TWENTY-FOUR PSALM TUNES

TWO HYMNS

with Music at Length

THE

Dying Christian

TO HIS SOUL,

AND

Three easy Anthems.

Composed by

THOMAS SHOEL.

Enter'd at Stationers Hall

Price 5/-

Printed for the Author, & Sold by him at Montacute; Also by the Revd Mr Herdsman, South Petherton; Mr Crabb, Martock; Mr Joshua Shoel, Wincanton, Somerset; Mr Thomas Richards, Willand, Devon; G.L. Roberts M.D. Bridport; Revd Mr Geard, Hitchin, Herts: Rev Mr Burkitt Bedford; and by, James Peck, Engraver and Printer (near Cheapside) Newgate Street LONDON.

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr. Barnes, Hay Church
Mr. William Bawden, Aſhburton, Devon
Mr. William Beaton, Montacute
Mr. Anthony Beatſon, Pancras Lane, London
Mr. —— Bennett, Cerne-Abbas, Dorſet
Mr. John Berryman, Low-Ham, Somerſet
Mr. James Bicknell, Compton, Dorſet
Mr. George Buckland, Saliſbury, Wilts
Mr. John Bunter, Tintinhull, Somerſet
Rev. Mr. Burkit, Bedford, 12 Books
Rev. Mr. Burt, Odcomb, Somerſet, 2 Books
Mr. James Burt, Montacute

Mr. Robert Chaffey, Martock, Somerſet
The Choir of Coombe, St. Nicholas, ditto
The Choir of Chiſelborough, ditto
The Choir at College Lane, Northampton, 6 Books
The Choir of Donyatt, Somerſet
The Choir of Ilton, ditto
The Choir of Lopen, ditto
The Choir of Martock, ditto
The Choir of Uffculm, Devon.
Mr. William Chudleigh, Newton-Buſhel, Devon
Mr. Thomas Clarke, Stratton, Somerſet
Mr. Jacob Cleal, Horton, ditto
Mr. William Cloud, Drayton, ditto
Mr. John Cox, Ilminſter, ditto
Mr. Joſeph Crabb, Martock, ditto

Mr. Samuel Drayton, Barrington, Somerſet

Mr.

Mr. Froſt, Kentiſbeer, Devon
Mr. William Fooks, Bradford, Dorſet

Rev. Mr. Geard, Hitchin, Herts. 6 Books
Mr. Charles Geard, London
Mr. George Gifford, Chiſelborough, Somerſet
Mr. William Gifford, South Petherton
Mr. William Greenham, Norton
Mr. Thomas Gould, Weſt Coker

Mr. Hallet, Bath, 4 Books
Mr. Robert Hann, Sparkford
Mr. Harriſon, Beaminſter
Mr. Francis Hart, Martock
Mr. William Haſlam, Epping, Eſſex
Mr. Hayes, Yetminſter
Rev. Mr. Herdſman, South Petherton
Mr. Hookins, (Banker,) Yeovil
Mr. John Hopkins, Sydling, 4 books
Mr. Peter Horſey, Lopen
Mr. Hurdin, Shepton Mallet, 3 Books

Mr. John James, Halberton, Devon

M. J. Kellaway, near Shaftſbury

Mr. William Kettle, Hardington
Mr. William Kingwele, Stoke-under-Ham

Mr. Samuel Laven, South Petherton

John Meech, Eſq. Reading
Mr. John Moore, Ilminſter
Mr. Jacob Murley, Montacute

Mr. Oſtler, Lambrook

Rev. Mr. Paul, Caſtle Cary
Mr. James Peck, Engraver and Printer, Newgate Street, London, 6 Books
Rev. Simon Pittard,
Thomas Welman Poundsford, Eſq. Poundsford Park, Somerſet
Mr. William Priddle, Tintinhull

Mr. Reynolds, Charlton
Mr. Robert Richards, Stoke-under-Ham
Mr. Thomas Richards, Willand, Devon.
G. L. Roberts, M. D. Bridport
Rev. Mr. Rogers, Beaminſter
Mr. William Ryall, Thornford

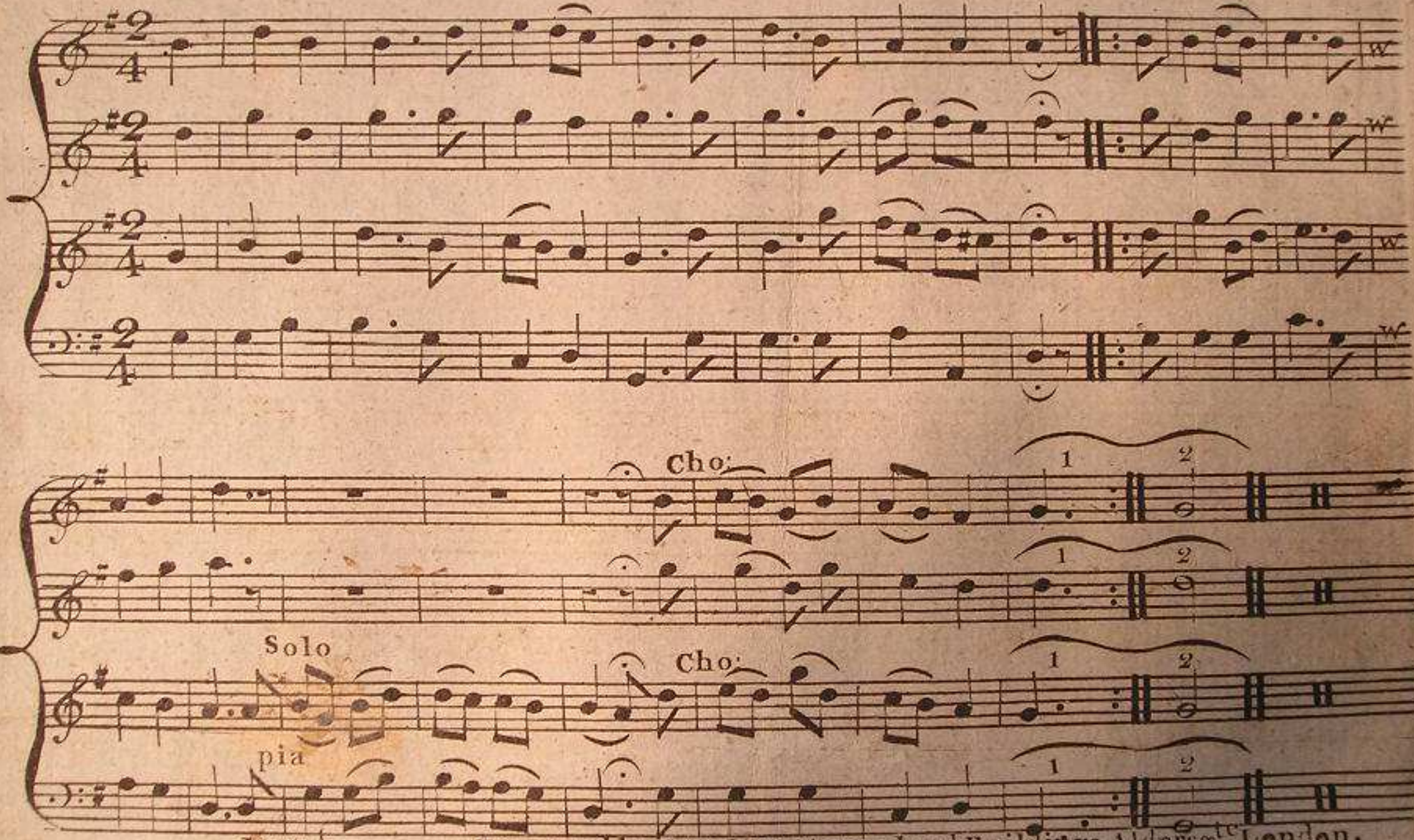
Mr.

