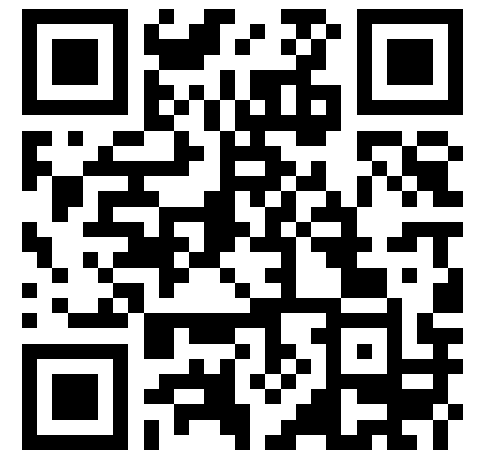
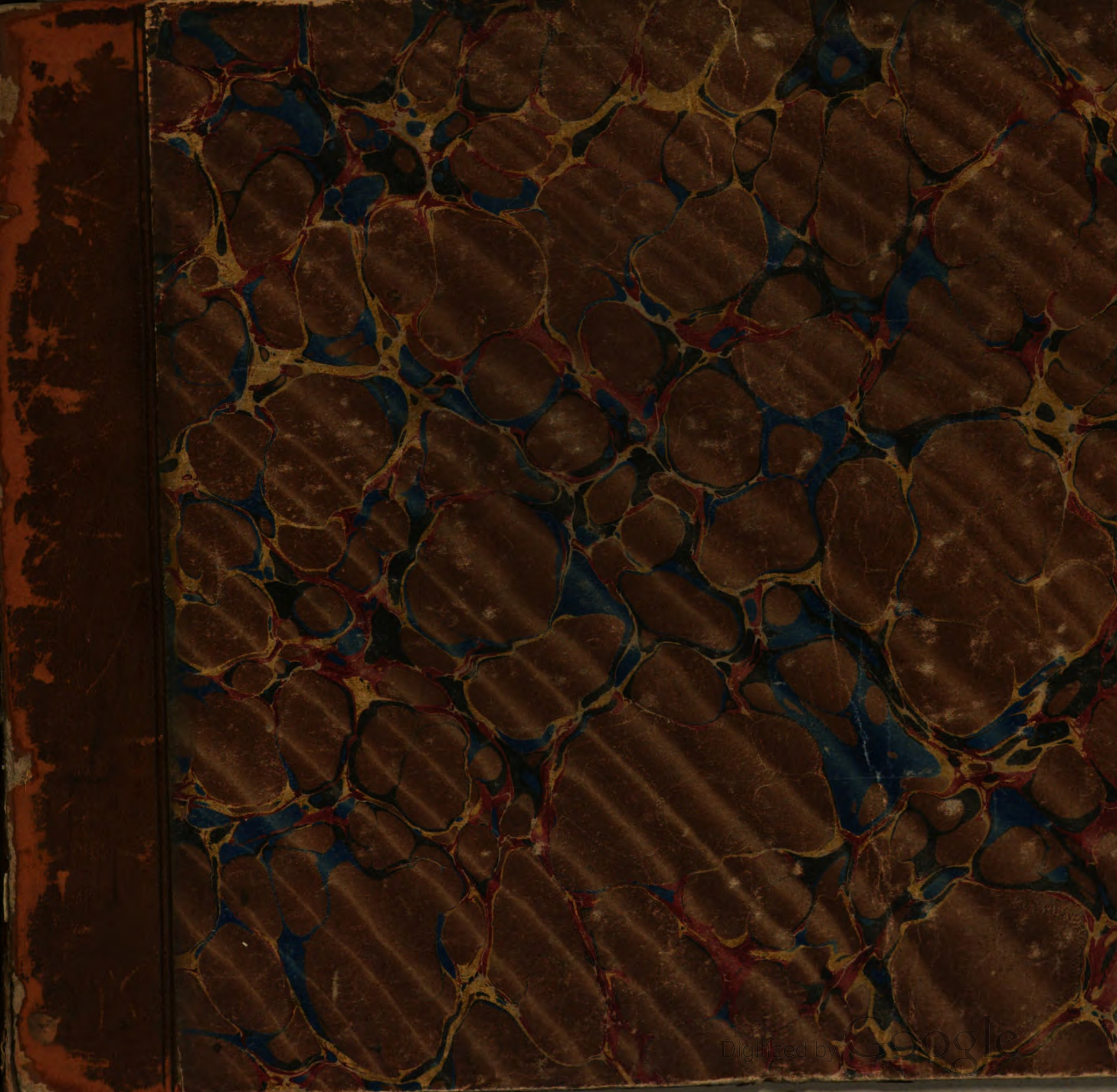

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CARMINA (CHRISTO,) D756.

or
Hymns to the Saviour,
Designed for the Edification & Comfort of those who Worship
THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN.

