

FEDERAL HARMONY

18

PART II

Palms. L.M.

Eternal Pow'r whose high abode becomes the grandeur of a God In-finite length beyond bounds where its ... rs revolve their lit the rounds

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves of music. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the third is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the second staff. There are some ink smudges and a large dark mark on the right side of the page, partially overlapping the music.

Worship. L.M.

Great spirit understanding's King Reason & truth must join to bring; Worship which may presume to meet Acceptance at thy holy seat

The lifted hand the bended knee. Is but vain homage Lord to thee; In vain our lips the hymn prolong The heart a stranger to the Song

JUDGMENT. I. M.

Behold the judge descends his guards are high, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky Heav'n earth & hell draw near let all things

come to hear my justice and the sinners doom. But gather first my saints the judge commands, Bring them ye angels from their distant lands

UNION L. M.

Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to the Lord From distant worlds where creatures dwell let heav'n begin the solemn word & sound it dreadful down to he

Piano let ev'ry an gel bend the knee; Sing of his love in heav'nly strains And speak how fierce his terrors be
The Lord how abso-lute he reigns

Molto

S: high on a throne his glory as well as awful throne of shining bliss

S: Fly thro' the world O sun & tell. How dark thy beams compar'd to his How dark thy beams compar'd to his

S:

S:

Derby P M

Lord of the worlds above how pleasant how fair the dwellings of thy love thine earthly temples are To thine abode my heart aspires with warm desires to see my God

Brittannia C. M.

Thou great & sacred Lord of all Of life the on - ly Spring Cre - a - tor of un - num - ber'd worlds Im - men - se - ly glo - ri - ous

Whole Image shakes the staggering mind Beyond con ception high Crownd wth om - ni - po - tence and veild with dark e - ter - ni - ty

Falmouth

Lord we come before thee now at thy feet we humbly bow Oh do not our suit disdain shall we seek the Lord in vain

Soft

Loud

Soft

Loud

Lord on thee our souls depend in compassion now descend Fill our hearts with thy rich grace Tune our lips to sing thy praise tune our lips to sing thy praise

25 Brookfield. L.M

Shall the vicerage of flesh & blood Contend with their Cre a tor. God shall mortal wormspret me to be more holy wise or just than he

Wells. L.M

Life is the time to serve y Lord The time t'ensure y great reward And whilt y lamp holds out to burn The vilest finner may return

Milford.

If an gels fung a Saviours birth if an gels fung a

If an gels fung a Sa...viours Saviours birth on that an spi...cious morn

If an gels fung a Sa...viours birth if an gels fung

If an gels fung a Sa...viours birth if an gels fung a

We well may i mi...tate now he again is born now he again is born

We well may i mi...tate their mirth now he again is born now he again now he again is born

We well may i...mi...tate the mirth we well may i...mitate now he again is born

We well may imitate their mirth we well may i...mi...tate now he again is born now he again

Pfalm 122 P. M.

Come let us seek our God to day come

How pleas'd & blis was I To hear the people cry

Come let us seek our God to day come let us seek our God to day Yes

Come let us seek our God to day

Come let us seek our God to day

And there our vows And

with a cheerful zeal well hast to Zi ons hill

And there our vows & honours pay

And there our vows and honours pay

And there our vows and honours pay

Bethlehem C. M.

The Angel of the Lord came

While shepherds watch their flocks by night all seated on the ground The Angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around. The

The Angel of the

The Angel of the Lord came down and

down and glory shone a round The Angel of the Lord came down and glory shone

Angel of the Lord came down and glory shone a round. And glo... ry and glo... ry and glory shone around

Lord came down & glory shone a round The Angel of the Lord came down

glory shone & glory shone a round.



This spacious earth is all the Lord's And men & worms and beasts and birds He rais'd the building on the Seas And gave it for their dwelling place



But there's a brighter World on high, thy palace Lord above the sky: Who shall ascend that high abode and dwell so near his maker God



Pfalm 3 89 Pf.

:S:

30

With rev'rence let the saints appear, with reverence let the saints appear

With reverence let the saints, the saints appear and bow before the Lord

With reverence let the saints appear With reverence let the saints appear the saints appear

With reverence let the saints appear with reverence let the saints appear His high commands with rev' - rence

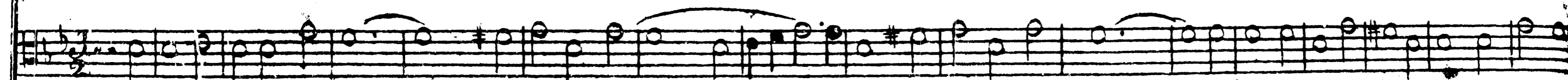
His high commands with rev - rence hear his high commands with reverence hear And tremble at his word and tremble at his word tremble at his word

high commands with rev' - rence hear his high commands with rev' - rence hear And tremble at his word and trem - ble at his word

rev - rence hear his high commands his And tremble at his word and tremble at his word tremble at his word

hear his high commands his And tremble at his word and tremble at his word and trem - ble at his word

OF THE INFANT SAVIOUR

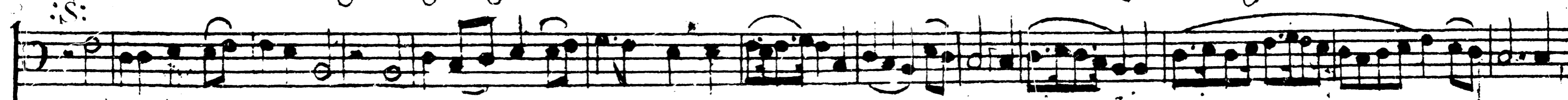


O sight of anguish O sight of anguish view it near What weeping what weeping innocences here a manger for his

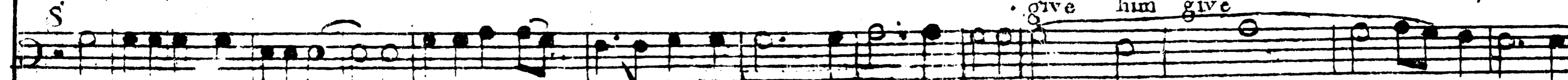


O sight of anguish sight of

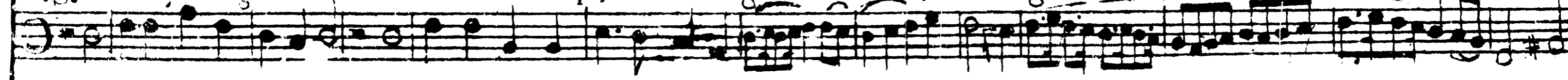
weeping what weeping



give him give



The brutes yield refuge to his woe Men the worst brutes no pity show Nor give him friendly aid nor give him friendly



Middletown

P. M.

39

Christ a while to mortals giv'n

Hail the day that see him rise Ravish'd from our wishful eyes

Re-ascends his na-tive heav'n

There the pompous triumph waits Lift your heads e-ternal gates wide unfold the radiant scene take the King of glory in

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Middletown P. M.'. It consists of seven staves. The top two staves are vocal lines, and the bottom five staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in 2/4 time and the key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'Christ a while to mortals giv'n / Hail the day that see him rise Ravish'd from our wishful eyes / Re-ascends his na-tive heav'n / There the pompous triumph waits Lift your heads e-ternal gates wide unfold the radiant scene take the King of glory in'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

33 Putney L.M.

Man has a Soul of vast desire He burns within with restless fires Tost to and fro his Passions fly from Va-ni-ty to va-ni-ty

Kingbridge L.M.