Mr. John Seed, Dartmouth, Devon
Mr. William Simkins, Kingſbridge, ditto
Singing Society, Wilton
Mr. Benjamin Smith, Mirfield, near Huddersfield, Yorkſhire
Samuel Sparks, Eſq. Crewkerne
Mr. John Stidworthy, South Pool, Devon
Mr. Strong, Yeovil
Mr. Calvin Sugg, Chard
Mr. Ephraim Sumpſion, London
Mr. Thring, Ugford
Rev. Benjamin Waſe,
Mr. John Watts, Aſhill
Mr. Benjamin Wilton, Montacute

Printed by A. Paris, Rolls' Buildings, Fetter Lane, for J. Peck, Newgate Street, near Cheapſide, London.

St. Albans 51

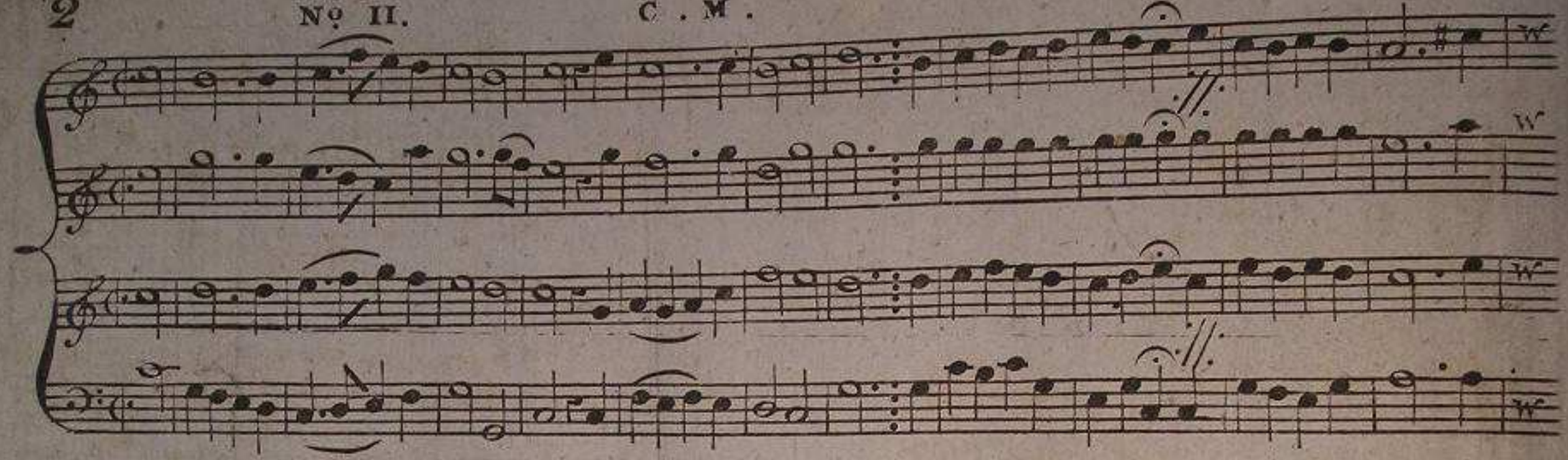
No. I. Comn. Metre. ✻ In the following pieces the principal Air is placed next the Bass. —— The Solos to be sung by the first Treble, unless otherwise marked.

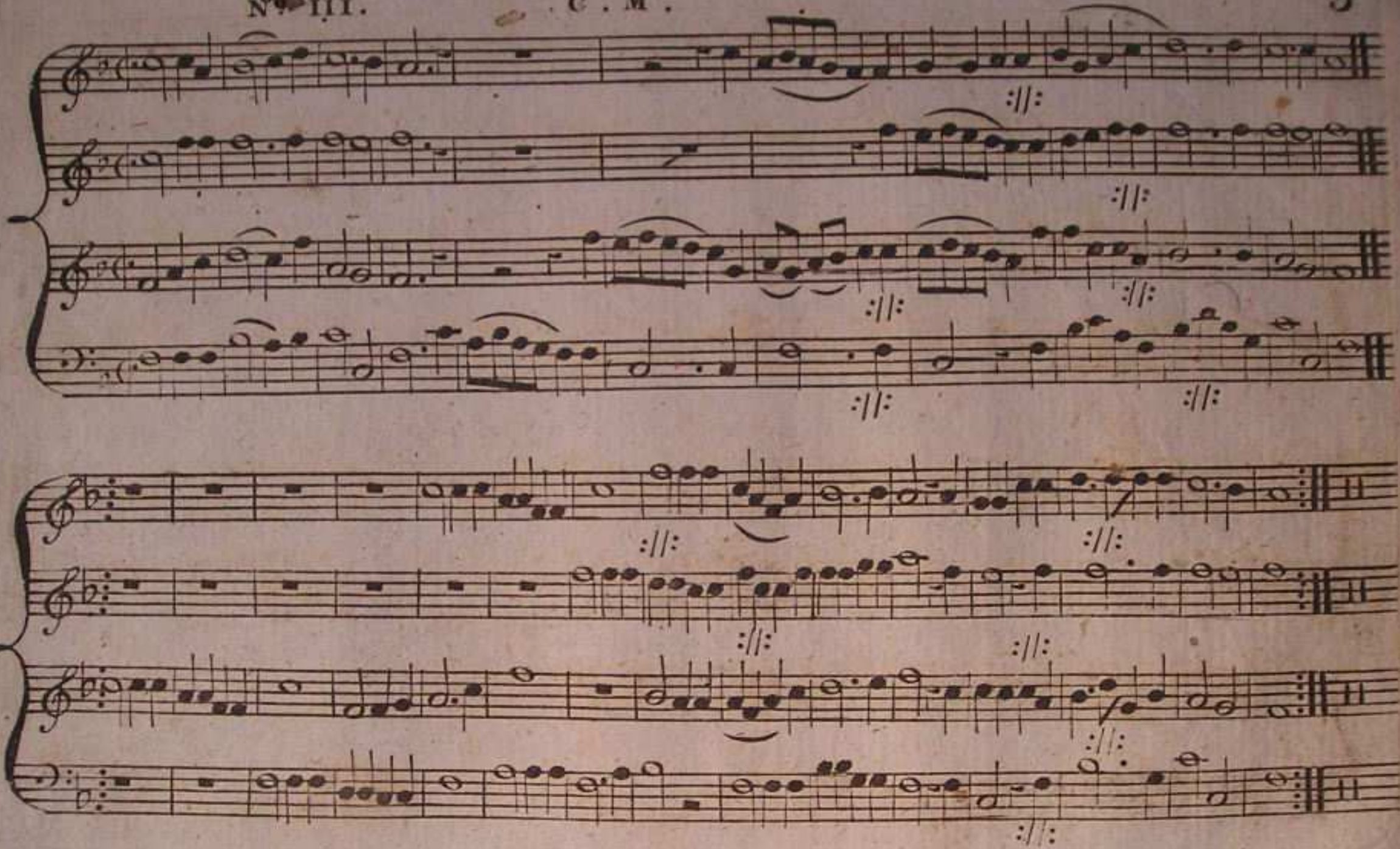


Instrt.

