

Tweed Suitings, Lustres, and Henrietta Cloth, at the Globe House,
Mrs. Wm. Rae.

THE TEMPTATION.



NO. 9. CHORUS—AND SATAN NOW HATH TRIED TO TEMPT.

And Satan now hath tried to tempt, hath tried to tempt God's Son, but
 essayed all in vain, essayed all in vain ;
And Satan now hath tried to tempt, etc., etc.
From every grosser thought exempt, Christ hurls temptation back
 again, Christ hurls temptation back again ;
And from the fierce ordeal free, comes forth to shape man's destiny,
 man's destiny.



THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT.



NO. 10. RECIT.—UPON THE MOUNT THE SAVIOUR STOOD.

Upon the mount the Saviour stood, and bade them ever cleave to good.



NO. 11. DUET, SOLOS, CHORUS—BLEST, SAID JESUS, ARE THE HUMBLE.

Blest, said Jesus, are the humble ; favoured are the ones that mourn,
For the Lord shall send them comfort when they are the most forlorn.
Gentle heart that sheds sweet mercy also shall obtain ;
Blessed are of peace the meek, as God's children they shall reign.

CHORUS. (To each verse.)

Words of treasure, words of treasure, oh, how precious ever-
more

Were the accents of the Master, gracious Lord, whom we adore !

Love the enemy who hates you ; cherish all who ill have wrought ;
Love not him alone who loves you, surely such a love were nought.
Alms bestow, but in thy giving ever modest, secret, be ;
Pray, but make no sign of praying : Quiet worship God would see.
If for sins you pray forgiveness, others' trespass you'll forgive ;
Man cannot serve God and Mammon, so for life eternal live ;
Judge not, that ye be not judged ; ask, for he no prayer will mock ;
When you pass the gates of heaven, they will open if you knock.



CHRIST STILLS THE TEMPEST.



NO. 12. SOLO AND CHORUS—O'ER THE DEEP BLUE WATERS.

O'er the deep blue waters of fair Galilee
Swept the angry tempest, raging mightily.
Tossed upon the billows, Christ lay wrapped in sleep,
All amid the tumult sweeping o'er the deep !