OCCASIONAL

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,

SELECTED AND ORIGINAL:

DESIGNED AS SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE SEVERAL COLLECTIONS OF CHURCH MUSIC IN COMMON USE.

BY LOWELL MASON.

No. 1.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1836, by Melvin Lord, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

No. 1.

Andante Larghetto.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows, And full salvation flows.
1. Ye trembling captives hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, No music more can

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's awful roar; Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more, Salvation's news it

3. Forgiveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims; And earth the Jubilee's release, With eager rapture, claims.

4. Far, far to distant lands The saving news shall spread; And Jesus all his willing bands, In glorious triumph lead.

Church Psalmody, Hy 239.
1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

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

3

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

4

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

Church *Psalms*, Hy. 147.
My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless his works—and bless his word:  
Thy works of grace—how bright they shine!  
How deep thy counsels—how divine!  

Sure I shall share a glorious part,  
When grace hath well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.  

Then shall I see—and hear—and know  
All I desired, or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ,  
In that eternal world of joy.  

Church Psalmody, Ps. 92.

* From this place to the end of the tune, the Treble and Alto may change parts, the Alto singing the Treble an 8ve lower than it is written. Such transpositions, when they can be made without violating the rules of counterpoint, may be often rendered effective, and they afford a pleasing variety in singing several stanzas.
1. Come! said Jesus's sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home—Weary pilgrims! hither come.

2. Hither come—for here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ever shall endure—Rest, eternal—sacred—sure!

Holy, holy, holy Lord! Live, by heaven and earth adored! Filled with thee let all things cry, Glory be to God most high.
**No. 7.**

**Heshbon.** S. M. or C. M. by singing the small notes at the end of the first line.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? What can I want beside? What can I want beside? (or) What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows, And full salvation flows, (or) And full salvation flows.

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**No. 8.**

**Bajith.** C. M.

1. Through endless years, thou art the same, O thou eternal God! Ages to come shall know thy name, And tell thy works abroad, And tell thy works abroad.

2. The strong foundations of the earth Of old by thee were laid; By thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made, With matchless skill was made.
1. Oh that men their songs would raise, All his goodness to declare! All Jehovah's wonders praise, Wonders which their children share, Wonders which their children share!

2. Where his holy altars rise, Let his saints adore his name; There present their sacrifice, There with joy his works proclaim.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 107.
No. 10. TARSUS. L. M.

Arranged from Neukomm.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh

2d ending.

Organ.

Andante. Sostenuto.

3. Here mercy’s boundless ocean flows, To

come! accept the promised rest: The Saviour’s gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy fears away. How rich the gift! how free - the grace.

cleanse your guilt—and heal your woes; Here’s pardon, life, and endless peace, How rich the gift! how free the grace!

How rich the gift! how free - the grace.
Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God;—Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God.
CHORUS.

Oh how lovely is Zion, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,
shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
Joy and peace, Joy and peace dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him.

2. Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken; Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never can be broken, For their guidance he hath made. Hallelujah, Amen.

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

4. Praise the God of our salvation, Hosts on high his power proclaim, Heaven and earth, and all creation, Praise and magnify his name! Hallelujah, Amen.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 148, 6th pt.
1. High o'er the heavens—supreme—alone, Th' eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom he'll extend, Beyond a limit or an end. 2. Bless ye the Lord, his
3. Bless ye the Lord—proclaim his state, Ye heavenly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to perform his acts of might. His pleasure your supreme delight. 4. Bless ye the Lord, his

gloriestell, Ye angels, who in might excel, Who do his will—who hear his voice, And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high—commands rejoice.
works around! Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs divine.

Ye angels, who in might excel, Who do his will—who hear his voice, And in his high commands rejoice, Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs divine.

gloriestell, Ye angels, who in might excel, Who do his will, who hear his voice. And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high—commands rejoice.
works around! Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs divine.
No. 14.

KORAH.  L. M.

Arranged from Rink.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest above; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope—and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue—no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues.

3. No rude alarms of raging foes, No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade—no clouded sun—But sacred, high, eternal noon.

* Let the 1st 2d and 3d stanzas be sung by solo voices, after which, repeat the 1st stanza in chorus.

No. 15.

PETRA.  C. M.  [Didactic Tune]

1. Faith is the brightest evidence Of things beyond our sight; It pierces through the veil of sense, And dwells in heavenly light.

2. It sets time past in present view, Brings distant prospects home, Of things a thousand years ago, Or thousand years to come.

