

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 148) 88. 88. 88.

Hallelujah

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F Major
Amos Bull, 1795

Musical score for the first system of 'Hallelujah'. It features four staves: Treble 1, Treble 2, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is written in a style typical of 18th-century hymnals, with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. Measure numbers 5, 10, and 15 are indicated above the staves. The lyrics for the first system are: '1. { Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let heav'n begin the sol - emn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell. } The Lord, how ab - so - lute He reigns! Let every angel bend the knee; Sing of His love in heav'n - ly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. }

Musical score for the second system of 'Hallelujah'. It features four staves: Tr. 1, Tr. 2, T. (Tenor), and B. (Bass). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music continues from the first system. Measure numbers 20 and 25 are indicated above the staves. The lyrics for the second system are: 'High on a throne His glor - ies dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss; Fly through the world, O sun! and tell How dark thy beams compared to His.'

2. Awake, ye tempests, and his fame
In sounds of dreadful praise declare;
And the sweet whisper of his name
Fill every gentler breeze of air.

3. Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill;
Valleys, lie low before his eye;
And let his praise from every hill
Rise tuneful to the neighb'ring sky.

4. Mortals, can you refrain your tongue,
When nature all around you sings?
O for a shout from old and young,
From humble swains and lofty kings!

5. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word:
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints, who best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

Let clouds, and winds, and waves agree
To join their praise with blazing fire;
Let the firm earth and rolling sea
In this eternal song conspire.

Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines,
Bend your high branches and adore:
Praise him, ye beasts, in diff'rent strains;
The lamb must bleat, the lion roar.

Wide as his vast dominion lies
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.

Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord:
From all below, and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord!