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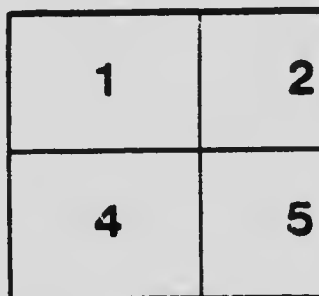
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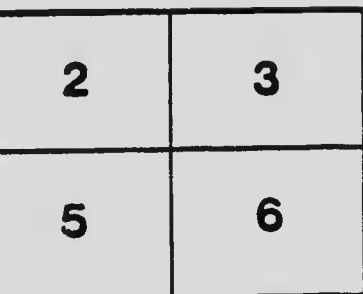
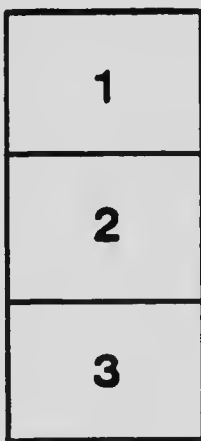
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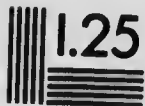
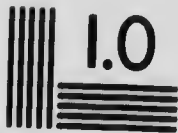
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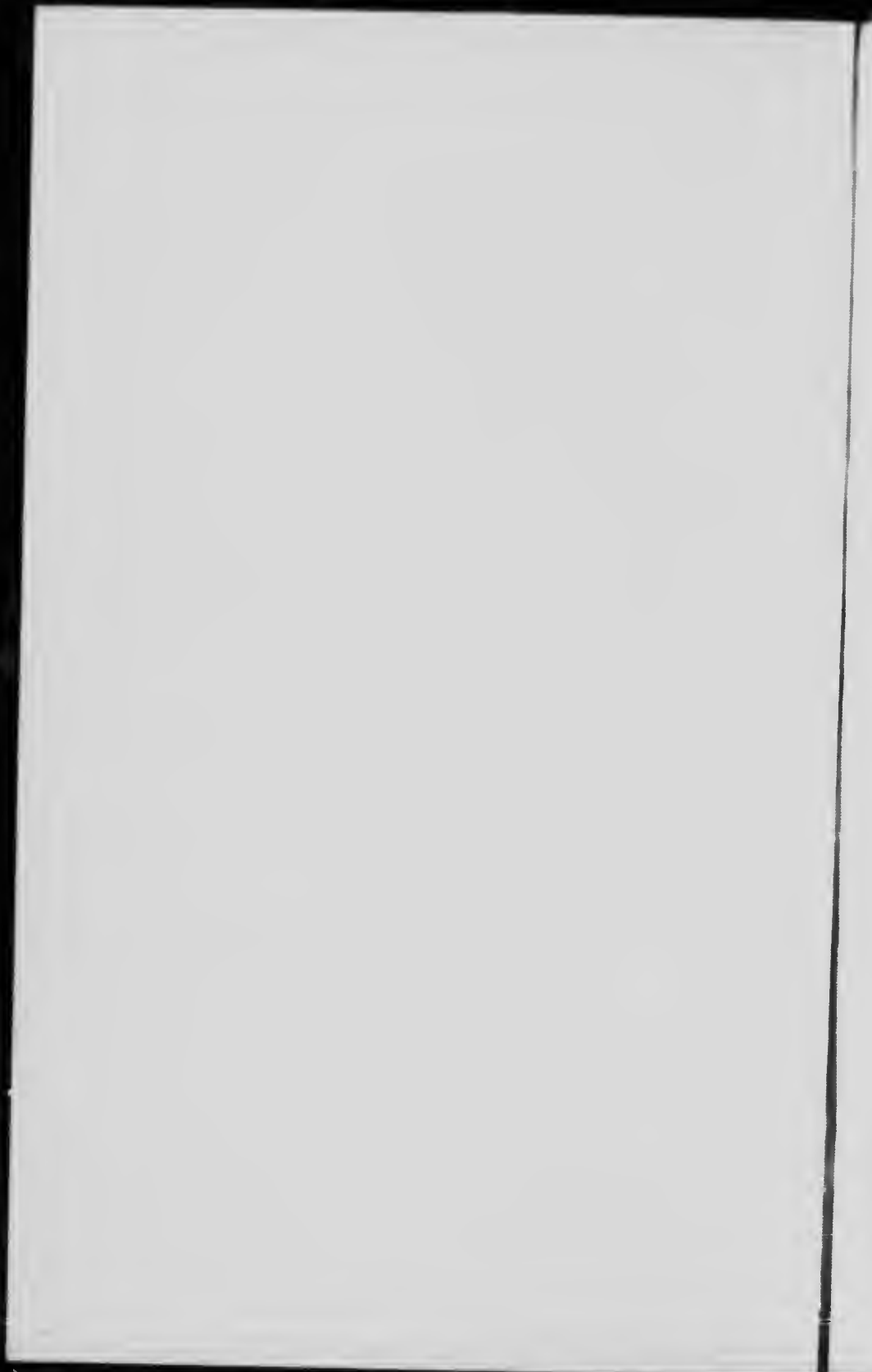
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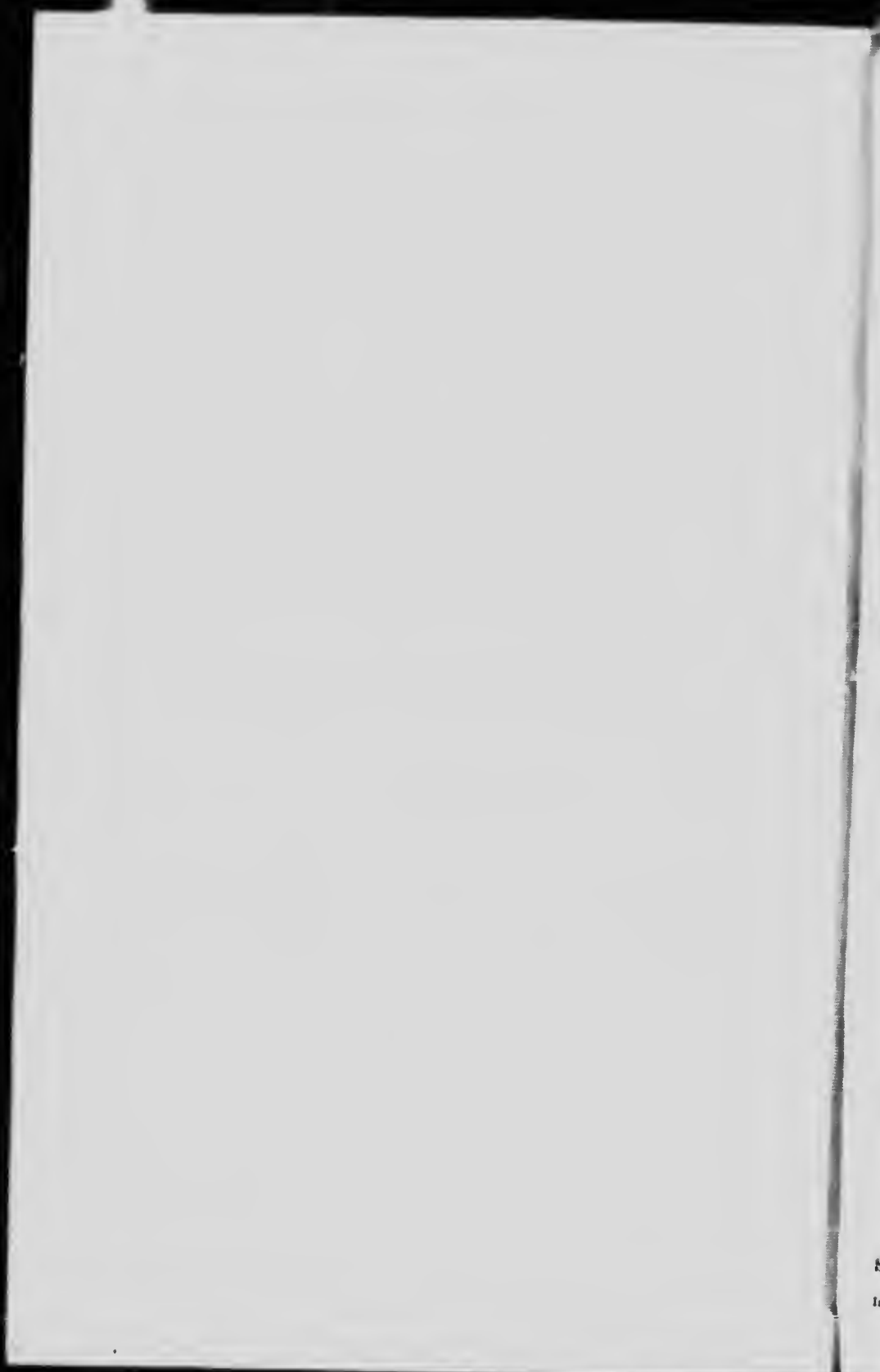
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**THE
BOOK OF PRAISE**



THE BOOK OF PRAISE

AUTHORISED BY
THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA



HUMPHREY MILFORD
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Preface

THE BOOK OF PRAISE, which is a revision of *The Presbyterian Book of Praise* of 1897, contains a comprehensive collection of Psalms and Hymns for congregational worship, for use in the various organizations of the Church, and for family worship and private devotion.

The first place in the Book is given to 134 songs from the Old Testament Psalms. The majority of these are drawn from the historic Scottish Psalter of 1650, retouched where it has been considered necessary. A number of versions have been taken from *The Book of Psalms*, issued in 1871 by the United Presbyterian Church of North America; and from *The Psalms in Meter* (editions of 1905 and 1909), prepared by a joint committee of American Churches, on which the Hymnal Committee of our own Church had representatives, appointed by instruction of the General Assembly. Besides these the literature of metrical Psalmody has been laid under contribution for numerous renderings, most of which have already won a high place in Christian worship. The inclusion of such renderings as those of Sternhold, Milton, Tate and Brady, Watts, Montgomery, Keble, Rawson, and Lyte, in association with the more literal versions, cannot fail to have a strong influence in maintaining for the Psalter that place of prominence which is its due.

Preface

While the Book in its content, by preserving that which has become endeared by long use and hallowed association, is true to the spirit and tradition of our Church, its larger aim is to offer a collection of spiritual songs widely representative of the Hymnody of the Church universal. Canticles of the ancient Church, translations and transfusions of early and mediæval Greek and Latin Hymns, songs of the time of the Reformation and period following, and a rich appropriation from the treasures of modern English Hymnody, at once bring those who use them into communion of worship with the Church of the past, and with all who to-day call upon the name of the Lord Jesus, their Lord and ours.

Great care has been taken in verifying the text of the hymns, the sources having been examined whenever this was possible; and in every case in which it has been judged necessary to depart from the original text, or from a text other than the original but approved by the Author, this has been indicated in the Music and Pica editions by a mark (†) placed after the name of Author, Translator, or Source. In most instances the variations adopted in the Book are such as have approved themselves universally, and have become of the essence of the hymn. On the other hand, where a portion of a hymn has been omitted, either because the entire hymn is too long for congregational use, or because certain verses have been deemed unsuitable, it has not been considered necessary to give indication of such omission.

Preface

Cross-references are placed at the end of each subsection, suggesting psalms or hymns cognate to its particular subject, although contained in other parts of the Book. By means of these a wide range of choice is given under each subject, and the requirements of an index of subjects are to a large extent met. The value of this is especially pronounced for the section entitled 'For the Young'. The hymns within that section, together with psalms and hymns indicated by cross-reference, supply a Children's Hymnal of about 250 songs, selected with the utmost care.

In providing *Music*, the compilers have kept clearly in mind the fact that THE BOOK OF PRAISE is intended for use not in congregational worship alone, but also in all religious gatherings of old or young. Consequently, the range of the music extends from very simple melody to the more complex forms of musical expression, and is representative of many types. While the tunes have been selected, for the most part, from the treasures of modern hymn music, a feature of the Book is the extent to which other sources have been drawn upon. A group of plainsong melodies, specially arranged for THE BOOK OF PRAISE, are associated chiefly with ancient and mediaeval hymns. Tunes of Genevan, Scottish, and English origin, which have come to us from the Reformation era, have been given the prominence which their dignity, devotional intensity, and clear melody warrant. A new element, moreover, has been introduced by the inclusion of a number of English traditional

Preface

melodies, and especially Welsh hymn-melodies, which, it is believed, will speedily find favour with our congregations, and give impulse to the song of the people.

The Committee reverently lays this result of its labours at the feet of the Great Head of the Church, Whose blessing it invokes upon this sincere endeavour to promote His praise: and it cherishes the hope that the Church may be enabled, more worthily than ever, to fulfil the injunction:—‘*Both young men and maidens; old men and children: Let them praise the name of the LORD: for His name alone is excellent: His glory is above the earth and heaven.*’

W. J. DEY,
Convener.

A. MACMILLAN,
Secretary.

J. SOMERVILLE,
*Chairman of Editorial
Committee.*

W. T. HERRIDGE,
*Chairman of Music
Committee.*

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The Reverend Alexander MacMillan has acted as Secretary to the Committee throughout the period of revision, and his colleagues desire to acknowledge in the warmest terms their own and the Church's indebtedness to him. Without Mr. MacMillan's expert guidance and unstinted labours from first to last, THE BOOK OF PRAISE could not have been made so excellent a gift to the Church as the Committee believes it to be.

Preface

The Committee offers hearty thanks to the following musicians who, by co-operation and generous interest, have rendered important service, and several of whom have contributed original tunes : Mr. Alexander T. Cringan, Mus. Bac., for valuable counsel and help as a member of the Committee, while the Book has been under revision ; Mr. Peter C. Kennedy, for knowledge and skill applied to the music, especially in the harmonization of a number of tunes, and in reading proof as it passed through the press ; Mr. Ernest MacMillan, Mus. Doc. (Oxon.), F.R.C.O., for certain settings of tunes placed at the disposal of the Committee ; Mr. Richard Tattersall, for much valuable suggestion concerning tunes and chants ; Mr. Rhys Thomas, for harmonization of a number of tunes ; Mr. Healey Willan, F.R.C.O., for arrangements of plainsong and old French melodies, and for valuable counsel regarding the selection of chants for the Canticles.

Cordial acknowledgement is made of the help derived from the examination of many Hymnals, including *The Church Hymnary* of Scotland, *Church Praise* of the Presbyterian Church of England, *The Hymnal* of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, *The English Hymnal*, *The Oxford Hymn Book*, *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, *The Book of Common Praise* of the Church of England in Canada, *The Congregational Hymnary* of England, *The University Hymn Book* of Toronto, *The Sunday School Hymnary* of England, *The Scottish Mission Hymn Book*. To the compilers of these and many other collections thanks are due for valuable sugges-

Preface

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June, 1918.

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WHO shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul to vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

THE LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon Him; to all that call upon Him in truth.

O MAGNIFY the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

O COME, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker: For He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness: Fear before Him, all the earth.

EXALT the Lord our God, and worship at His holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

ENTER into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and bless His name.

SEEK ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

LET US lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

THE LORD is in His holy temple: Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

THE HOUR cometh and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship Him.

GOD is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

WE have not an high priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Psalms

1

PSALM I

*The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous ; but the way
of the ungodly shall perish.*

THAT man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners' way,

2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair ;
But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
On His law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
Fast by a river side,
Which in its season yields its fruit,
And green its leaves abide ;

4 And all he doth shall prosper well.
The wicked are not so ;
But like they are unto the chaff
Which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are ;
Nor in the assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.

6 For why, the way of godly men
Unto the Lord is known,
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shal' quite be overthrow'n. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

2

PSALM II

I will give Thee the heathen for Thine inheritance.

- W**HY rage the heathen ? and vain things
Why do the people mind ?
Kings of the earth do set themselves,
And princes are combined,
To plot against the Lord and His
Anointed, saying thus,
' Let us asunder break their bands,
And cast their cords from us.'
- 2 He that in heaven sits shall laugh ;
The Lord shall scorn them all.
Then shall He speak to them in wrath,
In rage He vex them shall :
' Yet I My King appointed have
Upon My holy hill ;
On Zion mount His throne is set,
Established by My will.'
- 3 The sure decree I will declare ;
The Lord hath said to Me,
' Thou art Mine only Son ; this day
I have begotten Thee.
Ask, and I'll make the nations Thine
To earth's remotest shore ;
With iron rod Thou shalt subdue
And rule them evermore.'
- 4 Now therefore, kings, be wise ; be taught,
Ye judges of the earth ;
Serve ye the Lord in holy fear ;
Join trembling with your mirth.
Kiss ye the Son, lest in His ire
Ye perish from the way,
If once His wrath begin to burn :
Blest all that on Him stay. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

3

PSALM III

I laid me down and slept ; I awaked ; for the Lord sustained me.

- O** LORD, how are my foes increased
Against me many rise.
How many say, ' In vain for help
He on his God relies.'
- 2 Thou art my shield and glory, Lord,
My saviour, O Most High.
The Lord from out His holy hill
Gives answer when I cry.
- 3 I laid me down and slept, I waked,
Because the Lord sustains.
Though many thousands compass me
Unmoved my soul remains.
- 4 Arise, O Lord ; save me, my God ;
For Thou hast owned my cause,
And oft hast beaten down my foes,
Who scorn Thy righteous laws.
- 5 Salvation to the Lord belongs ;
In Him His saints are blest.
O let Thy blessing evermore
Upon Thy people rest. Amen.

Based on SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1653.

4

PSALM IV, 1, 6-8

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep : for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

- G**IVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness :
Have mercy, hear my prayer ; Thou hast
Enlarged me in distress.
- 2 ' O who will show us any good ? '
Is that which many say :
But of Thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us always.

Psalms

- 3 Upon my heart, bestowed by Thee,
More gladness I have found
Than they, even then, when corn and wine
Did most with them abound.
- 4 I will both lay me down in peace,
And quiet sleep will take ;
Because Thou only me to dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

5

PSALM V 1-5, 7, 11, 12

*In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will
look up . . . all come into Thy house . . . and will worship.*

- G**IVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
My meditation weigh.
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God ;
For I to Thee will pray.
- 2 Lord, Thou shalt early hear my voice :
I early will direct
My prayer to Thee ; and, looking up,
An answer will expect.
- 3 For Thou art not a God that doth
In wickedness delight :
Neither shall evil dwell with Thee,
Nor fools stand in Thy sight.
- 4 But I into Thy house will come
In Thine abundant grace ;
And I will worship in Thy fear
Toward Thy holy place.
- 5 Let all that trust in Thee be glad,
With joy lift up their voice ;
Because Thou savest them ; let all
That love Thy name rejoice.
- 6 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
Thou wilt Thy blessing yield :
With favour Thou wilt compass him
About as with a shield. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

6

PSALM VIII

What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? . . . Thou crownest him with glory and honour.

HOW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy name!
Who hast Thy glory spread afar
Above the starry frame.

- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
Is strength by Thee ordained,
That so the avenger may be quelled,
The enemy restrained.
- 3 When I look up unto the heavens
Which Thine own fingers framed,
Unto the moon, and to the stars
Which were by Thee ordained,
- 4 Then say I, 'What is man, that he
Remembered is by Thee?
Or what the son of man, that Thou
So kind to him should'st be?'
- 5 For Thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
Thou crownèd hast his head.
- 6 Thou hast put all beneath his feet,
The lord of earth is he;
Of flocks and herds, of beasts and birds,
And all within the sea.
- 7 Thy mighty works and wondrous grace,
Thy glory, Lord, proclaim;
O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
How excellent Thy name! Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

7

PSALM IX, 7-11

*He shall judge the world in righteousness . . . The Lord
also will be a refuge for the oppressed.*

THE Lord for ever sits as King ;
For judgement sets His throne
In righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.

- 2 God also will a refuge be
For those that are oppressed ;
A refuge will He be for them,
What time they are distressed.
- 3 And they that know Thy name, in Thee
Their confidence will place :
For Thou hast not forsaken them
That truly seek Thy face.
- 4 O sing ye praises to the Lord
That dwells in Zion hill ;
Among the peoples everywhere
His deeds declare ye still. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.^a

8

PSALM XI, 1, 3-5, 7

*In the Lord put I my trust : how say ye to my soul, Flee as
a bird to your mountain ?*

MY trust is in the Lord :
How say ye then to me,
' Now like a bird from peril haste,
And to your mountain flee ?

- 2 What can the righteous do,
What can for them avail,
When all foundations are destroyed,
And all the pillars fail ?
- 3 The Lord in Zion dwells,
The Lord is throned on high ;
His eyes behold the sons of men
Their hearts and ways to try.

Psalms

- 4 The Lord the righteous proves ;
But those who scorn the right,
Who love deceit and violence
Are hateful in His sight.
- 5 For righteous is the Lord ;
He loveth righteousness ;
The upright shall behold His face
And know how He doth bless. Amen.

THE PSALMS IN METRE, 1905.

9

PSALM XV

Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle ?

WITHIN Thy tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall abide with Thee ?
And in Thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be ?

- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth he truth express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
Nor to his friend doth hurt ;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
Take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despised ;
But those that God do fear
He honoureth ; and changeth not,
Though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,
Nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
Shall never movèd be. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

10

PSALM XV

Who shall dwell in Thy holy hill ?

LORD, who shall come to Thee,
And stand before Thy face ?
Who shall abide, a welcome guest,
Within Thy holy place ?

- 2 The man of upright life,
Sincere in word and deed,
Who slanders neither friend nor foe,
Nor idle tales will heed.
- 3 Who honours godly men,
But scorns the false and vile,
Who keeps his promised word to all,
Though loss be his the while.
- 4 Who loves not usury,
Nor takes a base reward ;
Unmoved for ever he shall be,
And stand before the Lord. Amen.

JOHN SCRIMGER, 1849-1915.

11

PSALM XVI, 5-11

Because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

GOD is of mine inheritance
And cup the portion sure ;
The lot that fallen is to me
Thou dost maintain secure.

- 2 Unto me happily the lines
In pleasant places fell ;
Yea, the inheritance I got
In beauty doth excel.
- 3 I bless the Lord because He doth
By counsel me conduct ;
And in the seasons of the night
My heart doth me instruct.

Psalms

- 4 Before me still the Lord I set :
Since it is so that He
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not movèd be.
- 5 Because of this my heart is glad,
And joy shall be exprest
Even by my glory ; and my flesh
In confidence shall rest.
- 6 Because my soul in death's abode
Shall not be left by Thee ;
And Thou wilt not Thine Holy One
Corruption give to see.
- 7 Thou wilt me show the path of life :
Of joys there is full store
Before Thy face ; at Thy right hand
Are pleasures evermore. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

12

PSALM XVII, 1, 5-7, 15

I shall behold Thy face in righteousness.

- L**ORD, hear the right, attend my cry,
And to my prayer give ear,
My prayer that riseth unto Thee
From heart and lips sincere.
- 2 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
In those Thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
Out of those ways of Thine.
 - 3 I callèd have on Thee, O God,
Because Thou wilt me hear :
That Thou may'st hearken to my speech,
To me incline Thine ear.
 - 4 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
Thou that, by Thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in Thee from those,
That up against them stand.

Psalms

- 5 And as for me, I Thine own face
In righteousness will see ;
And with Thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfied shall be. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

13

PSALM XVIII, 1, 2, 6, 9, 10, 30

The Lord is my Rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer.

O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must love Thee ;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity ;

- 2 My God, my Rock, in Whom I trust,
The worker of my wealth,
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
The horn of all my health.

- 3 I, when beset with pain and grief,
Did pray to God for grace.
And He forthwith did hear my plaint
Out of His holy place.

- 4 The Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens on high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky ;

- 5 On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

- 6 Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is purely tried ;
He is a sure defence to such
As in His faith abide. Amen.

THOMAS STERNHOLD, ?-1549.†

Psalms

14

PSALM XIX

The heavens declare the glory of God.

THE FIRST PART.

- T**HE glory of the Lord
The heavens declare abroad ;
The firmament displays
The handiwork of God ;
Day unto day declareth speech,
And night to night doth knowledge teach.
- 2 Aloud they do not speak,
They utter forth no word,
Nor into language break ;
Their voice is never heard.
Their sound through all the earth extends,
Their words to earth's remotest ends.
- 3 In them He for the sun
Hath set a dwelling-place ;
Rejoicing as a man
Of strength to run a race,
He, bridegroom-like in his array,
Comes from his chamber, bringing day.
- 4 His daily going forth
Is from the end of heaven ;
The firmament to him
Is for his circuit given—
His circuit reaches to its ends,
And everywhere his heat extends.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul.

THE SECOND PART.

- 5 God's perfect law restores
The soul in sin that lies ;
His testimony sure
Doth make the simple wise ;
The precepts of the Lord are right,
And fill the heart with great delight.

Psalms

- 6 The Lord's commands are pure,
They light and joy restore ;
Jehovah's fear is clean,
Enduring evermore.
His statutes, let the world confess,
Are wholly truth and righteousness.
- 7 They are to be desired
Above the finest gold ;
Than honey from the comb
More sweetness far they hold ;
With warnings they Thy servant guard ;
In keeping them is great reward.
- 8 Who can his errors know ?
From hidden faults me cleanse ;
Thy servant keep Thou back
From all presumptuous sins :
O let them not my way control,
Nor gain dominion o'er my soul.
- 9 The Lord in Thy righteous way
My life shall upright be ;
I shall be innocent—
From great transgression free.
Accept my words, and thoughts of heart :
Lord, Thou my Rock and Saviour art.

Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS.
U.S.A., 1871.*

15

PSALM XIX, 7-11

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul.

GOD'S law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies :
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.

Psalms

- 2 The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart ;
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
Light to the eyes impart.
- 3 Unspotted is the fear of God,
And doth endure for ever ;
The judgements of the Lord are true
And righteous a together.
- 4 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
To be desired are ;
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth sweeter far.
- 5 Moreover, thy Thy servant warn
How he his life should frame ;
A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

16

PSALM XX

Now know I that the Lord saveth His anointed.

- T**HE Lord thee hear in time of grief,
Let Jacob's God defend thee still ;
Send from His holy place relief,
And strengthen thee from Zion hill.
- 2 May He thy sacrifice regard,
And all thy offerings bear in mind ;
Thy heart's desire to thee accord,
Fulfilling all thou hast designed.
 - 3 In Thy salvation we'll rejoice,
In our God's name our banners rear ;
The Lord Jehovah hear thy voice
And evermore fulfil thy prayer.
 - 4 I know Jehovah doth defend,
And save His own anointed king ;
He will from heaven an answer send,
His right hand saving power shall bring.

Psalms

5 In chariots some put confidence,
And others on their steeds rely ;
But we remember for defence
The name of God, our God Most High.

6 Now we arise, and upright stand,
Whilst they brought down in ruin fall,
Lord, save us by Thy mighty hand,
Hear us, our King, when we do call.

Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.

17 PSALM XXII (the earlier portion)

My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me ?

MY God, my God, why dost Thou me forsake ?
All day I cry, by night no rest I take,
To my complaint wilt Thou no answer make ?
O God Almighty.

2 On Thee, O God, our fathers put their trust ;
They called on Thee, they found Thee good and
just ;
Why hast Thou me far from Thy presence thrust ?
O God Almighty.

3 See Thou, O see, in misery profound,
In dark despair, by foes encompassed round,
In depth of care I lie, in sorrows drowned,
O God Almighty.

4 Scorn not, scorn not my soul that hopes in Thee :
Show me Thy light, that I Thy beauty see :
My terror kill, be gracious unto me,
O God Almighty.

5 My God, my God, my prayer doth Thee embrace :
O look on me, and by Thy saving grace
Grant me to see the brightness of Thy face,
O God Almighty. Amen.

YATTENDON HYMNAL, No. 77, 1870.

Psalms

18

PSALM XXII, 23, 24, 27-31

When he cried unto Him, He heard . . . All the ends of the earth shall remember, and turn unto the Lord.

COME, ye that fear Jehovah,
Ye saints, your voices raise ;
Come, stand in awe before Him,
And sing His glorious praise.
Ye lowly and afflicted
Who on His word rely,
Your heart shall live for ever,
The Lord will satisfy.

2 All kindreds shall remember,
And to the Lord return ;
Through earth's remotest regions
His altar-fires shall burn.
All kingdom, power, and glory
Belong to Him alone ;
He ruleth o'er the nations,
Kings bow before His throne.

3 Both high and low shall worship,
Both strong and weak shall bend,
A faithful Church shall serve Him
Till generations end.
His praise shall be recounted
To nations yet to be ;
The triumphs of His justice
A new-born world shall see. Amen.

METRICAL VERSION, 1909.

19

PSALM XXIII

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green ; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

Psalms

- 2 My soul He doth restore again ;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill ;
For Thou art with me ; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnish'd
In presence of my foes ;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me :
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.
SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

20

PSALM XXIV, 3-6

*Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ? or who shall stand
in His holy place ?*

- W**HO is the man that shall ascend
Into the hill of God ?
Or who within His holy place
Shall have a firm abode ?
- 2 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
And unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
 - 3 This is the man who shall receive
The blessing from the Lord ;
The God of his salvation shall
Him righteousness accord.
 - 4 Lo, this the generation is
That after Him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
With their whole heart's desire. Amen.
SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

21

PSALM XXIV, 7-10

Lift up your heads, O ye gates . . . and the King of glory shall come in.

YE gates, lift up your heads on high ;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.
But Who of glory is the King ?
The mighty Lord is this ;
Even that same Lord that great in might
And strong in battle is.

2 Ye gates, lift up your heads ; ye doors,
Doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.
But Who is He that is the King
Of glory ? Who is this ?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He
The King of glory is. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

22

PSALM XXV, 1-15

Yea, none that wait on Thee shall be ashamed.

TO Thee I lift my soul :
O Lord, I trust in Thee :
My God, let me not be ashamed,
Nor foes triumph o'er me.

2 Yea, none that wait on Thee
Shall be ashamed at all ;
But those that without cause transgress,
On them the shame shall fall.

3 Show me Thy ways, O Lord ;
Thy paths O teach Thou me :
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
Therein my teacher be.

Psalms

- 4 For Thou art God that dost
To me salvation send ;
And I upon Thee all the day
Expecting do attend.
- 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
To mind do Thou recall,
And loving-kindnesses ; for they
Have been through ages all.
- 6 My sins and faults of youth
Do Thou, O Lord, forget :
After Thy merey think on me,
And for Thy goodness great.
- 7 God good and upright is :
The way He'll sinners show.
The meek in judgement He will guide
And make His path to know.
- 8 The whole paths of the Lord
Are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do His covenant keep,
And testimonies pure.
- 9 Now, for Thine own name's sake
O Lord, I Thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
For it is very great.
- 10 What man is he that fears
The Lord, and doth Him serve ?
Him shall He teach the way that he
Shall choose, and still observe.
- 11 His soul shall dwell at ease,
And his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
Inheritors shall be.
- 12 With those that fear Him is
The secret of the Lord ;
The knowledge of His covenant
He will to them afford.

Psalms

- 13 Mine eyes upon the Lord
Continually are set :
For He it is that shall bring forth
My feet out of the net. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

23

PSALM XXVI, 1-8

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked in mine integrity.

JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have walked
In mine integrity :
I trusted also in the Lord :
Slide therefore shall not I.

- 2 Examine me, and do me prove :
Try heart and reins, O God :
For Thy love is before mine eyes,
Thy truth's paths I have trod.

- 3 With persons vain I have not sat,
Nor with dissemblers gone :
The assembly of ill men I hate ;
To sit with such I shun.

- 4 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify ;
So to Thine holy altar go,
And compass it will I :

- 5 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
May publish and declare,
And tell of all Thy mighty works,
That great and wondrous are.

- 6 The habitation of Thy house,
Lord, I have lovèd well ;
Yea, in that place I do delight
Where doth Thine honour dwell. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

24

PSALM XXVII, 1, 3-5

In the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion.

THE Lord 's my light and saving health ;
Who shall make me dismayed ?
My life's strength is the Lord ; of whom
Then shall I be afraid ?

- 2 Against me though an host encamp,
My heart yet fearless is :
Though war against me rise, I will
Be confident in this.
- 3 One thing I of the Lord desired,
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within God's house remain ;
- 4 That I the beauty of the Lord
Behold may and admire,
And that I in His holy place
May reverently enquire.
- 5 For He in His pavilion shall
Me hide in evil days ;
In secret of His tent me hide,
And on a rock me raise. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

25

PSALM XXVII, 1-3, 13, 14

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear ?

GOD is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear ?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help, is near.

- 2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand :
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand ?

Psalms

- 3 Place on the Lord reliance ;
My soul, with courage wait ;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.
- 4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase ;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen ;
The Lord will give thee peace. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

26

PSALM XXVIII, 1, 2, 6-9

*My heart trusted in Him and I am helped ; therefore my
heart greatly rejoiceth.*

- O** LORD, to Thee I cry,
Thou art my Rock and trust ;
O be not silent, lest I die
As a slumber in the dust.
- 2 O hear my earnest cry,
Thy favour I entreat ;
Hear, while I lift imploring hands
Before Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 Now blessèd be the Lord,
He heard me when I cried ;
Jehovah is my strength and shield,
On Him my heart relied.
- 4 I help from Him obtained,
And therefore give Him praise ;
And while my heart exults with joy,
My song to Him I raise.
- 5 God is His people's strength,
And His anointed's power ;
Save, bless, and feed Thy heritage,
Exalt them evermore. Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.*

Psalms

27

PSALM XXIX, 1-5. 9-11

The God of glory thundereth . . . In His temple everything saith 'Glory'.

GIVE ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty,
Give ye to Jehovah the glory and power ;
O give to the name of Jehovah due glory ;
In beauty of holiness kneel and adore.

- 2 The voice of Jehovah comes down on the waters ;
In thunder the God of the glory draws nigh.
Lo, over the waves of the wide-flowing waters
Jehovah as King is enthronèd on high !
- 3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty ;
The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks :
The voice of Jehovah the cedars is breaking ;
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.
- 4 Each one, in His temple, His glory proclaimeth.
He sat on the flood ; He is King on His throne.
Jehovah all strength to His people imparteth ;
Jehovah with peace ever blesseth His own.

Amen.

Adapted from UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK
OF PSALMS, U.S.A., 1871.

28

PSALM XXXII, 1, 2. 5-7

*I acknowledged my sin unto Thee . . . and Thou forgavest
the iniquity of my sin.*

OBLESSÈD is the man whose sins
The Lord hath covered o'er ;
And the transgressions of whose life
Remembered are no more.

- 2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit is no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.

Psalms

- 3 'I will confess unto the Lord
My trespasses,' said I ;
And of my sin Thou freely didst
Forgive the iniquity.
- 4 For this shall every godly one
His prayer make to Thee ;
In such a time he shall Thee seek,
As found Thou mayest be.
- 5 Surely, when floods of waters great
Do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
Nor once come near to him.
- 6 Thou art my hiding-place, Thou shalt
From trouble keep me free ;
Thou with songs of deliverance
About shalt compass me. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

29

PSALM XXXIII, 1, 5, 8, 10, 11

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous . . . let all the earth fear Him.

- Y**E righteous, in the Lord rejoice ;
It comely is and right
That upright men with thankful voice
Should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 To judgement and to righteousness
A love He beareth still ;
The loving-kindness of the Lord
The earth throughout doth fill.
- 3 Let earth, and all that live therein,
With reverence fear the Lord ;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread Him with one accord.
- 4 God doth the counsel bring to nought
Which heathen folk do take ;
And what the people do devise
Of none effect doth make.

Psalms

5 O but the counsel of the Lord
Doth stand for ever sure ;
And of His heart the purposes
From age to age endure. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

30

PSALM XXXIII, 12, 16-22

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.

O TRULY is the nation blest
Whose God before the world confessed
Jehovah is alone ;
And blest the people is whom He
Has made His heritage to be
And chosen for His own.

- 2 Not human strength or mighty hosts,
Not charging steeds or warlike boasts
Can save from overthrow ;
But God will save from death and shame
All those who fear and trust His name,
And they no want shall know.
- 3 Our hope is on Jehovah stayed,
In Him our hearts are joyful made,
Our help and shield is He.
Our trust is in His holy name ;
Thy mercy, Lord, in faith we claim,
As we have hoped in Thee. Amen.

METRICAL VERSION, 1909.

31

PSALM XXXIV, 1, 3, 4, 7-9, 22

They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

Psalms

- 2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name ;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.
- 4 O make but trial of His love ;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
- 5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight ;
Your wants shall be His care.
- 6 For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend ;
To them and their posterity
His blessing shall descend. Amen.

NEW VERSION, 1698.

32

PSALM XXXIV, 1-10

*O taste and see that the Lord is good : blessed is the man that
trusteth in Him.*

- G**OD will I bless all times : His praise
My mouth shall still express,
My soul shall boast in God : the meek
Shall hear with joyfulness.
- 2 Extol the Lord with me, let us
His name together praise ;
I sought the Lord, He heard, and did
Above all fears me raise.
 - 3 They looked to Him, and lightened were ;
Their faces were not shamed ;
This poor man cried, God heard, and him
From all distress redeemed.

Psalms

- 4 The angel of the Lord encamps
And round encompasseth
All those about that do Him fear,
And them delivereth.
- 5 O taste and see that God is good :
Who trusts in Him is blessed.
Fear God His saints, none that Him fear
Shall be with want oppressed.
- 6 The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food ;
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

33

PSALM XXXIV, 11-15, 19

*Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the
fear of the Lord.*

- O** CHILDREN, hither do ye come,
And unto me give ear ;
I shall you teach to understand
How ye Lord should fear.
- 2 What man is he that life desires,
To see good would live long ?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
And from ill words thy tongue.
- 3 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
Pursue it earnestly ;
God's eyes are on the just ; His ears
Are open to their cry.
- 4 The troubles that afflict the just
In number many be ;
But yet at length out of them all
The Lord doth set him free. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

34

PSALM XXXVI. 3-10

How precious is Thy loving-kindness, O God

THY mercy, Lord, is in the heavens ;
Thy truth doth reach the clouds ;
Thy justice is like mountains great,
Thy judgements deep as floods.

2 Lord, Thou preservest man and beast :
How precious is Thy grace !
Therefore in shadow of Thy wings
Men's sons their trust shall place.

3 They with the fatness of Thy house
Shall be well satisfied ;
From rivers of Thy pleasures Thou
Wilt drink to them provide.

4 Because of life the fountain pure
Remains alone with Thee ;
And in that purest light of Thine
We clearly light shall see.

5 Thy loving-kindness unto them
Continue that Thee know ;
And still on men upright in heart
Thy righteousness bestow. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1950.

35

PSALM XXXVII. 3-7, 37

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him : fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way.

SET thou thy trust upon the Lord,
And be thou doing good ;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
And verily have food.

2 Delight thyself in God ; He'll give
Thine heart's desire to thee.
Thy way to God commit, Him trust ;
It bring to pass shall He.

Psalms

- 3 And, like unto the light, He shall
Thy righteousness display ;
And He thy judgement shall bring forth
Like noon-tide of the day.
- 4 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
Wait for Him : do not fret
For him who, prospering in his way
Success in sin doth get.
- 5 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
The man of uprightness ;
Because that surely of this man
The latter end is peace. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

36

PSALM XL, 1-5

He hath put a new song in my mouth.

- I** WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear :
At length to me He did incline
My voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the miry clay,
And on a rock He set my feet,
Establishing my way.
 - 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify :
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.
 - 4 O blessèd is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies,
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.
 - 5 O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders Thou hast done :
Thy gracious thoughts to usward far
Above all thoughts are gone. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

37

PSALM XLII, 1, 2, 5, 9, 11

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So long, my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine ?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Trust God, Who will employ
His aid to thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 God of my strength, how long shall I
Like one forgotten mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn ?

5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him Who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring. Amen.

NEW VERSIONS, 1698.

38

PSALM XLIII, 3-5

Send out Thy light and Thy truth ; let them lead me.

O SEND Thy light forth and Thy truth ;
Let them be guides to me,
And bring me to Thine holy hill,
Even where Thy dwellings be.

2 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy ;
Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise
My harp I will employ.

Psalms

- 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul ?
What should discourage thee ?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in me ?
- 4 Still trust in God ; for Him to praise
Good cause I yet shall have :
He of my countenance is the health,
My God that doth me save. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

39

PSALM XLV, 3-6

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever.

- O** THOU that art the Mighty One,
Thy sword gird on Thy thigh ;
Even with Thy glory excellent,
And with Thy majesty.
- 2 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,
In state ride prosperously ;
And Thy right hand shall Thee instruct
In things that fearful be.
- 3 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
Of those that hate the king ;
And under Thy dominion they
The peoples down do bring.
- 4 For ever and for ever is,
O God, Thy throne of might ;
The sceptre of Thy kingdom is
A sceptre that is right. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

40

PSALM XLV, 10-15. 17

*The King's daughter within the palace is all glorious . . .
she shall be brought unto the King.*

- O** DAUGHTER, take good heed,
Incline, and give good ear ;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
And father's house most dear.

Psalms

- 2 Thy beauty to the King
Shall then delightful be :
And do thou humbly worship Him,
Because thy Lord is He.
- 3 The daughter then of Tyre
There with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
Shall make their suit to thee.
- 4 The daughter of the King
All glorious waits within,
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.
- 5 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought ;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto thee be brought.
- 6 They shall be brought with joy,
And mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
And there they shall abide.
- 7 Thy name shall be proclaimed
Through all succeeding days,
And all the nations of the earth
Shall give thee endless praise. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

41

PSALM XLVI

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

- G**OD is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid ;
Therefore, although the earth remove,
We will not be afraid ;
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast ;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be ; yea though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.

Psalms

- 3 A river is, whose streams do glad
The city of our God ;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
Most High hath His abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell ;
And nothing shall her move ;
The Lord to her an helper will,
And that right early, prove.
- 5 The heathen raged tumultuously,
The kingdoms movèd were :
The Lord God utterèd His voice,
The earth did melt for fear.
- 6 The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to maintain :
The God of Jacob doth for us
A refuge high remain.
- 7 Come, and behold what wondrous works
Have by the Lord been wrought ;
Come, see what desolations He
Upon the earth hath brought.
- 8 Unto the ends of all the earth
Wars into peace He turns :
The bow He breaks, the spear He cuts,
In fire the chariot burns.
- 9 Be still, and know that I am God ;
Among the heathen I
Will be exalted ; I on earth
Will be exalted high.
- 10 The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to maintain ;
The God of Jacob doth for us
A refuge high remain. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

42 PSALM XLVIII, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 12-14

The joy of the whole earth is mount Zion . . . God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly He
Is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
Upon His holy hill.

2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
The joy of all the lands ;
The city of the mighty King
On her securely stands.

3 The Lord within her palaces
Is for a refuge known ;
Her foes in fear are therefore fled,
Like ships by tempest blown.

4 Round Zion walk, about her go,
Her lofty towers tell :
Consider ye her palaces
And mark her bulwarks well,

5 That ye may tell posterity.
For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore ; He will
Even unto death us guide. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

43 PSALM XLVIII, 9-14

Walk about Zion . . . consider her palaces.

WITHIN Thy temple, Lord,
We on Thy mercies dwell ;
Far as Thy name is known,
There doth Thy praise excel :
Thy praises sound through every land,
And right Thy sceptre shall command.

Psalms

- 2 Let Zion mount rejoice,
Let Judah's daughters praise
The Lord with cheerful voice,
For judgement He displays ;
Go round the walls on Zion's mount,
Go round her splendours to recount.
- 3 The towers of Zion tell,
Her palaces survey,
Mark all her bulwarks well,
And to your children say :
' This God for ever shall abide,
Even unto death, our God and guide.'

Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.†

44

PSALM L, 1-6

Our God shall come . . . that He may judge His people.

THE mighty God, the Lord,
Hath spoken unto all ;
From rising to the setting sun,
He unto earth doth call.

- 2 From Zion, His own hill,
Where perfect beauty dwells,
Jehovah hath His glory shown,
In brightness that excels.
- 3 Our God shall surely come,
And silence shall not keep ;
Before Him fire shall waste, and storms
Tempestuous round Him sweep.
- 4 He to the heavens above
Shall then send forth His call,
And likewise to the earth, that He
May judge His people all.
- 5 ' Together let My saints
Unto Me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
A covenant with Me.'

Psalms

- 6 Then shall the heavens declare
His righteousness abroad ;
Because the Lord Himself is judge,
Yea, none is judge, but God. Amen.

Based on SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

45 PSALM LI, 1-3, 6, 7, 9, 10, 17

*My sin is ever before me . . . wash me and I shall be
whiter than snow.*

AFTER Thy loving-kindness, Lord,
Have mercy upon me :
For Thy compassions great, blot out
All mine iniquity.

- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
From mine iniquity :
For my transgressions I confess ;
My sin I ever see.
- 3 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
With truth delighted art ;
And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.
- 4 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansèd so ;
Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.
- 5 All mine iniquities blot out,
Thy face hide from my sin.
Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
A right spirit me within.
- 6 A broken spirit is to God
A pleasing sacrifice :
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, Thou wilt not despise. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

46

PSALM LI, 1-3, 8-12

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3 Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice ;
That so the bones which Thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

4 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view ;
Create in me a heart that 's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5 Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight ;
Nor let Thy holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

6 The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain ;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

NEW VERSION, 1698.†

47

PSALM LVII, 1, 2, 5

In the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge.

BE merciful to me, O God ;
Be merciful to me ;
Because my soul in confidence
Doth refuge take in Thee ;

Psalms

2 Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings
For refuge I will stay,
Until these sad calamities
Do wholly pass away.

3 I'll cry to God Who is Most High,
To God the Mighty One ;
Who finisheth in my behalf
What He hath once begun.

4 O Lord, exalted be Thy name
Above the heavens to stand ;
Do Thou Thy glory far advance
Above both sea and land. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

48

PSALM LVII, 7-11

My heart is fixed, O God . . . I will sing praise.

O GOD, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent
Its thankful tribute to present ;
And with my heart my voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

2 Awake, my glory ; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute ;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round :
Thy mercy highest heaven transeends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
And, as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Amen.

NEW VERSION, 1698.

Psalms

49

PSALM LXI, 1-5

*From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when
my heart is overwhelmed.*

O GOD, give ear unto my cry ;
Unto my prayer attend.
From the utmost corner of the land
My cry to Thee I'll send.

2 What time my heart is overwhelmed
And in perplexity,
Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
That higher is than I.

3 For Thou hast for my refuge been
A shelter by Thy power ;
And for defence against my foes
Thou hast been a strong tower.

4 Within Thy tabernacle I
For ever will abide ;
And under covert of Thy wings
With confidence me hide.

5 For Thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear :
Thou hast given me the heritage
Of those Thy name that fear. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

50

PSALM LXI

Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I

LORD, hear my voice, my prayer attend,
From earth's remotest bound I send
My supplicating cry.
When troubles great o'erwhelm my breast,
Then lead me on the Rock to rest
That higher is than I.

Psalms

- 2 In Thee my soul hath shelter found,
And Thou hast been from foes around
The tower of my defence ;
My home shall Thy pavilion be ;
To covert of Thy wings I'll flee,
And find deliverance.
- 3 For Thou, O Lord, my vows hast heard,
On me their heritage conferred
That fear Thy holy name.
Long life Thou to the king wilt give,
Through generations he shall live,
From age to age the same.
- 4 Before the Lord shall he abide :
O do Thou truth and grace provide
To guard him in the way.
So I Thy praises will make known,
And, humbly bending at Thy throne,
My vows will daily pay. Amen.
- UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.

51

PSALM LXII, 1, 6-8

My soul waiteth upon God.

- M**Y soul with expectation doth
Depend on God indeed ;
My strength and my salvation do
From Him alone proceed.
- 2 He only my salvation is,
And my strong Rock is He ;
He only is my sure defence :
I shall not movèd be.
- 3 In God my glory placèd is,
And my salvation sure ;
In God t. ck is of my strength,
My refuge most secure.

Psalms

- 4 Ye people, place your confidence
In Him continually ;
Before Him pour ye out your heart :
God is our refuge high. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

52

PSALM LXIII, 1-8

O God, Thou art my God ; early will I seek Thee

LORD, Thee, my God, I'll early seek :
My soul doth thirst for Thee ;
My flesh longs in a dry parched land,
Wherein no waters be :

2 That I Thy power may behold,
And brightness of Thy face,
As I have seen Thee heretofore
Within Thy holy place.

3 Since better is Thy love than life,
My lips Thee praise shall give,
I in Thy name will lift my hands,
And bless Thee while I live.

4 Even as with marrow and with fat
My soul shall fill'd be :
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto Thee,

5 When I do Thee upon my bed
Remember with delight,
And when on Thee I meditate
In watches of the night.

6 In shadow of Thy wings I'll joy ;
For Thou my help hast been,
My soul Thee follows hard ; and me
Thy right hand doth sustain. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

53

PSALM LXIII, 1-7

My soul thirsteth for Thee . . . in a dry and weary land.

- O** GOD, Thou art my God alone ;
Early to Thee my soul shall cry ;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.
- 2 O that it were as it hath been !
When, praying in the holy place,
Thy power and glory I have seen,
And marked the footsteps of Thy grace.
- 3 Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
I follow hard on Thee, my God :
Thine hand, unseen, upholds my ways ;
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.
- 4 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light,
Thy guardian wings are round my head.
- 5 Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me :
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared to Thee ?
- 6 Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all Thy mercy I will give ;
My soul shall still in God rejoice ;
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.
- Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

54

PSALM LXV, 1-4

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house.

- P**RAISE wait for Thee in Zion, Lord :
To Thee vows paid shall be.
O Thou that hearer art of prayer,
All flesh shall come to Thee.

Psalms

- 2 Iniquities, I must confess,
Prevail against me do ;
But as for our transgressions all,
Them purge away shalt Thou.
- 3 Blest is the man whom Thou dost choose,
And mak'st approach to Thee,
That he within Thy court, O Lord,
May still a dweller be ;
- 4 We surely shall be satisfied
With Thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of Thy house,
Even of Thy holy place. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

55

PSALM LXV, 9-13

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.

- E**ARTH Thou dost visit, watering it ;
Thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood ; Thou givest corn:
When Thou preparest so.
- 2 Its furrows Thou dost water well,
Its ridges down dost press ;
Thou mak'st it soft with plenteous rain,
Its springing Thou dost bless.
- 3 With goodness Thou dost crown the year,
Thy paths drop fatness still ;
They drop on desert's pastures wide,
And gladness girds each hill.
- 4 With flocks the pastures clothèd be,
The vales with corn are clad ;
And now they shout and sing to Thee,
For Thou hast made them glad. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

Psalms

56

PSALM LXVI, 1-4, 16-20

*Come and see the works of God . . . Come and fear . . .
what He hath done for my soul.*

ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
Aloft your voices raise,
Sing forth the honour of His name,
And glorious make His praise.

2 Say unto God, ' How terrible
In all Thy works art Thou !
Through Thy great power Thy foes to Thee
Shall be constrained to bow.

3 All on the earth shall worship Thee,
They shall Thy praise proclaim
In songs : they shall sing cheerfully
Unto Thy holy name.

4 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell
What He did for my soul,
I with my mouth unto Him cried,
My tongue did Him extol.

5 If in my heart I sin regard,
The Lord me will not hear ;
But surely God hath heard my voice,
Attending to my prayer.

6 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
For ever blessèd be,
Who turnèd not my prayer from Him,
Nor yet His grace from me. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

57

PSALM LXVII

God be merciful unto us, and bless us.

LORD, bless and pity us,
Shine on us with Thy face ;
That the earth Thy way, and nations all
May know Thy saving grace.

Psalms

- 2 Let people praise Thee, Lord ;
Let people all Thee praise.
O let the nations all be glad,
In songs their voices raise :
- 3 Thou'lt justly people judge,
On earth rule nations all.
Let people praise Thee, Lord ; let them
Praise Thee, both great and small.
- 4 The earth her fruit shall yield ;
Our God shall blessing send.
God shall us bless ; men shall Him fear
To earth's remotest end. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

58

PSALM LXVII

*That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving
health among all nations.*

- G**OD of merey, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face ;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine,
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Be by all that live adored ;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live—
All below and all above,
One in joy and light and love. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793-1847.

Psalms

59

PSALM LXVIII, 18-20

Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive.

THOU hast, O Lord, most glorious,
Ascended up on high ;
And in triumph victorious led
Captive captivity :

2 Thou hast received gifts for men,
For such as did rebel ;
Yea, even for them, that God the Lord
In midst of them might dwell.

3 Blest be the Lord, Who is to us
Of our salvation God ;
Who daily with His benefits
Us plenteously doth load.

4 He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong ;
And unto God the Lord from death
The issues do belong. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

60

PSALM LXXII

*In His days shall the righteous flourish ; and abundance
of peace so long as the moon endureth.*

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son !
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong ;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong ;

Psalms

To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 By such shall He be fearèd,
While sun and moon endure,
Beloved, obeyed, reverèd ;
For He shall judge the poor,
Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations
Or moons renew their youth.

4 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth ;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go ;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

5 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing ;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

6 Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee ;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see ;
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

Psalms

- 7 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.
- 8 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest.
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest :
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His name shall stand for ever—
That name to us is Love. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1851.

61

PSALM LXXII, 1-8, 17-19

*He shall judge Thy people with righteousness . . . His
name shall endure for ever.*

- O** LORD, Thy judgements give the king,
His Son Thy righteousness.
With right He shall Thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
Unto the people peace ;
Likewise the little hills the same
Shall do by righteousness.
- 3 The people's poor ones He shall judge,
The needy's children save ;
And those shall He in pieces break
Who them oppressèd have.
- 4 They shall Thee fear, while sun and moon
Do last, through ages all.
Like rain on mown grass He shall come,
As showers on earth that fall.

Psalms

- 5 The just shall flourish in His days,
And prosper in His reign :
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
Abundant peace maintain.
- 6 His large and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend :
It from the river shall reach forth
To earth's remotest end.
- 7 His name for ever shall endure ;
Last like the sun it shall :
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
All nations shall Him call.
- 8 Now blessèd be the Lord our God,
The God of Israël,
For He alone doth wondrous works,
In glory that excel.
- 9 And blessèd be His glorious name
To all eternity :
The whole earth let His glory fill.
Amen, so let it be. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

62

PSALM LXXIII, 24–28

Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel.

- T**HOU, with Thy counsel, while I live,
Wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to Thy glory afterward
Receive me to abide.
- 2 Whom have I in the heavens high
But Thee, O Lord, alone ?
And in the earth whom I desire
Beside Thee there is one.
- 3 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail ;
But God doth fail me never ;
For of my heart God is the strength,
And portion sure for ever.

Psalms

4 For, lo, they that are far from Thee
For ever perish shall ;
Them that forsake Thee wantonly
Thou hast destroyèd all.

5 But surely it is good for me
That I draw near to God ;
In God I trust, that all Thy works
I may declare abroad. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

63 PSALM LXXVI. 1-4, 7, 10, 11

*Thou, even Thou, art to be feared : and who may stand
in Thy sight when once Thou art angry ?*

IN Judah's land God is well known,
His name 's in Israel great :
In Salem is His tabernacle,
In Zion is His seat.

2 There arrows of the bow He brake,
The shield, the sword, the war.
More glorious Thou than hills of prey,
More excellent art far.

3 Thou, Lord, even Thou art He that should
Be feared ; and who is he
That may stand up before Thy sight,
If once Thou angry be ?

4 Surely the very wrath of man
Unto Thy praise redounds :
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
Wilt set restraining bounds.

5 Vow to the Lord your God and pay,
All ye that near Him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto Him :
For to be feared is He. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

64 PSALM LXXX, 7, 14, 15, 17-19

Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause Thy face to shine ; and we shall be saved.

TURN us again, O God of hosts,
And upon us vouchsafe
To make Thy countenance to shine,
And so we shall be safe.

- 2 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech,
Return now unto Thine ;
Look down from heaven in love, behold,
And visit this Thy vine ;
- 3 This vineyard which Thine own right hand
Hath planted us among ;
And that same branch, which for Thyself
Thou hast made to be strong.
- 4 O let Thy hand be still upon
The man of Thy right hand.
The son of man, whom for Thyself
Thou madest strong to stand.
- 5 So henceforth we will not go back,
Nor turn from Thee at all ;
O do Thou quicken us, and we
Upon Thy name will call.
- 6 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
And upon us vouchsafe
To make Thy countenance to shine,
And so we shall be safe. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

65 PSALM LXXXIV

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts !

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me !
The tabernacles of Thy grace
How pleasant, Lord, they be !

Psalms

- 2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
Yea, fainst Thy courts to see :
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for Thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
An house wherein to rest ;
The swallow also for herself
Provided hath a nest ;
- 4 Even Thine own altars, where she safe
Her young ones forth may bring,
O Thou Almighty Lord of hosts
Who art my God and King.
- 5 Blest are they in Thy house that dwell,
They ever give Thee praise.
Blest is the man whose strength Thou art,
In whose heart are Thy ways :
- 6 Who as they pass through Baca's vale,
Make it a place of springs ;
The early rain descending there
Rich blessing to it brings.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied go
Still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
Before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear ;
O Jacob's God, give ear.
See, God our shield, look on the face
Of Thine anointed dear.
- 9 For in Thy courts one day excels
A thousand ; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door
Than dwell in tents of sin.
- 10 For God the Lord 's a sun and shield ;
He'll grace and glory give ;
And will withhold no good from them
That uprightly do live.

Psalms

11 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
That man is truly blest,
Who with assurèd confidence
On Thee alone doth rest. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

66 PSALM LXXXIV, 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 11, 12

A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thy earthly temples, are !
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise Thee still :
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat !
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence ;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence :

Psalms

Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee ! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

67

PSALM LXXXIV

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house.

LORD God of hosts, how lovely
The place where Thou dost dwell !
Thy tabernacles holy
In pleasantness excel.

- 2 My soul is longing, fainting,
Jehovah's courts to see ;
My heart and flesh are crying,
O living God, to Thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth
A house in which to rest,
The swallow hath discovered
Where she may build her nest ;
- 4 And where, securely sheltered,
Her young she forth may bring :
So, Lord of hosts, Thy altars
I seek, my God, my King.
- 5 Blest who Thy house inhabit !
They ever give Thee praise.
Blest all whom Thou dost strengthen,
Who love the sacred ways !
- 6 Who pass through Baca's valley,
Make it a place of springs.
The early rain descending
Rich blessing to it brings.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied
Go forward unto strength,
Till each appears in Zion
Before the Lord at length.

Psalms

- 8 O hear, Lord God of Jacob,
To me an answer yield ;
The face of Thy anointed,
Behold, O God, our shield.
- 9 One day exceeds a thousand,
If spent Thy courts within ;
I'll choose Thy threshold rather
Than dwell in tents of sin.
- 10 Our sun and shield, Jehovah
Will grace and glory give ;
No good will He deny them
That uprightly do live.
- 11 O Lord of hosts, Jehovah,
How blest is every one
Who confidence reposes
On Thee, O Lord, alone ! Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.†

68

PSALM LXXXIV, 1, 4-7, 12

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee.

- H**OW lovely are Thy dwellings fair !
O Lord of hosts, how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are
Where Thou dost dwell so near !
- 2 Happy, who in Thy house reside,
Where Thee they ever praise,
Happy, whose strength in Thee doth bide,
And in their hearts Thy ways.
- 3 They pass through Baca's thirsty vale,
That dry and barren ground,
As through a fruitful watery dale
Where springs and showers abound.
- 4 They journey on from strength to strength
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.

Psalms

5 Lord God of hosts that reign'st on high,
That man is truly blest
Who only on Thee doth rely,
And in Thee only rest. Amen.

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674.

69

PSALM LXXXV, 4-6, 7, 9

*Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause Thy anger
toward us to cease.*

GOD of our saving health and peace,
Turn us, and us restore ;
Thine indignation cease to cease
Toward us, and chide no more.

2 Wilt Thou not turn and hear our voice,
And us again revive,
That so Thy people may rejoice
By Thee preserved alive ?

3 Cause us to see Thy goodness, Lord,
To us Thy mercy show,
Thy saving health to us afford,
And life in us renew.

4 Surely to such as do Him fear
Salvation is at hand,
And glory shall ere long appear
To dwell within our land. Amen.

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674.

70

PSALM LXXXV, 8-13

Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him.

I'LL hear what God the Lord will speak :
To His folk He'll speak peace,
And to His saints ; but let them not
Return to foolishness.

Psalms

- 2 Surely to them that fear the Lord
Is His salvation near ;
That glory in our land again
A dweller may appear.
- 3 Truth meets with mercy, righteousness
And peace kiss mutually ;
Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
Looks down from heaven high.
- 4 Yea, what is good the Lord will give :
Our land shall yield increase :
Justice, to set us in His steps,
Shall go before His face. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

71

PSALM LXXXVI, 9-12

All nations . . . shall come and worship before Thee.

- A**LL nations whom Thou mad'st shall come
And worship reverently
Before Thy face ; and they, O Lord,
Thy name shall glorify.
- 2 Because Thou art exceeding great,
And works by Thee are done
Which are to be admired ; and Thou
Art God Thyself alone.
 - 3 Teach me Thy way, and in Thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I ;
Unite my heart, that I Thy name
May fear continually.
 - 4 O Lord my God, with all my heart
To Thee I will give praise ;
And I the glory will ascribe
Unto Thy name always. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

72

PSALM LXXXIX, 1-5

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord.

GOD'S mercies I will ever sing ;
And with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
To generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
For ever to endure ;
Thy faithfulness, even in the heavens,
Thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with My chosen one have made
A covenant graciously ;
And to My servant, whom I loved,
To David sworn have I,

4 That I thy seed establish shall
For ever to remain,
And will to generations all
Thy throne uphold and maintain.

5 The praises of Thy name, O Lord,
The heavens shall exclaim,
The congregation of Thy saints
Shall praise Thy faithfulness. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1952.

73

PSALM LXXXIX, 15-18

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound.

O GREATLY blessed the people are
The joyful sound that know ;
In brightness of Thy face, O Lord,
They ever on shall go.

2 They in Thy name shall all the day
Rejoice exceedingly ;
And in Thy righteousness shall they
Exalted be on high.

Psalms

- 3 Because the glory of their strength
Doth only stand in Thee ;
And in Thy favour shall our horn
And power exalted be.
- 4 For God is our defence ; and He
To us doth safety bring :
The Holy One of Israel
Is our Almighty King. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

74

PSALM XC, 1, 2, 4, 5

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

- O** GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†

Psalms

75

PSALM XC, 14-17

*O satisfy us early with Thy mercy ; that we may
rejoice and be glad all our days.*

O WITH Thy tender mercies, Lord,
Us early satisfy ;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
And still be glad in Thee.

2 According as the days have been
Wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
So do Thou make us glad.

3 O let Thy work and power appear
Thy servants' face before ;
And show unto their children dear
Thy glory evermore :

4 And let the beauty of the Lord
Our God be us upon :
Our handiworks establish Thou,
Establish them each one. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

76

PSALM XCI

*He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.*

CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade ;
In His secret habitation

Dwell, nor ever be dismayed :
There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;
Guile nor violence can harm thee
In eternal safety there.

2 From the sword at noonday wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight blasting
God shall be thy sure defence :

Psalms

Fear thou not the deadly quiver,
When a thousand feel the blow ;
Merely shall thy soul deliver,
Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Thee, though winds and waves are swelling,
God, thy hope, shall bear through all ;
Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,
Thee no evil shall befall.

He shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep ;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

4 Since with firm and pure affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.
Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save ;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

77

PSALM XCI, 1-6, 9, 10

He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shall thou trust.

THE man who once has found abode
Within the secret place of God,
Shall with Almighty God abide,
And in His shadow safely hide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
'He is my refuge and my stay ;
To Him for safety I will flee ;
My God, in Him my trust shall be.'

3 He shall with all protecting care
Preserve thee from the fowler's snare ;
When fearful plagues around prevail,
No fatal stroke shall thee assail.

Psalms

- 4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide ;
Beneath His wings shalt thou confide ;
His faithfulness shall ever be
A shield and buckler unto thee.
- 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,
No deadly shaft by day shall harm,
Nor pestilence that walks by night,
Nor plagues that waste in noon-day light.
- 6 Because thy trust is God alone,
Thy dwelling-place the Highest One,
No evil shall upon thee come,
Nor plague approach thy guarded home.

AMEN.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871

78

PSALM XCII, 1-4

*It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to
sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High.*

- T**O render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing.
And to Thy name, O Thou Most High,
Due praise aloud to sing.
- 2 Thy loving-kindness to show forth
When shines the morning light ;
And to declare Thy faithfulness
With pleasure every night,
- 3 On a ten-stringèd instrument,
Upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
And grave sweet melody.
- 4 For Thou, Lord, by Thy mighty works
Hast made my heart right glad ;
And I will triumph in the works
Which by Thine hands were made. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

79

PSALM XCIII

The Lord reigneth : He is clothed with majesty.

GOD the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in His own glorious light,
He hath robed Him and He reigneth ;
He hath girded Him with might.

Hallelujah !

God is King in depth and height.

- 2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised, to swerve no more ;
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation
From all time where thought can soar.
Hallelujah !
Lord, Thou art for evermore.
- 3 Lord, the waterfloods have lifted,
Ocean-floods have lift their roar ;
Now they pause where they have drifted.
Now they burst upon the shore.
Hallelujah !
For the ocean's sounding store.
- 4 With all tones of waters blending
Glorious is the breaking deep,
Glorious, beauteous without ending,
God Who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Hallelujah !
Songs of ocean never sleep.
- 5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling,
Are the perfect verity ;
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be.
Hallelujah !
Pure is all that lives with Thee. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866.

Psalms

80

PSALM XCIII

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters.

GOD reigneth, He is clothed
With majesty most bright ;
Himself Jehovah clothes with strength.
And girds about with might.

2 The world established is
That it can not depart ;
Thy throne is fixed of old, and Thou
From everlasting art.

3 The floods have lifted up,
They lifted up their voice,
The floods have lifted up their waves
And made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord on high
Is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies all
In faithfulness excel ;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
Thy house becometh well. Amen.

Adapted from SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

81

PSALM XCV, 1-6

*O come, let us worship and bow down ; let us kneel before
the Lord our Maker.*

O COME, let us sing to the Lord,
To Him our voices raise,
With joyful noise let us the Rock
Of our salvation praise.

2 Let us before His presence come
With praise and thankful voice ;
Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,
And make a joyful noise.

Psalms

- 3 The Lord 's a great God, and great King
Above all gods, He is.
The depths of earth are in His hand,
The heights of hills are His.
- 4 To Him the spacious sea belongs,
For He the same did make ;
The dry land also from His hands
Its form at first did take.
- 5 O come, and let us worship Him,
Let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
Our Maker let us fall. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1959.†

82

PSALM XCVI, 1-4, 6-9

O sing unto the Lord a new song.

- O** SING a new song to the Lord :
Sing all the earth to God.
To God sing, bless His name, show still
His saving health abroad.
- 2 Among the nations far and wide
His glory do declare ;
And unto all the people show
His works that wondrous are.
- 3 For great 's the Lord, and greatly He
Is to be magnified ;
Yea, worthy to be feared is He
Above all gods beside.
- 4 Great honour is before His face,
And majesty divine ;
Strength is within His holy place,
And there doth beauty shine.
- 5 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
Of people every tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord
And mighty power ascribe.

Psalms

6 Give ye the glory to the Lord
That to His name is due ;
Come ye into His courts, and bring
An offering with you.

7 In beauty of His holiness,
O do the Lord adore ;
Likewise let all the earth throughout
Tremble His face before. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

83

PSALM XCVII, 1-7, 10-12

The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice.

THE Lord hath reigned, and reigns : let earth
Arise in glad commotion ;

Before Him rise in awful mirth,
Ye thousand isles of ocean.

Deep clouds and darkness round Him fold,
High righteousness and truth uphold
The throne of His abiding.

2 Before Him goes a fire, to sweep
Away the faithless-hearted ;
His bolts have pierced the mighty deep ;
The wide earth saw and started.
Before Him mountains melt and flow,
As wax before the Lord they flow,
The whole earth's Lord and Owner.

3 The heavens have told His righteousness,
The realms beheld His glory ;—
Shame to the men who serve and bless
Carved forms, of mortal story ;
Who in vain gods their joy and crown
Would find : to Him, ye gods, bow down,
Him worship, all ye angels.

4 Thou keep'st Thy chosen souls, O God,
Won safe from sinners' madness ;
Light for the just is sown abroad,
For true hearts joyful gladness.

Psalms

Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice,
And cherish with adoring voice
High thoughts of Him most holy. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1806.

84

PSALM XCVIII, 1-4, 7-9

He hath remembered His loving-kindnesses and His faithfulness . . . all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

- O** SING a new song to the Lord,
For wonders He hath done ;
His right hand and His holy arm
Him victory hath won.
- 2 Jehovah His salvation hath
Now caused to be known ;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of His grace and truth
To Israel's house hath been :
And the salvation of our God
All ends of the earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
Send forth a joyful noise ;
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,
Sing praises, and rejoice.
- 5 Let seas and all their fullness roar ;
The world, and dwellers there :
Let floods clap hands before the Lord,
Let hills their joy declare.
- 6 To judge the earth Jehovah comes.
In righteousness comes He ;
In justice He will judge the world,
The people uprightly. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

85

PSALM XCIX

*Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at His holy hill ;
for the Lord our God is holy.*

GOD the Lord is King : before Him
Earth with all thy nations, wait !
Where the cherubim adore Him,
Sitteth He in royal state :
He is holy ;
Blessèd, only Potentate !

2 God the Lord is King of glory,
Zion, tell the world His fame ;
Ancient Israël, the story
Of His faithfulness proclaim :
He is holy ;
Holy is His awful name.

3 In old times when dangers darkened,
When, invoked by priest and seer,
To His people's cry He hearkened,
Answered them in all their fear :
He is holy ;
As they called, they found Him near.

4 Laws divine to them were spoken
From the pillar of the cloud ;
Sacred precepts, quickly broken !
Fiercely then His vengeance flowed :
He is holy ;
To the dust their hearts were bowed.

5 But their Father God forgave them
When they sought His face once more :
Ever ready was to save them
Tenderly did He restore :
He is holy ;
We too will His grace implore.

Psalms

6 God in Christ is all forgiving,
Waits His mercy to fulfil ;
Come, exalt Him, all the living :
Come, ascend His Zion still !
He is holy ;
Worship at His holy hill. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807-1850.

86

PSALM C

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell ;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

Ascribed to WILLIAM KETHE.
As in SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1050.

87

PSALM C

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

Psalms

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love ;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748,
and JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.

88

PSALM CI, 1-6

I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

OF mercy and of judgement,
O Lord, I'll sing to Thee.
In wisdom and uprightiness
Shall my behaviour be.

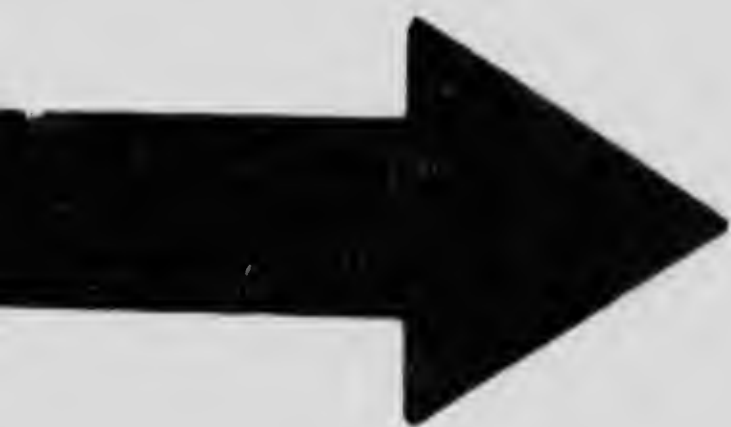
2 O when wilt Thou, Jehovah,
To me in kindness come ?
With heart sincere and perfect
I'll walk within my home.

3 No work of sin I'll suffer
Before my eyes to be :
I hate the work of sinners,
It shall not cleave to me.

4 The man whose heart is froward,
Shall from my presence go.
None who in sin takes pleasure
Will I consent to know.

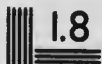
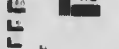
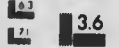
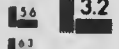
5 The tongue of secret slander
Shall from my sight depart ;
High looks I will not suffer,
Nor yet the haughty heart.





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Psalms

- 6 My eyes shall seek the faithful,
That they may dwell with me ;
The man who walks uprightly,
He shall my servant be. Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.

89

PSALM CII, 13-22

Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Zion.

- T**HOU shalt arise, and merey yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend :
The time is come, the time that 's set,
When Thou shalt favour to her send.
- 2 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones ;
Her very dust to them is dear.
All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.
- 3 God in His glory shall appear,
When Zion He builds and repairs ;
He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needy's humble prayers :
- 4 The afflicted's prayer He will not scorn.
All times this shall be on record :
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
- 5 He from His holy place looked down,
The earth He viewed from heaven on high,
To hear the prisoner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doomed to die ;
- 6 That Zion, and Jerusalem too,
His name and praise may well record,
When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

90

PSALM CIII

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

THE FIRST PART.

- O** THOU my soul, bless God the Lord :
And all that in me is
Be stirrèd up His holy name
To magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all His gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee :
- 3 All thine iniquities Who doth
Most graciously forgive :
Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal, and thee relieve :
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death may'st not go down ;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
And tender mercies crown :
- 5 Who with abundance of good things
Doth satisfy thy mouth ;
So that, even as the eagle's age,
Renewèd is thy youth.

THE SECOND PART.

- 6 God righteous judgement executes
For all oppressèd ones,
His way to Moses, He His acts
Made known to Israel's sons.
- 7 The Lord our God is merciful,
And He is gracious,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
In mercy plentuous.
- 8 He will not chide continually,
Nor keep His anger still.
With us He dealt not as we sinned,
Nor did requite our ill.

Psalms

9 For as the heaven in its height
The earth surmounteth far ;
So great to those that do Him fear
His tender mercies are :

10 As far as east is distant from
The west, so far hath He
From us removèd, in His love,
All our iniquity.

THE THIRD PART.

11 Such pity as a father hath
Unto his children dear ;
Like pity shows the Lord to such
As worship Him in fear.

12 For He remembers we are dust,
And He our frame well knows.
Frail man, his days are like the grass,
As flower in field he grows :

13 For over it the wind doth pass,
And it away is gone ;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known.

14 But unto them that do Him fear
God's mercy never ends ;
And to their children's children still
His righteousness extends :

15 To such as keep His covenant,
And mindful are alway
Of His commandments just and good,
That they may them obey.

THE FOURTH PART.

16 The Lord preparèd hath His throne
In heavens firm to stand ;
And every thing that being hath
His kingdom doth command.

Psalms

- 17 O ye His angels, that excel
In strength, bless ye the Lord ;
Ye who obey what He commands,
And hearken to His word.
- 18 O bless and magnify the Lord,
Ye glorious hosts of His ;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
Whate'er His pleasure is.
- 19 O bless the Lord, all ye His works,
Wherewith the world is stored
In His dominions everywhere.
My soul, bless thou the Lord. Amen.
- SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

91

PSALM CIII

*Bless the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me,
bless His holy name.*

- P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To His feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing ?
Praise Him ! Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Praise Him !
Praise the everlasting King.
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless :
Praise Him ! Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Praise Him !
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows ;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes :
Praise Him ! Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Praise Him !
Widely as His mercy flows.

Psalm^a

4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish ;
Blows the wind and it is gone ;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on :
Praise Him ! Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Praise Him !
Praise the high eternal One.

5 Angels, help us to adore Him ;
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him ! Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Praise Him !
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793-1847.

92

PSALM CIII, 8-18

The Lord is merciful and gracious.

MY soul, repeat His praise,
Whose mercies are so great ;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide,
And, when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His power subdues our sins ;
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

Psalms

- 5 The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.
- 6 He knows we are but dust,
Scattered with every breath ;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.
- 7 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower ;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 8 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure,
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure. Amen.
- ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

93

PSALM CIV

*O Lord, how manifold are Thy works ! in wisdom hast
Thou made them all.*

O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above ;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love ;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

- 2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space ;

Psalms

His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite ?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light ;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail :
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

6 O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE, ?-1504.
ROBERT GRANT, 1785-1839.

Psalms

94

PSALM CV, 1-5

O give thanks unto the Lord ; call upon His name.

GIVE thanks to God, call on His name ;
To men His deeds make known.
Sing ye to Him, sing psalms ; proclaim
His wondrous works each one.

2 To glory in His holy name
Unite with one accord ;
And let the heart of every one
Rejoice that seeks the Lord.

3 The Lord Almighty, and His strength.
With steadfast hearts seek ye ;
His blessed and His gracious face
Seek ye continually.

4 Remember all His wondrous works,
The marvels He hath done ;
The righteous judgements of His mouth
Remember them each one. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

95

PSALM CVI, 1-5, 48

*Remember, O Lord, with the favour that Thou
rest unto Thy people.*

GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
For bountiful is He ;
His tender mercy doth endure
Unto eternity.

2 God's mighty works who can express,
Or show forth all His praise ?
Blessèd are they that judgement keep.
And justly do always.

3 Remember me, Lord, with that love
Which Thou to Thine dost bear ;
With Thy salvation, O my God,
To visit me draw near :

Psalms

4 That I Thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice ;
And may with Thine inheritance
Triumph with cheerful voice.

5 Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God,
To all eternity :
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

96

PSALM CVII, 1-8

*Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He
bringeth them out of their distresses.*

THANK and praise Jehovah's name,
For His mercies firm and sure,
From eternity the same
To eternity endure.

2 Let the ransomed thus rejoice,
Gathered out of every land,
As the people of His choice :
Plucked from the destroyer's hand.

3 In the wilderness astray,
Hither, thither, while they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home :—

4 Then unto the Lord they cry,
He inclines a gracious ear,
Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear.

5 To a pleasant land He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow.
Where from flowery hills the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

Psalms

- 6 O that men would praise the Lord,
For His goodness to their race ;
For the wonders of His word,
For the riches of His grace ! Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

97

PSALM CVII, 21, 29-31

He maketh the storm a calm.

- O** THAT men to the Lord would give
Praise for His goodness then,
And for His works of wonder done
Unto the sons of men !
- 2 The storm is changed into a calm
At His command and will ;
So that the waves, which raged before,
Now quiet are and still.
- 3 Then are they glad, because at rest
And quiet now they be :
So to the haven He them brings
Which they desired to see.
- 4 O that men to the Lord would give
Praise for His goodness then,
And for His works of wonder done
Unto the sons of men ! Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

98

PSALM CX

*Sit Thou at My right hand, until I make Thine enemies
Thy footstool.*

UNTO my Lord Jehc ah said,
' At My right hand I throne Thee,
Till at Thy feet, in triumph la' i,
Thy foes their ruler own Thee.'
From Zion shali Jehovah send
Thy sceptre, till before Thee bend
The knees of proud rebellion.

Psalms

2 Thy saints, to greet Thy day of night,
In holy raiment muster ;
As dew-drops in the morning light
Thy youths around Thee cluster.
Jehovah sware and made decree,
'Thou, King of Righteousness, shalt be
A royal Priest for ever.'

3 The Lord at Thy right hand shall bring
On rulers desolation ;
The Lord shall smite each heathen king,
And judge each rebel nation.
He, swiftly marching in His wrath,
Shall quaff the brook upon His path,
And lift His head in glory. Amen.

IRISH PSALTER, 1578.*

99

PSALM CXI, 1-4

*The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them
that have pleasure therein.*

PRAISE ye the Lord : with my whole heart
I will God's praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
And congregations are.

2 The doings of Jehovah are
Exceeding great in might ;
Sought out they are of every one
That doth therein delight.

3 His work most honourable is,
Most glorious and pure,
And His untainted righteousness
For ever doth endure.

4 His works most wondrous He hath made
Remembered still to be ;
The Lord is most compassionate,
And merciful is He. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

Psalms

100

PSALM CXII

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness.

HOW blest the man that fears the Lord,
And makes His law his chief delight :
His children share his great reward,
And on the earth are men of might.

2 Abounding wealth shall bless his home,
His righteousness shall still endure
To him shall light arise in gloom :
He's kind, compassionate and pure.

3 The good will favour show, and lend,
And his affairs discreetly guide ;
Unmoved he stands till life shall end,
His name and honour shall abide.

4 No evil tidings shall he fear :
His heart doth on the Lord repose ;
He stands unmoved by dangers near,
Till he shall see his prostrate foes.

5 Dispensing gifts among the poor,
His liberal hands their want supply ;
His righteousness shall still endure,
His power shall be exalted high.

6 The wicked shall his honour see,
Consume with grief, and gnash and wail ;
Their hopes shall disappointed be,
And their desires for ever fail. Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.*

101

PSALM CXIII

*Who is like unto the Lord our God . . . that humbleth
Himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in
the earth.*

HALLELUJAH ! Raise, O raise
To our God the song of praise :
All His servants join to sing
God our Saviour and our King.

Psalms

- 2 Blessed be for evermore
That dread name which we adore :
Round the world His praise be sung
Through all lands, in every tongue.
- 3 O'er all nations God alone,
Higher than the heavens His throne ;
Who is like to God most high,
Infinite in majesty !
- 4 Yet to view the heavens He bends ;
Yea, to earth He condescends ;
Passing by the rich and great,
For the low and desolate.
- 5 He can raise the poor to stand
With the princes of the land ;
Wealth upon the needy shower :
Set the meanest high in power.
- 6 He the broken spirit cheers :
Turns to joy the mourner's tears ;
Such the wonders of His ways ;
Praise His name, for ever praise ! Amen.
- JOSIAH CONDER, 1789-1855.

102

PSALM CXVI, 1-7

I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice.

I LOVE the Lord, because my voice
And prayers He did hear.
I, while I live, will call on Him,
Who bowed to me His ear.

- 2 Of death the cords and sorrows did
About me compass round ;
The pains of death took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

Psalms

- 3 Upon the name of God the Lord
Then did I call, and say—
' Deliver Thou my soul, O Lord,
I do Thee humbly pray.'
- 4 God merciful and righteous is,
Yea, gracious is our Lord.
God saves the meek : I was brought low,
He did me help afford.
- 5 O thou my soul, do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest ;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
His bounty hath exprest. Amen.
- SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

103

PSALM CXVI, 13-19

*What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits
toward me ?*

- I**'LL of salvation take the cup,
On God's name will I call ;
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all.
- 2 Dear in God's sight is His saints' death.
Thy servant, Lord, am I ;
Thy servant sure, Thine handmaid's son ;
My bands Thou didst untie.
- 3 Thank-offerings I to Thee will give,
And on God's name will call.
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all,
- 4 Within the courts of God's own house,
Within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye ! Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

104

PSALM CXVII

Praise the Lord, all ye nations.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise :
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, in every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord :
Eternal truth attends Thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1749.

105

PSALM CXVII

Praise Him, all ye people.

PRAISE Jehovah, all ye nations,
All ye people, praise proclaim ;
For His grace and loving-kindness,
O sing praises to His name.

2 Great to us hath been His mercy,
Ever faithful is His word ;
Through all ages it endureth.
Hallelujah, praise the Lord. Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.

106

PSALM CXVIII, 19-26, 28, 29

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

O SET ye open unto me
The gates of righteousness ;
Then will I enter into them,
And I the Lord will bless.

2 This is the gate of God, by it
The just shall enter in,
Thee will I praise, for Thou me heard'st
And hast my safety been.

Psalms

- 3 That stone is made head corner-stone,
Which builders did despise ;
This is the doing of the Lord,
And wondrous in our eyes.
- 4 This is the day God made, in it
We'll joy triumphantly.
Save now, I pray Thee, Lord ; I pray
Send now prosperity.
- 5 Blessèd is He in God's great name
That cometh us to save :
We, from the house which to the Lord
Pertains, you blessèd have.
- 6 Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt ;
My God, I will Thee praise.
Give thanks to God, for He is good :
His mercy lasts always. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

107 PSALM CXIX, 1-6, 9, 11, 12, 15, 16, 33- 37, 57, 59, 169, 173, 174

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

THE FIRST PART.

- B**LESSÈD are they that undefiled
And straight are in the way ;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessèd are they who to observe
His statutes are inclined ;
And who do seek the living God
With their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in His ways do walk, and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.

Psalms

- 4 O that Thy statutes to observe
Thou would'st my ways direct !
Then shall I not be shamed, when I
Thy precepts all respect.

THE SECOND PART.

- 5 By what means shall a young man learn
His way to purify ?
If he according to Thy word
Thereunto attentive be.
- 6 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
That I offend not Thee.
O Lord, Thou ever blessèd art :
Thy statutes teach Thou me.
- 7 I will Thy holy precepts make
My meditation still ;
And have respect to all Thy ways
Most carefully I will.
- 8 Upon Thy statutes my delight
Shall constantly be set ;
And, by Thy grace, I never will
Thy holy word forget.

THE THIRD PART.

- 9 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
Of Thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
- 10 Give understanding unto me :
So keep Thy law shall I ;
Yea, even with my whole heart I shall
Observe it carefully.
- 11 In Thy law's path make me to go,
For I delight therein.
My heart unto Thy testimonies,
And not to greed, incline.

Psalms

- 12 Turn Thou away my sight and eyes
From viewing vanity ;
And in Thy good and holy way
Be pleased to quicken me.

THE FOURTH PART.

- 13 Thou my sure portion art alone,
Which I did choose, O Lord :
I have resolved, and said, that I
Would keep Thy holy word.
- 14 I thought upon my former ways,
And did my life well try ;
And to Thy testimonies pure
My feet then turnèd I.
- 15 O let my earnest prayer and cry
Come near before Thee, Lord :
Give understanding unto me,
According to Thy word.
- 16 Let Thy strong aid make help to me ;
Thy precepts are my choice.
I longed for Thy salvation, Lord,
And in Thy law rejoice. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

108

PSALM CXXI

My help cometh from the Lord.

- I** TO the hills will lift mine eyes ;
From whence doth come mine aid ?
My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heaven and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
Behold, He that keeps Israël,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 3 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay :
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.

Psalms

- 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul ; He shall
Preserve thee from all ill.
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1959.

109

PSALM CXXI

The Lord shall keep thy going out, and thy coming in.

- U^NTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes :
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise ?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord Who heaven and earth hath
made.
- 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved :
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth never,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.
- 3 Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade ;
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite :
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin :
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He Whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.
Amen.

JOHN, DUKE OF ARGYLL, 1845-1914.

Psalms

110

PSALM CXXII, 1-4, 6-9

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.

- I** JOYED when to the house of God
Go up, they said to me.
Jerusalem, within thy gates
Our feet shall standing be.
- 2 Jerusalem as a city is
Compactly built together :
Unto that place the tribes go up,
The tribes of God go thither.
- 3 Pray that Jerusalem may have
Peace and felicity :
Let them that love thee and thy peace
Have still prosperity.
- 4 Therefore I wish that peace may still
Within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.
- 5 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,
'Peace be in thee,' I'll say.
And for the house of God our Lord
I'll seek thy good alway. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

111

PSALM CXXII

*I was glad when they said unto me : ' Let us go into
the house of the Lord.'*

- G**LAD was my heart to hear
My old companions say,
'Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis a holy day.'
- 2 Our willing feet shall stand
Within the temple door,
While young and old, in many a band,
Shall throng the sacred floor.

Psalms

- 3 Thither the tribes repair,
Where all are wont to meet,
And, joyful in the house of God,
Bend at the mercy seat.
- 4 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God ;
The Lord from heaven be kind to them
That love the dear abode.
- 5 Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found ;
Zion, in all thy palaces
Prosperity abound !
- 6 For friends and brethren dear
Our prayer shall never cease ;
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send His people peace. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

112

PSALM CXXIV

*Our help is in the name of the Lord, Who made heaven
and earth.*

- N**OW Israël
May say, and that truly :—
If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintained,
If that the Lord
Had not our right sustained,
When cruel men
Against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
To make of us their prey,
- 2 Then certainly
They had devoured us all,
And swallowed quick,
For ought that we could deem ;
Such was their rage,
As we might well esteem.

Psalms

And, as fierce floods
Before them all things drown,
So had they brought
Our soul to death quite down.

3 The raging streams,
With their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
O'erwhelmèd in the deep.
But blessed be God,
Who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
Us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
And bloody cruelty.

4 Even as a bird
Out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
So is our soul set free :
Broke are their nets
And thus escapèd we.
Therefore our help
Is in the Lord's great name,
Who heaven and earth
By His great power did frame. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Revised from SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1564-1650.

113

PSALM CXXV

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

THEY in the Lord that firmly trust
Shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be removed,
But standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
The mountains stand alway,
The Lord His folk doth compass so,
From henceforth and for aye.

Psalms

- 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
Of just men shall not lie ;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
Unto iniquity.
- 4 Do Thou to all those that be good
Thy goodness, Lord, impart ;
And so Thou good to those that are
Upright within their heart.
- 5 But as for such as turn aside
After their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men :
On Israel peace shall stay. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

114

PSALM CXXVI

*The Lord hath done great things for us ; whereof we
are glad.*

- W**HEN Zion's bondage God turned back,
As men that dreamed were we,
Then filled with laughter was our mouth,
Our tongue with melody :
- 2 They 'mong the heathen said, ' The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought.'
The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.
- 3 As streams of water in the south,
Our bondage, Lord, recall.
Who sow in tears, a reaping time
Of joy enjoy they shall.
- 4 That man who, bearing precious seed,
In going forth doth mourn,
He, doubtless, bringing back his seed,
Rejoicing shall return. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Psalms

115

PSALM CXXVIII

*Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord ; that walketh
in His ways.*

BLEST the man who fears Jehovah,
Walking ever in His ways ;
Thou shalt eat of thy hands' labour,
And be happy all thy days.

2 In thy wife thou shalt have gladness ;
She shall fill thy house with good,
Happy in her loving service
And the joys of motherhood.

3 Joyful children, sons and daughters,
Shall about thy table meet ;
Olive plants, in strength and beauty,
Full of hope and promise sweet.

4 Lo, on him that fears Jehovah
Shall this blessedness attend ;
Thus Jehovah out of Zion
Shall to thee His blessings send.

5 Thou shalt see Jerusalem prosper,
Long as thou on earth shalt dwell ;
Thou shalt see thy children's children,
And the peace of Israël. Amen.

Based on Version in UNITED PRESBYTERIAN
BOOK OF PSALMS, U.S.A., 1871.

116

PSALM CXXX

*My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that
watch for the morning.*

LORD, from the depths to Thee I cried :
My voice, Lord, do Thou hear :
Unto my supplication's voice
Give an attentive ear.

2 Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord,
Should'st mark iniquity ?
But yet with Thee forgiveness is,
That feared Thou mayest be.

Psalms

- 3 I wait for God, my soul doth wait ;
 My hope is in His word,
 More than they that for morning watch,
 My soul waits for the Lord ;
- 4 I say, more than they that do watch
 The morning light to see,
 Let Israël hope in the Lord,
 For with Him mercies be.
- 5 Redemption also plenteous
 Is ever found with Him :
 And from all his iniquities
 He Israël shall redeem. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

117 PSALM CXXXII. 7-9, 13-16

*The Lord hath chosen Zion ; He hath desired it for
 His habitation.*

- W**E'LL to God's tabernacles go,
 And at His footstool bow.
 Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest,
 The ark of Thy strength, and Thou.
- 2 O let Thy priests be clothèd, Lord,
 With truth and righteousness ;
 And let all those that are Thy saints
 Shout loud for joyfulness.
- 3 For God of Zion hath made choice :
 There He desires to dwell.
 'This is My rest, here still I'll stay ;
 For I do like it well.
- 4 ' Her food I'll greatly bless ; her poor
 With bread will satisfy.
 Her priests I'll clothe with health ; her saints
 Shall shout forth joyfully.' Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.*

Psalms

118

PSALM CXXXIII

*Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren
to dwell together in unity.*

HOW beautiful the sight
Of brethren who agree
In friendship to unite,
And bonds of charity ;
'Tis like the precious ointment, shed
O'er all his robes, from Aaron's head.

2 'Tis like the dews that fill
The cups of Hermon's flowers ;
Or Zion's fruitful hill,
Bright with the drops of showers,
When mingling odours breathe around,
And glory rests on all the ground.

3 For there the Lord commands
Blessings, a boundless store,
From His unsparing hands.
Yea, life for evermore :
Thrice happy they who meet above
To spend eternity in love ! Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1851.

119

PSALM CXXXIV

*Bless ye the Lord all ye servants of the Lord, which by
night stand in the house of the Lord.*

BEHOLD, all ye that serve the Lord,
Lift up your voice with one accord,
Jehovah's name to bless.
To bless His holy name unite,
Ye that are standing night by night
Within His holy place.

2 Yea, in His place of holiness,
Lift up your hands the Lord to bless ;
And unto you be given,

Psalms

From out of Zion, by the Lord,
His blessing rich, Who by His word
Created earth and heaven. Amen.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PSALMS,
U.S.A., 1871.

120 PSALM CXXXVI, 1-3, 7-9, 16, 23, 25, 26

*O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for
His mercy endureth for ever.*

LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 The hornèd moon to shine by night
Mid her spangled sisters bright;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Psalms

8 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

9 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674.

121 PSALM CXXXVI, 1-9, 11, 12, 26

*O give thanks unto the Lord of lords ; for His mercy
endureth for ever.*

GIVE to our God immortal praise ;
Mercy and truth are all His ways :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown ;
The King of kings with glory crown :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more.

5 The Jews He freed from Pharaoh's hand,
And brought them to the promised land :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Give to our God immortal praise ;
Mercy and truth are all His ways ;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

Psalms

SECOND FORM

PSALM CXXVI. 1-9

GIVE to our God immortal praise ;
Mercy and truth are all His ways ;
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah !

Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song :
Hallelujah !

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown ;
The King of kings with glory crown :
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah !

His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more :
Hallelujah !

3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high :
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah !

Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song :
Hallelujah !

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night :
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah !

His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more :
Hallelujah ! Amen.

122 PSALM CXXXIX, 1-6, 11-18, 23, 24

Thou art acquainted with all my ways.

THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down ;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

Psalms

- 2 Surrounded by Thy power I stand :
On every side I find Thy hand :
O skill, for human reach too high,
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !
- 3 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thy all-searching eyes ;
Through midnight shades Thou find'st Thy way,
As in the blazing noon of day.
- 4 I'll praise Thee, from Whose hands I came,
A work of such a curious frame ;
The wonders Thou in me hast shown,
My soul with grateful joy must own.
- 5 Let me acknowledge too, O God,
That, since this maze of life I trod,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The power of numbers to recount.
- 6 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

NEW VERSION, 1696.

123 PSALM CXXXIX, 1, 2, 4-8, 11, 12, 17, 18

O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me.

O LORD. Thou hast me searched and known.
Thou knowest my sitting down,
And rising up ; yea, all my thoughts
Afar to Thee are known.
For in my tongue, before I speak,
Not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
It is well known to Thee.

- 2 Behind, before, Thou hast beset,
And laid on me Thine hand.
Such knowledge is too strange for me,
Too high to understand.

Psalms

Where from Thy Spirit shall I go ?
Or from Thy presence fly ?
Ascend I heaven, lo, Thou art there,
There, if in hell I lie.

3 If I do say that darkness shall
Me cover from Thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
About me be as light.
Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,
But night doth shine as day :
To Thee the darkness and the light
Are both alike away.

4 How precious also are Thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me !
And in their sum how passing great
And numberless they be !
If I should count them, than the sand
They more in number be :
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with Thee. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

124

PSALM CXLI, 1-4, 8

Give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto Thee.

O LORD, I unto Thee do cry.
Do Thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
When I cry unto Thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
Directed in Thine eyes ;
And the uplifting of my hands
As the evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth.
Keep of my lips the door.
My heart incline Thou not unto
The ills I should abhor.

Psalms

4 To practise wicked works with men
That work iniquity ;
And with their delicates my taste
Let me not satisfy.

5 But unto Thee, O God the Lord,
Mine eyes uplifted be :
My soul do not leave destitute ;
My trust is set on Thee. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1651.

125

PSALM CXLIII, 1, 6-8

*Enter not into judgement with Thy servant . . . Teach
me to do Thy will.*

O HEAR my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow Thine ear accord,
I humbly Thee require ;

2 And, in Thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in Thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

3 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To Thee, my help alone ;
For Thou well understands
Ail my complaint and moan :

4 My thirsting soul desires
And longeth after Thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refreshed to be.

5 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed ;
For, lo, r spirit doth fail :
Hide i hy face it need ;

Psalms

- 6 Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
- 7 Because I trust in Thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free
When morning doth appear :
- 8 Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be ;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to Thee. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

126

PSALM CXLIV. 12-15

Happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

- O** HAPPY land, whose sons in youth,
In sturdy strength and noble truth,
Like plants in vigour spring ;
Whose daughters fair, a queenly race,
Are like the corner-stones that grace
The palace of a king.
- 2 O happy land, when flock and field
Their rich, abundant increase yield,
And blessings multiply ;
When plenty all Thy people share,
And no invading foe is there,
And no distressful cry.
- 3 O happy people, favoured land,
To whom the Lord, with liberal hand
Hath thus His goodness shown ;
Yea, surely is that people blessed
By whom Jehovah is confessed
To be their God alone. Amen.

METRICAL VERSION, 1909.

Psalms

127

PSALM CXLV, 1-7

I will extol Thee, my God, O King.

O LORD, Thou art my God and King ;
Thee will I magnify and praise ;
I will Thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto Thy holy name always.

- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless,
And praise Thy name time without end.
Much to be praised, and great God is ;
His greatness none can comprehend.
 - 3 Race shall Thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by Thee.
I will speak of the glorious grace
And honour of Thy majesty ;
 - 4 Thy wondrous works I will record.
By men the might shall be extolled
Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord ;
And I Thy greatness will unfold.
 - 5 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of Thy goodness great ;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.
- Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Revised from SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1564-1650.

128

PSALM CXLV, 9-14, 21

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom.

GOOD unto all men is the Lord ;
O'er all His works His mercy is.
Thy works all praise to Thee afford ;
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

- 2 The glory of Thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of Thy power tell ;
That so men's sons His deeds may know.
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

Psalms

- 3 Thy kingdom hath none end at all ;
It doth through ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 4 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord :
To magnify His holy name
For ever let all flesh accord. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

Revised from SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1564-1650.

129

PSALM CXLVI, 5-10

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help.

- O** HAPPY is that man and blest,
Whom Jacob's God doth aid ;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
And on his God is stayed,
- 2 Who made the earth and heavens high,
Who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same ;
Who truth doth ever keep :
- 3 Who righteous judgement executes
For those oppressed that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food ;
God sets the prisoners free.
- 4 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
The bowèd down doth raise :
The Lord doth dearly love all those
That walk in upright ways.
- 5 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay
The orphan's help, is He :
But yet by Him the wicked's way
Turned upside down shall be.
- 6 The Lord shall reign for evermore :
Thy God, O Zion, He
Doth reign to generations all.
Praise to the Lord give ye. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

Psalms

130

PSALM CXLVII, 1-5

It is good to sing praises unto our God.

PRAISE ye the Lord ; for it is good
Praise to our God to sing ;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem ;
And He it is alone
That the dispersed of Israël
Doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart,
And grievèd in their minds
He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly upbinds.

4 He counts the number of the stars ;
He names them every one.
Great is our Lord, and of great power ;
His wisdom search can none. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.

131

PSALM CXLVIII

*Praise ye the Lord from the heavens . . . praise the
Lord from the earth.*

THE Lord of heaven confess,
On high His glory raise ;
Him let all angels bless,
Him all His armies praise,
Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars ;
Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.

2 From God your beings are ;
Him therefore famous make ;
You all created were
When He the word but spake.

Psalms

And from that place,
Where fixed you be
By His decree,
You cannot pass.

3 From earth, O praise the Lord,
Ye deeps and all below ;
Wild winds that do His word,
Ye clouds, fire, hail and snow,
Ye mountains high,
Ye cedars tall,
Beasts great and small,
And birds that fly.

4 Let kings and people praise
His name in every land ;
Let all their voices raise
Who judge and give command,
Both young and old
Exalt His name,
For much His fame
Should be extolled.

5 O let God's name be praised
Above both earth and sky ;
For He His saints hath raised,
And set their horn on high :
Even those that be
Of Israel's race,
Near to His grace.
The Lord praise ye. Amen.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650.†

132

PSALM CXLVIII

*His name alone is excellent ; His glory is above the
earth and heaven.*

PRAISE the Lord of heaven,
Praise Him in the height ;
Praise Him, all ye angels,
Praise Him, stars and light ;

Psalms

Praise Him, skies and waters,
Which above the skies,
When His word commanded,
'Stablished did arise.

2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks and hills and mountains,
Cedars and all trees ;
Praise Him, clouds and vapours,
Snow, and hail, and fire,
Stormy wind, fulfilling
Only His desire.

3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all kings,
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things ;
For the name of God is
Excellent alone ;
Over earth His footstool,
Over heaven His throne. Amen.

THOMAS BRIARLY BROWNE,
of Wellington, 1817-1880.

133

PSALM CXLVIII

Praise ye Him, all His hosts.

PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him ;
Praise Him, angels in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken ;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the Lord ! for He is glorious ;
Never shall His promise fail ;
God hath made His saints victorious ;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Psalms

Praise the God of our salvation !
Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name. Amen.

Author unknown, 1779.

134

PSALM CL.

*Hallelujah ! Let everything that hath breath, praise
the Lord.*

PRAISE the Lord ! His glories show,
Hallelujah !
Saints within His courts below,
Hallelujah !
Angels round His throne above,
Hallelujah !
All that see and share His love,
Hallelujah !

2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Hallelujah !
Tell His wonders, sing His worth,
Hallelujah !
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Hallelujah !
Praise Him, praise Him evermore,
Hallelujah !

3 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
Hallelujah !
In the concert bear your parts,
Hallelujah !
All that breathe, your Lord adore,
Hallelujah !
Praise Him, praise Him evermore,
Hallelujah ! Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTF, 1793-1847.

Hymns

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

The Holy Trinity

135 *They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.*

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Thee;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea,

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
not see,

Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth
and sky and sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826.

The Holy Trinity

136

*Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto
Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb
for ever and ever.*

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

2 Glory be to Him Who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain
Glory be to Him Who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth, your praises bring;
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4 'Glory, blessing, praise eternal!'
Thus the choir of angels sings;
'Honour, riches, power, dominion!'
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1880.

137

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord
God of hosts! when heaven and earth
Out of darkness at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang with sweet accord,
'Holy, holy, holy Lord!'

The Holy Trinity

2 Holy, holy, holy ! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore ;
Lightly by the world esteeme I,
From that world by Thee redeemed
Sing we here with glad accord,
' Holy, holy, holy Lord ! '

3 ' Holy, holy, holy ! ' all
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King ;
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
' Holy, holy, holy Lord ! ' Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

138

Through Him we have access by one Spirit unto the Father.

FATHER of heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

EDWARD COOPER, 1770-1833.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

139

Freely ye have received, freely give.

O LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we show our love to Thee
Who givest all ?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare ;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there.
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise.
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
Spirit of life and love and power.
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all,—

7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give ?
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885.
Text of 1872.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

140 *The earth is full of the loving-kindness of the Lord.*

- F**OR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 4 For the joy of love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 5 For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 6 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise. Amen.

FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT, 1835-1917.†

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

141

*He gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons,
filling our hearts with food and gladness.*

WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered;
By God's almighty hand :
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine
And soft refreshing rain.
*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above ;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all His love.*

- 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far ;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star ;
The winds and waves obey Him ;
By Him the birds are fed ;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
- 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good.
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts. Amen.

MATHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1740-1815.
Tr. JANE MONTGOMERY CAMPBELL, 1817-1875.

142

The heavens declare the glory of God.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption:

- 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball,
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ;
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
'The hand that made us is divine.' Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1711.
Based on Psalm xix.

143 *The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek Him.*

GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand ;
The opening year Thy mercy shows,
That mercy crowns it till it close.

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God,
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper God, in Whom we trust,
Shall keep our souls and guard our dust.

Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.[†]

144 *Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly ;
wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God.*

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.

Jehovah ! Great I AM !
By earth and heaven confessed,
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame, and power—
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command ;
The watery deep I pass
With Jesus in my view,
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 4 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest,
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest ;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.
- 5 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness ;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom still maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.
- 6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high ;
' Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !'
They ever cry,
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine !
I join the heavenly lays ;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

THOMAS OLIVERS, 1725-1799.
Based on the *Vigdal*.

145 *How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God !
How great is the sum of them !*

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravished heart ?
But Thou canst read it there.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes these gifts with joy.
- 4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 5 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
For, O ! eternity 's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719.

146

The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not want.

- T**HE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never ;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living waters flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
 - 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed ;
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.
 - 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me ;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight ;
Thy merrion grace bestoweth ;
And O, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth !
- 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never ;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever ! Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.
Based on Psalm XLIII.

147

*Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise
Thy glorious name.*

- N**OW thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices ;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
- 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore ;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

MARTIN RINCKART, 1586-1649.
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

148 *Lo, this is our God. We will be glad and rejoice
in His salvation.*

JOYFUL, joyful we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love ;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Opening to the sun above,
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the dark of doubt away,
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Centre of unbroken praise,
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest !
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,—
All who live in love are Thine ;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began ;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man,
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward,
In the triumph-song of life. Amen.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1882-

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

149 *Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity,
Whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and lofty
places, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.*

MY God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright !
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light !

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !

3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears !

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

5 No earthly father loves like Thee ;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee ! Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.

150 *And the angels . . . fell before the throne on their faces,
and worshipped God.*

HOW shall I sing that Majesty
Which angels do admire ?
Let dust in dust and silence lie ;
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir !

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high ;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise ; but - ho am I ?

2 Thy brightness unto them appears,
Whilst I Thy footsteps trace ;
A sound of God comes to my ears,
But they behold Thy face,
They sing because Thou art their Sun ;
Lord, send a beam on me ;
For where heaven is but once begun
There hallelujahs be.

3 Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
Inflame it with love's fire ;
Then shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir,
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
With all my fire and light ;
Yet when Thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.

4 How great a being, Lord, is Thine,
Which doth all beings keep !
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep ;
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere ;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere. Amen.

JOHN MASON, c. 1645-1691.

151 *All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord.*

THE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Hallelujah !
To the glory of their King
Shall the ransomed people sing
Hallelujah !

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 2 And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky,
Hallelujah!
- 3 They through the fields of Paradise that roam,
The blessed ones repeat through that bright
home,
Hallelujah!
- 4 The planets glittering on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations join and say
Hallelujah!
- 5 Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your
Hallelujah!
- 6 Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing Hallelujah!
- 7 First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say
Hallelujah!
- 8 Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again
Hallelujah!
- 9 Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous
Hallelujah!
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus,
Hallelujah!
- 10 Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry
Hallelujah!
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Hallelujah!

God in Nature Providence and Redemption

- 11 To God, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid,
Hallelujah !
- 12 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord of
all things loves : Hallelujah !
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ
Himself approves ; Hallelujah !
- 13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,
Hallelujah !
And children's voices echo, answer making,
Hallelujah !
- 14 Now from all men be outpoured
Hallelujah to the Lord.
With Hallelujah evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.
- 15 Praise be done to the Three in One,
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah. Amen.

From the Latin of GODESCALCUS, (?) c. 950.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.

152 *With Thee is the fountain of life ; and in Thy light
shall we see light.*

LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star ;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day ;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn ;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn ;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign ;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is love.
Before Thy ever blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee.
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame. Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1861.

153

The second Man is the Lord from heaven.

PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our God !
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love ! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail ;

4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and His very self,
And essence all-divine.

5 O generous love ! that He Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo ;

6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-1890.

154 *I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight.*

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And sean His work in vain ;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

155 *The Lord of lords, Who only hath immortality, dwelling in light unapproachable : Whom no man hath seen nor can see.*

ETERNAL Light ! eternal Light !
How pure the soul must be
When, placed within Thy searching . . .
It shrinks not, but with calm delight
Can live, and look on Thee !

- 2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss ;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.
- 3 O how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam ?
- 4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode :—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God :
- 5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above ;
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light.
Through the eternal Love. Amen.

THOMAS BINNEY, 1795-1874.

156 *Neither death, nor life, nor things present, nor things to come . . . shall be able to separate us from the love of God. O the depth of the riches of the wisdom and knowledge of God.*

GOD is love ; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove ;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens :
God is wisdom, God is love.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever ;
Man decays and ages move ;
But His merey waneth never :
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove ;
From the mist His brightness streameth :
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above :
Everywhere His glory shineth :
God is wisdom, God is love. Amen.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872.

157 *I will praise Thy name for Thy loving-kindness.*

- P**RAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most
holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength
the weak ;
Praise Him Who will with glory crown the lowly.
And with salvation beautify the meek.
- 2 Praise ye the Lord for all His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown ;
Praise Him Who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.
- 3 Praise ye Jehovah, Source of all our blessing :
Before His gifts earth's richest boons wax dim ;
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
- 4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord, Who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son ;
Praise ye the Son, Who died Himself to save us ;
Praise ye the Spirit : praise the Three in One.
Amen.

MARGARET COCKBURN-CAMPBELL, 1803-1841.
Based on Psalm cxlix.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

158

*Praise ye the Lord from the heavens ; praise the Lord
from the earth.*

YE holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in His light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing ;
Take what He gives
And praise Him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives !

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love :
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise ! Amen.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1615-1691, and
RICHARD ROBERT CHOPE, 1830-

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

159 *All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.*

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens, new earth ;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorions kingdom come ?
No ! the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death,
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

160 *We spend our years as a tale that is told . . . so teach us to number our days.*

O GOD, the Rock of Ages
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene :

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie ;
Or grasses in the meadows,
That blossom but to die :
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told ;
An unremembering glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou Who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail :
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face :—
A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures,
An ocean without shore. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906.

161 *Who is a God like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity ?*

GREAT God of wonders ! all Thy ways
Are worthy of Thyself—divine ;
But the bright glories of Thy grace
Beyond Thine other wonders shine :
Who is a pardoning God like Thee ?
Or who has grace so rich and free ?

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

2 Pardon—from an offended God ?
Pardon—for sins of deepest dye !
Pardon—bestowed through Jesus' blood !
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh !
Who is a pardoning God like Thee ?
Or who has grace so rich and free ?

3 O may this glorious, matchless love,
This God-like miracle of grace,
Teach mortal tongues, like those above,
To raise this song of lofty praise :—
' Who is a pardoning God like Thee ?
Or who has grace so rich and free ? '

Amen.

SAMUEL DAVIES, 1723-1761.†

162

The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.

THE Lord is King ! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice !
From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2 The Lord is King ! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises ?

3 The Lord is King ! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just ;
Holy and true are all His ways,
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 He reigns ! ye saints, exalt your strains ;
Your God is King, your Father reigns ;
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.

5 Come, make your wants, your burdens, known ;
He will present them at the throne ;
And angel-hands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

God in Nature, Providence and Redemption

- 6 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie,—
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.
- 7 One Lord, one empire, all secures ;
He reigns, and life and death are yours :
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1780-1855.

163

According to His mercy He saved us.

- 'TIS from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin ;
His mercy saved our souls from death,
And washed our souls from sin.
- 2 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
Its sacred fire imparts,
Refines our dross, and love divine
Rekindles in our hearts.
- 3 Thence raised from death, we live anew :
And, justified by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
And see our Father's face.
- 4 Let all who hold this faith and hope
In holy deeds abound ;
Thus faith approves itself sincere,
By active virtue crowned. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 1 That man hath perfect blessedness (Ps. 1).
13 O God, my strength and fortitude (Ps. 18).
19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
31 Through all the changing scenes (Ps. 34).
34 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens (Ps. 36).
36 I waited for the Lord my God (Ps. 40).
48 O God, my heart is fixed (Ps. 57).
62 Thou with Thy counsel while I live (Ps. 73).
74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).