Rejoice ye shining worlds on high Behold the king of glory nigh Who can this king of glo-ry be? the mighty Lord the Saviour he

Pfalm 33

The first two staves of the musical score. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The second staff begins with an alto clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. Both staves contain a melodic line with various note values and rests.

Rejoice ye righteous in the Lord This work Belongs to you Sing of his name his ways his word How ho--ly just & true

The third and fourth staves of the musical score. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The fourth staff begins with an alto clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. Both staves contain a melodic line with various note values and rests.

The fifth staff of the musical score, beginning with a soprano clef (S:) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests.

The sixth staff of the musical score, beginning with a soprano clef (S:) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests.

The seventh staff of the musical score, beginning with a soprano clef (S:) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests.

The eighth staff of the musical score, beginning with a soprano clef (S:) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests.

S: His mercy and his righteous-ness

and of grace

S: Let heav'n and earth proclaim his works of nature and of grace Reveal his wondrous name

and I can trust my Lord to
 Hatc thou not giv'n thy word To save my soul from death? And I can trust and I can trust my Lord to
 and I can trust my Lord and I can trust my Lord to
 And I can trust and I can trust and

Ill go and come nor fear to die Ill go and come nor fear to die till
 keep my mortal breath Ill go and come nor fear to die Ill go and come nor fear to die till from on high thou call me home
 Ill go and come nor fear to die till from on high thou
 Ill go and come nor fear to die till from on high

Poole Ps. 70. Part II

be hold And in the deep, And in the

'They that in ships with courage bold, On swelling waves their trade pursue, Do Gods amazing works be - hold And in the deep,

behold And in the deep, And in the

be hold And in the deep,

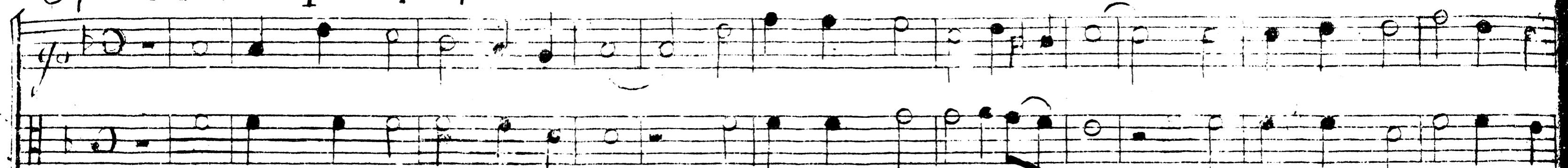
deep, And in the deep his wonders view his won - ders won - ders view, his won - ders won - ders, view,

and in the deep, and in the deep his wonders wonders, won - ders view his wonders wonders, wonders, won - ders view,

deep and in the deep the deep his won - ders won - ders view his won - ders won - ders view

and in the deep, and in the deep his won - ders view, his won - ders, won - ders view,

37 Psalm 46 Pf 146 P.M.



I'll praise my maker with my breath And when my voice is lost in death Praise shall employ my nobler



pours My days of praise shall never be past While life and thought and being last or Im-mor-tal-li-ty endures



Salem Pf. 74 B.T.

Wilt thou no more re turn wilt thou no more

Why hast thou cast us off O God wilt thou no more re turn wilt thou re turn

re turn wilt thou no more

wilt thou no more re turn

does thy fierce anger burn

why against thy chosen flock O why against thy chosen flock does thy fierce an ger burn

does thy fierce anger burn does

O why against O does thy

GETHESEMANE

On the agony of JESUS CHRIST

Bring me O bring me where thy mournful shade thousand Gethsemane such woe conceal'd woe//: such woe conceal'd

Brisk

Grave

AS time had never in his course survey'd or time's old annals ever yet reveal'd Who there in a... agony of... for...

Forte

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line with a treble clef, containing a melody of quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment line with a bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The music is marked with a dynamic of *Forte*.

row lies from all his pores the sanguine current run I hear his groans I hear his groans I hear his bitter cries

The second system continues the musical notation from the first system, with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are positioned below the vocal staff.

Piano

Forte

The third system of music continues the composition. The vocal line begins with a dynamic of *Piano*, which then changes to *Forte* for the latter part of the system. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

I hear his bitter cries 'Tis holy Jesus 'Tis holy Jesus God's redeeming Son

The fourth system concludes the page with the final notes of the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal line.

Springfield.

Musical score for the first system of "Springfield". It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written on two staves: the upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Jesus drinks the bitter cup the Wine press treads alone Tears the graves and mountains up By his ex... pi... ring groans".

Musical score for the second system of "Springfield". It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written on two staves: the upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "To: 8. the pow'rs of heav'n he shakes Nature in convulsion lies The earth's profoundest center quakes the great Jehovah dies".

And each fulfill their

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred Friends agree each in their proper Station move;

And each fulfill their part with

And each fulfill their part wth sympathizing heart in

And each fulfill their part wth sympathizing heart In all the

Archangel. P. M.

part with sym pa thizing heart In the.

sym. pa thizing heart In all the cares of life and love

The God of glory sends his summons forth Calls the south nations

all the cares of life and love In the.

cares of life and love. In the.

And awakes the north. From east to west his sov- reign or- der s spread Thro distant worlds & regions of the dead. The trum- et sounds hell trem- bles heav'n rejoices Lift

Appearance. L. M.

up y' heads ye faints w' cheerful voices

The voice of my be lov- ed- sounds over the rocks & ris- ing grounds, O'er hills of guilt & seas of grief

haps he flies to my re lief

Now through y veil of flesh I see with eyes of love he looks at me with eyes of love he looks at me

Now in the Gospels clearest

Now in the Gospels clearest glasse shows the

Now in the Gospels clearest glasse He shows the beauties of his face the beauties the beauties the beauties of his face

Gospels clearest glasse He shows the beauties of his face the beauties of his face

glasse he shows the beauties of his face the beauties the beauties the beauties of his face

beauties of his face the beauties the beauties the beauties of his face

45 Bristol. L.M.

The lofty pil-lars of the sky, And spacious concave rais'd on high spangled with stars a shin-ing frame Their great-ness in al-proclaim

Th' unweari'd sun
And
Th' unweari'd sun from day to day pours knowledge on his golden ray And pub-lishes to ev-ry land the work of an al-mighty hand
The unweari'd sun
unweari'd, &c
And &c.

