

INDIAN MELODIES.

BY THOMAS COMMUCK,

A NARRAGANSETT INDIAN.

HARMONIZED BY THOMAS HASTINGS, ESQ.

NEW-YORK:

PUBLISHED BY G. LANE & C. B. TIPPETT,

FOR THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 200 MULBERRY-STREET.

JAMES COLLORD, PRINTER.

1845.

Patent Notes.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1845, by
G. LANE & C. B. TIPPETT,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New-York.

P R E F A C E.

THE author of the following original tunes wished to get some person better educated than himself to write a preface or introduction to his little work; but on reflection it occurred to him that he could tell the public all about it as well as any one else; so he concluded to make the attempt. He is, however, fully aware of the difficulties attendant upon an attempt to appear successfully as an author before a scrutinizing and discerning public, especially when unaided by the influence of wealth, or a long list of influential friends; and whatever may be the fate of this production, he feels that he must stem the current of public opinion alone. Add to this the circumstance of having been born, not only in obscurity, but being descended from that unfortunate and proscribed people, the Indians, with whose name a considerable portion of the enlightened American people are unwilling to associate even the shadow of anything like talent, virtue, or genius, and as being wholly incapable of any improvement, either moral, mental, or physical, and the wonder will cease to be a

wonder. In view of all these disadvantages, it is not without great diffidence that he attempts to appear at the bar of public opinion, not knowing but JUDGE PREJUDICE may preside, and condemn his work to the deep and silent shades of everlasting oblivion, without even a hearing. Should this be its fate with the generality of the public, still he thinks he has a claim upon a certain portion of the Christian public, he means his brethren of the Methodist Episcopal Church: for if there be any meaning in that clause of our excellent Discipline which recommends the “employing of members in preference to others; helping each other in business, &c.,” the author feels that he has a claim upon them, and he humbly trusts, judging from Christian feelings, that that claim will not be wholly disregarded. The work now offered to the public, small as it is, has occupied the attention of the author for the space of seven years; and it may not be amiss to state, that it was not until the year 1836 that he first

commenced trying to learn, scientifically, the art of singing; in the acquirement of which, from that time to the present, he has had to encounter and overcome the difficulties attending the same alone, and unaided by any instruction, except what he could obtain by simply reading the rules contained in the few musical works to which he has had access. From these works he has been enabled, under the blessing of God, to obtain that amount of theoretical knowledge in music which has prompted him to offer this little volume to the public.

The author had inserted in his original manuscript a number of airs which have been long in use among the Brothertown Indians, which it was thought inexpedient to publish, as it might interfere with the rights of the authors of those tunes. Had it occurred sooner to the author of these original melodies, he would have solicited from several well-known authors permission to copy into this work a few tunes from each of their

published works, as they contain some which would grace any volume of music in which they might be inserted: and should this work be favorably received by the public, so that the author should feel encouraged to add a supplement in future, he will take the earliest opportunity to solicit permission to insert a few of those tunes in such supplement.

The author has not inserted any rudiments of the art of music in this work, principally for the reason that he could do no more than copy from some other author: and it is his desire and intention, if he should hereafter publish anything of the kind, to offer it in some respects on a new plan, adapted to the capacities of children. He will therefore do no more at present than state some of the reasons which induced him to offer this little volume to the public. The first is, that no "*son of the forest*," to his knowledge, has ever undertaken a task of the kind. Secondly, he is feeble in health, and has a

family of seven in number to provide for. Thirdly, the cause of missions, and other religious and charitable institutions, lie very near his heart, and he is frequently solicited to aid in donations for these purposes; but having to contend with poverty, hitherto he has been able to do but very little for these institutions, but would willingly and cheerfully do more were he in possession of the means. And here he begs to be excused for stepping a little aside from the path generally traveled by authors, and telling "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." He has never known authors to acknowledge their desire of making money by their publications: they generally wind up by declaring, that if such and such an object has been "secured," they feel amply repaid for all their toils. Not so with the author of the *Indian Melodies*: he feels willing to acknowledge openly and frankly the truth, and he assures his friends and the public, that notwithstanding all other ends which may result from the

publication of this work, his object is to make a *little* knowledge of the Redeemer and his kingdom through-
money, whereby he may be enabled, by wise and pru- out the world.
 dent management, to provide for the comfortable sub-
 sistence of his household, and be enabled, from time to
 time, to cast in his mite to aid in relieving the wants
 and distresses of the poor and needy, and to spread the

THE AUTHOR.

Manchester, Wisconsin Ter., March 7, 1845.

N. B. In this work the air, or leading part, is found
 in every instance the first above the bass.

NAMES OF TUNES IN THIS WORK.

As the tunes in this book are the work of an Indian, it has been thought proper by the author to have it all of a piece. The tunes therefore will be found to assume the names of noted Indian chiefs, Indian females, Indian names of places, &c. This has been done merely as a tribute of respect to the memory of some tribes that are now nearly if not quite extinct; also as a mark of courtesy to some tribes with whom the author is acquainted.

INDIAN MELODIES.

PEQUOT. S. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.



Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

Let all who truly bear The bleeding Saviour's name, Their faithful hearts with us prepare, And eat the Paschal Lamb—And eat the Paschal Lamb.

HYMN 330.

CUMMANCHE. S. M.

Fa - ther, I dare be - lieve Thee mer-ci - ful and true ; Thou wilt my guilty soul for-give, My fall - en soul re - new.

And am I born to die? To lay this bo - dy down? And must my trembling spi - rit fly In - to a world unknown?

This musical score is for Hymn 551, 'Quapaw S. M.'. It is written for four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are: 'And am I born to die? To lay this bo - dy down? And must my trembling spi - rit fly In - to a world unknown?'.

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low - ship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.

This musical score is for Hymn 452, 'Huron S. M.'. It is written for four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low - ship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.'.

Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and

please Through all their ac - tions run—Through all their ac - tions run.

Blest is the pious house
 Where zeal and friendship meet,
 Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
 Make their communion sweet.

Thus on the heavenly hills
 The saints are blest above,
 Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
 And all the air is love.

Glo - ry to God on high ; Our peace is made with Heav'n ; The Son of God came down to die, That

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/3. The melody is written on the top staff, with the lyrics 'Glo - ry to God on high ; Our peace is made with Heav'n ; The Son of God came down to die, That' written below it. The accompaniment is written on the bottom two staves.

we might be for - giv'n—That we might be for - giv'n.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/3. The melody is written on the top staff, with the lyrics 'we might be for - giv'n—That we might be for - giv'n.' written below it. The accompaniment is written on the bottom two staves.

His precious blood was shed,
His body bruised for sin ;
Remember this in eating bread,
And this in drinking wine.

Approach his royal board,
In his rich garments clad ;
Join every tongue to praise the Lord,
And every heart be glad.

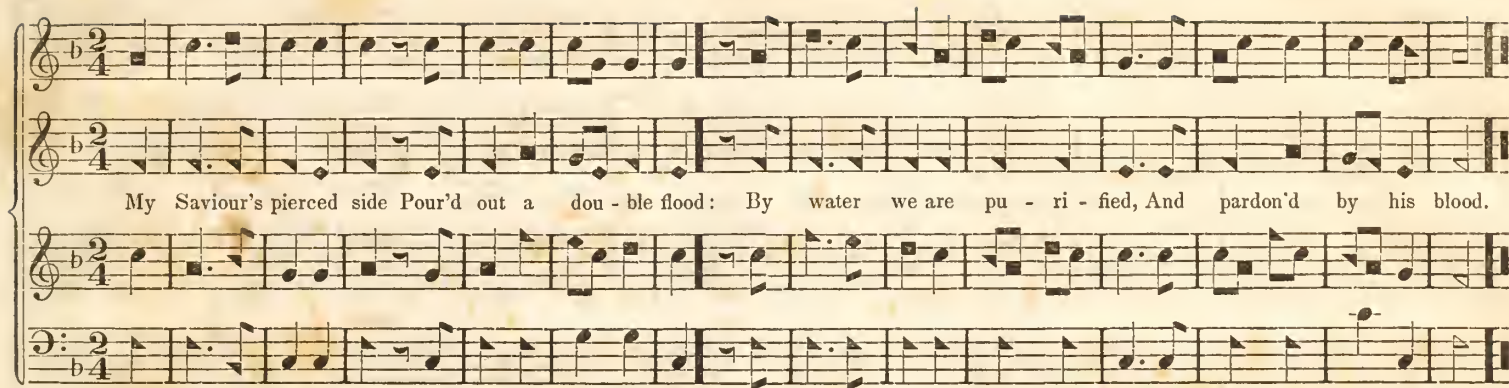
The Father gives his Son ;
The Son his flesh and blood :
The Spirit applies, and faith puts on
The righteousness of God.

Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, My - self, my re - si - due of days,

I con - se - crate to thee— I con - se - crate to thee.

