



THE
ART OF SINGING;
IN THREE PARTS;

TO WIT,

- I. THE MUSICAL PRIMER,
- II. THE CHRISTIAN HARMONY,
- III. THE MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

BY ANDREW LAW.

PRINTED UPON THE AUTHOR'S NEW PLAN,
WITH SEVEN CHARACTERS.

——
PART THIRD.
——

PHILADELPHIA :

PRINTED BY JANE AITKEN, No. 71, NORTH THIRD STREET.

DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, TO WIT:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty fourth day of February, in the thirty fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1810, ANDREW LAW, of the said district, hath deposited in this Office, the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit:

"The Art of Singing; in three parts; to wit, I. The Musical Primer, II. The Christian Harmony, III. The Musical Magazine. BY ANDREW LAW. Printed upon the Author's new plan, with seven characters. Part third."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Author's and Proprietor's of such Copies during the times therein mentioned" And also to the Act, entitled "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books to the Author's and Proprietor's 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.

D. CALDWELL, CLERK

OF THE DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

THE
MUSICAL MAGAZINE;

BEING THE
THIRD PART OF THE ART OF SINGING;
CONTAINING A VARIETY OF
ANTHEMS AND FAVOURITE PIECES.

A PERIODICAL PUBLICATION.

BY ANDREW LAW.

NUMBER SECOND.

PHILADELPHIA:

PRINTED BY JANE AITKEN, No. 71, NORTH THIRD STREET.

ADVERTISEMENT.

SEVENTY one pages of music will be added to this number, and an index of all the music contained in this and in the first number of the Musical Magazine, which together, will form a volume of two hundred pages.

Those who wish to preserve this part, to bind with the other parts, must not trim off any part of it.

The plan on which this music is printed, is very simple, and very easily comprehended. Those who have any knowledge of the Art of Singing, in any way whatever, if they will be at the trouble of learning the brief view of the plan, which is here given, they can perform the music printed in this way.

This plan has only one scale for all the parts and all the keys in music; which scale is composed of seven simple characters, to wit; \diamond \square \circ \blacktriangle and the \square \circ \blacktriangle with a dot over, or under each of them. The \diamond is me; the \square is faw; the \circ is sol; and the \blacktriangle is law. Those who use seven syllables, can add such syllables as they chuse for the three notes with the dot.

In the sharp key, the \square is the first degree of the key; the \circ is the second degree; the \blacktriangle is the third degree; the \square with the dot, is the fourth degree; the \circ with the dot, is the fifth degree; the \blacktriangle with the dot, is the sixth degree; and the \diamond is the seventh degree.

In the flat key, the \blacktriangle with the dot, is the first degree; the \diamond is the second degree; the \square is the third degree; the \circ is the fourth degree; the \blacktriangle is the fifth degree; the \square with the dot, is the sixth degree; and the \circ with the dot, is the seventh degree.

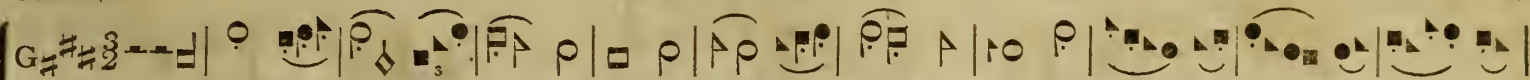
The eighth to each degree, is, invariably, the same character, has the same name, and is the same degree of the key.

Moderate.

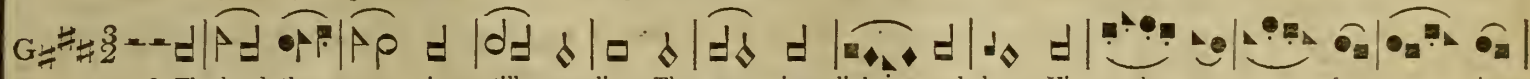
WESTON. C. M.

Soft.

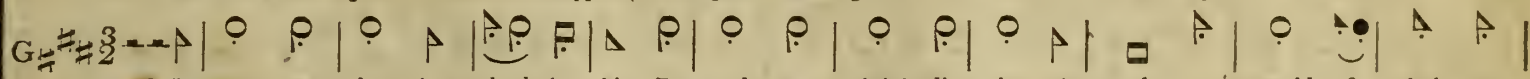
101



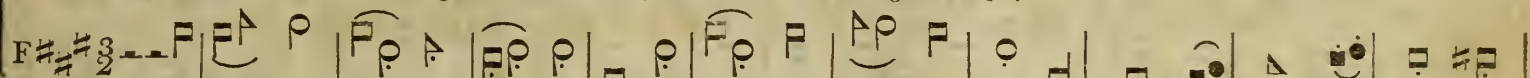
1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun; It gives a light to eve - ry



2. The hand that gave it, still supplies, The gra - cious light and heat; His truths up - on the na - tions



3. Let e - ver - last - ing thanks be thine, For such a bright dis - play; As makes a world of dark - ness

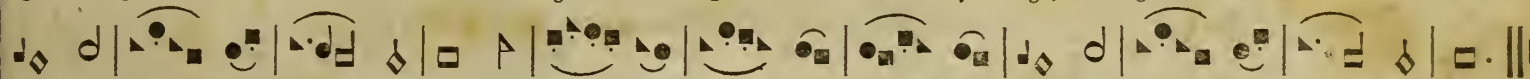


4. My soul re - joic - es to pursue The steps of him I love; Till glo - ry breaks up - on my

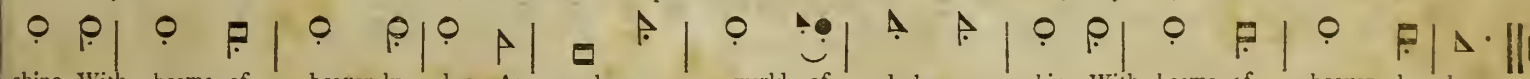
Loud



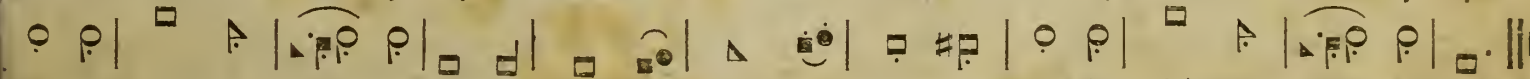
age, It gives, but bor - rows none, It gives a light to eve - ry age, It gives, but bor - rows none.



rise, They rise, but ne - ver set, His truths up - on the na - tions rise, They rise, but ne - ver set.



shine With beams of heaven - ly day, As makes a world of dark - ness shine With beams of heaven - ly day.



