While Jesus doth atonement make, While Jesus suffers for your sake.

5. Where'er I go, I'll tell the story,
Of the cross, of the cross,
In nothing else my soul shall glory,
Save the cross, save the cross,
Yes, this my constant theme shall be,
Through time, and in eternity,
That Jesus suffered death for me,—

es,

of night,

s,

cries,

quake,

6. Let every mourner come and cling, To the cross, to the cross, Let every Christian come and sing Round the cross, round the cross. Here let the preacher take his stand, And with the Bible in his hand, Proclaim the triumphs of the Lamb.

CAMP-MEETING.

TUNE—" JUBILEE TRUMPET."

Within the tented grove,
The followers of the Lamb
Are met to sing his love,
And glorify his name:
Believers, let your prayers ascend
To him who is the sinner's friend.

- 2. Under this azure sky,
 In nature's temple grand;
 'Mid trees and woods to try,
 The power of his right hand;
 Mighty to save! we feel him near,
 Our Jesus still, for ever dear.
 - 3. The Lord of Hosts is here— His banner floats on high, He lends a listening ear