

S'mar thug e buaidh air gach bas is uaigh,
Is choisinn suaimhneas dha phobull fein.

Oh ! glòir gu sìorruidh gun robh do Chriosd,
Airson mar dh'ìobair e a chorp fein
Air a chrann-ceusidh 'an run s'an eirig
Gach uile chreutar th'air an t-saoghal
Mar chrom e cheunn ann am pian sa ghlaodh e,
Mo Dhia ! mo Dhia ! cuim a threig thu mi ?
'Sa shaltair na anar, an t'amar fionn
Do chorruich Dhe n'aite chlann nan daoine.

Na h'Iudhaich chruaidh-chridhach bha mun cuairt
da,
Sa ghlaodh, beir uaiinne e, oir thoill e'm bas.
Sa chrun a cheann leis an droigheann ghengach.
'Sle fochaid sgeudaich e, le trusan Rìgh
Le cuile dhreach na lamhan rioghal
Sa faotinn *urram* nam bilean breig
Bha a 'aridhe a dortadh ri Dia na trocair
Gun cron no eucor a dheanamh dhoibh.

Ged chaidh a dhiteadh le Pontius Pilat
Gun cionta air fhaotain na annam naomh
Bha toiltian tair no idir bas dha
No bhi air aireamh 'neusg ghaduiche thruaigh
Oir bha e ghnath deanamh maith is trocair
Air bodhar 's balbh, is air lobhar thruaigh
Oir bha e eolach air gul is bron
Chum slainte chosnadh air son gach sluagh.

Nuair a chaidh na tarrungean a chur na lamhan
Sa thogadh ard e fa chomhair an t'-sluaigh
Air cran ceusidh a 'measg luch eucor
'San sluagh toirt beum da gun charaid dluth
'S uile innleachd Shatan fodh uile spairn
Chum bas ro chraiteach thoirt do Chriosd
Sann bha e g'uirnaigh le uile dhurachd
Gun cionta as ur chuir as leth an t'-sluaigh.

Nuar bha na h'Iudaich gun truas gu naimhdeil
An duil gu h'aingidh gun d'fhuair iad buaidh
Le'n dean a dunadh gu teann an suilean
'S le 'n uile dhurachd ga'n dalladh fein
Gur nach bu leir dhoibh co e a cheus iad.
Aon mhic an Dia bheo tha chomhnuidh shuas :
Ach san gu diomban a bha an gnìomhanean
Oir dheirich Criosd mar gheall e fein.

O annam uabhrich, dean stad is smuanich
Mu dheibhinn an uair san d'fhuair e bas
Mar theich a ghrian air ais le uamhas
Is thuit tiugh dhorchadas air an aite.
Le lamhan truailidh bha Criosd an cruaidh-chas
Air fad tri uairean s'e air a chrann.
San uair a ghlaodh e gun robh e crìochnichte
N'sin chrom e cheann : s thug e suas an deo.

N'sin sgòilt an *roim bhàr* o' cheann gu ceann
Is dhuisg na mairbh as an codal trom
Is chaidh iad suas ann an carbad b' uadhach
A dhìonsuidh suaimhneas 's a dh' ionsuidh sìth
Oir chunig moran, is thug iad fianuis
Gur ann gu diomhain bha naimhdeas dhaoinne
Se Criosd da rìreadh rin sibh cheusadh
Ach eiridh e mar thuir e fein.

Ged bha daoine s' Satan an co-lamh cheile
Chum an slanfhear sìorruidh chuir gu bas
S'ged fhuair iad buaidh air car beagan uairean
S'gun luidh e sìos dhuibh chum fois san uir.
San chum 's gun cho-lionadh am focal sìorruidh
A labhair Dia anns a chumhnant nuadh.
S'chum eiridh suas dh' ionsuidh cathair rioghail
Co-ionnan an glòir ra Athair fein.

Oh ! coid an gradh leis an do ghradhich Dia sinne
Gun d'thug e Criosd mar ar n' iobair reite,
O'n nach robh neach ann ri fhaotain
A b' uirrin ar saoradh ach eis a mhaoin.

Oir thug e dìoghaltas do cheartas Dhe
Agus rin e reite dha phobull fein
Is tha e n' trahas aig deus lamh na morachd
A'guidh gu durachd as leth gach sluagh.

Och thig an vair anns an d'thig a ris
A thoirt breth is binn air gach uile fheoil
Sa chidh gach siul e s' gun cluinn gach cluais e
A reir s' mar ghluais e a faotinn binn
S' oh' e'aite am bi sibh a rinn a dhiteadh
Sa chuir an di-meas a shaothair s'a ghradh
Sa chuir gu bas e le inneal craiteach
Air son gun ghraidheach e clann nan daoine.

San latha mhor anns am feume sinne cuntas
A thoirt gu poncail gun cothrom breug
Oir tha gach smuain agus gnìomh a rinn sinne
Gu soilleir agriobta na leabhar chuimhne
Bhithis fosgailte farsuing gun doigh air a sheach-
nadh
No comas leth-bhreth a dheanamh dhuinn
S'on bhreitheamh naomh gheibh sinne duais gun
chlaon-bhreth
S' cha n ath'raich sìorruidhachd fein ar binn

O sibhse tha beo air a t'saoghal gun churam
Tha trial air ionnsuidh bhur dachaidh bhuan
Sa tha ceusadh Chriosd mar rinn na h'Iudaich
Le bhi ga dhuiltadh s'ga chuir gu tair
O deanidh sìth ris l'er n'uile dlìochall
An fhad sa tha e stri ruibh le spiorad ghraidh
An sin bheir a suas sibh a dhìonsuidh suaimh-
neas
A bhithis bibhuain an aros De.

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Church Union in Canada.

It is not surprising that the desirableness of union between the various Presbyterian bodies should be a matter of discussion in Canada as well as at home. The subject was brought under the consideration of the Synod at two successive meetings ; but, at the last meeting in Toronto, the subject, by tacit consent, was allowed to drop. It was felt to be unwise, in present circumstances, to push the matter further. The reasons for abandoning the project are readily understood.

The first reason is, that the Church of Scotland in Canada is an endowed Church. It was formerly endowed by the State out of the Clergy Reserves. It is now endowed by the munificence of the clergy. The clergy, when the reserves were commuted, did not, as they might, pocket the money, but formed a fund, out of which the future ministers should be endowed. The endowment is, no doubt, small ; but the laity have resolved not to be behind the clergy, and they have liberally contributed to increase the endowment fund. It has been the great aim of the members of the Church to make it the counterpart of the Church at home, and to raise the status of the clergy by giving them a liberal endowment. Any proposal for union would be met by the great difficulty, that the body with which it is proposed to unite has a large element of Voluntaryism. The U. P. Church is already united to the Free Church. The former body almost universally holds Voluntary views :