

Bartimeus

Amos Pilsbury, 1799

John Newton, 1779

87. 87. D.

Transcribed from *The Hesperian Harp*, 1874.

F Major

Arranged by William Hauser, 1848

Tr. 1. Mercy, O thou Son of David! Thus blind Bar-ti-me-us prayed; O-thers by thy word are sa-ved, Now to me af-ford thine aid:
2. Ma-ny for his crying chid him, But he called the lou-der still; Till the gra-cious Sa-vior bid him Come, and ask me what you will.

C. 3. Mo-ney was not what he wanted, Though by begging used to live; But he asked, and Je-sus granted Alms, which none but he could give:
4. Lord, remove this grievous blindness, Let my eyes be-hold the day; Straight he saw, and won by kindness, Followed Je-sus in the way.

T. 5. O! methinks I hear him praising, Pub-li-shing to all a-round; Friends, is not my case a-ma-zing? What a Sa-vior I have found:
6. O! that all the blind but knew him, And would be ad-vised by me! Sure-ly, would they has-ten to him, He would cause them all to see.

B.

A folk hymn, first published by Pilsbury as *Charleston* in 1799, deriving from earlier oral or manuscript sources (Jackson 1953b, No. 80; David Music 1995-2005); words by Robert Robinson, "Come thou fount of every blessing." The complex history of this tune is described in David Music (1995).

This tune was arranged to three parts by Allen Carden and others in *Western Harmony* (1824), as *Charlestown*, with different words (John Newton, "Mercy, O thou son of David"). Carden's version then was reprinted in William Walker's *Southern Harmony* (1835), p. 23, and reprinted in *The Sacred Harp* (1844), p. 52.

This tune was also arranged to two parts (Tenor-Bass) in Joshua Leavitt's *Christian Lyre* (1830), as *Bartimeus*, with the same words as Carden. Leavitt's version was then expanded to four parts by William Hauser in *The Hesperian Harp* (1848); except for the Tenor part, Hauser's arrangement is different from Pilsbury's.

This tune was also arranged to three parts by Joseph Funk in *Compilation of Genuine Church Music* (1835), as *Charleston*, but with different words (John Wingrove, "Hail, my ever-blessed Jesus").