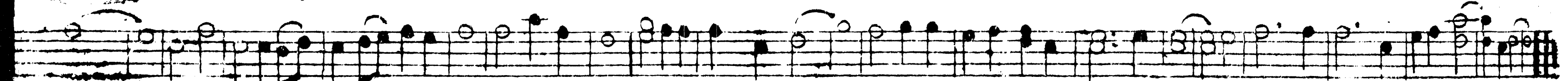
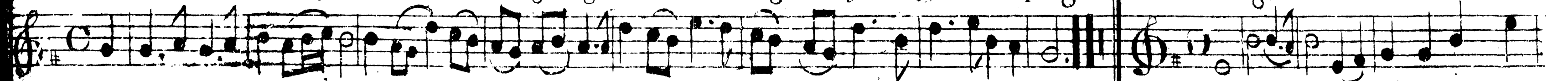
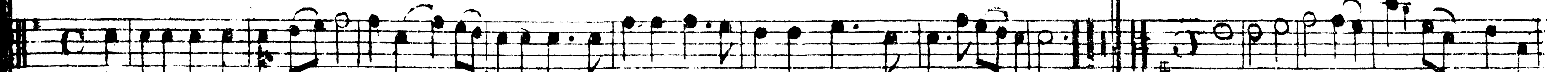
Cookham. C. M.

Babylon: P. M. 40

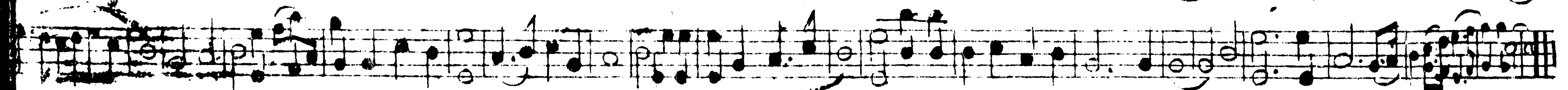
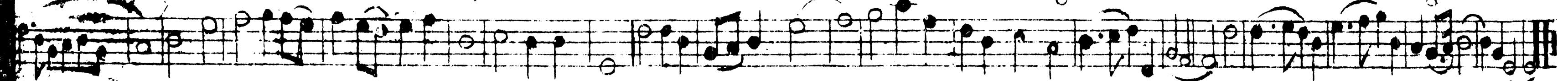


For a shout of sacred joy to God the sov'reign King let ev'ry land their tongues employ And hymns of triumph sing

A long y^e banks where Babels current



flows on captive bands in deep despondence stray'd While Zions fall in sad remembrance rose her friends her children mingled with the dead her friends her children mingled wth the dead



Christmas Hymn. P. M.

The first system of the hymn consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature, and the bottom staff is in bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests and beams.

Hark Hark how all the welkins ring Hal- le- lu- jah Glory to the King of Kings Hal- le- lu- jah Peace on earth & mer cy mild Hal

The second system of the hymn continues the melody from the first system, maintaining the 2/4 time signature and clef structure. It includes similar rhythmic patterns and note values.

Portsmouth. C.M.:s:

The third system of the hymn begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. It features a change in the bass line and includes repeat signs with first and second endings. The time signature remains 2/4.

le- lu- jah, God & sinners reconcild Hal- le- lu- jah There is a land of living joy Beyond y at- most skies ^{where} scenes of bliss without alloy In boundless prospect rise

The fourth system of the hymn continues the melody and includes repeat signs with first and second endings. The time signature remains 2/4.

When I must stand before my judge & pass the solemn test When I must
 That awful day will surely come Th' appointed hour makes sh: g: all
 When I must stand before my judge And pass the

Amboy P. M.

and before my judge & pass the solemn test
 I am not concerned to know what morrow's fate will do 'Tis enough that I can say I've posses'd my rest to day
 solemn test &c.
 And yea

Forte

FEDERAL STREET

S: Piano

Hark the Eternal rends the skies A mighty voice before him goes A voice of mu...

Forte

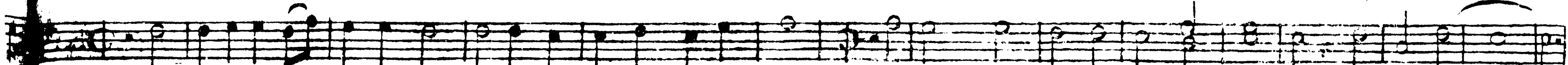
to his friends but threatening thunder to his foes but threatening thunder threatening thunder to his foes.

Affectionately

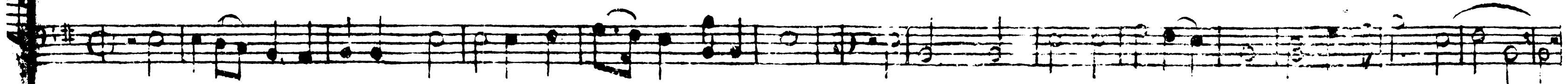
Friendship

Piano

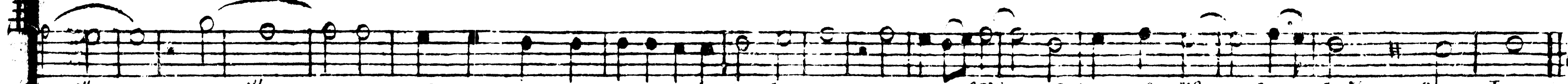
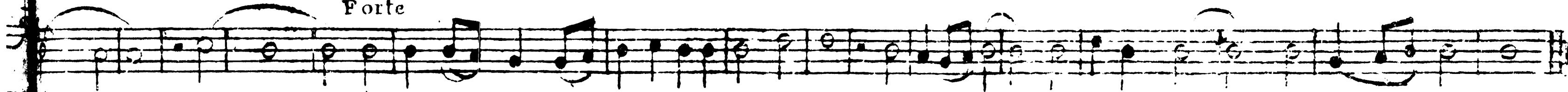
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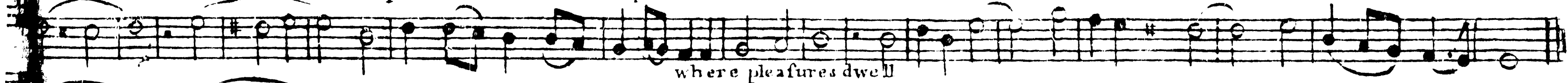
Fare well bright soul a short farewell Till we shall meet again above In the sweet groves In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell



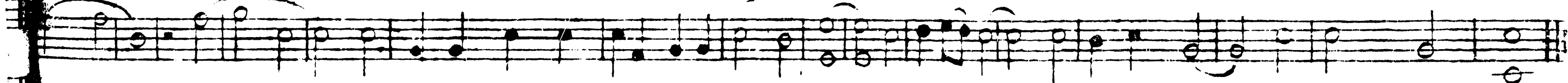
Forte



Where pleasures dwell where pleasures dwell And trees of life and trees of life bears fruits of Love



where pleasures dwell



51 Psalm Tune 98th C.M.

Joy to the world, The Lord is come let earth receive her King: Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing.

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

Joy to the earth, the Sav-our reigns, Let men their songs employ, While fields & floods rocks hills & plains repeat the sounding joy.

The second system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

Libon. S. M.

In palaces of joy In & c.

O let thy God and King Thy sweetest thots employ; Thy children shall his honour fi... ng In pa... la... ces of joy

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the hymn 'Libon. S. M.'. It consists of five staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The second staff is a bass clef. The third staff is a treble clef with lyrics underneath. The fourth and fifth staves are bass clefs. The lyrics are: 'O let thy God and King Thy sweetest thots employ; Thy children shall his honour fi... ng In pa... la... ces of joy'. There are some faint markings above the second staff that appear to be 'In palaces of joy In & c.'

Affington. L.M.

