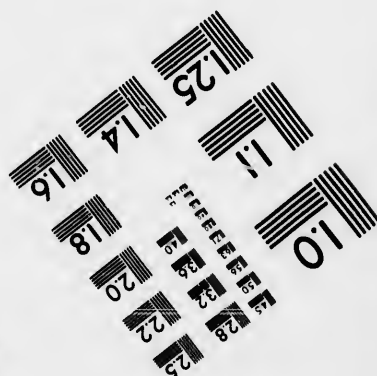
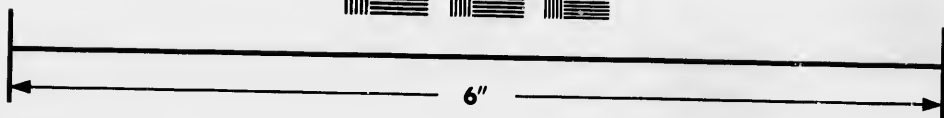
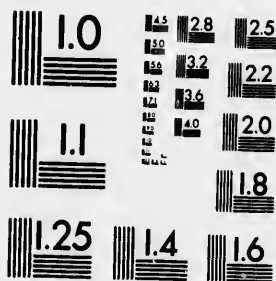


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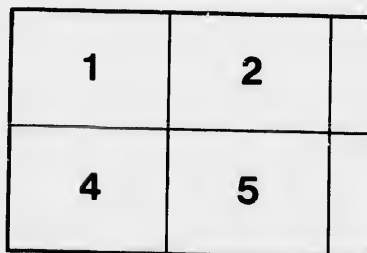
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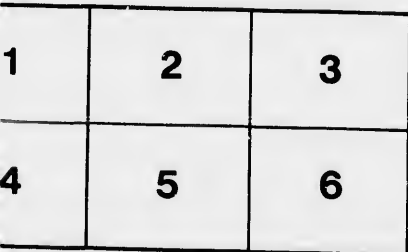
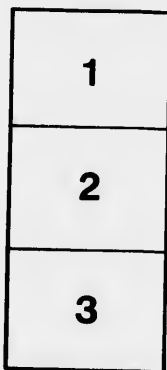
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THE
PRESBYTERIAN

Book of Praise

APPROVED AND COMMENDED BY THE
GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH IN CANADA

PART I
SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER

PART II
THE HYMNAL, REVISED AND ENLARGED

PRINTED AT THE BRYANT PRESS, TORONTO
FOR
HENRY FROWDE
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS WAREHOUSE, LONDON, ENG.

1897

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1897

Entered, according to the Act of the Parliament of
Canada, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-seven,
by the Rev. JOHN JENKINS, D.D., LL.D., the Rev. WILLIAM
GREGG, D.D., and WILLIAM B. McMURRICH, M.A., Q.C., at
the Department of Agriculture.

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Contents.

PREFACE.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF FIRST LINES
(PSALTER).

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER.

CONTENTS OF HYMNAL.

HYMNS.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF FIRST LINES AND AUTHORS
(HYMNAL).

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D.C., at

Preface

THE PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PRAISE is divided into two parts. The first part contains Selections from Metrical Versions of the Psalter; the second part is a new edition of the Hymnal of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, first published in 1880.

THE SELECTIONS consist of those portions of the Book of Psalms which are most usually sung, and which contain, in large measure, the sum and substance of Old Testament Sacred Song. They are, for the most part, taken from the Scottish Metrical Version. Some changes have been made in order to bring the meaning into closer conformity with the original text, and to remove imperfections in the metra. Instead of, or besides the common metres, various other metres have been introduced, so that a greater variety of suitable music may be employed.

In preparing the Selections the Hymnal Committee, on behalf of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance derived from the Revised Metrical Version of the Psalter of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, the use of which has been generously granted by their Psalmody Committee. The Committee also gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance obtained from the more recently revised versions of the Psalms published by the United Presbyterian Church of North America and the Reformed Presbyterian Church in America.

In the preparation of this new and enlarged edition of the HYMNAL it has been the aim of the Hymnal Committee to provide a comprehensive collection of hymns suitable for the worship of God in Congregations, in Sabbath Schools and Bible Classes, in Prayer Meetings, in Families, in Home and Foreign Missionary Meetings, in Young People's Societies, and in Special Evangelistic Services.

It will be observed that in this edition a large number of the 'Paraphrases' has been incorporated, that Indexes of Subjects and Texts have

Preface

been provided, that Marks of Expression have been employed, and that to each hymn the name of the author, if known, has been appended.

During the years in which this edition has been in course of preparation, the Hymnal Committee enjoyed the valuable co-operation of the Presbyteries of the Church, and in general conformity with their views, as embodied in their Reports, the Hymnal has been revised and enlarged. During these years, also, the Committee obtained, and gratefully acknowledge, valuable assistance from Conferences and correspondence with the Joint Committee of the Scottish Churches in their labors to provide a Common Hymnal for all the Presbyterian Churches in the British Empire.

On behalf of the General Assembly the Hymnal Committee offer their grateful acknowledgements to the Authors and Proprietors for their generous permission to insert in this collection certain copyright Hymns, a list of which is given in the large-type Edition of the Words, also in the Music Editions.

Great care has been taken not to trespass on the rights of Authors and Proprietors. To any whose rights have been unintentionally infringed the Committee tender sincere apologies.

WILLIAM GREGG, *Convener,* } of Hymnal
W. B. McMURRICH, *Secretary,* } Committee.

Marks of Expression.

It is greatly to be desired that all sing with the understanding as well as with the heart. To aid in securing this end more fully, Marks of Expression have been placed at the Selections from the Psalms, and at the Hymns, in all editions of the Book.

It is not intended that these be followed mechanically, but that they be looked upon as a series of suggestions to be used as a general guide in interpreting and expressing the meaning of the Hymns.

The Marks of Expression are:—

- p* = Piano—Soft.
- mp* = Mezzo-piano—Moderately soft.
- pp* = Pianissimo—Very soft.
- f* = Forte—Loud.
- ff* = Fortissimo—Very loud.
- cr* = Crescendo—Gradually growing louder.
- dim* = Diminuendo—Gradually becoming softer.

11
5
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21
31
70
115
18
25
46
103
58
41
9
43
61
64
59
32
42
99
50
23
68
53
73

PART I
SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER

Alphabetical Index of First Lines

NO.	FIRST LINES.	PSALM.
38	After thy lovingkindness, Lord	L.
45	All lands to God, in joyful sounds	LXVI.
72	All people that on earth do dwell	C.
30	As pants the hart for water-brooks	XLII.
107	Behold, all ye that serve the Lord	CXXXIV.
103	Behold, how good and pleasant	CXXXIII.
105	Behold, how good a thing it is	CXXXIII.
39	Be merciful to me, O God	LVII.
80	Blessed are they that undefiled	CXIX.
78	Bless God, my soul, O Lord my God	CIV.
102	Blest the man who fears Jehovah	CXXXVIII.
109	By Babel's streams we sat and went	CXXXVII.
91	By what means shall a young man learn	CXIX.
120	From heaven the Lord confess	CXLIIII.
28	For evil-doers fret thou not	XXXVII.
3	Give ear unto me when I call	IV.
4	Give ear unto my words, O Lord	V.
80	Give praise and thanks unto the Lord	CVI.
70	Give thanks to God, call on his name	CV.
22	Give ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty	XXIX.
8	God is of mine inheritance	XVI.
34	God is our refuge and our strength	XLVI.
62	God's mercies I will ever sing	LXXXIX.
67	God reigneth, he is clothed	XIII.
35	Great is the Lord, and greatly he	XLVIII.
118	Hallelujah! praise Jehovah	CXLVI.
56	Hear, Israel's Shepherd I like a flock	LXXX.
86	How blest the man that fears the Lord	CXII.
57	How lovely is thy dwelling-place	LXXXIV.
84	I joyed when to the house of God	CXXII.
84	In Judah God is known and feared	LXXVI.
87	I love the Lord, because my voice	CXVI.
94	I to the hills will lift mine eyes	CXXI.
29	I waited for the Lord my God	XL.
37	Jehovah, God of gods	L.
70	Jehovah reigns; let earth be glad	CXVII.
115	Jehovah very gracious is	CXLV.
18	Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked	XXXVI.
25	Let earth, and all that live therein	XXXVIII.
46	Lord, bless and pity us	LXVII.
103	Lord, from the depths to thee I cried	CXXX.
58	Lord God of hosts, how lovely	LXXXIV.
41	Lord, hear my voice, my prayer attend	LXI.
9	Lord, hear the right, attend my cry	XVII.
43	Lord, thee, my God, I'll early seek	LXVIII.
61	Lord, there is none among the gods	LXXXVI.
64	Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place	XC.
59	Lord, thou hast favor shown thy land	LXXXV.
32	My heart brings forth a goodly thing	XIV.
42	My soul with expectation doth	LXII.
99	Now Israel	CXXIV.
80	O all ye kingdoms of the earth	LXVIII.
23	O blessed is the man whose sins	XXXII.
63	O come, let us sing to the Lord	XC.
82	O daughter, take good heed	XLV.
73	Of mercy and of judgment	GI.

Understanding as
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general guide

Alphabetical Index of First Lines.

NO.	FIRST LINES.	PSALM.
40	O God, give ear unto my cry	LXL
47	O God, to us show mercy	LXVII
95	O let my earnest prayer and cry	CXIX
20	O Lord, give ear unto my voice	XXVII
112	O Lord, I unto thee do cry	CXLE
113	O Lord, my prayer hear	CXLIII
5	O Lord, our Lord, how excellent	VIII
63	O Lord, the God of hosts, who can	LXXXIX
114	O Lord, thou art my God and King	CXLV
111	O Lord, thou hast me searched and known	LXXII
52	O Lord, thy judgments give the king	XXVII
21	O Lord, to thee I cry	CIII
77	O my soul, bless thou Jehovah	XLIII
31	O send thy light forth and thy truth	CXVIII
39	O set ye open unto me	XCVI
69	O sing a new song to the Lord	XCVIII
71	O sing a new song to the Lord	CIII
76	O thou my soul, bless God the Lord	CXXXVI
108	Praise God, for he is kind	CXLVI
117	Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul	CXLVII
88	Praise Jehovah, all ye nations	CXLVIII
44	Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord	LXV
81	Praise ye the Lord, for he is good	CVII
119	Praise ye the Lord; for it is good	CXLVII
122	Praise ye the Lord. God's praise within	CL
121	Praise ye the Lord; unto him sing	CXLI
13	Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear	XXII
85	Praise ye the Lord; with my whole heart	CXI
48	Sing praise to God, prepare his way	LXVIII
92	Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way	CXIX
60	That in thee may thy people joy	LXXXV
1	That man hath perfect blessedness	I
15	The earth and the fulness with which it is stored	XXIV
110	Thee will I praise with all my heart	CXXXVIII
11	The glory of the Lord	XIX
10	The heavens God's glory do declare	XIX
84	The Lord did say unto my Lord	IX
6	The Lord forever sits as King	CX
49	The Lord himself doth give the word	IX
116	The Lord is just in his ways all	LXVIII
19	The Lord's my light and saving health	CXLV
14	The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want	XXVII
12	The Lord thee hear in time of grief	XXIII
26	The Lord will I at all times bless	XX
65	The man who once has found abode	XXXIV
55	The praises of the Lord our God	XCI
109	They in the Lord that firmly trust	LXXXVIII
93	Thou my sure portion art alone	CXXV
74	Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet	CXIX
53	Thou, with thy counsel, while I live	CII
51	Thy justice and salvation, Lord	LXXIII
27	Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens	LXXI
94	Thy word forever is, O Lord	XXXIX
75	Thy years, O God, through ages last	CXIX
66	To render thanks unto the Lord	CII
17	To thee I lift my soul	XCII
82	To those who go to sea in ships	XXV
83	Unto my Lord Jehovah said	CVII
97	Unto the hills around do I lift up	OX
104	We'll to God's tabernacles go	CXXI
101	When Zion's bondage God turned back	CXXXII
7	Within thy tabernacle, Lord	CXXXI
36	Within thy temple, Lord	XV
2	Why rage the heathen? and vain things	XLVIII
16	Ye gates, lift up your heads on high	II
24	Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice	XXIV
		XXXIII

PSALM.

LXL
 LXVII
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 CXL
 CXLII
 CXLIII
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 XXVIII
 CIII
 XLIII
 CXVIII
 XCVI
 CXVIII
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 CXLVI
 CXLVII
 CXLVIII
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 LXVIII
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 XXXV
 CXLX
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 XCII
 XXV
 CVII
 CX
 CXXI
 CXXXII
 CXXVI
 XV
 LXVIII
 II
 XXIV
 XXXIII

PART I.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER.

1 (PSALM I.) C.M.
mf 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;
mf 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
 Set by a river's side,
 Which in its season yields its
 fruit,
 And green its leaves abide;
 4 And all he doth shall prosper
 well.
mp The wicked are not so;
 But like they are unto the chaff,
 Which wind drives to and fro.
 5 In judgment therefore shall not
 stand
 Such as ungodly are;
 Nor in the assembly of the just
 Shall wicked men appear.
mf 6 Because the way of godly men
 Is to Jehovah known;
 Whereas the way of wicked men
 Shall quite be overthrown.

2 (PSALM II.) C.M.
mp WHY rage the heathen? and
 vain things
 Why do the peoples mind?
 Kings of the earth do set them-
 selves,
 And princes are combined,
 2 To plot against the LORD and his
 Anointed, saying thus,
 'Let us asunder break their bands,
 And cast their cords from us.'
mf 3 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:

4 'Yet I my King appointed have
 Upon my holy hill;
 On Zion mount his throne is set,
 Established by my will.'
 5 The sure decree I will declare;
 The LORD hath said to me,
 'Thou art my only Son; this day
 I have begotten thee.'
 6 'Ask of me, and for heritage
 The heathen I'll make thine;
 And, for possession, I to thee
 Will give earth's utmost line.'
 7 'Thou with a rod of iron shalt
 Beat down and break them all;
 Them, as a potter's vessel, thou
 Shalt dash in pieces small.'
mp 8 Now therefore, kings, be wise;
 be taught,
 Ye judges of the earth;
 Serve ye the LORD in holy fear;
 Join trembling with your mirth.
 9 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
 Ye perish from the way,
 If once his wrath begin to burn.
 Blessed all that on him stay.

3 (PSALM IV.) C.M.
mp GIVE ear unto me when I call,
 God of my righteousness;
 Have mercy, hear my prayer; thou
 hast
cr Enlarged me in distress.
mp 2 O ye the sons of men! how long
 Will ye love vanities?
 How long my glory turn to shame,
 And will ye follow lies?
mf 3 But know, that for himself
 the LORD
 The godly man doth choose;
 The LORD, when I on him do call,
 To hear will not refuse.
mp 4 Fear, and sin not; talk with
 your heart
 On bed, and silent be.
 Offerings present of righteous-
 ness,
cr And in the LORD trust ye.

Psalms.

'O who will show us any good?
Is that which many say;
But of thy countenance the light,
LORD, lift on us alway.

6 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee,
More gladness I have found
Than they, even then, when corn
and wine
Did most with them abound.

mp 7 I will both lay me down in
peace,
And quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
In safety, LORD, dost make.

4 (PSALM V.) C.M.

mp GIVE ear unto my words,
O LORD,
My meditation weigh.
cr 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.

mp 4 All evil-doers thou dost hate,
Destroyed shall liars be;
The bloody and deceitful man
Shall be abhorred by thee.

mf 5 But I into thy house will come
In thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
Toward thy holy place.

6 Because of those mine enemies,
LORD, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
Make straight before my face.

5 (PSALM VIII.) 8.6.8.4.

mf O LORD, our Lord, how ex-
cellent
In all the earth thy name!
Who hast thy glory set above
The starry frame.

2 From infants' and from sucklings'
mouths
Is strength by thee ordained,
That so the avenger may be
quelled,
The foe restrained.

mp 3 When I behold thy spacious
heavens,
The work of thine own hand,
The moon and stars in order set
By thy command;

p 4 O, what is man, that thou
shouldst him
In kind remembrance bear?
Or what the son of man, that thou
For him shouldst care?

mp 5 For thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made;
mf With honor and with glory
thou
Hast crowned his head.

6 Lord of thy works thou hast him
made;
All unto him must yield,
All sheep and oxen, yea, and
beasts
Which roam the field,

7 Fowl of the air, fish of the sea,
All that pass through the same.
mf O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth
How great thy name!

6 (PSALM IX. 7-11.) C.M.

mf THE LORD forever sits as
King;
For judgment sets his throne;
In righteousness to judge the
world,
And justice give each one.

2 So shall the LORD a refuge be
For those that are oppressed;
A refuge will he be for them,
What time they are distressed.

cr 3 And they that know thy name
in thee
Their confidence will place;
For thou hast not forsaken them
That truly seek thy face.

mf 4 O sing ye praises to the LORD
That dwells in Zion hill;
Among the peoples everywhere
His deeds declare ye still.

7 (PSALM XV.) C.M.

mp WITHIN thy tabernacle,
LORD,
Who shall abide with thee?
cr And in thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be?

mf 2 The man that walketh up-
rightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth he truth express.

Psalms.

8 Who doth not slander with his tongue
Nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbor doth
Take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despised;
But those that God do fear
His honoreth; and changeth not,
Though to his hurt he swear.

6 His coin puts not to usury,
Nor take reward will he
Against the gulltless. (7) Who
doth thus
Shall never moved be.

3 (PSALM XVI. 5-11.) C.M.
mf 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 have
In beauty doth excel.

3 I bless the LORD, because he doth
By counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
My reins do me instruct.

4 Before me still the LORD I set:
Since it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

mf 5 Because of this my heart is glad,
And joy shall be express
Even by my glory; and my flesh
In confidence shall rest.

6 Because my soul unto the grave
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.

9 (PSALM XVII. 1, 4-9.) C.M.
mp LORD, hear the right, attend
L my cry,
Unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
From feigned lips proceed.

cr 2 As for men's works, I, by the
word
That from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
Wherein destroyers go.

mp 3 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.

cr 4 I called have on thee, O God,
Because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my
speech,
To me incline thine ear.

mf 5 Thy wondrous lovingkindness
show,
Thou who, by thy right hand,
Dost save all those who trust in
thee
From such as them withstand.

mp 6 As the apple of the eye me
keep,
In thy wings' shade me hide
From wasting deadly foes, who me
Beset on every side.

10 (PSALM XIX.) C.M.

mf THE heavens God's glory do
declare,
The skies his hand-works
preach:
Day utters speech to day, and
night

To night doth knowledge teach.
dim 2 There is no speech nor tongue
to which

Their voice doth not extend:
Their line is gone through all the
earth,
Their words to the world's end.

mf 3 In them he set the sun a tent;
Who, bridegroom-like, forth
goes
From's chamber, as a strong man
doth
To run his race rejoice.

4 From heaven's end is his going
forth,
Circling to the end again;
And there is nothing from his
heat
That hidden doth remain.

mf 5 God's law is perfect, and re-
stores
The soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.

6 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.

Psalms.

7 Unspotted is the fear of God,
And ever shall endure;
The judgments of the LORD are
truth
And righteousness most pure.

8 They more than gold, yea, much
fine gold,
To be desired are:
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.

dim 9 Moreover, they thy servant
warn
How he his life should frame:
cr A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.

10 Who can his errors under-
stand?
O cleanse thou me within
From secret faults. Thy servant
keep
From all presumptuous sin:

11 And do not suffer them to have
Dominion over me;
mf Then, righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.

dim 12 The words which from my
mouth proceed,
The thoughts sent from my
heart, [*Rock*]
mf Accept, O LORD, for thou my
And my Redeemer art.

11 (PSALM XIX.) 6.6.6.6.8.8.

mf THE glory of the Lord
The heavens declare a-
broad;
The firmament displays
The handiwork of God;
Day unto day declareth speech,
And night to night doth know-
ledge teach.

dim 2 Aloud they do not speak,
They utter forth no word,
Nor into language break;
Their voice is never heard.
Their line through all the earth
extends, sends,
Their words to earth's remotest

mf 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, bring-
ing 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,

mf 5 God's perfect law restores
The soul in sin that lies;
His testimony sure
Doth make the simple wise;
His precepts right rejoice the
heart,
His pure commandments light
in part.

6 The fear of God is clean,
And ever doth endure;
His judgments all are truth,
And righteousness most pure:
To be desired are they far more
Than finest gold in richest store.

7 God's judgments to the taste
More sweet than honey are,
Than honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.
dim With counsel they thy servant
guard;
cr In keeping them is great reward.

p 8 Who can his errors know?
From secret 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.

mf 9 Then in thy righteous way
My life shall upright be;
I shall be innocent—
From great transgression free.
dim Accept my words, and thoughts
of heart;
mf Lord, thou my Rock and Saviour
art.

12 (PSALM XX.) L.M.
mp THE 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.

cr 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.

f 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.

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

6 Now we arise, and upright be and,
Whilst they brought down in ruin fall.

dim Lord, save us by thy mighty hand.
Hear us our King when we do call.

13 (PS. XXII. 23-28.) C.M.

wf PRAISE ye the LORD, who do him fear;
Him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
That Israel's children be.

2 For he despised not nor abhorred
The afflicted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
When he to him did cry.

f 3 Within the congregation great
My praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
Shall be performed by me.

mf 4 The meek shall eat, and shall be filled;
They also praise shall give
Unto the LORD that do him seek;
Your heart shall ever live.

f 5 All ends of the earth remember shall,
And turn unto the LORD;
The kindreds of the nations all
Thee homage shall accord.

6 Because the kingdom evermore
To God Most High pertains;
And o'er the nations of the earth
As Governor he reigns.

14 (PSALM XXIII.) C.M.

mf THE LORD's my shepherd, I'll not want.
dim He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

mf 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.

p 3 Yea, though I walk through
death's dark vale,
cr Yet will I fear none ill;
mp For thou art with me; (*cr*) and
thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

mf 4 My table thou hast furnished
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;
f And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

15 (PSALM XXIV. 1-6.) 11s.

mf THE earth and the fulness
with which it is stored,
The world and its dwellers belong
to the LORD;
cr For he on the seas its foundation
hath laid,
And firm on the waters its pillars
hath stayed.

p 2 What man shall the hill of
Jehovah ascend?
cr And who in the place of his holiness
stand?

mf The man of pure heart, and of
hands without stain,
Who swears not to falsehood, nor
loves what is vain.

f 3 He shall from Jehovah the blessing
receive,
The God of salvation shall righteousness
give;
For this is the people, yea, this is
the race,
The Israel true who are seeking
thy face.

16 (PS. XXIV. 7-10.) C.M.

f 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.

p 2 But who of glory is the King?
f The mighty LORD is this;
Even that same LORD that great
in might
f And strong in battle is.

f 3 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.

p 4 But who is he that is the
King
Of glory? Who is this?
f The LORD of hosts, and none but
he
f The King of glory is.

Psalms.

17 (PSALM XXV. 1-15.) S. M.

mp **T**O thee I lift my soul;
O LORD, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be ashamed,
Nor foes triumph o'er me.

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

mp 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:

mf 4 For thou art God that dost
To me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
Expecting do attend.

mp 5 Thy tender mercies, LORD,
To mind do thou recall,
And lovingkindnesses; for they
Have been through ages all.

p 6 My sins of youth, and faults,
Do thou, O LORD, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
And for thy goodness great.

mp 7 God good and upright is:
The way he'll sinners show.
cr The meek in judgment he will
guide,
And make his path to know.

mf 8 The whole paths of the LORD
Are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his covenant keep,
And testimonies pure.

p 9 Now, for thine own name's sake,
O LORD, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
For it is very great.

mp 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.

cr 11 His soul shall dwell at ease;
And his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the
earth
Inheritors shall be.

p 12 With those that fear him is
The secret of the LORD;
The knowledge of his covenant
He will to them afford.

mf 13 Mine eyes upon the LORD
Continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
My feet out of the net.

18 (PSALM XXVI. 1-8.) C. M.

mp **J**UDGE 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.

cr 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:

f 5 That I, with voice of thanks-
giving,
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 loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
Where doth thine honor
dwell.

19 (PS. XXVII. 1, 3-5.) C. M.

f **T**HE LORD's my light and sav-
ing 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 en-
camp,
My heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I
will
Be confident in this.

mf 3 One thing I of the LORD de-
sired,
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within his house remain;

4 That I the beauty of the LORD
Behold may and admire.
dim And that I in his holy place
May reverently inquire.

f 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.

(Psalms.

VI. 1-8.) C.M.
O LORD, for I

ty:
the LORD;
shall not f.

do me prove;
sins, O God:
fore mine eyes,
as I have trod.
ain I have not

blers gone;
I men I hate;
I shun.

Innocence, O

ify:
ar go,
will I:

ce of thanks-

declare,
mighty works
ndrous are.

y house,
d well:
do delight
mine honor

3-5.) C.M.
ght and sav-

e dismayed?
the LORD;

aid?

an host en-

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me LORD
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ly place
ire.

shall

hide,
ee.

20

(PSALM XXVII. 7-10, 13, 14.)

C.M.

mp O LORD, give ear unto my voice,
When I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
And do thou answer me.

v When thou didst say, 'Seek ye my face,'

Then unto thee reply [things
or Thus did my heart, Above all
Thy face, LORD, seek will I.'

mp 3 Far from me hide not thou thy face;

Put not away from thee [hast
Thy servant in thy wrath: (*cr*) thou
An helper been to me.

mp 4 O God who my salvation art,
Me leave not, nor forsake;

Though father, mother, both me
leave,
The LORD me up will take.

v I should have fainted had I not
cr Believed that I would see
Jehovah's goodness in the land
Of them that living be.

f 6 Wait on the LORD, and be thou strong,

And he shall strength afford;
And let thine heart fresh courage
take,
Yea, wait thou on the LORD.

21

(PSALM XXVIII. 1, 2, 6, 7.)

S.M.

mp O LORD, to thee I cry,
Thou art my rock and trust;
O be not silent, lest I die
And slumber in the dust.

v O hear my earnest cry,
Thy favor I entreat;
Hear, while I lift imploring hands
Before thy mercy-seat.

mf 3 Now blessed be the LORD,
He heard me when I cried;
Jehovah is my strength and
shield,
On him my heart relied.

f 4 I help from him obtained,
And therefore give him praise;
And while my heart exults with
joy,

My song to him I raise.

v God is his people's strength,
And his anointed's power;
Save, bless, and feed thy heritage,
Exalt them evermore.

22 (PS. XXIX.) 12s. and 11s.

f 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;
mf In beauty of holiness kneel and
adore.

f 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 enthroned
on high!

v 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.

mf 4 Like young heifers sporting,
they skip when he speaketh;
Lo, Lebanon leaps at the sound
of his name!
Like son of the unicorn Sirion is
skipping;

f The voice of Jehovah divideth
the flame.

f 5 The voice of Jehovah, it shaketh
the desert;
The desert of Kadesh it shaketh
with fear:
The hind of the field into travail-
pangs casteth;
The voice of Jehovah the forest
strips bare.

v 6 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
imperteth;
Jehovah with peace ever bless-
eth. his own.

23

(PSALM XXXII. 1, 2, 5-7.)

C.M.

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

Psalms.

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.

mp 3 I will confess unto the LORD
My trespasses, said I;
mf And of my sin thou freely didst
Forgive the iniquity.

4 For this shall every godly one
His prayer direct 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,
f 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.

24 (PS. XXXIII. 1-5.) C.M.

f YE righteous, in the LORD re-
joice;

It comely is and right,
That upright men with thankful
voice [might]
Should praise the LORD of

Jehovah praise with harp, to him
Sing with the psaltery;
dim Upon a ten-stringed instru-
ment

Make ye sweet melody.

**3* A new song to him sing, and play
With loud noise skilfully;
For right's the LORD's word, all
his work
Is done in verity.

mf 4 To judgment and to righteous-
ness

A love he beareth still;
cr The lovingkindness of the LORD
The earth throughout doth fill.

25 (PS. XXXIII. 8-12.) C.M.

mp LET earth, and all that live
therein,

With reverence fear the LORD;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread him with one accord.

mf 2 For he did speak the word,
(*f*) and done

It was without delay;
Established it firmly stood,
Whatever he did say.

mp 3 The LORD the counsel brings
to nought

Which heathen folk do take;
And what the peoples do devise
Of none effect doth make.

f 4 O but the counsel of the LORD
Doth stand for ever sure;
And of his heart the purposes
From age to age endure.

5 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
His heritage he chose.

26 (PS. XXXIV. 1-10.) C.M.

f THE LORD will I at all times
bless;

With praise my mouth employ;
My soul shall in Jehovah boast,
The meek shall hear with joy.

2 Extol the LORD with me, let us
His name together praise;

mp I sought the LORD, (*cr*) he
heard, and did
Above all fears me raise.

f 3 They looked to him, and light-
ened were;

Their faces were not shamed;

mp This poor man cried, (*cr*) God
heard, and him
From all distress redeemed.

f 4 The angel of the LORD encamps,
And round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
And them delivereth.

mf 5 O taste and see that God is
good;

Who trusts in him is blessed.
Fear God his saints: (*f*) none that

him fear
Shall be with want oppressed.

dim 6 The lions young may hungry
be,

And they may lack their food;
f But they that truly seek the LORD
Shall not lack any good.

27 (PS. XXXVI. 5-9.) C.M.

f THY mercy LORD, is in the
heavens;

Thy truth doth reach the clouds
Thy justice is like mountains

great;
Thy judgments deep as floods.

mf 2 LORD, thou preservest man
and beast.

How precious is thy grace!

Therefore in shadow of thy wings
Men's sons their trust do place.

Psalms.

- 3 They with the fatness of thy house
 Shall be well satisfied;
 From rivers of thy pleasures thou
 Wilt drink to them provide.
- f 4 Because of life the fountain pure
 Remains alone with thee;
 And in that purest light of thine
 We clearly light shall see.

28 (PS. XXXVII. 1-7.) C.M.

- mf* FOR evil-doers fret thou not
 Thyself unquietly;
 Nor do thou envy bear to those
 That work iniquity.
- mp* 2 For, even like the fading grass,
 Soon be cut down shall they;
 And, like the green and tender
 herb,
 They wither shall away.
- mf* 3 Set thou thy trust upon the
 LORD,
 And be thou doing good;
 And so thou in the land shalt
 dwell,
 And verily have food.
- 4 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.
- 5 And, like the morning light he
 shall
 Thy righteousness display;
cr And he thy judgment shall bring
 forth
 Like noon-tide of the day.
- mp* Rest in the LORD, and patiently
 Wait for him: do not fret
cr For him who, prospering in his
 way,
 Success in sin doth get.

29 (PSALM XL. 1-11.) C.M.

- mp* I WAITED for the LORD my
 God,
 And patiently did hear:
cr 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,
cr And on a rock he set my feet,
 Establishing my way.
- mf* 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.
- f 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
 Upon the LORD relies:
 Respecting not the proud, nor such
 As turn aside to lies.

mp 5 O LORD my God, full many
 are

The wonders thou hast done;
cr Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward
 far

Above all thoughts are gone:

mf 6 In order none can reckon them
 To thee: if them declare,
 And speak of them I would, they
 more
 Than can be numbered are.

dim 7 No sacrifice nor offering
 Didst thou at all desire;
 Mine ears thou bored: sin-offering
 thou

And burnt didst not require:

mf 8 Then to the Lord these were
 my words,
 I come, behold and see;
 Within the volume of the book
 It written is of me:

9 To do thy will I take delight,
 O thou my God that art;
 Yea, that most holy law of thine
 I have within my heart.

10 Within the congregation great
 I righteousness did preach:
 Lo, thou dost know, O LORD,
 that I

Will not refrain my speech.

11 I never did within my heart
 Conceal thy righteousness;
 I thy salvation have declared,
 And shown thy faithfulness:

12 Thy kindness, which most lov-
 ing is,
 Concealed have not I,
 Nor from the congregation great
 Have hid thy verity.

mp 13 Thy tender mercies, LORD,
 from me

O do thou not restrain:
cr Thy lovingkindness, and thy
 truth,
 Let them me still maintain.

30 C.M.

(PS. XLII. 1-4, 7, 8, 11.)

mp AS pants the hart for water-
 brooks

My soul pants, Lord, for thee;
 For God, the living God, I thirst;
 God's courts when shall I see?

p 2 My tears have unto me been
 meat,

Both in the night and day,
 While unto me continually,
 Where is thy God? they say.

Psalms.

- 3 My soul within me I pour out
When this I think upon;
mp Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone;
- 4 With them into God's house I went
With voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
The solemn holy days.
- 5 At noise of thy great water-
spouts
Deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
Yea, and thy billows all.
- 6 His lovingkindness yet the
LORD
Cominand will in the day;
cr His song is with me in the night,
To God, my life, I'll pray.
- 7 Why art thou then cast down,
my soul?
What should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts
art thou
Disquieted in me? [*praise*]
mf 8 Still trust in God; for him to
Good cause I yet shall have;
f He of my countenance is the
health,
My God that doth me save.
- 31 (PS. XLIII. 3-5.) C.M.
mp O SEND thy light forth and
thy truth;
Let them be guides to me,
cr And bring me to thy holy hill,
Even where thy dwellings be.
- 2 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy;
f Yea, God, my God, thy name to
praise
My harp I will employ.
- 3 Why art thou then cast down,
my soul?
What should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts
art thou
Disquieted in me? [*praise*]
mf 4 Still trust in God; for him to
Good cause I yet shall have;
f He of my countenance is the
health,
My God that doth me save.
- 32 (PSALM XLV.) C.M.
mf MY heart brings forth a good-
ly thing;
My words that I indite [*a pen*]
Concern the king: my tongue's
Of one that swift doth write.
- Thou fairer art than sons of men:
Into thy lips is store. [*thee*]
Of grace infused; God therefore
Hath blessed for evermore.
- 3 O thou that art the mighty one,
Thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Even with thy glory excellent,
And with thy majesty.
- mf* 4 For meekness, truth, and
righteousness,
Ride prosperously in state;
And thee thine own right hand
shall teach
Things terrible and great.
- 5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the
heart
Of those that hate the king;
And under thy dominion they
The peoples down do bring.
- 6 Forever and forever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
A sceptre that is right.
- 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
Hence God, thy God, even he
Above thy fellows hath with oil
Of joy anointed thee.
- 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
A smell thy garments had,
Out of the ivory palaces,
Whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 Among thy women honorable
Kings' daughters are at hand;
Upon thy right hand doth the
queen
In gold of Ophir stand.
- dim* 10 O daughter, hearken and
regard,
And do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy father's house,
And people that are thine.
- mf* 11 And then the king thy beauty
shall
Desire most fervently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
Him worship reverently.
- 12 The daughter there of Tyre
shall be
With gifts and offerings great;
Those of the people that are rich
Thy favor shall entreat.
- 13 Behold, the daughter of the king
All glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have
been.
- mf* 14 She shall be brought before
the king
In robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
Shall unto thee be brought.

Psalms.

f 15 They shall be brought with gladness great,
And mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
And there they shall abide.

mf 16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
Thy children thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
Through ages all to be;
f The peoples therefore evermore
Shall praise give to thee.

33 (PS. XLV. 10-17.) S.M.

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

mf 2 Thy beauty to the king
Shall then delightful be: [him,
And do thou humbly worship
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.

f 4 The daughter of the king
All glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.

mf 5 She cometh to the king
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto thee be brought.

f 6 They shall be brought with joy,
And mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
And there they shall abide.

mf 7 And in thy fathers' stead,
Thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

8 I will show forth thy name
To generations all:
f Therefore the people evermore
To thee give praises shall.

34 (PSALM XLVI.) C.M.

f GOD is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
cr Therefore, although the earth
remove,
f We will not be afraid.

f 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.

mf 3 A river is, whose streams make 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;
cr God unto her an helper will,
And that right early, prove.

mf 5 The heathen raged in tumult great,
And moved the kingdoms were:
The LORD Most High sent forth
his voice,
dim The earth did melt for fear.

mf 6 The LORD of hosts is on our side
Our safety to maintain:
cr The God of Jacob doth for us
A refuge high remain.

mp 7 Come, and behold what wondrous works [wrought;
Have by the LORD been
Come, see what desolations he
Upon the earth hath brought.

8 Unto the ends of all the earth
Wars into peace he turns:
cr The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
In fire the chariot burns.

p 9 Be still, and know that I am God;

mp Among the heathen I
cr Will be exalted; I on earth
f Will be exalted high.

10 The LORD of hosts is on our side
Our safety to maintain;
f The God of Jacob doth for us
A refuge high remain.

35 C.M.

(PS. XLVIII. 1, 2, 12-14.)

f 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
Upon the north side stands.

mp 2 Walk about Zion, and go round;

The high towers thereof tell:
cr Consider her palaces,
 And mark her bulwarks well;

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

38 6.6.6.6.8.8.
 (PSALM XLVIII. 9-14.)

mp WITHIN thy temple, Lord,
 We on thy mercies dwell;
 As is thy name adored,
 So let thy praise excel:

1 Thy praises sound through every land
 And right thy sceptre shall com-
 (mand.)

2 Let Zion mount rejoice,
 Let Judah's daughters praise
 The Lord with cheerful voice,
 For judgment he displays;
 Go round the walls on Zion's
 mount, (count.)
 Go round her splendors to re-

3 The towers of Zion tell,
cr Her palaces survey,
 Mark all her bulwarks well,
 And to your children say:
 'This God forever shall abide,
 Even unto death our God and
 guide.'

37 (PSALM L. 1-6.) S.M.

mp JEHOVAH, God of gods,
 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.

mp 3 Our God shall surely come,
 And silence shall not keep;
cr Before him fire shall waste, and
 storms
 Tempestuous round him sweep.

mp 4 He to the heavens above
 Shall then send forth his call,
 And likewise to the earth that he
 May judge his people all.

dim 5 'Together let my saints
 Unto me gather,
 Those that by secret ways have made
 A covenant with us.'

mp And then the heavens shall
 His righteousness declare:
 Because the LORD himself is he
 By whom men judged are.

38 (PSALM LI.) C.M.

mp AFTER thy lovingkindness,
 LORD,
 Have mercy upon me: (out
 For thy compassions great, blot
 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 'Gainst thee, these only, have I
 sinned,
 In thy sight done this ill;
 That when thou speak'st thou
 may'st be just,
 And clear in judging still.

4 Behold, I in iniquity
 Was formed the womb within;
 My mother also me conceived
 In guiltiness and sin.

mp 5 Behold, thou in the inward
 parts
 With truth delighted art;
 And wisdom thou shalt make me
 know
 Within the hidden part.

6 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle
 me,
 I shall be cleans'd so; (I shall
mp Yea, wash thou me, and then
 Be whiter than the snow.

cr 7 Of gladness and of joyfulness
 Make me to hear the voice;
 That so these very bones which
 thou
 Hast broken may rejoice.

8 All mine iniquities blot out,
 Thy face hide from my sin.
 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
 A right spirit me within.

mp 9 Cast me not from thy sight,
 nor take
 Thy Holy Spirit away.
 Restore me thy salvation's joy;
 With thy free Spirit me stay.

cr 10 Then in thy ways will I in-
 struct
 Those that transgressors be;
mp And those that sinners are shall
 then
 Converted be to thee.

11 O God, of my salvation God,
 Me from blood-guiltiness
 Set free; (*cr*) then shall my tongue
 aloud
 Sing of thy righteousness.

Psalms.

- 9** 12 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
Let them be opened; (mouth
or Then shall thy praises by my
Abroad be published.
- 13** No sacrifice dost thou desire,
Else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
At all delighted be.
- mp** 14 A broken spirit is to God
A pleasing sacrifice;
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- cr** 15 Show kindness, and do good,
O Lord,
To Sion, thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
Build up of thy good will.
- mf** 16 Then righteous offerings shall
thee please,
And offerings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-offerings, and
with calves,
Shall on thine altar lay.
- 39** (PS. LVII. 1, 2, 7-11.) C.M.
mp **B**E merciful to me, O God;
Be merciful to me;
cr Because my soul in confidence
Doth refuge take in thee;
- mf** 2 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
For refuge I will stay
Until these sad calamities
Do wholly pass away.
- mp** 3 I'll cry to God who is Most
High
cr To God the mighty one;
Who finisheth in my behalf
What he hath once begun.
- mf** 4 My heart, O God, is fixed, is
fixed,
To thee I'll sing and praise.
My glory wake; wake psaltery,
harp;
Myself I'll early raise.
- cr** 5 I'll thank thee 'mong the peo-
ples, LORD;
'Mong nations sing will I;
For great to heaven thy mercy is,
Thy truth is to the sky.
- mf** 6 O Lord, exalted be thy name
Above the heavens to stand;
Do thou thy glory far advance
Above both sea and land.
- 40** (PSALM LXI. 1-5.) C.M.
mp **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.
- mp** 2 What time my heart is over-
whelmed,
And in perplexity,
cr Do thou me lead unto the Rock
That higher is than I.
- mf** 3 For thou hast for my refuge
been
A shelter by thy power;
f And for defence against my foes
Thou hast been a strong tower.
- mf** 4 Within thy tabernacle I
Forever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
With confidence me hide.
- f** 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.
- 41** (PSALM LXI.) C.P.M.
mp **L**ORD, hear my voice, my prayer
attend,
From earth's remotest bound I
send
My supplicating cry.
mp When troubles great o'er-
whelm my breast,
cr Then lead me on the Rock to rest
That higher is than I.
- mf** 2 In thee my soul hath shelter
found,
And thou hast been from foes
around
cr The tower of my defence;
mf My home shall thy pavilion be;
To covert of thy wings I'll flee,
And find deliverance.
- mf** 3 For thou, O LORD, my vows
hast heard,
On me their heritage conferred
That fear thy holy name.
Long live thou to the king wilt
give,
Through generations he shall live,
From age to age the same.
- 4** Before the LORD shall he abide:
dim O, do thou truth and grace
provide
To guard him in the way.
mf So thy praises will make known,
And humbly bending at thy
throne,
My vows will daily pay.
- 42** (PS. LXII. 1, 6-8.) C.M.
mf **M**Y soul with expectation doth
depend on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation do
From him alone proceed.

Psalms.

- 2** He only my salvation is,
And my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.
- 3** In God alone my glory is
And my salvation sure;
In God the rock is of my strength,
My refuge most secure.
- mf* **4** Ye people place your confidence
In him continually; [heart:
cr Before him pour ye out your
f God is our refuge high.
- 43** (PSALM LXIII. 1-8.) C. M.
mp **L**ORD, thee, my God, I'll
early seek:
My soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parched
Wherein no waters be: [land,
cr **2** That I thy power may behold,
And brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
Within thy holy place.
- mf* **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 filled be:
cr Then shall my mouth with joy-
ful lips
Sing praises unto thee:
5 When I do thee upon my bed
Remember with delight,
dim And when on thee I meditate
In watches of the night.
- mf* **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.
- 44** (PSALM LXV.) C. M.
mf **P**RAISE waits for thee in
Zion, Lord:
To thee vows paid shall be.
dim O thou that hearer art of
prayer,
cr All flesh shall come to thee.
mp **2** Iniquities, I must confess,
Prevail against me do:
cr 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 courts, 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.
- mp* **5** O God, who our salvation art
Thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our prayers
Thine answer wilt press:
- cr* **6** And so the ends of all the earth,
And those upon the sea
Who dwell afar, their confidence,
O Lord, do place in thee.
- mf* **7** Who, being girt with power,
sets fast
By his great strength the hills;
Who roar of seas, and roar of
waves,
And peoples' tumult, stills.
- dim* **8** Those in the utmost parts
that dwell
Are at thy signs afraid:
cr The goings forth of morn and eve
By thee are joyful made.
- mf* **9** Earth thou dost visit, water-
ing it;
Thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou givest
corn,
When thou preparest so.
- 10** Its furrows thou dost water well,
Its ridges down dost press;
Thou mak'st it soft with plen-
teous rain,
Its springing thou dost bless.
- cr* **11** With goodness thou dost
crown the year,
Thy paths drop fatness still;
They drop on desert's pastures
wide;
And gladness girds each hill.
- 12** With flocks the pastures clothed
are,
The vales with corn are clad;
f And now they shout and sing to
thee,
For thou hast made them glad.
- 45** C. M.
(PS. LXVI. 1-4, 16-20.)
f **A**LL lands to God, in joyful
sounds,
Aloft your voices raise.
Sing forth the honour of his name,
And glorious make his praise.
- mp* **2** Say unto God, How terrible
In all thy works art thou!
cr Through thy great power thy
foes to thee
Shall be constrained to bow.

Psalms.

W 3 All on the earth shall worship thee.

cr They shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
Unto thy holy name.

mp 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.

mp 5 If in my heart I sin regard,
Jehovah will not hear;
cr But surely God hath heard my voice,
Attending to my prayer. [God,

mp 6 O let the Lord, our gracious
Forever blessed be,
Who hath not turned my prayer
from him,
Nor yet his grace from me.

46 (PSALM LXVII.) S.M.

mp **L** ORD, bless and pity us,
Shine on us with thy face;
cr That th' earth thy way, and
nations all
May know thy saving grace.

mp 2 Let peoples praise thee, Lord;
Let peoples all thee praise.
O let the nations all be glad,
In songs their voices raise:

3 Thou'lt justly peoples judge,
On earth rule nations all.

f Let peoples praise thee, Lord;
let them [small
Praise thee, both great and

4 The earth her fruit hath given;
Our God shall blessing send.
God shall us bless; men shall
him fear
To earth's remotest end.

47 (PS. LXVII.) 7s. and 6s.

mp **O** GOD, to us show mercy,
And bless us in thy grace,
Cause thou to shine upon us
The brightness of thy face.

cr 2 That so throughout all nations
Thy way may be well known,
And unto every people
Thy saving health be shown.

mp 3 O God, let peoples praise thee,
Let all the peoples praise;
O, let the nations joyful
Their songs of gladness raise.

4 For thou shalt judge the peoples
In truth and righteousness;
And on the earth all nations
Shall thy just rule confess.

f 5 O God, let peoples praise thee;
Thy praises let them sing;
And then in rich abundance
The earth her fruit shall bring.

6 The Lord our God shall bless us:
God shall his blessing send;
And peoples all shall fear him
To earth's remotest end.

48 C.M.

(PS. LXVIII. 4, 5, 7-10.)

S ING praise to God, prepare his
way;
His name is Jah adored, forth;
Who through the desert rideth
Exult before the LORD.

mp 2 Because the LORD a father is
Unto the fatherless;
God is the widow's judge, within
His place of holiness.

3 O God, what time thou didst go
forth
Before thy people's face;
And when through the great wil-
derness
Thy glorious marching was;

4 Then at God's presence shook the
earth,
Then drops from heaven fell;
Yon Sinai shook before the LORD,
The God of Israel.

mp 5 O God, thou to thine heritage
Didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
Didst it refresh again.

6 Thy congregation then did make
Their habitation there: [poor,
Of thine own goodness for the
O God, thou didst prepare.

49 C.M.

(PS. LXVIII. 11, 12, 17-20.)

T HE LORD himself doth give
the word,
The mighty word of God;
The women are an army great
That tell the news abroad.

2 The kings of armies vanquished
are,
And forced to flee away;
And she that tarrieth at home,
Distributeth the prey.

3 God's chariots twenty thousand
are,
Yea, myriads wait his will;
He's with them now in Zion's
towers
As once on Sinai's hill.

Psalms.

- mf* 4 Thou hast, O LORD, most glorious,
Ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
cr Captive captivity:
- mf* 5 Thou hast received gifts for men,
For such as did rebel;
cr Yea, even for them, that God the LORD
In midst of them might dwell.
- mf* 6 Blessed be the LORD, who is to us
Of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
Us plenteously doth load.
- 17 He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
The issues do belong.
- 50 (PS. LXVIII. 32-35.) C.M.
f O ALL ye kingdoms of the earth,
Sing praise to God our King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
Unto him praises sing.
- mf* 2 To him that rides on heavens of heavens,
Which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
cr In might that doth abound.
- 3 All strength to God do ye ascribe;
His glorious majesty
Is over Israel, his strength
Is in the clouds most high.
- mp* 4 How dreadful from thy temple, LORD:
mf Israel's own God is he,
Who gives his people strength
and power:
f O let God blessed be.
- 51 (PS. LXXI. 15-20.) C.M.
mf THY justice and salvation, O Lord,
My mouth abroad shall show,
Even all the day; for I thereof
The numbers do not know.
- 2 And I will constantly go on
In strength of God the LORD;
And thine own righteousness,
even thine
Alone, I will record.
- 3 For even from my youth, O God,
By thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
The wonders thou hast wrought.
- mp* 4 Forsake me not, O God, when I
Old and grey-headed grow;
cr Till to this age thy strength, thy power
To all to come, I show.
- mf* 5 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done;
O God,
Who is like unto thee?
- mp* 6 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
And sore, to me didst show,
mf Shalt me revive, and bring again
From depths of earth below.
- 52 (PSALM LXXII.) C.M.
mf O LORD, thy judgments 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.
- mp* 3 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
The needy's children save;
mf He also shall in pieces break
Those who oppressed them have.
- mp* 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.
- mf* 5 The just shall flourish in his days,
And prosper in his reign:
And while the moon endures he shall
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 They in the wilderness that dwell
Bow down before him must;
And they that are his enemies
Shall lick the very dust.
- 8 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
To him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.

(Psalms.)

- 90** Yes, all the mighty kings on earth
Before him down shall fall;
And all the nations of the world
Do service to him shall.
- mp 10** For he the needy will set free,
When he on him shall call;
He'll save the poor and those for whom
There is no help at all.
- 11** The poor man and the indigent
In mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
Of those that needy are.
- 12** Both from deceit and violence
Their soul he shall set free;
And also in his sight their blood
Shall very precious be.
- mp 13** Yea, they shall live, and given to him
Shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him shall constant prayer be made,
His praise each day be told.
- 14** On earth, even to the mountain tops,
Abundant corn shall grow;
His fruits shall shake like Lebanon
When winds upon it blow.
- 15** The city shall be flourishing,
Her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
That grows upon the ground.
- f 16** His name forever shall endure;
Last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
All nations shall him call.
- mp 17** Now bless'd be the LORD our God,
The God of Israel,
or For he alone doth wondrous works,
In glory that excel.
- f 18** And bless'd be his glorious name
To all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.
- 53 (PS. LXXIII. 24-28.)** C.M.
mp 1 THOU, 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 none.
- p 3** My flesh and heart do faint and fail;
mp But God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength;
My portion sure forever.
- mp 4** For, lo, they that are far from thee
Forever perish shall;
Them that forsake thee wantonly
Thou hast destroy'd all.
- f 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.
- 54 (PSALM LXXXVI.)** L.M.
f 1 IN Judah God is known and feared,
In Israel his name is great,
His tent in Salem he hath reared,
In Zion fixed his royal seat.
- f 2** He there brake arrows of the bow,
The shield, the sword, and war's array;
How excellent, O Lord, art thou,
How glorious from the hills of prey.
- mp 3** The stout of heart are spoiled in fight,
A deadly sleep the warrior slept;
No hand of all the men of might
Its wonted strength or cunning kept.
- 4** O Jacob's God, at thy command
The chariot and the horse went down;
dim For thou art dreadful; who can stand
Before the tempest of thy frown?
- mp 5** From heaven Jehovah judgment gave;
The trembling earth stood still and feared,
or When all the meek on earth to save,
For righteous judgment God appeared.
- mp 6** The wrath of man thee praise shall bring,
Remaining wrath thy hand shall stay.
Vow to the LORD your God and King,
Be faithful all your vows to pay.

Psalms.

7 Let all around their presents
bring
To him whom all the world
should fear:
He cuts off princes; God the King
Shall dreadful to earth's kings
appear.

55 (PS. LXXVIII. 4-7.) C.M.

mf THE praises of the LORD our
God,
And his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath
done,
We will show forth at length.

2 His testimony and his law
In Israel he did place,
And charged our fathers it to
show
To their succeeding race;

3 That so the race which was to
come
Might well them learn and
know,
And sons unborn, who should
arise,
Might to their sons them show:

4 That they might set their hope in
God,
And suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their
mind,
But keep his precepts all.

56 (PS. LXXX. 1, 17-19.) C.M.

mp HEAR, Israel's Shepherd!
like a flock
Thou that dost Joseph guide;
cr Shine forth, O thou that dost
between
The cherubim abide.

mf 2 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.

3 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.

mp 4 O thou that art the LORD of
hosts,
Turn us again to thee;
mf O cause thy face to shine on us,
And so we saved shall be.

57 (PSALM LXXXIV.) C.M.

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

mp 2 My soul doth long, yea even
faint,
Jehovah's courts to see;
cr My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, to thee.

mp 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth
out
An house wherejn 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.

mf 5 Blest are they in thy house
that dwell,
They ever give thee praise,
cr Blest is the man whose strength
thou art,

In whose heart are thy ways:
mf 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.

f 7 So they from strength unwearied
go
Still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion all appear
Before the Lord at length.

mp 8 LORD God of hosts, O hear
my prayer;
O Jacob's God, give ear,
cr See, God, our shield, look on the
face
Of thine Anointed dear.

mf 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.

f 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.

mp 11 O thou that art the LORD of
hosts,
mf That man is truly blest,
f Who with assured confidence
On thee alone doth rest.

58 (PS. LXXXIV.) 7s. and 6s.

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

Psalms.

mp 2 My soul is longing, fainting,
Jehovah's courts to see;
cr My heart and flesh are crying,
O living God, to thee.

mp 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.

mf 5 Blest who thy house inhabit,
They ever give thee praise;
cr Blest all whom thou dost
strengthen,
Who love the sacred ways.

mf 6 Who pass through Baca's
valley,
Make it a place of springs,
The early rain descending
Rich blessing to it brings.

f 7 So they from strength unwearied
Go forward unto strength,
Till all appear in Zion,
Before the Lord at length.

mp 8 O hear, LORD God of Jacob,
To me an answer yield;
cr The face of thy Anointed,
Behold, O God, our shield.

mf 9 One day excels a thousand,
If spent thy courts within;
I'll choose thy threshold rather
Than dwell in tents of sin.

f 10 Our sun and shield, Jehovah,
Will grac and glory give;
No good will he deny them
That uprightly do live.

mp 11 O God of hosts, Jehovah,
mf How blest is every one
f Who confidence reposes
On thee, O Lord, alone.

59 (PSALM LXXXV.) L.P.M.

mf LORD, thou hast favor shown
thy land,
And brought back Jacob's cap-
tive band;
Thy people's sins thou pardon-
ed hast,
And all their guilt hast covered
o'er,
Removed from them thine anger
sore,
All thy fierce wrath behind thee
cast.

mp 2 Turn us, O God our Saviour,
turn,
Nor longer let thine anger burn.
Wilt thou forever angry be?
Through ages shall thy wrath
survive?

Wilt thou not us again revive,
That so we may rejoice in thee?
cr 3 O LORD, to us thy mercy
show,

And thy salvation now bestow;
I'll hear what God the LORD
will say;

Peace to his people he will speak,
And to his saints, but let them
seek

No more in folly's path to stray.
mf 4 His saving help is surely near
To those his holy name that
fear;

Thus glory dwells in all our
land.
Now heavenly truth unites with
grace,

And righteousness and peace
embrace,
In full accord they ever stand.

f 5 Truth springing forth the earth
shall crown,
And righteousness from heaven
look down,

Jehovah shall his goodness
shed:
Our land shall then with plenty
flow;

Before him righteousness shall
go,
And cause us in his steps to
tread.

60 (PS. LXXXV. 3-13.) C.M.

mp THAT in thee may thy peo-
ple joy,
Wilt thou not us revive?

cr Show us thy mercy, LORD, to us
Do thy salvation give.

mf 2 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.

3 Surely to them that fear the LORD
is his salvation near;
That glory in our land again
A dweller may appear.

4 Truth meets with mercy, right-
eousness
And peace kiss mutually:
Truth springs from earth, and
righteousness

Looks down from heaven high.

Psalms.

15 Yes, what is good the LORD will give.
Our land shall yield increase:
Justice, to set us in his steps,
Shall go before his face.

61 (PS. LXXXVI. 8-12.) C.M.

m **L** ORD, there is none among
the gods
That may compare with thee;
And to the works which thou
hast done,
No works can likened be.

2 All nations whom thou mad'st
shall come
And worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O LORD,
Thy name shall glorify.

3 Because thou art exceeding great,
And works by thee are done
Which are to be admired; and
thou
Art God thyself alone.

mp **4** Teach me thy way, and in
thy truth,
O LORD, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
May fear continually.

m **5** O Lord my God, with all my
heart
To thee will I give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
Unto thy name always.

62 (PS. LXXXIX. 1-7.) C.M.

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

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

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

cr **4** That I thy seed establish shall
Forever to remain,
And will to generations all
Thy throne build and maintain.

f **6** The praises of thy wonders,
LORD,
The heavens shall express;
The congregation of thy saints
Shall praise thy faithfulness.

mp **6** For who in heaven with the
LORD
May once himself compare?
cr Who is like God among the sons
Of those that mighty are?

mp **7** Great fear in meeting of the
saints
Is due unto the Lord;
cr And he above all round him
should
With reverence be adored.

63

C.M.
(PS. LXXXIX. 8, 13-18.)

m **O** LORD, the God of hosts,
who can
To thee compared be?
The mighty One, the LORD, whose
truth
Doth round encompass thee.

2 Thou hast an arm that's full of
power:
Thy hand is great in might;
cr And thy right hand exceedingly
Exalted is in height.

3 Justice and judgment of thy
throne
Are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompanied with truth,
Shall go before thy face.

f **4** O greatly blessed the people are
The joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O LORD,
They ever on shall go.

m **5** They in thy name shall all the
day
Rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall
they
Exalted be on high.

6 Because the glory of their strength
Doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favor shall our horn
And power exalted be.

f **7** For God is our defence; and he
To us doth safety bring:
The holy one of Israel
Is our almighty King.

64
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Psalms.

64 (PSALM XC.) C.M.

mp **L**ORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place

In generations all.
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small;

p Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,

And all the world abroad;
cr Even thou from everlasting art
To everlasting God.

p Lord, thou unto destruction dost
Man that is mortal turn;

And unto them thou sayest,
Again,

pp Ye sons of men, return.

mp 4 Because a thousand years appear

No more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
Or than a watch by night.

p 5 As with an overflowing flood
Thou carriest them away:
They like asleep are, like the grass
That grows at morn are they.

p 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
Cut down at even doth fade.

dim For by thine anger we're consumed,
Thy wrath makes us afraid.

p 7 Our sins thou and iniquities
Dost in thy presence place,
And set our secret faults before
The brightness of thy face.

p 8 For in thine anger all our days
Do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
So we our years do spend.

p 9 Threescore and ten years do sum up

Our days and years, we see;
mp Or if, by reason of more strength,
In some fourscore they be:

p 10 Yet doth the strength of such
old men

But grief and labor prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
Fly hence, and soon remove.

mp 11 Thy wrath's according to thy fear;

Who knows its power great?
Teach us that we our days may count,
Our hearts on wisdom set.

p 12 Turn yet again to us, O LORD,
How long thus shall it be?

Let it repent thee now for those
That servants are to thee.

mp 13 O with thy tender mercies,
LORD,

Us early satisfy;
cr So we rejoice shall all our days,
And still be glad in thee.

mp 14 According as the days have
been,

Wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have
seen,

cr So do thou make us glad.

mf 15 O let thy work and power
appear

Thy servants' face before;
Upon their children also show
Thy glory evermore:

f 16 And let the beauty of the LORD
Our God be us upon:
Our handiworks establish thou,
Establish them each one.

65 (PS. XCI. 1-5, 7.) L.M.

mf **T**HE 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.

mp 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.

mf 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.

Psalms.

66

(PSALM XCII. 1-3, 13-15.) C.M.

f 1 TO 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 lovingkindness to show forth
When shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness
With pleasure every night,

mf 3 Upon a ten-stringed instru-
ment,
And on the psaltery,
Upon the harp with solemn sound,
And grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, LORD, by thy mighty
deeds
Hast gladness to me brought;
And I will triumph in the works
Which by thy hands are
wrought.

5 Like to the palm-tree flourishing
Shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
That is in Lebanon.

6 Those that within the house of
God
Are planted by his grace,
cr They shall grow up, and flour-
ish all
In our God's holy place.

7 And in old age, when others fade,
They fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat and full of sap,
And aye be flourishing.

f 8 To show that upright is the
LORD:
He is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

67 (PSALM XCIII.) S.M.

f 1 GOD reigneth, he is clothed
With majesty most bright;
Himself Jehovah clothes with
strength,
And girds about with might.

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

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

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

f 5 Thy testimonies all
In faithfulness excel;
And holiness forever, LORD,
Thy house becometh well.

68 (PSALM XCV. 1-6.) C.M.

f 1 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.

mf 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.

mp 5 O come, and let us worship
him,
Let us bow down withal,
dim And on our knees before the
LORD
Our Maker let us fall.

69 (PSALM XCVI.) C.M.

f 1 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.

mf 2 Among the heathen nations all
His glory do declare;
And unto all the peoples show
His works that wondrous are.

f 3 For great's the LORD, and great-
ly he
Is to be magnified;
Yea, worthy to be feared is he
Above all gods beside.

mp 4 For all the gods are idols
dumb,

f 5 But our God is the LORD, by
whom
The heavens created were.

Psalms.

