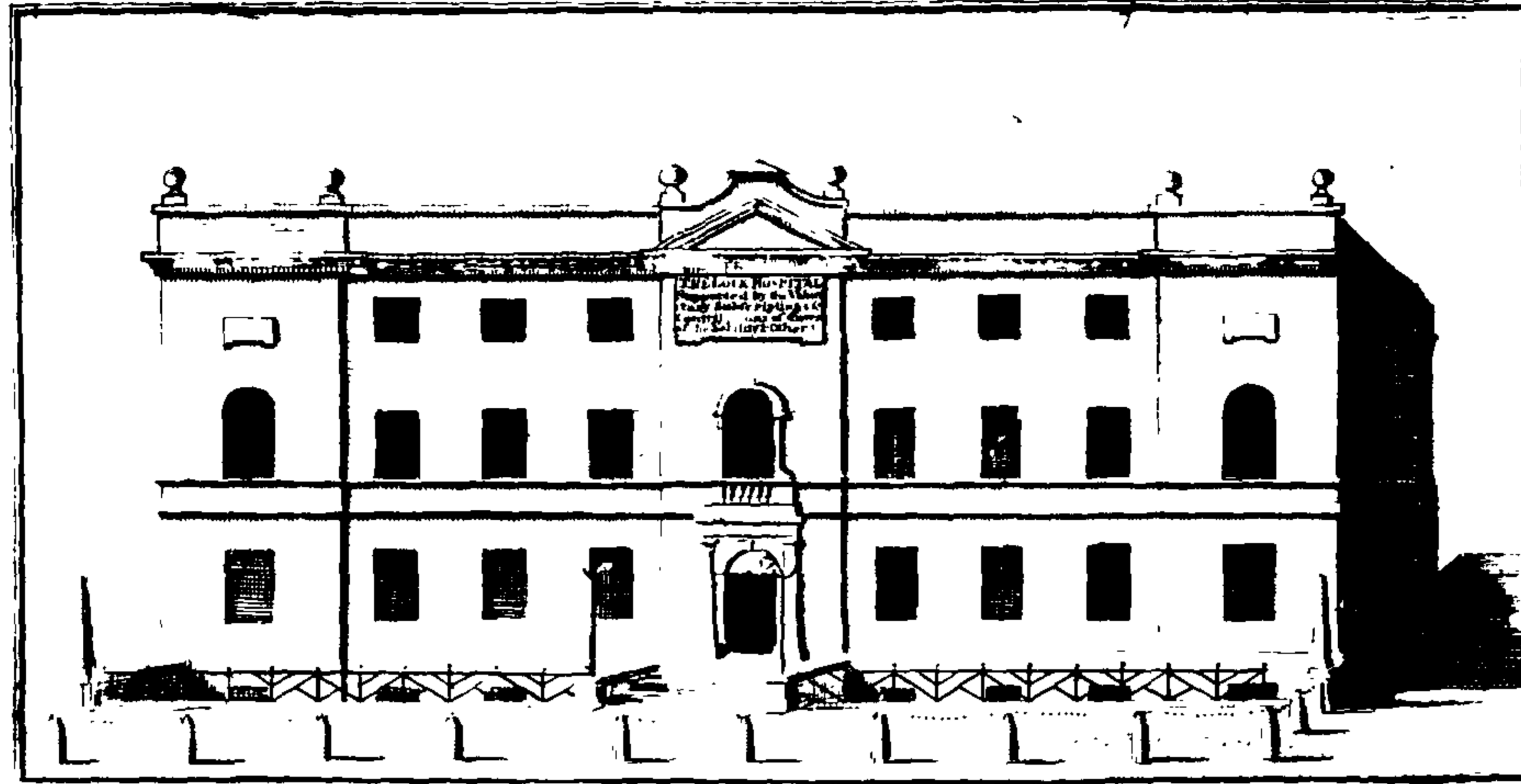


E. 1429. b.



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 of the **L O C K H O S P I T A L,** near **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,

KNIGHTSBRIDGE,
August 18, 1769.



My LORDS and GENTLEMEN,

Your humble Servant,

M. M A D A N.

A TABLE of the FIRST LINES.

A.	Page	I.	Page		Page
A lmighty God of Truth and Love	9	Jesu my all to Heaven is gone	4	Praise be to the Father given	81
Arise my Soul, with Wonder see	14	Jesu Lover of my Soul	7	Plung'd in a Gulph of dark Despair	102
Awake and sing the Song	23	Jesu thy Blood and Righteousness	25	R.	
Awake our Souls, away our Fears	60	Jesu my Saviour, in thy Face	53	Rejoice the Lord is King	46
B.		L.		Rise my Soul and stretch thy Wings	59
Bury'd in Shadows of the Night	12	Love divine all Love excelling	11	Raise your Triumphant Songs	76
Blest are the Souls that hear and know	68	Lo he comes with Clouds descending	16	S.	
Blest be the Father and his Love	92	Lord where shall guilty Souls retire	31	Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace	10
Before Jehovah's awful Throne	94	Lord where shall guilty Souls retire	31	Salvation, O the joyful Sound	33
C.		Lift up your Heads in joyful Hope	50, 86	Son of God thy Blessing grant	40
Come thou Almighty King	8	Long have we sat beneath the Sound	64	Sweet is the Work, O God our King	58
Come ye that love the Lord	43	Let Earth and Heaven agree	82	Saviour and can it be	70
Come let us ascend	44	Light of those whose dreary dwelling	100	Sing we to our God above	71
Come thou Fount of every Blessing	84	Lord we come before thee now	105	T.	
Come let us join our chearful Songs	96	M.		This God is the God we adore	17
Children of the Heav'nly King	121	My hiding Place, my refuge Tow'r	24	The Lord my Pasture shall prepare	18
Come let us anew, our Journey pursue	136	My drowsy Pow'rs, why sleep ye so	39	Thou God of glorious Majesty	21
D.		My Soul repeat his Praise	45	The Lord of Sabbath let us praise	36
Deep in the Dust before thy Throne	124	Meet and right it is to sing	57	Thou dear Redeemer dying Lamb	51
F.		N.		The Lord supplies his People's Need	61
From all that dwell below the Skies	63	Now begin the Heav'nly Theme	27	Thou Jesus art our King	62
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	80	Now to the Pow'r of God supreme	72	To Father, Son and Holy Ghost	67
Father how wide thy Glory shines	111	Not all the Blood of Beasts	106	Th' extent of Jesu's Love	79
Father, Son and Holy Ghost, one God, &c.	140	O.		Tis finish'd the Redeemer said	122
G.		O Sun of Righteousness arise	6	To God the only wise	126, 130
Glory be to God on high	49	O Jesu our Lord	22	Tell us, O Women, we would know	134
Glory and Honour be to thee	65	O Lord how great's thy Favour	29	W.	
H.		Our little Bark on boist'rous Seas	32	When with my Mind devoutly prest	13
He comes, he comes the Judge severe	1	O come thou wounded Lamb of God	34	When I travail in Distress	19
How sad our State by Nature is	5	Of him who did Salvation bring	37	Who hath our Report believed	20
He is a God of sov'reign Love	15	O God our help in Ages past	38	When I survey the wond'rous Cross	26
Ho! every one that thirsts drawn nigh	35	O tell me no more	41	What shall we render unto thee	28, 52
Hail great Immanuel balmy Name	42	O God how endless is thy Love	69	With Joy we meditate the Grace	30
Holy Lamb who thee receive	47	O thou in whom the Gentiles trust	90	We give immortal Praise	48
Happy the Heart where Graces reign	54	Our Shepherd alone	110	World adieu thou real Cheat	93
Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord	66	Our Lord is risen from the Dead	115	Y.	
He dies, the Friend of Sinners dies	73	P.		Ye Servants of God, whose diligent Care	2
Hark, the Herald Angels sing	88	Praise the Lord who reigns above	55	Ye Servants of God your Master proclaim	3
How glorious the Lamb	90	Praise ye the Lord, ye immortal Choir	56	Ye Saints and Servants of the Lord	133



