

23

*A Call to worship.*

S. M.

COME, sound His praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing;  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all His own;  
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;  
Come, bow before the Lord;  
We are His works, and not our own,  
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come, as the people of His choice,  
And own your gracious God.

24

S. M.

*Creating love and redeeming grace.*

FATHER in whom we live,  
In whom we are, and move,  
The glory power and praise receive  
Of Thy creating love.

2 Let all the angel throng  
Give thanks to God on high;  
While earth repeats the joyful song,  
And echoes through the sky.

3 Incarnate Deity,  
Let all the ransomed race  
Render in thanks their lives to  
Thee,  
For Thy redeeming grace.

4 The grace to sinners showed,  
Ye heavenly choir, proclaim,  
And cry, "Salvation to our God,  
Salvation to the Lamb!"

5 Spirit of Holiness,  
Let all Thy saints adore  
Thy sacred energy, and bless  
Thy heart-renewing power.

6 Eternal, Triune Lord!  
Let all the hosts above,  
Let all the sons of men record,  
And dwell upon Thy love.

7 When heaven and earth are fled  
Before Thy glorious face,  
Sing, all the saints Thy love hath  
Thine everlasting praise! (made,

25

6-8s.

Genesis xxviii, 16-17.

LO! God is here! let us adore,  
And own how dreadful is this  
place!

Let all within us feel His power,  
And silent how before His face;  
Who know His power, His grace  
who prove, [ence love.  
Serve Him with awe, with rever-

2 Being of beings! may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful frag-  
rance fill;  
Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign  
will:

To Thee may all our thoughts arise,  
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

3 As flowers their opening leaves dis-  
play,  
And glad drink in the solar fire,  
So may we catch Thy every ray,  
So may Thy influence us inspire;  
Thou Beam of the eternal Beam,  
Thou purging Fire, Thou quickening  
Flame.

26

6-8s.

Psalms xlv.

MY heart is full of Christ, and  
longs

Its glorious matter to declare;  
Of Him I make my loftier songs,  
I cannot from His praise forbear;  
My ready tongue makes haste to  
sing

The glories of my heavenly King.

2 Fairer than all the earth-born race,  
Perfect in comeliness Thou art:  
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,  
And full of love Thy tender heart;  
God ever blest! we bow the knee,  
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.

3 Come, and maintain Thy righteous  
cause,  
And let Thy glorious toil succeed;  
Dispread the victory of Thy cross,  
Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed;  
Through earth triumphantly ride on,  
And reign in every heart alone.