Engraved by J. Peck. Westmoreland Buildings Aldersgte. London.

Nº II. C . M .

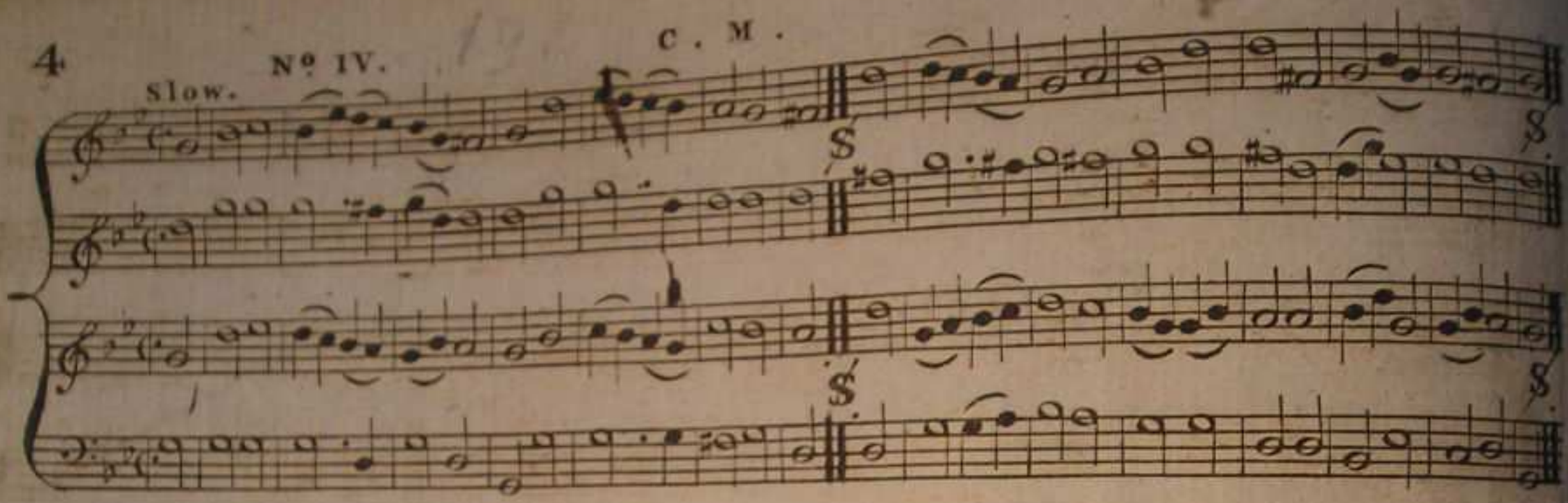




Nº IV.

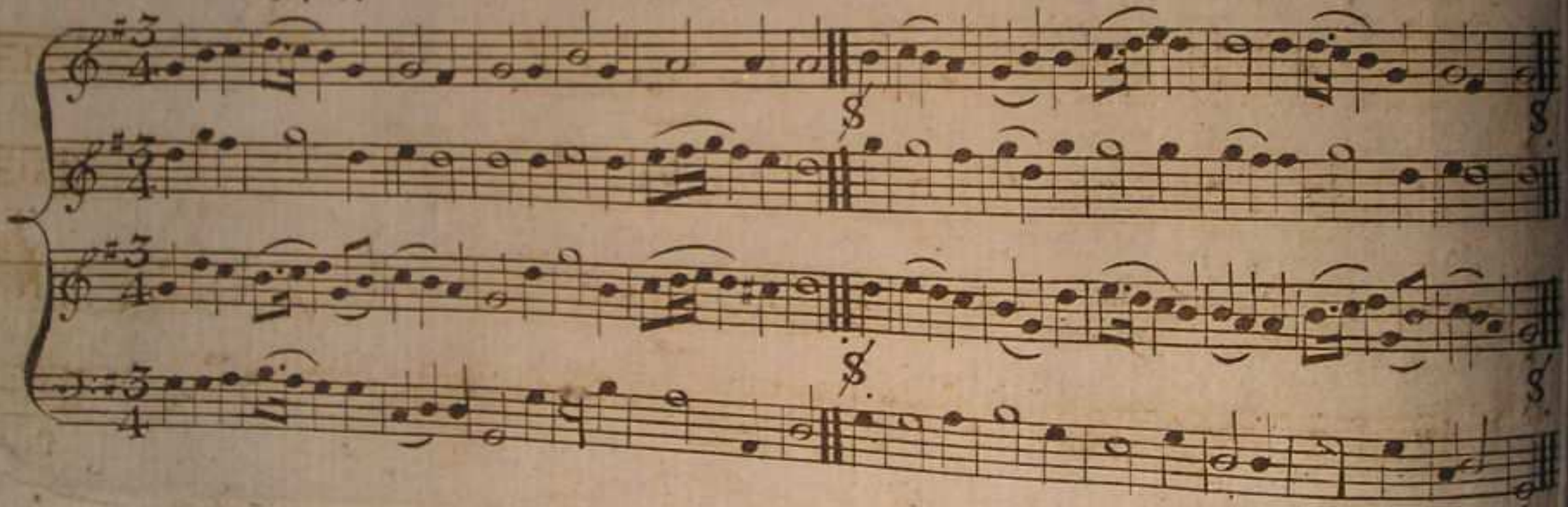
C . M .

Slow.



Nº V.

C . M .



Nº VI.

C . M.

