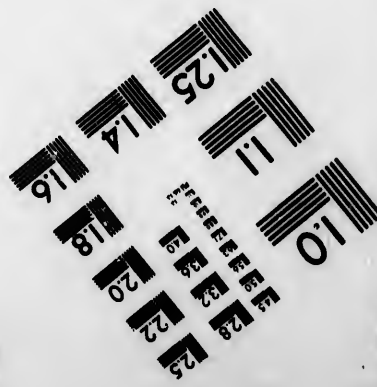
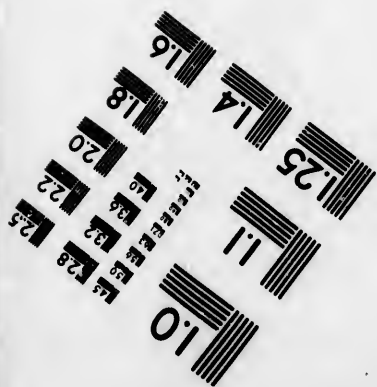
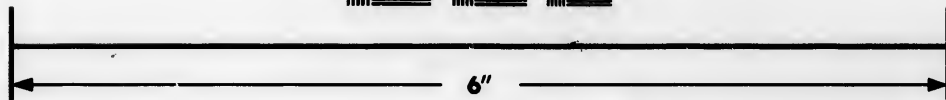
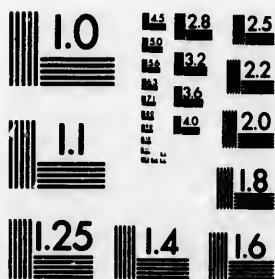


**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503



**CIHM/ICMH
Microfiche
Series.**

**CIHM/ICMH
Collection de
microfiches.**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques



© 1984

Technical and Bibliographic Notes/Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distortion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary material/
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Only edition available/
Seule édition disponible
- Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata
slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to
ensure the best possible image/
Les pages totalement ou partiellement
obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure,
etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à
obtenir la meilleure image possible.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
				✓							

The co
to the

The Im
possibl
of the
filming

Origina
beginn
the las
sion, o
other c
first pa
sion, a
or illus

The las
shall c
TINUED
whiche

Maps,
differ
entirely
beginn
right a
require
metho

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

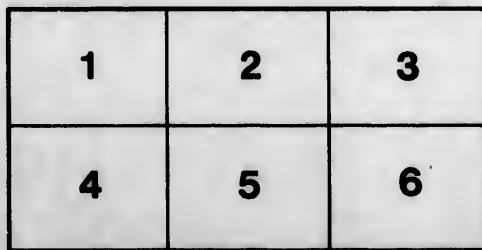
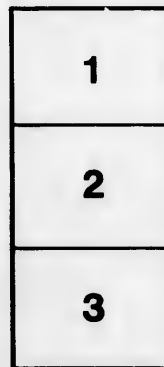
National Library of Canada

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol \rightarrow (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol ∇ (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:



L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

Bibliothèque nationale du Canada

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaîtra sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole \rightarrow signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole ∇ signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

A

FOR T

THE R

SO

CHOI

WESLEYA

7
A COLLECTION

OF

HYMNS,

FOR THE USE OF THE PEOPLE CALLED

METHODISTS.

BY

THE REV. JOHN WESLEY, M.A.,

SOMETIME FELLOW OF LINCOLN COLLEGE, OXFORD.

With a Supplement.

TOGETHER WITH

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF TUNES,

BY EMINENT COMPOSERS.

TORONTO:

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM, 80 KING STREET EAST.

MDCCCLXXIV.

M 2136

W 4

1874

39348

Entered, according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the Year 1874,

BY SAMUEL ROSE,

in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture.

THIS book w
will supply a
of much exp
he work ; an
reputation, in
Metropolitan
assage thro
eriod—from
id under t
assed by an

P R E F A C E .

THIS book will afford a valuable aid to congregational singing, and will supply a want long felt in our choirs and churches. A committee of much experience, has spent over three years in the preparation of the work ; and THOS. TURVEY, Esq., who has a well-established musical reputation, in connection with F. H. TORRINGTON, Esq. (organist of the Metropolitan Church, Toronto), has had the personal supervision of its passage through the press. The best musical composers, of every period—from the middle ages down to the present time—have been paid under tribute in making the present selection, which is unsurpassed by any offered to the public.

ear 1874.

SECTION I. F
II. D

III. P

SECTION I. D
II. —

SECTION I. P
II. F
III. F
IV. F

SECTION I. F
II. —
III. —
IV. —
V. —
VI. —
VII. —
VIII. —
IX. —

SECTION I. F
II. —
III. —
IV. —

On
On
On
Mis

SECTION I. Hy
I. On
III. On
IV. Pen
V. The
VI. The
VII. Tim
VIII. Mis

CONTENTS.

PART I.

SECTION I.	Exhorting Sinners to Return to God	1
II.	Describing (1) The Pleasantness of Religion	8
	————— (2) The Goodness of God	16
	————— (3) Death	28
	————— (4) Judgment	38
	————— (5) Heaven	48
	————— (6) Hell	50
III.	Praying for a Blessing	55

PART II.

SECTION I.	Describing Formal Religion	64
II.	————— Inward Religion	67

PART III.

SECTION I.	Praying for Repentance	70
II.	For Mourners Convinced of Sin	76
III.	For Persons Convinced of Backsliding	121
IV.	For Backsliders Recovered	132
SECTION I.	For Believers Rejoicing	137
II.	————— Fighting	190
III.	————— Praying	213
IV.	————— Watching	222
V.	————— Working	234
VI.	————— Suffering	240
VII.	————— Seeking for Full Redemption	248
VIII.	————— Saved	307
IX.	————— Interceding for the World	323

PART IV.

SECTION I.	For the Society Meeting	344
II.	————— Giving Thanks	352
III.	————— Praying	361
IV.	————— Parting	384

ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

On Livine Worship	391
On the Lord's Supper	396
On the Resurrection and Ascension of Christ, &c.	402
Miscellaneous Hymns	405

SUPPLEMENT.

SECTION I.	Hymns of Adoration	400
I.	On the Incarnation, &c., of Christ	436
III.	On the Holy Spirit	476
IV.	Penitential	482
V.	The Experience, &c., of Believers	490
VI.	The Kingdom of Christ	502
VII.	Time, Death, Judgment, &c.	518
VIII.	Miscellaneous Hymns	538

PART I.-

EX

$\text{♩} = 96$



H
O FOR a tho
My great
The glories of r
The triumph

My gracious M
Assist me to
To spread throu
The honours

Jesus ! the Nam
That bids ou
'Tis music in th
'Tis life, and

He breaks the p
He sets the p
His blood can r
His blood av

He speaks,—an
New life the
The mournful,
The humble

A COLLECTION OF HYMNS.

PART I.—CONTAINING INTRODUCTORY HYMNS.

SECTION I.

EXHORTING SINNERS TO RETURN TO GOD.

$\text{♩} = 96$

BELMONT.—C. M.



HYMN 1.

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise !
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !

My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

Jesus ! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avail'd for me.

He speaks,—and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice :
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear him, ye deaf ; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7 Look unto him, ye nations ; own
Your God, ye fallen race ;
Look, and be sav'd thro' faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

8 See all your sins on Jesus laid :
The LAMB of GOD was slain :
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

9 Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
And Christ shall give you light,
Cast all your sins into the deep,
And wash the Æthiop white.

10 With me, your chief, ye then shall
know,
Shall feel, your sins forgiven ;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. AMBROSE.--L. M.



HYMN 2.

1 COME, sinners, to the gospel feast ;
Let every soul be Jesu's guest ;
Ye need not *one* be left behind,
For God hath bidden *all* mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call ;
The invitation is to ALL :
Come, all the world; come, sinner, *thou*;
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 Come, and partake the gospel feast ;
Be saved from sin ; in Jesus rest ;
O taste the goodness of your God,
And eat his flesh, and drink his blood !

5 Ye vagrant souls, on you I call ;
(O that my voice could reach you all ;)

Ye all may now be justified ;
Ye all may live, for Christ hath died.

6 My message as from God receive ;
Ye all may come to Christ, and live ;
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain !

7 His love is mighty to compel ;
His conquering love consent to feel ;
Yield to his love's resistless power,
And fight against your GOD no more.

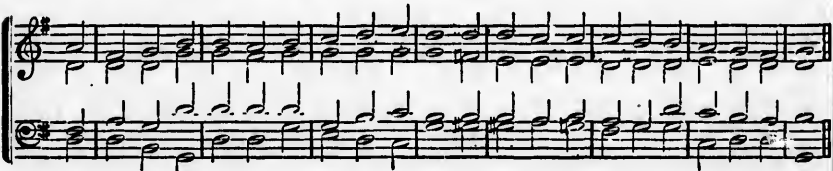
8 See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding Sacrifice !
His offer'd benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace.

9 This is the time ; no more delay ;
This is the acceptable day ;
Come in, this moment, at his call,
And live for him, who died for all.

—C. Wesley.

♩=92

HOUGHTON.—10's & 11's.



O ALL that p
He utters a
From hell to re
hands ;
Now, now to re
If any man thi
The vilest and
May drink of n
Lay claim to r
Whoever receiv
In Jesus believ
In him a pure
Shall, in the be

♩=88



1 " HO ! eve
ni
('Tis G

" Mercy and
Buy wine,

2 " Come to th
Sinners, o
Return, ye w
And find n

3 " See from t
For you in
Money ye ne
Yelabourin

4 " Nothing y
Leave all y
Frankly the
Pardon an

5 " Why seek y
Nor can y

HYMN 3.

ALL that pass by, To Jesus draw near ;
He utters a cry, Ye sinners, give ear !
From hell to retrieve you, He spreads out his
hands ;

Now, now to receive you, He graciously stands.

If any man thirst, And happy would be,
The vilest and worst May come unto me ;
May drink of my Spirit, Excepted is none,
Lay claim to my merit, And take for his own.

Whoever receives The life-giving word,
In Jesus believes, His God and his Lord ;
In him a pure river Of life shall arise ;
Shall, in the believer, Spring up to the skies.

4 My God and my Lord ! Thy call I obey ;
My soul on thy word Of promise I stay ;
Thy kind invitation I gladly embrace,
A thirst for salvation, Salvation by grace.

5 O hasten the hour, Send down from above
The Spirit of power, Of health, and of love ;
Of filial fear, Of knowledge and grace ;
Of wisdom and prayer, Of joy and of praise :

6 The Spirit of faith, Of faith in thy blood,
Which saves us from wrath, And brings us to
God ;
Removes the huge mountain Of indwelling sin,
And opens a fountain, That washes us clean.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 88

WORCESTER.—L. M.

HYMN 4:

1 "HO ! every one that thirsts, draw
nigh ;"

("Tis God invites the fallen race ;)

"Mercy and free salvation buy ;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

2 "Come to the living waters, come !
Sinners, obey your Maker's call ;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home ;
And find my grace is free for ALL.

3 "See from the rock a fountain rise !
For you in healing streams it rolls ;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Yelabouring, burden'd, sin-sick souls.

4 "Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have, and are behind ;
Frankly the gift of GOD receive,
Pardon and peace in JESUS find.

5 "Why seek ye that which is not bread,
Nor can your hungry souls sustain ?

On ashes, husks, and air ye feed ;
Ye spend your little all in vain.

6 "In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife ;
Whither, ah ! whither would ye go ?
I have the words of endless life.

7 "Hearken to me with earnest care,
And freely eat substantial food ;
The sweetness of my mercy share,
And taste that I alone am good.

8 "I bid you all my goodness prove :
My promises for all are free :
Come, taste the manna of my love,
And let your souls delight in ME.

9 "Your willing ear and heart incline,
My words believingly receive ;
Quicken'd your souls by faith divine,
An everlasting life shall live."
—J. Wesley.

♩=92

HOUGHTON.—10's & 11's.



HYMN 5.

1 **T**HY faithfulness, Lord, Each moment we find,
So true to thy word, So loving and kind;
Thy mercy so tender, To all the lost race,
The vilest offender May turn and find grace.

2 The mercy I feel, To others I show,
I set to my seal That Jesus is true:
Ye all may find favour, Who come at his call;
O come to my Saviour; His grace is for all.

3 To save what was lost, From heaven he came;
Come, sinners, and trust In Jesus's name!

He offers you pardon; He bids you be free:
"If sin be your burden, O come unto me!"

4 O let me commend, My Saviour to you;
The publican's Friend, And Advocate too;
For you he is pleading His merits and death;
With God interceding For sinners beneath.

5 Then let us submit His grace to receive,
Fall down at his feet, And gladly believe:
We all are forgiven for Jesus's sake:
Our title to heaven, His merits we take.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

REDHEAD.—4 7's.



HYMN 6.

1 **S**INNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live;

He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love, and die?

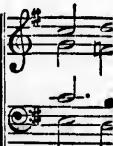
2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself, that ye might live.

Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will you slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners,
God, the
He who a
Woo'd yo

Will you
Will you
Why, ye
Will you

♩=88



1 **L**ET the
Stran
Who their
Let their
You for h
You may
Dwell wit
Why will

2 You, on w
You, posse
You, of re
You, with
You, with
Creatures o
Noblest of
Why will

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why:
 He who all your lives hath strove,
 Woo'd you to embrace his love:

Will you not his grace receive?
 Will you still refuse to live?
 Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
 Will you grieve your God, and die?

4 Dead already, dead within,
 Spiritually dead in sin:
 Dead to God, while here you breathe,
 Pant ye after second death?

Will you still in sin remain,
 Greedy of eternal pain?
 O, ye dying sinners, why,
 Why will you for ever die?—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$

ST. GEORGE.—8 7's.



HYMN 7.

1 LET the beasts their breath resign,
 Strangers to the life divine;
 Who their God can never know,
 Let their spirit downward go.
 You for higher ends were born:
 You may all to God return,
 Dwell with him above the sky:
 Why will you for ever die?

2 You, on whom he favours showers;
 You, possess of nobler powers;
 You, of reason's powers possess;
 You, with will and memory blest;
 You, with finer sense endued,
 Creatures capable of God:
 Noblest of his creatures, why,
 Why will you for ever die?

3 You, whom he ordain'd to be
 Transcripts of the Deity;
 You, whom he in life doth hold;
 You, for whom himself was sold;
 You, on whom he still doth wait,
 Whom he would again create:
 Made by him, and purchased, why,
 Why will you for ever die?

4 You, who own his record true;
 You, his chosen people, you;—
 You, who call the Saviour Lord;
 You, who read his written Word;
 You, who see the gospel light;
 Claim a crown in Jesu's right:
 Why will you, ye Christians, why
 Will the house of Israel die?

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

REDHEAD.—4 7's.



HYMN 8.

- 1 **WHAT** could your Redeemer do,
More than he hath done for you?
To procure your peace with God,
Could he more than shed his blood?

After all his waste of love,
All his drawings from above,
Why will you your Lord deny?
Why will you resolve to die?

- 2 Turn, he cries, ye sinners, turn;
By his life your God hath sworn,
He would have you turn and live,
He would all the world receive.

If your death were his delight,
Would he you to life invite?
Would he ask, obtest, and cry,
Why will you resolve to die?

- 3 Sinners, turn, while God is near:
Dare not think him insincere:
Now, even now, your Saviour stands;
All day long he spreads his hands;

Cries, "Ye will not happy be!
No, ye will not come to me!
Me, who life to none deny:
Why will you resolve to die?"

- 4 Can you doubt if God is love?
If to all his bowels move?
Will you not his *word* receive?
Will you not his *OATH* believe?

See! the suffering God appears!
Jesus weeps; believe his tears!
Mingled with his blood, they cry,
"Why will you resolve to die?"

—C. Wesley.

 $\text{♩} = 84$

INTERCESSION.—L. M.



- 1 SINNERS
H
Be wis
All thi
- 2 Ready
And k
Ready
And sp
- 3 Ready
Just no
To' app
And w
- 4 Ready
To triu
Tuning
The wo
- 5 The Fa
Are res
All hea
"The

 $\text{♩} = 88$ 

- 1 YE TH
AR
- His kin
Accept
- 2 Sent do
In veh
"Drin
And al

HYMN 9.

1 **SINNERS**, obey the gospel word;
Haste to the Supper of my Lord;
Be wise to know your gracious day;
All things are ready, come away!

2 Ready the Father is to own
And kiss his late-returning son:
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his bleeding hands.

3 Ready the Spirit of his Love,
Just now the stony to remove;
To' apply and witness with the blood,
And wash and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate:
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Are ready, with their shining host:
All heaven is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive! the lost is found!"

6 Come, then, ye sinners, to your Lord,
In Christ to paradise restor'd;
His proffer'd benefits embrace,
The plenitude of gospel grace.

7 A pardon written with his blood,
The favour and the peace of God;
The seeing eye, the feeling sense,
The mystic joys of penitence:

8 The godly grief, the pleasing smart,
The meltings of a broken heart;
The tears that tell your sins forgiven;
Thesighs that waft your souls to heaven.

9 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress;
The' unutterable tenderness;
The genuine, meek humility;
The wonder, "Why such love to me?"

10 The' o'erwhelming power of saving
grace,
The sight that veils the seraph's face;
The speechless awe that dares not move,
And all the silent heaven of love.

—C. Wesley.

God is near:
insincere:
Saviour stands;
his hands;
happy be!
to me!
deny:
to die!"

is love?
move?
d receive?
in believe?
d appears!
his tears!
d, they cry,
ve to die?
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$

HANOVER.—10's & 11's.



HYMN 10:

1 **YE** thirsty for God, To Jesus give ear,
And take, through his blood, A power to
draw near;
His kind invitation, Ye sinners, embrace,
Accepting salvation, Salvation by grace.

2 Sent down from above, Who governs the skies,
In vehement love To sinners he cries,
"Drink into my Spirit, Who happy would be,
And all things inherit, By coming to me."

3 O Saviour of all, Thy word we believe,
And come at thy call, Thy grace to receive.
The blessing is given Wherever thou art:
The earnest of heaven Is love in the heart.

4 To us, at thy feet, The comforter give,
Who gasp to admit Thy Spirit, and live;
The weakest believers Acknowledge for thine,
And fill us with rivers Of water divine!

C. Wesley.

ALTONA.—L. M.

$\text{♩} = 72$

Musical score for 'ALTONA.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 72. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

HYMN 11.

- 1 **G**OD, the offended God Most High,
Ambassadors to rebels sends;
His messengers his place supply,
And Jesus begs us to be friends.
- 2 Us, in the stead of Christ, they pray,
Us, in the stead of God, entreat,
To cast our arms, our sins, away,
And find forgiveness at his feet.

3 Our God in Christ! thine embassy,
And proffer'd mercy, we embrace;
And gladly reconciled to thee,
Thy condescending mercy praise.

4 Poor debtors, by our Lord's request,
A full acquittance we receive!
And criminals, with pardon blest,
We, at our Judge's instance, live!

—C. Wesley.

SECTION II.

I.—DESCRIBING THE PLEASANTNESS OF RELIGION.

$\text{♩} = 84$

HAMPTON.—S. M.

Musical score for 'HAMPTON.—S. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 84. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

HYMN 12.

- 1 **C**OME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne:
Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;

But servants of the Heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;

This aw
Our Fat
will send
To carry
3 There w
And nev
ere, from
Drink e
Yea, an
To that

$\text{♩} = 84$

HAPPY
Rest
Who his q
Who shall
Jesus doth
Jesus takes
He who fo
Jesus, still

O that I m
Steadfastl
On his onl
Smile at th
Free from
Have m v
All his car
All his pa



...thine embassy,
...we embrace;
...led to thee,
...ng mercy praise.

...r Lord's request,
...e we receive!
...a pardon blest,
...s instance, live!
—C. Wesley.

RELIGION.



...venly King
...s abroad.

...on high,
...urveys,
...my sky,
...ng seas;

This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.

3 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
Here, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,

The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

4 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry: [ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's
To fairer world's on high.—Watts.

$\text{♩} = 84$

BENEVENTO.—8 7's.



HYMN 13.

HAPPY soul, that, free from harms,
Rests within his Shepherd's arms!
Who his quiet shall molest?
Who shall violate his rest?
Jesus doth his spirit bear:
Jesus takes his every care:
He who found the wandering sheep,
Jesus, still delights to keep.

O that I might so believe,
Steadfastly to Jesus cleave:
On his only love rely,
Smile at the destroyer nigh:
Free from sin and servile fear,
Have my Jesus ever near;
All his care rejoice to prove,
All his paradise of love!

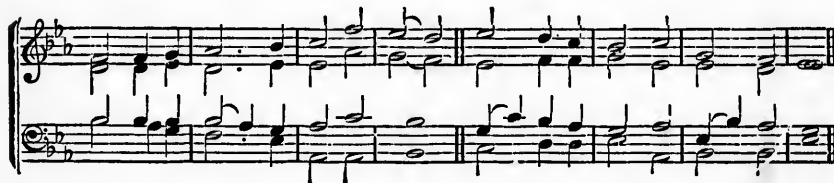
3 Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep;
Bring me back, and lead, and keep;
Take on thee my every care;
Bear me, on thy bosom bear:
Let me know my Shepherd's voice,
More and more in thee rejoice;
More and more of thee receive;
Ever in thy Spirit live:

4 Live, till all thy life I know,
Perfect, through my Lord, below:
Gladly then from earth remove,
Gather'd to the fold above:
O that I at last may stand
With the sheep at thy right hand;
Take the crown so freely given,
Enter in by thee to heaven!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 54$

NEWMARKET.—L. M.



HYMN 14.

1 **H**APPY the man that finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

2 Happy, beyond description, he
Who knows, "the Saviour died for me!"
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.

3 Wisdom divine! Who tells the price
Of Wisdom's costly merchandise!
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compared to her.

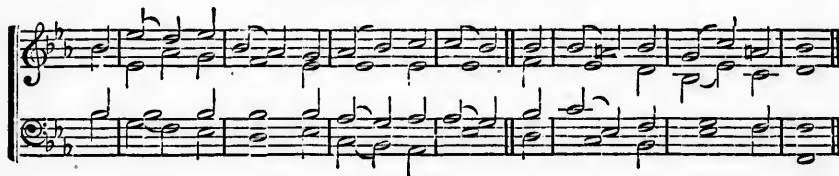
4 Her hands are fill'd with length of days,
True riches, and immortal praise;
Riches of Christ, on all bestow'd,
And honour that descends from God.

5 To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.

6 Happy the man who Wisdom gains;
Thrice happy, who his guest retains!
He owns, and shall for ever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven are one.
—C. Wesley.

 $\text{♩} = 76$

HARRINGTON.—C. M.



- 1 **H**APPY
And
Walking
Their h
- 2 The church
Their m
They sing
And we

 $\text{♩} = 80$ 

Primi

- 1 **H**APPY
To
Join'd b
In myst
- 2 Meek, s
They liv
san
They jo
Their c
- 3 With g
A pure,
They a
And on
- 4 O what
O what
Wash'
bl
Anoint
- 5 Where
The su
The fa
Are 'n

HYMN 15.

- 1 **H**APPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And saved by grace alone :
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.
- 2 The church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know ;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

- 3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne ;
We in the kingdom of thy grace :
The kingdoms are but one.
- 4 The holy to the holiest leads ;
From thence our spirits rise :
And he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

HURSLEY.—L. M.

HYMN 16.

Primitive Christianity—PART I.

- 1 **H**APPY the souls that first believed,
To Jesus and each other cleaved ;
Join'd by the unction from above,
In mystic fellowship of love.
- 2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb,
They lived, and spake, and thought the
same ;
They joyfully conspired to raise
Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.
- 3 With grace abundantly endued,
A pure, believing multitude,
They all were of one heart and soul,
And only love inspired the whole.
- 4 O what an age of golden days !
O what a choice, peculiar race !
Wash'd in the Lamb's all-cleansing
blood,
Anointed Kings and Priests to God !
- 5 Where shall I wander now to find
The successors they left behind ?
The faithful, whom I seek in vain,
Are 'minish'd from the sons of men.

- 6 Ye different sects, who all declare,
"Lo, here is Christ!" or, "Christ is there!"
Your stronger proofs divinely give,
And show me where the Christians live.
- 7 Your claim, alas ! ye cannot prove ;
Ye want the genuine mark of love ;
Thou only, Lord, thine own canst show,
For sure thou hast a church below.
- 8 The gates of hell cannot prevail ;
The church on earth can never fail :
Ah ! join me to thy secret ones !
Ah ! gather all thy living stones !
- 9 Scatter'd o'er all the earth they lie,
Till thou collect them with thine eye,
Draw by the music of thy Name,
And charm into a beauteous frame.
- 10 For this the pleading Spirit groans,
And cries in all thy banish'd ones ;
Greatest of gifts, thy love impart,
And make us of one mind and heart.
- 11 Join every soul that looks to thee,
In bonds of perfect charity ;
Now, Lord, the glorious fulness give,
And *all in all* for ever live !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 63

OLD HUNDREENTH.—L. M.



HYMN 17.

PART II.

- 1 **JESUS**, from whom all blessings
flow.
Great Builder of thy church below;
If now thy Spirit moves my breast,
Hear, and fulfil thine own request!
- 2 The few that truly call thee Lord,
And wait thy sanctifying word,
And thee their utmost Saviour own,
Unite and perfect them in one.
- 3 O let them all thy mind express,
Stand forth thy chosen witnesses;
Thy power unto salvation show,
And perfect holiness below.
- 4 In them let all mankind behold
How Christians lived in days of
old;
Mighty their envious foes to move,
A proverb of reproach—and love.
- 5 Call them into thy wondrous light,
Worthy to walk with thee in white!
Make up thy jewels, Lord, and show
The glorious, spotless church below!
- 6 From every sinful wrinkle free,
Redeem'd from all iniquity,

- The fellowship of saints make known;
And, O my God, might I be one!
- 7 O might my lot be cast with these;
The least of Jesu's witnesses:
O that my Lord would count me
meet
To wash his dear disciples' feet!
- 8 This only thing do I require:
Thou know'st 'tis all my heart's de-
sire,
Freely what I receive to give,
The servant of thy church to live:
- 9 After my lowly Lord to go,
And wait upon thy saints below;
Enjoy the grace to angels given,
And serve the royal heirs of heaven.
- 10 Lord, if I now thy drawings feel,
And ask according to thy will,
Confirm the prayer, the seal impart,
And speak the answer to my heart.
- 11 Tell me, or thou shalt never go,
"Thy prayer is heard; it shall be
so!"
The word hath pass'd thy lips, and I
Shall with thy people live and die.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 88



- 1 **MAK**
An im
To b
Come,
Nev
Make
And
- 2 Bid m
A se
True,
And

♩ = 88

WELD.—7's and 6's.



s make known ;
t I be one !

st with these ;
nesses :
uld count me

ples' feet !

quire :
my heart's de-

o give,
rch to live :

o go,
nts below ;
els given,
irs of heaven.

wings feel,
y will,
e seal impart,
o my heart.

ever go,
; it shall be

y lips, and I
ve and die.
C. Wesley.

HYMN 18.

1 **M**AKER, Saviour of mankind,
Who hast on me bestow'd
An immortal soul, design'd
To be the house of God :
Come, and now reside in me,
Never, never to remove ;
Make me just and good, li'ke thee,
And full of power and love.

2 Bid me in thy image rise,
A saint, a creature new ;
True, and merciful, and wise,
And pure, and happy too.

This thy primitive design,
That I should in thee be blest ;
Should within the arms divine,
For ever, ever rest.

3 Let thy will on me be done ;
Fulfil my heart's desire,
Thee to know and love alone,
And rise in raptures higher :
Thee, descending on a cloud,
When with ravish'd eyes I see,
Ther I shall be fill'd with God
To all eternity !—C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

ADESTE FIDELES.—10's and 11's.

HYMN 19.

- 1 **R**EJOICE evermore With angels above,
 In Jesus's power, In Jesus's love :
 With glad exultation Your triumph proclaim,
 Ascribing salvation To God and the Lamb.
- 2 Thou, Lord, our relief In trouble hast been ;
 Hast saved us from grief, Hast saved us from sin ;
 The power of thy Spirit Hath set our hearts free,
 And now we inherit All fulness in thee :
- 3 All fulness of peace, All fulness of joy,
 And spiritual bliss That never shall cloy :
 To us it is given In Jesus to know
 A kingdom of heaven, A heaven below.
- 4 No longer we join, While sinners invite,
 Nor envy the swine Their brutish delight ;
 Their joy is all sadness, Their mirth is all vain,
 Their laughter is madness, Their pleasure is pain.
- 5 O might they at last With sorrow return,
 The pleasures to taste, For which they were born ;
 Our Jesus receiving, Our happiness prove,
 The joy of believing, The heaven of love !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

1 **W**EAR
 Fr
 Turn to J
 Fly to
 Sink into the
 Go

2 Find in C
 Peace,
 By his pa
 Life by
 Rise, exalted
 in

1 **Y**E sim
 Fa
 (That lo
 To life
 Why wil
 And t
 And hat
 And r

2 Madness
 Ye co
 And not
 Or glo
 As only
 Bene
 And ut
 And

3 So wret
 The r
 So fool
 Above
 We, th
 Can
 For He
 Hath

$\text{♩} = 72$

AJALON.—6 7's.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The first system contains 14 measures, and the second system contains 14 measures. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes.

HYMN 20.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WEARY souls, that wander wide
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of his:
Sink into the purple flood: Rise into the life of
God.</p> <p>2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace, unspeakable, unknown:
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan:
Rise, exalted by his fall; Find in Christ your all
in all.</p> | <p>3 O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given!
Ye may now be happy too;
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above, All the life of
glorious love.</p> <p>4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul design'd;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be! Blest to all
eternity!—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|--|

HYMN 21.

Tune—"FRANCONIA."—*See Hymn 323.*

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 YE simple souls that stray
Far from the path of peace,
(That lonely, unfrequented way
To life and happiness)
Why will ye folly love,
And throng the downward road,
And hate the wisdom from above,
And mock the sons of God?</p> <p>2 Madness and misery
Ye count our life beneath;
And nothing great or good can see,
Or glorious, in our death:
As only born to grieve,
Beneath your feet we lie;
And utterly contemn'd we live,
And unlamented die.</p> <p>3 So wretched and obscure,
The men whom ye despise,
So foolish, impotent, and poor,—
Above your scorn we rise:
We, through the Holy Ghost,
Can witness better things;
For He, whose blood is all our boast,
Hath made us Priests and Kings.</p> | <p>4 Riches unsearchable
In Jesu's love we know;
And pleasures, springing from the well
Of life, our souls o'erflow;
The Spirit we receive
Of wisdom, grace, and power;
And, always sorrowful we live,
Rejoicing evermore.</p> <p>5 Angels our servants are,
And keep in all our ways;
And in their watchful hands they bear
The sacred sons of grace:
Unto that heavenly bliss
They all our steps attend;
And God himself our Father is,
And Jesus is our Friend.</p> <p>6 With him we walk in white;
We in his image shine;
Our robes are robes of glorious light,
Our righteousness divine:
On all the kings of earth
With pity we look down;
And claim, in virtue of our birth,
A never-fading crown.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|--|

II.—DESCRIBING THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

 $\text{♩} = 60$

ST. MARY'S.—C. M.



HYMN 22.

1 **B**EHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how he groans! while nature
shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks;
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul," he cries:
See where he bows his sacred head!
He bows his head, and dies!

4 But soon he'll break death's envious
chain,
And in full glory shine:
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love, like thine!

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 23.—Tune, "ST. CROSS."—See Hymn 388.

1 **E**XTENDED on a cursed tree,
Besmear'd with dust, and sweat, and
blood,
See there, the King of Glory see!
Sinks and expires the Son of God!

2 Who, who, my Saviour, this hath done?
Who could thy sacred body wound?
No guilt thy spotless heart hath known,
No guile hath in thy lips been found.

3 I, I alone, have done the deed!
'Tis I thy sacred flesh have torn;
My sins have caused thee, Lord, to bleed,
Pointed the nail, and fix'd the thorn.

4 The burden, for me to sustain
Too great, on thee, my Lord, was laid;
To heal me, thou hast borne my pain;
To bless me, thou a curse was made.

5 In the devouring lion's teeth,
Torn, and forsook of all, I lay;

Thou sprang'st into the jaws of death,
From death to save the helpless prey.

6 My Saviour, how shall I proclaim,
How pay, the mighty debt I owe?
Let all I have, and all I am,
Ceaseless to all thy glory show.

7 Too much to thee I cannot give;
Too much I cannot do for thee;
Let all thy love, and all thy grief,
Graven on my heart for ever be!

8 The meek, the still, the lowly mind,
O may I learn from thee, my God;
And love, with softest pity join'd,
For those that trample on thy blood!

9 Still let thy tears, thy groans, thy sighs,
O'erflow my eyes, and heavemy breast,
Till loose from flesh and earth I rise,
And ever in thy bosom rest.

—J. Wesley.

 $\text{♩} = 69$ 

1 **Y**E that
The
you!
The Lamb
Weeping

2 See! how
While t
The ploug
Till all

3 Nor can h
His inn
Must full
Hark! h

4 "To us o
Away w
"Away w
The vil

1 **O** THOU
How
Help me
Help m

2 Give me
One dr
I fain wit
And sh

3 The earth
Convul
O let mir
And di

♩ = 69

MÜNICH.—L. M.

HYMN 24.

PART I.

- 1 **Y**E that pass by, behold the man,
The Man of Grievs, condemn'd for you !
The Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Weeping to Calvary pursue.
- 2 See ! how his back the scourges tear,
While to the bloody pillar bound !
The ploughers make long furrows there,
Till all his body is one wound.
- 3 Nor can he thus their hate assuage ;
His innocence, to death pursued,
Must fully glut their utmost rage :
Hark ! how they clamour for his blood.
- 4 " To us our own Barabbas give !
Away with him," (they loudly cry,)
" Away with him, not fit to live,
The vile seducer crucify !"
- 5 His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear,
With nails they fasten to the wood ;
His sacred limbs,—exposed and bare,
Or only cover'd with his blood.
- 6 See there his temples crown'd with thorn,
His bleeding hands extended wide,
His streaming feet transfix'd and torn,
The fountain gushing from his side !
- 7 Where is the King of Glory now !
The everlasting Son of God !
The' Immortal hangs his languid brow ;
The Almighty faints beneath his load !
- 8 Beneath *my* load he faints and dies :
I fill'd his soul with pangs unknown :
I caused those mortal groans and cries,
I kill'd the Father's only Son !
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 25.—Tune, "ST. CROSS."—See Hymn 388.

PART II.

- 1 **O** THOU dear suffering Son of God,
How doth thy heart to sinners move :
Help me to catch thy precious blood ;
Help me to taste thy dying love,
- 2 Give me to feel thy agonies ;
One drop of thy sad cup afford :
I fain with thee would sympathize,
And share the sufferings of my Lord.
- 3 The earth could to her centre quake,
Convulsed, while her Creator died :
O let mine inmost nature shake,
And die with Jesus crucified !
- 4 At thy last gasp the graves display'd
Their horrors to the upper skies :
O that my soul might burst the shade,
And, quicken'd by thy death, arise !
- 5 The rocks could feel thy powerful death,
And tremble, and asunder part :
O rend, with thine expiring breath,
The harder marble of my heart !
- 6 My stony heart thy voice shall rent ;
Thou wilt, I trust, the veil remove :
My inmost bowels shall resent
The yearnings of thy dying love.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 63

MELCOMBE.—L. M.



HYMN 26.

- 1 **I** THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood ;
To dwell within thy wounds : then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever closed to all but thee !
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there !
- 3 How blest are they who still abide
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side !
Who life and strength from thence
derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.
- 4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe ?
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move :
O wondrous grace ! O boundless love !
- 5 How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou shouldst us to glory bring ?
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading crown ?
- 6 Hence our hearts melt ! our eyes o'er-
flow ;
Our words are lost ; nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,
" My Lord, my Love is crucified."
- 7 Ah, Lord ! enlarge our scanty thought,
To know the wonder thou hast wrought ;
Unloose our stammering tongues to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable.
- 8 First-born of many brethren Thou !
To thee, lo ! all our souls we bow :
To thee our hearts and hands we give :
Thine may we die : thine may we live !
—*J. Wesley.*

HYMN 27.

Tune, "CRUCIFIXION."—See Hymn 151.

- 1 **S**AVIOUR, the world's and mine,
Was ever grief like thine ?
Thou my pain, my curse hast took,
All my sins were laid on thee ;
Help me, Lord ; to thee I look ;
Draw me, Saviour, after thee.
- 2 'Tis done ! my God hath died ;
My Love is crucified !
Break, this stony heart of mine ;
Pour, mine eyes, a ceaseless flood ;
Feel, my soul, the pangs divine ;
Catch, my heart, the issuing blood !

3 When
For th
How the
Rival
Lead me
Melt r

4 To lov
I only
Grant m
There,
This I al
Thee,

♩ = 54

Slow'y.



1 **O** LOV
The' in
me
The Fath
Bore al
The' imm
My Lord,

2 Behold h
The b
Peac
Come, se
And sa
Come, fe
My Lord,

3 When, O my God, shall I
For thee submit to die?
How the mighty debt repay?
Rival of thy passion prove?
Lead me in thyself, the way;
Melt my hardness into love.

4 To love is all my wish,
I only live for this;
Grant me, Lord, my heart's desire,
There, by faith, for ever dwell:
This I always will require,
Thee, and only thee, to feel.

5 Thy power I pant to prove,
Rooted and fix'd in love;
Strengthen'd by thy Spirit's might,
Wise to fathom things divine,
What th'length, and breadth, and height,
What the depth of love like thine.

6 Ah! give me this to know,
With all thy saints below:
Swells my soul to compass thee;
Gasps in thee to live and move;
Fill'd with all the Deity,
All immersed and lost in love!

C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 54$

BREMEN.—6 8's.

Slow'y.

HYMN 28.

1 O LOVE Divine! what hast thou
done!
The' immortal God hath died for
me!
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree:
The' immortal God for me hath died;
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of Life and
Peace!
Come, see, ye worms, your Maker die,
And say, was ever grief like his?
Come, feel with me his blood applied:
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

3 Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God:
Believe, believe the record true,
Ye all are bought with Jesu's
blood;
Pardon for all flows from his side;
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing
stream;
All things for him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to him:
Of nothing think or speak beside,
"My Lord, my Love is crucified."
—C. Wesley.

heavenly King,
s to glory bring?
ers of thy throne,
fading crown?

t! our eyes o'er-

or will we know,
aught beside,
is crucified."

r scanty thought,
hou hast wrought;
ng tongues to tell
searchable.

ethren Thou!
ouls we bow:
d hands we give:
ine may we live!
—J. Wesley.

hath died;
!
t of mine;
aseless flood;
gs divine;
s issuing blood!

HOLYROOD.—4 7's.

$\text{♩} = 63$
Slowly.

HYMN 29.

- 1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All who groan beneath your load ;
Jesus calls his wanderers home :
Hasten to your pardoning God !
Come, ye guilty spirits, oppress'd,
Answer to the Saviour's call :
"Come, and I will give you rest :
Come, and I will save you all."
- 2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We thy kindest word obey :
Faithful let thy mercies prove ;
Take our load of guilt away :

Fain we would on thee rely,
Cast on thee our every care ;
To thine arms of mercy fly,
Find our lasting quiet there.

- 3 Burden'd with a world of grief,
Burden'd with our sinful load,
Burden'd with this unbelief,
Burden'd with the wrath of God ;
Lo ! we come to thee for ease,
True and gracious as thou art ;
Now our groaning sculs release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

—C. Wesley.

HALLE.—6 8's.

$\text{♩} = 72$
Slowly.

1 WHERE
How
A slave rec
A brand
How shall
Or sing my

2 O how sha
Father, v
That I, a c
I should
Should kno
Blest with

3 And shall
Or basel
Unmindful
Shall I, t
Refuse his
By hiding

4 No: thoug
And call

$\text{♩} = 78$

Slower

1 SEE, sinn
The Fr
Not one of
But may
His though
—His life a

2 Behold the
The sins
A servant's
He sojou
His glory is
But Gnd w

HYMN 30.

- 1 **WHERE** shall my wondering soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
A slave redeem'd from death and sin,
A brand pick'd from eternal fire,
How shall I equal triumphs raise,
Or sing my great Deliverer's praise?
- 2 O how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which thou to me hast show'd?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be call'd a child of God,
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
Blest with this antepast of heaven!
- 3 And shall I slight my Father's love?
Or basely fear his gifts to own?
Unmindful of his favours prove?
Shall I, the hallow'd cross to shun,
Refuse his righteousness to impart,
By hiding it within my heart?
- 4 No: though the ancient Dragon rage,
And call forth all his host to war;

Though earth's self-righteous sons engage;
Them, and their god, alike I dare;
Jesus, the sinner's Friend, proclaim;
Jesus, to sinners still the same.

- 5 Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots, and publicans, and thieves!
He spreads his arms to' embrace you all;
Sinners alone his grace receives:
No need of him the righteous have;
He came the lost to seek and save,
- 6 Come, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin;
His bleeding heart shall make you room:
His open side shall take you in:
He calls you now, invites you home;
Come, O my guilty brethren, come!
- 7 For you the purple current flow'd
In pardons from his wounded side;
Languish'd for you the eternal God;
For you the Prince of Glory died:
Believe, and all your sin's forgiven!
Only believe, and yours is heaven!

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

HAYNE.—6 8's.

Slower. ♩=69

HYMN 31.

- 1 **SEE**, sinners, in the gospel glass,
The Friend and Saviour of mankind!
Not one of all the apostate race
But may in him salvation find!
His thoughts, and words, and actions prove,
—His life and death,—that God is love!
- 2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away!
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay!
His glory is no longer seen,
But God with God is man with men.

- 3 See where the God incarnate stands,
And calls his wand'ring creatures home.
He all day long spreads out his hands:
"Come, weary souls, to Jesus come!
Ye all may hide you in my breast;
Believe, and I will give you rest.

- 4 "Ah! do not of my goodness doubt;
My saving grace for all is free,
I will in nowise cast him out
That comes a sinner unto me;
I can to none myself deny;
Why, sinners, will ye perish, why?"

—C. Wesley.

ARNES.—6 8's.

♩ = 69

Slowly.

Musical score for 'DESCRIBING THE ARNES.—6 8's.' consisting of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Slowly' and the time signature is 6/8. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

HYMN 32.

- 1 **SINNERS**, believe the gospel word :
 Jesus is come your souls to save !
 Jesus is come, your common Lord ;
 Pardon ye all through him may have ;
 May now be saved, whoever will :
 This man receiveth sinners still.
- 2 See where the lame, the halt, the blind,
 The deaf, the dumb, the sick, the poor,
 Flock to the Friend of human kind,
 And freely all accept their cure ;
 To whom did he his help deny ?
 Whom, in his days of flesh, pass by ?

3 Did not his word the fiends expel ?
 The lepers cleanse, and raise the dead ?
 Did he not all their sickness heal,
 And satisfy their every need ?
 Did he reject his helpless clay,
 Or send them sorrowful away ?

4 Nay, but his bowels yearn'd to see
 The people hungry, scatter'd, faint ;
 Nay, but he utter'd over thee,
 Jerusalem, a true complaint ;
 Jerusalem, who shedd'st his blood,
 That, with his tears, for thee hath flow'd.
 —C. Wesley.

♩ = 69

FARNWORTH.—6 8's.

Musical score for 'FARNWORTH.—6 8's.' consisting of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked '♩ = 69'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

- 1 **WOULD** you
 What n
 (Sinn
 "Forgi
 They k
 2 Adam d
 Our l
 Great G
 If all
 In us a
 And wi
 3 Thou lo
 Thee-
 Thy blo
 Thy c

♩ = 80

Musical score for 'WOULD you' showing the first system of two staves (treble and bass clef).

Musical score for 'WOULD you' showing the second system of two staves (treble and bass clef).

- 1 **LET** us
 An
 To celeb
 The S
 To' ador
 And ble
 2 Jesus, tr
 The j
 No othe
 No ot
 By whic
 But Jesu
 3 Jesus, h
 It cha
 They ev
 And w
 'Tis all t
 'Tis heav
 4 His Nam
 And i

HYMN 33.

- 1 **WOULD** Jesus have the sinner die?
 Why hangs he then on yonder tree?
 What means that strange expiring cry?
 (Sinners, he prays for you and me :)
 "Forgive them, Father, O forgive:
 They know not that by me they live!"
- 2 Adam descended from above,
 Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
 Great God of universal love,
 If all the world through thee may live,
 In us a quick'ning Spirit be,
 And witness thou hast died for me!
- 3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
 Thee—by thy painful agony,
 Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,
 Thy cross, and passion on the tree,

Thy precious death and life—I pray,
 Take all, take all my sins away!

- 4 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,
 And bathe and wash them with my
 tears;
 The story of thy love repeat
 In every drooping sinner's ears;
 That all may hear the quick'ningsound,
 Since I, even I, have mercy found.
- 5 O let thy love my heart constrain,
 Thy love for every sinner free;
 That every fallen soul of man
 May taste the grace that found out me;
 That all mankind with me may prove
 Thy sovereign, everlasting love.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

STEGGALL.—6, 6, 6, 6, -8, 8.

HYMN 34.

- 1 **LET** earth and heaven agree,
 Angels and men be join'd,
 To celebrate with me
 The Saviour of mankind;
 To' adore the all-atoning Lamb,
 And bless the sound of Jesu's Name.
- 2 Jesus, transporting sound!
 The joy of earth and heaven;
 No other help is found,
 No other name is given,
 By which we can salvation have;
 But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 Jesus, harmonious Name!
 It charms the hosts above;
 They evermore proclaim
 And wonder at his love;
 'Tis all their happiness to gaze:
 'Tis heaven to see our Jesu's face.
- 4 His Name the sinner hears,
 And is from sin set free;

'Tis music in his ears,
 'Tis life and victory:
 New songs do now his lips employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.

- 5 Stung by the scorpion sin,
 My poor expiring soul
 The balmy sound drinks in,
 And is at once made whole:
 See there my Lord upon the tree!
 I hear, I feel, he died for me.
- 6 O unexampled love!
 O all-redeeming grace!
 How swiftly didst thou move
 To save a fallen race!
 What shall I do to make it known
 What thou for all mankind hast done!
- 7 O for a trumpet-voice,
 On all the world to call!
 To bid their hearts rejoice
 In him who died for all!
 For all my Lord was crucified:
 For all, for all my Saviour died!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

ABRIDGE.—C. M.

Musical score for 'DESCRIBING THE ABRIDGE.—C. M.' in G major, common time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two measures, and the second system contains the next two measures. The music is a simple, homophonic setting.

HYMN 35.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore ;
Open the door to preach thy word,
The great effectual door.</p> <p>2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power ;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.</p> <p>3 Lover of souls! thou know'st to
prize
What thou hast bought so dear :
Come then, and in thy people's eyes
With all thy wounds appear.</p> <p>4 Appear, as when of old confest
The suffering Son of God :
And let them see thee in thy vest
But newly dipt in blood.</p> | <p>5 The hardness from their hearts remove,
Thou who for all hast died ;
Show them the tokens of thy love,
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.</p> <p>6 Thy feet were nail'd to yonder tree,
To trample down their sin :
Thy hands stretch'd out they all may see,
To take thy murderers in.</p> <p>7 Thy side an open fountain is,
Where all may freely go,
And drink the living streams of bliss,
And wash them white as snow.</p> <p>8 Ready thou art the blood to' apply,
And prove the record true ;
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,
" I suffer'd this for you !"
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

$\text{♩} = 76$

FRENCH.—C. M.

Musical score for 'FRENCH.—C. M.' in G major, common time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two measures, and the second system contains the next two measures. The music is a simple, homophonic setting.

$\text{♩} = 72$

Partial musical score on the right edge of the page, showing two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in G major, common time.

- 1 **J**ESUS
In
Angels
And
- 2 Jesus,
The
It scatt
It tu
- 3 Jesus t
And
Power
sp
And

HYMN 36.

- 1** **L**OVERS of pleasure more than God,
For you he suffer'd pain ;
Swearers, for you he spilt his blood :
And shall he bleed in vain ?
- 2** Misers, for you his life he paid ;
Your basest crime he bore :
Drunkards, your sins on him were laid,
That you might sin no more.
- 3** The God of love, to earth he came,
That you might come to heaven ;
Believe, believe in Jesu's Name,
And all your sin 's forgiven.
- 4** Believe in him that died for thee,
And, sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

ST. ANN'S.—C. M.

HYMN 37.

- 1** **J**ESUS, the Name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky,
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
- 2** Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given ;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heaven.
- 3** Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head ;
Power into strengthless souls it
speaks,
And life into the dead.
- 4** O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace !
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.
- 5** His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim :
'Tis all my business here below
To cry, " Behold the Lamb ! "
- 6** Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name ;
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
" Behold, behold the Lamb ! "
- C. Wesley.*

♩=76

ZURICH.—888, 838.



* HYMN 38.

1 O GOD, of good the' unfathom'd Sea !
Who would not give his heart to thee ?

Who would not love thee with his might,

O Jesu, Lover of mankind ?

Who would not his whole soul and mind,
With all his strength, to thee unite ?

2 Thou shin'st with everlasting rays :
Before the' insufferable blaze
Angels with both wings veil their eyes ;
Yet, free as air thy bounty streams
On all thy works ; thy mercy's beams
Diffusive, as thy sun's, arise.

3 Astonish'd at thy frowning brow,
Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars
bow ;

Terrible majesty is thine !

Who then can that vast love express,
Which bows thee down to me, who less
Than nothing am, till thou art mine !

4 High throned on heaven's eternal hill,
In number, weight, and measure still
Thou sweetly orderest all that is :
And yet thou deign'st to come to me,
And guide my steps, that I, with thee
Enthroned, may reign in endless bliss.

5 Fountain of good, all blessing flows
From thee: no want thy fulness knows ;
What but thyself canst thou desire ?
Yet, self-sufficient as thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart :
This, only this, dost thou require.

6 Primeval Beauty ! in thy sight,
The first-born fairest sons of light
See all their brightest glories fade :
What then to me thine eyes could turn ?
In sin conceived, of woman born,
A worm, a leaf, a blast, a shade !

7 Hell's armies tremble at thy nod,
And, trembling, own the' Almighty
God,

Sovereign of earth, hell, air, and sky :
But who is this that comes from far,
Whose garments roll'd in blood appear ?
'Tis God made man, for man to die.

8 O God, of good the' unfathom'd Sea !
Who would not give his heart to thee ?
Who would not love thee with his
might,

O Jesu, Lover of mankind ?

Who would not his whole soul and
mind,

With all his strength, to thee unite ?
—J. Wesley.

♩=66

EISENACH.—L. M.



1 FATH
TH
Whose
And

2 Help u
Imm
To pra
The

3 Thy un
Was
For all
Suffic

♩=88



1 YE ne
His love
To call
And fre

2 The Sho
On ever
The we
And wa

3 The bli
They se
The hal
The du

4 The de
It bids



blessing flows
 fulness knows ;
 ust thou desire ?
 hou art,
 orthless heart :
 thou require.

hy sight,
 ons of light
 t glories fade :
 eyes could turn ?
 man born,
 ust, a shade !
 t thy nod,
 the' Almighty

ll, air, and sky :
 mes from far,
 a blood appear ?
 or man to die.
 athom'd Sea !
 s heart to thee ?
 thee with his

nd ?
 hole soul and
 to thee unite ?
 —J. Wesley.



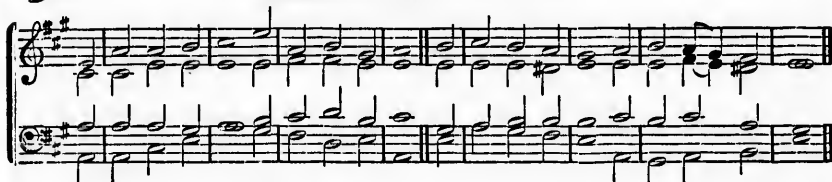
* HYMN 39.

- 1 **F**ATHER, whose everlasting Love
 Thy only Son for sinners gave ;
 Whose grace to all did freely move,
 And sent him down the world to save :
- 2 Help us thy mercy to extol,
 Immense, unfathom'd, unconfined ;
 To praise the Lamb who died for all,
 The general Saviour of mankind.
- 3 Thy undistinguishing regard
 Was cast on Adam's fallen race :
 For all thou hast in Christ prepared
 Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

- 4 The world he suffer'd to redeem :
 For all he hath the' atonement made :
 For those that will not come to him,
 The ransom of his life was paid.
- 5 Why then, thou universal Love,
 Should any of thy grace despair ?
 To all, to all, thy bowels move,
 But straiten'd in our own we are.
- 6 Arise, O God, maintain thy cause !
 The fulness of the Gentiles call :
 Lift up the standard of thy cross,
 And all shall own thou diedst for all.
 —C. Wesley.

♩ = 88

HANOVER.—10's & 11's.



HYMN 40.

- 1 **Y**E neighbours and friends, to Jesus draw
 near :
 His love condescends, By titles so dear,
 To call and invite you His triumph to prove,
 And freely delight you In Jesus's love.
- 2 The Shepherd who died His sheep to redeem,
 On every side Are gather'd to him
 The weary and burden'd, The reprobate race ;
 And wait to be pardon'd Through Jesus's grace.
- 3 The blind are restored Through Jesus's Name ;
 They see their dear Lord, And follow the Lamb ;
 The halt they are walking, And running their
 race ;
 The dumb they are talking Of Jesus's grace.
- 4 The deaf hear his voice, And comforting word,
 It bids them rejoice In Jesus their Lord :

" Thy sins are forgiven, Accepted thou art ;"
 They listen, and heaven Springs up in their
 heart.

- 5 The lepers from all Their spots are made clean ;
 The dead by his call Are raised from their sin ;
 In Jesu's compassion The sick find a cure ;
 And gospel salvation Is preach'd to the poor.
- 6 To us and to them Is publish'd the word :
 Then let us proclaim Our life-giving Lord,
 Who now is reviving His work in our days,
 And mightily striving To save us by grace.
- 7 O Jesus, ride on, Till all are subdued ;
 Thy mercy make known, And sprinkle thy
 blood ;
 Display thy salvation, and teach the new song
 To every nation, And people, and tongue.
 —C. Wesley.

III.—DESCRIBING DEATH.

$\text{♩} = 84$ GERONTIUS.—C. M.

HYMN 41.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O GOD ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :</p> <p>2 Under the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.</p> <p>3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.</p> <p>4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone ;</p> | <p>Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.</p> <p>5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.</p> <p>6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.</p> <p>7 O God ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.—<i>Watts.</i></p> |
|---|--|

$\text{♩} = 88$ WARWICK.—C. M.

- 1 **T**HE
A
How fo
Wha
- 2 Our wa
As d
And ev
Leav
- 3 The ye
The
Whate
We'r
- 4 Danger
To p

 $\text{♩} = 66$

- 1 **A**
And m
Int
- Un
The dr
Wh
- 2 So
Wh
Eterna
Mu
W
I f
And se
An
- 3 H
W
A fear
A
W
Th
Or dev
To

HYMN 42.

- 1 **T**HEE we adore, eternal Name !
And humbly own to thee,
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms we be !
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As days and months increase ;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave ;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.
- 4 Dangers stand thick through all the
ground,
To push us to the tomb ;

- And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.
- 5 Great God ! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things !
The' eternal states of all the dead,
Upon life's feeble strings !
- 6 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath ;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death !
- 7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road !
And if our souls be hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

—Watts.

♩ = 66

ST. BRIDE.—S. M.

HYMN 43.

- 1 **A**ND am I born to die ?
To lay this body down ?
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown ?
—A land of deepest shade,
Unpierced by human thought ;
The dreary regions of the dead,
Where all things are forgot.
- 2 Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me ?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be :
Waked by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave shall rise,
And see the Judge with glory crown'd,
And see the flaming skies.
- 3 How shall I leave my tomb ?
With triumph or regret ?
A fearful, or a joyful doom,
A curse or blessing meet ?
Will angel-bands convey
Their brother to the bar ?
Or devils drag my soul away,
To meet its sentence there ?

- 4 Who can resolve the doubt
That tears my anxious breast ?
Shall I be with the damn'd cast out,
Or number'd with the blest ?
I must from God be driven,
Or with my Saviour dwell ;
Must come at his command to heaven,
Or else—depart to hell.
- 5 O thou that wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die ;
Who didst thyself, my soul to save
From endless misery !
Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe ;
That when thou comest on thy throne,
I may with joy appear !
- 6 Thou art thyself the way ;
Thyself in me reveal :
So shall I spend my life's short day
Obedient to thy will :
So shall I love my God,
Because he first loved me,
And praise thee in thy bright abode,
To all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩=72

BRIDEHEAD.—8,8,6,-8,8,6.



HYMN 44.

- 1 **A**ND am I only born to die?
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree?
What after death for me remains?
Celestial joy, or hellish pains,
To all eternity!
- 2 How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay!
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare,
Against the fatal day!
- 3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone:
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The' inexorable throne!

4 No matter which my thoughts employ,
A moment's misery, or joy;
But O! when both shall end,
Where shall I find my destined place?
Shall I my everlasting days
With fiends or angels spend?

5 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies!
How make mine own election sure,
And, when! fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies!

6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray:
Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way
To glorious happiness!
Ah, write the pardon on my heart,
And whensoever I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

BABYLON STREAMS.—L. M.



- 1 **S**HRIMP
I too
Shall so
And c
- 2 Number
Expec

♩=84



- 1 **T**HE
And
As care
As f

- 2 Nipt by
Par
The mo
The

- 3 So blo
Wh
sh
Fairer
An



HYMN 45.

- 1 **S**HRINKING from the cold hand of death,
I too shall gather up my feet ;
Shall soon resign this fleeting breath,
And die, my fathers' God to meet.
- 2 Number'd among thy people, I
Expect with joy thy face to see :
- 3 O that without a lingering groan
I may the welcome word receive ;
My body with my charge lay down,
And cease at once to work and live!
—C. Wesley.
- Because thou didst for sinners die,
Jesus, in death remember me !

♩ = 84

INTERCESSION.—L. M.



HYMN 46. (A)

- 1 **T**HE morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay their silken leaves unfold,
As careless of the noontide heats,
As fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast,
Parch'd by the sun's directer ray,
The momentary glories waste,
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows :
Fairer than spring the colours shine,
And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 4 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
With lustre brighter far shall shine;
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast, and death devour,
If heaven must recompense our pains :
Perish the grass, and fade the flower,
If firm the word of God remains.
Rev. S. Wesley, Jun.

$\text{♩} = 96$ "WATCHNIGHT HYMN."*

In very measured time.

Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll
 round with the year, and nev - er stand still till the Master ap - pear.
 His a - dor - a - ble will Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our
 ta - lents im - prove, By the patience of hope, and the la - bour of love.

HYMN 46.—(1st tune.)

- 1 COME, let us anew Our journey pursue,
 Roll round with the year,
 And never stand still till the Master appear.
- 2 His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil,
 And our talents improve,
 By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
- 3 Our life is a dream ; Our time, as a stream,
 Glides swiftly away ;
 And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
- 4 The arrow is flown ; The moment is gone ;
 The millennial year
 Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.
- 5 O that each in the day Of his coming may say,
 " I have fought my way through ;
 I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do."
- 6 O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word,
 " Well and faithfully done ;
 Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."—C. Wesley.

* This Tune takes in Two Stanzas.

The Crotchets are to be used instead of the Minims in verses 2, 4, 5, and 6.

♩ = 72

DERBE.—5's & 1's.

(555, 11.)

e, Roll

r ap - pear.

ful, And our

our of love.

HYMN 46.—(2nd tune.)

- 1 COME, let us anew Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still til the Master appear.
- 2 His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
- 3 Our life is a dream ; Our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away ;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
- 4 The arrow is flown ; The moment is gone ;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.
- 5 O that each in the day Of his coming may say,
" I have fought my way through ;
I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do."
- 6 O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word,
" Well and faithfully done ;
Enter into my joy and sit down on my throne."—C. Wesley.

♩=72

BABYLON STREAMS.—L. M.

Musical score for 'BABYLON STREAMS.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as ♩=72. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady bass line.

HYMN 47.

- 1 **P**ASS a few swiftly-fleeting years,
 And all that now in bodies live
 Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
 Their righteous sentence to receive.
- 2 But all, before they hence remove,
 May mansions for themselves prepare
 In that eternal house above ;
 And, O my God, shall I be there ?—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 48.—*Tune, "HAVEN."*—See opposite page.

- 1 **A**H, lovely appearance of death !
 What sight upon earth is so fair ?
 Not all the gay pageants that breathe
 Can with a dead body compare :
 With solemn delight I survey
 The corpse, when the spirit is fled,
 In love with the beautiful clay,
 And longing to lie in its stead.
- 2 How blest is our brother, bereft,
 Of all that could burden his mind !
 How easy the soul that has left
 This wearisome body behind !
 Of evil incapable, thou,
 Whose relics with envy I see,
 No longer in misery now,
 No longer a sinner like me.
- 3 This earth is affected no more
 With sickness, or shaken with pain :
 The war in the members is o'er,
 And never shall vex him again :
 No anger henceforward, or shame,
 Shall redden this innocent clay :
 Extinct is the animal flame,
 And passion is vanish'd away.
- 4 This languishing head is at rest,
 Its thinking and aching are o'er,
 This quiet immovable breast
 Is heaved by affliction no more :
 This heart is no longer the seat
 Of trouble and torturing pain ;
 It ceases to flutter and beat,
 It never shall flutter again.
- 5 The lids he so seldom could close,
 By sorrow forbidden to sleep,
 Seal'd up in their mortal repose,
 Have strangely forgotten to weep :
 The fountains can yield no supplies,
 These hollows from water are free ;
 The tears are all wiped from these eyes,
 And evil they never shall see.
- 6 To mourn and to suffer is mine,
 While bound in a prison I breathe,
 And still for deliverance pine,
 And press to the issues of death :
 What now with my tears I bedew,
 O might I this moment become !
 My spirit created anew,
 My flesh be consign'd to the tomb !
 —*C. Wesley.*

♩=96

Musical score for 'REJOICE' in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩=96. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like.

Musical score for 'REJOICE' in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩=96. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like.

Musical score for 'REJOICE' in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩=96. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like.

Musical score for 'REJOICE' in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩=96. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like.

- 1 **R**EJOICE
 Our
 A soul ou
 And fro
 With son
 And m
 Escaped t
 And lo

♩ = 96

HAVEN.—8's.

First system of musical notation for 'HAVEN.—8's.'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The music is in 6/8 time and features a steady accompaniment in the bass with a melodic line in the treble.

Second system of musical notation for 'HAVEN.—8's.'. It continues the piece with similar accompaniment and melody.

Third system of musical notation for 'HAVEN.—8's.'. It includes a *cres.* (crescendo) marking in the bass staff.

Fourth system of musical notation for 'HAVEN.—8's.'. It concludes the piece with a final cadence.

is at rest,
ing are o'er,
breast
on no more :
the seat
ring pain ;
beat,
again.

ould close,
to sleep,
al repose,
often to weep :
no supplies,
water are free ;
rom these eyes,
shall see.

is mine,
rison I breathe,
e pine,
es of death:
rs I bedew,
ent become !

to the tomb !
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 49.

- 1 **R**EJOICE for a brother deceased,
Our loss is his infinite gain ;
A soul out of prison released,
And free from its bodily chain ;
With songs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his spirit above,
Escaped to the mansions of light,
And lodged in the Eden of love.
- 2 Our brother tho' the haven hath gain'd,
Out-flying the tempest and wind ;
His rest he hath sooner obtain'd,
And left his companions behind,
Still toss'd on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the blest shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.
- 3 There all the ship's company meet,
Who sail'd with the Saviour beneath ;
With shouting each other they greet,
And triumph o'er trouble and death :
The voyage of life's at an end,
The mortal affliction is past.
The age that in heaven they spend,
For ever and ever shall last.—C. Wesley.

♩=88

ST. GEORGE.—8-7's.—(7,7,7,7,7,7,7).

HYMN 50.

- 1 **B**LESSING, honour, thanks, and
praise,
Pay we, gracious God, to thee :
Thou, in thine abundant grace,
Givest us the victory ;
True and faithful to thy word,
Thou hast glorified thy Son,
Jesus Christ, our dying Lord,
He for us the fight hath won.
- 2 Lo ! the prisoner is released,
Lighen'd of his fleshly load ;
Where the weary are at rest,
He is gather'd into God !
Lo ! the pain of life is past,
All his warfare now is o'er ;
Death and hell behind are cast,
Grief and suffering are no more.
- 3 Yes, the Christian's course is run,
Ended is the glorious strife ;
Fought the fight, the work is done,
Death is swallow'd up of life !
- Borne by angels on their wings,
Far from earth the spirit flies,
Finds his God, and sits, and sings,
Triumphing in Paradise.
- 4 Join we then, with one accord,
In the new, the joyful song :
Absent from our loving Lord
We shall not continue long :
We shall quit the house of clay,
We a better lot shall share ;
We shall see the realms of day,
Meet our happy brother there.
- 5 Let the world bewail their dead,
Fondly of their loss complain ;
Brother, friend, by Jesus freed,
Death to thee, to us, is gain :
Thou art enter'd into joy :
Let the unbelievers mourn ;
We in songs our lives employ,
Till we all to God return.

—C. Wesley.

1 **H**ARK
Hap
In the Lo
They fr
Them the
Blest, u
Jesus is th
Jesus is

2 Follow'd
Where
Reconciled
Grace h
Justified t
Here th
Here they
Hallow'

3 Who can
Of a sain
Let the wo
Call us

HYMN

1 **A**GA
Cause of
Raptur
See a sou
Keep t

2 Our frien
To that
He hath
He hath
Found th
Landed

3 And sh
Our fell
Free from
In the h
Can we w
Wiped t

$\text{♩} = 72$ REDHEAD.—4-7's.—(7,7,7,7).

HYMN 51.

- 1 **H**ARK! a voice divides the sky,
Happy are the faithful dead!
In the Lord who sweetly die,
They from all their toils are freed.
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great Reward,
Jesus is their endless Rest.
- 2 Follow'd by their works, they go
Where their Head hath gone before:
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace had open'd Mercy's door;
Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallow'd, and made meet for heaven.
- 3 Who can now lament the lot
Of a saint in Christ deceased?
Let the world who know us not,
Call us hopeless and unblest'd:

When from flesh the spirit freed,
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
Angels sing, "A child is born!"

- 4 Born into the world above,
They our happy brother greet;
Bear him to the throne of Love,
Place him at the Saviour's feet:
Jesus smiles, and says, "Well done,
Good and faithful servant thou;
Enter, and receive thy crown,
Reign with me triumphant now."
- 5 Angels catch the approving sound,
Bow, and bless the just award;
Hail the heir with glory crown'd,
Now rejoicing with his Lord:
Fuller joys ordain'd to know,
Waiting for the general doom,
When the Archangel's trumpet shall blow,
"Rise, ye dead, to judgment come."
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 52.—Tune, "FULNECK."—See Hymns 194, 195. (2-6's & 4-7's).

- 1 **A** GAIN we lift our voice,
And shout our solemn joys;
Cause of highest raptures this,
Raptures that shall never fall;
See a soul escaped to bliss,
Keep the Christian Festival.
- 2 Our friend is gone before
To that celestial shore;
He hath left his mates behind,
He hath all the storms outrode!
Found the rest we toil to find,
Landed in the arms of God.
- 3 And shall we mourn to see
Our fellow-prisoner free?—
Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears,
In the haven of the skies?
Can we weep to see the tears
Wiped for ever from his eyes?

- 4 No, dear companion, no;
We gladly let thee go,
From a suffering church beneath,
To a reigning church above:
Thou hast more than conquer'd death:
Thou art crown'd with life and love.
- 5 Thou, in thy youthful prime,
Hast leap'd the bounds of time;
Suddenly from earth released,
Lo! we now rejoice for thee;
Taken to an early rest,
Caught into eternity.
- 6 Thither may we repair,
That glorious bliss to share:
We shall see the welcome day,
We shall to the summons bow:
Come, Redeemer, come away:
Now prepare, and take us now!
—C. Wesley.

their wings,
spirit flies,
its, and sings,
adise.

ne accord,
ful song:
ng Lord
ue long:
use of clay,
ll share;
ms of day,
other there.

their dead,
s complain;
esus freed,
s, is gain:
joy:
mourn;
employ,
urn.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 53.—8's, (8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8). *Tune, "HAVEN."*—See Hymn 49.

On the Death of a Widow.

- 1 **G**IVE glory to Jesus our Head,
With all that encompass his throne,
A widow, a widow indeed,
A mother in Israel is gone !
The winter of trouble is past ;
The storms of affliction are o'er ;
Her struggle is ended at last,
And sorrow and death are no more.
- 2 The soul hath o'ertaken her mate,
And caught him again in the sky :
Advanced to her happy estate,
And pleasure that never shall die :
Where glorified spirits, by sight,
Converse in their holy abode,
As stars in the firmament bright,
And pure as the angels of God.

- 3 O Heaven ! what a triumph is there !
Where all in his praises agree ;
His beautiful character bear,
And shine with the glory they see :
The glory of God and the Lamb
(While all in the ecstasy join)
Darts into their spiritual frame,
And gives the enjoyment divine.
- 4 In loud hallelujahs they sing,
And harmony echoes his praise,
When, lo ! the celestial King
Pours out the full light of his face :
The joy neither angel nor saint
Can bear, so ineffably great ;
But, lo ! the whole company faint,
And heaven is found—at his feet.
—C. Wesley.

III.—DESCRIBING JUDGMENT!

$\text{♩} = 76$

TORONTO.—7's & 6's, (7,6, 7,6, 7,7, 7,6).



- 1 **H**EAR The
Waiting
And see
Lo ! he c
Light
Go ye for
And m
- 2 Ye who f
Of sin,
See your
He cor
In the m
Jesus c
Lo ! he b
Believe
- 3 Ye whose
Whose
Worthy,
To wal

$\text{♩} = 66$



- 1 **T**HOU
Ber
With holy
We all
Our car
For th
And fill us
And sti
- 2 To pray
That av
When, robe
Thou s
The' im
To judg
With all th
With a

Hymn 49.

Triumph is there !
 His praises agree ;
 For bear,
 In glory they see :
 The Lamb
 In ecstasy join)
 In all frame,
 His merit divine.

They sing,
 In his praise,
 The King
 In sight of his face :
 No saint
 Is more great ;
 In company faint,
 —at his feet,
 —C. Wesley.

HYMN 54.

- 1 **H**EARKEN to the solemn voice,
 The awful midnight cry !
 Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,
 And see the Bridegroom nigh :
 Lo ! he comes to keep his word,
 Light and joy his looks impart :
 Go ye forth to meet your Lord,
 And meet him in your heart.
- 2 Ye who faint beneath the load
 Of sin, your heads lift up :
 See your great redeeming God ;
 He comes, and bids you hope :
 In the midnight of your grief,
 Jesus doth his mourners cheer ;
 Lo ! he brings you sure relief ;
 Believe, and feel him here.
- 3 Ye whose loins are girt, stand forth,
 Whose lamps are burning bright ;
 Worthy, in your Saviour's worth,
 To walk with him in white :

Jesus bids your hearts be clean :
 Bids you all his promise prove :
 Jesus comes to cast out sin,
 And perfect you in love.

- 4 Wait we all in patient hope,
 Till Christ, the Judge, shall come ;
 We shall soon be all caught up
 To meet the general doom :
 In an hour to us unknown,
 As a thief in deepest night,
 Christ shall suddenly come down,
 With all his saints in light.
- 5 Happy he whom Christ shall find
 Watching to see him come ;
 Him the Judge of all mankind
 Shall bear triumphant home :
 Who can answer to his word ?
 Which of you dares meet his day ?
 " Rise, and come to judgment ! " —
 Lord,
 We rise, and come away. —C. Wesley.

♩ = 66

ST. BRIDE.—S. M.

HYMN 55.

- 1 **T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,
 Before whose bar severe,
 With holy joy, or guilty dread,
 We all shall soon appear :
 Our caution'd souls prepare
 For that tremendous day :
 And fill us now with watchful care,
 And stir us up to pray :
- 2 To pray, and wait the hour,
 That awful hour unknown ;
 When, robed in majesty and power,
 Thou shalt from heaven come down,
 The' immortal Son of Man,
 To judge the human race,
 With all thy Father's dazzling train,
 With all thy glorious grace.

3 To damp our earthly joys,
 To' increase our gracious fears,
 For ever let the' Archangel's voice
 Be sounding in our ears ;
 The solemn midnight cry,
 " Ye dead, the Judge is come ;
 Arise, and meet him in the sky,
 And meet your instant doom ! "

- 4 O may we thus be found
 Obedient to his word ;
 Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
 And looking for our Lord !
 O may we thus ensure
 A lot among the blest ;
 And watch a moment to secure
 An everlasting rest ! —C. Wesley.

♩=72

SEELEY.—L. M.

HYMN 56.

- 1 **H**E comes! he comes! the Judge severe!
The seventh trumpet speaks him near;
His lightnings flash; his thunders roll:
How welcome to the faithful soul!
- 2 From heaven angelic voices sound;
See the Almighty Jesus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
- 3 Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.
- 4 Shout, all the people of the sky!
And all the saints of the Most High:
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.
- C. Wesley.

HYMN 57.—L. M.

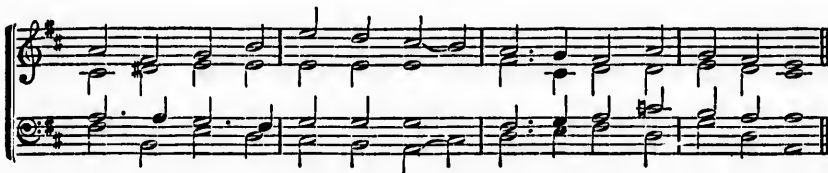
- 1 **T**HE great Archangel's trump shall sound,
(While twice ten thousand thunders roar,)
Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground,
And make the greedy sea restore.
- 2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
The earth no more her slain conceal;
Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
And shrink to see a yawning hell.
- 3 But we, who now our Lord confess,
And faithful to the end endure,
Shall stand in Jesu's righteousness,
Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.
- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
And mountains are on mountains hurl'd,
Shall stand unmoved amidst them all,
And smile to see a burning world.
- 5 The earth, and all the works therein,
Dissolve, by raging flames destroy'd;
While we survey the awful scene,
And mount above the fiery void.
- 6 By faith we now transcend the skies,
And on that ruin'd world look down:
By love above all height we rise,
And share the everlasting throne.
- C. Wesley.

♩=88

1 **J**ESUS,
Shall
All heave
Shall p
Christ sha
Lightn
With the
And wi

♩=88

COWLEY.—7's & 6's.—(7,6, 7,6, 7,7, 7,6).



re throne,
as for his own ;
his word,
umphant Lord.

f the sky !
he Most High :
s right obtains,
eigns.

—C. Wesley.

m heaven shall
on mountains
midst them all,
arning world.

orks therein,
ames destroy'd ;
sful scene,
e fiery void.

end the skies,
orld look down :
t we rise,
ting throne.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 58.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 JESUS, faithful to his word,
Shall with a shout descend ;
All heaven's host their glorious Lord
Shall pompously attend :
Christ shall come with dreadful noise,
Lightnings swift, and thunders loud ;
With the great Archangel's voice,
And with the tramp of God.</p> | <p>2 First the dead in Christ shall rise ;
Then we that yet remain
Shall be caught up to the skies,
And see our Lord again :
We shall meet him in the air,
All rapt up to heaven shall be ;
Find, and love, and praise him there,
To all eternity.</p> |
| <p>3 Who can tell the happiness
This glorious hope affords !
Joy unutter'd we possess
In these reviving words :
Happy while on earth we breathe ;
Mightier bliss ordain'd to know ;
Trampling down sin, hell, and death,
To the third heaven we go.—C. Wesley.</p> | |

♩ = 76

INNSPRUCK.—8's & 6's.

(8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.)

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is marked with a tempo of ♩ = 76. The second system is marked with a tempo of ♩ = 84. The music is in a major key and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

HYMN 59.

- 1 **T**HOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, against myself, to thee,
A worm of earth, I cry ;
A half-awaken'd child of man ;
An heir of endless bliss or pain ;
A sinner born to die !
- 2 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Secure, insensible ;
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.
- 3 O God, mine inmost soul convert !
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress :
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.

- 4 Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come,
To judge the nations at thy bar ;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom ?
- 5 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear
Eternal bliss to ensure :
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.
- 6 Then, Saviour, then, my soul receive,
Transported from this vale to live.
And reign with thee above ;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full supreme delight,
And everlasting love.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 60.—8's & 7's, (87, 87, 87, 87.) *Tune, "TANTUM ERGO."—See Hymn 106.*

- 1 **R**IGHTEOUS God! whose vengeful
 phials
All our fears and thoughts exceed,
Big with woes and fiery trials,
Hanging, bursting o'er our head ;
While thou visitest the nations,
Thy selected people spare ;
Arm our caution'd souls with patience,
Fill our humbled hearts with prayer.
- 2 If thy dreadful controversy
With all flesh is now begun,
In thy wrath remember mercy ;
Mercy first and last be shown ;
Plead thy cause with sword and fire,
Shake us till the curse remove,
Till thou con'st, the world's desire,
Conquering all with sovereign
 love.

3 Every fr
More
Nature (
Must
From th
From
See the
See th

♩ = 84

A fragment of a musical score showing a treble and bass clef staff with notes and rests.

A fragment of a musical score showing a treble and bass clef staff with notes and rests.

A fragment of a musical score showing a treble and bass clef staff with notes and rests.

1 **S**TAND
Jehov
Nature's
And h
Let this
In death th
Let those
And g

2 Rests sec
At his
Sure to'
And m
Lo! the b
Like flame
Triumph
And c

(8,8,6, 8,8,6.)



3 Every fresh alarming token
 More confirms the faithful word ;
 Nature (for its Lord hath spoken)
 Must be suddenly restored :
 From this national confusion,
 From this ruin'd earth and skies,
 See the times of restitution,
 See the new creation rise !

4 Vanish, then, this world of shadows ;
 Pass the former things away :
 Lord, appear ! appear to glad us
 With the dawn of endless day !
 O conclude this mortal story,
 Throw this universe aside !
 Come, eternal King of Glory,
 Now descend, and take thy bride!
 —C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.)



end array,
 endous day,
 ounds shalt come,
 t thy bar ;
 all I be there,
 oom ?

usiness here,
 and fear
 sure :
 to fulfil,
 teous will,
 ure.

ny soul receive,
 vale to live
 e above ;
 lost in sight,
 me delight,
 ve.—C. Wesley.

—See Hymn 106.

versy
 y begun,
 r mercy ;
 he shown ;
 wowl and fire,
 se remove,
 world's desire,
 th sovereign

HYMN 61.

1 **S**TAND the' omnipotent decree :
 Jehovah's will be done !
 Nature's end we wait to see,
 And hear her final groan :
 Let this earth dissolve, and blend
 In death the wicked and the just ;
 Let those ponderous orbs descend,
 And grind us into dust.