Happy the man who finds the Grace The Blessing of Gods chosen Race The wisdom coming from above, The Faith that sweetly works by love

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the hymn 'Affington. L.M.'. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a bass clef. The third staff is a treble clef with lyrics underneath. The fourth staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Happy the man who finds the Grace The Blessing of Gods chosen Race The wisdom coming from above, The Faith that sweetly works by love'. There are some faint markings above the second staff that appear to be '# C A C'.

53 Psalm 25 S.M.

I lift my soul to God My trust is in his name Let not my foes that seek my blood, still triumph in my shame, still triumph in my shame

24th or Norwich :s: S.M.

My sorrows like a flood. Impatient of restraint. Into thy bosom O my God into thy bosom O my God Pour out a long complaint

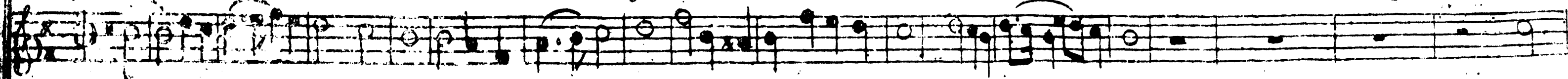
Into thy bosom O my God into thy bosom O &c.

Into thy bosom O my God.

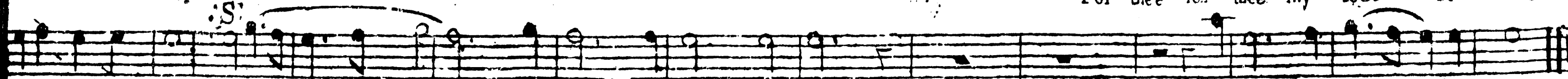
Walpole C.M.



Oh if my soul was form'd for woe how would I vent my sighs Repentance should like rivers flow from both my streaming eyes I was for my true my dearest Lord Hung



For thee for thee my soul for thee

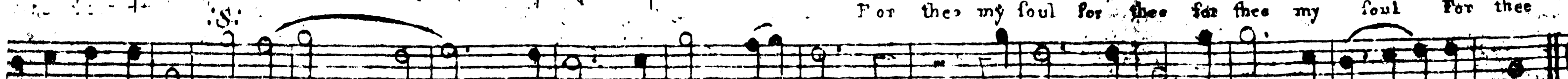


on the cursed tree and gro... and away a dying life

For thee &c.



For thee my soul for thee for thee my soul For thee



for thee my soul For thee &c.

Greenfield. F. M.

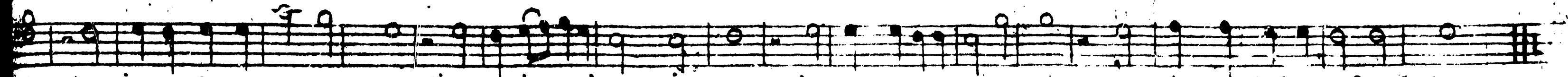
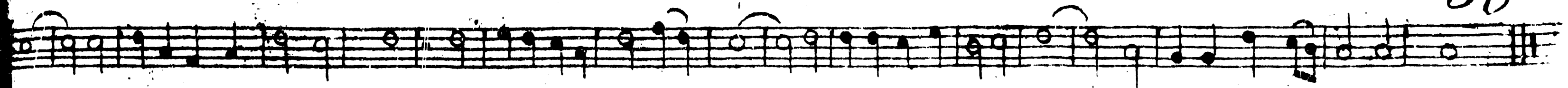
The earth were from her
 God is our refuge in distress A present help w^h dangers press In him undaunted well confide :g: 'Tho

Though earth were from her centre tost, And

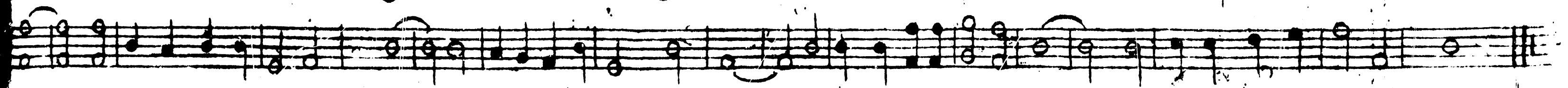
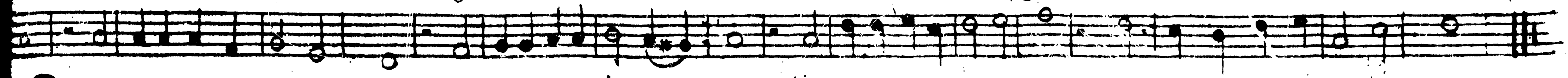
The earth were from her centre tost And mountains in the
Williamsburg. P. M.

centre tost And mountains in the ocean tost. Torn &c.
 earth were from her centre tost mountains in the ocean tost Torn piecemeal by the roaring tides
 mountains in the ocean tost Torn &c.
 ocean. Tost &c. Torn &c.

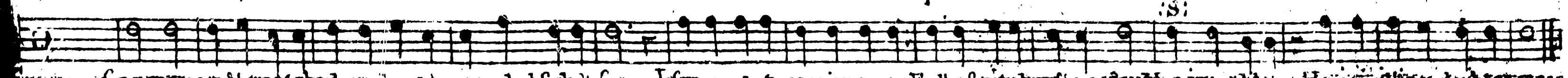
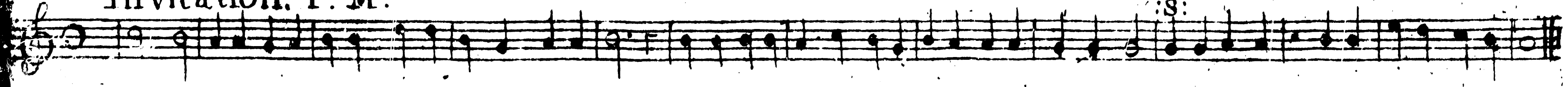
Ye holy souls in God rejoice Your maker's praise he loves



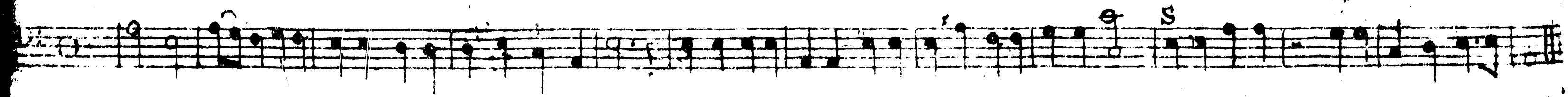
voice; Great is your fame your songs are new; Sing of his name his word his ways; His works of nature & of grace How wise and holy; just and true



Invitation. P. M.



Ye sinners poor & wretched, weak and wounded sick & sore, Jesus ready to receive you, Full of pity love & power; He is able, He is willing doubt no more



Complains. L. M.

T'was in a vale where O... fiers grow by murmuring streams we told our woes & mi... ngled all our cares: Friendsh... ip fat pleas'd & Friendsh... ip fat

Friendsh... ip fat pleas'd & fat

And dr... op And drop And drop &c.

pleas'd in both our eyes in both the weeping Dews arise And dr... op And dr... op Al... ter... nate tears

And dr... op And dr... op &c.

pleas'd &c. And dr... op and dr... op And dr... op &c.