Two Trebles

Cho: Brisk

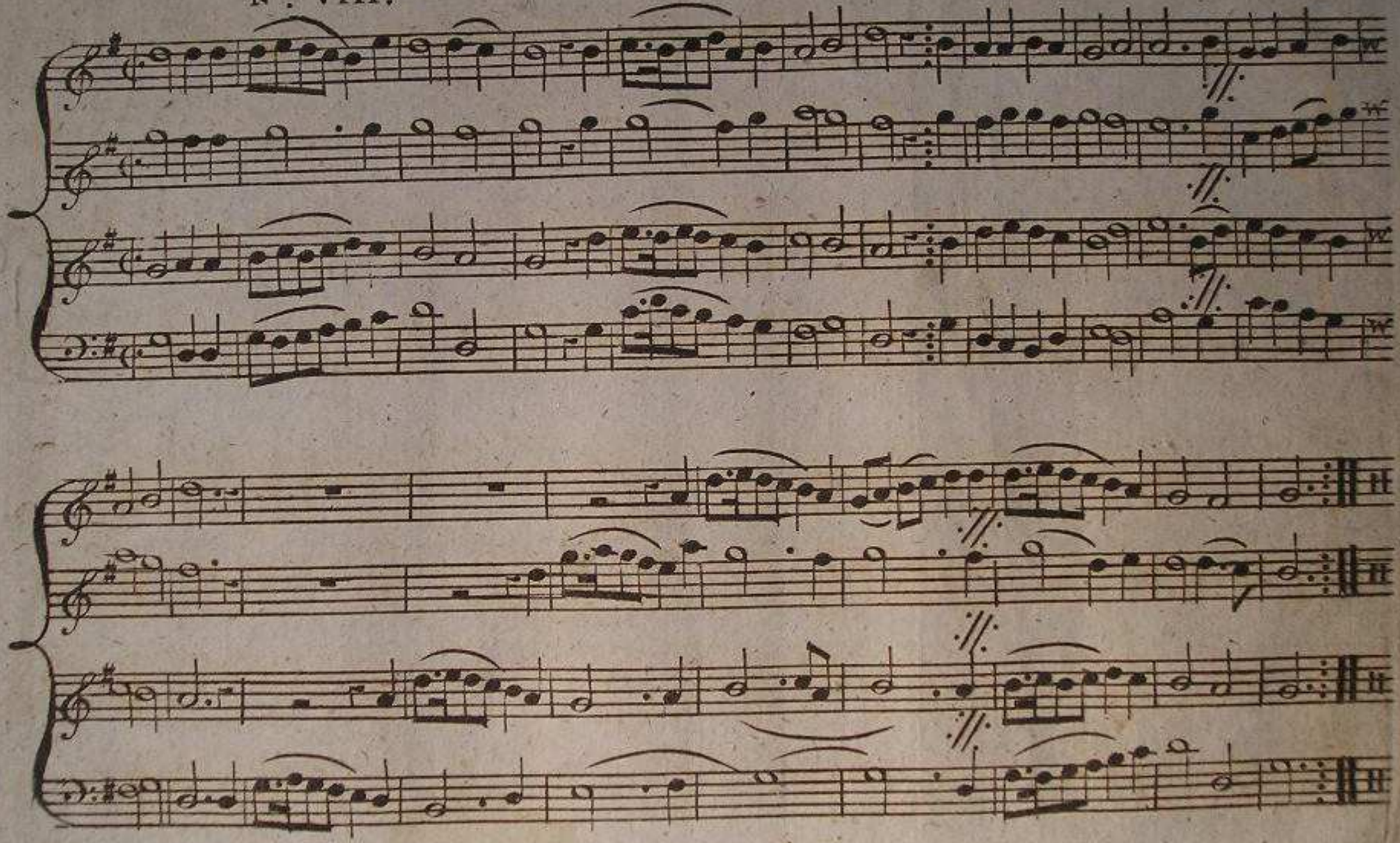
Nº VII.

C . M .

Solo

Cho :

N°. VIII. C. M.



N° IX. C . M .

Verse pia Cho:for

Two Trebles

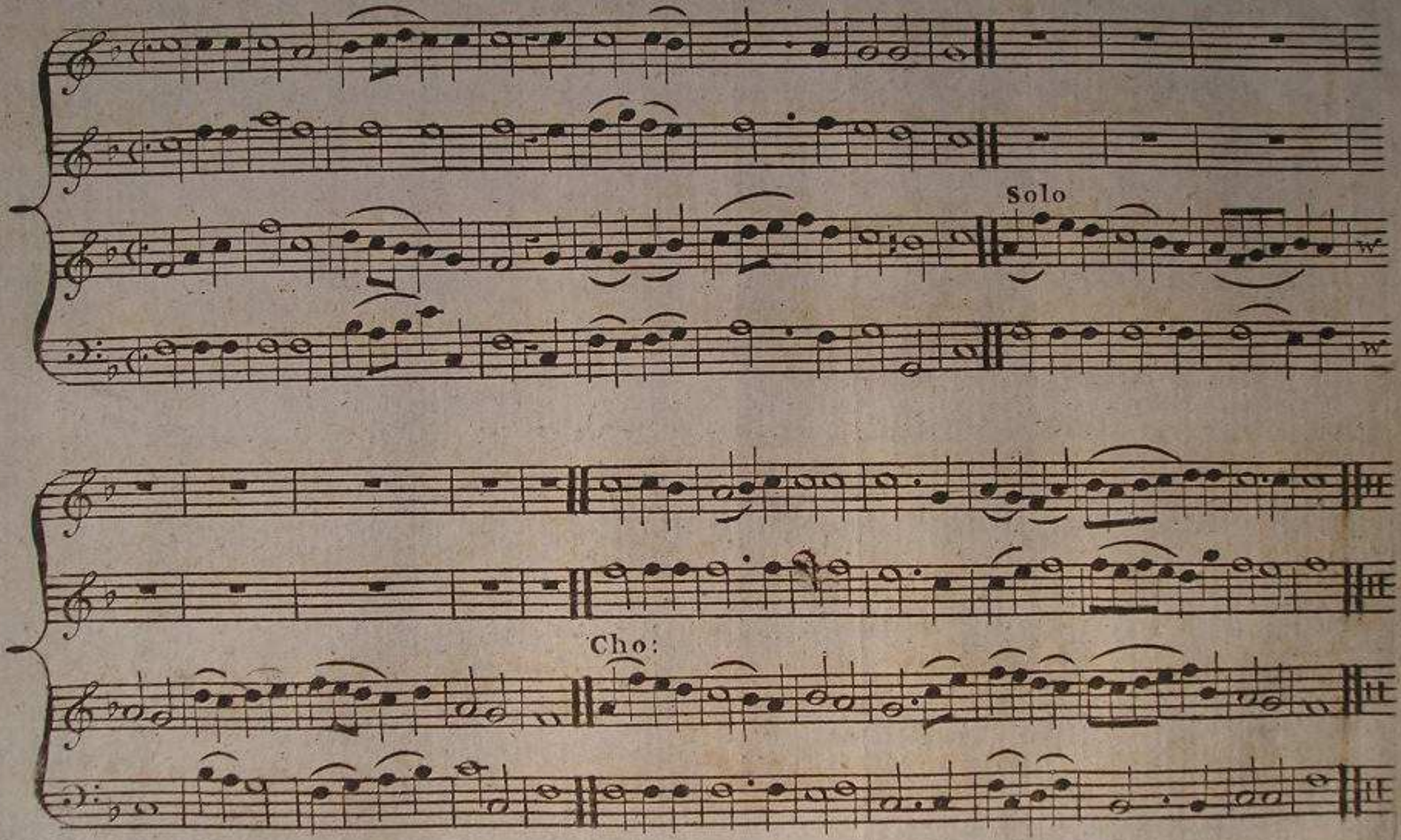
Cho: Brisk

N.° XI.

L . M .

Verse

Cho: forte


Solo
Cho:

No. XIII.

