



AT THE
COURT at Hampton-Court

The 30th Day of July, 1703.

PRESENT

The Queen's most Excellent MAJESTY
In COUNCIL.

UPon reading this Day at the Board, the Petition of Nicholas Brady, and Nahum Tate, setting forth, That his late Majesty in Council was pleased to Order his Royal Allowance for the Petitioners New Version of the Psalms, to be used in Churches, Chappels and Congregations; that a SUPPLEMENT to the said New Version, Containing the usual Hymns, Creed, Lord's Prayer, &c. with the Church Tunes, has been since thought expedient for Farther Accommodating that part of Divine Service, and humbly Requesting Her Majesty's Allowance of the said SUPPLEMENT, Her Majesty taking the same into her Royal Consideration is pleased to Order in Council, That the said SUPPLEMENT to the said New Version of the Psalms, Be, and the said SUPPLEMENT Is hereby Allowed and Permitted to be used in all Churches, Chappels, and Congregations, as shall think fit to receive the same.

William Blathwayt.

A

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE

New Version of PSALMS

BY

Dr. Brady and Mr. Tate;

CONTAINING

The usual *Hymns, Creed, Lords, Prayer, Ten Com-
mandments, Hymns for the H. Sacrament, &c. Psalms
of Particular Metre's (with their Tunes and Gloria
Patri's)* and all other *Psalm-Tunes* both Proper and
Common.

The whole being

A Compleat Psalmody.

Very useful for *Teachers and Learners*, either of the
Old or New Version.

The 4th Edition Corrected and Enlarged.

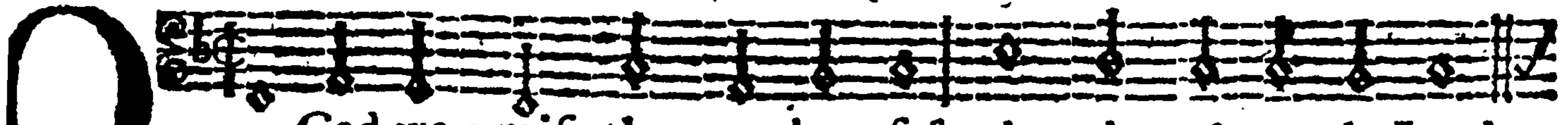
L O N D O N:

Printed by *W. P.* for *D. Brown*, at the *Bible without Temple-Bar.*
And Sold by *J. Nutt*, near *Stationers-Hall.* 1704.

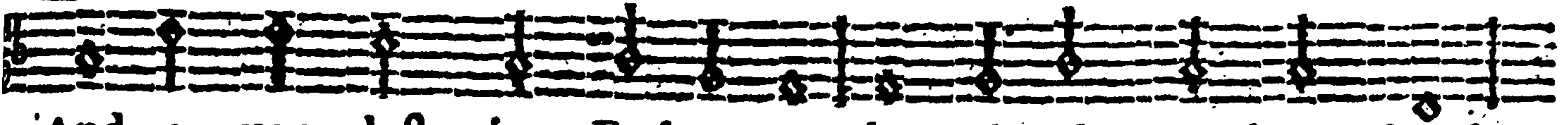
Price Six-pence.

The Usual HYMNS, &c. To the PROPER TUNES.

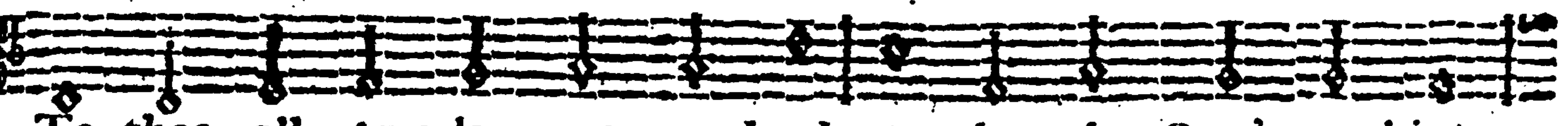
Te Deum Laudamus, &c.



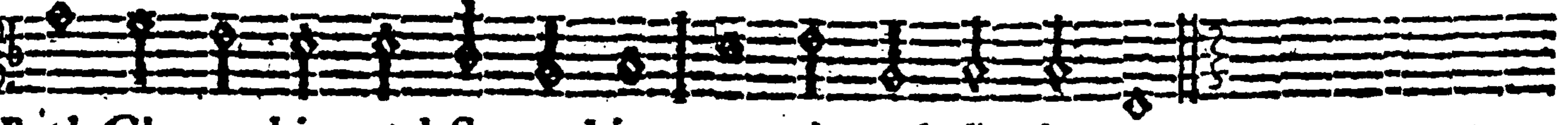
O God we praise thee, and confess, that thou the on-ly Lord



And e-ver-last-ing Father art by all the Earth a-dor'd.



To thee all Angels cry a-loud, to thee the Pow'rs on high,



Both Che-ru-bim and Se-raphim con-ti-nual-ly do cry.

PART II.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
whom heav'nly Hosts obey;
The world is with the Glory fill'd
of thy Majestick Ray.
Th' Apostles glorious Company,
and Prophets crown'd with Light,
With all the Martyrs noble Host,
thy Constant Praise recite.

Crown'd with the Father's Glory thou
at God's right hand dost sit;
Whence thou shalt come to be our
to sentence or acquit. (Judge;
O therefore save thy servants, Lord,
whose Souls so dearly cost;
Nor let the Purchase of thy blood,
thy precious Blood, be lost.

The holy Church throughout the
O Lord, confesses Thee; (World,
That Thou eternal Father art,
of boundless Majesty.
Thy honour'd, true and only Son;
and Holy Ghost, the Spring
Of never ceasing Joy: O Christ,
of Glory thou art King.

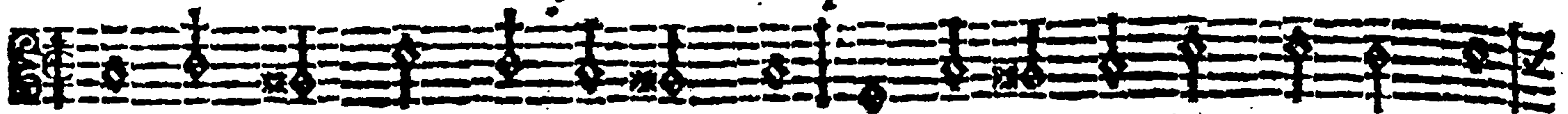
We magnifie thee day by day;
and ever worship thee.
Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day
from sin and danger free.
Have mercy, mercy, on us, Lord!
to us thy Grace extend,
According as for mercy, we
on thee alone depend.

The Father's everlasting Son,
thou from on high didst come
to save Mankind, and didst not then
disdain the Virgin's Womb.
And having overcome the sting
of death, thou open'dst wide
The Gates of Heav'n to all, who firm
in thy belief abide.

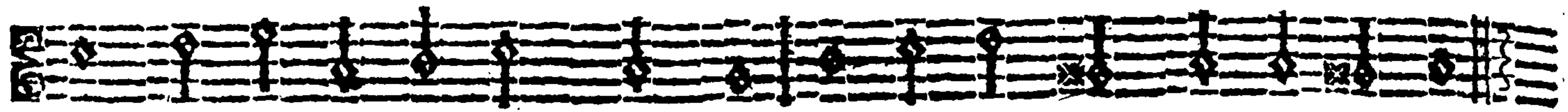
In thee I have repo's my trust,
and ever shall do so;
Preserve me then from Ruin here,
and from eternal Wo.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost.
the God whom we adore.
Be Glory; as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore.

B

Veni

Veni Creator, &c. *Proper Tune: First Metre.*

Come Ho-ly Ghost, Cre-a--tor come, and vi--sit all the Souls of thine;



Thou hast inspir'd our hearts with life, inspire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the Gift
of God most high; the fire of love,
The everlasting spring of Joy,
and holy Unction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
God's laws in ev'ry faithful heart:
The Promise of the Father, thou
doest heav'nly Eloquence impart.

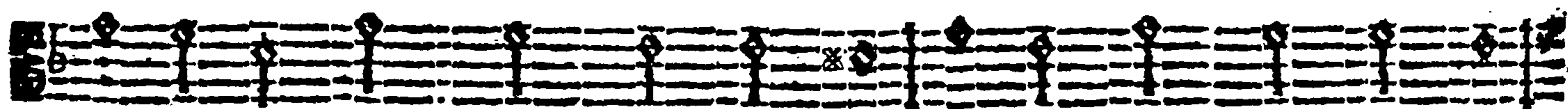
Enlighten our dark Souls, till they
thy love, thy heav'nly love embrace!
And since we are by Nature frail,
assist us with thy saving Grace!

Drive far from us the mortal Foe;
and grant us to have Peace within,
That with thy light & guidance blest
we may escape the snares of sin.

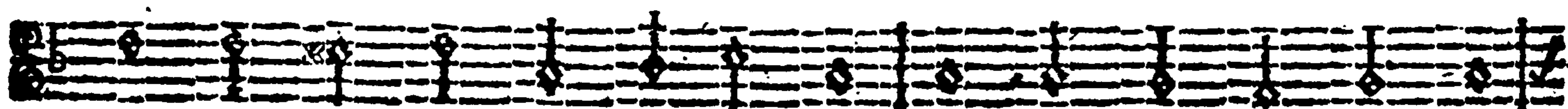
Teach us the Father to confess,
& Son, who from the Grave reviv'd
And, with the Father and the Son,
the Holy Ghost, from both deriv'd.
With thee, O Father, therefore may
the Son, who was from death restor'd,
And Sacred Comforter, one God,
to endless ages be ador'd.

Veni Creator, &c. *Second Metre.*

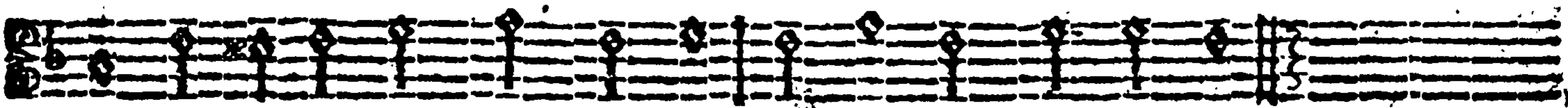
Come Holy Ghost, Cre--a--tor come, inspire the Souls of thine,



Till ev'ry heart which thou hast made, is fill'd with Grace divine.



Thou art the Comforter, the Gift of God, and Fire of Love;



The everlasting Spring of Joy, and Unction from above.

Thy Gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
God's Laws in each true Heart.

The promise of the Father, thou
doest heav'nly Speech impart.

Enlighten our dark Souls, till they
thy Sacred Love imbrace;

Assist our Minds by Nature frail,
with thy Cælestial Grace.

Drive far from us the mortal Foe
and give us Peace within;
That, by thy Guidance blest, we may,
escape the Snares of Sin.

Teach us the Father to confess,
and Son from Death reviv'd,
And with them both thee, Holy Ghost,
who art from both deriv'd.

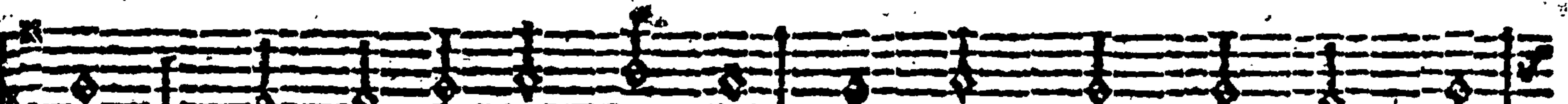
With

With thee, O Father, therefore may
the Son from Death restor'd,
and sacred Comforter, one God
devoutely be ador'd.

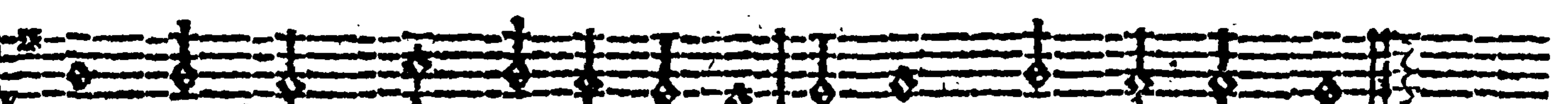
As in all Ages heretofore
has constantly been done,
As now it is, and shall be so
when Time his Course has run.

Benedictus. *The Song of Zacharias. Luke I. v. 68, &c.*


Now blest be Isr'els Lord and God, whose mercy at our need,


Has vi-si-ted his peoples grief, and them from bondage freed.



And rais'd in faithful David's House Sal-va-tion which of old

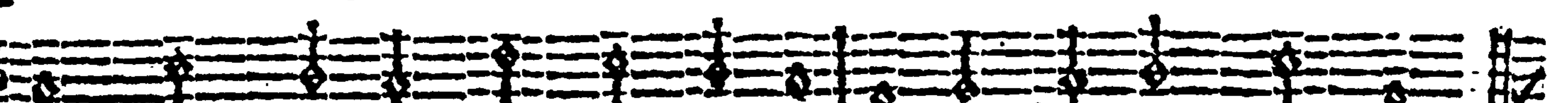

E'er since the World it self began his Prophets had foretold.

To save us from our spiteful Foes,
and keep his Oath in mind,
Which he to Abraham heretofore,
and to our Fathers sign'd;
That we, from fear and danger freed,
his Temple may frequent;
And all our Days, as in his sight,
in holy Life be spent.

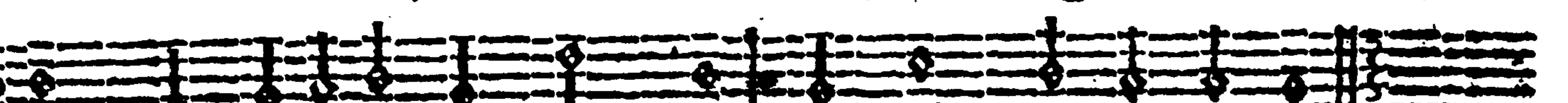
And thou, O child, shalt then be call'd
God's Prophet, to declare
His Message, and before his Face
his Passage, to prepare.
To give them light who now in shades
of Night and Death abide;
And in the way that leads to Peace
our Footsteps safely guide.

Magnificat. *Song of the B. Virgin. Luke I. 46, &c.*


My Soul and Spirit fill'd with joy, my God and Saviour praise

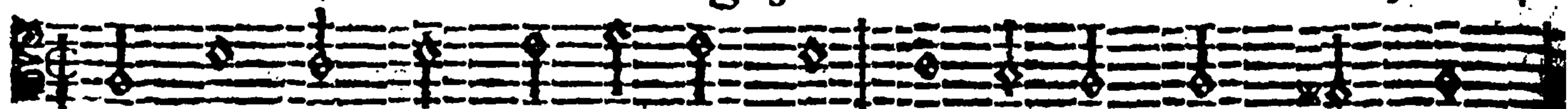

Whose goodness did from poor estate his humble Handmaid raise.


Me blest of God, the God of Pow'r, all Ages shall confess,

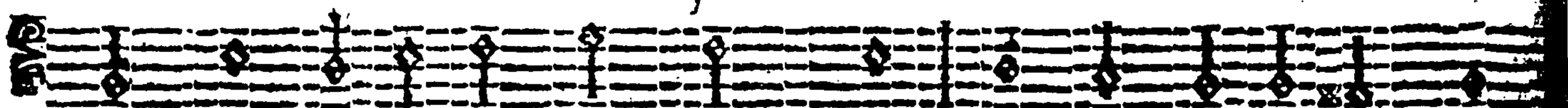

Whose Name is holy, and whose Love, his Saints shall ever bless.