- 68** Great honor is before his face,
And majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place;
And there doth beauty shine.
- 69** Do ye ascribe unto the LORD,
Of peoples every tribe,
Glory do ye unto the LORD,
And mighty power ascribe.
- 70** Give ye the glory to the LORD
That to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
An offering with you.
- 71** And beautified with holiness,
O do the LORD adore;
Likewise let all the earth through-
out
Tremble his face before.
- 72** 'Mong heathen say, Jehovah
reigns:
The world shall steadfastly
Be fixed from moving; he shall
judge
The peoples righteously.
- 73** Let heavens be glad before
the LORD,
And let the earth rejoice:
Let seas, and all their fullness
roar,
And make a mighty noise.
- 74** Let fields rejoice, and every
thing
That springeth of the earth:
Then woods and every tree shall
sing
With gladness and with mirth
- 75** Before the LORD; because he
comes,
To judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with right-
eousness,
The peoples faithfully.
- 76** (PSALM XCVII.) L.M.
JEHOVAH reigns; let earth be
glad,
And all her islands clap their
hands;
With clouds and darkness he is
clad,
His throne in right and judg-
ment stands.
- 77** A fiery stream before him goes,
And burns around him all his
foes;
His lightning shafts, in vengeance
hurled,
Blaze lurid o'er the trembling
world.
- 78** Like wax the mountains melt
away,
Before his majesty divine;
The heavens his righteousness
display.
All nations see his glory shine.
- 79** Be shamed who idols serve
and boast,
Fear him, ye gods, with all your
host;
When Zion glad thy judgments
heard,
Then Judah's daughters praised
the LORD.
- 80** Exalted is thy throne, O LORD,
Above all gods, above all lands;
Hate evil, ye who love his word,
His saints he frees from wicked
hands.
- 81** For all the righteous sown is light,
And joy for men in heart upright.
Ye saints rejoice in God; him
bless,
When musing on his holiness.
- 82** (PSALM XCVIII.) C.M.
SING a new song to the
LORD.
For wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
- 83** Jehovah his salvation hath
Now caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.
- 84** 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.
- 85** Let all the earth unto the LORD
Send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
Sing praises, and rejoice.
- 86** With harp, with harp, and voice
of psalms,
Unto Jehovah sing:
With trumpets, cornets, gladly
sound
Before the LORD the King.
- 87** Let seas and all their fullness roar;
The world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands, and let the
hills
Together joy declare
- 88** Before the LORD; because he
comes,
To judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with right-
eousness,
The peoples uprightly.

Psalms.

72 (PSALM C.) L.M.

f 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.

mf 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.

f 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.

mf 4 For why? the LORD our God is good,

cr His mercy is forever sure;

f His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

73 (PSALM CI.) 7s. and 6s.

mf OF mercy and of judgment,
O LORD, I'll sing to thee,
In wisdom and uprightness
Shall my behavior be.

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

f 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.

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

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

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

mp 7 No man of works deceitful
Within my house shall dwell;
Nor in my sight shall tarry
The man who lies doth tell.

f 8 I'll everywhere on sinners
Inflict a swift reward;
To free from evil-doers
The city of the LORD.

74 (PSALM CII. 13-22.) L.M.

mf THOU shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend;
The time is come, the time that's set,
When thou shalt favor to her send.

f 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.

f 3 For God in glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs;
dim He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble prayers:

mp 4 The needy's prayer he will not scorn.

cr All times this shall be on record;
cr And generations yet unborn
f Shall praise and magnify the LORD.

mp 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;

mf 6 That Zion, and Jerusalem too,
His name and praise may well record,

cr When peoples and the kingdoms do
f Assemble all to praise the LORD.

75 (PS. CII. 25-28.) L.M.

mf THY years, O God, through ages last,
And thou thyself of old hast laid

f The earth's foundations firm and fast;
f Thy mighty hands the heavens have made.

mp 2 They perish shall, thou shalt abide;
They all like garments shall decay:

Thou shalt as robes them lay aside;
They shall be changed and pass away.

73

78

78

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13-22.) L.M.
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28.) L.M.
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73 But from all changes thou art
 free,
 Thy years forever shall endure;
 Thy servants and their seed shall
 be
 Before thee established and
 sure.

76 (PSALM CIII.) C.M.

mf O THOU my soul, bless God
 the LORD;
 And all that in me is
 Be stirred up his holy name
 To magnify and bless.

mf 2 Bless, O my soul, the LORD
 thy God,
 And not forgetful be
 Of all his gracious benefits
 He hath bestowed on thee.

mp 3 All thine iniquities who doth
 Most graciously forgive:
cr 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;
mf Who thee with lovingkindness
 doth

And tender mercies crown:
 5 Who with abundance of good
 things
 Doth satisfy thy mouth;
 So that, even as the eagle's age,
 Renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgment executes
 For all oppressed ones.
 His ways to Moses, he his acts
 Made known to Israel's sons.

mp 7 The LORD is of compassion
 full,
 And gracious he is found;
 To anger he is very slow,
 In mercy doth abound.

8 He will not chide continually,
 Nor keep his anger still.
 With us he dealt not as we sinned,
 Nor did requite our ill.

cr 9 For as the heaven in its height
 The earth surmounteth far;
mf So great to those that do him
 fear

His tender mercies are:
cr 10 As far as east is distant from
 The west, so far hath he
 From us removed, in his love,
 All our iniquity.

p 11 Such pity as a father hath
cr Unto his children dear;
 Like pity shows the LORD to such
 As worship him in fear.

p 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:

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

mf 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 always
 Of his commandments just and
 good,
 That they may them obey.

f 16 The LORD prepared hath his
 throne
 In heavens firm to stand;
 And everything that being hath
 His kingdom doth command.

17 O ye his angels, that excel
 In strength, bless ye the LORD;
 Ye who obey what he commands,
 And hearken to his word.

f 18 O bless and magnify the LORD,
 Ye glorious hosts of his;
 Ye ministers, that do fulfil
 Whate'er his pleasure is.

f 19 O bless the LORD, all ye his
 works,
 Wherewith the world is stored
 In his dominions everywhere.
 My soul, bless thou the LORD.

77 (PS. CIII.) 8s. and 7s.

mf O MY soul, bless thou Je-
 hovah,
 All within me bless his name;
 Bless Jehovah, and forget not
 All his mercies to proclaim.

mp 2 Who forgives all thy trans-
 gressions,
 Thy diseases all who heals;
cr Who redeems thee from destruc-
 tion,
 Who with thee so kindly deals.

mf 3 Who with tender mercies
 crowns thee,
 Who with good things fills thy
 mouth,
 So that even like the eagle
 Thou hast been restored to
 youth.

Psalms.

- 4 In his righteousness Jehovah
Will deliver those distressed ;
He will execute just judgment
In the cause of all oppressed.
- 5 He made known his ways to
Moses,
And his acts to Israel's race ;
God is plentiful in mercy,
Slow to anger, rich in grace.
- mp 6 He will not for ever chide us,
Nor keep anger in his mind,
Hath not dealt as we offended,
Nor rewarded as we sinned.
- cr 7 For as high as is the heaven,
Far above the earth below ;
Ever great to them that fear him,
Is the mercy he will show.
- 8 Far as east from west is distant,
He hath put away our sin ;
mp Like the pity of a father
Hath the LORD's compassion
been.
- pp 9 Well he knows our frame, re-
membering
We are dust, our days like grass ;
Man is like the flower blooming,
Till the hot winds o'er it pass.
- pp 10 Then 'tis gone, and is remem-
bered
By its former place no more ;
mp But on them that fear Jehovah
Rests his mercy evermore.
- 11 As it was without beginning,
So it lasts without an end ;
To their children's children ever
Shall his righteousness extend ;
- 12 Unto such as keep his covenant,
And are steadfast in his way ;
Unto those who still remember
His commandments and obey.
- f 13 In the heavens high, Jehovah
Hath for him prepared a throne,
And throughout his vast do-
minion
All his works his power shall
own.
- 14 Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,
Spirits that excel in might ;
Ye who hear what he commands
you,
Ye that do it with delight.
- f 15 Bless and magnify Jehovah,
All ye hosts that do his will ;
Ye his servants, ever ready
All his pleasure to fulfil.
- f 16 Bless Jehovah, all his creatures
Ever under his control ;
All throughout his vast dominion.
dim Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

78 (PS. CIV. 1-5, 31, 33.) C.M.

- f BLESS God, my soul. O LORD
my God,
Thou art exceeding great ;
With honor and with majesty
Thou clothed art in state.
- mf 2 With light, as with a robe,
thyself
Thou coverest about ;
And, like the curtain of a tent,
The heavens thou stretchest
out.
- 3 Who of his chambers doth the
beams
Within the waters lay ;
Who doth the clouds his chariot
make,
On wings of wind make way.
- cr 4 Who doth the flames his minis-
ters,
The winds his angels make ;
Who earth's foundations firm did
lay,
That it should never shake.
- f 5 The glory of Jehovah shall
Endure while ages run ;
The LORD Almighty shall rejoice
In all that he hath done.
- 6 I to the LORD will gladly sing
As long as I shall live ;
And while I being have, I will
To my God praises give.
- 79 (PSALM CV. 1-6.) C.M.
- f 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.
- mf 2 To glory in his holy name
Unite with one accord ;
cr And let the heart of every one
Rejoice that seeks the LORD.
- mf 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,
cr The righteous judgments of his
mouth
Remember them each one.

-5, 31, 33.) C.M.
my soul. O LORD

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v. 1-6.) C.M.
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80 (PSALM CVI. 1-5.) C.M.

f GIVE praise and thanks unto
the LORD,
For bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
To all eternity.

mf 2 God's mighty works who can
express?
Or show forth all his praise?
cr Blessed are they that judgment
keep,
And justly do always.

mp 3 Remember me, LORD, with
that love
Which thou to thine dost bear;
cr With thy salvation, O my God,
To visit me draw near:

mf 4 That I thy chosen's good may
see,
And in their joy rejoice;
cr And may with thine inheritance
Triumph with cheerful voice.

81 (PSALM CVII. 1-9.) C.M.

f PRAISE ye the LORD, for he is
good,
His mercies lasting be.
Let his redeemed say so, whom he
From hand of foes did free;

2 And gathered them out of the
lands,
From north, south, east, and
west.

dim They strayed in desert's path-
less way
No city found to rest.

mp 3 Their weary soul within them
faints,
When thirst and hunger press;
In trouble then they cry to God,
cr He frees them from distress.

4 Them also in a way to walk
That right is he did guide,
mf That they might to a city go,
Wherein they might abide.

f 5 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!

6 For he the soul that longing is
Doth fully satisfy;
With goodness he the hungry soul
Doth fill abundantly.

82 (PS. CVII. 23 31.) C.M.

mf TO those who go to sea in ships,
And in great waters trade,
Jehovah's works and wonders
great
Are in the deep displayed.

2 For he commands, and forth in
haste
The stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling
waves
Aloft to swell and rise.

3 They mount to heaven, then to
the depths
They downward go again;
dim Their soul doth faint and melt
away
With trouble and with pain.

mp 4 They reel and stagger like one
drunk,
They are at their wit's end;
cr Then they to God in trouble cry,
And he relief doth send.

mp 5 The storm is changed into a
calm
At his command and will;
And so the waves which raged
before
Now quiet are and still.

cr 6 Then they are glad, because at
rest
And quiet now they be;
So to the haven he them brings
Which they desired to see.

f 7 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!

83 (PS. CX.) 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

mf UNTO my lord Jehovah said,
At my right hand I throne
thee,
cr Till at thy feet, in triumph laid,
Thy foes their ruler own thee.

f From Zion hill the LORD shall
send
Thy sceptre, till before thee bend
The knees of proud rebellion.

mf 2 Thy saints, to greet thy day of
might,
In holy raiment muster:
mp As dew drops in the morning
light

Thy youths around thee cluster.
f The LORD hath sworn and made
decree,
Thou, like Melchizedek, shalt be
A kingly priest forever.

Psalms.

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

84 (PSALM CX.) C.M.

mf THE LORD did say unto my lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
cr Until I make thy foes a stool,
Whereon thy feet may stand.

f 2 The LORD shall out of Zion send
The rod of thy great power:
In midst of all thine enemies
Be thou the governor.

mf 3 A willing people in thy day
Of power shall come to thee,
mp In holy beauties from morn's womb;
Thy youth like dew shall be.

f 4 The LORD hath sworn, and from his oath
He never will depart,
Of the order of Melchizedek
A priest thou ever art.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
That sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings that do him withstand.

mf 6 He shall among the heathen judge,
He shall with bodies dead
The places fill; o'er many lands
He wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
With drink shall him supply;
f And, for this cause, in triumph
He shall lift his head on high.

85 (PSALM CXI. 1-4.) C.M.

f PRAISE ye the LORD; with my whole heart
The LORD's praise I'll 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 honorable is,
Most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
Forever doth endure.

4 His works most wondrous he hath made
Remembered still to be;
mf The LORD is most compassionate,
And merciful is he.

86 (PSALM CXII.) L.M.

mf HOW blest the man that fears the LORD,
And makes his law his chief delight;
His seed shall share his great reward,
And on the earth be 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 favor show, and lend,
And his affairs discreetly guide;
Unmoved he stands till life shall end,
His name and honor 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.

p 6 The wicked shall his honor see,
Consume with grief, and gnash and wail;
Their hopes shall disappointed be,
And their desires forever fail.

87 (PSALM CXVI.) C.M.

mf 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.

Psalms.

p 2 The cords of death on every side
Encompassed me around;
pp The sorrows of the grave me seized,
I grief and trouble found.

mf 3 Then on the LORD's name did I call
And unto him did say,
p Deliver thou my soul, O LORD,
cr I do thee humbly pray.

mf 4 God merciful and righteous is,
Yea, gracious is our LORD.
God saves the meek: (p) I was brought low,
cr He did me help afford.

mf 5 O thou my soul, do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest;
cr For largely unto thee the LORD
His bounty hath exprest.

mf 6 For mine afflicted soul from death
Delivered was by thee;
cr Thou didst my mourning eyes
from tears,
My feet from falling, free.

7 I in the land of those that live
Will walk the LORD before.
I did believe, I therefore spake:
mp I was afflicted sore.

8 I said, when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.
cr What shall I render to the LORD
For all his gifts to me?

mf 9 I'll of salvation take the cup,
And on the LORD's name call;
I'll pay my vows unto the LORD
Before his people all.

mf 10 Dear in his sight is his saints' death,
cr Thy servant, LORD, am I;
Thy servant and thine hand-
maid's son;
My bands thou didst untie.

mf 11 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
And on the LORD's name call.
cr I'll pay my vows now to the LORD
Before his people all,

f 12 Within the courts of God's own house,
Within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
f Praise to the Load give ye!

88 (PS. CXVII.) 8s. and 7s.

f PRAISE Jehovah, all ye nations,
All ye people praise proclaim;
For his grace and lovingkindness,
O sing praises to his name.

mf 2 Great to us hath been his mercy,
Ever faithful is his word;
cr Through all ages it endureth.
f Hallelujah, praise the LORD!

89 (PS. CXVIII. 19-29.) C.M.

mf 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.
cr Thee will I praise, for thou me
heard'st
And hast my safety been.

mf 3 That stone is made head corner stone,
Which builders did despise;
cr This is the doing of the LORD,
And wondrous in our eyes.

f 4 This is the day the LORD hath made,
In it rejoice will we.
dim Save, LORD, I pray thee; LORD,
I pray,
Send thou prosperity.

f 5 Blest in the LORD's great name is he
That cometh us among;
We bless you from the house
which doth
Unto the LORD belong.

mf 6 The LORD is God, and he to us
Hath made the light arise;
Bind ye unto the altar's horns
With cords the sacrifice.

f 7 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;
My God, I will thee praise.
Praise ye the LORD, for he is good:
His mercy lasts always.

90 (PS. CXIX. 1-6.) C.M.

mf BLESSED are they that un-
dealed
And straight are in the way;
Who in the LORD's most holy law
Do walk, and do not stray.

Psalms.

2 Blessed 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.

mp 4 O that thy statutes to observe
Thou wouldst my ways direct!
cr Then shall I not be shamed,
when I
Thy precepts all respect.

91 (PS. CXIX. 9-16.) C.M.

mp **B**Y what means shall a young
man learn
His way to purify?
cr If he according to thy word
Thereto attentive be.

2 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
With all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
Of thy commands depart.

3 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
That I offend not thee.
O LORD, thou ever blessed art,
Thy statutes teach thou me.

mf 4 The judgments of thy mouth
each one
My lips declared have:
cr More joy thy testimonies' way
Than riches all me gave.

mp 5 I will thy holy precepts make
My meditation still;
And have respect to all thy ways
Most carefully I will.

mf 6 Upon thy statutes my delight
Shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
Thy holy word forget.

92 (PS. CXIX. 33-37.) C.M.

mp **T**EACH me, O LORD, the per-
fect way
Of thy precepts divine,
cr And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart inclina.

mp 2 Give understanding unto me,
cr So keep thy law shall I;
Yea, even with my whole heart
I shall
Observe it carefully.

mf 3 In thy law's path make me to
go;
For I delight therein.
My heart unto thy precepts turn,
And not to greed incline.

mp 4 O do thou turn away mine eyes
From viewing vanity;
cr And in thy good and holy way
Be pleased to quicken me.

93 (PS. CXIX. 57-60.) C.M.

mf **T**HOU my sure portion art
alone,
Which I did choose, O LORD;
I have resolved, and said, that I
Would keep thy holy word.

2 With my whole heart I did
entreat
Thy face and favor free:
dim According to thy gracious word
Be merciful to me.

mp 3 I thought upon my former
ways,
And did my life well try;
cr And to thy testimonies pure
My feet then turned I.

4 I did not stay, nor linger long,
As those that slothful are;
mf But hastily thy laws to keep
Myself I did prepare.

94 C.M.
(PS. CXIX. 89-94, 129, 133.)

mf **T**HU word forever is, O LORD
In heaven settled fast;
And unto generations all
Thy faithfulness doth last:

2 The earth by thee established
was,
By thee it doth remain.
This day they stand thy servants
all,
For thou didst so ordain.

mp 3 Unless in thy most perfect
law
My soul delights had found,
I should have perished at the
time
My troubles did abound.

mf 4 Thy precepts I will ne'er for-
get;
They quickening to me brought.
Lord, I am thine; O save thou
me:
Thy precepts I have sought.

Psalms.

path make me to
therein.
thy precepts turn,
and incline.

turn away mine eyes
from vanity;
and holy way
quicken me.

57-60.) C.M.
sure portion art
Choose, O LORD;
and said, that I
thy holy word.

My heart I did
favor free:
thy gracious word
me.

Upon my former
I will try;
thy testimonies pure
turned I.

nor linger long,
slothful are;
thy laws to keep
prepare.

C.M.
94, 129, 133.)
ever is, O LORD
settled fast;
thy testimonies all
as doth last:

thy throne established
remain.
and thy servants

so ordain.
thy most perfect
thy servants had found,
perished at the
end of their
abound.

thy will ne'er for-
get me brought.
; O save thou
I have sought.

5 Thy statutes, LORD, are won-
derful,
My soul them keeps with care.
The entrance of thy words gives
light,
Makes wise who simple are.

mp 6 O let my footsteps in thy word
Aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
Dominion over me.

95 (PS. CXIX. 169-176.) C.M.
mp O LET my earnest prayer and
cry
Come near before thee, LORD:
Give understanding unto me,
According to thy word.

2 Let my request before thee come:
After thy word me free.
cr My lips shall utter praise, for
thou
Hast taught thy laws to me.

mf 3 My tongue of thy most blessed
word
Shall speak, and it confess;
For truly thy commandments all
Are perfect righteousness.

4 Let thy strong hand be near to
help,
Thy precepts are my choice.
1 Longed for thy salvation, LORD,
And in thy law rejoice.

5 Let my soul live, and then it
shall
cr Give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
Be helpful unto me.

mp 6 I, like a lost sheep, went
astray;
Thy servant seek, and find:
cr For thy commands I suffer not
To slip out of my mind.

96 (PSALM CXXI.) C.M.
mf 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.

mp 2 Thy foot he'll not let slide,
nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
cr Behold, he that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

mf 3 The LORD thee keeps, the
LORD thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay:
cr The moon by night thee shall
not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.

4 The LORD shall keep thy soul;
he shall
Preserve thee from all ill,
f Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

97 (PSALM CXXI.) P.M.
mp UNTO the hills around do I
lift up
My longing eyes,
Oh whence for me shall my salva-
tion come,
From whence arise?
mf From God the LORD doth come
my certain aid,
From God the LORD, who heaven
and earth hath made.

mp 2 He will not suffer that thy
foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall his
eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
mf Behold, he sleepeth not, he
slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in his holy
care.

3 Jehovah is himself thy keeper
true;
Thy changeless shade
Jehovah evermore 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
cr Shall keep thee henceforth, yea,
for evermore.

98 (PSALM CXXII.) C.M.
f I JOYED when to the house of
God,
Go up, they said to me.
Jerusalem, within thy gates
Our feet shall standing be.

Psalms.

mf 2 Jerusalem, as a city is
Compactly built together:
Unto that place the tribes go up,
The tribes of God go thither,—

3 A statute this for Israel,—
To God's name thanks to pay.
For thrones of judgment, even
the thrones
Of David's house, there stay.

p 4 Pray that Jerusalem may have
Peace and felicity:
cr Let them that love thee and thy
peace
Have still prosperity.

mf 5 Therefore I wish that peace
may still
Within thy walls remain,
cr And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.

mf 6 Now, for my friends' and bre-
thren's sakes,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.
cr And for the house of God the
LORD
I'll see't thy good alway.

99 (PSALM CXXIV.) P. M.

mf NOW Israel
I May say, and that truly,
If that the LORD
Had not our cause maintained;

2 If that the LORD
Had not our right sustained,
mf When cruel men
Against us furiously
cr Rose up in wrath,
To make of us their prey;

mf 3 Then certainly
They had devoured us all,
And swallowed quick,
cr Such was their rage,
As we might well esteem.

mf 4 And as fierce floods
Before them all things drown,
d im So had they brought
Our soul to death quite down.

mf 5 The raging streams,
With their proud swelling
waves,

Had then our soul
O'erwhelmed in the deep.

mf 6 Blest be the LORD,
Who doth us safely keep,
cr And hath not given
Us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
And bloody cruelty.

mp 7 Even as a bird
Out of the fowler's snare
cr Escapes away.

mf So is our soul set free:
f Broke are their nets,
And thus escaped are we.

f s Therefore our help
Is in the LORD's great name,
Who heaven and earth
By his great power did frame.

100 (PSALM CXXV.) C. M.

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

mf 2 As round about Jerusalem
The mountains stand alway,
cr The LORD his folk doth com-
pass so,
From henceforth and for aye.

mp 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
Of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth
their hands
Unto iniquity.

mf 4 Do thou to all those that be
good
Thy goodness, LORD, impart;
And do thou good to those that
are
Upright within their heart.

mf 5 But as for such as turn aside
After their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked
men;

mf On Israel peace shall stay.

101 (PSALM CXXVI.) C. M.

mf WHEN Zion's bondage God
turned back,
As men that dreamed were we.
cr Then filled with laughter was
our mouth,
Our tongue with melody:

mf 2 They 'mong the heathen said,
The LORD
Great things for them hath
wrought.
cr The LORD hath done great things
for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.

mf 3 As streams of water in the
south,
Our bondage, LORD, recall.
cr Who sow in tears, a reaping time
Of joy enjoy they shall.

Psalms.

mf 4 That man who, bearing precious seed
In going forth doth mourn,
cr He, doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
f Rejoicing shall return.

102 8s. and 7s.
(PSALM CXXVIII.)

mf **B**LEST the man who fears Jehovah,
Walking ever in his ways;
Thou shalt eat of thy hands' labor,
And be happy all thy days.

2 Like a vine in fruit abounding,
In thy house thy wife is found;
And like olive-plants, thy children
Compassing thy table round.

f 3 Lo, on him that fears Jehovah
Shall this blessedness attend;
Thus Jehovah out of Zion
Shall to thee his blessings send.

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

103 (PSALM CXXX.) C.M.

p **L**ORD, from the depths to thee I cried,
My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
Give an attentive ear.

p 2 Lord, who shall stand, if thou,
O LORD,
Shouldst mark iniquity?
cr But yet with thee forgiveness is,
That feared thou mayest be.

mp 3 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
My hope is in his word.

cr More than they that for morning watch,
My soul waits for the Lord;

mf 4 I say, more than they that do watch
The morning light to see.

cr Let Israel hope in the LORD,
For with him mercies be;

f 5 Redemption also plenteous is ever found with him.
And from all his iniquities
He Israel shall redeem.

104

C.M.

(PS. CXXXII. 7-9, 13-16.)

mp **W**ELL to God's tabernacles
go,
And at his footstool bow.
cr Arise, O LORD, into thy rest,
The ark of thy strength, and thou.

mf 2 O let thy priests be clothed,
Lord,
With truth and righteousness;
cr And let all those that are thy saints
f Shout loud for joyfulness.

mf 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 with salvation clothe,
f Her saints shall shout for joy.

mf 5 And there will I make David's horn
To bud forth pleasantly;
For him that mine anointed is
A lamp ordained have I.

mp 6 As with a garment I will clothe
With shame his enemies all;
mf But yet the crown that he doth wear
cr Upon him flourish shall.

105 (PS. CXXXIII.) C.M.

mf **B**EHOLD, how good a thing
is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell!

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
That down the beard did flow,
Even Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
Did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
On Zion hills descend;
cr For there the blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end.

Psalms.

108 7s. and 6s.
(PSALM CXXXIII.)

mf **B**EHOLD, how good and pleasant,
And how becoming well,
Where brethren all united
In peace together dwell.

2 'Tis like the precious ointment
That on the head did flow,
Which down the beard of Aaron
Did o'er his vesture go.

3 Like dews which on Mount
Hernon
And Zion hills descend;
cr There God commands the blessing,
Life that shall never end.

107 (PS. CXXXIV.) C.P.M.

mf **B**EHOLD, 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,
From out of Zion, by the LORD,
His blessing rich, who by his word
Created earth and heaven.

108 6s. and 4s.
(PS. CXXXVI. 1-5, 25, 26.)

mf **P**RAISE God, for he is kind:
His mercy lasts for aye.
cr Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
f For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

mf 2 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
cr Great wonders only be
Doth work by his great power:
f For certainly, etc.

mf 3 Praise him the heavens who
made,
Whose wisdom doth abide.
Praise him who earth did spread
Above the waters wide:
f For certainly, etc.

mp 4 Who to all flesh gives food;
cr For his grace falleth never.
mf Give thanks to God most good,
cr The God of heaven forever:
f For certainly, etc.

109 (PS. CXXXVII. 1-6.) C.M.

mp **B**Y Babel's streams we sat
and wept,
When Zion we thought on;
In midst thereof we hung our
harps
The willow trees upon.

2 For there a song required they
Who did us captive bring,
Our spoilers called for mirth, and
said,
A song of Zion sing.

p 3 O how the LORD's song shall we
sing
Within a foreign land?
mp If thee, Jerusalem, I forget
Skill part from my right hand.

4 My tongue to my mouth's roof
let cleave,
cr If I do thee forget,
mf Jerusalem, and thee above
My chief joy do not set.

110 (PS. CXXXVIII.) C.M.

f **T**HREE will I praise with all my
heart,
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods: and worship will
Toward thy sanctuary.

mf 2 I'll praise thy name, even for
thy truth,
And kindness of thy love;
cr For thou thy word hast magnified
All thy great name above.

mp 3 Thou didst me answer in the
day
When I to thee did cry:
cr And thou my fainting soul with
strength
Didst strengthen inwardly.

mf 4 All kings upon the earth that
are
Shall give thee thanks, O LORD;
When as they from thy mouth
shall hear
Thy true and faithful word.

f 5 Yea, of the righteous ways of
God
With gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the LORD,
Who is forever king.

Psalms.

flesh gives food;
faileth never.
O God most good,
heaven forever:
nly, etc.

VII. 1-6.) C.M.
streams we sat

e thought on;
of we hung our

es upon.
required they
ptive bring,
ed for mirth, and
sing.

o's song shall we

n land?
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my right hand.

y mouth's roof

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not set.

VIII.) C.M.
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ame, even for
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inwardly.

the earth that

anks, O LORD;
n thy mouth

ful word.

eous ways of

y shall sing:
of the LORD,
g.

mp 6 The LORD is high, yet he
regards

cr All those that lowly be;

mp Whereas the proud and lofty
ones
Afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble
walk,

cr I life from thee shall have:

'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt
stretch thy hand:
Thy right hand shall me save.

mf 8 All that which me concerns,
the LORD
Will surely perfect make;
LORD, still thy mercy lasts; do not
Thine own hands' works for-
sake.

111 (PS. CXXXIX. 1-12.) C.M.

mp 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.

2 My footsteps, and my lying down,
Thou compassed always;

cr Thou also most entirely art
Acquaint with all my ways.

mp 3 For in my tongue, before I
speak,

Not any word can be,
cr But altogether, lo, O LORD,
It is well known to thee.

mp 4 Behind, before, thou hast
beset,

And laid on me thine hand.
Such knowledge is too strange
for me,
Too good to understand.

p 5 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.

mp 6 Take I the wings of morn,
and dwell

In utmost parts of sea:
cr Even there, Lord, shall thy hand
me lead,

Thy right hand hold shall me.

p 7 Or if I say that darkness shall
Me cover from thy sight,

cr Then surely shall the very night
About me be as light.

mp 8 Yea, darkness hideth not
from thee,

cr But night doth shine as day;

mf To thee the darkness and the
light
Are both alike alway.

112 (PS. CXXLI. 1-4.) C.M.

mp O LORD, I unto thee do cry,
Do thou make haste to me,

And give an ear unto my voice,
Whene'er I cry to thee.

cr 2 As incense let my prayer, O
LORD,

Be ordered in thine eyes;
Accept the lifting of my hands
As th' evening sacrifice.

mp 3 Set, LORD, a watch before my
mouth,

Keep of my lips the door.
Nor let my heart be turned aside
To sins I should abhor.

4 To practise wicked works with
men

That work iniquity;
And of their dainties let me not
With them partaker be.

113 6.6.6.6.D.
(PS. CXLIII. 1, 2, 6-8, 10.)

p O LORD, my prayer hear,
And to my suppliant cry

cr In faithfulness give ear,
In righteousness reply.

p In judgment call not me,
Thy servant to be tried,
No living man can be
In thy sight justified.

mp 2 To thee I stretch my hand;
Do thou my helper be;

cr My soul like thirsty lands
Is longing after thee.

mp LORD, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed;

My spirit quite doth fall;
Hide not thy face in need:

p 3 Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,

Or him that downward goes
pp Into the dreadful pit.

Because I trust in thee,

mf Do thou cause me to hear
Thy lovingkindness free

When morning doth appear.

mp 4 Make me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;

cr Because my soul each day
I do lift up to thee.

Psalms.

mp Teach me to do thy will;
cr Thou art my God indeed,
mf Me to the perfect land
 Let thy good Spirit lead.

114 (PS. CXLV. 1-7.) L.M.

f **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 with-
 out end.

Much to be praised, and great
 God is;

His greatness none can compre-
 hend.

3 Race shall thy works praise unto
 race,
 The mighty acts show done by
 thee.

I will speak of the glorious grace,
 And honor of thy majesty;

mf *4* Thy wondrous works I will
 record.

cr By men the might shall be ex-
 tolled

Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
 And I thy greatness will unfold.

mf *5* They utter shall abundantly
 The memory of thy goodness
 great;

f And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 Whilst they thy righteousness
 relate.

115 (PS. CXLV. 8-16.) L.M.

mp **J**EHOVAH very gracious is,
 And he doth great compas-
 sion show;

Abundant mercy too is his,
 And unto anger he is slow.

cr *2* Good unto all men is the LORD:
 O'er all his works his mercy is.

mf Thy works all praise to thee
 afford;

cr Thy saints, O Lord, thy name
 shall bless.

f *3* 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.

4 Thy kingdom hath none end at
 all, [main.

It doth through ages all re-
mp The Lord upholdeth all that
 fall, [gain.

cr The cast-down raiseth up a-

mf *5* The eyes of all upon thee
 wait;

In season thou their food dost
 give;

Thine opened hand, with bounty
 great,
 Supplies the wants of all that
 live.

116 (PS. CXLV. 17-21.) L.M.

mf **T**HE Lord is just in his ways
 all,

And gracious in his works each
 one.

He's near to all that on him call,
 Who call in truth on him alone.

2 God will the just desire fulfil
 Of such as do him fear indeed:
 Their cry regard, and hear he will,
cr And save them in the time of
 need.

mf *3* The LORD keeps all con-
 tinually [heart:

That bear to him a loving

mp But all who work iniquity
 Destroy will he, and clean sub-
 vert.

f *4* Therefore my mouth and lips
 I'll frame [LORD:

To speak the praises of the

f To magnify his holy name
 Forever let all flesh accord.

117 (PSALM CXLVI.) C.M.

f **P**RAISE God. The LORD praise,
 O my soul.

I'll praise God while I live;
 While I have being to my God
 In songs I'll praises give.

mp *2* Trust not in princes, nor
 man's son,

In whom there is no stay:
 His breath departs, to's earth he
 turns;

That day his thoughts decay.

f *3* 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:

4 Who made the earth and heavens
 high,

Who made the swelling deep,
 And all that is within the same;
 Who truth doth ever keep:

mf *5* Who righteous judgment exe-
 cutes

For those oppressed that be.
 Who to the hungry giveth food;
 God sets the prisoners free.

Psalms.

6 The LORD doth give the blind their sight.

The bowed down doth raise :
cr The LORD doth dearly love all those

That walk in upright ways.

mf 7 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,

The orphan's help, is he ;
dim But yet by him the wicked's way

Turned upside down shall be.

78 The LORD shall reign for evermore :

Thy God, O Zion, he
Doth reign to generations all.
f Praise to the LORD give ye.

118

8s. and 7s.

(PSALM CXLVI.)

f HALLELUJAH ! praise Je-

hovah,
O my soul, Jehovah praise ;
While I live I'll praise Jehovah,
To my God sing all my days.

mf 2 Put no trust in earthly princes,

Nor man's son, whose help is vain ;

Soon his breath and thoughts forsake him,

Back to dust he turns again.

f 3 He that hath the God of Jacob

For his help is truly blest ;
He whose hope is in Jehovah,
And upon his God doth rest ;

4 On the LORD who made the heaven,

Earth and sea, and all therein ;
Who will keep his truth forever,
Rights of all oppressed maintain.

mf 5 He gives food to those that hunger,

To the blind restoreth sight ;
He gives freedom to the prisoner,
The bowed to stand upright.

cr 6 He the righteous loves, and safely

Keeps the stranger ; he's a stay
To the fatherless and widow.

mf But subverts the sinner's way.

f 7 Evermore Jehovah reigneth,

Through all ages he is King.
Even he, thy God, O Zion.

f To Jehovah praises sing.

119 (PS. CXLVII. 1-5.) C.M.

f 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.

mf 2 The LORD builds up Jerusalem ;

And he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
Doth gather into one.

mf 3 Those that are broken in their heart,

And grieved in their minds
cr He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly up-binds.

mf 4 He counts the number of the stars ;

He names them every one.
cr Great is our LORD, and of great power ;
f His wisdom search can none.

120 (PS. CXLVIII.) 6s. & 4s.

f FROM heaven the LORD confess,

In heights 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 Jehovah gave you birth,

Him therefore famous make :

Ye all created were
When he the word but spake.

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

3 Praise him from earth below,

Ye dragons, and ye deeps ;
Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Which in command he keeps.

Praise ye his name,
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall,
Beasts wild and tame.

4 All things that creep or fly,

Kings, tribes of every tongue ;
All princes mean or high,
Both men and virgins young.

Even young and old,
Exalt his name ;
For much his fame
Should be extolled.

Psalms.

f 5 Jehovah'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.

121 (PSALM CXLIX.) C.M.

f PRAISE ye the LORD: unto
him sing
A new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
In sweet psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
And to him praises sing:
f Let all that Zion's children are
Be joyful in their King.

f 3 O let them unto his great name
Give praises in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with
harp
In songs his praise advance.

m 4 For God doth pleasure take
in those
That his own people be;
f And he with his Salvation free
The meek will beautify.

5 And in his glory excellent
Let all his saints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
Alcud lift up their voice.

122 (PSALM CL.) C.M.

f PRAISE ye the LORD. God's
praise within
His sanctuary raise;
And to him in the firmament
Of his power give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts,
With praise him magnify:
f O praise him, as he doth excel
In glorious majesty.

m 3 Praise him with trumpet's
sound; his praise
With psalttery advance:
cr With timbrel, harp, stringed in-
struments,
With organs, and the dance.

f 4 Praise him on cymbals loud:
him praise
On cymbals sounding high.
cr Let each thing breathing praise
the LORD.

f Praise to the LORD give ye.

ry excellent
ints rejoice:
m upon their beds
their voice.

M CL.) C.M.
the LORD. God's
ain
y raise;
the firmament
give ye praise.

his mighty acts,
him magnify:
s he doth excel
majesty.

with trumpet's
praise
advance:
harp, stringed in-

and the dance.

a cymbals loud:

ounding high.
breathing praise

LORD give ye.

PART II

THE HYMNAL

I.

II.

III.

PART II

THE HYMNAL

Contents

	HYMNS.
I. GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES, WORKS AND WORD:—	
1. THE HOLY TRINITY	1— 6
2. THE DIVINE GLORY IN CREATION AND PROVIDENCE	7— 22
3. THE FATHER	23— 25
4. THE SON:—	
(1) Incarnation	26— 31
(2) Life and Example	35— 45
(3) Sufferings and Death	46— 57
(4) Resurrection	58— 62
(5) Ascension and Exaltation	63— 70
(6) Sympathy and Intercession	71— 80
(7) Second Coming	81— 88
(8) His Praise	89—100
5. THE HOLY SPIRIT	101—116
6. THE HOLY SCRIPTURES	117—119
7. THE GOSPEL:—	
(1) Needed	120—123
(2) Provided	124—134
(3) Offered	135—148
(4) Accepted	149—156
II. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:—	
1. FAITH, PENITENCE AND CONFESSION	157—175
2. LOVE AND GRATITUDE	176—188
3. JOY AND PEACE	189—199
4. HOLINESS AND ASPIRATION	200—217
5. COMMUNION AND FELLOWSHIP	218—230
6. DISCIPLESHIP AND SERVICE	231—245
7. TEMPTATION AND CONFLICT	246—263
8. COURAGE AND CHEER	264—279
9. TRUST AND RESIGNATION	280—300
10. PILGRIMAGE AND REST	301—320
11. DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND JUDGMENT	321—333
12. THE LIFE EVERLASTING	334—356
III. THE CHURCH:—	
1. WORSHIP:—	
(1) Opening of Service	357—360
(2) Morning	361—364
(3) Evening	365—379
(4) Saturday Evening	380
(5) The Lord's Day	381—384
(6) The Sanctuary	385—391
(7) Praise and Prayer	392—403

Contents of the Hymnal.

	HYMNS.
III. THE CHURCH (cont.) :—	
2. THE SACRAMENTS :—	
(1) Baptism	409—414
(2) The Lord's Supper	415—423
3. ALMSGIVING AND BENEFICENCE	424—429
4. MISSIONS	430—458
5. PASTORS AND TEACHERS	459—461
6. UNITY AND DEFENCE	462—467
IV. SPECIAL OCCASIONS :—	
1. CHURCH-BUILDING AND DEDICATION	468—470
2. MARRIAGE AND HOME	471—473
3. NEW YEAR AND ANNIVERSARIES	474—481
4. THE SEASONS	482—484
5. HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING	485—489
6. SAILORS AND TRAVELLERS	490—501
7. NATIONAL HYMNS	502—508
V. HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG :—	
1. GOD IN CREATION AND PROVIDENCE	509—515
2. THE FATHER	516—518
3. THE SON :—	
(1) His Birth	519, 520
(2) His Example	521—525
(3) His Service	526—535
(4) His Praise	536—550
4. THE HOLY SPIRIT	551, 552
5. THE GOSPEL	553—561
6. MISSIONS	562—567
7. MORNING	568, 569
8. EVENING	570—572
9. THE LORD'S DAY	573—575
10. PRAYER	576—580
11. THE JOURNEY OF LIFE	581—586
12. THE HEAVENLY HOME	587—596
VI. DISMISSION HYMNS	597—609
VII. DOXOLOGIES	610—621

HYMNS.

..... 409—414
 415—423
 424—429
 430—458
 459—461
 462—467

..... 468—470
 471—473
 474—481
 482—484
 485—489
 490—501
 502—508

..... 509—515
 516—518

..... 519, 520
 521—525
 526—535
 536—550
 551, 552
 553—561
 562—567
 568, 569
 570—572
 573—575
 576—580
 581—586
 587—596

..... 597—609

..... 610—621

PART II

THE HYMNAL

I. GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES, WORKS AND WORD

1. The Holy Trinity

1

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

p **H**OLY, holy, holy, (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

p Holy, holy, holy, (*mf*) merciful and mighty,
f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

p 2 Holy, holy, holy! (*cr*) all the saints adore Thee,

mf Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

Cherubin and seraphim falling down before Thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

p 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;

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

p 4 Holy, holy, holy, (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!

f All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;

mf Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER.

2

'Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts.'

p **H**OLY, holy, holy Lord God of hosts! when heaven and earth

Out of darkness, at Thy word,

Issued into glorious birth,
mf All Thy works before Thee stood,

And Thine eye beheld them good,
dim While they sang with sweet accord,

p Holy, holy, holy Lord!

mf 2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,

One Jehovah evermore,

Father, Son, and Spirit! we,

p Dust and ashes, would adore;

Lightly by the world esteemed,

From that world by Thee redeemed

mf Sing we here, with glad accord,

dim Holy, holy, holy Lord!

mf 3 Holy, holy, holy! all *cr* Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing.

When the ransomed nations fall

At the footstool of their King;

f Then shall saints and seraphim,

Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,

Round the thrones with full accord,

Holy, holy, holy Lord! Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

3

'Through Him we both have our access in one Spirit unto the Father.'

mf **F**ATHER of heaven, whose love profound

A ransom for our souls hath found,

p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;

cr To us Thy pardoning love extend.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 2 Almighty Son! Incarnate

Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer,
Lord.

p Before Thy throne we sinners
bend;

cr To us Thy saving grace extend.

mf 3 Eternal Spirit! by whose
breath

The soul is raised from sin and
death,

p Before Thy throne we sinners
bend;

cr To us Thy quickening power
extend.

mf 4 Jehovah.—Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in
One!

p Before Thy throne we sinners
bend;

mf Grace, pardon, life to us ex-
tend. Amen.

ED. COOPER.

4

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

G LORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,

Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One;

f Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

mf 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;

f Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

mf 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;

f Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;

Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;

f Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

Amen.

H. BONAR.

5

*' The Name of the Father, and of
the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

p THOU, Lord, art God alone,
Veiling Thy burning throne
From mortal sight:

mf Yet Thou our Father art,
From whose all-pitying heart
Nor life nor death can part,
Nor depth, nor height.

mf 2 We praise Thee, Holy One,
The Father's only Son,—
His image bright.

Our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who dost redemption bring,

f Thy matchless grace we sing,
Thy saving might.

mf 3 We praise Thee, Heavenly
Guest,

Thou great and last bequest
Of Love to man.

p O blessed Paraclete,
cr Guide Thou our pilgrim feet,

mf Till glory shall complete
What grace began.

mf 4 We praise Thee, Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,—
God of all grace!

mf Angels and Cherubim,
With flaming Seraphim,

Thy Name, thrice Holy, hymn
dim With veiled face. Amen.

ED. A. COLLIER.

6

*' Harken unto the cry and the
prayer which Thy servant pray-
eth before Thee.'*

mp FATHER, hear Thy chil-
dren's call;

Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all;

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we
blame

All our life of sin and shame,
cr Penitent we breathe Thy Name:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,

Now we mourn our stubborn
pride!

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 4 Love, that caused us first to
be,

Love, that bled upon the tree,
Love, that draws us lovingly;

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

*the Father, and of
the Holy Ghost.*
art God alone,
burning throne
light:
Father art,
tying heart
can part,
height.

ee, Holy One,
Son, —
ht.
st, and King,
ion bring,
ace we sing,
ght.

Thee, Heavenly

t request

te,
pilgrim feet,
complete
an.

ee, Father, Son,
One, —

ubim,
him,
oly, hymn
e. Amen.

Ed. A. COLLIER.

*cry and the
servant pray.*

ear Thy chil-

we fall,
all;
ee, hear us.

Thy Cross we

t shame,
e Thy Name;
ee, hear us.

nd and tried,
ed,
r stubborn

ee, hear us.

nd us first to

he tree,
vingly;
ee, hear us.

The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence.

mp 6 We Thy call have disobeyd
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed;
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 6 Slock, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilt, seek Thy mercy sure,
or Evil, long to be made pure;
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 7 Blind, we pray that we may
see;
Bound, we pray to be made free;
Stained, we pray for sanctity;
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 8 Thou who hear'st each contrite
sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
or Willing not that one should
die,
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 9 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
or Crowned with Thine own purity!
p We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

2. The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

1
*Thus saith the high and lofty One
that inhabiteth eternity, whose
name is Holy; I dwell in the
high and holy place, with him
also that is of a contrite and
humble spirit.*

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

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

mp 3 O how I fear Thee, living
God,
With deepest, tenderest fears!
dim And worship Thee with trem-
bling hope
And penitential tears.

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

mp 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.

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

F. W. FABER.

8
*'I will make darkness light be-
fore them, and crooked things
straight.'*

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

mf 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-falling skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

mp 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh cou-
rage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
or Are big with mercy, and shall
break
In blessings on your head.

mp 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble
sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
or He hides a smiling face.

mf 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
f God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

Amen.

W. COWPER.

9
*'How precious also are Thy thoughts
unto me, O God! how great is the
sum of them!'*

mf **W**HEN 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.

mf 3 Ten thousand thousand pre-
cious 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 proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.

mp 5 When nature fails, and day
and night
Divide Thy works no more,
cr My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

f 6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, O! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

JOS. ADDISON.

10

*'In everything give thanks: for this
is the will of God in Christ Jesus
concerning you.'*

mp **W**HEN I survey life's varied
scene,
Amid the darkest hours,
Sweet rays of comfort shine be-
tween,
And thorns are mixed with flow-
ers.

mp 2 Lord, teach me to adore Thy
hand,
From whence my comforts flow,
And let me in this desert land
A glimpse of Canaan know.

3 And, O! what'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
cr Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

p 4 Give me a calm, a thankful
heart,
From every murmur free;
cr The blessings of Thy grace im-
part,
And let me live to Thee.

mp 5 Let the sweet hope that Thou
art mine
cr My path of life attend;
mf Thy presence through my jour-
ney shine,
And bless its happy end. Amen

ANNE STEELA

11

'I will bless the Lord at all times.'
m **T**HROUGH all the changing
scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
cr The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

mf 2 The hosts of God encamp
around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

mp 3 Oh, make but trial of His
love,
cr Experience will decide,
mf How blest are they, and only
they,
Who in His truth confide.

mp 4 Fear Him, ye saints, (cr) and
you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
mf Make you His service your de-
light,
Your wants shall be His care.

f 5 For God preserves the souls of
those
Who on His truth depend,
To them and their posterity
His blessing shall descend.

Amen.
TATE and BRADY.

12

'Yea, I will rejoice in the Lord.'
mp **W**HAT though no flowers
the fig-tree clothe,
Though vines their fruit deny,
The labor of the olive fail
And fields no meat supply;

Word.

The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence.

er of earthly bliss
will denies,
hy throne of grace,
n rise:

calm, a thankful

armur free;
of Thy grace im-
to Thee.

et hope that Thou

attend;
through my jour
happy end. Amen

ANNE STEELA

ord at all times.'

all the changing
e,
n joy,
y God shall still
ague employ.

of God encamp

the just;
ords to all
or trust.

at trial of His

decide,
they, and only

confide.

saints, (cr) and

to fear;
ervice your de-

be His care.

es the souls of

depend,
osterity
descend.

Amen.

TE and BRADY.

in the Lord.'

h no flowers
clothe,
fruit deny,
a fall,
supply;

2 Though from the fold, with sad
surprise,
My flock cut off I see,
Though famine pine in empty
stalls
Where herds were wont to be,

cr 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
And glory in His love;
m/ In Him I'll joy, who will the
God
Of my salvation prove.

4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
The swiftness of the roe,
cr Till, raised on high, I safely
dwell
Beyond the reach of woe.

f 5 God is the treasure of my soul,
The source of lasting joy,
A joy which want shall not im-
pair,
Nor death itself destroy. Amen.

JN. LOGAN.

13

'The heavens declare the glory
of God.'

m/ **T**HE spacious firmament on
high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining
frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

m/ 2 The unwearied sun, from day
to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
cr The work of an Almighty hand.

p 3 Soon as the evening shades pre-
vail,
The moon takes up the wondrous
tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;

mp 4 While all the stars that round
her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
cr And spread the truth from pole
to pole.

p 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?

m/ 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
cr And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine,
ff 'The Hand that made us is di-
vine.' Amen.

JOS. ADDISON.

14

'Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all ye lands.'

m/ **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful
throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
cr Know that the Lord is God
alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our
aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us
men;

mp And, when like wandering
sheep we strayed,
cr He brought us to His fold again.

f 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 sound-
ing praise.

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

I. WATTS, alt. by J. WESLEY.

15

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

m/ **G**REAT 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.

m/ 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.

m/ 3 With grateful hearts the past
we own;
p The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 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.

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

P. DODDRIDGE.

16

'Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life.'

mf **T**HOUGH troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
mp Though friends should all fail,
or And foes all unite;
mf Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us,
f 'The Lord will provide.'

mf 2 The birds, without barn
Or storehouse, are fed;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
f 'The Lord will provide.'

mf 3 His call we obey,
Like Abram of old,
mp Not knowing our way,
or But faith makes us bold;
mf For, though we are strangers,
We have a good guide,
And trust, in all dangers,
f 'The Lord will provide.'

mf 4 No strength of our own,
Nor goodness we claim;
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
or In this our strong tower
For safety we hide,
f The Lord is our power;
'The Lord will provide.' Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

17

'O give thanks unto the Lord, for
He is good; for His mercy endur-
eth for ever.'

mf **L**ET us, with a gladsome
mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 2 Let us sound His name a-
broad,
For of gods He is the God:
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

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

mf 4 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mp 6 He bath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 7 Let us then, with glad some
mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

JOHN MILTON (*altd.*).

18

'Day by day.'

mp **D**AY by day the manna fell;
Oh to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed,
dim Give us, Lord, our daily bread.

mp 2 'Day by day,' the promise
reads,
Daily strength for daily needs;
or Cast forboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

mf 3 Thou our daily task shalt give;
Day by day to Thee we live:
So shall added years fulfil,
Not our own, our Father's will!
Amen.

JOSIAH CONDOR.

19

'The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall
not want.'

mf **T**HE King of love my Shepherd
is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine, forever.

nd His name a-

the God:
aye endure,
r sure.

all-commanding

made world with

aye endure,
r sure.

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He is kind:
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r sure. Amen.

MILTON (*attd.*).

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Amen.

AE CONDER.

erd; I shall

ny Shepherd

eth never;
His,
ver.

The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence.

mf 2 Where streams of living wa-
ters flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures
grow
With food celestial feedeth.

p 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I
strayed;

cr But yet in love He sought me,
dim And on His shoulder gently
laid,

f And home, rejoicing, brought me.

p 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cr With Thee, dear Lord, beside
me;

Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

mf 5 Thou spread'st a table in my
sight;

Thy unction grace bestoweth;
f And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy yure chalice floweth!

mf 6 And so through all the length
of days

Thy goodness falleth never;
cr Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy
praise

Within Thy house forever!
Amen.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

20

'I will praise Thy name for Thy
lovingkindness.'

mf PRAISE 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.

mf 2 Praise ye the Lord! for all His
lovingkindness,
And all the tender mercy He
hath shown;

f Praise Him who pardons all our
sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us
for His own.

mf 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.

f 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 Him-
self to save us;

Praise ye the Spirit! praise the
Three in One! Amen.

LADY MARG. COCKBURN-CAMPBELL.

21

'Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:
praise Him in the heights.'

f PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens,
I adore Him;

Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

f 2 Praise the Lord! for He hath
spoken;

Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:
Laws that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

f 3 Praise the Lord! for He is
glorious:

Never shall His promise fail.
cr God hath made His saints vic-
torious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

f 4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power pro-
claim;

f Heaven and earth, and all crea-
tion,
Laud and magnify His name!

Amen.

ANON.

22

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

f O WORSHIP the King, all-
glorious above,

O gratefully sing His power and
His love—

Our shield and defender, the An-
cient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded
with praise.

f 2 O tell of His might, O sing of
His grace,

Whose robe is the light, whose
canopy space!

His chariots of wrath deep thun-
derclouds form,

and dark is His path on the wings
of the storm.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 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.

mf 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
dim It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
p And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

p 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
cr In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fall;
mf Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

f 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
dim The humble-creation, though feeble their lays,
cr With true adoration shall lift to Thy praise. Amen.

SIB RT. GRANT.

3. The Father

23

'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?

mf 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.

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

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

mp 6 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie,—
This world of ours, and worlds un-
seen,
And thin the boundary between.

f 7 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
f The Lord Omnipotent is King. Amen

JOSIAH CONDER.

24

'The earth is full of the loving-kindness of the Lord.'

mf **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,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 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,

f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 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,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

The Son.—Incarnation.

mf 5 For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of
heaven,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 6 For Thy Church that ever-
more
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise. Amen.
F. S. PIERPOINT.

25

*'Bless the Lord, O my soul, and for-
get not all His benefits.'*

mf PRAISE, my soul, the King
of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, for-
given,
Who like me His praise should
sing?
f Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

mf 2 Praise Him for His grace and
To our fathers in distress; (favor
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
f Praise Him! praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

mp 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:
f Praise Him! praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

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

mf 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,
f Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Amen.
H. F. LYTT.

4. The Son

(1) INCARNATION

26

*'I bring you good tidings of
great joy.'*

f JOY to the world! the Lord is
come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

f 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.

mf 3 No more let sins and sorrows
grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
or He comes to make His blessings
flow
Far as the curse is found.

f 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.

27

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

mp THE race that long in dark-
ness pined
or Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

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

3 For Thou our burden hast re-
moved,
And quelled the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons
fell
In Midian's evil day.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 4 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
f Him all the hosts of heaven.

mf 5 His name shall be the Prince
of Peace,
For evermore adored,
cr The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

f 6 His power increasing still shall
spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne a-
bove,
And peace abound below. Amen.

JOHN MORISON.

28.

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

mf **T** came upon the midnight
clear,

That glorious song of old,
dim From angels bending near the
earth

To touch their harps of gold;
cr Peace on the earth, goodwill to
men,

From heaven's all-gracious King!
pp The world in solemn stillness
lay

To hear the angels sing.

mf 2 Still through the cloven skies
they come

With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music
floats

O'er all the weary world;
mf Above its sad and lowly plains

They bend on hovering wing,
cr And ever o'er its Babel sounds
pp The blessed angels sing.

mf 3 Yet 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;
pp O hush the noise, ye men of
strife,

And hear the angels sing!

mf 4 And ye, beneath life's crush-
ing load,

Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,

cr Look now! for glad and golden
hours

Come swiftly on the wing;
pp O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

mf 5 For, lo! the days are hasten-
ing on,

By prophet-bards foretold,
cr When with the ever-circling years

Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth

Its ancient splendors fling,
f And the whole world give back
the song

Which now the angels sing. Amen

ED. H. SEARS.

29

'Immanuel—God with us.'

mp **O** LITTLE town of Beth-
lehem,

How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless
sleep

The silent stars go by:
mf Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;

The hopes and fears of all the
years

Are met in thee to-night.

mf 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep

Their watch of wondering love:
mf O morning stars, together

Proclaim the holy Birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

mf 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.

mf 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;

Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.

cr We hear the heavenly angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel. Amen.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

lad and golden
 he wing;
 weary road,
 els sing!
 ys are hasten-
 foretold,
 r-circling years
 ge of gold,
 er all the earth
 rs sing,
 rld give back
 gels sing.
 Amen
 D. H. SEARS.
 t with us.'
 wn of Beth-
 thee lie;
 nd dreamless
 o by:
 reets shineth
 ight;
 rs of all the
 e-night.
 rn of Mary;
 above,
 o, the angels
 ndering love.
 ogether
 birth,
 od the King,
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 w silently,
 is given
 uman hearts
 is heaven:
 coming;
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 will receive
 s in.
 ethlehem,
 pray;
 enter in;
 y angels
 ga tell:
 ith us.
 Amen.
 BROOKS.

30
 'Glorv to God in the highest, and
 on earth peace, good will toward
 men.'
 mf **HARK!** the herald angels
 sing
 cr Glory to the new-born King,
 mp Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 cr God and sinners reconciled.
 f Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.
 mp *Hark! the herald angels sing*
 f *Glory to the new-born King.*
 mf 2 Christ, by highest heaven
 adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 dim Late in time behold Him come
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 mp Velled in flesh the Godhead see!
 Hail the Incarnate Deity!
 cr Pleased as Man with men to
 Jesus, our Emmanuel. [dwell,
 f 3 Hall, the heaven-born Prince of
 Peace!
 Hall, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 mp Mild, He lays His glory by,
 cr Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Amen.

O. WESLEY (alt.).

31
 'When they saw the star, they re-
 joiced with exceeding great joy.'
 mf **AS** with gladness men of old
 A Did the guiding star be-
 hold;
 As with joy they hailed its light,
 Leading onward, beaming bright;
 mp So, most gracious Lord, may we
 cr Evermore be led to Thee.
 mf 2 As with joyful steps they sped,
 Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
 There to bend the knee before
 Thee, whom heaven and earth
 adore;
 mp So may we with willing feet
 cr Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
 mf 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,
 f All our costliest treasures bring,
 Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

mp 4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 cr And, when earthly things are
 past,
 Bring our ransomed souls, at last,
 mf Where they need no star to
 guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
 f 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 forever may we sing
 f Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.
 W. O. DIX.

32
 'Far above every name that is
 named, not only in this world,
 but also in that which is to come.'
 mp **JESUS!** name of wondrous
 love!
 Name all other names above!
 Unto which must every knee
 dim Bow in deep humility.
 mp 2 Jesus! name of priceless
 worth
 To the fallen sons of earth,
 For the promise that it gave—
 'Jesus shall His people save.'
 mp 3 Jesus! name of mercy mild,
 Given to the Holy Child,
 When the cup of human woe
 First He tasted here below.

mp 4 Jesus! only name that's given
 Under all the mighty heaven,
 Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
 cr Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
 mf 5 Jesus! name of wondrous
 love,
 Human name of God above!
 dim Pleading only this, we flee,
 Helpless, O our God, to Thee.
 Amen.
 W. W. HOW.

33
 'We have seen His star in the east,
 and are come to worship Him.'
 mf **BRIGHTEST** and best of the
 sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend
 us thine aid;
 dim Star of the East, the horizon
 adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer
 is laid.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

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

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

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

f 6 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,
dim Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

R. HAZEN.

34

'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.'

f O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord:
Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of angels;
mp O come, (cr) let us adore Him,
(f) Christ the Lord!

mf 2 Though true God of true God,
Light of light eternal,
Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred;
Son of the Father,
Not made but begotten:
mp O come, (cr) let us adore Him,
(f) Christ the Lord!

f 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
Songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be
your praises poured:
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
mp O come, (cr) let us adore Him,
(f) Christ the Lord!

f 4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored:
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
mp O come, (cr) let us adore Him,
(f) Christ the Lord! Amen.
W. MAACKA (from the Latin).

(2) LIFE AND EXAMPLE

35

'The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the Gospel to the poor.'

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

mf 2 On Him the Spirit largely shed,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes! the prisoners to relieve,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

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.

mp 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure;
cr And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

mf 6 The sacred year has now resolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
cr When Heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.

f 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
f And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honored name.
Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

we bless Thee,
salvation,
er be Thy name

Father,
appearing:
et us adore Him,
e Lord! Amen.
(from the Latin).

D EXAMPLE

*Lord is upon Me,
h anointed Me to
et to the poor.*

glad sound, the
omes!
nised long;
xult with joy,
be song!

pirit largely shed,
fire;
nt, and zeal and

nspire.

prisoners to re-

ge held;
efore Him burst,
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darkening scales

ard sight;
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high promise is

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ahs, Prince of

proclaim;
ted arches ring
mored name.
Amen.

L. DODDRIDGE.

The Son.—Life and Example.

36

*Whosoever drinketh of the water
that I shall give him shall never
thirst.*

SWEET was the hour, O Lord,
to Thee,
At Sychar's lonely well,
When a poor outcast heard Thee
there
Thy great salvation tell.

2 There Jacob's erring daughter
found
Those streams unknown before,
The water-brooks of life that make
The weary thirst no more.

3 And, Lord, to us, as vile as she,
Thy gracious lips have told
That mystery of love, revealed
At Jacob's well of old.

4 In spirit, Lord, we've sat with
Thee
Beside the springing well
Of life and peace, and heard Thee
there
Its healing virtues tell.

5 Dead to the world, we dream no
more
Of earthly pleasures now;
Of Our deep, divine, unfailling spring
Of grace and glory Thou!

mp 6 No hope of rest in aught
beside,
No beauty, Lord, we see;
cr And, like Samaria's daughter,
seek
And find our all in Thee. Amen.

SIR E. DENNY.

37

*Forasmuch then as the children
are partakers of flesh and blood,
He also Himself likewise took
part of the same.*

OMEAN may seem this house
of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny
way,
cr Yet here Immanuel trod.

2 This robe of flesh the Lord did
wear;
This watch the Lord did keep;
dim These burdens sore the Lord
did bear;

3 These tears the Lord did weep.

cr 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.

mf 6 We shall be reckoned for
Thine own,
Because Thy heaven we share;
cr Because we sing around Thy
throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

mp 6 Thou who wast clothed in our
clay
And stricken in our stead,
cr Wilt put on us Thy bright array
mf Thy joy on us wilt shed.

f 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.
THOS. H. GILL.

38

*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 per-
fectly whole.*

mf **T**HINE 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:
mp To Thee they went,—the blind,
the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame;

mf 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.
mp And now, O Lord, be near to
bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless
couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

mf 3 Be Thou our great Deliverer
still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and
bless,
With Thine Almighty breath;

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

To hands that work, and eyes that
see,
 Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
 cr That whole and sick, and weak
 and strong,
 f May praise Thee evermore.
 Amen.

