p24, Sacred Music, John Massey Arise and hail the sacred day Manchester: [c1810] This edition by Edmund Gooch Text: modified version of a text attributed released into the public domain, Meriba 8.8.6. to 'Mr Oats ... of Devonshire' in August 2014. The Gentleman's Magazine, 1748. the_ life rise and hail sa - cred day, Cast all low cares_ of_ a lf gels, on_ of that hap - py morn The viour the world was an sa der - ful!_ Who ning realms a -How won how vast his love! left. the shi Whilst mirth_ a - dore his_ bound-less And grace, рi ous and joy takes we all_ Α and hail the. Cast low cares life rise. sa - cred day, of а If that The world was gels, on hap - py morn viour of_ the an sa How won der - ful! how vast his love! Who left_ the shi ning realms a -Whilst we. a - dore his_ bound-less grace, And рi ous mirth and joy takes 0. hail the_ Cast all low of life rise. and sa - cred day, cares a gels, on If that hap - py morn The viour of the world was an sa How won der - ful!_ how vast his love! Who left the shi nina realms a bound-less Whilst we а _ dore his grace, And pi ous mirth and joy takes 6 6 #3 and hail the_ life Α sa - cred day, Cast all low cares of rise а If that hap morn The viour of the world was an gels, on_ sa ру How won der - ful!_ how vast his love! Who left the shi ning realms a -Whilst a dore his_ bound-less grace, And pi ous mirth and joy takes 8 0 And thoughts of_ mea thinas: This day thv dead - ly_ way, ner to cure songs, Pour'd forth Much more should we of man born. se ra phic hu bove, Those hap py_ seats of rest: How much for lost man kind he_ place Of -Give glo - ry God sor row, grief and pain, to our on_ This way, And thoughts of mea ner things: day to cure thy dead ly_ more should οf born, Pour'd forth se phic songs, Much we. hu man ra Those hap -How much for lost man - kind bove, ру seats of rest: he_ place Of sor row, grief and pain, Give glo - ry to our God on_ 0 And thoughts of mea - ner things: This day thv dead Ιy way, to cure born, Pour'd forth phic sonas, Much more should we of hu man se ra bove. Those hap py_ seats of rest: How much for lost man - kind he place sor God Of _ row, grief and pain, Give glo - ry to on our 64 thy And thoughts of things: This day dead - ly. way, mea ner to cure born, Pour'd forth se ra phic songs, Much more should we. of hu man bove, Those hap - py seats of rest: How much for lost man kind he_ and Give place Of sor - row, grief pain, glo - ry to. God

Notes: Original order of staves is Tenor - Alto - Air - Bass, with the Alto part printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch. The figuring on the bass C# on beat 2 of bar 3, given here as '6', is printed as '7' in the source. Only the text of v1 and the chorus is given by Massey: vv. 2-4 have here been added using the text from John Broderip's *A Second Book of New Anthems and Psalm Tunes* [1749], which appears to be the first setting of a version of this text to use the 3-line chorus which is present in Massey's setting. This tune is followed by a note in the source: 'NB. This tune may be sung without the Chorus to any hymn of the same metre'.