<p>The Proud, & all their vain Designs, he quickly did confound ; He cast the Mighty from their Seat, the Meek and Humble crown'd The hungry with good things are fill'd the Rich with hunger pin'd : He sent his Servant Isr'el help, and call'd his Love to mind ;</p>	<p>Which to our Fathers heretofore, by Oath he did ensure, To Abr'am and his chosen Seed, for ever to endure. <i>To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</i> <i>the God whom we adore,</i> Be Glory ; as it was and is, and shall be evermore.</p>
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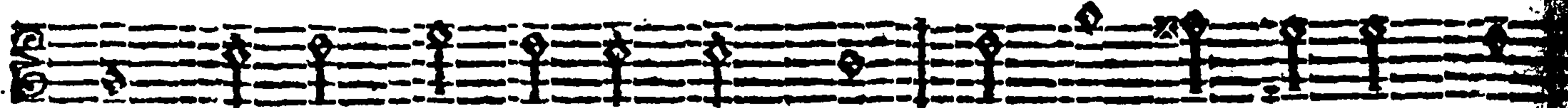
Nunc Dimittis. *Song of St. Simeon. Luke I. 29.*



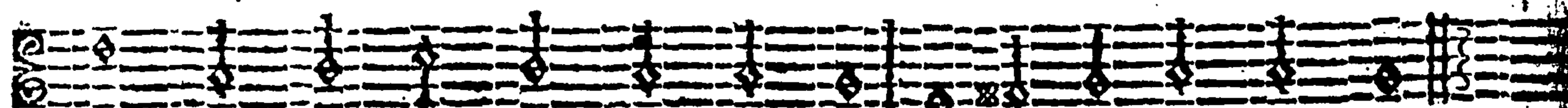
Lord let thy Servant now depart in—to thy promis'd Rest,



Since my expecting Eyes have been with thy Salvation blest ;



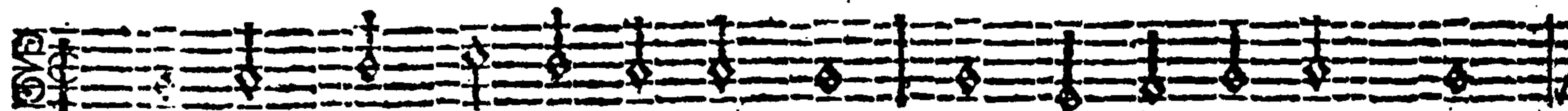
Which till this time thy favour'd Saints and Prophets on—ly knew,



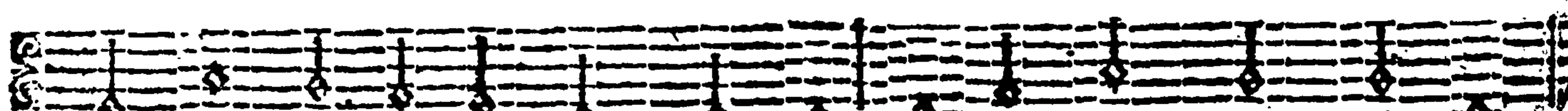
Long since prepar'd, but now set forth in all the people's view.

<p>A Light to shew the Heathen World the way to saving Grace ; But O, the Light and Glory both, of Isr'el's chosen Race.</p>	<p><i>to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,</i> <i>the God whom we adore ;</i> Be Glory ; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.</p>
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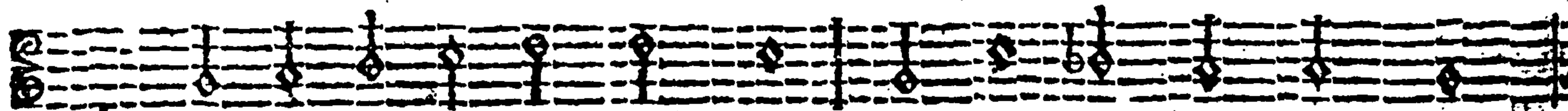
The Creed.



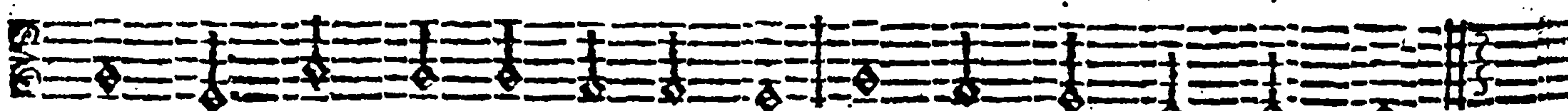
I Sted-fast—ly believe in God, the Father of all might,



Who made this lower World, and all the glorious Worlds of Light.



And I believe in Je—sus Christ the e—ver—last—ing Word ;



Th' Almighty Father's on—ly Son, and our most gracious Lord,

<p>Conceiv'd by th' Holy Ghost, and of the Virgin Mary born ;</p>	<p>By Pontius Pilate doom'd to bear most bitter Pains and Scorn,</p>
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HYMNS, &c.

Was crucify'd ; and for a time,
 both dead and bury'd lay ;
 Descended into Hell ; and Rose
 to Life on the third Day ;
 Ascended up to Heav'n ; and there
 at God's Right Hand is plac't ;
 From whence he shall return to judge
 the Quick and Dead at last.
 I likewise firmly do believe
 O Holy Ghost in thee ;

The Holy Universal church ;
 and Saints Community.
 Forgiveness of repented Sins,
 (through Christ our Sacrifice)
 The Resurrection of the Dead ;
 and Life that never dies.
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Lord's Prayer. *To the 112 Psalm Tune. First Metre.*

Our Father who in Heaven art,
 Thy Name be hallow'd in each
 (Heart :
 Thy Kingdom come ; may we fulfill,
 Who dwell on Earth, thy heav'nly
 (Will,
 With equal Chearfulness and Love
 As Saints and Angels do above,
 Give us this day our daily Bread ;
 Us into no Temptation lead,

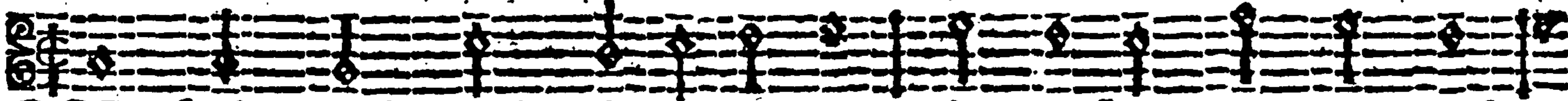
But with thy Grace preserve us still
 From Sin, and every thing that's ill.
 For thine the Kingdom and the Pow'r
 And Glory are for evermore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
The God whom all the Sacred Host
Of Saints and Angels do adore,
All Glory be, as heretofore
It was, is now, and so shall be
To Ages of Eternity.

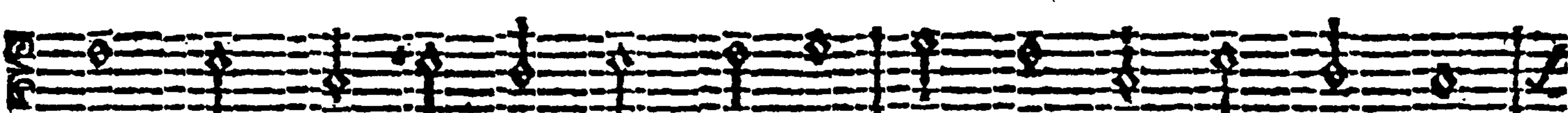
Second Metre. To any Tune of Common Measure.

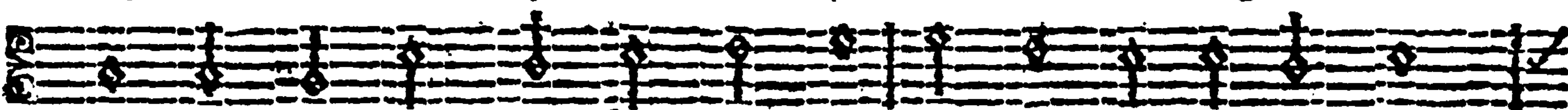
Our Father, who in Heaven art,
 all hallow'd be thy Name,
 Thy Kingdom come ; thy will be done.
 thro-out this earthly frame,
 As cheerfully as 'tis by those
 who dwell whith thee on high ;
 Lord let thy Bounty day by day
 our daily Food supply ;

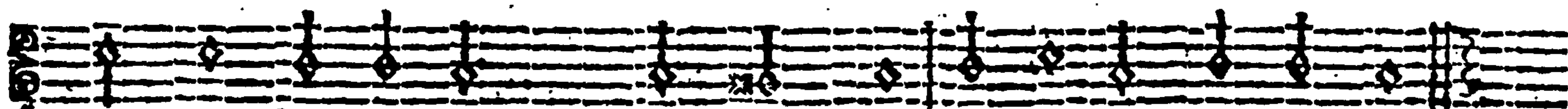
As we forgive our Enemies,
 thy Pardon, Lord, we crave ;
 Into Temptation lead us not,
 But us from Evil save ;
 For Kingdom, Pow'r and Glory, all
 belong, O Lord, to thee ;
 Thine from Eternity they were,
 and thine shall ever be.

The Ten Commandments.


GOD spake these words, O Isr'el hear, what I shall now command,


 Thy Lord and on--ly God am I, who with al--migh--ty hand


 From Egypt's Land, and from the House of Bondage set thee free :


 And therefore Isr'el, (1.) Thou shalt have no o-ther God but me.

2. Thou

2. Thou shalt no graven Image make,
nor likeness shalt thou feign,
Of any thing that Heav'n or Earth,
or wat'ry Deeps contain.
Thou shalt not bow thy self to them,
nor outward Worship pay;
Much less shalt thou, in Heart, adore,
and to an Idol pray.

For I thy God, a Jealous God,
the Father's Sin chastise
To third and fourth Descent, of all
who are my Enemies:
But Mercy do to thousands shew,
and bounteously repay
All those who me sincerely love,
and my Commands obey.

3. The sacred Name of God thy Lord
thou never shalt profane,
For God will them not guiltless hold
who take his Name in vain.

4. Remember thou the Sabbath Day
to keep with holy care;
Six Days to labour thou shalt take,
to finish each Affair:

But God, thy Lord, the Seventh day
his Sabbath did ordain,
In which thou shalt from ev'ry kind
of worldly Work refrain.

Thy self, thy Children, Servants, then
from labour shall be free,
Thy Cattle, and the Stranger, whom
thou tak'st to dwell with thee.

For God thy Lord the solemn space
of six whole Days did take,
The Heavens, Earth, and Seas, and all
therein contain'd, to make;
But rested on the Seventh Day,
which for that cause he blest,
And sanctify'd it to be kept
a Day of holy rest.

5. Honour thy Parents, that thou may'st
both long and happy live,
In that blest Land wch God, thy Lord,
did for thy dwelling give.

6. From Murder. (7.) From Adultry.

8. And Theft thou shalt forbear:

9. Nor falsely shalt in any case
against thy Neighbour swear.

10. Thou shalt not covet House or
or Man, or Maid of his, (Wife,
Or Ox, or Ass, or ought whereof
he rightful Owner is.

*Have mercy therefore on us, Lord,
and all our hearts incline,
With Diligence and care to keep
these righteous Laws of thine.*

*Additional HYMNS which may be Sung to any of the
Tunes of Common Measure, Printed towards the end of
this Supplement.*

Song of the Angels at the Nativity of our Blessed Saviour.
Luke II. from v. 8. to v. 15.

While Shepherds watch'd their
(Flocks by Night
all seated on the Ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
and Glory shone around,

(dread
" Fear not, said he, (for mighty
" had seiz'd their troubled mind)
" Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring
" to you and all Mankind;

To you, in *David's* Town this day
 " is born of *David's* Line,
 The Saviour who is Christ the Ld;
 " and this shall be the sign :
 The heav'nly Babe you there shall
 " to humane view display'd, (find
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 " and in a Manger laid.

" Thus spake the Seraph, & forth with
 " appear'd a shining Throng
 " Of Angels praising God, and thus
 " address their joyful Song ;
 " All Glory be to God on high,
 " and to the Earth be Peace ;
 " Good-will, henceforth, from heav'n
 " begin and never cease. (to men

E A S T E R - D A Y .

1 Cor. Since Christ our Passover is
 1. 7. a Sacrifice for all ; (slain
 let all with thankful Hearts agree
 to keep the Festival,
 Not with the Leaven, as of Old,
 of Sin and Malice fed ;
 but with unfeign'd Sincerity,
 and Truth's unleavn'd Bread.

v. 10. For that he dy'd, 'twas for our
 he once vouchsaf'd to die ; (Sins,
 But that he lives, he lives to God
 for all Eternity :

Rom. Christ being rais'd by Pow'r Di-
 6. 9. and rescu'd from the Grave,
 Shall die no more Death shall on him
 no more Dominion have ;

v. 11. So count your selves as dead to
 but graciously restor'd, (Sin
 And made henceforth alive to God
 through Jesus Christ our Lord,
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.

Second H Y M N .

1 Cor. Christ from the dead is rais'd
 15. 20. (and made
 the First-fruits of the tomb
 for as by Man came Death, by Man
 did Resurrection come.
 1. 21. For as in *Adam* all Mankind
 did Guilt and Death derive,
 so by the Righteousness of Christ,
 shall all be made alive.

Coloss. If then ye risen are with
 3. 1. seek only how to get
 The things which are above, where
 at God's right hand is set. (Christ
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.

H Y M N S, &c.

Hymns for the H. Communion.

H Y M N I. *Out of the Revelation of St. John.*

<p><i>Ch. 4.</i> THOU God, all glory, honour art worthy to receive, Since all things by thy Pow'r were and by thy Bounty live. (<i>made,</i> <i>Ch. 5.</i> And worthy is the Lamb, all <i>v. 12.</i> honour & wealth to gain, (<i>pow'r,</i> Glory and strength, who for our Sins a Sacrifice was slain.</p>	<p><i>v. 8.</i> All worthy thou, who hast re- and ransom'd us to God, From ev'ry Nation, ev'ry Coast, by thy most precious Blood: Blessing and Honour, Glory. Pow'r, by all in Earth and Heaven. To him that sits upon the Throne, and to the Lamb be given.</p>
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H Y M N II. *Rev. Chap. 19.*

<p><i>v. 5.</i> ALL ye who faithful Servants of our Almighty King, (are Both high and low, & small & great, his Praise devoutly sing! <i>v. 7.</i> Let us rejoyce and render thanks to his most Holy Name; Rejoyce, rejoyce, for now is come the Marriage of the Lamb.</p>	<p>His Bride her self has ready made; <i>v. 8.</i> How pure and white her dress! Which is her Saints Integrity and spotless Holiness. O therefore blest is every one who to the Marriage-Feast And holy Supper of the Lamb, is call'd a welcome Guest.</p>
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H Y M N III. *The Thanksgiving in the Church- Communion Service.*

<p>TO God be Glory, Peace on Earth, to all Mankind Good-will! We bless, we praise, we worship thee, and glorifie thee still: And thanks for thy great Glory give, that fills our Souls with Light; O Lord! God! Heav'nly King! the and Father of all Might. (God And thou, begotten Son of God before all time begun; O Jesu Christ, God, Lamb of God, the Father's only Son!</p>	<p>Have Mercy thou that tak'st the Sins of all the World away: Have Mercy Saviour of Mankind, and hear us when we pray! O thou who sitt'st at God's right hand, upon the Father's Throne, Have Mercy on us, thou, O Christ, who art the Holy One: The Lord, who, with the Holy Ghost, whom Earth and Heav'n adore, In Glory of the Father art most high for evermore.</p>
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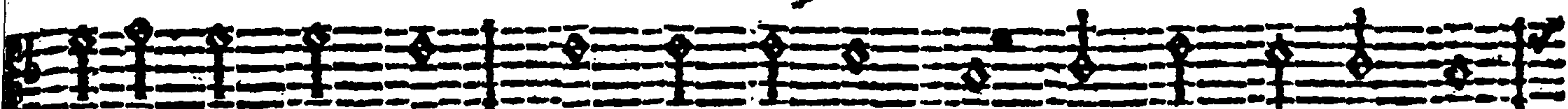
PSALMS done in particular Measures to make up the whole Variety of Metres that are in the Old Version, with their Proper Tunes.

PSALMS to the Tune of the Old 5oth Psalm.

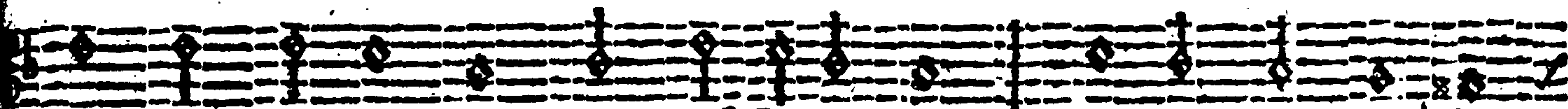
Psalm XLVII.



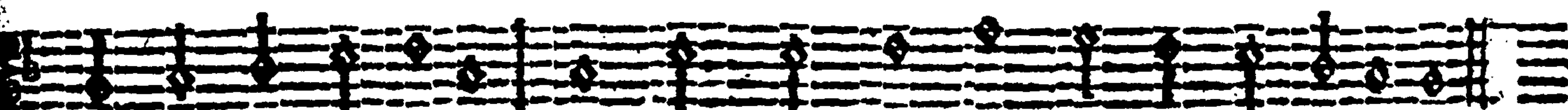
O Clap your hands ye people, shout and sing to God the great and



U-ni-ver-sal King; 'twas he subdu'd whole Nations of our Foes,



Then for our Lott the Pride of Jacob chose. God is gone up, the



Lord is high ascended, with trumpets sound & shouts of Joy attended.

Gloria Patri, &c.

- 6, 7. To God the great
and Universal King,
Exalted Praise,
with Understanding, sing!
- 8. The Heathen he
rules from his holy Throne;
Whom he, in time,
shall call and make his own:
- 9. Whose chiefs shall joyn
with Saints by him elected;
For by his Pow'r
the Earth is all protected.

To Father, Son,
and Spirit ever blest,
All Honour, Praise,
and worship be adrest;
As it was done
in Ages long ago,
As now it is,
and shall continue so
To the last Bounds
and Date of Time extended,
And still endure
when Time his Course has ended.

PSALM XCIII.

To the same Tune.

- 1. With Glory crown'd,
and matchless Strength
So firmly God (array'd,
the World's Foundation lay'd:
- 2. That like his Throne,
it shall remain the same,
Till he who made,
dissolves the mighty Frame.
For he is God,
in Majesty transcending,
That always was,
and never shall have ending.

