

UNDER THE SANCTION OF  
THE HONOURABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO.

---

CANADIAN  
**CHURCH PSALMODY:**

CONSISTING OF

**Psalm Tunes, Chants, Anthems, &c.**

WITH

INTRODUCTORY LESSONS AND EXERCISES IN SACRED MUSIC.

---

EDITED BY J. P. CLARKE,

ORGANIST OF CHRIST CHURCH, HAMILTON.

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*Entered according to Act of the Provincial Legislature, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-Five, by JAMES PATON CLARKE, in the office of the Registrar of the Province of Canada.*

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Abridge  
Alcester  
Bangor  
Batterse  
Bedford  
Belfast.  
Birming  
Bishopth  
Carlisle  
Cashel.  
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Compton  
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Eversley  
Faulswor  
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Helmsley

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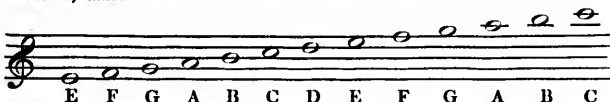
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# INTRODUCTORY LESSONS AND EXERCISES.

## FIRST LESSON. OF NOTATION.

NOTATION is the visible expression of sounds. Musical notes are written upon, and between, five parallel lines, called a *Stave*, and named after the first seven letters of the alphabet; these letters are repeated as the notes ascend or descend; thus:

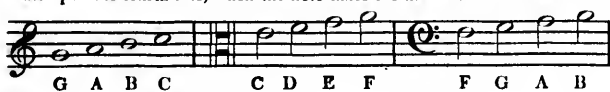


When the notes extend beyond the compass of the stave, short lines, called *Ledger Lines*, are added, as in the above example.

The precise sound and situation of the notes on the stave, are determined by characters called *Clefs*; of which there are three. The *Treble*, or *G Clef*;

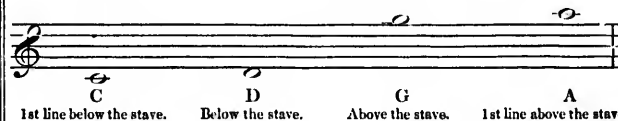
the *Tenor*, or *C Clef*; and *Bass*, or *F Clef*.

The other notes on the stave take their names from their relation to these clefs. For example; the *Treble Clef* is placed upon the second line of the stave, and gives the name of G to that note; consequently, one degree above will be A, and one degree below F: the *Tenor Clef* is placed upon the fourth line, which makes that note C; and the *Bass* upon the fourth line, when the note takes the name of F. Thus:

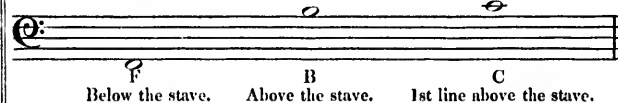


The best way of committing them to memory is the following:

*Treble Clef:*



*Bass Clef:*



The *Tenor* or *C Clef* is placed upon the fourth line for tenor voices, and upon the third line for alto or counter-tenor voices. The only *Clefs* used in the present work are the *treble* and *bass*. Some musicians insist upon the introduction of the *tenor clef* into popular collections of Music; but I agree with

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those who think it unnecessary. The former allege as a reason, that it is indispensable to a just appreciation of harmony. Upon this it may be remarked, that the musician understands it written in either way; and he who is not, can comprehend it in neither. Some persons are much puzzled with such directions as the following: "The tenor and counter-tenor parts, being written on the treble clef must be sung an octave lower." This is not the case. They are sung precisely as written, by *male* voices, as the words tenor and alto signify; and they are the exact pitch intended.

SECOND LESSON.  
OF TIME.

Notes have various forms and names to mark their relative proportion to each other in point of time or duration. Thus: *O*, a *Semibreve*; *P*, a *Minim*; *Q*, a *Crotchet*;

*Q*, a *Quaver*; *Q*, a *Semiquaver*; *Q*, a *Demisemiquaver*.

Commit the following table to memory:

One semibreve *O* is equal to

two minims, *P* *P* or

four crotchets, *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* or

eight quavers, *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* or

sixteen semiquavers, } *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* *Q* or

thirty-two demisemiquavers,

Each note has a corresponding character of silence called a *Rest*. Thus: *—*, semibreve rest; *—*, minim rest; *┌*, crotchet rest; *┐*, quaver rest; *└*, semiquaver rest; *┚*, demisemiquaver rest.

A *Dot* after a note makes it a half longer. Thus:

A dot after a rest it affects it in the same manner.

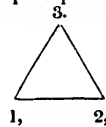
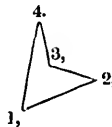
Music is divided into certain equal portions, called *Bars*, by perpendicular lines drawn across the staff. Thus: ; the line is also called a *Bar*.

Of these divisions there are two kinds, viz.: *Common Time*, where each bar contains an equal quantity (as two minims, or two crotchets); and *Triple Time*, when the quantity is unequal (as three minims, or three crotchets). These two kinds are divided into *Simple* and *Compound*, and expressed by the following figures: simple common time, by *C*, *C*,  $\frac{2}{4}$ ; compound common time, by  $\frac{6}{4}$ ,  $\frac{6}{8}$ ,  $\frac{12}{4}$ ,  $\frac{12}{8}$ ; simple triple time by  $\frac{3}{2}$ ,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ,  $\frac{3}{8}$ ; compound triple time by  $\frac{9}{4}$ ,  $\frac{9}{8}$ .

To understand this perfectly, remember that *C* signifies that each bar contains a semibreve or its equivalent, and that the figures refer to certain portions of a semibreve contained in a bar; as  $\frac{2}{4}$  signifies that each bar contains two fourth parts of a semibreve, or two crotchets;  $\frac{3}{2}$  three halves of a semibreve, or three minims;  $\frac{3}{4}$  three crotchets, &c. Having become familiar with this, practise the following manner of beating time:

In simple common time of four crotchets in a bar, raise the right hand as high as the head, and at the beginning of every bar bring it down upon the palm of the left, striking the palm with the first finger of the right hand, that marks the first crotchet; then follow with the right hand the outline of the annexed diagram, for the remaining crotchets in the bar:

In simple triple time thus:





When the student is acquainted with this, he will find little difficulty in singing in concert, so far as keeping good time is concerned.

## THIRD LESSON.

## MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

A *Sharp*, #, raises the note before which it placed a semitone. A *Flat*, b, lowers a note a semitone. A *Natural*, ♮, restores a sharpened or flattened note to its original sound. The sharps or flats which are placed at the beginning of a piece of music, are called its signature; those which occur throughout the piece, accidentals. The former have effect from the beginning to the end; the latter only in the bar in which they are placed.

A *Slur*, , over two or more notes, signifies that they are to be sung to one syllable.

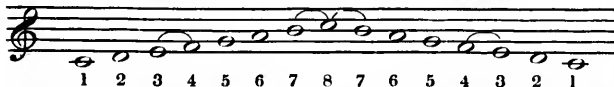
A *Pause* over a note or rest, thus,  shews that the note or rest is to be held longer than its real length. To increase the sound, the mark is thus, <; and, to diminish, >.

Three notes, in this manner,  are called a *Triplet*, and are to be sung in the time of two of the same kind.

FOURTH LESSON.  
OF THE SCALE.

A *Scale* is a succession of notes, ascending or descending, in whole tones and half tones, or in half tones only. The former is called the *Diatonic Scale*; the latter, the *Chromatic*. Of the diatonic scale there are two kinds, viz.: the *Major* and *Minor*: the difference between which consists in the places where the half tones occur. In the major, the half tones occur between the third and fourth, and seventh and eighth. Thus:

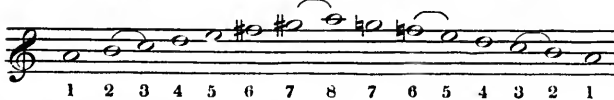
Half tone.                      Half tone.                      Half tone.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

In the minor, between the second and third and seventh and eighth, ascending; and between the fifth and sixth and second and third, descending. Thus:

Half tone.                      Half tone.                      Half tone.                      Half tone.



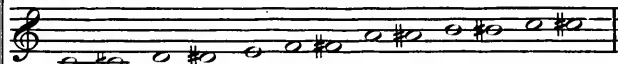
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

This is a very important part of the subject, and should be thoroughly understood.

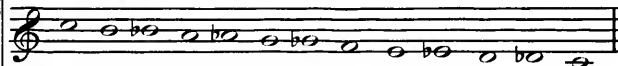
There is in reality no difference between one major scale and another, or one minor scale and another, but that of pitch: every note bears the same relation to the first or key note in one scale that it does in another. This is the ground-work of transposition, and of singing at sight. To attempt to learn this without a master, would be tedious and unprofitable. However, the following rules may suffice as a guide. A diatonic scale may be formed upon any note of the following

## CHROMATIC SCALE.

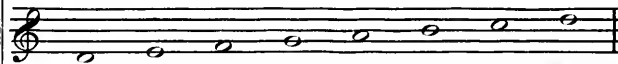
Ascending.



Descending.



Let us take D, for example, and write:



Now, if care be taken that every note is distant from the preceding two half tones, except the third and fourth, and seventh and eighth (where the distance must be only one half tone), the scale will appear thus:



That is, it requires F# and C# to make it in every respect the same as the scale of C, except the pitch.

FIFTH LESSON.  
ON SINGING.

The first object in singing is the formation of the voice. There is no voice, however fine by nature, that has not many imperfections, requiring the skill of a master to eradicate. The most common of these (and the most difficult to get

rid of) is the thick guttural tone, which proceeds from a bad position of the mouth and tongue. It is frequently affected by some, under the notion that it gives smoothness to the voice. The best way of acquiring the desired purity of tone, as pursued by the best masters and greatest artists, is the persevering practice of the diatonic and chromatic scales; first, to the sound of A, as heard in *far*; and then to the *Sol Fa*.

In the following diatonic scale, commence every note with a moderate degree of strength; swell it out, but not to excess; then diminish to the softest piano. If this is continued until every note within the compass of the voice can be held firm and unflinching, the student will have made considerable progress in the art of singing.

DIATONIC SCALE.

Ah!

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

In the chromatic scale, sing the number of notes in each bar to one breath.

CHROMATIC SCALE.

Having practised thus far for some days, the student should (supposing him to be acquainted with the preceding lessons) transpose the diatonic scale into as many keys as will embrace the compass of his voice; for example: the bass should practise the scale of G, beginning upon the first line in the bass; then in A, the tone above; in Bb, C and D. The treble and the tenor, should begin with the one given above, C; then in D, E, F and G. The counter-tenor should begin with A, second space; then Bb, B $\sharp$  and C.

The only other branch of the art that it is necessary to treat of here, is *Pronunciation*. The rule is, that only the first sound of a syllable should be sung: for example; in the words *far* and *hear*, it is the sound of *e* that should

sustain the note, the *ar* being pronounced shortly as the word is finished. In the words *sight* and *bright*, when sung to two or more notes, the same sound must be heard in both, or all the notes, and not made into syllables, as *si-ight*, *bri-ight*. The article *the* before a word beginning with a consonant, is pronounced *thah*, as "*thah* Lord;" and never like the pronoun *thee*, except before a vowel, as "the earth." *My* is always pronounced so in sacred music; but, in secular, it is *mae*, as "*mae* Father," except when emphatic or opposed to *thy*. Care must also be taken not to dwell upon consonants, such as *l*, *m*, and the like, a practice which is destructive of all elegance; in short, it is not a rare thing to hear a well-educated person and correct speaker pronounce, in singing, very little better than the illiterate.

SIXTH LESSON.

ON SINGING AT SIGHT.

The following Exercises are for the practice of the various intervals: they should be sung without the assistance of an instrument.

