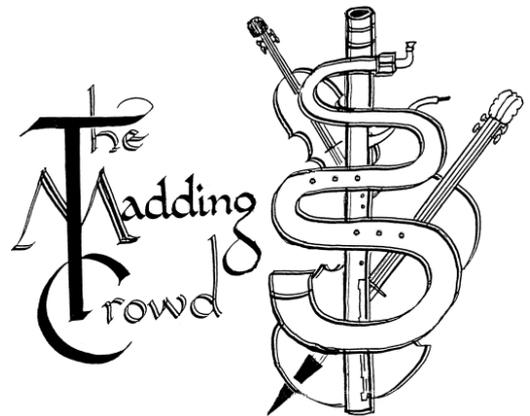


FASH Workshop 8 March 2026

Contents

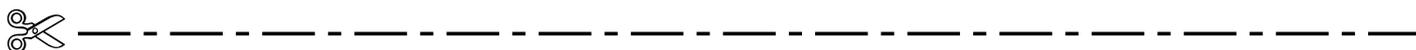
001	Amazing Grace (2016)
002b	Calcutta (Angels from the Realms of Glory)
074	Portchester
141	Awake with joy salute the morn
297	Hampshire IW1-1 verses 1,2,7,8
639	Sturry OV149
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1023	Psalm 65 IW Clark (2023)
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1099	Lincoln
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63rd THREE QUIRES' SINGING DAY "In Harmony Combine"

A Day of West Gallery Music
Saturday, 28th March, 2026; 10 am - 4:30 pm
Christchurch, Prince Edward Road, Lewes, East Sussex, BN7 1BL.

- Timetable: 9:30 am Tea/coffee/biscuits
Morning Sessions: 10:00 to 11:15am - Tea - then to 1:00pm
Afternoon Sessions: 2:00 to 3:00 pm - Tea - Final Session to 4:30 pm
- Cost: **£10 for the day** - to include refreshments & music.
- Lunch: **BRING** your own food and any drinks you require for lunch
(tea, coffee, and soft drinks will be available)
OR you might enjoy one of Lewes' many local eating places (15 mins **brisk** walk away!)
- Car Parking: Free ON STREET parking nearby; please CHECK SIGNS.
- Cancellation: If you have to cancel, please let us know asap, as we sometimes have a waiting list.
We can only refund your money IF we can fill your place.
- More Details: Contact: Jill on 01273 - 623533 or mob. 07718-655824 OR
Tony on 01580 - 753431; email: tonysing@unionmill.org.uk
- Payment: Please make cheques payable to : "Jill Thompson Three Quires Day" and return
with booking form to: Jill Thompson, 19 Redvers Road, BRIGHTON, BN2 4BF or
complete the form below, (scan it if necessary) and email to: jillybonesT@hotmail.com
To pay by Bank Transfer (BACS), use the acc. "Three Quires Day" with
Sort Code: 40-28-15 Account no. 31147617 Reference: (your name)



THREE QUIRES' SINGING DAY - "In Harmony Combine" - 28th March 2026

Name(s): _____ Please reserve _____ places:
Address: _____ Total : £ _____

Pay by BACS ? Y / N
_____ Post Code _____ Tel. _____

email: _____ for sending booking forms by email

I sing with (Quire): _____ Instrument(s): _____ Voice(s): S / A / T / B
Bflat music required? : Y / N

New Britain C.M.

001

John Newton 1725-1807
Olney Hymns 41 ca.1779

Baptist Harmony p.123 (3 parts)
2nd line SH45, attrib. Columbian Harmony 1829

S
A
T
air
B

A - maz - ing Grace! (how sweet the sound!) That sav'd a wretch like me!

S
A
T
air
B

I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace! (how sweet the sound!)
That sav'd a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believ'd!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis Grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promis'd good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who call'd me here below,
Will be for ever mine.

Calcutta 002b

James Montgomery

John Wigg MS 46
[HTI 15598. Clark's 8th set, 1817]

S
An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Shep-herds, in the field a - bi - ding, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Brigh - ter vi - sions beam a - far;

A
An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Shep-herds, in the field a - bi - ding, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Brigh - ter vi - sions beam a - far;

T
air
An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Shep-herds, in the field a - bi - ding, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Brigh - ter vi - sions beam a - far;

B
An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Shep-herds, in the field a - bi - ding, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Brigh - ter vi - sions beam a - far;

5
Ye who sang Cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
God with us is now re - si - ding; yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the Great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star.

