

100 HYMNS

FROM GADSBY'S SELECTION



**100 HYMNS
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with music

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PREFACE

I have tried to select the hundred hymns which are best-known and loved, and the tunes which are most generally sung to them - strictly avoiding my own favourites and preferences. In some cases I should personally have preferred a different tune. No doubt people will be disappointed that some hymn or tune does not appear.

It has been felt advisable to print a different tune to each hymn. Some tunes, though, are well-known to more than one of the hymns selected - e.g. *Nottingham* and *Rockingham*. In these cases the usual tune is listed as an alternative.

Effort has been made to trace copyright owners and we apologize if in any case copyright inadvertently has been breached.

Over the years a desire has often been expressed (especially in the U.S.A. and the Netherlands) that the whole of Gadsby's hymnbook should be published with suitable tunes appended. As yet such a venture has not proved possible but we hope this small book will serve as an introduction to William Gadsby's Selection of Hymns and provide suitable tunes for those to whom the hymnbook is new.

Our prayer above all is that this publication might be for the honour and glory of God.

B. A. Ramsbottom
August 2006

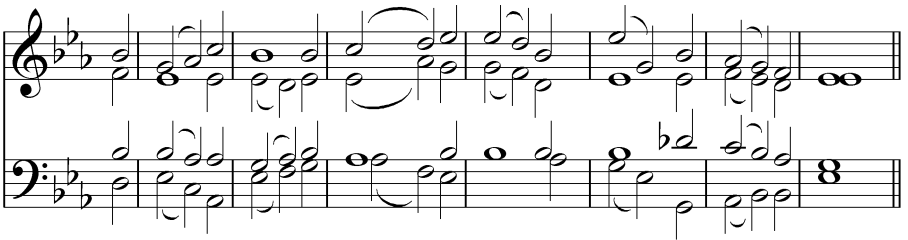
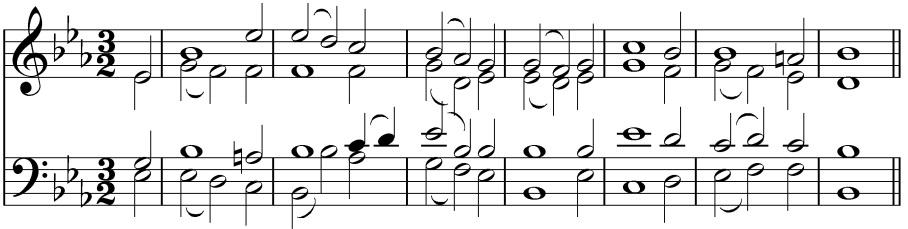
1

The Infinity of God. Ps. 147. 5; Heb. 4. 13

- 1 Great God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee!
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Nature and time quite naked lie
To thy immense survey,
From the formation of the sky,
To the great burning day.
- 4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears –
Great God! there's nothing new!
- 5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thy eternal thought moves on
Thy undisturbed affairs.
- 6 Great God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee!

I. Watts

Abridge



Hymn 1 in "Gadsby's Hymns"
Tune 86 in "The Companion Tune Book"

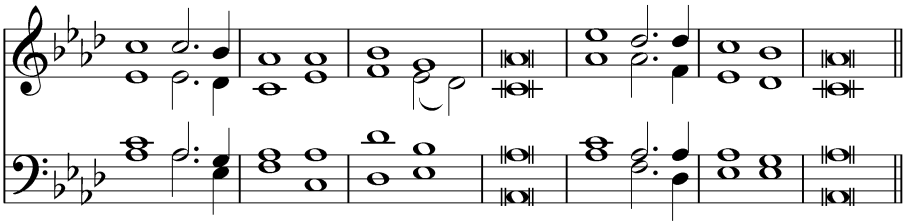
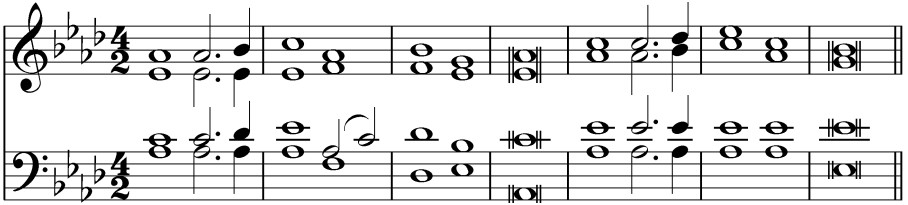
2