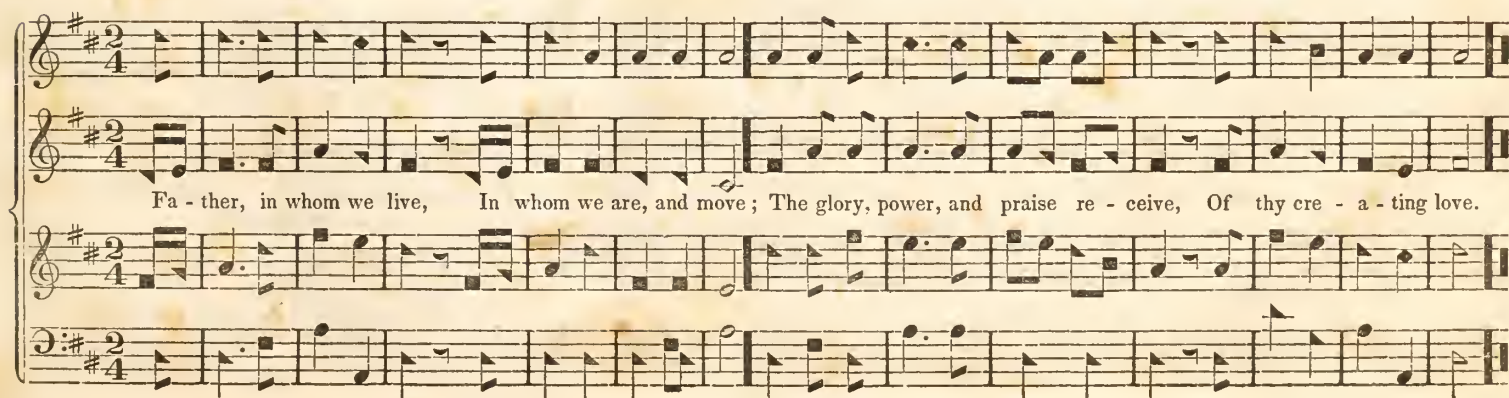
Lord, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.

Thy ransom'd servant I,
Restore to thee thy own ;
And from this moment live or die,
To serve my God alone.



My Saviour's pierced side Pour'd out a dou - ble flood: By water we are pu - ri - fied, And pardon'd by his blood.

This musical score is for Hymn 235, 'FOX. S. M.'. It is written for four staves. The first three staves are treble clefs, and the fourth is a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is primarily in the first treble staff, with the other staves providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the second staff.



Fa - ther, in whom we live, In whom we are, and move; The glory, power, and praise re - ceive, Of thy cre - a - ting love.

This musical score is for Hymn 293, 'OSHKOSH. S. M.'. It is written for four staves. The first three staves are treble clefs, and the fourth is a bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is primarily in the first treble staff, with the other staves providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the second staff.

Al - migh - ty Ma - ker, God, How glo - rious is thy name! Thy won - ders how diffused a - broad,

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Throughout ere - a - tion's frame! Throughout ere - a - tion's frame!

The second system of the hymn also consists of four staves, following the same layout as the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

In native white and red
The rose and lily stand,
And free from pride, their beauties spread,
To show thy skilful hand.

The lark mounts up the sky,
With unambitious song;
And bears her Maker's praise on high,
Upon her artless tongue.

Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.

O Je - sus! full of grace, To thee I make my moan, Let me a - gain be - hold thy

face, Call home thy ban - ish'd one— Call home thy (ban - ish'd one.

Again my pardon seal,
 Again my soul restore,
 And freely my backslidings heal,
 And bid me sin no more.

Wilt thou not bid me rise?
 Speak, and my soul shall live;
 Forgive, my gasping spirit cries,
 Abundantly forgive.

For thine own mercy's sake
 Relieve my wretchedness,
 And O my pardon give me back,
 And give me back my peace!

O come, and dwell in me, Spi - rit of pow'r with - in: And bring the glo - rious li - ber - ty

From sor - row, fear, and sin!—From sor - row, fear, and sin!

This inward, dire disease,
 Spirit of health remove,
 Spirit of finish'd holiness,
 Spirit of perfect love.

Hasten the joyful day,
 Which shall my sins consume;
 When old things shall be done away,
 And all things new become.

I want the witness, Lord,
 That all I do is right,
 According to thy will and word,
 Well pleasing in thy sight.

Al-migh-ty Maker, God, How glorious is thy name! Thy wonders how diffused abroad, Throughout creation's frame! Thy

won - ders how dif - fused a - broad, Throughout cre - a - tion's frame!

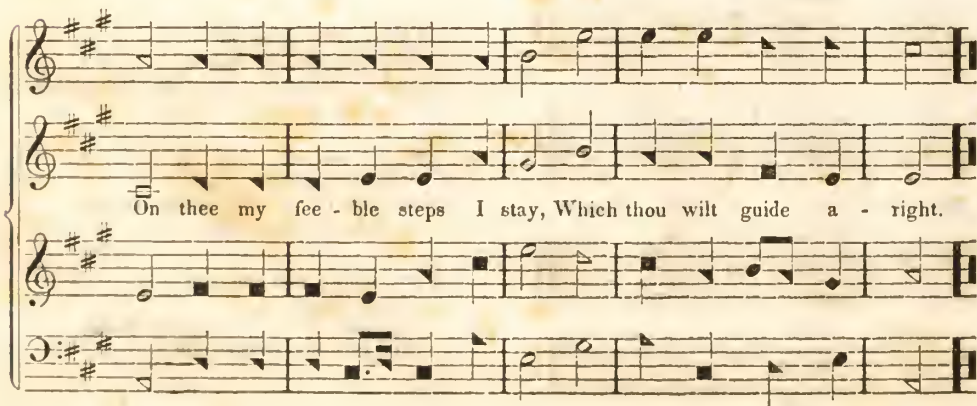
In native white and red
The rose and lily stand,
And free from pride, their beauties spread,
To show thy skillful hand.

The lark mounts up the sky,
With unambitious song;
And bears her Maker's praise on high,
Upon her artless tongue.

Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.



Je - sus, my Truth, my Way, My sure, un - err - ing Light ; On thee my fee - ble steps I stay, Which thou wilt guide aright.



On thee my fee - ble steps I stay, Which thou wilt guide a - right.

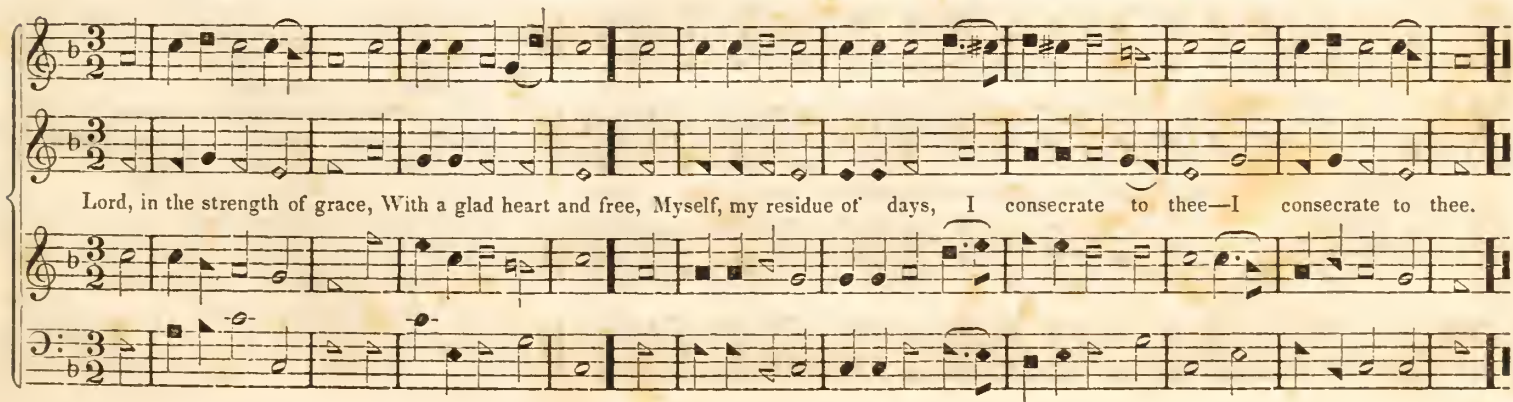
My Wisdom and my Guide,
My Counsellor thou art ;
O never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart.

I lift mine eyes to thee,
Thou gracious bleeding Lamb,
That I may now enlighten'd be,
And never put to shame.

Never will I remove
Out of thy hands my cause ;
But rest in thy redeeming love,
And hang upon thy cross.



Lord of the harvest, hear Thy needy servant's cry; Answer our faith's effectual prayer, And all our wants supply—And all our wants supply.



Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, Myself, my residue of days, I consecrate to thee—I consecrate to thee.

Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please Through all their actions

run— Whose kind designs to serve and please Through all their actions run.

Blest is the pious house
 Where zeal and friendship meet,
 Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
 Make their communion sweet.

Thus on the heavenly hills
 The saints are blest above,
 Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
 And all the air is love.

Allegro.

See how the morning sun Pursues his shining way ; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With ev'ry bright'ning ray—

And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With ev' - ry bright'ning ray.

Thus would my rising soul,
Its heavenly Parent sing ;
And to its great Original,
The humble tribute bring.

Serene I laid me down,
Beneath his guardian care ;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near !

My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to thee ;
And in thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

Slow.

Give me a so-ber mind, A quick discerning eye, The first ap-proach of sin to find, And all oc-ca-sions fly.

BRALTON. S. M.*

1. I lift my soul to God! My trust is in his name; Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still tri-umph in my shame.

2. From ear-ly dawning light, Till evening shades a-rise, For thy sal-va-tion, Lord, I wait, With e-ver-longing eyes.

* From the Carmina Sacra.



Sa - viour of all, to thee we bow, And own thee faithful to thy word; We hear thy voice, and



o - pen now Our hearts to en - ter - tain our Lord.

Come in, come in, thou heavenly Guest,
Delight in what thyself hast given;
On thy own gifts and graces feast,
And make the contrite heart thy heaven.