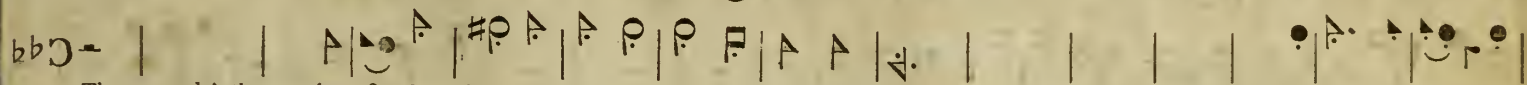
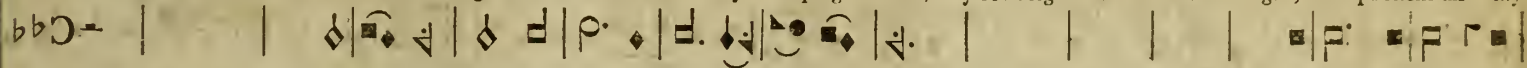
view In bright - er worlds a - bove, Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove.

My God, how end - less is thy love ! Thy gifts are eve - ry ev' - ning new ; And morn - ing mercies, morn - ing

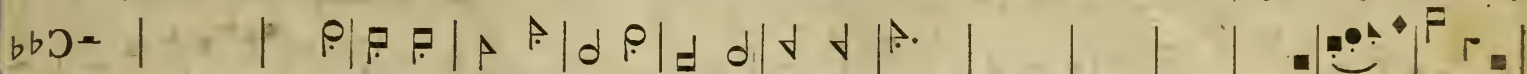
mercies from above, Gently dis - till like ear - ly dew, gent - ly dis - till like ear - ly dew, like ear - ly dew.



Thou spreads't the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my



Thou spreads't the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my



Diminish.

Increase.

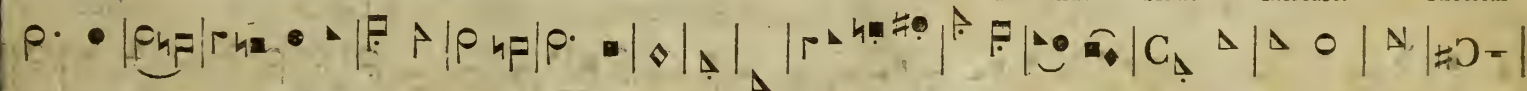
Diminish. Unisons. Increase.

Diminish.

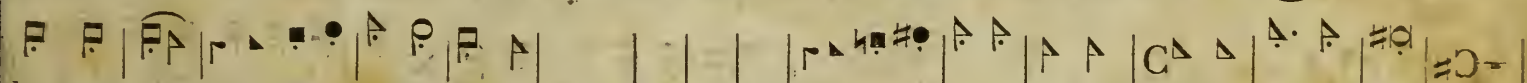
Slow.

Increase.

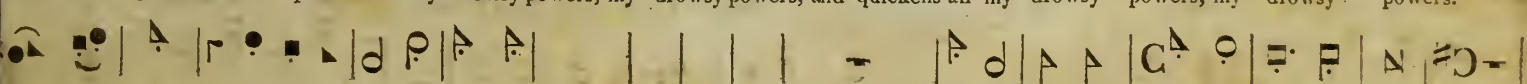
Cheerful.



drow - sy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers.



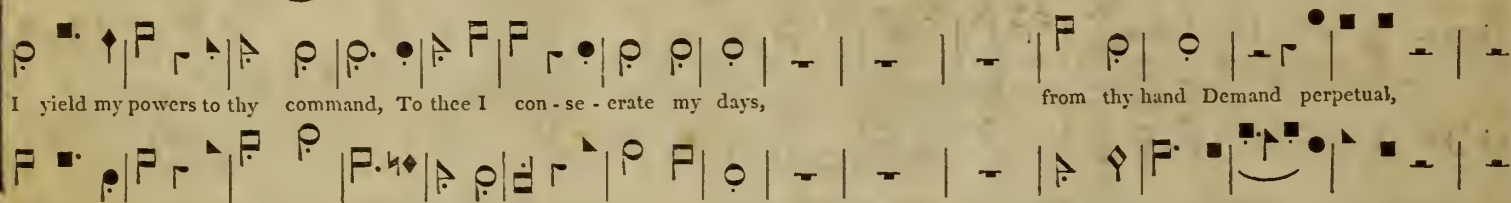
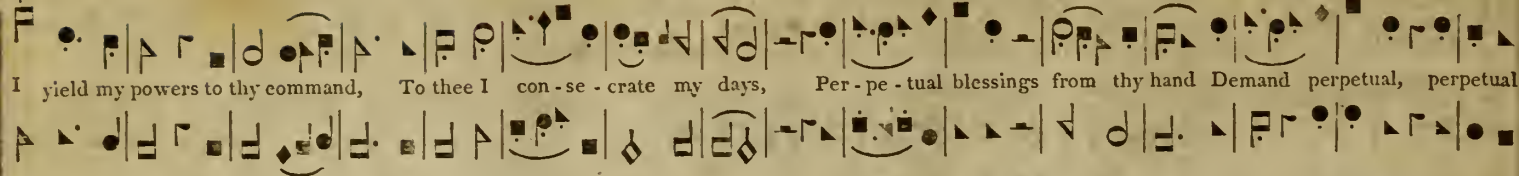
drow - sy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers.



Diminish.

Increase.

Diminish.

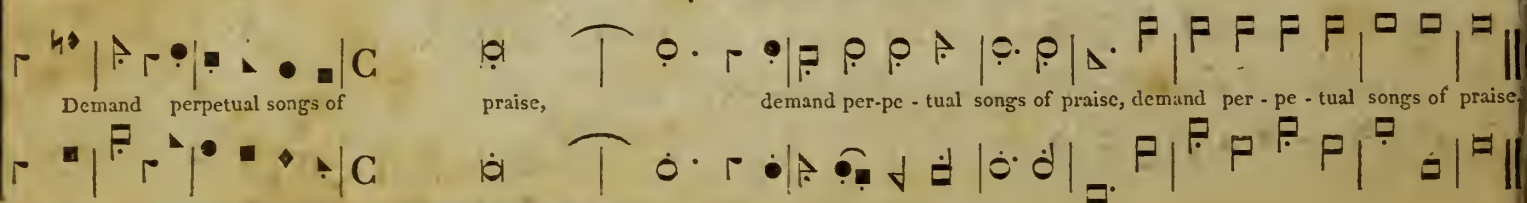
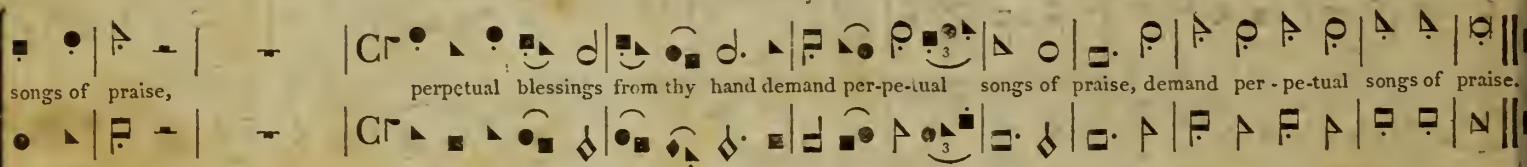


Soft.