- 3, 4. His louder voice,
in Thunder from the Sky,
Makes swelling Floods,
and warring Seas comply.
- 5. His Promises
to all who him adore,
Shall, like himself,
endure for evermore.
Who in his Courts,
expect to have their Dwelling;
In Holiness
must always be excelling.

PSALM, cxvii, lxiv, xxiv.

Psalm CXVII. To the same Tune.

1. **I**N Praise to God,
let all the People joyn,
And distant Lands
in praising him combine ;
2. 'Tis just, the World
should all, his Bounty praise,
Since that extends,
to all the World its Rays :
Then let Mankind,
with one consent, Persever,
In praising him,
whose Praise endures for ever.

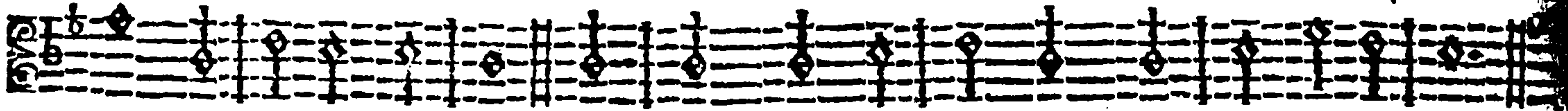
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son,
and Spirit ever blest,
Immortal Praise,
and Glory be address ;
As it has been,
in Ages long ago,
As now it is,
and shall continue so ;
Beyond the Date
and course of Time extending :
For Time must cease,
God's Praise shall have no ending.

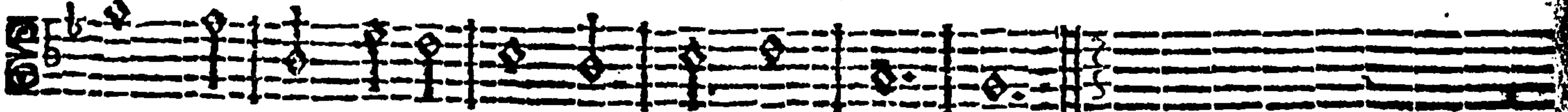
Psalm LXIV. To the Tune of the Old CIV. Psalm.



1. **O**UR God bless us all, with Mercy and Love ; The cherishing



Beams of Favour bestow, that Earth his just dealings may see & approve,



His healing Salvation, all People may know.

3. Let therefore Mankind,
O God, praise thy Name,
4. For joy, shout and sing,
to see thy just ways :
With Wisdom thou govern'st,
the World's mighty Frame.
5. Let therefore all Nations.
O God, give Thee Praise.

- 6, 7. Then shall the glad Earth,
afford her increase ;
And God, our own God,
still present appear,
To bless us and ours,
with Plenty and Peace ;
And Earth's remote Borders,
of Him stand in fear.

Psalm XXIV. To the same Tune.

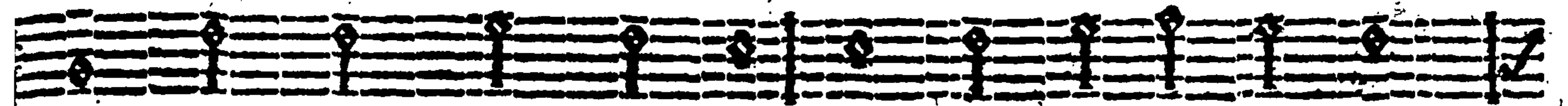
1. **T**HE Praise of our God,
all People repeat ;
Throughout the wide World,
his Praises extend.
2. Whose Mercy and kindness.
to us are so great !
Whose Love has no limit,
his Truth has no end.

Gloria Patri.

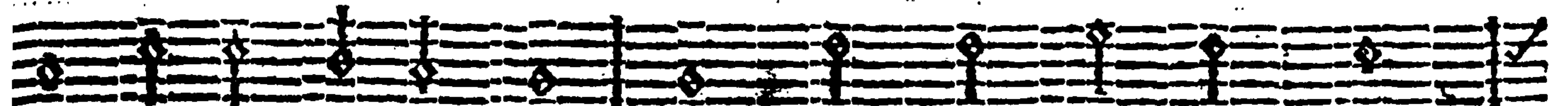
To Father, Son, Spirit,
all Praise be address ;
By Angels and Saints,
of ev'ry Degree :
To God in three Persons,
One God ever blest ;
As it has been, now is,
and ever shall be.

PSALM cxi, cxxi.

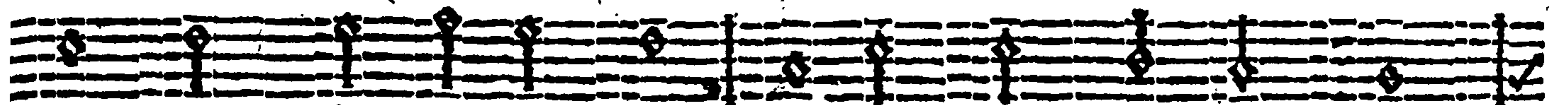
To the Tune of the Old CXI. The same psalm.



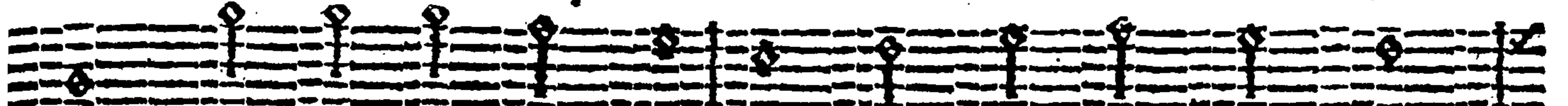
With my whole Heart, thy Fame, O Lord, I will proclaim,



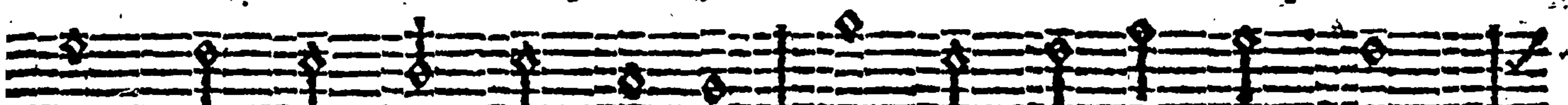
in all the Peoples sight. The Works that thou hast wrought



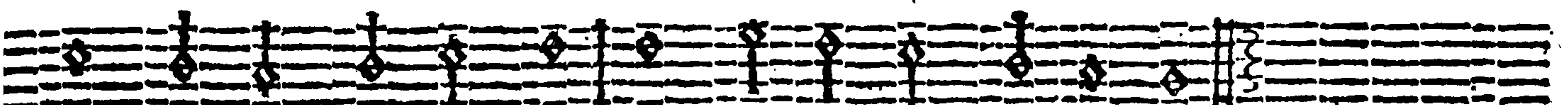
Are great, and du--ly fought, of all whom they de---light.



God's Work is no---bly vast, his Truth shall al---ways last,



his Works of wondrous fashion, shall still be kept in mind;



The gracious Lord is kind, and full of sweet compassion.

With Plenty he has stor'd
 Those who his Name ador'd,
 His Promise firmly stands :
 His Pow'r he did express,
 And made his Saints possess,
 the vanquish'd Heathen Lands.
 8. His Works are just and pure ;
 All his Commands are sure,
 and shall endure for ever ;
 In Judgments ballance weigh'd ;
 And by the Model made
 Of Truth that varies never.

9. His People first He freed ;
 Then, with the chosen Seed,
 A solemn League did frame,
 That they for evermore,
 Devoutly should adore,
 His holy, awful Name.
 10 To fear th' Almighty King,
 Of Wisdom is the Spring ;
 They only, who persevere,
 His precepts to fulfill,
 Have true and saving Skill :
 His Praise endures for ever.

Psalm CXXI. To the same Tune.

THou, Lord, my Witness art,
 I am not Proud of Heart,
 Nor cast a scornful Eye.
 I have no vain Desire,
 Nor do my Thoughts aspire
 at things for me too high.
 But with an humble mind,
 Contented and resign'd,
 I have my self demeaned.

All innocently mild,
 and peaceful as a Child,
 That from the Breast is wear'd.
 3. Let Isr'el then like me,
 For succour, Lord, on thee,
 With humble Trust rely ;
 Make thee his only stay,
 Ey'n from this present Day,
 To all Eternity.

Gloria Patri.

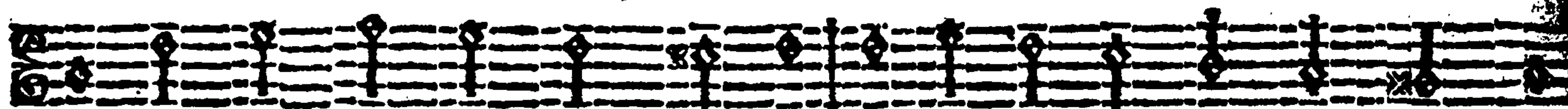
To praise the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One;
Let all true Saints persevere;

As 'twas in Ages past,
Is now, and so shall last,
for ever and for ever.

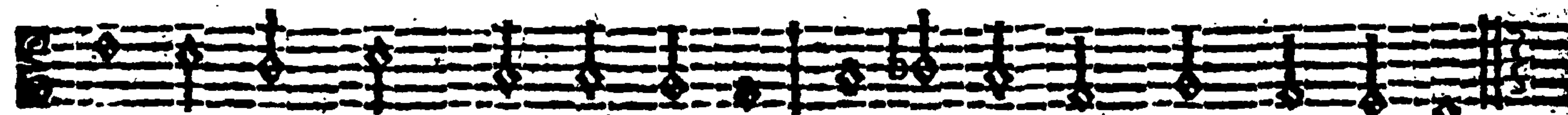
To the Tune of the Old CXII. The same Psalm.



HOW blest is he, and on-ly he, who fears the Lord, and loves his Law



His Seed on Earth, renown'd shall be, & Blessings on their Off-spring draw



His house in wealth shall never fail; his Justice shall his Heirs avail.

4. To him shall light in darkness rise;
Kind, good, & just, he gives & lends;

5. While prudent management sup-
What he in Charity expends. (plies,

6. The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in Dust.

7, 8. Ill Tidings may assault his Ear,
But never can his Heart surprize;

Which, far above the reach of Fear,
On God, his safety's Rock, relies:

Where, seated in secure repose,
He sees the ship-wrack of his Foes.

9. The Poor he freely has reliev'd:
His Truth shall last, his Honour grow

10. When Sinners at his triumph
Shall fret and gnash their Teeth for

While their unrighteous hopes decay
And vanish with themselves away.

Psalm CXXXIV. To the same Tune.

1. **A**LL you, who to the house of
(God,

As faithful Servants have access,

2. And nightly wait in his Abode

Lift up your hands in holiness;

And wth your hands devoutly raise
Your Hearts & Voices in his Praise.

3. Then by Commission from above,
Bless you the People in his Name,

And say, "The God of Peace and
(Love,

"Who did the whole Creation frame

"From *Sion* blest for evermore,

"Both you and yours, who him adore

Gloria Patri.

To God Almighty, Father, Son,

And comforter the Holy Ghost,

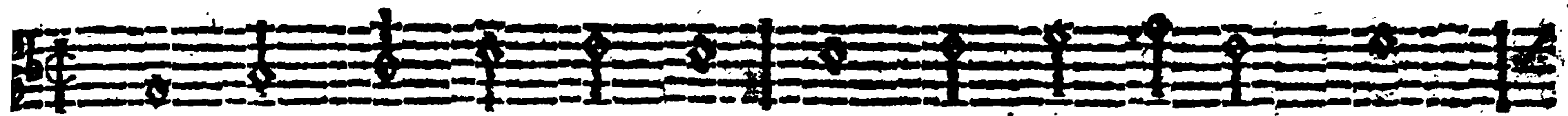
Be Honour, Worship, Homage done,

By Saints and Angels sacred Host;

As 'twas in Ages heretofore,

Is now, and shall be evermore.

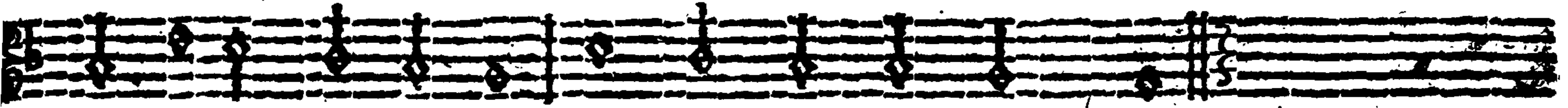
To the Tune of the Old CXX. The same Psalm.



IN trou-ble and di-stress, To God I did ad-dress,



Who res-cu'd me from wrong. For shel-ter, Lord to thee,



From lying Lips I flee, and from the flandering Tongue.

3. Small profit can accrue,
But mighty Wrath is due,
Perfidious Tongue to thee:
4. Thy Sting on thee shall turn;
Of Flames that fiercely burn
The Fewel thou shalt be.
5. With Grief how am I prest?
A Sojourner distrest
In *Mesech's* barren Soil,

- With *Keder*-Tents enclos'd,
To Savages expos'd,
And hourly made their Spoil.
6. My Dwelling is with those
Who Peace and Love oppose,
And Pleasure take in Harms:
Sweet Peace is all I seek,
But when of Peace I speake,
They strait cry out to Arms.

To the same Tune as Psal. CXI. Old v.

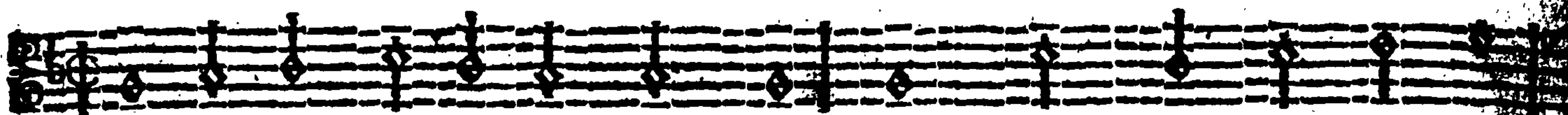
1. **T**HOU Lord my witness art,
I am not proud of Heart,
Nor have a scornful Eye.
I have no vain Desire
Nor do my Thoughts aspire,
To things for me too high:
2. But with an humble mind,
Contented and resign'd,
I have my self demean'd.
All innocent and mild,
And peaceful as a Child,
That from the Breaſt is wean'd.

Let *Isr'el* then like me,
For succour, Lord, on thee
With humble trust rely;
Make thee his only stay,
Ev'n from this present Day,
To all Eternity.

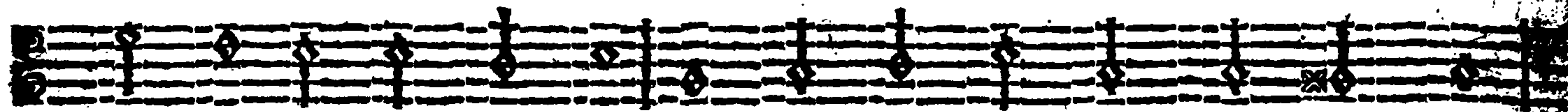
Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All Praise and Glory be;
As 'twas in Ages past,
Is now, and so shall last,
To all Eternity.

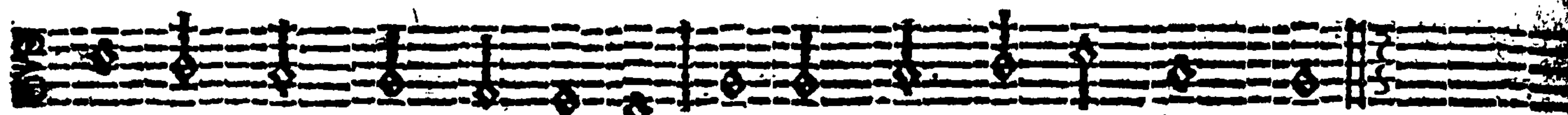
To the Tune of the Old CXXI. The same Psalm.