ED. HAYES PLUMPTRE.

39

*I am the way, and the truth, and
 the life; no man cometh unto the
 Father but by Me.*

mf **T**HOU 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.

mf 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word
 alone

True wisdom can impart:
 Thou only canst inform the mind,
 And purify the heart.

f 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.

mf 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth,
 the Life:

mp Grant us that Way to know,
 cr That Truth to keep, that Life to
 win,

mf Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

G. W. DOANE.

40

*In whom, though now ye see Him
 not, yet believing, ye rejoice with
 joy unspeakable.*

mp **W**E may not climb the hea-
 venly steeps

To bring the Lord Christ down;
 In vain we search the lowest deeps,
 For Him no depths can drown.

2 And not for signs in heaven above
 Or earth below they look,

Who know with John His smile of
 love,

With Peter, His rebuke.

3 In joy of inward peace, or sense
 Of sorrow over sin,

He is His own best evidence,
 His witness is within.

cr 4 And warm, sweet, tender, even
 yet

A present help is He:

mf And faith has still its Olivet,
 And love its Galilee.

mp 5 The healing of His seamless
 dress

Is by our beds of pain;
 cr We touch Him in life's throng
 and press,

And we are whole again.

mp 6 Through Him the first fond
 prayers are said

Our lips of childhood frame;
 dim The last low whispers of our
 dead

cr Are burdened with His name.
 Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

41

'Followers of the Lord.'

mp **O** LORD and Master of us all!

Whate'er our name or sign,
 cr 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.

mp 3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy
 sight;

And, naked to Thy glance,
 Our secret sins are in the light
 Of Thy pure countenance.

mp 4 Yet, weak and blinded though
 we be,

Thou dost our service own;
 cr We bring our varying gifts to
 Thee,

And Thou rejectest none.

mp 5 A part from Thee all gain is
 loss,

All labor vainly done;
 cr The solemn shadow of Thy cross
 Is better than the sun.

mf 6 Our Friend, our Brother, and
 our Lord,

What may Thy service be?
 Nor name, nor form, nor ritual
 word,

But simply following Thee.

mp 7 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
 In differing phrase we pray;

cr But dim or clear, we own in Thee
 f The Light, the Truth, the Way!
 Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

42

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J. G. WHITTIER.

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Master of us all!
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ar, we dimly see,
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ruth, the Way!
Amen.

G. WHITTIER.

The Son.—Life and Example.

42

'Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not.'

mp **W**HAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below!
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life, and death of woe!

p 2 Forever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung,
cr Yet no ungentle, murmuring
word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

p 3 Thy foes might hate, despise,
revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
cr Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

mp 4 O give us hearts to love like
Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
cr Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

mf 5 One with Thyself, may every
eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
mp That gentleness and grace that
spring
cr From union, Lord, with Thee.
Amen.

SIR ED. DENNY.

43

'Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean.'

mp **O**N the shore of Galilee
Walked a leper silently;
Heard the eager people cry:
'Lo, the Healer passeth by!'

p 2 Came the man of solitude,
Shunned by all the multitude,
And with all his heart's accord
Worshipped low before the Lord.

mp 3 'If Thou wilt!' the leper
cried;
cr 'Be thou clean!' the Lord re-
plied:—

mf Faith enough to come and crave;
Power enough to stand and save.

mp 4 Jesus quick put forth His
hand,
Token of a sweet command,
mf Overjoyed the leper's soul,
For the Lord had touched him
whole.

mf 5 Oh, thou Healer, still the same!
Speak to me Thy mighty name,
While for joy I worship Thee,
Like the man of Galilee.

6 Touch me, Lord, destroy my sin;
Touch me, Jesus, make me clean;
Sinner I, but Saviour Thou!
Touch, O Christ, my sullied brow.
Amen.

F. G. MORRIS.

44

'Could ye not watch with Me one hour?'

mp **S**HALL we grow weary in our
watch,
And murmur at the long delay,
Impatient of our Father's time
And His appointed way?

mp 2 O Thou who, in the garden's
shade,
Didst wake Thy weary ones again,
Who slumbered at that fearful
hour,
Forgetful of Thy pain,—

cr 3 Bend o'er us now, as over them,
And set our sleep-bound spirits
free,
Nor leave us slumbering in the
watch
Our souls should keep with
Thee. Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

45

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

mp **T**HOU didst leave Thy throne
And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for
me,

dim But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity;

mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for
Thee!

f 2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
mp But of lowly birth
Didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility;

mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for
Thee!

mp 3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

dim But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for
Thee!

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

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

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

(3) SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

46

'There is one Mediator between God
and men, the Man Christ Jesus,
who gave Himself a ransom for
all.'

mp THERE is a green hill far
away,

Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

p 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.

mp 3 He died that we might be
forgiven,

He died to make us good,
cr That we might go at last to
Heaven

Saved by His precious blood.

mp 4 There was no other good
enough

To pay the price of sin;
cr He only could unlock the gate
Of Heaven, and let us in.

mf 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too;
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

Mrs. CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

47

'The Lord hath laid on Him the
iniquity of us all.'

p 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;
mf Now there's no load for me.

p 2 The Father lifted up His rod:
O Christ, it fell on Thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;
There's not one stroke for me:
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it
flowed,

mf Thy bruising healeth me.

p 3 The Holy One did hide His face:
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!

pp Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul
a space,

The darkness due to me:
cr But now that face of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.

mp 4 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou
hast died,

And I have died in Thee!

mf Thou'rt risen; my bonds are all
untied;

And now Thou liv'st in me:

cr When purified, made white and
tried,

f Thy glory then for me. Amen.

Mrs. ANNE ROSS COUSIN.

48

'Behold, thy King cometh unto thee
... lowly, and riding upon an
ass, and upon a colt the foal of
an ass.'

f RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna
cry:

mp O Saviour meek, pursue Thy
road,
With palms and scattered gar-
ments strewed.

f 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!

p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
cr O Christ, Thy triumphs now
begin

O'er captive death and conquered
sin.

f 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!

dim The winged squadrons of the
sky

p Look down with sad and wonder-
ing eyes

To see the approaching sacrifice.

with laid on Him the
city of us all.

what burdens bowed
ad!
s laid on Thee:
in the sinner's stead,
ill for me:
Thy blood was shed;
s no load for me.

r lifted up His rod:
fell on Thee!
estricken of Thy God;
one stroke for me:
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Lord Jesus, Thou
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ANNE ROSS COUSIN.

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on in majesty!
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th sad and wonder-

aching sacrifice.

The Son.—Sufferings and Death.

f4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
m/ The last and fiercest strife is
nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

f5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
pp Bow Thy meek head to mortal
pain,
f Then take, O God, Thy power,
and reign. Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN (*alt.*).

49

'God forbid that I should glory,
save in the cross of our Lord
Jesus Christ.'

m/ WE sing the praise of Him
who died,—
p Of Him who died upon the cross:
cr The sinner's hope, let men deride:
pp For this we count the world but
loss.

m/2 Inscribed upon the cross we
see
In shining letters, 'God is love.'
p He bears our sins upon the tree,
cr He brings us mercy from above.

m/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.

f4 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.

m/5 The balm of life, the cure of
woe,
The measure and the pledge of
love,
cr The sinner's refuge here below,
f The angels' theme in heaven
above. Amen.

THOS. KELLY.

50

'What things were gain to me, those
I counted loss for Christ.'

m/ WHEN I survey the won-
drous 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.

p3 See from His head, His hands,
His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled
down!
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow
meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a
crown?

m/4 Were the whole realm of na-
ture mine,
That were a present far too small;
f Love so amazing, so divine,
Demand: my soul, my life, my
all. Amen.

I. WATTS.

51

'They crucified Him.'

m/ O H come and mourn with me
awhile!
The Saviour calls us to His side;
Oh, come, together let us mourn:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

m/2 Seven times He spoke, seven
words of love;
And all three hours His silence
cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

m/3 O break, O break, hard heart
of mine!
dim Thy weak self-love and guilty
pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

m/4 A broken heart, a fount of
tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

m/5 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is
tried,
f And victory remains with love:
dim Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!
Amen.

F. W. FABER.

52

'Christ's love constraineth us.'

p **T**HY life was given for me,
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
cr That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
p Thy life was given for me;
What have I given for Thee?

2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
cr That through eternity
Thy glory I might know:
p Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

mf 3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
dim Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
p Yea, all was left for me;
Have I left aught for Thee?

p 4 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell;
Thou sufferdest all for me;
What have I borne for Thee?

mp 5 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
cr Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love;
mf Great gifts Thou broughtest
me;

p What have I brought to Thee?

mf 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,
cr I give myself to Thee. Amen.

MISS FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

53

'He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.'

mp **O** SACRED head now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed
down,

dim Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thy only crown!
p How pale art Thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

mf 2 O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
I read the wondrous story,
I joy to call Thee mine.

Thy grief and bitter passion
Were all for sinners' gain;
mp Mine, mine was the transgression,

But Thine the deadly pain.

mf 3 What language shall I borrow
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
cr O make me Thine for ever,
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

p 4 Be near me, Lord, when dying;
Show Thou Thyself to me;
cr And, for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
mp For he who dies believing
cr Dies safely through Thy love.

Amen.

From ST. BERNARD and GERHARDT,
tr. J. W. ALEXANDER (*alt.*).

54

'Christ crucified . . . the power of God and the wisdom of God.'

mp **J**ESUS, keep me near the
cross;

There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

mf *In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

mp 2 Near the cross, a trembling
soul,
Love and mercy found me;
cr There the bright and morning
Star
Shed its beams around me.

mp 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. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

55

'Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, His mother.'

mp **N**EAR the cross was Mary
weeping,
There her mournful station keep-
ing,
Gazing on her dying Son:

bitter passion
sinners' gain;
e was the trans-
e deadly pain.

uage shall I borrow
e, heavenly Friend,
ing sorrow,
out end?
hine for ever,
fainting be,
ver, never
ve to Thee.

Lord, when dying;
myself to me;
succor flying,
o set me free!
faith receiving,
all not move;
lies believing
rough Thy love.

Amen.

RD and GERHARDT,
ALEXANDER (attd.).

... 'The power of
wisdom of God.'
ep me near the

is fountain,
ling stream—
lrary's mountain.
in the cross,
ever;
red soul shall find
the river.

ross, a trembling

found me;
ht and morning
around me.

ross! O Lamb of
before me;
n day to day
o'er me. Amen.
NNY J. CROSSY.

by the cross of
mother.

cross was Mary
ul station keep.
ing Son:

The Son.—Sufferings and Death.

p There in speechless anguish
groaning,
Yearning, trembling, sighing,
moaning,
Through her soul the sword had
gone!

mp 2 But we have no need to
borrow

Motives from the mother's sorrow
At our Saviour's cross to mourn.
p 'Twas our sins brought Him from
heaven.

These the cruel nails had driven:
All His griefs for us were borne.

mp 3 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
cr He His love and power dis-
played:

By His stripes He wrought cur
healing,

By His death our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

mp 4 Jesus may Thy love constrain
us,

That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve:

These our best affections giving,
mf 'To Thy glory ever living,

May we in Thy glory live. Amen.
J. W. ALEXANDER (v. 1 from Latin).

56

'Who died for us that... we should
live with Him.'

p 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,
cr And Thine the victory.

mp 2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of Life, to die?

Why didst Thou meet the tempter's
power,

p Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?

mf 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
f And ours the victory. [strife,

mf 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.

C. E. MAY (attd.).

57

'Father, forgive them.'

mp JESUS, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood
flowe,

Craving pardon for Thy foes!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do.

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Oh, may we, who mercy need,
cr Be like Thee in heart and deed.

When with wrong our spirits bleed!
p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'To-day in Paradise.'

mp 4 Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
cr Promising him Paradise:

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 5 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p 6 Oh, remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine,
Cheer our souls with hope divine!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'Woman, behold thy Son!'

mp 7 Jesus, lo... to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend,

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p 8 May we in Thy sorrow share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
cr And enjoy Thy tender care!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 9 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'Why hast Thou forsaken Me.'

p 10 Jesus, whelmed in tears un-
known,

With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is
shown:—

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p 11 When we vainly seek to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
cr In the darkness be our stay!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p 12 Though no Father seem to
hear,

Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near.

mp Hear us, Holy Jesus.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

'I thirst.'

p 13 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood
drain,

cr Thirsting more our love to
gain:—

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 14 Thirst for us in mercy still,
All Thy holy work fulfil—
Satisfy Thy loving will!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 15 May we thirst Thy love to
know;

Lead us in our sin and woe
cr Where the healing waters flow!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'It is finished.'

mp 16 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
cr By Thy sufferings perfect made:—

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p 17 Save us in our soul's distress,
cr Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 18 Brighten all our heaven-
ward way,

With an ever holier ray,
cr 'Till we pass to perfect day!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

'Father, into Thy hands.'

mp 19 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,—
Yielding up Thy soul at last:—

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

pp 20 When the death shades round
us lower,

Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mp 21 May Thy life and death supply
cr Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high!

p Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

(4) RESURRECTION

58

*'Upon the first day of the week,
very early in the morning, they
came unto the sepulchre . . . and
they found the stone rolled away.'*

mp **B**LEST morning! whose first
dawning rays

Beheld the Son of God
cr Arise triumphant from the grave,
And leave His dark abode.

p 2 Wrapt in the silence of the
The great Redeemer lay, [tomb

mp 'Till the revolving skies had
brought

The third, the appointed day.

mf 3 Hell and the grave combined
their force

To hold our Lord in vain;

f Sudden the Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

f 4 To Thy great name, Almighty
Lord!

We sacred honors pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.

f 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 (*altd.*).

59

'He is not here, but is risen.'

f **C**HRIST the Lord is risen to-
day,

Sons of men, and angels, say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply.

mp 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
cr Fought the fight, the battle won:

mf Lo! our Sun an eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
cr Christ hath burst the gates of
hell;

Death in vain forbids His rise;
f Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

mf 5 Scar we now where Christ
hath led,

Following our exalted Head;

cr Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

f 6 Hail! the Lord of earth and
heaven!

Praise to Thee by both be given,
Thee we greet triumphant

Hail! the Resurrection Thou!

AMEN.

C. WESLEY.

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ISAAC WATTS (*alt.*).

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A. MEN.
 O. WESLEY.

The Son.—Ascension and Exaltation.

60

'Now is Christ risen from the dead.'

f CHRIST the Lord is risen again;
 Christ hath broken every
 chain;

Hark! the angels shout for joy,
 Singing evermore on high,
 Hallelujah!

mf 2 He who gave for us His life,
 Who for us endured the strife,
 Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
f We too sing for joy, and say,
 Hallelujah!

mf 3 He who bore all pain and loss,
 Comfortless upon the cross,
f Lives in glory now on high,
 Pleads for us, and hears our cry;
 Hallelujah!

mf 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,
 Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;
 Take our sins and guilt away,
f That we all may sing for aye,
 Amen.

M. WEISSE, tr. O. WINKWORTH.

61

'Then were the disciples glad when
 they saw the Lord.'

f JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
 Hallelujah!
 Our triumphant holy day,
 Hallelujah!

mp Who did once upon the cross
cr Hallelujah!

mp Suffer to redeem our loss;
f Hallelujah!

f 2 Hymns of praises let us sing
 Hallelujah!

Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
 Hallelujah!

p Who endured the cross and grave,
cr Hallelujah!

mp Sinners to redeem and save,
f Hallelujah!

mp 3 But the anguish He endured,
cr Hallelujah!

mf Our salvation hath procured;
 Hallelujah!

f Now above the sky He's King,
 Hallelujah!

Where the angels ever sing
 Hallelujah!

f 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.
 From the Latin.

62

'O death, where is thy sting? O grave,
 where is thy victory?'

HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!
 HALLELUJAH!

f THE strife is o'er, the battle
 done:

The victory of life is won:
f The song of triumph has begun,—
 Hallelujah!

f 2 The powers of death have done
 their worst,
 But Christ their legions hath dis-

persed;
f Let shouts of holy joy outburst,—
 Hallelujah!

mp 3 The three sad days have quick-
 ly sped;

cr He rises glorious from the dead;
f All glory to our risen Head;
 Hallelujah!

f 4 He brake the age-bound chains
 of hell;

The bars from heaven's high por-
 tals fell:

f Let hymns of praise His triumph
 tell:
 Hallelujah!

p 5 Lord, by the stripes which
 wounded Thee,

cr From death's dread sting Thy
 servants free,
f That we may live, and sing to Thee
 Amen.
 Hallelujah!

FRANCIS POTT (from the Latin).

(5) ASCENSION AND EXALTA-
 TION

63

'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.'

f THOU art gone up on high,
 To mansions in the skies,
 And round Thy throne unceasingly
 The songs of praise arise.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mp 2 But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
cr Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

f 3 Thou art gone up on high;
p But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
cr To pass unto Thy crown.

mp 4 And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
cr But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

f 5 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.

mf 6 O by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
cr That we may stand, in that dread hour,
f At Thy right hand on high.

Amen.
EMMA TOKR.

64

'God hath made that same Jesus
whom ye crucified both Lord and
Christ.

mp THE Head that once was
I crowned with thorns
f Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

f 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.

mf 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.

p 4 To them the cross, with all its
shame,
cr With all its grace, is given;
f Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

p 5 They suffer with their Lord be-
low,
f They reign with Him above;
mf Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and
health,
Though shame and death to Him;
f His people's hope, His people's
wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.
THOS. KELLY.

65

'Because I live, ye shall live also.'

f JESUS lives! thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal
me;
Jesus lives! by this I know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall
me;
cr Brighter scenes at death com-
mence;
This shall be my confidence.
Hallelujah!

f 2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is
given;
I may go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in hea-
ven;
God through Christ forgives of-
fence;
This shall be my confidence.
Hallelujah!

mf 3 Jesus lives! for me He died;
Hence will I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide.
Praise to Him and glory giving;
cr Freely God doth aid dispense;
This shall be my confidence.
Hallelujah!

f 4 Jesus lives! my heart knows
well,
Nought from me His love shall
sever,
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ for ever:
God will be a sure defence;
This shall be my confidence.
Hallelujah!

mf 5 Jesus lives! henceforth is
death
But the gate of life immortal;
mp This shall calm my trembling
breath,
When I pass its gloomy portal:
cr Faith shall cry, as fails each
sense,
'Lord, Thou art my confidence.'
f Hallelujah! Amen.
C. F. GELLERT, tr. MISS F. E. COX.

66

'I that speak in righteousness,
mighty to save.'

mp WHO is this that comes from
Edom,
All His raiment stained with
blood,
cr To the slave proclaiming free-
dom,
Bringing and bestowing good

The Son.—Ascension and Exaltation.

ye shall live also.
thy terrors now
th, no more appal
this I know
canst not enthrall
mes at death com-
my confidence.
Hallelujah!
to Him the throne
even and earth is
He is gone,
with Him in hea-
Christ forgives of-
my confidence.
Hallelujah!
! for me He died;
o Jesus living,
d act abide.
and glory giving;
th and dispense;
my confidence.
Hallelujah!
my heart knows
me His love shall
nor powers of hell,
om Christ for ever:
sure defence;
my confidence.
Hallelujah!
s! henceforth is
life immortal;
alm my trembling
s gloomy portal:
ery, as falls each
art my confidence.
allelujah! Amen.
r. Miss F. E. Cox.
n righteousness,
to save.
is that comes from
ent stained with
proclaiming free
estowing good

f Glorious in the garb He wears,
Glorious in the spoils He bears?
f 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Jesus now is strong to save,
Mighty to redeem the slave.
mp 3 Why that blood His raiment
staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain:
cr Of His foes there's none remain-
ing.
None the contest to maintain;
f Fallen they are, no more to rise,
All their glory prostrate lies.
f 4 This the Saviour has effected
By His mighty arm alone;
See the throne for Him erected,
'Tis an everlasting throne!
'Tis the great reward He gains,
Glorious fruit of all His pains.
f 5 Mighty Victor, reign forever!
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never
Cease to sing what Thou hast
done.
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.
Amen.

THOS. KELLY.

67

'And He hath on His vesture and on
His thigh a name written, King of
kings, and Lord of lords.'
f LOOK, ye saints! the sight is
glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
f 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:
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour, King of kings!
p 3 Sinners in derision crowned
Him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
f Saints and angels throng around
Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

mf 4 Hark, those bursts of accla-
mation!
cr Hark, those loud triumphant
chords!
f Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
f Crown Him! crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.
Amen.

THOS. KELLY.

68

'Wherefore God also hath highly
exalted Him.'
mf HAIL, Thou once despised
Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
p Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
cr By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.
mf 2 Paschal Lamb, by God ap-
pointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
cr By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood,
f Opened is the gate of heaven;
dim Peace is made 'twixt man and
God.

f 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated by Thy Father's side.
mp There for sinners Thou art
pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
cr Ever for us interceding,
mf Till in glory we appear.
f 4 Worship, honor, power, and
blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing
Meet it is for us to give.
f Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!
Amen.

JOHN BAKERWELL.

69

'He must reign, till He hath put all
enemies under His feet.'
f REJOICE, the Lord is King;
R Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your
voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

m 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your
voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

m 3 His kingdom cannot fall,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your
voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

f 4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your
voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

f 6 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,
f The trump of God shall sound,
Rejoice. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

'70
*'Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive
glory and honor and power.'*

f **B**LESSING and honor 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.

m 2 Past are the darkness, the
storm, and the war,
cr Come is the radiance that spar-
kles afar,
Breaketh the gleam of the day
without end,
Riseth the sun that shall never
descend.

m 3 Ever ascendeth the song and
the joy,
Ever descendeth the love from on
high,
cr Blessing and honor and glory
and praise,
This is the theme of the hymns
that we raise.

m 1 Life of all life, and true Light
of all light,
dim Star of the dawning unchang-
ingly bright,
cr Sun of the Salem whose light is
the Lamb,
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad
psalm!

f 6 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.

H. BONAR.

(6) SYMPATHY AND INTER-
CESSION

71

*'We have not an high priest which
cannot be touched with the feelings
of our infirmities.'*

mp **T**HERE is no sorrow, Lord,
too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

p 2 Thou, who hast trod the thorny
road,
Wilt share each small distress;
cr The love, which bore the greater
load,
Will not refuse the less.

mp 3 There is no secret sigh we
breathe,
cr But meets Thine ear divine;
mp And every cross grows light
beneath
dim The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

p 4 Life's ills without, sin's strife
within,
The heart would overflow,
cr But for that love which died for
sin,
That love which kept with woe.
Amen.

ANNE CRUWELSON, & B. H. KENNEDY.

72

'Yet will I not forget thee.'

f **Y**E heavens, send forth your
song of praise!
Earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the
hymn,
And joy through nature flow.

The Son—Sympathy and Intercession.

life, and true Light;
dawning unchang-
lem whose light is
ver-new, ever-glad
glory and praise to
e and the harp and
of the Lamb that
ess, but rising to
.

H. BONAR.

Y AND INTER-
SION

high priest which
ed with the feelings
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yer to Thee;
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the less.

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ross grows light
Lord, of Thine.

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verflow,
re which died for

cept with woe.
Amen.
B. H. KENNEDY.

t forget thee.'
end forth your
se!
y voice below!
ntains join the
nature flow.

mf 2 Behold how gracious is our
God!

Hear the consoling strains,
In which He cheers our drooping
hearts
And mitigates our pains.

mp 3 Cease ye, when days of dark-
ness come,
In sad dismay to mourn,
cr As if the Lord could leave His
saints
Forsaken or forlorn.

mp 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
The infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
Ner move compassion more?

5 She may forget: nature may fail
A parent's heart to move;
mf But Zion on my heart shall
dwell
In everlasting love.

6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engraved her name:
cr My hands shall build her ruined
walls,
And raise her broken frame.
Amen.

I. WATTS (altd.).

73

'We have a great high priest that is
passed into the heavens.'

mf WHERE high the heavens
temple stands
The house of God not made with
hands,
A great High Priest our nature
wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

mp 2 He who for men their surety
stood,
And poured on earth His precious
blood,
cr Pursues in heaven His mighty
plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.

mp 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.

p 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
pp His tears, His agonies, and cries.

mp 5 In every pang that rends the
heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
cr He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

mf 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.

M. BRUCH.

74

'He is able to save to the uttermost
them that draw near unto God
through Him.'

mp IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me,
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favor,
Suffer me to fall.

mp 2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
p Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance,
dim Cross-crowned Calvary.

p 3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see,
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

pp 4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
cr On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
mp Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY, altd. by
MRS. HUTTON.

75

'The Lord shall give thee rest from
thy sorrow.'

mp OH, let him whose sorrow,
No relief can find,
cr Trust in God and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
p Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
cr God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

mp 2 God will never leave thee;
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes:

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mp If in grief thou languish
cr He will dry the tear,
 Who His children's anguish
 Soothes with succor near.

mp 3 All thy woe and sadness,
 In this world below,
cr Balance not the gladness
 Thou in heaven shalt know,
mf When thy gracious Saviour,
 In the realms above,
 Crowns thee with His favor,
 Fills thee with His love. Amen.
 H. S. OSWALD, tr. MISS F. E. COX.

78

'Himself took our infirmities and
 bare our sicknesses.'

mp O LOVE Divine! that stooped
 to share
 Our sharpest pang, our bitterest
 tear,
cr On Thee we cast each earth-born
 care,
 We smile at pain while Thou art
 near.

mp 2 Though long the weary way
 we tread,
 And sorrow crown each lingering
 year,
cr No path we shun, no darkness
 dread,
 Our hearts still whispering, Thou
 art near.

p 3 When drooping pleasure turns
 to grief,
 And trembling faith is changed
 to fear,
cr The murmuring wind, the quiver-
 ing leaf,
 Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

mp 4 On Thee we fling our burden-
 ing woe,
 O Love Divine, forever dear;
cr Content to suffer while we know,
 Living or dying, Thou art near!
 Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

77

'Lovest thou Me?'

mf 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?'

mf 2 'I delivered thee when bound,
 And, when bleeding, healed thy
 wound;
 Sought thee wandering, set thee
 right,
 Turned thy darkness into light.

mp 3 'Can a woman's tender care
 Cease toward the child she bare?
p Yes, she may forgetful be,
cr Yet will I remember thee.

mf 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
 Higher than the heights above;
 Deeper than the depths beneath,
cr Free and faithful, strong as death.

mf 5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done;
cr Partner of My throne shalt be;
pp Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

mp 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
 That my love is cold and faint;
cr Yet I love Thee and adore,
mf O for grace to love Thee more!
 Amen.

W. COWPER.

78

'They see Jesus walking on the sea,
 and they were afraid. But He
 saith unto them, It is I; be not
 afraid.'

p WHEN the dark waves round
 us roll,
 And we look in vain for aid,
cr Speak, Lord, to the trembling
 soul—
f 'It is I; be not afraid.'

mp 2 When we dimly trace Thy
 form
 In mysterious clouds arrayed,
 Be the echo of the storm—
f 'It is I; be not afraid.'

p 3 When our brightest hopes de-
 part,
 When our fairest visions fade,
 Whisper to the fainting heart—
cr 'It is I; be not afraid.'

pp 4 When we weep beside the bier
 Where some well-loved form is
 laid,
 O may then the mourner hear—
p 'It is I; be not afraid.'

p 5 When with wearing hopeless
 pain
 Sinks the spirit sore dismayed,
cr Breathe Thou then the comfort-
 strain—
mf 'It is I; be not afraid.'

pp 6 When we feel the end is near,
 Passing into death's dark shade,
cr May the voice be strong and
 clear—
f 'It is I; be not afraid.' Amen.

W. W. HOW

oman's tender care
the child she bare?
y forgetful be,
remember thee.

an unchanging love,
he heights above;
the depths beneath,
thful, strong as death.

alt see My glory soon,
k of grace is done;
My throne shalt be:
ner, lov'st thou Me?

s my chief complaint
is cold and faint;
Thee and adore,
to love Thee more!
Amen.

W. COWPER.

walking on the sea,
re afraid. But He
them, It is I; be not

the dark waves round

in vain for aid,
to the trembling

not afraid.'

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s clouds arrayed,
the storm—
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brightest hopes de-

rest visions fade,
fainting heart—
not afraid.'

weep beside the bier
well-loved form is

mourner hear—
not afraid.'

wearing hopeless

it sore dismayed,
then the comfort-

not afraid.'

feel the end is near,
death's dark shade,
ce be strong and

t afraid.' Amen.

W. W. How

The Son.—Second Coming.

79

'A friend of publicans and sinners.'

mf 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.

mp 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.

mp 3 When He lived on earth a-
based,

Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same:

mf Still He calls them brethren,
friends,
And to all their wants attends.

mp 4 Could we bear from one an-
other

What He daily bears from us?
cr Yet His glorious Friend and
Brother

Loves us though we treat Him
thus:

Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

mp 5 O for grace our hearts to
soften!

Teach us, Lord, at length to love:
p We, alas! forget too often

What a Friend we have above;
mf But when home our souls are
brought,

We will love Thee as we ought.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

80

'Greater love hath no man than
this, that a man lay down his
life for his friends.'

mf 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,
Forever and forever.

mp 2 I've found a friend; O, such
a Friend!

He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
cr But His own self He gave me,
Nought that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the Giver;

mf My heart, my strength, my life,
my all,
Are His, and His forever.

mf 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:
Th' eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor:
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest forever.

mp 4 I've found a Friend; O, such
a Friend!

So kind, and true, and tender;
cr So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!

mf From Him, who loves me now
so well,
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, or earth or hell?
f No! I am His forever. Amen.

J. GRINDLY SMALL.

(7) SECOND COMING

81

'Behold, the Lord cometh with ten
thousands of His saints.'

f THE Lord will come, the earth
shall quake,

The hills their fixed seat forsake;
And, withering, from the vault of
night

The stars withdraw their feeble
light.

f 2 The Lord will come; but not
the same

dim As once in lowly form He
came—

p A silent lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the
dead.

f 3 The Lord will come, a dreadful
form,

With wreath of flame, and robe of
storm,

On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of humankind.

p 4 Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked
by pride,

The Nazarene, the Crucified?

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

f 6 Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain,
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
f But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, the Lord is come! Amen.

R. HEBER (*altd.*).

82

'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.'

mp THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away!

cr What power shall be the sinner's stay?

p How shall he meet that dreadful day?

mp 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,

The flaming heavens together roll;
cr When, louder yet, and yet more dread,

f Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

p 3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,

When man to judgment wakes from clay,

cr Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,

p Though heaven and earth shall pass away! Amen.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

83

'Let us not sleep, as do others; but watch.'

mf HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,

Wake, brethren, wake!

Jesus our Lord is nigh;

Wake, brethren, wake.

Sleep is for sons of night;

Ye are children of the light,

Yours is the glory bright;

Wake, brethren, wake!

mf 2 Call to each waking band,

Watch, brethren, watch!

Clear is our Lord's command,

Watch, brethren, watch!

Be ye as men that wait

Always at the Master's gate,

Even though He tarry late;

Watch, brethren, watch!

3 Heed we the steward's call,

Work, brethren, work!

There's room enough for all;

Work, brethren, work!

This vineyard of the Lord

Constant labor will afford;

Yours is a sure reward;

Work, brethren, work!

mp 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,

Pray, brethren, pray!

Would ye His heart rejoice?

Pray, brethren, pray!

Sin calls for constant fear;

Weakness needs the Strong One near;

Long as ye struggle here,

Pray, brethren, pray!

f 6 Now sound the final chord,

Praise, brethren, praise!

Thrice holy is our Lord;

Praise, brethren, praise!

What more befits the tongues

Soon to lead the angels' songs,

While heaven the note prolongs?

f Praise, brethren, praise! Amen.

ANON.

84

'Waiting for the consolation of Israel.'

mf 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.

mp 2 Israel's strength and consolation,

Hope of all the earth Thou art;

Dear Desire of every nation,

Joy of every longing heart.

mf 3 Born Thy people to deliver:

Born a child and yet a king;

Born to reign in us forever;

Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

mp 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit

Rule in all our hearts alone;

mf By Thine all-sufficient merit

Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Amen.

C. WESLEY.

85

'He... saith, Surely I come quickly.

Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.'

f THOU art coming, O my Sa-

viour,

Thou art coming, O my King,

mf In Thy beauty all-resplendent,

cr In Thy glory all-transcendent;

Well may we rejoice and sing;

steward's call,
 en, work!
 ough for all;
 en, work!
 of the Lord
 will afford;
 reward;
 en, work!
 en Shepherd's voice,
 n, pray!
 heart rejoice?
 n, pray!
 instant fear;
 is the Strong One

ngle here,
 the, pray!

the final chord,
 en, praise!
 ur Lord;
 en, praise!
 is the tongues
 angels' songs,
 he note prolongs?
 en, praise! Amen.

ANON.

the consolation of
 'ael.'

ou long-expected

y people free,
 and sins release us,
 rest in Thee.

ength and conso-

earth Thou art;
 very nation,
 nging heart.

ople to deliver;
 d yet a king;
 us forever;
 us kingdom bring.

wn eternal Spirit
 hearts alone;
 ufficient merit
 glorious throne.
 Amen.

C. WESLEY.

Why I come quickly,
 come, Lord Jesus,
 coming, O my Sa-

g, O my King,
 all-resplendent;
 t-transcendent;
 voice and sing;

mp Coming! in the opening east
 Herald brightness slowly swells;
 Coming! O my glorious Priest,
 Hear we not Thy golden bells?

mf 2 Thou art coming, Thou art
 coming;
 We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
 We shall see Thee, we shall know
 Thee,
 or We shall bless Thee, we shall
 show Thee
 All our hearts could never say;
 mf What an anthem that will be,
 Ringing out our love to Thee,
 Pouring out our rapture sweet
 cr At Thine own all-glorious feet.

mf 3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
 We are witnesses for this;
 p While remembering hearts Thou
 meetest
 In communion clearest, sweetest,
 cr Earnest of our coming bliss,
 mf Showing not Thy death alone,
 And Thy love exceeding great,
 cr But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
 dim All for which we long and wait.

mf 4 Thou art coming; we are
 waiting
 With a hope that cannot fail,
 Asking not the day or hour,
 Resting on Thy word of power,
 Anchored safe within the veil.
 mp Time appointed may be long,
 cr But the vision must be sure;
 Certainty shall make us strong,
 Joyful patience can endure.

fs O the joy to see Thee reigning,
 Thee, my own beloved Lord!
 Every tongue Thy name confessing,
 Worship, honor, glory, blessing
 Brought to Thee with glad ac-
 cord,—
 Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
 Vindicated and enthroned,
 cr Unto earth's remotest end
 Glorified, adored, and owned!
 Amen.

MISS F. R. HAVERGAL.

86
 'Behold, He cometh with clouds; and
 every eye shall see Him, and they
 also which pierced Him; and all
 kindreds of the earth shall wail
 because of Him. Even so, Amen.'

f T O! He comes with clouds de-
 scending,
 Once for favored sinners slain;
 Thousand thousand saints attend-
 ing,
 Swell the triumph of His train:
 Hallelujah!
 Hallelujah! Amen.

mp 2 Every eye shall now behold
 Him,
 Robed in dreadful majesty;
 p Those who set at nought and
 sold Him,
 Pierced, and nailed Him to the
 tree,
 pp Deeply wailing,
 p Shall the true Messiah see.

mp 3 Every island, sea, and moun-
 tain,
 Heaven and earth, shall flee
 away;
 p All who hate Him must, con-
 founded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day:
 f Come to judgment!
 f Come to judgment! come away!
 mf 4 Now redemption, long ex-
 pected,
 See in solemn pomp appear;
 All His saints, by man rejected,
 Now shall meet Him in the air:
 f Hallelujah!
 f See the day of God appear!
 mf 5 Yea, Amen! let all adore
 Thee,
 High on Thine eternal throne;
 cr Saviour! take the power and
 glory,
 Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
 f O come quickly!
 f Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!
 Amen.

C. WESLEY, J. CENNICK, & M. MADAN.

87
 'Be patient therefore, brethren, unto
 the coming of the Lord.'

mf CHRIST is coming! let crea-
 tion
 From her groans and travail
 cease;
 Let the glorious proclamation
 Hope restore and faith increase:
 f Christ is coming!
 f Come, Thou blessed Prince of
 Peace.

mp 2 Earth can now but tell the
 story
 Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
 cr She shall yet behold Thy glory,
 When Thou comest back to reign:
 f Christ is coming!
 f Let each heart repeat the strain.

p 3 Long Thine exiles have been
 pining,
 Far from rest, and home, and
 Thee;
 cr But in heavenly vestures shining,
 Soon they shall Thy glory see;
 f Christ is coming!
 f Haste the joyous jubilee.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mp 4 With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
mf Let the mighty advent-chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:

f Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
Amen.

J. ROSS MACDUFF.

88

*'At midnight there was a cry made,
Behold, the bridegroom cometh;
go ye out to meet Him.'*

f 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,
Or 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.

mf 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,

She wakes, she rises from her gloom;

f 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 bless'd One,
God's own belov'd Son;

Hallelujah!

We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

f 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,
mf 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;

f But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.

P. NICOLAI, tr. MISS C. WINKWORTH.

(8) HIS PRAISE

89

'They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb.'

f AWAKE, and sing the song
A Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

mp 2 Sing of His dying love;
cr Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

mf 3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.

mp 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
Ye blessed children, come;
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

f 5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sing in sweeter notes the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

W. HAMMOND (aut.).

90

'He is Lord of all.'

f ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
f To crown Him Lord of all.

mf 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

mf 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,

f And crown Him Lord of all.

mp 4 Ye Gentile sinners! ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go, spread your trophies at His feet,

f And crown Him Lord of all.

mf 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

S PRAISE

*song of Moses, the
th, and the song of*

and sing the song
and the Lamb;
rt and every tongue,
Saviour's name.

s dying love;
sing power;
ercedes above
se sins He bore.

ur heavenly way,
sinners, sing;
g every day
ternal King.

ye hear Him say,
ldren, come;
l you hence away,
wanderers home.

h raptured tongue
aise proclaim,
ter notes the song
the Lamb. Amen.

HAMMOND (*alt.*).

ord of all.'

power of Jesus'

trate fall;
oyal diadem,
Lord of all.

, ye martyrs of

aitar call;
Jesse's rod,
Lord of all.

rael's chosen race,
om the fall,
aves you by His

Lord of all.

nners! ne'er for-

and the gall,
r trophies at His

Lord of all.

red, every tribe,
al ball,
y ascribe,
Lord of all.

The Son.—His Praise.

*mp 6 Oh that with yonder sacred
through
cr We at His feet may fall,
mf Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all.*
Amen.

EDWARD PERRONET.

91

'My soul doth magnify the Lord.'

f O FOR a thousand tongues to
sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

mf 2 My gracious Master, and my
God,
Assist me to proclaim,
cr To spread through all the world
abroad
The honors of Thy name.

p 3 Jesus! the name that charms
our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
cr 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

mf 4 He breaks the power of can-
celled sin.
He sets the prisoner free.
His blood can make the foulest
clean,
His blood avails for me. Amen.
O. WESLEY.

92

'They sing a new song.'

mf HARK how the adoring hosts
above
With songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues;
But all their hearts are one.

mf 2 Worthy the Lamb that died,
they cry,
To be exalted thus;
cr 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
Forever on His head!

mf 4 Thou hast redeemed us with
Thy blood.
And set the prisoners free;
cr Thou mad'st us kings and priests
to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

mf 5 From every kindred, every
tongue,
Thou brought'st Thy chosen
race;
And distant lands and isles have
shared
The riches of Thy grace.

mf 6 Let all that dwell above the
sky,
Or on the earth below,
cr With fields, and floods, and
ocean's shores,
To Thee their homage show.

f 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.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

93

'I will mention the lovingkindnesses
of the Lord.'

A WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
To sing thy great Redeemer's
praise!

f He justly claims a song from me;
His lovingkindness, O how free!

mp 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
mf He saved me from my lost estate;
His lovingkindness, O how great!

mf 3 Though numerous hosts of
mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way op-
pose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His lovingkindness, O how strong!

mp 4 When trouble, like a gloomy
cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered
loud,
He near my soul has always stood;
His lovingkindness, O how good!

p 5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Proned from my Saviour to depart;
cr But though I have Him oft for-
got,
His lovingkindness changes not.

mp 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy
vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must
fall;

p O may my last expiring breath
His lovingkindness sing in death!

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 7 Then let me mount and soar
away,
To the bright world of endless day;
f And sing with rapture and sur-
prise
His lovingkindness in the skies.
Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

94

*'His name shall be called Wonder-
ful.'*

mf JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak His
worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

mf 2 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy
name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
cr The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with
Heaven.

mp 3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
f His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

f 4 O Thou Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing:
Thine is the power: behold, I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*alt.*).

95

'Christ is all, and in all.'

mp BEST 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.

mf 4 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise;
All my endeavor,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

96

'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.'

f GLORY to God on high!
Let earth to heaven reply;
Praise ye His name:
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
And praise Him evermore;
Worthy the Lamb!

mp 2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load;
Praise ye His name:
Tell what His arm hath done,
What spoils from death He won;
Sing His great name alone;
f Worthy the Lamb!

mf 3 While they around the throne
Join cheerfully in one,
Praising His name,
We, who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound His high praise abroad;
f Worthy the Lamb!

4 Join, all the ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless,
Praise ye His name:
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a gladsome noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
f Worthy the Lamb! Amen.

JAMES ALLEN (*alt.*).

97

*'Prayer also shall be made for Him
continually, and daily shall He
be praised.'*

mf WHEN morning gilds the
skies,
My heart awaking cries,
f 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p Alike at work and prayer
cr To Jesus I repair:
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

stumble,
cry,
humble,
high;
wander,
nd,
der,
Friend.
ng
raise
essing,
raise;
vor,
out end,
er,
Friend. Amen.
B. MONSELL.

that was slain.

on high!
aven reply;
me:
dore,
bore;
rmore;
b!

nd the throne
e,
e,
s blood
h God,
e abroad;
o!

med race,
bless,
e,
oise,
nd voice,
! Amen.
ALLEN (att'd.).

made for Him
ity shall He
ng gilds the
s,
be praised!
ayer
be praised!

The Son.—His Praise.

mf 2 When'er the sweet church
bell
Peals over hill and dell,
f 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
O hark to what it sings,
cr As joyously it rings,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p 3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
mf 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p When evil thoughts molest,
cr With this I shield my breast,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p 4 Does sadness fill my mind?
cr A solace here I find,
mf 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p Or fades my earthly bliss?
cr My comfort still is this,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

f 5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
f 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p The powers of darkness fear
cr When this sweetchant they hear,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
mf 6 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!'

mf 7 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
f 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
mf 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
f 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Amen.

ED. CASWALL (from the German).

98
'All Thy works shall praise Thee,
O Lord, and Thy saints shall
bless Thee.'

mf SONGS of praise the angels
sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work began,
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.

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

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

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

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

J. MONTGOMERY.

99

'They shall call His name
Immanuel.'

mf SWEETER sounds than music
knows
Charm me in Immanuel'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?

mp 3 Did the Lord a man become
That He might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room, —
cr And canst thou, my tongue, be
still?

mf 5 No! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and
weak;
For should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

mf 5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband,
Friend —
Every precious name in one —
I will love Thee without end!
Amen.

JOHN NAWTON.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

100

'Gave unto Him the name which is above every name; that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow.'

mp O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,

Whom yet unseen we love,
O name of might and favor,
All other names above!

mf We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;

f We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our Holy Lord and King.

mf O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,

Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;

mf 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;

mp 4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
cr In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:

f Then shall we praise and bless
Thee

Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.
Amen.

MISS F. R. HAVERGAL.

5. The Holy Spirit

101

'The Spirit of Truth, which proceedeth from the Father, He shall testify of Me.'

mp COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds
And open all our eyes.

mf 2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

mf 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

mp 4 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
mf And to our wondering view reveal

The secret love of God.

6 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

f 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 (alt.).

102

'Waiting for the promise of the Father.'

mf LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

mf 2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

f 3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

mf 4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
cr And give us hearts and tongues
of fire,

To pray, and praise, and love.

f 5 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

103

*'My soul cleaveth unto the dust:
quicken Thou me.'*

mp COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly
Dove,

With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

tion
our thought;
fulness dwelleth,
wer divine;
elleth,
Thine;
consummation
above,
tion,
love:
praise and bless
praises ring,
onfess Thee
and our King.
Amen.
R. HAVERGAL.

promise of the
Holy Ghost,
ted hour,
ateost,
power.
ene accord
lace,
e of our Lord,
ace.
ing wind
neath,
se every mind,
ng breathe.
old inspire
above;
s and tongues
, and love.
plore
m away,
ore and more
y. Amen.
MONTGOMERY.

to the dust:
me.
rit, heavenly
ning powers,
ed love
of ours.

The Holy Spirit.

mp 2 In vain we tune our formal
songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
p Hosannas languish on our
tongues,
And our devotion dies.

mp 3 And shall we then for ever
live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
cr And Thine to us so great!

mf 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly
Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
cr Come, shed abroad a Saviour's
love,
And that shall kindle ours.
Amen.

I. WATTS.

104

*'When He, the Spirit of truth, is
come, He will guide you into all
the truth.'*

mf COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts
inspire;
Let us Thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.

mf 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved
by Thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke;
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key.
Unseal the sacred book.

mp 3 Expand Thy wings, celestial
Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
cr And let there now be light.

mf 4 God through Himself we then
shall know,
If Thou within us shine,
cr And sound, with all Thy saints
below,
The depths of love divine. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

105

*'They were all with one accord in
one place, . . . and they were all
filled with the Holy Ghost.'*

mf SPIRIT Divine! attend our
prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious
powers;
O come, great Spirit, come!

mp 2 Come as the Light: to us re-
veal
Our emptiness and woe;
cr And lead us in those paths of
life
Where all the righteous go.

mf 3 Come as the Fire, and purge
our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
cr Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

p 4 Come as the Dew, and sweetly
bless
This consecrated joy;
cr May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilising power.

mp 5 Come as the Dove, and spread
Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
cr And let the Church on earth be-
come
Blest as the Church above.

mf 6 Come as the Wind, with rush-
ing 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;

f O come, great Spirit, come!
Amen.

ANDREW REED.

106

*'The Father . . . will send you an-
other Comforter, that He may be
with you forever.'*

mp YOU now must hear My voice
no more;
My Father calls Me home;
But soon from heaven the Holy
Ghost,
Your Comforter, shall come.

cr 2 That heavenly Teacher, sent
from God,
Shall your whole soul inspire;
Your minds shall fill with sacred
truth,
Your hearts with sacred fire.

mp 3 Peace is the gift I leave with
you;
My peace to you bequeath;
cr Peace that shall comfort you
through life,
And cheer your souls in death.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

4 I give not as the world bestows,
With promise false and vain:
mf Nor cares, nor fears, shall
wound the heart
In which My words remain.

Amen.

WM. ROBERTSON (*altd.*).

107

'I will pour out My Spirit upon
all flesh.'

mf 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;
cr Give power and unction from
above

When'er the joyful sound is
heard.

mf 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:

cr Breathe Thou abroad like morn-
ing air.

Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

f 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.

J. MONTGOMERY.

108

'As many as are led by the Spirit of
God, they are the sons of God.'

mf COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly
Dove,

My sinful maladies remove;

cr Be Thou my light, be Thou my
guide;

O'er every thought and step preside.

mf 2 The light of truth to me dis-
play,

That I may know and choose my
way:

Plant holy fear within mine heart,
That I from God may ne'er depart.

mf 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.

cr 4 Conduct me safe, conduct me
far

From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead me to God, my final rest,
f In His enjoyment to be blest.

Amen.

SIMON BROWNE (*altd.*).

109

'Ye have an unction from the Holy
One, and ye know all things.'

mf COME, Holy Ghost, our souls
inspire,

And lighten with celestial fire;

Thou the anointing Spirit art,

Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im-
part.

2 Thy blessed unction from above

Is comfort, life, and fire of love;

Enable with perpetual light

The dulness of our blinded sight.

mf 3 Anoint and cheer our scolded
face

With the abundance of Thy grace;

Keep far our foes, give peace at
home;

Where Thou art guide no ill can
come.

cr 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:

f Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Amen.

JOHN COSIN (from the Latin).

110

'The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy,
peace, longsuffering, gentleness,
goodness, faith, meekness, tem-
perance.'

mf COME, Thou Holy Paraclete,
And from Thy celestial seat
Send Thy light and brilliancy.

mp 2 Father of the poor, draw near;

Giver of all gifts, be here:

cr Come, the soul's true radiancy.

3 Come, of comforters the best,

Of the soul the sweetest guest,

Come in toil refreshingly.

mp 4 Thou in labor rest most sweet,

Thou art shadow from the heat,

Comfort in adversity.

mp 5 O Thou Light, most pure and
blest,

Shine within the inmost breast

Of Thy faithful company.

... the road
 dwell with God.
 safe, conduct me
 and hurtful snare;
 my final rest,
 t to be blest.
 Amen.
 BROWNIE (alt.).

... from the Holy
 w all things.
 Ghost, our souls
 celestial fire;
 g Spirit art,
 unfold gifts im-

... from above
 i fire of love;
 ual light
 blinded sight.
 cheer our scolded

... of Thy grace:
 give peace at
 guide no ill can

... the Father,
 to be but One;
 ges all along,
 fles song:
 eternal merit,
 and Holy Spirit.
 Amen.
 (from the Latin).

... spirit is love, joy,
 ng, gentleness,
 meekness, tem-

... Holy Paraclete,
 y celestial seat
 i brilliancy.

... or, draw near;
 here:
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... rs the best,
 test guest,
 hingly.

... est most sweet,
 m the heat,
 ty.

... most pure and

... most breast
 mpany.

The Holy Spirit.

6 Where Thou art not, man hath
 nought;

Every holy deed and thought
 Comes from Thy divinity.

7 What is soiled, make Thou pure;
 What is wounded, work its cure:
 What is parched, fructify;

8 What is rigid, gently bend;
 What is frozen, warmly tend;
 Straigten what goes erringly.

9 Fill Thy faithful, who confide
 m/ In Thy power to guard and
 guide.
 With Thy sevenfold mystery.

10 Here Thy grace and virtue send;
 Grant salvation in the end,
 And in heaven felicity. Amen.
 J. M. NEALE (from the Latin).

111

'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.'

2 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He
 breathed
 His tender last farewell,
 A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
 With us to dwell.

mp 2 He came in semblance of a
 dove.
 With sheltering wings outspread,
 The holy balm of peace and love
 On earth to shed.

f 3 He came in tongues of living
 flame
 To teach, convince, subdue;
 All-powerful as the wind He came—
 p As viewless too.

mp 4 He came sweet influence to
 impart,
 A gracious, willing guest,
 While He can find one humble
 heart
 Wherein to rest.

p 5 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.

cr 6 And every virtue we possess,
 And every conquest won,
 And every thought of holiness,
 m/ Are His alone.

mp 7 Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness, pitying, see:
 cr O make our hearts Thy dwelling-
 And worthier Thee. (place,

f 8 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.

HARRIET AUER.

112

'The kingdom of God is . . . right-
 eousness, and peace, and joy in
 the Holy Ghost.'

mp HOLY GHOST, dispel our
 sadness,
 Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
 Come, Thou source of sweetest
 gladness,
 Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy
 light.

m/ Loving Spirit, God of peace,
 Great distributor of grace,
 Rest upon this congregation;
 Hear, O hear our supplication.

mp 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.

m/ O Thou glory, shining down
 From the Father and the Son,
 Grant us Thy illumination;
 Rest upon this congregation.

mp 3 Come, Thou best of all dona-
 tions

God can give, or we implore;
 Having Thy sweet consolations
 We need wish for nothing more.
 m/ Come with unction and with
 power,

On our souls Thy graces shower;
 Author of the new creation,
 Make our hearts Thy habitation.
 Amen.

J. C. JACOBI and A. M. TOPLADY,
 after P. GERHARDT.

113

'Know ye not that ye are the temple
 of God, and that the Spirit of God
 dwelleth in you?'

mp CREATOR Spirit! by whose
 aid
 The world's foundations first were
 laid,

Come, visit every humble mind;
 Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind;
 cr From sin and sorrow set us free,
 And make us temples worthy Thee.

m/ 2 O source of uncreated light,
 The Father's promised Paraclete!
 Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
 cr Our hearts with heavenly love
 inspire;

f Come, and Thy sacred unction
 bring,
 To sanctify us while we sing.

God. His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.

f 4 Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name:
The Saviour Son be glorified,
dim Who for lost man's redemption died;

f And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. Amen.
JOHN DAYDEN (from the Latin).

114

*'The Spirit helpeth our infirmities.
The Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us.'*

mf COME to our poor nature's night,
With Thy blessed inward light,
Holy Ghost the Infinite,
p Comforter Divine.

mp 2 We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint—Thy strength afford;
Lost—until by Thee restored,
p Comforter Divine.

p 3 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

p 4 Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast;
There Thy presence be confessed
Comforter Divine.

p 5 With us, for us, intercede,
And, with voiceless groanings, plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

mf 6 In us 'Abba, Father' cry,
Earnest of the bliss on high,
f Seal of immortality,
p Comforter Divine.

mf 7 Search for us the depths of God;
cr Upwards by the starry road,
f Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine. Amen.

115

'The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.'

mf TO Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power
benign,
cr Sing we Hallelujah!

GEO. RAWSON.

mf 2 To Thee, whose faithful love
had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

mf 3 To Thee, whose faithful voice
doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

mf 4 To Thee, whose faithful power
doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

mf 5 To Thee, whose faithful truth
is shown
By every promise made our own;
f Sing we Hallelujah!

mf 6 To Thee, our Teacher and our
Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

mf 7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent
down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

f 8 To Thee, who art with God the
And God the Father ever One, (Son
f Sing we Hallelujah! Amen.
MISS F. R. HAVERGAL.

116

*'Strengthened with might by His
Spirit in the inner man.'*

mp SPIRIT, strength of all the
weak,
Giving courage to the meek,
cr Teaching faltering tongues to
speak;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mp 2 Spirit, aiding all who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
cr And with deeper love to burn;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 3 Spirit, Fount of faith and joy,
Giving peace without alloy,
Hope that nothing can destroy;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mp 4 Source of love and light Divine,
With that hallowing grace of Thine,
cr More and more upon us shine;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mp 5 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come and live within our heart,
cr Never from us to depart;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 6 May we soon, from sin set free,
Where Thy work may perfect be,
cr Jesus' face with rapture see;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

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nant of grace,
llelujah!

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in the ways of sin,
llelujah!

ie faithful power

and seal,
llelujah!

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HAVERGAL.

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Amen.

B. POLLOCK.

The Holy Scriptures.

6. The Holy Scriptures

117

'Born again . . . by the Word of
God, which liveth and abideth
forever.'

mp **T**HE Spirit breathes upon the
Word,

And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

mf 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 sup-
plies

The gracious light and heat;
cr His truths upon the nations
rise—
They rise, but never set.

f 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

mf 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above. Amen.
WM. COWPER.

118

'Thy statutes have been my songs in
the house of my pilgrimage.'

mf **F**AATHER of mercies, in Thy
Word

What endless glory shines!
Forever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

mf 2 Here springs of consolation
rise

To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

mp 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome
voice

Spreads heavenly peace around;
cr And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

mp 4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
cr And still new beauties may I see
And still increasing light.

mf 5 Divine Instructor, gracious
Lord!

Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

Amen.

MISS ANNE STEELE.

119

'Holding forth the Word of life.'

mf **O** WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky,
cr We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

mf 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.

mf 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 quick-
sands,

Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

mp 4 O make Thy Church, dear
Saviour,

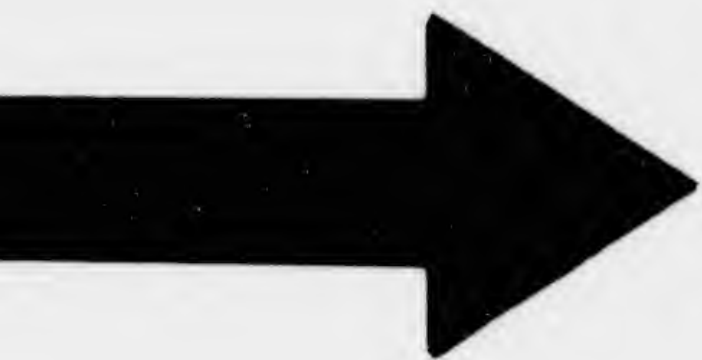
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;

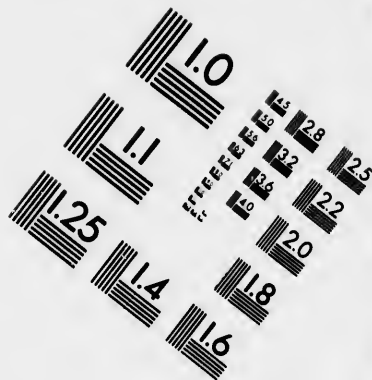
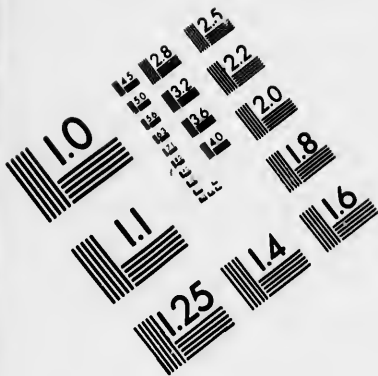
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
cr Till, clouds and darkness ended,
f They see Thee face to face.

Amen.

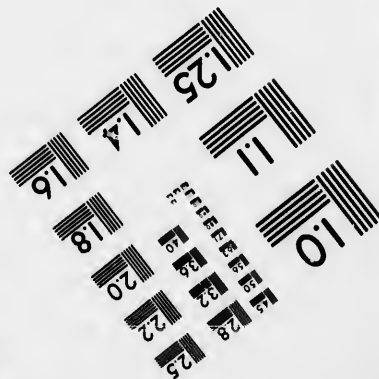
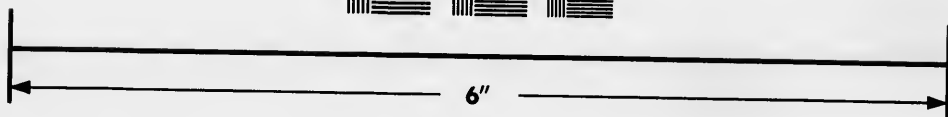
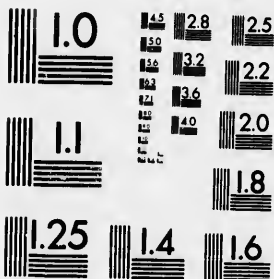
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01

7. The Gospel

(1) NEEDED

120

*'By the deeds of the law shall no
flesh be justified.'*

mp VAIN are the hopes the sons
of men

Upon their works have built;
p Their hearts by nature are un-
clean,

Their actions full of guilt.

mp 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile
stand,

Without one vaunting word;
p And, humbled low, confess their
guilt

Before heaven's righteous Lord.

mp 3 No hope can on the law be
built

Of justifying grace;
The law, that shows the sinner's
guilt,

Condemns him to his face.

f 4 Jesus! how glorious is Thy
grace!

When in Thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*alt.*).

121

*'Unto you therefore which believe
He is precious.'*

p I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;

My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within;

mp I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,

The blood of Christ most precious,
cr The sinner's perfect plea.

p 2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;

A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:

mp I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,

To guide my doubting footsteps
cr To be my strength and stay.

mp 3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,

cr Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne;

f There with Thy blood-bought
children,

My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,

To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

122

'Without Me ye can do nothing.'

mp I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;

No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

cr I need Thee, O, I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

mp 2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;

Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

mp 3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;

Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

mp 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,

And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil. Amen.

MRS. ANNIE BERRWOOD HAWKS.

123

*'Cast thy burden upon the Lord,
and He shall sustain thee.'*

mp I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;

He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.

I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains

White in His blood most precious.
Till not a spot remains.

mp 2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him;

He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.

p I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;

cr He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

mp 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;

His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline.

cr I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

p 4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
cr I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child;
mf I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng;
cr To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. Amen.
H. BONAR.

124

(2) PROVIDED

'According to His mercy He
saved us.'

mp 'TIS from the mercy of our
God
That all our hopes begin;
cr 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.

mf 3 Thence raised from death, we
live anew;
And, justified by grace,
cr We hope in glory to appear,
And see our Father's face.

mf 4 Let all who hold this faith
and hope
In holy deeds abound;
cr Thus faith approves itself sin-
cere,
By active virtue crowned. Amen.
I. WATTS (alt.).

125

'God so loved the world that He
gave His only begotten Son,
that the world through Him might
be saved.'

mp. AS when the Hebrew prophet
raised
The brazen serpent high,
cr The wounded looked, and
straight were cured, and
The people ceased to die:

mf 2 So from the Saviour on the
cross
A healing virtue flows;
Who looks to Him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes.

mp 3 For God gave up His Son to
death,
So generous was His love,
cr That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.

mf 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:

mf 5 He came to raise our fallen
state,
And our lost hopes restore;
cr Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
And bids us fear no more.

mp 6 But vengeance just for ever
lies
On all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
And scorn His offered grace.
Amen.

I. WATTS (alt.).

126

'In that day there shall be a foun-
tain opened; . . . for sin and for
uncleanness.'

mf THERE is a fountain filled
with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that
flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

mf 2 The dying chief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
p And there have I, as vile as he,
cr Washed all my sins away.

p 3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy pre-
cious blood
Shall never lose its power,
cr Till all the ransomed Church of
God
Be saved, to sin no more.

mf 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,
p When this poor lipsing, stam-
mering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

W. COWPER.

blood-bought

be,
Jesus,
on Thee.
Amen.
K WHITFIELD.

n do nothing.'
every hour,
s Lord;
s Thine

need Thee;
d Thee;
my Saviour!

ery hour,
; air power
gh.

ery hour,

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ery hour;

es
n.
WOOD HAWKS.

on the Lord,
tain thee.'

on Jesus,
amb of God;
d frees us
load.
esus,
n stains
most precious.
aina.

on Jesus,
n Him;
ges,
deem.
esus,
r cares;
elcuses,
harses.

n Jesus,
nine;
braces,
ne.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

127

'Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.'

mf 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 honors
Joined,
Are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

f 5 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

Amen.

