

- 3 How well Thy blessed truths agree !
 How wise and holy Thy commands !
 Thy promises how firm they be !
 How firm our hope and comfort stands !
- 4 Should all the forms which men devise
 Assault my faith with treacherous art,
 I'll call them vanity and lies,
 And bind Thy gospel to my heart.

3RD HYMN.

- 1 **O** WORD of God, Incarnate,
 O ! wisdom from on high,
 O ! Truth unchanged, unchanging,
 O light of our dark sky !
 We praise Thee for this compass
 That o'er life's troubled sea,
 'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master,
 Received the gift divine,
 And still the light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
 It is the priceless casket
 Where gems of truth are stored ;
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ the living Word.
- 3 O ! make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of burnished gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old.
 O ! teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.
- 4 O ! Father by Thy mercy,
 And by Thy Spirit's grace,
 May we abide forever
 On this sure resting-place ;
 And pass from life's long battle,
 To Thy blest home of love,
 And see in heaven's own radiance,
 Jerusalem above.