

HYMN NO. I.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let my way appear
Steps unto Heav'n
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given.
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer to Thee.

Amen.

HYMN NO. II.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with
me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to

bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitter-
ness;
Where is death's sting? Where, Grave,
thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing
eyes;

Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies;

Heaven's morning breaks and earth's
vain shadows flee;

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.
Amen.

HYMN NO. III.

The sands of time are sinking
The dawn of Heaven breaks.
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair av' morn awakes.
Dark, dark, hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

O Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted with His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.