M. BRUCK (alt.).

128

'Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.'

mp YE who the name of Jesus bear,

His sacred steps pursue;
cr And let that mind which was in Him
Be also found in you.

mf 2 Though in the form of God
He was,

His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard;

mp 3 His greatness He for us abased,
For us His glory veiled;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed.

p 4 Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low;

pp Submits to death, nay, bears
the cross,
In all its shame and woe.

mp 5 Hence God this generous love
to men

With honors just hath crowned,
cr And raised the name of Jesus
far

Above all names renowned:

mf 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,

Each humble knee should bow,
cr Of hosts immortal in the skies,
And nations spread below:

mf 7 That all the prostrate powers
of hell

Might tremble at His word,
f And every tongue and every tongue,
Confess that He is Lord. Amen.

ANON.

129

'Who willeth that men should be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth.'

mp GOD loved the world of sinners lost

And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

mf Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!

The love of God to me;
dim It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

mf 2 Even now by faith I claim
Him mine,

The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.

mf 3 Love brings the glorious fullness in,

And to His saints may crown
The blessed rest from iniquity,
Through faith in Christ alone.

mf 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go:
There shall to you be given

A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

f 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.

Mrs. MARTHA M. STOCKTON.

130

'Being justified freely by His grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.'

mf JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness

My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,

With joy shall I lift up my head.

The Gospel.—Provided.

mf 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.

mf 3 When from the dust of death
I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Or Even then, this shall be all my
plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

mf 4 Jesus, be endless praise to
Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for
me—
For me—a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

mf 5 O let the dead now hear Thy
voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice;
f Their beauty this, their glorious
dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteous-
ness. Amen.

J. WESLEY (from ZINZENDORF).

131

*'When He saw the multitudes, He
was moved with compassion on
them, because they fainted, and
were scattered abroad, as sheep
having no shepherd.'*

mf 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.

mf 2 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 judgment given.

mf 3 There is welcome for the sin-
ner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

mf 4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mf 5 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed,
'There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.'

mf 8 If our love were but more
simple,
We should take Him at His word,
Or And our lives would be all sun-
shine
In the sweetness of our Lord.
Amen.

F. W. FABER.

132

*'If any man serve Me, let him follow
Me; and where I am, there shall
also My servant be.'*

p ART thou weary, art thou lan-
guid,
Art thou sore distressed?
Or 'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and
coming,
Be at rest.'

mf 2 Hath He marks to lead me to
Him,
If He be my guide?
dim 'In His feet and hands are
wound-prints,
p And His side.'

mf 3 Is there diadem, as monarch
That His brow adorns?
Or 'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns!'

mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p 'Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.'

mf 5 If I still hold closely to Him
What hath He at last?
f 'Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past!'

mf 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f 'Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away!'

mf 7 Finding, following, keeping,
struggling,
Or Is He sure to bless?
f 'Angels, martyrs, saints, and pro-
phets,
f Answer, Yes!' Amen.

J. M. NEALE (*alt.*).

133

*'Who is a God like unto Thee, that
pardoneth iniquity.'*

f GREAT God of wonders! all
Thy ways
Are worthy of Thyself—divine;
But the bright glories of Thy grace
Beyond Thine other wonders
shine:

f Who is a pardoning God like
Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and
free?

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

mf 2 Pardon—from an offended God!

Pardon—for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon—bestowed through Jesus' blood!

Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh!

f Who is a pardoning God like Thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

mf 3 O may this glorious, matchless love,

This God-like miracle of grace,
cr Teach mortal tongues, like those above,

To raise this song of lofty praise:—
f 'Who is a pardoning God like Thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?' Amen.

SAMUEL DAVIES (*altd.*).

134

'There shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons which need no repentance.'

mp **T**HERE were ninety and nine that safely lay

cr In the shelter of the fold;

mp But one was out on the hills away,

Far off from the gates of gold,
dim Away on the mountains wild and bare,

p Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

mp 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;

cr And, although the road be rough and steep,

I go to the desert to find My sheep.'

mp 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;

dim Out in the desert He heard its cry,

p Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

mp 4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain track?'

p 'They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'

mp 'Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?'

p 'They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.'

cr 5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,

And up from the rocky steep,
mf 'There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,

'Rejoice! I have found My sheep!'

f And the angels echoed around the throne,

cr 'Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own.' Amen.

MISS ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

(3) OFFERED

135

'Behold, now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.'

mp **N**OW is the accepted time,
Now is the day of grace;

cr Now, sinners, come without delay,

And seek the Saviour's face.

mp 2 Now is the accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day;

p To-morrow you may be too late;
'Tis madness to delay.

mp 3 Now is the accepted time,
cr The Gospel bids you come;

mf And every promise of His word
Declares there yet is room.

mp 4 Lord, draw reluctant souls
To seek a Father's love!

f Then shall attendant angels bear
The joyful news above. Amen.

JOHN DOBELL.

136

'Ho! every one that thirsteth! Come ye to the waters.'

mp **H**O! ye that thirst, approach the spring

Where living waters flow;

cr Fret to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.

mp 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?

nce are those
ll the way,
the mountain
d for one who
ay
rd could bring
are Thy hands
rn?'
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gh the moun-
-riven,
rocky steep,
to the gate of
ve found My
choed around
e Lord brings
Amen.
I C. CLEPHANE.

RED

accepted time,
salvation.
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ay of grace;
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JOHN DOBELL.

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ountain all
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pair?
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The Gospel.—Offered.

cr 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.

mp 4 Seek ye the Lord, while yet
His ear

Is open to your call;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before His footstool fall.

6 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego,

cr 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:

mf 7 But far as heaven's resplend-
ent orbs

Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far My thoughts, as far My ways,
Your ways and thoughts trans-
cend. Amen.

ANON.

137

'So long as it is called to-day.'

mp 1 TO-DAY the Saviour calls:

cr Oh, ye wanderers, come;
Oh, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

mp 2 To-day the Saviour calls:

cr Oh, listen now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

mp 3 To-day the Saviour calls:

cr For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
pp And death is nigh.

mf 4 The Spirit calls to-day:

cr Yield to His power;
p Oh, grieve Him not away!
cr 'Tis mercy's hour. Amen.
S. F. SMITH and T. HASTINGS.

138

'He that believeth on Me hath
everlasting life.'

p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto Me and rest;

cr Lay down, thou weary one, lay
down,

Thy head upon My breast!

p I came to Jesus as I was,

Wearied, and worn, and sad;

cr I found in Him a resting-place,

f And He has made me glad.

mp 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
cr 'Behold, I freely give

The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!

mf I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;

cr My thirst was quenched, my soul
revived,

f And now I live in Him.

mp 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;

cr Look unto Me, thy morn shall
rise,

And all thy day be bright.'

mf I looked to Jesus, and I found

cr In Him my star, my sun;

f And in that light of life I'll walk

Till travelling days are done.

Amen.

H. BONAR.

139

'Come unto Me, all ye that labor
and are heavy laden, and I will
give you rest.'

mp COME unto Me, all ye who
groan,

With guilt and fears oppress;

Resign to Me the willing heart,

And I will give you rest.

2 Take up My yoke, and learn of Me
The meek and lowly mind;

And thus your weary troubled
souls

Repose and peace shall find.

mp 3 For light and gentle is My
yoke;

The burden I impose

cr Shall ease the heart, which
groaned before

Beneath a load of woes. Amen.

HUGH BLAIR.

140

'If any man hear My voice, and
open the door, I will come in to
him.'

mp 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.

mp 2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden

hands;

cr O matchless kindness! and He
shows

This matchless kindness to His
foes!

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

m/3 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
cr No mortal tongue their joy can tell,
With whom He condescends to dwell.

p 4 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
Lest He depart, and ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
dim When at His door denied you'll stand.

m/5 Yet know, not of the terms complain,
Where Jesus comes, He comes to reign—
To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

m/6 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
O may Thy gentle reign increase.
f Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
f And be His empire all mankind.
Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG (*alt*d.).

141

'Behold, I stand at the door and knock.'

mp O JESUS, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,

In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
m/ Shame on us, Christian brothers,

His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

p 2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
cr O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
p O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

mp 3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
p 'I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?'
mp O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
m/ Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. Amen.
W. W. How.

142

'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.'

mp 'COME unto Me, ye weary,
cr O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
m/ Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

mp 2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
p Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
m/ But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

mp 3 'Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.'
cr O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
mp The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
m/ But Thou hast made us mighty,
cr And stronger than the strong.

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

Amen.
W. C. DIX.

143

'I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.'

p 'COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
mp Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power.
cr He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more.

m/ 2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
cr Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

mp 3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

The Gospel.—Accepted.

to Me I will in
at out.
Me, ye weary,
give you rest.
of Jesus,
of hearts oppressed!
on,
and peace,
no ending,
not cease.
e, ye wanderers,
ou light.
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our way;
ngs us gladness,
ak of day.
e, ye fainting,
n life.
of Jesus,
id our strife!
and eager,
and long;
made us mighty,
n the strong.
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y our doubt,
y sinners,
we be
boundless,
d, to Thee!
Amen.
W. C. Dix.

e righteous, but
entance.
ers, poor and
sick and sore;
ds to save you,
with power.
bt no more.
dy, come and
glorify;
repentance,
rings you nigh,
ney,
ist and buy.
y, heavy laden,
y the fall;
re better,
ne at all:
eous—
e to call.

mf 4 Let not conscience make you
linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
cr 'Tis He gives you—
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.
mf 5 Lo! the incarnate God, as-
cended,
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 (alt'd.).

144

'Return unto the Lord thy God.'
mf RETURN, O wanderer, to thy
home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery:
p Return, return.
mf 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy
home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee;
The Spirit and the Bride say,
'Come,'
O now for refuge flee:
p Return, return.
mf 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy
home,
'Tis madness to delay;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day:
p Return, return. Amen.
THOS. HASTINGS.

145

'A bruised reed shall He not break.'
mf COME, ye souls by sin af-
flicted,
Bowed with fruitless sorrow
down;
By the broken law convicted,
Through the cross behold the
crown!
cr Look to Jesus!
Mercy flows through Him alone.
mf 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
mf Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives
meet.

mf 3 Blessed are the eyes that see
Him,
Blest the ears that hear His voice;
Blessed are the souls that trust
Him,
And in Him alone rejoice:
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.
mf 4 Sweet as home to pilgrims
weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Flowing springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies:
All who taste it
cr Shall to rest immortal rise.
Amen.
JOSEPH SWAIN.

146

'Yet there is room.'
mf 'YET there is room!'—The
Lamb's bright hall of song,
With its fair glory, beckons thee
along.
Room! room! still room!
p Oh, enter, enter now!
p 2 Day is declining, and the sun
is low;
The shadows lengthen,—light
makes haste to go.
mf 3 The bridal hall is filling for
the feast;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bride-
groom's guest.
f 4 It fills, it fills, that hall of
jubilee!
Make haste! make haste!—'tis not
too full for thee.
mf 5 'Yet there is room!' Still
open stands the gate, [late.
The gate of love,—it is not yet too
f 6 Pass in, pass in! That banquet
is for thee,
That cup of everlasting love is free.
f 7 All heaven is there, all joy!
Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize
to win.
f 8 Louder and louder sounds the
loving call!
Come, linger, come!—enter that
festal hall!
p 9 Ere night that gate may close,
and seal thy doom;
Then the last, low, long cry—'No
room! no room!
No room! no room!—
pp O woe! cry—'No room!'
Amen.
H. BONAR.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

147

'I will not leave you comfortless.'
 mp **C**OME, 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 sorrow that Heaven
 cannot heal.

mp 2 Joy of the desolate, light of
 the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless
 and pure!

cr Here speaks the Comforter,
 tenderly saying,
 'Earth has no sorrow that Heaven
 cannot cure.'

mp 3 Here see the Bread of Life;
 see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God,
 pure from above:

mf Come to the feast of love; come,
 ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but Heaven
 can remove. Amen.

THOMAS MOORE (*alt.*) and
 T. HASTINGS.

148

*'As Moses lifted up the serpent in
 the wilderness, even so must the
 Son of Man be lifted up; that
 whosoever believeth may in Him
 have eternal life.'*

mp **T**HERE is life for a look at
 the crucified One,
 There is life at this moment for
 thee;

Then, look, sinner, look unto Him,
 and be saved,
 Unto Him who was nailed to the
 tree.

cr *Look! look! look and live!
 There is life for a look at the
 crucified One,
 There is life at this moment
 for thee.*

p 2 It is not thy tears of repentance
 or prayers,
 But the blood, that atones for
 thy soul;

On Him, then, who shed it, thou
 mayest at once
 Thy weight of iniquities roll.

mf 3 Then doubt not thy welcome,
 since God has declared
 There remaineth no more to be
 done;

That once in the end of the world
 He appeared,
 And completed the work He
 begun.

f 4 Then take with rejoicing from
 Jesus at once
 The life everlasting He gives;
 And know with assurance thou
 never canst die,
 Since Jesus, thy righteousness,
 lives. Amen.

MISS AMELIA MATILDA HULL.

(4) ACCEPTED

149

*'Yet I am not ashamed, for I know
 Him whom I have believed.'*

mf **I**'M not ashamed to own my
 Lord,

Or to defend His cause,
 Maintain the glory of His cross,
 And honor all His laws.

mf 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.

mf 3 I know that safe with Him
 remains,
 Protected by His power,
 What I've committed to His trust,
 Till the decisive hour.

f 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.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

150

*'We also rejoice in God through our
 Lord Jesus Christ, through whom
 we have now received the recon-
 ciliation.'*

mf **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.

mp 2 'Tis done; the great trans-
 action's done;

I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 cr He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice
 divine.

mp 3 Now rest, my long-divided
 heart;

Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
 cr With ashes who would grudge to
 part,
 When called on angels' bread to
 feast?

with rejoicing from
 ce
 sting He gives;
 n assurance thou
 die,
 by righteousness,
 en.
 A MATILDA HULL.

CEPTED

amed, for I know
 have believed.

amed to own my

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 L. WATTS (altd.).

God through our
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ures all abroad.

the great trans-

and He is mine;

d I followed on.

ness the voice

ny long-divided

ful centre, rest:

would grudge to

angels' bread to

74 High heaven, that heard the
 solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall often
 hear;
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so
 dear. Amen.
 P. DODDRIDGE.

151

'Behold the Lamb of God, which
 taketh away the sin of the world.'

p 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, with-
 out,

O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched,
 blind;

cr Slight, riches, healing of the
 mind,

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find—
 p O Lamb of God, I come!

mp 5 Just as I am—Thou wilt
 receive,

cr Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
 relieve,

Because Thy promise I believe,
 p O Lamb of God, I come!

mf 6 Just as I am—Thy love un-
 known

Has broken every barrier down—
 cr Now to be Thine, yea, Thine
 alone,

O Lamb of God, I come!

mf 7 Just as I am—of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth, and
 height to prove,

cr Here for a season, then above,
 dim O Lamb of God, I come!

Amen.

MISS CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

152

'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son
 cleanseth from all sin.'

mp I HEAR Thy welcome voice
 That calls me, Lord, to Thee,

For cleansing in Thy precious blood
 That flowed on Calvary.

mf I am coming, Lord!
 Coming now to Thee!
 Wash me, cleanse me, in the
 blood
 That flowed on Calvary.

p 2 Though coming weak and vile,
 cr Thou dost my strength assure;
 Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
 Till spotless all and pure.

mf 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
 To perfect faith and love,
 cr To perfect hope, and peace, and
 trust,
 For earth and heaven above.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
 The blessed work within,
 By adding grace to welcomed grace,
 Where reigned the power of sin.

mf 5 And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That every promise is fulfilled,
 If faith but brings the plea.

cr 6 All hail, atoning blood!
 All hail, redeeming grace!
 All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
 # Our Strength and Righteousness!
 Amen.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.

153

'The sacrifices of God are a broken
 spirit.'

mp T HERE is a holy sacrifice,
 Which God in heaven will
 not despise,
 Yea, which is precious in His eyes,—
 p The contrite heart.

mp 2 That lofty One, before whose
 throne
 The countless hosts of heaven bow
 down,
 Another dwelling-place will own,—
 p The contrite heart.

mp 3 The Holy One, the Son of
 God,
 His pardoning love will shed a-
 broad,
 And consecrate as His abode
 p The contrite heart.

mp 4 The Holy Spirit from on high
 Will listen to its faintest sigh,
 And cheer, and bless, and purify
 p The contrite heart.

mp 5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on
 Thee;
 Such as Thou art, I fain would be!
 In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
 p The contrite heart.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word.

154

*Trust we have through Christ
to Godward.*

mf I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

mp 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
cr For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

mf 3 I am trusting Thee for cleans-
ing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

mf 4 I am trusting Thee to guide
me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need

mf 5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt
give me
Must prevail.

mp 6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
cr Never let me fall;

f I am trusting Thee forever,
And for all. Amen.

MISS F. R. HAVERGAL.

155

'He is my Rock.'

mp MY hope is built on nothing
less [ness]
Than Jesus' blood and righteous-
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
cr But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

mf On Christ, the solid Rock, I
stand;

dim All other ground is sinking
sand.

p 2 When darkness hides His lovely
face,

cr I rest on His unchanging grace;
p In every high and stormy gale
cr My anchor holds within the vail.

mf On Christ, the solid Rock, I
stand;

dim All other ground is sinking
sand.

mp 3 His oath, His covenant, His
blood,

Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
cr He then is all my hope and stay.

mf On Christ, the solid Rock, I
stand;

dim All other ground is sinking
sand.

f 4 When He shall come with trum-
pet sound, ^{Round}

dim Oh, may I then in Him be
f Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the
throne!

mf On Christ, the solid Rock, I
stand;

dim All other ground is sinking
sand. Amen.

EDWARD MORRIS (*alt.*).

156

*'Jesus, Thou Son of David, have
mercy on me.'*

mp JESUS, Thou Son of David,
hear my cry!

For I am blind, and full of misery.
Mercy is Thine; have mercy, Lord,
on me!

Touch Thou mine eyes, O give me
now to see!

mp 2 Sin is my blindness, Lord;
sin my disease;

Sin veils my heart; sin robs my
soul of peace;

Sin keeps me back from loving
sight of Thee;

Have mercy, Lord! from sin, O set
me free!

mp 3 I do not see Thee, Jesus! but
they say

That Thou art passing by—art in
the way:

'Tis true! the sound of Thy blest
footsteps near

And accents of Thy voice, O Lord,
I hear.

mp 4 O loving voice! it calls out.
'Come to Me!'

It asks, 'What wouldst thou I
should do to thee?'

cr Jesus, Thou Son of David, shed
Thy light

O'er my dark soul, and say, 'Re-
ceive thy sight!'

mp 5 What Thou hast done for
others, I believe,

Lord, Thou wilt do for me! I shall
receive

cr My sight!—shall see Thee, Jesus,
face to face, [grace].

In all Thy might of majesty and

mf 6 My cry is heard! Thy mighty,
loving hand

cr Has touched my inner eye; at
Thy command

The darkening scales have fallen
from my heart,

f And now I see Thee, Jesus, as
Thou art! Amen.

JOHN JENKINS.

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EDEN JENKINS.

II. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

1. Faith, Penitence and Confession

157

'Not by works of righteousness which
 we have done.'

p NOT what these hands have
 done

Can save this guilty soul;
 Not what this toiling flesh has
 borne

Can make my spirit whole.

p 2 Not what I feel or do
 Can give me peace with God;

dim Not all my prayers, and sighs,
 and tears,

pp Can bear my awful load.

mf 3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
 Can ease this weight of sin;

Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
 Can give me peace within.

mf 4 Thy love to me, O God,
 Not mine, O Lord, to Thee.

p Can rid me of this dark unrest,
 cr And set my spirit free.

mf 5 I bless the Christ of God;
 I rest on love divine;

cr And, with unfaltering lip and
 heart,

I call this Saviour mine.

mf 6 I praise the God of grace;
 I trust His truth and might;

cr He calls me His, I call Him mine,
 f My God, my Joy, my Light.

Amen.

H. BONAR.

158

'But He, when He had offered one
 sacrifice for sins forever, sat down
 on the right hand of God.'

mf NOT all the blood of beasts
 On Jewish altars slain,

Could give the guilty conscience
 peace,

Or wash away the stain.

mf 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
 Takes all our sins away,

A sacrifice of nobler name
 And richer blood than they.

p 3 My faith would lay her hand
 On that dear head of Thine,
 While like a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.

p 4 My soul looks back to see
 The burdens Thou didst bear,
 When hanging on the cursed tree,
 cr And hopes her guilt was there.

mf 5 Believing, we rejoice
 To see the curse remove;

f We bless the Lamb with cheerful
 voice,

And sing His dying love.
 Amen.

I. WATTS.

159

'Lord, increase our faith.'

mp O FOR a faith that will not
 shrink,

Though pressed by many a foe;
 cr That will not tremble on the
 brink

Of poverty or woe;

mp 2 That will not murmur or
 complain

Beneath the chastening rod,
 cr But, in the hour of grief or pain,
 Can lean upon its God:

mf 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!

mp 5 Lord, give me such a faith as
 this,

mf And then, whate'er may come,
 I taste even now the hallowed bliss

Of an eternal home. Amen.

WM. HILEY BATHURST.

The Christian Life.

160

'If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive.'

mp **N**O; not despairingly
Come I to Thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
p Sin hath gone over me,
cr Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

p 2 Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I a.n. tell I Thee;
All I have been!

mp Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean!

mf 3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou

dim When poor ones call;
mp Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!

cr 4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;

mf Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
cr Nothing between! Amen.

H. BONAR.

161

'That Rock was Christ.'

mp **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,
cr Be of sin the double cure,
dim Cleanse me from its guilt and
power.

mp 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow;
All for sin could not atone;
f Thou must save, and Thou alone.

mp 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;
cr Foul, I to the fountain fly;
dim Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

p 4 While I draw this fleeting
breath,
pp When my eyelids close in death.

cr When I soar through tracts un-
known,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
f Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.
A. M. TOPLADY.

162

'For whom I suffered the loss of all things, and count them but refuse, that I may win Christ, and be found in Him.'

mp **J**ESUS, 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;
cr Safe into the haven guide;
p O receive my soul at last!

mp 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.

mf All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
dim Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf 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;
p I am all unrighteousness;
cr False and full of sin I am;
cr Thou art full of truth and grace.

mf 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is
found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
f Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.
O. WESLEY.

163

'He beheld the city, and wept over it.'

p **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.

mp 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

dim 4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

Faith, Penitence and Confession.

mp 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

mp 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a
place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
cr Ere we shall behold Thy face.

mp 7 On Thy love we rest alone,
cr And that love will then be known
By the pardoned round the throne.
Amen.

ISAAC WILLIAMS.

164

'God be merciful to me, a sinner.'

mp SINFUL, sighing to be blest;
Bound, and longing to be free;
Weary, waiting for my rest:

p God be merciful to me!

mp 2 Goodness, I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see;
I can only bring my need:

p God be merciful to me!

p 3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
cr Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:
p God be merciful to me!

mp 4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own, but Thine:

p God be merciful to me!

mp 5 There is One beside Thy throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone:

p God be merciful to me!

mp 6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
cr He's my all; and for His sake
dim God be merciful to me! Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

165

'Have mercy upon me.'

mp DEPTH of mercy! can there
be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?—
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

mp 2 I have long withstood His
grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His call;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

cr 3 Whence to me this waste of
love?

Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

mp 4 There for me the Saviour
stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads
His hands:
cr God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus pleads, and loves me still.

cr 5 If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now!
Amen.

C. WESLEY.

166

'Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.'

p SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When attendant to the skies
Scarce lift our weeping eyes;
Oh! by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
cr Bending from Thy throne on
high

pp Hear our solemn litany!

mp 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,—
cr Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

mp 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,—
cr From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

p 4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
dim By the gloom that veiled the
skies

O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
pp Listen to our humble cry,—
Hear our solemn litany!

pp 5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
cr By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,—
f Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
cr Mighty re-ascended Lord,
mp Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn litany! Amen.

SIR R. GRANT.

167

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust!

mf 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.

mf 2 Jesus, I may trust Thee,
Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel
At Thy wondrous birth, =
mp Written, and forever,
On Thy cross of shame;
Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that name.

mf 3 Jesus, I must trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days:
dim Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face, =
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

mf 4 Jesus, I can trust Thee,
Trust Thy written word =
Though Thy voice of pity
I have never heard—
dim When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet!
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet.

mf 5 Jesus, I do trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt;
Whosoever cometh
Thou wilt not cast out:
cr Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood;
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God! **AMEN.**

MRS. MARY J. WALKER.

168

'Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.'

mp PASS me not, O gentle Sa-
viour,

Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

p Saviour! Saviour!
Hear my humble cry, *(sing)*
cr And while others Thou art call-
ing, Do not pass me by.

mp 2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief.

cr 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

mf 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.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

169

'I will arise and go to my Father.'

mp TAKE me, O my Father! take
me;
Take me, save me, through Thy
Son;

cr That which Thou wouldst have
me, make me;
Let Thy will in me be done.

p 2 Long from Thee my footsteps
straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary, come I now, and praying,
Take me to Thy love, my God.

p 3 Fruitless years with grief re-
calling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.

mp 4 Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
cr Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

s Once the world's Redeemer, dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
Oh that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee.

mf 5 Father! take me; all forgiv-
ing,

Hold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love forever living
I must be forever blest! Amen.

RAY PALMER

170

*'Out of the depths have I cried to
Thee, O Lord.'*

mp JESUS, heed me, lost and
dying,
Unto Thee for shelter flying,
Hear, oh, hear, my heart's sore cry-
ing:

p Heed me, or I die!

mp 3 All my sin and sorrow feeling,
Come I, as the leper, kneeling—
Come to Thee for help, and healing:
p Heal me, or I die!

Faith, Penitence and Confession.

mp 3 Nought have I to plead of merit,
Nought but curse do I inherit:
cr By Thy gracious, quickening Spirit,
p Save me, or I die!

mp 4 Not my tears of deep contrition
Can secure one sin's remission—
dim Helpless, hopeless my condition:
p Help me, or I die!

mp 5 Far away my dead works flinging,
Nothing owning, nothing bringing,
cr Only to Thy mercy clinging:
p Bless me, or I die!

mp 6 By Thy cross, where hope is beaming,
By its crimson fountain streaming,
cr Flowing for the world's redeeming,
p Cleanse me, or I die!

mf 7 So my soul shall praise Thee ever,
cr For the love that changes never,
From which not even death can sever—
f Saved no more to die. Amen.

ROBERT M. OFFORD.

171

*'Good and upright is the Lord;
therefore will He teach sinners in
the way.'*

mp JESUS, we are far away
From the light of heavenly day,
Lost in paths of sin we stray:

p Lord, in mercy hear us.

2 Help us to bewail our sin,
And, in heavenly strength, begin
cr Daily victories to win:

p Lord, in mercy hear us.

3 Keep us lowly, that we may,
Ever watchful, turn away
From the snares our tempters lay:
p Lord, in mercy hear us.

p 4 On our darkness shed Thy light,
Lead our wills to what is right,
cr Wash our evil nature white:
p Lord, in mercy hear us.

mp 5 May Thy wisdom be our guide,
Comfort, rest, and peace provide
Near to Thy protecting side:
p Lord, in mercy hear us.

6 When oppressed with trouble sore,
Teach our hearts to feel the more
For the pangs our Saviour bore:
p Lord, in mercy hear us.

mp 7 May we selfishness deny,
And the body mortify,
Doing deeds of charity:

p Lord, in mercy hear us.

mp 8 Fix our hearts on things on high,

Let no evil thoughts come nigh,
cr Purge from sin our memory:

p Lord, in mercy hear us.

mp 9 May Thy grace within the soul
Nature's waywardness control,
cr Guiding towards the heavenly goal:

p Lord, in mercy hear us.

Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

172

'I will heal their backsliding.'

mp WEARY of wandering from
my God,

And now made willing to return.
I hear, and bow me to the rod;

For Him, not without hope, I
mourn:

cr I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

mp 2 O Jesus, full of pardoning
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.

mp 3 Thou knowest the way to
bring me back,

My fallen spirit to restore;
Oh, 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.

mp 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.

O. WESLEY.

173

*'I say unto thee, Her sins, which
are many, are forgiven.'*

mp WEARY of earth and laden
with my sin,

I look at Heaven and long to enter in;
cr But there no evil thing may find
a home,

And yet I hear a voice that bids me,
'Come.'

The Christian Life.

p 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?

cr Yet there are hands stretched
out to draw me near.

p 3 The while I fain would tread
the heavenly way,

Evil is ever with me day by day:
cr Yet on mine ears the gracious
tidings fall,

f ' Repent, confess, thou shalt be
loosed from all.

mf 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.

mp 5 'Twas He who found me on
the deathly wild,

And made me heir of Heaven, the
Father's child,

cr And day by day, whereby my
soul may live,

Gives me His grace of pardon, and
will give.

mf 6 O great Absolver, grant my
soul may wear

The lowliest garb of penitence and
prayer,

cr That in the Father's courts my
glorious dress

f May be the garment of Thy right-
eousness.

mf 7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me,
Righteous Lord,

Thine all the merits, mine the great
reward;

p Thine the sharp thorns, (cr) and
mine the golden crown,

f Mine the life won, (dim) and Thine
the life laid down.

mf 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,

cr Forgiven greatly, how I greatly
love. Amen.

S. J. STONE.

174

'This man receiveth sinners, and
eateth with them.'

mp 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.

mf 3 And is not mercy Thy prerog-
ative—

Free mercy, boundless, fathom-
less, divine?

dim Me, Lord, the chief of sinners,
me forgive!

cr And Thine the greater glory,
only Thine.

p 4 I hear Thy voice: Thou bidd'st
me come and rest:

I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy
pierced feet;

cr Thou bidd'st me take my place,
a welcome guest,

Among Thy saints, and of Thy
banquet eat.

mp 5 My praise can only breathe
itself in prayer,

My prayer can only lose itself in
Thee:

cr Dwell Thou forever in my heart,
and there,

p Lord, let me sup with Thee: sup
Thou with me. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

175

'I the Lord have called thee... and
will hold thine hand.'

mp 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,

cr No dread of ill shall make my
soul afraid.

mp 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 trem-
bling feet should fall.

Love and Gratitude.

p 3 Hold Thou my hand! the way
is dark before me
Without the sunlight of Thy face
divine;
cr But when by faith I catch its
radiant glory,
mf What heights of joy, what rap-
turous songs are in 're!

mp 4 Hold Thou my hand! that
when I reach the margin
Of that lone river Thou didst
cross for me,
cr A heavenly light may flash along
its waters,
And every wave like crystal
bright shall be. Amen.
GRACE J. FRANCIS.

2. Love and Gratitude

176

*The love of Christ which passeth
knowledge.'*

mp JESUS, the very thought of
Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
cr 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!

mf 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!

mf 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.

f 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

BERNARD of Clairvaux,
tr. E. CASWALL.

177

*'I will praise Thy name, for Thou
hast done wonderful things.'*

f O JESUS, King most wonderful
Thou Conqueror renowned!
dim Thou Sweetness most inef-
fable,

In whom all joys are found!

mf 2 When once Thou visitest the
heart,

Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

mf 3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire,—

mf 4 May every heart confess Thy
name,
And ever Thee adore,
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

f 5 Thee may our tongues forever
bless,

Thee may we love alone,
cr And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

BERNARD of Clairvaux,
tr. E. CASWALL.

178

*'Thy name is as ointment poured
forth.'*

mp HOW sweet the Name of
Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,

cr And drives away his fear.

mp 2 It makes the wounded spirit
whole,

And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

mf 3 Dear Name! the rock on
which I build,

My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

mf 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband,
Friend,

My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my
End,

Accept the praise I bring.

mp 5 Weak is the effort of my
heart,

And cold my warmest thought,
cr But when I see Thee as Thou
art,

I'll praise Thee as I ought.

The Christian Life.

mf 6 Fill then I would Thy love
proclaim,

With every fleeting breath ;
dim And may the music of Thy
name
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

179

A name which is above every name.'

mp **T**HERE is a name I love to
hear ;

I love to sing its worth ;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

mp 2 It tells me of a Saviour's
love,

Who died to set me free ;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

mf 3 It tells me what my Father
hath

In store for every day,
mp And though I tread a dark-
some path,
cr Yields sunshine all the way.

mp 4 It tells of One whose loving
heart

Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in my sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

mf 5 It bids my trembling soul re-
joice,

And dries each rising tear ;
It tells me in a still small voice
cr To trust and never fear.

mf 6 Jesus! the name I love so
well,

The name I love to hear ;
No saint on earth its worth can
tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

mf 7 This name shall shed its fra-
grance still

Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged
hill
That leads me up to God.

mf 8 And there, with all the blood-
bought throng,

From sin and sorrow free,
cr I'll sing the new, eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

FREDK. WHITFIELD.

180

'Whom, having not seen, ye love.'

mp **M**ORE love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!

Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee :

cr This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

mp 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.

p 3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise ;

This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
cr This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee. Amen.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

181

'Perfect love casteth out fear.'

mp **O** LOVE that casts out fear,
O love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

2 True sunlight of the soul,

Surround me as I go ;
cr So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

mf 3 Great love of God, come in,
Wellspring of heavenly peace,
Thou Living Water, come,

f Spring up, and never cease.

mf 4 Love of the living God,
Of Father, and of Son,

Love of the Holy Ghost,
cr Fill Thou each needy one.

Amen.

H. BONAR.

182

*'Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou
hast the words of eternal life.'*

mp **O**BJECT of my first desire,
Jesus crucified for me ;
cr All to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in Thee.

mf 2 Thee to please and Thee to
know,

Constitute our bliss below ;
cr Thee to see, and Thee to love,
Constitute our bliss above.

mp 3 Lord, it is not life to live,

If Thy Presence Thou deny ;
cr Lord, if Thou Thy Presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die!

mf 4 Source and giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows ;
cr Peace and happiness are Thine,
Mine they are if Thou art mine.

Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY.

Love and Gratitude.

183

*'The love of God which is in Christ
Jesus our Lord.'*

mp **O** LOVE Divine, how sweet
Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
cr I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!

mf **2** Stronger His love than death
or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable —
The first-born sons of light
dim Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and
height.

mp **3** God only knows the love of
God:
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cr For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

mp **4** Oh that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice:
cr My only care, delight and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
f To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
Amen.
C. WESLEY.

184

'God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.'

mp **O** SAVIOUR, I have nought
to plead,
In earth beneath or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need,
And Thy exceeding love.

cr **2** The need will soon be past and
gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
mf The love unbought is all Thine
own,
And lasts for evermore. Amen.
JANE CREWDSON.

185

*'If any man be in Christ, he is a
new creature.'*

mp **O** LOVE that will not let me
go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
cr That in Thine ocean depths its
flow
May richer, fuller be.

mp **2** O Light that followest all my
way,

I yield my flickering torch to
Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
cr That, in Thy sunshine blaze, its
day
May brighter, fairer be.

mf **3** O Joy that seekest me through
pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the
rain,
cr And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

mp **4** O Cross that liftest up my
head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
cr And from the ground there blos-
soms red
f Life that shall endless be.
Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON.

186

*'I give unto them eternal life, and
they shall never perish.'*

mf **S**OVEREIGN grace! o'er sin
abounding,
Ransomed souls the tidings
swell;
dim 'Tis a deep that knows no
sounding—

Who its breadth or length can tell?
mf On its glories
Let my soul forever dwell!

mf **2** What from Christ the soul
can sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him forever,
Thus the eternal covenant stands:
cr None shall pluck thee
From the Strength of Israel's
hands.

mf **3** Heirs of God, joint-heirs with
Jesus,
Long ere time its race began —
To His name eternal praises!
cr O what wonders love hath done!
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.

mp **4** On such love, my soul, still
ponder—
cr Love so great, so rich, so free;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
f Why, O Lord, such love to me?
Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally. Amen.
JOHN KRRT.

The Christian Life.

187

'The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.'

mf JESUS, Thy boundless love
to me
No thought can reach, no tongue
declare;
Oh! knit my thankful heart to
Thee,

And reign without a rival there;
cr Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd
live;
Myself to Thee entirely give.

mf 2 O Love, how cheering is Thy
ray!

All fear before Thy presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away
cr Where'er Thy healing beams
arise!

f Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire apart from Thee.

mf 3 What in Thy love possesses I
not?

My star by night, my sun by day,
My spring of life when parched
with drought,

My wine to cheer, my bread to *stay*,
f My strength, my shield, my safe
abode.

My robe before the throne of God.

mp 4 In suffering, be Thy love my
peace,

In weakness, be Thine arm my
strength;

And, when the storms of life shall
cease,

And Thou from heaven shalt
come at length,

cr Lord Jesus, then this heart shall
be
f Forever satisfied with Thee.

Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, *tr.* J. WESLEY (*altd.*).

188

*'Lord, Thou knowest that I love
Thee.'*

mf JESUS, 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;
cr Oh, make me love Thee more
and more!

p 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have
sought,

cr How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,

mf The glorious beauty of Thy
name?

p 3 Jesus, what didst Thou find
in me

That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
cr How great the joy that Thou

hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!

f 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. Amen.

HENRY COLLINS.

3. Joy and Peace

189

'Let us return unto the Lord.'

mp COME, let us to the Lord our
God

With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest
forth

And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to
smite,

cr 'Tis also strong to save.

p 3 Long hath the night of sorrow
reigned;

mp The dawn shall bring us light;
mf God shall appear, and we shall
rise

With gladness in His sight.

mf 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.

mp 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;

As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:

Joy and Peace.

this heart shall

with Thee.
Amen.
J. WESLEY (altd.).

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ord, my God,
our, when I call;
Thy dwelling-

es of Thy grace.
I Thee adore;
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RAY COLLINS.

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ring us light;
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is sight.
od we seek to

nd rejoice;
morn shall be,
His voice.

e tender herb,
round;
in the spring,
ty ground:

mf 6 So shall His presence bless
our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
cr That hallowed morn shall chase
away

The sorrows of the night. Amen.
JOHN MORISON.

190

'God is the strength of my heart,
and my portion forever.'

mp MY heart is resting, O my
God,

cr I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.

mp Now the frail vessel Thou hast
made

No hand but Thine shall fill;
For the waters of the earth have
failed,

And I am thirsty still.

mp 2 I thirst for springs of heaven-
ly life,

And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
cr And close at hand it lies.

mf And a 'new song' ' in my
mouth

To long-loved music set:—
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

mp 3 Glory to Thee for strength
withheld,

For want and weakness known;
And the fear that sends me to Thy-
self

For what is most my own.

cr 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.

mp 4 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care;

I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.

cr 'Thou art my portion,' saith my
soul,

Ten thousand voices say,
mf And the music of their glad
Amen

Will never die away. Amen.

MISS ANNA LAETITIA WABING.

191

'I also will keep thee from the hour
of temptation.'

mp SAFE in the arms of Jesus—
Safe on His gentle breast!

There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

p Hark! 'tis the voice of angels
Borne in a song to me,
cr Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.

mf 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.

mp 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge!
Jesus has died for me;

cr Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.

p Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,

cr Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

Amen.

FANNY J. CROSSBY.

192

'Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
and there is none upon earth that
I desire beside Thee.'

mp O Thee, O dear, dear Saviour,
I My spirit turns for rest;

My peace is in Thy favor,
My pillow on Thy breast;

Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,

cr And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blessed Saviour mine.

mf 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 forever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

mp 3 My grief is in the dulness
With which this sluggish heart

Doth open to the fulness
Of all Thou wouldst impart;

mf My joy is in Thy beauty
Of holiness divine;

My comfort in the duty
That binds my life in Thine.

mp 4 Alas! that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only One who never

Forgot or slighted me.

cr O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,

And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.

mf 5 O for 't choicest b'le using
Of livin' Thy love,

And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above!

The Christian Life.

dim O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows,
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose! Amen.
J. S. B. MONSELL.

193

*'Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace
whose mind is stayed on Thee.'*

mp **I**N 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,
cr But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

mp 2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
cr My shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:

mf His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim:
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

mp 3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been:
cr My hope I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;

mf My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me. Amen.
MISS ANNA L. WARING.

194

'Joy and peace in believing.'

mf **S**OMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he
sings;

It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings:
mf When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
cr A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

mp 2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
cr Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Even let the unknown to-morrow
'Bring with it what it may:

mf 3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
cr Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

mp 4 Though vine nor fig-tree nei-
ther

Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
cr Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
f For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

W. COWPER.

195

*'Giving thanks always for all things
unto God and the Father.'*

mf **M**Y God, I thank Thee, who
hast made
The earth so bright,—
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light,—
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

mf 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.

mp 3 I thank Thee more that all
our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest
hours,
That thorns remain,—
cr So that earth's bliss may be our
guide,
And not our chain.

mp 4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord,
how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,—
cr So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

mf 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.

mf 6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here
our souls,
Though amply blest,
dim Can never find, although they
seek,
A perfect rest,—
cr Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast. Amen.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

196

'That we may lead a tranquil and quiet life, in all godliness and gravity.'

mp **D**EAR Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our feverish ways!
cr Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
 In purer lives Thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

mp **2** In simple trust like theirs
 who heard
 Beside the Syrian sea,
 The gracious calling of the Lord,
cr Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee.

p **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!

pp **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.

p **5** Drop Thy still dews of quiet-
 ness,
 Till all our strivings cease:
cr Take from our souls the strain
 and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.

mp **6** Breathe through the pulses
 of desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
 Speak through the earthquake,
 wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

197

'Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.'

mf **C**OME, 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 fervor glowing,
 Let me sing like those above;
 While my heart, with joy o'erflow-
 ing,
 Dwells on God's unch^r ging love.

mf **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.

mp **4** Jesus sought me when a
 stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
cr He, to save my soul from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

mf **5** Oh! to grace how great a
 debtor
 Dally I'm constrained to be!
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to
 Thee.

mp **6** Prone to wander, Lord, I feel
 it,
 Prone to leave the God I love;
cr Here's my heart, O, take and
 seal it,
 Seal it from Thy courts above.
 Amen.

Rt. ROBINSON.

198

*'God forbid that I should glory
 save in the cross of our Lord
 Jesus Christ.'*

mf **I**N the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of
 time;

All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

p **2** When the woes of life o'ertake
 me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
cr Never shall the cross forsake
 me,—
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

mp **3** When the sun of bliss is
 beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
cr From the cross the radiance
 streaming
 Adds new lustre to the day.

mf **4** Bane and blessing, pain and
 pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there, that knows no mea-
 sure,
cr Joys that through all time abide.
 Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

199

*'Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace
 whose mind is stayed on Thee.'*

mp **P**EACE, perfect peace, in this
 dark world of sin?
p The blood of Jesus whispers
 peace within.

The Christian Life.

mp 2 Peace, perfect peace, by
thronging duties pressed?
p To do the will of Jesus, this is
rest.

mp 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sor-
rows surging round?
p On Jesus' bosom nought but calm
is found.

mp 4 Peace, perfect peace, with
loved ones far away?
cr In Jesus' keeping we are safe,
and they.

mp 5 Peace, perfect peace, our fu-
ture all unknown?
cr Jesus we know, and He is on the
throne.

p 6 Peace, perfect peace, death sha-
dowing us and ours?
mf Jesus has vanquished death and
all its powers.

p 7 It is enough: earth's struggles
soon shall cease,
cr And Jesus call us to heaven's
perfect peace. Amen.
E. H. BICKNAPSTETH.

4. Holiness and Aspiration

200
'Create in me a clean heart, O God.'

f **O** FOR a heart to praise my
God,

dim A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy
blood

So freely shed for me!

mf 2 A heart resigned, submissive,
meek,

My great Redeemer's throne;
cr Where only Christ is heard to
speak,

Where Jesus reigns alone:

mp 3 A humble, lowly, contrite
heart,

Believing, true, and clean;
cr Which neither life nor death
can part

From Him that dwells within:

mp 4 A heart in every thought re-
newed,

And full of love divine,—
cr Perfect, and right, and pure,
and good,

A copy, Lord, of Thine!

mf 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord,
impart;

Come quickly from above;

cr Write Thy new name upon my
heart,

Thy new name of love.

Amen.
O. WESLEY.

201

'A new heaven and a new earth.'

mf **T**HE God of glory down to
men

Removes His blest abode;
He dwells with men; His people
they.

And He His people's God.

mp 2 His gracious hand shall wipe
the tears

From every weeping eye:
cr And pains and groans, and griefs
and fears,
And death itself, shall die.

mf 3 Ho, ye that thirst! to you My
grace

Shall hidden streams disclose,
And open full the sacred spring,
Whence life forever flows.

4 Blest is the man that overcomes;
I'll own him for a son;

A rich inheritance rewards
The conquests he hath won.

mp 5 O may we stand before the
Lamb,

When earth and seas are fled,
cr And hear the Judge pronounce
our name,

With blessings on our head!

Amen.
I. WATTS.

202

*'The God of peace, who brought a-
gain from the dead our Lord Jesus
Christ, that great Shepherd of the
sheep, with the blood of the eternal
covenant, make you perfect in every
good work to do His will.'*

mp **F**ATHER of peace, and God
of love!

cr We own Thy power to save,
mf That power by which our Shep-
herd rose

Victorious o'er the grave.

mf 2 Him from the dead Thou
brought'st again,

When, by His sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
The eternal covenant stood.

Holiness and Aspiration.

mp 3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,

And mould them to Thy will,
cr That our weak hearts no more
may stray;

But keep Thy precepts still;

mf 4 That to perfection's sacred
height

We nearer still may rise,
cr And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes. Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

203

*'Behold what manner of love the
Father hath bestowed upon us,
that we should be called children
of God: and such we are.'*

mf **B**EHOLD the amazing gift of
love

The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!

mp 2 Concealed as yet this honor
lies,

By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when He
came,
Even God's eternal Son.

mf 3 High is the rank we now pos-
sess,

But higher we shall rise;
Through what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes:

mf 4 Our souls, we know, when He
appears,

Shall bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.

f 6 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.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

204

'We walk by faith, not by sight.'

mp **M**Y God, permit me not to
be

A stranger to myself and Thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix
with earth,

And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things
below,

And let my God, my Saviour, go?

cr 3 Call me away from flesh and
sense:

One sovereign word can draw me
thence;

mf 1 I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

mp 4 The earth, with all her scenes,
withdrawn,

Let noise and vanity be gone;
p In secret silence of the mind,

My heaven, and there my God, I
find. Amen.

I. WATTS.

205

*'The Son of God, who loved me, and
gave Himself for me.'*

p **S**AVIOUR, Thy dying love

Thou gavest me:

cr Nor should I aught withhold,
My Lord, from Thee:

mp In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,—
Something for Thee.

2 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,

That each departing day
Henceforth may see

cr Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and

won,—
Something for Thee.

mf 3 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—

In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee:

cr And, when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,

Something for Thee. Amen.

SYLVANUS DRYDEN PHELPS.

206

'He is the propitiation for our sins.'

p **L**ORD, at Thy mercy seat,

Humbly I fall;
Pleading Thy promise sweet,

cr Lord, hear my call;
Now let Thy work begin,
Oh, make me pure within,
Cleanse me from every sin,

mp Jesus, my All.

p 2 Tears of repentant grief
Silently fall;

Help Thou my unbelief,
Hear Thou my call;

Oh, how I pine for Thee!
'Tis all my hope and plea:

cr Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my All.

The Christian Life.

mp 3 Still at Thy mercy seat,
Saviour, I fall;
Trusting Thy promise sweet,
cr Heard is my call;
mf Faith wings my soul to Thee;
This all my song shall be,
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my ALL. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

207

*'Christ Jesus, who of God is made
unto us wisdom, and righteous-
ness, and sanctification, and re-
demption.'*

mp **M**Y faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
p Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
cr O let me from this day
mp Be wholly Thine!

mf 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
p As Thou hast died for me,
cr O may my love to Thee
mf Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

p 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
cr Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
dim Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

p 4 When ends life's transient
dream,
When death's cold sullen
stream
Shall o'er me roll,
cr Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
mf O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. Amen.

RAY PALMER.

208

'Come ye yourselves apart awhile.'

mp **H**ERE 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,
Oh, let Thy smile descend!
'Tis Thee we seek.

2 Come, Holy Comforter,
Presence Divine,
Now in our longing hearts
Graciously shine;

cr Oh for Thy mighty power!
Oh for a blessed shower,
Filling this hallowed hour,
With joy divine!

mp 3 Saviour, Thy work revive,
Here may we see
cr 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.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

209

'They go from strength to strength.'

mf **F**ORWARD! be our watch-
word,
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 shrinking,
By our Captain led?
f Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight:
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

mf 2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
dim Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
cr Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night:
Forward through the dark-
ness,
Forward into light!

mf 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 a word;
f Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright.
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

mf 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 undying;

Holiness and Aspiration.

f Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

f 5 To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.

dim Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,

f Forward into light!
Amen.
H. ALFORD.

210

*'I press toward the mark for the
prize of the high calling of God in
Christ Jesus.'*

mf SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King;

cr All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

mp 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee;
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee;

cr Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf 3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,

cr Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

mf 4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;

cr Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within:
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

mf 6 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God,

cr Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

f 6 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;

f Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King. Amen.
GODFREY THRING.

211

*'That life which I now live in the
flesh I live in faith, the faith
which is in the Son of God, who
loved me and gave Himself for me.'*

mp SAVIOUR, more than life to
me,
I am clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever near Thy side.

cr Every day, every hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing power:
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, Lord, to Thee.

mp 2 Through this changing world
below
Lead me gently, as I go;
cr Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never lose my way.

3 Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting life is o'er;
mf 'Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter world above. Amen.
FANNY J. CROSBY.

212

*'I have learned in whatsoever state
I am therewith to be content.'*

mp 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.

cr 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful
love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

mp 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.

The Christian Life.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever 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.

cr 5 So I ask Thee for the daily
strength,
To none that ask denied;
And a mind to blend with out-
ward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified. Amen.

ANNA L. WARRING.

218

'I will love him, and will manifest
Myself to him.'

mf LOVE Divine, all loves ex-
celling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come
down!

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown;
p Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
cr Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

mf 2 Come, almighty to deliver!
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never
Never more Thy temples leave.
cr These would we be always mess-
ing.

Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without
ceasing.

Glory in Thy perfect love.

mf 3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.

cr Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
p Till we cast our crowns before
Thee,

Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Amen.
O. WELSH.

214

'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.'

p O THE bitter shame and sor-
row,

That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly an-
swered,

cr 'All of self, and none of Thee!'

mf 2 Yet He found me! I beheld
Him

dim Bleeding on the accursed tree,
p Heard Him pray, 'Forgive them,
Father!'

And my wistful heart said faintly,
cr 'Some of self, and some of Thee!'

mf 3 Day by day His tender mercy—
Healing, helping, full and free,
mp Sweet and strong, and, ah! so
patient—

dim Brought me lower, while I
whispered,

cr 'Less of self, and more of Thee!'

mf 4 Higher than the highest hea-
vens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
cr Lord, Thy love at last has con-
quered:

Grant me now my supplication,
'None of self, and all of Thee!'
Amen.

THEODORE MONOD.

215

'My soul followeth hard after Thee.'

mf THOU hidden love of God,
whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no
man knows,

I see from far Thy beauteous light,
dim Ioly I sigh for Thy repose:
p My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

mf 2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast
brought
My mind to seek its peace in
Thee;

Yet while I seek but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall
see—

dim O when shall all my wander-
ings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward
tend!

mf 3 Is there a thing beneath the
sun
That strives with Thee my heart
to share?

cr 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.

mf 4 Each moment draw from earth
away

My heart that lowly waits Thy
call;

Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
'I am thy Saviour, God and All!'

Communion and Fellowship.

To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice.

To know Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

G. TERSTEGEN, tr. J. WESLEY.

216

'We are Thine.'

mp I AM Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice,

And it told Thy love to me;
cr But I long to rise in the arms of faith,

And be closer drawn to Thee.
mp Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,

To the cross where Thou hast died;

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,

To Thy precious, bleeding side.

cr 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.

mf 3 Oh, 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.

mf 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know

Till I cross the narrow sea;
cr There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

Till I rest in peace with Thee. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

217

'Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.'

mp LORD Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,

I want Thee forever to live in my soul;

Break down every idol, cast out every foe:

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

cr Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,

dim Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

mp 2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,

Apply Thine own blood and extract every stain;

To get this blest cleansing I all things forego:

dim Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

cr 3 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,

And help me to make a complete sacrifice;

mf I give up myself and whatever I know:

dim Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

p 4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,

I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet.

cr By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow:

dim Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Amen.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

5. Communion and Fellowship

218

'The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul.'

mf BLESSED be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;

The fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.

mp 2 Before our Father's throne

We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,

Our comforts and our cares.

mp 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;

dim And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

The Christian Life.

mp 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us keenest pain ;
cr But we shall still be joined in
heart,
And hope to meet again.

mf 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

mf 6 From sorrow, toll, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship
reign
Through all eternity. Amen.
JOHN FAWCETT (*alt.*).

219

*'Blessed are the pure in heart, for
they shall see God.'*

mf **B**LEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their
God :

The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

mf 2 The Lord, who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with
men,
Their Pattern and their
King,—

mp 3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His
throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

mp 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be ;
cr O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.
Amen.

J. KEEBLE and W. J. HALL.

220

*'When I awake, I am still
with Thee.'*

mp **S**TILL with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be ;
By day, by night, at home, a-
broad,

I would be still with Thee :

mp 2 With Thee when dawn comes
in,
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer :

mp 3 With Thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, 'mid clamor
loud,

dim Speak softly to my heart :

mp 4 With Thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind ;
The setting, as the rising sun,
With Thee my heart would
find :

p 5 With Thee, when darkness
brings
The signal of repose ; [wings,
Calm in the shadow of Thy
Mine eyelids I would close :

mp 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be ; [death,
By day, by night, in life, in
cr I would be still with Thee.
Amen.

J. D. BURNS.

221

*'Restore unto me the joy of Thy
salvation.'*

p **O** FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
cr A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !

p 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word ?

mp 3 What peaceful hours I once
enjoyed !

How sweet their memory still !
p But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

mp 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
cr I hate the sins that made Thee
mourn,

And drove Thee from my breast.

mf 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be, [throne,
cr Help me to tear it from Thy
And worship only Thee.

mf 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.

W. COWPER.

222

*'We . . . have fled for refuge to lay
hold upon the hope set before us.'*

mp **D**EAR refuge of my weary
soul,

On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

mp 2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal ;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

Communion and Fellowship.

When day is done,
 Calms the mind;
 The rising sun,
 Thy heart would

When darkness

Repose; (wings,
 Shadow of Thy
 I would close:

Thou, by faith
 Could be; (death,
 Light, in life, in
 All with Thee.
 Amen.
J. D. BURNS.

*The joy of Thy
 on.*

Walk with God,
 Heavenly frame;
 Upon the road
 The Lamb!

Wretchedness I knew
 The Lord?
 Refreshing view
 Word?

Hours I once

Memory still!
 An aching void
 Ever fill.

My Dove, return,
 Of rest;
 That made Thee

From my breast.
 I have known,
 Be, (throne,
 It from Thy
 Thee.

Walk be close
 My frame;
 Mark the road
 The Lamb.
 Amen.
W. Cowper.

*Refuge to lay
 set before us.*

Of my weary

Wings rise,
 Of trouble roll,
 Allies.

Christ rising grief,
 Hast heal;
 Sweet relief
 Sl.

p 3 But oh! when gloomy doubts
 Prevail,
 I fear to call Thee mine:
 The springs of comfort seem to fail,
 And all my hopes decline.

mp 4 Yet, gracious God, where shall
 I flee?

cr Thou art my only trust;
 And still my soul will cleave to
 Thee,
 Though prostrate in the dust.

mf 5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
 Here let my soul retreat;
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet.
 Amen.

ANNE STEELE.

223

'My soul thirsteth for God.

mf N E A R E R, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

p 'E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,

cr Still all my song shall be,
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

p 2 Though, like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;

cr Yet in my dreams I'd be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

mf 3 There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that Thou send'st to me,
 In mercy given;

cr Angels to beckon me
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

mf 4 Then with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;

cr So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

f 5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,

cr Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee! Amen.
 SARAH FLOWER ADAMS.

224

*'From whom the whole family in
 heaven and earth is named.'*

mf C O M E, let us join our friends
 Above,

That have obtained the prize,
 And on the eagle wings of love
 To joys celestial rise.

f Let all the saints terrestrial sing
 With those to glory gone,
 For all the servants of our King,
 In earth and heaven, are one.

mf 2 One family, we dwell in Him,
 One Church, above, beneath,
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,
 To His command we bow;
 Part of His host hath crossed the
 flood,

And part is crossing now.

mf 3 Our old companions in dis-
 tress

We haste again to see,
 And eager long for our release
 And full felicity:

cr Even now by faith we join our
 hands
 With those that went before,
 And greet the blood-besprinkled
 bands

On the eternal shore. Amen.
 C. WESLEY.

225

'Your life is hid with Christ in God.'

mp O L A M B 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!

cr The grace that sought and found
 me
 Alone can keep me clean.

mp 2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
 I know my life secure;
 Only in Thee abiding,
 The conflict can endure:

mf 'Thine arm the victory gaineth
 O'er every hurtful foe;

dim Thy love my heart sustaineth
 In all its cares and woes.

f 3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
 With rapture, face to face;

One half hath not been told me
 Of all Thy power and glory:

cr Thy beauty, Lord, and grace,
 The wonders of Thy love,
 Shall be the endless story
 Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

J. G. DECK.

226

'Endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.'

mf **O**UR blessed bond of union,
Thou art, O Christ, our
Lord!

The rule of our communion
Is Thine own faithful word.
Thou art our Elder Brother,
Who, to redeem us, died:
To Thee, and to none other,
Our souls we do confide.

mp 2 Thy peace in us abounding,
Thy presence ever sure,
cr Thy light our path surrounding,
Thy strength to us secure,
mf Beneath Thy banner glorious,
Clad in Thine armor true,
cr We shall march on victorious,
And all our foes subdued.

mp 3 Saviour, most true and gra-
cious,

Thy Spirit now impart,
cr And let Thy love most precious
Possess and fill each heart.

mf We grasp Thy promise given,
We set before our eyes
cr One faith, one hope, one heaven,
One battle, and one prize. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.

227

'Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us.'

mp **S**WEET the moments, rich in
blessing,

Which before the cross we spend,
Life, and health, and peace pos-
sessing.

From the sinner's dying Friend.
Here we rest, in wonder viewing

All our sins on Jesus laid,
mf Here we see redemption flow-
ing

From the sacrifice He made.

mp 2 Here we find the dawn of hea-
ven,

While upon the cross we gaze,
cr See our trespasses forgiven,
And our songs of triumph raise.

mf Oh! that near the cross abiding,
We may to the Saviour cleave,
cr Nought with Him our hearts
dividing,

All for Him content to leave.
Amen.

J. ALLEN and W. SHIRLEY.

228

'Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.'

mp **T**AKE the name of Jesus with
you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
cr It will joy and comfort give you;
Take it then where'er you go.

mf 2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
dim If temptations round you
gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

mf 3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues em-
ploy.

f 4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown
Him,
When our journey is complete.
Amen.

LYDIA BAXTER.

229

'The greatest of these is love.'

mf **G**RACIOUS Spirit, Holy
Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

mp 2 Faith that mountains could
remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge — all things — empty
prove
dim Without heavenly love.

mf 3 Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
dim All is vain if love I need;
cr Therefore give me love.

mp 4 Love is kind and suffers long,
Love is meek and thinks no wrong.
cr Love than death itself more
strong;
Therefore give us love.

p 5 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
cr Love will ever with us stay:
Therefore give us love.

Discipleship and Service.

*name of the Lord
Jesus.*

name of Jesus with

*w and of woe;
d comfort gives you;
where'er you go.*

*ame of Jesus ever,
om every snare;
ations round you*

oly name in prayer.

*ous name of Jesus t
our souls with joy,
g arms receive us,
s our tongues em-*

*of Jesus bowing,
ate at His feet,
heaven we'll crown*

*rney is complete.
Amen.*

LYDIA BAXTER.

of these is love.'
US Spirit, Holy

*we covet most,
pentecost,
ly love.*

mountains could

*n or heaven above,
ll things — empty*

avenly love.

*s a martyr bleed,
the poor to feed,
f love I need;
give me love.*

*d and suffers long.
I thinks no wrong.
eath itself more*

ive us love.

*I fade away,
ght of day;
with us stay;
ive us love.*

*mf 6 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
cr Love in heaven will shine more
bright:*

Therefore give us love.

*mf 7 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
cr But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love. Amen.*

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

230

*'Beloved, let us love one another, for
love is of God.'*

*mp B ELOVED, let us love; love
is of God.
cr In God alone hath love its true
abode.*

*mp 2 Beloved, let us love; for they
who love—
cr They only are His sons, born
from above.*

*p 3 Beloved, let us love; for love
is rest,
And he who loveth not abides un-
blest.*

*mf 4 Beloved, let us love; for love
is light,
And he who loveth not dwelleth
in night.*

*mf 5 Beloved, let us love; for only
thus
cr Shall we behold that God who
loveth us. Amen.*

H. BONAR.

6. Discipleship and Service

231

*'Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me,
and of My words, . . . of him also
shall the Son of man be ashamed.'*

*mf JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of
Thee—*

*Ashamed of Thee, whom angels
praise,
Whose glories shine through end-
less days!*

*mf 2 Ashamed of Jesus! just as
soon
Let midnight blush to think of
noon:*

*'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness
flee.*

*mf 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear
Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven de-
pend!*

*cr No! when I blush, be this my
shame,
That I so feebly love His name.*

*mp 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.*

*f 5 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.*

J. GAIGES and B. FRANCIS.

232

*'The fire shall ever be burning upon
the altar, it shall not go out.'*

*mp O THOU who camest from
above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
cr Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.*

*mf 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
dim And, trembling, to its source
return
In humble prayer and fervent
praise.*

*mp 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's de-
sire
To work, and speak, and think
for Thee;*

*Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me;*

*mf 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.*

O. WESLEY.

233

*'I have set the Lord always before
me; because He is at my right
hand, I shall not be moved.'*

*mf F O RTH in Thy name, O Lord,
I go,
My daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.*

The Christian Life.

mf 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,

O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

mf 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;

And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

mp 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray.

cr And still to things eternal look,
f And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Amen.
O. WESLEY.

