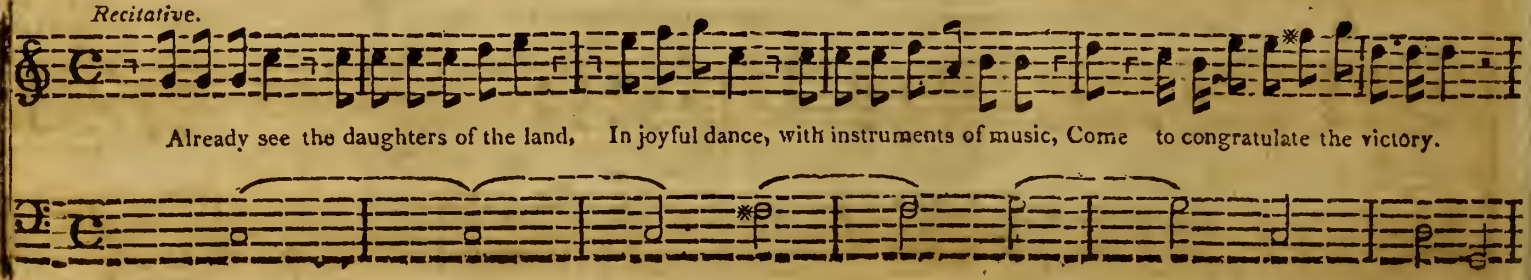

O that each from the Lord May receive the glad word, " Well and faithfully done, faithfully done, Enter into my joy, And sit
down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, And sit down on my throne.
A. C.
P

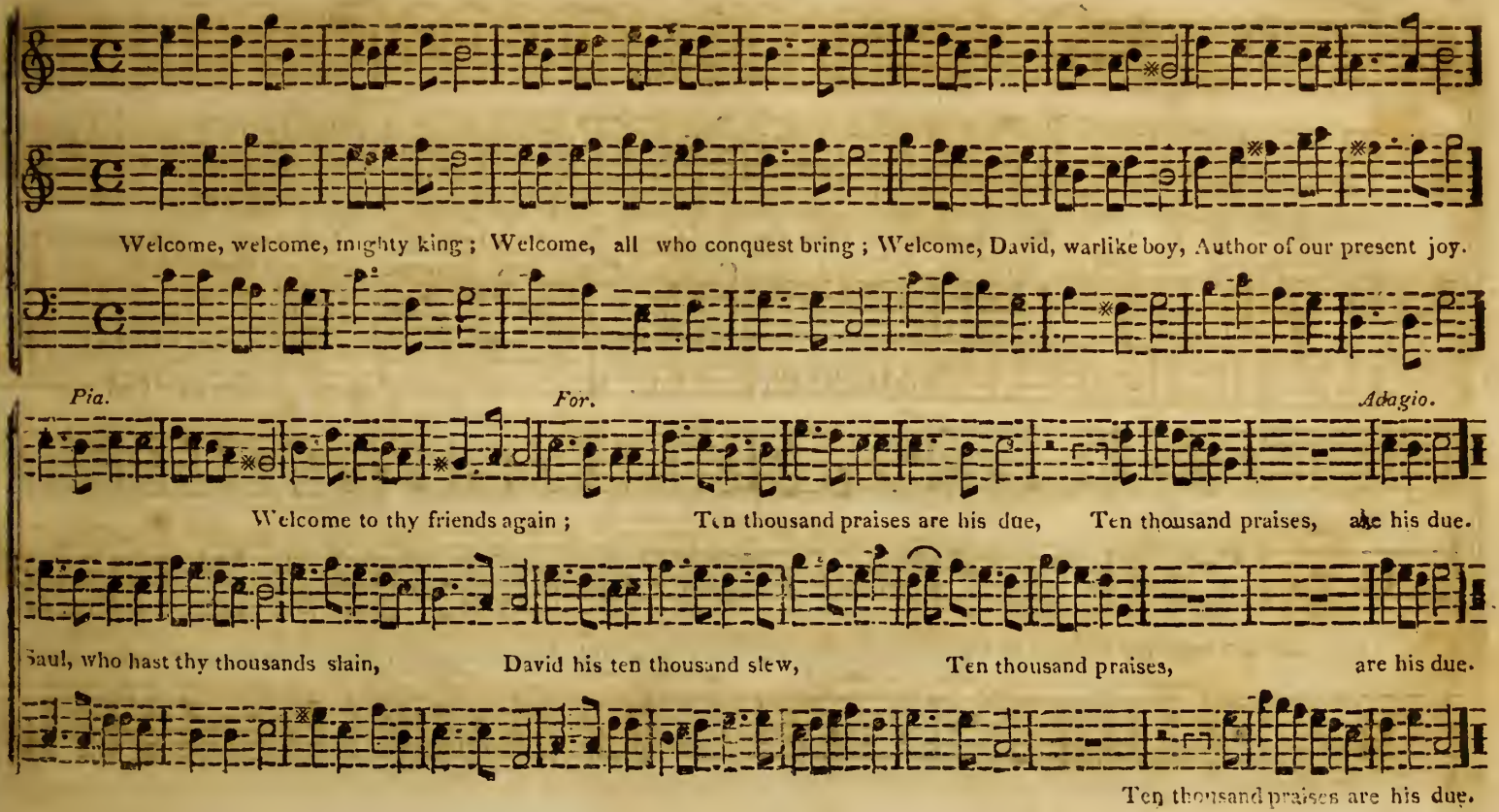
MODERATO.

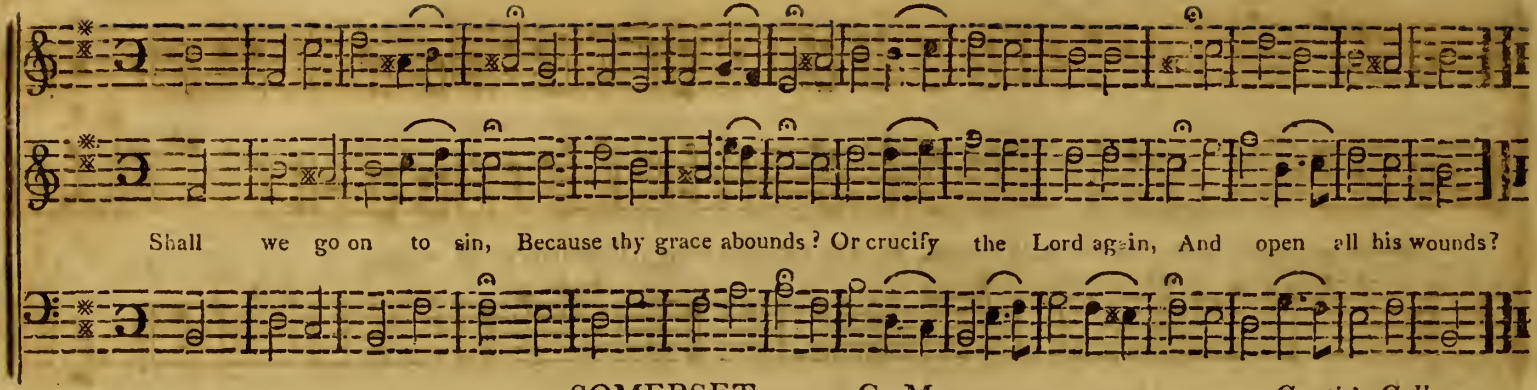


A SONG FROM HANDEL'S ORATORIO OF SAUL.

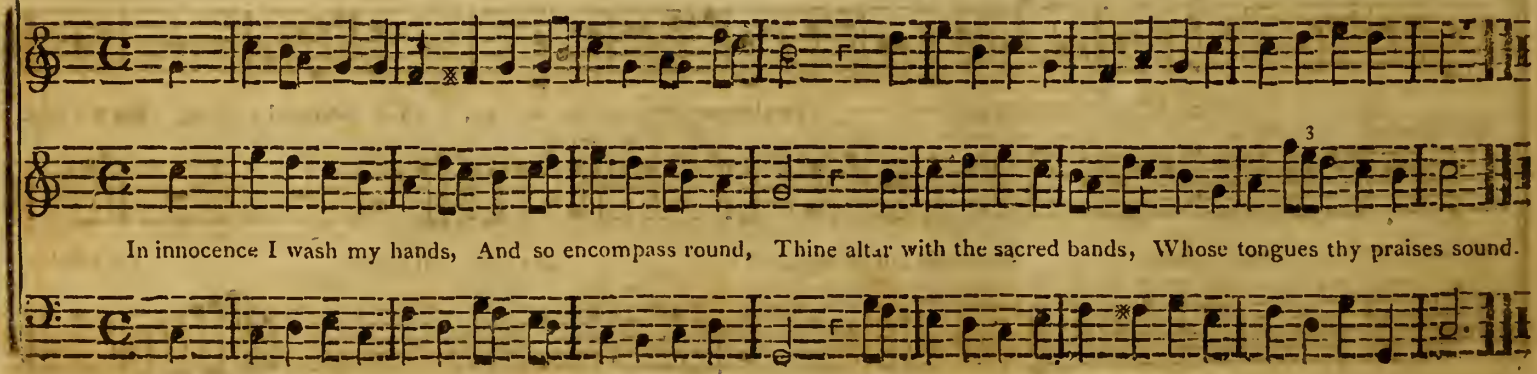
Recitative.

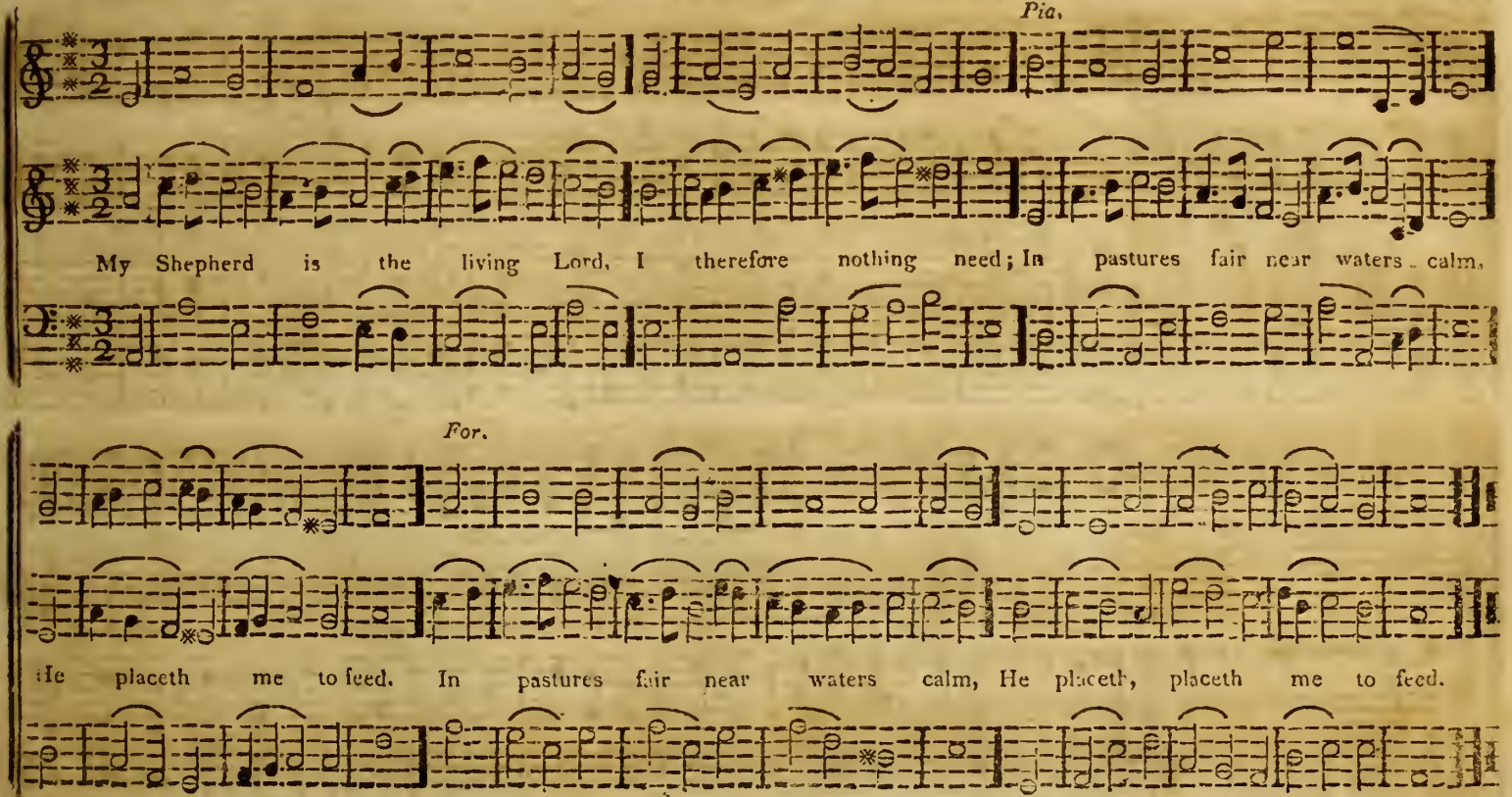


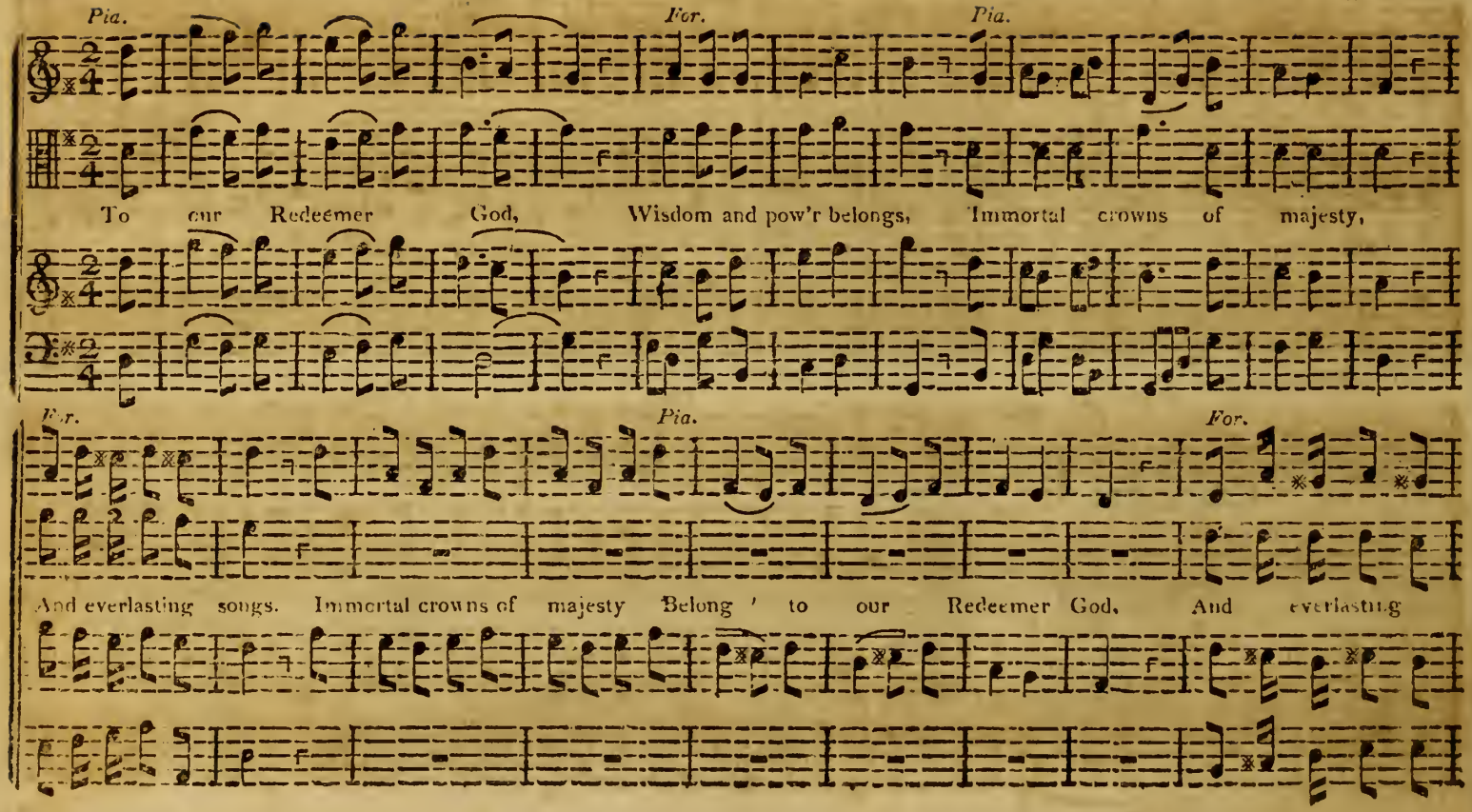

Welcome, welcome, mighty king; Welcome, all who conquest bring; Welcome, David, warlike boy, Author of our present joy.
Pia.
For.
Adagio.
Welcome to thy friends again; Ten thousand praises are his due, Ten thousand praises, are his due.
Saul, who hast thy thousands slain, David his ten thousand slew, Ten thousand praises, are his due.
Ten thousand praises are his due.

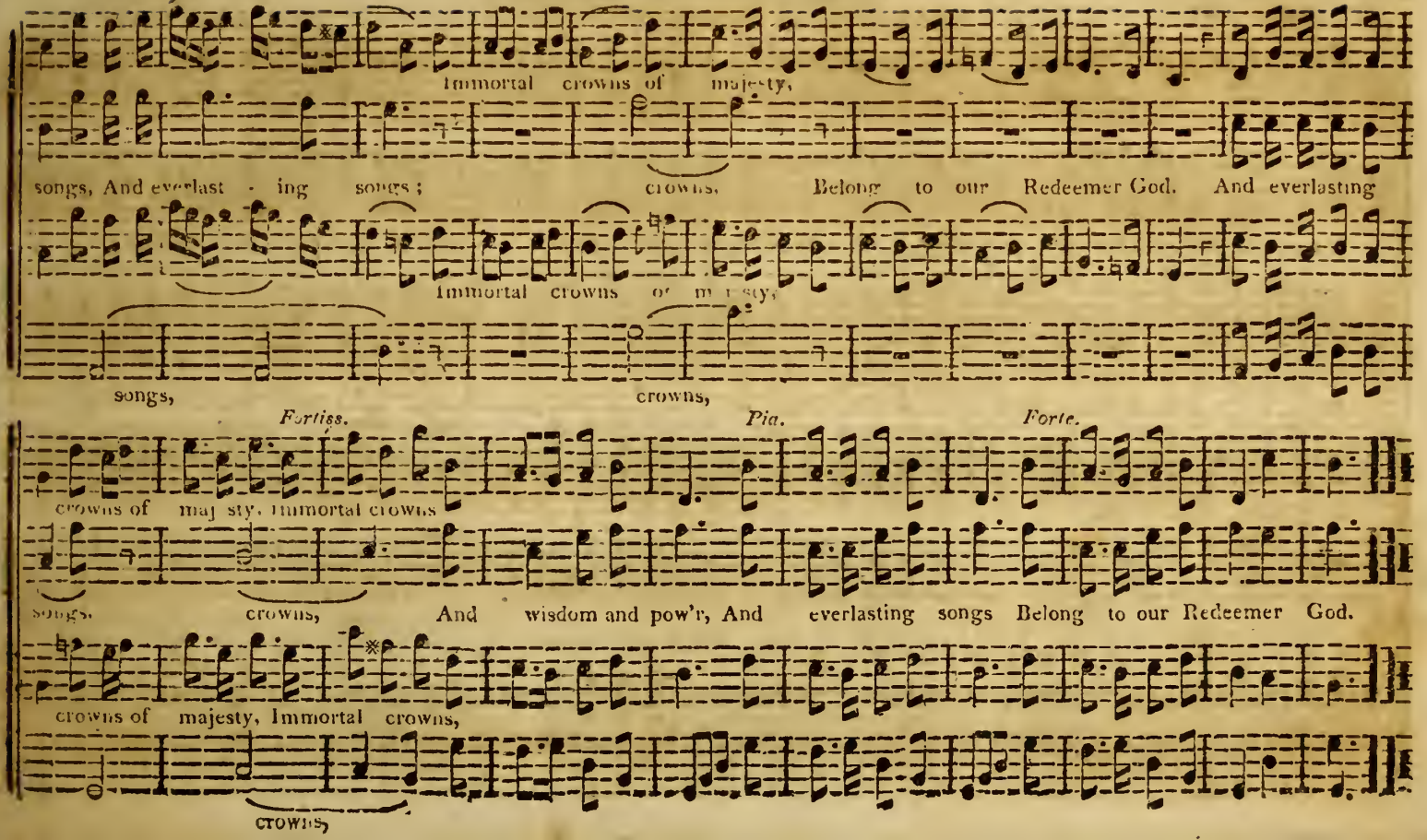


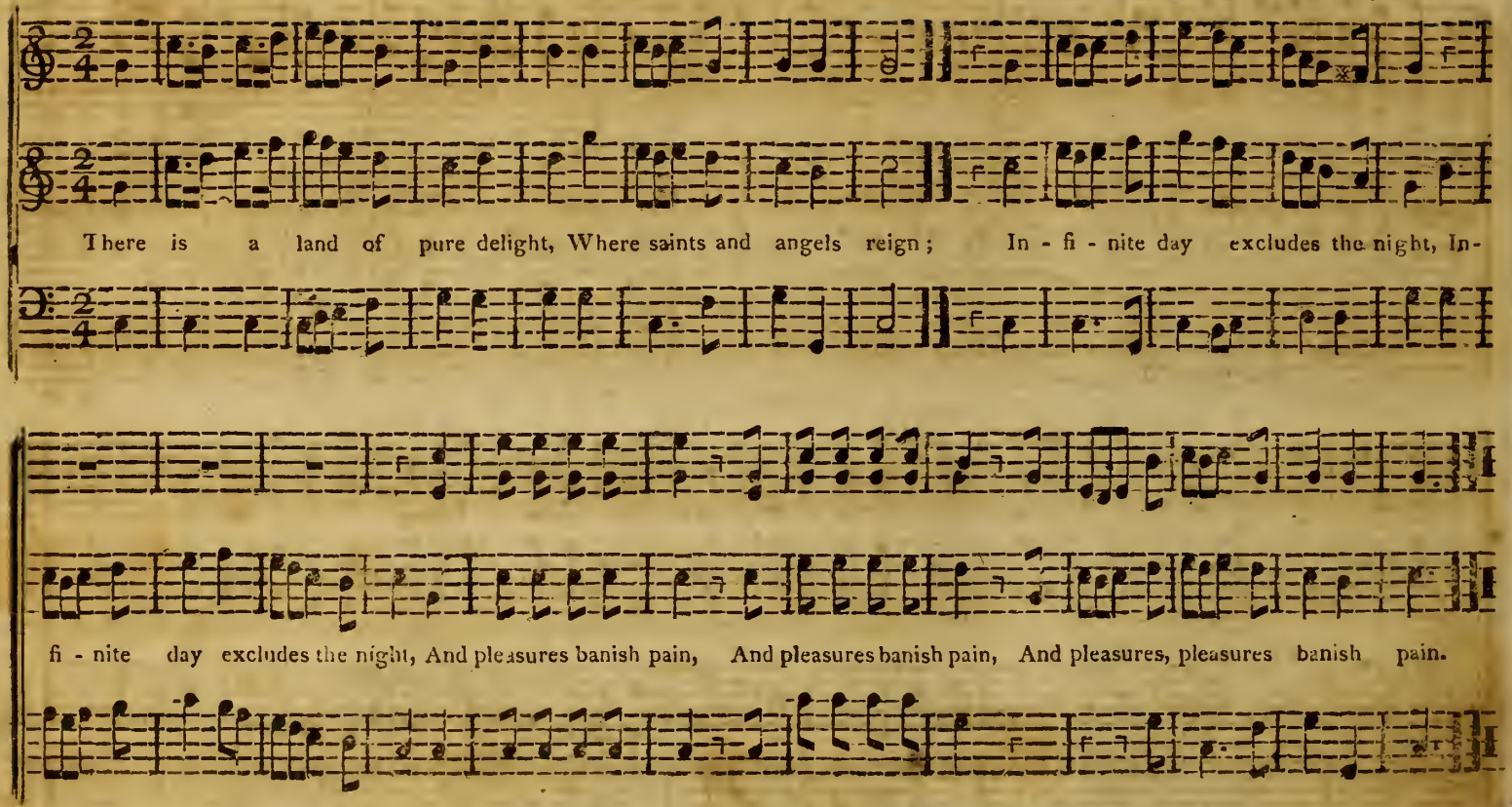
SOMERSET. C. M. *Curtis' Coll.*

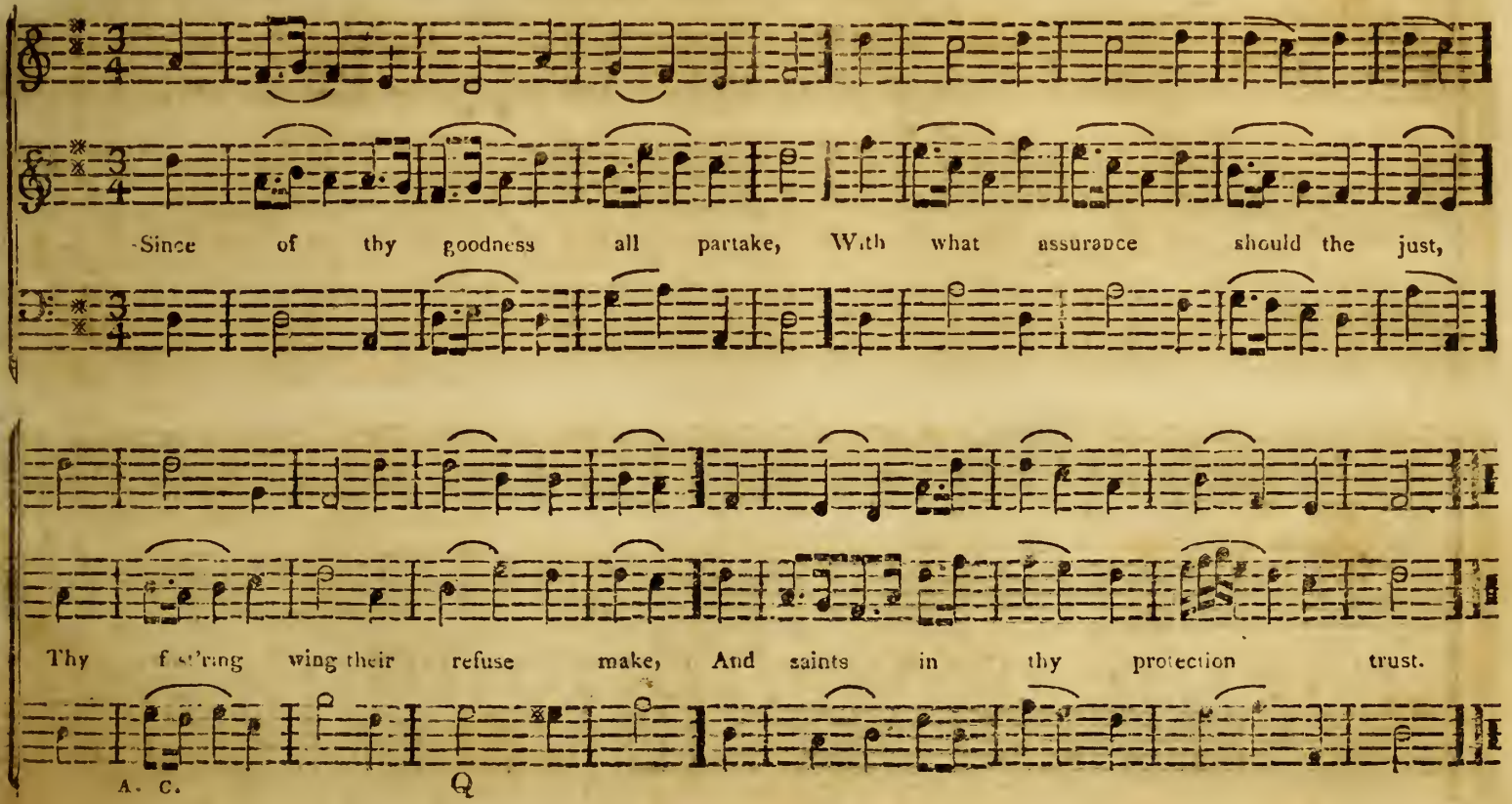


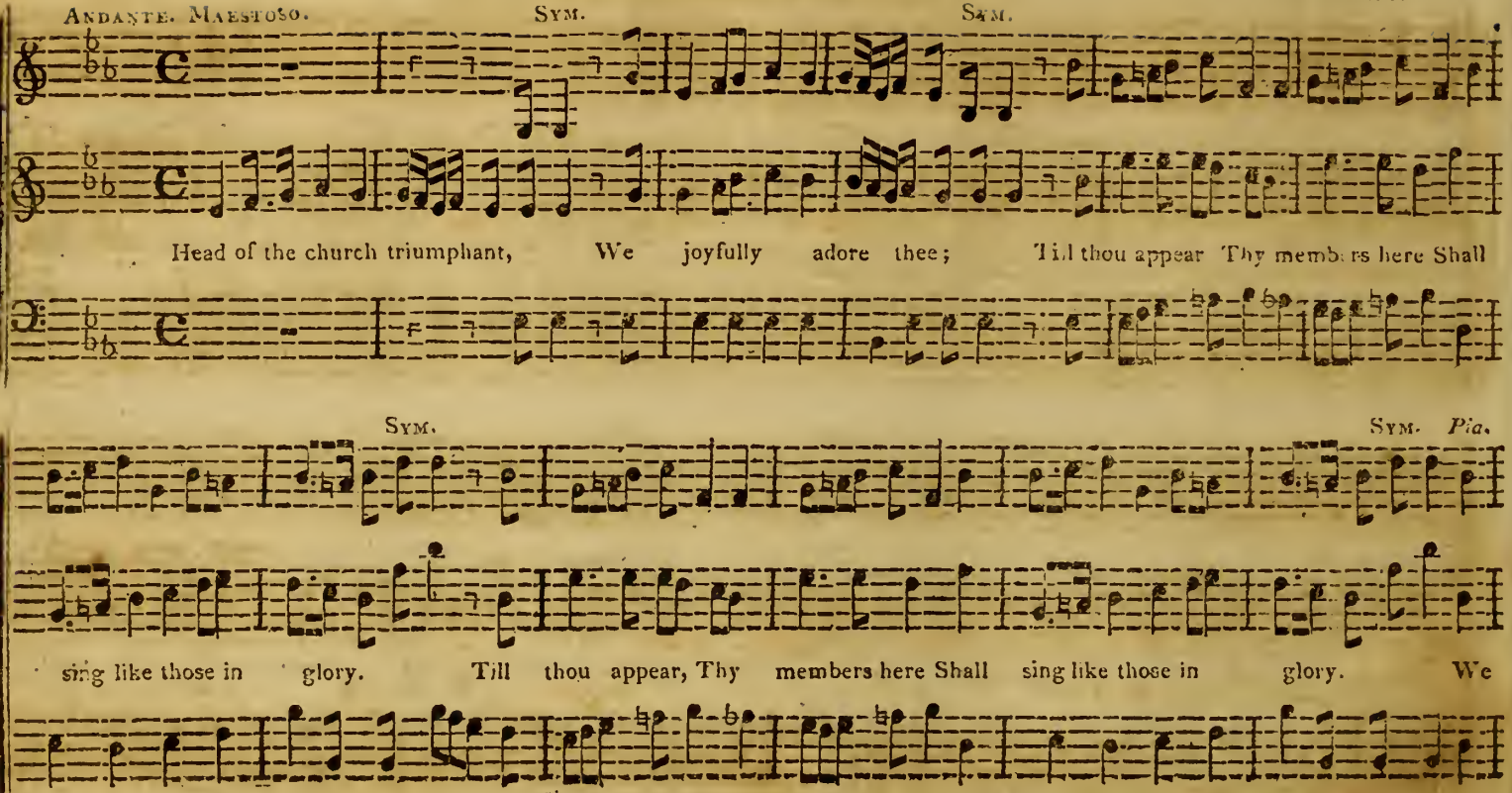

Pia.
My Shepherd is the living Lord, I therefore nothing need; In pastures fair near waters calm,
For.
He placeth me to feed. In pastures fair near waters calm, He placeth, placeth me to feed.

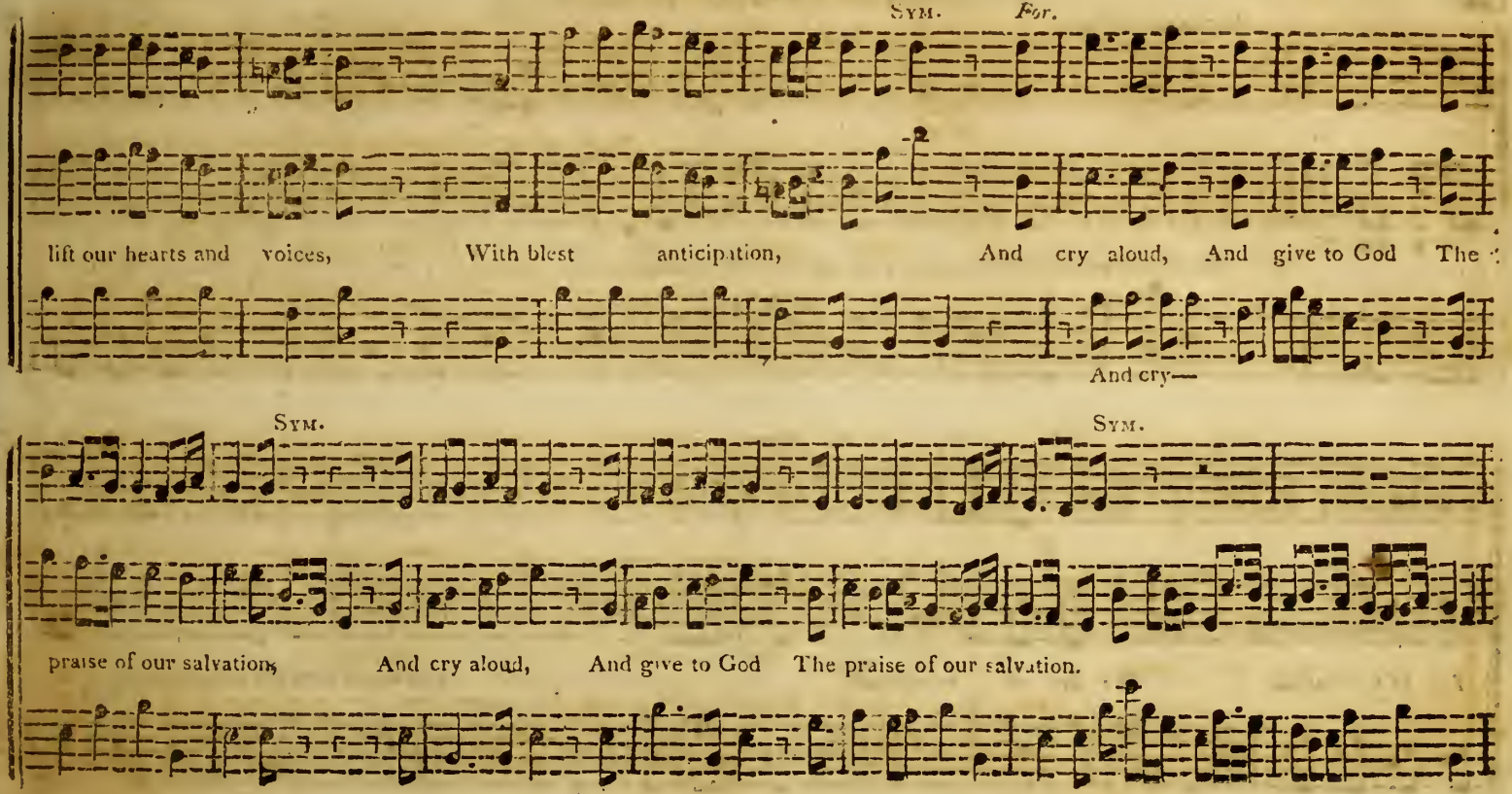

Pia.
For.
Pia.
To our Redeemer God, Wisdom and pow'r belongs, Immortal crowns of majesty,
For.
Pia.
For.
And everlasting songs. Immortal crowns of majesty Belong ' to our Redeemer God. And everlasting

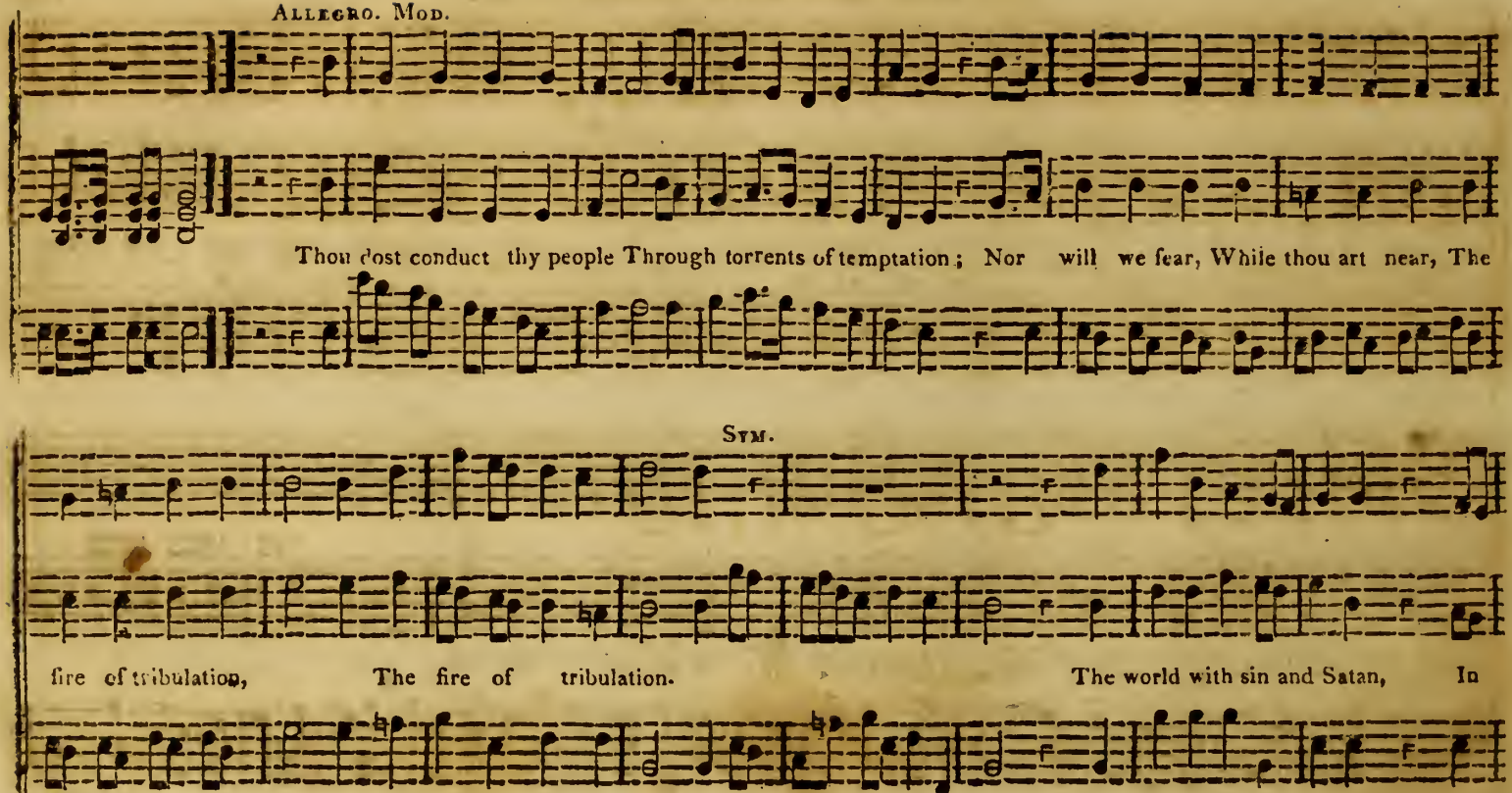

Immortal crowns of majesty,
songs, And everlast - ing songs;
crowns, Belong to our Redeemer God. And everlasting
Immortal crowns of majesty,
songs,
crowns,
Fortiss.
Pia.
Forte.
crowns of maj sty, Immortal crowns
songs,
crowns,
And wisdom and pow'r, And everlasting songs Belong to our Redeemer God.
crowns of majesty, Immortal crowns,
crowns,

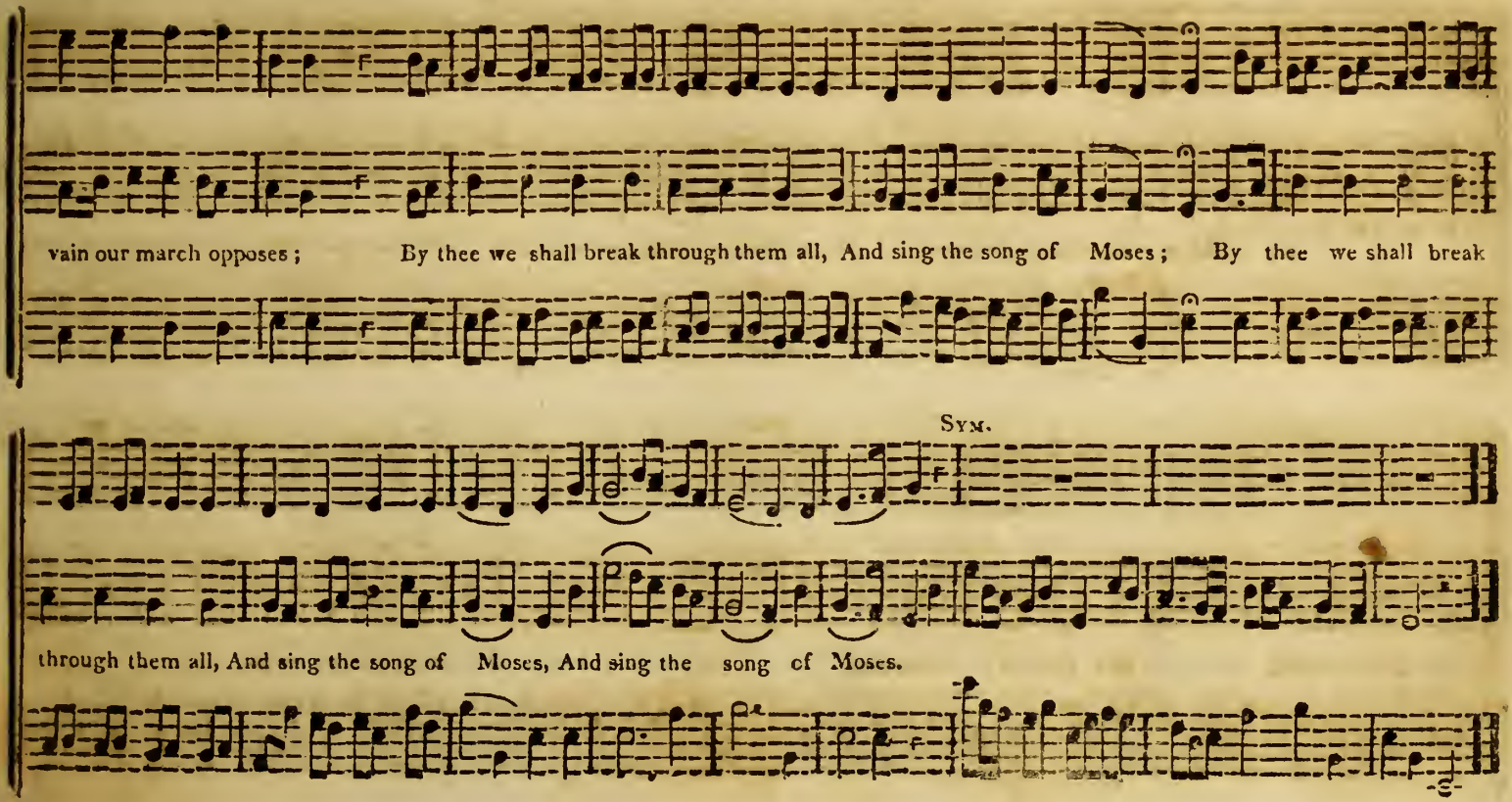

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints and angels reign; In - fi - nite day excludes the night, In-
fi - nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain, And pleasures banish pain, And pleasures, pleasures banish pain.