Smell the sweet odor of our prayers,
Our sacrifice of praise approve;
And treasure up our gracious tears,
Who rest in thy redeeming love.

Beneath thy shadow let us sit,
Call us thy friends, and love, and bride;
And bid us freely drink and eat
Thy dainties, and be satisfied.

When, gra-cious Lord, when shall it be That I shall find my all in thee? The fulness of thy pro-mise prove, The

seal of thine e - ter - nal love?—The seal of thine e - ter - nal love?

A poor blind child I wander here,
If haply I may feel thee near :
O dark ! dark ! dark ! I still must say,
Amidst the blaze of gospel day.

Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and flesh behind ;
Thou, only thou, to me be given,
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

When from the arm of flesh set free,
Jesus, my soul, shall fly to thee :
Jesus, when I have lost my all,
I shall upon thy bosom fall.

Peace, trou - bled soul, thou need'st not fear! Thy great Pro - vi - der still is near: Who fed thee last, will

feed thee still, Be calm, and sink in - to his will.

The Lord who built the earth and sky,
In mercy stoops to hear thy cry;
His promise all may freely claim,
"Ask and receive in Jesus' name."

His stores are open all, and free
To such as truly upright be;
Water and bread he'll give for food,
With all things else which he sees good.

Your sacred hairs which are so small,
By God himself are number'd all;
This truth he's publish'd all abroad,
That men may learn to trust the Lord.

The spacious firma - ment on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heav'ns (a shining frame) Their great Original proclaim.

This musical score is for Hymn 298, 'Stockbridge, L. M.'. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, both in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. The third staff is for the right-hand piano accompaniment, also in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The fourth staff is for the left-hand piano accompaniment, in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

HYMN 568.

CREEK. L. M.

The morning flow'rs display their sweets, And gay their silken leaves unfold ; As careless of the noontide heats, As fearless of the evening cold.

This musical score is for Hymn 568, 'Creek, L. M.'. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, both in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a time signature of 3/2. The third staff is for the right-hand piano accompaniment, also in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a time signature of 3/2. The fourth staff is for the left-hand piano accompaniment, in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a time signature of 3/2. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise, } E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord, E - ter - nal
Let the Re - deemer's name be sung Through ev' - ry land, by ev'ry tongue. }

truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Four staves of music in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is on the first staff, and the bass line is on the fourth staff. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive, Let a repent - ing re - bel live ; Are not thy mercies large and free ? May not a sin - ner trust in thee ?

HYMN 253.

APES. L. M.

Four staves of music in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is on the first staff, and the bass line is on the fourth staff. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Happy the man that finds the grace, The blessing of God's chosen race ; The wisdom coming from above, The faith that sweetly works by love.

Je - sus, thou e - ver - last - ing King, Ac - cept the tri - bute which we bring! Accept thy well - de - served re-

noun, And wear our prai - ses as thy crown.

Let every act of worship be,
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;
Like the blest hour, when from above
We first received the pledge of love.

The gladness of that happy day,
O may it ever, ever stay!
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold!

Each following minute as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are raised to sing thy name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

The spacious firma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns (a shining frame) Their

great O - ri - gi - nal proclaim,—Their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - claim.

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

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth:
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

Lord, how se - cure and blest are they Who feel the joys of par - don'd sin! Should storms of

wrath shake earth and sea, Their minds have heaven and peace with - in.

The day glides sweetly o'er their heads,
 Made up of innocence and love;
 And soft, and silent as the shades,
 Their nightly minutes gently move.

Quick as their thoughts, their joys come on,
 But fly not half so swift away:
 Their souls are ever bright as noon,
 And calm as summer evenings be.

How oft they look to th' heavenly hills,
 Where groves of living pleasure grow!
 And longing hopes, and cheerful smiles,
 Sit undisturb'd upon their brow.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by

morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth by night.

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

When grace has purified my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part;
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 wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

Again our weekly la-bors end, And we the sabbath's call attend; Improve, our souls, the sacred rest, And seek to be for e - ver blest.

If now I have acceptance found With thee, or favor in thy sight, Still with thy grace and truth surround, And arm me with thy Spirit's might.

E - ter - nal depth of love di - vine, In Jc - sus, God with us, display'd : How bright thy beam - ing glo - ries shine ! How

wide thy heal - ing streams are spread—How wide thy heal - ing streams are spread !

With whom dost thou delight to dwell !
 Sinners, a vile and thankless race ;
 O God, what tongue aright can tell
 How vast thy love, how great thy grace !

The dictates of thy sovereign will
 With joy our grateful hearts receive :
 All thy delight in us fulfil ;
 Lo ! all we are to thee we give.

To thy sure love, thy tender care,
 Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign ;
 O fix thy sacred presence there,
 And seal th' abode for ever thine.

Je - sus, the sin - ner's friend, to thee, Lost and un - done, for aid I flee : Wea - ry of earth, my-

self, and sin ; O - pen thine arms, and take me in.

Pity and heal my sin-sick soul ;
 'Tis thou alone canst make me whole ;
 Fall'n, till in me thine image shine,
 And lost I am till thou art mine.

Awake, the woman's conquering Seed,
 Awake, and bruise the serpent's head !
 Tread down thy foes, with power control
 The beast and devil in my soul.

The mansion for thyself prepare,
 Dispose my heart by entering there !
 Here then to thee I all resign ;
 Thine is the work, and only thine.

Mas - ter su - preme, I look to thee For grace and wis - dom from a - bove; Vest - ed with

thy au - tho - ri - ty, En - due me with thy pa - tient love.

That taught according to thy will,
To rule my family aright,
I may th' appointed charge fulfil,
With all my heart, and all my might.

Inferiors, as a sacred trust,
I from the sovereign Lord receive,
That what is suitable and just,
Impartial I to all may give :

O'erlook them with a guardian eye;
From vice and wickedness restrain;
Mistakes and lesser faults pass by,
And govern with a looser rein.

My sufferings all to thee are known, Tempted in ev' - ry point like me! Re - gard my grief, re - gard thy own; Je -

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

sus, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry! Je - sus, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry!

The second system of the hymn also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics continue below the vocal staves.

O call to mind thy earnest prayers!
 Thy agony and sweat of blood!
 Thy strong and bitter cries and tears!
 Thy mortal groan, "My God! my God!"

For whom didst thou thy cross endure?
 Who nail'd thy body to the tree?
 Did not thy death my life procure?
 O let thy bowels answer me!

Art thou not touch'd with human wo?
 Hath pity left the Son of man?
 Dost thou not all my sorrows know,
 And claim a share in all my pain?

He comes! He comes! the Judge se - vere! The se - venth trum - pet speaks him near; His light-nings flash, his

thun - ders roll; How wel - come to the faith - ful soul!

From heaven angelic voices sound;
See the almighty Jesus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.

Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord!

Shout, all the people of the sky,
And all the saints of the Most High;
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

Lord, we are vile, con - ceived in sin, And born un - ho - ly and un - clean; Sprung from the man whose

guil - ty fall Cor - rupts his race, and taints us all.

Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death;
Thy law demands a perfect heart,
But we're defiled in every part.

Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true;
O make me wise betimes to see
My danger and my remedy.

Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace:
No outward forms can make me clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

Fa - ther of all, by whom we are, For whom was made what - e - ver is; Who hast en - trust - ed to our care, A

can - di - date for glo - rious bliss, A can - di - date for glo - rious bliss.

Poor worms of earth, to thee we cry,
For grace to guide what grace has given;
We ask for wisdom from on high,
To train our infant up for heaven.

We tremble at the danger near,
And crowds of wretched parents see,
Who, blindly fond, their children rear
In tempers far as hell from thee.

Themselves the slaves of sense and praise,
Their babes they pamper and admire;
And make the helpless infants pass
To murderer Moloch, through the fire.

He wills that I should ho - ly be; That ho - li - ness I long to feel; That full, di - vine con-

for - mi - ty To all my Sa - viour's right - eous will.

See, Lord, the travail of thy soul,
Accomplish'd in the change of mine;
And plunge me, every whit made whole,
In all the depths of love divine!

On thee, O God, my soul is stay'd,
And waits to prove thine utmost will:
The promise, by thy mercy made,
Thou canst, thou wilt in me fulfil.

No more I stagger at thy power,
Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move:
Hasten the long-expected hour,
And bless me with thy perfect love.

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Thy own im - mor - tal strength put on! With ter - ror clothed, hell's

king - dom shake, And cast thy foes with fu - ry down.

As in the ancient days appear!
The sacred annals speak thy fame;
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.

By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransom'd seed shall come;
Shouting their heavenly Sion gain,
And pass through death triumphant home.

The pain of life shall then be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.

Fain would I go to thee, my God, Thy mer - cies and my wants to tell ; To feel my par - don

seal'd in blood : Sa - viour, thy love I wait to feel.

Freed from the power of cancell'd sin,
When shall my soul triumphant prove ?
Why breaks not out the fire within,
In flames of joy, and praise, and love ?

Jesus, to thee my soul aspires ;
Jesus, to thee I plight my vows :
Keep me from earthly, base desires,
My God, my Saviour, and my Spouse.

Fountain of all-sufficient bliss,
Thou art the good I seek below ;
Fulness of joy in thee there is ;
Without, 'tis misery all, and wo.

A - way, my unbelieving fear! Fear shall in me no more have place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the bright-ness of his face:

But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempt - er yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no, I ne - ver will give up my shield.