3. By faith we know the world was made By God's almighty word; We know the heavens and earth shall fade, And be again restored.

4. Abradn obeyed the Lord's command, From his own country driven; By faith he sought a promised land, But found his rest in heaven.

5. Thus through life's pilgrimage we stray, The promise in our eye; By faith we walk the narrow way, That leads to joys on high.
Jazer.  S. M. or C. M. by singing the small notes in the first line.

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.

Tema.  7s.

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a tear for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven: When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise—and ocean rolls, And

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart with anguish riven; It views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene, serene—in heaven.

4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb Appears the dawn, the dawn—of heaven.

*Note.* Sing the small notes to the first and second—and the large notes to the third and fourth stanzas.
1. Oh, could I speak thy matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath divine: I'd sing his glorious

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine.

righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine.

3
1. Thou lovely source of true delight, Whom I unseen adore; Unveil thy beauties to my sight, That I may love thee more.

2. Thy glory o'er creation shines; But in thy sacred word I read, in fairer, brighter lines, My bleeding, dying Lord.

3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop, And sins and sorrows rise, Thy love, with cheering beams of hope, My fainting heart supplies.

4. But ah! too soon the pleasing scene Is clouded o'er with pain; My gloomy fears rise dark between, And I again complain.

5. Oh! come with blissful ray; Break through the gloomy shades of night, And chase my fears away.

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace The wonders of thy love: Then shall I see thy glorious face In endless joy above.
1. When at this distance, Lord we trace the various glories of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest!

2. Away, ye dreams of mortal joy! Raptures divine my thoughts employ; I see the King of glory shine; I feel his love—and call him mine.

3. Yet still, O Lord, my waiting eyes To nobler visions long to rise; That grand assembly would I join, Where all thy saints around thee shine.

4. Indulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide, celestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th' abodes of men below.

3. O give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest thy children are.
1. Again the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray;
Dispels the darkness of the night,
And pours increasing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt
A sinful world in gloom!
Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb!

3. This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4. Ten thousand thousand lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wing
To nations yet unborn.
1. Rock of ages! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; 
Let the water and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood, 
Be of fear and sin the care; Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears for-ev-er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, 
This for sin could not alone; Thou must save, and then alone: 
In my hand no price I bring, Simply To thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, 
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne, 
Rock of ages cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

4. Raised on devotions’s lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till list’ning worlds shall join the song!
Largo.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4. Sure I shall share a glorious part, When grace hath well refined my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired, or wished below; And every power find sweet employ, In that eternal world of joy.
1. All ye nations, praise the Lord, All ye lands, your voices raise; Heaven and earth, with loud accord, Praise the Lord, forever praise.

2. For his truth and mercy stand, Past, and present, and to be, Like the years of his right hand, Like his own eternity.

1. When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. And wipe my weeping eyes.

4. "There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And not a wave of trouble rolls Across my peaceful breast, Across my peaceful breast."
2. Father! Source of all compassion! Pure, unbounded grace is thine: Hail the God of our salvation! Praise him for his love divine.

4. For ten thousand blessings given, For the hope of future joy, Sound his praise through earth and heaven, Sound Jehovah’s praise on high.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Hosannas to your heavenly King; Where’er the sun’s bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

2. High on his everlasting throne, He reigns almighty and alone; Yet we, on earth, with angels share From age to age, from shore to shore.
1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

3. If e'er I go astray, He doth my soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name.

4. While he affords his aid, I cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.
1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim.

2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to every land The work of an almighty hand.

3. pSoon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly, to the listening earth, Repeats the story of her birth;

4. —While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, \textit{mf} Confirm the tidings, as they roll, \textit{f}And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5. pWhat! though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial hall, What! though no real voice, or sound Amid their radiant orbs he found,

6. —In reason's ear they all rejoice, \textit{<} And utter forth a glorious voice; \textit{f}For ever singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is Divine."
1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!

4. Raised on devotion's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose merits are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

2. His power subdues our sins, And his forgiving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove.

3. As high as the heavens are raised Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed.

4. Arranged for Sopranos and Altos, or for Tenors and Basses.
No. 35.  
IMMER. L. M.  

[Double.]

1. The Lord my shepherd is!  
I shall be well supplied;  
Since he is mine, and I am his,  
What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place,  
Where heavenly pasture grows;  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.

