CHORAL HARMONY:
BEING A SELECTION OF THE MOST APPROVED
ANTHEMS, CHORUSES, AND OTHER PIECES
OF
Sacred Music;
Suitable for Singing Societies, and various Public Occasions.
The vocal parts in score: the instrumental accompaniment adapted to the organ.

BY THE BOSTON HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY.
EDITED BY LOWELL NASON, MEMBER OF THE SAME.

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DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS— TO WIT:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-seventh day of May, A. D. 1830, in the fifty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America, MELVIN LORD and JOHN C. HOLBROOK, of the said District, have deposited in this Office the title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit:

"CHORAL HARMONY: being a selection of the most approved Anthems, Choruses, and other pieces of Sacred Music; suitable for Singing Societies, and various Public Occasions. The vocal parts in score; the instrumental accompaniment adapted to the Organ. By the Boston Handel and Haydn Society. Edited by Lowell Mason, Member of the same."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned;" and also to an act, entitled "An act, supplementary to an act, entitled, an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints."

JOHN W. DAVIS,

Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.
CHORAL HARMONY.

MOTETT. "Methinks I hear the full celestial choir." Dr. Crotch.

Treble. Moderato.

Alto.

Tenor. F.F.

Base. F.F.

Base Solo. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men,

Accompaniment. F.F.
Hallolelujah, Amen,

Hallolelujah, Amen.

Me thinks I hear the full celestial choir, the full celestial choir, thro' heav'n's high dome, thro' heav'n's high dome, their...
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-
awful aweful Anthems raise, now chanting clear, now chanting clear, chanting
And now they all conspire, - And now they all con
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Methinks I hear the full celestial choir, now chanting

Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen.

clear, chanting clear, chanting clear, chanting clear, and now they
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Amen. Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Amen.


Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymn from praise to praise, to swell the lofty hymn from praise to praise.
Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

swell the lofty hymn, to swell the lofty hymn, to
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen.

Amen.
"In Judah is God known."

Dr. Clarke.
his name is great in Is - ra - el, His name is great, His
his name is great, His name is great in Is - ra - el, His name is great, His

To be sung at the close.

1st Treble. ANDANTE. PIA. SOLI.

2nd Treble. At Salem is his abode.

Alto. At Salem is his abode.

Tenor.

Base.

At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion, His dwelling in Zion, At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion, At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion, At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion, At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion, At Salem is his abode.
Zion, At Salem, At Salem is his a-bode, And his dwelling, his dwelling, his dwelling in Zion. d.c.

Zion, At Salem, At Salem is his a-bode, his dwelling, his dwelling, his dwelling in Zion. d.c.

Zion, At Salem, At Salem is his a-bode, his dwelling, his dwelling, his dwelling in Zion. d.c.

Repeat the Chorus "In Judah is God known," and conclude with "Amen."
"O How Beautiful." (From a Mass.)

Haydn.

MOTETT.


O how beautiful thy garments O Zion, Put on thy strength, thy strength, O Jerusalem.

Pia.

First Treble. Solo. Pia.

For now he decketh thee in richest apparel, So shalt thou shine O daughter of Zion.

Second Treble. Solo. Pia.

For now he decketh thee in richest apparel, So shalt thou shine O daughter of Zion.

Third Treble, or Alto. Solo. Pia.

For now he decketh thee in richest apparel, So shalt thou shine O daughter of Zion.
When thou didst carry us in a strange land, didst carry us, didst carry us in a strange land;

When thou didst carry us in a strange land, didst carry us, didst carry us in a strange land;

When thou didst carry us in a strange land, didst carry us, didst carry us in a strange land;

When thou didst carry us in a strange land, didst carry us, didst carry us in a strange land;

* If the accompt. to this strain be performed on stringed instruments, let the notes be struck in quavers; six in a measure.
Tenor. Solo. Pia.

Lord, in mercy thou didst not leave us in a strange land.

Alto.

How beautiful thy garments, O Lord, in mercy thou didst not leave us in a strange land.

Tenor.

Base Primo. Solo. Pia.

Lord, in mercy thou didst not leave us in a strange land.

Base Secundo. Solo. Pia.

Lord, in mercy thou didst not leave us in a strange land.

Zion. Put on thy strength, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem.

Zion. Put on thy strength, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem.

Zion. Put on thy strength, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem.

Zion. Put on thy strength, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem, O Jerusalem.
ANTHEM. "Awake up my glory."  Broderip.  15

Duet. Moderato.

Treble.

Awake up my glory, Awake up my glory, A-

Base.

A-wake up my glo-ry, A-wake up my glo-ry, A-

Piano.  Cres.

A-wake up my glo-ry, A-wake, A-

A-wake lute and harp, A-wake up my glo-ry, A-wake up my glo-ry, A-

A-wake up my glo-ry, A-wake, A-

A-wake lute and harp; I my-self will a-wake, will a-wake, a-wake right

Piano.  Cres.

A-wake lute and harp; I my-self will a-wake, will a-wake right
Early; I myself will awake, will awake—right early.

Early; I myself will awake, will awake will awake right early.

CHORUS. For.

Treble.

A-wake up my glory, A-wake up my glory, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake lute and harp; I myself will a-

Alto.

A-wake up my glory, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake lute and harp; I myself will a-

Tenor.

A-wake up my glory, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake lute and harp; I myself will a-

Base.

A-wake up my glory, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake, A-wake lute and harp; I myself will a-wake, will a-

I will give thanks unto Thee, unto Thee, O Lord, among the people, and I will sing, and I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, among the people, and I will sing, and
Sing unto Thee among the nations, I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, among the people; and I will sing unto Thee, O Lord, among the nations; and I will sing, and I will sing unto Thee, unto Thee, O Lord, among the nations. D. C. S: D. C. S:

Repeat the Chorus, p. 16.
HYMN.  "Saints and Angels join’d in concert."  E. W. Wolf.

LARGO E PIANO.

SAINTS AND ANGELS JOIN' D IN CONCERT.

Sing the praises of the Lamb;

Sym.

CRES.

PIA.

FOR.

PIA.

CRES.

PIA.

CRES.

PIA.

Treble.

Saints and Angels join'd in concert,

Sing the praises of the Lamb;

Cres.

Alto.

Saints and Angels join'd in concert,

Sing the praises of the Lamb;

Cres.

Tenor.

Saints and Angels join'd in concert,

Sing the praises of the Lamb;

Cres.

Base.

Saints and Angels join'd in concert, Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name.

While the blissful, blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name.

While the blissful seats, the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name.

While the blissful, blissful seats, the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name.

Sweetly echo with his Name, Sweetly echo with his Name.

Saints and Angels, join’d in concert, Sing the
While the blissful, blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name—his saving Name.

While the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name—his saving Name.

While the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name—his saving Name.

While the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his Name—his saving Name.
In songs of joy let Christians raise, Their voice to their Redeemer's praise, For He hath
prov'd victorious; Let organs, harps, and cymbals join, And all in earth and heav'n combine,
To swell the eternal chorus. Amen! Amen! To the Saviour

To swell the eternal chorus. Amen! Amen! To the Saviour

To swell the eternal chorus. Amen! Amen! To the Saviour

To swell the eternal chorus. Amen! Amen! To the Saviour

be forever, for salvation, Glory, thanks, and adoration!

be forever, for salvation, Glory, thanks, and adoration!

be forever, for salvation, Glory, thanks, and adoration!

be forever, for salvation, Glory, thanks, and adoration!

be forever, for salvation, Glory, thanks, and adoration!
HYMN. "When I survey," &c.

