

Who shall return to tell Egypt the story
 Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride!
 The Lord hath look'd out from his pillar of glory,
 And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.
 Sound, &c.

Triumph of Messiah.

P. M.

- S**HOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king!
 Zion, the marvellous story be telling,
 The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
 The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
 He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.
 Shout the glad tidings, &c.
- 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation;
 The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
 How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
 How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.
 Shout the glad tidings, &c.
- 3 Mortals, your homage he gratefully bringing,
 And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
 Ye angels the glad hallelujahs be singing;
 One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
 Shout the glad tidings, &c.

DOXOLOGIES.

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C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be everlasting honors paid,
 Henceforth, for evermore.

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P. M.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Thou the God whom we adore,
 May we all thy love inherit,
 To thine image us restore;
 Vast Eternal
 Praises to thee evermore.