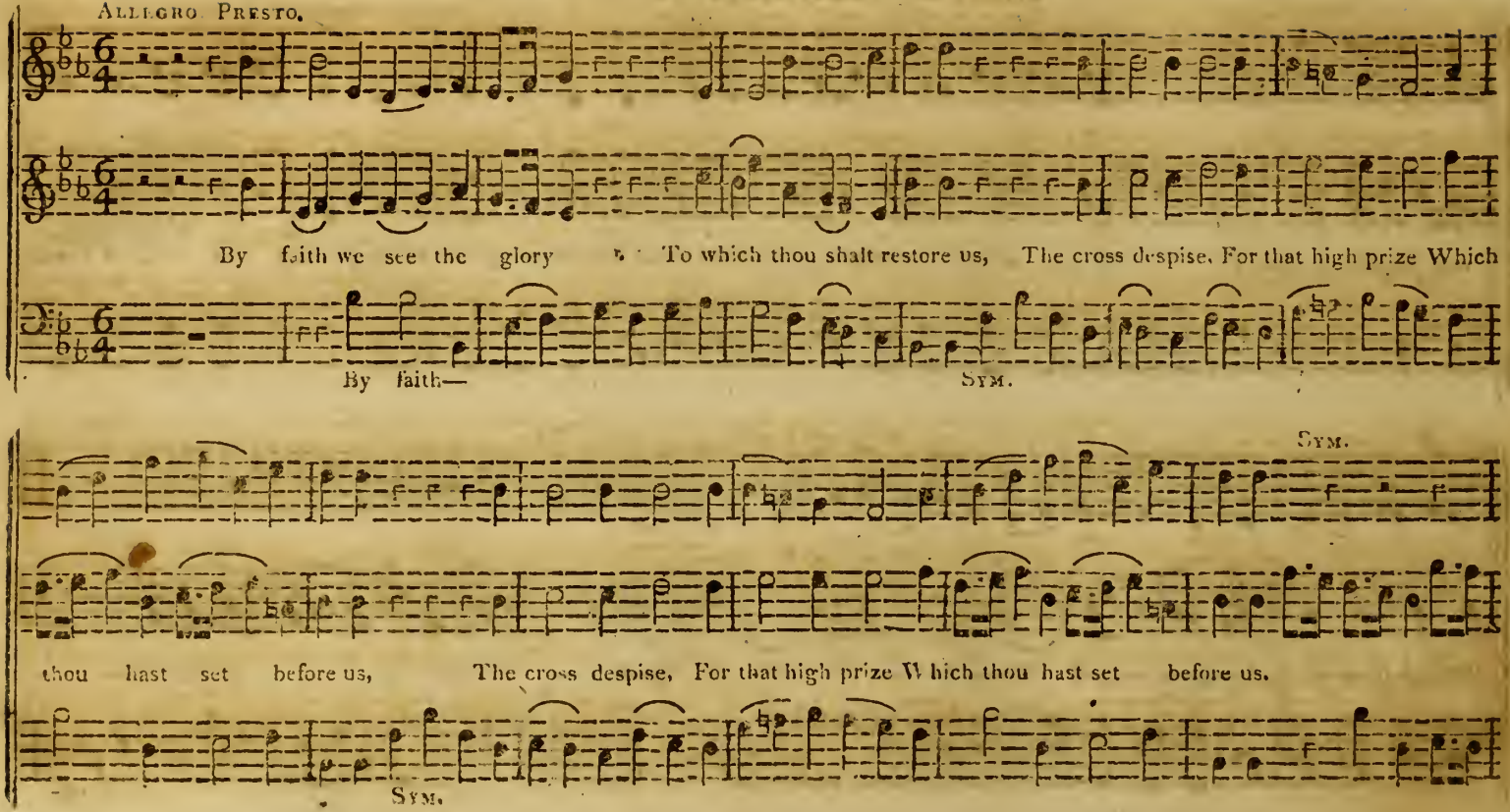

Since of thy goodness all partake, With what assurance should the just,
Thy f'ring wing their refuse make, And saints in thy protection trust.
A. C.
Q

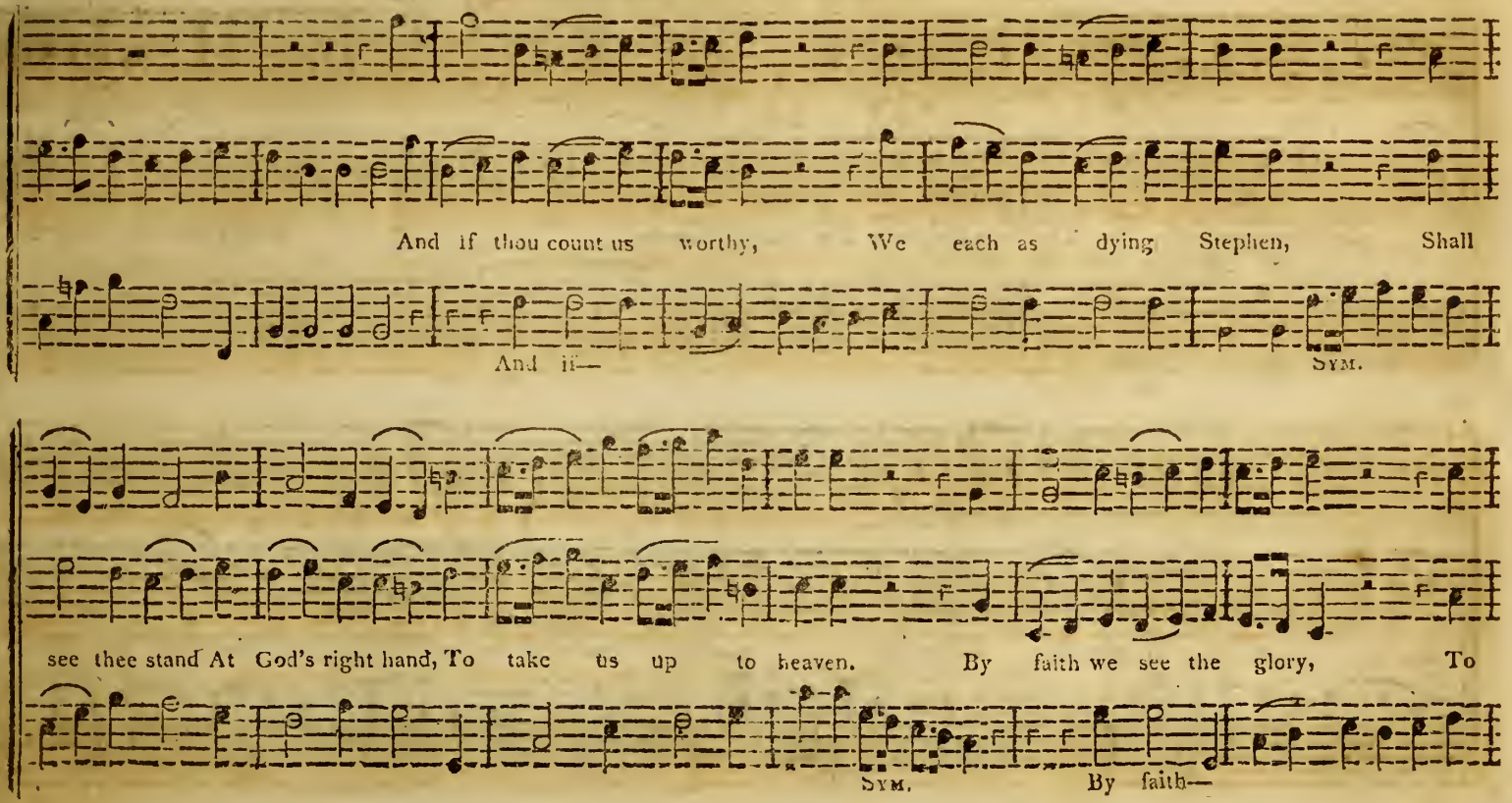

Andante. Maestoso.
Sym.
Sym.
Head of the church triumphant, We joyfully adore thee; Till thou appear Thy members here Shall
Sym.
Sym. Pia.
sing like those in glory. Till thou appear, Thy members here Shall sing like those in glory. We

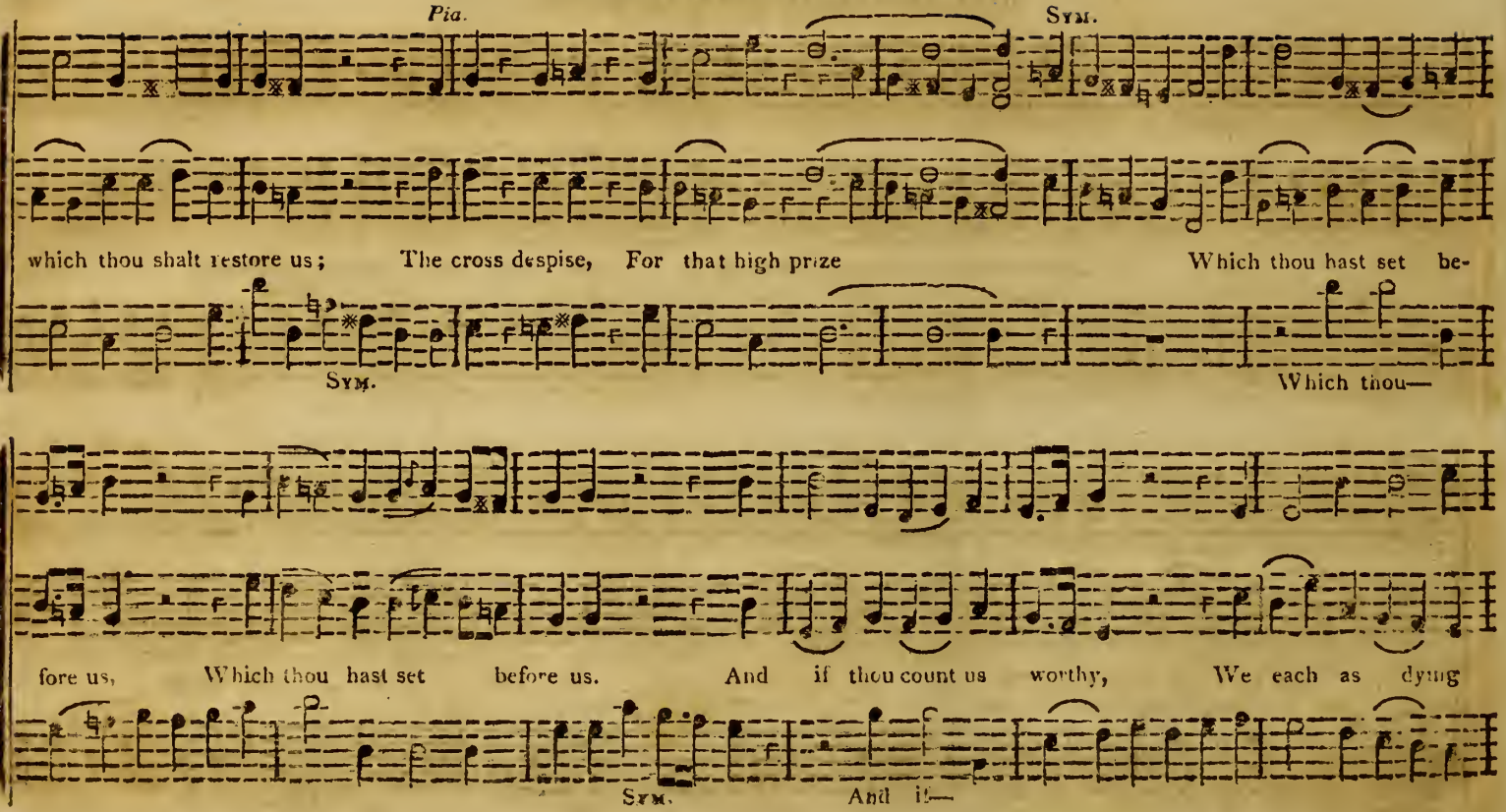

Sym. For.
lift our hearts and voices, With blest anticipation, And cry aloud, And give to God The
And cry—
Sym.
Sym.
praise of our salvation, And cry aloud, And give to God The praise of our salvation.

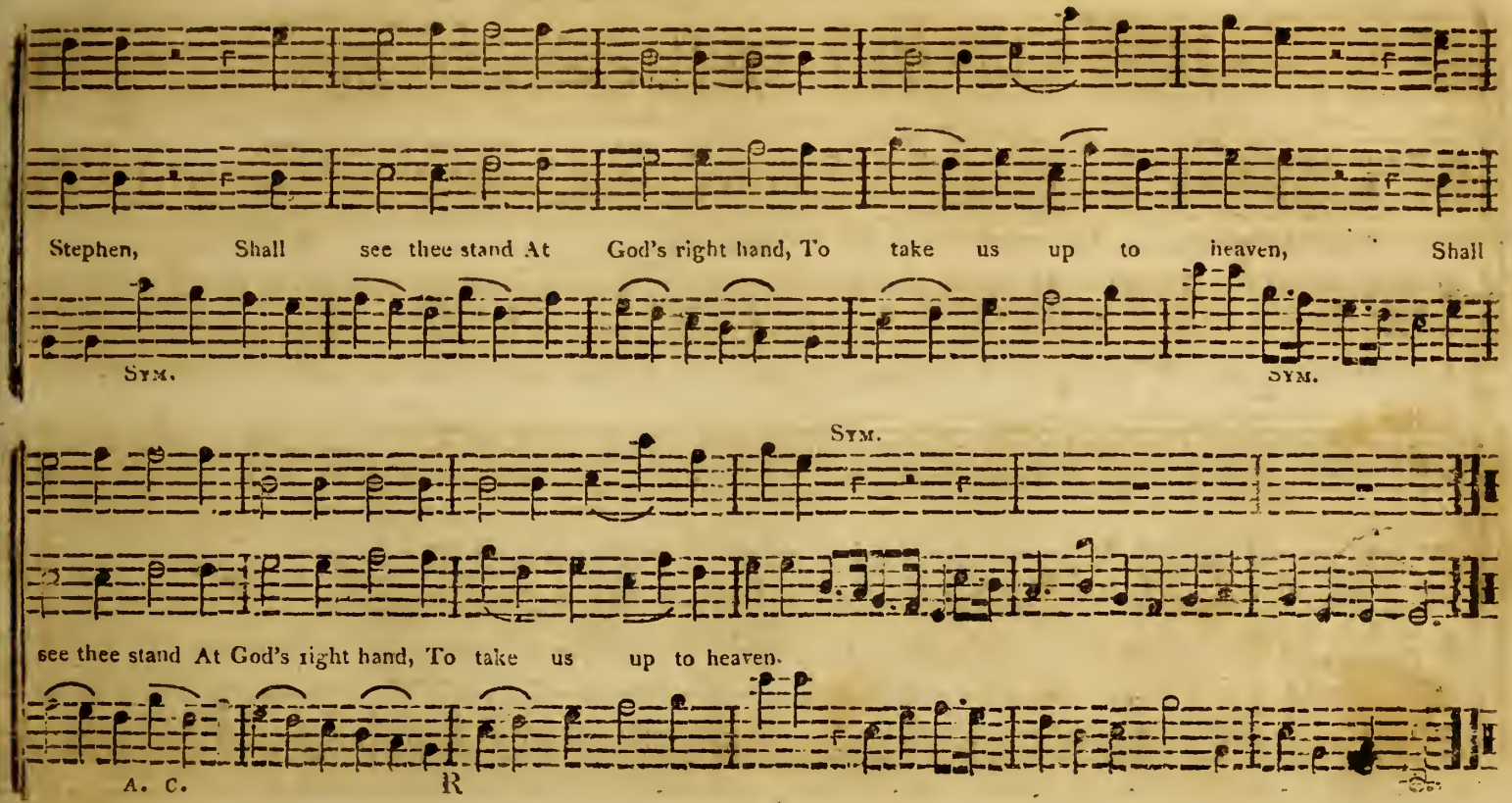

Allegro. Mod.
Thou dost conduct thy people Through torrents of temptation; Nor will we fear, While thou art near, The
Sym.
fire of tribulation, The fire of tribulation. The world with sin and Satan, In


vain our march opposes ; By thee we shall break through them all, And sing the song of Moses ; By thee we shall break
Sym.
through them all, And sing the song of Moses, And sing the song of Moses.


Allegro Presto.
By faith we see the glory To which thou shalt restore us, The cross despise, For that high prize Which
By faith—
Sym.
Sym.
thou hast set before us, The cross despise, For that high prize W hich thou hast set before us.
Sym.


And if thou count us worthy, We each as dying Stephen, Shall
And if—
Sym.
see thee stand At God's right hand, To take us up to heaven. By faith we see the glory, To
Sym.
By faith—

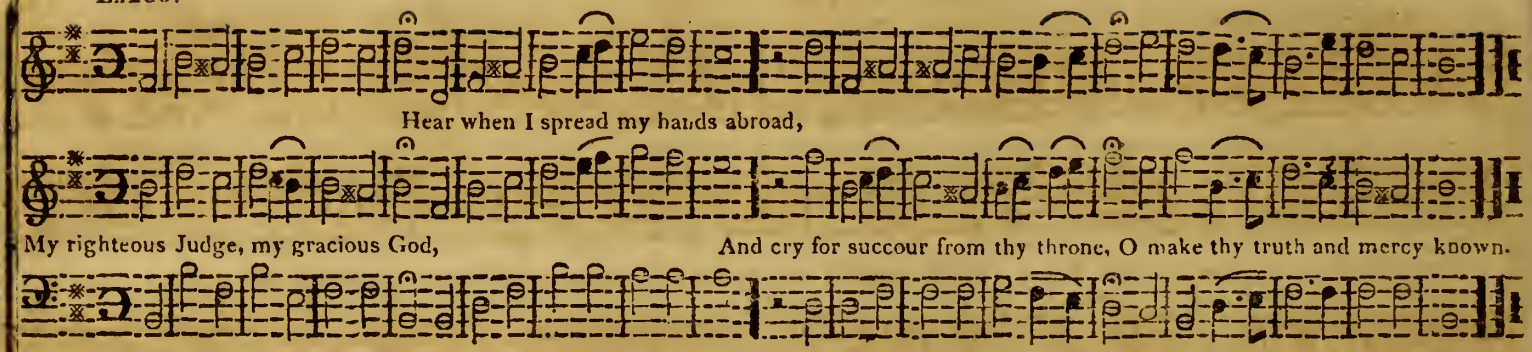

Pia.
Sym.
which thou shalt restore us; The cross despise, For that high prize Which thou hast set be-
Sym.
Which thou—
fore us, Which thou hast set before us. And if thou count us worthy, We each as dying
Sym.
And if—


Stephen, Shall see thee stand At God's right hand, To take us up to heaven, Shall
Sym.
Sym.
Sym.
see thee stand At God's right hand, To take us up to heaven.
A. C.
R

SUPPLICATION. L. M.

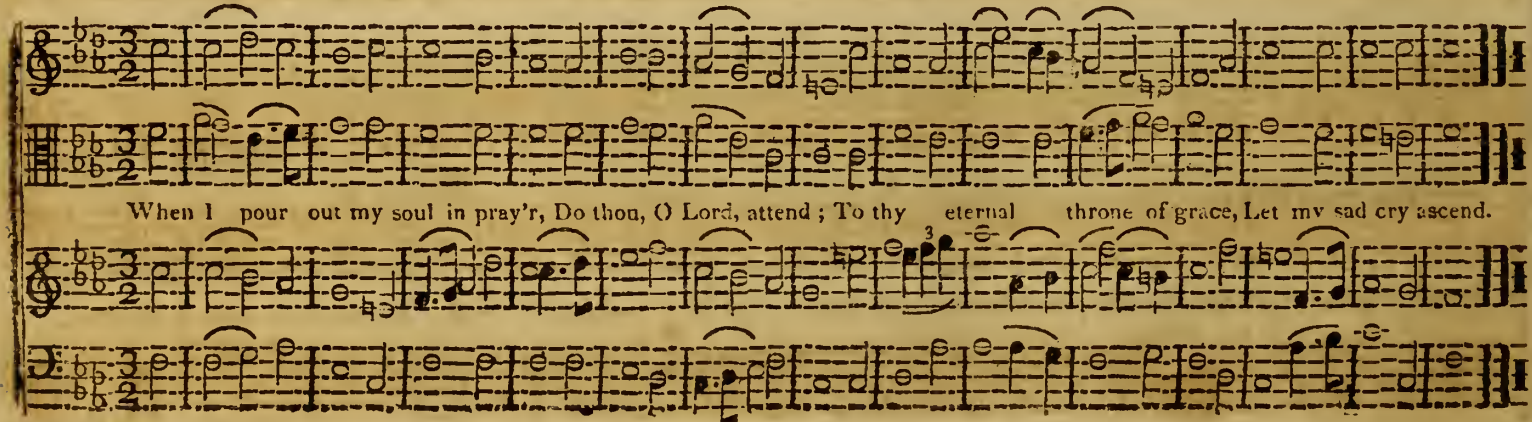
J. Holbrook.

Largo.

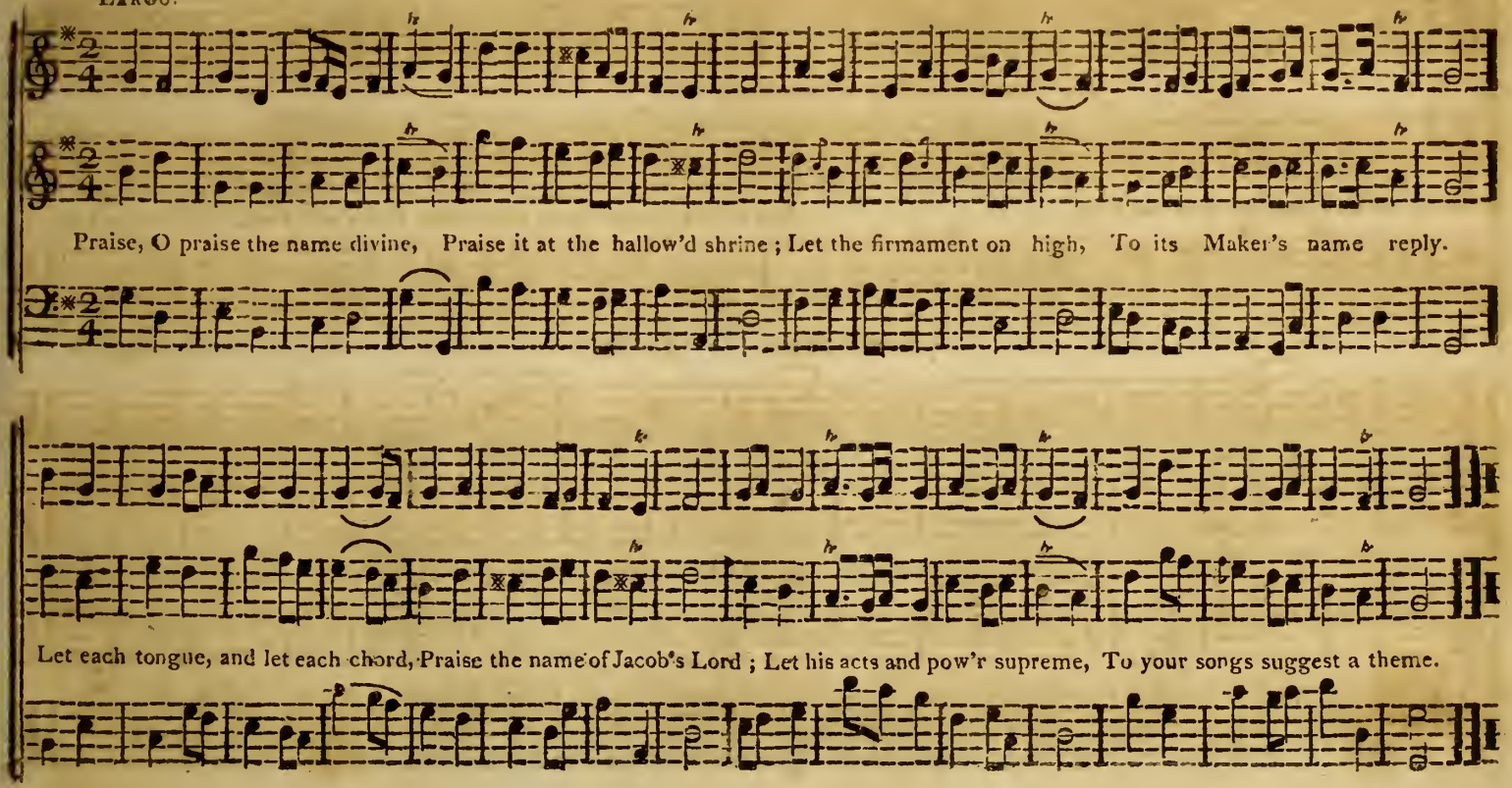


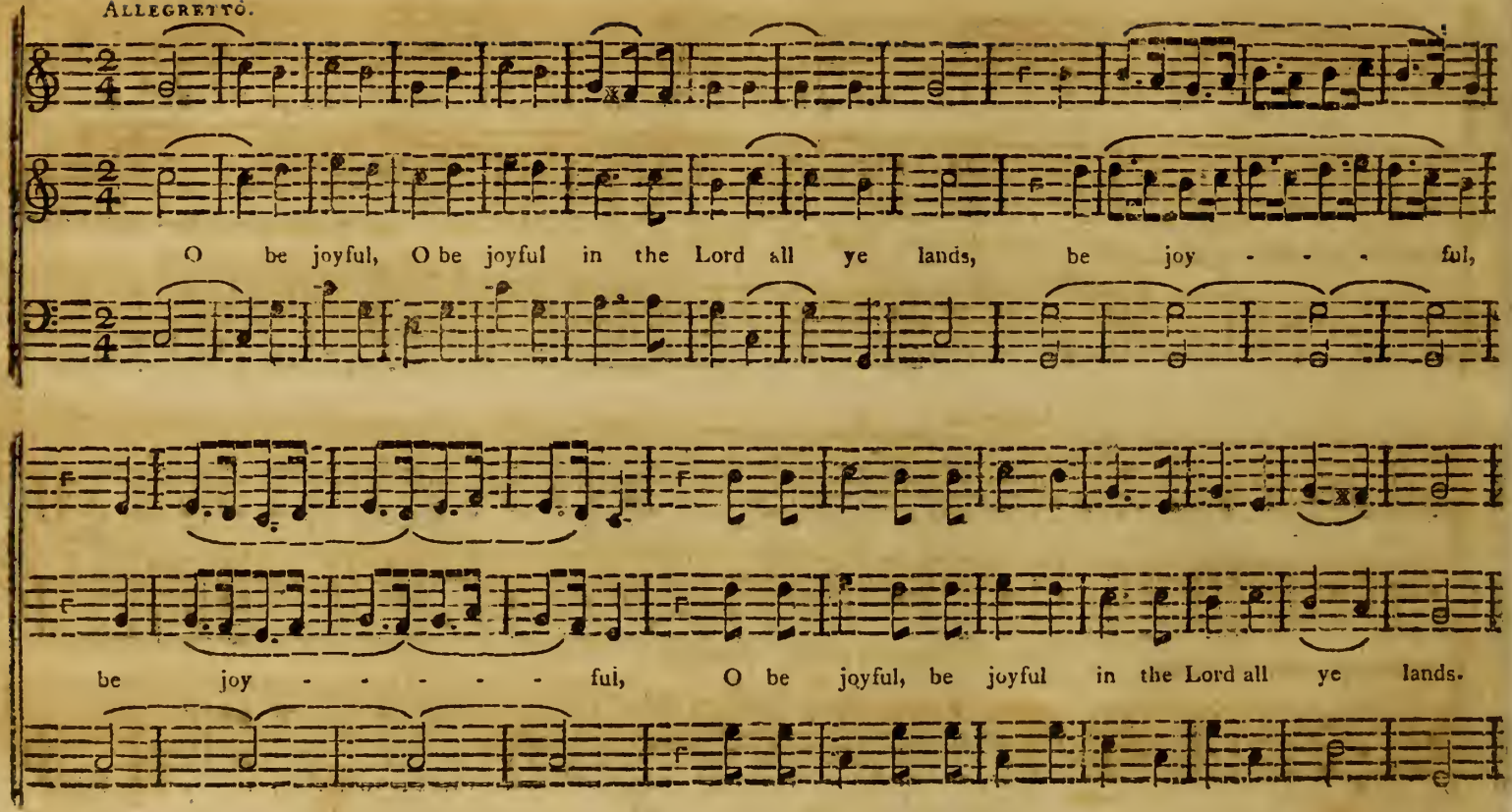
EDWARDS. C. M.

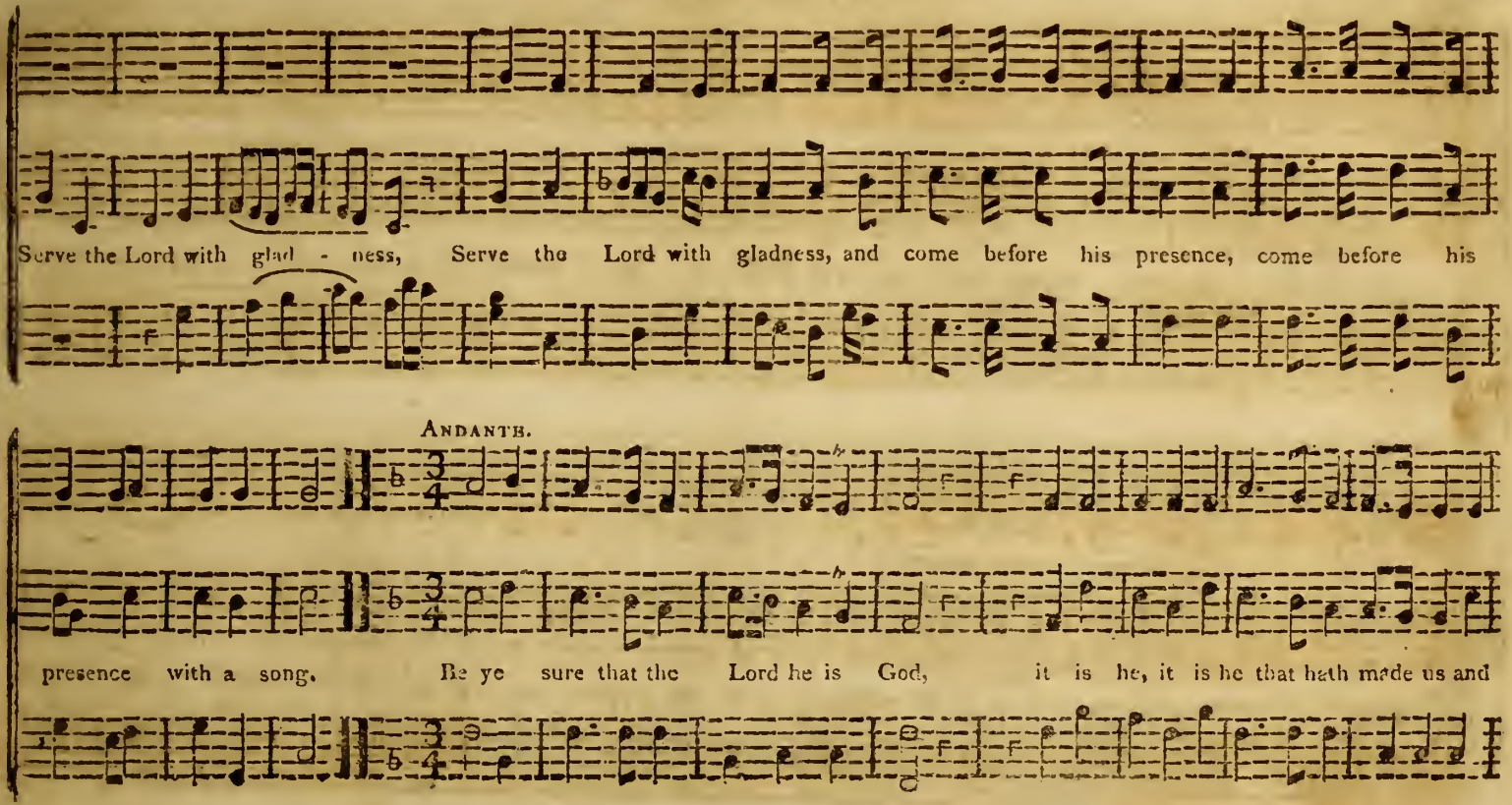
Pool.

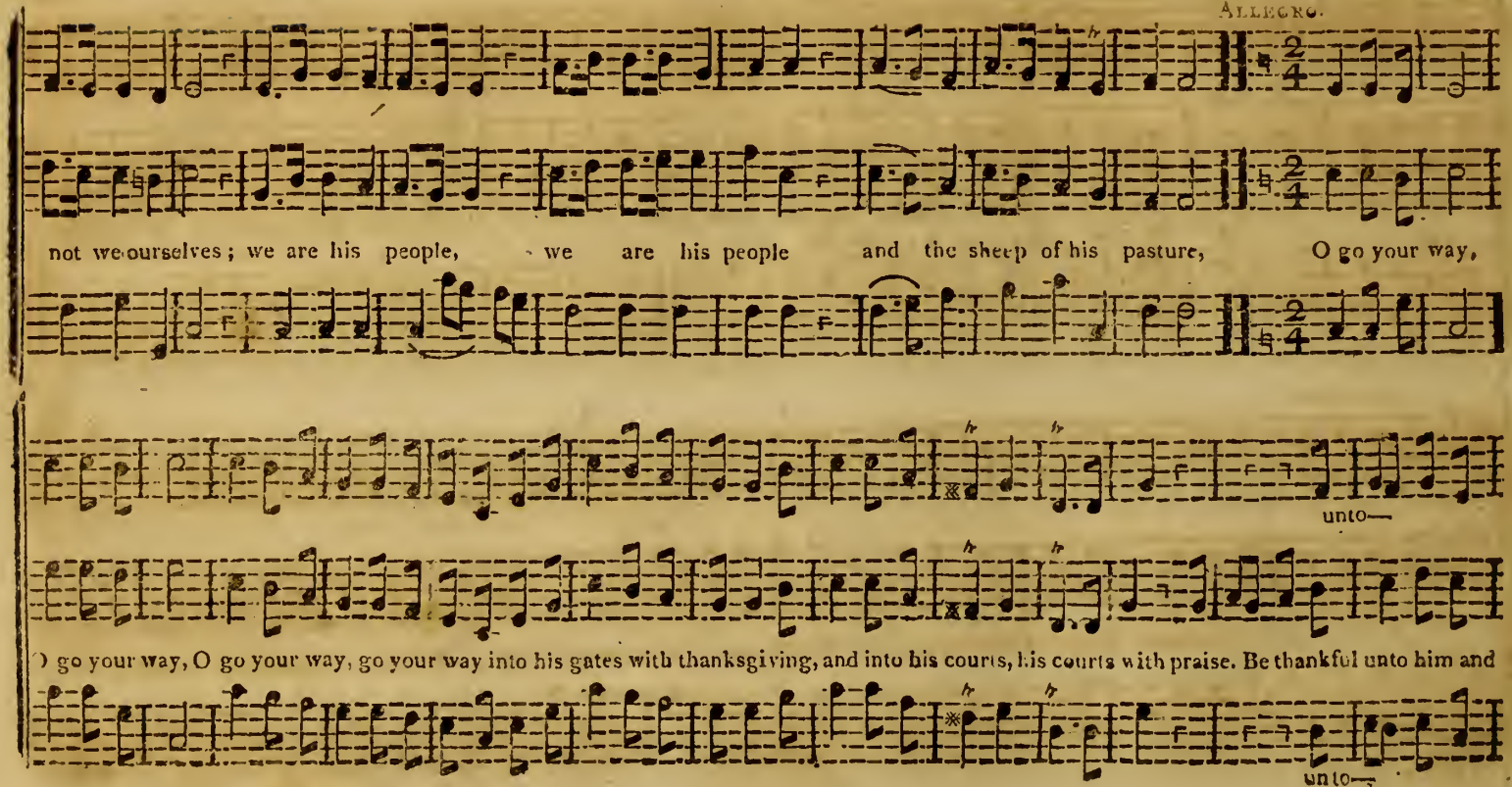


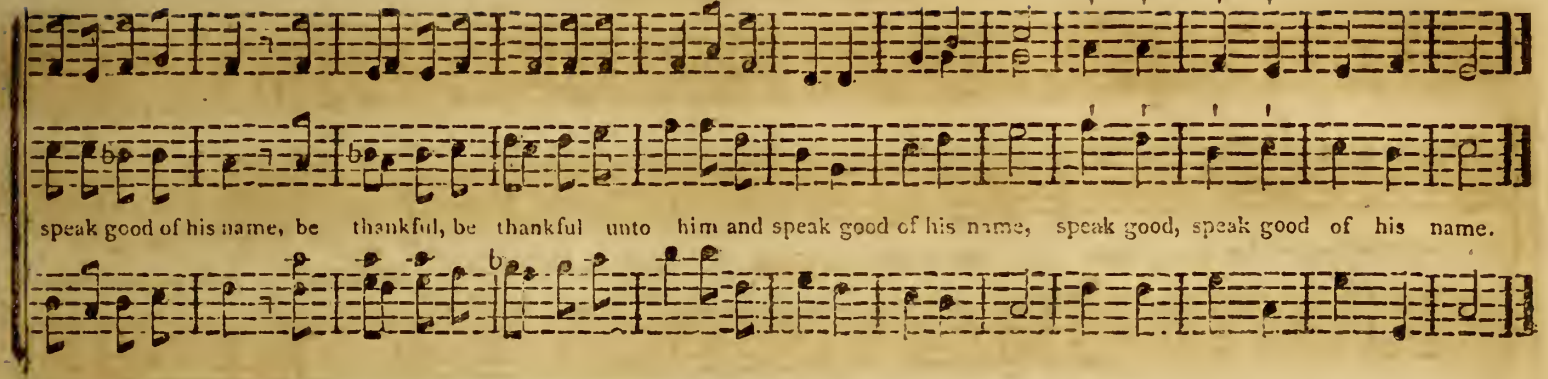
LARGO.

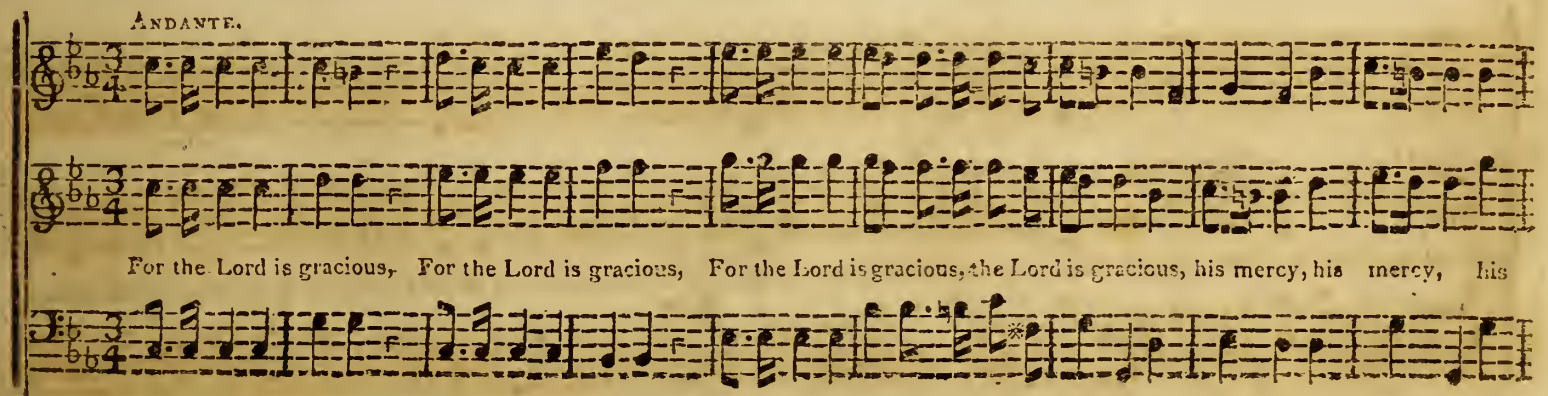

Praise, O praise the name divine, Praise it at the hallow'd shrine; Let the firmament on high, To its Maker's name reply.
Let each tongue, and let each chord, Praise the name of Jacob's Lord; Let his acts and pow'r supreme, To your songs suggest a theme.