3. If e'er I go a-stray,  
He doth my soul reclaim;  
And guides me in his own right way,  
For his most holy name.

4. While he affords his aid,  
I cannot yield to fear;  
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,  
My shepherd's with me there.

5. Amid surrounding foes  
Thou dost my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
And joy exalts my head.

6. The bounties of thy love,  
Shall crown my future days;  
Nor from thy house will I remove,  
Nor cease to speak thy praise.
1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone; Let my religious hours alone;
   Fain would my eyes my Saviour see; I wait a visit, Lord from thee.

2. Oh! warm my heart with holy fire,
   And kindle there a pure desire:
   Come, sacred Spirit, from above,
   And fill my soul with heavenly love.

3. Blest Jesus, what delicious fare!
   How sweet thy entertainments are!
   Never did angels taste above
   Redeeming grace and dying love.

4. *mf* Hail, great Immanuel, all divine!
   In thee thy Father's glories shine;
   *f* Thy glorious name shall be adored,
   And every tongue confess thee Lord.
1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, in every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

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

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

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

5. —Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise; Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view, In souls renewed and sins forgiven: Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make thy word my guide to heaven.
1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

3. Oh let them shout and sing, Dissolved in pious mirth; For Thou, the righteous judge and king, Shalt govern all the earth.

2. That so thy wondrous way, May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.

4. Let differing nations join To celebrate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, combine To praise thy glorious name.
32

No. 39.  

ARAH.  L. M.

1. Come, blessed Spirit, source of light, Whose power and grace are unconfined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker darkness of the

mind,  Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker darkness of the mind.

2. To mine illuminated eyes display The glorious truth thy words reveal; Cause me to run the heavenly way, - - Make me delight to do thy

will. - - Cause me to run the heavenly way, Make me delight to do thy will.

3

Thine inward teachings make me know,  The mysteries of redeeming love,  The vanity of things below,  And excellence of things above.

4

While through this dubious maze I stray,  Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad;  Oh show the dangers of the way,  And guide my feeble steps to God.
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BY LOWELL MASON.

No. 2.
Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1836, by MELVIN LORD, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

No. 40.

HYMN. "Jerusalem! my glorious home."

Ch. Ps. Hy. 640.

1. "Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end,

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

2. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

3. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.
In joy—and peace with thee.

In joy—and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab baths have no end? 3. There happier bowers, than Eden's, bloom, No sin nor sorrow know:

In joy—and peace with thee.
Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you. Jerusalem! Jerusalem!

Name ever dear to me! 4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dismay? I've Canaan's goodly land in
view, And realms of endless day. 5. Jerusalem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end,
No. 41. HYMN. "Saviour, source of every blessing." Ch. Ps. Hymn. 147.

Music abridged from a "Dona Nobis," by Mozart.
1. Saviour, source of every blessing,
   Tune my heart to grateful lays;
   Streams of mercy, never ceasing;

3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
   Wandering from the fold of God;
   Thou, to save my soul from danger,

Call for ceaseless songs of praise!
Didst redeem me with thy blood!

Call for ceaseless songs of praise—Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
Didst redeem me with thy blood—Didst redeem me with thy blood.
While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

Bring me to my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly home.
1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades, if thou appear, My

3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At

dawning is begun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun: Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun.

that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord; And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord.
JVo.
Larghetto

HADID. S. M. [DOUBLE.] Arranged from Bellini.
Ch. Ps. Ps. 23d, 4th Pt. 41

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? 2. He leads me to the place, Where

3. If e'er I go astray, He doth my soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name.

4. While he affords his aid, I

5. Amid surrounding foes Thou dost thy table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, And joy exalts my head.

6. The bounties of thy love Shall

heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows. Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there. Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

crown my future days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise. Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

6
1. Lord, when my thoughts delight-ed rove Amid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids intruding fears depart.

2 Repentant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy allays the smart; Oh! may my future life declare The sorrow and the joy sincere.

3 Be all my heart, and all my days Devoted to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad obedience prove How much I owe—how much I love.
No. 45.
DAVID. L. M.
Arranged from Neukomm. Ch. Ps. Hy. 704.

1. Great God to thee my evening song With humble gratitude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

2. My days unclouded as they pass, And every gently rolling hour, Are monuments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

No. 46.
GIBEON. S. M.
Ch. Ps. Ps. 148, 2d Pt.

1. Let every creature join To praise the eternal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin, And sound his name abroad.