Very soft.

Loud.

Slow.



Moderate.

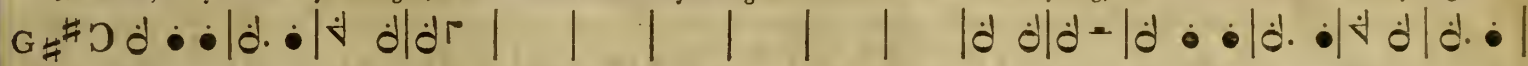
Unifons.

C L E M E N T S.

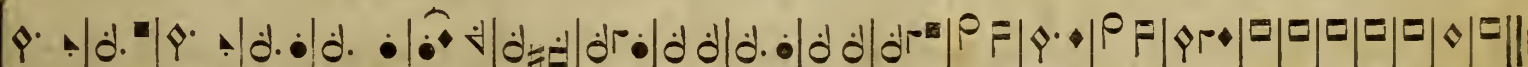
105



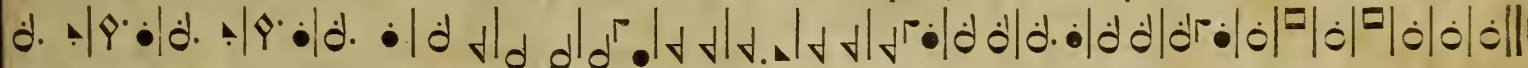
9. Mortals, can you refrain your tongue, When nature all around you sings? Oh for a shout from old and young, From humble swains and lofty kings! Wide



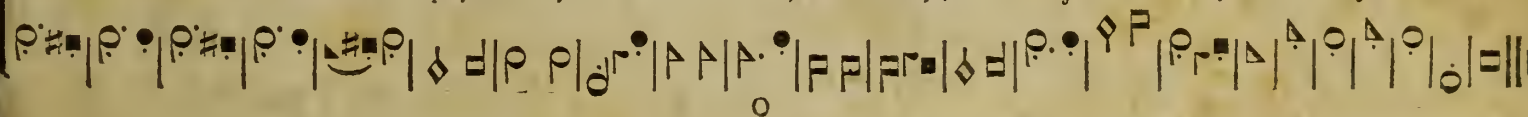
11. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word! Oh may it dwell on every tongue! But saints, who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise the noblest song. Speak

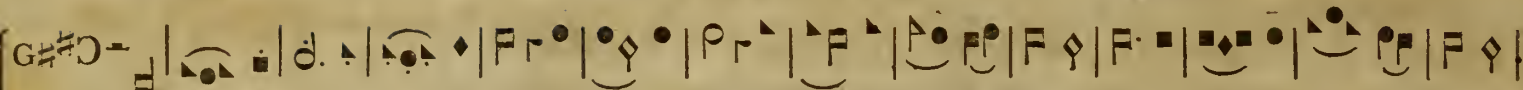


as his vast dominion lies Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lofty as his throne. And sound it lofty as his

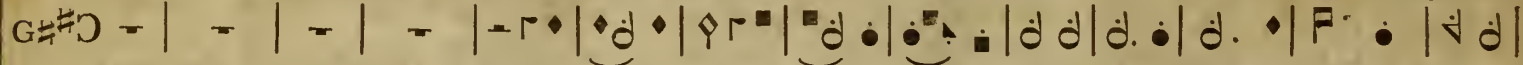


of the wonders of that love, Which Gabriel plays on every chord; From all below, and all above, Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, Loud hallelujahs to the Lord!

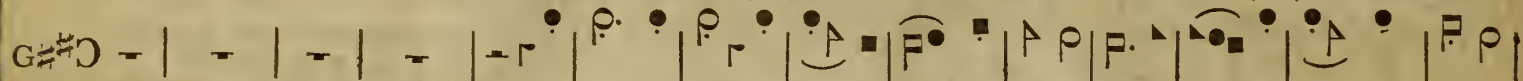




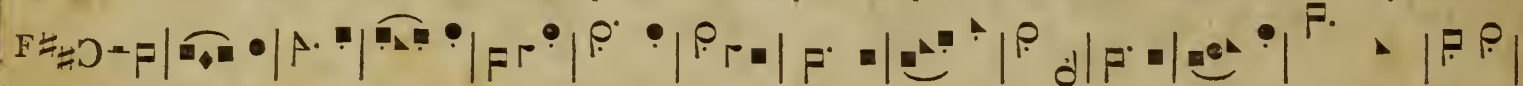
1. Our God how firm his pro mise stands, Ev'n when he hides, ev'n when, ev'n when he hides his face. Our God how firm his pro mise



2. Then why, my soul, these sad com-plaints, Since Christ and we, since Christ, since Christ and we are one? Then why, my soul, these sad com-



3. Be - neath his smiles my heart has liv'd, And part of heav'n, and part, and part of heav'n pos-sess'd; Be-neath his smiles my heart has



stands, Ev'n when he hides his face! He trusts, in our Re - deem-er's hands, His glory and his grace, His glo - ry and his grace.



plaints, Since Christ and we are one? Thy God is faithful to his saints, Is faithful to his son, Is faith - ful to his son.



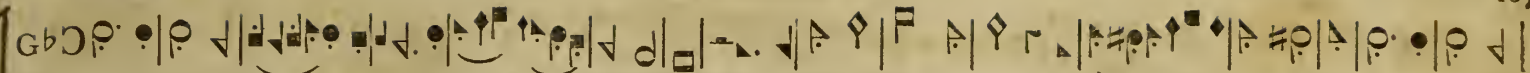
liv'd, And part of heav'n pos-sess'd; I praise his name for grace receiv'd, And trust him for the rest, And trust him for the rest,



Moderate.

N O R W A Y.