TO *Sion's* Hill I lift mine Eyes, from whence my help descends,



My Soul for help depends on God, the God who Earth and Skies



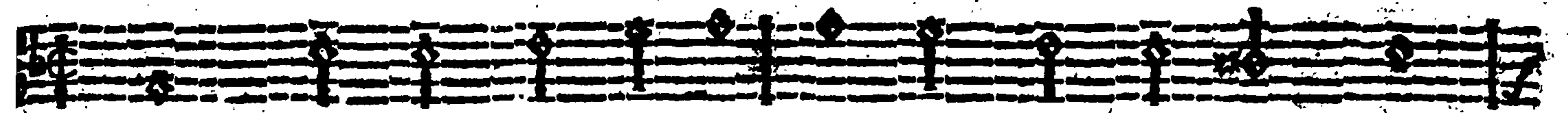
By his Pow'r did first create, by the same upholds their State.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Thy God shall thee in safety keep,
No Thunder can surprize</p> <p>4. Thy Keeper's watchful Eyes:
Our <i>Isr'el's</i> Shepherd will not sleep,</p> <p>5. A true Guardian he will stand,
With sure aid on thy right hand.</p> <p>6. No Sun by Day, nor Moon by Night,
Shall ever do thee harm,
While his encircling Arm,</p> | <p>7. Defends thee with resistless might;
He shall thy dear Life protect.
Evermore thy Ways direct.
* Gloria Patri.
<i>To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,</i>
<i>Eternal Three in One,</i>
<i>Be all Obedysance done,</i>
<i>By Saints and Angels Sacred Host;</i>
<i>As 'twas, is, and so shall be,</i>
<i>Henceforth to Eternity.</i></p> |
|--|--|

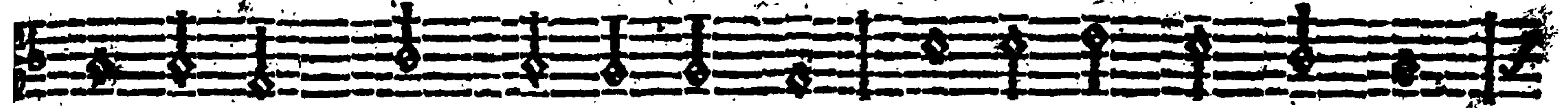
Psalm CXXIX. To the same Tune.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Oft have they now, may <i>Isr'el</i>
(say,
Me from my Youth assail'd,
2. But never quite prevail'd;
3. Opprest with cruel Wrongs we
(lay,
4. But the Righteous God reliev'd,
And from Bondage us retriev'd.
5. Confusion, Ruin, most forlorn,
Shall prove the wretched itate
Of all who <i>Sion</i> hate.
Untimely they shall fade, like Corn</p> | <p>On the tops of Houses seen,
That decays as soon as green.</p> <p>7. Which never for the joyful Day
Of Harvest was design'd,
For who will reap or bind?
When none that passes by will say,
" May your work have good
(success
" God from Heav'n your Labours
(blest.
<i>To Father, Son, &c.</i></p> |
|--|---|

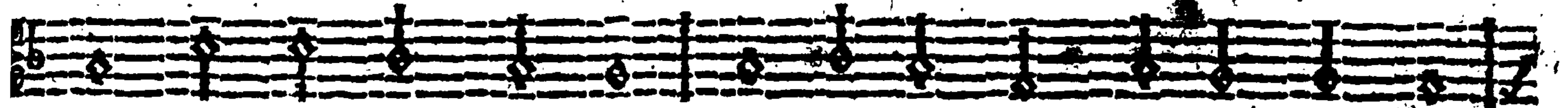
To the Tune of the Old CXXII. The same Psalm.



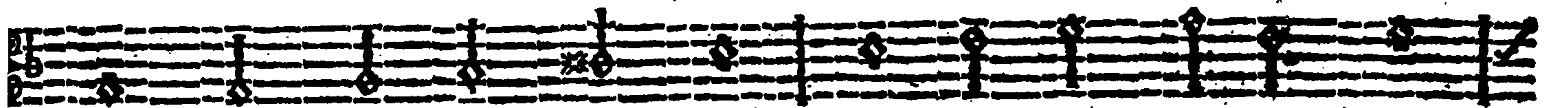
HOW did my soul rejoyce, to hear the Peoples Voice:



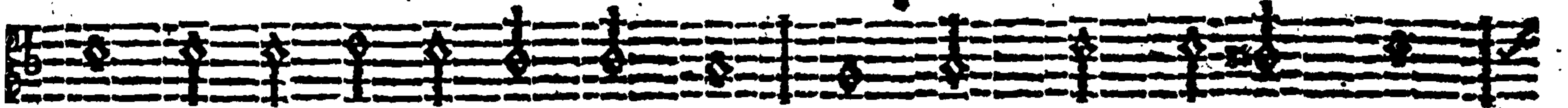
To Si--on's Court let us re--pair, Je--ru--sa--lem in thee,



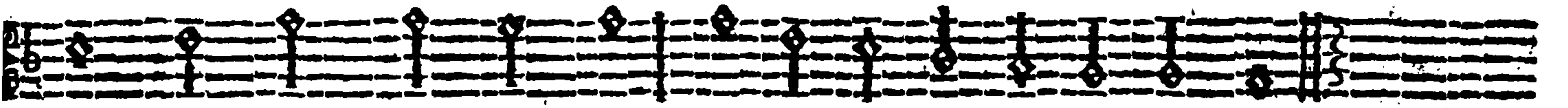
We shall as--sem--bled be; thou Ci--ty most compact and fair.



The Tribes shall thi--ther throng, who to our God be--long;



To worship at his Ho--ly Place, for there with Justice crown'd,



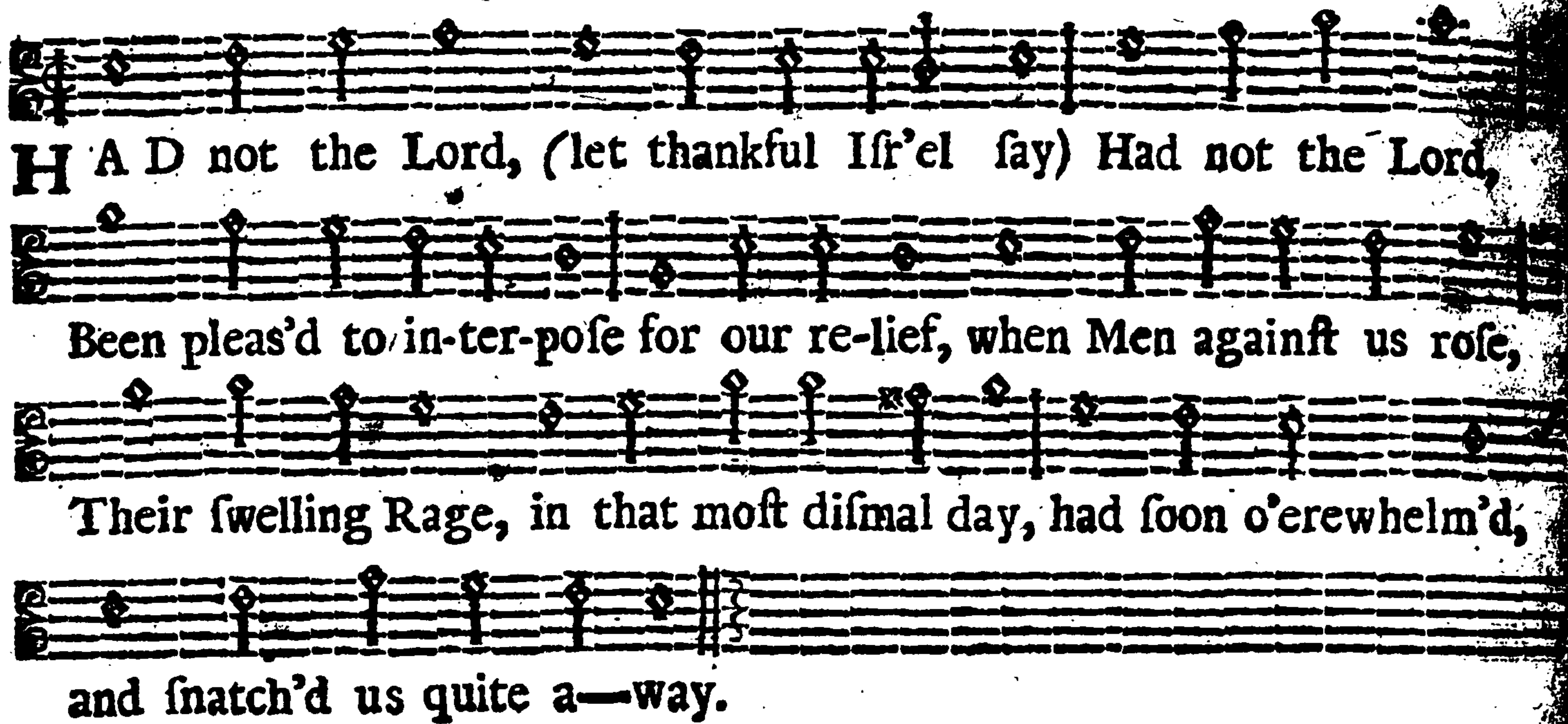
The Judgment Seats are found, of *David* and his Royal Race.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>6. O pray for <i>Salem's</i> Peace;
Their Blessings shall in crease,
Who hearty Zeal for thee retain:</p> <p>7. May therefore Happiness
Thy Palaces possess,
And Plenty in thy Streets remain.</p> | <p>8. For Friends and Brethren's sake,
Who in thy Joys partake,
I'll seek thy good, & wish thee well;</p> <p>9. But, for the Temple, more,
Where we our God adore (dwell.
And where our God vouchsafes to</p> |
|---|---|

Psalm CXXXIII. To the same Tune.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O 'tis a Joyful fight!
When Brethren do unite,
And Hearts with mutual Love are</p> <p>2 'Tis like the Balsom shed, (fill'd;
On <i>Aaron's</i> sacred Head,
Which to his Garment's Hemm di-</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(fill'd:)</p> | <p>3 Or like the Crystal Drops,
That early on the tops
Of <i>Hermon</i> and Mount <i>Sion</i> shine:
For <i>Sion</i> is the place
Of God's appointed Grace,
The Seat and Spring of Life Divine.</p> |
|--|---|

To the Tune of the Old CXXIV. The same Psalm.



H A D not the Lord, (let thankful Isr'el say) Had not the Lord,
 Been pleas'd to in-ter-pose for our re-lief, when Men against us rose,
 Their swelling Rage, in that most dismal day, had soon o'erwhelm'd,
 and snatch'd us quite a—way.

6 But God be blest,
 his Praise we will declare,
 Whose Mercy did
 our Sentenc'd Lives reprove.
 And from their Jaws
 the panting Prey retrieve.
 Our heedless Souls,
 by his most watchful care,
 Are scap'd like Birds,
 out of the Fowler's Snare :
 The Snare is broke,
 which they so closely laid ;
 And we to Life
 and Liberty restor'd.
 8 Therefore on him,
 our ever gracious Lord,

We will rely,
 and still depend for Aid,
 On God, the God
 who Earth and Heaven made.

Gloria Patri.

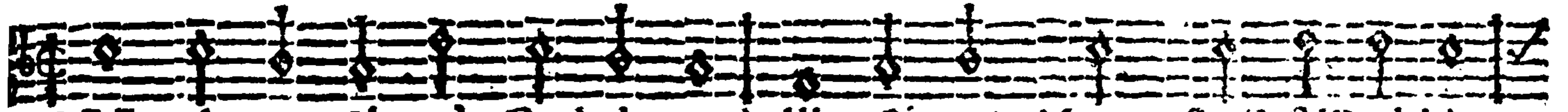
To God most high,
 the Father and the Son,
 And Holy Ghost,
 all worship, Thanks and Praise
 Be now ascrib'd,
 as in the former Days
 From Time's first Birth,
 has constantly been done ;
 And so shall be,
 When Time his Course has run :

Psalm LIV. To the same Tune.

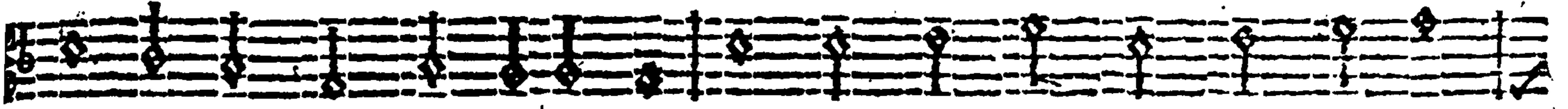
1 TO save me Lord,
 thy Truth and Pow'r display ;
 2 Hear my Complaint,
 and to my words incline,
 3 Strangers, and such
 as fear no God, combine
 To make my Soul,
 my guiltless Soul their Prey :
 4 But God will give
 my Friends and me the Day.

5 The God of Truth,
 shall my false Foes requite ;
 6 Then to his Courts
 free off'rings I will bring,
 To his blest Name
 With Praise and Comfort sing.
 7 When he from cares
 has freed my Soul outright,
 And my proud Foes,
 dispers'd before my fight.

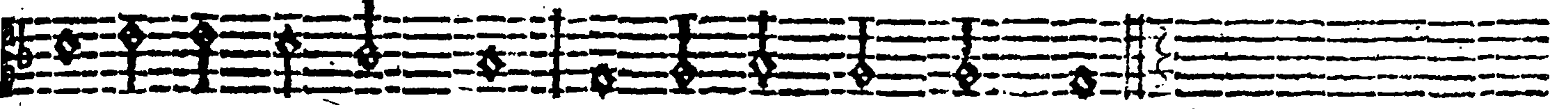
To the Tune of the Old CXXV. The same Psalm. First Metre.



ALL who on Si-on's God depend, like Si-on's Mount shall still abide,



For as the Hills on ev'ry side Je--ru--sa--lem's fair Gates defend ;



So his surrounding Arm, protects the Just from harm.

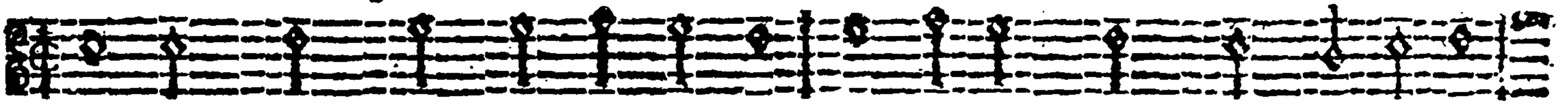
Ungodly Tyrants may oppress
The best of saints, but ne'er prevail,
To make their stedy Virtue fail :
Or seek base means for their redress,
For God will Grace impart,
To all of upright Heart.

They who perversely turns aside
To crooked Paths, the Ld shall them
Wth Reprobates to death condemn;

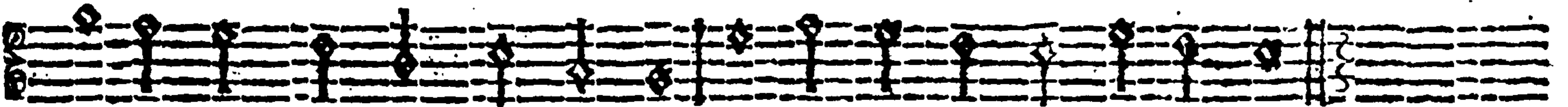
But Blessings for his Saints provide,
To make their troubles cease,
And crown their days with Peace.
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
(The blest Eternal Three in One)
Be Honour, Praise, and Worship done
By Saints and Angels sacred Host,
As always was, is now,
And ever shall be so.

To the Tune of the Old CXXV. The same Psalm. 2d. Metre.



ALL they whose Hopes on God depend, like Sion's Mount shall still abide ;



For as surrounding Hills defend Je--ru--sa--lem on ev'ry side.

2 So, Day and Night,
The Lord of Might,
His faithful People does embrace,
And with strong Arm,
From fear and harm,
Will always guard his chosen Race.

3 Tho Tyrants may sometimes prevail,
They shall not them so long op-
(press;

To make their Faith or Virtue fail,
And seek base means for their

4 To those, O Lord, (Redress
Who love thy word.

Do thou continue ever kind ;

To each true Heart
Thy Grace impart,
Let such thy constant favour find.

5 All they who chuse the crooked
(Path,

And wander in the Sinner's way,
The Righteous Ld incens'd to Wrath,
Shall them with harden'd Sinners
The Lord of might (slay.

Shall thus require,
Those who against his Law rebel;
But Truth and Peace.

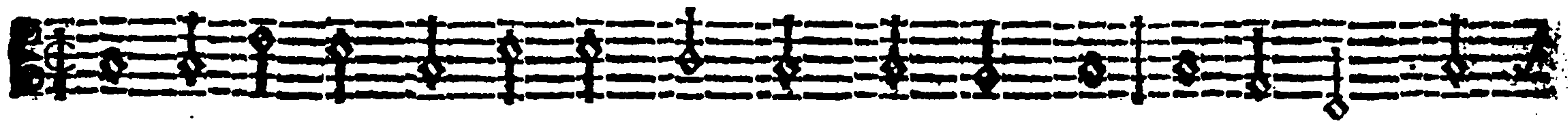
Shall never cease,
Amongst his faithful saints to dwell,

Psalm LIII. To the same Tune.

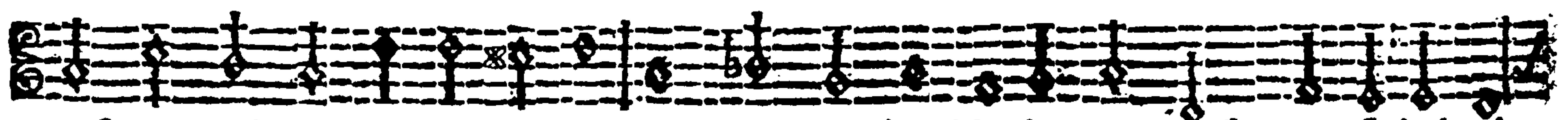
1 **T**He wicked senseless Fool hath
 (said,
 Within his Heart, " there is no
 (God:
 Corrupt they are, and all misled,
 Not one in Vertue's way has trod.
 2 The Lord look'd down,
 From Heav'n his Throne,
 And all the Sons of Men did view,
 One Soul to find,
 Amongst Mankind, (knew.
 Who his just Will perform'd or
 3 But all he saw, were gone astray,
 All were become corrupt and base:
 Not one that walk'd in Vertue's
 (way,
 Not one of all the sinful Race.