2 Rests secure the righteous man !
 At his Redeemer's beck,
 Sure to emerge, and rise again,
 And mount above the wreck ;
 Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,
 Like flame, o'er nature's funeral pyre,
 Triumphs in immortal powers.
 And claps his wings of fire!

3 Nothing hath the just to lose
 By worlds on worlds destroy'd;
 Far beneath his feet he views,
 With smiles, the flaming void :
 Sees the universe renew'd,
 The grand millennial reign begun ;
 Shouts, with all the sons of God,
 Around the' eternal throne :

4 Resting in this glorious hope
 To be at last restored,
 Yield we now our bodies up
 To earthquake, plague, or sword :
 Listening for the call divine,
 The latest trumpet of the seven.
 Soon our soul and dust shall join,
 And both fly up to heaven.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

PURLEIGH.—8's & 6's.

(8,8,6, 8,8,6.)

HYMN 62.

- 1 **H**OW happy are the little flock,
Who, safe beneath their guardian-rock,
In all commotions rest !
When war's and tumult's waves run high,
Unmoved above the storm they lie,
They lodge in Jeau's breast.
- 2 Such happiness, O Lord, have we,
By mercy gather'd into thee,
Before the floods descend :
And while the bursting cloud comes down,
We mark the vengeful day begun,
And calmly wait the end.
- 3 The plague, and dearth, and din of war,
Our Saviour's swift approach declare,
And bid our hearts arise :
Earth's basis shook confirms our hope ;
Its cities' fall but lifts us up,
To meet thee in the skies.
- 4 Thy tokens we with joy confess :
The war proclaims the Prince of Peace ;
The earthquake speaks thy power ;
The famine all thy fulness brings ;
The plague presents thy healing wings,
And Nature's final hour.
- 5 Whatever ills the world befall,
A pledge of endless good we call ;
A sign of Jesus near :
His chariot will not long delay ;
We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray,
Triumphant Lord, appear !
- 6 Appear with clouds on Sion's hill,
The word and mystery to fulfil,
Thy confessors to approve,
Thy members on thy throne to place,
And stamp thy name on every face,
In glorious, heavenly love !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

SILESIA.—C. M.

- 1 **W**OE to
Nor
When Go
And sho
- 2 Sinners, ex
To meet
For, lo ! t
His phi
- 3 Lol from t
The mo
Transporte
And in t

♩ = 72

- 1 **B**Y faith
The R
Beneath th
And in t
- 2 Jesus, to th
We sink
Assured th
Shall ev
- 3 Then let th
The late
The mount
Dissolve
- 4 The high
Amidst
And shriv
And all

HYMN 63.

PART I.

1 **W**OE to the men on earth who dwell,
Nor dread the' Almighty's frown;
When God doth all his wrath reveal,
And shower his judgments down!

2 Sinners, expect those heaviest showers:
To meet your God prepare!
For, lo! the seventh angel pours
His phial in the air.

3 Lo! from their seats the mountains leap;
The mountains are not found;
Transported far into the deep,
And in the ocean drown'd.

4 Who then shall live, and face the throne,
And face the Judge severe?
When heaven and earth are fled and gone,
O where shall I appear!

5 Now, only now, against that hour
We may a place provide;
Beyond the grave, beyond the power
Of hell our spirits hide:

6 Firm in the all-destroying shock,
May view the final scene;
For, lo! the everlasting Rock
Is cleft to take us in.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

ST. MAGNUS.—C. M.



HYMN 64.

PART II.

1 **B**Y faith we find the place above,
The Rock that rent in twain;
Beneath the shade of dying love,
And in the clefts remain.

2 Jesus, to thy dear wounds we flee,
We sink into thy side;
Assured that all who trust in thee
Shall evermore abide.

3 Then let the thund'ring trumpet sound
The latest lightning glare;
The mountains melt; the solid ground
Dissolve as liquid air:

4 The high celestial bodies roll,
Amidst that general fire,
And shrivel as a parchment-scroll,
And all in smoke expire!

5 Yet still the Lord, the Saviour reigns,
When nature is destroy'd,
And no created thing remains
Throughout the flaming void.

6 Sublime upon his azure throne,
He speaks the' Almighty word:
His *fiat* is obey'd! 'tis done;
And Paradise restored.

7 So be it! let this system end,
This ruinous earth and skies;
The New Jerusalem descend,
The New Creation rise.

8 Thy power omnipotent assume;
Thy brightest majesty!
And when thou dost in glory come,
My Lord, remember me!

—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 88

CALEDON.—4 6's & 2-8's.

(6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.)

HYMN 65.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 YE virgin souls, arise,
With all the dead awake!
Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take.
Upstarting at the midnight cry,
"Behold the heavenly Bridegroom
nigh!"</p> <p>2 He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are:
Made ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.</p> <p>3 Go, meet him in the sky,
Your everlasting friend:
Your Head to glorify,
With all his saints ascend:
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see, without a veil, his face!</p> | <p>4 Ye that have here received
The unction from above,
And in his Spirit lived,
Obedient to his love,
Jesus shall claim you for his bride:
Rejoice with all the sanctified</p> <p>5 The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
Above yon angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in</p> <p>6 Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound;
To see our Lord appear,
Watching let us be found;
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,
Be found—as, Lord, thou find'st us
now! —C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

♩ = 80

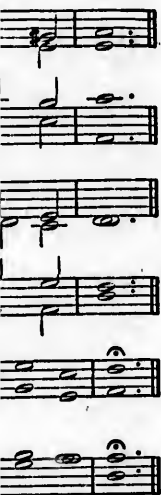
REGENT SQUARE.—8's & 7's.

(8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 7.)

♩ = 60

* Sr. Es

(6,6,6,6, 8,8.)



HYMN 66. *

- 1 **L**O! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd worshippers:
With what rapture gaze we on those glorious scars!
- 4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for thine own!
Jah! Jehovah! everlasting God! Come down.—*Thos. Olivers.*

ceived
above,
ved,
ve,
for his bride:
ntified

rs
nts receive,
wers
live;
ief and sin,
ut in

hear
come sound;
ear,
e found;
heavens bow,
thou find'st us
—C. Wesley.

(7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 7.)



♩ = 66

ADVENT HYMN.—8's & 7's.—(2nd Tune). (8,7,8,7,4,4,7.)



* St. ENOCH (Hymn 691) and BENEDICTION (Hymn 580) are suitable tunes for this Hymn.

V.—DESCRIBING HEAVEN

HYMN 67.—(2-6's & 4-7's.)—*Tune, "BANGOR."* See Hymn 572.

- 1 **H**OW weak the thoughts, and vain,
Of self-deluding men!
Men, who, fix'd to earth alone,
Think their houses shall endure,
Fondly call their lands their own,
To their distant heirs secure.
- 2 How happy then are we,
Who build, O Lord, on thee!
What can our foundation shock?
Though the shatter'd earth remove,
Stands our city on a rock,
On the rock of heavenly Love.
- 3 A house we call our own,
Which cannot be o'erthrown:
In the general ruin sure,
Storms and earthquakes it defies;
Built immovably secure;
Built eternal in the skies.
- 4 High on Immanuel's land
We see the fabric stand;
From a tottering world remove
To our steadfast mansion there:

Our inheritance above
Cannot pass from heir to heir.

5 Those amaranthine bowers
(Unalienably ours)
Bloom, our infinite reward,
Rise, our permanent abode;
From the founded world prepared;
Purchased by the blood of God.

6 O might we quickly find
The place for us design'd;
See the long-expected day
Of our full redemption here:
Let the shadows flee away,
Let the new-made world appear.

7 High on thy great white throne,
O King of Saints, come down;
In the New Jerusalem
Now triumphantly descend;
Let the final trump proclaim
Joys begun which ne'er shall end.
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 68.—(8's & 6's.)—*Tune, "NEW SONG."* See Hymn 97.

- 1 **H**OW happy is the pilgrim's lot!
How free from every anxious
thought,
From worldly hope and fear!
Confined to neither court nor cell,
His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
He only sojourns here.
- 2 This happiness in part is mine,
Already saved from low design,
From every creature-love;
Blest with the scorn of finite good,
My soul is lighten'd of its load,
And seeks the things above.
- 3 The things eternal I pursue;
A happiness beyond the view
Of those that basely pant
For things by nature felt and seen;
Their honours, wealth, and pleasures
I neither have nor want. [mean,
- 4 I have no babes to hold me here;
But children more securely dear
For mine I humbly claim,
Better than daughters or than sons,
Temples divine of living stones,
Inscribed with Jesu's name.

5 No foot of land do I possess,
No cottage in this wilderness;
A poor wayfaring man,
I lodge awhile in tents below;
Or gladly wander to and fro,
'Till I my Canaan gain.

6 Nothing on earth I call my own;
A stranger, to the world unknown,
I all their goods despise;
I trample on their whole delight,
And seek a country out of sight,
A country in the skies.

7 There is my house and portion fair;
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home;
For me my elder brethren stay,
And angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come.

8 I come,—thy servant, Lord, replies;—
I come to meet thee in the skies,
And claim my heavenly rest!
Now let the pilgrim's journey end:
Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy breast!

—J. Wesley

♩=80



- 1 **T**HOU, Lord,
Shalt keep
I trust thy trust
Shall save me
And, when I la
Reward with a
- 2 Jesus, in thy g
To conquer de
And when I qu
And soar on an
My soul the see
And reigns eter

Tun

- 1 **I** LONG to
With gl
The King in
His beauty
I languish a
Where Jes
O when shal
And fly to
- 2 With him I
(For Jesus
The breadth
Survey by

D

♩=80

STELLA.—6 8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 69.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,
Shalt keep me faithful to the end:
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
Shall save me to the latest hour;
And, when I lay this body down,
Reward with an immortal crown.
- 2 Jesus, in thy great name I go
To conquer death, my final foe!
And when I quit this cumbrous clay,
And soar on angels' wings away,
My soul the second death defies,
And reigns eternal in the skies.

3 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
What Christ hath for his saints prepared,
Who conquer through their Saviour's might,
Who sink into perfection's height,
And trample death beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4 Dost thou desire to know and see
What thy mysterious name shall be?
Contending for thy heavenly home,
Thy latest foe in death o'ercome;
Till then thou searchest out in vain,
What only conquest can explain.

—C. Wesley.

Tune, "ST. DAVID."—See Hymn 78. 8's, (8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8.)

HYMN 70.

- 1 **I** LONG to behold him array'd
With glory and light from above,
The King in his beauty display'd,
His beauty of holiest love:
I languish and sigh to be there,
Where Jesus hath fix'd his abode:
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God!
- 2 With him I on Sion shall stand,
(For Jesus hath spoken the word,
The breadth of Immanuel's land
Survey by the light of my Lord;

But when, on thy bosom reclined,
Thy face I am strengthen'd to see,
My fulness of rapture I find,
My heaven of heavens, in thee.

3 How happy the people that dwell
Secure in the city above!
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness or sorrow shall prove.
Physician of souls, unto me
Forgiveness and holiness give;
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

HALLE.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'HALLE.—6-8's.' in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 72.

HYMN 71.

- 1 **L**EADEr of faithful souls, and Guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, even us, abide,
Who would on thee alone rely;
On thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.
- 2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place;
But hasten through the vale of woe,
And, restless to behold thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.
- 3 We have no 'biding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

- 4 Patient the' appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel on,
The new Jerusalem to find:
Our labour this, our only aim,
To find the new Jerusalem.
- 5 Through thee, who all our sins hast
borne,
Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Sion we return,
Contending for our native heaven;
That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.
- 6 Raised by the breath of Love Divine,
We urge our way with strength re-
new'd;
The church of the first-born to join,
We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's. (2nd Tune.)

88, 88, 88.

Musical score for 'ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's. (2nd Tune.)' in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 84.

♩ = 76

1 SAVIOUR, O
To tramp
Conqueror of
And claim my
Fix'd as the th
A pillar in th

2 As beautiful a
May I that we
With all who
Supporters of
Of perfect hol
For ever in th

3 Write upon me
And let thy Fa
His image visi

88, 88, 88.)



♩=76

LUSATIA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



race to run,
cast behind;
th we travel on,
o find:
ly aim,
lem.

our sins hast

y forgiven,
return,
ative heaven;
ious King,
we sing.

f Love Divine,
h strength re-

-born to join,
ant of God;
ds arise,
in the skies.

—C. Wesley.

88, 88, 88.



HYMN 72.

1 SAVIOUR, on me the grace bestow,
To trample on my mortal foe;
Conqueror of death with thee to rise,
And claim my station in the skies,
Fix'd as the throne which ne'er can move,
A pillar in thy church above.

2 As beautiful as useful there,
May I that weight of glory bear,
With all who finally o'ercome,
Supporters of the heavenly dome;
Of perfect holiness possess'd,
For ever in thy presence bless'd.

3 Write upon me the Name divine,
And let thy Father's nature shine,
His image visibly express,

His glory pouring from my breast,
O'er all my bright humanity,
Transform'd into the God I see!

4 Inscriving with the city's name,
The heavenly New Jerusalem,
To me the victor's title give,
Among thy glorious saints to live,
And all their happiness to know,
A citizen of heaven below.

5 When thou hadst all thy foes o'ercome,
Returning to thy glorious home,
Thou didst receive the full reward,
That I might share it with my Lord;
And thus thy own new name obtain,
And one with thee for ever reign.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 92$ **RAMA.—8's.** (8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.)

HYMN 73.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 AWAY with our sorrow and fear,
We soon shall recover our home;
The city of saints shall appear,
The day of eternity come:
From earth we shall quickly remove,
And mount to our native abode;
The house of our Father above,
The palace of angels and God.</p> <p>2 Our mourning is all at an end,
When raised by the life-giving word,
We see the new city descend,
Adorn'd as a bride for her Lord:
The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breathe in the air;
No gloom of affliction or sin,
No shadow of evil is there!</p> <p>3 By faith we already behold
That lovely Jerusalem here;
Her walls are of jasper and gold,
As crystal her buildings are clear:</p> | <p>Immovably founded in grace,
She stands, as she ever hath stood,
And brightly her Builder displays,
And flames with the glory of God.</p> <p>4 No need of the sun in that day,
Which never is follow'd by night,
Where Jesus's beauties display
A pure and a permanent light:
The Lamb is their Light and their Sun,
And, lo! by reflection they shine,
With Jesus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine!</p> <p>5 The saints in his presence receive
Their great and eternal reward;
In Jesus, in heaven they live;
They reign in the smile of their Lord:
The flame of angelical love
Is kindled at Jesus's face;
And all the enjoyment above
Consists in the rapturous gaze.</p> |
|---|--|

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 WE k
If
This taber
In ruino
We have
Not ma
And firm,
That hee</p> <p>2 It stand
Indissol
Our glori
Shall ev
O were v
To perfe
O were we
The triu</p> <p>3 For this
For this
O might t
O might</p> | <p>1 WE k
If
This taber
In ruino
We have
Not ma
And firm,
That hee</p> <p>2 It stand
Indissol
Our glori
Shall ev
O were v
To perfe
O were we
The triu</p> <p>3 For this
For this
O might t
O might</p> |
|---|---|

8,8,8,8,8.)



♩=80

THESSALONICA.—D. S. M.



HYMN 74.

grace,
 ver hath stood,
 der displays,
 e glory of God.

that day,
 ow'd by night,
 s display
 ment light:
 t and their Sun,
 on they shine,
 one,
 gence divine!

ence receive
 rnal reward;
 hey live;
 ile of their Lord:
 love
 s face;
 t above
 rous gaze.

—C. Wesley.

- 1 **W**E know, by faith we know,
 If this vile house of clay,
 This tabernacle, sink below
 In ruinous decay,
 We have a house above,
 Not made with mortal hands;
 And firm, as our Redeemer's love,
 That heavenly fabric stands.
- 2 It stands securely high,
 Indissolubly sure;
 Our glorious mansion in the sky
 Shall evermore endure:
 O were we enter'd there,
 To perfect heaven restored!
 O were we all caught up to share
 The triumph of our Lord!
- 3 For this in faith we call,
 For this we weep and pray:
 O might the tabernacle fall;
 O might we 'scape away!

Full of immortal hope,
 We urge the restless strife,
 And hasten to be swallow'd up
 Of everlasting life.

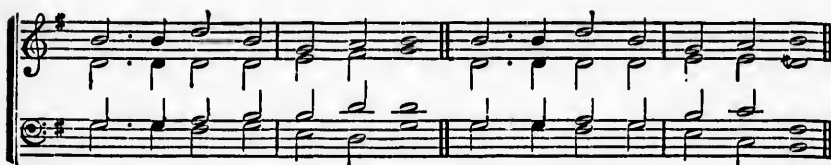
- 4 Absent, alas! from God,
 We in the body mourn,
 And pine to quit this mean abode,
 And languish to return.
 Jesus, regard our vows,
 And change our faith to sight;
 And clothe us with our nobler house
 Of empyrean light!
- 5 O let us put on thee
 In perfect holiness,
 And rise prepared thy face to see,
 Thy bright, unclouded face!
 Thy grace with glory crown,
 Who hast the earnest given;
 And now triumphantly come down,
 And take our souls to heaven!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 88

ST. GEORGE.—8-7's.

(7,7,7,7,7,7,7.)



HYMN 75.

1 **L**IFT your eyes of faith, and see
 Saints and angels join'd in one:
 What a countless company
 Stand before yon dazzling throne!
 Each before his Saviour stands;
 All in milk-white robes array'd,
 Palms they carry in their hands,
 Crowns of glory on their head.

2 Saints begin the endless song,
 Cry aloud in heavenly lays,
 Glory doth to God belong;
 God, the glorious Saviour, praise:
 All salvation from him came;
 Him, who reigns enthroned on high:
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb,
 Let the morning stars rep'y.

3 Angel-powers the throne surround,
 Next the saints in glory they;
 Lull'd with the transporting sound,
 They their silent homage pay;
 Prostrate on their face before
 God and his Messiah fall;
 Then in hymns of praise adore,
 Shout the Lamb that died for all!

4 Be it so, they all reply,
 Him let all our orders praise;
 Him that did for sinners die,
 Saviour of the favour'd race!
 Render we our God his right,
 Glory, wisdom, thanks, and power,
 Honour, majesty, and might;
 Praise him, praise him evermore!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72



1 **W**HAT
 Brig
 Foremost
 Neares

These are
 Nobly
 Sufferers
 Follow

2 Out of g
 Wash'
 In the bl
 Blood

Therefore
 Serve t
 God resid
 God do

H
 1 **T**HE C
 Is we
 The saint
 To see

♩=72

ST. COLUMBA.—4-7's.

HYMN 76.

1 **WHAT** are these array'd in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun
Foremost of the sons of light,
Nearest the eternal throne ?

These are they that bore the cross,
Nobly for their Master stood ;
Suffers in his righteous cause,
Followers of the dying God.

2 Out of great distress they came,
Wash'd their robes by faith below
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow :

Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night :
God resides among his own,
God doth in his saints delight.

3 More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er ;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more :

No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's directer ray ;
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.

4 He that on the throne doth reign,
Them the Lamb shall always feed,
With the tree of life sustain,
To the living fountains lead :

He shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face,
Fill up every soul with love.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 77.—8's. (8,8,8,8.) *Tune, "ST. DAVID."*—See Hymn 78.

1 **THE** Church in her militant state
Is weary, and cannot forbear ;
The saints in an agony wait
To see him again in the air.

The Spirit invites, in the bride,
Her heavenly Lord to descend,
And place her, enthroned at his side,
In glory that never shall end.

2 The news of his coming I hear,
And join in the catholic cry ;
O Jesus, in triumph appear :
Appear in the clouds of the sky !

Whom only I languish to love,
In fulness of majesty come,
And give me a mansion above,
And take to my heavenly home.—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ST. DAVID'S.—4-8's.

(8,8,8,8.)



HYMN 78.

1 **T**HE thirsty are call'd to their Lord,
His glorious appearing to see;
And, drawn by the power of his word,
The promise, I know, is for me:

I thirst for the streams of thy grace,
I gasp for the Spirit of Love;
I long for a glimpse of thy face,
And then to behold it above.

2 Thy call I exult to obey,
And come, in the spirit of prayer,
Thy joy in that happiest day,
'Thy kingdom of glory, to share;

To drink the pure river of bliss,
With life everlasting o'erflow'd;
Implunged in the crystal abyss,
And lost in the ocean of God.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 79.

1 **A** FOUNTAIN of Life and of Grace
In Christ, our Redeemer, we see:
For us, who his offers embrace,
For all, it is open and free:

Jehovah himself doth invite
To drink of his pleasures unknown;
The streams of immortal delight,
That flow from his heavenly throne.

2 As soon as in him we believe,
By faith of his Spirit we take;
And, freely forgiven, receive
The mercy for Jesus's sake:

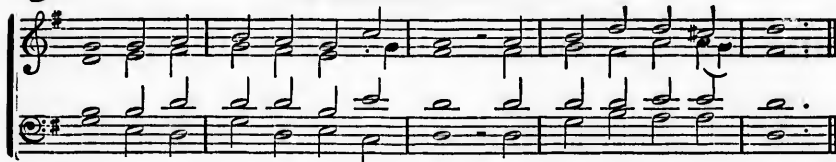
We gain a pure drop of his love;
The life of eternity know;
Angelical happiness prove;
And witness a heaven below.

—C. Wesley.

6. DESCRIBING HELL.

♩=63

FARRANT.—C. M.



(8, 8, 8, 8.)

♩ = 63 - 66

CHESHIRE.—C. M. (2nd Tune.)

HYMN 80.

- 1 **T**ERRIBLE thought ! shall I alone,
Who may be saved—shall I—
Of all, alas ! whom I have known,
Through sin, for ever die ?
- 2 While all my old companions dear,
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
A blessing to receive :
- 3 Shall I—amidst a ghastly band,
Dragg'd to the judgment-seat—
Far on the left with horror stand,
My fearful doom to meet ?
- 4 Ah, no :—I still may turn and live,
For still his wrath delays ;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me his grace.
- 5 I will accept his offers now,
From every sin depart,
Perform my oft-repeated vow,
And render him my heart.
- 6 I will improve what I receive,
The grace through Jesus given ;
Sure, if with God on earth I live,
To live with him in heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

SECTION III.
PRAYING FOR A BLESSING.

♩ = 80 **MELITA.**—6-S's. (88, 88, 88).

HYMN 81.

- 1** FATHER of omnipresent grace !
We seem agreed to seek thy face ;
But every soul assembled here
Doth naked in thy sight appear:
Thou know'st who only bows the knee;
And who in heart approaches thee.
- 2** Thy Spirit hath the difference made
Betwixt the living and the dead ;
Thou now dost into some inspire
The pure, benevolent desire :
O that even now thy powerful call
May quicken and convert us all !

- 3** The sinners suddenly convince,
O'erwhelm'd beneath their load of sins:
To-day, while it is call'd to-day,
Awake, and stir them up to pray,
Their dire captivity to own,
And from the iron furnace groan.
- 4** Then, then acknowledge, and set free
The people bought, O Lord, by thee,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd
bled,
For whom we in thy Spirit plead :
Let all in thee redemption find,
And not a soul be left behind.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72 **MONTGOMERY.**—L. M.

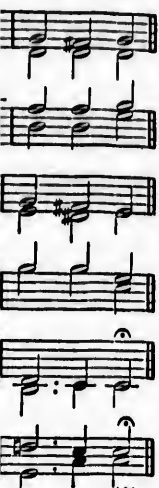
- 1** SHEPHERD The thou
To thee in the
Ourselves
- 2** See where o'
And nelthe
Nor fold, nor
For no ma
- 3** Wild as the u
The Christ
Strangers, ye
They make
- 4** Thy people, I
Nor know
They perish,
Their souls

♩ = 84.

- 1** THOU S
Our inn
Accept the
Which r
- 2** We bow b
And thi
But show
Thy rea
- 3** Is here a s
Nor fee
A strange
His par
- 4** Convince
His des
And fill h
And pe



(88, 88, 88).



HYMN 82.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye
The thousands of our Israel see:
To thee in their behalf we cry,
Ourselves but newly found in thee.
- 2 See where o'er desert wastes they err,
And neither food nor feeder have,
Nor fold, nor place of refuge near;
For no man cares their souls to save.
- 3 Wild as the untaught Indian's brood
The Christian savages remain;
Strangers, yea, enemies to God,
They make thee spill thy blood in vain.
- 4 Thy people, Lord, are sold for nought;
Nor know they their Redeemer nigh;
They perish, whom thyself hast bought;
Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

- 5 The pit its mouth hath opened wide,
To swallow up its careless prey:
Why should *they* die, when *thou* hast died,
Hast died to bear their sins away?
- 6 Why should the *roe* thy purchase seize?
Remember, Lord, thy dying groans:
The meed of all thy sufferings these;
O claim them for thy ransom'd ones!
- 7 Extend to these thy pardoning grace:
To these be thy salvation show'd:
O add them to thy chosen race!
O sprinkle all their hearts with blood!
- 8 Still let the publicans draw near:
Open the door of faith and heaven;
And grant their hearts thy word to hear,
And witness all their sins forgiven.

—C. Wesley.

GERONTIUS.—C. M.



convince,
their load of sins:
I'd to-day,
up to pray,
own,
nace groan.
ge, and set free
Lord, by thee,
their Shepherd

pirit plead:
tion find,
behind.

—C. Wesley.



HYMN 83.

- 1 **T**HOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
Our inmost thoughts perceive,
Accept the evening sacrifice,
Which now to thee we give.
- 2 We bow before thy gracious throne,
And think ourselves sincere;
But show us, Lord, is every one
Thy real worshipper?
- 3 Is here a soul that knows thee not,
Nor feels his want of thee?
A stranger to the blood which bought
His pardon on the tree?
- 4 Convince him now of unbelief;
His desperate state explain;
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.

- 5 Speak with that voice which wakes the
And bid the sleeper rise! [dead,
And bid his guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.
- 6 Extort the cry, "What must be don^o
To save a wretch like me?
How shall a trembling sinner shun
That endless misery?
- 7 "I must this instant now begin
Out of my sleep to' awake;
And turn to God, and every sin
Continually forsake:
- 8 "I must for faith incessant cry,
And wrestle, Lord, with thee:
I must be born again, or die
To all eternity."—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. ANN'S.—C. M.



HYMN 84.

- 1 COME, O thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known ;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break these hearts of stone !
- 2 O that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn ;
And turn at once from every sin,
And to our Saviour turn !
- 3 Give us ourselves and thee to know,
In this our gracious day ;
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.
- 4 Conclude us first in unbelief,
And freely then release ;

Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

- 5 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor ;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.
- 6 That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load ;
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart
In the atoning blood.
- 7 Our desperate state through sin de-
clare,
And speak our sins forgiven ;
By perfect holiness prepare,
And take us up to heaven.

—C. Wesley.

♩=88

GILDAS.—S. M.



- 1 SPIRIT
Rev
And make to
And with
'Tis thin
And give
Who did for
Hath sur
- 2 No man
That Jes
Unless thou
And bre
Then, on
Our inter
And cry, wi
" Thou a

♩=88



- 1 SINNER
Parta
This, the day
Ask, and
Surely now
God to all
- 2 Ye all may
The grace
He for every
He for all
Jesus now is
Gifts he h
- 3 He sends
On all his
By his cross
Captive o
We shall all
Christ, th
- 4 Blessings
In never-

HYMN 85.

- 1 **SPIRIT** of Faith, come down,
 Reveal the things of God ;
 And make to us the Godhead known,
 And witness with the blood ;
 'Tis thine the blood to' apply,
 And give us eyes to see,
 Who did for every sinner die,
 Hath surely died for me.
- 2 No man can truly say
 That Jesus is the Lord,
 Unless thou take the veil away,
 And breathe the living word:
 Then, only then, we feel
 Our interest in his blood,
 And cry, with joy unspeakable,
 "Thou art my Lord, my God !"

- 3 O that the world might know
 The all-atoning Lamb !
 Spirit of faith ! descend, and show
 The virtue of his Name :
 The grace which all may find,
 The saving power, impart ;
 And testify to all mankind,
 And speak in every heart.
- 4 Inspire the living faith,
 Which whosoe'er receives,
 The witness in himself he hath,
 And consciously believes ;
 The faith that conquers all,
 And doth the mountain move,
 And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
 And perfects them in love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=88

PATISBON.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 86.

- 1 **SINNERS**, your hearts lift up,
 Partakers of your hope !
 This, the day of Pentecost ;
 Ask, and ye shall all receive :
 Surely now the Holy Ghost
 God to all that ask shall give.
- 2 Ye all may freely take
 The grace for Jesu's sake :
 He for every man hath died :
 He for all hath risen again :
 Jesus now is glorified :
 Gifts he hath received from men.
- 3 He sends them from the skies
 On all his enemies :
 By his cross he now hath led
 Captive our captivity :
 We shall all be free indeed,
 Christ, the Son, shall make us free.
- 4 Blessings on all he pours,
 In never-ceasing showers ;

- All he waters from above ;
 Offers all his joy and peace,
 Settled comfort, perfect love,
 Everlasting righteousness.
- 5 All may from him receive
 A power to turn and live ;
 Grace for every soul is free ;
 All may hear the' effectual call ;
 All the Light and Life may see ;
 All may feel he died for all.
- 6 Drop down in showers of love,
 Ye heavens, from above !
 Righteousness, ye skies, pour down !
 Open, earth, and take it in !
 Claim the Spirit for your own,
 Sinners, and be saved from sin !
- 7 Father, behold, we claim
 The gift in Jesu's Name !
 Him, the promised Comforter,
 Into all our spirits pour ;
 Let him fix his mansion here,
 Come, and never leave us more !

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

WINCHESTER OLD.--C. M.



♩=72

TALLIS'S ORDINAL.—C. M.

*Before Reading the Scriptures.*

HYMN 87.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, (for moved by thee
The Prophets wrote and spoke,)
Unlock the Truth, thyself the Key,
Unseal the sacred Book.
- 3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night:
On our disorder'd spirits move,
And let there now be light.
- 4 God, through himself, we then shall know,
If thou within us shine;
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 88.

- 1 FATHER of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe,
One bright, celestial ray dart down,
And cheer thy sons beneath.
- 2 While in thy Word we search for thee
(We search with trembling awe!)
Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of thy law.
- 3 Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear;
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.
- 4 Before us make thy goodness pass,
Which here by faith we know;
Let us in Jesus see thy face,
And die to all below.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$

LUSATIA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 89.

- 1 **I**NSPIRER of the ancient Seers,
Who wrote from thee the sacred page,
The same through all succeeding years,
To us, in our degenerate age,
The Spirit of thy word impart,
And breathe the Life into our heart.
- 2 While now thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
O let thy Spirit from thee proceed,
Our souls to' awaken and inspire ;
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And guide us by the Light of Grace !
- 3 Whene'er in error's paths we rove,
The living God through sin forsake,
Our conscience by thy Word reprove,
Convince and bring the wanderers back,
Deep wounded by thy Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilead's balm restored.
- 4 The sacred lessons of thy grace,
Transmitted through thy Word, repeat ;
And train us up in all thy ways,
To make us in thy will complete ;
Fulfil thy love's redeeming plan,
And bring us to a perfect man.
- 5 Furnish'd out of thy treasury,
O may we always ready stand
To help the souls redeem'd by thee,
In what their various states demand ;
To teach, convince, correct, reprove,
And build them up in holiest love !—*C. Wesley.*

alone
and breathe,
part down,
path.
rch for thee
ng awe !)
ee
prehend
clear ;
end,
.
ess pass,
know ;
e,
Wesley.

* HYMN 90.—L. M. *Tune*, "ALTONA." See Hymn 11.

1 **T**HUS saith the Lord of earth and heaven

The King of Israel and his God,
Who hath for ALL a ransom given,
And bought a guilty world with

blood :
"I am *from* all eternity ;
To all eternity I am :
There is none other GOD but Me ;
JEHOVAH is my glorious Name.

2 "The Rise and End, the First and Last,

The Alpha and Omega I ;
Who could, like me, ordain the past,
Or who the things to come descry ?

Foolish is all their strife, and vain,
To' invade the property divine ;
'Tis mine the work undone to' explain,
To call the future now is mine.

3 "Fear not, my own peculiar race ;
I have to thee my counsel show'd,
The word of sure prophetic grace,
And told thee all the mind of God.

Ye are my witnesses, to you
My name and nature are made
known ;
Ye only can your seal set to,
That I am God and God alone."

—C. Wesley.

PART II.—CONVINCING.

SECTION I.—DESCRIBING FORMAL RELIGION.

d=88

WARWICK.—C. M.

HYMN 91.

1 **L**ONG have I seemed to serve thee,
With unavailing pain : | Lord,
Fasted, and pray'd, and read thy Word
And heard it preach'd in vain.

2 Oft did I with the' assembly join,
And near thine altar drew ;
A form of godliness was mine,
The power I never knew.

3 I rested in the outward law ;
Nor knew its deep design :
The length and breadth I never saw,
And height, of love divine.

4 To please thee thus, at length I see,
Vainly I hoped and strove :

For what are outward things to thee,
Unless they spring from love ?

5 I see the perfect law requires
Truth in the inward parts ;
Our full consent, our whole desires,
Our undivided hearts.

6 But I of means have made my boast,
Of means an idol made ;
The spirit in the letter lost,
The substance in the shade.

7 Where am I now, or what my hope ?
What can my weakness do ?

Jesus, to thee my soul looks up :
'Tisthou must make it new.—C. Wesley.

d=84

11.

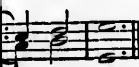
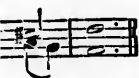
, and vain,
y divine ;
e to' explain,
y is mine.

ular race ;
nself show'd,
etic grace,
mind of God.

you
re are made

et to,
OD alone."
—C. Wesley.

ION.



hings to thee,
om love ?

quires
parts ;
hole desires,

ade my boast,
le ;
lost,
shade.

at my hope ?
ss do ?

ooks up :
new.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

MARTYRDOM.—C. M.

HYMN 92.

1 **S**TILL for thy loving-kindness, Lord,
I in thy temple wait ;
I look to find thee in thy word,
Or at thy table meet.

2 Here, in thine own appointed ways,
I wait to learn thy will :
Silent I stand before thy face,
And hear thee say, "Be still !"

3 "Be still ! and know that I am God !"—
'Tis all I live to know ;
To feel the virtue of thy blood,
And spread its praise below !

4 I wait my vigour to renew,
Thine image to retrieve,
The veil of outward things pass through,
And gasp in thee to live.

5 I work, and own the labour vain,
And thus from works I cease :
I str^ve, and see my fruitless pain,
Till God creates my peace.

6 Fruitless, till thou thyself impart,
Must all my efforts prove :
They cannot change a sinful heart ;
They cannot purchase love.

7 I do the thing thy laws enjoin,
And then the strife give o'er ;
To thee I then the whole resign ;
And trust in means no more.

8 I trust in Him, who stands between
The Father's wrath and me ;
Jesu, thou great eternal Mean,
I look for all from thee !—C. Wesley.

♩=80

BANKFIELD.—S. M.

HYMN 93.

1 MY gracious, loving Lord,
To thee what shall I say ?
Well may I tremble at thy word,
And scarce presume to pray.

Ten thousand wants have I ;
Alas ! I all things want ;
But thou hast bid me always cry,
And never, never faint.

2 Yet, Lord, well might I fear,
Fear even to ask thy grace ;
So oft have I, alas ! drawn near,
And mock'd thee to thy face :

With all pollutions stain'd,
Thy hallow'd courts I trod :
Thy name and temple I profaned,
And dared to call thee God !

3 Nigh with my lips I drew ;
My lips were all unclean :
Thee with my heart I never knew ;
My heart was full of sin :

Far from the living Lord,
As far as hell from heaven,
Thy purity I still abhorr'd,
Nor look'd to be forgiven.

4 My nature I obey'd ;
My own desires pursued ;
And still a den of thieves I made
The hallow'd house of God.

The worship he approves
To him I would not pay ;
My selfish ends, and creature-loves,
Had stole my heart away.

5 My sin and nakedness
I studied to disguise,
Spoke to my soul a flattering peace,
And put out my own eyes :

In fig-leaves I appear'd,
Nor with my form would part ;
But still retain'd a conscience sear'd,
A hard, deceitful heart.

6 A goodly, formal saint
I long appear'd in sight :
By self and Satan taught to paint
My tomb, my nature, white.

The Pharisee within
Still undisturb'd remain'd ;
The strong man, arm'd with guilt of sin,
Safe in his palace reign'd.

7 But O ! the jealous God
In my behalf came down ;
Jesus himself the stronger show'd,
And claim'd me for his own.

My spirit he alarm'd,
And brought into distress ;
Heshook and bound the strong man arm'd
In his self-righteousness.

8 Faded my virtuous show,
My form without the power ;
The sin-convincing Spirit blew,
And blasted every flower :

My mouth was stopp'd, and shame
Cover'd my guilty face :
I fell on the atoning Lamb,
And I was saved by grace.—C. Wesley.

HY
1 THE men
word
In their o
These are th
And Heat
2 The temple
The only
Who live in
ease,
And Jesus

♩=63

1 AUTHOR
Whos
fla
Faith, like i
To-day, a

2 To thee our
And ask t
Increase in
In us the

3 By faith we
(Save us,
Whate'er w
Future an

HYMN 94.—C. M. *Tune, "WALSALL."*—See Hymn 768.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 THE men who slight thy faithful word,
In their own lies confide,
These are the temple of the Lord,
And Heathens all beside !</p> <p>2 The temple of the Lord are these,
The only church and true,
Who live in pomp, and wealth, and ease,
And Jesus never knew.</p> | <p>3 O wouldst thou, Lord, reveal their sins,
And turn their joy to grief ;
The world, the Christian world, convince
Of damning unbelief !</p> <p>4 The formalists confound, convert,
And to thy people join ;
And break, and fill the broken heart
With confidence divine !</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

SECTION II.

DESCRIBING INWARD RELIGION.

$\text{♩} = 63$

MELCOMBE.—L. M.

HYMN 95.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 AUTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
Whose spirit breathes the active flame ;
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To-day, as yesterday the same :</p> <p>2 To thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable:
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfil.</p> <p>3 By faith we know thee strong to save:
(Save us, a present Saviour thou!)
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.</p> | <p>4 To him that in thy name believes
Eternal life with thee is given ;
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.</p> <p>5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong, commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.</p> <p>6 Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
The' Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩=88

SION.—S. M.



HYMN 96.

1 **H**OW can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?

What we have felt and seen,
With confidence we tell;
And publish to the sons of men
The signs infallible.

2 We who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
We all his unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied;

Exults our rising soul,
Disburden'd of her load,
And swells unutterably full
Of glory and of God.

3 His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
The pointless darts of death.

Stronger than death and hell,
The mystic power we prove;
And, conquerors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in Love.

4 We by his Spirit prove
And know the things of God,
The things which freely of his love
He hath on us bestow'd:

His Spirit to us he gave,
And dwells in us, we know:
The witness in ourselves we have,
And all its fruits we show.

5 The meek and lowly heart
That in our Saviour was,
To us his Spirit doth impart,
And signs us with his cross:

Our nature's turn'd, our mind
Transform'd in all its powers;
And both the Witnesses are join'd,
The Spirit of God with ours.

6 Whate'er our pardoning Lord
Commands, we gladly do;
And, guided by his sacred Word,
We all his steps pursue:

His glory our design,
We live our God to please;
And rise, with filial fear divine,
To perfect holiness.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84-88



1 **T**HOU gr
know
Whose love
Even fr
Mine inmost
And tell me
Thy just

2 If I have on
And follow'd
Thy dra
Now, now t
And let my s
Thy sw

3 Short of thy
A stranger t
The sen
I would not,
Without the
That an

HYMN

1 **U**PRIGH
We b
But we tur
And o'er
Multiplied
Which first w
In ten thou
The bliss

♩=84-88

NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

HYMN 97.

- 1 **THOU** great mysterious God unknown,
Whose love hath gently led me on,
Even from my infant days ;
Mine inmost soul expose to view,
And tell me, if I ever knew
Thy justifying grace.
- 2 If I have only known thy fear,
And follow'd, with a heart sincere,
Thy drawings from above ;
Now, now the further grace bestow,
And let my sprinkled conscience know
Thy sweet forgiving love.
- 3 Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiven ;
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That antepast of heaven.
- 4 If now the witness were in me,
Would he not testify of thee
In Jesus reconciled ?
And should I not with faith draw nigh,
And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,
And know myself thy child ?
- 5 Whate'er obstructs thy pardoning
love,—
Or sin, or righteousness,—remove,
Thy glory to display ;
Mine heart of unbelief convince,
And now absolve me from my sins,
And take them all away.
- 6 Father, in me reveal thy Son,
And to my inmost soul make known
How merciful thou art :
The secret of thy love reveal,
And by thine hallowing Spirit dwell
For ever in my heart!—*C Wesley.*

HYMN 98.—7's & 6's.

Tune, "MUNICH."—See Hymn 556.

- 1 **U**PRIGHT, both in heart and will,
We by our God were made ;
But we turn'd from good to ill,
And o'er the creature strayed ;
Multiplied our wandering thought,
Which first was fix'd on God alone ;
In ten thousand objects sought
The bliss we lost in one.
- 2 From our own inventions vain
Of fancied happiness,
Draw us to thyself again,
And bid our wanderings cease,
Jesus, speak our souls restored,
By Love's divine simplicity ;
Re-united to our Lord,
And wholly lost in thee!—*C Wesley.*

PART III.

SECTION I.—PRAYING FOR REPENTANCE.

$\text{♩} = 66$ ST. MARTIN.—6-8's. (88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 99.

- 1 **F**ATHER of lights, from whom proceeds
 Whate'er thy every creature needs ;
 Whose goodness, providently nigh,
 Feeds the young ravens when they cry :
 To thee I look : my heart prepare ;
 Suggest, and hearken to my prayer.
- 2 Since by thy light myself I see
 Naked, and poor, and void of thee,
 Thy eyes must all my thoughts survey,
 Preventing what my lips would say ;
 Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
 And, ere I speak, thou know'st them all.
- 3 Thou know'st the baseness of my mind,
 Wayward, and impotent, and blind ;
 Thou know'st how unsubdued my will,
 Averse from good, and prone to ill ;
 Thou know'st how wide my passions rove,
 Nor check'd by fear, nor charm'd by love !

$\text{♩} = 68$

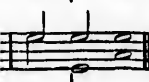
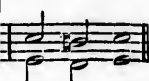
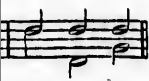
- 1 **J**ESUS, my
 My Fa
 L
 If now for
 If now I fi
 If thou th
 And sweet
 Hear, and
 Almighty
- 2 Fain would
 And groan
 To feel the
 The night
 The darkn
 My will pe
 Scatter'd o
 Immeasur

4 Fain would I know, as known by thee,
 And feel the indigence I see ;
 Fain would I all my vileness own,
 And deep beneath the burden groan ;
 Abhor the pride that lurks within,
 Detest and loathe myself and sin.

5 Ah ! give me, Lord, myself to feel ;
 My total misery reveal :
 Ah ! give me, Lord, (I still would say,)
 A heart to mourn, a heart to pray :
 My business this, my only care,
 My life, my every breath, be prayer !—*C. Wesley.*

DE.

(88, 88, 88.)



$\text{♩} = 68$

MELCOMBE.—L. M.



HYMN 100.

1 **JESUS**, my Advocate above,
 My Friend before the Throne of
 Love ;
 If now for me prevails thy prayer,
 If now I find thee pleading there ;
 If thou the secret wish convey,
 And sweetly prompt my heart to pray ;
 Hear, and my weak petitions join,
 Almighty Advocate to thine !

2 Fain would I know my utmost ill,
 And groan my nature's weight to feel ;
 To feel the clouds that round me roll,
 The night that hangs upon my soul,
 The darkness of my carnal mind,
 My will perverse, my passions blind,
 Scatter'd o'er all the earth abroad,
 Immeasurably far from God !

3 Jesu, my heart's desire obtain ;
 My earnest suit present, and gain ;
 My fulness of corruption show,
 The knowledge of myself bestow ;
 A deeper displacence at sin,
 A sharper sense of hell within,
 A stronger struggling to get free,
 A keener appetite for thee !

4 O sovereign Love, to thee I cry ;
 Give me thyself, or else I die ;
 Save me from death ; from hell set free !
 Death, hell, are but the want of thee.

Quicken'd by thy imparted flame,
 Saved, when possess'd of thee, I am ;
 My life, my only heaven, thou art ;
 O might I feel thee in my heart !

—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 80-88

TIBERIAS.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 101.

- 1 SAVIOUR, Prince of Israel's race,
See me from thy lofty throne ;
Give the sweet relenting grace,
Soften this obdurate stone !
Stone to flesh, O God, convert ;
Cast a look, and break my heart !
- 2 By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove,
All my inmost sins reveal ;
Sins against thy light and love
Let me see, and let me feel ;
Sins that crucified my God,
Spilt again thy precious blood.
- 3 Jesu, seek thy wandering sheep,
Make me restless to return ;

Bid me look on thee, and weep,
Bitterly as Peter mourn,
Till I say, by grace restored,
"Now thou know'st I love thee, Lord!"

- 4 Might I in thy sight appear,
As the Publican distrest ;
Stand, not daring to draw near ;
Smite on my unworthy breast ;
Groan the sinner's only plea,
"God, be merciful to me !"
- 5 O remember me for good,
Passing through the mortal vale ;
Show me the atoning blood,
When my strength and spirit fail ;
Give my gasping soul to see
Jesus crucified for me !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

DENHAM.—S. M.

O TH
W.
And to thy
A humb
A heart
For hav
A troubled
Till spri

O TH
My
O that I cou
Of thy a
If mercy
Thou by
And keep a
That wil

2 Show me
Impendi
O let me re
And to m

♩ = 72

1 O FOR t
Whic
Acknowled
And tren
O for those
Which f
That consc
The long

(77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 102.

O THAT I could repent,
With all my idols part,
And to thy gracious eyes present
A humble, contrite heart :
A heart with grief opprest,
For having grieved my God,
A troubled heart that cannot rest,
Till sprinkled with thy blood.

2 Jesus, on me bestow
The penitent desire ;
With true sincerity of woe
My aching breast inspire :
With softening pity look,
And melt my hardness down ;
Strike with thy love's resistless stroke,
And break this heart of stone!
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 103.

1 **O** THAT I could revere
My much-offended God !
O that I could but stand in fear
Of thy afflicting rod !
If mercy cannot draw,
Thou by thy threatenings move ;
And keep an abject soul in awe,
That will not yield to love.

With sacred horror fly
From every sinful snare ;
Nor ever, in my Judge's eye,
My Judge's anger dare.
3 Thou great tremendous God,
The conscious awe impart ;
The grace be now on me bestow'd,
The tender fleshly heart :
For Jesu's sake alone,
The stony heart remove ;
And melt, at last, O melt me down,
Into the mould of Love!—C. Wesley.

2 Show me the naked sword,
Impending o'er my head :
O let me tremble at thy word,
And to my ways take heed ;

nd weep,
rn,
tored,
ve thee, Lord!"
ppear,
rest ;
raw near ;
hy breast ;
y plea,
me !"
od,
mortal vail ;
blood,
and spirit fail ;
to see
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

SOUTHWELL—C. M.



HYMN 104.

1 **O** FOR that tenderness of heart,
Which bows before the Lord,
Acknowledging how just thou art,
And trembles at thy word !
O for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow ;
That consciousness of guilt, which fears
The long-suspended blow !

2 Saviour, to me in pity give
The sensible distress ;
The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive,
And bid me die in peace :
Wilt from the dreadful day remove,
Before the evil come ;
My spirit hide with saints above,
My body in the tomb.—C. Wesley.



♩=72

DENHAM.—S. M.

HYMN 105.

- 1 **O** THAT I could repent ;
O that I could believe !
Thou by thy voice the marble rent,
The rock in sunder cleave !
Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
My soul and spirit part ;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart !
- 2 Saviour, and Prince of Peace,
The double grace bestow :
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go :
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove ;
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to
heal,
The balm of pardoning love.

- 3 For thine own mercy's sake,
The cursed thing remove ;
And into thy protection take
The prisoner of thy love :
In every trying hour,
Stand by my feeble soul ;
And screen me from my nature's power,
Till thou hast made me whole.
- 4 This is thy will, I know,
That I should holy be,
Should let my sin this moment go,
This moment turn to thee :
O might I now embrace
Thy all-sufficient power ;
And never more to sin give place,
And never grieve thee more.

—C. Wesley.

♩=80

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).

- 1 **JESU**, let
Call b
False to th
Would f
Let me be
On me be all
Turn, and
And bre

- 2 Saviour, P
Repenta
Give me, t
The hum
Give what
A portion of
Turn, and
And bre

- 3 For thy ow
The grac
Cast my si
And was
If thy bow
If now I wou
Turn, and
And bre

- 4 See me, Sa
Nor suff
Life, and h
Drop fro
Speak the
And let thy r
Turn, and
And bre



HYMN 106.

sake,
ve ;
ake
ve :
l ;
ature's power,
e whole.
w,
oment go,
ec :
e
r ;
ve place,
more.
—C. Wesley.

76, 78, 76).



1 **J**ESU, let thy pitying eye,
Call back a wandering sheep!
False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain, like Peter, weep:
Let me be by grace restored,
On me be all long-suffering shown ;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart:
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown ;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

3 For thy own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show ;
Cast my sins behind my back,
And wash me white as snow:
If thy bowels now are stirr'd,
If now I would myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

4 See me, Saviour, from above,
Nor suffer me to die :
Life, and happiness, and love,
Drop from thy gracious eye :
Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down :
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

5 Look, as when thine eye pursued
The first apostate man,
Saw him weltering in his blood,
And bade him rise again:
Speak my paradise restored,
Redeem me by thy grace alone ;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

6 Look, as when thy pity saw
Thine own, in a strange land,
Forced to' obey the tyrant's law,
And feel his heavy hand:
Speak the soul redeeming word,
And out of Egypt call thy son ;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

7 Look, as when thy grace beheld
The harlot in distress,
Dried her tears, her pardon seal'd,
And bade her go in peace :
Vile, like her, and self-abhorr'd,
I at thy feet for mercy groan :
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

8 Look, as when thy languid eye
Was closed that we might live !
" Father," (at the point to die,
My Saviour gasp'd,) forgive !"
Surely, with that dying word,
He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis
done !"
O my bleeding, loving Lord,
Thou break'st my heart of stone !
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$ CRASSELIUS.—L. M.

HYMN 107.

- 1 **T**HE Spirit of the Lord our God,
(Spirit of Power, and Health, and
Love,
The Father hath on Christ bestow'd,
And sent him from his throne above:
Prophet, and Priest, and King of Peace,
Anointed to declare his will,
To minister his pardoning grace,
And every sin-sick soul to heal.
- 3 Sinners, obey the heavenly call ;
Your prison-doors stand open wide;
Go forth, for he hath ransom'd all,
For every soul of man hath died.

- 4 'Tis his the drooping soul to raise,
To rescue all by sin opprest,
To clothe them with the robes of praise,
And give their weary spirits rest :
- 5 To help their grow'ling unbelief,
Beauty for ashes to confer,
The oil of joy for abject grief,
Triumphant joy for sad despair.
- 6 To make them trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord below,
To spread the honour of his grace,
And on to full perfection grow.

—C. Wesley.

SECTION II.

FOR MOURNERS CONVINCED OF SIN.

HYMN 108.—Tune, "ST. AGNES." See Hymn 117.

- 1 **E**NSLAVED to sense, to pleasure
Fond of created good ; [prone,
Father, our helplessness we own,
And trembling taste our food.
- 2 Trembling, we taste; for, ah! no more
To thee the creatures lead ;
Changed, they exert a baneful power,
And poison while they feed.
- 3 Cursed for the sake of wretched man,
They now engross him whole ;
With pleasing force on earth detain,
And sensualize his soul.
- 4 Grov'ling on earth we still must lie,
Till Christ the curse repeal ;
Till Christ, descending from on high,
Infected nature heal.
- 5 Come, then, our heavenly Adam, come,
Thy healing influence give :
Hallow our food, reverse our doom,
And bid us eat, and live !
- 6 The bondage of corruption break ;
For this our spirits groan ;
Thy only will we fain would seek,
O save us from our own !
- 7 Turn the full stream of nature's tide ;
Let all our actions tend
To thee their Source; thy love the guide,
Thy glory be the end.
- 8 Earth then a scale to heaven shall be;
Sense shall point out the road ;
The creatures all shall lead to thee,
And all we taste be God.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

- 1 **W**RETCH
Ah!
Ever gasping
I cannot
Naked, sick
Fast bound in
Friend of sin
My help,
- 2 I am all un-
Thy purifi-
My whole be-
And my
Full of putr-
Of bruises, an-
Looks to Je-
And gasps
- 3 In the wild
My foolish
Nothing do
Of peace
Jesu, Lord,
And take, O
Turn my day
My midnig
- 4 Naked of th
Forsaken,
Unrenew'd,
I have not

♩=72

ST. HILARY.—7's & 6's.

(76,76,78,76.)

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as ♩=72. The first system includes a fermata over the first measure of the vocal line. The second system ends with a repeat sign. The third system ends with a double bar line.

l to raise,
oprest,
obes of praise,
spirits rest :

unbelief,
nfer,
grief,
ad despair.

righteousness,
Lord below,
f his grace,
ion grow.

—C. Wesley.

y Adam, come,
e give :
e our doom,
ive !

ion break ;
roan ;
ould seek,
wn !

nature's tide ;
nd
love the guide,

aven shall be ;
the road ;
ead to thee,
d.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 109.

- 1 **W**RETCHED, helpless, and distrest,
Ah ! whither shall I fly ?
Ever gasping after rest,
I cannot find it nigh :
Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,
Fast bound in sin and misery,
Friend of sinners, let me find
My help, my all, in thee !
- 2 I am all unclean, unclean,
Thy purity I want ;
My whole heart is sick of sin,
And my whole head is faint :
Full of putrefying sores,
Of bruises, and of wounds, my soul
Looks to Jesus, help implores,
And gasps to be made whole.
- 3 In the wilderness I stray,
My foolish heart is blind ;
Nothing do I know ; the way
Of peace I cannot find :
Jesu, Lord, restore my sight,
And take, O take, the veil away ;
Turn my darkness into light,
My midnight into day.
- 4 Naked of thine image, Lord,
Forsaken, and alone,
Unrenew'd, and unrestored,
I have not thee put on :

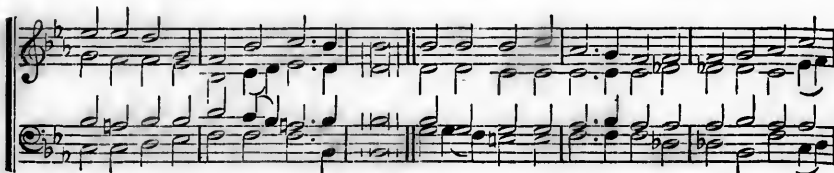
Over me thy mantle spread,
Send down thy likeness from above ;
Let thy goodness be display'd,
And wrap me in thy love.

- 5 Poor, alas ! thou know'st I am,
And would be poorer still ;
See my nakedness and shame,
And all my vileness feel :
No good thing in me resides,
My soul is all an aching void,
Till thy Spirit here abides,
And I am fill'd with God.
- 6 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
In thee is all I want ;
Be the wanderer's resting-place,
A cordial to the faint :
Make me rich, for I am poor ;
In thee may I my Eden find :
To the dying health restore,
And eye-sight to the blind !
- 7 Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility ;
Put on me my glorious dress,
Endue my soul with thee ;
Let thine image be restored,
Thy name and nature let me prove :
With thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. HILARY.—7's & 6's.

(76,76,78,76.)



HYMN 110.

- 1 **JESUS**, Friend of sinners, hear,
Yet once again I pray :
From my debt of sin set clear,
For I have nought to pay ;
Speak, O speak, the kind release,
A poor backsliding soul restore ;
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.
- 2 For my selfishness and pride,
Thou hast withdrawn thy grace ;
Left me long to wander wide,
An outcast from thy face ;
But I now my sins confess,
And mercy, mercy, I implore : Love, &c.
- 3 Though my sins as mountains rise,
And swell and reach to heaven,
Mercy is above the skies,
I may be still forgiven :

Infinite my sins' increase,
But greater is thy mercy's store : Love, &c.

- 4 Sin's deceitfulness hath spread
A hardness o'er my heart ;
But if thou thy Spirit shed
The story shall depart :
Shed thy love, thy tenderness,
And let me feel thy softening power : Love, &c.
- 5 From the' oppressive power of sin
My struggling spirit free ;
Perfect righteousness bring in,
Unspotted purity :
Speak, and all this war shall cease.
And sin shall give its raging o'er : Love, &c.
- 6 For this only thing I pray,
And this will I require,
Take the power of sin away,
Fill me with chaste desire ;
Perfect me in holiness ;
Thine image to my soul restore : Love, &c.
—C. Wesley.

♩=88

DAWN.—L. M.



- * I
- 1 **THUS** said the Lord
Lamenting
Who followed
Look to the
The father
 - 2 Children of
Who dare
The Lord shall
And all his
 - 3 Shall soon be
Her waste
Pour out the
And make
 - 4 The barren
The desert

HYMN

- 1 **WOE** is my
My
Who my
Or all my
Fallen and
And they have
Turn'd my
And left



♩ = 84

PEMBROKE.—L. M. (2nd Tune.)



Org.

* HYMN 111.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Lord! Who seek the Lamb,
Who follow after righteousness;
Look to the Rock from whence ye came,
The father of the faithful race.
- 2 Children of faithful *Abraham*, these,
Who dare expect salvation here:
The Lord shall give them gospel peace,
And all his hopeless mourners cheer:
- 3 Shall soon his fallen *Sion* raise,
Her waste and desolate places build;
Pour out the Spirit of his grace,
And make her wilds a fruitful field.
- 4 The barren souls shall be restored;
The desert all renew'd shall rise;

- Bloom as the garden of the Lord,
A fair terrestrial paradise.
- 5 Gladness and joy shall there be found,
Thanksgiving, and the voice of praise;
The voice of melody shall sound,
And every heart be fill'd with grace.
 - 6 A law shall soon from him proceed,
A living, life-infusing Word;
The truth that makes you free indeed,
The' eternal Spirit of your Lord.
 - 7 His mercy he will cause to rest,
Whereall may see their sins forgiven;
May rise, no more by guilt oppress,
And bless the light that leads to
heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 112.—7's & 6's. Tune, "DIES IRÆ."—See Hymns 358, 359.

The Good Samaritan.—Luke x. 30.

- 1 **W**OE is me! what tongue can tell
My sad afflicted state!
Who my anguish can reveal,
Or all my woes relate!
Fallen among thieves I am,
And they have robb'd me of my God;
Turn'd my glory into shame,
And left me in my blood.

- 2 O thou good Samaritan!
In thee is all my hope;
Only thou canst succour man,
And raise the fallen up;
Hearken to my dying cry;
My wounds compassionately see;
Me, a sinner, pass not by,
Who gasp for help to thee.

HYMN 112.—Continued.

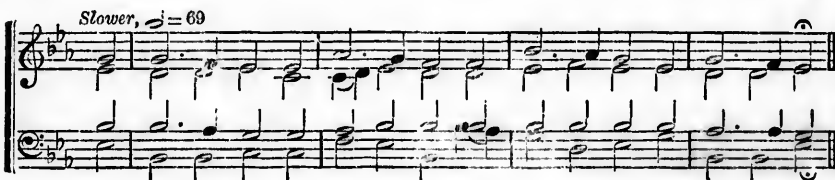
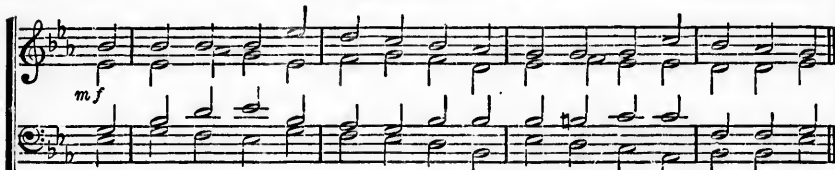
- 3 Still thou journey'st where I am,
And still thy bowels move:
Pity is with thee the same,
And all thy heart is love :
Stoop to a poor sinner, stoop,
And let thy healing grace abound ;
Heal my bruises, and bind up
My spirit's every wound.
- 4 Saviour of my soul, draw nigh,
In mercy haste to me :
At the point of death I lie,
And cannot come to thee ;
Now thy kind relief afford,
The wine and oil of grace pour in ;
Good Physician, speak the word,
And heal my soul of sin.
- 5 Pity to my dying cries
Hath drawn thee from above ;
Hovering over me, with eyes
Of tenderness and love,

- Now, ev'n now, I see thy face ;
The balm of Gilead I receive :
Thou hast saved me by thy grace,
And bade the sinner live.
- 6 Surely now the bitterness
Of second death is past ;
O my life, my righteousness !
On thee my soul is cast :
Thou hast brought me to thine inn,
And I am of thy promise sure ;
Thou shalt cleanse me from all sin,
And all my sickness cure.
- 7 Perfect, then, the work begun,
And make the sinner whole ;
All thy will on me be done,
My body, spirit, soul :
Still preserve me safe from harms,
And kindly for thy patient care ;
Take me, Jesus, to thine arms,
And keep me ever there.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

HAYNE.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 113.

- 1 O THOU, whom fain my soul would love,
Whom I would gladly die to know ;
This veil of unbelief remove,
And show me, all thy goodness show :
Jesus, thyself in me reveal,
Tell me thy name, thy nature tell.
- 2 Hast thou been with me, Lord, so long,
Yet thee, my Lord, have I not known ?

I claim thee with a faltering tongue ;
I pray thee, in a feeble groan,
Tell me, O tell me, who thou art,
And speak thy name into my heart !

- 3 If now thou talkest by the way
With such an abject worm as me,
Thy mystery of grace display ;
Open mine eyes that I may see ;
That I may understand thy word,
And now cry out,—“ It is the Lord !”
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84



♩=84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 114.

- 1** JESUS, in whom the weary find
 Their late, but permanent repose,
 Physician of the sin-sick mind,
 Relieve my wants, assuage my woes ;
 And let my soul on thee be cast,
 Till life's fierce tyranny be past.
- 2** Loosed from my God, and far removed,
 Long have I wander'd to and fro ;
 O'er earth in endless circles roved,
 Nor found whereon to rest below :
 Back to my God at last I fly,
 For O, the waters still are high !
- 3** Selfish pursuits, and nature's maze,
 The things of earth, for thee I leave ;
 Put forth thy hand, thy hand of grace ;
 Into the ark of love receive !
 Take this poor fluttering soul to rest,
 And lodge it, Saviour, in thy breast !
- 4** Fill with inviolable peace,
 'Stablish and keep my settled heart ;
 In thee may all my wanderings cease,
 From thee no more may I depart ;
 Thy utmost goodness call'd to prove,
 Loved with an everlasting love !—*C. Wesley.*

♩=80

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).

Musical score for 'KESWICK.—7's & 6's.' The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) and consists of four systems of music. The tempo is marked as ♩=80. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *pp* (pianissimo). The music is a hymn tune with a simple, flowing melody and a steady bass accompaniment.

HYMN 115.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 LET the world their virtue boast,
 Their works of righteousness;
 I, a wretch undone and lost,
 Am freely saved by grace:
 Other title I disclaim;
 This, only this, is all my plea:
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.</p> <p>2 Happy they whose joys abound,
 Like <i>Jordan's</i> swelling stream,
 Who their heaven in Christ have found,
 And give the praise to him:
 Meanest follower of the Lamb,
 His steps I at a distance see;
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.</p> <p>3 I, like <i>Gideon's</i> fleece, am found
 Unwater'd still, and dry,
 While the dew on all around
 Falls plenteous from the sky:</p> | <p>Yet my Lord I cannot blame,
 The Saviour's grace for all is free;
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.</p> <p>4 Surely he will lift me up,
 For I of him have need;
 I cannot give up my hope,
 Though I am cold and dead:
 To bring fire on earth he came;
 O that it now might kindled be!
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.</p> <p>5 Jesus, thou for me hast died,
 And thou in me wilt live;
 I shall feel thy death applied,
 I shall thy life receive:
 Yet, when melted in the flame
 Of love, this shall be all my plea,—
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|---|

6, 78, 76).



blame,
 all is free ;
 am,
 ne.

up,
 need ;
 hope,
 and dead :
 he came ;
 filled be !
 am,
 ne.

st died,
 It live ;
 applied,
 ive :
 the flame
 l my plea,—
 am,
 ne.—C. Wesley.

♩=76

NEWDALE.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 116.

- 1 SAVIOUR, cast a pitying eye,
 Bid my sins and sorrows end :
 Whither should a sinner fly ?
 Art not thou the sinner's Friend ?
 Rest in thee I gasp to find,
 Wretched I, and poor, and blind.
- 2 Didst thou ever see a soul
 More in need of help than mine .
 Then refuse to make me whole ;
 Then withhold the balm divine :
 But if I do want thee most,
 Come, and seek, and save the lost.
- 3 Haste, O haste, to my relief ;
 From the iron furnace take ;
 Rid me of my sin and grief,
 For thy love and mercy's sake ;
 Set my heart at liberty,
 Show forth all thy power in me.
- 4 Me, the vilest of the race,
 Most unholy, most unclean ;
 Me,—the farthest from thy face,
 Full of misery and sin ;
 Me with arms of love receive,
 Me, of sinners chief, forgive.
- 5 Jesus, on thine only name
 For salvation I depend !
 In thy gracious hands I am,
 Save me, save me to to the end ;
 Let the utmost grace be given,
 Save me quite from hell to heaven.—C. Wesley.

♩=84

ST. AGNES.—C. M.

HYMN 117.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 GOD is in this and every place ;
But, O, how dark and void
To me !—'Tis one great wilderness,
This earth without my God.</p> <p>2 Empty of Him who all things fills,
Till he his light impart,
Till he his glorious self reveals,
The veil is on my heart.</p> <p>3 O thou, who seest and know'st my grief,
Thyself unseen, unknown,</p> | <p>Pity my helpless unbelief,
And take away the stone.</p> <p>4 Regard me with a gracious eye,
The long-sought blessing give ;
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold thy face and live.</p> <p>5 Now, Jesus, now, the Father's love
Shed in my heart abroad ;
The middle wall of sin remove,
And let me into God.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|--|---|

♩-72

BRIDEHEAD.—8's & 6's.

(8 8 6, 8 8 6.)

HYMN 118.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 AUTHOR of faith, to thee I cry,
To thee who wouldst not have me
But know the truth and live: [die,
Open mine eyes to see thy face,
Work in my heart the saving grace,
The life eternal give.</p> | <p>2 Shut up in unbelief I groan,
And blindly serve a God unknown,
Till thou the veil remove :
The gift unspeakable impart,
And write thy name upon my heart,
And manifest thy love.</p> |
|--|--|

3 I know t
The gift
But,
Thou wil
And give
That

4 Thou bid
Come unt
The

♩=63

1 **F**ATHER
I hum
Encouraged
To ask t

2 Entering in
The busy
In secret p
And groa

3 Far from th
I solemn
See, thou w
And gran

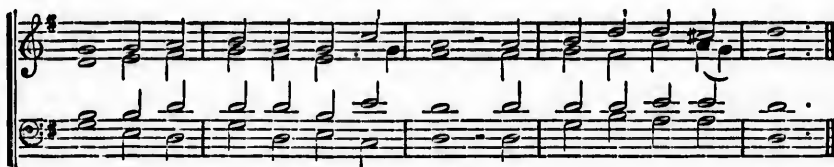
4 Thy grace
The Spirit

- 3 I know the work is only thine,
The gift of faith is all divine;
But, if on thee we call,
Thou wilt the benefit bestow,
And give us hearts to feel and know
That thou hast died for all.
- 4 Thou bidd'st us knock and enter in,
Come unto thee, and rest from sin,
The blessing seek and find :

- Thou bidd'st us ask thy grace, and have:
Thou canst, thou wouldst, this moment
Both me and all mankind. [save
- 5 Be it according to thy word !
Now let me find my pardoning Lord ;
Let what I ask be given ;
The bar of unbelief remove,
Open the door of faith and love,
And take me into heaven !
—C. Wesley.

♩=63

FARRANT.—C. M.

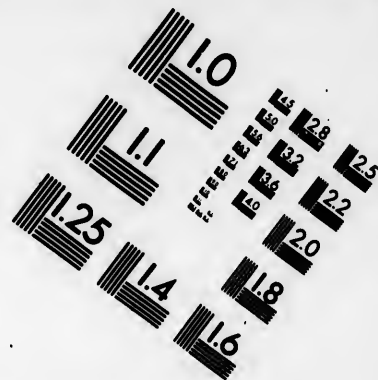
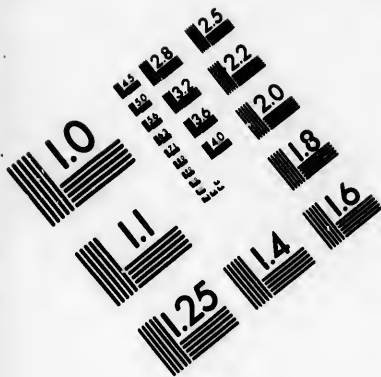


HYMN 119.

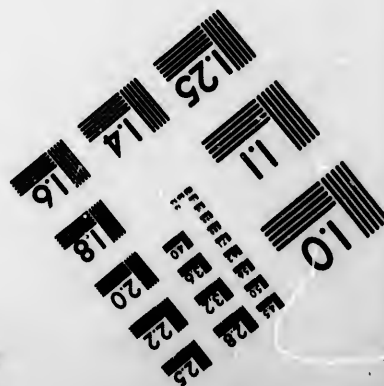
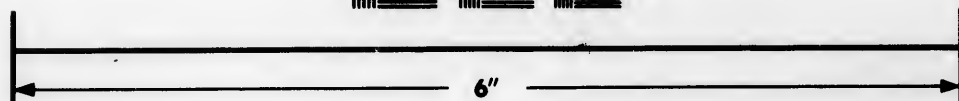
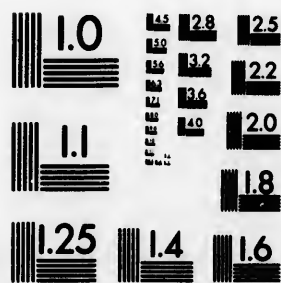
Before Private Prayer.

- 1 **F**ATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
I humbly seek thy face;
Encouraged by the Saviour's word
To ask thy pardoning grace.
- 2 Entering into my closet, I
The busy world exclude;
In secret prayer for mercy cry,
And groan to be renew'd.
- 3 Far from the paths of men, to thee
I solemnly retire;
See, thou who dost in secret see,
And grant my heart's desire.
- 4 Thy grace I languish to receive,
The Spirit of love and power;
- Blameless before thy face to live,
To live and sin no more.
- 5 Fain would I all thy goodness feel,
And know my sins forgiven ;
And do on earth thy perfect will
As angels do in heaven.
- 6 O Father, glorify thy Son,
And grant what I require :
For Jesu's sake the gift send down,
And answer me by fire.
- 7 Kindle the flame of love within,
Which may to heaven ascend ;
And now the work of grace begin,
Which shall in glory end.
—C. Wesley.





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

10
16
18
20
22
25

10
12
15
18
20
22
25

♩=72

CHRIST CHURCH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'CHRIST CHURCH' in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final note.

HYMN 120.

1 COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,
 Comfort my people, saith your God !
 Ye soon shall see his smiling face,
 His golden sceptre, not his rod ;
 And own, when now the cloud's removed,
 He only chasten'd whom he loved.

2 Who sow in tears, in joy shall reap ;
 The Lord shall comfort all that mourn ;
 Who now go on their way and weep,
 With joy they doubtless shall return,
 And bring their sheaves with vast increase,
 And have their fruit to holiness.—C. Wesley.

♩=84

STELLA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'STELLA' in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final note. The first system includes a 'pia.' marking.

1 EXPAN
 And
 Call forth
 Let the
 And fill t
 With glo

2 " Let the
 And lig
 We then
 Thy gr
 And, by t
 Behold in

3 Father of
 Be min

♩=76

Partial musical score showing the beginning of a new piece in G major, 6/8 time.

Partial musical score showing the beginning of a new piece in G major, 6/8 time.

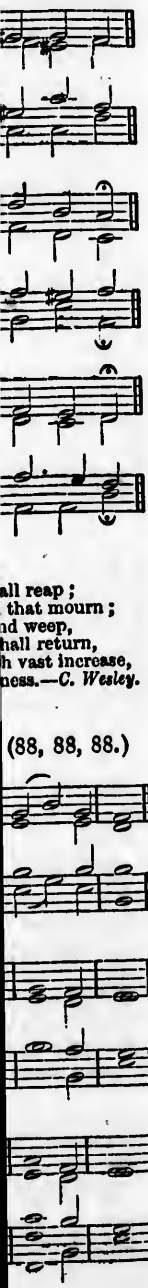
Partial musical score showing the beginning of a new piece in G major, 6/8 time.

1 O THO
 Hel
 On t
 Have pi
 And by r
 Rene

2 Vouchsaf
 The Man
 To k
 The One
 And let t
 And

3 Lover of
 Reveal th
 That

88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 121.

- 1 **E**XPAND thy wings, celestial Dove,
And, brooding o'er my nature's night,
Call forth the ray of heavenly Love ;
Let there in my dark soul be light ;
And fill the' illustrated abyss
With glorious beams of endless bliss.
- 2 "Let there be light," again command,
And light there in our hearts shall be ;
We then through faith shall understand
Thy great mysterious Majesty ;
And, by the shining of thy grace,
Behold in Christ thy glorious face.
- 3 Father of everlasting grace,
Be mindful of thy changeless word

We worship toward that Holy Place,
In which thou dost thy name record,
Dost make thy gracious nature known,
That living Temple of thy Son.

- 4 Thou dost with sweet complacence see
The temple fill'd with light divine ;
And art thou not well pleased with me,
Who, turning to that heavenly shrine,
Through Jesus to thy throne apply,
Through Jesus for acceptance cry ?
- 5 With all who for redemption groan,
Father, in Jesu's name I pray !
And still we cry and wrestle on,
Till mercy take our sins away :
Hear from thy dwelling-place in heaven,
And now pronounce our sins forgiven.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

INNSPRUCK.—8's & 6's.

(8 8 6, 8 8 6.)



all reap ;
that mourn ;
and weep,
shall return,
with vast increase,
of peace.—C. Wesley.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 122.

- 1 **O** THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
Help us to look on thee and mourn,
On thee whom we have slain ;
Have pierced a thousand, thousand
And by reiterated crimes [times,
Renew'd thy mortal pain.
- 2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see
The Man transfix'd on Calvary,
To know thee, who thou art,
The One Eternal God and True !
And let the sight affect, subdue,
And break my stubborn heart.
- 3 Lover of souls, to rescue mine,
Reveal the charity divine,
That suffer'd in my stead ;

That made thy soul a sacrifice, [eyes,
And quench'd in death those flaming
And bow'd that sacred head.

- 4 The veil of unbelief remove,
And by thy manifested love,
And by thy sprinkled blood,
Destroy the love of sin in me,
And get thyself the victory,
And bring me back to God.
- 5 Now let thy dying love constrain
My soul to love its God again,
Its God to glorify :
And, lo ! I come thy cross to share,
Echo thy sacrificial prayer,
And with my Saviour die !

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. STEPHEN'S.—C. M.

HYMN 123.

- 1 **L**ET the redeem'd give thanks and
To a forgiving God ! [praise]
My feeble voice I cannot raise,
Till wash'd in Jesu's blood :
- 2 Till, at thy coming from above,
My mountain-sins depart,
And fear gives place to filial love,
And peace o'erflows my heart.
- 3 Prisoner of Hope, I still attend
The' appearance of my Lord,
These endless doubts and fears to end,
And speak my soul restored :

4 Restored by reconciling grace ;
With present pardon blest ;
And fitted by true holiness
For my eternal rest.

5 The peace which man can ne'er conceive,
The love and joy unknown,
Now, Father, to thy servant give,
And claim me for thine own.

6 My God, in Jesus pacified,
My God, thyself declare,
And draw me to his open side,
And plunge the sinner there !

—C. Wesley.

♩=80

MAGDALEN COLLEGE.—8's & 6's. (386, 386.)

1 O THAT
Who
Might
Before th
Allow me
And

2 Appear m
Open thir
In th
Hide in t
And show
My F

♩=80

1 O THAT
Who
Who gave
A life co

2 O that I co
My hear
Live happy
And in h

3 Mercy I as
That, ke
I may from
And nev

HYMN 124.

- 1 **O** THAT I, first of love possess'd,
With my Redeemer's presence
Might his salvation see! [bless'd,
Before thou dost my soul require,
Allow me, Lord, my heart's desire,
And show thyself to me.
- 2 Appear my sanctuary from sin ;
Open thine arms, and take me in :
In thy own presence hide ;
Hide in the place where Moses stood,
And show me now the face of God,
My Father pacified.
- 3 What but thy manifested grace
Can guilt, and fear, and sorrow chase,
The cause of grief destroy ?
Thy mercy makes salvation sure,
Makes all my heart and nature pure,
And fills with hallow'd joy.
- 4 Come quickly, Lord, the veil remove !
Pass as a God of pardoning love
Before my ravish'd eyes ;
And when I in thy person see
Jehovah's glorious majesty,
I find my Paradise.—*C. Wesley.*

grace ;
blest ;
less

ne'er conceive,
known,
rvant give,
ine own.

ied,
laro,
en side,
er there !
—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 80

SOUTHWELL—C. M.



(886, 886.)



HYMN 125.

- 1 **O** THAT I could my Lord receive,
Who did the world redeem ;
Who gave his life, that I might live
A life conceal'd in him !
- 2 **O** that I could the blessing prove,
My heart's extreme desire ;
Live happy in my Saviour's love,
And in his arms expire !
- 3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
That, kept by mercy's power,
I may from every evil cease,
And never grieve thee more !
- 4 Now, if thy gracious will it be,
Even now, my sins remove ;
And set my soul at liberty,
By thy victorious love.
- 5 In answer to ten thousand prayers,
Thou pardoning God, descend !
Number me with salvation's heirs,
My sins and troubles end !
- 6 Nothing I ask or want beside,
Of all in earth or heaven,
But let me feel thy blood applied,
And live and die forgiven.
—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 84

WAVERTREE.—L. M.

HYMN 126.

- 1 **T**OO strong I was to conquer sin,
When 'gainst it first I turn'd my
face,
Nor knew my want of power within,
Nor knew the 'omnipotence of grace.
- 2 In nature's strength I sought in vain
For what my God refused to give:
I could not then the mastery gain,
Or lord of all my passions live.
- 3 But, for the glory of thy name,
Vouchsafe me now the victory:
Weakness itself thou know'st I am,
And cannot share the praise with thee,
- 4 Because I now can nothing do,
Jesus, do all the work alone;
And bring my soul triumphant through,
To wave its palm before thy throne.
- 5 Great God, unknown, invisible,
Appear, my confidence to 'abase;
To make me all my vileness feel,
And blush at my own righteousness.
- 6 Thy glorious face in Christ display,
That, silenced by thy mercy's power,
My mouth I in the dust may lay,
And never boast or murmur more.
- C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ROCKINGHAM.—L. M.