How do thy mer - cies close me round! For - e - ver be thy name a - dored; I blush in

all things to a - bound; The ser - vant is a - bove his Lord!

Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffering life my Master led;
The Son of God, the Son of man,
He had not where to lay his head.

But lo! a place he hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep;
Yea, he himself becomes my guard;
He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

Jesus protects; my fears begone:
What can the Rock of Ages move!
Safe in thy arms I lay me down,
Thy everlasting arms of love.

Why should we start and fear to die! What tim'rous worms we mor - tals are; Death is the gate to end - less joy, And

yet we dread to en - ter there—And yet we dread to en - ter there.

The pains, the groans, the dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
And we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

O, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she past!

Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

The morn - ing flow'rs display their sweets, And gay their silk - en leaves un - fold ; As care - less of the noon - tide

heats, As fear - less of the evening cold—As fear-less of the evening cold.

Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast,
 Parch'd by the sun's directer ray,
 The momentary glories waste,
 The short-lived beauties die away.

So blooms the human face divine,
 When youth its pride of beauty shows :
 Fairer than spring the colors shine,
 And sweeter than the virgin rose.

Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
 Or broke by sickness in a day,
 The fading glory disappears,
 The short-lived beauties die away.

Four staves of music in G major (one flat) and 2/4 time. The melody is written on the first staff, and the accompaniment is on the second, third, and fourth staves. The lyrics are: E - ter-nal Source of ev'ry joy, Well may thy praise our lips employ, While in thy temple we appear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

HYMN 479.

WETAMOE. L. M.

Four staves of music in G major (one flat) and 3/2 time. The melody is written on the first staff, and the accompaniment is on the second, third, and fourth staves. The lyrics are: Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run ; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

God is in this and every place! But O, how dark and void! To me 'tis one great wil-der-ness, This earth without my God.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights!—And comfort of my nights!

“ Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away ; News from the regions of the skies—A Saviour’s born to-day—A Saviour’s born to-day.”

HYMN 343.

GROTON. C. M.

O Je - sus ! at thy feet we wait, Till thou shalt bid us rise ; Re - stored to our un - sin - ning state, To love’s sweet para - dise.

O 'tis de-light, with-out al-loy, Je-sus, to hear thy name; My spi-rit leaps with inward joy, I feel the sa-cred flame.

This musical score is for Hymn 295, 'Chippeway', in Common Meter (C. M.). It is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is characterized by a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Come, let us who in Christ be-lieve, Our common Saviour praise: To him, with joy-ful voices, give The glo-ry of his grace.

This musical score is for Hymn 239, 'Cherokee', in Common Meter (C. M.). It is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody features a variety of note values, including eighth, sixteenth, and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

I know that my Re-deem - er lives, And e - ver prays for me: A to - ken of his love he gives, A pledge of li - ber-

ty— A to - ken of his love he gives, A pledge of li - ber - ty.

I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

He wills that I should holy be!
What can withstand his will?
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and elaim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

Quick.

How hap-py every child of grace, Who knows his sins forgiven! This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven: A

coun - try far from mor - tal sight, Yet O! by faith I see; The land of rest, the saints' delight, The heaven prepared for me.

Quick

Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne ; Ten thousand thou - sand are their tongues, But

all their joys are one— But all their joys are one.

Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus :
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.

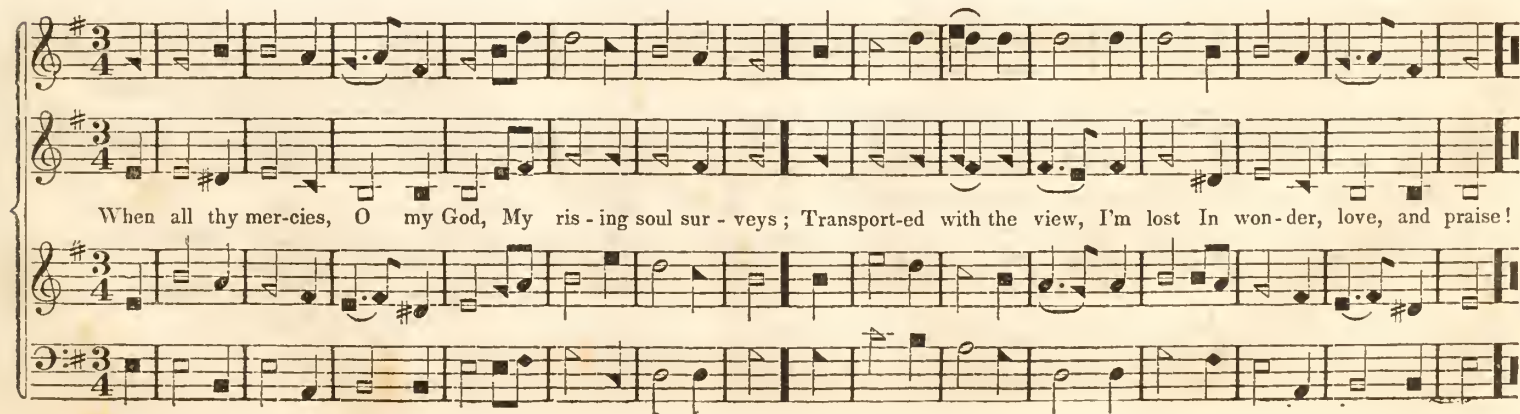
Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.



O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!

This musical score is for Hymn 1, 'ANNAWON', in Common Meter (C. M.). It is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!'. The music features a variety of note values including eighth, sixteenth, and thirty-second notes, with some measures containing rests.



When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys; Transport-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise!

This musical score is for Hymn 377, 'WYANDOT', in Common Meter (C. M.). It is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys; Transport-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise!'. The music features a variety of note values including eighth, sixteenth, and thirty-second notes, with some measures containing rests.

See Israel's gen - tle Shepherd stand, With all-en - gag - ing charms : Hark how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his

arms !—Hark how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms !

“ Permit them to approach,” he cries,
 “ Nor scorn their humble name :
 For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
 The Lord of angels came.”

We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
 And yield them up to thee ;
 Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
 Thine let our offspring be.

Hap - py the souls to Jesus join'd, And saved by grace a - lone; Walk - ing in all his ways, they find Their heaven on earth be - gun.

The church triumphant in thy love, Their migh-ty joys we know: They sing the Lamb in hymns above, And we in hymns be - low.

Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the veil, and see The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.

HYMN 258.

SECONET. C. M.

Thy ceaseless, un - ex-haust-ed love, Un-mer - it - ed, and free, De - lights our e - vil to re-move, And help our mi - se - ry.

When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And

wipe my weep - ing eyes—And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall ;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

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

Lord, I be-lieve thy every word, Thy every pro - mise true ; And lo ! I wait on thee, my Lord, Till I my strength re - new.

HYMN 271.

POKANOKET. C. M.

My Saviour, my almighty friend, When I be - gin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end ? The numbers of thy grace.

Lord, all I am is known to thee; In vain my soul would try To shun thy pre - sence, or to

flee The no - tice of thine eye—The no - tice of thine eye.

Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within,
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

O wond'rous knowledge! deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

Four staves of music in 3/2 time, key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the first staff, with accompaniment in the second, third, and fourth staves. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Father of me and all mankind, And all the hosts above, Let every understanding mind Unite to praise thy love!—Unite to praise thy love!

HYMN 607.

MICHIGAN. C. M.

T. Hastings.

Four staves of music in 4/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). The tempo is marked 'Vivace.' in the first staff. The melody is in the first staff, with accompaniment in the second, third, and fourth staves. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name!—Or blush to speak his name?

Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther be, Glo - ry to God the Son, } Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Ho - san - na,
 Glo - ry to God the Ho - ly Ghost, Glo - ry to God a - lone. }

My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, My spi - rit doth re - joice } Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Ho - san - na,
 In God my Sa - viour, and my God : I hear a joy - ful voice. }

I need not go a - broad for joy, I have a feast at home ; } Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Ho - san - na,
 My sighs are turn - ed in - to songs, The Com - fort - er is come. }

Ho - san - na, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na.

Down from above the blessed Dove,
 Is come into my breast,
 To witness God's eternal love,
 This is my heavenly feast.

This makes me Abba, Father, cry,
 With confidence of soul ;
 It makes me cry, My Lord, my God,
 And that without control.

There is a stream that issues forth
 From God's eternal throne,
 And from the Lamb, a living stream,
 Clear as a crystal stone.

