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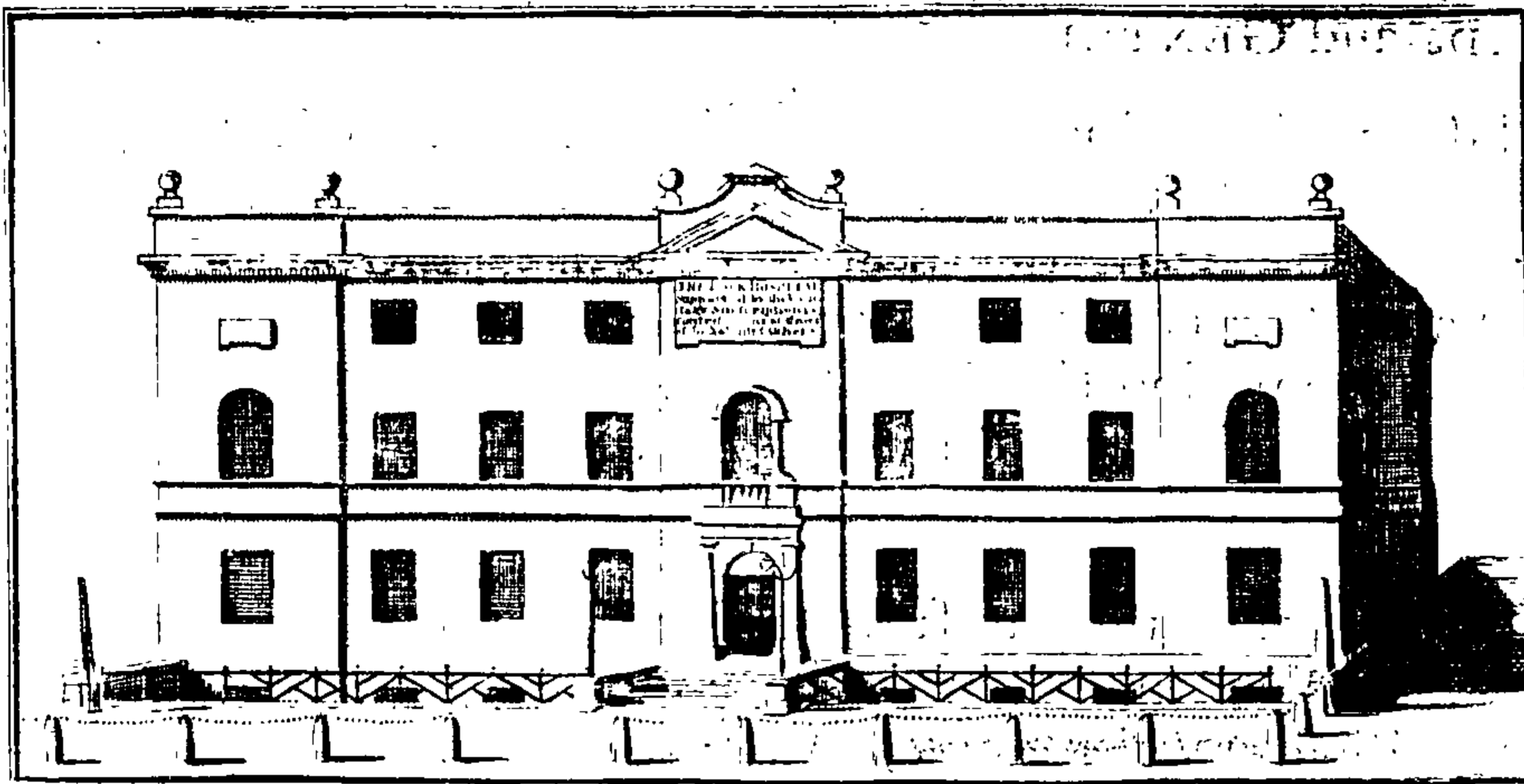
MUSIC.

From a manuscript
copy of Madam's
Psalm & Hymn Tunes,
made by James
Haywood in 1764-71.

James Sibbald Holburne *Pl. 29.*



NB. This Collection is Published for the Benefit of the Charity.



T O T H E M O S T N O B L E
P E R E G R I N E, D U K E O F A N C A S T E R,
P E R P E T U A L P R E S I D E N T.

G E O R G E, D U K E O F M A N C H E S T E R,
J O H N, M A R Q U I S O F G R A N B Y,
A N T H O N Y, E A R L O F S H A F T E S B U R Y,
W I L L I A M, E A R L O F D A R T M O U T H,

J O H N, L O R D M O N S O N,
L O R D B R O W N L O W B E R T I E,
S I R R I C H A R D L Y T T E L T O N,
K N I G H T O F T H E B A T H.

V I C E - P R E S I D E N T S.

A N D T O T H E R E S T O F T H E

G O V E R N O R S O F T H E L O C K - H O S P I T A L, N E A R H Y D E - P A R K - C O R N E R,

To whom the Entire Copy of this Collection of Hymn and Psalm Tunes is presented, as a Benefaction to the Hospital, that the Profits arising from the Sale of it, may be applied for the Benefit of the Charity.

My LORDS and GENTLEMEN,

I Have at last, with no small Care and Trouble, compleated this Book of TUNES for the Use of the CHAPEL, and as the Publication of them may be of Service to the Charity, I must desire your Acceptance of the ENTIRE COPY, hoping that by the Sale of this MUSIC, some Addition may be made to your Fund, for maintaining and promoting the Charitable Work, which you have undertaken. It's Prosperity will ever give me Pleasure, as will every Opportunity of contributing towards it.

I should be extremely ungrateful, was I not, upon this Occasion, to acknowledge the Obligations which the Charity lays under, to Messrs. GIARDINI, VENTO, ALESSANDRI, WORGAN, BURNEY, ARNOLD, and the other great Masters, who have embellished the Work, by their excellent Compositions and Corrections.

I should hope that all Music-Sellers and Printers will observe, that the Property of this MUSIC is now vested in You for the Benefit of the CHARITY, and that the *Poor-Objects* who are sharing your Bounty, will have no Reason to complain of their being injured by Surreptitious, and Piratical Impressions.

I am,

K N I G H T S B R I D G E,
August 18, 1769.

My LORDS and GENTLEMEN,

Your humble Servant,

M. M A D A N.

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The SECOND ADVENT

Set by M.M.

He comes! He comes! the Judge fe-vere! The seventh Trumpet speaks him near! His Lightnings flash, his Thunders roll, He's

He comes! He comes! the Judge fe-vere! The seventh Trumpet speaks him near! His Lightnings flash, his Thunders roll, He's

welcome to the faithful Soul, Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome to the faithful Soul.

welcome to the faithful Soul. Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome to the faithful Soul.

2
 From Heav'n's angelic Voices sound,
 See the Almighty Jesus crown'd!
 Girt with Omnipotence and Grace,
 And Glory decks the Saviour's Face.
 Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory decks the Saviour's Face

3
 Descending on his Azure Throne,
 He claims the Kingdoms for his own;
 The Kingdoms all obey his Word,
 And hail him their triumphant Lord:
 Hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him their
 triumphant Lord.

4
 Shout all the People of the Sky.
 And all the Saints of the Most High;
 Our God, who now his Right obtains,
 For ever and for ever Reigns:
 Ever, ever, ever, ever, ever and for ever Reigns.

5
 The Father praise, the Son adore,
 The Spirit blest for evermore;
 Salvation's glorious Work is done,
 We welcome Thee Great Three in One!
 Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome Thee
 Great Three in One!

Patient's Tune.

Set by F.G.

Ye Ser-vants of God, whose di-li-gent Care, Is e-ver em-ploy'd in watch-ing and

Ye Ser-vants of God, whose di-li-gent Care, Is e-ver em-ploy'd in watch-ing and

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

Pray'r. With Praises un- - - ceas - ing Your Je - sus pro - claim, Re-joicing and blessing his

Pray'r. With Praises un- - - ceasing. . . Your Je - sus pro - claim, - Re-joicing and blessing his

5 4 3 6 4 3 6 6 4 3 6 5 3

ex cel lent Name. Re-joicing and blessing his ex - - cel - - lent Name.

ex cel lent Name. his ex - - cel - - lent Name.

5 4 3 6 4 3 6 4 2 6 3

'Tis Jesus commands, Come all to his House,
 And lift up your Hands, And pay him your vows;
 And whilst ye are giving your Jesus his Due,
 The Lord out of Heaven shall sanctify you.

Lock Tune.

3
Set by W.B.

Ye Ser - vants of God, Your Mas - ter pro - claim, And publish a
 Ye Ser - vants of God, Your Mas - ter pro - claim, And publish a

Figured Bass: 5, #5, 6, #7, 5, 6, 6

broad His won - der - ful Name. The Name all vic - to - ri - ous of Je - - sus ex -
 broad His won - der - ful Name. The Name all vic - to - ri - ous of Je - - sus ex -

Figured Bass: 6, 6, #6, #6, 5, 6, 5

- - tol; His King - dom is Glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
 - - tol; His King - dom is Glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.

Figured Bass: #5, 2, 6, #6, 5, 6, 4, 6, 7, #5, 4

God ruleth on high,
 Almighty to save,
 And still he is nigh,
 His Presence we have,
 The great Congregation
 His Triumph shall sing,
 Ascribing Salvation
 To Jesus our King.

Salvation to God,
 Who sits on his Throne,
 Let all cry aloud,
 And honour the Son;
 Our Jesus's Praises
 The Angels proclaim,
 Fall down on their Faces,
 And worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore
 And give him his Right,
 All Glory and Pow'r,
 And Wisdom and Might;
 All Honour and Blessing,
 With Angels above,
 And Thanks never ceasing,
 And infinite Love.

Blendon.

Je-sus my all, to Heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my Hopes up-on; His Track I

Je-sus my all, to Heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my Hopes up-on; His Track I

fee, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row Way, 'till Him I view.

fee, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row Way, 'till Him I view.

²
The Way the holy Prophets went,
The Road that leads from Banishment,
The King's Highway of Holiness
I'll go, for all his Paths are Peace.

³
No Stranger may proceed therein,
No Lover of the World and Sin,
No Lion, no devouring Care,
No Sin, nor Sorrow shall be there.

⁴
No, nothing may go up thereon,
But trav'ling Souls, and I am one,
Way faring Men, to Canaan bound,
Shall only in the way be found.

⁵
This is the Way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not,
My Grief a Burden long has been,
Because I could not cease from Sin.

⁶
The more I strove against its Pow'r,
I finn'd and stumbled but the more,
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither Soul I am the Way"

⁷
Lo, glad I come, and thou blest'd Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am,
Nothing but Sin I thee can give,
Nothing but Love shall I receive.

⁸
Then will I tell to Sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found,
I'll point to thy redeeming Blood,
And say, "Behold the Way to God"

Dorset

Set by W. B. 5

How sad our State by Na - ture is, Our Sin how deep it stains! And Satan binds our Cap-tive Souls Fast in his

Fla - vish Chains. But there's a Voice of Sov'reign Grace Sounds from Gods fa - - cred Word; Ho! ye des - pairing

Sinners, come And trust up - on the Lord. Ho! ye des - pairing Sinners, come And trust up - on the Lord.

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

2

O may we hear th' Almighty Call,
 And run to this relief.
 We would believe thy Promice, Lord,
 O help our Unbelief!
 To the blest Fountain of thy Blood,
 Teach us, O Lord, to fly:
 There may we wash our spotted Souls
 From Crimes of deepest Dye.

3

Stretch out thine Arm, victorious King,
 Our reigning Sins subdue;
 Drive the old Dragon from his Seat,
 With his infernal Crew.
 Poor, guilty, weak, and helpless Worms,
 Into thine Hands we fall;
 Be thou our Strength and Righteousness,
 Our Jesus and our all!

Wandsworth.

Set by M.M.

O Sun of Righteousness arise, With Healing in thy Wings; To
 O Sun of Righteousness arise, With Healing in thy Wings; To
 my dis-eas'd my faint-ning Soul, Thy Light Salvation brings.
 my dis-eas'd my faint-ning Soul, Thy Light Salvation brings.

2
 These Clouds of Pride and Sin dispel
 By thine all piercing Beam,
 Lighten mine Eyes with Faith, my Heart
 With holy Hope inflame.

3
 My Mind by thy all quickning Pow'r
 From low Desires fet free,
 Unite my scatter'd Thoughts, and fix
 My Love entire on thee.

4
 Father, thy long lost Son receive;
 Saviour, thy Purchase own;
 Blest Comforter, with Peace and Joy
 Thy new made Creature own

Hotham

Set by M.M.

7

Jesu, ~~Saviour~~ *Saviour* of my Soul, let me to thy ~~mercy~~ *mercy* fly, While the nearer Waters roll, while the Tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the Storm of Life is past; Safe in-to the Ha-ven guide, O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Re-ceive my Soul at last.

Jesu, ~~Saviour~~ *Saviour* of my Soul, let me to thy ~~mercy~~ *mercy* fly, While the nearer Waters roll, while the Tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the Storm of Life is past; Safe in-to the Ha-ven guide, O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Re-ceive my Soul at last.

still is high; Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the Storm of Life is past; Safe in-to the Ha-ven guide, O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Re-ceive my Soul at last.

still is high; Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the Storm of Life is past; Safe in-to the Ha-ven guide, O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Re-ceive my Soul at last.

O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Re-ceive my Soul at last.

.S. O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Re-ceive my Soul at last. .S.

Other Refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless Soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my Trust on Thee is stay'd,
All mine Help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless Head
With the Shadow of thy Wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than All in Thee I find:
Raise the Fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the Sick, and lead the Blind.
Just and Holy is thy Name,
I am all Unrighteousness!
Vile and full of Sin I am,
Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our Sin:
Let the healing Streams abound,
Make, and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my Heart,
Rise to all Eternity!

Hymn to the TRINITY

Set by F. G.

Come thou Almighty King, Help us thy Name to sing, Help us to Praise! Father All-glorious,

6 6 5 5 *tasto Solo* 5 6 7

O'er All Vic-tor-ious! Come, and reign over us, Antient of Days!

5 6 7 5 6 4 5

2

Jesus our Lord arise,
Scatter our Enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thine Almighty Aid
Our sure defence be made—
Our Souls on Thee be stay'd—
Lord hear our Call!

3

Come Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy Mighty Sword—
Our Pray'r attend!
Come! and thy People blefs,
And give thy Word success,
Spirit of Holiness
On us descend!

4

Come Holy Comforter,
Thy Sacred Witnesses bear,
In this glad Hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry Heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of Pow'r!

5

To the Great One in Three
Eternal Praises be
Hence—Evermore!
His Sov'reign Majesty
May we in Glory see,
And to Eternity
Love and Adore!

Knightsbridge

Set by M.M.

Al-mighty God of Truth and Love! In me thy Pow'r ex-ert, The Mountain from my Soul re-

Al-mighty God of Truth and Love! In me thy Pow'r ex-ert, The Mountain from my Soul re-

-move, The Hard-ness of mine Heart: My most ob-du-rate Heart subdued, In Honour of thy Son, And

-move, The Hard-ness of mine Heart: My most ob-du-rate Heart subdued, In Honour of thy Son, And

now the gracious Won-der shew, And take a-way the Stone. And take a-way the Stone.

now the gracious Won-der shew, And take a-way the Stone. And take a-way the Stone.

(2)

I want a Principle within
 Of jealous, Godly Fear;
 A Sensibility of Sin,
 A Pain to feel it near:
 I want the first Approach to feel
 Of Pride or vain Desire,
 To catch the Wand'rings of my Will,
 And quench the kindling Fire.

(3)

From Thee that I no more may part,
 No more thy Goodness grieve;
 The filial Awe, the fleshly Heart,
 The tender Conscience give:
 Quick as the Apple of an Eye,
 O God, my Conscience make,
 Awake my Soul when Sin is nigh,
 And keep it still awake!

Rondeau.

Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace, My God, my heaven-ly King. Let
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace, My God, my heaven-ly King. Let
 Age to Age thy Righteous-ness In founts of Glo-ry sing.

Age to Age thy Righteous-ness In founts of Glo-ry sing.

God reigns on high, but not confines
 His Goodness to the Skies;
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
 Tho' the whole Earth his Goodness shines,
 And ev'ry Want supplies.
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

With longing Eye thy Creatures wait
 On thee, for daily Food;
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
 Thy liberal Hand provides them Meat,
 And fills their Mouths with Good.
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

How kind, are thy Compactions, Lord,
 How slow thine Anger moves,
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
 But soon he sends his pard'ning Word,
 To cheer the Soul he loves.
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

Creatures, with all their endless Race,
 Thy Pow'r and Praise proclaim;
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
 May we, who taste thy richer Grace,
 Delight to bless thy Name.
 Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

Love divine

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef), a piano line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "Love di-vine, all Love ex-cell-ing, Joy of Heaven to Earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling. All thy faith-ful Mercies crown: Je-sus! Thou art all Com-pan-ion, pure un-bound-ed Love Thou art, Vi-fit us with thy Sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ry trem-bling Heart." Performance markings include "Pia" above the first system and "For" above the second and third systems. The piano accompaniment includes various chordal textures and arpeggiated figures.

Breathe! O breathe thy loving Spirit,
 Into ev'ry troubled Breast!
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promis'd Rest;
 Take away the Pow'r of sinning
 Alpha and Omega be,
 End of Faith, as its Beginning,
 Set our Hearts at Liberty.

Come! Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy Life receive!
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more thy Temples leave!
 Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve thee as thine Hosts above,
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
 Glory in thy precious Love.

Finish then thy new Creation,
 Pure, unspotted may we be,
 Let us see thy great Salvation,
 Perfectly restor'd by Thee!
 Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
 'Till in Heaven we take our Place,
 'Till we cast our Crowns before Thee,
 Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise

12 Beckwith

Set by M.M.

Bu-ry'd in Sha-dows of the Night, We lie, 'till Christ re- - -stores the Light; Wis- -
 Bu-ry'd in Shadows of the Night, We lie, 'till Christ re- - -stores the Light; Wis- -
 dom de- - -scends to heal the Blind, And chase the Darknefs of the Mind, and chase the
 dom de- - -scends to heal the Blind, And chase the Darknefs of the Mind, and chase the
 Dark- - nefs of the Mind.
 Dark- - nefs of the Mind.

2
 Loft guilty Souls are drown'd in Tears,
 'Till the atoning Blood appears;
 Then they awake from deep Distress,
 And find the Lord our Righteousness.

3
 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
 Binding his Slaves in heavy Chains;
 He sets the Pris'ner free, and breaks
 The iron Bondage from our Necks.

4
 Poor helpless Worms in Thee possess
 Grace, Wisdom, Pow'r, and Righteousness
 Thou art our mighty All, may we
 Give our whole Selves, O Lord, to Thee.

The Penitent.

Set by W. B. *hr*

When with my Mind de-vout-ly prest - Dear Sa - viour my re - vol - ving Breast Would past Of - fences

When with my Mind de-vout-ly prest Dear Sa - viour my re - vol - ving Breast Would past Of - fences

6 6 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 6 2

trace . Trembling I make the black re - view Yet pleas'd be - hold ad - miring too the power the power the power of changing Grace .

trace . Trembling I make the black re - view Yet pleas'd be - hold ad - miring too the power the power the power of changing Grace .

4 2 6 6 6 4 3 4 3 2 4 5 6 5 4 3 3 3 6 6 4 4 3

²
This Tongue with Blasphemies defild,
These Feet to erring Paths beguild,
In Heav'nly League agree,
Who could believe such Lips could praise,
Or think my dark and winding ways,
Should ever lead to thee.

³
These Eyes that once abus'd their Sight,
Now lift to thee their wat'ry Light,
And weep a silent Flood,
These Hands ascend in ceaseless Pray'r,
O wash away the Stains they wear,
In pure redeeming Blood.

⁴
These Ears that pleas'd could entertain,
The midnight Oath, the lustful Strain,
When round the festal Board,
Now deaf to all th'enchancing noise,
Avoid the Throng, detest the Joys,
And press to hear thy Word.

⁵
Thus art Thou serv'd in ev'ry Part,
And now thou dost transform my Heart,
That drossy Thing refine,
Now Grace doth Nature's Strength controul,
And now a new Creature Body, Soul,
Are, LORD for ever thine.

Molesworth.

Set by W.B.

hr *hr* *hr* *Pia*

A - rise my Soul with Won - der fee, What Love di - vine for thee hath done, Behold thy Sor - row

A - rise my Soul with Won - der fee, What Love di - vine for thee hath done, Behold thy Sor - row

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

hr *hr* *hr* *hr* *hr* *hr*

Sin and Grief, Are laid on God's E - ter - nal Son, Are laid on God's E - - - ter - nal Son,

Sin and Grief, Are laid on God's E - ter - nal Son, Are laid on God's E - - - ter - nal Son,

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

2
See from his Head, his Hands, his Feet,
Sorrow and Love flow mingling down,
Did e'er such Love, such Sorrow meet,
Or Thorns compose so bright a Crown.

3
Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,
That were a Present far too small,
Love so amazing so divine,
Demands my Soul, my Life, and all.

Rockingham

Set by W.B. 15

He is a GOD of Sov'reign Love That promis'd Heav'n to me And taught my

He is a GOD of Sov'reign Love That promis'd Heav'n to me And taught my

1 5 4 3 2 6 6 4 6 6 4 5 3 6

Thoughts to soar a - - -bove Where happy where happy where hap - py Spi - rits be

Thoughts to soar a - - -bove Where happy where happy where hap py Spi - rits be

6 6 6 6 6 6 4 5 3

Prepare me LORD for thy right Hand
Then come the joyfull Day
Come Death and some celestial Band
To bear my Soul away

3

Then my Beloved take my Soul
Up to thy blest Abode
That Face to Face I may behold
My SAVIOUR and my GOD

Walsley

h. *Pia* *h.*

Lo He comes with Clouds de-scending Once for favour'd Sin-ners slain Thousand thousand Saints attendin'

Lo He comes with Clouds de-scending Once for favour'd Sin-ners slain Thousand thousand Saints attendin'

5 3 4 6 4 3 6 - 5 3 6 7 6 3 4 6 4 5 3

h. *h.* *h.* *h.*

Swell the Triumph of his Tri-umph Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah A-men

Swell the Triumph of his Tri-umph Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah A-men

6 - 3 5 3 6 7 5 3 1 5 1 7 3 7 3

Ev'ry Eye shall now behold Him,
 Rob'd in dreadful Majesty,
 Those who fet at nought and sold Him,
 Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the Tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the True MESSIAH see

Now Redemption loudly proclaims,
 See in solemn pomp appear
 All his Saints, by Man rejected,
 Now shall meet him in the Air
 Hallelujah
 See the Deity of GOD appear

Ye who have let the Kingdom of Heaven
 Pass by, O come quickly
 SAVIOUR take the Power and Glory
 Claim the Kingdom for thine own
 O come quickly
 Hallelujah Come LORD come

3
 Ev'ry Island Sea, and Mountain,
 Heav'n and Earth shall flee away,
 All who hate Him, must, confounded,
 Hear the Trump proclaim the Day,
 Come to Judgment
 Come to judgment come away

5
 Answer thine own Bride and Spirit,
 Hasten, LORD, the general Doom
 The new Heav'n and Earth inherit,
 Take thy pining Exiles Home
 All Creation
 Travails groans and bids Thee come

Pastoral Hymn

Set by J.B.