234

'Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.'

mf **G**O, labor 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?

mf 2 Go, labor on; your hands are weak,

Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;

cr Yet falter not; the prize you seek is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

mf 3 Go, labor on while it is day;

dim The world's dark night is hastening on;

cr Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth away;

It is not thus that souls are won.

p 4 Mendie in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;

cr Take up the torch and wave it wide,

The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

mf 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;

Be wise the erring soul to win;

f Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

mf 5's Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;

For toil comes rest; for exile, home;

Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,

f The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!' Amen.

H. BONAR.

236

'If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me.'

mp **'TAKE** up thy cross,' the Saviour said,

If thou wouldst My disciple be;

Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow a'er Me.

mp 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight

Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;

cr His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

mp 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;

Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;

p Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
'To save thy soul from death and hell.

mf 4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,

And calmly every danger brave;

cr 'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

mf 5 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,

Nor think till death to lay it down;

cr For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown. Amen.

O. W. EVEREST.

238

'There are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.'

mp **O** GOD, not only in distress,
In pain and want and weariness,

Thy tender Spirit stoops to bless,
cr Thy will is done.

mp 2 But oftener on the wings of peace,

And girt about with tenderness,
Thou comest, and all troubles cease;

cr Thy will is done.

mf 3 In youthful days, when joys increase,

In light, in hope, in happiness,
mp In quiet times of trustful peace,
cr Thy will is done.

p 4 And when the burdened heart can bring

Its sorrows to Thy feet, and cling
cr 'Till hope surpasses sorrowing,
Thy will is done.

Discipleship and Service.

mf 5 Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just;
dim And we, frail creatures of the dust,
cr Through good or ill, can only trust,
mf Thy will is done. Amen.
 F. SMITH.

237

'To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.'

mf CHRIST, 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.

mf 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 fulness give;
 'Till I close my earthly race,
 Be it 'Christ for me to live!'

f 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
 Nothing shall my heart confound;
 Safely I shall pass the flood,
 Safely reach Immanuel's ground.

mf 5 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.

238

'Who then is willing to consecrate his service thus to the Lord?'

mf TAKE my life, and let it be
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
 Take my moments and my days,
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

mf 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.

mf 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.

mf 4 Take my silver and my gold;
 Not a mite would I withhold.
 Take my intellect, and use
 Every power as Thou shalt choose.

mf 6 Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine.
cr Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.
mf 6 Take my love—my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store.
cr Take myself, and I will be,
f Ever, only, all for Thee! Amen.
 F. R. HAVERGAL.

239

'The night cometh when no man can work.'

mf WORK, for the night is coming!

Work through the morning hours;
 Work while the dew is sparkling;
 Work 'mid springing flowers;
 Work when the day grows brighter,
 Under the glowing sun;
dim Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.

mf 2 Work, for the night is coming!
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill the bright hours with labor;
 Rest comes sure and soon.

Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
dim Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

mf 3 Work, for the night is coming!
mp Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight files.

dim 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.

ANNA L. COGHILL.

240

PART I.

'Whose I am, and whom I serve.'

mp JESUS, Master, whose I am,
 Purchased Thine alone to be
p By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
 Shed so willingly for me,
cr Let my heart be all Thine own,
 Let me live to Thee alone.

mp 2 Other lords have long held sway;

cr Now, Thy name alone to bear,
 Thy dear voice alone obey,
 Is my daily, hourly prayer:
mf Whom have I in heaven but
 Nothing else my joy can be. [Thee?]

mf 3 Jesus, Master, I am 'Thine;
 Keep me faithful, keep me near;
 Let Thy presence in me shine,
 All my homeward way to cheer.
p Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
cr O be Thou my all in all.

The Christian Life.

PART II.

mp 4 Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
cr Strengthen hand and heart and
All Thy bidding to fulfil; [nerve
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

p 5 Lord, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
cr Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou an honor art to me,
mf Let me be a praise to Thee.

p 6 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt! I would not choose;
cr Only let me hear Thy call.
mf Jesus, let me always be,
In Thy service, glad and free.

Amen.
F. R. HAVERGAL.

241

*'In all these things we are more
than conquerors, through Him
that loved us.'*

mp JESUS, my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
mf In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor, loss is gain.

mp 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.

cr 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!

mf 3 Take, my soul, thy full salva-
tion;
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?

mf 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.

p Soon shall close thy earthly mis-
sion,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim
days;
mf Hope soon change to glad
fruitlon,
cr Faith to sight, and prayer to
praise. Amen.

H. F. LYRA

242

'Follow Me.'

mf JESUS calls us: o'er the tu-
mult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-
eth,
dim Saying, 'Christian, follow Me.'
mf 2 As of old Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and
kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

mp 3 Jesus calls us from the wor-
ship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep
us,
dim Saying, 'Christian, love Me
more!'

mf 4 In our joys and in our sor-
rows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and plea-
sures,
'Christian, love Me more than
these!'

mp 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mer-
cies,
cr Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.
Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

243

*'Whether we live, therefore, or die,
we are the Lord's.'*

mf WE 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.

mf 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,
combine to render
No doubtful witness that we are
the Lord's.

Discipleship and Service.

thy earthly mis-
s thy pilgrim
change to glad
and prayer to
H. F. LYRA

Me.
s: o'er the tu-
restless sea,
et voice sound.
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e golden store,
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thy obedience,
e best of all.
Amen.
ALEXANDER.

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or die, we are
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ue, and life,
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s that we are

mp 3 We are the Lord's: no dark-
ness brooding o'er us
cr Can make us tremble, while this
star affords
mf A steady light along the path
before us—
Faith's full assurance that we are
the Lord's.

mp 4 We are the Lord's: no evil
can befall us
In the dread hour of life's fast
loosening cords;
cr No pangs of death shall even
then appal us;
f Death we shall vanquish, for we
are the Lord's. Amen.
O. J. P. SPITTA, tr. O. T. ASTLEY.

244
'A little while.'
mp **O**H, for the peace that floweth
as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom
and smile!
Oh, for the faith to grasp Heaven's
bright forever,
Amid the shadows of earth's 'lit-
tle while!'

mp 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,
cr Then bind the sheaves, and sing
the harvest song.

mp 3 A little while, the earthen
pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off
fountains fed;
cr Then the cool lip its thirst for-
ever slaking
Beside the fulness of the foun-
tain-head.

p 4 A little while, to keep the oil
from failing;
A little while, faith's flickering
lamp to trim;
mp And then the Bridegroom's
coming footsteps hailing,
cr To greet His advent with the
bridal hymn.

mf 5 And He who is Himself the
Gift and Giver—
The future glory and the present
smile,
cr With the bright promise of the
glad 'forever,'
Will light the shadows of the
'little while.' Amen.
JANE CREWSDON

245
*'Let your heart be perfect with the
Lord our God.'*
mf **T**RUE HEARTED, whole-
hearted, faithful, and loyal,
King of our lives, by Thy grace
we will be!
Under Thy standard exalted and
royal,
Strong in Thy strength, we will
battle for Thee.

f *Peal out the watchword, and
silence it never,
Song of our spirits rejoicing
and free,—
'True-hearted, whole-hearted,
now and forever,
King of our lives, by Thy
grace we will be!'*

mf 2 True-hearted, whole-hearted:
fullest allegiance
Yielding henceforth to our glo-
rious King;
Valiant endeavor and loving obe-
dience
Freely and joyously now would
we bring.

mp 3 True-hearted! Saviour, Thou
knowest our story;
Weak are the hearts that we lay
at Thy feet,
cr Sinful and treacherous; yet, for
Thy glory,
Heal them, and cleanse them
from sin and deceit.

mf 4 Whole-hearted! Saviour, be-
loved and glorious,
Take Thy great power and reign
Thou alone,
Over our wills and affections vic-
torious,
cr Freely surrendered, and wholly
Thine own. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL

7. Temptation and Conflict

246

'Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.'

mf SOLDIERS of Christ! arise
cr Strong in the strength which God supplies

f Through His eternal Son;
f Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

mf 2 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endured;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

To keep your armor bright
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

f 3 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
cr Tread all the powers of darkness down,

And win the well-fought day;—
mf That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cr Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
f And stand complete at last.

Amen.

C. WESLEY.

247

'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.'

mf MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sins are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

mf 2 Oh, watch and fight and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
cr Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

mf 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done

cr Till thou obtain thy crown.

Amen.

GEO. HEATH.

248

'Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.'

mf YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

f 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
p For awful is His name.

mf 3 Watch,—'tis your Lord's command,
dim And while we speak He's near—

mf Mark the first signal of His hand
And ready all appear.

cr 4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

f 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand;
And raise that favorite servant's head

Amidst the angelic band. Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

249

'Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.'

mf O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;

In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
p Good Lord, remember me.

mf 2 When on my aching, burdened heart

My sins lie heavily,
cr Thy pardon speak, new peace impart;

Good Lord, remember me.

mf 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,

And ill I cannot flee;
cr O let my strength be as my day;

p Good Lord, remember me.

mf 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,

This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;

p Good Lord, remember me.

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Temptation and Conflict.

mp 5 If for Thy sake upon my name

Shame and reproach shall be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame;

p Good Lord, remember me.

pp 6 When in the solemn hour of death

I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
p Good Lord, remember me.

mf 7 And when before Thy throne I stand,

And lift my soul to Thee,
cr Then with the saints at Thy right hand,

p Good Lord, remember me.

Amen.

T. HAWES and T. COTTEBILL.

250

'They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.'

f THE Son of God goes forth to war,

A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?

mf Who best can drink His cup of woe,

Triumphant over pain,
dim Who patient bears His cross below,—

f He follows in His train.

mf 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye

Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And called on Him to save.

mp Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,

In midst of mortal pain,
cr He prayed for them that did the wrong:

f Who follows in his train?

f 3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valliant saints,—their hope they knew,

And mocked the cross and flame.
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?

mf 4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne re-joice,

In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven

Through peril, toil, and pain;
p O God! to us may grace be given
cr To follow in their train! Amen.

R. HEBBER.

251

'Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of His might.'

mf FIGHT 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 path before us lies,
cr Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

mf 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide:

His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove

cr Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

mf 4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,

He changeth not, and thou art dear;
cr Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

252

'Who is on the Lord's side?'

mf 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?

f By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

mp 2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,

Raise the warrior psalm;
cr But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth

Must be on His side.

mf By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord's side,
cr Saviour, we are Thine!

The Christian Life.

mf 3 Jesus. Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
cr With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
f By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

mp 4 Pierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
mf But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
cr For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

mf 5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
'Chosen, called, and faithful,'
For our Captain's band,
cr In the service royal,
Let us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
f Master, Thou wilt keep us
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine!

Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

253

*'He that overcometh shall inherit
all things.'*

mp THOSE eternal bowers
Man hath never trod,
Those unfading flowers
Round the throne of God;
cr Who may hope to gain them
After weary fight?
Who at length attain them,
Clad in robes of white?

mf 2 He who gladly barbers
All on earthly ground:
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, 'I will be crowned.'
He whose one oblation
Is a life of love,
cr He shall win salvation
With the blest above.

mf 3 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Denizens of regions
Fast imagining!

mp What! with pipe and tabor
Fool away the light,
cr When He bids you labor,
When He tells you 'Fight!'

mf 4 While I do my duty,
Struggling through the tide,
dim Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side!
Tell who will the story
Of our now distress,
mf O the future glory!
O the loveliness! Amen.
JOHN DAMASCENE, *tr.* NEALE

254

*'Watch and pray, that ye enter not
into temptation.'*

mp CHRISTIAN! seek not yet
repose,
cr Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
p 'Watch and pray.'

mf 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p 'Watch and pray.'

mf 3 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever night and day;
cr Ambushed lies the evil one:
p 'Watch and pray.'

f 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame:
dim Still they mark each warrior's
way;

cr All with one sweet voice exclaim,
p 'Watch and pray.'

mf 5 Hear, above all, hear thy
Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
p Hide within thy heart His word,
'Watch and pray.'

mf 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.

255

*'If any man serve Me, let him fol-
low Me; and where I am, there
shall also My servant be.'*

p O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
cr Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
mf I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Temptation and Conflict.

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e light,
you labor,
is you 'Fight!'
y duty,
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of beauty
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ENE, tr. NEALE

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be sent down:
ay.' Amen.
TE ELLIOTT.

'e, let him fol-
e I am, there
ut be.'

promised
o the end;
ear me,
Friend!
e battle
side,
pathway
Guide.

mp 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;
cr But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

mp 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
cr O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

mf 4 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;
dim O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

mp 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cr O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
mf And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

Amen.

J. E. BODD.

256

'A good soldier of Jesus Christ.'
mf STAND up! stand up for Je-
sus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
f From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

mf 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;
cr Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

mf 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
dim The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
f Put on the Gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there!

mf 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:
f To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be,
f He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

G. DUFFIELD.

257

'Christ is all, and in all.'

p JESUS, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and oppress;
I come to cast myself on Thee:
Thou art my Rest.

p 2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's
length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
cr Thou art my Strength.

p 3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the
night;
cr O send Thou forth some cheer-
ing ray:
f Thou art my Light.

mf 4 When Satan flings his fiery
darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease:
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
dim Thou art my Peace.

p 5 Vain is all human help for me,
I dare not trust an earthly prop;
cr My sole reliance is on Thee:
Thou art my Hope.

pp 6 Standing alone on Jordan's
brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
cr Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

mf 7 Thou wilt my every want sup-
ply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
cr Through life, in death, eternally,
f Thou art my All. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

258

'Lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil.'

mf JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gra-
cious ear,
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

The Christian Life.

mf 2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood:

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

mp 3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

mp 4 When temptation sorely presses,

In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

mf 5 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,

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

p 6 In the weary hours of sickness,

In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

p 7 In the solemn hour of dying,

In the awful judgment day,
cr May our souls, on Thee relying,
mf Find Thee still our Rock and

Stay:
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord. AMEN.

J. J. GUMMINS.

259

'God is our refuge and strength.'
f A SAFE stronghold our God is still,

A trusty shield and weapon:
By His right arm He surely will
Free from all ills that happen.

mf For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
Strong mail of brass and power
He weareth in this hour;

On earth is not his fellow.

mp 2 Stood we alone in our own might,

Our striving would be losing;
cr For us the one true Man doth fight,

mf The Man of God's own choosing.

f Who is this chosen One?
'Tis Jesus Christ, the Son,
The Lord of Hosts, 'tis He
Who wins the victory
In every field of battle.

f 3 And were the world with devils filled,

And watching to devour us,
Our souls to fear we need not yield,
They cannot overpower us;

Their dreaded Prince no more
Can harm us as of yore;
His rage we can endure;

For lo! his doom is sure,
f A word shall overthrow him.

mf 4 Still must they leave God's word its might,

For which no thanks they merit;
Still is He with us in the fight,
With His good gifts and Spirit.

mp Evenshould they in the strife,
Take kindred, goods, and life,

cr We freely let them go,
They profit not the foe;

f With us remains the kingdom.
Amen.

LUTHER (a combination of translations).

260

'Stand fast in the Lord.'

mf STAND up for Jesus, Christian, stand!

Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!
Beat back the waves of sin that

roll
Like raging floods around thy soul!

f Stand up for Jesus, nobly stand!
Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!

Stand up, His righteous cause defend;

Stand up for Jesus, your best Friend.

mf 2 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!

Sound forth His Name o'er sea and land!

Spread ye His glorious Word abroad,

Till all the world shall own Him!

Lord!

cr 3 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!

Lift high the cross with steadfast hand!

Till heathen lands with wondering eye

Its rising glory shall descry.

Temptation and Conflict.

f 4 Stand up for Jesus, Christian,
stand!
Soon with the blest immortal band
We'll dwell for aye, life's journey
o'er,
In realms of light on heaven's
bright shore. Amen.

ASA HULL.

261

'I am glorified in them.'
mf **F**OR all the saints who from
their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the
world confessed,
cr Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever
blest. *f Hallelujah!*

f 2 Thou wast their Rock, their
Fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the
well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their
one true Light. *f Hallelujah!*

mf 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful,
true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly
fought of old,
cr And win, with them, the victor's
crown of gold. *f Hallelujah!*

mf 4 O blest communion! fellow-
ship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory
shine,
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all
are Thine. *f Hallelujah!*

p 5 And, when the strife is fierce,
the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant
triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and
arms are strong. *f Hallelujah!*

mp 6 The golden evening brightens
in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors
comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the
blest. *cr Hallelujah!*

f 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; *f Hallelujah!*

f 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, *f Hallelujah! Amen.*
W. W. HOW.

262

'Be strong and of a good courage, and the Lord, He it is that doth go before you.'

f **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone
before.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads
against the foe,
Forward into battle see His ban-
ners go.

f *Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone
before.*

f 2 At the name of Jesus, 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.

f 3 Like a mighty army, moves the
Church of God;
mf Brothers, we are treading where
the saints have trod:
We are not divided, all one body
we—
cr One in hope and doctrine, one
in charity.

mp 4 Crowns and thrones may per-
ish, kingdoms rise and wane;
cr But the Church of Jesus con-
stant will remain:
f Gates of hell can never 'gainst
that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
that can never fail.

f 5 Onward, then, ye people, join
our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the
triumph-song;
f Glory, praise, and honor unto
Christ the King,
This through countless ages men
and angels sing. Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD.

263

*'My strong Rock, for a house of
defence.'*

mp **O**H, safe to the Rock that is
higher than I
My soul in its conflicts and sor-
rows would fly;

The Christian Life.

So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine
would I be;
cr Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm
hiding in Thee.

*Hiding in Thee, hiding in
Thee—*

f Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm
hiding in Thee.

mp 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,
cr 'Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm
hiding in Thee.

mf 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.

W. O. CUSHING.

8. Courage and Cheer

264

*'Let the children of Zion be joyful
in their King.'*

mf COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

mf 2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
cr But children of the heavenly
King
May speak their joys abroad.

mf 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 secrets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
cr We're marching through Imma-
nel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

I. WATTS.

265

*'Wait on the Lord; be of good
courage, and He shall strengthen
thine heart: wait, I say, on the
Lord.'*

mf YOUR harps, ye trembling
saints,

Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.

mp 2 Though in a foreign land,
cr We are not far from home,
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

f 3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;

Nor present things, nor things
come,

Shall quench the spark divine.

mp 4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,

cr Then is the time to trust our
God,

And rest upon His name.

mf 5 Soon shall our doubts and
fears

Subside at His control;

cr His lovingkindness shall break
through

The midnight of the soul.

mf 6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee!

cr Who wait for Thy salvation,
Lord,

f Shall Thy salvation see. Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY.

266

'Let not your heart be troubled.'

mp LET not your hearts with
anxious thoughts

Be troubled or dismayed;

cr But trust in Providence divine,
And trust My gracious aid.

2 I to My Father's house return;
There numerous mansions stand,

mf And glory manifold abounds
Through all the happy land.

mp 3 I go your entrance to secure,
And your abode prepare;

cr Regions unknown are safe to
you,

When I, your friend, am there.

Courage and Cheer.

4 Thence shall I come, when ages
 close,
 To take you home with Me;
mf There we shall meet to part no
 more,
 And still together be.
 5 I am the Way, the Truth, the Life:
 No son of human race,
 But such as I conduct and guide,
 Shall see My Father's face.
 Amen.

W. ROBERTSON.

267

*'They that wait upon the Lord shall
 renew their strength.'*

f SUPREME in wisdom as in
 power
 The Rock of Ages stands;
 Though Him thou canst not see,
 nor trace
 The working of His hands.

mf 2 He gives the conquest to the
 weak,
 Supports the fainting heart,
cr And courage in the evil hour
 His heavenly aids impart.

mp 3 Mere human power shall fast
 decay,
 And youthful vigor cease;
cr But they who wait upon the
 Lord
 In strength shall still increase.

mf 4 They with unwearied feet shall
 tread
 The path of life divine;
cr With growing ardor onward
 move,
 With growing brightness shine.

f 5 On eagles' wings they mount,
 they soar,
 Their wings are faith and love,
cr Till, past the cloudy regions here,
 They rise to heaven above.
 Amen.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

268

*'We have a strong city; salvation
 will God appoint for walls and
 bulwarks.'*

mf HOW glorious Zion's courts
 appear,
 The city of our God!
 His throne He hath established
 here,
 Here fixed His loved abode.

cr 2 Its walls, defended by His
 grace,
 No power shall e'er o'erthrow,
 Salvation is its bulwark sure
 Against the assailing foe.

f 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.

f 5 Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
 And banish all your fears;
 Strength in the Lord Jehovah
 dwells
 Eternal as His years. Amen.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

269

*'If God be for us, who can be
 against us?'*

mf LET Christian faith and hope
 dispel
 The fears of guilt and woe;
cr The Lord Almighty is our friend,
 And who can prove a foe?

mp 2 He who His Son, most dear
 and loved,
 Gave up for us to die,
cr Shall He not all things freely give
 That goodness can supply?

mf 3 Behold the best, the greatest
 gift,
 Of everlasting love!
 Behold the pledge of peace below,
 And perfect bliss above!

cr 4 Where is the judge who can
 condemn,
 Since God hath justified?
 Who shall charge those with guilt
 or crime
 For whom the Saviour died?

mp 5 The Saviour died, but rose
 again
cr Triumphant from the grave;
mf And pleads our cause at God's
 right hand,
 Omnipotent to save.

mf 6 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?

mp 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors
 frown,
 And days of darkness fall;
cr Through Him all dangers we'll
 defy,
 And more than conquer all.

The Christian Life.

mf 8 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.

mf 9 Each future period that will
bless

As it has blessed the past;
cr He loved us from the first of time,
He loves us to the last. Amen.

ANON., and J. LOGAN.

270

'The bright and morning star.'

mp **T**HE gloomy night will soon
be past,

cr The morning will appear,
The rays of blessed light at last
Each eye will cheer.

mf 2 Thou bright and morning
Star, Thy light

Will to our joy be seen;
cr Thou, Lord, wilt meet our long-
ing sight

No cloud between.

mf 3 Thy love sustains us on our
way

While pilgrims here below;
Thou dost, O Saviour, day by day,
Thy grace bestow.

mp 4 But oh! the more we learn of
Thee

And Thy rich mercy prove,
cr The more we long Thy face to see,
And know Thy love.

mf 5 Then shine, Thou bright and
morning Star,

cr Dispel the dreary gloom;
Oh, take from sin and grief afar
Thy people home. Amen.

S. PRIDEAUX TREGELLES.

271

*'Fight the good fight of the faith,
lay hold on the life eternal.'*

mf **M**UCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, on-
ward go!

cr Fight the fight, though worn
with strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

f 2 Onward, Christians, onward go!
Join the war, and face the foe;

Faint not! much doth yet remain,
dim Dreary is the long campaign.

f 3 Shrink not, Christians! will ye
yield?

Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hor r?

Know ye not your Captain's power?

mf 4 Let your drooping hearts be
glad;

March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
f Victory soon shall tune your song.

mp 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
cr Soon shall every tear be dry;

mf Let not fears your course im-
pede,

f Great your strength, if great your
need.

f 6 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall
prove;

cr Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go!

Amen.

H. K. WHITE, and others.

272

*'The ransomed of the Lord shall
return, and come to Zion with
songs.'*

mf **C**HILDREN of the heavenly
King,

As ye journey sweetly sing:
cr Sing your Saviour's worthy
praise,

Glorious in His works and ways.

mf 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:

They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

f 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest:

There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

f 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.

mf 5 Fear not, brethren; joyful
stand

On the borders of your land;
cr Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

mf 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;

cr Only Thou our leader be
f And we still will follow Thee.

Amen.

JOHN CERNICK.

273

*'The Lord is my light and my
salvation.'*

mf **G**OD is my strong salvation,
In darkness and temptation,

What foe have I to fear?
My light, my help, is near.

Courage and Cheer.

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

mf 3 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.

f 4 His might thy heart shall
strengthen,

His love thy joy increase;
mf Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

274

'Called in one hope of your calling.'

mf THROUGH the night of doubt
and sorrow

Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.

2 Clear before us through the dark-
ness

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 pre-
sence

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;

f 5 One the strain that lips of thou-
sands

Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
cr One the march in God begun:

f 6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,

Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Amen.

B. S. INGEMANN, cr. S. BARING-GOULD.

275

'Watch ye, stand fast in the faith,
quit you like men, be strong.'

mf COURAGE, brother! do not
stumble,

Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the hum-
ble,—

cr 'Trust in God, and do the right.'

mp 2 Let the road be rough and
dreary,

And its end far out of sight,
cr Foot it bravely! at strong or weary,
mf Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Perish policy and cunning!

Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
cr Trust in God, and do the right.

mf 4 Trust no party, sect, or fac-
tion:

Trust no leaders in the fight;

But in every word and action

f Trust in God, and do the right.

mf 5 Trust no lovely forms of pas-
sion—

Fiends may look like angels
bright:

Trust no custom, school, or fashion;
cr Trust in God, and do the right.

mp 6 Some will hate thee, some will
love thee,

Some will flatter, some will slight;
cr Cease from man, and look above
thee,—

f Trust in God, and do the right.

mf 7 Simple rule, and safest guid-
ing,

Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—

f 'Trust in God, and do the right.'

mf 8 Courage, brother! do not stum-
ble,

Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the hum-
ble,—

f 'Trust in God, and do the right.'

Amen.

NORMAN MACLEOD.

276

'The Lord is my rock and my sor-
tress and my deliverer, my God,
my strength, in whom I will trust.'

mp WHY should I fear the dark-
est hour,

Or tremble at the tempter's power?
cr Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

mp 2 Though hot the fight, why
quit the field?

Why must I either flee or yield,
mf Since Jesus is my mighty shield?

p 3 When creature-comforts fade
and die,

Worldlings may weep, but why
should I?

cr Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

p 4 Though all the flocks and herds
were dead,

cr My soul a famine need not dread,
mp For Jesus is my living bread.

The Christian Life.

mp 5 I know not what may soon
betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
cr But Jesus knows, and will provide.

mp 6 Though sin would fill me with
distress,
cr The Throne of Grace I dare
address,

mf For Jesus is my righteousness.
p 7 Though faint my prayers, and
cold my love,

cr My steadfast hope shall not re-
move,
While Jesus intercedes above.

mp 8 Against me earth and hell
combine;
cr But on my side is power divine;
f Jesus is all, and He is mine.

Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

277

'Thou art near, O Lord.'

p **G**OD is near thee, therefore
cheer thee,

cr He'll defend thee when around
thee

Billows roll,—

When around thee billows roll.

mp 2 Calm thy sadness, look in
gladness

On high! [thee,

Faint and weary, pilgrim, cheer

Help is nigh!

cr Pilgrim, cheer thee, help is nigh.

mp 3 Mark the sea-bird wildly
wheeling

Through the skies!

cr God defends him, God attends
him,

When he cries,—

God attends him when he cries.

p 4 God is near thee, therefore
cheer thee,

Sad soul!

cr He'll defend thee, when around
thee

Billows roll,—

When around thee billows roll.

Amen.

CURZEN'S 'Standard Course.'

278

'It was founded upon a rock.'

mf **H**OW firm a foundation, ye
saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excel-
lent Word!

What more can He say than to
you He hath said,

To you, who for refuge to Jesus
have fled?

mf 2 'Fear not, I am with thee; oh,
be not dismayed!

For I am thy God, and will still
give thee aid;

cr I'll strengthen thee, help thee,
and cause thee to stand.

Upheld by My gracious, omnipo-
tent hand.

mp 3 'When through the deep wa-
ters I call thee to go,

cr The rivers of sorrow shall not
overflow;

mf For I will be with thee, thy
trials to bless,

And sanctify to thee thy deepest
distress.

mp 4 'When through fiery trials
thy pathway shall lie,

cr My grace, all-sufficient, shall be
thy supply;

mf The flames shall not hurt thee;
I only design

cr Thy dress to consume, and thy
gold to refine.

mf 5 'E'en down to old age all My
people shall prove

cr My sovereign, eternal, unchange-
able love;

mp And then, when grey hairs
shall their temples adorn,

dim Like lambs they shall still in
My bosom be borne.

mp 6 'The soul that on Jesus hath
leaned for repose

cr I will not—I will not desert to
His foes;

f That soul, though all hell should
endeavor to shake,

f I'll never—no, never—no, never
forsake! Amen.

GEORGE KRITH.

279

*'This is the name whereby He shall
be called, "Jehovah Tsidkenu,"
that is, "The Lord our Righteous-
ness."*

p **I** ONCE was a stranger to grace
and to God,

I knew not my danger, and felt not
my load;

Though friends spoke in rapture of
Christ on the tree,

'Jehovah Tsidkenu;' 'twas no-
thing to me.

mp 2 Like tears from the daughters
of Zion that roll,

I wept when the waters went over
His soul;

Yet thought not that my sins had
nailed to the tree

'Jehovah Tsidkenu;' 'twas no-
thing to me.

Trust and Resignation.

with thee; o!
and will still
hee, help thee,
o stand,
clouds, omnipo-
h the deep wa-
o go,
orrow shall not
with thee, thy
ee thy deepest
gh fiery trials
ll lie,
icent, shall be
not hurt thee;
sume, and thy

old age all My
ve
nal, unchange-
en grey hairs
les adorn,
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GEORGE KEITH.

ereby He shall
h 'Tsidkenu."
our Righteous-
anger to grace
r, and felt not
e in rapture of
' 'twas no-

the daughters
ers went over
my sins had
' 'twas no-

cr 3 When free grace awoke me, by
light from on high,
Then legal fears snook me, I trem-
bled to die;
dim No refuge, no safety in self
could I see—
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' my Saviour
must be.

mp 4 My terrors all vanished before
the sweet name;
cr My guilty fears banished, with
boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life giving
and free,
mf 'Jehovah Tsidkenu' is all
things to me.

mf 6 Even treading the valley, the
shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally my
faltering breath;
cr For if from life's fever my God
set me free,
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' my death-song
shall be.

f 6 'Jehovah Tsidkenu!' my trea-
sure and boast,
'Jehovah Tsidkenu!' I ne'er can
be lost;
cr In Thee I shall conquer by flood
and by field,
My cable, my anchor, my breast-
plate and shield! Amen.

R. M. MCCHEENE.

9. Trust and Resignation

280

'The sufferings of this present time
are not worthy to be compared
with the glory which shall be re-
vealed to us.'

mp **O**H! what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
cr Right shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

p 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized
in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

mf 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

mp 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:

mp 5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

f 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.
SIR H. W. BAKER.

281

'Commit thy way unto the Lord;
trust also in Him, and He shall
bring it to pass.'

mf **C**OMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven com-
mands.

mf 2 Who points the clouds their
course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

mf 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.

mp 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His
ear

dim Attends the softest prayer.
mf 5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father! Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and
knows

What best for each will prove.

mf 6 And whatsoever Thou wilt st
Thou dost, O King of kings;
What Thy unerring wisdom chose
Thy power to being brings.

7 When Thou arise, Lord,
Who shall Thy work withstand?
When all Thy children want Thou
giv'st,
cr Who, who shall stay Thy hand?
Amen.

P. GERHARDT, tr. J. WESLEY.

282

'Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and
He shall sustain thee.'

mf **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.

mp 2 Through waves, and clouds,
and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
cr Wait thou His time; so shall
this night
f Soon end in joyous day.

mf 3 What though thou rulest not?
Yet heaven and earth and hell
cr Proclaim, God sitteth on the
throne,
And ruleth all things well!

mf 4 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou, wondering, own His
way
How wise, how strong His hand!

p 5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to Thee:
cr O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

mf 6 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
cr And publish with our latest
breath
Thy love and guardian care.
Amen.

P. GERHARDT, tr. J. WESLEY.

283

'My times are in Thy hand.'

mp **M**Y times are in Thy hand;
My God, I wish them there.
cr My life, my soul, my all, I leave
entirely to Thy care.

mf 2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be—
cr Pleasing or painful, dark or
bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

mp 3 My times are in Thy hand;
cr Why should I doubt or fear?
mf A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in Thy hand;
cr I'll always trust in Thee;
f And, after death, at Thy right
hand
I shall forever be. Amen.

W. F. LLOYD.

284

*'Whether we live, therefore, or die,
we are the Lord's.'*

mf **J**ESUS, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
cr My life in Thee, Thy life in me—
In Thy blest love I rest.

mp 2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
cr To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

mf 3 Whether to live or die—
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

mp 4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
cr My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
mf Makes heaven forever mine.
Amen.

HENRY HARBAUGH.

235

*'Have this mind in you which
was also in Christ Jesus.'*

mp **L**ORD, as to Thy dear cross
we see,
And plead to be forgiven,
cr 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.

mf 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

mp 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding
fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
dim We, in our turn, would meekly
cry,
p 'Father, Thy will be done!

mp 5 Should friends misjudge, or
foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
cr Then, like Thine own, be all
our aim
To conquer them by love.

mp 6 Kept peaceful in the midst
of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cr O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.
Amen.

J. HAMPTON GURNEY.

286

*'Christ shall be magnified in my
body, whether it be by life or by
death.'*

mf **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.

Trust and Resignation.

- 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?
- mp* 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.
- cr* 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath
made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?
- mf* 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days,
cr And join with the triumphant
saints
f That sing Jehovah's praise.
- mf* 6 My knowledge of that life is
small,
The eye of faith is dim;
cr But it's enough that Christ
knows all,
f And I shall be with Him. Amen.

RICHARD BAXTER.

287

- 'Not my will, but Thine, be done.'*
- p* **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
cr Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
- p* 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
cr It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
mp Right onward to Thy rest.
- p* 3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might:
mf Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.
- mp* 4 The kingdom that I seek
cr Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
- mp* 5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.
- mf* 6 Choose Thou for me my
friends,
My sickness or my health;
dim Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
- mf* 7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
cr Be Thou my guide, my strength,
f My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

H. BONAR.

288

*'It is the Lord, let Him do what
seemeth Him good.'*

- mp* **M**Y Saviour, as Thou wilt:
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
p My Lord, Thy will be done!
- mp* 2 My Saviour, as Thou wilt:
If needy here and poor,
cr Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
p My Lord, Thy will be done!
- mp* 3 My Saviour, as Thou wilt:
Though seen through many a
tear,
cr Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
mp Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed off alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
p My Lord, Thy will be done.
- mf* 4 My Saviour, as Thou wilt:
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
cr Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!
- Amen.
B. SCHMOLK, *tr.* JANE BORTHWICK.

289

*'He hath made with me an ever-
lasting covenant.'*

- mf* **M**Y God, the covenant of
Thy love
Abides forever 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,—
- mf* 3 I welcome all Thy sovereign
will,
For all that will is love;
mp And, when I know not what
Thou dost,
cr I wait the light above.

mf 4 Thy covenant, in the darkest gloom,
Shall heavenly rays impart,
Which, when my eyelids close in death,
Shall warm my chilling heart.
Amen.
P. DODDRIDGE.

290

'Nevertheless I am continually with Thee.'

mp 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.

mp 2 All scenes alike engaging prove
To souls impressed with sacred love:
cr Where'er they dwell, they dwell in Thee—
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

mp 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.

mp 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none;
mf But with our God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay. Amen.

W. COWPER (from MRS. GUYON).

291

'He will regard the prayer of the destitute.'

mp GOD of my life, to Thee I call;
G Afflicted at Thy feet I fall:
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

mp 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
cr Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

mp 3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
mf Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

mp 4 Poor though I am, despaired, forgot,
cr Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
mf And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead. Amen.

W. COWPER.

292

'Be ye followers of God, as dear children.'

p QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,

Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child,
cr From distrust and envy free,
mf Pleased with all that pleaseth Thee.

mf 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,

I let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care,
dim Why should I the burden bear?

mp 2 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone;
cr Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

mf 4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
cr When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

293

'Trust in Him at all times.'

mp SIMPLY trusting every day,
S Trusting through a stormy way,

Even when my faith is small:
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

mf Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whole'er befall:
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

mf 2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine:
While He leads I cannot fall;
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Trust and Resignation.

mf 3 Singing, if my way be clear;
Praying, if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call:
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

mf 4 Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past, —
Or Till within the jasper wall:
Trusting Jesus—that is all. Amen.

EDGAR PAGE.

294

'Thy will be done.'

mp **M**Y God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
Or I only yield Thee what is Thine:
p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 4 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh?
Submissive would I still reply,
p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 5 Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay;
My Father, still I'd strive to say,
p 'Thy will be done.'

Or 6 Let but my fainting heart be blessed
With Thy free Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:
p 'Thy will be done.'

mf 7 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
mf I'll sing upon a happier shore,
'Thy will be done.' Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

295

'On whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice.'

mf **O** HOLY Saviour, Friend un-
seen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean:

Help me, throughout life's varying scene,

mp By faith to cling to Thee!

Or 2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I re-
pine,

When, as the branches to the vine,
mp My soul may cling to Thee?

Or 3 Far from her home, fatigued,
oppress,

Here she has found a place of rest,
Or An exile still, yet not unblest

mp While she can cling to Thee!

Or 4 Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste with thorns
o'ergrown,

Or A voice of love, in gentlest tone,
whispers, 'Still cling to Me.'

mp 5 Though faith and hope awhile
be tried,

Or I ask not, need not, aught be-
side:

mf How safe, how calm, how satis-
fied,

The soul that clings to Thee!

mf 6 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:
Or What can disturb me, who appal,

While, as my strength, my rock,
my all,

Saviour! I cling to Thee. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

296

'It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.'

mf **W**HATE'ER my God or-
dains is right:

Holy His will abideth;
dim I will be still, whate'er He doth,

And follow where He guideth.
Or He is my God;

Though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall;

Wherefore to Him I leave it all.
mf 2 Whate'er my God ordains is
right:

He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;

I know He will not leave me,
And take, content,

What He hath sent:
His hand can turn my grief away,
And patiently I wait His day.

mf 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right:

mp Though now this cup in drinking

May bitter seem to my faint heart,
cr I take it, all unshrinking;

Tears pass away

With dawn of day;

Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,

And pain and sorrow shall depart.

mf 4 Whate'er my God ordains is right:

Here shall my stand be taken;

mp Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,

cr Yet am I not forsaken:

My Father's care

Is round me there;

mf He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to Him I leave it all.

Amen.

B. RODIGAST, tr. O. WINNORTH.

297

'He calleth His own sheep by name,
and leadeth them out; . . . He
goeth before them, and the sheep
follow Him.'

mp HE leadeth me! O blessed thought!

O words with heavenly comfort
fraught!

cr Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

mf He leadeth me! He leadeth me!

By His own hand He leadeth me!

His faithful follower I would be,

For by His hand He leadeth me!

p 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,

cr Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

mp By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,

Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

mf 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.

mp 4 And, when my task on earth is done,

cr When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

mf Even death's cold wave I will not flee,

Since Thou through Jordan leadest me. Amen.

J. H. GILMORE.

298

'I pray not that Thou shouldst
take them out of the world, but
that Thou shouldst keep them
from the evil.'

mp 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.

cr 2 I do not ask that flowers shall
always spring

Beneath my feet;

I know too well the poison and the
sting

Of things too sweet.

mf 3 For one thing only, Lord, dear
Lord, I plead:

Lead me aright,
dim Though strength should falter,
and though heart should

bleed,
cr Through peace to light.

mp 4 I do not ask, O Lord, that
Thou shouldst shed

Full radiance here;

p Give but a ray of peace, that I
may tread

cr Without a fear.

mp 5 I do not ask my cross to un-
derstand,

My way to see;

cr Better in darkness just to feel
Thy hand,

And follow Thee.

p 6 Joy is like restless day; but
peace divine

cr Like quiet night;

Lead me, O Lord, till perfect
day shall shine

mf Through peace to light. Amen.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

299

'Be patient therefore, brethren, until
the coming of the Lord.'

mp BE still, my soul; the Lord
is on thy side;

Bear patiently thy cross of
grief and pain;

Leave to thy God to order and
provide;

In every change He faithful
will remain.

301

And
with
that
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shat

mp C

Thy
Who t
Hast

Pilgrimage and Rest.

Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heavenly Friend,
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

mp 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 shall know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

p 3 Be still, my soul; when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
cr Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
mp Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay
From His own fulness all He takes away.

mp 4 Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord;
cr When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
mf All safe and blessed we shall meet at last. Amen.

CATHARINA A. D. SCHLEGBEL,
*r. JANE BORTHWICK.

300

'He that walketh in darkness, and hath no light, let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon his God.'

mp SINCE thy Father's arm sustains thee,
Peaceful be; [thee]
When a chastening hand restraineth, [ness]
It is He!
cr Know His love in full complete
Fills the measure of thy weakness
If He wound thy spirit sore,
mf Trust Him more.

mf 2 Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In His hand
Lay whatever things thou canst not understand;
mp Though the world thy folly spurneth,
From thy faith in pity turneth,
Peace thy inmost soul shall fill,
Lying still.

cr 3 Fearest sometimes that thy Father
Hath forgot?
When the clouds around thee gather,
mf Doubt Him not!
cr Always hath the daylight broken
Always hath He comfort spoken;
Better hath He been for years
Than thy fears.

mf 4 To His own thy Saviour giveth
Daily strength;
To each troubled soul that liveth,
Peace at length:
dim Weakest lambs have largest sharing
Of this tender Shepherd's caring;
cr Ask Him not, then, when or how,
Only bow. Amen.
C. R. HAGENBACH, *r. 'H. A. P.'

10. Pilgrimage and Rest

301

'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.'

mp O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

cr 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

mp 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

The Christian Life.

mp 4 O spread Thy covering wings
around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
or And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

6 Such blessings from Thy gracious
hand
Our humble prayers implore;
mf And Thou shalt be our chosen
God,
And portion evermore. Amen.

F. DODDRIEGE.

302

*'Compassed about with so great a
cloud of witnesses.'*

mf **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.

mp 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.

mf 3 I ask them whence their
victory came;
They, with united breath,
or Ascribe their conquest to the
Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

mf 4 They marked the footsteps
that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
They gained the promised rest.

f 5 Our glorious Leader claims our
praise
For His own pattern given,
f While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.
Amen.

I. WATTS.

303

*'Let us run with patience the race
... looking unto Jesus, the Author
and Perfecter of our faith.'*

mf **B**EHOLD what witnesses un-
seen
Encompass us around;
Men, once like us, with suffering
tried,
But now with glory crowned.

mf 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs
inspired,
Begin the Christian race,
or And, freed from each encumber-
ing weight,
Their holy footsteps trace.

f 3 Behold a witness nobler still
Who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, at once the Finisher
And Author of our faith.

mf 4 He for the joy before Him set,
So generous was His love,
dim Endured the cross, despised
the shame,
f And now Hereigns above. Amen.
ANON.

304

*'I have given Him for a Leader and
Commander.'*

mf **B**RIGHTLY gleams our ban-
ner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.
or Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still with hearts united
Singing on our way.

f Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.

mf 2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
dim Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
or Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

mp 3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
p In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
or Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?

mp 4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
or Crown us still victorious
Over every foe;
p Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.

mf 5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
p When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
or Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease. Amen.

T. J. POTTER (alt.).

305

'Now is

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mp 5 O,
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mf 6 Fat
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306

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mf 5 We. 1
cr Join the
Gathered t
In the

Pilgrimage and Rest.

305

'Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.'

p ONE sweetly solemn thought,
Comes to me o'er and o'er—
cr I'm nearer my 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.

p 4 But the waves of that silent sea
Roll dark before my sight,
cr That brightly the golden side
Break on a shore of light.

mp 5 O, if my mortal feet
Have almost gained the brink,
If it be I am nearer home
Even to-day than I think,

mf 6 Father, perfect my trust;
Let my spirit feel in death
That her feet are firmly set
On the rock of a living faith.

Amen.

PHOENIX CARY (text of 1869).

306

'My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.'

mp JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,

cr Safe we wake and safe we sleep,
Guarded still by Thee.

mf 2 In Thy promise firm we stand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand,
Speak—we hear—at Thy command,
We will follow Thee.

mf 3 By Thy blood our souls were bought,
By Thy life salvation wrought,
By Thy light our feet are taught,
Lord, to follow Thee.

mp 4 Father, draw us to Thy Son,
cr We with joy will follow on,
Till the work of grace is done,
And, from sin set free,

mf 5 We, in robes of glory drest,
cr Join the assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest,
In the fold with Thee. Amen.

HENRY COOKS.

307

'The fellowship of His sufferings.'

mf O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread,
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!

2 O happy, if ye labor
As Jesus did for men;
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

p 3 The cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
f The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

mf 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?

p 6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

cr 7 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

f 8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
dim Where such a light affliction
f Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

J. M. NEALE.

308

'Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Perfectioner of our faith.'

mf JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
dim And, although the way be cheerless,

cr We will follow calm and fearless:
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

mp 2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
cr Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;

Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

The Christian Life.

mp 3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new tempta-
tions,
cr Lord, increase and perfect pa-
tience;

mf Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

mf 4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won:
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
cr Still support, console, protect
us,

f Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland. Amen.

ZINZENDORF, tr. JANE BORTHWICK.

309

The God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob; this is my Name forever, and this is my Memorial unto all generations.

f 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
Forever blessed.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise and seek the joys
At His right hand:

dim I fall on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
f And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

mf 3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways:

He calls a worm His friend,
He calls Himself my God!
cr And He shall save me to the
end,

Through Jesus' blood.

mf 4 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:

cr I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
f And sing the wonders of His
grace

For evermore.

mp 5 Though nature's strength de-
cay,
And earth and hell withstand,
cr To Canaan's bounds I urge my
way

At His command:

The watery deep I pass
With Jesus in my view,
mf And through the howling wil-
derness
My way pursue.

mf 6 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 forever grow,
With mercy crowned.

mf 7 There dwells the Lord our
King,
The Lord our righteousness!
cr Triumphant o'er the world and
sin,

The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
cr And glorious with His saints in
light,

f Forever reigns!

f 8 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,
f And endless praise.

Amen.

THOMAS OLIVERS.

310

*'They that sow in tears shall reap
in joy.'*

mp NOW the sowing and the
weeping,
Working hard and waiting long;
cr Afterward the golden reaping,
Harvest-home and grateful song;

mp 2 Now the pruning, sharp, un-
sparing,
Scattered blossom, bleeding shoot
mf Afterward the plenteous bear-
ing

Of the Master's pleasant fruit.
mp 3 Now the long and toilsome
duty,
Stone by stone to carve and
bring;

mf Afterward the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King.

mp 4 Now the spirit conflict-river
Wounded heart, unequal strife
mf Afterward the triumph given,
f And the victor-crown of life.

Amen!

F. R. HAVERGAL.

311

*'All for
stood
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312

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cr There

Pilgrimage and Rest.

311

'All forsook me: . . . but the Lord stood by me, and strengthened me.'

mp ALL unseen the Master walk-
eth,
By the tolling servant's side;
or Comfortable words He speaketh
While His hands uphold and
guide.

2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him un-
known;

mf He to-day and He to-morrow
Grace sufficient gives His own.

mf 3 Holy strivings nerve and
strengthen,

Long endurance wins the crown;
mp W^hen the evening shadows
lengthen,

Thou shalt lay thy burden down.
Amen.

THOS. MACKELLAR.

312

'Set your hope perfectly on the grace
that is being brought unto you at
the revelation of Jesus Christ.'

mp MY days are gliding swiftly
by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
These hours of toll and danger.

*For now we stand on Jordan's
strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before, the shining
shore
We may almost discover.*

or 2 Our absent Lord has left us
word,

Let every lamp be burning;
mf With eye of faith we look afar
Our happy home discerning.

mp 3 Should coming days be cold
and dark

or We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest none can molest
Where golden harps are ringing.

mp 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest
rise,

Each cord on earth to sever;
mf There, bright and joyous in the
skies,
or There is our home forever.

Amen.

DAVID NELSON.

313

'I will give you rest.'

mp JESUS, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
or For by Thy transforming power
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.*

mf 2 Oh how great Thy loving-
kindness,

Vaster, broader than the sea;
or Oh how marvellous Thy goodness
Lavished all on me—

mp Yes, I rest in Thee, Belovèd,
Know what wealth of grace is
Thine,

or Know Thy certainty of promise
mf And have made it mine.

mf 3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord
Jesus,

I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so change-
less

Satisfies my heart,
or Satisfies its deepest longing,
And supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with bless-
ings:

Thine is love indeed.

mp 4 Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord
Jesus,

Earth's dark shadows flee.
or Brightness of Thy Father's glory,
Sunshine of Thy Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
mf Fill me with Thy grace. Amen.

JUAN SOPHIA PIGOTT.

314

'The Lord Jehovah is my strength
and my song; He also is become
my salvation.'

mf CALL, Jehovah thy Salvation,
Rest beneath the Almight-
y's shade.

In His secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed.

mf 2 There no tumult can alarm
thee,

Thou shalt dread no hidden
snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee
In eternal safeguard there.

The Christian Life.

cr 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.

mp 4 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.

mf 5 Since with firm and pure
affection

Thou on God hast set thy love,
cr With the wings of His protection
He shall shield thee from above.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

315

*'Abounding in hope through the
power of the Holy Ghost.'*

mf **R**ISE, my soul, thy God
R directs thee,

Stranger hands no more impede;
Pass thou on, His strength protects
thee,

Strength that has the captive
freed.

mf 2 Light divine surrounds thy
going,

God Himself shall mark the way;
Secret blessings, richly flowing,
Lead to everlasting day.

mp 3 Though thy way be long and
dreary,

cr Eagle strength He'll still renew;
Garments fresh and feet unwearied
Tell how God will bear thee
through,

mf 4 Till to Canaan's long-loved
dwelling

Love divine thy foot shall bring—
f There, with shouts of triumph
swelling,

Zion's songs in rest to sing.

Amen.

J. N. DARBY.

316

*'Thou shalt guide me with Thy
counsel, and afterward receive me
to glory.'*

mf **L**EAD 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;

cr Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

mp 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;
p Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

mf 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;

cr Thus provided, pardoned, guid-
ed,

f Nothing can our peace destroy.
Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON.

317

*'He will be our guide even unto
death.'*

mp **G**UIDE me, O Thou great
Jehovah!

Pilgrim through this barren land:
dim I am weak, but Thou art mighty;

cr Hold me with Thy powerful
hand:

Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

mf 2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do
flow;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:

cr Strong Deliverer,
f Be Thou still my strength and
shield.

p 3 When I tread the verge of Jor-
dan

cr Bid my anxious fears subside;

mf Death of death, and hell's de-
struction,

Land me safe on Canaan's side:
f Songs of praises

I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

318

*'O send out Thy light and Thy truth;
let them lead me.'*

mp **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid
the encircling gloom,

Lead Thou me on;

p The night is dark, and I am far
from home,

Lead Thou me on;

cr Keep Thou my feet; I do not
ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough
for me.

Pilgrimage and Rest.

the forgiveness

Thou dost know ;
his earth before

ts keenest woe ;
faint and weary,
rt Thou didst go.

God, descending,
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peace destroy.
Amen.
MES EDMESTON.

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Thee. Amen.
AM WILLIAMS.

and Thy truth ;
ad me.'

y Light, amid
ng gloom,
me on ;
, and I am far

me on ;
feet ; I do not

ne step enough

mf 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed
that Thou

Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ;
but now

mp Lead Thou me on :
cr I loved the garish day, and, spite
of fears,
Pride runned my will—(p) remember
not past years.

mf 3 So long Thy power hath blest
me, sure it still

Will lead me on
cr O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent, till

The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel
faces smile,
dim Which I have loved long since,
and lost awhile. Amen.

J. H. NEWMAN.

319

'Angels . . . all ministering spirits
sent forth for ministry for those
about to inherit salvation.'

mf **H**ARK ! hark, my soul ! an-
gelic 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.

cr Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims
of the night.

mf 2 Onward we go, for still we
hear them singing,

dim 'Come, weary souls, for Jesus
bids you come ;'

cr And, through the dark its echoes
sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us
home.

p 3 Far, far away, like bells at even-
ing 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.

mp 4 Rest comes at length ; though
life be long and dreary,

cr The day must dawn, and dark-
some night be passed ;

Faith's journey ends in welcome
to the weary,

mf And heaven, the heart's true
home, will come at last.

mf 5 Angels, sing on ! your faith-
ful watches keeping,

Sing us sweet fragments of the
songs above,

cr Till morning's joys shall end the
night of weeping,

And life's long shadows break in
cloudless love. Amen.

F. W. FABER.

320

'He goeth before them, and the sheep
follow Him.'

mf **A**LL the way my Saviour leads
me—

What have I to ask beside ?
Can I doubt His tender mercy

Who through life has been my
guide ?

dim Heavenly peace, divinest com-
fort,

Here by faith in Him to dwell—
cr For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

mf 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.

mp Though my weary steps may
falter,

And my soul athirst may be,
cr Gushing from the Rock before
me,

mf Lo, a spring of joy I see !

mf 3 All the way my Saviour leads
me—

Oh, the fulness of His love !
Perfect rest to me is promised

In my Father's house above :
cr When my spirit clothed immor-
tal

Wings its flight to realms of day,
f This my song through endless
ages,

'Jesus led me all the way !' Amen.

FANNY J. CROSSY.

11. Death, Resurrection and Judgment

321 *'The time is short.'*
mp A FEW more years shall
 roll,
dim A few more seasons come;
 And we shall be with those
 that rest
 Asleep within the tomb.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day;
cr O wash me in Thy precious
 blood,
dim And take my sins away.
mp 2 A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time;
mf And we shall be where suns are
 not,
cr A far serener clime.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that blest day;
cr O wash me in Thy precious
 blood,
dim And take my sins away.
mf 3 A few more storms shall
 beat
 On this wild rocky shore;
cr And we shall be where tempests
 cease
 And surges swell no more.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that calm day;
cr O wash me in Thy precious
 blood,
dim And take my sins away.
p 4 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
cr And we shall weep no more.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that bright day;
cr O wash me in Thy precious
 blood,
dim And take my sins away.
mp 5 A few more Sabbaths here
 Shall cheer us on our way;
cr And we shall reach the endless
 rest,
 The eternal Sabbath-day.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that sweet day;
cr O wash me in Thy precious
 blood,
dim And take my sins away.
p 6 'Tis but a little while,
cr And He shall come again
mf Who died that we might live,
 Who lives
f That we with Him may reign.

p Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;
cr O wash me in Thy precious
 blood,
dim And take my sins away.
 Amen.
 H. BONAR.

322
*'To depart and to be with Christ;
 which is far better.'*
mf IT is not death to die,
 To leave this weary road,
 And 'midst the brotherhood on
 high
 To be at home with God.
mp 2 It is not death to close
 The eye long dimmed by tears,
cr And wake in glorious repose
 To spend eternal years.
mf 3 It is not death to bear
 The wrench that sets us free
 From dungeon chains, to breathe
 the air
 Of boundless liberty.
mf 4 It is not death to fling
 Aside this sinful dust,
cr And rise on strong, exulting
 wing
 To live among the just.
mf 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
 Thy chosen cannot die!
cr Like Thee they conquer in the
 strife
f To reign with Thee on high.
 Amen.

H. A. C. MALAN, tr. G. W. BETHUNE.
323
*'There remaineth therefore a rest to
 the people of God.'*
mp O WHERE shall rest be
 found,
 Rest for the weary soul?
 'Twere vain the ocean's depths to
 sound
 Or pierce to either pole.
 2 The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh;
 'Tis not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.
cr 3 Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above
 Unmeasured by the flight of years;
 And all that life is love.

p 4 There
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324

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325

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Death, Resurrection and Judgment.

p 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath—
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

mp 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee
cr The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

324

'Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.'

mp **T**HOU judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe
With holy joy or guilty dread
We all shall soon appear,

mp 2 Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray—

mp 3 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When robed in majesty and power
Thou shalt from heaven come down,

cr 4 The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace.

mf 5 O may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord. Amen.

O. WESLEY.

325

'So shall we ever be with the Lord.'

mp **T**AKE comfort, Christians,
When your friends
In Jesus fall asleep;
Their better being never ends;
Why then dejected weep?

mp 2 Why inconsolable, as those
To whom no hope is given?
Death is the messenger of peace,
And calls the soul to heaven.

cr 3 As Jesus died, and rose again
Victorious from the dead;

mf 5 So His disciples rise and reign
With their triumphant Head.

mp 4 The time draws nigh when
from the clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend,
And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.

cr 5 Then they who live shall
changed be,
And they who sleep shall wake;
The graves shall yield their an-
cient charge,
And earth's foundations shake.

f 6 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.

mf 7 Together to their Father's
house
With joyful hearts they go;
And dwell forever with the Lord
Beyond the reach of woe.

dim 8 A few short years of evil
past,
We reach the happy shore,
mf Where death-divided friends at
last
Shall meet to part no more.

Amen.

M. BRUCE.

326

'Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.'

mp **A**SLEEP in Jesus! blessed
sleep
From which none ever wakes to
weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes!

mp 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
cr With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venomed
sting.

mp 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.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie
Waiting the summons from on
high.

mp 5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor
space
Debars this precious hiding-place;
On Indian plains or Lapland snows
Believers find the same repose.

The Christian Life.

6 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.

327

' Fallen asleep in Christ.'

SLEEP thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roil
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
Jesus can deliver.

Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness.

To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when 'Thou appearest:
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
mf Bidding rejoice

dim All in Jesus sleeping. Amen.
R. A. DAYMAN.

328

*' They shall hunger no more, neither
thirst any more, . . . and God shall
wipe away all tears from their
eyes.'*

NOW the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past;
Now upon the further shore
Lands the voyager at last.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleep-
 ing.

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 who turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
Call All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise.

mf 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.

Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day. Amen.

JN. ELLERTON.

329

*' Here we have no continuing city,
but we seek one to come.'*

FRIEND after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed
 clime

Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire
Whose sparks fly upwards to ex-
 pire.

There is a world above
Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love
Formed for the good alone:
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

Thus star by star declines
Till all are passed away.
Cr As morning high and higher
 shines

To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty
 night;

They hide themselves in hea-
 ven's own light. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

330

*' I shall go to him, but he shall
not return to me.'*

TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast
 stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weep-
 ing;

O how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

In a world of pain and care,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer
 leave it;

To Thy meadows bright and fair
Lovingly Thou dost receive it;

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Death, Resurrection and Judgment.

mf Clothed in robes of spotless
white
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

mp 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
There may live where it is living,
cr And the blissful pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Lost awhile our treasured love,
f Gained for ever, safe above.

Amen.

J. W. MEINHOLD,
tr. Miss WINKWORTH.

331

*'So teach us to number our days,
that we may get us a heart of
wisdom.'*

mf **D**AYS and moments quickly
flying

Speed us onward to the dead:
p O, how soon shall we be lying
Each within his narrow bed!

mf 2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy
voice;

Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

mp 3 Mark we whither we are
wending;

Ponder how we soon must go
cr To inherit bliss unending,
dim Or eternity of woe.

p 4 Life passeth soon;
Death draweth near;
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear;
For Thee to live,
In Thee to die,

cr With Thee to reign through
eternity.

p 5 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapor so it flies;
For the bygone years retreating
Pardon grant, and make us wise—

mp 6 Wise, that we our days may
number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
cr Stay not in our work nor slumber
Till Thy holy rest we win.

mf 7 Soon before the Judge all
glorious
We with all the dead shall stand:
cr Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

p 8 Life passeth soon;
Death draweth near;
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear;

For Thee to live,
In Thee to die,
cr With Thee to reign through
eternity. Amen.

ED. CASWALL (*alt.*).

332

*'I saw the dead, small and great,
stand before God.'*

mf **G**REAT God, what do I see
and hear!

The end of things created!
cr The Judge of mankind doth ap-
pear!

On clouds of glory seated!
f The trumpet sounds; the graves
restore

The dead which they contained be-
fore;

Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

f 2 The dead in Christ shall first
arise,

At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dis-
may;

His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

mp 3 But sinners, filled with guilty
fears,

Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they arise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the
throne,

All unprepared to meet Him.

f 4 Great God, what do I see and
hear!

The end of things created;
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated!
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass
away,

And thus prepare to meet Him.
Amen.

ANON., COLLIER and COTTEWILL.

333

*'Though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil: for Thou art with me.'*

p **W**HEN on my day of life the
night is falling,
And in the winds from unshaded
spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness
calling
My feet to paths unknown—

The Christian Life.

mp 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,
cr Be Thou my strength and stay!

mp 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;

p 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—
cr I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
 Unto my fitting place.

mp 6 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
 Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
cr And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
 The river of Thy peace.

mp 7 There from the music round about me stealing
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,
cr And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
 The life for which I long. Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

12. The Life Everlasting

334

'And so shall we ever be with the Lord.'

f FOREVER with the Lord!
p Amen! so let it be;
cr Life from the dead is in that word,
 'Tis immortality.
p Here, in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
cr Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

mf 2 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near,
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear!
p Ah! then my spirit faints
cr To reach the land I love,
f The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.

f 3 Forever with the Lord!
dim Father, if 'tis Thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word
 Even here to me fulfil:
cr Be Thou at my right hand,
 Then can I never fall;
 Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
 Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So, when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
cr By death I shall escape from death,
mf And life eternal gain.

f Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
cr And oft repeat before the throne,
f 'Forever with the Lord!' Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

335

'Death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.'

mf THERE is no night in heaven:
mp 1 In that blest world above
cr Work never can bring weariness,
 For work itself is love.

mf 2 There is no grief in heaven:
 For life is one glad day;
cr And tears are of those former things
 Which all have passed away.

mf 3 There is no sin in heaven;
 Behold that blessed throng—
 All-holy is their spotless robe!
 All-holy is their song!

mf 4 There is no death in heaven:
 For they who gain that shore
cr Have won their immortality,
 And they can die no more.

mp 5 Lord Jesus, be our Guide;
cr And lead us safely on,
mf Till night, and grief, and sin,
 and death
f Are past, and heaven is won!
 Amen.

FRANCIS M. KNOLLIS.

336

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The Life Everlasting.

336

'Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond Jordan.'

ms 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.

mp 4 But timorous mortals start
and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

mp 5 O could we make our doubts
remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
cr And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeckoned eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
ms Not Jordan's stream, nor death's
cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.
Amen.
I. WATTS.

