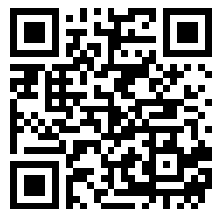
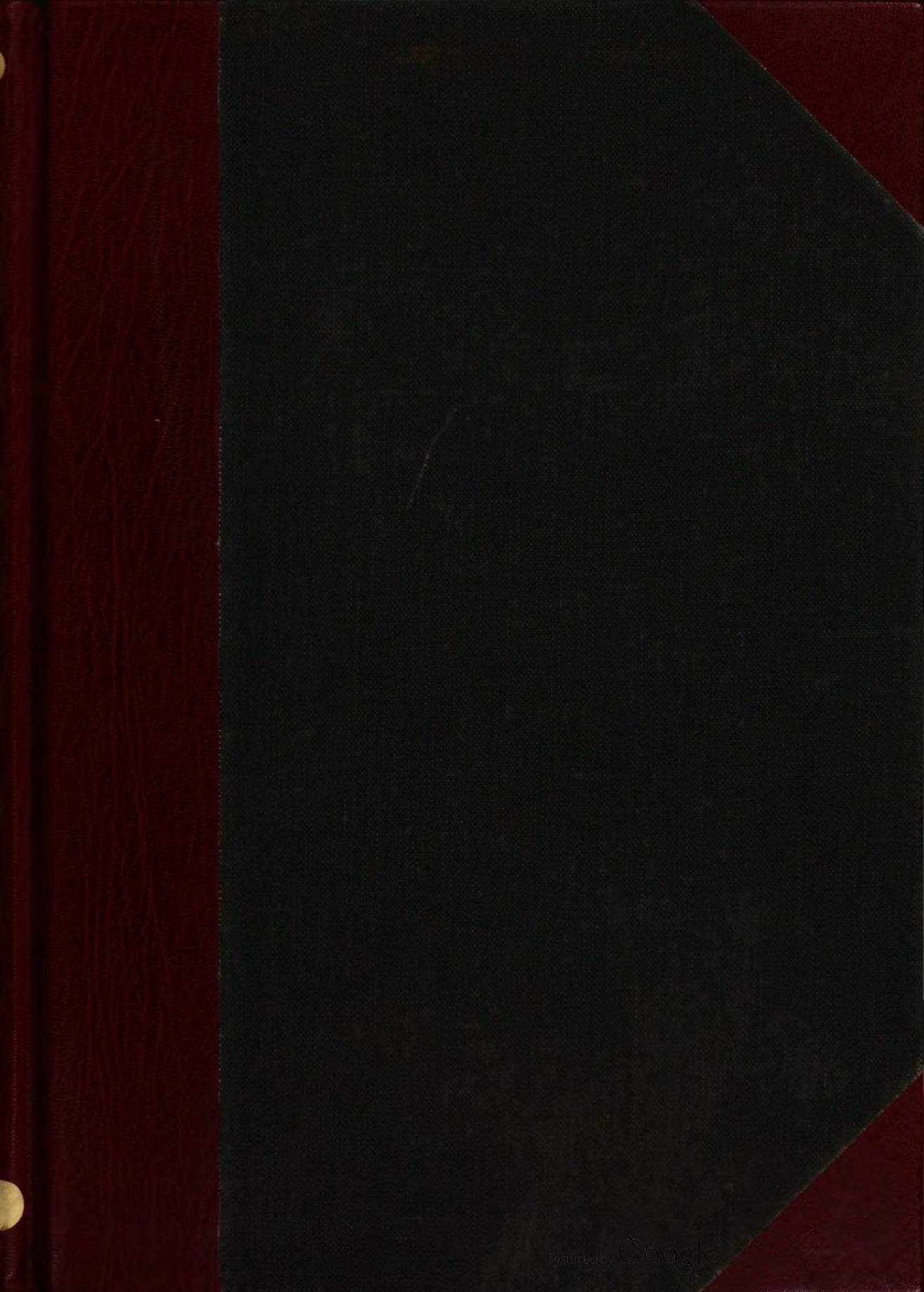

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H. 1354.