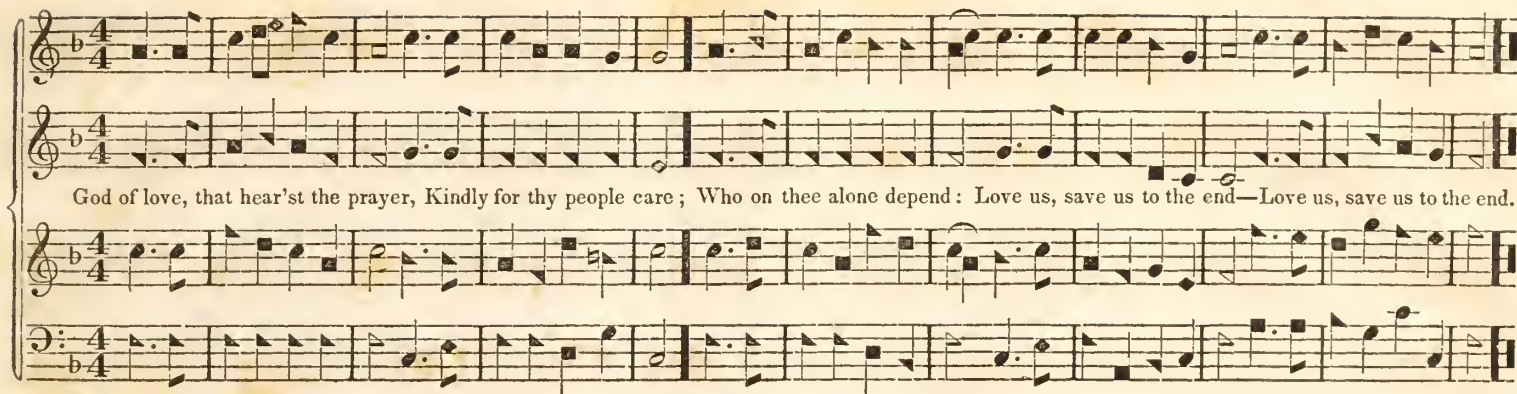
* The Narragansett Indians have a tradition, that the following tune was heard in the air by them, and other tribes bordering on the Atlantic coast, many years before the arrival of the whites in America ; and that on their first visiting a church in Plymouth Colony, after the settlement of that place by the whites, the same tune was sung while performing divine service, and the Indians knew it as well as the whites. The tune therefore is preserved among them to this day, and is sung to the words here set.

Je-sus, shall I ne-ver be Firm-ly ground-ed u-pon thee? Never by thy work abide? Never in thy wounds reside?

HYMN 92.

LITTLE OSAGE. (4 LINES 7's.)

Depth of mer-cy! can there be Mer-cy still reserved for me? Can my God his wrath for-bear, Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?



God of love, that hear'st the prayer, Kindly for thy people care; Who on thee alone depend: Love us, save us to the end—Love us, save us to the end.



Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow; O do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee, Let us in thy name a - gree; Show thy-self the prince of peace, Bid our jars for e - ver cease.

HYMN 439.

PESSICUS. (4 LINES 7's.)

God of love, that hear'st the prayer, Kindly for thy peo - ple care; Who on thee a - lone de - pend: Love us, save us to the end.

Hearken to the so - lemn voice, The aw - ful mid - night cry! }
 Waiting souls, re - joice, re - joice, And see the bridegroom nigh! } Lo, he comes to keep his word, Light and joy his looks im-

part; Go ye forth to meet your Lord, And meet him in your heart.

Ye who faint beneath the load
 Of sin, your heads lift up;
 See your great redeeming God;
 He comes, and bids you hope!
 In the midnight of your grief,
 Jesus doth his mourners cheer;
 Lo, he brings you sure relief;
 Believe, and feel him here!

Ye whose loins are girt, stand forth,
 Whose lamps are burning bright;
 Worthy in your Saviour's worth,
 To walk with him in white;
 Jesus bids your hearts be clean;
 Bids you all his promise prove;
 Jesus comes to cast out sin,
 And perfect you in love.

Meet and right it is to sing, In ev' - ry time and place, } Join we then with sweet ac - cord, All in one thanks-giv - ing
Glo - ry to our hea - venly King, The God of truth and grace. }

join! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, E - ter - nal praise be thine!

Thee, the first-born sons of light,
In choral symphonics,
Praise by day, day without night,
And never, never cease;
Angels, and archangels, all
Praise the mystic three in one;
Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall
O'erwhelm'd before thy throne.

Vying with that heavenly choir,
Who chant thy praise above;
We on eagles' wings aspire,
The wings of faith and love;
Thee, *they* sing, with glory crown'd;
We extol the slaughter'd Lamb;
Lower if our voices sound,
Our subject is the same.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "To the hills I lift mine eyes, The e - ver - last - ing hills; Stream - ing thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spi - rit feels :". The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

To the hills I lift mine eyes, The e - ver - last - ing hills; Stream - ing thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spi - rit feels :

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves, continuing the melody from the first system. The top three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask is given: God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven." The music continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line.

Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask is given: God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.

O al-migh - ty God of love, Thy ho - ly arm display; Send me suc - cour from a - bove, In this my e - vil day:

The first system of the musical score for 'Menominie' consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom two are a bass clef and a tenor clef. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass and tenor clefs. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Arm my weakness with thy power, Woman's seed appear within! Be my safeguard and my tower, A - gainst the face of sin.

The second system of the musical score for 'Menominie' also consists of four staves with the same instrumentation and key signature as the first system. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass and tenor clefs. The lyrics are written below the second staff.



Je - sus drinks the bit - ter cup, The wine press treads a - lone : Tears the graves and mountains up, By his ex - pir - ing groan :



Lo, the powers of heaven he shakes, Nature in con - vul - sion lies ; Earth's profoundest cen - tre quakes, The great Jehovah dies !

God of Israel's faith - ful three, Who braved the tyrant's ire, No - bly scorn'd to bow the knee, And walk'd unhurt in fire :

Breathe their faith in - to my breast ; Arm me in this fiery hour ; Stand, O Son of man, con - fest In all thy saving power !

Ma - ker, Sa - viour of man - kind, Who hast on me be - stow'd } Come, and now re - side in me, Ne - ver, ne - ver to re -
 An im - mor - tal soul, de - sign'd To be the house of God :

move ; Make me just and good like thee, And full of power and love.

Bid me in thine image rise,
 A saint, a creature new :
 True, and merciful, and wise,
 And pure, and happy too ;
 This thy primitive design,
 That I should in thee be blest ;
 Should within thine arms divine,
 For ever, ever rest.

Let thy will in me be done ;
 Fulfil my heart's desire,
 Thee to know, and love alone,
 And rise in raptures higher.
 Thee descending on a cloud,
 Till with ravish'd eyes I see ;
 Then shall I be fill'd with God
 To all eternity !

Come, thou al-migh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-

to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days.

Jesus, our Lord, arise,
 Scatter our enemies,
 And make them fall;
 Let thine almighty aid
 Our sure defence be made,
 Our souls on thee be stay'd;
 Lord, hear our call!

Come, thou incarnate Word,
 Gird on thy mighty sword,
 Our prayer attend;
 Come, and thy people bless,
 And give thy word success:
 Spirit of holiness,
 On us descend!



Je - sus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;



Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Hark! the herald an - gels sing "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners re - con-ciled;"

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies: With th' an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Hark! a voice di - vides the sky; Happy are the faithful dead! In the Lord who sweetly die, They from all their toils are freed!

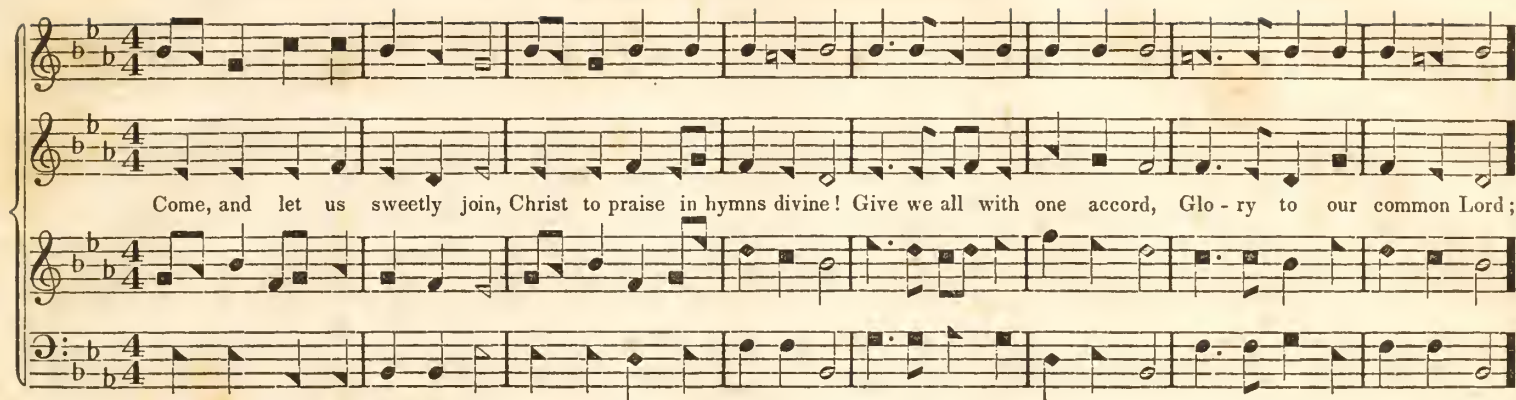
Them the Spi - rit hath declared Blest, un - ut - ter - a - bly blest; Je - sus is their great re - ward, Je - sus is their end - less rest.