337

'The holy city, New Jerusalem.'

ms JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

ms 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
cr Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

ms 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
cr I onward press to you.

mp 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
cr I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

ms 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ
Will join the glorious band.

ms 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My out-still pants for thee;
cr Then shall my labors have an end,
f When thy joys shall see. Amen.

'ECKINGTON COLLECTION' (after the Latin).

338

'Begat us to a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ.'

ms BLESSED be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord;
cr Be His abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored.

ms 2 When from the dead He raised His Son
And called Him to the sky,
cr He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

3 To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise:
cr 'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading in the skies.

ms 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
We walk by faith as strangers here;
cr But Christ shall call us home.
Amen.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

339

'The Paradise of God.'

ms O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,

dim In God's most holy sight.

mp 2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
cr Who would not be at rest and free

Where love is never cold?

The Christian Life.

mp 3 O Paradise! O Paradise!

'Tis weary waiting here;
cr I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;

mf 4 O Paradise! O Paradise!

I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;

p 5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,

Oh, keep me in Thy love,
cr And guide me to that happy
land

Of perfect rest above. Amen.

F. W. FABER (*alt.*).

340

*'God shall wipe away all tears from
their eyes.'*

mf **H**OW bright these glorious
spirits shine!

Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

mp 2 Lo! these are they from
sufferings great

Who came to realms of light,
cr And in the blood of Christ have
washed

Those robes which shine so bright.

f 3 Now with triumphal palms they
stand

Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with
Tunes every mouth to sing: [Joy,
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

mf 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no
more,

Nor suns with scorching ray;
f God is their sun, whose cheering
beams

Diffuse eternal day.

mf 6 The Lamb which dwells
amidst the throne

Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment
divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

7 'Mong pastures green He'll lead
His flock

Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

f 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,

Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

I. WATTS (*alt.*).

341

*'We shall be caught up together with
them in the clouds, to meet the
Lord in the air.'*

f **T**HEN thousand times ten thou-
sand

In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steepes of light:

mf 'Tis finished! all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:

f Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

f 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!

mf 3 Oh then what raptured greet-
ings

On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friend-
ships up

Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle

dim That brimmed with tears of
late;

Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

mp 4 Bring near Thy great salva-
tion,

Thou Lamb for sinners slain;

cr Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
f Then take Thy power and reign:

mf Appear, Desire of nations!

mp Thine exiles long for home;

cr Show in the heavens Thy pro-
mised sign;

f Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

H. ALFORD.

342

*'Confessed that they were pilgrims
and strangers on the earth.'*

p. **I**M but a stranger here,

cr Heaven is my home;

p Earth is a desert drear,

cr Heaven is my home;

p Danger and sorrow stand

Round me on every hand;

cr Heaven is my fatherland,

Heaven is my home.

mf 2 What though the tempest
rage,

Heaven is my home;

mp Short is my pilgrimage,

cr Heaven is my home:

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The Life Everlasting.

And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
mf I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

mf 3 There at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

mp 4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
cr For I shall surely stand
mf Then at my Lord's right hand;
f Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home. Amen.

THOS. R. TAYLOR.

343

*'They shall obtain joy and glad-
ness, and sorrow and sighing
shall flee away.'*

mf 1 WHERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
cr Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
f And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

p 2 There is a land of peace,—
Good angels know it well;
cr Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
mf Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one,
And Spirit evermore.

f 3 O Joy all joys beyond
To see the Lamb who died,
p And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
mf To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
cr And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

mf 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe;
cr Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
mf His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

344

*'Then shall I know even as also
I am known.'*

mp WHEN this passing world is
done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
cr When we stand with Christ in
glory
Looking o'er life's finished story,—
mf Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

mf 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,—
cr Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

mf 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,—
f Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

mp 4 Even on earth, as through a
glass
Darkly let Thy glory pass;
cr Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet,—
mf Even on earth, Lord, make me
know
Something of how much I owe.

mp 5 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,—
mf Teach me, Lord, on earth to
show,
By my love, how much I owe.
Amen.

E. M. MCCHEYNE.

345

*'Is it well with the child? . . . It
is well.'*

mp SAFELY, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more
sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears.
For the life, so young and fair,
Now hath passed from earthly care:
God Himself the soul will keep,
Giving His beloved sleep.

cr 2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
Passed beyond all grief and pain,
Death, for thee, is truest gain:

The Christian Life.

For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep;
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

mp 3 Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this young fresh life,
Which awaits us now above,
Resting in the Saviour's love.
Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet. Amen.
MRS. H. O. DOBBS.

346

*'Thine eyes shall see the King
in His beauty.'*

mp THE sands of time are sink-
ing;
cr The dawn of heaven breaks;
mp The summer morn I've sighed
for,
cr The fair sweet morn awakes.
p Dark, dark hath been the mid-
night
cr But dayspring is at hand,
mf And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp 2 O Christ! He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
cr More deep I'll drink above;
mf There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand;
cr And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp 3 O, I am my Beloved's,
And my Beloved is mine;
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His house of wine.
mf I stand upon His merit,
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp 4 The bride eyes not her gar-
ment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
cr But on my King of grace—
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;
mf The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

mp 5 With mercy and with judg-
ment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted by His love;

mf I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
cr When throned where glory
dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp 6 I've wrestled on towards hea-
ven,
'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,
cr I hail the glory dawning
mf In Immanuel's land. Amen.
ANNE ROSS COUSIN.

347

*'There came such a voice... from the
excellent glory.'*

mf O H, fair the gleams of glory,
And bright the scenes of
mirth
That lighten human story
And cheer this weary earth;
f But richer far our treasure
With whom the Spirit dwells,
Ours, ours in heavenly measure
The glory that excels.

mp 2 The lamplight faintly gleam-
eth
Where shines the noonday ray;
From Jesus' face there beameth
Light of a sevenfold day;
And earth's pale lights, all faded,
The light from heaven dispels;
cr But shines for aye unshaded
The glory that excels.

3 No broken cisterns need they
Who drink from living rills;
No other music heed they
Whom God's own music thrills.
Earth's precious things are taste-
less,
Its boisterous mirth repels,
Where flows in measure wasteless
The glory that excels.

mp 4 Since on our life descended
Those beams of light and love
cr Our steps have heavenward
tended.
Our eyes have looked above,
mf Till through the clouds conceal-
ing
The home where glory dwells
f Our Jesus comes revealing
The glory that excels. Amen.

CHARLES INNIS CAMERON.

348.

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The Life Everlasting.

348.

'But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.'

mp **T**HE world is very evil,

The times are waxing late ;

Be sober and keep vigil,

The Judge is at the gate,—

mf The Judge that comes in mercy,

The Judge that comes with might,

To terminate the evil,

To diadem the right.

2 Then glory yet unheard of

Shall shed abroad its ray

Resolving all enigmas,

An endless Sabbath-day.

Then, then from his oppressors

The Hebrew shall go free,

And celebrate in triumph

The year of Jubilee.

cr **3** There nothing can be feeble,

There none can ever mourn,

There nothing is divided,

There nothing can be torn.

Strive, man, to win that glory ;

Toil, man, to gain that light ;

Send hope before to grasp it,

Till hope be lost in sight.

p **4** O sweet and blessed country,

The home of God's elect !

mp O sweet and blessed country,

That eager hearts expect !

p Jesus, in mercy bring us

cr To that dear land of rest ;

f Who art, with God the Father

And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD of Cluny, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

349

'There shall be no more curse.'

p **B**RIEF life is here our portion,

Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;

cr The life that knows no ending,

The tearless life, is there.

mf O happy retribution !

Short toil, eternal rest ;

For mortals and for sinners

A mansion with the blest !

mf **2** There grief is turned to pleasure,

Such pleasure as below

No human voice can utter,

No human heart can know.

mp And now we fight the battle,

cr But then shall wear the crown

Of full and everlasting

And passionless renown.

mp **3** And now we watch and struggle,

And now we live in hope,

And Zion in her anguish

With Babylon must cope ;

mf But He whom now we trust in

Shall then be seen and known,

cr And they that know and see Him

Shall have Him for their own.

mf **4** The morning shall awaken,

The shadows flee away,

cr And each true-hearted servant

Shall shine as doth the day.

f There God, our King and portion,

In fulness of His grace,

We then shall see forever,

And worship face to face.

p **5** O sweet and blessed country,

The home of God's elect !

mp O sweet and blessed country,

That eager hearts expect !

p Jesus, in mercy bring us

cr To that dear land of rest ;

f Who art, with God the Father

And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD of Cluny, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

350

'For he looked for a city which hath foundations.'

mp **F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,

Mine eyes their vigils keep ;

For very love, beholding

Thy happy name, they weep ;

cr The mention of thy glory

Is unction to the breast,

And medicine in sickness,

And love, and life, and rest.

mf **2** O one, O only mansion !

O Paradise of joy !

Where tears are ever banished,

And smiles have no alloy ;

With jaspers glow thy bulwarks ;

Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;

The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays :

cr **3** Thine ageless walls are bonded

With amethyst unpriced ;

Thy eaints build up its fabric,

And the corner-stone is Christ.

f The cross is all thy splendor,

The Crucified thy praise ;

His laud and benediction

Thy ransomed people raise.

mf **4** Thou hast no shore, fair

ocean !

Thou hast no time, bright day !

mp Dear fountain of refreshment

To pilgrims far away.

cr Upon the Rock of Ages

They raise thy holy tower ;

f Thine is the victor's laurel,

And thine the golden dower.

The Christian Life.

p 5 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
mp O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
cr To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.
BERNARD of Cluny, tr. J. M. NEALE.

351

*'The city was pure gold, like unto
clear glass.'*

mf JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
dim Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest:
cr I know not, O, I know not,
What social joys are there;
f What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare!

f 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.

mf 3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
cr The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast:
f And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
dim Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

p 4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
mp O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
cr To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.
BERNARD of Cluny, tr. J. M. NEALE.

352

'They shall see His face.'

mf JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

mf 2 There dwells my Lord, my
King,
p Judged here unfit to live;
cr There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

mf 3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

mf 4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

mp 5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
cr Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

p 6 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
cr No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face? Amen.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN.

353

*'Blessed are the dead which die in
the Lord.'*

p HARK! a voice! it cries from
heaven,
cr 'Happy in the Lord who die;
Happy they to whom 'tis given
From a world of grief to rise:
They indeed are truly blest;
dim From their labors when they
rest.

mf 2 All their toils and conflicts
over,
Lo! they dwell with Christ above;
cr Oh, what glories they discover
In the Saviour whom they love!
Now they see Him face to face,
Him who saved them by His grace

mf 3 'Tis His
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355

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The Life Everlasting.

mf 3 'Tis enough, enough forever;
'Tis His people's bright reward;
They are blest indeed who never
Shall be absent from the Lord;
p Oh that we may die like those
Who in Jesus then repose! Amen.

THEOS. KELLY.

354

'Who are these, and whence came they?'

mf **W**HO are these like stars appearing,
These before God's throne who stand?

Each a golden crown is wearing;
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark they sing,
f Praising loud their Heavenly King.

mf 2 These are they who have contended

For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained,
cr Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

mf 3 These are they whose hearts were riven,

Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
cr Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

mf 4 These like priests have watched and waited,

Offering up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still:
f Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face.

Amen.

H. T. SCHENK, tr. F. E. COX.

355

'It doth not yet appear what we shall be.'

mf **W**E speak of the realms of the blest,

Of that country so bright and so fair,

And oft are its glories confessed;
cr But what must it be to be there!

mf 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,

Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,

Of its wonders and pleasures untold;

cr But what must it be to be there!

mp 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,

From sorrow, temptation, and care,

From trials without and within;
cr But what must it be to be there!

mf 4 We speak of its anthems of praise,

With which we can never compare

The sweetest on earth we can raise;
cr But what must it be to be there!

mf 5 We speak of its service of love,

Of the robes which the glorified wear,

Of the Church of the first-born above;

cr But what must it be to be there!

mp 6 Then let us, 'midst pleasure or woe,

cr Still for heaven our spirits prepare;

mf And shortly we also shall know
f And feel what it is to be there.

Amen.

ELIZABETH MILLS.

356

'A great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and peoples, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.'

mf **H**ARK! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea

mp Hallelujah, (*mf*) hallelujah,
(*f*) hallelujah, Lord, to Thee:

mf Multitude, which none can number, like the stars in glory stands,

Clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.

mp 2 They have come from tribulation, and have washed their robes in blood,

cr Washed them in the blood of Jesus; tried they were, and firm they stood;

p Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword,

cr They have conquered Death and Satan by the might of Christ the Lord.

The Christian Life.

f 3 Marching with Thy cross their banner, they have triumphed following

Thee, the Captain of Salvation, Thee, their Saviour and their King;

dim Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered; gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,

cr And by death to life immortal they were born and glorified.

f 4 Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light,

Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite;

mp Love and peace they taste for ever, and all truth and knowledge see

cr In the beatific vision of the blessed Trinity.

mf 5 God of God, the One-Begotten, Light of Light, Immanuel,

In whose body joined together all the saints forever dwell,

cr Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may for evermore

f God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore.

Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

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Thy fulness,
evermore
God the Son,
y Ghost adore.
Amen.

WORDS WORTH.

III. THE CHURCH

1. Worship

(1) OPENING OF SERVICE

357

'Stand up and bless the Lord.'

mf **STAND** up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up and bless the Lord your
God,
With heart and soul and voice.

mf 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holyname,
cr And laud and magnify?

mf 3 Oh, for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls in-
spire,
cr And wing to heaven our
thought!

f 4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ pro-
claimed
With all our ransomed powers.

f 5 Stand up and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious
name,
Henceforth, for evermore. Amen.
J. MONTGOMERY.

358

*'The same day, being the first day
of the week, came Jesus and stood
in the midst.'*

f **JESUS**, stand among us
In Thy risen power,
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

mp 2 Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into every heart,
cr Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

mf 3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of eternal day. Amen.

WM. PENNEFATHER.

359

*'This is the day which the Lord
hath made; we will rejoice and
be glad in it.'*

mf **AWAKE**, ye saints, awake,
And hail the sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay;
Come, bless the day that God hath
blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

mf 2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

f 3 All hail! triumphant Lord,
Heaven with hosannas rings;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was
slain,
Through endless years to live and
reign.

f 4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car,
While justice, power, and love
Maintain the glorious war:
This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.

Amen.

ELIZABETH SCOTT, *alt.* by THOS.
COTTEBILL.

360

*'The Lord is in His holy temple;
let all the earth keep silence before
Him.'*

mf **GOD** reveals His presence—
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
God is in His temple—
dim All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest rever-
ence.

cr Him alone
God we own,
Him our God and Saviour;
f Praise His name forever.

The Church.

mf 2 God reveals His presence—
Hear the harps resounding!
See the crowds the throne sur-
rounding!

p 'Holy, (*mp*) holy, (*mf*) holy,'
mf Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blend-
ing!

mp Bow Thine ear
To us here:
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaneer praises.

mf 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.
cr Let Thy will
Ever still

Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial. Amen.

G. TRISTRING, *tr.* FOSTER and
MILLAR, *alt.* MERCER.

(2) MORNING

361

*'I will awake early; I will praise
Thee.'*

f **A**WAKE, my soul, and with the
sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful
rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf 2 Thy precious time misspent
redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

mf 3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide
clear;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts sur-
veys.

f 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.

mf 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 heaven light partake.

mp 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee re-
new;

Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought
and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

cr 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.

f 8 Praise God, from whom all
blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here be-
low;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly
host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost. Amen.

THOS. KEN.

362

*'His compassions fail not: they are
new every morning; great is Thy
faithfulness.'*

mf **O** **T**IMELY happy, timely
wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view!
Which evermore makes all things
new.

cr 2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove:
Through sleep and darkness safely
brought,
Restored to life and power and
thought.

3 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.

mf 4 If on our daily course our
mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
cr New treasures still of countless
price
God will provide for sacrifice.

6 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.

mp 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
cr Fit us for perfect rest above;
mf And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.
Amen.

JOHN KEBLE.

363

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364

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363

*'Unto you that fear My name shall
the Sun of Righteousness arise.'*

f CHRIST, whose glory fills the
skies,

Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

p 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;

Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till thy inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mp 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
cr Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
mf Fill me, Radiancy Divine,

Scatter all my unbelief;
cr More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day! Amen.

C. WESLEY.

364

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

mf AGAIN the morn of gladness,
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.

f *Glory be to Jesus*
Let all His children say;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day!

mf 2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.

cr Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouths shall show Thy
praise.

mf 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 abode—
These all adore and praise Him,
Whom we too praise and love.

mf 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.

cr 5 Tell out, sweet bells, His
praises!

Sing, children, sing His name!
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemed

Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing,

f *Glory be to Jesus,*
Let all creation say;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day! Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

365

(3) EVENING

*'Every morning to thank and praise
the Lord, and likewise at even.'*

p OUR day of praise is done,
The evening shadows fall;
cr But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!

mf 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

p 3 Too faint our anthems here
Too soon of praise we tire;
cr But oh, the strains how full and
Of that eternal choir. [clear

mf 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

mp 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought to reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

p 6 A little while, and then
cr Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

366

*'And at even, when the sun did set,
they brought unto Him all that
were diseased, and them that were
possessed with devils. And all
the city was gathered together at
the door.'*

mp AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around
Thee lay;

dim O in what divers pains they
met!

cr O with what joy they went away!

The Church.

mp 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see,
or We know and feel that Thou art here.

p 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;

mf 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;

mf 6 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;

p And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

mp 6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
dim Are conscious most of wrong within.

p 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!

f 8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
dim Hear in this solemn evening hour
p And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Amen.
HENRY TWELLS.

367

'Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.'

mf ALL praise to Thee, my God,
this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
dir. Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!

p 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.

mf 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
dim Teach me to die, that so I may
er Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

p 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close—
er Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

mp 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.

f 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.

THOS. KEN.

368

'The Lord God is a Sun and Shield.'

mp SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear!
er It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

mp 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steer,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

er 3 Hide with me from morn till
For when Thou, Thee I cannot live;
p Able wash me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

mp 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
er Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

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370
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Worship.—Evening.

mf 6 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
dim Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

mf 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
cr Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE.

369

'At the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice.'

mp **T**HE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
cr Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

pp 2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

mf 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

mp 4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

mf 5 Save that His will be done
Whate'er betide—
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

mf 6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me;

f 7 One Sacred Trinity!
One Lord Divine!
Myself forever His,
And He forever mine. Amen.
ED. CASWALL (from the Latin).

370

'Thy face, Lord, will I seek.'

p **S**OFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away—
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

mp 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

p 3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
cr Then, from sin and sorrow free,
mp Take me, Lord! to dwell with
Thee. Amen.

GEO. W. DOANE.

371

*'The Lord God giveth them light,
and they shall reign for ever and
ever.'*

mp **T**HE radiant morn hath pass-
ed away,
And spent too soon her golden
store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

mp 2 Our life is but an autumn
sun,
Its glorious noon how quickly
past—
cr Lead us, O Christ, our life-work
done,
Safe home at last.

mf 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,

f 4 Where light, and life, and joy,
and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain—

mf 5 Where saints are clothed in
spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
f Where Thou, Eternal Light of
Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.

GODFREY THOMAS.

372

'There shall be no night there.'

mp **T**HE sun declines; o'er land
and sea
Creeps on the night;
The twinkling stars come one by
one

To shed their light;
cr With Thee there is no darkness,
Lord;
With us abide,

p And 'neath Thy wings we rest
secure
This eventide.

mp 2 Forgive the wrong this day
we've done
Or thought or said,
Each moment with its good or ill
To Thee has fled:

The Church.

O Father, in Thy mercy great
Will we confide;
Thy benediction now bestow
This eventide.

mf 3 And when with morning light
we rise,

cr We'll lift to Thee, with grateful
hearts,

Our morning prayer:
f Be Thou, through life, our Strength
and Stay,

Leader and Guide
To that dear home where there
will be
No eventide. Amen.

R. WALMSLEY.

373

*'The Lord will command His lov-
ingkindness in the daytime, and
in the night His song shall be
with me.'*

mf **G**OD, that madest earth and
heaven,

Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,

For rest the night;
mp May Thine angel-guards defend
us,

Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

mf 2 Guard us waking, guard us
sleeping;

mp And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie.

p When the last dread trump shall
wake us,

cr Do not Thou, O God, forsake us;
f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

R. HEBER and R. WHEATELY.

374

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

mf **T**HIS day is past and over:
I All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

dim I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:

pp O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.

mf 2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,

dim And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:

pp O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.

mf 3 The tolls of day are over:

I raise the hymn to Thee,
dim And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:

pp O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.

mp 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,

And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry,

cr 'He could not make their dark-
ness light,
Nor guard them through the hours
of night.'

mp 5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know

How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:

pp Lover of men, O hear my call,
cr And guard and save me from
them all. Amen.

ANATOLIUS, tr. J. M. NEALE.

375

*'Thou shalt not be afraid of the
terror by night.'*

mp **S**AVIOUR, breathe an even-
ing blessing

Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;

Thou canst save, and Thou canst
heal. [us]

cr Though destruction walk around
Though the arrows past us fly,

mf Angel-guards from Thee sur-
round us;

We are safe if Thou art nigh.

p 2 Though the night be dark and
dreary,

cr Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who, never weary,

Watchest where Thy people be.
p Should swift death this night

o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,

cr May the morn in heaven awake us,
f Clad in light and deathless bloom.

Amen.

J. EDMESTON.

376

*'From the rising of the sun unto
the going down of the same My
name shall be great among the
Gentiles.'*

mp **T**HIS day Thou gavest, Lord,
is ended;

The darkness falls at Thy behest;
cr To Thee our morning hymns as-
cended.

Thy praise shall sanctify our
rest.

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Worship.—Evening.

mf 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.

mf 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.

mf 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.

cr 5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne
shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass
away;

f Thy Kingdom stands, and grows
forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy
sway. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

377

'Abide with us; for it is towards
evening, and the day is far spent.'

mp **A**BIDE with me! fast falls the
eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with
me abide!

cr When other helpers fail, and
comforts flee,
Help of the helpless; (*p*) O abide
with me!

p 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;

cr O Thou who changest not (*p*)
abide with me!

mp 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a
passing word;

cr But as Thou dwell'st with Thy
disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient,
free,

Come, not to sojourn, (*dim*) but
abide with me.

mp 4 Come not in terrors, as the
King of kings,
cr But kind and good, with healing
in Thy wings;

Tears for all woes, a heart for every
plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, (*dim*) thus
abide with me.

mp 5 Thou on my head in early
youth didst smile;
And, though rebellious and per-
verse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left
Thee:

On to the close, O Lord, (*p*) abide
with me!

mf 6 I need Thy presence every
passing hour;

cr What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?

Who like Thyself my guide and
stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, (*p*) O
abide with me!

mf 7 I fear no foe, with Thee at
hand to bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness:

cr Where is death's sting? where,
grave, thy victory?

I triumph still if Thou abide with
me.

p 8 Hold Thou Thy cross before
my closing eyes,

cr Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies;

f Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee;

In life, (*p*) in death, O Lord, (*cr*)
abide with me! Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

378

'He that keepeth thee will not
slumber.'

mf **N**OW God be with us, for the
night is closing;

The light and darkness are of His
disposing,

dim And 'neath His shadow here
to rest we yield us.

cr For He will shield us.

mf 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits
flee before us;

Till morning cometh, watch, O Fa-
ther, o'er us;

In soul and body Thou from harm
defend us;

Thine angels send us.

mp 3 Let holy thoughts be ours
when sleep o'ertakes us;

Our earliest thoughts be Thine
when morning wakes us;

cr All day serve Thee; in all that
we are doing

Thy praise pursuing.

The Church.

mp 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 thee lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

mf 6 Father, Thy name be praised,
Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
cr Keep us in life, forgive our sins,
deliver

Us now and ever. Amen.

PETRUS HERBERT, tr. C. WINKWORTH.

379

'At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.'

p WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
pp Rest for evermore.

p 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
cr Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
p Peace for evermore.

mf 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
cr Bid us hail the cheering ray—
f Light for evermore.

p 4 When the heart by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
cr Bring us where all tears are dried—
f Joy for evermore.

p 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
cr Teach us in Thy love to learn
mf Love for evermore.

pp 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
cr Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
f Life for evermore. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

(4) SATURDAY EVENING

380

'Sanctify yourselves, for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.'

mp SAFELY through another week

God has brought us on our way;
cr Let us now a blessing seek
On the approaching Sabbath day,
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

mf 2 Mercies multiplied each hour,
Through the week, our praise demand—

Guarded by Almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand,
dim Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

mp 3 While we pray for pardoning grace
Through the dear Redeemer's name,

cr Show Thy reconciled face,
Shine away our sin and shame:
From our earthly cares set free,
May we rest this night with Thee.

mf 4 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel Thy presence near!
cr May Thy glory meet our eyes
When we in Thy house appear:
There afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

mf 5 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound

Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
cr Thus may all our Sabbaths prove

Till we join the Church above!

Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

(5) THE LORD'S DAY

381

'I was in the spirit on the Lord's day.'

f THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

mp 2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
dim On weary brain and troubled breast
cr Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

p 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
cr Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

p 4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
cr Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

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382

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Worship.—The Lord's Day.

f 6 This is the first of days;
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
f And wake dead souls to love and
praise,
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

382

'I gave them My sabbaths, to be a
sign between Me and them.'

mf HAIL, thou bright and sacred
morn,
Risen with gladness in thy beams!
Light, which not of earth is born,
From thy dawn in glory streams;
Airs of heaven are breathed around,
And each place is holy ground.

mf 2 Great Creator! who this day
From Thy perfect work didst
rest,

By the souls that own Thy sway
Hallowed be its hours and blest;
cr Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to heaven alone!

f 3 Saviour, who this day didst
break

The dark prison of the tomb,
Bid my slumbering soul awake,
Shine through all its sin and
gloom;

Let me, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin and live to Thee.

mf 4 Blessed Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high,
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
cr Cleanse, illumine, sanctify!
All Thine influence shed abroad;
f Lead me to the truth of God.

Amen.

JULIA A. ELLIOTT.

383

'Call the Sabbath a delight, the holy
of the Lord, honorable.'

f 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 (*p*) Holy, (*cr*) Holy, Holy,
f To the great Three in One.

mf 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.

mf 3 Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's moun-
tain,

We view our promised land;
mp A day of sweet refection,
A day of holy love,
cr A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

mp 4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
cr To holy vocations

The silver trumpet calls,
mf Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

mf 5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.

f To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

384

'The rest of the holy Sabbath.'

f HAIL! sacred day of earthly
rest,
From toil and trouble free;
Hail! day of light, that bringest
light

And joy to me.

mp 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.

mp 4 No sound of jarring strife is
heard,
As weekly labors cease;
No voice, but those that sweetly
sing

p Sweet songs of peace.

mf 5 And those who sing with
saints below
Glad songs of heavenly love,
cr Shall sing, when songs on earth
have ceased,

With saints above.

f 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

The Church.

(8) THE SANCTUARY

385

*'I have set my affection to the house
of my God.'*

mp **SWEET** is the solemn voice
that calls
The Christian to the house of
prayer;
I love to stand within its walls,
For Thou, O Lord, art present
there.

cr 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 com-
plete.

mf 3 'Tis sweet to raise the com-
mon song,
To join in holy praise and love,
And imitate the blessed throng
That mingle hearts and songs
above.

mp 4 Within these walls may peace
abound;

May all our hearts in one agree!
cr Where brethren meet, where
Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be!
Amen.

H. F. LYFE.

386

*'Where two or three are gathered
together in My name, there am I
in the midst of them.'*

mf **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.

mf 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.

mp 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen
few,

Thy former mercies here renew;
cr Here to our waiting hearts pro-
claim

The sweetness of Thy saving name.

mp 4 Here may we prove the power
of prayer

To strengthen faith and sweeten
care.

cr To teach our faint desires to
rise,
And bring all heaven before our
eyes.

p 5 Lord, we are few, (*cr*) but Thou
art near;

Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf
Thine ear;

mf O rend the heavens, come quick-
ly down,

f And make a thousand hearts
Thine own! Amen.

W. COWPER.

387

*'Blessed is the man whom Thou
choosest, and causest to approach,
that he may dwell in Thy courts.'*

mf **L**ORD of the worlds above,

How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,

Thy earthly temples, are!
To Thine abode

cr My heart aspires
With warm desires
To see my God.

mf 2 O happy souls that pray!
Where God appoints to hear!

O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!

cr They praise Thee still;
And happy they
That love the way

To Zion's hill.

mf 3 They go from strength to
strength

Through this dark vale of tears,
cr Till each arrives at length,

Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,

f When God our King
Shall thither bring

Our willing feet! Amen.

I. WATTS.

388

*'Lord, I have loved the habitation
of Thy house, and the place where
Thine honor dwelleth.'*

mf **W**E love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honor

dwells;

The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

mf 2 It is the house of prayer
Wherein Thy servants meet;

And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

mf 3 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,

mp Of comfort in the strife,
cr And joys that never cease.

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390

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Worship.—The Sanctuary.

mf 4 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
cr But O we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven!
p 5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,
On earth to love Thee more,
mf In heaven to see Thy face,
f And with Thysaints adore. Amen.
W. BULLOCK and SIR H. W. BAKER.

389

*'How amiable are Thy tabernacles,
O Lord of Hosts.'*

mf PLEASANT are Thy courts
above,
In the land of light and love,
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
cr O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace!

mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
dim Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!

mp Like the wandering dove that
found
No repose on earth around,
cr They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mp 3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
cr Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
f 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.

p 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
cr Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place:

mf Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
cr Grace and glory flow from Thee;
f Shower, O shower them, Lord, on
me!
Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

390

*'Worship the Lord in the beauty of
holiness.'*

mf W ORSHIP 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!

mp 2 Low at His feet lay thy bur-
den of carefulness;

High on His heart He will bear
it for thee,

Comfort thy sorrows, and answer
thy prayerfulness,

Guiding thy steps as may best
for thee be.

3 Fear not to enter His courts in
the slenderness

Of the poor wealth thou canst
reckon as thine;

cr Truth in its beauty, and love in
its tenderness—

These are the offerings to lay on
His shrine.

mf 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.

f 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.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

391

'Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me.'

mf A NGEL voices ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,

Angel harps forever ringing
Rest not, day nor night;

Thousands only live to bless Thee,
cr And confess Thee

f Lord of might!

mf 2 Thou, who art beyond the far-
thest

Mortal eye can scan—
Can it be that Thou regardest

Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us,

cr And wilt hear us?
f Yea! we can.

mf 3 Yea! we know that Thou re-
foicest

O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and
voices

For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's mea-
sure

For Thy pleasure
All combine.

The Church.

mf 4 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and
voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

f 6 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee. Amen.

FRANCIS POTT.

(7) PRAISE AND PRAYER

392

O Lord, revive Thy work.

mp **REVIVE** Thy work, O Lord!
mf Thy mighty arm make bare;
mf Speak with the voice which
wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

mp 2 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
mf Disturb this sleep of death,
Quicken the smouldering embers
now
By Thine almighty breath!

mp 3 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
cr Create soul-thirst for Thee,
And hungering for the bread of
life
O may our spirits be.

mp 4 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
mf Exalt the Saviour's name;
And by the Holy Ghost our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

mp 5 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
mf Give power unto Thy word;
f Grant that Thy blessed gospel
may
In living faith be heard.

mp 6 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
mf Give Pentecostal showers—
f The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours!
Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

393

*Let us therefore come boldly unto
the throne of grace.*

mf **A**PPROACH, my soul, the
mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer:
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

mp 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to
Thee,

dim And such, O Lord, am I.

p 3 Bowed down beneath a load of
sin,
By Satan sorely prest:
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

mp 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-
place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
cr I may my fierce accuser face,
f And tell Him Thou hast died.

mf 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.

394

*Then came she and worshipped
Him, saying, Lord, help me.*

mf **O** HELP us, Lord! each hour
of need
Thy heavenly succor give;
Help us in thought and word and
deed
Each hour on earth we live.

p 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.

mf 3 O help us, through the prayer
of faith
More firmly to believe;
cr For still the more the servant
hath,
The more shall he receive.

p 4 O help us, Jesus, from on high;
We know no help but Thee:
cr O help us so to live and die,
f As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.
H. H. MILMAN.

395

*After this manner therefore pray
ye.*

mp **F**ATHER of all! we bow to
Thee,
Who dwelt'st in heaven adored;
But present still through all Thy
works
The universal Lord.

2 Forever
By all
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mf 6 Still
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f 7 For Th
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396

*If any r
God, and
heareth.*

mp **B**EH
81
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And met v
To rest a

mp 2 Arou
tide
Of busin
And scarc
For one

mf 3 Yet
walls
Wherein
On homel
falls
In truth

f 4 Thine
the n
The weal
The world
Revealed

mf 6 Then
venly
In all we
And claim
For Thee

Worship.—Praise and Prayer.

2 Forever hallowed be Thy name
By all beneath the skies;
cr And may Thy kingdom still ad-
vance,
Till grace to glory rise.

mf 3 A grateful homage may we
yield
With hearts resigned to Thee;
And as in heaven Thy will is done,
On earth so let it be.

4 From day to day we humbly own
The hand that feeds us still;
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
Contented in Thy will.

mp 5 Our sins before Thee we con-
fess;
O may they be forgiven!
As we to others mercy show
We mercy beg from Heaven.

mf 6 Still let Thy grace our life
direct;
From evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
Permit us not to stray.

f 7 For Thine the power, the king-
dom Thine,
All glory's due to Thee:
Thine from eternity they were,
And Thine shall ever be. Amen.
HUGH BLAIR.

396

*'If any man be a worshipper of
God, and doeth His will, him He
heareth.'*

mp **B**EHOLD us, Lord, a little
space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

mp 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless
tide
Of business, toil and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

mf 3 Yet these are not the only
walls
Wherein Thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing
falls

In truth and patience wrought.
f 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.

mf 5 Then let us prove our hea-
venly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

mf 6 Work shall be prayer, if all
be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
cr And prayer, by Thee inspired
and taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.
JOHN ELLERTON.

397

*'I will commune with thee from
above the mercy-seat.'*

mp **P**ROM every stormy wind
that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm; a sure retreat,
p 'Tis found beneath the mercy-
seat.

mf 2 There is a place where Jesus
sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more
sweet,
p The blood-bespinkled mercy-
seat.

mf 3 There is a scene, where spirits
blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they
meet

p Around one common mercy-seat.
p 4 Ah! whither could we flee for
aid,
When tempted, doleful, dismay-
ed?

Or how the hosts of hell defeat
cr Had suffering saints no mercy-
seat?

mp 5 O let my hand forget her
skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
cr If I forget Thy mercy-seat.
Amen.

HUGH STOWELL.

398

*'Whatsoever ye shall ask in My
name, that will I do.'*

mf **C**OME, my soul, thy suit pre-
pare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
cr Therefore will not say thee nay.

mf 2 Thou art coming to a King.
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
cr None can ever ask too much.

mp 3 With my burden I begin—
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy blood, for sinners split,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

The Church.

mp 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right
maintain,
cr And without a rival reign.

mp 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
cr Let Thy love my spirit cheer,
mf As my Guide, my Guard, my
Friend,
cr Lead me to my journey's end.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

399

'I will . . . manifest Myself to him.'

mp SON of Man, to Thee I cry—
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
cr Lord, Thy presence let me see:
Manifest Thyself to me.

p 2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry—
By Thy bitter agony,
By thy pangs, to us unknown,
dim By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.

mf 3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry—
cr By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
mp Lord, Thy presence let me see:
Manifest Thyself to me.

mf 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;
f Then Thy presence let me see!
Manifest Thyself to me! Amen.

RICHARD MANT.

400

'O Lord, be not far from me.'

mp MY Saviour, be Thou near
me
When I lie down to sleep,
And safe from every danger
My soul and body keep.
cr With Thee there is no darkness,
The light it shineth still;
My Saviour, be Thou near me,
And I will fear no ill!

mp 2 My Saviour, be Thou near me
When Satan doth assail,
To strengthen and protect me,
That he may not prevail.
p When sorrows come upon me,
And days are dark and sad,
cr My Saviour, be Thou near me,
And I shall still be glad.

p 3 My Saviour, be Thou near me
In sickness and in pain,
To teach my spirit patience,
To make my suffering gain.

pp When heart and flesh are fail-
ing,
Receive my parting breath;
My Saviour, be Thou near me
To comfort me in death.

mf 4 And then forever near Thee,
Safe in that happy place
Where angels sing Thy praises,
And saints behold Thy face,
cr My joy shall be Thy presence—
Yes, this my heaven will be,
My Saviour will be near me
Through all eternity. Amen.

T. A. STOWELL.

401

'The hour of prayer.'

mp 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?

mf 2 Then is my strength by Thee
renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee for-
given;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

mp 3 No words can tell what sweet
relief
Here for my every want I find,
cr What strength for warfare, balm
for grief,
What peace of mind!

p 4 Hushed is each doubt, gone
every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

mp 5 Lord, till I reach yon blissful
shore
No privilege so dear shall be
cr As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen.
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

402

'There shall be showers of blessing.'

mp HEAR us, O Saviour, while
we pray,
Humbly our need confessing,
Grant us the promised showers to-
day—

Send them upon us, O Lord.
cr Send showers of blessing;
Send showers refreshing;
Send showers of blessing—
Send them, Lord, we pray.

mf 2 Know
we c
Boldly
Pleading
fall—
Send the
mf 3 Trust
not f
Master,
Oh that o
vail,
Send us

403

'Remember
favor the
people;
vation.'

mf LOR
bl
Thou art
Showers, t
ing,
cr Let som

p 2 Pass m
Sinful th
Thou mig
rathe
cr Let Thy

p 3 Pass m
Let me li
cr For I'm
Whilst T

mf 4 Pass m
Thou can
Witnesser
cr Speak th

mf 5 Love
chang
Blood of
Grace of G
less;
cr Magnify

404

'Jesus wept
Behold'

mf W HA
Jer
All our sin
What a priv
Everything

Worship.—(Praise and Prayer.)

mf 2 Knowing Thy love on Thee
we call,

Boldly Thy throne addressing,
Pleading that showers of grace may
fall—

Send them upon us, O Lord.

mf 3 Trusting Thy word that can-
not fail,

Master, we claim Thy promise ;
Oh that our faith may now pre-
vail,—

Send us the showers, O Lord.

Amen.

CHARLES BRUCE.

403

*'Remember me, O Lord, with the
favor that Thou bearest unto Thy
people ; O visit me with Thy sal-
vation.'*

mf **L**ORD, I hear of showers of
blessing

Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers, the thirsty land refresh-
ing,

cr Let some drops descend on me,
p Even me.

p 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the
rather

cr Let Thy mercy light on me,
p Even me.

p 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me live and cling to Thee ;
cr For I'm longing for Thy favor ;

Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
p Even me.

mf 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
Thou canst make the blind to see ;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit !

cr Speak the word of power to me,
p Even me.

mf 5 Love of God, so pure and
changeless,

Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-
less ;

cr Magnify them all in me,
Even me. Amen.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER.

404

*'Jesus wept. Then said the Jews,
Behold how He loved him !'*

mf **W**HAT a Friend we have in
Jesus,

All our sins and griefs to bear !
What a privilege to carry

Everything to God in prayer !

mp O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
cr All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

mp 2 Have we trials and tempta-
tions ?

Is there trouble anywhere ?

Or should we 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.

mp 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care ?

mf Precious Saviour, still our re-
fuge—

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

mp Do thy friends despise, forsake
thee ?

cr Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
mf In His arms He'll take and
shield thee ;

Thou wilt find a solace there.

Amen.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

405

*'To the Lord our God belong mercies
and forgivenesses, though we have
rebelled against Him.'*

mp **L**ORD, Thy mercy now en-
treating,

Low before Thy throne we fall,

Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,
On Thy name we humbly call.

mp 2 Sinful thoughts, and words
unloving

Rise against us one by one ;

Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone.

mp 3 Hearts that far from Thee
were praying,

While in prayer we bowed the
knee,

Lips that, while Thy praises sound-
ing,

Lifted not the soul to Thee :

mp 4 Precious moments idly wast-
ed,

Precious hours in folly spent ;

Christian vow and fight unheeded,
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

p 5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreat-
ing

We with shame our sins would
own ;

cr From henceforth, the time re-
deeming,

May we live to Thee alone.

The Church.

mp 6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children,
Hearken from Thy throne on high;
cr Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry.
Amen.
A. N.

406

'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.'

mp **W**HEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
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:
mf Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

mp 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:
mf Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

mf 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:
cr Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

mf 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:
cr Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

mp 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair;
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
dim When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe:
mf Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

mp 6 When created 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!
mf Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high. Amen. H. BONAR.

407

'Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.'
p **T**HOU who didst on Calvary bleed,
Thou who dost for sinners plead,
Help me in my time of need:
cr Jesus, hear my cry!

p 2 In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I, who am of sinners chief,
cr Lift to Thee mine eye.

p 3 Foes without and fears within,
With no plea Thy grace to win,
But that Thou cannot save from sin,
cr To Thy cross I fly.

mp 4 Others long in fetters bound
Thine deliverance sought and found,
Heard the voice of mercy sound:
cr Surely so may I!

mf 5 There on Thee I cast my care,
There to Thee I raise my prayer;
dim Jesus, save me from despair -
Save me or I die!

mp 6 When lower
When I feel
pp In the h
cr Jesu

408

*'Hear Thou the si
the si
mp **G**OD W
face,
Bend from
place:
p Hear
mf 2 When
Spread our
dim Plead
p Look*

409

*'He took th
blessed th
upon the
mp **S**EE, I
star
With all-e
Hark! how
lambs,
And folds
cr 2 Permit
cries,
Nor scorn
For 'twas to
The Lord*

mf 3 We bring
ful har
And yield
Joyful that v
Thine let c

410

*'I will esta
tween Me e
after thee.'*
mf **O**UR cl
and
We now de
Let them T
share,
And Thy s

The Sacraments.—Baptism.

mp 6 When the storms of trial
 lower,
 When I feel temptation's power,
pp In the last and darkest hour,
cr Jesus, be Th'ou nigh! Amen.

J. D. BURNS.

408

*'Hear Thou in Heaven, and forgive
 the sin of Thy servants.'*

mp **G**OD of pity, God of grace,
 When we humbly seek Thy
 face,

Bend from heaven Thy dwelling-
 place:

p Hear, forgive and save.

mf 2 When we in Thy temple meet,
 Spread our wants before Thy feet,

dm Pleading at Thy mercy-seat:
p Look from heaven and save.

mf 3 When Thy love our hearts
 shall fill,

And we long to do Thy will,

Turning to Thy holy hill:

p Lord, accept and save.

p 4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
 And our love to Thee grow cold,
 With a pitying eye behold:

pp Lord, forgive and save.

p 5 Should the hand of sorrow

press,

Earthly care and want distress,

cr May our souls Thy peace pos-

sess:
 Jesus, hear and save.

mf 6 And whate'er our cry may be,

When we lift our hearts to Thee,

cr From our burden set us free:

p Hear, forgive and save.

Amen.

ELIZA F. MORRIS.

2. The Sacraments

(1) BAPTISM

409

*'He took them in His arms, and
 blessed them, laying His hands
 upon them.'*

mp **S**EE, Israel's gentle Shepherd
 stands

With all-engaging charms;

Hark! how He calls the tender
 lambs,

And folds them in His arms.

cr 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.

mf 3 We bring them, Lord, in thank-
 ful hands,

And yield them up to Thee:

Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,

Thine let our offspring be.

Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

410

*'I will establish My covenant be-
 tween Me and thee, and thy seed
 after thee.'*

mf **O**UR children, Lord, in faith
 and prayer

We now devote to Thee;

Let them Thy covenant mercies

share,

And Thy salvation see.

mp 2 Such helpless babes Thou
 didst embrace

While dwelling here below;

To us and ours, O God of grace,

The same compassion show.

mp 3 In early days their hearts
 secure

From worldly snares, we pray;

cr And let them to the end endure

In every righteous way. Amen.

THOS. HAWKES.

411

*'Suffer the little children to come
 unto Me, and forbid them not;
 for of such is the kingdom of God.'*

mf **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.

mp 2 He who, a little child, began
 The life divine to show to man,

cr Proclaims from heaven the mes-
 sage free,

'Let little children come to me.'

s We bring them, Lord, and with
 the sign

Of sprinkled water name them

Thine;

mf Their souls with saving grace

endow,

Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

The Church.

mp 4 O give Thine angels charge,
good Lord!
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
cr Thy blessing on their lives com-
mand,
And write their names upon Thy
hand.

mf 5 O Thou, who by an infant's
tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
cr May these, with all the heavenly
host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy
Ghost. Amen.

W. ROBERTSON.

412

'My sheep . . . shall never perish,
neither shall any pluck them out
of My hand.'

mf THINE forever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne
above;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

mf 2 Thine forever! Lord of life
Shield us through our earthly strife;
cr Thou, the Life, the Truth, the
Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

p 3 Thine forever! O how blest
cr They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly
Friend,
O defend us to the end!

p 4 Thine forever! Saviour keep
Us, Thy frail and trembling sheep;
cr Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf 5 Thine forever! Thou our
Guide,
cr All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to hea-
ven. Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE.

413

'He shall gather the lambs with
His arm, and carry them in His
bosom.'

mp 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;
cr There—we know, Thy word be-
lieving—

Only there, secure from harm.

mp 3 Never, from Thy pasture rov-
ing,

Let them be the Lion's prey,
Let Thy tenderness so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous
way;

cr 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Amen.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.

414

'The promise is unto you, and to
your chil' dren.'

mf FATHER, Son, and Holy
Ghost,

Bless the young before Thee.
Thou their wants and dangers
knowest;

Watch them we implore Thee.
Lord, we pray
That they may
All, like Thee, be holy,
Loving, meek and lowly.

mf 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.

C. A. DOERING, tr. J. S. STALLYBRASS.

(2) THE LORD'S SUPPER

415

'This do in remembrance of Me.'

mf ACCORDING to Thy gracious
word,

In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,—
I will remember Thee.

mp 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

p 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

p 4 When to the cross I turn mine
eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
cr O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!

I must remember Thee:—

mf 5 Remem-
pains,
And all
cr Ye, who
remain
f Will I rem

p 6 And wh
grow d
And mind
cr When Th
dom co
f Jesus, rem

416

'My flesh is
blood'

p O JESUS
I long
O Jesus Chr
cr Come and

mp 2 Now w
Thy lov
Before Thy
And Thou, d
Their year

cr 3 Come,
Thy po
This lonely
And feed me
With Thine

mf 4 My 'me
indeed
Art Thou,
Help Thou n
On this Th

cr 5 Till nou
satisfie
My glad an
Forgets the
denied
In those Th

JAN

417

'The cup of b
is it not th
blood of Ch
we break, is
of the body

mf JESUS,
Now I
With the tr

p 2 While up
Mourning o'e
cr Turn our s

The Sacraments.—The Lord's Supper.

m/6 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
cr Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
f Will I remember Thee.

*p*6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cr When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
f Jesus, remember me. Amen.
J. MONTGOMERY.

416

'My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed.'

p O JESUS Christ, the Holy One,
I long to be with Thee;
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
cr Come and abide with me.

mp 2 Now while the symbols of Thy love
Before Thy saints are set,
And Thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met:

cr 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.

m/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,

cr 5 Till nourished, strengthened, satisfied,
My glad and thankful heart
Forgets the things Thou hast denied
In those Thou dost impart.

Amen.

JANE EUPHEMIA SAXBY.

417

'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?'

m/ JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

p 2 While upon Thy cross we gaze
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cr Turn our sadness into praise.

mp 3 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
cr Fill our hearts with love divine.

p 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
cr Whence there flowed the healing tide;
dim There our sins and sorrows hide.

m/ 5 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
dim Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

m/ 6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
cr Till around Thy throne we stand,
f In the bright and better land.
Amen.

RT. HALL BAYNES.

418

'He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.'

m/ 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.

m/ 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
cr To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
f To them that find Thee, All in all!

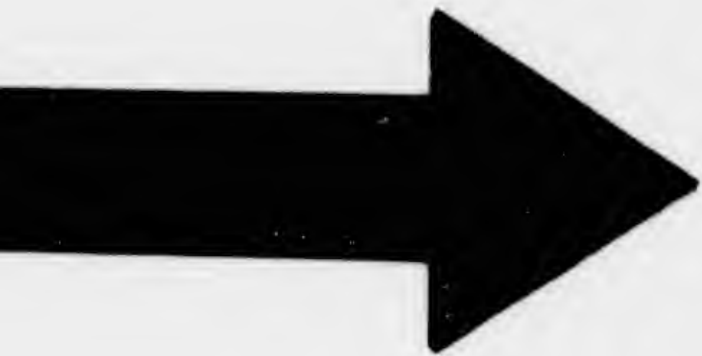
m/ 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee the Fountain-head,
cr And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

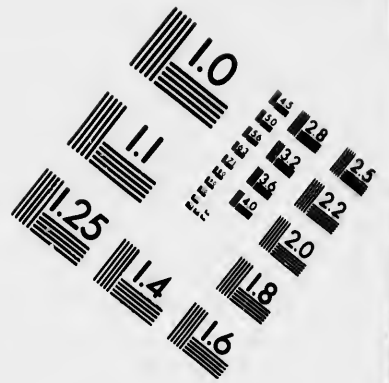
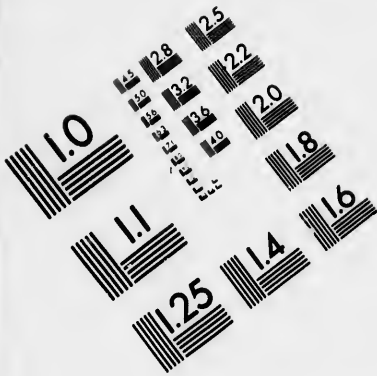
p 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cr Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

p 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
cr Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

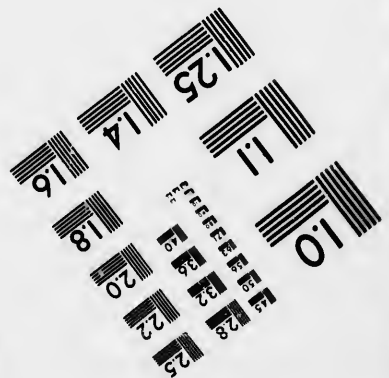
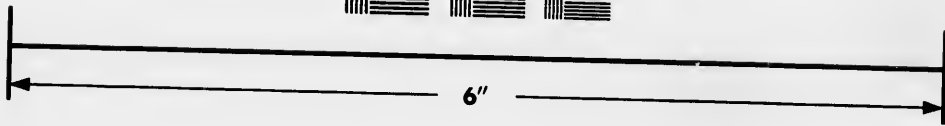
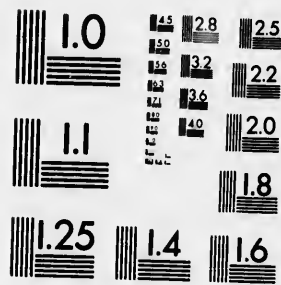
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The Church.

419

'As they were eating, Jesus took bread and blessed it; and He took the cup and gave thanks.'

p 'TWAS on that night, when
deemed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which He was
betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took
bread,

mp 2 And, after thanks and glory
given
To Him that rules in earth and
heaven,
That symbol of His flesh He
broke,
And thus to all His followers
spoke:

cr 3 My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And off the sacred rite renew
That brings my wondrous love to
view.

mf 4 Then in His hands the cup
He raised,
And God anew He thanked and
praised,
dim While kindness in His bosom
glowed,
cr And from His lips salvation
flowed.

mp 5 My blood I thus pour forth,
He cries,
cr To cleanse the soul in sin that
lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And heaven's eternal grace re-
vealed.

mf 6 With love to man this cup is
fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour
dim In memory of My dying hour.
Amen.

JOHN MORISON.

420

'Thou preparest a table before me.'

p **MY** God, and is Thy table
spread?
And does Thy cup with love o'er-
flow?
cr Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all its sweetness
know.

mf 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Je-
sus makes!

Rich banquet of His flesh and
blood!
cr Thrice happy he who here par-
takes
That sacred stream, that heaven-
ly food!

mf 3 O let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful
guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges
tastes.

cr 4 Let crowds approach with
hearts prepared. [stend;
With hearts inflamed let all at-
Nor when we leave our Father's
board
The pleasure or the profit end.

mf 5 Revive Thy dying Churches,
Lord!
And bid our drooping graces live;
cr And more, that energy afford
A Saviour's love alone can give.
Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

421

*'Ye do show the Lord's death till
He come.'*

p 'TILL He come'—O let the
words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
cr Let us think how heaven and
home

dim Lie beyond that 'Till He come.'

p 2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
dim Hush, be every murmur dumb:
It is only 'Till He come.'

cr 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,
dim Death, and darkness and the
tomb,

pp Only whisper 'Till He come.'

mf 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,
cr Severed only 'Till He come.'

Amen.

E. H. BICKLATESTH.

422

*'As often a
drink the
Lord's de'*

mf **BY** Ch
res
We keep th
dim And s
dear Lo
U

mp 2 His b
Is here, in t
cr And so o
U

pp 3 The dr
His life-blo
cr The wine
U

p 4 And th
night
With the la
cr By one bl
U

f 5 Until the
Until the an
f And with
word
Th

mf 6 O blessè
Let not our l
cr But, stron
wait
Un

423

*'He took bread
broke, and
their eyes
knew Him.'*

mf **HERE,**
face
Here would
things u
cr Here grasp
eternal
dim And all
Thee lea

The Sacraments.—The Lord's Supper.

422

'As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till He come.'

mf **BY** Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
dim And show the death of our dear Lord,
Until He come.

mp 2 His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread,
cr And so our feeble love is fed,
Until He come.

pp 3 The drops of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
cr The wine shall tell the mystery,
Until He come.

p 4 And thus that dark betrayal
night
With the last advent we unite,
cr By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

f 5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
f And with the great commanding
word
The Lord shall come.

mf 6 O blessed hope! with this clate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
cr But, strong in faith, in patience
wait
Until He come. Amen.

Geo. Rawson.

423

'He took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him.'

mf **H**ERE, O my Lord, I see Thee
face to face;
Here would I touch and handle
things unseea,
cr Here grasp with firmer hand the
eternal grace,
dim And all my weariness upon
Thee lean.

mf 2 Here would I feed upon the
bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal
wine of heaven;
p Here would I lay aside each
earthly load,
cr Here taste afresh the calm of sin
forgiven.

mf 3 This is the hour of banquet
and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread
for me;
cr Here let me feast, and feasting
still prolong
The brief bright hour of fellow-
ship with Thee.

mp 4 Too soon we rise; the sym-
bols disappear;
The feast, though not the love,
is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but
Thou art here,
cr Nearer than ever; still my Shield
and Sun.

mp 5 I have no help but Thine;
nor do I need
cr Another arm save Thine to lean
upon;
mf It is enough, my Lord, enough
indeed;
cr My strength is in Thy might,
Thy might alone.

p 6 Mine is the sin, (*cr*) but Thine
the righteousness;
mp Mine is the guilt, (*cr*) but Thine
the cleansing blood;
cr Here is my robe, my refuge, and
my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness,
O Lord my God.

mf 7 Feast after feast thus comes
and passes by;
cr Yet passing, points to the glad
feast above,
Giving sweet foretastes of the fes-
tal joy.
f The Lamb's great bridal feast of
bliss and love. Amen.

II. BONAR.

3. Almsgiving and Beneficence

424

'All things come of Thee, and of
Thine own have we given Thee.'

mf **W**E give Thee but Thine
own,

Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

mf 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

mp 3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shep-
herd bled
Are straying from the fold.

mp 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

cr 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.

mf 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
cr Whate'er for Thine we do, O
Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

W. W. How.

425

'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto
one of the least of these My breth-
ren, ye have done it unto Me.'

mf **F**OUNTAIN of good, to own
Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline:
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine?

mf 2 But Thou hast needy brethren
here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
cr Whose names Thou wilt Thyself
confess
Before the Father's face.

mp 3 And in their accents of dis-
tress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
cr In them Thou mayest be clothed
and fed
And visited and cheered.

mf 4 Thy face with reverence and
with love

We in Thy poor would see;
cr O may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

Amen.

P. DOBSON.

426

'*Jes.* sat over against the treasury,
and beheld how the people cast
money into the treasury.'

mp **J**ESUS, Lord, we humbly
pray,

Take our gifts on this Thy day:
cr Gladly, gratefully we give,
Of Thy grace do Thou receive:
With our store we worship Thee,
As we seek Thy favor free.

mf 2 In the hollow of Thy hand
Is the wealth of sea and land;
All Thou givest us is our own
Appertains to Thee alone;
cr Claim then, claim our earthly
store,
And ourselves for evermore!

mf 3 In our wealth and poverty
With glad hearts we bow to Thee
Thine we are in life, in death;
Thine from birth to latest breath:
cr Ransomed children, we shall be
Thine to all eternity.

mp 4 Though our gifts be poor and
small,

Thou dost welcome one and all;
Widow's mite or water dew,
To Thee, Lord, when offered up
cr Is as precious in Thine eyes
As the costliest pearl be.

mf 5 Jesus, we our vows will pay
In Thy house on this Thy day;
And Thy service be our joy,
And Thy work our hands employ,
cr Till we hear the sweet 'Well
done'

From thy glorious judgment throne.
Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.

427

'Freely ye have received, freely give.'

mf **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!

mf 2 Theg
Sweet flo
declar
When ha

mp 3 For
health
For all the
cr We owe
praise,

p 4 Thou d
Son,
But gav'st
cr And free

mf 6 Thou
dower,
Spirit of li
And dost
shower

mf 6 For s
forgiven
For means
heaven,
cr Father,

p 7 We lose
spend,
We have a
Whatever,

mf 8 Whate
Thee,
cr Repaid a
Then glad

f 9 To Thee
derive
Our life, ou
p 0 May we
cr W

428

'God love
mf **L**ORD,
ful g
Who with
Blesses free
That refres
Grant us the
With a spir
That our life
We may co

mp 2 We ar
sought u
Found us in
cr To the fold
Never more

Almsgiving and Beneficence.

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

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

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

mf 6 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's
dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces
shower
Upon us all.

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

p 7 We lose what on ourselves we
spend,
f We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

mf 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to
Thee,
cr Repaid a thousandfold will be;
f Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all;

f 9 To Thee, from whom we all
derive [give:
Our life, our gifts, our power to
p 0 may we ever with Thee live,
cr Who givest all. Amen.
C. WORDSWORTH.

428

'God loveth a cheerful giver.'

mf LORD, Thou lov'st the cheer-
ful 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.

mp 2 We are Thine, Thy mercy
sought us,
Found us in death's dreadful way,
cr 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.

mf 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;
cr Ever free and ever stronger,
We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

mf 4 Saviour, Thou hast freely
given

All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly store and bread of heaven,
Love and peace without alloy;
mp Humbly now we bow before
Thee,

And our all to Thee resign;
f For the kingdom, power, and
glory,

Are, O Lord, forever Thine.

Amen.
ROBERT MURRAY.

429

'They brought unto Him all sick
people that were taken with divers
diseases; and He healed them.'

mf THOU to whom the sick and
dying

Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
dim Hear us, Jesus, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

p 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying,
Need a brother's, sister's care,
cr On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share,
mf Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

mf 3 May each child of Thine be
willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;

cr Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

mp 4 So may sickness, sin, and
sadness
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed,
healed,

cr One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned, at Thy judgment
seat. Amen.

GODFREY THRING.

4. Missions

430

'The creation itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption.'

LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

mf 2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
Or The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

mf 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

mf 4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
Or In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

mf 5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

mf 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Or Of grace and peace divine;
mf Be Thine the crown of glory now,
f The palm of victory Thine. Amen.

SIR EDWARD DENNY.

431

'Arise, O God, judge the earth; for Thou shalt inherit all nations.'

LORD our God, arise,
The cause of truth maintain,
And wide o'er all the peopled world
Extend Thy blessed reign.

f 2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

mf 3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Expand Thy quickening wing;
Or And o'er a dark and ruined world
Let light and order spring.

f 4 All on the earth, arise,
To God our Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to Heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring. Amen.

RALPH WARDLAW.

432

'The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains.'

BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

cr 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

f 3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

mf 4 Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide:
His sceptre shall protect the just
And quell the sinner's pride.

mf 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
Or They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

mf 7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come
To worship at His shrine,
Or And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE, or J. LOGAN.

433

'Sing unto and His the earth'

f **S**ING
Let earth
Ye who up
And fill

2 O city of
The univ
And let th
The chee

mf 3 Let K
Lift up it
And let th
With acc

f 4 Till 'mi
tant l
The islan
f And all
cord
Jehovah's

434

'Men shall nations sh'

f **J**ESUS a
sun
Does his su
His kingdo
shore,
Till moons
more.

mf 2 For Hi
be made
And praises
head;
mf His nan
shall rise
With every

mf 3 People
tongue
Dwell on H
song;
p And infant
cr Their ea
name.

f 4 Blessings
reigns;
The prison
chains;
dim The wea
cr And all t
blest.

433

*'Sing unto the Lord a new song,
and His praise from the end of
the earth.'*

f SING to the Lord in joyful
strains!
Let earth His praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell
And fill the isles around.

2 O city of the Lord! begin
The universal song;
And let the scattered villages
The cheerful notes prolong.

mf 3 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up its lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock
With accents rude rejoice,

f 4 Till 'midst the streams of dis-
tant lands
The islands sound His praise;
f And all combined, with one ac-
cord
Jehovah's glories raise. Amen.
ANON., and M. BRUCE.

434

*'Men shall be blessed in Him; all
nations shall call Him blessed.'*

f 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.

mf 2 For Him shall endless prayer
be made,
And praises throng to crown His
head;
mp His name like sweet perfume
shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

mf 3 People and realms of every
tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest
song;
p And infant voices shall proclaim
cr Their early blessings on His
name.

f 4 Blessings abound where'er He
reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his
chains;
dim The weary find eternal rest,
cr And all the sons of want are
blest.

f 5 Let every creature rise and
bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.
Amen.

