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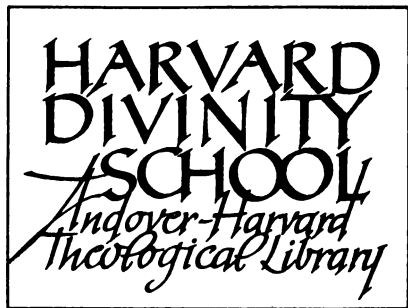
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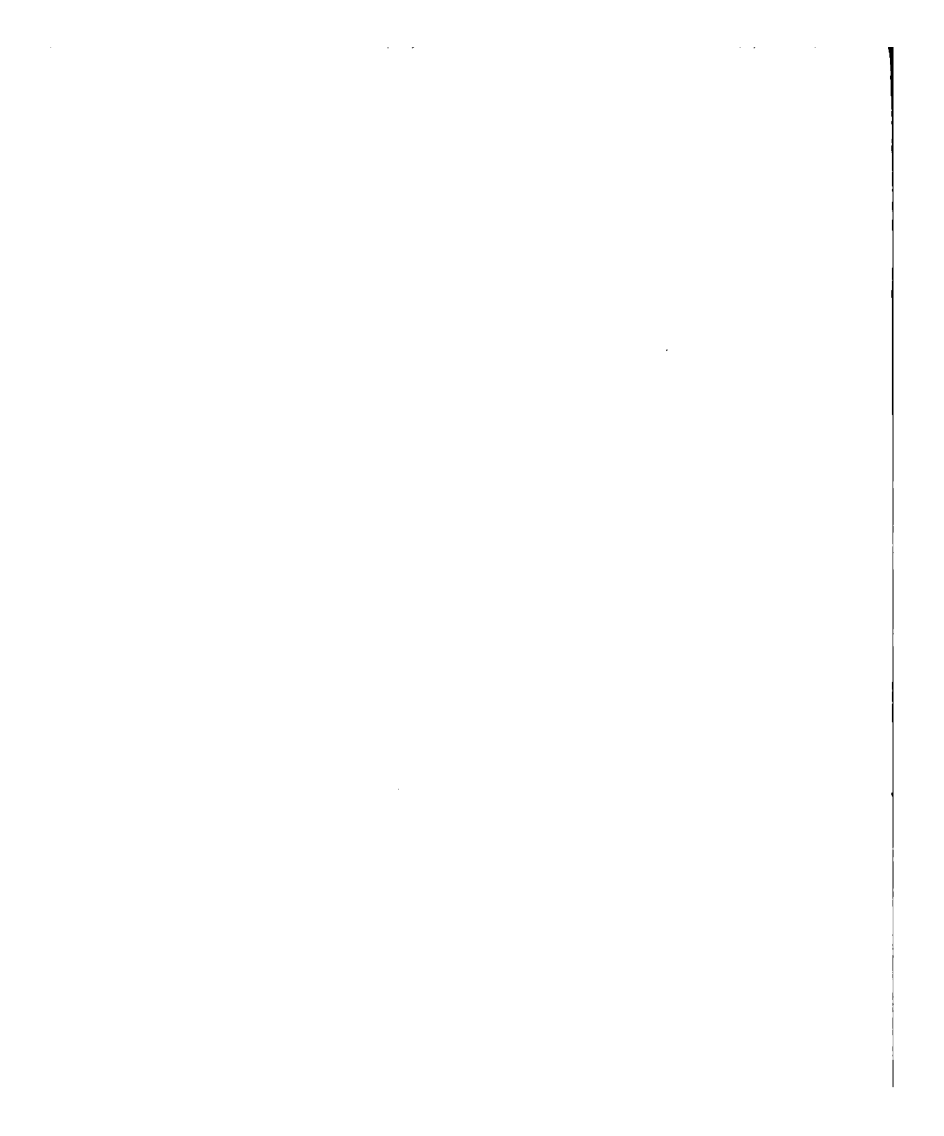
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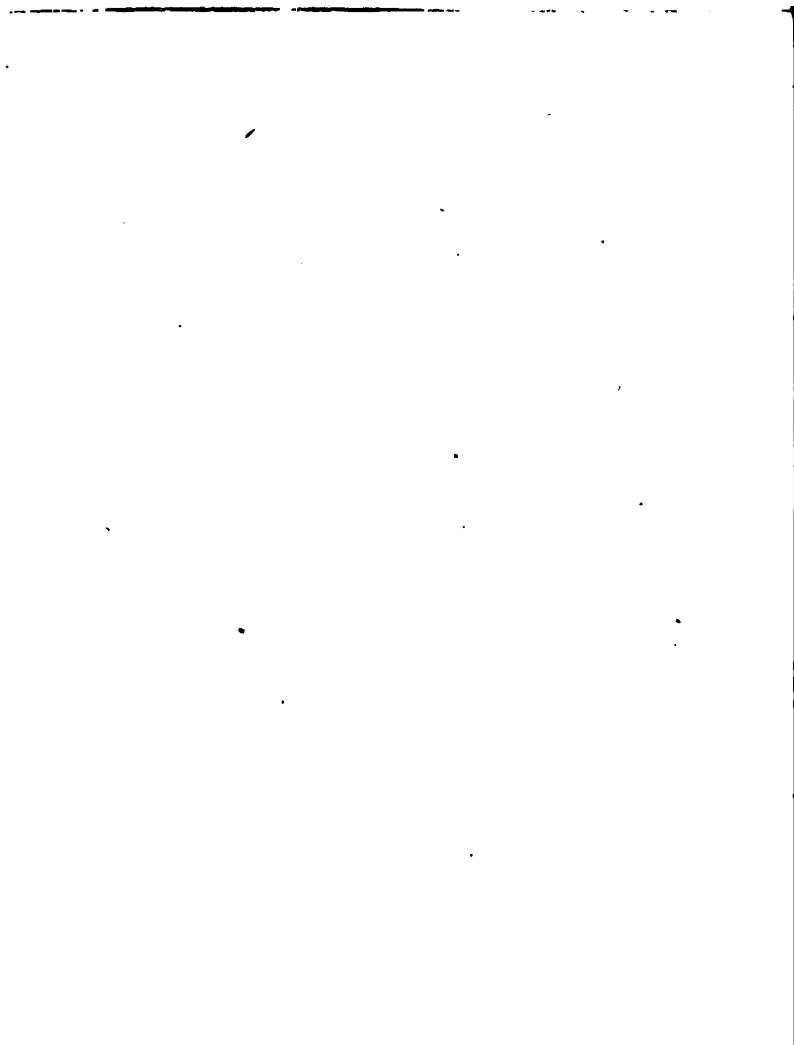


MUSIC LIBRARY





Journal of



0
HYMNS AND TUNES

FOR

VESTRY AND CONFERENCE
MEETINGS.

~~~~~  
BY EDWIN M. <sup>Martin</sup> STONE.  
~~~~~

BOSTON:
WILLIAM CROSBY, 118 WASHINGTON STREET.
1844.

1860, May 7.

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Wm. F. Allen,
of
West New York.

PREFACE.

The Compiler has endeavored to adapt this little work to the peculiar wants of Vestry and Conference meetings. The tunes are favorites of the old and modern Schools. Nearly one hundred hymns are annexed, affording a greater variety of topics than is usually found in so few pages. An index of subjects may be found on the last page. With a hope that this compilation may prove an aid to the devout affections, it is commended to the kind consideration of the Christian Public.

M
217
C
1844

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1844, by
WILLIAM CROSBY,
in the Clerk's office of the District Court for the District of Massachusetts.

MENDON. L. M.

3

(*God Present.*)

1. Lo, God is here! let us a-dore, And humbly bow before his face;

Let all within us feel his power, Let all with-in us seek his grace.

2
 Lo, God is here! him day and night,
 United choirs of angels sing;
 To him, enthroned above all height,
 Heaven's host their noblest homage
 bring.

3
 Being of beings! may our praise
 Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
 Still may we stand before thy face,
 Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

The Church.

1
 Zion, awake! thy strength renew!
 Put on thy robes of beauteous hue!
 Church of our God, arise and shine,
 Bright with the beams of truth divine!

2
 Soon shall thy radiance stream afar,
 Wide as the heathen nations are:
 Gentiles and kings thy light shall view;
 All shall admire and love thee too.