Slow

The LORD my Pasture shall pre - -pare And feed me with a Shepherd's Care

The LORD my Pasture shall pre - -pare And feed me with a Shepherd's Care

His presence shall my wants sup - -ply And guard me with a watchful Eye My Noon -

His presence shall my wants sup - -ply And guard me with a watchful Eye My Noon -

-day Walks he shall at - -tend And all my Mid -night Hours de - -fend

-day Walks he shall at - -tend And all my Mid -night Hours de - -fend

When in the sultry Glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty Mountain pant,
 To fertile Vales and dewy Meads,
 My weary wandering Steps he leads,
 Where peaceful Rivers soft and flow,
 Amid the verdant Landkip flow.

Though in the Paths of Death I tread,
 With gloomy Horrors overspread,
 My stedfast Heart shall fear no Ill,
 For thou O LORD art with me still,
 Thy friendly Crook shall give me Aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful Shade.

Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
 Thro' devious lonely Wilds I stray,
 Thy Bounty shall my Pains beguile,
 The barren Wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden Greens & Herbage crown'd,
 And Streams shall murmur all around.

Kippax.

When I tra-vail in Dis-trefs Or Grief of any Kind Bur-dend with un-

When I tra-vail in Dis-trefs Or Grief of any Kind Bur-dend with un-

6 5 3 6 4 5 6 5 8 8 6 5 6 4 6

- ea - si - nefs Or An-guish on my Mind. One sweet Ray of Heavny Light Dis - pels the

- ea - si - nefs Or An-guish on my Mind. One sweet Ray of Heavny Light Dis - pels the

7 5 6 4 6 6 5 3 6 6 5

Clouds which in-ter-vene Turns to Day the gloo-my Night And quite re-news the Scene.

Clouds which in-ter-vene Turns to Day the gloo-my Night And quite re-news the Scene.

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

My Complaints with Speed remove,
 My Sorrows turn to Joy,
 Songs of Melody and Love,
 Again my Tongue employ,
 Then I find the resting Place,
 To all the carnal World unknown,
 There I taste the glorious Peace,
 Felt by the Saints alone

Birksted.

Slow

Who hath our report be- lieved SHILOH come is not re- ceived Not received by his

own Promis'd Branch from Root of JESSE DAVID'S Offspring sent to bless ye Comes too Meekly to be known.

2
Tell me O thou favour'd Nation,
What is thy fond Expectation,
Some fair spreading lofty Tree
Let not worldly Pride confound thee,
Mong the lowly Plants around thee,
Mark the Lowest that is He.

3
Like a tender Plant that's growing,
Where no Waters friendly flowing,
No kind Rains refresh the Ground,
Drooping dying we shall view Him,
See no Charms to draw us to Him,
There no Beauty will be found.

4
Lo MESSIAH unrespected,
MAN of Grievs Despis'd Rejected,
Wounds his Form disfiguring,
Marr'd His Visage more than any,
For He bears the Sins of Many,
All our Sorrows carrying.

5
No deceit His Mouth had spoken,
Blameless He no Law had broken,
Yet was numbered with the Wicked,
For because the LORD would grieve him,
We who saw it did believe Him,
For his own Offences curst.

6
But while Him our Thoughts accused,
He for Us alone was bruised,
Striken smitten for Our Guilt,
With His Stripes Our Wounds are cured,
By His Pains Our Peace assured,
Purchas'd with the Blood He spilt.

7
Love amazing so to mind us,
Shepherd come from Heav'n to find us,
Silly Sheep all gone astray,
Lost Undone by our Transgressions,
Worse than stript of all Possessions,
Debtors without Hope to pay.

8
Fear our Portion Slaves in Spirit,
He redeem'd Us by His Merit,
To a glorious Liberty,
Dearly first His Goodness bought us,
Truth and Love then sweetly taught us,
Truth and Love have made us free.

9
Blessed be the Pow'r who gave us,
Freely gave His SON to save us,
Bless'd the SON who freely came,
Honour Blessing Adoration,
Ever from the whole Creation,
Be to GOD and to the Lamb.

Chilton

Set by J. B.

Thou GOD of Glorious Ma-jef--ty to Thee a-gainst my self to Thee A Worm of Earth I cry An

Thou GOD of Glorious Ma-jef--ty to Thee a-gainst my self to Thee A Worm of Earth I cry An

5 5 3 2 3 5 7 6 6 5 4 5 3 6 6

half a waken'd Child of Man An Heir of end-less Blifs or Pain A Sin-ner born to die

half a waken'd Child of Man An Heir of end-less Blifs or Pain A Sin-ner born to die

6 5 7 6 5 6 6 5 5 6 6 7 5 6

Lo on a narrow Neck of Land,
 Twixt two unbounded Seas I stand,
 Secure inflexible,
 A Point of Time a Moment's Space,
 Removes me to that heav'nly Place,
 Or shuts me up in Hell.

O GOD mine inmost Soul convert,
 And deeply on my thoughtful Heart,
 Eternal Things impress,
 Give me to feel their solemn Weight,
 And tremble on the Brink of Fate,
 And wake to Righteousness.

Before me place in dread array,
 The Pomp of that tremendous Day,
 When Thou with Clouds shalt come,
 To judge the Nations at thy Bar,
 And tell me LORD shall I be there,
 To meet a joyful Doom.

Behold my one great Business here,
 With serious industry and Fear,
 My future Bliss to insure.
 Thine utmost Counsel to fulfil,
 And suffer all thy righteous Will,
 And to the End endure.

Then SAVIOUR then my Soul receive
 Transported from the Vale to live,
 And reign with Thee above,
 Where Faith is sweetly lost in Sight,
 And Hope in full supreme Delight,
 And everlasting Love.

Winnick

Set by M.M.

Andante

O JESU our LORD Thy Name be a - - dor'd for all the rich Bleffings for

all the rich Bleffings con - vey'd thro' thy Word con - vey'd thro' thy Word.

In Spirit² we trace,
 Thy Wonders of Grace,
 And cheerfully join in a Confort of Praise.
 3
 The ANTIENT OF DAYS,
 His Glory difplays,
 And fhines on his Chofen with cherifhing Rays.
 4
 The Trumpet of GOD,
 Is founding abroad,
 The Language of Mercy Salvation thro' Blood.
 5
 Thrice happy are they,
 Who hear and obey,
 And there in the Bleffing of thy G. O. D.

The People who know,
 The SAVIOUR below,
 With burning Affection to worfhip him Glow.
 7
 Their Anguifh and Smart,
 And Sorrows depart,
 Who find his Salvation inferib'd on their Heart.
 8
 This Bleffing is mine,
 Thro' Favour divine,
 But O my REDEEMER the glory be thine,
 9
 The Work is of Grace,
 Thine thine be the Praise
 And mine to adore Thee

Buxton.

Set by M.M.

Andante

A - - wake and Sing the Song of Moses and the Lamb Wake ev - - ry Heart and ev - -

A - - wake and Sing the Song of Moses and the Lamb Wake ev - - ry Heart and ev - - ry

6 6 5 3 6 4 2 6 5 3 6 6 5

Tongue to praise the Savi - our's Name wake ev - ry Heart and ev - - ry Tongue to praise the Saviour's Name.

Tongue to praise the Savi - our's Name wake ev - ry Heart and ev - - ry Tongue to praise the Saviour's Name.

6 7 6 4 5 4 2 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 5 6 4 3

2
Sing of his dying Love,
Sing of his rising Pow'r,
Sing how he intercedes above,
For those whose Sins he bore.

3
Sing till we feel our Hearts,
Ascending with our Tongues,
Sing till the Love of Sin departs,
And Grace inspires our Song.

4
Sing on your Heavenly Ways,
Ye ransom'd Sinners sing,
Sing on rejoicing ev'ry Day,
In CHRIST th'eternal King.

5
Soon shall ye hear,
Ye blest'd Children come,
Soon will He call ye hence away,
And take his Wand'ers home.

Huddersfield.

Set by M.M.

Andante

My hiding Place my Refuge Tow'r And Shield art thou O LORD I firm-ly Anchor

My hiding Place my Refuge Tow'r And Shield art thou O LORD I firm-ly Anchor

6 5 6 6 3 4 2 6 6 5 3 6

all my Hopes On thy un-err-ing Word On thy un-err-ing Word.

all my Hopes On thy un-err-ing Word On thy un-err-ing Word.

6 6 2 8 7 6 5 7 6 6 6 5

Engraved as in eternal Brass,
The mighty Promise shines,
Nor can the Powers of Darkness raise,
Those Everlasting Lines.

The Sacred Word of Grace is strong,
As that which built the Skies,
The Voice which rolls the Stars along—
Spake all the Promises.

My hiding Place my Refuge Tow'r,
And Shield art Thou O LORD,
I firmly anchor all my Hopes,
On thy unerring Word.

Leeds

Andante

Set by M. M. 25

Jesus thy Blood and Righteousness, My Beau- - ty, are my glorious Drefs, Midst flaming Worlds in
 these ar- - ray'd With Joy shall I lift up my Head.

2

When from the Dust of Death I rise
 To claim my Mansion in the Skies,
 Ev'n then, shall this be all my Plea:
 "Jesus hath liv'd hath dy'd for me."
 3
 Bold shall I stand in that great Day,
 For who ought to my Charge shall lay.
 Fully thro' Thee absolv'd I am
 From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame.

4

Thus Abraham, the Friend of God,
 Thus all the Armies bought with Blood,
 Saviour of Sinners Thee proclaim,
 Sinners, of whom the Chief I am.
 5
 This spotless Robe the same appears
 When ruin'd Nature sinks in Years;
 No Age can change its glorious Hue,
 The Grace of Christ is ever new.

6

O let the Dead now hear thy Voice.
 Now bid thy banish'd Ones rejoice.
 Their Beauty this, their glorious Drefs,
 Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

Richmond

Set by M.M.

Andante

When I fur-vey the wond'rous Cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry dy'd, My rich-est

When I fur-vey the wond'rous Cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry dy'd, My rich-est

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

Gain I count but Loss, And pour Con-tempt on all my Pride all my Pride.

Gain I count but Loss, And pour Con-tempt on all my Pride all my Pride. Del Segno

6 7 5 6 5 4 3 6 7 8 6 5 4 3 5 6 7 8

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the Cross of Christ, my God:
 All the vain Things that charm me most,
 I sacrifice them for thy Blood,

REDEEMING LOVE

Set by J. W. 27

For. *Pia.* For.

Now be_gin the Heav'nly Theme, Sing a_loud in Je_su's Name, Sing a_loud in Je_su's Name

Now be_gin the Heav'nly Theme, Sing a_loud in Je_su's Name, Sing a_loud in Je_su's Name

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

Pia. For.

Ye, who Je_su's Kindnets prove, Triumph in Re-deem-ing Love Triumph in Re-deem-ing Love.

Ye, who Je_su's Kindnets prove, Triumph in Re-deem-ing Love Triumph in Re-deem-ing Love.

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

2
Ye who see the Father's Grace
Beaming in the Saviour's Face,
As to Canaan on ye move
Praise and blefs Redeeming Love.

3
Mourning Souls dry up your Tears,
Banish all your guilty Fears,
See your Guilt and Curse remove,
Cancelled by Redeeming Love.

4
Ye alas! who long have been
Willing Slaves of Death and Sin,
Now from Blifs no longer rove,
Stop— and taste Redeeming Love.

5
Welcome all by Sin opprest,
Welcome, to His sacred Rest,
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but Redeeming Love.

6
He fadd'd th' Infernal Powers,
His tremendous Foes and ours
From their curst Empire drove,
Mighty in Redeeming Love.

7
Hither then your Musick bring,
Strike aloud each joyful String,
Mortals join the Hosts above,
Join to praise Redeeming Love.

London

What shall we render un- to Thee, Thou glorious Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the humble knee, Teach us with Thankful-
 What shall we render un- to Thee, Thou glorious Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the humble knee, Teach us with Thankful-

6 4 2 6 6 4 7 6 4 3 8 6 # 6 6 4 4 6 4 5 5 6 6

ness adore; To praise Thee to praise Thee as the Hosts a-bove. To praise Thee to praise Thee for thy wondrous Love.
 ness adore; To praise Thee to praise Thee as the Hosts a-bove, To praise Thee to praise Thee for thy wondrous Love.

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

2
 When like lost Sheep we wander'd wide,
 And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
 When borne along th' impetuous Tide,
 Of this World's Sin and Vanity;
 Our Jesus from the Heavens came down,
 To save us by his Grace alone.

3
 He bore our Sins upon the Tree
 To seek and save the lost He came
 There was He bound to set us free
 From Death and everlasting Shame;
 The captive Flock from Hell was freed,
 And ransom'd when their Shepherd bled.

4
 Before the Father's awful Throne;
 Our mercifull High-Priest, He stands,
 And interceding for his own,
 The purchas'd Remnant now Demands,
 His People's everlasting Friend,
 Who loving-ly loves them to the End.

5
 May we his banish'd ones rejoice,
 Him for our Lord and God to own,
 To take Him as our only Choice,
 And cleave to Him in Love, alone;
 Be growing up in Holiness,
 Then meet him in the Realm of Peace.

6
 Then shall our grateful Songs abound,
 And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
 No Sin, No Sorrow shall be found,
 No Night o'er-cloud the endless Day,
 O praise Him! all beneath, above,
 And all within the Realm of Love!

Bright Helmsstone

Andante

O Lord, how great's the Favour! That we, such Sinners poor, Can thro' thy Blood's sweet favour Ap- -
 O Lord, how great's the Favour! That we, such Sinners poor, Can thro' thy Blood's sweet favour Ap- -
 -proach thy Mercy's Door, To find an open Passage Un- to the Throne of Grace, There wait the Wel- come.
 -proach thy Mercy's Door, To find an open Passage Un- to the Throne of Grace, There wait the Wel- come
 Mes- sage That bids us go in Peace. There wait the Welcome Message That bids us go in Peace.
 Mes- sage That bids us go in Peace. There wait the Welcome Message That bids us go in Peace.

(2)
 Lord we are helpless Creatures,
 Full of the deepest Need,
 Throughout defild by Nature,
 Stupid, and inly Dead;
 Our Strength is perfect Weakness,
 And all we have is Sin,
 Our Hearts are all Uncleaness,
 A Den of Thieves within.

(3)
 In this forlorn Condition,
 Who shall afford us Aid!
 Where shall we find Compassion;
 But in the Church's Head.
 Jesus, thou art all Pity,
 Oh take us to thine Arms,
 And exercise thy Mercy,
 To save us from all Harms.

(4)
 We'll never cease repeating
 Our numberless Complaints,
 But ever be intreating
 The glorious King of Saints;
 Till we attain the Image
 Of Him we inly love,
 And pay our grateful Homage
 With all the Saints above.

(5)
 Then we, with all in Glory,
 Shall thankfully relate
 Th' amazing, pleasing Story,
 Of Jesu's Love so great
 In this blest Contemplation
 We shall for ever dwell,
 And prove such Consolation
 As none below can tell.

Chelwa

Set by W. B.

With Joy we me - di - tate the Grace Of our High Priest a - - - bove; His
 Heart is made of Ten - der - nefs, His Bow - els melt with Love.

With Joy we me - di - tate the Grace Of our High Priest a - - - bove; His
 Heart is made of Ten - der - nefs, His Bow - els melt with Love.

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system is for the first line of lyrics, and the second system is for the second line. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and ornaments. The bass line includes figured bass notation (e.g., #, 6, #, 5 6, 6, # 6 5, 4 2).

2
 Touch'd with a Sympathy within,
 He knows our feeble Frame:
 He knows what fore Temptations mean,
 For He hath felt the same.

3
 He, in the Days of feeble Fleth,
 Pour'd out his Cries and Tears,
 And in his Measure feels afresh
 What every Member bears.

4
 He'll never quench the smoking Flax,
 But raise it to a Flame,
 The bruised Reed He never breaks,
 Nor scorns the meanest Name.

5
 Then let our humble Faith address,
 His Mercy and his Pow'r:
 We shall obtain deliv'ring Grace
 In the distressing Hour.

Waybridge

Set by M.M. 31

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system contains the lyrics: "Lord where shall guilty Souls retire For-got-ten and un-known. In Hell they meet thy." The second system contains the lyrics: "vengefull Ire, In Heav'n thy glorious Throne. In Heav'n thy glorious Throne." The score includes treble and bass clefs, a common time signature, and various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Below the bass staff of the first system, there are numerical figures: 6, 6, 9/8, 7/6, 6/5, 6/5, 8/7, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6/5, 6, 6. Below the bass staff of the second system, there are numerical figures: 5/3, b7, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6, 4, 5, 3, 5, 6, 6, 4, 5, 3.

2

Should they suppress their vital Breath,
 T'escape the Wrath Divine,
 Thy Voice would break the Bars of Death,
 And make the Grave resign.

3

If wing'd with Beams of Morning Light
 They fly beyond the West,
 Thine Hand, which must support their Flight,
 Would soon betray their Rest.

4

If o'er their Sins they seek to draw
 The Curtains of the Night,
 Those flaming Eyes that guard thy Law,
 Would turn the Shades to Light.

5

The Beams of Noon, the Midnight Hour,
 Are both alike to Thee;
 O may we ne'er provoke that pow'r
 From which we cannot flee.

Hymn of Thanksgiving for Deliverance in a Storm

STADE

Set by I. B.

Our little Bark on boist'rous Seas By cruel Tempest tost Without one chearfull Beam of Hope Ex - - pect-ing

Our little Bark on boist'rous Seas By cruel Tempest tost Without one chearfull Beam of Hope Ex - - pect-ing

NB: The Hallelujah to be Sung only at the End of the fifth and sixth Verses.

to be loft. Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah A - - - men.

to be loft. Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah A - - - men.

2
 We to the Lord in Humble Pray'r
 Breath'd out our sad Distress
 Tho' feeble, yet with contrite Hearts
 We beg'd return of Peace.

3
 With pining Eyes, the Prince of Grace,
 Reliev'd our helpless Grief;
 He sav'd us (O amazing Love)!
 "He came to our Relief."

4
 The Stormy Winds did cease to blow
 The Waves no more did roll
 And soon again a placid Sea
 Spoke Comfort to each Soul.

5
 Oh! may our gratefull, trembling Hearts
 Sweet Hallelujahs sing
 To Him, who hath our lives preserv'd
 Our Saviour and our King.

6
 Let us proclaim to all the World
 With Heart and Voice again
 And tell the Wonders he hath done
 For us the Sons of Men.

Heighington

Altered from D. H. 38

Sal-va-tion! O the joy-ful Sound! What Pleasure to our Ears! A sov'-reign Balm for ev'-ry Wound, A Cor-dial

Sal-va-tion! O the joy-ful Sound! What Pleasure to our Ears! A sov'-reign Balm for ev'-ry Wound, A Cor-dial

6 7 6 7 9 8 6 6 6 6 5 6 7 6 5 5 6 7 6 5 6

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

Pia for our Fears. A sov'-reign Balm for ev'-ry Wound, A Cordial for our Fears.

For.

For.

for our Fears. A sov'-reign Balm for ev'-ry Wound, A Cordial for our Fears.

6 7 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6

Pia 7 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6

4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3

2

Salvation! let the Eccho fly
 The spacious Earth around
 While all the Armies of the Sky
 Conspire to raise the Sound!

German

O Come, thou wounded Lamb of God! Come, wash us in thy cleans- - - ing Blood; Give

us to know thy Love; when Pain Is sweet, and Life or Death is Gain.

2
 Take our poor Hearts, and let them be
 For ever clost'd to all but Thee;
 Seal Thou our Breasts, and let us wear
 That Pledge of Love for ever there.

3
 How can it be, thou heav'nly King
 That thou should'st Man to Glory bring!
 Make Slaves the Partners of thy Throne,
 Deck'd with a never-fading Crown!

4
 Ah Lord! enlarge our scanty Thoughts,
 To know the Wonders thou hast wrought;
 Unloose our stamm'ring Tongue to tell
 Thy Love immense, unfearchable.

5
 First-born of many Brethren Thou,
 To Thee both Earth and Heav'n must bow;
 Help us to Thee our All we give,
 Thine may we die, thine may we live!

Hallelujah

Set by M.M.

ANDANTE

Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh, 'Tis God in - - vites the fallen Race)

Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh, ('Tis God in - - vites the fallen Race)

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

Mercy and free Sal - va - tion buy, Buy Wine, and Milk and Gospel - Grace.

Mercy and free Sal - va - tion buy, Buy Wine, and Milk, and Gospel - Grace.

5 6 6 4 3 4 6 6 6 5 6 3 6 4 3

2

Come to the living Waters, come,
 Sinners, obey your Maker's Call,
 Return, ye weary Wand'ers, home
 And find my Grace reach'd out to all.

3

See, from the Rock a Fountain rife!
 For you in healing Streams it rolls;
 Money ye need not bring, nor Price,
 Ye lab'ring, burthen'd, Sin-fick Souls.

4

Nothing ye in Exchange shall give;
 Leave all you have, and are, behind;
 Frankly the Gift of God receive.

Windsor

Andante

Set by M.M.

The Lord of Sabbath let us praise In Concert with the Bleft, Who Joyful in harmonious Lays Employ an
 The Lord of Sabbath let us praise In Concert with the Bleft, Who Joyful in harmonious Lays Employ an
 endless Rest. employ an endless Rest. Who Joyful in harmonious Lays Employ an endless Rest.
 endless Rest. employ an endless Rest. Who Joyful in harmonious Lays Employ an endless Rest.