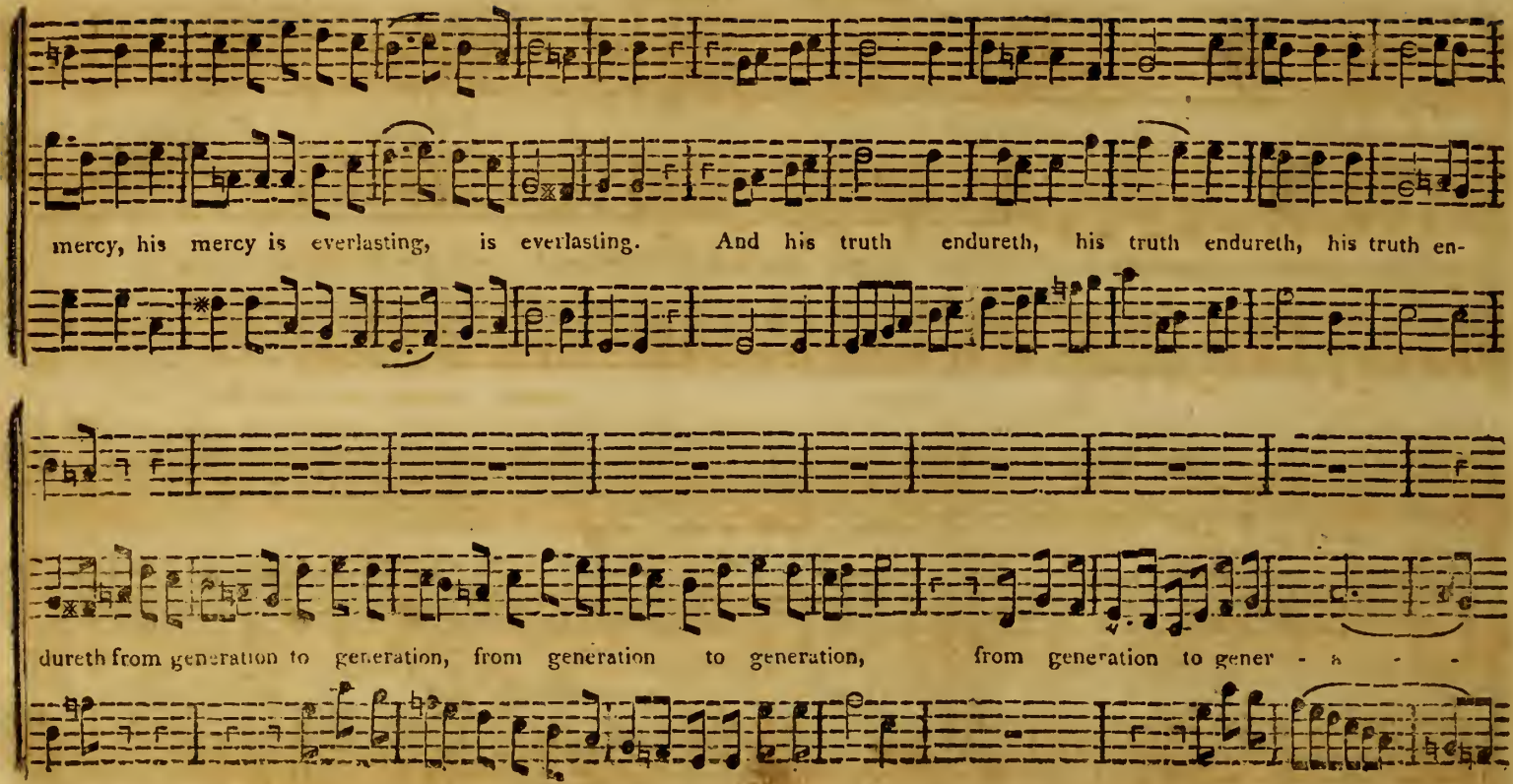

ALLEGRETTO.
O be joyful, O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands, be joy - - - ful,
be joy - - - - - - ful, O be joyful, be joyful in the Lord all ye lands.


Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, come before his
ANDANTE.
presence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he, it is he that hath made us and

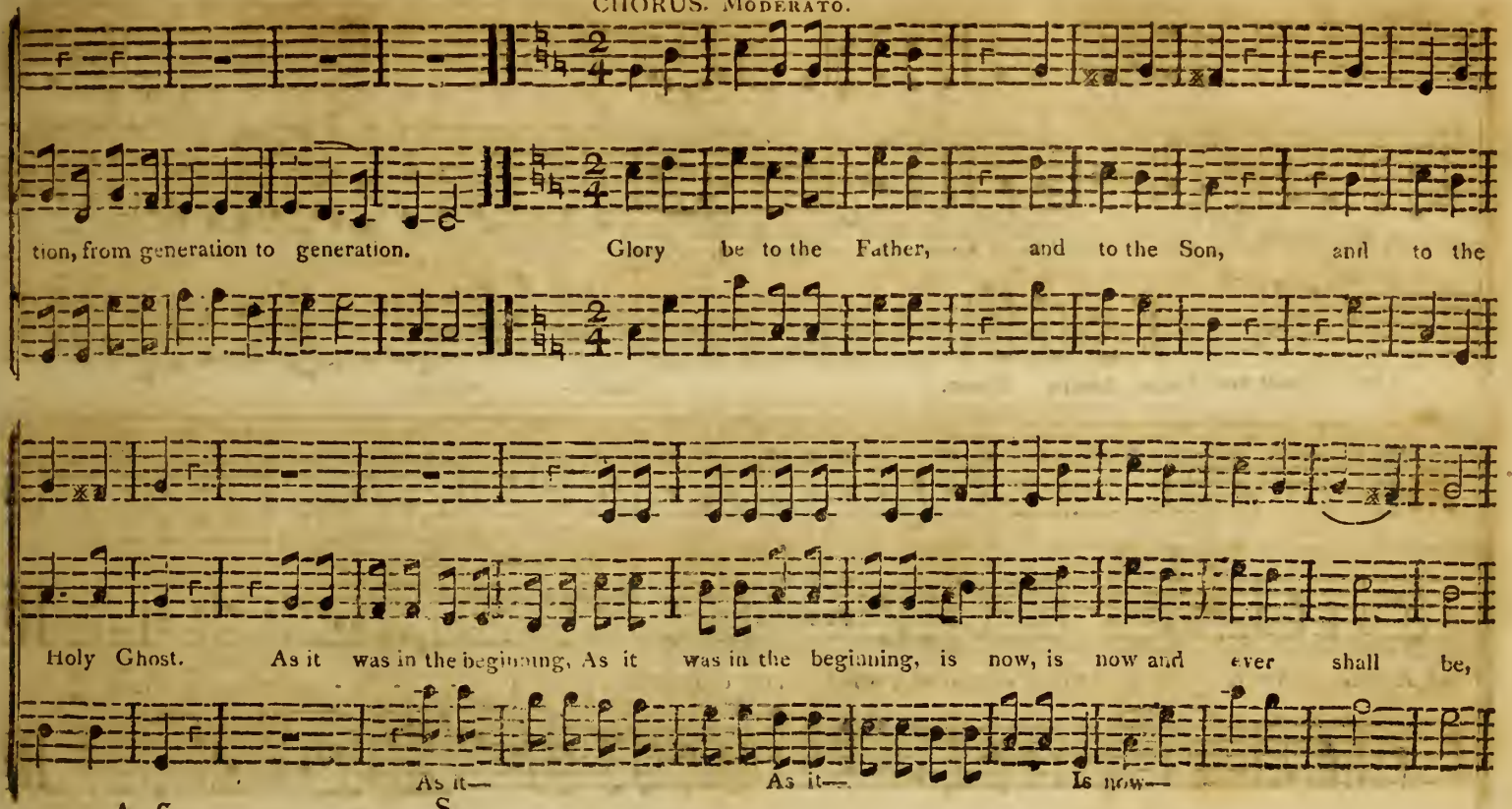

ALLEGRO.
not we ourselves; we are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture, O go your way,
unto—
O go your way, O go your way, go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts, his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him and
unto—

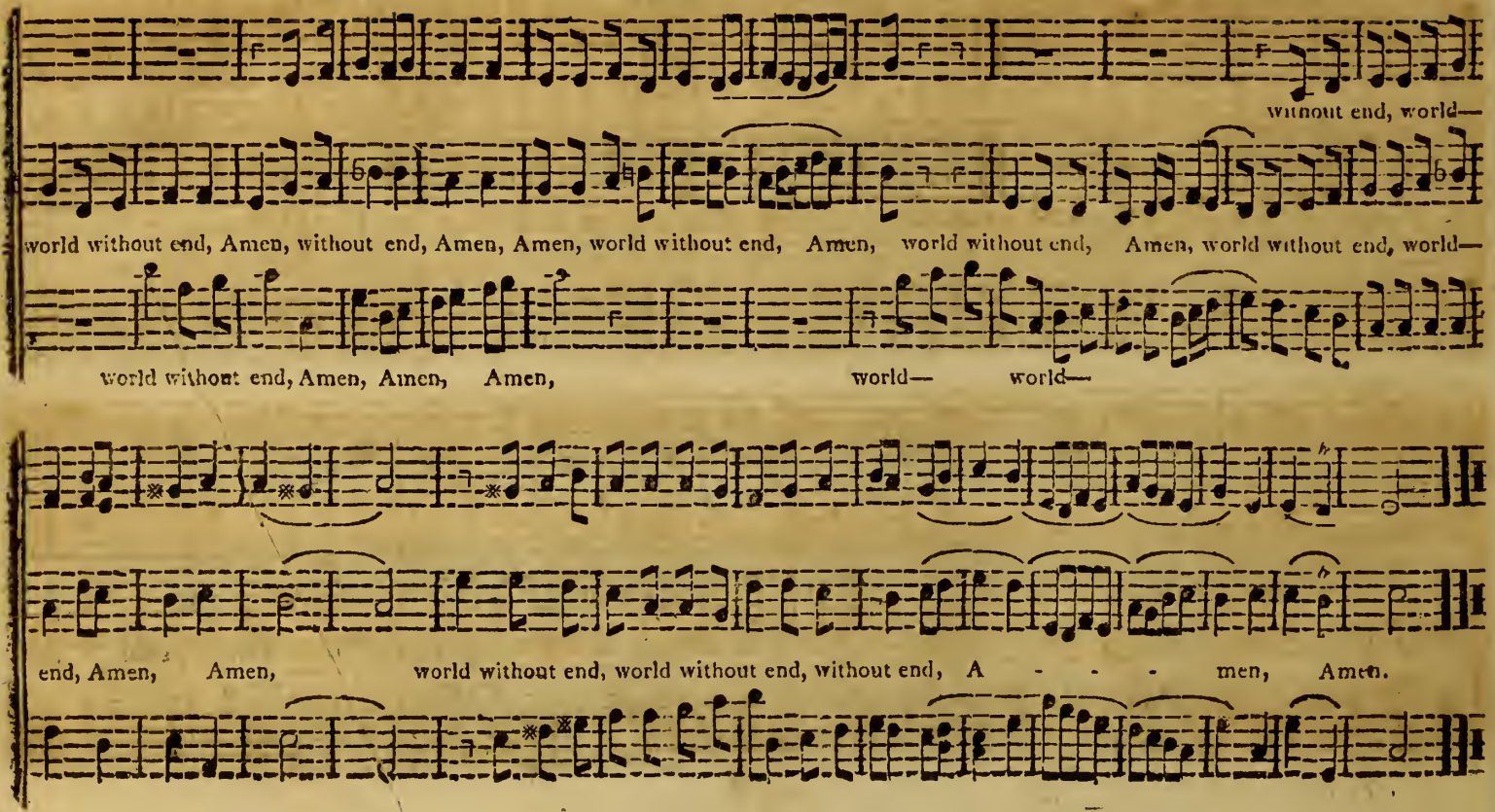

speak good of his name, be thankful, be thankful unto him and speak good of his name, speak good, speak good of his name.

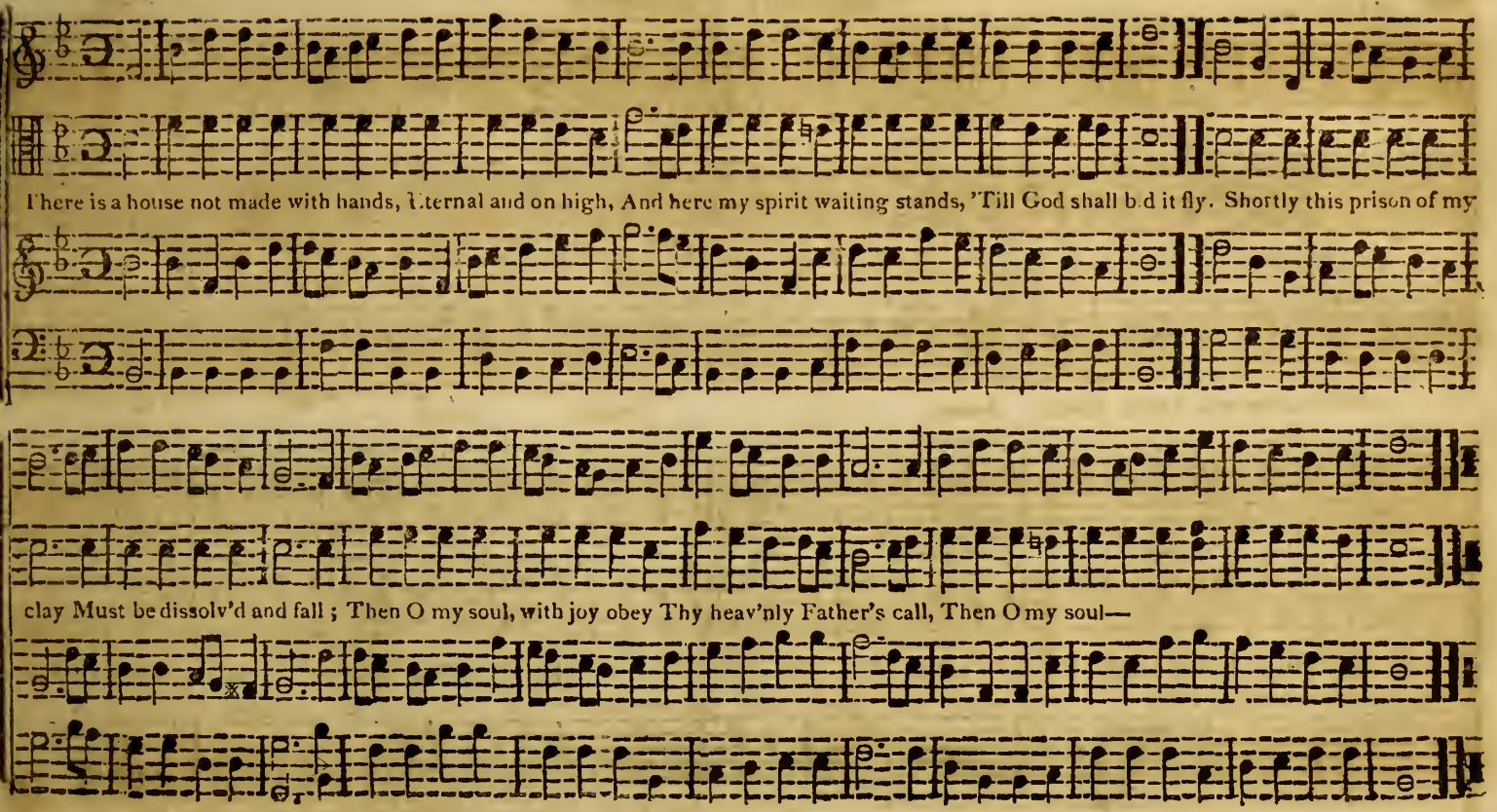

ANDANTE.
For the Lord is gracious, For the Lord is gracious, For the Lord is gracious, the Lord is gracious, his mercy, his mercy, his


mercy, his mercy is everlasting, is everlasting. And his truth endureth, his truth endureth, his truth en-
dureth from generation to generation, from generation to generation, from generation to gener - a - -

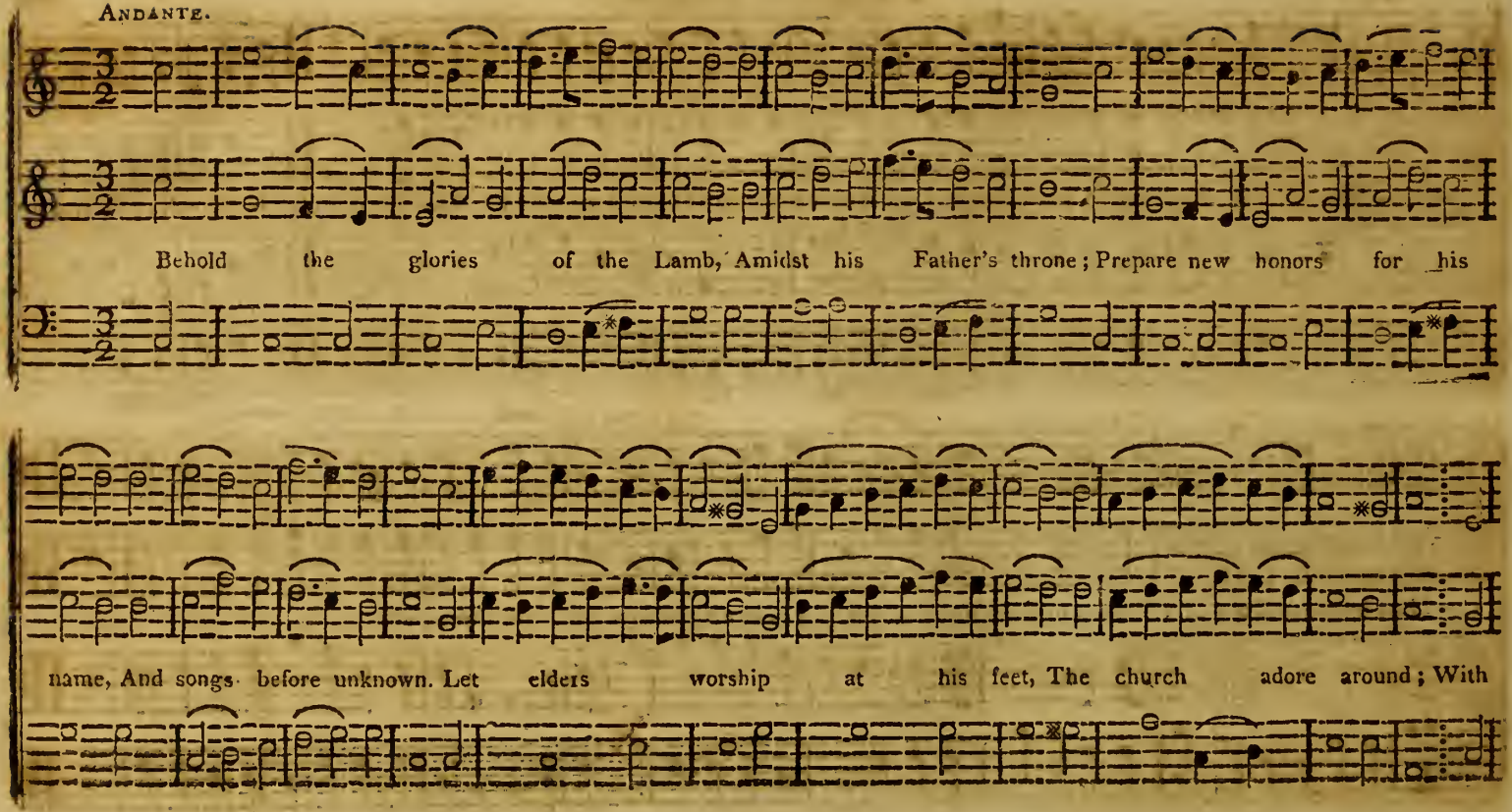
CHORUS. MODERATO.

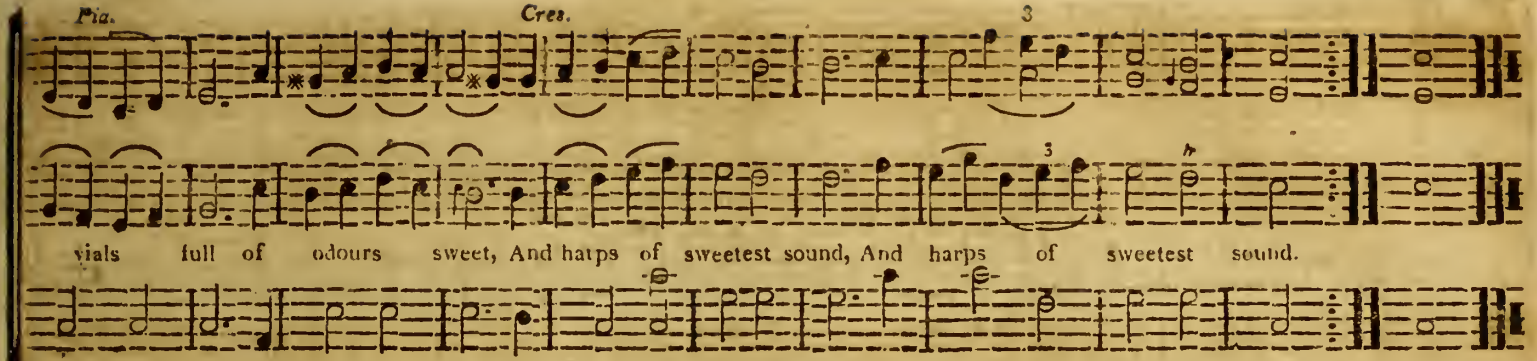



without end, world—
world without end, Amen, without end, Amen, Amen, world without end, Amen, world without end, Amen, world without end, world—
world without end, Amen, Amen, Amen, world— world—
end, Amen, Amen, world without end, world without end, without end, A - - - men, Amen.

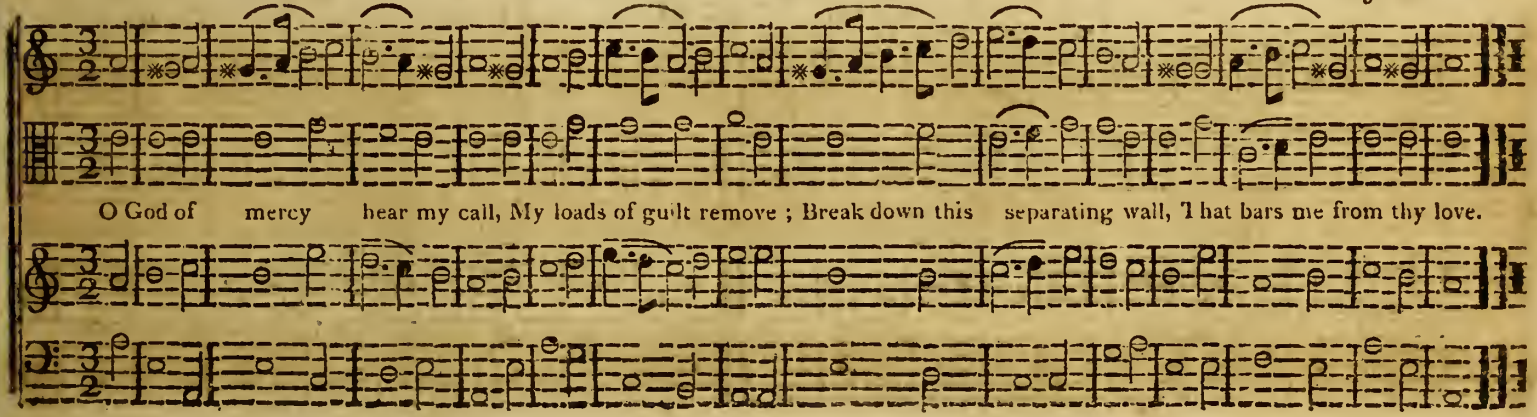

There is a house not made with hands, Eternal and on high, And here my spirit waiting stands, 'Till God shall bid it fly. Shortly this prison of my
clay Must be dissolv'd and fall ; Then O my soul, with joy obey Thy heav'nly Father's call, Then O my soul—

ANDANTE.

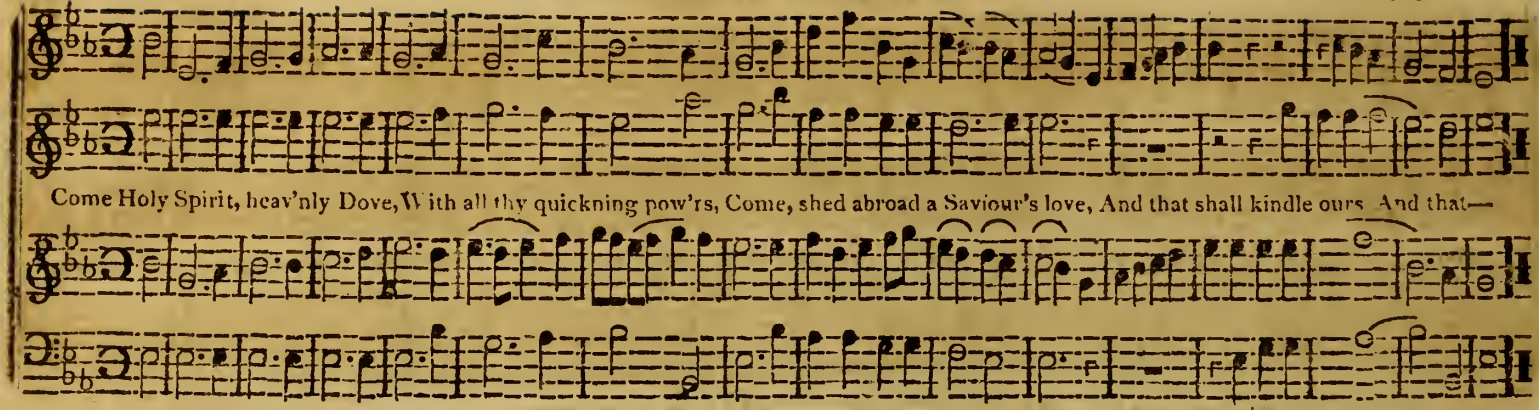

Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amidst his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his
name, And songs before unknown. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around; With



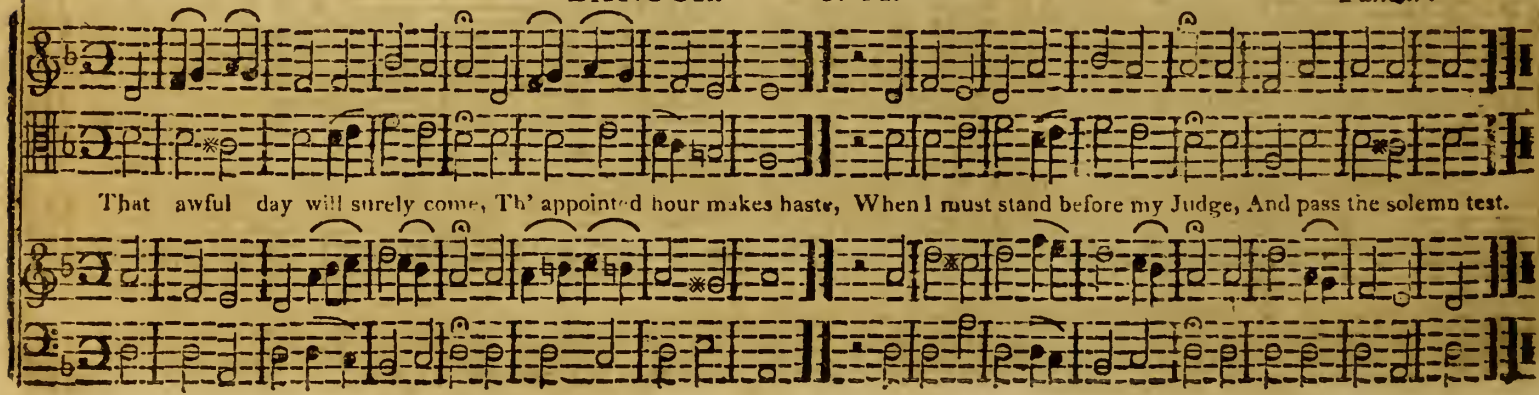
ELDEN. C. M. *Holyoke.*



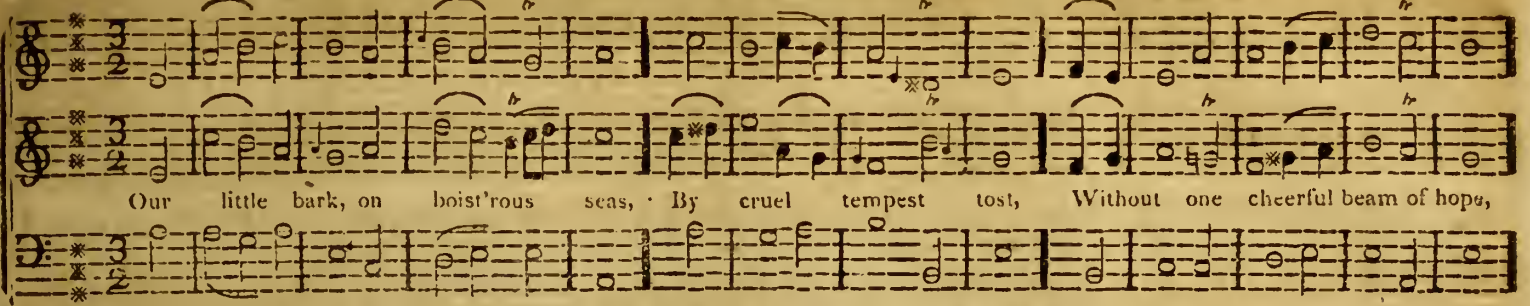
SOUTHFIELD. C. M. *J. Cobb.*



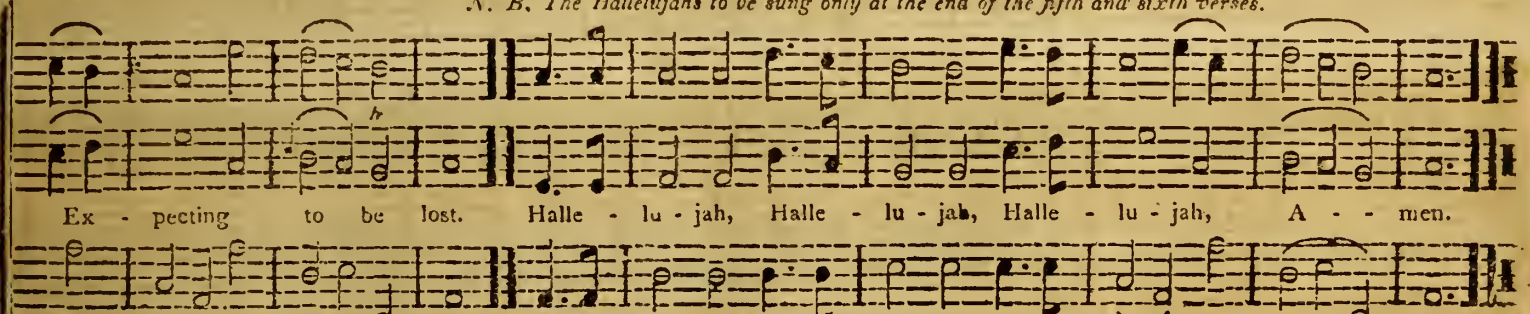
BANGOR. C. M. *Tunur.*



HYMN OF THANKSGIVING FOR DELIVERANCE IN A STORM.



N. B. The Hallelujahs to be sung only at the end of the fifth and sixth verses.



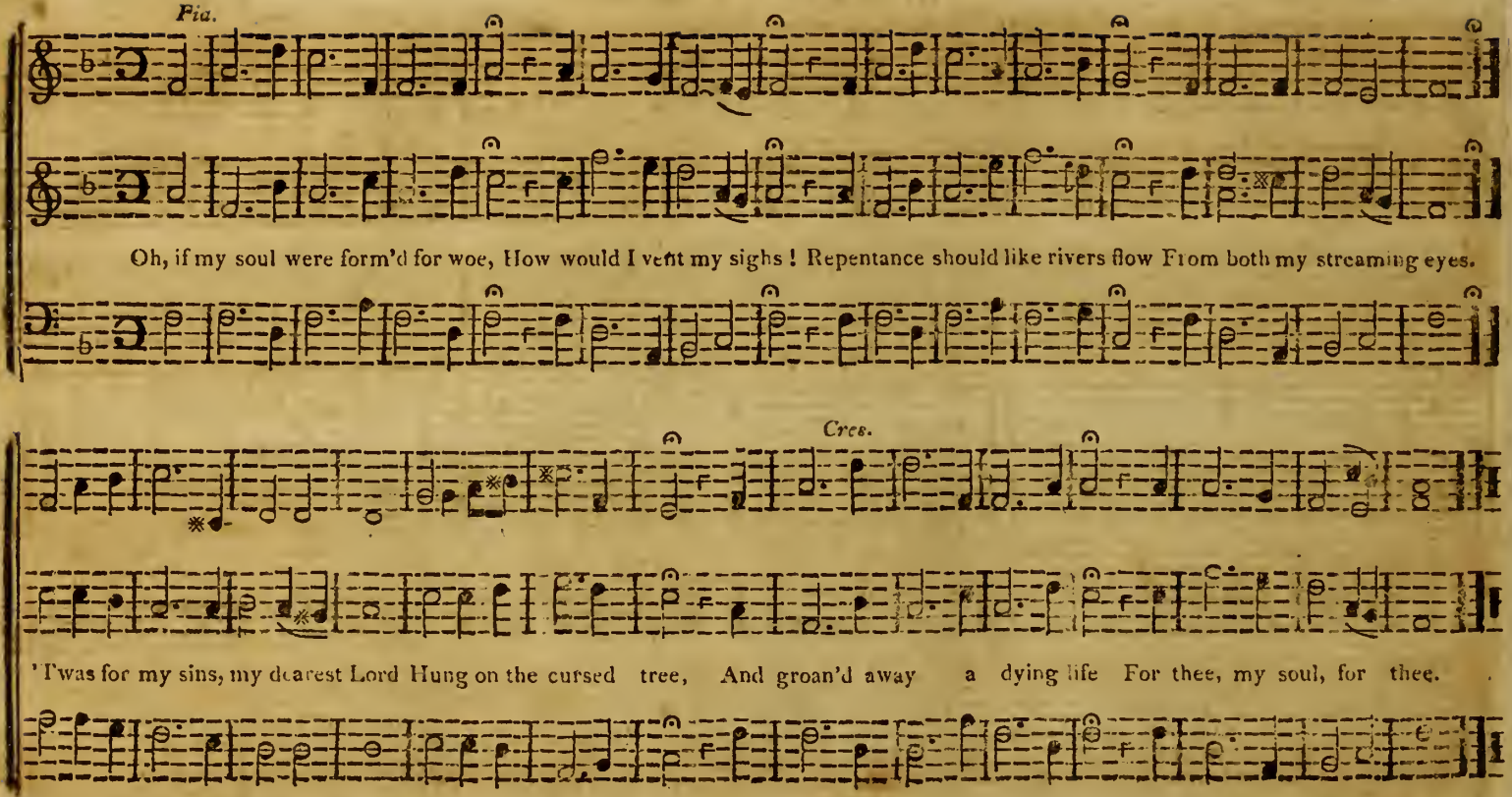
2 We to the Lord in humble pray'r
Breath'd out our sad distress;
Though feeble, yet with contrite hearts
We begg'd return of peace.

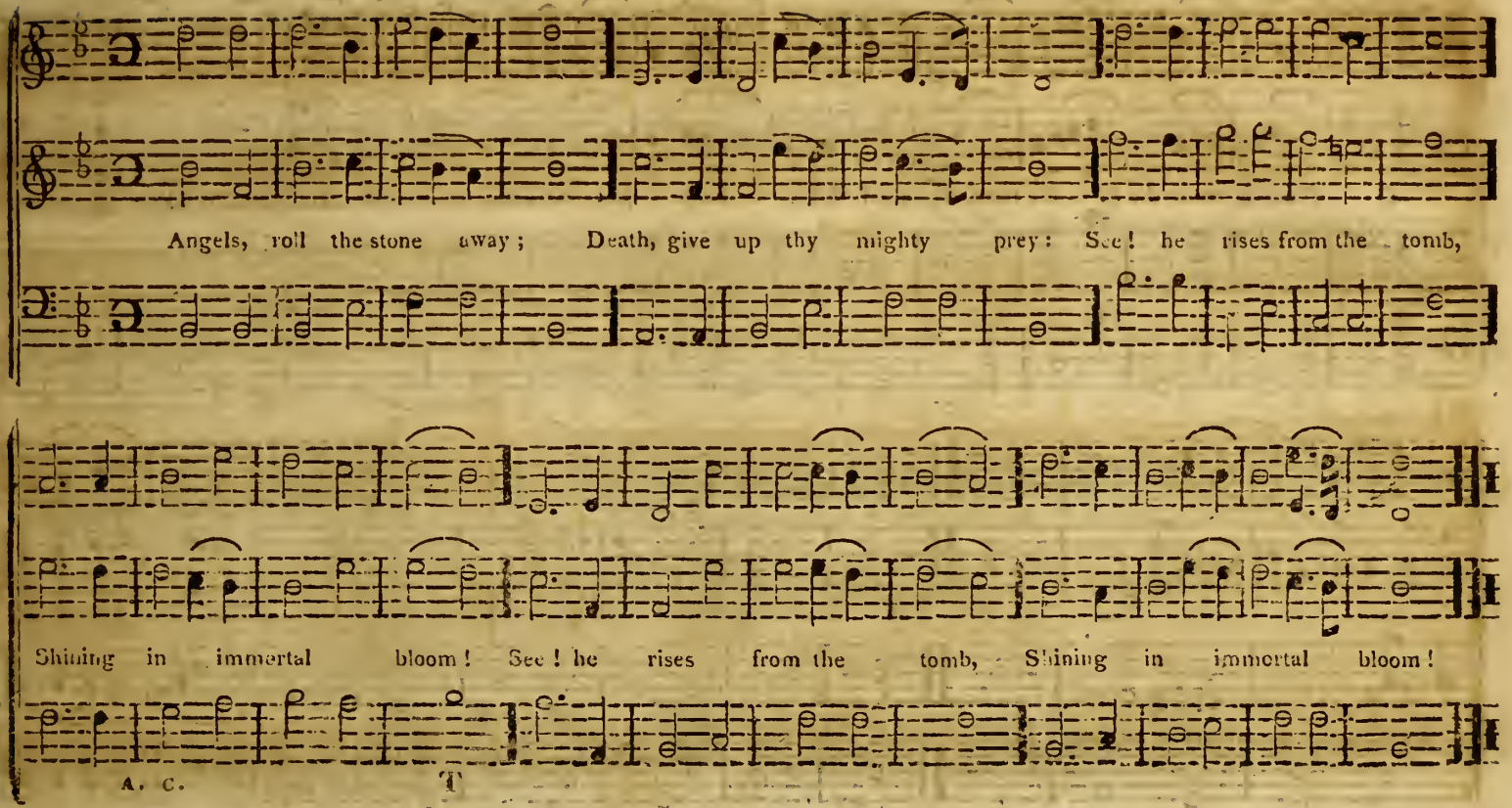
3 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and (O amazing love!)
He came to our relief.

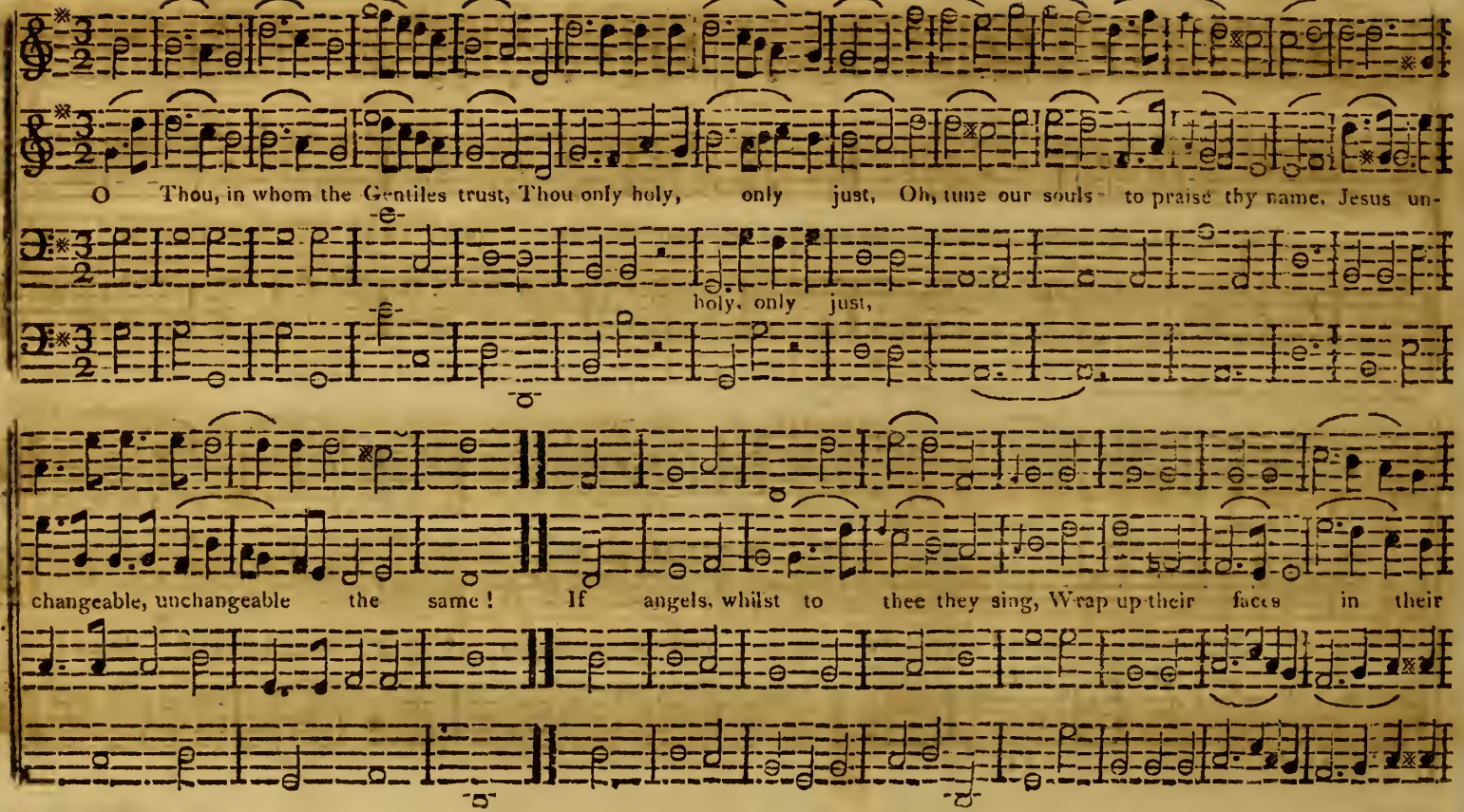
4 The stormy winds did cease to blow,
The waves no more did roll;
And soon again a placid sea
Spoke comfort to each soul.

