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L. M.

"God forbid that I should glory, save
in the cross of our Lord Jesus
Christ."

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my
God; [most,

All the vain things that charm me
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His
feet, [down;

Sorrow and love flow mingled
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compeer so rich a
crown!

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine—
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

4. HIS RESURRECTION.

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C. M.

"He is not here, but is risen."

YE humble souls, that seek the
Chase all your fears away; [Lord,
And bow with rapture down to see
The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of Life was
Such wondrous love can do; [brought,
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throbb'd and bled for you.

3 But raise your eyes, and tune your
The Saviour lives again! [songs,
Not all the hells and bare of death
The Conqueror could detain.

4 High o'er the angelic hands He
His once dishonored head: [rears
And through unnumbered years He
Who dwelt among the dead. [reigns,

5 With joy like His shall every saint
His vacant tomb survey;
Then rise with his ascending Lord
To realms of endless day.

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L. M.

The Resurrection of Christ.

HE dies, the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep
around;

A solemn darkness veils the skies;
A sudden trembling shakes the
ground.

2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For Him who groaned beneath
your load;

He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of glory dies for man!

But, lo! what sudden joys I see,
Jesus, the dead, reviv'd again!

4 The rising God forsakes the tomb;
The tomb in vain forbids His rise;

Cherubic legions guard His home,
And shout Him welcome to the
skies.

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and
tell [reigns;

How high your great Deliverer
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of
hell, [chains.

And led the monster death in

6 Say, "Live for ever, wondrous
King! [save;"

Born to redeem, and strong to
Then ask the monster, "Where's
thy sting?" [ing grave?"

And, "Where thy victory. boast-

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Life in Christ.

L. M.

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
What joy the blest assurance
gives! [dead;

He lives, He lives, who once was
He lives, my everlasting Head!

2 He lives, to bless me with His love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

3 He lives, and grants me daily breath,
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

4 He lives, all glory to His name;
He lives, my Saviour, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!