God in Nature, Prov'dence and Redemption

- 79 God the Lord a King remaineth (Ps. 93).
85 God the Lord is King (Ps. 99).
86 All people that on earth do dwell (Ps. 100).
87 Before Jehovah's awful throne (Ps. 100).
90 O thou, my soul, bless God the Lord (Ps. 103).
91 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven (Ps. 103).
92 My soul, repeat His praise (Ps. 103).
93 O worship the King (Ps. 104).
101 Hallelujah! raise, O raise (Ps. 113).
108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
109 Unto the hills around do I lift up (Ps. 121).
112 Now Israel may say (Ps. 124).
120 Let us with a gladsome mind (Ps. 136).
121 Give to our God immortal praise (Ps. 136).
127 O Lord, Thou art my God and King (Ps. 145).
129 O happy is that man and blest (Ps. 146).
131 The Lord of heaven confess (Ps. 148).
132 Praise the Lord of heaven (Ps. 148).
133 Praise the Lord, ye heavens (Ps. 148).
134 Praise the Lord, His glories show (Ps. 150).
509 O God of Bethel.
819 Cantate Domino (Ps. 98).
820 Jubilate (Ps. 100).
821 Te Deum Laudamus.
824 Gloria in excelsis.

The Lord Jesus Christ

HIS ADVENT AND NATIVITY

164 *The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath
anointed Me to preach the gospel to the poor.*

HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song!

- 2 On Him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 4 He comes, from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure ;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.
- 6 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured name. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.
Form chiefly as in SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

165

I bring you good tidings of great joy.

- J**OY to the world ! the Lord is come :
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth ! the Saviour reigns :
Let men their songs employ ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
 - 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
 - 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.
Based on Psalm xeviii.

The Lord Jesus Christ

166

We beheld His glory, the glory of the only begotten of the Father,

- O**F the Father's love begotten
Ere the world began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source and ending He,
Of the things that were that have been,
And that future things shall see,
Evermore and evermore.
- 2 This is He Whom the cho-
Sang of old with voices
Whom the scriptures and prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore.
- 3 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.
- 4 Thee let age and Thee let manhood,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
With glad voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And their heart its music bring,
Evermore and evermore.
- 5 Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 348-413.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†

His Advent and Nativity

167 *The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.*

THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light ;
The people dwell in day, who dwell
In death's surrounding night.

2 To hail Thee, rise, Thou better Sun !
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given ;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

5 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know ;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below. Amen.

JOHN MURISON, c. 1750-1798.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

168 *Unto you is born this day . . . a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord.*

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind),
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 3 ' To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 ' The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'
- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song :
- 6 ' All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease ! ' Amen.

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715.

169

Emmanuel—God with us.

- O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie !
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by :
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light ;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary ;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

His Advent and Nativity

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given !
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming ;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray ;
Cast out our sin, and enter in ;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell ;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel. Amen.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-1893.

170

Unto us a Child is born . . . and His name shall be called . . . the Prince of Peace.

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold ;
' Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King !'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world ;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

The Lord Jesus Christ

3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long ;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong ;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring ;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing !

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now ! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing ;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing !

5 For, lo ! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS, 1810-1876.

171

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

HARK ! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations rise ;
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the angelic host proclaim,
' Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

*Hark ! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*

His Advent and Nativity

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

172

*There were . . . shepherds abiding in the field, keeping
watch over their flock by night.*

HOLY night! peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigil keep
O'er the Babe Who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

2 Holy night! peaceful night!
Only for shepherds' sight
Came blest visions of angel throngs,
With their loud hallelujah songs,
Saying, 'Christ is come.'
Saying, 'Christ is come.'

3 Holy night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven, O how bright
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born,
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy. Amen.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848.

T7. JANE MONTGOMERY CAMPBELL, 1817-1878.

The Lord Jesus Christ

173

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.

- O** COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem ;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels ;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
- 2 God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo ! He abhors not the Virgin's womb ;
Very God,
Begotten, not created :
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above :
'Glory to God
In the highest' :
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
- 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning ;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given ;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing ;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
Amen.

From the Latin, 18th century.
Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1802-1880.†

174

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.

- O** COME, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord ;
Lo ! in a manger
Lies the King of angels ;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 3 He spake ; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire ;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang ;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds
ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man.
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid ;
They to their flocks, still praising God, return
And their glad hearts within their bosoms burn.
- 5 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;
Trace we the Babe, Who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross ;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song ;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display ;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Amen.

JOHN BYROM, 1691-1763.†

176 *Far above every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come.*

JESUS ! name of wondrous love !
Name all other names above !
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

- 2 Jesus ! name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
' Jesus shall His people save.'

His Advent and Nativity

3 Jesus ! name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus ! only name that 's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus ! name of wondrous love,
Human name of God above !
Pleading only this, we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

177

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold ;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright ;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, Whom heaven and earth adore ;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare ;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ;

The Lord Jesus Christ

And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls, at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

- 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down :
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1837-1898.

178 *We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him.*

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid ;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining ;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall ;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine ?

- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure ;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration ;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid ;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826.

His Advent and Nativity

179 *They saw the young Child with Mary His mother, and
fell down and worshipped Him.*

ANGELS from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
*Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing ;
Yonder shines the Infant Light.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations ;
Brighter visions beam afar ;
Seek the great Desire of nations ;
Ye have seen His natal star.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 60 Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Ps. 72).
- 61 O Lord, Thy judgements give the king (Ps. 72).
- 72 God's mercies I will ever sing (Ps. 89).
- 104 From all that dwell below the skies (Ps. 117).
- 180 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
- 374 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
- 382 From the eastern mountains.
- 658 Christ, Whose glory fills the skies.
- 727 Once in royal David's city.
- 730 The first Nowell.
- 731 God rest you merry, gentlemen.
- 822 Magnificat.
- 824 Gloria in excelsis.
- 825 Nunc Dimittis.

The Lord Jesus Christ

HIS LIFE AND EXAMPLE

180

For your sakes He became poor, that ye, through His poverty, might be rich.

THOU didst leave Thy throne
And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me,
But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity :
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee !

2 Heaven's arches rang
 When the angels sang,
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;
 But of lowly birth
 Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
 And in great humility ;
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for Thee !

3 The foxes found rest,
 And the birds had their nest
 In the shade of the forest tree ;
 But Thy couch was the sod,
 O Thou Son of God,
 In the deserts of Galilee ;
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for Thee !

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
 With the living word,
 That should set Thy people free ;
 But, with mocking scorn,
 And with crown of thorn,
 They bore Thee to Calvary :
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 Thy cross is my only plea !

His Life and Example

- 5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, ' Yet there is room—
There is room at My side for thee ! '
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.
Amen.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT,
1836-1897.*

181 *Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same.*

- O MEAN may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode ;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Emmanuel trod.
- 2 This robe of flesh the Lord did wear ;
This watch the Lord did keep ;
These burdens sore the Lord did bear ;
These tears the Lord did weep.
- 3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven ;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.
- 4 But not this robe of flesh alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee ;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be :
- 5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own,
Because Thy heaven we share ;
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.
- 6 Thou Who wast clothèd in our clay,
And stricken in our stead,
Wilt put on us Thy bright array,
Thy joy on us wilt shed.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 7 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth divine ;
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine. Amen.

THOMAS HORNBLLOWER GILL, 1819-1906.

- 182 *And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.*

FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

- 2 ' Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry,
' O save us in our agony !'
Thy word above the storm rose high,
' Peace, be still !'

- 3 The wild winds hushed ; the angry deep
Sank like a little child to sleep ;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
' Peace, be still.' Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903.

- 183 *Whom having not seen, ye love ; in Whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing ye rejoice with joy unspeakable.*

IMMORTAL love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea !

- 2 Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above ;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

His Life and Example

- 3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down ;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.
- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He ;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
- 5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain ;
We touch Him in life's throng and press
And we are whole again.
- 6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame ;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name, Adieu.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

184

Followers of the Lord.

- O** LORD and Master of us all !
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.
- 2 Thou judgest us ; Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn ;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.
 - 3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight ;
And, naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.
 - 4 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own ;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

The Lord Jesus Christ

5 Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done :
The solemn shadow of Thy cross
Is better than the sun.

6 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may Thy service be ?—
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following Thee. Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

185 *I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life : no man
cometh unto the Father but by Me.*

THOU art the Way : to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth : Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart ;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life : the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799-1859.

186 *They brought unto Him all that were diseased, and
besought Him that they might only touch the hem of
His garment ; and as many as touched were made perfectly whole.*

THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save ;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave ;

His Life and Example

To Thee they went,—the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame ;

2 And lo ! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight ;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee the Lord of light.
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath ;
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891.

187

*Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again ; when
He suffered, He threatened not.*

WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty, shone
Around Thy steps below !
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe !

2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung,
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove :
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.
- 5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

EDWARD DENNY, 1796-1855.

188 *Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.*

- Y**E who the name of Jesus bear,
His sacred steps pursue ;
And let that mind which was in Him
Be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God He was,
His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard ;
- 3 His greatness He for us abased,
For us His glory veiled ;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed.
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low ;
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
In all its shame and woe.
- 5 Hence God this generous love to men
With honours just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
Above all names renowned. Amen.

SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE, 1781.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 260 Who is this, so weak and helpless.
262 We saw Thee not when Thou didst come.
310 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee.
553 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult.
559 Take up thy cross.

His Suffering and Death

HIS SUFFERING AND DEATH

189

Behold, thy King cometh unto thee . . . lowly, and riding upon . . . a colt the foal of an ass.

- R**IDE on, ride on in majesty !
Hark ! all the tribes 'Hosanna' cry :
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strew'd.
- 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die :
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
The last and fiercest strife is nigh :
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die :
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.
- Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791-1868.*

190

The fellowship of His sufferings.

- G**O to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
Watch with Him one bitter hour ;
Turn not from His griefs away ;
Learn from Him to watch and pray.
- 2 See Him at the judgement-hall,
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned ;
See Him meekly bearing all ;
Love to man His soul sustained.

The Lord Jesus Christ

Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
Learn of Christ to bear the cross.

- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain view :
There the Lord of glory see,
Made a sacrifice for you,
Dying on the accursèd tree ;
' It is finished,' hear His cry ;
Trust in Christ, and learn to die. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.
Text of 1820.

191

Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me ?

THRONED upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with Thee ;
Darkness veils Thine anguished face ;
None its lines of woe can trace ;
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold Thee silent and alone.

- 2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around Thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.
- 3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud !
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou His own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask Him—can it be ?—
' Why hast Thou forsaken Me ? '
- 4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft
That Thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know Thee nigh. Amen

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

His Suffering and Death

192 *What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.*

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God ;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down !
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

193

They crucified Him.

O COME and mourn with me awhile ;
O come ye to the Saviour's side ;
O come, together let us mourn ;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
Ah ! look how patiently He hangs :
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !

3 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love ;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men :
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine !
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were :
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !
- 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied ;
A broken heart love's cradle is :
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !
- 6 O love of God ! O sin of man !
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with love :
For He, our Lord, is crucified. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.

194

He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.

- O** SACRED head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down :
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown ;
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn ;
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn !
- 2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain ;
Mine, mine was the transgression.
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour !
'Tis I deserve Thy place ;
Look on me with Thy favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
- 3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?

his Suffering and Death

O make me Thine for ever ;
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

- 4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me ;
And for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free :
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move ;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love. Amen.

Ascribed to BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX,
1091-1153.

Tr. PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676.

Eng. Tr. JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER,
1604-1859.

195 *Christ . . . suffered for us, leaving us an example.*

MY Lord, my Master, at Thy feet adoring,
I see Thee bowed beneath Thy load of woe :
For me, a sinner, is Thy life-blood pouring ;
For Thee, my Saviour, scarce my tears will flow.

- 2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee,
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came :
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my
shame.

- 3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems
Thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain :
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meek-
ness ;

When I am wronged how quickly I complain !

- 4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whatc'er my lot may be of pain or scorn ?

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 5 O Victim of Thy love, O pangs most healing,
O saving death, O wounds that I adore,
O shame most glorious! Christ, before Thee
kneeling,
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

Amen.

From the French of JACQUES BRIDAINÉ,
1701-1767.

Tr. THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836-1896.

- 196 *'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.'*

JESUS, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- 3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.'

- 4 Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- 5 May we in our guilt and shame
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- 6 O remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine :
Cheer our souls with hope divine :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

His Suffering and Death

'Woman, behold thy son.'

7 Jesus, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me ?'

10 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

11 When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

12 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'I thirst.'

13 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

14 Thirst for us in mercy still ;
All Thy holy work fulfil ;
Satisfy Thy loving will :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

The Lord Jesus Christ

15 May we thirst Thy love to know ;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

' It is finished.'

16 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

17 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

18 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

' Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.'

19 Jesus, all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Thy soul at last—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

20 When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power ;
Keep us in that trial hour :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

21 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high :
Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1830-1896.

his Suffering and Death

197

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, His mother,

NEAR the cross her vigil keeping,
Stood the mother, worn with weeping,
Where He hung, the dying Lord :
Through her soul, in anguish groaning,
Bowed in sorrow, sighing, moaning,
Passed the sharp and piercing sword.

2 O the weight of her affliction !
Hers, who won God's benediction.
Hers, who bore God's Holy One :
O that speechless, ceaseless yearning !
O those dim eyes never turning
From her wondrous, suffering Son !

3 Who upon that mother gazing,
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep ?
Who of Christ's dear mother thinking,
While her Son that cup is drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep ?

4 For His people's sins chastised
She beheld her Son despised,
Bound and bleeding 'neath the rod ;
Saw the Lord's Anointed taken,
Dying desolate, forsaken,
Heard Him yield His soul to God.

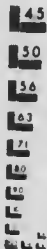
5 Near Thy cross, O Christ, abiding,
Grief and love my heart dividing,
I with her would take my place :
By Thy guardian cross uphold me,
In Thy dying, Christ, enfold me
With the deathless arms of grace. Amen.

*From the Latin, 13th century.
ASCT. 10 JACOPONE DA TODI.
Tr. compiled by LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON,
1855-*



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The Lord Jesus Christ

198 *The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.*

O CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head !
Our load was laid on Thee ;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
Bearing all ill for me :
A victim led,
Thy blood was shed ;
Now there 's no load for me.

2 Death and the curse were in our cup ;
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee !
But Thou hast drained the last dark drop ;
'Tis empty now for me :
That bitter cup,
Love drank it up ;
Now blessing's draught for me !

3 The Holy One did hide His face ;
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee !
Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space,
The darkness due to me :
But now that face
Of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.

4 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee ;
Thou'rt risen ; my bands are all untied,
And now Thou liv'st in me.
When purified,
Made white, and tried,
Thy glory then for me. Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1824-1906.

199 *God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

His Suffering and Death

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me :
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of saered story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872.

200

We love Him because He first loved us.

- L**ET Thy blood in mercy poured,
Let Thy gracious body broken,
Be to me, O gracious Lord,
Of Thy boundless love the token ;
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.
- 2 Thou didst die that I might live ;
Blessèd Lord, Thou cam'st to save me ;
All that love of God could give
Jesus by His sorrows gave me :
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.
 - 3 By the thorns that crowned Thy brow,
By the spear-wound and the nailing,
By the pain of death, I now
Claim, O Christ, Thy love unfailing :
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

The Lord Jesus Christ

4 Wilt Thou own the gift I bring ?
All my penitence I give Thee ;
Thou art my exalted King,
Of Thy matchless love forgive me :
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee. Amen.

JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907.
Based on the Greek.

201 *He was despised and rejected of men . . . and we esteemed Him not.*

AH, holy Jesus, how hast Thou offended,
That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre-
tended ?
By foes derided, by Thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.

2 Who was the guilty ? who brought this upon
Thee ?

Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied Thee :
I crucified Thee.

3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered :
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered :
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.

4 For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation :
Thy death agonish and Thy bitter passion,
For my salvation.

5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay Thee,
I do adore Thee, and will ever pray Thee
Think on Thy pity and Thy love unswerving,
Not my deserving. Amen.

JOHANN HEERMANN, 1585-1647.
Tr. YATTENDON HYMNAL, No. 42, 1899.

His Suffering and Death

202 *Who died for us that . . . we should live together with Him.*

O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in Thee ?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
And Thine the victory.

2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of Life, to die ?
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,
Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,
Endure such agony ?

3 To save us by Thy precious blood,
To make us one in Thee,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy strife,
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be ;
To Thy blest will our wills incline
That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee. Amen.

CAROLINE ELIZABETH MAY, 1808-1873.†

203 *There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness.*

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 3 Dear dying Lamb ! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

204 *I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.*

- O MY Saviour, lifted
From the earth for me,
Draw me, in Thy mercy,
Nearer unto Thee ;
- 2 Lift my earth-bound longings,
Fix them, Lord, above ;
Draw me with the magnet
Of Thy mighty love.
 - 3 Lord, Thine arms are stretching
Ever far and wide,
To enfold Thy children
To Thy loving side.
 - 4 And I come, O Jesus :—
Dare I turn away ?
No ! Thy love hath conquered,
And I come to-day ;
 - 5 Bringing all my burdens,
Sorrow, sin, and care,
At Thy feet I lay them
And I leave them there. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1877.

His Suffering and Death

205

Jesus saith, 'I thirst.'

HIS are the thousand sparkling rills
That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills ;
And yet He saith, ' I thirst.'

2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry He yields
To anguish on the cross.

3 But more than pains that racked Him then
Was the deep longing thirst divine
That thirsted for the souls of men ;
Dear Lord ! and one was mine.

4 O Love most patient, give me grace ;
Make all my soul athirst for Thee ;
That parched dry lip, that fading face,
That thirst, were all for me. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

206

He is despised and rejected of men.

FAIR as a beauteous tender flower
Amidst the desert grows,
So slighted by a rebel race
The heavenly Saviour rose.

2 Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a man of woe !
Grief was His close companion still
Through all His life below.

3 Yet all the griefs He felt were ours,
Ours were the woes He bore :
Pangs, not His own, His spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.

4 His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain ;
His stripes have healed us, and His death
Revived our souls again.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 5 All we, like sheep, had gone astray
In ruin's fatal road ;
On Him were our transgressions laid ;
He bore the mighty load.
- 6 He died to bear the guilt of men,
That sin might be forgiven ;
He lives to bless them and defend
And plead their cause in heaven. Amen.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 1745.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

207 *God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son . . . that the world through Him might be saved.*

- A**S when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were cured,
The people ceased to die :
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows ;
Who looks to Him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up His Son to death,
So gentle was His love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.
- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared ;
No weapons in His hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard :
- 5 He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore ;
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
And bids us fear no more. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1074-1748.†
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

His Suffering and Death

He said, 'It is finished.'

- O** PERFECT life of love!
 All, all is finished now,—
 All that He left His throne above
 To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone
 Of all the Father willed;
 His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
 The Ser'pture have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share
 But He has felt its smart;
 All forms of human grief and care
 Have pierced that tender heart.
- t And on His thorn-crowned head,
 And on His sin's ss soul,
 Our sins in all their guilt were laid
 That He might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love He dies;
 For me He dies, for me,
 O all-atoning Sacrifice,
 I cling by faith to Thee.
- 6 In every time of need,
 Before the judgement throne,
 Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
 Thy merits, not my own.
- 7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
 As Thou for me hast wrought;
 And let my love the answer be
 To grace Thy love has brought.

Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

The Lord Jesus Christ

209 *As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.*

BENEATH the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land ;
A home within the wilderne s,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.
And from my stricken heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of redeeming love
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place ;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face ;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all, the cross. Amen.

ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEPHANE, 1830-1869.

210 *Christ has redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us.*

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I rest, in wonder viewing
All my sins on Jesus laid,
Here I see redemption flowing
From the sacrifice He made.

His Suffering and Death

3 Here I find the dawn of heaven,
While upon the cross I gaze,
See my trespasses forgiven,
And my songs of triumph raise.

4 O that, near the cross abiding,
I may to the Saviour cleave,
Nought with Him my heart dividing,
All for Him content to leave. Amen.

WALTER SIDNEY, 1735-1780.†
Based on JAMES ALLEN, 1734-1804.

211

*God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our
Lord Jesus Christ.*

WE sing the praise of Him Who died,—
Of Him Who died upon the cross ;
The sinner's hope let men deride ;
For this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, ' God is love ' ;
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross—it takes our guilt away
It holds the fainting spirit up ;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave
And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light ;

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

AMEN

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1800.

The Lord Jesus Christ

212

Christ crucified . . . the power of God and the wisdom of God.

JESUS, keep me near the cross ;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream —
Flows from Calvary's mountain.
*In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever ;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me ;
There the bright and morning Star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the cross ! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me ;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand
Just beyond the river. Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

213

A Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

MAN of sorrows ! what a name
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim :
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood :
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

3 Guilty, vile, and helpless, we ;
Spotless Lamb of God was He ;
Full atonement !—Can it be ?
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

His Suffering and Death

- 4 Lifted up was He to die,
'It is finished' was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high;
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
- 5 When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour! Amen.

PHILIP BRASS, 1848-1876.

AND THE FOLLOWING:—

- 17 My Creator, my God, why dost Thou (Ps. 22).
36 I wait for the Lord my God (Ps. 30).
153 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
238 Saviour, when in dust to Thee,
252 All glory, hind and honour,
260 Who is this, so weak and helpless,
410 Just as I am,
413 I lay my sins on Jesus,
415 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
420 Not what these hands have done,
421 Not all the blood of beasts,
427 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

HIS RESURRECTION

214

He is not here, but is risen.

- 'CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,'
Sons of men and angels, say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply.
Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
- 2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.
Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 3 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Hail ! the Lord of earth and heaven !
Praise to Thee by both be given ;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail ! the Resurrection Thou ! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

215

Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord.

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holy day,
Hallelujah !
Who did once, upon the cross,
Hallelujah !
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Hallelujah !

- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

- 3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured ;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

- 4 Sing we to our God above,
Hallelujah !
Praise eternal as His love ;
Hallelujah !
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Hallelujah !
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah !

Amen.

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708 †; and others.

His Resurrection

216 *O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?*

HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

THE strife is o'er, the battle done :
The victory of life is won :
The song of triumph has begun,—

Hallelujah!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed ;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,—

Hallelujah!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped ;
He rises glorious from the dead ;
All glory to our risen Head!

Hallelujah!

4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell ;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell ;

Hallelujah!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee

Hallelujah!

Amen.

From the Latin. *Tr.* FRANCIS POTT, 1832-1909.†

217 *I am He that liveth, and was dead ; and behold, I am alive for evermore.*

'**W**ELCOME, happy morning!' age to age
shall say ;

Hell to-day is vanquished ; Heaven is won
to-day ;

Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore!

Him, their true Creator, all His works adore :

'Welcome, happy morning!' age to age shall
say.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts return with her returning King ;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now :
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won
to-day!
- 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening
light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their
flight ;
Brightness of the morning, sky, and fields, and
sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to
Thee :
' Welcome, happy morning ! ' age to age shall say.
- 4 Maker and Redeemer. Life and Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the eternal Father true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on :
Hell to-day is vanquished ; Heaven is won
to-day!
- 5 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to
show ;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy
word ;
' Tis Thine own Third Morning ; rise, O buried
Lord :
' Welcome, happy morning ! ' age to age shall say.
- 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's
chain ;
All that now is fallen raise to life again ;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see :
Bring again our daylight : day returns with Thee :
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won
to-day. Amen.

This Resurrection

218

Upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre . . . and they found the stone rolled away.

BLEST morning! whose first dawning rays
Beheld the Son of God
Arise triumphant from the grave,
And leave His dark abode.

2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
The great Redeemer lay.
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, the appointed day.

3 Hell and the grave combined their force
To hold our Lord in vain;
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord!
We sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.

5 Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King!
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†

219

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;

The Lord Jesus Christ

He Who on the cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which with all its full abundance
At His second coming yield ;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

3 Christ is risen ; we are risen ;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever safe with Thee.

4 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
Glory be to God on high ;
To the Father, and the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory ;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity :
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah
To the Triune Majesty ! Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885.

220

Behold, Jesus met them saying, 'All hail !'

THE day of Resurrection !
Earth, tell it out abroad ;
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God !
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

His Resurrection

- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection light,
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†

221

Now is Christ risen from the dead.

- C**HRISt the Lord is risen again;
Hallelujah!
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hallelujah!
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
Hallelujah!
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah!
- 2 He Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say,
Hallelujah!
- 3 He Who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:
Hallelujah!

The Lord Jesus Christ

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Hallelujah !

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Hallelujah !

Christ, to-day Thy people feed ;
Hallelujah !

Take our sins and guilt away,
Hallelujah !

That we all may sing for aye,
Hallelujah !

Amen.

MICHAEL WEISSE, 1480-1534.

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1529-1878.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

11 God is of mine inheritance (Ps. 16).

106 O set ye open unto me (Ps. 118).

229 Jesus lives ! thy terror now.

337 Now may He Who from the dead.

486 Father of peace and God of love.

535 Let Christian faith and hope dispel.

638 Blessed be the everlasting God.

HIS ASCENSION

222 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates . . . and the King of glory shall come in.*

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Hallelujah !

Ravished from our wishful eyes !
Hallelujah !

Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Hallelujah !

Reascends His native heaven.
Hallelujah !

2 There the pompous triumph waits :
Lift your heads, eternal gates,
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of glory in !

His Ascension

- 3 Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord, and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin,
Take the King of glory in!
- 4 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.
- 5 See, He lifts His hands above!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.
- 6 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.
- 7 Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.
- 8 There we shall with Thee remain,
Hallelujah!
Partners of Thy endless reign;
Hallelujah!
There Thy face unclouded see,
Hallelujah!
And our heaven of heavens in Thee!
Hallelujah!
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

223

He must reign, till He hath put all enemies under His feet.

REJOICE, the Lord is King;
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice ; again I say, ' Rejoice.'
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice ; again I say, ' Rejoice.'
- 4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice ; again I say, ' Rejoice.'
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope ;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home :
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice ;
The trump of God shall sound, ' Rejoice.'
- Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

224 *He hath on His vesture and on His thigh a name written, King of kings, and Lord of lords.*

LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious !
See the Man of sorrows now ;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow :
Crown Him ! Crown Him ! Crown Him ! Crown
Him !
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

His Ascension

2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown
Him!

Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown
Him!

Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown
Him!

King of kings and Lord of lords. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1799-1854.

225 *God hath made that same Jesus Whom ye 've crucified
both Lord and Christ.*

THE Head that once was crowned with
thorns

Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above ;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.
- 3 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him ;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854.

226 *When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive,
and gave gifts unto us.*

SEE! the Conqueror mounts in triumph ;
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds, His chariot,
To His heavenly palace gate :
Hark ! the choirs of angel voices
Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.

- 2 Who is this that comes in glory
With the trump of jubilee ?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory ;
He Who on the cross did suffer,
He Who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.
- 3 Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand ;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand :

His Ascension

Jesus reigns, adored by angels ;
Man with God is on the throne ;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension
We by faith behold our own.

- 4 Raise us up from earth to heaven ;
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above,—
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with Christ our Lord may dwell
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885

227

On His head were many crowns.

- C**ROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne :
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own !
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.
- 2 Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end ;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

The Lord Jesus Christ

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime,
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.

MATTHIAS BRIDGES, 1800-1877,
and GODFREY THORNTON, 1823-1903.

228 *Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him.*

HAIL, Thou once-despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Praise Thee, Thou universal Saviour!
Thou hast borne our sin and shame;
By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
Every sin may be forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

His Ascension

- 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Christ is worthy to receive ;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give,
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits ;
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise,
Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1721-1789, and others.

229

Because I live, ye shall live also.

- J**ESUS lives ! thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us ;
Jesus lives ! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us,
Hallelujah !
- 2 Jesus lives ! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
- 3 Jesus lives ! for us He died ;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
- 4 Jesus lives ! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
- 5 Jesus lives ! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given ;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven,
Hallelujah ! Amen.

CHRISTIAN FÜRCHEGOTT GELLERT, 1715-1769.
Tr. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812-1897.†

The Lord Jesus Christ

230 *This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.*

THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise :
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed ;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

2 Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown :
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O by Thy saving power
So make us live and die
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

EMMA LESLIE TOKE, 1812-1872.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 21 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high (Ps. 24).
- 59 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious (Ps. 68).
- 60 Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Ps. 72).
- 231 Where high the heavenly temple stands.
- 254 All hail, the power of Jesus' name.

His Sympathy and Intercession

HIS SYMPATHY AND INTERCESSION

231 *We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens.*

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.

2 He Who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.

5 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known ;
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

Ascribed to MICHAEL BRUCE, 1746-1767.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

232 *Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.*

O LOVE Divine ! that stoop'st to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care,
We smile at pain while Thou art near.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, 'Thou art near.'
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
- 4 On Thee we cast our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear ;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living or dying, Thou art near ! Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894.

233

Christ is all, and in all.

- R**EST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad,
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and Friend !
- 2 Pillow where, lying,
Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead,
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend !
- 3 When my feet stumble,
I'll to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high ;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend.

His Sympathy and Intercession

4 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise,—
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811-1875.

234 *A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.*

ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end ;
They who once His kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood ?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God ;
This was boundless love indeed ;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
Friend of sinners was His name ;
Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same :
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us ?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus :
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 5 O for grace our hearts to soften !
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
We, alas ! forget too often
What a Friend we have above ;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

235 *Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.*

- I**'VE found a Friend ; O such a Friend !
He loved me ere I knew Him ;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him ;
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever,
For I am His and He is mine
For ever and for ever.
- 2 I've found a Friend ; O such a Friend !
He bled, He died to save me ;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver ;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all
Are His, and His for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend ; O such a Friend !
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour ;
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest for ever.
- 4 I've found a Friend ; O such a Friend !
So kind, and true, and tender !
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty fender !

His Sympathy and Intercession

From Him Who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No! I am His for ever. Amen.

JAMES GRINDLAY SHALL, 1817-1882.

236 *What prayer and supplication soever be made by any man, . . . which shall know . . . his own plague and his own sorrow, . . . hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place.*

- W**HEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden east
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 2** When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 3** When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God ;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name :
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair ;
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer ;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low ;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe :
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 6 When creation in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan ;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan ;
When Thy widowed, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
'Come, Lord Jesus, come !'
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

237 *The Lord stood by me, and strengthened me.*

ALL unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side ;
Comfortable words He talketh
While His hands uphold and guide.

His Sympathy and Intercession

- 2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown ;
He to-day and He to-morrow
Grace sufficient gives His own.
- 3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown ;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay the burden down. Amen.

THOMAS MACKELLAR, 1812-1899.

238

Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.

- S**AVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee ;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
O, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high
Hear our solemn litany !
- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power—
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany !
- 3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,—
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany !

The Lord Jesus Christ

1 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,—
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,—
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1785-1838.

239 *We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.*

THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

2 Thou, Who hast trod the thorny road,
Wilt share each small distress;
The love, which bore the greater load,
Will not refuse the less.

3 There is no secret sigh we breathe,
But meets Thine ear divine;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe. Amen.

JANE CREWDBSON, 1809-1863.†

This Sympathy and Intercession

240

He is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through Him.

IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee :
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favour
Suffer me to fall.

2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,—
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice :
Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1777-1854.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
90 Such pity as a father hath (Ps. 103).

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 146 The King of love my Shepherd is,
183 Immortal love, for ever fall,
184 O Lord and Master of us all,
186 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old,
187 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone,
222 Hail, the day that sees Him rise,
307 Souls of men, why will ye scatter,
406 One there is Who loves thee,
448 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
449 Jesus, the very thought of Thee,
453 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me,
458 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord,
463 Love Divine, all loves excelling,
464 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
573 Thou, to Whom the sick and dying,

HIS COMING IN POWER

241

The Redeemer shall come to you.

O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israël,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israël.*

- 2 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient time didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
- 3 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
- 4 O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israël.*

Amen.

From the Latin, 13th century.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†

His Coming in Power

242

At midnight there was a cry made, 'Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him.'

WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are
crying:

'Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices,
'Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;

Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For you must go to meet Him there.'

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah, come, Thou blessed One,
God's own beloved Son;

Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear,
What there is ours;

But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.

PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1556-1608.
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878.

The Lord Jesus Christ

243

Behold, I come quickly.

- O** QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all,
For, awful though Thine advent be,
All shadows from the truth will fall,
And falsehood die, in sight of Thee :
O quickly come ; for doubt and fear
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.
- 2 O quickly come, great King of all ;
Reign all around us, and within ;
Let sin no more our souls enthral,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin :
O quickly come ; for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.
- 3 O quickly come, true Life of all,
For death is mighty all around ;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found :
O quickly come ; for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.
- 4 O quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way,
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day :
O quickly come ; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known. Amen.

LAWRENCE TUTTIEFF, 1825-1897.

244

*Take ye heed, watch and pray : for ye know not when
the time is.*

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before Whose bar severe
With holy joy or guilty dread
We all shall soon appear,
Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray—

His Coming in Power

- 3 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When robed in majesty and power
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
- 4 The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace.
- 5 O may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

245

He . . . saith, 'Surely I come quickly.' Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

- T**HOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all transcendent ;
Well may we rejoice and sing.
Coming :—in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells ;
Coming :—O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells ?
- 2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming ;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say ;
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.
 - 3 Thou art coming ; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this ;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,

The Lord Jesus Christ

Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming ; we are waiting
With a hope that can not fail
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power.
Anchored safe within the veil,
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure ;
Certainty shall make us strong ;
Joyful patience can endure.

5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord !
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with glad accord, —
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1879.

246 *Behold, He cometh with clouds ; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him.*

LO ! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train :
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

His Coming in Power

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear ;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air :
Hallelujah !
See the day of God appear !

4 Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne ;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own :
O come quickly !
Hallelujah ! come, Lord, come !

Amen.

JOHN CENNICK, 1718-1755.
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.
MARTIN MADAN, 1726-1790.

247 *I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that
He is able to keep that which I have committed unto
Him against that day.*

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll ;
When, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead,—

3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgement wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away !

Amen.

WALTER SCOTT, 1771-1832.
Based on DIES IRAE.

The Lord Jesus Christ

248

Waiting for the consolation of Israel.

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

249

Wherefore gird up the reins of your mind, hope to the end for the grace that shall be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ.

'**T**HY kingdom come'—on bended knee
The passing ages pray ;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo ! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear ;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near :

His Coming in Power

- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be clothed with might,
And every hurt be healed :
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God. Amen.

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840-

250 *The creation itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption.*

- L**IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.
- 2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.
- 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.
- 4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.
- 5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.
- 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine ;
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine. Amen.

EDWARD DENNY, 1796-1889.

The Lord Jesus Christ

251 *Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end.*

- T**HY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin ;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love ?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above ?
- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,—
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before ?
- 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might ;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.
- 5 Men scorn Thy sacred name,
And wolves devour Thy fold ;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet :
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set ! Amen.

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1824-1905.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 60 Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Ps. 72).
82 O sing a new song to the Lord (Ps. 96).
83 The Lord hath reigned and reigns (Ps. 97).
164 Hark, the glad sound.
259 At the name of Jesus.
308 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
374 Jesus shall reign.
377 Hark, the song of jubilee.
383 The beam that shines from Zion hill.
384 For My sake and the gospel's.
580 Ye servants of the Lord.
622 Take comfort, Christians.

His Praise

HIS PRAISE

252

A great multitude took the branches of the palm trees and went forth to meet Him, and cried out: 'Hosanna!'

ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.

2 *All glory . . .*

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

3 *All glory . . .*

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

4 *All glory . . .*

To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.

5 *All glory . . .*

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. Amen.

From the Latin of
THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 821.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1890.†

The Lord Jesus Christ

253 *Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power.*

BLESSING and honour and glory and power,
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore
Give ye to Him Who our battle hath won,
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

- 2 Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war,
Come is the radiance that sparkles afar,
Breaketh the gleam of the day without end,
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.
- 3 Soundeth the heaven of the heavens with His name ;
Ringeth the earth with His glory and fame ;
Ocean and mountain, stream, forest, and flower
Echo His praises and tell of His power.
- 4 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy ;
Ever descendeth the love from on high ;
Blessing and honour and glory and praise.—
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise,
- 5 Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb ;
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm ;
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

254

He is Lord of all.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

His Praise

- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every tribe and every tongue,
Responsive to the call,
Lift high the universal song,
And crown Him Lord of all !
- 6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all ! Amen.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792, and others.

255

Prayer also shall be made for Him continually, and daily shall He be praised.

- W**HEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair ;
May Jesus Christ be praised !
- 2 When'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
- 3 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 1 To God, the Word, on high,
The host of angels cry,
 May Jesus Christ be praised !
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise ;
 May Jesus Christ be praised !
- 5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resonad,
 May Jesus Christ be praised !
Let earth and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised !
- 6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
 May Jesus Christ be praised !
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
 May Jesus Christ be praised !

Amen.

Author of original unknown.
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1844-1875.*

256

We must, through much tribulation, enter into the kingdom of God.

- H** EAD of Thy Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee ;
Till Thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.
- 2 While in affliction's furnace
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise
Which knows no days,
And ever brings us nigher.

His Praise

We clap our hands exulting
In Thine almighty favour ;
The love divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation ;
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation,
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes ;
By Thee we shall
Break through them all,
And sing the song of Moses.

4 By faith we see the glory
To which Thee, shall restore us,
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us ;
And, if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

257

They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb ;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love ;
Sing of His rising power ;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 3 Ye pilgrims on the road
To Zion's city, sing ;
Rejoicing in the Lamb of God, —
In Christ, our heavenly King.
- 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
Ye blessèd children, come ;
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.
- 5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sing in sweeter notes the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1719-1783, and others.

258 *Salvation to our God . . . and unto the Lamb.*

- Y**E servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name :
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save ;
And still He is nigh ; His presence we have.
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
 - 3 Salvation to God Who sits on the throne !
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
 - 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right :
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
And honour and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

His Praise

259

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

- A**T the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now ;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.
- 2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious
When from death He passed.
- 4 In your hearts enthrone Him ;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true :
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour ;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.
- 5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train ;

The Lord Jesus Christ

For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now. Amen.

CAROLINE MARIA NORR, 1717-1877

260 *The Word was God . . . and the Word was made flesh.*

WHIO is this so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting God.

2 Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 Who is this? behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, hound?
'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall suite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His throne.

4 Who is this that hangeth dying
While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?

His Praise

'Tis the God Who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city,
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

261

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

- O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace !
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.
- 3 Jesus ! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.
- 5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear Him, ye deaf : His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.
- 7 Glory to God, and praise, and love
Be ever, ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

The Lord Jesus Christ

262

Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed.

WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home
In that despisèd Nazareth :
But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.

2 We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
'Forgive, they know not what they do':
Yet we believe the deed was done
Which shook the earth, and veiled the sun.

3 We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way :
But we believe that angels said,
'Why seek the living with the dead?'

4 We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend :
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5 And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness :
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802-1862.
Based on ANNE RICHTER, ?-1857.

His Praise

263

They shall call His name Emmanuel.

- S**WEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Emmanuel's name ;
All her hopes my spirit owes
To His birth and cross and shame.
- 2 When He came, the angels sung,
'Glory be to God on high !'
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue :
Who should louder sing than I ?
- 3 Did the Lord a man become
That He might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,—
And canst thou, my tongue, be still ?
- 4 No ! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak ;
For, should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.
- 5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend—
Every precious name in one—
I will love Thee without end ! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

264

Lord, increase our faith.

- S**TRONG Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove ;
- 2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou :
Our wills are ours, we know not how :
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
- 3 Our little systems have their day ;
They have their day and cease to be :
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

The Lord Jesus Christ

- 4 We have but faith : we cannot know ;
For knowledge is of things we see ;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness : let it grow.
- 5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell ;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before,
- 6 But vaster : we are fools and slight,
We mock Thee when we do not fear :
But help Thy foolish ones to bear ;
Help Thy vain worlds to bear Thy light.

Amen.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892.

265 *I will mention the loving-kindnesses of the Lord.*

- A**WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
To sing thy great Redeemer's praise !
He justly claims a song from me ;
His lovingkindness, O how free !
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all :
And saved me from my lost estate ;
His lovingkindness, O how great !
- 3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along ;
His lovingkindness, O how strong !
- 4 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart ;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His lovingkindness changes not.
- 5 So when I pass earth's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His lovingkindness sing in death !

His Praise

6 Then shall I mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day ;
Then shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His lovingkindness in the skies. Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1738-1799.†

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 60 Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Ps. 72).
- 61 His name for ever shall endure (Ps. 72).
- 140 For the beauty of the earth.
- 159 Songs of praise the angels sang.
- 166 Of the Father's love begotten.
- 223 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
- 224 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious.
- 227 Crown Him with many crowns.
- 313 Hark ! how the adoring hosts above.
- 450 O Jesus, King most wonderful.
- 457 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.

The Holy Spirit

266 *The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance.*

COME, Thou Holy Paraclete,
And from Thy celestial seat
Send Thy light and brilliancy :
Father of the poor, draw near,
Giver of all gifts, be here :
Come, the soul's true radiancy :

2 Come, of comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest guest,
Come in toil refreshingly :
Thou in labour rest most sweet,
Thou art shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.

3 O Thou Light, most pure and blest,
Shine within the inmost breast
Of Thy faithful company.
Where Thou art not, man hath nought ;
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from Thy Divinity.

The Holy Spirit

4 What is soilèd, make Thou pure ;
What is wounded, work its cure ;
What is parchèd, fructify ;
What is rigid, gently bend ;
What is frozen, warmly tend ;
Strengthen what goes erringly.

5 Fill Thy faithful, who confide
In Thy power to guard and guide,
With Thy sevenfold mystery :
Here Thy grace and virtue send ;
Grant salvation in the end,
And in heaven felicity. Amen.

From the Latin, 12th century (?).
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1800.

267

Ye have an unction from the Holy One.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight ;

3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace ;
Keep far our foes ; give peace at home :
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of Both, to be but One,
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song :
' Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit ! ' Amen.

From the Latin, probably 9th century.
Tr. JOHN COSIN, 1594-1672.

The Holy Spirit

268 *Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?*

CREATOR Spirit! by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind:
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Thou Strength of His almighty hand
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. Amen.

*From the Latin, probably 9th century.
Tr. JOHN DRYDEN, 1631-1700.*

269 *What doth the Lord thy God require of thee, but to fear the Lord thy God, to walk in all His ways, and to love Him, and to serve the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul.*

SPIRIT of God, that moved of old
Upon the waters' darkened face,
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
And stir them with an inward grace.

The Holy Spirit

- 2 Thou that art power and peace combined,
All highest strength, all purest love,
The rushing of the mighty wind,
The brooding of the gentle dove,
- 3 Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and make us Thine ;
Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for Thy grace divine ;
- 4 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light ;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

270 *He breathed on them, and said unto them, ' Receive ye
the Holy Ghost.'*

- B**REATHE on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure ;
Until with Thee I will one will
To do and to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine ;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity. Amen.

EDWIN HATCH, 1835-1889.†

The Holy Spirit

271 *The Spirit helpeth our infirmities. The Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us.*

COME to our poor nature's night,
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.

2 We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord ;
Sick and faint—Thy strength afford ;
Lost—until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

3 Like the dew Thy peace distil ;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

4 Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast ;
There Thy presence be confessed,
Comforter Divine.

5 With us, for us, intercede,
And, with voiceless groanings, plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

6 In us 'Abba, Father !' cry,
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine.

7 Search for us the depths of God ;
Upwards by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807-1889.

The Holy Spirit

272 *It is expedient for you that I go away ; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you ; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.*

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us to dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue ;
All-powerful as the wind He came--
As viewless too.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

HARRIET AUBER, 1773-1862.†

273 *He shall bring all things to your remembrance.*

COME, Thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All His sufferings for mankind !

The Holy Spirit

- 2 True Recorder of His passion,
Now the living faith impart,
Now reveal His great salvation,
Preach His gospel to our heart.
- 3 Come, Thou Witness of His dying ;
Come, Remembrancer Divine !
Let us feel Thy power, applying
Christ to every soul, and mine.
- 4 Let us groan Thine inward groaning ;
Look on Him we pierced, and grieve :
All receive the grace atoning,
All the sprinkled blood receive. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

274

Waiting for the promise of the Father.

- L**ORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.
- 2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.
 - 3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind ;
One soul, one feeling breathe.
 - 4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above ;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.
 - 5 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

The Holy Spirit

275 *The kingdom of God is . . . righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.*

HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness.
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light.
Loving Spirit, God of peace,
Great Distributer of grace,
Rest upon this congregation ;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

2 From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower descend ;
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.
O Thou glory, shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination ;
Rest upon this congregation.

3 Come, Thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore ;
Having Thy sweet consolations
We need wish for nothing more.
Come with unction and with power,
On our souls Thy graces shower ;
Author of the new creation,
Make our hearts Thy habitation. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676.
Tr. JOHN CHRISTIAN JACOBI, 1670-1750,
and AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1740-1775.

276 *When they had prayed . . . they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and spake the word with boldness . . . and were of one heart and mind.*

SPIRIT of God, descend upon my heart ;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses
move ;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

The Holy Spirit

- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies ;
But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King ?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength,
and mind ;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling :
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always, nigh ;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh ;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame,—
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Amen.

GEORGE CROLY, 1780-1860.

277 *Ye are not come unto the mount . . . that burned with fire ; but ye are come unto mount Zion.*

WHEN God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came :
Before His feet the clouds were riven
Half darkness and half flame.

- 2 But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
Or every sainted head.

The Holy Spirit

- 4 And, as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud,
- 5 So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of God ; it fills
The sinful world around ;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come, Lord ; come, Wisdom, Love, and Power ;
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss the accepted hour ;
Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866.

278 *My soul cleaveth unto the dust : quicken Thou me.*

- C**OME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 3 And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great !
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers :
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†

The Holy Spirit

279 *The Spirit of God shall rest upon Him, the Spirit of wisdom . . . of counsel and might.*

COME, Holy Ghost ! in us arise ;
Be this Thy mighty hour !
And make Thy willing people wise
To know Thy day of power !

2 Pour down Thy fire in us to glow,
Thy might in us to dwell ;
Again Thy works of wonder show,
Thy blessed secrets tell !

3 Bear us aloft, more glad, more strong,
On Thy celestial wing ;
And grant us grace to look and long
For our returning King.

4 He draweth near, He standeth by,
He fills our eyes, our ears ;
'Come, King of grace,' Thy people cry,
'And bring the glorious years !' Amen.

THOMAS HORNBLLOWER GILL, 1819-1906.

280 *Strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man.*

SPIRIT, strength of all the weak,
Giving courage to the meek,
Teaching faltering tongues to speak ;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

2 Spirit, aiding all who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn ;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 Spirit, Fount of faith and joy,
Giving peace without alloy,
Hope that nothing can destroy ;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

The Holy Spirit

4 Source of love and light divine,
With that hallowing grace of Thine,
More and more upon us shine ;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come and live within our heart,
Never from us to depart ;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 May we soon, from sin set free,
Where Thy work may perfect be,
Jesus' face with rapture see ;
Hear us, Holy Spirit. Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836-1896.

281

*The Spirit of Truth, which proceedeth from the Father,
He shall testify of Me.*

COME, Holy Spirit, come ;
Let Thy bright beams arise ;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete ;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

3 Revive our drooping faith ;
Our doubts and fears remove ;
And kindle in our breasts the flames
Of never-dying love.

4 Convince us of our sin ;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

The Holy Spirit

- 6 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts ;
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then we shall know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

JOSEPH HART, 1712-1768.

282 *They were all with one accord in one place . . . and
they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.*

SPIRIT Divine ! attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home ;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers ;
O come, great Spirit, come !

2 Come as the Light : to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe ;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the Fire : and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the Dew : and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour ;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the Dove ; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

6 Come as the Wind, with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace ;
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

7 Spirit Divine ! attend our prayers ;
Make a lost world Thy home ;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers ;
O come, great Spirit, come ! Amen.

ANDREW REED, 1787-1862.

The Holy Spirit

283 *As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.*

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
My sinful maladies remove ;
Be Thou my light, be Thou my guide ;
O'er every thought and step preside.

- 2 The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose my way ;
Plant holy fear within my heart,
That I from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead me to Christ, the living way,
Nor let me from His pastures stray ;
Lead me to holiness,—the road
That I must take to dwell with God.
- 4 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare ;
Lead me to God, my final rest ;
In His enjoyment to be blest. Amen.

SIMON BROWNE, c. 1680-1732.

284 *The kingdom of God is righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.*

HOLY Spirit, Truth Divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine :
Word of God, and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

- 2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine ;
Kindle every high desire ;
Perish self in Thy pure fire.
- 3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine ;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign ;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

The Holy Spirit

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine ;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine ;
In the desert ways I sing—
' Spring, O Well, for ever spring.' Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892.

285

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.

TO Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Hallelujah !

2 To Thee, Whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Hallelujah !

3 To Thee. Whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Hallelujah !

4 To Thee, Whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Hallelujah !

5 To Thee, Whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Hallelujah !

6 To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Hallelujah !

7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Hallelujah !

8 To Thee, Who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Hallelujah ! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1879.

The Holy Spirit

286 *God . . . also sealed us, and gave us the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.*

GRACIOUS Spirit, Love Divine,
Let Thy light within me shine ;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free ;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart ;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way ;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine. Amen.

JOHN STOCKER, c. 1777.†

287 *When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all the truth.*

COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire ;
Let us Thy influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee
Thy prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key ;
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove ;
Brood o'er our nature's night ;
On our disc dered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

The Holy Spirit

- 4 God through Himself we then shall know
If Thou within us shine,
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 135-138 Hymns of the Holy Trinity.
371 O Spirit of the living God.
486 Father of peace, and God of love.
(O may Thy Spirit seal our souls.)
597 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.
(Spirit of our God, descending.)

The Holy Scriptures

288

*The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul : the
testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth ;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted ?
- 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living :
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying !

The Holy Scriptures

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

289

Holding forth the word of life.

- O** WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky.
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored ;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled ;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world ;
It is the chart and compass
That, o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old ;

The Holy Scriptures

O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

290 *Born again . . . by the word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever.*

THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight ;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun :
It gives a light to every age ;
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise ;
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

291

Lord, evermore give us this bread

BREAK Thou the bread of life,

Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea ;

Beyond the sacred page

I seek Thee, Lord ;

My spirit pants for Thee,

O living Word !

The Holy Scriptures

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee ;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall ;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-all ! Amen.

MARY ARTEMISIA LATHBURY, 1841-1913.

292 *Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.*

FATHER of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines !
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind ;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around ;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near ;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.

ANNE STEELE, 1716-1778.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 15 God's law is perfect (Ps. 19).
- 107 Blessed are they that undefiled (Ps. 119, all parts).
- 287 Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire.

The Church

The Communion of Saints

293

Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation.

CHRI**S**T is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner stone
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

- 2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day :
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants, as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls always.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run. Amen.

From the Latin, 7th or 8th century.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†

The Church

294 *Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name.*

LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour
faileth ;

Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth ;
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell pre-
vaileth :

Grant us Thy peace, Lord :

3 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging.
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging.
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging ;
Calm Thy foes' raging.

4 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven ;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven ;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven.
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

PHILIP PUSEY, 1799-1855.

Based on

MATTHÄUS APPELES VON LÖWENSTERN, 1594-1648.

295 *The Church of God, which He purchased with His own blood.*

THE Church's one foundation

Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;

She is His new creation

By water and the word ;

From heaven He came and sought her

To be His holy bride ;

With His own blood He bought her,

And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,

Yet one o'er all the earth,

Her charter of salvation

One Lord, one faith, one birth,

The Communion of Saints

One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presides
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distress,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1835-1900.

296 *Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.*

OUR blessèd bond of union,
Thou art, O Christ, our Lord !
The rule of our communion
Is Thine own faithful word.

The Church

- Thou art our Elder Brother,
Who, to redeem us, died ;
To Thee, and to none other,
Our souls we do confide.
- 2 Thy peace in us abounding,
Thy presence ever sure,
Thy light our path surrounding,
Thy strength to us secure :
Beneath Thy banner glorious,
Clad in Thine armour true,
We shall march on victorious,
And all our foes subdue.
- 3 Saviour, most true and gracious,
Thy Spirit now impart,
And let Thy love most precious
Possess and fill each heart—
We grasp Thy promise given,
We set before our eyes
One faith, one hope, one heaven,
One battle, and one prize. Amen.

ROBERT MERRAY, 1812

297 *Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.*

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;

He Whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode.

On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?

With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See ! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage,—
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age ?

The Communion of Saints

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See! the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near,
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show ;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

298 *We have a strong city ; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.*

HOW glorious Zion's courts appear,
The city of our God !
His throne is both established here,
Here Jesus His loved abode.

2 Its walls are founded by His grace,
No power shall ever o'erthrow,
Salvation is the mark sure
Against the assaulting foe.

3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling ;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
The statutes of our King.

4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
And dwell in perfect peace,
Ye who have known Jehovah's name,
And trusted in His grace.

The Church

- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
And banish all your fears ;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells
Eternal as His years. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

299 *The house of God, which is the Church of the living
God, the pillar and ground of the truth.*

JESUS, with Thy Church abide ;
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgement near,
Telling of a Saviour dear :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in Thee begun :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

The Communion of Saints

8 May she thus all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright, and worthy Thee :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836-1896.†

300 *If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget
her cunning.*

I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God :
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour, and our King !
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1752-1817.

The Church

301 *The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers.*

- W**E come unto our fathers' God ;
Their Rock is our salvation ;
The eternal arms, their dear abode,
We make our habitation :
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought ;
We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought
In every generation.
- 2 The fire divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us ;
The heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us ;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.
- 3 The cleaving sins that brought them low
Are still our souls oppressing ;
The tears that from their eyes did flow,
Fall fast, our shame confessing ;
As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry,
So our strong prayer ascends on high,
And bringeth down Thy blessing.
- 4 Their joy unto their Lord we bring ;
Their song to us descendeth ;
The Spirit Who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth :
His song in them, in us, is one ;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.
- 5 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavour ;
Unbroken be the golden chain ;
Keep on the song for ever ;
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver. Amen.

THOMAS HORNBLLOWER GILL, 1819-1906.

The Communion of Saints

302 *Awake, north wind : and come, thou south : blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out.*

CHRI**S**T hath a garden walled around,
A Paradise of fruitful ground,
Chosen by love and fenced by grace
From out the world's wide wilderness.

2 Like trees of spice His servants stand,
There planted by His mighty hand ;
By Eden's gracious streams, that flow
To feed their beauty where they grow.

3 Awake, O wind of heaven, and bear
Their sweetest perfume through the air :
Stir up, O south, the boughs that bloom,
Till the beloved Master come :

4 That He may come, and linger yet
Among the trees that He hath set ;
That He may evermore be seen
To walk amid the springing green. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748,
and YATTENDON HYMNAL, No. 96, 1899.

303 *Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner stone.*

CHRI**S**T is our corner stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled :
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing ;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious name.

The Church

- 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh,
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh :
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.
- 4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away ! Amen.

From the Latin, 7th or 8th century.
Tr. JOHN CHANDLER, 1806-1876.

304 *One body and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling ; one Lord, one faith, one baptism.*

- O**NE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above,
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword—love ;
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.
- 2 Our Sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone ;
And sighs from contrite hearts that spring
Our chief, our choicest offering.
- 3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care,
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain.

The Communion of Saints

- 4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew ;
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

Amen.

GEORGE ROBINSON, 1842.

305

We are come to the city of the living God.

O THOU not made with hands,
Not throned above the skies,
Nor walled with shining walls,
Nor framed with stones of price,
More bright than gold or gem,
God's own Jerusalem :

- 2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above,
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.
- 3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down,
Where self itself yields up ;
Where martyrs win their crown,
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.
- 4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go,
When in His steps we tread
Who trod the ways of woe,
Where He is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.
- 5 Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,

The Church

But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem. Amen.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, 1824-1897.

306

That they may rest from their labours.

THE saints of God ! their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword ;
They cast them down before their Lord :
O happy saints ! for ever blest,
At Jesus' feet how safe your rest !

2 The saints of God ! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal :
O happy saints ! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest !

3 The saints of God ! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head :
O happy saints ! for ever blest
In that calm haven of your rest !

4 The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies :
O happy saints ! rejoice and sing :
He quickly comes, your Lord and King !

