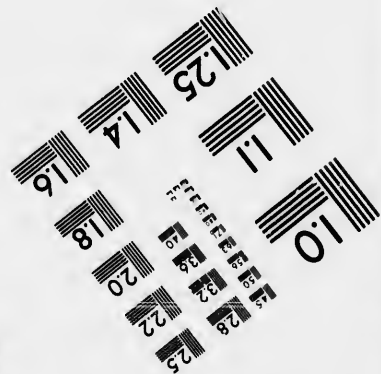
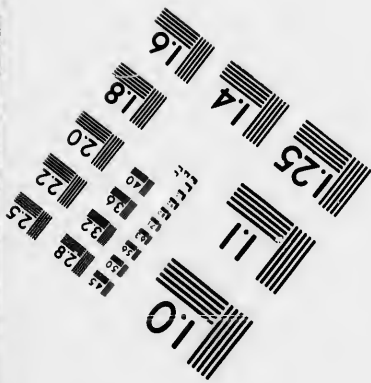
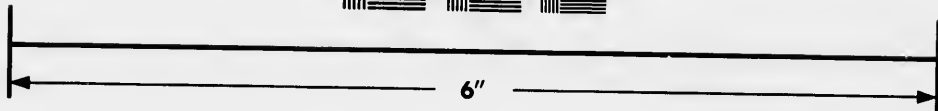
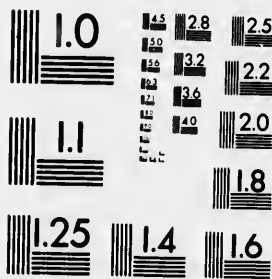


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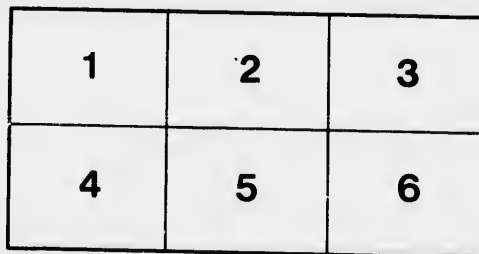
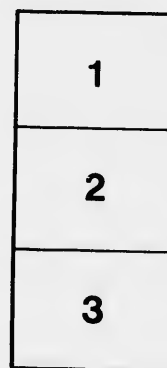
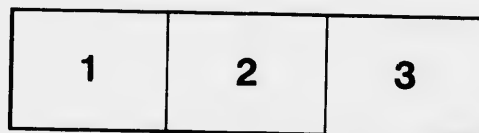
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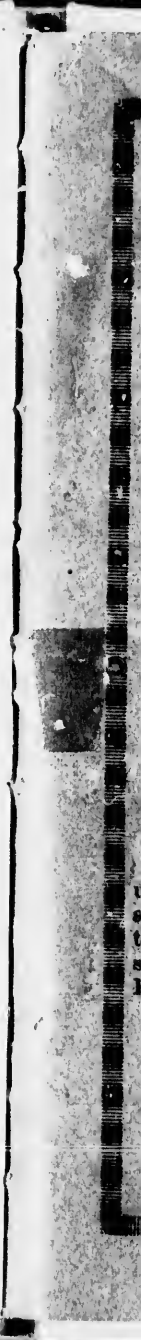
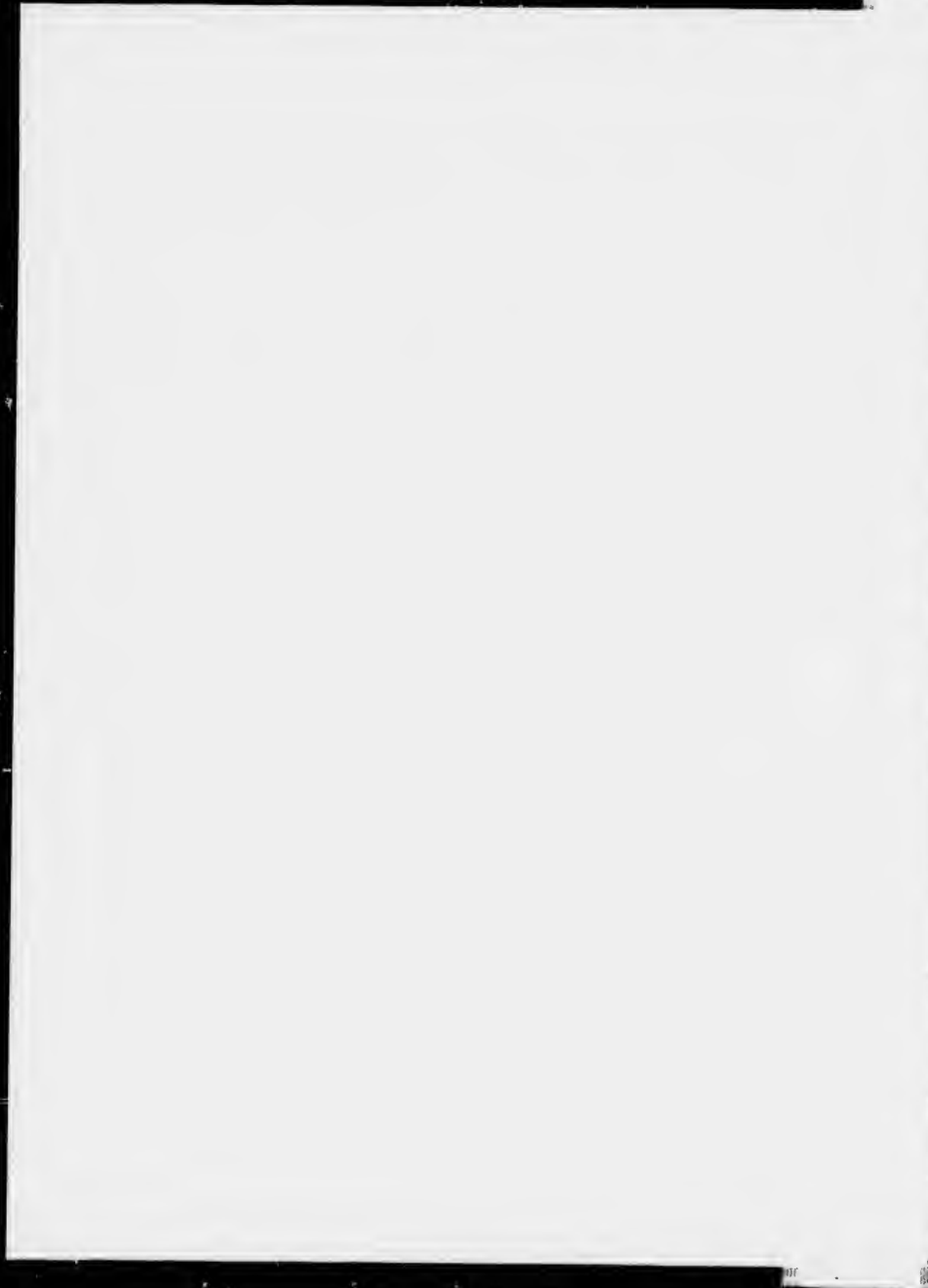
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12