HYMN 127.

- 1 **W**HEREWITH, O God, shall I draw
near,
And bow myself before thy face?
How in thy purer eyes appear?
What shall I bring to gain thy grace?
- 2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most
High?
Will multiplied oblations please?
Thousands of rams his favour buy,
Or slaughter'd hecatombs appease?

3 Can these
Can these
Rivers of
Alas! th

4 Who'er to
Must ta
show'
Justice pur
And hum

5 But though
Present
Though I t
I only g

6 What hav
I nothin
Excluded
My glo

♩ = 72

1 **W**ITH g
Who
Will the U
Or God

2 Will he fo
Himself
Answer, th
And spe

3 In manifes
Thy wor
What mea
The stre

4 Didst thou
And live
That I ma
And my

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?
Can these wash out my guilty stain?
Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,
Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Whoe'er to thee themselves approve,
Must take the path thy word hath
show'd;
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

5 But though my life henceforth be thine,
Present for past can ne'er atone :
Though I to thee the whole resign,
I only give thee back thine own.

6 What have I then wherein to trust?
I nothing have, I nothing am ;
Excluded is my every boast,
My glory swallow'd up in shame.

7 Guilty I stand before thy face ;
On me I feel thy wrath abide ;
'Tis just the sentence should take
place ; [died !
'Tis just ;—but, O, thy Son hath

8 Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled ;
He bore our sins upon the tree ;
Beneath our curse he bow'd his head :
'Tis finish'd ! he hath died for me !

9 See where before the throne he stands,
And pours the all-prevailing prayer!
Points to his side, and lifts his hands,
And shows that I am graven there!

10 He ever lives for me to pray ;
He prays that I with him may reign ;
Amen to what my Lord doth say !
Jesus, thou canst not pray in vain.
—C. Wesley.

thing do,
rk alone ;
mphant through,
efore thy throne.

invisible,
ence to' abase ;
ileness feel,
wn righteousness.

Christ display,
y mercy's power,
ust may lay,
murmur more.
—C. Wesley.

the Lord Most

blations please?

his favour buy,

atombs appease!

the Lord Most

blations please?
his favour buy,
atombs appease!

BELGRAVE.—C. M.

$\text{♩} = 72$

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 72. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, flowing melody.

HYMN 128.

1 WITH glorious clouds encompass'd
Whom angels dimly see, [round,
Will the Unsearchable be found,
Or God appear to me?

2 Will he forsake his throne above,
Himself to worms impart ?
Answer, thou Man of Grief and Love !
And speak it to my heart !

3 In manifested love explain
Thy wonderful design :
What meant the suffering Son of Man,
The streaming blood divine ?

4 Didst thou not in our flesh appear,
And live and die below,
That I may now perceive thee near,
And my Redeemer know ?

5 Come, then, and to my soul reveal
The heights and depths of grace ;
The wounds which all my sorrows heal,
That dear disfigured face !

6 Before my eyes of faith confest,
Stand forth a slaughter'd Lamb ;
And wrap me in thy crimson vest,
And tell me all thy name.

7 Jehovah in thy person show,
Jehovah crucified !
And then the pardoning God I know,
And feel the blood applied.

8 I view the Lamb in his own light,
Whom angels dimly see ;
And gaze transported at the sight,
To all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

WAVERTREE.—L. M.

HYMN 129.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 ADAM, descended from above !
Federal Head of all mankind ;
The covenant of redeeming love
In thee let every sinner find.</p> <p>2 Its Surety, thou alone hast paid
The debt we to thy Father owed ;
For the whole world atonement made,
And seal'd the pardon with thy
blood.</p> <p>3 Thou, the Paternal Grace Divine
A universal blessing gave ;
A light in every heart to shine,
A Saviour every soul to save.</p> | <p>4 Light of the Gentile world, appear,
Command the blind thy rays to see ;
Our darkness chase, our sorrows cheer,
And set the plaintive prisoner free.</p> <p>5 Me, me, who still in darkness sit,
Shut up in sin and unbelief,
Bring forth out of this hellish pit,
This dungeon of despairing grief.</p> <p>6 Open mine eyes the Lamb to know,
Who bears the general sin away ;
And to my ransom'd spirit show
The glories of eternal day.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

BREMEN.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Slowly.

1 **T**HOU WHO
Who
me
Hear an ap
Broke of
But consci
And fain l

2 Send forth
Of gosp
To guide m
My poor
Till thou r
And show

♩ = 76

HYMN 130.

- 1 **T**HOU God unsearchable, unknown,
Who still conceal'st thyself from
me ;
Hear an apostate spirit groan,
Broke off, and banish'd far from thee ;
But conscious of my fall I mourn,
And fain I would to thee return.
- 2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light,
Of gospel hope, of humble fear,
To guide me through the gulf of night,
My poor desponding soul to cheer,
Till thou my unbelief remove,
And show me all thy glorious love.
- 3 A hidden God indeed thou art :
Thy absence I this moment feel :
Yet must I own it from my heart,
Conceal'd, thou art a Saviour still ;
And though thy face I cannot see,
I know thine eye is fix'd on me.
- 4 My Saviour thou, not yet reveal'd,
Yet will I thee my Saviour call ;
Adore thy hand, from sin withheld ;
Thy hand shall save me from my fall :
Now, Lord, throughout my darkness
And show thyself forever mine. [shine,
—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ROCKINGHAM.—L. M.

HYMN 131.

- 1 **L**ORD, I despair myself to heal :
I see my sin, but cannot feel ;
I cannot, till thy Spirit blow,
And bid the' obedient waters flow.
- 2 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give,
Thy gifts I only can receive :
Here, then, to thee I all resign ;
To draw, redeem, and seal,—is thine.
- 3 With simple faith on thee I call,
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my all :
I wait the moving of the pool ;
I wait the word that speaks me whole.
- 4 Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,
Make my infected nature pure :
Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,
And pour thyself into my heart !—C. Wesley.

(88, 88, 88.)

$\text{♩} = 84$

WAVERTREE.—L. M.

HYMN 132.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 JESUS, the Sinner's Friend, to thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee,
Weary of earth, myself, and sin ;
Open thine arms, and take me in.</p> <p>2 Pity, and heal my sin-sick soul ;
'Tis thou alone canst make me whole ;
Fallen, till in me thine image shine,
And cursed I am, till thou art mine.</p> <p>3 Awake, the Woman's conquering Seed,
Awake, and bruise the serpent's head!
Tread down thy foes, with power control
The beast and devil in my soul.</p> | <p>4 The mansion for thyself prepare ;
Dispose my heart by entering there!
'Tis this alone can make me clean ;
'Tis this alone can cast out sin.</p> <p>5 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for thee !
Here then to thee I all resign ;
Thine is the work, and only thine.</p> <p>6 What shall I say thy grace to move !
Lord, I am sin,—but thou art love :
I give up every plea beside,
"Lord, I am damn'd, but thou hast
died." —C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

 $\text{♩} = 88$

WORCESTER.—L. M.

HYMN 133.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 JESU, whose glory's streaming rays,
Though duteous to thy high command,
Not seraphs view with open face,
But veil'd before thy presence stand!</p> | <p>2 How shall weak eyes of flesh, weigh'd
down
With sin, and dim with error's night,
Dare to behold thy awful throne,
Or view thy unapproached light?</p> |
|--|--|

3 Restore my
An entr
Open mine
So shall

4 Thy golden
Reach f
I bow
Say to my
My chos

 $\text{♩} = 84$

1 **J**ESUS, if
If all th
Set up thy k
And make
To me be all
The kingdon

2 Thou hast p
And, lo !
I cannot,—
Till thou,
Till thou, th
And I receiv

3 Where is the
On all the
I hunger no
See the po
And satia
And fill me

3 Restore my sight: let thy free grace
An entrance to the holiest give!
Open mine eyes of faith:—thy face
So shall I see; yet seeing live.

4 Thy golden sceptre from above
Reach forth; lo! my whole heart
I bow;
Say to my soul, "Thou art my love;
My chosen 'midst ten thousand, thou."

5 O Jesus, full of grace! the sighs
Of a sick heart with pity view!
Hark! how my silence speaks, and cries,
"Mercy, thou God of mercy, show!"

6 I know thou canst not but be good!
How shouldst thou, Lord, thy grace
restrain? [flow'd,
Thou, Lord, whose blood so freely
To save me from all guilt and pain.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

STELLA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 134.

1 JESUS, if still the same thou art,
If all thy promises are sure,
Set up thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich, for I am poor:
To me be all thy treasures given,
The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest;
And, lo! for thee I ever mourn:
I cannot,—no, I will not rest,
Till thou, my only Rest, return;
Till thou, the Prince of Peace, appear,
And I receive the Comforter.

3 Where is the blessedness, bestow'd
On all that hunger after thee?
I hunger now, I thirst for God;
See the poor fainting sinner, see,
And satisfy with endless peace,
And fill me with thy righteousness!

4 Ah, Lord, if thou art in that sigh,
Then hear thyself within me pray;
Hear in my heart thy Spirit's cry:
Mark what my labouring soul would say;
Answer the deep, unutter'd groan,
And show that thou and I are one.

5 Shine on thy work, disperse the gloom!
Light in thy light I then shall see;
Say to my soul, "Thy light is come;
Glory divine is risen on thee:
Thy warfare's past; thy mourning's o'er:
Look up, for thou shalt weep no more."

6 Lord, I believe the promise sure,
And trust thou wilt not long delay:
Hungry, and sorrowful, and poor,
Upon thy word myself I stay;
Into thine hands my all resign,
And wait till all thou art is mine.—C. Wesley.

♩=76

HARRINGTON.—C. M.

HYMN 135.

PART I.

- 1 **J**ESU, if still thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of thy Name.
- 2 If still thou go'st about to do
Thy needy creatures good,
On me, that I thy praise may show,
Be all thy wonders show'd.
- 3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat ;
With pitying eyes behold me fall
A leper at thy feet.
- 4 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorr'd,
I sink beneath my sin ;
But, if thou wilt, a gracious word
Of thine can make me clean.
- 5 Thou seest me deaf to thy command ;
Open, O Lord, my ear :
Bid me stretch out my wither'd hand,
And lift it up in prayer.
- 6 Silent, (alas ! thou know'st how long,)
My voice I cannot raise :
But, O ! when thou shalt loose my tongue,
The dumb shall sing thy praise.
- 7 Lame at the pool I still am found ;
Give, and my strength employ :
Light as a hart I then shall bound ;
The lame shall leap for joy.
- 8 Blind from my birth to guilt and thee,
And dark I am within :
The love of God I cannot see,
The sinfulness of sin.
- 9 But, thou, they say, art passing by :
O let me find thee near ;
Jesu, in mercy hear me cry,
Thou Son of David, hear !
- 10 Behold me waiting in the way
For thee, the heavenly Light ;
Command me to be brought, and say,
"Sinner, receive thy sight !" —C. Wesley.

HYMN 136.

PART II.

- 1 **W**HILE dead in trespasses I lie,
Thy quickening Spirit give ;
Call me, thou Son of God, that I
May hear thy voice, and live.
- While, full of anguish and disease,
My weak distemper'd soul
Thy love compassionately sees,
O let it make me whole !
- 3 Cast out thy foes, and let them still
To Jesu's Name submit :
Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal,
And place me at thy feet.
- 4 To Jesu's Name if all things now
A trembling homage pay ;
O let my stubborn spirit bow,
My stiff-neck'd will obey !
- 5 Impotent, dumb, and deaf, and blind,
And sick, and poor I am ;
But sure a remedy to find
For all in Jesu's Name.
- 6 I know in thee all fulness dwells,
And all for wretched man :
Fill every want my spirit feels,
And break off every chain !
- 7 If thou impart thyself to me,
No other good I need :
If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.
- 8 I cannot rest, till in thy blood
I full redemption have :
But thou, through whom I come to God,
Canst to the utmost save.
- 9 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,
Thou wilt redeem my soul :
Lord, I believe, and not in vain ;
My faith shall make me whole.
- 10 I too, with thee, shall walk in white ;
With all thy saints shall prove,
What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love.—C. Wesley.

♩=88

- 1 **W**HEN shall I see
When shall I see
To her e
- 2 Ah ! wh
My wand
Thou hast
Ah ! wh
- 3 Thy cond
To me di
It calls me
And stood
- 4 Lord, at
I groan t
I fain woul
And give
- 5 To rescue
Thou did
Didst lead
To gain
- 6 My worth
The God
Was found
And died

$\text{♩} = 88$

SION (St. George).—S. M.



HYMN 137.

- 1 **W**HEN shall thy love constrain,
And force me to thy breast?
When shall my soul return again
To her eternal rest?
- 2 Ah! what avails my strife,
My wandering to and fro?
Thou hast the words of endless life:
Ah! whither should I go?
- 3 Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move;
It calls me still to seek thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.
- 4 Lord, at thy feet I fall;
I groan to be set free;
I fain would now obey the call,
And give up all for thee.
- 5 To rescue me from woe,
Thou didst with all things part;
Didst lead a suffering life below,
To gain my worthless heart.
- 6 My worthless heart to gain,
The God of all that breathe
Was found in fashion as a man,
And died a cursed death.

- 7 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?
- 8 Nay, but I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compell'd,
And own thee conqueror.
- 9 Though late, I all forsake,
My friends, my all resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever thine!
- 10 Come, and possess me whole;
Nor hence again remove:
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all thy weight of love.
- 11 My one desire be this,
Thy only love to know;
To seek and taste no other bliss,
No other good below.
- 12 My Life, my Portion thou,
Thou all-sufficient art;
My Hope, my heavenly Treasure, now
Enter, and keep my heart.

G

—C. Wesley.

♩=84

GERONTIUS.—C. M.

HYMN 138.

PART I.

- 1 **O** THAT thou wouldst the heavens
In majesty come down ; [rent,
Stretch out thine arm omnipotent,
And seize me for thine own !
- 2 Descend, and let thy lightening burn
The stubble of thy foe ;
My sin o'erturn, o'erturn, o'erturn,
And make the mountains flow !
- 3 Thou my impetuous spirit guide,
And curb my headstrong will ;
Thou only canst drive back the tide,
And bid the sun stand still.
- 4 What though I cannot break my chain,
Or e'er throw off my load ?
The things impossible to men
Are possible to God.

- 5 Is there a thing too hard for thee,
Almighty Lord of all ;
Whose threatening looks dry up the sea,
And make the mountains fall ?
- 6 Who, who shall in thy presence stand,
And match Omnipotence ?
Ungrasp the hold of thy right hand,
Or pluck the sinner thence !
- 7 Sworn to destroy, let earth assail ;
Nearer to save thou art :
Stronger than all the powers of hell,
And greater than my heart.
- 8 Lo ! to the hills I lift mine eye ;
Thy promised aid I claim :
Father of mercies, glorify
Thy favourite Jesu's Name.
- 9 Salvation in that Name is found,
Balm of my grief and care ;
A medicine for my every wound,
All, all I want is there.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=63

FARRANT.—C. M.

- 1 **JESU!** Red
The wea
Come to my
And bid m
- 2 Deliverance
And life, a
Shed forth th
And Jesus
- 3 Faith to be h
For thou th
Thou canst, t
And make
- 4 Thou canst o
Thou wilt v
For everlasti
And everla

♩=76

- WRES
- 1 **COME, O**
Whom
My compan
And I am
With thee
And wrestl
- 2 I need not
My miser
Thyself has
Look on
But who, I
Tell me thy
- 3 In vain tho
I never w

HYMN 139.

PART II.

- 1 JESU! Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
The weary sinner's Friend;
Come to my help, pronounce the word,
And bid my troubles end.
- 2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim,
And life, and liberty:
Shed forth the virtue of thy name,
And Jesus prove to me!
- 3 Faith to be heal'd thou know'st I have;
For thou that faith hast given:
Thou canst, thou wilt the sinner save,
And make me meet for heaven.
- 4 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine;
Thou wilt victorious prove;
For everlasting strength is thine,
And everlasting love.

- 5 Thy powerful Spirit shall subdue
Unconquerable sin;
Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,
And write thy law with'in.
- 6 Bound down with twice ten thousand ties,
Yet let me hear thy call,
My soul in confidence shall rise,
Shall rise and break through all.
- 7 Speak, and the deaf shall hear thy voice;
The blind his sight receive;
The dumb in songs of praise rejoice;
The heart of stone believe.
- 8 The Æthiop then shall change his skin;
The dead shall feel thy power;
The loathsome leper shall be clean,
And I shall sin no more.—C. Wesley.



ard for thee,
ill;
ks dry up the sea,
ntains fall?
y presence stand,
tence?
hy right hand,
thence?
earth assail;
art:
powers of hell,
y heart.
mine eye;
claim:
orify
s Name.
me is found,
and care;
very wound,
here.—C. Wesley.

♩=76 MIDDLESEX.—6-8's. (88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 140.

WRESTLING JACOB.—PART I.

- 1 COME, O thou traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee:
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.
- 2 I need not tell thee who I am;
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast call'd me by my name,
Look on thy hands and read it there:
But who, I ask thee, who art Thou?
Tell me thy Name, and tell me now.
- 3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold!

- Art thou the man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy Name, thy Nature know.
- 4 Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable Name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell:
To know it now, resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy Name, thy Nature know.
- 5 What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain:
When I am weak, then I am strong!
And when my all of strength shall fall,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.
—C. Wesley.



♩=76

MIDDLESEX.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 141.

PART II.

- 1 **YIELD** to me now, for I am weak ;
But confident in self-despair :
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak :
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer :
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy Name is Love.
- 2 'Tis Love ! 'tis Love ! thou diedst forme :
I hear thy whisper in my heart !
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal love thou art :
To me, to all, thy bowels move,
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.
- 3 My prayer hath power with God :
the grace
Unspeakable I now receive :
Through faith I see thee face to face :
I see thee face to face, and live !
In vain I have not wept and strove ;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.
- 4 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend :
Nor wilt thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end ;

Thy mercies never shall remove ;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

- 5 The Sun of Righteousness on me
Hath rose, with healing in his wings :
Wither'd my nature's strength, from
thee
My soul its life and succour brings ;
My help is all laid up above :
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

- 6 Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end ;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On thee alone for strength depend ;
Nor have I power from thee to move ;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

- 7 Lame as I am, I take the prey ;
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'er
come ;
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And, as a bounding hart, fly home
Through all eternity to prove
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

—C. Wesley.

* In stanzas such as in verses 2, 3, 4, 5, of Hymn 141, the note before the bar, and the semibreve in the following bar, is to be preferred.

♩=76

- 1 **DROOP**
Fearful
Tarry till t
Never, n
Murmur no
Dare not
Calmly for
Leave it,
2 Fainting so
Wait the
Though it s
True and
On his wor
(He cann
Surely it sh
It shall s
3 Every one
Every on
Christ, the
Willing,
I shall his
I in faith
I from sin s
Perfectly
4 Lord, my t
Weak an
Surely thou
I believe
Saviour in
Thou has
Thou from
Thou sha

♩=76

HOLLINGSIDE.—3-7's.

(77, 77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 142.

- 1 **D**ROOPING soul, shake off thy fears ;
 Fearful soul, be strong, be bold ;
 Tarry till the Lord appears,
 Never, never quit thy hold !
 Murmur not at his delay,
 Dare not set thy God a time :
 Calmly for his coming stay,
 Leave it, leave it all to him.
- 2 Fainting soul, be bold, be strong ;
 Wait the leisure of thy Lord :
 Though it seem to tarry long,
 True and faithful is his word !
 On his word my soul I cast ;
 (He cannot himself deny ;)
 Surely it shall speak at last ;
 It shall speak, and shall not lie.
- 3 Every one that seeks shall find ;
 Every one that asks shall have ;
 Christ, the Saviour of mankind,
 Willing, able, all to save ;
 I shall his salvation see ;
 I in faith on Jesus call ;
 I from sin shall be set free,
 Perfectly set free from all.
- 4 Lord, my time is in thine hand ;
 Weak and helpless as I am,
 Surely thou canst make me stand ;
 I believe in Jesu's Name ;
 Saviour in temptation thou,
 Thou hast saved me heretofore ;
 Thou from sin dost save me now ;
 Thou shalt save me evermore.

—C. Wesley.

* HYMN 143.

- 1 **J**ESU, 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 be past ;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last !
- 2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me :
 All my trust on thee is stay'd ;
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
 More than all in thee I find :
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind :
 Just and holy is thy Name ;
 I am all unrighteousness ;
 False and full of sin I am ;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within ;
 Thou of life the Fountain art ;
 Freely let me take of thee ;
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩=80

"Jesu, Lover of my Soul."—8-7's. (77,77,77,77).

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is in G major and 4/4 time, with a tempo marking of ♩=80. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The second system includes dynamic markings such as *rit.*, *Slower*, and *pp*. The third system includes markings for *cres.*, *f*, *dim*, and *pp*. The piece concludes with a final cadence in G major.

• HYMN 143.—(2nd Tune.)

- 1 **JESU**, 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 be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on thee is stay'd;
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
 Just and holy is thy Name;
 I am all unrighteousness:
 False and full of sin I am;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within;
 Thou of life the Fountain art;
 Freely let me take of thee;
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩=80

Partial view of the musical score on the right page, showing the continuation of the hymn melody and bass line.

- 1 **THEE**,
 Friend
 I follow
 Renew
 Divinely
 With faith
 Thee,
- 2 Thy heart
 Doth in
 And
 My power
 Nor stand
 My
- 3 Give me
 Thy Spirit
 Thou
 He helps
 And strength
 With
- 4 Answer,
 O make
 Thy
 (Thy Name)
 Tell me
 And
- 5 Prisoner
 And, call
 And

(77,77,77,77).

♩ = 80

MAGDALEN COLLEGE.—8's & 6's. (8 8 6, 8 8 6.)



HYMN 144.

- 1 **THEE**, Jesu, thee, the Sinner's
Friend,
I follow on to apprehend,
Renew the glorious strife;
Divinely confident and bold,
With faith's strong arm on thee lay
Thee, my eternal life. [hold,
- 2 Thy heart, I know, thy tender heart
Doth in my sorrows feel its part,
And at my tears relent!
My powerful sighs thou canst not bear,
Nor stand the violence of my prayer,
My prayer omnipotent.
- 3 Give me the grace, the love I claim:
Thy Spirit now demands thy Name!
Thou know'st the Spirit's will:
He helps my soul's infirmity,
And strongly intercedes for me
With groans unspeakable.
- 4 Answer, O Lord, thy Spirit's groan!
O make to me thy Nature known,
Thy hidden Name impart!
(Thy Name and Nature is the same:)
Tell me thy Nature, and thy Name,
And write it on my heart.
- 5 Prisoner of hope, to thee I turn,
And, calmly confident, I mourn,
And pray, and weep for thee:
- Tell me thy love, thy secret tell;
Thy mystic Name in me reveal,
Reveal thyself in me.
- 6 Descend, pass by me, and proclaim,
O Lord of Hosts, thy glorious Name,—
The Lord, the gracious Lord,
Long-suffering, merciful, and kind,
The God who always bears in mind
His everlasting word.
- 7 Plenteous he is in truth and grace;
He wills that all the fallen race
Should turn, repent, and live;
His pardoning grace for all is free;
Transgression, sin, iniquity,
He freely doth forgive.
- 8 Mercy he doth for thousands keep;
He goes and seeks the one lost sheep,
And brings his wanderer home:
And every soul that sheep might be:
Come then, my Lord, and gather me,
My Jesus, quickly come.
- 9 Take me into thy people's rest;
O come, and with my sole request,
My one desire, comply:
Make me partaker of my hope:
Then bid me get me quickly up,
And on thy bosom die.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$ **INNSPRUCK.—8's & 6's.** (8 8 6, 8 8 6.)

HYMN 145.

- 1 **O** JESUS, let me bless thy Name!
 All sin, alas! thou know'st I am,
 But thou all pity art:
 Turn into flesh my heart of stone;
 Such power belongs to thee alone;
 Turn into flesh my heart.
- 2 A poor, unloving wretch, to thee
 For help against myself I flee!
 Thou only canst remove
 The hindrances out of the way,
 And soften my unyielding clay,
 And mould it into love.
- 3 O let thy Spirit shed abroad
 The love, the perfect love of God,
 In this cold heart of mine:
 O might he now descend, and rest,
 And dwell for ever in my breast,
 And make it all divine.
- 4 What shall I do my suit to gain?
 O Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
 I plead what thou hast done!
 Didst thou not die the death for me?
 Jesus, remember Calvary,
 And break my heart of stone.
- 5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood,
 My Friend and Advocate with God,
 My Ransom and my Peace;
 Surety, who all my debt has paid,
 For all my sins atonement made,
 The Lord my Righteousness.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$

- 1 **S** STILL,
 Rev
 The
 Appear,
 Come, an
 Fill
- 2 O! conq
 Willing t
 Thy
 The stony
 And give
 Or a
- 3 To thee I
 Why am
 I can
 The hind
 It cannot
 With
- 4 It cost th
 To buy m
 And
 Come, the
 Take to t
 Nor

3 8 6, 8 8 6.)

♩ = 76

PURLEIGH.—8's & 6's.

(8 8 6, 8 8 6.)



HYMN 146.

- 1 **S**TILL, Lord, I languish for thy grace:
 Reveal the beauties of thy face,
 The middle wall remove:
 Appear, and banish my complaint;
 Come, and supply my only want,
 Fill all my soul with love!
- 2 **O!** conquer this rebellious will:
 Willing thou art, and ready still,
 Thy help is always nigh:
 The stony from my heart remove,
 And give me, Lord, O give me love,
 Or at thy feet I die.
- 3 To thee I lift my mournful eye:
 Why am I thus?—O, tell me why
 I cannot love my God!
 The hindrance must be all in me:
 It cannot in my Saviour be;
 Witness that streaming blood!
- 4 It cost thy blood my heart to win,
 To buy me from the power of sin,
 And make me love again:
 Come, then, my Lord, thy right assert,
 Take to thyself my ransom'd heart;
 Nor bleed, nor die in vain.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 147.

- 1 **O** LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!
 When shall I find my willing heart
 All taken up by thee?
 I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
 The greatness of redeeming Love,
 The love of Christ to me!
- 2 Stronger his love than death or hell;
 Its riches are unsearchable:
 The first-born sons of light
 Desire in vain its depths to see:
 They cannot reach the mystery,
 The length, and breadth, and height.
- 3 God only knows the love of God;
 O that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor stony heart!
 For love I sigh, for love I pine:
 This only portion, Lord, be mine,
 Be mine this better part!
- 4 **O** that I could for ever sit
 With *Mary* at the Master's feet!
 Be this my happy choice:
 My only care, delight, and bliss,
 My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

BARNBY.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 148.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 FATHER of Jesus Christ, the Just,
My Friend and Advocate with thee,
Pity a soul that fain would trust
In him who lived and died for me:
But only thou canst make him known,
And in my heart reveal thy Son.</p> <p>2 If, drawn by thine alluring grace,
My want of living faith I feel,
Show me in Christ thy smiling face;
What flesh and blood canne'er reveal,</p> | <p>Thy co-eternal Son, display,
And call my darkness into day.</p> <p>3 The gift unspeakable impart;
Command the light of faith to
shine;
To shine in my dark, drooping heart,
And fill me with the life divine:
Now bid the new creation be:
O God, let there be faith in me!
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

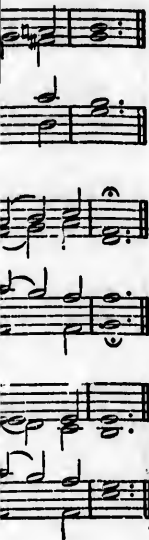
* HYMN 149.—L. M. Tune—"COMMANDMENTS."—(See Hymn 396.)

- 1 THUS saith the Lord,—'tis God commands,
Workers with God, the charge obey,
Remove whate'er his work withstands,
Prepare, prepare his people's way.
Lift up, for all mankind to see,
The standard of their dying God,
And point them to the shameful tree,
The cross, all stained with hallow'd blood.
- 2 The Lord hath glorified his grace;
Throughout the earth proclaim his Son:
Say ye to all the sinful race,
He died for all your sins to' atone.

$\text{♩} = 72$

1 THOUGH
Till
God in acc
Regard
A sinner
Unpurg
Far dista
As far
2 An unreg
To thee
Pity thy
And ra
The dark
Thou o
Thy own
Thy De
3 Thou has
That g
In hope b
I wait

(88, 88, 88.)



Sion, thy suffering God behold,
Thy Saviour and Salvation too ;
He comes, he comes, so long foretold,
Clothed in a vest of bloody hue.

3 Himself prepares his people's hearts,
Breaks and binds up, and wounds and heals;
A mystic death and life imparts,
Empties the full, the emptied fills :

He fills whom first he hath prepared ;
With him the perfect grace is given ;
Himself is here their great reward,
Their future and their present heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

SILESIA.—C. M.



display,
into day:
impart;
of faith to

drooping heart,
life divine:
sion be:
th in me:
—*C. Wesley.*

ymn 396.)

HYMN 150.

1 **T**HOU hidden God, for whom I groan,
Till thou thyself declare,
God inaccessible, unknown ;
Regard a sinner's prayer !

A sinner weltering in his blood,
Unpurged and unforgiven :
Far distant from the living God,
As far as hell from heaven.

2 An unregenerate child of man,
To thee for faith I call ;
Pity thy fallen creature's pain,
And raise me from my fall.

The darkness, which through thee I
Thou only canst remove ; [feel,
Thy own eternal power reveal,
Thy Deity of love.

3 Thou hast in unbelief shut up,
That grace may let me go ;
In hope believing against hope,
I wait the truth to know.

Thou wilt in me reveal thy name,
Thou wilt thy light afford :
Bound and oppress'd, yet thine I am,
The prisoner of the Lord.

4 I would not to thy foe submit ;
I hate the tyrant's chain ;
Send forth the prisoner from the pit,
Nor let me cry in vain !

Show me the blood that bought my
The covenant blood apply, [peace,
And all my griefs at once shall cease,
And all my sins shall die.

5 Now, Lord, if thou art power, descend,
The mountain sin remove ;
My unbelief and troubles end,
If thou art Truth and Love :

Speak, Jesu, speak into my heart
What thou for me hast done ;
One grain of living faith impart,
And God is all my own!—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 80-84

* CALVARY.—6's & 7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 151.

1 **O**UT of the deep I cry,
Just at the point to die:
Hastening to infernal pain,
Jesus, Lord, I cry to thee:
Help a feeble child of man;
Show forth all thy power in me.

2 On thee I ever call,
Saviour and Friend of all;
Well thou know'st my desperate case:
Thou my curse and sin remove;
Save me by thy richest grace,
Save me by thy pardoning love.

3 How shall a sinner find
The Saviour of mankind?
Canst thou not accept my prayer?
Not bestow the grace I claim?
Where are thy old mercies? Where
All the powers of Jesu's Name?

4 What shall I say to move
The bowels of thy love?
Are they not already stirr'd?
Have I in thy death no part?

Ask thy own compassions, Lord!
Ask the yearnings of thy heart!

5 I will not let thee go,
Till I thy mercy know:
Let me hear the welcome sound!
Speak, if still thou canst forgive;
Speak, and let the lost be found;
Speak, and let the dying live.

6 Thy love is all my plea;
Thy passion speaks for me:
By thy pangs and bloody sweat,
By thy depth of grief unknown,
Save me, gasping at thy feet;
Save, O save, thy ransom'd one!

7 What hast thou done for me!
O, think on Calvary!
By thy mortal groans and sighs,
By thy precious death, I pray,
Hear my dying spirit's cries,
Take, O take, my sins away.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

RATISBON.—6's & 7's. (2nd Tune)

66, 77, 77.

* This tune, entitled "Crucifixion," was composed for Hymn 27.

♩ = 66

1 **A**H!
Bu
To whom s
And po
My Sav
Ah! w
He calls th
And ye

2 What is
From w
Which will
Possess
Some cu
Must su
Some idol,
Some se

Musical score for 'CONVINCED OF SIN.' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody.

♩ = 66

ST. BRIDE.—S. M.

Musical score for 'ST. BRIDE.—S. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody.

HYMN 152.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 AH! whither should I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint;
To whom should I my troubles show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come;
Ah! why do I delay!
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay!</p> | <p>3 Jesus, the hindrance show,
Which I have fear'd to see,
Yet let me now consent to know
What keeps me out of thee:
Searcher of Hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.</p> |
| <p>2 What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part?
Which will not let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Some cursed thing unknown
Must surely lurk within;
Some idol, which I will not own,
Some secret bosom-sin.</p> | <p>4 I now believe, in thee
Compassion reigns alone;
According to my faith, to me
O let 't, Lord, be done!
In me is all the bar,
Which thou would'st fain remove,
Remove it, and I shall declare
That God is only Love.—C. Wesley.</p> |

66, 77, 77.)

Partial musical score on the left edge of the page, showing the right-hand side of a system with a treble clef.

ns, Lord!
thy heart!

w:
ne sound!
anst forgive;
be found;
ying live.

ea;
or me:
ly sweat,
f unknown,
y feet;
nsom'd one!

e for me!
!
nd sighs,
h, I pray,
ries,
ns away.
—C. Wesley.

66, 77, 77.

Partial musical score on the left edge of the page, showing the right-hand side of a system with a treble clef.

77.

♩=58

CARLISLE.—S. M.



HYMN 153.

1 **L**O! in thy hand I lay,
And wait thy will to prove;
My Potter, stamp on me, thy clay,
Thy only stamp of love!

Be this my whole desire;
I know that it is thine;
Then kindle in my soul a fire,
Which shall for ever shine.

2 Thy gracious readiness
To save mankind assert;
Thy image, love—thy name impress,
Thy nature on my heart.

Bowels of mercy, hear!
Into my soul come down!
Let it throughout my life appear,
That I have Christ put on.

3 O plant in me thy mind;
O fix in me thy home;
So shall I cry to all mankind,
Come, to the waters come!

Jesus is full of grace;
To all his bowels move;
Behold in me, ye fallen race,
That God is only Love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

HALLE.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



1 **P**AIN won
Of pain
Where sha
Allures,
Doubtful a
Since faith

2 Till then, t
And gasp
Upward I s
Expectin
Come quick
Now let me

♩=84



1 **G**OD of my
I Can sin
I only live m
To love m

2 To thee, ben
I consecra
While, mark
Shall spea

3 Be all my ad
Thine ima
Fill with thy
Enlarge m

4 O give me, S
Thy merc
Alas! I see t
But, O! I



HYMN 154.

1 **P**AIN would I leave the world below,
Of pain and sin the dark abode ;
Where shadowy joy, or soild woe,
Allures, or tears me from my God !
Doubtful and insecure of bliss,
Since faith alone confirms me his.

2 **T**ill then, to sorrow born, I sigh,
And gasp, and languish after home !
Upward I send my streaming eye,
Expecting, till the Bridegroom come ;
Come quickly, Lord ! thy own receive ;
Now let me see thy face, and live.

3 **A**bsent from thee, my exiled soul
Deep in a fleshly dungeon groans :
Around me clouds of darkness roll,
And labouring silence speaks my moans :
Come quickly, Lord ! thy face display
And look my darkness into day.

4 **S**orrow, and sin, and death are o'er,
If thou reverse the creature's doom ;
Sad *Rache!* weeps her loss no more,
If thou, the God, the Saviour come ;
Of thee possess'd, in thee we prove
The light, the life, the heaven of love.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

GIBRALTAR.—L. M.



HYMN 155.

1 **G**OD of my life, what just return
Can sinful dust and ashes give ?
I only live my sin to mourn ;
To love my God I only live.

2 **T**o thee, benign and saving Power,
I consecrate my lengthen'd days ;
While, mark'd with blessings, every hour
Shall speak thy co-extended praise.

3 **B**e all my added life employ'd
Thine image in my soul to see :
Fill with thyself the mighty void :
Enlarge my heart to compass thee.

4 **O** give me, Saviour, give me more :
Thy mercies to my soul reveal :
Alas ! I see their endless store ;
But, O ! I cannot, cannot feel.

5 **T**he blessing of thy love bestow :
For this my cries shall never fall ;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
I will not, till my suit prevail.

6 **I**'ll weary thee with my complaint ;
Here at thy feet for ever lie,
With longing, sick ; with groaning, faint :
O give me love, or else I die !

7 **C**ome then, my Hope, my Life, my Lord,
And fix in me thy lasting home :
Be mindful of thy gracious word :
Thou, with thy promised Father, come.

8 **P**repare, and then possess, my heart ;
O take me, seize me from above :
Thee may I love ; for God thou art,
Thee may I feel ; for God is Love.—C. Wesley.

♩=80-88

TIBERIAS.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 156.

1 **O** DISCLOSE thy lovely face ;
 Quicken all my drooping powers :
 Gasps my fainting soul for grace,
 As a thirsty land for showers :
 Haste, my Lord, no more delay ;
 Come, my Saviour, come away.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
 Unaccompanied by thee :
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till thy mercy's beams I see ;

Till thou inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine ;
 Scatter all my unbelief :
 More and more thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

—C. Wesley

♩=79

MÜNICH.—L. M.



HYMN 157.

1 **M**Y sufferings all to thee are known,
 Tempted in every point like
 me ;
 Regard my grief, regard thy own ;
 Jesus, remember Calvary !

2 **O** call to mind thy earnest prayers,
 Thy agony, and sweat of blood,
 Thy strong and bitter cries and tears,
 Thy mortal groan, " My God ! my
 God ! "

3 For whom
 Who na
 Did not th
 O let th

4 Art thou n
 Hath pit
 Dost thou
 And clai

5 Have I not
 That tho
 Whom hea
 own,
 Art alwa

♩=68



1 **O** MY Go
 Thou s
 Thou canst
 I have neith

God if over
 Greater than
 All thy pow
 Take away t

2 Take away r
 Make me wi
 Make me wi
 All thy good

Force me, L
 Tear these i
 Now thy lo
 Make even r

H

77, 77, 77.)



- 3 For whom didst thou the cross endure ?
 Who nail'd thy body to the tree ?
 Did not thy death my life procure ?
 O let thy bowels answer me !
- 4 Art thou not touch'd with human woe ?
 Hath pity left the Son of Man ?
 Dost thou not all my sorrows know,
 And claim a share in all my pain ?
- 5 Have I not heard, have I not known,
 That thou, the everlasting Lord,
 Whom heaven and earth their Maker
 own,
 Art always faithful to thy word ?
- 6 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed,
 Or quench the smallest spark of grace,
 Till through the soul thy power is
 spread,
 Thy all-victorious righteousness.
- 7 The day of small and feeble things
 I know thou never wilt despise ;
 I know, with healing in his wings,
 The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.
- 8 With labour faint, thou wilt not fail,
 Or, wearied, give the sinner o'er,
 Till in this earth thy judgments dwell,
 And, born of God, I sin no more.
 —C. Wesley.

mpart,
 n my heart.
 mine,
 n and grief ;
 ne ;
 ef :
 display,
 lay.
 —C. Wesley

$\text{♩} = 68$

HOLYROOD.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



nest prayers,
 at of blood,
 cries and tears,
 ' My God ! my

HYMN 158.

- 1 O MY God, what must I do ?
 Thou alone the way canst show ;
 Thou canst save me in this hour ;
 I have neither will nor power ;
 God if over all thou art,
 Greater than my sinful heart,
 All thy power on me be shown,
 Take away the heart of stone.
- 2 Take away my darling sin,
 Make me willing to be clean :
 Make me willing to receive
 All thy goodness waits to give :
 Force me, Lord, with all to part ;
 Tear these idols from my heart ;
 Now thy love almighty show,
 Make even me a creature new.
- 3 Jesus, mighty to renew,
 Work in me to will and do ;
 Turn my nature's rapid tide,
 Stem the torrent of my pride ;
 Stop the whirlwind of my will ;
 Speak, and bid the sun stand still ;
 Now thy love almighty show,
 Make even me a creature new.
- 4 Arm of God, thy strength put on ;
 Bow the heavens, and come down ;
 All my unbelief o'erthrow ;
 Lay the aspiring mountain low :
 Conquer thy worst foe in me,
 Get thyself the victory ;
 Save the vilest of the race ;
 Force me to be saved by grace.

H

—C. Wesley.

♩=84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 159.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 LAY to thy hand, O God of grace :
 O God, the work is worthy thee ;
 See at thy feet, of all the race
 The chief, the vilest sinner see ;
 And let me all thy mercy prove,
 Thine utmost miracle of love.</p> <p>2 Speak, and a holy thing and clean
 Shall strangely be brought out of me ;
 My Æthiop-soul shall change her skin,
 Redeem'd from all iniquity ;</p> | <p>I, even I, shall then proclaim
 The wonders wrought by Jesu's Name.</p> <p>3 Thee I shall then for ever praise,
 In spirit and in truth adore ;
 While all I am declares thy grace,
 And, born of God, I sin no more ;
 Thy pure and heavenly nature share,
 And fruit unto perfection bear.
 —C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

HYMN 160.—10's & 12's. *Tune, "ADORATION," (See Hymn 199.)*

- 1 **O** JESUS, my hope, For me o'er'd up,
 Who with clamour pursued me to Calvary's top ;
 The blood thou hast shed, For me let it plead,
 And declare thou hast died in thy murderer's stead.
- 2 Come then from above, The stony remove,
 And vanquish my heart with the sense of thy love.
 Thy love on the tree Display unto me,
 And the servant of sin in a moment is free.
- 3 Neither passion nor pride Thy cross can abide,
 But melt in the fountain that streams from thy side ;
 Let thy life-giving blood Remove all my load,
 And purge my foul conscience, and bring me to God

4 Now, now let me know Its virtue below !
 Let it wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow ;
 Let it hallow my heart, And thoroughly convert,
 And make me, O Lord, in the world as thou art.

5 Each moment applied, My weakness to hide,
 Thy blood be upon me, and always abide ;
 My advocate prove With the Father above,
 And speak me at last to the throne of thy love.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 78$

ROCKINGHAM.—L. M.



HYMN 161.

1 **S**TAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
 Though I have done thee such despita,
 Nor cast the sinner quite away,
 Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
 And still shook off my guilty fears ;
 And vex'd, and urged thee to depart,
 For many long rebellious years :

3 Though I have most unfaithful been,
 Of all who e'er thy grace received ;
 Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
 Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved :

4 Yet, O! the chief of sinners spare,
 In honour of my great High Priest ;
 Nor in thy righteous anger swear
 To' exclude me from thy people's rest.

5 This only woe I deprecate,
 This only plague I pray remove,
 Nor leave me in my lost estate ;
 Nor curse me with this want of love.

6 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
 Up-raise me with thy gracious hand,
 And guide into thy perfect peace,
 And bring me to the promised land.—*C. Wesley.*

(88, 88, 88.)



proclaim
 t by Jesu's Name.

er ever praise,
 ruth adore ;
 ares thy grace,
 I, I sin no more ;
 nly nature share,
 ection bear.
 —*C. Wesley.*

Hymn 199.)

ary's top ;
 ,
 stead.

love.

e,
 hy side ;
 ,
 to God

DENHAM.—S. M.

$\text{♩} = 72$

* HYMN 162.

- 1** O MY offended God,
If now at last I see
That I have trampled on thy blood,
And done despite to Thee ;
If I begin to wake
Out of my deadly sleep ;—
Into thy arms of mercy take,
And there for ever keep.
- 2** No other right have I
Than what the world may claim ;
All, all may to their God draw nigh,
Through faith in Jesu's name :
Thou all the debt hast paid ;
This is my only plea ;
The covenant, God in Thee hath made
With all mankind, and me.
- 3** Thou hast obtain'd the grace
That all may turn and live ;
And lo ! thy offer I embrace,
Thy mercy I receive.
Whene'er the wicked man
Turns from his sin to Thee,
His late repentance is not vain,
He shall accepted be.
- 4** Thy death hath bought the power
For every sinful soul,
That all may know the gracious hour,
And be by faith made whole :
Thou hast for sinners died,
That all might come to God ;
The covenant Thou hast ratified,
And seal'd it with thy blood.
- 5** He that believes in Thee,
And doth till death endure,
He shall be saved eternally ;
The covenant is sure ;
The mountains shall give place,
Thy covenant cannot move,
The covenant of thy general grace
Thy all-redeeming love.—C. Wesley

♩=56

BOSTON.—L. M.



HYMN 163.

- 1 **W**HEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be,
That I shall find my all in thee?
The fulness of thy promise prove;
The seal of thine eternal Love!
- 2 A poor, blind child, I wander here,
If haply I may feel thee near!
O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,
Amid the blaze of gospel day!
- 3 Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and flesh behind;
Thou, only thou, to me be given,
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.
- 4 Whom man forsakes, thou wilt not leave,
Ready the outcasts to receive;
Thou, with all my simpleness I own,
And all my faults to thee are known.
- 5 Ah, wherefore did I ever doubt!
Thou wilt in no wise cast me out,
A helpless soul that comes to thee,
With only sin and misery.
- 6 Lord, I am sick,—my sickness cure;
I want,—do thou enrich the poor;
Under thy mighty hand I stoop,
O lift the abject sinner up!
- 7 Lord, I am blind,—be thou my sight;
Lord, I am weak,—be thou my might:
A helper of the helpless be,
And let me find my all in thee!—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 164:

The Woman of Canaan.—Matt. xv. 22—23.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 LORD, regard my earnest cry;
A potsherd of the earth,
A poor guilty worm am I,
A Canaanite by birth:
Save me from this tyranny,
From all the power of Satan save:
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, have.</p> <p>2 To the sheep of Israel's fold
Thou in thy flesh wast sent:
Yet the Gentiles now behold
In thee their Covenant:
See me then, with pity see,
A sinner whom thou cam'st to save!
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, have!</p> <p>3 Still I cannot part with thee!
I will not let thee go:
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, show!
Vilest of the sinful race,
On thee, importunate, I call:
Help me, Jésus, show thy grace;
Thy grace is free for all.</p> | <p>4 Nothing am I in thy sight;
Nothing have I to plead;
Unto dogs it is not right
To cast the children's bread.
Yet the dogs the crumbs may eat,
That from the master's table fall.
Let the fragments be my meat;
Thy grace is free for all.</p> <p>5 Give me, Lord, the victory,
My heart's desire fulfil:
Let it now be done to me
According to my will!
Give me living bread to eat,
And say, in answer to my call,
"Canaanite, thy faith is great!
My grace is free for all."</p> <p>6 If thy grace for all is free,
Thy call now let me hear;
Show this token upon me,
And bring salvation near:
Now the gracious word repeat,
The word of healing to my soul:
Canaanite, thy faith is great!
Thy faith hath made thee whole."</p> |
|---|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

- 1 **C**OME, H
To vi
My burden
And bri
Thou only
A sinner
The sense
And spr
- 2 With me i
And str
And tried,
My wor
The work
Thy utt
And kindl
And hol
- 3 Thy call i
And sig
And groan
And lon

3, 76, 78, 76.)

$\text{♩} = 80$

MAURICE. — 8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88).



thy sight;
to plead;
not right
children's bread.
crumbs may eat,
er's table fall.
s be my meat;
ee for all.

he victory,
ire fulfil:
ne to me
ny will!
read to eat,
to my call,
faith is great!
ee for all."

all is free,
let me hear;
upon me,
vation near:
is word repeat,
ng to my soul:
faith is great!
h made thee whole."
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 165.

- 1 COME, holy, celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful breast,
My burden of guilt to remove,
And bring me assurance and rest!
Thou only hast power to relieve
A sinner o'erwhelm'd with his load;
The sense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.
- 2 With me if of old thou hast strove,
And strangely withheld from my sin,
And tried, by the lure of thy love,
My worthless affections to win,—
The work of thy mercy revive;
Thy uttermost mercy exert;
And kindly continue to strive,
And hold, till I yield thee my heart.
- 3 Thy call if I ever have known;
And sigh'd from myself to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable groan,
And long'd to be happy in thee,—

Fulfil the imperfect desire;
Thy peace to my conscience reveal;
The sense of thy favour inspire,
And give me my pardon to feel!

- 4 If when I had put thee to grief,
And madly to folly return'd,
Thy pity hath been my relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd,—
Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,
Relieve me again, and restore;
My spirit in holiness raise,
To fall and to suffer no more!
- 5 If now I lament after God,
And gasp for a drop of thy love,
If Jesus hath bought thee with blood,
For me to receive from above,—
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witness of mercy divine,
And make me thy permanent home,
And seal me eternally thine!
—C. Wesley.

♩=84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(73, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 166.

The Pool of Bethesda.—John v. 2—9.

- 1 **JESUS**, take my sins away,
And make me know thy name!
Thou art now as yesterday,
And evermore the same:
Thou my true *Bethesda* be;
I know within thine arms is room:
All the world may unto thee,
Their House of Mercy, come.
- 2 See me lying at the pool,
And waiting for thy grace;
O come down into my soul,
Disclose thy angel-face!
If to me thy bowels move,
If now thou dost my sickness feel,
Let the Spirit of thy Love
The helpless sinner heal.
- 3 Persons thou dost not respect:
Whoe'er for mercy call,
Thou in no wise wilt reject;
Thy mercy is for all:
Thou wouldst freely all restore,
Would all the gracious season find,
Fill with goodness, love and power,
And with a healthful mind.
- 4 Mercy then there is for me,
(Away my doubts and fears!)
Plagued with an infirmity
For many tedious years.
Jesus, cast a pitying eye!
Thou long hast known my desperate case:
Poor and helpless here I lie,
And wait the healing grace.
- 5 Long hath thy good Spirit strove
With my distemper'd soul;
But I still refused thy love,
And would not be made whole:
Hardly now at last I yield,
I yield with all my sins to part;
Let my soul be fully heal'd,
And throughly cleansed my heart.

- 6 Pain, and sickness, at thy word,
And sin, and sorrow flies:
Speak to me, Almighty Lord,
And bid my spirit rise;
Bid me bear the hallow'd cross,
Which thou, my Lord, hast borne before;
Walk in all thy righteous laws,
And go and sin no more.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 167.

- 1 **LAMB** of God, for sinners slain,
To thee I feebly pray:
Heal me of my grief and pain,
O take my sins away!
From this bondage, Lord, release;
No longer let me be opprest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast!
- 2 Wilt thou cast a sinner out,
Who humbly comes to thee?
No, my God, I cannot doubt,
Thy mercy is for me:
Let me then obtain the grace,
And be of paradise possess:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast!
- 3 Worldly good I do not want,
Be that to others given;
Only for thy love I pant,
My all in earth and heaven;
This the crown I fain would seize,
The good wherewith I would be blest
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast!
- 4 This delight I fain would prove,
And then resign my breath:
Join the happy few whose love
Was mightier than death!
Let it not my Lord displease,
That I would die to be thy guest!
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast!

♩=69

- 1 **DEPT**
M
Can my
Me, the
I have
Long p
Would
Grieved
- 2 I have
Trample
Fill'd w
I, who
Whence
Ask my
See the
Now be
- 3 Lo! I c
Lo! an
"Haste
Let thi
Jesus s
He die
Now m
Justice

♩=69

SECTION III.

FOR PERSONS CONVINCED OF BACKSLIDING.

♩ = 69 **GERMAN HYMN.—4-7's.** (77,77.)

HYMN 168.

1 DEPTH of mercy, can there be
 Mercy still reserved for me?
 Can my God his wrath forbear?
 Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I have long withstood his grace,
 Long provoked him to his face;
 Would not hearken to his calls;
 Grieved him by a thousand falls.

2 I have split his precious blood,
 Trampled on the Son of God;
 Fill'd with pangs unspeakable!
 I, who yet am not in hell!

Whence to me this waste of love?
 Ask my Advocate above;
 See the cause in Jesu's face,
 Now before the throne of grace.

3 Lo! I cumber still the ground:
 Lo! an Advocate is found!
 "Hasten not to cut him down;
 Let this barren soul alone:"

Jesús speaks, and pleads his blood!
 He disarms the wrath of God!
 Now my Father's bowels move;
 Justice lingers into love.

4 Kindled his relentings are;
 Me he now delights to spare;
 Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"
 Lets the lifted thunder drop.

There for me the Saviour stands;
 Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands.
 God is love! I know, I feel;
 Jesús weeps, and loves me still!

5 Jesús, answer from above:
 Is not all thy nature love?
 Wilt thou not the wrong forget?
 Suffer me to kiss thy feet?

If I rightly read thy heart,
 If thou all compassion art,
 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow!
 Pardon and accept me now.

6 Pity from thine eye let fall;
 By a look my soul recall;
 Now the stone to flesh convert,
 Cast a look, and break my heart.

Now incline me to repent;
 Let me now my fall lament;
 Now my foul revolt deplore;
 Weep, believe, and sin no more.—C. Wesley

♩ = 69 **HERNLEIN.—4-7's. 2nd Tune.** (77, 77.)

76, 78, 76.)

ny word,
 lies:
 Lord,
 ;
 d cross,
 et borne before;
 is laws,
 ore.—C. Wesley.

67.

sinners slain,
 y pray:
 f and pain,
 way!
 Lord, release;
 ppreat:
 my peace,
 thy breast f.
 inner out,
 es to thee?
 not doubt,
 me:
 the grace,
 oarest:
 my peace,
 thy breast f
 not want,
 s given;
 pant,
 nd heaven;
 ain would seize,
 I would be blest
 my peace,
 thy breast f
 would prove,
 my breath:
 v whose love
 an death!
 d displease,
 be thy guest!
 my peace,
 thy breast f!

♩=80

SOUTHWELL.—C. M.

Musical score for 'SOUTHWELL.—C. M.' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a tempo of ♩=80.

* HYMN 169.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 JESUS, the all-restoring Word,
My fallen spirit's hope,
After thy lovely likeness, Lord,
Ah, when shall I wake up?</p> <p>2 Thou, O my God, thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way:
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.</p> <p>3 Of all thou hast in earth below,
In heaven above, to give,</p> | <p>Give me thy only love to know,
In thee to walk and live.</p> <p>4 Fill me with all the life of love;
In mystic union join
Me to thyself, and let me prove
The fellowship divine.</p> <p>5 Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and thee,
Never to be broke off again
To all eternity.—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=69

ARNES.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'ARNES.—6-8's.' in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a tempo of ♩=69.

1 O 'TI
H
No long
And g
No more
Or sin a

2 O Lord,
Now!

1 O GOD
Let
That I th
For ev
O let me
O let me

2 If all lon
On me,
Now mak
Now th
Spirit of
That I m

1 O U
I am not
I am

Earth
My s
And, han
I stil

2 I hop
The
The settle
The e

The
That
I hope to
Whe

HYMN 170.

1 O 'TIS enough, my God, my God!
Here let me give my wanderings
No longer trample on thy blood, lo'er;
And grieve thy gentleness no more;
No more thy lingering anger move,
Or sin against thy light and love.

2 O Lord, if mercy is with thee,
Now let it all on me be shown;

On me, the chief of sinners, me,
Who humbly for thy mercy groan :
Me to thy Father's grace restore;
Nor let me ever grieve thee more!

3 Fountain of unexhausted love,
Of infinite compassions, hear!
My Saviour and my Prince above,
Once more in my behalf appear;
Repentance, faith, and pardon give;
O let me turn again and live!

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 171.

1 O GOD, if thou art love indeed,
Let it once more be proved in me,
That I thy mercy's praise may spread,
For every child of Adam free;
O let me now the gift embrace!
O let me now be saved by grace!

2 If all long-suffering thou hast shown
On me, that others may believe,
Now make thy loving-kindness known,
Now the all-conquering Spirit give,
Spirit of victory and power,
That I may never grieve thee more.

2 Grant my importunate request;
It is not my desire, but thine;
Since thou wouldst have the sinner blest,
Now let me in thine image shine,
Nor ever from thy footsteps move,
But more than conquer through thy love.

4 Be it according to thy will!
Set my imprison'd spirit free;
The counsel of thy grace fulfil;
Into thy glorious liberty
My spirit, soul, and flesh restore,
And I shall never grieve thee more.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 172.—S. M. Tune, "SARAH," (See Hymn 615.)

1 O UNEXHAUSTED Grace!
O Love unspeakable!
I am not gone to my own place;
I am not yet in hell!

Earth doth not open yet,
My soul to swallow up;
And, hanging o'er the burning pit,
I still am forced to hope.

2 I hope at last to find
The kingdom from above;
The settled peace, the constant mind,
The everlasting love;

The sanctifying grace,
That makes me meet for home:
I hope to see thy glorious face,
Where sin can never come.

3 What shall I do to keep
The blessed hope I feel?
Still let me pray, and watch, and weep,
And serve thy pleasure still:

O may I never grieve
My kind, long-suffering Lord,
But steadfastly to Jesus cleave,
And answer all his word.

4 Lord, if thou hast bestow'd
On me the gracious fear,
This horror of offending God,
O keep it always here!

And that I never more
May from thy ways depart,
Enter with all thy mercy's power,
And dwell within my heart.

—C. Wesley.

re to know,
d live.
life of love;
sin
et me prove
ine.
between
nd thee,
f again
C. Wesley.

(88, 88, 88.)

$\text{♩} = 76$ CASSEL.—6-7's. (77, 77, 77.)

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 76. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

HYMN 173.

- 1 **J**ESUS, I believe thee near ;
 Now my fallen soul restore ;
 Now my guilty conscience clear ;
 Give me back my peace and power ;
 Stone to flesh again convert ;
 Write forgiveness on my heart.
- 2 I believe thy pardoning grace,
 As at the beginning, free ;
 Open are thy arms to' embrace
 Me, the worst of rebels, me :
 In me all the hindrance lies ;
 Call'd,—I still refuse to rise.
- 3 Yet, for thy own mercy's sake,
 Patience with thy rebel have ;
 Me, thy mercy's witness make,
 Witness of thy power to save :
 Make me willing to be free,
 Restless to be saved by thee.
- 4 Now the gracious work begin ;
 Now for good some token give :
 Give me now to feel my sin,
 Give me now my sin to leave :
 Bid me look on thee and mourn,
 And me to thy arms return.
- 5 Take this heart of stone away ;
 Melt me into gracious tears ;
 Grant me power to watch and pray,
 Till thy lovely face appears,
 Till thy favour I retrieve,
 Till by faith again I live.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 80$

Partial view of a musical score on the right page, showing the beginning of a new hymn with a tempo of quarter note = 80.

- 1 **H**OW shall I
 Recover
 When brought
 What hope
 Will mercy
 To spare
 And O! can
 Such plant
- 2 O Jesus! of
 If still thou
 The brand to
 And ransom
 The help of
 And show
 And pardon
 And bring

77, 77.)

♩ = 80

COWLEY.—8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88).

HYMN 174.

- 1 **H**OW shall a lost sinner in pain
 Recover his forfeited peace?
 When brought into bondage again,
 What hope of a second release?
 Will mercy itself be so kind
 To spare such a rebel as me?
 And O! can I possibly find
 Such plenteous redemption in thee?
- 2 O Jesus! of thee I inquire,
 If still thou art able to save,
 The brand to pluck out of the fire,
 And ransom my soul from the grave!
 The help of thy Spirit restore,
 And show me the life-giving blood,
 And pardon a sinner once more,
 And bring me again unto God.
- 3 O Jesus! in pity draw near,
 Come quickly to help a lost soul
 To comfort a mourner appear,
 And make a poor Lazarus whole!
 The balm of thy mercy apply;
 (Thou seest the sore anguish I feel;)
 Save, Lord, or I perish, I die!
 O save, or I sink into hell!
- 4 I sink, if thou longer delay
 Thy pardoning mercy to show;
 Come quickly, and kindly display
 The power of thy passion below!
 By all thou hast done for my sake,
 One drop of thy blood I implore!
 Now, now let it touch me, and make
 The sinner—a sinner no more!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$

WELD.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

Musical score for 'WELD.—7's & 6's.' consisting of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 88 beats per minute. The score features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

HYMN 175.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe !
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive.
Full of sin, alas ! I am ;
But to thy wounds for refuge flee :
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.</p> <p>2 Standing now as newly slain,
To thee I lift mine eye !
Balm of all my grief and pain,
Thy grace is always nigh :
Now, as yesterday, the same
Thou art, and wilt for ever be ;
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.</p> <p>3 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,
Nor can thy grace procure ;
Empty send me not away,
For I, thou know'st, am poor :</p> | <p>Dust and ashes is my name,
My all is sin and misery ;
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.</p> <p>4 No good word, or work, or thought,
Bring I to gain thy grace ;
Pardon I accept unbought ;
Thy proffer I embrace :
Coming, as at first I came,
To take, and not bestow on thee ;
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.</p> <p>5 Saviour, from thy wounded side
I never will depart :
Here will I my spirit hide,
When I am pure in heart.
Till my place above I claim,
This only shall be all my plea,
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.</p> |
|---|--|

—C. Wesley.

76, 78, 76.)



ny name,
 ry ;
 potless Lamb,
 ed for me.
 ork, or thought,
 hy grace ;
 bought ;
 brace :
 I came,
 ow on thee ;
 potless Lamb,
 ed for me.
 wounded side
 art :
 rit hide,
 e in heart.
 e I claim,
 l my plea,
 spotless Lamb,
 ed for me.
 —C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

BREMEN.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Slowly.

HYMN 176.

- 1 **O** GOD, thy righteousness we own :
 Judgment is at thy house begun !
 With humble awe thy rod we hear,
 And guilty in thy sight appear :
 We cannot in thy judgment stand,
 But sink beneath thy mighty hand.
- 2 Our mouth as in the dust we lay,
 And still for mercy, mercy, pray :
 Unworthy to behold thy face,
 Unfaithful stewards of thy grace,
 Our sin and wickedness we own,
 And deeply for acceptance groan.
- 3 We have not, Lord, thy gifts improved,
 But basely from thy statutes roved,
 And done thy loving Spirit despite,
 And sinn'd against the clearest light,
 Brought back thy agonizing pain,
 And nail'd thee to thy cross again.
- 4 Yet do not drive us from thy face,
 A stiff-neck'd and hard-hearted race ;
 But, O' in tender mercy break
 The iron sinew in our neck ;
 The softening power of love impart,
 And melt the marble of our heart.

♩ = 69

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Majestically

HYMN 177.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou know'st my sinfulness,
 My faults are not couceal'd from thee;
 A sinner in my last distress,
 To thy dear wounds I fain would flee,
 And never, never thence depart,
 Close shelter'd in thy loving heart.
- 2 How shall I find the living way,
 Lost, and confused, and dark, and blind?
 Ah, Lord, my soul is gone astray:
 Ah, Shepherd, seek my soul, and find,
 And in thy arms of mercy take,
 And bring the weary wanderer back.
- 3 Weary and sick of sin I am;
 I hate it, Lord, and yet I love!
 When wilt thou rid me of my shame?
 When wilt thou all my load remove?
 Destroy the fiend that lurks within,
 And speak the word of power, "Be clean!"
- 4 O Lord, if I at last discern
 That I am sin, and thou art love,
 If now o'er me thy bowels yearn,
 Give me a token from above;
 And conquer my rebellious will,
 And bid my murmuring heart be still.
- 5 Sin only let me not commit,
 (Sin never can advance thy praise,)
 And, lo! I lay me at thy feet,
 And wait unwearied all my days,
 Till my appointed time shall come,
 And thou shalt call thine exile home.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 54

Slowly.

♩ = 54

BREMEN.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Slowly.

HYMN 178.

- 1** YES, from this instant now, I will
 To my offended Father cry;
 My base ingratitude I feel,
 Vilest of all thy children, I,
 Not worthy to be call'd thy son;
 Yet will I thee my Father own.
- 2** Guide of my life hast thou not been,
 And rescued me from passion's power?
 Ten thousand times preserved from sin,
 Nor let the greedy grave devour?
 And wilt thou now thy wrath retain,
 Nor ever love thy child again?
- 3** Ah, canst thou find it in thy heart
 To give me up, so long pursued?
 Ah, canst thou finally depart,
 And leave thy creature in his blood?
 Leave me,—out of thy presence cast,
 To perish in my sins at last?
- 4** If thou hast will'd me to return,
 If weeping at thy feet I fall,
 The prodigal thou wilt not spurn,
 But pity, and forgive me all,
 In answer to my Friend above,
 In honour of his bleeding love! —C. Wesley.

♩=76

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 179.

- 1 **F**ATHER, if thou must reprove
For all that I have done,
Not in anger, but in love
Chastise thine humbled son :
Use the rod, and not the sword ;
Correct with kind severity ;
Bring me not to nothing, Lord !
But bring me home to thee.
- 2 True and faithful as thou art,
To all thy Church and me,
Give a new, believing heart.
That knows and cleaves to thee :

Freely our backslidings heal ;
And, by thy balmy blood restored,
Grant that every soul may feel,
"Thou art my pardoning Lord !"

- 3 Might we now with pure desire
Thine only love request ;
Now, with willing heart entire,
Return to Christ our rest !
When we our whole hearts resign,
O Jesus, to be fill'd with thee,
Thou art ours, and we are thine,
Through all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩=58

EVENING HYMN (Webbe's).—L. M.

- 1 **S**AVIOUR My
By base o
And force
- 2 Yet woul
But when
And when
Thy absen
- 3 I knew no
In my ow
And lived
And thou
- 4 Yet, O th
Thou, wh
Wilt free
And pard

♩=76

- 1 **T**HOU M
Who
Thy last m
Thy faint
- 2 When, wre
pray
Thy spir
Thy feeble
The wra
- 3 Father, if I
Regard m
Remove thi
Nor let n

HYMN 180.

- 1 SAVIOUR, I now with shame confess
My thirst for creature happiness;
By base desires I wrong'd thy love,
And forced thy mercy to remove.
- 2 Yet would I not regard thy stroke;
But when thou didst thy grace revoke,
And when thou didst thy face conceal,
Thy absence I refused to feel.
- 3 I knew not that the Lord was gone,
In my own froward will went on,
And lived to the desires of men,
And thou hast all my wanderings seen.
- 4 Yet, O the riches of thy grace!
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
And pardon on my conscience seal.
- 5 For this I at thy footstool wait,
Till thou my peace again create;
Fruit of thy gracious lips, restore
My peace, and bid me sin no more!
- 6 Far off, yet at thy feet, I lie,
Till thou again thy blood apply:
Till thou repeat my sins forgiven,
As far from God as hell from heaven.
- 7 But, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
My comfort thou wilt give me back;
And lead me on from grace to grace,
In all the paths of righteousness:
- 8 Till, throughly saved, my new-born soul,
And perfectly by faith made whole,
Doth bright in thy full image rise,
To share thy glory in the skies.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ROCKINGHAM.—L. M.

HYMN 181.

- 1 THOU Man of griefs, remember me,
Who never canst thyself forget,
Thy last mysterious agony,
Thy fainting pangs, and bloody sweat:
- 2 When, wrestling in the strength of
prayer,
Thy spirit sunk beneath its load!
Thy feeble flesh abhorr'd to bear
The wrath of an Almighty God!
- 3 Father, if I may call thee so,
Regard my fearful heart's desire;
Remove this load of guilty woe,
Nor let me in my sins expire!
- 4 I tremble lest the wrath divine,
Which bruises now my sinful soul,
Should bruise this wretched soul of
Long as eternal ages roll. [mine]
- 5 To thee my last distress I bring;
The heighten'd fear of death I find:
The tyrant, brandishing his sting,
Appears, and hell is close behind!
- 6 I deprecate that death alone,
That endless banishment from thee!
O save, and give me to thy Son,
Who trembled, wept, and bled for me!

—C. Wesley.

SECTION IV.
 FOR BACKSLIDERS RECOVERED.

♩=84 KESWICK. -7's & 6's. (76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 182.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 I WILL hearken what the Lord
 Will say concerning me !
 Hast thou not a gracious word
 For one who waits on thee ?
 Speak it to my soul, that I
 May in thee have peace and power ;
 Never from my Saviour fly,
 And never grieve thee more.</p> | <p>3 After all that I have done
 To drive thee from my heart,
 Still thou wilt not leave thine own,
 Thou wilt not yet depart ;
 Wilt not give the sinner o'er ;
 Ready art thou now to save ;
 Bidd'st me come, as heretofore,
 That I thy life may have.</p> |
| <p>2 How have I thy Spirit grieved,
 Since first with me he strove !
 Obstinately disbelieved,
 And trampled on thy love !
 I have sinn'd against the light ;
 I have broke from thy embrace ;
 No, I would not, when I might,
 Be freely saved by grace.</p> | <p>4 O thou meek and gentle Lamb !
 Fury is not in thee ;
 Thou continest still the same,
 And still thy grace is free ;
 Still thine arms are open wide,
 Wretched sinners to receive ;
 Thou hast once for sinners died,
 That all may turn and live.</p> |

5 Lo! I take thee at thy word ;
My foolishness I mourn ;
Unto thee, my bleeding Lord,
However late, I turn :

Yes, I yield, I yield at last,
Listen to thy speaking blood :
Me, with all my sins, I cast
On my atoning God!—*C. Wesley.*

, 76, 77, 76.)

$\text{♩} = 76$ NEWDALE.—6-7's. (77, 77, 77.)

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 76. The music is in a hymn style with a simple, steady melody and accompaniment.

HYMN 183.

- 1 JESU, Shepherd of the sheep,
Pity my unsettled soul !
Guide, and nourish me, and keep,
Till thy love shall make me whole :
Give me perfect soundness, give,
Make me steadfastly believe.
- 2 I am never at one stay,
Changing every hour I am ;
But thou art as yesterday,
Now and evermore the same :
Constancy to me impart,
'Stablish with thy grace my heart.
- 3 Lay thy weighty cross on me ;
All my unbelief control ;
Till the rebel cease to be,
Keep him down within my soul :
That I never more may move,
Root and ground me fast in love.
- 4 Give me faith to hold me up,
Walking over life's rough sea :
Holy, purifying hope,
Still my soul's sure anchor be :
That I may be always thine,
Perfect me in love divine.—*C. Wesley.*

ve done
m my heart,
leave thine own,
et depart ;
inner o'er ;
ow to save ;
as heretofore,
may have.

gentle Lamb !
nee ;
till the same,
ace is free ;
re open wide,
ers to receive ;
r sinners died,
arn and live.

$\text{♩} = 88$ WARWICK.—C. M.

HYMN 184.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 MY God, my God, to thee I cry ;
Thee only would I know ;
Thy purifying blood apply,
And wash me white as snow.</p> <p>2 Touch me, and make the leper clean,
Purge my iniquity :
Unless thou wash my soul from sin,
I have no part in thee.</p> <p>3 But art thou not already mine ?
Answer, if mine thou art !
Whisper within, thou Love Divine,
And cheer my drooping heart.</p> <p>4 Tell me again my peace is made,
And bid the sinner live :
The debt's discharged, the ransom's
paid,
My Father must forgive.</p> <p>5 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds,
His wounds are open'd wide :
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,
And speaks me justified.</p> <p>6 O why did I my Saviour leave,
So soon unfaithful prove !</p> | <p>How could I thy good Spirit grieve,
And sin against thy love !</p> <p>7 I forced thee first to disappear ;
I turn'd thy face aside :
Ah, Lord ! if thou hadst still been here,
Thy servant had not died.</p> <p>8 But O, how soon thy wrath is o'er,
And pardoning love takes place !
Assist me, Saviour, to adore
The riches of thy grace.</p> <p>9 O could I lose myself in thee,
Thy depth of mercy prove,
Thou vast, unfathomable sea
Of unexhausted love !</p> <p>10 My humbled soul, when thou art near,
In dust and ashes lies :
How shall a sinful worm appear,
Or meet thy purer eyes ?</p> <p>11 I loathe myself when God I see,
And into nothing fall ;
Content if thou exalted be,
And Christ be <i>All in All</i>.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

HYMN 185.—4-7's. Tune, "HOLYROOD."—See Hymn 29. (77, 77)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 AFTER all that I have done,
Saviour, art thou pacified ?
Whither shall my vileness run ?
Hide me, earth, the sinner hide !</p> <p>Let me sink into the dust,
Full of holy shame, adore !
Jesus Christ, the Good, the Just
Bids me go, and sin no more.</p> | <p>2 O confirm the gracious word,
Jesus, Son of God and man !
Let me never grieve thee, Lord,
Never turn to sin again :</p> <p>Till my all in all thou art,
Till thou bring thy nature in,
Keep this feeble, trembling heart !
Save me, save me, Lord, from sin !</p> <p style="text-align: right;">—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

$\text{♩} = 69$
Majestical.

- 1 **W**EARY of
And now
I hear, and b
For thee, no
I have an Ad
A Friend bef
- 2 O Jesus, full
More full o
Yet once agai
Open thine
And freely m
And love the
- 3 Thou know'st
back,
My fallen s
O ! for thy tr
Forgive, an
The ruins of
And make my

♩ = 60

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Majestically.

HYMN 186.

- 1 **WEARY** of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod ;
For thee, not without hope, I mourn ;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of Love.
- 2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin ;
Yet once again I seek thy face,
Open thine arms, and take me in ;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me
back,
My fallen spirit to restore ;
O ! for thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.
- 4 The stone to flesh again convert ;
The veil of sin again remove :
Sprinkle thy blood upon my heart,
And melt it by thy dying love !
This rebel heart by love subdue,
And make it soft, and make it new.
- 5 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
And kindle my relentings now ;
Fill my whole soul with filial fears ;
To thy sweet yoke my spirit bow ;
Bend by thy grace, O bend or break,
The iron sinew in my neck !
- 6 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 to' offend thee more.

—C. Wesley.

♩=84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 187.

- 1 SON of God, if thy free grace
Again hath raised me up,
Call'd me still to seek thy face,
And given me back my hope:
Still thy timely help afford,
And all thy loving kindness show:
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go!
- 2 By me, O my Saviour, stand,
In sore temptation's hour;
Save me with thine outstretch'd hand,
And show forth all thy power;
O be mindful of thy word;
Thy all-sufficient grace bestow;
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.
- 3 Give me, Lord, a holy fear,
And fix it in my heart;
That I may from evil near
With timely care depart:
Sin be more than hell abhorr'd:
Till thou destroy the tyrant foe,
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.
- 4 Never let me leave thy breast,
From thee, my Saviour, stray;
Thou art my Support and Rest,
My true and living Way;
My exceeding great Reward,
In heaven above, and earth below:
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 188.

- 1 LORD, and is thine anger gone?
And art thou pacified?
After all that I have done,
Dost thou no longer chide?
Infinite thy mercies are;
Beneath the weight I cannot move:

- O! 'tis more than I can bear,
The sense of pardoning love.
- 2 Let it still my heart constrain,
And all my passions sway;
Keep me, lest I turn again
Out of the narrow way:
Force my violence to be still,
And captivate my every thought:
Charm, and melt, and change my will,
And bring me down to nought.
- 3 If I have begun once more
Thy sweet return to feel,
If even now I find thy power
Present my soul to heal,—
Still and quiet may I lie,
Nor struggle out of thine embrace;
Never more resist or fly
From thy pursuing grace.
- 4 To the cross, thine altar, bind
Me with the cords of love;
Freedom let me never find
From thee, my Lord, to move:
That I never, never more
May with my much-loved Master part,
To the posts of mercy's door
O nail my willing heart!
- 5 See my utter helplessness,
And leave me not alone;
O preserve in perfect peace,
And seal me for thine own;
More and more thyself reveal,
Thy presence let me always find:
Comfort, and confirm, and heal
My feeble, sin-sick mind.
- 6 As the apple of an eye
Thy weakest servant keep;
Help me at thy feet to lie,
And there for ever weep:
Tears of joy mine eyes o'erflow,
That I have any hope of heaven:
Much of love I ought to know,
For I have much forgiven.—C. Wesley.

♩=69



- 1 NOW I have where
Sure my soul
The wounds of
Before the
Whose mercy
When heaven
- 2 Father, thine
Our scanty
Thy heart still
Thy arms o
Returning sin
That mercy th
- 3 O Love, thou
My sins are
Cover'd is my
Nor spot of
While Jesu's
skies,
Mercy, free, b

PART IV.—FOR BELIEVERS.

SECTION I.—REJOICING.

♩=69

FARNWORTH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 189.

- 1 **N**OW I have found the ground wherein
 Sure my soul's anchor may remain :
 The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
 Before the world's foundation slain ;
 Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
 When heaven and earth are fled away.
- 2 **F**ather, thine everlasting grace
 Our scanty thought surpasses far :
 Thy heart still melts with tenderness ;
 Thy arms of love still open are,
 Returning sinners to receive,
 That mercy they may taste and live.
- 3 **O** Love, thou bottomless abyss !
 My sins are swallow'd up in thee ;
 Cover'd is my unrighteousness,
 Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
 While Jesu's blood, through earth and
 skies,
 Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries !
- 4 **W**ith faith I plunge me in this sea ;
 Here is my hope, my joy, my rest ;
 Hither, when hell assails, I flee ;
 I look into my Saviour's breast ;
 Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear !
 Mercy is all that's written there.
- 5 **T**hough waves and storms go o'er my
 head,
 Though strength, and health, and
 friends be gone,
 Though joys be wither'd all and dead,
 Though every comfort be withdrawn ;
 On this my steadfast soul relies :
 Father, thy mercy never dies.
- 6 **F**ix'd on this ground will I remain,
 Though my heart fail, and flesh de-
 This anchor shall my soul sustain, [cay ;
 When earth's foundations melt away ;
 Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
 Loved with an everlasting love.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 13$

MELCOMBE.—L. M.

HYMN 190.

- 1 JESUS, thy Blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress :
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day ;
For who ought to my charge shall lay ?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came,
Who died for me, even me, to' atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.
- 4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For me, even for my soul, was shed.
- 5 Lord, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

- 6 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then,— this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.
- 7 Thus Abraham, the Friend of God,
Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood,
Saviour of sinners Thee proclaim ;
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.
- 8 Jesus, be endless praise to thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me,
For me, and all thy hands have made,
An everlasting ransom paid.
- 9 Ah ! give to all thy servants, Lord,
With power to speak thy gracious word ;
That all who to thy wounds will flee,
May find eternal life in thee.
- 10 Thou God of power, thou God of love,
Let the whole world thy mercy prove !
Now let thy word o'er all prevail,
Now take the spoils of death and hell.

C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

LEAMINGTON.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

- H
1 **T**HEE, O
My F
Hear, well-pl
Praise from
Lost—I now
Dead—by
2 Father, beh
In Christ I
Stranger long
See the pro
Open wide thi
Take the we

HYMN

- 1 **O**FT I in
Who s
Mount to Ch
And bring
Borne on co
Surely I si
Where the a
And gain
2 Oft I in my
Who to th
Sink with Ch
From then

HYMN 1

- 1 **O** FILIA
Acce
See the trava
Saviour, an
Take me now
Who for m
2 Of life tho
My immor
Feed this ten
Ceaseless in
Thou the tru
Grafted in
3 Of life the
I know,—
Faint and de
Thou art in
Every momen
Into life et
4 Thou the g
From thee
Thou my kee
Make me s
Gently lead
Sweetly in

HYMN 191.

- 1 **T**HREE, O my God and King,
My Father, thee I sing!
Hear, well-pleas'd, the joyous sound,
Praise from earth and heaven receive,
Lost—I now in Christ am found,
Dead—by faith in Christ I live.
- 2 Father, behold thy son,
In Christ I am thy own.
Stranger long to thee, and rest,
See the prodigal is come:
Open wide thine arms and breast,
Take the weary wanderer home.

- 3 Thine eye observed from far,
Thy pity look'd me near;
Me thy bowels yearn'd to see;
Me thy mercy ran to find,
Empty, poor, and void of thee,
Hungry, sick, and faint, and blind.
- 4 Thou on my neck didst fall,
Thy kiss forgave me all:
Still thy gracious words I hear,
Words that made the Saviour mine,
"Haste, for him the robe prepare,
His be righteousness divine!"
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 192.—7's & 6's. *Tune, "COWLEY."—See Hymn 58.*

- 1 **O**FT I in my heart have said,
Who shall ascend on high,
Mount to Christ, my glorious Head,
And bring him from the sky?
Borne on contemplation's wing,
Surely I shall find him there,
Where the angels praise their King,
And gain the Morning Star.
- 2 Oft I in my heart have said,
Who to the deep shall stoop,
Sink with Christ among the dead,
From thence to bring him up?

- Could I but my heart prepare,
By unfeign'd humility,
Christ would quickly enter there,
And ever dwell with me.
- 3 But the righteousness of faith
Hath taught me better things:
"Inward turn thine eyes," it saith,
(While Christ to me it brings,)
"Christ is ready to impart
Life to all, for life who sigh:
In thy mouth, and in thy heart,
The word is ever nigh."
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 193.—2-6's & 4-7's. *Tune, "RATISBON."—See Hymn 86.*

- 1 **O** FILIAL Deity,
Accept my new-born cry;
See the travail of my soul,
Saviour, and be satisfied;
Take me now, possess me whole,
Who for me, for me, hast died.
- 2 Of life thou art the Tree;
My immortality!
Feed this tender branch of thine,
Ceaseless influence derive:
Thou the true, the heavenly Vine,
Grafted into thee I live.
- 3 Of life the Fountain thou,
I know,—I feel it now!
Faint and dead no more I droop;
Thou art in me; thy supplies,
Every moment springing up,
Into life eternal rise.
- 4 Thou the good Shepherd art,
From thee I ne'er shall part,
Thou my keeper and my guide,
Make me still thy tender care;
Gently lead me by thy side,
Sweetly in thy bosom bear.

- 5 Thou art my daily Bread,
O Christ, thou art my Head!
Motion, virtue, strength, to me,
Me thy living member, flow:
Nourish'd I, and fed, by thee,
Up to thee in all things grow.
- 6 Prophet, to me reveal
Thy Father's perfect will:
Never mortal spake like thee,
Human Prophet like divine;
Loud and strong their voices be,
Small, and still, and inward thine!
- 7 On thee, my Priest, I call,
Thy blood atoned for all:
Still the Lamb as slain appears,
Still thou stand'st before the
Ever offering up my prayers, [throne,
These presenting with thine own.
- 8 Jesus, thou art my King,
From thee my strength I bring:
Shadow'd by thy mighty hand,
Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?
Faith supports; by faith I stand,
Strong in thy omnipotence.
—C. Wesley.

♩=80

FULNECK.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 194.

PART I.

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,
Thy Saviour's Sacrifice !
All the names that love could find,
All the forms that love could take,
Jesus in himself hath join'd,
Thee, my soul, his own to make.
- 2 Equal with God Most High,
He laid his glory by ;
He, the' eternal God, was born,
Man with men he deign'd to' appear,
Object of his creatures' scorn,
Pleased a servant's form to wear.
- 3 Hail ! everlasting Lord,
Divine, incarnate Word !
Thee let all my powers confess ;
Thee my latest breath proclaim ;
Help, ye angel-choirs, to bless,
Shout the loved Immanuel's name !
- 4 Fruit of a virgin's womb,
The promised Blessing's come ;
Christ, the fathers' hope of old,
Christ, the woman's conquering Seed,
Christ, the Saviour long foretold,
Born to bruise the serpent's head.
- 5 Jesus, to thee I bow !
The' Almighty's Fellow thou,
Thou, the Father's only Son ;
Pleased he ever is in thee ;

Just and holy thou alone,
Full of grace and truth for me.
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 195.

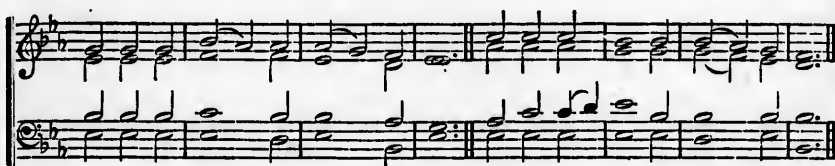
PART II.

- 1 **H**IGH above every name,
Jesus, the great I AM !
Bows to Jesus every knee,
Things in heaven, and earth, and
Saints adore him, demons flee, [hell ;
Fiends, and men, and angels feel !
- 2 He left his throne above,
Emptied of all but love :
Whom the heavens cannot contain,
God, vouchsafed a worm to' appear,
Lord of Glory, Son of Man,
Poor, and vile, and abject here.
- 3 His own on earth he sought,
His own received him not ;
Him a sign by all' blasphemed,
Outcast and despised of men.
Him they all a madman deem'd,
Bold to scoff the Nazarene.
- 4 Hail, Galilean King !
Thy humble state I sing ;
Never shall my triumphs end ;
Hail, derided Majesty !
Jesus, hail ! the sinner's Friend,
Friend of Publicans,—and me.
—C. Wesley.

♩=84

♩=84

WAVERTREE.—L. M.



HYMN 196.

- 1 INTO thy gracious hands I fall,
 And with the arms of faith embrace;
 O King of Glory, hear my call;
 O raise me, heal me, by thy grace!

Now righteous through thy wounds I am;
 No condemnation now I dread;
 I taste salvation in thy name,
 Alive in thee, my living Head.

- 2 Still let thy wisdom be my guide,
 Nor take thy light from me away;
 Still with me let thy grace abide,
 That I from thee may never stray:

Let thy word richly in me dwell;
 Thy peace and love my portion be;
 My joy to endure and do thy will,
 Till perfect I am found in thee.

- 3 Arm me with thy whole armour, Lord!
 Support my weakness with thy might;
 Gird on my thigh thy conquering sword,
 And shield me in the threatening fight:

From faith to faith, from grace to grace,
 So in thy strength shall I go on;
 Till heaven and earth flee from thy face,
 And glory end what grace begun.—*J. Wesley.*

♩=88

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



♩=92



HYMN 197.

- 1 **H**APPY soul, who sees the day,
The glad day of gospel grace!
Thee, my Lord, (thou then wilt say,)
Thee will I for ever praise;
- Though thy wrath against me burn'd,
Thou dost comfort me again;
All thy wrath aside is turn'd,
Thou hast blotted out my sin.
- 2 Me, behold! thy mercy spares:
Jesus my salvation is;
Hence my doubts; away my fears;
Jesus is become my peace:
- JAH, JEHOVAH,** is my Lord,
Ever merciful and just;
I will lean upon his word;
I will on his promise trust.
- 3 Strong I am, for he is strong;
Just in righteousness divine:
He is my triumphal song;
All he has, and is, is mine;
- Mine,—and yours,* whoe'er believe;
On his name whoe'er shall call,
Freely shall his grace receive;
He is full of grace for all.
- 4 Therefore shall ye draw with joy
Water from Salvation's well:
Praise shall your glad tongues employ,
While his streaming grace ye feel.
- Each to each ye then shall say,
"Sinners, call upon his name;
O rejoice to see his day;
See it, and his praise proclaim!"
- 5 Glory to his name belongs,
Great, and marvellous, and high;
Sing unto the Lord your songs,
Cry to every nation, cry!
- Wondrous things the Lord hath done,
Excellent his name we find;
This to all mankind is known,
Be it known to all mankind!
- 6 Sion, shout thy Lord and King,
Israel's **HOLY ONE** is He!
Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing,
Great is He, and dwells in thee.
- O the grace unsearchable!
While eternal ages roll,
God delights in man to dwell,
Soul of each believing soul!

—C. Wesley.

(77, 77.)

♩=92

HOUGHTON.—10's & 11's.

(10,11, 10,11.)

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) with a tempo marking of ♩=92. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first system spans 10 measures, and the second system spans 11 measures.

HYMN 198.

- 1 **O** WHAT shall I do My Saviour to praise,
 So faithful and true, So plenteous in grace,
 So strong to deliver, So good to redeem,
 The weakest believer That hangs upon him !
- 2 How happy the man Whose heart is set free,
 The people that can Be joyful in thee !
 Their joy is to walk in The light of thy face ;
 And still they are talking Of Jesus's grace.
- 3 Their daily delight Shall be in thy Name ;
 They shall as their right Thy righteousness claim :
 Thy righteousness wearing, And cleansed by thy blood,
 Bold shall they appear in The presence of God.
- 4 For thou art their boast, Their glory and power ;
 And I also trust To see the glad hour,
 My soul's new creation, A life from the dead,
 The day of salvation, That lifts up my head.
- 5 For Jesus, my Lord, Is now my defence ;
 I trust in his word, None plucks me from thence ;
 Since I have found favour, He all things will do ;
 My King and my Saviour Shall make me anew.
- 6 Yes, Lord, I shall see The bliss of thine own,
 Thy secret to me Shall soon be made known ;
 For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
 And share in the gladness Of all that believe.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=88

ADORATION.—10's & 11's.

(10,10, 11,11.)

HYMN 199.

- 1 **O** HEAVENLY King, Look down from above ;
 Assist us to sing Thy mercy and love :
 So sweetly o'erflowing, So plenteous the store,
 Thou still art bestowing, And giving us more.
- 2 O God of our life, We hallow thy Name ;
 Our business and strife Is thee to proclaim ;
 Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace ;
 The living, the living Shall show forth thy praise.
- 3 Our Father and Lord, Almighty art thou ;
 Preserved by thy word, We worship thee now,
 The bountiful Donor Of all we enjoy !
 Our tongues to thine honour, And lives we employ.
- 4 But O ! above all, Thy kindness we praise,
 From sin and from thrall Which saves the lost race ;
 Thy Son thou hast given The world to redeem,
 And bring us to heaven, Whose trust is in him.
- 5 Wherefore of thy love We sing and rejoice,
 With angels above We lift up our voice :
 Thy love each believer Shall gladly adore,
 For ever and ever, When time is no more.—*C. Wesley.*

* In the Hymn 160 the two minims are required; but, for Hymn 199, the semibreve is to be used instead of the two minims, and the minim instead of the two crotchets where they occur.

♩=92

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

K

♩=92

HOUGHTON.—10's & 11's.

(10,11, 10,11.)



HYMN 200.

- 1 **M**Y Father, my God, I long for thy love;
O shed it abroad; Send Christ from above!
My heart, ever fainting, He only can cheer;
And all things are wanting, Till Jesus is here.
- 2 O when shall my tongue Be fill'd with thy praise!
While all the day long I publish thy grace,
Thy honour and glory To sinners forth show,
Till sinners adore thee, And own thou art true.
- 3 Thy strength and thy power I now can proclaim,
Preserved every hour Through Jesus's Name;
For thou art still by me, And holdest my hand;
No ill can come nigh me, By faith while I stand.
- 4 My God is my guide: Thy mercies abound;
On every side They compass me round:
Thou savest me from sickness, From sin dost retrieve,
And strengthen'st my weakness, And bidd'st me believe.
- 5 Thou holdest my soul In spiritual life,
My foes dost control, And quiet their strife;
Thou rulest my passion, My pride and self-will;
To see thy salvation, Thou bidd'st me "stand still!"
- 6 I stand, and admire Thine outstretched arm;
I walk through the fire, And suffer no harm;
Assaulted by evil, I scorn to submit;
The world and the devil Fall under my feet.
- 7 I wrestle not now, But trample on sin,
For with me art thou, And shalt be within;
While stronger and stronger In Jesus's power,
I go on to conquer, Till sin is no more.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=69

FARNWORTH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 201.

- 1 **A**ND can it be that I should gain
 An interest in the Saviour's blood?
 Died he for me, who caused his pain?
 For me, who him to death pursued?
 Amazing love! how can it be,
 That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
- 2 'Tis mystery all! The' Immortal dies!
 Who can explore his strange design?
 In vain the first-born Seraph tries
 To sound the depths of Love Divine!
 'Tis mercy all; let earth adore,
 Let angel-minds inquire no more.
- 3 He left his Father's throne above;
 (So free, so infinite his grace!)
 Emptied himself of all but love,
 And bled for Adam's helpless race:
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
 For, O my God, it found out *me*!
- 4 Long my imprison'd spirit lay
 Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
 Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;
 I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.

♩=88

HY

- 1 **A**RISE, my
 Shake
 The bleeding
 In my bel
 Before the thr
 My name is w
- 2 He ever live
 For me to
 His all-redem
 His precio
 His blood aton
 And sprinkles
- 3 Five bleedin
 Received o

5 No condemnation now I dread ;
 Jesus, and all in him, is mine !
 Alive in him, my living Head,
 And clothed in righteousness divine,
 Bold I approach the' eternal throne,
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=88

HAREWOOD—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66,66, 88.)

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is primarily quarter and eighth notes. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The second system continues the melody and bass line. The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence.

HYMN 202.

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,
 Shake off thy guilty fears ;
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears ;
 Before the throne my Surety stands ;
 My name is written on his hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede,
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead ;
 His blood atoned for all our race,
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
 Received on Calvary ;

- They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly speak for me :
 "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
 "Nor let that ransom'd sinner die !"
- 4 The Father hears him pray,
 His dear Anointed One ;
 He cannot turn away
 The presence of his Son :
 His Spirit answers to the blood,
 And tells me I am born of God.
 - 5 My God is reconciled,
 His pardoning voice I hear,
 He owns me for his child,
 I can no longer fear :
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And, Father, Abba, Father, cry !
 —*C. Wesley.*

♩=96

STIRLING.—L. M.

HYMN 203.

- 1 **G**LORY to God, whose sovereign grace
Hath animated senseless stones;
Call'd us to stand before his face,
And raised us into Abraham's sons!
- 2 The people that in darkness lay,
In sin and error's deadly shade,
Have seen a glorious gospel day,
In Jesu's lovely face display'd.
- 3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done,
And bared thine arm in all our sight;
Hast made the reprobates thine own,
And claim'd the outcasts as thy right.
- 4 Thy single arm, Almighty Lord,
To us the great salvation brought,
Thy Word, thy all-creating Word,
That spake at first the world from nought.
- 5 For this the saints lift up their voice,
And ceaseless praise to thee is given;
For this the hosts above rejoice,—
We raise the happiness of heaven.
- 6 For this, (no longer sons of night,)
To thee our thankful hearts we give;
To thee, who call'dst us into light,
To thee we die, to thee we live.
- 7 Suffice that for the season past
Hell's horrid language fill'd our tongues;
We all thy words behind us cast,
And lewdly sang the drunkard's songs.
- 8 But, O the power of grace divine!
In hymns we now our voices raise,
Loudly in strange hosannas join,
And blasphemies are turn'd to praise!—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

- 1 **J**ESUS, tho'
For whom
And all o
Vouchsafe the
Compose into
And tune
- 2 While in the
Thy glory be
Thy glory
Still let us ke
And still the
To please
- 3 The secret pri
O let it never
To' offend
To desecrate o
And make our
And mar
- 4 To magnify th
To spread the
Let us ou
Our souls' and
Regardless of
And dead

♩=76

INNSBRUCK.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and features a melody in the treble staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#).

HYMN 204.

I will sing with the Spirit, &c.—1 Cor. xiv. 15.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 JESUS, thou soul of all our joys,
For whom we now lift up our voice,
And all our strength exert;
Vouchsafe the grace we humbly claim,
Compose into a thankful frame,
And tune thy people's heart.</p> <p>2 While in the heavenly work we join,
Thy glory be our whole design,—
THY glory, not our own:
Still let us keep our end in view,
And still the pleasing task pursue,
To please our God alone.</p> <p>3 The secret pride, the subtle sin,
O let it never more steal in,
To' offend thy glorious eyes;
To desecrate our hallow'd strain,
And make our solemn service vain,
And mar our sacrifice.</p> <p>4 To magnify thy awful name,
To spread the honours of the Lamb,
Let us our voices raise;
Our souls' and bodies' powers unite,
Regardless of our own delight,
And dead to human praise.</p> | <p>5 Still let us on our guard be found,
And watch against the power of sound,
With sacred jealousy;
Lest, haply, sense should damp our zeal,
And music's charms bewitch and steal
Our hearts away from thee.</p> <p>6 That hurrying strife far off remove,
That noisy burst of selfish love,
Which swells the formal song;
The joy from out our hearts arise,
And speak and sparkle in our eyes,
And vibrate on our tongue.</p> <p>7 Thee let us praise, our common Lord,
And sweetly join with one accord
Thy goodness to proclaim:
Jesus, thyself in us reveal,
And all our faculties shall feel
Thy harmonizing name.</p> <p>8 With calmly-reverential joy,
O let us all our lives employ
In setting forth thy love;
And raise in death our triumph higher,
And sing, with all the heavenly choir,
That endless song above!</p> |
|---|---|

—C. Wesley.

♩=88

ST. PETERSBURG.—11's & 12's. (11,12, 11,12.)

HYMN 205.

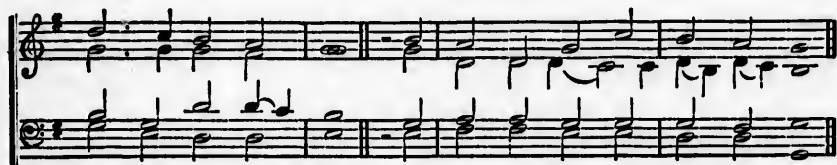
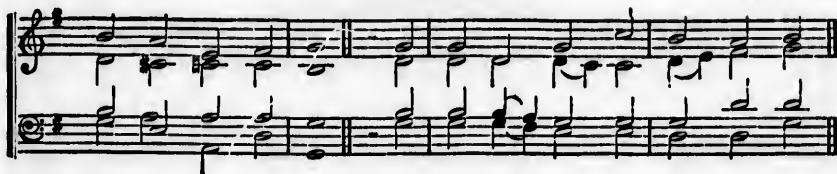
- 1 **M**Y God, I am thine, What a comfort divine,
 What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!
 In the heavenly Lamb Thrice happy I am,
 And my heart it doth dance at the sound of his name.
- 2 True pleasures abound In the rapturous sound;
 And whoever hath found it hath paradise found:
 My Jesus to know, And feel his blood flow,
 'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.
- 3 Yet onward I haste To the heavenly feast:
 That, that is the fulness; but this is the taste!
 And this I shall prove, Till with joy I remove
 To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.--C Wesley.

♩=72

MELANCTHON.—6-8's. (88, 88, 88.)

* The two crotchets are to be used when necessary instead of the minims.

** This note is to be omitted where the words do not require it.



HYMN 206.

- 1 **WHAT** am I, O thou glorious God !
 And what my father's house to thee,
 That thou such mercies hast bestow'd
 On me, the vilest reptile, me !
 I take the blessing from above,
 And wonder at thy boundless love.
- 2 Me in my blood thy love pass'd by,
 And stopp'd, my ruin to retrieve ;
 Wept o'er my soul thy pitying eye ;
 Thy bowels yearn'd, and sounded, " Live !"
 Dying, I heard the welcome sound,
 And pardon in thy mercy found.
- 3 Honour, and might, and thanks, and praise,
 I render to my pardoning God ;
 Extol the riches of thy grace,
 And spread thy saving Name abroad ;
 That only Name to sinners given,
 Which lifts poor dying worms to heaven.
- 4 Jesus, I bless thy gracious power,
 And all within me shouts thy Name ;
 Thy Name let every soul adore,
 Thy power let every tongue proclaim ;
 Thy grace let every sinner know,
 And find with me their heaven below.—*C. Wesley.*

BENEVENTO.—8-7's. (77, 77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 207.

1 **JESUS** is our common Lord,
He our loving Saviour is :
By his death to life restored,
Misery we exchange for bliss ;
Bliss to carnal minds unknown :
O 'tis more than tongue can tell !
Only to believers shown,
Glorious and unspeakable !

2 **Christ**, our Brother and our Friend,
Shows us his eternal love :
Never shall our triumphs end,
Till we take our seats above.
Let us walk with him in white,
For our bridal day prepare,
For our partnership in light,
For our glorious meeting there !

—C. Wesley.

ST. STEPHENS.*—C. M.

HYMN 208.

1 **COME**, let us, who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise :
To him with joyful voices give
The glory of his grace.
2 He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart ;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.

3 Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin ;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly Guest,
Nor ever hence remove ;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.—C. Wesley.

* This Tune may be transposed into the Key of A \flat if found necessary.

THOU hidden
Thou all-
My help and re-
Secure I am,
And lo ! from s-
I hide me, Jesu

THY mighty Na-
And keeps m-
Comfort it brin-
And joy, and
To me, with th-
Pardon, and l-

JESUS, my all in
My rest in to-
The med'cine o-
In war, my p-
My smile benea-
In shame, my g-

IN want, my pl-
In weakness,
In bonds, my p-
My light in S-
In grief, my joy
My life in death

THY will I love
Thee will I love
Thee will I love,
In all thy work
Thee will I love,
Fills my whole so-

♩ = 76

HAYNE.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

*Slower.* ♩ = 69.

HYMN 209.

1 **T**HOU hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if thou art mine:
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in thy Name.

2 Thy mighty Name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love;
To me, with thy dear Name, are given,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

3 Jesus, my all in all thou art;
My rest in toil; my ease in pain;
The medicine of my broken heart;
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown:

4 In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, my almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty:
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
In grief, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death; my heaven in hell.

—C. Wesley.

2 Ah, why did I so late thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah, why did I no sooner go
To thee, the only ease in pain!
Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to thee did turn.

3 In darkness willingly I stray'd;
I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;
Far widely wandering thoughts were spread;
Thy creatures more than thee I loved:
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through thy light, and comes from thee.

4 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind;
I thank thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

5 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.

6 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears;
Give to my heart chaste, hallow'd fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

7 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath thy frown,
Or smile,—thy sceptre or thy rod:
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day!

—J. Wesley.

HYMN 210.

1 **T**HREE will I love, my strength, my tower;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, with all my power,
In all thy works, and thee alone:
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

, 77, 77.)



ur Friend,
e:
end,
rove.
white,
are,
ht,
g there!
—C. Wesley.



en to thy voice,
a sin;
rejoice,
n.
heavenly Guest,
e;
the feast
C. Wesley.
ary.

♩=88

HANOVER—10's & 11's.

(10, 10, 11, 11.)



HYMN 211.

- 1 **L**ET all men rejoice, By Jesus restored :
We lift up our voice, And call him our Lord :
His joy is to bless us, And free us from thrall ;
From all that oppress us, He rescues us all.
- 2 Him Prophet, and King, And Priest we proclaim ;
We triumph and sing Of Jesus's Name :
Poor idiots he teaches To show forth his praise,
And tell of the riches Of Jesus's grace.
- 3 No matter how dull The scholar whom He
Takes into his school, And gives him to see ;
A wonderful fashion Of teaching he hath,
And wise to salvation He makes us through
faith.
- 4 The wayfaring men, Though fools, shall not
stray,
His method so plain, So easy the way :
The simplest believer His promise may prove,
And drink of the river Of Jesus's love.
- 5 Poor outcasts of men, Whose souls were
despised,
And left with disdain, By Jesus are prized ;
His gracious creation In us he makes known,
And brings us salvation, And calls us his own.
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 212.

- 1 **M**Y brethren beloved, Your calling ye see ;
In Jesus approved, No goodness have we ;
No riches or merit, No wisdom or might ;
But all things inherit Through Jesus's right
- 2 Yet not many wise His summons obey ;
And great ones despise So vulgar a way .
And strong ones will never Their helplessness own,
Or stoop to find favour Through mercy alone.
- 3 And therefore our God The outcasts hath
chose,
His righteousness show'd To heathens [us :
When wise ones rejected His offers of grace,
His goodness elected The foolish and base.
- 4 To baffle the wise, And noble, and strong,
He bade us arise, An impotent throng ;
Poor ignorant wretches, We gladly embrace
A Prophet who teaches Salvation by grace.
- 5 The things that were not, His mercy bids live ;
His mercy unbought We freely receive ;
His gracious compassion We thankfully prove ;
And all our salvation Ascribe to his love.
—C. Wesley.

♩=72

TALLIS'S ORDINAL.—C. M.



- 1 **M**Y God, the
The life
The glory of m
And comfort
- 2 In darkest sha
My dawning
Thou art my son
And thou m
- 3 The op'ning he
With beams

♩=76



- 1 **T**ALK with
While he
Speak to our l
The kindlin
- 2 With thee con
All time, a
Labour is rest
If thou, my
- 3 Here then, my
And bid my



* HYMN 213.

- 1 **MY** God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!
- 2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun:
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And thou my rising sun.
- 3 The op'ning heavens around meshine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
- If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers I am his.
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love, and arms of faith,
Would bear me conqueror through.

—Watts.

♩=76

STOCKTON.—C. M.



HYMN 214.

- 1 **TALK** with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.
- 2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.
- 3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
- My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.
- 4 Thou callest me to seek thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
To' attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.
- 5 Let this my every hour employ
Till I thy glory see;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

—C. Wesley

$\text{♩} = 80$

REDEMPTION.—7's & 6's. (76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 215.

1 **G**LORIOUS Saviour of my soul,
I lift it up to thee ;
Thou hast made the sinner whole,
Hast set the captive free !
Thou my debt of death hast paid ;
Thou hast raised me from my fall ;
Thou hast full atonement made :
My Saviour died for all.

2 What could my Redeemer move
To leave his Father's breast?
Pity drew him from above,
And would not let him rest :
Swift to succour sinking man,
Sinking into endless woe,
Jesus to our rescue ran,
And God appear'd below.

3 God, in this dark vale of tears,
A man of griefs was seen ;
Here for three and thirty years
He dwelt with sinful men.
Did they know the Deity ?
Did they own him, who he was ;
See the Friend of Sinners, see !
He hangs on yonder cross !

4 Yet thy wrath I cannot fear,
Thou gentle, bleeding Lamb !
By thy judgment I am clear ;
Heal'd by thy stripes I am :
Thou for me a curse wast made ;
That I might in thee be blest ;
Thou hast my full ransom paid,
And in thy wounds I rest.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$

BISHOP THORPE.—C. M.

- 1 **I**NFINITE,
(Jesus an
If still to me
They are r
- 2 What shall I
My loving
The length, a
And depth
- 3 Thy sovereign
Immense a
From age to
It reaches
- 4 Throughout t
Wide as in
So wide, it ne
Or it had p
- 5 My trespass w
But far abo

$\text{♩} = 63$

- 1 **J**ESUS, to t
On whom
Oppress'd by
And see the
- 2 Believing on
A sure and
On thee alone
Is every mo

HYMN 216.

- 1 **I**NFINITE, unexhausted Love !
(Jesus and love are one :)
If still to me thy bowels move,
They are restrain'd to none.
- 2 What shall I do my God to love?
My loving God to praise? [prove,
The length, and breadth, and height to
And depth of sovereign grace ?
- 3 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfined ;
From age to age it never ends ;
It reaches all mankind.
- 4 Throughout the world its breadth is
Wide as infinity ! [known,
So wide, it never pass'd by one,
Or it had pass'd by me.
- 5 My trespass was grown up to heaven ;
But far above the skies,
- In Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see thy mercies rise !
- 6 The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel-tongue can tell ?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift-unspeakable !
- 7 Deeper than hell, it pluck'd me thence ;
Deeper than inbred sin,
Jesus's love my heart shall cleanse,
When Jesus enters in.
- 8 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take
Possession of thine own ;
My longing heart vouchsafe to make
Thine everlasting throne !
- 9 Assert thy claim, maintain thy right,
Come quickly from above ;
And sink me to perfection's height,
The depth of humble love.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 63

FARRANT.—C. M.

HYMN 217.

- 1 **J**ESUS, to thee I now can fly,
On whom my help is laid :
Oppress'd by sins, I lift my eye,
And see the shadows fade.
- 2 Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid :
On thee alone my constant mind
Is every moment stay'd.
- 3 Whate'er in me seems wise, or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim :
I wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.
- 4 Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,
On thee will I depend,
Till summon'd to the marriage-feast,
When faith in sight shall end.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$ **BENEVENTO.**—8-7's. (77, 77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 218.

1 **S**EE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesu's love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze:
To bring fire on earth he came;
Kindled in some hearts it is:
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day:
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way:
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail;
Sin's strong-holds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath open'd wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesu's word is glorified:
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of Him,
Him whospake a world from nought.

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of his Love!

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 219.—5's & 11's. *Tune, "WATCHNIGHT,"*—See Hymn 46.*

1 **A**LL thanks be to God,
Who scatters abroad,
Throughout every place, [grace.
By the least of his servants, his savour of
Who the victory gave,
The praise let him have,
For the work he hath done:
All honour and glory to Jesus alone!

2 Our conquering Lord
Hath prosper'd his word,
Hath made it prevail,
And mightily shaken the kingdom of hell.
His arm he hath bared,
And a people prepared
His glory to show, [below.
And witness the power of his passion

* See note at foot of Hymn 46.

8 He hath
To the p
And res
And admitted
in.

They ha
They ha
Through
And plentiful p

4 And sha
Our Savi
Thy witr
With raptu
thee!
Thou, Je
And beli
Who tha
We are free
alone.



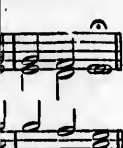
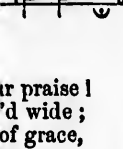
5 His Spirit
His work
His word
So mightily w
days.

HYMN

1 **A**LL glory to
And pe
store
O Jesus, exalt
Appear our
Who, meanly
Didst stoop
Once more to
And reign i

2 When thou in
All nature
Arose the acc
And heaven
Receiving its
The world
The Giver of
The Prince

8 O wouldst thou
Again in th
And set up, i
A kingdom

7, 77, 77.)




 3 He hath open'd a door
 To the penitent poor,
 And rescued from sin,
 And admitted the harlots and publicans
 in.

They have heard the glad sound ;
 They have liberty found,
 Through the blood of the Lamb,
 And plentiful pardon in Jesus's name.

4 And shall we not sing,
 Our Saviour and King ?
 Thy witnesses, we
 With rapture ascribe our salvation to
 thee !

Thou, Jesus, hast bless'd,
 And believers increased,
 Who thankfully own,
 We are freely forgiven through mercy
 alone.

5 His Spirit revives
 His work in our lives,
 His wonders of grace,
 So mightily wrought in the primitive
 days.

O that all men might know
 His tokens below,
 Our Saviour confess,
 And embrace the glad tidings of pardon
 and peace !

6 Thou Saviour of all,
 Effectually call
 The sinners that stray ;
 And, O, let a nation be born in a day !
 Thy sign let them see,
 And flow unto thee
 For the oil and the wine,
 For the blissful assurance of favour
 divine.

7 Our heathenish land
 Beneath thy command
 In mercy receive ;
 And make us a pattern to all that
 believe :
 Then, then let it spread
 Thy knowledge and dread,
 Till the earth is o'erflow'd,
 And the universe fill'd with the glory of
 God.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 220.—8's. *Tune, "ST. DAVID."*—See Hymn 789.

1 ALL glory to God in the sky,
 And peace upon earth be re-
 stored :
 O Jesus, exalted on high,
 Appear our omnipotent Lord !
 Who, meanly in Bethlehem born,
 Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,
 Once more to thy creatures return,
 And reign in thy kingdom of grace !

2 When thou in our flesh didst appear,
 All nature acknowledged thy birth ;
 Arose the acceptable year,
 And heaven was open'd on earth :
 Receiving its Lord from above,
 The world was united to bless
 The Giver of concord and love,
 The Prince and the Author of peace.

3 O wouldst thou again be made known,
 Again in thy Spirit descend,
 And set up, in each of thine own,
 A kingdom that never shall end !

Thou'only art able to bless,
 And make the glad nations obey,
 And bid the dire enmity cease,
 And bow the whole world to thy
 sway.

4 Come then to thy servants again,
 Who long thy appearing to know ;
 Thy quiet and peaceable reign
 In mercy establish below :
 All sorrow before thee shall fly,
 And anger and hatred be o'er ;
 And envy and malice shall die,
 And discord afflict us no more.

5 No horrid alarum of war
 Shall break our eternal repose ;
 No sound of the trumpet is there,
 Where Jesus's Spirit o'erflows :
 Appeased by the charms of thy grace,
 We al' shall in amity join ;
 And kindly each other embrace,
 And love with a passion like thine.
 —*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

Musical score for 'FAITH.—7's & 6's.' in 3/4 time, tempo 84. The score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor).

HYMN 221.

- 1 **M**EET and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of Truth and Grace:
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Eternal praise be thine!
- 2 Thee, the first-born sons of light,
In choral symphonies,
Praise by day, day without night,
And never, never cease:
Angels and archangels, all
Praise the mystic Three in One;
Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall
O'erwhelm'd before thy throne!

- 3 Vying with that happy choir,
Who chant thy praise above,
We on eagles' wings aspire,
The wings of faith and love:
Thee they sing with glory crown'd;
We extol the slaughter'd Lamb;
Lower if our voices sound,
Our subject is the same.

- 4 Father, God, thy love we praise,
Which gave thy Son to die;
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Alike we glorify;
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praise by all to thee be given;
Till we in full chorus join,
And earth is turn'd to heaven.

—C. Wesley.

♩=84-88

NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.

(8 8 6, 8 8 6.)

Musical score for 'NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.' in 3/4 time, tempo 84-88. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is written in a key with two flats (B-flat major or D minor).

ORG.

Musical score for 'HOW happy' in 3/4 time, tempo 69. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

- 1 **H**OW happy
Divinely
Whose ho
Betwixt the m
Our day is sp
Our night
- 2 With us no m
No period ling
Or unimp
Our weariness
Who live to se
And only

♩=69

Musical score for 'WHEN Israe' in 3/4 time, tempo 69. The score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef).

- 1 **W**HEN Israe
And left
Supported by
Safe in the h
The Lord in Is
And Judah wa
- 2 The sea beheld
Disparted by
Jordan ran ba
And Sinal fe
The mountain
The hills leap
- 3 What ail'd the
What horro
L



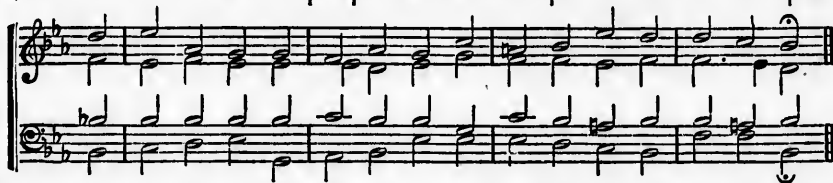
HYMN 222.

- 1 **H**OW happy, gracious Lord! are we,
Divinely drawn to follow thee,
Whose hours divided are
Betwixt the mount and multitude:
Our day is spent in doing good,
Our night in praise and prayer.
- 2 With us no melancholy void,
No period lingers unemploy'd,
Or unimproved, below:
Our weariness of life is gone,
Who live to serve our God alone,
And only thee to know.
- 3 The winter's night, and summer's day,
Glide imperceptibly away,
Too short to sing thy praise:
Too few we find the happy hours,
And haste to join those heavenly powers,
In everlasting lays.
- 4 With all who chant thy Name on high
And, "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
(A bright harmonious throng!)
We long thy praises to repeat,
And restless sing, around thy seat,
The new, eternal song.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=69

FARNWORTH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 223.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel out of Egypt came,
And left the proud oppressor's land,
Supported by the great I AM,
Safe in the hollow of his hand,
The Lord in Israel reign'd alone,
And Judah was his favourite throne.
- 2 The sea beheld his power, and fled,
Disparted by the wondrous rod;
Jordan ran backward to its head,
And Sinai felt the incumbent God;
The mountains skip'd like frightened rams,
The hills leap'd after them as lambs!
- 3 What aild thee, O thou trembling sea?
What horror turn'd the river back?
- 4 Earth! tremble on, with all thy sons,
In presence of thy awful Lord,
Whose power inverted nature owns;
Her only law his sovereign word:
He shakes the centre with his rod,
And heaven bows down to Jacob's God.
- 5 Creation, varied by his hand,
The omnipotent Jehovah knows;
The sea is turn'd to solid land,
The rock into a fountain flows;
And all things, as they change, proclaim
The Lord eternally the same.—*Addison.*

L

♩=88 LUCERNE (Old 113th).—6-8's. 2ND MEASURE. (888,888).

HYMN 224.

- 1 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God : he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train ;
His truth for ever stands secure ;
He saves the' opprest, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

- 3 The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind ;
The Lord supports the fainting mind ;
He sends the labouring conscience peace ;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.—Watts.

♩=72

WAREHAM.—L. M.

- 1 PRAISE ye
Your head
His nature and
To make this
- 2 He form'd the
He counts the
His wisdom's
A deep where
- 3 Sing to the L
Who spreads
There he prep
Nor lets the d

HYMN

- 1 ETERNA
pra
Thee the
With thy
and sea
And hea
- 2 Thy hand,
sky,
How glo
Tinged wit
And star
- 3 There thou
light
Their en
There the p
The day
- 4 If down I t
On cloud
Those unde
Thy num
- 5 The noisy
Thy ord
With sour
the air
To make
- 6 There, like
Thy thu
While the
The ban

(888,888).

HYMN 225.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in his praise :
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames ;
He counts their numbers, calls their names ;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.
- 3 Sing to the Lord ; exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds along the sky :
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn :
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.
- 5 What is the creature's skill or force ?
The sprightly man, or warlike horse ?
The piercing wit, the active limb ?
All are too mean delights for him.
- 6 But saints are lovely in his sight,
He views his children with delight ;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And looks and loves his image there.—*Watts.*

HYMN 226.—Tune, "MEAUX ABBEY."—C. M. (See Hymn 415).

- 1 ETERNAL Wisdom! Thee we
praise,
Thee the creation sings:
With thy loved name, rocks, hills,
and seas,
And heaven's high palace rings.
- 2 Thy hand, how wide it spreads the
sky,
How glorious to behold!
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And starr'd with sparkling gold.
- 3 There thou hast bid the globes of
light
Their endless circles run :
There the pale planet rules the night;
The day obeys the sun.
- 4 If down I turn my wondering eyes
On clouds and storms below,
Those under-regions of the skies
Thy numerous glories show.
- 5 The noisy winds stand ready there
Thy orders to obey ;
With sounding wings they sweep
the air
To make thy chariot way.
- 6 There, like a trumpet loud and strong,
Thy thunder shakes our coast ;
While the red lightnings wave along,
The banners of thy host
- 7 On the thin air, without a prop,
Hang fruitful showers around ;
At thy command they sink, and
drop
Their fatness on the ground.
- 8 Lo! here thy wondrous skill arrays
The earth in cheerful green ;
A thousand herbs thy art displays,
A thousand flowers between.
- 9 There the rough mountains of the
deep
Obey thy strong command :
Thy breath can raise the billows
steep,
Or sink them to the sand.
- 10 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the wondering sight,
Through skies, and seas, and solid
ground,
With terror and delight.
- 11 Infinite strength and equal skill
Shine through thy works abroad,
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder God.
- 12 But the mild glories of thy grace
Our softer passions move ;
Pity divine in Jesu's face
We see, adore, and love !
—*Watts.*

♩=84

INTERCESSION.—L. M.



HYMN 227.

- 1 **H**OW do thy mercies close me round .
 For ever be thy name adored ;
 I blush in all things to abound ;
 The servant is above his Lord !
- 2 Inured to poverty and pain,
 A suffering life my Master led :
 The Son of God, the Son of Man,
 He had not where to lay his head.
- 3 But lo ! a place he hath prepared
 For me, whom watchful angels keep :
 Yea, he himself becomes my guard ;
 He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.
- 4 Jesus protects ; my fears, be gone !
 What can the Rock of Ages move ?
 Safe in thy arms I lay me down,
 Thy everlasting arms of love.
- 5 While thou art intimately nigh,
 Who, who shall violate my rest ?
 Sin, earth, and hell I now defy ;
 I lean upon my Saviour's breast.
- 6 I rest beneath the' Almighty's shade :
 My griefs expire, my troubles cease :
 Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
 Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.
- 7 Me for thine own thou lov'st to take,
 In time and in eternity :
 Thou never, never wilt forsake
 A helpless worm that trusts in thee.—*O. Wesley.*

♩=88



♩ = 88

ARABIA.—8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88).

Espressively.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a *cres.* (crescendo) marking. The second system includes another *p* marking. The third system includes *cres.* and *ral.* (rallentando) markings. The music is written in a style characteristic of 19th-century hymn tunes, with a focus on expressive phrasing.

* HYMN 228.

- 1 **T**HOU Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
 The joy and desire of my heart;
 For closer communion I pine,
 I long to reside where thou art:
 The pasture I languish to find,
 Where all, who their Shepherd obey,
 Are fed, on thy bosom reclined,
 And screen'd from the heat of the day.
- 2 **A**h! show me that happiest place,
 The place of thy people's abode,
 Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
 And hang on a crucified God:
 Thy love for a sinner declare,
 Thy passion and death on the tree;
 My spirit to Calvary bear,
 To suffer and triumph with thee.
- 3 'Tis there, with the lambs of thy flock,
 There only, I covet to rest,
 To lie at the foot of the rock,
 Or rise to be hid in thy breast:
 'Tis there I would always abide,
 And never a moment depart;
 Conceal'd in the cleft of thy side,
 Eternally held in thy heart.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 88

HAREWOOD.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)



HYMN 229.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 GOD of my life, to thee
My cheerful soul I raise!
Thy goodness bade me be,
And still prolongs my days;
I see my natal hour return,
And bless the day that I was born.</p> <p>2 A clod of living earth,
I glorify thy name,
From whom alone my birth,
And all my blessings, came;
Creating and preserving grace,
Let all that is within me praise.</p> | <p>3 Long as I live beneath,
To thee O let me live!
To thee my every breath
In thanks and praises give!
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's name.</p> <p>4 My soul, and all its powers,
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to thee:
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.</p> |
|---|--|
- 5 I wait thy will to do,
As angels do in heaven;
In Christ a creature new,
Most graciously forgiven,
I wait thy perfect will to prove,
All sanctified by spotless love.
- 6 Then, when the work is done,
The work of faith with power,
Receive thy favour'd son,
In death's triumphant hour;
Like Moses to thyself convey,
And kiss my raptured soul away.—*C. Wesley.*



♩ = 72

MELANTHON.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 230.

- 1 **F**OUNTAIN of life and all my joy,
 Jesus, thy mercies I embrace ;
 The breath thou giv'st, for thee employ,
 And wait to taste thy perfect grace ;
 No more forsaken and forlorn,
 I bless the day that I was born.
- 2 Preserved, through faith, by power divine,
 A miracle of grace I stand !
 I prove the strength of Jesus mine !
 Jesus, upheld by thy right hand,
 Though in the flesh I feel the thorn,
 I bless the day that I was born.
- 3 Weary of life, through inbred sin,
 I was, but now defy its power ;
 When as a flood the foe comes in,
 My soul is more than conqueror ;
 I tread him down with holy scorn,
 And bless the day that I was born.
- 4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within,
 And let me now be fill'd with God !
 Live to declare I'm saved from sin :
 And if I seal the truth with blood,
 My soul, from out the body torn,
 Shall bless the day that I was born!—*C. Wesley.*

♩=83

BURNLEY.—11's & 9's.

(11,9, 11,9.)



HYMN 231.

- 1 **A** WAY with our fears ! The glad morning
appears,
When an heir of salvation was born !
From Jehovah I came, For his glory I am,
And to him I with singing return.
- 2 Thee, Jesus, alone, The fountain I own,
Of my life and felicity here ;
And cheerfully sing My Redeemer and King,
Till his sign in the heavens appear.
- 3 With thanks I rejoice In thy fatherly choice
Of my state and condition below ;
If of parents I came Who honour'd thy name,
'Twas thy wisdom appointed it so.
- 4 I sing of thy grace, From my earliest days
Ever near to allure and defend ; [sin,
H'erto thou hast been My preserver from
And I trust thou wilt save to the end.
- 5 O the infinite cares, And temptations, and
snares,
Thy hand hath conducted me through !
O the blessings bestow'd By a bountiful God,
And the mercies eternally new !
- 6 What a mercy is this, What a heaven of bliss,
How unspeakably happy am I ! [roll'd,
Gather'd into the fold, With thy people en-
With thy people to live and to die !

- 7 O the goodness of God, Employing a clod
His tribute of glory to raise ! [declare
His standard to bear, And with triumph
His unspeakable riches of grace !
- 8 O the fathomless love, That has deign'd to
approve
And prosper the work of my hands !
With my pastoral crook I went over the brook,
And, behold, I am spread into bands !
- 9 Who, I ask in amaze, Hath begotten me
these ?
And inquire from what quarter they came ?
My full heart it replies, They are born from
the skies,
And gives glory to God and the Lamb.
- 10 All honour and praise To the Father of grace,
To the Spirit, and Son, I return !
The business pursue He hath made me to do,
And rejoice that I ever was born.
- 11 In a rapture of joy My life I employ,
The God of my life to proclaim ;
'Tis worth living for this, To administer bliss
And salvation in Jesus's name.
- 12 My remnant of days I spend in his praise,
Who died the whole world to redeem :
Be they many or few, My days are his due,
And they all are devoted to him.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 232.—Tune, "STEGGALL."—4-6's & 2-8's. (See Hymn 34.)

- 1 **Y**OUNG men and maidens, raise
Your tuneful voices high ;
Old men and children, praise
The Lord of earth and sky ;
Him Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.
- 2 The universal King
Let all the world proclaim ;
Let every creature sing
His attributes and name !
Him Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

* In verses 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, the minims are to be used to three distinct syllables ; the two minims slurred, and the two crotchets, in other places which require that reading.

3 In his g
All ex
Who sit
And sh
Him Three
Extol to al

♩=76



1 **H**APPY me
God our
God on us, in
Blessings ever
Compasses wit
Bids them bea
Parents, frien
Life, and all,
2 He this flower
Made the eart
God refreshes
Covers with th

3 In his great name alone
 All excellencies meet,
 Who sits upon the throne,
 And shall for ever sit :
 Him Three in One, and One in Three,
 Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs ;
 Glory to God be given,
 Above the noblest songs
 Of all in earth or heaven !
 Him Three in One, and One in Three,
 Extol to all eternity.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

ST. GEORGE.—8-7's.

(77, 77, 77, 77).



HYMN 233.

1 **H**APPY man whom God doth aid !
 God our souls and bodies made ;
 God on us, in gracious showers,
 Blessings every moment pours ;
 Compasses with angel-bands,
 Bids them bear us in their hands ;
 Parents, friends, 'twas God bestow'd,
 Life, and all, descend from God.

Feeds us with the food we eat ;
 Cheers us by his light and heat ;
 Makes his sun on us to shine ;
 All our blessings are divine !

2 He this flowery carpet spread,
 Made the earth on which we tread ;
 God refreshes in the air ;
 Covers with the clothes we wear ;

3 Give him then, and ever give,
 Thanks for all that we receive !
 Man we for his kindness love ;
 How much more our God above !
 Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord,
 To be honour'd and adored :
 God of all-creating grace,
 Take the everlasting praise !

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 63$ OLD HUNDREDTH.—L. M.

HYMN 234.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 LET all that breathe Jehovah praise,
Almighty, all-creating Lord!
Let earth and heaven his power confess,
Brought out of nothing by his Word.</p> <p>2 He spake the word, and it was done!
The universe his Word obey'd;
His Word is his eternal Son,
And Christ the whole creation made.</p> | <p>3 Jesus, the Lord and God most high,
Maker of all mankind and me!
Me thou hast made to glorify,
To know, and love, and live to thee.</p> <p>4 Wherefore to thee my heart I give,
(But thou must first bestow the power),
And if for thee on earth I live,
Thee I shall soon in heaven adore.</p> |
|---|---|
- C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$ CRASSELLIUS.—L. M.

HYMN 235.

The Lord's Prayer.—PART I.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 FATHER of all, whose powerful
voice
Call'd forth this universal frame!
Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same.</p> <p>Thou by thy word upholdest all;
Thy bounteous love to all is show'd;
Thou hear'st thy every creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.</p> | <p>2 In heaven thou reign'st enthroned in
light, [spread:
Nature's expanse beneath thee
Earth, air, and sea, before thy sight,
And hell's deep gloom, are open laid!</p> <p>Wisdom, and might, and love are thine;
Prostrate before thy face we fall,
Confess thine attributes divine,
And hail thee sovereign Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|

3 These sovereign
That moves
Revere thy power
Tremble before

$\text{♩} = 66$

HYMN
PART

- 1 **S**ON of thy S
Take to the
Let all earth's
Let all thy b
The trium
In every ear
Till all thy foe
And glory en
2 Spirit of grace,
Fountain of
Abroad thy he
O'er all the
Inflame our hea
In us the wo
So not heaven
move,
Than we on
3 **F**ather, 'tis thi
Thy children
Thou cloth'st t
And hearest
On thee we cas
Through the
every need
O feed us with
Our souls thi

3 Thee sovereign Lord let all confess,
That moves in earth, or air, or sky;
Revere thy power, thy goodness bless,
Tremble before thy piercing eye :

All ye, who owe to him your birth,
In praise your every hour employ :
Jehovah reigns ! be glad, O earth ;
And shout, ye morning stars, for joy.
—*J. Wesley.*

♩=66

EISENACH.—L. M.

most high,
and me !
prify,
I live to thee.
art I give,
ow the power,)
I live,
eaven adore.
C. Wesley.

HYMN 236.

PART II.

1 SON of thy Sire's eternal love,
Take to thyself thy mighty power,
Let all earth's sons thy mercy prove,
Let all thy bleeding grace adore :

The triumphs of thy love display ;
In every heart reign thou alone,
Till all thy foes confess thy sway,
And glory ends what grace begun.

2 Spirit of grace, and health, and power,
Fountain of light and love below ;
Abroad thy healing influence shower,
O'er all the nations let it flow :

Inflame our hearts with perfect love,
In us the work of faith fulfil ;
So not heaven's host shall swifter
move,
Than we on earth, to do thy will.

3 Father, 'tis thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply ;
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry :

On thee we cast our care ; we live
Through thee, who know'st our
every need ;
O feed us with thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread !

—*J. Wesley.*

HYMN 237.

PART III.

1 ETERNAL, spotless Lamb of God,
Before the world's foundation
slain !

Sprinkle us ever with thy blood ;
O cleanse, and keep us ever clean !

To every soul (all praise to thee !)
Our bowels of compassion move ;
And all mankind by this may see
God is in us ; for God is love.

2 Giver and Lord of life, whose power
And guardian care for all are free,
To thee in fierce temptation's hour,
From sin and Satan let us flee :

Thine, Lord, we are, and ours thou art,
In us be all thy goodness show'd ;
Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart
With peace, and joy, and heaven,
and God.

3 Blessing and honour, praise and love,
Co-equal, co-eternal Three,
In earth below, and heaven above,
By all thy works, be paid to thee !

Thrice Holy ! thine the kingdom is,
The power omnipotent is thine ;
And when created nature dies,
Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

—*J. Wesley.*

enthroned in
[spread :
beneath thee
re thy sight,
are open laid !
love are thine ;
ace we fall,
divine,
gn Lord of all.

$\text{♩} = 84$ **BENEVENTO.**—8-7's. (77, 77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 238.

- 1 **M**EET and right it is to praise
 God, the Giver of all grace,
 God, whose mercies are bestow'd
 On the evil and the good :
 He prevents his creatures' call,
 Kind and merciful to all ;
 Makes his sun on sinners rise ;
 Showers his blessings from the skies.
- 2 Least of all thy creatures, we
 Daily thy salvation see ;
 As by heavenly manna fed,
 Through a world of dangers led ;
 Through a wilderness of cares ;
 Through ten thousand thousand snares,
 More than now our hearts conceive,
 More than we could know, and live !
- 3 By our bosom foe beset,
 Taken in the fowler's net,
 Passion's unresisting prey,
 Oft within the toils we lay :
 Sleeping on the brink of sin,
 Tophet gaped to take us in ;
 Mercy to our rescue flew,
 Broke the snare, and brought us through.
- 4 Here, as in the lion's den,
 Undevour'd we still remain ;
 Pass secure the watery flood,
 Hanging on the arm of God :
 Here we raise our voices higher,
 Shout in the refiner's fire ;
 Clap our hands amidst the flame,
 Glory give to Jesu's name.—*C. Wesley.*

7, 77, 77.)

♩ = 78

SHILOH.—C. M.

Musical score for 'SHILOH.—C. M.' in G major, common time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble and bass clef. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final notes. Below the second system, the text 'ORG. PED.' is written.

HYMN 239.

- 1 **H**AIL! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One God, in Persons Three!
 Of Thee we make our joyful boast,
 Our songs we make of Thee.
- 2 Thou neither canst be felt nor seen;
 Thou art a Spirit pure;
 Thou from eternity hast been,
 And always shalt endure.
- 3 Present alike in every place,
 Thy Godhead we adore;
 Beyond the bounds of time and space,
 Thou dwell'st for evermore.
- 4 In wisdom infinite thou art,
 Thine eye doth all things see;
 And every thought of every heart
 Is fully known to thee.
- 5 Whate'er thou wilt, in earth below
 Thou dost, in heaven above:
 But chiefly we rejoice to know
 The' almighty God of Love.
- 6 Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have made;
 Thy goodness we rehearse,
 In shining characters display'd
 Throughout our universe.
- 7 Mercy, with love, and endless grace,
 O'er all thy works doth reign;
 But mostly thou delight'st to bless
 Thy favourite creature Man.
- 8 Wherefore, let every creature give
 To thee the praise design'd:
 But, chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
 The hearts of all mankind.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

ALTONA.—L. M.



HYMN 240.

On the Attributes of God.

PART I.

1 **O** GOD, thou bottomless abyss,
Thee to perfection who can know?
O height immense! What words suffice
Thy countless attributes to show?

Unfathomable depths thou art;
O plunge me in thy mercy's sea!
Void of true wisdom is my heart;
With love's embrace and cover me!

While thee, all-infinite, I set
By faith before my ravish'd eye,
My weakness bends beneath the weight;
O'erpower'd I sink, I faint, I die!

2 Eternity thy fountain was,
Which, like thee, no beginning knew;
Thou wast ere time began his race,
Ere glow'd with stars the' ethereal blue.

Greatness unspeakable is thine,
Greatness, whose undiminish'd ray,
When short-lived worlds are lost, shall shine,
When earth and heaven are fled away.

Unchangeable, all-perfect Lord,
Essential life's unbounded sea,
What lives and moves, lives by thy word;
It lives, and moves, and is from thee!

3 Thy parent-hand, thy forming skill,
Firm fix'd this universal chain;
Else empty barren darkness still
Had held his unmoistened reign.

Whate'er in earth, or sea, or sky,
Or shuns or meets the wandering thought,
Escapes or strikes the searching eye,
By thee was to perfection brought

High is thy power above all height!
Whate'er thy will decrees is done;
Thy wisdom, equal to thy might,
Only to thee, O God, is known!

4 Heaven's glory is thy awful throne,
Yet earth partakes thy gracious sway.
Vain man! thy wisdom folly own,
Lost is thy reason's feeble ray.

What our dim eye could never see,
Is plain and naked to thy sight;
What thickest darkness veils, to thee
Shines clearly as the morning light.

In light thou dwell'st; light that no shade,
No variation, ever knew;
Heaven, earth, and hell, stand all display'd,
And open to thy piercing view.

—J. Wesley.

HYMN 241.

PART II.

1 **T**HOU, true and only God, lead'st forth
Thee' immortal armies of the sky;
Thou laugh'st to scorn the gods of earth;
Thou thunderest, and amazed they fly!

With downcast eye the' angelic choir
Appear before thy awful face;
Trembling they strike the golden lyre,
And through heaven's vault resound thy praise.

In earth, in heaven, in all thou art:
The conscious creature feels thy nod,
Whose forming hand on every part
Impress'd the image of its God.

2 Thine, Lord, is wisdom, thine alone!
Justice and truth before thee stand:
Yet, nearer to thy sacred throne,
Mercy withholdeth thy lifted hand.

Each evening shows thy tender love,
Each rising morn thy plenteous grace;
Thy waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
Thy willing mercy flies apace!

To thy benign indulgent care,
Father, this light, this breath we owe;
And all we have, and all we are,
From thee, great Source of Being, flow.

8 Parent of Joy
Incessant to
And all in air
With plente

All things in
Thy power
Even those th
Who thank

Thy sun thou
Alike on all
To all, who ha
Thou bidd'st

♩=88



1 **G**LORIOUS G
That part
Thou without
And without
Thou, a Spirit
Dost to none
None thy Maje
Or all thy G

2 All thine attri
Thy wisdom,
Happy in thys
In goodness
Thou thy good
On thine eve
Lov'st whate'e
But man tho

3 Parent of Good, thy bounteous hand,
 Incessant blessings down distills,
 And all in air, or sea, or land,
 With plenteous food and gladness fills.

All things in thee live, move, and are ;
 Thy power infused doth all sustain ;
 Even those thy daily favours share,
 Who thankless spurn thy easy reign.

Thy sun thou bidd'st his genial ray
 Allike on all impartial pour ;
 To all, who hate or bless thy sway,
 Thou bidd'st descend the fruitful shower.

4 Yet while, at length, who scorn'd thy might
 Shall feel thee a consuming fire,
 How sweet the joys, the crown how bright,
 Of those who to thy love aspire !

All creatures, praise the' eternal Name !
 Ye hosts that to his court belong,
 Cherubic choirs, seraphic flames,
 Awake the everlasting song !

Thrice Holy ! thine the kingdom is,
 The power omnipotent is thine ;
 And when created nature dies,
 Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

—J. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$ WELD.—7's & 6's. (76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 242.

1 GLORIOUS God, accept a heart
 That pants to sing thy praise :
 Thou without beginning art,
 And without end of days ;
 Thou, a Spirit invisible,
 Dost to none thy fulness show ;
 None thy Majesty can tell,
 Or all thy Godhead know.

2 All thine attributes we own,
 Thy wisdom, power, and might :
 Happy in thyself alone,
 In goodness infinite,
 Thou thy goodness hast display'd,
 Oe thine every work imprest,
 Lov'st whate'er thy hands have made :
 But man thou lov'st the best

3 Willing thou that all should know
 Thy saving truth, and live,
 Dost to each, or bliss or woe,
 With strictest justice give :
 Thou with perfect righteousness
 Renderest every man his due ;
 Faithful in thy promises,
 And in thy threat'nings too.

4 Thou art merciful to all
 Who truly turn to thee !
 Hear me then for pardon call,
 And show thy grace to me ;
 Me, through mercy reconciled,
 Me, for Jesu's sake forgiven,
 Me receive, thy favour'd child,
 To sing thy praise in heaven.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$ WELD.--7's & 6's. (76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 243.

- 1 **T**HOU, my God, art good and wise,
And infinite in power :
Thee let all in earth and skies
Continually adore.
Give me thy converting grace,
That I may obedient prove,
Serve my Maker all my days,
And my Redeemer love.
- 2 For my life, and clothes, and food,
And every comfort here,
Thee, my most indulgent God,
I thank, with heart sincere ;
For the blessings numberless,
Which thou hast already given ;
For my smallest spark of grace,
And for my hope of heaven.
- 3 Gracious God, my sins forgive,
And thy good Spirit impart !
Then I shall in thee believe,
With all my loving heart :
Always unto Jesus look,
Him in heavenly glory see,
Who my cause hath undertook,
And ever prays for me.
- 4 Grace, in answer to his prayer,
And every grace bestow,
That I may with zealous care
Perform thy will below :
Rooted in humility,
Still in every state resign'd,
Plant, almighty Lord, in me,
A meek and lowly mind.

- 5 Poor and vile in my own eyes,
With self-abasing shame,
Still I would myself despise,
And magnify thy name :
Thee let every creature bless ;
Praise to God alone be given :
God alone deserves the praise
Of all in earth and heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 244.

- 1 **T**HOU, the great, eternal God,
Art high above our thought !
Worthy to be fear'd, adored,
By all thy hands have wrought :
None can with thyself compare ;
Thy glory fills both earth and sky ;
We, and all thy creatures, are
As nothing in thine eye.
- 2 Of thy great unbounded power
To thee the praise we give,—
Infinitely great, and more
Than heart can e'er conceive :
When thou wilt to work proceed,
Thy purpose firm none can withstand,
Frustrate the determined deed,
Or stay the' Almighty Hand.
- 3 Thou, O God, art wise alone ;
Thy counsel doth excel ;
Wonderful thy works we own,
Thy ways unsearchable :
Who can sound the mystery,
Thy judgments' deep abyss explain,
Thine, whose eyes in darkness see,
And search the heart of man!—*C. Wesley*

* In those stanzas where the line does not require it this note must be omitted. See Hymn 242.

$\text{♩} = 84$

- 1 **G**OOD thou
Thy mercies
Chiefly those
And for thy
New they ever
As fathers w
Us thou dost
And all our
- 2 Mercy o'er thy
Thy providence
Still preserves
For all thy
Keeps, with n
The man wh
Watches every
And all his

♩=84

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(73, 76, 78, 76.)

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with clear note heads and stems. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system shows a change in the bass line. The fourth system concludes with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking and a fermata over the final notes.

, 78, 76.)
 eyes,
 me,
 oise,
 me:
 bless;
 e given;
 praise
 ven.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 245.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 GOOD thou art, and good thou dost;
 Thy mercies reach to all,
 Chiefly those who on thee trust,
 And for thy mercy call:
 New they every morning are;
 As fathers when their children cry,
 Us thou dost in pity spare,
 And all our wants supply.</p> | <p>3 Who can sound the depths unknown
 Of thy redeeming grace?
 Grace, that gave thine only Son
 To save a ruin'd race!
 Millions of transgressors poor
 Thou hast for Jesu's sake forgiven;
 Made them of thy favour sure,
 And snatch'd from hell to heaven.</p> |
| <p>2 Mercy o'er thy works presides;
 Thy providence display'd
 Still preserves, and still provides
 For all thy hands have made;
 Keeps, with most distinguish'd care,
 The man who on thy love depends;
 Watches every number'd hair,
 And all his steps attends.</p> | <p>4 Millions more thou ready art
 To save, and to forgive!
 Every soul and every heart
 Of man thou wouldst receive:
 Father, now accept of mine, [thee;
 Which now, through Christ, I offer
 Tell me now, in love divine,
 That thou hast pardon'd me!</p> |

M

—C. Wesley.

l God,
 thought l
 red,
 wrought:
 npare;
 th and sky;
 , are
 .
 power
 ive,—
 e
 receive;
 proceed,
 can withstand,
 deed,
 Hand.
 one ;
 ;
 own,
 :
 :
 ery,
 byss explain,
 kness see,
 man!—C. Wesley

♩=84

WORCESTER.—L. M.

HYMN 246.

- 1 **M**Y soul, through my Redeemer's care,
 Saved from the second death I feel,
 My eyes from tears of dark despair,
 My feet from falling into hell.
- 2 Wherefore to him my feet shall run;
 My eyes on his perfections gaze;
 My soul shall live for God alone;
 And all within me shout his praise.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

GIBRALTAR.—L. M.

HYMN 247.

- 1 **H**OLY as thou, O Lord, is none!
 Thy holiness is all thy own;
 A drop of that unbounded sea
 Is ours, a drop derived from thee.

♩=72

- 1 **B**LEST be
 Our Father
 Thy sovereign
 Thy glorious
- 2 By thee the
 The majesty
 And strength
 and heav
 And all th
- 3 The kingdom
 Who dost
 And, high on
 O'er men a

2 And when thy purity we share,
Thy only glory we declare ;
And, humbled into nothing, own
Holy and pure is God alone !

3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all thy heavenly hosts adored !
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And own thy peerless majesty :

4 Thy power unparallel'd confess,
Establish'd on the Rock of Peace ;
The Rock that never shall remove,
The Rock of pure, almighty Love !—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

BELGRAVE.—C. M.



HYMN 248.

1 **B**LEST be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God, and King !
Thy sovereign goodness we record,
Thy glorious power we sing.

2 By thee the victory is given ;
The majesty divine,
And strength, and might, and earth
and heaven,
And all therein, are thine.

3 The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone,
Who dost thy right maintain,
And, high on thine eternal throne,
O'er men and angels reign.

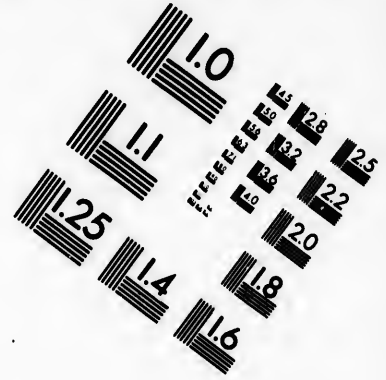
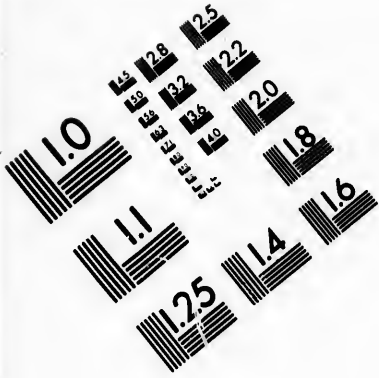
4 Riches, as seemeth good to thee,
Thou dost, and honour, give ;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of thy hand receive.

5 Thou hast on us the grace bestow'd
Thy greatness to proclaim ;
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise thy glorious name.

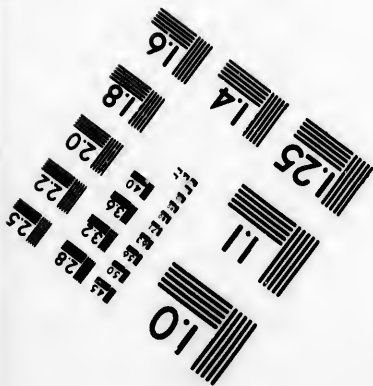
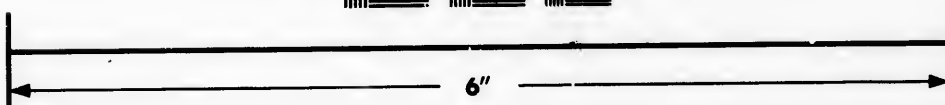
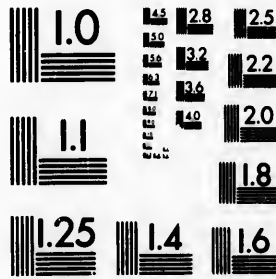
6 Thy glorious name and nature's powers
Thou dost to us make known ;
And all the Deity is ours,
Through thy incarnate Son.

—*C. Wesley.*





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503



♩=84

MARTYRDOM.—C. M.

Musical score for 'Martyrdom' in C major, common time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a tempo of 84 beats per minute.

HYMN 249.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 GREAT God! to me the sight afford,
To him of old allow'd;
And let my faith behold its Lord
Descending in a cloud.</p> <p>2 In that revealing Spirit come down,
Thine attributes proclaim,
And to my inmost soul make known
The glories of thy name.</p> <p>3 Jehovah, Christ, I thee adore,
Who gav'st my soul to be!
Fountain of being, and of power,
And great in majesty.</p> | <p>4 The Lord, the mighty God, thou art;
But let me rather prove
That name in-spoken to my heart,
That favourite name of Love.</p> <p>5 Merciful God, thyself proclaim
In this polluted breast;
Mercy is thy distinguish'd name,
Which suits a sinner best.</p> <p>6 Our misery doth for pity call,
Our sin implores thy grace;
And thou art merciful to all
Our lost apostate race.—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=76

ST. PETER.—C. M.

Musical score for 'St. Peter' in C major, common time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a tempo of 76 beats per minute.

HYMN 250.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 THEY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.</p> | <p>2 Thou waitest to be gracious still,
Thou dost with sinners bear;
That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.</p> |
|--|--|

3 Thy goodness
To every
A vast, un-
Where a

4 Its streams
So plent
Enough fo
Enough

♩=72

Partial musical score showing the beginning of a piece in C major, common time, with a tempo of 72 beats per minute.

Partial musical score showing the beginning of a piece in C major, common time, with a tempo of 72 beats per minute.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound ;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.</p> | <p>5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are !
A Rock that cannot move :
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.</p> |
| <p>4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.</p> | <p>6 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure ;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.</p> |

—J. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

MANCHESTER (New).—C. M.

HYMN 251.

- 1 **F**ATHER of me, and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love :
- 2 To know thy nature, and thy name,
One God in Persons Three ;
And glorify the great I AM,
Through all eternity.
- 3 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
To every heart of man :
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign.
- 4 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin,
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in :
- 5 The kingdom of establish'd peace,
Which can no more remove ;
The perfect power of Godliness,
The' omnipotence of Love.—C. Wesley.

♩=72

TALLIS'S ORDINAL.—C. M.

HYMN 252.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in Persons Three,
Bring back the heavenly blessing, lost
By all mankind and me.</p> <p>2 Thy favour, and thy nature too,
To me, to all restore;
Forgive, and after God renew,
And keep us evermore.</p> <p>3 Eternal Sun of Righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glories of thy face
Upon my heart to shine.</p> | <p>4 Light in thy light O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove; [thee,
Revived, and cheer'd, and bless'd by
The God of pardoning love.</p> <p>5 Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Godhead reconciled!</p> <p>6 That all-comprising peace bestow
On me, through grace forgiven;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven!
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

♩=76

ST. MICHAEL.—S. M.

- 1 FATH
In
The glory
Of thy c
- 2 Let all
Give th
While ear
And ech
- 3 Incarna
Let all
Render in
For thy
- 4 The gra
'Ye heav
And cry,
Salvatio

♩=84

- 1 THE day
We h
Wash'd in
Of an ex
- 2 Who did f
There is
For all the
Resides
- 3 Spotless, s
O may v
Who trust
Our sou

* HYMN 253.

1 **F**ATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move,
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of thy creating love.

2 Let all the angel-throng
Give thanks to God on high,
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes through the sky.

3 Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransom'd race
Render in thanks their lives to thee,
For thy redeeming grace.

4 The grace to sinners show'd,
Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim,
And cry, "Salvation to our God,
Salvation to the Lamb!"

5 Spirit of Holiness,
Let all thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thine heart-renewing power.

6 Not angel-tongues can tell
Thy love's ecstatic height,
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The beatific sight.

7 Eternal, Triune Lord!
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men, record
And dwell upon thy love.

8 When heaven and earth are fled
Before thy glorious face,
Sing all the sain' thy love hath made
Thine everlasting praise!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

PEMBROKE.—L. M.



HYMN 254.

1 **T**HE day of Christ, the day of God,
We humbly hope with joy to see,
Wash'd in the sanctifying blood
Of an expiring Deity.

2 Who did for us his life resign,
There is no other God but One,
For all the plentitude divine
Resides in the eternal Son.

3 Spotless, sincere, without offence,
O may we to his day remain,
Who trust the blood of God to cleanse
Our souls from every sinful stain.

4 Lord, we believe the promise sure;
The purchased Comforter impart;
Apply thy blood to make us pure,
To keep us pure, in life and heart!

5 Then let us see that day supreme,
When none thy Godhead shall deny,
Thy Sovereign Majesty blaspheme,
Or count thee less than the Most High:

6 When all who on their God believe,
Who here thy last appearing love,
Shall thy consummate joy receive,
And see thy glorious face above.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

CHRIST CHURCH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 255.

- 1 SPIRIT of truth, essential God,
Who didst thy ancient saints
 inspire,
Shed in their hearts thy love abroad,
And touch their hallow'd lips with
 fire;
Our God from all eternity,
World without end, we worship thee.
- 2 Still we believe, Almighty Lord,
Whose presence fills both earth and
 heaven,

The meaning of the written word
Is by thy inspiration given:
Thou only dost thyself explain
The secret mind of God to man.

- 3 Come, then, Divine Interpreter,
The Scriptures to our hearts apply;
And, taught by thee, we God revere,
Him in Three Persons magnify;
In each the Triune God adore,
Who was, and is for evermore.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

SHILOH.—C. M.

HAIL! F
Before
Enthroned
JEHOVAH

- 2 A mystical
We in th
Adoring O
And Thr
- 3 From thee
The crea
And, raised
To sing o

$\text{♩} = 76$

1 GLORY
God v
Peace on e
Man, the v

2 Sovereign
Thee we no
Glad, thin
Glorious al

3 Hail! by a
Hail! the
Thee with
God of pow

4 Christ our
Christ, the

HYMN 256.

HAIL! Father, Son, and Spirit great,
 Before the birth of time
 Enthroned in everlasting state,
JEHOVAH, ELOHIM!

- 2** A mystical plurality
 We in the Godhead own,
 Adoring One in Persons Three,
 And Three in Nature One.
- 3** From thee our being we receive,
 The creatures of thy grace;
 And, raised out of the earth, we live
 To sing our Maker's praise.
- 4** Thy powerful, wise, and loving mind
 Did our creation plan;
 And all the glorious Persons join'd
 To form thy favourite, Man.
- 5** Again thou didst, in council met,
 Thy ruin'd work restore,
 Establish'd in our first estate,
 To forfeit it no more.
- 6** And when we rise in love renew'd,
 Our souls resemble thee,
 An image of the Triune God,
 To all eternity.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

LUBECK.—4-7's.

(77, 77).



* HYMN 257.

- 1** **G**LORY be to God on high,
 God whose glory fills the sky:
 Peace on earth to man forgiven,
 Man, the well-beloved of heaven.
- 2** Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
 Thee we now presume to sing;
 Glad, thine attributes confess,
 Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3** Hail! by all thy works adored!
 Hail! the everlasting Lord!
 Thee with thankful hearts we prove
 God of power, and God of love.
- 4** Christ our Lord and God we own,
 Christ, the Father's only Son,
- Lamb of God for sinner's slain,
 Saviour of offending man.
- 5** Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
 Hear, the world's Atonement, Thou!
 Jesus, in thy name we pray,
 Take, O take our sins away!
- 6** Powerful Advocate with God,
 Justify us by thy blood;
 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
 Hear, the world's Atonement, Thou!
- 7** Hear, for thou, O Christ, alone
 Art with thy great Father one;
 One the Holy Ghost with thee;
 One supreme, eternal **THREE.**

—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

WINCHESTER (Old).—C. M.

- 1 HAIL! h
Whom
By all thy h
By all thy
- 2 One undivid
With triu
Thy univers
And speak
- 3 Thee, Holy
Thee, Hol
Thee, Spirit
We worshi

HYMN 258.

1 JEHOVAH, God the Father, bless,
And thy own work defend!
With mercy's outstretch'd arms em-
brace,
And keep us to the end!

2 Preserve the creatures of thy love;
By providential care
Conducted to the realms above,
To sing thy goodness there.

3 Jehovah, God the Son, reveal
The brightness of thy face;
And all thy pardon'd people fill
With plenitude of grace!

4 Shine forth with all the Deity,
Which dwells in thee alone;
And lifts us up thy face to see
On thy eternal throne.

5 Jehovah, God the Spirit, shine,
Father and Son to show!
With bliss ineffable, divine,
Our ravish'd hearts o'erflow.

6 Sure earnest of that happiness,
Which human hope transcends,
Be thou our everlasting peace,
When grace in glory ends!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 66

♩ = 84

GERONTIUS.—C. M.

- 1 HOLY, ho
God th
God the Com
Blessings mo
- Mix'd with t
Chanters to t
We our heart
Echoing thy
- 2 One, inexplic
One, in simpl
God, incline
Us, thy lispi

HYMN 259.

- 1 **H**AIL! holy, holy, holy Lord!
Whom One in Three we know
By all thy heavenly host adored,
By all thy Church below.
- 2 One undivided Trinity
With triumph we proclaim;
Thy universe is full of thee,
And speaks thy glorious name.
- 3 Thee, Holy Father, we confess;
Thee, Holy Son, adore;
Thee, Spirit of Truth and Holiness,
We worship evermore.
- 4 The incommunicable right,
Almighty God! receive,
Which angel-choirs, and saints in light,
And saints embodied, give.
- 5 Three Persons equally divine
We magnify and love;
And both the choirs ere long shall join,
To sing thy praise above.
- 6 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,
(Our heavenly song shall be,
Supreme, essential One, adored
In co-eternal Three!—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 66

WEBER.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 260.

- 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy Lord,
God the Father, and the Word,
God the Comforter, receive
Blessings more than we can give:

Mix'd with those beyond the sky,
Chanters to the Lord Most High,
We our hearts and voices raise,
Echoing thy eternal praise.
- 2 One, inexplicably Three,
One, in simplest Unity,
God, incline thy gracious ear,
Us, thy lisping creatures, hear:
- 3 Happy they who never rest,
With thy heavenly presence blest!
They the heights of glory see,
Sound the depths of Deity!
- Fain with them our souls would vie;
Sink as low, and mount as high;
Fall o'erwhelm'd with love, or soar;
Shout, or silently adore!—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 72$

CHRIST CEURCH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

- 1 **A** THOUSAND
Their
That sinners
To worshi
- 2 To praise a T
By all the
And one thr
Through e
- 3 Triumphant
To laud ar
The Triune
Whose glo
- 4 Whose glory
When God
And the wh
Into our fa

HYMN 261.

- 1 **C**OME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Whom one-all-perfect God we own,
Restorer of thine image lost,
Thy various offices make known;
Display, our fallen souls to raise,
Thy whole economy of grace.
- 2 Jehovah in Three Persons, come,
And draw, and sprinkle us, and seal,
Poor guilty, dying, worms, in whom
Thou dost eternal life reveal;
The knowledge of thyself bestow,
And all thy glorious goodness show.

- 3 Soon as our pardon'd hearts believe
That thou art pure, essential love,
The proof we in ourselves receive
Of the Three Witnesses above;
Sure, as the saints around thy throne,
That Father, Word, and Spirit, are One.
- 4 O that we now, in love renew'd,
Might blameless in thy sight appear:
Wake we in thy similitude,
Stamp'd with the Triune character:
Flesh, spirit, soul, to thee resign;
And live and die entirely thine — G. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

ST. MAGNUS.—C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER,
How h
Known thro
signs,
By thousa
- 2 Those might
Their mot
And on the
We read t
- 3 Part of thy
On all thy
They show t
Or impress
- 4 But when w
To save re

$\text{♩} = 76$

HYMN 262.

- 1 **A** THOUSAND oracles divine
Their common beams unite ;
That sinners may with angels join
To worship God aright :
- 2 To praise a Trinity adored
By all the hosts above ;
And one thrice-holy God and Lord
Through endless ages love.
- 3 Triumphant host ! they never cease
To laud and magnify
The Triune God of Holiness,
Whose glory fills the sky :
- 4 Whose glory to this earth extends,
When God himself imparts,
And the whole Trinity descends
Into our faithful hearts.
- 5 By faith the upper choir we meet ;
And challenge them to sing
Jehovah, on his shining seat,
Our Maker and our King.
- 6 But God-made flesh is wholly ours,
And asks our nobler strain ;
The Father of celestial powers,
The Friend of earth-born man !
- 7 Ye seraphs, nearest to the throne,
With rapturous amaze
On us, poor ransom'd worms, look down,
For heaven's superior praise.
- 8 The King whose glorious face ye see,
For us his crown resign'd ;
That fulness of the Deity,
He died for all mankind !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ST. FULBERT.—C. M.

