

AN
A N T H E M,

Devoted to the Memory of
His EXCELLENCY JOHN HANCOCK, Esq;
Late GOVERNOR and COMMANDER in CHIEF
OF THE
COMMONWEALTH of Massachusetts.

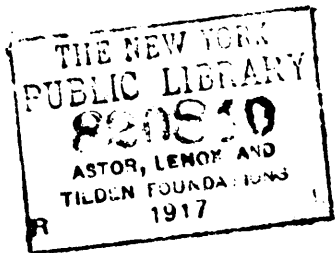
BY DR. ROBERT T ROGERSON.

Know ye not that there is a great Man fallen this day ! z Sam. iii Ch. 38 verse.

Published according to Act of Congress.

PRINTED, *Typographically,* at BOSTON,
BY ISAIAH THOMAS and EBENEZER T. ANDREWS.

Sold at their Bookstore, No. 45, Newbury Street; by said THOMAS in WORCESTER; and by the BOOKSELLERS in BOSTON, and elsewhere. 1793.



The following
A N T H E M,

IN

Memory of the late

GOVERNOR HANCOCK,

IS

Most Respectfully Inscribed

TO

ALL DENOMINATIONS of CHRISTIANS,

Throughout the

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.

BY THE AUTHOR.

R E C O M M E N D A T I O N S.

WE the Subscribers, having seen and examined Dr. Rogerson's Anthem, sacred to the memory of his Excellency John Hancock, Esquire, late Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, do hereby recommend it as a valuable performance, and particularly adapted to the solemn occasion of the Death of that Good and Great Man.

**OLIVER W. IANR.
OLIVER HOLDEN.
MATTHEW CLARK.
JOSHUA EATON.
EDMUND BOWMAN.**

**JACOB KIMBAL, JUN.
WILLIAM WILLIAMS.
EBENEZER WHITE.
GEORGE TROTT.
EZRA PARMETER.**

I HAVE examined an Anthem composed by Dr. Rogerson, sacred to the Memory of the late worthy Governor, John Hancock, Esquire, and find it is nothing contrary to the rules of Harmony, and think it well adapted to the occasion.

October 16, 1793.

WILLIAM SELBY.

An ANTHEM, &c.

Grave.

Know ye not, that there is a great man fall'n this day?

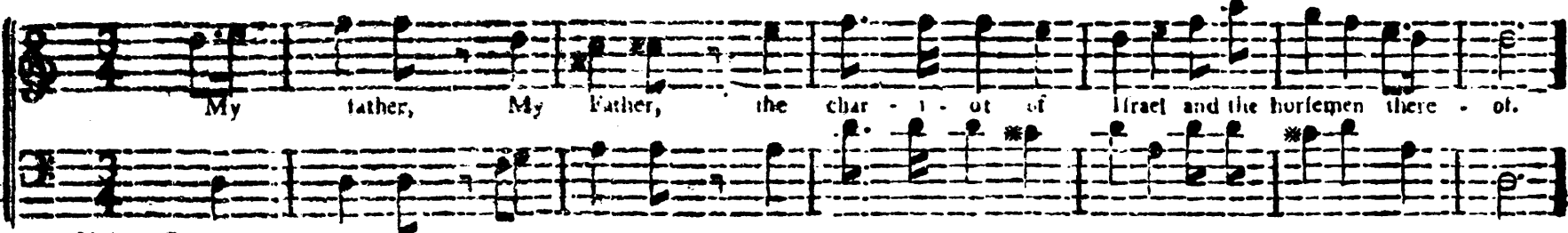
Cres.

Yea! we know it, he bowed, he fell he bowed, he fell the mighty is fall'n! the mighty is fall'n!

Bass Solo. Vigoroso.

My father, my father, the char-i-ot of Israel and the horsemen thereof.

4
Antem Continued.



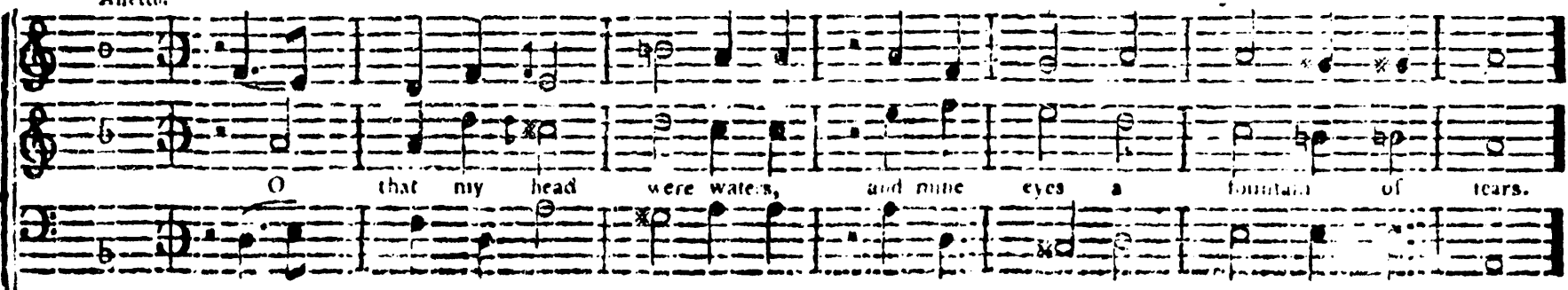
My father, My Father, the char - i - ot of Israel and the horsemen there - of.

Mod. Affetto.



We shall see him no more! We shall see him no more! We shall see him no more!

Affetto.



O that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears.

Antem. Continued.

Chorus. Forte.

Pia.

Forte.

How are the mighty fall'n ! how are the mighty fall'n ! how are the mighty fall'n ! fall'n ! fall'n ! fall'n ! fall'n ! how are the mighty fall'n.

Divoto. Slow.

Man being in honour, a - bideth not; the number of his months are with thee.—His body is buried in peace,

Anthem. Continued.

Mod.

Mod.

His me - mo - ri - al is blessed, his me - mo - ri - al is blessed, Comfort ye my people, faith your

Tenor and Bass.

God, comfort ye my people, faith your God, Men shall call him blessed, his name shall be praised, his name shall be praised,

Moderato. Affetto.

Anthem. Continued.

7

Weep not O Woman, * greatly beloved, Weep not, Weep not O Woman, greatly be-

Vigorofo.

loved, weep not, for he shall live, and his name shall endure, forever, forever, for-

* This line of consolation, is humbly addressed to Lady Hancock, the amiable relict of the deceased.

Antem. Continued.

ever, and ever, forever, and ever, for he shall live, and his name shall endure, for

ever, and ever, forever and ever, a - men, a - men and a - men.