4 Can they all be,
 To that Degree
 Of Wickedness and Folly grown,
 That they each Hour,
 My Saints devour,
 And God's Almighty Pow'r disown?
 5 Therefore when quite of fear bereft,
 At once with shame and death sur-
 (Priz'd
 Their Carcasses on Earth were left,
 Contemn'd of God whom they de-
 (spis'd
 6 O would our God,
 From his Abode,
 March on, our Captive Sons to free,
 Could we survey,
 That glorious Day,
 Then *Isr'el's* Joy compleat would be.

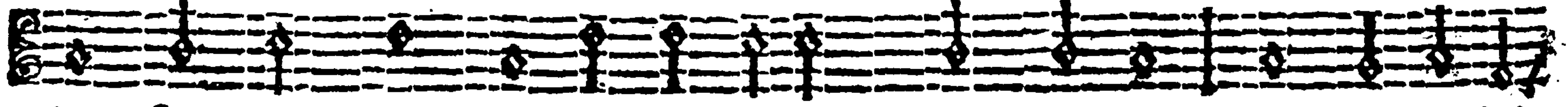
To the Tune of the Old CXXVI. The same Psalm.



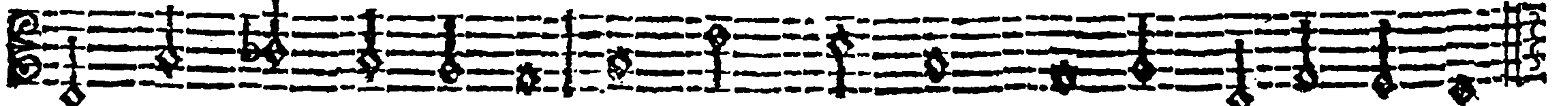
When *Sion's* God her captive Sons from Bondage freed, a pleasing Dream



It seem'd, of what we long desir'd: But when convinc'd by happy proofs, 'twas so indeed;



Mirth fill'd our Mouth, and Joy our silent Tongues inspir'd: Our Foes repin'd



But were compell'd to own the wondrous work our God for us had done.

3 'Twas great (said they
 'Twas great, and most amazing
 What then should we, (strange;
 For whom he wrought the happy
 4 To us bring Home, (Change?
 The Remnant of our captive Bands,

More welcom far, (Lands.
 Than Rain to parcht and thirsty
 5, 6. Who sows good Grain,
 Altho' in Tears, shall come,
 And bring with Joy,
 A full-Ear'd Harvest home.

Psalm CXIV. To the same Tune.

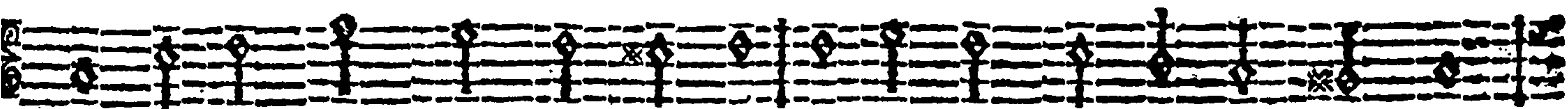
1. **W**hen *Isr'el*, who
 Had suffer'd cruel Bon-
 from *Egypt* march'd; (dage long,
 And pious *Jacob's* chosen Seed,
 from Men who spake
 A foreign and offensive Tongue,
 By Miracles
 And most amazing Signs were freed.
 2 The Lord of Hosts,
 From *Judab's* royal Tent,
 Through *Isr'el's* Camp
 His Sov'reign Orders sent.
 3 The frighted Sea, (with awe,
 And *Jordan's* streams, shrunk back
 4 The Mountains skipp'd (Lambs;
 Like Rams, the lesser Hills like
 5 Why fled'st thou Sea? (draw?
 Why *Jordan*, did thy streams with-

6 What terrour seiz'd (Rams,
 On you, O Mountains, that like
 Ye skipp'd? and why,
 Ye little Hills did you,
 Like frighted Lambs,
 Your Leader's flight pursue?
 7 Earth tremble on, (fraid,
 Well may thy Guilt make thee a-
 Before thy Lord
 And Maker's Presence to appear;
 'Tis time, high time, (may'd,
 That Nature's self should be dis-
 When *Jacob's* God, (near;
 The mighty Lord of Hosts, draws
 8 Whose sov'reign Will
 Could cancel Nature's Law,
 Turn Rocks to Lakes,
 From Flint a Fountain draw.

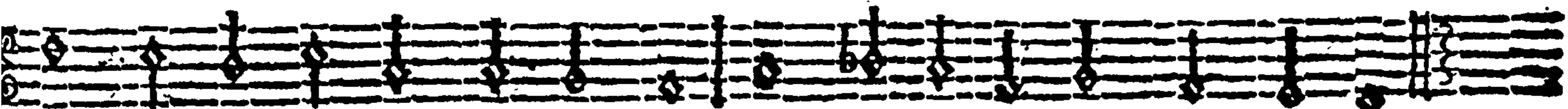
To the Tune of the Old CXXVII. The same Psalm.



IN vain we build with vast Expence, unless the Lord the work sustain,



Our Cities watch and ward in vain, unless the Lord be their Defence;



In vain we needful Rest forbear, and feed upon the bread of care.

3. He freely on his Saints bestows
 Supplies of Life, for with success
 He does their daily Labour bless,
 And crowns their nights with sweet

(Repose,

4. Children are presents from the Ld,
 And sent as Piety's reward:

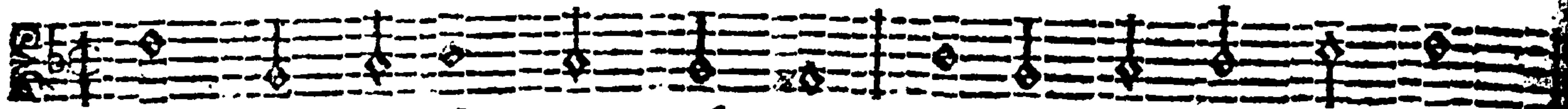
Like arrows in a Giants hand,
 To Parents Safety they afford:

5. The Man who has his Quiver stor'd

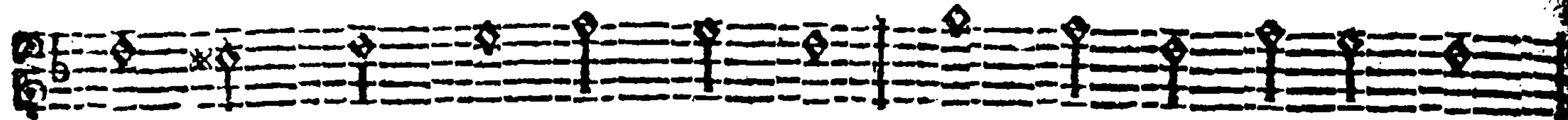
With these defensive Arms, may stand
 And bid defiance to his Foes,
 Who him, at Law or War, opposè.

Gloria Patri.

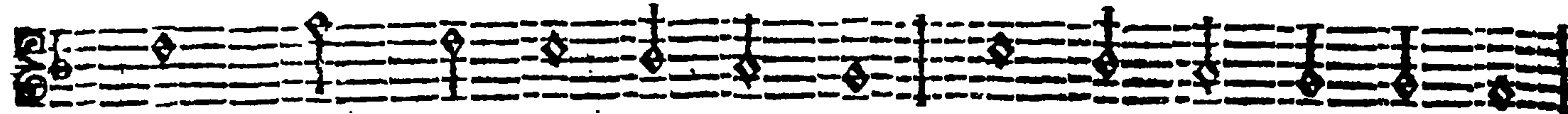
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 (The blest Eternal Three in one,)
 Be Homage and Obeysance done,
 By Saints and Angels sacred Host;
 As it has been in Ages past,
 Is now, and shall for ever last.

To the Tune of the Old CXXX. The same Psalm.

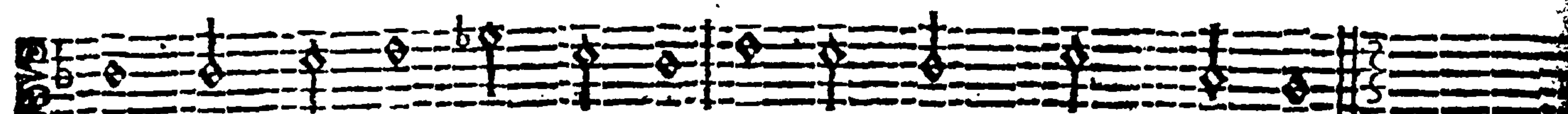
From the lowest depth of Woe, to God I sent my Cry :



Hear-ken, Lord, to my Complaint, and gra-cious-ly re-ply.



Should'st thou, Lord, se-vere-ly Judge, who can the Tri-al bear :



But thou dost forgive, lest we forsake thee through Despair.

5. Lo ! my Soul with ^{(waits,} Patience
for thee the living Lord ;
All my hopes are built upon
thy never-failing Word.
6. *Isr'el* in thy God confide,
whose Mercies ne'er decay ;
Flowing Streams they are, to heal
and wash thy Guilt away.

Gloria Patri.
*To the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
God ador'd by Saints on Earth,
and by the Heavenly Host,
Glory be, as always was,
in Ages heretofore ;
So'tis now, and shall be so
henceforth for evermore.*

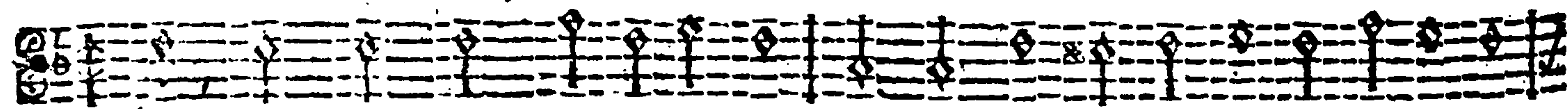
Psalm LIV. To the same Tune.

1. **S**Ave me Ld, for thy Name's sake,
and in thy strength appear ;
2. Judge my Cause, accept my Suit,
and to my words give ear :
3. Strangers whom I never wrong'd,
to ruin me design'd ;
Cruel Men, who fear no God,
against my Life combin'd.
4. But the Lord vouchsafes at once,
my Friends and me to guard :

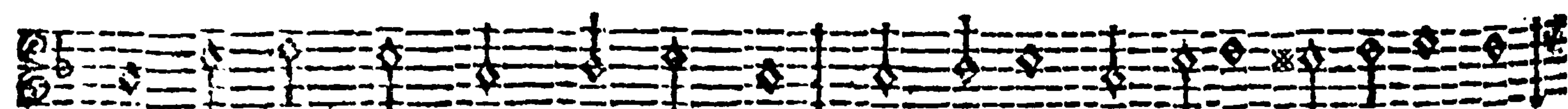
5. The just God shall give my Foes
their Falshoods due reward.
6. Then free Off'rings I will bring,
with Comfort bless his Name,
7. Who has freed me from Distress,
and brought my Foes to shame.

Gloria Patri.

*To the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost, &c.*

To the Tune of the Old CXXXVI. The same Psalm.

○ Praise the Lord, for he is good, for his Mercy endureth for e-ver.

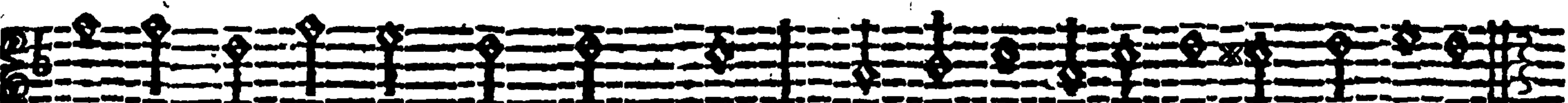


The God of Gods, and Lord of Lords, for his Mercy endureth for ever

who



Who wondrous works alone can do, for his Mercy endureth for ever.

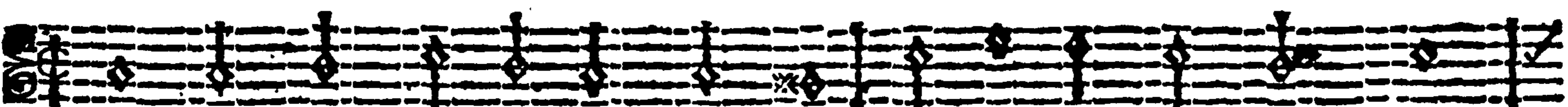


Who by his wisdom made the Heav'ns, for his Mercy endureth for ever.

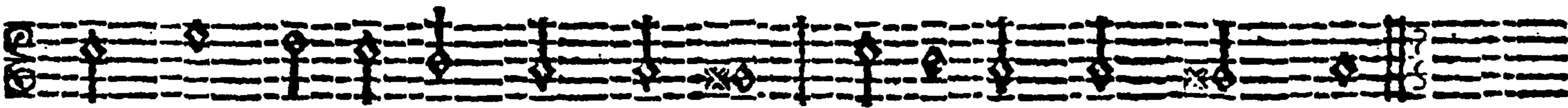
- | | |
|--|--|
| 6. Who stretc'd the Eearth above the
for his Mercy, &c. (Seas, | 16. Then through the Defart led our
for his Mercy, &c. (Tribes, |
| 7. Who fill'd the Skies with shining
for his Mercy, &c. (Lights, | 17, 18. Where great and famous Kings
for his Mercy, &c. (he slew, |
| 8. The glorious Sun that rules the
for his Mercy, &c. (Day, | 19. <i>Sehon</i> who <i>Ammon's</i> Scepter sway'd,
for his Mercy, &c. |
| 9. The Moon and Stars, that rule by
for his Mercy, &c, (Night, | 20. Gigantick <i>Ogg</i> . proud <i>Bashan's</i>
for his Mercy, &c. (King, |
| 10. All <i>Egypt's</i> first-born Sons he slew,
for his Mercy, &c. | 21, 22. And gave their Lands to his
for his Mercy, &c. (Elect, |
| 11. 12. And brought his People forth
for his Mercy, &c. (with might, | 23, 24. Thought on and sav'd us when
for his Mercy, &c. (distress, |
| 13, 14. Through parted Waves, made
for his Mercy, &c. (<i>Isr'el</i> pass,
Where <i>Pharaoh</i> and his Host were
for his Mercy, &c. (drown'd, | 25. With food all Creatures he sup-
for his Mercy, &c. (plies,
26. Give Thanks to God, the God of
for his Mercy, &c. (Heav'n, |

The usual TUNES for P S A L M S of
Common Measure.

Psalm XLIV. *Windsor Tune*

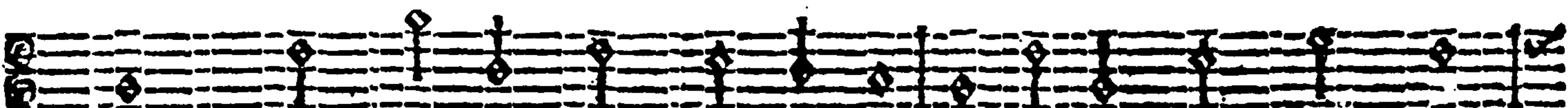


O Lord, our Fathers oft have told, to our at-ten-tive Ears,

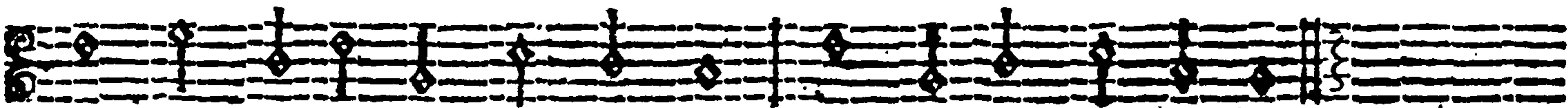


Thy wonders in their days perfom'd, and older times than theirs :

Psalm XXVII. *St. David's Tune.*

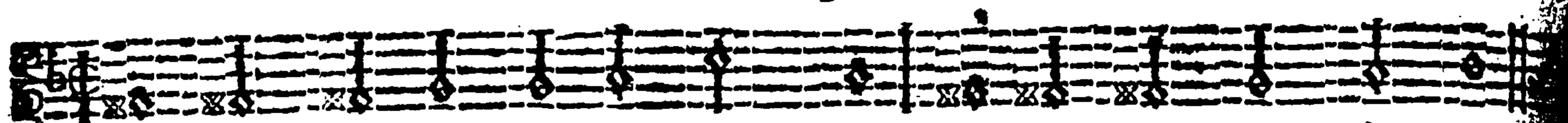


WHom should I fear, since God to me is saving health and light ;

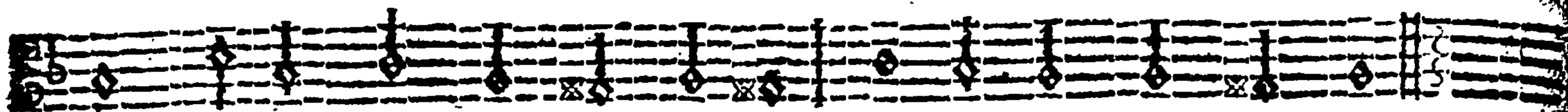


Since strongly he my Life supports, what can my Soul affright ?