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 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 Servants of God, whose di-ligent Care, Is ever em-ploy'd in Watching and Pray'r.

Ye Servants of God, whose di-ligent Care, Is ever em-ploy'd in Watching and Pray'r.

Figured bass: 7 5 #3, 5 3, 6, 6 5, 6 4, 5 3, 6, 5, 6, 6 4, 5 3

With Praifes un - - ceasing Your Jesus pro - claim, Re - - joicing and blessing His excellent

With Praifes un - - - ceasing Your Je - fus pro - claim, Re - - - joicing and blessing His ex - cel - lent.

Figured bass: 5 3, 4 2, 5 3, 6, 6 4, 5 3, 5, 5 3, 7 5, #3

Name. Re - - - joi - - - cing and blessing his ex - cel - lent Name.

Name. his ex - cel - lent Name.

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

Set by W.B. ⁵

Ye Servants of God, Your Master pro-claim, And publish a-broad His won-der-ful
 Ye Servants of God, Your Mas-ter pro-claim, And publish a-broad His won-der-ful

Name. The Name all-vic-tor-ious of Je-fus ex-tol; His King-dom is
 Name. The Name all-vic-tor-ious of Je-fus ex-tol; His Kingdom is

Glo-rious, and rules o-ver all.
 Glo-rious, and rules o-ver all.

2
 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.

3
 Salvation to God,
 Who fits on the 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.

4
 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

Jefus my all, to Heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my Hopes up--on; His Track I
 Jefus my all, to Heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my Hopes up--on; His Track I
 see, and I'll pur--sue the narrow Way, 'till Him I view.
 see, and I'll pur--sue the narrow 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 cou'd 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 wilt 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.

Pia
How sad our State by Na-ture is, Our Sin how deep it stains! And Satan binds our Cap-tive Souls Fast in his
For
na-vish Chains. But there's a Voice of Sov'reign Grace - Sounds from Gods fa--cred Word; Ho! ye def--pairing
For
Sinners, come And trust up--on the Lord. Ho! ye def--pairing Sinners, come And trust up--on the Lord.

2
O may we hear th'Almighty Call,
And run to this Relief!
We would believe thy Promise, 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.

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The bass staff of each system contains figured bass notation. The lyrics are: "O Sun of Righteousness a - - rise, With Heal - ing in thy Wings; To my dif - - ead, my faint - - ing Soul Thy Light Sal - - va - - tion brings." The lyrics are repeated in the second system.

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

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

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

Hotham

Set by M.M.

Jesu, Lover of my Soul, let me to thy Bosom fly, While the nearer Waters roll, while the Tempest

Jesu, Lover of my Soul, let me to thy Bosom 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,

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.

S. O Re-ceive O Re-ceive O Receive 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,
 Come thou Almighty King, Help us thy Name to sing, Help us to Praise! Father All-glorious,
tasto Solo 5 4 3

O'er All Victorious! Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days!
 O'er All Victorious! Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days.
 5 4 3 5 4 3

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 bless,
 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-

At-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 subdue, In Honour of thy Son, And

move, The Hard-ness of mine Heart: My most ob-du-rate Heart subdue, 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

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

3

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

How kind , are thy Compassions , 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 .

5

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

Love di-vine, all Love ex-cel-ling, Joy of Heaven to Earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble

Love di-vine, all Love ex-cel-ling, Joy of Heaven to Earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble

dwell-ing. All thy faith-ful Mercies crown; Je-sus! Thou art all Com-pan-ion, pure un-bound-ed

dwell-ing. All thy faith-ful Mercies crown; Je-sus! Thou art all Com-pan-ion, pure un-bound-ed

Love Thou art, Vi-sit us with thy Sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ry trembling Heart.

Love Thou art, Vi-sit us with thy Sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ry trembling Heart.

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 Power 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-
 dom de-scends to heal the Blind, And chase the Darknefs of the Mind, and chase the
 Dark-nefs of the Mind.

2
 Lost guilty Souls are drown'd in Tears,
 'Till the atoning Blood appears;
 Then they awake from deep Distress,
 And sing 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. 13

Slow

When with my Mind de-vout-ly prest Dear SAVIOUR my re-volving Breast Would

When with my Mind de-vout-ly prest Dear SAVIOUR my re-volving Breast Would

past Of-fen-ces trace Trembling I make the black re-view Yet pleas'd be-hold ad-mir-ing

past Of-fen-ces trace Trembling I make the black re-view Yet pleas'd be-hold ad-mir-ing

too the Power the power the power of chang-ing Grace

too the Power the power the power of chang-ing Grace

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

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

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

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 a new Creature Body Soul,
 Are LORD for ever thine

Molesworth

Set by W.B.

hr *hr* *hr* *Pia*

A -- rife my Soul with Wonder fee What Love di -- vine for thee hath done Be -- hold thy

A -- rife my Soul with Wonder fee What Love di -- vine for thee hath done Be -- hold thy

4 6 4 5 7 56 5 7 4 3 b3 4

hr *hr* *hr*

Sor -- row Sin and Grief Are laid on GOD'S E -- ter -- nal SON Are laid on

Sor -- row Sin and Grief Are laid on GOD'S E -- ter -- nal SON Are laid on

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

hr *hr*

GOD'S E -- ter -- nal SON

GOD'S E -- ter -- nal SON

5 3 6 4 3 2 3

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, my All.

Rockingham

Set by W.B.