Ye who sang Cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
God with us is now re - si - ding; yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the Great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star.

Ye who sang Cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
God with us is now re - si - ding; yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the Great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star.

9
Ye who sang Cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
God with us is now re - si - ding; yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the Great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star.

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ the new born King,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ the new born King,
Wor - ship Christ the new born King,
Wor - ship Christ the new born King,

12

Wor - ship Christ the new born King, Come and wor - ship

Wor - ship Christ the new born King, Come and wor - ship

Wor - ship Christ the new born King,

Wor - ship Christ the new born King,

14

Christ the new born King.

Christ the new born King, Wor - ship Christ the new born King, Wor - ship

Wor - ship Christ the new born King, Wor - ship

Wor - ship Christ the new born King, Wor - ship

16

Wor - ship Christ the new born King.

Christ the new born King, Wor - ship Christ the new born King.

Christ the new born King, Wor - ship Christ the new born King.

Christ the new born King, Wor - ship Christ the new born King.

The John Wigg MS is now owned by Peter Wilton. It has tune names local to Hampshire. There are Wigg families in the New Forest and in the Candover Valley, and many named John. We have not yet proved which John wrote the MS, although he signed and dated several pieces.

Clark and the Wigg MS set "O'er those gloomy hills of darkness" by William Williams. The words here are those matched with this tune in a MS from Widecombe. This piece is one of the earliest that Rollo Woods brought to us.

Portchester 074

Lake Road Chapel No.18

S While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the

A While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the

T While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night,

B While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, *Inst.*

7

S ground, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the

A ground, All seat - ed on the ground,

T All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the

B All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the

13

S Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo-ry shone a-round.

A And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo-ry shone a-round.

T Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.

B Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.

bar 16 A & T raised a 3rd

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

'The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid.'

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:

'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin, and never cease.'

Awake with Joy 141

R.H.Heath No.26 orig. in A

unis. unis.

S
A
T
B

A-wake with joy, sa-lute the morn! The Sa-viour of man-kind is born; A-wake with joy, sa -

6 Voice

lute the morn! The Sa-viour of man-kind is born; *Inst.* Ho-san-na to the

Inst.

lute the morn! The Sa-viour of man-kind is born; *Inst.*

A-wake and tune your voice to sing, Ho-san-na to the

12 Full

new-born King! A-wake and tune your voice to sing Ho-san-na to the new-born King!

A-wake and tune your voice to sing Ho-san-na to the new-born King!

A-wake and tune your voice to sing Ho-san-na to the new-born King!

new-born King! A-wake and tune your voice to sing Ho-san-na to the new-born King!

Lo, see the shepherds on the plains,
They shout, and sing melodious strains;
They left their flocks and herds behind,
The Lord and Saviour for to find.

See Heav'ns great heir - a virgin's son;
Behold a manger for his throne!
With rapture view the Lamb of God,
Born to Redeem us by His blood.

17 Chorus

Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Hark! Hark!

22 unis.

Hark! Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Hark! Hark! Hark! Ho-
 Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Ho-
 An-gels sing Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Ho-

27 An-gels sing Hark, the Heav'n-ly An-gels sing Hark! Hark! Hark! Ho-

san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to the new - born King, Ho-
 san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to the new - born King, Ho-

32

san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to the new - born King.

Hampshire

297

From a probable 5th edition of Walker's Companion to Rippon. By kind permission of RSCM.

Isaac Watts Bk.1 Hy.1

John Moreton (1764-1804). HTI 10707

S
A
T
B

Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst his Fa - ther's throne Pre
Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet, The church a - dore a - round, With
 Thou hast re - deem'd our souls with blood, Hast set the pris' ners free, Hast
The worlds of na - ture and of grace Are put be neath thy pow'r; Then

Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst his Fa - ther's throne Pre
Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet, The church a - dore a - round, With
 Thou hast re - deem'd our souls with blood, Hast set the pris' ners free, Hast
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Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst his Fa - ther's throne
Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet, The church a - dore a - round,
 Thou hast re - deem'd our souls with blood, Hast set the pris' ners free,
The worlds of na - ture and of grace Are put be neath thy pow'r;

Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst his Fa - ther's throne
Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet, The church a - dore a - round,
 Thou hast re - deem'd our souls with blood, Hast set the pris' ners free,
The worlds of na - ture and of grace Are put be neath thy pow'r;

8

pare new ho - nours for his name, Pre - pare new
vi - als full of o - dours sweet, With vi - als
 made us kings and priests to God, Hast made us
shor - ten these de - la - ying days, Then shor - ten

pare new ho - nours for his name, Pre
vi - als full of o - dours sweet, With
 made us kings and priests to God, Hast
shor - ten these de - la - ying days, Then

Pre - pare new ho - nours for his name,
With vi - als full of o - dours sweet,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
Then shor - ten these de - la - ying days,

Pre - pare new ho - nours for his name,
With vi - als full of o - dours sweet,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
Then shor - ten these de - la - ying days,



ho-nours for his name,
full of o-dours sweet,
kings and priests to God,
these de - la - ying days,

And songs be - fore un - known, Pre-
And harps of swee - ter sound. With
And we shall reign with thee. Hast
And bring the pro - mis'd hour. Then



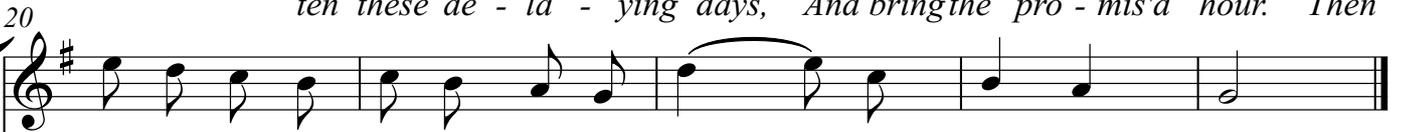
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vi - als full of o - dours sweet, With
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shor - ten these de - la - ying days, Then



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vials full of o - dours sweet, With
us kings and priests to God, Hast
ten these de - la - ying days, Then



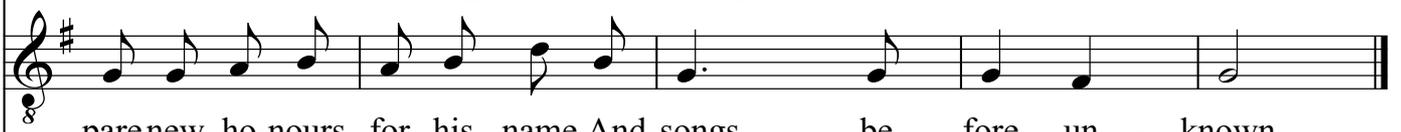
new ho-nours for his name, And songs be - fore un - known, Pre
vials full of o - dours sweet, And harps of swee - ter sound. With
us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee. Hast
ten these de - la - ying days, And bring the pro - mis'd hour. Then



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shor - ten these de - la - ying days, And bring the pro - mis'd hour.



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vi - als full of o - dours sweet, And harps of swee - ter sound.
made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee.
shor - ten these de - la - ying days, And bring the pro - mis'd hour.



pare new ho-nours for his name, And songs be - fore un - known.
vi - als full of o - dours sweet, And harps of swee - ter sound.
made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee.
shor - ten these de - la - ying days, And bring the pro - mis'd hour.

Psalm the CXLIX Sturry Tune

639

Psalm 149 OV

John Barwick BL:B.512.gg; 1783; HTI 4383

S
Sing ye un - to the Lord our God A new re -
Let Is - ra - el re - joice in God, And prai - ses
Let them sound praise with voice of lute Un - to his

A
Sing ye un - to the Lord our God
Let Is - ra - el re - joice in God,
Let them sound praise with voice of lute

T
Sing ye un - to the Lord our God A new re - joic - ing
Let Is - ra - el re - joice in God, And prai - ses to him
Let them sound praise with voice of lute Un - to his ho - ly

B
Sing ye un - to the Lord our God A
Let Is - ra - el re - joice in God, And
Let them sound praise with voice of lute Un -

639 Copyright ©The Madding Crowd 2008

7
joic - ing song, re - joic - ing song, And let the praise of
to him sing, -ses to him sing, And let the seed of
ho - ly Name, his ho - ly Name, And with the tim - brel

