Title:	3 popular chants
Name(s):	Beck, J.N.
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Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1870-1885 (Microfilm M 3500)
Subject(s):	Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts) with piano
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.music.sm1871.07860

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1 ST. COPY.

PASS NOT BY
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO
REV. J. L. WITHROW.

COME UNTO ME
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO
W. Y. HEBERTON ESQ.

LO! ON A NARROW NECK OF LAND

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THOS. S. WIGGAND. ESQ.

3 Popular Chants

FOR OPENING OR CLOSING SERVICE

Arch Street Presbyterian Church
PHILADELPHIA.

BY

J. N. Beck

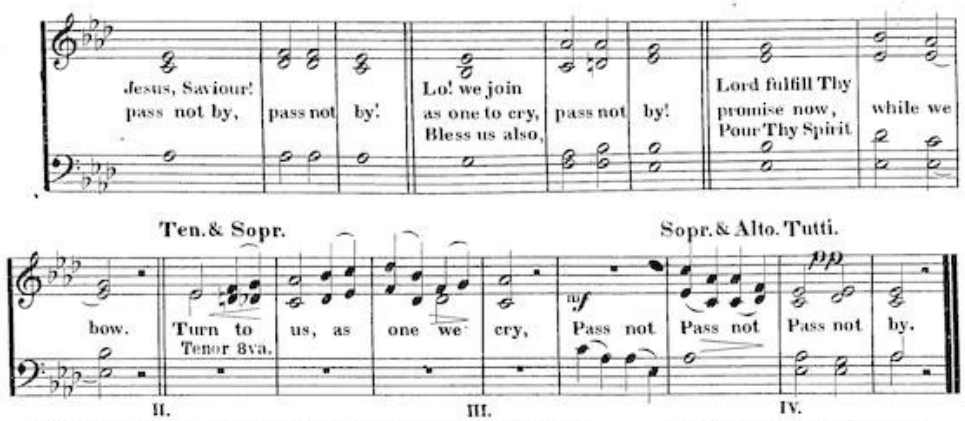
PHILADELPHIA.

Published by W. H. BONER & CO 1102 Chestnut St.

LEE & WALKER. 922 CHESTNUT ST.

PASS NOT BY!

J. N. B.



II.

We have heard Thy footsteps near,
|Pass not|by!
Pause, behold the pleading tear,
Listen to the |longing| sigh;
Jesus, Saviour, come at last,
Lest, in blessing, |we are| passed;
When Thy Spirit is so nigh,
|Pass not|by!

III.

Prostrate in Thy path we lie,
|Pass not|by!
Lest our very faith should die,
Lord, we perish, |pass not|by!
To Thy garments we will cling,
All our need be|fore Thee|bring;
Son of David, hear our cry,
|Pass not|by!

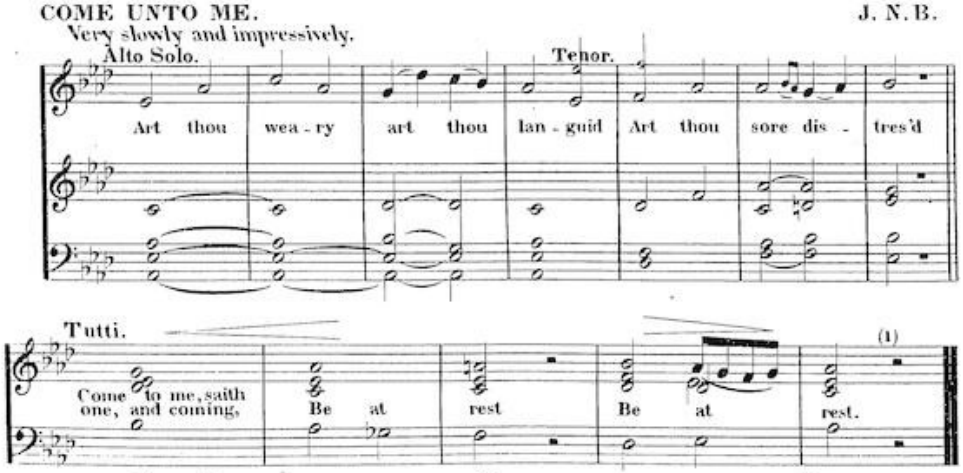
IV.

Lord, we cannot let Thee go,
|Pass not|by!
In our midst Thy presence show,
Till Thou bless us |we will| cry;
Breathe, O breathe on us we pray!
Tarry not, Lord |come to|day,
While we wait and watch and cry,
|Pass not|by!

COME UNTO ME.

J. N. B.

Very slowly and impressively.



II.

(Ten.Sol.) Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide: [prints
(Tutti.) In His feet and hands are wound
And His side.

III.

(Sopr.Sol.) If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
(Tutti.) Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

IV.

(Bass Sol.) Finding, following, keeping, strug-
Is He sure to bless? [gling,
(Tutti.) Angels, martyrs, prophets, vir-
Answer, Yes! [gins

(1) Short Organ Interlude after each verse.

W. H. B. & Co. 42 - 3.

CHANT.

LO! ON A NARROW NECK OF LAND.

JAMES N. BECK.

Slowly.

Trio.

pp

Lo! on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand, Yet how in-- sensi - - - ble, Yet how in - sen - si - ble,

Sopr. Solo.

A point of time, a moment's space, Removes me to yon heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell, Or shuts me up in hell.

Lento.

ORGAN.

II. VER.

Oh God my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtless heart,
Eternal things impress.
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late,
Wake me to righteousness.

III. VER.

Be this my one great business here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

Short Interlude and Modulation.

IV. VER.

Somewhat quicker.

mf

Then, Saviour, then my soul receive, Transported from this vale to live And reign with Thee a - - - bove,

And reign with Thee a - - - bove.

DUETT.

And reign with Thee a - - - bove.

ORGAN.

p

Where faith is sweetly lost in sight, And hope in full supreme delight, And e - ver - las - ting love, And ever - las - ting love, And ev - erlasting love.

Solo.

rallentando.

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