Sing each bar twice over, first with the little notes, then without. Having continued this for some time, until the intervals are certain, sing them straight through. They should then be transposed into various keys, and practised in the same manner.

1st Exercise.

Do Re Do Re Mi Do Fa Do Sol La Si Do

Do Si Do Si La Do Sol Fa Mi Re Do

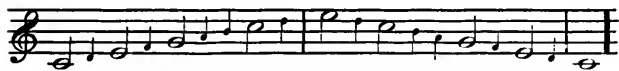
2nd.

Do Mi Re Fa





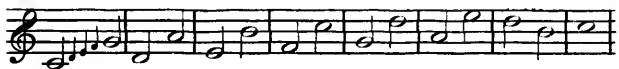
3rd.



4th.



5th.



6th.



7th.



The practice of the two following exercises, will assist in giving the voice flexibility.



Ah.



Ah.



# CANADIAN CHURCH PSALMODY.



PSALM 92, *vs.* 1, 2, 4.  
Tenor.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for Tenor, the second for Alto, the third for Treble, and the fourth for Bass. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff. The organ part is indicated by the word 'ORGAN.' written vertically on the left side of the Treble and Bass staves.

How good and plea-sant must it be To thank the Lord most high! And with re-peat-ed hymns of praise His name to mag-ni--fy!

With every morning's early dawn  
His goodness to relate;  
And of his constant truth each night  
The glad effects repeat.

For through thy wondrous works, O Lord,  
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;  
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,  
And shout with cheerful voice.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

O Lord, the Sa - viour and de - fence Of us thy cho - sen race, From age to age thou still hast been Our sure n - bi - ding place.

Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,  
Of which he first was made;  
And when thou speak'st the word, return,  
'Tis instantly obey'd.

F - in thy sight a thousand years  
Are like a day that's past:  
Or like a watch in dead of night,  
Whose hours unmined waste.

So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum  
Of our short days to mind,  
That to true wisdom all our hearts  
May ever be inclin'd.

Lord, hear my pray'r and to my cry Thy won - ted au - dience lend; In thy ac - cus - tom'd faith and truth A gra - cious an - swer send.

Nor at thy strict tribunal bring  
Thy servant to be tried;  
For in thy sight no living man  
Can e'er be justified.

Thy kindness early let me hear,  
Whose trust on thee depends:  
Teach me the way where I should go:  
My soul to thee ascends.

O, for the sake of thy great name,  
Revive my drooping heart:  
For thy truth's sake, to me distress'd,  
Thy promis'd aid impart.

With my whole heart, my God and King, Thy praise I will pro-claim; Be-fore the gods with joy I'll sing, And bless thy ho-ly name.

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,  
When I to thee did cry;  
And, when my soul was press'd with fear,  
Didst inward strength supply.

For God, although enthroned on high,  
Does thence the poor respect:  
The proud, far off, his scornful eye  
Beholds with just neglect.

Though I with troubles am oppress'd,  
He shall my foes disparage,  
Relieve my soul, when most distress'd,  
And keep me safe from harm.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I From truth shall ne'er de-part; In rev-rence to thy sa-cred name De-vout-ly fix my heart.

Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!  
Praise thee with heart sincere;  
And to thy everlasting name  
Eternal trophies rear.

Thy boundless mercies shown to me  
Transcend my pow'r to tell;  
For thou hast oft redeem'd my soul  
From the west depths of hell.

O bounteous Lord, thy grace and strength  
To me, thy servant, show;  
Thy kind protection, Lord, on me,  
Thine handmaid's son, bestow.

God's faith-ful prom-ise I will praise, On which I now re-ly; In God I trust, and trust-ing him, The arm of flesh do-fy.

I'll trust God's word, and so despise  
The force that man can raise;  
To thee, O God, my vows are due,  
To thee I'll render praise.

Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death,  
And thou wilt still secure  
The life thou hast so oft preserved,  
And make my footsteps sure:

That thus, protected by thy pow'r,  
I may this light enjoy,  
And in the service of my God  
My lengthen'd days employ.

## PSALM 34, vv. 1-2, 3, 4, 8.

## HUDDERSFIELD. C. M.

## DR. MADAN.

Through all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy, The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,  
Till all that are distress'd,  
From my example, comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.

O! magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt his name:  
When in distress to him I call'd,  
He to my rescue came.

O make but trial of his love,  
Experience will decide  
How bless'd they are, and only they,  
Who in his truth confide.

How bless'd are they, who al - ways keep The pure and per - fect way! Who ne - ver from the sa - cred paths Of God's com-mand-ments stray!

How bless'd, who to his righteous laws  
Have still obedient been!  
And have with fervent, humble zeal,  
His favour sought to win.

O then, that thy most holy will  
Might o'er my ways preside!  
And I the course of all my life  
By thy direction guide.

So to thy sacred laws shall I  
All due observance pay:  
O then forsake me not, my God,  
Nor cast me quite away.

O ren - der thanks, and bless the Lord; In - voke his sa - cred name; Ac - quaint the na - tions with his deeds, His match - less deeds pro - claim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,  
His wondrous works rehearse;  
Make them the theme of your discourse,  
And subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his Almighty name,  
Alone to be adored:  
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,  
That humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength  
Devoutly still implore:  
And, where he's ever present, seek  
His face for evermore.

How just and mer - ci - ful is God! How gra - cious is the Lord! Who saves the harm - less, and to me Does time - ly aid af - ford.

Then, free from peni - ve cares, my soul,  
Resume thy wonted rest;  
For God has wondrously to thee  
His bounteous love express'd.

When death alarm'd me, he removed  
My dangers and my fears;  
My feet from falling he secured,  
And dried my eyes from tears.

Therefore my life's remaining years,  
Which God to me shall lend,  
Will I in praises to his name,  
And in his service spend.

## PSALM 23, vv. 1, 3, 4, 6.

## YORK. C. M.

## MILTON.

The Lord him - self, the mighty Lord Vouch - safe to be my guide; The Shep - herd by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup - plied.

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,  
And to his endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In his most righteous ways.

I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free;  
For there his aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

Since God does thus his wond'rous love  
Through all my life extend;  
That life to him I will devote,  
And in his temple spend.

The strong foun - da - tions of the earth Of old by thee were laid; Thy hands the beau-teous arch of heav'n With won - drous skill have made.

Whilst thou for ever shalt endure,  
They soon shall pass away;  
And like a garment often worn,  
Shall tarnish und decay.

Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,  
To thy command they bend;  
But thou continuest still the same,  
Nor have thy years an end.

Thou to the children of thy saints  
Shalt lasting quiet give,  
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,  
Shall in thy presence live.

O Thou, to whom all crea-tures bow, With - In this earth-ly frame; Thro' all the world how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

In heav'n thy wondrous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckon'd there;  
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.

When heav'n, thy beautiful work on high,  
Employs my wond'ring sight;  
The moon that nightly rules the sky,  
With stars of feebler light;

What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st  
To keep him in thy mind?  
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st  
To them so wondrous kind?



In thee I put my stead-fast trust, De-fend me, Lord from shame; In-cline thine ear, and save my soul, For right-cous is thy name.

Therefore with psaltery and harp  
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;  
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,  
My voice in anthems raise.

Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs  
Employ my cheerfu' voice;  
My grateful soul, by thee redeem'd,  
Shall in thy strength rejoice.

My tongue thy just and righteous acts  
Shall all the day proclaim;  
Because thou didst confound my foes,  
And brought'st them all to shame.

The Lord from heav'n be-holds the just With fa-vour-n-ble eyes; And, when dis-tress'd, his gra-cious ear Is o-pen to their cries.

Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,  
When his relief they crave:  
He's oigh to heal the broken heart,  
And contrite spirits save.

The wicked from their wicked arts  
Their ruin shall derive;  
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,  
Shall them and theirs survive.

For God preserves the souls of those  
Who on his truth depend;  
To them and their posterity  
His blessings shall descend.

Hap-py the man whose ten-der care Re-lieves the poor dis-tress'd; When trou-bles com-pass him a-round, The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord, his life with blessings crown'd,  
In safety shall prolong;  
And disappoint the will of those  
That seek to do him wrong.

If he in languishing estate  
Oppress'd with sickness lie;  
The Lord will easy make his bed,  
And inward strength supply.

Let, therefore, Israel's Lord and God  
From age to age be bless'd;  
And all the people's glad applause  
With loud Amens express'd.

The lips that with de- ceit a-bound Can ne- ver pros-per long; God's right-cous ven- geance will con-found The proud blas-phem-ing tongue.

In vain those foolish boasters say,  
"Our tongues are sure our own;  
"With doubtful words we will betray,  
"And be controll'd by none."

The word of God shall still abide,  
And void of falsehood be,  
As is the silver, sev'n times tried,  
From drossy mixture free.

The promise of his aiding grace  
Shall reach the purpos'd end;  
His servants from this faithless race  
He ever shall defend.

I strive each ac - tion to ap - prove To his all - see - ing eye: No dan - gers shall my hopes re - move, Be - cause he still is nigh.

Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
My glory doea rejoice;  
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,  
Wak'd by his pow'ful voice.

Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,  
My soul from hell shalt free;  
Nor let thy holy one in death  
The least corruption see.

Thou shalt the paths of life display,  
That to thy presence lead;  
Where pleasures dwell without alloy,  
And joys that never fade.

## PSALM 1, vv. 1, 2, 3, 6.

## ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

## RAVENS CROFT.

How bless'd is he who ne'er con - sents By ill ad - vice to walk; Nor stands in sin - ners' ways, nor sits Where men pro - fane - ly talk.

But makes the perfect law of God  
His business and delight;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just man's ways,  
To happiness they tend;  
But sinners, and the paths they tread,  
Shall both in ruin end

At - tend, O earth, whilst I de - clare God's un - con-troll'd de - erce: "Thou art my Son, this day, my heir, "Have I be - got - ten thee.

"Ask and receive thy full demands;  
"Thine shall the heathen be;  
"The utmost limits of the lands  
"Shall be possess'd by thee.

"Thy threat'ning sceptre thou shalt shake,  
"And crush them every where,  
"As massy bars of iron break  
"The potter's brittle ware."

Learn then, ye princes, and give ear  
Ye judges of the earth;  
Worship the Lord with holy fear,  
Rejoice with awful mirth.

To ce - le - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare; To all the list'-ning world thy works, Thy won - drous works de - clare.

The thought of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasure bring;  
Whilst to thy name, O thou Most High,  
Triumphant praise I sing.

God is a constant, sure defence,  
Against oppressing rage:  
As troubles rise his needful aids  
In our behalf engage.

All those who have his goodness prov'd,  
Will in his truth confide,  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man  
That on his help relie-d.

## COMPTON. C. M.

Let all the just to God with joy Their cheer-ful voices raise; For well the right-eous it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise.

For faithful is the word of God,  
His works with truth abound;  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crown'd.

Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
Before him trembling stand;  
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,  
'Twas fix'd at his command.

Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees  
Shall stand for ever sure;  
The settled purpose of his heart  
To ages shall endure.

PSALM 86, *vs.* 8, 9, 10.

## STROUDWATER. C. M.

PURCELL.

A-mong the gods there's none like thee, O Lord, a-lone di-vine! To thee as much in-fe-rior they, As are their works to thine.

Therefore, their great Creator thee  
The nations shall adore;  
Their long misguided pray'rs and praise  
To thy blest name restore.

All shall confess thee great, and great  
The wonders thou hast done:  
Confess thee God, the God supreme,  
Confess thee God alone.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

How hap - py then are they, to whom The Lord for God is known! Whom he from all the world be - sides, Has cho - sen for his own!