2
 Thus, Lord, while we remember Thee,
 We blest and pious grow;
 By Hymns of Praise we learn to be
 Triumphant here below.

3
 On this glad Day a brighter Scene
 Of Glory was display'd
 By God, th'eternal Word, than when
 This Universe was made.

4
 He rises, who Mankind hath bought
 With Grief and Pain extreme;
 'Twas great to speak the World from Nought—
 'Twas greater to redeem!

Milbank

Set by C.B.

Pia For

Of him who did Sal-va-tion bring, Lord, may we e-ver think and sing! A-

Of him who did Sal-va-tion bring, Lord, may we e-ver think and sing! A-

5 6 7 6 4 6

Pia For Pia

rife, ye guilt-y, he'll for give; A-mi-ni. ye nee-dy, he'll re-lieve.

rife, ye guilt-y, he'll for give; A-mi-ni. ye nee-dy, he'll re-lieve.

5 6 5 6

2

Eternal Lord, Almighty King,
 All Heav'n doth with thy triumphs ring!
 Thou conquer'st all beneath, above,
 Devils with force, and Men with Love!

3

To purge our Sins, Christ shed his Blood,
 He dy'd to bring us near to God:
 Let all the World fall down and know,
 That none but God such Love could show.

Psalm

Set by M. V.

O God our Help in Ages past, Our Hope for Years for Years to come, Our Shelter from the stormy Blast,

O God our Help in Ages past, Our Hope for Years for Years to come, Our Shelter from the stormy Blast,

Pia And our eternal eternal Home. Before the world began Order flood, Or Earth receiv'd receiv'd its Frame, From

For our eternal eternal Home. Before the world began Order flood, Or Earth receiv'd receiv'd its Frame, From

Fia ever-lasting thou art God. To endless endless Years the same. To endless endless Years the same.

ever-lasting thou art God. To endless endless Years the same. To endless endless Years the same.

A thousand Ages in thy sight
 As if an Evening gone
 The darkness that ends the light
 Shall rise as rising Sun

The busy Giddy of Flesh and Blood,
 With all our Cares and fears,
 Are carried onward by the Flood,
 And lost in following Years:

Edgumbe .

39
Set by W. 11²

Pia

My drowfy Powrs why fleep ye fo? A - wake my fluggifh Soul : Nothing hath half thy
 My drowfy Powrs why fleep ye fo? A - wake my fluggifh Soul : Nothing hath half thy

Work to do; Yet nothings half fo dull. Yet nothings half fo dull.
 Work to do; Yet nothings half fo dull. Yet nothings half fo dull.

(2)
 Go to the Ants—for one poor Grain
 see how they toil and ftrive;
 Yet we who have a Heav'n t' obtain,
 How negligent we live .

(3)
 We for whom God the Son came down,
 And labour'd for our Good;
 How carelefs to fecure that Crown,
 He purchas'd with His Blood

(4)
 Lord that we live fo fluggifh ftill,
 And never act our Parts;
 Come Lord thy gracious Word fulfil,
 And warm our frozen Hearts .

(5)
 Give us with active Warmth to move,
 With vig'rous Souls to rife;
 With Hands of Faith and Wings of Love,
 To fly and take the Prize .

Turin .

Set by F. G.

Pia

Son of God! thy Blessing grant, Still sup-ply my ev'ry Want, Tree of Life thine Influence shed,
 Son of God! thy Blessing grant, Still sup-ply my ev'ry Want, Tree of Life thine Influence shed,

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

For Pia For

With thy Sap my Spirit feed, With thy Sap my Spirit feed, With thy Sap my Spirit feed.
 With thy Sap my Spirit feed, With thy Sap my Spirit feed, With thy Sap my Spirit feed.

6 4 — 7 6 4 7 6 4 5 3 6 6 6 7 5 6 4 5 3 6 6 6 4 5 3

(2)
 Tend'rest Branch, alas! am I,
 Wither without Thee, and die;
 Weak as helpless Infancy
 O confirm my Soul in Thee.

(3)
 Unsupport'd by Thee I fall,
 Send the Strength for which I call!
 Weaker than a bruised Reed,
 Help I ev'ry Moment need.

(4)
 All my Hopes on Thee depend,
 Love me! save me to the End!
 Give me the continuing Grace
 Take the everlasting Praise.

Canterbury

Set by I.W.

Hail great Im--ma-nuel! bal--my Name thy Praise the ran--fom'd will pro-claim. We

Hail great Im--ma-nuel! bal--my Name thy Praise the ran--fom'd will pro-claim.

Fingerings: 5 - 6, 6-5 3, 4-3 5, 6, 5, 7, 3

For thee Phy--fi--cian call We own no o--ther cure but thine; Thou the de--li--verer di--

We own no o--ther cure but thine; Thou the de--li--verer di--

Fingerings: 6, b3, 6, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 8, 3, 5, 8

vine! our Health! our life our all!

vine! our Health! our life our all!

Fingerings: 4, 3, 7, 6, 5, 4, 5

ria

Come ye that love the Lord, And let your Joys be known, Join in a Song with sweet Accord, While ye surround the Throne, The

Come ye that love the Lord, And let your Joys be known, Join in a Song with sweet Accord, While ye surround the Throne, The

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

Pia

Sorrows of the Mind Be banished from the Place; Re=ligion never was defig'd To make our Pleasures less. Re -

Sorrows of the Mind Be banished from the Place; Re=ligion never was defig'd To make our Pleasures less, Re -

6 6 6 3 3 3 6 7 6 5 7 6 3 3 4 2 6 6 6 6 6 5 3

For

(2)
 Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God;
 But Children of the heav'nly King
 Will speak their joys abroad.

(3)
 The Men of Grace have found
 Glory begun below;
 Celestial Fruits, on earthly Ground.
 From Faith and Hope may grow.

(4)
 The Hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred Sweets,
 Before we reach the heav'nly Fields
 Or walk the golden Streets.

(5)
 Then let our Songs abound...
 And ev'ry Tear be dry
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's Ground
 To fairer Worlds on high.

Neverham

Set by M. M.

Come let us a-scend, My Companion and Friend, To a Taste of the Ban-quet a-bove If thine Heart be as

Come let us a-scend, My Companion and Friend, To a Taste of the Ban-quet a-bove If thine Heart be as

6 5 6 6 6 5 3 6 6 5

Pia mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up in to the Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love. *For*

mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up in to the Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

6 6 5 6 8 7 6 9 7 6 5 3 6 5 6 6 5 3

(2)
 Who in Jesus confide,
 They are bold to out-ride
 the Storms of Affliction beneath:
 With the Prophet they soar
 to that heavenly Shore,
 And out-fly all the Arrows of Death.

(3)
 By Faith we are come
 To our permanent Home,
 By Hope we the Rapture improve:
 By Love we still rise,
 And look down on the Skies
 For the Heav'n of Heavens is Love!

(4)
 Who on Earth can conceive,
 How happy we live
 In the City of God the great King!
 What a Concert of Praise,
 When our Jesus's Grace,
 The whole heavenly Company sing!

(5)
 What a rapturous Song
 When the glorify'd throng,
 In the Spirit of Harmony join!
 Join all the glad Choirs,
 Hearts, Voices and Lyres,
 And the Burthen is Mercy divine.

(6)
 Hallelujah to thy
 To the King of the Sky,
 To the great and exalting I am,
 To the Lamb that was slain,
 And liveth again,
 Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

Pelham

Set by F. G.

My Soul, re-peat his Praise, Whose Mercies are so great: Whose An-ger is so flow to rise, So ready to a-bate.

My Soul, re-peat his Praise, Whose Mercies are so great: Whose An-ger is so flow to rise, So ready to a-bate.

5 6 6 7 9 8 6 6 6 9 8 5 6 5 6 5
4 4 3 4 7 3 3 4 3 4 3

Pia High as the Heavns are rais'd a-bove the Ground we tread, So far the Riches of his Grace, Our highest thoughts ex-
tutti
Pia

High as the Heavns are rais'd a-bove the Ground we tread, So far the Riches of his Grace, Our highest thoughts ex-

7 6 5 6 5 6 6 5

tutti

-ceed. Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed.

-ceed. Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed.

6 6 5
4 3

3
The Pity of the Lord,
To those that fear his Name,
Is such as tender Parents feel:
He knows our feeble Frame.

4
Our Days are as the Grass,
Or like the Morning Flow'r;
If one sharp Blast sweep o'er the Field,
It withers in an Hour.

5
But thy Compaffions, Lord,
To endless Years endure;
And Children's Children ever find
Thy Word of Promise sure,
My Soul, repeat his Praise,
Whose Mercies are so great. &c

Shaftesbury

Set by W.B.

Re-joyce, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - - - -dore: Mortals give Thanks and sing, And tri - - - -umph

Re-joyce, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - - - -dore: Mortals give Thanks and sing, And tri - - - -umph

e - - - -ver - - - -more: Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice, Re - joyce, a - - - -gain I fay re - - - -joyce.

e - - - -ver - - - -more: Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice, Re - joyce, a - - - -gain I fay re - - - -joyce.

2
Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of Truth and Love;
When he had purg'd our Stains,
He took his Seat above:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

3
His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n:
The Keys of Death and Hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

4
He sits at Gods Right Hand,
Till all his Foes submit,
And bow to his Command,
And fall beneat his Feet:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

5
He all his Foes shall quell,
Shall all our Sins destroy,
And ev'ry Bosom swell
With pure raptur'd Joy:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

6
Rejoice in glorious Hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his Servants up
To their Eternal Home:
We soon shall hear th'Archangel's Voice
The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

Shrewsbury

Set by M.V.

Holy Lamb, who Thee re-ceive, Who in Thee be-gin to live, Day and Night they cry to Thee, As Thou art, fo

Holy Lamb, who Thee re-ceive, Who in Thee be-gin to live, Day and Night they cry to Thee, As Thou art, fo

7 8 7 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 3 5 3 5 3 7 6 5 3 6

Pia

let us be! Fix, O fix each wavring Mind, To thy Cross our Spirit bind; Earthly Passions far re-move,

let us be! Fix, O fix each wavring Mind; To thy Cross our Spirit bind; Earthly Passions far re-move.

6 5 #3 #3 6 7 6 #3 5 7 6 5 9 3 6 7 6 5 7

For

Perfect all our Souls in Love.

Perfect all our Souls in Love.

6 6 6 6 5 3

(4)

Dust and Ashes thō we be
 Full of Guilt and Misery;
 Thine we are, thou Son of God!
 Take the Purchase of thy Blood.

(5)

Boundless Wisdom, Pow'r divine,
 Love unspeakable are Thine;
 Praise by all to Thee be giv'n
 Sons of Earth and Hosts of Heav'n.

Dartmouth

W. B.

Pia *Crescendo* *Fur* *Pia* *Fur*

We give immortal Praise, immortal Praise To God the Father's Love; For all our Comforts here, And better Hopes a - bove, and better

We give immortal Praise, immortal Praise To God the Father's Love; For all our Comforts here, And better Hopes a - bove, and better

Pia *Fur*

Hopes a - bove. He sent his own e - ternal Son, To die for Sins that Man had done. To die for Sins that Man had done.

Hopes a - bove. He sent his own e - ternal Son, To die for Sins that Man had done. To die for Sins that Man had done.

(2)

To God the Son belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with his Blood,
From everlasting Woe:
And now he lives
And now he reigns,
And feast the Fruit
Of all his Pains.

(3)

To God the Spirit's Name
Immortal Worship gives;
Whole new creating Power
Makes the dead Sinner live;
His Work completes
The great Design,
And fills the Soul
With joy divine.

(4)

Almighty God, to Thee
Re endlets Honours done;
The undivided Three
And the mysterious One.
Where Reason fails
With all her Powers,
There faith prevails
And love adores.

Almighty God to Thee to Thee

Montpellier

Set by I. B.

Glo - - ry be to God on High. God whose Glo - ry fills the Sky; Peace on

Glo - - ry be to God on High. God whose Glo - ry fills the Sky; Peace on

Figured bass: # 6 8 6 4 5 2 # 6 8 6 6 5 3

Earth to Man for - - - gi - - ven. Man the well be lov'd of Heav'n. Glo - ry be to

Earth. to Man for - - - gi - - ven, Man the well be lov'd of Heav'n. Glo - ry be to

Chorus.

Figured bass: 6 6 5 6 4 3 6 6 6 5 3 # 6 6

God on high. God whose Glo - ry fills the Sky.

God on high. God whose Glo - ry fills the Sky.

Figured bass: 6 6 5 # # 6 8 6 6 5 3

2
 Christ our Lord and God we own,
 Christ the Father's only Son,
 Lamb of God for Sinners slain.
 Saviour of offending Man. Chorus
 Glory be to God on high. &c.

Annas

Set by M.M.

tr Lift up your Heads in joy-ful Hope, Sa-lute the hap-py Morn; Sa-lute the hap-py Morn; Each Heav'nly Pow'r proclaims y^e glad

Pia. Lift up your Heads in joy-ful Hope, Sa-lute the hap-py Morn; Sa-lute the hap py Morn; Each Heav'nly Pow'r proclaims y^e glad

For. *tr*

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

Pia. Hour, Lo Je-fus the Saviour is born. Lo Je-fus the Saviour is born.

For. Hour, Lo Je-fus the Saviour is born. Lo Je-fus the Saviour is born.

Sy. *tr*

6 6 5 5 4 3 9 8 6 5 7 6 4 3 6

(2)
 All Glory be to God on high,
 To Him all Praise is due;
 The Promise is feald,
 The Saviour's reveal'd,
 And proves that the Record is true,
 (3)
 Let Joy around like Rivers flow,
 Flow on, and still increase;
 Spread o'er the glad Earth,
 At Jesus his Birth,
 For Heaven and Earth are at Peace.

(4)
 Now the Good-will of Heaven is shewn
 Tow'rds Adams helpless Race,
 Messiah is come
 To ransom his Own,
 To save them by infinite Grace.
 (5)
 Then let us join the Heavens above
 Where hymning Seraphs sing,
 Join all the glad Pow'rs,
 For their Lord is Ours,
 Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.

Berwick

Set by M...

Thou dear Re-deemer, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of Thee, No Mu-sic like thy charming Name, Nor
 Thou dear Re-deemer, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of Thee, No Mu-sic like thy charming Name, Nor.

Fingerings: 6 5- 6 6 5 3 4 3 4 7 5 6 7 5 7 6 5 6

half nor half so sweet can be, nor half nor half so sweet can be.
 It not half so sweet can be, nor half nor half so sweet can be.

Fingerings: 6 6 4 5 3 6 6 4 3

(2)
 O may we ever hear thy Voice,
 In Mercy to us speak,
 And in our Priest will we rejoice,
 Thou great Melchisedec.

(3)
 Our Jesus shall be still our Theme,
 While in this World we stay,
 We'll sing our Jesus's lovely Name,
 When all Things else decay.

(4)
 When we appear in yonder Cloud,
 With all his favour'd Throng,
 Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
 And Christ shall be our Song.

Fordwich

C. B.

F^e *p.^o* *F.^o*

What shall we ren-der un--to Thee, Thou glorious Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the hum--ble

What shall we ren-der un--to Thee, Thou glorious Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the hum--ble

4 6 3 5 4 6 5 4 6 5 5 5b

p.^o *F.^e* *p.^o*

Knee, Teach us, teach us with Thank--ful-ness t' a-dore; To praise thee as the Saints a--bove, To

Knee, Teach us, teach us with Thank--ful-ness t' a-dore; To praise thee as the Saints a--bove, To

3 7 5 6 4 6 3 2 3 2 3 2 3 5

For. 5^b

praise thee for thy wond'rous Love, To praise thee for thy wond'rous Love.

praise thee for thy wond'rous Love, To praise thee for thy wond'rous Love.

2) 6 3 9 8 4 4 6 6 6

(2)
 When like lost Sheep, we wander'd wide,
 And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
 When borne along th' impetuous Tide,
 Of this World's Sin and Vanity;
 Our Jetus from the Heav'n's came down,
 To rescue us by his Grace alone.

(3)
 He bore our Sins upon the Tree
 (To seek and save the lost He came)
 There was He bound to set us free
 From Death and everlasting Shame:
 The captive Flock from Hell was freed,
 And ransom'd when their Shepherd bled.

(4)
 Before the Father's awful Throne;
 Our merciful High-Priest, he stands,
 And interceding for his own,
 The purchas'd Remnant now demands,
 His People's everlasting Friend,
 Who, loving-likes, them to the End.

5

May we, his banith'd ones rejoice,
 Him for our Lord and God to own,
 To take Him as our only Choice,
 And cleave to Him, in Love, alone;
 Be growing up in Holiness,
 Then meet Him in the Realm of Peace.

6

Then shall our grateful songs abound,
 And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
 No Sin, no Sorrow shall be found,
 No Night o'er-cloud the endless Day.
 Oh praise Him! all beneath above,
 Oh praise Him! Praise the God of Love!

5

Reading

Set by J. M.

Je-fo re Saviour in thy Face the Effence lives of ev'ry Grace

And things besides which char in the Sight are shadows tipt with Glow - worm light are shadows tipt - with Glow-worm Light.

Thy beauty Lord thenrapturd Eye which ful - ly views it first must die then let me, thro'

Death to know that Joy I feek in vain below that Joy I feek in vain below.

54
11/11/11

Hap - - - py the Heart, where Gra - ces reign, Where Love in - - spires the Breast! Love is the

Hap - - - py the Heart, where Gra - ces reign, Where Love in - - spires the Breast! Love is the

Bright - - est of the Train. And per - - fects all the rest.

Bright - - est of the Train. And per - - fects all the rest.

2
 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
 And all in vain our Fear:
 Our stubborn Sins will fight and reign.
 If Love be absent here.

3
 'Tis Love that makes our chearful Feet
 In swift Obedience move:
 The Devils know and tremble too—
 But Satan cannot love.

4
 This is the Grace that lives and sings,
 When Faith and Hope shall cease;
 'Tis this shall strike our joyful Strings
 In the sweet Realms of Blifs.

5
 When join'd to that harmonious Throng,
 That fills the Choirs above,
 Then shall we tune our golden Harps
 And ev'ry Note be—Love.

Circumciser

Set by C. :

Praise ye the Lord, y'immortal Choir, That fill the Realms a -- bove; Praise Him who form'd you of his
 y'immortal Choir, That fill the Realms a - bove; Praise Him who form'd you of his

6 7 - 3 6 5 6 5 6

Fire, And feeds you and feeds you with his Love: Shine to his Praise, ye crystal Skies, the Floor of his a -
 Fire, and feeds you with his Love: Shine to his Praise, ye crystal Skies, the Floor of his a -

- 3 4 # 5 2 4 6 4 6 5

- bode, Or veil in Shades your Thousand Eyes, Be -- fore be -- fore your bright er God.
 - bode, your Thousand Eyes, Be -- fore be -- fore your bright er God.

6 2 4 6 5 6 6 5 6

Leicester

Set by ...

Sweet is the Work, O God, our King To praise thy Name, give Thanks, and sing: To shew thy Love by Morning

Sweet is the Work, O God, our King To praise thy Name, give Thanks, and sing: To shew thy Love by Morning

5 6 6 6 4 6 6

Light, And talk of all thy Truth by Night. Sweet is the Day of Sa-cra Rest, No mor-tal Care should

Light, And talk of all thy Truth by Night. Sweet is the Day of Sa-cred Rest. No mortal Care should

P^o

feize our Brest. O may our Hearts in Tune be found, Like Da-vid's Harp, of solemn Sound.

feize our Brest. O may our Hearts in Tune be found. Like Da-vid's Harp, of solemn Sound.

fe

2
Our Hearts should triumph in Thee; Lord,
And blefs thy Works, and blefs thy Word;
Thy Works of Grace, how bright they shine.
How deep thy Counsels! how divine!

3
O may we see, and hear, and know,
What Mortals cannot reach below:
May all our Pow'rs find sweet Employ
In Christ's eternal World of Joy!

The Pilgrims' Song.

Set by J. W.

57
po

Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings, Thy better Portion trace: Rise from transi = to = ry Things, Towrds Heav'n Towrds

Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings Thy better Portion trace: Rise from transi = to = ry Things, Towrds Heav'n

Figured bass: 6 9 8 / 4 4 3 7 6 4 6 4 4 6 5 6 4 # 5 7

Heav'n thy na = tive Place. Towrds Heav'n thy na = tive Place. Sun, and Moon, and Stars de = cay, Time shall soon this

Heav'n thy na = tive Place. Towrds Heav'n thy na = tive Place. Sun, and Moon, and Stars de = cay, Time shall soon this

Figured bass: 6 6 / 4 #4 6 6 4 5 3 p^o 5 3 f^e p^o 6 4 f^e 7 # 7

Earth re = move; Rise, my Soul, and haste a = way, To Seats pre = pard a = bove - - To Seats pre = pard a = bove.

Earth re = move; Rise, my Soul, and haste a = way, To Seats pre = pard a = bove - - To Seats pre = pard a = bove.

Figured bass: 5 4 / 4 3 5 6 3 6 9 8 / 4 4 3 5 5 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 f^e 5 5 6 4 3

Rivers to the Ocean run.
Nor stay in all their Course:
Fire ascending seeks the Sun.
Both speed them to their Source:

So a Soul that's born of God.
Pants to view his glorious Face.
Upwards tends to his Abode.
To rest in his Embrace.

Cease, ye Pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the Prize:
Soon our Saviour will return.
Triumphant in the Skies:

Yet a Season and you know
Happy Entrance will be given,
All our Sorrows left below,
And Earth exchanged for Heav'n.

Hartford.

Set by T. H.

The Lord sup - = plies his Peo - = ple's Need, Je - = ho = vah is his Name; In Pas - = tures

The Lord sup - = plies his Peo - = ple's Need, Je - = ho = vah is his Name; In Pas - = tures

6 7 6 5 3 9 8 6 3 6 6 5 3

e - = mal - = them feed Be - = side the liv - = ing Stream. Be - = side the liv - = ing Stream.

fresh he makes them feed. Be - = side the liv - = ing Stream. Be - = side the liv - = ing Stream.

9 8 7 9 8 6 6 5 6 6 5 9 8 6 6 5 3

2
 He brings their wand'ring Spirits back,
 When they forsake his Ways,
 And leads them, for his Mercy's Sake,
 In Paths of Truth and Grace.

3
 When they walk thro' the Shades of Death,
 His Presence is their Stay:
 A Word of his supporting Breath
 Drives all their Fears away.