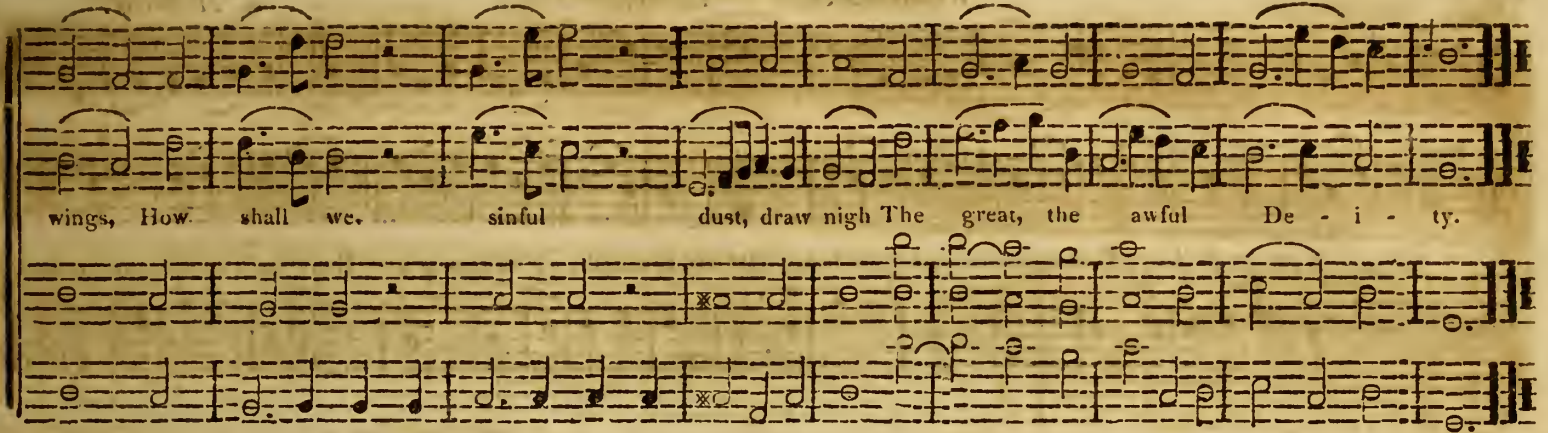
5 Oh! may our grateful, trembling hearts
Sweet hallelujahs sing
To him who hath our lives preserv'd,

6 Let us proclaim to all the world,
With heart and voice, again,
And tell the wonders he hath done

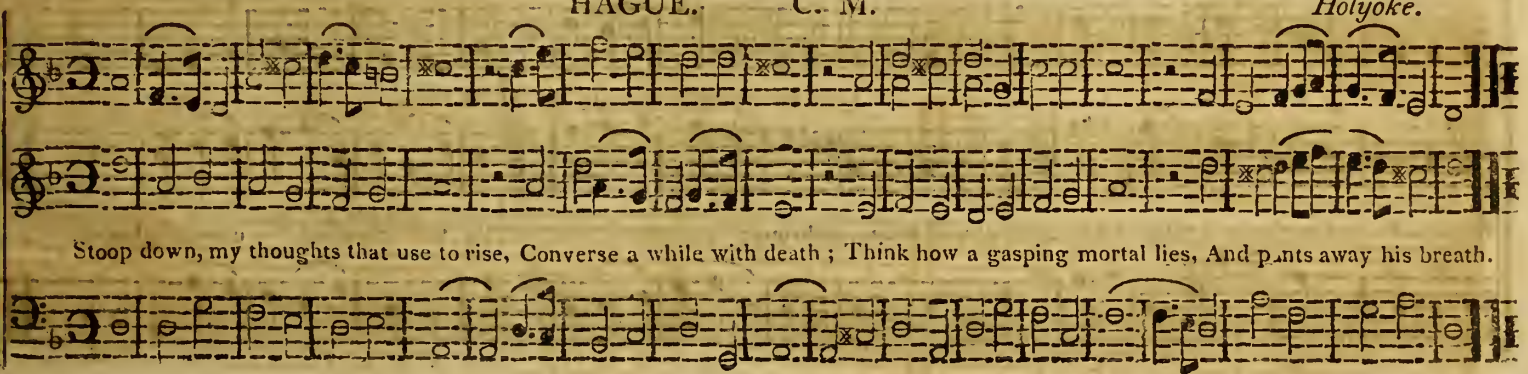

Pia.
Oh, if my soul were form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow From both my streaming eyes.
Cres.
'Twas for my sins, my dearest Lord Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd away a dying life For thee, my soul, for thee.

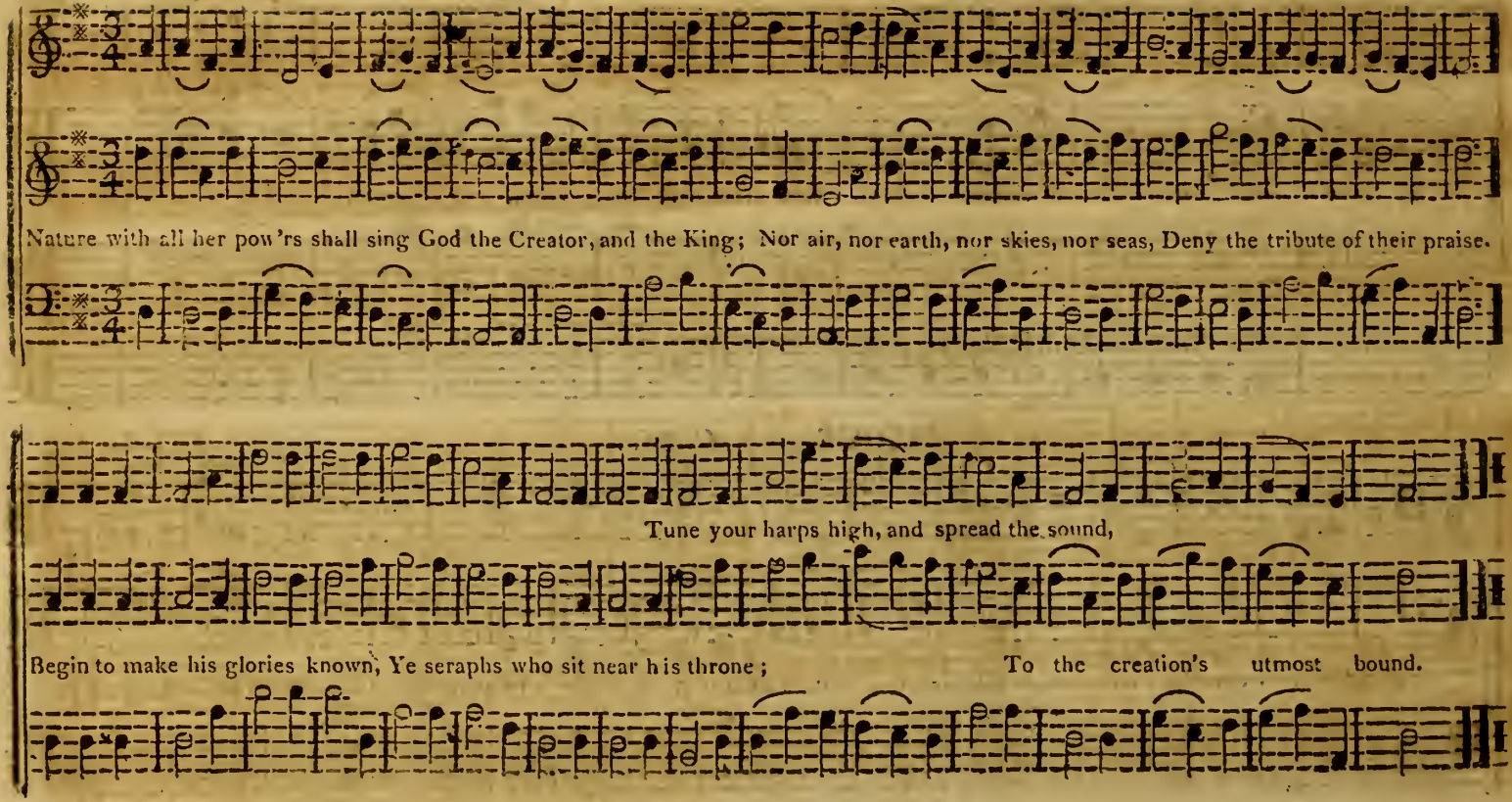

Angels, roll the stone away; Death, give up thy mighty prey: See! he rises from the tomb,
Shining in immortal bloom! See! he rises from the tomb, Shining in immortal bloom!
A. C.
T

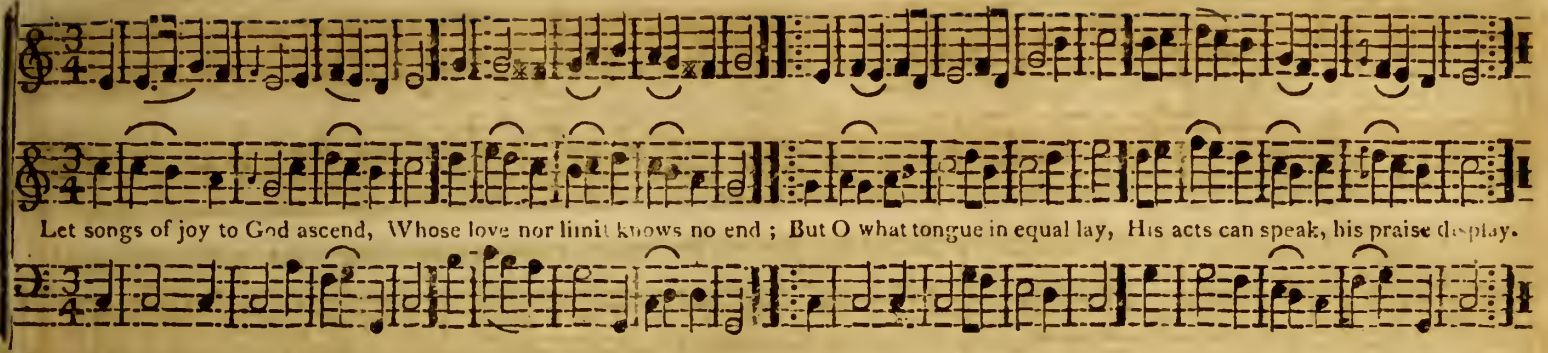

O Thou, in whom the Gentiles trust, Thou only holy, only just, Oh, tune our souls to praise thy name, Jesus un-
holy, only just,
changeable, unchangeable the same! If angels, whilst to thee they sing, Wrap up their faces in their



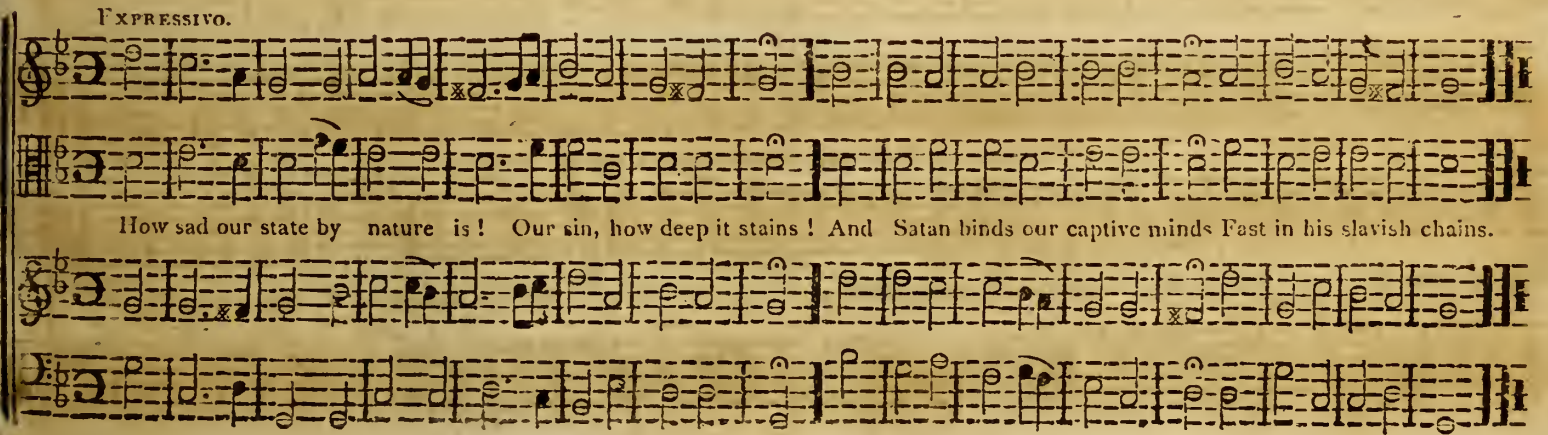
HAGUE. C. M. *Holyoke.*




Nature with all her pow'rs shall sing God the Creator, and the King; Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas, Deny the tribute of their praise.
Tune your harps high, and spread the sound,
Begin to make his glories known, Ye seraphs who sit near his throne; To the creation's utmost bound.

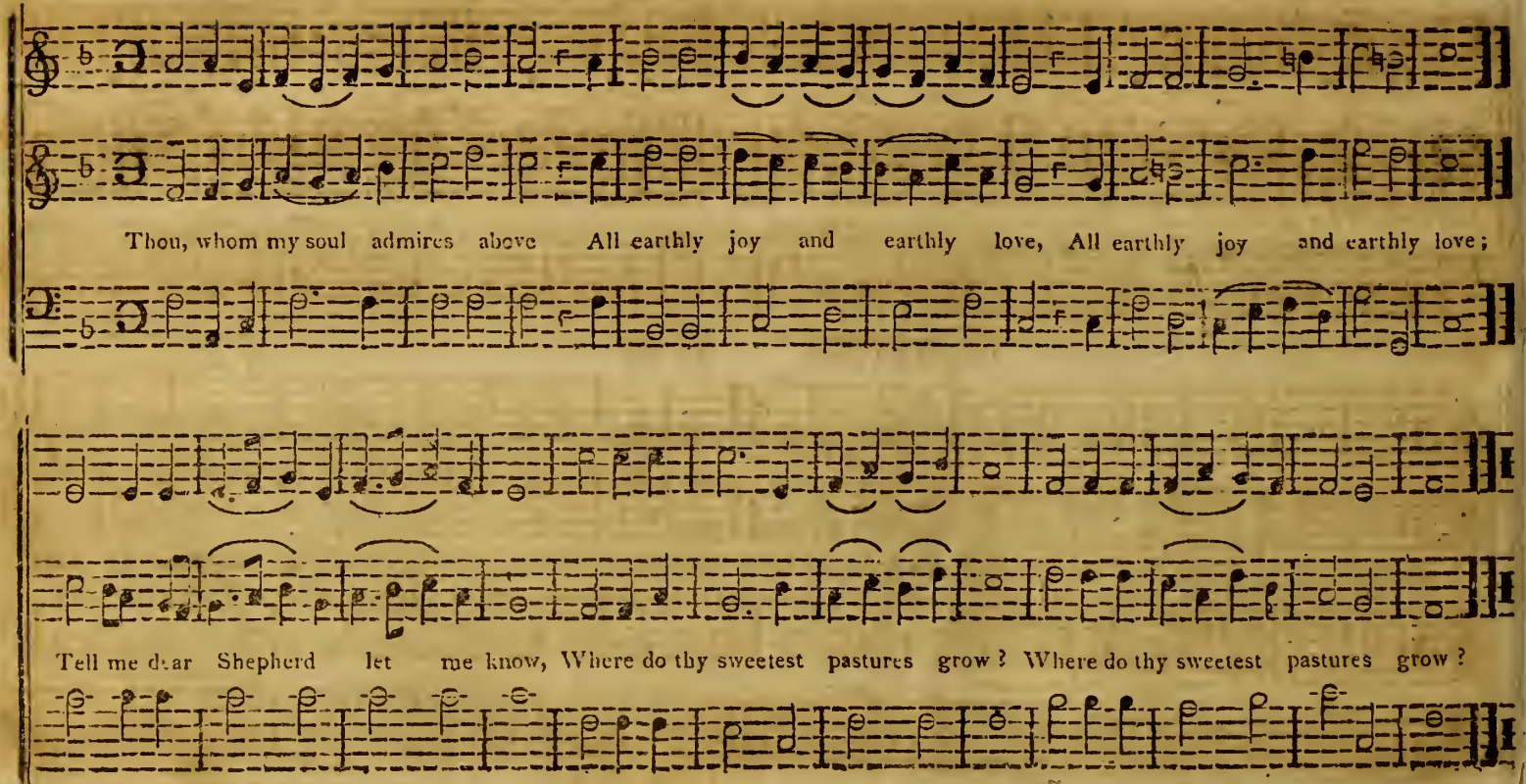


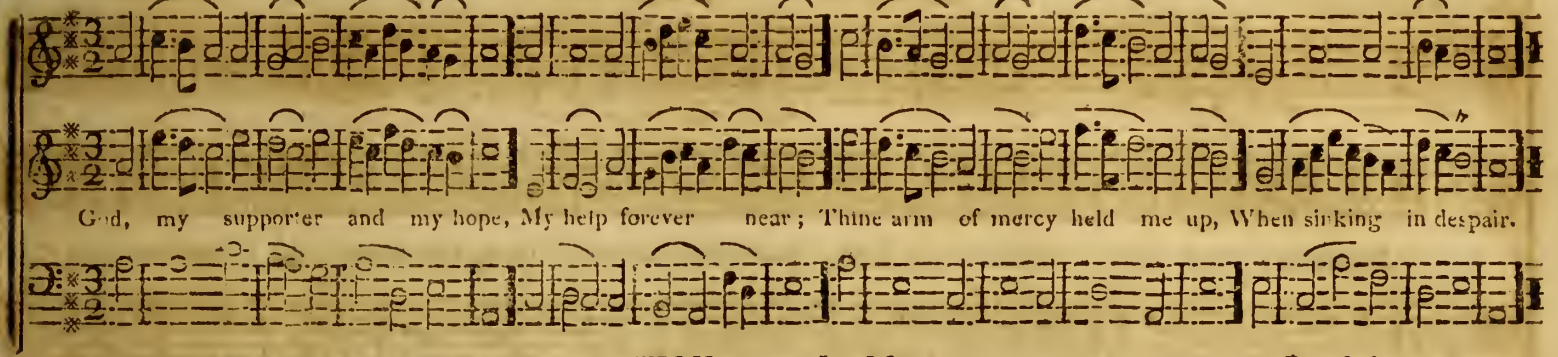
DEPRAVITY. C. M. *J. Holbrook.*



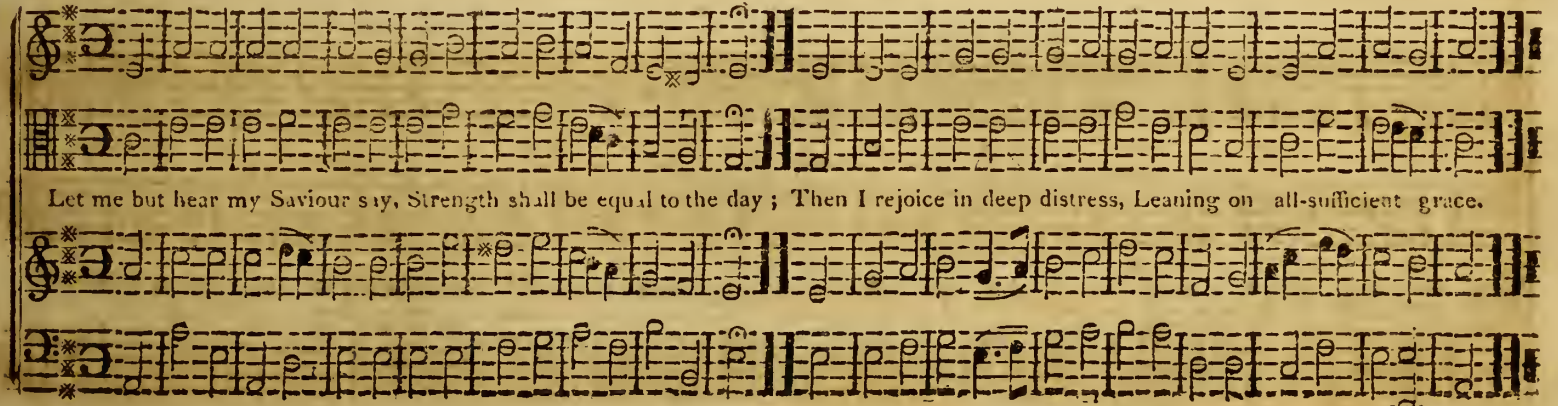
BECKET. L. M.

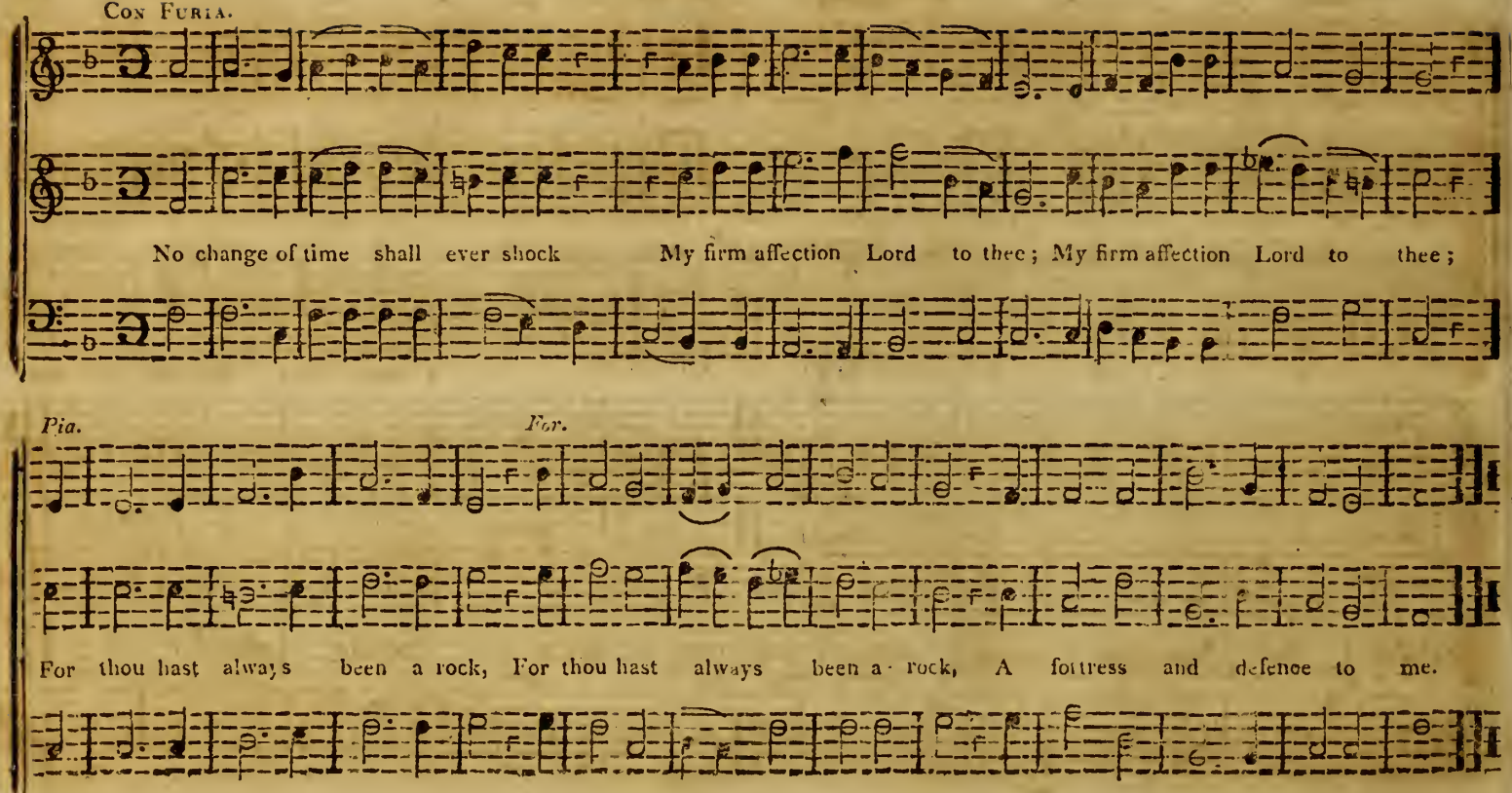
Bowman.

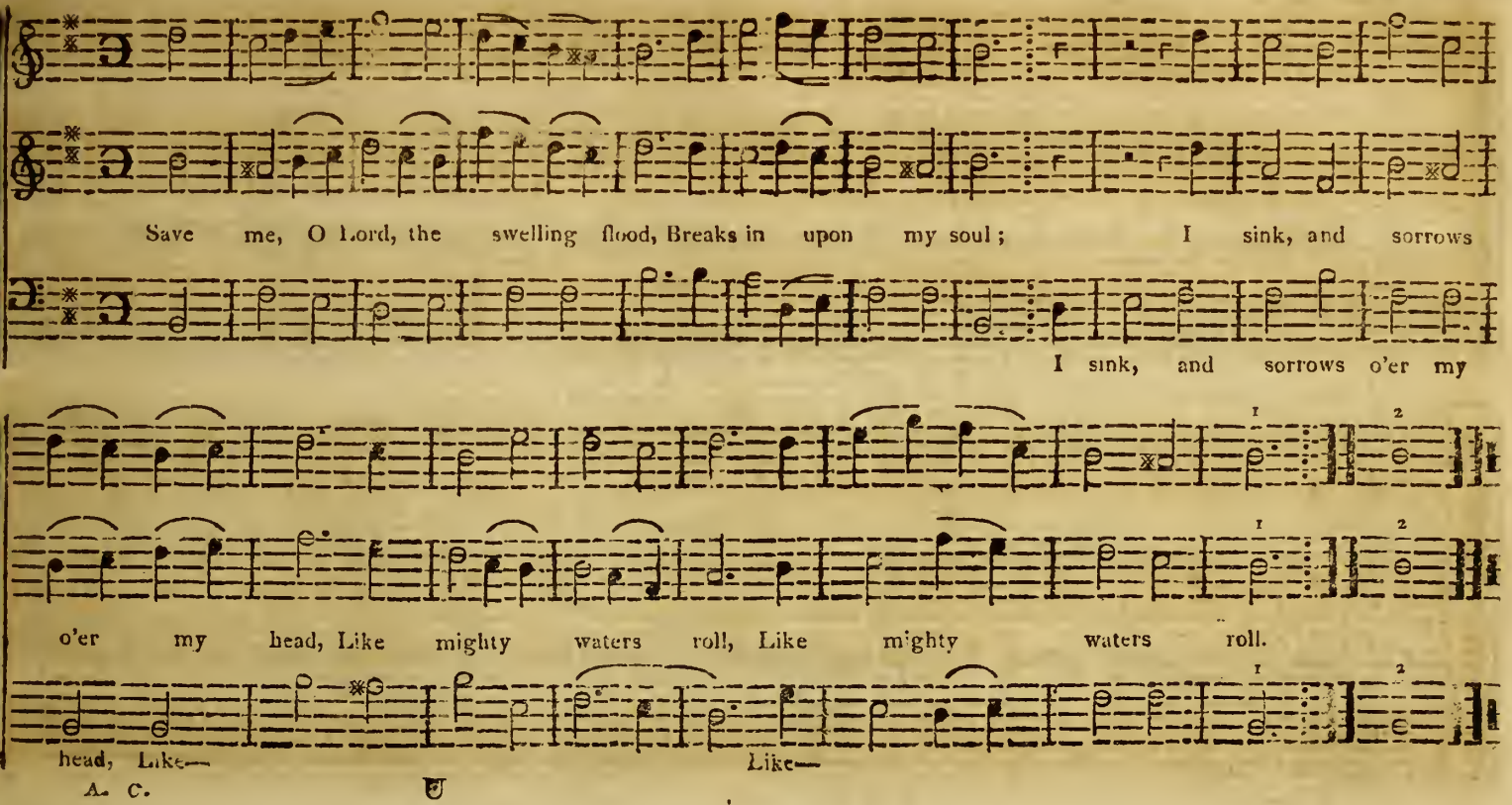


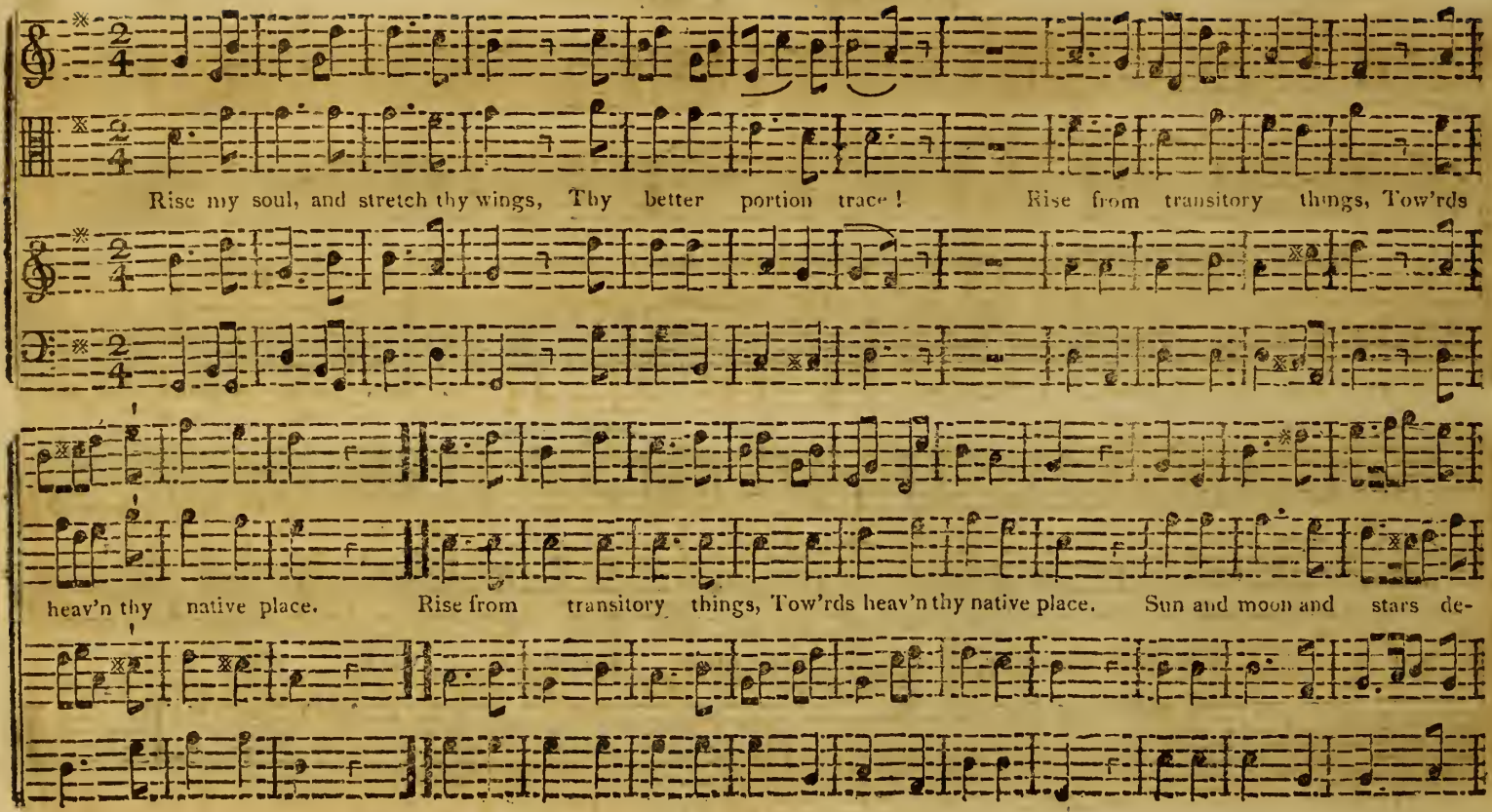


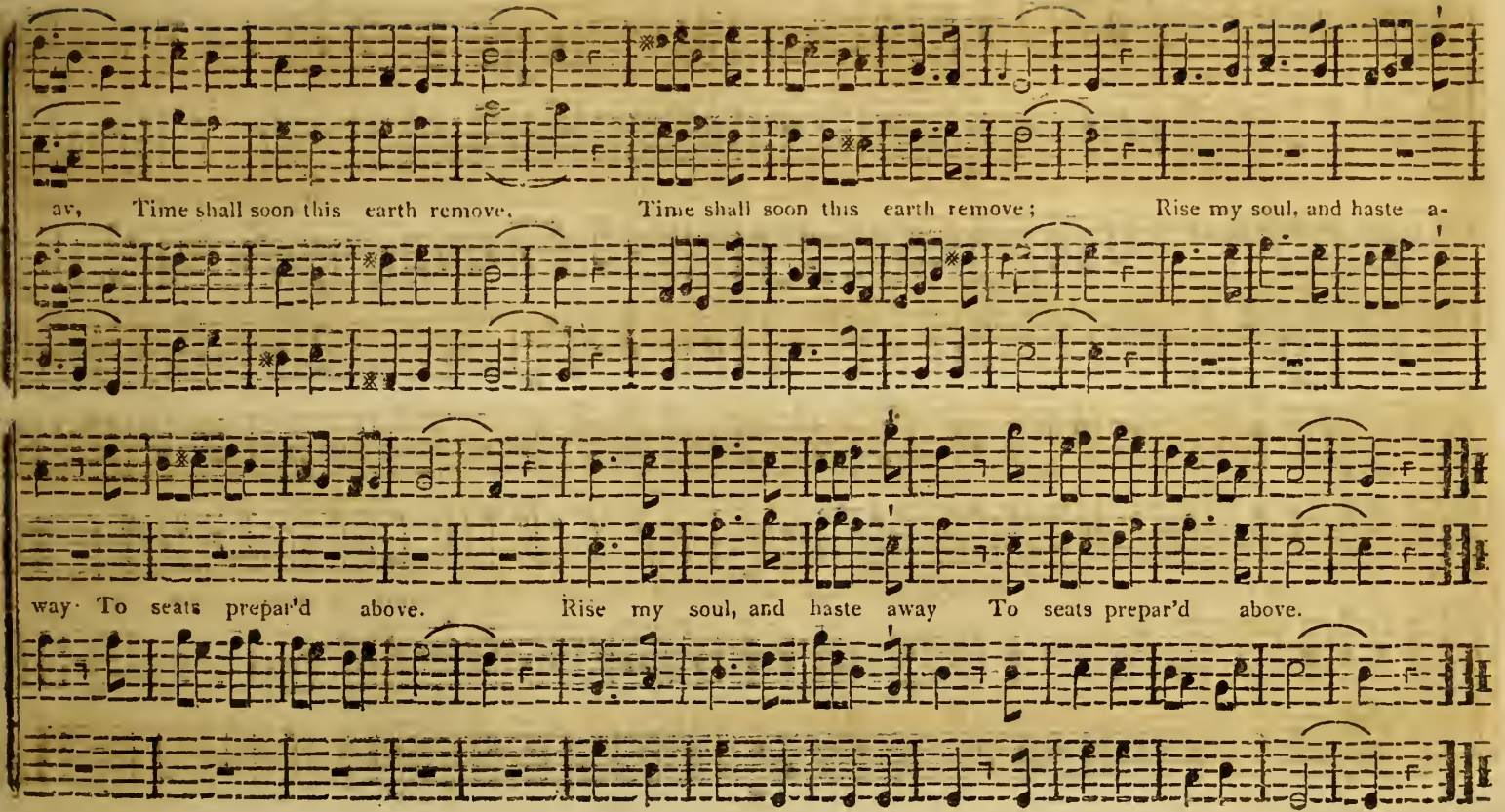
NATICK. L. M. *Barthelemon.*

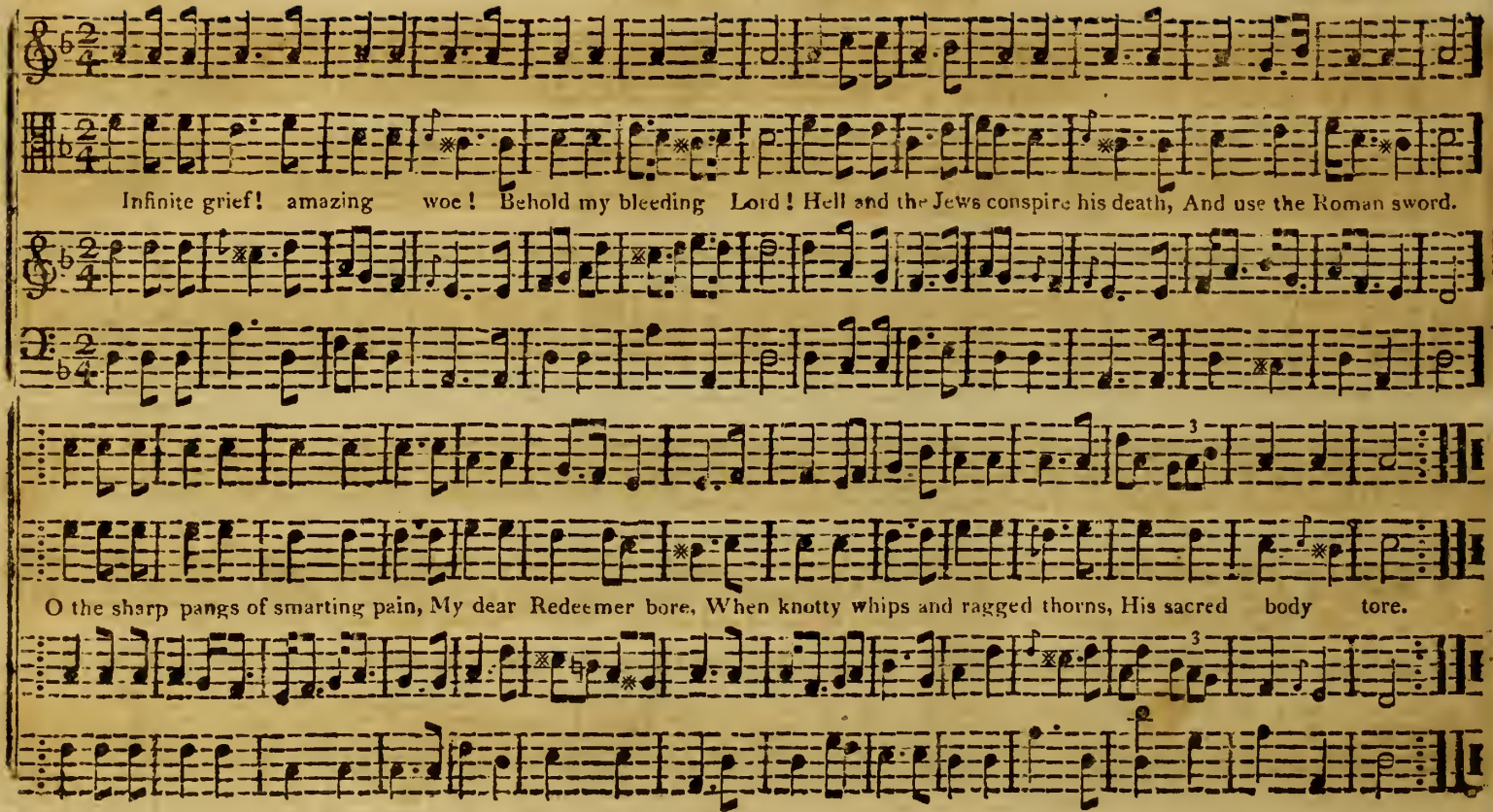


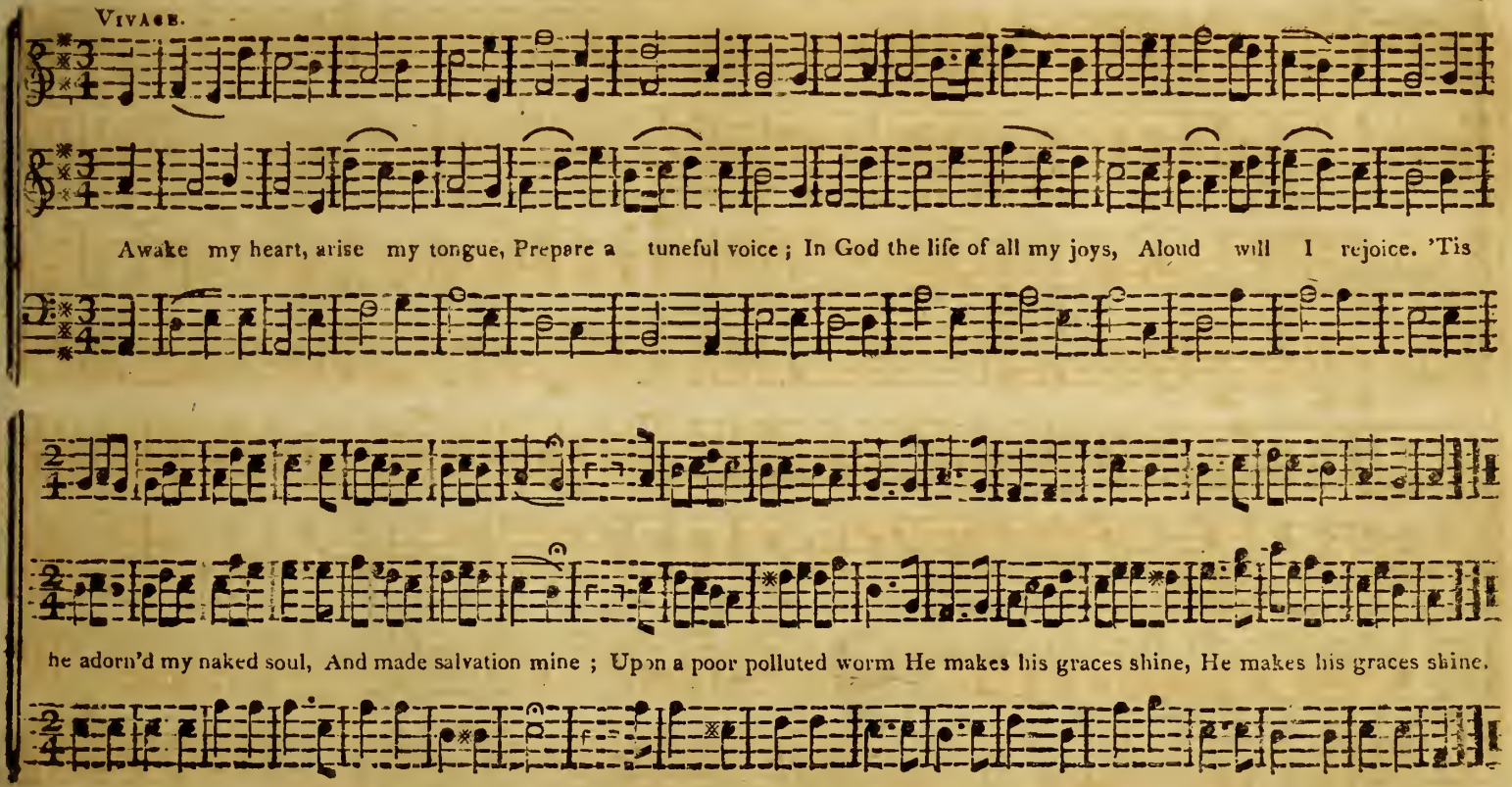

Con Furia.
No change of time shall ever shock My firm affection Lord to thee; My firm affection Lord to thee;
Pia.
For.
For thou hast always been a rock, For thou hast always been a rock, A fortress and defence to me.