2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

3. He built those worlds above, And fixed their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ever speak his name.

4. By all his works above, His honors be expressed; But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best.
1. The Lord ascends on high, And asks to rule the earth; The merit of his blood he pleads, And pleads his heavenly birth.

2. He asks, and God bestows A large inheritance: Far as the world's remotest ends, His kingdom shall advance.

3. The nations that rebel Must feel his iron rod: He'll vindicate those honors well, Which he received from God.

4. Be wise, ye rulers, now, And worship at his throne: With trembling joy, ye people, bow To God's exalted Son.

Note.—Sing the large notes to the 2d, and the small notes to the 4th stanza.
5. mp If once his wrath arise, Ye perish on the place; But blessed is the soul that flies, that flies For refuge to his grace. If once his wrath arise, Ye perish, Ye perish on the place; But blessed is the soul that flies For refuge, that flies For refuge to his grace.
1. *p* How pleasant, how divinely fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With long desire my spirit faints, To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode: My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why should I be so far from all my joys and thee!

3. *mf* Blest are the saints, who sit on high, Around thy throne, above the sky; Thy brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.

4. Blest are the souls, who find a place Within the temple of thy grace; There they behold thy gentler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion’s gate: God is their strength, and through the road They lean on their helper, God.

6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heaven at length: [Omit, and pass to 2d ending.]
ENDING FOR SIXTH STANZA.

Till all before thy face appear, And join in nobler worship there, And join in nobler worship there.

No. 49. GAHAR. C. M. Ch. Ps. Hy. 720.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired, With grateful ardor fired!

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment, as it flies With bene-fits - unsought! With bene-fits - unsought!

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom salvation flows, Who sent his Son our souls to save From everlasting woes, From everlasting woes.

4. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transporting ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death To realms of endless day, To realms of endless day.
1. One there is above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end.

2. When he lived on earth a-bas-ed, FRIEND OF SINNERS was his name; Now, a-bove all glo-ry rais-ed, He re-joices in the same.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood? But this Saviour died to have us Re-con-ciled in him to God.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, a-las! forget too of-ten What a Friend we have above.
PHARPA.  S. M.  Church Ps. Hy. 341.

No. 51.
First and Second Tenor.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

First and Second Bass.

2. His bounty will provide, His saints securely dwell; That hand which bears creation up, Shall guard his children well.

First and Second Treble.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Ob, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find.

First and Second Tenor.

4. His goodness stands proved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away.

First and Second Bass.

I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away.

Note.—Observe the pauses over the words "feet" and "song," only at repeating, and not the first time of singing the passage.
1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath

Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his availing blood:
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God,
Then save me from eternal death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send;
By him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy friend,"
The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 303.
1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with hallelujah's rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done; When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done.

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of praise arose, when he Captive led captivity; Songs of praise arose, when he Captive led captivity.

3. Heaven and earth must pass away, Songs of praise shall crown that day: God will make new heavens and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth; God will make new heavens and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4. Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above.

5. Borne upon their latest breath Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, amid eternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ; Then, amid eternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ.
1. And shall I sit alone, Oppressed with grief and fear? To God, my Father, make my moan, And he refuse to hear?

2. If he my Father be, His pity he will show; From cruel bondage set me free, And inward peace bestow.

3. If still he silence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels whene'er I weep, And softens every sigh!

4. Then will I humbly wait, Nor once indulge despair; My sins are great, but not so great As his compassions are.
Steady, and equal time, and not too quick.

1. Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an inviting voice.

2. Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls, That feed npon the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys To fill thim mortal mind!

3. Eternal wisdom has prepared A soul-reviving feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste.

4. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that never dry.

5. Rivers of love and mercy here In a rich ocean join; Salvation in abundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

6. The happy gates of gospel grace Stand open night and day; mp Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away.
1. Lord of hosts, how lovely, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

2. From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy Spirit's holy fire Warms our hearts with pure desire. Warms our hearts with pure desire.

4. Here we supplicate thy throne; Here thy pardoning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways; Taste thy love and sing thy praise. Omit and pass to second ending. Taste thy love and sing thy praise.
ABANA. 78. [Double.] Arranged from Graun. Ch. Ps. Hy. 466.

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

3. In thine own appointed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing thou bestow.

5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy return; Those who are cast down, Lift up, make them strong in faith and hope.

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tone our lips to sing thy praise.

4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford! Let thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.

6. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God supremely kind: Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all rejoice in thee.
2. dol. While my Redeemer’s near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied, My wants are all supplied.

2. To ever fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Aff. Dear shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

No. 59.