KNOX CHURCH

(CITY HALL SQUARE, OTTAWA),

ANTHEM BOOK,

Containing the Words of Anthems and
Hymns sung by the Choir, for
Congregational use.

—♦—PUBLISHED MAY, 1887.—♦—

“ O sing unto the Lord a new song. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praises. Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm. With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.”—Ps. xviii.

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KNOX CHURCH ANTHEM BOOK.

—1—

" Upraised from sleep, to Thee we kneel.

J. BARNBY.

- 1 UPRAI'S'D from sleep, to Thee we kneel,
As day doth break ;
To Thee, O Lord, aloud we sing,
To Thee the song of angels bring ;
For mercy's sake,
Oh pity take,
O Holy, Holy, Holy !
- 2 Thou, Lord, hast from my couch of rest
Uplifted me ;
Oh, light my mind ; oh, light my heart,
And ope my lips to take their part
In praising Thee,
Blest Trinity,
O Holy, Holy, Holy !
- 3 The Judge will on a sudden come,
To bring to light
The deeds of each, that secret lie ;
But unalarmed we still will cry
Amid the fright,
At dead of night,
O Holy, Holy, Holy !

" Gently, Lord, O gently lead us."

J. BARNBY.

- 1 GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us,
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Through the trials yet decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.
- 2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us—
Lead us in Thy perfect way.
- 3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.
- 4 And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.



" Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow."

J. BARNBY.

- 1 THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest ;
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,

Blessings implor'd, and sins to be confessed ;
We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
And lay them at Thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord.

2 Thou knowest all the past: how long and blindly
On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed.
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid ;
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the
pain
And brought back life and hope, and strength
again.

3 Thou knowest all the present ; each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear ;
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
Or to beloved ones, than self more dear ;
All pensive memories, as we journey on,
Longish for vanished smiles and voices gone.