L. M.

Solo

Cho:

N°. XIV. L. M.

Cho:

Solo

Cho:

No. XV.

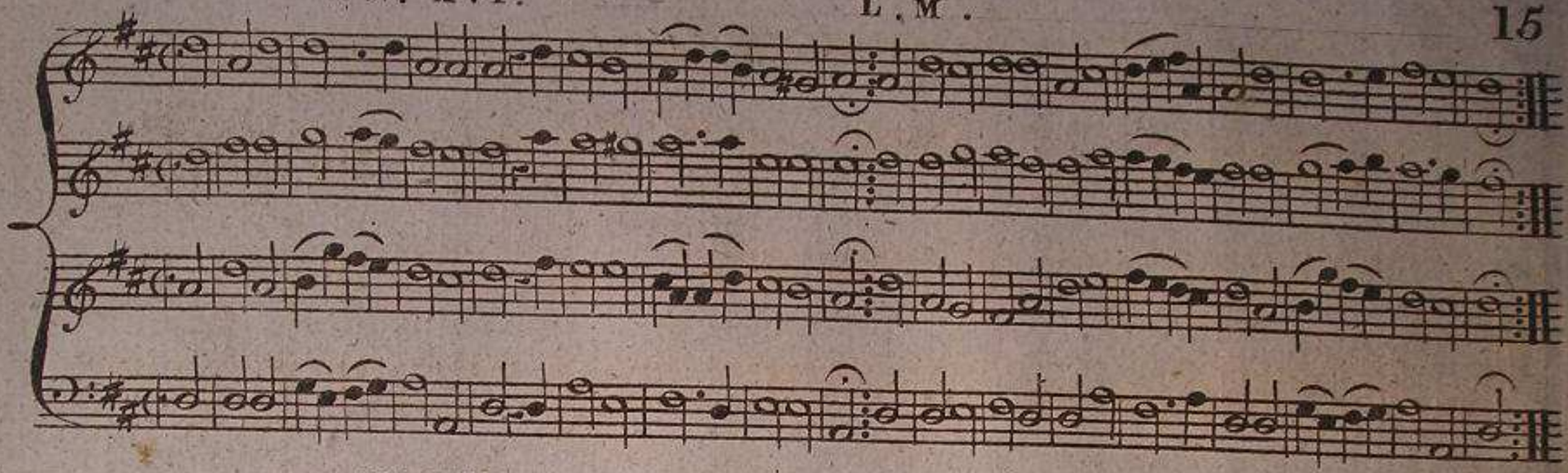
L. M.

Cho:

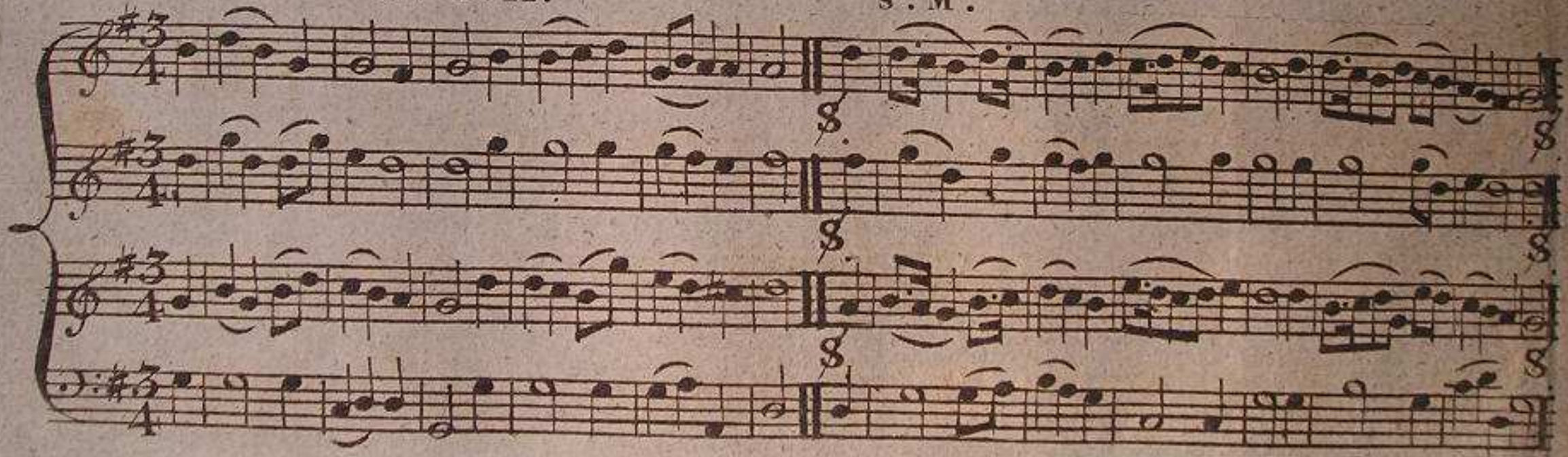
Two Trebles

Cho:

N°. XVI. L. M.



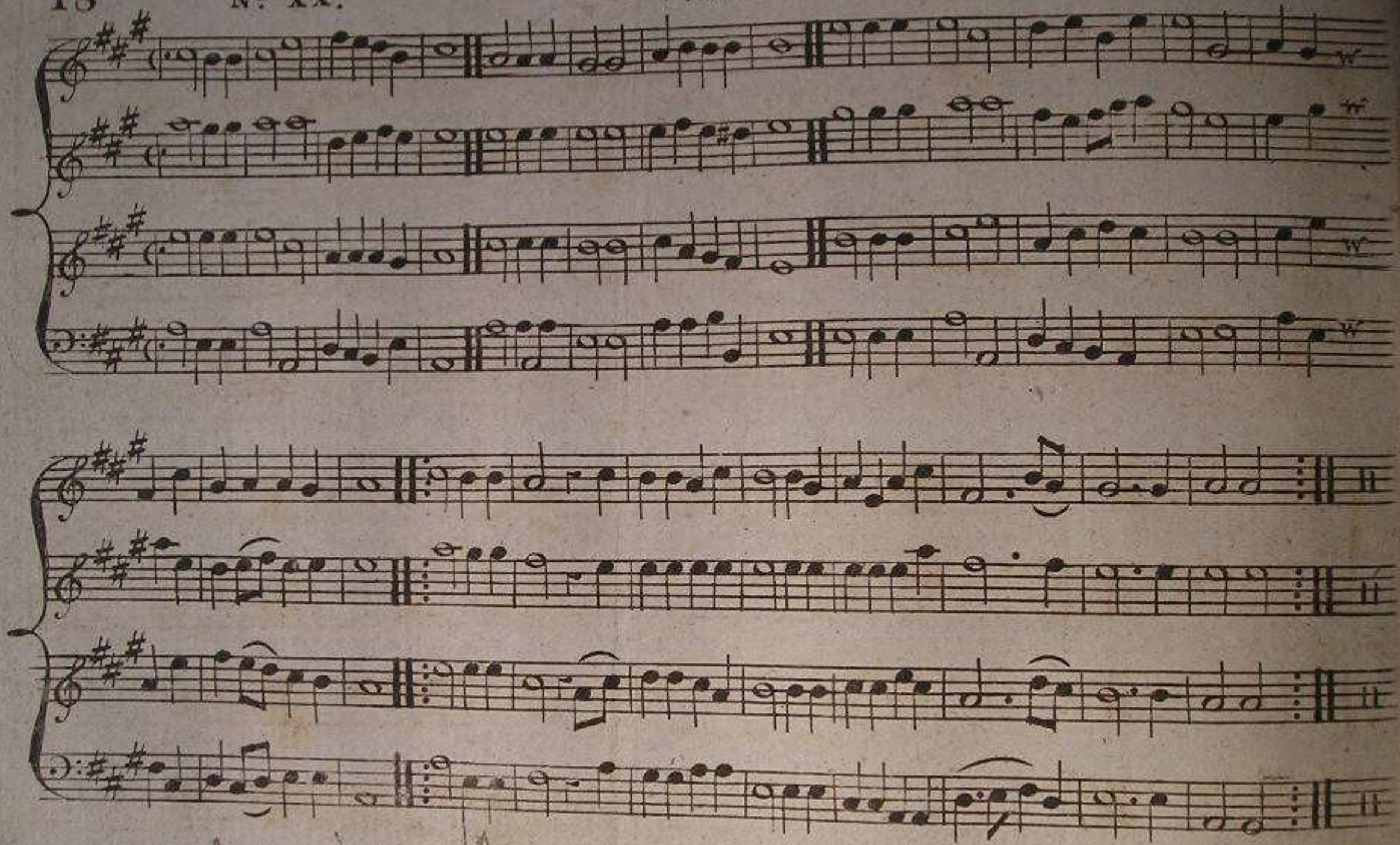
N°. XVII. S. M.

