

BRIDGEWATER. L.M.

"All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name. Selah." -- Ps. 66:4.

C Major Isaac Watts, 1719.

Lewis Edson, 1782.

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Re - deem - er's praise a - rise:

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Re - deem - er's praise a - rise:

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Re - deem - er's praise a - rise:

Let the Re - deem -

Let the Re-deem - er's name be sung Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.

er's name be sung Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue; Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.

NORTHFIELD. C.M.

"I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open." -- John 1:51.

Bb Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1800.

1. How long, dear Sav - ior, O how long Shall this bright hour de - lay?

2. From the third heav'n where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place,

Fly The
Fly swift a - round, ye
The New Je - ru - sa -

Fly swift a - round, ye wheels of time, Fly
The New Je - ru - sal - lem comes down, The

Fly swift a - round, ye wheels of time, And bring the prom - ised day. day.
The New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - domed with shin - ing grace. grace.

swift a - round, ye wheels of time, And bring the prom - ised day. day.
New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - domed with shin - ing grace. grace.

wheels of time, And bring the prom - ised day. day.
lem comes down, A - domed with shin - ing grace, A - domed with shin - ing day. grace.

swift a - round, ye wheels of time, And bring the prom - ised day. day.
New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - domed with shin - ing grace. grace.

Eb Major Isaac Watts, 1709.

William Billings, 1770.

1. Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And burst in - to a song;

2. God, on His thirst - y Zi - on's hill, Some mer - cy drops has thrown;

3. Why do we then in - dulse our fears, Sus - pi - cions and com - plaints?

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in Eb Major and common time. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Al - might - y love in - spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue.

And sol - emn oaths have bound His love To show'r sal - va - tion down.

Is He a God, and shall His grace Grow wea - ry of His saints?

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in Eb Major and common time. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

GREENWICH. L.M.

"Every man have praise of God." -- I Cor. 4:5.

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E Minor Isaac Watts, 1719.

Daniel Read, 1785.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon - or shine.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon - or shine.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery bil-lows roll be - low.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll be-low.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fier - y bil - lows roll be - low.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc-tu - ar - y taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fier - y bil - lows roll be - low.

MOUNT DESERT. C.M.

"The works of the Lord are great." -- Ps. 111:2.

G Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Bruce Randall, 1985.

1. Un - shak - en as the sa - cred hill, And firm as moun-tains be, Firm as a rock the
As those e - ter - nal

2. Not walls or hills could guard so well Old Sa - lem's hap-py ground, Firm as a rock the soul shall rest, Firm
As those e - ter - nal arms of love, As

Firm as a rock the soul shall rest love
As those e - ter - nal arms of love

soul arms shall rest, shall rest love That leans,..... O Lord, on Thee, That leans, O Lord,..... on Thee. Thee.
of love, of love That ev - 'ry saint sur - round, That ev - 'ry saint sur-round. round.

as a rock the soul shall rest love That leans,..... O Lord, on Thee, That leans, O Lord, on Thee. Thee.
those e - ter - nal arms of love That ev - 'ry saint sur - round, That ev - ry saint sur - round. round.

as a rock the soul shall rest love That leans,..... O Lord, on Thee, That leans, O Lord, on Thee. Thee.
those e - ter - nal arms of love That ev - 'ry saint sur - round, That ev - ry saint sur - round. round.

"Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. . . (He sat) down at the right hand of the throne of God." -- Heb. 12:2.

A Minor Isaac Watts, 1719.

Daniel Read, 1786.

1. My spir - it looks to God a - lone, My rock and ref - uge is His throne.

2. Trust Him, ye saints, in all your ways; Pour out your hearts be - fore His face.

In When

In all my fears, in When help - ers fail and

In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul is on His sal - va - tion waits. 1 2
When help - ers fail and foes in - vade, God is our all - suf - fi - cient aid. 1 2

all my fears, in all my straits, My soul is on His sal - va - tion waits. 1 2
help - ers fail and foes in - vade, My God is our all - suf - fi - cient aid. 1 2

all my straits, My soul is on His sal - va - tion waits, My soul is on His sal - va - tion waits. 1 2
foes in - vade, God is our all - suf - fi - cient aid, My God is our all - suf - fi - cient aid. 1 2

soul on His sal - va - tion waits, My soul is on His sal - va - tion waits. 1 2
is our all - suf - fi - cient aid, My God is our all - suf - fi - cient aid. 1 2


SACRED THRONE. C.M.

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"This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes." -- Ps. 118:23.