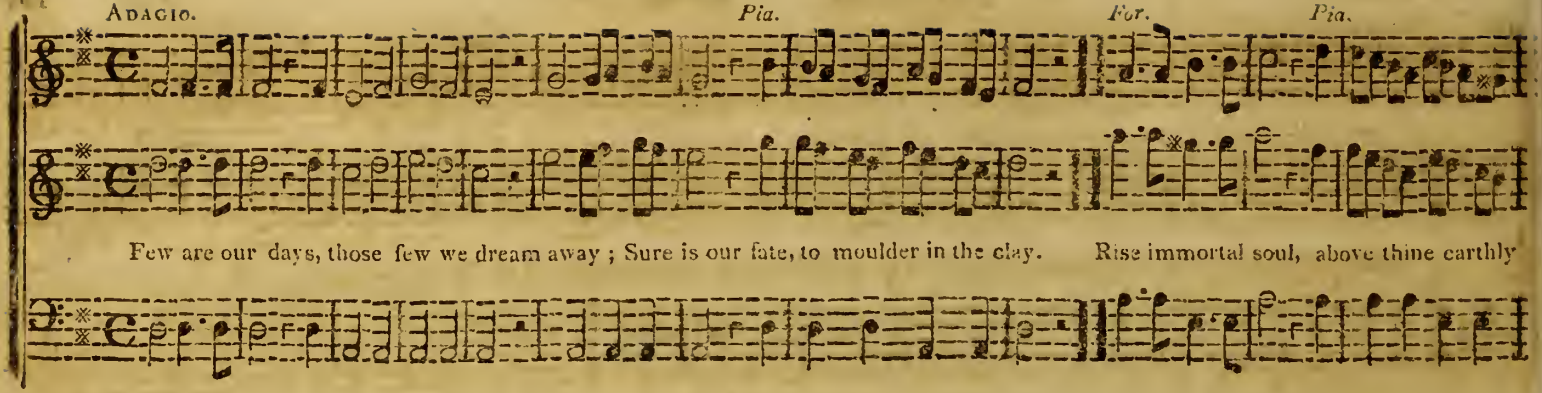

Save me, O Lord, the swelling flood, Breaks in upon my soul; I sink, and sorrows
I sink, and sorrows o'er my
o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.
head, Like— Like—
A. C.


Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace! Rise from transitory things, Tow'rds
heav'n thy native place. Rise from transitory things, Tow'rds heav'n thy native place. Sun and moon and stars de-


ay, Time shall soon this earth remove. Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise my soul, and haste a-
way To seats prepar'd above. Rise my soul, and haste away To seats prepar'd above.

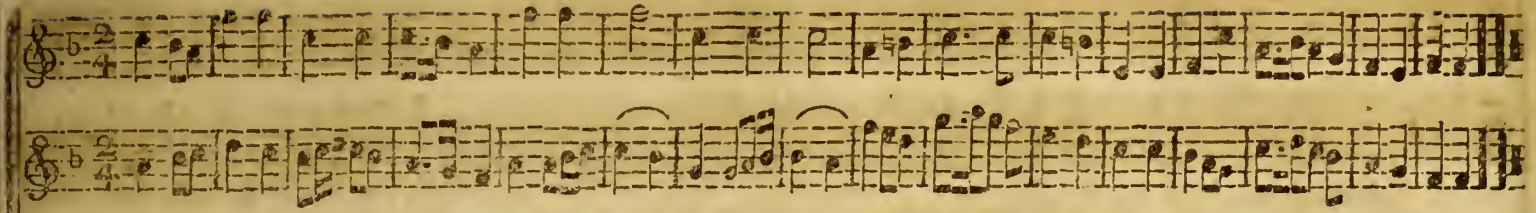

Infinite grief! amazing woe! Behold my bleeding Lord! Hell and the Jews conspire his death, And use the Roman sword.
O the sharp pangs of smarting pain, My dear Redeemer bore, When knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore.


Vivace.
Awake my heart, arise my tongue, Prepare a tuneful voice; In God the life of all my joys, Aloud will I rejoice. 'Tis
he adorn'd my naked soul, And made salvation mine; Upon a poor polluted worm He makes his graces shine, He makes his graces shine.

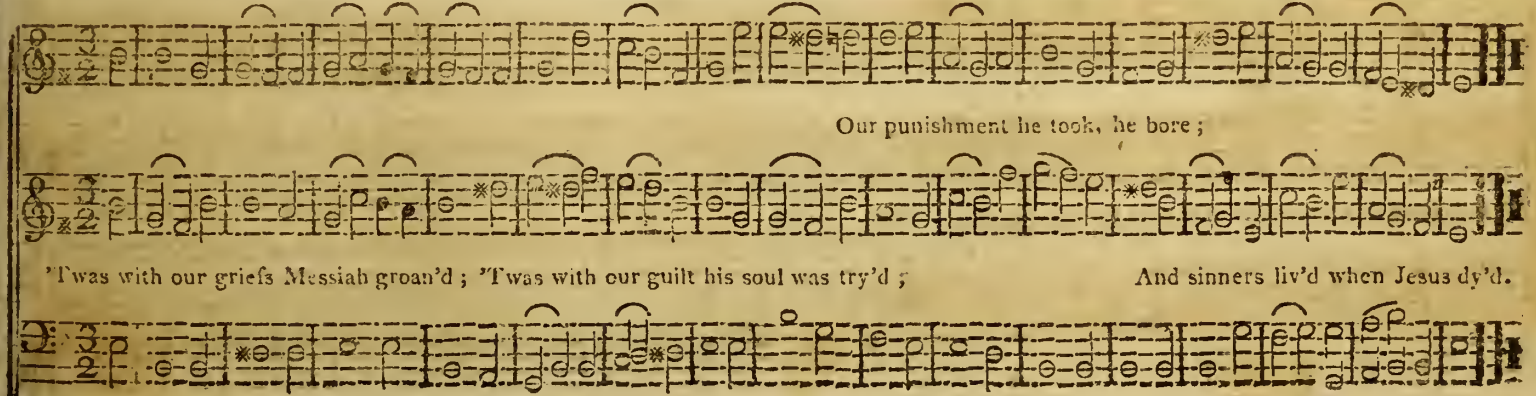


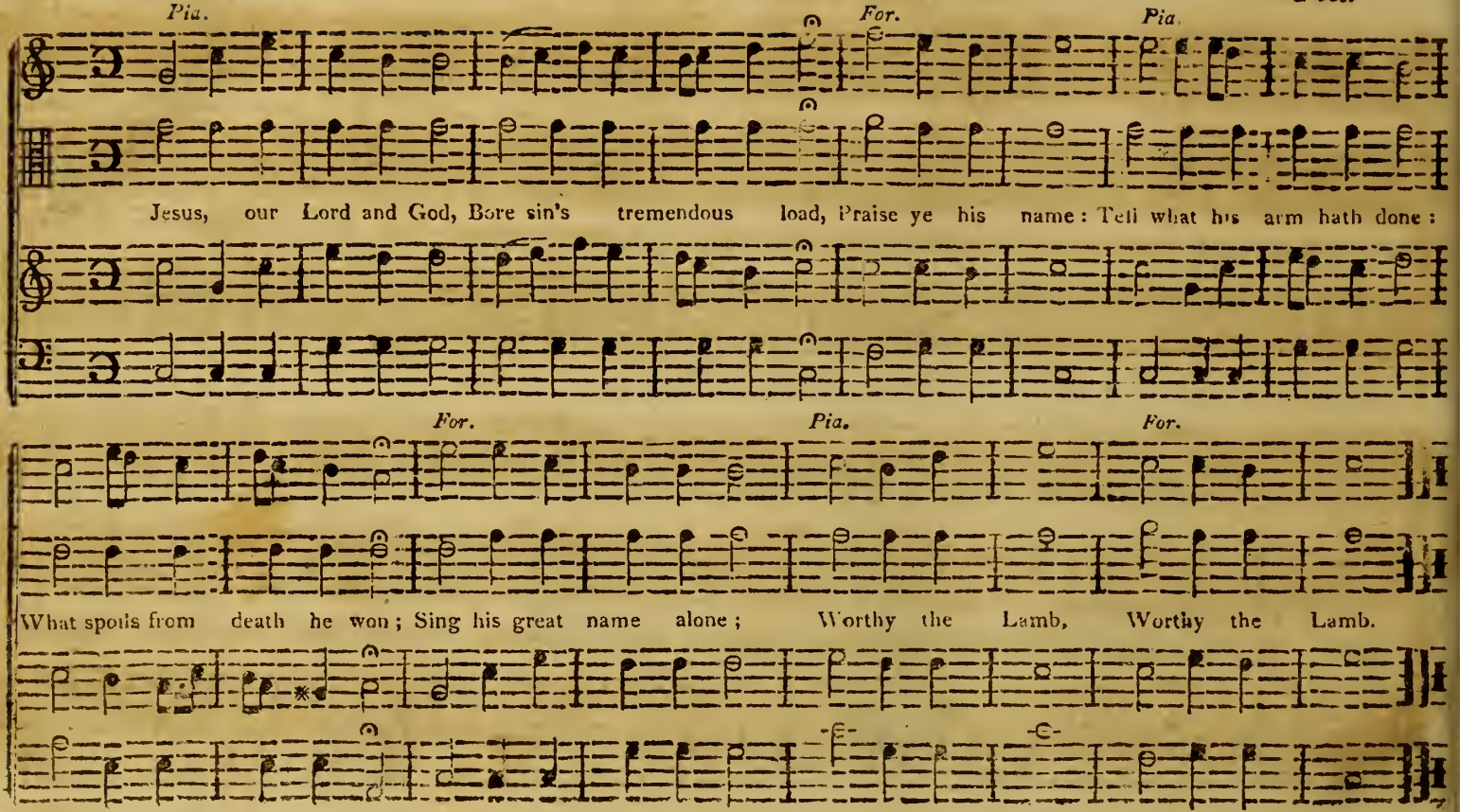
Lo ! midnight gloom invites the pensive mind,
Pale is the scene, but shadows there you'll find ;
Rise immortal soul, shun glooms, pursue thy flight,
Lest hence thy fate, be like the gloomy night.

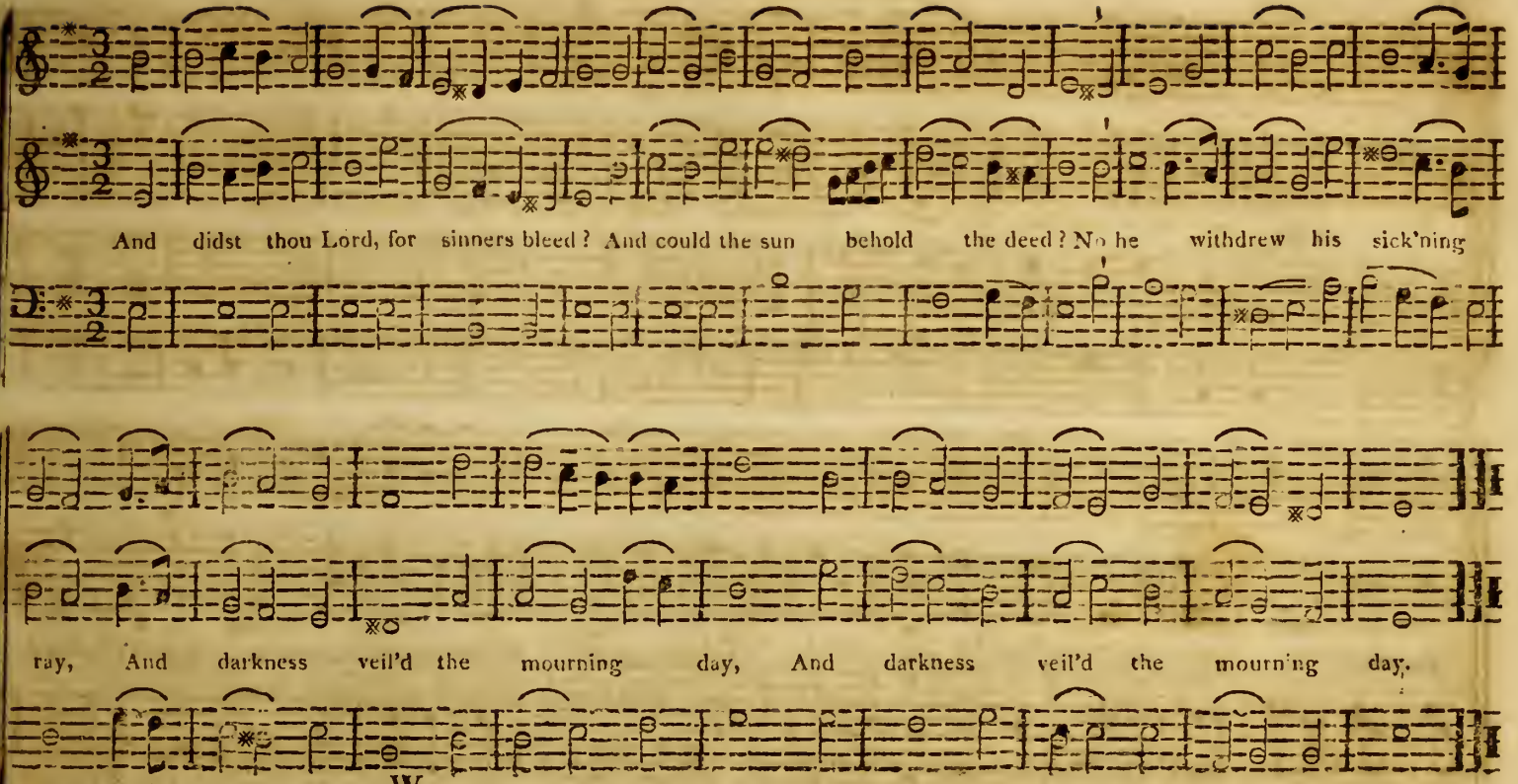
Hark from the graves, oblivion's doleful tones,
There shall our names be moulder'd like our bones ;
Rise immortal soul, that hence thy fame may shine,
Time flies and ends, eternity is thine.

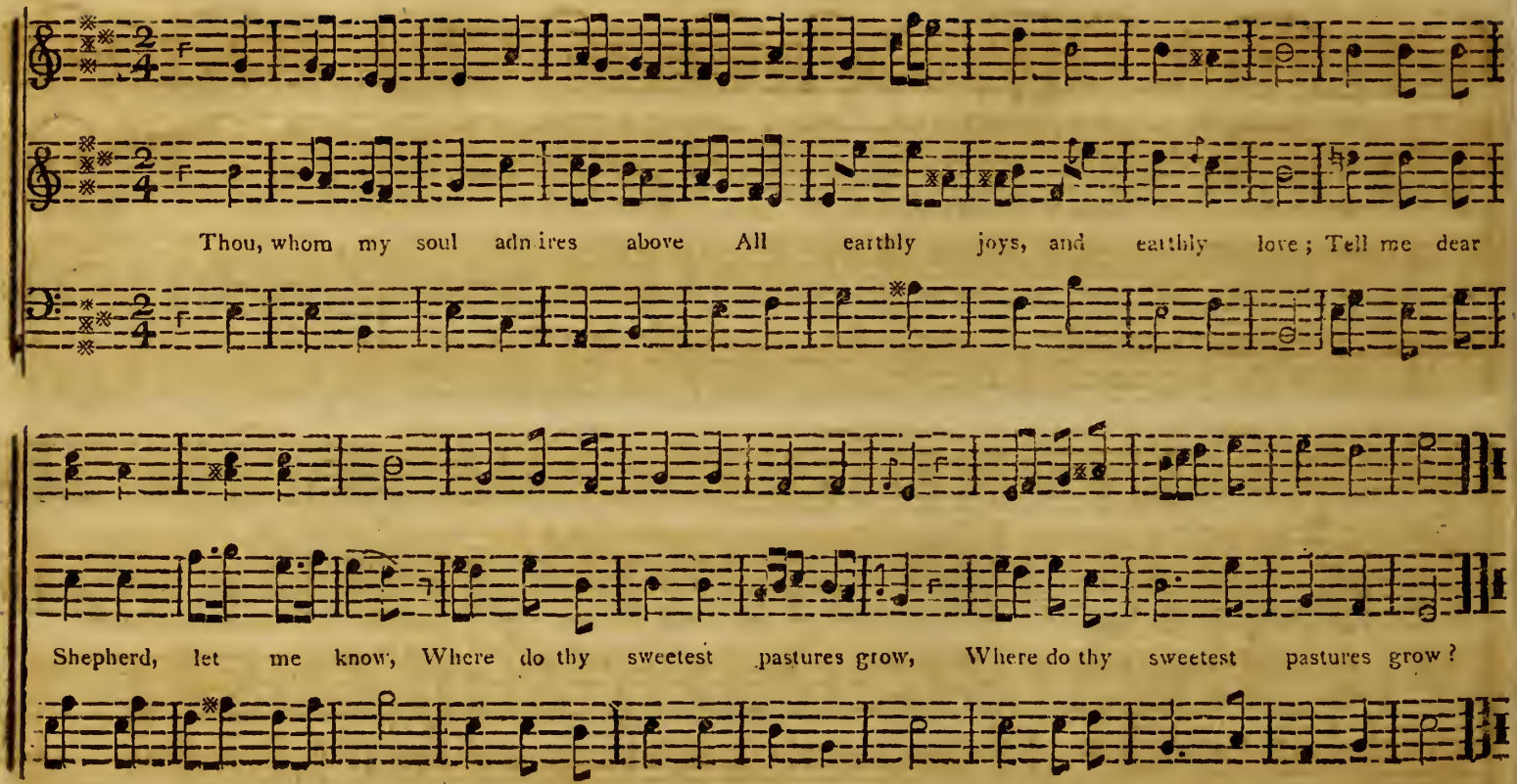


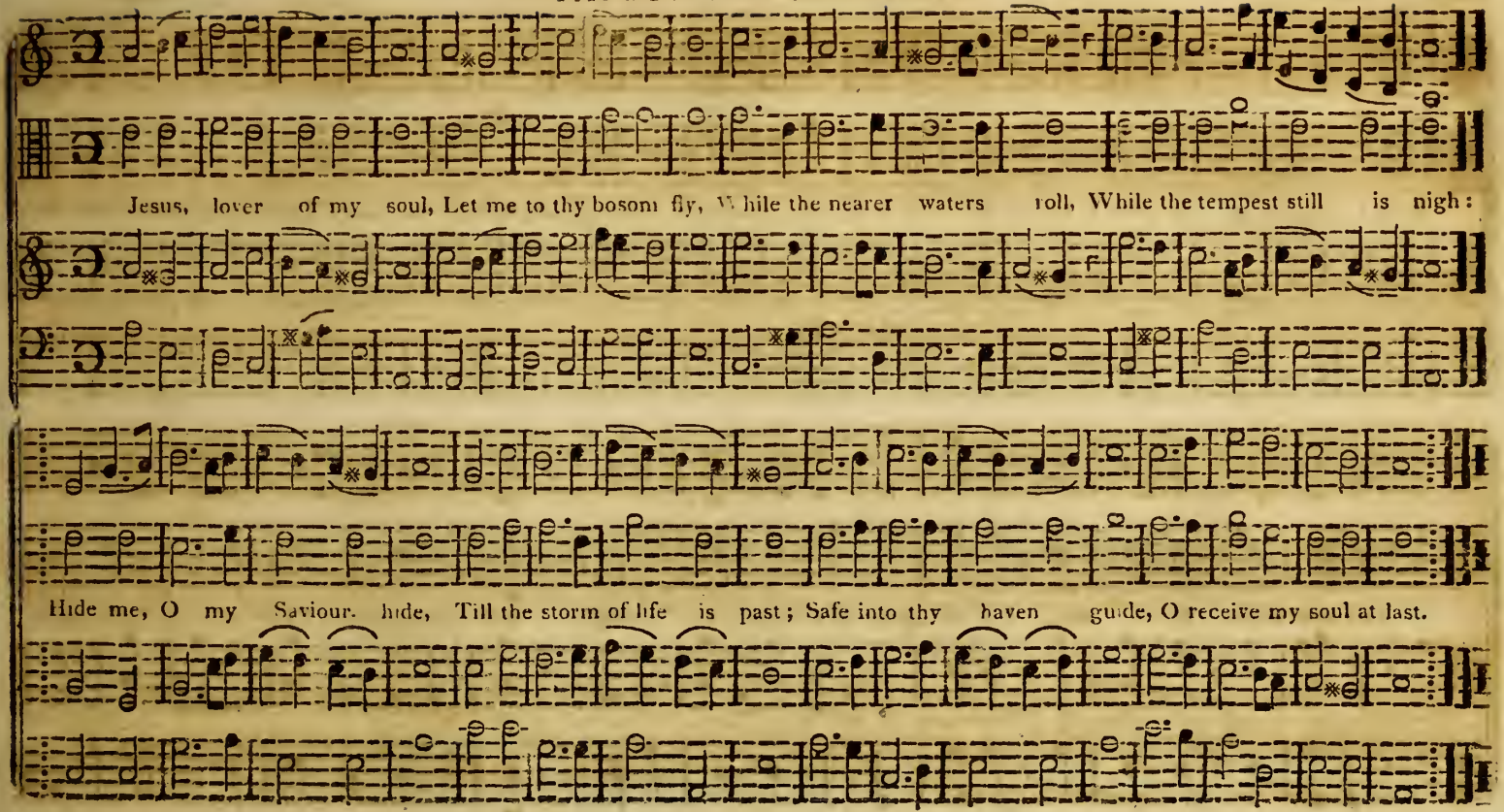
HALIFAX. L. M. *J. Holbrook.*

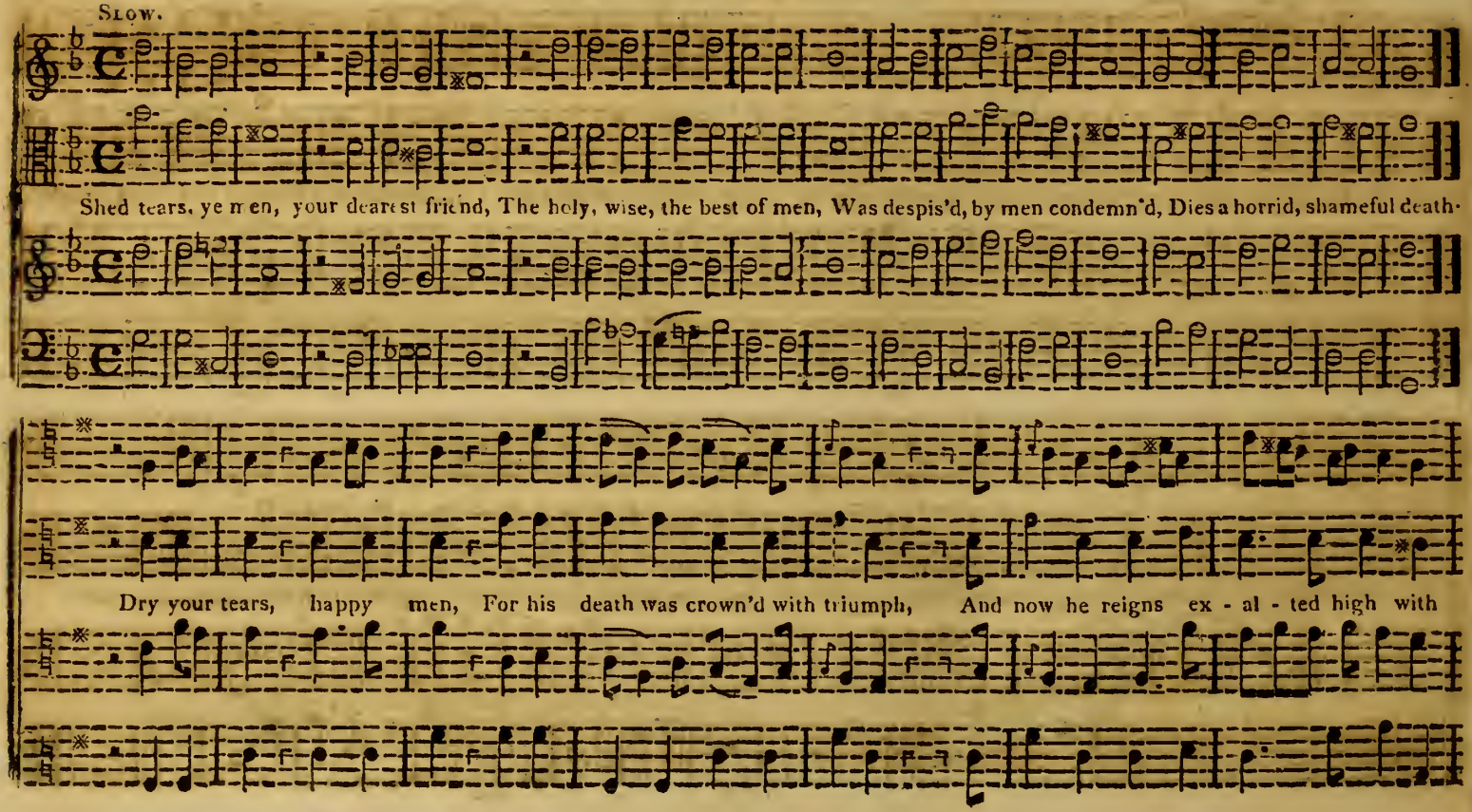


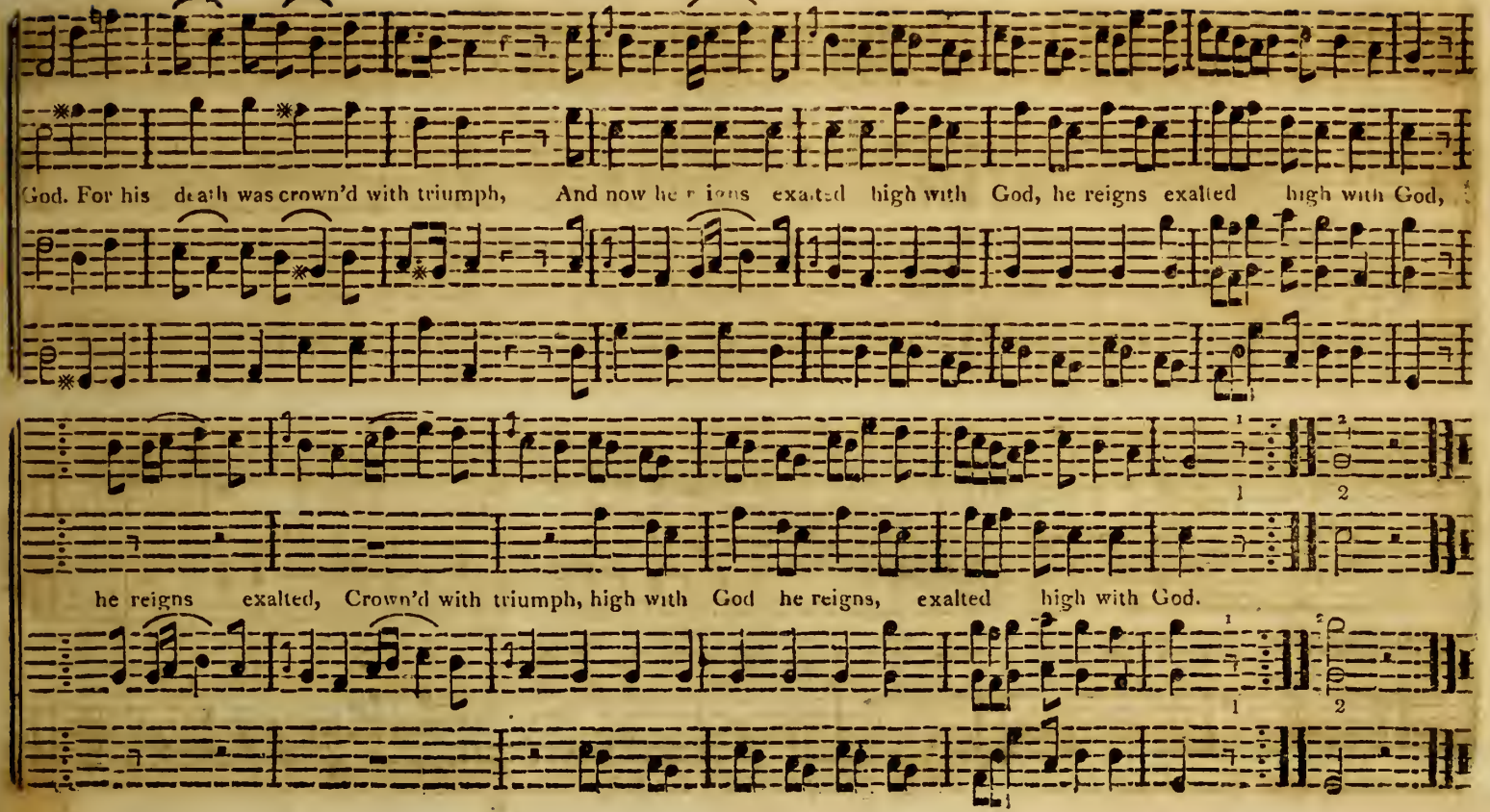

Pia.
For.
Pia.
Jesus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tremendous load, Praise ye his name: Tell what his arm hath done:
For.
Pia.
For.
What spoils from death he won; Sing his great name alone; Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb.

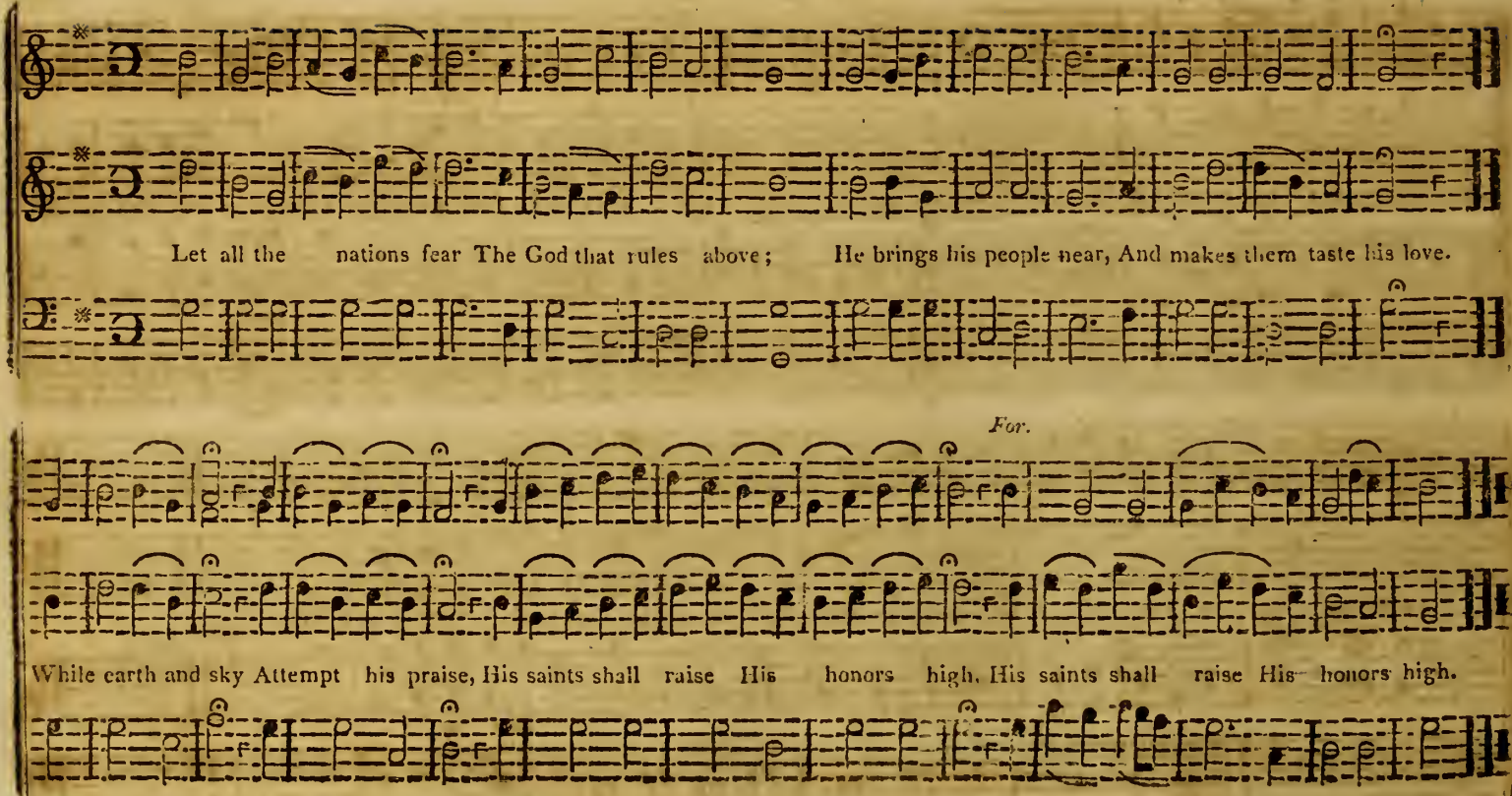

And didst thou Lord, for sinners bleed? And could the sun behold the deed? No he withdrew his sick'ning
ray, And darkness veil'd the mourning day, And darkness veil'd the mourning day.

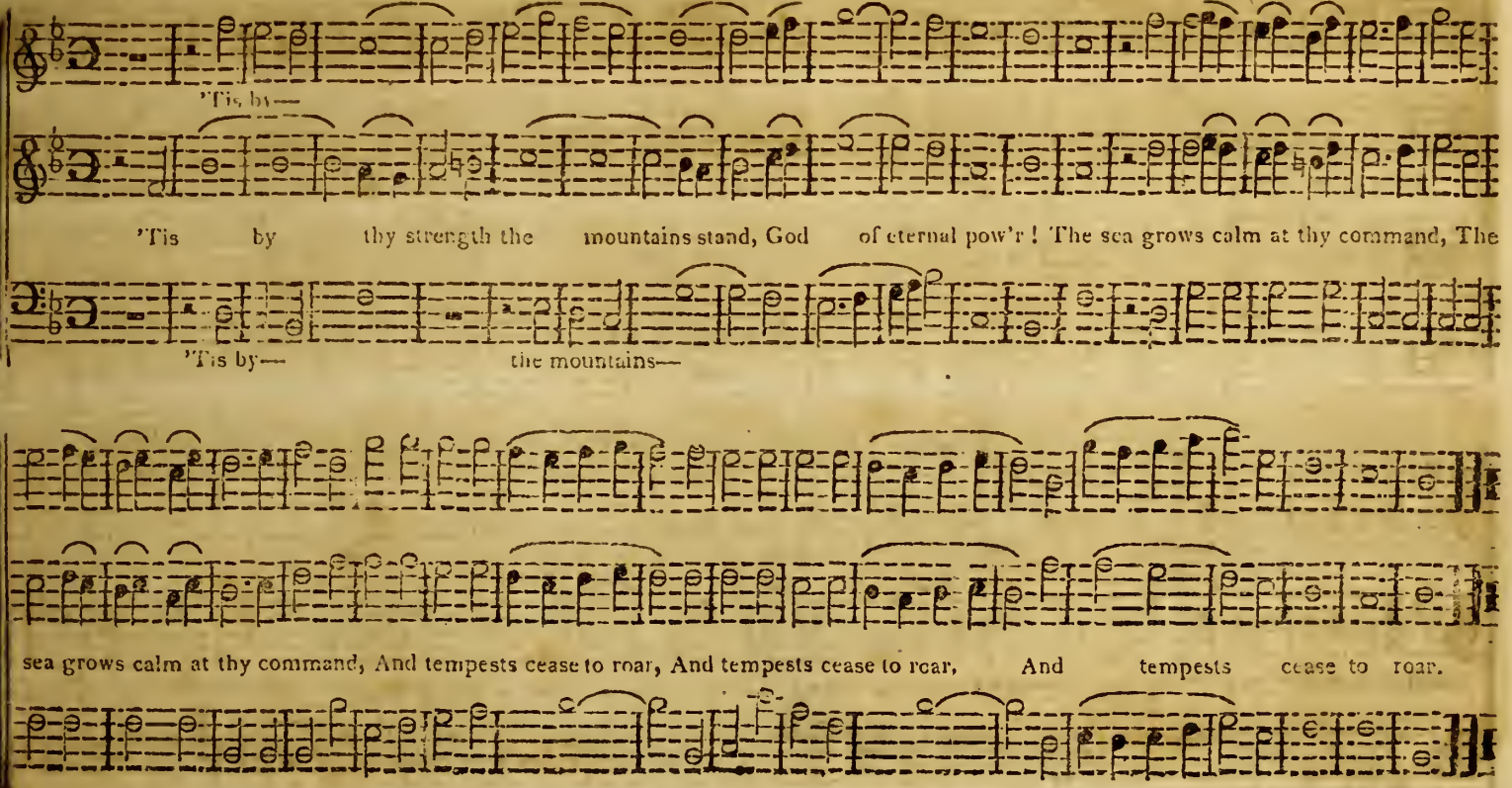

Thou, whom my soul adn ires above All earthly joys, and earthly love; Tell me dear
Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?


Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is nigh:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe into thy haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

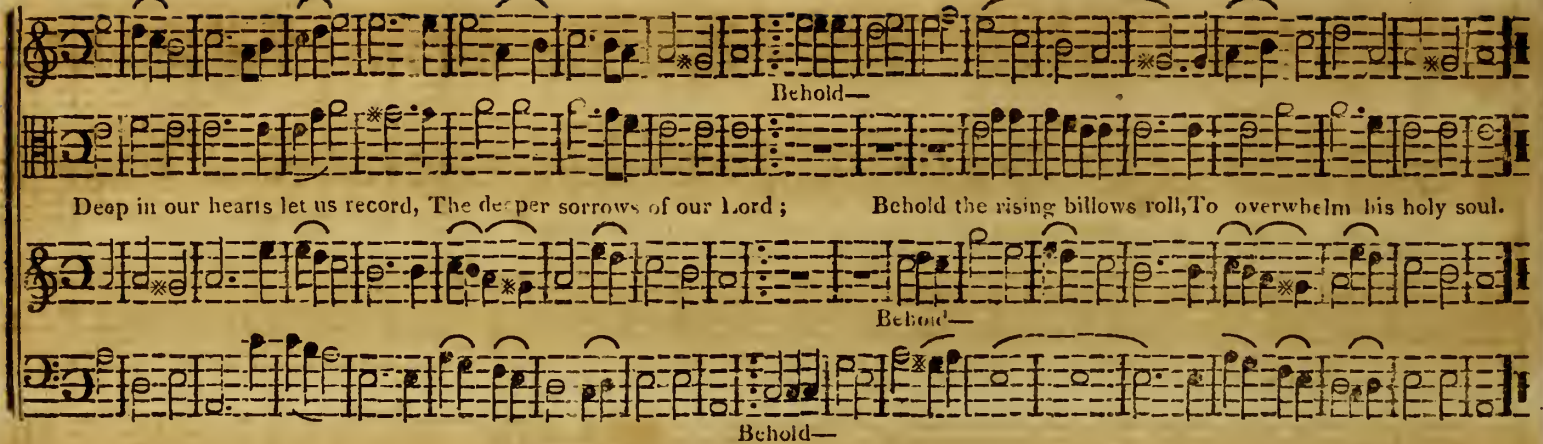

Slow.
Shed tears, ye men, your dearest friend, The holy, wise, the best of men, Was despis'd, by men condemn'd, Dies a horrid, shameful death.
Dry your tears, happy men, For his death was crown'd with triumph, And now he reigns ex - al - ted high with


God. For his death was crown'd with triumph, And now he reigns exalted high with God, he reigns exalted high with God,
1
2
he reigns exalted, Crown'd with triumph, high with God he reigns, exalted high with God.
1
2

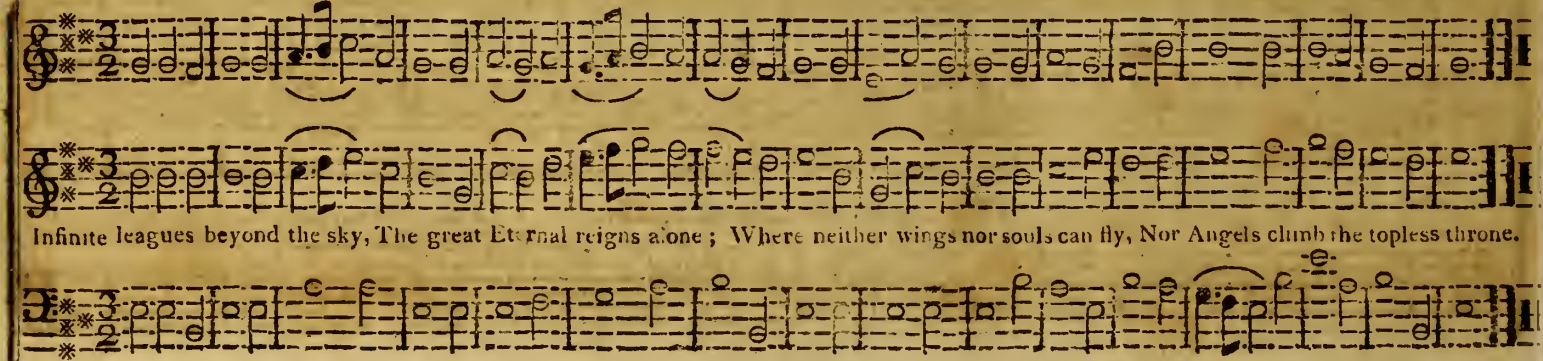

Let all the nations fear The God that rules above; He brings his people near, And makes them taste his love.
For.
While earth and sky Attempt his praise, His saints shall raise His honors high. His saints shall raise His honors high.