Dedicated by Permission to the R^t. Honourable. Selina,

Countess of Huntingdon,
By her domestic Chaplain J. Harris, P.P.S.

Part 1.

Price 3s.

Carmenque Christo, quasi Deo dicere solemus invicem.

The Epist. of Tract. XCVII

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive Power, & Riches, & Wisdom, & Strength, & Honour, & Glory, & Blessing, & every Creature which is in Heaven, & on the Earth, & under the Earth, & such as are in them, & all that are in them, have heard, & sayings, Blessing, & Honour, & Glory, & Power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, & unto him that liveth & reigneth with the Father, & the Holy Spirit, ever & ever, Amen.

For the Benefit of Lady Huntingdon's North American Mission

Printed for W. Wood, Bookseller, in the Strand, London.
1792. Sold by J. Martin, & Co.



HYMN I

Vivace

Alto

Tenor

Canto

Basso

When all my past Days to re-view And ponder my ways I begin The further the search I pursue I trace but cor-

For - ruption and fin. I trace but corruption and fin.

2

Soon as from the womb I was brought,
 My race was in evil begun:
 My Spirit with forwardness fraught,
 And falsehood beguiled my tongue

4

My Conscience that Monitor true
 Remonstrates, but little avails:
 The good which I would, I can't do,
 The evil I would not, prevails.

3

To Manhood from Youth as I grew,
 My reason to passion the Slave:
 As custom, as fashion still drew,
 I rush down the steep to the Grave.

5

Then take me LORD such as I am,
 And make me just what I should be:
 I'll take to myself all the shame,
 And give all the glory to thee.

HYMN II

3

Andante Maestoso

Sub - misive to thy will my GOD I all to thee re - sign And bow be - fore the

6 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 4 # 6

4 4 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 4 # 6

6 4 3

chast'ning rod I mourn I mourn I mourn but not re - pine.

7 7 9 6 4 8

2
Why should my foolish Heart complain
When Wisdom Truth and Love
Directs the stroke, inflicts the pain,
And points to joys above.

3
How short are all my Sufferings here
How needful every Cross.
Avaunt my unbelieving fear
Nor call my gain my Loss

4
Then give dear LORD, or take away,
I'll bless thy sacred Name:
My JESUS Yesterday to day
For ever is the same.

HYMN III

CANONE Andante

From the Crofs up_lifted high Where the Saviour deigns to die What me_lodious founds I hear

From the Crofs uplifted high Where the Saviour deigns to die What me_lodious founds I

Loves redeeming

Chorus For

Loves redeeming work is done

Burfting on my ravish'd ear Burfting on my ravish'd ear Loves redeeming work is done

hear Burfting on my ravish'd ear Burfting on my ravish'd ear Loves redeeming

Loves

Loves

Loves redeeming work is done Come come come come come and welcome Sinner come.

Loves

and welcome and welcome and welcome come

Pia For

Loves redeeming work is done Come and welcome come and welcome come and welcome come

and welcome and welcome and welcome come

2

Sprinkled now with blood the Throne,
 Why beneath thy burdens groan.
 On my pierced body laid
 Justice owns the ransom paid,
 Bow the knee and kiss the Son,
 Come and welcome Sinner come.

3

Spread for thee the festal board,
 See with richest dainties stord,
 To thy Father's bosom press'd,
 Yet again a Child confess'd;
 Never from his house to roam,
 Come and welcome Sinner come.

4

Soon the days of Life shall end,
 Lo! I come your Saviour, Friend,
 Safe your Spirits to convey
 To the realms of endless day:
 Up to my eternal home
 Come and welcome Sinner come.

come and welcome Sinner come.

6/4 6 6/4 5/3

HYMN IV

Piano

In all my sorrows, conflicts woes

Soli

Tutti for

Piano

For

O Thou from whom all goodness flows I lift my heart to thee In all my sorrows, conflicts woes Dear Lord remember me re -

6 7 6 6 6 6 # For 6 6

Piano

For

dear Lord re-member me.

dear Lord re-member me.