4
 His Hand in Sight of all their Foes
 Doth still their Table spread,
 Their Cup with Blessings overflows,
 His Oil anoints their Head.

5
 The sure Provisions of our God,
 Attend us all our Days:
 O may his House be our Abode,
 And all our Work his Praise.

Thou, Je = fus, art our King! Thy ceaseless Praise we sing; Praise shall our glad Tongue em = ploy Praise o'er =

Thou Je = fus, art our King! Thy ceaseless Praise we sing; Praise shall our glad Tongue em = ploy Praise o'er =

Fingerings: 6 6 6 4 5 3 6 5 5 6 4 3 6 6 6 4 2 #7 8 6 6

- flow our grateful Soul, While we vi = tal Breath en = joy, While e = = ter = = nal A = ges roll.

- flow our grateful Soul, While we vi = tal Breath en = joy, While e = = ter = = nal A = ges roll.

Fingerings: 6 6 6 6 6 5 9 4 6 3 6 5 5 6 6 5 6 6 6 5 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 3

2
 Thou art th' eternal Light,
 That shin'st in deepest Night,
 Wond'ring gaz'd th' angelic Train
 While Thou bow'dst the Heav'n's beneath;
 And with God wert Man with Man,
 Man to save from endless Death.

3
 Thou with our Pain didst mourn,
 Thou hast our Sickness born:
 All our Sins on Thee were laid!
 Thou with unexampled Grace
 All the mighty Debt hast paid,
 Due from Adam's helpless Race!

4
 Enthron'd above yon Sky,
 Thou reign'st with God most high:
 Prostrate at thy Feet we fall!
 Pow'r supreme to Thee is giv'n,
 Thee, the righteous Judge of all,
 Thee, the Lord of Earth and Heav'n!

5
 Arise! stir up thy Pow'r,
 Thou deathless Conqueror!
 King of all! with pitying Eye
 Mark the Toil, the Pains we feel!
 'Midst the Snares of Death we lie,
 'Midst the banded Pow'rs of Hell.

6
 O Lord! O God of Love!
 Let us thy Mercy prove!
 Help us to obtain the Prize,
 Help us well to close our Race;
 That with Thee, above the Skies,
 Endless Joy we may possess.

Enough

Set by M

From all that dwell be-low the Skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's Praise a-rise; Let the Re-dee-mer's Name be sung, thro' e-very

From all that dwell be-low the Skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's Praise a-rise; Let the Re-dee-mer's Name be sung, e-very

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

Tutti
Land by e-very Tongue. E-ternal are thy Mercies, Lord, E-ter-nal Truth at-tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from

Land by e-very Tongue. E-ternal are thy Mercies, Lord, E-ter-nal Truth at-tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from

6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 7 6 5 4 3 9 8 5 6 6 5

Pianiss. *F^e* *P^o dim.* *F^e*
Shore to Shore, Till Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more.

Shore to Shore, Till Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more.

6 4 5 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

of thy Grace Do our false Hearts retain.

of thy Grace Do our false Hearts retain.

6 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 5 3

3
Our gracious Saviour and our God
How little art Thou known,
By all the Judgments of thy Rod,
And Blessings of thy Throne.

4
How cold and feeble is our Love,
How negligent our Fears!
How low our Hope of Joys above.
How few Affections there!

5
Great God, thy sov'reign Aid impart,
To give thy Word Success;
Write thy Salvation on our Heart,
And makes us learn thy Grace.

6
Shew our forgetful Feet the Way,
That leads to Joys on high;
Where Knowledge grows without Decay
And Love shall never die.

Andante **Lunstan.**

Set by M. M.

Glo-ry and Honour be to Thee, Thou self-ex-ist-ent De-i-ty; Thee we re-vere, and Thee a-dore, In Mer-cy

Glo-ry and Honour be to Thee, Thou self-ex-ist-ent De-i-ty; Thee we re-vere, and Thee a-dore, In Mer-cy

6 6 6 8 5 6 5 7 6 4 6 6 6

in-fi-nite, and Pow'r. In Mer-cy in-fi-nite and Pow'r.

in-fi-nite, and Pow'r. In Mer-cy in-fi-nite, and Pow'r.

6 6 5 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

2
To Thee, our joyful Hearts we raise,
To Thee, we bring our Songs of Praise.
Whose bounteous Care and Love in parts
Celestial Blessings to our Hearts.

3
Unto the holy Triune God,
Who hast on us, poor Worms, bestow'd
Such Favours, such amazing Grace,
We pay our Homage, Thanks and Praise.

Kingston.

Set by M.D.

Hail ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord! Be endless Praise Praise to Thee! Su-preme ef-fen-tial One a-dor'd

Hail ho-ly ho-ly ho-ly Lord! Be endless Praise Praise to Thee! Su-preme ef-fen-tial One a-dor'd

6 5 6 6 7 6 5 5 6 7

Pia.
In co-e-ter-nal Three! Enthron'd in e-ver-last-ing State, e'er Time its round be-gan, Who join'd in

In co-e-ter-nal Three! Enthron'd in e-ver-last-ing State, e'er Time its round be-gan, Who join'd in

6 6 5 3 6 5 6 5 6 5 7 6 7 6

For.
Council to cre-ate the Dig-ni-ty of Man. The Dig-ni-ty of Man.

Council to cre-ate the Dig-ni-ty of Man. The Dig-ni-ty of Man.

6 7 6 6 5 3 6 6 5 3 6 6 5 3

3
To whom Isaiah's Vision shew'd,
The Seraphs veil their Wings,
While Thee Jehovah, Lord, and God,
Th'angelic Army sings.

4
To Thee by mystic Pow'rs on high
Were humble Praises given,
When Iohn beheld with favour'd Eye
Th'Inhabitants of Heaven.

5
All that the Name of Creature owns,
To Thee in Hymns aspire;
May we as Angels on our Thrones
For ever join the Choir!

6
Hail holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be endless Praise to Thee;
Supreme, essential One, ador'd,
In co-eternal Three.

Worwich.

Se.

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - -ly Ghost. Be Prai - -se a - -midst the heav'nly

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - -ly Ghost, Be Prai - -se a - -midst the heav'nly

thou art the Church be - -low; From whom all Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Redemtion blest the

thou art the Church be - -low; From whom all Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Redemtion blest the

th, from whom all Com - -forts flow. From whom all Com - -forts flow.

th, from whom all Com - -forts flow. From whom all Com - -forts flow.

Nantwich.

Set by M. M.

Andante.

O God, how end-less is thy Love! Thy Gifts are ev'ry Ev'ning new; And Morning Mercies

O God, how end-less is thy Love! Thy Gifts are ev'ry Ev'ning new; And Morning Mercies

6 6 4 5 3 6 9 4 8 3

Pia.

For.

from a - = bove, Gent-ly dif = till like ear = ly Dew. Gent-ly dif = = till like ear-ly Dew.

from a - = bove, Gent-ly dif = till like ear-ly Dew. Gent-ly dif = = till like ear-ly Dew.

6 4 — — 5 3 6 6 5 6 5 3 8 5 7 6 5 3 6 6 6 4 5 3

2

Thou spread'st the Curtain of the Night,
Great Guardian of our sleeping Hours;
Thy Sov'reign Word restores the Light,
And quickens all our drowsy Powers.

3

We yield our Pow'rs to thy Command,
To Thee we consecrate our Days,
Perpetual Blessings from thine Hand,
Demand perpetual Songs of Praise.

Lothbury.

Set by C. L.

Pia. Sa-viour! Sa-viour! *F^e* Sa-viour! and can it be, That Thou shouldst dwell with me!

Sa-viour! Sa-viour! and can it be, That Thou shouldst dwell with me!

6 6 8 7 6 5 7 5 6 7 7

From thine high and lof = ty Throne, Throne of e - ver - last - ing Blifs. Will thy

From thine high and lof = ty Throne, Throne of e - ver - last - ing Blifs. Will thy

#3 6 5 7 6 6 2 4 6 6 6 4 #3 6 6 5 7

For. Ma-jes-ty thy Ma-jes-ty stoop down. To so mean an House as this. Will thy Ma-jes-ty thy

Ma-jes-ty thy Ma-jes-ty stoop down. To so mean an House as this. Will thy Ma-jes-ty thy

6 6 4 6 4 5 3 7 6 6 6 4 8 6 6 4 6 4 5 3 6 7

Majesty stoop down, To so mean an House as this.

Majesty stoop down. To so mean an House as this.

6 6 6 5 7 6 5 6 5 6 5

4 3 4 6 6 4 3

I am not worthy, Lord,
So foul, and self-abhorrd,
Thee, my God, to entertain,
In this poor polluted Heart;
I am a frail sinful Man.
All my Nature cries Depart.

Yet come! thou Heav'nly Guest,
And purify my Breast!
Come! thou great and glorious King,
While before thy Cross I bow,
With Thyself Salvation bring,
Cleanse the House by entering now.

Gloria Patri.

Set by M. M.

Sing we to our God a -bove, Praise, e -ter-nal as His Love: Praise Him all ye heav'nly Host Father, Son, and

Sing we to our God a -bove, Praise, e -ter-nal as His Love: Praise Him all ye heav'nly Host Father, Son, and

6 7 6 5 6 5 6 6 6

4 3 6 4 6 6

Pia. Ho -ly Ghost. Praise Him, all ye heav'nly Host, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. *For.* *Sy-*

Ho -ly Ghost. Praise Him, all ye heav'nly Host, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

7 3 4 5 3 8 9 5 6 6 5 6 5 3

8 9 3 8 4 5 4 3 4 3

Bredby.

Vivace.

Now to the Pow'r of God Su-preme Be e-ver-laf-ting e-ver-laf-ting Honour giv'n, He saves from

Now to the Pow'r of God Su-preme Be e-ver-laf-ting e-ver-laf-ting Honour giv'n, He saves from

Hell, (we blefs his Name) He calls loft wand'ring Souls to Heav'n, He calls loft wand'ring Souls to Heav'n.

Hell, (we blefs his Name) He calls loft wand'ring Souls to Heav'n, He calls loft wand'ring Souls to Heav'n.

2
 Not for our Duties or Deserts
 But of his own abounding Grace,
 He works Salvation in our Hearts,
 And forms a People for his Praise.

3
 'Twas his own Purpose that begun
 To rescue Rebels doom'd to die,
 He gave us Grace in Christ his Son.
 Before he spread the itarry Sky.

4
 Jesus, the Lord, appears at last,
 And makes his Father's Councils known,
 Declares the great Transaction's past,
 And brings immortal Blessings down

Easter.

Set by M. M. 73

Andante Affettuoso.

He dies the Friend of Sinners dies. Lo! Salem's Daughters weep a round. a so-lemn Darkness

He dies the Friend of Sinners dies. Lo! Salem's Daughters weep a round. a so-lemn Darkness

6 5 6 5 7 6 4 7 6 5 b 6 7 6 5 6 6 4 8

veils the Skies. a sud-den Trembling shakes the Ground. *ada^o ad lib.* *tutti p.* Come Saints and drop a Tear or two for

veils the Skies. a sud-den Trembling shakes the Ground *Organo* Come Saints and drop a Tear or two for

5 6 3 4 6 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6

Him who groan'd beneath your Load. He shed a thousand drops for you a thousand drops of richer Blood.

Him who groan'd beneath your Load. He shed a thousand drops for you a thousand drops of richer Blood.

6 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 6 7 6 8 7 5 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

Vivace

po

Break off your Tears ye Saints! and tell how high our great De-liv'rer reigns! Sing how He spoil'd the Hosts of Hell, and

Break off your Tears ye Saints! and tell how high our great De-liv'rer reigns! Sing how He spoil'd the Hosts of Hell, and

6 4 5 5 6 6 5 6 6 6 Octaves

2 time. forte

led the Monster Death in Chains! Say Live for ever, wondrous King! Born to re-deem! and strong to save, Then

led the Monster Death in Chains! Say Live for ever, wondrous King! Born to re-deem! and strong to save, Then

6 - 9 6 6 5 6 5 9 8 5 4 5 6 5 5 7 5 - 4 3 6 5 4 3

po

ask the Monster where's thy Sting? And where's thy Victory boast-ing Grave? And where's thy Victory boast-ing Grave?

ask the Monster where's thy Sting? And where's thy Victory boast-ing Grave? And where's thy Victory boast-ing Grave?

4 2 6 6 6 6 7 - 5 6 6 6 5 5 7 5 6 9 8 6 5 7 6 4 3

fortis.

Roehampton.

Set by C.L.

Raise your triumphant Songs To an immortal Tune; Let the wide Earth re-sound the Deeds. Ce-

Raise your triumphant Songs To an immortal Tune; Let the wide Earth re-sound the Deeds, Ce-

6 6 9 8 6 5
7 6 4 #3

65

2 5 6 5
4 3 4 3

6 6 6

-lestial Grace has done. Ce-lestial Grace has done. Sing how e-ter-nal Love Its chief Be loved

-lestial Grace has done. Ce-lestial Grace has done. Sing how e-ter-nal Love Its chief Be-loved

6 6 7

6 4 5 4
3

6 6 4 4 3

#7 6 5

chose, and bid Him raise our wretched Race from their A-byss of Woes. and bid Him raise our wretched Race from

chose, and bid Him raise our wretched Race from their A-byss of Woes. and bid Him raise our wretched Race from

4#3

b3 #3

b 9 8

6 b7 4 3 6 4 6 4 3

b3 4 3 6 4 3

b

6 7 6

their A-bys of Woes. from their A-bys of Woes.

their A-bys of Woes. from their A-bys of Woes.

#3 6 #6 6 5 4 #3

3
 His Hand no Thunder bears,
 No Terror cloaths his Brow;
 No Bolts to drive our guilty Souls
 To fiercer Flames below.

4
 'Twas Mercy fill'd the Throne,
 And Wrath stood silent by,
 When Christ was sent with Pardons down
 To Rebels doom'd to die.

Piano
 3/4 Sym

Now. Now. Sin-ners, dry your Tears. Sy Let hopeles

Now. Now. Sin-ners, dry your Tears, Let hopeles

6 6 4 5 3 6 6 4 5 3 6 4 7 6 5 4 3 6 5 9 4

hopeles Sorrows cease; Sy Bow to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd Peace.

hopeles Sorrows cease; Bow to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd Peace.

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

410

How to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the offered Peace. May we obey the Call! Sy A ... an

How to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the offered Peace. May we obey the Call! A ... y an

Figured bass notation: 6 4 -- 3 4 #3 5 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 3 4 7 4 3 #3

h^o *S. m.* *forte* *F. m.*

hum = ble Claim. To the Sal = va = tion He hath brought, and love and praise his Name! In the Sal = va = tion

hum = ble Claim. To the Sal = va = tion He hath brought, and love and praise his Name! In the Sal = va = tion

Figured bass notation: 6 5 6 4 #3 6 5 4 #3 6 5 2 4 3 6 6 5 6 6 4 6 5 4 3

forte

He hath brought, and love and praise his Name! and love and praise his Name!

He hath brought, and love and praise his Name! and love and praise his Name!

Figured bass notation: 6 6 6 6 5 3 6 6 4 6 6 4 5 3

Colchester.

Set by M.M. 79

The extent of Je-sus' Love What Heart can compre-hend. A Breadth whose Dis-tance none can prove, A Length without an

The extent of Je-sus' Love What Heart can compre-hend. A Breadth whose Dis-tance none can prove. A Length without an

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

End. The first born Se-raphs try the Myst'ry to ex-lore, they can-not find it out, for why. The Curse they ne-ver

End. The first born Se-raphs try the Myst'ry to ex-lore, they can-not find it out, for why, The Curse they ne-ver

6 6 6 6 4 6 6 7 6 4 3 b5 9 8 9 8 7 4 3 4 3 7

bore The Curse they never bore.

bore The Curse they never bore.

5 3 b7 5 7 8 6 6 5 3

2

The Grace unsearchable.
 Transcending human Thought,
 Who, who, in Earth or Heav'n can tell,
 Or find the Wonder out!
 All the angelic Choir
 Unite to give Him Praise;
 And Saints redeeming Love admire,
 And loud Hosannahs raise.

3

To Christ we lift our Voice,
 Who have Redemption found;
 And in His Name alone rejoice,
 Whence all our Joys abound,
 This cures the burden'd Mind,
 This calms the troubled Heart;
 This manifests the Saviour Kind.
 And bids our Fears depart.

Deptford.

Set by C. L.

Father, Son, and Ho-ly Gho-
 st, One in Three, and Three in One as by the Ce-
 lestial Ho-
 st. Let thy
 Father, Son, and Ho-ly Gho-
 st, One in Three, and Three in One as by the Ce-
 lestial Ho-
 st Let thy

6 4 6 6 4 7 2 4 6 6 7 4 8 6 5 6 4 3 6 #6 6 6

will on Earth be done. Let thy will on Earth be done. Prai-
 se by all to Thee be given Glo-ri-ous
 will on Earth be done. Let thy will on Earth be done. Prai-
 se by all to Thee be given Glo-ri-ous

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

Piano

Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Glo-ri-ous Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Prai-
 se by all to Thee be giv'n. Glo-ri-ous
 Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Glo-ri-ous Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Prai-
 se by all to Thee be giv'n. Glo-ri-ous

6 #6 4 7 # 7 6 2 6 5 6 6 4 3 2 2

Forte

Lord of Earth and Heav'n.
 Lord of Earth and Heav'n.
 Lord of Earth and Heav'n.

6 6 6 5 4 3

2
 If so poor a Worm as I,
 May to thy great Glory live,
 All mine Actions sanctify,
 All my Thoughts and Words receive.
 Claim me for thy Service—claim
 All I have, and all I am.

3
 Take my Soul and Body's Pow'rs,
 Take my Mem'ry, Mind and Will,
 All my Goods, and all mine Hours,
 All I know, and all I feel,
 All I think, and speak, and do,
 Take mine Heart—but make it new.

4
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One in Three, and Three in One,
 As by the Cœlestial Host.
 Let thy Will on Earth be done!
 Praise by all to Thee be giv'n,
 Glorious Lord of Earth and Heav'n.

Buckingham.

Set by C. L.

Praise be to the Fa-ther gi-ven Christ He gave us to save. Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven
 Praise be to the Fa-ther gi-ven Christ He gave us to save. Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven
 Praise be to the Fa-ther gi-ven Christ He gave us to save. Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven

6 6 6 7 2 6 7 6 6 7 4 3 6 5 6 6 4 #3

Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven.
 Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven.
 Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven.

6 6 4 3 6 4 5 3

2
 Pay we equal Adoration
 To the Son
 He alone
 Wrought out our Salvation.

3
 Glory to th' Eternal Spirit,
 Us He seals,
 Christ reveals
 And applies his Merit.

4
 Worship, Honour, Thanks and Blessing.
 One in Three,
 Give we Thee,
 Never, never ceasing.

Clapham.

Set by C.L.

Sy- Piano

Let Earth and Heav'n a - - gree. An - gels and Men be join'd Sy - To

Let Earth and Heav'n a - - gree. An - gels and Men be join'd To

Fingerings: 6, 9/7, 8/6, 5/4, 5/3, 6, 7, 6/4, 5/3

Forte

ce - - le - - brate with me The Sa - viour of Man - kind; Sy The Sa - viour

ce - - le - - brate with me The Sa - viour of Man kind; The Sa - viour

Fingerings: 8#7, 6#4/2, 6/4, 5/3, 7#, 7#3, #6, 6, 6/4, #3/5, 6

Piano

of Man - kind. Sy T'a - - dore the all a - - to - - ning Lamb, And blefs the Sound of

of Man - kind. T'a - - dore the all a - - to - - ning Lamb, And blefs the Sound of

Fingerings: 6/4, #3/5, 7, 6/4, 7/5, 6/4, 5/3, 6/5, 4/3, 6, 6

Forte

Piano

Je -- su's Name. Sy- T'a - dore the all - a - - to - ning Lamb, and blefs the Sound of

Je -- su's Name. T'a - dore the all - a - - to - ning Lamb, and blefs the Sound of

Je = su's Name. Sy And blefs the Sound of Je = su's Name.

Je = sus Name. And blefs the Sound of Je = su's Name.

(2)
 Jesus! transporting Sound;
 The Joy of Earth and Heav'n!
 No other Help is found,
 No other Name is giv'n,
 By which we can Salvation have --
 But Jesus came the World to save.

(3)
 Jesus! harmonious Name!
 It charms the Hosts above!
 They evermore proclaim,
 And wonder at his Love!
 'Tis all their Happiness to gaze,
 'Tis Heav'n to see, our Jesu's Face.

4
 His Name the Sinner hears,
 And is from Sin set free;
 'Tis Music in his Ears,
 'Tis Life and Victory:
 New Songs do now his Lips employ,
 And dances his glad Heart for Joy.

Tadcaster

Set by C.L

Come thou Fount of e - v - e - r - y Bleffing, Tune mine Heart to fing thy Grace.

Come thou Fount of e - v - e - r - y Bleffing, Tune mine Heart to fing thy Grace.

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

Tune mine Heart to fing thy Grace Streams of Mer - cy ne - ver ceasing. Call for Songs of

Tune mine Heart to fing thy Grace Streams of Mer - cy ne - ver ceasing. Call for Songs of

6 6 6 6 4 5 7 6 6 5 4 6 4 6 5 6

loud - est Praife. Call for Songs of loud - - est Praife. Teach me some me - - lo - dious Sonnet.

loud - est Praife Call for Songs of loud - - est Praife. Teach me some me - - lo - dious Sonnet.

6 6 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 #6 6 5 #

Sung by flaming Tongues a - bove. ^{Sy} For Praise the Mount I'm fix'd up - on it,

Sung by flaming Tongues a - bove Praise the Mount I'm fix'd up - on it,

4 4 2 6 6 6 5 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 4 6 6 5 4 3

Pia. For. Mount of Gods un - - chang - ing Love. Mount of Gods un - - chang - ing Love.

Mount of Gods un - - chang - ing Love. Mount of Gods un - - chang - ing Love.

8 7 6 4 5 3 6 6 4 5 3 5 6 6 6 4 6 6 4 5 3

2

Here I raise my Eben-ezer,
 Hither by thine Help I'm come;
 And I hope, by thy good Pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at Home:
 Jesus fought me, when a Stranger,
 Wand'ring from the Fold of God.
 He, to rescue me from Danger,
 Interpos'd ~~with~~ precious Blood.

