

Thou of life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee ;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

129.

Tune—G. H., No. 1, page 69.

TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
 Child of sorrow and of woe ;
 It will joy and comfort give you—
 Take it then where'er you go.

CHO.—Precious name, oh, how sweet !
 Hope of earth and joy of Heaven !
 Precious name, oh, how sweet !
 Hope of earth and joy of Heaven !

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
 As a shield from every snare ;
 If temptations round you gather,
 Breathe that holy name in prayer.

8 Oh, the precious name of Jesus !
 How it thrills our souls with joy,
 When His loving arms receive us,
 And His songs our tongues employ !

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
 Falling prostrate at His feet,
 King of kings in Heaven we'll crown Him,
 When our journey is complete.

130.

Tune—G. H., No. 2, page 12.

DO you see the Hebrew captive kneeling,
 At morning, noon, and night to pray ?
 In his chamber he remembers Zion,
 Though in exile far away.

CHO.—Are your windows open towards Jerusalem,
 Though as captives here a "little while"
 we stay ?
 For the coming of the King in His glory,
 Are you watching day by day ?

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