

Now redemption long expected

William Williams (1717-91)

"Calcutta", by Thomas Clark (1775-1859)
 Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=92]

Soprano [Air]

1. Nowre - demp - tion long ex - pect - ed, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the pro - mis -
 2. *Yea, A - men! let all a - dore thee, High on thine e - ter - nal throne! Sa - viour, take the*
 3. Full of joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion, May this thought our cou - rage raise; There, with all the

Alto

1. Nowre - demp - tion long ex - pect - ed, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the pro - mis -
 2. *Yea, A - men! let all a - dore thee, High on thine e - ter - nal throne! Sa - viour, take the*
 3. Full of joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion, May this thought our cou - rage raise; There, with all the

Tenor

1. Nowre - demp - tion long ex - pect - ed, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the pro - mis -
 2. *Yea, A - men! let all a - dore thee, High on thine e - ter - nal throne! Sa - viour, take the*
 3. Full of joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion, May this thought our cou - rage raise; There, with all the

Bass

1. Nowre - demp - tion long ex - pect - ed, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the pro - mis -
 2. *Yea, A - men! let all a - dore thee, High on thine e - ter - nal throne! Sa - viour, take the*
 3. Full of joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion, May this thought our cou - rage raise; There, with all the

6

S

- es do tra - vail With a glo - rious day of grace. Bless - ed Ju - bi - lee, Bless ed Ju - bi - lee,
pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for thine own. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 host of hea - ven, May we sing thine end - less praise. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

A

- es do tra - vail With a glo - rious day of grace. Bless - ed Ju - bi - lee, Bless ed Ju - bi - lee,
pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for thine own. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 host of hea - ven, May we sing thine end - less praise. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

T

- es do tra - vail With a glo - rious day of grace.
pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for thine own.
 host of hea - ven, May we sing thine end - less praise.

B

- es do tra - vail With a glo - rious day of grace.
pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for thine own.
 host of hea - ven, May we sing thine end - less praise.

Now redemption long expected

11

S
Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn,
Wel-come to the Son of God, Wel come to the Son of God, Wel - come to the Son of God,
Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb,

A
Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy
Wel - come to the Son of God, Wel come
Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less.

T
Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn,
Wel-come to the Son of God, Wel come to the Son of God,
Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb,

B
Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy
Wel - come to the Son of God, Wel come
Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less

15

S
Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn.
Wel-come to the Son of God!
Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb!

A
glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn.
to the Son of God, Wel-come to the Son of God,
glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb!

T
Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn.
Wel-come to the Son of God, Wel-come to the Son of God!
Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb!

B
glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn.
to the Son of God, Wel-come to the Son of God, Wel-come to the Son of God!
glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb, Bound-less glo-ry to the Lamb!

Pickard-Cambridge adds a setting of verse 3 in a manner described as a double canon. This is may be his work, and is so far removed from usual West Gallery practice that it is not included here.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.