3

O! to Grace, how great a Debtor,
 Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
 Let that Grace now, like a Fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring Heart to Thee!
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it.
 Prone to leave the God I Love--
 Here's mine Heart--O take, and seal it!
 Seal it from thy Courts above!

86 Harborough.

Set by C. B.

Vivace. Chorus.

Lift up your Heads in joy - ful Hope, Sa = lute the hap = py the hap = py Morn; each Heav'nly Pow'r, pro -

Lift up your Heads in joy - ful Hope, Sa - - lute the hap = py the hap = py Morn; each Heav'nly Pow'r, pro -

6 5 6 4 2 6 b7 9 8 3 6 4 5 3

- claims the glad Hour, Lo Je - fus the Saviour is born! Lo Je - fus the Sa - - - viour is born! All Glory be to God on high,
To Him all Praise is due;
The Promise is seal'd,
The Saviour's reveal'd,
And proves that y^e Record true

- claims the glad Hour, Lo Je - fus the Saviour is born! Lo Je - fus the Sa - - - viour is born!

6 4 5 3 5 6 6 6 6 4 5 3

Grazioso e pia.

Let Joy around like Rivers flow, flow on. and still in crease; Spread o'er the glad Earth at Je - fus his Birth, for

Let Joy around like Rivers flow, flow on. and still in crease; Spread o'er the glad Earth at Je - fus his Birth, for

6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3

Heav'n and Earth are at Peace. for Heav'n and Earth art at Peace. Now the Good will of Heav'n is shewntowrds

Heav'n and Earth are at Peace. for Heav'n and Earth art at Peace. Now the Good will of Heav'n is shewntowrds

6 6 5 7 6 4 5 8 6 4 5 8 6 6 6 6

A = =adam's helpless help=less Race; Mes=si=ah is come to ranfom his Own, To fave them to fave them by In-fi-nite Grace. To

A = =adam's helpless help=less Race; Mes=si=ah is come to ranfom his Own, To fave fave them by In-fi-nite Grace. To

5 #6 8 6 5 6 4 5 8 4 5 8 4 2 6 6 3 4 6

First Chorus *tutti*

fave to fave them by In-fi-nite Grace. Then let us join the Heav'ns a - - bove. Then let us join the Heav'ns above
Where hymning Seraphs sing,
Join all the glad Pow'rs,
For their Lord is Ours.

fave to fave them by In-fi-nite Grate. Then let us join the Heav'ns a - - bove. Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King

5 6 7 6 4 7 9 8 6 5 8

The Nativity.

Set by C. B.

Pia- *for* *Solipia.*
 Hark! Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on Earth and
 Hark! Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on Earth and

6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3 6 7 6 4 5 3 4 7 9 - - 8 3

tutti *for* *Org.*
 Mer-cy mild. God and Sin-ners re-con-cild. Joy-ful
 Mer-cy mild. God and Sin-ners re-con-cild Joy-ful

6 6 4 5 6 4 7 9 8 6 6 4 5 6 4 5 6 4 5 6 4 5

Pia
 all ye Na-tions rise. Join the Triumphs of the Skies. With th'an-ge-lic Host pro-claim.
 all ye Na-tions rise Join the Triumphs of the Skies. With th'an-ge-lic Host pro-claim.

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

for Pia Cho.

Christ is born in Beth-le - - hem. Christ is Bo - - - rn in Bethle - hem. Hark! the Herald Angels

Christ is born in Beth-le - - hem. Christ is Bo - - - rn in Bethle - hem. Hark! the Herald Angels

6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 9/4 8/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/7 5

sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King.

sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King.

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

3
 Christ, by highest Heav'n ador'd,
 Christ the everlasting Lord;
 Late in Time behold him come,
 Offspring of a Virgins Womb.

4
 Veil'd in Flesh the Godhead see.
 Hail th' Incarnate Deity!
 Pleas'd as Man with Men t' appear.
 Jesus our Immanuel here.

5
 Hail the Heav'n born Prince of Peace!
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and Life to all he brings,
 Risen with Healing in his Wings.

6
 Mild he lays his Glory by,
 Born, that Man no more may die;
 Born to raise the Sons of Earth,
 Born to give them second Birth.

90 Stockwell

Set by C. L.

Pia-

How glorious the Lamb is seen on his Throne! His Labours are o'er, His Conquests put on: A Kingdom is giv'n in to the Lambs

How glorious the Lamb is seen on his Throne! His Labours are o'er, His Conquests put on: A Kingdom is giv'n in to the Lambs

6/4 6 6 7 5 4 3 6/4 6 6/4 5 3 8 6 5 8 8

for

Hand, in Earth and in Heav'n, for ever to stand. in Earth and in Heav'n, for ever to stand.

Hand, in Earth and in Heav'n, for ever to stand. in Earth and in Heav'n, for ever to stand.

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

Ye Sinners below
Then trust in the Lord,
Look up to his Arm,
His Honour, his Word:
Athrst for his Favour,
His Godhead adore,
Look up to your Saviour
And Joy evermore.

Wickham

Set by C. B.

O Thou in whom the Gen-tiles trust, Thou on-ly holy, on - - ly just, Oh tune our Souls to praise thy

O Thou in whom the Gen-tiles trust, Thou on-ly holy, on - - ly just, Oh tune our Souls to praise thy

O Thou in whom the Gen-tiles trust, Thou on-ly on-ly only just, Oh tune our Souls to praise thy

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

Name, Je = sus! Un-changeable, unchange = a - ble the Same! If Angels whilst to Thee they sing, Wrap up their

Name, Je = sus! Un-changeable, unchange = a - ble the Same! If Angels whilst to Thee they sing, Wrap up their

Name, Je = sus! Unchangea = ble, unchangea - ble the Same! If Angels whilst to Thee they sing, Wrap up their

-3
-5

6 # 4 5 6

5 4 #

2 2 6

4 4

4 6 3 5

6 4 5

Fa - ces in their Wing, How shall we sin - ful Dust draw nigh the great, the awe - ful De = i = ty.

Fa - ces in their Wing, How shall we sin - ful Dust draw nigh the great, the awe ful De - i - ty.

Fa = ces in their Wing, How shall we sin - ful Dust draw nigh the great, the awe - ful De = i = ty.

4 3

5 6 7 4 3 2 6

6 5 4 3

6 5 4 3

2 6 6 5 7 5 7 5

4 4 6 6

(3)
 Glory to Thee, auspicious Lamb!
 Thou holy Lord, Thou great I am!
 With all our Pow'r, thy Grace we blefs,
 Our Joy, our Peace, our Righteousness.

(4)
 Live, ever glorious Jesus! live,
 Worthy all-Blessings to receive!
 Worthy on high enthron'd to sit,
 With ev'ry Pow'r beneath thy Feet.

Iffington

Set by C. L.

Piano

Forte

Blest be the Fa-ther and his Love. To whose ce-lestial Source we owe Rivers of endless Joys a

Blest be the Fa-ther and his Love. To whose ce-lestial Source we owe Rivers of endless Joys a

6 5 6 6 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 6 4 6 7 5 6

Piano

Forte

-bove, And Rills of Comfort here be-low. Rivers of endless Joys a-bove, and Rills of Comfort here be-low.

-bove, And Rills of Comfort here be-low. Rivers of endless Joys a-bove, and Rills of Comfort here be-low.

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

2

Glory to Thee, great Son of God!
 Forth from thy wounded Body rolls.
 A precious Stream of vital Blood,
 Pardon and Life for dying Souls.

(3)

We give the Sacred Spirit Praise,
 Who, in our Hearts of Sin and Woe,
 Makes living Springs of Grace arise.
 And into boundless Glory flow.

(4)

Thus God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, we adore,
 That Sea of Life and Love unknown,
 Without a Bottom or a Shore.

Launceston.

Set by W. I. 93

World a = - dieu! thou re = al Cheat, Oft have thy de = ceit = ful Charms, fill'd my Heart with fond Con -

World a = - dieu! thou re = al Cheat, Oft have thy de = ceit = ful Charms fill'd my Heart with fond Con -

6 6 7 3 5 6 6 b 7 5 6 6 5 5 6 7 6 5 9 6 5
4 4 5 3 4 3 4 8 4 3 4 4 3

- ceit Foolish Hopes, and false A - larms. Now I see, as clear as Day how thy Fol - lies pass a = way.

- ceit Foolish Hopes, and false A - larms. Now I see, as clear, as Day how thy Fol - lies pass a = way.

6 6 6 4 # 6 5 6 9 7 5 6 6 6 5
4 5 4 - 7 7 5 6 5 4 3

(2)
Vain thy entertaining Sights,
False thy Promises renew'd,
All the Pomp of thy Delights,
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit, for Heav'n above,
Object of the noblest Love.

(3)
Farewel Honour's empty Pride,
Thy own nice, uncertain Gust,
If the least Mischance betide.
Lays thee lower than the Dust:
Wordly Honours end in Gall,
Rise To-day - To-morrow fall.

(4)
Foolish Vanity—Farewel—
More inconstant than the Wave,
Where thy soothing Fancies dwell,
Purest Tempers they deprave:
He, to whom I fly from thee,
Jesus Christ shall set me free.

(5)
Let not, Lord! my wandring Mind
Follow after fleeting Toys,
Since, in Thee alone, I find
Solid and substantial Joys:
Joys that never overpast,
Thro' Eternity shall last.

(6)
Lord! how happy is a Heart
After Thee while it aspires!
True and faithful as Thou art,
Thou shalt answer its Desires:
It shall see the glorious Scene
Of thine everlasting Reign.

Denmark .

Set by M.M.

Andante
Maestoso

Before Jehovah's awfull Throne, Ye Nations bow with sacred Joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone. He can cre - ate, and he destryoy.

Before Jehovah's awfull Throne, Ye Nations bow with sacred Joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone. He can cre - ate, and he destryoy.

6 5 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 4 3

Pia

He can cre - ate, and he destryoy. His sov'reign Pow'r, without our aid, Made us of Clay and form'd us Men; And when like wandring Sheep we stray'd, He

He can cre - ate, and he destryoy. His sov'reign Pow'r, without our aid, Made us of Clay and form'd us Men; And when like wandring Sheep we stray'd, He

6 6 6 5 3 6 5 6 3 7 # 6 5 7 4 3 5 6 9 8 7 6 5 6

For . Pia

brought us to his fold a - gain. He brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll crowd thy Gates with thank - - ful Songs, High as the Heavns our

brought us to his fold a - gain. He brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll crowd thy Gates with thank - - ful Songs, High as the Heavns our

9 6 5 # 3 5 6 6 5 3 6 7 # 3 5 6 6 5 3 6 7 6 7 6

For- *s.* Pia For Pia For

Voi - ces raise; And Earth, And Earth with her ten thousand, thousand Tongues, Shall fill thy Courts with founding Praise, Shall fill thy Courts with founding

Voi - ces raise; And Earth, And Earth with her ten thousand, thousand Tongues Shall fill thy Courts with founding Praise, Shall fill thy Courts with founding

6 7 6 6

s.

Praise, Shall fill, shall fill thy Courts with founding Praise. Wide, wide as the World is thy Command, Vast as Eternity, Eternity thy Love, Firm as a Rock thy

Praise, Shall fill, shall fill thy Courts with founding Praise. Wide, wide as the World is thy Command, Vast as Eternity, Eternity thy Love, Firm as a Rock thy

5 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 4 3 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 4 3

Pia For

Truth must stand When rolling Years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. When rolling Years shall cease to move. When roll - ing Years shall cease to move . . .

Truth must stand When rolling Years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. When rolling Years shall cease to move. When roll - ing Years shall cease to move . . .

6 3 3 3 6 6 4 3 6 4 3 4 3 3 3 5 3 4 5

Crefwick.

Set by S.A.

Chorus

Come let us Join our chearful Songs With Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their

Come let us Join our chearful Songs With Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their

Come let us Join our chearful Songs With Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their

Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one. ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are

Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one. ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are

Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one. ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are

one. Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one.

one. Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one.

one. Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one.

one. Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one.

Organ

Women Duetto

Men Duetto Pia

Andante

Worthy the Lamb that dy'd for us, To be to be ex - alt - ed thus : Worthy the Lamb, our Hearts reply, for

Worthy the Lamb that dy'd for us, To be to be ex - alt - ed thus : Worthy the Lamb, our Hearts reply, for

6 3 3 3 3 3 3 6 5 2 4 3 4 6 #

Women

Men

he for he was Slain for us . Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and Powr, and Powr divine; And Bleffings more than we can give, Be

he for he was Slain for us . Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and Powr, and Powr divine; And Bleffings more than we can give, Be

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

Lord, be Lord for e - ver thine. And Bleffings more than we can give, Be Lord, be Lord for e - ver thine.

Lord, be Lord for e - ver thine. And Bleffings more than we can give, Be Lord, be Lord for e - ver thine.

6 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 3 3 3 6 6 6 5 3

Chorus

The whole Cre-a-tion join in one, To blefs, to blefs the facred Name Of him that fits up - - on the Throne; And to a -

The whole Cre-a-tion join in one, To blefs, to blefs the facred Name Of him that fits up - - on the Throne; And to a -

-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb. The whole Cre-a-tion join in

-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb. The whole Cre-a-tion join in

one, to blefs to blefs the facred Name Of him that fits up - on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb, Of him that fits up -

one, to blefs to blefs the facred Name Of him that fits up - on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb. Of him that fits up -

Pia

Organ

on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb. Of him that fits up-on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb.

on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb. Of him that fits up-on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb.

The whole Cre-ation join in one to bless, to bless the sacred Name Of him who fits up-on the Throne, And

The whole Cre-ation join in one, to bless, to bless the sacred Name Of him who fits up-on the Throne, And

to a-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a-dore, to a-dore the Lamb, to a-dore the Lamb.

to a-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. to a-dore the Lamb.

87 65
6543

b3-

b3-

Wellingborough

Set by I.W.

Larghetto

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of five systems of two staves each. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Larghetto'. The lyrics are: 'For Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the Shades of Death, Come! and by thy Love's re-vealing, Dis-si-pate the Clouds beneath: The new Heav'n and Earth's Cre-a-tor, In our deep-est Darknefs rise! Scatt'-ring all the Night of Nature, Pour-ing Eye-sight on our Eyes! Still we wait for thine Ap-pear-ing, Life and Joy thy Beams im-part,'. The organ part includes various performance markings such as 'Pia', 'For', and 'Org: Pia'. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 on the vocal line and 1-5 on the organ line. The score concludes with a final cadence in the organ part.

For
Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the Shades of Death,

Pia For Organ Pia
Come! and by thy Love's re-vealing, Dis-si-pate the Clouds beneath:

For Pia Org: Pia
The new Heav'n and Earth's Cre-a-tor, In our deep-est Darknefs rise!

Pia For Org: For
Scatt'-ring all the Night of Nature, Pour-ing Eye-sight on our Eyes!

Andante For
Pia
Still we wait for thine Ap-pear-ing, Life and Joy thy Beams im-part,

Pia Chaf- ing all our Fears, and chearing Ev' ry poor, be- - nighted Heart : Come, and ma- ni-

#6 6 6 4 5 5 6 6 6 6 5

- - fest the Favour God hath for the ranfom'd Race ; Come ! thou glorious God and Saviour !

987 #3 For 6 6 5 987 #

For Come ! and bring the Gospel Grace ! *Larghetto* Save us, Save us *For* in thy great Compafion, *Pia* Save us,

6 6 5 6 5 6 6 6 # 6

O thou mild pa- ci - fic Prince ! Give the Knowledge of Sal - va - tion, Give the Pardon of our Sins ! By thine

6 4 6 3 For Pia 6 5 4 2

Tasto Solo

all reftoring Merit, Ev'ry burthen'd Soul re - lease, Ev'ry weary wandring Spirit, Guide in - to thy perfect Peace !

6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 4

thing Seats a -- bove, With joyful, joy - ful haste he fled, Enter'd the Grave in mor - tal Flesh, And dwelt, and
 thing Seats a -- bove, With joyful, joy - ful haste he fled, Enter'd the Grave in mor - tal Flesh, And dwelt, and

6 5 6 4 5 6 5 6 7 6 6

Chorus. Vivace

dwelt, and dwelt among the Dead. Oh! Oh! for this Love let Rocks and Hills their lasting Silence
 dwelt, and dwelt among the Dead. Oh! Oh! for this Love let Rocks and Hills their lasting Silence

7 7 5 6 6 6 4 6

Andante

break, Their lasting Silence break, their Silence break, And all Harmonious hu - man Tongues, The Sa - viour's Praises speak .
 break, Their lasting Silence break, their Silence break, And all Harmonious hu - man Tongues, The Sa - viour's Praises speak .

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

104
Chorus

Oh! Oh! for this Love let Rocks and Hills their lasting Silence break, Their lasting Silence break, their Silence break.

Oh! Oh! for this Love let Rocks and Hills their lasting Silence break, Their lasting Silence break, their Silence break.

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5

Pia Angels af-fist our migh-ty Joys, Strike all your Harps, your Harps of Gold; But when you raise your high-est

Angels af-fist our migh-ty Joys, Strike all your Harps, your Harps of Gold; But when you raise your high-est

6 6 5 3 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 6

Pia Notes, your highest Notes His Love, His Love, His Love can' nêr be told, His Love can nêr be told.

Notes, your highest Notes His Love, His Love, His Love can' nêr be told, His Love can nêr be told.

7 6 7 5 7 7 7 6 5 6 6 6 6 7 5 3

Falmouth.

Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow: O do not our Suit dif-dain,
 Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow: O' do not our Suit dif-dain,

Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain. Lord, on Thee our Souls de-pend, In Com-paffion now de-scend:
 Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain. Lord, on Thee our Souls de-pend, In Com-paffion now de-scend:

Fill our Hearts with thy rich Grace, Tune our Lips to fing thy Praife. Tune our Lips to Sing thy Praife.
 Fill our Hearts with thy rich Grace, Tune our Lips to fing thy Praife. Tune our Lips to Sing thy Praife.

(3)
 In thine own appointed Way,
 Now we seek Thee here we stay;
 Lord, we know not how to go
 'Till a Blessing Thou bestow.

(4)
 Send some Message from thy word,
 That may Joy and Peace afford;
 Let thy Spirit now impart
 Full Salvation to each Heart.

(5)
 Comfort those who weep & mourn,
 Let the time of Joy return;
 Those that are cast down lift up,
 Make them strong in Faith & Hope!

(6)
 Grant that, all may seek and find
 Thee a God sincere and kind;
 Heal the Sick, the Captive free,
 Let us all rejoice in thee.

Upton

Set by S.A.

Allegro

Mod^{to}

Tutti

Not all the Blood, Not all the Blood of Beasts On Jew- - ish Al- - tars, On

Not all the Blood, Not all the Blood of Beasts On Jewish Al- - tars, On

6 2 4 6 5 3 3 3 7 6

Jewish Altars Slain, Could give the guilt-ty Con - science Peace, Or wash, Or wash a -

Jewish Altar, Slain, Could give the guilt-ty Con - science Peace, Or wash a -

4 3 6 5 4 3 9 7 5 6 5 4 6 6 5 6 4

1st time 2^d time

- way the Stain. - way the Stain. But Christ, but Christ the heavn- - ly Lamb, Takes all our Sins our

- way the Stain. - way the Stain. But Christ, but Christ the heavn- - ly Lamb, Takes all our Sins our

1st time 2^d time

6 4 5 6 4 7 5

Sins a-way; A Sa-cri-fice of no-bler Name, And richer richer Blood than they!

Sins a-way; A Sacrifice of nobler Name, And richer Blood than they!

5 6 4 5 6 3 5 6 5 6

Solo **Andante** My Faith would lay its hand On that dear head of thine, While like a

6 6 4 6 6 5 7 6 6 4 6 6 7 6 6 6

Penitent I stand And there confess my Sin. **Organ** My Soul looks back to see The Burdens thou didst

6 5 6 6 6 6 6 4 # 4 # 6 5 6 #

bear, When hanging on th'accursed Tree, And hopes, and hopes her Guilt was there. **Org:**

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

108
Chorus. Vivace

Believing we re-joice to see the Curse re-move Believing we re-joice to see the Curse re-

Believing we re-joice to see the Curse re-move Believing we re-joice to see the Curse re-

6 3 3 3

-move, We bless the Lamb with cheerful Voice, and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. We bless the

-move, We bless the Lamb with cheerful Voice, and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. We bless the

Lamb with cheerful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. Be-liev-ing we re-

Lamb with cheerful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. Be-liev-ing we re-

- joice To see the Curse re - move; Believing we re - - joice To see the Curse re - move; We bless the

- joice . To see the Curse re - move; Believing we re - - joice To see the Curse re - move; We bless the

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

Lamb with cheerful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . We bless the Lamb with

Lamb with cheerful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . We bless the Lamb with

6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

cheerful Voice and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . his bleeding Love .

cheerful Voice and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . his bleeding Love .

6 5 4 3 Adg? Adg?

110 Suffex

Set by M. M.

Our Shepherd a = lone the Lord let us blefs, Who reigns on the Throne the Prince of our Peace. Who evermore faves us by
 the Lord let us blefs, Who reigns on the Throne the Prince of our Peace. Who evermore faves us by

shedding his Blood. All hail, all hail, holy Je - fus, Our Lord and our God. All hail, all hail, all hail, holy Je - fus Our Lord and our God.
 shedding his Blood. All hail, all hail, holy Je - fus, Our Lord and our God all hail. holy Je - fus Our Lord and our God.

We daily will fing
 Thy Merits, thy Fraife,
 Thou merciful Spring
 Of Pity and Grace:

Thy Kindnefs for ever
 To Men we will tell.
 And thy, our dear Saviour
 Redeems us from Hell.

Preferve us in Love
 While here we abide;
 Nor ever remove,
 Nor cover, nor hide.

Thy glorious Sal - vation, Till joyful we fee the beautiful Vi - sion Com - pleted in Thee.
 Thy glorious Sal - vation, Till joyful we fee the beautiful Vi - sion Com - pleted in Thee.

Cambridge. Adagio maestoso.

Set by F. G. 111

Fa = ther, Fa = ther, how wide thy Glo-ry shines! How high thy Wonders rise! Known thro' the Earth by

Fa = ther, Fa = ther, how wide thy Glo-ry shines! How high thy Wonders rise! Known thro' the Earth by

Fa = ther, Fa = ther, how wide thy Glo-ry shines! How high thy Wonders rise! Known thro' the Earth by

Fa = ther, Fa = ther, how wide thy Glo-ry shines! How high thy Wonders rise! Known thro' the Earth by

8 7 6 5 7 5 6 7 5
6 5 4 3 3 4 7 5

thousand Signs, By thousand thro' the Skies. Those mighty Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r, Those Motions speak thy Skill.

thousand Signs, By thousand thro' the Skies. Those mighty Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r, Those Motions speak thy Skill.

thousand Signs, By thousand thro' the Skies. Those mighty Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r, Those Motions speak thy Skill.