Twelve

H. 1800

H Y M N S

The Words by

the Rev^d M^r CHARLES WESLEY M.A.

late Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

Set to Music by

M^r JONATHAN BATTISHILL.

L O N D O N

Printed for the AUTHOR by C and S THOMPSON
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The Favourite Songs in the Opera of Almena Price . 3^s



HYMN I

1

O God thy Righteousness we own, Judgment is at thy
 House begun, With humble Awe thy Rod we bear, And guilty
 in thy Sight appear, We cannot in thy Judgment stand, But
 sink beneath thy mighty Hand.

Figured bass notation includes: 4 5 3, 5 3, 4 5 7 3, 5 3, 5 3 6, 6 5 6 6, 6 3 5, 6 6 5 6 7 6, # 6 6, 5 # 6 4 5, 7 3, 5 6 3 6, 4 3 5, 6 6 5 3, 6 6 4 3, 3 5.

Our Mouth as in the Dust we lay, * We have not, Lord, thy Gifts improv'd,
 And still for Mercy, Mercy pray, * But basely from thy Statutes rov'd,
 Unworthy to behold thy Face, * And done thy loving Spirit Despite,
 Unfaithful Stewards of thy Grace, * And sinn'd against the clearest Light,
 Our Sin and Wickedness we own, * Brought back thine agonizing Pain,
 And deeply for Acceptance groan * And nail'd thee to thy Cross again.

Yet do not drive us from thy Face,
 A stiff-neck'd and hard hearted Race,
 But O! in tender Mercy break
 The Iron Sinew in our Neck,
 The softning Power of Love impart,
 And melt the Marble of our Heart.

HYMN II

Who is that fearful Sin-ner, who, That owns E-ternal Death his
 Due, Waiting his fearful Doom to feel, And hanging o'er y^e Mouth of Hell!

Peace troubl'd Soul Thou needst not fear,
 Thy Jesus cries, Be of good cheer,
 Only on Jesu's Blood rely,
 He died that Thou mightst never die.

HYMN III, For a Minister at his Departure.

Forth in thy Name, O Jesus, fend The Man we to thy Grace com-
 mend, Our Faithfull Mini-ster se-cure, And make him to the Day en-
 dure, When all thy Flock shall meet in One Triumphant round thy Glorious Throne.

HYMN IV

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves. The bass staff includes figured bass notation (numbers 1-7) and some accidentals. The lyrics are: "Thou ver..y present Aid, In Suffring & Destress, The Soul, which still on Thee is stay'd, Is kept in perfect Peace; The Soul by Faith redind On his Redeemer's Breast, Midst raging Storms exults to find An everlasting Rest."

<p>Sorrow and Fear are gone, * Whene'er thy Face appears, * It stills the sighing Orphans Moan, * And dries the Widow's Tears, * It hallows every Cross, * It sweetly comforts me, * It makes me now forget my Lofs, * And lose myself in Thee. 4</p>	<p>Peace to the troubled Heart, * Health to the fin-sick Mind, * The wounded Spirit's Balm Thou art, * The healer of Mankind: * In deep Affliction blest, * With Thee I mount above, * And sing triumphantly distrest, * Thine all-sufficient Love.</p>
--	--

Jesus to whom I fly,
 Doth all my Wishe fill, |
 In vain the Creature. Streams are dry,
 I have the Fountain still,
 Stript of my Earthly Friends
 I find them all in One,
 And Peace, and Joy, that never ends,
 And Heaven in Christ alone!

HYMN V

Epitaph on M^{RS} Sufanna Wesley

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "In pure and stedfast Hope to rise, And claim her Manſion in the Skies, A Chriſtian here her Fleſh laid down, The Croſs exchanging for a Crown. the Croſs exchanging for a Crown." The piano part includes various fingering numbers (e.g., 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1) and dynamic markings like 'r' for 'ritardando'.

True Daughter² of Affliction ſhe, * The Father then³ reveal'd his Son,
 Enur'd to Pain and Miſery, * Him in the broken Bread made known,
 Mournd a long Night of Grievs & fears, * She knew and felt her Sins forgiven,
 A Legal Night of Seventy Years. * And found the Earnest of her Heaven.

