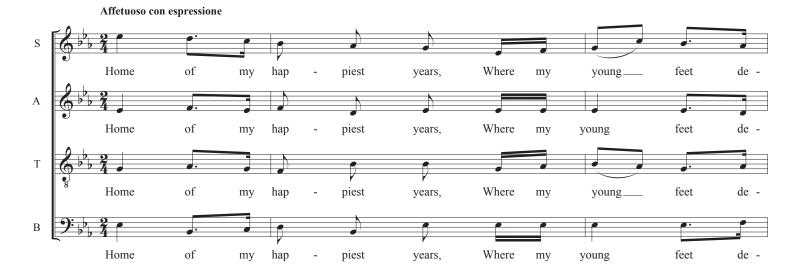
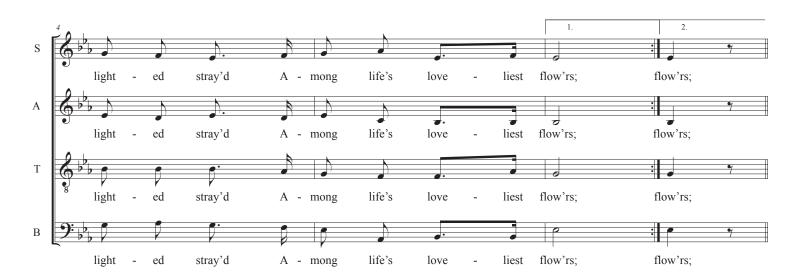




George James Webb (1803-1887)

