

3 O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be:
Let Thy goodness like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

ROBERT ROBINSON.

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No. 113. Tune—G. H. No. 2, p. 87.

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

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No. 114. Tune—G. H. No. 1, p. 51.

1 Precious promise God hath given
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

REF. —

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with Mine eye.

2 When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly;
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

3 When thy secret hopes have perished,
In the grave of years gone by;
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

4 When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die;
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

NATHANIEL NILES.

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No. 115. Tune—G. H. No. 1, p. 18.

1 Free from the law, oh, happy condition,
Jesus hath bled, and there is remission,
Curs'd by the law, and bruised by the fall,
Grace hath redeemed us once for all.

CHO.—Once for all, oh, sinner receive it,
Once for all, oh, brother, believe it;

Cling to the Cross, the burden will fall,
Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

2 Now are we free—there's no condemna-
tion,

Jesus provides a perfect salvation;

"Come unto Me," oh, hear His sweet call,
Come, and He saves us once for all.

3 "Children of God," oh, glorious calling,
Surely His grace will keep us from falling:
Passing from death to life at His call,
Blessed salvation once for all.

P. P. BLISS.

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No. 116. Tune—G. H., No. 2, p. 25.

1 Repeat the story o'er and o'er,
Of grace so full and free;
I love to hear it more and more,
Since grace hath rescued me.

CHO.—The half was never told,
The half was never told,
Of grace divine, so wonderful,
The half was never told.

2 Of peace I only knew the name,
Nor found my soul its rest
Until the sweet-voiced angel came
To soothe my weary breast.

3 My highest place is lying low
At my Redeemer's feet;
No real joy in life I know,
But in His service sweet.

4 And oh, what rapture will it be
With all the host above,
To sing through all eternity
The wonders of His love.

P. P. BLISS.

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No. 117. Tune—G. H., No. 2, p. 61.

1 I gave My life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

2 My Father's house of light,
My glory-circled throne
I left, for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
What hast thou left for Me?

3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.