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

Andante Grazioso

Pia.

And on the Wings of ev'ry Hour we read thy Patience still. But when we view thy great De = sign

And on the Wings of ev'ry Hour we read thy Patience still. But when we view thy great De = sign

And on the Wings of ev'ry Hour we read thy Patience still. But when we view thy great De = sign

Da Capo forte

b7 6 5 / 4 3 6 6 4 3 6 5 6 4 5

to save re = bellious Worms, Where Vengeance and Com = pas = sion join in their di = = vin = est Forms.

to save re = bellious Worms, Where Vengeance and Com = pas = sion join in their di = = vin = est Forms.

to save re = bellious Worms, Where Vengeance and Com = pas = sion join in their di = = vin = est Forms.

Tasto solo

5 4 5 / 3 2 3 6 5 6 7 6 5 4 5 / 3 2 3 6 5 6 7 6 5 4 5 / 3 2 3

Pia. *for.*

Here the whole De-i-ty is known, Nor dares a Creature guess, Which of the Glo = ries bright-est

Here the whole De-i-ty is known; Nor dares a Creature guess, Which of the Glo = ries bright-est

Here the whole De-i-ty is known. Nor dares a Creature guess, Which of the Glo = ries bright-est

4 5 6 7 6 5 6 4 3 2 5 6 5 7
2 3 4 3 6 4 3 4 8 4 3 7

Siciliana Andante.

shone, The Justice or the Grace. Now the full Glories of the Lamb, A = dorn the heav'nly Plains,

shone, The Justice or the Grace. Now the full Glories of the Lamb, A = dorn the heav'nly Plains,

shone, The Justice or the Grace. Now the full Glories of the Lamb, A = dorn the heav'nly Plains,

6 5 4 3 6 4 6 6
3 4 3 2

Bright Seraphs learn Im-man-u-el's Name, and try their choicest Strains. O, may I bear some humble Part in

Bright Seraphs learn Im-man-u-el's Name, and try their choicest Strains. O, may I bear some humble Part in

Bright Seraphs learn Im-man-u-el's Name, and try their choicest Strains. O, may I bear some humble Part in

Tafo Solo

47 b7 6 5
4 3

Piano

that Im-mor-tal Song. Wonder and Joy shall tune my Heart, and Love command my Tongue.

that Im-mor-tal Song. Wonder and Joy shall tune my Heart, and Love command my Tongue.

that Im-mor-tal Song. Wonder and Joy shall tune my Heart, and Love command my Tongue.

47 b7 6 6 5 6 6 5
4 4 3 6 4 3

DaCapo forte

Chefhunt.

Set by S.A.

Our Lord is ri-fen from the Dead, Our Je-fus is gone up on high, The Pow'rs of Hell are cap-tive

Our Lord is ri-fen from the Dead, Our Je-fus is gone up on high, The Pow'rs of Hell are cap-tive

6 7 6 5 5 5 6 5 6 7 7

led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky. The Pow'rs of Hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the

led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky. The Pow'rs of Hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the

2 6 6 5 # # 6

Sky. Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky. Sy- Tutti for There his triumph-hal

Sky. Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky. There his triumph-hal

6 5 6

Chariot waits, And An-gels chaunt the so-lemn Lay, Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, ye e-ver-last-ing

Chariot waits, And An-gels chaunt the so-lemn Lay, Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, ye e-ver-last-ing

Doors give Way! Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, ye e-ver-last-ing Doors give Way.

Doors give Way! Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, ye e-ver-last-ing Doors give Way.

Solo

Sy- Loofe your

Bars of maf=fy Light, And wide un=fold th'e=the=rial Scene; He claims these Mansions as his Right, re-

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

-ceive the King of Glo-ry in! He claims these Mansions as his Right, re-ceive the King of Glo-ry

6 6 6 6 6 6 4 # 6 4 # 5 9 8 6 5 # 5 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 #

in! re-ceive the King of Glo-ry in! Sy Loofe your Bars of

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

mas-fy Light, And wide un-fold th'e-the-rial Scene; He claims these Mansions as his Right. re-ceive the

7 6 5 7 5 6 7 5 6 7 6 5 6 5 2 6 7 6 #

King of Glo-ry in! He claims these Mansions as his Right, re-ceive the King of Glo-ry in! re-

6 4 5 3 4 3 9 8 6 5 4 3 4 3 6 5 4 3

-ceive the King of Glo-ry in! Sy-

6 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

Tutti for.

Who is the King of Glo-ry. who. who. who is the King of Glo-ry

Who is the King of Glo-ry who. who. who is the King of Glo-ry

who. The Lord that all his Foes o'er-came, the World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew, And Je-fus is the Conqu'ror's

who. The Lord that all his Foes o'er-came, the World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew, And Je-fus is the Conqu'ror's

9 10 6 7 6 2 6 6 # 8 7 6 4

Name. And Je-fus is the Conqu'ror's Name. And Je-fus is the Conqu'ror's Name. Sy

Name. And Je-fus is the Conqu'ror's Name. And Je-fus is the Conqu'ror's Name.

5

Lo! his tri-ump-hal Cha-riot waits, And An-gels chaunt the so-lemn Lay, Lift up your Heads, ye

Lo! his tri-ump-hal Cha-riot waits. And An-gels chaunt the so-lemn Lay, Lift up your Heads, ye

heav'nly Gates, Ye e-verlast-ing Doors give Way. Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, Ye e-ver-last-ing

heav'nly Gates, Ye e-verlasting Doors give Way. Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, Ye e-verlasting

Doors give Way. Who is the King of Glory who. who. who. Who is the King of Glo-ry

Doors give Way. Who is the King of Glory who. who. who. Who is the King of Glo-ry

who. The Lord of glo-rious Pow'r pos = fest, The King of Saints and An = gels too. God o = ver

who. The Lord of glo-rious Pow'r pos = fest, The King of Saints and An = gels too. God o = ver

all. for e = ver blest. God o = ver all. for e = ver blest. God o = ver all. for e = ver

all. for e = ver blest. God o = ver all. for e = ver blest. God o = ver all. for e = ver

blest. God o = ver all, for e = ver blest. for e = ver blest.

blest. God o = ver all, for e = ver blest. for e = ver blest.

Somerfet

121
Set by M.M.

Children of the Heav'nly King As ye journey sweetly sing Sing your SAVIOUR's worthy Praise Glori-ous
 Children of y^e &c.

in his Works and ways Ye are trav'ling home to GOD In the waysthe Fathers trod They are happy now and
 Soon their happi-ness shall see Soon their happiness shall see. Sy.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef), a piano line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 9/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and ornaments. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

O, ye banish'd Seed, be glad
 CHRIST our Advocate is made,
 Us, to save, our Flesh assumes
 Brother to our Souls becomes.

Shout ye little Flock and blest,
 You on JESU's Throne shall rest,
 There your Seat is now prepar'd,
 There your Kingdom and Reward.

Fear not Brethren, joyful stand
 On the Borders of your Land,
 JESUS CHRIST, Father's SON,
 Bids you unflinch'd go on.

LORD obediently we'll go,
 Gladly leaving all below,
 Only Thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow Thee.

Croydon

Set by C.L.

pia. *for.* *tr.* *pia.* *Sv.* *Sv.*

'Tis Finish'd 'tis finish'd 'Tis Finish'd the Redeemer said, And meekly meekly bow'd his dy--ing Head,

'Tis finish'd 'Tis Finish'd the Redeemer said, And meekly meekly bow'd his dy--ing Head,

6 5 5 5 4 3

for. *Sv.* **Largo**

Whilst we this Sentence fear, Whilst we this Sentence fear, Come Sinners and ob-serve the Word Behold the Conquests

Whilst we this Sentence fear, Whilst we this Sentence fear, Come Sinners and ob-serve the Word Behold the Conquests

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

Sv.

of our LORD, Behold the Conquests the Conquests of our LORD, Compleat for help-less,

of our LORD, Behold the Conquests the Conquests of our LORD, Compleat for help-less

6 6 6 6 6 6 8 7 # 4 2 6 4 3

Siciliana

Man Compleat for helples Man Finish'd the Righteousness of Grace Finish'd for Sin-ners pard'ning Peace Their mighty Debt is

Man Compleat for helples Man Finish'd the Righteousness of Grace Finish'd for Sin-ners pard'ning Peace Their mighty Debt is

paid. Ac-cusing Law cancell'd by Blood, And Wrath of an of-fended GOD In sweet Oblivion Laid In sweet Oblivion laid.

paid Ac-cusing Law cancell'd by Blood And Wrath of an of-fended GOD In sweet Oblivion Laid In sweet Oblivion laid.

(3)

Who now shall urge a second Claim,
 The Law no longer can condemn,
 Faith a Release can show:
 Justice itself a Friend appears,
 The Prison house a Whisper hears,
 Look on him and let him go.

(4)

O Unbelief injurious Bar
 Source of tormenting fruitless Fear,
 Why dost thou yet reply
 Where'er thy loud Objection fall,
 'Tis finish'd still may answer all,
 And silence ev'ry Cry.

Ipswich

Set by M. M.

Deep in the Dust be-fore thy Throne Our Guilt and our Disgrace we own Great GOD we own th'unhap-py Name whence sprung our

Deep in the Dust be-fore thy Throne Our Guilt and our Disgrace we own Great GOD we own th'unhap-py Name whence sprung our

4 4 6 4 3 4 3 4 3 5 6

Nature and our Shame, But whilst our Spirits fill'd with Awe, Behold the Terrors of thy Law We sing the Honours of thy Grace That

Nature and our Shame, But whilst our Spirits fill'd with Awe, Behold the Terrors of thy Law We sing the Honours of thy Grace That

4 3

sent to save a ruin'd Race. That sent to save a ruin'd Race. We sing thine everlasting SON, Who join'd our Nature to his own. A-

sent to save a ruin'd Race. That sent to save a ruin'd Race. We sing thine everlasting SON, Who join'd our Nature to his own, A-

pia.

4 4 6 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 4 3

-dam the se- - - cond from the Duft Raifes the Ru - ins of the First Where Sin did reign and

-dam the se- - - cond from the Duft Raifes the Ru - ins of the First Where Sin did reign and

5 5 56 6 4 5 6 4 3 6

Death a-bound, There have the SONS of A-dam found Abounding Life There glorious Grace Reigns through the

Death a-bound, There have the SONS of A-dam found Abounding Life There glorious Grace Reigns through the

6 6 6 5 6 5 6 5 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 5 5

LORD Our Righteousness. Reigns through the LORD Our Righteousness.

LORD Our Righteousness. Reigns through the LORD Our Righteousness.

6 5 6 6 6 5 3 3 6 3

St Katharine Cree

Set by C.L.

Sy. *tr*

To GOD the on-ly Wife Our SAVIOUR and our King Let all the Saints be-

To GOD the on-ly Wife Our SAVIOUR and our King Let all the Saints be-

Fingerings: 6 5 / 4 3, 4 3, 6 6 6 / 4 6 6, 6 5 / 4 3, 6 7, 5 6 / 4 6

-low the Skies Their humble Praifes bring Let all the Saints be -low the Skies their hum-ble Praifes

-low the Skies Their humble praifes bring Let all the Saints be -low the Skies their hum-ble Praifes

Fingerings: 5 4, 6, 6#, 6 5 / 4 3, 6, 4, 7, 7, 6, #4, 6, 6 5 / 4 3

bring

bring

Fingerings: 6, 7, 6, 5, 6, 4, 5

Siciliana Adagio Pia

'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counfel and his Care, Pre-serves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev'ry hurt-full

'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counfel and his Care, Pre-serves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev'ry hurt-full

6 7 43 2 6 7 6 4 6 6 b7 b7 6 56 5

Snare. Pre-serves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev'ry hurt-full Snare.

Snare. Pre-serves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev'ry hurt-full Snare.

6 #6 6 6 6 #5 6 6 6 #

Vivace:

He will pre-sent his Saints Un-blemith'd and com-pleat Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face, with

He will pre-sent his Saints Un-blemith'd and com-pleat Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face, with

6 5 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 7 4 2 # 6 5 6 # 6 #

Joys di-vine-ly great. Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face with Joys di-vine-ly great.

Joys di-vine-ly great. Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face with Joys di-vine-ly great.

Joys di-vine-ly great. Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face with Joys di-vine-ly great.

Chorus

Then all the chofen Seed shall meet a-round the Throne Shall blefs the Conduct of his Grace and

Then all the chofen Seed shall meet a-round the Throne Shall blefs the Conduct of his Grace and

Then all the chofen Seed shall meet a-round the Throne Shall blefs the Conduct of his Grace and

make his Wonders known To our Redeeming GOD Wifdom and Pow'r belongs

make his Wonders known To our Redeeming GOD Wifdom and Pow'r belongs

make his Wonders known To our Redeeming GOD Wifdom and Pow'r belongs

Immortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver last-ing Songs To Our Redeeming GOD

Immortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver last-ing Songs To Our Redeeming GOD

47 6 6 7 6 5 #6

Wisd-om and Pow'r belongs Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs Im-

Wisd-om and Pow'r belongs Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs Im-

6 5 7 6 6 7 6 5

mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs.

mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs.

6 5 7 6 5 4 3

Litchfield

Set by M. M.

M. es tofo

Sotto Voce dolce

for

To GOD To GOD the on ly wife, Our SAVIOUR and our King, Let all the Saints be low the

To GOD To GOD the on ly wife, Our SAVIOUR and our King, Let all the Saints be low the

6 7 7 5 6 7

pia. Dolce

Skies their hum - ble Praifes bring. Their hum - ble Praifes bring. Let all the Saints be - low the Skies Their

Skies their hum - ble Praifes bring. Their hum - ble Praifes bring. Let all the Saints be - low the Skies Their

6 7 6 5 7 6

Andante pia.

for

hum - ble Praifes bring. Their hum - ble Praifes bring. 'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counfel and his Care, Preserves us

hum - ble Praifes bring. Their hum - ble Praifes bring. 'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counfel and his Care, Preserves us

6 5 5 7 6 5 5 4

Organ *pia.*

safe from Sin and Death, from Sin and Death, preserves us safe from Sin and Death, From Sin and

safe from Sin and Death, from Sin and Death, preserves us safe from Sin and Death, From Sin and

5 6 6

Organ *pia.*

Repeat 1st Chorus

Death, and ev'ry hurt-ful Snare. He shall present his Saints, Un blemish'd and compleat Be-fore the Glo-ry of his

Death, and ev'ry hurt-ful Snare. He shall present his Saints Un blemish'd and compleat Be-fore the Glo-ry of his

6 6 3 4 6 6 4 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

Face With Joys di-vine- - - ly great, di-vine-ly great. With Joys di-vine- - - ly great.

Face With Joys di-vine- - - ly great, di-vine-ly great. With Joys di-vine- - - ly great.

3 4 5 4 3 7 5 9 8 7 6 3

Allegro
ma non troppo
pia.

Then all the chosen Seed Shall meet around his Throne Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace & make his Wonders known & make his

Vivace

pia. *for.* *pia.* *for.*

Wonders known To Our Redeeming GOD To our Redeeming GOD Wisdom & Pow'r Wisdom and Pow'r Wisdom & Pow'r be-longs

pia. dolce *for.*

Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty and e-ver-las-ting Songs & e-ver-las-ting Songs Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty and e-ver-las-ting Songs

Trif.

Ma-jes-ty and e-ver-las-ting Songs & e-ver-las-ting Songs Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty and e-ver-las-ting Songs

Exeter. Andante Allegro

Set by W. I. 133

Ye Saints and Servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his Name re-cord, His sacred Name for ever blest. Where'er the circling

Ye Saints and Servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his Name re-cord, His sacred Name for ever blest. Where'er the circling

Fingerings: 6, 6 7, 5 6, 6 #, 6 5, 6 5 6, 6 5, 4 3

Sun displays his rising Beams or fitting Rays, Due Praise to his great Name address. Sy

Sun displays his rising Beams or fitting Rays, Due Praise to his great Name address.

Fingerings: 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 4, 2, 6, 6, 6, 5, 3, 5, 6, 4, 2, 6, 6, 5

God thro' the World extends his Sway,
 The Regions of eternal Day
 But Shadows of his Glory are,
 With Him, whose Majesty excels,
 Who made the Heaven in which He dwells,
 Let no created Power compare.

Tho' 'tis beneath his State to view
 In highest Heav'n what Angels do,
 Yet He to Earth vouchsafes his Care;
 He takes the Needy from his Cell,
 Advancing him in Courts to dwell,
 Companion of the greatest there.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Heaven's triumphs boast
 And suffering Saints on Earth adore.
 Be Glory as in Ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last
 When Earth and Heav'n shall be no more.

134 Dialogue Hymn

Set by C. E.

Men. Women

Tell us, Tell us, O Women, we would know whither so fast ye move, We, call'd to leave the World be -

Tell us, Tell us, O Women, we would know whither so fast ye move, We, call'd to leave the World be -

Figured bass: # 6 5 6 4 # 6 6 6 4 # 6 8 7 5

Men

- low, are seeking are seeking one a - bove. Whence came ye, Whence came ye say and what the Place that

- low, are seeking one a - bove. Whence came ye, Whence came ye say what the Place that

Figured bass: 6 5 # # # 5 5 6 6 4 #

Women

ye are trav' - ling from. From Tri - bu = la - tion, we thro' Grace, a re now are now re = turn = ing Home.

ye are trav' - ling from. From Tri - bu = la - tion, we thro' Grace, are now re = turn = ing Home.

Figured bass: 6, 6, 6 5 6 8 7 6 5 # # 6 5 4 3

Allegro: Chorus.

3

Is not your native Country here?
Like you not this Abode?
We seek a better Country far,
A City built by God.

4

Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that Bliss to rest.
Nor we, till in the Sinner's Friend
Our weary Souls are bleis'd.

Friends of the Bridegroom we shall reign. Saviour Saviour we
Friends of the Bridegroom we shall reign. Saviour Saviour we

6 6 6 5
5 4 3

ask no more, we ask - - - no more. Hail Lamb of God, for Sin = ners flain, Whom Heav'n and Earth a -
ask no more, we ask - - - no more. Hail Lamb of God, for Sin = ners flain, Whom Heav'n and Earth a -

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

- do - - re. Whom Heav'n and Earth a - - do - - - re. Whom Heav'n and Earth a = dore.
- do - - re. Whom Heav'n and Earth a - - do - - - re. Whom Heav'n and Earth a = dore.

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

Amebury.

Set by S. A.

Come let us a-new our Journey pur-sue, roll round with the Year, roll round with the Year. And never stand still till our

Come let us a-new our Journey pur-sue, roll round with the Year, roll round with the Year. And never stand still till our

Master appear, And never stand still till our Master appear. Sy. His a-do-ra-ble Will let us.

Master appear, And never stand still till our Master appear. His a-do-ra-ble Will let us

gladly fulfil, and our Talents improve, our Talents improve, By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. By the

gladly fulfil, and our Talents improve, our Talents improve, By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. By the

Tafo folo

Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. Sy.

Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love.

8 6 7 5 6 7 7 6 5 4 5 2 4 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

Our Life is a Dream, Our Time, as a Stream, glides swiftly a-way, glides swiftly a-way, and the fu-gi-tive Moment re -

Our Life is a Dream, Our Time, as a Stream, glides swiftly a-way, glides swiftly a-way, and the fu-gi-tive Moment re -

7 # 6 5 6 4 #

- fu-les to stay. The Ar-row is flown. The Moment is gone. the Mil - le-nial Year. Rushes on to our View, and E -

- fu-les to stay. The Ar-row is flown. The Moment is gone. the Mil - le-nial Year. Rushes on to our View, and E -

7 7 7 7 #

- ter-ni-ty's here. E = ter-ni-ty's here. the Mil-le-nial Year Rufhes on to our View, and E = ter-ni-ty's here. E -

- ter-ni-ty's here. E = ter-ni-ty's here. the Mil-le-nial Year Rufhes on to our View, and E = ter-ni-ty's here. E -

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

- ter-ni-ty's here. E = ter-ni-ty's here. E = ter-ni-ty's here. Sy.

- ter-ni-ty's here. E = ter-ni-ty's here. E = ter-ni-ty's here.

6 6 4 # 7 5 6 6 4 5 #

Andante

Solo O that each in the Day of his Coming may say I have fought my Way thro'. have fought my Way thro'.

6 6 4 6 6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 #

I have finish'd the Work Thou didst give me to do. have finish'd the Work Thou didst give me to do.

8 9 8 7 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 8 6 5 3

Tutti

O that each from the Lord may receive the glad Word, Well and faithful-ly done; faithful-ly done, Enter

O that each from the Lord may receive the glad Word, Well and faithful-ly done, faithful-ly done, Enter

6 5 6 5 4 3

in-to my Joy, and sit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and sit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and sit

in-to my Joy, and sit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and sit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and sit

6 4 5 6 6 5 4 3 2 4 6 5

down on my Throne, and sit down on my Throne.

down on my Throne, and sit down on my Throne.

6 6 6 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

Gloria Patri.

Set by F. A.

Adagio

Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghoft, and Ho - - ly Ghoft, One God whom we a - -

Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghoft, and Ho - - ly Ghoft, One God One God whom we a - -

Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghoft, and Ho - - ly Ghoft, One God whom we a - -

Organo

8 2 3 3 4 3 6 4 4 3 8 2 3 3 4 4 3 5 4 3 4 6 4 6 9 7 6 #6
 3 4/4 5 5 6 5 8 6 5 3 4/4 5 8 6 5 3 4 3 4 6 4 6 3 5 3 3

-dore. Join we with the heav'nly Host: To praise to praise Thee e - - ver-more.

-dore. Join we with the heav'nly Host To praise Thee e - - - ver-more.

-dore. Join we with the heav'nly Host To praise praise Thee e - - - ver-more. To

4 4 3 6 6 4 3 4 6 5 5 6 5 6 6 4 4 6 5 6 5 3 3
 5 5 4 6 3 5 6 4 5 4 6 5 5 6 6 4 4 6 5 4 3 3

To praise to praise Thee e - - - ver more. Live by Heav'n Live by Heav'n and Earth a - - - dor'd.

