

# Africa

SATB a cappella

The Singing Master's Assistant (1781, 3rd ed.)

William Billings  
(1746-1800)

Soprano  
Now shall my in - ward joy a - rise, And

Alto  
Now shall my in - ward joy a - rise, And

Tenor  
Now shall my in - ward joy a - rise, And

Bass  
Now shall my in - ward joy a - rise, And

burst in - to a song; Al - migh - ty Love in -

burst in - to a song; Al - migh - ty Love in -

burst in - to a song; Al - migh - ty Love in -

burst in - to a song; Al - migh - ty Love in -

spires my heart, and Plea - - - sure tunes my tongue.

spires my heart, and Plea - - - sure tunes my tongue.

spires my heart, and Plea - - - sure tunes my tongue.

spires my heart, and Plea - - - sure tunes my tongue.

# Bolton

*From The Singing Master's Assistant (1778)*

Edition: J. Kelecom  
Transposed one step down  
Minor text adjustments

William Billings  
(1746 - 1800)

Soprano

Re - joice, — the Lord — is King! — Your Lord — and King a - dore,  
Je - sus — the Sa - viour reigns, — The God — of Truth and Love.  
Re - joice — in glo - rious Hope, — Je - sus — the Judge shall come,

Alto

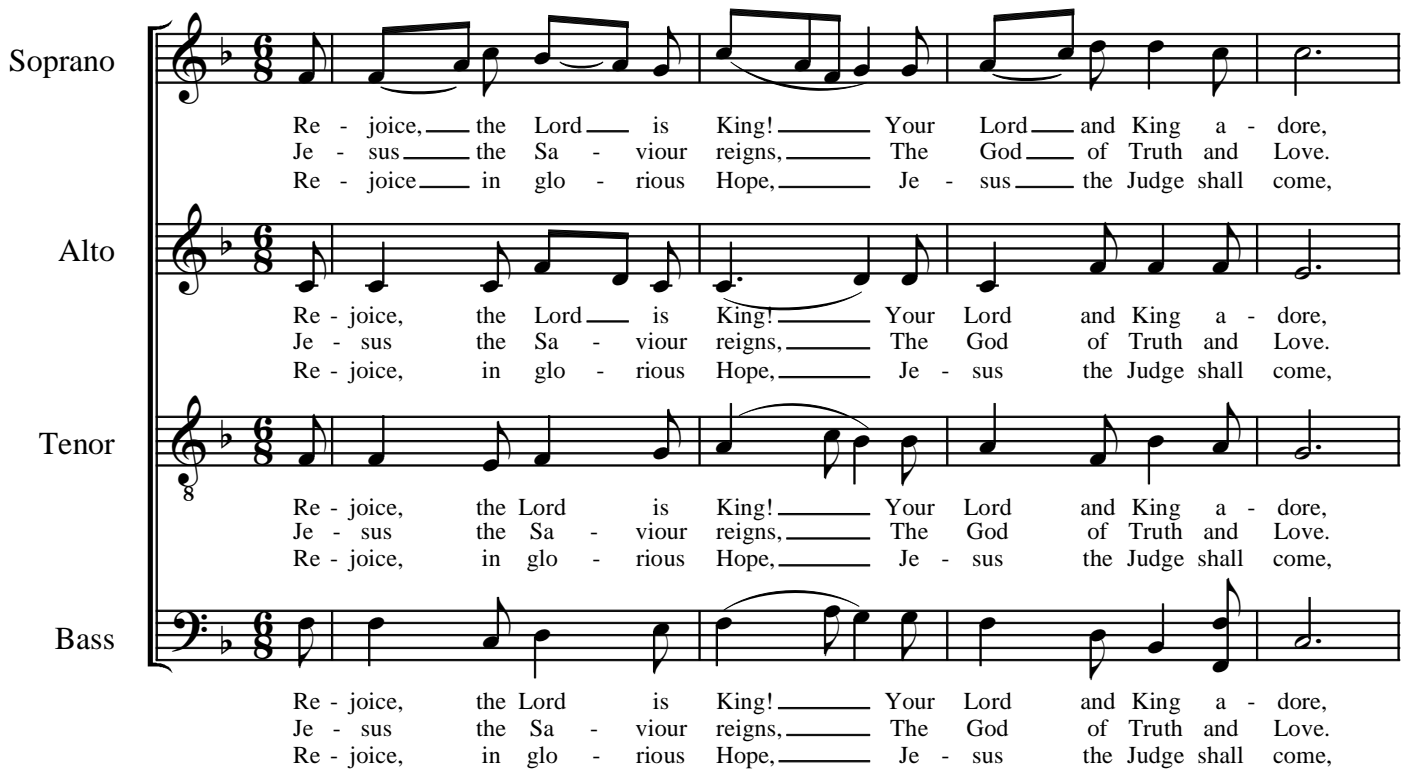
Re - joice, the Lord — is King! — Your Lord and King a - dore,  
Je - sus the Sa - viour reigns, — The God of Truth and Love.  
Re - joice, in glo - rious Hope, — Je - sus the Judge shall come,

