

- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood avails for me.
- 5 Let us obey—we then shall know,
 Shall feel our sins forgiv'n;
 Anticipate our heav'n below,
 And own that love is heav'n.

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Joy in the Holy Ghost.

C. M.

- M**Y soul doth magnify the Lord,
 My spirit doth rejoice
 In God, my Saviour, and my God;
 I hear his joyful voice.
- 2 I need not go abroad for joy,
 Who have a feast at home;
 My sighs are now turn'd into songs—
 The Comforter is come.
- 3 Down from on high, the blessed Dove
 Is come into my breast,
 To witness God's eternal love;
 This is my heav'nly feast.
- 4 There is a stream that issues forth
 From God's eternal throne,
 And from the Lamb, a living stream,
 Clear as the crystal stone.
- 5 That stream doth water paradise;
 It makes the angels sing;
 One cordial drop revives my heart;
 Hence all my joys do spring.

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Blessedness of true religion.

S. M.

- W**HEN gloomy thoughts and fears
 The trembling heart invade,
 And all the face of nature wears
 A universal shade;
- 2 Religion can assuage
 The tempest of the soul;
 And ev'ry fear shall lose its rage
 At her divine control.