Piano

For

-member me remember me dear Lord re-mem-ber me.

6 6 6 5 3

2

When groaning on my burden'd Heart
My Sins lie heavily
My pardon speak, new peace impart
In Love remember me.

3

Temptations sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee
O give me strength LORD as my day
For good remember me.

4

If on my face for thy dear name
Shame and reproaches be
All hail reproach and welcome shame
If thou remember me.

5

The hour is near, consign'd to Death
I own the just decree
Saviour with my last parting Breath
I'll cry remember me.

HYMN V

Larghetto Maestoso

Be_ hold the Lamb of GOD who bore Thy Burdens on the Tree, And paid in Blood the dreadful score, The

7/5 4 4 3 6/4 6/4

For
Ran - fom due for thee The Ran - fom due for thee.

6 6 6 6 6/4 3/8

2
Look to him, till the fight endears
The Saviour to thy Heart
His pierced feet bedew with Tears
Nor from his Cross depart.

3
Look to him till his dying Love
Thy every thought controul
Its vast constringing Influence prove
O'er body, Spirit, Soul.

4
Look to him as the race you run
Your never failing friend
Finish he will the work begun
And grace in Glory end.

HYMN VI

Adagio Maestoso

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is for the piano, and the lower staff is for the organ. Both are in 2/4 time and B-flat major. The organ part features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

Piano

For

Past is the dire decree to die, Appointed man thou art, And after Death for Judgment nigh, Sinner prepare thy heart.

The second system continues the musical notation from the first system, with piano and organ parts. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

Piano

For

Org

Conscious of evils, many great, My spirit faints with fear, Before thy awful Judgment's seat Lord how shall I appear.

The third system continues the musical notation, including piano and organ parts. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Poco Vivace

Org. *a mezza voce*

Look to my Cross the Saviour said I died that thou shouldst live Thy Sins were on my

6 5 — 4 3 8 4 3 3

replica al Segno

Org Piano

body laid I Peace and Pardon give.

6 7 6 6 5 3

2
 Friend of my heart believe adore.
 Enter my promis'd rest;
 And let dark guilt and fears no more
 Disturb that throbbing breast.

3
 On my bright throne I soon shall come,
 Complete Salvation bring;
 And take my ransom'd people home,
 Prepare to meet your King.

4
 Come quickly Lord, all praise to thee,
 I've nought to apprehend,
 Since in the Judge himself I see
 My Saviour and my friend.

HYMN VII

Vivace

For

col Basso

The Saviour to glo-ry is gone, His sufferings and sorrows are past, The work is com-pleated, and done And

6/4 5/7 ^b6/4 ⁵3/8 6/4 5/8

Cho^s

Our

Our

Women Pia

shall to e-ter-ni-ty last For e-ver he lives to be-stow The blefsings he purchaf'd fo dear Our

For e-ver he lives to be-stow The blefsings he purchaf'd fo dear Tutti For

Cho:

bo-foms with gra-titude glow As to him by faith we draw near As to him by faith we draw near.

bo-foms with gra-titude glow *Piano* As to him by faith we draw near.

bo-foms with gra-titude glow As to him by faith we draw near As to him by faith we draw near.

Tutti For

2

Expecting from him to receive
 All fulness of glory and grace
 Rejoicing in hope we believe
 His promises, thankful embrace
 Our King shall protect us from harms
 Our advocate make our plea good
 Our Shepherd will bear in his Arms
 The sheep which he bought with his blood

3

Our prophet will point out the way
 Which leads to the mansions above
 Our Priest all our ransom shall pay
 Our friend of unchangeable Love
 But whilst to the Lamb on his throne
 Our hearts and our voices we raise
 His glory exalted we own
 Above all our blessing and praise.

HYMN VIII

Rondeau

long:

Pia

God's foundation standeth sure, We shall to the end en-dure, Safely will the Shepherd keep, Those he purchas'd

Chorus

for his Sheep: God's foundation standeth sure, We shall to the end en-dure.

6 6 5
4 3

And. f. 1-7

2
Known to him before the Sun
First began his course to run:
Chosen, called from above,
Objects of eternal Love.
God's foundation &c.

3
Put thy Seal upon my Heart,
Thy blest Image LORD impart:
All thyself in us reveal,
We the Clay and thou the Seal.
God's foundation &c.