4 THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING. 7s & 6s.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis-ap-pears,
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen-tle shower,

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis-ap-pears, 2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen-tle shower,"

The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
And brighter scenes be - fore us, Are ope - ning ev - 'ry hour;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears. And brighter scenes be - fore us, Are ope - ning ev - 'ry hour;"

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti - dings from a - far,
Each cry to Heaven go - ing, A - bun - dant ans - wers brings,

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti - dings from a - far, Each cry to Heaven go - ing, A - bun - dant ans - wers brings,"

Of na - tions in com-me - tion, Pre-par'd for Zi - on's war.
 And heav-enly gales are blow-ing, With peace up - on their wings.

3

See heathen nations bending,
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending,
 In gratitude above:
 While sinners now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Savior's blessing,
 A nation in a day.

4

Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way,
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay;
 Stay not, till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home,
 Stay not, till all the holy,
 Proclaim the Lord has come,

Faith in God.

1

God is my strong salvation,
 What foe have I to fear?
 In darkness and temptation,
 My light, my help is near:
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm to the fight I stand;
 What terror can confound me,
 With God at my right hand?

2

Place on the Lord reliance,
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate;
 His might thine heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
 The Lord will give thee peace.

MODERATO.

(Use of Life.)

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward;

2. Life is the hour that thou hast given To fit us for the joys of heaven;

And while the lamp holds out to burn, To thee the sin-ner may re - turn.

The day of grace, and mortals may Se - cure the blessings of the day.

3. Then the great work we have to do, 3. With it the thoughtless sons of men,
Let us with all our might pursue; Before the rapid stream are borne
And wisely every hour employ, On to their everlasting home,
Till faith and hope are lost in joy. Whence not one soul can e'er return.

The Wisdom of redeeming Time.

1. God of eternity! from thee
Did infant time his being draw:
Moments and days, and months and
Revolve by thine unvaried law. [years]
2. Silent and swift they glide away:
Steady and strong the current flows,
Lost in eternity's wide sea,
Th' boundless gulf from which it rose.
4. Yet while the shore on either side
Presents a gaudy, flattering show,
We gaze, in fond amusement lost,
Nor think to what a world we go.
5. Great Source of wisdom! teach our
hearts
To know the price of every hour,
That time may bear us on to joys
Beyond its measure and its power.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

7

(*Brotherly Love.*)

1. Lo, what an en-ter - tain-ing sight, Those friendly brethren prove;

Whose cheerful hearts in bands unite, Of har - mo - ny and love.

2
 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews,
 That fall on Zion's hill,
 Where God his mildest glory shows,
 And makes his grace distil.

The Sabbath.

1
 This is the day the Lord hath made;
 He calls the hours his own;
 Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
 And praise surround the throne.

2
 To-day he rose and left the dead,
 And Satan's empire fell;
 To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
 And all his wonders tell.

3
 Hosanna to th' anointed King,
 To David's holy son;
 Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
 Salvation from thy throne.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

(Christ Precious.)

1. Je - sus, I love thy charming name; 'Tis music to my ear;

2. What e'er my noblest power can wish In thee doth richly meet,

Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heaven might hear.

Nor to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.

3. Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
4. I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp thee in mine
And trust thy love in death. [arms,
- God our Portion.*
1. In vain the erring world inquires
For true, substantial good;
Whilst earth confines their low desires,
They live on airy food.
2. Not all the good which earth bestows
Can fill the craving mind;
Its highest joys have mingled woes,
And leave a sting behind.
3. Begone, ye gilded vanities,
I seek some solid good;
To real bliss my wishes rise—
The favor of my God.
4. To thee, my God, my soul aspires;
Dispel these shades of night;
Enlarge and fill these vast desires
With infinite delight.

GILEAD. L. M.

9.

(For the Guidance of the Holy Spirit.)

1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove, With light and comfort from above;

Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide; O'er every thought and step pre - side.

2. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

3. Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4. Lead us to God, our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

The Christian Warfare.

1. Awake, my soul! lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host!
Awake, my soul, or thou art lost.

2. Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
Perils and snares beset thee round;
Beware of all; guard every part;
But most, the traitor in thy heart.

3. Come then, my soul, now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor from above,
Of heavenly truth and heavenly love.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

(Why stand ye Idle?)

1. The God of glory walks his round, From day to day, from year to year,

The musical score for the first system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/2 time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

And warns us each, with aw - ful sound, " No longer stand ye i-dle here!

The musical score for the second system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

1. The God of glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year,
And warns us each, with awful sound,
" No longer stand ye idle here !
2. " Ye, whose young cheeks are rosy-bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
Waste not of hope the morning light !
Ah, fools, why stand ye idle here ?

3. " O, if the griefs ye would assuage
That wait on life's declining year,
Secure a blessing for your age,
And work your Maker's business here !
4. " And ye, whose locks of scanty gray
Foretell your latest travail near,
How swiftly fades your worthless day !
And stand ye yet so idle here ? "
5. O thou, by all thy works adored,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear,
Recall us to thy vineyard, Lord,
And grant us grace to please thee here !

The Soul's Spring.

1. Inclement Winter's icy hand
May strip the trees, and seal the ground ;
But Spring shall soon his rage withstand,
And spread new beauties all around.
2. Jesus, my glorious Sun, arise ;
'Tis thine the frozen heart to move ;
O, hush my storms, and clear my skies,
And let me feel thy vital love !
3. Afford my waiting soul a spring,
And from my wintry bonds redeem ;
Shine forth, and warm my heart to sing,
And thy rich love shall be my theme !
4. Love tills the soil and sows the seed,
And love provides the sun and rain,
Till from the tender blade proceed
The ripe and plenteous harvest grain.

(Following after God.)

1. O God, thou art my God a - lone; Early to thee my soul shall cry,

A pilgrim in a land un - known, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

1

O God, thou art my God alone ;
 Early to thee my soul shall cry,
 A pilgrim in a land unknown,
 A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

2

Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
 I follow hard on thee, my God ;
 Thine hand unseen upholds my ways,
 I lean upon thy staff and rod.

3

Thee, in the watches of the night,
 When I remember, on my bed,
 Thy presence makes the darkness light ;
 Thy guardian wings are round my head.

4

Better than life itself thy love,
 Dearer than all beside to me ;
 For whom have I in heaven above,
 Or what on earth, compared with thee ?

5

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
 For all thy mercy, I will give ;
 My soul shall still in God rejoice ;
 My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

To be made perfect in Divine Love.

1

O that my heart was right with thee,
 And loved thee with a perfect love ;
 O that my Lord would dwell in me,
 And never from his seat remove !

2

Father, I dwell in mournful night,
 Till thou dost in my heart appear ;
 Arise, propitious sun ! and light
 An everlasting morning there.

3

O let my prayer acceptance find,
 And bring the mighty blessing down ;
 Eye-sight impart, for I am blind ;
 And seal me thine adopted son

(Secret Prayer.)

1. Sweet is the prayer whose holy stream In earnest pleading flows ;

2. Faith grasps the blessings she desires ; Hope points the upward gaze ;

Devotion dwells upon the theme, And warm and warmer glows, And warm, and &c.

And Love, celestial Love, inspires The eloquence of praise, The eloquence of praise.

Salvation.

3
But sweeter far the still, small voice,
Heard by no human ear,
When Jesus makes the heart rejoice,
And dries the bitter tear.

4
Not accents flow, nor words ascend ;
All utterance faileth there ;
But Christian spirits comprehend,
And God accepts the prayer.

1
Salvation! oh, the joyful sound,
'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
A sov'reign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2
Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

(For a holy Heart.)

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!

3. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Redeemer's throne,

A heart that always feels how good, How kind thou art to me!

Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.

3. O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4. A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!

True Happiness to be found only in God.

1. In vain I trace creation o'er,
In search of sacred rest;
The whole creation is too poor,
Too mean, to make me blest.

2. In vain would this low world employ
Each flattering, specious wile;
There's nought can yield a real joy,
But my Creator's smile.

3. Let Earth and all her charms depart,
Unworthy of the mind;
In God alone this restless heart
An equal bliss can find.

4. Great Spring of all felicity,
To whom my wishes tend,
Do not these wishes rise from thee,
And in thy favor end.

HEBRON. L. M.

(Christ our King.)

1. Jesus shall reign where e'er the sun Does his successive journeys run ;

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff, with the middle staff being a treble clef and the bottom staff being a bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with various note values and rests.

