

ANNIVERSARY HYMNS.

- 3 Lord, with thy love each bosom fill,
And bid each heart aspire to thee ;
Make us desire to do thy will,
From sin and folly set us free :
Did Jesus die that we might live ?
To Jesus then our souls we give.
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THE DAY-SPRING.

Hymn 3.

8, Sweet Singer.

- 1 Christians see the orient morning
Breaks along the heavenly sky ;
Lo, the expected day is dawning,
Glorious day-spring from on high :
Chorus—Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hail the day-spring from on high ;
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Jesus reigns.
- 2 Heathens at the sight are singing,
Morning wakes the tuneful lays ;
Precious offerings they are bringing,
First-fruits of more perfect praise.
- 3 Zion's sun, salvation beaming,
Gilding now the radiant hills,
Rise and shine, till, brighter gleaming,
All the world thy glory fills.
- 4 Lord of every tribe and nation,
Spread thy truth from pole to pole ;
Spread the light of thy salvation,
Till it shine on every soul.