5 O God of saints, to Thee we cry ;
O Saviour, plead for us on high ;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end ;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM DALRYMPLE MACLAGAN, 1826-1910.

The Communion of Saints

307 *Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne.*

HARK! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea,
'Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!' Lord, to Thee:

Multitude, which none can number, like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hand.

2 They have come from tribulation, and have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus; tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan, by the might of Christ the Lord.

3 Marching with Thy cross their banner, they have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation, Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered; gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal they were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever, and all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision of the blessed Trinity.

5 God of God, the One-begotten, Light of light, Emmanuel,
In Whose body joined together all the saints for ever dwell;

The Church

Pour upon us of Thy fullness that we may for
evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy
Ghost adore. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WOODSWORTH, 1807-1885.

308 *Ten thousand times ten thousand . . . saying with a loud voice, 'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.'*

TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light :
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin ;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky !
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh !
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made !
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid !

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more !
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late ;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain ;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign !

The Communion of Saints

Appear, Desire of nations,—
Thine exiles long for home ;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign ;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come ! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871.

309 *From Whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.*

COME, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone ;
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

3 One family we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath.
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

5 Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release
And full felicity.

6 Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

The Church

310 *We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.*

FOR all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Hallelujah !

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their
Might ;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight ;
Thou in the darkness drew their one true Light.
Hallelujah !

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Hallelujah !

4 O blest communion ! fellowship divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Hallelujah !

5 And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Hallelujah !

6 The golden evening brightens in the west ;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest ;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah !

7 But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array ;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Hallelujah !

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless
host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Hallelujah ! Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

The Communion of Saints

311 *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,*

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?

How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,

And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

2 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,

And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
Times every mouth to sing;

By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

3 Hunger and thirst are felt no more.

Nor suns with scorching ray;

God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,

Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

4 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear;

And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The God Whom we adore,

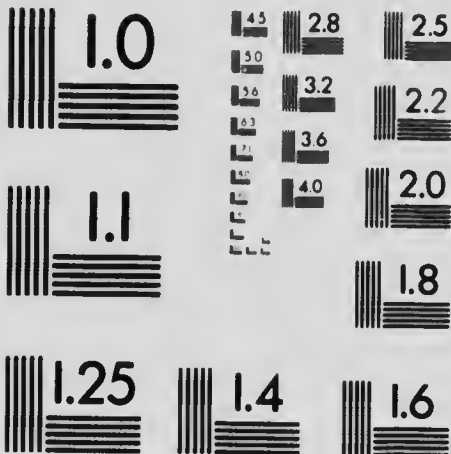
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1749.⁺
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.



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The Church

312 *We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.*

- G**IVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And poured forth cries and tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came ;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast ;
And, following their incarnate God,
They gained the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†

313 *They sing a new song.*

- H**ARK how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the throne !
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues ;
But all their hearts are one.
- 2 ' Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
' To be exalted thus ' ;
' Worthy the Lamb,' let us reply,
' For He was slain for us.'
- 3 To Him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid ;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on His head !

The Communion of Saints

- 4 Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,
And set the prisoners free ;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.
- 5 From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st Thy chosen race ;
And distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of Thy grace.
- 6 Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below,
With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
To Thee their homage show.
- 7 To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The God Whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 41 God is our refuge and our strength (Ps. 46).
74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).
89 Thou shalt arise, and merey yet (Ps. 102).
110 I joyed when to the house of God (Ps. 122).
111 Glad was my heart to hear (Ps. 122).
118 How beautiful the sight (Ps. 133).
256 Head of Thy Chureh triumphant.
289 O Word of God incarnate.
530 Fear not, O little flock.
538 Onward, Christian soldiers.
599 O God of Bethel.
603 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
682 Our day of praise is done.

The Sanctuary

314

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness ;

Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim ;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him ; the Lord is His name !

The Church

- 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness ;
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayer-
fulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou would'st reckon as
thine ;
Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and
fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear ;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness.
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.
- 5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness ;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim ;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him ; the Lord is His name !
Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL
1811-1875.†

315 *The Lord is in His holy temple ; let all the earth keep
silence before Him.*

- G**OD reveals His presence :
Let us now adore Him.
And with awe appear before Him.
God is in His temple :
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence,
Him alone
God we own,
Him our God and Saviour ;
Praise His name for ever !
- 2 God reveals His presence :
Hear the harps resounding ;
See the crowds the throne surrounding ;
' Holy, holy, holy !'

The Sanctuary

Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.

Bow Thine ear
To us here ;

Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.

- 3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit ;
Trusting only in Thy merit,
Like the holy angels,
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.

Let Thy will
Ever still

Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial. Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697-1760.

Tr. FREDERICK WILLIAM FOSTER, 1700-1835.

JOHN MILLER, ?-1810.

Alt. WILLIAM MERCER, 1811-1873.

316

*In every place where I record My name I will come
unto thee and I will bless thee.*

GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear ;
Thy presence now display ;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

- 2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell ;
re give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

- 3 May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

- 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow ;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.^b

The Church

317 *How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!*

PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love ;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace !

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High !
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast !
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls ! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise ;
Manna feeds them from the skies :
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win ;
Guide me through a world of sin ;
Keep me by Thy saving grace ;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art ;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793-1847.
Based on Psalm lxxxiv.

The Sanctuary

318

Stand up and bless the Lord.

- S**TAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify ?
- 3 O for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought !
- 4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours ;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord ;
The Lord your God adore ;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.
Text of 1825.

319

*We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house,
even of Thy holy temple.*

- W**E love the venerable house
Our fathers built to God :
In heaven are kept their grateful vows,
Their dust endears the sod.
- 2 Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of tender hope have spread
A perfume through the place.
- 3 And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the eternal Light to clear
Their doubts, and aid their strife.

The Church

- 4 From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train,
And in the Church a blessing found,
That filled their homes again ;
- 5 For faith, and peace, and mighty love,
That from the Godhead flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.
- 6 They live with God, their homes are dust ;
Yet here their children pray,
And in this fleeting life-time trust
To find the narrow way.
- 7 On him who by the altar stands,
On him Thy blessing fall !
Speak through his lips Thy pure commands,
Thou Heart that lovest all. Amen.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON, 1803-1882.

320

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me.

- A**NGEL voices, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night ;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee,
Lord of might !
- 2 Thou Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man ?
Can we feel that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us ?
Yea, we can.
 - 3 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine ;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine ;

The Sanctuary

Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee ;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee. Amen.

FRANCIS POTT, 1832-1909.

321

I have set my affection to the house of my God.

- SECRET is the solemn voice that calls
The Christian to the house of prayer ;
1. to stand within its walls,
 for Thou, O Lord, art present there.
- 2 I love to tread the hallowed courts
Where two or three for worship meet,
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
And makes the little band complete.
- 3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song ;
To join in holy praise and love ;
And imitate the blessèd throng
That mingle hearts and songs above.
- 4 Within these walls may peace abound ;
May all our hearts in one agree ;
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793-1847.

The Church

322 *Where two or three are gathered together in My name,
there am I in the midst of them.*

JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

- 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going take Thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near ;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

323 *The same day, being the first day of the week, came
Jesus and stood in the midst.*

JESUS, stand among us
In Thy risen power ;
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

- 2 Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into every heart ;
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

The Sanctuary

3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of eternal day. Amen.

WILLIAM PESSEFAITH, 1710-1773.

324

*This is none other but the house of God, and this is
the gate of heaven.*

TO Thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend ;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads ;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my heart with humble awe,
Till Thy precious spell bring to me
Life and immortality.

5 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn ;
And at evening let me say,
'I have walked with God to-day.'

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1778-1854.

The Church

325

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thine honour dwelleth.

WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells ;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy exceeds.

2 We love the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet ;
And Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

4 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given ;
But O we long to know
The triumph song of heaven !

5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints ado . . . Amen.

WILLIAM BULLOCK, 1798-1874,
and HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

326

O Lord, revive Thy work.

REVIVE Thy work, O Lord :
Thy mighty arm make bare ;
Speak with the voice which wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

2 Revive Thy work, O Lord :
Disturb this sleep of death ;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord :
Create soul-thirst for Thee ;
And hungering for the bread of life
O may our spirits be.

The Sanctuary

- 4 Revive Thy work, O Lord :
Exalt Thy precious name ;
And by the Holy Ghost our lo-
For Thee and Thine inflame.
- 5 Revive Thy work, O Lord :
Give power unto Thy word ;
Grant that Thy blessèd gospel may
In living faith be heard.
- 6 Revive Thy work, O Lord :
Give pentecost's showers ;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours. Amen.

ALBERT MIDLAND, 1825-1900.

327 *Hear Thou from heaven, and forgive the sin of Thy
servants.*

- G**OD of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-place ;
Hear, forgive, and save.
- 2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat,
Look from heaven and save.
 - 3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill,
Lord, accept and save.
 - 4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold ;
Lord, forgive and save.
 - 5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess ;
Jesus, hear and save.

The Church

6 And, whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free ;
Hear, forgive, and save. Amen.

ELIZA FANNY MORRIS, 1821-1874.

328 *The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.*

LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart ;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies ;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

JOSEPH DACRE CARLYLE, 1758-1804.

329 *If any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth His
will, him He heareth.*

BEHOLD us, Lord, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care ;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

The Sanctuary

- 3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought ;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls
In truth and patience wrought.
- 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.
- 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know ;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.
- 6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done ;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.
- JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

330

Come ye yourselves apart awhile.

HERE from the world we turn,
Jesus to seek ;
Here may His loving voice
Tenderly speak !
Jesus, our dearest Friend,
While at Thy feet we bend,
O let Thy smile descend !
'Tis Thee we seek.

- 2 Come, Holy Comforter,
Presence Divine,
Now in our longing hearts
Graciously shine ;
O for Thy mighty power !
O for a blessèd shower,
Filling this hallowed hour
With joy divine !

The Church

3 Saviour, Thy work revive :
Here may we see
Those who are dead in sin
Quickened by Thee ;
Come to our hearts to-night,
Make every burden light,
Cheer Thou our waiting sight ;
We long for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

331 *Who also sealed us, and gave us the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.*

SAVIOUR, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall,
Let Thy Holy Dove, descending,
Bring Thy mercy to us all.
Set Thy seal on every heart ;
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

2 Bless the gospel message, spoken
In Thine own appointed way ;
Give each longing soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day.
Set Thy seal on every heart ;
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

3 Comfort those in pain and sorrow ;
Watch each sleeping child of Thine ;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by Thy grace divine.
Set Thy seal on every heart ;
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy ;
Lord, forgive each sinful thought ;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught.
Set Thy seal on every heart ;
Jesus, bless us ere we part. Amen.

SARAH DOUDNEY, 1842-

The Sanctuary

332 *In this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts.*

A **GAIN**, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls ;
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace,
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow ;
Within all shadows standest Thou ;
Give deeper calm than night can bring ;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again ;
We cannot at the shrine remain ;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell. Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892.

333 *My peace I give unto you.*

S **AVIOUR**, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise ;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease.
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching
night ;

Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day ;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
shame,

That in this house have called upon Thy name.

The Church

- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

334 *He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.*

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go,
Thy word into our minds instil ;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

2 The day is done ; its hours have run ;
And Thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light

3 Grant us, dear lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Do more than pardon : give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

The Sanctuary

- 5 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in misimple ways ensnared,
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad ;
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.*

335 *Blessed be Thy glorious name, which is exalted above
all blessing and praise.*

- A**ND now the wants are told that brought
Thy children to Thy knee ;
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,
But simply worship Thee.
- 2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise
For being what Thou art.
- 3 For Thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright ;
And round us, when we speak Thy name,
There spreads a heaven of light.
- 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence divine,
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine !
- 5 O Thou above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are ;

The Church

- 6 For, when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, 'A perfect God is He,
And He is fully ours.' Amen.

WILLIAM BUCHAN, 1824-1901.

336 *My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.*

THE Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive ;
His gift of peace on us descend,
Before His courts we leave.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road ;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be near to God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest ;
Be He of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep ;
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep. Amen.

JOHN ELINGTON, 1826-1893.
TEXT OF 1888.

337 *The very God of peace sanctify you wholly.*

NOW may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

The Sanctuary

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

338 *May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all.*

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

339 *Peace be with you all that are in Christ Jesus.*

PART in peace : Christ's life was peace,
Let us live our life in Him ;
Part in peace : Christ's death was peace,
Let us die our death in Him.
Part in peace : Christ promise gave
Of a life beyond the grave,
Where all mortal partings cease ;
Brethren, sisters, part in peace. Amen.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1805-1848.*

340 *I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace.*

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing ;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace ;
O refresh us,
Travelling through life's wilderness.

The Church

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound ;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found. Amen.

Ascribed to JOHN FAWCETT, 1740-1817.*

341 *Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we
hope in Thee.*

LORD, let mercy now attend us
As we leave Thy holy place,
And from evil still defend us
While we run our heavenward race,—
Hallelujah !—
Till in bliss we see Thy face. Amen.

ROBERT ARCHIBALD SMITH'S
SACRED HARMONY, 1828.

342 *Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly.*

DISSMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord ;
Help us to feed upon Thy word ;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good ;
Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood ;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace. Amen.

JOSEPH HART, 1712-1768.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 9 Within Thy tabernacle, Lord (Ps. 15).
- 10 Lord, who shall come to Thee (Ps. 15).
- 20 Who is the man that shall ascend (Ps. 24).
- 24 The Lord's my light (Ps. 43).
- 49 O God, give ear unto my cry (Ps. 61).
- 52 Lord, Thee, my God (Ps. 63).
- 53 O God, Thou art my God (Ps. 63).
- 54 Praise waits for Thee in Zion (Ps. 65).
- 65 How lovely is Thy dwelling-place (Ps. 84).
- 66 Lord of the worlds above (Ps. 84).

The Sanctuary

- 67 Lord God of hosts (Ps. 84).
68 How lovely are Thy dwellings fair (Ps. 84).
72 God's mercies I will ever sing (Ps. 80).
81 O come, let us sing (Ps. 95).
86 All people that on earth do dwell (Ps. 100).
87 Before Jehovah's awful throne (Ps. 100).
110 I joyed when to the house of God (Ps. 122).
111 Glad was my heart (Ps. 122).
138 Father of heaven, Whose love profound,
158 Ye holy angels bright.
303 Christ is our corner stone.
343-347 Hymns of the Lord's Day.
490 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.
671 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.
818 Venite.
820 Jubilate.

The Lord's Day

343

I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.

- T**HIS is the day of light :
Let there be light to-day ;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night
And chase its gloom away.
- 2 This is the day of rest :
Our failing strength renew ;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace :
Thy peace our spirits fill ;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer :
Let earth to heaven draw near ;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days :
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death ! Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

The Church

344 *Call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord,
honourable.*

O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright !
On thee the high and lowly
Before the eternal throne
Sing, ' Holy, holy, holy !'
To the great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth ;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth ;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven :
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand ;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.
A day of sweet refection
A day of holy love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls :
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.

The Lord's Day

To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son ;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1850
As in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*.

345

Hallow ye the sabbath day.

- L**IGHT of light, enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning ;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee ;
Brighten Thou my sabbath morning ;
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.
- 2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me ;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me ;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
- 3 Let me with my heart to-day,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.
- 4 Hence, all care, all vanity,
For the day of God is holy ;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill the temple lowly ;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love. Amen

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK,
Tr. CATHERINE WINKLER

37.
1878.

The Church

346 *Ye shall keep My sabbaths, and reverence My sanctuary.*

SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way ;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day ;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week our praise demand ;
Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand,
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame ;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

4 Here we come Thy name to praise,
Let us feel Thy presence near ;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear :
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

5 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;
May the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints ;
Thus may all our sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above. Amen.

FROM JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.
Adapted by LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, 1855-

The Lord's Day

347

The rest of the holy sabbath.

HAIL, sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free!
Hail, quiet spirit, bringing peace
And joy to me!

- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.
- 3 On all I think or say or do
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.
- 4 No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labours cease,
No voice but those that gladly sing
Glad songs of peace.
- 5 For those who sing with saints below
Glad songs of heavenly love,
Shall sing, when songs on earth have ceased,
With saints above.
- 6 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given,
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 106 O set ye open unto me (Ps. 118).
- 214-221 Hymns of our Lord's Resurrection.
- 671 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.
- 682 Our day of praise is done.
- 802 Again the morn of gladness.

The Church

The Sacraments

BAPTISM

348 *Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not : for of such is the kingdom of God.*

A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still His name ;
And angels worshipped as He lay
The seeming infant of a day.

2 He Who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
' Let little children come to Me.'

3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine :
Their souls with saving grace endow ;
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard ;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.

5 O Thou, Who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 1820-1864.

349 *He took them in His arms, and blessed them, laying His hands upon them.*

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms ;
Hark ! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

The Sacraments—Baptism

2 'Permit them to approach,' He cries,
'Nor scorn their humble name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.'

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee ;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine ;
Thine let our offspring be. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.

350 *I will establish My covenant between Me and thee, and thy seed after thee.*

OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer
We now devote to Thee ;
Let them Thy covenant mercies share,
And Thy salvation see.

2 Such helpless babes Thou didst embrace
While dwelling here below ;
To us and ours, O God of grace,
The same compassion show.

3 In early days their hearts secure
From worldly snares, we pray ;
And let them to the end endure
In every righteous way. Amen.

THOMAS HAWKES, 1732-1820.

351 *He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*

SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share,

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;
There—we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

The Church

- 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey ;
Let Thy tenderness so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way ;
- 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MÜHLENBERG, 1796-1877.

352 *He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*

- G**RACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee ;
Gathered with Thine arms and carried
In Thy bosom, may they be
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.
- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave them
From Thy fold to go astray ;
By Thy look of love directed,
May they walk the narrow way ;
Thus direct them, and protect them,
Lest they fall an easy prey.
- 3 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeignèd,
Glad thankofferings may they bring,
Then with all the saints in glory
Join to praise their Lord and King.
Amen.

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807-1882,
and JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866.

353 *The promise is unto you, and to your children.*

- F**ATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Bless the young before Thee.
Thou their wants and dangers knowest :
Watch them, we implore Thee.

The Sacraments—Baptism

Lord, we pray
That they may
All, like Thee, be holy,
Loving, meek and lowly.

2 Giver Thou of gifts to all,
No good thing deny them ;
Hear, O hear, our earnest call,
Life and light supply them.
Make them new ;
Keep them true ;
All that stand before Thee,
Bless them, we implore Thee. Amen.

CARL AUGUST DOERING, 1783-1844.
T. JAMES STEPHEN STALLYBRASS, 1826-1888.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 75 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord (Ps. 90).
(O let Thy work and power appear.)
- 295 The Church's one foundation.
- 297 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
- 302 Christ hath a garden walled around.
- 304 One sole baptismal sign.
- 599 O God of Bethel.
- 826 The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

For the Baptism of adults, and reception to the Lord's Supper, the following, in addition to those referred to above, are suitable :—

- 550-565 Hymns of Discipleship and Consecration,
especially—
- 554 O Jesus, I have promised.
- 555 Thine for ever ! God of love.
- 557 When Thy soldiers take their swords.
- 560 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.
- 564 O happy day, that fixed my choice.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :—

- 108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
- 192 When I survey the wondrous cross.
- 240 In the hour of trial.
- 267 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
- 412 I heard the voice of Jesus say.
- 416 Rock of Ages, cleft for me.
- 544 Fight the good fight.

The Church

THE LORD'S SUPPER

354 *He took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him.*

HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face ;
Here would I touch and handle things
inseen,

Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven ;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song ;
This is the heavenly table spread for me ;
Here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
The brief bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

4 Too soon we rise ; the symbols disappear ;
The feast, though not the love, is past and
gone ;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever ; still my Shield and Sun.

5 I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed ;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

6 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood :
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

The Sacraments—The Lord's Supper

355 *This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.*

NOT worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs
With trembling hand, that from Thy table
fall,

A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes
To plead Thy promise and obey Thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board :
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 And is not mercy Thy prerogative—
Free mercy, boundless, fathomless, divine ?
Me, Lord, the chief of sinners, me forgive !
And Thine the greater glory, only Thine.

4 I hear Thy voice : Thou bidd'st me come and
rest :
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet ;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest,
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee :
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee : sup Thou with
me. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906.

356 *As they were eating, Jesus took bread and blessed it ;
and He took the cup and gave thanks.*

TWAS on that night when doomed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which He was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread ;

2 And after thanks and glory given
To Him that rules in earth and heaven,
That sy¹ of His flesh He broke,
And th¹ all His fo¹owers spoke :

The Church

- 3 ' My broken body thus I give
For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;
And oft the sacred rite renew
That brings My wondrous love to view.'
- 4 Then in His hands the cup He raised,
And God anew He thanked and praised,
While kindness in His bosom glowed,
And from His lips salvation flowed.
- 5 ' My blood I thus pour forth,' He cries,
' To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And heaven's eternal grace revealed.
- 6 ' With love to man this cup is fraught ;
Let all partake the sacred draught ;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In memory of My dying hour.' Amen.

Ascribed to JOHN MORISON, 1740-1797.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

357

Thou preparest a table before me.

- M**Y God, and is Thy table spread ?
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow ?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all its sweetness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes !
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3 O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 4 Let crowds approach with hearts prepared,
With hearts inflamed let all attend ;
Nor when we leave our Father's board
The pleasure or the profit end.

The Sacraments—The Lord's Supper

- 5 Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord !
And bid our drooping graces live ;
And more, that energy afford
A Saviour's love alone can give. Amen.

PHILIP DOODRIDGE, 1702-1751.†

358 *Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of life.*

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead :

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.
Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826.

359 *Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.*

' **T**ILL He come ! ' O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords ;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen ;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that ' Till He come '.

- 2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast ?
Hush, be every murmur dumb :
It is only till He come.
- 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press ;
Would we have one sorrow less ?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper ' Till He come '.

The Church

- 4 See, the feast of love is spread ;
Drink the wine, and break the bread—
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board ;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till He come. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906.

360

This do in remembrance of Me.

- A**CCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget ?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee ?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee,—
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains.
And all Thy love to me !
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

The Sacraments—The Lord's Supper

361 *As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.*

BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord
Until He come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 The streams of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see ;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite
Until He come :

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessèd hope ! with this clate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807-1889.
Text of 1876.

362 *The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?*

JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.

2 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

The Church

- 3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide ;
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 5 From the bonds of sin release ;
Cold and wavering faith increase ;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.
- 6 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land. Amen.

ROBERT HALL BAYNES, 1831-1895.

363 *Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof.*

- I** AM not worthy, holy Lord,
That Thou shouldst come to me ;
Speak but the word ; one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.
- 2 I am not worthy ; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul ;
How canst Thou deign to enter there ?
Lord, speak, and make me whole.
 - 3 I am not worthy ; yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay,—
Thee, Who didst give Thy flesh and blood
My ransom price to pay ?
 - 4 O come, in this sweet morning¹ hour
Feed me with food divine ;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

¹ Or evening.

The Sacraments--The Lord's Supper

364 *My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed.*

O JESUS CHRIST, the Holy One,
I long to be with Thee ;
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
Come and abide with me.

- 2 Now while the symbols of Thy love
Before Thy saints are set,
And Thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met ;
- 3 Come, and o'ershadow with Thy power
This lonely heart of mine ;
And feed me in this solemn hour
With Thine own bread and wine.
- 4 My meat indeed, my drink indeed
Art Thou, my gracious Lord ;
Help Thou my soul by faith to feed
On this Thy precious word,
- 5 Till nourished, strengthened, satisfied,
My glad and thankful heart
Forgets the things Thou hast denied
In those Thou dost impart. Amen.

JANE EPHEMIA SAXBY, 1811-1898.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
21 Ye gates, lift up your heads (Ps. 24).
38 O send Thy light forth (Ps. 43).
90 O thou my soul, bless God the Lord (Ps. 103).
102 I love the Lord (Ps. 116).
103 I'll of salvation take the cup (Ps. 116).
106 O set ye open unto me (Ps. 118).
146 The King of love my Shepherd is.
153 Praise to the Holiest in the height.
164-212 Hymns of our Lord's Suffering and Death.
180 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
309 Come, let us join our friends above.
310 For all the saints.
417 Jesus, Lover of my soul.
448 Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts.
449 Jesus, the very thought of Thee.

The Church

- 450 O Jesus, King most wonderful.
463 Love Divine, all loves excell'g.
492 O Thou, Who camest from above.
824 Gloria in excelsis.
825 Nunc Dimittis.

Pastors and Teachers

365 *And the Lord put forth His hand and touched my mouth, and the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put My words in thy mouth.*

- S**END Thou, O Lord, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring ;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring ;
Send them where Thou wilt come,—
- 3 To bring good news to souls in sin,
The bruised and broken hearts to win,
In every place to bring them in.
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 4 Thou Who hast died, Thy victory claim ;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name !
And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.
- 5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word ;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war-cry, ' We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come ! '

Amen.

MARY CORNELIA GATES, ?-1905.

Pastors and Teachers

366 *He gave some pastors and teachers . . . for the edifying of the body of Christ.*

O THOU Who makest souls to shine
With light from brighter worlds above,
And dropp'st glistening dew divine
On all who seek a Saviour's love,

1 Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That all Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

2 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer ;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

3 Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind ;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

4 O bless the shepherd, bless the sheep,
That guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
Until this hurrying life be done.

5 If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die ;
Before we upward pass to heaven,
We taste our immortality. Amen.

JOHN ARMISTEAD, 1813-1856.†

367 *Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you : and ye shall be witnesses unto Me.*

POUR out Thy spirit from on high ;
Lord, Thine assembled servants bless ;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness,

2 Within Thy temple when we stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
The angels of the churches be !

The Church

- 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love ;
- 4 To watch and pray, and never faint ;
By day and night strict guard to keep ;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep ;
- 5 Then, when our work is finished here,
In humble hope our charge resign :
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be Thine. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1851.

368 *He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal.*

LORD of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept fresh hands to labour,
Fresh hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

- 2 As labourers in Thy vineyard,
Send them out, Christ, to be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee.
Content to ask no wages,
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
That makes Thy kingdom come.
- 3 Be with them, God the Father ;
Be with them, God the Son ;
Be with them, God the Spirit,
Eternal Three in One !

Pastors and Teachers

Make them a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fullness,
Now and for evermore. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL,
1811-1875.

369

Labourers together with God.

SHINE Thou upon us, Lord,
True Light of men, to-day,
And through the written word
Thy very self display,
That so from hearts which burn
With gazing on Thy face
Thy little ones may learn
The wonders of Thy grace.

2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy name.
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
In all we say of Thee ;
According to Thy word
Let all our teaching be,
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them go,
And in His love rejoice.

4 Live Thou within us, Lord ;
Thy mind and will be ours ;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served with all our powers,

The Church

That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

370 *How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him
that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.*

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How welcome is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
'Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here.'

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†

Pastors and Teachers

For the Ordination or Induction of ministers the following also are suitable :—

- 65 How lovely is Thy dwelling-place (Ps. 84).
- 89 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet (Ps. 102).
- 110 I joyed when to the house of God (Ps. 122).
- 117 We'll to God's tabernacles go (Ps. 132).
- 267 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
- 293 Christ is made the sure foundation.
- 295 The Church's one foundation.
- 297 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
- 298 How glorious Zion's courts appear.
- 300 I love Thy kingdom, Lord.
- 303 Christ is our corner stone.
- 371 O Spirit of the living God.
- 570 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
- 572 Father, I know that all my life.
- 579 Go, labour on ; spend and be spent.
- 580 Ye servants of the Lord.
- 582 O Master, let me walk with Thee.

Missions

371 *I will pour My Spirit upon all flesh.*

O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;
Confusion order, in Thy path ;
Souls without strength inspire with might ;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet ;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

The Church

- 5 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record ;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

372 *God said, Let there be light : and there was light.*

THOU Who e almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

2 Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight ;
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light ! Amen.

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1780-1825.†

Missions

373

That the world through Him might be saved.

'CHRIST for the world ' we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal ;

The poor and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2 ' Christ for the world ' we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer ;

The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

3 ' Christ for the world ' we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord ;

With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 ' Christ for the world ' we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song ;

The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong. Amen.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1813-1880.

374

Men shall be blessed in Him ; all nations shall call Him blessed.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

The Church

- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head ;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns :
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.
Based on Psalm lxxii, 17-29.

375 *O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion,*

O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home !

- 2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane ?
Return, O Lord, in pity ;
Rebuild her walls again.
- 3 Let fall Thy rod of terror ;
Thy saving grace impart ;
Roll back the veil of error ;
Release the fettered heart.
- 4 Let Israel, home returning,
Their lost Messiah see ;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793-1847.

Missions

376

Come over . . . and help us.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826.

The Church

377 *Hallelujah : for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*

HARK ! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fullness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore :
Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign :
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah ! hark, the sound,
From the depths into the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies :
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword ; He speaks, 'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away ;
Then the end ; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall :
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in all. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

378 *So shall He sprinkle many nations.*

SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations ;
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be ;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee :
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told ;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

Discretions

- 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
 Pants for Thee each mortal breast ;
 Human tears for Thee are flowing,
 Human hearts in Thee would rest :
 Thirsting, as for dews of even,
 As the new-mown grass for rain,
 Thee they seek as God of heaven,
 Thee, as Man for sinners slain.
- 3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting ;
 Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
 For Thy Spirit, new creating,
 Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
 Give the word, and of the preacher
 Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
 Till on earth by every creature
 Glory to the Lamb be sung. Amen.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1818-1896.

379 *Arise, O God, judge the earth ; for Thou shalt inherit
 all nations.*

- O** LORD our God, arise !
 The cause of truth maintain,
 And wide o'er all the peopled world
 Extend Thy blessèd reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of life, arise !
 Nor let Thy glory cease ;
 Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
 And bless the earth with peace.
- 3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise !
 Expand Thy quickening wing,
 And o'er a dark and ruined world
 Let light and order spring.
- 4 All on the earth, arise !
 To God the Saviour sing ;
 From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
 Let echoing anthems ring. Amen.

Ascribed to RALPH WARDLAW, 1779-1853.

The Church

380 *And I saw another angel flying in mid heaven, having an eternal gospel to proclaim unto them that dwell on the earth, and unto every nation and tribe and tongue and people.*

O'ER those gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul ; be still, and gaze ;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace ;
Blessèd jubilee !
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Let them have the glorious light ;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, eternal gospel.
Win and conquer, never cease ;
May thy tasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase ;
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.

Amen.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-1791.

381 *Blessed be His glorious name for ever ; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen, and Amen.*

ZION'S King shall reign victorious,
All the earth shall own His sway ;
He will make His kingdom glorious,
He will reign through endless day.
Nations now from God estrangèd,
Then shall see a glorious light ;
Night to day shall then be changèd,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

2 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on Him Whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.

Missions

Mighty King. Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain,
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1709-1754.

382

Lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them.

- F**ROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home ;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
- 2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.
- 3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
- 4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way :
Those who've never known Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

The Church

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star :

6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come. Amen.

GODFREY THURSO, 1823-1903.

383 *The Lord shall reign over them in mount Zion from henceforth, even for ever.*

THE beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land ;
The King Who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

2 Among the nations He shall judge ;
His judgements truth shall guide ;
His sceptre shall protect the just
And quell the sinner's pride.

3 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years ;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning hooks their spears.

4 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore ;
They hang the trumpet in the hall
And study war no more.

Missions

- 5 Come then, O house of Jacob ! come
To worship at His shrine,
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine. Amen.

Ascribed to MICHAEL BUCK, 1710-1705,
and JOHN LOGAN, 1718-1783.
As in SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

384 *Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.*

- ' **F**OR My sake and the gospel's, go
And tell redemption's story ;
His heralds answer, ' Be it so,
And Thine, Lord, all the glory !'
They preach His birth, His life, His cross,
The love of His atonement,
For Whom they count the world but loss,
His Easter, His enthronement.
- 2 Hark ! hark ! the trump of jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation ;
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Dayspring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.
- 3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of hallelujah voices ;
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior Church rejoices ;
Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing ;
Earth and the Paradise of God
One triumph song are singing.
- 4 He comes Whose advent trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels,
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels.

The Church

O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM
Trinne, Who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906.

385 *Jesus was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd: and He began to teach them.*

LOOK from the sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might,
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A wandering flock, and bring them all
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which, with sorrowing eyes, we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

Amen.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1794-1878.

386 *Lift up your eyes and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.*

THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;

Missions

Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above ;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way ;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay :
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home ;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, ' The Lord is come.' Amen.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1808-1895.

387 *Recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled.*

SPEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed them ;
Thou art Lord of winds and waves ;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them ;
Now they go to free the slaves :
Be Thou with them,
'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2 Friends, and home, and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command,
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land :
O be with them ;
Lead them safely by the hand.

The Church

- 3 When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears.
Be Thou with them ;
Hear their sighs and count their tears.
- 4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain :
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.
- 5 In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee ;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be :
Never leave them
Till Thy face in heaven they see. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854.

388

Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.

- S**OW the seed beside all waters,
North and south and east and west,
That our toiling sons and daughters
In the harvest may be blest.
Tell the tidings of salvation
'Mid the storms of Labrador ;
Speak the word of consolation
By the lone Pacific shore.
- 2 Where the forests old are falling,
Yielding place to lawn and lea ;
Where the fisher plies his calling
'Mid the perils of the sea ;
Where the tide of commerce rushes
Through the city's crowded street,
And un pitying mammon crushes
Poor and weak beneath his feet ;

Missions

- 3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,
Delving for the hidden ore,
Now with joy and now with weeping
Labour to increase their store
Where the stranger wanders lonely
In the homeless wilderness,
Tell of Jesus, Jesus only,
Who alone can save and bless.
- 4 Tell how tenderly He careth
For the weary and oppressed,
How their burdens all He beareth,
As He leads them to His rest ;
Tell that He, the Lord from heaven,
Died for all and lives again,
All through Him may be forgiven,
All with Him in glory reign.
- 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,
Seeking, following those who flee,
Love rebellious hearts compelling
To His service glad and free.
Thus a precious harvest gather,
North and south and east and west,
To the glory of the Father,
Son, and Spirit ever blest. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY, 1832-1909.

389 *I will break in pieces the gates of brass, and cut in sunder the bars of iron.*

LIFT up your heads, ye gates of brass,
Ye bars of iron, yield,
And let the King of glory pass ;
The cross is in the field :

- 2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

The Church

- 3 Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod,
Take your appointed post.
- 4 Though few and small and weak your bands
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands ;
All must be His at length.
- 5 O fear not, faint not, halt not now ;
Quit you like men, be strong ;
To Christ shall all the nations bow,
And sing the triumph-song :
- 6 ' Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield ;
Behold the King of glory pass ;
The cross hath won the field.' Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.†

390 *God our Saviour Who willeth that all men should be saved.*

O ZION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light ;
That He Who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace ;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.*

- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
- 3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in Whom they live and move, is
Love :
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

Missions

- 4 Give to thy sons to bear the message glorious ;
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way ;
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious ;
 And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
- 5 He comes again : O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
 Make known to every heart His saving grace ;
 Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet
 Him,
 Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace ;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

Amen.

MARY ANN THOMSON, 1834-

391 *Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that
 it may be displayed because of the truth.*

- F**LING out the banner ! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide ;
 The sun that lights its shining folds,
 The cross on which the Saviour died.
- 2 Fling out the banner ! angels bend
 In anxious silence o'er the sign,
 And vainly seek to comprehend
 The wonder of the love divine.
- 3 Fling out the banner ! heathen lands
 Shall see from far the glorious sight,
 And nations, crowding to be born,
 Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 4 Fling out the banner ! sin-sick souls,
 That sink and perish in the strife,
 Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
 And spring immortal into life.
- 5 Fling out the banner ! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
 Our glory, only in the cross,
 Our only hope, the Crucified.

The Church

- 6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine :
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours ;
We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799-1859.

392

The acceptable year of the Lord.

- B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow !
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound :
*The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.*
- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad :
- 3 Extol the Lamb of God ;
The all-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption through His blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
- 4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive ;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live :
- 5 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love :
- 6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace ;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face :
*The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.*
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

Missions

393 *Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.*

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake !
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
'I am Jehovah, God alone';
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favour come ;
O bring the tribes of Israel home ;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name ;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1759-1820.

394 *The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as
the waters cover the sea.*

GOD is working His purpose out, as year
succeeds to year :

God is working His purpose out, and the time is
drawing near—

Nearer and nearer draws the time—the time that
shall surely be,

When the earth shall be filled with the glory of
God as the waters cover the sea.

2 From utmost east to utmost west, where'er man's
foot hath trod,

By the mouth of many messengers goes forth the
voice of God ;

Give ear to Me, ye continents—ye isles, give ear
to Me,

That the earth may be filled with the glory of
God as the waters cover the sea.

The Church

- 3 What can we do to work God's work, to prosper
and increase
The brotherhood of all mankind—the reign of the
Prince of Peace ?
What can we do to hasten the time—the time
that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of
God as the waters cover the sea ?
- 4 March we forth in the strength of God, with the
banner of Christ unfurled,
That the light of the glorious gospel of truth may
shine throughout the world :
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin to set
their captives free,
That the earth may be filled with the glory of
God as the waters cover the sea.
- 5 All we can do is nothing worth, unless God blesses
the deed,
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide, till God gives
life to the seed ;
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time—the time
that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of
God as the waters cover the sea. Amen.

ARTHUR CAMPBELL AINGER, 1841-

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 57 Lord, bless and pity us (Ps. 67).
58 God of mercy, God of grace (Ps. 67).
60 Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Ps. 72).
61 O Lord, Thy judgements give the king (Ps. 72).
104 From all that dwell below the skies (Ps. 117).
167 The race that long in darkness pined.
249 Thy kingdom come—on bended knee.
250 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart.
251 Thy kingdom come, O God.
254 All hail the power of Jesus' name.
365 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place.
370 How beauteous are their feet.
549 Soldiers of the cross, arise.
586 Hark, the voice of Jesus crying.
604 When Israel, of the Lord beloved.
649 From ocean unto ocean.

395

The Gospel Call

Behold, I stand at the door and knock.

O JESUS, Thou art standing
 Outside the fast-closed door,
 In lowly patience waiting
 To pass the threshold o'er :
 Shame on us, Christian brothers,
 His name and sign who bear ;
 O shame, thrice shame upon us,
 To keep Him standing there !

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking :
 And lo, that hand is scarred,
 And thorns Thy brow encircle,
 And tears Thy face have marred.
 O love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait !
 O sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate !

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low,
 ' I died for you, My children,
 And will ye treat Me so ? '
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door :
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter
 And leave us nevermore. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

396

Him that cometh to Me I will in nowise cast out.

' COME unto Me, ye weary,
 And I will give you rest.'
 O blessèd voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to hearts oppressed !
 It tells of benediction,
 Of pardon, grace, and peace,
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 Of love which cannot cease.

The Church

- 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 morning brings us gladness,
And songs the 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 Thou hast 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 ! Amen.
- WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 18, -1898.

397 *When He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.*

SOULS of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep ?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep ?

- 2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour Who would have us
Come and gather round His feet ?

The Gospel Call

- 3 There 's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea ;
There 's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.
- 4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven ;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgement given.
- 5 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good ;
There is mercy with the Saviour ;
There is healing in His blood.
- 6 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed ;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
- 7 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 8 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1803.

398

To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart.

TO-DAY the Saviour calls :
Ye wanderers, come ;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam ?

2 To-day the Saviour calls :
O listen now !
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

The Church

3 Today the Saviour calls :
For refuge fly ;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day :
Held to His power ;
Do not send Him not away ;
It is His mercy's hour. Amen.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1705-1795.

399 *The love of God which passeth knowledge.*

COME, let us sing of a wonderful love,
Tender and true—tender and true ;
Out of the heart of the Father above,
Streaming to me and to you ;
Wonderful love, wonderful love
Dwells in the heart of the Father above.

2 Jesus the Saviour this gospel to tell
Joyfully came, joyfully came—
Came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
Sharing their sorrow and shame ;
Seeking the lost, seeking the lost ;
Saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet ;
Why do they roam ? why do they roam ?
Love only waits to forgive and forget ;
Home, weary wanderers, home !
Wonderful love, wonderful love
Dwells in the heart of the Father above.

4 Come to my heart, O thou wonderful Love !
Come and abide, come and abide ;
Lifting my life till it rises above
Envy and falsehood and pride :
Seeking to be, seeking to be
Lowly and humble, a learner of Thee. Amen.

ROBERT WALMSLEY, 1831-1905.

The Gospel Call

400

I have set before thee an open door.

TO-DAY Thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin,
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been ;
However long from mercy
We may have turn'd away,
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse us,
And make us white to-day.

2 To-day Thy gate is open
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day our Father calls us,
His Holy Spirit waits ;
His blessed angels gather
Around the heavenly gates ;
No question will be asked us
How often we have come ;
Although we oft have wandered,
It is our Father's home.

4 O all-embracing mercy,
Thou ever-open door,
What should we do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er ?
When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
We know one gate is open,
One ear will hear our prayer ! Amen.

OSWALD ALLEN, 1816-1878.†

The Church

401 *If any man serve Me, let him follow Me : and where I am, there shall also My servant be.*

ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest ?
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and, coming,
Be at rest !'

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide ?
In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns ?
Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns !

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here ?
Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last ?
Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed.

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay ?
Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away !

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless ?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes !' Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†

Based on STEPHEN OF MAR SABA, 8th century.

402 *Ho ! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters.*

HO ! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow :
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.

The Gospel Call

- 2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair ?
How long your strength and substance waste
On trifles light as air ?
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give :
Incline your ear, and come to Me ;
The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, while yet His ear
Is open to your call ;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before His footstool fall.
- 5 Let sinners quit their evil ways
Their evil thoughts forego ;
And God, when they to Him return,
Returning grace will show.
- 6 He pardons with o'erflowing love ;
' For,' hear the voice divine !
' My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are Mine :
- 7 ' But far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far My thoughts, as far My ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend.'

Amen.

SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE, 1781.

403

A bruised reed shall He not break.

COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down ;
By the broken law convicted,
Through the cross behold the crown ;
Look to Jesus ;
Mercy flows through Him alone.

The Church

- 2 Take His easy yoke and wear it ;
Love will make obedience sweet ;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
While His wisdom guides your feet
Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.
- 3 Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,
Blest the ears that hear His voice ;
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,
And in Him alone rejoice :
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.
- 4 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Or full springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies :
All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise. Amen.

JOSEPH SWAIN, 1761-1796.

404 *I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.*

- C**OME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power :
He is able,
He is willing ; doubt no more.
- 2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

- 3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall ;

The Gospel Call

If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all :
Not the righteous—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him ;
This He gives you ;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5 Lo ! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood ;
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude :
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good. Amen.

JOSEPH HART, 1712-1768,†

405 *If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.*

BEHOLD. a Stranger at the door !
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still :
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely attitude ! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands ;
O matchless kindness ! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a Guest ;
No mortal tongue their joys can tell
With whom He condescends to dwell.

4 Admit Him ere His anger burn,
Lest He depart and ne'er return :
Admit Him, or the hour 's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.

The Church

- 5 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
If Jesus comes, He comes to reign,—
To reign, and with no partial sway ;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.
- 6 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
O may Thy gentle reign increase :
Throw wide the door, each willing mind :
And be His empire all mankind. Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1721-1768

406 *Behold, now is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation.*

- O**NE there is Who loves thee.
Waiting still for thee :
Canst thou yet reject Him ?
None so kind as He !
Do not grieve Him longer.
Come and trust Him now.
He has waited all thy days :
Why waitest thou ?
- 2** Tenderly He woos thee ;
Do not slight His call ;
Though thy sins are many,
He'll forgive them all.
Turn to Him, repenting ;
He will cleanse thee now ;
He is waiting at thy heart :
Why waitest thou ?
- 3** Jesus still is waiting ;
Sinner, why delay ?
To His arms of mercy
Rise, and haste away.
Only come believing
He will save thee now ;
He is waiting at the door :
Why waitest thou ? Amen.

H. C. AYRES, c. 1849

The Gospel Call

407 *This my son was dead and is alive again ; he was lost and is found.*

IN the land of strangers
Whither thou art gone,
Hear a far voice calling
' My son, My son !'

*Welcome, wanderer, welcome,
Welcome back to home ;
Thou hast wandered far away :
Come home, come home !*

2 ' From the land of hunger,
Fainting, famished, lone,
Come to love and gladness,
My son, My son !

3 ' Quit these haunts of riot,
Wasted, woe-begone,
Sick at heart and weary,
My son, My son !

4 ' See the door still open :
Thou art still My own ;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son, My son !

5 ' See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one !
Here is rest and plenty,
My son, My son !

6 ' Thou art friendless, hopeless,
Hopeless and undone ;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son, My son.' Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.
Refrain as in SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS.

The Church

408 *There shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over ninety and nine righteous persons which need no repentance.*

THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold ;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 ' Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee ? '
But the Shepherd made answer, ' This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me :
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep. '

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed ;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through,
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

4 ' Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track ? '
' They were shed for one who had gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back. '
' Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn ? '
' They are pierced to-night by many a thorn. '

5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
' Rejoice, I have found My sheep. '
And the angels echoed around the throne,
' Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own. '
Amen.

ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEPHANE, 1830-1869.

The Gospel Call

409

Come unto Me.

SOFTLY and tenderly Jesus is calling—

Calling for you and for me :

Patiently Jesus is waiting and watching—

Watching for you and for me !

' Come home ! Come home !

Ye who are weary, come home !'

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling—

Calling, O sinner, ' Come home !'

2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading—

Pleading for you and for me ?

Why should we linger and heed not His mercies—

Mercies for you and for me !

3 Time now is fleeting, the moments are passing—

Passing from you and from me ;

Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming—

Coming for you and for me !

4 O for the wonderful love He has promised—

Promised for you and for me !

Though we have sinned He has mercy and

pardon—

Pardon for you and for me !

' Come home ! Come home !

Ye who are weary, come home !'

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling—

Calling, O sinner, ' Come home !' Amen.

WILLIAM J. THOMPSON.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

32 God will I bless all times (Ps. 34).

(O taste and see.)

33 O children, hither do ye come (Ps. 34).

164 Hark, the glad sound !

189-213 Hymns of our Lord's Suffering and Death.

234 One there is above all others.

410-436 Hymns of Penitence and Faith.

458 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord.

532 Come, ye disconsolate.

550-565 Hymns of Discipleship and Consecration.

737 One is kind above all others.

The Christian Life

Penitence and Faith

410 *Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.*

JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come !

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come !

3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come !

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come !

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come !

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come !

7 Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come ! Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871.

Penitence and Faith

411

Her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much.

- W**EARY of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in ;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.
- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land ?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear ?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day ;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall.
' Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.'
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Give me His grace of pardon, and will give.
- 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.
- 7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord ;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward ;
Thine the sharp thorns, so mine the golden crown ;
Mine the life won, through Thine the life laid
down.
- 8 Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe,
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow ;
Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1839-1900.

The Christian Life

412 *He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.*

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto Me and rest ;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast !'
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad ;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water ; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live !'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light ;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun ;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

413 *Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.*

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious.
Till not a spot remains.

Penitence and Faith

- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;
All fullness dwells in Him ;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens, and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine ;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.
- 4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1805-1859.

414

Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.

I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin ;
My soul is dark and guilty.
My heart is dead within :
I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

The Christian Life

2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor ;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store :
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow
And seated on Thy throne ;
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

FREDERICK WHITEFIELD, 1729-1791.

415

I will heal their backsliding.

WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod ;
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn :
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore ;
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

Penitence and Faith

- 4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin ;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare offend Thee more. Amen.

CHARLES W. SLEEV, 170, -1788.

416

That Rock was cleft.

- R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure ;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement-throne ;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1740-1778.†

The Christian Life

417

For Whom I suffered the loss of all things, and count them but refuse, that I may win Christ, and be found in Him.

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past :
Safe into the haven guide ;
O receive my soul at last !

2 Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone ;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed ;
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in Thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name ;
I am all unrighteousness :
False and full of sin I am ;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound ;
Make and keep me pure within :
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

Penitence and Faith

418 *Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.*

NONE other Lamb, none other name,
None other hope in heaven or earth or sea,
None other hiding-place from guilt and shame,
None beside Thee!

2 My faith burns low, my hope burns low;
Only my heart's desire cries out in me
By the deep thunder of its want and woe,
Cries out to Thee.

3 Lord, Thou art life, though I be dead;
Love's fire Thou art, however cold I be:
Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,
Nor home, but Thee. Amen.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830-1894.

419 *Christ Jesus, Who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.*

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine:

Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

The Christian Life

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove ;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. Amen.

RAY PALMER, 1808-1857.

420 *Not by works of righteousness which we have done.*

NOT what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul ;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.

2 Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears,
Can bear my awful load.

3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

4 Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.

5 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak ;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

6 I bless the Christ of God ;
I rest on love divine ;
And, with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1880

Penitence and Faith

421 *But He, when He had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down on the right hand of God.*

NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1749.

422 *I am the good Shepherd ; the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.*

I WAS wandering and weary
When my Saviour came unto me ;
For the ways of sin grew dreary
And the world had ceased to woo me :
And I thought I heard Him say
As He came along His way—
' O foolish souls, come near Me,
My sheep should never fear Me ;
I am the Shepherd true.'

The Christian Life

2 At first I would not hearken
And put off till to-morrow ;
But life began to darken
And I was sick with sorrow ;
And I thought I heard Him say
As He came along His way—
' O foolish souls, come near Me,
My sheep should never fear Me ;
I am the Shepherd true.'

3 At last I stopped to listen,
His voice could not deceive me ;
I saw His kind eyes glisten,
So anxious to relieve me ;
And I thought I heard Him say
As He came along His way—
' O foolish souls, come near Me,
My sheep should never fear Me ;
I am the Shepherd true.'

4 I thought His love would weaken
As more and more He knew me ;
But it burneth like a beacon,
And its light and heat go through me ;
And I ever hear Him say
As He goes along His way—
' O foolish souls, come near Me,
My sheep should never fear Me ;
I am the Shepherd true.' Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.†

423 *O earth, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord.*

GOD calling yet ! shall I not hear ?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear ?
Shall life's sweet passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie ?

2 God calling yet ! shall I not rise ?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay ?
He calls me still ; can I delay ?

Penitence and Faith

- 3 God calling yet ! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock ?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve ?
- 4 God calling yet ! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live ?
I wait, but He does not forsake ;
He calls me still : my heart, awake !
- 5 God calling yet ! I cannot stay ;
My heart I yield without delay ;
Vain world, farewell ! from thee I part ;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697-1769.
Tr. SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER, 1855.
Recast in SABBATH HYMN BOOK, 1858.

424 *The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.*

THERE is a holy sacrifice
Which God in heaven will not despise.
Nay, which is precious in His eyes.—
The contrite heart.

2 That lofty One, before Whose throne
The countless hosts of heaven bow down,
Another dwelling-place will own.—
The contrite heart.

3 The Holy One, the Son of God,
His pardoning love will shed abroad,
And consecrate as His abode
The contrite heart.

4 The Holy Spirit from on high
Will listen to its faintest sigh,
And cheer, and heal, and purify
The contrite heart.

The Christian Life

- 5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee ;
Such as Thou art, I fain would be !
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
The contrite heart. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1780-1871.

425 *Who willeth that men should be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth.*

GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall ;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me ;
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.*

- 2 Even now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God ;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through His blood.
- 3 Love brings the glorious fullness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessèd rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.
- 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go ;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in heaven.
- 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord, our King.

Amen.

MARTHA STOCKTON.

Penitence and Faith

426

He only is my Rock.

- M**Y hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness ;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.
- 2 When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace ;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood ;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.
- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne !
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand. Amen.

EDWARD MOTE, 1797-1874.

427

Being justified freely by His grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

- J**ESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day ;
For who ought to my charge shall lay ?
Fully absolved through these I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

The Christian Life

- 3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.
- 4 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.
- 5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice :
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice :
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness. Amen

NICOLAUS LUDWIG ZINZENDORF, 1700-1760,
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.†

428

He beheld the city, and wept over it.

- L**ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.
- 2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,
- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.
- 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1802-1865.†

Penitence and Faith

429 *To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses,
though we have rebelled against Him.*

- L**ORD, Thy mercy now entreating,
Low before Thy throne we fall ;
Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,
On Thy name we humbly call.
- 2 Sinful thoughts, and words unloving
Rise against us one by one ;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone ;
- 3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee ;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee ;
- 4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent ;
Christian vow and fight unheeded ;
Scarcely a thought to wisdom lent.
- 5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating
We with shame our sins would own ;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.
- 6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children,
Hearken from Thy throne on high ;
Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry. Amen.

MARY ANN SIDBOTHAM, 1833-1913.

430

I am crucified with Christ.

- I** AM coming to the cross ;
I am poor and weak and blind ;
I am counting all but dross ;
I shall full salvation find.
- 2 In the promises I trust ;
Now I feel the blood applied ;
I am prostrate in the dust ;
I with Christ am crucified.

The Christian Life

3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends and time and earthly store ;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for evermore.

4 I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blessèd Lamb of Calvary ;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow ;
Save me, Jesus, save me now. Amen.

WILLIAM McDONALD, 1836-1901.

The fourth verse of this Hymn may be sung as refrain after verses 1-3.

431 *I will arise and go to my father, and will say, 'I have sinned.'*

I WE wandered far away from God ;
Now I'm coming home ;
The paths of sin too long I've trod ;
Lord, I'm coming home.
*Coming home, coming home,
Never more to roam ;
Open wide Thine arms of love,
Lord, I'm coming home.*

2 I've wasted many precious years ;
Now I'm coming home ;
I now repent with bitter tears ;
Lord, I'm coming home.

3 I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord ;
Now I'm coming home ;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word ;
Lord, I'm coming home.

4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore ;
Now I'm coming home ;
My strength renew, my hope restore
Lord, I'm coming home. Amen.

WILLIAM JAMES KIRKPATRICK, 1838-

Pentitence and Faith

432 *Hearken unto the cry and the prayer which Thy servant
prayeth before Thee.*

FATHER, hear Thy children's call :
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame ;
Penitent we breathe Thy name :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Love, that caused us first to be,
Love, that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
Have neglected and delayed :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

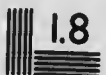
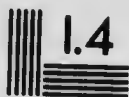
7 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Thou Who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.



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The Christian Life

9 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity :
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836-1896.†

433 *The word of the cross is . . . to us who are being saved
. . . the power of God.*

TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.*

2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon ;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave ;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

Penitence and Faith

4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
Christ Jesus makes thee whole.

Amen.

KATHERINE HANREY, 1834-1911.

434

Have mercy upon me.

DEPTH of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands:
God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus pleads, and loves me still.

5 If I rightly read Thy heart
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

The Christian Life

435 *The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth from all sin.*

I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee.
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord!

Coming now to Thee!

*Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.*

- 2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure ;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.
- 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
- 4 'Tis Jesus Who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
- 5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
- 6 All hail, atoning blood !
All hail, redeeming grace !
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness !

Amen.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1828-

436

Let us return unto the Lord.

COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

Penitence and Faith

- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned ;
The dawn shall bring us light ;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground,
- 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

JOHN MORISON, 1749-1798.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 22 To Thee I lift my soul (Ps. 25).
28 O blessèd is the man (Ps. 32).
36 I waited for the Lord (Ps. 40).
45 After Thy loving-kindness, Lord (Ps. 51).
46 Have mercy, Lord, on me (Ps. 51).
49 O God, give ear unto my cry (Ps. 61).
116 Lord, from depths (Ps. 130).
122 Thou, Lord, by strictest search (Ps. 139).
123 O Lord, Thou hast me searched (Ps. 139).
125 O hear my prayer, Lord (Ps. 143).
138 Father of heaven, Whose love profound.
238 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
475 O Lamb of God, still keep me.
481 Christ, of all my hopes.
490 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.
499-528 Hymns of Trust and Submission.
560 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.
564 O happy day, that fixed my choice.