Charlestown C. M.

My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream the

When God reveal'd his gracious name & chang'd my mournful state. My rap - - - ture

My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream The grace ap - - - peard fo gre - - -

My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream the grace appear'd fo gre - - - at My

Winter C.M.

grace appear'd fo great &c

seem'd a pleasing dream the grace appear'd fo great

His hoary frost his hoary snow Descend & cloake the ground. The liquid streams forbore to flow In i-icy Fetters bound

at &c

pleasing dream &c

Rainbow C. M.

The sea grows calm at thy command, And tempests cease to roar
 By thy strength the mountains stand God of eternal power
 The sea grows calm at thy command And tempests cease to roar
 The Vc.

The Vc. Georgia C. M.

And tempests cease to roar And tempests cease to roar
 Come let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the throne

thousand &c. Ten &c. But all their joys But &c.

Ten thousand &c. Ten &c. But all their joys are one But all their joys are one

thousand thousand are their tongues ten thousand &c. But &c. But &c.

Ten &c. are their tongues ten thous. thous. are their tong But all their jo ys are one

Durham L M

Sweet is the work my God my king to praise thy name give thanks and sing. To shew thy love by morning light of talk of all thy truth at night.

Shall mortal *Vo.* More *Vo.*
 Shall mortal worms presume to be more holy, wise or just than he I send the
 Shall mortal *Vo.* More *Vo.* More *Vo.*
 Shall mortal *Vo.* More *Vo.* More *Vo.*

joys of earth away away ye tempters of the mind False as the smooth deceitful sea And empty as the whistling wind Your streams were floating me along Down to the gulph of black despair

Annapolis. C. M.

62

The first two staves of the musical score are in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The second staff begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

and while I listend to your song Your streams had en con-vey'd, me there A wake ye faints to praise your King your sweetest pas-sions raise:

The third and fourth staves continue the melody. The fourth staff includes the lyrics "Your pious pleasure" and "Your pious pleasure while you sing" with a repeat sign and a double bar line.

The fifth and sixth staves continue the melody. The sixth staff includes the lyrics "pious pleasure while you sing In...creasing with the praise your pious pleasure while you sing In...crea...sing with the 1 praise 2" with first and second endings marked.

The seventh and eighth staves continue the melody. The eighth staff includes the lyrics "Your pious pleasure while you sing In...creasing with the praise In...crea...sing with the 1 praise 2" with first and second endings marked.

and you sing In...creasing with the pra...ise Your pious pleasure while you sing In...creasing with the praise

03 Death's Alarm. L.M.

No ho prepare to go with me For I am sent to summons the See my commission seal'd with blood whole - - - - - nt it

he will make it good the life of man is but a span whose slender thread I must di-vide, my name is Death Ill stop thy breath from my arrest thou canst not hide

Ninety fifth Psalm Tune L M

1 2

1 2

can't not hide. Come let our voices jointo praise A sacred song of solemn praise God is a foreign King rehearse His honour in exalted verbe

1 2

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the 'Ninety fifth Psalm Tune'. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

Poland. C.M.

God of my life look gent. ly down Behold the pains I feel But I am dumb before thy throne nor dare dispute thy will.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the hymn 'Poland'. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

Trumbull. C. M.

His life a shadow light & vain still hasting to the
 Lord what is man poor feeble man born of the earth at first
 His life a shadow light & vain still hasting to the du... st His

His life a shadow light & vain still hasting to the du... st His
 Kingdon. S. M.
 hasting to the du... st His still hasting to the dust
 The law by Moses came but peace & truth & love were bro't by Chrs a nobler name Descending from above

Hebron S. M

Stratford L. M.

Mourn mourn ye saints who once did see

To ble's thy cho sen Race in mercy Lord incline And caute the brightnes of thy face on all thy Saints to shine

Mourn mourn ye

Mourn mourn ye saints who once did

Mourn mourn ye saints mourn mourn ye

Our Saviour dear naild to the Tree

A bitter Death he did endure

Saints who once did see our Saviour dear naild to the Tree naild to the Tree

A bitter Death he did endure A bitter Death A bit

Our Saviour dear naild to the Tree A bitter Death he did endure A bitter Death A bit

A bitter death he did endure

he did A bit

E a s t h a m C M

To save the souls of Men

ter Death he did en...dure

ter You. To save the souls of Men fe cure

ter You. To save the souls of Men fe cure

And all our work &c

plea sure now, I think on ancient days then to thine house did numbers go

And all our work was praise

And all our work &c

Litchfield L M

In me thy fear-ful won-ders shine, And each pro
 Twas from thy hand my God I came A work of such a our-ous frame In me thy fearful wonders shine And
 In me thy fearful won-ders shine, And each pro
 In me thy fearful wo n ders shine &c

Royalton P. M.

claim thy skill di-vine And each proclaim thy skill di-vine
 ea ch proclaim thy ski ll di-vine The Lord Je-hovah reigns & royal state maintains his head with awful glo-ry crown'd
 olam &c

Arrayd in robes of light Begirt with sov'reign might Begirt with sovr reign might
 Arrayd in robes of light, begirt with sovr reign might begirt with sov'reign might Begirt with sov'reign might And rays And rays of majesty around
 Arrayd in robes of light Arrayd in robes of light Begirt with sovr reign might Begirt with sov'reign might
 robes of light arrayd in robes of light in robes of light Begirt with sovr reign might And rays And rays of Majesty around

Bridgewater. L.M.

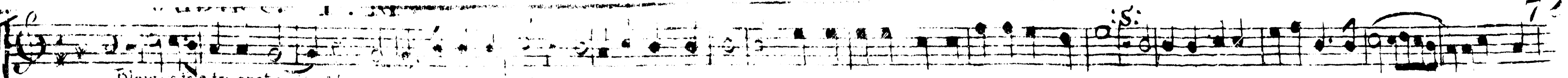
He in &c. And &c.
 My soul by Great Creator praise when cloath'd in hi' celest' rays. He in full majesty appears And like robes in glory wears
 He in &c. And like &c. And &c.
 He in &c. And like &c. And like &c.

Lebanon. L. M.

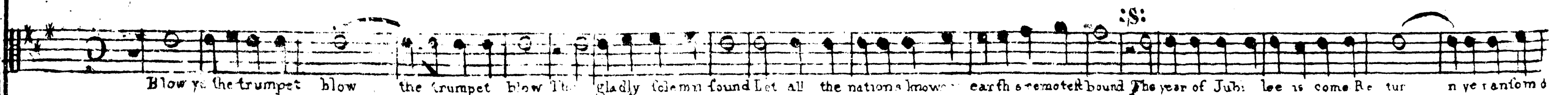
Rejoice ye shining Worlds on high Be-hold the king of Glo-ry rich who can this King of Glory be: the mighty Lord the might-ty Lord the Saviours he-

Stafford. S. M.