When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

CRES.
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God:

All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood—
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

TRIO. LARGO. Pia.*

First Treble.
See, from his head, his hands, his feet,

Second Treble.
See, from his head, his hands, his feet,

Base.
See, from his head, his hands, his feet,

* The want of variety in this piece as heretofore published is so sensibly felt, that I have ventured to set new music to this stanza. Let it be performed very slow, soft, in exact tune, and with that tenderness and feeling which the sentiment requires.

L. M.
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;

Did e’er such love and sorrow

meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown! Did e’er such love and sorrow meet, Or
CHORUS. Allegro. For.

Bradbury.

thorns compose so rich a crown!

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing
Duet.

so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all—Love so amazing so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all—

so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all—Love so amazing so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all—

ADAGIO.
Andante.

ANTHEM. “God be merciful unto us and bless us.”

Treble. God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

Alto. God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

Tenor. God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

Base. God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.
That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; Yea, let all the people praise thee.

FOR.

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; Yea, let all the people praise thee.
O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the people righteously and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; Yea, let all the people praise thee.
Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, ev'n our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the world shall fear him. Amen. Amen.
Author of Good! to Thee we turn.

Author of good! to thee we turn; to thee we turn; Thine
ev-er wake-ful eye A-lone can all our wants dis-cern, Thy hand a-lone sup-ply.
O! let thy love within us dwell, Thy fear our footsteps guide; That love shall van-er

That fear, all fears beside.
blindly shun the latent good, And grasp the specious ill:
Not what we wish, but what we want, Let mercy still supply:
The good, we ask not, Father! grant, The ill, we ask, deny.

ANTHEM. “The heav’ns declare the glory of God.”

The heav’n’s de·clare the glo·ry of God: and the firm-a·ment show·eth his hand·dy work.
CHORUS.

The heav'ns declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work.

Tenor.

The heav'ns declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work.

Base.

The heav'ns declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work.
heav'n's de-clare the glo-ry of God: and the firmament showeth his hand-y work.

The heav'n's de-clare the glo-ry of God: the glo-ry of God: The hand-y work.

The heav'n's de-clare the glo-ry the glo-ry of God: The hand-y work.

The heav'n's de-
heav'ns declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work—and the firmament showeth his
cler the glory the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work—and the firmament showeth his
heav'ns declare the glory the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work—and the firmament showeth his
heav'ns declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handy work—and the firmament showeth his
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
handy work—
"The Lord is in his Holy Temple."

**Duet. First and Second Treble.**

Let all the earth let all the earth keep silence keep silence keep silence before him.

**Tutti.**

Keep silence before him—let all the earth let all the keep silence before him—let all the keep silence before him—
SENTENCE. "I heard a voice from heav'n."

Treble. Moderato. From the Burial Service of Dr. Boyce.

Alto. I heard a voice from heav'n saying unto me, Write, from

Tenor. I heard a voice from heav'n saying unto me, Write, from

Base. I heard a voice from heav'n saying unto me, Write, from
henceforth Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; ev'n so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors from their labors they rest from their labors.

henceforth Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; ev'n so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors they rest from their labors.

henceforth Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; ev'n so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors they rest from their labors.

henceforth Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; ev'n so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors they rest from their labors.
HYMN. "When I can read my title clear." Thos. Hastings. 47

When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes—And wipe my weeping eyes. I bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
May I but cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all:

May I but cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all:

May I but cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all:

May I but cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all:
There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And
not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.
MISSIONARY HYMN. "From Greenland's icy mountains."

Treble. MODERATO.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand; Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;

2. What tho' the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'ry prospect pleases, And only man is vile;

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be - nighted, The lamp of life de - ny?

4. Waf, waf, ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

Alto.

1. From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv-er—Their land from error's chain.

2. In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.


4. Till o'er our ransom'd nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re - turns in bliss to reign.

Tenor.

1. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be - nighted, The lamp of life de - ny?

2. What tho' the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'ry prospect pleases, And only man is vile;

3. From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv-er—Their land from error's chain.

4. Waf, waf, ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

Base.

1. From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv-er—Their land from error's chain.

2. In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.


4. Till o'er our ransom'd nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re - turns in bliss to reign.
RECITATIVE. "All we like sheep have gone astray."

All we like sheep have gone astray, we have departed from the Lord.

CHORUS. "O return unto him." (From a Mass.) Mozart.

Treble. Allegretto Moderato.

Alto. O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

Alto. O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,

O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice,
O return unto the Lord, O return unto the Lord.

The Lord is merciful,

The Lord is merciful,

The Lord is merciful,

The Lord is merciful,
and he will hear thy complaint, O return unto him,
and he will hear thy complaint, O return unto him,
and he will hear thy complaint, O return unto him,

For the Lord will hear thy voice, In his mercy he will hear thee,
For the Lord will hear thy voice, In his mercy he will hear thee,
For the Lord will hear thy voice, In his mercy he will hear thee,
In his mercy he will hear thee, O return unto the Lord,
O return unto the Lord,

In his mercy he will hear thee, O return unto the Lord,

O return unto the Lord,
O return unto the Lord,

O return unto the Lord,

O return unto the Lord,

O return unto the Lord,
QUARTETTE, or SEMI CHORUS. "The Lord will comfort Zion."

Treble. ANDANTE, PIA.

Alto.

Tenor. VERY SOFT.

Base.

The Lord will comfort Zion, he will comfort her waste places and make her like Eden, like the garden of the Lord. Joy and gladness joy and
gladness shall be found therein, Thanksgiving and the voice of melody, Thanksgiving and the voice of melody, Thanksgiving and the voice of melody, Thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

and the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody.

and the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody.

and the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody.

and the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody, the voice of melody.
MOTETT. “Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.”

Treble, or Tenor Solo. Andante.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes,

Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments, for evermore.

Duet.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes,

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes,

Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments for evermore.

Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments for evermore.
CHORUS.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, Teach me thy statutes;

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes, thy statutes;

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes, thy statutes;

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes, thy statutes;

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, the way of thy statutes.

Tutti.

in the way of thy commandments, in the way of thy commandments, the way of thy commandments,

in the way of thy commandments, in the way of thy commandments, in the way of thy commandments, the way of thy commandments,

Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments, Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments, the way of thy commandments,

in the way of thy commandments, Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments, the way of thy commandments,

in the way of thy commandments, in the way of thy commandments, the way of thy commandments,
for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore.
ANTHEM. "O be joyful in the Lord."

Treble. ALLEGRO.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Alto.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
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and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Bass.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence—come before his presence with a song.

Allegro.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not

we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts, his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name, speak good of his name, speak good of his name.
Duet. Largo.

For the Lord is gracious—
his mercy is everlasting—and his

For the Lord is gracious—
his mercy is everlast-
ing

truth endur-eth—his truth endur-eth to all genera-
tions—to all genera-
tions.

his truth endur-eth to all genera-
tions—to all genera-
tions.

Allegro. Tuti. For.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost—

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost—

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost—as it

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost—as it
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen.
Motett. "Look up, ye Saints." Subject Schwindell.

Treble. Chorus. Moderate.