The Christian Life

Peace and Joy

437 *That we may lead a tranquil and quiet life, in all
godliness and gravity.*

DEAR Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways ;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind ;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O sabbath rest by Galilee !
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love !

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease ;
Take from our souls the strain and stress
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm ;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire ;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm ! Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

Peace and Joy

438 *Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.*

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
 - 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
 - 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
 - 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
 - 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
 - 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.
- Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906.

439 *Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.*

IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

- 2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim:
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

The Christian Life

- 3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen ;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been ;
My hope I cannot measure ;
My path to life is free ;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me. Amen.

ANNA LAFITIA WARING, 1820-1916.

440 *Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father.*

MY God, I thank Thee, Who hast made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light ;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain ;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 For Thou, Who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

Peace and Joy

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store ;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more,—
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast. Amen.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825-1864.

441 *Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered
into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared
for them that love Him.*

MY heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing ;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing,
Now the fruit of Thy hand
No hand of man shall fill ;
For the waters of the earth have failed,
And I am weary still.

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise ;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
And a new song is in my mouth
To long-loved music set ;
' Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet ;

3 ' Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known ;
And the fear that sends me to Thy breast
For what is most my own.'

The Christian Life

I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see ;
But the hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.

- 1 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care ;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away. Amen.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1820-1910.

442 *Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.*

HAPPY are they, they that love God,
Whose hearts have Christ confessed,
Who by His cross have found their life,
And 'neath His yoke their rest.

- 2 Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,
When they together sing ;
And strong the prayers that bow the ear
Of heaven's eternal King.
- 3 Christ to their homes giveth His peace,
And makes their loves His own,
But ah, what tares the evil one
Hath in His garden sown.
- 4 Sad were our lot, evil this earth,
Did not its sorrows prove
The path whereby the sheep may find
The fold of Jesus' love.
- 5 Then shall they know, they that love Him,
How all their pain is good ;
And death itself cannot unbind
Their happy brotherhood. Amen.

CHARLES COFFIN, 1676-1749.
Tr. YATTENDON HYMNAL, No. 34, 1899.

Peace and Joy

443 *Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none
upon earth that I desire beside Thee.*

TO Thee, O dear, dear Saviour,
My spirit turns for rest
My peace is in Thy favour,
My pillow on Thy breast :
Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blessèd Saviour mine.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou Whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies ;
O Thou Whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 My grief is in the dullness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the fullness
Of all Thou wouldst impart ;
My joy is in Thy beauty
Of holiness divine ;
My comfort in the duty
That binds my life in Thine.

4 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above !
O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows,
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL,
1811-1875.

The Christian Life

444 *Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.*

COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet record,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God ;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†

445 *Joy and peace in believing.*

SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings ;
It is the Lord Who rises
With healing in His wings
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new :

Peace and Joy

Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
' Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may ;

3 ' It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through ;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too ;
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed ;
And He Who feeds the raven,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there ;
Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice ;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

446

Happy is the man that findeth Wisdom.

O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days ;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.

The Christian Life

- 4 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase :
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace. Amen.

Ascribed to MICHAEL BRUCE, 1746-1767.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

447

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

- COME, Thou Fount of every blessing !
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 With celestial fervour glowing
Let me sing like those above ;
While my heart, with joy o'erflowing,
Dwells on God's unchanging love.
- 3 Here I raise my Ebenezer ;
Hither by Thy help I'm come :
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God :
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.
- 5 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be !
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
- 6 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. Amen.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1735-1790.†

Peace and Joy

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
- 36 I waited for the Lord (Ps. 40).
- 146 The King of love my Shepherd is.
- 199 In the cross of Christ I glory.
- 233 Rest of the weary.
- 436 Come, let us to the Lord.
- 448 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts.
- 449 Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
- 535 Let Christian faith and hope.
- 564 O happy day, that fixed my choice.
- 611 Children of the heavenly King.

Love and Gratitude

448 *He that cometh to Me shall never hunger ; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.*

JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;
Thou savest those that on Thee call :
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still ;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thine our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,—
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay ;
Make all our moments calm and bright ;
Chase the dark night of sin away ;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

From the Latin, mediaeval.
Tr. RAY PALMER, 1808-1887.

The Christian Life

449 *The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.*

JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast ;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek !

4 But what to those who find ? ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be ;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

From the Latin, mediaeval.
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878.

450 *I will praise Thy name, for Thou hast done wonderful things.*

O JESUS, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found !

2 When once Thou visitest the heart
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

Love and Gratitude

- 3 O Jesus, Light of all below !
Thou Fount of life and fire !
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire,—
- 4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore,
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.
- 5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

From the Latin, mediaeval.
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878.

451

Whom having not seen, ye love.

- J**ESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine ;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.
- 2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me ;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.
 - 3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.
 - 4 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen but not unknown.
 - 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art. Amen.

RAY PALMER, 1808-1887.

The Christian Life

452 *The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

O LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee ?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me !

2 Stronger His love than death or hell ;
Its riches are unsearchable ;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3 God only knows the love of God :
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part !

4 O that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet !
Be this my happy choice :
My only care, delight and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

453 *The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.*

JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare ;
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there :
Thine wholly, Thine alone I am :
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone ;

Love and Gratitude

- O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown :
Strange fires far from my soul remove ;
May every act, word, thought, be love.
- 3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray ;
All pain before Thy presence flies ;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise ;
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.
- 4 In suffering, be Thy love my peace ;
In weakness, be Thy love my power ;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my guide,
And save me, Who for me hast died. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676.
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.

454 *Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.*

- J**ESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call ;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore :
O make me love Thee more and more !
- 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought ;
How can I love Thee as I ought ?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name ?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore :
O make me love Thee more and more !
- 3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought !
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore :
O make me love Thee more and more !

The Christian Life

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song ;
To Thee my heart and soul belong ;
All that I have or am is Thine ;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
O make me love Thee more and more !

Amen.

HENRY COLLINS, 1837 .

455 *I will love Thee, O Lord, my Strength . . . and my
high Tower.*

THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower ;
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown ;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone ;
Thee will I love, till sacred fire
Fill my whole soul with pure desire.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined ;
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind ;
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray ;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way ;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate, with Thy heavenly light.

4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown ;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God ;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod ;
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER, 1624-1677.

Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.†

Love and Gratitude

456 *My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.*

O SAVIOUR, I have nought to plead,
In earth beneath or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need,
And Thy exceeding love.

- 2 The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
The love unbought is all Thine own,
And lasts for evermore. Amen.

JANE CREWDSON, 1809-1863.

457 *Thy name is as ointment poured forth.*

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

The Christian Life

458

Lovest thou Me?

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee ;
' Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?

2 ' I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 ' Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 ' Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 ' Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done ;
Partner of My throne shalt be ;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint ;
Yet I love Thee and adore ;
O for grace to love Thee more ! Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

459

Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.

WHAT shall I do my God to love,
My loving God to praise ?
The length and breadth, and height to prove,
And depth of sovereign grace ?

2 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfined ;
From age to age it never ends ;
It reaches all mankind.

Love and Gratitude

- 3 Throughout the world its breadth is known
Wide as infinity ;
So wide, it never passed by one,
Or it had passed by me.
- 4 My trespass was grown up to heaven ;
But far above the skies,
In Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see thy mercies rise.
- 5 The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell ?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable.
- 6 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take
Possession of Thine own,
My longing heart vouchsafe to make
Thine everlasting throne. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

460 *Then shall I know even as also I am known.*

- W**HEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
- 2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
 - 3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

The Christian Life

4 Even on earth, as through a glass
Darkly, let Thy glory pass ;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet ;
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet ;
Even on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

5 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY MCCHEYSR, 1813-1843.

461

Whom have I in heaven but Thee !

MORE love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee !
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee ;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest ;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best :
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise ;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise ;
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee. Amen.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1818-1878.

Love and Gratitude

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 78 To render thanks (Ps. 62).
90 O thou my soul (Ps. 103).
91 Praise, my soul (Ps. 103).
102 I love the Lord (Ps. 116).
127 O Lord, Thou art my God (Ps. 135).
102 When I survey the wondrous cross.
462 Thou hidden love of God.
465 O Love that wilt not let me go.
476 Saviour, Thy dying love.

Aspiration and Prayer

462

My soul followeth hard after Thee.

THOU hidden Love of God, Whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose ;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest till it finds rest in Thee.

- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove ;
And fain I would ; but, though my will
Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove.
Yet hindrances strew all the way ;
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.
- 3 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee ;
Yet, while I seek but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend ?
- 4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share ?
Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone.
The Lord of every motion there ;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

The Christian Life

5 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care ;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there ;
Make me Thy dutious child, that I
Ceaseless may 'Abba, Father' cry.

6 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call ;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
'I am by Love, thy God, thy All !'
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697-1769.
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.

463 *I will love him, and will manifest Myself unto him.*

LOVE Divine, all loves excellung,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down.
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion ;
Pure, unbounded love Thou art ;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, Almighty to deliver ;
Let us all Thy grace receive ;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation ;
Pure and spotless let us be ;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee,

Aspiration and Prayer

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

464 *Then came she and worshipped Him, saying, Lord,
help me.*

O HELP us, Lord, each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give ;
Help us in thought and word and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more I

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, Jesus, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee ;
O help us so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791-1868.

465 *In Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily,
And ye are complete in Him.*

O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee ;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee ;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

The Christian Life

- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee ;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee ;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be. Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906.

466 *Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.*

- J**ESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear ;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear :
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- 2 From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- 3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- 4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !

Aspiration and Prayer

- 5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In our times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- 6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgement day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay :
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord ! Amen.

JAMES JOHN CUMMINS, 1795-1867.

467

My soul thirsteth for Thee.

- M**Y spirit longs for Thee
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so Divine a Guest.
- 2 Of so Divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest,
Unless it come from Thee.
- 3 Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around ;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.
- 4 No rest is to be found
But in Thy blessèd love :
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above ! Amen.

JOHN BYRON, 1691-1763.†

468

Perfect love casteth out fear.

- O** LOVE that casts out fear,
O love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

The Christian Life

- 2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go ;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.
- 3 Great love of God, come in ;
Wellspring of heavenly peace,
Thou living water, come,
Spring up, and never cease.
- 4 Love of the living God,
Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

469 *Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God : and such we are.*

BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God !

- 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when He came,
Even God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess ;
But higher we shall rise ;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes :
- 4 Our souls, we know, when He appears,
Shall bear His image bright ;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure ;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

Aspiration and Prayer

470

My soul thirsteth for God.

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song would be,
' Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee ! '

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness 'be over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven ;
All that Thou send'st to me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
' Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee ! ' Amen.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1805-1848.

The Christian Life

471 *Remember me, O Lord, with the favour Thou bearest
unto Thy people : O visit me with Thy salvation.*

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free,—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing ;
Let some drops descend on me,
Even me.

*Even me, even me,
Let some drops descend on me.*

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be !
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee,
For I'm longing for Thy favour ;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call I, c.
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see ;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee ?
Has the world my heart been keeping ?
O forgive and rescue me,
Even me.

6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me. Amen.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1835-1919.

Aspiration and Prayer

472

When I awake, I am still with Thee.

- S**TILL with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be ;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee ;
- 2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer ;
- 3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart ;
- 4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind ;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find ;
- 5 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.
- 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be ;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee. Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823-1864.

473

Create in me a clean heart, O God.

- O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free ;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me ;
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ would speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone :

The Christian Life

- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean ;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within :
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine !
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

474 *Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation.*

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !

- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word ?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still !
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

Aspiration and Prayer

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.

475

Your life is hid with Christ in God.

O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side ;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me,
What lusts and fears within !
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure ;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure :
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe ;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face ;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace :
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1802-1884.

476

The Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.

SAVIOUR, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee :

The Christian Life

In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2 O'er the blest mercy seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee :
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee ;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee. Amen.

SYLVANUS DRYDEN PRELPS, 1816-1895.

477

A little while.

O FOR the peace which floweth as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom and smile !
O for the faith to grasp heaven's bright 'for
ever',
Amid the shadows of earth's 'little while' :

Aspiration and Prayer

- 2 A little while for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong ;
A little while, to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest
song ;
- 3 A little while, the earthen pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains fed ;
Then the cool lip its thirst for ever slaking
Beside the fullness of the fountain-head ;
- 4 A little while, to keep the oil from failing ;
A little while, faith's flickering lamp to trim ;
And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps
hailing,
To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.
- 5 And He Who is Himself the gift and giver,
The future glory and the present smile,
With the bright promise of the glad 'for ever'
Will light the shadows of the 'little while'.

Amen.

JANE FOX CREWDSON, 1809-1863.

478 *We thus judge . . . that He died for all, that they who live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him who died for them and rose again.*

O THE bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
'All of self, and none of Thee !'

- 2 Yet He found me ; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray, 'Forgive them, Father !'
And my wistful heart said faintly,
'Some of self, and some of Thee !'

The Christian Life

- 3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
'Less of self, and more of Thee!'
- 4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication,
'None of self, and all of Thee!' Amen.
- THEODORE MOSER, 1830-

479

I will . . . manifest Myself to him.

- S**ON of Man, to Thee I cry:
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry:
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry:
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 4 Lord of Glory, God Most High,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me now to do Thy will;
Then Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me. Amen.

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848.

Adapted in COOKE AND DENTON'S HYMNAL, 1853.

Aspiration and Prayer

480

Without Me ye can do nothing.

I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord ;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

*I need Thee, O I need Thee ;
Every hour I need Thee ;
O bless me now, my Saviour !
I come to Thee.*

2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by ;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour ;
Teach me Thy will ;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil. Amen.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS, 1835-1918.
Refrain added.

481

To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.

CHRI^ST, of all my hopes the ground,
Christ, the spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 Let Thy love my heart inflame ;
Keep Thy fear before my sight ;
Be Thy praise my highest aim ;
Be Thy smile my chief delight.

3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fullness give ;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove in Christ to live.

The Christian Life

1 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound ;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.

2 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky ;
Having known it Christ to live,
Let me know it gain to die. Amen.

RALPH WARDLAW, 1770-1833.

482 *Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.*

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God ;
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King :

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be ;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866, and others.

483

We are Thine.

I AM Thine, O Lord ; I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me ;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

*Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessèd Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died :*

*Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.*

Aspiration and Prayer

- 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine ;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.
- 3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.
- 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea ;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
Till I rest in peace with Thee. Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

484 *Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.*

- O** THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart ;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee ;
O let my strength be as my day ;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 If for Thy sake upon my name
Shame and reproach shall be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame ;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 When worn with pain, disease, and grief
This feeble body see ;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;
Good Lord, remember me.

The Christian Life

- 6 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 7 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
Good Lord, remember me. Amen.

THOMAS HAWKES, 1732-1820.

Adapted in THOMAS COTTERILL'S SELECTION, 1819.

485 *Cast me not away from Thy presence . . . restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation.*

- T**HROW away Thy rod,
Throw away Thy wrath ;
O my God,
Take the gentle path.
- 2 For my heart's desire
Unto Thine is bent ;
I aspire
To a full consent.
- 3 Though I fail, I weep ;
Though I halt in paece,
Yet I creep
To the throne of grace.
- 4 Then let wrath remove ;
Love will do the deed ;
For with love
Stony hearts will bleed.
- 5 Love is swift of foot ;
Love 's a man of war,
And can shoot,
And can hit from far.
- 6 Who can 'scape his bow ?
That which wrought on Thee,
Brought Thee low,
Needs must work on me.

Aspiration and Prayer

7 Throw away Thy rod ;
Though man frailties hath,
Thou art God ;
Throw away Thy wrath. Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1533-1633.

486 *The God of peace . . . make you partakers in every good work to do His will.*

FATHER of peace, and God of love,
We own Thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When by His sacred blood
Confirmed and sealed for evermore
The eternal covenant stood.

3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to Thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep Thy precepts still ;

4 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751,
and WILLIAM CAMERON, 1751-1811.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

487

The hour of prayer.

MY God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The hour of prayer ?

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that hour of solemn eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

The Christian Life

- 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed ;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven ;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.
- 5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear ;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay ;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.
- 6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871.

488 *I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling
of God in Christ Jesus.*

SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer ;
All we hope to be ;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee :
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die ;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

Aspiration and Prayer

3 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God,
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

4 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal,
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903.
Later text.

489

Purifying their hearts with.

ONE thing I of the Lord desire,
For all my way hat. miry been :
Be it by water or by fire,
O make me clean !

2 If clearer vision Thou impart,
Grateful and glad my soul shall be ;
But yet to have a purer heart
Is more to me.

3 Yea, only as the heart is clean
May larger vision yet be mine,
For mirrored in its depths are seen
The things divine.

4 I watch to shun the miry way,
And stanch the spring of guilty thought :
But, watch and wrestle as I may,
Pure I am not.

The Christian Life

- 5 So, wash 'Thou me without, within ;
Or purge with fire, if that must be :
No matter how, if only sin
Die out in me. Amen.

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1824-1908.

490 *Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace,*

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer :
There humbly fall before His feet.
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea.
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee.
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed.
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love ! to bleed and die.
To bear the cross and shame.
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

491

Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.

JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

Aspiration and Prayer

- 2 Pardon our offences ;
Loose our captive chains ;
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains ;
- 3 Give us holy freedom ;
Fill our hearts with love ;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above ;
- 4 Lead us on our journey ;
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

GEORGE RUNDLE PRYNNE, 1818-1903.

492 *The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar, it shall not go out.*

O THOU Who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

- 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With incxtinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee :
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me ;
- 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

The Christian Life

493

Lord, teach us to pray.

- P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed ;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try :
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways ;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, ' Behold, he prays.'
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death :
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O Thou by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod :
Lord, teach us how to pray. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

494

*In nothing be anxious ; but in everything by prayer
and supplication . . . let your requests be made known
unto God.*

WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear !
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer !
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer !

Aspiration and Prayer

2 Have we trials and temptations ?
Is there trouble anywhere ?
We should never be discouraged ;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share ?
Jesus knows our every weakness ;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care ?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee ?
Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee ;
Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1820-1856.

495 *Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.*

PASS me not. O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry ;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
*Saviour ! Saviour !
Hear my humble cry ;
While on others Thou art calling.
Do not pass me by.*

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief ;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face ;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

The Christian Life

- 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me ;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee ?
Whom in heaven but Thee ? Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

496 *Evening, and morning, and at noon will I pray, and
He shall hear my voice.*

'TIS the blessèd hour of prayer, when our
hearts lowly bend,
And we gather to Jesus, our Saviour and Friend !
If we come to Him in faith, His protection to
share,
What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be
there !

*Blessèd hour of prayer, blessèd hour of
prayer,
What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to
be there !*

- 2 'Tis the blessèd hour of prayer, when the Saviour
draws near,
With tender compassion His people to hear ;
When He tells us we may cast at His feet every
care ;
What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be
there !
- 3 'Tis the blessèd hour of prayer, when the tempted
and tried,
To the Saviour Who loves them their sorrows
confide ;
With a sympathizing heart He removes every care ;
What a balm for the weary. O how sweet to be
there !
- 4 'Tis the blessèd hour of prayer, if we firmly believe
That the blessing we ask for we'll surely receive ;
In the fullness of delight we shall lose every care ;
What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be
there ! Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

Aspiration and Prayer

497 *Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do.*

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King ;
Large petitions with thee bring ;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin :
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest ;
Take possession of my breast ;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer,
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON. 1725-1807.

498 *I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat.*

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet,
The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend :
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

The Christian Life

- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

HUGH STOWELL, 1799-1863.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 37 As pants the hart (Ps. 42).
52 Lord, Thee, my God (Ps. 63).
53 O God, Thou art my God (Ps. 65).
62 Thou with Thy counsel (Ps. 73).
116 Lord, from the depths (Ps. 130).
125 O Lord, my prayer hear (Ps. 143).
152 Lord of all being.
236 When the weary, seeking rest,
270 Breathe on me, Breath of God.
276 Spirit of God, descend.
284 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.
326 Revive Thy work, O God.
419 My faith looks up to Thee.

Trust and Submission

499 *Be ye followers of God, as dear children.*

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart :
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art ;
Make me as a weanèd child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

- 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide
Let me as a child receive ;
What to-morrow may betide
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave :
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care ;
Why should I the burden bear ?

Trust and Submission

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone ;
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

500 *In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths.*

IF thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days ;
And bear thee through the evil days ;
Who trust in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that nought can move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs ?
What can it help if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies ?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-discerning love hath sent ;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him Who chose us for His own.

The Christian Life

- 4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving ;
 So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word,—though undeserving.
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee ;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed. Amen.

GEORGE NEUMARK, 1621-1681.
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1879.

501 *The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to usward.*

- O** WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.
- 2 Keen was the trial once,
 Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
 Christ's sufferings shared below.
- 3 Bright is their glory now,
 Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
 They rest in perfect love.
- 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
 Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
 May be our portion here :
- 5 Enough, if Thou at last
 The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
 Where saints and angels live. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

502 *Trust we have through Christ to Godward.*

- I** AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I Trusting only Thee ;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
 Great and free.

Trust and Submission

- 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon ;
At Thy feet I bow,
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.
- 3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood ;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.
- 4 I am trusting Thee to guide me ;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.
- 5 I am trusting Thee for power ;
Thine can never fail ;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.
- 6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus ;
Never let me fall ;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all. Amen.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1871

503

My times are in Thy hand.

MY times are in Thy hand ;
My God, I wish them there,
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

- 2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.
- 3 My times are in Thy hand ;
Why should I doubt or fear ?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

The Christian Life

- 4 My times are in Thy hand ;
I'll always trust in Thee ;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
I shall for ever be. Amen.

WILLIAM FREEMAN LLOYD, 1791-1853.

504

Thy will be done.

- M**Y God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
'Thy will be done.'
- 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
'Thy will be done.'
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
'Thy will be done.'
- 4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;
I only yield Thee what was Thine,
'Thy will be done.'
- 5 Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
'Thy will be done.'
- 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest :
Thy will be done.
- 7 Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine ; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
'Thy will be done.'

Trust and Submission

8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
 'Thy will be done.' Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871.

505 *I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil.*

I DO not ask, O Lord, that life may be
 A pleasant road ;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
 Aught of its load ;

2 I do not ask that flowers should always spring
 Beneath my feet ;
I know too well the poison and the sting
 Of things too sweet.

3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead :
 Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter, and though heart
 should bleed,
 Through peace to light.

4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
 Full radiance here ;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
 Without a fear.

5 I do not ask my cross to understand,
 My way to see :
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
 And follow Thee.

6 Joy is like restless day, but peace divine
 Like quiet night ;
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine
 Through peace to light. Amen.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825-1864.

The Christian Life

506

Not my will, but Thine, be done.

- T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be !
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot ;
I would not if I might :
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine ; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill
As best to Thee may seem ;
Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 6 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small ;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength.
My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

507

He hath made with me an everlasting covenant.

- M**Y God, the covenant of Thy love
Abides for ever sure,
And in its matchless grace I feel
My happiness secure.
- 2 Since Thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become,
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven my final home,—

Trust and Submission

3 I welcome all Thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love ;
And, when I know not what Thou dost,
I wait the light above.

4 Thy covenant, in the darkest gloom,
Shall heavenly rays impart,
Which, when my eyelids close in death,
Shall warm my chilling heart. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.

508

Lord, save us : we perish !

OUT on life's dark heaving ocean,
Winds and waves around us rave ;
In the tempest's wild commotion,
Friend of sinners, shield and save.
Vain are all our weak endeavours ;
Thou our Guide and Helper be ;
Star of hope, in danger cheer us ;
Help can only come from Thee.

2 When the storms of fierce temptation
Wildly sweep across our way,
And the night of fear and sorrow
Quenches every starry ray,
Let Thy presence, great Redeemer,
Banish all our guilty fear,
And the joy of Thy salvation
Every fainting spirit cheer.

3 When the mists of doubt and passion
Hide the reefs and shoals from sight,
God of love, protect and save us ;
Be our Refuge and our Light ;
Be our sure unerring Pilot ;
Guide us safely to the shore,
Where the waves of sin and sorrow
Beat upon the soul no more. Amen.

EDWARD HARTLEY DEWART, 1828-1903.

The Christian Life

509 *That which they have need of . . . let it be given them day by day without fail.*

DAY by day the manna fell ;
O to learn this lesson well !
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

2 ' Day by day,' the promise reads.
Daily strength for daily needs ·
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Thou my daily task shalt give ;
Day by day to Thee I live :
So shall added years fulfil,
Not my own, my Father's will.

4 O to live exempt from care,
By the energy of prayer ;
Strong in faith, with mind subdued,
Yet glate with gratitude. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1789-1855.

510 *Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.*

LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us through good report and ill
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
' Father, Thy will be done !'

Trust and Submission

- 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.
- 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven! Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1852-1862.

511

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.

JESUS, I will trust Thee,
Trust Thee with my soul,
Guilty, lost, and helpless ;
Thou canst make me whole.
There is none in heaven
Or on earth like Thee ;
Thou hast died for sinners—
Therefore, Lord, for me.

- 2 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Name of matchless worth.
Spoken by the angel
At Thy wondrous birth,
Written, and for ever,
On Thy cross of shame :
Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that name.
- 3 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days :
Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face,
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

The Christian Life

4 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt ;
Whosoever cometh
Thou wilt not cast out.
Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood ;
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God. Amen.

MARY JANE WALKER, ?-1878.

512 *Be patient therefore, brethren, until the coming of the Lord.*

BE still, my soul : the Lord is on thy side ;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain ;
Leave to thy God to order and provide ;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul : thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2 Be still, my soul : thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake ;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul : the waves and winds still know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3 Be still, my soul : when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul : thy Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes away.

4 Be still, my soul : the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul : when change and tears are
past,
All safe and blessèd we shall meet at last. Amen.

KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL, 1697- ? .
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1813-1897.

Trust and Submission

513

Lord, increase our faith.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by many a foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe ;

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its God :

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without ;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt ;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste even now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home. Amen.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST, 1796-1877.

514

Be not anxious, therefore, for the morrow.

LORD, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray ;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

2 Let me both diligently work
And duly pray ;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

The Christian Life

- 3 Let me be slow to do my will,
 Prompt to obey ;
 Help me to sacrifice myself,
 Just for to-day.
- 4 Let me no wrong or idle word
 Unthinking say ;
 Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
 Just for to-day.
- 5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
 In season gay :
 Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
 Just for to-day.
- 6 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs,
 I do not pray ;
 But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
 Just for to-day. Amen.

S. M. N.

515 *Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.*

- O** LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best !
- 2 How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden, wild alarms ;
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy almighty arms !
 - 3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
Even while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, Who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear !

Trust and Submission

- 4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers ;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will
And taste, before Him lying still,
Even in affliction, peace. Amen.

JOSEPH ASTICE, 1808-1836.

516

*Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also in Him,
and He shall bring it to pass.*

- C**OMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.
- 2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.
- 3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on ;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care ;
To Him commend thy cause, His ear
Attends the softest prayer.
- 5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father ! Thy ceaseless love
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676.
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.

517

*Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain
thee.*

- G**IVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismayed ;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.

The Christian Life

- 2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way ;
Wait thou His time ; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command ;
So shalt thou, wondering, own His way ;
How wise, how strong His hand !
- 4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord ;
Our hearts are known to Thee ;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.
- 5 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1670.
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791.

518 *The Lord shall give thee rest from thy sorrow.*

- O** LET him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
- 2 Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.
- 3 God will never leave thee ;
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains th^t grieve thee.
Sees thy cares and woes.
- 4 If in grief thou languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

Trust and Submission

- 5 All thy woe and sadness
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
- 6 When thy gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns thee with His favour,
Fills thee with His love. Amen.

HENRICH SIGMUND OSWALD, 1751-1834.
Tr. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1822-1897.

519 *He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out : . . . He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him.*

HE leadeth me : O blessèd thought !
O words with heavenly comfort fraught !
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me,

*He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !
By His own hand He leadeth me !
His faithful follower I would be,
Far by His hand He leadeth me !*

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory 's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Amen.

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE, 1834—
Lines 3 and 4 of refrain added.

The Christian Life

520 *Neither death nor life . . . nor things present nor things to come . . . shall be able to separate us from the love of God.*

I KNOW not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that I shall not be
His mercy underlie.

2 And if my heart and flesh should weak
To bear an untried part,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and repair.

3 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar ;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air ;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

5 And Thou, O Lord, by Whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee. Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

521

Trust in Him at all times.

SIMPLY trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way,
Even when my faith is small ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

*Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by ;
Trusting Him whate'er befall ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.*

Trust and Submission

- 2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine ;
While He leads I cannot fall ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 3 Singing, if my way be clear ;
Praying, if the path be drear ;
If in danger, for Him call ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 4 Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all. Amen.

Ascribed to E. P. STILES.

522 *Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life or by death.*

- L**ORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live ;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey ;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To welcome endless day ?
 - 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before ;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.
 - 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be !
 - 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

The Christian Life

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him. Amen.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1615-1691.†

523 *My strong Rock, for a house of defence.*

O SAFE to the Rock that is higher than I
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would
fly ;

So sinful, so weary. Thine, Thine would I be ;
Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

*Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee—
Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.*

2 In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its power,
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my woe !
How often when trials like sea-billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul !
Amen.

WILLIAM ORCOTT CUSHING, 1823-1903.

524 *Nevertheless I am continually with Thee.*

O THOU, by long experience tried.
Near Whom no grief can long abide,
My Lord ! how full of sweet content
I pass my years of banishment.

2 All scenes alike engaging prove
To souls impressed with sacred love :
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in Thee,
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

Trust and Submission

- 3 To me remains nor place nor time :
My country is in every clime :
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.
- 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none ;
But with our God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800.
FROM JEANNE MARIE GUYON, 1648-1771.

525

I will give you rest.

JESUS, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

Here I gaze and gaze upon Thee,
As Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming image
Thou hast made me whole.

*Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art.
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.*

- 2 O how great Thy loving-kindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea :
O how marvellous Thy goodness
Lavished all on me !
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise,
And have made it mine.
- 3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart,

The Christian Life

Satisfies its deepest longing,
Meets, supplies my every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings :
Thine is love indeed.

4 Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee ;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Though earth's shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Let Thy glory e'er shine on me,
Fill me with Thy grace. Amen.

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT, 1876.

526 *On Whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing,
ye rejoice.*

O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean :
Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee.

2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee ?

3 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside ;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee !

4 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall ;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While, as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
Saviour, I cling to Thee ? Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871.

Trust and Submission

527 *I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand.*

HOLD Thou my hand ! so weak I am, and
helpless,

I dare not take one step without Thine aid :
Hold Thou my hand ! for then, O loving Saviour,
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

2 Hold Thou my hand ! and closer, closer draw me
To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all :
Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should wander ;
And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.

3 Hold Thou my hand ! the way is dark before me
Without the sunlight of Thy face divine ;
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are
mine !

4 Hold Thou my hand ! that when I reach the
margin
Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,
A heavenly light may flash along its waters,
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.
Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

528 *The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk
in them.*

O GOD, not only in distress,
In pain and want and weariness,
Thy tender Spirit stoops to bless,
Thy will is done.

2 But oftener on the wings of peace,
And dart about with tenderness,
Thou comest, and all troubles cease :
Thy will is done.

3 In youthful days, when joys increase,
In light, in hope, in happiness,
In quiet times of trustful peace
Thy will is done.

The Christian Life

4 And when the burdened heart can bring
Its sorrows to Thy feet, and cling
Till hope surpasses sorrowing,
Thy will is done.

5 Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just ;
And we, frail creatures of the dust,
Through good or ill, can only trust,
Thy will is done. Amen.

FREDERIC SMITH, 1849-1914.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 31 Through all the changing scenes of life (Ps. 34).
76 Call Jehovah thy salvation (Ps. 91).
77 The man who once has found abode (Ps. 91).
108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
154 God moves in a mysterious way.
534 Hast thou not known.
535 Let Christian faith and hope dispel.
560 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.
572 Father, I know that all my life.
598 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace.
600 Lead, kindly Light.

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

529 *The Lord is . . . my fortress and my deliverer, my
God, my strength, in Whom I will trust.*

WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power ?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field ?
Why must I either flee or yield,
Since Jesus is my mighty shield ?

3 When creature-comforts fade and die,
Worldlings may weep, but why should I ?
Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

4 Though all the flocks and herds were dead,
My soul a famine need not dread,
For Jesus is my living bread.

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

- 5 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied ;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.
- 6 Though sin would fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.
- 7 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.
- 8 Against me earth and hell combine ;
But on my side is power divine ;
Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807.

530 *Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.*

- F**EAR not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow ;
Dread not his rage and power :
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.
- 2 Be of good cheer ; your cause belongs
To Him Who can avenge your wrongs ;
Leave it to Him, our Lord :
Though hidden yet from all our eyes,
He sees the Gideon who shall rise
To save us and His word.
- 3 As true as God's own word is true,
Nor earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown ;
God is with us, we are His own ;
Our victory cannot fail.

The Christian Life

4 Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer ;
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,
Fight for us once again ;
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end. Amen. Amen.

Ascribed to JOHANN MICHAEL ALTENBURG, 1584-1640.
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1820-1878.

531 *Fear thou not, for I am with thee ; be not dismayed,
for I am thy God.*

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word !
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge hath fled ?

2 ' Fear not, I am with thee ; O be not dismayed !
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid ;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand,
Upheld by My righteous omnipotent hand.

3 ' When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow ;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 ' When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply :
The flames shall not hurt thee ; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 ' The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not—I will not desert to His foes ;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to
shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake !'

Amen.

' K ' in RIPPOON'S SELECTION. 1787.†

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

532

I will not leave you comfortless.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel :
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
anguish ;
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure !
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life ; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above :
Come to the feast of love ; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.
Amen.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852,†
and THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872.

533

*Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men,
be strong.*

COURAGE, brother ! do not stumble,
Though thy path is dark as night ;
There 's a star to guide the humble :
'Trust in God, and do the right.'
Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely ; strong or weary,
Trust in God, and do the right.

2 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light !
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight ;
Cease from man, and look above thee :
Trust in God, and do the right.

The Christian Life

3 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
Trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
'Trust in God, and do the right.' Amen.

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1812-1872.†

534 *They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength.*

HAST thou not known, hast thou not heard
That firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of Him
Who formed the earth and sky?

2 Art thou afraid His power shall fail
When comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary or decay?

3 Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands,
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.

4 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

5 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

6 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine,
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

- 7 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar—
Their wings are faith and love—
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

535 *If God be for us, who can be against us?*

LET Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe ;
The Lord Almighty is our Friend,
And who can prove a foe ?

2 The Saviour died, but rose again
Triumphant from the grave :
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
Omnipotent to save.

3 Who then can e'er divide us more
From Jesus and His love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
The earth to heaven above ?

4 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
And days of darkness fall ;
Through Him all dangers we'll defy,
And more than conquer all.

5 Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway
Can e'er efface us from His heart,
Or make His love decay.

6 Each future period that will bless
As it has blessed the past ;
He loved us from the first of time,
He loved us to the last. Amen.

ANON. and JOHN LOGAN, 1748-1788.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

The Christian Life

536

Thou art near, O Lord.

GOD is near thee, therefore cheer thee,
Sad soul !
He'll defend thee when around thee
Billows roll,—
When around thee billows roll.

2 Calm thy sadness, look in gladness
On high !
Faint and weary, pilgrim, cheer thee,
Help is nigh !
Pilgrim, cheer thee, help is nigh.

3 Mark the sea-bird wildly wheeling
Through the skies !
God defends him, God attends him.
When he cries,—
God attends him when he cries.

4 God is near thee, therefore cheer thee,
Sad soul !
He'll defend thee when around thee
Billows roll,—
When around thee billows roll. Amen.

CURWEN'S STANDARD COURSE, 1860.

537

Fight the good fight of faith.

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go !
Fight the fight, though worn with strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go !
Join the war, and face the foe ;
Faint not ! much doth yet remain,
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Shrink not, Christians ! will ye yield ?
Will ye quit the painful field ?
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

- 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March, in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye ;
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fears your course impede ;
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 6 Onward then to battle move ;
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go ! Amen.

HERBY KIRKE WHITE, 1785-1860,
and others.

538

*Be strong and of a good courage . . . and the Lord, He
it is that doth go before thee.*

ONWARD ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before,
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go,

*Onward ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.*

- 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

The Christian Life

- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God :
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people !
Join our happy throng ;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song,
' Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King !'
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing. Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

539

War the good warfare.

- W**E march, we march to victory
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.
- 2 We come in the might of the Lord of light,
In reverent train to meet Him ;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him.
*We march, we march to victory with the cross of the
Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky, and
His holy arm spread o'er us.*

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

- 3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the cross of Calvary,
Our watchword the Incarnation.
- 4 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion ;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
- 5 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us. Amen

GERARD MOULTRE, 1821-1881

540 *I am Jehovah thy God . . . Who leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.*

LEAD on, O King Eternal ;
The day of march has come ;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home ;
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong ;
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle-song.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace ;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal :
We follow, not with fears ;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears :

The Christian Life

Thy cross is lifted o'er us ;
We journey in its light ;
The crown awaits the conquest ;
Lead on, O God of might. Amen.

ERNEST WARBURTON SHURTLEFF, 1862-

541

A good soldier of Jesus Christ.

STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross ;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss :
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus ;
The trumpet-call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day :
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes ;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus ;
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer ;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus ;
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song :

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1818-1888.

542

God is our refuge and strength.

- A** SAFE stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon ;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell ;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour ;
On earth is not his fellow.
- 2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden ;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye Who is this same ?
Christ Jesus is His name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son ;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.
- 3 And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore ;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit ;
For why ? his doom is writ ;
A word shall quickly slay him.
- 4 God's word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger -
But, spite of hell, shall have its course ;
'Tis written by His finger.

The Christian Life

And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small ;
These things shall vanish all ;
The city of God remaineth. Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546.
Tr. THOMAS CARLYLE, 1795-1881.

543 *They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony ; and they loved not their lives unto the death.*

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain ;
His blood-red banner streams afar :
Who follows in His train ?

2 Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong :
Who follows in his train ?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel :
Who follows in their train ?

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

- 7 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain :
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826.

544 *Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.*

- F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might ;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right ;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace ;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face.
Life with its way before us lies ;
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside ; upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide ;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear ; His arms are near ;
He changeth not, and thou art dear ;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL,
1811-1875.

545 *Contend earnestly for the faith which was once for all
delivered unto the saints.*

- F**AITH of our fathers ! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword ;
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
Whene'er we hear that glorious word—
Faith of our fathers, holy faith !
We will be true to thee till death.

The Christian Life

- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free ;
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for thee !
Faith of our fathers, holy faith !
We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our fathers ! God's great power
Shall soon all nations win for thee ;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith !
We will be true to thee till death.
- 4 Faith of our fathers ! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith !
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.†

546 *Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil.*

- S**OLDIERS of Christ ! arise
And put your armour on !
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son ;
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power :
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
 - 3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take, to arm you for the fight
The panoply of God.
 - 4 To keep your armour bright
Attend with constant care.
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

5 From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day :—

6 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.¹

547 *Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.*

CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away ;
Thou art in the midst of foes ;
Watch and pray.

2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours ;
Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on ;
Wear it ever, night and day ;
Ambushed lies the evil one ;
Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame ;
Still they mark each warrior's way ;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
' Watch and pray.'

5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey ;
Hide within thy heart His word,
' Watch and pray.'

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day ;
Pray, that help may be sent down ;
Watch and pray. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1877.⁴

The Christian Life

548

Thou desirest truth in the inward parts.

O GOD of truth, Whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on Thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

- 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth.
- 3 We fight for truth, we fight for God,—
Poor slaves of lies and sin !
He who would fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within.
- 4 Then, God of truth, for Whom we long,
Thou Who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.
- 5 Still smite ; still burn ; till naught is left
But God's own truth and love ;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
Rest on us from above.
- 6 Yea, come : then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee. Amen.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1823-1896.

549

*Be ye not afraid of them : remember the Lord, which
is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren.*

SOLDIERS of the cross, arise !
Gird you with your armour bright ;
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky ;
Let it float there wide unfurled ;
Bear it onward ; lift it high.

Courage, Conflict, and Victory

- 3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray ;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.
- 5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease ;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless ; seek the strayed ;
Comfort troubles ; banish grief ;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword.
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 13 O God, my strength and fortitude (Ps. 18).
24 The Lord's my light (Ps. 27).
25 God is my strong salvation (Ps. 27).
41 God is our refuge and our strength (Ps. 46).
112 Now Israel may say (Ps. 124).
294 Lord of our life.
306 The saints of God.
310 For all the saints.
312 Give me the wings of faith.
389 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass.
501 O what if we are Christ's.
551 Who is on the Lord's side ?

The Christian Life

Discipleship and Consecration

550 *He died for all, that they which live should no longer live unto themselves but unto Him Who for their sakes died and rose again.*

THY life was given for me,
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
That I might ransomed be
And quickened from the dead ;
Thy life was given for me ;
What have I given for Thee ?

2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know ;
Long years were spent for me ;
Have I spent one for Thee ?

3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone ;
Yea, all was left for me ;
Have I left aught for Thee ?

4 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell ;
Thou sufferedst all for me ;
What have I borne for Thee ?

5 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love ;

Discipleship and Consecration

Great gifts Thou broughtest me ;
What have I brought to Thee ?

6 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent ;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent ;
Thou gav'st Thyself for me ;
I give myself to Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1879.
Recast in CHURCH HYMNS.

551

Who is on the Lord's side ?

WHO is on the Lord's side ?
Who will serve the King ?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring ?
Who will leave the world's side ?
Who will face the foe ?
Who is on the Lord's side ?
Who for Him will go ?
By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior-psalm,
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died ;
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

The Christian Life

- 3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free,
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow,
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure,
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band,
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold :
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold,
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1870.

Discipleship and Consecration

552 *They first gave their own selves to the Lord, and unto us by the will of God.*

- T**AKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee ;
Take my moments and my days ;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love ;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King ;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold ;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine ;
It shall be no longer mine ;
Take my heart, it is Thine own ;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store ;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee. Amen.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1736-1830.

553

Follow Me.

- J**ESUS calls us ; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, ' Christian, follow Me ' ;
- 2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.



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The Christian Life

- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, ' Christian, love Me more.'
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
' Christian, love Me more than these.'
- 5 Jesus calls us : by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

554 *If any man serve Me, let him follow Me ; and where I am, there shall also My servant be.*

- O** JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend :
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel Thee near me :
The world is ever near ;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear :
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will ;

Discipleship and Consecration

- O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control ;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.
- 1 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be ;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.
- 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own ;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end ;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend. Amen.

JOHN ERNEST BODE, 1816-1874.

555 *My sheep . . . shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of My hand.*

THINE for ever ! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above ;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever ! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest !
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

3 Thine for ever ! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife ;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

The Christian Life

- 4 Thine for ever ! Shepherd, keep
These, Thy frail and trembling sheep ;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever ! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Led by Thee from earth to heaven. Amen.

MARY FAWLER MAUDE, 1819-1913.

556

Whose I am, and Whom I serve.

- J**ESUS, Master, Whose I am,
Purchased Thine alone to be
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me,
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.
- 2 Other lords have long held sway ;
Now, Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer :
Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?
Nothing else my joy can be.
- 3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine :
Keep me faithful, keep me near ;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
C Thou my All in all.
- 4 Jesus, Master, Whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All Thy bidding to fulfil.
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.
- 5 Lord, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring ;

Discipleship and Consecration

Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King,
Thou an honour art to me ;
Let me be a praise to Thee.

- 6 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all ?
As Thou wilt ! I would not choose ;
Only let me hear Thy call.
Jesus, let me always be,
In Thy service glad and free. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1879.

557 *My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.*

WHEN Thy soldiers take their swords,
When they speak the solemn words,
When they kneel before Thee here,
Feeling Thee, their Father, near,—
These Thy children, Lord, defend ;
To their help Thy Spirit send.

- 2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-ery,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might,—
These Thy children, Lord, defend ;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

- 3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride,—
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend ;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

- 4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts,
When their first warm faith departs, --
These Thy children, Lord, defend,
Keep them faithful to the end.

The Christian Life

- 5 Through life's conflict guard us all ;
Or, if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won,—
For the sake of Christ Thy Son
These Thy children, Lord, defend,
And in death Thy comfort lend. Amen.

FRANCES MARY OWEN, 1842-1889.

558 *In all these things we are more than conquerors, through
Him that loved us.*

- J**ESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee ;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known ;
Yet how rich is my condition !
God and heaven are still my own.
- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me !
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee !
- 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee !
What a Father's smile is thine !
What a Saviour died to win thee ;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?
- 4 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer ;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Discipleship and Consecration

Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LATE, 1793-1841.

559 *Whoever will come after Me, let him deny himself,
and take up his cross and follow Me.*

TAKE up thy cross,' the Saviour said,
'If thou wouldst My disciple be ;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.'

2 Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm ;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel ;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave ;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down :
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Amen.

Adapted from

CHARLES WILLIAM EVEREST, 1814-1877.

560 *I am not ashamed, for I know Him Whom I have
believed.*

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the glory of His cross,
And honour all His laws.

The Christian Life

- 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know His name ;
His name is all my boast ;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with Him remains,
Protected by His power,
What I've committed to His trust
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will He own His servant's name
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

361 *Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.*

- W**E are the Lord's : His all-sufficient merit,
Sealed on the cross, to us this grace accords ;
We are the Lord's, and all things shall inherit ;
Whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.
- 2 We are the Lord's : then let us gladly tender
Our souls to Him, in deeds, not empty words ;
Let heart, and tongue, and life, combin'd to render
No doubtful witness that we are the Lord's.
 - 3 We are the Lord's : no darkness brooding o'er us
Can make us tremble, whilst this star affords
A steady light along the path before us—
Faith's full assurance that we are the Lord's.
 - 4 We are the Lord's : no evil can befall us
In the dread hour of life's fast loosening cords ;
No pangs of death shall even then appal us ;
Death we shall vanquish, for we are the Lord's.
Amen.

KARL JOHANN PHILIPP SPITTA, 1801-1859.
Tr. CHARLES TAMBERLANE ASTLEY, 1825-

Discipleship and Consecration

562

God loveth a cheerful giver.

LORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,
Who with open heart and hand
Blesses freely, as a river
That refreshes all the land.
Grant us then the grace of giving
With a spirit large and free,
That our life and all our living
We may consecrate to Thee.

2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,
Found us in death's dreadful way,
To the fold in safety brought us,
Never more from Thee to stray.
Thine own life Thou freely gavest
As an offering on the cross
For each sinner whom Thou savest
From eternal shame and loss.

3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
May we heed Thy Church's call ;
Gladly in all times and places
Give to Thee Who givest all.
Thou hast bought us, and no longer
Can we claim to be our own ;
Ever free and ever stronger,
We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

4 Saviour, Thou hast freely given
All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly store and bread of heaven,
Love and peace without alloy ;
Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And our all to Thee resign ;
For the kingdom, power, and glory,
Are, O Lord, for ever Thine. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY, 1832-1909.

The Christian Life

563 *Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth . . . remember also thy Creator in thy youth, or ever the evil days come.*

LORD, in the fullness of my might,
I would for Thee be strong ;
While runneth o'er each dear delight,
To Thee should soar my song.

2 I would not give the world my heart,
And then profess Thy love ;
I would not feel my strength depart,
And then Thy service prove.

3 I would not with swift-wingèd zeal
On the world's errands go ;
And labour up the heavenly hill
With weary feet and slow.

4 O not for Thee my weak desires,
My poorer, baser part !
O not for Thee my fading fires,
The ashes of my heart !

5 O choose me in my golden time,
In my dear joys have part !
For Thee the glory of my prime,
The fullness of my heart !

6 I cannot, Lord, too early take
The covenant divine :
O ne'er the happy heart may break,
Whose earliest love was Thine ! Amen.

THOMAS HORNBLLOWER GILL, 1819-1906.

564 *We also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ through Whom we have now received the reconciliation.*

O HAPPY day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love !
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

Discipleship and Consecration

- 3 'Tis done ! the great transaction 's done !
I am my Lord's, and He is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast ?
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.

365 *Whoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words
... of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.*

- J**ESUS ! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days ?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus ! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine
 - 3 Ashamed of Jesus ! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon
'Tis midnight with my soul to
Bright Morning Star, bid dark
 - 4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend !
No ! when I blush, be thus my shame
That I no more revere His name.
 - 5 Ashamed of Jesus ! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away ;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

The Christian Life

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain :
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me. Amen.

JOSEPH GIBBS, c. 1720-1755,
and BENJAMIN FRANCIS, 1734-1790.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

1 That man hath perfect blessedness
107 Blessed are they that undehled,
184 O Lord and Master of us all,
187 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone,
192 When I survey the wondrous cross.
661 Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go.

Brotherly Love and Service

566 *This commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.*

ETERNAL Ruler of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way,
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day,
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
Guided and strengthened and upheld by Thee.

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son ;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
Into our hearts, that we may be as one—
As one with Thee, to Whom we ever tend ;
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair ;
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer ;
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

Brotherly Love and Service

1 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armour, Lord—
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love divine ;
Our inspiration be Thy loving word ;
We ask no victories that are not Thine,
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

Amen.

JONAS WILHELM GRADWICK, 1710-1704.

567 *His new commandment I give unto you, That ye love
one another.*

BENEATH the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessed word of love.

2 O bond of union, strong and deep !
O bond of perfect peace !
Not even the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice
And the sweet tasks of love. Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892.

568 *Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.*

LORD of light, Whose name outshineth
All the stars and suns of space,
Deign to make us Thy co-workers
In the kingdom of Thy grace ;
Use us to fulfil Thy purpose
In the gift of Christ Thy Son :
Father, as in highest heaven
So on earth Thy will be done.

2 By the toil of lowly workers
In some far outlying field ;
By the courage where the radiance
Of the cross is still revealed ;

The Christian Life

By the victories of meekness,
Through reproach and suffering won,—
Father, as in highest heaven
So on earth Thy will be done.

3 Grant that knowledge, still increasing,
At Thy feet may lowly kneel ;
With Thy grace our triumphs hallow,
With Thy charity our zeal :
Lift the nations from the shadows
To the gladness of the sun :
Father, as in highest heaven
So on earth Thy will be done.

4 By the prayers of faithful watchmen,
Never silent day or night ;
By the cross of Jesus bringing
Peace to men, and healing light ;
By the love that passeth knowledge,
Making all Thy children one :
Father, as in highest heaven
So on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

HOWELL ELVET LEWIS, 1860-

569 *Beloved, let us love one another : for love is of God.*

BELOVÈD, let us love : love is of God ;
In God alone hath love its true abode.

2 Belovèd, let us love : for they who love,
They only, are His sons, born from above.

3 Belovèd, let us love : for love is rest,
And he who loveth not abides unblest.

4 Belovèd, let us love : in love is light,
And he who loveth not dwelleth in night.

5 Belovèd, let us love : for only thus
Shall we be with that God Who loveth us.

Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

Brotherly Love and Service

570 *The Lord God hath given me the tongue of them that are taught, that I should know how to sustain with words him that is weary.*

LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone ;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet ;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart ;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6 O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1879.

The Christian Life

571 *The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul.*

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love ;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us keenest pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day,

6 When from all toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free :
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. Amen.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740-1817.†

572 *I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.*

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me ;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see ;
But I ask Thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise-

Brotherly Love and Service

- To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes ;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do
Or secret thing to know :
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.
- 4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatso'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on Whom I wait.
- 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied ;
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side ;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.
- 6 In a service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me ;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free :
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty. Amen.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1820-1910.

573 *They brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases ; and He healed them.*

THOU to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
Hear us, Jesus, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

The Christian Life

- 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying,
Need a brother's, sister's care,
On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Every comfort to impart ;
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.
- 4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned, at Thy judgement-seat.

Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903.

This Hymn is appropriate for use at Hospital Services.

574 *Every good gift and every perfect boon is from above,
coming down from the Father of lights.*

FROM Thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care, and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope ;
O pour them from above.

- 2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.
- 3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health and light and peace ;

Brotherly Love and Service

- 4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The Paradise of God. Amen.

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1810-1875.

This Hymn is appropriate for use at Hospital Services.

575

Blessed is he that considereth the poor.

THINE are all the gifts, O God !
Thine the broken bread ;
Let the naked feet be shod,
And the starving fed.

2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.

3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice ;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.

4 Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring ;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring. Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

576

*All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we
given Thee.*

WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be ;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

The Christian Life

- 3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace.
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

577 *I, John, saw the holy city . . . coming down from God
out of heaven.*

O HOLY city, seen of John,
Where Christ, the Lamb, doth reign.
Within whose foursquare walls shall come
No night, nor need, nor pain,
And where the tears are wiped from eyes
That shall not weep again!

- 2 Hark, how from men whose lives are held
More cheap than merchandise,
From women struggling sore for bread,
From little children's cries,
There swells the sobbing human plaint
That bids Thy walls arise!
- 3 O shame to us who rest content
While lust and greed for gain

Brotherly Love and Service

In street and shop and tenement
Wring gold from human pain,
And bitter lips in blind despair
Cry — ' Christ hath died in vain ! '

4 Give us, O God, the strength to build
The city that hath stood
Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
Whose ways are brotherhood,
And where the sun that shineth is
God's grace for human good.

5 Already in the mind of God
That city riseth fair,—
Lo, how its splendour challenges
The souls that greatly dare,
Yea, bids us seize the whole of life
And build its glory there. Amen.

W. RUSSEL BOWIE, 1929.

578

To every man his work.

DISSMISS me not Thy service, Lord,
But train me for Thy will ;
For even I, in fields so broad,
Some duties may fulfil ;
And I will ask for no reward,
Except to serve Thee still.

? How many serve, how many more
May to the service come ;
To tend the vines, the grapes to store,
Thou dost appoint for some ;
Thou hast Thy young men at the war,
Thy little ones at home.

3 All works are good, and each is best
As most it pleases Thee ;
Each worker pleases when the rest
He serves in charity ;
And neither man nor work unblest
Wilt Thou permit to be.

The Christian Life

- 4 Our Master all the work hath done
He asks of us to-day ;
Sharing His service, every one
Share too His sonship may ;
Lord, I would serve and be a son ;
Dismiss me not, I pray. Amen.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1818-1871.

379 *Let us not be weary in well-doing : for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.*

- G**O, labour on : spend and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the Father's will ;
It is the way the Master went ;
Should not the servant tread it still ?
- 2 Go, labour on : 'tis not for nought ;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain ;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ;
The Master praises ; what are men ?
- 3 Go, labour on : enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer ;
No toil for Him shall be in vain.
- 4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb ;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray ;
Be wise the erring soul to win ;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;
For toil comes rest ; for exile home ;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, ' Behold, I come ! '

Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

Brotherly Love and Service

580 *Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.*

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in His office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch, 'tis your Lord's command ;
And while we speak He 's near ;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand ;
And raise that favourite servant's head
Amidst the angelic band. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.

581 *Jesus . . . turned Him about in the press, and said,
'Who touched My clothes?'*

WHERE cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds, dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

The Christian Life

- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace ;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain ;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again :
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod ;
Till glorioas from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the city of our God. Amen.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1859-

582 *Remembering . . . your labour of love and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ.*

- O** MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free ;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.
- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love ;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
 - 3 Teach me Thy patience ; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong ;
 - 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way ;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN,

Brotherly Love and Service

583 *This commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God, love his brother also.*

O GOD of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2 And Thou, Who can'st on earth to die
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died ;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share ;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903.

584 *For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that He might destroy the works of the Devil.*

O THOU, before Whose presence
Nought evil may come in,
Yet Who dost look in mercy
Down on this world of sin,

The Christian Life

O give us noble purpose
To set the sin-bound free,
And Christ-like tender pity
To seek the lost for Thee.

2 Fierce is our subtle foe-man :
The forces at his hand
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land ;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armour
Be stronger than the strong.

3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see !
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be :
For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power,
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour ;
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1839-1900.

585

Blessed is that servant whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

CHRISTIAN, work for Jesus.
Who on earth for thee
Labour'd, wearied, suffered,
Died upon the tree.