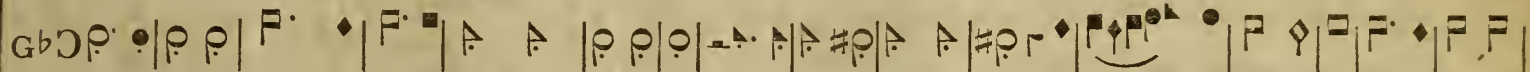
107



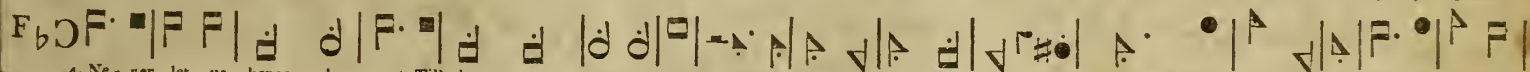
1. Lamb of God, whose bleed - ing love We thus re call to mind, Send the answer from a - bove, And let us mercy find; Think on us, who



2. By thine a - go - niz - ing pain And blood - y sweat, we pray, By thy dying love to man, Take all our sins a - way. Burst our bonds, and



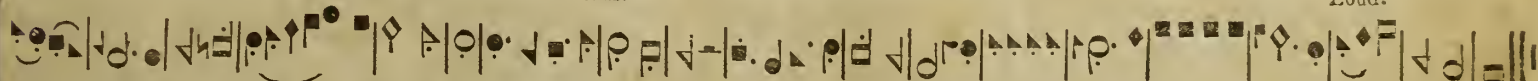
3. Let thy blood, by faith ap - ply'd, The sin - ner's par - don seal; Speak us free - ly jus - ti - fy'd And all our sickness heal. By thy passion



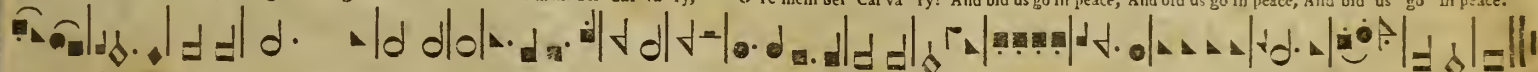
4. Ne - ver let us hence de - part, Till thou our wants re lieve; Write for - give - ness in our heart, And all thine i - mage give. May our souls still

Soft. Chorus.

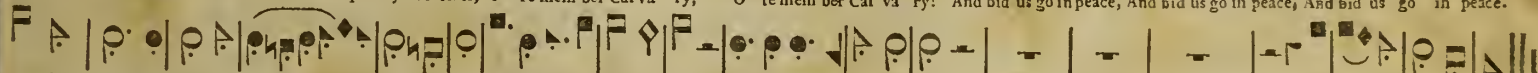
Loud.



look to thee, And ev' - ry strug - ling soul re lease O re mem ber Cal va ry, O re mem ber Cal va ry! And bid us go in peace, And bid us go in peace, And bid us go in peace.



set us free, From all in - i - qui - ty re lease, O re mem ber Cal va ry, O re mem ber Cal va ry! And bid us go in peace, And bid us go in peace, And bid us go in peace.



on the tree, Let all our griefs and trou ble cease; O re mem ber Cal va ry, O re mem ber Cal va ry! And bid us go in peace.



cry to thee, Till per fect ed in ho li ness; O re mem ber Cal va ry, O re mem ber Cal va ry! And bid us go in peace.



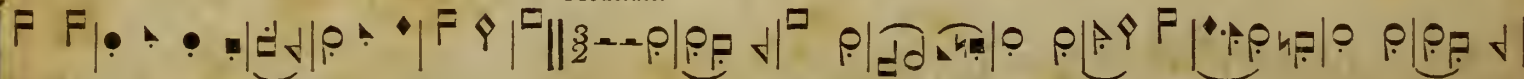
Beyond, beyond the glittering star ry sky, Far as th' e ter nal hills, far as th' e ter nal hills, There, in the bound less worlds of



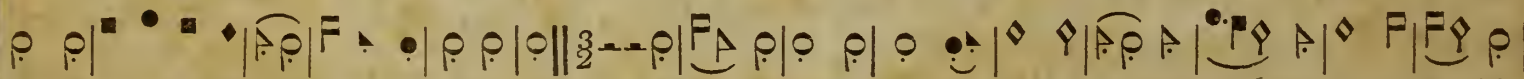
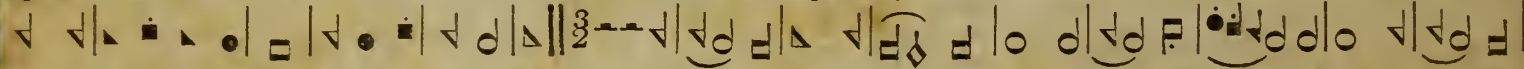
Beyond, beyond the glittering star ry sky, Far as th' e ter nal hills, far as th' e ter nal hills, There, in the boundless worlds of



Moderate.



light, Our dear Redeemer dwells, Our dear Redeemer dwells. Im mor tal an gels bright and fair, In count less ar mies shine, At his right



light, Our dear Redeemer dwells, Our dear Redeemer dwells. Im mor tal an gels bright and fair, In count less ar mies shine, At his right

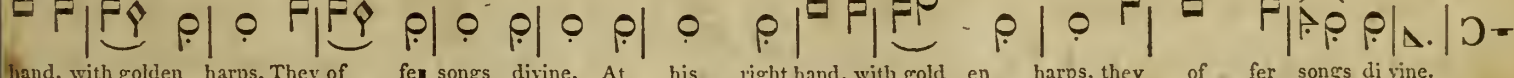




hand, with golden harps, They of fer songs divine, At his right hand, with gold en harps, they of fer songs di vine.




hand, with golden harps, They of fer songs divine, At his right hand, with gold en harps, they of fer songs di vine.




R


Slow.



They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant, Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd The glorious work is done!



They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant, Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd The glorious work is done!



SHARON.

1. The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing

2. The scat - ter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win - ter's past, The love - ly ver - nal

1. The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing

o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans - port fills, The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the

flowr's ap - pear, The fea - ther'd choirs in - vite our ear, The scat - ter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is

o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans - port fills; The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the



mountain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, and all my soul with trans port fills, He




gone, the win ter's past, The love ly vernal flow'rs ap - pear, The fea - ther'd choirs in - vite our ear The




mountain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, and all my soul with trans port fills, He



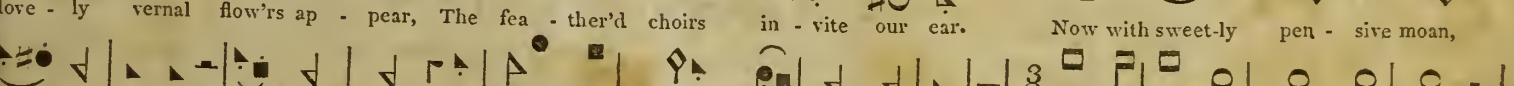
Cheerful.



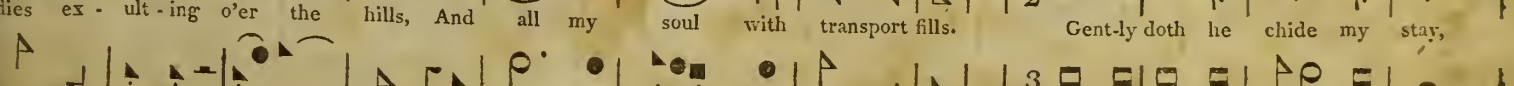
flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans port fills. Gent-ly doth he chide my stay,



love - ly vernal flow'rs ap - pear, The fea - ther'd choirs in - vite our ear. Now with sweet-ly pen - sive moan,



flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills. Gent-ly doth he chide my stay,



Soft.