To praise Thee e - - - ver more. Live by Heav'n Live by Heav'n and Earth a - - - dor'd.

praise praise Thee e - - - ver more. Live by Heav'n Live by Heav'n and Earth a - - - dor'd.


5 6 56 6 4 4 6 5 6 5 3 5 6 3 6 5 56 5 3 6 7 6 5 7 6 #6 4 3

Three in One, and One in Three. Ho = ly, ho = ly, ho - - - ly Lord, all Glo - ry be

Three in One, and One in Three. Ho = ly, ho = ly, ho - - - ly Lord, all Glo = ry be

Three in One, and One in Three. Ho = ly, ho = ly, ho - - - ly Lord, all Glo - - - ry all

6 b5 4 b3 4 b5 b5 4 3 5 6 5 6 4 3 4 4 6 5 b6 4 3

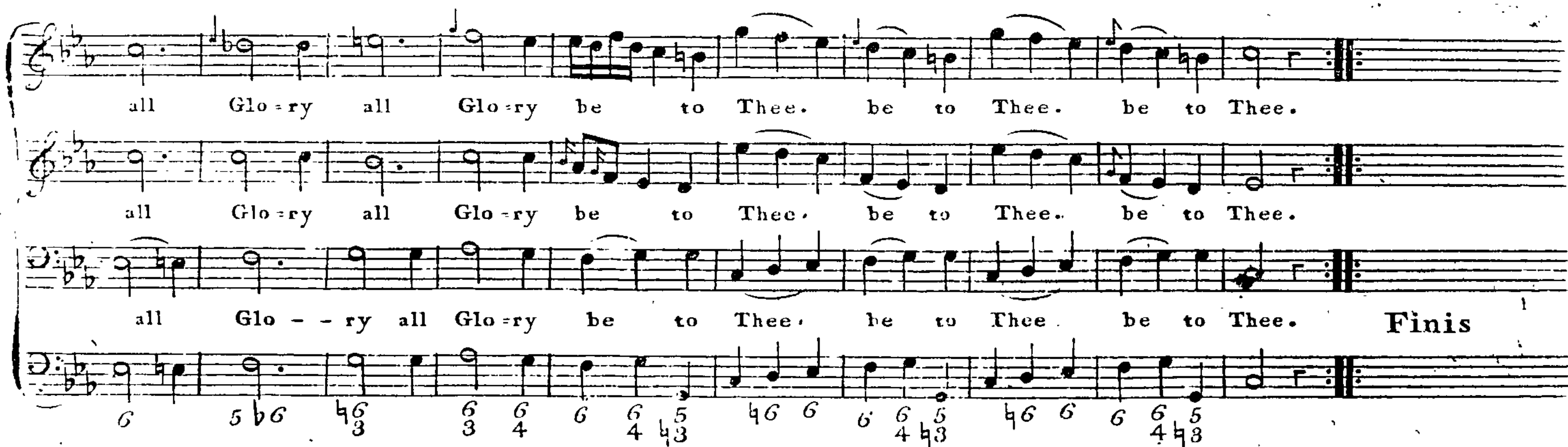


Glo-ry be to Thee. Three in One and One in Three. Ho - -ly Lord. Ho - -ly Lord.

Glo-ry be to Thee. Three in One and One in Three. Ho - -ly Lord. Ho - -ly Lord.

Glo-ry be to Thee. Three in One and One in Three. Ho - -ly Lord. Ho - -ly Lord.

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



all Glo-ry all Glo-ry be to Thee. be to Thee. be to Thee.

all Glo-ry all Glo-ry be to Thee. be to Thee. be to Thee.

all Glo - - ry all Glo-ry be to Thee. be to Thee. be to Thee. **Finis**

6 5 6 4 6 3 6 3 6 4 6 6 5 4 3 4 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 4 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

Bloxham

Set by M. M.

Andante con molto affetto

World a-dieu, thou re-al Cheat, Oft have thy de-ceit-ful Charms fill'd my heart with fond Con=ceit,

World a-dieu, thou re-al Cheat, Oft have thy de-ceit-ful Charms fill'd my heart with fond Con=ceit,

Fool-ish Hopes, and false A-larms: Now I see, as clear as Day, How thy Follies pass a-way.

Fool-ish Hopes, and false A-larms: Now I see, as clear as Day, How thy Follies pass a-way.

2
Vain thy entertaining Sights,
False thy Promises renew'd,
All the Pomp of thy Delights
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit, for Heav'n above,
Object of the noblest Love

3
Farewel Honour's empty Pride,
Thy own nice, uncertain Gift,
If the least Mischance betides,
Lays thee lower than the Dust:
Wordly Honours end in Gall
Rise To-day—To morow fall.

4
Foolish Vanity—Farewel—
More inconstant than the Wave,
Where thy soothing Fancies dwell,
Purest Tempers they deprave:
He, to whom I fly from thee,
JESUS CHRIST shall set me free.

5
Let not LORD! my wand'ring Mind
Follow after fleeting Toys
Since, in Thee alone, I find
Solid and substantial Joys;
Joys that never overpass,
Thro' Eternity shall last.

6
LORD! how happy is a Heart
After Thee while it aspires!
True and faithful as Thou art,
Thou shalt answer it's Desires:
It shall see the glorious Scene
Of thine everlasting Reign.

Epsom

Set by M.M.

Come, let us join our chearful Songs with Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, are their

Come, let us join our chearful Songs with Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, are their

6 6 4 5 3 6 6

tongues but all their Joys are one. Tenthousand thousand are their tongues Tenthousand thousand are their tongues but all their Joys are

tongues but all their Joys are one. Tenthousand thousand are their tongues Tenthousand thousand are their tongues but all their Joys are

6 4 3 5

Pia. *for.* *Adagio*

one. but all their Joys are one. Worthy the Lamb Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry, to be ex-alt-ed thus:

one. but all their Joys are one. Worthy the Lamb Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry, to be ex-alt-ed thus:

7 6 6 5 3 6 9 8 7 6 5 3

a tempo *Pia.* *Andante maestoso tutti* *a tempo* *Pia.* *for*

Pia. Andante *Org. solo*

Worthy the Lamb. our Hearts reply. For he was slain was slain for us. was slain for us.

Worthy the Lamb. our Hearts reply. For he was slain was slain for us. was slain for us.

5 6 9 8 7 6 5 3 6 b3 6 3 #6

Andante

Je-fus is worthy to re-ceive honour and Pow'r Pow'r di-vine, and Bleffings more than we can give, be

Je-fus is worthy to re-ceive honour and Pow'r Pow'r di-vine, and more than we can give, be

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

Pia. for. Pia.

Lord, for e-ver for e-ver thine. for e-ver thine. for e-ver thine. for e-ver thine.

Lord, for e-ver for e-ver thine. for e-ver thine. for e-ver thine. for e-ver thine.

6 5 4 3 9 5 4 3 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 5 4 3

Tutti Moderato

Pia

For

The whole Creation join in one, To blefs the facred Name To blefs the facred Name Of Him that fits u-pon the Throne, and to adore the.

The whole Creation join in one, To blefs the facred Name To blefs the facred Name Of Him that fits u-pon the Throne, and to adore the.

Pia 6 5 9 8 6 5
4 3 7 3 4 3

Pia

Lamb. adore the Lamb. and to a-dore the Lamb. the whole Creation join in one the whole Creation join in one To blefs the facred

Lamb. adore the Lamb. and to a-dore the Lamb. the whole Creation join in one the whole Creation join in one. To blefs the facred

6 5 3 3 3 5 - 6 5 6 6 5

for

Name of Him that fits upon the Throne, And to a-dore the Lamb. of Him that fits up-on the Throne, And to adore a-dore the Lamb.

Name of Him that fits upon the Throne, And to a-dore the Lamb. of Him that fits up-on the Throne, And to adore a-dore the Lamb.

6 5 5 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 3

Brunswick

Set by M.M. 147

Moderato e Pomposo

h^o *h^o* *Pia.* *h^o* *h^o* *h^o*

Come, let us all unite to praise the Saviour of Mankind Our thankful Hearts, in so=lemn Lays, Be with our Voi=ces

Come, let us all unite to praise the Saviour of Mankind Our thankful Hearts, in so=lemn Lays, Be with our Voi=ces

6 5 6
4 3

for *Pia.* *for* *h^o* *h^o* *h^o* *h^o*

joind. Our thankful Hearts, in Solemn Lays, Our thankful Hearts, in Solemn praise Be with our Voi=ces joind. Our

joind. Our thankful Hearts, in Solemn Lays, Our thankful Hearts, in Solemn praise Be with our Voi=ces joind. Our

6 5 6
4 3 4 3 6 6 6 4 3

h^o *h^o* *h^o* *h^o* *Organ*

thankful Hearts, in Solemn praise Be with our Voi=ces joind.

thankful Hearts, in Solemn praise Be with our Voi=ces joind.

6 6 6 4 3 #

Andante di molto
Sotto voce

But how shall **D**ust his **W**orth de-clare, When **A**n-gels try in vain, Their **F**a=ces veil when they ap=pear be=fore the

But how shall **D**ust his **W**orth de-clare, When **A**n-gels try in vain, Their **F**a=ces veil when they ap=pear be=fore the

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

Organ Andante Piano

Son of Man! when they ap=pear be=fore the Son of Man!

Son of Man! when they ap=pear be=fore the Son of Man!

6 5 6 #6-3 # 5 6 5 6 4 3

Tutti Adagio Andante

O Lord O Lord we cannot si-lent be, By Love we are constrain'd to of=fer our best Thanks to Thee our

O Lord O Lord we cannot si-lent be, By Love we are constrain'd to of=fer our best Thanks to Thee our

6 6 7 6 6 6 4 3 #

ln *Pia. ln* *ln* *For* *Org. Pia.* *ln*

Saviour and our Friend! Our Saviour Our Saviour Our Saviour and our Friend!

Saviour and our Friend! Our Saviour Our Saviour Our Saviour and our Friend!

6 - 5 6 5
3 4 3

Pia. Andante Affettuoso

Though fee-ble are our best Eff - - orts, Thy Love will not de - pise our grateful Songs of hum - ble

Though fee-ble are our best Eff - - orts, will not de - pise our grateful Songs of hum - ble

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

ln *Organ Piano*

Praise, our well meant Sa - - cri - fice.

Praise, our well meant Sa - - cri - fice.

6 6 - 5
3

Tutti *Pia.*

Let ev'ry tongue thy Goodness shew, and spread abroad thy Fame, Let ev'ry Heart with Praise o'erflow, and blest thy sa-cred

Let ev'ry tongue thy Goodness shew, and spread abroad thy Fame, Let ev'ry Heart with Praise o'erflow, and blest thy sa-cred

6 5 6 6 6 4 5 6 5 6

For. *Pia.* *For.*

Name! Let ev'ry Heart with Praise o'erflow, Let ev'ry Heart thy Goodness shew, and blest thy sa-cred Name! Let

Name! Let ev'ry Heart with Praise o'erflow. Let ev'ry Heart thy Goodness shew, and blest thy sa-cred Name! Let

4 3 4 3

Org. Pia.

ev'ry Heart with Praise o'erflow, and blest thy sa-cred Name!

ev'ry Heart with Praise o'erflow, and blest thy sa-cred Name!

4 3 4 3 4 6 6 4 5 4 3

Tutti *Pia.* *for-* *Pia*

Worship, and Honour, Thanks and Love, Be to our Je - fus giv'n. By Men be - low by Hofts a - bove by

Worship, and Honour, Thanks and Love, Be to our Je - fus giv'n. By Men be - low by Hofts a - bove by

6 5 6 5 6 5

3 4 3 4 3

Tutti Sotto voce *For.* *Pia.* *For.*

all in Earth and Heav'n! Worship, and Honour, Thanks and Love, Be to our Je - - fus giv'n! Be Men be

all in Earth and Heav'n! Worship, and Honour, Thanks and Love, Be to our Je - - fus giv'n! Be Men be

6 5 6 5 6 4 7 6 5

3 4 3 4 5 4 3

Pia *For*

-low by Hofts a - bove by all in Earth and Heav'n! By all in Earth and Heav'n!

-low by Hofts a - bove by all in Earth and Heav'n! By all in Earth and Heav'n!

6 6 5 6 5

4 3 4 3

dis-tant far the day that all our mi-se-ry heals me thanks I hear thy rattling Car the thunder of thy burning wheels the

dis-tant far the day that all our mi-se-ry heals me thanks I hear thy rattling Car the thunder of thy burning wheels the

6 6 6 6 5

Trumpet Sounds the Dead a-ri-se the Dead a-ri-se. Je-sus tri-umphant through the Skies de-scends his Kingdom.

Trumpet Sounds the Dead a-ri-se the Dead a-ri-se. Je-sus tri-umphant through the Skies de-scends his Kingdom.

6 6 6 3 3 3 4 3 6 5 3 6

to maintain and pour the glories of his reign and pour the glories of his reign.

to maintain and pour the glories of his reign and pour the glories of his reign.

6 6 4 3 4 3

Andante

In this World of Sin and Sorrow, Compass'd round with many a Care, From E-ter-ni--ty we borrow Hope, that can ex-

In this World of Sin and Sorrow, Compass'd round with many a Care, From E-ter-ni--ty we borrow Hope, that can ex-

6 6 5 6 7 6 5 3 6 7 6 5.

Org. solo Pia.

Vivace

-clude des-pair: Thee, triumphant God and Saviour, in the Glass of Faith we see. O af-fist each faint En-

-clude des-pair: Thee, triumphant God and Saviour, in the Glass, of Faith we see. O af-fist each faint En-

6 5 6 6 5 6

Org. Pia.

For.

Andante

-deavour! raise our earth-born Souls to Thee. Place that awe-ful Scene be-fore us

-deavour! raise our earth-born Souls to Thee. Place that awe-ful Scene be-fore us

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

of the last tremendous Day, When to Life Thou wilt re-store us Ling'ring. A = ges, hafte a -- way hafte a --

of the last tremendous Day, When to Life Thou wilt re-store us Ling'ring A = ges, hafte a -- way hafte a --

Tasto solo

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

For. Pia. For. S. Vivace e Pia.

- way hafte hafte hafte a -- way. Then this vile and fin-ful Nature in-cor-rup-tion shall put on: Life re -

- way hafte hafte hafte a -- way. Then this vile and fin-ful Nature in-cor-rup-tion shall put on: Life re -

6 6 # 7 6

Dal Segno S. Sy

- newing, glorious Saviour. Let thy gracious will be done. Let thy gracious will be done.

- newing, glorious Saviour. Let thy gracious will be done. Let thy gracious will be done.

4 5 3 6 4 3 6 6 6 4 3

Morden

Set by M. M.

Andante

Je - sus we hang u - - pon the Word our faithful Souls have heard of Thee; Be mindful of thy pro - mise, Lord.

Je - sus we hang u - - pon the Word our faithful Souls have heard of Thee; Be mindful of thy pro - mise, Lord.

6 5 5 6 43 5 6 7 5 5 7 7 6 67 43

Thy promise made to all, and me, Thy Followers who thy Steps pur - sue, And dare be - - lieve that God is True.

Thy promise made to all, and me, Thy Followers who thy Steps pur - sue, And dare be - - lieve that God is True.

6 5 6 7 43 6 4 - 7 6 4 6 5 3 6 6 7 5 8 5 6 6 5

2
 Thou saidst I will the FATHER pray,
 And He the PARACLETE shall give,
 Shall give him in your Hearts to stay,
 And never more his Temples leave:
 Myself will to my Orphans come
 And make you mine Eternal Home.

3
 Come then dear LORD! Thyself reveal,
 And let the Promise now take place.
 Be it according to thy Will
 According to thy Word of Grace.
 Thy sorrowful Disciples cheer,
 And feel the Comfort of the COMFORTER.

4
 He visits now the troubled Breast,
 And oft relieves our sad Complaint,
 But soon we lose the transient Guest
 But soon we droop again, and faint,
 Repeat the melancholy Moan
 Our Joy is fled our Comfort gone

5
 Hasten Him, LORD, into each Heart,
 Our sure inseparable Guide
 O might we meet and never part.
 O might He in our Hearts abide.
 And keep his House of Praise and Pray'r,
 And rest and reign for ever There

Alton

Set by M.M.

Andante

Hither ye poor, ye sick, ye blind, a Sin disorder'd trembling throng, To you the Gospel calls; to you Mes-

Hither ye poor, ye sick, ye blind, a Sin disorder'd trembling throng, To you the Gospel calls, to you Mes-

6 6 4 6 6 6 5 # 6 # 6

Org: Solo *Andante più*

fi-ah's blefsings all belong: Reason and Vir-tue's boasting Sons de-rive no

fi-ah's blefsings all belong: Reason and Vir-tue's boasting Sons de-rive no

6 # 5 #

blefsing from his Tree, For Sinners' only Jesus dy'd, Then sure I hear he dy'd for me. For Sinners only

blefsing from his Tree, Then sure I hear he dy'd for me. For Sinners only

for:

Volti

Org: Solo *h^r h^r h^r h^r*

Je - - fus dy'd Then sure I hear he dy'd for me. he dy'd for me.

Je - - fus dy'd Then sure I hear he dy'd for me. he dy'd for me.

b3 4 6

Andante

'Twas with our griefs Mes - si - ah groan'd, 'Twas with our guilt his Soul was try'd, Our Pu - nishment he took he bore,

'Twas with our griefs Mes - si - ah groan'd, 'Twas with our guilt his Soul was try'd, Our Pu - nishment he took he bore,

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

Org: Solo

And Sinners liv'd when Jesus dy'd, and Sinners liv'd when Je - - fus dy'd.

And Sinners liv'd when Jesus dy'd, and Sinners liv'd when Je - - fus dy'd.

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

Chorus. Vivace

A -- wake each Heart a -- rife each Soul and join the blifsfull Choirs a -- bove, may nothing tune our fu -- ture .

A -- wake each Heart a -- rife each Soul and join the blifsfull Choirs a -- bove, may nothing tune our fu -- ture

6 7 # 4 3 6 4 #3

f Songs But Heavenly Wifdom Heavenly Love . Heavenly Wifdom Heavenly Love . May nothing tune our

Songs But Heavenly Wifdom Heavenly Love . Heavenly Wifdom Heavenly Love . May nothing tune our

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

Tutti fu -- ture Songs but Heavenly Wifdom Heavenly Love . But Heav'nly Wifdom Heavenly Love .

fu -- ture Songs but Heavenly Wifdom Heavenly Love . But Heav'nly Wifdom Heavenly Love .

6 6 5 6 6 6 6 4 3 3

Surry

Set by M.M.

O GOD how endless is thy Love, Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new, And Morning Mercies from a--bove, Gent-

O GOD how endless is thy Love, Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new, And Morning Mercies from a--bove, Gent-

6 # 6 7 9 8 6 6 5 6 7 9 8 6 5 6 5

4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3

-ly dif-till like ear-ly dew. Gently distill like ear-ly dew.

-ly dif-till like ear-ly dew. Gently distill like ear-ly dew.

6 6 6 5 6 6 7 3 6 8 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3

Org: Solo

Piano Sempre

Thou spreadst the Curtain of the Night, Great Guardian of our fleeping hours, Thy sov'reign Word restores the light, And

Thou spreadst the Curtain of the Night, Great Guardian of our fleeping hours, Thy sov'reign Word restores the light, And

6 1 5 7 3 6 6 7 3

1 3 7 3 6 6 7 3

al Segno g . Org: Solo

quickens all our drowfy Powrs. And quickens all our drowfy Powrs.

quickens all our drowfy Powrs. And quickens all our drowfy Powrs.

quickens all our drowfy Powrs. And quickens all our drowfy Powrs.

5 3 6 4 3 4 5 5 — 6 5 6 6 5

(Repeat the first Air.)
 We yield our Powrs to thy comand,
 To thee we confecrate our days:
 Perpetual Blessings from thine hand,
 Demand perpetual Songs of Praife.

Torbay

Set by M.M.

Andante

Out of the depth of self def-pair, Help us O Lord to cry, Our Misery

Out of the depth of self def-pair, Help us O Lord to cry, Our Misery

Out of the depth of self def-pair, Help us O Lord to cry, Our Misery

6 6 6 6 5 3 6 6 6

mark, at-tend our Prayr, And bring Sal-va-tion nigh. And bring Salvation nigh.

mark, at-tend our Prayr, And bring Sal-va-tion nigh. And bring Salvation nigh.

mark, at-tend our Prayr, And bring Sal-va-tion nigh. And bring Salvation nigh.

6 5 6 6 4 6 5 6 6 8 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

2
 If thou art rigorously severe
 Who may the Test abide?
 O where shall sinful Man appear,
 Or how be justified?

3
 But O Forgiveness is with Thee,
 That Sinners may adore;
 With filial Fear thy goodness see,
 And never grieve Thee more.

Bennington.

Set by M.M.

tr

Moderato

Hail thou once de-spised Jesus, Hail thou Ga-li-le-an King, Who didst suffer to re-lease us, Who didst

Hail thou once de-spised Jesus, Hail thou Ga-li-le-an King, Who didst suffer to re-lease us, Who didst

6 # 6 6 6 7 6 6 # 6 6

free Sal-vation bring: Hail thou glorious GOD and Saviour, thou hast borne our Sin and Shame, thro' whose Merit we find favour,

free Sal-vation bring: Hail thou glorious GOD and Saviour, thou hast borne our Sin and Shame, thro' whose Merit we find favour,

6 5 6 7 # 6 #

pia. Life is 'given thro' thy Name. Life is giv'n, Life is giv'n, Life is given thro' thy Name. Hail thou glorious GOD and

for: Life is given thro' thy Name. Life is giv'n, Life is giv'n, Life is given thro' thy Name. Hail thou glorious GOD and

pia.

6 6 6 6 #3 6 6 6 5

tr Saviour, Who hast borne our Sin and Shame, Thro' whose Merits we find favour, Life is given thro' thy Name. Life is giv'n, *tr*

Saviour, Who hast borne our Sin and Shame, Thro' whose Merits we find favour, Life is given thro' thy Name. Life is giv'n,

7 *tr* 6 4 6

Org: Life is giv'n, Life is given thro' thy Name. *tr*

Life is giv'n, Life is given thro' thy Name.