Brotherly Love and Service

- 2 Work, with lips so fervid
That thy words may prove
Thou hast brought a message
From the God of love.
- 3 Work, with heart that burneth
Humbly at His feet
Priceless gems to offer
For His crown made meet.
- 4 Work, with prayer unceasing,
Borne on faith's strong wing,
Earnestly beseeching
Trophies for the King.
- 5 Work, while strength endureth,
Until death draw near ;
Then thy Lord's sweet welcome
Thou in heaven shalt hear. Amen.

MARY HAYDOCK, 1816-1892.

586 *I heard the voice of the Lord saying, 'Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?' Then I said, 'Here am I, send me.'*

HARK! the voice of Jesus crying—
'Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white and harvests waiting,
Who will hear the sheaves away?'
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free ;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
'Here am I ; send me, send me' ?

- 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door ;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite.
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

The Christian Life

- 3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgement's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.
- 4 Let none hear you idly saying,
'There is nothing I can do,'
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly ;
Let His work your pleasure be ;
Answer quickly when He calleth.
'Here am I ; send me, send me.' Amen.

DANIEL MARCH, 1816-1909.

587 *Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.*

RISE up, O men of God !
Have done with lesser things ;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings.

- 2 Rise up, O men of God !
His kingdom tarries long ;
Bring in the day of brotherhood,
And end the night of wrong.
- 3 Rise up, O men of God !
The Church for you doth wait ;
Her strength shall make your spirit strong,
Her service make you great.
- 4 Lift high the cross of Christ !
Tread where His feet have trod ;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God ! Amen.

Authorship uncertain.

Brotherly Love and Service

588 *The harvest truly is plenteous but the labourers are few.*

O WHERE are the reapers that garner in
The sheaves of the good from the fields of
sin ?

With sickle of truth must the work be done,
And no one may rest till the harvest home.

*Where are the reapers ? O who will come,
And share in the glory of the harvest home ?
O who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin ?*

2 Go out in the byways and search them all ;
The wheat may be there though the weeds are
tall ;

Then search in the highway and pass none by.
But gather from all for the home on high.

3 The fields are all ripening, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest-tide ;
But reapers are few and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.

4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain ;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share in the joy of the harvest home.

Amen.

EBEN EUGENE REXFORD, 1843-

589 *Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of
these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.*

FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline ;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine ?

2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

The Christian Life

3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard ;
In them Thou mayest be clothed and fed
And visited and cheered.

4 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see ;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751,
and others.

590 *He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed,
shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his
sheaves with him.*

SOWING in the morning, sowing seeds of kind-
ness.

Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eve,
Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

*Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves.*

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows.
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling
breeze :

By and by the harvest and the labour ended.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then ever, weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often
grieves :

When our weeping 's over He will bid us welcome :
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Amen.

KNOWLES SHAW.

Brotherly Love and Service

591 *Hell hath enlarged herself . . . and their glory and their multitude and their pomp shall descend into it.*

O LORD of hosts, the fight is long,
The sky is dark, the foe is strong ;
Temptation with its flaming brand
Spreads ruin through our happy land.

2 Hell builds her palaces of state,
Makes bright her halls, and wide her gate,
And thousands press within to share
The cup of madness and despair.

3 How long, how long, O God of right,
Shall thus prevail the tempter's might ?
And our weak efforts fail to win
Our nation from the drunkard's sin ?

4 But Thou art the redeeming God ;
O breathe Thy mighty power abroad !
Thy love alone can break the spell
That welds the iron chains of hell.

5 Give to our land wise laws, whose force
May stay temptation's ruthless course ;
And fire Thy Church with love's bright flame,
To save the lost in Christ's dear name. Amen.

ELLA SOPHIA ARMITAGE, 1841-

592 *I will declare what He hath done for my soul.*

I LOVE to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story
Because I know it's true ;
It satisfies my longing
As nothing else can do.

*I love to tell the story ;
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.*

The Christian Life

- 2 I love to tell the story :
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story :
It did so much for me ;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
- 3 I love to tell the story :
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.
- 4 I love to tell the story,
For those who knew it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long. Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1834-1911.

593 *Ye are bought with a price : therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit.*

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky :

- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
O may 'll my powers engage
To y Master's will.

Brotherly Love and Service

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live ;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
And let me ne'er my trust betray,
But press to realms on high. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.†

594 *He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.*

RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying ;
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave ;
Weep o'er 'er 'ring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.*

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive ;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them
gently ;
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore ;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it ;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide ;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them ;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.
Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

The Christian Life

595 *The night cometh, when no man can work.*

WORK, for the night is coming ;
Work through the morning hours ;
Work while the dew is sparkling ;
Work 'mid springing flowers ;
Work while the day grows brighter,
Under the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming ;
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill the bright hours with labour ;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming ;
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er. Amen.

Adapted from
ANNA LOUISA COGHILL, 1836-1907.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

186 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old.
365 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place.
548 O God of truth, Whose living word.
549 Soldiers of the cross, arise.
551 Who is on the Lord's side.
552 Take my life, and let it be.
556 Jesus, Master, Whose I am.
(Jesus, Master, Whom I serve.)

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

596

He will be our Guide even unto death.

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 stream doth flow ;
Let the fire and 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 ;
Death of deaths, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side ;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-1791.
Translated from the Welsh by the Au^r 177
and PETER WILLIAMS, 1722-1799.

597

*Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward
receive me to glory.*

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee ;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us :
All our weakness Thou dost know :
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

The Christian Life

- 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy ;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1791-1897.

598 *Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.*

- L**EAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace :
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase :
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.
- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth :
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right :
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darkening night ;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM HENRY BURLIGH, 1812-1871.†

599 *And Jacob vowed . . . If God will be with me, and keep me in this way that I go, . . . so that I come again to my father's house in peace, then shall Jehovah be my God.*

- O** GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led :
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751.
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

600 *O send out Thy light and Thy truth ; let them lead me.*

- L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on ;
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene, one step enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
Lead Thou me on ;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone ;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
Amen.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-1890.

The Christian Life

601 *The night is far spent, the day is at hand.*

HARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling

O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,

Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come':
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;

Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.†

602

The fellowship of His sufferings.

O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow:
To Jesus as your Head!

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

- 2 O happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men ;
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then !
- 3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due ;
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.
- 4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,—
- 5 What are they but the heralds
To lead you to His sight ?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated light ?
- 6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—
- 7 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth ?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth ?
- 8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866,†
after JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM, 9th century.

603 *Ye are called in one hope of your calling.*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.

The Christian Life

- 2 Clear before us, through the darkness,
Gleams and burns the guiding light ;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night ;
- 3 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread ;
- 4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires ;
- 5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one ;
One the conflict, one the peril ;
One the march in God begun ;
- 6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.
- 7 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the cross our aid ;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle
Till we rest beneath its shade.
- 8 Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb ;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

BERNHARDT SEVERIN INGEMANN, 1789-1862.
Tr. SABINE BAHING-GOULD, 1834-

604 *Thou leddest them in the day by a cloudy pillar ; and
in the night by a pillar of fire.*

WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out of the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful Guide, in smoke and flame.

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

- 2 By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow ;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.
- 3 There rose the choral hymn of praise,
And trump and timbrel answered keen,
And Zion's daughters poured their lays,
With priest's and warrior's voice between.
- 4 No portents now their foes amaze ;
Forsaken Israel wanders lone ;
Their fathers would not know Thy ways,
And Thou hast left them to their own.
- 5 But present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray ;
- 6 And O, when stoops on Judah's path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light ! Amen.

WALTER SCOTT, 1771-1832.*

605

They go from strength to strength.

'FORWARD !' be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined ;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind ;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head,
Who shall dream of shrieking,
By Jehovah led ?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight ;
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

The Christian Life

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth ;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day .
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray,
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night ;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light !

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared ;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard ;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright.
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth ;
That fair home is ours :
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold,
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In Jehovah's might ;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light !

5 To the Father's glory
Loudest anthems raise,

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise ;
To the Lord Jehovah,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night ;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light ! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871.

606

He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him.

ALL the way my Saviour leads me—
What have I to ask beside ?
Can I doubt His tender merey
Who through life has been my Guide ?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell—
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

2 All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see !

3 All the way my Saviour leads me—
O the fullness of His love !
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above :
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages,
' Jesus led me all the way ! ' Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

The Christian Life

607 *So He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.*

JESUS, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea ;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal ;
Chart and compass come from Thee,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild ;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them ' Be still ' .
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
' Twixt me and the peaceful rest —
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
' Fear not, I will pilot thee.' Amen.

EDWARD HOPPER, 1818-1888.

608 *Young men and old men, old men and children, let them praise the name of the Lord.*

REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

*Rejoice, Rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.*

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

- 4 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.
- 5 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go ;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
- 6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.
- 7 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.
- 8 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King. Amen.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891.⁴

609 *So teach us to number our days, that we may get us
a heart of wisdom.*

- D**AYS and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead :
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed !
- 2 Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight ;
Able now by grace to save them,
O that, while we can, we might !
- 3 Jesus, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came :

The Christian Life

- 4 Whence we came, and whither wending ;
By Thy mercy grant that we
May at last, in life unending,
Find our perfect rest in Thee.
- 5 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice ;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer,
Now to make the eternal choice.
- 6 Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand ;
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then at Thy right hand.
- 7 Life passeth soon ; death draweth near ;
Keep us, good Lord, till Thou appear ;
With Thee to live, with Thee to die ;
With Thee to reign through eternity. Amen.

EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878,
and others.

610

The time is short.

- A** FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serenest clime :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
 - 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more ;
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more ;
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 A few more sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way ;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal sabbath-day.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

6 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

611

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing :
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

The Christian Life

- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod :
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest !
You on Jesus' throne shall rest :
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light ;
Zion's city is in sight ;
There our endless home shall be ;
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 5 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below ;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

JORN CENNICK, 1718-1755.

612 *Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty ; they shall behold the land that is very far off.*

THE sands of time are sinking ;
The dawn of heaven breaks ;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn, awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight ;
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

- 2 O Christ ! He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love ;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above :

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3 O I am my Belovèd's,
And my Belovèd is mine ;
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His house of wine.
I stand upon His merit ;
I know no other stand,
Not even where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4 With mercy and with judgement
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were husted by His love ;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

5 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide ;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
From Emmanuel's land. Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1824-1900.

613 *Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Perfector of our faith.*

JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless :
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

The Christian Life

- 2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us ;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.
- 3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience ;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.
- 4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland. Amen.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF,
1700-1760.
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1813-1897.

614 *When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee.*

SUNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me !
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea ;
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless
deep
Turns again home.

- 2 Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark !
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark ;

Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance

For, though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crost the bar. Amen.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1800-1892.

615 *Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.*

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er—
I am nearer home to-day
Than I ever have been before ;

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be ;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea ;

3 Nearer the bound of life
Where we lay our burdens down ;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But lying darkly between,
Winding down through the night,
Is the dim and unknown stream
To be crossed ere we reach the light.

5 Father, perfect my trust,
Strengthen the might of my faith :
Let me feel Thee near when I stand
On the edge of the shore of death ;

6 Feel Thee near when my feet
Are slipping over the brink ;
For it may be I'm nearer home,
Nearer now than I think. Amen.

PLOEBE CARY, 1824-1871.†

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 13 O God, my strength and fortitude (Ps. 18).
- 19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
- 24 The Lord's my light (Ps. 27).
- 25 God is my strong salvation (Ps. 27).

The Christian Life

- 31 Through all the changing scenes (Ps. 34).
53 O God, Thou art my God alone (Ps. 63).
74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).
75 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord (Ps. 90).
76 Call Jehovah thy salvation (Ps. 91).
77 The man who once hath found abode (Ps. 91).
108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
109 Unto the hills around (Ps. 121).
113 They in the Lord that firmly trust (Ps. 125).
144 The God of Abraham praise.
146 The King of love my Shepherd is.
306 Thy way, not mine, O Lord.
520 I know not what the future hath.
610 When the day of toil is done.
625 When on my day of life the night is falling.
628 Jerusalem the golden.
637 Shall we gather at the river.

Death, Resurrection, and the Heavenly Glory

616 *They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, . . .
and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*

NOW the labourer's task is o'er ;
Now the battle day is past ;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

*Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.*

- 2 There the tears of earth are dried ;
There its hidden things are clear ;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
- 3 There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.
- 4 There the penitents that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise.

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

5 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace ;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.

6 ' Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say ;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the Resurrection day. Amen.

JOS. ELLETTS, 1820-1893.

617

I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness.

ON the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain !

2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song.

4 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
Satisfied.

5 O the beauty, O the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away !

6 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore ;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
Meet once more.

The Christian Life

- 7 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last ;
By Thy cross, through death and judgement,
Holding fast. Amen.

SABINE BARRING-GOULD, 1834.

618

*I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write,
'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from
henceforth.'*

HUSH! blessèd are the dead
In Jesus' arms who rest,
And lean their weary head
For ever on His breast.

- 2 O beatific sight !
No darkling veil between,
They see the Light of light,
Whom here they loved unseen.
- 3 For them the wild is past
With all its toil and care ;
Its withering midnight blast,
Its fiery noonday glare.
- 4 Them the Good Shepherd leads,
Where storms are never rife,
In tranquil dewy meads
Beside the Fount of life.
- 5 O tender hearts and true,
Our long last vigil kept,
We weep and mourn for you ;
Nor blame us ; Jesus wept.
- 6 But soon at break of day
His calm almighty voice,
Stronger than death, shall say,
'Awake,—arise,—rejoice.' Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906.

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

619

At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled —
Peace for evermore.

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray —
Light for evermore.

4 When the heart by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us where all tears are dried
Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

6 When the breath of life is blown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
Life for evermore. Amen.

JOHN FLEBERTON, 1826-1877

620

Until the day break, and the shadows flee away.

SLEEP on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest ;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's
breast ;

We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best :
Good-night !

2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep ;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep ;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep :
Good-night !

The Christian Life

- 3 Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom is overpassed,
Good-night !
- 4 Until the Lord's new glory floods the skies,
Until the loved in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise,
Good-night !
- 5 Until, made beautiful by love divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine,
Good-night !
- 6 Only ' Good-night ! ' belovèd, not ' Farewell ! '
A little while and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible :
Good-night !
- 7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known,
Good-night ! Amen.

SARAH DOUDNEY, 1842-

621 *Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.*

ASLEEP in Jesus ! blessèd sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes !

2 Asleep in Jesus ! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venomèd sting !

3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest
Whose waking is supremely blest ;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

- 4 Asleep in Jesus ! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be !
Securely shall my ashes lie
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be ;
But thine is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Amen.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1802-1887.

622

So shall we ever be with the Lord.

- T**AKE comfort, Christians, when your
friends
In Jesus fall asleep ;
Their better being never ends ;
Why then dejected weep ?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those
To whom no hope is given ?
Death is the messenger of peace,
And calls the soul to heaven.
- 3 As Jesus died, and rose again
Victorious from the dead ;
So His disciples rise and reign
With their triumphant Head.
- 4 The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high ;
The heavenly hosts with praises loud
Shall meet them in the sky.
- 5 Together to their Father's house
With joyful hearts they go ;
And dwell for ever with the Lord
Beyond the reach of woe.
- 6 A few short years of evil past,
We reach the happy shore,
Where death-divided friends at last
Shall meet, to part no more. Amen.

SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE, 1781.

The Christian Life

623

Thy brother shall rise again.

- WITH silence only as their benediction,
God's angels come,
Where, in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul sits dumb.
- 2 Yet would we say what every heart apprehends—
Our Father's will,
Calling to Him the dear ones whom He loves,
Is mercy still.
- 3 Not upon us or ours the solemn angel
Hath evil wrought ;
The funeral anthem is a glad evangel ;
The good die not !
- 4 God calls our loved ones, but we lose not who'll'y
What He has given ;
They live on earth in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven. Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.†

624

The former things are passed away.

- THERE is no night in heaven ;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.
- 2 There is no grief in heaven ;
For life is one glad day ;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.
- 3 There is no sin in heaven ;
Behold that blessed throng—
All holy is their spotless robe,
All holy is their song !
- 4 There is no death in heaven ;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

- 5 Lord Jesus be our Guide ;
O lead us safely on,
Till night and grief and sin and death
Are past, and heaven is won ! Amen.

From FRANCIS MINDEN KNOLLIS, 1815-1863.
As adapted in *Church Hymns*.

625 *Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me.*

- W**HEN on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces
blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown,
2 Thou, Who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay ;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay !
3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and
shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.
4 I have but Thee, my Father ; let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold ;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.
5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding
grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—
6 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving
cease,
And flows for ever through heaven's green expan-
sions,
The river of Thy peace.

The Christian Life

- 7 There from the music round about me stealing
I fain would hear the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long. Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

626 *The night is far spent, the day is at hand*

BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !

- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

- 3 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows flee away,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
There God, our King and portion,
In fullness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect !

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th century.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†
Last verse as in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*.

627 *They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.*

FOR thee, O dear dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep :
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion !
O Paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy !
The cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise ;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away !
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise the holy tower ;
Thine is the victor's laurel
And thine the golden dower.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect !

The Christian Life

Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th century.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1860.
Last verse as in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*.

628 *The city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.*

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest :
I know not, O I know not
What social joys are there ;
What radiance of glory,
What light beyond compare !

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng :
The Prince is ever in them ;
The daylight is serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of Dav'd,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast ;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect !

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th century.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.
Last verse as in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*.

629

So shall we ever be with the Lord.

'FOR ever with the Lord !'
Amen, so let it be :

Life from the dead is in that word ;

'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,

Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye.
Thy golden gates appear !
Ah ! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 ' For ever with the Lord !'
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil :
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail ;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand ;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

The Christian Life

Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!' Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

630 *They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*

THERE is a blessèd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
Where faith is lost in sight
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace ;
Good angels know it well ;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell ;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One
And Spirit evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond.
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side ;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below,
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe ;

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love ;
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

631

The Paradise of God.

O PARADISE ! O Paradise !
Who doth not crave for rest ?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest ?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
The world is growing old ;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold ?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

3 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
I want to sin no more ;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore ;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above ;

The Christian Life

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863.

Verse 4 by Compilers of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*.

632 *Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit.*

LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King ;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing !

- 2 There for ever and for ever
Hallelujah is outpoured ;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord ;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air ;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there ;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally !
- 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid ;
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st stand arrayed.
Amen.

Latin of the 15th century.
Ascribed to THOMAS A KEMPIS, c. 1380-1471.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.

633

They shall see His face

JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live ;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease ;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold ;
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold :

The Christian Life

O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

6 Ah me ! ah me ! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay ;
No place like that on high ;
Lord, thither guide my way :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ? Amen.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1624-1683.

634 *Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond Jordan.*

THERE is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

- 4 But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,—
These gloomy doubts that rise,—
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes ;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.
- ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1715.

635

The holy city, new Jerusalem.

- J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy and peace, and thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know ;
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain and weep,
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view
And realms of endless day
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets true
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

The Christian Life

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

ECKINTON COLLECTION, 1801.
Probably JOSEPH BROMEHEAD, 1748-1826.
Adapted from the Latin.

636

A new heaven and a new earth.

LO! what a glorious sight appears
To our admiring eyes !
The former seas have passed away,
The former earth and skies.

2 The God of glory down to men
Removes His blest abode ;
He dwells with men ; His people they,
And He His people's God

3 His gracious hand shall wipe the tear
From every weeping eye ;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself, shall die.

4 O may we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our name
With blessings on our head ! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

637

A pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God, and of the Lamb.

SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing from the throne of God ?

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows from the throne of God.*

Death, Resurrection, and Glory

- 2 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down ;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
- 3 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face ;
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.
- 4 Soon we'll reach the shining river ;
Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. Amen.

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899.†

638 *A living hope by the Resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.*

BLEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord ;
Be His abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored.

- 2 When from the dead He raised His Son
And called Him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.
- 3 To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise :
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading in the skies.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come ;
We walk by faith as strangers here ;
But Christ shall call us home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.†
SCOTTISH PARAPHRASE.

The Christian Life

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
- 24 The Lord's my light (Ps. 27).
- 41 God is our refuge (Ps. 46).
- 74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).
- 75 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord (Ps. 90).
- 90 O thou my soul (Ps. 103).
- (Such pity as a father hath.)
- 116 Lord, from the depths to Thee (Ps. 130).
- 123 O Lord, Thou hast me searched (Ps. 139).
- 146 The King of love my Shepherd is.
- 154 God moves in a mysterious way.
- 216 The strife is o'er.
- 229 Jesus lives, thy terrors now.
- 244 Thou Judge of quick and dead.
- 306 The saints of God.
- 307 Hark, the sound of holy voices.
- 308 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
- 309 Come, let us join our friends above.
- 310 For all the saints.
- 311 How bright these glorious spirits shine.
- 312 Give me the wings of faith.
- 438 Peace, perfect peace.
- 518 O let him whose sorrow.
- 534 Hast thou not known.
- 609 Days and moments quickly flying.
- 610 A few more years shall roll.
- 612 The sands of time are sinking.
- 614 Sunset and evening star.

The Nation and Commonweal

639 *And all the people shouted and said, 'God save the King.'*

GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King :
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us ;
God save the King.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour ;
Long may he reign :
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. Amen.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM :
17th or 18th century.

640

God be merciful unto us, and bless us.

OUR loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore ;
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and Thee
For evermore. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY, 1832-1909.

The Nation and Commonweal

641 *He shall judge the poor of the people, He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.*

JUDGE Eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
With Thy living fire of judgement
Purge this land of bitter things ;
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of Thy wings.

2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release ;
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease ;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

3 Crown, O God. Thine own endeavour :
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword ;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy word ;
Cleanse the body of this Empire
Through the glory of the Lord. Amen.

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1847-1918.

642 *And His soul was grieved for the misery of Israel.*

WHEN wilt Thou save the people ?
O God of mercy, when ?
Not kings alone, but nations !
Not thrones and crowns, but men !
Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they ;
Let them not pass, like weeds, away—
Their heritage a sunless day.
God save the people !

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever.
Strength aiding still the strong ?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong ?

The Nation and Commonweal

'No,' say Thy mountains ; 'No,' Thy skies :
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs.
God save the people !

- 3 When wilt Thou save the people ?
O God of mercy, when ?
The people, Lord, the people !
Not thrones and crowns, but men !
God save the people ; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair ;
From vice, oppression, and despair.
God save the people ! Amen.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1781-1849.*

643

We have sinned with our fathers.

GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall.
And humbly with united cry
To Thee for mercy call.

- 2 The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine :
O turn us not away,
But hear us from Thy lofty throne
And help us when we pray.
- 3 O fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.
- 4 When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried.
And help in Thee we found.
- 5 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.

The Nation and Commonweal

- 6 With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,
Correct us with Thy judgements, Lord ;
Then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802-1862.

644 *Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God.*

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle-line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget !

- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies ;
The captains and the kings depart :
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget !
- 3 Far-called, our navies melt away ;
On dune and headland sinks the fire :
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget !
- 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget !
- 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord ! Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1865-

The Nation and Commonweal

645 *The land Thou gavest unto our fathers.*

LORD, while for all mankind we pray
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too : how should we love
Another land so well ?

3 O guard our shores from every foe ;
With peace our borders bless ;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend ;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend. Amen.

JOHN REYNELL WREFFORD, 1800-1881.

646 *I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee . . . and thou shalt be a blessing.*

O KING of kings. Whose reign of old
Hath been from everlasting,
Before Whose throne their crowns of gold
The white-robed saints are casting ;

While all the shining courts on high
With angel-songs are ringing,
O let Thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,
With thankful praise is swelling ;
And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling.

The Nation and Commonweal

Thou hast been mindful of Thine own,
And lo ! we come confessing
'Tis Thou hast dowered our Empire's throne
With countless years of blessing.

- 3 Lead on, O Lord, Thy people still,
New grace and wisdom giving,
To larger love and purer will,
And nobler heights of living.
And, while of all Thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
O teach them first Thy Christ to know,
And magnify His glory. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.†

647 *Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.*

TO Thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace ;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
*O Lord, stretch forth
Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless
Our fatherland.*

- 2 Arise, O Lord of hosts !
Be jealous for Thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.
- 3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
- 4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless ;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.

The Nation and Commonwealth

5 The Church of Thy dear Son,
Inflame with love's pure fire ;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.

6 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

648 *Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.*

LORD of the lands, beneath Thy bending skies,
On field and flood, where'er our banner flies,
Thy people lift their hearts to Thee,
Their grateful voices raise :

May our Dominion ever be
A temple to Thy praise.

Thy will alone let all enthroned ;

Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own !

2 Almighty Love, by Thy mysterious power,
In wisdom guide, with faith and freedom dower ;
Be ours a nation evermore

That no oppression blights,

Where justice rules from shore to shore,
From lakes to northern lights.

May love alone for wrong atone ;

Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own !

3 Lord of the worlds, with strong eternal hand,
Hold us in honour, truth and self-command ;
The loyal heart, the constant mind,

The courage to be true,

Our wide extending Empire bind,
And all the earth renew.

Thy name be known through every zone ;

Lord of the worlds, make all the lands Thine own !

Amen.

ALBERT DURRANT WATSON, 1859-

The Nation and Commonweal

649 *Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.*

FROM ocean into ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word ;
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal ;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go ;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show,
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY, 1832-1909.

The Nation and Commonwealth

650

Peace shall be upon Israel.

GOD the All-terrible ! King, Who ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, lightnings Thy
sword ;
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest ;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God the Omnipotent ! mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard,
Doom us not now in the hour of our danger ;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the All-merciful ! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word ;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken ;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4 God the All-righteous One ! man hath defied
Thee ;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word ;
Falshood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee ;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

5 God the All-wise ! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored ;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is
hastening ;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

Amen.

HENRY FOTHERGILL CHORLEY, 1808-1872,
and JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

651

The God of Jacob defend thee.

O LORD our Banner, God of might,
Who wast with Joshua in the fight,
And Moses on the hill,
Be with Thy servants far away,
Their shield by night, their guide by day,
To succour them from ill.

The Nation and Commonweal

- 2 For husband, brother, son, and sire,
We raise up hands that never tire
On this our mount of prayer ;
Thou knowest, we but dimly guess,
The day's long toil, the night's distress
And all they do and bear.
- 3 The battle's issue hangs on Thee ;
In Thy firm hand the scales we see
Of mortal loss and gain ;
And tidings carried swift as thought
"Twixt land and land to Thee are brought
But Thine own will made plain.
- 4 Giver of strength, O bless and aid
Thy servants 'gainst the foe arrayed ,
Go forth with them to fight !
In battle's storm their shelter be ;
Thy Spirit grant, of unity,
Of counsel, and of might.
- 5 Watch o'er the wounded in the field,
And, where the sick and dying yield
Their souls, do Thou be nigh !
Give peace within the heart distressed,
And peace on earth, and, last and best,
Thy peace beyond the sky. Amen.

ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1840-

652 *He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth.*

O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease :
The wrath of sinful man restrain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !

- 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told ;
Remember not our sin's dark stain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !

The Nation and Commonweal

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord ?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word ?
None ever called on Thee in vain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love ;
O bind us in that heavenly chain :
Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 41 God is our refuge (Ps. 46).
- 73 O greatly blessed the people are (Ps. 89).
- 74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).
- 126 O happy land, whose sons in youth (Ps. 144).
- 127 O Lord, Thou art my God and King (Ps. 145).
- 170 It came upon the midnight clear.
- 240 Thy kingdom come—on bended knee.
- 385 Look from the sphere of endless day.
- 388 Sow the seed beside all waters.
- 540 Soldiers of the cross, arise.
- 581 Where is the crowded ways of life.
- 584 O Thou, whose presence.
- 599 O Thou, whose presence.
- 857 O Thou, whose presence.

Times and Seasons

Morning

653 *I will awake early. I will praise Thee, O Lord.*

THE FIRST PART.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

- 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear ;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

THE SECOND PART.

- 5 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept !
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
- 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew ;
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Morning

7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

8 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711.

654 *His compassions fail not : they are new every morning ;
great is Thy faithfulness.*

NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven.
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only. O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866.

Times and Seasons

655 *When I am awake, I am still with Thee.*

YE that have spent the silent night
In sleep and quiet rest,
And joy to see the cheerful light
That riseth in the east ;
Now lift your hearts, your voices raise,
Your morning tribute bring,
And pay a grateful song of praise
To heaven's Almighty King.

2 And as this gloomy night did last
But for a little space,
As heavenly day, now night is past,
Doth show his pleasant face,
So let us hope, when faith and love
Their work on earth have done,
God's blessèd face to see above,
Heaven's better, brighter Sun.

3 God grant us grace that height to gain
That glorious sight to see,
And send us, after worldly pain,
A life from trouble free,
Where cheerful day shall ever shine,
And sorrow never come ;
Lord, be a place, a portion, mine
In that bright blissful home. Amen.

Adapted from
GEORGE GASCOIGNE, 1525-1577.

656 *Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.*

MY Father, for another night
Of quiet sleep and rest,
For all the joy of morning light,
Thy holy name be blest.
Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou wilt I may live,
And what Thou wilt be.

Morning

- 2 What'e'r I do, things great or small,
What'e'r I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' name.
My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless ;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

657 *My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord ;
in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and
will look up.*

NOW that the day'ght fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.—

- 2 Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife,
From anger's din would hide our life,
From all ill sights would turn our eyes,
Would close our ears from vanities,
- 3 Would keep our inmost conscience pure,
Our souls from folly would secure,
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With due and holy abstinence.
- 4 So we, when this new day is gone,
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise His name for victory gained.
- 5 All laud to God the Father be :
All laud, eternal Son, to Thee ;
All laud, as is for ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

Ascribed to AMBROSE, 340-397.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1899.

Times and Seasons

658 *Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise.*

CHRIST. Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night.
Dayspring from on high, be near ;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine ;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine ;
Scatter all my unbelief ;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

659 *He shall be as the light of the morning when the sun riseth.*

JESUS, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our night.

2 As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft refreshing dew,
Let Thy Spirit's grace and power
All our weary souls renew,
Showers of blessing over all
Softly fall.

Morning

3 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
All the day.

4 O our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake ;
Keep us ever at Thy side
Till the eternal morning break.
Moving on to Zion hill,
Homeward still.

5 Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way ;
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
Safely rest.

CHRISTIAN KNORR VON ROSENROTH, 1636-1680.
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1813-1807.

660 *In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.*

COME, my soul, thou must be waking ;
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day ;
Come to Him Who made this splendour :
See thou render
All thy feeble powers can pay.

2 Thou too hail the light returning ;
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers ;
For the night is safely ended,
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

Times and Seasons

- 3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour,
When thine aim is good and true ;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee
When thou evil wouldst pursue.
- 4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth ;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within ;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover
And discern each deed of sin.
- 5 Only God's free gifts abuse not ;
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey ;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day. Amen.

FRIEDRICH RUDOLPH LUDWIG VON CANITZ,
1654-1699.
Tr. HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1803-1871,
and others.

661 *I have set the Lord always before me ; because He is
at my right hand, I shall not be moved.*

- F**ORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil ;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy acceptable will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Morning

- 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 78 To render thanks unto the Lord (Ps. 92).
127 O Lord, Thou art my God and King (Ps. 145).
135 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.
148 Joyful, joyful we adore Thee.
255 When morning gilds the skies.
472 Still with Thee, O my God.

Evening

- 662 *The Lord is the strength of my heart, and my portion
for ever.*

O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all crea-
tion,

Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes
guide :

- 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy death-bed, blending
With dawning glories of the eternal day.

- 3 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ, Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

Ascribed to AMBROSE, 340-397.
Tr. JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893,
and FENTON JOHN ANTHONY HORT, 1828-1892.

Times and Seasons

663 *Abide with us ; for it is towards evening, and the day is far spent.*

ABIDE with me ! fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide ;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word ;
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me.

4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings,
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea :
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile ;
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee :
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

6 I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy
victory ?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

8 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee :

In life, in death, O Lord abide with me. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYFE, 1703-1847.*

Evening

664 *In Him was life ; and the life was the light of man.*

HAIL, gladdening Light, of His pure glory
poured

Who is the immortal Father, heavenly, blest,
Holiest of Holies, Jesus Christ, our Lord !

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,
The lights of evening round us shine,

We hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit Divine.

2 Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung
With undefiled tongue,

Son of our God, Giver of life, alone :

Therefore in all the world Thy glories, Lord, they
own. Amen.

*A Greek Hymn of the Early Church.
Tr. JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866.*

665 *The same day at evening . . . came Jesus . . . and
saith unto them, 'Peace be unto you.'*

THOU Who hast known the care-worn breast,
The weary need of sleep's deep balm,

Come, Saviour, ere we go to rest,
And breathe around Thy perfect calm.

2 Thy presence gives us childlike trust,
Gladness, and hope without alloy,

The faith that triumphs o'er the dust,
And gleanings of eternal joy.

3 Stand in our midst, dear Lord, and say,
'Peace be to you this evening hour' ;

Then all the struggles of the day
Vanish before Thy loving power.

4 Blest is the pilgrimage to heaven
A little nearer every night :

Christ to our earthly darkness given,
Till in His glory there is light. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807-1860.

Times and Seasons

666

He giveth His beloved sleep.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near ;
O may no earthborn cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1791-1866.

667

At evening time it shall be light.

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray ;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

- 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears :
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

Evening

3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie ;
Grant us as we come to die
Light at evening time.

4 Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark with Thee ;
Those Thou keepst always see
Light at evening time. Amen.

RICHARD HAYES ROBINSON, 1812-1892

668 *In the night His song shall be with me, and my prayer
unto the God of my life.*

THE duteous day now closeth,
Each flower and tree repositeth,
Shade creeps o'er wild and wood :
Let us, as night is falling,
On God our Maker calling,
Give thanks to Him, the Giver good.

2 Now all the heavenly splendour
Breaks forth in starlight tender
From myriad worlds unknown :
And man, the marvel seeing,
Forgets his selfish being,
For joy of beauty not his own.

3 His care he drowneth yonder,
Lost in the abyss of wonder ;
To heaven his soul doth steal ;
This life he disesteemeth,
The day it is that dreameth,
That doth from truth his vision seal.

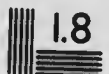
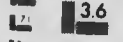
4 Awhile his mortal blindness
May miss God's loving-kindness,
And grope in faithless strife :
But when life's day is over
Shall death's fair night discover
The fields of everlasting life. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676.
THE YATTENDON HYMNAL, No. 82, 1897.



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Times and Seasons

669 *In everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God, and the peace of God . . . shall keep your hearts.*

AS darker, darker fall around
The shadows of the night,
We gather here, with hymn and prayer,
To seek the eternal light.

2 Father in heaven, to Thee are known
Our many hopes and fears,
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,
Our bitterness of tears.

3 We pray Thee for all absent friends
Who have been with us here ;
And in our secret heart we name
The distant and the dear.

4 For weary eyes, and aching hearts,
And feet that from Thee rove,
The sick, the poor, the tried, the fallen,
We pray Thee, God of love.

5 We bring to Thee our hopes and fears,
And at Thy footstool lay ;
And, Father, Thou Who lovest all
Wilt hear us when we pray. Amen.

Hymn of the Calabrian Shepherd
Tr. ?

670 *I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep : for T Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*

THE day is past and over :
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee ;
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be :
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night

Evening

2 The joys of day are over :
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be :
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over :
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be :
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thon my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thon dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go :
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Amen.

From the Greek.

Ascribed to ANATOLIUS: date uncertain.
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866.†

671 *From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the
same My name shall be great among the Gentiles.*

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended ;
The darkness falls at Thy behest :
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

Times and Seasons

- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord ! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away ;
Thy kingdom stands and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1820-1893.

672

There shall be no night there.

THE sun declines ; o'er land and sea
Creeps on the night ;
The twinkling stars come one by one
To shed their light ;
With Thee there is no darkness, Lord ;
With us abide,
And 'neath Thy wings we rest secure
This eventide.

- 2 Forgive the wrong this day we've done,
Or thought, or said ;
Each moment with its good or ill
To Thee has fled :
O Father, in Thy mercy great
Will we confide ;
Thy benediction now bestow
This eventide.
- 3 And when with morning light we rise,
Kept by Thy care,
We'll lift to Thee, with grateful hearts,
Our morning prayer :
Be Thou, through life, our Strength and Stay,
Our Guard and Guide
To that dear home where there will be
No eventide. Amen.

ROBERT WALMSLEY, 1831-1905.

Evening

673 *Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.*

- A**LL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light !
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thy own almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,—
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711.

674 *The Lord will command His lovingkindness in the
daytime, and in the night His song shall be with me.*

- G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night ;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

Times and Seasons

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;
 And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
 All peaceful lie :
When the last dread trumpet shall wake us,
Do not Thou, O God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826 (verse 1).
RICHARD WHATELY, 1787-1863 (verse 2).

675 *He that keepeth thee will not slumber.*

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 send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us ;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning
 wakes us ;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
 Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us
Save Thee, O Father, Who Thine own hast made
 us ;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
 Who seek Thee only.
- 5 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven ;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
 Us now and ever. Amen.

PETRUS HERBERT, ?-1571.
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878.†

Evening

676 *At even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils . . . and He healed many.*

- A**T even, when the sun did set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay ;
O in what divers pains they met !
O with what joy they went away !
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near ;
What if Thy form we cannot see,
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel ;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had ;
- 4 And some are pressed with worldly care,
And some are tried with sinful doubt ;
And some such grievous passions tear,
That only Thou canst cast them out ;
- 5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free ;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee ;
- 6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin ;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 7 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man ;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide ;
- 8 Thy touch has still its ancient power ;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

HENRY TWELLS, 1823-1900.†

Times and Seasons

677

Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away ;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

- 2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799-1859.

678

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness.

THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky ;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie :
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We kneel at close of day ;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise :
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls ;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade :
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart :

Evening

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine ;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

- 1 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend ;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil ;
Calm and subdue our woes ;
Through the long day we labour, Lord,
O give us now repose. Amen.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825-1864.

679 *The Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign
for ever and ever.*

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store ;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

- 2 Our life is but an antumn sun,
Its glorious noon how quickly past !
Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.
- 3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high ;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,
- 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain ;
- 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall ;
Where Thou, eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903.

Times and Seasons

680

Let my prayer be as . . . the evening sacrifice.

- T**HE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
Let love awake, and pay
His evening sacrifice.
- 2 As Christ, upon the cross
In death reclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,
- 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live,
- 4 So love beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,
- 5 Save that His will be done
Whate'er betide ;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.
- 6 Thus would I live ; yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.
- 7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine ;
Myself for ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

*From the Latin, probably 18th century.
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878.*

681

He giveth His beloved sleep.

NOW the day is over ;
Night is drawing nigh ;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Evening

- 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 tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors 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. Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1534

682

*Evening morning to thank and praise the Lord, and also
at noon.*

OU day of praise is done ;
The evening shadows fall ;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all !

Times and Seasons

- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here ;
Too soon of praise we tire ;
But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir !
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.
- 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end ;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

JOHN ELBERTON, 1826-1893.

683 *Because thou hast made the Most High thy habitation,
there shall no evil befall thee.*

FATHER, in high heaven dwelling,
May our evening song be telling
Of Thy mercy large and free ;
Through the day Thy love has fed us,
Through the day Thy care has led us,
With divinest charity.

- 2 This day's sins O pardon, Saviour,
Evil thoughts, perverse behaviour,
Envy, pride, and vanity ;
From the world, the flesh, deliver,
Save us now, and save us ever,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary.

Evening

3 While the night dews are distilling,
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling
From Thine own infinity,
Softly let the eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing
Ever-blessèd Trinity. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807-1884.

684 *Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night.*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal ;
Sin and want we come confessing ;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us ;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'rtake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1701-1867.

685 *I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep : for Thou,
Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*

THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest ;
Through the silent watches guard us ;
Let no foe our peace molest ;
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be ;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Times and Seasons

- 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
In Thine arms may we repose ;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854.†

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 78 To render thanks unto the Lord (Ps. 92).
331 Saviour, now the day is ending.
332 Again, as evening's shadow falls.
333 Saviour, again to Thy dear name.
472 Still with Thee, O my God.
600 Lead, kindly Light.
614 Sunset and evening star.
619 When the day of toil is done.

The Seasons

686 *While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest . . .
shall not cease.*

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence was Thine ;
The plants in beauty grew ;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

The Seasons

5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone
Thou dost on man bestow ;
Let him not then forget to own
From Whom his blessings flow.

6 Fountain of love, our praise is Thine ;
To Thee our songs we'll raise ;
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise. Amen.

ALICE FLOWERDEW, 1759-1830.

687 *They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength.*

THE glory of the spring how sweet !
The newborn life how glad !
What joy the happy earth to greet
In new, bright raiment clad !

2 Divine Renewer, Thee I bless ;
I greet Thy going forth ;
I love Thee in the loveliness
Of Thy renewèd earth.

3 But O these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new births more divine :

4 These sinful souls Thou hallowest,
These hearts Thou makest new,
These mourning souls by Thee made blest,
These faithless hearts made true :

5 This new-born glow of faith so strong
This bloom of love so fair ;
This new-born ecstasy of song,
And fragranc' of prayer !

6 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine ;
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.

Times and Seasons

- 7 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given ;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

Amen.

THOMAS HORNLOWER GILL, 1819-1906.

688 *Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.*

SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays ;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

- 2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

- 3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.
And, when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

- 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light :
Life is dark without Thee ;
Death with Thee is bright.

The Seasons

Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

689 *Honour the Lord with the first fruits of all thine increase.*

TO Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation,
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal ;
Thou Who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary ;
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary ;
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garner bright elected.

4 O blessèd is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river.

Times and Seasons

The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending ;
Thrice blessed is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1837-1898.

690 *O Lord, how manifold are Thy works ! In wisdom
hast Thou made them all.*

NOW sing we a song for the harvest :
Thanksgiving and honour and praise
For all that the bountiful Giver
Hath given to gladden our days ;

2 For grasses of upland and lowland,
For fruits of the garden and field,
For gold which the mine and the furrow
To delver and husbandman yield ;

3 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,
For that which the hands cannot hold,
The harvest eyes only can gather,
And only our hearts can enfold.

4 We reap it on mountain and moorland ;
We glean it from meadow and lea ;
We garner it in from the cloudland ;
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.

5 But now we sing deeper and higher,
Of harvests that eye cannot see ;
They ripen on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

6 And these have been gathered and garnered,
Some golden with honour and gain.
And some, as with heart's blood, are ruddy,
The harvests of sorrow and pain.

7 O Thou Who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver Who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are for ever repeating
Thanksgiving and honour and praise. Amen.

Adapted from

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, 1840-1904.

The Seasons

691 *The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers
are the angels.*

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home :
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin :
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied :
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear :
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home ;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away ;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home :
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide :
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871.

Times and Seasons

692 *Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.*

SING to the Lord of harvest,
Sing songs of love and praise,
With joyful hearts and voices
Your hallelujahs raise ;
By Him the rolling seasons
In fruitful order move ;
Sing to the Lord of harvest
A song of happy love.

2 By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness.
The valleys laugh and sing :
He filleth with His fullness
All things with large increase ;
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

3 Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save :
Your hearts lay down before Him
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him
Who gave His life for all. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL,
1811-1875.

693 *He giveth snow like wool : He scattereth the hoar-frost
like ashes.*

TIS winter now ; the fallen snow
Has left the heavens all coldly clear ;
Through leafless boughs the sharp winds blow,
And all the earth lies dead and drear.

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn ;
His life within the keen air breathes ;
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

The Seasons

3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God ! Who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days.

Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

694 *The waters are hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep is frozen.*

WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath ;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand ;
All is chill and drear as death.

? Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 Sunny days are past and gone :
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 Life is waning ; life is brief ;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh :
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

5 But the sleeping earth shall wake.
New-born flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

Times and Seasons

6 So the saints, from slumber blest,
Rising, shall awake and sing :
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Till there breaks the endless spring.

Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

AND THE FOLLOWING : -

- 55 Earth Thou dost visit, watering it (Ps. 65).
- 93 O worship the King (Ps. 104).
- 128 Good unto all men is the Lord (Ps. 145).
- 139 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.
- 140 For the beauty of the earth.
- 141 We plough the fields, and scatter.
- 143 Great God, we sing that mighty hand.
- 147 Now thank we all our God.

The Old Year and the New

695

He will be our Guide even unto death.

- F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father and Redeemer, hear.
- 2 Lo ! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future ; let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star :
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight ;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay ;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

The Old Year and the New

6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own ;
Help, O help us to endure ;
Fit us for the promised crown.

7 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise on golden strings
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Amen.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1818-1883.

696 *The Lord hath been mindful of us ; He will bless us.*

AT Thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blest us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather,
To begin the year with praise,
Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above ;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
On the cross for sinners shown,
We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own,
With so blest a Friend provided
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter,
When Thy gracious face we see ;
Every burden will be lighter,
When we know it comes from Thee,
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us ;
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us
Through the city's open gate. Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823-1864.

Times and Seasons

697

I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

STANDING at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us
Hushing every fear,
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.

*Onward, then, and fear not
Children of the day,
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.*

2 'I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed;
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand.'

3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For ' coming year. Amen.

ANCES RIDLEY LAVERGAL, 1836-1879.

The Old Year and the New

AND THE FOLLOWING:—

- 10 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
- 31 Through all the changing scenes (Ps. 31).
- 74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 74).
- 75 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord.
- 90 O thou my soul, bless God the Lord (Ps. 103).
(Such pity as a father hath.)
- 91 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven (Ps. 103).
- 108 I to the hills w^{ill} lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
- 109 Unto the hills around do I lift up (Ps. 121).
- 143 Great God, we sing that mighty hand.
- 145 When all Thy mercies, O my God.
- 160 O God, the Rock of Ages.
- 500 If thou but suffer God to guide thee.
- 500-615 Hymns of Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance.
- 700 Still on the homeward journey.

Occasional Hymns

Church Building and Dedication

698 *'Build the house, and I will take pleasure in it, and I will be glorified,' saith the Lord.*

THOU, Whose unmeasured temple stands
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised, O God, to Thee.

2 And let the Comforter and Friend,
The Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship bend
Before Thy mercy-seat.

3 May they who err be guided here
To find the better way ;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And hallowed wishes rise,
While, round these peaceful walls, the storm
Of earth-born passion dies. Amen.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1794-1878.

699 *All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.*

ALL things are Thine ; no gift have we,
Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee ;
And hence with grateful hearts to-day
Thine own before Thy feet we lay.

2 Thy will was in the builder's thought ;
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought ;
Through mortal motive, scheme and plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

Church Building and Dedication

- 3 No lack Thy perfect fullness knew ;
For human needs and longings grew
This house of prayer, this home of rest,
In the fair garden of the West.
- 4 In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for Whom the heavens are small ;
Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.
- 5 O Father, deign these walls to bless ;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness ;
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee. Amen.

JOHN GARDNER WHITTIER, 1807-1892.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 21 Ye gates, lift up your heads (Ps. 24).
54 Praise waits for Thee in Zion, Lord (Ps. 65).
65 How lovely is Thy dwelling-place (Ps. 84).
66 Lord of the worlds above (Ps. 84).
86 All people that on earth do dwell (Ps. 100).
89 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet (Ps. 102).
110 I joyed when to the house of God (Ps. 122).
111 Glad was my heart to hear (Ps. 122).
203 304 Hymns of the Church : Communion of Saints.
315 God reveals His presence.
316 Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear.
317 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
320 Angel voices ever singing.
321 Sweet is the solemn voice that calls.
325 We love the place, O God.
821 Te Deum Laudamus.

Anniversaries and Farewells

700 *Ye are not as yet come to the rest and to the inheritance
which the Lord your God giveth you.*

STILL on the homeward journey
Across the desert plain,
Beside another landmark
We pilgrims meet again :
We meet in cloud and sunshine
Beneath a changeful sky,
With calm and storm before us,
As in the days gone by.

Occasional Hymns

2 We meet with loving greeting
Fond wishes from the heart,
As brothers often parted
And soon again to part.
With tender recollections,
With many a gentle tear
We meet, for some are wanting ;
All loved ones are not here.

3 Safe in the home of Jesus,
With Him for ever blest,
How glorious is their portion,
How undisturbed their rest !
How gladly will they greet us,
When, all our journey past,
We reach the better country,
The Father's house, at last !

4 Thus round the silent landmark,
Here on the desert-plain,
We pilgrims meet together
With loving hearts again.
The storm may gather round us,
But Christ has gone before ;
We follow in His footsteps,
And doubt and fear no more. Amen.

JANE BORTHWICK, 1813-1897.

701 *Now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace.*

GOD be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you :
God be with you till we meet again.

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet ;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

Anniversaries and Farewells

2 God be with you till we meet again,
 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you :
 God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put His loving arms around you :
 God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threatening wave before you :
 God be with you till we meet again. Amen.

JEREMIAH EAMES RANKIN, 1828-1904.

702 *Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy
 God led thee.*

THOU gracious God, Whose mercy lends
 The light of home, the smile of friends,
 Our gathered flock Thine arms enfold,
 As in the peaceful days of old.

2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise,
 In sweet accord of solemn praise,
 The voices that have mingled long
 In joyous flow of mirth and song ?

3 For all the blessings life has brought,
 For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
 For all we mourn, for all we keep,
 The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep ;

4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
 These brief, bright moments fading fast,
 The stars that gild our darkening years,
 The twilight ray from holier spheres ;

5 We thank Thee, Father ; let Thy grace
 Our loving circle still embrace,
 Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
 Thy peace be with us evermore. Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894.†

Occasional Hymns

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 65 He lovely is Thy dwelling-place (Ps. 84).
74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).
75 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord (Ps. 90).
90 O thou my soul, bless God (Ps. 103).
91 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven (Ps. 103).
108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
146 The King of love my Shepherd is.
160 O God, the Rock of Ages.
293-313 Hymns of the Church : Communion of Saints.
319 We love the venerable house.
325 We love the place, O God.
571 Blest be the tie that binds.
596-615 Hymns of Pilgrimage, Protection, and Guidance.
695-697 Hymns of the Old Year and the New.
821 Te Deum Laudamus.

Marriage and Home

703 *Be of one mind, live in peace ; and the love of love
and peace shall be with you.*

O PERFECT Love, all human thought trans-
cending,

Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no
ending,

Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor
death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly
sorrow ;

Grant them the peace which calms all earthly
strife,

And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Amen.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY, 1858-

Marriage and Home

704 *As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy
God rejoice over thee.*

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away ;

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, Holy Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side ;

4 Be present, Holy Saviour,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands ;

5 Be present, Holy Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal :

6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them ;
Let no ill power find place,
While onward to Thy presence
The hallowed path they trace. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866.

705

Heirs together of the grace of life.

O FATHER all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour.

2 To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew.
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

Occasional Hymns

- 3 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee ;
- 4 Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them in the tasting
To know the gift is Thine.
- 5 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love,
- 6 That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee .
- 7 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain ;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain ;
- 8 But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one ;
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

706 *Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage.*

HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day !

- 2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

Marriage and Home

- 3 His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew ;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.
- 4 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day,
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.
- 5 O bless, as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride ;
Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy piercèd side.
- 6 Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore ;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877.

707 *The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles
of the righteous.*

O HAPPY home ! where Thou art loved the
dearest,
Thou loving Friend, and Saviour of our race ;
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honoured
place.

- 2 O happy home ! where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun.
- 3 O happy home ! whose little ones are given
Early to Thee, in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, Who from the heights of
heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than
mother's care.

Occasional Hymns

- 4 O happy home! where each one serves Thee,
 lowly,
 Whatever his appointed work may be,
 Till every common task seems great and holy.
 When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.
- 5 O happy home! where Thou art not forgotten
 When joy is overflowing, full and free;
 O happy home! where every wounded spirit
 Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee—
- 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended
 All meet Thee in the blessed home above,
 From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast
 ascended,
 Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

Amen.

CARL JOHANN PHILIPP SPITTA, 1801-1850.
Adapted from Tr. by
SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER, 1823-1907.

708 *He shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children
and the heart of the children to their fathers.*

HAPPY the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast;
Where one their wish, and one their prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.

- 2 Happy the home where Jesus' name
 Is sweet in every ear;
 Where children early lisp His fame,
 And parents hold Him dear.
- 3 Happy the home where prayer is heard
 And praise is wont to rise;
 Where parents love the sacred word,
 And live but for the skies.
- 4 Lord! let us in our home agree,
 This blessed peace to gain;
 Unite our hearts in love to Thee,
 And love to all will reign. Amen.

HENRY WARE, the younger, 1794-1843.

Marriage and Home

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 19 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
31 Through all the changing scenes (Ps. 34).
108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
442 Happy are they, they that love God.
463 Love Divine, all loves excelling.
599 O God of Bethel.

Travellers by Sea and Land

709 *Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof rise, Thou stillest them.*

ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard
And hush'd their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Holy Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1825-1878.
Revised text in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*.

Occasional Hymns

710

The sea is His.

- O** LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our Guard when, on the silent deck,
The midnight watch we keep.
- 2 We need not fear, though all around
Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
For Thou, O God, art near.
- 3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thy hand.
- 4 As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
One word of Thine could save,
- 5 So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts,
To whisper, 'Peace, be still.'
- 6 Across this troubled sea of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea. Amen.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN, 1807-1890.

711

*Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth
and of them that are afar off upon the sea.*

- G**REAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to Thee,
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep.
- 2 Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light :

Travellers by Sea and Land

Smooth the rough breaker's rising crest,
Say to the billow, 'Be at rest!'
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep.

3 In storm or battle, with Thine arm
Shield Thou the mariner from harm,
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds and words and thoughts of sin,
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep.

4 O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, 'Peace be still!'
In hours of weakness be Thou nigh,
Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry,
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep.

5 Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
Say, 'It is I, be not afraid.'
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1880.

712

I am . . . the bright and morning Star.

STAR of peace to wanderers weary,
Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

Occasional Hymns

- 4 Star Divine, O safely guide him ;
Bring the wanderer home to Thee ;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea. Amen.

JANE CROSS SIMPSON, 1811-1870.

713 *We . . . do not cease to pray for you . . . that ye might
be filled with the knowledge of His will.*

HOLY Father, in Thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer ;
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath Thy care.

- 2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide ;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy side.

- 3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

- 4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay ;
May they love, and may they praise Thee
Day by day.

- 5 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life ;
Send Thy grace that they may conquer
In the strife.

- 6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God, the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
Near to Thee. Amen.

ISABELLA STEPHENSON, 1889.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 41 God is our refuge and our strength (Ps. 46).
108 I to the hills will lift mine eyes (Ps. 121).
182 Fiercely raged the tempest.
607 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

Hymns for the Young

Praise to the Father

714

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.

ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God,
Hallelujah!
They love to sing
To God their King,
Hallelujah!

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise,
Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King,
Hallelujah!

3 O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
In love to us impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art,
Hallelujah!
Then shall we sing
To God our King,
Hallelujah!

4 O may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around;
All then with one accord
Shall lift the joyful sound.

Hymns for the Young

Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King,
'Hallelujah!' Amen.

JOHN CHANDLER, 1806-1870.

715

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto Thee.

A GLADSOME hymn of praise we sing,
And thankfully we gather
To bless the love of God above,
Our everlasting Father.

*In Him rejoice with heart and voice
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves for ever.*

- 2 From shades of night He calls the light,
And from the sod the flower;
From every cloud His blessings break
In sunshine or in shower.
- 3 Full in His sight His children stand,
By His strong arm defended,
And He Whose wisdom guides the world,
Our footsteps hath attended.
- 4 For nothing falls unknown to Him,
Or care or joy or sorrow,
And He Whose mercy ruled the past
Will be our stay to-morrow.
- 5 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
To His great name give glory,
And of His never-changing love
Repeat the wondrous story. Amen.

AMBROSE NICHOLS BLATCHFORD, 1842-

716

Daily shall He be praised.

DAY by day we magnify Thee,
When our hymns in school we raise,
Daily work begun and ended
With the daily voice of praise.