Rise my Love and come a - way, Come - - - - - a -

Coos the tur - tle dove a - lone, Coos - - - - - a -

Rise my Love and come a - way, Come - - - - - a -

R

Repeat loud

way Gent - ly doth he chide my stay, Rise my Love and come a - way.

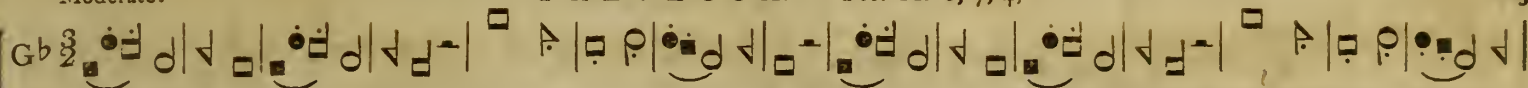
lone, Now with sweet - ly pen - sive moan, Coos the tur - tle dove a - lone.

way Gent - ly doth he chide my stay, Rise my Love and come a - way.

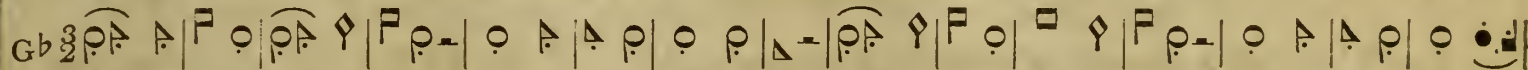
Moderate.

T R E V E C C A. Pec. M. 8, 7, 4,

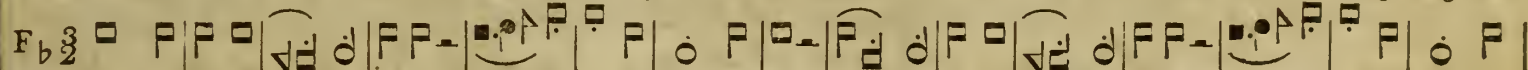
113



1. O my soul, what means this sadness? Wherefore art thou thus cast down? Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness, Bid thy restless fears be



5. O that I could now a-dore him, Like the heavenly hosts a-bove, Who for e-ver bow before him, And unceasing sing his

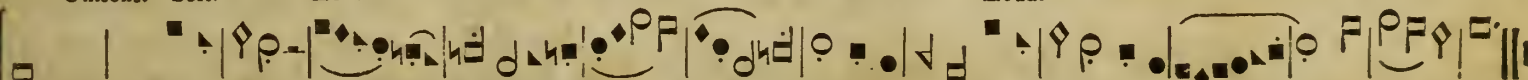


Unisons. Soft.

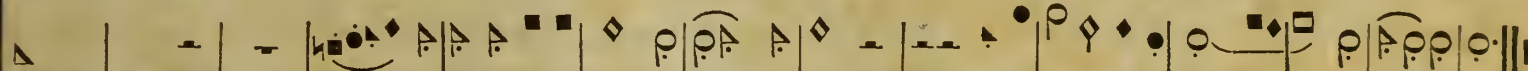
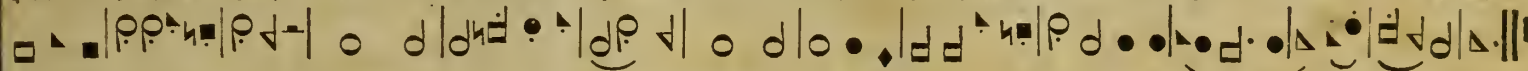
Loud.

Soft.

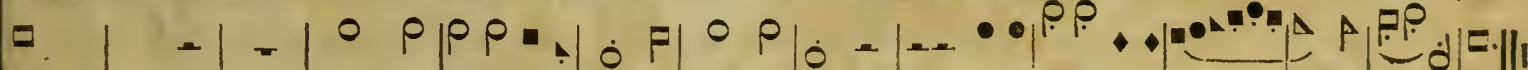
Loud.



gone. Look to Jesus, look to Jesus, look to Je-sus, And re-joice in his dear name, look to Je-sus, look to Je-sus, And re-joice in his dear name.



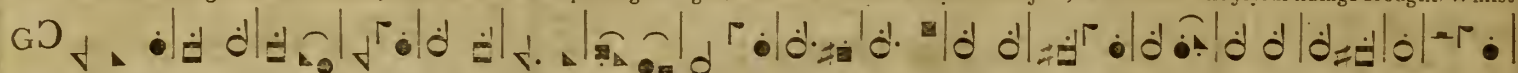
love. Happy songsters, happy songsters, hap-py songsters! When shall I your cho-rus join? happy songsters hap-py songsters! When shall I your cho-rus join!



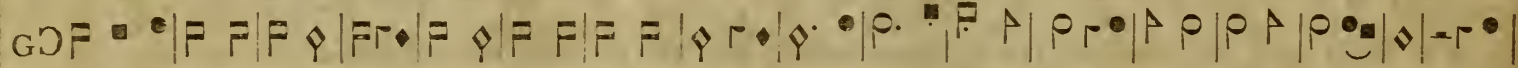
P



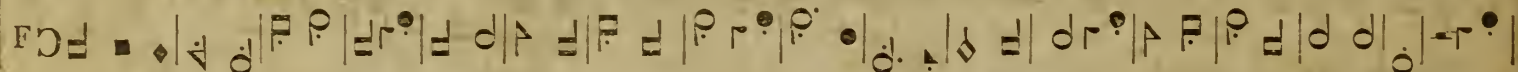
1. Still let me sing of love di-vine, Of wonders far surpassing thought; And still the heavenly chorus join, Which first the joyful tidings brought. Whilst



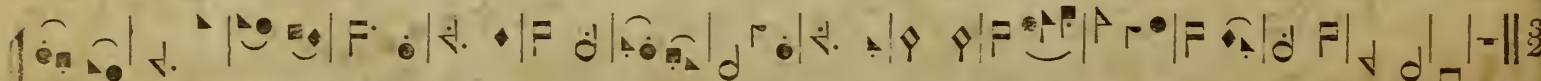
2. That mighty God, that King of kings, Whom heaven and all its hosts o-bey; Arch an-gels veil-ing with their wings, Their fa-ces whilst they homage pay. That



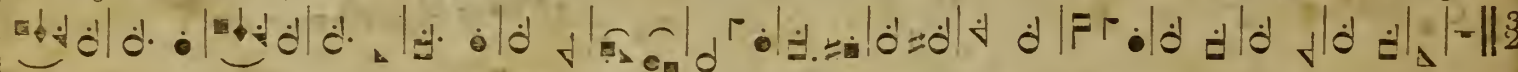
1. Still let me sing of love di-vine, Of wonders far surpassing thought; And still the heavenly chorus join, Which first the joyful tidings brought Whilst



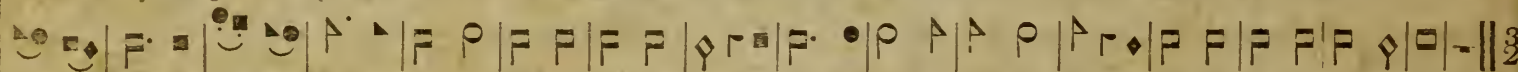
Repeat in the second verse.



