

# INDEX TO FIRST LINES

459

	PAGE
The Paschal work is wrought . . . . .	123
The praises that the Blessed know . . . . .	153
The Royal Banners forward go . . . . .	9
The SAVIOUR comes; prepare His way . . . . .	341
The SAVIOUR's coming draws more near . . . . .	338
The SAVIOUR's Love to men we bless . . . . .	350
The SAVIOUR, when a debt we owed . . . . .	334
The sighs and the sorrows . . . . .	147
The strain upraise of joy and praise . . . . .	23
The Sunday morn again is here . . . . .	88
The triumphs of the Saints . . . . .	136
The Virgin Mary hath conceived . . . . .	107
The winged herald of the day . . . . .	98
The Word of GOD, proceeding forth . . . . .	118
The world is very evil . . . . .	203
The world itself keeps Easter day . . . . .	292
Thee, O CHRIST, the FATHER's splendour . . . . .	18
There is a stream, whose waters rise . . . . .	404
Therefore He loves thee not, because He smites ? . . . . .	412
They heard Thee drawing nigh . . . . .	413
They slumber not, nor sleep . . . . .	412
They whose course on earth is o'er . . . . .	443
Those eternal howers . . . . .	238
Thou art gone up, O LORD, on high . . . . .	329
Thou Brightness of the Father's ray . . . . .	96
Thou didst not, SAVIOUR, rise again . . . . .	331
Thou hallowed chosen morn of praise . . . . .	235
Thou New Jerusalem, arise and shine . . . . .	235
Thou only Refuge from the heat . . . . .	406
Thou sendest thousand blessings from on high . . . . .	409
Thou, Who camest from above . . . . .	357
Thou Who, come to save Thy people . . . . .	394
Thou, Who in every time and place . . . . .	337
Though the Octave-rainbow sometimes . . . . .	425
Thy praise the holy Infants showed . . . . .	304
Thy servants militant below . . . . .	401
Thy servants militant below (Festival of Hermits) . . . . .	444
Till its holy hours are past . . . . .	356
'Tis at Christmas time, when frost is out . . . . .	306
'Tis but a film of flesh divides . . . . .	449
'Tis the Day of Resurrection . . . . .	231
To-day above the sky He soared . . . . .	62
To-day the LORD's first work we praise . . . . .	321
To-day the Victor o'er His foes . . . . .	58
To earth descending, WORD sublime . . . . .	102
To the Name that brings salvation . . . . .	73
To the Paschal Victim . . . . .	123