1. In vain I trace creation o’er, In search of solid rest; The whole creation is too poor, To make me truly blest, To make me truly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms depart, Unworthy of the mind; In God alone this restless heart Enduring bliss can find, Enduring bliss can find.

3. Thy favor, Lord, is all I want; Here would my spirit rest: Oh! seal the rich, the boundless grant, mf And make me fully blest, And make me fully blest.

ORGAN: VOICE.
1. How vain is all beneath the skies! How transient every earthly bliss! How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this!

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The withering grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glory of a passing hour.

3. But, though earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a land, whose confines lie Beyond the reach of care and pain, *mf*

4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dispel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, Though passing through a vale of tears.

Of earthly hopes, &c. If God be ours, &c.
No. 61.
Adagio.

1. Jesus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high: All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring: Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing.

2. Other refuge have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee: Leave, oh! leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me. Hide me, O my Saviour!

Ch. Ps. Hy. 124.

1. Cover my defenceless head, With the shadow of thy wing,

Oh, receive my soul at last, Oh, receive my soul at last.

2. Oh, receive my soul at head, With the shadow of thy wing.

With the shadow of thy wing.

Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.
No. 62.  ORPAH.  C. M.  Ch. Ps. Ps. 100, 4th pt.  59

1. O all ye lands, in God rejoice, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice, In loud and joyful song; In loud and joyful song.

2. Oh, enter ye his courts with praise, His love to all proclaim; To God the song of triumph raise, And magnify his name; And magnify his name.

3. For he is gracious, just, and good; His mercy ever sure, Through ages past has ever stood, And ever shall endure; And ever shall endure.

No. 63.  ASNAH.  C. M.  Arranged from Cherubini.  Ch. Ps. H. 561.

Andante. Slow, and in exact time.

1. Oh happy they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word! His arm supports them well! His arm supports them well.

2. To them, in each distressing hour, His throne of grace is near; And when they plead his love and power, He stands engaged to hear! He stands engaged to hear.

3. His presence cheers us in our cares, And makes our burdens light; His gracious word dispels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night! And gilds the gloom of night.

4. Let us enjoy, and highly prize These tokens of thy love; Till thou shalt bid our spirits rise, To worship thee above! To worship thee above.
Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion; And unto thee shall the vow be performed. Unto thee, unto thee shall the vow be performed. O thou that hearest prayer, O thou that hearest prayer, Unto thee, unto thee shall all flesh come. Unto thee, unto thee shall all flesh come.
1. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.

2. For thou, &c.

2. For thou, within no walls confined, Inhabitest the humble mind; Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their home, Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their &c.

3. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.

4. Great Shepherd, of thy chosen

3. Where they meet, There they behold thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.

4. Great Shepherd, &c.

Few! Thy former mercies here renew; Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name, Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name.
1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.

2. In tender grass he makes me feed, And gently there repose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows, Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows.

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

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

5. Since God doth thus his wondrous love Thro' all my life extend, That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend. That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend.
1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land: I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand;

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

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

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

Ps. 119.

1. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, And that seek him with the whole heart.
2. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, And that seek him with the whole heart.
3. They also do no iniquity: They walk in the law of the Lord.
4. Blessed art thou, O Lord; Teach me thy statutes.
5. O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!
6. Then shall I not be ashamed: When I shall have learned thy righ-teous judgments.
7. I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, Who walk in the ways of the Lord.
8. I will meditate in the precepts of the Lord, and meditate upon his word.

1. Wherever shall a young man cleanse his way?
2. Blessed are they that have kept my statutes, all my testimonies.
3. Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.
4. With my whole heart have I sought thee, O Lord; I will seek thee.
5. Thy word have I practised; I will not for ever forsake thy law.
6. I will keep thy testimonies: As much as in thy riches thou hast made me.
7. I will delight myself in thy precepts: I will not for ever forsake thy word.
OCCASIONAL
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,
Selected and Original;
DESIGNED AS SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE SEVERAL COLLECTIONS OF CHURCH MUSIC IN COMMON USE.

BY LOWELL MASON.

No. 3.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1836, by MELVIN LORD, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

No. 69. DORCAS. C. M. Arranged from Farrant. Ch. Ps. Ps. 119, 3d. pt.

1. To thee, before the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray; I mediate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

2. My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And while salvation long delays, Thy word supports my hope.

3. When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm devotion rise, And sweet acceptance find.
How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unveils the glories of his face, and sheds his love abroad.

