

## 21

Jesus, keep me near the cross;  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all—a healing stream—  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the bright and morning Star  
Shed its beams around me.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me wile from day to day  
With its shadow o'er me.

## 22

Little drops of water,  
Little grains of sand,  
Make the mighty ocean,  
And the beauteous land.

And the little moments,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of eternity.

Little deeds of kindness,  
Little words of love,  
Make our earth an Eden  
Like the heaven above.

Little seeds of mercy,  
Sown by youthful hands,  
Grow to bless the nations  
Far in heathen lands.

## 23

From Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Africa's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile;  
In vain with lavish kindness

The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

Waft, wift, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole;

Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

## 24

Safe in the arms of Jesus—  
Safe on His gentle breast!  
There, by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels  
Borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory,  
Over the crystal sea.

Safe in the arms of Jesus!  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there.  
Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears;  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears.

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge!  
Jesus has died for me;  
Firm on the Rock of Ages  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience,  
Wait till the night is o'er,  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.

## 25

Yield not to temptation, for yielding is  
sin;  
Each victory will help you some other  
to win;  
Fight manfully onward; dark passions  
subdue;  
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you  
through.

Ask the Saviour to help you,  
Comfort, strengthen and keep you;  
He is willing to aid you,  
He will carry you through.

Shun evil companions; bad language  
disdain;  
God's name hold in reverence, nor take  
it in vain;  
Be thoughtful and earnest, kindhearted  
and true;  
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you  
through.

## 26

THE LORD BLESS THEE AND  
KEEP THEE; THE LORD MAKE  
HIS FACE SHINE UPON THEE,  
AND BE GRACIOUS UNTO THEE.  
THE LORD LIFT UP HIS COUNT-  
ENANCE UPON THEE AND GIVE  
THEE PEACE.