4
 Meet for the Fellowship above,
 She heard the Call, "Arise my Love
 I come, her dying Looks replied,
 And Lamb-like as her Lord ſhe died.

Jesus, Lord, we look to Thee, Let us in thy Name a.gree,
 Shew Thy self the Prince of Peace, Bid our Jars for e...ver Cease.
 By thy re..con.cil..ing Love Ev'ry Stumbling block re.move.
 Each to Each u..nite, en.dear, Come, and fpread thy Banner here.

2	* Make us of one Heart and Mind, * Courteous, pitiful, and kind, * Lowly, meek in Thought and Word, * Altogether like our Lord. * Let us Each for Other care, * Each his Brother's Burthen bear, * To thy Church the Pattern give, * Shew how true Believers live.	* Free from Anger, and from Pride, * Let us thus in God abide, * All the Depth of Love express, * All the Height of Holiness. * Let us then with Joy remove * To thy Family above, * On the Wings of Angels fly, * Shew how true Believers die.	3
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6 **HYMN VII. On the Death of a Friend.**

Farewell! thou once a Sinner, My poor Departed Friend! Thy Lord thy
 Faith's Beginner, Is now its glorious End! is now its glorious End! The
 Author of thy Being, Hath fummon'd thee a way, And Faith is loft in
 Seeing, and Night in endless Day, and Faith is loft in Seeing, and
 Night in endless Day, and Faith is loft in Seeing, - and Night in endless Day.

Thy Days of Pain and Mourning,
 Thy Punishment is past,
 And to thy God returning
 Thy Soul is fav'd at last:
 Sav'd from a World of Evils,
 With Jesus Christ shut in,
 Beyond the Range of Devils,
 Beyond the Reach of Sin.

No more o'erwhelm'd with Terrors,
 Or rack'd with Doubts thou art,
 No more th'Almighty's Arrows
 Transfix thy bleeding Heart:
 No more thy wounded Spirit
 Pains under its full Load,
 Or cries "What Man can bear it,
 "The heavy Wrath of God!"

4-

The Waves and Storms of Passion
 Are all past o'er thy Head,
 From Trouble and Temptation
 Thou liv'st forever freed:
 No Loss of Friends shall grieve thee
 While all thy Eden share,
 They cannot, cannot leave thee,
 Thy kind Companions there.

5

With those that went before thee,
 The Saints of ancient Days,
 Who shine in sacred Story,
 Thy Soul hath found its Place:
 Acquainted with their Sadness,
 While in the weeping Vale,
 Thou sharest now their Gladness,
 And Joys that never fail.

6

* Thine earthly Course is ended, 7
 * Thou hast obtain'd the Prize,
 * Triumphantly ascended
 * To God thy Paradise:
 * From all thy Care and Sorrow
 * Thou art escap'd to Day-
 * And I shall mount To morrow,
 * And I shall soar away.
 * Jesus, my Hope of Glory,
 * I owe it to thy Grace,
 * That I soon ad re Thee,
 * And see Thee Face to Face:
 * Fulfil my Expectation,
 * And O! to take me home,
 * With all thy great Salvation,
 * This happy Moment come!
 *

HYMN VIII. For a Minister coming to a Place.

Glory, Lord, to Thee we give, Who hearst thy People's Prayer, Thankfull
 at thy Hands receive Thy welcome Messen- ger: Thee we Praise,
 on Thee we call, Jesus, with thy Servant come, Fix in Him, in
 us, in All Thy Ever- last- ing Home. Thy E- ver last- ing Home.

HYMN IX.

8

WearY of my fad Complaining, Muft I with my Saviour
 part? Yeild, that Sin fhould always reign in This poor feeble
 wretched Heart! Muft I give the Con . . teft o . . ver,
 Muft I fink be . . . neath my Load, Calling on the
 Earth to cover A de . . fpairing Sin . . ner's Blood?

2

No, I will not ceafe from Crying,
 Not 'till Tophet takes me in,
 Still I pray, tho' finking, dying,
 Save me, fave me, Lord, from Sin,
 Bring me thro' my fore Temptation;
 Or if I muft fee the Pit,
 Perifh in thine Indignation,
 Let me perifh at thy Feet.

HYMN X.