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

The second system of musical notation also consists of three staves, following the same key signature and time signature as the first system. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

2

For him shall endless prayer be made,
 And endless praises crown his head ;
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
 With every morning sacrifice.

3

People and realms of every tongue,
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on his name.

4. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

The sight of God and Christ in Heaven.

1. Descend from Heaven, immortal Dove,
Stoop down and take us on thy wings;
And mount, and bear us far above,
The reach of these inferior things :
2. Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll ;
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.
3. O for a sight, a pleasing sight
Of our almighty Father's throne !
There sits our Savior, crowned with light,
Cloth'd in a body like our own.
4. Adoring saints around him stand,
And thrones and powers before him fall ;
The God shines gracious through the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.
5. O, what amazing joy they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing ;
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King !
6. When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount to dwell above ;
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love ?

(Longing after Christ.)

1. Hail, Savior! thou the heart's delight; To the dim mind irradiance bright;

Th' living Fount whence pleasure flows, Which th' vain world nor seeks nor knows.

1. Hail, Savior! thou the heart's delight,
To the dim mind irradiance bright;
The living Fount whence pleasure flows,
Which the vain world nor seeks nor knows.
2. If thou unto my heart repair,
Truth shines with noontide lustre there;
All worldly pomp to vileness turns,
And love with lively ardor burns.

3. Own ye his name ; and seek to prove
The riches of his saving love ;
With fervor seek ; and, as ye go,
Deep and more deep your joys shall grow.
4. Let all our tongues his name confess ;
Our lives his holiness express ;
Our hearts in love of him excel,
And ever, ever with him dwell.

Christ's Passion.

1. The morning dawns upon the place
Where Jesus spent the night in prayer :
Through yielding glooms behold his face,
Nor form nor comeliness is there.
2. Last eve by those he called his own,
Betrayed, forsaken, or denied,
He met his enemies alone,
In all their malice, rage, and pride.
3. No guile within his mouth is found,
He neither threatens nor complains ;
Meek as a lamb for slaughter bound,
Dumb midst his murderers he remains.
4. But hark ! he prays—'t is for his foes ;
He speaks—'t is comfort to his friends ;
Answers,—and Paradise bestows ;
He bows his head ; the conflict ends.
5. Truly this was the Son of God,
—Though in a servant's mean disguise,
And bruised beneath the Father's rod ;
Not for himself,—for man he dies.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

(Christian activity and Watchfulness.)

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has three staves: a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature, and two piano accompaniment staves in treble and bass clefs. The second system also has three staves, continuing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1. Ye servants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,
 Ob - ser - vant of his heavenly word, And watchful at his gate.

1

Ye servants of the Lord,
 Each in his office wait,
 Observant of his heavenly word,
 And watchful at his gate.

2

Let all your lamps be bright,
 And trim the golden flame:
 Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
 For awful is his name.

3

Watch ! 'tis your Lord's command,
 And while we speak, he's near ;
 Mark the first signal of his hand,
 And ready all appear.

4

O happy servant he
 In such a posture found !
 He shall his Lord with rapture see,
 And be with honor crowned.

The Coming of Christ.

1

Lord Jesus, come ! for here
 Our path through wilds is laid ;
 We watch as for the day-spring near,
 Amid the breaking shade.

2

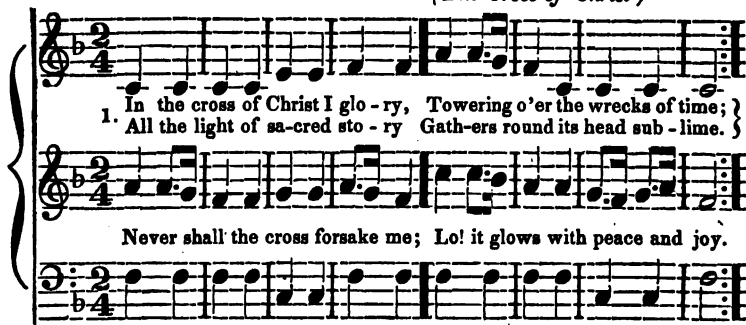
Lord Jesus, come ! for still
 Vice shouts with senseless mirth ;
 And famished thousands crave their fill,
 While teems the fruitful earth.

3

Lord Jesus, come ! for hosts
 Meet on the battle plain ;
 The Christian mourns, the tyrant boasts,
 And tears are shed like rain.

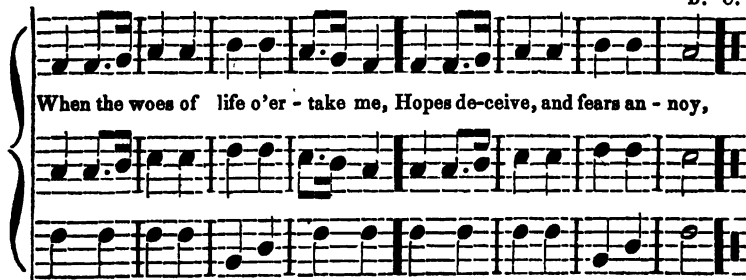
4

Hark ! herald voices near
 Proclaim thy happier day ;
 Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear !
 We wait to strew thy way.

(The Cross of Christ.)


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; }
 All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. }
 Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

D. C.



When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,

2
 When the sun of bliss is beaming,
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds more lustre to the day.
 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified,
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

Dismission.
 1
 May the grace of Christ our Savior,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's favor,
 Rest upon us from above.
 Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord;
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

(Preparation for Heaven.)

1. Heaven is a place of rest from sin, But all who hope to en-ter there,
 2. Clean hearts, O God, in us create, Right spirits, Lord, in us renew;

Must here that holy course be - gin, Which shall their souls for rest prepare.
 Commence we now that higher state, Now do thy will as an-gels do.

3
 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
 Learn every lesson of his love;
 And be from grace to glory led,
 From heaven below, to heaven above.

Hoping for Grace.

1
 My soul before thee prostrate lies;
 To thee, her source, my spirit flies;
 My wants I mourn, my chains I see,
 O let thy presence set me free.

2
 In life's short day, let me yet more
 Of thy enlivening power implore;
 My mind must deeper sink in thee,
 My foot stand firm, from wand'ring
 free.

3
 One only care my soul should know,
 Father, all thy commands to do:
 Ah, deep engrave it on my breast,
 That I in thee alone am blest.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

(God our Shepherd.)

1. The Lord is my shep-herd, no want shall I know;

I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest; He leadeth my

soal where the still waters flow; Restores me when wand'ring, Re-

stores me when wand'ring; Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2. Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
 Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
 Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay,
 No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.
3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
 With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;
 O what shall I ask of thy providence more?
4. Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
 Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above;
 I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
 Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

1. A voice from the desert comes awful and shrill;
 The Lord is advancing! prepare ye the way!
 The word of Jehovah he comes to fulfil,
 And o'er the dark world pour the splendor of day.
2. Bring down the proud mountain, though towering to heaven,
 And be the low valley exalted on high;
 The rough path and crooked be made smooth and even,
 For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer is nigh.
3. The beams of salvation his progress illumine;
 The lone dreary wilderness sings of her Lord;
 The rose and the myrtle there suddenly bloom,
 And the olive of peace spreads its branches abroad.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

(Christian Unity.)

1. Let party names no more The Christian world o'erspread;

The musical score for the first system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Gentile and Jew, and bond and free Are one in Christ their head.

The musical score for the second system consists of three staves, continuing the vocal and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

2

Among the saints on earth
 Let mutual love be found ;
 Heirs of the same inheritance,
 With mutual blessings crowned.

3

Let envy, and ill will
 Be banished far away ;
 Those should in holy friendship dwell,
 Who the same Lord obey.

4

Thus will the church below
 Resemble that above ;
 Where streams of pleasure always flow,
 And every heart is love.

Christ the light of the World.

1

Behold the Prince of Peace !
 The chosen of the Lord,
 God's well-beloved Son, fulfils
 The sure prophetic word.

2

No royal pomp adorns
 This King of Righteousness ;
 Meekness and patience, truth and love
 Compose his princely dress.

3

The Spirit of the Lord,
 In rich abundance shed,
 On this great prophet gently lights,
 And rests upon his head.

4

Jesus, the light of men !
 His doctrine life imparts ;
 O may we feel its quickening power
 To warm and glad our hearts !

5

Cheered by its beams, our souls
 Shall run the heavenly way :
 The path which Christ has marked and trod,
 Will lead to endless day.