* HYMN 263.

- 1 **F**ATHER, how wide thy glory shines!
How high thy wonders rise !
Known through the earth by thousand
signs,
By thousands through the skies.
- 2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power ;
Their motions speak thy skill ;
And on the wings of every hour
We read thy patience still.
- 3 Part of thy name divinely stands
On all thy creatures writ ;
They show the labour of thy hands,
Or impress of thy feet.
- 4 But when we view thy strange design
To save rebellious worms,
- 5 Where vengeance and compassion join
In their divinest forms ;
- 6 Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dares a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice, or the grace.
- 7 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains !
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.
- 7 O ! may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song !
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

—Watts.

$\text{♩} = 76$ DEDICATION.—S. M.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The second system also has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is in 4/4 time and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with some melodic lines in the upper voice.

HYMN 264.

1 **O** ALL-CREATING God!
At whose supreme decree
Our body rose, a breathing clod,
Our souls sprang forth from thee;

2 For this thou hast design'd,
And form'd us man for this,
To know and love thyself, and find
In thee our endless bliss.

—C. Wesley.

SECTION II.

FOR BELIEVERS FIGHTING.

HYMN 265.—S. M. *Tune, "DEDICATION."*—(See above).

1 **O** MAY thy powerful word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm!

2 **O** may we all improve
The grace already given,
To seize the crown of perfect love,
And scale the mount of heaven!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 54$ NORLAND.—S. M.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The second system also has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is in 4/4 time and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with some melodic lines in the upper voice.

HYMN

1 **SOLDIERS**
And pu
Strong in the str
Through his
Strong in the
And in his r
Who in the str
Is more than
2 Stand then i
With all his
But take, to a
The panoply
That having
And all you
Ye may o'erco
And stand e
3 Stand then a
In close and
Legions of wil
Throughout
But meet th
But mock th
Arm'd in the a
Of righteous
4 Leave no un
No weaknes
Take every vir
And fortify
Indissolubly
To battle al
But arm your
That was in

$\text{♩} = 76$ A

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The second system also has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is in 4/4 time and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with some melodic lines in the upper voice.

HYMN 266.—PART I.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son :
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.
- 2 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued ;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God :
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts pass'd,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.
- 3 Stand then against your foes,
In close and firm array :
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day :
But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Arm'd in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine.
- 4 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul ;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole :
Indissolubly join'd,
To battle all proceed ;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ, your Head.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 267.—PART II.

- 1 **B**UT, above all, lay hold
On faith's victorious shield ;
Arm'd with that adamant and gold,
Be sure to win the field :
If faith surround your heart,
Satan shall be subdued ;
Repell'd his every fiery dart,
And quench'd with Jesu's blood.
- 2 Jesus hath died for you !
What can his love withstand ?
Believe, hold fast your shield, and who
Shall pluck you from his hand !
Believe that Jesus reigns ;
All power to him is given :
Believe, till freed from sin's remains ;
Believe yourselves to heaven !
- 3 To keep your armour bright,
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.
Ready for all alarms,
Steadfastly set your face,
And always exercise your arms,
And use your every grace.
- 4 Pray, without ceasing pray ;
Your Captain gives the word ;
His summons cheerfully obey,
And call upon the Lord :
To God your every want
In instant prayer display ;
Pray always ; pray, and never faint ;
Pray, without ceasing pray !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76 ARMAGEDDON.—D. S. M. (2nd Tune for Hymn 266).

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system shows the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece. The tempo is marked '♩ = 76' and the time signature is 'D. S. M.' (Duple Simple Meter). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The score includes dynamic markings such as 'unis.' (unison) and 'p.' (piano). The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

♩ = 76

ST. ETHELWALD.—S. M.



HYMN 268.

PART III.

1 **I**N fellowship, alone,
To God with faith draw near:
Approach his courts, besiege his throne
With all the powers of prayer:
Go to his temple, go,
Nor from his altar move;
Let every house his worship know,
And every heart his love.

2 To God your spirits dart;
Your souls in words declare;
Or groan, to him who reads the heart,
The' unutterable prayer:
His mercy now implore,
And now show forth his praise;
In shouts, or silent awe, adore
His miracles of grace.

3 Pour out your souls to God,
And bow them with your knees;
And spread your heart and hands abroad,
And pray for Sion's peace:
Your guides and brethren bear
For ever on your mind;
Extend the arms of mighty prayer,
Engraving all mankind.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day:
Still let the Spirit cry
In all his soldiers, "Come;"
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
And take the conquerors home.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

RALEIGH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



1 **SURROUND**
Storm's
Nor swift to
Single ager
Single, yet
I dare believ

2 What thoug
A thousan
I have a shi
And drive
Portray'd it
I dare belie

♩ = 76



1 **EQUIP**
An
My simple
And gu

Control
My wh
Let all m
Let all

2 O arm
Meek L
And let n
With p
With c
Let me
And vind
Which
N



HYMN 269.

1 **S**URROUNDED by a host of foes,
Storm'd by a host of foes within,
Nor swift to flee, nor strong to oppose,
Single against hell, earth, and sin,
Single, yet undismay'd, I am;
I dare believe in Jesu's name.

2 What though a thousand hosts engage,
A thousand worlds, my soul to shake!
I have a shield shall quell their rage,
And drive the alien armies back;
Portray'd it bears a bleeding Lamb;
I dare believe in Jesu's name.

3 Me to retrieve from Satan's hands,
Me from this evil world to free,
To purge my sins, and loose my bands,
And save from all iniquity,
My Lord and God from heaven he came;
I dare believe in Jesu's name.

4 Salvation in his name there is;
Salvation from sin, death, and hell;
Salvation into glorious bliss;
How great salvation, who can tell?
But all he hath for mine I claim;
I dare believe in Jesu's name.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

SUABIA.—S. M.



HYMN 270.

1 **E**QUIP me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight;
My simple, upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright;
Control my every thought;
My whole of sin remove;
Let all my works in thee be wrought,
Let all be wrought in love.

2 O arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb! which was in thee;
And let my knowing zeal be join'd
With perfect charity:

With calm and temper'd zeal
Let me enforce thy call;
And vindicate thy gracious will,
Which offers life to all.

N

3 O do not let me trust
In any arm but thine!
Humbly, O humble to the dust,
This stubborn soul of mine!

A feeble thing of nought,
With lowly shame I own,
The help which upon earth is wrought,
Thou dost it all alone.

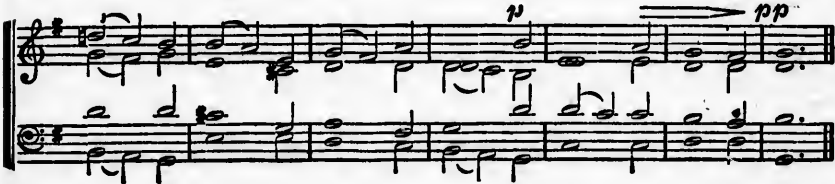
4 O may I love like thee!
In all thy footsteps tread!
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing thou hast made.

O may I learn the art,
With meekness to reprove;
To hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

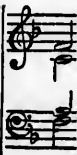


HYMN 271.

- 1 **O** ALMIGHTY God of Love,
 Thy holy arm display;
 Send me succour from above,
 In this my evil day:
 Arm my weakness with thy power,
 Woman's Seed, appear within;
 Be my Safeguard and my Tower
 Against the face of sin.
- 2 Could I of thy strength take hold,
 And always feel thee near,
 Confident, divinely bold,
 My soul would scorn to fear:
 Nothing should my firmness shock;
 Though the gates of hell assail,
 Were I built upon the Rock,
 They never could prevail!
- 3 Rock of my salvation; haste,
 Extend thy ample shade;
 Let it over me be cast,
 And screen my naked head:
 Save me from the trying hour;
 Thou my sure protection be;
 Shelter me from Satan's power,
 Till I am fix'd on Thee.
- 4 Set upon thyself my feet,
 And make me surely stand;
 From temptation's rage and heat
 Cover me with thy hand:
 Let me in the cleft be placed,
 Never from my fence remove;
 In thine arms of love embraced,
 Of everlasting love.—C. Wesley.

♩=68

Majest



1 PEAC
 I
 Wh
 The L
 The
 His bl
 And st

2 When
 I as
 The w
 And
 Fearle
 They c

3 To hin
 And
 The fir
 The
 I own
 And al

4 Still n
 And
 Hide i
 Show

♩ = 69

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Majestically.

HYMN 272.

1 **P**EACE! doubting heart; my God's
I am! [fear:
Who form'd me man, forbids my
The Lord hath call'd me by my name;
The Lord protects, for ever near;
His blood for me did once atone,
And still he loves and guards his own.

2 When passing through the watery deep,
I ask in faith his promised aid,
The waves an awful distance keep,
And shrink from my devoted head;
Fearless their violence I dare;
They cannot harm, for God is there!

3 To him mine eye of faith I turn,
And through the fire pursue my way:
The fire forgets its power to burn,
The lambent flames around me play;
I own his power, accept the sign,
And shout to prove the Saviour mine.

4 Still nigh me, O my Saviour, stand!
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
Hide in the hollow of thy hand;
Show forth in me thy saving power;

Still be thy arms my sure defence:
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me
thence.

5 Since thou hast bid me come to thee,
(Good as thou art, and strong to save,)
I'll walk o'er life's tempestuous sea,
Upborne by the unyielding wave,
Dauntless, though rocks of pride be
near,
And yawning whirlpools of despair.

6 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of passion rise,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul,
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
And hear a whisper, "Peace; be still!"

7 Though in affliction's furnace tried,
Unhurt on snares and death I'll tread;
Though sin assail, and hell, thrown
wide,
Pour all its flames upon my head,
Like Moses' bush, I'll mount the higher,
And flourish, unconsumed, in fire.

—C. Wesley.

6, 77, 76.)

aste,
de;head:
hour;
on be;
power,
e.stand;
and heat
nd:aced;
remove;
embraced,

C. Wesley.

HYMN 273.—10's & 11's. *Tune, "ADORATION."*—See Hymn 199.

- 1 OMNIPOTENT Lord, My Saviour and King,
Thy succour afford, Thy righteousness bring:
Thy promises bind thee Compassion to have:
Now, now let me find thee Almighty to save.
- 2 Rejoicing in hope, And patient in grief,
To thee I look up For certain relief;
I fear no denial, No danger I fear,
Nor start from the trial, While Jesus is near.
- 3 I every hour In jeopardy stand;
But thou art my power, And holdest my hand:
While yet I am calling, Thy succour I feel;
It saves me from falling, Or plucks me from hell.
- 4 O who can explain This struggle for life!
This travail and pain, This trembling and strife!
Plague, earthquake, and famine, And tumult,
The wonderful coming Of Jesus declare!
- 5 For every fight Is dreadful and loud!
The warrior's delight Is slaughter and blood,
His foes overturning, Till all shall expire,—
But this is with burning, And fuel of fire.
- 6 Yet God is above Men, devils, and sin;
My Jesus's love The battle shall win:
So terribly glorious His coming shall be,
His love all-victorious Shall conquer for me.
- 7 He all shall break through; His truth and his grace
Shall bring me into The plentiful place,
Through much tribulation, Through water
and fire, [desire,
Through floods of temptation, And flames of
- 8 On Jesus, my power, Till then I rely:
All evil before His presence shall fly:
When I have my Saviour, My sin shall depart,
And Jesus for ever Shall reign in my heart.
—C. Wesley.

♩=76

AMSTERDAM.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 274.

- 1 O MY old, my bosom foe,
Rejoice not over me!
Oft-times thou hast laid me low,
And wounded mortally;
- Yet thy prey thou couldst not keep;
Jesus, when I lowest fell,
Heard me cry out of the deep,
And brought me up from hell.

2 Foot
T
Cou
V
If n
C
I an
T

3 Sats
A
Stil
W

♩=76

1 THE
"Till I
To b

2 Jesus,
Wha
While
Enti

3 Nature
All y
The ur
Of h

4 And sh
Mas
O let n
In m

5 Come,
ow
Savio

199.

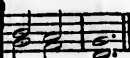
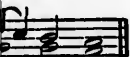
oud !
ar and blood,
all expire,—
iel of fire.

nd sin ;
win :
shall be,
quer for me.

truth and his
al place,
through water
(desire.
And flames of

I rely ;
all fly :
n shall depart,
in my heart.
—C. Wesley.

6, 77, 76.)



dst not keep ;
t fell,
e deep,
from hell.

2 Foolish world, thy shouts forbear,
Till thou hast won the day ;
Could thy wisdom keep me there,
When in thy hands I lay ?
If my heart to thee incline,
Christ again shall set it free !
I am his, and he is mine
To all eternity.

3 Satan, cease thy empty boast,
And give thy triumphs o'er ;
Still thou seest I am not lost,
While Jesus can restore :

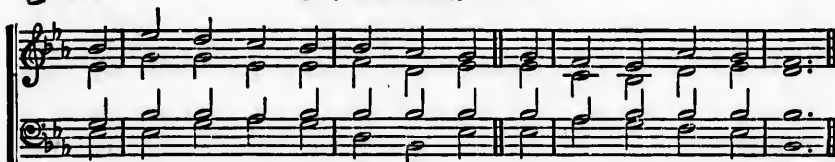
Through through thy deceit I fall,
Surely I shall rise again :
Christ my King is over all,
And I with him shall reign.

4 O my three-fold enemy !
To whom I long did bow,
See your lawful captive, see,
No more your captive now !
Now before my face ye fly ;
More than conqueror now I am,
Sin, the world, and hell defy,
In Jesu's powerful name.

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ST. PETER.—C. M.



HYMN 275.

1 THE Lord unto my Lord hath said,
"Sit thou, in glory sit,
Till I thine enemies have made
To bow beneath thy feet."

2 Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
What can my hopes withstand,
While thee my Advocate I have,
Eathroned at God's right hand ?

3 Nature is subject to thy word ;
All power to thee is given,
The uncontroll'd, almighty Lord
Of hell, and earth, and heaven.

4 And shall my sins thy will oppose ?
Master, thy right maintain !
O let not thy usurping foes
In me thy servant reign !

5 Come, then, and claim me for thine
own,
Saviour, thy right assert !

Come, gracious Lord, set up thy throne,
And reign within my heart !

6 So shall I bless thy pleasing away ;
And, sitting at thy feet,
Thy laws with all my heart obey,
With all my soul submit.

7 So shall I do thy will below,
As angels do above ;
The virtue of thy passion show,
The triumphs of thy love.

8 Thy love the conquest more than gains ;
To all I shall proclaim,
"Jesus, the King, the Conqueror,
reigns ;
Bow down to Jesu's Name."

9 To thee shall earth and hell submit,
And every foe shall fall,
Till death expires beneath thy feet,
And God is all in all.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$

ST. ALPHAGE.—7's & 8's.

(77, 97.)

HYMN 276.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WORSHIP, and thanks, and blessing,
 And strength ascribe to Jesus!
 Jesus alone Defends his own,
 When earth and hell oppress us.
 Jesus with joy we witness
 Almighty to deliver;
 Our seals set to, That God is true,
 And reigns a King for ever.</p> | <p>3 Thine arm hath safely brought us
 A way no more expected,
 Then when thy sheep Pass'd through the
 By crystal walls protected. [deep,
 Thy glory was our rear-ward,
 Thine hand our lives did cover,
 And we, even we, Have pass'd the sea,
 And march'd triumphant over.</p> |
| <p>2 Omnipotent Redeemer,
 Our ransom'd souls adore thee :
 Our Saviour thou, We find it now,
 And give thee all the glory.
 We sing thine arm unshorten'd,
 Brought through our sore temptation;
 With heart and voice In thee rejoice,
 The God of our salvation.</p> | <p>4 The world's and Satan's malice
 Thou, Jesus, hast confounded ;
 And, by thy grace, With songs of praise
 Our happy souls resounded.
 Accepting our deliv'rance,
 We triumph in thy favour,
 And for the love Which now we prove,
 Shall praise thy name for ever.</p> |

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

ST. JOSEPH.—7's & 8's.—(2nd. Tune.) (77, 87, 77, 87.)

$\text{♩} = 70$

1 **J**ESU
 I
 His king
 And b
 Ye son
 In Jes
 Lift up y
 To him

2 Extol
 Kiss t
 Who die
 High
 Our A
 He un
 And spr
 The v

3 That
 And i
 Fight t
 My fe
 In mi
 To ba
 Arm'd v
 Whic

(77, 97.)



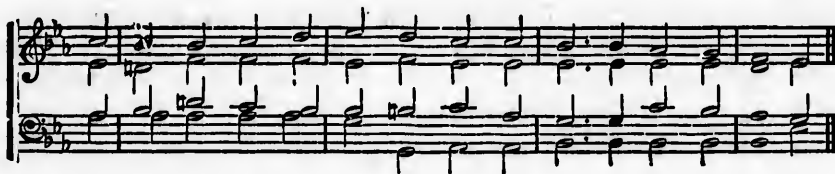
D. C.



ght us
 through the
 ed. (deep,
 ard,
 l cover,
 ss'd the sea,
 at over.
 alice
 unded ;
 ngs of praise
 ded.

our,
 w we prove,
 or ever.
 . Wesley.

(77, 77, 87.)



♩=76

TYTHERTON.—S. M.



HYMN 277.

1 JESUS, the Conqueror, reigns,
 In glorious strength array'd,
 His kingdom over all maintains,
 And bids the earth be glad.

Ye sons of men, rejoice
 In Jesu's mighty love ;
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
 To him who rules above.

2 Extol his kingly power ;
 Kiss the exalted Son,
 Who died, and lives, to die no more,
 High on his Father's throne :

Our Advocate with God,
 He undertakes our cause,
 And spreads through all the earth abroad
 The victory of his cross.

3 That bloody banner see,
 And in your Captain's sight,
 Fight the good fight of faith with me,
 My fellow-soldiers, fight !

In mighty phalanx join'd,
 To battle all proceed ;
 Arm'd with the' unconquerable mind
 Which was in Christ your Head.

4 Urge on your rapid course,
 Ye blood-besprinkled bands ;
 The heavenly kingdom suffers force ;
 'Tis seized by violent hands :

See there the starry crown
 That glitters through the skies !
 Satan, the world, and sin, tread down,
 And take the glorious prize !

5 Through much distress and pain,
 Through many a conflict here, [gain,
 Through blood, ye must the entrance
 Yet, O disdain to fear !

"Courage !" your Captain cries,
 Who all your toil foreknew ;
 "Toil ye shall have ; yet all despise,
 I have o'ercome for you."

6 The world cannot withstand
 Its ancient Conqueror ;
 The world must sink beneath the hand
 Which arms us for the war :

This is our victory !
 Before our faith they fall ;
 Jesus hath died for you and me ;
 Believe, and conquer all.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 278. - 7's & 6's. Tune, "COWLEY."—See Hymn 58.

David and Goliath.—1 Sam. xvii.

- 1 **WHO** is this gigantic foe
That proudly stalks along,
Overlooks the crowd below,
In brazen armour strong?
Loudly of his strength he boasts,
On his sword and spear relies;
Meets the God of Israel's hosts,
And all their force defies.
- 2 Tallest of the earth-born race,
They tremble at his power,
Flee before the monster's face,
And own him conqueror.—
Who this mighty champion is,
Nature answers from within;
He is my own wickedness,
My own besetting sin.
- 3 In the strength of Jesu's name,
I with the monster fight;
Feeble and unarm'd I am,
But Jesus is my might:
Mindful of his mercies past,
Still I trust the same to prove;
Still my helpless soul I cast
On his redeeming love.
- 4 With my sling and stone I go
To fight the Philistine;
God hath said it shall be so,
And I shall conquer s'a:

On his promise I rely,
Trust in an Almighty Lord;
Sure to win the victory,
For he hath spoke the word.

- 5 In the strength of God I rise,
I run to meet my foe;
Faith the word of power applies,
And lays the giant low:
Faith in Jesu's conquering name
Slings the sin-destroying stone,
Points the word's unerring aim,
And brings the monster down.
- 6 Rise, ye men of Israel, rise,
Your routed foe pursue;
Shout His praises to the skies,
Who conquers sin for you:
Jesus doth for you appear,
He his conquering grace affords;
Saves you, not with sword and spear,
The battle is the Lord's.
- 7 Every day the Lord of Hosts
His mighty power displays;
Stills the proud Philistine's boast,
The threat'ning Gittite slays:
Israel's God let all below
Conqueror over sin proclaim;
O that all the earth might know
The power of Jesu's name!
—C. Wesley.

♩=96

STIRLING.—L. M.

HYMN 279.

- 1 **SHALL I**, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or, undismay'd in deed and word,
Be a true witness for my Lord?
- 2 Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high?
How then before thee shall I dare
To stand, or how thine anger bear?

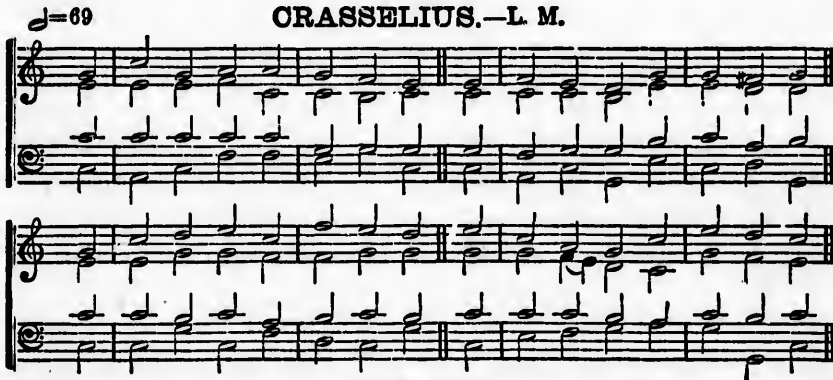
- 3 Shall I
Soften
to
To gain
The cro
- 4 What t
Whose
A man
Te sin
- 5 Yea, l
s
Thy s
Since f
Will st
- 6 Saviou
Doth a
Doth a
Or the

♩=69

- 1 **THE**
H
Between
And
- 2 All po
O'er
He mi
And
- 3 In vai
Bey
Our J
And
- 4 Jesu
Jesu
(Thou
h
Jesu

- 3 Shall I, to soothe the' unholy throng,
Soft'n thy truths, and smoothe my tongue,
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross, endured, my God, by thee!
- 4 What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!
- 5 Yea, let men rage since thou wilt spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head;
Since in all pain thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.
- 6 Saviour of men, thy searching eye
Doth all mine inmost thoughts descry:
Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?
- 7 The love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave.
- 8 For this let men revile my name;
No cross I shun, I fear no shame:
All hail, reproach! and welcome, pain!
Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.
- 9 My life, my blood, I here present,
If for thy truth they may be spent;
Fulfil thy sovereign counsel, Lord!
Thy will be done, thy name adored!
- 10 Give me thy strength, O God of power;
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixed; I can do all through thee!
—C. Wesley.

CRASSELIOUS.—L. M.



HYMN 280.

- 1 THE Lord is King, and earth submits,
Howe'er impatient, to his sway;
Between the Cherubim he sits,
And makes his restless foes obey.
- 2 All power is to our Jesus given;
O'er earth's rebellious sons he reigns;
He mildly rules the hosts of heaven;
And holds the powers of hell in chains.
- 3 In vain doth Satan rage his hour,
Beyond his chain he cannot go;
Our Jesus shall stir up his power,
And soon avenge us of our foe.
- 4 Jesus shall his great arm reveal,
Jesus, the woman's conquering Seed,
(Though now the Serpent bruise his heel,
Jesus shall bruise the Serpent's head.
- 5 The enemy his tares hath sown, (up,
But Christ shall shortly root them
Shall cast the dire Accuser down,
And disappoint his children's hope:
- 6 Shall still the proud Philistine's noise,
Baffle the sons of unbelief;
Nor long permit them to rejoice,
But turn their triumph into grief.
- 7 Come, glorious Lord, the rebels spurn;
Scatter thy foes, victorious King:
And Gath and Askelon shall mourn,
And all the Sons of God shall sing:
- 8 Shall magnify the sovereign grace
Of him that sits upon the throne;
And earth and heaven conspire to praise
Jehovah, and his conquering Son.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$ HULL.—8's & 6's. (88, 6, 88, 6).

HYMN 281.

PART I.

- 1 **A**RE there not in the labourer's day
Twelve hours, in which he safely
His calling's work pursue? [may
Though sin and Satan still are near,
Nor sin nor Satan can I fear,
With Jesus in my view.
- 2 Not all the powers of hell can fright
A soul that walks with Christ in light:
He walks, and cannot fall;
Clearly he sees, and wins his way,
Shining unto the perfect day,
And more than conquers all.
- 3 Light of the world! thy beams I bless
On thee, bright Sun of Righteousness,
My faith hath fix'd its eye;
Guided by thee, through all I go,
Nor fear the ruin spread below,
For thou art always nigh.
- 4 Ten thousand snares my paths beset;
Yet will I, Lord, the work complete,
Which thou to me hast given;
Regardless of the pains I feel,
Close by the gates of death and hell,
I urge my way to heaven.
- 5 Still will I strive, and labour still,
With humble zeal to do thy will,
And trust in thy defence:
My soul into thy hands I give;
And, if he can obtain thy leave,
Let Satan pluck me thence!

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 282.

PART II.

- 1 **B**UT can it be, that I should prove
For ever faithful to thy love,
From sin for ever cease?
I thank thee for the blessed hope;
It lifts my drooping spirits up,
It gives me back my peace.
- 2 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
Mighty, and merciful, and just;
Thy sacred word is past;
And I, who dare thy word receive,
Without committing sin shall live,
Shall live to God at last.
- 3 I rest in thine almighty power;
The name of Jesus is a tower,
That hides my life above:
Thou canst, thou wilt my Helper be;
My confidence is all in thee,
The faithful God of Love.
- 4 While still to thee for help I call,
Thou wilt not suffer me to fall,
Thou canst not let me sin;
And thou shalt give me power to pray,
Till all my sins are purged away,
And all thy mind brought in.
- 5 Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer,
My soul to thy continual care
I faithfully commend! [save,
Assured that thou through life shalt
And show thyself beyond the grave
My everlasting Friend.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$

- 1 O GO
M
Grant
To m
Thy be
The br
2 Before
Make
Thy go
O ma
Thy na
Reveal

$\text{♩} = 80$

3, 6, 88, 6).

$\text{♩} = 69$

ARNES.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88).



HYMN 283.

- 1 O GOD, my hope, my heavenly rest,
 My all of happiness below,
 Grant my importunate request,
 To me, to me, thy goodness show.
 Thy beatific face display,
 The brightness of eternal day.
- 2 Before my faith's enlighten'd eyes,
 Make all thy gracious goodness pass;
 Thy goodness is the sight I prize:
 O may I see thy smiling face!
 Thy nature in my soul proclaim,
 Reveal thy love, thy glorious name!

- 3 There in the place beside thy thrones,
 Where all that find acceptance stand,
 Receive me up into thy Son;
 Cover me with thy mighty hand;
 Set me upon the Rock, and hide
 My soul in Jesu's wounded side.

- 4 O put me in the cleft; empower
 My soul the glorious sight to bear!
 Descend in this accepted hour;
 Pass by me, and thy name declare;
 Thy wrath withdraw, thy hand remove,
 And show thyself the God of Love.

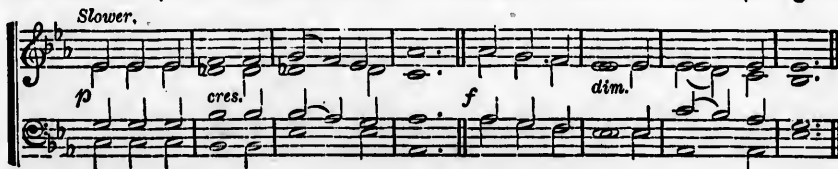
—C. Wesley.

ould prove
 hy love,
 ee?
 ed hope;
 s up,
 cease.
 y trust,
 l just;
 ust;
 l receive,
 shall live,
 ust.
 ower;
 er,
 ove:
 Helper be;
 ee,
 ove.
 p I call,
 fall,
 e sin;
 wer to pray,
 l away,
 ight in.
 ng prayer,
 care
 [save,
 h life shalt
 the grave
 l.
 . Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

BARNBY—6-8's. (2nd Tune.)

88, 88, 88.



$\text{♩} = 69$ **ARNES.**—6-8's. (88, 88, 88).

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff of each system is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a 6/8 time signature. The first system has a tempo marking of quarter note = 69. The piece is titled 'ARNES.—6-8's.' and has three measures of 88 beats each, indicated by '(88, 88, 88)'. The notation includes various rhythmic values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and chordal textures.

HYMN 284.

- 1 **T**O thee, great God of Love! I bow,
 And prostrate in thy sight adore:
 By faith I see thee passing now;
 I have, but still I ask for more;
 A glimpse of love cannot suffice:
 My soul for all thy presence cries.
- 2 The fulness of my vast reward
 A blest eternity shall be:
 But hast thou not on earth prepared
 Some better thing than this for me?
 What,—but one drop!—one transient sight!
 I want a sun,—a sea of light.
- 3 *Moses* thy backward parts might view,
 But not a perfect sight obtain;
 The Gospel doth thy fulness show
 To us, by the commandment slain:
 The dead to sin shall find the grace;
 The pure in heart shall see thy face.
- 4 More favour'd than the saints of old,—
 Who now by faith approach to thee,
 Shall all with open face behold
 In Christ the glorious Deity;
 Shall see and put the Godhead on,
 The nature of thy sinless Son!
- 5 This, this is our high calling's prize!
 Thine image in thy Son I claim;
 And still to higher glories rise,
 Till all transform'd I know thy name,
 And glide to all my heaven above,
 My highest heaven in Jesu's love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 69

CARMEL.—L. M.

HYMN 285.

- 1 **C**OME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for thyself prepare the place.
- 2 O let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on thee.
- 3 While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu!
- 4 That path with humble speed I'll seek,
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any other love but thine.
- 5 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 6 Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else
This short-enduring world can give,
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
To Christ alone resolved to live.
- 7 Thee I can love, and thee alone,
With pure delight and inward bliss:
To know thou tak'st me for thine own,
O what a happiness is this!
- 8 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But thy pure love within my breast:
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.—*Dr. J. Byrom.*

♩=76

ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.

HYMN 286.

- 1 **A** BRAHAM, when severely tried,
His faith by his obedience show'd,
He with the harsh command complied,
And gave his *Isaac* back to God.
- 2 His son the father offer'd up,
Son of his age, his only son,
Object of all his joy and hope,
And less beloved than God alone.
- 3 O for a faith like his, that we
The bright example may pursue;
May gladly give up all to thee,
To whom our more than all is due!
- 4 Now, Lord, to thee our all we leave;
Our willing soul thy call obeys;
- Pleasure, and wealth, and fame we give,
Freedom, and life,—to win thy grace.
- 5 Is there a thing than life more dear?
A thing from which we cannot part?
We can; we now rejoice to tear
The idol from our bleeding heart.
- 6 Jesus, accept our sacrifice;
All things for thee we count but loss:
Lo! at thy word our *Isaac* dies,
Dies on the altar of thy cross.
- 7 For what to thee, O Lord, we give,
A hundred-fold we here obtain;
And soon with thee shall all receive,
And loss shall be eternal gain.
- C. Wesley.

HYMN 287.—4-7's. Tune, "ASHFORD."—See Hymn 355.

- 1 **O**MNIPRESENT God! whose aid
No one ever ask'd in vain,
Be this night about my bed,
Every evil thought restrain:
- Lay thy hand upon my soul,
God of my unguarded hours!
All my enemies control,
Hell, and earth, and nature's powers.
- 2 O thou jealous God! come down
God of spotless purity;
Claim, and seize me for thine own,
Consecrate my heart to thee:
- Under thy protection take;
Songs in the night season give;
Let me sleep to thee, and wake;
Let me die to thee, and live.
- 3 Only tell me I am thine,
And thou wilt not quit thy right,
Answer me in dreams divine,
Dreams and visions of the night:
- Bid me even in sleep go on,
Restlessly my God desire;
Mourn for God in every groan,
God in every thought require.
- 4 Loose me from the chains of sense,
Set me from the body free;
Draw with stronger influence
My unfetter'd soul to thee:
- In me, Lord, thyself reveal;
Fill me with a sweet surprise;
Let me thee, when waking, feel:
Let me in thy image rise.
- C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

IONA.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

me we give,
n thy grace.
more dear?
annot part?
o tear
ng heart.

ant but loss:
dies,
cross.

we give,
obtain;
all receive,
gain.
Wesley.

thy right,
me,
he night:

n,
e;
roan,
quire.

of sense,
ee;
nce.
ee:

al;
prise;
; feel:
e.
Wesley.

HYMN 288.

- 1 **O** GOD, thy faithfulness I plead!
My present help in time of need,
My great Deliverer thou!
Haste to my aid, thine ear incline,
And rescue this poor soul of mine!
I claim the promise now!
- 2 Where is the way? Ah, show me where,
That I thy mercy may declare,
The power that sets me free:
How can I my destruction shun?
How can I from my nature run?
Answer, O God, for me!
- 3 One only way the erring mind
Of man, short-sighted man, can find,
From inbred sin to fly:
Stronger than love, I fondly thought,
Death only death, can cut the knot,
Which love cannot untie.
- 4 But thou, O Lord, art full of grace;
Thy love can find a thousand ways
To foolish man unknown:
My soul upon thy love I cast;
I rest me, till the storm is past,
Upon thy love alone.
- 5 Thy faithful, wise, and mighty love
Shall every stumbling-block remove,
And make an open way:
Thy love shall burst the shades of death,
And bear me from the gulf beneath,
To everlasting day.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

WAVERTREE.—L. M.

HYMN 289.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul
hath led,
Or turn'd aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head;</p> <p>2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling Providence I see:
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.</p> <p>3 Oft hath the sea confess'd thy power,
And given me back at thy command;
It could not, Lord, my life devour,
Safe in the hollow of thine hand.</p> <p>4 Oft from the margin of the grave
Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my head;
Sudden, I found thee near to save;
The fever own'd thy touch, and fled.</p> | <p>5 Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast!
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.</p> <p>6 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ, my Wisdom art;
I ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.</p> <p>7 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me, where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.</p> <p>8 Enlarge my heart to make thee room;
Enter, and in me ever stay;
The crooked then shall straight become;
The darkness shall be lost in day.
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

♩=63

MELCOMBE.—L. M.

1 MY

Draw
And2 Gently
Tho'
O brea
Nor3 Buried
And
In all t
Forth
com4 Give m
Thy
Free m
And

♩=54

1 FOND
ToLove's a
With2 O Love,
And g
My port
And l
o

HYMN 290.

- 1 **M**Y God, if I may call thee mine,
From heaven and thee removed
so far;
Draw nigh; thy pitying ear incline,
And cast not out my languid prayer.
- 2 Gently the weak thou lov'st to lead,
Thou lov'st to prop the feeble knee;
O break not then a bruised reed,
Nor quench the smoking flax in me.
- 3 Buried in sin, thy voice I hear,
And burst the barriers of my tomb,
In all the marks of death appear,—
Forth at thy call, though bound, I
come.
- 4 Give me, O give me, fully, Lord,
Thy resurrection's power to know;
Free me indeed, repeat the word,
And loose my bands, and let me go.
- 5 Fain would I go to thee, my God,
Thy mercies and my wants to tell;
To feel my pardon seal'd in blood,
Saviour, thy love I wait to feel.
- 6 Freed from the power of cancell'd sin,
When shall my soul triumphant
prove?
Why breaks not out the fire within
In flames of joy, and praise, and love?
- 7 Jesus, to thee my soul aspires;
Jesus, to thee I plight my vows;
Keep me, from earthly, base desires,
My God, my Saviour, and my Spouse.
- 8 Fountain of all-sufficient bliss,
Thou art the good I seek below;
Fulness of joy in thee there is,
Without,—'tis misery all, and woe.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

WARD.—L. M.



HYMN 291.

- 1 **F**ONDLY my foolish heart essays
To' augment the source of perfect
bliss,
Love's all-sufficient sea to raise
With drops of creature happiness.
- 2 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
And guard the gift thyself hast given:
My portion Thou, my treasure, art,
And life, and happiness, and heaven.
- 3 Would aught on earth my wishes share,
Though dear as life the idol be,
The idol from my breast I'd tear,
Resolved to seek my all in thee.
- 4 Whate'er I fondly counted mine,
To thee, my Lord, I here restore;
Gladly I all for thee resign;
Give me thyself, I ask no more.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 292.

- 1 **T**O the haven of thy breast,
 O Son of Man, I fly!
 Be my refuge and my rest,
 For O the storm is high!
 Save me from the furious blast;
 A covert from the tempest be!
 Hide me, Jesus, till o'erpast
 The storm of sin I see.
- 2 Welcome as the water-spring
 To a dry, barren place,
 O descend on me, and bring
 Thy sweet refreshing grace.
 O'er a parch'd and weary land
 As a great rock extends its shade,
 Hide me, Saviour, with thine hand,
 And screen my naked head.
- 3 In the time of my distress
 Thou hast my succour been,
 In my utter helplessness
 Restraining me from sin:
 O how swiftly didst thou move
 To save me in the trying hour!
 Still protect me with thy love,
 And shield me with thy power.
- 4 First and last in me perform
 The work thou hast begun;
 Be my shelter from the storm,
 My shadow from the sun:

- 1 **J**ESU
 E
 Captai
 Shal
- 2 Thou h
 The
 Out of
 And
 yo
- 3 O'er th
 To C
 Thou h
 And
- 4 I see a
 Legi
 Bold I
 And
- 5 Gigant
 I mar

Weary, parch'd with thirst, and faint,
Till thou the' abiding Spirit breathe,
Every moment, Lord, I want
The merit of thy death.

5 Never shall I want it less,
When thou the gift has given,
Fill'd me with thy righteousness,
And seal'd the heir of heaven :
I shall hang upon my God,
Till I thy perfect glory see ;
Till the sprinkling of thy blood
Shall speak me up to thee.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

ANGELS' SONG.—L. M.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a tempo marking of ♩=72. The first system contains 8 measures, and the second system contains 8 measures, for a total of 16 measures.

HYMN 293.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 JESUS, my King, to thee I bow,
Enlisted under thy command ;
Captain of my salvation, thou
Shalt lead me to the promised land.</p> <p>2 Thou hast a great deliverance wrought,
The staff from off my shoulder broke ;
Out of the house of bondage brought,
And freed me from the' Egyptian
yoke.</p> <p>3 O'er the vast howling wilderness,
To Canaan's bounds thou hast me led ;
Thou bidd'st me now the land possess,
And on thy milk and honey feed.</p> <p>4 I see an open door of hope ;
Legions of sin in vain oppose ;
Bold I with thee, my Head, march up,
And triumph o'er a world of foes.</p> <p>5 Gigantic lusts come forth to fight,
I mark, disdain, and all break through ;</p> | <p>I tread them down in Jesu's might,
Through Jesus I can all things do.</p> <p>6 Lo ! the tall sons of <i>Anak</i> rise !
Who can the sons of <i>Anak</i> meet ?
Captain, to thee I lift mine eyes,
And, lo ! they fall beneath my feet.</p> <p>7 Passion, and appetite, and pride,
(Pride, my old, dreadful, tyrant-foe,)
I see cast down on every side,
And, conquering, I to conquer go.</p> <p>8 My Lord in my behalf appears ;
Captain, thy strength-inspiring eye
Scatters my doubts, dispels my fears,
And makes the host of aliens fly.</p> <p>9 Who can before my Captain stand ?
Who is so great a King as mine ?
High over all is thy right hand,
And might and majesty are thine !
—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|--|

SECTION III.

FOR BELIEVERS PRAYING.

$\text{♩} = 76$

MIDDLESEX.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 294.

1 **J**ESUS, thou Sovereign Lord of all,
The same through one eternal day,
Attend thy feeblest followers' call,
And O instruct us how to pray!
Pour out the supplicating grace,
And stir us up to seek thy face!

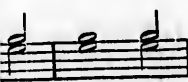
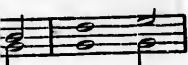
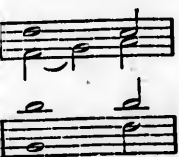
2 We cannot think a gracious thought,
 We cannot feel a good desire,
 Till thou, who call'st a world from nought,
 The power into our hearts inspire;
 And then we in thy Spirit groan,
 And then we give thee back thine own.

3 Jesus, regard the joint complaint
 Of all thy tempted followers here!
 And now supply the common want,
 And send us down the Comforter:
 The spirit of ceaseless prayer impart,
 And fix thy Agent in our heart.

4 To help our soul's infirmity,
 To heal thy sin-sick people's care,
 To urge our God-commanding plea,
 And make our hearts a house of prayer,
 The promised Intercessor give,
 And let us now thyself receive.

5 Come in thy pleading Spirit down
 To us who for thy coming stay;
 Of all thy gifts we ask but one,
 We ask the constant power to pray:
 Indulge us, Lord, in this request,
 Thou canst not then deny the rest.—C. Wesley.

(88, 88, 88.)



♩=80

BARNBY—8-8's. (2nd Tune.)

88, 88, 88.



♩=84

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is marked with a tempo of ♩=84. The second system has a key signature change to one flat. The third system continues the melody. The fourth system includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *pp* (pianissimo) with a hairpin crescendo leading to the *pp* marking.

HYMN 295.

Luke xviii. 1.

- 1 COME, ye followers of the Lord,
 In Jesu's service join :
 Jesus gives the sacred word,
 The ordinance divine :
 Let us his command obey,
 And ask and have what'er we want ;
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.
- 2 Place no longer let us give
 To the old Tempter's will ;
 Never more our duty leave,
 While Satan cries, " Be still :"
 Stand we in the ancient way,
 And here with God ourselves acquaint ;
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.
- 3 Be it weariness and pain
 To slothful flesh and blood,
 Yet we will the cross sustain,
 And bless the welcome load ;

All our griefs to God display,
 And humbly pour out our complaint :
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.

4 Let us patiently endure,
 And still our wants declare ;
 All the promises are sure
 To persevering prayer :
 Till we see the perfect day,
 And each wakes up a sinless saint,
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.

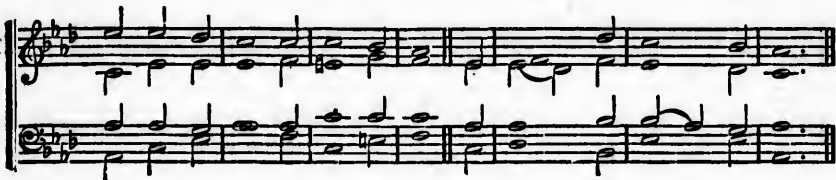
5 Pray we on when all renew'd,
 And perfected in love ;
 Till we see the Saviour God
 Descending from above,
 All his heavenly charms survey,
 Beyond what angel minds can paint,
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.

—C. Wesley.

6, 76, 78, 76.)

♩=76

BANKFIELD.—S. M.



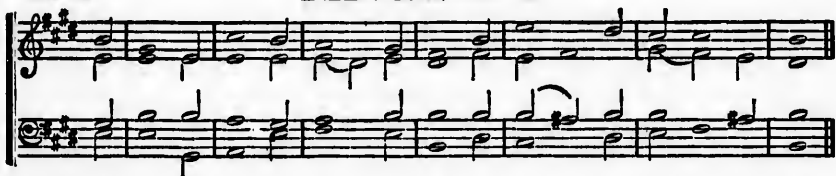
HYMN 296.

1 THE praying Spirit breathe,
The watching power impart;
From all entanglements beneath
Call off my peaceful heart:
My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppress;
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

2 Swift to my rescue come,
Thy own this moment seize;
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace:
Suffer'd no more to rove
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
And shut me up in God.—C. Wesley.

♩=72

BEDFORD.—C. M.



HYMN 297.

1 SHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve
In this our evil day:
To all thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 The Spirit of interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim:
To wrestle till we see thy face,
And know thy hidden name,

4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,
Till thou thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
"I will not let thee go.

5 "I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy name to me;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.

6 "Then let me on the mountain top
Behold thy open face;
Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,
And prayer in endless praise."—C. Wesley.

l display,
our complaint:
ment pray,
faint.

lure,
ts declare;
e sure
rayer:
ect day,
sinless saint,
ment pray,
faint.

ll renew'd,
love;
our God
above,
arms survey,
inds can paint,
ment pray,
er faint.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$ HALLE.—6-8's. (88, 88, 88).

HYMN 298.

- 1 **O** WONDROUS power of faithful prayer,
 What tongue can tell the' almighty grace
 God's hands or bound or open are,
 As *Moses* or *Elijah* prays :
 Let *Moses* in the Spirit groan,
 And God cries out, " Let me alone !
- 2 " Let me alone, that all my wrath
 May rise the wicked to consume !
 While justice hears thy praying faith,
 It cannot seal the sinner's doom :
 My Son is in my servant's prayer,
 And Jesus forces me to spare."
- 3 **O** blessed word of gospel grace !
 Which now we for our Israel plead ;
 A faithless and backsliding race,
 Whom thou hast out of Egypt freed :
 O do not then in wrath chastise,
 Nor let thy whole displeasure rise.
- 4 Father, we ask in Jesu's name ;
 In Jesu's power and Spirit pray !
 Divert thy vengeful thunder's aim !
 O turn thy threat'ning wrath away !
 Our guilt and punishment remove,
 And magnify thy pardoning love.
- 5 Father, regard thy pleading Son !
 Accept his all-availing prayer ;
 And send a peaceful answer down,
 In honour of our Spokesman there ;
 Whose blood proclaims our sins forgiven,
 And speaks thy rebels up to heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$

1 **JESU**
 Pr
 With th
 To ut
 Quiet sh
 Till we fr
 O aveng
 And b

2 We hav
 And v
 Till we
 And g
 Day an
 With thee
 O aveng
 And b

3 Speak th
 From
 Only th
 By Sa
 Now thy
 Arise, the
 O aveng
 And b

4 To destr
 Thyse
 Manifest
 Our fl
 With us
 Enter, and
 O aveng
 And b

(88, 88, 88).



♩ = 76

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).

HYMN 299.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 JESUS, thou hast bid us pray,
Pray always, and not faint;
With the word a power convey
To utter our complaint:
Quiet shalt thou never know,
Till we from sin are fully freed;
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> <p>2 We have now begun to cry,
And we will never end,
Till we find salvation nigh,
And grasp the Sinner's Friend:
Day and night we'll speak our woe,
With thee importunately plead:
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> <p>3 Speak the word, and we shall be
From all our bands released;
Only thou canst set us free,
By Satan long oppress'd:
Now thy power almighty show;
Arise, the Woman's conquering Seed!
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> <p>4 To destroy his work of sin,
Thyself in us reveal;
Manifest thyself within
Our flesh, and fully dwell
With us, in us, here below;
Enter, and make us free indeed;
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> | <p>5 Stronger than the strong man, thou
His fury canst control:
Cast him out, by entering now,
And keep our ransom'd soul;
Satan's kingdom overthrow,
On all the powers of darkness tread;
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> <p>6 To the never-ceasing cries
Of thine elect attend;
Send deliverance from the skies,
The mighty Spirit send:
Though to man thou seemest slow,
Our cries thou seemest not to heed;
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> <p>7 Come, O come, all-glorious Lord!
No longer now delay;
With thy Spirit's two-edged sword
The crooked Serpent slay!
Bare thine arm, and give the blow,
Root out and kill the hellish seed;
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!</p> <p>8 Jesus, hear thy Spirit's call,
Thy Bride, who bids thee come;
Come, thou righteous Judge of all,
Pronounce the Tempter's doom;
Doom him to infernal woe,
For him and for his angels made;
Now avenge us of our foe,
Forever bruise his head!—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=88

GILDAS.—S. M.

HYMN 300.

1 JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me,
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

2 In me thy Spirit dwell!
In me thy bowels move!
So shall the fervour of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

BANKFIELD.—S. M.

HYMN 301.

1 JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.

Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.


2 I want a sober mind;
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;

A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

8 I w
A c
That lo
An
A s
An
For ever
An

4 I w
To p
Never to
Or v
Thi
Alw
Out of th
And

♩=76



3 I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the Tempter fly ;
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
(Unmoved by threat'ning or reward,)
To thee and thy great name ;
A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise ;
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify, thy grace.

6 I rest upon thy word ;
The promise is for me ;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee :
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

GLEDDHOW.—S. M.



HYMN 302.

1 **L**ORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity ;
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know.

2 Let me cast my reeds aside,
All that feeds my knowing pride :
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at thy feet.

3 Of my boasted wisdom spoil'd,
Docile, helpless as a child ;
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

4 Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness ;
Knowledge, love divine, impart,
Life eternal, to my heart.—*C. Wesley.*

mind ;
ng will,
and casts behind
asing ill ;

o pain,
rief, and loss,
n to sustain,
cross.

♩ = 58

CARLISLE.—S. M.



HYMN 303.

1 **A**H, when shall I awake
From sin's soft soothing power
The slumber from my spirit shake,
And rise to fall no more!

Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer!

2 O could I always pray,
And never, never faint,
But simply to my God display
My every care and want!

I know that thou wouldst give
More than I can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.

5 Messiah, Prince of Peace,
Into my soul bring in
The everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.

Into all those that seek
Redemption through thy blood,
The sanctifying Spirit speak,
The plenitude of God.

6 Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole;
Till thou shalt all things new create,
In each believing soul.

Who can resist thy will?
Speak, and it shall be done!
Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil,
And perfect us in one.—*C. Wesley.*

3 I feel thee willing, Lord,
A sinful world to save:
All may obey thy gracious word,
May peace and pardon have.

Not one of all the race
But may return to thee,—
But at the throne of sovereign grace
May fall and weep, like me.

4 Here will I ever lie,
And tell thee all my care,
And, Father, Abba, Father, cry,
And pour a ceaseless prayer;

Till thou my sins subdue,
Till thou my sins destroy,
My spirit after God renew,
And fill with peace and joy.



1 SAVI
W
Th
Give m
And ta
Th

2 Meeker
That I
My
My rich
Co-heir
Co

3 Me wit
That se
An
Less th
My sou
Fo

4 Mercy
Thy pit
Be

♩ = 76

PURLEIGH.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

, Lord,
save:
ious word,
ardon have.
e race
to thee,—
sovereign grace
p, like me.

lie,
my care,
Father, cry,
less prayer;
s subdue,
s destroy,
renew,
nce and joy.

HYMN 304.

The Beatitudes.—Matt. v. 1-12.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 SAVIOUR, on me the want bestow,
Which all that feel shall surely
know
Their sins on earth forgiven;
Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
And taste, in holiness divine,
The happiness of heaven.</p> <p>2 Meeken my soul, thou heavenly Lamb,
That I in the new earth may claim
My hundred-fold reward;
My rich inheritance possess,
Co-heir with the great Prince of Peace,
Co-partner with my Lord.</p> <p>3 Me with that restless thirst inspire,
That sacred, infinite desire;
And feast my hungry heart:
Less than thyself cannot suffice:
My soul for all thy fulness cries,
For all thou hast, and art.</p> <p>4 Mercy who show shall mercy find;
Thy pitiful and tender mind
Be, Lord, on me bestow'd:</p> | <p>So shall I still the blessing gain,
And to eternal life retain
The mercy of my God.</p> <p>5 Jesus, the crowning grace impart;
Bless me with purity of heart,
That, now beholding thee,
I soon may view thy open face,
On all thy glorious beauties gaze,
And God for ever see!</p> <p>6 Not for my fault or folly's sake,
The name, or mode, or form, I take,—
But for true holiness,
Let me be wrong'd, reviled, abhor'd;
And thee, my sanctifying Lord,
In life and death confess.</p> <p>7 Call'd to sustain the hallow'd cross,
And suffer for thy righteous cause,
Pronounce me doubly blest;
And let thy glorious Spirit, Lord,
Assure me of my great reward,
In heaven's eternal feast.</p> |
|---|--|

—C. Wesley.

SECTION IV.

FOR BELIEVERS WATCHING

$\text{♩} = 60$

LYTE.—S. M.

HYMN 305.

- 1 GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake
 Thy slumber from my soul !
 Say to me now, "Awake, awake !
 And Christ shall make thee whole."
 Lay to thy mighty hand ;
 Alarm me in this hour ;
 And make me fully understand
 The thunder of thy power !
- 2 Give me on thee to call,
 Always to watch and pray,
 Lest I into temptation fall,
 And cast my shield away.
 For each assault prepared,
 And ready may I be ;
 For ever standing on my guard,
 And looking up to thee.
- 3 O do thou always warn
 My soul of evil near !
 When to the right or left I turn,
 Thy voice still let me hear ;

"Come back ! this is the way ;
 Come back, and walk herein"
 O may I hearken and obey,
 And shun the paths of sin !

4 Thou seest my feebleness ;
 Jesus, be thou my power,
 My help and refuge in distress,
 My fortress and my tower.

Give me to trust in thee !
 Be thou my sure abode ;
 My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
 My Saviour, and my God.

5 Myself I cannot save,
 Myself I cannot keep ;
 But strength in thee I surely have,
 Whose eyelids never sleep :

My soul to thee alone
 Now therefore I commend ;
 Thou, Jesus, love me as thy own,
 And love me to the end.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 88$

SION (St. George).—S. M. 2nd Tune.

$\text{♩} = 69$

Majesty

1 FATHER
 My
 Before t
 And v
 To' obta
 The sav

2 This slu
 Warn
 Let me
 And
 Or give
 But wal

3 O would
 'Gain



$\text{♩} = 69$

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Majestically.



HYMN 306.

- 1 **F**ATHER, to thee I lift mine eyes,
My longing eyes, and restless heart;
Before the morning watch I rise,
And wait to taste how good thou art,
To' obtain the grace I humbly claim,
The saving power of Jesu's name.
- 2 This slumber from my soul, O shake !
Warn by thy Spirit's inward call ;
Let me to righteousness awake,
And pray that I no more may fall,
Or give to sin or Satan place,
But walk in all thy righteous ways.
- 3 O wouldst thou, Lord, thy servant guard,
'Gainst every known or secret foe ;

A mind for all assaults prepared,
A sober, vigilant mind bestow,
Ever apprized of danger nigh,
And when to fight, and when to fly.

- 4 O never suffer me to sleep
Secure within the verge of hell ;
But still my watchful spirit keep
In lowly awe and loving zeal ;
And bless me with a godly fear,
And plant that guardian-angel here !

- 5 Attended by the sacred dread,
And wise from evil to depart,
Let me from strength to strength proceed,
And rise to purity of heart ;
Through all the paths of duty move,
From humble faith to perfect love.—C. Wesley.

is the way ;
alk herein !
obey,
s of sin !

olence ;
power,
distress,
y tower.
n thee !
bode ;
a buckler be,
y God.

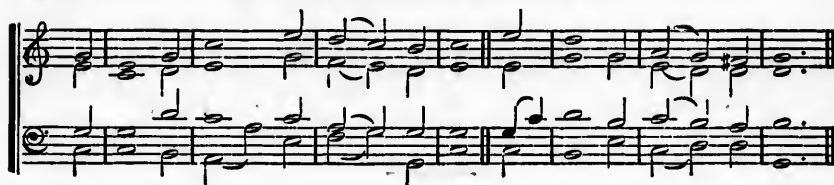
ive,
ep ;
surely have,
er sleep :

one
ommand ;
as thy own,
e end.—C. Wesley.



♩=80

ST. MATTHEW'S.—D. C. M.



HYMN 307.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 GOD of all grace and majesty,
 Supreme great and good!
 If I have mercy found with thee,
 Through the atoning blood;
 The guard of all thy mercies give,
 And to my pardon join
 A fear lest I should ever grieve
 The gracious Spirit Divine.</p> | <p>3 Rather I would in darkness mourn
 The absence of thy peace,
 Than e'er by light irreverence turn
 Thy grace to wantonness:
 Rather I would, in painful awe,
 Beneath thine anger move,
 Than sin against the gospel law
 Of liberty and love.</p> |
| <p>2 If mercy is indeed with thee,
 May I obedient prove;
 Nor e'er abuse my liberty,
 Or sin against thy love:
 This choicest fruit of faith bestow
 On a poor sojourner;
 And let me pass my days below
 In humbleness and fear.</p> | <p>4 But, O! thou wouldst not have me live
 In bondage, grief, or pain;
 Thou dost not take delight to grieve
 The helpless sons of men:
 Thy will is my salvation, Lord;
 And let it now take place!
 And let me tremble at the word
 Of reconciling grace.</p> |

- 5 Still may I walk as in thy sight,
 My strict Observer see ;
 And thou by reverent love unite
 My child-like heart to thee :
 Still let me, till my days are past,
 At Jesu's feet abide ;
 So shall he lift me up at last,
 And seat me by his side.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

ST. ANN'S.—C. M.

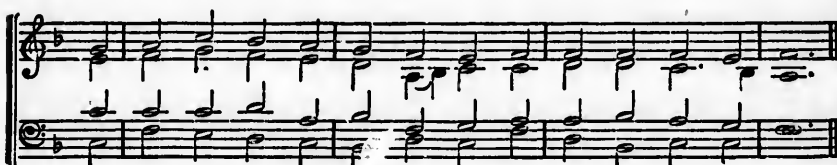
HYMN 308.

- 1 I WANT a principle within
 Of jealous, godly fear ;
 A sensibility of sin,
 A pain to feel it near.
 I want the first approach to feel
 Of pride, or fond desire ;
 To catch the wand'ring of my will,
 And quench the kindling fire.
- 2 That I from thee no more may part,
 No more thy goodness grieve,
 The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
 The tender conscience, give.
 Quick as the apple of an eye,
 O God, my conscience make !
 Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
 And keep it still awake.
- 3 If to the right or left I stray,
 That moment, Lord, reprove ;
 And let me weep my life away,
 For having grieved thy love.
 O may the least omission pain
 My well-instructed soul ;
 And drive me to the blood again,
 Which makes the wounded whole!—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 72$

BRIDEHEAD.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)



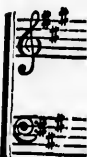
HYMN 309.

- 1 **H**ELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
And still my tempted soul stand
Throughout the evil day: [by,
The sacred watchfulness impart,
And keep the issues of my heart,
And stir me up to pray.
- 2 My soul with thy whole armour arm;
In each approach of sin alarm,
And show the danger near;
Surround, sustain, and strengthen me,
And fill with godly jealousy,
And sanctifying fear.
- 3 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
O let me see thy gathering frown,
And feel thy warning eye;
- 4 And starting, cry, from ruin's brink,
Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink,
O save me, or I die!
- 4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen convicting dart!
Recall me by that pitying look, [broke
That kind, upbraiding glance, which
Unfaithful *Peter's* heart.
- 5 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me like thyself below,
Unblamable in grace;
Ready prepared, and fitted here,
By perfect holiness, to' appear
Before thy glorious face.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 310.—C. M. Tune, "MEAUX ABBEY."—See Hymn 415.

- 1 **I**NTO a world of ruffians sent,
I walk on hostile ground;
White human bears on slaughter bent,
And ravening wolves, surround.
- 2 The lion seeks my soul to slay,
In some unguarded hour;
And waits to tear his sleeping prey,
And watches to devour.
- 3 But worse than all my foes I find
The enemy within,
The evil heart, the carnal mind,
Mine own insidious sin.
- 4 My nature every moment waits
To render me secure,
And all my paths with ease besets,
To make my ruin sure.

5 But
An
My s
W $\text{♩} = 8$ 1 B
Discer
AnO
Th
And st
An2 M
W
'Gainst
InO
H
Quench
Th3 Bu
Of
Still let
To

(886, 886.)



from ruin's brink,
held, I sink,
die!

hly stray,
away,
icting dart!
iting look, [broke
ing glance, which
er's heart.

t mercy show,
thysel below,
a grace;
nd fitted here,
s, to' appear
rious face.

—C. Wesley.

Hymn 415.
l my foes I find
in,
e carnal mind,
ous sin.

moment waits
ecure,
with ease besets,
in sure.

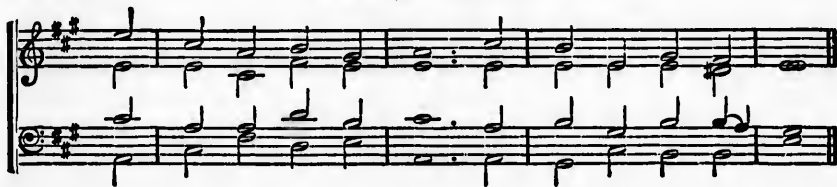
5 But thou hast given a loud alarm;
And thou shalt still prepare
My soul for all assaults, and arm
With never-ceasing prayer.

6 O do not suffer me to sleep,
Who on thy love depend;
But still thy faithful servant keep,
And save me to the end!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

ALPHA.—S. M.



HYMN 311.

1 **B**ID me of men beware,
And to my ways take heed;
Discern their every secret snare,
And circumspectly tread.

O may I calmly wait
Thy succours from above;
And stand against their open hate,
And well-dissembled love!

2 My spirit, Lord, alarm,
When men and devils join;
'Gainst all the powers of Satan arm,
In panoply divine:

O may I set my face
His onsets to repel;
Quench all his fiery darts, and chase
The fiend to his own hell!

3 But, above all, afraid
Of my own bosom-foe,
Still let me seek to thee for aid,
To thee my weakness show;

Hang on thy arm alone,
With self-distrusting care,
And deeply in the Spirit groan
The never-ceasing prayer.

4 Give me a sober mind,
A quick-discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all occasions fly.

Still may I cleave to thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy
Over my evil heart.

5 Thus may I pass my days
Of sojourning beneath,
And languish to conclude my race,
And render up my breath;

In humble love and fear,
Thine image to regain,
And see thee in the clouds appear,
And rise with thee to reign!

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

DEVONSHIRE.—L. M.

HYMN 312.

- 1 **JESU**, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend;
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.
- 2 If I have tasted of thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in his wings;
- 3 Still let him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart;
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till he renews my heart.
- 4 When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear :
- 5 His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide;
Till all the stony he remove,
And in my loving heart reside.
- 6 Jesus, I fain would walk in thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the Rock my feet.
- 7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall;
O reach me out thy gracious hand!
Only on thee for help I call:
Only by faith in thee I stand.
- C. Wesley.

♩=54

NEWMARKET.—L. M.

1 P
Sata
T
2 O th
M
Prid
An

♩=5

1 H
Stand to
The
Who
You
The day
Go f

2 See,
The
In Jesu's
All s
His
To a
Let all to
He l

HYMN 313.

- 1 **P**IERCE, fill me with an humble fear:
My utter helplessness reveal!
Satan and sin are always near;
Thee may I always nearer feel.
- 2 **O** that to thee my constant mind
Might with an even flame aspire,
Pride in its earliest motions find,
And mark the risings of desire!
- 3 **O** that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorr'd approach of ill;
Quick, as the apple of an eye,
The slightest touch of sin to feel!
- 4 **T**ill thou anew my soul create, [pray
Still may I strive, and watch, and
Humbly and confidently wait,
And long to see the perfect day.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

NORLAND.—S. M.



HYMN 314.

PART I.

- 1 **H**ARK, how the watchmen cry,
Attend the trumpet's sound!
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
The powers of hell surround:
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare;
The day of battle is at hand!
Go forth to glorious war!
- 2 **S**ee, in the mountain-top,
The standard of your God!
In Jesu's name I lift it up,
All stain'd with hallow'd blood.
His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call:
Let all to Jesu's cross draw nigh!
He bore the cross for all.
- 3 **G**o up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.
All power to him is given;
He ever reigns the same;
Salvation, happiness, and heaven
Are all in Jesu's name.
- 4 **O**nly have faith in God;
In faith your foes assail;
Not wrestling against flesh and blood,
But all the powers of hell:
From thrones of glory driven,
By flaming vengeance hurl'd,
They throng the air, and darken heaven,
And rule the lower world.
—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ST. ETHELWALD.—S. M.



HYMN 315.

PART II.

1 **A**NGELS your march oppose,
Who still in strength excel,
Your secret, sworn, eternal foes,
Countless, invisible :

With rage that never ends,
Their hellish arts they try ;
Legions of dire, malicious fiends,
And spirits enthroned on high.

2 On earth the' usurpers reign,
Exert their baneful power ;
O'er the poor fallen sons of men
They tyrannize their hour.

But shall believers fear ?
But shall believers fly ?
Or see the bloody cross appear,
And all their powers defy ?

3 Jesu's tremendous name
Puts all our foes to flight ;
Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,
A Lion is in fight.

By all hell's host withstood,
We all hell's host o'erthrow ; [blood,
And conquering them, through Jesu's
We still to conquer go.

4 Our Captain leads us on ;
He beckons from the skies,
And reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize :

"Be faithful unto death ;
Partake my victory ;
And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath,
And thou shalt reign with me."

—C. Wesley.

♩=63

OLD HUNDREDTH.—L. M.



HYMN 316.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds!
- 2 Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings;
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.
- 3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too!
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High.
- 4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learn'd to lisp thy name:
But, O! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!
- 5 God is in heaven, and men below:
Be short our tunes, our words be few!
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.—*Watts.*



name
o flight;
ngry Lamb,

withstood,
erthrow; [blood,
n, through Jesu's
er go.

s on;
the skies,
ry crown,
the prize:
o death;
y;
is glorious wreath,
sign with me."
—C. Wesley.



♩=84 PEMBROKE.—L. M.



HYMN 317.

- 1 **A**H, Lord, with trembling I confess,
A gracious soul may fall from grace,
The salt may lose its seasoning power,
And never, never find it more.
- 2 Lest that my fearful case should be,
Each moment knit my soul to thee;
And lead me to the mount above.
Through the low vale of humble love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 58

CARLISLE.—S. M.



HYMN 318.

1 **A** CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky;
 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil;—
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will!

2 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live;
 And O! thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give:
 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely;
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall for ever die.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 80

RALEIGH.—6 8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 319.

1 **W**ATCH'D by the world's malignant eye,
 Who load us with reproach and shame ;
 As servants of the Lord Most High,
 As zealous for his glorious name,
 We ought in all his paths to move,
 With holy fear and humble love.

2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
 From every evil to depart ;
 To stop the mouth of every foe,
 While, upright both in life and heart,
 The proofs of godly fear we give,
 And show them how the Christians live.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

PURLEIGH.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)



HYMN 320.

1 **B**E it my only wisdom here,
 To serve the Lord with filial fear,
 With loving gratitude ;
 Superior sense may I display,
 By shunning every evil way,
 And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart !
 A wise and understanding heart,
 Jesus, to me be given ;
 And let me through thy Spirit know,
 To glorify my God below,
 And find my way to heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

SECTION V.
 ———
 FOR BELIEVERS WORKING.
 ———

$\text{♩} = 72$

ST. STEPHEN'S.—C. M.

HYMN 321.

- 1 **S**UMMON'D my labour to renew,
 And glad to act my part,
 Lord, in thy name my work I do,
 And with a single heart.
- 2 End of my every action thou,
 In all things thee I see:
 Accept my hallow'd labour now;
 I do it unto thee.
- 3 Whate'er the Father views as thine,
 He views with gracious eyes;
 Jesus, this mean oblation join
 To thy great Sacrifice.
- 4 Stamp'd with an infinite desert,
 My work he then shall own;
 Well pleased with me, when mine thou art,
 And I his favour'd son.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 80$

SOUTHWELL.—C. M.

$\text{♩} = 76$

1 **G**
 I lift m
 An
 Th
 My
 And let
 An

2 **W**
 Th
 My offe
 Th

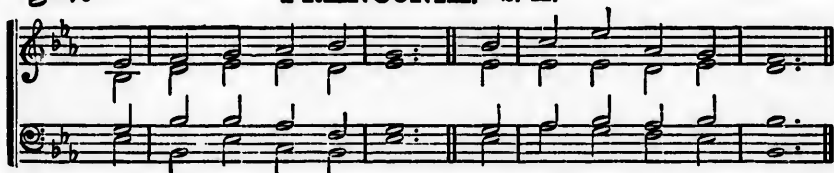


HYMN 322.

- 1 **S**ERVANT of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse;
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employ'd for us!
- 2 Thy bright example I pursue,
To thee in all things rise;
And all I think, or speak, or do,
Is one great sacrifice.
- 3 Careless through outward cares I go,
From all distraction free;
My hands are but engaged below,
My heart is still with thee.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

FRANCONIA.—S. M.



HYMN 323.

- 1 **G**OD of almighty love,
By whose sufficient grace
I lift my heart to things above,
And humbly seek thy face:
Through Jesus Christ the Just,
My faint desires receive;
And let me in thy goodness trust,
And to thy glory live.
- 2 Whate'er I say or do,
Thy glory be my aim;
My offerings all be offer'd through
The ever-blessed Name!
- Jesus, my single eye
Be fix'd on thee alone:
Thy name be praised on earth, on high;
Thy will by all be done!
- 3 Spirit of faith, inspire
My consecrated heart;
Fill me with pure, celestial fire,
With all thou hast, and art:
My feeble mind transform,
And, perfectly renew'd,
Into a saint exalt a worm,
A worm exalt to God!—*C. Wesley.*

♩=69

EVENING HYMN.—L. M.

Musical score for 'EVENING HYMN.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=69.

HYMN 324.

- 1 **F**ORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assign'd,
O let me cheerfully fulfil !
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.
- 5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given ;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

MARTHA.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

Musical score for 'MARTHA.—7's & 6's.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=84.

1 **L**O!
Him in
And
Faithful
I still wo
Serve w
And

2 Careful
Nor
Kept in
Supp
Joyful
I find his
Every v
I do



HYMN 325.

1 **L**O! I come with joy to do
The Master's blessed will;
Him in outward works pursue,
And serve his pleasure still.
Faithful to my Lord's commands,
I still would choose the better part;
Serve with careful *Martha's* hands,
And loving *Mary's* heart.

2 Careful without care I am,
Nor feel my happy toil,
Kept in peace by *Jesu's* name,
Supported by his smile:
Joyful thus my faith to show,
I find his service my reward;
Every work I do below,
I do it to the Lord.

3 Thou, O Lord, in tender love,
Dost all my burdens bear!
Lift my heart to things above,
And fix it ever there!
Calm on tumult's wheel I sit,
'Midst busy multitudes alone,
Sweetly waiting at thy feet,
Till all thy will be done.

4 Thou, O Lord, my portion art,
Before I hence remove!
Now my treasure and my heart
Are all laid up above:
Far above all earthly things,
While yet my hands are here employ'd,
Sees my soul the King of kings,
And freely talks with God.

5 O that all the art might know
Of living thus to thee!
Find their heaven begun below,
And here thy glory see!
Walk in all the works prepared
By thee to exercise their grace,
Till they gain their full reward,
And see thy glorious face!—*C. Wesley.*

—*C. Wesley.*

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



♩=80

RALEIGH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'RALEIGH' in 6/8 time, consisting of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a minor key and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment.

HYMN 326.

1 CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love :
Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy
word ;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray .
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way ;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.
—C. Wesley.

♩=80

MELITA.—6-8's. [2nd Tune].

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'MELITA' in 6/8 time, consisting of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a minor key and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment.

♩=60
1 O TH
T
Kind
On t
2 There
With
And tren
In h

♩=69
1 O TH
T
Kind
On t

1 W
My Jo
Tall
And s
Till e

2 O may
Sub
So wi
And
So sh
And

(88, 88, 88.)



♩ = 68

MELCOMBE.—L. M.



HYMN 327.

1 **O** THOU who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn,
With inextinguishable blaze:
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire,
To work, and speak, and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me:

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

—C. Wesley.

spirit led,
the desert stray
rection need,
cidental way;
as from fear,
y love, is near.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 69

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 328.

1 **W**HEN quiet in my house I sit,
Thy book be my companion still;
My joy thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
Till every heartfelt word be mine.

2 **O** may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be:
So will the Lord his follower join,
And walk and talk himself with me;
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

3 **O**ft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

4 **R**ising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue;
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the church above.

—C. Wesley.

SECTION VI.

FOR BELIEVERS SUFFERING.

$\text{♩} = 84$

MARTYRDOM.—C. M.

HYMN 329.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 THREE, Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Thee, Saviour, we adore ;
Thee in affliction's furnace praise,
And magnify thy power.</p> | <p>3 Thee, Son of Man, by faith we see,
And glory in our guide ;
Surrounded and upheld by thee,
The fiery test abide.</p> |
| <p>2 Thy power, in human weakness shown,
Shall make us all entire ;
We now thy guardian presence own,
And walk unburn'd in fire.</p> | <p>4 The fire our graces shall refine,
Till, moulded from above,
We bear the character divine,
The stamp of perfect love.</p> |

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 66$

COLMAR.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88).

- 1 SAVI
W
Why d
Obec
The m
The en
- 2 Thy so
Hath
Thou h
To ch
To clea
And m
- 3 Pardon
My b
But did
That,
Faithfu
And ma

$\text{♩} = 72$

- 1 THOU
ou
O ble
Compas
And
- 2 Still hi
Thy
Shelter
And
- 3 To thee
From
e



HYMN 330.

1 SAVIOUR of all, what hast thou done,
 What hast thou suffer'd on the tree?
 Why didst thou groan thy mortal groan,
 Obedient unto death for me?
 The mystery of thy passion show,
 The end of all thy griefs below.

2 Thy soul, for sin an offering made,
 Hath clear'd this guilty soul of mine;
 Thou hast for me a ransom paid,
 To change my human to divine,
 To cleanse from all iniquity,
 And make the sinner all like thee.

3 Pardon, and grace, and heaven to buy,
 My bleeding SACRIFICE expred;
 But didst thou not my PATTERN die,
 That, by thy glorious Spirit fired,
 Faithful to death I might endure,
 And make the crown by suffering sure?

4 Thou didst the meek example leave,
 That I might in thy footsteps tread;
 Might, like the Man of Sorrows, grieve,
 And groan and bow with thee my head;
 Thy dying in my body bear,
 And all thy state of suffering share.

5 Thy every suffering servant, Lord,
 Shall as his perfect Master be;
 To all thy inward life restored,
 And outwardly conform'd to thee,
 Out of thy grave the saint shall rise,
 And grasp, through death, the glorious prize.

6 This is the strait and royal way,
 That leads us to the courts above;
 Here let me ever, ever stay,
 Till, on the wings of perfect love,
 I take my last triumphant flight,
 From Calvary's to Sion's height.

—C. Wesley.



by faith we see,
 guide;
 held by thee,
 de.

hell refine,
 n above,
 er divine,
 ect love.

—C. Wesley.

BISHOP THORPE.—C. M.



(88, 88, 88).



HYMN 331.

1 THOU, Lord, hast blest my going
 out;
 O bless my coming in!
 Compass my weakness round about,
 And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in thy secret place,
 Thy tabernacle spread;
 Shelter me with preserving grace,
 And screen my naked head.

3 To thee for refuge may I run,
 From sin's alluring snare:

Ready its first approach to shun,
 And watching unto prayer.

4 O that I never, never more
 Might from thy ways depart!
 Here let me give my wanderings o'er,
 By giving thee my heart.

5 Fix my new heart on things above,
 And then from earth release;
 I ask not life, but let me love,
 And lay me down in peace.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$ **ALTHORP. — 6-8's.** (88, 88, 88).

HYMN 332.

- 1 **M**ASTER, I own thy lawful claim,
Thine, wholly thine, I long to be !
Thou seest, at last, I willing am,
Where'er thou go'st, to follow thee,
Myself in all things to deny ;
Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.
- 2 Whate'er my sinful flesh requires,
For thee I cheerfully forego ;
My covetous and vain desires,
My hopes of happiness below ;
My senses' and my passions' food,
And all my thirist for creature-good.
- 3 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise no more
Shall lead my captive soul astray :
My fond pursuits I all give o'er,
Thee, only thee, resolved to' obey ;
My own in all things to resign,
And know no other will but thine.
- 4 All power is thine in earth and heaven ;
All fulness dwells in thee alone ;
Whate'er I have was freely given ;
Nothing but sin I call my own ;
Other propriety disclaim ;
Thou only art the great I AM.
- 5 Wherefore to thee I all resign ;
Being thou art, and Love, and Power ;
Thy only will be done, not mine !
Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth adore !
Flow back the rivers to the sea,
And let our all be lost in thee !—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 7$

1 **C**OME
My
d
Wh
A while
And lov
To

2 Beyond
Look for
The
On faith
And fore
And

3 Who suf
We shal
And
To patie
And all
The

Thrice b
It lifts t
It h
Our con
And you
Tri

(88, 88, 88).

♩=72

HULL.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886).



HYMN 333.

1 COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wil-
derness,
Who still your bodies feel :
A while forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode :
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down :
To patient faith the prize is sure ;
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope !
It lifts the fainting spirits up ;
It brings to life the dead :
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5 That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see ;
The beatific sight [with praise,
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6 The Father shining on his throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete ;
And, lo ! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at thy footstool fall :
Till thou our hidden life reveal,
Till thou our ravish'd spirits fill,
And God is All in All !
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 334.—2 Sam. xvi.

1 LORD, I adore thy gracious will ;
Through every instrument of ill
My Father's goodness see ;
Accept the complicated wrong
Of Shimei's hand and Shimei's tongue,
As kind rebukes from thee !
C. Wesley.

♩=76-80

REDEMPTION.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).

HYMN 335.

- 1 **C**AST on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall his salvation see,
According to his word:
Credence to his word I give;
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now his servant leave,
But bring me through at last.
- 2 Better than my boding fears
To me thou oft has proved;
Oft observed my silent tears,
And challenged thy beloved:
Mercy to my rescue flew,
And death ungrasp'd his fainting prey;
Pain before thy face withdrew,
And sorrow fled away.
- 3 Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on thy Word and Name
I steadfastly rely;
Sure as now the grief I feel,
The promised joy I soon shall have;
Saved again, to sinners tell
Thy power and will to save.

- 4 To thy blessed will resign'd,
And stay'd on that alone,
I thy perfect strength shall find,
Thy faithful mercies own;
Compass'd round with songs of praise,
My all to my Redeemer give;
Spread thy miracles of grace,
And to thy glory live.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 336.

- 1 **F**ATHER, in the Name I pray
Of thy Incarnate Love;
Humbly ask, that as my day
My suffering strength may prove:
When my sorrows most increase,
Let thy strongest joys be given:
Jesus, come with my distress,
And agony is heaven!
- 2 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
For good remember me!
Me, whom thou hast caused to trust
For more than life on thee:
With me in the fire remain,
Till like burnish'd gold I shine,
Meet, through consecrated pain,
To see the Face Divine.—*C. Wesley.*

* In Hymn 336 the Semibreve must be used instead of the two Minime.



resign'd,
 at alone,
 gth shall find,
 rcies own;
 with songs of praise,
 ner give;
 es of grace,
 y live.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 336.

ie Name I pray
 nate Love;
 t as my day
 rength may prove:
 s most increase,
 est joys be given:
 y my distress,
 eaven!
 l Holy Ghost,
 mber me!
 hast caused to trust
 life on thee:
 fire remain,
 ish'd gold I shine,
 nsecrated pain,
 e Divine.—C. Wesley.

two Minims.

