

Join All The Glorious Names

John Darwall

Dawarall
6.6.6.6.8.8

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line starts on a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The system concludes with a measure containing a whole note chord of G4-B4-D5 in the treble and G3-B3-D4 in the bass, with a fermata over the notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line starts on a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The system concludes with a measure containing a whole note chord of D5-F#5-A5 in the treble and G3-B3-D4 in the bass, with a fermata over the notes.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line starts on a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The system concludes with a measure containing a whole note chord of G4-B4-D5 in the treble and G3-B3-D4 in the bass, with a fermata over the notes.

Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too poor to set my Savior forth.

Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy Name,
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
The joyful news of sin forgiv'n
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heav'n.

Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood, and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down;
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown:
A feeble saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.

Isaac Watts