'Tis God who those that trust in him  
Beholds with gracious eyes:  
He frees their soul from death, their want  
In time of dearth supplies.

Our soul on God with patience waits,  
Our help and shield is he:  
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,  
Because we trust in thee.

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,  
Do thou to us extend;  
Since we, for all we want or wish,  
On thee alone depend.

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou majesty divine?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God, who will employ  
His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
I hope still and thou shalt sing  
The praise of him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

The Lord, the on - ly God is great, And great-ly to be prai'd In Zi - on, on whose hap-py mount His sa - cred throne is rai'd, His sa - cred throne is rai'd.

According to thy sov'reign name,  
Thy praise through earth extends:  
Thy pow'ful arm, as justice guides,  
Chaotica, or defends.

Let Zion's mount with joy resound,  
Her daughters all be taught  
In songs his judgments to extol,  
Who this deliv'rance wrought.

This God is ours, and will be ours,  
Whilst we in him confide:  
Who, as he has preserv'd us now,  
Till death will be our guide.

## PSALM 78, vv. 4, 5, 6, 7.

## OLDHAM. C. M.

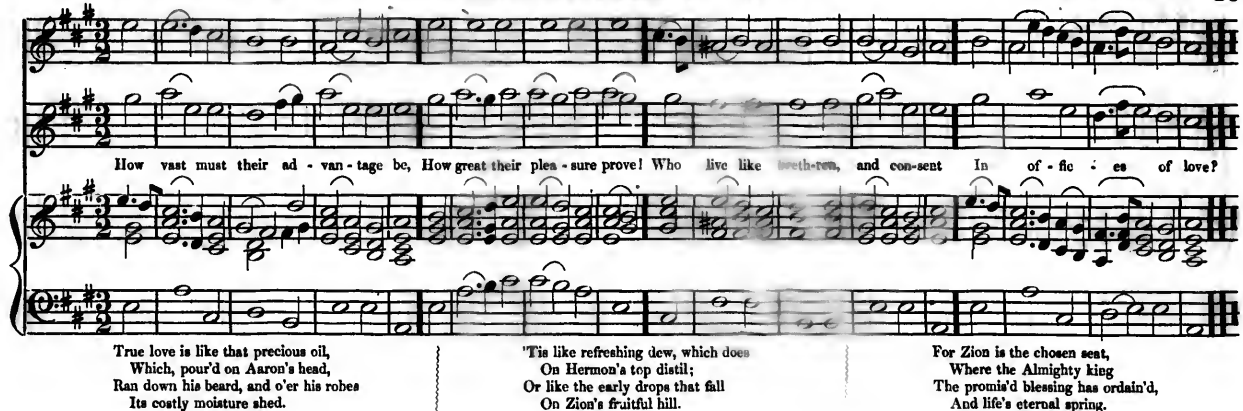
J. LEACH.

We will not hide them from our sons, Our off - spring shall be taught The prais-es of the Lord, whose strength Has works of wonder wrought—Has works of wonder wrought.

For Jacob he this law ordain'd,  
This league with Israel made,  
With charge to be from age to age,  
From race to race convey'd.

That generations yet to come  
Should to their unborn heirs  
Religiously transmit the same,  
And they again to theirs.

To teach them that in God alone  
The way securely stands;  
That they should ponder his works  
And keep his precepts.

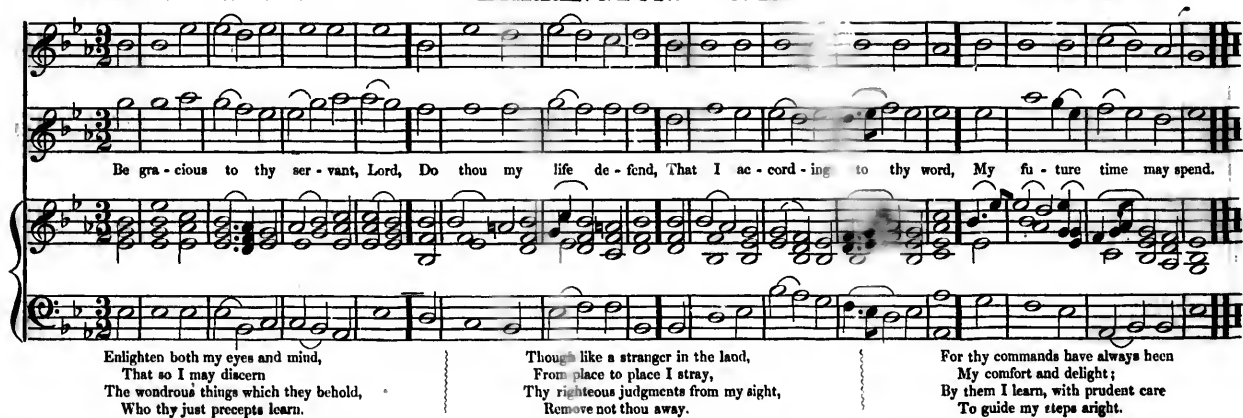


How vast must their ad - van - tage be, How great their plea - sure prove! Who live like breth - ren, and con - sent In of - fices of love?

True love is like that precious oil,  
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,  
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes  
Its costly moisture shed.

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does  
On Hermon's top distil;  
Or like the early drops that fall  
On Zion's fruitful hill.

For Zion is the chosen seat,  
Where the Almighty king  
The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,  
And life's eternal spring.



Be gra - cious to thy ser - vant, Lord, Do thou my life de - fend, That I ac - cord - ing to thy word, My fu - ture time may spend.

Enlighten both my eyes and mind,  
That so I may discern  
The wondrous things which they behold,  
Who thy just precepts learn.

Though like a stranger in the land,  
From place to place I stray,  
Thy righteous judgments from my sight,  
Remove not thou away.

For thy commands have always been  
My comfort and delight;  
By them I learn, with prudent care  
To guide my steps aright.



Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who won-drous works has done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm The con - quest he has won.

The Lord has through th' astonish'd world  
Display'd his saving might,  
And made his righteous acts appear  
In all the heathens' sight.

Of Israel's house his love and truth  
Have ever mindful been:  
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r  
Of Israel's God have seen.

Let, therefore, earth's inhabitants  
Their cheerful voices raise,  
And all, with universal joy,  
Resound their Maker's praise.

## PSALM 147, vs. 1, 3-4, 5-6, 7.

## GAINSBOROUGH. C. M.

JAS. SMITH.

O praise the Lord with hymns of joy, And cel - e - brate his fame; For plea - sant, good, and come - ly 'tis To praise his ho - ly name.

He kindly heals the broken hearts,  
And all their wounds doth close;  
He tells the number of the stars,  
Their sev'ral names he knows

Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,  
His wisdom has no bound;  
The meek he raises, but throws down  
The wicked to the ground.

To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise  
With grateful voices sing:  
To songs of triumph tune the harp,  
And strike each warbling string.

Thee I'll ex-tol, my God and King, Thy end-less praise pro-claim; This tri-bute dai-ly I will bring, And e-ver-bless thy name—And e-ver bleas thy name.

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,  
And highly to be prais'd:  
Thy majesty with boundless height  
Above our knowledge rais'd.

Renow'd for mighty acts, thy fame  
To future times extends:  
From age to age thy glorious name  
Successively descends.

Whilst I thy glory and renown,  
And wondrous works express;  
The world with me thy might shall own,  
And thy great pow'r confess.

The Lord, who made both heav'n and earth, And all that they con-tain, Will ne-ver quit his stead-fest truth, Nor make his pro-mise vain.

The poor, oppress'd from all their wrong,  
Are e-ned by his decree:  
He gives the hungry needful food,  
And sets the pris'ners free.

By him the blind receive their sight,  
The weak and full'n he rears;  
With kind regard and tender love  
He for the righteous cares.

The God that does in Zion dwell,  
Is our eternal King:  
From age to age his reign endures;  
Let all his praises sing.

Con - ti - nue, Lord, to hear my voice, When - e'er to thee I cry; In mer - cy my com - plaints re - ceive, Nor my re - quest de - ny.

When us to seek thy glorious face  
Thou kindly dost advise,  
"Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"  
My grateful heart replies.

Then hide not Thou thy face, O Lord,  
Nor me in wrath reject;  
My God and Saviour, leave not him  
Thou didst so oft protect.

God's time with patient faith expect,  
And he'll inspire thy breast  
With inward strength: do thou thy part,  
And leave to him the rest.

In mer - cy my com - plaints re - ceive, Nor my re - quest de - ny.

## NEW CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Let all the lands with shouts of joy To God their voices raise:

Sing psalms in ho - nour of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise— And spread his glo-rious praise—And spread his glo - rious praise.

Through all the earth, the nations round  
Shall thee their God confess;  
And with glad hymns their awful dread  
Of thy great name express.

O come, behold the works of God,  
And then with me you'll own,  
That he to all the sons of men  
Hath wondrous judgments shown.

O, all ye nations, bless our God,  
And loudly speak his praise;  
Who keeps our souls alive, and still  
Confirms our steadfast ways.

PSALM 33, vv. 1, 4-5, 8-9, 11.

DEVIZES. C. M.

TUCKER.

Let all the just to God with joy Their cheer-ful voices raise; For well the right-eous it be- comes To sing glad songs of praise—To sing glad songs of praise.

For faithful is the word of God,  
His works with truth abound;  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crown'd.

Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
Before him trembling stand;  
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,  
'Twas fix'd at his command.

Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees  
Shall stand for ever sure;  
The settled purpose of his heart  
To ages shall endure.

## SUFFOLK. C. M.

O 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, Up, Is-ra-el, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day.

'Tis thither, by divine command,  
The tribes of God repair,  
Before his ark to celebrate  
His name with praise and pray'r.

O pray v' then for Salem's peace,  
For they shall prosperous be,  
Thou holy city of our God!  
Who bear true love to thee.

May peace within thy sacred walls  
A constant guest be found;  
With plenty and prosperity  
Thy palaces be crown'd.

## YARMOUTH. C. M. J. P. CLARKE.

Up Is-ra-el to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes-tal day.

Hark the glad sound! the Sa- viour comes, The Sa- viour pro-mis'd long, The



Sa-viour pro-mis'd long; Let ev-'ry heart ex-ult in praise, And ev-'ry voice in song. Let ev-'ry heart ex-ult in praise, And ev-'ry voice in song.

He comes from thickest fims of vice  
To clear the mental ray,  
And on the eye, oppress'd with night,  
To pour celestial day.

He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The wounded soul to cure,  
And with the riches of his grace  
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heav'n's eternal arches ring  
With thy most honour'd name.

PSALM 19, vv. 8, 12, 13, 14.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

REV. MR. JONES.



The sta-tutes of the Lord are just, And bring sin-cere de-light; His pure com-mands in search of truth As-sist the fee-blest sight.

But what frail man observes how oft  
He does from virtue fall?  
O! cleanse me from my secret faults;  
Thuu God that know'st them all.

Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,  
Dominion have o'er me;  
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may  
The great transgression flee.

So shall my pray'r and praises be  
With thy acceptance bless'd;  
And I secure, on thy defence,  
My strength and Saviour, rest.

G

While shep-berde watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.

Fear not, said he, (for migh-ty dread Had seiz'd their trou-bl'd mind,) Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.

To you in David's town this day  
Is born, of David's line,  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:  
The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
To human view display'd,  
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appear'd a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, and thus  
Address'd their joyful song:  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
God will henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin, and never cease."

Bless'd is the man whom thou, O Lord, In kind-ness dost chas-tise; And by thy sa-cred rules to walk Dost lov-ing-ly ad-vise.

This man shall rest and safe-ty find In sea-sons of dis-tress; Whilst God pre-pares a pit for those That stub-born-ly trans-gress.