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

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

2
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

Helmstedt

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

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

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

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

Now Redemption long expected,
 See in solemn Pomp appear
 All his Saints, by Man rejected,
 Now shall meet Him in the Air
 Hallelujah
 See the Day of GOD appear

Answer thine own Bride and Spirit,
 Hasten, LORD, the gen'ral Doom
 The new Heav'n and Earth t'inherit,
 Take thy pining Exiles Home
 All Creation
 Travails groans and bids Thee come

Yea Amen Let all adore Thee,
 High on thine eternal Throne
 SAVIOUR, take the Pow'r and Glory,
 Claim the Kingdom for thine own
 O come quickly
 Hallelujah Come, LORD come

Dismission

F. E. 17

This GOD is the GOD we a--dore our faithful un--changea-ble Friend Whose Love is as great as his

This GOD is the GOD we a--dore our faithful un--changea-ble Friend Whose Love is as great as his

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

Pow'r and neither knows measure nor end 'Tis JESUS the first and the Last Whose Spirit shall guide us safe

Pow'r and neither knows measure nor end 'Tis JESUS the first and the Last Whose Spirit shall guide us safe

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

Home We'll praise him for all that is.. past And trust him for all that's to come

Home We'll praise him for all that is past And trust him for all that's to come

6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 3

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 thirly Mountain pant,
 To fertile Vales and dewy Meads,
 My weary wand ring 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.

When I tra-vail in Dif-tress Or Grief of any Kind Bur-den'd with un-

When I tra-vail in Dif-tress Or Grief of any Kind Bur-den'd with un-

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

-ea- - - fi - - nefs Or An-guish on my Mind One sweet Ray of Heav'nly Light Dif--pels the

-ea- - - fi - - nefs Or An-guish on my Mind One sweet Ray of Heav'nly Light Dif--pels the

7 7 7 5 4 6 6 5 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

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

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 DAVIDS 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 MESIAH 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 number'd with the Worst
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. 21

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

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

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

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

3

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.

5

Be this my one great Bus'ness here,
 With serious industry and Fear,
 My future Blifs t'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. N.

Andante

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

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

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

all the rich Blessings 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.

The ANTIENT OF DAYS,
His Glory displays,
And shines on his Chosen with cherishing Rays.

The Trumpet of GOD,
Is sounding abroad,
The Language of Mercy Salvation thro' Blood.

Thrice happy are they,
Who hear and obey,
And there in the Blessings of this Gospel Day.

The People who know,
The SAVIOUR below,
With burning Affection to worship him Glow.

Their Anguish and Smart,
And Sorrows depart,
Who find his Salvation inscrib'd on their Heart.

This Blessing is mine,
Thro' Favour divine,
But O my REDEEMER the glory be thine.

The Work is of Grace,
Thine thine be the Praise,
And mine to adore Thee and tell of thy Ways.

Buxton

Set by M.M.²³

Andante

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The piano accompaniment includes various fingering numbers (6, 5, 3, 4, 2, 6, 5, 7, 6, 5, 6, 6, 5, 6, 5) and dynamic markings (tr). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

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

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

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 Heav'nly Way,
Ye ransom'd Sinners sing,
Sing on rejoicing ev'ry Day,
In CHRIST th' eternal King.

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

Ruddersfield

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

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

2
Engrav'd as in eternal Brads,
The mighty Promise shines;
Nor can the Pow'rs of Darknefs raze,
Those Everlasting Lines.

3
The Sacred Word of Grace is strong,
As that which built the Skies,
The Voice which rolls the Stars along,
Spake all the Promises.

4
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 Dress, 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 Dress,
 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 7 6 5 8. 7

4 3

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

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

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

4 3

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

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system is marked 'For.' and 'Pia.' and contains the lyrics: 'Now be_gin the Heav'nly Theme, Sing a_loud in Je_fu's Name, Sing a_loud in Je_fu's Name'. The second system is marked 'Pia.' and 'For.' and contains the lyrics: 'Ye, who Je_fu's Kindness prove, Triumph in Re_deem_ing Love Triumph in Re_deem_ing Love.' Fingerings and ornaments are indicated below the notes.

2

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

3

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

4

Ye alas! who long have been
Willing Slaves of Death and Sin,
Now from Bliss 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 subdu'd th'Infernal Pow'rs,
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.

Scarborough

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 Thankfull

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

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 awfull 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—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 Realms 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,
 O Praise Him! Praise the God of Love!

Brightelmstone

Andante

Pia.

Lord, how great's the Favour! That we, such Sinners poor, Can thro' thy Blood's sweet favour Ap-

Lord, how great's the Favour! That we, such Sinners poor, Can thro' thy Blood's sweet favour Ap-

For. *Pia.*

-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

For.

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.

Chelsea

Set by W. B.

With Joy we me - - di - - tate the Grace, Of our High Priest a - - - bove; His

With Joy we me - - di - - tate the Grace Of our High Priest a - - - bove; His

6 # 5 6 6 6 5 4 3

Heart is made of Ten - der - nefs, His Bow - els melt with Love.

Heart is made of Ten - der - nefs, His Bow - els melt with Love.

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

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 Fleish,
 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 first line of lyrics, and the second system contains the second line. The lyrics are: "Lord where shall guilty Souls retire For-got-ten and un-known. In Hell they meet thy 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 (C), and various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2
 Should they suppress their vital Breath,
 To 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

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

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

to be tost. 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 pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace,
Beheld our helpless Grief;
He saw, and (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.^r 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 4 7 6 5 5 6 7 6 5 6

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

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

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

2

Salvation! let the Echo 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; then Pain Is sweet, and Life or Death is Gain.

O Come, thou wounded Lamb of God! Come, wash us in thy cleans- - - ing Blood; Give
 us to know thy Love, then Pain Is sweet, and Life or Death is Gain.

2

Take our poor Hearts, and let them be
 For ever clos'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 shouldst Man to Glory bring!
 Make Slaves the Partners of thy Throne,
 Deck'd with a never-fading Crown!

4

Ah Lord! enlarge our scanty Thought,
 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!

Halifax

Set by M.M. 35

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 65 6 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 43 46 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-sick Souls.

4
 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.

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 4 3

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.

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 6 7 6 4 6 5

-rife, ye guil-ty, he'll for give; A-rife, ye nee-dy, he'll re-lieve.

-rife, ye guil-ty, he'll for give; A-rife, ye nee-dy, he'll re-lieve.

7 6 4 5 6 5 6

2

Eternal Lord, Almighty King,
 All Heav'n doth with thy triumphs ring!
 Thou conquer'ft 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.

Plimouth

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,

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

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

And our eternal eternal Home. Before the Hills in Order stood, Or Earth receiv'd receiv'd its Frame, From

And our eternal eternal Home. Before the Hills in Order stood, Or Earth receiv'd receiv'd its Frame, From

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

4 4 6 6 3 7 5 7 6 7

Pia *For*

e--ver-las-ting thou art God. To end-less endless Years the same. To endless endless Years the same.

e--ver-las-ting thou art God. To end-less endless Years the same. To endless endless Years the same.