(The Books of Nature and Scripture.)

1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord! In ev-ery star thy wisdom shines;

But, when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

2

The rolling sun, the changing light,
 And nights and days thy power confess,
 But the blest volume thou hast writ,
 Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3

Sun, moon and stars convey thy praise
 Round the whole earth, and never stand;
 So when thy truth began its race,
 It touched and glanced on every land.

4

Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
 Till through the world thy truth has run ;
 Till Christ has all the nations blest,
 That see the light, or feel the sun.

5

Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light ;
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
 Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6

Thy noblest wonders here we view,
 In souls renewed, and sins forgiven :
 Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
 And make thy word my guide to heaven.

The love of Christ shed abroad in the heart.

1

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell,
 By faith and love in ev'ry breast ;
 Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
 The joys that cannot be express'd.

2

Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
 Make our enlarged souls possess,
 And learn the height, and breadth, and length
 Of thine unmeasurable grace.

3

Now to the God, whose pow'r can do
 More than our thoughts or wishes know ;
 Be everlasting honors done,
 By all the church, through Christ his Son.

PURSUIT OF HEAVEN.

1. { We're trav-ling home to Heav'n a - bove— Will you
 To sing the Sa - vior's dy - ing love— Will you
 And mil - lions now are on the road, Will you

go? Will you go? } Mil - lions have reach'd this
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D. C.

blest a - bode, A - noint - ed kings and priests to God.

D. C.

2

We're going to see the chosen Lamb,—Will you go? Will you go?
 In rapturous strains to praise his name,—Will you go? Will you go?
 The crown of life we there shall wear,
 The conqueror's palms our hands shall bear,
 And all the joys of heaven we'll share! Will you go? Will you go?

3

Ye weary, heavy laden, come,—Will you go? Will you go?
 In the blest house there still is room,—Will you go? Will you go?
 The Lord is waiting to receive,
 If thou wilt on him now believe,
 He'll give thy troubled conscience ease,—Come believe, O believe!

4

The way to Heaven is straight and plain,—Will you go? Will you go?
 Repent, believe, be born again,—Will you go? Will you go?
 The Savior cries aloud to thee,
 "Take up thy cross and follow me,"
 And thou shalt my salvation see,—Come to me, Come to me.

The True Resolve.

1

My Savior's voice invites me here, Will you come? Will you come?
 And loving him without a fear, I will come? I will come?
 And I the sparkling fount will find,
 That Jesus opened for the mind,
 To quench its thirst—and they inclined, I will come! I will come!

2

The daring tempter stands without, Will you come? Will you come?
 Pleasure sends up her noisy shout, Will you come? Will you come?
 O never let me heed their cry,
 But from their wiles with terror fly,
 And passing all the tempters by, Let me come! Let me come!

3

Angels will hear that blissful sound, I will come! I will come!
 The heart with joy extatic bound, I will come! I will come!
 My Heavenly Father's eye shall see,
 That I am where I e'er should be,
 Within his temple gates so free—I will come! I will come!

O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die? Since

God in great mercy is com-ing so nigh; Since Je-sus in-vites you, the

Spir-it says come, And an-gels are waiting to welcome you home.

2

How vain the delusion, that while you delay,
Your hearts may grow better by staying away ;
Come needy, come fainting, come just as you be,
While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

3

And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe ?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come ?
'Tis you he bids welcome ; he bids you come home.

“ Why Sleep We ? ”

1

Why sleep we, my brethren ? come let us arise,
O, why should we slumber in sight of the prize ?
Salvation is nearer, our days are far spent,
O, let us be active ; awake ! and repent.

2

O, how can we slumber ! the Master is come,
And calling on sinners to seek them a home :
The Spirit and Bride now in concert unite,
The weary they welcome, the careless invite.

3

O, how can we slumber ! our foes are awake ;
To ruin poor souls every effort they make ;
To accomplish their object no means are untried ;
The careless they comfort, the wakeful misguide.

4

O, how can we slumber ! when so much was done,
For human salvation by Jesus the Son !
Now mercy is proffer'd, and justice display'd,
Now God can be honor'd, and sinners be saved.

3

How happy is my Christian lot! For my home is not earth, but Heaven:
 1. I'm free from ev'ry anxious tho't, For my hope and my trust are in Heav'n; }
 Tenor.

Hope in Heaven! Trust in Heaven! Yes! my hope and my trust are in Heaven,

In heaven I behold my happy home, And my hope and my trust are in Heaven.

2

There's naught on earth I call my own,
For my treasures and heart are in heaven ;
Mine are the joys to sense unknown,
All my hope and my trust are in heaven ;
Hope in heaven ! trust in heaven !
All my hope and my trust are in heaven ;
In heaven I behold my happy home,
All my hope and my trust are in heaven.

3

There is my God ; my Savior there,
And the spirits of just men in heaven ;
I humbly wait their bliss to share,
With my hope and my trust fixed in heaven.
Hope in heaven ! trust in heaven !
All my hope and my trust fixed in heaven ;
In heaven I behold my happy home,
All my hope and my trust fixed in heaven.

4

A peaceful path, a pleasant way,
Conducts to rest that's in heaven ;
If I must here still longer stay,
I will hope and will trust yet in heaven.
Hope in heaven ! trust in heaven !
I will hope and will yet trust in heaven ;
In heaven I behold my happy home,
And I'll hope and I'll trust yet in heaven.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

(The Books of Nature and Scripture.)

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Angels will hear that blissful sound, I will come! I will come!
 The heart with joy extatic bound, I will come! I will come!
 My Heavenly Father's eye shall see,
 That I am where I e'er should be,
 Within his temple gates so free—I will come! I will come!

THE POOR WAY-FARING MAN. L. M.

1. A poor way-faring man of grief, Hath often cross'd me on my way,

2: Then, in a moment to my view The stranger started from disguise;

Who sued so humbly for re-lief, That I could nev - er answer may;

The tokens in his hands I knew, My Sa-vior stood be - fore my eyes!

I had not pow'r to ask his name, Whither he went, or whence he came;

He spake, and my poor name he nam'd, 'Of me thou hast not been ashamed;

Yet there was something in his eye, That won my love, I knew not why.
 These deeds shall thy memorial be, Fear not, thou didst it un-to me.'

Christ the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

1

Thou art the Way; and he who sighs
 Amid this starless waste of woe,
 To find a pathway to the skies,
 A light from heaven's eternal glow,
 By thee must come, thou Gate of love,
 Through which the saints undoubting trod,
 Till faith discovers, like the dove,
 An ark, a resting-place in God.

2

Thou art the Truth, whose steady day
 Shines on through earthly blight and bloom;
 The pure, the everlasting Ray,
 The Lamp that shines e'en in the tomb;
 The Light that out of darkness springs,
 And guideth those that blindly go;
 The Word whose precious radiance flings
 Its lustre upon all below.

3

Thou art the Life, the blessed Well,
 With living waters gushing o'er,
 Which those that drink shall ever dwell
 Where sin and thirst are known no more.
 Thou art the mystic Pillar given,
 Our Lamp by night, our Light by day;
 Thou art the sacred Bread from Heaven;
 Thou art the Life, the Truth, the Way.

THE PILGRIM.

1. Whith-er goest thou, pil - grim stranger, Wandering through this
Know'st thou not 'tis full of dan - ger, And will not thy

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three staves: a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1. Whith-er goest thou, pil - grim stranger, Wandering through this Know'st thou not 'tis full of dan - ger, And will not thy'.

gloo - my vale? } "No! I'm bound for the kingdom; Will you
cour - age fail? }

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has a double bar line with repeat dots, followed by the lyrics 'gloo - my vale? } "No! I'm bound for the kingdom; Will you cour - age fail? }'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

go to glo - ry with me? Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has the lyrics 'go to glo - ry with me? Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord.' The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The system consists of three staves.