For God will never from his saints  
His favour wholly take;  
His own possession and his lot  
He will not quite forsake.

Thus my defence is firmly placed  
In God the Lord most high;  
He is my rock, to which I may  
For refugio always fly.



But thou, O Lord, art my de-fence, On thee my hopes re-ly; Thou art my glo-ry, and shalt yet Lift up my head on high.

Since, when-so-e'er in like dis-tress To God I made my prayer, He heard me from his ho-ly hill, Why should I now des-pair.

Guarded by him I laid me down,  
My sweet repose to take;  
For I through him securely sleep,  
Through him in safety wake.

Salvation to the Lord belongs,  
He only can defend;  
His blessing he extends to all  
That on his pow'r depend.

High let us swell our tune - ful notes, And join th' an - gel - ic throng, For an - gels no such love have known, T' a - wake a cheer - ful song. Good

will to sin - ful men is shown, And peace on earth is giv'n; For, lol th' in - ear - nate Sa - viour comes With mes - sa - ges from heav'n.

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,  
His rising beams adorn;  
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,  
"To us a child is born."

Glory to God in highest strains,  
In highest worlds be paid;  
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,  
And by our lives display'd.

## MARTYR'S. C. M.

Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid; His sweat like drops of blood ran down, In a - go - ny he pray'd:

"Father, remove this bitter cup,  
 "If such thy sacred will;  
 "If not, content to drink it up,  
 "Thy pleasure I fulfil."

Go to the garden, sinner, see  
 Those precious drops that flow!  
 That heavy load he bore for thee—  
 For thee he lies so low.

## PSALM 22, vs. 1, 14, 16, 18.

## ST. MARY'S. C. M.

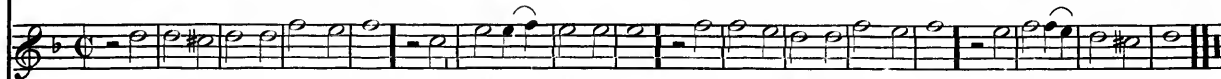
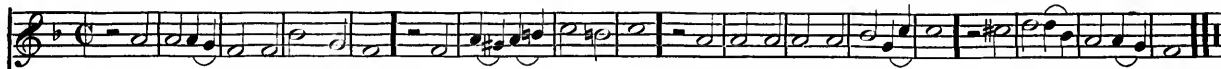
## RATHIEL.

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me When I with an - guish faint? O why so far from me re - mov'd, And from my loud com - plaiat?

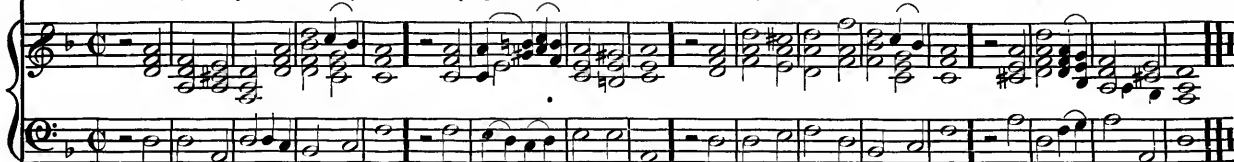
My blood like water 'a spill'd, my joints  
 Are rack'd and out of frame;  
 My heart dissolves within my breast  
 Like wax before the flame.

Like bloodhounds to surround me they  
 In pack'd assemblies meet;  
 They pierc'd my inoffensive hands,  
 They pierc'd my harmless feet.

As spoil my garments they divide,  
 Lots for my vesture cast:  
 Therefore approach, O Lord, my strength,  
 And to my succour haste.



To my com-plaint, O Lord my God, Thy gra-cious ear in-cline; Hear me, dis-tress'd and des-ti-tute Of all re-lief but thine!



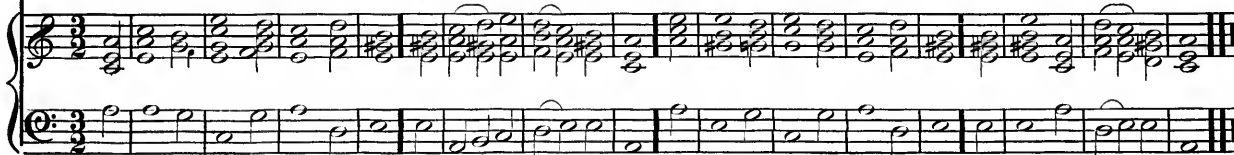
Do thou, O God! preserve my soul,  
That does thy name adore;  
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust  
Relies on thee, restore.

To me, who daily thee invoke,  
Thy mercy, Lord, extend:  
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes  
On thee alone depend.

Thou, Lord, art good—not only good,  
But prompt to pardon, too;  
Of plenteous mercy to all those  
Who for thy mercy sue.



How long wilt thou for-get me, Lord? Must I for ev-er mourn? How long wilt thou with-draw from me, Oh! nev-er to re-turn?

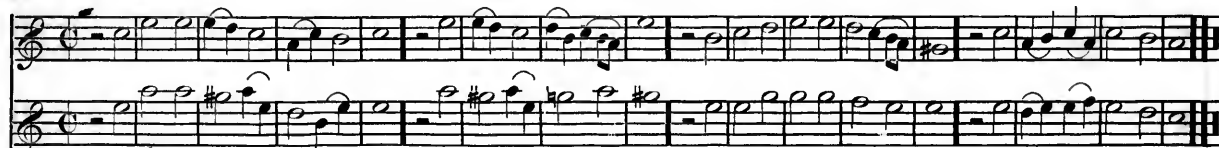


How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,  
And grief my heart, oppress?  
How long my enemies insult,  
And I have no redress?

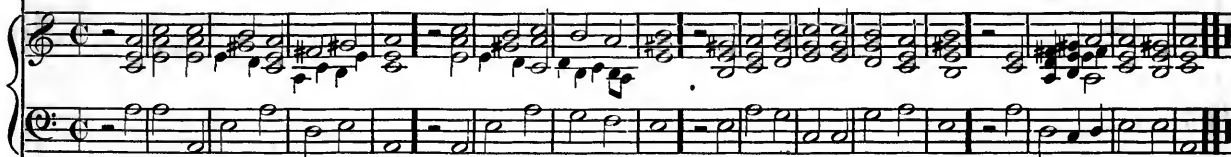
Since I have always plac'd my trust  
Beneath thy mercy's wing,  
Thy saving health will come, and then  
My heart with joy shall spring.

Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,  
To thee, my God, ascend,  
Who to thy servant in distress  
Such bounty didst extend.

## OLD LONDON. C. M.



How long wilt thou he an - gry, Lord? Must we for ev - er mourn? Shall thy de-vour-ing, jeal - ous rage, Like fire for ev - er burn?



O think not on our former sins,  
But speedily prevent  
The utter ruin of thy saints,  
Almost with sorrow spent.

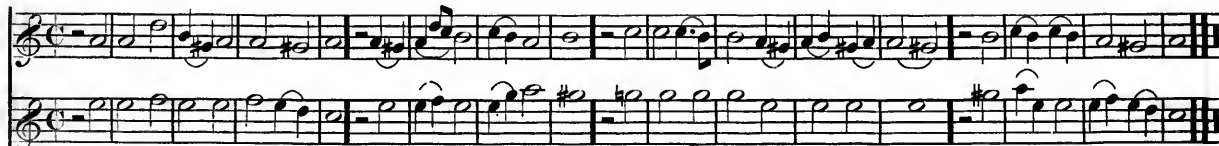
Thou, God of our salvation, help,  
And free our souls from blame;  
So shall our pardon and defence  
Exalt thy glorious name.

So we, thy people, and thy flock,  
Shall ever praise thy name;  
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks  
From age to age proclaim.

## HYMN 63, vv. 1, 2, 4, 5.

## WALSALL. C. M.

PUPCELL.



When youth and age are snatch'd a - way By death's re - sist - less hand, Our hearts the mourn - ful tri - bute pay, Which friend-ship must de - mand.



While pity prompts the rising sigh,  
With awful pow'r imprest,  
May this dread truth, "I too must die,"  
Sink deep in ev'ry breast.

The voice of this instructive scene  
May ev'ry heart obey!  
Nor be the faithful warning vain,  
Which calls to watch and pray!

O let us to that Saviour fly,  
Whose arm alone can save;  
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,  
And triumph o'er the grave.

The Lord from heav'n be-holds the just With fa-vour - a - ble eyes; And, when dis-tress'd, his gra-cious ear is o - pen to their cries— Is o - pen to their cries.

Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,  
When his relief they crave:  
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,  
And contrue spirits save.

The wicked from their wicked arts  
Their ruin shall derive;  
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,  
Shall them and theirs survive.

For God preserves the souls of those  
Who on his truth depend;  
To them and their posterity  
His blessings shall descend.

O God, our Sa - viour, all our hearts To thy o - be - dience turn; That, quench'd with our re - pent - ing tears, Thy wrath no more may burn.

For why should'rt thou be angry still,  
And wrath so long retain?  
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints  
Thy wonted comfort gain.

Thy gracious favour, Lord, display,  
Which we have long implor'd;  
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,  
Thy wonted aid afford.

God's answer patiently I'll wait,  
For he, with glad success,  
(If they no more to folly turn)  
His mourning saions will bless.

My God, and is thy ta - ble spread, And doth thy cup with love o'er - flow? Thith - er be all thy chil - dren led, And let them all thy sweet - ness

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he, who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food,

Why are its bounties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts display'd?  
Was not for you the victim slain!  
Are you forbid the children's bread?

O, let thy table honour'd be,  
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

## TRANQUILITY.

know—And let them all thy sweet - ness know.

Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, a - lone Pos - sess - est em - pire with - out bounds;

With hon - our thou art crown'd, thy throne E - ter - nal ma - jes - ty sur - rounds—E - ter - nal ma - jes - ty sur - rounds.

How various, Lord, thy works are found,  
For which thy wisdom we adore!  
The earth is with thy treasure crown'd  
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.

In praising God, while he prolongs  
My breath, I will that breath employ;  
And join devotion to my songs,  
Sincere, as is in him my joy.

While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,  
My soul, praise thou his holy name;  
Till with my song the list'ning world  
Join concert, and his praise proclaim.

Thy mer - cies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall e - ver dwell; To a - ges yet un-born my tongue Thy ne - ver fail - ing truth shall tell.

I have affirm'd, and still maintain,  
Thy mercy shall for ever last;  
Thy truth, that does the heav'n sustain,  
Like them shall stand for ever fast.

For such stupendous truth and love,  
Both heav'n and earth just praises owe;  
By choirs of angels sung above,  
And by assembled saints below.

With reverence and religious dread  
His saints shall to his temple press;  
His fear through all their hearts should spread,  
Who his almighty name confess.



Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound, My ears at - tend the cry— "Ye liv - ing men, come, view the ground "Where you must short - ly lie.

"Princes, this clay must be your bed,  
"In spite of all your tow'rs;  
"The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head  
"Must lie as low as ours."

Great God! is this our certain doom?  
And are we still secure?  
Still walking downwards to the tomb?  
And yet prepared no more?

Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace,  
To fit our souls to fly:  
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,  
We'll rise above the sky.

PSALM 100, vv. 1-2, 3, 4, 5.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

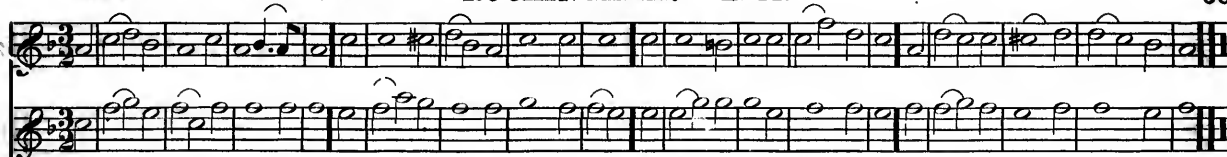
CLAUDE LE JENNA.