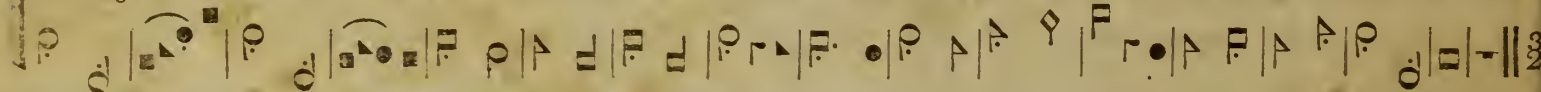
tend-ing of their flee-cy care, ju-de-an shepherds watch'd by night; Celestial mu-sic fill'd the air, And all the welkin flam'd with light.



God now lays his glo-ries by, Assumes an infant's help-less form; And in a sta-ble deigns to lie, Where beasts seek shelter from the storm.



tend-ing of their flee-cy care, ju-de-an shepherds watch'd by night; Celestial mu-sic fill'd the air, And all the welkin flam'd with light.



Moderate.

Soft.

115

For man transgressed, and tempt - ed fell; Tho' warn'd to shun the paths he trod; And jus - tice doom'd the race to hell, That dar'd the ven - geance of their God. But mer - cy

For man transgressed, and tempt - ed fell; Tho' warn'd to shun the paths he trod; And jus - tice doom'd the race to hell, Tha dar'd the ven - geance of their God. But mer - cy

Two trebles and bass.

Loud.

at the throne a - bove, still plead - ed for the rebel slave, And on the wings of pit' - ing love Came God to succour and to save.

at the throne a - bove, still plead - ed for the rebel slave, And on the wings of pit' - ing love Came God to succour and to save.

Cre-a - tion cost him but a word, His fi-at, nothing can op - pose ; The potent summons, chaos heard ; And order from confusion rose.

Cre-a - tion cost him but a word, His fi-at, nothing can op - pose ; The potent summons, chaos heard ; And order from confusion rose.

Unisons.

Soft.

But to redeem a fall - en race, This cost him more than all the past, This cost him greater stores of grace, And years of pain, and death at last.

But to redeem a fall - en race, This cost him more than all the past, This cost him greater stores of grace, And years of pain, and death at last.

mazement seiz'd the hosts above, To see the ills their Maker bore; And man, shall man behold such love, And not in humble dust a - dore. Let praise from

every tongue ascend, Let gratitude each heart inspire, The skies let hal-le-lu-jahs rend, the skies let hal-le-lu-jahs rend, And loud hosannas swell the lyre.

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W O B U R N. Soft.

Loud

Oh! for a closer walk with God, Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to

Soft.

Loud.

Soft and Slow.

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, Where, where is the bless - ed - ness, the bless - ed - ness, the

Loud.

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blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where, where, where is the soul refreshing view, where is the soul refreshing view Of Je - sus and his

blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where, where, where is the soul refreshing view, where is the soul refreshing view Of Je - sus and his

Moderate.

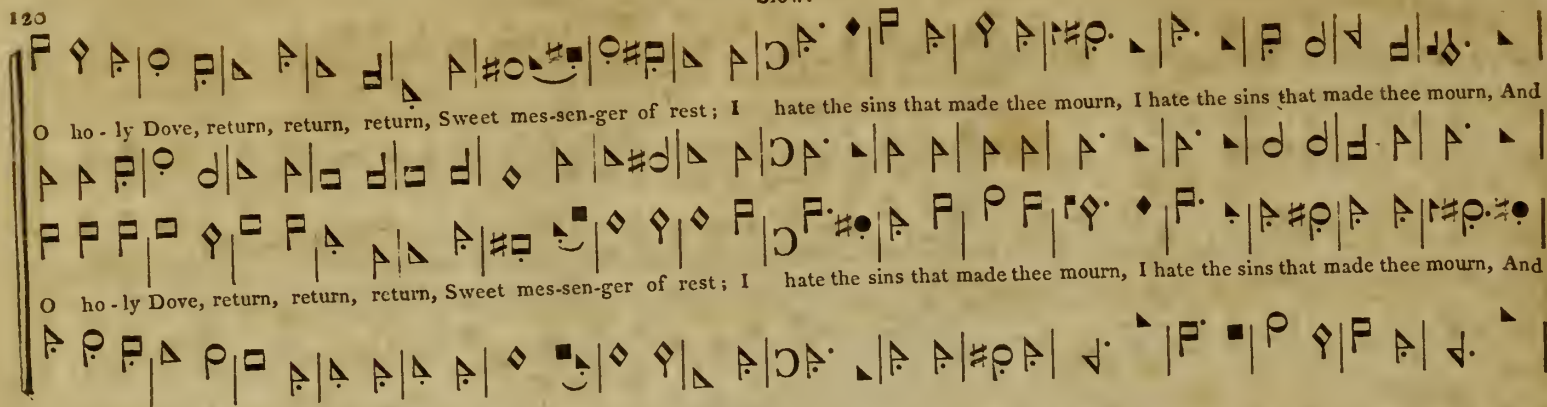
Moderate. Soft. Unisons.