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

Pia *For*

2
 A thousand Ages in thy Sight
 Are as an Ev'ning gone
 Short as the Watch that ends the Night
 Before the rising Sun.

3
 The busy Tribes of Flesh and Blood,
 With all their Cares and Fears,
 Are carry'd downward by the Flood,
 And lost in foll'wing Years.

Edgcumbe .

Set by W.B. ³⁹

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

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

For
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.

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

(2)

Go to the Ants— for one poor Grain
See how they toil and strive;
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 careless to secure that Crown,
He purchas'd with his Blood .

(4)

Lord fhall 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 4 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 7 6 5 3 6 6 8 7 6 5 3 6 6 6 6 6 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)
 Unfustain'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 .

Bramham

Set by F. G.

Pia

O tell me no more of this Worlds vain Store: The Time for such Tri-fles the Time for such

O tell me no more of this Worlds vain Store: The Time for such Tri-fles the Time for such

Tri-fles the Time for such Tri-fles, With me now is o'er With me now is o'er.

Tri-fles the Time for such Tri-fles, With me now is o'er With me now is o'er.

(2)
 A Countrv I've found,
 Where true joys abound:
 To dwell I'm determin'd
 On that happy Ground.

(3)
 The Souls that believe,
 In Paradise live
 And me in that Number
 Will Jesus receive.

(4)
 My Soul don't delay,
 He calls thee away,
 Rise, follow thy Saviour,
 And blefs the glad Day.

(5)
 No Mortal doth know
 What He can bestow,
 What Light, Strength, & Comfort;
 Go after Him, go.

(6)
 And when I'm to die,
 "Receive me, I'll cry,
 For Jesus hath lov'd me,
 I cannot say why.

(7)
 And now I'm in Care
 My Neighbours may share
 These Blessings, To seek them
 Will none of you dare.

(8)
 In Bondage O why!
 And Death will you lie,
 When One here assures you
 Free Grace is so nigh.

Canterbury

Set by I.W.

Pia

Hail great Immanuel! balmy Name thy Praise the ransom'd will proclaim. We

Hail great Immanuel! balmy Name thy Praise the ransom'd will proclaim.

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

For *Pia*

thee Physician call We own no other cure but thine; Thou the deliverer di-

We own no other cure but thine; Thou the deliverer di-

6 b3 6 #3 6 #3 6 8 5 6

-vine! our Health! our life our all!

-vine! our Health! our life our all!

4 3 7 6 6 5 4 3

Yarmouth .

Set by I. W. 48

Pia For

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 7 4 4

Pia For

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

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

6 6 6 3 3 3 6 6 7 6 5 7 6 8 1 2 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 3

(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 .

Feverham

Come let us ascend, My Companion and Friend, To a Taste of the Banquet above If thine Heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up in to the Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

Come let us ascend, My Companion and Friend, To a Taste of the Banquet above If thine Heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up in to the Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up in to the Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up in to the Chariot of Love, Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

(2)
 Who in Jesus confide,
 They are bold to outride
 The Storms of Affliction beneath:
 With the Prophet they fear
 To that heavenly Shore,
 And outfly all the Arrows of Death.

(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.

(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!

(6)
 Hallelujah they cry
 To the King of the Sky,
 To the great everlasting 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 Praife, Whose Mercies are so great: Whose An-ger is so flow to rise, So ready to a--bate.

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

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

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

Fingerings: 7 5 6 4 5 8 6 6 6 5

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

Fingerings: 6 6 5 4 8

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 Compassions, Lord,
To endless Years endure;
And Children's Children ever find
Thy Word of Promise sure,
My Soul, repeat his Prais'e,
Whose Mercies are so great. &c

Shaftesbury

Set by W.B.

tr *Pia*

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

6 5 5 6 5 6 # 6 5 4 3

tr *Chorus* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

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.

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

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 fay, 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 fay, 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 fay, 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 fay, Rejoice.

⁶
 Reioice 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 found, 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 3 6 7 8 7 6 5 3 5 3 7 6 5 3

Pia

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

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

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

Duft. and Afhes thò we be
 Full of Guilt and Mifery;
 Thine we are, thou Son of God!
 Take the Purchase of thy Blood.

(5)

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

Dartmouth

Set by C.B.

Pia *Crescendo* *For* *Pia* *For*

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

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

h *Pia* *For*

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 .

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

(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 sees the Fruit
Of all his Pains .

(3)

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

(4)

Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless Honours done;
The undivided Three
And the myfterious One .
Where Reason fails
With all her Pow'rs .
There faith prevails
And love adores .

Almighty God to Thee to Thee

Montpellier

49

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

6 8 6 6 5 2 # 6 8 6 6 5 2

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

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

Chorus.

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

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

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

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.

Admas

Set by M.M.

mf 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.

For. *mf*

6 7 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 #8

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

For. *Sy.* *mf*

6 6 5 9 8 6 5 6

(2)
 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 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'rd's 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

51

Set by M. 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

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

half nor half so sweet can be. nor half nor half so sweet can be.

half nor half so sweet can be. nor half nor half so sweet can be.

6 6 4 5 3 6 6 4 5 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 Jesu'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.

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
 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
 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)
 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 Heav'ns 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 merciful High-Priest, he stands,
 And interceding for his own,
 The purchas'd Remnant now demands,
 His People's everlasting Friend,
 Who, loving-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 Realms 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!

Reading

Set by T. H.

Je-fu my Saviour in thy Face the Effence lives of ev'ry Grace

All things besides which charm the Sight are shadows tipt with Glow-worm light are shadows tipt with Glow-worm Light.

Thy beauty Lord th'enraptur'd Eye which ful-ly views it first must die then let me die thro''

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

54
Sheldon

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.

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

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 Bliss.

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.

Lancaster

55

Set by M. M.

Pia.

Praise the Lord, who reigns a-bove, And keep^s his Court be = low, Praise the ho = ly God of Love, And all his Greatness.

Praise the Lord, who reigns a-bove, And keep^s his Court be = low, Praise the ho = ly God of Love, And all his Greatness.

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

For. *Pia.*

show: Praise Him for his noble Deeds, Praise Him for his matchless Pow'r; Him from whom all Good pro = ceeds, Let Heav'n

show: Praise Him for his noble Deeds, Praise Him for his matchless Pow'r; Him from whom all Good pro = ceeds, Let Heav'n

Fingerings: 9/4 8/3 6/5 -6 4 9/7 8/3 # 5 6 #6 6 6 - 6 7 6 7

For.

and Earth a - - dore. Let Heav'n and Earth a - dore.

and Earth a - - dore. Let Heav'n and Earth a - dore.