The Earth is the Lords And all it con-
 ..tains, .. The Truth of his Word for e..ver re-
 ..mains, The Saints have a Mountain of Blessings in
 Him, His Grace is the Fountain his Peace is the Stream.

No Accomp!

To Him our Request We now have made known,
 Who sees what is best For Each of his own:
 Our heathenish Care We cast it aside,
 He heareth the Prayer, And God shall provide.

The Modest and Meek This Earth shall possess:
 The Kingdom who seek Of Jesus's Grace,
 That Power of his Spirit shall joyfully own,
 And all Things inherit In Virtue of One.

Whatever we need His Bount shall give,
 And hallow the Bread We daily receive;
 We live by his Blessing (That Bread from above)
 All Fulness possessing In Jesus's Love.

HYMN XI.

First system of musical notation for Hymn XI, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 12/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

Second system of musical notation for Hymn XI. The lyrics are: "A gain my mournful Sighs, Prevent y rising". The notation includes a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

Third system of musical notation for Hymn XI. The lyrics are: "Morn, Again my wishful Eyes, Look out for His Return: a gain my wishful". The notation includes a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

Fourth system of musical notation for Hymn XI. The lyrics are: "Eyes -- look out for His return: I weep, and languish, And". The notation includes a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

Fifth system of musical notation for Hymn XI. The lyrics are: "long my Lord to find, and long my Lord to find, and long.. my Lord to". The notation includes a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

find, But wake alafs! to all the Grief, but wake alafs! to all the Grief, and

Load I left behind, & Load I left behind.

2	4
O Depth of sad Distress,	* Most helpless is my Soul
When shall my Sorrows end!	* Of all the Sin sick Race,
When will the Prince of Peace	* Thou therefore make it whole,
Declare Himself my Friend?	* In Honour of thy Grace:
Or must I thus forever cry	* More Honour will thy Grace receive
In hopeless Misery,	* By freely pard'ning me,
My God, my God, and Saviour, why	* Than if ten thousand Sinners live,
Hast Thou forsaken me!	* Converted all to Thee.
3	5
Is there no Balm of Love	* Come then, and shew thine Art,
Within thy Bosom found,	* Physician most Divine,
My Anguish to remove,	* Bind up my Broken Heart,
And heal my Spirit's Wound?	* Four in thy Oil and Wine,
Or wilt Thou, Lord, my Cure disclaim?	* Into my Heart the Spirit pour
Who Need of Healing have?	* Of Love, and Joy, and Peace,
Because the Sinners' Chief I am,	* To perfect Health my Soul restore,
Wilt Thou refuse to save?	* To perfect Holiness.

HYMN XII.

To Thee great God of Love I bow, And prostrate in thy Sight a.

-dore, By Faith I see Thee pal-ling Now: I have but still I ask for

more: A Glimpse of Love cannot suffice, My Soul for all thy Prefence cries, my

Soul for all thy prefence cries, a glimpse of Love cannot suffice, my Soul for

all thy prefence cries.

Moses thy Backward Parts might view,
 But not a perfect Sight obtain:
 The Gospel doth thy Fulness shew,
 To us by the Commandment slain;
 The Dead to Sin shall find the Grace;
 * The Pure in Heart shall see thy Face.

I cannot see thy Face, and live!
 Then let me see thy Face, and die:
 Now, Lord, my gasping Spirit receive;
 Give me on Eagle's Wings to fly,
 With Eagle's Eyes on Thee to gaze,
 And plunge into the Glorious Blaze.
 The Fulness of my great reward
 A blest Eternity shall be:
 But hast Thou not on Earth prepar'd
 Some Better thing than This for me?
 What, but one Drop! One transient Sight!
 I want a Sun, a Sea of Light.

* More favour'd than the Saints of old!
 * Who now thro' Faith approach to Thee
 * Shall all with open Face behold
 * In Christ the Glorious Deity,
 * Shall see, and put the Godhead on,
 * The Nature of thy Sinless Son.
 * This, this is our high Calling's Prize:
 * Thine Image in thy Son I claim,
 * And still to higher Glories rise
 * 'Till all transform'd I know thy Name,
 * And glide to all my Heaven above,
 * My highest Heaven of Jesu's Love.