Loud and Slow.

word? What peaceful hours I once enjoyed? How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have left an aching void, The world can never fill. Re-turn, re - turn,

word? What peaceful hours I once enjoyed? How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have left an aching void, The world can never fill. Re-turn, re - turn,

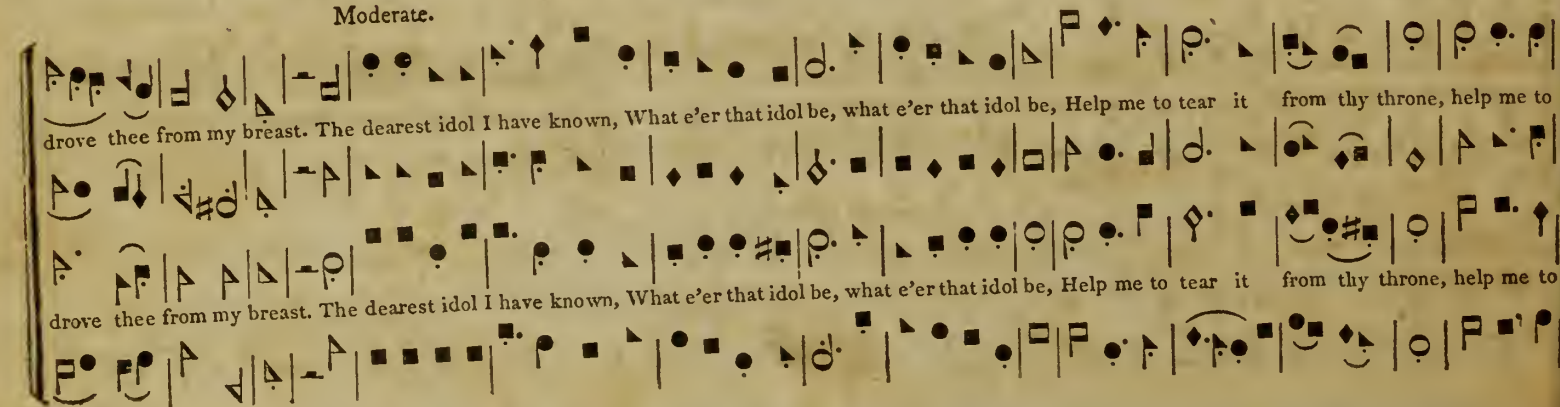
Slow.



O ho - ly Dove, return, return, return, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest; I hate the sins that made thee mourn, I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And

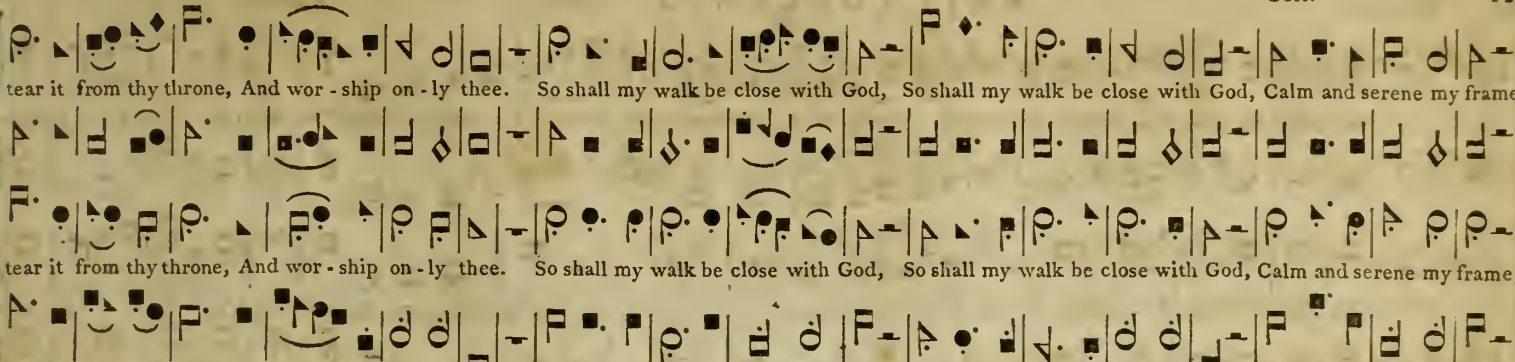
O ho - ly Dove, return, return, return, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest; I hate the sins that made thee mourn, I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And

Moderate.



drove thee from my breast. The dearest idol I have known, What e'er that idol be, what e'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, help me to

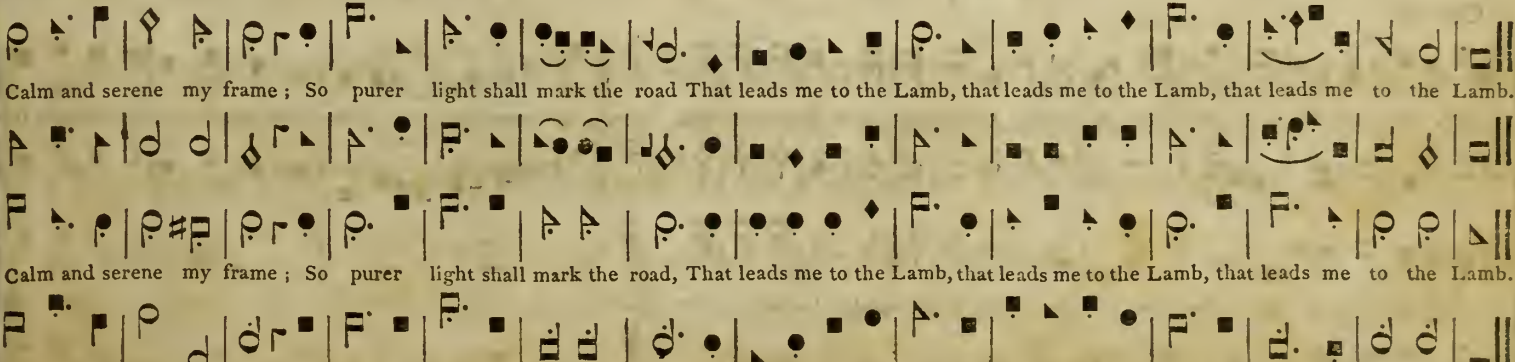
drove thee from my breast. The dearest idol I have known, What e'er that idol be, what e'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, help me to

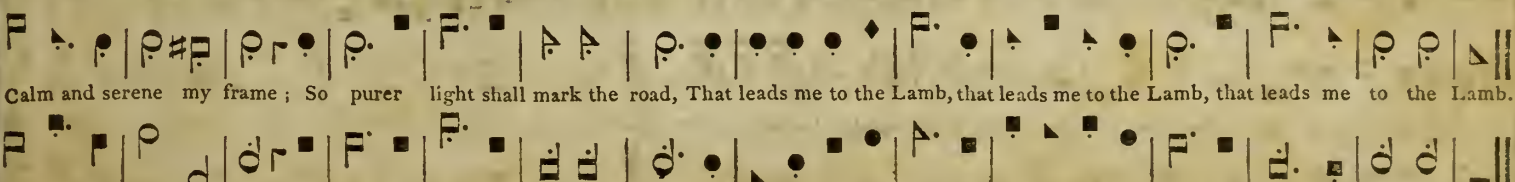

 tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly thee. So shall my walk be close with God, So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame,

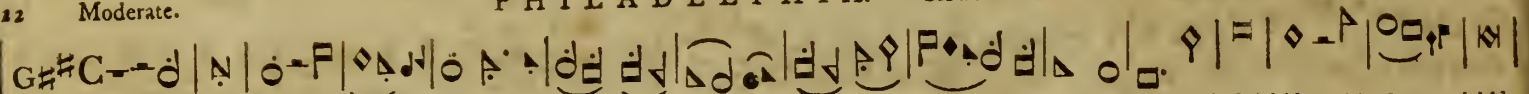
Loud.