Bb Major John Kent, 1835.

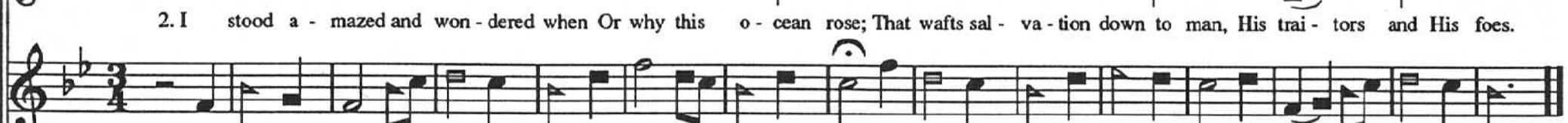
Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824.



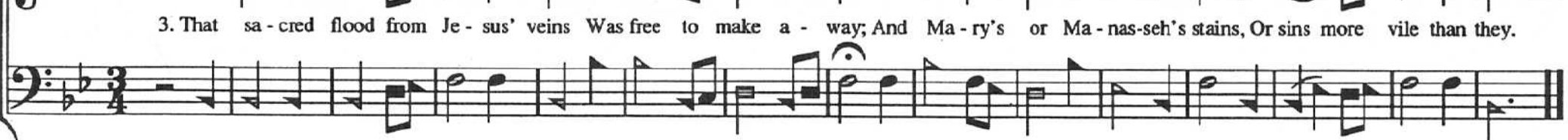
1. Be - neath the sa - cred throne of God I saw a riv - er rise; The streams where peace and pard'ning blood De - scend - ed from the skies.



2. I stood a - mazed and won - dered when Or why this o - cean rose; That wafts sal - va - tion down to man, His trai - tors and His foes.



3. That sa - cred flood from Je - sus' veins Was free to make a - way; And Ma - ry's or Ma - nas - seh's stains, Or sins more vile than they.




IDUMEA. S.M.


"A time to be born and a time to die." -- Ecc. 3:2.

A Minor Charles Wesley, 1763.


Ananias Davisson, 1816.



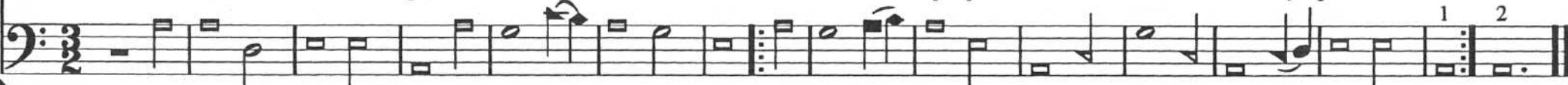
1. And am I born to die? To lay this bod - y down! And must my trem - bling spir - it fly In - to a world un - known? known?



2. A land of deep - est shade, Un-pierced by hu - man thought; The drear - y re - gions of the dead, Where all things are for - got! got!



3. Soon as from earth I go, What will be - come of me? E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness or woe Must then my por - tion be! be!



4. Waked by the trum - pet sound, I from my grave shall rise; And see the Judge with glo - ry crowned, And see the flam - ing skies! skies!

PRESENT JOYS. L.M.

"Confidence in God." -- John 5:14.

F Major Joseph Cottle.

A. M. Cagle, 1908.

1. We thank the Lord of heav'n and earth, Who hath pre-served us from our birth, For present joys, for

2. How shall we half our task ful - fill? We thank Thee for Thy mind and will. For present joys, for blessings past,

3. Re - deemed us oft from death and dread, And with Thy gifts our ta - ble spread, For present joys, for blessings past, And

For present joys, for blessings past, And for the hope of

blessings past, And for the hope of heav'n at last, For pres-ent joys, for bless - ings past, And for the hope of heav'n at last. last. 1 2

. And for the hope of heav'n at last, For pres-ent joys, for bless - ings past, And for the hope of heav'n at last. last. 1 2

for the hope of heav'n at last, For pres-ent joys, for bless - ings past, And for the hope of heav'n at last. last. 1 2

heav'n at last, For pres-ent joys, for bless - ings past, And for the hope of heav'n at last. last. 1 2

ALL IS WELL. P.M.

"Through the righteousness of God and our Savior Jesus Christ." -- 2 Peter 1:1.

A Major Revival Melodies, 1842.

Arr. - J. T. White, 1844

1. What's this that steals, that steals up - on my frame? Is it death, is it death? If this be death, I
That soon will quench, will quench this mor - tal flame, Is it death, is it death?