Alto. Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes—direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies:

Tenor. Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes—direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies:

Base. Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies:

Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies:

Solo.

With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who form'd the mighty universe.

Solo.

With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who form'd the mighty universe.

Solo.

With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who form'd the mighty universe.

Solo.

With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who form'd the mighty universe.

Pia.
Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies. He spoke, and from the

womb of night, At once sprang up the cheering light, At once sprang up the cheering light;
Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors, ye everlasting doors,

and the King, the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in, shall come in, and the King, the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in, shall come in, and the King, the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in, shall come in, and the King, the King of glory shall come in, the King of glory shall come in, shall come in.
Who is the King of glory?

The Lord—strong and mighty, might—ty in battle.

Lift up your heads, 0 ye gates, even lift them up, ye ever—last—ing doors!
The Lord of hosts! He is the King of glory—The Lord of hosts! He is the King of glory. Amen, Amen.

The Lord of hosts! He is the King of glory—The Lord of hosts! He is the King of glory. Amen, Amen.

The Lord of hosts! He is the King of glory! The Lord of hosts! He is the King of glory. Amen, Amen.
ACCLAMAZIONE. "Praise ye the Lord."

CHORUS. "Sons of Zion." Nauman.
fore him, bring the cymbal bring the harp, bring the cymbal bring the harp.
High in
fore him, bring the cymbal bring the harp, bring the cymbal bring the harp.
High in
fore him, bring the cymbal bring the harp, bring the cymbal bring the harp.
High in
fore him, bring the cymbal bring the harp, bring the cymbal bring the harp.
High in
fore him, bring the cymbal bring the harp, bring the cymbal bring the harp.
High in
fore him, bring the cymbal bring the harp, bring the cymbal bring the harp.
High in
glory, lo! he's seated, On his bright majestic throne, On his bright majestic throne.
glory, lo! he's seated, On his bright majestic throne, On his bright majestic throne.
glory, lo! he's seated, majestic throne, On his bright majestic throne.
glory, lo! he's seated, majestic throne, On his bright majestic throne.
Sons of Zion, come before him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp—Sound the lute, strike the harp.

come before him,

strike the harp—Sound the lute, strike the harp.

Sons of Zion, come before him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp—Sound the lute, strike the harp.

come before him,

strike the harp—Sound the lute, strike the harp.

Sons of Zion, come before him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp—Sound the lute, strike the harp.

Sons of Zion, come before him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp—Sound the lute, strike the harp.
Sound the lute and strike the harp,
Sons of Zion, come before him,
Sound the lute and strike the harp,
Sons of Zion, come before him,
Sound the lute and strike the harp,
Sons of Zion, come before him,
I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help, I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heav'n and earth, who hath made heav'n and earth.
Bass Solo. Andante.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord himself is thy keeper:

Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand— the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

Duet. First Treble.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night. So that the

Second Treble.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night. So that the

sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night, neither the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; Yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul. The

Lord shall preserve thy going out, and coming in, from this time forth, for

Lord shall preserve thy going out, thy going out and coming in, from this time forth, for

Lord shall preserve thy going out, thy going out and coming in, from this time forth, for

Lord shall preserve thy going out, thy going out and coming in, from this time forth, for

Lord shall preserve thy going out, and coming in, from this time forth, for

Lord shall preserve thy going out, thy going out and coming in, from this time forth, for
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is he that shall keep thy soul.

Hallelujah, Amen.
ANTHEM. "Hosanna, blessed is he that comes." Rev. C. Gregor.

Mezzo.

Hosanna, blessed is he that comes.

Treble.

Hosanna, blessed is he that comes.

Tenor.

Hosanna, blessed is he that comes.

Hosanna, blessed is he that comes—

Hosanna, blessed is he that comes,

Hosanna, blessed is he that comes, he that comes in the name of the
Lord.  
Ho - san - na, blessed is he that comes,
comes in the name of the Lord.

Ho - san - na, blessed is he that comes,
comes in the name of the Lord.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - sanna in the high - est, in the high - est.
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na
in the high - est.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na
in the high - est.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
Ho-son-na, blessed is he that comes, Ho-son-na,
comes in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord, Hosanna, blessed is he that comes.

Ho-san-na, blessed is he that comes, Hosanna, in the highest, in the highest.
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest,
ANTHEM. "Hear, O Thou Shepherd of Israel."

Treble. Chorus. Andante.

Alto. Pia.

Hear, O thou Shepherd, thou Shepherd of Israel, hear, — — — Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou

Tenor. Pia.

Hear, O thou Shepherd, thou Shepherd of Israel, hear, — — — Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou

Base. Pia.

Hear, O thou Shepherd, thou Shepherd of Israel, thou

Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;

Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock, leadest Joseph like a flock;

Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph, leadest Joseph like a flock;

Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph, Joseph like a flock;

no. 4.
Show thyself also, Show thyself also, Show thyself also, Show thyself also, 
Show thyself also, Show thyself also, Show thyself also, Show thyself also, Thou that sittest upon the Cherubim— that sittest upon the Cherubim— that sittest upon the Cherubim— that sittest upon the Cherubim.
Turn us again, O Lord, show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

Hosts, how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayest,

How
Turn us, turn us, a-

feedest them with the bread of tears, and givest us plenteousness of tears to drink.

gain, O God, show the light of thy countenance and we shall be whole.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt—Thou hast
Why hast thou then broken down her hedge?

Why hast thou then broken down her hedge?

Why hast thou then broken down her hedge?

cast out the heathen, Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it,

The hills were cover'd with the shadow of it, and the leaves thereof were cover'd with the shadow of it, and the leaves thereof,
Why hast thou then broken down her hedge?

Her boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar trees.

She stretched out her branches unto the sea,

and her boughs unto the river, her boughs, her boughs unto the river.

Why then hast thou broken down her hedge, that all them that go by, pluck off her grapes.

Why then hast thou broken down her hedge, that all them that go by, pluck off her grapes.

Why, why, why, pluck off her grapes.
Treble. Semi Chorus. Largo.

Turn thee a - gain, O God of Hosts, be - hold and vis - it this vine.

Alto.

Tenor.

Base.

Turn thee a - gain, O God of Hosts, be - hold and vis - it this vine.

Turn thee a - gain, O God of Hosts, be - hold and vis - it this vine.

Turn thee a - gain, O God of Hosts, be - hold and vis - it this vine.

Turn thee a - gain, O God of Hosts, be - hold and vis - it this vine.
Chorus. Allegro.

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,

And so will we not go back from thee, O let us live and we shall call upon thy name,
name, and we shall call upon thy name—let us live, ——- let us live,
name, and we shall call upon thy name, and we shall call upon thy name—let us live, ——

O let us live, —— O let us live, let us live —— and we shall

and we shall call upon thy name, and we shall

let us live—let us live and we shall call, shall call upon thy name.

let us live—let us live and we shall call, shall call upon thy name.

call upon thy name, let us live—let us live and we shall call, shall call upon thy name.

call upon thy name, let us live—let us live and we shall call, shall call upon thy name.

No. 4. 24
O let us live and we shall
and we shall call, and we shall call up - on thy name.
O let us live and we shall
and we shall call, and we shall call up - on thy name - shall call, shall call,

O let us live and we shall call - let us live and we shall call up - on thy name -

O let us live and we shall call up - on thy name - shall call up - on thy name.

shall call - shall call up - on thy name, and we shall call, shall call up - on thy name.

us live and we shall call up - on thy name, and we shall call, shall call up - on thy name.
MOTETT. "O Lord, thou art my God." Dr. Crotch.