A new re - joic - ing song, And let the praise of
And prai - ses to him sing, And let the seed of
Un - to his ho - ly Name, And with the tim - brel

8
song, A new re - joic - ing song, And let the praise of
sing, And prai - ses to him sing, And let the seed of
Name, Un - to his ho - ly Name, And with the tim - brel

new re - joic - - ing song, And let the praise of
prai - ses to him sing, And let the seed of
to his ho - - ly Name, And with the tim - brel

13

him be heard His ho - ly saints a - mong,
 Zi - on be Most joy - ful in their King,
 and the harp Sing prai - ses to the same,

him be heard His ho - ly,
 Zi - on be Most joy - ful
 and the harp Sing prai - ses

8
 him be heard His ho - ly saints a - mong, His
 Zi - on be Most joy - ful in their King, Most
 and the harp Sing prai - ses to the same, Sing

him be heard His ho - ly, ho - ly
 Zi - on be Most joy - ful in their
 and the harp Sing prai - ses to the

19

His ho - - - ly saints a - mong.
 Most joy - - - ful in their King:
 Sing prai - - - ses to the same.

ho - ly saints, His ho - ly saints a - mong.
 in their King, Most joy - ful in their King:
 to the same, Sing prai - ses to the same.

ho - ly, His ho - ly saints a - mong.
 joy - - - ful, Most joy - ful in their King:
 prai - - - ses, Sing prai - ses to the same.

saints, His ho - - - ly saints a - mong.
 King, Most joy - - - ful in their King:
 same, Sing prai - - - ses to the same.

Storm 104th Metre 807

No text. Selected verses of Wesley 557 editorial.

Andrews MS 25. No attribution.

S
Ye ser-vants of God, Your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pu - blish a - broad His

A
Ye ser-vants of God, Your Mas - ter pro-claim, And pu - blish a - broad His

T
Ye ser-vants of God, Your Mas - ter pro-claim, And pu - blish a - broad His

B
Ye ser-vants of God, Your Mas - ter pro-claim, And pu - blish a-broad His

won-der-ful Name; The Name all vic-to-rious Of Je - sus ex - tol, Of Je - sus ex-tol, His

won-der-ful Name; The Name all vic-to-rious Of Je - sus ex-tol, His

won-der-ful Name; The Name all vic-to-rious Of Je - sus ex - tol, Of Je - sus ex-tol, His

won-der-ful Name; The Name all vic-to-rious Of Je - sus ex-tol, *Inst.* *Voice* His

7
king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all,

king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all,

king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all,

king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all,

10 *f*

His king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all.

His king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all.

His king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all.

His king - dom is glo - rious, And rules o - ver all.

Ye servants of God, Your Master proclaim,
 And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
 The Name all victorious Of Jesus extol,
 His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.

The waves of the sea Have lift up their voice,
 Sore troubled that we In Jesus rejoice;
 The floods they are roaring, But Jesus is here;
 While we are adoring, He always is near.

When devils engage, The billows arise,
 And horribly rage, And threaten the skies:
 Their fury shall never Our steadfastness shock,
 The weakest believer Is built on a rock.

God ruleth on high, Almighty to save,
 And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
 The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
 Ascribing salvation To Jesus, our King.

Come, Lord, and display Thy sign in the sky,
 And bear us away To mansions on high;
 The kingdom be given, The purchase divine,
 And crown us in heaven Eternally thine.

Monmouth L.M. 973

Isaac Watts Psalm 58

Warning to Magistrates

Gabriel Davis of Portsea. HTI 8974a
Sacred Melody, 1802

S
A
T
B

Jud-ges, who rule the world by laws, Will yedes - pise theright-ous cause, When

9

th'in-jur'd poor be-fore you stands? Dare ye con - demn the right-ous poor, And

th'in-jur'd poor be-fore you stands? And

th'in-jur'd poor be-fore you stands? Dare ye con - demn the right-ous poor, And

th'in-jur'd poor be-fore you stands? *Inst.* And

17

let rich sin - ners 'scape se - cure, While gold and great-ness bribe your hands?

let rich sin - ners 'scape se - cure, While gold and great-ness bribe your hands?

let rich sin - ners 'scape se - cure, While gold and great-ness bribe your hands?

let rich sin - ners 'scape se - cure, While gold and great-ness bribe your hands?