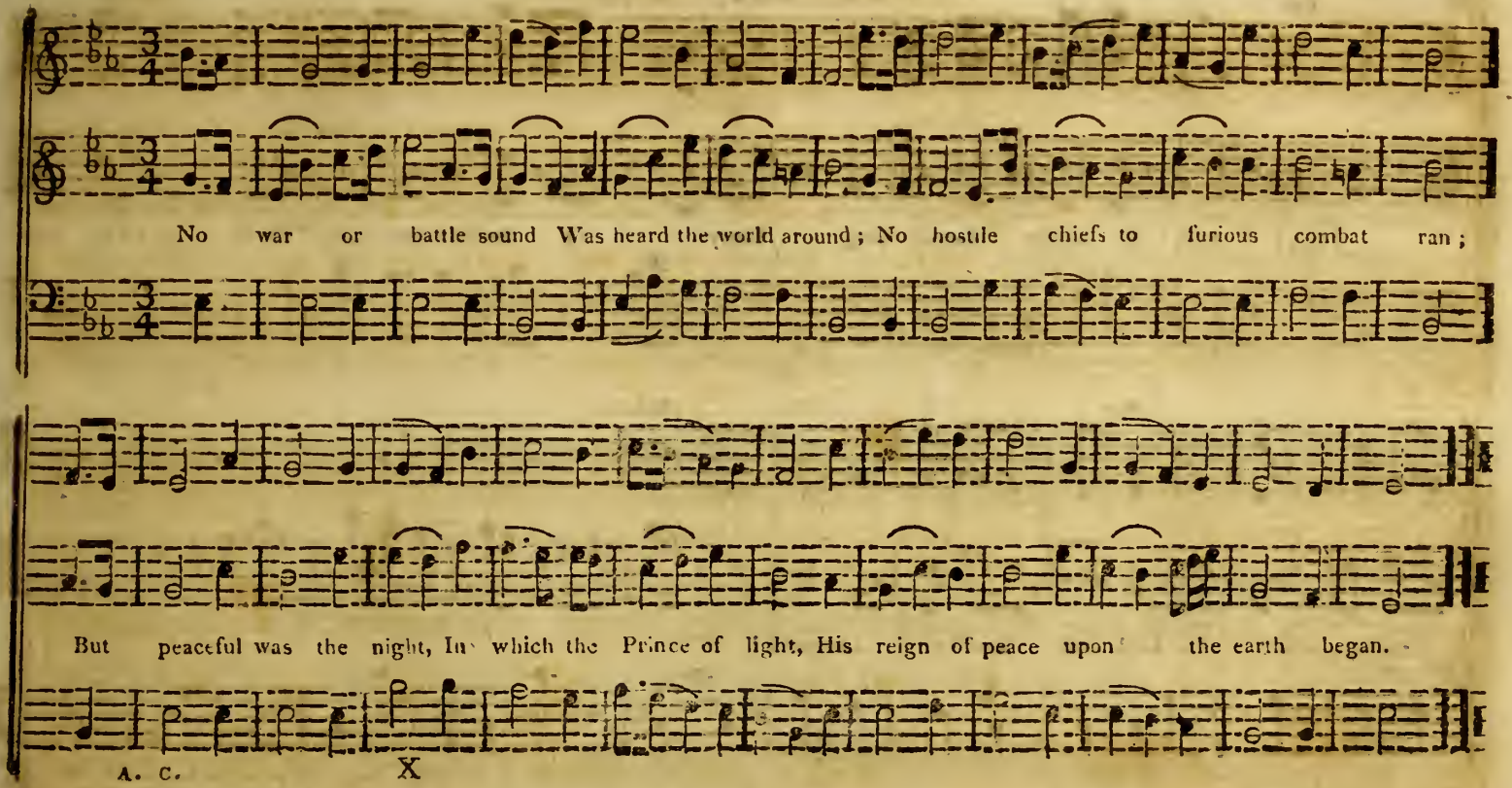

Counter.
'Tis by—
'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of eternal pow'r! The sea grows calm at thy command, The
'Tis by— the mountains—
sea grows calm at thy command, And tempests cease to roar, And tempests cease to roar, And tempests cease to roar.

SYRACUSE. L. M. *Pool.*



WINCHENDON. L. M. *J. Holbrook.*



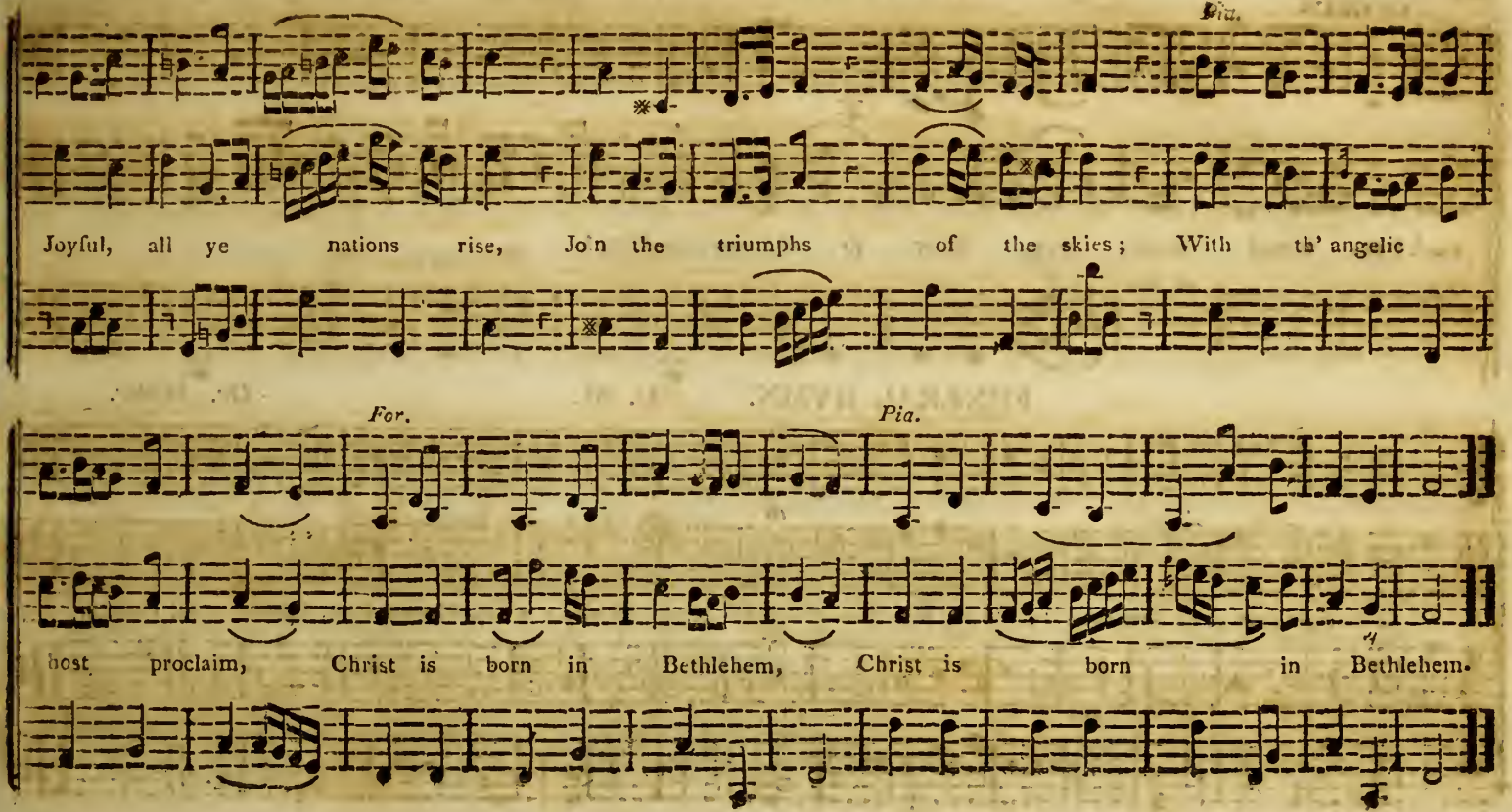

No war or battle sound Was heard the world around; No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran;
But peaceful was the night, In which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth began.
A. C.
X

Pia. *For.* *Pia.*

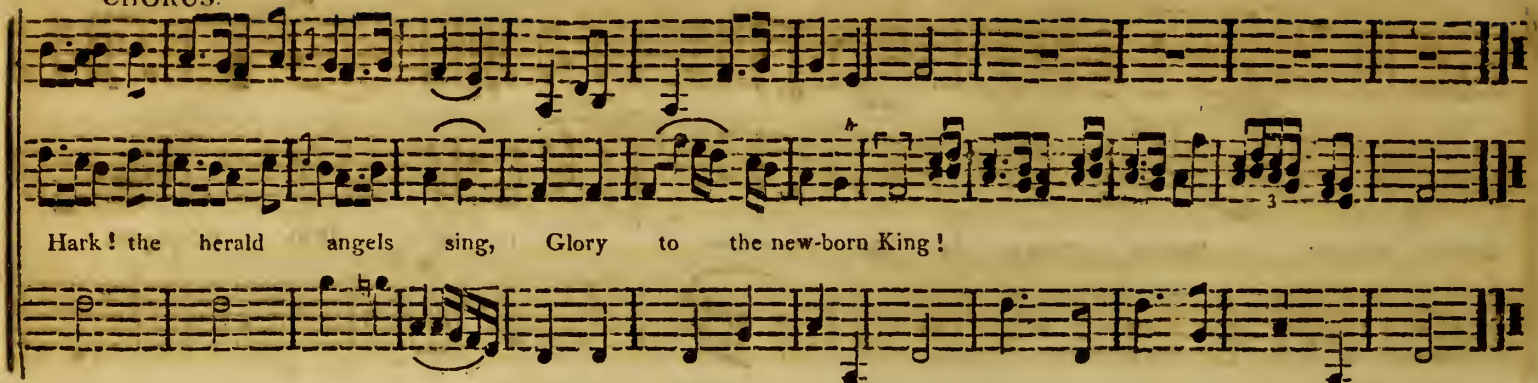
Hark! hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and

For. ORGAN.

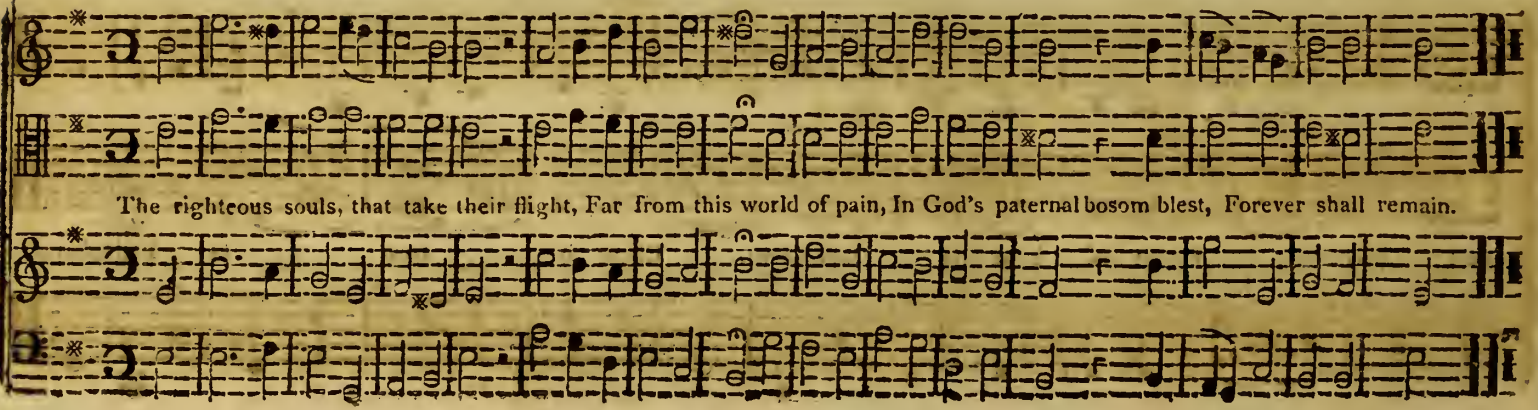
mercy mild; God and sinners reconcil'd!

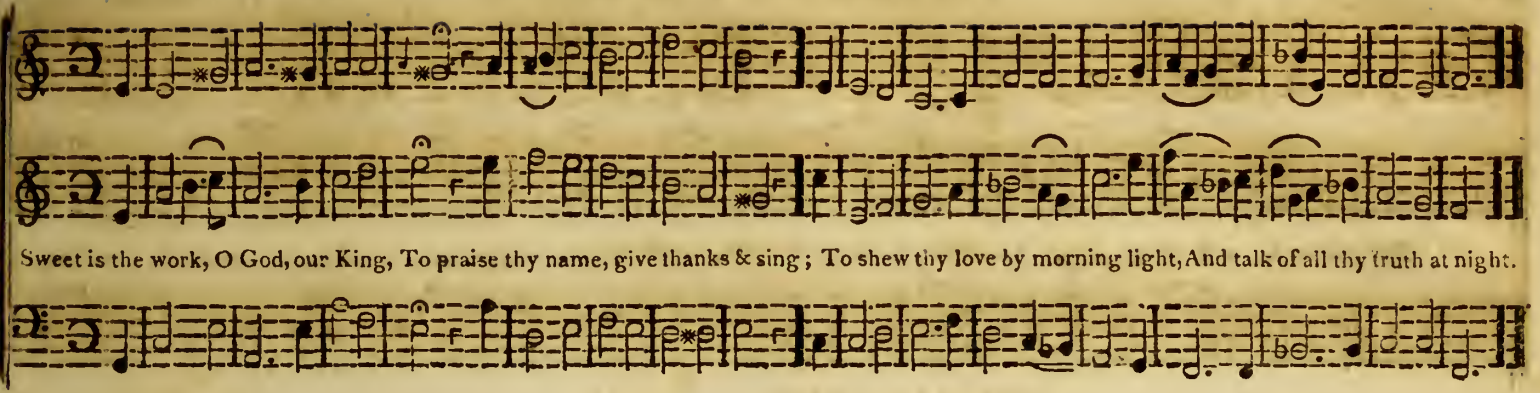

Pia.
Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies; With th' angelic
For.
Pia.
host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

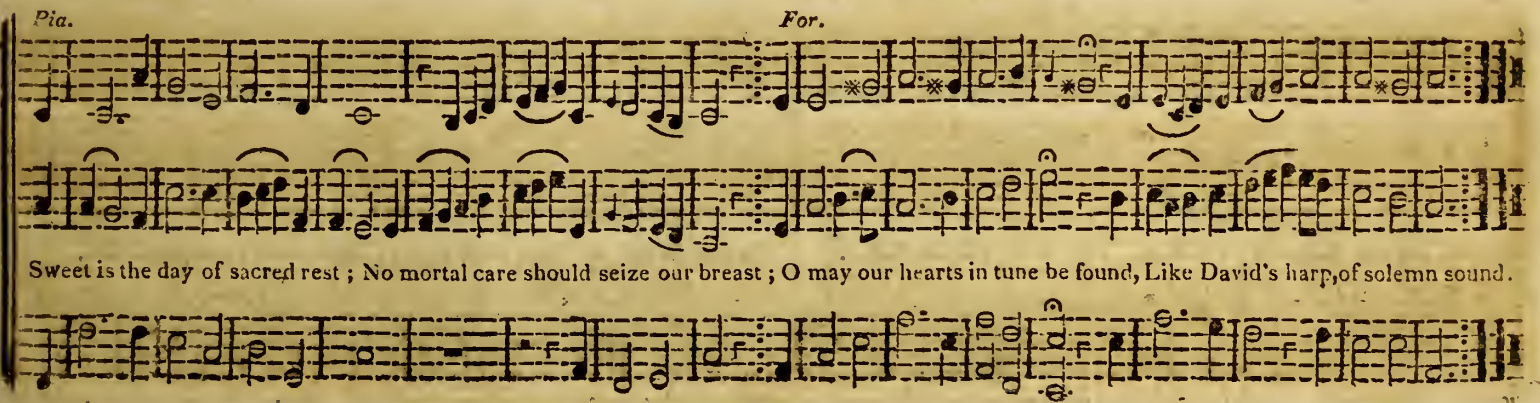
CHORUS.



FUNERAL HYMN. C. M. *Dr. Miller.*

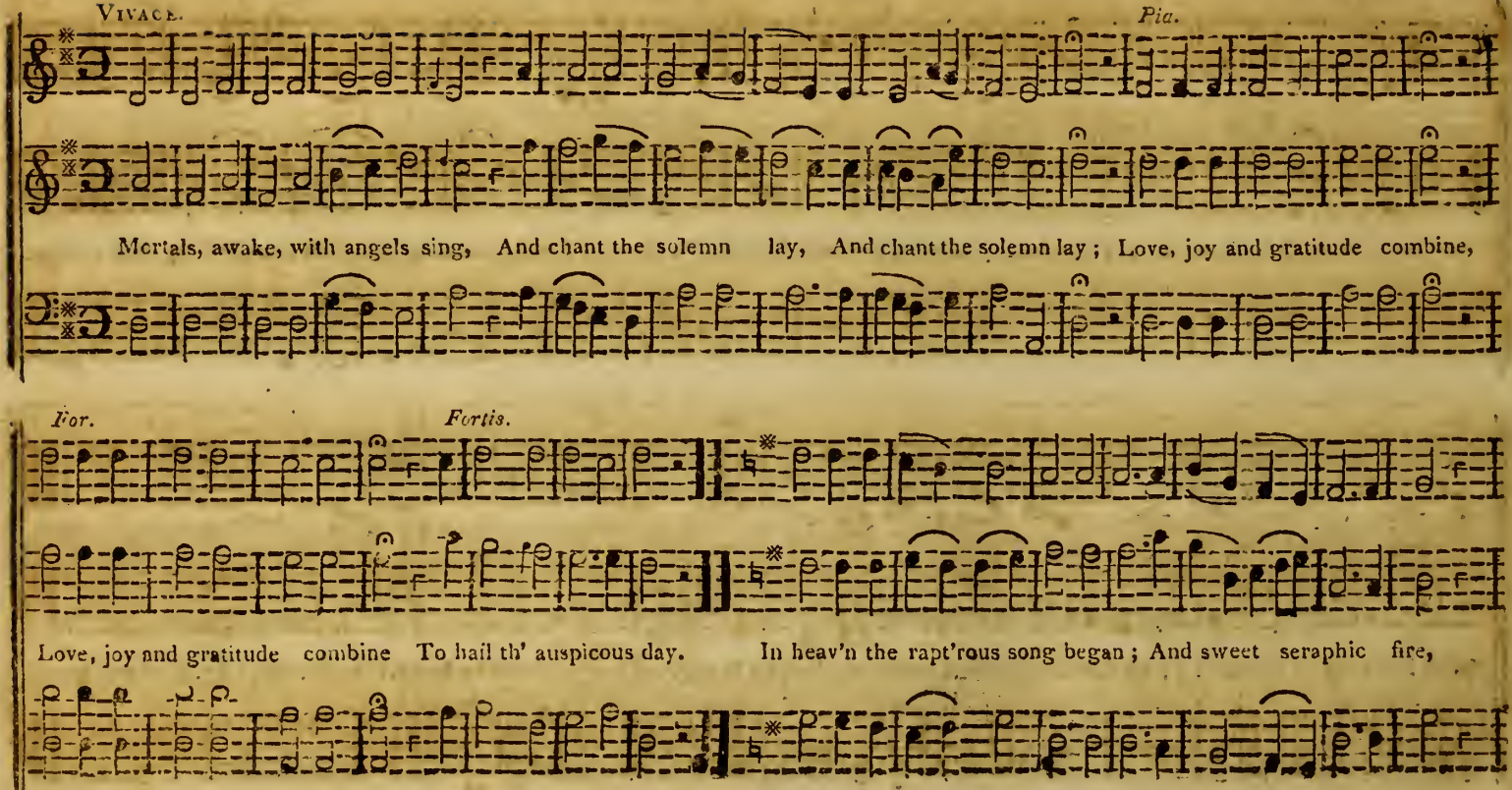


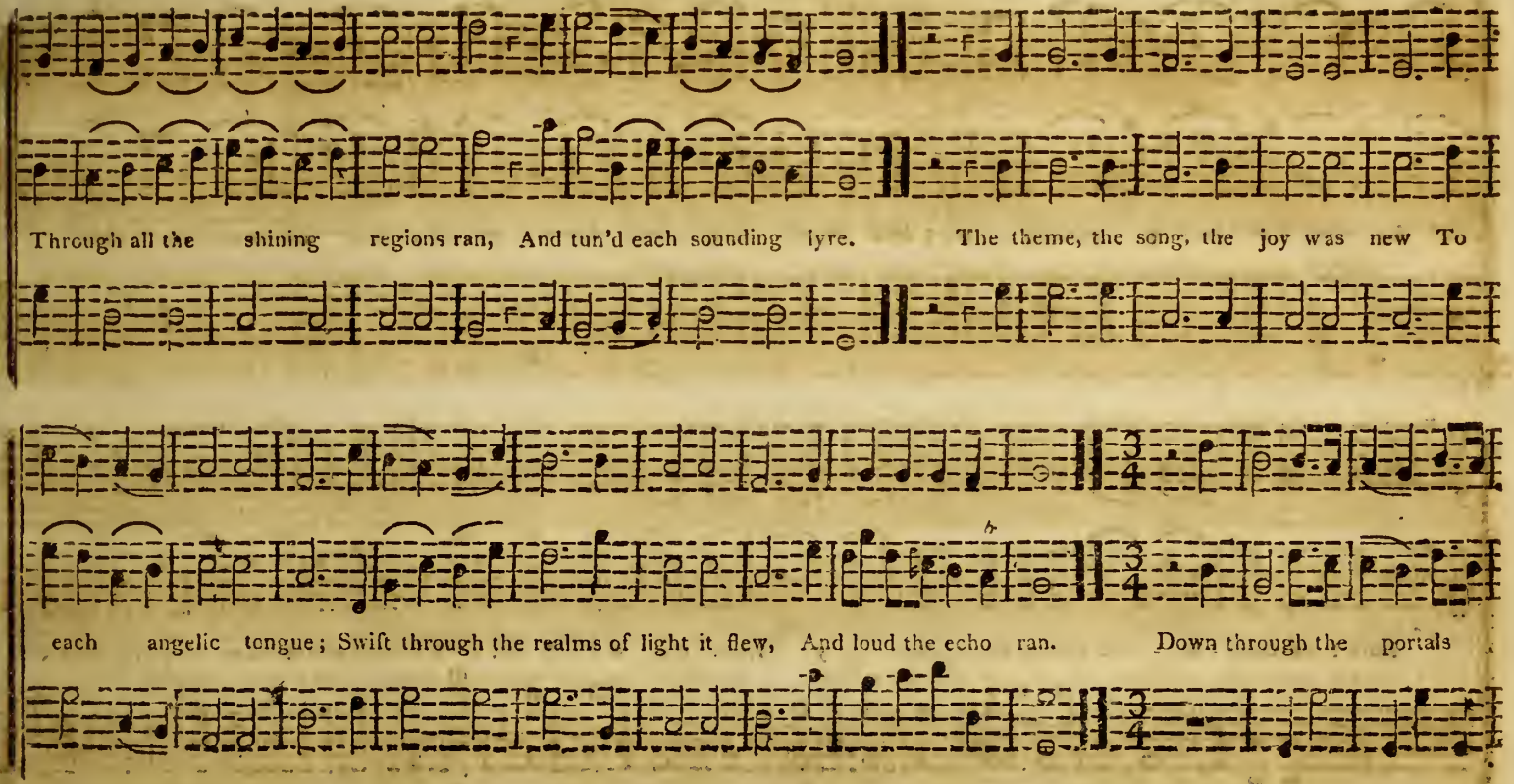

Sweet is the work, O God, our King, To praise thy name, give thanks & sing ; To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

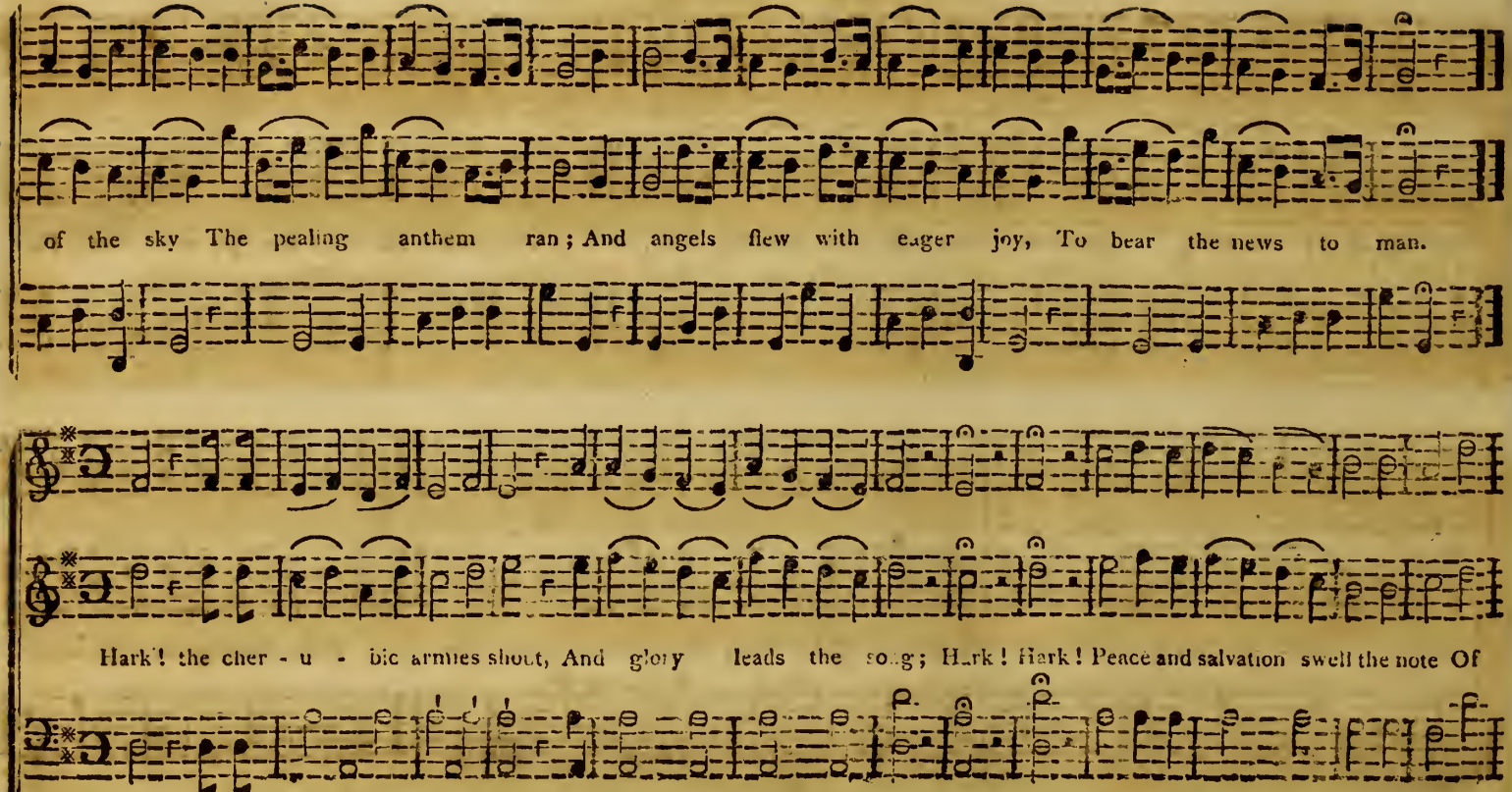

Pia.
For.
Sweet is the day of sacred rest ; No mortal care should seize our breast ; O may our hearts in tune be found, Like David's harp, of solemn sound.

HARRISON. C. M.

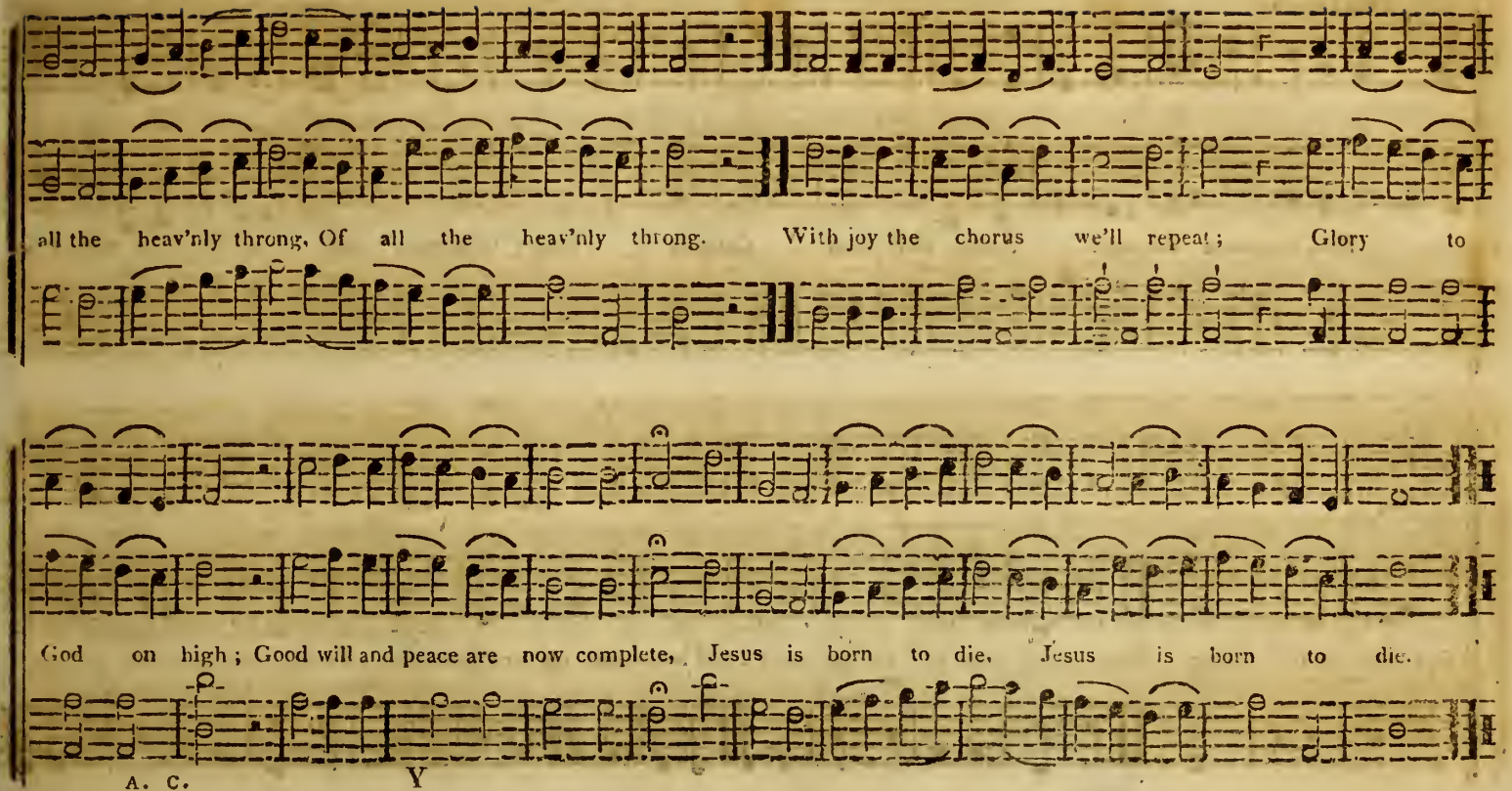
J. Holbrook.

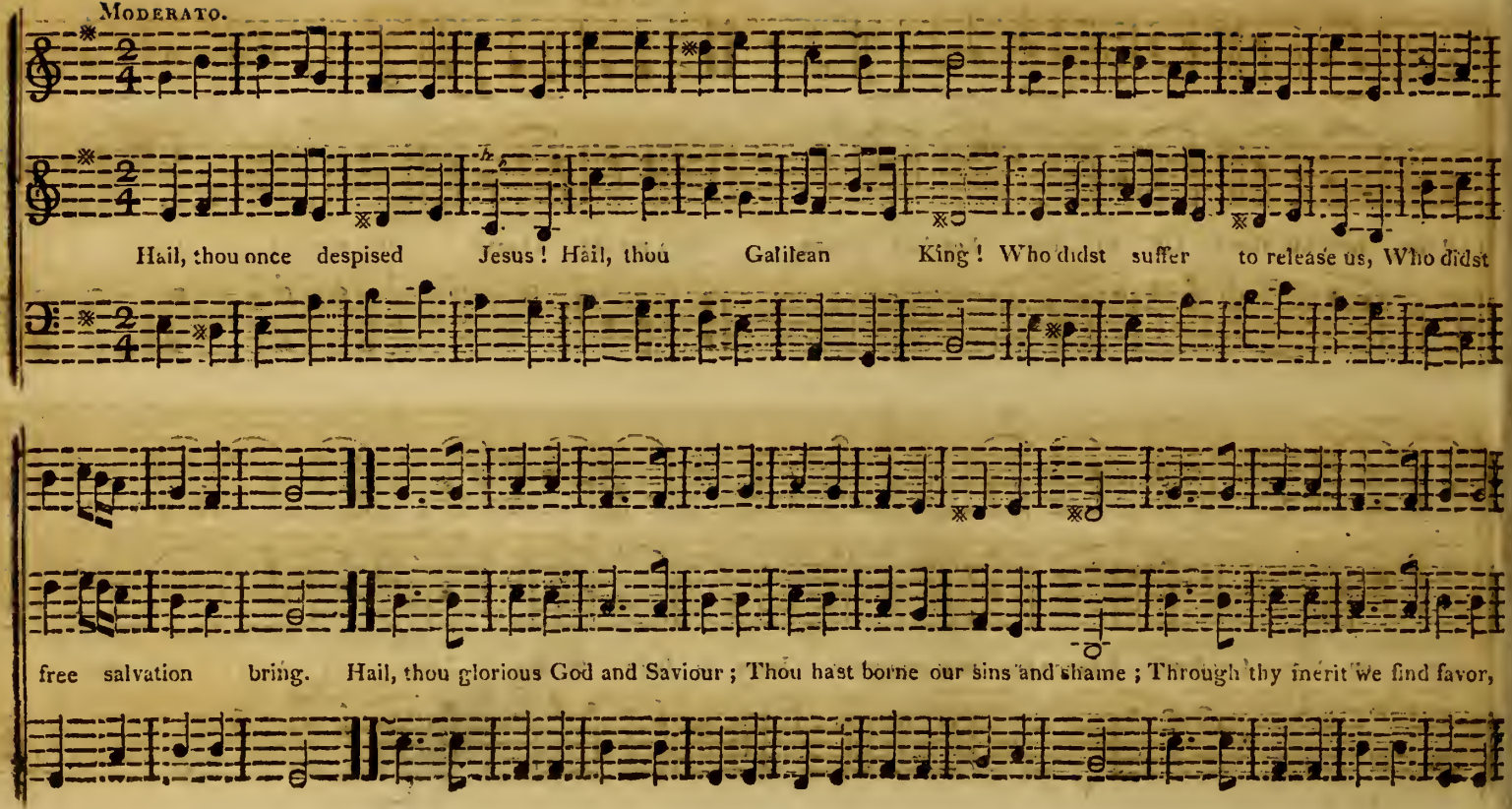



Through all the shining regions ran, And tun'd each sounding lyre. The theme, the song, the joy was new To
each angelic tongue; Swift through the realms of light it flew, And loud the echo ran. Down through the portals


of the sky The pealing anthem ran; And angels flew with eager joy, To bear the news to man.
Hark! the cher - u - bic armies shout, And glory leads the song; Hark! Hark! Peace and salvation swell the note Of

CHORUS. *Loud.*

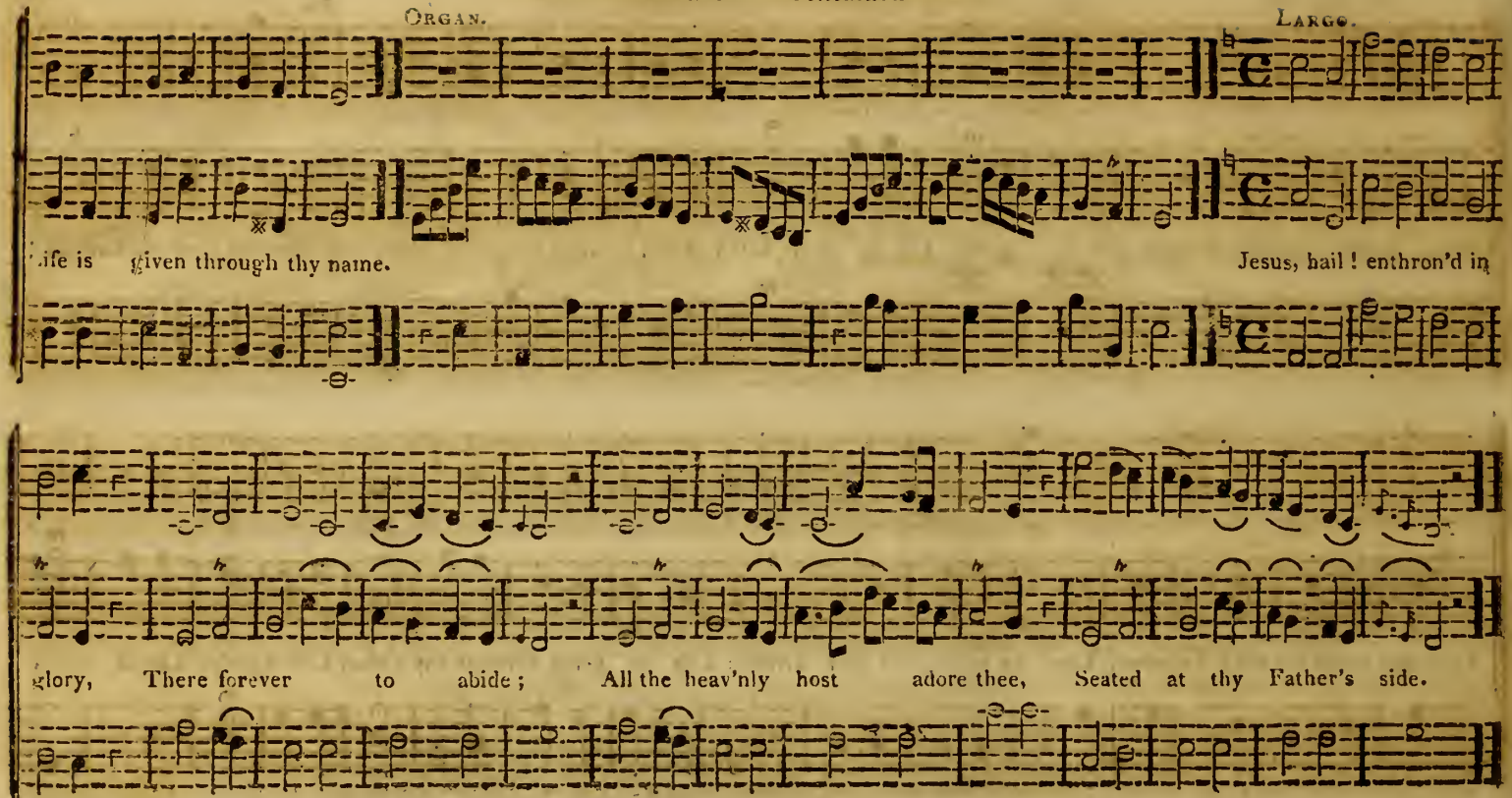

all the heav'nly throng, Of all the heav'nly throng. With joy the chorus we'll repeat; Glory to
God on high; Good will and peace are now complete, Jesus is born to die, Jesus is born to die.

