

Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

- 4 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe ;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

JANE LEASON.

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C. M.

- 1 SINCE all the downward tracts of time,
God's watchful eye surveys,
Oh, who so wise to choose our lot,
And regulate our ways ?
- 2 Since none can doubt His equal love
Unmeasurably kind,
To His unerring, gracious will
Be every wish resigned.
- 3 Good when He gives supremely good,
Nor less when He denies ;
E'en crosses, from His sovereign hand,
Are blessings in disguise.

JAMES HENRY.

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S. M.

- 1 STAND up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud and magnify ?
- 3 O for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought !
- 4 There, with benign regard,
Our hymns He deigns to hear ;
Though unrevealed to mortal sense,
The spirit feels Him near.