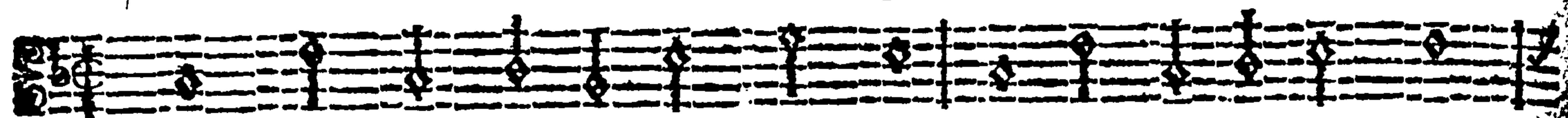
Psalm

Psalm IV. *Oxford Tune.*

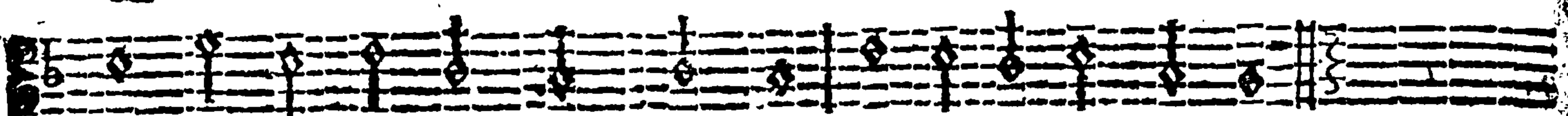
O Lord, that art my righteous Judge, to my complaint give ear,



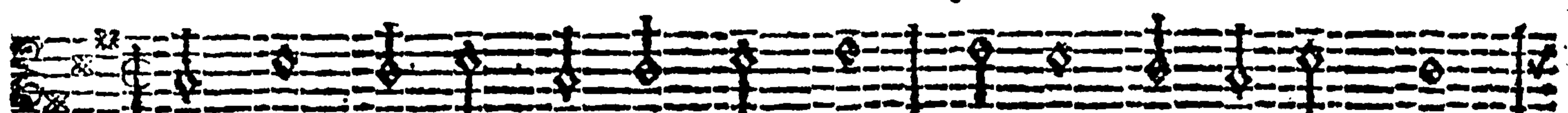
Thou still redeem'st me from distress, have mercy, Lord, and hear.

Psalm V. *Litchfield Tune.*

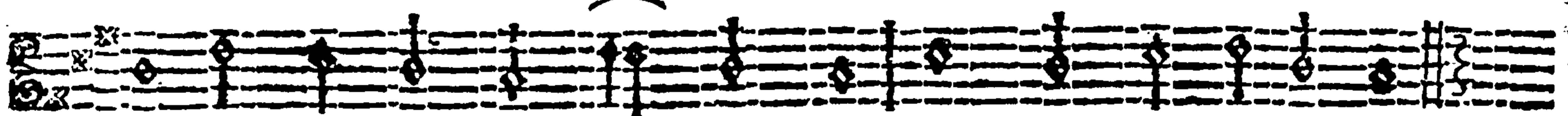
LORD, hear the voice of my Complaint, accept my se-cret Pray'r;



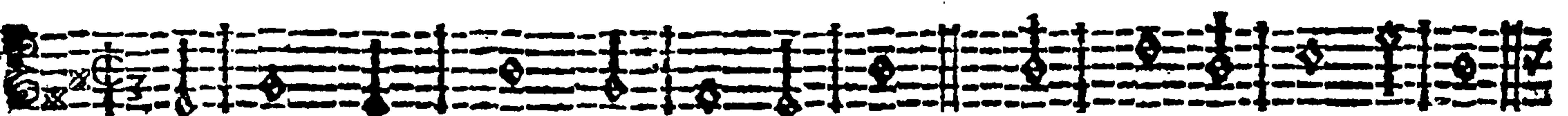
To thee a-lone, my King, my God, will I for help repair.

Psalm XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*

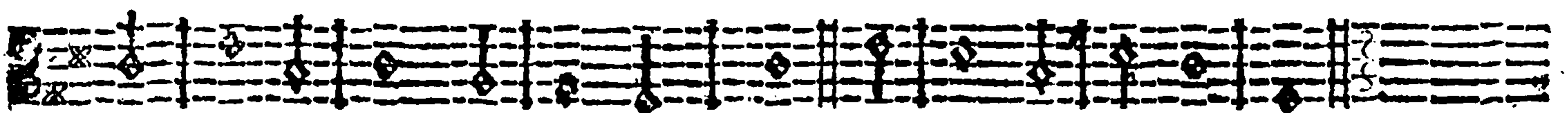
THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord, vouchsafes to be my Guide;



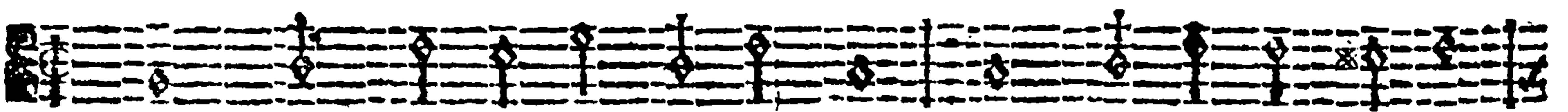
The Shepherd by whose constant Care, my Wants are all supply'd.

Psalm XXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*

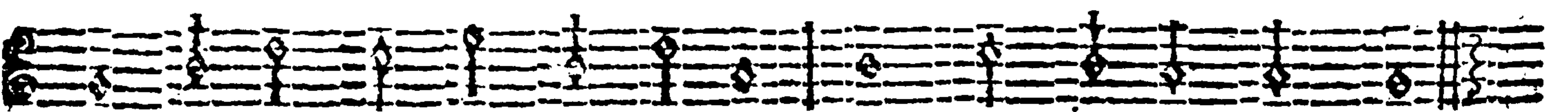
THY chast'ning wrath; O Lord, restrain, though I deserve it all;



Nor let at once on me the storm of thy displeasure fall.

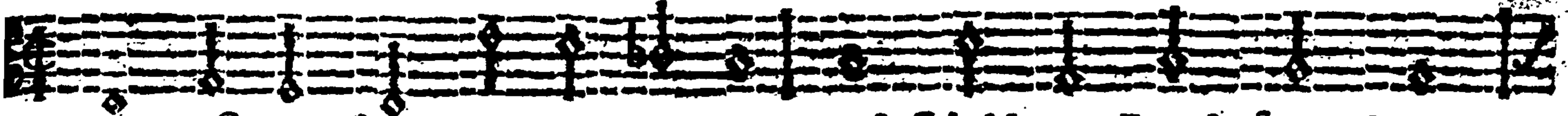
Psalm XIX. *York Tune.*

THE Heav'ns declare thy Glo-ry, Lord, which that a--lone can fill;

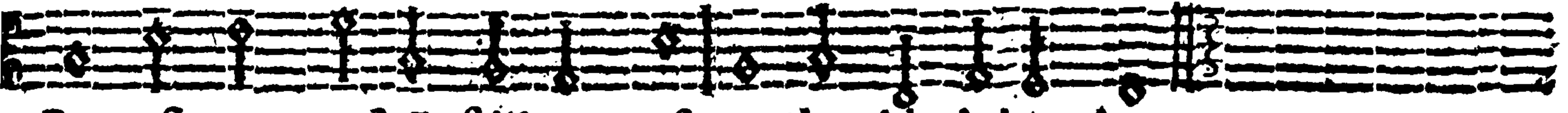


The Fir--ma--ment and Stars express their great Cre--a--tor's skill.

Pfalm XVI. *St. Mary, alias Hackney Tune.*



PRO-tect me from my cru-el Foes, and shield me Lord, from harm,

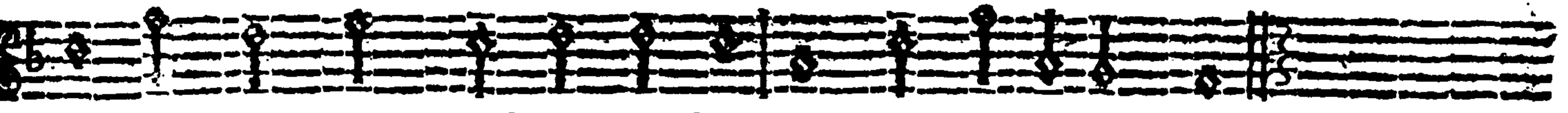


Because my trust I still re-pose on thy Almighty Arm.

Pfalm CXLVII. *London New Tune.*

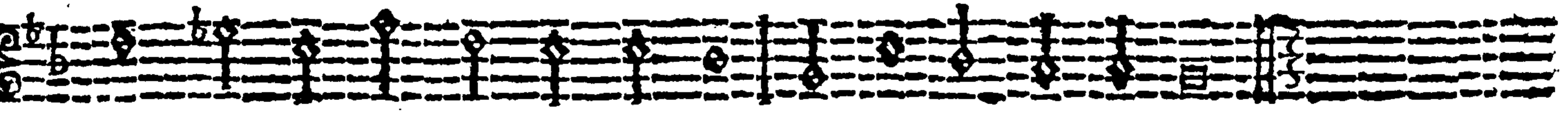
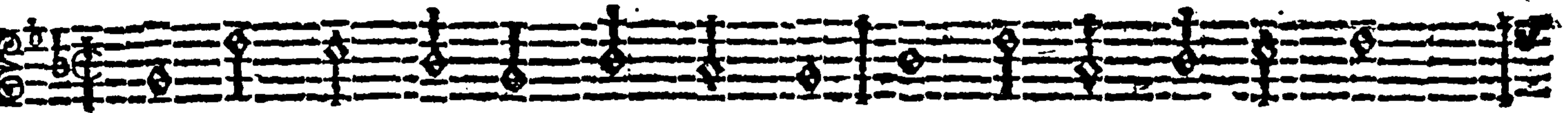


O Praise the Lord with Hymns of Joy, and Cele-brate his Fame;

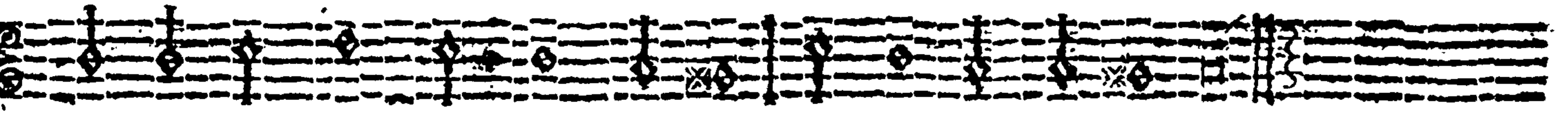
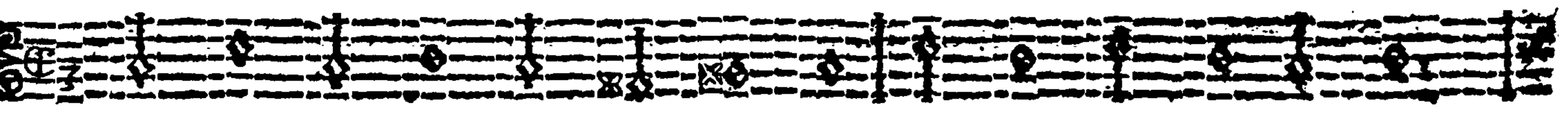


For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis, to praise his holy Name.

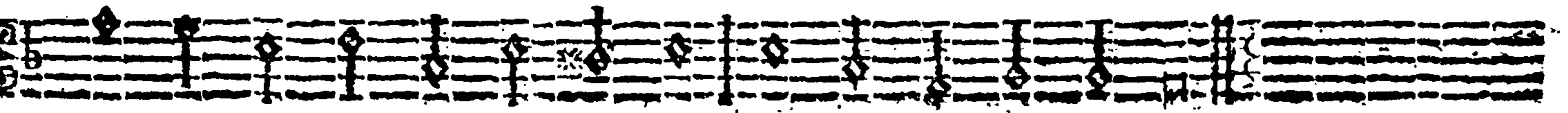
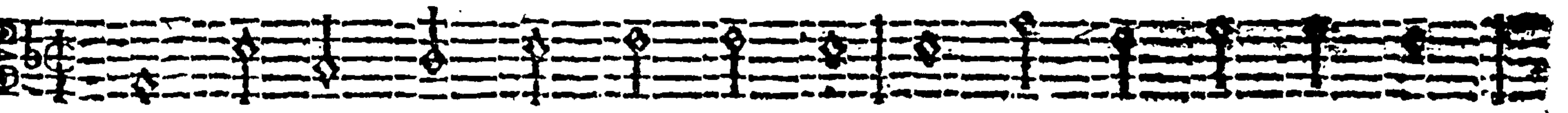
Pfalm VI. *Bristol Tune.*

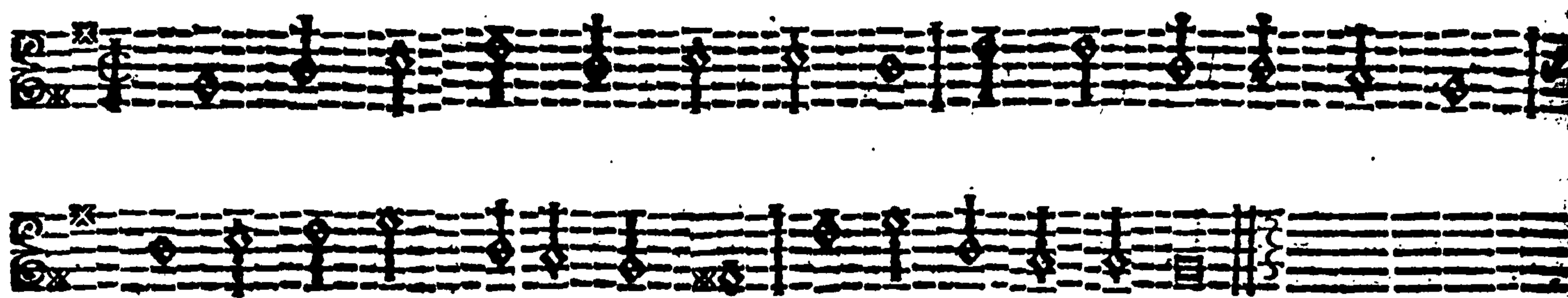
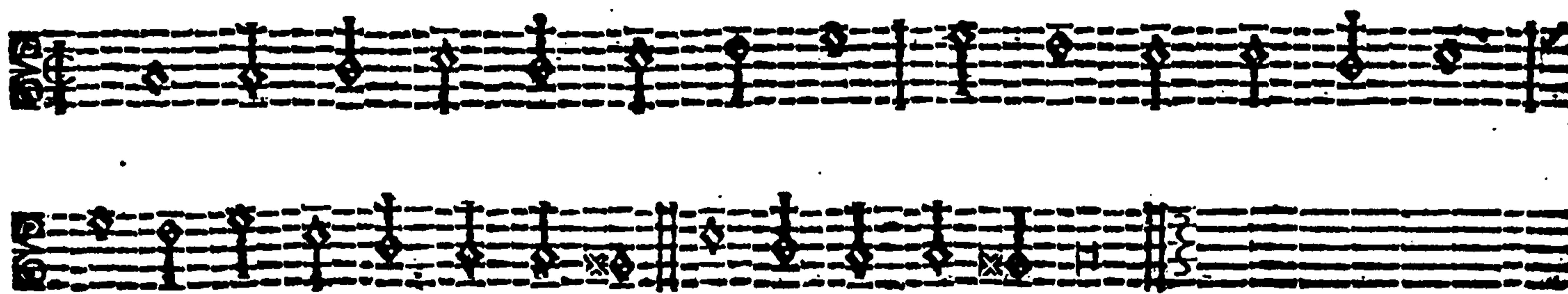
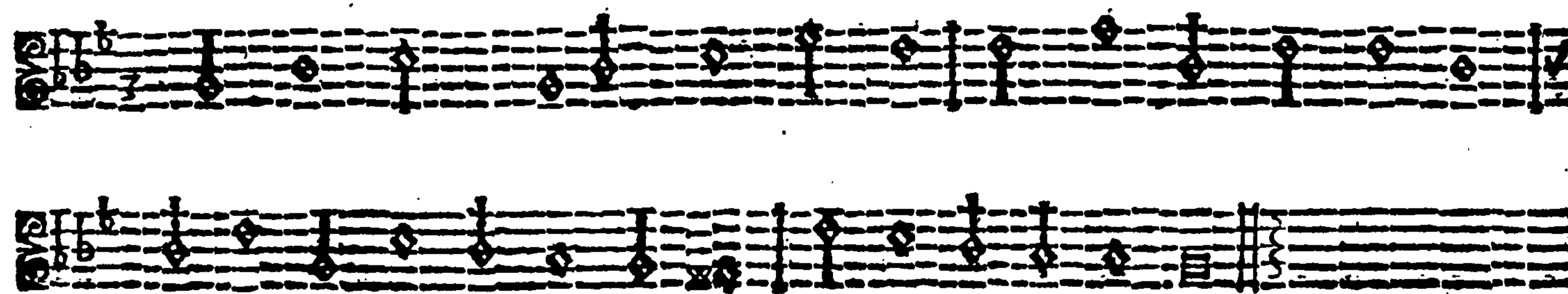