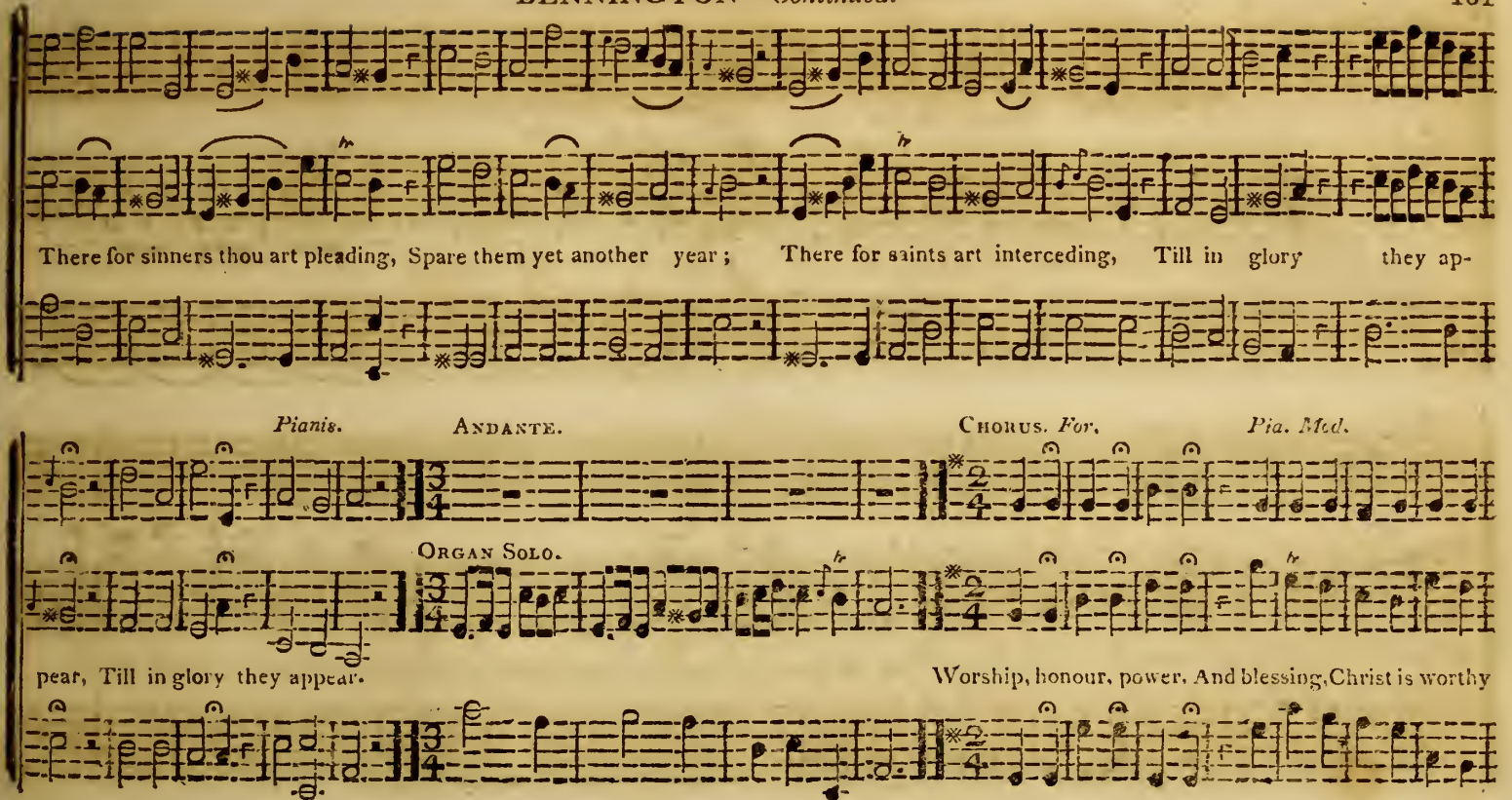

Moderato.
Hail, thou once despised Jesus! Hail, thou Galilean King! Who didst suffer to release us, Who didst
free salvation bring. Hail, thou glorious God and Saviour; Thou hast borne our sins and shame; Through thy merit we find favor,

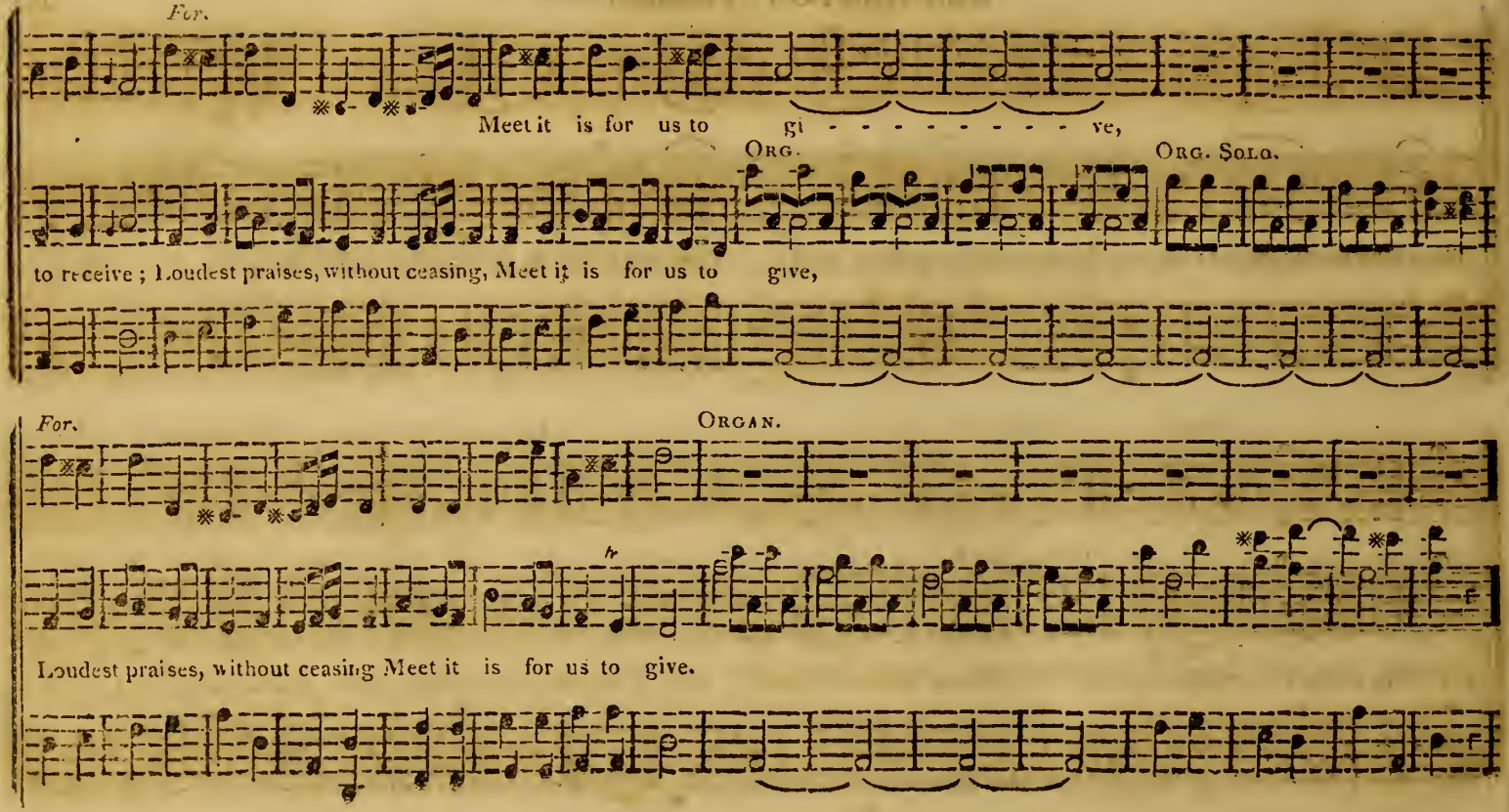
Pia. *For.* *Pia.*

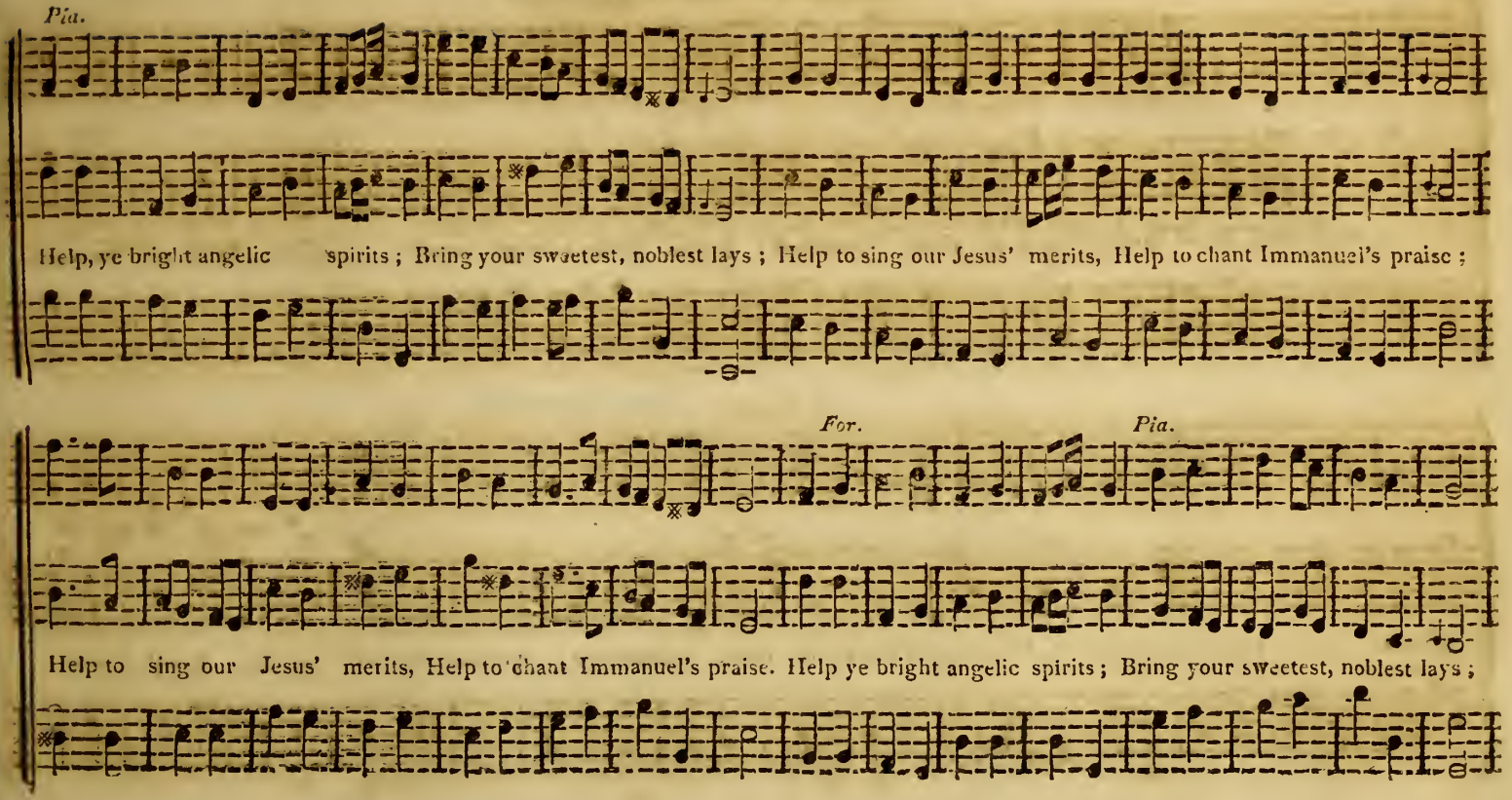
Life is given through thy name, Life is giv'n, Life is giv'n, Life is given through thy name, Hail, thou glorious God and Saviour !

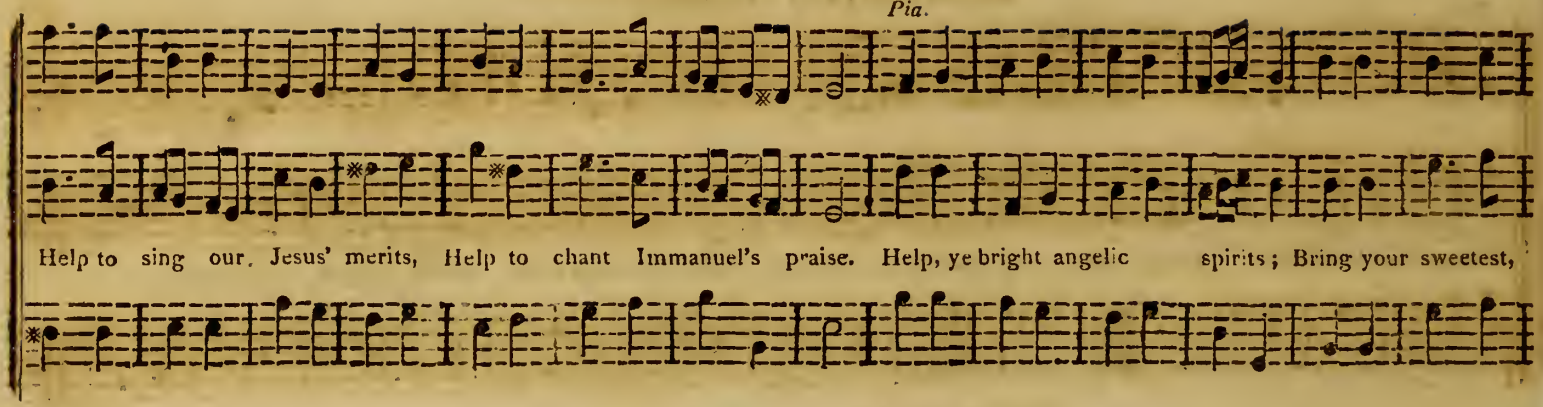
Thou hast borne our sin and shame, Thro' thy merit we find favour ; Life is given through thy name, Life is giv'n, Life is giv'n,

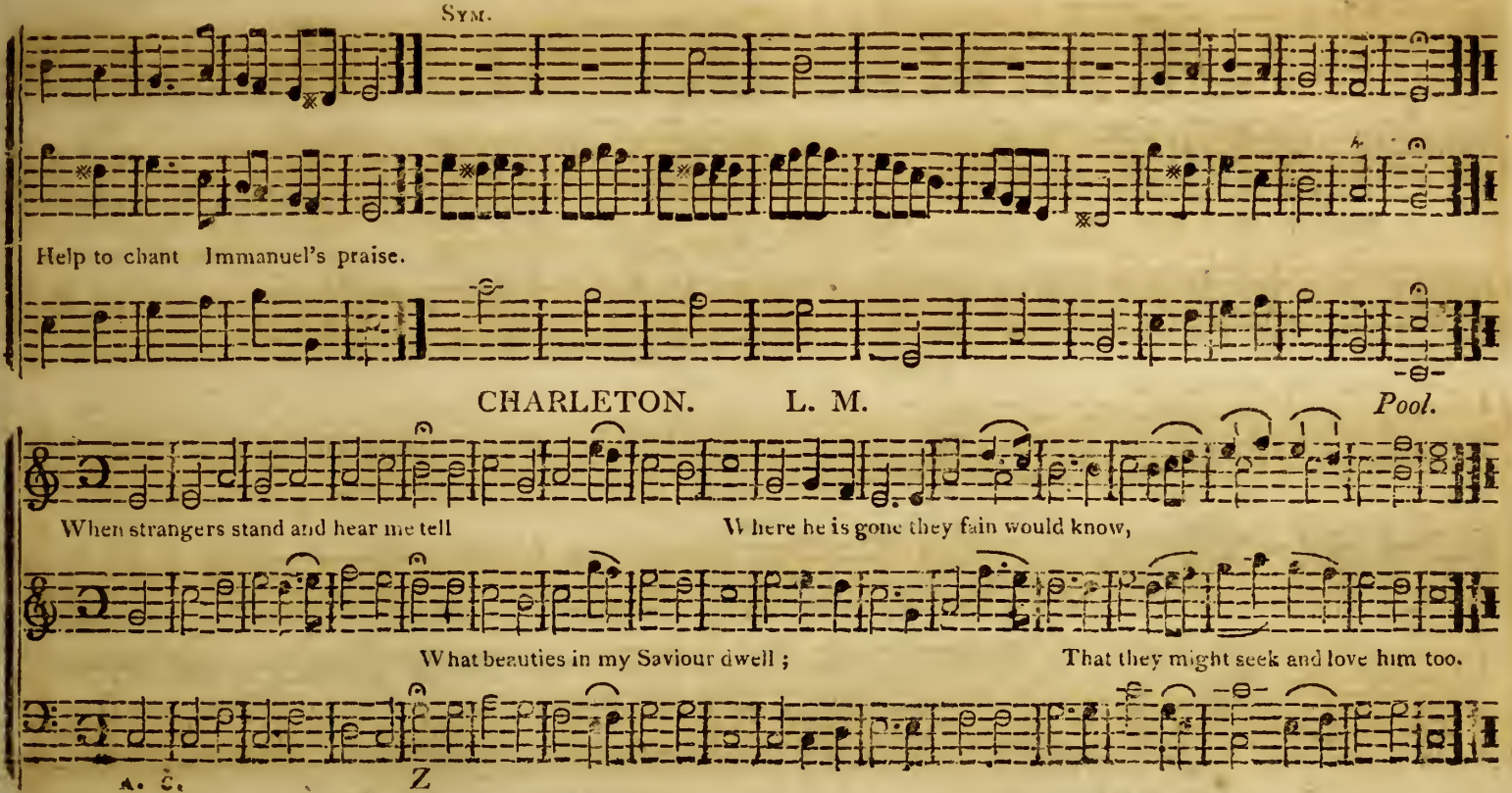

Organ.
Largo.
life is given through thy name.
Jesus, hail! enthron'd in
glory, There forever to abide; All the heav'nly host adore thee, Seated at thy Father's side.


There for sinners thou art pleading, Spare them yet another year; There for saints art interceding, Till in glory they ap-
Pianis.
Andante.
Chorus. For,
Pia. Mod.
Organ Solo.
pear, Till in glory they appear.
Worship, honour, power, And blessing, Christ is worthy

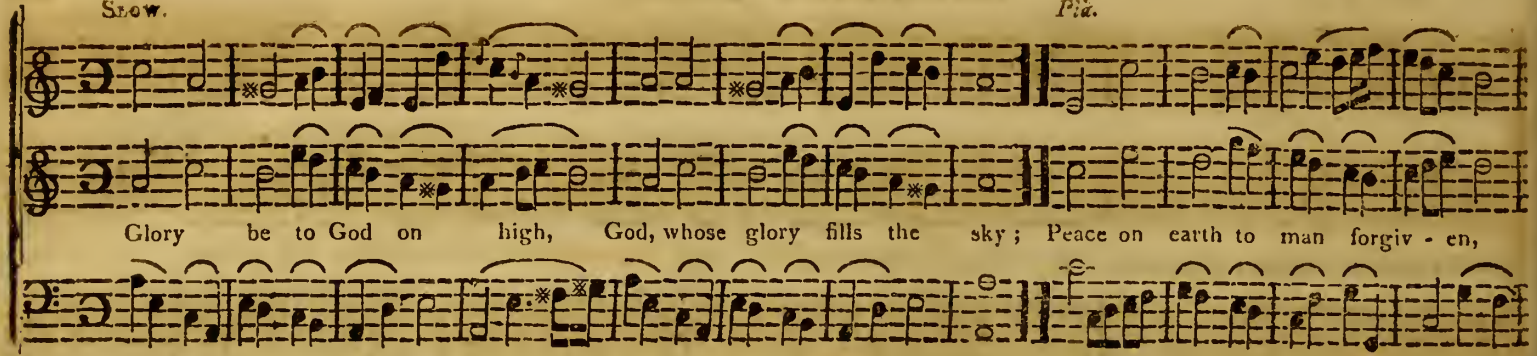

For.
Meet it is for us to gi - - - - - - - - - ve,
Org.
Org. Solo.
to receive ; Loudest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give,
For.
Organ.
Loudest praises, without ceasing Meet it is for us to give.


Pia.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits ; Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ; Help to sing our Jesus' merits, Help to chant Immanuel's praise ;
For.
Pia.
Help to sing our Jesus' merits, Help to chant Immanuel's praise. Help ye bright angelic spirits ; Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;

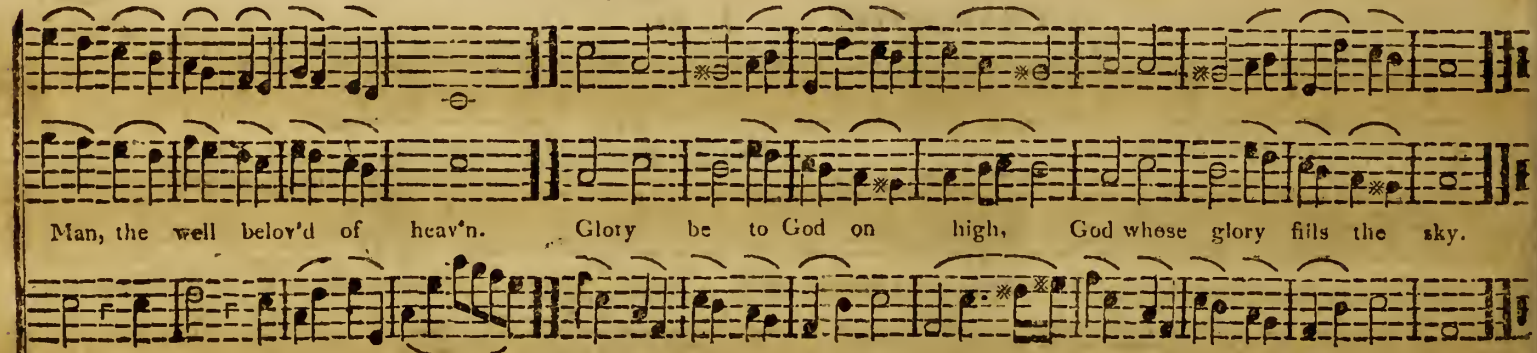

Pia.
Help to sing our Jesus' merits, Help to chant Immanuel's praise. Help, ye bright angelic spirits; Bring your sweetest,
For.
noblest lays; Help to sing our Jesus' merits, Help to chant Immanuel's praise; Help to sing our Jesus' merits,


Sym.
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.
CHARLETON. L. M.
Pool.
When strangers stand and hear me tell
Where he is gone they fain would know,
What beauties in my Saviour dwell ;
That they might seek and love him too.
A. C.
Z

Snow. Pid.

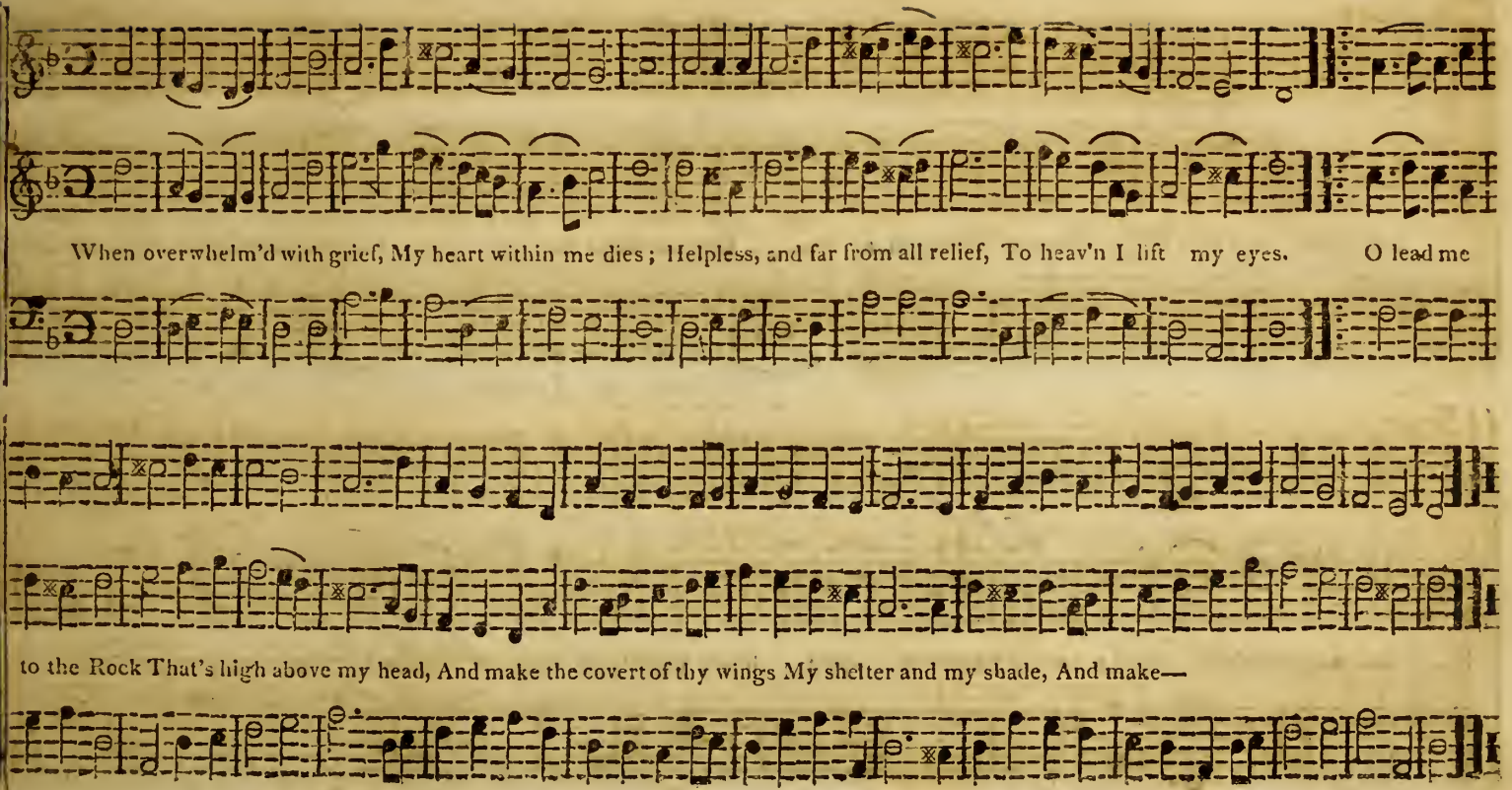


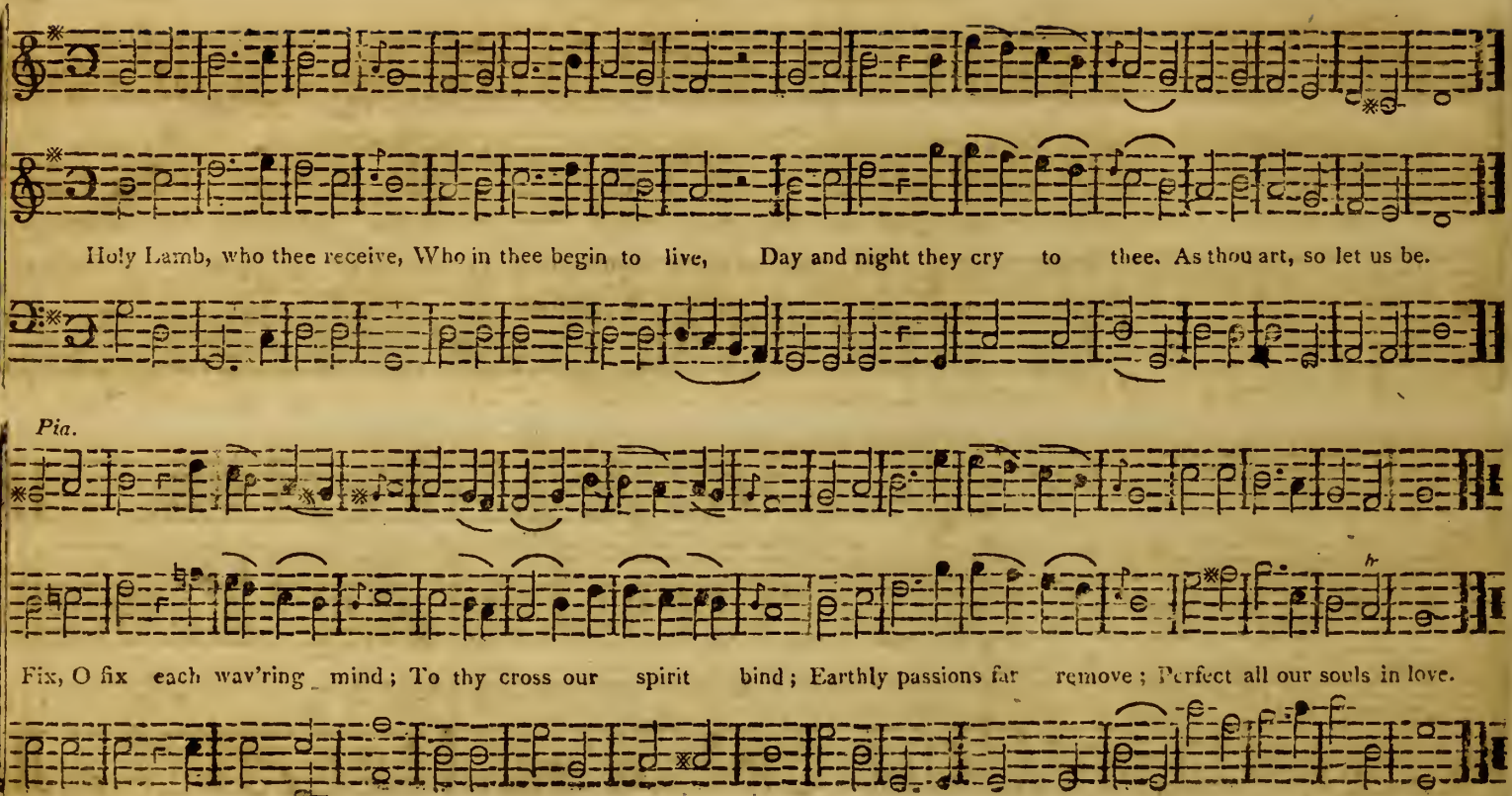
CHORUS.

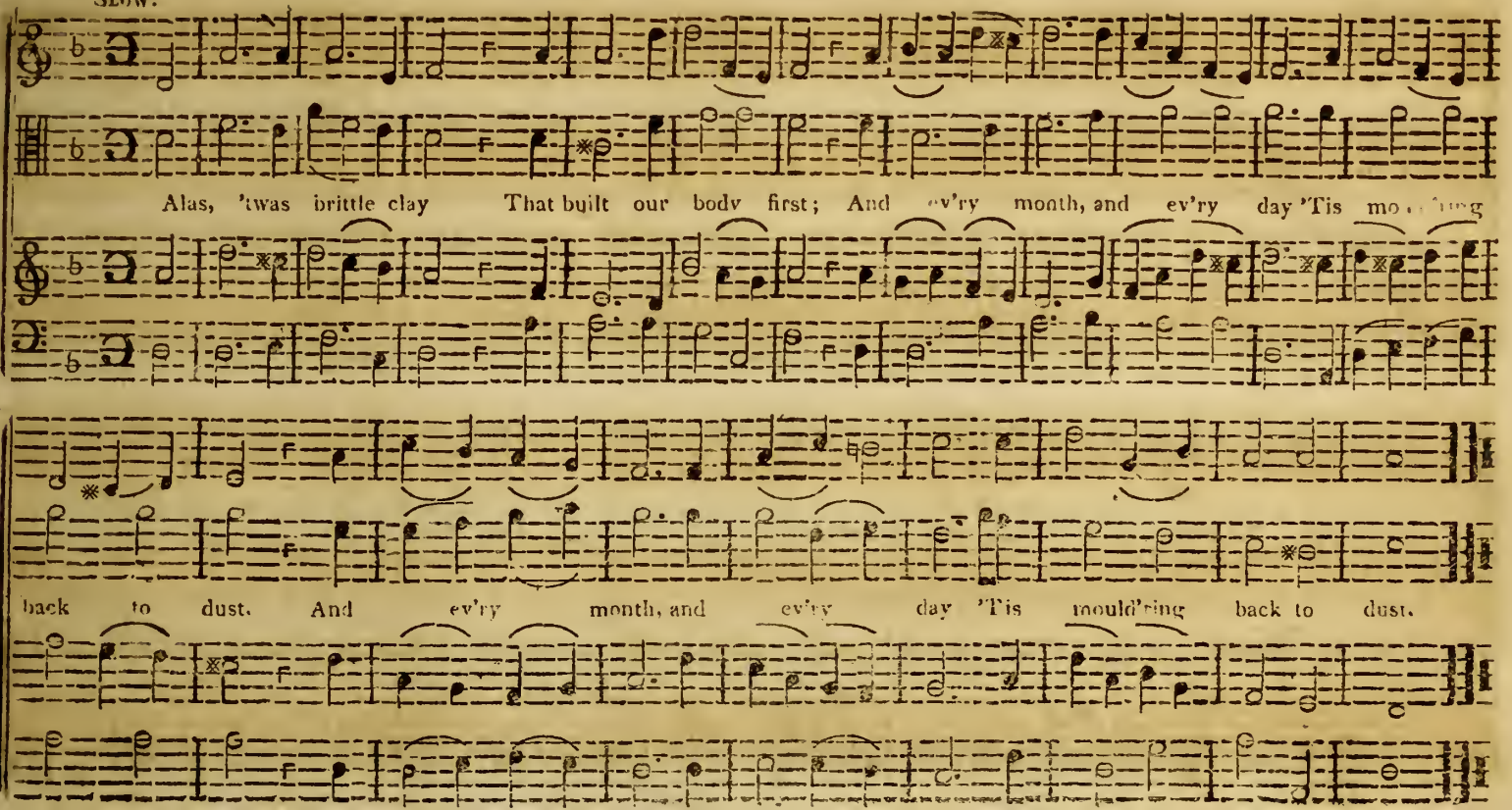


Christ our Lord and God we own;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain;
Glory be to God on high,

Christ the Father's only Son;
Saviour of offending men.
God whose glory fills the sky.

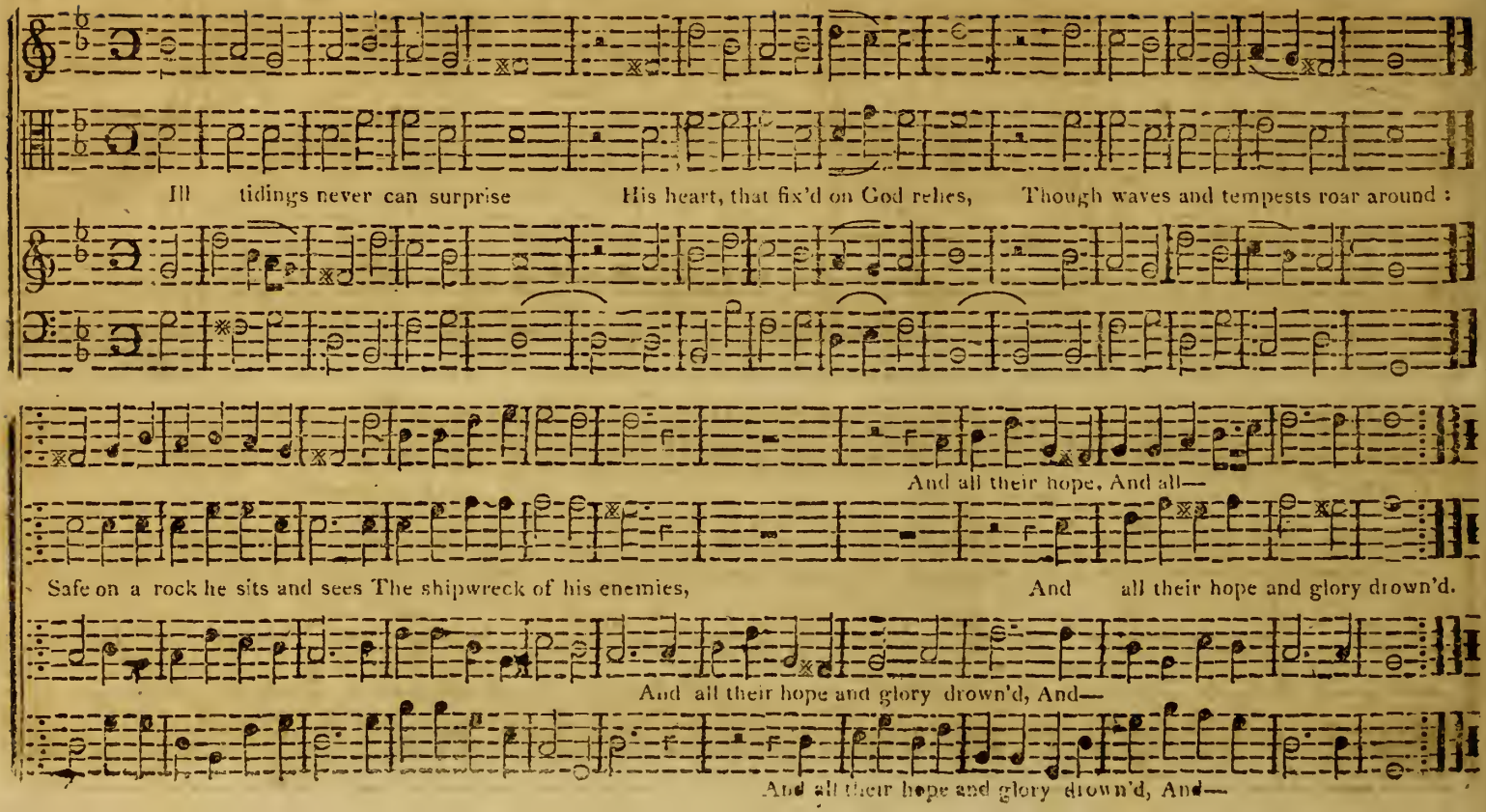

When overwhelm'd with grief, My heart within me dies; Helpless, and far from all relief, To heav'n I lift my eyes. O lead me
to the Rock That's high above my head, And make the covert of thy wings My shelter and my shade, And make—

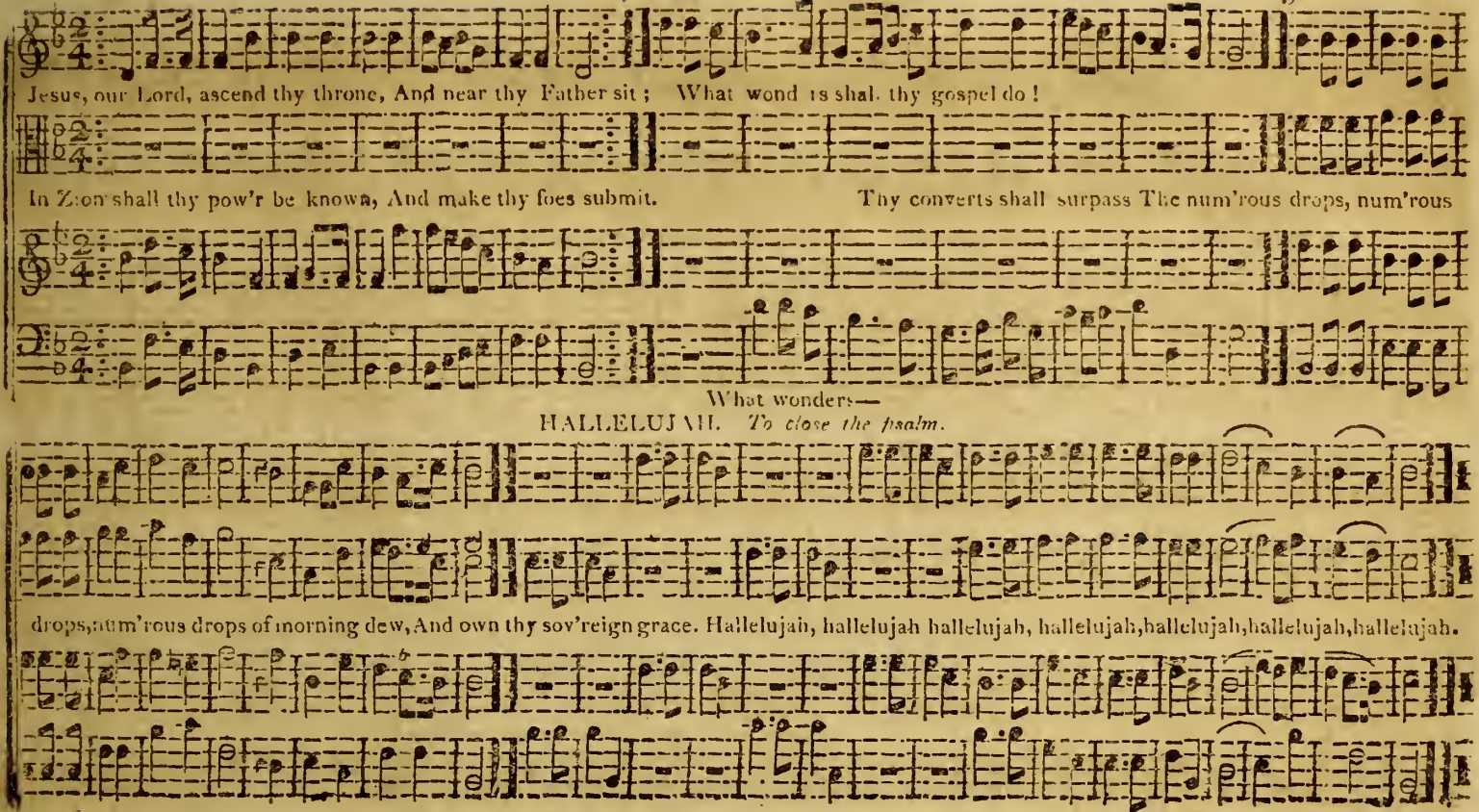

Holy Lamb, who thee receive, Who in thee begin to live, Day and night they cry to thee. As thou art, so let us be.
Pia.
Fix, O fix each wav'ring mind; To thy cross our spirit bind; Earthly passions far remove; Perfect all our souls in love.

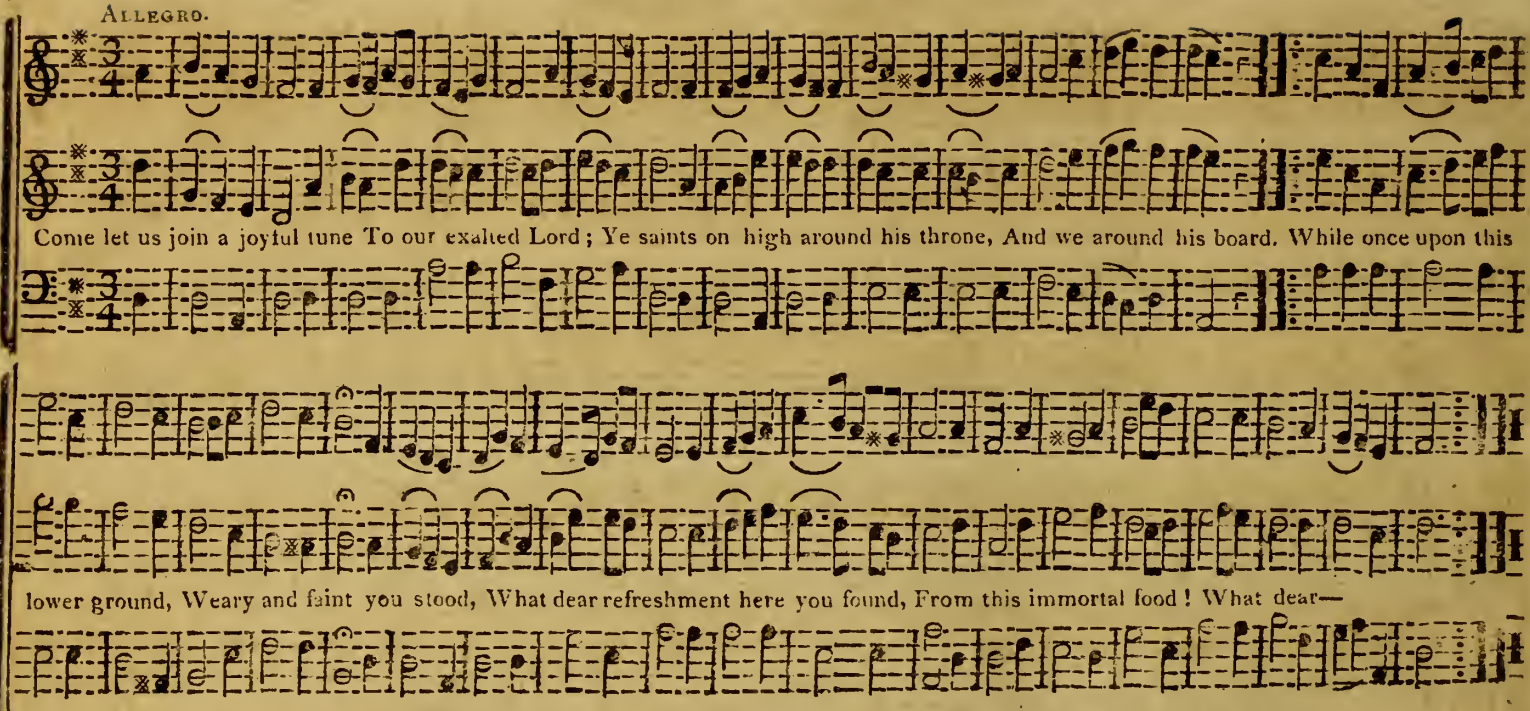

Slow.
Alas, 'twas brittle clay That built our body first; And ev'ry month, and ev'ry day 'Tis mo
back to dust. And ev'ry month, and ev'ry day 'Tis mould'ring back to dust.

FAIRFIELD. L. P. M.

Stephenson.