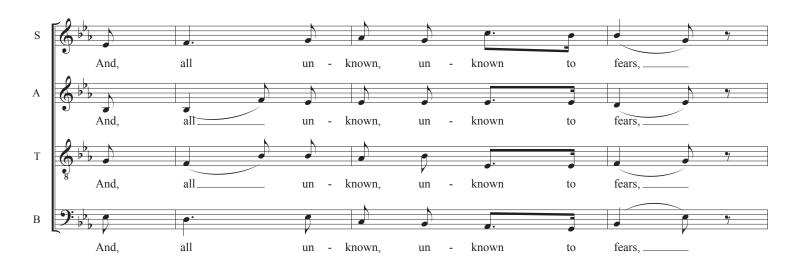
G. J. Webb

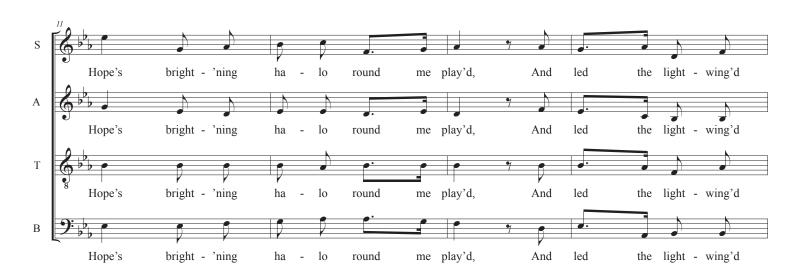


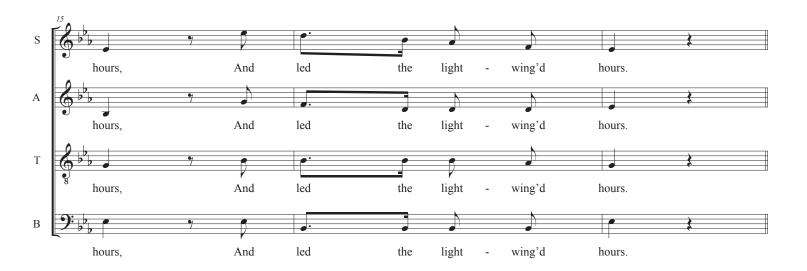


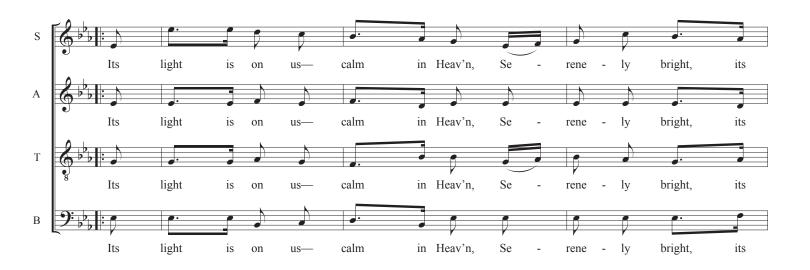


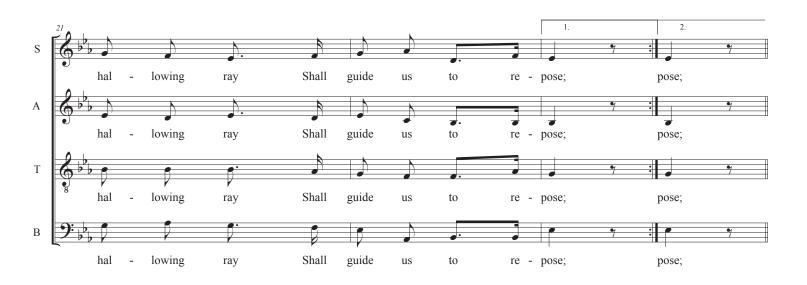
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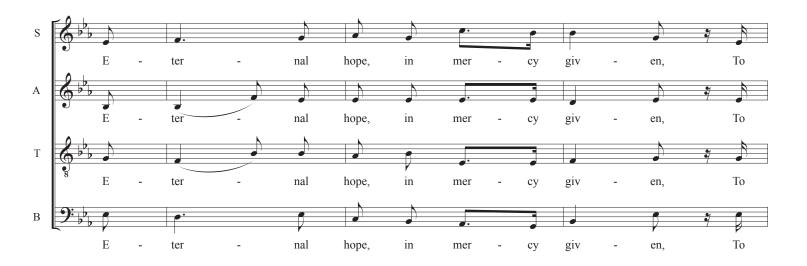