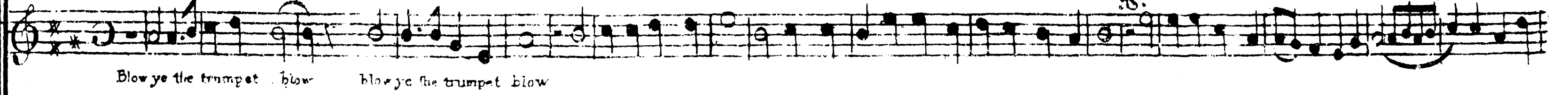
See what a living Stone the Builders did refuse
 Yet God hath built his Church thereon in spi-rit of envious Jews
 Yet God hath built his Chh. yet God hath built his Chh. thereon In Jc.
 Yet God hath built his Chh thereon Yet God hath built his Chh. Jc.



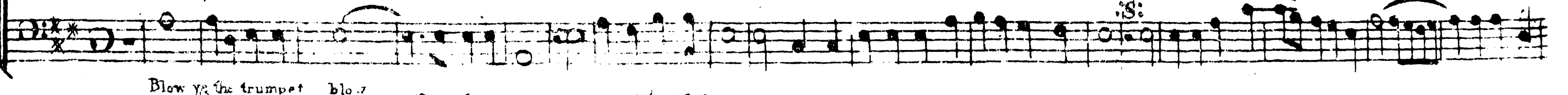
Blow ye the trumpet



Blow ye the trumpet blow the trumpet blow

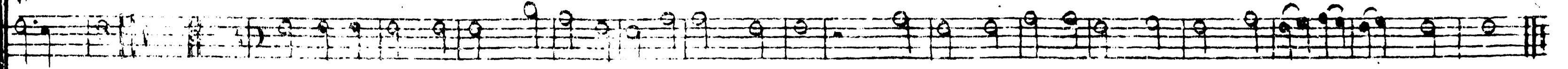


Blow ye the trumpet blow

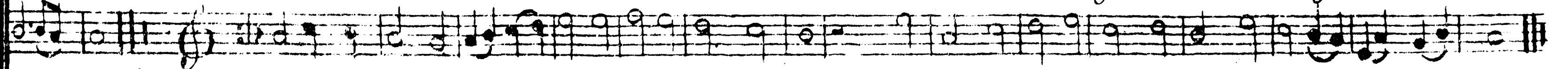
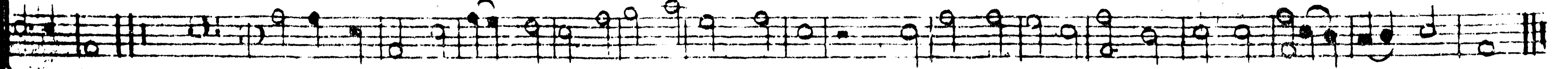


Blow ye the trumpet blow

Lebanon. C. M.

Sinners home Lord what a Man poor feeble Man born of the earth at first His life a shadow light and vain full hating to the dust

7.3 Ninetieth Psalm Tune. S. M.

Our life &c
 How what a feeble piece is this our mortal frame Is this our mortal frame
 Our life how poor or a trifle 't
 Our life how poor or a trifle 'tis Our life how poor a
 Our life how poor a trifle 'tis Our life how poor a trifle 'tis Our life how poor a

That scarce deserves the name That scarce deserves the name.
 is That scarce deserves the name That scarce deserves the name Our life &c That scarce &c
 a trifle 'tis That scarce de serves the name That scarce deserves the na me
 a trifle 'tis That &c.

Sherburne C. M.

The angel of the Lord came down
 While shepherds watch their flocks by night all feared on the ground
 The angel of the Lord came down & glory
 The angel of the Lord came down & glory shone around And
 The angel of the Lord came down And glo ry shone around And
 glo ry shone around. And glo ry shone around. The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around
 shone around. And glo ry shone around. The angel of the Lord came down & glory shone a round
 glo ry shone around. The angel of the Lord came down & glo ry shone around. And &c.
 glo ry shone around The &c And &c.

He dies! He dies the heavenly Lov er dies! The tidings strike a dole..full sound on my poor heart strings deep he lies in the cold cav...ernu

of the ground Come faints and drop a tear or two on the dear bosom of your God he shed a thousand drops for you a thousand drops of richer blood a thousand drops A

Calvary C M.

:S: 70

My thoughts that often mount the skies Go

A thousand drops of rich er blood My thoughts that of ten mount the skies go search Go search the world beneath

My thoughts y of ten mount the skies Go fear ch Where

My thoughts that of ten mount the skies go search the world Go &c. Where nature all in ru

Where &c

Where nature all in ru in lies And owns And owns And owns her sov reign death

nature all in ru in lies Where

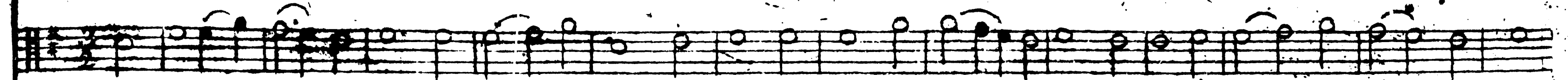
lies Where nature all in ru in lies

lies Where nature all in ru in lies

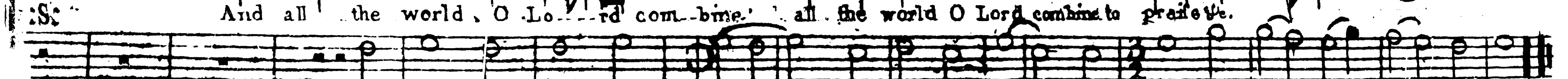
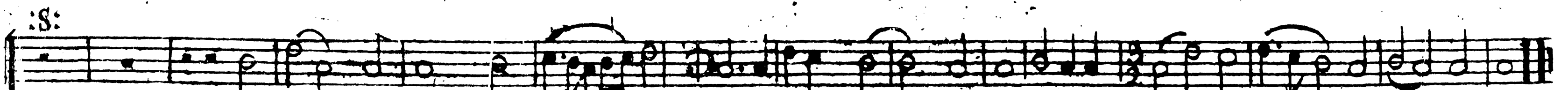
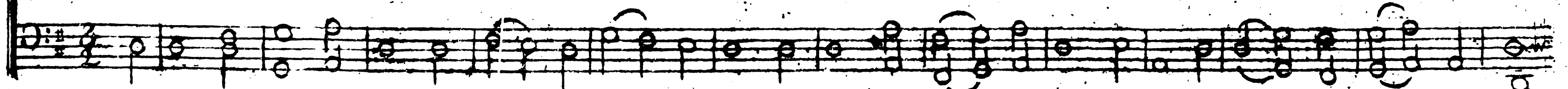
lies Where nature all in ru in lies

His beams are Majesty and light His
 He fram'd the globe he built the sky, He made the shining worlds on high And reigns complete in glory there His &c.

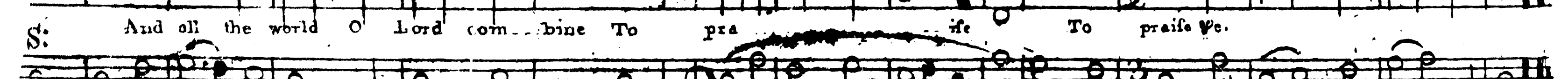
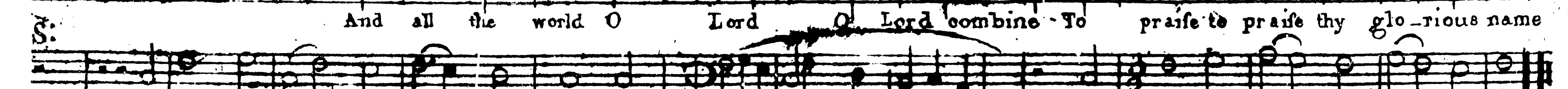
beauties show divinely bright His &c.
 His beauties how divinely bright His beauties how divinely bright, His temple how divinely fair
 His beauties &c. His temple how divinely fair
 His beauties &c. His temple &c.



