

And, with a strong and pleading voice, he cried,  
*Jesus, thou son of David, pity me.*  
 And, as he called aloud, some near him, vex'd  
 By his continued cries, rebuked his zeal,  
 And sharply bid him hush his brawling tongue;  
 And asked him, if he thought the prophet had  
 No more to do than wait on one like him?  
 For in their Pharisaic thoughts, they deemed  
 A man might be reputed great and good,  
 Yet close his ears against the cry of grief.  
 But, still, he only cried the more, as if  
 The stifled agony of his dark life  
 Of friendless woe, at last had found a tongue.

Then He, whose ear is ever open to  
 The sufferer's cry, attracted by his calls,  
 Told those around to bring the blind man near.  
 Official voices passed the word along;  
 And Bartimeus, with a beating heart,  
 Catching the word that he was called, arose,  
 And, flinging off his tattered cloak in haste,

Bounded away from those who led him, till,  
 As if by some unerring instinct led,  
 He cast himself at Jesus' feet, and cried  
 Aloud, *Thou Son of David pity me.*  
 The Master took him by the hand, bade him  
 Arise, and asked what boon from him he craved?  
 His ready answer came without delay.—  
*Lord I am blind, to me my sight restore.*  
 Then Jesus said, *be it according to  
 Thy faith;* and instantly, his rayless night  
 Of years was turned to bright and blessed day.

Bewildered, for a moment, there he stood,  
 Entranced in speechless wonder and delight,  
 With all the glory of the sunset hour:  
 Flushing his radiant, wonder-stricken face:  
 Then fixed his glance with grateful love upon  
 The face, where wisdom, truth, and tenderness  
 Divine, with purity and peace were blent;  
 And then, with words of grateful praise upon  
 His lips, he followed Jesus in the way.—*Songs of Life.*

# Music.

CHANT. O COME, LET US SING.

DR. BOYCE.

1. O come, let us sing un- | to the, | Lord; | Let us heartily rejoice in the . . . | strength of | our sal- | ration.

Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving; | And show ourselves . . | glad in | him with | psalms.

- 2 For the Lord is a | great— | God;  
 And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.  
 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth;  
 And the strength of the | hills is | his— | also.
- 3 The sea is his, | and he | made it;  
 And his hands pre- | pared—the | dry . . | land.  
 O come, let us worship | and fall | down.  
 And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 4 For he is the | Lord our | God;  
 And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of |  
 his— | hand

O worship the Lord in the | beauty . . of | holiness;  
 Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.

6 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth;  
 And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people |  
 with his | truth.

6 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,  
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,  
 World | without | end. A- | men.