Treble. Moderato.

Alto. O Lord, thou art—my God—thou art my God; let thy mercies come unto me.

Tenor. O Lord, thou art—my God—thou art my God; let thy mercies come unto me.

Bass. O Lord, thou art—my God,—my God;

Let thy mercies come unto me, let thy mercies come unto me, let thy mercies come unto me.
even thy salvation according to thy word—according to thy word, and

even thy salvation according to thy word—according to thy word, and so shall I rejoice, and so shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy, holy rejoicing, and so shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy rejoicing, and so shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy rejoicing, and so shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy rejoicing,
and so shall I rejoice, and so shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy, holy name.

and so shall I rejoice, and so shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy name—thy holy name.

and so shall I rejoice, shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy name—thy holy name.

and so shall I rejoice, shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy name—thy holy name.

and so shall I rejoice, shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy name—thy holy name.

and so shall I rejoice, shall I rejoice, shall rejoice and praise thy holy name—thy holy name.
HYMN. "Save me from my foes."

Larghetto.

Tenor. Save me from my foes, Shield me, Lord, from harm, Let me safe re-pose, On thy mighty arm.

Alto. Save me from my foes, Shield me, Lord, from harm, Let me safe re-pose, On thy mighty arm.

Treble. Save me from my foes, Shield me, Lord, from harm, Let me safe re-pose, On thy mighty arm.

Base. Save me from my foes, Shield me, Lord, from harm, Let me safe re-pose, On thy mighty arm.

Thou art God alone, Those who seek thy heav'nly face, Thou wilt bless, and they shall own Thy matchless grace.

Thou art God alone, Those who seek thy heav'nly face, Thou wilt bless, and they shall own Thy matchless grace.

Thou art God alone, Those who seek thy heav'nly face, Thou wilt bless, and they shall own Thy matchless grace.
2.

Pleasant is the land,
Where Jehovah's known,
Where a pious band,
Bow before his throne,
Who with loud acclam,
Sing his great and wondrous love,
Who ere long shall praise his name,
With saints above.

3.

Let my faith and love,
With my years increase,
Let me never rove,
From the paths of peace;
But through life display,
Holy deeds and actions pure,
That when life has pass'd away,
May bliss be sure.
CHORUS. "Now elevate the Sign of Judah." From a Mass by Haydn.

Treble. Allegro.

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,

Now elevate the sign of Judah, Now elevate the banner, Now elevate the banner,
Solo.

O desert us not, not, O Lord; Thou art alway, alway gracious

Thou art alway, alway gracious to thy servants,

Thou art alway, alway gracious to thy servants,
Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
Pia.

Thou art our God,
Tutti. f.

O Lord of Hosts,
thee, O God and Lord of Hosts, so will we praise thee, so will we praise thee, O God and Lord of Hosts, so will we praise thee, so will we praise thee, O God and Lord of Hosts, so will we praise thee, so will we praise thee, O God and Lord of Hosts, amen, amen, amen.
SOLO AND TRIO. "Father of Mercies, &c."

Andante. Pia.

Father of Mercies! when the day is dawning,
Then will I pay my vows to thee:
Like incense wafted on the breath of morning,
My heart-felt praise to heav'n shall be.

Solo.

Like incense wafted on the breath of morning,
My heart-felt praise to heav'n shall be.

Trio.

Like incense wafted on the breath of morning,
My heart-felt praise to heav'n shall be.

Like incense wafted on the breath of morning,
My heart-felt praise to heav'n shall be.
Yes, thou art near me,
sleeping or waking; still doth thy care unchang'd remain:
If e'er I wander, thy ways forsaking, Oh! lead me gently back again.

Trio.
If e'er I wander, thy ways forsaking, Oh! lead me gently back again.
If e'er I wander, thy ways forsaking, Oh! lead me gently back again.
If e'er I wander, thy ways forsaking, Oh! lead me gently back again.
"Praise God from whom all Blessings flow." Melody by Fawcett.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below, Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below, Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below, Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below, Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below, Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above, ye heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him, Praise him, Praise him above, ye heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above ye, heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above ye, heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above ye, heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above ye, heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above ye, heav'ly host, Praise Father,
Praise him above, Praise him above, Praise him above ye, heav'ly host, Praise Father.

Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Allegro.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Maestoso.

Treble. f.

Alto. f.

Tenor. f.

Base. f.

HOLY, HOLY, Lord God of Hosts! who

HOLY, HOLY, Lord God of Hosts! who

HOLY, HOLY, Lord God of Hosts! who

HOLY, HOLY, Lord God of Hosts! who

art, who wast, and art to come.

art, who wast, and art to come.

art, who wast, and art to come.

art, who wast, and art to come.

28
Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of thy great glory.

Holly, Holly, Holly, Lord God of hosts! we worship.

Holly, Holly, Holly, Lord God of hosts! we worship.

Holly, Holly, Holly, Lord God of hosts! we worship.

Holly, Holly, Holly, Lord God of hosts! we worship.

Holly, Holly, Holly, Lord God of hosts! we worship.
We praise thy name; we praise and glorify thee; We praise thy name; we praise and glorify thee; We praise thy name; we praise and glorify thee; We praise thy name, for evermore, for evermore.
LARGO. First Voice.

Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion! Joy— and peace dwell in thee.

First voice.

Pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem, Peace be within thy walls, and joy within thy palaces.

Second voice.

Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion! Joy — and peace dwell in thee.

First voice.

Blessed are they that dwell therein, They shall prosper, shall prosper that love thee.

Second voice.

Pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem, Peace be within thy walls, and joy within thy palaces.

Third voice.

Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion! Joy — and peace dwell in thee.
Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion! joy—and peace dwell in thee.

Blessed are they that dwell therein, They shall prosper, shall prosper that love thee.

Pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem, Peace be within thy walls, and joy within thy palaces.

Pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem, Peace be within thy walls, and joy within thy palaces.

Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion! joy—and peace dwell in thee.

Blessed are they that dwell therein, They shall prosper, shall prosper that love thee.
ANTHEM. "Behold, now praise the Lord."

Chorus. MODERATO.

Treble.

Behold, now praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord; ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord—that by night stand in the house of the Lord—even in the courts of the house of our God—even in the courts of the house of our God.

Alto.

Behold, now praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord; ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord—stand in the house of the Lord—even in the courts of the house of our God—even in the courts of the house of our God.

Tenor.

Behold, now praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord; ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord—stand in the house of the Lord—even in the courts of the house of our God—even in the courts of the house of our God.

Base.

Behold, now praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord; ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord,

Tenor.

...
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord, and praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord, and praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Chorus. Moderato.

Treble.

Alto. The Lord who made both heav'n and earth give thee blessing out of Sion—give thee blessing out of Sion.

Tenor. The Lord that made both heav'n and earth give thee blessing out of Sion, out of Sion.

Bass. The Lord, that made both heav'n and earth give thee blessing out of Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion.
First and Second Tenor.