Fingerings: 6 - 6/4 5/3 5 6 6/4 5/3

²
 Publish, spread to All around,
 The great Immanuel's Name,
 Let^e Trumpets' martial Sound
 Him Lord of Hosts proclaim:
 Praise Him ev'ry tuneful String,
 All the Reach of heav'nly Art,
 All the Powers of Music bring,
 The Music of the Heart.

³
 Him, in whom they move, and live.
 Let every Creature sing.
 Glory to their Maker give,
 And Homage to their King:
 Hallow'd be his Name beneath,
 As in Heaven on Earth ador'd,
 Praise the Lord in every Breath;
 Let all Things praise the Lord.

Cirencester

Set by C. B.

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 - 8 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 3 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 4 5/6

2

Thou restless Globe of golden Light,
 Whose Beams create our Day,
 Join with the Silver Queen of Night,
 To own your borrow'd Rays:
 Winds, ye shall bear his Name aloud,
 Thro' the etherial Blue;
 For when his Chariot is a Cloud,
 He makes his Wheels of you.

3

Thunder and Hail and Fire and Storms,
 The Troops of his Command,
 Appear in all your dreadful Forms,
 And speak his awful Hand:
 Shout to the Lord, ye surging Seas,
 In your eternal Roar;
 Let Wave to Wave resound his Praise,
 And Shore reply to Shore.

4

Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines,
 To him that bids you grow;
 Sweet Clusters bend the fruitful Vines
 On ev'ry thankful Bough:
 Thus while the meaner Creatures sing,
 Ye Mortals, take the Sound:
 Echo the Glories of your King,
 Thro' all the Nation round.

Bedford

Set by W. R.

Meet and right it is to sing, Glo - ry to our God and King: Meet in ev'ry Time and Place,

To re - hearse his so - lemn Praise. Meet in ev'ry Time and Place, To re - hearse his solemn Praise.

Join, ye Saints, the Song around,
 Angels help the cheerful Sound;
 Publish thro' the World abroad
 Glory to th' eternal God.

Praises here to Thee we give,
 Gracious Thou our Thanks receive;
 Holy Father, Sov'reign Lord,
 Ev'ry where be Thou ador'd!

Tho' th' injurious World exclaim,
 Sing we still in Jesu's Name;
 Saviour, Thee we ever bless,
 Thee our Lord and God confess.

Leicester

Set by M.M.

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 = cred 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

seize our Breast. O may our Hearts in Tune be found, Like Da = vid's Harp, of solemn Sound.

seize our Breast. 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 bless thy Works, and bless 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 Pilgrim's Song.

59

Set by I. W.

po *fe* *po*

Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings, Thy bet-ter Portion trace: Rise from transi - to - ry Things, Tow'rds Heav'n Tow'rds

Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings, Thy bet-ter Portion trace: Rise from transi - to - ry Things, Tow'rds Heav'n Tow'rds

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

fe *fe*

Heav'n thy na-tive Place. Tow'rds Heav'n thy na-tive Place. Sun, and Moon, and Stars de - cay, Time shall soon this

Heav'n thy na-tive Place. Tow'rds Heav'n thy na-tive Place. Sun, and Moon, and Stars de - cay, Time shall soon this

6 4 #4 6 6 4 5 P^o5 3 fe P^o6 4 fe 7 7 4

po *fe*

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.

6 4 5 5 6 3 6 9 8 5 5 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 fe 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 chang'd for Heav'n.

60 Mansfield

Set by C. B.

A - wake our Souls (a - - way our Fears, let ev' ry trembling Thought be gone) A - - wake and run the heav'nly

A - wake our Souls (a - - way our Fears, let ev' ry trembling Thought be gone) A - wake and run the heav'nly

A - wake our Souls (a - - way our Fears, let ev' ry trembling Thought be gone) A - - wake and run the

4/6 6 5/6 4/6 5/6 4/6 6 6 6 2/4

Race, And put a chear-ful Cour-age on. And put a chear-ful Cour-age on.

Race, And put a chear-ful Cour-age on. And put a chear-ful Cour-age on.

heav'n-ly Race, and put a chear-ful Cour-age on. And put a chear-ful Cour-age on.

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

2
True 'tis a strait and thorny Road,
And mortal Spirits tire and faint:
But we forget the mighty God,
That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint.

3
O mighty God, thy matchless Pow'r
Is ever new and ever young:
And firm endures, while endless Years
Their everlasting Circles run.

4
From Thee, the overflowing Spring,
Believers drink a fresh Supply,
While such as trust their native Strength,
Shall fade away, and droop, and die.

5
Swift as an Eagle cuts the Air,
Oh may we mount to thine Abode,
On Wings of Love, to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly Road.

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 9 8 6 3 6 6 5 4 3

fresh he makes 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 7 8 6 6 5 4 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.

62 Pewfey.

Set by M. M.

Thou, Je-sus, art our King! Thy ceaseless Praise we sing; Praise shall our glad Tongue employ Praise o'er -
 Thou Je-sus, art our King! Thy ceaseless Praise we sing; Praise shall our glad Tongue employ Praise o'er -
 - 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.

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;
 God with God wert Man with Man,
 Man to save from endless Death.

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 Powers of Hell.

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!

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.

Denhigh

Set by M. M.

p^o
 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-v'ry
 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, ev'ry

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

Tutti *p^o*
 Land by e-v'ry Tongue. E-ter-nal are thy Mercies, Lord, E-ter-nal Truth at-tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from
 Land by e-v'ry Tongue. E-ter-nal are thy Mercies, Lord, E-ter-nal Truth at-tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from

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

Lambeth.

Set by C. L.

Pia.

Long have we sat, be = neath the Sound Of thy Sal = va = tion, Lord, But still how weak our Faith is found, And

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

For.

Knowledge of thy Word! *Sy.* Oft we fre = quent thine ho = ly Place, Yet hear al = most in vain: *Sy.*

Knowledge of thy Word. *Sy.* Oft we fre = quent thine ho = ly Place, Yet hear al = most in vain:

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

Pia.

How small a Por = tion of thy Grace Do our false Hearts retain! How small a Por = tion.

How small a Por = tion of thy Grace Do our false Hearts retain! How small a Por = tion

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

of thy Grace Do our false Hearts retain.

of thy Grace Do our false Hearts retain.

6 7 5 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.

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.

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

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

Andante **Dunstan.** 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 6 5 6 5 7 6 4 6 6 6

For.

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 6 4 3

2
To Thee, our joyful Hearts we raise,
To Thee, we bring our Songs of Praise.
Whose bounteous Care and Love imparts
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.M.

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

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

Fingerings: 6 5 6 6 7 6 5 5 6 7

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

Pia.

Fingerings: 6 6 5 3 6 5 6 5 6 5 7 6 7 6

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.

For.

Fingerings: 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 John 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.

Norwich.

Set by I. W.