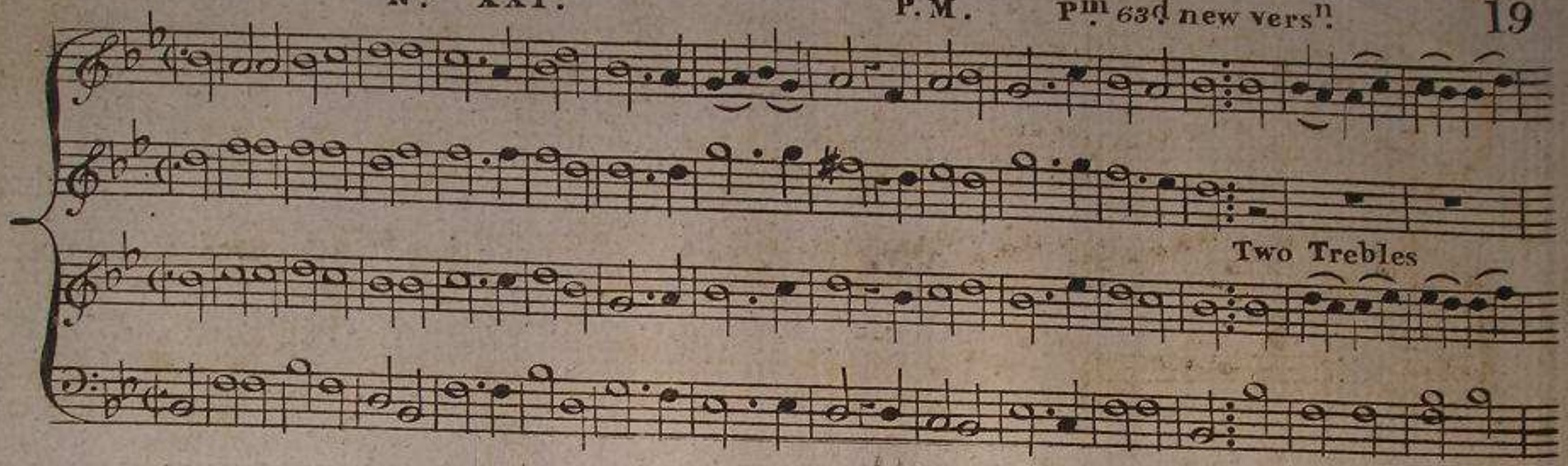


N°. XVIII.

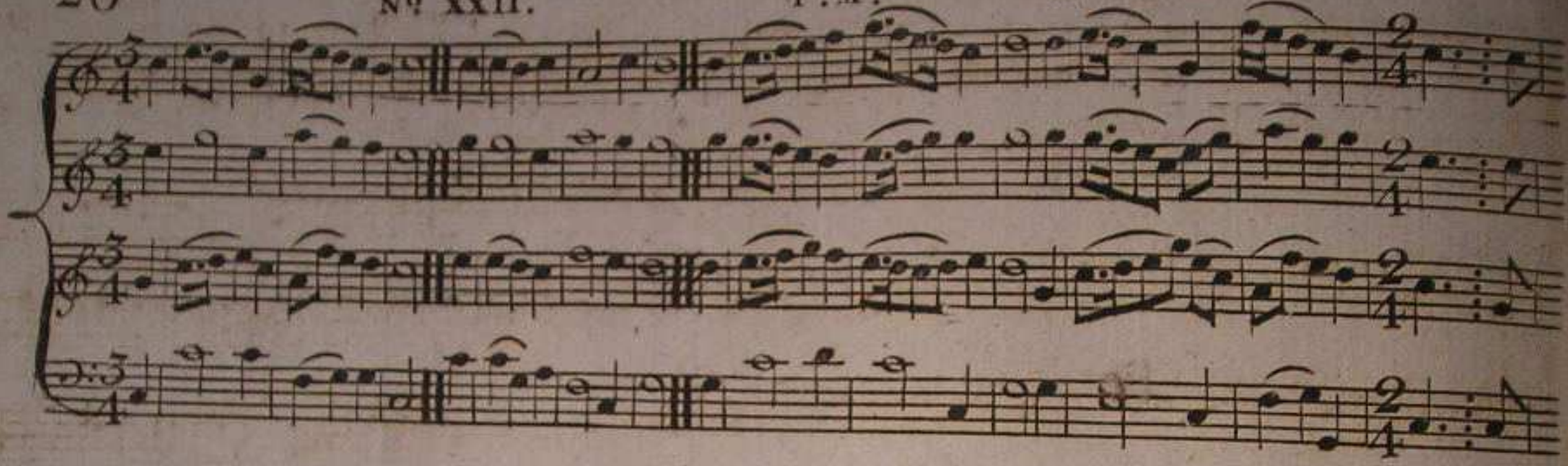
S. M.