The Lord that made both heav’n and earth give thee blessing out of Sion—give thee blessing out of Sion—out of

The Lord that made both heav’n and earth give thee blessing out of Sion—out of

Sion—give thee blessing out of Sion—The Lord that made both heav’n and earth give thee blessing out of

Sion—give thee blessing out of Sion—The Lord that made both heav’n and earth give thee blessing out of

Sion—give thee blessing out of Sion—The Lord that made both heav’n and earth give thee blessing out of

Sion—give thee blessing out of Sion—both heav’n and earth give thee blessing out of

No. 5.
Sion, the Lord give thee blessing, out of Sion—The Lord give thee blessing,
Sion, give thee blessing, out of Sion—The Lord give thee blessing, give thee
Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion, give thee blessing, out of Sion—The Lord give thee blessing,
Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion—The Lord give thee blessing,
Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion, the Lord give thee blessing, blessing out of Sion, Amen, Amen.
Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion, the Lord give thee blessing, blessing out of Sion, Amen, Amen.
Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion, the Lord give thee blessing, blessing out of Sion, Amen, Amen.
Sion, give thee blessing out of Sion, the Lord give thee blessing, blessing out of Sion, Amen, Amen.
MOTETTE. "When lost in wonder."

Webbe.

When lost in wonder, I behold, Yon azure starr'd with living gold; Or in the moon's soft lustre gaze, As

Through the span-gled heav'n's she strays; Warm'd by de-votion's hallow'd fire,
May my rapt soul to thee aspire; To thee whose pow’rful word we know, Gave these resplendent orbs to glow; They heard, involv’d in

May my rapt soul to thee aspire; Gave these resplendent orbs to glow; They heard, involv’d in

central night, Thy great command, “Let there be light!” They heard, and at the joyful sound, Unnumber’d planets blaz’d around.

They heard, and at the joyful sound, Unnumber’d planets blaz’d around.

They heard, and at the joyful sound, Unnumber’d planets blaz’d around.
CHORUS. Let us with a joyful mind.

No. 5.
Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen,
Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen,
Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen,
Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen,
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen,
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen,
Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen,
Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen,
shall endure, Hallelujah, ever
shall endure, Hallelujah, ever
shall endure, Hallelujah, ever
shall endure, Hallelujah, ever

Amen, Amen, Ev er faith ful, ev er sure, Hallelujah, Halle -
sure, Amen, Amen, Ev er faith ful, ev er sure, Hallelujah, Halle -
sure, Amen, Amen, Ev er faith ful, ev er sure, Hallelujah, Halle -
sure, Amen, Amen, Ev er faith ful, ev er sure, Hallelujah, Halle -
Let us with a joyful mind, Praise the Lord for he is kind,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

For his mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen, Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen, Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen, Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen,
A-men, A-men, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men,
A-men, A-men, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men,
A-men, A-men, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men,
A-men, A-men, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, A-men,
No. 5. 33.
Let us then with joyful mind, Praise the Lord for he is kind; For his mercies

MOTETT. "Far, far o'er hill and dell." By Benjamin Carr.

Far, far o'er hill and dell, On the wind's stealing, List, to the Convent Bell, Mournfully pealing; Hark! hark! it seems to say, As melt those sounds away — — So life's best joys decay, Whilst new their feeling.

Now, thro' the charmed air Slowly ascending, List, List, Oh! List, Oh!

Without Accompt. unless necessary to support the voices.

The Air from an ancient Spanish Melody.
list to the chanted pray'r, Solemnly blending: Hark! hark! it seems to say, Turn from such joys away, To those that

ne'er decay, For life is ending, For life is ending. Tempo Primo.
Solo.

O'er the fallen warrior's tomb Holy monks are bending; From the solemn cloister's gloom, Hear the dirge ascending.

Requiem—Soft as before.

Requiem æternam Dona eis Domine, Requiem æternam,

Requiem æternam Dona eis Domine, Requiem æternam,

Requiem æternam Dona eis Domine, Requiem æternam,

Requiem æternam, Dona eis Domine, Requiem æternam. Ad Lib.

Oh! -- hark! hark! it seems to say, How vain is glory's way—
Chorus. Treble, For.

Alto. So when our mortal ties, Death shall dis - sev - er, Oh! may we reach the skies Where care comes never; And in e - ter - nal day,

Tenor. So when our mortal ties, Death shall dis - sev - er, Oh! may we reach the skies Where care comes never; And in e - ter - nal day,

Base. So when our mortal ties, Death shall dis - sev - er, Oh! may we reach the skies Where care comes never; And in e - ter - nal day,

So when our mortal ties, Death shall dis - sev - er, Oh! may we reach the skies Where care comes never; And in e - ter - nal day,
Joining the angels' lay, To our Creator pay, Homage forever, Hallelujah, Amen.

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace.

That they may be
Grant, we be-seech thee, merci-ful

cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee, serve thee, with a quiet mind. Grant, we be-seech thee, merci-ful

Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace, That they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee,

Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace,

serve thee, with a quiet mind, Through Jesus Christ our Lord—Through Jesus Christ our Lord—Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord—Through Jesus Christ our Lord—Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace, Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen, Amen, Amen.

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace, Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen, Amen, Amen.
The orient orb of day, Emits his golden ray; Nor peeping thro' the crimson'd cloud, In

Nor toil beholds the servile crowd.

Nor sound the lab'ring instruments of art, Nor din of traffic echos thro' the mart.

Moderato.
First Treble.
Second Treble.
Base.
A peaceful silence dwells,
Announce th’appointed sermon hour,
Or
A peaceful silence dwells,
Save where the deep-ton’d bells,

chiming into worship call, While in the dome beneath, The Sabbath hymn majestic organs breathe.

lofty tow’r, Or chiming in the lofty tow’r, While in the dome beneath, The Sabbath hymn majestic organs breathe.

Or chiming in the lofty tow’r, While in the dome beneath, The Sabbath hymn majestic organs breathe.
Not warrior's feats in arms, Not lover's fancied charms, Nor seaman's toils to sing be mine, Nor

Not warrior's feats in arms, Not lover's fancied charms, Nor seaman's toils to sing be mine, Nor

Not warrior's deeds of arms, Not lover's fancied charms,

festive joys nor mad'ning wine.

festive joys nor mad'ning wine.

This sacred day to sacred song be giv'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.
This sacred day to sacred song be giv'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the

This sacred day to sacred song be giv'n, Then, praise, ye trembling strings, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the

This sacred day to sacred song be giv'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the

God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings—Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings—Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings—Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

strings, the God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings—Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

* This piece may close here, or the following movement be added—Ad Libitum.
This sacred day to sacred song be giv'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n,

Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the
trembling strings, the God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n, praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n, praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

Then praise the God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.

Then praise the God of heav'n, Then praise, ye trembling strings, the God of heav'n.
ANTHEM. "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem."

Treble. Moderato.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Zion.

Alto.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Zion.

Tenor.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Zion.

Base.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Zion.
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Praise him, Praise him, all ye angels,
Oh! that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.
goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth, the wonders, the wonders that he doth for the children of
goodness,
declare the wonders, the wonders that he doth for the children of
goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth, the wonders, the wonders that he doth for the children of
goodness,
declare the wonders, the wonders that he doth for the children of
Awake! Awake! Awake!