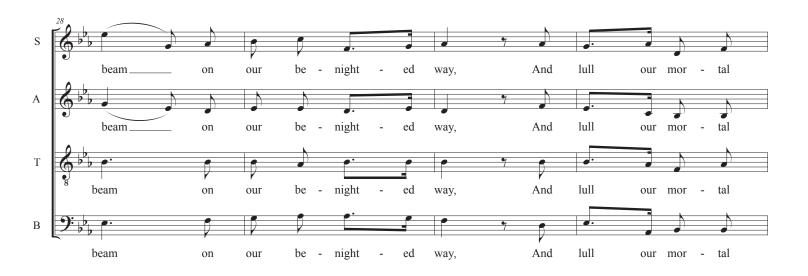


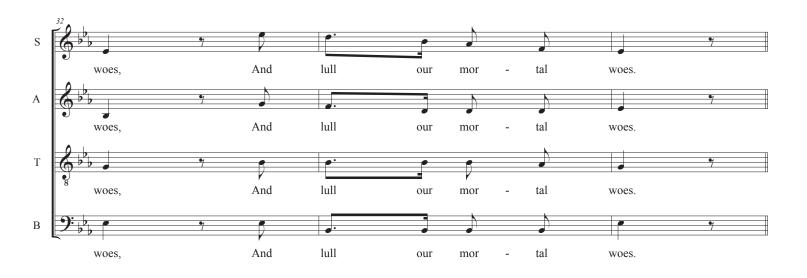


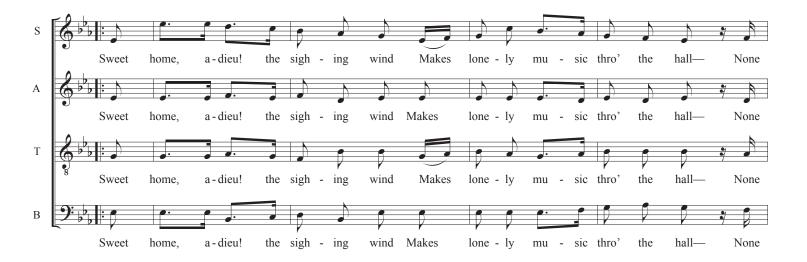


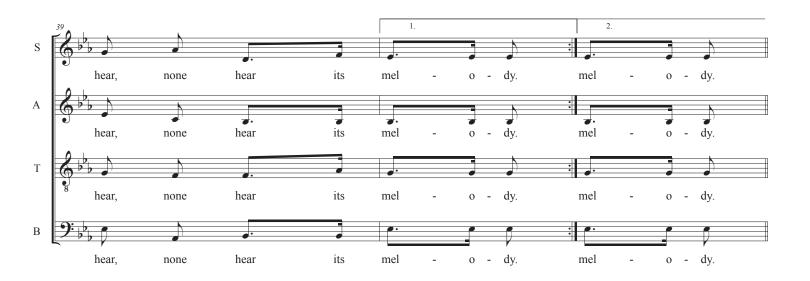


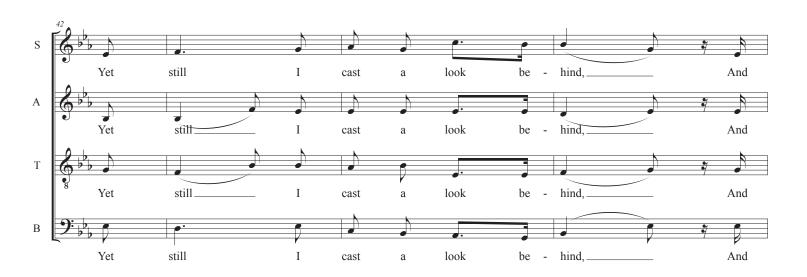


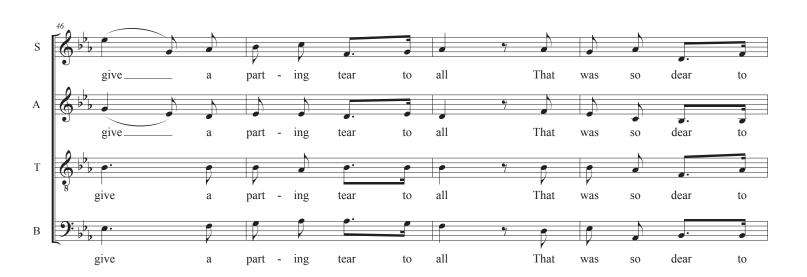


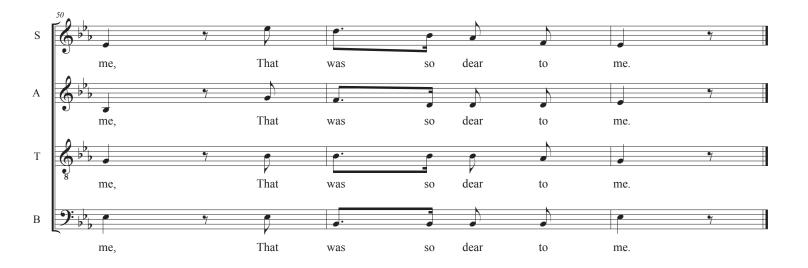












J. H. Wilkins and R. B. Carter (1843)

George James Webb (1803-1887) was born at Rushmore Lodge, near Salisbury in Wiltshire, England. He trained early in England and was an organist in Falmouth, England. He emigrated to Boston, Massachusetts, in 1830. He was organist at the Old South Church in Boston for nearly 40 years and was organist at the Boston Church of the New Jerusalem. With Lowell Mason, he founded the Boston Academy of Music. He was president of the Handel and Haydn Society. In 1871, he left Boston, taught in New York from 1876-1885, and retired to Orange, New Jersey. He was an editor for the journals "The Music Library" and "The Music Cabinet." He published the books "Vocal Techniques" and "Voice Culture," and was editor and arranger of the collections "Young Ladies' Vocal Class Book," "The Glee Hive," "The New Odeon," "The Vocalist," the "Little Songster," and "Cantica Laudis." He composed organ music, choral music, songs, and hymns. His most well-known composition is his part-song "'Tis Dawn, the Lark is Singing." The original song was well received and later adapted as a hymn with the addition of sacred words "Stand up, stand up for Jesus."

Home of my happiest years,
Where my young feet delighted strayed
Among life's loveliest flowers;
And, all unknown to fears,
Hope's brightening halo round me played,
And led the light-winged hours.

Its light is on us—calm in Heaven, Serenely bright, its hallowing ray Shall guide us to repose; Eternal hope, in mercy given, To beam on our benighted way, And lull our mortal woes.

Sweet home, adieu! the sighing wind Makes lonely music through the hall—None hear its melody.
Yet still I cast a look behind,
And give a parting tear to all
That was so dear to me.

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