2. Weep not, my friends, my friends, weep not for me, All is well, all is well! There's not a cloud that
My sins for - giv'n, for - giv'n, and I am free, All is well, all is well!

3. Hark! hark! my Lord, my Lord and Mas - ter's voice, Calls a - way, calls a - way! Fare - well, my friends, a -
I soon shall see -- en - joy my hap - py choice, Why de - lay, why de - lay?

soon shall be From ev - 'ry pain and sor-row free, I shall the King of glo - ry see, All is well, all is well!

doth a - rise, To hide my Je - sus from my eyes, I soon shall mount the up - per skies, All is well, all is well!

dieu, a - dieu, I can no long - er stay with you, My glit - t'ring crown ap - pears in view, All is well, all is well!

"And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away, and be at rest." -- Ps. 55:6.

A Major Edward W. Billups, 1854.

Glen Wright, 1989.

1. Bleed - ing hearts de - filed by sin, Je - sus Christ can make, can make you clean;
 Con - trite souls with guilt op - pressed, Je - sus Christ can give, can give you rest.

2. You that mourn your fol - lies past, Pre - cious hours and years, and years laid waste,
 Turn to God, O turn and live, Je - sus Christ can still, can still for - give.

3. Faint - ing souls in per - il's hour, Yield not to, not to the Tempt - er's pow'r,
 On the ris - en Lord re - ly, Je - sus Christ now reigns, now reigns on high.

Sweet Re - deem - er from a - bove, Born on wings, on wings of love.

Sweet Re - deem - er from a - bove, Born on wings, on wings of love.

Sweet Re - deem - er from a - bove, Born on wings, on wings of love.

RAINBOW. C.M.

"By his strength (he) setteth fast the mountains." -- Ps. 65:6.

Bb Major Isaac Watts, 1719.

Timothy Swan, 1785. Arr. Phil A. Tabor, 1988.

1. 'Tis by Thy strength the moun-tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r! The sea grows calm at Thy com-mand, And temp-ests
 2. The thirst-y ridg - es drink their fill, And ranks of com ap-pear; Thy ways a - bound with bless-ings still, Thy good-ness

The sea grows calm at Thy com-mand, with bless-ings still,
 Thy ways a - bound

1. 'Tis by Thy strength the moun-tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r!
 2. The thirst-y ridg - es drink their fill, And ranks of com ap-pear;

The sea grows calm at with
 Thy ways a-bound

The sea grows a -
 Thy ways

1 2
 cease to roar
 crowns the year
 And tem-pests cease to roar
 Thy goodness crowns the year
 And tempests cease to roar.
 Thy goodness crowns the year.

1 2
 And tem-pests cease to roar
 Thy goodness crowns the year

1 2
 Thy com-mand, And tem-pests cease to roar
 blessings still, Thy goodness crowns the year

1 2
 And tem-pests cease to roar
 Thy good-ness crowns the year.
 And tempests cease to roar.
 Thy goodness crowns the year.

1 2
 calm at Thy com-mand, And tem-pests cease to roar
 bound with bless-ings still, Thy goodness crowns the year

PRIMROSE. C.M.
"The grace of God bringeth salvation." -- Titus 2:11.

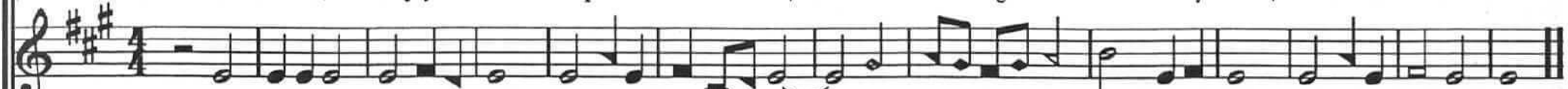
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A Major Isaac Watts, 1707.


Amzi Chapin, 1812.



1. Sal - va-tion, O the joy-ful sound! 'Tis plea-sure to our ears; A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.



2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a - rise by grace di-vine To see a heav'n-ly day.



3. Sal - va-tion! Let the ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a - round; While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.



WONDRIOUS LOVE. 12,9,6,6,12,9.

"A man that hath friends . . ." -- Pro. 18:24.

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F Minor Mead's *General Selection*, 1811.

James Christopher, 1840.

1. What won-drous love is this! oh, my soul! oh, my soul! What won-drous love is this! oh, my soul! What won-drous love is this

2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink - ing down

3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb,

4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free,

That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.

