

# HARMONIA SACRA.

"A POET he, and touched with heav'n's own fire,  
Who with bold rage or solemn pomp of sounds,  
Inflames, exalts, and ravishes the soul:  
Now tender, plaintive, sweet almost to pain  
In love dissolves you; now in sprightly strains

Breathes a gay rapture through your thrilling breast,  
Or melts the heart with airs divinely sad:  
Or wakes to horror the tremendous strings.  
Such was the Bard, whose heavenly strains of old,  
Appeased the fiend of melancholy Saul."—ARMSTRONG.

## PART I.

CONTAINING THE MOST APPROPRIATE TUNES OF THE DIFFERENT METRES, FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

### METRE 1.

### OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

1. To God, the Great, the ever bless'd, Let songs of hon-or be ad-dress'd; His mercy firm for ev - er stands—Give him the praise his love com-mands.

2. Who knows the wonders of thy ways! Who shall fulfill thy boundless praise! Bless'd are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their duty to thy will.

3. Re-mem-ber what thy mercy did For Ja - cob's race, thy chosen seed; And with the same sal-va-tion bless The meanest suppliant of thy grace.

4. Oh may I see thy tribes rejoice, And aid their triumphs with my voice! This is my glory, Lord, to be Join'd to thy saints, and near to thee.

### METRE 10.

### LYONS. 10's & 11's.

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonderful name; The name all victorious of Je-sus ex-tol, His kingdom is glorious, he rules o-ver all.

2. God ruleth on high, al-might-y to save, And still he is nigh—his presence we have: The great congregation his triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Je-sus our King.

3. Sal-va-tion to God who sits on his throne, Let all cry a-loud, and hon-or the Son; The praises of Je-sus the angels pro-claim, Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore and give him his right, A ll glory and pow'r and wisdom and might! All honor and blessing, with angels above, And thanks never ceasing for infinite love,