With one con - sent let all the earth To God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad ho - mage pay with aw - ful mirth, And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

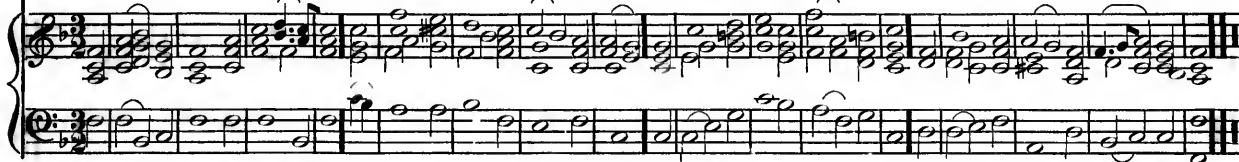
Convine'd that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed;  
We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless.

For he's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.



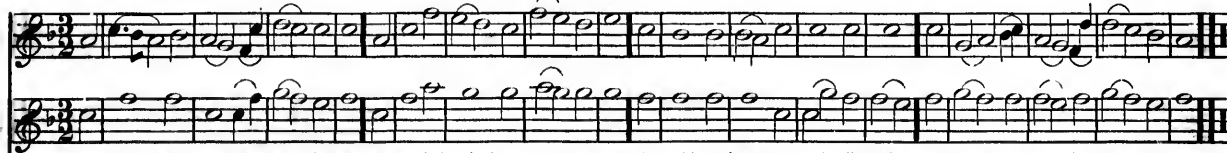
Thou, Lord, by strict-est search hast known My ris - ing up and ly - ing down; My se-cret thoughts are known to thee, Known long be - fore con - cei'd by me.



Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways:  
Thou knowst what 'tis my lips would vent,  
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,  
On ev'ry side I find thy hand;  
O skill for human reach too high!  
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurks in any part;  
Correct me where I go astray,  
And guide me in thy perfect way.



O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent, Its thank-ful tri - bute to pre-sent, And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise, To thee, my God, in songs of praise.



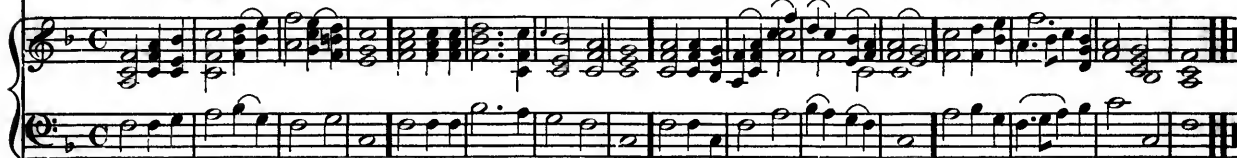
Awake, my glory, harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute!  
And I my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound:  
To all the list'ning nations round:  
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high;  
And, as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.



Ye prin-ces that in might ex-cel, Your grate-ful sa-cri-fice pre-pare; God's glo-rious ac-tions loud-ly tell, His won-drous pow'r to all de-clare.



To his great name fresh altars raise,  
Devoutly due respect afford;  
Him in his holy temple praise,  
Where he's with solemn state ador'd.

'Tis he that with amazing noise  
The wat'ry clouds in sunder breaks;  
The ocean trembles at his voice,  
When he from heav'n in thunder speaks.

God rules the angry floods on high;  
His boundless sway shall never cease;  
His saints with strength he will supply,  
And bless his own with constant peace.

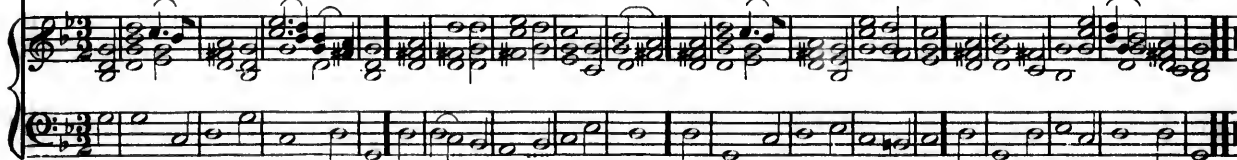
PSALM 69, vs. 1-2, 3, 20, 21.

PENITENCE. L. M.

J. P. CLARKE.



Save me, O God! from waves that roll, And press to o-ver-whelm my soul: With pain-ful steps in mire I tread, And de-lu-ges o'er-flow my head.



With restless cries my spirits faint,  
My voice is hoarse with long complaint;  
My sight decays with tedious pain,  
Whilst for my God I wait in vain.

Reproach and grief have broke my heart;  
I look'd for some to take my part—  
To pity, or relieve my pain—  
But look'd (alas!) for both in vain!

With hunger pin'd, for food I call,  
Instead of food they give me gall;  
And when with thirst my spirits sink,  
'They give me vinegar to drink.

Whom then in heav'n, but thee a - lone, Have I whose fa - vour I re-quire? Through-out the spa-cious earth there's none That I be - sides thee can de-sire.

My trembling flesh and aching heart  
May often fail to succour me,  
But God shall inward strength impart,  
And my eternal portion be.

For they that far from thee remove,  
Shall into sudden ruin fall;  
If after other gods they rove,  
Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.

But as for me, 'tis good and just  
That I should still to God repair;  
In him I always put my trust,  
And will his wondrous works declare.

Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise My soul her ut - most pow'r shall raise: With pri - vate friends, and in the throng Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

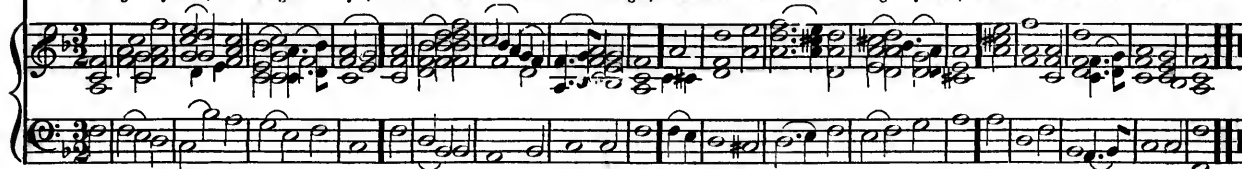
His works for greatness though renown'd,  
His wondrous works with care are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim;  
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.

By precepts he has us enjoin'd  
To keep his wondrous works in mind,  
And to posterity record,  
That good and gracious is our Lord.



With glo - ry clad, with strength ar - ray'd, The Lord that o'er all na - ture reigns, The world's foun - da - tion strong - ly laid, And the vast fa - bric still sus - tains.



How surely 'establish'd is thy throne!  
Which shall no change or period see;  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.

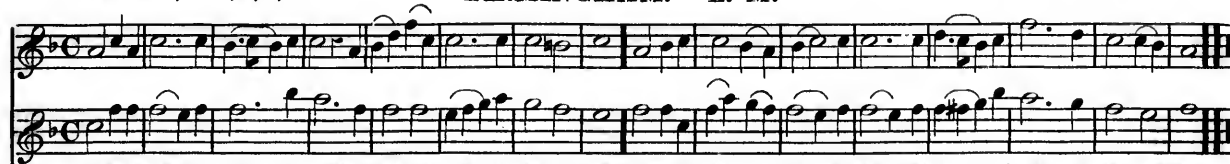
The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;  
And they that in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure  
Must still in holiness excel.

## PSALM 106, vv. 1, 2, 3, 4.

## BIRMINGHAM. L. M.

J. HALL.



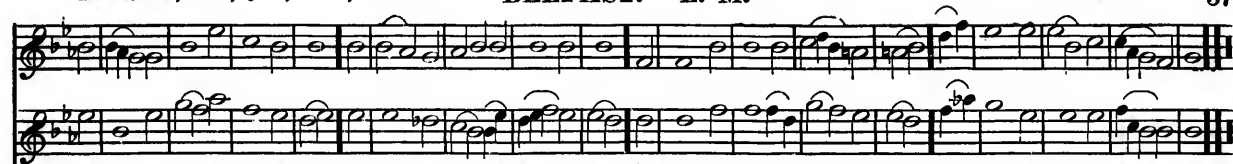
O ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The foun - tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mer - cy firm through a - ges past, Has stood, and shall for e - ver last.



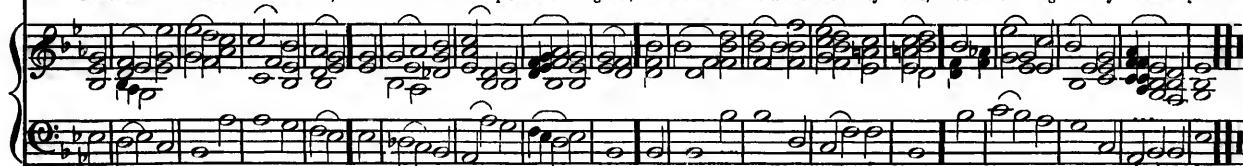
Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast but numberless?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise?

Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from thy judgments never stray;  
Who know what's right, nor only so,  
But always practise what they know.

Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.



The Lord a - bounds with ten - der love, And un - ex - am - pled acts of grace; His wak - en'd wrath does slow - ly move, His wil - ling mer - cy flows a - pace.



God will not always harshly chide,  
But with his anger quickly part;  
He loves his punishments to guide  
More by his love than our desert.

As high as heav'n its arch extends  
Above this little spot of clay,  
So much his boundless love transcends  
The small respects that we can pay.

As far as 'tis from east to west,  
So far has he our sins remov'd;  
Who, with a father's tender breast,  
Has such as fear him always lov'd.



Thy arm is might - ty, strong thy hand, Yet, Lord, thou dost with jus - tice reign; Pos - sess'd of ab - so - lute com - mand, Thou truth and mer - cy dost main - tain.



Happy, thrice happy they, who hear  
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound;  
Who may at festivals appear,  
With thy most glorious presence crown'd.

Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,  
Who on thy sacred name rely;  
And, in thy righteousness employ'd,  
Above their foes be rais'd on high.

For in thy strength they shall advance,  
Whose conquests from thy favour spring;  
The Lord of Hosts is our defence,  
And Israel's God our Israel's King.

My soul, in - spir'd with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly name for e - ver bless, Of all his fa - vours mind - ful prove, And still thy grate - ful thanks ex -

'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound;  
From dangers he thy life retrieves,  
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

The Lord abounds with tender love,  
And unexampled acts of grace;  
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,  
His willing mercy flows apace.

God will not always harshly chide,  
But with his anger quickly part;  
He loves his punishments to guide  
More by his love than our desert.

## EATON. L. M.

press—And still thy grate - ful thanks ex - press.

To him your voice in an - thems raise, Je - ho - vah's aw - ful name he bears:

In him re-joice, ex - tol his praise, Who rides up-on high rol-ling spheres—In him re - joice, ex - tol his praise, Who rides up - on high rol - ling spheres.

His chariots numberless, his pow'rs  
Are heav'nly hosts that wait his will;  
His presence now fills Zion's tow'rs,  
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.

Ascending high, in triumph thou  
Captivity hast captive led,  
And on thy people didst bestow  
The spoil of armies once their dread.

Ev'n rebels shall partake thy grace,  
And humble proselytes repair  
To worship at thy dwelling place,  
And all the world pay homage there.

HYMN 47.

SICILIAN HYMN. P. M.

Sa-voir, source of ev-'ry ble-sing, Tune my heart to grace-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, ne-ver ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by 'raptur'd saints above;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.

Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

By thy hand restor'd, defended,  
Safe through life thus far I'm come;  
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
Bring me to my heav'nly home.



The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And span - gled heav'n's, a shin - ing frame, Their great o - ri - gi - nal pro - claim.

Th' un - wea - ried sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to ev' - ry land The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.

*• pia.*

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the list'ning earth  
Repeats the story of her birth.

While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

• These eight bars adapted from Haydn.



The gen - tle Sa - viour calls Our chil - dren to his breast; He folds them in his gra - cious arms, Him - self de - clares them blest.



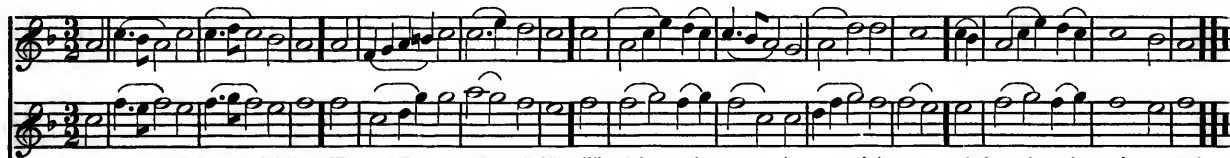
"Let them approach," he cries,  
"Nor scorn their humble claim;  
"The heirs of heav'n are such as these,  
"For such as these I came."

Gladly we bring them, Lord,  
Devoting them to thee;  
Imploring that, as we are thine,  
Thine may our offspring be.

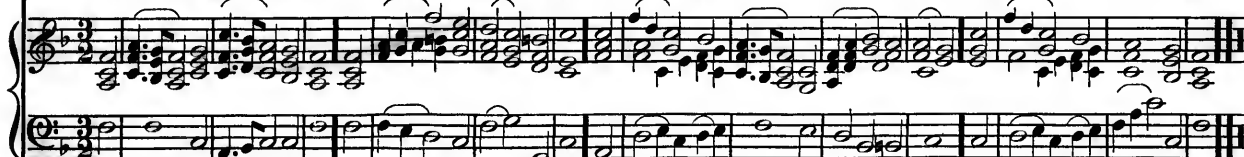
To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be;  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,  
To all eternity.

## HYMN 11, vv. 1, 2, 4, 5.

## IPSWICH. S. M.



How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill; Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of truth re - veal.



How charming is their voice!  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Zinn! behold thy Saviour-king,  
"He reigns and triumphs here."

How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,  
But died without the sight.

The Lord makes known his name  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let ev'ry nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God!  
L

Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on, Strong in the strength which God sup-plies, Through his e - ter - nal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in his mighty pow'r,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more that conqueror.

Stand, then, in his great might,  
With all his strength endued;  
And take to arm you in the fight  
The panoply of God:

That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may behold your victory won,  
And stand complete at last.

## PSALM 31, vv. 9, 10, 11, 14.

## WIRKSWORTH. S. M.

## DR. GREENE.

Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis - play, And hear my just com - plaint; For both my soul and flesh de - cay, With grief and hun - ger faint.

Sad thoughts my life oppress,  
My years are spent in groans;  
My sins have made my strength decrease,  
And ev'n consum'd my bones.

My foes my suff'rings mock'd,  
My neighbours did upbraid;  
My friends at sight of me were shock'd,  
And fled as men dismay'd.

But still my steadfast trust  
I on thy help repose;  
That thou, my God, art good and just,  
My soul with comfort knows,

*pia* *mf*

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice: O! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

*pia* *mf*

Those who on thee rely  
Let no disgrace attend;  
Be that the shameful lot of such  
As wilfully offend.

To me thy truth impart,  
And lead me in thy way;  
For thou art he that brings me help,  
On thee I wait all day.

Thy mercies and thy love,  
O Lord, recall to mind;  
And graciously continue still,  
As thou wert ever, kind.

*p* *mf*

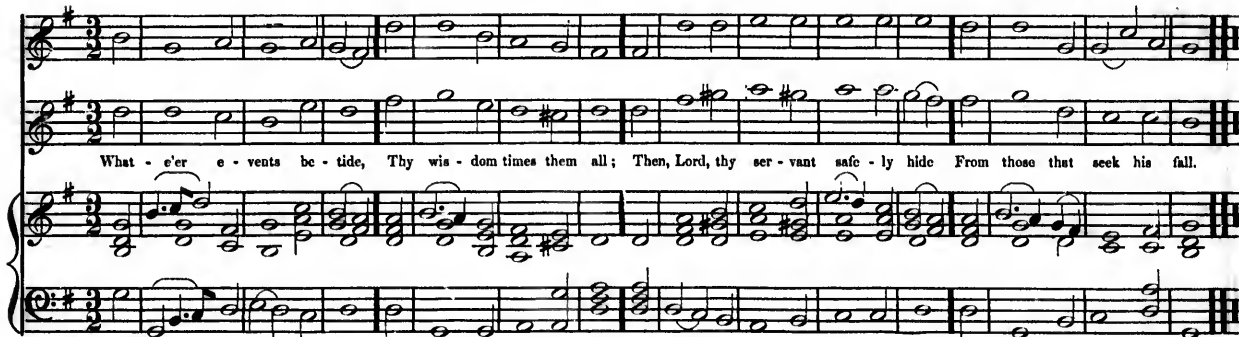
To bless thy cho-sen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in-cline, And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

*p* *mf*

That so thy wondrous ways  
May through the world be known,  
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,  
And thy salvation own.

Let dif'ring nations join  
To celebrate thy fame;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing  
With joy and pious mirth,  
For thou, the righteous judge and king,  
Shalt govern all the earth.



What - e'er e - vents be - tide, Thy wis - dom times them all; Then, Lord, thy ser - vant safe - ly hide From those that seek his fall.

The brightness of thy face  
To me, O Lord, disclose;  
And, as thy mercies still increase,  
Preserve me from my foes.


How great thy mercies are  
To such as fear thy name!  
Which thou, for those that trust thy care,  
Dost to the world proclaim.

Ye that on God rely  
Courageously proceed,  
For he will still your hearts supply  
With strength in time of need.

## PSALM 25, vv. 6, 8, 9, 10.

## HAMILTON. S. M.

## J. P. CLARKE.



Thy mer - cies and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - ti - nue still, As thou wert e - ver, kind.

His mercy and his truth  
The righteous Lord displays,  
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,  
And teaching them his ways.

He those in justice guides  
Who his direction seek;  
And in his sacred paths shall lead  
The humble and the meek.

Through all the ways of God  
Both truth and mercy shine,  
To such as with religious hearts  
To his bless'd will incline.

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise, To pay thy mor - ning sa - cri - fice.

Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Thy talents to improve take care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noonday clear;  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part;  
Who all night long unweary sing,  
High glory to th' eternal King!

Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blea - sings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thy own al - migh - ty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done;  
That with the world, myself and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

O may my soul on thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;  
Sleep, that shall me more active make,  
To serve my God when I awake.

O praise ye the Lord, Pre - pare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - sem - bly to sing. In our great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re -

Let them his great name  
 Extol in the dance;  
 With timbrel and harp  
 His praises express;  
 Who always takes pleasure  
 His saints to advance,  
 And with his salvation  
 The humble to bless.

With glory adorn'd  
 His people shall sing  
 To God, who their beds  
 With safety does shield;  
 Their mouths fill'd with praises  
 Of him their great King,  
 Whilst a two-edged sword  
 Their right hand shall wield.

## HELMSLEY. P. M.

joice, And chil - dren of Zi - on Be glad in their King.

Lo, he comes! in clouds des - cend - ing Once for gull - ty sin - ners slain!

## HYMN 2.

## HELMSLEY (continued).

47

Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of his train. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,  
 Rob'd in dreadful majesty;  
 Those who set at naught and sold him,  
 Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,  
 Deeply wailing,  
 Shall the true Messiah see.

Blest redemption, long expected,  
 See! his solemn pow'p to share,  
 All his saints, by men rejected,  
 Rise to meet him in the air.  
 Hallelujah!  
 See, the son of God is there.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,  
 High on thine eternal throne;  
 Saviour! take the power and glory,  
 Make thy righteous sentence known.  
 O! come quickly,  
 Claim the kingdoms for thine own.

## HYMN 44.

## ALCESTER. P. M.

Je - us, re - fuge of my soul, Let me to thy ho - som fly; While the waves of trou - ble roll, While the tem - pest still is nigh;

Hide, me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life is past;  
 Safe into the haven guide:  
 O, receive my soul at last!

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 my hope from thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of thy wing.



## HELMSLEY NEW. P. M.

J. P. CLARKE.

Lo, he comes in clouds des-cend-ing, Once for gail-ty sin-ners slain; Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of his train.

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.

Blest redemption, long expected,  
 See! his solemn pomp to share,  
 All his saints, by men rejected,  
 Rise to meet him in the air.  
 Hallelujah!  
 See, the Son of God is there.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,  
 High on thine eternal throne;  
 Saviour! take the pow'r and glory,  
 Make thy righteous sentence known.  
 O come quickly,  
 Claim the kingdoms for thine own.

Hal-le-lu jah! Hal-lo-'u-jah! Je-sus comes, and comes to reign.

## DARWELL'S. P. M.

Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex-alt your Ma-ker's fame;

His praise your song employ, Above the starry frame, Your voices raise, Ye cherubim and seraphim, To sing his praise.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,  
And sun that guld'st the day,  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To him your homage pay:  
His praise declare,  
Ye heav'ns above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,  
And praise his holy name  
By whose Almighty word  
They all from nothing came;  
And all shall last,  
From chauges free:  
His firm decree  
Stands ever fast.

## HYMN 17.

## PRAISE. P. M.

Wel-come news the gos-pel brings, Wel-come news from heav'n a-bove; Ti-dings from the King of kings, Ti-dings full of grace and love!

O ye sons of men, give ear!  
Listen to "the joyful sound,"  
Better news ye cannot hear;  
In the gospel truth is found;

Truth, that makes the simple wise;  
Truth, on which the hungry feed;  
Truth, the minister of joys;  
Truth, that makes us free indeed.

Welcome news the gospel brings,  
Welcome to the poor and vile;  
Gladden'd by these glorious things,  
Guilt and poverty may smile.

To God, the might-y Lord, Your joy-ful thanks re-peat; To him due praise af-ford, As good as he is great; For God does prove Our

To him whose wondrous pow'r  
All other gods obey,  
Whom earthly kings adore,  
This grateful homage pay.  
For God does prove  
Our constant friend,  
His boundless love  
Shall never end.

He does the food supply  
On which all creatures live:  
To God who reigns on high,  
Eternal praises give.  
For God does prove  
Our constant friend;  
His boundless love  
Shall never end.

## MARTIN'S LANE. P. M.

con-stant friend; His bound-less love Shall nev-er end.

He that has God his guar-dian made, Shall un-der the Al-migh-ty's shade

Secure and undisturbed abide. Thus to my soul of him I'll say, He is my fortress and my stay, My God, in whom I will confide.

His tender love and watchful care  
 Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,  
 And from the noisome pestilence:  
 He over thee his wings shall spread,  
 And cover thy unguarded head;  
 His truth shall be thy strong defence.

No terrors that surprise by night  
 Shall thy undaunted courage fright,  
 Nor deadly shafts that fly by day:  
 Nor plague of unknown rise, that kills  
 In darkness, nor infectious ills  
 That in the hottest seasons slay.

Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his name record: His sacred name for ever bless. Where'er the circling sun displays

God through the world extends his sway;  
 The regions of eternal day  
 But shadows of his glory are.  
 With him, whose majesty excels,  
 Who made the heav'n in which he dwells,  
 Let no creative pow'r compare.

Though '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 to the greatest there.

