

Where'er the sun doth rise or set

1

John Rippon (1751-1836)

New York, by William Tans'ur (1700-1783)

Edited by Tim Henderson and (with a symphony added) by Francis Roads

[♩=112]

Soprano [Air]
Where - 'er the sun doth rise or set, Or spread his bount - eous ray,

Alto
Where - 'er the sun doth rise or set, Or spread his bount - eous ray,

Tenor
Where - 'er the sun doth rise or set, Or spread his bount - eous ray,

Bass
Where - 'er the sun doth rise or set, Or spread his bount - eous ray,

Keyboard

2. Let charity, benevolence,
And every smiling grace,
In golden links of brotherhood
Unite the human race.

3. Free us from sin and all its chains,
The worst of slavery;
Bind us to Christ in holy bonds,
The sweetest liberty.

4. Tyrants no more shall lift the scourge,
Nor captives drag the chain;
Millions, beatified, shall bless
The dear Redeemer's reign.

5. Then every colour, every clime
Shall in his worship meet,
And bring their prayers, their praise, their all,
An offering at his feet.

"The Bill for the Abolition of the Slave Trade having received the Royal Assent, the people of colour, residing in and about the cities of London and Westminster, were invited to keep a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God - and the day commonly called Good Friday was understood to be their only day of general leisure. Accordingly, on that day, March 27 1807, a Vast Congregation of them assembled at Dr. Rippon's place of Worship in Carter Lane when he delivered a sermon to them, on Psalm lxxviii. 31 - *Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands unto God*; and also gave these verses, which were sung, as the memorable occasion required, with great animation."

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.

Where'er the sun doth rise or set

7

S
A
T
B

May free - dom. with her glor - ious train, Hurl slav - er - y a - way!

Kbd.

14

Symphony

S
A
T
B

Kbd.