

14 Tune, The New, New Song.

We have scaled the heights of the Jasper walls,
For 'tis ours to come when the Master calls.
Where He bids we go, what He says we do,
We will walk in this life our whole journey through.

CHORUS.

Oh! the sweet release from the bondage of sin,
Oh! the calm and peace when He dwells within;
Power and dominion to the Lamb that was slain,
Glory and praise for the Comforter's reign.

For the tempter is foiled, he has lost the power

Which he gained o'er us in an evil hour;
Our trust is in God, the omnipotent Guide,
And will ever continue whatever betide.

Oh! the joy, the comfort, the blissful repose,
While o'er our path, He His radiance throws,

Justified by Him, made free from sin;
Substitutes cast out, He Himself within.

When o'er Jordan's wave we His glory share,
Shout aloud! there will be no tempter there,

But His will must be done on earth as in heaven,

For where He gives much, there must much be given.

15 Joy in the Holy Ghost.

[Tune, DERBY.

Away with our fears,
Our troubles and tears!
The Spirit is come,

The witness of Jesus returned to his home;
The pledge of our Lord
To his heaven restored
Is sent from the sky,
And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

Our heavenly Guide
With us can abide,
His comforts impart,
And set up His kingdom of love in the heart.
The heart that believes
His kingdom receives,
His power and his peace,
His life, and his joys everlasting increase.

The presence divine
Doth inwardly shine,
The Shechinah doth rest

On all our assemblies, and glows in our breast;

By day and by night
The pillar of light
Our steps shall attend,
And convoy us safe to our prosperous end.

Then let us rejoice
In heart and in voice,
Our Leader pursue,
And shout as we travel the wilderness through;
With the Spirit remove
To Zion above,
Triumphant arise, [skies.
And walk with our Guide, till we fly to the

16 I Worship Thee.

[Tune, SILOAM.

I worship Thee, O Holy Ghost—
I love to worship Thee;
My risen Lord for aye were lost,
But for Thy company.

I worship Thee, O Holy Ghost—
I love to worship Thee;
I grieved Thee long, alas! Thou knowest
It grieves me bitterly.

I worship Thee, O Holy Ghost—
I love to worship Thee;
Thy patient love, at what a cost,
At last it conquered me.

I worship Thee, O Holy Ghost—
I love to worship Thee;
With Thee each day is Pentecost,
Each night nativity.

17 A Song of Trust. [S. of C., 27.

God has given me a song, a song of trust,
And I sing it all day long, for sing I must,
Every hour it sweeter grows,
Keeps my soul in blest repose,
Just how restful no one knows
But those who trust, but those who trust.

CHORUS.

I sing a song, a song of trust,
For sing I must,

And soon I'll stand
At Thy right hand,
My Saviour dear, my ransom price,
And sing the song of Paradise.

Oh, I sing it on the mountain, in the light,
Where the radiance of God's sunshine makes
all bright;

All my path seems bright and clear,
Heav'nly land seems very near,
And I almost do appear

To walk by sight, to walk by sight.—*Cho.*

For I've crossed the river Jordan, and I stand
In the blessed land of promise, Beulah Land.
Trusting is like breathing here,
Just so easy—doubt and fear
Vanish in the atmosphere,
And life is grand, and life is grand.—*Cho.*