Put on strength, thou arm of the Lord, as in the ancient days, as in the ancient days, as in the generations of old, as in the generations of old, Therefore the redeemed of the Lord, as in the generations of old, as in the generations of old.
Lord shall return, Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return,
and come with singing unto Sion,

Tutti.

singing unto Sion, and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads, They shall obtain

and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads,

and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads, They shall obtain
153
and joy, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, They shall obtain
Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away, Sorrow and mourning shall flee away,
Andante. Piano.

Come ye disconsolate, where'er you languish, Come at the shrine of God, fervently

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow, that

Heav'n cannot heal, that Heav'n cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying;
Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name, saying,
Earth has no sorrow, that Heav'n cannot cure.
Come ye disconsolate, where'er you languish, Come at the shrine of God, fervently kneel;

Come e'er you languish, Come and kneel;

Come ye disconsolate, where'er you languish, Come and fervently kneel;

Come e'er you languish, Come and fervently kneel;

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow, that Heaven cannot heal, that Heaven cannot heal.

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow, that Heaven cannot heal, that Heaven cannot heal.

Here tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow, that Heaven cannot heal, that Heaven cannot heal.

Here bring your hearts, tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow, that Heaven cannot heal, that Heaven cannot heal.
HYMN. "Daughter of Zion."

Daughter of Zion! Awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more:

Daughter of Zion! Awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more:

Daughter of Zion! Awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more:

Daughter of Zion! Awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more:

Bright o'er the hills, dawns the day star of gladness, Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er—

Second Treble.

Bright o'er the hills, dawns the day star of gladness, Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er—

Alto.

Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er—

Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er—

Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er—

Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er—

No. 7. 40
Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

Verse Second.

Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdu'd them, And scatter'd their legions was mightier far.
They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pursu'd them; Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Second Treble.

They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pursu'd them; Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Alto.

Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
Verse Third.

Daughter of Zion! the pow'r that hath sav'd thee, Extol'd with the harp and the timbrel should be—

Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslav'd thee; Th'oppressor is vanquish'd and Zion is free.
Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more—shall oppress thee no more—no more—no more.

Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more—shall oppress thee no more—no more—no more.

Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more—shall oppress thee no more—no more—no more.
Heav'n and earth—are full of thy glory, thy glory,
Heav'n and earth—are full of thy glory, thy glory,
Heav'n and earth—are full of thy glory, thy glory,
Heav'n and earth—are full of thy glory, thy glory,
Hosanna in the highest, in the highest,
Hosanna in the highest, in the highest,
in the highest, Hosanna in the highest, in the highest,

in the highest, in the highest,

in the highest,

in the highest, Hosanna in the highest, in the highest,

Hosanna in the highest, in the highest.

Hosanna in the highest, in the highest, in the highest.
ANTHEM.  "Lord, I call upon thee."  Dr. Callecott.

Lord, - I call upon thee, Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me,

Lord, - I call upon thee, Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto

Lord, - I call upon thee, Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me and consider my voice when I cry unto thee, and consider me, haste thee unto me, and consider my voice when I cry unto

Lord, - I call upon thee, Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me,
Andante. Moderato.

Let my pray'r be set forth in thy sight as the incense—set forth in thy sight as the incense—set.
forth in thy sight as the incense, Let my pray'r be set forth in thy sight as the incense.
forth in thy sight as the incense, Let my pray'r be set forth in thy sight as the incense.
forth in thy sight as the incense, Let my pray'r be set forth in thy sight like the incense.

And let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice, an evening sacrifice.
be an evening, evening sacrifice, an evening sacrifice, And let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice, an evening sacrifice.

And let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice, an evening sacrifice, And let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice, an evening sacrifice, and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.
fice, an ev'ning sa-crifice, an ev'ning sacrifice, an ev'ning sacrifice.

And let the lifting up of my hands be an ev'n-ing sacrifice, an ev'n-ing sacrifice, an ev'n-ing sacrifice.
let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

And let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

Sure I am, Sure I am, That the Lord will avenge the poor, That the Lord will avenge the poor,

Lord will avenge the poor, And maintain the cause of the helpless, maintain the cause of the poor,
helpless, And maintain the cause, the cause of the helpless, the cause of the helpless.

helpless, And maintain the cause, the cause of the helpless, the cause of the helpless.

Sure I am, Sure I am, that the Lord will avenge the poor,

Sure I am, Sure I am, that the Lord will avenge the poor,

And maintain the cause, the cause of the helpless, And maintain the cause of the helpless.

And maintain the cause of the helpless, And maintain the cause of the helpless.
Chorus. Allegro.

O Sion, the Lord thy God, (O Sion,) shall be King for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more,
more, for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-
more, for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more, he shall be King for-ev-
O Sion, the Lord thy God shall be King for-ev-er-more, he shall be thy God shall be King for-ev-er-more, shall be
more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-
more, for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, and throughout all genera-tions, all gen-
more, for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, and throughout all genera-
King, he shall be King for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more, King for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-
more, shall be King for-ev-er-more, shall be King for-ev-er-more,
and throughout all generations, all generations, and throughout all generations, and throughout all generations, and throughout all generations, and throughout all generations, all generations, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.
DUET. "There is a stream."

There is a stream, whose gentle flow, Supplies the city of our God;

Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And
Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And
That sacred stream, That sacred stream, That sacred stream, thine
Holy word, That all our raging fear controls:

Holy word, That all our raging fear controls:

Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises afford,

Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises afford,

And give new strength, And give new strength, And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.
Sweet peace, thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting.

Sweet peace, thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting.

And give new strength to fainting.

And give new strength to fainting.

And give new strength to fainting.
MOTETT. "Hark! the organs blow."

Treble. Largo Sostenuto.

Hark! the organs blow—the organs blow, their swelling notes round

Tenor.

Hark! the organs blow—the organs blow their swelling notes, their swelling notes round

Base.

Hark! the organs blow—the organs blow their swelling notes round

the cathedral's dome and grace, and grace th'harmonious choir, and grace th'harmonious choir.

the cathedral's dome and grace th'harmonious choir, grace th'harmonious choir.

No. 8. 46
Allegro con spirito.

All to the sacred subject suit their song— All to the sacred subject suit their song—

All to the sacred subject suit their song—

All to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song, suit their song, suit their song—

All to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song, suit their song, suit their song—
sacred subject. All to the sacred subject suit their song, to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song, to the

All to the sacred subject suit their, All to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song,
suit their song, to the sacred subject suit their song, to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song, to the

sacred subject suit their song, to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song, to the

All to the sacred subject suit their song, suit - their song, to the

sacred subject suit their song, to the sacred subject suit their song, suit their song, to the
THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. "O praise ye the Lord."

0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, all ye his people:

0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, all ye his people:

0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, all ye his people:

0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, all ye his people:

0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, all ye his people:

0 praise ye the Lord, 0 praise ye the Lord, all ye his people:

For the Lord is great, the Lord is great, the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised, O worship the Lord, worship the Lord, ye hosts of his.

is great, is great, is great, and greatly to be praised, O worship the Lord, worship the Lord, ye hosts of his.

is great, is great, is great, and greatly to be praised, O worship the Lord, worship the Lord, ye hosts of his.

is great, is great, is great, and greatly to be praised, O worship the Lord, worship the Lord, ye hosts of his.

is great, is great, is great, and greatly to be praised, O worship the Lord, worship the Lord, ye hosts of his.
Who shall not fear before him? O worship the Lord, O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, And tell of all his wondrous works, his wondrous works.
beauty of holiness, And tell of all his wond’rous, his wond’rous works.