Pfalm II. *Cambridge Tune.*



Pfalm XLVIII, *Exeter Tune.*



Psalm XI. *Glastenbury Tune.*Psalm XX. *Hereford Tune.*Psalm XXXI. *Litchfield Tune.*Psalm LXXVIII. *Manchester Tune.*Psalm XXVII. *Norwich Tune.*

Pfalm XLIV. *Peterborough Tune.*



Pfalm XIII. *Rochester Tune.*



Pfalm XL. *Westminster Tune.*

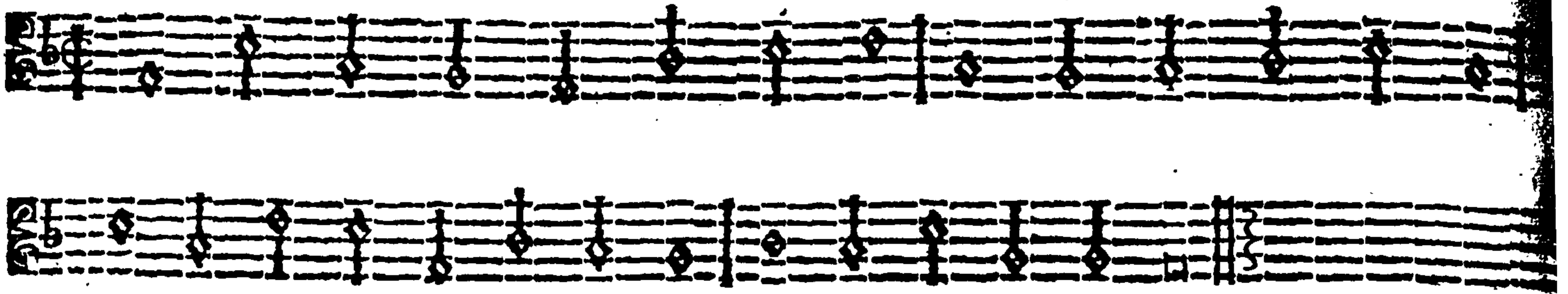


Pfalm LXXXIV. *Winchester Tune.*

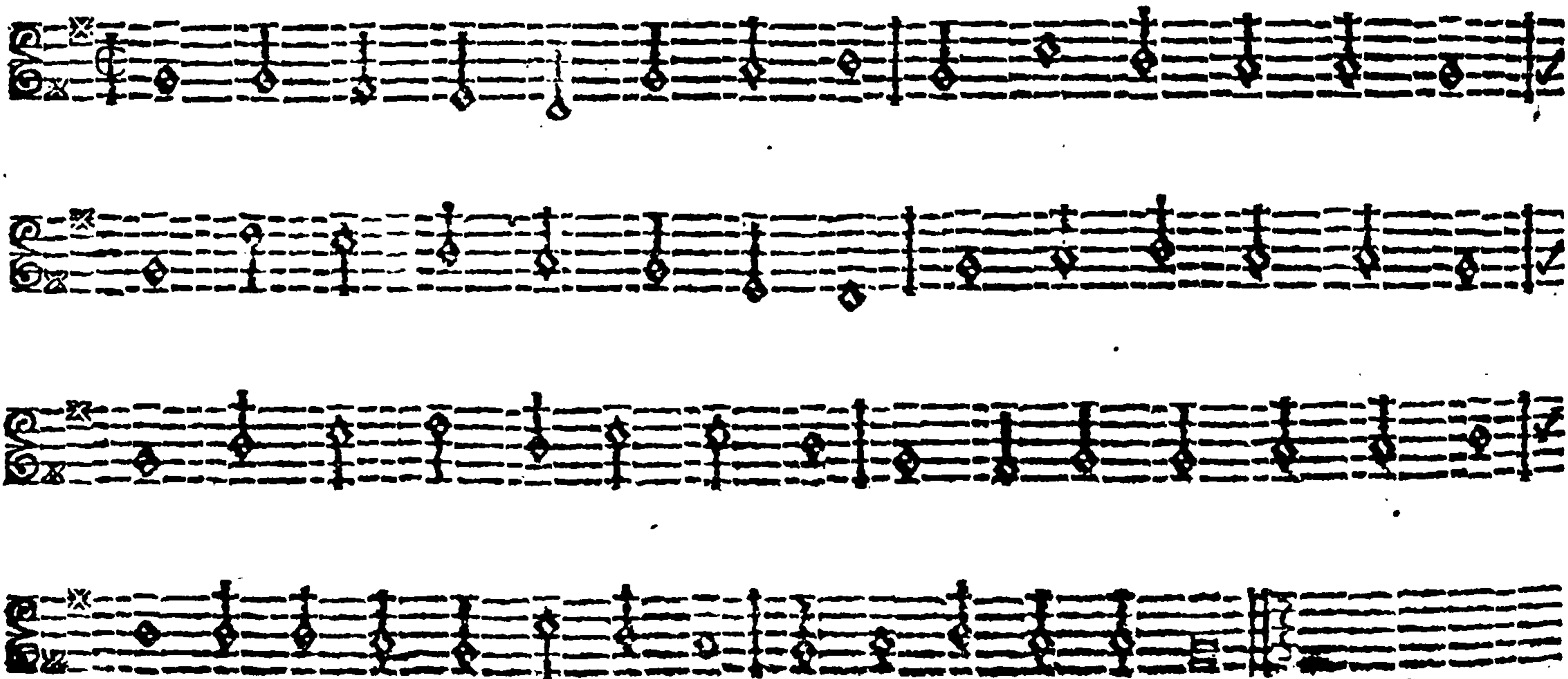


Pfalm VII. *Worcester Tune.*



Psalm IX. *Glocester Tune.*

Proper Tunes for PSALMS of Common Measure.

Psalm I. *Proper Tune.*Psalm III. *Proper Tune.*

Pfalm XVIII. *Old. Proper Tune.*

Pfalm XXI. *Proper Tune.*

Pfalm XXX. *Proper Tune.*

Pfalm XXXVIII. *Proper Tune.*

Musical notation for Psalm XXXVIII, Proper Tune, consisting of four staves of music. The notation is in a single system with a common time signature and a key signature of one flat. The notes are primarily quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and accidentals.

Pfalm XLIV. *Proper Tune.*

Musical notation for Psalm XLIV, Proper Tune, consisting of four staves of music. The notation is in a single system with a common time signature and a key signature of one flat. The notes are primarily quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and accidentals.

Pfalm LXVIII. *Old Proper Tune.*

Musical notation for Psalm LXVIII, Old Proper Tune, consisting of four staves of music. The notation is in a single system with a common time signature and a key signature of one flat. The notes are primarily quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and accidentals.

Pfalm LXXI. *Proper Tune.*

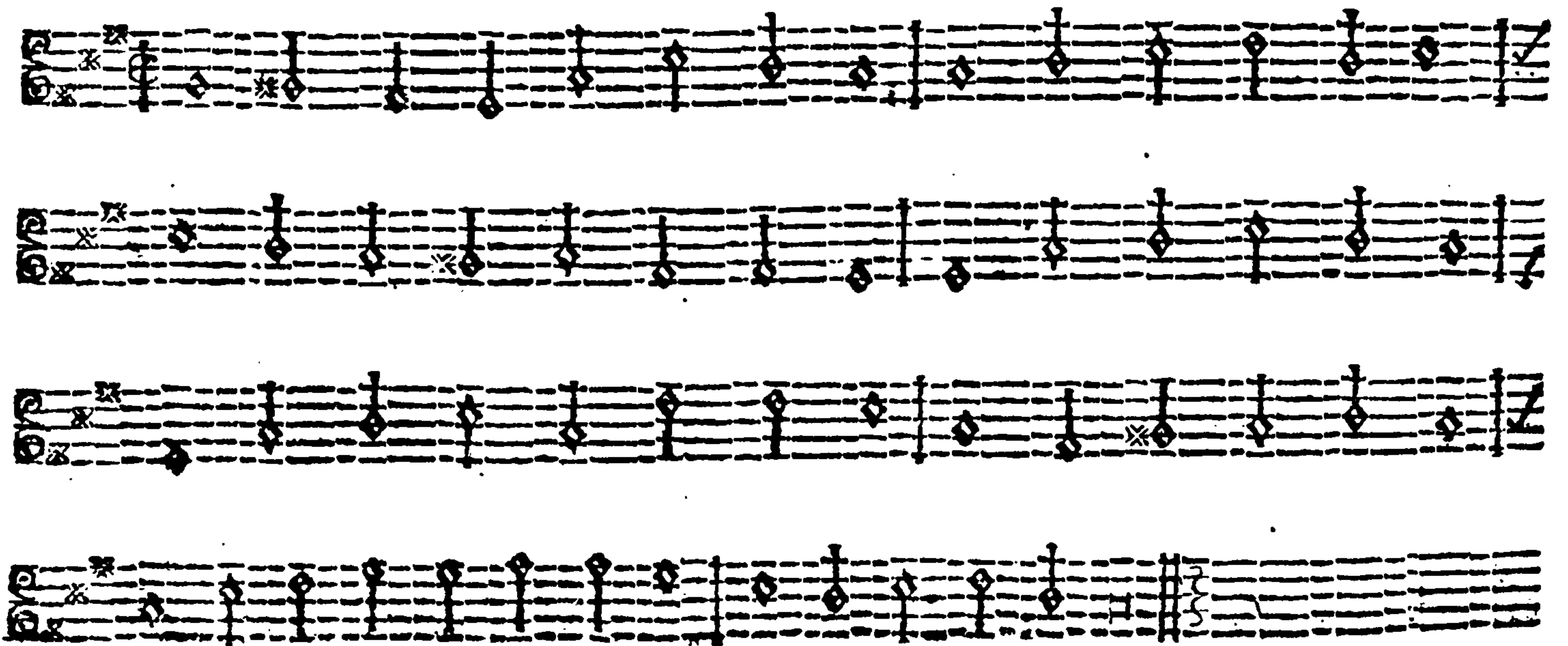
Musical notation for Psalm LXXI, Proper Tune, consisting of four staves of music. The notation is in a single system with a common time signature and a key signature of one flat. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style with quarter and eighth notes.

Pfalm LXXVII. *Proper Tune.*

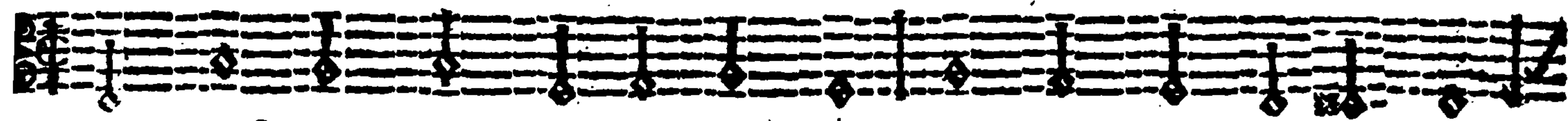
Musical notation for Psalm LXXVII, Proper Tune, consisting of four staves of music. The notation is in a single system with a common time signature and a key signature of one flat. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style with quarter and eighth notes.

Pfalm LXXXVI. *Proper Tune.*

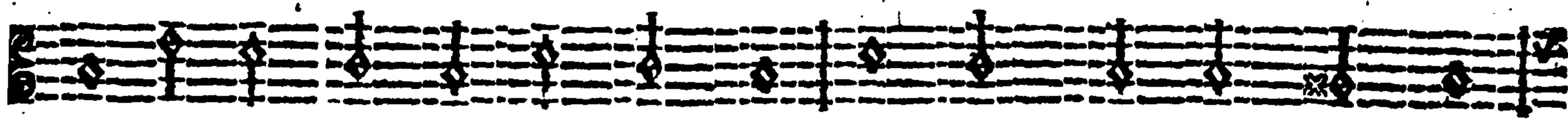
Musical notation for Psalm LXXXVI, Proper Tune, consisting of four staves of music. The notation is in a single system with a common time signature and a key signature of one flat. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style with quarter and eighth notes.

Psalm CIII. *Proper Tune.*Psalm CXVI. *Proper Tune.*Psalm CXXXVII. *Proper Tune.*

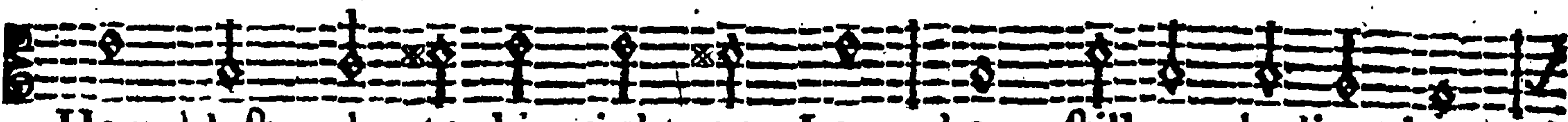
Psalm CXIX. *Proper Tune.*



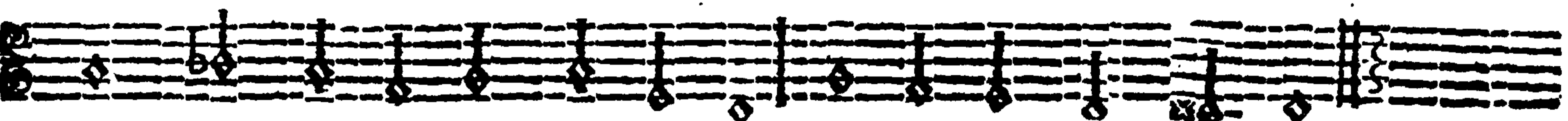
How blest are they who always keep, the pure and perfect way;



who never from the sacred Paths of God's Commandments stray,

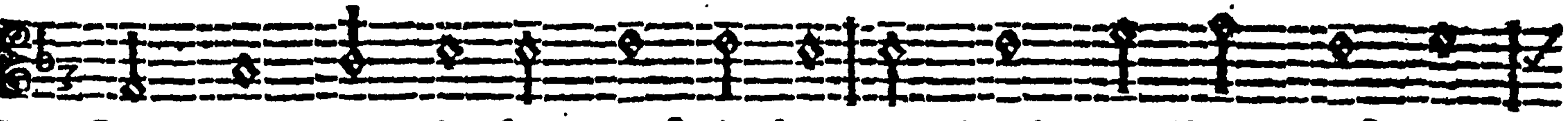


How blest, who to his righteous Laws, have still obedient been,

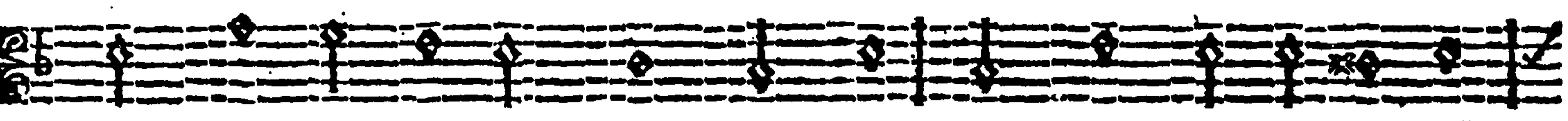


And have with fervent humble zeal, his favour sought to win.

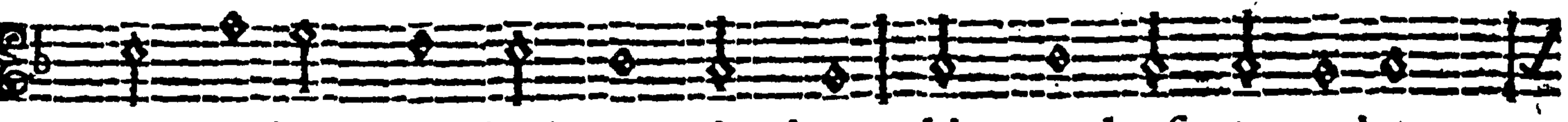
Psalm XCII. *Proper Tune.*



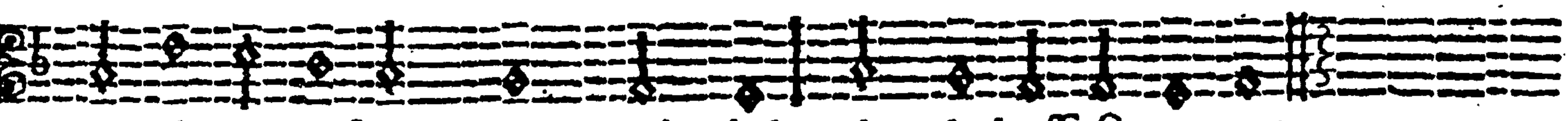
How good and pleasant must it be, to thank the Lord most high,



And with repeated Hymns of Praise his Name to magnifie.