4
Every evil LORD subdue,
By thy grace our Souls renew;
Then from base affections free,
Dead to Sin we'll live to thee.
God's foundation &c.

HYMN IX

Affettuoso

Come to my
Come to my
A - wake my Love my fair one rife Leave va - - ni - ties be - low Come to my.

Throne the Sa - viour cries,
Throne the Sa - viour cries,
Throne the Sa - viour cries, To thee dear LORD I'll go.

2
Awaken'd by thy gracious call,
I hear and pleas'd obey:
Lowly before thy footstool fall,
And wait the wish'd for day.

3
Weary of wand'ring round and round
This vale of Sin and woe:
I long to leave the unhallow'd ground
Where Peace nor rest I know.

4
Speak! then Almighty LORD to save,
Say from the Dust arise:
Glad shall I quit the dreary Grave,
To meet thee in the Skies.

HYMN X

Andante Larghetto

Piano

Great spirit by whose mighty pow'r All creatures live and move, on us Thy be - ne - dic - tion show'r in -

6 6 4 3 7 6 6 7 6 5 6 6 4# 7

6 4 3

For

For

- spire our Souls with Love in - spire our Souls with Love.

b₅ 6 6 6 5 8

2

Hail source of light arise and shine
 Darknefs and doubt dispel
 Give peace and Joy, for we are thine
 In us forever dwell.

3

From Death to live our Spirits raise
 Complete redemption bring
 New Tongues impart to speak the praise
 Of Christ our GOD and King.

4

Thine in ward witness bear, unknown
 To all the world beside
 Exulting then we believe and own
 Our JESUS glorified.

HYMN XI

Vivace

Pia si replica

Some sweet favour of thy favour Shed abroad in ev'ry heart: Heav'n ward as to thee we go

Leaving guilt and fear be - low: Blessing praifing without ceasing Bid us LORD de - - part.

T.S. 6

HYMN XII

When round I cast my wond'ring Eyes, Be - hold cre - - ations beau - ties rife, One ob - - ject

6 6 4 5 6 4 4 6 6 6 6 6

Men Women Pia chorus
bright a - bove the rest Chief of ten thousand, chief of ten thousand Chief of ten thousand stands con - fest.

6 4 3 Pia for 2/2 8/3 5 6 6 6 4 5

2
The blushing rose in Sharon's fields
To him in glow, in fragrance yields,
No Lilly of the vale so fair
With him in whiteness can compare.

3
The beams of morn in drops of Dew
Impearld, his brilliance faintly shew
His countenance than noontide rays
Brighter effulgence far displays.

4
All excellencies LORD adorn
Thy altogether lovely form
Thy beauty's fullness let me see
And nothing, Saviour, love like thee.

H Y M N XIII

Since ever fure thy promise stands, That none shall pluck me from thy hands I live upon thy faithful word And

wait for thy fal - va - tion LORD And wait for thy fal - va - tion LORD.

2
 My all into thy keeping take
 Nor helpless leave me, nor forsake,
 Thine everlasting Arms beneath
 I lean on thee and live by faith.

3
 Call'd Saviour by thy Grace to prove
 Eternal wisdom power and Love
 Content thy pleasure to fulfil
 I bow submissive to thy will

4
 Redeemed from corruptions Bands
 I'll run the way of thy commands
 And persevering unto Death
 Bless thee, with my expiring breath.

HYMN XIV

Men Women Men

Come to me the Sa- viour cries LORD I come my heart re- - plies Speak the word and

Women cho:

it is done Draw me LORD and I fhall run Draw me LORD and I fhall run.

2

Come ye foolish learn of me
LORD I will my teacher be
But the will and wisdom too
Dearest LORD I owe to you.

3

Heavy laden fore oppress'd
Guilt torments thy throbbing breast
Sunk beneath the Burden quite
Add my cross, 'twill make it light.

4

Weary wanderer whither gone
Seeking rest and finding none
Slave to passion cease to be
Take my Yoke and thou art free

5

Thus the Saviour gracious spoke
Welcome cross and welcome yoke
Since dear LORD I've learn'd of thee
Now I'm happy, blest and free.

HYMN XV

Poco Andante

Piano

How shou'd I glory in the crofs, Nor
 Women
 Could I be- lieve thy promise LORD, And live up- on thy faithful word How shou'd I glory in the crofs, Nor

cho^s

fhun reproach nor fhrink from Lofs Nor fhun reproach nor fhrink from Lofs.
 Nor fhun reproach nor fhrink from Lofs.
 fhun reproach nor fhrink from Lofs Nor fhun reproach nor fhrink from Lofs.