Praise to the Father

- 2 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When, as each new day is born,
On our knees at home we bless Thee
For the mercies of the morn.
- 3 Day by day we magnify Thee,
Not in words of praise alone ;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.
- 4 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When for Jesus' sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.
- 5 Day by day we magnify Thee
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labours,
Waiting for Thy day in peace.
- 6 Then, on that eternal morning,
With Thy great redeemed host
May we fully magnify Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
- JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

717

God is love.

- C**OME let us all unite and sing,
'God is love !'
While heaven and earth their praises bring,
'God is love !'
Let every soul from sin awake,
Each in his heart sweet music make,
And sweetly sing, for Jesus' sake,
'God is love !'
- 2 O tell to earth's remotest bound,
'God is love !'
In Christ is full redemption found,
God is love !

Hymns for the Young

His blood can cleanse our sins away ;
His Spirit turns our night to day,
And leads our souls with joy to say,
‘ God is love ! ’

3 How happy is our portion here :
God is love !
His promises our spirits cheer :
God is love !
He is our Sun and Shield by day,
By night He near our tents will stay,
He will be with us all the way :
God is love !

4 In Zion we shall sing again,
‘ God is love ! ’
Yes, this shall be our highest strain,
‘ God is love ! ’
Whilst endless ages roll along,
In concert with the heavenly throng
This shall be still our sweetest song,
‘ God is love ! ’ Amen.

Ascribed to HOWARD KINGSBURY.

718 *It is good to sing praises to our God.*

WE praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy
love,

For Jesus Who died and is now gone above.

Hallelujah ! Thine the glory :

Hallelujah ! Amen.

Hallelujah ! Thine the glory :

Revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spirit of light,
Who hath shown us our Saviour, and scattered
our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleanse
every stain.

Praise to the Father

- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us and sought us and guided
our ways.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.
- 6 Revive us again; rouse the dead from their
tomb;
May they now come to Jesus, while yet there is
room. Amen.

WILLIAM PATON MACKAY, 1839-1885.

719

Giving thanks unto the Father.

CAN a little child like me
Thank the Father fittingly?
Yes, O yes! be good and true,
Patient, kind in all you do;
Love the Lord, and do your part;
Learn to say with all your heart,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

2 For the fruit upon the tree,
For the birds that sing of Thee,
For the earth in beauty drest,
Father, mother, and the rest,
For Thy precious, loving care,
For Thy bounty everywhere,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

3 For the sunshine warm and bright,
For the day and for the night,
For the lessons of our youth—
Honour, gratitude and truth,
For the love that met us here,
For the home and for the cheer,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

Hymns for the Young

- 4 For our comrades and our plays,
And our happy holidays,
For the joyful work and true
That a little child may do,
For our lives but just begun,
For the great gift of Thy Son,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

Amen.

Ascribed to MARY MAPES DODGE.

720 *He that would see good days . . . let him do good.*

FATHER, we thank Thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light;
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.

- 2 Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good
In all we do, in work or play,
To grow more loving every day. Amen.

REBECCA WESTON, c. 1890.

721 *Sparrows . . . not one of them is forgotten in the sight of God. Fear not: ye are of more value than many sparrows.*

GOD sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets His tender view;
If God so loves the little birds,
I know He loves me too.

*He loves me too, He loves me too,
I know He loves me too;
Because He loves the little things,
I know He loves me too.*

- 2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If He so loves the little flowers,
I know He loves me well.

Praise to the Father

- 3 God made the little birds and flowers,
And all things large and small ;
He'll not forget His little ones,
I know He loves them all. Amen.

MARIA STRAUER, 1838-1898.

722

Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.

GOD, Who made the earth,
The air, the sky, the sea,
Who gave the light its birth,
Careth for me.

- 2 God, Who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

- 3 God, Who made the sun,
The moon, the stars, is He
Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.

- 4 God, Who made all things,
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.

- 5 God, Who sent His Son
To die on Calvary,
He, if I lean on Him,
Will care for me.

- 6 When in heaven's bright land
I all His loved ones see,
I'll sing with that blest band,
' God cared for me.' Amen.

SARAH BETTS RHODES, 1870.

Hymns for the Young

723

All Thy works shall praise Thee.

BIRDS are singing, woods are ringing,
With Thy praises, blessed King ;
Lake and mountain, field and fountain,
To Thy throne their tributes bring.

*We, Thy children, join the chorus,
Merrily, cheerily, gladly praise Thee ;
Glad hosannas, glad hosannas,
Joyfully we lift to Thee.*

2 Waters dancing, sunbeams glancing,
Sing Thy glory cheerily ;
Blossoms breaking, nature waking,
Chant Thy praises merrily.

3 Angels o'er us join the chorus
Which on earth we sing to Thee ;
Heaven is ringing, earth is singing,
Praises to Thee joyfully Amen.

L. F. COLL.

724

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

SEE the shining dewdrops
On the flowers strewed,
Proving, as they sparkle,
God is ever good.

2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
' God is ever good.'

3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
' God is ever good.'

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
' God is ever good.'

Praise to the Father

- 5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude :
While all nature utters,
' God is ever good.' Amen.

MAJOR'S BOOK OF PRAISE FOR
HOME AND SCHOOL, 1859.

725 *He hath made everything beautiful in His time.*

ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright,

3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
All things bright,

4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.
All things bright,

5 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day.
All things bright,

6 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright, Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

Hymns to the Young

726 *Though the Lord be high, yet hath He respect unto the lowly.*

LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee ;
Thou art great and high and holy ;
O how solemn we should be !
Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven where He is gone ;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

2 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.
Let our sins be all forgiven ;
Make us fear what'er is wrong ;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song. Amen.

MARTHA SHELLY, 1812-2.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 31 Through all the changing scenes (Ps. 34).
- 78 To render thanks unto the Lord (Ps. 92).
- 81 O come, let us sing to the Lord (Ps. 95).
- 86 All people that on earth do dwell (Ps. 100).
- 90 O thou my soul, bless God (Ps. 103).
- 91 Praise, my soul, the King (Ps. 103).
- 93 O worship the King (Ps. 104).
- 120 Let us with a gladsome mind (Ps. 136).
- 127 O Lord, Thou art my God (Ps. 145).
- 132 Praise the Lord of heaven (Ps. 148).
- 133 Praise the Lord ! ye heavens (Ps. 148).
- 135 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.
- 136 Glory be to God the Father.
- 139 O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea.
- 140 For the beauty of the earth.
- 141 We plough the fields.
- 145 When all Thy mercies.
- 146 The King of love my Shepherd is.
- 147 Now thank we all our God.
- 148 Joyful, joyful we adore Thee.
- 159 Songs of praise the angels sang.
- 821 We praise Thee (Te Deum).

The Lord Jesus—His Life and Death

727 *Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes,
lying in a manger.*

- O**NCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed :
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall :
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay :
Christian children all should be
Mild, obedient, good as He.
- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew ;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew :
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love :
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above ;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him ; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high :
When, like stars, His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

Hymns for the Young

728 *And the angel said unto them, 'Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.'*

THERE came a little Child to earth,
Long ago ;
And the angels of God proclaimed His birth,
High and low,
Out in the night so calm and still
Their song was heard ;
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
Was Christ the Lord,

2 Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white,
In white more pure than the spotless snow,
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago
On that still night.

3 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
A Child was born ;
And, that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore a crown of thorn ;
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
Came forth to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.

4 He hath put on His kingly apparel now
In that goodly land ;
And He leads to where fountains of water flow
That chosen band,
And for evermore, in their robes most fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare
Who was once a Child. Amen.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT,
1836-1897.†

The Lord Jesus—His Life and Death

729

The Babe lying in a manger.

AWAY in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head,
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

2 The cattle are lowing,
The Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus ;
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh.

3 Be near me, Lord Jesus ;
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever,
And love me, I pray,
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven
To live with Thee there. Amen.

Ascribed to MARTIN LUTHER,
1483-1546 : *Tc.*

730

Good tidings of great joy.

THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay :

In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell !

Born is the King of Israel.

2 They lookèd up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far.

Hymns 1c : the Young

And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night,
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell !
Born is the King of Israel.

3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far ;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell !
Born is the King of Israel.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay,
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell !
Born is the King of Israel.

5 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense,
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell !
Born is the King of Israel.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought,
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell !
Born is the King of Israel. Amen.

English Traditional.

731 *Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.*

GOD rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray ;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The Lord Jesus—His Life and Death

- 2 In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessèd Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessèd morn ;
The which His mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.
- 3 From God our heavenly Father,
A blessèd angel came ;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same :
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.
- 4 ' Fear not then,' said the angel,
' Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might.'
- 5 The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind :
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.
- 6 And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay ;
His mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
- 7 Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace ;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy. Amen.
English Traditional.

Hymns for the Young

732 *Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep*

THE shepherds had an angel,
The wise men had a star,
But what have I, a little child,
To guide me home from far,
Where glad stars sing together,
And singing angels are ?

2 Lord Jesus is my Guardian,
So I can nothing lack ;
The lambs lie in His bosom
Along life's dangerous track ;
The wilful lambs that go astray
He, bleeding, fetches back.

3 Those shepherds, through the lonely night,
Sat watching by their sheep,
Until they saw the heavenly host
Who neither tire nor sleep,
All singing ' Glory, glory '
In festival they keep.

4 Christ watches me, His little lamb,
Cares for me day and night,
That I may be His own in heaven :
So angels clad in white
Shall sing their ' Glory, glory,'
For my sake in the height.

5 Lord, bring me nearer day by day,
Till I my voice unite,
And sing my ' Glory, glory,'
With angels clad in white,
All ' Glory, glory,' given to Thee,
Through all the heavenly height. Amen.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830-1894.

733 *They sing . . . the song of the Lamb.*

O SING a song of Bethlehem,
Of shepherds watching there,
And of the news that came to them
From angels in the air :

The Lord Jesus—His Life and Death

The light that shone on Bethlehem
Falls all the world to day ;
Of Jesus' birth and peace on earth
The angels sing alway.

2 O sing a song of Nazareth,
Of sunny days of joy,
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath,
And of the sinless Boy ;
For now the flowers of Nazareth
In every heart may grow ;
Now spreads the fame of His dear name
On all the winds that blow.

3 O sing a song of Galilee,
Of lake and woods and hill,
Of Him Who walked upon the sea
And bade its waves be still ;
For though, like waves on Galilee,
Dark seas of trouble roll,
When faith has heard the Master's word
Falls peace upon the soul.

4 O sing a song of Calvary,
Its glory and dismay ;
Of Him Who hung upon the tree
And took our sins away ;
For He Who died on Calvary
Is risen from the grave,
And Christ, our Lord, by heaven adored,
Is mighty now to save. Amen.

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, 1855.

734 *Christ Jesus Who gave Himself a ransom for all.*

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

Hymns for the Young

- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
 What pains He had to bear :
 But we believe it was for us
 He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
 He died to make us good,
 That we might go at last to heaven,
 Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin ;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly, has He loved,
 And we must love Him too.
 And trust in His redeeming blood.
 And try His works to do. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

735 *We behold Him Who was for a little made lower than
 the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death
 crowned with glory and honour.*

WHIO is He, in yonder stall,
 At Whose feet the shepherds fall ?
*'Tis the Lord ! O wondrous story !
 'Tis the Lord, the King of glory !
 At His feet we humbly fall :
 Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all !*

- 2 Who is He, in yonder cot,
 Bending to His toilsome lot ?
- 3 Who is He, in deep distress,
 Fasting in the wilderness ?
- 4 Who is He Who stands and weeps
 At the grave where Lazarus sleeps ?
- 5 Lo ! at midnight, Who is He
 Prays in dark Gethsemane ?

The Lord Jesus—His Life and Death

- 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes ?
7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save ?
8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone ? Amen.

BENJAMIN RUSSELL HANBY, 1833-1897.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 164 Hark, the glad sound !
168 While shepherds watched their flocks,
169 O little town of Bethlehem,
171 Hark ! the herald angels sing,
172 Holy night ! peaceful night !
173 O come, all ye faithful,
177 As with gladness men of old,
178 Brightest and best,
180 Thon didst leave Thy throne,
189 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
192 When I survey the wondrous cross,
202 O Saviour, where shall guilty man,
204 O my Saviour, lifted,
205 His are the thousand sparkling rills,
207 As when the Hebrew prophet raised,
212 Jesus, keep me near the cross.

The Lord Jesus—His Resurrection and Ascension

736 *Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour.*

GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King,
Christ, the King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

'All His work is ended,'
Joyfully we sing ;
'Jesus hath ascended ;
Glory to our King !'

Hymns for the Young

2 He Who came to save us,
He Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.

3 Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1879.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 214 Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
- 215 Jesus Christ is risen to-day.
- 220 The day of Resurrection.
- 221 Christ the Lord is risen again.
- 222 Hail the day that sees Him rise.
- 223 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
- 224 Look, ye saints.
- 227 Crown Him with many crowns.

The Lord Jesus—His Love and Sympathy

737 *The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.*

ONE is kind above all others :
O how He loves !
His is love beyond a brother's ;
O how He loves !
Earthly friends may fail and leave thee,
One day kind, the next day grieve thee.
But this Friend will ne'er deceive thee ;
O how He loves !

The Lord Jesus—His Love and Sympathy

2 Blessèd Jesus ! wouldst thou know Him ?
O how He loves !
Give thine heart, thine all unto Him ;
O how He loves !
Is it sin that pains or grieves thee,
Unbelief or trials seize thee ?
Jesus can from all release thee ;
O how He loves !

3 Love this Friend : He longs to save thee ;
O how He loves !
All through life He will not leave thee ;
O how He loves !
Think no more of friendships hollow ;
Take His easy yoke and follow ;
Jesus carries all thy sorrow ;
O how He loves !

4 All thy sins shall be forgiven ;
O how He loves !
Backward shall thy foes be driven ;
O how He loves !
Best of blessings He'll provide thee ;
Nought but good shall e'er betide thee ;
Safe to glory He will guide thee ;
O how He loves ! Amen.

MARIANNE NUNN, 1778-1847.†

738

Jesus called a little child unto Him.

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my
head,

That His arm had been thrown around me ;
And that I might have seen His kind look when
He said,

' Let the little ones come unto Me.'

Hymns for the Young

- 2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love ;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven,
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 3 But thousands and thousands who wander and
fall
Never heard of that heavenly home ;
I should like them to know there is room for
them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1813-1900.

739

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor.

I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
I am both weak and sinful ;
But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

- 2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be ;
And, if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

The Lord Jesus—His Love and Sympathy

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise ;
And, though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise :
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so. Amen.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, 1833-

740

He put His hands upon them and blessed them.

THOU that once, on mother's knee,
Wast a little one like me,
When I wake, or go to bed,
Lay Thy hands about my head ;
Let me feel Thee very near,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear.

2 Be beside me in the light,
Close by me through all the night,
Make me gentle, kind, and true,
Do as I am bid to do,
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

3 Once wast Thou in cradle laid,
Baby bright in manger shade,
With the oxen and the cows,
And the lambs outside the house :
Now Thou art above the sky,
Canst Thou hear a baby cry ?

4 Thou art nearer when we pray,
Since Thou art so far away ;
Thou, my little hymn wilt hear,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear,
Thou that once, on mother's knee,
Wast a little one like me. Amen.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, 1824-1897.†

Hymns for the Young

741

Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep.

JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear ;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear ?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
Or the dewy mead.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd :
Well we know His voice ;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice !
Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone ;
None but He shall guide us ;
We are His alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd :
For the sheep He bled ;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed ;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign :—
' They that have My Spirit,
These ', saith He, ' are Mine.'

4 Jesus is our Shepherd :
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm :
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb. Amen.

HUGH STOWELL, 1799-1865.

The Lord Jesus—His Love and Sympathy

742 *Christ also hath loved us and hath given Himself for us.*

I AM so glad that our Father in heaven
Tells of His love in the book He has given ;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see ;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

*I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.*

2 Though I forget Him, and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray ;
Back to His dear loving arms do I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3 O if there 's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
' O what a wonder that Jesus loves me.' Amen.

Ascribed to
EMILY SULLIVAN OAKLEY, 1829-1883.

743 *Jesus took them up in His arms and blessed them.*

JESUS loves the little children,
Knows about their work and play ;
Helps them when they try to please Him,
Hears them always when they pray.
Happy, happy little children,
Jesus hears them when they pray.

2 Jesus thinks about the children,
All the nights and all the days ;
Leads the little feet that follow
Into wisdom's pleasant ways.
Happy, happy little children,
Led in wisdom's pleasant ways.

3 He will bless them, when they ask Him,
Always patient, true, and mild ;
Jesus knows about their troubles,
He was once a little child.
Blessèd, happy little children,
He was once a little child.

Hymns for the Young

- 4 By and by, for those who love Him,
He will come some happy day,
Lead them to the pleasant pastures
Of the land not far away.
O the safe and happy children,
In the land not far away. Amen.

H. O. KNOWLTON, c. 1880.

744 *My Beloved is gone down into His garden . . . to gather lilies.*

IN our dear Lord's garden,
Planted here below,
Many tiny flowerets
In sweet beauty grow.

- 2 Christ, the loving Gardener,
Tends these blossoms small,
Loves the little lilies,
As the cedars tall.

- 3 Nothing is too little
For His gentle care,
Nothing is too lowly,
In His love to share.

- 4 Jesus loves the children,
Children such as we,
Blessed them when their mothers
Brought them to His knee.

- 5 Jesus calls the children,
Bids them come and stand
In His pleasant garden,
Watered by His hand.

- 6 Lord, Thy call we answer,
Take us in Thy care,
Train us in Thy garden,
In Thy work to share. Amen.

ELLA SOPHIA ARMITAGE, 1841-

The Lord Jesus—His Love and Sympathy

745 *For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me.*

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care ;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us ;
For our use Thy folds prepare :
Blessèd Jesus !

Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine : do Thou befriend us ;
Be the Guardian of our way ;
Keep Thy flock ; from sin defend us ;
Seek us when we go astray :
Blessèd Jesus !
Hear young children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be ;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us.
Grace to cleanse, and power to free :
Blessèd Jesus !
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favour ;
Early let us do Thy will ;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill :
Blessèd Jesus !
Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

DOROTHY THURPE'S Hymns for the Young.
Edition of 1836.

746

Christ hath loved us.

JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so ;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong.

*Yes, Jesus loves me !
The Bible tells me so.*

Hymns for the Young

- 2 Jesus loves me, He Who died
Heaven's gate to open wide ;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
- 3 Jesus loves me, loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill ;
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.
- 4 Jesu, loves me, He will stay
Close beside me all the way ;
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high. Amen.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER, 1821-1919.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 231 Where high the heavenly temple stands,
234 One there is, above all others,
235 I've found a Friend,
449 Jesus, the very thought of Thee,
463 Love Divine, all loves excelling,
494 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

The Lord Jesus—His Praise

747 *The children crying ' Hosanna ' . . . out of the mouth
of babes Thou hast perfected ' isd.*

LITTLE children praise the Saviour :
He regards you from above ;
Praise Him for His great salvation,
Praise Him for His precious love.

*Sweet hosannas, sweet hosannas
To the name of Jesus sing.*

- 2 When He left His home in glory,
When He lived with mortals here,
Little children sang His praises,
And it pleased His gracious ear.

The Lord Jesus—His Praise

3 When the anxious mothers round Him
With their tender infants pressed,
He with open arms received them,
And the little ones He blessed.

4 Little children praise the Saviour,
Praise Him, your undying Friend ;
Praise Him till in heaven you meet Him,
There to praise Him without end. Amen.

Words as in the
JUVENILE HARMONIST, p. 1817.

748 *He went down with them, and came to Nazareth ; and
He was subject unto them.*

COME, praise your Lord and Saviour
In strains of holy mirth ;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a Child on earth.
He loved the little children,
And called them to His side ;
His loving arms embraced them,
And for their sake He died.

Boys.

2 O Jesus, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless Boy.
Make us like Thee obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

Girls.

3 O Jesus, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son ;
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

For the Young

III.

- 4 O Lord, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise :
Be Thou the light and pattern
Of all our childhood's days ;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1823-1897.

749

*The children . . . were crying in the temple and saying,
Hosanna to the Son of David.'*

- 1 ANNA, loud hosanna
The little children sang ;
In the high pillared court and temple
A lovely anthem rang ;
To Jesus, Who had blessed them
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.
- 2 From Olivet they followed
Mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm-branch waving,
And chanting clear and loud ;
Bright angels joined the chorus
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
' Hosanna in the highest !
Glory to God on high !'
- 3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound ;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

The Lord Jesus—His Praise

1 'Hosanna in the highest !'
That ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King,
O may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice ! Amen.

JENNETTE THURLELL, 1821-1881.

750

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord,

WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name ;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He bade them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, ' Hosanna
To David's royal Son !'

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No ! while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's. Amen.

JOHN KING, 1789-1858.

For the Young

751

Old men and children, let them praise the name of the Lord

CHILDREN of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesus' name ;
Children, too, of modern days
Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

*Hark ! while infant voices sing,
Loud hosannas to our King.*

2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His word ;
We are taught the way to heaven :
Praise for all to God be given.

3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song ;
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas fill the skies. Amen.

JOHN HENLEY, 1800-1842.

752

Thou shalt call His name Jesus.

THE great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus ;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer ;
O hear the voice of Jesus.

*Sweetest note in seraph song ;
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
' Jesus, blessed Jesus.'*

2 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus ;
O how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus !

3 And when to that bright world above
We rise to be with Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name—the name of Jesus. Amen.

WILLIAM HUNTER, 1812-1877.

The Lord Jesus—His Praise

753

Hosanna in the highest.

HOSANNA we sing, like the children dear
In the olden days when the Lord lived here ;
He blessed little children, and smiled on them,
While they chanted His praise in Jerusalem.
Hallelujah we sing, like the children bright
With their harps of gold and their raiment white,
As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes
Through the beautiful valleys of Paradise.

- 2 Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear ;
We know that His heart will never wax cold.
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.
Hallelujah we sing in the Church we love ;
Hallelujah resounds in the Church above ;
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.
Amen.

GEORGE SAMUEL HODGES, 1827-1899.

754

He that hath the Son hath life.

JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear ;
When we bow before Thee
Children's praises hear.

- 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray ;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day ;
Help us now to love Thee ;
Take our sins away.

For the Young

- 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'Saviour, Lord, we come.' Amen.
SUNDAY SCHOOL HARMONIST, 1847.

755

O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

COME, children, join to sing—
Hallelujah! Amen!—
Loud praise to Christ our King;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice:
Hallelujah! Amen!

2 Come, lift your hearts on high;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky;
Hallelujah! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end:
Hallelujah! Amen!

3 Praise yet the Lord again;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain;
Hallelujah! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing for evermore,
'Hallelujah! Amen!' Amen

CHRISTIAN HENRY BATEMAN, 1831-1889.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 61 His name for ever shall endure (Ps. 72).
246 Lo! He comes.
248 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.
252 All glory, laud, and honour.
254 All hail the power of Jesus' name.

The Lord Jesus—His Praise

- 255 When morning gilds the skies.
260 Who is this so weak and helpless.
263 Sweeter sounds than music knows.
313 Hark how the adoring hosts above.
374 Jesus shall reign.

756

The Holy Spirit

Led by the Spirit.

HOLY Spirit, hear us ;
Help us while we sing ;
Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

2 Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray ;
Nearer come and teach us
What we ought to say.

3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the book we read ;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

4 Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind ;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

5 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil ;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

6 Holy Spirit, keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

For the Young

7 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right. Amen.

WILLIAM HENRY PARKER, 1845-

And the following Hymns of the HOLY SPIRIT :

- 267 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
- 270 Breathe on me, Breath of God.
- 272 Our blest Redeemer.
- 274 Lord God, the Holy Ghost.
- 282 Spirit Divine ! attend our prayers.
- 371 O Spirit of the living God.

Also the following Hymns of the HOLY SCRIPTURES :

- 15 God's law is perfect (Ps. 19).
- 107 Blessed are they (Ps. 119, all parts).
- 288 Lord, Thy word abideth.
- 289 O Word of God incarnate.
- 291 Break Thou the bread of life.
- 292 Father of mercies, in Thy word.

Coming to Jesus

757 *Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.*

O NOW is the time
To remember our Creator !
When opening day shines on our way
We'll walk in His truth ;
Before the secret lamp grows dim,
We'll hear His call, and cry to Him,
' Thou art our Father,
The Guide of our youth.'

2 O now is the time
When our hearts are young and tender,
To seek the Lord, to trust His word,
His promise sweet and kind !
For Jesus, from His throne above,
Says ' Them that love Me I will love,
And those that seek Me early
They early shall find.'

Coming to Jesus

3 O now is the time
To obey the Holy Spirit !
His voice we know ; it whispers low ;
He 's calling us to-day.
But childhood's hours are flying fast,
The finding time will soon be past,
The day of salvation
Is wearing away.

4 Then now, now 's the time
To give our souls to Jesus,
From sin to part with all our heart,
As lambs of His love ;
To be His followers true and dear,
Until the joyful call we hear,—
' Come, blessèd children,
To mansions above.' Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1824-1906.

758

To-day, if ye will hear His voice.

COME to the Saviour, make no delay ;
Here in His word He 's shown us the way ;
Here in our midst He 's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, ' Come ! '

*Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free ;
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home.*

2 ' Suffer the children ! ' O hear His voice !
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice ;
And let us freely make Him our choice :
Do not delay, but come.

3 Think once again, He 's with us to-day ;
Heed now His blest command, and obey ;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
' Will you, my children, come ? ' Amen.

GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT, 1820-1895.

For the Young

759

O taste and see that the Lord is good.

IF I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad ;
He will give me pleasure,
When my heart is sad.

*If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be ;
He is gently calling
Little ones like me.*

2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer,
He will love me dearly,
He my sins did bear.

3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand ;
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

4 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright. Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

760

The meekness and gentleness of Christ.

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child ;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee :
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek and mild ;
Thou wast once a little child.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art ;
Live Thyself within my heart.

Coming to Jesus

- 4 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days ;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788.

761

Thou hast the words of eternal life.

SING them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life ;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life ;
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty.

*Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.*

- 2 Christ, the blessèd One, gives to all,
Wonderful words of life ;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life ;
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven.

- 3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life ;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life ;
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify for ever. Amen.

PHILIP BLISS, 1833-1870.

762

*Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day
unto the Lord ?*

SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to Thee ;
All my powers to Thee surrender,
Thine and only Thine to be.

For the Young

- 2 Take me now, Lord Jesus I take me,
Let my youthful heart be Thine :
Thy devoted servant make me :
Fill my soul with love divine.
- 3 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,
Only do Thou guide my way :
May Thy grace through life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.
- 4 Let me do Thy will or bear it ;
I would know no will but Thine ;
Shouldst Thou take my life or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.
- 5 May this solemn consecration
Never once forgotten be ;
Let it know no revocation,
Registered, confirmed by Thee.
- 6 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart ;
Suffer me to leave Thee never ;
Seal Thine image on my heart. Amen.
- JOHN BURTON, the younger, 1803-1877.

763

We would see Jesus.

TELL me the stories of Jesus
I love to hear ;
Things I would ask Him to tell me
If He were here ;
Scenes by the wayside,
Tales of the sea,
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

- 2 First let me hear how the children
Stood round His knee
And I shall fancy His blessing
Resting on me :

Coming to Jesus

Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight
Of Jesus' face.

3 Into the city I'd follow
The children's band,
Waving a branch of the palm-tree
High in my hand ;
One of His heralds,
Yes, I would sing
Loudest hosannas,
Jesus is King !

4 Tell me, in accents of wonder,
How rolled the sea
Tossing the boat in a tempest
On Galilee !
And how the Master,
Ready and kind,
Chided the billows
And hushed the wind.

5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters
On yonder tree,
And the sweet meadow-side lily
May speak to me—
Give me their message,
For I would hear
How Jesus taught us
Our Father's care.

6 Show me that scene in the garden
Of bitter pain ;
And of the cross where my Saviour
For me was slain.
Sad ones or bright ones—
So that they be
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me. Amen.

WILLIAM HENRY PARKER, 1845-

For the Young

764 *Then were brought unto Him little children.*

SWEET the lesson Jesus taught,
When to Him fond parents brought
Babes for whom they blessing sought,
Little ones like me.

2 Jesus did not answer nay,
Bid them come another day ;
Jesus did not turn away
Little ones like me.

3 No, my Saviour's hand was laid
Softly on each infant head ;
Jesus, when He blessed them, said,
' Let them come to Me.'

4 Babes may still His blessing share ;
Lambs are His peculiar care ;
He will in His bosom bear
Little ones like me.

5 Saviour, on my infant head
Let Thy gracious hand be laid,
While I do as Thou hast said,
Coming unto Thee. Amen.

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807-1882.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

305 O Jesus, Thou art standing.

309 Come, let us sing.

410 Just as I am.

412 I heard the voice of Jesus.

413 I lay my sins on Jesus.

414 I need Thee, precious Jesus.

416 Rock of Ages.

417 Jesus, Lover of my soul.

419 My faith looks up to Thee.

422 I was wandering and weary.

432 Father, hear Thy children's call.

433 Tell me the old, old story.

Christian Life and Service

765

Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest.

THE world looks very beautiful
And full of joy to me ;
The sun shines out in glory
On everything I see ;
I know I shall be happy
While in the world I stay,
For I will follow Jesus
All the way.

2 I'm but a little pilgrim,
My journey's just begun :
They say I shall meet sorrow
Before my journey's done ;
'The world is full of sorrow
And suffering,' they say,
But I will follow Jesus
All the way.

3 Then, like a little pilgrim,
Whatever I may meet,
I'll take it, joy or sorrow,
And lay at Jesus' feet.
He'll comfort me in trouble :
He'll wipe my tears away :
With joy I'll follow Jesus
All the way.

4 Then trials cannot vex me,
And pain I need not fear,
For, when I'm close by Jesus,
Grief cannot come too near.
Not even death can harm me :
When death I meet one day,
To heaven I'll follow Jesus
All the way. Amen.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER, 1821-1910.

For the Young

766 *He that followeth Me . . . shall have the light of life.*

'**F**OLLOW Me,' the Master said ;
We will follow Jesus ;
By His word and Spirit led,
We will follow Jesus.

Still for us He lives to plead,
At the throne doth intercede,
Offers help in time of need ;
We will follow Jesus.

2 Should the world and sin oppose,
We will follow Jesus ;
He is greater than our foes ;
We will follow Jesus.

On His promise we depend,
He will succour and defend,
Help and keep us to the end ;
We will follow Jesus.

3 Though the way may dark appear,
We will follow Jesus ;
He will make our pathway clear ;
We will follow Jesus.

In our daily round of care,
As we plead with God in prayer,
With the cross which we must bear,
We will follow Jesus.

4 Ever keep the end in view ;
We will follow Jesus ;
All His promises are true ;
We will follow Jesus.

When this earthly course is run,
And the Master says, ' Well done ! '
Life eternal we have won ;
We will follow Jesus, Amen.

Author unknown.

Christian Life and Service

767

We love Him, because He first loved us.

SAVIOUR, teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson,— to obey ;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

2 With a child's glad heart of love
At Thy bidding may I move,
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace,
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy ;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

5 Though a foolish child and weak,
More than this I need not seek,—
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love Who first loved me. Amen.

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807-1882.

768

Let your light so shine.

JESUS bids us shine
With a pure, clear light,
Like a little candle
Burning in the night.
In this world of darkness,
So let us shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

2 Jesus bids us shine,
First of all for Him ;
Well He sees and knows it,
If our light grows dim,

For the Young

He looks down from heaven
To see us shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine,
Then, for all around ;
Many kinds of darkness
In the world are found—
Sin and want and sorrow ;
So we must shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine. Amen.

SUSAN WARNER, 1819-1885.

769

What shall I do, Lord ?

WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate ;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great ?

- 2 O, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within,—
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues
And tears of passion in our eyes,
- 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 5 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

Christian Life and Service

- 1 There 's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

770 *The Lord is faithful, Who shall stablish you, and keep you from evil.*

YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin ;
Each victory will help you some other to win ;
Fight manfully onward ; dark passions subdue ;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

*Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you ;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.*

2 Shun evil companions ; bad language disdain ;
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain ;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true ;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown ;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast
down ;

He Who is the Saviour our strength will renew ;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
Amen.

HORATIO RICHMOND PALMER, 1834-

771

Ye are Christ's.

DO no sinful action ;
Speak no angry word ;
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

For the Young

- 3 There 's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.
- 4 But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil
And the good to do.
- 5 Christ is your own Master ;
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1895.

772 *Thou shall do that which is right in the sight of the Lord.*

DARE to do right, dare to be true ;
You have a work that no other can do ;
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.

Dare to do right, dare to be true.

- 2 Dare to do right, dare to be true ;
Other men's failures can never save you ;
Stand by your conscience, your honour, your faith ;
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.
- 3 Dare to do right, dare to be true ;
God Who created you cares for you too ;
Treasures the tears that His striving ones shed ;
Counts and protects every hair of your head.
- 4 Dare to do right, dare to be true ;
Keep the great judgement seat ever in view ;
Look at your work as you'll look at it then,—
Seanned by Jehovah and angels and men.
- 5 Dare to do right, dare to be true ;
Jesus, your Saviour, will carry you through ;
City and mansion and throne all in sight,
Can you not dare to be true and do right ?

Amen.

GEORGE LANSING TAYLOR, 1835-

Christian Life and Service

773 *Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, . . . for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee.*

STANDING by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honour them, the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's band!

Dare to be a Daniel!

Dare to stand alone!

Dare to have a purpose firm!

Dare to make it known!

2 Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.

3 Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's band.

4 Hold the gospel banner high;
On to victory grand;
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's band. Amen.

PHILIP BLISS, 1838-1876.

774 *Behold, My servant's shall sing for joy of heart.*

JOY-BELLS ringing, children singing,
Fill the air with music sweet;
Joyful measure, guileless pleasure,
Make the chain of song complete.

Joy-bells! joy-bells!

Never, never cease your ringing;

Children! children!

Never, never cease your singing;

List, list the song that swells,

Joy-bells! joy-bells!

For the Young

- 2 Joy-bells ringing, children singing,
Hark their voices loud and clear ;
Breaking o'er us like a chorus,
From a purer, happier sphere.
- 3 Earth seems brighter, hearts grow lighter,
As the gladsome melody
Charms our sadness into gladness,
Pealing, pealing joyfully.
- 4 Joy-bells nearer sound, and clearer,
When the heart is free from care ;
Skies are clearing, and we're hearing
Joy-bells ringing everywhere. Amen.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD, c. 1840.

775

I am the Light of the world : he that followeth Me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.

- L**IGHT of life, so softly shining
From the blood-besprinkled tree,
Never waning, nor declining,
Shine, shine on me.
- 2 Light of life, so sweetly gleaming
Down upon our troubled sea,
With the love of Jesus beaming,
Shine, shine on me.
- 3 Light of life, that knows no fading,
From all changes Thou art free.
Holy Light, that knows no shading,
Shine, shine on me.
- 4 Light of life, that knows no setting,
Day and night Thy beams we see,
Joy and peace in us begetting :
Shine, shine on me.
- 5 Light of life, in childhood's gladness,
To Thy radiance we would flee ;
Be our strength in days of sadness,
Shine, shine on me.

Christian Life and Service

- 6 Light of life, all health bestowing,
Lift we up our eyes to Thee ;
From the cross of Jesus flowing,
Shine, shine on me. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889.

776

Thou art my trust from my youth.

JESUS, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 Be Thou with us, every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray ;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
Hear us, holy Jesus. Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836-1896.

For the Young

777 *Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits.*

FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper band.

2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple gate
The choicest of their store.

3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers ;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802-1862.

778 *Who hath despised the day of small things ?*

LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

2 So the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Far in sin to stray.

Christian Life and Service

4 Little seeds of mercy
Sown by youthful hands
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above. Amen.

JULIA CARNEY, 1823-
and EBENEZER COBHAM BREWER, 1810-1897.

779

To obey is better than sacrifice.

THE wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health ;
We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King ;
We have no wealth or learning :
What shall we children bring ?

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him ;
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways ;
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day ;
We'll try our best to please Him,
At home, at school, at play ;
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King
Than richest gifts without them ;
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

Author unknown.

For the Young

780

She hath done what she could.

- O** WHAT can little hands do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little hands some work may try,
To help the poor in misery :
Such grace to mine be given.
- 2 O what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say :
Such grace to mine be given.
- 3 O what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's holy book :
Such grace to mine be given.
- 4 O what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven ?
Young hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love their Maker, Saviour, Friend :
Such grace to mine be given. Amen.

GRACE WEBSTER HINSDALE, 1833-1902.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

Joy.

- 442 Happy are they.
444 Come, we that love the Lord.
446 O happy is the man.

Love and Gratitude.

- 448 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts.
449 Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
457 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.

Aspiration and Prayer.

- 75 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord (Ps. 90).
470 Nearer, my God, to Thee.
471 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing.
473 O for a heart to praise my God.
480 I need Thee every hour.
488 Saviour, blessèd Saviour.
491 Jesus, meek and gentle.
494 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Christian Life and Service

Trust.

- 10 The Lord's my Shepherd (Ps. 23).
514 Lord, for to-morrow.

Courage, Conflict, and Victory.

- 533 Courage, brother.
538 Onward, Christian soldiers.
530 We march, we march.
541 Stand up, stand up for Jesus.
544 Fight the good fight.
545 Faith of our fathers.

Discipleship and Consecration.

Hymns 550-565.

Brotherly Love and Service.

- 575 Thine are all the gifts.
585 Christian, work for Jesus.
594 Rescue the perishing.

The Journey of Life

781

I have given him for a leader and commander.

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.
Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still with hearts united
Singing on our way.

*Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.*

- 2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray ;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

For the Young

- 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go ;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe ;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower ;
Pardon Thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.
- 4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love,
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease. Amen.

THOMAS JOSEPH POTTER, 1827-1873,
and others.

782 *Who by the power of God are guarded into a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.*

CHILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er us ;
Youthful days will soon be done ;
Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

- 2 O may He Who, meek and lowly,
Trode Himself this vale of woe
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.
- 3 Hark ! it is the Saviour calling,
' Little children, follow Me ' :
Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
Teach us all to follow Thee.
- 4 Soon we part, it may be never,
Never here to meet again ;
O to meet in heaven for ever !
O the crown of life to gain ! Amen.

WILLIAM DICKSON, 1817-1889.
Text of 1872.

The Journey of Life

783 *We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you : come thou with us.*

WHETHER, pilgrims, are you going ?
Going each with staff in hand ?

We are going on a journey,
Going at our King's command ;
Over hills and plains and valleys,
We are going to His palace,
Going to the better land.

2 Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You a little, feeble band ?
No ; for friends unseen are near us,
Holy angels round us stand,
Christ, our Leader, walks beside us ;
He will guard, and He will guide us,
Guide us to the better land.

3 Tell us, pilgrims, what you hope for
In that far-off better land ?
Spotless robes and crowns of glory,
From a Saviour's loving hand,
We shall drink of life's clear river,
We shall dwell with God for ever,
In that bright and better land.

4 Pilgrims, may we travel with you
To that bright and better land ?
Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band.
Come, O come, and do not leave us ;
Christ is waiting to receive us
In that bright and better land. Amen.

GOLDEN CHAIN, 1861.

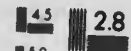
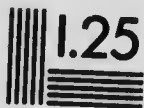
784 *I beseech you, as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul.*

I'M a little pilgrim,
And a stranger here ;
Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

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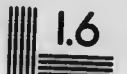
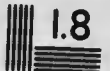
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For the Young

- 2 Mine 's a better country,
Where there is no sin,
Where the tones of sorrow
Never enter in.
- 3 But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean
If he'd wear the white robes
And with Christ be seen.
- 4 Jesus, cleanse and save me ;
Teach me to obey ;
Holy Spirit, guide me
On my heavenly way.
- 5 I'm a little pilgrim,
And a stranger here,
But my home in heaven
Cometh ever near. Amen.

JOHN CURWEN, 1817-1880.

785 *Your little ones . . . will I bring in, and they shall know the land.*

- W**HEN from Egypt's house of bondage
Israel marched, a mighty band,
Little children numbered with them,
Journeyed to the promised land ;
Little children
Trode the desert's trackless sand.
- 2 Little children crossed the Jordan,
Landed on fair Canaan's shore ;
'Neath the sheltering vine they rested,
Homeless wanderers now no more ;
Little children
Sang sweet praise for perils o'er.
- 3 Saviour, like those Hebrew children,
Youthful pilgrims we would be ;
From the chains of sin and Satan
Thou hast died to set us free ;
We would traverse
All the wilderness to Thee.

The Journey of Life

- 4 Guide our feeble, erring footsteps ;
Shade us from the heat by day ;
Be our light from shadowy nightfall
Till the darkness pass away ;
Jesus, guard us
From the dangers of the way.
- 5 Then, our pilgrim journey ended,
All Thy glory we shall see,
Dwell with saints and holy angels,
Rest beneath life's healing tree,—
Happy children,
Praising, blessing, loving Thee. Amen.

JENNETTE THRELFALL, 1821-1880.

786

*In the morning I will direct my prayer unto Thee and
will look up.*

- L**OOKING upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces ;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places ;
- 2 Growing every day in awe,
For Thy name is holy ;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly ;
- 3 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother ;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another ;
- 4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder ;
Running swifter every day ;
Growing purer, kinder,—
- 5 Lord, so pray we every day :
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city. Amen.

MARY BUTLER, 1841-

By permission of the Sunday School Union.

For the Young

787 *Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.*

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows !
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose !

2 Lo ! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay ;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away :

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou Whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned
Were all alike divine,

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death
To keep us still Thine own. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826.

788 *I have no greater joy than . . . that my children walk in truth.*

FATHER, lead me day by day,
Ever in Thine own sweet way ;
Teach me to be pure and true ;
Show me what I ought to do !

2 When in danger, make me brave ;
Make me know that Thou canst save ;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side ;
Let me in Thy love abide.

The Journey of Life

- 3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise and strong ;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.
- 4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee ;
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.
- 5 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily ;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.
- 6 May I see the good and bright
When they pass before my sight ;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.
- 7 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below ;
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be. Amen.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS, 1834-1912.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 74 O God, our help in ages past (Ps. 90).
598 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
599 O God of Bethel.
600 Lead, kindly Light.
602 O happy band of pilgrims.
603 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
605 Forward, be our watchword.
606 All the way my Saviour leads me.
607 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
610 A few more years shall roll.

The Heavenly Home

789

The things which God hath prepared for those who love Him.

THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who never changes,
Whose love will never die.

For the Young

Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

- 2 There 's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour
And to the Father cry,—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.
- 3 There 's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy :
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.
- 4 There 's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by and by,—
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favour
And loved His name below.
- 5 There 's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary
Though sung continually ;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing ;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.
- 6 There 's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,

The Heavenly Home

And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory,
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone :
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen.

ALBERT MIDLAND, 1825-1909.

By permission of Reid Brothers, Ltd., 26 Castle St.,
Oxford St., London.

790 *They washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb : therefore are they before the throne of God.*

AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,—
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing, ' Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high ! '

2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love ?
How came those children there,
Singing, ' Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high ' ?

3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin ;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, ' Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high ! '

4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name ;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, ' Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high ! ' Amen.

ANNE SHEPHERD, 1809-1857.†

For the Young

791

Underneath are the everlasting arms,

SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea!

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there,—
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore. Amen.

FRANCES JANE CROSBY, 1823-1915.

792

*There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth
... but they which are written in the Lamb's book
of life.*

THERE is a city bright;
Closed are its gates to sin;
Nought that defileth,
Nought that defileth
Can ever enter in.

The Heavenly Home

2 Saviour, I come to Thee ;
O Lamb of God, I pray,
Cleanse me and save me,
Cleanse me and save me,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Lord, make me, from this hour,
Thy loving child to be,
Kept by Thy power,
Kept by Thy power
From all that grieveth Thee,—

4 Till in the snow-white dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land. Amen.

MARY ANN SANDERSON DECK, 1843-1902.

793 *They desire a better country, that is, a heavenly :
wherefore God is not ashamed of them.*

TH**ERE** is a better world, they say,
O, so bright !

Where sin and woe are done away,
O, so bright !

And music fills the balmy air,
And angels bright and pure are there,
And harps of gold, and mansions fair :
O, so bright !

2 No clouds e'er pass along its sky,
Happy land !

No tear-drop glistens in the eye,
Happy land !

They drink the living streams of grace,
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy place,
Happy land !

3 Though we are sinners, every one,
Jesus died !

And though our crown of peace is gone,
Jesus died !

For the Young

We may be cleansed from every stain,
We may be crowned with pence again,
And in that land of bliss may reign ;
Jesus died ! Amen.

JOHN LYTH, 1821-1886.

794 *They shall be Mine in that day when I make up My jewels.*

WHEN He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,

*Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.*

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own. Amen.

WILLIAM ORETT CUSHING, 1823-1893.

795 *We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you : come thou with us,*

THERE is a happy land
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O how they sweetly sing,
' Worthy is our Saviour King !'
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

The heavenly home

- 2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away ;
Why will ye doubting stand ?
Why still delay ?
O we shall happy be
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On then to glory run ;
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

ANDREW YOUNG, 1807-1889.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 627 For thee, O dear, dear country.
628 Jerusalem the golden.
629 For ever with the Lord.
634 There is a land of pure delight
687 Shall we gather at the river.

Missions

796 *Suffer the little children to come unto Me . . . for of such is the kingdom of heaven.*

WHEN mothers of Salem
Their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back
And bade them depart ;
But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
And sweetly smiled, and kindly said,
' Suffer little children
To come unto Me.'

- 2 ' For I will receive them
And fold them to My bosom ;
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs,
O drive them not away ;

For the Young

For, if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live :
Suffer little children
To come unto Me.

3 How kind was our Saviour
To bid these children welcome !
But there are many thousands
Who have never learned His name ;
The Bible they have never read ;
They know not the Saviour said,
' Suffer little children
To come unto Me.'

4 O soon may the heathen
Of every tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessed word, and cast
Their idols all away ;
O shine upon them from above
And show Thyself a God of love ;
Teach the little children
To come unto Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM MEDLEN HUTCHINGS, 1827-1876

797

Preach the Gospel.

WE'VE a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the right ;
A story of truth and sweetness,
A story of peace and light.

*For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on ear,
The kingdom of love and light*

2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord :
A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword.

Missions

3 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord Who reigneth above
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And show us that God is love.

4 We've a Saviour to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God. Amen.
HENRY LUNEST NICHOL, 1862.

798 *Show forth His salvation, declare His glory among the heathen.*

WE have heard a joyful sound, —
Jesus saves!

Spread the gladness all around ;
Jesus saves!

Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves ;
Onward ! 'tis our Lord's command ;
Jesus saves !

2 Waft it on the rolling tide ;
Jesus saves !

Tell to sinners far and wide,
Jesus saves !

Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves ;
Earth shall keep her jubilee ;
Jesus saves !

3 Sing above the battle's strife,
Jesus saves !

By His death and endless life
Jesus saves !

Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves ;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,
Jesus saves !

For the Young

- 4 Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves !
Let the nations now rejoice :
Jesus saves !
Shout salvation full and free
To every strand that ocean laves. —
This our song of victory,
Jesus saves ! Amen.

PRISCILLA JANE OWENS, 1829 -

799

Thy kingdom come.

- G**OD of heaven, hear our singing ;
Only little ones are we,
Yet, a great petition bringing,
Father, now we come to Thee.
- 2 Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee ;
Let the world in Thee find rest ;
Let all know Thee and obey Thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blest.
- 3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the angels' song above.
- 4 Father, send the glorious hour ;
Every heart be Thine alone ;
For the kingdom, and the power,
And the glory are Thine own. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-1877

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 60 Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Ps. 72).
61 His name for ever shall endure (Ps. 72).
73 O greatly blessed the people are (Ps. 89).
371 O Spirit of the living God.
372 Thou Whose almighty word.
373 'Christ for the world' we sing.
374 Jesus shall reign.
376 From Greenland's icy mountains.
377 Hark ! the song of Jubilee.
381 Zion's King shall reign.
383 The beam that shines.

Missions

- 384 For My sake and the gospel's.
386 The morning light is breaking.
387 Speed Thy servants.
388 Sow the seed.
391 Fling out the banner.
392 Blow ye the trumpet.
549 Soldiers of the cross, arise.

Worship

800 *Eat the fat and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared.*

HERE, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest.
Bloom from the garden and flowers from
the field,

Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

- 2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying;
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad who in weakness are lying.
Grant the departing a gentle release.

- 3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have
sickened;
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give, of Thy grace, to the souls Thou hast
quicken'd
Gladness for sorrow and brightness for gloom.

- 4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must
wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky.

Amen.

GERALD BLUNT, 1827-1902.

801 *Enter into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him and bless His name.*

LORD, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet;
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

For the Young

- 2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest ;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.
- 3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day,
From Thy presenee thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.
- 4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow ;
Little children Thou dost love ;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.
- 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine ;
Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee. Amer

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897.

802 *I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*

AGAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here ;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near ;
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast ;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

‘ *Glory be to Jesus !* ’
Let all His children say ;
‘ *He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day !* ’

- 2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.

Worship

Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise ;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day ;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray ;
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering
And sings the same sweet psalms.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises !
Sing, children, sing His name !
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him Lord and King.
Till every knee shall worship
And every tongue shall sing. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 65 How lovely is Thy dwelling-place (Ps. 84).
- 110 I joyed when to the house of God (Ps. 122).
- 111 Glad was my heart to hear (Ps. 122).
- 317 Pleasant are Thy courts above (Ps. 84).
- 318 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
- 324 To Thy temple I repair.
- 325 We love the place, O God.
- 333 Saviour, again to Thy dear name.

Amen.
23-1897.

o into the

For the Young

Hymns of the Lord's Day.

- 343 This is the day of light.
344 O day of rest and gladness.

The Seasons.

- 141 We plough the fields.
687 The glory of the spring.
688 Summer suns are glowing.
689 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise.
690 Now sing we a song for the harvest.
693 'Tis winter now.

The Old Year and the New.

- 696 At Thy feet, our God.
697 Standing at the portal.

Travellers.

- 709 Eternal Father, strong to save.
712 Star of peace.
713 Holy Father, in Thy mercy.

Morning and Evening

803 *Be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long.*

JESUS, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child :
Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night ;

2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies ;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou by Whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread ;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without Whom I cannot live.

Morning and Evening

5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child ;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day ;
And, when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home. Amen.

EMILY MARY SHAPCOTE, 1828-

804 *In the morning shall my prayer come before Thee.*

THE morning bright,
With rosy light,
Has waked me up from sleep ;
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide ;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

O make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace ;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

THOMAS OSMOND SUMMERS, 1812-1882.

805

I will lay me down in peace and sleep.

LITTLE stars are spinning
In the
Little hear
To the G

For the Living

- 2 Little tongues are saying
Holy songs of praise,
Seeking to be strengthened
In all holy ways.
- 3 Little hands are folded
Meekly on each breast,
Asking for a blessing
Ere they go to rest.
- 4 Little eyes are sleeping,
Little feet are still ;
But God's angels watch o'er all
Who have done His will. Amen.

JULIA LEONARD,

806

Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth.

HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

- 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept ;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept ;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.
- 4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits

Morning and Evening

Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

- 5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read, with childlike eyes,
Truths that are hidden from the wise.
Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823-1864.

807

Even the night shall be light about me.

GRACIOUS Father, hear our prayer,
While the shades are stealing;
Humbly now we seek Thy care,
At Thy footstool kneeling.

- 2 Through the silent hours of night
Guard us when we're sleeping;
May we rest till morning light,
Safe beneath Thy keeping. Amen.

Author unknown.

808

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me;
Watch my sleep till morning light.

- 2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;
Listen to my evening prayer.
- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN, 1814-1840.

For the Young

809 *Thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety.*

IN our hearts celestial voices
Softly say,
'Day is passing, night is coming,
Kneel and pray.'

2 Father, we obey the summons,
Hear our cry !
Pity us, and help our weakness,
Thou Most High !

3 For the joys that most we cherish
Praised be Thou !
Good and gentle art Thou ever,
Hear us now !

4 Coming morrows we may never
Live to see !
All we ask Thee is to keep us
Safe with Thee.

5 May our dreams be of Thy kingdom
Full of grace,
Where at last we hope to meet Thee
Face to face.

6 Now the stars are shining o'er us
In the skies ;
Looking like the watching angels'
Loving eyes.

7 We are only little children
Kneeling here,
And we want our loving Father
Always near !

8 Take us in Thy arms and keep us
As Thine own,
Gather us like little sunbeams
Round Thy throne.

Morning and Evening

9 There, when all our prayers are ended ;
 Faults forgiven,
May we live with Thee for ever
 Up in heaven ! Amen.

MARIE FORELL, 1901.

AND THE FOLLOWING :—

- 653 Awake, my soul.
- 654 New every morning is the love.
- 656 My Father, for another night.
- 663 Abide with me.
- 666 Sun of my soul.
- 670 The day is past and over.
- 671 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.
- 672 The sun declines.
- 673 All praise to Thee.
- 676 At even, when the sun did set.
- 678 The shadows of the evening hours.
- 681 Now the day is over.

Dorologies

810

O PRAISE the Father ; praise the Son
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.

811

TO Him that loved souls of men,
And washed us in His blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
And made us priests to God ;
To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love ;
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

812

NOW to Him Who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live :
Be the kingdom and dominion,
And the glory, evermore. Amen.

Adapted from

SAMUEL MILLER WARING, 1792-1827.

813

BLESSÈD, blessèd be Jehovah,
Israel's God to all eternity :
Let all the people say, ' Amen,
Amen.' Praise to the Lord give ye.
Amen.

Adapted from Ps. cvi. 48.

Dorologies

814

SALVATION and immortal praise
To our victorious King!
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas
With glad hosannas ring.

- 2 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748 (verse 1).
TATE AND BRADY, 1709 (verse 2).

815

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

- 2 To our Redeemer God
Whose love and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

816

PRAISE ye Him from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him ye, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KES, 1637-1711.

AND THE FOLLOWING:—

- 61 (vv. 8, 9) Now ble—d be the Lord our God (Ps. 72).
91 (v. 1) Praise, my soul, the King of heaven (Ps. 103).
95 (v. 5) Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God (Ps. 117).
104 From all that dwell below the skies (Ps. 117).
121 (v. 1) Give to our God immortal praise (Ps. 136).
127 (v. 1) O Lord, Thou art my God and King (Ps. 145).
135 (v. 1) Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.
136 (v. 1) Glory be to God the Father.

Dogologies

- 215 (v. 4) Sing we to our God above.
268 (v. 4) Immortal honour, endless fame.
293 (v. 5) Laud and honour to the Father.
307 (v. 5) God of God, the One-begotten.
329 (v. 5) Honour, glory, might, and merit.
481 (v. 8) Glory to the Father.
824 Glory be to God on high (Gloria in excelsis).
828 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts (Sanctus).
829 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son (Gloria Patri).

Ancient Hymns and Canticles

Deus Misereatur

817

PSALM LXVII.

- 1 **G**OD be merciful unto | us and | bless us :
And shew us the light of His countenance *
and be | merciful | unto | us.
- 2 That Thy way may be known up- | -on | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | -mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people praise | Thee, O | God :
Yea let | all the | people | praise Thee.
- 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad :
For Thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and
govern the | nation: up- | -on | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise | Thee, O | God :
Yea let | all the | people | praise Thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase :
And God even our own God shall | give | us His |
blessing.
- 7 God | shall | bless us,
And all the ends of the | world shall | fear | Him.
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost :
As it was in the beginning, * is new, and | ever |
shall be :
World without | end. | A- | -men.

Venite

818

PSALM XCV.