Andante

To Fa - = ther, Son, and Ho = = ly Ghost, Be Praife a = = midft the heav'n = = ly

To Fa - = ther. Son and Ho = = ly Ghost, Be Praife a = = midft the heav'n = = ly

6 6 — 6 5 6 4 3 6 6 5 3

Hoft, And in the Church be = = low; From whom all Crea - tures drew their Birth. By whom Redemption blest the

Hoft, And in the Church be = = low; From whom all Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Redemption blest the

5 6 4 — 4 3 6 4 6 9 8 3 # 9 4 8 3 4 2 6 9 4 7

Earth, From whom all Com = = forts flow. From whom all Com = = forts flow.

Earth, From whom all Com = = forts flow. From whom all Com = = forts flow.

5 4 6 6 6 — 5 — 3 6 4 5 3

Stratham.

Set by C. L.

Blest are the Souls that hear and know The Gof-pel's joy-ful Sound. Sy. The Gof-pel's joy-ful Sound.

Blest are the Souls that hear and know The Gof-pel's joy-ful Sound. The Gof-pel's joy-ful Sound.

Peace shall at-tend the Path they go, And Light their Steps fur-round.

Peace shall at-tend the Path they go, And Light their Steps fur-round.

Peace shall at-tend the Path they go, And Light their Steps furround. And Light their Steps fur-round.

Peace shall at-tend the Path they go, And Light their Steps furround. And Light their Steps fur-round.

Their Joy shall bear their Spirits up,
 Thro' their Redeemer's Name:
 His Righteousness exalts their Hope,
 Nor Satan dares condemn.

The Lord our Glory and Defence,
 Strength and Salvation gives:
 Israel, thy King for ever reigns.
 Thy God for ever lives.

Nantwich.

Andante.

Set by M. M.

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 5 4 3 6 9 8 4 3

Pia. from a - -bove, Gent-ly dif - till like ear - ly Dew. *For.* 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 6 6 5 6 5 4 3 8 5 7 6 5 4 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 drowfy Pow'rs.

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. *Pia.* *F^e*

Sa-viour! Sa-viour! 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 6 5 7 5 6 7 7
4 4 7 4 3 7 5 4

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

For.

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

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

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

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

Ma-jes-ty 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 Fa-ther, Son, and

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

6 7 6 5 6 5 6 6 6 6

4 3 5 4 3 6 4

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

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

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

8 9 8 9 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

Fingerings: 6 6 6 6 — 6 4 5 6 5

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.

Fingerings: 6 4 7 6 4 — 5 3 7 5 5 4 3

2
 Not for our Duties or Deferts
 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 starry Sky.

4
 Jesus, the Lord, appears at last,
 And makes his Father's Councils known,
 Declares the great Tranfaction'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 5 7 6 7 6 5 5 6 7 6 5 6 4 3 6 4 3

veils the Skies. a sud-den Trembling shakes the Ground. *tutti p.* *ada. ad lib.* 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 4 3 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. *f. P.* *f. P.* *h.*

Him who groan'd beneath your Load. He shed a thousand drops for you a thousand drops of richer Blood. *6 5 4 3*

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

74 Affettuoso

Here's Love and Grief be-yond De-gree. the Lord of Glo-ry dies for Men. But lo! what sud-den Joys we

Here's Love and Grief be-yond De-gree. the Lord of Glo-ry dies for Men. But lo! what sud-den Joys we

Fingerings: 6 5 5, 7 6 7, 4 2 6 4 2 6 7 5 5, 6 6 6 6 9 5 7, 7 3 7

Vivace

see! Je-sus the Dead re-vives a-gain. Sy. e pia. The rising God forsakes the Tomb. in vain the Tomb for -

see! Je-sus the Dead re-vives a-gain. The rising God forsakes the Tomb. in vain the Tomb for -

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

- bids his Rife! Che-rubic Le-gions guard Him home, and shout Him wel-come to the Skies. Sy. pia.

- bids his Rife! Che-rubic Le-gions guard Him home, and shout Him wel-come to the Skies.

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

Vivace

P^o *2 time. forte*

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

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

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

P^o

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

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

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

fortis.

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

Roehampton.

Set by C.L.

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

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

6 6 9 8 6 5
7 6 4 #3

6 5

2 5 6 5
4 3 4 3

6 6 6

-lestial Grace has done. Celestial Grace has done. Sing how eternal Love Its chief Be-loved

-lestial Grace has done. Celestial Grace has done. Sing how eternal Love Its chief Be-loved

6 6 7

6 4 5 4

6 6 4 3

6 7

6 5

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

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

4#3

b3 #3

b 9 8

b3 b7 4#3

6 4#3

b 6 4#3

6 7

6

their A-byfs of Woes. from their A-byfs of Woes.

their A-byfs of Woes. from their A-byfs 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 filent by,
 When Christ was sent with Pardons down
 To Rebels doom'd to die.

Piano
 Sym

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

Now, Now, Sin-ners, dry your Tears, Let hopelefs

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

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

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

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

fortis.

Piano

Bow to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd Peace. May we o-bey the Call! Sy And lay an

Bow to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd Peace. May we o-bey the Call! And lay an

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

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

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

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

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!

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

Colchester.

Set by M. M. 79

Th' extent of Je-sus's Love What Heart can compre-hend. A Breadth whose Distance none can prove, A Length without an

Th' extent of Je-sus's Love What Heart can compre-hend. A Breadth whose Distance none can prove. A Length without an

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

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

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

bore The Curse they never bore.

bore The Curse they never bore.

5 3 b7 5 7 8 6 6 5 4 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 Joya 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 Ghoft, One in Three, and Three in One as by the Ce = leftial Hoft. Let thy
 Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghoft, One in Three, and Three in One as by the Ce = leftial Hoft 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. Praife by all to Thee be given Glo-rious
 will on Earth be done. Let thy will on Earth be done. Praife by all to Thee be given Glorious

Piano

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

Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Glo-rious Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Praife by all to Thee be giv'n. Glo-rious
 Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Glo-rious Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Praife by all to Thee be giv'n. Glorious

Forte

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

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.

Lord of Earth and Heav'n.

Lord of Earth and Heav'n.

6 6 6 5
4 3

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

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

Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven.

Now the Heirs the Heirs of Heaven.

6 6 4
4 3 6 4 5 3

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

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

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

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

Forte

Piano

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

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

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

Je - fu's Name. Sy And blefs the Sound of Je - fu's Name.

Je - fus Name. And blefs the Sound of Je - fu's Name.

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

(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 Jesus 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 - ry Blessing, Tune mine Heart to sing thy Grace.

Come thou Fount of e - v - ry Blessing, Tune mine Heart to sing thy Grace.

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

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

Tune mine Heart to sing 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 Praise. Call for Songs of loud - - est Praise. Teach me some me - - lo - dious Sonnet.