And tell of all his wond’rous, his wond’rous works.

And tell of all his wond’rous, his wond’rous works.

O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord all ye his people.

O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord all ye his people.

O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord all ye his people.
Take a psalm, take a psalm and praise him with harp, with harp and lute, praise him with harp, with harp and lute, praise him with harp, with harp and lute.

Praise him with harp, with harp and lute. Blow ye the trumpet, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, with harp and lute. Blow ye the trumpet, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, with harp and lute. Blow ye the trumpet, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, with harp and lute. Blow ye the trumpet, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion.
Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, upon this our solemn feast day.
Upon this our solemn feast day.
Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, upon this our solemn feast day.
Upon this our solemn feast day.
Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, upon this our solemn feast day.
Upon this our solemn feast day.

Duet. First and Second Treble.

For the Lord is gracious, and full of compassion.
For the Lord is gracious, and full of compassion.
For the Lord is gracious, and full of compassion.
For the Lord is gracious, is gracious and full of compassion.
Slow to anger, slow to anger,
and of great mercy, Slow to anger, and of great mercy, Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

and of great mercy, Slow to anger, and of great mercy, Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

Chorus. For.

We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, and glorify thy name forever.

We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, and glorify thy name forever.

We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, and glorify thy name forever.

We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, O Lord, We praise thee, and glorify thy name forever.
We praise and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise thee, more, We praise and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise thee, more, We praise and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise thee, more, We praise and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise thee, more, We praise and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise thee, more, We praise and glorify thy name, for ever, evermore, We praise thee, more, Amen, Amen, Amen.

We praise and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise more, Amen, Amen, Amen.

and glorify thy name for evermore, We praise more, Amen, Amen, Amen.

and glorify thy name for evermore, more, Amen, Amen, Amen.

and glorify thy name for evermore, more, Amen, Amen, Amen.

and glorify thy name for evermore, more, Amen, Amen, Amen.
I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord.

He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, And whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.
"Blessed is the man."
His seed shall be mighty, mighty upon earth, the generation of the faithful shall be blessed. His seed shall be mighty, mighty upon earth, the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.
The faithful shall be blessed, the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house; and his

Chorus. Allegro Moderato.

Soli.
righteousness, his righteousness endur eth for ev er, his righteousness endur eth, endur eth for ev er.
righteousness, his righteousness endur eth for ev er, his righteousness endur eth, endur eth for ev er.
righteousness, his righteousness endur eth for ev er, his righteousness endur eth, endur eth for ev er.
righteousness, his righteousness endur eth for ev er, his righteousness endur eth, endur eth for ev er.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness, his
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness, his
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness, his
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righ - teous-
His righteousness endur eth, endur eth forever,
righteousness endur eth forever,
righteousness endur eth forever,
righteousness endur eth forever,
righteousness endur eth forever,
rightness endur eth forever,
rightness endur eth forever,
rightness endur eth forever,
rightness endur eth forever.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness, his
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness, his
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness, his
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness.
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, and his righteousness.
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house, Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house.
Much has been written, and more said, of the composition by Gregorio Allegri* performed in the pontifical chapel during the passion-week: and while all admit that the effect produced by it is most imposing, few seem to be able to account for this in a satisfactory manner.

Andrea Adami,—who may have been a very good singer, but was a feeble writer,—tells us that "it is the wonder of our times, being conceived in such proportions as ravish the soul of the hearer." Upon which Sir J. Hawkins observes, that this eulogium, hyperbolical as it is, does not equal in warmth of admiration the terms in which many express themselves on the subject; and adds, "that the burial-service of Purcell and Blow may well stand in competition with it." The learned historian might with truth and propriety have expressed his opinion more undisguisedly on the subject, and have said at once that the composition which he names very far surpasses the renowned work of the Italian contrapuntist. But he should not have forgotten Morley, Farrant, and other early harmonists of England, particularly Orlando Gibbons, whose works for the church show the advanced state of musical genius in this country before the depression it commenced, shortly after the restoration, by the injurious partiality for foreigners manifested by the French-hearted Charles.

That the effect of the celebrated Miserere depends mainly on the theatrical manner in which it is performed, there can be little doubt; though its harmony is pure, and, for the time in which it was written, not without a considerable share of ingenuity, and a peculiar kind of beauty.

Dr. Burney's account of this composition, in his Musical Tour in Italy, is drawn from authentic sources, and partly confirmed by his personal observation. He seems to have discovered the cause of the impression which it makes on its hearers; though he is rather reserved in his mode of explaining the nature and working of the machinery employed in giving action to it.

"Signor Santarelli favoured me with the following particulars relative to the famous Miserere of Allegri. This piece, which, for upwards of a hundred and fifty years, has been annually performed in passion-week at the Pope's chapel, on Wednesday and Good-Friday, and which in appearance, is so simple as to make those, who have only seen it on paper, wonder whence its beauty and effect could arise, owes its reputation more to the manner in which it is performed, than to the composition; the same music is many times repeated to different words, and the singers have, by tradition, certain customs, expressions and graces of convention, which produce great effects; such as swelling and diminishing the sounds altogether; accelerating the measure at some particular words, and singing some entire verses quicker than others. Thus far Signor Santarelli.

"However, some of the greatest effects produced by this piece, may, perhaps, be justly attributed to the time, place, and solemnity of the ceremonies, used during the performance; the pope and conclave are all prostrated on the ground; the candles of the chapel, and the torches of the balustrade are extinguished one by one; and the last verse of this psalm is terminated by two choirs; the Maestro di Capella beating time slower and slower, and the singers diminishing or rather extinguishing the harmony, by little and little, to a perfect point.

"This composition used to be held so sacred, that it was imagined excommunication would be the consequence of an attempt to transcribe it. Padre Martini told me that there were never more than three copies made by authority, one of which was for the Emperor Leopold, one for the late King of Portugal, and the other for himself: this last he permitted me to transcribe at Bologna,
and Signor Santacelli favoured me with another copy from the archives of the pope's chapel. Upon collating these two copies, I find them to agree pretty exactly, except in the first verse. I have seen several spurious copies of this composition in the possession of different persons, in which the melody of the soprano or upper part, was tolerably correct, but the other parts differed very much; but this inclined me to suppose the upper part to have been written from memory, which, being so often repeated to different words in the performance, would not be difficult to do, if the other parts to have been made to it by some modern contrapunctist afterwards.

The Emperor Leopold the First, not only a lover and patron of music, but a good composer himself, ordered his ambassador to Rome, to entreat the pope to permit him to have a copy of the celebrated Misere of Allegri, for the use of the imperial chapel at Vienna: which being granted, a copy was made by the Signor Maestro of the pope's chapel, and sent to the emperor, who had then in his service some of the best singers of the age; but, notwithstanding the abilities of the performers, the composition was so far from answering the expectations of the emperor and his court, in the execution, that he concluded the pope's Maestro di Capella, in order to keep it a mystery, had put a trick upon him, and sent him another composition.

Upon which, in great wrath, he sent an express to his holiness, with a complaint against the Maestro di Capella, which occasioned his immediate disgrace, and dismission from the service of the papal chapel; and so great a degree was the pope offended at the supposed imposition of the composer, that, for a long time, he would neither see him, nor hear his defence; however, at length, the pope at once one of the cardinals, he said, to plead his cause; and to acquaint his holiness that the style of singing in his chapel, particularly in performing the Misere, was such as could not be expressed by notes, nor taught or transmitted to any other place, but by example; for which reason the piece in question, though faithfully transcribed, must fail in its effect, when performed elsewhere.

