

- 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 for ever  
 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.

3rd. HYMN.

- 1 **L**ET everlasting glories crown,  
 Thy head, My Saviour and My Lord ;  
 Thy hands have brought salvation down,  
 And writ the blessing in Thy word.
- 2 In vain our trembling conscience seeks  
 Some solid ground to rest upon ;  
 With long despair our spirit breaks,  
 Till we apply to Thee alone.
- 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.

L.M