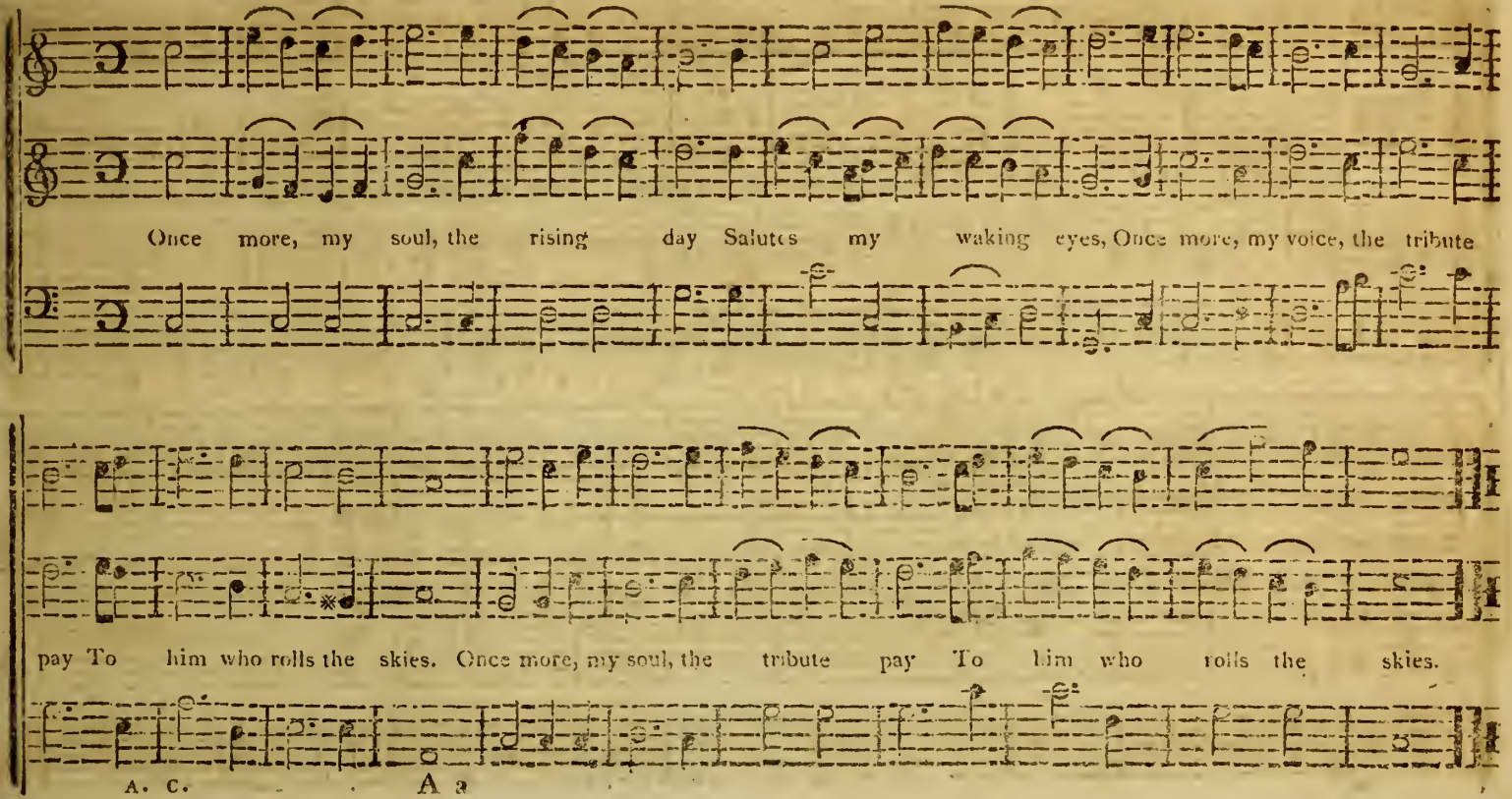



Jesus, our Lord, ascend thy throne, And near thy Father sit; What wond'rous shal. thy gospel do!
In Zion shall thy pow'r be known, And make thy foes submit. Thy converts shall surpass The num'rous drops, num'rous
What wonders—
HALLELUJAH. *To close the psalm.*
drops, num'rous drops of morning dew, And own thy sov'reign grace. Hallelujah, hallelujah hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

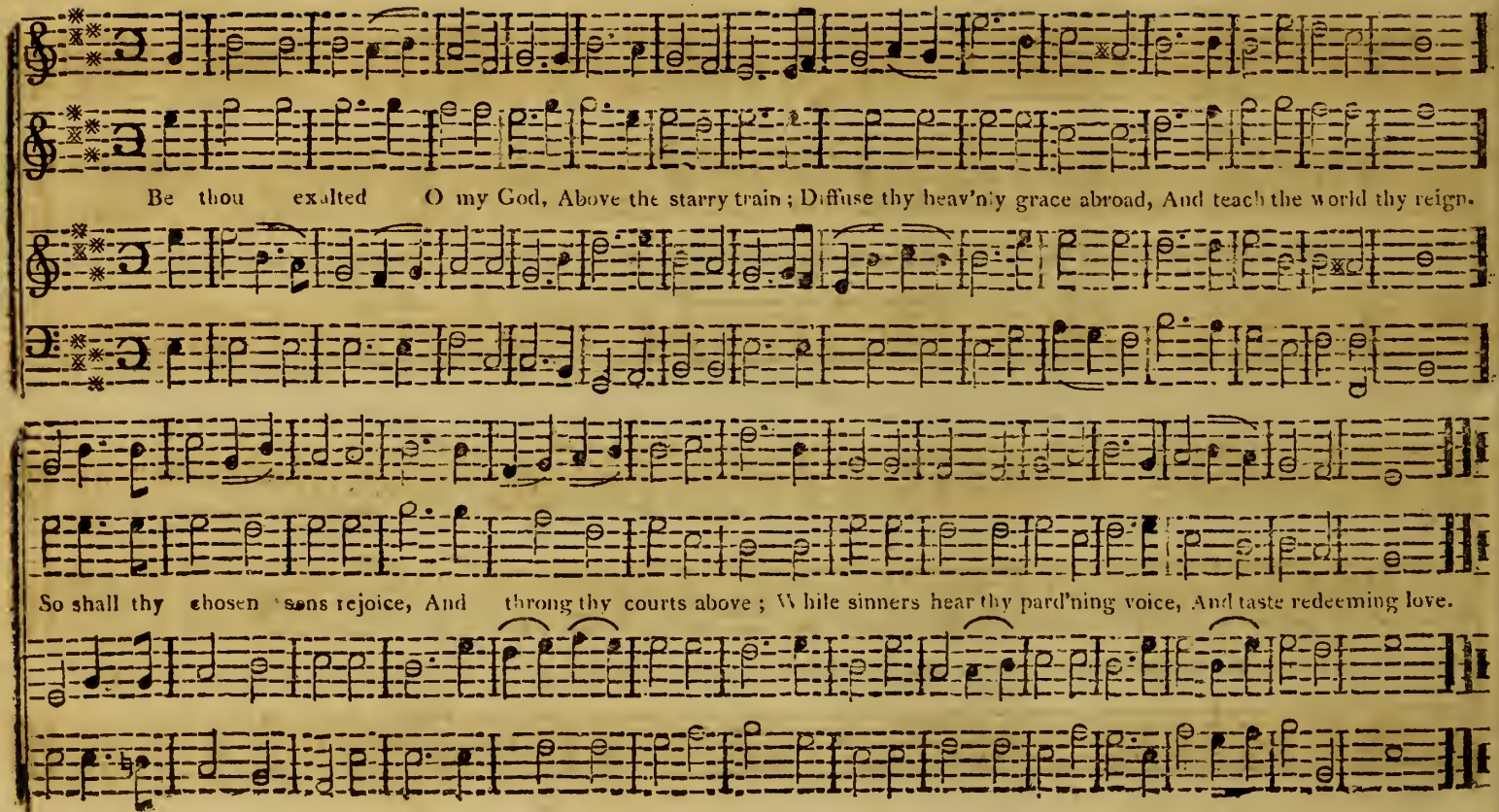


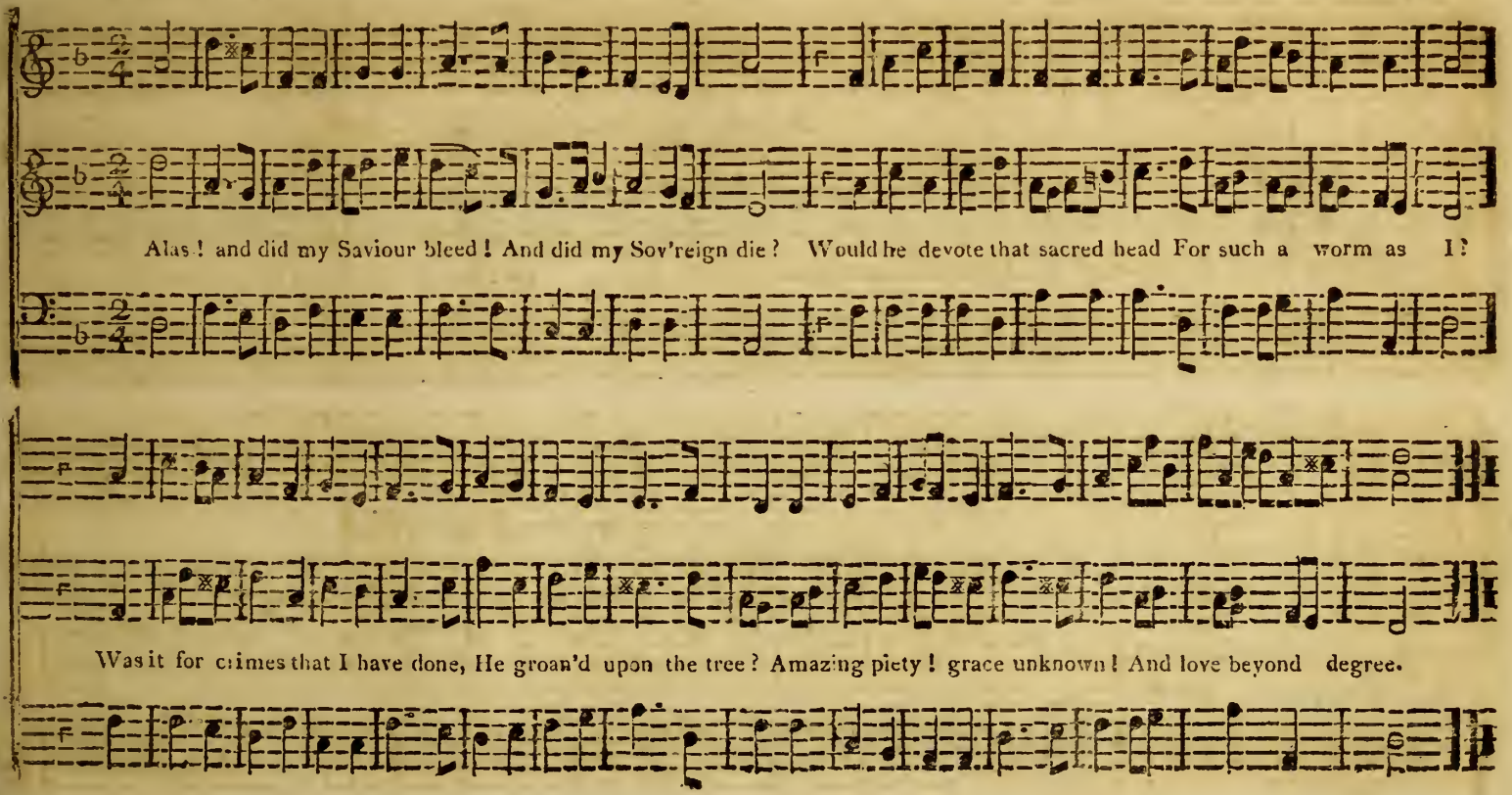
3 The tree of life which near the throne,
In heav'ns high garden grows,
Laden with grace, bends gently down
Its ever smiling boughs.

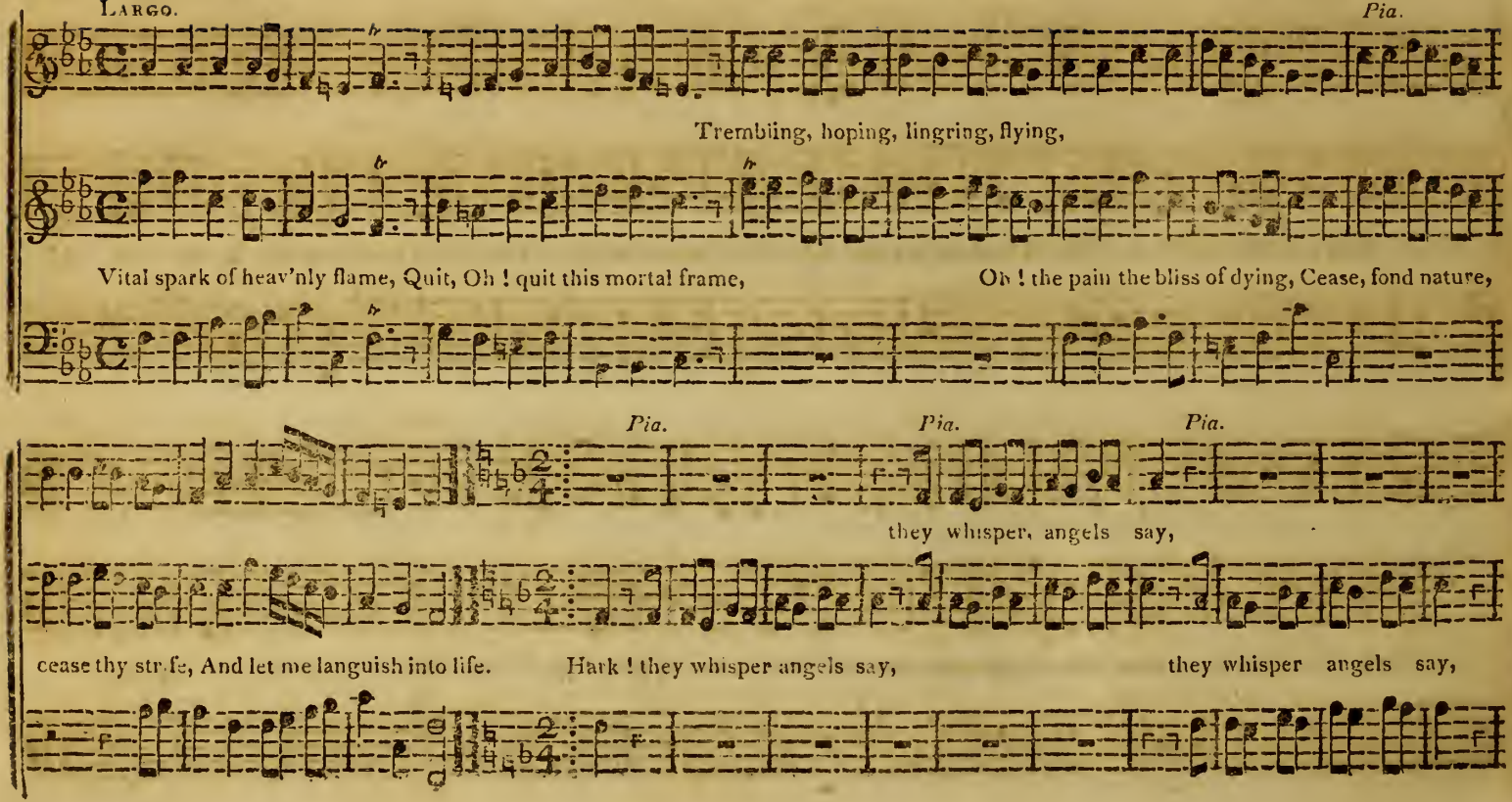
4 Hov'ring among the leaves, there stands
The sweet celestial Dove;
While Jesus on the branches hangs
The banner of his love.


Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes my waking eyes, Once more, my voice, the tribute
pay To him who rolls the skies. Once more, my soul, the tribute pay To him who rolls the skies.
A. C. A a

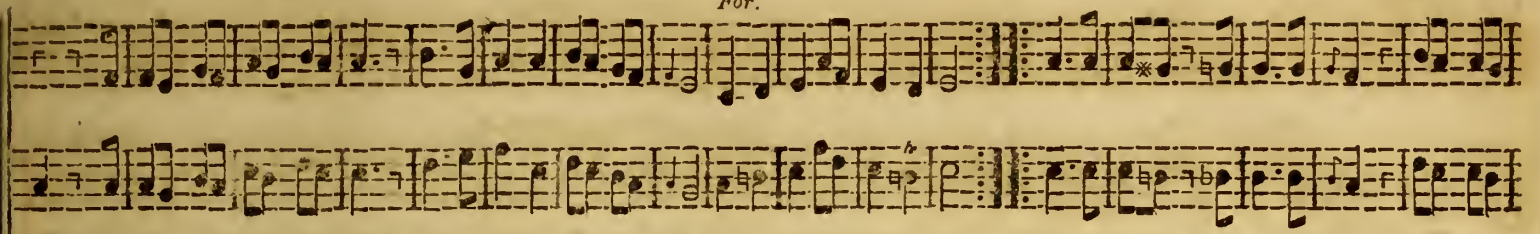
GASCONY. C. M. *J. Holbrook.*



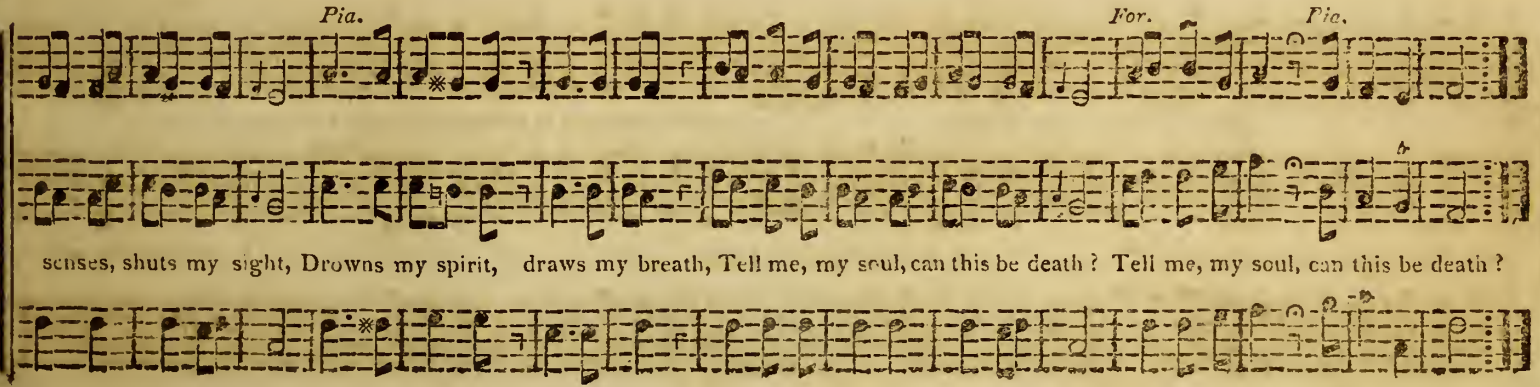

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed! And did my Sov'reign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? Amazing piety! grace unknown! And love beyond degree.


Largo.
Pia.
Trembling, hoping, lingring, flying,
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, Oh ! quit this mortal frame,
Oh ! the pain the bliss of dying, Cease, fond nature,
Pia.
Pia.
Pia.
they whisper, angels say,
cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.
Hark ! they whisper angels say,
they whisper angels say,

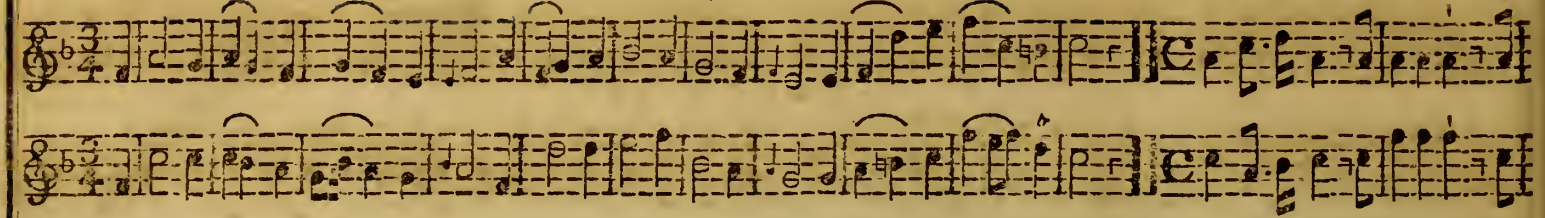
For.



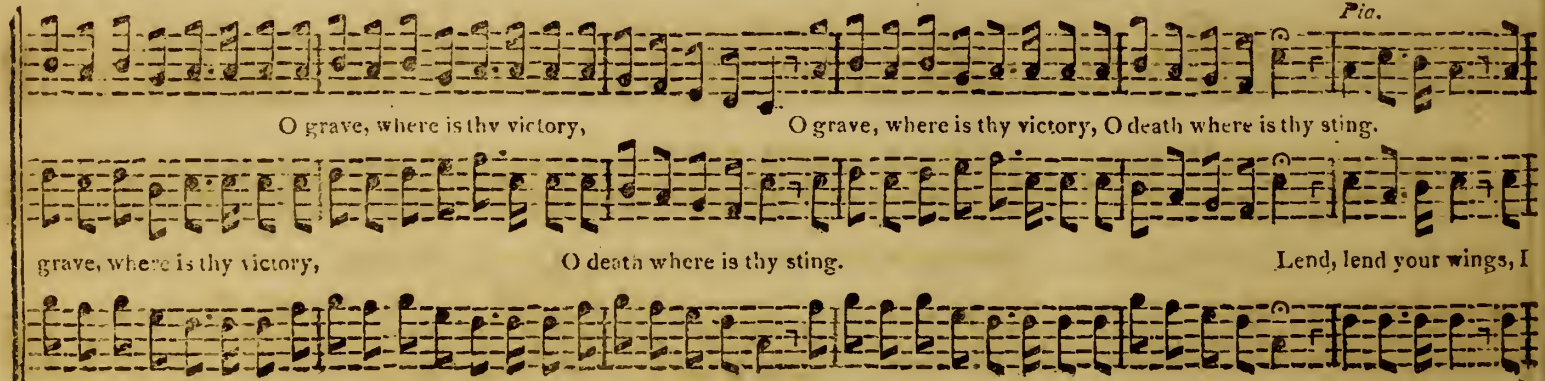
Pia. *For.* *Pia.*

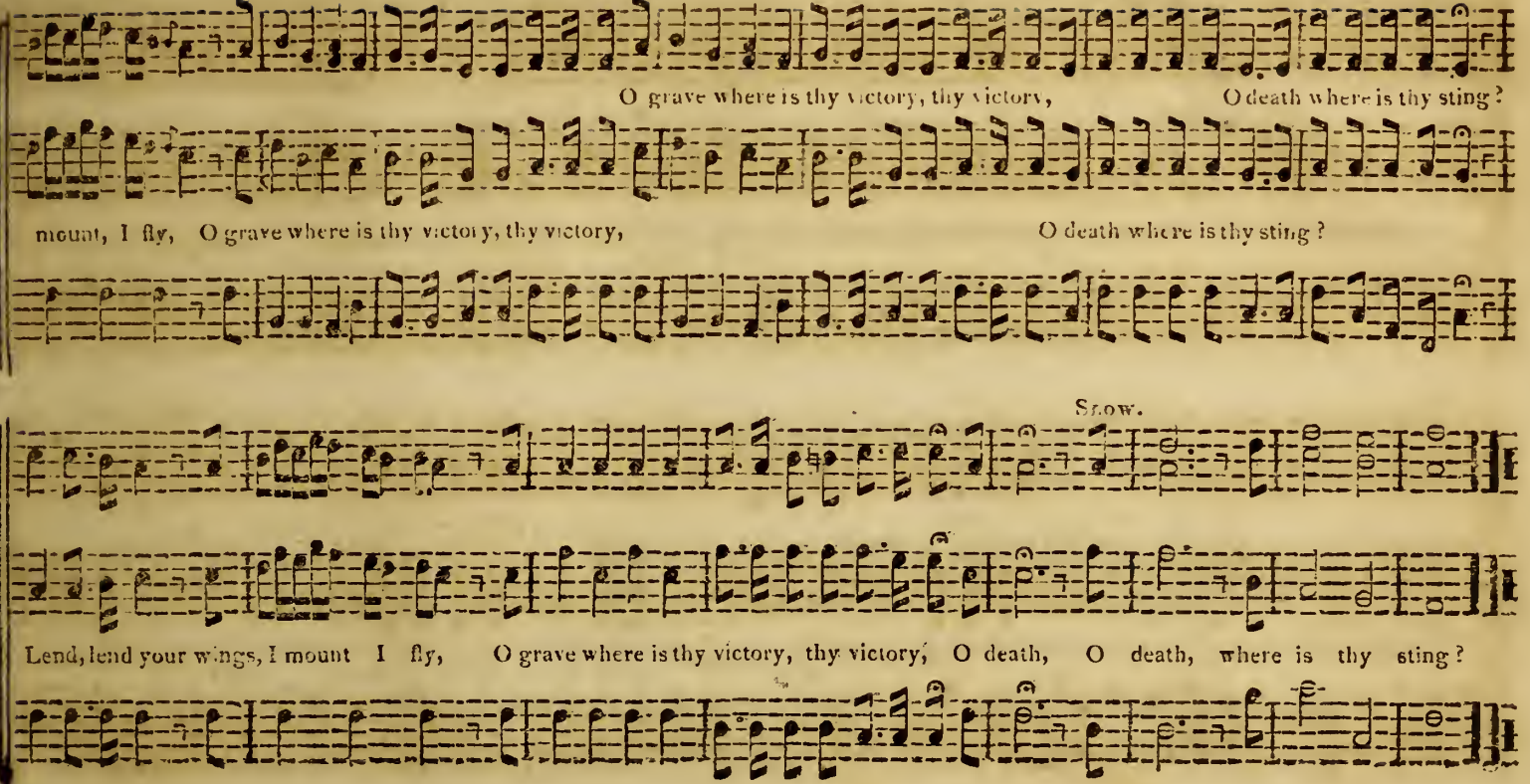


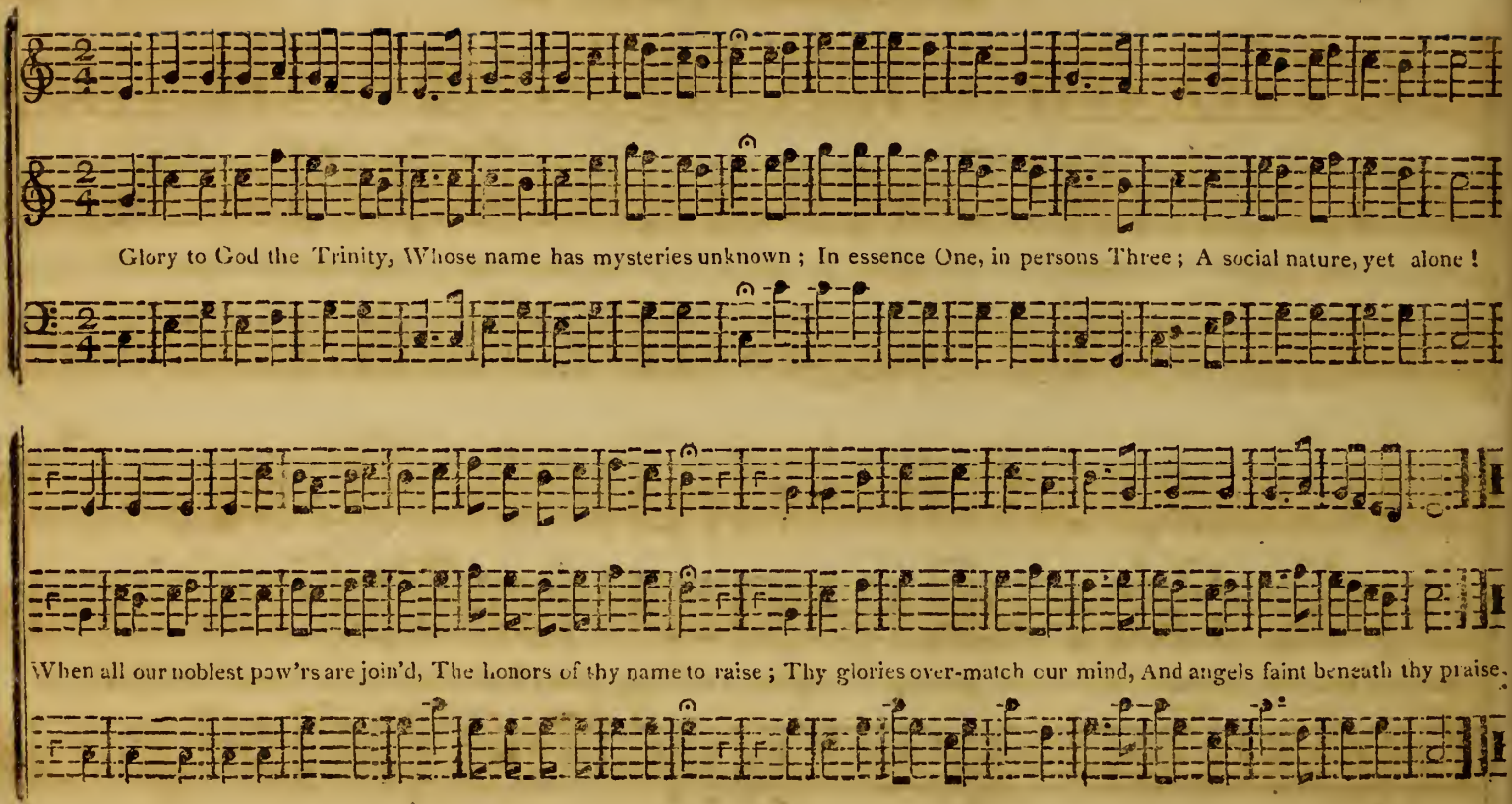
Pia. VIVACE. *Forte.*



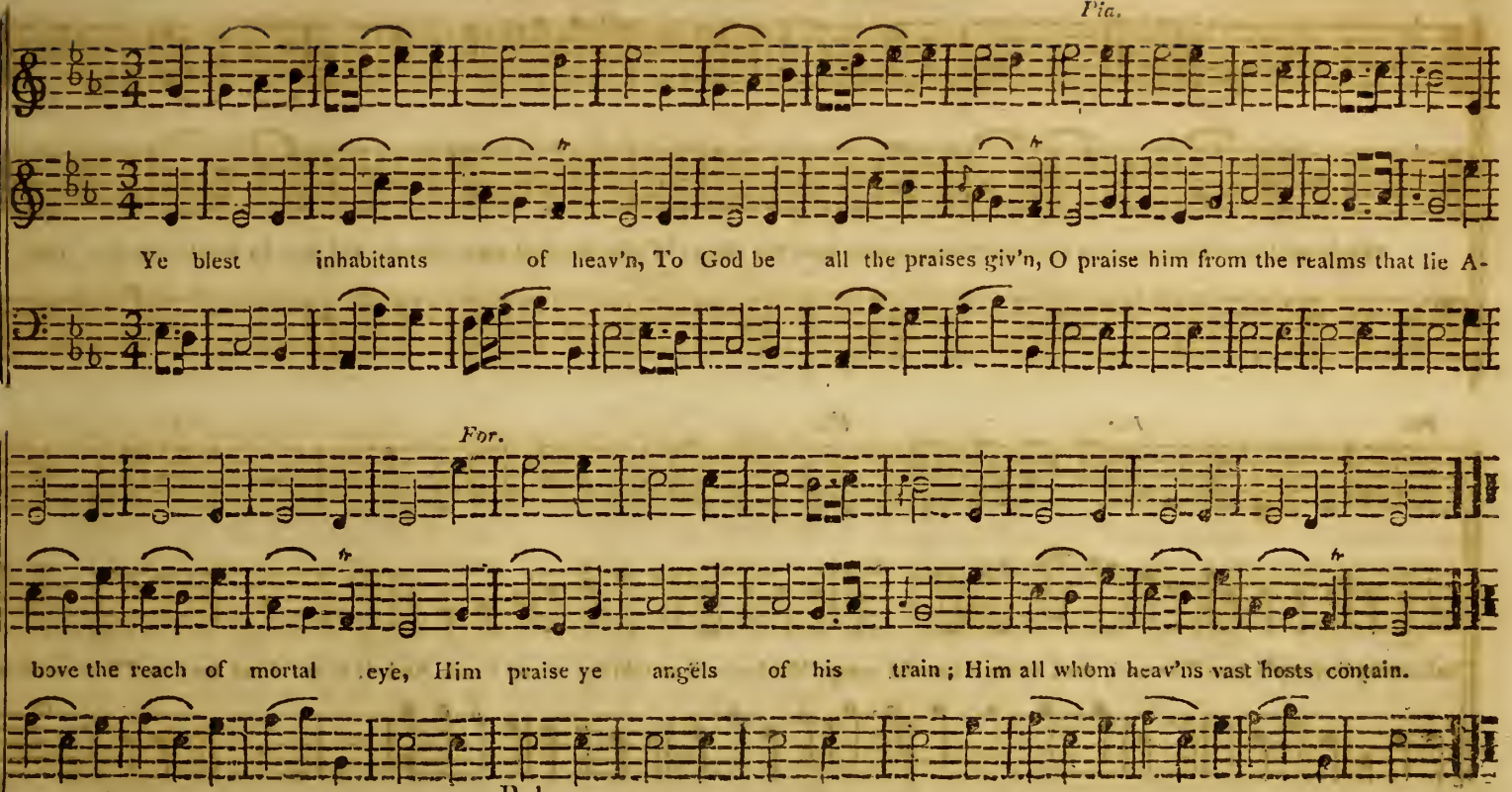
Pia.

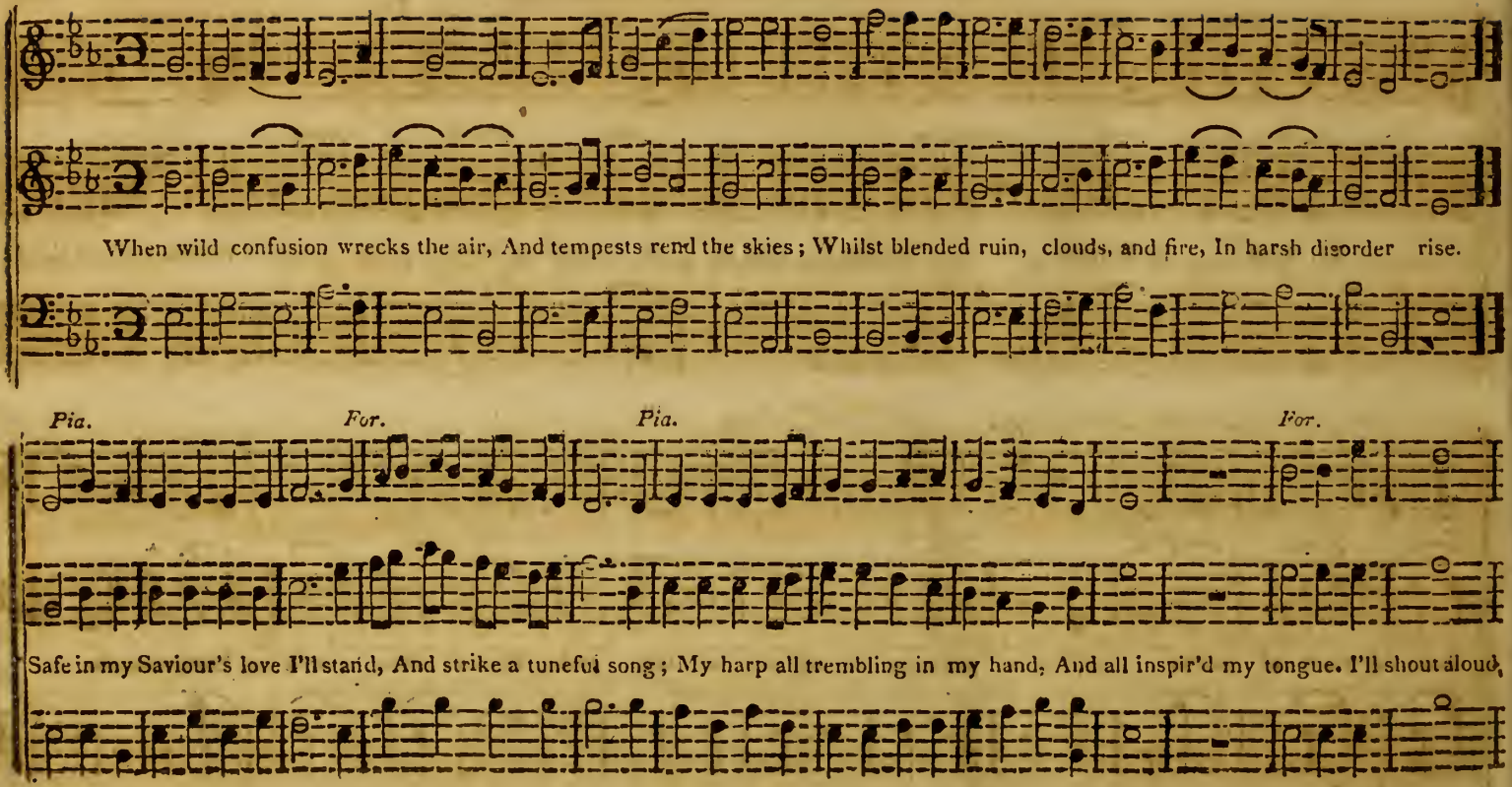


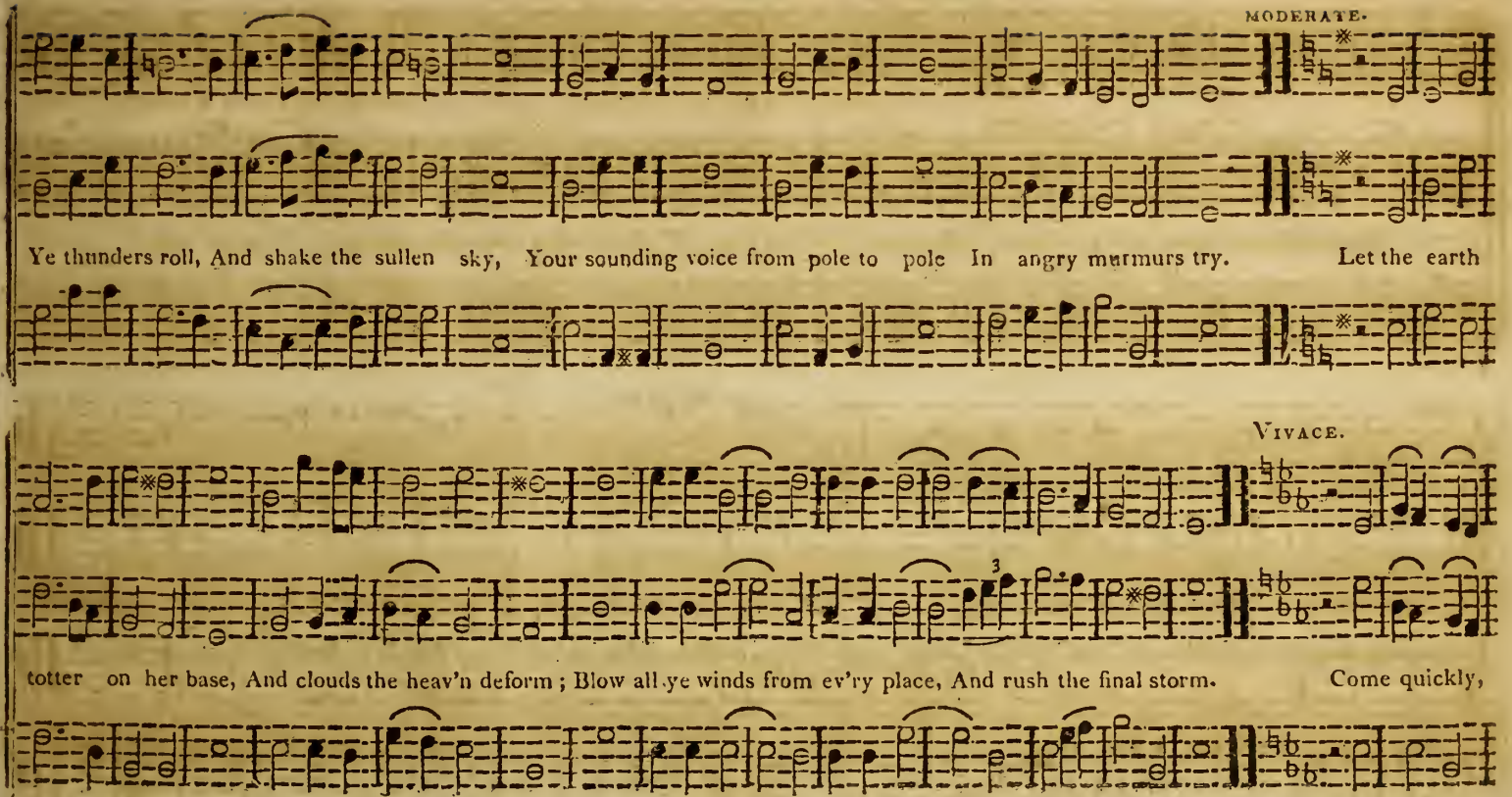

O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting?
mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting?
Slow.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is thy sting?

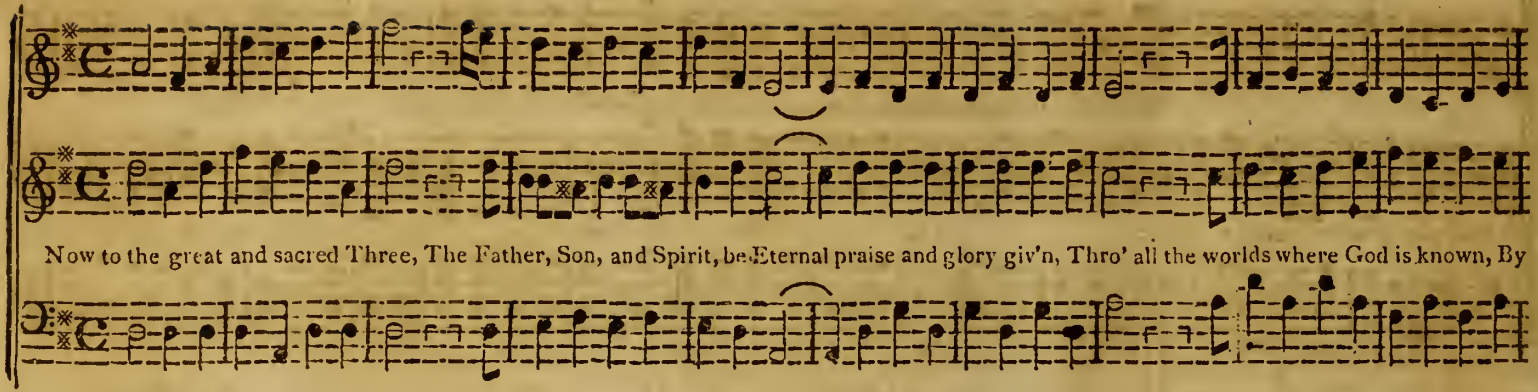

Glory to God the Trinity, Whose name has mysteries unknown ; In essence One, in persons Three ; A social nature, yet alone !
When all our noblest pow'rs are join'd, The honors of thy name to raise ; Thy glories over-match our mind, And angels faint beneath thy praise.

Pia.


Ye blest inhabitants of heav'n, To God be all the praises giv'n, O praise him from the realms that lie A-
For.
bove the reach of mortal eye, Him praise ye angels of his train; Him all whom heav'ns vast hosts contain.
A. C.
B b


When wild confusion wrecks the air, And tempests rend the skies; Whilst blended ruin, clouds, and fire, In harsh disorder rise.
Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.
Safe in my Saviour's love I'll stand, And strike a tuneful song; My harp all trembling in my hand, And all inspir'd my tongue. I'll shout aloud,


MODERATE.
Ye thunders roll, And shake the sullen sky, Your sounding voice from pole to pole In angry murmurs try. Let the earth
VIVACE.
totter on her base, And clouds the heav'n deform; Blow all ye winds from ev'ry place, And rush the final storm. Come quickly,


Now to the great and sacred Three, The Father, Son, and Spirit, be Eternal praise and glory giv'n, Thro' all the worlds where God is known, By
Dir olo.
all the angels near the throne, And all she saints in earth and heav'n. May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all, amen. Amen.

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