20

8.7. double.

- I HAIL! Thou God of grace and glory!
 Who Thy name hast magnified,
 By redemption's wondrous story,
 By the Saviour crucified;
 Thanks to Thee for every blessing,
 Flowing from the Fount of love;
 Thanks for present good unceasing,
 And for hopes of bliss above.
- 2 Hear us, as thus bending lowly, Near Thy bright and burning throne; We invoke Thee, God most holy! Through Thy well-beloved Son. Send the baptism of Thy Spirit, Shed the pentecostal fire; Let us all Thy grace inherit, Waken, crown each good desire.
- 3 Bind Thy people, Lord! in union,
 With the sevenfold cord of love;
 Breathe a spirit of communion
 With the glorious hosts above;
 Let Thy work be seen progressing;
 Bow each heart, and bend each knee;
 Till the world, Thy truth possessing,
 Celebrates its jubilee.

T. W. AVELING.

21

7s.

- To our God the song of praise; All His servants join to sing God our Saviour and our King.
- 2 Blessèd be for evermore That dread name which we adore; Round the world His praise be sung, Through all lands, in every tongue.
- 3 O'er all nations God alone, Higher than the heavens His throne; Who is like to God most high, Infinite in majesty?