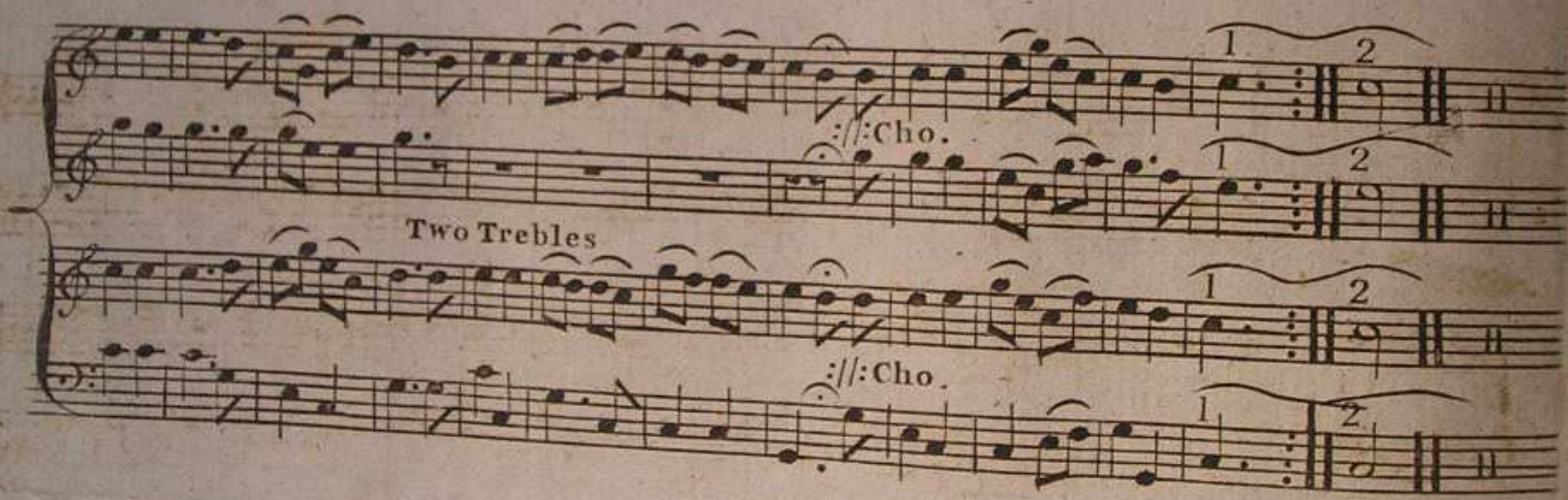
No. XX. P. M. as Psm. 50th. old versn. or Dr. Watts.




Two Trebles
:||:Cho.
:||:
:||:Cho.
:||:
ff.

Nº XXII. P.M. as Ps: 148th.





Two Trebles

Cho:

Cho:

No XXIV. P.M. as Ps:149th

Cho:

Solo

Cho:

Ye heavns with sounds of triumph ring Ye Angels burst burst burst into a song Jesus de-

Ye heavns with sounds of triumph ring Ye Angels burst burst burst into a song Jesus de-

-scends desends victorious King And leads his shining train along And leads And leads his

-scends desends victorious King And leads his shining train along And leads And leads his

shining train along Ye saints that sleep in dust arise arise Let joy re a nimate your clay a

shining train along Ye saints that sleep in dust arise arise Let joy re a nimate your clay a

rise arise Let joy re a nimate your clay Spring to your Savior thro' the skies thro' the skies And round

rise arise Let joy re a nimate your clay Spring to your Savior thro' the skies thro' the skies And round

his throne round his throne your homage pay Then let the sons of heav'n draw nigh While to

his throne round his throne your homage pay Then let the sons of heav'n draw nigh While to

the wond'ring hosts you tell From graves & worms from sin & hell

the wond'ring hosts you tell How feeble mortals rose so high From graves & worms from sin & hell

How feeble mortals rose so high From graves & worms from sin & hell Tell them in accents like th.

Two Trebles

How feeble mortals rose so high From graves & worms from sin & hell Tell them in accents like th.

own What an incarnate God could do Then point to Jesus on the throne And boast And boast boast that

own What an incarnate God could do Then point to Jesus on the throne And boast And boast boast that

Jesus died for you Transported they no more can hear Their voices catch the sa cred flame

Jesus died for you Transported they no more can hear Their voices catch the sa cred flame

Their voices catch the sacred flame Harmonious to the Fathers ear Jesus the God their

Their voices catch the sacred flame Harmonious to the Fathers ear Jesus the God their

Pia For

harps proclaim Jesus the God their harps proclaim Jesus the God their harps proclaim

Pia For

harps proclaim Jesus the God their harps proclaim Jesus the God their harps proclaim

Slower

Sin has its dire in-cur-sions made That thou mightst prove thy pow'r to save And

Slower

Sin has its dire in-cur-sions made That thou mightst prove thy pow'r to save And

Death his ensigns wide display'd That thou mightst triumph o'er the Grave That

Death his ensigns wide display'd That thou mightst triumph o'er the Grave That

Very slow

thou That thou mightst triumph o'er the Grave That thou mightst triumph o'er the Grave

Very slow

thou That thou mightst triumph o'er the Grave That thou mightst triumph o'er the Grave

HYMN II.

Dr. Watts.

Joy to the world Joy to the world the Lord is come Let earth recieve her King Let

Joy to the world Joy to the world the Lord is come Let earth recieve her King Let

Verse

earth receive her King Let earth receive her King

Cho:

Let ev'ry heart prepare him room Let ev'ry

Verse

earth receive her King Let earth receive her King

Cho:

Let ev'ry heart prepare him room Let ev'ry

heart prepare him room And heav'n and nature sing And heavn and nature sing

heart prepare him room And heav'n and nature sing And heavn and nature sing

No more let sin and sorrows grow Nor thorns infest the ground He comes to

Two Trebles

No more let sin and sorrows grow Nor thorns infest the ground He comes to

make his blessings flow He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found Far

make his blessings flow He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found Far

Cho: Brisk

as the curse is found found He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations

Cho: Brisk

as the curse is found found He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations

prove The glories of his righteousness And wonders of his love Joy to the world

prove The glories of his righteousness And wonders of his love Joy to the world

Joy to the world the Savior reigns the Savior reigns Let men - - - - their

Joy to the world the Savior reigns the Savior reigns Let men their tongues employ Let

Hymn II.

Forte

tongues employ While fields and floods rocks hills and plains While fields and

Softer

Forte

men their tongues employ While fields and floods rocks hills and plains While fields and

floods rocks hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy Repeat the sounding

floods rocks hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy Re -

instr.

Repeat the sounding joy Re -

joy . While fields and floods rocks hills and plains Re peat the sounding joy

Re - peat the sounding joy - - - - - - - -

- peat the sounding joy While fields and floods rocks hills and plains Repeat the

- peat Re - peat Re - peat the sounding joy Repeat &c

Re - - peat Re - - peat Repeat the sounding joy

While fields and floods rocks hills and plains Repeat

sounding joy Re - - peat Repeat the sounding joy

Slow

Pia

Vital Spark of heavnly flame Quit O quit this mortal frame Trembling hoping lingring

Pia

Vital Spark of heavnly flame Quit O quit this mortal frame Trembling hoping lingring

faster

flying Oh the pain the bliss of dying the bliss of dying Cease fond nature cease thy strife And

faster

flying Oh the pain the bliss of dying the bliss of dying Cease fond nature cease thy strife And

P Pia

let me languish let me languish let me languish into life Hark Hark they whisper

Two Trebles
P Pia

let me languish let me languish let me languish into life Hark Hark they whisper

Cho PP

Hark they whisper angels say "Sister Spirit Sister Spirit come a_way"

Cho

Cho brisk

What is this ab -

Cho PP

Hark they whisper angels say "Sister Spirit Sister Spirit come a_way"

Cho

Cho brisk

What is this ab -

Pia

sorbs me quite Steals my senses shuts my sight Drowns my spirits draws my breath

Pia

sorbs me quite Steals my senses shuts my sight Drowns my spirits draws my breath

cres

Tell me my soul can this be death can this be death Tell me my soul can this be death?

cres

Tell me my soul can this be death can this be death Tell me my soul can this be death?