2
 But ah! my rebel heart repines
 Reluctantly its GODS resigns
 At Zion's mount and Canaan nigh
 For Egypt's flesh pots shall I fight?

3
 O what a contradiction strange.
 When conscious of the blest'd change
 Once blind, I cannot doubt I see
 And shall I ought desire but thee?

4
 Chief of ten thousand to my heart
 Thy light, thy Life, thy Love impart
 Until thou say depart in peace,
 And flesh and spirit's conflicts cease.

HYMN XVI.

Soprano: Join'd in the bonds of fa-cred Love, With Saints be-low and Saints a-bove One spi-rit with our LORD. In
 Alto: Join'd in the bonds of fa-cred Love, With Saints be-low and Saints a-bove One spi-rit with our LORD. In
 Bass: Join'd in the bonds of fa-cred Love, With Saints be-low and Saints a-bove One

Soprano: happy union here we meet And fitting at the Saviours feet Surround fur-round the social Board.
 Alto: happy union here we meet And fitting at the Saviours feet Surround furround, fur-round the social Board.
 Bass: In happy union here we meet And fitting at the Saviours feet Surround furround the social Board.

2

Come with thy Prefence grace the feast
 And deign with us the last and least
 Dear Jesus to appear
 Approaching thee within the Veil
 With open face thyself reveal
 Among thy chosen here.

3

Blest Saviour with thy people stay
 Not as a passing guest a day
 But Love us to the end
 The desert thro' the table spread
 Till we sit down with thee our head
 Eternity to spend.

HYMN XVII

Recitative

The day - spring dawns the aw - - ful hour is come Big with the

5 9 4 2 6 6 8 7 6 3

fate of all the Sons of men E - - ter - ni - ty depends .

6 4 #3 5 4 3

Women Piano Maestoso

Say fay fi - - lent Tomb Can that dead Corpse Can that dead Corpse of

#3 6 6 6 3 5 7 6 5 7 5 4 #3

Jefus rise a - - gain . Can that dead Corpse of Je - - fus rise a - - gain .

7 6 5 6 5 7 6 2 6 6 6

Vivace

Hark! hark! what founts of Joy I hear,

Lo from heaven the He - - rald near, Bright his face as mid - day

Sun, How the Guards af - fright ed run, Back the ponderous

Rock he rolld, Wide the gates of Death un - fold To their vic - tor LORD the

way Up to Life and end - less day.

Adagio *Andante*

for: *pia:* *for:*

He comes all hail See from the dead the mighty Conq'ror come, the mighty Conq'ror come :

Sin Death and Hell are captive led. The victory is won the victory is won the

Org:

victory the victory the victory is won.

Vivace CHORUS

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n indeed rif'n indeed rif'n indeed the Angels cry

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n indeed rif'n indeed rif'n indeed the An - gels cry

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n indeed rif'n indeed rif'n indeed the An - gels cry

6 6 8 6

Pia rif'n indeed the An - gels cry. Earth re - echoe's back the found Earth re - echoe's back the found

Pia rif'n indeed the An - gels cry. Earth re - echoe's back the found Earth re - echoe's back the found

Pia rif'n indeed the An - gels cry. Earth re - echoe's back the found Earth re - echoe's back the found

Pia 6 5 9 4 3 4 2 6 6 *Pia* 6

Loud the ranfom'd fhout a - - - round, Loud the ran - - fom'd fhout around. Org

Loud the ranfom'd fhout a - - - round, Loud the ran - - fom'd fhout around.

Loud the ranfom'd fhout a - - - round, Loud the ran - - fom'd fhout around.

Org:

6 6 5 Fortifs^{mo}

For *Larg^{to}* Duo. 2. Soprani
A mezza voce

He that suffer'd in our ftead Jefus Chrift is rif'n indeed He that suffer'd in our ftead Jefus Chrift is rif'n indeed.

He that suffer'd in our ftead Jefus Chrift is rif'n indeed He that suffer'd in our ftead Jefus Chrift is rif'n indeed.

Pia fempre

6 5 5 6 4 5

He that suffer'd in our ftead Jefus Chrift Jefus Chrift is rif'n indeed Je - fus Chrift is rif'n in - deed.

He that suffer'd in our ftead Jefus Chrift Jefus Chrift is rif'n indeed Je - fus Chrift is rif'n in - deed.