The Sovereignty of God. Job. 23. 13; Rom. 9. 15-18

- 1 Keep silence all created things,
And wait your Maker's nod;
My soul stands trembling while she sings
The honours of her God.
- 2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown,
Hang on his firm decree;
He sits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave TO BE.
- 3 Chained to his throne a volume lies,
With all the fates of men,
With every angel's form and size,
Drawn by the eternal pen.
- 4 His providence unfolds the book,
And makes his counsels shine;
Each opening leaf, and every stroke,
Fulfil some deep design.
- 5 Here he exalts neglected worms
To sceptres and a crown;
And there the following page he turns,
And treads the monarch down.
- 6 Not Gabriel asks the reason why,
Nor God the reason gives;
Nor dares the favourite angel pry
Between the folded leaves.
- 7 My God, I would not long to see
My fate with curious eyes;
What gloomy lines are writ for me,
Or what bright scenes may rise.
- 8 In thy fair book of life and grace,
O may I find my name
Recorded in some humble place,
Beneath my Lord the Lamb.

I. Watts

Violet Cottage



Hymn 4 in "Gadsby's Hymns"
Tune 256 in "The Companion Tune Book"

3

The Wisdom and Goodness of God. Exod. 34. 6

- 1 God shall alone the refuge be,
And comfort of my mind;
Too wise to be mistaken, He,
Too good to be unkind.
- 2 In all his holy, sovereign will,
He is, I daily find,
Too wise to be mistaken, still
Too good to be unkind.
- 3 When I the tempter's rage endure,
'Tis God supports my mind;
Too wise to be mistaken, sure,
Too good to be unkind.
- 4 When sore afflictions on me lie,
He is (though I am blind)
Too wise to be mistaken, yea,
Too good to be unkind.
- 5 What though I can't his goings see,
Nor all his footsteps find?
Too wise to be mistaken, He,
Too good to be unkind.
- 6 Hereafter he will make me know,
And I shall surely find,
He was too wise to err, and O,
Too good to be unkind.

S. Medley

Rest

God shall a-lone the re - fuge be, And com - fort of my

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

mind; Too wise to be mis - ta - ken, he, Too

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a double bar line at the beginning of the system. The treble staff melody includes a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a quarter note G5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, including a double bar line.

wise to be mis - ta - ken, He, Too good to be un - kind.

The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn. The treble staff melody includes a half note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, and a quarter note B5. The system ends with a double bar line. The bass staff accompaniment also concludes with a double bar line.

Hymn 7 in "Gadsby's Hymns"
Tune 211 in "The Companion Tune Book"

4

The Loving-Kindness of God. Ps. 36. 7

- 1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me;
His loving-kindness, O how free!
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, O how great!
- 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His loving-kindness, O how strong!
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood;
His loving-kindness, O how good!
- 5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not!
- 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!
- 7 Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day,
And sing with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

S. Medley

Derby

A- wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The treble clef staff contains the melody, and the bass clef staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "A- wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy".

great- Re - deem - er's praise; He just-ly claims a song from me;

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "great- Re - deem - er's praise; He just-ly claims a song from me;".

His lov-ing kind ness O how free, His lov-ing kind ness O how free.

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "His lov-ing kind ness O how free, His lov-ing kind ness O how free."

His lov-ing kind ness O how free,

Hymn 9 in "Gadsby's Hymns"
Tune 324 in "The Companion Tune Book"

5

Singing of Mercy. Ps. 89. 1; 101.1; Rom. 15. 9

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
Has won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

2

Thy mercy, in Jesus, exempts me from hell;
Its glories I'll sing, and its wonders I'll tell;
'Twas Jesus, my Friend, when he hung on the tree,
Who opened the channel of mercy for me.

3

Without thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin soon would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And he that first made me still keeps me alive.