2. Here, on the mercy-seat, With radiant glory crowned,
   Our joyful eyes behold him sit, and smile on all around.
3. — their prayers and cries — Each contrite soul presents: And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all — their wants.

4. Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode; Among the children of thy grace, The servants of — my God.

4. Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode; Among the children of thy grace, The servants of — my God.
1. The Lord, the God of glory, reigns, In robes of majesty arrayed; His rule Omnipotence sustains, And guides the worlds his hands have made.

2. Ere rolling worlds began to move, Or ere the heavens were spread abroad, Thy awful throne was fixed above; From everlasting thou art God.

3. The swelling floods tumultuous rise, Aloud the angry tempests roar; Lift their proud billows to the skies, And foam, and lash the trembling shore.

4. The Lord, the mighty God, on high, Controls the fiercely raging seas; dim. He speaks, and noise and tempest fly, dim. The waves sink down in gentle peace.

5. Thy sovereign laws are ever sure, Eternal holiness is thine; And, Lord, thy people shall be pure, And in thy blest resemblance shine.

Church Psalmody, Hymn 41.
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the

2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a-

3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden

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

2d ending.

throne; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround —— the throne.

To fairer worlds on high.

—— broad; But children of the heav'nly King May speak their joys —— abroad. To fairer worlds —— on high.

To fairer worlds —— on high.

To fairer worlds on high.

high; We're marching through Immanuel's ground, [Omit and pass to the second ending.]
No. 73. ANTIOCH. C. M. Arranged from Handel. Ch. Ps. Ps. 98, 2d pt.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav’n and nature sing, And

And heav’n and nature

2d ending.

And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and nature sing, Far as the curse is found.

2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns, I let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy

Small notes.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

Small notes.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

Small notes.
1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds obey his will; He speaks, and in his heav'ly height, The rolling sun stands still.

3. Howl, winds of night! your force combine! Without his high behest, dim Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, p Disturb the sparrow's nest.

5. Ye nations, bend, in rev'rence bend; Ye monarchs, wait his nod, f And bid the choral song ascend To celebrate our God.

2. Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening aspect roar! The Lord uplifts his awful hand, And chains you to the shore.

4. His voice sublime is heard afar, dim In distant peals it dies; f He yokes the whirlwinds to his car, And sweeps the howling skies.

5. Ye nations, bend, in rev'rence bend; Ye monarchs, wait his nod, f And bid the choral song ascend To celebrate our God.
1. mpOur heavenly Father, hear The prayer we dim of-fer now: Thy name be hallowed creș far and near, To thee all nations bow!

2. f Thy kingdom come, thy will On earth be done dim in love, As saints and ser-a-phim ful-fi! Thy perfect law a bove.

3. mpOur daily bread supply, While by thy word we live: The guilt of our in-iqui-ty Forgive, as we forgive.

4. p From dark tempt-a-tion's power, From Sa-tan's wiles defend; De-liv-er in the e-vil hour, And guide us to the end.

5. fThine shall fore- ever be— Glory and power di-vine; The sceptre, throne, and majesty Of heaven and earth are thine.

6. pThus humbly taught to pray By thy be-loved Son, Through him we come to thee, and say— All for his sake be done.
1. While thee I seek, protecting Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this consecrated hour With better hopes be filled. 2. Thy love the power of

3. In each event of life, how clear Thy ruling hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Because conferred by thee. 4. In every joy that

5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will. 6. My lifted eye, with-

* This whole tune may be sung as a duet by Trebles, if preferred.
1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing rendering.

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

4. By thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my peace.
Lamentando, 1st and 2d Treble.

Syracuse. S. M. or C. M.

Ch. P's. 1. And shall I sit a-
Hymn 341.
S. M. 2. If he my Fa-ther keep, - His pity he will wait, - Nor
4. Then will I hum-
Hy. 342. I. In vain I trace cre-
C. M. 2. Lot earth and all her
3. Thy fa- vor, Lord, is

*This part may be played on an instrument, or it may be sung either by Base or Alto voices.
Dear Father! to thy mercy seat My soul for shelter flies: 'Tis here I find a safe retreat When storms and tempests rise. 2. My cheerful hope can never die, If thou, my God, art near; Thy grace can raise my comforts high, And banish every fear. 3. My great Protector, and my Lord, move From this divine retreat; Still let me trust thy power and love, And dwell beneath thy feet. 3. My great Protector and my Lord,
1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When holy souls retire to rest: How mildly beams the closing eye! How gently heaves th' expiring breast—th' expiring breast!