2. " Pilgrim thou dost justly call me,
 Travelling through this lonely void ;
 But no ill shall e'er befall me,
 While I'm blest with such a Guide.
 " Oh, I'm bound for the kingdom, &c."
3. Such a Guide ! no guide attends thee,
 Hence for thee my fears arise :
 If some guardian power defend thee,
 'Tis unseen by mortal eyes.
 " Oh, I'm bound for the kingdom, &c."
4. " Yes, unseen ; but still believe me,
 Such a guide my steps attend ;
 He'll in every strait relieve me,
 He will guide me to the end ;
 " For I'm bound for the kingdom, &c."
5. Pilgrim, see that stream before thee,
 Darkly rolling through the vale ;
 Should its boisterous waves roll o'er thee,
 Would not then thy courage fail ?
 " No ! I'm bound for the kingdom, &c."
6. " No ; that stream has nothing frightful,
 To its brink my steps I'll bend ;
 Thence to plunge 'twill be delightful ;
 There my pilgrimage will end.
 For I'm bound for the kingdom, &c."
7. While I gazed, with speed surprising,
 Down the vale she plunged from sight,
 Gazing still, I saw her rising,
 Like an angel clothed in light !
 Oh, she's gone to the kingdom,—
 Will you follow her to glory ?
 Hallelujah ! Praise ye the Lord.

GOOD SHEPHERD.

1. Let thy king - dom, bles - sed Sa - vior, Come and
Come, oh come! and reign for - ev - er, God of
Day and night thy lambs are cry - ing, Come, good

bid our jar - ring cease. } Vis - it now poor bleed - ing
love and prince of peace. }

shep - herd, feed thy sheep.

Zi - on, Hear thy peo - ple mourn and weep,

D. C.

D. C.

2

Some for Paul, some for Apollos,
Some for Cephas—none agree ;
Jesus, let us hear thee call us ;
Help us, Lord, to follow thee ;
Then we'll rush through what encumbers,
Over every hindrance leap ;
Not upheld by force or numbers,
Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.

3

Lord, in us there is no merit,
We've been sinners from our youth ;
Guide us, Lord, by thy good Spirit,
Which shall teach us all the truth.
On thy gospel word we'll venture,
Till in death's cold arms we sleep,
Love our Lord, and Christ our Savior,
Oh ! good Shepherd, feed thy Sheep.

4

Hear the Prince of our Salvation,
Saying " Fear not, little flock ;
I myself, am your Foundation,
You are built upon this Rock ;
Shun the paths of vice and folly,
Scale the mount, although it's steep,
Look to me, and be ye holy ;
I delight to feed my Sheep.'

(A prospect of Heaven, makes death easy.)

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immortal reign;

In-fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

2. There ev - er - last-ing spring a - bides, And never with'ring flow'rs,

Death, like a nar-row sea divides This heav'n-ly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand drest in living green;
So, to the Jews, old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
5. Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan, that we love,
With unbeckoned eyes :
6. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

LENOX. P. M.

(Kingdom of Christ.)

1. All hail, Redeeming Lord! The wondrous things foretold Of thee in sacred

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in bass and treble clefs, also in 4/4 time. The lyrics '1. All hail, Redeeming Lord! The wondrous things foretold Of thee in sacred' are written below the vocal line.

writ, With joy our eyes behold: Still

Still does thy arm new trophies wear,

This system contains the next three staves of music. The lyrics 'writ, With joy our eyes behold: Still' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics 'Still does thy arm new trophies wear,' are written below the piano accompaniment.

Still does thy arm new trophies wear, Still, &c.

does thy arm new trophies wear, And monuments of glo-ry rear.

This system contains the final three staves of music. The lyrics 'does thy arm new trophies wear, And monuments of glo-ry rear.' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment concludes with first and second endings, indicated by '1.' and '2.' above the final notes.

2. To thee the hoary head
 Its silver honors pays;
 To thee the blooming youth
 Devotes his brightest days :
 And every age their tribute bring,
 And bow to thee, all conquering King!
3. O haste, victorious Prince,
 That happy, glorious day,
 When souls like drops of dew
 Shall own thy gentle sway!
 O may it bless our longing eyes,
 And bear our shouts beyond the skies!
4. All hail, triumphant Lord!
 Eternal be thy reign;
 Behold the nations sue
 To wear thy gentle chain:
 When earth and time are known no more,
 Thy throne shall stand for ever sure.

The Heavenly Sun.

1. In yon bless'd world above,
 Where angel-hosts reside,
 The Sun of truth and love
 Is never known to hide;
 Its sacred heat for ever glows,
 Divinely sweet to all it flows.
2. Its all-attracting light
 For ever flows the same;
 No darkness there or night,
 No clouds obscure the flame:
 One endless day will constant shine,
 And every ray is light divine.
3. O, could we see this light,
 And feel its heavenly heat,
 Joyful we'd take our flight
 To some celestial seat;
 With angels sit, and sing away,
 At Jesus' feet, an endless day.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

(The Voice of Divine Pardon.)

1. My Fath - er, let me hear thy voice Pronounce the words of peace,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

And all my warmest powers shall join To cel - e - brate the grace.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff continues the vocal line, and the middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

2

With gentle smile call me thy child,
 And speak my sins forgiven,
 The accents mild shall charm mine ear
 All like the harps of heaven.

3

Cheerful, where'er thy hand shall lead,
 The darkest path I'll tread ;
 Cheerful I'll quit these mortal shores,
 And mingle with the dead.

4

When dreadful guilt is done away,
 No other fears we know ;
 That hand which scatters pardons down,
 Shall crowns of life bestow.

The Joy of Social Devotion.

1

O, it is joy in one to meet
 Whom one communion blends,
 Council to hold in converse sweet,
 And talk as Christian friends.

2

'Tis joy to think the angel train,
 Who 'mid heaven's temple shine,
 To seek our earthly temples deign,
 And in our anthems join.

3

But chief 'tis joy to think that He,
 To whom his church is dear,
 Delights her gathered flock to see,
 Her joint devotions hear.

4

Then who would choose to walk abroad,
 While here such joys are given ?
 " This is indeed the house of God,
 And this the gate of Heaven ! "

5

Who may refuse the proffered grace,
 Nor rue with conscious thought—
 " Full sure it was the Savior's place,
 But, ah ! I knew it not ! "

(Watching, Prayer, and Perseverance.)

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;

A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;

1

A charge to keep I have,
 A God to glorify;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky;

2

To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil:
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will!

* *By permission.*

3

Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live;
 And O! thy servant, Lord, prepare
 The strict account to give :

4

Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely :
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall forsaken die.

Gospel Invitations.

1

The Spirit, in our hearts,
 Is whispering " Sinner come ; "
 The Bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
 To all his children, " Come ! "

2

Let him that heareth say
 To all about him, come!
 Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
 To Christ, the fountain, come !

3

Yes, whosoever will,
 O let him freely come,
 And freely drink the stream of life ;
 'T is Jesus bids him come.

4

Lo ! Jesus, who invites,
 Declares " I quickly come ; "
 Lord, even so ! I wait thine hour ;
 Jesus, my Savior, come !

BRIGHTON. L. M. 6 lines.

(Seeking after God.)

1. Thou hidden love of God whose height, Whose depth unfathom'd no man knows;

I see from far thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for thy re - pose.

My heart is pained; nor can it be At rest, till it find rest in thee.

2. Thy secret voice invites me still
 The sweetness of thy yoke to prove ;
 And fain I would ; but though my will
 Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove ;
 Yet hindrances strew all the way ;
 I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
3. 'T is mercy all, that thou hast brought,
 My mind to seek her peace in thee :
 Yet, while I seek, but find thee not,
 No peace my wandering soul shall see.
 O when shall all my wanderings end,
 And all my steps to thee-ward tend !
4. Is there a thing beneath the sun,
 That strives with thee my heart to share ?
 Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone,
 The Lord of every motion there !
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,
 When it hath found repose in thee.

For the Influences of the Spirit.

1. I want the spirit of power within,
 Of love, and of a healthful mind ;
 Of power to conquer every sin,
 Of love to God and all mankind ;
 Of health that pain and death defies,
 Most vigorous when the body dies.
2. O that the Comforter would come,
 Nor visit as a transient guest,
 But fix in me his constant home,
 And keep possession of my breast ;
 And make my soul his loved abode,
 The temple of indwelling God !

HOTHAM. 7s. DOUBLE.

(Christ a Refuge.)

1. Je-sus, Lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,

2. Oth-er refuge have I none; Helpless hangs my soul on thee;

While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone; Still sup-port and comfort me. All my trust on

Sa - vior, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in-to the ha - ven guide;
 thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cover my de - fence - less head



O, re-ceive my soul at last! O, re-ceive my soul at last.
With the shadow of thy wing, With the sha-dow of thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Thou of life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Rejoicing in Christ.