♩ = 84

INTERCESSION.—L. M.

HYMN 337.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Beam of Light Divine,
 Fountain of unexhausted love,
 In whom the Father's glories shine
 Through earth beneath, and heaven above :
- 2 Jesus, the weary wanderer's rest,
 Give me thy easy yoke to bear;
 With steadfast patience arm my breast,
 With spotless love, and lowly fear.
- 3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
 Prepared and mingled by thy skill,
 Though bitter to the taste it be,
 Powerful the wounded soul to heal.
- 4 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
 So shall each murmuring thought be gone;
 And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly,
 As clouds before the mid-day sun.
- 5 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace!"
 Say to my trembling heart, "Be still!"
 Thy power my strength and fortress is,
 For all things serve thy sovereign will.
- 6 O death! where is thy sting? Where now
 Thy boasted victory, O grave?
 Who shall contend with God? or who
 Can hurt whom God delights to save?—C. Wesley.

♩=72

LUTON.—L. M.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The music is in a minor key, indicated by two flats in the key signature. The tempo is marked as ♩=72. The first system contains two measures, the second system contains two measures, and the third system contains two measures. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

HYMN 338.

- 1 **T**HOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine ;
My longing heart implores thy grace ;
O make me in thy likeness shine !
- 2 With fraudless, even, humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see ;
In love be every wish resign'd,
And hallow'd my whole heart to thee.
- 3 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast ;
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.
- 4 Close by thy side still may I keep,
Howe'er life's various current flow ;
With steadfast eye mark every step,
And follow thee where'er thou go.
- 5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won ;
Alone thou hast the winepress trod :
In me thy strength'ning grace be shown ;
O may I conquer through thy blood !
- 6 So, when on Sion thou shalt stand,
And all heaven's host adore their King,
Shall I be found at thy right hand,
And free from pain thy glories sing.—*J. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

ANGELS' SONG.—L. M.



HYMN 339.

- 1 **O** THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart ; it pants for thee
O burst these bonds, and set it free !
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross ;
Hallow each thought ; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord art clean.
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way ;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee !
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill !
- 6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
My toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.—*J. Wesley.*

SECTION VII.

SEEKING FOR FULL REDEMPTION.

$\text{♩} = 80$

THESSALONICA.—D. S. M.

Musical score for 'THESSALONICA.—D. S. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment in the bass.

HYMN 340.

- 1 **T**HE thing my God doth hate
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, Lord, again create,
And all my soul renew :
My soul shall then, like thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And, sanctified by love divine,
For ever cease from sin.
- 2 That blessed law of thine,
Jesus, to me impart :
The Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it in my heart !

Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove ;
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

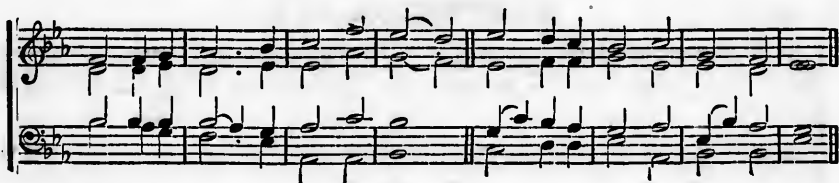
- 3 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to thee.
Soul of my soul remain !
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 54$

NEWMARKET.—L. M.

Musical score for 'NEWMARKET.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment in the bass.



HYMN 341.

- 1 **O** JESUS, let thy dying cry
Pierce to the bottom of my heart,
Its evils cure, its wants supply,
And bid my unbelief depart.
- 2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin ;
Prepare for thee the holiest place ;
Then, O essential Love, come in !
And fill thy house with endless
praise.
- 3 Let me, according to thy word,
A tender, contrite heart receive,
Which grieves at having grieved its
Lord,
And never can itself forgive :
- 4 A heart thy joys and griefs to feel,
A heart that cannot faithless prove,
A heart where Christ alone may dwell,
All praise, all meekness, and all love.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

BEDFORD.—C. M.



HYMN 342.

- 1 **G**OD of eternal truth and grace,
Thy faithful promise seal !
Thy word, thy oath, to Abraham's race,
In us, even us, fulfil.
- 2 Let us, to perfect love restored,
Thy image here retrieve ;
And in the presence of our Lord
The life of angels live.
- 3 That mighty faith on me bestow,
Which cannot ask in vain :
Which holds, and will not let thee go,
Till I my suit obtain :
- 4 Till thou into my soul inspire
The perfect love unknown,
And tell my infinite desire,
" Whate'er thou wilt, be done."
- 5 But is it possible that I
Should live and sin no more ?
Lord, if on thee I dare rely,
The faith shall bring the power.
- 6 On me that faith divine bestow,
Which doth the mountain move ;
And all my spotless life shall show
The' omnipotence of love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=84

MARTYRDOM.—C. M.



HYMN 343.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely spilt for me!</p> <p>2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:</p> <p>3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within:</p> <p>4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!</p> | <p>5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
And melts at human woe:
Jesus, for thee distress'd I am,
I want thy love to know.</p> <p>6 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest,
Till thou create my peace;
Till of my Eden re-possess'd,
From every sin I cease.</p> <p>7 Fruit of thy gracious lips, on me
Bestow that peace unknown,
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.</p> <p>8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=69

FARNWORTH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



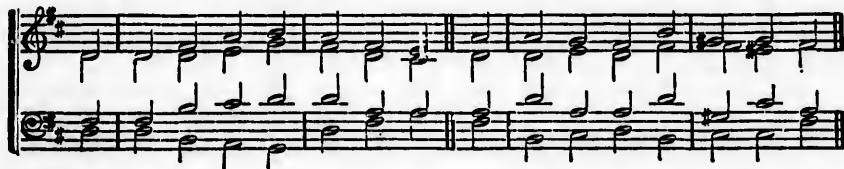


HYMN 344.

- 1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows;
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose :
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.
- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove :
And fain I would ; but though my will
Seems fix'd, yet wide my passions rove :
Yet hindrances strew all the way ;
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
- 3 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee ;
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see ;
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend !
- 4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share ?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there !
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.
- 5 O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live ;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive !
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but thee !
- 6 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care ;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there :
Make me thy dutious child, that I
Ceaseless may, " Abba, Father," cry !
- 7 Ah no ! ne'er will I backward turn ;
Thine wholly, thine alone, I am ;
Thrice happy he who views with scorn
Earth's toys, for thee his constant flame !
O help, that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love.
- 8 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call ;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
" I am thy Love, thy God, thy All !"
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.—*J. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

CHRIST CHURCH, — 6-8's. [2nd Tune]. (88, 88, 88.)

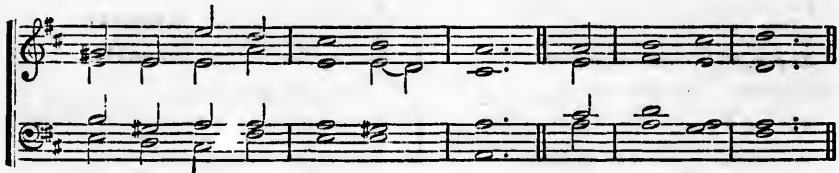


(88, 88, 88.)

♩=88

DARWELL'S 148th.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)



HYMN 345.

- 1 **Y**E ransom'd sinners, hear,
The prisoners of the Lord,
And wait till Christ appear,
According to his word:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 2 Let others hug their chains,
For sin and Satan plead,
And say, from sin's remains
They never can be freed:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 3 In God we put our trust;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful he is, and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me;
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 4 Surely in us the hope
Of glory shall appear;
Sinner's, your heads lift up,
And see redemption near:

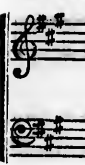
Again I say, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

5 Who Jesu's sufferings share,
My fellow-prisoners now,
Ye soon the wreath shall wear
On your triumphant brow:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

6 The word of God is sure,
And never can remove;
We shall in heart be pure,
And perfected in love:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

7 Then let us gladly bring
Our sacrifice of praise;
Let us give thanks, and sing,
And glory in his grace:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.
—C. Wesley.

♩=84



♩=72



(66, 66, 88.)



with me,
our sins be free.

ings share,
ners now,
th shall wear
phant brow:
oice with me,
ur sins be free.

is sure,
remove;
be pure,
in love:
oice with me,
ur sins be free.

ly bring
f praise;
ks, and sing,
is grace:
oice with me,
ur sins be free.
—C. Wesley.

♩=84

GERONTIUS.—C. M.



HYMN 346.

- 1 **F**OR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!
- 2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The' stonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. STEPHEN'S.—C. M. [2nd Tune].



♩=88

WARWICK.—C. M.



HYMN 347.

- 1 **JESUS**, my Life! thyself apply,
Thy Holy Spirit breathe;
My vile affections crucify,
Conform me to thy death.
- 2 Conqu'ror of hell, and earth, and sin,
Still with thy rebel strive;
Enter my soul, and work within,
And kill, and make alive!
- 3 More of thy life, and more, I have,
As the old Adam dies:
- Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,
That I with thee may rise.
- 4 Reign in me, Lord, thy foes control,
Who would not own thy sway;
Diffuse thine image through my sou'!,
Shine to the perfect day.
- 5 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode;
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built by God!

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 348.—8-7's. Tune, "ST. GEORGE."—See Hymn 233.

Isaiah xxxv.—PART I.

- 1 **HEAVENLY** Father, sovereign
Lord,
Ever faithful to thy word,
Humbly we our seal set to,
Testify that thou art true.
Lo! for us the wilds are glad,
All in cheerful green array'd;
Opening sweets they all disclose,
Bud and blossom as the rose.
- 2 Hark! the wastes have found a voice;
Lonely deserts now rejoice,
Glad some hallelujahs sing,
All around with praises ring.
Lo! abundantly they bloom;
Lebanon is hither come;
Carmel's stores the heavens dispense,
Sharon's fertile excellence.
- 3 See, these barren souls of ours,
Bloom, and put forth fruits and
flowers,
- Flowers of Eden, fruits of grace,
Peace, and joy, and righteousness.
We behold (the objects, we!)
Christ, the' Incarnate Deity,
Christ, in whom thy glories shine,
Excellence of strength divine.
- 4 Ye that tremble at his frown,
He shall lift your hands cast down;
Christ, who all your weakness sees,
He shall prop your feeble knees.
Ye of fearful hearts be strong;
Jesus will not tarry long;
Fear not lest his truth should fail:
Jesus is unchangeable.
- 5 God, your God, shall surely come,
Quell your foes, and seal their doom;
He shall come and save you too!
We, O Lord, have found thee true!
Blind we were, but now we see;
Deaf, we hearken now to thee;
Dumb, for thee our tongues employ;
Lame, and, lo! we leap for joy.

6 Faint w
dro
Water a
Streams
Starting
Still we
Here fo
Make th
Fix the

1 **WHE**
O
There le
All the
Lead us
In the p
Never b
Till he f

2 There th
Babes, t

♩=72



1 **HOL**
V
Day an
As tho

2 Jesu, s
See I p
Gladly
Cleans

3 Fix, O
To thy
Earth
Swallo

4 Dust a
Full o
Thine
Take

6 Faint we were, and parch'd with
drought,
Water at thy word gush'd out:
Streams of grace our thirst repress,
Starting from the wilderness.
Still we gasp thy grace to know;
Here for ever let it flow;
Make the thirsty land a pool,
Fix the Spirit in our soul.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 349.
PART II.

1 **WHERE** the ancient Dragon lay,
Open for thyself a way!
There let holy tempers rise,
All the fruits of Paradise.
Lead us in the way of peace,
In the path of righteousness,
Never by the sinner trod,
Till he feels the cleansing blood.

2 There the simple cannot stray;
Babes, though blind, may find the way,

Find, nor ever thence depart,
Safe in lowliness of heart:
Far from fear, from danger far;
No devouring beast is there;
There the humble walk secure,
God hath made their footsteps sure.

3 Jesus, mighty to redeem,
Let our lot be cast with them;
Far from earth our souls remove,
Ransom'd by thy dying love.
Leave us not below to mourn;
Fain we would to thee return,
Crown'd with righteousness, arise
Far above these nether skies.

4 Come, and all our sorrows chase,
Wipe the tears from every face;
Gladness let us now obtain,
Partners of thine endless reign.
Death, the latest foe, destroy:
Sorrow then shall yield to joy;
Gloomy grief shall flee away,
Swallow'd up in endless day.
—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 72$ REDHEAD.—4-7's. (77, 77.)



HYMN 350.

1 **HOLY** Lamb, who thee receive,
Who in thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to thee,
As thou art, so let us be!

2 Jesu, see my panting breast!
See I pant in thee to rest!
Gladly would I now be clean:
Cleanse me now from every sin.

3 Fix, O fix my wavering mind;
To thy cross my spirit bind;
Earthly passions far remove;
Swallow up my soul in love.

4 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
Thine we are, thou Son of God!
Take the purchase of thy blood!

5 Who in heart on thee believes,
He the atonement now receives;
He with joy beholds thy face,
Triumphs in thy pardoning grace.

6 See, ye sinners, see! the flame,
Rising from the slaughter'd Lamb,
Marks the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day.

7 Jesus, when this light we see,
All our soul's athirst for thee;
When thy quick'ning power we prove,
All our heart dissolves in love.

8 Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine:
Praise by all to thee be given,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven!
—*J. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

BRADFORD.—6-8's. [2nd Metre.]

(888,888.)

HYMN 351.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning
fire !
Come, and my hallowed heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood ;
Now to my soul thyself reveal ;
Thy mighty working let me feel,
And know that I am born of God.
- 2 Thy witness with my spirit bear,
That God, my God, inhabits there,
Thou, with the Father, and the Son,
Eternal light's co-eval beam :—
Be Christ in me, and I in him,
Till perfect we are made in one.
- 3 When wilt thou my whole heart subdue ?
Come, Lord, and form my soul anew,
Emptied of pride, and wrath, and hell :
Less than the least of all thy store
Of mercies, I myself abhor :
All, all my vileness may I feel.
- 4 Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue !
Be anger to my soul unknown ;
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone ;
In love create thou all things new.
- 5 Let earth no more my heart divide ;
With Christ may I be crucified,
To thee with my whole soul aspire ;
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be thou alone my one desire !
- 6 Be thou my joy, be thou my dread ;
In battle cover thou my head :
Nor earth nor hell I then shall fear ;
I then shall turn my steady face,—
Want, pain defy,—enjoy disgrace,—
Glory in dissolution near.
- 7 My will be swallow'd up in thee ;
Light in thy light still may I see,
Beholding thee with open face ;
Call'd the full power of faith to prove,
Let all my hallow'd heart be love,
And all my spotless life be praise.
- 8 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire !
My consecrated heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood ;
Still to my soul thyself reveal ;
Thy mighty working may I feel,
And know that I am one with God.

C. Wesley.

(888,888.)

♩=84

LEAMINGTON.—2-6's. & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77).



HYMN 352.

my heart divide ;
 be crucified,
 whole soul aspire ;
 and all its toys,
 fading joys,
 one desire !

thou my dread ;
 my head :
 I then shall fear ;
 thy steady face,—
 enjoy disgrace,—
 on near.

and up in thee ;
 till may I see,
 with open face ;
 of faith to prove,
 heart be love,
 as life be praise.

all-quick'ning fire !
 t inspire,
 the atoning blood ;
 self reveal ;
 may I feel,
 am one with God.
 C. Wesley.

- 1 **JESUS**, thou art our King !
 To me thy succour bring ;
 Christ, the mighty One, art thou ;
 Help for all on thee is laid ;
 This the word ; I claim it now ;
 Send me now the promised aid.
- 2 High on thy Father's throne,
 O look with pity down !
 Help, O help, attend my call,
 Captive lead captivity :
 King of glory, Lord of all,
 Christ, be Lord, be King to me !
- 3 I pant to feel thy sway,
 And only thee to' obey ;
 Thee my spirit gasps to meet ;
 This my one, my ceaseless prayer,
 Make, O make my heart thy seat,
 O set up thy kingdom there !
- 4 Triumph and reign in me,
 And spread thy victory ;
 Hell, and death, and sin control,
 Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
 All subdue ; through all my soul
 Conquering, and to conquer, go.—C. Wesley.

♩=76

BRADFORD.—6-8's. [2nd Metre.]

(888,888.)

HYMN 353.

- 1 **O** JESU, source of calm repose,
Thy likenormannor angel knows;
Fairest among ten thousand fair!
Even those whom death's sad fetters
bound, [round,
Whom thickest darkness compass'd
Find light and life, if thou appear.
- 2 Effulgence of the Light Divine,
Ere rolling planets knew to shine,
Ere time its ceaseless course began;
Thou, when the' appointed hour was
come,
Didst not abhor the virgin's womb,
But, God with God, was: man with man.
- 3 The world, sin, death, oppose in vain;
Thou, by thy dying, death hast slain,
My great Deliverer, and my God!
In vain does the old Dragon rage,
In vain all hell its powers engage;
None can withstand the conquering
blood.
- 4 Lord over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
To thy dread sceptre will I bow:
With duteous reverence at thy feet,
Like humble Mary, lo! I sit;
Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth
now.
- 5 Renew thine image, Lord, in me;
Lowly and gentle may I be;
No charms but these to thee are dear:
No anger may'st thou ever find,
No pride, in my unruffled mind,
But faith, and heaven-born peace, be there!
- 6 A patient, a victorious mind,
That life and all things casts behind,
Springs forth obedient to thy call,
A heart that no desire can move,
But still to' adore, believe, and love,
Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All!—*J. Wesley.*

1 EV
Thee
I w
Jesus
I wait
Help
An

2 Wilt
Lan
Shall
Th
Wilt
The dar
Help
An

3 Lord,
Th
With
A
If wit
Help
An

(888,888.)

♩=84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).



HYMN 354.

- 1 **E**VER fainting with desire,
For thee, O Christ, I call ;
Thee I restlessly require ;
I want my God, my All !
Jesus, dear redeeming Lord,
I wait thy coming from above :
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.
- 2 Wilt thou suffer me to go
Lamenting all my days ?
Shall I never, never know
Thy sanctifying grace ?
Wilt thou not the light afford,
The darkness from my soul remove ?
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.
- 3 Lord, if I on thee believe,
The second gift impart ;
With the' indwelling Spirit give
A new, a contrite heart :
If with love thy heart is stored,
If now o'er me thy bowels move,
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.
- 4 Let me gain my calling's hope ;
O make the sinner clean !
Dry corruption's fountain up,
Cut off the' entail of sin :
Take me into thee, my Lord,
And I shall then no longer rove :
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.
- 5 Thou, my Life, my Treasure be,
My portion here below ;
Nothing would I seek but thee,
Thee only would I know,
My exceeding great Reward,
My Heaven on earth, my Heaven above !
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.
- 6 Grant me now the bliss to feel
Of those that are in thee ;
Son of God, thyself reveal,
Engrave thy name on me ;
As in heaven be here adored,
And let me now the promise prove ;
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

—C. Wesley.

th, oppose in vain ;
g, death hast slain,
er, and my God !
d Dragon rage,
powers engage ;
and the conquering

to fulfil
er's sovereign will,
ptre will I bow :
rence at thy feet,
, lo ! I sit ;
ny servant heareth

Wesley.

♩ = 76

ASHFORD.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 355.

Phil. ii. 6.

- 1 JESU, shall I never be
Firmly grounded upon thee ?
Never by thy work abide,
Never in thy wounds reside ?
- 2 O how wavering is my mind,
Toss'd about with every wind !
O how quickly doth my heart
From the living God depart !
- 3 Jesu, let my nature feel,
Thou art God unchangeable :
JAH, JEHOVAH, great I AM,
Speak into my soul thy Name.
- 4 Grant that every moment I
May believe, and feel thee nigh ;
Steadfastly behold thy face,
'Stablish'd with abiding grace.
- 5 Plant, and root, and fix in me
All the mind that was in thee :
Settled peace I then shall find ;
Jesu's is a *quiet* mind.
- 6 Anger I no more shall feel,
Always even, always still,
Meekly on my God reclined ;
Jesu's is a *gentle* mind.
- 7 I shall suffer and fulfil
All my Father's gracious will ;

Be in all alike resign'd ;
Jesu's is a *patient* mind.

- 8 When 'tis deeply rooted here,
Perfect love shall cast out fear ;
Fear doth servile spirits bind ;
Jesu's is a *noble* mind.
- 9 When I feel it fix'd within,
I shall have no power to sin ;
How shall sin an entrance find ?
Jesu's is a *spotless* mind.
- 10 I shall nothing know beside
Jesus, and him crucified ;
Perfectly to him be join'd ;
Jesu's is a *loving* mind.
- 11 I shall triumph evermore,
Gratefully my God adore,—
God so good, so true, so kind :
Jesu's is a *thankful* mind.
- 12 Lowly, loving, meek, and pure,
I shall to the end endure ;
Be no more to sin inclined ;
Jesu's is a *constant* mind.
- 13 I shall fully be restored
To the image of my Lord ;
Witnessing to all mankind,
Jesu's is a *perfect* mind.

—C. Wesley.

1 LOR
T
And, l
Till
2 If in t
Awh
Jesu, s
And
3 If such
The
Let bir
Quic

(77, 77.)



♩=88

WARWICK.—C. M.



HYMN 356.

resign'd ;
nt mind.

ly rooted here,
all cast out fear ;
le spirits bind ;
an entrance find ?
ess mind.

fix'd within,
power to sin ;
an entrance find ?
ess mind.

know beside
crucified ;
m be join'd ;
ng mind.

h evermore,
God adore,—
so true, so kind :
nkful mind.

, meek, and pure,
end endure ;
sin inclined ;
stant mind.

e restored
of my Lord ;
o all mankind,
fect mind.

—C. Wesley.

1 **L**ORD, I believe thy every word,
Thy every promise, true ;
And, lo ! I wait on thee, my Lord,
Till I my strength renew.

2 If in this feeble flesh I may
Awhile show forth thy praise ;
Jesu, support the tottering clay,
And lengthen out my days.

3 If such a worm as I can spread
The common Saviour's name ;
Let him who raised thee from the dead
Quicken my mortal frame.

4 Still let me live thy blood to show,
Which purges every stain ;
And gladly linger out below
A few more years in pain.

5 Spare me till I my strength of soul,
Till I thy love retrieve ;
Till faith shall make my spirit whole,
And perfect soundness give.

6 Faith to be heal'd thou know'st I have,
From sin to be made clean ;
Able thou art from sin to save,
From all indwelling sin.

7 Surely thou canst, I do not doubt,
Thou wilt, thyself impart ;
The bond-woman's base son cast out,
And take up all my heart.

8 I shall my ancient strength renew :
The excellence divine
(If thou art good, if thou art true)
Throughout my soul shall shine.

9 I shall, a weak and helpless worm,
Through Jesus strengthening me,
Impossibilities perform,
And live from sinning free.

10 For this in steadfast hope I wait ;
Now, Lord, my soul restore ;
Now the new heavens and earth create,
And I shall sin no more.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$ ST. JAMES.—C. M.

HYMN 357.

Matt. vi. 10.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 JESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
In whom I now believe,
As taught by thee, in faith I pray,
Expecting to receive.</p> <p>2 Thy will by me on earth be done,
As by the choirs above,
Who always see thee on thy throne,
And glory in thy love.</p> <p>3 I ask in confidence the grace,
That I may do thy will,
As angels, who behold thy face,
And all thy words fulfil.</p> <p>4 Surely I shall, the sinner I
Shall serve thee without fear ;
My heart no longer gives the lie
To my deceitful prayer.</p> | <p>5 When thou the work of faith hast
wrought,
I shall be pure within,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought,
For angels never sin.</p> <p>6 From thee no more shall I depart,
No more unfaithful prove :
But love thee with a constant heart ;
For angels always love.</p> <p>7 I all thy holy will shall prove :
I, a weak, sinful worm,
When thee with all my heart I love,
Shall all thy law perform.</p> <p>8 The graces of my second birth
To me shall all be given ;
And I shall do thy will on earth,
As angels do in heaven.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|--|--|

$\text{♩} = 69$ DIES IRAE.—7's & 6's. (76, 76, 77, 76.)

- 1 OPE
A
Bid my
Thy
Never
Or w
Still an
The v
- 2 From t
And
For the
I wa
Silent a
Dare
To my
The s
- 3 Thou d
For n
Wisdom
Of bl
Teach t
Let n
All thi
So I
- 4 Show m
The c
All the
The p
Take m
Bring
Every h
That
- 5 Lord, n
My s
Thou ca
Thou



HYMN 358.

- 1 **O** PEN, Lord, my inward ear,
And bid my heart rejoice ;
Bid my quiet spirit hear
Thy comfortable voice ;
Never in the whirlwind found,
Or where earthquakes rock the place,
Still and silent is the sound,
The whisper of thy grace.
- 2 From the world of sin, and noise,
And hurry, I withdraw ;
For the small and inward voice
I wait with humble awe ;
Silent am I now and still,
Dare not in thy presence move ;
To my waiting soul reveal
The secret of thy love.
- 3 Thou didst undertake for me,
For me to death wast sold ;
Wisdom is a mystery
Of bleeding love unfold :
Teach the lesson of thy cross,
Let me die with thee to reign ;
All things let me count but loss,
So I may thee regain.
- 4 Show me, as my soul can bear,
The depth of inbred sin ;
All the unbelief declare,
The pride that lurks within :
Take me, whom thyself hast bought ;
Bring into captivity
Every high aspiring thought,
That would not stoop to thee.
- 5 Lord, my time is in thy hand,
My soul to thee convert :
Thou canst make me understand,
Though I am slow of heart :

Thine in whom I live and move,
Thine the work, the praise is thine ;
Thou art Wisdom, Power, and Love,
And all thou art is mine.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 359.

Daniel iii.

- 1 **G** OD of Israel's faithful Three,
Who braved a tyrant's ire,
Nobly scorn'd to bow the knee,
And walk'd unhurt in fire :
Breathe their faith into my breast ;
Arm me in this fiery hour ;
Stand, O Son of Man, confess
In all thy saving power !
- 2 For while thou, my Lord, art nigh,
My soul disdains to fear ;
Sin and Satan I defy,
Still impotently near ;
Earth and hell their wars may wage,
Calm I mark their vain design,
Smile to see them idly rage
Against a child of thine.
- 3 Unto thee, my Help, my Hope,
My Safeguard, and my Tower,
Confident I still look up,
And still receive thy power :
All the alien's hosts I chase,
Blast and scatter with mine eyes ;
Satan comes ; I turn my face,
And, lo ! the tempter flies.
- 4 Sin in me, the inbred foe,
Awhile subsists in chains ;
But thou all thy power shalt show,
And slay its last remains :
Thou hast conquer'd my desire,
Thou shalt quench it with thy blood,
Fill me with a purer fire,
And make me all like God.—*C. Wesley*

♩=72

ST. ANN'S.—C. M.



HYMN 360.

Rom. iv. 13, &c.

- 1 **F**ATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
My Saviour, and my Head,
I trust in thee, whose powerful word
Hath raised him from the dead.
- 2 Thou know'st for my offence he died,
And rose again for me,
Fully and freely justified,
That I might live to thee.
- 3 Eternal life to all mankind
Thou hast in Jesus given ;
And all who seek, in him shall find
The happiness of heaven.
- 4 O God ! thy record I believe,
In Abraham's footsteps tread ;
And wait, expecting to receive,
The Christ, the promised Seed.
- 5 Faith in thy power thou seest I have,
For thou this faith hast wrought ;
Dead souls thou callest from their
grave,
And speakest worlds from nought.
- 6 Things that are not, as though they
Thou callest by their name ; [were,
Present with thee the future are,
With thee, the great I AM.
- 7 In hope, against all human hope,
Self-desperate, I believe ;
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up,
Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- 8 The thing surpasses all my thought ;
But faithful is my Lord ;
Through unbelief I stagger not,
For God hath spoke the word.
- 9 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone ;
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, " It shall be done ! "
- 10 To thee the glory of thy power
And faithfulness I give ;
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.
- 11 Obedient faith, that waits on thee,
Thou never wilt reprove ;
But thou wilt form thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76



1 **M**Y O
A
Till all
And

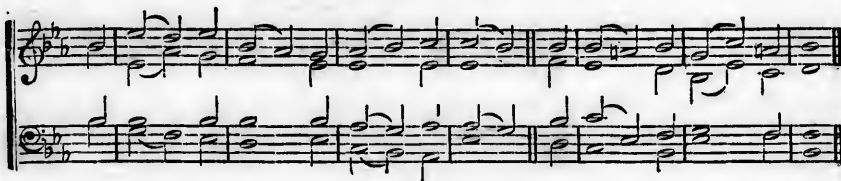
2 I hold t
But v
Ti.l ste
And

3 When s
That
Spirit o
And

4 Jesus, t
Shed
Then sl
Roote

♩ = 76

HARRINGTON.—C. M.



HYMN 361.

you seest I have,
hast wrought ;
allest from their
ls from nought.

as though they
eir name ; [were,
e future are,
at I AM.

human hope,
elieve ;
shall raise me up,
irit give.

all my thought ;
Lord ;
tigger not,
te the word.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 MY God ! I know, I feel thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all renew'd I am.</p> <p>2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all thy goodness know.</p> <p>3 When shall I see the welcome hour,
That plants my God in me !
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty !</p> <p>4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad ;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fix'd in God.</p> | <p>5 Love only can the conquest win,
The strength of sin subdue,
(Mine own unconquerable sin,)
And form my soul anew.</p> <p>6 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert,
Soften, and melt, and pierce, and
An adamant heart. [break,</p> <p>7 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow !</p> <p>8 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume !
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come !</p> |
|--|--|
- 9 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul ;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.
- 10 No longer then my heart shall mourn,
While, purified by grace,
I only for his glory burn,
And always see his face.
- 11 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move ;
But Christ be all the world to me,
And all my heart be love.—*G. Wesley.*

♩=84-96

ST. AGNES.—C. M.

HYMN 362.

- 1 **B**E it according to thy word ;
This moment let it be !
O that I now, my gracious Lord,
Might lose my life for thee !
- 2 Now, Jesus, let thy powerful death
Into my being come ;
Slay the old Adam with thy breath :
The man of sin consume.
- 3 Withhold what'er my flesh requires ;
Poison my pleasant food ;
Spoil my delights, my vain desires,
My all of creature-good.
- 4 My old affections mortify ;
Nail to the cross my will ;
Daily and hourly bid me die,
Or altogether kill.
- 5 Jesus, my life, appear within,
And bruise the Serpent's head ;
- Enter my soul, extirpate sin,
Cast out the cursed seed.
- 6 Hast thou not made me willing, Lord?
Would I not die this hour?
Then speak the killing, quick'ning
word ;
Slay, raise me, by thy power.
- 7 Slay me, and I in thee shall trust,
With thy dead men arise ;
Awake, and sing out of the dust,
Soon as this nature dies.
- 8 O let it now make haste to die,
The mortal wound receive !
So shall I live ; and yet not I,
But Christ in me shall live.
- 9 **B**e it according to thy word !
This moment let it be !
The life I love for thee, my Lord,
I find again in thee.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=56

BOSTON.—L. M.

- 1 **W**HAT
O how sh
This n
- 2 Thy sin
Thy S
And all
The' a

♩=80

- 1 **J**ESUS
Th
That liv
Thy S
Thou, I
Now let
- 2 Thee let
For d
Spring
In st
In joy t
In life
- 3 Father,
Unbl
Whene
Merc

HYMN 363.

- 1 **WHAT** ! never speak one evil word,
Or rash, or idle, or unkind !
O how shall I, most gracious Lord,
This mark of true perfection find ?
- 2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal ;
Thy Spirit's plenitude impart ;
And all my spotless life shall tell
The' abundance of a loving heart.
- 3 Saviour, I long to testify
The fulness of thy saving grace ;
O might thy Spirit the blood apply,
Which bought for me the sacred
peace !
- 4 Forgive, and make my nature whole ;
My inbred malady remove ;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

RALEIGH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 364.

- 1 **JESUS**, the gift divine I know,
The gift divine I ask of thee ;
That living water now bestow—
Thy Spirit and thyself, on me ;
Thou, Lord, of life the fountain art ;
Now let me find thee in my heart.
- 2 Thee let me drink, and thirst no more
For drops of finite happiness ;
Spring up, O Well, in heavenly power
In streams of pure perennial peace,
In joy that none can take away,
In life which shall for ever stay.
- 3 Father, on me the grace bestow,
Unblamable before thy sight,
Whence all the streams of mercy flow ;
Mercy, thy own supreme delight,
- To me, for Jesu's sake, impart,
And plant thy nature in my heart.
- 4 Thy mind throughout my life be shown,
While list'ning to the wretch's cry,
The widow's and the orphan's groan,
On mercy's wings I swiftly fly,
The poor and helpless to relieve,
My life, my all, for them to give.
- 5 Thus may I show the Spirit within,
Which purges me from every stain ;
Unspotted from the world and sin,
My faith's integrity maintain ;
The truth of my religion prove,
By perfect purity and love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ZURICH.—6-8's.

(888, 888.)

HYMN 365.

PART I.

- 1 O GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help a sinner to draw near
With boldness to the throne of grace:
Help me thy benefits to sing,
And smile to see me feebly bring
My humble sacrifice of praise.
- 2 I cannot praise thee as I would ;
But thou art merciful and good,
I know thou never wilt despise
The day of small and feeble things,
But hear me, till on eagles' wings
To all the heights of love I rise.
- 3 I thank thee for that gracious taste,
(Which pride would not permit to last,)
That touch of love, that pledge of
heaven :
- Surely on me my Father smiled,
And once I knew him reconciled,
And once I felt my sins forgiven.
- 4 My Lord and God I then could see,
My Saviour, who hath died for me,
To bring the rebel near to God ;
Thou didst, thou didst, thy peace impart :
- Pardon was written on my heart,
In largest characters of blood.
- 5 Vilest of all the sons of men,
When I to folly turned again,
And sign'd against thy light and love,

- Grace did much more than sin abound ;
Amazed, I still forgiveness found,
And thank'd my Advocate above.
- 6 Saviour, for this I thank thee now ;
My Saviour, to the utmost, thou
Hast snatched me from the gates of
hell ;
That I to all mankind may prove
Thy free, thine everlasting love,
Which all mankind with me may feel.
- 7 The boundless love that found out me,
For every soul of man is free ;
None of thy mercy need despair ;
Patient, and pitiful, and kind,
Thee every soul of man may find,
And, freely saved, thy grace declare.
- 8 A vile, backsliding sinner, I
Ten thousand deaths deserve to die ;
Yet still by sovereign grace I live !
Saviour, to thee I still look up ;
I see an open door of hope ;
And wait thy fulness to receive.
- 9 How shall I thank thee for the grace,
The trust I have to see thy face,
When sin shall all be purged away !
The night of doubts and fears is past ;
The Morning Star appears at last,
And I shall see the perfect day.
- C. Wesley.

- 1 I SOO
Shall a
(Thi
My spi
Lowly
The
- 2 Alread
Preserv
My g
Safety
I find,
And
- 3 By fait
Strang
I my

♩=80

- 1 O C
And bri
Fro
Th
Spi
Spirit o
Spi
- 2 Hast
WI
When c
An

HYMN 366.—Tune, "ZURICH." (See opposite page.)

PART II.

- 1 I SOON shall hear thy quick'ning voice,
Shall always pray, give thanks, rejoice;
(This is thy will and faithful word);
My spirit meek, my will resign'd;
Lowly as thine shall be my mind;
The servant shall be as his Lord.
- 2 Already, Lord, I feel thy power;
Preserved from evil every hour,
My great Preserver I proclaim:
Safety and strength in thee I have;
I find, I find thee strong to save,
And know that Jesus is thy name.
- 3 By faith I every moment stand,
Strangely upheld by thy right hand;
I my own wickedness eschew;

- A sinner, I am kept from sin;
And thou shalt make me pure within,
And thou shalt form my soul anew.
- 4 Come, then, and loose my stamm'ring tongue,
Teach me the new, the joyful song,
And perfect in a babe thy praise:
I want a thousand lives to employ
In publishing the sounds of joy,
The gospel of thy general grace.
- 5 Come, Lord, thy Spirit bids thee come;
Give me thyself, and take me home;
Be now the glorious earnest given!
The counsel of thy grace fulfil;
Thy kingdom come, thy perfect will
Be done on earth, as 'tis in heaven.
—C. Wesley.

♩=80

ALPHA.—S. M.

The musical notation consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

HYMN 367.

- 1 O COME, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finish'd holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.
- 2 Hasten the joyful day,
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be pass'd away,
And all things new become.

- The' original offence
Out of my soul erase;
Enter thyself, and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.
- 3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to thy will and word,
Well-pleasing in thy sight:
I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. HILARY.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 368.

1 **F**ATHER, see this living clod,
 This spark of heavenly fire;
 See my soul, the breath of God,
 Doth after God aspire:
 Let it still to heaven ascend,
 Till I my principle rejoin,
 Blended with my glorious end,
 And lost in love divine.

2 Lord, if thou from me hast broke
 The power of outward sin,
 Burst this Babylonish yoke,
 And make me free within:
 Bid my inbred sin depart,
 And I thy utmost word shall prove,
 Upright both in life and heart,
 And perfected in love.

3 God of all-sufficient grace,
 My God in Christ thou art;
 Bid me walk before thy face,
 Till I am pure in heart;
 Till, transform'd by faith divine,
 I gain that perfect love unknown,
 Bright in all thine image shine,
 By putting on thy Son.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 In council join again,
 To restore thine image lost
 By frail, apostate man:
 O might I thy form express,
 Through faith begotten from above,
 Stamp'd with real holiness,
 And fill'd with perfect love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=80

HURSLEY.—L. M.

1 O GO
 TH
 'Stablis
 And v
 2 To real
 O let
 And, in
 Fulne
 3 Remem
 That
 But sun
 With

♩=72

1 DEE
 In th
 Till me
 Desc
 2 The sh
 Ena
 Till bo
 Hat

3, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 369.

- 1 **O** GOD, most merciful and true !
Thy nature to my soul impart ;
'Stablish with me the cov'nant new,
And write perfection on my heart.
- 2 To real holiness restored,
O let me gain my Saviour's mind !
And, in the knowledge of my Lord,
Fulness of life eternal find.
- 3 Remember, Lord, my sins no more,
That them I may no more forget ;
But sunk in guiltless shame alone,
With speechless wonder at thy feet.
- 4 O'erwhelm'd with thy stupendous
grace,
I shall not in thy presence move ;
But breathe unutterable praise,
And rapturous awe, and silent love.
- 5 Then every murmuring thought and
vain
Expires, in sweet confusion lost ;
I cannot of my cross complain ;
I cannot of my goodness boast.
- 6 Pardon'd for all that I have done,
My mouth as in the dust I hide ;
And glory give to God alone,
My God for ever pacified !

—C. Wesley.

grace,
thou art ;
thy face,
heart ;
faith divine,
e unknown,
mage shine,
y Son.

oly Ghost,
ain,
ge lost
man :
express,
n from above,
oliness,
rfect love.
—C. Wesley.



♩=72

MANCHESTER (New).—C. M.



HYMN 370.

- 1 **D**EEPEN the wound thy hands have
made
In this weak, helpless soul,
Till mercy, with its balmy aid,
Descends to make me whole.
- 2 The sharpness of thy two-edged sword
Enable me to' endure ;
Till bold to say, My hallowing Lord
Hath wrought a perfect cure.
- 3 I see the' exceeding broad command,
Which all contains in one :
Enlarge my heart to understand
The mystery unknown.
- 4 O that with all thy saints I might
By sweet experience prove, [height,
What is the length, and breadth, and
And depth, of perfect love !

—C. Wesley.

♩=92

RAMA.—8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88).

HYMN 371.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 WHAT now is my object and aim ?
 What now is my hope and desire ?
 To follow the heavenly Lamb,
 And after his image aspire :
 My hope is all centred in thee ;
 I trust to recover thy love,
 On earth thy salvation to see,
 And then to enjoy it above.</p> | <p>2 I thirst for a life-giving God,
 A God that on Calvary died ;
 A fountain of water and blood,
 Which gush'd from Immanuel's side !
 I gasp for the stream of thy love,
 The spirit of rapture unknown :
 And then to re-drink it above,
 Eternally fresh from the throne.
 —C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

HYMN 372.—7's & 6's. Tune, "TORONTO."—See Hymn 299.

GIVE me the enlarged desire,
 And open Lord my soul,
 Thy own fulness to require,
 And comprehend the whole ;
 Stretch my faith's capacity
 Wider, and yet wider still ;
 Then with all that is in thee
 My soul for ever fill !—C. Wesley.

♩=84

1 **J**ESU, thy
 No tho
 O knit my
 And relig
 Thine whol
 Be thou alo

2 O grant the
 May dwell
 O may thy
 My joy, r
 Strange fa
 My every a

2 O Love, ho
 All pain
 Care, angu
 Where'er
 O Jesu, not
 Nothing de

4 Unwearied
 Dauntless
 Hourly wit
 This holy
 And day ar
 To guard t

5 My Saviour
 In shame
 For me, on
 Thou pou
 8

♩=84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

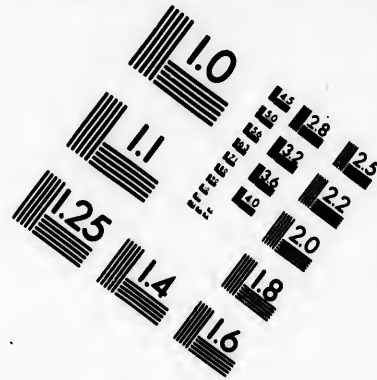
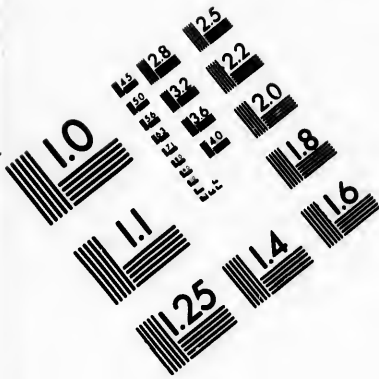
(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 373.

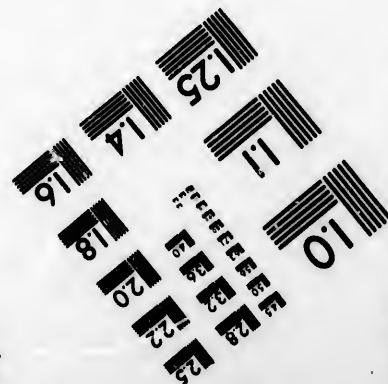
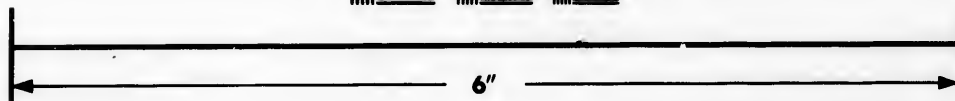
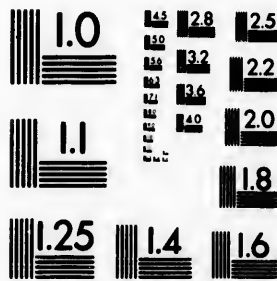
- 1 **J**ESU, thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there:
Thine wholly, thine alone, I am;
Be thou alone my constant flame!
- 2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but thy pure love alone:
O may thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love;
- 2 O Love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise:
O Jesu, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but thee!
- 4 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there.
- 5 My Saviour, thou thy love to me
In shame, in want, in pain, hast show'd;
For me, on the accursed tree,
Thou pourest forth thy guiltless blood;
- Thy wounds upon my heart impress,
Nor aught shall the loved stamp efface.
- 6 More hard than marble is my heart,
And foul with sins of deepest stain;
But thou the mighty Saviour art,
Nor flow'd thy cleansing blood in vain;
Ah, soften, melt this rock, and may
Thy blood wash all these stains away!
- 7 O that I, as a little child,
May follow thee, and never rest
Till sweetly thou hast breathed thy mild
And lowly mind into my breast!
Nor ever may we parted be,
Till I become one spirit with thee.
- 8 Still let thy love point out my way!
How wondrous things thy love hath
wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.
- 9 In suffering be thy love my peace;
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

—J. Wesley.





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4502

0
E3 28
E5 32
E6 22
E8 20
E9 18
16

10
E3 28
E5 32
E6 22
E8 20
E9 18

♩ = 54

BREMEN.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 374.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest ;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast !
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there !
- 2 If now thy influence I feel,
If now in thee begin to live,
Still to my heart thyself reveal ;
Give me thyself, for ever give :
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.
- 3 Eager for thee I ask and pant ;
So strong the principle divine,
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallow'd soul is thine ;
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in thine immensity.
- 4 My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure, and my all thou art !
True witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart,
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.
- 5 Come, then, my God, mark out thine heir,
Of heaven a larger earnest give !
With clearer light thy witness bear ;
More sensibly within me live ;
Let all my powers thine entrance feel,
And deeper stamp thyself the seal.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 375.

- 1 SAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove
That Jesus is thy healing name ;
To lose, when perfected in love,
Whate'er I have, or can, or am :
I stay me on thy faithful word,
"The servant shall be as his Lord."
- 2 Answer that gracious end in me,
For which thy precious life was given ;
Redeem from all iniquity ;
Restore, and make me meet for heaven !
Unless thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.
- 3 Didst thou not in the flesh appear,
Sin to condemn, and man to save ?
That perfect love might cast out fear !
That I thy mind in me might have !
In holiness show forth thy praise,
And serve thee all my spotless days ?
- 4 Didst thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but thee ?
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To him who gave himself for me ?
Come then, my Master, and my God,
Take the dear purchase of thy blood.
- 5 Thy own peculiar servant claim,
For thy own truth and mercy's sake ;
Hallow in me thy glorious name ;
Me for thine own this moment take,
And change and thoroughly purify ;
Thine only may I live and die.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

- 1 I WANT
Of power
Of love
Of health
Most vig
- 2 When sh
Which
Pardon,
Attend
O come,
And Chri
- 3 O that th
Nor vi
But fix i
And ta

HYMN 376.

- 1 FATHER
Thy good
Thou hast,
The gift un
The Spirit
- 2 Send us the
To make th
To make
Send him t
Send him o
And show

(88, 88, 88.)



75.

I wait to prove
thy healing name;
I'm led in love,
I can, or am:
A healthful word,
I'm made as his Lord."

and in me,
thy life was given;
thy purity;
I meet for heaven,
thy every stain,
thy faith are vain.

thy flesh appear,
and man to save?
thy light cast out fear?
thy might have I
thy thy praise,
thy spotless days?

that I might live
thyself, but thee?
thy spirit give
thy himself for me?
thy er, and my God,
thy ase of thy blood.

thy servant claim,
thy and mercy's sake;
thy glorious name;
thy his moment take,
thy roughly purify;
thy ve and die.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

CHRIST CHURCH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 376.

- 1** I WANT the Spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind;
Of power, to conquer inbred sin;
Of love, to thee and all mankind;
Of health, that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.
- 2** When shall I hear the inward voice,
Which only faithful souls can hear?
Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys,
Attend the promised Comforter;
O come, and righteousness divine,
And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine!
- 3** O that the Comforter would come!
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And take possession of my breast,
And fix in me his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God!
- 4** Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire!
Attest that I am born again;
Come, and baptize me now with fire,
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
I cannot rest in sins forgiven;
Where is the earnest of my heaven?
- 5** Where the indubitable seal
That ascertains the kingdom mine?
The powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine!
O shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God.
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 377.—6-8's. *Tunes, "ZURICH," "ST. PAUL."*—See Hymns 365, 524.

- 1** FATHER of everlasting grace,
Thy goodness and thy truth we praise,
Thy goodness and thy truth we prove:
Thou hast, in honour of thy Son,
The gift unspeakable sent down,
The Spirit of life, and power, and love.
- 2** Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the light divine:
Send him the sprinkled blood to apply,
Send him our souls to sanctify,
And show and seal us ever thine.
- 3** So shall we pray, and never cease;
So shall we thankfully confess:
Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love;
With joy unspeakable adore,
And bless and praise thee evermore,
And serve thee as thy hosts above:
- 4** Till, added to that heavenly choir,
We raise our songs of triumph higher,
And praise thee in a bolder strain,
Out-soar the first born seraph's flight,
And sing, with all our friends in light,
Thy everlasting love to man.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 66

COLMAR.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88).

HYMN 378.

- 1 **W**HAT shall I do my God to love,
My Saviour, and the world's, to
praise!
Whose bowels of compassion move
To me, and all the fallen race!
Whose mercy is divinely free
For all the fallen race, and me!
- 2 I long to know, and to make known,
The heights and depths of love divine,
The kindness thou to me hast shown,
Whose every sin was counted thine!
My God for me resign'd his breath!
He died to save my soul from death!
- 3 How shall I thank thee for the grace
On me and all mankind bestow'd?
O that my every breath were praise!
O that my heart were fill'd with God!
My heart would then with love o'erflow,
And all my life thy glory show.
- 4 See me, O Lord, athirst and faint!
Me, weary of forbearing, see!
And let me feel thy love's constraint,
And freely give up all for thee;
True in the fiery trial prove,
And pay thee back thy dying love!

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 379.

- 1 **O** LOVE, I languish at thy stay!
I pine for thee with ling'ring smart,

Weary and faint through long delay:
When wilt thou come into my heart?
From sin and sorrow set me free,
And swallow up my soul in thee!

- 2 Come, O thou universal Good!
Balm of the wounded conscience,
come!
The hungry, dying spirit's food,
The weary, wand'ring pilgrim's home;
Haven to take the shipwreck'd in,
My everlasting rest from sin!
- 3 Be thou, O Love, whate'er I want;
Support my feebleness of mind;
Relieve the thirsty soul, the faint
Revive, illuminate the blind;
The mournful choir, the drooping lead,
And heal the sick, and raise the dead.
- 4 Come, O my comfort and delight!
My strength and health, my shield
and sun;
My boast, and confidence, and might,
My joy, my glory, and my crown;
My gospel hope, my calling's prize,
My tree of life, my paradise.

- 5 The secret of the Lord thou art,
The mystery so long unknown;
Christ in a pure and perfect heart,
The name inscribed in the whitestone;
The life divine, the little leaven,
My precious pearl, my present heaven.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

1 PRISON

- The da
Jesus, wh
Shall se
The Lord
Prepare y
- 2 Ye all sh
Himself
The Fath
Is ever
Faithful,
To cleans
- 3 Yes, Lord
Thou n
Surely we
Who as
Nor canst
I ask, the
- 4 O ye of fe
Your de
Ye shall
Hope to
Tell him,
And cann
- 5 Prisoners
Cast off
Dare to b
Wrestle

(88, 88, 88).



ugh long delay :
e into my heart !
set me free,
oul in thee !

al Good !
ided conscience,
pirit's food,
g pilgrim's home;
p wreck'd in,
rom sin !

ate'er I want ;
ness of mind ;
oul, the faint
the blind ;
the drooping lead,
d raise the dead.

and delight !
ealth, my shield
ence, and might,
and my crown ;
calling's prize,
aradise.

d thou art,
ng unknown ;
perfect heart,
in the whitestone ;
little leaven,
ny present heaven.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

RALEIGH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 380.

1 PRISONERS of hope, lift up your heads !

The day of liberty draws near ;
Jesus, who on the Serpent treads,
Shall soon in your behalf appear :
The Lord will to his temple come ;
Prepare your hearts to make him room.

2 Ye all shall find, whom in his word
Himself hath caused to put your trust,
The Father of our dying Lord
Is ever to his promise just ;
Faithful, if we our sins confess,
To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

3 Yes, Lord, we must believe thee kind,
Thou never canst unfaithful prove ;
Surely we shall thy mercy find ;
Who ask, shall all receive thy love ;
Nor canst thou it to me deny ;
I ask, the chief of sinners I !

4 O ye of fearful hearts, be strong !
Your downcast eyes and hands lift up !
Ye shall not be forgotten long ;
Hope to the end, in Jesus hope !
Tell him, ye wait his grace to prove,
And cannot fail, if God is love !

5 Prisoners of hope, be strong, be bold ;
Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear !
Dare to believe ; on Christ lay hold !
Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer ;

Tell him, " We will not let thee go,
Till we thy name, thy nature know, "

6 Hast thou not died to purge our sin,
And risen, thy death for us to plead ?
To write thy law of love within
Our hearts, and make us free indeed ?
That we our Eden might regain,
Thou diedst ; and couldst not die in vain.

7 Lord, we believe, and wait the hour
Which all thy great salvation brings ;
The Spirit of love, and health, and
power,
Shall come, and make us priests and
kings ;

Thou wilt perform thy faithful word,
" The servant shall be as his Lord. "

8 The promise stands for ever sure,
And we shall in thine image shine,
Partakers of a nature pure,
Holy, angelical, divine ;
In Spirit join'd to thee the Son,
As thou art with thy Father one.

9 Faithful and true, we now receive
The promise ratified by thee :
To thee the *when* and *how* we leave,
In time and in eternity ;
We only hang upon thy word,
" The servant shall be as his Lord. "

—C. Wesley.

♩=69

GERMAN HYMN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 381.

1 **W**HEN, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly resign'd to thee?
Poor and vile in my own eyes,
Only in thy wisdom wise!

2 Only thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below;
Only guided by thy light;
Only mighty in thy might!

3 So I may thy Spirit know,
Let him as he listeth blow;
Let the manner be unknown,
So I may with thee be one.

4 Fully in my life express:
All the heights of holiness;
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

AMSTERDAM.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76).

HYMN 382.

Zechariah iv. 7.

PART I.

1 **O** GREAT Mountain, who art thou,
Immense, immovable?

High as heaven aspires thy brow,
Thy foot sinks deep as hell!
Thee, alas, I long have known,
Long have felt thee fix'd within;
Still beneath thy weight I groan;
Thou art *Indwelling Sin*.

2 Thou art
Perv
Love in
That
Every
Angel
Thou art
And t

3 Not by
Canst
But tho
Divin
My Zer
I have
Thou, w
Shalt

♩=76

1 **W**HOM
Th
I shall be
'Tis gr
Ready no
Him I
With the
To buil

2 I right ea
And see
Soon the
My inb

(77, 77.)



2 Thou art darkness in my mind ;
Perverseness in my will ;
Love inordinate and blind,
That always cleaves to ill ;
Every passion's wild excess ;
Anger, lust, and pride thou art ;
Thou art sin and sinfulness,
And unbelief of heart.

3 Not by human might or power
Canst thou be moved from hence ;
But thou shalt flow down before
Divine Omnipotence :
My Zerubbabel is near ;
I have not believed in vain :
Thou, when Jesus doth appear,
Shalt sink into a plain.

4 Christ the Head, the Corner-Stone,
Shall be brought forth in me ;
Glory be to Christ alone !
His grace shall set me free :
I shall shout my Saviour's name ;
Him I evermore shall praise ;
All the work of grace proclaim,
Of sanctifying grace.

5 Christ hath the foundation laid,
And Christ shall build me up ;
Surely I shall soon be made
Partaker of my hope :
Author of my faith he is,
He its Finisher shall be ;
Perfect love shall seal me his
To all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

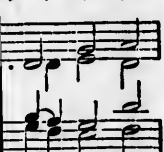
TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76).



know,
blow ;
unknown,
be one.
res ;
liness ;
t prove
amble love.
—C. Wesley.

3, 76, 77, 76).



s thy brow,
as hell !
e known,
fix'd within ;
at I groan ;
Sin.

HYMN 383.

PART II.

1 **W**HO hath slighted or contemn'd
The day of feeble things !
I shall be by grace redeem'd ;
'Tis grace salvation brings :
Ready now my Saviour stands ;
Him I now rejoice to see
With the plummet in his hands,
To build and finish me.

2 I right early shall awake,
And see the perfect day ;
Soon the Lamb of God shall take
My inbred sin away :

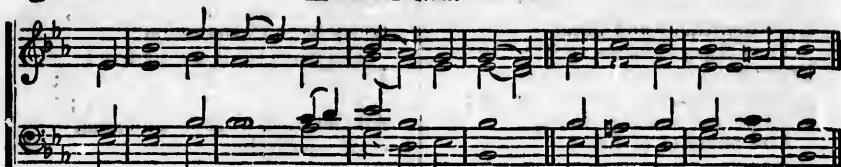
When to me my Lord shall come,
Sin for ever shall depart ;
Jesus takes up all the room
In a believing heart.

3 Son of God, arise, arise,
And to thy temple come !
Look, and with thy flaming eyes
The man of sin consume ;
Slay him with thy Spirit, Lord ;
Reign thou in my heart alone ;
Speak the sanctifying word,
And seal me all thine own.

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ABRIDGE.—C. M.



HYMN 384.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me ;
A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.</p> <p>2 I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near ;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.</p> <p>3 He wills that I should holy be :
What can withstand his will ?
The council of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.</p> <p>4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word ;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.</p> <p>5 Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet thee from above,</p> | <p>Thy goodness thankfully adore ;
And sure I taste thy love.</p> <p>6 Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its depth and height ;
To comprehend the' Eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.</p> <p>7 When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possess,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.</p> <p>8 The bliss of those that frily dwell,
Fully in thee believe,
'Tis more than angel-tongues can tell,
Or angel-minds conceive.</p> <p>9 Thou only know'st, who didst obtain
And die to make it known ;
The great salvation now explain,
And perfect us in one !—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

♩=63

AUSTRIA.—8's & 7's.

(87, 87, 87, 87).



- 1 LOVE
Joy
Fix in u
All th
Jesus, th
Pure,
Visit us
Enter
- 2 Come, a
Let us
Suddenly
Never

♩=66



- 1 ARM of ti
Thine
With terror
And cast
- 2 As in the an
The sacre
Be now om
To endles
- 3 Thy arm, L
It wants r
Still present
Hear'st th



HYMN 335.

1 **L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more, thy temples leave:

Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 66

ST. GREGORY.—L. M.



HYMN 386.

1 **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Thine own immortal strength put on;
With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom shake,
And cast thy foes with fury down!

2 As in the ancient days appear;
The sacred annals speak thy fame:
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.

3 Thy arm, Lord, is not shorten'd now;
It wants not now the power to save;
Still present with thy people, thou
Bear'st them through life's parted wave

4 By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransom'd seed shall come;
Shouting, their heavenly Sion gain,
And pass through death triumphant home.

5 The pain of life shall there be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.

6 Where pure, essential joy is found,
The Lord's redeem'd their heads shall raise,
With everlasting gladness crown'd,
And fill'd with love, and lost in praise.
—C. Wesley.

♩=76

TYTHERTON.—S. M.

HYMN 387.

1 PRISONERS of hope, arise,
And see your Lord appear :
Lo ! on the wings of love he flies,
And brings redemption near.

Redemption in his blood
He calls you to receive :
“Look unto me, the pardoning God ;
Believe,” he cries, “believe !”

2 The reconciling word
We thankfully embrace ;
Rejoice in our redeeming Lord,
A blood-besprinkled race.

We yield to be set free ;
Thy counsel we approve ;
Salvation, praise, ascribe to thee,
And glory in thy love.

3 Jesus, to thee we look,
Till saved from sin's remains ;
Reject the inbred tyrant's yoke,
And cast away his chains.

Our nature shall no more
O'er us dominion have ;
By faith we apprehend the power
Which shall for ever save !

—C. Wesley.

♩=50

ST. CROSS.—L. M.

1 O THA
O th
At Jesu's
To lay

2 When sha
The Go
Weary, O
Yet stil

3 Rest for m
Saviour
Give me t
And sta

4 Break off
And ful

♩=69

1 O JESUS
Till t
Restored t
To love's

2 Saviour fr
From al
Thy blood
Shall ma

3 Since thou
And pur
Make hast
And per

HYMN 388.

- 1 **O** THAT my load of sin were gone !
O that I could at last submit
At Jesu's feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesu's feet !
- 2 When shall mine eyes behold the Lamb !
The God of my salvation see !
Weary, O Lord, thou know'st I am ;
Yet still I cannot come to thee.
- 3 Rest for my soul I long to find :
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free :
- I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.
- 5 Fain would I learn of thee, my God ;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd
The labor of thy dying love. [blood,
- 6 I would, but thou must give the power ;
My heart from every sin release ;
Bring near, bring near, the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.
- 7 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot-wheels delay ;
Appear, in my poor heart appear !
My God, my Saviour, come away.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 69

BEDFORD.—C. M.



HYMN 389.

- 1 **O** JESUS, at thy feet we wait,
Till thou shalt bid us rise,
Restored to our unsinning state,
To love's sweet paradise.
- 2 Saviour from sin, we thee receive,
From all indwelling sin :
Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,
Shall make us throughly clean.
- 3 Since thou wouldst have us free from
And pure as those above, [sin,
Make haste to bring thy nature in,
And perfect us in love.
- 4 The counsel of thy love fulfil ;
Come quickly, gracious Lord !
Be it according to thy will,
According to thy word !
- 5 Accordi g to our faith in thee
Let it to us be done ;
O that we all thy face might see,
And know as we are known !
- 6 O that the perfect grace were given,
The love diffused abroad !
O that our hearts were all a heaven,
For ever filled with God !

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

NEWDALE, -6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 390.

- 1 **S**INCE the Son hath made me free,
Let me taste my liberty ;
Thee behold with open face,
Triumph in thy saving grace ;
Thy great will delight to prove,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 2 Abba, Father ! hear thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled ;
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy, and peace, and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.
- 3 Lord, I will not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow :
Hear my Advocate Divine !
Lo ! to his my suit I join ;

- Join'd to his, it cannot fail :
Bless me ; for I will prevail !
- 4 Heavenly Father, Life Divine,
Change my nature into thine !
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole !
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.
- 5 Holy Ghost, no more delay !
Come, and in thy temple stay !
Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear !
Spring of Life, thyself impart :
Rise eternal in my heart !

—C. Wesley.

♩=84

WELLS, -6-7's. [2nd Tune].

(77, 77, 77.)

1 **G**OD of
grace
Which s
Whose wo
shall p
Remains

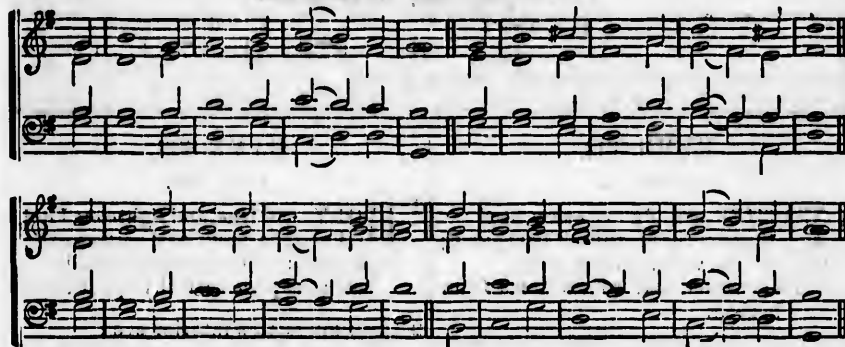
2 That I thy
That all
Hallow thy
And perf

3 Thy sanctifi
To quenc
clean :
Now, Fath
Descend,



♩ = 78

ANGELS' SONG.—L. M.



HYMN 391.

Ezekiel xxxvi. 25, &c.

PART I.

- 1 **G**OD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure;
Whose word, when heaven and earth
shall pass,
Remains and stands for ever sure.
- 2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see,
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.
- 3 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,
To quench my thirst, and make me clean:
Now, Father, let the gracious shower
Descend, and make me pure from sin.

- 4 Purge me from every sinful blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleans me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.
- 5 Give me a new, a perfect heart, [free;
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to thee.
- 6 O take this heart of stone away!
Thy way it doth not, cannot own:
In me no longer let it stay;
O take away this heart of stone!
- 7 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of thy perfect love!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

WAREHAM.—L. M.

HYMN 392.

PART II.

- 1 **F**ATHER, supply my every need ;
Sustain the life thyself hast given ;
Call for the never-failing bread,
The manna that comes down from
heaven.
- 2 The gracious fruits of righteousness,
Thy blessings' unexhausted store,
In me abundantly increase ;
Nor ever let me hunger more.
- 3 Let me no more, in deep complaint,
"My leanness, O my leanness!" cry:
Alone consumed with pining want,
Of all my Father's children I.
- 4 The painful thirst, the fond desire,
Thy joyous presence shall remove ;
But my full soul shall still require
A whole eternity of love.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 393.

PART III.

- 1 **H**OLY, and true, and righteous Lord,
I wait to prove thy perfect will ;
Be mindful of thy gracious word,
And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.
- 2 Open my faith's interior eye ;
Display thy glory from above ;
And all I am shall sink and die,
Lost in astonishment and love.
- 3 Confound, o'erpower me by thy grace ;
I would be by myself abhor'd ;
All might, all majesty, all praise,
All glory, be to Christ my Lord.
- 4 Now let me gain perfection's height ;
Now let me into nothing fall ;
Be less than nothing in thy sight ;
And feel that Christ is all in all !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 69

ARNES.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 394.

ighteous Lord,
y perfect will;
ious word,
y Spirit's seal.

r eye;
m above;
and die,
and love.

by thy grace;
abhor'd;
all praise,
t my Lord.

tion's height;
ing fall;
thy sight;
is all in all!
—C. Wesley.

(88, 88, 88.)



1 O GOD of our forefathers, hear,
And make thy faithful mercies known:
To thee, through Jesus, we draw near,
Thy suffering, well-beloved Son,
In whom thy smiling face we see,
In whom thou art well-pleas'd with me.

2 With solemn faith we offer up,
And spread before thy glorious eyes,
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, bleeding Sacrifice,
Which brings thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.

3 Acceptance through his only name,
Forgiveness in his blood, we have;
But more abundant life we claim
Through him who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by his blood,
And fill with all the life of God.

4 Father, behold thy dying Son,
And hear the blood that speaks above!
On us let all thy grace be shown,
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
And all thou hast, and all thou art.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.

Musical score for 'ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in G major and 4/4 time, with a tempo marking of ♩ = 76. The second system continues the piece. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

HYMN 395.

- 1 O GOD, to whom, in flesh reveal'd,
The helpless all for succour came,
The sick to be relieved and heal'd,
And found salvation in thy name :
- 2 With publicans and harlots, I,
In these thy Spirit's gospel days,
To thee, the sinner's Friend, draw nigh,
And humbly sue for saving grace.
- 3 Thou seest me helpless and distress,
Feeble, and faint, and blind, and poor ;
Weary, I come to thee for rest,
And sick of sin, implore a cure.
- 4 My sin's incurable disease
Thou, Jesus, thou alone, canst heal ;
Inspire me with thy power and peace,
And pardon on my conscience seal.
- 5 A touch, a word, a look from thee,
Can turn my heart, and make it clean ;
Purge the foul, inbred leprosy,
And save me from my bosom sin.
- 6 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe
Thou canst the saving grace impart ;
Thou canst this instant now forgive,
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 7 My heart, which now to thee I raise,
I know thou canst this moment cleanse ;
The deepest stains of sin efface,
And drive the evil spirit hence.
- 8 Be it according to thy word ;
Accomplish now thy work in me ;
And let my soul, to health restored,
Devote its little all to thee.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 84

Partial musical score for 'HYMN 395.' showing the beginning of the first system with a tempo marking of ♩ = 84. It includes a treble and bass staff.

- 1 O THOU
to l
Thy wor
Suffer the s
And grac
 - 2 They that l
No need
But I am si
And want
 - 8 Thy power,
The same
A word, a g
The most
 - 4 Helpless ho
And long
A word of t
And speal
 - 5 Eighteen, or
Or thousa
Soon as thy
My plagu
 - 6 Make this t
Come, O n
Display thy
And show
- H
- 1 JESU, thy
My droc
Thy name, t
Is music in
T

♩ = 84

AUDI ISRAEL.—L. M.



HYMN 396.

- 1 **O** THOU, whom once they flock'd
to hear,
Thy words to hear, thy power to feel;
Suffer the sinners to draw near,
And graciously receive us still.
- 2 They that be whole, thyself hast said,
No need of a physician have;
But I am sick, and want thine aid,
And want thine utmost power to save.
- 3 Thy power, and truth, and love divine,
The same from age to age endure;
A word, a gracious word of thine,
The most inveterate plague can cure.
- 4 Helpless howe'er my spirit lies,
And long hath languish'd at the pool,
A word of thine shall make me rise,
And speak me in a moment whole.
- 5 Eighteen, or eight and thirty, years,
Or thousands, are alike to thee:
Soon as thy saving grace appears,
My plague is gone, my heart is free.
- 6 Make this the acceptable hour!
Come, O my soul's Physician, thou!
Display thy sanctifying power,
And show me thy salvation now.
—C. Wesley.
- 2 Sinners of old thou didst receive,
With comfortable words and kind,
Their sorrows cheer, their wants re-
lieve,
Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.
- 3 And art thou not the Saviour still,
In every place and age the same?
Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill,
Or lost the virtue of thy name?
- 4 Faith in thy changeless name I have;
The good, the kind Physician, thou
Art able now our souls to save,
Art willing to restore them now.
- 5 Though eighteen hundred years are past
Since thou didst in the flesh appear,
Thy tender mercies ever last;
And still thy healing power is here!
- 6 Wouldst thou the body's health restore,
And not regard the sin-sick soul?
Thesin-sick soul thou lov'st much more,
And surely thou shalt make it whole.
- 7 All my disease, my every sin,
To thee, O Jesus, I confess:
In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,
And perfect it in holiness.

HYMN 397.

- 1 **J**ESU, thy far-extended fame
My drooping soul exalts to hear;
Thy name, thy all-restoring name,
Is music in a sinner's ear.
- 8 That token of thine utmost good
Now, Saviour, now on me bestow;
And purge my conscience with thy
blood,
And wash my nature white as snow.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ASHFORD.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 398.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,
Give me faith to make me whole!
Finish thy great work of grace,
Cut it short in righteousness.</p> <p>2 Speak the second time, "Be clean!"
Take away my inbred sin;
Every stumbling-block remove;
Cast it out by perfect love.</p> | <p>3 Nothing less will I require,
Nothing more can I desire:
None but Christ to me be given!
None but Christ in earth or heaven.</p> <p>4 O that I might now decrease!
O that all I am might cease!
Let me into nothing fall,
Let my Lord be all in all.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|--|

♩ = 80

DURHAM.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 399.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 LIGHT of Life, seraphic fire,
Love Divine, thyself impart;
Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart!</p> <p>Every mournful sinner cheer;
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear, appear!
To thy human temples come.</p> | <p>2 Come, in this accepted hour;
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in!
Fill us with the glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin:</p> <p>Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy, and all our peace!
—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|--|--|

♩ = 76-8

1 JESUS come
Come
Object of our
Jesus come

2 Let the liv
Let the son
Praise we a
Give him th

3 He hath ou
He our capt
He hath red
He hath wa

4 We are now
Walk as chi
We shall so
Pure in hea

♩ = 76

♩=76-80.

CHOPE.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 400.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 JESUS comes with all his grace,
Comes to save a fallen race ;
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up !</p> <p>2 Let the living stones cry out ;
Let the sons of Abraham shout :
Praise we all our lowly King,
Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing.</p> <p>3 He hath our salvation wrought ;
He our captive souls hath bought ;
He hath reconciled to God ;
He hath wash'd us in his blood.</p> <p>4 We are now his lawful right,
Walk as children of the light :
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart, to see his face.</p> | <p>5 We shall gain our calling's prize ;
After God we all shall rise,
Fill'd with joy, and love, and peace,
Perfected in holiness.</p> <p>6 Let us then rejoice in hope,
Steadily to Christ look up ;
Trust to be redeem'd from sin,
Wait, till he appear within.</p> <p>7 Fools and madmen let us be,
Yet is our sure trust in thee :
Faithful is the promis'd word,
We shall all be as our Lord.</p> <p>8 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day !
Let thy every servant say,
" I have now obtain'd the power,
Born of God, to sin no more."</p> |
|---|---|

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

REDHEAD.—4-7's. [2nd Tune].

(77, 77.)



♩=84

ALTHORP—6-8's.

(83, 88, 88.)

HYMN 401.

Mark ix. 23.

- 1 **A**LL things are possible to him
That can in Jesu's name believe :
Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive ;
I can, if do believe in thee ;
All things are possible to me.
- 2 The most impossible of all
Is, that I e'er from sin should cease ;
Yet shall it be, I know it shall ;
Jesus, look to thy faithfulness !
If nothing is too hard for thee,
All things are possible to me.

- 3 Though earth and hell the word gainsay,
The word of God can never fail ;
The Lamb shall take my sins away ;
'Tis certain, though impossible ;
The thing impossible shall be ;
All things are possible to me.
- 4 When thou the work of faith hast
wrought,
I here shall in thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought ;
Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,
They cannot break the firm decrea ;
All things are possible to me.

5 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn,
That I shall serve thee without fear,
Shall find the pearl which others spurn,
Holy, and pure, and perfect here :
The servant as his Lord shall be ;
All things are possible to me.

6 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renew'd,
When I in Christ am form'd again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=88

1 O MIGHTY
From
Find the
The rig
Let me th
Let me
Live in g
And all

♩ = 88

COWLEY.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The piece is identified as 'COWLEY.—7's & 6's' and has a tempo marking of '♩ = 88'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat).

HYMN 402.

1 **O** MIGHT I this moment cease
 From every work of mine ;
 Find the perfect holiness,
 The righteousness divine !
 Let me thy salvation see ;
 Let me do thy perfect will ;
 Live in glorious liberty,
 And all thy fulness feel.

2 **O** cut short the work, and make
 Me now a creature new ;
 For thy truth and mercy's sake,
 The gracious wonder show :
 Call me forth thy witness, Lord ;
 Let my life declare thy power ;
 To thy perfect love restored,
 O let me sin no more !

3 **F**ain I would the truth proclaim,
 That makes me free indeed,
 Glorify my Saviour's Name,
 And all its virtues spread :
 Jesus all our wants relieves,
 Jesus, mighty to redeem,
 Saves, and to the utmost saves,
 All those that come to him.

4 **P**erfect then thy mighty power
 In a weak, sinful worm !
 All my sins destroy, devour,
 And all my soul transform !
 Now apply thy Spirit's seal ;
 O come quickly from above !
 Empty me of sin, and fill
 With all the life of love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 69

ARNOLD.—C. M.

HYMN 403.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all thy people known ;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And thou art loved alone :</p> <p>2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fix'd on things above ;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.</p> <p>3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in !
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.</p> <p>4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove :
To me the rest of faith impart,
The sabbath of thy love.</p> | <p>5 I would bethine, thou know'st I would,
And have thee all my own ;
Thee, O my all-sufficient Good !
I want, and thee alone.</p> <p>6 Thy name to me, thy nature grant ;
This, only this be given ;
Nothing beside my God I want ;
Nothing in earth or heaven.</p> <p>7 Come, O my Saviour, come away !
Into my soul descend ;
No longer from thy creature stay,
My Author and my End !</p> <p>8 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And seal me thine abode !
Let all I am in thee be lost ;
Let all be lost in God.—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

♩ = 63

FARRANT.—C. M.

[2nd Tune].

♩=76

INNSPRUCK.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886).

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with block letters and simple rhythmic notation. The first system begins with a treble clef and a bass clef, followed by a series of notes and rests. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence.

HYMN 404.

- 1 **O** GLORIOUS hope of perfect love !
 It lifts me up to things above ;
 It bears on eagles' wings ;
 It gives my ravish'd soul a taste,
 And makes me for some moments feast
 With Jesu's priests and kings.
- 2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
 I stand, and from the mountain-top
 See all the land below :
 Rivers of milk and honey rise,
 And all the fruits of Paradise
 In endless plenty grow.
- 3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
 Favour'd with God's peculiar smile,
 With every blessing blest ;
 There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
 And keeps his own in perfect peace,
 And everlasting rest.
- 4 O that I might at once go up !
 No more on this side Jordan stop,
 But now the land possess :
 This moment end my legal years ;
 Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
 A howling wilderness.
- 5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in !
 Cast out thy foes ; the inbred sin,
 The carnal mind, remove ;
 The purchase of thy death divide !
 And O ! with all the sanctified
 Give me a lot of love !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 96

BELMONT.—C. M.

HYMN 405.

- 1 **O** JOYFUL sound of gospel grace !
Christ shall in me appear ;
I, even I, shall see his face ;
I shall be holy here.
- 2 This heart shall be his constant home ;
I hear his Spirit's cry :
"Surely," he saith, "I quickly come ;"
He saith, who cannot lie.
- 3 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view ;
Conqu'ror through him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.
- 4 The promised land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see ;
My hope is full (O glorious hope !)
Of immortality.
- 5 He visits now the house of clay ;
He shakes his future home ;
O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into thy temple come !
- 6 With me I know, I feel, thou art ;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.
- 7 My earth thou waterest from on high ;
But make it all a pool :
Spring up, O Well, I ever cry,
Spring up within my soul !
- 8 Come, O my God, thyself reveal,
Fill all this mighty void ;
Thou only canst my spirit fill ;
Come, O my God, my God !

- 9 Fulfil, fulfil my large desires,
 Large as infinity ;
 Give, give me all my soul requires,
 All, all that is in thee !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

STOCKTON.—C. M.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 76. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady accompaniment.

HYMN 406.

- 1 **W**HAT is our calling's glorious hope,
 But inward holiness !
 For this to Jesus I look up,
 I calmly wait for this.
- 2 I wait, till he shall touch me clean,
 Shall life and power impart,
 Give me the faith that casts out sin,
 And purifies the heart.
- 3 This is the dear redeeming grace,
 For every sinner free ;
 Surely it shall on me take place,
 The chief of sinners, me.
- 4 From all iniquity, from all,
 He shall my soul redeem ;
 In Jesus I believe, and shall
 Believe myself to him.
- 5 When Jesus makes my heart his home,
 My sin shall all depart ;
 And 'o ! he saith, " I quickly come,
 To fill and rule thy heart !"
- 6 Be it according to thy word !
 Redeem me from all sin :
 My heart would now receive thee, Lord ;
 Come in, my Lord, come in !—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 88$ WELD.—7's & 6's. (76, 76, 77, 76.)

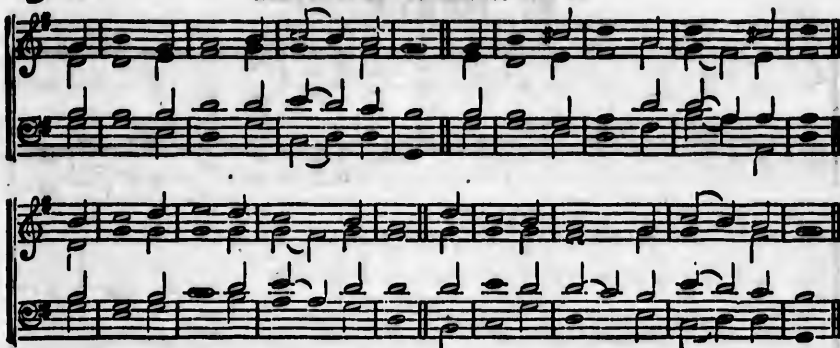
HYMN 407.