So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So dies a wave along the shore.

2. So fades a summer cloud away;
So gently shuts the eye of day;

So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So dies a wave along the shore.
3. Triumphant smiles the victor's brow, Fanned by some guardian angel's wing.

O grave! where is thy victory now, O grave! where is thy victory now, And where, O death, where is thy sting, sting, And where, O
death, And where, O death, where is thy sting? where, where, where is thy sting?

PRISCILLA. L. M. Ch Ps. Ps. 168, 1st. pt.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sacred truth I'll spread abroad; My soul shall rest on thee alone, And make thy loving kindness known.

2. Awake my glory—wakè my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn arise, And swell your music to the skies.

3. With those who in thy grace abound, I'll spread thy fame the earth around; Till every land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy holy name rejoice.
1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray—to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring.

2. Sweet—at the dawning

3. Sweet—on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name rejoice.

4. To songs of praise and

light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme—to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.

joy, Be every Sabbath given, That such may be our blest employ Eternally in heaven. Eternally, &c.
No. 81. ANDANTE. LASHA. C. M. [Double.] Arranged from Bellini. Ch. Ps., Hy. 3.

1. What glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic, like the sun: It gives a light to every age; It gives—but borrows none. 3. The power that gave it

3. Let everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display, As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day. 4. My soul rejoices

still supplies The gracious light and heat: Its truths upon the nations rise: They rise—but never set. They rise—but never set. They rise—but never set.

to pursue The steps of him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view In brighter worlds above. In brighter worlds above. In brighter worlds above.
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, But answer, lest I die. Hast thou not built a throne of grace, To hear when sinners cry? 2.

But thou forever art the same, O my eternal God! Ages to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works abroad. 4.

Thou hears his saints—he knows their cry, And by mysterious ways, Re-deems the prisoners doomed to die, And fills their tongues with praise. He

on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far [omit, from the tents of

wilt arise, and show thy face, Nor will my Lord de-[omit, lay Beyond th'appointed hour, the hour of

hears his saints—he knows their cry, And by mysterious ways, Re-[omit, deems the prisoners
No. 86.

KIRIOITH. S. M.  

Ch. Ps., Hy. 341.

1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care, And trust his constant care.

2. His bounty will provide, His saints securely dwell; That hand which bears creation up, Shall guard his children well, Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Oh, seek your heavenly Father’s throne, And peace and comfort find, And peace and comfort find.

4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day, I’ll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away, And bear a song away.
1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are divine.

2. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let his mercies lie Forgotten in unthankfulness, And without praises die.

3. 'Tis he forgives thy sins, 'Tis he relieves thy pain, 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses, And gives thee strength anew.

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He, who redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sovereign power to save.

5. He fills the poor with good; He gives the sufferers rest: The Lord hath judgments for the proud, And justice for th' oppressed.

6. His wondrous works and ways He made by Moses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his beloved Son.

7. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are divine.
1. *mp* Within thy house, O Lord, our God, *cres* In glory *f* now appear; Make this a place of thine abode, And *dim.* shed thy blessings here.

2. *p* When we thine awful seat surround, *m* Thy Spirit, Lord, impart; *f* And let thy gospel's joyful sound With pow'r *dim.* reach every heart.

3. *m* Here let the blind their sight obtain; *Here dim.* give the mourners rest; *f* Let Jesus here triumphant reign, Enthroned in every breast.

4. *m* Here let the voice of *f* sacred joy *dim.* And humble prayer *cres.* arise—*f* Till higher strains our tongues employ, In *dim.* realms beyond *dim.* the skies.
1. Lord of hosts, how lovely, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heaven and much of thee.  

2. From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy spirit's holy fire Warms our hearts with pure desire.  

3. Here we supplicate thy throne; Here, thy
Vo. 3.

To (2

My

rs. ii9,
ted pt.

When

I

my
dawing light. My
see thy grace. Thy
veils the skies, I

hear, what'er of

earthly bliss. Thy
thankful heart, From
then art mine, My
dawning light, My
see thy grace. Thy

sorcery will de-

every murmur
life and death at-
gracious God I
promise bears me

nies, Ac-

tend; Thy
pray; I
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cepted at thy
blessings of thy
presence through my
medi - tate thy
while sal - va - tion
thoughts in warm de-

throne of grace. Let
grace impart, And
journey shine, And
name by night, And
long delays, Thy
vation rise, And
this pe - ti - tion
make me live to
crown my journey's
keep thy law by
word supports my
sweet acceptance
1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me join To bless his holy name.