I. WATTS.

435

*'Awake, awake, put on strength, O
arm of the Lord.'*

f ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the na-
tions shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by
Thee.

mf 2 Say to the heathen from Thy
throne,
cr 'I am Jehovah, God alone;'
f Thy voice their idols shall con-
found,
And cast their altars to the ground.

mf 3 Let Zion's time of favor come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes be-
hold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

f 4 Almighty God, Thy grace pro-
claim
In every clime of every name,
cr Let adverse powers before Thee
fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of
all. Amen.

WM. SHREUBSOLE.

436

*'Jesus was moved with compassion
toward them, because they were as
sheep not having a shepherd: and
He began to teach them.'*

mp LOOK from Thy sphere of
endless day,
O God of mercy and of might,
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

mp 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!

mf 3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord,
to call
The thoughtless young, the hard-
ened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

The Church.

mf 4 Send them Thy mighty word
to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt
depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And blind and heal the broken
heart.

mp 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary
scene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Or shall grow with living waters
green.

f And lift to heaven the voice of
praise. Amen.

WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

437

'The acceptable year of the Lord.'

mf BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound;

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;

Ye mournful souls, be glad;
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf 3 Extol the Lamb of God;
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption through His blood
Throughout the world proclaim;

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf 4 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love;

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf 5 The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face;

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
Amen.

C. WESLEY.

438

*'God said, Let there be light; and
there was light.'*

mf THOU, whose Almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,

cr And took their flight,

cr Hear us, we humbly pray,

cr And where the gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,

f Let there be light!

mf 2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing

cr Healing and sight,

p Health to the sick in mind,

cr Sight to the inly blind,

p O now to all mankind

f Let there be light!

mf 3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,

cr Speed forth Thy flight;

p Move on the waters' face,

cr Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place

f Let there be light!

f 4 Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,

cr Wisdom, Love, Might!

f Boundless as ocean's tide

Rolling in fullest pride

Through the earth, far and wide,

f Let there be light! Amen.

JOHN MARRIOTT.

439

*'That the world through Him might
be saved.'*

mf 'CHRIST for the world' we
sing;

The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal—

mp The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,

cr Whom Christ doth heal.

mf 2 'Christ for the world' we
sing;

The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer—

mp The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost

From dark despair.

mf 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.

mf 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.

440

'Alleluia'

'Hallelu-

ia'

Or the fu-

When

Hallelu-

God or

cr Halle-

f Echo

f 2 Halle-

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cr Halle-

f God in

Missions.

440

'Alleluia! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.'

f HARK! the song of Jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunder's
 roar,

Or the fulness of the sea.
 When it breaks upon the shore:

Hallelujah! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign:

cr Hallelujah! let the word
f Echo round the earth and main.

f 2 Hallelujah! Hark! the sound,
 From the depths unto the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,

All creation's harmonies:
 See Jehovah's banner furled,
 Sheathed His sword; He speaks,
 'tis done;

cr And the kingdoms of this world
f Are the kingdom of His Son.

f 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:
cr Hallelujah! Christ in God,
f God in Christ, is All in all. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

441

'Let all the people praise Thee.'

mf GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Show the brightness of Thy
 face;

cr Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
 Fill Thy Church with light divine,
 And Thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end.

f 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.

f 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.

H. F. LYTK.

442

'O that the salvation of Israel were
 come out of Zion!'

mf O THAT the Lord's salvation
 Were out of Zion come
 To heal His ancient nation,
 To lead the outcasts home!

mf 2 How long the holy city
 Shall heathen feet profane?
 Return, O Lord, in pity,
 Rebuild her walls again.

mf 3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
cr Thy saving grace impart;
 Roll back the veil of error,
 Release the fettered heart.

mf 4 Let Israel, home returning,
 Their lost Messiah see;
cr Give oil of joy for mourning,
 And bind Thy Church to Thee.

Amen.

H. F. LYTK.

443

'Come over . . . and help us.'

mf FROM Greenland's icy moun-
 tains,

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.

mf 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.

mf 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?

f Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's name.

f 4 Wait, wait, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till like a sea of glory
 It spreads from pole to pole;

cr Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Amen.

REG. HEBER.

444

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

f 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.

mp 2 He shall come down like showers

Upon the fruitful earth;
cr And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.

mf Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
cr And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

mf 3 Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger

His glory come to see;
cr With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

mf 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,

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

p 5 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;

cr His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

mf The mountain dew shall nourish

A seed in weakness sown,
cr Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

f 6 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,

From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest:

cr The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;

f His name shall stand for ever—
That name to us is Love. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

445

'Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.'

mf THE morning light is break-

ing,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking

To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean

Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

mf 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.

mf 3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;

Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;

cr Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;

Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—'The Lord is come!'

Amen.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

446

'The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.'

f O NORTH, with all thy vales of green!

O South, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and fields be-

tween
Uplift the voice of psalms;

cr Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,

And let the youthful West reply.

mf 2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears

God's well-beloved Son;

He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun.

f He comes, a gully world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteous-

ness.
mp 3 O Father, haste the promised hour,

cr When at His feet shall He

mf All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;

f When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul:

mf 4 When He sa-

Amid the And by the

Shall seel f And He,

shall The nobler

447

'I heard the

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mf HARK cry

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448

'Blessed are

mp SOW th

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North and

west,

That our toil

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Missions.

mf 4 When all shall heed the word
 He said
 Amid their daily cares,
 And by the loving life He led
 Shall seek to pattern theirs;
 f And He, who conquered death,
 shall win
 The nobler conquest o'ersin. Amen.
 W. C. BRYANT.

447

'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.'

mf HARK! the voice of Jesus
 crying—

'Who will go and work to-day?
 Fields are white and harvest wait-
 ing;

Who will bear the sheaves away?'
 cr Loud and long the Master call-
 eth,

Rich reward He offers free;
 Who will answer, gladly saying,
 'Here am I; send me, send me!'

mf 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.

mf 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 Judgment's dread a-
 larms,

You can lead the little children
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.

mf 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.
 cr 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.

448

'Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.'

mf SOW the seed beside all wa-
 ters.
 North and south and east and
 west,

That our toiling sons and daughters
 In the harvest may be blest.

cr Tell the tidings of salvation
 'Mid the storms of Labrador;
 Speak the word of consolation
 By the lone Pacific shore.

mf 2 Where the forests old are fall-
 ing,
 Yielding place to lawn and lea;
 Where the fisher piles his calling
 'Mid the perils of the sea;
 Where the tide of commerce rushes
 Through the city's crowded street,
 And unpying mammon crushes
 Poor and weak beneath his feet.

3 Where our brothers, sowing,
 reaping,
 Delving for the hidden ore,
 Now with joy and now with weep-
 ing
 Labor to increase their store;
 Where the stranger wanders lonely
 In the homeless wilderness,
 Tell of Jesus, Jesus only,
 Who alone can save and bless.

mf 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 hea-
 ven,
 Died for all and lives again,
 All through Him may be forgiven,
 cr All with Him in glory reign.

mf 5 Tell His love beyond all tell-
 ing,
 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,
 cr To the glory of the Father,
 Son and Spirit ever blest. Amen.
 ROBERT MURRAY.

449

*'Blessed be His glorious name for-
 ever; and let the whole earth be
 filled with His glory. Amen, and
 Amen.'*

f ZION'S King shall reign victo-
 rious,
 All the earth shall own His sway;
 He will make His kingdom glori-
 ous,
 He shall reign in endless day.
 Nations now from God estranged,
 Then shall see a glorious light;
 Night to day shall then be changed,
 Heaven shall triumph in the
 sight.

The Church.

mf 2 Then shall Israel, long dispersed,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on Him whom once they pierced,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.
f Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain,
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign.
Amen.

THOS. KELLY.

450

'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.'

mf 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:
cr Blessed Jubilee!
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

mf 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
cr And from eastern coast to western

May the morning chase the night,
f And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

f 3 Fly abroad, eternal Gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply, and still increase;
f Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.
Amen.

WM. WILLIAMS.

451

'Recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled.'

mf 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:

cr Be Thou with them!
'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

mp 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:

cr O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.

mp 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,

cr Be Thou with them!
Hear their sighs and count their tears.

p 4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,

And they seem to toll in vain,
cr Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,

Then their sinking hopes sustain:

mf Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

f 5 In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,

Let Thy servants humbler be:
f Never leave them
Till Thy face in heaven they see.
Amen.

THOS. KELLY.

452

'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.'

mf SEND Thou, O Lord, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

mf 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—

mf 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.

mf 4 Thou tory
Assert, O
cr And far
Send
come

f 6 Girl e
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mf 6 Rais
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453

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mf 4 And a
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dim South
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Missions.

mf 4 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name!
cr And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.

f 6 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless Word;
cr And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

mf 6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
f Their war cry, 'We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!' Amen.

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES.

453

'The Son of Consolation.'

mf O SON of God, our Captain of Salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief,
cr We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of Thee their Chief;

mf 2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host;
Whose tollsome years are spent in brave endeavors
To bear Thy saving name from coast to coast;

f 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,
p Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
cr And wins the Sundered to be one again;

mf 4 And all true workers, patient, kind, and skilful,
Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
dim Soothe the sick bed (*cr*) and share the children's mirth.

f 5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation
To cast his all at Thine Apostles' feet;
He whose new name through every Christian nation
From age to age our thankful strains repeat.

mf 6 Thus, Lord, Thy Barnabas in memory keeping,
Still be Thy Church's watchword, 'Comfort ye;'
cr 'Till in our Father's House shall end our weeping,
f And all our wants be satisfied in Thee. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

454

'The reapers are few.'

mf 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.'

cr We 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!

mf 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.

mf 3 The fields are all ripening, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide;
But reapers are few, and the harvest is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.

mf 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.

The Church.

455

'Bringing his sheaves with him.'
mf **S**OWING in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
 Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eves,
 Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!
cr *Bringing in the sheaves!*
Bringing in the sheaves!
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves!
mf 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze,
 By-and-by the harvest, and the labor ended,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!

mp 3 Go then ever, weeping, sowing for the Master,
 Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
cr When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome;
mf We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves! Amen.

KNOWLES SHAW.

456

'He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.'

mf **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for the dying.
 Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;

dim Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen, (to save.

cr Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty *Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,*
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

mp 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
 Waiting the penitent child to receive;

Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently; (lieve.
 He will forgive if they only be-

mp 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
 Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;

cr Touched by a loving heart, awakened by kindness,
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

mf 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide; (win them;
 Back to the narrow way patiently
 Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

457

'Let him that heareth say, Come.'
mf **W**HOSOEVER heareth, shout, shout the sound,
 Send the blessed tidings all the world around!
 Spread the joyful news wherever man is found,

cr 'Whosoever will' may come!
 'Whosoever will/whosoever will!'
 Send the proclamation over vale and hill;

'Tis a loving Father calls the wanderer home;
 'Whosoever will' may come!

mf 2 Whosoever cometh need not delay;

Now the door is open, enter while you may; (Way;

cr Jesus is the true, the only living
 'Whosoever will' may come!

mf 3 'Whosoever will,—the promise is secure; (dure);

'Whosoever will,' forever shall endure
 'Whosoever will'—'tis life for evermore;

'Whosoever will' may come! Amen.

PHILIP BLISS.

458

'God our Saviour, who willeth that all men should be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth.'

mp **F**AR, far away in heathen darkness dwelling, (lost;
 Millions of souls forever may be *cr* Who, who will go, salvation's story telling,
 Looking to Jesus, counting not the cost?

f 'All power is given unto Me!
 All power is given unto Me!
 Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel;
 And lo! I am with you alway.'

mf 2 See o'er the world wide-open doors inviting; (in!

Soldiers of Christ, arise and enter
 Christians, awake! your forces all uniting,

Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.

mp 3 'V
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459

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 To wea

Pastors and Teachers.

mp 3 'Why will ye die?' the voice
of God is calling;
or 'Why will ye die?' re-echo in
His name;
mf Jesus hath died to save from
death snailings;
Life and salvation therefore go
proclaim.

f 4 God speed the day when those
of every nation
'Glory to God' triumphantly shall
sing;
Ransomed, redeemed, rejoicing in
salvation,
Shout 'Hallelujah, for the Lord
is King!' Amen.
JAMES MCGRAHAM.

5. Pastors and Teachers

456

'The Lord hath given me the tongue
of the learned, to know how to
speak a word in season to him
that is weary; He wakeneth morn-
ing by morning, He wakeneth mine
ear to hear as the learned.'

mf 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.

mp 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.

f 3 O strengthen me, that, while I
stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in
Thee,

dm I may stretch out a loving
hand
To wrestlers with the troubled
sea.

mf 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.

p 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.

mf 6 O fill me with Thy fulness,
Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow.
Or In kindling thought and glow-
ing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to
show.

mf 7 O use me, Lord, use even me
Or Just as Thou wilt, and when,
and where,
f Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory
share. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

430

'Ye shall receive power, after that
the Holy Ghost is come upon you;
and ye shall be witnesses unto Me.'

mf POUR out Thy Spirit from
on high; bless;
Lord, Thine assembled servants
Or Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with right-
eousness.

mf 2 Within Thy temple when they
stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by
Thee,
f Saviour, like stars in Thy right
hand
The angels of the churches be.

mf 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith
impart,
Firmness with meekness, from
above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou
dost love;

mf 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;

The Church.

p 6 Then, when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign;
cr When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
mf O God, may they and we be Thine. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

461

'Laborers together with God.'

mp SHINE Thou upon us, Lord,
True Light of men, to-day,
And through the written word
Thy very self display;
cr That so, from hearts which burn
With gazing on Thy face,
The little ones may learn
The wonders of Thy grace.
mp 2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
cr 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.

mf 4 Live Thou within us, Lord,
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served with all our powers,
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.

6. Unity and Defence

462

'If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.'

mf 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.

mp 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.

mf 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

mp 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour, and our King!
cr Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

mf 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
cr The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Amen.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

463

'Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.'

f 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 may'st smile at all thy foes.

mf 2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
cr Round each habitation hovering,
See, the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.

mf 3 Ble
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34

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p 4 'Mid t
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'She waits
Of peace
cr Till wit
Her long
f And the
dim Shall

Unity and Defence.

mf 3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to
God:
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And, as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

mf 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.
dim Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
cr Solid joys and lasting treasure
f None but Zion's children know.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

64

'The Church of God, which He purchased with His own blood.

mf '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;
dim With His own blood He bought
her,
And for her life He died.

mf 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one faith, one birth.
p One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

mp 3 Though with a scornful
wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
cr Yet Saints their watch are
keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

p 4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
'She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
cr Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest.

mf 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With GOD the THREE in ONE,
p And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
mf O happy ones and holy!
p LORD, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
cr On high may dwell with Thee.
Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE.

465

'Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.'

mf FEAR not, O little flock, the
foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power:
What though your courage sometimes faints,
cr His seeming triumph o'er God's
saints
Lasts but a little hour.

mf 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,
cr He sees the Gideon who shall rise
To save us and His word.

f 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.

mf 4 Amen! Lord Jesus grant our
prayer;
Great Captain, now Thine arm
make bare,
Fight for us once again;
f So shall Thy saints and martyrs
raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end, Amen.
Amen.

ALTENBURG, *tr.* C. WINKWORTH.

466

'They shall hear My voice; and there shall be one flock, one Shepherd.'

mf FATHER of all, from land
and sea
The nations sing, 'Thine, Lord,
are we;
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one.'

The Church.

mf 2 O Son of God, whose love so free

p For men did make Thee Man to be,
cr United to our God in Thee
 May we be one.

mf 3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;

Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-Stone,
 Making them one.

mf 4 Join high with low, join young with old,

In love that never waxes cold;
cr Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
 Make us all one.

p 5 O Spirit blest, who from above
Can'st gently glide like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;

O make us one.

mf 6 So, when the world shall pass away,

cr We shall awake with joy and say,
f 'Now in the bliss of endless day
 We all are one.' Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

467

'The house of God, which is the Church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth.'

mf JESUS, with Thy Church abide,

Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
 p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 2 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
'Telling of a Saviour dear:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 3 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,

Winning all to faith in Thee;

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 4 May she guide the poor and blind,

Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 5 Judge her not for work un-done,

Judge her not for *fields* *un* sown,

Bless her works in *Thine* *har* rown:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 6 May her lamp of truth be bright,

Bid her bear aloft its light

Through the *resins* of heathen night:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 7 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the *house* of sin,

Gather all Thy chosen in:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

f 8 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright and worthy Thee:

p We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

T. B. POLOCK.

468

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IV. SPECIAL OCCASIONS

1. Church-Building and Dedication

468

*'Build the house, and I will take
pleasure in it, and I will be glo-
rified, saith the Lord.'*

mf THOU, whose unmeasured
temple stands

Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised, O God, to Thee.

mf 2 And let the Comforter and
Friend

The Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship
bend

Before Thy mercy-seat.

mp 3 May they who err be guided
here

cr To find the better way,
mp And they who mourn, and they
who fear,

cr Be strengthened as they pray.

mf 4 May faith grow firm, and love
grow warm.

And hallowed wishes rise,
dim While, round these peaceful
walls, the storm

Of earth-born passion dies Amen.

W. C. BRYANT.

469

*'Jesus Christ Himself being the chief
corner stone.'*

mf CHRIST is our corner stone,
On Him alone we build;

With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:

cr On His great love
Our hopes we place

Of present grace
And joys above.

f 2 O, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,

Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing:

cr And thus proclaim
In joyful song,

Both loud and long,
f That glorious name.

p 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh,

Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:

cr In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day
Thy blessing pour.

p 4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;

And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,

cr Until that day
When all the blest

To endless rest
Are called away! Amen.

JOHN CHANDLER (from the Latin).

470

*'Behold, I lay in Zion for a founda-
tion a stone, a tried stone, a
precious corner stone, a sure founda-
tion.'*

mf CHRIST is made the sure
foundation,

Christ the head and corner stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,

Binding all the Church in one,
cr Holy Zion's help forever,

And her confidence alone.

mf 2 To this temple, where we call
Thee,

Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;

With Thy wonted lovingkindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray:

cr And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.

p 3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy scr-
vants

What they ask of Thee to gain,
cr What they gain from Thee for-
ever

With the blessed to retain,
f And hereafter in Thy glory

Evermore with Thee to reign.

f 4 Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,

Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,

One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

J. M. NEALE (from the Latin).

2. Marriage and Home

471

'Blessed are they which are bidden to the marriage supper of the Lamb.'

mf **T**HE 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.

p 3 Be present, Holy Father,
cr To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side ;

p 4 Be present, Gracious Saviour,
cr To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands ;

p 5 Be present, Holy Spirit,
cr To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bride-
groom,
The heavenly sponse dost seal.

mf 6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er
them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thy presence,
'Their hallowed path they trace.
Amen.

JOHN KEEBLE (*alt.*).

472

'Being joint-heirs of the grace of life.'

mf **F**ATHER all creating,
Whose wisdom, love and
power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,

mp 2 To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,
cr A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

mp 3 O Saviour, Guest most boun-
teous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee ;

mf 4 Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them in the tasting
To know the gift is Thine.

mp 5 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love,

cr 6 That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

mf 7 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain ;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain ;

cr 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.

473

'The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous.'

mp **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
honored place.

cr 2 O happy home! where two in
heart united
In holy faith and blessed hope
are one,
Whom death a little while alone
divideth,
And cannot end the union here
begun.

mp 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.

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New Year and Anniversaries.

mp 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.

mf 5 O happy home! where Thou
art not forgotten,
When joy is overflowing, full
and free;

mp O happy home! where every
wounded spirit
cr Is brought, Physician, Com-
forter, to Thee—

f 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.

K. J. P. SPITTA, *tr.* S. L. FINDLATER.

3. New Year and Anniversaries

474

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

f O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

mf 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,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

p 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;

pp Thy fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f 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.

475

*'Thou shalt remember all the way
which the Lord thy God led thee.'*

mp THOU gracious God, whose
mercy lends

The light of home, the smile of
friends,

Our gathered flock Thine arms en-
fold,

As in the peaceful days of old.

cr 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?

mf 3 For all the blessings life has
brought,

mp For all its sorrowing hours have
taught,

For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that
sleep,

mp 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;

mf 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.

476

*'He hath said, I will never leave
thee, nor forsake thee.'*

mf 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.

f Onward, then, and fear not

Children of the day,

For His word shall never,

Never pass away.

Special Occasions.

mf 2 'I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed;
Yes, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand.'

mf 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.

f 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 the coming year. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

477

'This God is our God for ever and
ever: He will be our guide even
unto death.'

mf **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another
year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father and Redeemer, hear.

mp 2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

p 3 Dark the future; let Thy light
or Guide us, bright and morning
Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

mp 4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our
stay:
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

p 5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
mp With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

mf 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

f 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.

478

'So teach us to number our days
that we may get us an heart of
wisdom.'

mp **W**HILE with ceaseless course
the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

mp 3 As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind:
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

mf 3 Thanks for mercies past re-
ceive;

Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above!
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

479

'They shall be changed, but Thou
art the same, and Thy years shall
have no end.'

mf **O** GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
or Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The everlasting Thou!

p 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 unresembling glory
Of things that soon are old.

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New Year and Anniversaries.

mf 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.

mf 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,

Till, clothed in light forever,
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.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

480

*'Ye are not as yet come to the rest
and to the inheritance which the
Lord your God giveth you.'*

mf 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.

2 We meet with loving greetings,
Fond wishes from the heart,
As brothers often parted
And soon again to part.

mp With tender recollections,
With many a gentle tear,
We meet, for some are wanting,—
All loved ones are not here.

mf 3 Safe in the home of Jesus,
With Him forever blest,
How glorious is their portion,
How undisturbed their rest ;
cr How gladly will they greet us,
When, all our journey past,
We reach the better country,
The Father's house at last.

mp 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.

481

*'The Lord hath been mindful of us ;
He will bless us.'*

mf 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,—
cr Praise for light so brightly shining

On our steps from heaven above ;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

mp 2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender

On the cross for sinners shown,
cr We would praise Thee and surrender

All our hearts to be Thine own.
mf With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

cr 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,

f Till the glory breaks before us,
Through the city's open gate.

Amen.

J. D. BUENS.

4. The Seasons

482

'While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest... shall not cease.'

m **F**OUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,

How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

mp 2 When in the bosom of the earth

The sower hid the grain,
cr 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.

mf 5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone

Thou dost on man bestow;
Let him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

f 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.

MRS. ALICE FLOWERDEW.

483

'Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.'

m **S**UMMER 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.

f Broad and deep and glorious

As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

m 3 Lord, upon our blindness

Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.

p And when clouds are drifting

Dark across our sky,
cr Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

m 4 We will never doubt Thee,

Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;

f Light of light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,

Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

W. W. How

484

'The waters are hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep is frozen.'

m **W**INTER reigneth o'er the land,

Freezing with its icy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand.
dim All is chill and drear as death.

mp 2 Yet it seemeth but a day

Since the summer flowers were here,

Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

mp 3 Sunny days are past and gone:

So the years go, speeding fast
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

p 4 Life is waning; life is brief;

Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the fallen leaf,
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

f 5 But the sleeping earth shall

wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,

And all nature rising break
Glorious from its winter tomb.

f 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.

W. W. How.

485

'Now, the Thee, name.'

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5. Harvest and Thanksgiving

485

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

NOW 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.

mf 2 Oh, 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!

f 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, tr. O. WINKWORTH.

486

*'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;
mf 1 God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;

f Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

mf 2 All this 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.

mf 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:
p Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
f But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

mf 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come;
Bring Thy final Harvest-home!
Or Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
f There, forever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!
Amen.

HENRY ALFORD.

487

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

mf 1 **N**OW sing we a song for the harvest:
Thanksgiving and honor 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 deliver 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.

mf 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 eyes cannot see;
They open on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

Special Occasions.

6 And they have been gathered
and garnered,
Some golden with honor and gain,
mp And some, as with heart's blood,
are ruddy,

The harvests of sorrow and pain.

f/ O Thou who art Lord of the
harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are forever repeating
Thanksgiving and honor and
praise. Amen.

W. C. GANNETT and J. CHADWICK.

488

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

mf WE plough the fields and
scatter

The good seed on the land,
but it is sown 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.

mf All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;

f Then thank the Lord, O thank
the Lord,
For all His love.

mf/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.

mf/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.
dim No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
cr But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
Amen.

MATTHIAS CLAUS,
tr. MISS J. M. CAMPBELL

489

'Every good gift, and every perfect
boon is from above.'

mf THOU, Lord, art our life and
the length of our days;
Our voices to Thee in thanksgiving
we raise;

Our shield and our buckler, our
refuge and tower,
We trust in Thy faithfulness, mer-
cy, and power.

2 We thank Thee, we praise Thee,
for sunshine and rain,
For calm and for tempest, for plea-
sure and pain,
Thy love and Thy wisdom our
tongues shall employ,
In light and in darkness, in sorrow
and joy.

mf/3 The summer and autumn, the
winter and spring,
To Thee shall their tribute of gra-
titude bring;
The sea and its fulness, the earth
and the air,
All tell of Thy goodness, Thy glory
declare.

4 We thank Thee, we praise Thee,
for beauty and youth,
For justice and freedom, for honor
and truth;
The wealth of the ocean, the forest
and field,
And all the rewards that our in-
dustries yield.

mf/5 We thank Thee, we praise
Thee, for plenty and peace,
For Thy full-flowing bounty that
never doth cease,
For the Church and the Sabbath,
the Home and the School,
For a land in which mercy and
righteousness rule.

mf/6 We thank Thee and praise
Thee, our Father above,
For all the dear tokens of kind-
ness and love
Thou sendest to greet us, as day
follows day,
To lighten our burdens and glad-
den our way.

7 We thank Thee for life with
its blessings so free,
And for the glad hope which we
have, Lord, in Thee,
That Thou wilt receive us in peace
to Thy rest.

To serve Thee on high with the
saved and the blest. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.

490

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491

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RICHAR

6. Sailors and Travellers

490

'The sea is His.'

O LORD, be with us when we
Upon the lonely deep, [sail
Our guard when, on the silent deck,
The midnight watch we keep.

mp 2 We need not fear, though all
around

'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
r For Thou, O God, art near.

mf 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.

f 4 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit, moving o'er the deep,
Be praise for evermore. Amen.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN.

491

*'The Lord sitteth upon the flood;
yea, the Lord sitteth King forever.'*

O GOD, who metest in Thy hand
The waters of the mighty sea,
And barrest ocean with the sand
By Thy perpetual decree;

cr 2 What time the floods lift up
their voice,
And break in anger on the shore,
When deep to deep calls with the
noise

Of waterspouts and billows' roar;

f When they who to the sea go
down
And in the waters ply their toil,
Are lifted on the surge's crown,
And plunged where seething ed-
dies boil;

f 4 Rule then, O Lord, the ocean's
wrath [will];
And bind the tempest with Thy
Tread, as of old, the water's path,
And speak Thy bidding. 'Peace,
be still.'

mf 5 So with Thy mercies ever new
Thy servants set from peril free,
cr And bring them, Pilot, wise and
true,

Unto the port where they would
be. Amen.

RICHARD FREDBRICK LITTLEDALE.

492

*'Be of good cheer; it is I; be not
afraid.'*

INERCE was the wild billow,
p Dark was the night;

Oars labored heavily,
Foam glimmered white;

mp Trembled the mariners,
Peril was nigh:

cr Then said the God of gods,
pp 'Peace! It is I.'

mf 2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!

Wail of the tempest-wind,
Be thou at rest!

mf Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly

cr Where saith the Light of Light
pp 'Peace! It is I.'

mp 3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;

Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:

Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,

p Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
pp 'Peace! It is I.' Amen.

ANATOLIUS, tr. J. M. NEALE.

493

*'So He bringeth them unto the haven
where they would be.'*

mp **J**ESUS, 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!

p 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!'

cr Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
dim Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

mp 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,
cr 'Fear not! I will pilot thee!'

Amen.

EDWARD HOPPER.

Special Occasions.

494

'I am the bright and morning Star.'
mp **S**TAR of peace to wanderers
weary!

Bright the beams that smile on
me!

cr Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
dim Far, far at sea.

mp 2 Star of hope! gleam on the
billow;

Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
cr Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
dim Far, far at sea.

mp 3 Star of faith! when winds are
mocking

All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billow rocking,
dim Far, far at sea.

mp 4 Star divine! oh! safely guide
him;

Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried
him.

dim Far, far at sea. Amen.
JANE C. SIMPSON.

495

*'We do not cease to pray for you
that ye might be filled with the
knowledge of His will.'*

mp **H**OLY Father, in Thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer;
Keep our loved ones, now far ab-
sent,

'Neath Thy care.

cr 2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy pre-
sence

Be their light and guide;
dim Keep, O keep them, in their
weakness,

At Thy side.

mp 3 When in sorrow, when in
danger,

When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

mf 4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;

cr May they love, and may they
praise Thee

Day by day.

mf 5 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;

cr Send Thy grace that they may
conquer

In the strife.

mf 6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God, the One in Three,

Bless them, guide them, save them,
keep them

Near to Thee. Amen.

J. S. STEPHENSON.

496

*'The Lord be between me and thee,
and between my seed and thy seed
forever.'*

mp **T**HE Lord keep watch be-
tween us,

The ever-present Friend;
No love like His so mighty,

To keep and to defend.

*The Lord keep watch between us,
Keep watch in tenderest love,
Until our praises mingle
Around the throne above.*

mp 2 Though absent from each
other,

We are not far from Him;

cr Let not our courage falter,
Let not our faith grow dim.

mp 3 Though time and space may
sever

The Master's servants here,
'Tis only for a season,

The meeting time draws near.

mp 4 The Lord Himself is watching,
In tenderness and love;

mf Let praises meet and mingle
Around the throne above. Amen.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

497

*'And He arose and rebuked the
wind, and said unto the sea,
Peace, be still.'*

f **P**IERCE raged the tempest o'er
the deep,

Watch did Thine anxious servants
keep,

dim But Thou wast wrapped in
guileless sleep,

pp Calm and still.

mf 2 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was
their cry,

'O save us in our agony!'

cr Thy word above the storm rose
high,

'Peace, be still.'

pp 3 The wild winds hushed; the
angry deep

dim Sank like a little child to sleep;

The sullen billows ceased to leap,
cr At Thy will.

mf 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,
pp 'Peace, be still.' Amen.

GODFREY THRING.

498

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Sailors and Travellers.

498

'Be of good cheer; it is I.'

mp **O** THOU that on the billow
 Couldst sweep
 While tempests round Thy pillow
 Fiercely did sweep,
 Grant us Thy holy peace,
 cr While the tumults rage around
 us,
 And the perils still increase,
 dim Our hearts to keep.

mp 2 **O** Thou that in the night
 storm
 Drowest nigh,
 Appearing as a bright form
 From on high,
 Still 'mid our gloom appear;
 Guide us gently to our haven;
 Give our fainting spirits cheer,
 Say, 'Lo, 'tis I!'

mp 3 **O** Thou that stood'st at morn-
 ing
 On the shore
 To bless the bark returning
 And the store,
 mf Bid us such welcome blest,
 When, beyond those troubled wa-
 ters,
 From our night-long toil we rest
 For evermore. Amen.

ANN ROSS COUSIN.

499

'Thou rulest the raging of the sea:
 when the waves thereof arise, Thou
 stillest them.'

mf **I** NTERNAL Father, strong to
 save,
 Whose arm hath bound the restless
 waves,
 Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
 Its own appointed limits keep;
 p O hear us (cr) when we cry to
 Thee
 dim For those in peril on the sea.

mf 2 **O** Christ, whose voice the wa-
 ters heard,
 dim And hushed their raging at
 Thy word,
 cr Who walkedst on the foaming
 deep,
 dim And calm amidst its rage didst
 sleep;
 p O hear us (cr) when we cry to
 Thee
 dim For those in peril on the sea.
 mf 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst
 brood
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,

And bid its angry tumult cease,
 And give, for wild confusion, peace;
 p O hear us (cr) when we cry to
 Thee

dim For those in peril on the sea.
 mf 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:
 cr Thus evermore shall rise to
 Thee

f Glad hymns of praise from
 land and sea. Amen.

WILLIAM WHITING.

500

'Thou that art the confidence of all
 the ends of the earth, and of them
 that are afar off upon the sea.'

mf **G** R E A T Ruler of the land and
 sea,
 Almighty God, we come to Thee,
 Able to succor and to save
 From perils of the wind and wave,
 cr Keep by Thy mighty hand, **O**
 keep
 dim The dwellers on the homeless
 deep!

mf 2 Speak to the shadows of the
 night,
 And turn their darkness into light;
 Smooth the rough breaker's rising
 crest,

Say to the billow, 'Be at rest!'
 cr Keep by Thy mighty hand, **O**
 keep
 dim The dwellers on the homeless
 deep!

mf 3 Soothe the rough ocean's trou-
 bled face,
 And bid the hurricane give place
 p To the soft breeze that wafts the
 bark
 Safely alike through light and dark:
 cr Keep by Thy mighty hand, **O**
 keep
 dim The dwellers on the homeless
 deep!

mf 4 In storm or battle, with Thine
 arm
 Shield Thou the mariner from
 harm,—
 From foes without, from ills within,
 dim From deeds and words and
 thoughts of sin:
 cr Keep by Thy mighty hand, **O**
 keep
 dim The dwellers on the homeless
 deep!

Special Occasions.

p 5 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,

cr Keep by Thy mighty hand, O
keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless
deep!

mf 6 Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
cr Say, 'It is I, be not afraid.'

f Keep by Thy mighty hand, O
keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless
deep! Amen.

H. BONAR.

501

'Now, brethren, I commend you to
God, and to the word of His
grace.'

mp 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!

cr Till we meet again! Till we meet
again!

Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet again! Till we meet
again!

God be with you till we meet
again!

mp 2 God be with you till we meet
again!

cr 'Neath His wings securely hide
you,

Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

mp 3 God be with you till we meet
again!

dim When life's perils thick con-
found you,

cr Put His loving arms around
you;

God be with you till we meet again!

mp 4 God be with you till we meet
again!

cr Keep love's banner floating o'er
mf Smite death's threatening wave
before you;

God be with you till we meet again!
Amen.

J. EAMES RANKIN.

7. National Hymns

502

'We have sinned with our fathers.'

p GREAT King of nations, hear
our prayer,

While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly with united cry

To Thee for mercy call.
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,

O turn us not away,
cr But hear us from Thy lofty
throne

And help us when we pray.

p 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less, we own,

mf Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.

dim When dangers, like a stormy
sea,

Beset our country round,
cr To Thee we looked, to Thee we
cried,

And help in Thee we found.

p 3 With one consent we meekly
bow

Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.

cr With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,

p 'Correct us with Thy judgments,
Lord;

cr Then let Thy mercy spare.'
Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY.

503

'The land Thou gavest unto our
fathers.'

mp LORD, while for all mankind
we pray,

Of every clime and coast,
cr O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

mp 2 Our fathers' sepulchres are
here,

And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too;—how should we
love

Another land so well?
mp 3 O guard our shores from every
foe;

With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities
crown,

Our fields with plenteousness.

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504

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505

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f 2 Arise,

Be jealou-

And drive
The sins

National Hymns.

mf 4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
* And let our hills and valleys
shout
The songs of liberty.

mp 5 Lord of the nations, thus to
Thee
Our country we commend;
cr Be Thou our refuge and our
trust,
Our everlasting Friend. Amen.
J. REYNELL WREFFORD.

504

*'He maketh wars to cease unto the
ends of the earth.'*

mf O GOD of love, O King of
peace!
Make wars throughout the world
to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again!

mf 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works
of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
dim Remember not our sin's dark
stain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again!

mf 3 Whom shall we trust but
Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful
word?
cr None ever called on Thee in vain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again!

f 4 Where saints and angels dwell
above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
dim O bind us in that heavenly
chain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again! Amen.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

505

*'Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and
grant us Thy salvation.'*

mp TO Thee our God we fly
I For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
cr O Lord, stretch forth Thy
mighty hand,
And guard and bless our
Fatherland.

f 2 Arise, O Lord of Hosts!
Be jealous for Thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.

f 3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.

mf 4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless,
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.

mf 5 The Church of Thy dear Son,
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.

mf 6 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
cr That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.
Amen.
W. W. HOW.

506

*'Happy is that people whose God is
the Lord.'*

mf FROM ocean unto 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.

mf 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.

mp 3 Where error smites with
blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
cr Do Thou in lovingkindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
mf Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

mf 4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
cr Till fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy Word,
f From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.
Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.

Special Occasions.

507

'Good is the word of the Lord .
for there shall be peace and truth
in my days.'

f GOD, the All-terrible! King,
who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, and light-
ning Thy sword,
dim Show forth Thy pity on high
where Thou reignest:
p Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord.

f 2 God the Omnipotent! Mighty
Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging un-
heard,
mp Save us in mercy, oh save us
from danger:
p Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord.

mf 3 God the All-merciful! Earth
hath forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted
Thy word:
Let not Thy wrath in its terror
awaken:
p Give to us pardon and peace, O
Lord.

mf 4 So will Thy children with
thankful devotion
cr Praise Him who saved them
from peril and sword,
f Shouting in chorus from ocean to
ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise
to the Lord. Amen.
H. F. Chorley (add.)

508

'And all the people shouted, and
said, God save the King.'

f GOD save our gracious Queen,
God save our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
cr Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

f 2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign:
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
cr To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen. Amen.

Author not known.

509

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Care

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'God

510

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V. HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG

1. God in Creation and Providence

509

*'Casting all your care upon Him,
For He careth for you.'*

mf 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.

mp 5 God, who gave me breath,
Be this my prayer to Thee
That, when I sink in death,
Thou care for me.

cr 6 God, who sent His Son
To die on Calvary,
He, if I lean on Him,
Will care for me.

mf 7 When in heaven's bright land
I all His loved ones see,
f I'll sing with that blest band,
'God cared for me.' Amen.

S. B. RHODES.

510

*'The earth is full of the goodness of
the Lord.'*

mf 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.'

5 He who came to save us
Shed His precious blood—
Better things it speaketh—
'God is ever good.'

6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us,
'God is ever good.' Amen.
MAJOR'S 'Book of Praise.'

511

*'Can any hide himself in secret
places that I shall not see him?
saith the Lord.'*

mf GOD is always near me,
Hearing what I say,
Knowing all my thoughts and
All my work and play. [deeds,

mp 2 God is always near me;
In the darkest night
cr He can see me just the same
As by mid-day light.

mf 3 God is always near me,
Though so young and small;
Not a look, or word, or thought,
But God knows it all. Amen.

PHILIP BLISS.

512

*'He hath made everything beautiful
in its time.'*

mf ALL things bright and beauti-
ful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful—
The Lord God made them all.

p 2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings—
He made their glowing colors,
He made their shining wings.

3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brighten up the sky,

4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.

Hymns for the Young.

5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

513

'My God shall supply all your need.'
mp **P**OOR and needy though I
be,

God Almighty cares for me;
Gives me clothing, shelter, food,
Gives me all I have of good.

2 He will hear me when I pray;
He is with me night and day,
When I sleep, and when I wake,
For the Lord my Saviour's sake.

3 He who reigns above the sky
Once became as poor as I;
He whose blood for me was shed
Had not where to lay His head.

4 Though I labor here awhile,
He will bless me with His smile;
And, when this short life is past,
I shall rest with Him at last.

mp 5 Then to Him I tune my song,
Happy as the day is long;
This my joy for ever be,
God Almighty cares for me. Amen.

DOROTHY A. THURFF.

514

*'Sparrows . . . not one of them is
forgotten in the sight of God. Fear
not: ye are of more value than
many sparrows.'*

mp **G**OD sees the little sparrow
fall,

It meets His tender view;
If God so loves the little birds,
I know He loves me too.

cr *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.*

mp 2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
cr If He so loves the little flowers,
I know He loves me well.

mp 3 God made the little birds and
flowers,
And all things large and small;
cr He'll not forget His little ones,
I know He loves them all. Amen.

MARIA STRAUB.

515

'All Thy works shall praise Thee.'
mf **B**IRDS are singing, woods are
ringing,

With Thy praises, blessed King;
Lake and mountain, field and
fountain,
To Thy throne their tributes
bring.

cr *We, Thy children, join the chorus,
Merrily, cheerily, gladly praise
Thee;*

f *Glad hosannas, glad hosannas,
Joyfully we lift to Thee.*

mf 2 Waters dancing, sunbeams
glancing,

Sing Thy glory cheerily;
Blossoms breaking, nature waking,
Chant Thy praises merrily.

mf 3 Angels o'er us join the chorus
Which on earth we sing to Thee;
cr Heaven is ringing, earth is sing-
ing,

Fraises to Thee joyfully. Amen.

L. F. COLE.

2. The Father

516

*'Though the Lord be high, yet hath
He respect unto the lowly.'*

mp **G**REAT God! and wilt Thou
condescend

To be my Father and my Friend?
I a poor child, and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky.

mp 2 Art Thou my Father? Canst
Thou bear

To hear my poor, imperfect prayer?
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

mp 3 Art Thou my Father? Let me
be

A meek, obedient child to Thee;
cr And try, in word and deed and
thought,

To serve and praise Thee as I ought.

mf 4 Art Thou my Father? Then
at last,

When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love
To be Thy better child above.
Amen.

ANN GILBERT.

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The Son.—His Birth.

517

'Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.'

mf **A**BOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God:
f Hallelujah! They love to sing
To God their King Hallelujah!
mp 2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
mf We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
f Hallelujah! We too will sing
To God our King Hallelujah!
mp 3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art:
f Hallelujah! Then shall we sing
To God our King Hallelujah!
mp 4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
mf And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound:
f Hallelujah! All then shall sing
To God their King Hallelujah!
Amen.

J. CHANDLER.

518

'Giving thanks unto the Father.'

mp **C**AN a little child like me,
Thank the Father fittingly?
cr Yes, oh 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,
mf Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank
Thee!

mf 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,
cr Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank
Thee!

mf 3 For the sunshine warm and
bright,
For the day and for the night,
For the lessons of our youth—
Honor, gratitude and truth,
For the love that met us here,
For the home and for the cheer,
cr Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank
Thee!

mf 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,
cr Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank
Thee! Amen.

3. The Son

(1) HIS BIRTH

519

'Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.'

mp **O**NCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed;
cr Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.
p 2 He came down to earth from
heaven
cr Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
p And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

mf 3 And, through all His won-
drous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay:
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all should be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

mf 4 For He is our childhood's
pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
p He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
cr And He feebleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.
mf 5 And our eyes at last shall see
Him,

Through His own redeeming love,
p For that Child so dear and gentle
f Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Hymns for the Young.

mf 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
f We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crown-
ed.

All in white shall wait around.

Amen.

MRS. CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

520

*'And the angel said unto them,
Unto you is born this day, in the
city of David, a Saviour which is
Christ the Lord.'*

mp **T**HERE came a little Child
to earth

Long ago;

cr And the angels of God proclaim-
ed His birth,—

High and low.

mp Out in the night, so calm and
still,

Their song was heard;

cr For they knew that the Child on
Bethlehem's hill

mf Was Christ the Lord.

mf 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 spot-
less snow;

And their tongues unite

In the psalm which the angels sang
long ago

p On that still night.

mf 3 They sing how the Lord of
that world so fair

A child was born;

And that they might His crown of
glory share,

p Wore a crown of thorn;

And in mortal weakness, in want
and pain,

Came forth to die,

cr That the children of earth might
in glory reign

With Him on high.

f 4 He has put on His kingly ap-
parel now.

In that goodly land;

And He leads to where fountains
of waters flow

That chosen band.

cr And for evermore, in their robes
so fair

And undefiled,

Those ransomed children His
praise declare,

Who was once a child.

Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

(2) HIS EXAMPLE

521

*'Remember now thy Creator in the
days of thy youth.'*

mp **B**y cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!

How sweet the breath beneath the
hill

Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 **L**o, such the child whose early
feet

The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence

sweet

Is upward drawn to God.

p 2 **B**y cool Siloam's shady rill

The lily must decay;

The rose that blooms beneath the
hill

Must shortly fade away.

4 **A**nd soon, too soon, the wintry
hour

Of man's maturer age

Will shake the soul with sorrow's
power,

And stormy passion's rage.

mp 6 **O** Thou, whose infant feet
were found

Within Thy Father's shrine,

Whose years, with changeless vir-
tue crowned,

Were all alike divine—

6 **D**ependent on Thy bounteous
breath,

We seek Thy grace alone—

mf In childhood, manhood, age
and death,

To keep us still Thine own!

Amen.

R. HEBER.

522

*'Our Lord Jesus, that great Shep-
herd of the sheep.'*

mp **J**ESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;

Folded in His bosom,

What have we to fear?

cr Only let us follow

Whither He doth lead,

To the thirsty desert

Or the dewy mead.

mp 2 **J**esus is our Shepherd:

Well we know His voice;

How His gentlest whisper

Makes our heart rejoice!

Even when He chideth,

Tender is its tone;

cr None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

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523

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The Son.—His Service.

mp 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:—
cr 'They that have My Spirit,
'These,' saith He, 'are Mine.'

mf 4 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm:
p When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
mf We will fear no evil,
f Victors o'er the tomb.
Amen.

HUGH STOWELL.

528

'The meekness and gentleness of Christ.'

mp GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,

Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought—
Dearest Lord, forbid it not;
Give a little child a place
In the kingdom of Thy grace.

3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee—
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

mf 6 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.
C. WESLEY.

524

'Christ in you, the hope of glory.'

mf MORE like Jesus would I be,
M Let my Saviour dwell with
me,

Fill my soul with peace and love,
Make me gentle as the dove.
More like Jesus! while I go
Pilgrim in this world below
Poor in spirit would I be—
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

mp 2 If He hears the raven's cry,
If His ever watchful eye
Marks the sparrows when they fall,
cr Surely He will hear my call.
He will teach me how to live,
All my sinful thoughts forgive;
Pure in heart I still would be—
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

mf 3 More like Jesus when I pray,
More like Jesus day by day,
May I rest me by His side,
Where the tranquill waters glide.
cr By the Spirit's grace renewed,
By His love my will subdued,
Rich in faith I still would be—
Let my Saviour dwell in me. Amen.
FANNY J. CROSBY.

525

'Changed into the same image.'

mp I WANT to be like Jesus,
So lowly and so meek;
cr For no one marked an angry
word
That ever heard Him speak.

mp 2 I want to be like Jesus,
So frequently in prayer;
Alone upon the mountain top
He met His Father there.

3 I want to be like Jesus:
cr I never, never find
That He, though persecuted, was
To any one unkind.

mf 4 I want to be like Jesus,
Engaged in doing good,
So that of me it may be said,
'She hath done what she could.'

p 5 Alas! I'm not like Jesus,
As any one may see;
cr O gentle Saviour, send Thy grace
And make me like to Thee. Amen.
WM. MEYNELL WHITTEMORE.

(3) HIS SERVICE

526

'Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits.'

mf FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
cr When full of joy, some shining
morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

f 2 To God so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

mf 3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

Hymns for the Young.

4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
P And bless our evening hours.

cr 5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
mf That we may serve Thy Church
below,
f And join Thy saints in heaven.
Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY.

527

'What shall I do, Lord?'

mf WE are but little children
weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
cr Who is so high and good and
great?

mf 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.

p 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,

cr 4 Then we may stay the angry
blow,
Then we may check the hasty
word,

p Give gentle answers back again—
f And fight a battle for our Lord.

mf 5 With smiles of peace and looks
of love,
Light in our dwellings we may
make,
Bid kind good-humor brighten
there—
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

mf 6 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.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

528

'He that hath the Son hath the life;
he that hath not the Son of God
hath not the life.'

mp JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

cr 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

mp 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.

mf 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'Saviour Lord, we come.'
Amen.

'S. S. Harmonist,' 1847.

529

'Ye are Christ's.'

mf DO no sinful action,
Speak no angry word,
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

mp 2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
cr And His little children
Must be holy too.

mp 3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

mf 4 But you must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

mf 5 Christ is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

530

'The Lord is faithful, who shall
stablish you, and guard you from
evil.'

mf YIELD not to temptation, for
yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some
other to win;
Fight manfully onward; dark pas-
sions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry
you through.

mp Ask the Saviour to help you,
cr Comfort, strengthen, and keep
you.

mf He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

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The Son.—His Example.

mp 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;
cr Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.

f 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through. Amen.

HOBATIO R. PALMER.

531

'Who hath despised the day of small things?'

mp **L**ITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
cr Make the mighty ocean,
And the beautiful land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
mf Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

mp 3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
cr Make our earth an Eden
Like the heaven above.

mp 4 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue
Into sin to stray.

cr 5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
mf Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands. Amen.

E. C. BREWER.

532

'She hath done what she could.'

mf **O** WHAT can little hands do,
To please the King of Heaven?
cr The little hands some work may try
To help the poor in misery;
mp Such grace to mine be given.

mf 2 O, what can little lips do
To please the King of Heaven?
cr The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say:
mp Such grace to mine be given.

mf 3 O, what can little hearts do
To please the King of Heaven?
cr Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour
Friend:
mp Such grace to mine be given.

mf 4 Though small is all that we can do
To please the King of Heaven;
When hearts and hands and lips unite
To serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in His sight:
mp Such grace to mine be given.

Amen.

FARIN, in 'Happy Voices,' 1865.

533

'Be strong and of a good courage,
fear not, . . . for the Lord thy God,
He it is that doth go with thee.'

mf **S**TANDING by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
cr Honor them, the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's band!

f Dare to be a Daniel!
Dare to stand alone!
Dare to have a purpose firm!
Dare to make it known!

mp 2 Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
cr Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.

mf 3 Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
cr Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's band.

mf 4 Hold the gospel banner high!
On to victory grand!
cr Satan and his host defy,
f And shout for Daniel's band.

Amen.

PHILIP BLISS.

534

'Jesus spake . . . he that followeth
Me . . . shall have the light of life.'

mf **F**OLLOW Me,' the Master
said:

We will follow Jesus:
By His word and Spirit led,
cr We will follow Jesus:
mp Still for us He lives to plead,
At the throne doth intercede
cr Offers help in time of need:
f We will follow Jesus.

Hymns for the Young.

mp 2 Should the world and sin oppose

mf We will follow Jesus;
cr He is greater than our foes;
We will follow Jesus:

mf On His promise we depend,
He will succor and defend,
Help and keep us to the end;
f We will follow Jesus.

mp 3 Though the way may dark appear,

mf We will follow Jesus;
He will make our path way clear;
We will follow Jesus:

mp In our daily round of care,
As we plead with God in prayer,
cr With the cross which we must bear,

f We will follow Jesus.

mf. Ever keep the end in view;

We will follow Jesus:
cr All His promises are true;
We will follow Jesus.

mf When this earthly course is run,
And the Master says, 'Well done!'

cr Life eternal we have won.
f We will follow Jesus. Amen.

535

'*To obey is better than sacrifice.*'

mf **T**HE 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;

mp We have no wealth or learning;
What shall we children bring?

mf 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.

mf 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.

(4) HIS PRAISE

536

'*O come, let us sing unto the Lord.*'

mf **C**OME, children, join to sing
Hallelujah! Amen!

Loud praise to Christ our King;
Hallelujah! Amen!

cr Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;

f Praise is His gracious choice:
Hallelujah! Amen!

mf 2 Come, lift your hearts on high;
Hallelujah! Amen!

Let praises fill the sky;
Hallelujah! Amen!

He is our guide and friend;
mp To us He'll condescend;

cr His love shall never end.
f Hallelujah! Amen!

f 3 Praise yet the Lord again;
Hallelujah! Amen!

Life shall not end the strain;
Hallelujah! Amen!

cr On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,

Singing for evermore,
f Hallelujah! Amen!

CHRISTIAN H. BATEMAN.

537

'*Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour.*'

mf **G**OLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,

Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.

f Christ, the King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,

Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

mf All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;

f Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King.

mp 2 He, who came to save us,
He, who bled and died,

mf 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!

mp 3 Praying for His children
In that blessed place,

cr Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;

mf His bright home preparing,
Little ones, for you;

f Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

538

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The Son.—His Praise.

538

'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
honor.'

mp **W**HO is He in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shep-
herds fall?

f 'Tis the Lord; O wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory!
mp At His feet we humbly fall;
f Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of
all.

mp 2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?

p 3 Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

p 4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

pp 5 Lo, at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

p 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes
Asks for blessings on His foes?

mf 7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

f 8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?
Amen.

B. R. HANBY.

539

'The children . . . were crying in the
temple, and saying, Hosanna to
the Son of David.'

mf **H**OSANNA! loud hosanna,
The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple
The lovely anthem rang

To Jesus who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast:
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

mf 2 From Olivet they followed
Midst an exultant crowd
The victor palm-branch waving,
And shouting clear and loud.
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
f Hosanna in the highest!
f Glory to God on high!

mf 3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
p The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
cr Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

f 4 'Hosanna in the highest!
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
cr O may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice! Amen.

JENNETTE TREBELLALL.

540

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

mf **W**HEN, His salvation bring-
ing,
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.

mp 2 And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,

cr Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,

mf We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,

f And cry aloud 'Hosanna,
To David's royal Son!'

mf 3 For, should we fail proclaim
ing

Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.

dim But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?

mf No! while our hearts are tender,
cr They too shall be the Lord's.

Amen

JOHN KING.

541

'Let the children of Zion be joyful
in their King.'

f **A**LL glory, laud, and honor,
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 blessed one.

All glory, laud, and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring

f 2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

Hymns for the Young.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

mf 3 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
cr Thou didst accept their praises
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
Amen.

THRODULPH, tr. J. M. NEALE.

542

'The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.'

mf ONE is kind above all others—
O how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's—
O how He loves!
mp Earthly friends may fail or
leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve
us:
cr But this friend will ne'er deceive
us—
O how He loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe
Him—
O how He loves!
mp With His precious blood He
bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cr To His fold He safely brought
us—
O how He loves!

mf 3 Through His name we are for-
given—
O how He loves!
f Backward shall our foes be driv-
en—
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide
us!
Safe to glory He will guide us—
O how He loves! Amen.
MARIANNE NUNN.

543

'Hallow in your hearts Christ as Lord.'

mp LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee;
Thou art great, and high, and holy,
dim O how solemn we should be!

cr 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.
mf Let our sins be all forgiven;
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
cr Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.
Amen.

MARTHA E. SHELLEY.

544

'Thou shalt call His name Jesus.'
mp THE great Physician now is
near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to
cheer:
O, hear the voice of Jesus.
cr Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal
tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
'Jesus, blessed Jesus.

mf 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!

mf 3 And, when to the bright world
above
We rise to be with Jesus,
cr We'll sing around the throne of
love
His name—the name of Jesus.
Amen.

WM. HUNTER.

545

'The name which is above every name.'
mf THERE is no name so sweet
on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name before His wondrous
birth
To Christ the Saviour given.
cr We love to sing around our King,
And hail Him blessed Jesus;
For there's no word ear ever
heard
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.
mp 2 And, when He hung upon the
tree,
They wrote His name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

mf Honor
Almighty
From
reign
The Father

546

'A Fountain'

mf O C
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To Jesus
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cr Halle
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547

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To redem
fall.
mp Bless
meek
cr We ble
done.

The Son—His Praise.

mf **S**now upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
cr From sin and pains, He gladly
reigns,

The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.
Amen.

GEORGE W. BETHUNE.

546

'A fountain opened for sin and for
uncleanness.'

mf **O** COME, let us sing
To the God of salvation,

To Jesus our King,
Who hath brought consolation;
Who in His own body
Hath opened a fountain
To cleanse all our sins,
Though as high as a mountain.

cr *Hallelujah to the Lamb,
Who hath brought us a pardon;
We will praise Him again,
When we've passed over Jordan.*

mp **2** Though our hearts are de-
prayed,

Though with sin we are burdened,
cr Our souls may be saved,
And our sins may be pardoned;
mf And Jesus, our Saviour,
Hath promised to bless us,
And free us forever

From those that oppress us.

Amen.

JAMES GALL.

547

'Who hath believed our report?'

mp **W**HO hath believed? Who
hath believed?
To whom is Thine arm, Lord, re-
vealed?

The Messiah came to earth,
But so lowly was His birth,
That His majesty from man was
concealed.

cr *Blessed Jesus! kind Jesus! the
meek, lowly Jesus!
We bless Him for all He has done.*

p **2** He was afflicted—He was af-
flicted;

On Him lay the sins of us all;
As a lamb to slaughter led,
So the lowly Saviour bled,
To redeem us from the curse of the
fall.

mp **Blessed Jesus! kind Jesus! the
meek, lowly Jesus!
or We bless Him for all He has
done.**

mf **3** He has ascended—He has as-
cended,

And now sits enthroned in the sky;
But He'll come again to bear

All His lowly people there;
cr And they'll reign as kings with
Jesus on high.

mp **Blessed Jesus! kind Jesus! the
meek, lowly Jesus!**

f They'll reign as kings with Jesus
on high. Amen.

JAMES GALL.

548

'Christ also hath loved us, and hath
given Himself for us.'

mf **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.

cr *I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.*

mp **2** Though I forget Him, and
wander away,

cr Still He doth love me wherever
I stray;

Back to His dear loving arms would
I flee;

When I remember that Jesus loves
me.

mf **3** O, if there's only one song I
can sing,

When in His beauty I see the great
King,

cr This shall my song in eternity be,
'O, what a wonder that Jesus loved
me!' Amen.

PHILIP BLISS.

549

'It is good to sing praises unto our
God.'

mf **W**E praise Thee, O God! for
the Son of Thy love,

For Jesus who died and is now
gone above.

cr *Hallelujah! Thine the glory.
Hallelujah! Amen.*

*Hallelujah! Thine the glory.
Revive us again.*

mf **2** We praise Thee, O God! for
Thy Spirit of Light,

Who hath shown us our Saviour,
and scattered our night.

Hymns for the Young.

mf 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

mf 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us and sought us and guided our ways.

mf 5 Revive us again! Fill each heart with Thy love;
cr May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

mf 6 Revive us again! Rouse the dead from their tomb;
cr May they now come to Jesus, while yet there is room. AMEN.

W. P. MACKAY.

550

'Rejoice in the Lord alway.'

mf **R**EJOICE and be glad! The Redeemer has come;
Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.

f Sound His praises, tell the story of Him who was slain;
f Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liveth again.

mf 2 Rejoice and be glad! It is sunshine at last!
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.

mf 3 Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed!
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.

mf 4 Rejoice and be glad! Now the pardon is free!
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.

mf 5 Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.

mf 6 Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.

mf 7 Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again!
cr He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain. AMEN.

H. BONAR.

4. The Holy Spirit

551

'Led by the Spirit.'

mp **H**OLY 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.

cr 3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

mp 4 Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

cr 5 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

mp 6 Holy Spirit, keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

cr 7 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily by Thy might,
mf What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right. AMEN.

W. H. PARKER.

552

'God... also sealed us, and gave us the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.'

mp **G**RACIOUS 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, forever Thine. AMEN.

JOHN STOCKER.

553

'O taste

mf **I**F

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cr He will

The Gospel.

5. The Gospel

553

'O taste and see that the Lord is good.'

mf IF I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad;
He will give me pleasure,
When my heart is sad.

cr If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be,
He is gently calling
Little ones like me.

mf 2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer,
For He loves me dearly,
And my sins did bear.

mf 3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand,
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

cr 2 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

554

'Christ hath loved us.'

mf JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

cr Yes, Jesus loves me—
Yes, Jesus loves me—
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

mp 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.

mp 3 Jesus loves me, loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill,
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

mf 4 Jesus loves me, He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die

cr He will take me home on high.
Amen.

ANNA WARNER.

555

'The word of the cross is to them that are perishing foolishness; but unto us who are being saved it is the power of God.'

mf TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

mp Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and deified.

mp Tell me the old, old story,
cr Tell me the old, old story,
mf Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

mp 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.

p 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
mp Tell me that story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

cr 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
mf 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 HANKEY.

556

'Ye know the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor.'

mf I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

mp I am both weak and sinful;
But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me
Because He loved me so.

Hymns for the Young.

mf 2 I'm glad my blessed 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.

mf 3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest song I'll raise;
And, though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That I shall surely go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so. Amen.

EMILY H. MILLER.

557

I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation.

mf 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 longings
As nothing else would do.

cr I love to tell the story;
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

mf 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.

mf 3 I love to tell the story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderful 'y sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.

mf 4 I love to tell the story,
For those who know 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.

558

Suffer little children to come unto Me.

mp JESUS, when He left the sky,
And for sinners came to die,
In His mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.

2 Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.

p 3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
Or No, He kindly bade them stay,
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

mf 4 Children, love Him! He loves you;
Strive His holy will to do;
Pray to Him; and praise Him too—
Little ones like me. Amen.

559

'Simon Peter answered Him, Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.'

mf SING them over again to me,
S 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.

cr Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life—
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

mf 2 Christ, the blessed One, given
to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life;
All so freely given,
 wooing us to heaven.

mp 3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;
cr Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life;
mf Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever. Amen.

PHILIP DAVIS.

560

'To-day, if ye will hear His voice.'
mp 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'

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561

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Onward!

2 Wait it
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3 Sing abo
By His de

Missions.

mf 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.

mf 2 'Suffer the children!' O, hear
His voice!
Let every heart leap forth and re-
joice;
And let us freely make Him our
choice;
Do not delay, but come.

mp 3 Think once again, He's with
us to-day;
Heed now His blest command and
obey;
cr Hear now His accents tenderly
say,

'Will you, my children,
come?' Amen.

G. F. ROOR.

561

'But Jesus was displeas'd, and said,
Let the little children come to Me,
and don't hinder them.'

mp WHEN mothers of Salem
their children brought to
Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them
back, and bade them depart;

cr 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;
mf 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!
mp But there are many thousands
who have never heard His
name;

The Bible they have never read,
they know not that the Sa-
viour said,
'Suffer little children to come
unto Me.'

mf 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.

W. M. HUTCHINGS.

6. Missions

562

'Show forth His salvation, declare
His glory among the heathen.'

mf 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 Wait it on the rolling tide;

Tell to sinners far and wide,
Sing, ye islands of the sea,

Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:

Jesus saves!