- 1 Judges, who rule the world by laws,
Will ye despise the righteous cause,
When th' injur'd poor before you stands?
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor,
And let rich sinners 'scape secure,
While gold and greatness bribe your hands?
- 2 Have ye forgot, or never knew,
That God will judge the judges too?
High in the heavens his justice reigns?
Yet you invade the rights of God,
And send your bold decrees abroad,
To bind the conscience in your chains.
- 3 A poison'd arrow is your tongue,
The arrow sharp, the poison strong,
And death attends where'er it wounds:
You hear no counsels, cries or tears;
So the deaf adder stops her ears
Against the power of charming sounds.
- 4 Break out their teeth, eternal God,
Those teeth of lions dy'd in blood;
And crush the serpents in the dust:
As empty chaff when whirlwinds rise,
Before the sweeping tempest flies,
So let their hopes and names be lost.
- 5 Th' Almighty thunders from the sky,
Their grandeur melts, their titles die,
As hills of snow dissolve and run,
Or snails that perish in their slime,
Or births that come before their time,
Vain births, that never see the sun.
- 6 Thus shall the vengeance of the Lord
Safety and joy to saints afford;
And all that hear shall join and say,
"Sure there's a God that rules on high,
"A God that hears his children cry,
"And will their sufferings well repay."

Psalm 65 Dr. Watts 1023

The providence of God in air, earth, and sea.

Isaac Watts Psalm 65 CM part 2

Thomas Clark. HTI 13213

Sym.

1st

2nd

I

Sym.

S

A

T

B

I

'Tis by thy strength the moun - tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r;

'Tis by thy strength the moun - tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r;

'Tis by thy strength the moun - tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r;

'Tis by thy strength the moun - tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r;

16

S

A

T

B

I

The sea grows calm at thy com - mand, And

The sea grows calm at thy com - mand, And

The sea grows calm at thy com - mand,

The sea grows calm at thy com - mand,

22

tem-pests cease to roar, And tem-pests cease to roar. roar. roar.

tem-pests cease to roar, And tem-pests cease to roar. roar. roar.

And tem - pests cease to roar. roar.

And tem - pests cease to roar. roar.

S

T

I

2 Thy morning light and evening shade
 Successive comforts bring;
 Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
 Thy flowers adorn the spring.

3 Seasons and times, and moons and hours,
 Heav'n, earth, and air, are thine;
 When clouds distil in fruitful show'rs,
 The Author is divine.

4 Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky,
 Borne by the winds around,
 Whose wat'ry treasures well supply,
 The furrows of the ground.

5 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
 And ranks of corn appear;
 The ways abound with blessings still,
 Thy goodness crowns the year.

Invitation 6s & 8s 1098

Charles Wesley, *Hymns for New Years Day 1750*

Rev J D Edwards. *Original Sacred Music* (1836)

S
A
T
B

Blow ye the trum-pet, blow! blow! blow!

Blow ye the trum-pet, blow! The glad-ly so-lemn sound, Let
Je-sus, our great high priest, Hath full a-tone-ment made, Ye
Ex-tol the Lamb of God, The all-a-ton-ing Lamb; Re-

9
all the na-tions know, To earth's re-mot-est bound:
wea-ry spi-rits, rest; Ye mourn-ful souls, be glad:
demp-tion through His blood Through-out the world pro-claim:

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:

5 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesu's love:

6 The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heav'nly grace;
And saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:

The year of ju - bi - lee is come: The year of ju - bi - lee is come: The

The

The year of ju - bi - lee is come: The

18

year of ju - bi - lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home, re -

year of ju - bi - lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home,

year of ju - bi - lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home,

23

year of ju - bi - lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home,

turn, re - turn, Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.

re - turn, Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home.

re - turn, re - turn, Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.

re - turn, Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.