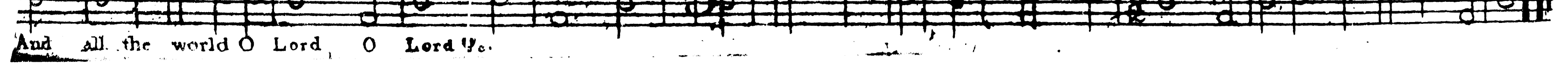
Let diff'ring nations join to celebrate thy fame And all the world O Lord combine To praise thy glorious name



And all the world, O Lord combine all the world O Lord combine to praise Ye.



And all the world O Lord O Lord combine To praise to praise thy glorious name



And all the world O Lord O Lord Ye.

Benington.

J. M.

Ye sons of Men with joy record The various Wonders of the Lord And let his pow'r & goodness sound Thro' all the Tribes the World a ro

S: Let the high Heavns your songs invite Those spacious fields of brilliant Light Where Sun & moon & Planets

S: Let the high Heavns &c Those spacious &c Where Sun &c

Let the high Heavns your Songs invite, Those spacious Fields of brilliant light Where Sun and moon and Pla...ng

Let the high Heavns your Songs invite Those spacious Fields of brilliant light Where Sun & moon & Planets roll And Stars that glew from Pole to Pole

Westfield. P.M.

:S:

First system of musical notation with lyrics: "that glow from Pole to Pole And stars that glow from Pole to Pole."

Second system of musical notation with lyrics: "And Stars that glow from Pole to Pole"

:S:

Third system of musical notation with lyrics: "Sitting by the Streams that glide Down by Babels tow'ring wall Without tears we"

Fourth system of musical notation with lyrics: "moon and Planets roll And Stars that glow from Pole to Pole"

:S:

Fifth system of musical notation with lyrics: "All the tide When our mournful thoughts recall thee O Zion and thy Fall"

:S:

Sixth system of musical notation with lyrics: "when our ye Thee ye"

:S:

Seventh system of musical notation with lyrics: "when our ye Thee ye"

Eighth system of musical notation with lyrics: "when our ye Thee ye"

87 Palmer. L. M.

mus

Et-ter-nal are thy mercies Lord E-ter-nal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound From shore to shore Till suns shall fail & let no mor-

Musical score for the hymn "Palmer. L. M." featuring four staves: Treble, Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The lyrics are: "Et-ter-nal are thy mercies Lord E-ter-nal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound From shore to shore Till suns shall fail & let no mor-".

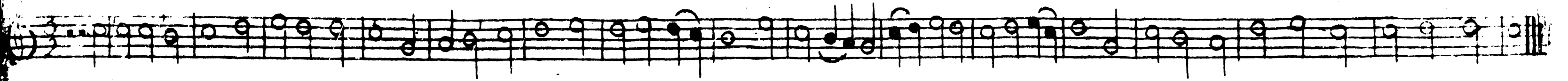
Mortality. L. M.

slow

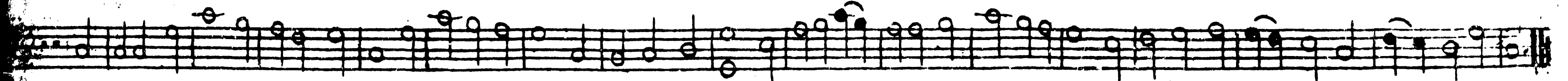
Death like an o-ver flowing stream sweeps us a way; our life's a dream; An empty tale, a morning flower cut down and wither'd in an hour

Musical score for the hymn "Mortality. L. M." featuring four staves: Treble, Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The lyrics are: "Death like an o-ver flowing stream sweeps us a way; our life's a dream; An empty tale, a morning flower cut down and wither'd in an hour".

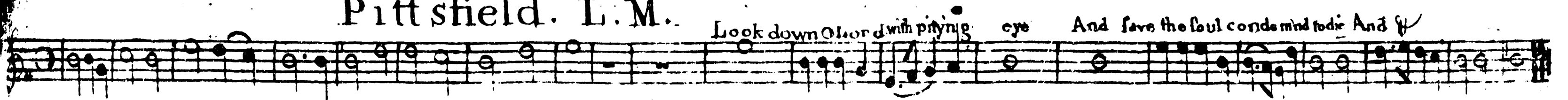
S^t Michaels; P. M.



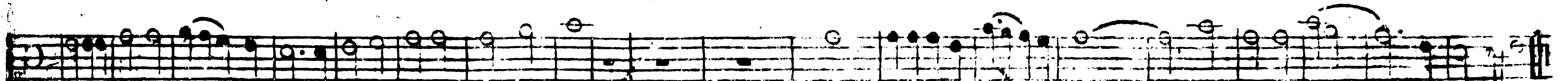
O praise ye the Lord prepare your glad voice His praise in the great Assembly to sing In our great Creator Let Israel rejoice And children of Sion Be glad in their King



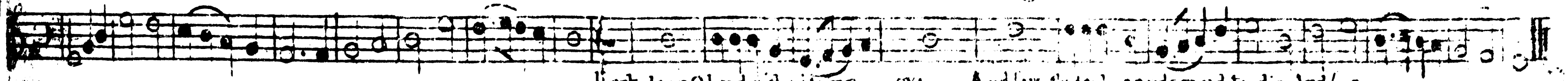
Pittsfield. L. M.



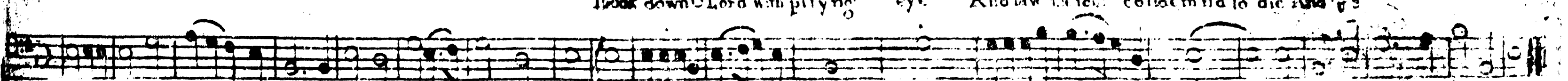
Look down O Lord with pityng eye And save the soul condemn'd to die And



My soul lies humbled in the dust And owns thy dread sentence just; Look down O Lord with pityng eye And save the soul condemn'd to die.



Look down O Lord with pityng eye And save the soul condemn'd to die And



Look down O Lord with pityng eye And save the soul condemn'd to die

83 Morristown. C. M.

But a

Come let us join our cheerful songs with angels round y^e throne Ten thousand thousand are their tongues but all their joys are one But a

But a

Pfalm Tune. 47th L. M.

All their joys are one

O all ye people clap your hands ^{triumphant} voice's sing no force th^e almighty pow^r withstands Of God y^e uni ver sal

Takebury. P.M.

I'm tr'd with Visits Modes and forms And Flattrie's paid to Fellow Worms. Their Convocation cloy's. Their vain Anior's empty stuff

Columbia. P. M.