Deut. xxxiii. 26-29.

- 1 **N**ONE is like Jeshurun's God,
So great, so strong, so high :
Lo ! he spreads his wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky :
Israel is his first-born son :
God, the' Almighty God, is thine ;
See him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.
- 2 Thee the great Jehovah deign
To succour and defend ;
Thee the' eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy Friend :
Israel, what hast thou to dread ?
Safe from all impending harms,
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.
- 3 God is thine ; disdain to fear
The enemy within :
God shall in thy flesh appear,
And make an end of sin :
God the man of sin shall slay,
Fill thee with triumphant joy ;
- God shall thrust him out, and say,
" Destroy them all, destroy ! "
- 4 All the struggle then is o'er,
And wars and fightings cease ;
Israel then shall sin no more,
But dwell in perfect peace :
All his enemies are gone ;
Sin shall have in him no part ;
Israel now shall dwell alone,
With Jesus in his heart.
- 5 In a land of corn and wine
His lot shall be below ;
Comforts there, and Blessings join,
And milk and honey flow ;
Jacob's well is in his soul ;
Gracious dew his heavens distil,
Fill his soul, already full,
And shall for ever fill.
- 6 Blest, O Israel, art thou ;
What people is like thee ?
Saved from sin, by Jesus, now
Thou art, and still shalt be :
Jesus is thy seven-fold shield ;
Jesus is thy flaming sword ;
Earth, and hell, and sin, shall yield
To God's almighty word.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

ANGELS' SONG.—L. M.



HYMN 408.

- 1 **H**E wills that I should holy be ;
That holiness I long to feel ;
That full divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will.
- 2 See, Lord, the travail of thy soul
Accomplish'd in the change of mine ;
And plunge me, every whit made whole,
In all the depths of love divine.
- 3 On thee, O God, my soul is stay'd,
And waits to prove thine utmost will ;
The promise, by thy mercy made,
Thou canst, thou wilt, in me fulfil.
- 4 No more I stagger at thy power,
Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move :
Hasten the long expected hour,
And bless me with thy perfect love.
- 5 Jesus, thy loving Spirit alone
Can lead me forth, and make me free ;
Burst every bond through which I groan,
And set my heart at liberty.
- 6 Now let thy Spirit bring me in ;
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness.
- 7 Lord, I believe thy power the same ;
The same thy truth and grace endure ;
And in thy blessed hands I am,
And trust thee for a perfect cure.
- 8 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole :
Entirely all my sins remove ;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=60

ST. MARY'S.—C. M.



HYMN 409

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 JESUS, my Lord, I cry to thee
Against the spirit unclean :
I want a constant liberty,
A perfect rest from sin.</p> <p>2 Expel the fiend out of my heart,
By love's almighty power ;
Now, now command him to depart,
And never enter more.</p> <p>3 Thy killing and thy quick'ning power,
Jesus, in me display ;
The life of nature from this hour,
My pride and passion, slay.</p> | <p>4 Then, then, my utmost Saviour, raise
My soul, with saints above,
Toservethy will, and spread thy praise,
And sing thy perfect love.</p> <p>5 This moment I thy truth confess ;
This moment I receive
The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,
And by thy mercy live.</p> <p>6 The next, and every moment, Lord,
On me thy Spirit pour ;
And bless me, who believe thy word,
With that last glorious shower.
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

♩=80

BANKFIELD.—S. M.



1 **F**
Thou w
My
Com
And
An end
An

2 I w
I do
Take, en
My

♩=72



1 **W**HY no
Read
Make in m
Take pos
If thou car
Friend of s

HYMN 410.

1 **F**ATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true :
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew.

Come, then, for Jesu's sake,
And bid my heart be clean ;
An end of all my troubles make,
An end of all my sin.

2 I will, through grace, I will,
I do, return to thee ;
Take, empty it, O Lord, and fill
My heart with purity !

For power I feebly pray :
Thy kingdom now restore,
To-day, while it is call'd to-day,
And I shall sin no more.

3 I cannot wash my heart,
But by believing thee,
And waiting for thy blood to' impart
The spotless purity :

While at thy cross I lie,
Jesus, thy grace bestow,
Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

SPAIN.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 411.

1 **W**HY not now, my God, my God !
Ready, if thou always art,
Make in me thy mean abode,
Take possession of my heart :
If thou canst so greatly bow,
Friend of sinners, why not now !

2 God of love, in this my day,
For thyself to thee I cry ;
Dying,—if thou still delay,
Must I not for ever die ?
Enter now thy poorest home ;
Now, my utmost Saviour, come !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

MONTGOMERY.—L. M.

HYMN 412.

1 Kings xviii.

- 1 **T**HOU God that answerest by fire,
On thee in Jesu's name we call ;
Fulfil our faithful hearts' desire,
And let on us thy Spirit fall.
- 2 Bound on the altar of thy cross,
Our old offending nature lies ;
Now, for the honour of thy cause,
Come, and consume the sacrifice .
- 3 Consume our lusts as rotten wood,
Consume our stony hearts within !
Consume the dust, the serpent's food,
And dry up all the streams of sin.
- 4 Its body totally destroy !
Thyself *The Lord, The God*, approve !
And fill our hearts with holy joy,
And fervent zeal, and perfect love.
- 5 O that the fire from heaven might fall,
Our sins its ready victims find,
Seize on our sins, and burn up all,
Nor leave the least remain behind !
- 6 Then shall our prostrate souls adore,
The Lord, He is the God, confess :
He is the God of saving power !
He is the God of hallowing grace !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 88.

1 **O**NCE
For
Now be
And bi
Come, an
Its nature v
Jesus; sh
And sin

♩=88.

WELD.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



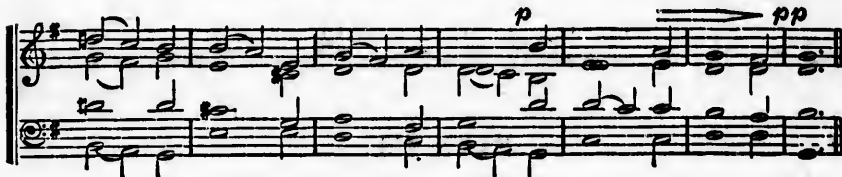
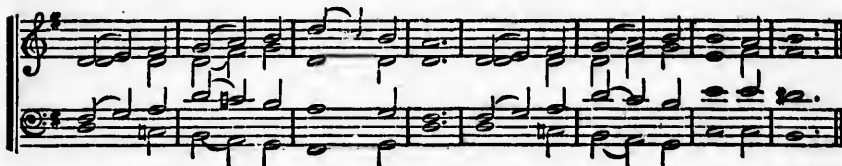
HYMN 413.

- 1 **O**NCE thou didst on earth appear
For all mankind to' atone ;
Now be manifested here,
And bid our sin be gone !
Come, and by thy presence chase
Its nature with its guilt and power :
Jesus, show thy open face,
And sin shall be no more.
- 2 Thou who didst so greatly stoop
To a poor virgin's womb,
Here thy mean abode take up ;
To me, my Saviour, come !
Come, and Satan's works destroy,
And let me all thy Godhead prove,
Fill'd with peace, and heavenly joy,
And pure eternal love.
- 3 Then my soul, with strange delight,
Shall comprehend and feel
What the length, and breadth, and height
Of love unspeakable :
Then I shall the secret know,
Which angels would search out in vain ;—
God was man, and served below,
That man with God might reign !
- 4 Father, Son, and Spirit, come,
And with thine own abide :
Holy Ghost, to make thee room,
Our hearts we open wide ;
Thee, and only thee request,
To every asking sinner given ;
Come, our life, and peace, and rest,
Our all in earth and heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



HYMN 414.

1 NOW, ev'n now, I yield, I yield,
 With all my sins to part;
 Jesus, speak my pardon seal'd,
 And purify my heart;
 Purge the love of sin away;
 Then I into nothing fall;
 Then I see the perfect day,
 And Christ is all in all.

2 Jesus, now our hearts inspire
 With that pure love of thine;
 Kindle now the heavenly fire,
 To brighten and refine;
 Purify our faith like gold;
 All the dross of sin remove;
 Melt our spirits down, and mould
 Into thy perfect love.—C. Wesley.

MEAUX ABBEY.—C. M.



1 JESUS
 Might
 In him et
 And be
 2 Saviour, I
 The gif
 And wait
 And all
 3 My soul h
 The per

♩=76



1 I ASK
 The
 Power to
 And nev
 2 I ask the
 The libe
 The grace
 The kin
 3 Thou hear
 Thou se
 Made read
 Thy ful
 v



HYMN 415.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 JESUS hath died that I might live,
Might live to God alone;
In him eternal life receive,
And be in spirit one.</p> <p>2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable!
And wait with arms offaith to' embrace,
And all thy love to feel.</p> <p>3 My soul breaks out in strong desire
The perfect bliss to prove;</p> | <p>My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.</p> <p>4 Give me thyself; from every boast,
From every wish set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost;
But give thyself to me.</p> <p>5 Thy gifts, alas, cannot suffice,
Unless thyself be given;
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven!</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

DUNDEE.—C. M.



HYMN 416.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 I ASK the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing power,
Power to believe, and go in peace,
And never grieve thee more.</p> <p>2 I ask the blood-bought pardon seal'd,
The liberty from sin,
The grace infused, the love reveal'd,
The kingdom fix'd within.</p> <p>3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray;
Thou seest my heart's desire!
Made ready in thy powerful day,
Thy fulness I require.</p> | <p>4 My vehement soul cries out, opprest,
Impatient to be freed;
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am saved indeed.</p> <p>5 Art thou not able to convert?
Art thou not willing too?
To change this old rebellious heart,
To conquer and renew?</p> <p>6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,
So arm me with thy power,
That I to sin shall never cleave,
Shall never feel it more.</p> |
|---|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 69

LANCASTER.—O. M.



HYMN 417.

- 1 COME, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove :
Now in my gasping soul reveal
The virtue of thy love.
- 2 I want thy life, thy purity,
Thy righteousness, brought in ;
I ask, desire, and trust in thee,
To be redeem'd from sin.
- 3 For this, as taught by thee, I pray,
And can no longer doubt ;
Remove from hence ! to sin I say ;
Be cast this moment out !
- 4 Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued ;
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood.
- 5 Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour thou !
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.
- 6 'Tis done ; thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless ;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.—*C. Wesley.*



1 GO
Help
Wi
Ours
O let th
Body,
In
2 True
O J
Fulne
In s
First-
Call for
King
O'er

SECTION VIII.

FOR BELIEVERS SAVED.

$\text{♩} = 76$

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).



HYMN 418.

1 **G**OD! who didst so dearly buy
These wretched souls of ours,
Help us thee to glorify
With all our ransom'd powers:
Ours they are not, Lord, but thine;
O let the vessels of thy grace,
Body, soul, and spirit, join
In our Redeemer's praise!

2 True and faithful witness, thee,
O Jesus, we receive;
Fulness of the Deity,
In all thy people live!
First-begotten from the dead,
Call forth thy living witnesses;
King of saints, thine empire spread
O'er all the ransom'd race.

3 Grace the fountain of all good,
Ye happy saints, receive,
With the streams of peace o'erflow'd,
With all that God can give;
He who is, and was, in peace,
And grace, and plenitude of power,
Comes, your favour'd souls to bless,
And never leave you more.

4 Let the Spirit before his throne,
Mysterious One and Seven,
In his various gifts sent down,
Be to the churches given;
Let the pure seraphic joy
From Jesus Christ, the Just, descend;
Holiness without alloy,
And bliss that ne'er shall end.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 66

ST. GREGORY.—L. M.

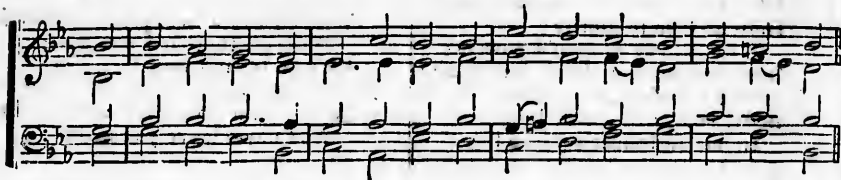


HYMN 419.

- 1 QUICKEN'D with our immortal
Head,
Who daily, Lord, ascend with thee,
Redeem'd from sin, and free indeed,
We taste our glorious liberty.
- 2 Saved from the fear of hell and death,
With joy we seek the things above;
And all thy saints the spirit breathe
Of power, sobriety, and love.
- 3 Power o'er the world, the fiend, and sin,
We through thy gracious Spirit feel;
Full power the victory to win,
And answer all thy righteous will.
- 4 Pure love to God thy members find,
Pure love to every soul of man;
And in thy sober, spotless mind,
Saviour, our heaven on earth we
gain.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 63

MELCOMBE.—L. M.



1 YE FAITHFUL
Superior
His r...

2 Your faith
By a...
And see...
And...
h...

3 There you
Seated
In all hi...
In eve...

♩ = 80

1 "I THY
O v...
The victo...
I long v...
O may...
When s...
And, dyin...
Under...

HYMN 420.

Resurrection.

- 1 **Y**E faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,
By actions show your sins forgiven!
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.
- 3 There your exalted Saviour see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting pomp, to reign.
- 4 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place;
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.
- 5 For who by faith your Lord receive,
Ye nothing seek or want beside;
Dead to the world and sin ye live;
Your creature-love is crucified.
- 6 Your real life, with Christ conceal'd,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;
And, glorious as your Head reveal'd,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.
- C. Wesley.

♩=80

ALPHA.—S. M.

HYMN 421.

2 Tim. iv. 7.

- 1 **"I** THE good fight have fought,"
O when shall I declare?
The victory by my Saviour got,
I long with Paul to share.
- O may I triumph so,
When all my warfare's past;
And, dying, find my latest foe
Under my feet at last!
- 2 This blessed word be mine,
Just as the port is gain'd,
"Kept by the power of grace divine,
I have the faith maintain'd."
- The' Apostles of my Lord,
To whom it first was given,
They could not speak a greater word,
Nor all the saints in heaven.
- C. Wesley.

♩=54

WARD.—L. M.



HYMN 422.

- 1 **L**ET not the wise his wisdom boast ;
 The mighty glory in his might ;
 The rich in flattering riches trust,
 Which take their everlasting flight.
 The rush of numerous years bears down
 The most gigantic strength of man ;
 And where is all his wisdom gone,
 When dust he turns to dust again !
- 2 One only gift can justify
 The boasting soul that knows his God ;
 When Jesus doth his blood apply,
 I glory in his sprinkled blood.
 The Lord my Righteousness I praise ;
 I triumph in the love divine, [grace,
 The wisdom, wealth, and strength of
 In Christ to endless ages mine.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. HILARY.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



1 **W**
 Lov
 O
 Tho
 Who d
 Hast
 W
 2 By t
 An
 Conc
 On
 Sit i
 While
 Now
 Be

♩=64



1 **U**s,
 Let the
 Our
 Grace,
 Your out
 All thy
 In sh

HYMN 423.

1 **WHO** can worthily commend
Thy love unsearchable !
Love that made thee condescend
Our curse and death to feel :
Thou, the great, eternal God,
Who didst thyself our ransom pay,
Hast, with thy own precious blood,
Wash'd all our sins away.

2 By the Spirit of our Head
Anointed priests and kings,
Conquerors of the world, we tread
On all created things ;
Sit in heavenly places down,
While yet we in the flesh remain :
Now, partakers of thy throne,
Before thy Father reign.

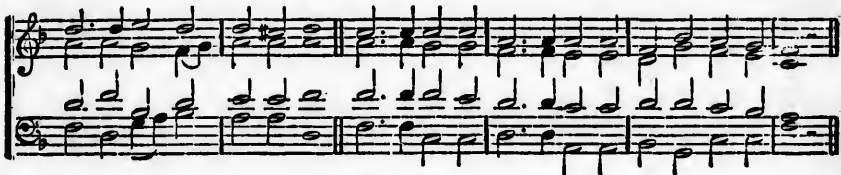
3 In thy members here beneath
The Intercessor prays ;
Here we in the Spirit breathe
The quintessence of praise ;
Offer up our all to God ;
And God beholds, with gracious eyes,
First the purchase of thy blood,
And then our sacrifice.

4 Jesus, let thy kindgom come,
(Inspired by thee we pray,)
Previous to the general doom,
The everlasting day :
Take possession of thine own,
And let us then our Saviour see
Glorious on thy heavenly throne,
To all eternity.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 424.

1 **US**, who climb thy holy hill,
A general blessing make :
Let the world our influence feel,
Our gospel grace partake :
Grace, to help in time of need,
Pour out on sinners from above ;
All thy Spirit's fulness shed,
In showers of heavenly love.

2 Make our earthly souls a field
Which God delights to bless ;
Let us in due season yield
The fruits of righteousness :
Make us trees of paradise, [show,
Which more and more thy praise may
Deeper sink, and higher rise,
And to perfection grow.

—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.

HYMN 425.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 THE voice that speaks Jehovah near,
The still small voice, I long to hear:
O may it now my Lord proclaim,
And fill my soul with holy shame!</p> | <p>2 Ashamed I must for ever be,
Afraid the God of love to see,
If saints and prophets hide their face,
And angels tremble while they gaze!
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=80

ALPHA.—S. M.

HYMN 426.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 LORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.</p> | <p>2 Thy ransom'd servant, I
Restore to thee thy own;
And, from this moment, live or die
To serve my God alone.
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=72

- 1 **G**OD of
By t
Up to the
Up to the
Thou our
Accepta
While to t
While w

♩=69

- 1 **L**ET Him
His so
And take u
And ever
2 He justly c
Who bou
The Christi
To Christ

♩=72

MULHAUSEN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 427.

1 **G**OD of all-redeeming grace,
By thy pardoning love compell'd,
Up to thee our souls we raise,
Up to thee our bodies yield :
Thou our sacrifice receive,
Acceptable through thy Son,
While to thee alone we live,
While we die to thee alone.

2 Meet it is, and just, and right,
That we should be wholly thine,
In thy only will delight,
In thy blessed service join :
O that every work and word
Might proclaim how good thou art ;
"Holiness unto the Lord"
Still be written on our heart.
—C. Wesley.

♩=69

BEDFORD.—C. M.

HYMN 428.

1 **L**ET Him to whom we now belong
His sovereign right assert,
And take up every thankful song,
And every loving heart.
2 He justly claims us for his own,
Who bought us with a price ;
The Christian lives to Christ alone,
To Christ alone he dies !

3 Jesus, thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire.
4 Our souls and bodies we resign ;
With joy we render thee
Our all, no longer ours, but thine
To all eternity.—C. Wesley.

be,
see,
le their face,
e they gaze !
C. Wesley.

nt, I
own ;
live or die
one.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 429.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the servant of the Lord
 I wait thy guiding eye to feel,
 To hear and keep thy every word,
 To prove and do thy perfect will ;
 Joyful from my own works to cease,
 Glad to fulfil all righteousness.
- 2 Me if thy grace vouchsafe to use,
 Meanest of all thy creatures, me,
 The deed, the time, the manner choose ;
 Let all my fruit be found of thee ;
 Let all my works in thee be wrought,
 By thee to full perfection brought.
- 3 My every weak, though good design,
 O'errule, or change, as seems thee meet
 Jesus, let all my work be thine !
 Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,
 And pleasing in thy Father's sight ;
 Thou only hast done all things right.
- 4 Here then to thee thy own I leave ;
 Mould as thou wilt thy passive clay,
 But let me all thy stamp receive,
 But let me all thy words obey ;
 Serve with a single heart and eye,
 And to thy glory live and die.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 80-88



- 1 **F**ATHER
 One is
 As by the
 Let thy
 Praise by a
 Glorious L
- 2 Vilest of th
 Lo ! I an
 Meanest ve
 Grace di
 Lo ! I com
 All thy cou

♩=80-88

TIBERIAS.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 430.

- 1 **F**ATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done ;
Praise by all to thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven !
- 2 Vilest of the sinful race,
Lo ! I answer to thy call :
Meanest vessel of thy grace,
Grace divinely free for all,
Lo ! I come to do thy will,
All thy counsel to fulfil.
- 3 If so poor a worm as I
May to thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive ;
Claim me for thy service, claim
All I have, and all I am.
- 4 Take my soul and body's powers ;
Take my memory, mind, and will ;
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know, and all I feel ;
All I think, or speak, or do ;
Take my heart ;—but make it new !
- 5 Now, O God, thine own I am ;
Now I give thee back thine own :
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
Consecrate to thee alone :
Thine I live, thrice happy I !
Happier still if thine I die.
- 6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done ;
Praise by all to thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=69

ARNES.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 431.

- 1 O GOD, what offering shall I give
To thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
My spirit, soul, and flesh receive,
A holy, living sacrifice;
Small as it is, 'tis all my store;
More shouldst thou have, if I had more.
- 2 Now then, my God, thou hast my soul;
No longer mine, but thine I am;
Guard thou thine own, possess it whole;
Cheer it with hope, with love inflame
Thou hast my spirit; there display
Thy glory to the perfect day.
- 3 Thou hast my flesh, thy hallow'd shrine,
Devoted solely to thy will;
Here let thy light for ever shine;
This house still let thy presence fill;
O Source of life,—live, dwell, and move
In me, till all my life be love!

- 4 O never in these veils of shame,
Sad fruits of sin, my glorying be!
Clothe with salvation, through thy name,
My soul, and let me put on thee!
Be living faith my costly dress,
And my best robe thy righteousness.
- 5 Send down thy likeness from above;
And let this my adorning be;
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
With lowliness and purity,
Than gold and pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the morning star.
- 6 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am call'd by thy great name;
In thee let all my thoughts unite,
Of all my works be thou the aim;
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise!

—J. Wesley.

♩=72

BISHOP THORPE.—C. M.

- 1 FATHER I have
My all, t
The st
- 2 Hereafter
My life
Ready at
Them c
- 3 Confiding
Throug

♩=84

- 1 GIVE me the
And sink
Give me the cr
Which long
Thy love let it
And all my sin
- 2 I want an ever
I want a cal
To save poor
To snatch th
And turn the
And quench th
- 3 I would the pr
And longer l
To spend, and
Who have no

HYMN 432.

- 1 **F**ATHER, into thy hands alone
I have my all restored ;
My all, thy property I own,
The steward of the Lord.
- 2 Hereafter none can take away
My life, or goods, or fame ;
Ready at thy demand to lay
Them down I always am,
- 3 Confiding in thy only love,
Through Jesus strength'ning me,

- I wait thy faithfulness to prove,
And give back all to thee.
- 4 Take when thou wilt into thy hands,
And as thou wilt require ;
Resume by the Chaldean bands,
Or the devouring fire.
- 5 Determined all thy will to' obey,
Thy blessings I restore ;
Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,
I praise thee evermore.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

ALTHORP—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 433.

- 1 **G**IVE me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain ;
Give me the child-like praying love,
Which longs to build thy house again ;
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.
- 2 I want an even, strong desire,
I want a calmly-fervent zeal,
To save poor souls out of the fire,
To snatch them from the verge of hell,
And turn them to a pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesu's blood.
- 3 I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend, and to be spent, for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known

Fully on these my mission prove,
And only breathe, to breathe thy love.

- 4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into thy blessed hands receive ;
And let me live to preach thy word ;
And let me to thy glory live ;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the Sinner's Friend.
- 5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless charity divine !
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like thine ;
And lead them to thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 73

GLEDHOW.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 434.

1 JESUS, all-atoning Lamb,
Thine, and only thine, I am ;
Take my body, spirit, soul ;
Only thou possess the whole.

2 Thou my one thing needful be ;
Let me ever cleave to thee ;
Let me choose the better part ;
Let me give thee all my heart.

3 Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the fountain-head of bliss,
Stoop to creature-happiness.

4 Whom have I on earth below ?
Thee, and only Thee, I know ;

Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?
Thou art all in all to me.

5 All my treasure is above ;
All my riches is thy love :
Who the worth of love can tell ?
Infinite, unsearchable !

6 Thou, O love, my portion art :
Lord, thou know'st my simple heart !
Other comforts I despise ;
Love be all my paradise.

7 Nothing else can I require ;
Love fills up my whole desire ;
All thy other gifts remove,
Still thou giv'st me all in love !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 88

ST. LAWRENCE.—4-7's. [2nd Tune].

(77, 77.)



♩=76

ABRIDGE.—C. M.

Musical score for 'ABRIDGE.—C. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The second system is in treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a melody in the upper voice and a bass line in the lower voice.

HYMN 435.

- 1 **F**ATHER, to thee my soul I lift ;
My soul on thee depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too ;
Without the Spirit of thy Son
We nothing good can do.
- 3 We cannot speak one useful word
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.
- 4 His blood demands the purchased grace ;
His blood's availing plea
Obtain'd the help for all our race,
And sends it down to me.
- 5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought ;
Our good is all divine ;
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.
- 6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live ;
Our God is all in all !—*C. Wesley.*

(77, 77.)

Musical notation for the first system of the hymn, showing the beginning of the melody in treble clef.

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn, showing the continuation of the melody in treble clef.

but Thee !
e.

e ;
ve ;
can tell ?

on art :
simple heart !
ee ;
e.

nire ;
desire ;
ove,
in love !
—*C. Wesley.*

(77, 77.)

Musical notation for the first system of the hymn, showing the beginning of the melody in treble clef.

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn, showing the continuation of the melody in treble clef.

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn, showing the continuation of the melody in treble clef.

Musical notation for the fourth system of the hymn, showing the continuation of the melody in treble clef.

♩=80

BANKFIELD.—S. M.

Musical score for 'BANKFIELD.—S. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

HYMN 436.

1 JESU, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring Light,
On thee my feeble steps I stay,
Which thou wilt guide aright,

2 My Wisdom and my Guid'
My Counsel'or thou art;
O never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart

3 I lift my eyes to thee,
Thou gracious, bleeding Lamb,
That I may now enlighten'd be,
And never put to shame.

4 Never will I remove
Out of thy hands my cause;
But rest in thy redeeming love,
And hang upon thy cross.

5 Teach me the happy art
In all things to depend
On thee; O never, Lord, depart,
But love me to the end!

6 Still stir me up to strive
With thee in strength divine;
And every moment, Lord, revive
This fainting soul of mine.

7 Persist to save my soul
'throughout the fiery hour,
Till I am every whit made whole,
And show forth all thy power.

8 Through fire and water bring
Into the wealthy place;
And teach me the new song to sing,
When perfected in grace!

9 O make me all like thee,
Before I hence remove!
Settle, confirm, and 'establish me,
And build me up in love.

10 Let me thy witness live,
When sin is all destroy'd:
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.—C. Wesley.

♩=69

MOUNT EPHRAIM.—S. M. [2nd Tune].

Musical score for 'MOUNT EPHRAIM.—S. M. [2nd Tune]' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

♩=76

Partial musical score on the right edge of the page, showing the beginning of a new piece in G major, 4/4 time.

Partial musical score on the right edge of the page, showing the beginning of a new piece in G major, 4/4 time.

1 O GOD,
Ere sh
Thy sover
Thy all-c

2 For thee m
While in
And hung
Thy love

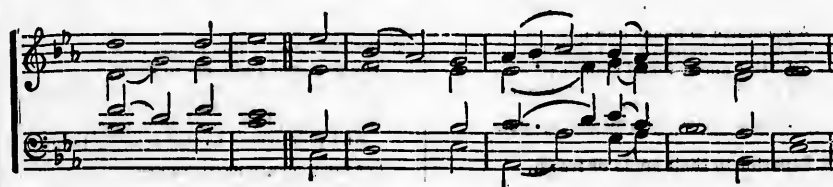
3 In a dry lan
My wh
And more
Than all

4 More dear t
My heart
ply
And to decl
My peace,

5 In blessing t
My happy
W

♩=76

LUTON.—I. M.



HYMN 437.

- 1 O GOD, my God, my All thou art !
Ere shines the dawn of rising day,
Thy sovereign light within my heart,
Thy all-enlivening power display.
- 2 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant,
While in this desert land I live;
And hungry as I am, and faint,
Thy love alone can comfort give.
- 3 In a dry land, behold, I place
My whole desire on thee, O Lord;
And more I joy to gain thy grace,
Than all earth's treasures can afford.
- 4 More dear than life itself, thy love
My heart and tongue shall still employ;
And to declare thy praise will prove
My peace, my glory, and my joy.
- 5 In blessing thee with grateful songs
My happy life shall glide away:
- The praise that to thy name belongs
Hourly with lifted hands I'll pay.
- 6 Abundant sweetness, while I sing
Thy love, my ravish'd heart o'erflows;
Secure in thee, my God and King,
Of glory that no period knows.
- 7 Thy name, O God, upon my bed
Dwells on my lips, and fires my
thought; [shade,
With trembling awe, in midnight
Imuse on all thy handshave wrought.
- 8 In a ~~land~~ do I feel thine aid;
Therefore thy greatness will I sing,
O God, who bidd'st my heart be glad
Beneath the shadow of thy wing!
- 9 My soul draws nigh and leaves to thee:
Then let or earth or hell assail,
Thy mighty hand shall set me free;
For whom thou sav'st, he ne'er shall
fail.—*J. Wesley.*

w

HYMN 438.—6-8's. *Tune, "ST. PAUL'S."*—See Hymn 754.

1 O GOD of peace and pardoning love,
Whose bowels of compassion move
To every sinful child of man ;
Jesus, our Shepherd great and good,
Who dying bought us with his blood,
Thou hast brought back to life again.

His blood to all our souls apply ;
(His blood alone can sanctify,
Which first did for our sins atone ;)
The covenant of redemption seal ;
The depth of love, of God, reveal ;
And speak us perfected in one.

2 O might our every work and word
Express the tempers of our Lord,
The nature of our Head above :
His Spirit sent into our hearts,
Engraving on our inmost parts
The living law of holiest love.

Then shall we do, with pure delight,
Whate'er is pleasing in thy sight,
As vessels of thy richest grace ;
And having thy whole counsel done,
To thee and thy co-equal Son
Ascribe the everlasting praise.—C. Wesley

HYMN 439.—6-8's. *Tune, "BRADFORD."*—See Hymn 351.

1 THY power and saving truth to show,
A warfare at thy charge I go,
Strong in the Lord, and thy great might ;
Gladly take up the hallow'd cross ;
And, suffering all things for thy cause,
Beneath thy bloody banner fight.

A spectacle to fiends and men,
To all their fierce or cool disdain
With calmest pity I submit ;
Determined nought to know, beside
My Jesus and him crucified,
I tread the world beneath my feet.

2 Superior to their smile or frown,
On all their goods my soul looks down,
Their pleasures, wealth, and power, and
state :
The man that dares their god despise,
The Christian,—he alone is wise ;
The Christian,—he alone is great.

O God, let all my life declare
How happy all thy servants are ;
How far above these earthly things ;
How pure, when wash'd in Jesu's blood ;
How intimately one with God,
A heaven-born race of Priests and Kings.

3 For this alone I live below,
The power of godliness to show,
The wonders wrought by Jesu's Name :
O that I might but faithful prove :
Witness to all thy pardoning love,
And point them to the' atoning Lamb !

Let me to every creature cry,
The poor and rich, the low and high,
" Believe, and feel thy sins forgiven !
Damn'd, till by Jesu saved, thou art !
Till Jesu's blood hath wash'd thy heart,
Thou canst not find the gate of heaven !"
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 440.—6-8's. *Tune, "LUCERNE."*—See Hymn 224.

1 THOU, Jesu, thou my breast inspire,
And touch my lips with hallow'd fire,
And loose a stammering infant's tongue :
Prepare the vessel of thy grace ;
Adorn me with the robes of praise,
And mercy shall be all my song ;

Mercy for all who know not God ;
Mercy for all in Jesu's blood ;
Mercy, that earth and heaven transcends ;
Love, that o'erwhelms the saints in light ;
The length, and breadth, and depth, and
height
Of love divine, which never ends !

2 A faithful witness of thy grace,
Well may I fill the' allotted space,
And answer all thy great design ;
Walk in the works by thee prepared ;
And find a surex'd the vast reward,
The crown of righteousness divine.

When I have lived to thee alone,
Pronounce the welcome word, " Well done !"
And let me take my place above :
Enter into my Master's joy ;
And all eternity employ
In praise, and ecstasy, and love.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 69



1 LET GO
Let
Hear, H
And sl
And swe
And brea

2 We weep
And, b
The vari
Excite
Fill every
And draw

1 OUR earth
With fi
With violon
One wide
Where men
In all the b

2 As 'listed on
They man
'Tophet is m
Its month
And myriad
And plunge

SECTION IX.

FOR BELIEVERS INTERCEDING.

♩ = 69 FARNWORTH.—6-8's. (88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 441.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 LET God, who comforts the distress,
 Let Israel's Consolation, hear!
 Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,
 And show thyself the Comforter;
 And swell the' unutterable groan,
 And breathe our wishes to the Throne!</p> <p>2 We weep for those that weep below,
 And, burden'd, for the' afflicted sigh;
 The various forms of human woe
 Excite our softest sympathy,
 Fill every heart with mournful care,
 And draw out all our souls in prayer.</p> | <p>3 We wrestle for the ruin'd race,
 By sin eternally undone,—
 Unless thou magnify thy grace,
 And make thy richest mercy known,
 And make thy vanquish'd rebels find
 Pardon in Christ for all mankind.</p> <p>4 Father of everlasting Love,
 To every soul thy Son reveal,
 Our guilt and sufferings to remove,
 Our deep, original wound to heal;
 And bid the fallen race arise,
 And turn our earth to Paradise.
 —C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

HYMN 442.—6-8's. Tune, "HALLE."—See Hymn 298.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 OUR earth we now lament to see
 With floods of wickedness o'erflow'd,
 With violence, wrong, and cruelty,—
 One wide-extended field of blood,
 Where men like fiends each other tear,
 In all the hellish rage of war.</p> <p>2 As 'listed on Abaddon's side,
 They mangle their own flesh, and slay;
 'Tophet is moved, and opens wide
 Its mouth for its enormous prey;
 And myriads sink beneath the grave,
 And plunge into the flaming wave.</p> | <p>3 O might the universal Friend
 This havoc of his creatures see!
 Bid our unnatural discord end;
 Declare us reconciled in thee;
 Write kindness on our inward parts,
 And chase the murderer from our hearts!</p> <p>4 Who now against each other rise,
 The nations of the earth, constrain
 To follow after peace, and prize
 The blessings of thy righteous reign,
 The joys of unity to prove,
 The paradise of perfect love!—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

Tune, "HALLE."—6-8's. See Hymn 298.

HYMN 443.

For the Mahometans.

- 1 **S**UN of unclouded Righteousness,
With healing in thy wings arise,
A sad benighted world to bless,
Which now in sin and error lies,
Wrapt in Egyptian night profound;
With chains of hellish darkness bound.
- 2 The smoke of the infernal cave,
Which half the Christian world
o'erspread, [save
Disperse, thou heavenly Light, and
The souls by that Imposter led,
That Arab-thief, as Satan bold,
Who quite destroy'd the Asian fold.
- 3 **O** might the blood of springling cry
For those who spurn the sprinkled
blood!
Assert thy glorious Deity, [God!
Stretch out thine arm, thou triune
The Unitarian fiend expel,
And chase his doctrine back to hell.
- 4 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thou Threein One, and One in Three!
Resume thy own, for ages lost,
Finish the dire apostacy;
Thy universal claim maintain,
And Lord of the creation reign!
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 444.

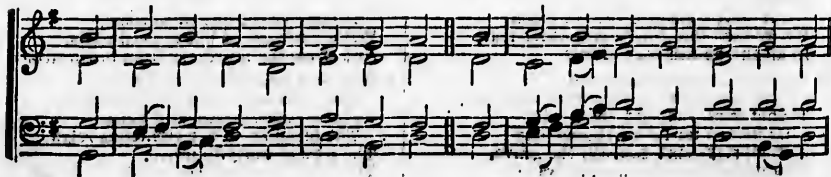
For the Heathens.

- 1 **L**ORD over all, if thou hast made,
Hast ransom'd, every soul of
man,—
Why is the grace so long delay'd!
Why unfill'd the saving plan!
The bliss, for Adam's race design'd,
When will it reach to all mankind!
- 2 Art thou the God of Jews alone,
And not the God of Gentiles too!
To Gentiles make thy goodness known;
Thy judgments to the nations show;
Awake them by the gospel call:
Light of the world, illumine all!
- 3 The servile progeny of Ham
Seize, as the purchase of thy blood;
Let all the Heathens know thy name;
From idols to the living God
The dark Americans convert;
And shine in every Pagan heart!
- 4 Aslightning launch'd from east to west,
The coming of thy kingdom be;
To thee, by angel-hosts confest,
Bow every soul and every knee;
Thy glory let all flesh behold!
And then fill up thy heavenly fold.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 66$

LUTHER.—6-8's.

(88, 82, 88).



- 1 **O** COME, Ag
Arise re
Assert
Thy swa
And nov
- 2 Thy kin
Thy s
To' erect
Edom

$\text{♩} = 39$



- 1 **J**ESU,
And
And let
And p
- 2 Clothed
May a
The plen
The jo
- 3 Jesus, let
Illustr
And, brig
Their g



HYMN 445.

- 1 O COME, thou radiant Morning Star,
 Again in human darkness shine!
 Arise resplendent from afar!
 Assert thy royalty divine!
 Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain,
 And now begin thy glorious reign.
- 2 Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see:
 Thy sceptre o'er the nations shake!
 To' erect that final monarchy,
 Edom for thy possession take;
- Take (for thou didst their ransom find)
 The purchased souls of all mankind.
- 3 Now let thy chosen ones appear,
 And valiantly the truth maintain!
 Dispread thy gracious kingdom here;
 Fly on the rebel sons of men!
 Seize them with faith divinely bold,
 And force the world into thy fold!
 —C. Wesley.

♩ = 39

LANCASTER.—C. M.



HYMN 446.

- 1 JESU, the word of mercy give,
 And let it swiftly run;
 And let the priests themselves believe,
 And put salvation on.
- 2 Clothed with the Spirit of Holiness,
 May all thy people prove
 The plenitude of gospel grace,
 The joy of perfect love.
- 3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine
 Illustrious as the sun;
 And, bright with borrow'd rays divine,
 Their glorious circuit run:
- 4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
 Their light where'er they go;
 And heavenly influences shed
 On all the world below.
- 5 As giants may they run their race,
 Exulting in their might;
 As burning luminaries, chase
 The gloom of hellish night:
- 6 As the bright Sun of Righteousness,
 Their healing wings display;
 And let their lustre still increase
 Unto the perfect day.—C. Wesley.

(88, 82, 88).

$\text{♩} = 88$

BOYLSTON.—S. M.

Musical score for 'BOYLSTON.—S. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system shows the vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piece.

HYMN 447.

1 **M**ESSIAH, Prince of Peace !
Where men each other tear,
Wherewislearn'd, they must confess,
Thy kingdom is not there.

Who, prompted by thy foe,
Delight in human blood,
Apollyon is their king, we know,
And Satan is their god.

2 But shall he still devour
The souls redeem'd by thee !
Jesus, stir up thy glorious power,
And end the 'apostasy !

Come, Saviour, from above,
O'er all our hearts to reign ;
And plant the kingdom of thy love
In every heart of man.

3 Then shall we exercise
The hellish art no more,
While thou our long-lost paradise
Dost with thyself restore.

Fightings and wars shall cease,
And, in thy Spirit given,
Pure joy and everlasting peace
Shall turn our earth to heaven.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

REDEMPTION.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76).

Musical score for 'REDEMPTION.—7's & 6's.' consisting of three systems of two staves each. The first system shows the vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second and third systems continue the piece.

1 **P**RINCE
De
Bid our
Unite
Cruel as
Till vanqu
Men, lik
And t

2 But if th
That f
Love and
Throu
When th
The human
Raven
And st

3 O that n
We ead
Quietly t
And fe

$\text{♩} = 88$

Partial musical score on the right margin, showing the beginning of a new piece with a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

1 **M**ESS
R
The prom
To soul

2 Their b
Throug
Cut off an
To see t

HYMN 448.

- 1 **P** RINCE of universal peace,
 Destroy the enmity ;
 Bid our jars and discords cease ;
 Unite us all in thee :
 Cruel as wild beasts we are,
 Till vanquish'd by thy mercy's power :
 Men, like wolves, each other tear,
 And their own flesh devour.
- 2 But if thou pronounce the word
 That forms our souls again,
 Love and harmony restored
 Throughout our earth shall reign :
 When thy wondrous love they feel,
 The human savages are tame ;
 Ravenous wolves and leopards dwell
 And stable with the lamb.
- 3 O that now, with pardon blest,
 We each might each embrace ;
 Quietly together rest,
 And feed upon thy grace ;

Like our sinless parents live :
 Great Shepherd ! make thy goodness
 All into thy fold receive, [known ;
 And keep us ever one.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 449.

- 1 **H** APPY day of union sweet !
 O when shall it appear !
 When shall all thy people meet
 In amity sincere !
 Tear each other's flesh no more,
 But kindly think and speak the same ;
 All express the meekening power
 And spirit of the Lamb !
- 2 Visit us, bright Morning Star,
 And bring the perfect day !
 Urged by faith's incessant prayer,
 No longer, Lord, delay :
 Now destroy the envious root ;
 The ground of nature's feuds remove
 Fill the earth with golden fruit,
 With ripe, millennial love.
 —C. Wesley.

♩=88

BOYLSTON.—S. M.

HYMN 450.

For the Jews.

- 1 **M** ESSIAH, full of grace,
 Redeem'd by thee, we plead
 The promise made to Abraham's race,
 To souls for ages dead.
- 2 Their bones, as quite dried up,
 Throughout the vale appear :
 Cut off and lost their last faint hope
 To see thy kingdom here.
- 3 Open their graves, and bring
 The outcasts forth, to own
 Thou art their Lord, their God, their
 Their true Anointed One. [King,
- 4 To save the race forlorn,
 Thy glorious arm display !
 And show the world a nation born,
 A nation in a day !—C. Wesley.

♩=69

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 451.

1 FATHER of faithful Abraham, hear
Our earnest suit for Abraham's seed!
Justly they claim the softest prayer
From us, adopted in their stead,
Who mercy through their fall obtain,
And Christ by their rejection gain.

2 Outcasts from thee, and scatter'd wide
Through every nation under heaven,
Blaspheming whom they crucified,
Unsaved, unpitied, unforgiven,
Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
Abhorr'd of men, and cursed of God.

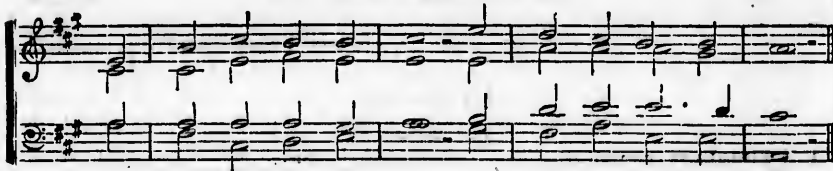
3 But hast thou finally forsook,
For ever cast thine own away?
Wilt thou not bid the murd'ers look
On him they pierced, and weep, and pray?
Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is past;
All Israel shall be saved at last.

4 Come, then, thou great Deliverer, come!
The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
Receive thy ancient people home!
That, quicken'd by thy dying love,
The world may their reception find
Life from the dead for all mankind.

—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ST. MICHAEL.—S. M.



1 A L M
S
And sum
For me
From f
The ne
In isles an
The de

2 Them,
Throug
The true
The un
That al
May lea
And see t
Till tim

3 O that t
Might r
And, gath
Present

Of all t
Not one
But each,
His way

1 S INN
The
The day is
Of a dev

Devils a
To plag
And phial
Are bur

2 Enter in
Ye trem
The Rock
And clef
To shelt
He did t
Enter into
In Jesu's

3 Jesus, to
From the
Our city of
Our help

HYMN 452.

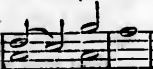
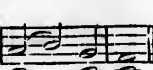
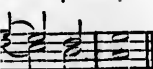
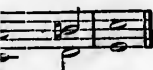
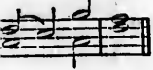
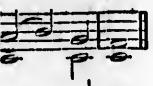
- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God of Love,
Set up the' attracting sign,
And summon whom thou dost approve
For messengers divine :
From favour'd Abraham's seed
The new Apostles choose,
In isles and continents to spread
The dead-reviving news.
- 2 Them, snatch'd out of the flame,
Through every nation send,
The true Messiah to proclaim,
The universal friend ;
That all the God unknown
May learn of Jews to' adore,
And see thy glory in thy Son,
Till time shall be no more.
- 3 O that the chosen band
Might now their brethren bring,
And, gather'd out of every land,
Present to Sion's King !
Of all the ancient race,
Not one be left behind ;
But each, impell'd by secret grace,
His way to Canaan find.
- 4 We know it must be done,
For God hath spoke the word :
All Israel shall the Saviour own,
To their first state restored :
Rebuilt by his command,
Jerusalem shall rise ;
Her temple on *Moriah* stand
Again, and touch the skies.
- 5 Send then thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home ;
From East, and West, and South, and
Let all the wanderers come : [North,
Where'er in lands unknown
The fugitives remain,
Bid every creature help them on,
The Holy Mount to gain.
- 6 An offering to their Lord,
There let them all be seen,
Sprinkled with water and with blood,
In soul and body clean :
With Israel's myriads seal'd,
Let all the nations meet,
And show the mystery fulfill'd,
The family complete !—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 453.—S. M. *Tune, "DENHAM."*—See Hymn 162.*For England.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, the call obey,
The latest call of grace ;
The day is come, the vengeful day,
Of a devoted race ;
Devils and men combine
To plague the faithless seed,
And phials, full of wrath divine,
Are bursting on your head.
- 2 Enter into the Rock,
Ye trembling slaves of sin,
The Rock of your salvation, struck
And cleft to take you in :
To shelter the distrest,
He did the cross endure ;
Enter into the clefts, and rest
In Jesu's wounds secure.
- 3 Jesus, to thee we fly,
From the devouring sword ;
Our city of defence is nigh ;
Our help is in the Lord.
- Or, if the scourge o'erflow,
And laugh at innocence,
Thine everlasting arms, we know,
Shall be our souls' defence.
- 4 We in thy word believe,
And on thy promise stay ;
Our life, which still to thee we give,
Shall be to us a prey :
Our life with thee we hide,
Above the furious blast,
And shelter'd in thy wounds abide,
Till all the storms are past.
- 5 Believing against hope,
We hang upon thy grace,
Through every louring cloud look up,
And wait for happy days ;
The days when all shall know
Their sins in Christ forgiven,
And walk awhile with God below,
And then fly up to heaven.

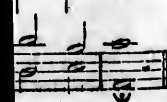
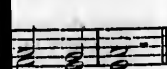
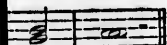
—*C. Wesley.*

(88, 88, 88.)



ok,
away?
I're's look
d weep, and pray!
ord is past ;
last.

liverer, come!
art remove ;
e home !
ying love,
tion find
mankind.
—*C. Wesley.*



$\text{♩} = 69$

ROCHESTER.—L. M.

HYMN 454.

Against Lukewarmness.—Rev. iii. 14-19.

PART I.

- 1 **G**OD of unspotted purity,
Us and our works canst thou
behold!
Justly we are abhorr'd by thee,
For we are neither hot nor cold.
- 2 We call thee Lord, thy faith profess,
But do not from our hearts obey;
In soft *Laodicean* ease
We sleep our useless lives away.
- 3 We live in pleasure, and are dead,
In search of fame and wealth we live:
Commanded in thy steps to tread,
We seek sometimes, but never strive.
- 4 A lifeless form we still retain;
Of this we make our empty boast,
Nor know the name we take in vain:
The power of godliness is lost.

- 5 How long, great God, have we appear'd
Abominable in thy sight!
Better that we had never heard
Thy word, or seen the gospel light.
- 6 Better that we had never known
The way to heaven through saving
grace,
Than basely in our lives disown,
And slight and mock thee to thy face.
- 7 Thou rather wouldst that we were cold,
Than seem to serve thee without
Less guilty if, with those of old, [zeal;
We worshipp'd *Thor* and *Woden*
still.
- 8 Less grievous will the judgment-day
To *Sodom* and *Gomorrhah* prove,
Than us, who cast our faith away,
And trample on thy richer love.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

INTERCESSION.—L. M.

- 1 **O** LET
Ours
Thy conde
And con
- 2 **O** might w
The fait
The faith
The fait

$\text{♩} = 84$

- 1 **F**ATHER
To us
To us be g
And crow
- 2 Our claim
Of holine
Of wise dis
And zeal
- 3 The Spirit
Of power
Such as me
And sou
- 4 The Spirit
Searchin
To purge a
And kind
- 5 The Spirit
To break
Tread dow
— swa
And still

HYMN 455.

PART II.

- 1 O LET us our own works forsake,
Ourselves, and all we have deny;
Thy condescending counsel take,
And come to thee, pure gold to buy.
- 2 O might we, through thy grace, attain
The faith thou never wilt reprove;
The faith that purges every stain,
The faith that always works by love!

- 3 O might we see, in this our day,
The things belonging to our peace,
And timely meet thee in thy way
Of judgments, and our sins confess!
- 4 Thy fatherly chastisements own;
With filial awe revere thy rod;
And turn, with zealous haste, and run
Into the outstretch'd arms of God.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

WAVERTREE.—L. M.

HYMN 456.

For the Promise of the Spirit.

PART I.

- 1 FATHER, if justly still we claim
To us and ours the promise made,
To us be graciously the same,
And crown with living fire our head.
- 2 Our claim admit, and from above
Of holiness the Spirit shower,
Of wise discernment, humble love,
And zeal, and unity, and power.
- 3 The Spirit of convincing speech,
Of power demonstrative, impart;
Such as may every conscience reach,
And sound the unbelieving heart:
- 4 The Spirit of retning fire,
Searching the inmost of the mind,
To purge all fierce and foul desire,
And kindle life more pure and kind:
- 5 The Spirit of faith, in this thy day,
To break the power of cancell'd sin,
Tread down its strength, o'erturn its
way,
And still the conquest more than win.

- 6 The Spirit breathe of inward life,
Which in our hearts thy laws may
write:
Then grief expires, and pain, and strife;
'Tis nature all, and all delight.
—Dr. H. Moore.

HYMN 457.

- 1 ON all the earth thy Spirit shower;
The earth in righteousness renew;
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.
- 2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
Let its opposers all o'erturn;
And every law of sin reverse,
That faith and love may make all one.
- 3 Yea, let thy Spirit in every place
Its richer energy declare;
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
- 4 Grant this, O holy God and true!
The ancient Seers thou didst inspire;
To us perform the promise due:
Descend, and crown us now with
fire! —Dr. H. Moore.

♩ = 69

CARMEL.—L. M.

HYMN 458.

- 1 **A**UTHOR of faith, we seek thy face
For all who feel thy work begun;
Confirm and strengthen them in grace,
And bring thy feeblest children on.
- 2 Thou seest their wants, thou know'st
their names,
Be mindful of thy youngest care;
Be tender of thy new-born lambs,
And gently in thy bosom bear.
- 3 The lion roaring for his prey,
With ravening wolves on every side,
Watch over them to tear and slay,
If found one moment from their
guide.
- 4 Satan his thousand arts essays,
His agents all their powers employ,
To blast the blooming work of grace,
The heavenly offspring to destroy.
- 5 Baffle the crooked Serpent's skill,
And turn his sharpest dart aside;
Hide from their eyes the devilish ill,
O save them from the demon, Pride!
- 6 In safety lead thy little flock,
From hell, the world, and sin secure;
And set their feet upon the rock,
And make in thee their goings sure.
- C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

BANKFIELD.—S. M.

1 **S**H
And gath
That
2 Scatt
Colle
And join
And
3 O wo
That
The thing
And

H
1 **G**O
And gath
And
The f
In Br
United to
Unit
2 The s
In us
Join to th
And

H
1 **S**AVIOUR,
The bre
Recall them
Retrieve t
By thy vict
Nor suffer b
2 Beguiled, . . .
We see th
The burden
The souls
Whom still
And weep f
3 In vain, till
The doubl
And make t
Their Tem
Who leads t
Captive, bu

HYMN 459.

For the Fallen.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, hear
Our supplicating cry;
And gather in the souls sincere,
That from their brethren fly.

2 Scatter'd through devious ways,
Collect thy feeble flock;
And join by thine atoning grace,
And hide them in the Rock.

3 O wouldst thou end the storm,
That keeps us still apart!
The thing impossible perform,
And make us of one heart,—

4 One spirit and one mind,
The same that was in thee:
O might we all again be join'd
In perfect harmony!

5 Jesus, at thy command,
We know it shall be done;
Take the two sticks into thy hand,
The two shall then be one.

6 One body and one fold,
We then shall sweetly prove,
And live in thee, like them of old,
The life of spotless love.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 460.—S. M. *Tune, "BOYLSTON."*—See Hymn 447.

1 GOD of all power and grace
Set up the bloody sign;
And gather those that seek thy face
And by thy Spirit join.

The few remaining sheep
In Britain's pastures bred,
United to each other keep,
United to their Head.

2 The soul-transforming word
In us, even us, fulfil;
Join to thyself, our common Lord,
And all thy servants seal.

Confer the grace unknown,
The mystic charity;
As thou art with the Father One,
Unite us all in thee.

3 So shall the world believe
Our record, Lord, and thine:
And all with thankful hearts receive
The Messenger divine,

Sent from His throne above,
To Adam's offspring given,
To join and perfect us in love,
And take us up to heaven.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 461.—6-8's. *Tune, "MIDDLESEX."*—See Hymn 294.

1 SAVIOUR, to thee we humbly cry!
The brethren we have lost restore;
Recall them by thy plying eye;
Betransfers them from the Tempter's power:
By thy victorious blood cast down,
Nor suffer him to take their crown.

2 Beguiled, alas! by Satan's art,
We see them now far oft removed,
The burden of our bleeding heart,
The souls whom once in thee we loved,
Whom still we love with grief and pain,
And weep for their return in vain.

3 In vain, till thou the power bestow,
The double power of quick'ning grace,
And make the happy sinners know
Their Tempter, with his angel-face,
Who leads them captive at his will,
Captive, but happy sinners still!

4 O wouldst thou break the fatal snare
Of carnal self security;
And let them feel the wrath they bear,
And let them groan their want of thee,
Robb'd of their false, pernicious peace,
Stripp'd of their fancied righteousness.

5 The men of careless lives, who deem
Thy righteousness accounted theirs,
Awake out of the soothing dream;
Alarm their souls with humble fears
Thou jealous God stir up thy power,
And let them sleep in sin no more!

6 Long as the sin of guilt shall last,
Them in its misery detain;
Hold their licentious spirits fast,
Bind them with their own nature's chain,
Nor ever let the wand'ers rest,—
Till lodged again in Jesu's breast.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 69

MÜNICH.—L. M.

Musical score for 'MÜNICH.—L. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in G major and 4/4 time. The second system is in F major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the upper voice, and the bass line provides harmonic support.

HYMN 462.

- 1 **O** LET the pris'ners' mournful cries
As incense in thy sight appear !
Their humble wallings pierce the skies,
If haply they may feel thee near.
- 2 The captive exiles make their moans,
From sin impatient to be free :
Call home, call home thy banish'd ones !
Lead captive their captivity !
- 3 Show them the blood that bought their peace,
The anchor of their steadfast hope ;
And bid their guilty terrors cease,
And bring the ransom'd prisoners up.
- 4 Out of the deep regard their cries,
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer :
O Sun of Righteousness, arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear !
- 5 Pity the day of feeble things ;
O gather every halting soul !

And drop salvation from thy wings,
And make the contrite sinner whole.

- 6 Stand by them in the fiery hour,
Their feebleness of mind defend ;
And in their weakness show thy power,
And make them patient to the end.
- 7 O satisfy their soul in drought !
Give them thy saving health to see ;
And let thy mercy find them out ;
And let thy mercy reach to me.
- 8 Hast thou the work of grace begun,
And brought them to the birth, in vain !
O let thy children see the sun !
Let all their souls be born again !
- 9 Relieve the souls whose cross we bear,
For whom thy suffering members mourn :
Answer our faith's effectual prayer ;
Bid every struggling child be born !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

SPAIN.—6 7's.

(77, 77, 77.)

Musical score for 'SPAIN.—6 7's.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in G major and 6/8 time. The second system is in F major and 6/8 time. The melody is in the upper voice, and the bass line provides harmonic support.

1 **L**AM
A
Bow a
Whil
Let us
The las

2 Thou th
Joyfu
Willing
Know
Feel ou
Find in

♩ = 84

Partial musical score for 'LAM A' showing the first few notes of the melody in G major and 4/4 time.

Partial musical score for 'Willing' showing the first few notes of the melody in G major and 4/4 time.

Partial musical score for 'Joyful' showing the first few notes of the melody in G major and 4/4 time.

1 **J**ESUS
Thy
Fill our
Our w
Faith ou
And godlin
'Stablish
Till th

HYMN 463.

1 **L**AMB of God, who bear'st away
All the sins of all mankind,
Bow a nation to thy sway ;—
While we may acceptance find,
Let us thankfully embrace
The last offers of thy grace.

2 Thou thy messengers hast sent,
Joyful tidings to proclaim,
Willing we should all repent,
Know salvation in thy Name,
Feel our sins by grace forgiven,
Find in thee the way to heaven.

3 Jesus, roll away the stone ;
Good Physician, show thy art !
Make thy healing virtue known ;
Break the unbelieving heart :
By thy bloody cross subdue ;
Tell them, " I have died for you !"

4 Let thy dying love constrain
Those who disregard thy frown ;
Sink the mountain to a plain ;
Bring the pride of sinners down ;
Soften the obdurate crowd ;
Melt the rebels with thy blood !

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

MARTHA.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 464.

1 **J**ESUS, from thy heavenly place,
Thy dwelling in the sky,
Fill our church with righteousness,
Our want of faith supply :
Faith our strong protection be ;
And godliness, with all its power,
'Stablish our posterity,
Till time shall be no more.

2 Let the Spirit of grace o'erflow
Our re-converted land :
Let the least and greatest know
And bow to thy command :
Wisdom, pure religious fear,
Our King's peculiar treasure prove,
Blest with piety sincere,
Inspired with humble love.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

MEAUX ABBEY.—C. M.

HYMN 465.

For the King.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 SOV'REIGN of all! whose Will ordains
The powers on earth that be,
By whom our rightful Monarch reigns,
Subject to none but thee :</p> <p>2 Stir up thy power, appear, appear,
And for thy servant fight ;
Support thy great vicegerent here,
And vindicate his right.</p> <p>3 Lo ! in the arms of faith and prayer
We hear him to thy throne ;
Receive thy own peculiar care,
The Lord's anointed one.</p> <p>4 With favour look upon his face ;
Thy love's pavilion spread,
And watchful troops of angels place
Around his sacred head.</p> <p>5 Guard him from all who dare oppose
Thy delegate and thee ;
From open and from secret foes,
From force and perfidy !</p> | <p>6 Confound whoe'er his ruin seek,
Or into friends convert :
Give him his adversaries' neck ;
Give him his people's heart.</p> <p>7 Let us, for conscience' sake, revere
The man of thy right hand ;
Honour and love thine image here,
And bless his mild command.</p> <p>8 Thou only didst the blessing give ;
The glory, Lord, be thine :
Let all with thankful joy receive
The benefit divine.</p> <p>9 To those, who thee in him obey,
The Spirit of grace impart :
His dear, his sacred burden lay
On every loyal heart.</p> <p>10 Still let us pray, and never cease,
" Defend him, Lord, defend :
'Stablish his throne in glorious peace,
And save him to the end !"
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

HYMN 466.—8's & 6's. *Tune, "LINSBRUCK."*—See Hymn 404.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 ANATION God delights to bless,
Can all our raging foes distress,
Or hurt whom they surround !
Hid from the general scourge we are,
Nor see the bloody waste of war,
Nor hear the trumpet's sound.</p> | <p>2 O might we, Lord ! the grace improve,
By labouring for the rest of love,
The soul-composing power !
Bless us with that internal peace,
And all the fruits of righteousness,
Till time shall be no more.
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

♩=58

1 **F**ATHER
For
Who hast
A cand

2 Poor worr
For gra
giv
We ask fo
To train

3 We tremb
And cro
Who, blin
In temp

4 Themselve
pra
Their b
And make
Tomurd

5 O let not
Our off
Strengthen
Ordamm

♩ = 58

EVENING HYMN (Webbe's).—L. M.

HYMN 467.

For Parents.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all, by whom we are,
For whom was made whatever is;
Who hast entrusted to our care:
A candidate for glorious bliss:
- 2 Poor worms of earth, for help we cry,
For grace to guide what grace has
given;
We ask for wisdom from on high,
To train our infant up for heaven.
- 3 We tremble at the danger near,
And crowds of wretched parents see;
Who, blindly fond, their children rear
In tempers far as hell from thee:
- 4 Themselves the slaves of sense and
praise,
Their babes who pamper and admire;
And make the helpless infants pass
To murderer-Moloch through the fire.
- 5 O let not us the demon please;
Our offspring to destruction doom!
Strengthen a sin-sick soul's disease,
Or damn him from his mother's womb!
- 6 Rather this hour resume his breath,
From selfishness and pride to save;
By death prevent the second death,
And hide him in the silent grave!
- 7 Or, if thou grant a longer date,
With resolute wisdom us endue
To point him out his lost estate,
His dire apostasy to show:
- 8 To him our every smile or frown,
To mark the bounds of good and ill;
And beat the pride of nature down;
And bend or break his rising will.
- 9 Him let us tend, severely kind;
As guardians of his giddy youth;
As set to form his tender mind,
By principles of virtuous truth:
- 10 To fit his soul for heavenly grace;
Discharge the Christian parents' part;
And keep him, till thy love takes place,
And Jesus rises in his heart.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

ST. ANN'S.—C. M.

HYMN 468.

- 1 **G**OD only wise, almighty, good,
Send forth thy truth and light,
To point us out the narrow road,
And guide our steps aright :
 - 2 To steer our dangerous course between
The rocks on either hand ;
And fix us in the golden mean,
And bring our charge to land.
 - 3 Made apt, by thy sufficient grace,
To teach as taught by thee,
We come to train in all thy ways
Our rising progeny :
 - 4 Their selfish will in time subdue,
And mortify their pride ;
And lend their youth a sacred clew
To find the Crucified.
 - 5 We would in every step look up ;
By thy example taught
To' alarm their fear, excite their hope,
And rectify their thought.
 - 6 We would persuade their hearts to' obey,
With mildeast zeal proceed ;
And never take the harsher way,
When love will do the deed.
 - 7 For this we ask, in faith sincere,
The wisdom from above,
To touch their hearts with filial fear,
And pure, ingenuous love :
 - 8 To watch their will, to sense inclined ;
Withhold their hurtful food ;
And gently bend their tender mind,
And draw their souls to God.
- C. Wesley.
- 2 O'erwhelm'd with justest fear, again
To thee for help we call :
Where many mightier have been slain,
By thee unsaved, we fall.
 - 3 Unless restrain'd by grace we are,
In vain the snare we see ;
We see, and rush into the snare
Of blind idolatry.
 - 4 We plunge ourselves in endless woes,
Our helpless infant sell ;
Resist the light, and side with those
Who send their babes to hell.
 - 5 Ah ! what avails superior light,
Without superior love ?
We see the truth, we judge aright,
And wisdom's ways approve :
 - 6 We mark the idolizing throng,
Their cruel fondness blame ;
Their children's souls we know they
wrong ;—
And we shall do the same.
 - 7 In spite of our resolves, we fear
Our own infirmity ;
And tremble at the trial near,
And cry, O God, to thee !
 - 8 We soon shall do what we condemn,
And, down the current borne,
With shame confess our nature's
stream
Too strong for us to turn.
 - 9 Our only help in danger's hour,
Our only strength, thou art !
Above the world, and Satan's power,
And greater than our heart !

HYMN 469.

- 1 **F**ATHER of Lights ! thy needful aid
To us that ask impart ;
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treacherous heart.
- 10 Us from ourselves thou canst secure,
In nature's slippery ways ;
And make our feeble footsteps sure,
By thy sufficient grace.

11 If on
We
Thou
An

♩=58

- 1 **M**AST
For
Vested w
Endue
- 2 That, ta
To rul
I may th
Witha
- 3 Inferiors
I from
That wh
Impar
- 4 O'erlook
From
Mistakes
And g
- 5 The serv
Gentle
Him wou
And so

11 If on thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt preserve thy own,
And keep them to the end :

12 Wilt keep us tenderly discreet
To guard what thou hast given ;
And bring our child with us to meet
At thy right hand in heaven.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 58

EVENING HYMN (Webbe's).—L. M.



HYMN 470.

For Masters.

1 **M**ASTER supreme, I look to thee
For grace and wisdom from above;
Vested with thy authority,
Endue me with thy patient love :

2 That, taught according to thy will,
To rule my family aright,
I may the' appointed charge fulfil,
With all my heart, and all my might.

3 Inferiors, as a sacred trust,
I from the Sovereign Lord receive,
That what is suitable and just,
Impartial I to all may give :

4 O'erlook them with a guardian eye ;
From vice and wickedness restrain ;
Mistakes and lesser faults pass by,
And govern with a looser rein.

5 The servant faithfully discreet,
Gentle to him, and good, and mild,
Him would I tenderly entreat,
And scarce distinguish from a child.

6 Yet let me not my place forsake,
The' occasion of his stumbling prove,
The servant to my bosom take,
Or mar him by familiar love.

7 Order if some invert, confound,
Their Lord's authority betray,—
I hearken to the gospel sound,
And trace the providential way.

8 As far from abjectness as pride,
With condescending dignity,
Jesus, I make thy word my guide,
And keep the post assign'd by thee

9 O could I emulate the zeal
Thou dost to thy poor servants bear!
The troubles, griefs, and burdens feel
Of souls entrusted to my care :

10 In daily prayer to God commend
The souls whom God expired to save;
And think how soon my sway may end,
And all be equal in the grave !

—C. Wesley.

♩=76.

PURLHIGH.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

HYMN 471.

- 1 **H**OW shall I walk my God to please,
And spread content and happiness
O'er all beneath my care !
A pattern to my household give,
And as a guardian angel live,
As Jeau's messenger !
- 2 The opposite extremes I see, —
Remissness and severity, —
And know not how to shun
The precipice on either hand,
While in the narrow path I stand,
And dread to venture on.
- 3 Shall I, through indolence supine,
Neglect, betray, my charge divine,
My delegated power !
The souls I from my Lord receive,
Of each I an account must give,
At that tremendous hour !
- 4 Lord over all, and God most high !
Jeaus, to thee for help I fly,
For constant power and grace,
That, taught by thy good Spirit and led,
I may with confidence proceed,
And all thy footsteps trace.
- 5 O teach me my first lesson now !
And, while to thy sweet yoke I bow,
Thy easy service prove,
Lowly and meek in heart, I see
The art of governing like thee
Is governing by love. — *C. Wesley.*

HYMN 472.

- 1 **I** AND my house will serve the Lord:
But first obedient to his word
I must myself appear ;

By actions, words, and tempers show,
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

- 2 I must the fair example set ;
From those that on my pleasure wait
The stumbling-block remove ;
Their duty by my life explain ;
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.
- 3 Easy to be entreated, mild,
Quickly appeased and reconciled,
A follower of my God,
A saint indeed, I long to be,
And lead my faithful family
In the celestial road.
- 4 Lord, if thou didst the wish infuse,
A vessel fitted for thy use
Into thy hands receive !
Work in me both to will and do ;
And show them how believers true
And real Christians live.
- 5 With all-sufficient grace supply ;
And, lo ! I come to testify
The wonders of thy name,
Which saves from sin, the world, and
hell ;
Whose virtue every heart may feel,
And every tongue proclaim.
- 6 A sinner, saved myself from sin,
I come my family to win,
To preach their sins forgiven ;
Children, and wife, and servants seized,
And through the paths of pleasantries
Conduct them all to heaven.
— *C. Wesley.*

♩=77

1 **C**OME,
To w
The good
Out of
The sacre
To train a

2 Answer o
Our ca
On them,
Stamp
Raised by
To all the

3 Error and
Their l
Give them
Spotless
In knowle
And store

4 Learning'
Be here
But let th
In every
Swiftly ac
The know

5 Unite the
Knowle
Learning a
And Tru
In those v
Thine, wh

♩=72

MELANCTHON.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 473.

For Children.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom we for our children cry;
The good desired and wanted most,
Out of thy richest grace supply;
The sacred discipline be given,
To train and bring them up for heaven.

2 Answer on them the end of all [here;
Our cares, and pains, and studies
On them, recover'd from their fall,
Stamp'd with the humble character,
Raised by the nurture of the Lord,
To all their paradise restored.

3 Error and ignorance remove, [mind;
Their blindness both of heart and
Give them the wisdom from above,
Spotless, and peaceable, and kind;
In knowledge pure their minds renew,
And store with thoughts divinely true.

4 Learning's redundant part and vain
Be here cut off, and cast aside;
But let them, Lord, the substance gain,
In every solid truth abide;
Swiftly acquire, and ne'er forego,
The knowledge fit for man to know.

5 Unite the pair so long disjoint'd,
Knowledge and vital Piety:
Learning and Holiness combined,
And Truth and Love, let all men see,
In those whom up to thee we give,
Thine, wholly thine, to die and live.

6 Father, accept them through thy Son,
And ever by thy Spirit guide!
Thy wisdom in their lives be shown,
Thy name confess'd and glorified;
Thy power and love diffus'd abroad,
Till all the earth is fill'd with God.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 474.

1 CAPTAIN of our salvation, take
The souls we here present to thee,
And fit for thy great service make
These heirs of immortality;
And let them in thine image rise,
And then transplant to Paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world and pure,
Preserve them for thy glorious cause
Accustom'd daily to endure
The welcome burden of thy cross;
Inured to toil and patient pain,
Till all thy perfect mind they gain.

3 Our sons henceforth be wholly thine,
And serve and love thee all their
Infuse the principle divine [days;
In all who here expect thy grace;
Let each improve the grace bestow'd;
Rise every child a man of God!

4 Train up thy hardy soldiers, Lord,
In all their Captain's steps to tread!
Or send them to proclaim thy word,
Thy gospel through the world to
Freely as they receive to give, [spread,
And preach the death by which we live!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

ALTHORP—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 475.

- 1 **B**UT who sufficient is to lead
And execute the vast design?
How can our arduous toll succeed,
When earth and hell their forces join
The meanest instruments to' o'erthrow,
Which thou hast ever used below?
- 2 Mountains, alas! on mountains rise,
To make our utmost efforts vain;
The work our feeble strength defies,
And all the helps and hopes of man;
Our utter impotence we see;
But nothing is too hard for thee!
- 3 The things impossible to men
Thou canst for thine own people do.

Thy strength be in our weakness seen;
Thy wisdom in our folly show!
Prevent, accompany, and bless,
And crown the whole with full success.

- 4 Unless the power of heavenly grace,
The wisdom of the Deity,
Direct and govern all our ways,
And all our works be wrought in thee,—
Our blasted works we know shall fall,
And earth and hell at last prevail.

- 5 But, O almighty God of love,
Into thy hands the matter take;
The mountain obstacles remove,
For thine own truth and mercy's sake,
Fulfil in ours thy own design,
And prove the work entirely thine.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 34

GERMANY.—L. M.

1 O
Make
An
2 We r
Sen
Sent
We
3 Fath
In
The b
The

♩ = 88

1 FAY
Presc
Th
See a
Ble
Plun
Int

(88, 88, 88.)



weakness seen ;
ly show !
nd bless,
with full success.

avenly grace,
eity,
ur ways,
wrought in thee, -
know shall fail,
ast prevail.

love,
atter take ;
s remove,
and mercy's sake,
design,
tirely thine.
—C. Wesley.



HYMN 746.

At the Baptism of Adults.

- 1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honour the means ordain'd by
Make good our apostolic boast, [thee!
And own thy glorious ministry.
- 2 We now thy promised presence claim,
Sent to disciple all mankind,
Sent to baptize into thy name,
We now thy promised presence find.
- 3 Father ! in these reveal thy Son :
In these, for whom we seek thy face,
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.
- 4 Jesus ! with us thou always art :
Effectuate now the sacred sign ;
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.
- 5 Eternal Spirit ! descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits thou !
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now !
- 6 O that the souls baptized therein
May rise and wash away their sin !
Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon seal !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 88

WELD.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



HYMN 477.

- 1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In solemn power come down !
Present with thy heavenly host,
Thine ordinance to crown :
See a sinful worm of earth !
Bless to him the cleansing flood !
Plunge him, by a second birth,
Into the depths of God.
- 2 Let the promised inward grace
Accompany the sign ;
On his new-born soul impress
The character divine !
Father, all thy name reveal !
Jesus, all thy name impart !
Holy Ghost, renew and dwell
For ever in his heart !—C. Wesley.

PART V.

SECTION I.

FOR THE SOCIETY ON MEETING.

$\text{♩} = 88$ GILDAS.—S. M.

HYMN 478.

1 **A**ND are we yet alive,
 And see each other's face?
 Glory and praise to Jesus give
 For his redeeming grace!
 Preserved by power divine
 To full salvation here,
 Again in Jesu's praise we join,
 And in his sight appear.

2 What troubles have we seen,
 What conflicts have we past,
 Fightings without, and fears within,
 Since we assembled last!

But out of all the Lorr!
 Hath brought us by his love;
 And still he doth his help afford,
 And hides our life above.

3 Then let us make our boast
 Of his redeeming power,
 Which saves us to the uttermost,
 Till we can sin no more:

Let us take up the cross,
 Till we the crown obtain;
 And gladly reckon all things loss,
 So we may Jesus gain.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$ ASHFORD.—4-7's. (77, 77.)

1 PEAC
 P
 Let the
 With
 Let the
 Let t
 Son of
 Fulm

2 Christ,
 Let m
 O be mi
 Visit

$\text{♩} = 88$

GLORY
 God
 Make we r
 Publish
 Call'd toge
 We are r
 See with j
 Followe

Let us the
 How to
 Our electio
 Past the

HYMN 479.

1 **P**EACE be on this house bestow'd,
 Peace on all that here reside !
 Let the unknown peace of God
 With the man of peace abide.
 Let the Spirit now come down ;
 Let the blessing now take place !
 Son of Peace, receive thy crown,
 Fulness of the gospel grace.

2 Christ, my Master and my Lord,
 Let me thy forerunner be ;
 O be mindful of thy word ;
 Visit them, and visit me !

To this house, and all herein,
 Now let thy salvation come :
 Save our souls from inbred sin ;
 Make us thy eternal home !

3 Let us never, never rest,
 Till the promise is fulfill'd ;
 Till we are of thee possess'd,
 Pardon'd, sanctified, and seal'd ;
 Till we all, in love renew'd,
 Find the pearl that Adam lost,
 Temples of the living God,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !
 —C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$

ST. GEORGE.—8-7's.

(77, 77, 77, 77.)

(77, 77.)

HYMN 480.

1 **G**LORY be to God above,
 God from whom all blessings flow ;
 Make we mention of his love,
 Publish we his praise below :
 Call'd together by his grace,
 We are met in Jesu's name ;
 See with joy each other's face,
 Followers of the bleeding Lamb.

2 Let us then sweet counsel take,
 How to make our calling sure ;
 Our election how to make
 Past the reach of hell secure.

Build we each the other up ;
 Pray we for our faith's increase,
 Solid comfort, settled hope,
 Constant joy, and lasting peace.

3 More and more let love abound :
 Let us never, never rest,
 Till we are in Jesus found,
 Of our paradise possess :
 He removes the flaming sword,
 Calls us back, from Eden driven ;
 To his image here restored,
 Soon he takes us up to heaven.
 —C. Wesley.

♩=54

ADESTE FIDELES.—10's & 11's. (10, 10, 11, 11.)

♩=76

The image shows the musical score for the hymn 'Adeste Fideles'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as ♩=54. The score is arranged for tenors and sopranos (10's) and basses (11's).

HYMN 481.

- 1 **A** .L thanks to the Lamb, Who gives us to meet;
His love we proclaim, His praises repeat:
We own him our Jesus, Con'tinually near
To pardon and bless us, And perfect us here.
- 2 In him we have peace, In him we have power,
Preserved by his grace Throughout the dark hour;
In all our temptation He keeps us to prove
His utmost salvation, His fulness of love.
- 3 Through pride and desire Unhurt we have gone;
Through water and fire In him we went on;
The world and the devil Through him we o'ercame,
Our Jesus from evil, For ever the same.
- 4 When we would have spurn'd His mercy and grace,
To Egypt return'd, And fled from his face,
He hinder'd our flying, (His goodness to show,)
And stopp'd us by crying, " Will ye also go?"
- 5 O what shall we do Our Saviour to love?
To make us anew, Come, Lord, from above!
The fruit of thy passion, Thy holiness, give:
Give us the salvation of all that believe.
- 6 Come, Jesus, and loose The stammerer's tongue,
And teach even us The spiritual song:
Let us without ceasing Give thanks for thy grace,
And glory, and blessing, And honour, and praise.
- 7 Pronounce the glad word, And bid us be free;
Ah! hast thou not, Lord, A blessing for me?
The peace thou has given This moment impart,
And open thy heaven, O Love, in my heart.—*C. Wesley.*

1 SAVI
TH
Which bring
And tri
Thy mi
Our saf
Hath saved
And all

2 Jesus, t
That st
Unspotted i
And in
We sha
When I
And haste t
Who wa

3 Awhile
Our frie
We soon in
And me

(10,10, 11,11.)

♩=76

ST. MICHAEL.—S. M.



HYMN 482.

1 SAVIOUR of sinful men,
Thy goodness we proclaim,
Which brings us here to meet again,
And triumph in thy name :

Thy mighty name hath been
Our safeguard and our tower ;
Hath saved us from the world, and sin,
And all the' Accuser's power.

2 Jesus, take all the praise,
That still on earth we live,
Unspotted in so foul a place,
And innocently grieve !

We shall from *Sodom* flee,
When perfected in love ;
And haste to better company,
Who wait for us above.

3 Awhile in flesh disjoin'd,
Our friends that went before
We soon in paradise shall find,
And meet to part no more.

In yon thrice-happy seat,
Waiting for us they are ;
And thou shalt there a husband meet !
And I a parent there !

4 O ! what a mighty change
Shall Jesu's sufferers know,
While o'er the happy plains they range,
Incapable of woe !

No ill-requited love
Shall there our spirits wound ;
No base ingratitude above,
No sin in heaven is found.

5 There all our griefs are spent !
There all our sorrows end !
We cannot there the fall lament
Of a departed friend,—

A brother dead to God,
By sin, alas ! undone :—
No father there, in passion loud,
Cries, " O my son, my son !"

6 No slightest touch of pain,
Nor sorrow's least alloy,
Can violate our rest, or stain
Our purity of joy :

In that eternal day
No clouds nor tempests rise :
There gushing tears are wiped away
For ever from our eyes.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 66

COLMAR.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 483.