Tenor

Re - joice, the Lord is King! — Your Lord and King a - dore,  
Je - sus the Sa - viour reigns, — The God of Truth and Love.  
Re - joice, in glo - rious Hope, — Je - sus the Judge shall come,

Bass

Re - joice, the Lord is King! — Your Lord and King a - dore,  
Je - sus the Sa - viour reigns, — The God of Truth and Love.  
Re - joice, in glo - rious Hope, — Je - sus the Judge shall come,



5

S

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, — And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
When he had purg'd our Stains, — He took his seat — a - bove:  
And take his Ser - vants up — To their e - ter - nal Home:

A

Mor - tals give thanks and sing, — And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
When he had purg'd our Stains, — He took his seat a - bove:  
And take his Ser - vants up — To their e - ter - nal Home:

T

Mor - tals give thanks and sing, — And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
When he had purg'd our Stains, — He took his seat — a - bove:  
And take his Ser - vants up — To their e - ter - nal Home:

B

Mor - tals give thanks and sing, — And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
When he had purg'd our Stains, — He took his seat a - bove:  
And take his Ser - vants up — To their e - ter - nal Home:



9

S Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice, — Lift up your

A Re - joice, a - gain I say, — re - joice. Lift up your

T Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice, Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re - joice. Lift up your

B Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice. Lift up your

14

S Hearts, lift up your Voice, Re - joice, — a - gain I say, re - joice.

A Hearts, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

T Hearts, lift up your Voice, Re - joice, — a - gain — I say, — re - joice.

B Hearts, lift up your Voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

# Boston

SATB a cappella

SOURCE: *The Singing Master's Assistant* (1781)

William Billings  
(1746-1800)

Soprano  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass

Me - thinks I see a heav'n - ly host of An - gels on the

5

wing, Me - thinks I hear their cheer - ful tones So mer - ri - ly they sing:

10

Let all your fears be ban - ished hence, Glad tid - ings we pro -

14  
 claim. For there's a Sa - viour born to - day, and Je - sus is his name.

claim. For there's a Sa - viour born to - day, and Je - sus is his name.

8  
 claim. For there's a Sa - viour born to - day, and Je - sus is his name.

claim. For there's a Sa - viour born to - day, and Je - sus is his name.

**SOURCE:** *The Singing Master's Assistant* (1781)

**NOTES:** Only one verse appears in the edition.

# When Jesus Wept

A Canon of 4 in 1

From *The New England Psalm Singer* (1770)

William Billings  
(1746-1800)

(♩ = 72)

Voice I

When Je - sus wept, the fall - ing tear,

Voice II

In mer - cy flowed be - yond all bound;

Voice III

When Je - sus groan'd a trem - bling fear,

Voice IV

Siez'd all the guil - ty world a - round.

Note: This canon can be sung by any combination of voices. The MIDI file associated with this song has four voices which sing through the entire line once.

# Chester

The Singing Master's Assistant, 1782  
 (\*The New-England Psalm Singer, 1778)

SATB a cappella

William Billings  
 (1746-1800)

1

Soprano

1. Let ty - rants shake their i - - ron rod, And Slav - 'ry  
 2. Howe and Bur - goyne and Clin - - ton too, With Pres - cot  
 3. When God in - spir'd us for - - the fight, Their ranks were  
 4. The Foe comes on with haugh - - ty stride, Our troops ad -  
 5. What grate - ful Off' - ring shall we bring? What shall we

Alto

Tenor (melody)

8

1. Let ty - rants shake their i - - ron rod, And Slav - 'ry  
 2. Howe and Bur - goyne and Clin - - ton too, With Pres - cot  
 3. When God in - spir'd us for - - the fight, Their ranks were  
 4. The Foe comes on with haugh - - ty stride, Our troops ad -  
 5. What grate - ful Off' - ring shall we bring? What shall we

Bass

6

clank her gall - ing chains, We fear them not, we  
 and Corn - wal - lis join'd, To - geth - er plot our  
 broke, their lines were forc'd, Their Ships were Shat - ter'd  
 vance with mar - tial noise, Their Vet' - rans flee be -  
 ren - der to the Lord? Loud Hal - le - lu - iahs

8

clank her gall - ing chains, We fear them not, we  
 and Corn - wal - lis join'd, To - geth - er plot our  
 broke, their lines were forc'd, Their Ships were Shat - ter'd  
 vance with mar - tial noise, Their Vet' - rans flee be -  
 ren - der to the Lord? Loud Hal - le - lu - iahs

11

trust in God, New eng - land's God for e - er reigns.  
 O - ver - throw, In one In - fer - nal league com - bin'd.  
 in our sight, Of swift - ly dri - ven from our Coast.  
 fore our Youth, And Gen' - rals yield to beard - less Boys.  
 let us sing, And praise His name on ev' - ry Chord.

8

trust in God, New eng - land's God for e - er reigns.  
 O - ver - throw, In one In - fer - nal league com - bin'd.  
 in our sight, Of swift - ly dri - ven from our Coast.  
 fore our Youth, And Gen' - rals yield to beard - less Boys.  
 let us sing, And praise His name on ev' - ry Chord.

\* extra notes found in New England  
 Psalm-Singer are written as small notes.