1. Sweet thy memory, Savior blest,
In the true believer's breast;
Musing on thy precious name,
Purest joys his heart inflame.
By the ear or tuneful tongue
Nought so sweet is heard or sung;
Nought the mind can dwell upon
Sweet as God's beloved Son.
2. Thou the contrite sinner's stay,
Who thy goodness can display?
How to these who *seek* thee kind!
What, ah, what to those who *find*.
Tongue can speak not their delight,
Nor can pen of man indite;
None can know, but they who prove,
What it is their Lord to love.

CORONATION. C. M.

(*"Crown him Lord of all."*)

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The music is in common time and features a melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line.

And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4. Babes, men, and sires, who know his love,
Who feel your sin and thrall,
Now join with all the hosts above,
And crown him Lord of all.
5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
6. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall !
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Christ, the Lamb of God.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
2. " Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
" To be exalted thus :
" Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
" For he was slain for us."
3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and pow'r divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.
4. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to raise thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.
5. The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

(Breathing after the Holy Spirit.)

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy
 quick'ning pow'rs, Kin-dle a flame of sa - cred love
 In these cold hearts of
 In these cold hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.
 ours,

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of music, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The first system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

2. Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys :
Our souls can neither fly, nor go,
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise :
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord ! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs ;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Prayer for Divine Direction.

1. Eternal Source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise,
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.
2. Our dark and erring minds illumine
With truth's celestial rays ;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.
3. Safely conduct us, by thy grace,
Through life's perplexing road ;
And place us, when that journey's o'er,
At thy right hand, O God !

TRURO. L. M.

(Glory and grace in the person of Christ.)

1. Now to the Lord a noble song! Awake, my soul; awake, my tongue;

Unison.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, also in 2/2 time and one sharp. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

He-san-na to th' Eter - nal Name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

2. See, where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace;
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3. The spacious earth, and spreading flood,
Proclaim the wise and pow'rful God;
And thy rich glories from afar,
Sparkle in ev'ry rolling star.

4. But, in his looks, a glory stands,
The noblest labor of thine hands ;
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.
5. Grace ! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme ;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name ;
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound ;
Ye heav'ns, reflect it to the ground.

Resolution and Example.

1. Ah wretched souls, who strive in vain,
Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin !
A nobler toil may I sustain,
A nobler satisfaction win.
2. May I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my powers to serve the Lord ;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.
3. O be his service all my joy !
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.
4. O may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wandering, leave his sacred ways ;
Great God ! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

BALERMA. C. M.

(Walking with God.)

1. O, for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame,

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment.

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
 How sweet their memory still!
 But they have left an aching void
 The world can never fill.
3. Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest;
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
 And drove thee from my breast.

4. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
5. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Preparation of the Heart.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear :
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.
2. Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and wo,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?
3. God of all grace, we come to thee,
With broken contrite hearts ;
Give what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts :
4. Give deep humility ;—the sense
Of godly sorrow give ;
A strong desiring confidence,
To hear thy voice and live ;—
5. Give these,—and then thy will be done ;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

ARIEL. C. P. M.* L. MASON.
(True Wisdom.)

1. Be it my only wisdom here, To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving grati-tude: Su - perior sense may I diaplay, By shunning every
e - vil way, And walking in the good, And walking in the good.

* From *Boston Academy's Collection*, by permission.

2

O may I still from sin depart!
 A wise and understanding heart,
 Father, to me be given!
 And let me through thy Spirit know
 To glorify my God below,
 And find my way to heaven.

Immanuel is Born.

1

Arise, and hail the happy day;
 Cast all low cares of life away,
 And thought of meaner things;
 This day to cure our deadly woes,
 The Sun of Righteousness arose,
 With healing in his wings.

2

If angels, on that happy morn
 The Savior of the world was born,
 Pour'd forth their joyful songs;
 Much more should we of human race,
 Adore the wonders of his grace
 To whom that grace belongs.

3

O then let heaven and earth rejoice,
 Let every creature join his voice,
 To hymn the happy day,
 When Satan's empire vanquish'd fell,
 And all the powers of death and hell
 Confess'd his sovereign sway.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

(The Soul aspiring to Heaven.)

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards heaven thy na - tive place;

Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source,

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

So a soul that's born of God, Pasts to view his glo - rious face;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove.

Up-wards tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em-brace.

Praise the Lord.

1. Praise the Lord, who reigns above,
And keeps his courts below;
Praise him for his boundless love,
And all his greatness show;
Praise him for his noble deeds,
Praise him for his matchless power;
Him from whom all good proceeds,
Let earth and heaven adore.
2. Publish, spread to all around,
The great Immanuel's name;
Let the gospel trumpet sound,
Him river of peace proclaim,
Praise him every tuneful string;
All the reach of heavenly art,
All the power of music bring,
The music of the heart.
- 3 Him in whom they move and live,
Let every creature give;
Glory to our Savior give,
And homage to our King.
Hallowed be his name beneath,
As in heaven on earth adored;
Praise the Lord in every breath,
Let all things praise the Lord.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

(God the Pilgrim's Guide and Strength.)

1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim through this barren land: }
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: }

Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en—Feed me till I want no more.

2

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;
 Bear me through the swelling current,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side ;
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

"It is Finished."

1

Hark! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary!
 See! it rends the rocks asunder—
 Shakes the earth—and veils the sky!
 "It is finished!"
 Hear the dying Savior cry!

2

"It is finished!"—O, what pleasure
 Do these sacred words afford!
 Heavenly blessings without measure,
 Flow to us through Christ the Lord!
 "It is finished!"
 Saints, the dying words record!

3

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;
 Join to sing the pleasing theme ;
 All in earth and heaven uniting,
 Join to praise Immanuel's name :
 Hallelujah!
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

NUREMBURG. 7s.

(Invitations of Jesus.)

1. Come, said Jesus' sacred voice, Come and make my paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home, Weary pil-grim, hith-er come!

2

Thou, who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
 Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
 Long hast roamed the barren waste,
 Weary pilgrim, hither haste!

3

Ye, who, tossed on beds of pain,
 Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
 Ye, whose swollen and sleepless eyes
 Watch to see the morning rise:

4

Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
 In remorse for guilt who mourn,
 Here repose your heavy care:
 A wounded spirit who can bear ?

5

Sinner, come ! for here is found
 Balm that flows for every wound ;
 Peace that ever shall endure,
 Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Blessing on the Word.

1

Savior, bless thy word to all,
 Quick and powerful let it prove ;
 Oh may sinners hear thy call !
 Let thy people grow in love.

2

Thine own gracious message bless,
 Follow it with power divine ;
 Give the gospel great success—
 Thine the work—the glory thine.

3

Savior, bid the world rejoice,
 Send—oh send thy truth abroad !
 Let the nations hear thy voice—
 Hear it—and return to God.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

(Heavenly Joy on Earth.)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.

1

Come, we that love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known :
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.

2

The sorrows of the mind
 Be banished from the place :
 Religion never was designed
 To make our pleasures less.

3

The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below ;
 Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
 From faith and hope may grow.

4

Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry :
 We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
 To fairer worlds on high.

Communion with God and Christ.

1

Our heavenly Father calls,
 And Christ invites us near ;
 With both our friendship shall be sweet,
 And our communion dear.

2

God pities all my griefs ;
 He pardons every day ;
 Almighty to protect my soul,
 And wise to guide my way.

3

Jesus, my living head,
 I bless thy faithful care ;
 Mine advocate before the throne,
 And my forerunner there.

4

Here fix my roving heart,
 Here wait my warmest love,
 Till the communion be complete,
 In nobler scenes above.

GRANBY. 7s.

(The New Year.)

1. See, a - nother year is gone; Quickly have the sea - sons passed;
 2. Mercy hith - er - to has spared; But have mercies been im - proved!

This we en - ter now up - on, Will to ma - ny,
 Let us ask, "Am I pre - pared, Should I be this,

Will to ma - ny— Will to ma - ny prove their last.
 Should I be this—Should I be this year re - moved?"

3. Some, we now no longer see,
Who their mortal race have run,
Seemed as fair for life as we,
When the former year begun.
4. Some,—but who God only knows,—
Who are here assembled now,
Ere the present year shall close,
To the stroke of death must bow.
5. If from guilt and sin set free
By the knowledge of thy grace,
Welcome, then, the call will be
To depart and see thy face.
6. To thy saints, while here below,
With new years new mercies come ;
But the happiest year they know,
Is the last, that leads them home.

Close of Meeting.