Peace be on this house bestow'd, Peace on all that here re-side; Let the un-known peace of God With the man of

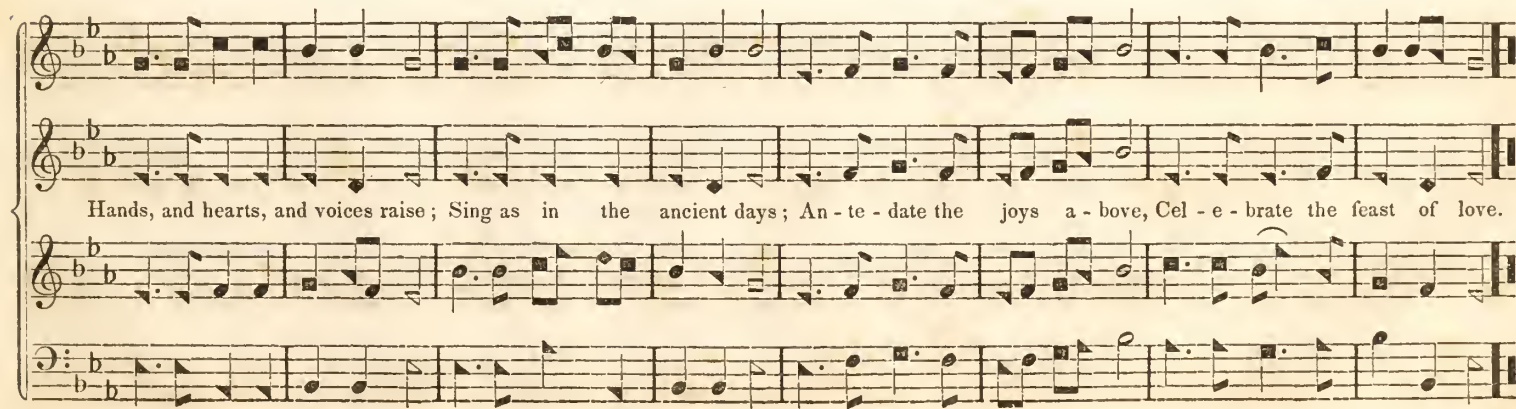
The first system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 6/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

peace abide ! Let the Spirit now come down : Let the blessing now take place : Son of peace, receive thy crown, Fulness of the gos - pel grace.

The second system of the hymn also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.



Come, and let us sweetly join, Christ to praise in hymns divine! Give we all with one accord, Glo - ry to our common Lord;



Hands, and hearts, and voices raise; Sing as in the ancient days; An - te - date the joys a - bove, Cel - e - brate the feast of love.

First system of musical notation for 'OSCEOLA'. It consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the other three staves. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

You that have been of - ten in - vit - ed to come To hea - ven's great sup - per, while yet there is room;

Second system of musical notation for 'OSCEOLA'. It consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the other three staves. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

The voice of the Sa - viour now hear and o - bey; O bow to his scep - tre while its call'd to - day.

Re - joice e - ver-more with an - gels a - bove, In Je - sus's power, in Je - sus's love:

With glad ex - ul - ta - tion your triumph pro - claim, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to God and the Lamb.

Though troubles as - sail, and dan - gers affright, Though friends should all fail, and foes all u - nite, Yet

one thing se - cures us, what - e - ver be - tide, The pro - mise as - sures us, the Lord will pro - vide.

Ex - pand thy wings, ce - les - tial dove, And brooding o'er my na - ture's night, Call forth the ray of heavenly love, Let

there in my dark soul be light; And fill th' il - lus - tra - ted a - byss With glo - rious beams of end - less bliss.

First system of the hymn. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on the top staff, and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

Come, O thou tra - vel - er un - known, Whom still I hold, but can - not see! My com - pa - ny be - fore is gone, And

Second system of the hymn. It consists of four staves, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

I am left a - lone with thee : With thee all night I mean to stay, And wres - tle till the break of day.

Sur - rounded by a host of foes, Storm'd by a host of foes with - in; Nor swift to flee, nor strong t' oppose, Sin -

gle a - gainst hell, earth, and sin; Sin - gle, yet un - dis - may'd, I am; I dare be - lieve in Je - sus' name.

Come on, my part - ners in dis - tress, My com - rades through the wil - der - ness, Who still your bo - dies feel:

A - while for - get your griefs and fears, And look be - yond this vale of tears, To that ce - les - tial hill.

O God, thy faith - ful - ness I plead : My pre - sent help in time of need, My great de - liv' - rer thou!

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

Haste to my aid! thine ear in - cline, And res - cue this poor soul of mine! I claim the pro - mise now!

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

How hap - py are the lit - tle flock, Who, safe be - neath their guar - dian rock, In all com - mo - tions rest!

The first system of the musical score for 'Pottawattamie' consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in the treble clef staves, with the bass clef staves providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

When war's and tu - mult's waves run high, Un - moved a - bove the storm they lie, They lodge in Je - sus' breast.

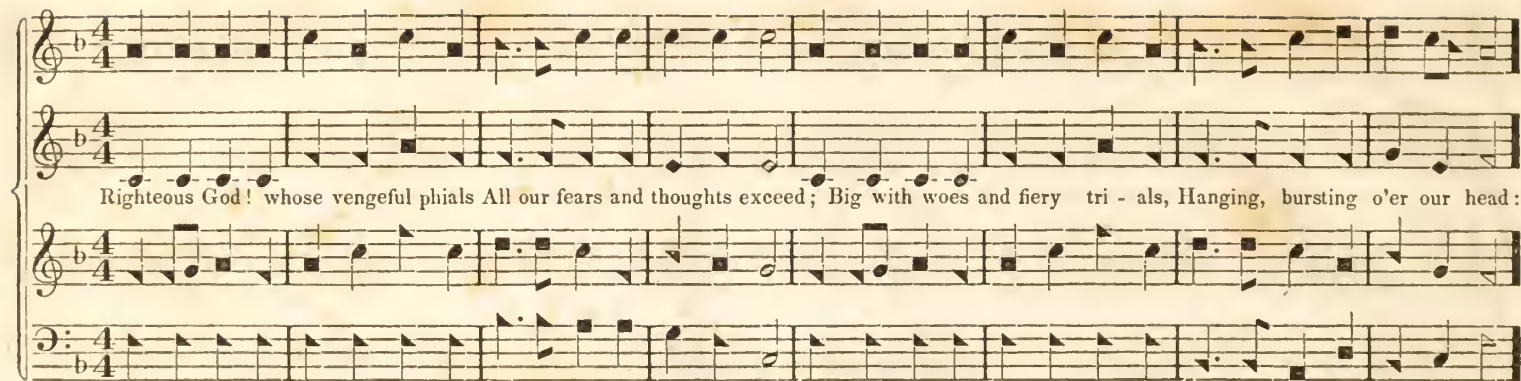
The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of four staves (two treble, two bass) in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

First system of the hymn. It consists of four staves: two treble clefs and two bass clefs. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the first treble staff, and the bass line is in the first bass staff. The lyrics are written below the second treble staff.

Hail! thou once de - spi - sed Je-sus, Hail, thou everlasting King! Thou didst suffer to re - deem us, Thou didst free sal - va-tion bring.

Second system of the hymn. It consists of four staves: two treble clefs and two bass clefs. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody continues in the first treble staff, and the bass line continues in the first bass staff. The lyrics are written below the second treble staff.

Hail, thou a - go - niz - ing Saviour, Bearer of our sin and shame! By thy merits we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through thy name.



Righteous God! whose vengeful phials All our fears and thoughts exceed; Big with woes and fiery tri - als, Hanging, bursting o'er our head:



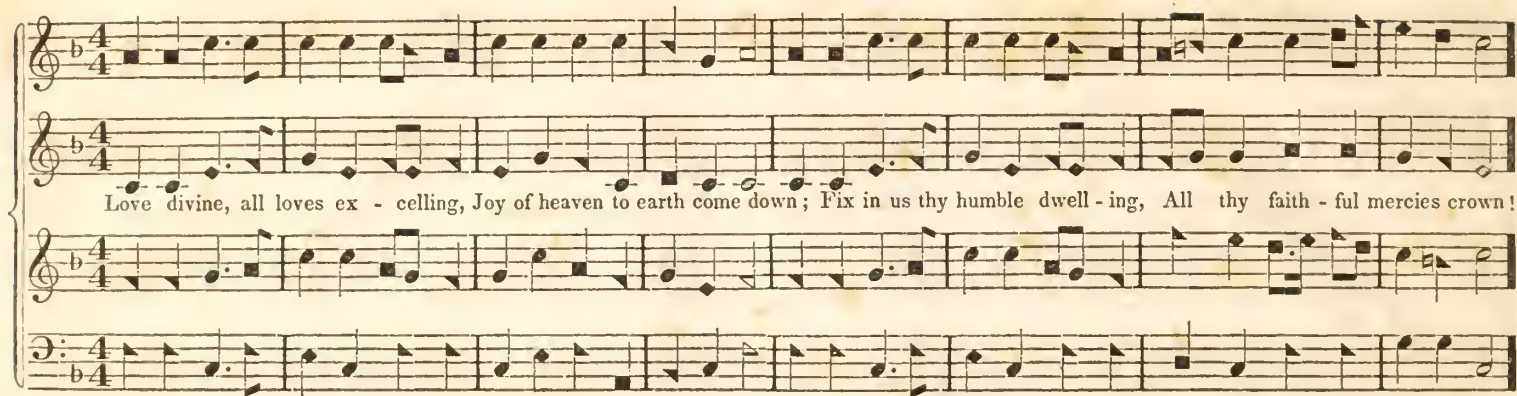
While thou vis - it - est the na - tions, Thy se - lect-ed people spare; Arm our caution'd souls with patience, Fill our humbled hearts with prayer.

Come, thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace : } Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues a-
Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }

bove : Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it ; Mount of thy re - deem - ing love !

Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come ;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God ;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood !

O ! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be !
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee :
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and seal it ;
Seal it for thy courts above.



Love divine, all loves ex - celling, Joy of heaven to earth come down; Fix in us thy humble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mercies crown!



Jc-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbounded love thou art; Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter every trembling heart.