Slow Faster

The world recedes it disappears Heav'n opens on my eyes my ears with sounds se

Slow Faster

The world recedes it disappears Heav'n opens on my eyes my ears with sounds se

Vivace

raphic ring Lend lend your wings I mount - fly O grave where is thy

Vivace

raphic ring Lend lend your wings I mount - I fly O grave where is thy

victory thy victory O Grave where is thy victory O Death where is thy sting Lend lend y

victory thy victory O Grave where is thy victory O Death where is thy sting Lend lend y

wings I mount I fly O Gr-ve wh-re is thy victory O D-th O D-th wh-re is thy sting O D-th O D-th wh-re is thy sting?

wings I mount I fly O Gr-ve wh-re is thy victory O D-th O D-th wh-re is thy sting O D-th O D-th wh-re is thy sting?

Cho:

O Lord our Governor O Lord our Governor how excellent is thy name how excellent

Cho

O Lord our Governor O Lord our Governor how excellent is thy name how excellent

is thy name how excellent is thy name in all the world world Thou hast set thy

is thy name how excellent is thy name in all the world world Thou hast set thy

glory thou hast set thy glory a-bove the heav'ns hast set thy glory a-bove the heav'ns

glory thou hast set thy glory a-bove the heav'ns hast set thy glory a-bove the heav'ns

CONTRA SOLO

When I consider the heav'ns the work of thy fingers the moon & the stars which thou hast or

dain'd when I consider the heav'ns the work of thy fingers the moon & the stars the moon and the

Slow

Lord what is man what is man that thou art mindful of him and the

stars which thou hast ordain'd Two Trebles

Lord what is man what is man that thou art mindful of him and the

Slow

Cho: brisk

son of man and the son of man that thou visit'st him? Thou madest him

son of man and the son of man that thou visit'st him? Thou madest him

Cho. brisk

lower than the Angels to crown him to crown him with glo-ry and worship

lower than the Angels to crown him to crown him with glo-ry and worship

SOLO

Thou madst him to have do-minion of the works of thy hands of the works of thy

hands to have do-minion of the works of thy hands of the works of thy hands

Cho Vivace

Thou hast put all things in subjection thou hast put all things in subjection

Thou hast put all things in subjection thou hast put all things in subjection

under his feet thou hast put all things in subjection un_der his feet

under his feet thou hast put all things in subjection un_der his feet

End with the first Chorus.

ANTHEM from 16th Psalm

SOLO

Preserve me preserve me O God for in thee do I put my trust in thee in

thee do I put my trust preserve me O God O God for in thee do I put my

trust in thee in thee do I put my trust I have set thee always before me

I have set thee al_ways be fore me Thou art at my right hand athou

Pia

For pia

art at my right hand at my right hand at my right hand thou art at

my right hand I shall not be re-mov'd I shall not be re-mov'd thou

For

Pia For

art at my right hand I shall not be re-mov'd I shall not

be re-mov'd Seigue

Cho

Wherefore my heart was glad my heart was glad my heart was glad

Wherefore my heart was glad &c

Cho

Wherefore my heart was glad my heart was glad my heart was glad

and my glory rejoic'd my glory rejoic'd my flesh shall al_so rest in hope

and my glory

and my glory rejoic'd my glory rejoic'd my flesh shall al_so rest in hope

my glory rejoicd my glory rejoicd my flesh shall al-so rest in hope

my glory rejoicd my glory rejoicd my flesh shall al-so rest in hope

SOLO

Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell thou wilt not leave thou wilt not leavemy

soul in hell nor wilt thou suffer nor wilt thou suffer thine Ho ly One thine Ho ly

Pia For

One to see corruption nor wilt thou suffer nor wilt thou suffer thine Ho ly

Pia For

One thine Ho ly One to see corruption nor wilt thou suffer thine Ho ly One to

Cho brisk

s n Thou shalt shew me the path of life thou shalt shew me the

Cho brisk

see cor-ruption Thou shalt shew me the path of life thou shalt shew me the

path of life In thy presence is the

In thy presence is the ful_ness of

path of life In thy presence is the ful_ness of joy and

In thy presence is the ful_ness of joy and at thy right

fulness the fulness of joy the ful_ness of joy and at thy right

joy and at thy right hand are pleasures for p e - ver _ more are

at thy right hand and at thy right hand are pleasures for e_ver are

hand and at thy right hand are pleasures for e - ver _ more for

hand are pleasures for e-ver-more A-men A-men A-men

pleasures for e-ver for e-ver-more

pleasures for e-ver for e-ver-more A-men A-men A-men

e-ver-more for e-ver-more

ANTHEM III. 1st Cornt. 15th Ch:

Now is Christ risen now is Christ risen from the dead and be come the

first fruits of them that slept and be come the first fruits of them that slept

Cho

For since by man came Death by man came also the resurrection of the

Cho

For since by man came Death by man came also the resurrection of the

Brisk

dead For as in Adam all die evn so in Christ shall all be made alive

Brisk

dead For as in Adam all die evn so in Christ shall all be made alive

evn so in Christ shall all be made alive evn so in Chst shall all be made alive

evn so in Christ shall all be made alive evn so in Chst shall all be made alive

Behold I shew you a mystery I shew you a mystery we shall not all sleep we

shall not all sleep but we shall all be changd in a moment in the

SOLO Tenor

twinkling of an eye the twinkling of an eye at the last trump For the

trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raisd incorruptible incorruptible and

Cho brisk

For this corruptible must put on incorruption and this

Cho brisk

we shall be changd For this corruptible must put on incorruption and this

mortal this mortal must put on im mor tal i ty

Then shall be brought to

mortal this mortal must put on im mor tal i ty

6 5 6 7

Death is swallowd up in victory O

pass the saying that is written

Death is swallowd up in victory O

6 6 5 4 3

Death where is thy sting O Grave where is thy victory O Death where is thy sting

Death where is thy sting O Grave where is thy victory O Death where is thy sting

O Grave where is thy victory

The sting of Death is sin & the strength of sin is the

O Grave where is thy victory

But thanks be to God thanks be to God who giveth us the victory thanks be to

law

But thanks be to God thanks be to God who giveth us the victory thanks be to

God thanks be to God who giveth us the victory thro' Jesus Ch: our L: thro Jesus Ch: our L: Amen.

God thanks be to God who giveth us the victory thro' Jesus Ch: our L: thro Jesus Ch: our L: Amen.

Engraved by J. PECK. 61 Newgate Street London.