6 4 3 6 5 #3

Largo Pia Sempre

tr Jesus Hail enthron'd in Glory, There for e-ver to a-bide, All the heav'nly Host adore thee, Seated at thy Father's side. *tr*

Jesus Hail enthron'd in Glory, There for e-ver to a-bide, All the heav'nly Host adore thee, Seated at thy Father's side. *tr*

6 6 6 7 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6

There for Sinners thou art pleading Spare them yet a -- nother Year, There for Saints art inter- ceding, 'till in Glory they ap --

There for Sinners thou art pleading Spare them yet a -- nother Year, There for Saints art inter- ceding, 'till in Glory they ap --

6 # 6 # 6 5 6 8 # # 6 6 # # 6 5

-pear. 'till in Glory they appear. **Org: Solo** *Andante* **Chorus** *for: Moderato* *Worship Honour Power and blessing Christ is worthy*

-pear. 'till in Glory they appear. *Worship Honour Power and blessing Christ is worthy*

6 5 5 6 6 6 7 8 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6

to receive, Loudest Praises without ceasing meet it is for us to gi - - - - - ve: Loud ft

to receive, Loudest Praises without ceasing meet it is for us to gi - - - - - ve: Loudest

6 8 6 6 4

rit.

Help to Sing our Jesus Merits Help to chaunt Im-manuel's Praise. Help ye bright An-gelic Spirits bring your sweetest

Help to Sing our Jesus Merits Help to chaunt Im-manuel's Praise. Help ye bright An-gelic Spirits bring your sweetest

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 #3

for.

noblest lays, Help to Sing our Jesus Merits Help to chaunt Im-manuel's Praise. Help to Sing our Jesus Merits

noblest lays, Help to Sing our Jesus Merits Help to chaunt Im-manuel's Praise. Help to Sing our Jesus Merits

6 5 5 6 7 6 5 6 6 7 6 6 6 8

4 #3 3 4

for.

Help to chaunt Immanuel's Praise.

Help to chaunt Immanuel's Praise.

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 #3

4 3 4 #

Leinster.

Ho ev'ry one that Thifts draw nigh, 'tis GOD invites the Fall-en race, Mercy and free Sal-vation buy, Buy

Ho ev'ry one that Thifts draw nigh, 'tis GOD invites the Fall-en race, Mercy and free Sal-vation buy, Buy

Wine and Milk and Gospel Grace: Come to the living Waters come, Sinners o-bey your Makers call Return ye weary wandrers

Wine and Milk and Gospel Grace: Come to the living Waters come, Sinners o-bey your Makers call Return ye weary wandrers

home and find my Grace and find my Grace reach'd out to All. reach'd out to All.

home and find my Grace and find my Grace reach'd out to All. reach'd out to All.

(2)

See from the Rock a Fountain rife,
 For you in healing Streams it rolls
 Money ye need not bring nor Price
 Ye labring weary Sinfick Souls:
 Nothing ye in Exchange shall give,
 Leave all you have and are behind
 Frankly the Gift of GOD receive,
 Pardon and Peace in Jesus find.

labring Frankly the Pardon and Pardon and

Carlisle

Set by M.M.

Andante

Affettuoso

Light of those whose dreary dwelling, Borders on the shades of Death, Come, and by thy Loves revealing, Dissi-

Light of those whose dreary dwelling, Borders on the shades of Death, Come, and by thy Loves revealing, Dissi-

9 5
4 3

-pate the Clouds beneath, The new Heavn and Earth's Cre - a - - tor, In our deepest darkness rise, Scatterng all the Night of

-pate the Clouds beneath, The new Heavn and Earth's Cre - a - - tor, In our deepest darkness rise, Scatterng all the Night of

6 5 8 7 9 5 5 6 7 6 7
4 3 6 5 4 3 3 4 5 4 5

Nature, Pouring Eyefight on our Eyes .

Nature, Pouring Eyefight on our Eyes .

6 6 5
4 3

(2)

Still we wait for thine appearing,
Life and Joy thy beams impart,
Chacing all our Fears, and chearing
Ev'ry poor benighted Heart :
Come, and manifest the favour
GOD hath for the ransom'd race,
Come, thou glorious GOD and Saviour,
Come, and bring the Gospel Grace !

(3)

Save us in thy great Compassion,
O thou mild pacific Prince !
Give the knowledge of Salvation,
Give the Pardon of our Sins .
By thine all restoring Merit,
Ev'ry burden'd Soul release,
From weary wandring Spirit,
Guide into thy perfect Peace !

MELTON MOWBRAY. A HYMN for 3 Voices with a Thorough Bass for the Harpsichord,
 Compos'd by Cha^s LOCKHART Organist of the Lock HOSPITAL CHAPEL near Hyde Park Corner,
 and of St. Catharine Cree Church Leaden Hall Street.

Pr: 1^b

Andante
Maestoso

Head of the Church triumphant, we Joyful-ly adore thee; till
 thou appear, thy Members here, shall sing like those in glory: till
 thou appear, thy Members here, shall sing like those in glory: Sym we

lift our Hearts and Voi--ces, with blest an--ti--ci--pa--tion, and cry a--loud and

lift our Hearts and Voi--ces, with blest an--ti--ci--pa--tion, and cry a--loud and

and cry a--loud and

4/2 6/4

give to God, the Praife of our Sal--vation, and cry a--loud and give to God, the

give to God, the Praife of our Sal--vation, and cry a--loud and give to God, the

and cry a--loud and give to God, the

6 6 6 6 5 6 8 7 7 6

Praife of our Sal--va--tion.

Praife of our Sal--va--tion.

6 6 7 4

While in Afflictions Furnace
 And passing thro' the fire
 Thy Love we praise
 Which knows our Days
 And ever brings us nigher
 We clap our Hands exulting
 In thine Almighty favor
 The love Divine
 Which made us thine
 Shall keep us thine for ever

All^o moderato

Thou dost conduct thy People thro' torrents of temptation nor will we fear while thou art near the fire of Tribulation the fire of tri_bu_

Thou dost conduct thy People thro' torrents of temptation nor will we fear while thou art near the fire of Tribulation the fire of tri_bu_

Sym

_ la_ tion: the World with Sin and Satan in vain our March opposes by Thee we shall break thro them all & sing the Song of

_ la_ tion: the World with Sin and Satan in vain our March opposes by Thee we shall break thro them all & sing the Song of

Sym

Moses by thee we shall break thro' them all and sing the Song of Moses and sing the Song of Mo_fes.

Moses by thee we shall break thro' them all and sing the Song of Moses and sing the Song of Mo_fes.

Allegro ma non Presto

By Faith we see the Glory To which thou shalt re-store us, The Cross despise for
 By Faith we see the Glory To which thou shalt re store us, The Cross despise for
 By Faith we see the Glory To which Sy The

that high Prize, Which thou hast set before us: The Cross despise for that high Prize, Which
 that high Prize, Which thou hast set before us: The Cross despise for that high Prize, Which
 6 6 4 6 6 6 7 Sy The 6 5 6 4 6 6 6 4 6

thou hast set before us: And if thou count us worthy W.
 thou hast set before us: And if thou count us worthy We
 And if thou count us worthy W.
 6 6 6 4 5 6 7

each as dy-ing Stephen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to
 each as dy-ing Stephen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to

each 6 4 #3 6 4 7 Sy Shall 6 6 b7 6 6 5 4#3 6 6 4

Heaven. By Faith we see the Glory, To which thou shalt re-store us, The
 Heaven. By Faith we see the Glory, To which thou shalt re-store us, The

By Faith we see the Glory, To 6 4 3 7 8 6 4 5 # Sy The #

Cross despise for that high Prize - - - - - Which thou hast set be-fore us: Which
 Cross despise for that high Prize - - - - - Which thou hast set be-fore us: Which

7 6 6 5 6 b4 # 5 b4 # 6 4 3 7 8 6 4 5 # Sy The #

thou hast set be-fore us, And if thou count us worthy, We each as dying
 then hast set be-fore us, And if thou count us worthy, We each as dy-ing

6 6 5 Sy 5 4 3 4 and if thou count us worthy, We 6 6 6 6

Stephen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to Heaven. Shall
 Stephen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to Heaven. Shall

Shall 2 6 6 6 6 7 Sy Shall

see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to Heaven. *f*
 see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to Heaven.

2 6 6 6 6 7

WHITCHURCH and DALSTON. Two HYMNS Set to Music for 3 Voices 175

with a Thorough Bass for the HARPSICHORD. By CHARLES LOCKHART.

WHITCHURCH.

Pr: 1^s

Lord of the Worlds a - - bove, How pleafant and how fair The dwellings of thy Love, Thine

Lord of the Worlds a - - bove, How pleafant and how fair The dwellings of thy Love, Thine

6 6 6 4 7 6 5 4 6 6 4 6 4 6 8 7 #

earthly Temples are! To his a - bode my Soul aspire, with warm defire to fee thy God.

earthly Temples are! To his a - bode my Soul aspire, with warm defire to fee thy God.

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

2
O happy Souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear;
O happy Men that pay
Their constant Service there:
They Praise Christ still, and happy they
That love the way to Zions Hill.

3
They go from Strength to Strength,
Thro' this dark Vale of Tears;
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in Heavn appears:
O glorious Seat of God our King!
Lord thither bring our willing Feet.

4
The Lord his People Loves,
His Hand no good withholds,
From thofe his Heart approves,
From praying humble Souls:
Thrice happy he O God of Hosts
Whofe Spirit truits alone in thee.

DALSTON.

Lord and God of heav'nly Pow'rs, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Theirs, and O be - nign - ly Ours,

Lord and God of heav'nly Pow'rs, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Theirs, and O be - nign - ly Ours,

6 2/4 6 7 6 5 6 6/4 8 7 6 6 6/4 6 5 6

Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Glorious King let Earth proclaim, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah.

Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Glorious King let Earth proclaim. Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah.

6 5/4 3 6 4 8 7 6 2/4 6 6 6 5/4 3 6 4 6/3

Worms attempt to chaunt thy Name, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,

Worms attempt to chaunt thy Name, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,

5/3 6/4 7 8 6 6 6 6 6 6/4 6 6 4 5/3 *rit.* 6 8 7 6 5/4 #

for: Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. *pia:* Hear the World's a - tonement thou, *for:* Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah.

Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Hear the World's a - tonement thou, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah.

for: 6 6 6 6 4 # *pia:* 6 6 6 # *for:* 6 4 5 6 6 4 8 7

pia: Jesus in thy Name we pray, *for:* Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. *1st Time pia:* Take O take our Sins a - - way, *2d for:*

Jesus in thy Name we pray, Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah. Take O take our Sins a - - way,

pia: 6 6 6 6 6 # *for:* 6 6 8 6 6 4 # 6 6 6 6 6

Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah.

Hal - - - le - - lu - - jah.

6 6 6 6 6 4 8 7

2

Thee to laud in Songs divine, Hallelujah.
 Angels and Archangels join, Hallelujah.
 We with them our Voices raise, Hallelujah.
 Echoing thine Almighty Praise; Hallelujah
 Holy Holy Holy Lord, Hallelujah.
 Live by Heav'n and Earth ador'd, Hallelujah.
 Full of Thee they ever cry, Hallelujah.
 "Glory be to God on high". Hallelujah.

I N V O C A T I O N

by M^R LOCKHART

Come Ho - - ly Spi - - rit come, Let thy bright beams a - - - rise!

Come Ho - - ly Spi - - rit come, Let thy bright beams a - - - rise!

6 6 6 3 2 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

PIA. Dis - - pel the Dark - - ness from our minds and o - - - pen all our eyes.

FOR. Dis - - pel the Dark - - ness from our minds and o - - - pen all our eyes.

6 6 6 2 6 6 6 7 6 6 87

2
Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and Fears remove
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never dying Love.

3
Convince us of our Sin,
Then lead to JESUS blood;
And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret Love of GOD.

4
Dwell therefore in our Hearts,
Our minds from bondage free,
Then shall we know and praise and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

K E T T E R I N G .

Maestoso

O let thy love our hearts con - strain, JE - SUS the cru - ci - - - fied;

O let thy love our hearts con - strain, JE - SUS the cru - ci - - - fied;

2 4 5 6 6 7 6 5 4 3

What hast thou done our Hearts to gain, Languish'd, and groan'd and died,

What hast thou done our Hearts to gain, Languish'd, and groan'd and died,

6 6 6 7 6 7 7 4 3

Lan - guish'd and groan'd and died.

Lan - guish'd and groan'd and died.

FOR PIA Sym Affettuoso

Us in - to clo - - sest U - - nion draw, And in our in - - ward Parts, SYM

Us in - to clo - - sest U - - nion draw, And in our in - - ward Parts,

Let Kind - - nefs sweet - - ly write her Law, Let Love com - mand our

Let Kind - - nefs sweet - - ly write her Law, Let Love com - mand our

Hearts: SYM For Us in - to clo - sest U - - nion draw, And in - - our

Hearts: SYM Us in - to clo - sest U - - - nion draw, And in - - our

7 7 6 5 6 4 3 6 5

in - - ward Parts, SYM PIA Let Kind - - nefs sweet - - ly write her Law, Let

in - - ward Parts, Let Kind - - nefs sweet - - ly write her Law, Let

Love com - - mand our Hearts - - - - Let Love com - - mand our Hearts.

Love com - - mand our Hearts - - - - Let Love com - - mand our Hearts.

6 6 6 8 7
4

3

Who would not now pursue the way,
Where JESU'S Footsteps shine,
Who would not own the pleasing sway
Of Charity divine.

4

O let us find the Ancient way
Our wond'ring Foes to move,
And force the Heathen World to say,
"See how these Christians love."

RUSH TON.

Vivacé

PIA

O what shall I do my SAVIOUR to praise, So faith - ful and


O what shall I do my SAVIOUR to praise, So faith - ful and



FOR *SYM*

true, so plen - teous in Grace, so plen - teous in Grace; So

true, so plen - teous in Grace, so plen - teous in Grace; So



PIA

strong to de - li - ver, so good to re - deem, The weak - est Be - lie - ver that

strong to de - li - ver, so good to re - deem, The weak - est Be - lie - ver that



2

FOR

hangs up - on him the weak - est Be - - lie - - ver that hangs up - on him.

hangs up - on him the weak - est Be - - lie - - ver that hangs up - on him.

2

How happy the Man whose Heart is set free,
 The People that can be joyful in Thee,
 Their Joy is to walk in the light of thy Face,
 And still they are talking of Jesus's Grace.

3

Their daily delight shall be in thy Name,
 They shall as their Right, thy Righteousness claim;
 Thy Righteousness wearing, and cleans'd by thy Blood
 Bold shall they appear in the presence of God.

4

For thou art their Boast, their Glory and Pow'r,
 And I also trust to see the glad Hour,
 My Soul's new-Creation, a Life from the Dead,
 The Day of Salvation that lifts up my head.

5

Yea, Lord, I shall see the Bliss of thine own,
 Thy secret to me shall soon be made known,
 For Sorrow and Sadness I Joy shall receive,
 And share in the Gladness of all that believe.

BRAMSHOT.

Andante *PIA*

THEE we a - dore E - TER - NAL NAME, And hum - bly own to THEE, How

THEE we a - dore E - TER - NAL NAME, And hum - bly own to THEE, How

6 6 6 # b7 65 4 3

fee - - ble is our Mor - tal Frame What dy - - ing Worms we be, *FOR*

fee - - ble is our Mor - tal Frame What dy - - ing Worms we be, *Our*

Our

PIA *FOR*

wast - - ing Lives grow short - er still, As Months and Days in - - - crease, *And*

wast - - ing Lives grow short - er still, As Months and Days in - - - crease, *And*

b7 # 6 7 8 7 6 4

ev' - - ry beat - ing Pulse we tell, Leaves but the Number lefs.

ev' - - ry beat - ing Pulse we tell, Leaves but the Number lefs.

b 6 5 7 6 7 1 3 2 6 6 6 4 8 7

3
The Year rolls round and steals away
The Breath, that first it gave,
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're trav'ling to the Grave.

4
Dangers stand thick thro' all the Ground
To push us to the Tomb.
And fierce Diseases wait around,
To hurry Mortals home.

7
Waken O LORD our drowsy Sense,
To walk this dang'rous Road,
And if our Souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.
Waken O LORD our drowsy Sense &c &c

5
Great God, on what a slender Thread
Hang Everlasting Things,
Th' eternal States of all the Dead
Upon Life's feeble Strings.

6
Infinite Joy and endless Woe
Attend on ev'ry Breath,
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the Brink of Death.

MARGATE.

Tempo di Marcia

O LORD how great's the fa - - vour, That we such Sin - - ners poor, Can

O LORD how great's the fa - - vour, That we such Sin - - ners poor, Can

7 6 6 6

thro` thy Blood's sweet Sa - - - vour, Ap - - proach thy Mer - - cy's Door;

thro` thy Blood's sweet Sa - - - vour. Ap - - proach thy Mer - - cy's Door;

6 4 5 3 6 5 6 6 4 8 7

PIA And find an o - - pen Pas - - sage, Un - - to the Throne of Grace, There **For**

And find an o - - pen Pas - - sage, Un - - to the Throne of Grace, There

wait the wel - - come Mes - - sage, That bids us go in Peace.

wait the wel - - come Mes - - sage, That bids us go in Peace.

6
4

2
4

6
4

6
4

6
4

6
4

8
7

²
LORD, we are helpless Creatures,
Full of the deepest need,
Throughout defil'd by Nature,
Stupid and inly Dead;
Our Strength is perfect Weakness,
And all we have is Sin,
Our Hearts are all Uncleaness,
A Den of Thieves within.

³
In this forlorn Condition,
Who shall afford us Aid,
Where shall we find Compassion,
But in the Church's Head;
JESUS, thou art all Pity,
Oh take us to thine Arms,
And exercise thy Mercy,
To save us from all harms.

⁴
We'll never cease repeating,
Our numberless Complaints,
But ever be intreating,
The glorious KING of SAINTS;
'Till we attain the Image,
Of HIM we inly love,
And pay our grateful Homage,
With all the Saints above.

⁵
Then we with all in Glory,
Shall thankfully relate,
Th' amazing pleasing Story,
Of JESUS Love so great;
In this blest Contemplation,
We shall for ever dwell,
And prove such Consolation,
As none below can tell.

TRIUMPH.

Con Spirito

Re - - joice, the LORD is King, Your LORD and King a - -

Re - - joice, the LORD is King, Your LORD and King a - -

6 4 7 6 6 5 7

PIA

- - dore, Mor - tals give thanks and sing, And tri - - umph e - - ver -

- - dore, Mor - tals give thanks and sing, And tri - - umph e - - ver -

For

- - more: Lift up your Hearts, LIFT Lift up your Voice, Re

- - more: Lift up your Hearts, LIFT Lift up your Voice, Re

-- rejoice a -- gain I say, re -- rejoice!
 -- rejoice a -- gain I say, re -- rejoice!
 -- rejoice a -- gain I say, re -- rejoice!

6 7 6 7 6 6 6 8 7
 4 9 4 9 4 4 4

2
 JESUS the SAVIOR reigns,
 The GOD of Truth and Love;
 When HE had purg'd our Stains,
 HE took his Seat above:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3
 His Kingdom cannot fail,
 HE rules o'er Earth and Heav'n,
 The Keys of Death and Hell
 Are to our JESUS giv'n:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4
 HE sits at God's right hand
 'Till all his Foes submit,
 And bow to his Command,
 And fall beneath his Feet:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5
 He all his Foes shall quell,
 Shall all our Sins destroy;
 And ev'ry Bosom swell
 With pure Seraphic Joy:
 Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6
 Rejoice in glorious Hope,
 JESUS the Judge shall come,
 And take his Servants up
 To their Eternal home:
 We soon shall hear th' Archangel's Voice,
 The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

TWINSTEAD.

Allegro ma
non troppo

SAL - - VA - - TION! O the joy - - ful Sound, What Plea - - sure

SAL - - VA - - TION! O the joy - - ful Sound, What Plea - - sure

7 7 2 6 6 4 5

to our Ears, A Sov'- reign Balm for ev - - ry Wound A Cor - - dial

to our Ears, A Sov'- reign Balm for ev - - ry Wound A Cor - - dial

6

for our Fears; SAL - - VA - - TION! let the E - - cho fly, The

for our Fears; SAL - - VA - - TION! let the E - - cho fly, The

5 6 6 6 7 2

3 4 4

spacious Earth a-round, While all the Ar-mies of the Sky, Con-

spacious Earth a-round, While all the Ar-mies of the Sky, Con-

6 6 6

- - spire to raise the Sound, to raise the Sound, to raise the Sound. While

- - spire to raise the Sound, to raise the Sound, to raise the Sound. While

6 6 6 4 4 6

all the Ar-mies of the Sky, Con-spire to raise the Sound.

all the Ar-mies of the Sky, Con-spire to raise the Sound.

6 9 8 6 7 6 8 7 7

4 3

F I N E D O N .

PIA

Spirito

Blef-sed are the Sons of GOD, They are bought with CHRIST'S own Blood, They are ransom'd

Blef-sed are the Sons of GOD, They are bought with CHRIST'S own Blood, They are ransom'd

6 2 / 4 9 / 4 6 7

FOR

from the Grave, Life e-ternal they shall have, With them number'd may we, be Here, and in E-ter-ni-ty.

from the Grave, Life e-ternal they shall have, With them number'd may we, be Here, and in E-ter-ni-ty.

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

2

God did love them in his SON,
 Long before the World begun;
 They the Seal of this receive,
 When on JESUS they believe.
 With them &c

3

They are Justified by Grace,
 They enjoy a solid Peace;
 All their Sins are wash'd away,
 They shall stand in GOD'S great Day.
 With them &c

4

They produce the Fruits of Grace,
 In the works of Righteousness!
 They are harmless, meek, and mild,
 Holy, humble, undefil'd.
 With them &c

5

They are Lights upon the Earth,
 Children of an Heav'nly birth,
 One with GOD, with JESUS one,
 Glory is in them begun.
 With them &c

TAMWORTH.

Pomposo.

Guide me, O thou great JE-HO-VAH, Pilgrim, through this barren Land; I am weak, but Thou art

mighty Hold me with thy powerful Hand: Bread of Heav'n, Bread of Heav'n, Feed me 'till I want no more.

2
 Open LORD, the Crystal Fountain,
 Whence the healing Streams do flow;
 Let the fiery cloudy Pillar,
 Lead me all my Journey through:
 Strong Deliverer &c.
 Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3
 When I tread the Verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious Fears subside:
 Death of Deaths, and Hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's Side:
 Songs of Praises &c
 I will ever give to thee.