Come, thou e - ver - last - ing Spirit, Bring to ev' - ry thankful mind All the Saviour's dy - ing merit, All his sufferings for mankind :

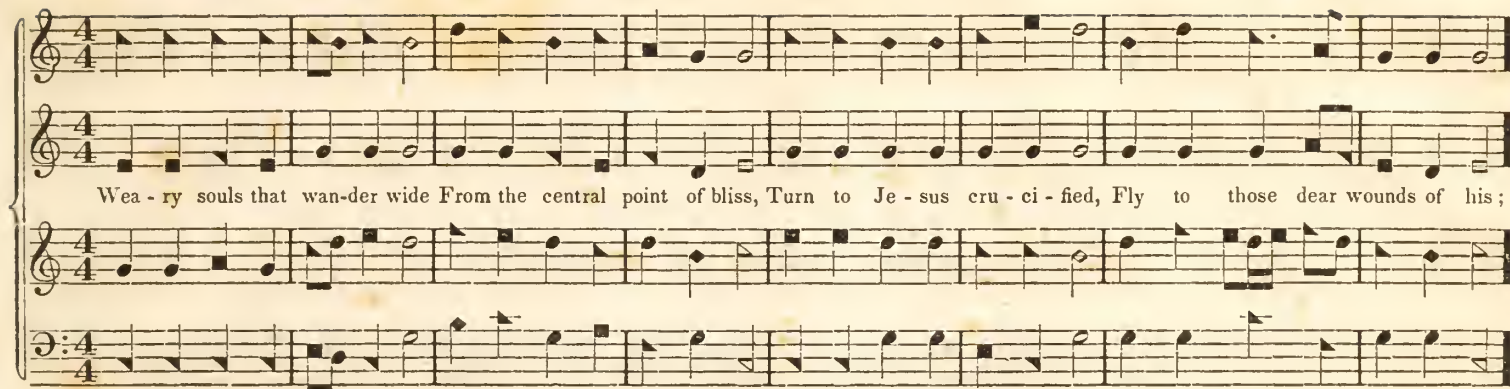
True re - cord - er of his pas - sion, Now the liv - ing fire impart, Now reveal his great salvation, Preach his gos - pel to our heart.

Since the Son hath made me free, Let me taste my li - ber - ty! Thee behold with o - pen face, Triumph in thy saving grace!

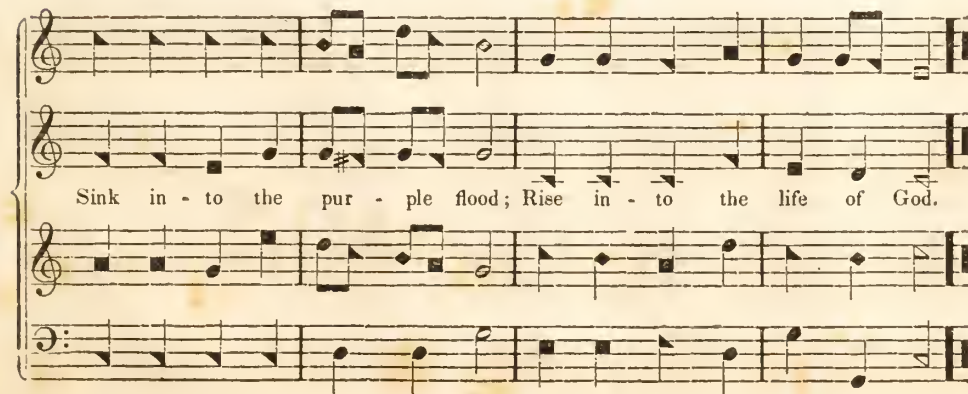
Thy great will de - light to prove, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.

Abba, Father, hear thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy, and peace, and power;
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

Lord, I will not let thee go
Till the blessing thou bestow:
Hear my Advocate divine!
Lo! to his my suit I join:
Join'd to his, it cannot fail:
Bless me; for I *will* prevail.



Wea - ry souls that wan - der wide From the cen - tral point of bliss, Turn to Je - sus cru - ci - fied, Fly to those dear wounds of his ;



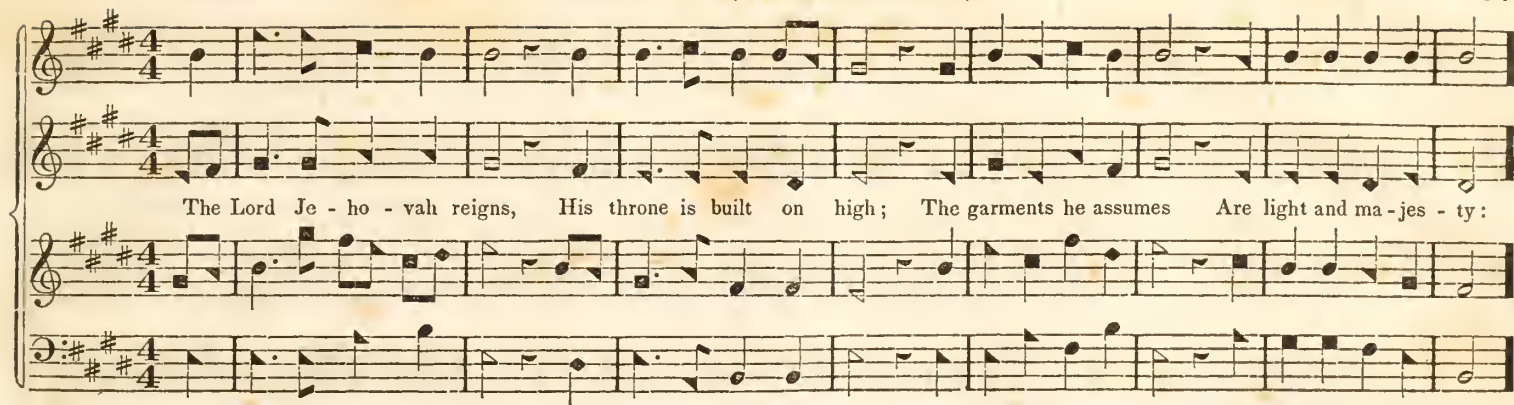
Sink in - to the pur - ple flood ; Rise in - to the life of God.

Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown !
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan ;
Rise exalted by his fall,
Find in Christ your all in all.

O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given ;
Ye may now be happy too ;
Find on earth the life of heaven :
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guil - ty fears, The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands—My name is writ - ten on his hands.



The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and ma - jes - ty:



His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight--No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.

7

How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I see ; Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me :

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The bottom two staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and sixteenth notes.

The midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay ; But when I am happy in him, De-cem-ber's as pleasant as May.

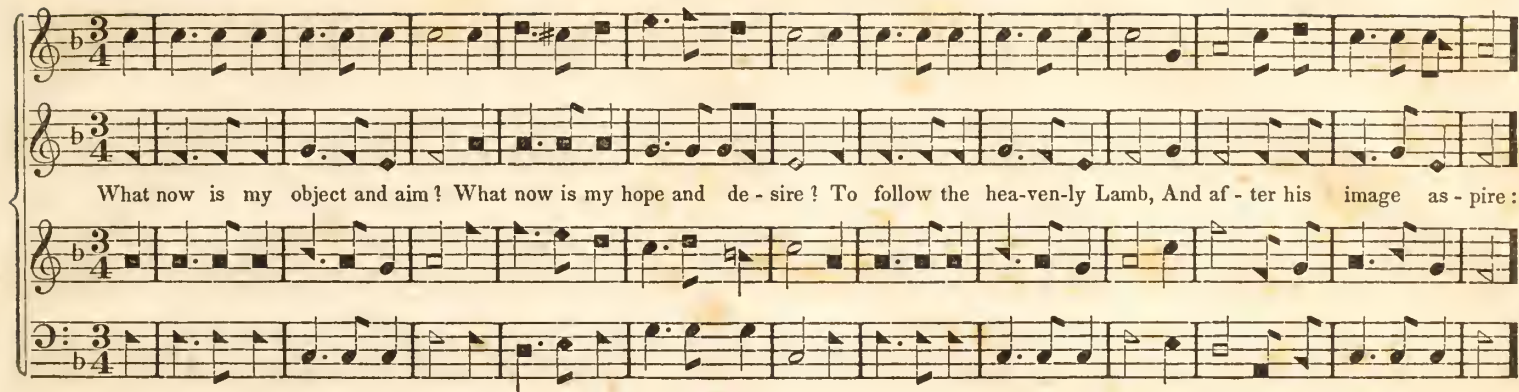
The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, with the same notation as the first system. It continues the melody and accompaniment for the hymn.

A fountain of life and of grace In Christ, our Redeemer, we see: For us, who his offers embrace; For all it is o-pen and free:

Je - hovah himself doth in - vite To drink of his pleasures unknown; The streams of immortal delight, That flow from his heavenly throne.

All glory to God in the sky, And peace upon earth be restored! O Jesus, ex - alt - ed on high, Appear our om - ni - po - tent Lord!

Who meanly in Bethlehem born, Didst stoop to redeem a lost race, Once more to thy creatures return, And reign in thy kingdom of grace.



What now is my object and aim? What now is my hope and de - sire? To follow the hea - ven - ly Lamb, And af - ter his image as - pire:



My hope is all centred in thee; I trust to re - cover thy love; On earth thy sal - va - tion to see, And then to en - joy it a - bove.

A - way with our sorrow and fear, We soon shall re - cover our home ; The city of saints shall appear ; The day of e - ter - ni - ty come.

From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our native abode ; The house of our Father above, The palace of an - gels and God.