4 Thou knowest all the future ; gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast ;
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
And the dark river to be crossed at last.
Oh ! what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path ; but this, Thou knowest, Lord!

5 Thou knowest, not alone as God, all-knowing ;
As Man, our mortal weakness Thou hast proved:
On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved :
And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6 Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet ;
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete :
Then rising and refreshed, we leave Thy throne,
And follow on to know as we are known.

—o—

—4—

“ Where the mourner weeping.”

J. BARNBY.

- 1 WHERE the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping
Tho' none else be near.
- 2 Jesus ne'er will leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy hidden woes.
- 3 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.
- 4 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

5 All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know ;

6 When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns us with His favour,
Fills us with His love.

—o—

—5—

“ Now God be with us, for the night is closing.”

J. BARNBY.

1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing,
The light and darkness are of His disposing ;
And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us ;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us ;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels fend us.

3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us ;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes
us :
All sick and mourners we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

4 We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us
But Thee, O Father, Who Thine own hath made us :
Keep us in life ; forgive our sins ; deliver
Us now and ever.

5 Praise be to Thee through Jesus our salvation,
God, Three in One, the Ruler of creation,
High throned, o'er all Thine eye of mercy casting,
Lord cverlasting.

—o—

—6—

“ Oh, walk with God.”

J. BARNBY..

1 OH, walk with God, and thou shalt find
How He can charm thy way,
And lead thee with a quiet mind
Into His perfect day.
His love shall cheer thee, like the dew
That bathes the drooping flow'r,
That love is ev'ry morning new,
Nor fails at ev'ning's hour.

2 Oh, walk with God, and thou with smiles
Shall tread the way of tears,
His mercy every ill beguiles,
And softens all our fears.
No fire shall harm thee, if alas !
Through fires He bid thee go ;
Through waters, when thy footsteps pass,
They shall not overflow.

3 Oh, walk with God, while thou on earth
With pilgrim steps must fare,
Content to leave the world its mirth,
And claim no dwelling there.
A stranger, thou must seek a home
Beyond the fearful tide,
And if to Canaan thou would'st come,
Oh, who but God can guide?

4 Oh, walk with God, and thou shalt go
Down death's dark vale in light,
And find thy faithful walk below
Hath reach'd to Zion's height!
Oh, walk with God, if thou would'st see
Thy pathway thither tend:
And lingering though thy journey be,
'Tis heaven and home at end!

—o—

—7—

"Come unto Me, ye weary."

J. BARNBY.

1 "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts opprest;
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love that cannot cease.

2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night ;
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way ;
But He has brought us gladness
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life,"
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife ;
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long ;
But He has made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt ;
Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be,
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

— o —

— 8 —

"When shades of night."

J. BARNBY.

1 WHEN shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,

The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing, sigh, O Lord, to Thee.

- 2 Thou true Desire of nations hear ;
Thou Word of God, Thou Saviour dear ;
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.
- 3 O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery ;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.
- 4 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose advent doth Thy people free ;
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

—o—

—10—

“ Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord ! ”

J. BARNBY.

- 1 SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord !
Before Thy mercy seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.
- 2 Where'er Thy Name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest
And find Thy mercy sweet.

- 3 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wand'ring feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.
- 4 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy joy, Thy mercy sweet !

—o—

—11—

" Now the day is over."

J. BARNBY.

- 1 Now the day is over
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
- 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee,
Guard the sailor tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain,
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain

6 Through the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy Holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

—o—

—12—

"What are these that are arrayed in white robes?"

Rev. vii. 13-17.

DR. STAINER.

WHAT are these that are arrayed in white robes, and whence came they?

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb;

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night, in His temple.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ;
neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.
For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne
shall feed them,
And shall lead them to living fountains of waters : and
God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

—o—

—13—

“ Send out Thy light.”

Psalms xliii. and xx.

GOUNOD.

SEND out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me, And let them bring me to Thy holy hill. O God, then will I go unto Thy altar. On the harp we will praise Thee, O Lord our God. (Send out Thy light, etc.) Why, O soul, art the sorrowful, and why cast down within me? Still trust the loving kindness of the God of thy strength. And my tongue yet shall praise Him Who hath pleaded my cause. (Send out Thy light, etc.)

Lord our God, Thou will save Thine anointed. Thou will hear us from heaven. Tho' in chariots some put their faith, our trust is in Thee. They are brought down and fallen. But the Lord is our helper, we shall not be afraid. Send out Thy light, etc., O Lord our God.

—o—

—14—

“ The Lord is loving unto every man.”