But I can neer enjoy enough of thy dear Comp^t my Lord thou Lite of all my Joys. Not all the powrs on earth Join'd in a

league with hell can disconcert our Plan which nothing can excell Since such a Friend in God we find A due to Fears of evry kind

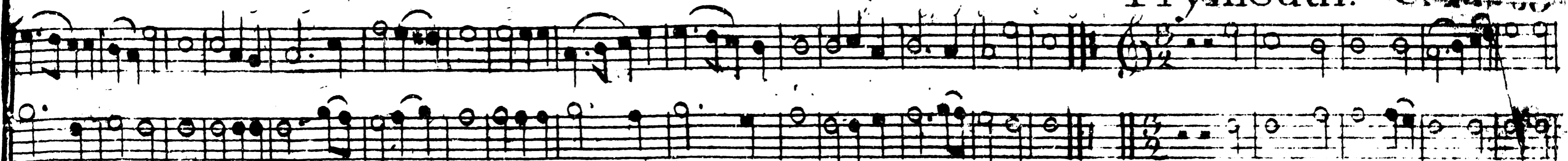
Chester. L. M.

Paris. LM

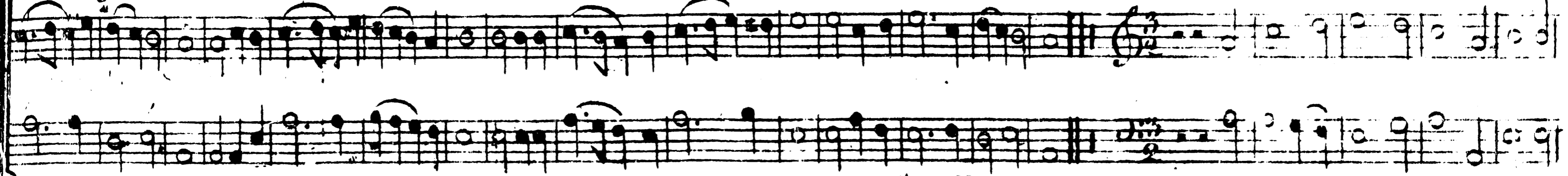
Let the high heavens your songs invite These spacious fields of brilliant light Where sun and Moon and Planets roll And stars that glow from pole to pole Praise ye the

Mountaine. I. M.

1171100000



Lord tis good to raise our hearts & voices in his praise his nature & his works invite To make this duty our delight My God the spring of all my joys the



Suffolk. L. M.



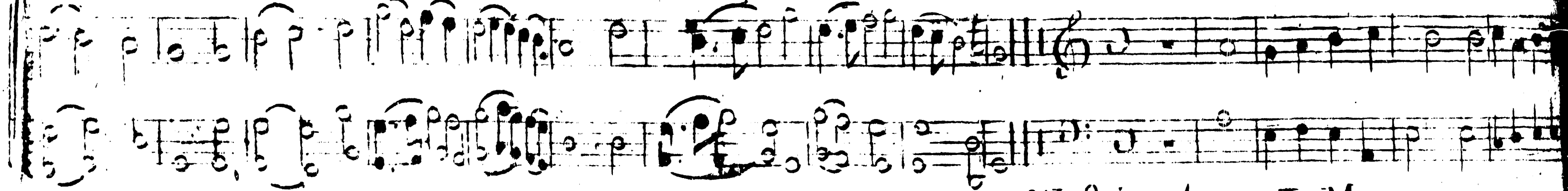
life of my delights the glory of my brightest days; And comfort of my Nights Bright king of glory dreadful God Our spirits bow to



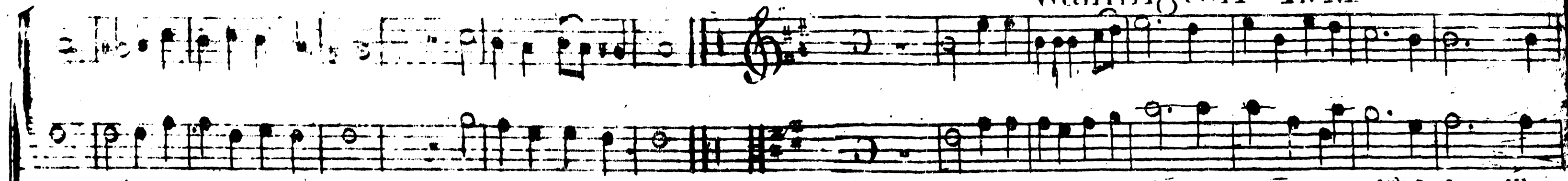
New-Hingham S.M.



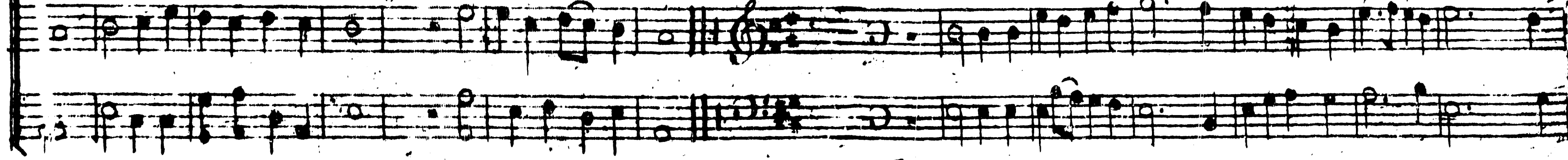
face thy feet To the we lift an humble tho' And worship at thine awful feet When I survey the flats And all their



Washington T.M.



hearing lord w is in an that worthless thing. A kin to dust and Worms Lord when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky, 'T is



Mountagne. L.M.

Let the
Ye Sons of men wth Joy record y^e various Wonders of the Lord, and let his Power and Goodness be Found thro all the tribes y^e Wild. around
Let the high Heavns
Let y^e high Heavns Songs invite
high Heavns your Songs invite, These spacious Fields of brilliant light, where
Let the high Heavns yr. Songs invite These spacious Fields of brilliant light where Sun & Moon & Planets roll And Stars y^e glow from Pole to Pole
These spacious &c. Where Sun &c. Where Sun & Moon & Planets roll and Stars &c.
These spacious Fields of brilliant Light Where Sun & Moon and Planets roll Where Sun & Moon and Planets roll And Stars y^e glow from Pole to Pole.

:S: Those heavenly guards around the wait Like charots that attend thy state Those heavenly guards around the
 thousand angels fill'd the sky Those heavenly guards around the wait like charots
 :S: Those heavenly guards around the wait like charots attend thy state like Cha... r... ots Like Cha
 :S: Those heavenly guards around the wait like charots that attend thy state like charots that attend thy state Those heavenly guards around the wait like

wait Like Cha... r... ots Like Cha... r... ots
 charots that attend thy state Those heavenly guards around the wait Like charots that attend thy state
 r... ots Like charots that attend thy state
 charots attend thy state those heavenly guards around the wait like charots



Ye boundless realms of joy exalt your Makers fame His praise your songs employ Above y^e starry frame your voices raise ye Cherub in & Seraphim to sing his praise



Richmond Words by Rely P.M.



My beloved haste away sick of love for thee I languish Fails my soul at thy delay Feels a dying lovers anguish *S:* quickly quickly Jesus come O make my breast thy native home