Come a - way to the skies, my be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born: On this fes - ti - val

day, come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Si - on re - turn—And with sing - ing to Si - on re - turn.

Moderato.

I came to the spot where the white pil-grim lay, And pen-sive-ly stood by his tomb; When in a low

The tem-pest may roar, and the loud thun-der roll, And ga-ther-ing storms may a-rise; Yet ealm are my

whis-per I heard some-thing say, How sweet-ly I sleep here a-lone!

feel-ings, at rest is my soul, The tears are all wiped from my eyes.

The cause of my Master propell'd me from home,
I bid my companion farewell;
I left my sweet children (who for me do mourn)
In far distant regions to dwell.

I wander'd an exile and stranger below,
To publish salvation abroad;
The trump of the gospel endeavor'd to blow,
Inviting poor sinners to God.

But when among strangers, and far from my home,
No kindred or relative nigh,
I met the contagion, and sunk in the tomb,
My spirit to mansions on high.

O tell my companion and children most dear
To weep not for Joseph, though gone! [dear,
The same hand that led me through scenes dark and
Has kindly conducted me home.

* A tradition of the New-York Indians.

ANTHEM—ONE HUNDREDTH PSALM.

105



Make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, un-

Make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, un-



to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, the

to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, the

ANTHEM—ONE HUNDREDTH PSALM. (Continued.)

Lord with glad - ness. Come be - fore his pre - sence, his pre - sence with sing - ing, his pre - sence with sing - ing—

Lord with glad - ness. Come be - fore his pre - sence, his pre - sence with sing - ing, his pre - sence with sing - ing—

Come before his presence, his presence with singing. The Lord he is God. and

his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord—the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and

ANTHEM—ONE HUDREDTH PSALM. (Continued.)

107

not we ourselves—it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves. We are his peo - ple,

not we ourselves—it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves. We are his peo - ple,

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. En - ter in - to his gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. En - ter in - to his gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his

ANTHEM—ONE HUNDREDTH PSALM. (Continued.)

courts with praise. Be thank-ful un-to him, and bless his name—Be thank-ful un-to him, and

courts with praise. Be thank-ful un-to him, and bless his name—Be thank-ful un-to him, and

bless his name— Bless his name— his name— Bless his name— Bless his name.

bless his name— Bless his name— Bless his name— Bless his name— Bless his name.

While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came

down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, (for migh - ty dread Had seized their troubled minds,) "Glad tidings

of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind. To you, in David's town, this day, Is born of David's line, The

The image shows a page from a musical score. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: The heavenly babe you there shall find To human view dis-". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand part with a treble clef and a left-hand part with a bass clef, both in the same key signature. The music is in a common time signature (C). The score is printed on aged, yellowed paper.

Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: The heavenly babe you there shall find To human view dis-

play'd, All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands, And in a manger laid." Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith ap-

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "play'd, All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands, And in a manger laid." Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith ap-

pear'd a shining throug Of an - gels praising God, on high, And thus ad - dress'd their song : "All glo - ry be to

VIVACE.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "pear'd a shining throug Of an - gels praising God, on high, And thus ad - dress'd their song : "All glo - ry be to". The tempo marking "VIVACE." is placed above the third staff.

God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good will henceforth, from heaven to men, Be - gin and ne - ver cease—Good

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the words "God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good will henceforth, from heaven to men, Be - gin and ne - ver cease—Good" aligned with the notes.

will hence - forth, from heaven to men, Be - gin and ne - ver cease— Be - gin and ne - ver cease."

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics "will hence - forth, from heaven to men, Be - gin and ne - ver cease— Be - gin and ne - ver cease." are written below the staves, with the words "Be - gin" and "ne - ver" grouped together in parentheses.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a 4/4 time signature. The music is written in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us now de - part in peace ; }
 Still on heavenly man - na feed-ing, Let our faith and love in-crease : } Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion ;

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a 4/4 time signature. The music is written in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Up to thee our hearts we raise : When we reach our bliss - ful station, Then we'll give thee no - bler praise—nobler praise—nobler praise—

Then we'll give thee no - bler praise. And we'll sing hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb—to God and the

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 3/4, which changes to 2/4 after the first measure. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the other three staves. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Lamb—And we'll sing hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb—to God and the Lamb.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, with the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The melody continues on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the other three staves. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

Algonquin	Page 48	Fox	13	Mandan	77	Okawwuck	21	Pocasset	56	Tallahassee	109
Annawon	55			Massasoit	101	Old Indian Hymn	63	Pokanoket	60	Tecumseh	84
Apes	28			Menominie	70	Oneida	86	Pontiac	33	Teton	53
Assawomset	58	Groton	50	Miami	44	One hundredth		Poquyantup	92	Tispaquin	68
				Michigan	62	Psalm (Anthem)	105	Potawattomie	88	Tonawanda	43
				Milwaukie	37	Onondaga	93	Powhatan	52	Totoson	38
Bralton	22	Huron	9	Mishwaukie	20	Osage	94			Tuscarorah	28
Brothertown	32			Mississippi	35	Osceola	80				
				Missionary, or White		Oshkosh	13	Quapaw	9	Umpame	96
		Iroquoi	11	Pilgrim	104	Ottawa	59	Quinnebaug	22	Uncas	50
				Missouri	57	Ottoe	24				
Caddoe	61			Mohawk	49						
Calumet	81			Mohegan	49						
Canonechet	78	Jersey	14	Montauk	12						
Cayuga	99			Mooanan	65	Passamaquoddy	36	Sac	60	Wabash	27
Cherokee	51			Munponset	33	Patchaug	73	Sassamon	47	Wampanoag	29
Chickasaw	67	Keokuck	91	Munsee	15	Paugus	72	Schoharie	66	Watchaug	87
Chilt	103	Kewanowut	34			Pautucket	39	Seconet	58	Waupun	62
Chippeway	51	Kickapoo	30			Pawnee	16	Seminole	98	Waushara	71
Commuck	54	Kiskarrah	46			Penobscot	89	Seneca	17	Wessagussett	85
Creek	26	Kusick	100	Narraganset	83	Peoria	42	Shawnee	41	Wetamoe	48
Cummanche	8	Kyoe	19	Natchez	82	Pequot	7	Shenandoah	8	Winnebago	40
				Neechy	102	Pessicus	66	Shoshonee	113	Wyandot	55
				Netop	79	Philip	75	Sioux	97		
Delaware	19	Little Osage	64	Niantick	90	Piankishaw	76	Sippican	95		
						Piscataqua	74	Skatakook	23	Yamasee	18
Flathead	10	Magnus	65	Occum	31	Pocahontas	64	Stockbridge	26	Yaraco	25
								Susquehannah	69	Yazoo	45

METRICAL INDEX.

SHORT METRE.		LONG METRE.									
Bralton	Page 22	Algonquin	48	Wabash	27	Uncas	50	8 lines 7's.		Onondaga	93
Cummanche	8	Apes	28	Wampanoag	29	Waupun	62	Canonechet	78	Penobsco	89
Delaware	19	Brothertown	32	Wetamoo	48	Wyandot	55	Mandan	77	Poquyantup	92
Flathead	10	Creek	26	Winnebago	40			Netop	79	6 lines 7's.	
Fox	13			Yaraco	25	4 lines 7's.		Philip	75	Osage	94
Huron	9	Kewanowut	34	Yazoo	45	Little Osage	64	Piankishaw	76	Sippican	95
Iroquo	11	Kickapoo	30	COMMON METRE.		Magnus	65				
Jersey	14	Kiskarrah	46	Annawon	55	Moocanan	65	4 lines 11's.	80	4 6's & 2 8's.	
Kyoe	19	Miami	44	Assawomset	58	Pessicus	66	Osceola	80	Sioux	97
Mishwaukie	20	Milwaukie	37	Caddoe	61	Pocahontas	64	4 lines 10's & 11's.		Umpama	96
Montauk	12	Mississippi	35	Cherokee	51	Schoharie	66	Calumet	81	8 lines 8's.	
Munseo	15	Munponset	33	Chippeway	51			Natchez	82	Cayuga	99
Okawwuck	21			Commuck	54	8 lines 7's & 6's.				Kusick	100
Oshkosh	13	Occum	31	Groton	50	Chickasaw	67	6 lines 8's.		Massasoit	101
Pawnee	16	Ottoo	24	Michigan	62	Menominie	70	Narraganset	83	Neechy	102
Pequot	7	Passamaquoddy	36	Missouri	57	Patchaug	73	Tecumseh	84	Seminole	98
Quapaw	9	Pautucket	39	Mohawk	49	Paugus	72	Wessagussett	85		
Quinnebaug	22	Peoria	42	Mohegan	49					4 8's & 2 6's.	4 lines 12, 9, 12, 9.
Seneca	17	Pontiac	33	Old Indian Hymn	63	Susquehannah	69	Oneida	86	Chilt	103
Shenandoah	8	Sassamon	47	Ottawa	59	Tispaquin	68	Potawattomie	88	—	
Yamasee	18	Shawnee	41	Pocasset	56	Waushara	71	Watchaug	87	ANTHEM, &c.	
		Skatakook	23	Pokanoket	60					One hundredth	
		Stockbridge	26	Powhatan	52	PARTICULAR METRE.				Psalm	105
						Piscataqua	74	8 lines 8's & 7's.		Shoshonee	113
				Sac	60	Missionary, or White		Keokuck	91	Tallahassee	109
				Seconet	58	Pilgrim	104	Niantick	90		

June 1904