4

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I found.

5

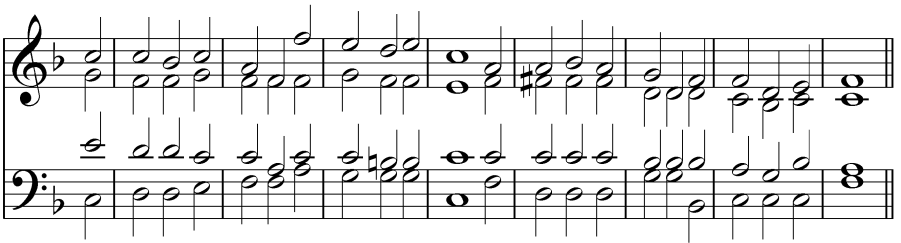
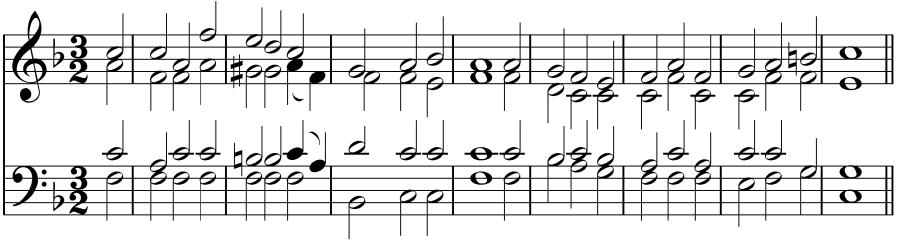
The door of thy mercy stands open all day,
To the poor and the needy, who knock by the way.
No sinner shall ever be empty sent back,
Who comes seeking mercy for Jesus's sake.

6

Great Father of mercies, thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

J. Stocker

St. Marie



Hymn 11 in "Gadsby's Hymns"
Tune 835 in "The Companion Tune Book"

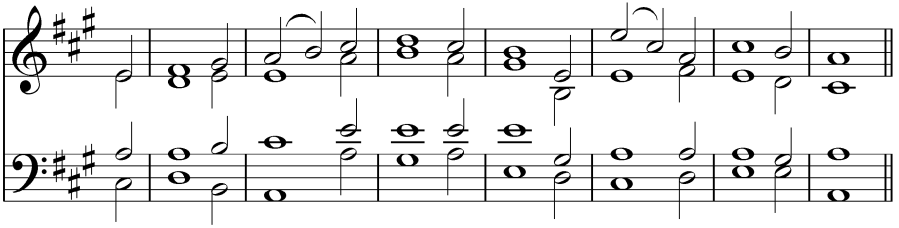
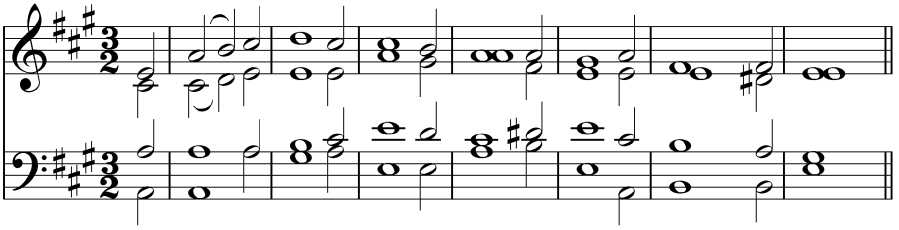
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Faithfulness of God. Numb. 23. 19; Ps. 89. 1-8

- 1 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing;
The mighty works, or mightier name,
Of our eternal King.
- 2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of his grace,
And the performing God.
- 3 Proclaim, "Salvation from the Lord,
For wretched dying men";
His hand has writ the sacred word
With an immortal pen.
- 4 Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines;
Nor can the powers of darkness rase
Those everlasting lines.
- 5 He that can dash whole worlds to death,
And make them when he please,
He speaks, and that almighty breath
Fulfil his great decrees.
- 6 His every word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

I. Watts

Farningham



Hymn 14 in "Gadsby's Hymns"
Tune 141 in "The Companion Tune Book"