Soft.

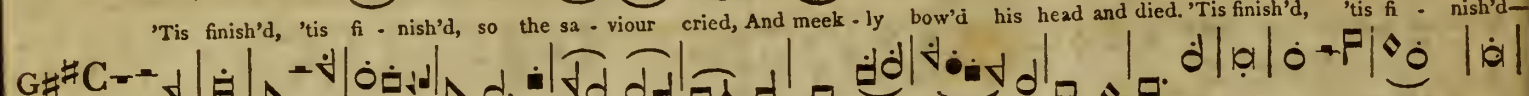
Loud.

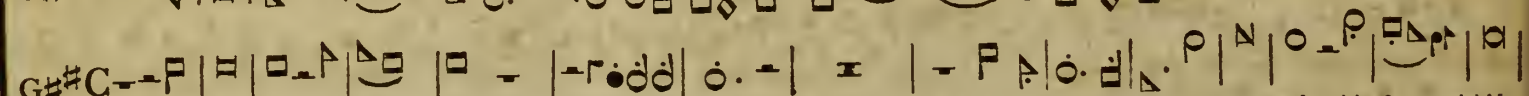

 Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb.


 Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road, That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb.

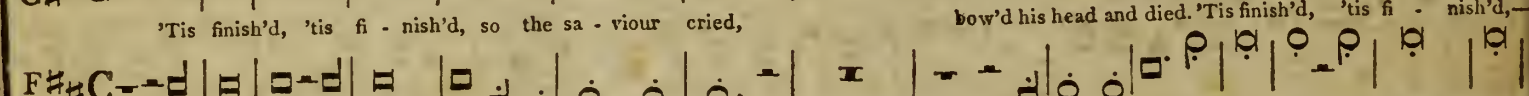
G#C--

'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd, so the sa - viour cried, And meek - ly bow'd his head and died. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd—

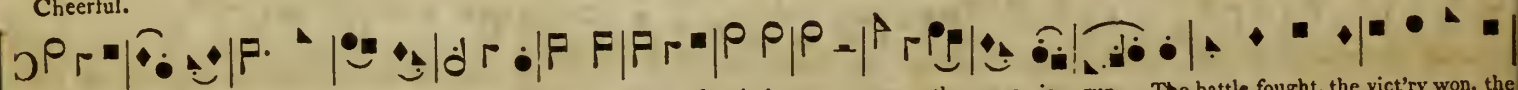
G#C--

G#C--

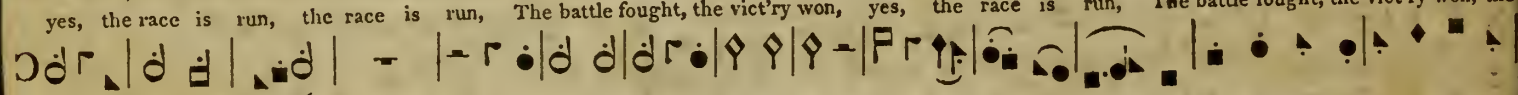
'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd, so the sa - viour cried, bow'd his head and died. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd,—

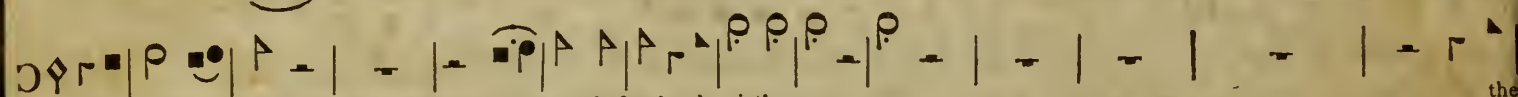
F#C--

Cheerful.

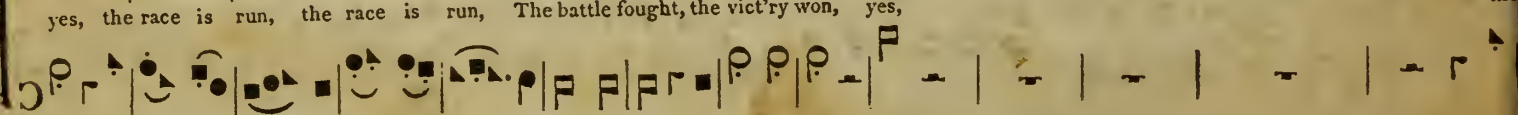
C

yes, the race is run, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, the

C

C

yes, the race is run, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, yes,

C

Moderate.

Moderate.

123

vict'ry won, the vict'ry won. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd— all that heaven decreed, And all the an - cient prophets said Is now fulfill'd, as

vict'ry won, the vict'ry won. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd,— all that heaven decreed, And all the ancient prophets said Is now fulfill'd, as

Increase.

Diminish.

Moderate.

was design'd, In me the Sa - viour of mankind, In me the Saviour of mankind. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - - nish'd—

was design'd, In me the Saviour of mankind. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - - nish'd—

let the joyful sound Be heard thro' all the nations round, Be heard thro' all the nations round; 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd—let the

let the joyful sound Be heard thro' all the nations round, Be heard thro' all the nations round; 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd—let the

Unisons.

ec - ho fly, the ec - ho fly Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky let the ec - ho fly, thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, let the

ec - ho fly, Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky let the ec - ho fly, thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, let the

ec - ho fly let the ec - ho fly, Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, let the
the ec - ho, the echo, let the ec - ho fly, the ec - ho fly

ec - ho fly the ec - ho, the ec - ho, let the ec - ho fly, Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, let the

Slow.

ec - ho fly, the echo fly thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.

ec - ho fly, the ec - ho fly thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.

G C Joy to the world, joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King, let earth receive her King; let earth receive her King; Let every

G C Joy to the world, joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King, let earth receive her King; let earth receive her King; Let every

G C Joy to the world, joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King, let earth receive her King; let earth receive her King; Let every

F C Joy to the world, joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King, let earth receive her King; let earth receive her King; Let every

Loud.

Soft.

heart prepare him room, let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor

heart prepare him room, let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor

Loud.

Soft.

Loud. 127

thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow, he comes to make his blessings flow, Far as the curse is found, far as the

thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow, he comes to make his blessings flow, Far as the curse is found, far as the

Cheerful.

curse is found. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

curse is found. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

Joy to the earth joy to the earth ; The saviour reigns, the saviour reigns ; Let men their songs employ, let men their songs employ ; While

Let men their songs em - ploy

Joy to the earth, joy to the earth ; The saviour reigns, the saviour reigns ; Let men their songs employ, let men their songs employ ; While

Soft.

Loud.

fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