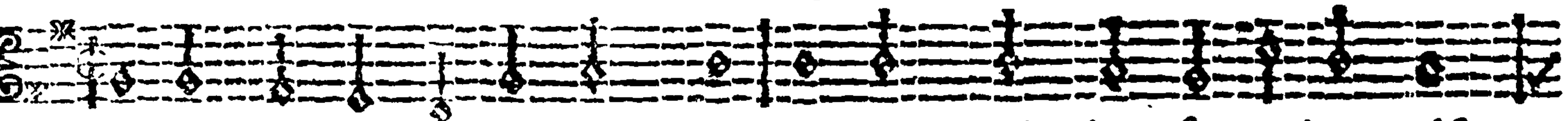
With ev'ry Morning's early dawn his goodness to relate,



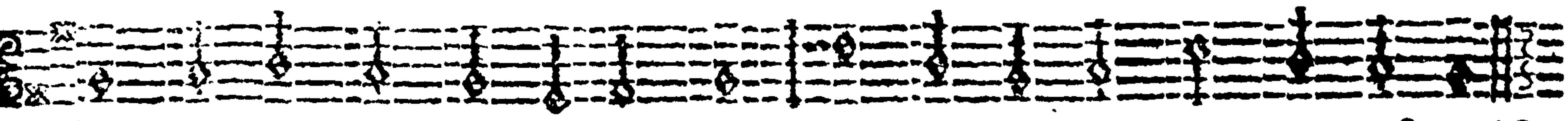
And of his constant Truth each night, the glad effects repeat.

Proper TUNES for PSALMS of *Particular Measures.*

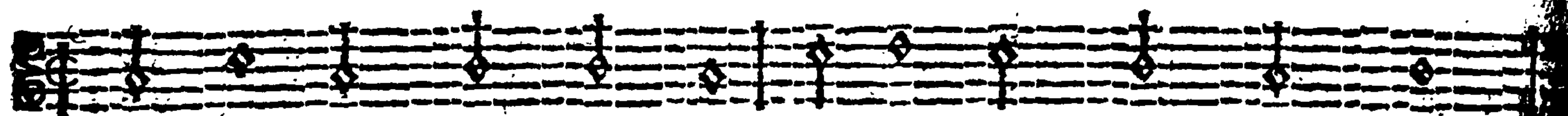
Psalm C. *Proper Tune.*



With one consent, let all the Earth to God their cheerful Voices raise?



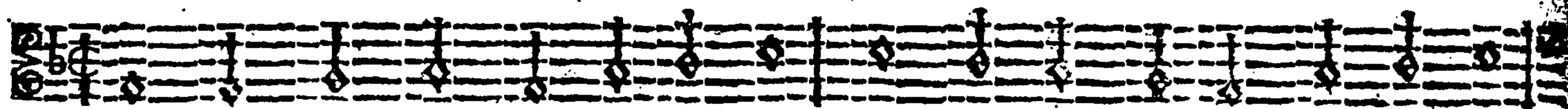
Glad homage pay, with awful Mirth, and sing before him, Songs of Praise.

Psalm XXV. *Southwell Tune.*

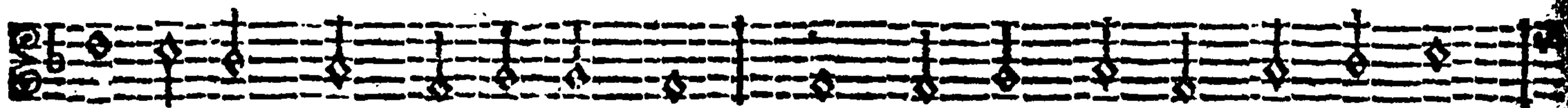
T O God, in whom I trust, I lift my Heart and Voice:



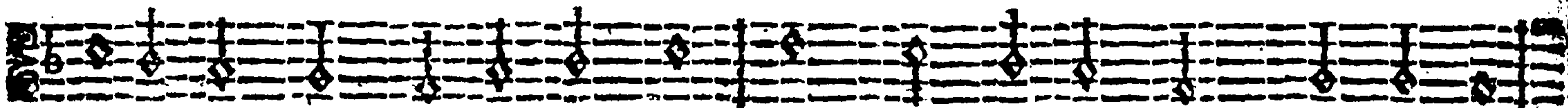
O lat me not be put to shame, nor let my Foes rejoyce.

Psalm CXIII. *Proper Tune.*

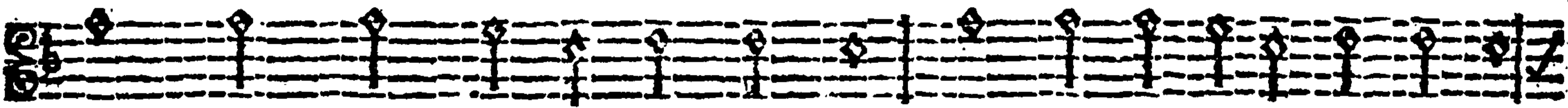
Y E Saints and Servants of the Lord, the triumphs of his Name record,



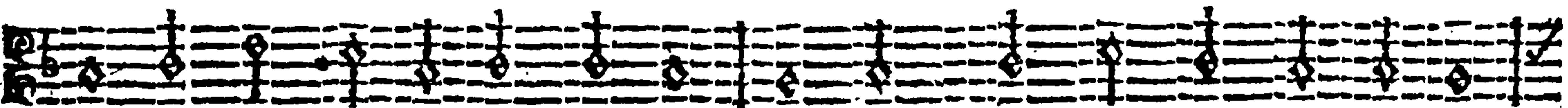
His sacred Name for e-ver blest, where e'er the circling Son displays;



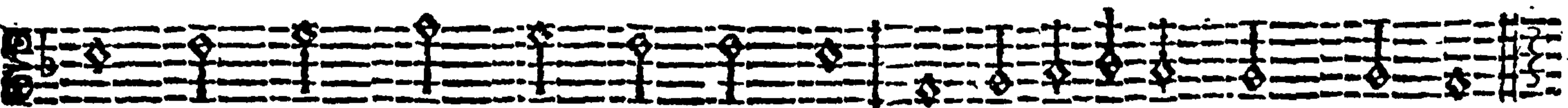
his rising Beams, or setting Rays. Due Praise to his great Name address;



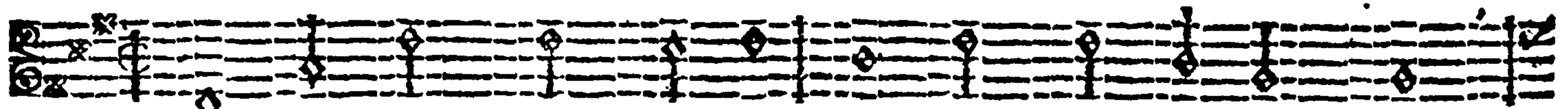
God through the World extends his sway, The Regions of e-ter-nal day



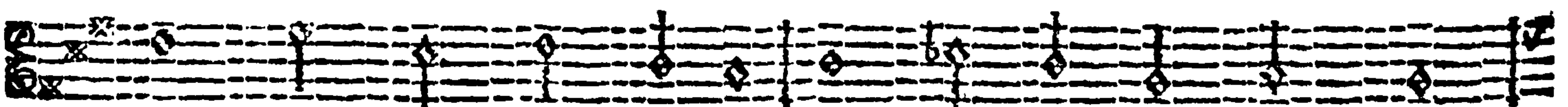
but shadows of his Glo-ry are, with him whose Ma-je-sty excells,



who made the Heav'n, in which he dwells let no created Pow'r compare.

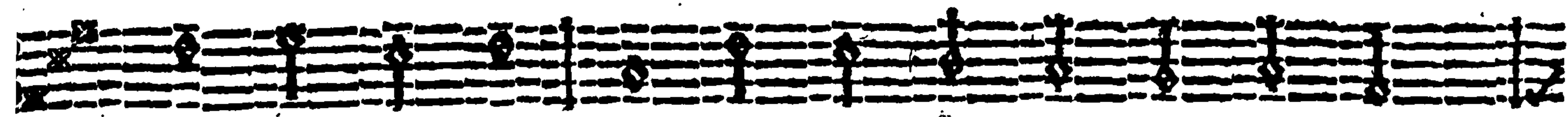
Psalm CXLVIII. *Proper Tune.*

Y E boundless realms of Joy, ex-alt your makers Fame;

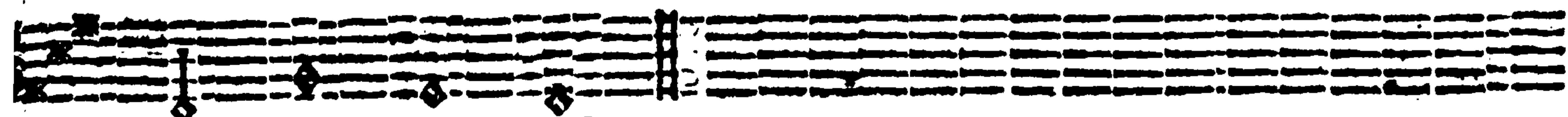


His praise your Song employ, a-bove the star-ry Frame.

Your

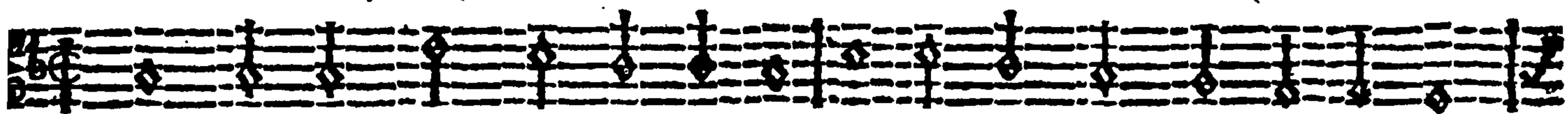


Your Voi—ces raise, Ye Che--ru--bim and Se--ra--phim,

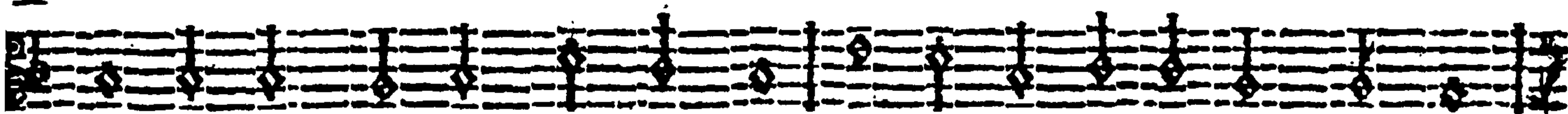


To sing his Praise.

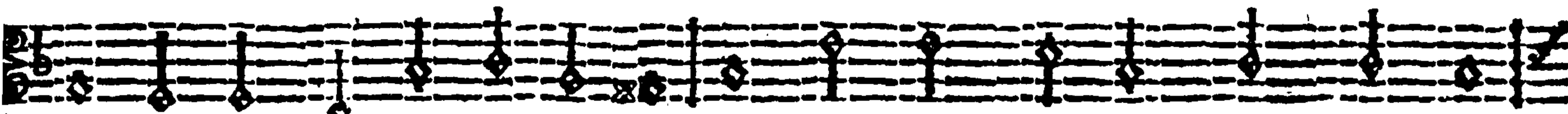
Psalm LXXXVIII. *To the Tune of the Old 51 Psalm, and may be sung to any Psalm of this Measure.*



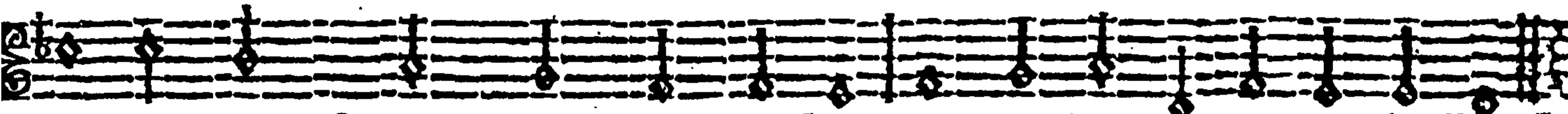
TO thee, my God and Sav'our I by day and night address my Cry;



Vouchsafe my mournful Voice to hear: to my distress incline thine Ear;

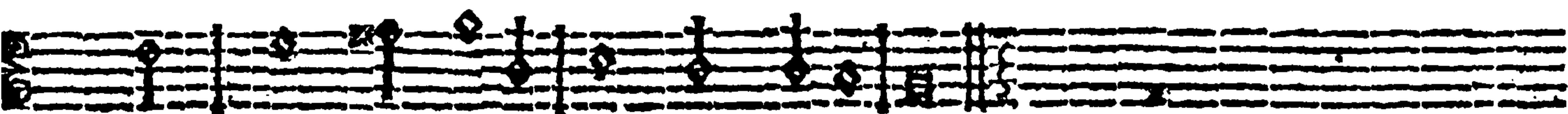


For Seas of Trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to Death's cold shade;

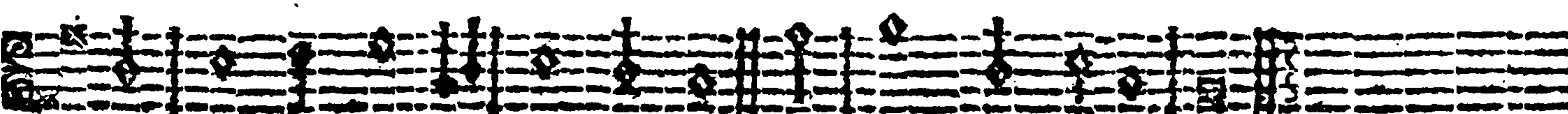


Like one whose strength and hopes are fled they number me among the Dead.

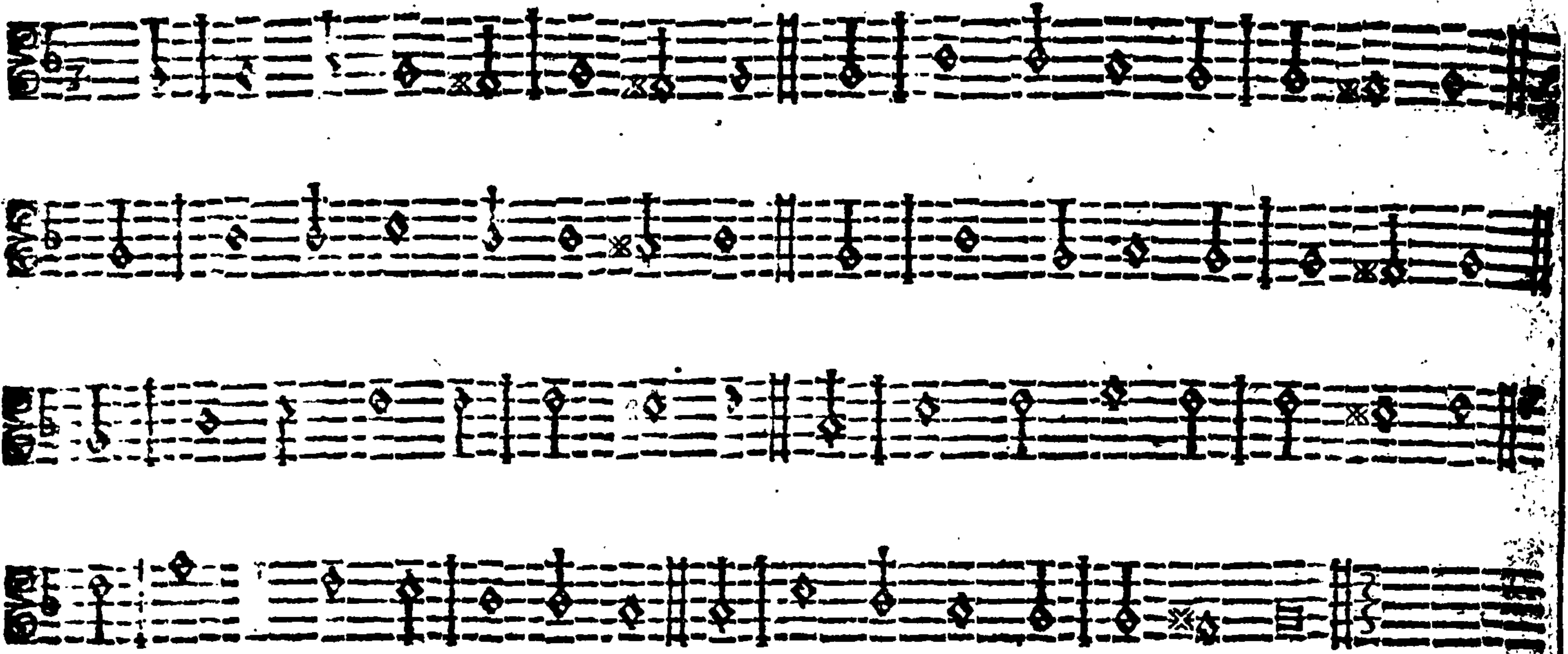
Additional HYMN Tunes.



An Hymn Tune.



An Hymn Tune.



An Hymn Tune.



An Hymn Tune.



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F I N I S.

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