

2ND. HYMN.

1. | 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 truth 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.

3RD. HYMN.

1. O WORD of God, Incarnate,  
 O ! Wisdom from on high,  
 O ! Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
 O Light of our dark sky !  
 We praise Thee for this compass  
 That o'er life's troubled sea,  
 Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,  
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee. 6.7.
2. The Church from her dear Master  
 Received the gift divine,  
 And still the light she lifts  
 O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It is the priceless casket  
 Where gems of truth are stored ;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of Christ, the living Word !
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.