1. Christians ! brethren ! ere we part,
Every voice and every heart
Join, and to our Father raise
One last hymn of grateful praise.
2. Though we here should meet no more,
— Yet there is a brighter shore ;
— There, released from toil and pain,
There we all may meet again.
3. Now, to him who reigns in heaven
Be eternal glory given ;
Grateful for thy love divine,
O may all our hearts be thine !

*(Not ashamed of Jesus.)**Slow.*

1. Je-sus, and can it ev-er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of thee?

2. A-shamed of Je-sus! yes, I may, When I've no sins to wash a-way,

Scorn'd be the thought by rich and poor; My soul shall scorn it more and more.

No tears to wipe, no joys to crave, And no im-mortal soul to save.

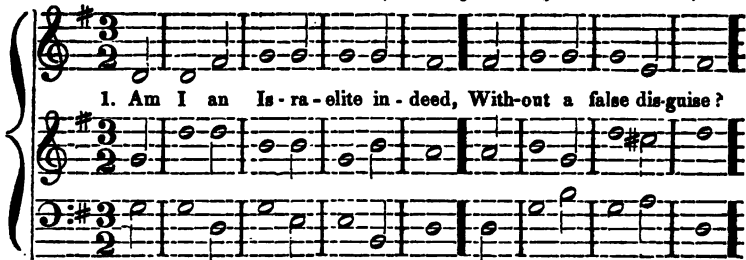
3
Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

4
Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Savior slain;
And O, may this my portion be,
That Savior's not ashamed of me!

Eternal Mansions.

1
Pass a few swiftly fleeting years,
And all that now in bodies live,
Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
Their righteous sentence to receive.

2
But all, before they hence remove,
May mansions for themselves prepare
In that eternal home above;
And, O my God! shall I be there?

(Sincerity and Self Examination.)


1. Am I an Is-ra-elite in-deed, With-out a false dis-guise?



Have I renounced my sins, and left My ref-u-ges of lies?

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Say, does my heart unchanged remain,
Or is it formed anew?
What is the rule by which I walk,
The object I pursue?</p> <p>3. Cause me, O God of truth and grace,
My real state to know;
If I am wrong, O set me right!
If right, preserve me so!</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Fear not.</i></p> <p>1. Ye trembling souls dismiss your fears,
Be mercy all your theme;
Mercy, which like a river flows,
In one perpetual stream.</p> | <p>2. Fear not the pow'rs of earth and hell;
God will those powers restrain;
His arm shall all their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.</p> <p>3. Fear not the want of outward good,
For his he will provide;
Grant them supplies of daily food,
And give them heaven beside.</p> <p>4. Fear not that he will e'er forsake,
Or leave his work undone;
He's faithful to his promises,
And faithful to his Son.</p> |
|---|---|

(Invocation.)

1. Almighty God, to thee on high With reverence would my spirit bow;

How frail a creature, Lord, am I, E - ter - nal One, how great art thou.

2
 Thy boundless love invites us near,
 And bids us look to heaven our home;
 As children, then, we will not fear,
 With our meek offerings, Lord, to come.

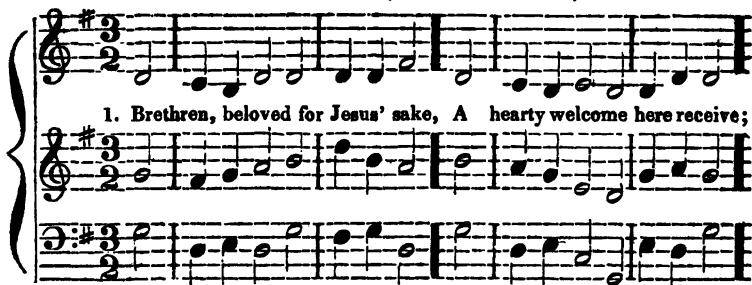
3
 In heaven, O God, thou hearest us;
 On thee we ever may depend,
 And raise our humble voices thus,
 As to a Father, and a Friend.

Praise to God from all Nations.

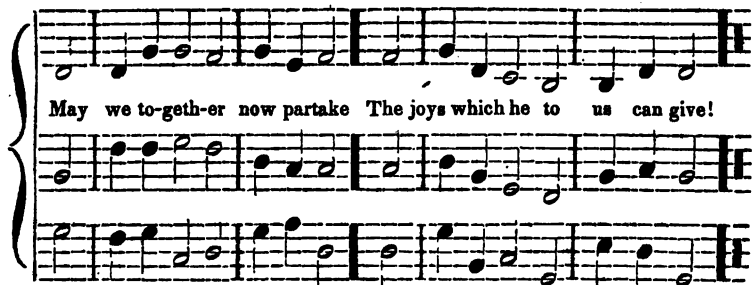
1
 From all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
 Through every land, by every tongue.

2
 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
 Eternal truth attends thy word:
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

(*Christian Welcome.*)



1. Brethren, beloved for Jesus' sake, A hearty welcome here receive;



May we to-gether now partake The joys which he to us can give!

2
 May he, by whose kind care we meet,
 Send his good Spirit from above;
 Make our communications sweet,
 And cause our hearts to burn with love!

3
 Thus as the moments pass away,
 We'll love, and wonder, and adore;
 Then hasten on the glorious day,
 When we shall meet to part no more.

6

Christian Union. ♯
 1
 Union! it is a hallowed name
 To all who feel the Savior's love;
 Whose hope of heavenly joys the same;
 Who by their works their faith would
 prove. 2
 Lord! let our union more increase,
 As months and years revolve their
 In purest holiness and peace [round.
 Let us, thy servants, still be found.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

(Vision of Christ's Kingdom.)

1. Lo, what a glo-rious sight appears, To our believing eyes, The

The earth and seas are

earth and seas are pass'd away, And the old rolling skies, And the old rolling skies.

The earth and seas are pass'd a - way,

pass'd away, The earth, &c.

2. From the third heav'n where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorn'd with shining grace.
3. Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
"Mortals behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

4. The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode ;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he the loving God.
- 5 His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From ev'ry weeping eye ;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself shall die.
- 6 How long dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay ;
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

The Guiding Star.

- 1 Bright was the guiding star that led,
With mild benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.
- 2 But lo ! a brighter, clearer light,
Now points to his abode,
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our Lord.
- 3 O haste to follow where it leads ;
The gracious call obey ;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.
- 4 O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given ;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth,
Shall reign with him in heaven.

IRISH. C. M.

*(Early Religion.)**Moderate.*

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the li - ly grows!

How sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

1

By cool Siloam's shady rill
 How sweet the lily grows !
 How sweet the breath beneath the hill
 Of Sharon's dewy rose !

2

Lo, such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod ;
 Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God !

3

By cool Siloam's shady rill
 The lily must decay;
 The rose that blooms beneath the hill
 Must shortly fade away.

4

And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
 Of man's maturer age,
 Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
 And stormy passions rage!

5

O thou who giv'st us life and breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still thine own!

The Soul panting for God.

1

As pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
 And thy refreshing grace.

2

For thee, My God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine;
 Oh! when shall I behold thy face;
 Thou Majesty divine?

BENEVENTO. 7s.

(Swiftmess of Time.)

mp *Andante.*

1. While, with ceaseless course the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Many souls their

race have run, Never more to meet us here ! There in an eternal state, They have done with

all below ; We a lit-tle longer wait ; But how lit tle, none can know.

2. As the winged arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find,—
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream :
 Upward Lord our spirits raise ;
 All below is but a dream.
3. Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew ;
 Teach us henceforth how to live
 With eternity in view.
 Bless thy word to young and old,
 Fill us with a Savior's love ;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above.

The Close of the Year

1. Time by moments steals away,
 First the hour, and then the day ;
 Small the daily loss appears,
 Yet it soon amounts to years.
 Thus another year is flown ;
 Now it is no more our own,
 If it brought or promised good,
 Than the years before the flood.
2. But, may none of us forget,
 It has left us much in debt ;
 Who can tell the vast amount
 Placed to every ones account !
 If we see another year,
 May thy blessing meet us here :
 Sun of righteousness, arise ;
 Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes.

LANESBORO': C. M.

(Early Devotion.)

1. Ear-ly my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face:

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef, 2/2 time. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, also in 2/2 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

My thirst-y spir-it faints a-way, My thirst-y

This system contains the second three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef, 2/2 time. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, also in 2/2 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

spir-it faints a-way, With-out thy cheer-ing grace.