- 1 **O** COME let us sing | unto the | Lord :
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of |
our sal- | -vation.
- 2 Let us come before His presence with | thanks- |
-giving :
And shew ourselves | glad in | Him with |
psalms

Ancient Hymns and Canticles

- 3 For the Lórd is a | great | God :
And a gréat | King a- | -bove all | gods.
- 4 In His hand are all the córners | of the | earth
And the stréngth of the | hills is | His | also.
- 5 The sea is His, | and He | made it :
And His hánds pre- | -pared the | dry | land.
- 6 O come let us wórship and | fall | down :
And knéel be- | -fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 7 For Hé is the | Lord our | God :
And we are the people of His pasture, * án
the | sheep of | His | hand.
- 8 To-day if ye will hear His voice * hárden | n
your | hearts :
As in the provocation * and as in the dáy
tempt- | -ation | in the | wilderness ;
- 9 When your fáthers | tempted | Me :
Próved | Me, and | saw My | works.
- 10 Forty years long was I grieved with this gener-
-ation, and | said :
It is a people that do err in their hearts * f
they | have not | known My | ways ;
- 11 Unto whom I swáre | in My | wrath :
That they shóuld not | enter | into My | rest.
Glory be to the Fáther, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and | eve
shall be :
Wórd without | end. | A- | -men.

Cantate Domino

819

PSALM XCVIII.

- 1 **O** SING unto the Lórd a | new | song :
For Hé hath | done | marvellous | things
- 2 With His own right hand * and with His | hol
arm,
Háth He | gotten Him- | -self the | victory.
- 3 The Lord decláred | His sal- | -vation :
His righteousness hath He openly shéwed
the | sight | of the | heathen.

Cantate Domino

- 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth
toward the | house of | Israel :
And all the ends of the world have seen the
sal- | -vation | of our | God.
- 5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lórd | all ye |
lands :
Sing, re- | -joice and | give | thanks.
- 6 Praise the Lórd up- | -on the | harp :
Sing to the hárp with a | psalm of | thanks- |
-giving.
- 7 With trúmpets | also and | shawms :
O shew yourselves jóyful be- | -fore the | Lórd
the | King.
- 8 Let the sea make a noise * and áll that | therein |
is :
The round wórd and | they that | dwell there- |
-in.
- 9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills
be joyful togéther be- | -fore the | Lórd :
Fór He | cometh to | judge the | earth.
- 10 With righteousness shall He | judge the | world,
And the | people | with | equity.
Glory be to the Fátter, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, * is nów, and | ever |
shall be :
Wórd without | end. | A- | -men.

Jubilate

PSALM C.

820

- 1 **O** BE joyful in the Lórd | all ye | lands :
Serve the Lórd with gladness * and come
before His | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the Lórd | He is | God :
It is He that hath made us, and not we our-
selves * we are His people, and the | sheep
of | His | pasture.

Ancient Hymns and Canticles

- 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving *
and into His | courts with | praise :
Be thankful unto Him and | speak good | of His
name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious,* His mérey is | ever-
-lasting :
And His truth endureth from géner- | -ation to
gener- | -ation.
Glory be to the Fátther, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and | ever
shall be :
Wórd without | end. | A- | -men.

821

Te Deum

- 1 **W**E práise | Thee, O | God :
We acknówledge | Thee to | be the | Lord
- 2 All the eárh doth | worship | Thee :
The | Fátther | ever- | -lasting.
- 3 To Thee all ángels | e, y a- | -loud :
The héavens, and | all the | powers there- | -in.
- 4 To Thee cherubím, and | sera- | -phim :
Con- | -tinual- | -ly do | cry.
- 5 Hóly, | holy, | holy :
Lord | God of | Saba- | -oth :
- 6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | majes- | -ty
Of | Thy | glo- | -ry.
- 7 The glorious cómpany | of the a- | -postles :
Praise | — | — | Thee.
- 8 The goodly féllowship | of the | prophets :
Praise | — | — | Thee.
- 9 The nóble | army of | martyrs :
Praise | — | — | Thee.
- 10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world :
Dóth ac- | -know- | -ledge | Thee ;
- 11 The Fátther of an ínfinite | majes- | -ty :
Thine hónourable | true and | only | Són ;

Te Deum

- 12 Also the | Holy | Ghost :
The | Com- | -for- | -ter.
- 13 Thón art the | King of | glory :
O | — | — | Christ.
- 14 Thon art the éver- | -lasting | Son :
Of | — the | Fa- | -ther.
- 15 When Thon tookest upon Thee tó de- | -liver |
man :
Thou didst nót ab- | -hor the | Virgin's | womb.
- 16 When Thon hadst overcôme the | sharpness of |
death :
Thon didst open the kíngdom of | heaven to | all
be- | -lievers.
- 17 Thon sittest at the right | hand of | God :
Ín the | glory | of the | Father.
- 18 We beléve that | Thou shalt | come :
To | be | our | Judge.
- 19 We therefore práy Thee, | help Thy | servants :
Whom Thou hast redéemed | with Thy | pre-
cious | blood.
- 20 Make them to be númered | with Thy | saints :
Ín | glory | ever- | -lasting.
- 21 O Lórd, | save Thy | people :
And | bless Thine | heri- | -tage.
- 22 Go- | — -vern | them :
And | lift them | up for | ever.
- 23 Day | by | day :
We | magni- | -fy | Thee ;
- 24 And we | worship Thy ' name :
Éver | world with- | -out | end.
- 25 Vouch- | -safe, O | Lord :
To kéept us this | day with- | -out | sin.
- 26 O Lórd, have | mercy up- | -on us :
Have | mer- | -cy up- | -on us.
- 27 O Lord, let Thy mérey | lighten up- | -on us ;
As our | trust | is in | Thee.
- 28 O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted ;
Lét me | never | be con- | -founded.

Ancient Hymns and Canticles

Magnificat

822

ST. LUKE I. 46-55.

- 1 **M**Y soul doth mágni- | -fy the | Lord :
And my spirit háth re- | -joiced in | God
my | Saviour.
- 2 Fór He | hath re- | -garded :
The lówliness | of His | hand- | -maiden.
- 3 Fór be- | -hold from | henceforth :
All gener- | -ations shall | call me | blessed.
- 4 For He that is mighty hath | magnified | me :
And | holy | is His | name.
- 5 And His mérey is on | them that | fear Him :
Throug'hout | all | gener- | -ations.
- 6 He hath shewed stréngth | with His | arm :
He hath scattered the proud in the imágin- |
-ation | of their | hearts.
- 7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat
And háth ex- | -alted the | humble and | meek.
- 8 He hath filled the húngry | with | good | things :
And the rich He hath | sent | empty a- | -way.
- 9 He remembering His mérey hath hólpen His
servant | Israel :
As He promised to our forefathers,* Abraham
and his | seed for | ever.
Glory be to the Fáther, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and | ever
shall be :
Wórd without | end. | A- | -men.

Benedictus

823

ST. LUKE I. 68-79.

- 1 **B**LESSED be the Lórd | God of | Israel :
For He hath visited | and re- | -deemed
His | people,
- 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | -vation | for
us :
In the hóuse | of His | servant | David ;

Benedictus

- 3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets ;
Which have been | since the | world be- | -gan ;
- 4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies :
And from the | hands of | all that | hate us ;
- 5 To perform the mercy promised | to our | fore-
fathers :
And to re- | -member His | holy | covenant ;
- 6 To perform the oath which He swáre to our |
forefather | Abraham :
That | He would | give | us,
- 7 That we, being delivered out of the háud | of
our | enemies :
Might séve | Him with- | -out | fear ;
- 8 In holiness and righteous- | -ness be- | -fore
Him :
All the | days | of our | life.
- 9 And Thou, Child, shalt be called the Próphet | of
the | Highest :
For Thou shalt go before the face of the Lórd |
to pre- | -pare His | ways ;
- 10 To give knowledge of salvátion | unto His |
people :
Fór the re- | -mission | of their | sins,
- 11 Through the tender mérey | of our | God :
Whereby the dáy-spring from on | high hath |
visited | us,
- 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and
in the | shadow of | death :
And to guide our féet | into the | way of | peace.
Glory be to the Fáther, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and | ever |
shall be :
Wórlđ without | end. | A- | -men.

Ancient Hymns and Canticles

824 Gloria in Excelsis

- 1 **G**LÓRY be to | God on | high : and in earth
 peáce, good | will to- | -wards | men.
- 2 We praise Thee, we bléss Thee, we | worship
 Thee : we | glori- | -fy | Thee.
- 3 We give | thanks to | Thee : for | Thy | great
 glory.
- 4 O Lord Gód, | heavenly | King : Gód the
 Father | Al- | -mighty.
- 5 O | — | Lord : the only begóttén | Son | Jesus
 Christ :
- 6 O Lord Gód, | Lamb of | God : Son | of the
 Fa- | -ther,
- 7 That takest awáy the | sins of the | world
 have | mer- | -cy up- | -on us.
- 8 Thou that takest awáy the | sins of the | world
 have | mer- | -cy up- | -on us.
- 9 Thou that takest awáy the | sins of the | world
 re- | -ceive | our | prayer.
- 10 Thou that sittest at the right hánd of | God
 the | Father : have | mer- | -cy up- | -on
 us.
- 11 For Thóu | only art | holy : Thou | only | art
 the | Lord,
- 12 Thou only. O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghóst
 art most high in the glory of | God the
 Fa- | -ther. | A- | -men.

Munc Dimittis

825

ST. LUKE II. 29-32.

- 1 **L**ORD, now lettést Thou Thy sérvant de- | -part
 in | peace ;
 Ac- | -cording | to Thy | word.
- 2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen :
 Thy | — sal- | -va- | -tion,
- 3 Whích Thou | hast pre- | -pared :
 Befóre the | face of | all | people ;

Munc Dimittis

4 To be a light to | lighten the | Gentiles :
And to be the glory, of Thy | people | Israel.
Glory be to the Fâther, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost :
As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and | ever |
shall be :
Wórd without | end, | A- | -men.

826

The Blessing

THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee : the Lord
make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious
unto thee : the Lord lift up His countenance upon
thee, and give thee peace. Amen.

827

Sursum Corda

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up unto the Lord.
Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
It is meet and right so to do.

828

Sanctus

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven
and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to
Thee, O Lord most High. Amen.

829

Gloria Patri

GLORY be to the Fâther, and | to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost :
As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and | ever |
shall be :
Wórd without | end, | A- | -men.

830

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth : And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried.* He descended into hell ; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The Holy Catholic Church ; the Communion of Saints ; The forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

831

The Ten Commandments

[The Commandments to be read by the Minister ; the Responses to be sung by Choir and Congregation.]

GOD spake all these words, saying.—I am thy Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

II.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth : thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them : for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and

* i.e. Continued in the state of the dead, and under the power of death, till the third day.

The Ten Commandments

fourth generation of them that hate Me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

III.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

IV.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

V.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

VI.

Thou shalt not kill.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

VII.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

The Ten Commandments

VIII.

Thou shalt not steal.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heart to keep this law.

IX.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heart to keep this law.

X.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

832 The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

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FOR THE YOUNG.

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A charge to keep I have	503	C. Wesley
A few more years shall roll	610	H. Bonar
*A gladsome hymn of praise we sing	715	A. N. Blatchford
A little child the Saviour came	348	W. Robertson
A safe stronghold our God is still	542	M. Luther. Tr. T. Carlyle
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide	663	H. F. Lyte
*Above the clear blue sky	714	J. Chandler
According to Thy gracious word	360	J. Montgomery
After Thy loving-kindness, Lord	45	Ps. li. Sc. Ps. 1650
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*Again the morn of gladness	802	J. Ellerton
Ah, holy Jesus, how hast Thou offended	201	J. Heermann. Tr. Yattendon
All glory, laud, and honour	252	Hymnal Theodulph of Orleans. Tr. J. M. Neale
All hail the power of Jesus' name	254	E. Perronet, and others
All lands to God, in joyful sounds	56	Ps. lxxvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
All nations whom Thou mad'st shall come	71	Ps. lxxxvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
All people that on earth do dwell	86	Ps. c. Ascribed to W. Kethe
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	673	T. Ken
All the way my Saviour leads me	606	F. J. Crosby
All things are Thine; no gift have we	699	J. G. Whittier
*All things bright and beautiful	725	C. F. Alexander
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And now the wants are told that brought	335	W. Bright
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Arm of the Lord, awake . . .	303	W. Shrubsole
*Around the throne of God in heaven . . .	790	A. Shepherd
Art thou weary, art thou languid . . .	401	J. M. Neale, based on Stephen Mar Saba
As darker, darker fall around . . .	669	Hymn of the Cal- hrian Shepherd
As pants the hart for cooling streams . . .	37	Ps. xlii. New Ver- sion 1698
As when the Hebrew prophet raised . . .	207	Sc. Para. Based on I. Watts
As with gladness men of old . . .	177	W. C. Dix
Asleep in Jesus ! blessed sleep . . .	621	M. Mackay
At even, when the sun did set . . .	676	H. Twells
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At Thy feet, our God and Father . . .	696	J. D. Burns
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Awake, my soul, and with the sun . . .	653	T. Ken
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays . . .	265	S. Medley
*Away in a manger . . .	720	Ascribed to M. Luther
Be merciful to me, O God . . .	47	Ps. lvii. Sc. Ps. 16
Be still, my soul : the Lord is on thy side . . .	512	K. von Schlegel Tr. J. Borthwick
Before Jehovah's awful throne . . .	87	Ps. c. I. Watts and J. Wesley
Behold, a Stranger at the door . . .	405	J. Grigg
Behold, all ye that serve the Lord . . .	110	Ps. cxxxiv. U. Book of Psalm U.S.A.
Behold the amazing gift of love . . .	469	I. Watts. Sc. Par
Behold us, Lord, a little space . . .	329	J. Ellerton
Belovèd, let us love : love is of God . . .	569	H. Bonar
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Blest be the tie that binds . . .	571	J. Fawcett
Blest morning! whose first dawning . . .	218	I. Watts
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Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, My . . .	283	S. Browne
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*Come, let us all unite and sing . . .	517	Ascr. to H. Kings- bury
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Come, let us sing of a wonderful love . . .	300	R. Walmsley
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Come to our poor nature's night . . .	271	G. Rawson
*Come to the Saviour, make no delay . . .	758	G. F. Root
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Come, we that love the Lord . . .	444	I. Watts
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish . . .	532	T. Moore and Hustings
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Come, ye thankful people, come . . .	691	H. Alford
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*Day by day we magnify Thee		Ellerton
Days and moments quickly flying		E. Caswell, and others
Dear Lord and Father of mankind		J. G. Whittier
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Dismiss me not Thy service		Lynch
Dismiss us with Thy blessing	342	J. Hart
*Do no sinful action	774	C. F. Alexander
Earth Thou dost visit, watering it	55	Ps. lxxv. Sc. Ps. 100
Eternal Father, strong to save	709	W. Whiting
Eternal Light! eternal Light	155	T. Binney
Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round	560	J. W. Chudwick
Fair as a benighted tender flower	206	W. Robertson, Sc. Para.
*Fair waved the golden corn	777	J. H. Gurney
Faith of our fathers I living still	545	F. W. Faber
Father, hear Thy children's call	432	T. B. Pollock
Father, I know that all my life	572	A. L. Waring
Father, in high heaven dwelling	683	G. Rawson
*Father, lead me day by day	788	J. P. Hopps
Father of heaven, Whose love profound	138	E. Cooper
Father of mercies, in Thy word	292	A. Steele
Father of peace, and God of love	486	P. Doddridge and W. Cameron, Sc. Para.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	353	C. A. Doering, Tr. J. S. Stallybrass
*Father, we thank Thee for the night	720	R. Weston
Fear not, O little flock, the foe	530	Aser, to J. M. Altenburg, Tr. C. Winkworth
Fierce raged the tempest	182	G. Thring
Fight the good fight with all thy might	544	J. S. B. Monsell
Fling out the hammer! let it beat	394	G. W. Donne
*Follow Me,' the Master said	766	Author unknown
For all the saints who from their labours rest	310	W. W. How
*For ever with the Lord	629	J. Montgomery
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For Thy mercy and Thy grace . . .	695	H. Downton
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go	661	C. Wesley
'Forward!' be our watchword . . .	605	H. Alford
Fountain of good, to own Thy love	589	P. Doddridge, and others
Fountain of mercy, God of love . .	686	A. Flowerdew
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From Thee all skill and science flow	574	C. Kingsley
*Gentle Jesus, meek and mild . . .	760	C. Wesley
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Give ear unto my words, O Lord . .	5	Ps. v. Sc. Ps. 1650
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Give thanks to God, call on His name	94	Ps. cv. Sc. Ps. 1650
Give to our God immortal praise . .	121	Ps. exxxvi. I. Watts
Give to the winds thy fears	517	P. Gerhardt. Tr. J. Wesley
Give ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty	27	Ps. xxix. Adapted from the U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
Glad was my heart to hear	111	Ps. exxii. J. Mont- gomery
Glorious things of thee are spoken	297	J. Newton
Glory be to God on high	824	Gloria in Excelsis
Glory be to God the Father	136	H. Bonar
Glory be to the Father	829	Gloria Patri
Go, labour on : spend and be spent	579	H. Bonar
Go to dark Gethsemane	190	J. Montgomery
God be merciful unto us	817	Deus Misereatur, Ps. lxxvii
God be with you till we meet again	701	J. E. Rankin
God calling yet ! shall I not hear ?	423	G. Tersteegen. Tr. S. B. Findlater
God is love ; His mercy brightens	156	J. Bowring

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God is my strong salvation	25	Ps. xxvii. J. Montgomery
God is near thee, therefore cheer thee	536	As in Curwen's Standard Course, 1860
God is of mine inheritance	11	Ps. xvi. Se. Ps. 1650
God is our refuge and our strength	41	Ps. xlvi. Se. Ps. 1650
God is working His purpose out	394	A. C. Ainger
God loved the world of sinners lost	425	M. Stockton
God moves in a mysterious way	154	W. Cowper
*God of heaven, hear our singing	799	F. R. Havergal
God of merey, God of grace	58	Ps. lxxvii. H. F. Lyte
God of our fathers, known of old	644	R. Kipling
God of our saving health	69	Ps. lxxxv. J. Milton
God of pity, God of grace	327	E. F. Morris
God reigneth, He is clothed	80	Ps. xciii. Adapt. from Se. Ps. 1650
God rest you merry, gentlemen	731	English Traditional
God reveals His presence	315	G. Tersteegen. Tr. Foster and Miller
God save our gracious King	639	17th or 18th century
*God sees the little sparrow fall	721	M. Straub
God, that madest earth and heaven	674	R. Heber and R. Whatcley
God the All-terrible ! King, Who ordainest	650	H. F. Chorley and J. Ellerton
God the Lord a King remaineth	79	Ps. xciii. J. Keble
God the Lord is King : before Him	85	Ps. xcix. G. Rawson
*God, Who made the earth	722	S. B. Rhodes
God will I bless all times	32	Ps. xxxiv. Se. Ps. 1650
God's law is perfect, and converts	15	Ps. xix. Se. Ps. 1650
God's mercies I will ever sing	72	Ps. lxxxix. Se. Ps. 1650
*Golden harps are sounding	736	F. R. Havergal
Good unto all men is the Lord	128	Ps. cxlv. Se. Ps. 1650
*Gracious Father, hear our prayer	807	Author unknown
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd	352	J. E. Leeson and J. Keble
Gracious Spirit, Love Divine	286	J. Stocker
Great God of wonders	161	S. Davies
Great God, we sing that mighty hand	143	P. Doddridge
Great is the Lord, and greatly He	42	Ps. xlviii. Se. Ps. 1650
Great King of nations, hear our prayer	643	J. H. Gurney

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Great Ruler of the land and sea .	711	II. Bonar
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear .	316	J. Newton
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	596	W. Williams
J . . . gladdening Light, of His pure glory	664	Greek hymn. Tr. J. Keble
H . . . erer day of earthly rest .	347	G. Thring
Ha . . . e day that sees . . . rise .	222	C. Wesley
Hail . . . ou once-despised Jesus .	228	J. Bakewell, and others
Hail to the Lord's Anointed .	60	Ps. lxxii. J. Mont- gomery
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah . . .	219	C. Wordsworth
Hallelujah ! Raise, O raise . . .	101	Ps. cxiii. J. Conde
Happy are they, they that love God	442	C. Coffin. Tr. Yat- tendon Hymnal
Happy the home when God is there	708	H. Ware, the younger
Hark ! hark, my soul ! angelic songs	601	F. W. Faber
Hark how the adoring hosts above	313	I. Watts. Sc. Para
Hark, my soul, it is the Lord . . .	458	W. Cowper
Hark, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes	164	P. Doddridge. Sc. Para.
Hark ! the herald angels sing . . .	171	C. Wesley
Hark ! the song of jubilee . . .	377	J. Montgomery
Hark ! the sound of holy voices . . .	307	C. Wordsworth
Hark ! the voice of Jesus crying .	586	D. March
Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard . . .	534	I. Watts. Sc. Para
Have mercy, Lord, on me . . .	46	Ps. li. New Vers 1698
He leadeth me : O blessed thought	519	J. H. Gilmore
Head of Thy Church triumphant .	256	C. Wesley
Here from the world we turn . . .	330	F. J. Crosby
*Here, Lord, we offer Thee . . .	800	G. Blunt
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face . . .	354	II. Bonar
His are the thousand sparkling rills . . .	205	C. F. Alexander
Ho ! ye that thirst, approach the spring . . .	402	Sc. Para. 1781
Hold Thou my hand ; so weak I am . . .	527	F. J. Crosby
Holy Father, cheer our way . . .	667	R. H. Robinson
Holy Father, in Thy mercy . . .	713	I. Stephenson

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Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness . . .	275	P. Gerhardt. Tr. J. C. Jacobi and A. M. Toplady
Holy, holy, holy Lord . . .	137	J. Montgomery
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty . . .	135	R. Heber
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts . . .	828	Sanctus
Holy night! peaceful night . . .	172	J. Mohr. Tr. J. M. Campbell
*Holy Spirit, hear us . . .	756	W. H. Parker
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine . . .	284	S. Longfellow
*Hosanna, loud hosanna . . .	749	J. Threlfall
*Hosanna we sing, like the children dear . . .	753	G. S. Hodges
How beauteous are their feet . . .	370	I. Watts
How beautiful the sight . . .	118	Ps. cxxxiii.
How blest the man that fears the Lord . . .	100	J. Montgomery
How bright these glorious spirits shine . . .	6	Ps. cxii. U.P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
How excellent in all the earth . . .	311	I. Watts. Sc. Para.
How firm a foundation, ye saints . . .	531	Ps. viii. Sc. Ps. 1650
How glorious Zion's courts appear . . .	298	'K' in Rippon's Selection 1787
How lovely are Thy dwelling fair . . .	68	I. Watts. Sc. Para.
How lovely is Thy dwelling-place . . .	65	Ps. lxxxiv. Sc. Ps. 1650
How shall I sing that Majesty . . .	150	J. Milton
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds . . .	457	J. Mason
How welcome was the call . . .	706	J. Newton
Hush! blessèd are the dead . . .	618	H. W. Baker
*Hushed was the evening hymn . . .	806	E. H. Bickersteth
I am coming to the cross . . .	430	J. D. Burns
I am not worthy, holy Lord . . .	363	W. McDonald
*I am so glad that our Father in heaven . . .	742	H. W. Baker
I am Thine, O Lord . . .	483	Ascr. to E. S. Oakey
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus . . .	502	F. J. Crosby
I believe in God the Father Almighty . . .	830	F. R. Havergal
I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be . . .	505	The Apostles' Creed
	691	A. A. Procter

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I hear Thy welcome voice	435	L. Hartsough
I heard the voice of Jesus	412	H. Bonar
I joyed when to the house of God	110	Ps.cxxii. Sc.Ps. 165
I know not what the future hath	520	J. G. Whittier
I lay my sins on Jesus	413	H. Bonar
I love the Lord, because my voice	102	Ps. cxvi. Sc.Ps. 165
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	300	T. Dwight
*I love to hear the story	739	E. H. Miller
I love to tell the story	592	K. Hankey
*I'm a little pilgrim	784	J. Curwen
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	560	I. Watts. Sc. Para
I need Thee every hour	480	A. S. Hawks
I need Thee, precious Jesus	414	F. Whitfield
*I think, when I read that sweet story	738	J. Luke
I to the hills will lift mine eyes	108	Ps. cxxi. Sc.Ps. 165
I waited for the Lord my God	36	Ps. xl. Sc. Ps. 165
I was wandering and weary	422	F. W. Faber
I'll hear what God the Lord will speak	70	Ps. lxxxv. Sc. Ps. 1650
I'll of salvation take the cup	103	Ps. cxvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
*If I come to Jesus	759	F. J. Crosby
If thou but suffer God to guide thee	500	G. Neumark. Tr. C. Winkworth
Immortal love, for ever full	183	J. G. Whittier
In heavenly love abiding	439	A. L. Waring
In Judah's land God is well known	63	Ps. lxxvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
*In our dear Lord's garden	744	E. S. Armitage
*In our hearts celestial voices	809	M. Corelli
In the cross of Christ I glory	199	J. Bowring
In the hour of trial	240	J. Montgomery
In the land of strangers	407	H. Bonar
It came upon the midnight clear	170	E. H. Sears
I've found a Friend; O such a Friend	235	J. G. Small
I've wandered far away from God	431	W. J. Kirkpatrick
Jerusalem, my happy home	635	Eekinton Collection 1801. After the Latin
Jerusalem on high	633	S. Crossman
Jerusalem the golden	628	Bernard of Cluny Tr. J. M. Neale
Jesus ! and shall it ever be	565	J. Grigg and B. Francis

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*Jesus bids us shine	768	S. Warner
Jesus calls us ; o'er the tumult	553	C. F. Alexander
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	215	Lyra Davidien
*Jesus, from Thy throne on high	776	T. B. Pollock
*Jesus, high in glory	754	Sunday School Harmonist 1847
*Jesus, holy, undefiled	803	E. M. Shapeote
Jesus, I am resting	525	J. S. Pigott
Jesus, I my cross have taken	558	H. F. Lyte
Jesus, I will trust Thee	511	M. J. Walker
Jesus, in Thy dying woes	196	T. B. Pollock
*Jesus is our Shepherd	741	H. Stowell
Jesus, keep me near the cross	212	F. J. Crosby
Jesus lives ! thy terrors now	229	C. F. Gellert. Tr. F. E. Cox
Jesus, Lord of life and glory	466	J. J. Cummins
Jesus, Lover of my soul	417	C. Wesley
*Jesus loves me, this I know	746	A. B. Warner
*Jesus loves the little children	743	H. O. Knowlton
Jesus, Master, Whose I am	556	F. R. Havergal
Jesus, meek and gentle	491	G. R. Prynne
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All	454	H. Collins
Jesus ! name of wondrous love	176	W. W. How
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	607	E. Hopper
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	374	I. Watts ; based on Ps. lxxii
Jesus, stand among us	323	W. Pennefather
Jesus, still lead on	613	N. L. Zinzendorf. Tr. J. Borthwick
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness	659	C. K. von Rosen- roth. Tr. J. Borthwick
*Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	808	M. Lundie Duncan
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	449	From the Latin. Tr. E. Caswall
Jesus, these eyes have never seen	451	R. Palmer
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts	448	From the Latin. Tr. R. Palmer
Jesus, Thy blood and righteous- ness	427	N. L. Zinzendorf. Tr. J. Wesley
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	453	P. Gerhardt. Tr. J. Wesley
Jesus, to Thy table led	362	R. H. Baynes
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet	322	W. Cowper
Jesus, with Thy Church abide	299	T. B. Pollock
Joy to the world ! the Lord is come	165	I. Watts

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*Joy-bells ringing, children singing	774	J. Pollard
Joyful, joyful we adore Thee . . .	148	H. Van Dyke
Judge Eternal, throned in splendour . . .	641	H. Scott Holland
Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked . . .	23	Ps. xxvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
Just as I am—without one plea . . .	410	C. Elliott
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom . . .	600	J. H. Newman
Lead on, O King Eternal . . .	540	E. W. Shurtleff
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	597	J. Edmeston
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace . . .	598	W. H. Burleigh
Let Christian faith and hope dispel . . .	535	Anon. and J. Logan Sc. Para.
Let Thy blood in mercy poured . . .	200	Based on the Greek J. Brownlie
Let us with a gladsome mind . . .	120	Ps. xxxvi. J. Milton
Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass . . .	389	J. Montgomery
Lift up your hearts . . .	827	Sursum Corda
*Light of life, so softly shining . . .	775	H. Bonar
Light of light, enlighten me . . .	345	B. Schmolek. Tr. C. Winkworth
Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	250	E. Denny
Light's abode, celestial Salem . . .	632	Aser. to Thomas Kempis. Tr. J. M. Neale
*Little children, praise the Saviour	747	Juvenile Harmonies c. 1837
*Little drops of water . . .	778	J. Carney and E. C. Brewer
*Little stars are shining . . .	805	J. Leonard
Lo! He comes with clouds descending	246	J. Cennick, C. Wesley, and M. Madan
Lo! what a glorious sight appears	636	I. Watts. Sc. Para
Look from the sphere of endless day . . .	385	W. C. Bryant
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious . . .	224	T. Kelly
*Looking upward every day . . .	786	M. Butler
*Lord, a little band and lowly . . .	726	M. Shelly
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	510	J. H. Gurney
Lord, bless and pity us . . .	57	Ps. lxxvii. Sc. Ps. 165
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	340	Aser. to J. Fawcett
Lord, for to-morrow and its needs	514	S. M. X.

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Lord, from the depths to Thee I cried	116	Ps. cxxx. Sc. Ps. 1650
Lord God of hosts, how lovely	67	Ps. lxxxiv. U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
Lord God, the Holy Ghost	274	J. Montgomery
Lord, have mercy upon us	831	Response to the Ten Commandments
Lord, hear my voice, my prayer attend	50	Ps. lxi. U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
Lord, hear the right, attend my cry	12	Ps. xvii. Sc. Ps. 1650
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	471	E. Codner
Lord, in the fullness of my might	503	T. H. Gill
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day	428	I. Williams
Lord, it belongs not to my cure	522	R. Baxter
Lord, let mercy now attend us	341	R.A. Smith's Sacred Harmony 1828
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant	825	Nunc Dimittis, St. Luke ii. 29-32
Lord of all being, throned afar	152	O. W. Holmes
Lord of light, Whose name shineth	568	H. E. Lewis
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation	294	P. Pusey. Based on M. A. von Löwenstern
Lord of the lands, beneath Thy bending skies	648	A. D. Watson
Lord of the living harvest	368	J. S. B. Monsell
Lord of the worlds above	56	Ps. lxxxiv. I. Watts
Lord, speak to me, that I may speak	570	F. R. Havergal
Lord, Thee, my God, I'll early seek	52	Ps. lxxiii. Sc. Ps. 1650
*Lord, this day Thy children meet	801	W. W. How
Lord, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver	562	R. Murray
Lord, Thy mercy now entreating	429	M. A. Sidebotham
Lord, thy word abideth	288	H. W. Baker
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	328	J. D. Carlyle
Lord, while for all mankind we pray	645	J. R. Wreford
Lord, who shall come to Thee	10	Ps. xv. J. Scrimger
Love Divine, all loves excelling	463	C. Wesley
Man of sorrows ! what a name	213	P. Bliss
May the grace of Christ our Saviour	338	J. Newton

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More love to Thee, O Christ . . .	461	E. Prentiss
My faith looks up to Thee . . .	419	R. Palmer
My Father, for another night . . .	656	H. W. Baker
My God and Father, while I stray	504	C. Elliott
My God, and is Thy table spread	357	P. Doddridge
My God, how wonderful Thou art	149	F. W. Faber
My God, I thank Thee, Who hast	440	A. A. Procter
My God, is any hour so sweet . . .	487	C. Elliott
My God, my God, why dost Thou me	17	Ps. xxii. Yattendon Hymnal
My God, the covenant of Thy love	507	P. Doddridge
My heart is resting, O my God . . .	441	A. L. Waring
My hope is built on nothing less . . .	426	E. Mote
My Lord, my Master, at Thy feet adoring	195	J. Bridaine. Tr. T. B. Pollock
My soul doth magnify the Lord . . .	822	Magnificent, St. Luke l. 46-55
My soul, repeat His praise . . .	92	Ps. ciii. I. Watts
My soul with expectation doth . . .	51	Ps. lxxii. Sc. Ps. 195
My spirit longs for Thee . . .	407	J. Byrom
My times are in Thy hand . . .	503	W. F. Lloyd
My trust is in the Lord . . .	8	Ps. xi. Psalms in Meter
 Near the cross her vigil keeping . . .	 197	 From the Latin Ascr. to J. d. Todi. Tr. com- piled by L. F. Benson
Nearer, my God, to Thee . . .	470	S. F. Adams
New every morning is the love . . .	654	J. Keble
None other Lamb, none other name	418	C. G. Rossetti
Not all the blood of beasts . . .	421	I. Watts
Not what these hands have done . . .	420	H. Bonar
Not worthy, Lord, to gather up . . .	355	E. H. Bickersteth
Now God be with us, for the night	675	P. Herbert. Tr. C. Winkworth
Now Israel may say . . .	112	Ps. cxxiv. Sc. Ps. 1650
Now may He Who from the dead	337	J. Newton
Now sing we a song for the harvest	690	Adapted from J.W. Chadwick
Now thank we all our God . . .	147	M. Rinck:rt. Tr. C. Winkworth
Now that the daylight fills the sky	657	Ascribed to Am- brose. Tr. J. M. Neale

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Now the day is over	681	S. Baring-Gould
Now the labourer's task is o'er	616	J. Ellerton
Now to Him Who loved us	812	S. M. Waring
O be joyful in the Lord	820	Jubilate, Ps. c.
O blessed is the man whose sins	28	Ps. xxxii. Sc. Ps. 1650
O children, hither do ye come	33	Ps. xxxiv. Sc. Ps. 1650
O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head	198	A. R. Cousin
O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant	173	From the Latin. Tr. F. Onkeley
O come, all ye faithful, Joyfully triumphant	174	From the Latin. Tr. W. Mercer
O come and mourn with me	193	F. W. Faber
O come, let us sing to the Lord	81	Ps. xcv. Sc. Ps. 1650
O come, let us sing unto the Lord	818	Venite, Ps. xcv.
O come, O come, Emmanuel	241	From the Latin. Tr. J. M. Neale
O daughter, take good heed	40	Ps. xlv. Sc. Ps. 1650
O day of rest and gladness	344	C. Wordsworth
O Father all creating	705	J. Ellerton
O for a closer walk with God	474	W. Cowper
O for a faith that will not shrink	513	W. H. Bathurst
O for a heart to praise my God	473	C. Wesley
O for a thousand tongues to sing	261	C. Wesley
O for the peace which floweth	477	J. F. Crewdson
O God, give ear unto my cry	49	Ps. lxi. Sc. Ps. 1650
O God, my heart is fixed	48	Ps. lvii. New Vers. 1698
O God, my strength and fortitude	13	Ps. xviii. T. Sternhold
O God, not only in distress	528	F. Smith
O God of Bethel, by Whose hand	599	P. Doddridge. Sc. Para.
O God of love, O King of peace	652	H. W. Baker
O God of mercy, God of might	583	G. Thring
O God of truth, Whose living word	548	T. Hughes
O God, our help in ages past	74	Ps. xc. I. Watts
O God, the Rock of Ages	100	E. H. Bickersteth
O God, Thou art my God alone	53	Ps. lxiii. J. Montgomery
O greatly blessed the people are	73	Ps. lxxxix. Sc. Ps. 1650

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O happy band of pilgrims	602	J. M. Neale, after Joseph of the Studium
O happy day, that fixed my choice	564	P. Doddridge
O happy home! where Thou art loved the dearest	707	K. J. P. Spitta Tr. S. Borthwick Findlater
O happy is that man and blest	120	Ps. cxlvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
O happy is the man who hears	446	Aser. to M. Bruce Sc. Para.
O happy land, whose sons in youth	126	Ps. cxliv. Metrical Vers. 1909
O hear my prayer, Lord	125	Ps. cxliii. Sc. Ps. 1650
O help us, Lord, each hour of need	464	H. H. Milman
O holy city, seen of John	577	W. R. Bowie
O holy Saviour, Friend unseen	526	C. Elliott
O Jesus Christ, the Holy One	304	J. E. Saxby
O Jesus, I have promised	554	J. E. Bode
O Jesus, King most wonderful	450	From the Latin. T. E. Caswall
O Jesus, Thou art standing	395	W. W. How
O King of kings, Whose reign of old	646	W. W. How
O Lamb of God, still keep me	475	J. G. Deck
O let him whose sorrow	518	H. S. Oswald. T. E. E. Cox
O little town of Bethlehem	160	P. Brooks
O Lord and Master of us all	184	J. G. Whittier
O Lord, be with us when we sail	710	E. A. Dayman
O Lord, how are my foes increased	3	Ps. iii. Based on Sc. Ps. 1650
O Lord, how happy should we be	515	J. Anstice
O Lord, I unto Thee do cry	124	Ps. cxli. Sc. Ps. 1650
O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea	139	C. Wordsworth
O Lord of hosts, the fight is long	591	E. S. Armitage
O Lord our Banner, God of Might	651	E. Wordsworth
O Lord our God, arise	379	Aser. to R. Wardlaw
O Lord, Thou art my God and King	127	Ps. cxlv. Sc. Ps. 1650
O Lord, Thou hast me searched	123	Ps. cxxxix. Sc. Ps. 1650
O Lord, to Thee I cry	26	Ps. xxviii. U. S. Book of Psalms U.S.A.

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O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art	452	C. Wesley
O Love Divine ! that stoop'st to share	232	O. W. Holmes
O Love that casts out fear . . .	468	H. Bourne
O Love that wilt not let me go . . .	465	G. Matheson
O Master, let me walk with Thee	582	W. Gladden
O mean may seem this house of clay . . .	381	T. H. Gill
O my Saviour, lifted . . .	204	W. W. How
*O now is the time To remember	757	A. R. Cousin
O Paradise ! O Paradise . . .	631	F. W. Faber
O perfect life of love . . .	208	H. W. Baker
O perfect Love, all human thought	703	D. F. Gurney
O praise the Father ; praise the Son	810	Author not known
O quickly come, dread Judge of all	243	L. Tuttle, t
O sacred head, now wounded . . .	194	Ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. P. Gerhardt : English tr. J.W. Alexander
O safe to the Rock that is higher than I . . .	523	W. O. Cushing
O Saviour, bless us ere we go . . .	334	F. W. Faber
O Saviour, I have nought to plead	456	J. Crewdson
O Saviour, where shall guilty man	202	C. E. May
O send Thy light forth and Thy truth . . .	38	Ps. xliii. Sc. Ps. 1650
O set ye open unto me . . .	106	Ps. cxviii. Sc. Ps. 1650
O sing a new song to the Lord . . .	82	Ps. xevi. Sc. Ps. 1650
O sing a new song to the Lord . . .	84	Ps. cxviii. Sc. Ps. 1650
*O sing a song of Bethlehem . . .	733	L. F. Benson
O sing unto the Lord a new song	819	Ps. cxviii. Cantate Domino
O Spirit of the living God . . .	371	J. Montgomery
O Strength and Stay upholding all creation	662	Ascr. to Ambrose. Tr. J. Ellerton and J. F. A. Hort
O that men to the Lord would give	97	Ps. cvii. Sc. Ps. 1650
O that the Lord's salvation . . .	375	H. F. Lyte
O the bitter shame and sorrow . . .	478	T. Mouod
O Thou, before Whose presence . . .	584	S. J. Stone

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O Thou, by long experience tried	524	W. Cowper. From Jemine Mar Guyon
O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows	484	T. Haweis
O thou my soul, bless God the Lord	90	Ps. ciii. Sc. Ps. 103
O thou not made with hands	305	F. T. Palgrave
O Thou that art the Mighty One	30	Ps. xlv. Sc. Ps. 1650
O Thou Who earnest from above	402	C. Wesley
O Thou Who makest souls to shibe	366	J. Armstrong
O truly is the nation blest	30	Ps. xxxiii. Metric Vers. 1909
*O what can little hands do	780	G. W. Hinsdale
O what, if we are Christ's	501	H. W. Baker
O where are the reapers	588	E. E. Rexford
O with Thy tender mercies, Lord	75	Ps. xc. Sc. Ps. 165
O Word of God incarnate	289	W. W. How
O worship the King	93	Ps. civ. W. Kethe Re-set by R. Gran
O Zion, haste	300	M. A. Thomson
O'er those gloomy hills of darkness	380	W. Williams
Of mercy and of judgement	88	Ps. ci. C. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
Of the Father's love begotten	166	A. C. Pudentius Tr. J. M. Neale
Oft in danger, oft in woe	537	H. Kirke White and others
On the Resurrection morning	617	S. Baring-Gould
*Once in royal David's city	727	C. F. Alexander
*One is kind above all others	737	M. Nunn
One sole baptismal sign	304	G. Robinson
One sweetly solemn thought	615	P. Cary
One there is, above all others	234	J. Newton
One there is Who loves thee	466	H. C. Ayres
One thing I of the Lord desire	480	W. C. Smith
Onward, Christian soldiers	538	S. Baring-Gould
Our blessed bond of union	296	R. Murray
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	272	H. Aufer
Our children, Lord, in faith and prayer	350	T. Haweis
Our day of praise is done	682	J. Ellerton
Our Father which art in heaven	832	The Lord's Prayer
Our loved Dominion bless	640	R. Murray
Out on life's dark heaving ocean	508	E. H. Dewart

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Part in peace; Christ's life was peace	430	S. F. Adams
Pass me not, O gentle Saviour	495	F. J. Crosby
Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world	438	L. H. Bickersteth
Pleasant are Thy courts above	317	H. F. Lyte, Based on Ps. lxxxiv
Pour out Thy Spirit from on high	367	J. Montgomery
Praise God, from Whom all bless- ings flow	810	T. Ken
Praise Jehovah, all ye nations	105	Ps. cxvii. U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	91	Ps. ciii. H. F. Lyte
Praise the Lord! His glories show	134	Ps. cl. H. F. Lyte
Praise the Lord of heaven	132	Ps. cxlviii. T. B. Browne
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him	133	Ps. cxlviii. Author unknown
Praise to the Holiest in the height	153	J. H. Newman
Praise waits for Thee in Zion	54	Ps. lxxv. Se. Ps. 1650
Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy	157	M. Cockburn- Campbell
Praise ye the Lord; for it is good	130	Ps. cxlvii. Se. Ps. 1650
Praise ye the Lord; with my whole heart	90	Ps. cxi. Se. Ps. 1650
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	493	J. Montgomery
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart	499	J. Newton
Rejoice, the Lord is King	223	C. Wesley
Rejoice, ye pure in heart	608	E. H. Plimpton
Rescue the perishing	504	F. J. Crosby
Rest of the weary	233	J. S. B. Mansell
Revive Thy work, O Lord	326	A. Midlane
Ride on, ride on in majesty	180	H. H. Milman
Rise up, O men of God	587	Authorship not known
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	416	A. M. Toplady
Se in the arms of Jesus	791	F. J. Crosby
another week	343	J. Newton. Adapc. L. F. Benson
and immortal praise	814	J. Watts, and New Vers.
again to Thy dear name	333	J. Ellerton

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Saviour, blessèd Saviour	488	G. Thring
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	684	J. Edmeston
*Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	745	D. Thrupp's Hymns for the Young 1836
Saviour, now the day is ending	331	S. Doudney
Saviour, sprinkle many nations	378	A. C. Coxe
*Saviour, teach me, day by day	767	J. E. Leeson
Saviour, Thy dying love	476	S. D. Phelps
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	238	R. Grant
*Saviour, while my heart is tender	762	J. Burton, the younger
Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding	351	W. A. Mühlenberg
See Israel's gentle Shepherd	349	P. Doddridge
See! the Conqueror mounts in triumph	226	C. Wordsworth
*See the shining dewdrops	724	Major's Book of Praise
Send Thou, O Lord, to every place	365	M. C. Gates
Set thou thy trust upon the Lord	35	Ps. xxxvii. Sc. Ps. 1650
Shall we gather at the river	637	R. Lowry
Shine Thou upon us, Lord	369	J. Ellerton
Simply trusting every day	521	Aser. to E. P. Stiles
Sing them over again to me	761	P. Bliss
Sing to the Lord of harvest	692	J. S. B. Monsell
Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take	620	S. Doudney
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling	409	W. J. Thompson
Softly now the light of day	677	G. W. Doane
Soldiers of Christ! arise	546	C. Wesley
Soldiers of the cross, arise	540	W. W. How
Sometimes a light surprises	445	W. Cowper
Son of Man, to Thee I ery	476	R. Mant
Songs of praise the angels sang	159	J. Montgomery
Souls of men, why will ye scatter	397	F. W. Faber
Sow the seed beside all waters	388	R. Murray
Sowing in the morning	590	K. Shaw
Speed Thy servants, Saviour	387	T. Kelly
Spirit Divine! attend our prayers	282	A. Reed
Spirit of God, descend upon my heart	276	G. Croly
Spirit of God, that moved of old	269	C. F. Alexander
Spirit, strength of all the weak	280	T. B. Pollock
Stand up, and bless the Lord	318	J. Montgomery
Stand up, stand up for Jesus	541	G. Duffield
Standing at the portal	697	F. R. Havergal

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*Standing by a purpose true . . .	773	P. Bliss
Star of peace to wanderers weary . . .	712	J. C. Simpson
Still on the homeward journey . . .	700	J. Borthwick
Still with Thee, O my God . . .	472	J. D. Burns
Strong Son of God, immortal Love . . .	264	A. Tennyson
Summer suns are glowing . . .	688	W. W. How
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . .	666	J. Keble
Sunset and evening star . . .	614	A. Tennyson
Sweet is the solemn voice that calls . . .	321	H. F. Lyte
*Sweet the lesson Jesus taught . . .	764	J. E. Leeson
Sweet the moments, rich in bless- ing . . .	210	W. Shirley. Based on J. Allen
Sweeter sounds than music knows . . .	263	J. Newton
Take comfort, Christians . . .	622	Sc. Para. 1781
Take my life, and let it be . . .	552	F. R. Havergal
'Take up thy cross,' the Saviour said . . .	559	C. W. Everest
Tell me the old, old story . . .	433	K. Hankey
*Tell me the stories of Jesus . . .	763	W. H. Parker
Ten thousand times ten thousand . . .	308	H. Alford
Thank and praise Jehovah's name . . .	96	Ps. cvii. J. Mont- gomery
That day of wrath, that dreadful day . . .	247	W. Scott
That man hath perfect blessedness . . .	1	Ps. i. Sc. Ps. 1650
The beam that shines from Zion hill . . .	383	Aser. to M. Bruce and J. Logan. Sc. Para.
The Church's one foundation . . .	295	S. J. Stone
The day is past and over . . .	670	Aser. to Anatolius. Tr. J. M. Neale
The day of Resurrection . . .	220	John of Damascus. Tr. J. M. Neale
The day Thou gavest, Lord . . .	671	J. Ellerton
The duteous day now closeth . . .	668	P. Gerhardt. Tr. Yattendon Hym- nal
*The first Nowell the angel did say . . .	730	English Traditional
The glory of the Lord . . .	14	Ps. xix. U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
The glory of the spring how sweet . . .	687	T. H. Gill
The God of Abraham praise . . .	144	T. Olivers
*The great Physician now is near . . .	752	W. Hunter
The Head that once was crowned . . .	225	T. Kelly
The King of love my Shepherd is . . .	146	H. W. Baker
The Lord be with us as we bend . . .	336	J. Ellerton

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The Lord bless thee and keep thee	826	Numbers vi. 24-6
The Lord for ever sits as King .	7	Ps. ix. Sc. Ps. 1655
The Lord hath reigned, and reigns	83	Ps. xvii. J. Keble
The Lord is King! lift up thy voice	162	J. Conder
The Lord of heaven confess	131	Ps. cxlviii. Sc. Ps. 1650
The Lord thee hear in time of grief	16	Ps. xx. U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
The Lord's my light and saving health	24	Ps. xxvii. Sc. Ps. 1650
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want	19	Ps. xxiii. Sc. Ps. 1650
The man who once has found abode	77	Ps. xci. U. P. Book of Psalms, U.S.A.
The mighty God, the Lord	44	Ps. l. Based on Sc. Ps. 1650
*The morning bright, with rosy light	804	T. O. Summers
The morning light is breaking	386	S. F. Smith
The race that long in darkness pined	167	J. Morison. Sc. Para.
The radiant morn hath passed away	679	G. Thring
The saints of God! their conflict past	306	W. D. Maclagan
The sands of time are sinking	612	A. R. Cousin
The shadows of the evening hours	678	A. A. Procter
*The shepherds had an angel	732	C. G. Rossetti
The Son of God goes forth to war	543	R. Heber
The spacious firmament on high	142	J. Addison
The Spirit breathes upon the word	290	W. Cowper
The strain upraise of joy and praise	151	Godesealeus (?). Tr. J. M. Neale
The strife is o'er, the battle done	216	From the Latin Tr. F. Pott
The sun declines; o'er land and sea	672	R. Walmsley
The sun is sinking fast	680	From the Latin Tr. E. Caswall
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	704	J. Keble
*The wise may bring their learning	779	Author unknown
*The world looks very beautiful	765	A. B. Warner
Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower	455	J. Scheffler. Tr. J. Wesley
*There came a little Child to earth	728	E. E. S. Elliott
*There is a better world, they say	793	J. Lyth
There is a blessèd home	630	H. W. Baker

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There is a fountain filled with blood	203	J. Cowper
*There is a green hill far away	734	C. F. Alexander
*There is a happy land	795	C. Young
There is a holy sacrifice	424	C. Elliott
There is a land of pure delight	634	I. Watts
There is no night in heaven	62	F. M. Knollis
There is no sorrow, Lord, too light	239	J. Crewdson
There were ninety and nine	408	E. C. Clephane
*There 's a Friend for little children	789	A. Midlane
They in the Lord that firmly trust	113	Ps. cxxv. Sc. Ps. 1650
Thine are all the gifts, O God	575	J. G. Whittier
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	186	E. H. Plumtre
Thine for ever, God of love	555	M. F. Maude
This is the d of light	343	J. Ellerton
Thou art coming, O my Saviour	245	F. R. Havergal
Thou art gone up on high	230	E. L. Toke
Thou art the Way : to Thee alone	185	G. W. Doane
Thou didst leave Thy throne	180	E. E. S. Elliott
Thou gracious God, Whose mercy lends	702	O. W. Holmes
Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious	59	Ps. lxxviii. Sc. Ps. 1650
Thou hidden Love of God	462	G. Tersteegen. Tr. J. Wesley
Thou Judge of quick and dead	244	C. Wesley
Thou, Lord, by strictest search	122	Ps. cxxxix. New Vers. 1696
Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet	89	Ps. ciii. Sc. Ps. 1650
*Thou that once, on mother's knee	740	F. T. Palgrave
Thou to Whom the sick and dying	573	G. Thring
Thou Who hast known the care-worn	655	G. Rawson
Thou Whose almighty word	372	J. Marriott
Thou, Whose unmeasured temple stands	698	W. C. Bryant
Thou, with Thy counsel, while I live	62	Ps. lxxiii. Sc. Ps. 1650
Throned upon the awful tree	191	J. Ellerton
Through all the changing scenes of life	31	Ps. xxxiv. New Vers. 1698
Through the day Thy love has spared us	685	T. Kelly
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	603	B. S. Ingemann.Tr. S. Baring-Gould

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'Thy kingdom come'—on bended knee	249	F. L. Hosmer
Thy life was given for me	550	F. R. Havergal
Thy merey, Lord, is in the heavens	34	Ps. xxxvi. Sc. Ps. 1650
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	506	H. Bonar
'Till He come !' O let the words	359	E. H. Bickersteth
'Tis from the merey of our God	163	Se. Para. Adapted from I. Watts
'Tis the blessed hour of prayer	496	F. J. Crosby
'Tis wint & now ; the fallen snow	693	S. Longfellow
To God the only wise	815	I. Watts
To Him that loved the souls of men	811	I. Watts
To render thanks unto the Lord	78	Ps. xcii. Sc. Ps. 1650
To Thee I lift my soul	22	Ps. xxv. Sc. Ps. 1650
To Thee, O Comforter Divine	285	F. R. Havergal
To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour	443	J. S. B. Monsell
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise	689	W. C. Dix
To Thee our God we fly	647	W. W. How
To Thy temple I repair	324	J. Montgomery
To-day the Saviour calls	398	S. F. Smith
To-day Thy merey calls us	400	O. Allen
Turn us again, O God of hosts	64	Ps. lxxx. Sc. Ps. 1650
'Twas on that night when doomed to know	356	Aser. to J. Morison. Sc. Para.
Unto my Lord Jehovah said	98	Ps. cx. Irish Ps. 1898
Unto the hills around do I lift up my voice	109	Ps. cxxi. John, Duke of Argyll
Wake, awake, for night is flying	242	P. Nicolai. Tr. C. Winkworth
*We are but little children weak	769	C. F. Alexander
We are the Lord's : His all-suffi- cient merit	561	K. J. P. Spitta. Tr. C. T. Astley
We come unto our fathers' God	301	T. H. Gill
We give Thee but Thine own	576	W. W. How
*We have heard a joyful sound	798	P. J. Owens
We love the place, O God	325	W. Bullock and H. W. Baker
We love the venerable house	319	R. W. Emerson

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We march, we march to victory .	539	G. Moultrie
We plough the fields, and scatter	141	M. Chalcilius. Tr. J. M. Campbell
*We praise Thee, O God, for the Son	7	W. P. Mackay
We praise Thee, O God, we ac- knowledge Thee	821	Te Deum Laudamus
We saw Thee not when Thou didst come	262	J. H. Gurney, based on A. Richter
We sing the praise of Him Who died	211	T. Kelly
Weary of earth and laden with my sin	411	S. J. Stone
Weary of wandering from my God	415	C. Wesley
Weleome, happy morning	217	Fortunatus. Tr. J. Ellerton
We'll to God's tabernacles go . .	117	Ps. exxxii. Se. Ps. 1650
*We've a story to tell to the nations	797	H. E. Nichol
What a Friend we have in Jesus .	494	J. Seriven
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone	187	E. Denny
What shall I do my God to love .	459	C. Wesley
When all Thy mercies, O my God	145	J. Addison
*When from Egypt's house of bondage	785	J. Threlfall
When God of old came down from heaven	277	J. Keble
When He cometh, when He cometh	794	W. O. Cushing
When, His salvation bringing . .	750	J. King
When I survey the wondrous cross	192	I. Watts
When Israel, of the Lord beloved	604	W. Scott
When morning gilds the skies . .	255	Author unknown. Tr. E. Caswall
*When mothers of Salem	796	W. M. Hutchings
When on my day of life the night is falling	625	J. G. Whittier
When the day of toil is done . .	619	J. Ellerton
When the weary, seeking rest . .	236	H. Bonar
When this passing world is done .	460	R. M. McCheyne
When Thy soldiers take their swords	557	F. M. Owen
When wilt Thou save the people .	642	E. Elliott
When Zion's bondage God turned back	114	Ps. exxvi. Se. Ps. 1650

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Where cross the crowded ways of life	581	F. M. North
Where high the heavenly temple stands	231	Ascr. to Michael Bruce. Sc. Para.
While shepherds watched their flocks	168	N. Tate
*Whither, pilgrims, are you going	783	Golden Chain
*Who is He, in yonder stall	735	B. R. Hanby
Who is on the Lord's side	551	F. R. Havergal
Who is the man that shall ascend	20	Ps. xxiv. Sc. Ps. 1650
Who is this so weak and helpless	260	W. W. How
Why rage the heathen? and vain things	2	Ps. ii. Sc. Ps. 1650
Why should I fear the darkest hour	529	J. Newton
Winter reigneth o'er the land	604	W. W. How
With silence only as their benediction	623	J. G. Whittier
Within Thy tabernacle, Lord	9	Ps. xv. Sc. Ps. 1650
Within Thy temple, Lord	45	Ps. xlviii. U. I. Book of Psalms U.S.A.
Work, for the night is coming	595	Adapted from A. I. Coghill
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness	314	J. S. B. Monsell
Ye gates, lift up your heads	21	Ps. xxiv. Sc. Ps. 1650
Ye holy angels bright	158	R. Baxter and R. H. Chope
Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice	29	Ps. xxxiii. Sc. Ps. 1650
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim	258	C. Wesley
Ye servants of the Lord	580	P. Doddridge
Ye that have spent the silent night	655	Adapted from C. Gascoigne
Ye who the name of Jesus bear	188	Sc. Para. 1781
*Yield not to temptation	770	H. R. Palmer
Zion's King shall reign victorious	381	T. Kelly

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