His holiness did not understand music, and could hardly comprehend how the same notes should sound so differently in different places; however, he ordered his Maestro di Capella to write down his defence, in order to send it to Vienna, which was done: and the emperor, seeing no other way of gratifying his wishes with respect to this composition, begged of the pope, that some of the musicians in the service of his holiness might be sent to Vienna, to instruct those in the service of his chapel how to perform the Misere of Allegri.

The well-informed and entertaining author of A Tour in Germany in the years 1820, 1821, and 1822, gives the following account of the mode of performing the Misere.

Alessi's famed Misere, as sung in the Sistine chapel at Rome, during Easter, justifies the belief that, for purposes of devotion, the unaided human voice is the most impressive of all instruments. If such a choir as that of his Holiness could always be commanded, the organ itself might be dispensed with. This, however, is no fair sample of the powers of vocal sacred music; and those who are most alive to the "concord of sweet sounds" forget that, in the mixture of feeling produced by a scene so imposing as the Sistine chapel presents on such an occasion, it is difficult to attribute to the music only its own share in the overwhelming effect. The Christian world is in mourning; the throne of the Pontiff, stripped of all its honours, and uncovered of its royal canopy, is degraded to the simple elbow-chair of an aged priest. The Pontiff himself, and the congregated dignities of the church, divested of all earthly pomp, kneel before the cross in the uncenstensious garb of their religious orders. As evening sinks, and the tapers are extinguished one after another, at different stages of the service, the fading light falls ever dimmer and dimmer on the revered figures. The prophets and saints of Michael Angelo look down from the ceiling on the pious worshippers beneath; while the living figures of his Last Judgment, in every variety of infant suffering and celestial enjoyment, gradually vanish in the gathering shade, as if the scene of horror had closed forever on the one, and the other had quitted the darkness of earth for a higher world. Is it wonderful that, in such circumstances, such music as the famed Misere, sung by such a choir, should produce a most surprising effect?"

Mozart heard this composition twice, in 1769, and such was the impression left by it on his sensitive mind, that he noticed it down from memory, in exact conformity to the original manuscript. In 1771, Dr. Burney published a score of it, at Dresner's, of which very few copies were printed, and it is now become extremely rare. In 1816, M. Choron introduced it in his Collection des Classiques; and as the work, whatever may be its positive merit, must often have excited the curiosity of lovers of music, and cannot fail to prove interesting to all who seek general information, it is inserted in this work, but in a very contracted space; though every note is given, except the repetitions.

The Misere is the 51st psalm, whence Allegri has selected part of the 1st verse, and the whole of the 2nd, 4th, 6th, 8th, 10th, 13th, 14th, 16th, 18th verses, and part of the 19th. These are all set to the music now printed; it follows therefore that each of the chants—i.e. they may so be called—is sung five times over, except the last, which is performed but once; for the effect of this, if reiterated as the others, would be lost,—reason would resume its sway,—the illusion would vanish.

Ha-monicon.
MISERERE.

Allegri.

Verse 1st. The 4th, 8th, 12th and 16th verses are sung to the same.

1st Treble. Count twice slowly in each measure.

2d Treble.

Alto.

Tenor.

Base.

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

mi-se-ri-cor-di-am tu-am,

* Consecutive Fifths—First Treble and Alto.
1st Treble. 2d Verse. The 6th, 10th, 14th and 18th verses are sung to the same.

Amplius lavame, ab iniquitate mea,

et a peccato meo mundada me.
Second Choir. Two choirs; to be sung Adagio, piano, e smorzando.

1st Treble. Second part of 19th Verse: two choirs; to be sung Adagio, piano, e smorzando.
MOTETT. The voice of Angels. Words varied from Ossian. Music by Dr. Clark—Arranged by Thos. Hastings, Esq. of Utica, N. Y.
Come, pilgrim, come away.

Come, pilgrim, in reply.

I hear the voice of angels, they cry, come away.

Fly to thy mansions, come away.
Come, pilgrim, come away,
Fain would I come and be at rest,
I begin to languish, to languish, how soon shall I take my flight.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.
Come, pilgrim, come a-way, Come a-way.

Why shouldst thou be lingering here? Why shouldst thou be lingering here?
Why shouldst thou be lingering here? Why shouldst thou be lingering here?
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All we like sheep, Recitative.</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabaoth, Sentence.</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Author of good! Duet.</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>O be joyful in the Lord, Anthem.</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Awake up my glory, Anthem.</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion, Canon.</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Awake! put on strength, Sentence.</td>
<td>151</td>
<td>Praise ye the Lord, Acclamation.</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behold now praise the Lord, Anthem.</td>
<td>114</td>
<td>Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blessed is the man, &quot;</td>
<td>193</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come ye disconsolate, Air.</td>
<td>155</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, pilgrim, come away, Motett.</td>
<td>263</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daughter of Zion, Hymn.</td>
<td>157</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Father of mercies! Solo and Trio.</td>
<td>104</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Greenland's icy mountains, Miss. Hymn.</td>
<td>50</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Far, far o'er hill and dell, Motett.</td>
<td>133</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God be merciful unto us, Anthem.</td>
<td>33</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grant, we beseech thee, Sentence.</td>
<td>137</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hallelujah,</td>
<td>108</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hark! the organs blow, Motett.</td>
<td>181</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, Anthem.</td>
<td>85</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts, Sentence.</td>
<td>109</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holy, Holy Holy Lord God of Sabaoth, Sentence.</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>O be joyful in the Lord, Anthem.</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabaoth, Sentence.</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>O be joyful in the Lord, Anthem.</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hosanna! blessed is he that comes, Anthem.</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>Oh! how lovely thy gates, O Zion, Canon.</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I heard a voice from heaven, Sentence.</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Praise ye the Lord, Acclamation.</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will lift up mine eyes, Anthem.</td>
<td>76</td>
<td>Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am the resurrection and the life, Sentence.</td>
<td>192</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In songs of joy, Chorale.</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Judah is God known, Anthem.</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Save me from my foes, Hymn.</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let us with a joyful mind, Chorus.</td>
<td>121</td>
<td>Saints and angels join'd in concert, &quot;</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lift up your heads, Sentence.</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>Sons of Zion, Chorus.</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look up, ye saints, Motett.</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>Teach me, O Lord, Motett.</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, I call upon thee, Anthem.</td>
<td>166</td>
<td>The heavens declare, Anthem.</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord is in his holy temple, Sentence.</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>The Lord will comfort Zion, Quartet.</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Methinks I hear the full celestial choir, Motett.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>The Lord is in his holy temple, Sentence.</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miserere of Allegri,</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>The Lord will comfort Zion, Quartet.</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now elevate the Sign of Judah, Chorus.</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>The orient orb of day, Motett.</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Lord, thou art my God, Motett.</td>
<td>95</td>
<td>There is a stream, Duet.</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O praise ye the Lord, Thanksgiving Anthem.</td>
<td>185</td>
<td>When I survey, Hymn.</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O how beautiful, Motett.</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>When I can read, &quot;</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O return unto him, Chorus.</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>When lost in wonder, Motett.</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>