1 Sing above the battle's strife;
By His death and endless life;

mp Sing it softly though the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
mf Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,
Jesus saves!

f 4 Give the winds a mighty voice:

Let the nations now rejoice:

Shout salvation full and free
To every strand that ocean laves:

f This our song of victory,
Jesus saves! Amen.

P. J. OWENS.

563

'Pray, brethren, . . . that the word
of the Lord may run and be glo-
rified.'

f SPREAD, O spread, thou migh-
ty word,

Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given

Life to beings meant for heaven.

Hymns for the Young.

mf 2 Toll them how the Father's will

Made the world and keeps it still,
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.

mf 3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who forever doth remove
By His holy sacrifice
All the guilt that on us lies.

mf 4 Tell them of the Spirit given
Now, to guide us up to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.

mf 5 Word of Life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for thee the nations long:
cr Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

mf 6 Up! the ripening fields ye see!
Mighty shall the harvest be;
But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.

7 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
cr Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.
Amen.

J. F. BAHNMAIER,
cr. MISS WINKWORTH.

564

'The joyful sound.'

mf **O** HOW joyous is the music
Of the missionary song,
When it freely comes from every
heart,

And sounds from every tongue—
When happy Christian little ones
All sing with one accord
Of the time when realms of dark-
ness

Shall be kingdoms of the Lord!
f Then spread the joyful tidings!
mf O, spread the joyful tidings!
Yes, spread the joyful tidings
Of a dying Saviour's love!

mf 2 But sweeter music far than
all,

Which Jesus loves to hear,
Are children's voices when they
breathe

A missionary prayer—
When they bring the heart-petition
To the great Redeemer's throne,
That He will choose the heathen
out,

And take them for His own.

cr 3 This is the music Jesus taught
When He was here below;
This is the music Jesus loves
To hear in glory now;

mf And many a one from distant
lands
Will reach His heavenly home
In answer to the children's prayer—
'O Lord, Thy kingdom come!'
Amen.

EMILY R. S. ELLIOTT.

565

'Thy kingdom come.'

mp **G**OD of heaven, hear our
singing,
Only little ones are we:
cr Yet, a great petition bringing,
Father, now we come to Thee.

mp 2 Let Thy kingdom come, we
pray Thee,
Let the world in Thee find rest;
cr Let all know Thee, and obey
Thee—
Loving, praising, blessing, blest.

mf 3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love
Wake on earth a song of glory
Like the angel's song above.

mf 4 Father, send the glorious
hour;
Every heart be Thine alone;
For the kingdom, and the power,
And the glory, are Thine own.
Amen.

F. R. HAYEGAL.

566

*'Declare His glory among the
heathen.'*

f **T**ELL it out among the heathen
that the Lord is King!

mf Tell it out, tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid
them shout and sing!

mf Tell it out, tell it out!
Tell it out with adoration, that He
shall increase,
That the mighty King of Glory is
the King of Peace.

mf Tell it out with jubilation, tho' the
waves may roar,
That He sitteth on the water-floods,
our King for evermore!
Tell it out, &c.

f 2 Tell it out among the heathen
that the Saviour reigns!

mf Tell it out among the nations, bid
them burst their chains!

mp Te
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567

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568

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Morning.

Jesus taught
below;
us loves
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ren's prayer—
om come!' Amen.
S. ELLIOTT.

come.'
n, hear our
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e to Thee.

om come, we
e find rest;
e, and obey
essing, blest.

joyful story
ndrous love
of glory
g above.

he glorious
e alone;
the power,
hine own.
Amen.

HAYVERGAL.

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the heathen
King!

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out!

ion, that He
of Glory is

ion, tho' the
water-floods,
more!

the heathen
signs!
nations, bid
ains!

mp Tell it out among the weeping
ones that Jesus lives!
Tell it out among the weary ones
what rest He gives!
cr Tell it out among the sinners
(*f*) that He came to save;
Tell it out among the dying that He
triumphed o'er the grave.
Tell it out, &c.

f 3 Tell it out among the heathen
Jesus reigns above!
Tell it out among the nations that
His reign is love!
Tell it out among the highways and
the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains
and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let
our glad shout be,
f Till it echo and re-echo from the
islands of the sea!
Tell it out, &c. Amen.

F. R. HAYVERGAL.

567

'Jesus called a little child unto
Him.'

mp I THINK when I read that
sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as
lamb to His fold,
I should like to have been with
Him then;
cr I wish that His hands had been
placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown
around me,

And that I might have seen His
kind look when He said,
'Let the little ones come unto
Me.'

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—

mf In that beautiful place He has
gone to prepare
For all who are washed and for-
given;
And many dear children are gather-
ing there,
'For of such is the kingdom of
heaven.'

mp 3 But thousands and thousands
who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly
home;

cr I should like them to know there
is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to
come.

mf I long for that blessed and
glorious time,
The fairest and brightest and
best,
When the dear little children of
every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be
blest. Amen.

JEMIMA LUKE.

7. Morning

568

'In the morning will I direct my
prayer unto Thee, and will look up.'

mf THE darkness now is over,
And all the world is bright;
Praise be to Christ, who keepeth
His children safe at night.

2 We cannot tell what gladness
May be our lot to-day,

mp What sorrow or temptation
May meet us on our way:

mf 3 But this we know most surely,
That, through all good or ill,
God's grace can always help us
To do His holy will.

mp 4 Then, Jesus, let the angels,
Who watched us through the
night,
Be all day long beside us,
To guide our steps aright;

5 And help us to remember,
In thought and deed and word,
cr That we are heirs of heaven,
And children of the Lord.

p 6 Then, when the evening com-
eth,
We'll kneel again to pray,
cr And thank Thee for the bless-
ings
Bestowed throughout the day.
Amen.

Hymns for the Young.

569

*'In the morning shall my prayer
come before Thee.'*

ms **T**HE morning bright with
rosy light
Has waked me up from sleep;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

mp 2 All through the day, I hum-
bly pray,

Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
or Make me like Thee, then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

THOS. O. SUMMERS.

8. Evening

570

*'The Lord will enlighten my dark-
ness.'*

mp **T**HE daylight fades,
The evening shades
Are gathering round my head;
cr Father above,
I praise that love
Which smooths and guards my bed.

ms 2 While Thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;
mp Blest Jesus, still

From every ill
Defend me with Thy power,

cr 3 Subdue my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart,
Spirit divine,
O make me Thine.
And ne'er from me depart. Amen.

THOS. O. SUMMERS (*alld.*).

571

'He giveth His beloved sleep.'

mp **N**OW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers;
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

mp 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.

mp 4 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.

ms 1 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

fs Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,

And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD.

572

*'He that keepeth thee will not
slumber.'*

mp **J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear
me;
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou
near me;
Watch my sleep till morning
light.

cr 2 All this day Thy hand has led
me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and
led me;
Listen to my evening prayer.

mp 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
cr Take me, when I die, to heaven
Happy there with Thee to dwell.
Amen.

MARY L. DUNCAN.

573

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9. The Lord's Day

573

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

mf JESUS, we love to meet

On this Thy holy day,

We worship round Thy seat

On this Thy holy day.

mp Thou tender, Heavenly Friend,

To Thee our prayers ascend;

O'er our young spirits bend,

On this Thy holy day.

mp 2 We dare not trifle now

On this Thy holy day,

p In silent awe we bow

On this Thy holy day.

mp Check every wandering thought,

And let us all be taught

To serve Thee as we ought

On this Thy holy day.

mf 3 We listen to Thy Word

On this Thy holy day:

cr Bless all that we have heard,

On this Thy holy day.

Go with us when we part,

And to each youthful heart

Thy saving grace impart

On this Thy holy day. Amen.

ELIZABETH PARSON.

574

'Enter into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.'

mf LORD, this day Thy children

meet

In Thy courts with willing feet:

Unto Thee this day they raise

Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

mp 3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day,
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

cr 4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

mf 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood

shine

With all lowly grace, like Thine;

cr Then through all eternity

f We shall live in heaven with
Thee. Amen.

W. W. How.

575

'We love, because He first loved us.'

mf 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 childlike heart of love

At Thy bidding may I move;

Prompt to serve and follow Thee—

Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,

Strong to follow in Thy grace;

Learning how to love from Thee—

Loving Him who first loved me.

cr 4 Thus may I rejoice to show

That I feel the love I owe,

f Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

Amen.

JANE R. LEESON.

10. Prayer

576

'Jesus spake . . . I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.'

p LIGHT of life, so softly shining

From the blood-besprinkled

tree;

cr Never waning nor declining,

dim Shine, shine on me—

cr Never waning nor declining,

dim Shine, shine on me.

mp 2 Light of life, so sweetly gleam-

ing

Down upon our troubled sea,

cr With the love of Jesus beaming,

dim Shine, shine on me.

mp 3 Light of life, that knows no

fading,

From all changing ever free,

cr Holy Light, that knows no shad-

ing,

dim Shine, shine on me.

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Amen.

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forgiven;

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to heaven

e to dwell.

Amen.

DUNCAN.

Hymns for the Young.

mf 4 Light of life, that knows no setting,

Day and night Thy beams we see,
Joy and peace in us begetting,
dim Shine, shine on me.

mf 5 Light of life, in childhood's gladness,

To Thy radiance we would flee;
cr Be our strength in days of sadness,
dim Shine, shine on me.

mf 6 Light of life, all health bestowing,

Lift we up our eyes to Thee;
From the cross of Jesus flowing,
dim Shine, shine on me. Amen.

H. BONAR.

577

'Speak, Lord, for Thy servant
heareth.'

mp **H**USHED was the evening hymn,

The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
cr When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

mf 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel slept;

His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
cr 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.

mp 4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
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.

cr 5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
mf That I may read with childlike eyes

'Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

J. DRUMMOND BURNS.

578

'Be thou in the fear of the Lord all
the day long.'

p **J**ESUS, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child:
cr Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night;

mf 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.

mp 5 Make me, Lord, obedient,
mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

cr 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,

Thine more truly every day;
mf And, when Thou at last shalt come,

Take me to Thy heavenly home. Amen.

MRS. E. G. SHRECFOTE.

579

'Leave me not, O God of my
salvation.'

mp **J**ESUS, Saviour, hear me call,
Sinful though my heart may be,
cr Thou my life, my hope, my all,
dim Lord, abide with me.

p 2 Lonely in a stranger land,
Cast me not away from Thee,
cr Lead me by Thy gentle hand,
dim Lord, abide with me.

mf 3 Thou hast died the lost to save,
cr Died to set the captive free,
mf Thou didst triumph o'er the grave,
dim Lord, abide with me.

mf 4 Fill me with Thy love divine,
Consecrate my life to Thee,
Bend my stubborn will to Thine,
dim Lord, abide with me.

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580

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The Journey of Life.

p 5 When the shades of death prevail,
cr Father, let me cling to Thee;
 When I pass the gloomy vale
dim Still abide with me.
 Amen.

580

'Thou art my trust from my youth.'
mp **J**ESUS, from Thy throne on high,
 Far above the bright blue sky,
 Look on us with loving eye:
mp Hear us, holy Jesus.

mf 2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
 Little lips Thy love may tell,
 Little hymns Thy praises swell:
mp Hear us, holy Jesus.

mf 3 Little deeds of love may shine,
 Little lives may be divine,
cr Little ones be wholly Thine:
mp Hear us, holy Jesus.

mf 4 Be Thou with us every day,
 In our work and in our play,
 When we learn and when we pray:
mp Hear us, holy Jesus.

cr 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 May our words be true and mild,
 Make us each a holy child:
mp Hear us, holy Jesus.

mf 6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
 Watching o'er each little one,
 Till our life on earth is done,
mp Hear us, holy Jesus.

Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

II. The Journey of Life

581

'I beseech you, as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul.'

mp **I**'m a little pilgrim
 And a stranger here;
 Though this world is pleasant,
 Sin is always near.

mf 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.

mp 4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,
 Teach me to obey;
 Holy Spirit, guide me
 On my heavenly way.

cr 5 I'm a little pilgrim
 And a stranger here,
mf But my home in heaven
 Cometh ever near. Amen.

JOHN CURWEN.

582

'My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.'

mp **L**EAD, Holy Shepherd, lead us
 Thou feeble flock, we pray,
 Thou King of little pilgrims:
 Safe lead us all the way.

2 In Thy blest footprints guide us
 Along the heavenward road;
cr Thine age fills all the ages,
 Undying Word of God!

mf 3 That life, O Christ, is noblest,
 Which praises God the best—
 A life celestial, nourished
 At Wisdom's holy breast.

mp 4 By her good nurture let us,
 Thy little ones, be fed,
 And by her guidance gentle
 Our wandering steps be led.

5 O fill us with Thy Spirit,
 Like morning dew shed down;
cr So, with our praises loyal,
 King Jesus we shall crown.

mf 6 O be our lives our tribute,
 The meed of praise we bring.
 When thus we join to honor
 Our Teacher and our King.

Amen.

CLEMENT of Alexandria,
cr. H. M. MCGILL.

583

'We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you; come thou with us.'

mp **W**HETHER, pilgrims, are
 you going,
 Going each with staff in hand?
cr We are going on a journey,
 Going at our King's command;

mf Over hills and plains and valleys,
 We are going to His palace,
 Going to the better land.

Hymns for the Young.

mp 2 Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You a little, feeble band?

m/ 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.

mp 3 Tell us, pilgrims, what you
hope for

In that far-off better land?

f 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 forever,
In that bright and better land.

mp 4 Pilgrims, may we travel with
you

To that bright and better land?

f 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.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

584

*'Who by the power of God are
guarded unto a salvation ready to
be revealed in the last time.'*

mp CHILDHOOD'S years are
passing o'er us,

Youthful days will soon be done;
p Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares un-
known.

mp 2 O may He, who, meek and
lowly,

Trod Himself this vale of woe,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

cr 3 Hark! it is the Saviour call-
ing,

'Little children, follow Me;'
mp Jesus, keep our feet from fall-
ing;

Teach us all to follow Thee.

p 4 Soon we part—it may be never,
Never here to meet again;

m/ O to meet in heaven forever!
O the crown of life to gain!

Amen.

WM. DICKSON.

585

*'For Thy name's sake lead me and
guide me.'*

mp SAVIOUR, like a shepherd
lead us,

Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:

cr Blessed Jesus!

Thou hast bought us, Thine we
are.

mf 3 We are Thine, do Thou be-
friend us,

Be the guardian of our way,
Keep from ill, from sin defend us,
dim Seek us when we go astray:

cr Blessed Jesus!

Hear us children when we pray.

mp 3 Thou hast promised to re-
ceive us,

Poor and sinful though we be;

cr Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to
free:

mf Blessed Jesus!

Let us early turn to Thee.

mf 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,

Early let us do Thy will;

Blessed Lord and only Saviour,

With Thyself our bosoms fill:

cr Blessed Jesus!

Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Amen.

ADELAIDE THURPP.

586

*'He shall gather the lambs in his
arm, and carry them in His bosom.'*

mp GRACIOUS Saviour, gentle
G Shepherd,

All Thy lambs are dear to Thee;
Gathered in Thine arms and carried
In Thy bosom may we be,

p Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
cr From all want and danger free.

p 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;

By Thy look of love directed,

May we walk the narrow way!

cr Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall to sin a prey.

mf 3 Taught to lip Thy holy
praises,

Which on earth Thy children
Both with lips and hearts un-

feigned,

May we our thank-offering bring;

cr Then, with all the saints in
heaven,

f Join to praise our Lord and King.

Amen.

JANE E. LEBSON.

587

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12. The Heavenly Home

587

'There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defleth; . . . but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.'

ms THERE is a city bright,
Closed are its gates to sin;
Nought that defleth,
Nought that defleth
Can ever enter in.

mp 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.

cr 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:

mf 4 Till in the snow-white dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land. Amen.

M. A. S. DRCK.

588

'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.'

ms A CROWN of glory bright
By faith I see
In yonder realms of light
Prepared for me.

mp 2 O may I faithful prove,
Keep it in view,
And through the storms of life
My way pursue.

cr 3 Jesus, be Thou my guide,
My steps attend;
O keep me near Thy side,
Be Thou my friend.

4 Be Thou my shield and sun,
My constant guard,
mf And, when my work is done,
My great reward. Amen.

PHOENIX CARY.

589

'They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.'

mf LITTLE travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest.

cr There to welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His followers
win:
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

mp 2 Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
cr Now have reached the heavenly
seat

They had ever kept in view?
'I from Greenland's frozen land,'
'I from India's sultry plain,'
'I from Africa's barren sand,'
'I from islands of the main.'

mf 3 'All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
We're together met at last
At the portal of the sky.'
Each the welcome 'Come' awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin:
f Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON.

590

'The things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.'

mf THERE'S a Friend for little
children

Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die,
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

mp 2 There's a rest for little chil-
dren

Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour
And 'Abba, Father' cry—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

mf 3 There's a home for little chil-
dren

Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy:
No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

Hymns for the Young.

f 4 There's a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by—
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favor,
And loved His name below.

Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

591

'They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels.'

mf **W**HEN He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,
cr Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

mf 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.

mf 3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own. Amen.

WM. O. CUSHING.

592

'And so shall we ever be with the Lord.'

p **H**ERE we suffer grief and pain;
Here we meet to part again;
cr In heaven we part no more.

f *O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.*

mp 2 All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
cr And sing with saints above.

mp 3 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer,

From every Sabbath School.

mf 4 O how happy we shall be,
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.

mf 6 There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
cr In praising Christ the Lord.
Amen.

THOS. BILBY.

593

'We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you: come thou with us.'

mf **T**HERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,

Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day;

O how they sweetly sing,

f 'Worthy is our Saviour King!'

Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

mf 2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;

Why will ye doubting stand?

Why still delay?

f O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

mf 3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;

Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:

f On then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;

And bright above the sun

f Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

ANDREW YOUNG.

594

'They desire a better country, that is, a heavenly; wherefore God is not ashamed of them.'

mf **T**HERE is a better world, they say,

O, so bright!

Where sin and woe are done away,

O, so bright!

cr And music fills the balmy air,
And angels bright and pure are there,

And harps of gold and mansions fair,

f O, so bright!

2 No clouds e'er pass along its sky,

cr Happy land!

No tear-drop glistens in the eye,

Happy land!

mf They drink the living streams

of grace,

And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy

place.

f Happy land!

p 3 Though we are sinners every

one,

cr Jesus died!

And though our crown of peace is gone,

Jesus died!

The Heavenly Home.

mf We may be cleansed from every stain,
We may be crowned with peace again,
Or And in that land of bliss may reign,
Jesus died! Amen.

JOHN LYTH.

595

'God is love.'

mf COME, let us all unite to sing,
God is love!
While heaven and earth their praises bring,
God is love!

Let every soul from sin awake,
Their harps now from the willows take,
And sing with us, for Jesus' sake,
God is love!

2 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!

mp What though my heart and
flesh shall fall!
or (God is love)

mf Through Christ I shall o'er
death prevail,
God is love!

Though Jordan swell I will not fear;
My Saviour will be with me there,
My head above the waves to bear—
God is love!

f 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.

596

'They washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb: therefore are they before the throne of God.'

mf 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!

mp 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?

cr 3 Because the Saviour shed His blood

To wash away their sin,
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,

mf Behold them white and clean,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,

On earth they loved His name;
f So now they see His blessed face,

And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!
Amen.

ANNE SHEPHERD.

VI. DISMISSION HYMNS

597

'One generation shall laud Thy works to another.'

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

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

I. WATTS.

598

'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.
p Though we are guilty, Thou art good;

Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood;

cr Give every fettered soul release,
dim And bid us all depart in peace.
Amen.

JOSEPH HART.

599

'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.

cr 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.

f 3 To that great Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,

Let our hearts and voices raise
cr Loud thanksgivings to our God.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

600

'Peace be unto you all that are in Christ.'

PART in peace! Christ's life was peace,

Let us live our life in Him;
p Part in peace! Christ's death was peace,

Let us die our death in Him:
mp Part in peace! Christ promise gave

Of a life beyond the grave,
cr Where all mortal partings cease;

dim Brethren, sisters, part in peace.
Amen.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

601

'If we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from all sin.'

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,

And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

cr 2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,

mf And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford.

Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

602

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.

603

'In peace will I both lay me down and sleep; for it is Thou, Lord, who makest me dwell apart in safety.'

THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,

Now we lay us down to rest: [us]
Through the silent watches guard
Let no foe our peace molest;

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Dismissal Hymns.

or Jesus, Thou our guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

mp 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and
strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dan-
gers;

In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.
Amen.

T. KELLY.

604

'Who also sealed us, and gave us
the earnest of the Spirit in our
hearts.'

mp SAVIOUR, now the day is
ending,

And the shades of evening fall;
Let Thy Holy Dove descend;
Bring Thy mercy to us all:

Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

mp 2 Bless the gospel message
spoken,

In Thine own appointed way:
Give each fainting soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

mp 3 Comfort those in pain or sor-
row,
Watch each sleeping child of
Thine;

or Let us all arise to-morrow,
Strengthened by Thy grace di-
vine;

Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

mp 4 Pardon Thou each deed un-
holy;

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.

605

'I commend you to God, and to the
word of His grace.'

mp LORD, dismiss us with Thy
blessing,

Fill our hearts with joy and
peace:

Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;

or O refresh us,
Travelling through life's wilder-
ness!

f 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.

J. FAWCETT (*alt.*).

606

'Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,
according as we hope in Thee.'

mp 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!—

f Till in bliss we see Thy face.

Amen.

ANON.

607

'I am the light of the world: he that
followeth Me shall not walk in the
darkness, but shall have the light
of life.'

mp SAVIOUR, bless us ere we
go;

Thy words into our minds instil;
or And make our lukewarm hearts
to glow

With lowly love and fervent will.
dim Through life's long day and
death's dark night,

or O gentle Jesus, be our light!

mp 2 The day is gone, its hours
have run,

And Thou hast taken count of
all—

The scanty triumphs grace hath
won,

The broken vow, the frequent fall.

or 3 Grant us, O Lord, from evil
ways

True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past
days,

With purity and inward peace.

mp 4 Labor is sweet, for Thou
hast tolled;

And care is light, for Thou hast
cared;

Let not our works with self be
soiled,

Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

mp 5 Do more than pardon; give us
joy,

Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

Dismissal Hymns.

mf 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
cr O let Thy mercy make us glad!
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Amen.

F. W. FABER.

608

'My peace I give unto you.'

mf SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear
name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn
of praise:
We stand to bless Thee ere our
worship cease,
dim Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy
word of peace.

mp 2 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.

mp 3 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.

mp 4 Grant us Thy peace through-
out our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay
in strife;
cr Then, when Thy voice shall bid
our conflict cease,
dim Call us, O Lord, to Thine eter-
nal peace. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

609

f WE praise Thee, O God,
we acknowledge Thee
to be the Lord,
All the earth doth worship
Thee, the Father everlasting.
To Thee all angels cry aloud,
the Heavens, and all the powers
therein.
To Thee cherubim and seraphim
continually do cry,

dim Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of
Sabaoth;

f Heaven and earth are full of
the majesty of Thy glory.

The glorious company of the
apostles praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the
prophets praise Thee.

The noble army of martyrs
praise Thee.

The holy Church throughout
all the world doth acknowledge
Thee;

The Father, of an infinite ma-
jesty;

mf Thine honourable, true, and
only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the
Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory,
O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son
of the Father.

mp When Thou lookest upon
Thee to deliver men, Thou
didst not shun the Virgin's
womb.

cr When Thou hast overcome
the sharpness of death, Thou
didst open the Kingdom of
Heaven to all believers.

f Thou sittest at the right
hand of God, in the glory of
the Father.

mp We believe that Thou shalt
come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help
Thy servants, whom Thou hast
redeemed with Thy precious
blood.

cr Make them to be numbered
with Thy saints in glory ever-
lasting.

p O Lord, save Thy people, and
bless Thine heritage.

cr Govern them, and lift them
up forever.

f Day by day we magnify Thee;
And we worship Thy name
ever world without end.

mp Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep
us this day without sin.

dim O Lord, have mercy upon us,
have mercy upon us;

cr O Lord, let Thy mercy light-
en upon us, as our trust is in
Thee.

f O Lord, in Thee have I trust-
ed, let me never be confounded.

From the Latin.

61
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VII. DOXOLOGIES

610
mp **BLESSED**, blessed be Jehovah,
 Israel's God to all eternity;
cr Blessed, blessed be Jehovah,
 Israel's God to all eternity;
m Let all the people say, Amen,
f Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye.
PSALM 100.

611
f **GLORY** be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.
From the Latin.

612
f **IMMORTAL** honor, endless fame
 Attend the Almighty Father's name!
 Let God the Son be glorified,
dim Who for lost man's redemption died!
f And equal adoration be,
 Eternal Paraclete, paid to Thee!
Amen.
J. DRYDEN (from the Latin).

613
m **HIS** name forever shall endure;
 Last like the sun it shall:
 Men shall be blessed in Him, and blessed
 All nations shall Him call.
 2 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
 The God of Israel,
cr For He alone doth wondrous works,
 In glory that excel.
 3 And blessed be His glorious name
 To all eternity;
 The whole earth let His glory fill.
 Amen, so let it be. Amen.
PSALM 72.

614
m **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:
f Be the kingdom
 And dominion,
 And the glory, evermore. Amen.
S. M. WARING (*alt.*).

615
f **PRASE** 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.
THOS. KER.

616
f **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.
v. 1, I. WATTS; v. 2, TATE and BRADY.

617
m **TO** Him that loved the souls of men,
 And washed us in His blood,
 To royal honors raised our head,
 And made us priests to God,
f To Him let every tongue be praise,
 And every heart be love!
 All grateful honors paid on earth,
 And nobler songs above! Amen.
I. WATTS (*alt.*).

Doxologies.

618

NOW to the King of heaven
Your cheerful voices raise;
To Him be glory given,
Power, majesty and praise;
Wide as He reigns,
His name be sung
By every tongue,
In endless strains. Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE (*altd.*).

619

PRAISE the Lord: His glories
show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels, and His throne above:
Praise Him, all that share His love.
Earth to heaven exalt the strain;
Send it, heaven, to earth again,
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him evermore!
Amen.

H. F. LYRE (*altd.*).

620

p cr **H**OLY, holy, holy: Lord God
of Hosts,
m Heaven and earth are full of
Thy glory;
f Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most
High. Amen.

621

mp **L**ORD, bless us still!
L O bless us still!
cr Lord, hear our prayers!
O hear our prayers!
m Accept our praise!
Accept our praise!
f Hallelujah!
Praised be Thy holy name:
Amen.

'And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying:

Hallelujah!

For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms
of our Lord, and of His Christ;

And He shall reign for ever and ever;

King of kings, and Lord of lords:

Hallelujah!

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Alphabetical Index of First Lines in the Hymnal

[First lines of Hymns for the Young are printed in Italics.]

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FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
<i>A crown of glory bright</i>	PEGGYE CARY	596
<i>A few more years shall roll</i>	HORATIUS BONAR	321
<i>A little child the Saviour came</i>	WM. ROBERTSON	411
<i>A safe stronghold our God is still</i>	MARTIN LUTHER (a combination of translations)	250
Abide with me ! fast falls the eventide	H. F. LYTE	377
<i>Above the clear blue sky</i>	JOHN CHANDLER	517
According to Thy gracious word	JAMES MONTGOMERY	415
Again the morn of gladness	JOHN ELLERTON	364
<i>A's glory, laud, and honor</i>	THEODULPH, tr. J. MASON NEALE	541
All hail the power of Jesus' name	EDWARD FERRONET	90
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	THOMAS KEN	367
All the way my Saviour leads me	FANNY J. CROSSBY	520
<i>All things bright and beautiful</i>	C. F. ALEXANDER	512
All unseen the Master walketh	THOMAS MACKELLAR	361
Angel voices, ever singing	FRANCIS POIT	363
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat	JOHN NEWTON	435
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake	WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE	596
<i>Around the throne of God in heaven</i>	ANNE SHEPHERD	132
Art thou weary, art thou languid	J. MASON NEALE (alt.)	125
As when the Hebrew prophet raised	ISAAC WATTS (alt.)	31
As with gladness men of old	W. C. DIX	326
Asleep in Jesus I blessed sleep	MARGARET MACKAY	366
At even, ere the sun was set	HENRY TWELVE	481
At Thy feet, our God and Father	J. D. BURNS	89
Awake, and sing the song	WM. HAMMOND (alt.)	361
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	THOMAS KEN	53
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	SAMUEL MEDLEY	350
Awake, ye saints, awake	ELIZABETH SCOTT and THOMAS COTTERILL	209
Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy side	CATH. A. D. SCHLEGEL, tr. J. BORTHWICK	14
Before Jehovah's awful throne	I. WATTS, alt. by JOHN WESLEY	140
Behold ! a Stranger at the door	JOSEPH GRIGG (alt.)	203
Behold the amazing gift of love	ISAAC WATTS (alt.)	432
Behold ! the mountain of the Lord	ANON., MICHAEL BRUCE and J. LOGAN	336
Behold us, Lord, a little space	JOHN ELLERTON	303
Behold what witnesses unseen	ANON., alt. by WILLIAM CAMERON	230
Belov'd, let us love : love is of God	HORATIUS BONAR	515
<i>Birds are singing, woods are ringing</i>	L. F. COLE	323
Bless'd be the everlasting God	ISAAC WATTS (alt.)	70
Blessing and honor and glory and power	HORATIUS BONAR	219
Blest are the pure in heart	JOHN KEBLE and W. J. HALL	218
Blest be the tie that binds	JOHN FAWCETT	53
Blest morning ! whose first dawning rays	ISAAC WATTS	427
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	CHARLES WESLEY	340
Brief life is here our portion	BERNARD OF CLUAY, tr. J. M. NEALE	33
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	REGINALD HEBER	33

The Lyriat.

FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
✓ Brightly gleams our banner	T. J. POTTER and others	304
By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored	GEORGE RAWSON	421
✓ <i>My cool Silemon's shady rill</i>	REGINALD HEDER	522
✓ Call Jehovah thy salvation	JAMES MONTGOMERY	314
<i>Can a little child like me</i>	WILLIAM DICKSON	518
<i>Childhood's years are passing o'er us</i>	JOHN CENNICK	584
✓ Children of the heavenly King	SAMUEL WOLCOTT	272
✓ Christ for the world 'we sing	J. N. MACDUFF	439
✓ Christ is coming! let creatour	Latin of Seventh Cent., tr. by	57
Christ is made the sure foundation	J. M. NEALE	470
Christ is our corner stone	Latin of Seventh Cent., tr. by	469
Christ, of all my hopes the ground	J. CHANDLER	237
Christ the Lord is risen again	RALPH WARDLAW	60
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	MICHAEL WEISSE, tr. by	59
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	C. WINKWORTH	393
✓ Christian! seek not yet repose	CHARLES WESLEY	254
✓ Come, children, join to sing	EWANETTE ELLIOTT	536
✓ Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire	C. H. MATERN	104
✓ Come, Holy Ghost, pur souls inspire	CHARLES WESLEY	100
✓ Come, Holy Spirit, come	Latin of Ninth Cent., tr. by	101
✓ Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove, My shield	JOSEPH HART (alt.)	108
✓ Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove, With all	WIMON BROWN (alt.)	108
✓ Come, let us all unite to sing	ISAAC WATTS	585
✓ Come, let us join our friends above	CHARLES WESLEY	224
✓ Come, my soul, to thy suit prepare	JOHN WILSON	189
✓ Come, Thou fount of every blessing	JOHN NEWTON	368
✓ Come, Thou Holy Paraclete	ROBERT ROBINSON	197
✓ Come, Thou long-expected Jesus	Latin of Thirtieth Cent., tr. by	110
✓ Come to our poor nature's night	J. M. NEALE	84
✓ Come to the Saviour, make no delay	CHARLES WESLEY	114
✓ Come unto me, all ye who groan	GEORGE RAWSON	550
✓ Come unto me, ye weary	C. F. ROOT	139
✓ Come, ye disconsolate	HUGH BLAIR	142
✓ Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched	W. C. DYK	147
✓ Come, ye souls by sin afflicted	THOM. MOORE and THOS. HART	143
✓ Come, ye thankful people, come	JOSEPH HART (alt.)	145
✓ Come, ye that love the Lord	JOSEPH SWAIN	496
✓ Commit thou all thy griefs	HENRY ALFORD	264
✓ Courage, brother! do not stumblé	ISAAC WATTS	281
✓ Creator Spirit! by whose aid	P. GERHARDT, tr. J. WESLEY	276
✓ Day by day the manna fell	P. DENNAY MALEOD	118
✓ Days and moments quickly flying	J. DRYDEN	18
✓ Dear Lord and Father of mankind	JOSEPH CONDER	186
✓ Dear refuge of my weary soul	ED. CASWALL and others	165
✓ Depth of mercy! can there be	J. G. WHITTIER	222
✓Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord	ANNE STEELE	252
✓Do no sinful action	CHARLES WESLEY	508
✓Eternal Father, strong to save	JOSEPH HART	529
✓Fair seated the golden corn	C. F. ALEXANDER	469
✓Far, far away, in heathen darkness dwelling	WILLIAM WHITING	526
✓Father, hear Thy children's call	J. H. GUNNEY	408
✓Father, I know that all my life	JAMES MCGRANAHAN	6
✓Father of all, from hand and see	TOMAS B. KOELOCK	212
✓Father of all, we bow to Thee	ANNA L. WARRING	366
✓Father of heaven, whose love profound	CHRIS. WORDSWORTH	595
✓Father of mercies, in Thy Word	HUGH BLAIR	3
✓Father of peace, and God of love	EDWARD COOPER	118
✓Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	MISS ANNE STEELE	202
✓Fear not, O little flock, the foe	PHILIP DODDRIIDGE	414
	C. A. DOERING, tr. J. B. STALEY	414
	PSALM	465
	J. M. ALTENBURG, tr. C. WINK-	465
	WORTH	465

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 Hall, t
 Hall to
 Hark
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Alphabetical Index of First Lines.

HYMN.	FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
..... 304	✓ Pierce rared the tempest o'er the deep	GODFREY THRING	497
..... 422	✓ Pierce was the wild billow	ANATOLIUS, tr. J. M. NEALE	492
..... 521	✓ Fight the good fight with all thy might	J. S. B. MONSELL	251
..... 314	<i>Follow Me, the Master said</i>	534
..... 518	✓ For all the saints who from their labors rest	W. W. HOW	261
..... 584	✓ Forever with the Lord	JAMES MONTGOMERY	394
..... 272	✓ For the beauty of the earth	F. B. PIERPOINT	24
..... 439	✓ For thee, O dear, dear country	BERNARD OF CLIFY, tr. by	260
..... 87	For Thy mercy and Thy grace	J. M. NEALE	477
tr. by	Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go	HENRY DOWNTON	231
tr. by	✓ 'Forward!' be our watchword	CHARLES WESLEY	209
..... 469	Fountain of good, to own Thy love	HENRY ALFORD	426
..... 237	Fountain of mercy, God of love	PHILIP DODDRIDGE	462
tr. by	Friend after friend departs	ALICE FLOWERDEW	329
..... 60	From all that dwell below the skies	JAMES MONTGOMERY	567
..... 59	From every stormy wind that blows	ISAAC WATTS	377
..... 363	From Greenland's icy mountains	HUGH STOWELL	443
..... 254	From ocean unto ocean	REGINALD HEBER	506
..... 136	<i>Gentle Jesus, meek and mild</i>	ROBERT MURRAY	563
tr. by	Give me the wings of faith to rise	CHARLES WESLEY	302
..... 109	Give to the winds thy fears	ISAAC WATTS	282
..... 108	Glorious things of thee are spoken	P. GERHARDT, tr. J. WESLEY	463
..... 108	Glory be to God the Father	JOHN NEWTON	4
..... 224	✓ Glory to God on high	HORATIUS BONAR	96
..... 189	Go, labor on; spend and be spent	JAMES ALLEN (alt.)	214
..... 308	✓ God be with you till we meet again	HORATIUS BONAR	501
..... 197	✓ God is always near	J. E. RANKIN	511
tr. by	✓ God is my strong salvation	P. P. BLISS	273
..... 110	God is near thee, therefore cheer thee	JAMES MONTGOMERY	377
..... 84	God loved the world of sinners lost	CURWEN'S 'Standard Course'	129
..... 114	God moves in a mysterious way	MRS. MARTHA M. STOCKTON	3
..... 560	✓ God of heaven, hear our singing	WILLIAM COWPER	565
..... 159	✓ God of mercy, God of grace	F. R. HAVERGAL	441
..... 142	✓ God of my life, to Thee I call	H. F. LYTE	291
HART	✓ God of pity, God of grace	WILLIAM COWPER	408
..... 147	God reveals His presence	MRS. E. F. MORRIS	300
..... 143	✓ God save our gracious Queen	G. TERSTEGEN, tr. FOSTER	508
..... 145	✓ God sees the little sparrow fall	and MILLER, alt. MARCIN	514
..... 496	✓ God that made earth and heaven	MARIA STRAUB	173
..... 264	✓ God that's terrible! Thou who ordainest	REG. HEBER and L. WHATELY	507
LEY.	✓ God, who made the earth	H. F. CHOBLEY (alt.)	509
..... 276	✓ Golden harps are sounding	S. B. RHODES	537
r. by	✓ Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd	F. R. HAVERGAL	586
..... 113	✓ Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost	JANE E. LEESON	229
..... 15	✓ Gracious Spirit, Love divine	CHRIS. WORDSWORTH	562
..... 331	✓ Great God! and wilt Thou condescend	JOHN STOKER	516
..... 186	✓ Great God of wonders! all Thy ways	ANN GILBERT	133
..... 222	✓ Great God, we sing that mighty hand	SAMUEL DAVIES (alt.)	15
..... 185	✓ Great God, what do I see and hear	PHILIP DODDRIDGE	332
..... 598	✓ Great King of nations, hear our prayer	ANON., W. B. COLLYER, and	502
..... 529	✓ Great Ruler of the land and sea	THOMAS COTTERILL	700
..... 499	✓ Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	J. H. GURNEY	817
..... 526	✓ Hail! sacred day of earthly rest	HORATIUS BONAR	384
..... 458	✓ Hail, thou bright and sacred morn	WILLIAM WILLIAMS	282
..... 6	✓ Hail, Thou once despised Jesus	GODFREY THRING	68
..... 212	✓ Hail to the Lord's Anointed	JULIA A. ELLIOTT	444
..... 566	✓ Hark! a voice! It cries from heaven	JOHN BAKWELL	558
..... 3	✓ Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling	JAMES MONTGOMERY	319
..... 118	✓ Hark! how the adoring hosts above	THOMAS KELLY	92
..... 302	✓ Hark, my soul, it is the Lord	F. W. FABER	57
LEY.	✓ Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes	ISAAC WATTS	35
..... 414	✓ Hark! the herald angels sing	WILLIAM COWPER	39
..... 406	✓ Hark! the herald angels sing	PHILIP DODDRIDGE	449
..... 406	✓ Hark! the sound of Jubilee	CHARLES WESLEY	376
..... 406	✓ Hark! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the	JAMES MONTGOMERY	467
..... 406	✓ Hark! the voice of Jesus crying	CHRIS. WORDSWORTH	189
..... 406	✓ Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry	DANIEL MARCHE	189
		ANON. 'Revival Hymn Book'	88

The Hymnal.

FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
He leadeth me O blessed thought	JOSEPH H. GILMORE	207
Hear us, O Saviour, while we pray	CHARLES BRUCE	408
Here from the world we turn	FANNY J. CROSBY	208
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face	HORATIUS BONAR	423
Here we suffer grief and pain	THOMAS BILEY	592
Ho! ye that thrive, approach the spring	ANON., Scotch Paraphrase	136
Hold! These my hand so weak I am, and helpless	GRACE J. FRANCIS	176
Holy Father, in Thy mercy	J. S. STEPHENSON	486
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness	P. GERHARDT, tr. J. C. JACOBI and A. M. TOPLADY	112
Holy, holy, holy Lord	JAMES MONTGOMERY	3
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty	REGINALD HEBER	1
Holy Spirit, hear us	W. H. PARKER	551
Woanna! loud hosanna	JENNETTE TERRELL	530
How bright these glorious spirits shine	ISAAC WATTS (alt.)	340
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord	GEORGE KEITH	278
How glorious Zion's courts appear	ISAAC WATTS (alt.), Scotch Paraphrase	299
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	JOHN NEWTON	176
Hushed was the evening hymn	J. D. BURNE	577
I am so glad that our Father in heaven	P. P. BLESS	548
I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice	FANNY J. CROSBY	216
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus	F. RIDLEY HAVERGAL	154
I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be	ADELAIDE A. PROCTER	398
I hear Thy welcome voice	LEWIS HARTBOUGH	152
I heard the voice of Jesus say	HORATIUS BONAR	138
I lay my sins on Jesus	HORATIUS BONAR	123
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	TIMOTHY DWIGHT	492
I love to hear the story	EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER	556
I love to tell the story	KATH HANKEY	567
I'm a little pilgrim	JOHN CURWEN	581
I'm but a stranger here	T. R. TAYLOR	342
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	ISAAC WATTS (alt.)	149
I need Thee every hour	ANNIS S. HAWKES	122
I need Thee, precious Jesus	FRED. WHITFIELD	121
I need Thee, stranger to grace and to God	R. MURRAY MCGHEVY	279
I once was a stranger to Thee	JEMIMA LUKE	537
I think when I read that sweet story of old	W. M. WHITTEMORE	525
I want to be like Jesus	FANNY J. CROSBY	553
If I come to Jesus	ANNA L. WARING	191
In heavenly love abiding	SIR JOHN BOWRING	198
In the cross of Christ I glory	JAMES MONTGOMERY, alt. by MRS. HUTTON	74
In the hour of trial	ED. H. SEARS	28
It came upon the midnight clear	H. A. C. MALAN, tr. G. W. BETHUNE	322
It is not death to die	J. GRINDLEY SMALL	80
I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend		
Jerusalem, my happy home	Eckington Collection, 1801. Ascribed to JAMES MONT- GOMERY	337
Jerusalem on high	SAMUEL CROSSMAN	352
Jerusalem the golden	BENARD of Cluny, tr. J. M. NEALE	351
Jesus I and shall it ever be	JOSEPH GRIGG and B. FRANCIS	231
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult	C. F. ALEXANDER	242
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	ANON., tr. from Latin of Four- teenth Cent.	61
Jesus, from Thy throne on high	T. B. POLLOCK	890
Jesus, hood me, lost and dying	ROBERT M. OXFORD	170
Jesus, hush in glory	'S. S. Harmonist' (1847)	628
Jesus, holy, sanctified	E. G. SHRPOOTE	978
Jesus, I am resting, resting	J. S. PIGOTT	315
Jesus, I live to Thee	HENRY HARRAUGH	324
Jesus, I will trust Thee	H. P. LYTE	221
Jesus, in Thy dying word	MARY JANE WALKER	167
Jesus is our Shepherd	T. B. POLLOCK	57
Jesus, keep me near the cross	HUGH STOWELL	222
Jesus is our Shepherd	FANNY J. CROSBY	54
Jesus lives! thy terror now	C. F. GELLERT, tr. by F. E. COLE	66
Jesus, Lord of life and glory	J. J. CUMMING	292
Jesus, Lord, we humbly pray	ROBERT MURRAY	698

Alphabetical Index of First Lines.

HYMN.	FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
267	Jesus, Lover of my soul	CHARLES WESLEY	102
402	Jesus loves me, this I know	ANNA WARNER	564
206	Jesus, Master, whose I am	F. R. HAVERGAL	240
422	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All	H. A. COLLINS	168
592	Jesus, my Saviour, look on me	CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT	257
136	Jesus! name of wondrous love	W. W. HOW	32
175	Jesus, Saviour, hear me call	EDWARD HOPFER	579
406	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	ISAAC WATTS	408
112	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	HENRY COOK	434
1	Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep	WM. PENNEFATHER	306
551	Jesus, stand among us	N. L. VON ZINZENDORF	388
539	Jesus, still lead on	fr. J. BORTHWICK	306
340	Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	MARY L. DUNGEN	572
278	Jesus, the very thought of Thee	BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, fr. by ED. CASWALL	176
268	Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts	BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, fr. by RAY PALMER	418
175	Jesus, Thou Son of David, hear my cry	JOHN JENKINS	156
340	Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness	N. I. VON ZINZENDORF	130
577	Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	fr. JOHN WESLEY	187
543	Jesus, to Thy table led	PAUL GERHARDT, fr. JOHN WESLEY (alt.)	471
216	Jesus, we are far away	R. H. BAYNE	317
283	Jesus, we love to meet	T. B. POLLOCK	417
152	Jesus, when He left the sky	ELIZABETH FABRON	873
138	Jesus, where'er Thy people meet	WILLIAM COWPER	308
123	Jesus, with Thy Church abide	T. B. POLLOCK and others	467
402	Join all the glorious names	ISAAC WATTS	94
556	Join all the glorious names	ISAAC WATTS	26
567	Joy to the world! the Lord is come	CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT	151
561	Just as I am—without one plea	CLEMENT of Alexandria, fr. H. M. MCGILL	382
342	Lead, Holy Shepherd, lead us	J. H. NEWMAN	318
149	Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom	JAMES EDMESTON	316
122	Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	ANON. and J. LOGAN, Scotch Paraphrase	200
279	Let Christian faith and hope dispel	WILLIAM ROBERTSON, Scotch Paraphrase	266
537	Let not your hearts with anxious thought	JOHN MILTON (alt.)	107
553	Let us, with a gladsome mind	HORATIUS BONAR	676
193	Let us, with a gladsome mind	SIR EDWARD DENNY	430
74	Light of life, so softly shining	E. C. BREWER	531
29	Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	JAMES EDMESTON	569
322	Little drops of water	CHARLES WESLEY, JOHN CEN- NICK, and MARTIN MADAN	68
80	Little travellers Zionward	W. C. BRYANT	428
1901.	Lo! He comes with clouds descending	THOMAS KELLY	67
MONT.	Look from Thy sphere of endless day	M. E. SHELLEY	543
337	Look, ye saints! the night is glorious	J. H. GURNEY	285
352	Lord, a little band and lowly	FANNY J. CROSBY	208
M.	Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	Ascribed to JOHN FAWCETT (alt.)	605
351	Lord, as Thy mercy seat	JAMES MONTGOMERY	102
231	Lord, at Thy mercy seat	ELIZABETH CODNER	403
242	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	ISAAC WILLIAMS	163
Four.	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	RICHARD BAXTER	286
61	Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	JAMES NICHOLSON	217
590	Lord, in this Thy mercy's day	R. A. SMITH'S 'Sacred Har- mony' (1825)	606
170	Lord, it belongs not to my care	ISAAC WATTS	387
523	Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole	F. R. HAVERGAL	450
313	Lord, let mercy now attend us	W. W. HOW	574
334	Lord of the worlds above	ROBERT MURRAY	428
324	Lord, speak to me, that I may speak	A. N. (1877)	406
251	Lord, this day Thy children meet	J. R. WREFOOD	503
167	Lord, Thou lovest the cheerful giver	CHARLES WESLEY	313
57	Lord, Thy mercy now entreating	JOHN NEWTON	601
522	Lord, while for all mankind we pray	FANNY J. CROSBY	524
54	Love Divine, all loves excelling	ELIZABETH PRENTISS	180
66	May the grace of Christ our Saviour		
226	More like Jesus would I be		
458	More love to Thee, O Christ		

The Hymnal.

FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
Safely, safely gathered in	Mrs. H. O. DOBREE	345
Safely through another week	JOHN NEWTON	390
Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise	JOHN ELLERTON	608
Saviour, blessed Saviour	GODFREY THRING	210
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	JAMES EDMESTON	375
Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us	ADLAIDE THURFF	685
Saviour, more than life to me	FANNY J. CROSSBY	211
Saviour, now the day is ending	SARAH DOUDNEY	604
Saviour, teach me day by day	JANE E. LEESON	575
Saviour, Thy dying love	S. D. PHELPS	205
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	SIR ROBERT GRANT	168
Saviour who Thy flock art feeding	W. A. MUELENBERG	413
See Israel's gentle Shepherd stands	PHILIP DODDRIDGE	409
See the shining dewdrops	MAJOR'S 'Book of Praise'	510
Send Thou, O Lord, to every place	Mrs. M. E. GATES	452
Shall we grow weary in our watch	J. G. WHITTIER	44
Shine Thou upon us, Lord	JOHN ELLERTON	461
Simply trusting every day	EDGAR PAGE	283
Since thy Father's arm sustains thee	C. R. HAEGENBACH, tr. H. A. P.	300
Sinful, sighing to be blest	J. S. B. MONSELL	161
Sing them over again to me	P. P. BLISS	559
Sing to the Lord in joyful strains	ANON, and MICHAEL BRUCE, Scotch Paraphrase	433
Sleep thy last sleep	E. A. DAYMAN	327
Softly now the light of day	G. W. DOANE	270
Soldiers of Christ! arise	CHARLES WESLEY	348
Sometimes a light surprises	WILLIAM COWPER	184
Son of Man, to Thee I cry	RICHARD MANT and others	389
Songs of praise the angels sang	JAMES MONTGOMERY	98
Sovereign grace! o'er sin abounding	JOHN KENT	196
Sow the seed beside all waters	ROBERT MURRAY	448
Sowing in the morning	KNOWLES SHAW	455
Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them	THOMAS KELLY	451
Spirit Divine! attend our prayers	ANDREW REED	105
Spirit, strength of all the weak	T. B. POLLOCK and R. F. LITTLE-DALE	116
Spread, O spread, Thou mighty word	J. F. BAHNMAIER, tr. C. WINKWORTH	563
Stand up and bless the Lord	JAMES MONTGOMERY	387
Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand	ABA HULL	280
Stand up! Stand up for Jesus	GEORGE DUFFIELD	256
Standing at the portal	F. R. HAVERGAL	478
Standing by a purpose true	P. P. BLISS	533
Star of peace to wanderers weary	JANE C. SIMPSON	494
Still on the homeward journey	JANE BORTHWICK	490
Still with Thee, O my God	JAMES D. BURNS	220
Summer runs are glowing	W. W. HOW	453
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	JOHN KEELE	398
Supreme in wisdom as in power	ISAAC WATTS	287
Sweet is the solemn voice that calls	H. F. LYTE	336
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	JAMES ALLEN and WALTER SHIRLEY	227
Sweet was the hour, O Lord, to Thee	SIR EDWARD DENNY	81
Sweeter sounds than music know	JOHN NEWTON	89
Take comfort, Christians, when your friends	MICHAEL BRUCE	325
Take me, O my Father! take me	RAY PALMER	169
Take my life, and let it be	F. R. HAVERGAL	228
Take the name of Jesus with you	Mrs. L. BAXTER	228
Take up thy cross, 'the Saviour said	C. W. EVEREST	295
Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King	F. R. HAVERGAL	566
Tell me the old, old story	KATH. HANKEY	555
Ten thousand times ten thousand	HENRY LEFORD	341
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	JOHN W. MERRILL, tr. C. WINEWORTH	330
That day of wrath, that dreadful day	SIR WALTER SCOTT, based on THOMAS of Celano	32
The Church's one foundation	S. J. STONE	464
The darkness now is over	468
The day is past and over	ANATOLIUS, tr. J. M. NEALE	374
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended	JOHN ELLERTON	378
The daylight fades	T. O. SUMMERS	570
The gloomy night will soon be past	S. P. TREVELLER	570

Alphabetical Index of First Lines.

HYMN.	FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
345	- The God of Abraham praise	THOMAS OLIVERS	200
390	- The God of glory down to men	I. WATTS, Scotch Paraphrase	201
609	- The great <i>Thou!</i> <i>as now is near</i>	WILLIAM HUNTER	544
210	- The King of love my Shepherd is	THOMAS KELLY	64
375	- The Lord has chosen, and keep thee	SIR H. W. BAKER	19
375	- The Lord is King! <i>Awake thy voice</i>	NUM. VI. 24-26.	602
211	- The Lord keep watch between us	JOSIAH CONDNER	23
334	- The Lord will come, the earth shall quake	J. H. JOHNSTON	406
205	- <i>The morning light with rosy light</i>	REGINALD HEBBER	81
166	- <i>The morning light is breaking</i>	T. O. SUMMERS	529
413	- <i>The sun that low in darkness pined</i>	SAMUEL F. SMITH	445
409	- <i>The radiant morn hath passed away</i>	JOHN MORISON	27
375	- <i>The sails of life are sinking</i>	GODFREY THRING	371
510	- <i>The sea of life goes forth to war</i>	MRS. A. R. COUSIN	250
452	- <i>The spacious firmament on high</i>	REGINALD HEBBER	13
44	- <i>The Spirit breathe upon the Word</i>	JOSEPH ADDISON	280
461	- <i>The strife is o'er, the battle done</i>	WILLIAM COWPER	117
283	- <i>The sun declines; o'er land and sea</i>	FRANCIS POTT	62
300	- <i>The sun is sinking fast</i>	R. WALMSLEY	372
161	- <i>The voice that breathed o'er Eden</i>	Latin, Eighteenth Cent., <i>tr.</i> by ED. CASWALL	369
359	- <i>The wise may bring their learning</i>	JOHN KEBBLE	471
433	- <i>The words is very evil</i>	ANON.	535
327	- <i>There came a little child to earth long ago</i>	BERNARD OF CHURY, <i>tr.</i> by J. M. NEALE	348
370	- <i>There is a better world, they say</i>	EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT	530
248	- <i>There is a blessed home</i>	JOHN LYTH	534
194	- <i>There is a city bright</i>	SIR H. W. BAKER	343
389	- <i>There is a fountain filled with blood</i>	M. A. S. DEOK	587
98	- <i>There is a happy land</i>	WILLIAM COWPER	126
196	- <i>There is a holy sacrifice</i>	C. F. ALEXANDER	46
443	- <i>There is a land of pure delight</i>	ANDREW YOUNG	528
455	- <i>There is a name I love to hear</i>	JAMES MONTGOMERY	153
451	- <i>There is no rest to heaven</i>	ISAAC WATTS	336
105	- <i>There is no name to boast on earth</i>	FREDK. WHITFIELD	179
ITTEL	- <i>There is no sorrow, Lord, too high</i>	F. M. KNOLLS	335
116	- <i>There were ninety and nine that safely lay</i>	MRS. A. M. HULL	148
563	- <i>There is a wisdom in God's mercy</i>	G. W. BETHUNE	545
357	- <i>Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old</i>	ANNE CREWSON and B. H. KENNEDY	71
280	- <i>Thine lover! God of love</i>	ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE	134
259	- <i>This is the day of love</i>	ALBERT MIDLAND	550
478	- <i>Those eternal bowers</i>	F. W. FABER	151
533	- <i>Thou art coming, O my Saviour</i>	E. H. PLUMPTRE	28
327	- <i>Thou art gone up on high</i>	MARY F. MAUDE	412
83	- <i>Thou art the Way, to those alone</i>	JOHN ELLERTON	331
99	- <i>Thou didst leave Thy throne</i>	JOHN DAMASCENE, <i>sp.</i> J. M. NEALE	253
325	- <i>Thou gracious God, whose mercy lends</i>	F. R. HAVERGAL	85
169	- <i>Thou hidden love of God, whose height</i>	EMMA TOBE	63
228	- <i>Thou judge of quick and dead</i>	G. W. DOANE	39
228	- <i>Thou, Lord, art God alone</i>	EMILY E. ELLIOTT	45
235	- <i>Thou, Lord, art our life, and the length of our days</i>	O. W. HOLMES	475
506	- <i>Thou to whom sinners' blood</i>	G. TERSTEGEN, <i>sp.</i> by J. WELBY	215
555	- <i>Thou who bleedst on Calvary's side</i>	CHARLES W. WELBY	324
341	- <i>Thou whose precious temple stands</i>	ED. A. COLLIER	5
530	- <i>Through all the changing scenes of life</i>	ROBERT MURRAY	489
484	- <i>Through the day Thy love has cared us</i>	GODFREY THRING	429
588	- <i>Through the night of doubt and sorrow</i>	JAMES D. BURNS	407
374	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	J. MARRIOTT	438
378	- <i>Thy life comes - O let the words</i>	W. C. BRYANT	408
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	JOHN NEWTON	16
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	FAIR AND BRADY	11
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	THOMAS KELLY	608
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	B. S. INGRAM	347
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	<i>sp.</i> S. BARKING-GOULD	247
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	MISS F. R. HAVERGAL	52
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	HORATIUS BONAR	257
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	E. H. BICKERSTETH	321
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	ISAAC WATTS (<i>2d.</i>)	124
570	- <i>Thy life was given for me</i>	F. R. HAVERGAL	115

The Hymnal.

FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
- To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour	J. S. B. MONNELL	192
- To Thee our God we fly	W. W. HOW	505
- To-day the Saviour calls	S. F. SMITH and T. HASTINGS	137
- True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful, and loyal	F. R. HAYVEGAL	245
- 'Twas on that night, when doomed to know	JOHN MORRISON	419
- Vain are the hopes the sons of men	ISAAC WATTS (<i>alt.</i>)	120
Wake, awake, for night is flying	P. NICOLAI, tr. C. WINKWORTH	68
- We are but little children went	C. F. ALEXANDER	527
- We are the Lord's; His all-sufficient merit	C. J. P. SPITTA, tr. C. T. ASTLEY	243
- We give Thee but Thine own	W. W. HOW	424
- We have heard a joyful sound	P. J. OWENS	592
- We love the place, O God	WM. BULLOCK and SIR H. W. BAKER	368
- We may not climb the heavenly steep	J. G. WHITTIER	40
- We plough the fields and scatter	MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, tr. J. M. CAMPBELL	488
- We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love	W. F. MACKAY	549
- We praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord	To Deum Laudamus	609
- We sing the praise of Him who died	THOMAS KELLY	49
- We speak of the realms of the blest	ELIZABETH MILLS	335
- Weary of earth and laden with my sin	S. J. STONE	173
- Weary of wandering from my God	CHARLES WESLEY	172
- What a Friend we have in Jesus	JOSEPH SCRIVEN	404
- What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone	SIR EDWARD DENNY	42
- What though no flowers the fig-tree clothe	JOHN LOGAN	12
- What'er my God ordains is right	SAMUEL RODIGAST, tr. C. WINEWORTH	296
- When all Thy mercies, O my God	JOSEPH ADDISON	9
- When He cometh, when He cometh	W. O. CURSHING	501
- When, His salvation bringing	JOHN KING	540
- When I survey life's varied scene	ANNE STEELE	10
- When I survey the wondrous cross	ISAAC WATTS	50
- When morning gilds the skies	German of Eighteenth Cent., tr. by ED. CASWALL	97
- When mothers of Salem their children brought to Jesus	WILLIAM MEDLEN HUTCHINGS	501
- When on my day of life the night is falling	J. G. WHITTIER	333
- When the dark waves round us roll	W. W. HOW	73
- When the day of toil is done	JOHN ELLERTON	379
- When the weary, seeking rest	HORATIUS BONAR	406
- When this passing world is done	R. MURRAY MCCHEYNE	344
- Where high the heavenly temple stands	MICHAEL BRUCE	73
- While with ceaseless course the sun	JOHN NEWTON	478
- Whither, pilgrims, are you going	FANNY J. CROSBY	583
- Who are these like stars appearing	E. T. SCHENCK, tr. F. E. COX	354
- Who hath believed! Who hath believed	JAMES GALL	547
- Who is He in yonder stall	B. R. HANBY	536
- Who is on the Lord's side	F. R. HAYVEGAL	252
- Who is this that comes from Edom	THOMAS KELLY	61
- Whosoever heareth, shout, shout the sound	P. P. BLISS	457
- Why should I fear the darkest hour	JOHN NEWTON	273
- Winter reigneth o'er the land	W. W. HOW	484
- Work, for the night is coming	ANNA L. COGHILL	239
- Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness	J. S. B. MONGELL	390
- Ye heavens, send forth your song of praise	ISAAC WATTS (<i>alt.</i>)	72
- Ye servants of the Lord	PHILIP DODDRIDGE	249
- Ye who the name of Jesus bear	ANON., <i>alt.</i> , by WM. CAMERON	129
- Yet there is room	HORATIUS BONAR	146
- Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin	H. R. PALMER	530
- You now must hear my voice no more	WM. ROBERTSON (<i>alt.</i>)	108
- Your harps, ye trembling saints	A. M. TOPLADY	265
Zion's King shall reign victorious	THOMAS KELLY	449

Alphabetical Index of First Lines.

Doxologies.

HYMN.	FIRST LINES.	AUTHOR.	HYMN.
..... 192	Blessed, blessed be Jehovah	Ps. cvi. 43	610
..... 506	Glory be to the Father, and to the Son	From the Latin	611
STINGS. 137	His name forever shall endure	Ps. lxxii. 17-19.	613
..... 245	Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts	Sanctus	620
..... 419	Immortal honor, endless fame	From the Latin, <i>tr.</i> J. DRYDEN	612
..... 120	Lord, bless us still	R. A. SMITH's 'Sacred Har-	
		mony' 1825	621
..... 83	Now to Him who loved us	S. M. WARING (<i>alt.</i>)	614
..... 527	Now to the King of Heaven	PHILIP DODDRIDGE (<i>alt.</i>)	618
ASTLEY 243	Praise God from whom all blessings flow	THOMAS KEN	615
..... 424	Praise the Lord, His glories show	H. F. LYTE (<i>alt.</i>)	619
..... 592	Salvation and immortal praise	V. I. I. WAITS; V. 2. TATE and	
..... 368		BRADY	618
..... 40	To Him that loved the souls of men	ISAAC WATTS (<i>alt.</i>)	617
..... 486			
..... 549			
..... 609			
..... 49			
..... 355			
..... 173			
..... 172			
..... 404			
..... 42			
..... 12			
..... 296			
..... 9			
..... 591			
..... 540			
..... 10			
..... 50			
ent. 97			
CHINGS 561			
..... 333			
..... 78			
..... 379			
..... 408			
..... 344			
..... 73			
..... 479			
..... 583			
COX. 354			
..... 547			
..... 598			
..... 232			
..... 67			
..... 457			
..... 276			
..... 484			
..... 236			
..... 360			
..... 72			
..... 248			
MERON 128			
..... 146			
..... 530			
..... 106			
..... 265			
..... 440			