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

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

Pia. Mount of Gods un - - chang - ing Love. For. 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 3 5 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 4 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 sought 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 8 4 6 b7 9 8 6 5

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

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

6 5 5 6 6 6 6 4 5

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 is true

Grazioso e pia.

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

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

6 5 6 4 5 6 4 5 7

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

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

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

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

First Chorus *tutti*

save to save 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.

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

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

The Nativity.

Set by C. B.

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

Hark! Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on Earth and

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

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

Mer-cy mild. God and Sin-ners re-con-cil'd Joy-ful

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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

⁴
 Veild 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,
 Risn 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 5 3 8 6 5 8 8

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(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.

Islington

Set by C. L.

Piano

Forte

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

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

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

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

- 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 5 6 9 7 7 5 6 6 5 6 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 wand'ring 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

Maeftro

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

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

Pia

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

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

For.

Pia

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

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 3 4 6 # —
6 — 4 # —

Women

Men

he for he was Slain for us . Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and Pow'r, and Pow'r divine; And Blessings more than we can give, Be

he for he was Slain for us . Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and Pow'r, and Pow'r divine; And Blessings more than we can give, Be

6 # 5 6 # 5 — 6 8 6 8 6 4 3 — 6 — 7

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

Lord, be Lord for e - ver thine. And Blessings 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 4 3

Chorus

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

The whole Cre-a-tion join in one, To bless, to bless the sacred 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 bless to bless the sacred 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 bless to bless the sacred Name Of him that fits up - on the Throne, And to a-dore to a-dore the Lamb. Of him that fits up -

Pia

— 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. 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.

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

The whole Cre—a—tion 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.

Wellingborough

Set by I.W.

Larghetto

For
Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the Shades of Death,
Come! and by thy Love's revealing, Diffuse the Clouds beneath:
For
The new Heaven and Earth's Creator, In our deepest Darkness rise!
Pia
Scattering all the Night of Nature, Pouring Eye-light on our Eyes!
Andante
Pia
Still we wait for thine Appearing, Life and Joy thy Beams impart,

Pia *For* *Pia*

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

For *Pia*

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

For *Larghetto* *For* *Pia*

Come! and bring the Gospel Grace ! Save us, Save us in thy great Compassion, Save us,

For *Pia*

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

Tafo Solo

For *Pia* *For*

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

Greenwich .

Set by M.M.

2^o Volta For

Andante

Plung'd in a gulph of dark despair We wretched, wretched Sin - ners lay , With - out one chearful

Plung'd in a gulph of dark despair We wretched, wretched Sin - ners lay , With - out one chear - ful

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

Beam of hope, Or Spark of glimm'ring Day . With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace Be - held our

Beam of hope, Or Spark of glimm'ring Day . With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace Be - held our

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

helpless, help - less Grief; He saw, and O a - mazing Love! He came, he came to our re - lief. Down from the

helpless, help - less Grief; He saw, and O a - mazing Love! He came, he came to our re - lief. Down from the

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

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

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

6 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 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 5 5 7 5 6 6 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- - fend :
 Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain . Lord, on Thee our Souls de- - pend, In Com- paffion now de- - fend :

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

(8)
 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.

Tutti

Allegro
Mod^{to}

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 6 6 5 8 8 7 6

4 4 3

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

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

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

1st time 2^d time

- way the Stain. - way the Stain. But Christ, but Christ the heav'n - - ly Lamb, Takes all our Sins our

- way the Stain. - way the Stain. But Christ, but Christ the heav'n - - ly Lamb, Takes all our Sins our

1st time 2^d time

6 7 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 !

Solo **Andante**

My Faith would lay its hand On that dear head of thine, While like a

Penitent I stand And there confess my Sin . **Organ** My Soul looks back to see The Burdens thou didst

bear, When hanging on th'accursed Tree , And hopes, and hopes her Guilt was there . **Org:**

Chorus . Vivace

Believing we re - joice to see the Curfe re - move Believing we re - - joice to see the Curfe re -

Believing we re - joice to see the Curfe re - move . Believing we re - - joice to see the Curfe re -

7 6 3 3 3

- move, We blefs the Lamb with chearful Voice, and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . We blefs the

- move, We blefs the Lamb with chearful Voice, and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . We blefs the

4 8 4 7

Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . Be - liev - ing we re -

Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love . Be - liev - ing we re -

4 8 4 7

-joice To see the Curse re-move; Believing we re--joice To see the Curse re-move; We blefs the

-joice To see the Curse re-move; Believing we re--joice To see the Curse re-move; We blefs the

7 7 6 3 3 8 7 6 5 4 3

Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. We blefs the Lamb with

Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. We blefs the Lamb with

6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

chearful Voice and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. his bleeding Love.

chearful Voice and Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. his bleeding Love.

6 5 4 3 Adg?

Our Shepherd alone the Lord let us bless, Who reigns on the Throne the Prince of our Peace. Who evermore saves us by
 the Lord let us bless, Who reigns on the Throne the Prince of our Peace. Who evermore saves us by

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

shedding his Blood. All hail, all hail, holy Jesus, Our Lord and our God! All hail, all hail, all hail, holy Je - sus Our Lord and our God.
 shedding his Blood. All hail, all hail, holy Jesus, Our Lord and our God all hail. holy Je - sus Our Lord and our God.

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

We daily will sing
 Thy Merits, thy Praise,
 Thou merciful Spring
 Of Pity and Grace:

Thy Kindness for ever
 To Men we will tell.
 And say, our dear Saviour
 Redeems us from Hell.

Preserve us in Love
 While here we abide;
 Nor ever remove,
 Nor cover, nor hide.

Thy glorious Sal - vation, Till joyful we see the beautiful Vi - sion Com - pleted in Thee.
 Thy glorious Sal - vation, Till joyful we see the beautiful Vi - sion Com - pleted in Thee.

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

Cambridge. Adagio maestoso.

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 4 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.

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

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

b7 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{3}{3}$ *Da Capo forte* $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

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.

Tafo solo $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{4}{2}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{4}{2}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

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

Fingerings: 4 2, 5 3, 6 4, 7 3, 6 3, 4 4, 3 3, 2 4, 5 3, 6 4, 5 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,

Fingerings: 6 3, 5 3, 4 4, 3 3, 6 6, 4 2, 6 6

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

Tasto Solo 47 47 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 47 6 6 5 6 6 5 Da Capo forte

Chefhunt.

Set by S.A.

