

Shouting Hymn

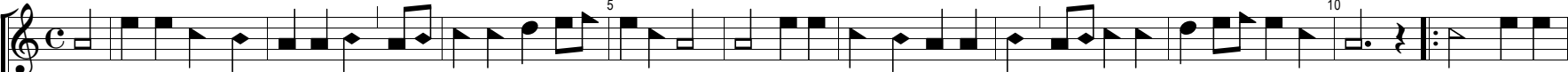
Anonymous Author, before 1794

88. 88. (L. M.)


Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor
Anonymous Composer, before 1799


Arranged by Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.  5

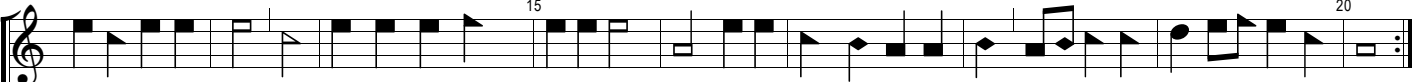
1. God's power and wisdom is displayed In every thing his hands have made; But more his mercy and his grace, In saving fal-len A-dam's race. The matchless
2. How could the Lord, the Creator Stoop to be a fee-ble creature, And leave his glorious realms of bliss, To sojourn in this wil-der-ness? That God who
3. He veiled his Godhead with our flesh, And underwent a human birth; Full thirty years both night and day, He bore our hea-vy load of clay. O! was not

T.  10


4. But this was nothing what he felt, He bore our load of sin and guilt; By im-pu-ta-tion he was then The greatest sin-ner of all men. Methinks I
5. Since you espouse the sinners cause, You must fulfil my righteous laws; Although you are my darling Son, I will have right and jus-tice done. Hark! how the
6. I give my-self into thy hands, Let justice have its full de-mands; If all my b lood w ill pay the debt, Man shan't be lost for want of that. If that my

B.  5


7. Amidst his sorrows for a space, His Father hid his smiling face, Which did extort such bitter cries As filled all na-ture with sur-prise. Those piercing
8. Well might the sun its glory veil, And every thing in nature fail And blush, had they but eyes to see Their Ma-ker hang-ing on a tree. What a-da-

Tr.  15 20

9. How could the spotless Lamb of God Consent to spill his precious blood To save a stubborn guilty wretch? To save a stubborn guilty wretch?
10. Arise ye stupid souls and view What your dear Lord has done for you; And spend the remnant of your days In striving to advance his praise. The Father, Son, and Spirit too, All praise and honor is their due, From spotless angels round the throne, And human creatures every one.

T.  10

1. grace and love of God, Appears in shedding of his blood, For poor apostate Adam's seed, Was con-de-sen-ding love in-deed.
2. heaven and earth did frame, Who counts the stars and calls their name, He for our sakes did stoop so far, As to become a carpenter.
3. this a heavens wonder, He suffered weariness and hunger? In all the works his hands had made, Could find no where to lay his head.

B.  10

4. heard his Father say The utmost farthing you shall pay; My injured justice must have right, I can't a-bate one sin-ple mite.
5. Savior then replied; Since justice must be sa-tis-fied; I am your most o-be-dient Son; My Fa-ther, let thy will be done!
6. life will but a-tone For the offense that man has done, I free-ly will resign my breath To save their precious souls from death.

7. words *E-li, E-li, Like-wise La-ma Sa-bach-thi-ni!* Which our expiring Lord did speak, They made the u-ni-verse to shake.
8. -mantine hearts of stone Could hear our Saviors dying groan, And not lament in any shape, Except some har-dened re-pro-bate?

A folk hymn, derived from an 18th-century folk song tune, *Just as the Tide Was A-Flowing* (Jackson 1953b, No. 119; Steel and Hulan 2010). The tune was re-harmonized in four parts in *Supplement to the Kentucky Harmony*, 1820, renamed *Clamanda* and attributed to "Chapin". This re-harmonization was the basis for *Clamanda*, page 42 in *The Sacred Harp*, 1844 to the present, from 1844-1911 reduced to three parts. In 1911 it acquired an Alto part unrelated to the Counter part written by Chapin; Warren Steel (web addenda to *The Makers*) says "Alto after W. M. Cooper, 1902."

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017: Measure 13, Tenor: first note changed from G to G#.