Lincoln C.M. 1099

Psalms 42 NV verses 1-3, 11

Rev J D Edwards. *Original Sacred Music* (1836)

S
A
T
B

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the
For thee, my God, the li - ving God, My thir - sty soul doth
 Tears are my con - stant food, while thus In - sul - ting foes up -
Why re - stless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt

7

chase, When heat - ed in the chase; So longs my
pine, My thir - sty soul doth pine: O when shall
 - braid, In - sul - ting foes up - braid: De - lu - ded
sing, Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of

12

soul, O God, for thee, So longs my soul, O
I be - hold thy face, O when shall I be -
wretch! where's now thy thy God? De - lu - ded wretch! where's
him who is thy thy God, The praise of him who

So longs my soul, O
O when shall I be -
De - lu - ded wretch! where's
The praise of him who

soul, O God, for thee, So longs my soul, O
I be - hold thy face, O when shall I be -
wretch! where's now thy thy God? De - lu - ded wretch! where's
him who is thy thy God, The praise of him who

So longs my soul, O
O when shall I be -
De - lu - ded wretch! where's
The praise of him who

17

God, for thee, And thy re - fre - shing grace.
hold thy face, Thou Ma - je - sty - di - vine!
now thy thy God? And where his pro - mis'd aid?
is thy thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

God, for thee, And thy re - fre - shing grace.
hold thy face, Thou Ma - je - sty - di - vine!
now thy thy God? And where his pro - mis'd aid?
is thy thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

God, for thee, And thy re - fre - shing grace.
hold thy face, Thou Ma - je - sty - di - vine!
now thy thy God? And where his pro - mis'd aid?
is thy thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

God, for thee, And thy re - fre - shing grace.
hold thy face, Thou Ma - je - sty - di - vine!
now thy thy God? And where his pro - mis'd aid?
is thy thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

Liston L.M. 1100

Charles Wesley, 1743

Rev J D Edwards. *Original Sacred Music* (1836)

S
Our Lord is ri - sen from the dead! Our Je - sus is gone up on high!
There Histri-um - phal cha-riot waits, And an - gels chant the so - lemn lay:

A
Our Lord is ri - sen from the dead! Our Je - sus is gone up on high!
There Histri-um - phal cha-riot waits, And an - gels chant the so - lemn lay:

T
Our Lord is ri - sen from the dead! Our Je - sus is gone up on high!
There Histri-um - phal cha - riot waits, And an - gels chant the so - lemn lay:

B
Our Lord is ri - sen from the dead! Our Je - sus is gone up on high!
There Histri-um - phal cha-riot waits, And an - gels chant the so - lemn lay:

The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky. The
Lift up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates; Ye e - ver - las - ting doors, giveaway! Lift

The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky.
Lift up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates; Ye e - ver - las - ting doors, giveaway!

The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky.
Lift up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates; Ye e - ver - las - ting doors, giveaway!

The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky. The
Lift up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates; Ye e - ver - las - ting doors, giveaway! Lift

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th'ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right
Receive the King of glory in!

6 Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord of glorious power possessed,
The King of saints and angels, too;
God over all, forever bless'd!

13

pow'rs of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.
up your heads, ye heav'n-ly gates; Ye e-ver-las-ting doors, give way!

Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.
Ye e-ver-las-ting doors, give way!

Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.
Ye e-ver-las-ting doors, give way!

pow'rs of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.
up your heads, ye heav'n-ly gates; Ye e-ver-las-ting doors, give way!

19 Chorus

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah. hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah. hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah.

24

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah. A-men.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah. A-men.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah. A-men.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah. A-men.

Lovely (Rhosymedre) 6s & 8s 1101

Isaac Watts Psalm 84: As the 148th Psalm

Rev J D Edwards. *Original Sacred Music* (1836)

Transposed down from A.

♩ = 95

S
Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair
The spar - row, for her young, With plea - sure seeks her nest;

A
Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair
The spar - row, for her young, With plea - sure seeks her nest;

T
Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair
The spar - row, for her young, With plea - sure seeks her nest;

B
Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair
The spar - row, for her young, With plea - sure seeks her nest;

The dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are!
And wand' - ring swal - lows long To find their won - ted rest:

The dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are!
And wand' - ring swal - lows long To find their won - ted rest:

The dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are!
And wand' - ring swal - lows long To find their won - ted rest:

The dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are!
And wand' - ring swal - lows long To find their won - ted rest:

30 happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

4 They go from strength to strength,
Thro' this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our king
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

From a manuscript in three sections, owned by Miss Eunice Edwards of Four Crosses (Mont), and compiled by Henry Pugh (Llanymynech) c.1842-60 with additions by M. Pugh (1876). It was photographed by Judy Whiting and Chris Brown. It includes a collection of 24 tunes by Rev. John D Edwards (1805-85). Born in Cardiganshire and ordained in 1833, he was curate at Llansantffraid Glyndyfrdwy, Denbs., and Aberdovey, before he was given by Sir Watkyn Williams Wynn (in 1843) the living of Rhosymedre, Denbs, where he remained for the rest of his life. He was considered one of the best music adjudicators in Wales in his time and was also 'a good preacher and an acceptable parish priest' (Dict. of Welsh Biography Online). Since Rhosymedre is only 16 miles from Llanymynech, there is a high probability that Henry Pugh knew John Edwards.

To thine a - bode My heart a - spires, With warm de - sires To
My spi - rit faints With e - qual zeal To rise and dwell A -

To thine a - bode My heart a - spires,
My spi - rit faints With e - qual zeal

To thine a - bode My heart a - spires, With warm de - sires To
My spi - rit faints With e - qual zeal To rise and dwell A -

To thine a - bode My heart a - spires,
My spi - rit faints With e - qual zeal

13

see my God, With warm de - sires To see my God.
mong thy saints, To rise and dwell A - mong thy saints.

With warm de - sires To see my God.
To rise and dwell A - mong thy saints.

see my God, With warm de - sires To see my God.
mong thy saints, To rise and dwell A - mong thy saints.

With warm de - sires To see my God.
To rise and dwell A - mong thy saints.

17 Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

WGMA Singing Weekend 16th & 17th May 2026

Derwent Hall, Imperial Rooms, 4 Imperial Road, Matlock, DE3 4NL

The Imperial Rooms, Matlock is a town centre location with parking on site, across the road and electric charging points around the corner. There are modern facilities and easy access. Rail links available to Matlock via Derby, Sheffield (with bus to Matlock) and Alfreton (bus or ask about a lift), for those of you who are planning to come by public transport. The weekend will consist of our usual singing and playing. If you would like to lead an item, please send details to Mike Bailey at md@wgma.org.uk by Friday 10th April 2026.

We are delighted that Prof. Ian Russell will be our guest speaker. On Saturday evening we are planning a “big sing” and suggest you eat beforehand at one of the many venues round the town. The booking form for the weekend is on the website. The AGM will take place on Saturday 16 May at 12.30 at The Derwent Hall, Matlock.

The weekend is partially funded by the WGMA, the costs to participants being for the singing book, buffet lunch, tea and coffee: **Single day £35, 2 days £45; WGMA Members Single day £30, 2 days £40.00** (electronic payment or by cheque payable to WGMA). Travel, meals and accommodation are the responsibility of the participants.

The Riber Room is booked for Friday evening between 19:00 and 22:00 for social singing.

(Discretionary attendance grants from WGMA are available – please apply via the Trustees).

Approximate timetable

SATURDAY 16TH MAY		SUNDAY 17TH MAY	
09:00	Set-up	09:00	Set-up
09:30	Registration and coffee/tea	09:30	Registration and coffee/tea
10:00	Singing	10:00	Singing
11:15	Coffee/tea break	11:20	Coffee/tea break
11:30	Singing	11:40	Singing
12:30	AGM	13:00	Lunch – buffet lunch
13:00	Lunch break – buffet lunch	14:00	Singing
14:00	Singing	16:00	Tea
14:30	Guest Speaker — Prof. Ian Russell		Please leave the venue by 17:00
16:00	Tea break		
16:30	Singing		
18:00	Dinner – many local venues available		
19:30	Evening activity & Big Sing (BYO drinks)		
21:45	End, please leave the building by 22:00		Please note that other rooms may be in use by others

To facilitate planning, please complete and return the booking form **to Pete John as soon as possible**

The form can be completed electronically, but please save the form to your own device *before* attempting to complete it and then send the completed form to Pete

E-mail: secretary@wgma.org.uk - Telephone: 07900 008 574

Please note Pete's new address: 7 Hollybank, Lee on the Solent, Hampshire PO13 9DN

Cheques should be sent to Pete but made payable to The West Gallery Music Association

If you would like to lead workshop items, please contact Mike Bailey mike@maddingcrowd.org

The West Gallery Music Association is a Charitable Incorporated Organisation No.1171664