Be - neath God's righ - teous frown Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.

Who is the great I Am, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.

I'll sing and joy - ful be Through - out e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, Through - out e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

VIRGINIA. C.M.

"He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow." -- Ps. 147:18.

E Minor Isaac Watts

Oliver Brownson, 1782.

Thy words the rag - ing winds con - trol, And rule the bois - t'rous deep; Thou mak'st the sleep - ing

Thy words the rag - ing winds con - trol, And rule the bois - t'rous deep; Thou mak'st the sleep - ing

Thy words the rag - ing winds con - trol, And rule the bois - t'rous deep; Thou mak'st the sleep - ing

bil - lows roll, The roll - ing bil - lows sleep. The roll - ing bil - lows sleep. sleep. 1 2

bil - lows roll, The roll - ing bil - lows sleep. The roll - ing bil - lows sleep. sleep. 1 2

bil - lows roll, The roll - ing bil - lows sleep. The roll - ing bil - lows sleep. sleep. 1 2

Balloon

Joel Barlow

Timothy Swan

A - long the banks where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive band

A - long the banks where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive band

A - long the banks where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive band

A - long the banks where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive band

in deep de - spon-dence strayed, While Zi-on's

in deep de - spon-dence strayed, While Zi-on's fall

in deep de - spon-dence strayed, While Zi-on's fall in sad re -

in deep de - spon-dence strayed, While Zi-on's fall in sad re - membrance rose.

Balloon - concluded

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The musical score consists of four staves. The first three staves are in treble clef, and the fourth is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The lyrics are: fall in sad re-membrance rose, her friends her children mingled with the dead. in sad re-membrance rose, her friends her children mingled with the dead. mem-brance rose, her friends her children mingled with the dead. her friends her children mingled with the dead.

- 2) The tuneless harp that once with joy we strung,
When praise employed and mirth inspired the day,
In mournful silence on the willows hung,
And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.
- 3) The barb'rous tyrants to increase our woe,
With taunting smiles a song of Zion claim;
Bid sacred praise in strains melodious flow,
While they blasphemed the great Jehovah's name.
- 4) But how in heathen chains and lands unknown
Shall Israel's sons a song of Zion raise?
O, hapless Salem, God's terrestrial throne,
Thou land of glory sacred mount of praise.
- 5) If e'er my mem'ry lose thy lovely name,
If my cold heart neglect thy kindred race,
Let dire destruction seize this guilty frame;
My hand shall perish and my voice shall cease.
- 6) Yet shall the Lord who hears when Zion calls,
O'ertake her foes with terror and dismay;
His arm avenge her desolated walls,
And raise his children to eternal day.

Pennsylvania

Isaac Watts

Jeremiah Ingalls

The God of glo - ry sends His sum - mons forth, Calls the south na - tions and a - wakes the

The God of glo - ry sends His sum - mons forth, Calls the south na - tions and a - wakes the

The God of glo - ry sends His sum - mons forth, Calls the south na - tions and a - wakes the

The God of glo - ry sends His sum - mons forth, Calls the south na - tions and a - wakes the

north; From east to west His sov' - reign

north; From east to west His sov'- reign or - ders spread, From east to

north; From east to west His sov'- reign or - ders spread, From east to west His

north; From east to west His sov'- reign or - ders spread, From east to west His

Pennsylvania - continued

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or - - - ders spread Thro' dis - tant worlds, and re - gions of the dead. The trum - pet sounds; hell
west His sov'-reign or - ders spread Thro' dis - tant worlds, and re - gions of the dead. The
sov' - reign or - ders spread Thro' dis - tant worlds, and re - gions of the dead.
sov' - reign or - ders spread Thro' dis - tant worlds, and re - gions of the dead.

trem - - - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces; The trum - pet sounds; hell
trum - pet sounds; hell trem - - - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces; The
The trum - pet sounds; hell trem - - - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces;
The trum - pet sounds; hell trem - - - bles, heav'n re - joi -

Pennsylvania - concluded

trem- bles, heav'n re - joi- ces; The trum- pet sounds; hell trem- bles, heav'n re - joi - ces; Lift up your

trum - pet sounds; The trum - pet sounds; hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces; Lift up your

The trum - pet sounds; hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces; Lift up your

ces; The trum - pet sounds; hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces; Lift up your

heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

HALLELUJAH. C.M.

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." -- Num. 23:10.

Ab Major Charles Wesley, 1759.

William Walker, 1835.

