

3. O ! make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of ~~burnished~~ gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old ;
 O ! teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.

4. O ! Father, by Thy mercy,
 And by Thy Spirit's grace,
 May we abide for ever
 On this sure resting place ;
 And pass from life's long battle,
 To Thy blest home of love,
 And see, in heaven's own radiance,
 Jerusalem above.

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3RD. HYMN.

1. **L**ET everlasting glories crown,  
     Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord  
 Thy hands have brought salvation down,  
     And writ the blessing in Thy word.
  
2. In vain our trembling conscience seeks  
     Some solid ground to rest upon ;  
 With long despair our spirit breaks,  
     Till we apply to Thee alone.
  
3. How well Thy blessed truths agree !  
     How wise and holy Thy commands !  
 Thy promises how firm they be !  
     How firm our hope and comfort stands !
  
4. Should all the forms which men devise  
     Assault my faith with treacherous art,  
 I'll call them vanity and lies,  
     And bind Thy Gospel to my heart.