This system contains the final three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef, 2/2 time. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, also in 2/2 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

2

So pilgrims, on the scorching sand,
 Beneath a burning sky,
 Long for a cooling stream at hand,
 And they must drink or die.

3

Not life itself, with all its joys,
 Can my best passions move ;
 Nor raise so high my cheerful voice,
 As thy forgiving love.

4

Thus, till my last expiring day,
 I'll bless my God and King ;
 Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
 And tune my lips to sing.

God the only Object of Worship.

1

O God, our strength, to thee the song
 With grateful hearts we raise ;
 To thee, and thee alone, belong
 All worship, love, and praise.

2

Led by the light thy grace imparts,
 Ne'er may we bow the knee
 To idols, which our wayward hearts
 Set up instead of thee.

3

So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
 Thy faithful people bless ;
 For them shall earth its stores afford,
 And Heaven its happiness.

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN.

(Retirement and Meditation.)

1. My God, permit me not to be, A stranger to myself and thee;

A-midst a thousand thoughts I rove, For-get-ful of my highest love.

1

My God, permit me not to be
 A stranger to myself and thee ;
 Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
 Forgetful of my highest love.

2

Why should my passions mix with earth,
 And thus debase my heavenly birth ?
 Why should I cleave to things below,
 And let my God, my Savior go ?

3

Call me away from flesh and sense ;
 One sovereign word can draw me hence ;
 I would obey the voice divine,
 And all inferior joys resign.

4

Be earth, and all her scenes, withdrawn ;
 Let noise and vanity be gone :
 In secret silence of the mind,
 My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Evening Hymn.

1

Glory to thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light :
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 Under thy own almighty wings.

2

Forgive me, Lord, through 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.

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed ;
 To die, that this vile body may
 Rise glorious at the awful day.

4

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

DEDHAM. C. M.

(For a meeting of Ministers.)

1. Let Zion's watchmen all awake, And take the alarm they give;

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/2 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Now let them from the mouth of God, Their solemn charge receive.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves, following the same notation as the first system. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

1

Let Zion's watchmen all awake,
 And take the alarm they give;
 Now let them, from the mouth of God,
 Their solemn charge receive.

2

'Tis not a cause of small import
 The pastor's care demands;
 But what might fill an angel's heart,
 And filled a Savior's hands.

3

All to the great tribunal haste,
 The account to render there ;
 And shouldst thou strictly mark our faults,
 Lord, how should we appear?

4

May they, that Jesus whom they preach,
 Their own Redeemer see ;
 And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
 That they may watch for thee.

Parting Hymn.

1

How sweet the strong uniting love,
 That makes us loth to part ;
 And though we may far off remove,
 We shall be joined in heart.

2

We shall be join'd to Christ our Head,
 Wherever we do go,
 And in his footsteps we will tread,
 To show his praise below.

3

Partakers of the Savior's grace,
 The same in mind and heart ;
 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
 Nor life, nor death, can part.

4

By faith we view that happy day,
 Which shall our faith restore ;
 When death shall all be done away,
 And christians part no more.

SLOW.

(Solitude.)

1. I love awhile to steal a-way From ev'ry cumb-'ring care,

And spend the hours of setting day, In hum - ble grate-ful pray'r.

2
I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear;
And all his promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

3
Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

Youth and Heavenly Joys.

1
High in the shining courts above,
God reigns the sov'reign king;
And angels round his throne of love,
Loud hallelujahs sing.

2
Oh! did the young around, but knew
How great their pleasures are,
They would each sinful joy forego,
And seek such bliss to share.

Safety in God.

(NUREMBERG. 7s.)

1

They who on the Lord rely,
Safely dwell though danger's nigh;
Lo, his sheltering wings are spread
O'er each faithful servant's head.

2

Vain temptation's wily snare;
Christian's are Jehovah's care:
Harmless flies the shaft by day,
Or in darkness wings its way.

3

When they wake, or when they sleep,
Angel guards their vigils keep;
Death and danger may be near,
Faith and love have nought to fear.

Meekness and Lowliness of Heart.

(WELLS. L. M.)

1

'Oh learn of me,' the Savior cried,
'Oh learn of me, ye sons of pride;
For I am lowly, humble, meek,
No haughty looks, high thoughts
bespeak!'

2

Yes, blest Immanuel! thou wast
Patient, and gentle as a child;
And they who would thy kingdom see,
Must meek and lowly be, like thee.

Heavenly Bread.

(ROCKINGHAM. L. M.)

1

What is the chaff, the word of man,
When set against the wheat?
Can it a dying soul sustain,
Like that immortal meat?

2

Thy word, O God, with heavenly bread
The children doth supply;
And those who by thy word are
Their souls shall never die. [fed,

God working in the Soul.

(BOYLSTON. S. M.)

1

'T is God the Spirit leads
In paths before unknown:
The work to be performed is ours;
The strength is all his own.

2

Assisted by his grace,
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize
Secure in endless day.

3

'T is he that works to will,
'T is he that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too.

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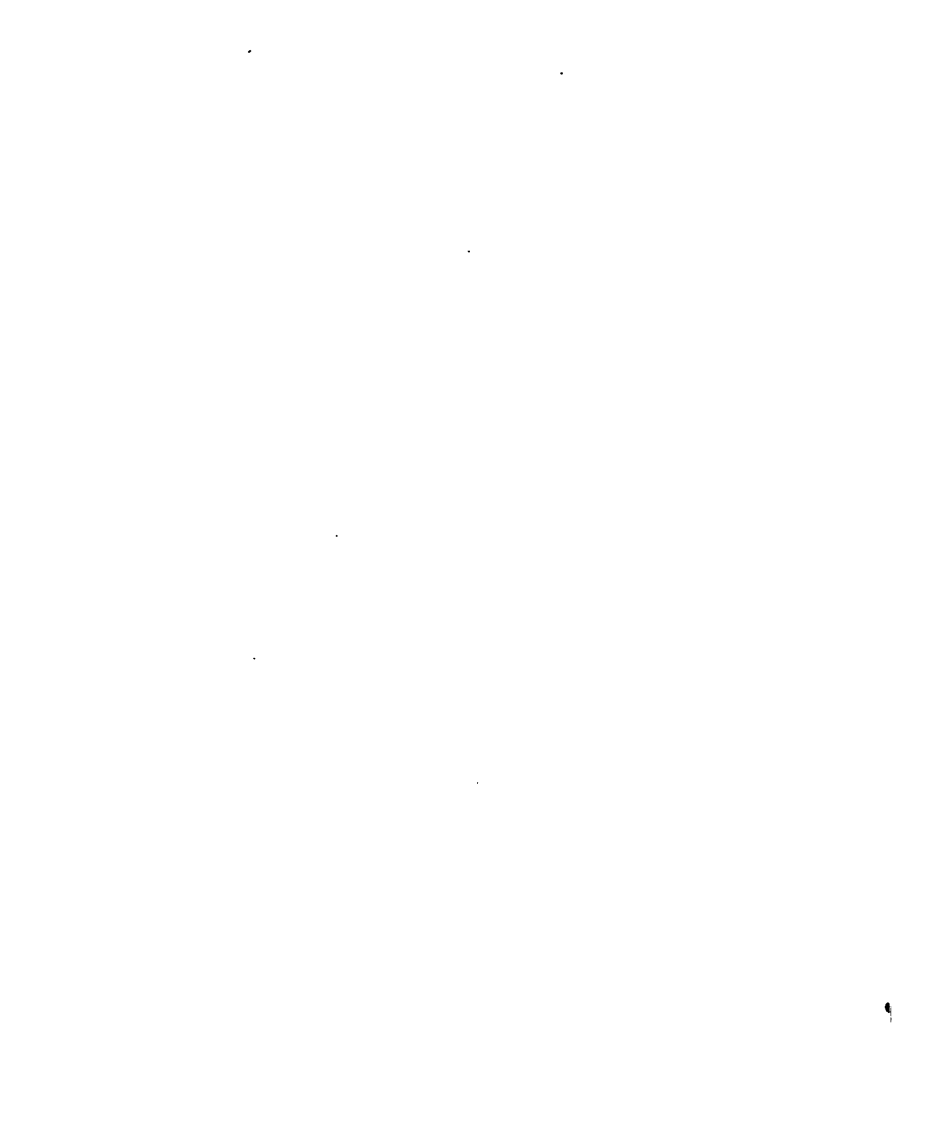
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