Psalms cxlv. 9-13.

G. M. GARRETT.

THE Lord is loving unto every man, and His mercy is over all His works.

All Thy works praise Thee, O God, and Thy saints
give thanks unto Thee.

They show the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of
Thy power,

That Thy power, Thy glory and the mightiness of Thy
kingdom might be known unto men.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy law
is the truth.

The Lord is loving unto every man, and His mercy is
over all His works. Amen.

—o—

—15—

“ O Lord my God.”

1 Kings viii. 28.

REV. C. MALAN, D.D.

O LORD my God, hear Thou the prayer Thy servant
prayeth: have Thou respect unto his prayer.

Hear Thou in Heaven Thy dwelling place, and when
Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

—o—

“ Rend your hearts, and not your garments.”

Joel xi. 13.

J. BAPTISH CALKIN.

REND your heart, and not your garments, and turn
unto the Lord your God;

For He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and
of great kindness, and repenteth Him of the evil.

"Hosanna in the Highest."

Dr. STAINER.

St. Matt. xxi. 9; Psalms lxiii. 1-4, and part of a Hymn.

HOSANNA in the highest, Hosanna,
Who is this that cometh from Edom?
Who is this with dyed garments from Bozrah?
This that is glorious in His apparel, travelling in
the greatness of His strength?
I that speak in rightness, mighty to save.
Wherefore art Thou red in Thine apparel, and Thy
garments like him that treadeth the wine vat?
I have trodden the wine press alone; and of the
people there was none with me:
I will tread them in Mine anger, and trample them
in My fury; for the day of vengeance is in
mine heart, and the year of My redeemed is
come.

CHORALE.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try;
When sinners meet their awful doom,
And saints attain their heav'nly home;
O let us not for evil past
Be driven from Thy face at last;
But with the blessed evermore
Behold and love Thee and adore. Amen.

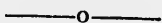
"Jesus, Word of God Incarnate."

CH. GOUNOD.

1 JESUS, Word of God incarnate,
Of the Virgin Mary born,
On the Cross Thy sacred body
For us men with nails torn ;

Cleanse us by the blood and water
Streaming from Thy pierced side,
Feed us with Thy body broken
Now and in death's agony.

O Jesus, hear us, O Jesus, spare us,
Jesus Son of Mary, O grant us Lord Thy mercy.



A Hymn of the Homeland.

REV. H. R. HAWES.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1 THE homeland ! the homeland !
The land of the free-born ;
There's no night in the homeland,
But aye the fadeless morn.
I'm sighing for the homeland,
My heart is aching here ;
There's no pain in the homeland,
To which I'm drawing near.

2 My Lord is in the homeland,
With angels bright and fair ;
There's no sin in the homeland,
And no temptation there.
The music of the homeland
Is rising in my ears,
And when I think of the homeland,
My eyes gush out with tears.

3 For those I love in the homeland
Are calling me away,
To the rest and peace of the homeland,
And the life beyond decay.
For there's no death in the homeland,
There's no sorrow above ;
Christ, bring us all to the homeland
Of His eternal love.

—o—

—19—

"The Pilgrims."

ADELAIDE E. PROCTER.

H. LESLIE.

1 The way is long and dreary,
The path is bleak and bare,
Our feet are worn and weary,
But we will not despair.
More heavy was Thy burthen,
More desolate Thy way,
Oh ! Lamb of God, Oh ! Lamb of God,
Who takest the sin of the world away,
Have mercy, mercy upon us.

2 The snows lie thick around us
In the dark and gloomy night,
And the tempest wails above us,
And the stars have hid their light,
But bleaker was the darkness
Round Calv'ry's Cross that day.
Oh! Lamb of God, &c.

3 Our hearts are faint with sorrow,
Heavy and hard to bear,
For we dread the bitter morrow,
But we will not despair.
Thou knowest all our anguish,
And Thou wilt bid it cease.
Oh! Lamb of God, Oh! Lamb of God,
Who takest the sin of the world away,
Give us, give us Thy peace.

—o—

—20—

"Christ is Risen from the Dead."

1 Cor. xv. 20, Is. xxv. 9, Lev. i. 5.

E. H. THORNE.

HALLELUJAH! Christ is risen. He is the Lord.
We will be glad and rejoice in His salvation. Halle-
lujah! Christ is risen! He is the first-begotten of the
dead and the Prince of the Kings of the earth.

Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our
sins in His own blood, and hath made us Kings and
Priests unto God and His Father. To Him be glory
and dominion for ever. Amen.