1. And let this fee - ble bod - y fail, And let it faint or die;
 My soul shall quit this mourn - ful vale, And soar to worlds on high, And I'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And
 2. Shall join the dis - em - bod - ied saints, And find its long - sought rest, And I'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And
 That on - ly bliss for which it pants, In my Re - deem - er's breast.

3. O what are all my suf - f'ings here, If, Lord, Thou count me meet
 With that en - rap - tured host t' ap - pear, And wor - ship at Thy feet! And I'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And
 4. Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends a - way,
 But let me find them all a - gain, In that e - ter - nal day.

you'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah, When we ar - rive at home.

you'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah, When we ar - rive at home.

VICTORIA. C.M.

"Christ Jesus came . . . to save sinners." -- 1 Tim. 1:15.

Bb Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Leonard P. Breedlove, 1850.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die? I

2. Would He de- vote His sa- cred head, Would He de- vote His sa- cred head, Would He de- vote His sa- cred head For such a worm as I? I

The first system consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and repeat signs.

have but one more riv - er to cross, I have but one more riv - er to cross, I have but one more riv - er to cross, And then I'll be at rest.

have but one more riv - er to cross, I have but one more riv - er to cross, I have but one more riv - er to cross, And then I'll be at rest.

The second system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major and the time signature is 4/4. The music continues with similar rhythmic patterns and includes first and second endings marked with '1' and '2'.

WOOD STREET. L.M.

"Oh, that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!" -- Ps. 14:7.

D Minor Tate and Brady, 1696.

Judy Hauff, 1986.

1. When we our wea - ried limbs to rest Sat down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream:

1. We
2. With1. We wept with dole - ful
2. With si - lent strings ne -2. Our harps that when with joy we sung Were wont their tune - ful parts to bear, 1. We wept with dole - ful thoughts op - pressed, And
2. With si - lent strings ne - glect - ed hung, Onwept with dole - ful thoughts op - pressed, And Zi - on was our mourn - ful theme, And Zi - on was our that mourn - ful theme. mourn - ful theme.
si - lent strings ne - glect - ed hung, On wil - low trees that with - ered there, On wil - low trees that with - ered there. with - ered there.thoughts op - pressed, And Zi - on was our mourn - ful theme, our mourn - ful theme, And Zi - on was our that mourn - ful theme. mourn - ful theme.
glect - ed hung, On wil - low trees that with - ered there, that with - ered there, On wil - low trees that with - ered there. with - ered there.Zi - on was our mourn - ful theme, And Zi - on was our that mourn - ful theme, And Zi - on was our that mourn - ful theme. mourn - ful theme.
wil - low trees that with - ered there, On wil - low trees that with - ered there, On wil - low trees that with - ered there. with - ered there.

PARTING HAND. L.M.

"But as touching brotherly love ye need not that I write unto you: for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another." -- 1 Thes. 4:9.

G Major John Blain, 1818.

Arr. - William Walker, 1835.

1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, whose hearts in sweetest union join,
Your friendship's like a drawing band, yet we must take the parting hand. Your com-p'ny's sweet, your union dear, Your words de-light-ful to my ear, Yet

2. How sweet the hours have passed a-way since we have met to sing and pray. O could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my drooping mind! But
How loath we are to leave the place where Je-sus shows His smil-ing face.

when I see that we must part, You draw like cords around my heart.

du - ty makes me un-der-stand That we must take the part - ing hand.

3. And since it is God's holy will,
We must be parted for a while,
In sweet submission, all as one,
We'll say, our Father's will be done.

My youthful friends, in Christian ties,
Who seek for mansions in the skies,
Fight on, we'll gain that happy shore,
Where parting will be known no more.

4. How oft I've seen your flowing tears,
And heard you tell your hopes and fears!
Your hearts with love were seen to flame,
Which makes me hope we'll meet again.

Ye mourning souls, lift up your eyes
To glorious mansions in the skies;
O trust His grace -- in Canaan's land
We'll no more take the parting hand.

5. And now my friends, both old and young,
I hope in Christ you'll still go on;
And if on earth we meet no more,
O may we meet on Canaan's shore.

I hope you'll all remember me
If on earth no more I see;
An interest in your prayers I crave,
That we meet beyond the grave.

6. O glorious day! O blessed hope!
My soul leaps forward at the thought
When, on that happy, happy land,
We'll no more take the parting hand.

But with our blessed holy Lord
We'll shout and sing with one accord,
And there we'll all with Jesus dwell,
So, loving Christians, fare you well.