

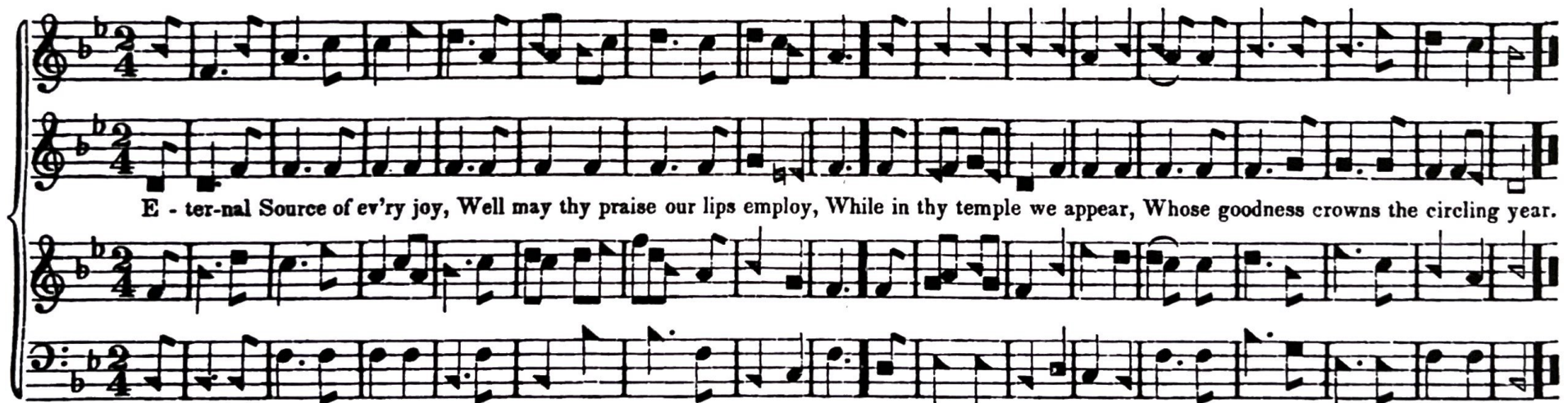
## Chapter 1

## PARENT TRIBES

THE BROTHERTOWN TRIBE began as an amalgamation of Christianized Algonquin Indians from seven different communities: Mohegan, Montauk, Narragansett, Niantic, Stonington (Pequot), Groton/Mashantucket (Pequot) and Farmington (Tunxis). Commuck paid tribute to these by naming a tune after each of them. The name of the Tunxis Indians had been forgotten by Commuck's time, although it is unclear as to why their remembered town name, Farmington, was not included. Nonetheless, as it seems proper to include a tune for each of the seven parent communities, ALGONQUIN stands in here for the Tunxis Tribe of Farmington. We have presented the tunes in this section in alphabetical order by title.

## HYMN 661.

## ALGONQUIN. L. M.



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.

- |   |                                    |                                     |  |
|---|------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|--|
| 2. Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days | Demand successive songs of praise: | Still be the cheerful homage paid   | With opening light, and evening shade. |
| 3. O may our more harmonious tongue         | In worlds unknown pursue the song; | And in those brighter courts adore, | Where days and years revolve no more.  |

## HYMN 526.

## BROTHERTOWN. L. M.

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

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clef), and a fourth staff at the bottom. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

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

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same layout as the first system. The lyrics continue below the vocal staff. The music concludes with a final cadence.

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.