6 5 4 6 6 5 3

Vivace

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry,

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry,

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry,

Ac - cla - mations rend the Sky rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry,

For

Adagio

rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry.

A - men A - men

rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry.

A - men A - men

rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry.

A - men A - men

rif'n the u - ni - ver - fal cry.

A - men A - men

Org:

6

9 8

6 4

5 8

4

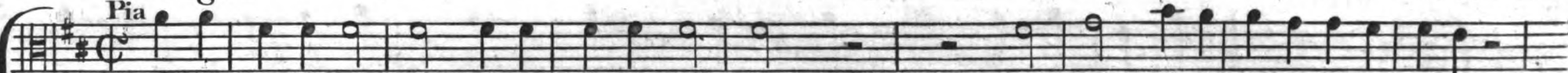
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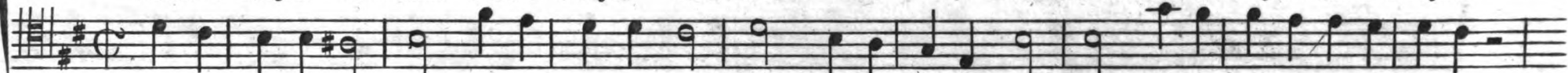
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Allegro

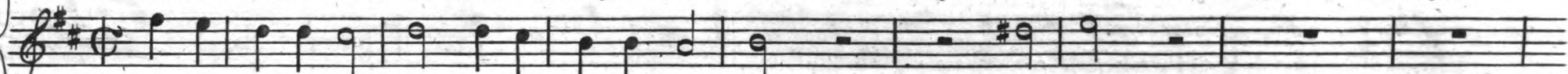
Pia



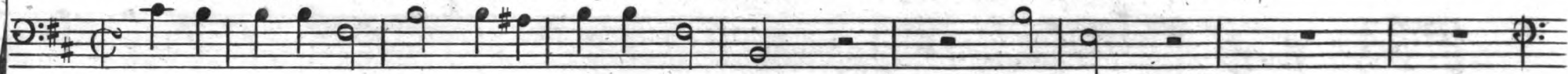
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Halle - - lujah A - men Halle - - lujah A - men Halle - - lujah A - men Halle - lujah Halle - lujah



Halle - - lujah A - men Halle - - lujah A - men A - men.



Halle - - lujah A - men Halle - - lujah A - men A - men

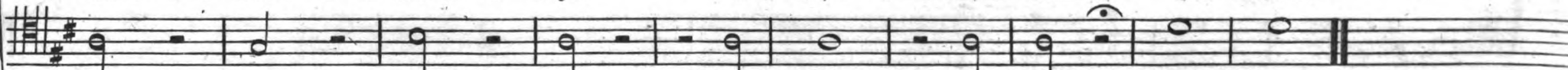


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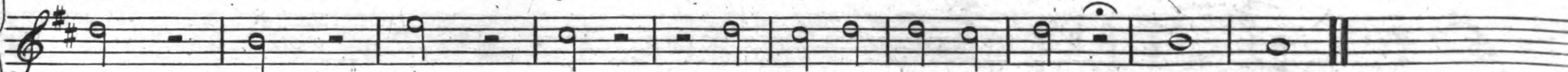
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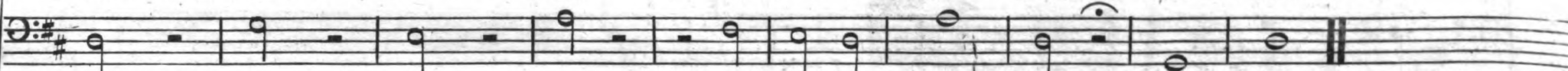
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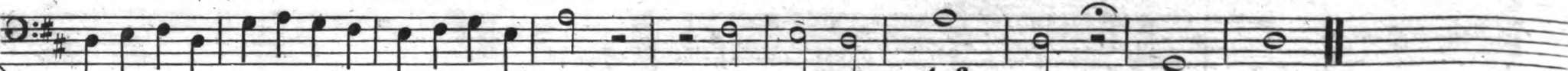
Hal - - - le - - - lu - - - jah Hal - - le - - - lu - - - jah A - - - men.



Hal - - - le - - - lu - - - jah A - - - - - men A - - - men.



Hal - - - le - - - lu - - - jah A - - - - - men A - - - men.



6 4 3





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