Our Lord is ri-sen from the Dead, Our Je-sus is gone up on high, The Pow'rs of Hell are cap-tive

Our Lord is ri-sen from the Dead, Our Je-sus is gone up on high, The Pow'rs of Hell are cap-tive

6 4 7 6 5 6 5 6 4 # 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 4 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-sy 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 Manfions as his Right, re = ceive the King of Glo = ry

in! re = ceive the King of Glo = ry in! Sy Loofe your Bars of

maf = fy Light, And wide un = fold th'e - the = rial Scene; He claims these Manfions as his Right. re = ceive the

King of Glo = ry in! He claims these Manfions as his Right, re = ceive the King of Glo = ry in! re =

- ceive the King of Glo = ry in! Sy-

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 8 # 8 7 6
4 3 4 4 6

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-ver-last-ing Doors give Way. Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, Ye e-ver-last-ing

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. 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-ri-ous Pow'r pos = fect, The King of Saints and An = gels too. God o = ver

who. The Lord of glo-ri-ous Pow'r pos = fect, 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 So.

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.

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 undismay'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 6 6 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 4 3 6 6 5 6 4 5 6 4 7 4 6

Sv. *tr.*

of our LORD, Behold the Conquests the Conquests of our LORD, Compleat for help-les

of our LORD, Behold the Conquests the Conquests of our LORD, Compleat for help-les

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

Siciliana

Man Compleat for helpless Man Finish'd the Righteousness of Grace Finish'd for Sinners pard'ning Peace Their mighty Debt is

Man Compleat for helpless Man Finish'd the Righteousness of Grace Finish'd for Sinners 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 Whizzer hears,
 Loose him and let him go.

(4)

O Unbelief injurious Bar
 Source of tormenting Guiltless Fear,
 Why dost thou yet reply
 Where'er thy loud Objection falls,
 'Tis finish'd still may answer all,
 And silence every 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 3 6 6 5 4 3 5 3

Na-ture 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

Na-ture 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-

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

-dam the fecond from the Duft Raifes the Ruins of the Firft Where Sin did reign and

-dam the fecond from the Duft Raifes the Ruins of the Firft Where Sin did reign and

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

LORD Our Righteousness. Reigns through the LORD Our Righteousness.

LORD Our Righteousness. Reigns through the LORD Our Righteousness.

6 5 4 4 6 4 3 3 5 6 3

St Katharine Cree

Set by C.L.

Sy. *h*

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-

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

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

bring

bring

6 7 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

Siciliana Adagio Pia

Sy.

'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counfel and his Care, Pre-ferves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev²ry hurt-full

'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counfel and his Care, Pre-ferves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev²ry hurt-full

6 7 43 2 6 87 6 4 4 6 6 b7 b7 6 56 4 5 #

Sy.

Snare. Pre-ferves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev²ry hurt-full Snare.

Snare. Pre-ferves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev²ry hurt-full Snare.

6 #6 6 6 4 # 6 - 6 5

Vivace

Sy.

He will pre-sent his Saints Un-blemish'd and com-pleat Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face,with

He will pre-sent his Saints Un-blemish'd and com-pleat Be-fore the Glo-ry of his Face,with

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

6 4 5 6 4 #5 7 7 5 #1 6 4 5 6 6 7 6 6 6 4 5

Chorus

Then all the chosen Seed shall meet a-round the Throne Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace and

Then all the chosen Seed shall meet a-round the Throne Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace and

7 6 4 8 6 7 #1 6 8 7

make his Wonders known To our Redeeming GOD Wisdom and Pow'r belongs

make his Wonders known To our Redeeming GOD Wisdom and Pow'r belongs

4 5 2 4 7 6 7 6 5 4 3

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

pia. Wis-dom and Pow'r belongs Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs Im-

for

Wis-dom and Pow'r belongs Im-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs Im-

-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs.

-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e-ver-last-ing Songs.

Litchfield

Set by M. M.

Sotto Voce dolce

Maestoso

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

4 7 7 5 6 7

S. 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 4 3 7 6

Andante pia.

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

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

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

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.

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.* *fz.* *pia.*

Wonders known To Our Redeeming GOD To our Redeeming GOD Wisdom & Pow'r Wisdom and Pow'r Wisdom & Pow'r be- longs

pia. dolce *fz.*

Im mortal Crowns of Majes-ty and e-ver-lasting Songs & e-ver-lasting Songs Immortal Crowns of Majes-ty and ever-last-ing Songs

Unif. Majes-ty and e-ver-lasting Songs & e-ver-lasting Songs Immortal Crowns of Majes-ty and ever-last-ing 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 blefs. Where'er the circling

Ye Saints and Servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his Name re-cord, His sacred Name for ever blefs. Where'er the circling

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

Sun displays his rising Beams or sit-ting Rays, Due Praise to his great Name address. Sy

Sun displays his rising Beams or sit-ting 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

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 triumphant Host
 And suff'ring 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. B.

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 -

5 6 6 6 6 5 6 8 7 6 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

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

Women

ye are trav' - ling from. From Tri - bu = la - tion, we thro' Grace, are 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.

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

Allegro. Chorus.

Is not your native Country here?
Like you not this Abode?
We seek a better Country far,
A City built by God.

Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that Bliss to rest.
Not we, till in the Sinner's Friend
Our weary Souls are blest'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 6 4 5 3

ask no more, we ask - - - no more. Hail Lamb of God, for Sin = ners slain, Whom Heav'n and Earth a -
ask no more, we ask - - - no more. Hail Lamb of God, for Sin = ners slain, Whom Heav'n and Earth a -

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

136 Amefbury.

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

6 5 6 5 4 3

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

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

gladly fulfil, and our Talent. 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

7 6 5 7 6 5 4 3 Tafto folo . ,

7 5 4 #3 7 5 6 5 4 3

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

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-fes to stay. The Ar-row is flown. The Moment is gone. the Mil - le-nial Year. Rushes on to our View, and E -

- fu-fes to stay. The Ar-row is flown. The Moment is gone. the Mil - le-nial Year. Rushes on to our View, and E -

9 7 7 7 #

- ter-ni-ty's here. E - ter-ni-ty's here. the Mil - le - nial Year Rushes 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 Rushes on to our View. and E - ter-ni-ty's here. E -

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

7 6 5 6 5 4 3

in-to my Joy, and fit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and fit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and fit

in-to my Joy, and fit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and fit down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and fit

6 4 5 6 5 4 3 2 4 6 5

down on my Throne. and fit down on my Throne.

down on my Throne. and fit down on my Throne.

6 6 6 6 5 6 6 5

Gloria Patri.

Set by F. A.

Adagio

Organo

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 - -

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

-dore. Join we with the heav'n-ly Hoft To praise to praise Thee e - - ver-more.

-dore. Join we with the heav'n-ly Hoft To praise Thee e - - - - ver-more.

-dore. Join we with the heav'n-ly Hoft To praise praise Thee e - - - - ver-more. To

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

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 9 6 5 56 5 6 7 6 5 7 6 #6 4 3 3 7 4 8 3 6 5 4 3 8

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 8 5 3 6 5 6 4 3 4 4 6 5 b6 4 3 8

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