His ris - ing beams or set - ing rays, Due praise to his great name ad - dress.

O all ye peo - ple, clap your hands, And with tri - um - phant voi - ces sing;

*pia* No force the migh - ty pow'r with - stands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King — *for* No force the migh - ty pow'r with - stands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King.

God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound;  
To him repeated praises sing,  
And let the cheerful song go round.

Your utmost skill in praise be shewn,  
For him who all the world commands,  
Who sits upon his righteous throne,  
And spreads his way o'er heathen lands.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

O God! my gra - cious God! to thee My morn - ing pray'rs shall of - fer'd be: For thee my thirs - ty soul does pant ;

My fain - ting flesh in - plores thy grace, With - in this dry and bar - ren place, Where I ro - fresh - ing wa - ters want.

My life, while I that life enjoy,  
 In blessing God I will employ,  
 With lifted hands adore his name:  
 My soul's content shall be as great  
 As theirs who choicest dainties eat,  
 While I with joy his praise proclaim.

When down I lie sweet sleep to find,  
 Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,  
 And when I wake in dead of night;  
 Because thou still dost succour bring,  
 Beneath the shadow of thy wing  
 I rest with safety and delight.

The Lord hath spoke, the might-y God Hath sent his sum-mons all a-broad, From dawn-ing light till day de-clines,—From dawn-ing light till day de-clines,

*pia* *f*

*pia* *for*

*Tenore*

The list-ning earth his voice hath heard, And he from Zi-on hath ap-pear'd, Where beau-ty in per-fec-tion shines—Where beau-ty in per-fec-tion shines.

Our God shall come, and keep no more  
 Misconstru'd silence as before;  
 But wasting flames before him send:  
 Around shall tempesta fiercely rage,  
 While he does heav'n and earth engage,  
 His just tribunal to attend.

Mark this, ye wicked fools, lest I  
 Let all my bolts of vengeance fly,  
 Whilst none shall dare your cause to own.  
 Who praises me, due honour gives;  
 And to the man that justly lives  
 My strong salvation shall be shown.

God 's our re - fuge in dis - tress, A pre - sent help when dan - gers press; In him un - daun - ted we'll con - fide -- In him un - daun - ted

we'll con - fide; Though earth were from her cen - tre tost, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn piece - meal by the roar - ing tide.

A gentler stream with gladness still  
The city of our Lord shall fill,  
The royal seat of God most high:  
God dwells in Zion, whose fair tow'rs  
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,  
While his almighty aid is nigh.

Submit to God's almighty sway,  
For him the heathen shall obey,  
And earth her sovereign Lord confess;  
The God of Hosts conducts our arms,  
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,  
As to our fathers in distress.



Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, — Hal - le - lu - jah! Our tri - um - phant ho - li - day, — Hal - le - lu - jah!

Who so late - ly on the cross — Hal - le - lu - jah! Suf - fer'd to re - deem our loss. — Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hymns of praise then let us sing—Hallelujah!  
 Unto Christ our heav'nly King:—Hallelujah!  
 Who endur'd the cross and grave—Hallelujah!  
 Sinners to redeem and save.—Hallelujah!

But the pains which he endur'd—Hallelujah!  
 Our salvation have procur'd:—Hallelujah!  
 Now he reigns above the sky,—Hallelujah!  
 Where the angels ever cry—Hallelujah!

# HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS.

DR. ARNOLD. 57

**Treble.**

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king;

**Alto.**

Glo - ry to the new - born king;

**Tenor.**

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king;

**Bass.**

*pia* *for*

**ORGAN:** *pia* *mf* *f*

VOICE: Glo - ry to the new - born king;

Glo - ry to the new - born king; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd! God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd!

Glo - ry to the new - born king; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd! God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd!

Glo - ry to the new - born king; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd! God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd!

*pia* *mf* *f*

Glo - ry to the new - born king; Peace on earth, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd! God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd!

\* In this, and most of the following Pieces, the Treble part is printed separately, to avoid confusion; the Bass, however, it has not been thought necessary to repeat, as the Voice and Organ parts are marked, and can be readily distinguished.

## HERALD ANGELS (continued).

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umpha of the skies, With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Swell the tri - umph of the skies, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Swell the tri - umph of the skies, With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

*pia* Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing — Hark the her - ald an - gels sing, *for* Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

*pia* *for* Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

# HERALD ANGELS (continued).

Second verse. *pia.*

Glo - ry to the new - born king. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor'd—Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor'd; Christ the ev - er -

Glo - ry to the new - born king. Christ the ev - er -

Glo - ry to the new - born king. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor'd; Christ the ev - er -

*ff* *pia* *f*

Glo - ry to the new - born king. ORGAN: voice: Christ the ev - er -

last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb—Off - spring

last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring

last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb—Off - spring

last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Late in time be - hold him come! ORGAN: voice: Off - spring

## HERALD ANGELS (continued).

of a vir-gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God-head he; Hail! hail! th'in-car-nate De-i-ty. Hail th'in-car-nate

of a vir-gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God-head he; Hail! hail! th'in-car-nate De-i-ty. Hail th'in-car-nate

of a vir-gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God-head he; Hail! hail! th'in-car-nate De-i-ty. Hail th'in-car-nate

of a vir-gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God-head he; Hail! hail! th'in-car-nate De-i-ty. Hail th'in-car-nate

*pia*

De-i-ty. Pleas'd as man with man t'ap-pear, Je-sus our E-man-uel here—Je-sus our E-man-uel

*pia* De-i-ty. Pleas'd as man with man t'ap-pear, Je-sus our E-man-uel here—Je-sus our E-man-uel

*pia* De-i-ty. Pleas'd as man with man t'ap-pear, Je-sus our E-man-uel here—Je-sus our E-man-uel

*pia* De-i-ty. Pleas'd as man with man t'ap-pear, Je-sus our E-man-uel here—Je-sus our E-man-uel

HERALD ANGELS (continued).

here Hark, the her-ald an-gels sing—Hark, the her-ald an-gels sing,  
 here—our E-man-uel here—our E-man-uel here.  
 here—our E-man-uel here—our E-man-uel here. Hark, the her-ald an-gels sing,  
 here—our E-man-uel here—our E-man-uel here. ORGAN.

Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king.  
 Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king.  
 Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king.  
 Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king — Glo-ry to the new-born king.

\*: The last verse the same as the first.

With one con - sent let all the earth to God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom - age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

With one con - sent let all the earth to God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom - age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

With one con - sent let all the earth to God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom - age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

With one con - sent let all the earth To God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom - age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

ing be - fore him songs of praise — And sing be - fore him songs of praise. Con - vine'd that he is God a - lone, From

ing be - fore him songs of praise — And sing be - fore him songs of praise. Con - vine'd that he is God a - lone, From

ing be - fore him songs of praise. — And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

ing be - fore his songs of praise — And sing be - fore him songs of praise. Con - vine'd that he is God a - lone, From

## DENMARK (continued).

63

whom both we and all pro-ceed; We, whom he choos-es for his own, The flock that he vouch-safes to feed. The

whom both we and all pro-ceed; We, whom he choos-es for his own, The flock that he vouch-safes to feed—The

We, whom he choos-es for his own, The

whom both we and all pro-ceed; We, whom he choos-es for his own, The flock that he vouch-safes to feed—The

Tutti.

flock that he vouch-safes to feed. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de-vout-ly press, And

flock that he vouch-safes to feed. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de-vout-ly press,

flock that he vouch-safes to feed. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de-vout-ly press, And

flock that he vouch-safes to feed. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de-vout-ly press, And



## DENMARK (continued).

*pia*

still—and still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - es bless—And

And still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, *Tenor or 2d Treble.* With prais - es bless—And

still—and still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - es bless—And

still—and still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, With prais - es bless—And

*f*

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

*Volti:*

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

DENMARK (continued).

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy—his mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy—his mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

truth which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - - - - - dure —

truth which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - - - - - dure —

truth — His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall — To end - less a - ges

truth — His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges—To end - less a - ges

## DENMARK (continued).

*pia*

shall en - dure — His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

shall en - dure — His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

shall en - dure — His truth, which al - ways, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

shall en - dure ORGAN. which firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

## THE FOURTH HYMN. P. M.

J. P. CLARKE.

Praise the Lord! ye heav'n's a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height; Sun and moon re - joice be - fore him, Praise him all ye stars of light.

*for* *pia* *for* *mf*

FOURTH HYMN (continued).

67

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte dynamic marking.

Sun and moon re - joice be - fore him, Praise him all ye stars of light. Praise the Lord! for he hath spok-en, Worlds his migh - ty voice o - bey'd;

The piano accompaniment for the first system, consisting of the right and left hand staves. It features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a forte dynamic marking.

The second system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano dynamic marking.

Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - nance hath he made — For their guid - ance hath he made.

The piano accompaniment for the second system, consisting of the right and left hand staves. It features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with dynamic markings of piano (p), mezzo-forte (mf), and forte (f).

Praise the Lord! for he is glorious,  
Never shall his promise fail;  
God hath made his saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation!  
Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim;  
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify his name.

## TRISAGION.

EDWARD HODGES, *Mus. Doc.*

There-fore with an-gels and arch-an-gels, and with all the com-pany of heav'n, we laud and mag-ni-fy thy.

There-fore with an-gels and arch-an-gels, and with all the com-pany of heav'n, we laud and mag-ni-fy thy.

There-fore with an-gels and arch-an-gels, and with all the com-pany of heav'n, we laud and mag-ni-fy thy.

There-fore with an-gels and arch-an-gels, and with all the com-pany of heav'n, we laud and mag-ni-fy thy, *ff*

glo-rious name, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing: *ff* Ho-ly,

glo-rious name, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing: *ff* Ho-ly,

glo-rious name, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing: Ho-ly,

glo-rious name, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing: Ho-ly,

TRISAGION (continued).

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full of  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full are  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full of

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full of  
 thy glo - ry Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men  
 full of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.  
 thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men

... thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

## TRISAGION.

J. P. CLARKE.

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all the com - pa - ny of

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all the com - pa - ny of

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all, and all the com - pa - ny of heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny of

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all and all the com - pa - ny of heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny of

heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy

heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny, the com - pa - ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, and

heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny, the com - pa - ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, and

heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny, of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, and

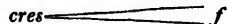
TRISAGION (continued).

glo - rious name - we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy. we laud - - - - and  
 mag - ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud - - - - and  
 mag - ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and  
 mag - ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud, we laud and

mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing, *p* Ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing, *p* Ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing, Ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing, *pp* Ho - ly, ho - ly,



## TRISAGION (continued).


*cres*  *f*


ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are  
 ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are  
 ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are  
 ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are

*Enharmonic.*

*cres*  *f*

*Enharmonic.*



full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy  
 full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy  
 full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy  
 full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy

TRISAGION (continued).

glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to  
 glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to  
 glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to  
 glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to

thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.  
 thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.  
 thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.  
 thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.

# CHANTS, TE DEUMS, &c.

## SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 1.

BATTISHILL.

No. 2.

PURCELL.

Musical score for No. 1 (Battishill) and No. 2 (Purcell). No. 1 is in G major and 3/4 time, featuring four staves: Tenor, Alto, Treble, and Bass. No. 2 is in G major and 3/4 time, featuring two staves: Treble and Bass. Both pieces consist of a vocal line and a keyboard accompaniment.

No. 3.

C. KING.

No. 4.

Musical score for No. 3 (C. King) and No. 4. No. 3 is in G major and 3/4 time, featuring four staves: Treble, Alto, Treble, and Bass. No. 4 is in G major and 3/4 time, featuring two staves: Treble and Bass. Both pieces consist of a vocal line and a keyboard accompaniment.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 5.