3. He will not always chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ever slow to rise, And ready to abate.

5. Then bless his holy name, Whose grace hath made thee whole; (Omit, Whose loving kindness crowns thy days; Oh bless the Lord, my soul!)

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; Forget not all his benefits: The Lord to thee is kind.

4. He pardons all thy sins, Prolongs thy feeble breath; He healeth thy infirmities, And ransoms thee from death.
HYMN. "The Lord is risen indeed."

TENOR. Tutti.

Then justice asks no more,
Then justice asks no more.

SOLO. BASE or ALTO.
The Lord is risen indeed.

The Lord is risen indeed! Mercy and truth are now agreed. Who stood opposed before.

ALTO. Tutti.
Then justice asks no more.

SOPRANO and ALTO. Tutti.
Then justice asks no more.

BASE. Tutti.
Then justice asks no more.

SOPRANO. Tutti.

CHORUS.
The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; (The mighty captive now is freed, small notes. And death, our foe, disarmed.

2 SOLO.
The Lord is risen indeed!"

CHORUS.
Then hell has lost his prey: (With him is risen the ransomed seed, small notes. To reign in endless day

3 SOLO.
The Lord is risen indeed!"

CHORUS.

Attending angels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joyful tidings bear.

CHORUS.

[Over for 5th stanza.]
5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then

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Join all ye bright celestial
Adagio.

LYBIA.

Ch. Ps. Hymn 213.

1. Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness, Pierce the clouds of nature's night; Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.

2. Author of our new creation, Bid us all thine influence prove; Make our souls thy habitation; Shed abroad a Saviour's love.
1. My God, my Father—blissful name!—Oh! may I call thee mine? May I, with sweet assurance, claim a portion so divine?

3. What'er thy holy will denies, I cheerfully resign; Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise: Oh! bend my will to thine.

2. This only can my fears control, And bid my sorrows fly: What harm can ever reach my soul, Beneath my Father's eye?

4. What'er thy sacred will ordains, Oh! give me strength to bear; And let me know my Father reigns, And trust his tender care.
ANDANTE.

No. 98. BITHYNIA. C. M. [Double.]

1. How did my heart rejoice to hear My friends devoutly say, 'In Zion let us all appear,' And keep the solemn day. 2. I love her gates, I love the road; The church, adorned with grace, Stands like a palace built for God, To show his milder face.

2. I love her gates, I love the road; The church, adorned with grace, Stands like a palace built for God, To show his milder face.

3. Up to her courts, with joy unknown, The holy tribes repair; The Son of David holds his throne, And sits in judgment there.

4. He hears our praises and complaints, And while his awful voice Divides the sinners from the saints, We tremble and rejoice.

5. Peace be within this sacred place, And joy a constant guest; With holy gifts, and heavenly grace Be her attendants blest!

6. My soul shall pray for Zion still, While life, or breath remain; Here my best friends, my kindred dwell, Here God, my Saviour, reigns.

Church Psalmody, Psalm 122, 1st. pt.
1. Indulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide celestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th' abodes of men below.

2. Through nature's works its glories shine; The cares of providence are thine; And grace erects our ruined are.

3. Oh! give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest thy children.

4. Let nature burst into a song; Ye echoing hills, the notes prolong; Earth, seas, and stars, your anthems
1. Where shall the man be found, That fears to offend his God, That loves the gospel's joy-ful sound, And trembles at the rod?

2. The Lord shall make him known The secrets of his heart, The wonders of his covenant show, And all his love impart.

3. The dealings of his power Are truth and mercy still, With such as keep his covenant sure, And love to do his will.

4. Their souls shall dwell at ease Before their Maker's face, Their seed shall taste the promises In their extensive grace.
1. Lord, through the dubious path of life Thy feeble servant guide! Supported by thy powerful arm, My footsteps shall not slide.

3. To thee, O my unerring Guide! I would myself resign; In all my ways acknowledge thee, And form my will to thine

Let others, swelled with empty pride, Of wisdom make their boasts; My wisdom and my strength must come From thee, the Lord of hosts.

Thus shall each blessing of thy hand Be doubly sweet to me; In all my griefs I still shall have A refuge, Lord, in thee.
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**Notes:**
- The word order is likely to be correct.
- The page numbers are consistent with the page structure.