JONES.

No. 6.

Musical score for No. 5 and No. 6. No. 5 is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line. No. 6 is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

No. 7.

No. 8.

DR. NARES.

Musical score for No. 7 and No. 8. No. 7 is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line. No. 8 is in G minor (two flats) and 3/4 time. It features a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

## SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 9.

Musical score for No. 9, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the upper staff uses a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the lower staff uses a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

No. 10.

Musical score for No. 10, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the upper staff uses a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the lower staff uses a bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

No. 11.

PURCELL.

Musical score for No. 11, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the upper staff uses a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the lower staff uses a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

No. 12.

FARRANT.

Musical score for No. 12, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the upper staff uses a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the lower staff uses a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 1.

ROBINSON.

77

Musical score for No. 1, Double Chants by Robinson. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear harmonic structure.

No. 2.

DR. BECKWITH.

Musical score for No. 2, Double Chants by Dr. Beckwith. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear harmonic structure.

## DOUBLE CHANTS:

No. 3.

Dr. Boyce.

Musical score for No. 3, Dr. Boyce. It consists of four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The vocal parts feature simple, homophonic lines with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines.

No. 4.

REV. MR. JONES.

Musical score for No. 4, Rev. Mr. Jones. It consists of four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The vocal parts feature simple, homophonic lines with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

LORD MORNINGTON.

79

No. 5.

Musical score for No. 5, Lord Mornington. The score is written for four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a single system of four staves.

No. 6.

DR. DUPUIS.

Musical score for No. 6, Dr. Dupuis. The score is written for four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a single system of four staves.



## No. 7.

BOYCE.

Musical score for No. 7 by Boyce. The score consists of two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal parts feature a simple, homophonic melody with a mix of half and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

## No. 8.

NORRIS.

Musical score for No. 8 by Norris. The score consists of two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal parts feature a simple, homophonic melody with a mix of half and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 9.

BATTISHILL.

No. 10.

DR. DUPUIS.

No. 11.

S. WEBBE.

Musical score for No. 11, S. Webbe. It consists of four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a double-choir style with various note values and rests.

No. 12.

W. RUSSELL.

Musical score for No. 12, W. Russell. It consists of four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a double-choir style with various note values and rests.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 13.

Musical score for No. 13, Double Chants. The score is written for four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a series of notes and rests, with some phrasing slurs and dynamic markings.

No. 14.

ROGERS.

Musical score for No. 14, Double Chants by Rogers. The score is written for four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a series of notes and rests, with some phrasing slurs and dynamic markings.

No. 15.

ROGERS.

Musical score for No. 15, Rogers. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in a major mode and features a simple, melodic line for the vocal parts and a harmonic accompaniment for the piano.

No. 16.

DR. CAMIDGE.

Musical score for No. 16, Dr. Camidge. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in a major mode and features a simple, melodic line for the vocal parts and a harmonic accompaniment for the piano.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

DR. CAMIDGE.

85

No. 17.

Musical score for No. 17, Double Chants, Dr. Camidge. The score is written for two voices and piano. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the voices, and the bottom two are for the piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment includes chords and arpeggiated figures.

No. 18.

DR. CAMIDGE.

Musical score for No. 18, Double Chants, Dr. Camidge. The score is written for two voices and piano. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the voices, and the bottom two are for the piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment includes chords and arpeggiated figures.

Y

## No. 19.

MORNINGTON.

Musical score for No. 19, Mornington. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

## No. 20.

JACKSON.

Musical score for No. 20, Jackson. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings. A fermata is placed over the final notes of the vocal parts.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 21

JACKSON.

Musical score for No. 21, Jackson. The score is written for four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a single melodic line in the vocal parts and a supporting accompaniment in the piano.

No. 22.

REV. R. F. GOODENOUGH.

Musical score for No. 22, Rev. R. F. Goodenough. The score is written for four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a single melodic line in the vocal parts and a supporting accompaniment in the piano.



## DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 23.

REV. R. G. ROBINSON.

Musical score for No. 23, Double Chants by Rev. R. G. Robinson. The score is written for four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The piece consists of 16 measures. The vocal parts feature a simple, melodic line with a final cadence. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and a steady bass line.

No. 24.

DR. CLARKE.

Musical score for No. 24, Double Chants by Dr. Clarke. The score is written for four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The piece consists of 16 measures. The vocal parts feature a simple, melodic line with a final cadence. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and a steady bass line.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

EARL OF WESTMEATH.

No. 25.

Musical score for No. 25, Earl of Westmeath. It consists of four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a simple harmonic structure with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

No. 26.

DR. NARES.

Musical score for No. 26, Dr. Nares. It consists of four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a simple harmonic structure with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

## DOUBLE CHANTS.

HANDEL.

Musical score for No. 27 by Handel. The score consists of two vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal parts are written in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is written in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piece is in 4/4 time and consists of 16 measures.

No. 28.

DR. NARES.

Musical score for No. 28 by Dr. Nares. The score consists of two vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal parts are written in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is written in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piece is in 4/4 time and consists of 16 measures.

No. 29.

DOUBLE CHANTS (1)

91

Musical score for No. 29, Double Chants (1). The score is written for four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a melodic line in the vocal parts and a harmonic accompaniment in the piano. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 30.

BENEDICITE.

J. P. CLARKE.

Musical score for No. 30, Benedicite, by J. P. Clarke. The score is written for four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The piece is marked "Solo" and "And Tenor." The piano part includes dynamic markings of *f* and *p*. A note in the piano part is marked "Trebles." The score concludes with a double bar line.

After the first time, this part as a duet between the Treble and Alto.

GREGORIAN CHANTS,  
FOR THE PSALMS.

1st ending. 2d ending.

3rd ending. 4th ending.

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system contains four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The score includes four distinct endings, labeled '1st ending.', '2d ending.', '3rd ending.', and '4th ending.', which are indicated by double bar lines and repeat signs at the end of the respective sections.

GREGORIAN CHANTS.

No. 2.

(To be sung in unison.)

1st ending.

2nd ending.

3rd ending.

4th ending.

This block contains four staves of musical notation for a unison Gregorian chant. Each staff is labeled with its ending number: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. The notation is in a single melodic line with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

No. 3.

(To be sung in unison.)

1st ending.

2nd ending.

3rd ending.

4th ending.

This block contains four staves of musical notation for a unison Gregorian chant. Each staff is labeled with its ending number: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. The notation is in a single melodic line with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

GLORIA PATRI.

Tenor.

Alto.

Treble.

Bass.

This block contains four staves of musical notation for a Gloria Patri. The staves are labeled for different voices: Tenor, Alto, Treble, and Bass. The notation includes vocal lines and a piano accompaniment with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs).

GLORIA PATRI.

This block contains four staves of musical notation for a Gloria Patri, similar to the first one. It includes vocal lines for Tenor, Alto, Treble, and Bass, and a piano accompaniment with a grand staff.

## GREGORIAN CHANTS.

Two subjects of No. 3 as a Double Chant.

Musical score for No. 3, consisting of two subjects of No. 3 as a Double Chant. The score is written for four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The music is in a single system and features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and accidentals. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and arpeggiated figures.

## No. 4.

Musical score for No. 4, consisting of two endings. The score is written for four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The music is in a single system and features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and accidentals. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and arpeggiated figures. The first ending is marked "1st ending." and the second ending is marked "2d ending."

No. 3 (continued).

KYRIE ELEISON.

No. 4.

J. P. CLARKE.

97

on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech thee.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our

This block contains the musical notation for two sections. The left section, labeled 'No. 3 (continued)', features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The right section, labeled 'No. 4', also features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano parts consist of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs.

10.

hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

This block contains the musical notation for the continuation of section No. 4. It includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment, following the same format as the previous section.



*This part to 1st, 2nd, 5th, 6th, 19th and 20th verses.*

*Soli.*

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are for piano and organ. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The organ part begins with the instruction "Solo." and "ORGAN." written above the staff. The music features a melodic line in the vocal parts and a supporting accompaniment in the piano and organ.

*Tutti.*

*This to the conclusion, except the verses mentioned above.*

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are for piano and organ. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system. The organ part begins with the instruction "pia ORGAN." and "for" written above the staff. The music continues with a similar structure to the first system, leading to the conclusion of the piece.

# KYRIE ELEISON.

95

No 1. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9.

2, 4, 6, 8.

Lord, have mer-cy upon us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law — Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Lord, have mer-cy upon us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law — Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law."

10.

Lord have mer-cy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, wo be - seech thee.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Lord have mer-cy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, wo be - seech thee."

## No. 2.

10.

Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts we be - seech thee.

## No. 3.

DR. CAMIDGE.

10.

Lord, have mer - cy—have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy—have mer - cy up -

## TE DEUM.—No. 1 (continued).

99

Conclusion. *pia* *f*

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, Let me never be con-founded.

*pia* *f*

in Thee have I trusted, Let me never be con-founded.

*pia* ORGAN. *f*

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, Let me never be con-founded.

## TE DEUM.—No. 2.

J. P. CLARKE.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - baoth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glory.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in a major key with a common time signature.

The glorious company, &c.

Organ. Treble. Organ. Treble.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The music continues from the first system.

TE DEUM.—No. 2 (continued).

101

The Fa - ther, &c.

This system contains two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble and bass clefs, with lyrics 'The Fa - ther, &c.' written below the first staff. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and melodic lines.

We believe, &c.

This system contains two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble and bass clefs, with lyrics 'We believe, &c.' written below the first staff. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and melodic lines.

Make them to be remembered, &c.

Organ. Treble. Organ. Treble. Voice.

Govern them, &c.

(Conclusion).

TE DEUM.—No. 2 (continued).

103

O Lord, in thee have I trus-ted, &c.

Organ. Voice. O Lord, in thee have I trus-ted, Let me ne-ver be con--foun-ded.

Voice. Organ.

Voice. Organ.

Detailed description: This musical score is for the second part of 'TE DEUM'. It features a vocal line and an organ accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'O Lord, in thee have I trus-ted, &c.' and continues with 'O Lord, in thee have I trus-ted, Let me ne-ver be con--foun-ded.' The organ part provides harmonic support with chords and melodic lines. The score is written on five staves: two for the voice and three for the organ.

TE DEUM.—No. 3.

J. P. CLARKE.

Detailed description: This musical score is for 'TE DEUM.—No. 3' by J. P. Clarke. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has two staves for the voice and two for the organ. The second system has two staves for the organ. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.



To thee all angels, &c.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jea - ty of thy glo - ry.

TE DEUM.—No. 9 (continued).

The glorious company, &c.

This system of music features two vocal staves at the top and a grand staff (piano accompaniment) below. The vocal staves contain a melodic line with various note values and rests. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both the right and left hands. The key signature has one flat, and the time signature is common time.

The father, &c.

This system of music continues the piece with two vocal staves and a grand staff. The vocal parts have a similar melodic structure to the previous system. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and rhythmic patterns. The notation includes various musical symbols such as accidentals and dynamic markings.

We believe, &c.

Make them to be remembered, &c.

TE DEUM.—No. 3 (continued).

107

Govern them, &c.

And we worship, &c.

## TE DEUM.—No. 9 (continued).

O Lord, in thee have I trusted — O Lord, in thee have I trusted; Let me never be confounded.

Organ. Voice.

## AT THE GIVING OUT OF THE GOSPEL.

Tenor.

Sad Tenor.  
Alto. Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Treble.

Bass.

Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

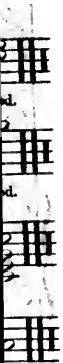
Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo-ry be to thee — to thee, O God.

Glo-ry be to thee, O God.

Glo-ry be to thee — to thee, O God.



and.