- 1 **JESU**, to thee our hearts we lift,
 (May all our hearts with love o'erflow!)
 With thanks for thy continued gift,—
 That still thy precious name we know,
 Retain our sense of sin forgiven,
 And wait for all our inward heaven.
- 2 What mighty troubles hast thou shown
 Thy feeble, tempted followers here!
 We have through fire and water gone,
 But saw thee on the floods appear,
 But felt thee present in the flame,
 And shouted our Deliverer's name.
- 3 When stronger souls their faith forsook,
 And, lull'd in worldly, hellish peace,
 Leap'd desperate from their guardian-rock,
 And heading plunged in sin's abyss;

Thy strength was in our weakness shown,
 And still it guards and keeps thine own.

- 4 All are not lost, or wander'd back;
 All have not left thy church and Thee:
 There are who suffer for thy sake,
 Enjoy thy glorious infamy,
 Esteem the scandal of the cross,
 And only seek divine applause.

- 5 Thou who hast kept us to this hour,
 O keep us faithful to the end!
 When, robed with majesty and power,
 Our Jesus shall from heaven descend,
 His friends and confessors to own,
 And seat us on his glorious throne.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

ADESTE FIDELES.—10's & 11's. (10, 10, 11, 11.)

- 1 **A** PPOINTED
 And meel
 To trace thy e
 And constant
- 2 Rejoicing in h
 And dally tak

♩ = 69

- 1 **JESU**, we
 Thy pr
 Thou in the ml
 Assembled

Thy name s
 Which here
 Thy name is lif
 And everlas

- 2 Not in the
 Or selfishne
 From nature's
 And worldl



HYMN 484.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 APPONTED by thee, We meet in thy name,
And meekly agree To follow the Lamb,
To trace thy example, The world to disdain,
And constantly trample On pleasure and pain.</p> <p>2 Rejoicing in hope, We humbly go on,
And dally take up The pledge of our crown ;</p> | <p>In doing and bearing The will of our Lord,
We still are preparing To meet our reward.</p> <p>3 O Jesus, appear ! No longer delay
To sanctify here, And bear us away :
The end of our meeting On earth let us see,
Triumphantly sitting In glory with thee !
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|--|

$\text{♩} = 69$

CAMBRIDGE (New.)—S. M.



HYMN 485.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 JESU, we look to thee,
Thy promised presence claim !
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name :</p> <p>Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove ;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.</p> <p>2 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet ;
From nature's paths we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget.</p> | <p>We meet, the grace to take
Which thou hast freely given ;
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
That we may meet in heaven.</p> <p>3 Present we know thou art ;
But, O, thyself reveal !
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel !</p> <p>O may thy quick'ning voice
The death of sin remove ;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice
In hope of perfect love !—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

88, 88, 88.)

weakness shown,
keeps thine own.
er'd back ;
urch and Thee :
hy sake,
my,
e cross,
ause.
o this hour,
ne end !
y and power,
eaven descend,
rs to own,
us throne.
—C. Wesley.

(10, 10, 11, 11.)

♩=72

ST. MAGNUS.—C. M.



HYMN 486.

- 1 **S**EE, Jesus, thy disciples see,
The promised blessing give !
Met in thy name, we look to thee,
Expecting to receive.
- 2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in thy name are join'd ;
We wait, according to thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.
- 3 With us thou art assembled here ;
But, O, thyself reveal !
Son of the living God, appear !
Let us thy presence feel.
- 4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,
And these dry bones shall live ;
Speak peace into our hearts, and say,
"The Holy Ghost receive !"
- 5 Whom now we seek, O may we meet !
Jesus, the Crucified,
Show us thy bleeding hands and feet,
Thou who for us hast died.
- 6 Cause us the record to receive :
Speak, and the tokens show :
"O be not faithless, but believe
In me, who died for you !"—*C. Wesley.*

♩=88



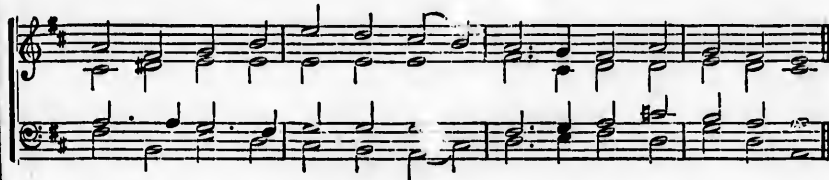
1 **T**WO are
For co
How can o
Or serve
Join we the
Each to l
Run the wa
And keep

2 **W**oe to hi
To him w
He has non
To help h
Happier we
We each
Never need
Upheld b

♩=88

COWLEY.—7's & 8's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



HYMN 487.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 TWO are better far than one
 For counsel or for fight :
 How can one be warm alone,
 Or serve his God aright ?
 Join we then our hearts and hands ;
 Each to love provoke his friend ;
 Run the way of his commands,
 And keep it to the end.</p> | <p>3 Who of twain hath made us one,
 Maintains our unity ;
 Jesus is the Corner-Stone,
 In whom we all agree ;
 Servants of one common Lord,
 Sweetly of one heart and mind,
 Who can break a three-fold cord,
 Or part whom God hath join'd ?</p> |
| <p>2 Woe to him whose spirits droop,
 To him who falls, alone !
 He has none to lift him up,
 To help his weakness on :
 Happier we each other keep ;
 We each other's burdens bear ;
 Never need our footsteps slip,
 Upheld by mutual prayer.</p> | <p>4 O that all with us might prove
 The fellowship of saints !
 Find supplied, in Jesu's love,
 What every member wants :
 Grasp we our high calling's prize,
 Feel our sins on earth forgiven,
 Rise, in his whole image rise,
 And meet our Head in heaven !</p> |

—C. Wesley.

ley.

SECTION II.

FOR THE SOCIETY GIVING THANKS.

$\text{♩} = 92$

BLEDLOW.—P. M.

(119, 129.)

HYMN 488.

- 1 **H**OW happy are we Who in Jesus agree
To expect his return from above !
We sit under his vine, And delightfully join
In the praise of his excellent love.
- 2 How pleasant and sweet, In his name when we meet,
Is his fruit to our spiritual taste !
We are banqueting here On angelical cheer,
And the joys that eternally last.
- 3 Invited by him, We drink of the stream
Ever flowing in bliss from the throne :
Who in Jesus believe, We the Spirit receive
That proceeds from the Father and Son.
- 4 The unspeakable grace he obtain'd for our race,
And the spirit of faith he imparts :
Then, then we conceive How in heaven they live,
By the kingdom of God in our hearts.
- 5 True believers have seen The Saviour of men,
As his head he on Calvary bow'd :
We shall see him again, When, with all his bright train,
He descends on the luminous cloud.
- 6 We remember the word Of our crucified Lord,
When he went to prepare us a place ;
"I will come in that day, And transport you away,
And admit to a sight of my face."
- 7 With earnest desire After thee we aspire,
And long thy appearing to see ;
Till our souls thou receive In thy presence to live,
And be perfectly happy in thee.
- 8 Come, Lord, from the skies, And command us to rise,
Ready made for the mansions above ;
With our Head to ascend, And eternally spend
In a rapture of heavenly love.—*C. Wesley.*

* Regard the slur only where there is but one syllable to be sung to the two notes.

HOW good
When
and kindly th
A family of
Combined t
and spread th

The God of
Who in our
ouchsafes ou
Revives us v
The fulness
and keeps our
Y

♩ = 76

BRADFORD.—6-8's.

(888, 888).

(119, 129.)

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system includes a tempo marking of ♩ = 76 and a time signature of 6/8. The music is in a major key and features a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) and continues the piece. The fourth system includes a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) and concludes the piece. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

HYMN 489.

HOW good and pleasant 'tis to see,
 When brethren cordially agree,
 And kindly think and speak the same;
 A family of faith and love,
 Combined to seek the things above,
 And spread the common Saviour's fame.

The God of grace, who all invites,
 Who in our unity delights,
 Whose safes our intercourse to bless:
 Revives us with refreshing showers,
 The fulness of his blessing pours,
 And keeps our minds in perfect peace.

y

2 Jesus, thou precious Corner-Stone,
 Preserve inseparably one,
 Whom thou didst by thy Spirit join:
 Still let us in thy Spirit live,
 And to thy church the pattern give
 Of unanimity divine!

Still let us to each other cleave,
 And from thy plenitude receive
 Constant supplies of hallowing grace;
 Till to a perfect man we rise,
 O'er take our kindred in the skies,
 And find prepared our heavenly place.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

CROFT'S.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88).

* HYMN 490.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, how good a thing
It is to dwell in peace ;
How pleasing to our King
This fruit of righteousness ;
When brethren all in one agree,
Who knows the joys of unity !
- 2 When all are sweetly join'd,
(True followers of the Lamb,)
The same in heart and mind,
And think and speak the same ;
And all in love together dwell ;
The comfort is unspeakable.
- 3 Where unity takes place,
The joys of heaven we prove ;
This is the gospel grace,
The unction from above,
The Spirit on all believers shed,
Descending swift from Christ our Head.
- 4 Where unity is found,
The sweet anointing grace
Extends to all around,
And consecrates the place ;
To every waiting soul it comes,
And fills it with divine perfumes.
- 5 Jesus, our great High Priest,
For us the gift received ;
For us and all the rest,
Who have in him believed :
Forth from our Head the blessing goes,
And all his seamless coat o'erflows.
- 6 On all his chosen ones
The precious oil comes down :
It runs, and, as it runs,
It ever will run on ;
Even to his skirts (the meanest name
That longs to love the bleeding Lamb.)
- 7 From Aaron's beard it rolls,
(Those nearest to his face,)
The humble, trembling souls
Who feebly sue for grace :
I know the grace for all is free,
For, lo ! it reaches now to me.
- 8 Grace every morning new,
And every night, we feel ;
The soft, refreshing dew
That falls on Hermon's hill !
On Zion it doth sweetly fall ;
The grace of one descends on all.
- 9 Even now our Lord doth pour
The blessing from above,
A kindly gracious shower
Of heart-reviving love ;
The former and the latter rain,
The love of God and love of man.
- 10 In him, when brethren join,
And follow after peace,
The fellowship divine
He promises to bless,
His choicest graces to bestow,
Where two or three are met below.
- 11 The riches of his grace
In fellowship are given
To Zion's chosen race,
The citizens of heaven :
He fills them with the choicest store,
He gives them life for evermore.—*C. Wesley.*

- 1 COME a
And
On this fo
And wit
- 2 We have la
Though
The redee
we
And wit
- 3 With singl
Both the
Our being
To the h
- 4 For thy glo
Both the
Created aga
In time a

♩ = 69

- WHAT s
Poor
grad
Fain woul
And wor
- Great Obj
To whom
Open the B
And let
- So shall ou
Thy grac
Till all ma
Shall all
thee

HYMN 491.—P. M. *Tune, "BLEDLOW."*—See Hymn 488.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 COME away to the skies, My beloved, arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born ;
On this festival day, Come exulting away,
And with singing to Slon return.</p> <p>2 We have laid up our love And treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below ;
The redeem'd of the Lord, We remember his
word,
And with singing to Paradise go.</p> <p>3 With singing we praise The original grace,
By our heavenly Father bestow'd ;
Our being receive From his bounty, and live
To the honour and glory of God.</p> <p>4 For thy glory we are, Created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine ;
Created again, That our souls may remain
In time and eternity thine.</p> | <p>5 With thanks we approve The design of thy love,
Which hath join'd us in Jesus's name ;
So united in heart, That we never can part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.</p> <p>6 There, there at his feet We shall suddenly meet,
And be parted in body no more !
We shall sing to our lyres, With the heavenly
choirs,
And our Saviour in glory adore.</p> <p>7 Hallelujah we sing, To our Father and King,
And his rapturous praises repeat :
To the Lamb that was slain, Hallelujah again,
Sing all heaven, and fall at his feet !</p> <p>8 In assurance of hope, We to Jesus look up,
Till his banner unfur'd in the air
From our graves we shall see, And cry out
" It is he !"
And fly up to acknowledge him there.</p> |
|--|---|

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$

CARMEL.—L. M.



HYMN 492.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 WHAT shall we offer our good Lord,
Poor nothings! for his boundless
grace ?
Fain would we his great name record,
And worthily set forth his praise.</p> <p>2 Great Object of our growing love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the Fountain from above,
And let it our full souls o'erflow.</p> <p>3 So shall our lives thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free ;
Till all mankind shall learn thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to
thee.</p> | <p>4 Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in
vain ;
Let thy word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious fruit remain.</p> <p>5 O multiply the sower's seed !
And fruit we every hour shall bear,
Throughout the world thy gospel
spread,
Thy everlasting truth declare.</p> <p>6 We all, in perfect love renew'd,
Shall know the greatness of thy
power ;
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.</p> |
|---|---|

—J. Wesley.

(66, 66, 88).



comes down :
runs,
on ;
e meaneat name
bleeding Lamb.)

and it rolls,
o his face,)
bling souls
for grace :
all is free,
ow to me.
ng new,
t, we feel ;
g dew
ermon's hill !
tly fall ;
ends on all.

rd doth pour
om above,
s shower
ng love ;
atter rain,
love of man.
thren join,
r peace,
vine
bless,
to bestow,
are met below.

Wesley.

♩=84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 493.

- 1 **T**HE people that in darkness lay,
The confines of eternal night,
We, we have seen a gospel day,
The glorious beams of heavenly
light;
His Spirit in our hearts hath shone,
And show'd the Father in the Son.
- 2 Father of everlasting grace,
Thou hast in us thy arm reveal'd,
Hast multiplied the faithful race,
Who, conscious of their pardon seal'd,
Of joy unspeakable possest,
Anticipate their heavenly rest.
- 3 In tears who sow'd, in joy we reap,
And praise thy goodness all day
long;

Him in our eye of faith we keep,
Who gives us our triumphal song,
And doth his spoils to all divide,
A lot among the sanctified.

- 4 Thou hast our bonds in sunder broke,
Took all our load of guilt away;
From sin, the world, and Satan's yoke,
(Like Israel saved in Midian's day,
Redeem'd us by our conquering Lord,
Our Gideon, and his Spirit's sword.

- 5 Not like the warring sons of men,
With shouts, and garments roll'd in
blood,
Our Captain doth the fight maintain;
But, lo! the burning Spirit of God
Kindles in each a secret fire;
And all our sins as smoke expire!

—C. Wesley.

♩=54

BREMEN.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88)



1 Lo! A

Let all
And
Who k
pro
Serve hi

2 Lo! Go
The
To him,
Heave

Disdain
Who pr

3 Gladly t
Wealt
To thee
O take

♩=66



(88, 88, 88.)



faith we keep,
our triumphal song,
is to all divide,
sanctified.

nds in sunder broke,
ad of guilt away ;
ld, and Satan's yoke,
ved in Midian's day,
ur conquering Lord,
his Spirit's sword.

ing sons of men,
d garments roll'd in

in the fight maintain ;
urning Spirit of God
as secret fire ;
as smoke expire !

—C. Wesley.

(88, 88, 88)



HYMN 494.

Gen. xxviii. 16, 17.

- 1 **L**O ! God is here ! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this
place !
Let all within us feel his power,
And silent bow before his face ;
Who know his power, his grace who
prove,
Serve him with awe, with reverence love.
- 2 Lo ! God is here ! him day and night
The' united choirs of angels sing ;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises
bring :
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stammering
tongue.
- 3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone :
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give ;
O take, O seal them for thine own !

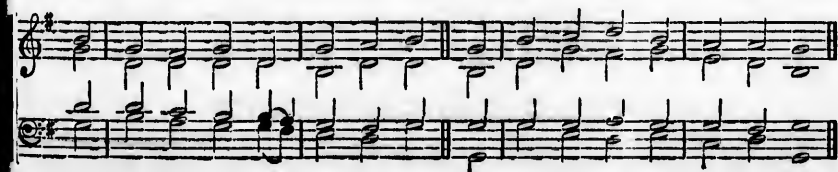
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord ;
Be thou by all thy works adored.

- 4 Being of beings ! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance
fill ;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will :
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.
- 5 In thee we move :—all things of thee
Are full, thou Source and Life of all ;
Thou vast unfathomable Sea !
(Fall prostrate, lost in wonder, fall,
Ye sons of men, for God is man !)
All may we lose, so thee we gain.
- 6 As flowers their op'ning leaves display,
And glad drink in the solar fire,
So may we catch thy every ray,
So may thy influence us inspire ;
Thou beam of the eternal Beam,
Thou purging Fire, thou quick'ning
Flame.—J. Wesley.

♩ = 66

LUTHER.—6-8's. [2nd Tune].

(88, 88, 88.)



♩ = 96

WATCHNIGHT HYMN. *—5's & 11's.

HYMN 495.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 COME, let us arise, And press to the skies ;
The summons obey,
My friends, my beloved, and hasten away.</p> <p>2 The Master of all For our service doth call,
And deigns to approve,
With smiles of acceptance, our labour of love.</p> <p>3 His burden who bear, We alone can declare
How easy his yoke,
While to love and good works we each other
provoke ;—</p> <p>4 By word and by deed, The bodies in need,
The souls to relieve,
And freely as Jesus hath given to give.</p> | <p>5 Then let us attend Our heavenly Friend,
In his members distrest,
By want, or affliction, or sickness opprest.</p> <p>6 The pris'ner relieve, The stranger receive ;
Supply all their wants,
And spend and be spent in assisting His saints.</p> <p>7 Thus while we bestow Our moments below,
Ourselves we forsake,
And refuge in Jesus's righteousness take :</p> <p>8 His passion alone The foundation we own ;
And pardon we claim,
And eternal redemption, in Jesus's name.</p> |
|--|---|

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 496.—P. M. Tune, "BURNLEY."—See Hymn 231.

- 1 THE earth is the Lord's, And all it contains ;
The truth of His words For ever remains ;
The saints have a mountain Of blessings in Him ;
His grace is the fountain, His peace is the stream.
- 2 To Him our request We now have made known,
Who sees what is best For each of His own :

* This tune takes in two stanzas. Use the small notes instead of the minims where necessary.

Our heathenish care, We cast it aside ;
He heareth the prayer, and He will provide.

3 The modest and meek The earth shall possess ;
The kingdom who seek Of Jesus's grace,
The power of his Spirit Shall joyfully own,
And all things inherit In virtue of one.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 497.—4-6's & 2-8's. *Tune, "LAWES."—See Hymn 707.*

1 COME, all who'er have set
Your faces Sion-ward,
In Jesus let us meet,
And praise our common Lord ;
In Jesus let us still go on,
Till all appear before his throne.

2 Nearer, and nearer still,
We to our country come ;
To that celestial hill,
The weary pilgrim's home,
The New Jerusalem above,
The seat of everlasting love.

3 The ransom'd sons of God,
All earthly things we scorn ;
And to our high abode
With songs of praise return :

From strength to strength we still proceed,
With crowns of joy upon our head.

4 The peace and joy of faith
Each moment may we feel :
Redeem'd from sin and wrath,
From earth, and death, and hell,
We to our Father's house repair,
To meet our elder Brother there.

5 Our Brother, Saviour, Head,
Our all in all, is he ;
And in his steps who tread,
We soon his face shall see ;
Shall see him with our glorious friends,
And then in heaven our journey ends.
—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 498.—5's & 11's. *Tune, "WATCHNIGHT HYMN."—See opposite page.*

1 COME, let us anew Our journey pursue,
With vigour arise,
And press to our permanent place in the skies.

2 Of heavenly birth, Though wand'ring on earth,
This is not our place ;
But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we confess.

3 At Jesus's call, We gave up our all ;
And still we forego
For Jesus's sake, our enjoyments below.

4 No longing we find For the country behind
But onward we move,
And still we are seeking a country above.

5 A country of joy, Without any alloy,
We thither repair :
Our hearts and our treasure already are there.

6 We march hand in hand To Immanuel's land
No matter what cheer
We meet with on earth ; for eternity's near.

7 The rougher our way, The shorter our stay ;
The tempests that rise
Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the skies.

8 The fiercer the blast, The sooner 'tis past ;
The troubles that come,
Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.—*C. Wesley.*

our heavenly Friend,
in distress,
or sickness oppress.
The stranger receive ;
if wants,
not in assisting His saints.
by Our moments below,
forsake,
righteousness take :
the foundation we own ;
claim,
ion, in Jesus's name.
—*C. Wesley.*

Hymn 231.

minims where necessary.

HYMN 499.—P. M. *Tune*, "BOUNNEY."—See Hymn 231.

- COME, let us ascend, My companion and friend,
To a taste of the banquet above;
If thy heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine,
Come up into the chariot of love.
- 2 Who in Jesus confide, We are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet we soar To the heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.
- 3 By faith we are come To our permanent home:
By hope we the rapture improve:
By love we still rise, And look down on the
For the heaven of heavens is love. [skies,
- 4 Who on earth can conceive How happy we live,
In the palace of God, the great King?
What a concert of praise, When our Jesus's
grace
The whole heavenly company sing!
- 5 What a rapturous song, When the glorified
through,
In the spirit of harmony join:
Join all the glad choirs, Hearts, voices, and
lyres,
And the burden is, "Mercy divine!"
- 6 Hallelujah, they cry, To the King of the sky,
To the great everlasting I A M:
To the Lamb that was slain, And liveth again,
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!
- 7 The Lamb on the throne, Lo! he dwells with
his own,
And to rivers of pleasure he leads!
With his mercy's full blaze, With the sight of
Our beatified spirits he feeds. [his face,
- 8 Our foreheads proclaim His ineffable name;
Our bodies his glory display:
A day without night We feast in his sight
And eternity seems as a day!—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

WINCHESTER (Old).—C. M.

HYMN 500.

- 1 ALL praise to our redeeming Lord,
Who joins us by his grace,
And bids us, each to each restored,
Together seek his face.
- 2 He bids us build each other up;
And, gather'd into one,
To our high calling's glorious hope
We hand in hand go on.
- 3 The gift which he on one bestows,
We all delight to prove:
The grace through every vessel flows,
In purest streams of love.
- 4 Ev'n now we think and speak the same,
And cordially agree;
Concentred all, through Jesu's name,
In perfect harmony.
- 5 We all partake the joy of one,
The common peace we feel;
A peace to sensual minds unknown,
A joy unspeakable.
- 6 And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What heights of rapture shall we know,
When round his throne we meet!
—C. Wesley.

an 231.

When the glorified
my join :
Hearts, voices, and
mercy divine !"

the King of the sky,
ing I AM ;
ain, And liveth again,
the Lamb !

e, Lo ! he dwel's with
ure he leads !
aze, With the sight of
he feeds. [his face,

His ineffable name ;
display :
e feast in his sight
s a day !—C. Wesley.



k and speak the same,
agree ;
through Jesu's name,
mony.

he joy of one,
eace we feel ;
al minds unknown,
able.

wship below
sweet,
rapture shall we know,
his throne we meet !
—C. Wesley.

SECTION III.

FOR THE SOCIETY PRAYING.

$\text{♩} = 69$

BEDFORD.—C. M.



HYMN 501.

- 1 **JESUS**, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To thee for help we fly :
Thy little flock in safety keep ;
For, O ! the wolf is nigh.
- 2 He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay ;
He seizes every straggling soul,
As his own lawful prey.
- 3 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thy arm ;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.
- 4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side :
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.
- 5 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree ;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee !
- 6 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die ;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.—C. Wesley.

♩=90

SOUTHWELL.—C. M.

HYMN 502.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 COME, thou omniscient Son of Man,
Display thy sifting power ;
Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan,
And throughly purge thy floor.</p> <p>2 The chaff of sin, the' accursed thing,
Far from our souls be driven !
The wheat into thy garner bring,
And lay us up for heaven.</p> <p>3 Look through us with thy eyes of flame,
The clouds and darkness chase ;</p> | <p>And tell me what by sin I am,
And what I am by grace.</p> <p>4 Whate'er offends thy glorious eyes,
Far from our hearts remove ;
As dust before the whirlwind flies,
Disperse it by thy love.</p> <p>5 Then let us all thy fulness know,
From every sin set free ;
Saved, to the utmost—saved below,
And perfectly like thee.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|--|---|

♩=84

ST. AGNES.—C. M.

HYMN 503.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 TRY us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart :
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart !</p> | <p>2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless ;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.</p> |
|---|---|

3 Help us
Each
Let each
And

4 Help us
Our
Increase
And

♩=72

1 JESUS,
And
With cor
And k

2 Still let
And be
A band o
Which

3 Make us
Baptize
And let u
And sv

4 Touch'd
Let all
And ever
And ev

5 To thee
Let all

3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear ;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve ;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride :
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 72$

BEDFORD.—C. M.



HYMN 504.

1 JESUS, united by thy grace,
And each to each endear'd,
With confidence we seek thy face,
And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear thine easy yoke ;
A band of love, a threefold cord,
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink ;
Baptize into thy name ;
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak, the same.

4 Touch'd by the loadstone of thy love,
Let all our hearts agree ;
And ever tow'rs each other move,
And ever more tow'rs thee.

5 To thee inseparably join'd,
Let all our spirits cleave ;

O may we all the loving mind
That was in thee receive !

6 This is the bond of perfectness,
Thy spotless charity ;
O let us (still we pray) possess
The mind that was in thee !

7 Grant this, and then from all below
Insensibly remove :
Our souls their change shall scarcely
Made perfect first in love ! [know,

8 With ease our souls through death
Into their paradise ; [shall glide
And thence, on wings of angels, ride
Triumphant through the skies.

9 Yet, when the fullest joy is given,
The same delight we prove ;
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,
Our all in all is love.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 69

CRASSELLIUS.—L. M.



HYMN 505.

1 UNCHANGEABLE, almighty Lord,
Our souls upon thy truth we stay;
Accomplish now thy faithful word,
And give, O give us all one way!

2 O let us all join hand in hand,
Who seek redemption in thy blood;
Fast in one mind and spirit stand,
And build the temple of our God.

3 Thou only canst our wills control,
Our wild unruly passions bind;
Tame the old Adam in our soul,
And make us of one heart and mind.

4 Speak but the reconciling word,
The winds shall cease, the waves subside;
We all shall praise our common Lord,
Our Jesus, and him crucified.

5 Giver of peace and unity,
Send down thy mild, pacific Dove:

We all shall then in one agree,
And breathe the spirit of thy love.

6 We all shall think and speak the same
Delightful lesson of thy grace;
One undivided Christ proclaim,
And jointly glory in thy praise.

7 O let us take a softer mould,
Blended and gather'd into thee;
Under one Shepherd make one fold,
Where all is love and harmony!

8 Regard thine own eternal prayer,
And send a peaceful answer down
To us thy Father's name declare;
Unite and perfect us in one!

9 So shall the world believe and know,
That God hath sent thee from above,
When thou art seen in us below,
And every soul displays thy love.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

ST. HILARY.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



1 FATHER
Re
O fulfil
And l
Give us
Father
Show hi
And s

2 True and
O Chri
Hast tho
That w

♩ = 84



SAVIOUR
S And ov
We hear t
Our hear

Come in, co
Delight
On thy ow
And ma
he

Smell the s
Our sacr
And treasu
And rest



HYMN 506.

John xiv. 16, 17.

- 1 **F**ATHER of our dying Lord,
Remember us for good ;
O fulfil his faithful word,
And hear his speaking blood !
Give us that for which he prays :
Father, glorify thy Son !
Show his truth, and power, and grace,
And send the Promise down.
- 2 True and faithful Witness, thou,
O Christ, thy Spirit give !
Hast thou not received him now,
That we might now receive ?

Art thou not our living Head ?
Life to all thy limbs impart ;
Shed thy love, thy Spirit shed
In every waiting heart.

- 3 Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The gift of Jesus, come ;
Glows our heart to find thee near,
And swells to make thee room :
Present with us thee we feel,
Come, O come, and in us be !
With us, in us, live and dwell,
To all eternity.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=84

GIBRALTAR.—L. M.



HYMN 507.

SAVIOUR of all, to thee we bow,
And own thee faithful to thy word ;
We hear thy voice, and open now
Our hearts to entertain our Lord.

Come in, come in, thou heavenly Guest,
Delight in what thyself hast given ;
On thy own gifts and graces feast,
And make the contrite heart thy
heaven.

Smell the sweet odour of our prayers,
Our sacrifice of praise approve ;
And treasure up our gracious tears,
And rest in thy redeeming love.

4 Beneath thy shadow let us sit,
Call us thy friends, and love, and
bride ;
And bid us freely drink and eat
Thy dainties, and be satisfied.

5 O let us on thy fulness feed,
And eat thy flesh, and drink thy
blood !
Jesus, thy blood is drink indeed ;
Jesus, thy flesh is angels' food.

6 The heavenly manna faith imparts ;
Faith makes thy fulness all our own ;
We feed upon thee in our hearts,
And find that heaven and thou art
one.—*C. Wesley.*

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

♩=72

MULHAUSEN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 508.

- 1 **G**OD of love, that hear'st the prayer,
Kindly for thy people care,
Who on thee alone depend :
Love us, save us to the end.
- 2 Save us, in the prosperous hour,
From the flattering Tempter's power,
From his unsuspected wiles,
From the world's pernicious smiles.
- 3 Cut off our dependence vain
On the help of feeble man :
Every arm of flesh remove ;
Stay us on thy only love !
- 4 Men of worldly, low design,
Let not these thy people join,
Poison our simplicity,
Drag us from our trust in thee.
- 5 Save us from the great and wise,
Till they sink in their own eyes,
Tame to thy yoke submit,
Lay their honours at thy feet.
- 6 Never let the world break in ;
Fix a mighty gulf between :
Keep us little and unknown,
Prized and loved by God alone.
- 7 Let us still to thee look up,
Thee, thy Israel's Strength and Hope ;
Nothing know, or seek beside
Jesus, and h'm crucified.

- 8 Far above all earthly things,
Look we down on earthly kings ;
Taste our glorious liberty ;
Find our happy all in thee !
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 509.

- 1 **J**ESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree :
Show thyself the Prince of Peace ;
Bid our jars for ever cease.
- 2 By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove ;
Each to each unite, endear ;
Come, and spread thy banner here !
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.
- 4 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear,
To thy church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.
- 5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide ;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness !
- 6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above :
On the wings of angels fly ;
Show how true believers die.
—C. Wesley.

♩=80

1 **T**HOU
W
Ready t
Thy
Enter into
And sweet

2 Why ha
In th
And wh
To se
To join wi
And mix o

(77, 77.)



y things,
rthly kings ;
berty ;
in thee !
—C. Wesley.

♩=80

CROFT'S.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88).



509.

look to thee,
name agree :
Prince of Peace ;
r cease.

love,
lock remove ;
endear ;
thy banner here !
art and mind,
and kind,
thought and word,
r Lord.

er care,
burden bear,
e pattern give,
eivers live.

nd from pride,
l abide ;
love express,
holiness !

joy remove
ve :
angels fly ;
elievers die.
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 510.

1 **T**HOU God of truth and love,
We seek thy perfect way,
Ready thy choice to' approve,
Thy providence to' obey ;
Enter into thy wise design,
And sweetly lose our will in thine.

2 Why hast thou cast our lot
In the same age and place ?
And why together brought
To see each other's face ?
To join with softest sympathy,
And mix our friendly souls in thee ?

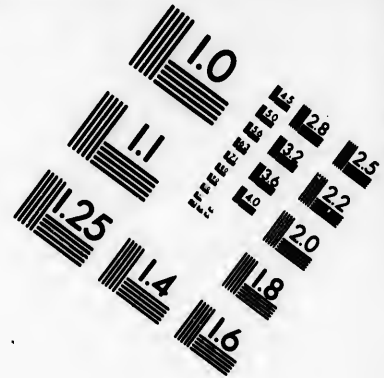
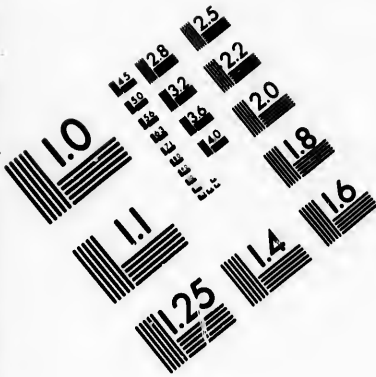
3 Didst thou not make us one,
That we might one remain,
Together travel on,
And bear each other's pain ;
Till all thy utmost goodness prove,
And rise renew'd in perfect love ?

4 Surely thou didst unite
Our kindred spirits here,
That all hereafter might
Before thy throne appear ;
Meet at the marriage of the Lamb,
And all thy glorious love proclaim.

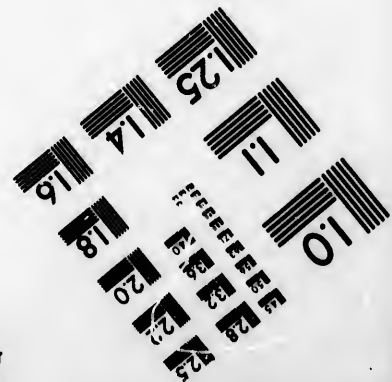
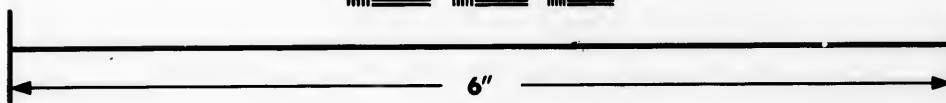
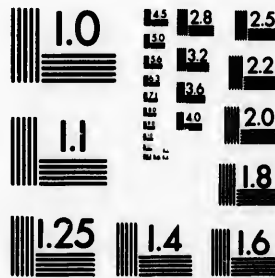
5 Then let us ever bear
The blessed end in view,
And join, with mutual care,
To fight our passage through ;
And kindly help each other on,
Till all receive the starry crown.

6 O may thy Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day,
With all thy fulness fill,
And then transport away !
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast !—C. Wesley.





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

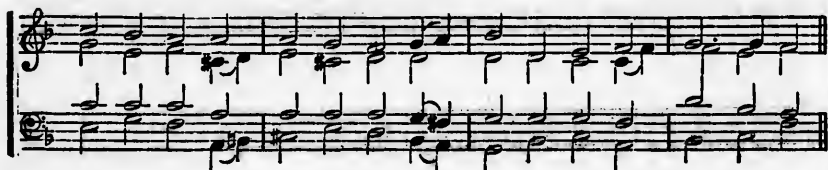
10
E 128
E 32
E 25
E 22
E 20
E 18
E 16

10
E 128
E 32
E 25
E 22
E 20
E 18
E 16

♩=84

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 511.

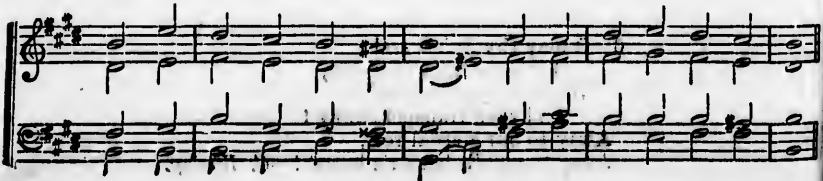
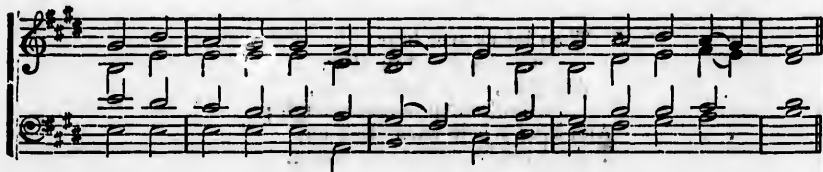
- 1 **F**ORGIVE us, for thy mercy's sake,
 Our multitude of sins forgive!
 And for thy own possession take,
 And bid us to thy glory live;
 Live in thy sight, and gladly prove
 Our faith, by our obedient love.
- 2 The cov'nant of forgiveness seal,
 And all thy mighty wonders show!

- Our inbred enemies expel;
 And conquering them to conquer go,
 Till all of pride and wrath be slain,
 And not one evil thought remain!
- 3 O put it in our inward parts,
 The living law of perfect love!
 Write the new precept in our hearts:
 We shall not then from thee remove,
 Who in thy glorious image shine,
 Thy people, and for ever thine.
 —C. Wesley.

♩=76

NEWDALE.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)



(88, 88, 88.)



es expel;
y them to conquer go,
nd wrath be slain,
thought remain !
ward parts,
of perfect love !
cept in our hearts:
en from thee remove,
ous image shine,
for ever thine.
—C. Wesley.

(77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 512.

- 1 CENTRE of our hopes thou art,
End of our enlarged desires ;
Stamp thine image on our heart ;
Fill us now with heavenly fires ;
Cemented by love divine,
Seal our souls for ever thine.
- 2 All our works in thee be wrought,
Levell'd at one common aim ;
Every word, and every thought,
Purge in the refining flame ;
Lead us, through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.
- 3 Let us altogether rise,
To thy glorious life restored ;
Here regain our paradise,
Here prepare to meet our Lord ;
Here enjoy the earnest given,
Travel hand in hand to heaven !—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

WELLS.—6-7's. [2nd Tune].

(77, 77, 77.)



$\text{♩} = 84$

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 513.

- 1 **J**ESUS, with kindest pity see
The souls that would be one in thee:
If now, accepted in thy sight,
Thou dost our upright hearts unite,
Allow us even on earth to prove
The noblest joys of heavenly love.
- 2 Before thy glorious eyes we spread
The wish which doth from thee proceed:
Our love from earthly dross refine;
Holy, angelical, divine,
Thee its great Author let it show,
And back to the pure fountain flow.

- 3 A drop of that unbounded sea,
O Lord, resorb it into thee!
While all our souls, with restless strife,
Spring up into eternal life,
And, lost in endless raptures, prove
Thy whole immensity of love.
- 4 A spark of that ethereal fire,
Still let it to its source aspire,
To thee in every wish return,
Intensely for thy glory burn;
While all our souls fly up to thee,
And blaze through all eternity.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 66$

WEBER.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



- 1 **F**ATHER
Draw
Give,
- 2 Jesus,
Let us
Each t
Keep



- 1 **F**ATHER
Fa
Hear, a
Let us n
- Still our
Knit us
Join our
Each to
- 2 Build u
Call'd in
One the
One the

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 514.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 FATHER, at thy footstool see
Those who now are one in thee :
Draw us by thy grace alone ;
Give, O give us to thy Son !</p> <p>2 Jesus, friend of human kind,
Let us in thy name be join'd ;
Each to each unite and bless ;
Keep us still in perfect peace.</p> | <p>3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed thy over-shadowing love ;
Love, the sealing grace, impart ;
Dwell within our single heart.</p> <p>4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost :
Let us in thine image rise ;
Give us back our paradise.</p> |
|--|---|

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

EVAN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 515.

The Communion of Saints.

PART I.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 FATHER, Son, and Spirit, hear
Faith's effectual fervent prayer!
Hear, and our petitions seal,
Let us now the answer feel.</p> <p>Still our fellowship increase ;
Knit us in the bond of peace ;
Join our new-born spirits, join
Each to each, and all to thine.</p> <p>2 Build us in one body up,
Call'd in one high calling's hope :
One the Spirit whom we claim ;
One the pure baptismal flame ;</p> | <p>One the faith, and common Lord ;
One the Father lives adored,
Over, through, and in us all
God incomprehensible.</p> <p>3 One with God, the source of bliss,
Ground of our communion this :
Life of all that live below,
Let thine emanations flow ;</p> <p>Rise eternal in our heart :
Thou our long-sought Eden art ;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost.—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

(77, 77.)



abounded sea,
into thee !
s, with restless strife,
ernal life,
ess raptures, prove
nity of love.

thereal fire,
source aspire,
wish return,
y glory burn ;
uls fly up to thee,
gh all eternity.
—C. Wesley.

♩=72

EVAN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 516.

PART II.

1 OTHER ground can no man lay
Jesus takes our sins away;
Jesus the foundation is,
This shall stand, and only this:

Fitly framed in him we are,
All the building rises fair;
Let it to a temple rise,
Worthy him who fills the skies.

2 Husband of the church below,
Christ, if thee our Lord we know,
Unto thee, betrothed in love,
Always let us faithful prove;

Never rob thee of our heart,
Never give the creature part:
Only thou possess the whole;
Take our body, spirit, soul.

3 Steadfast let us cleave to thee;
Love, the mystic union be;
Union to the world unknown,
Join'd to God in spirit one:

Wait we till the Spouse shall come,
Till the Lamb shall take us home,
For his heaven the Bride prepare,
Solemnize our nuptials there.—C. Wesley,

♩=76

REDHEAD.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 517.

PART III.

1 CHRIST, our Head, gone up on high,
Be thou in thy Spirit nigh:
Advocate with God, give ear
To thine own effectual prayer!

2 One the Father is with thee;
Knit us in like unity;
Make us, O uniting Son,
One,—as Thou and He are one.

3 Still, O Lord, (for thine we are,)
Still to us his name declare:
Thy revealing Spirit give,
Whom the world cannot receive.

4 Fill us with the Father's love;
Never from our souls remove;
Dwell in us, and we shall be
Thine through all eternity.—C. Wesley

1 C

Hes
Wh2 Join
Let
Still
Thou3 Close
Nour
Let v
More4 Jesus
Cheri
Of th
Love,5 Move,
Diver
Placed
Let us

♩=80

1 COM

Give
Glory
Hand
Sing a
Antec
Celeb2 Strive
Let th
Such
Dying
We, li
Call'd
Saved
Partn

(77, 77.)



our heart,
ature part:
the whole;
irit, soul.
ave to thee;
anion be;
d unknown,
pirit one:
pouse shall come,
ll take us home,
e Bride prepare,
ptials there.—C. Wesley.

(77, 77.)



for thine we are,
ame declare:
Spirit give,
d cannot receive.
e Father's love;
souls remove;
d we shall be
all eternity.—C. Wesley

HYMN 518.—4-7's. Tune, "REDHEAD."—See opposite page.

PART IV.

- 1 **C**HRI**S**T, from whom all blessing^e
flow,
Perfecting the saints below,
Hear us, who thy nature share,
Who thy mystic body are.
- 2 Join us, in one spirit join,
Let us still receive of thine:
Still for more on thee we call,
Thou who fil est all in all.
- 3 Closer knit to thee, our Head;
Nourish us, O Christ, and feed;
Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live.
- 4 Jesus, we thy members are;
Cherish us with kindest care:
Of thy flesh, and of thy bone,
Love, for ever love thine own!
- 5 Move, and actuate, and guide:
Divers gifts to each divide:
Placed according to thy will,
Let us all our work fulfil;

- 6 Never from our office move,
Needful to each other prove;
Use the grace on each bestow'd,
Temper'd by the art of God.
 - 7 Sweetly may we all agree,
Touch'd with softest sympathy;
Kindly for each other care;
Every member feel its share.
 - 8 Wounded by the grief of one,
Now let all the members groan;
Honour'd if one member is,
All partake the common bliss.
 - 9 Many are we now and one,
We who Jesus have put on:
There is neither bond nor free,
Male nor female, Lord, in thee!
 - 10 Love, like death, hath all destroy'd,
Render'd all distinctions void;
Names, and sects, and parties fall;
Thou, O Christ, are all in all!
- C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

DURHAM.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 519.

The Love-Feast.—PART I.

- 1 **C**OME, and let us sweetly join,
Christ to praise in hymns divinest
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys at o've;
Celebrate the feast of love.
- 2 Strive we, in affection strive;
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
Dying champions for their God:
We, like them, may live and love;
Call'd we are their joys to prove,
Saved with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith.
- 3 Sing we then in Jesu's name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace:
We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Lights in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesu's witnesses.
- 4 Witnesses that Christ hath died,
We with him are crucified;
Christ hath burst the bands of death;
We his quick'ning Spirit breathe;
Christ is now gone up on high;
Thither all our wishes fly:
Sit at God's right hand above;
There with him we reign in love!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

VIENNA.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 520

PART II.

1 COME, thou high and lofty Lord !
 Lowly, meek, incarnate Word !
 Humbly stoop to earth again ;
 Come and visit abject man !

Jesus, dear expected Guest,
 Thou art bidden to the feast ;
 For thyself our hearts prepare :
 Come, and sit, and banquet there !

2 Jesus, we thy promise claim :
 We are met in thy great name ;
 In the midst do thou appear,
 Manifest thy presence here !

Sanctify us, Lord, and bless ;
 Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace ;
 Thou thyself within us move ;
 Make our feast a Feast of Love.

3 Let the fruits of grace abound ;
 Let us in thy bowels sound ;
 Faith, and love, and joy increase,
 Temperance and gentleness ;

Plant in us thy humble mind ;
 Patient, pitiful, and kind,
 Meek and lowly let us be,
 Full of goodness, full of thee.

4 Make us all in thee complete,
 Make us all for glory meet,
 Meet to' appear before thy sight,
 Partners with the saints in light.

Call, O call us each, by name,
 To the marriage of the Lamb ;
 Let us learn upon thy breast ;
 Love be there our endless feast !

—C. Wesley.

 $\text{♩} = 69$

GERMAN HYMN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

1 L
 Hel
 Buil
 God
 God
 Meet
 Nou.

2 Let v
 Faith
 Carry
 Walk
 Still
 Follo
 Tow'r
 Seize

1 PAR
 L
 Jointly
 Christ
 Monum
 Speak
 Walk i
 Show v
 2 While
 God ou
 Dearest
 Fellow
 Sweetly
 In the
 Feels th
 Daily f

(77, 77.)



Grace abound ;
 His sound ;
 And joy increase,
 His gentleness ;
 His humble mind ;
 His kind,
 Let us be,
 Full of thee.

See complete,
 Glory meet,
 Before thy sight,
 O saints in light.
 Oh, by name,
 Of the Lamb ;
 Thy breast ;
 Thy endless feast !

—C. Wesley.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 521.

PART III.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 LET us join, ('tis God's commands,) Let us join our hearts and hands ; Help to gain our calling's hope ; Build we each the other up : God his blessings shall dispense ; God shall crown his ordinance ; Meet in his appointed ways ; Nourish us with social grace.</p> <p>2 Let us then as brethren love, Faithfully his gifts improve, Carry on the earnest strife, Walk in holiness of life ; Still forget the things behind, Follow Christ in heart and mind, Tow'rd the mark unwearied press, Seize the crown of righteousness.</p> | <p>3 Plead we thus for faith alone, Faith which by our works is shown : God it is who justifies ; Only faith the grace applies ;— Active faith that lives within, Conquers earth, and hell, and sin, Sanctifies, and makes us whole, Forms the Saviour in the soul.</p> <p>4 Let us for this faith contend ; Sure salvation is its end : Heaven already is begun, Everlasting life is won. Only let us persevere, Till we see our Lord appear : Never from the Rock remove, Saved by faith, which works by love.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

VIENNA.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 522.

PART IV.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 PARTNERS of a glorious hope, Lift your hearts and voices up : Jointly let us rise, and sing Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King : Monuments of Jesu's grace, Speak we by our lives his praise ; Walk in him we have received ; Show we not in vain believed.</p> <p>2 While we walk with God in light, God our hearts doth still unite ; Dearest fellowship we prove, Fellowship in Jesu's love : Sweetly each, with each combined, In the bonds of duty join'd, Feels the cleansing blood applied, Daily feels that Christ hath died.</p> | <p>3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase : Cleanse from all unrighteousness : Thee the' unholy cannot see ; Make, O make us meet for thee ! Every vile affection kill ; Root out every seed of ill ; Utterly abolish sin ; Write thy law of love within.</p> <p>4 Hence may all our actions flow ; Love the proof that Christ we know ; Mutual love the token be, Lord, that we belong to thee : Love, thine image, love impart ! Stamp it on our face and heart ! Only love to us be given ! Lord, we ask no other heaven.</p> |
|---|---|

—C. Wesley.

♩=68

MILCOMBE.—L. M.



HYMN 523.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O THOU, our Husband, Brother,
Friend,
Behold a cloud of incense rise !
The prayers of saints to heaven ascend,
Grateful, accepted sacrifice !</p> <p>2 Regard our prayers for Sion's peace ;
Shed in our hearts thy love abroad ;
Thy gifts abundantly increase ;
Enlarge, and fill us all with God.</p> <p>3 Before thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,
And guide into thy perfect will ;
Cause us thy hallow'd name to know,
The work of faith in us fulfil.</p> <p>4 Help us to make our calling sure ;
O let us all be saints indeed,</p> | <p>And pure as thou thyself art pure,
Conform'd in all things to our Head.</p> <p>5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood ;
Thy blood shall wash us white as snow ;
Present us sanctified to God,
And perfected in love below.</p> <p>6 That blood which cleanses from all sin,
That efficacious blood apply ;
And wash, and make us wholly clean,
And change, and thoroughly sanctify.</p> <p>7 From all iniquity redeem ;
Cleanse by the water and the word ;
And free from every spot of blame,
And make the servant as his Lord !
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|---|---|

HYMN 524.—6-8's. Tune, "ST. PAUL."—See Hymn 754.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 OUR friendship sanctify and guide :
Unmix'd with selfishness and pride,
Thy glory be our single aim !
In all our intercourse below,
Still let us in thy footsteps go,
And never meet but in thy name.</p> <p>Fix on thyself our single eye ;
Still let us on thyself rely,
For all the help that each conveys,
The help as from thy hand receive,
And still to thee all glory give, [praise.
All thanks, all might, all love, all</p> | <p>2 Whate'er thou dost on one bestow,
Let each the double blessing know ;
Let each the common burden bear ;
In comforts and in griefs agree ;
And wrestle for his friends with thee,
In all the' omnipotence of prayer.</p> <p>Our mutual prayer accept and seal ;
In all thy glorious self reveal ;
All with the fire of love baptize :
Thy kingdom in our souls restore ;
And keep till we can sin no more,
Till all in thy whole image rise.</p> |
|--|--|

3 Witnesses of the' all-cleansing blood,
 Long may we work the works of God,
 And do thy will like those above:
 Together spread the gospel sound,
 And scatter peace on all around,
 And joy, and happiness, and love.

True yoke-fellows, by love compell'd,
 To labour in the gospel field,
 Our all let us delight to spend
 In gathering in thy lambs and sheep;
 Assured that thou our souls wilt keep,
 Wilt keep us faithful to the end.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

HALLE.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 525.

1 JESU, thou great redeeming Lord,
 The kingdom of thy peace restored
 Let all thy followers perceive,
 And happy in thy Spirit live;
 Retain the grace through thee bestow'd,
 The favour and the peace of God.

2 Give all thy saints to find in thee
 The fulness of the Deity;
 His nature, life, and mind to prove,
 In perfect holiness and love:
 Fountain of grace, thyself make known
 With God and man for ever one.

3 Still with and in thy people dwell;
 Thy gracious plenitude reveal;
 Till coming with thy heavenly train,
 We eye to eye "behold the Man,"
 And share thy majesty divine,
 And mount our thrones encircling thine.—C. Wesley.

thyself art pure,
 things to our Head.

chase of thy blood;
 wash us white as snow;
 led to God,
 in love below.

cleanses from all sin,
 blood apply;
 make us wholly clean,
 d throughly sanctify.

redeem;
 water and the word;
 every spot of blame,
 servant as his Lord!
 —C. Wesley.

Hymn 754.

ost on one bestow,
 ble blessing know;
 ommon burden bear;
 in griefs agree;
 his friends with thee,
 nipotence of prayer.

ver accept and seal;
 us self reveal;
 re of love baptize:
 our souls restore;
 e can sin no more,
 whole image rise.

$\text{♩} = 76$ PURLEIGH.—8's & 6's. (886, 886.)

HYMN 526.

- 1 **E**XCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,
The best concerted schemes are
And never can succeed ; [vain,
We spend our wretched strength for
nought ;
But if our works in thee be wrought,
They shall be blest indeed.
- 2 Lord, if thou didst thyself in-
spire
Our souls with this intense desire
Thy goodness to proclaim,—
Thy glory if we now intend,—
O let our deed begin and end
Complete in Jesu's name !

3 In Jesu's name behold we meet,
Far from an evil world retreat,
And all its frantic ways ;
One only thing resolved to know,
And square our useful lives below
By reason and by grace.

4 Not in the tombs we pine to dwell,
Not in the dark monastic cell,
By vows and grates confined :
Freely to all ourselves we give,
Constrain'd by Jesu's love to live
The servants of mankind.

5 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will :
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up thy rising church, and place
The city on the hill.

6 O let our faith and love abound !
O let our lives to all around
With purest lustre shine ;
That all around our works may see,
And give the glory, Lord, to thee,
The heavenly Light Divine.—C. Wesley.

(886, 886.)

♩=76

INNSPRUCK.—8's. & 6's.

(886, 886.)

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C). The first system has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system has a key signature of one flat (Bb). The third system has a key signature of one flat (Bb). The music is a hymn tune with a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef.

ou didst thyself in.

h this intense desire
 ess to proclaim,—
 we now intend,—
 d begin and end
 n Jesu's name!

HYMN 527.

- 1 **C**OME, Wisdom, Power, and Grace Divine,
 Come, Jesus, in thy name to join
 A happy chosen band ;
 Who fain would prove thine utmost will,
 And all thy righteous laws fulfil,
 In love's benign command.
- 2 If pure essential Love thou art,
 Thy nature into every heart,
 Thy loving self, inspire ;
 Bid all our simple souls be one,
 United in a bond unknown,
 Baptized with heavenly fire.
- 3 Still may we to our centre tend,—
 To spread thy praise our common end,
 To help each other on ;
 Companions through the wilderness,
 To share a moment's pain, and seize
 An everlasting crown.
- 4 Jesus, our tender'd souls prepare !
 Infuse the softest social care,
 The warmest charity,
 The bowels of our bleeding Lamb,
 The virtues of thy wondrous name,
 The heart that was in thee.
- 5 Supply what every member wants ;
 To found the fellowship of saints,
 Thy Spirit, Lord, supply ;
 So shall we all thy love receive,
 Together to thy glory live,
 And to thy glory die.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84-88$

NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

Musical score for 'NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.' consisting of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The tempo is marked as $\text{♩} = 84-88$. The score includes a 'CRA.' (Crescendo) marking in the second system.

HYMN 528.

- 1 O SAVIOUR, cast a gracious smile !
Our gloomy guilt, and selfish gulle,
And shy distrust remove :
The true simplicity impart,
To fashion every passive heart,
And mould it into love.
- 2 Our naked hearts to thee we raise ;
Whate'er obstructs thy work of grace,
For ever drive it hence :
Exert thy all-subduing power,
And each regenerate soul restore
To child-like innocence.
- 3 Soon as in thee we gain a part,
Our spirit purged from nature's art
Appears, by grace forgiven ;

We then pursued our sole design,
To lose our melting will in thine,
And want no other heaven.

- 4 O that we now the power might feel,
To do on earth thy blessed will,
As angels do above !
In thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way
To walk, and perfectly to' obey
Thy sweet constraining love !

- 5 Jesus, fulfil our one desire,
And spread the spark of living fire
Through every hallow'd breast ;
Bless with divine conformity,
And give us now to find in thee
Our everlasting rest.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

ST. COLUMBA.—4-7's.

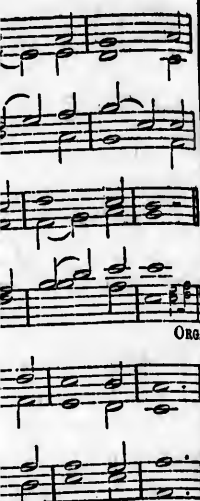
(77, 77.)

Musical score for 'ST. COLUMBA.—4-7's.' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The tempo is marked as $\text{♩} = 72$.

1 HOLY
H Fol
Thee the
Ever ask
Govern'o
All thy v
Would in
Walk as
2 While th
Servant t
Mindful
All thy l
Such our
Works of
Works of
Secret int

$\text{♩} = 72$
COME, tho
Into eve
Bought for u
Now thy b
Sign our unc
Wash us in
Make our be
Fill our sp
If thou gav's
Which for
Now our pan
Now our ca
Claim us for
Dwell with
Deal us heirs
Fitted for c

(886, 886.)



1 **H**OLY Lamb, who thee confess,
Followers of thy holiness,
Thee they ever keep in view,
Ever ask, "What shall we do?"
Govern'd by thy only will,
All thy words we would fulfil,
Would in all thy footsteps go,
Walk as Jesus walk'd below.

2 While thou didst on earth appear,
Servant to thy servants here,
Mindful of thy place above,
All thy life was prayer and love.
Such our whole employment be,
Works of faith and charity;
Works of love on man bestow'd,
Secret intercourse with God.

3 Early in the temple met,
Let us still our Saviour greet;
Nightly to the mount repair,
Join our praying Pattern there.
There by wrestling faith obtain
Power to work for God again;
Power his image to retrieve,
Power, like thee, our Lord, to live.

4 Vessels, instruments of grace,
Pass we thus our happy days
'Twixt the mount and multitude,
Doing or receiving good;
Glad to pray and labour on,
Till our earthly course is run,
Till we, on the sacred tree,
Bow the head and die like thee.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

BENEDICTION.—8's & 7's. (87, 87, 87, 87.)

ur sole design,
ng will in thine,
ther heaven.

e power might feel,
y blessed will,
bove!
the Truth, the Way
ectly to' obey
straining love!

ne desire,
ark of living fire
y hallow'd breast;
conformity,
to find in thee
& rest.—C. Wesley.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 530.

(C)OME, thou all-inspiring Spirit,
Into every longing heart!
Bought for us by Jesu's merit,
Now thy blissful self impart:
Stem our uncontented pardon;
Wash us in the' atoning blood!
Make our hearts a water'd garden;
Fill our spotless souls with God.

If thou gav'at the' enlarged desire
Which for thee we ever feel,
Now our panting souls inspire,
Now our cancell'd sin reveal:
Claim us for thy habitation;
Dwell within our hallow'd breast
Seal us heirs of full salvation,
Fitted for our heavenly rest.

3 Give us quietly to tarry,
Till for all thy glory meet,
Waiting, like attentive Mary,
Happy at the Saviour's feet:
Keep us from the world unspotted,
From all earthly passions free,
Wholly to thyself devoted,
Fix'd to live and die for thee.

4 Wrestling on in mighty prayer,
Lord, we will not let thee go,
Till thou all thy mind declare,
All thy grace on us bestow;
Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,
Joy, and perfect love, impart,
Present, everlasting heaven,
All thou hast, and all thou art.—C. Wesley.

♩=76

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

♩=63

HYMN 531.

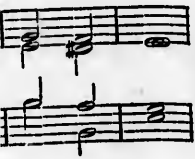
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
That famous Plant thou art:
Tree of Life eternal, rise
In every longing heart!
Bid us find the food in thee,
For which our deathless spirits pine,
Fed with immortality,
And fill'd with love divine.</p> | <p>2 Long we have our burden borne,
Our own unfaithfulness,
Object of the Heathens' scorn,
Who mocked our scanty grace.
Jesus, our reproach remove;
Let sin no more thy people shame!
Show us rooted in thy love,
In life and death the same.</p> |
|---|---|

3 In thy spotless people show
Thy power and constancy;
Give us thus to feel and know
Our fellowship with thee:
Give us all thy mind to' express,
And blameless in our Lord to' abide,
Transcripts of thy holiness,
Thy fair unspotted bride.—*C. Wesley.*

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

♩=63

FARRANT.—C. M.



HYMN 532.

- 1 COME, let us use the grace divine,
And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual *Covenant* join
Ourselves to CHRIST the LORD :
- 2 Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,
His name to glorify ;
And promise, in this sacred hour,
For God to live and die.
- 3 The Covenant we this moment make,
Be ever kept in mind :—
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off his fear,
Who hears our solemn vow :—
And if thou art well-pleased to hear,
Come down, and meet us now !
- 5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive ;
Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give !
- 6 To each the covenant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away ;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day !—*C. Wesley.*

ur burden borne,
ithfulness,
ea'hens' scorn,
our scanty grace,
ach remove ;
hy people shame !
in thy love,
eath the same.

SECTION IV.

FOR THE SOCIETY AT PARTING.

$\text{♩} = 88$

HAREWOOD.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)

HYMN 533.

1 LORD, we thy will obey,
And in thy pleasure rest ;
We, only we, can say,
" Whatever is, is best ; "
Joyful to meet, willing to part,
Convinced we still are one in heart.

2 Hereby we sweetly know
Our love proceeds from thee, —
We let each other go,
From every creature free,
And cry, in answer to thy call,
" Thou art, O Christ, our all in all ! "

3 Our Husband, Brother, Friend,
Our Counsellor Divine !
Thy chosen ones depend
On no support but thine :
Our everlasting Comforter !
We cannot want, if thou art here.

$\text{♩} = 84$

4 Still let us, gracious Lord,
 Sit loose to all below ;
 And to thy love restored,
 No other portion know ;
 Stand fast in glorious liberty,
 And live and die wrapt up in thee !—*C. Wesley.*

(66, 66, 88.)

♩ = 84

GERONTIUS.—C. M.

HYMN 534.

- 1 **B**LEST be the dear uniting love,
 That will not let us part :
 Our bodies may far off remove,—
 We still are one in heart.
- 2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head,
 Where he appoints we go ;
 And still in Jesu's footsteps tread,
 And show his praise below.
- 3 O may we ever walk in him,
 And nothing know beside ;
 Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
 But Jesus crucified.
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave
 To his beloved embrace :
 Expect his fulness to receive,
 And grace to answer grace.
- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
 The same in mind and heart,
 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
 Nor life, nor death can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day,
 Which shall our flesh restore,
 When death shall all be done away,
 And bodies part no more !—*C. Wesley.*

♩=69

CAMBRIDGE (New.)—S. M.

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as ♩=69. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

HYMN 535.

1 **A**ND let our bodies part,
To different climes repair,—
Inseparably join'd in heart
The friends of Jesus are.

Jesus, the Corner-stone,
Did first our hearts unite,
And still he keeps our spirits one,
Who walk with him in white.

2 O let us still proceed
In Jesu's work below ;
And, following our triumphant Head,
To farther conquests go !

The vineyard of their Lord
Before his labourers lies ;
And, lo ! we see the vast reward
Which waits us in the skies.

5 With joy we shall behold,
In yonder blest abode,
The patriarchs and prophets old,
And all the saints of God.

Abraham and Isaac there,
And Jacob, shall receive
The followers of their faith and prayer,
Who now in bodies live.

6 We shall our time beneath
Live out in cheerful hope,
And fearless pass the vale of death,
And gain the mountain-top.

To gather home his own
God shall his angels send,
And bid our bliss, on earth begun,
In deathless triumph end.—*C. Wesley.*

3 O let our heart and mind
Continually ascend,
That haven of repose to find
Where all our labours end ;

Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suffering and our pain :—
Who meet on that eternal shore,
Shall never part again.

4 O happy, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet ;
There we shall see each other's face,
And all our brethren greet.

The Church of the first-born,
We shall with them be blest,
And, crown'd with endless joy, return
To our eternal rest.

This block shows the right edge of the adjacent page, containing the end of a musical score. It includes a treble clef, a bass clef, and some notes, with a tempo marking of ♩=8.

1 **J**ESU
Matth
Sul
Throug
And par

2 In fl
Bu
To' er
Th
And wh
We bear

3 O let
In
And,
Wit
Keep us
Till all a

♩=80

CROFT'S.—4-6's & 2-3's.

(66, 66, 88).



rt and mind
scend,
ose to find
r labours end;
r toils are o'er,
and our pain :—
t eternal shore,
part again.

ppy place,
e and angels meet
e each other's face,
brethren greet.
of the first-born,
th them be blest,
th endless joy, return
al rest.

HYMN 536.

- 1 **J**ESUS, accept the praise
That to thy Name belongs,
Matter of all our lays,
Subject of all our songs :
Through thee we now together came,
And part exulting in thy Name.
- 2 In flesh we part awhile,
But still in spirit join'd,
To' embrace the happy toil
Thou hast to each assign'd ;
And while we do thy blessed will,
We bear our heaven about us still.
- 3 O let us thus go on
In all thy pleasant ways,
And, arm'd with patience, run
With joy the' appointed race :
Keep us, and every seeking soul,
Till all attain the heavenly goal.
- 4 There we shall meet again,
When all our toils are o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting are no more :
We shall with all our brethren rise,
And grasp thee in the flaming skies.
- 5 O happy, happy day,
That calls thy exiles home !
The heavens shall pass away,
The earth receive its doom ;
Earth we shall view, and heaven
destroy'd,
And shout above the fiery void.
- 6 These eyes shall see them fall,
Mountains, and stars, and skies !
These eyes shall see them all
Out of their ashes rise !
These lips his praises shall rehearse,
Whose nod restores the universe.
- 7 According to his word,
His oath to sinners given,
We look to see restored
The ruin'd earth and heaven ;
In a new world his truth to prove,
A world of righteousness and love.
- 8 Then let us wait the sound
That shall our souls release ;
And labour to be found
Of him in spotless peace,
In perfect holiness renew'd,
Adorn'd with Christ, and meet for God.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

ST. JAMES.—C. M.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as ♩=72. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

HYMN 537.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 GOD of all consolation, take
The glory of thy grace !
Thy gifts to thee we render back
In ceaseless songs of praise.</p> <p>2 Through thee we now together came,
In singleness of heart ;
We met, O Jesus, in thy name,
And in thy name we part.</p> <p>3 We part in body, not in mind ;
Our minds continue one ;
And, each to each in Jesus join'd,
We hand in hand go on.</p> <p>4 Subsists as in us all one soul,
No power can make us twain ;
And mountains rise, and oceans roll,
To sever us, in vain.</p> <p>5 Present we still in spirit are,
And intimately nigh,
While on the wings of faith and prayer
We each to other fly.</p> <p>6 In Jesus Christ together we
In heavenly places sit ;
Clothed with the sun, we smile to see
The moon beneath our feet.</p> <p>7 Our life is hid with Christ in God ;
Our life shall soon appear,</p> | <p>And shed his glory all abroad
In all his members here.</p> <p>8 The heavenly treasure now we have
In a vile house of clay ;
But he shall to the utmost save,
And keep it to that day.</p> <p>9 Our souls are in his mighty hand,
And he shall keep them still ;
And you and I shall surely stand
With him on Sion's hill !</p> <p>10 Him eye to eye we there shall see ;
Our face like his shall shine :
O what a glorious company,
When saints and angels join !</p> <p>11 O what a joyful meeting there !
In robes of white array'd,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear
And crowns upon our head.</p> <p>12 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our passage through ;
Bear in our faithful minds the end,
And keep the prize in view.</p> <p>13 Then let us hasten to the day,
When all shall be brought home ;
Come, O Redeemer, come away,
O Jesus, quickly come!—<i>C. Wesley</i></p> |
|--|---|

♩ = 66

WEBER.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 538.

1 JESUS, soft, harmonious Name,
Every faithful heart's desire;
See thy followers, O Lamb!
All at once to thee aspire:

Drawn by thy uniting grace,
After thee we swiftly run;
Hand in hand we seek thy face:
Come, and perfect us in one.

2 Mollify our harsher will;
Each to each our tempers suit,
By thy modulating skill,
Heart to heart, as lute to lute:

Sweetly on our spirits move;
Gently touch the trembling strings,
Make the harmony of love,
Music for the King of kings!

3 See the souls that hang on thee!
Sever'd though in flesh we are,
Join'd in spirit all agree;
All thy only love declare;

Spread thy love to all around:
Hark! we now our voices raise!
Joyful consentaneous sound,
Sweetest symphony of praise.

4 Jesu's praise be all our song;
While we Jesu's praise repeat,
Glide our happy hours along,
Glide with down upon their feet!

Far from sorrow, sin, and fear,
Till we take our seats above,
Live we all as angels here,
Only sing, and praise, and love.—*C. Wesley.*

glory all abroad
members here.

treasure now we have
house of clay;
to the utmost save,
it to that day.

in his mighty hand,
all keep them still;
I shall surely stand
on Sion's hill!

ye we there shall see;
like his shall shine:
rious company,
ats and angels join!

ful meeting there!
f white array'd,
hands we all shall bear
ns upon our head.

lawfully contend,
our passage through;
faithful minds the end,
the prize in view.

hasten to the day,
shall be brought home;
deemer, come away,
quickly come!—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

MEAUX ABBEY.—C. M.

HYMN 539.

- 1 **L**IFT up your hearts to things above,
Ye followers of the Lamb,
And join with us to praise his love,
And glorify his Name :
- To Jesu's Name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end :
Rejoice ! rejoice ! the Lord is King ;
The King is now our Friend !
- 2 We, for his sake, count all things loss ;
On earthly good look down ;
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown.
- O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works to' approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love !

3 Love us, though far in flesh disjoin'd,
Ye lovers of the Lamb ;
And ever bear us on your mind,
Who think and speak the same :

You on our minds we ever bear,
Whoe'er to Jesus bow ;
Stretch out the arms of faith and prayer,
And, lo ! we reach you now.

4 The blessings all on you be shed,
Which God in Christ imparts ;
We pray the Spirit of our Head
Into your faithful hearts.

Mercy and peace your portion be,
To carnal minds unknown,
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

5 Let all who for the Promise wait,
The Holy Ghost receive ;
And, raised to our unsinning state,
With God in Eden live !

Live till the Lord in glory come,
And wait his heaven to share :
He now is sitting up your home :
Go on ;—we'll meet you there.—C. Wesley.

ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

(Not in the Editions published during the Life of
MR. WESLEY.)

$\text{♩} = 72$ OLD HUNDREDTH (*Ancient Version.*)—L. M



HYMN 540.

On Divine Worship.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy,
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 form'd us men ;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fil' thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command ;
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.—*Watts.*

unt all things loss ;
look down ;
n the cross,
ne crown.

ther up,
ks to' approve,
y hope,
ask of love !

♩=88

DARWELL'S 148th.—4-8's & 2-8's. (66, 66, 88.)

HYMN 541.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above!
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thy earthly temples, are!
 To thine abode My heart aspires,
 With warm desires To see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray
 Where God delights to hear!
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise thee still; And happy they
 Who love the way To Zion's hill!
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,

Till each o'ercomes at length,
 Till each in heaven appears:
 O glorious seat! Thou God, our King,
 Shalt thither bring Our willing feet.

- 4 God is our sun and shield,
 Our light and our defence!
 With gifts his hands are fill'd,
 We draw our blessings thence:
 He shall bestow Upon our race
 His saving grace, And glory too.

- 5 The Lord his people loves;
 His hand no good withholds
 From those his heart approves,
 From holy, humble souls:
 Thrice happy he, O Lord of Hosts,
 Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee! — *Waltz.*

♩=76

VIENNA.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

- 1 **B**EING
 To
 Thy all
 And
- 2 Thine,
 Our s
 Made, a
 To th
- 3 Heaven
 For a

♩=72

HYMN 542.

- 1 **L**ORD and God of heavenly powers !
Theirs,—yet, O ! benignly ours ;
Glorious King ! let earth proclaim,
Worms attempt to chant thy name.
- 2 Thee to land in songs divine
Angels and archangels join :
We with them our voices raise,
Echoing thine eternal praise.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Live by heaven and earth adored !
Full of thee, they ever cry,
“Glory be to God Most High !”—*C. Wesley.*

ST. MAGNUS.—C. M.

$\text{♩} = 72$

HYMN 543.

- 1 **B**EING of Beings, God of Love !
To thee our hearts we raise ;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.
- 2 Thine, only thine, we pant to be ;
Our sacrifice receive ;
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.
- 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires ;
For all thy mercies' store,
- The sole return thy love requires
Is, that we ask for more.
- 4 For more we ask ; we open then
Our hearts to' embrace thy will ;
Turn, and beget us, Lord, again,
With all thy fulness fill.
- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad !
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be, with Christ in God.

—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 80

ST. MATTHEW'S.—D. C. M.



HYMN 544.

On the Sabbath.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,
 In concert with the blest,
 Who, joyful, in harmonious lays
 Employ an endless rest.
 Thus, Lord, while we remember Thee,
 We blest and pious grow ;
 By hymns of praise we learn to be
 Triumphant here below.
- 2 On this glad day a brighter scene
 Of glory was display'd,
 By God, the' eternal Word, that when
 This universe was made.
He rises, who mankind has bought'
 With grief and pain extreme :
 'Twas great to speak a world from nought ;
 'Twas greater to redeem !—*S. Wesley, jun.*

♩ = 69

ARNES.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 545.

On the Death of Christ.

- 1 **O** 'THOU eternal Victim, slain
 A sacrifice for guilty man,
 By the eternal Spirit made
 An offering in the sinner's stead ;
 Our everlasting Priest art Thou,
 And plead'st thy death for sinners now.
- 2 Thy offering still continues new ;
 Thy vesture keeps its bloody hue ;
 Thou stand'st the ever-slaughter'd Lamb ;
 Thy priesthood still remains the same ;
 Thy years, O God, can never fail ;
 Thy goodness is unchangeable.
- 3 O that our faith may never move,
 But stand unshaken as thy love !
 Sure evidence of things unseen,
 Now let it pass the years between,
 And view thee bleeding on the tree,
 My God, who dies for me, for me !—*C. Wesley.*

♩=33

BOYLSTON.—S. M.

Musical score for 'BOYLSTON.—S. M.' in 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

HYMN 546.

For the Lord's Supper.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 COME, all who truly bear
The name of Christ your Lord,
His last mysterious supper share,
And keep his kindest word.
Hereby your faith approve
In Jesus crucified :
"In memory of my dying love,
Do this,"—he said,—and died.</p> <p>2 The badge and token this,
The sure confirming seal,
That he is ours, and we are his,
The servants of his will ;
His dear peculiar ones,
The purchase of his blood ;
His blood which once for all atones,
And brings us now to God.</p> | <p>3 Then let us still profess
Our Master's honour'd name ;
Stand forth his faithful witnesses,
True followers of the Lamb.
In proof that such we are,
His saying we receive,
And thus to all mankind declare
We do in Christ believe.</p> <p>4 Part of his church below,
We thus our right maintain ;
Our living membership we show,
And in the fold remain,—
The sheep of Israel's fold,
In England's pastures fed ;
And fellowship with all we hold,
Who hold it with our Head.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩=80

BANKFIELD.—S. M. [2nd Tune].

Musical score for 'BANKFIELD.—S. M. [2nd Tune]' in 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

$\text{♩} = 72$

BENEDICTION.—8's & 7's.

(87, 87, 87, 87.)



still profess
s honour'd name;
faithful witnesses,
ers of the Lamb.
at such we are,
we receive,
l mankind declare
hrist believe.

church below,
r right maintain;
ubership we show,
fold remain,—
of Israel's fold,
's pastures fed;
o with all we hold,
it with our Head.

—C. Wesley.

ne].



HYMN 547.

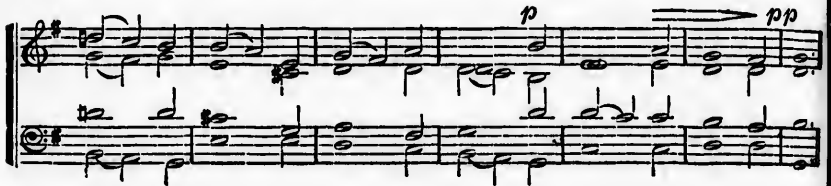
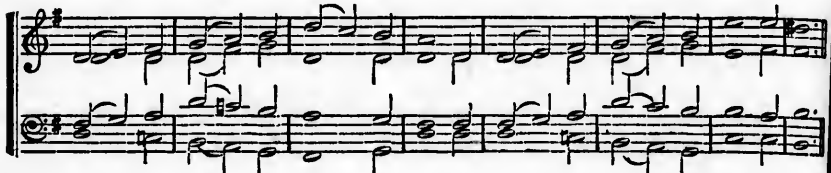
1 COME, thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All his sufferings for mankind!
True Recorder of his passion,
Now the living faith impart;
Now reveal his great salvation;
Preach his gospel to our heart.

2 Come, thou Witness of his dying;
Come, Remembrancer Divine!
Let us feel thy power, applying
Christ to every soul,—and mine!
Let us groan thine inward groaning;
Look on him we pierced, and grieve;
All receive the grace atoning,
All the sprinkled blood receive.—C. Wesley.

♩=84

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 548.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 LAMB of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find ;
Think on us, who think on thee ;
And every struggling soul release ;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace !</p> <p>2 By thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away :
Burst our bonds, and set us free ;
From all iniquity release ;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace !</p> | <p>3 Let thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal ;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal ;
By thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease ;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace !</p> <p>4 Never will we hence depart,
Till thou our wants relieve,
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all thine image give !
Still our souls shall cry to thee,
Till perfected in holiness ;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace !</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩=80



JESU, a
We n
Before us
Thy ves
Obedient
We brea
Commem
And tru

Now, Savi
And ma
Affix thy b
And sta
The token
O let us
And feel t
And sen

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

$\text{♩} = 80$

ST. MATTHEW'S.—D. C. M.

HYMN 549.

by faith applied,
pardon seal;
justified,
sickness heal;
on the tree,
and troubles cease;
Ivory,
go in peace!

hence depart,
r wants relieve,
ess on our heart,
e image give!
shall cry to thee,
holiness;
Ivory,
s go in peace!
—C. Wesley.

JESU, at whose supreme command,
We now approach to God,
Before us in thy vesture stand,
Thy vestra dipp'd in blood!
Obedient to thy gracious word,
We break the hallow'd bread,
Commem'rate thee, our dying Lord,
And trust on thee to feed.

Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,
And make thy nature known;
Affix thy blessed Spirit's seal,
And stamp us for thine own:
The tokens of thy dying love
O let us all receive;
And feel the quick'ning Spirit move,
And sensibly believe!

3 The cup of blessing, bless'd by thee,
Let it thy blood impart;
The bread thy mystic body be,
And eluce each languid heart.
The grace which sure salvation brings
Let us herewith receive;
Satiating the hungry with good things,
The hidden manna give.

4 The living bread, sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be:
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by thee.
Now, Lord, on us thy flesh bestow,
And let us drink thy blood,
Till all our souls are fill'd below
With all the life of God.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$

ARNOLD.—C. M.

HYMN 550.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, thine influence shed,
And realize the sign ;
Thy life infuse into the bread,
Thy power into the wine.
- 2 Effectual let the tokens prove,
And made, by heavenly art,
Fit channels to convey thy love
To every faithful heart.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 66$

LUTHER.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

1 VICT

Once o
In th
Thou o
And st

2 Thou s
As n
The bl

All p
Thy bl
And sp

3 The sm
Dark
Made th
And s

H

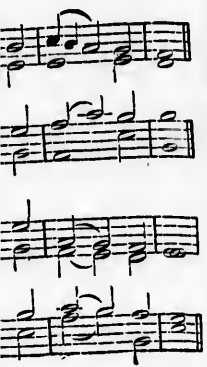
1 JESUS

The
Tears th
By his
Lo ! the
Natur
Earth's p
The gr

Dies the
The tr
Falls, to
To ran
Well may
With
Leave th
While

Well may
And so
Jesu's ag
The ho
Mourn th
Silence
Kindler o
The Go
2B


HYMN 551.

- 
- 1 VICTIM Divine, thy grace we claim,
While thus thy precious death
we show :
Once offer'd up, a spotless Lamb,
In thy great temple here below,
Thou didst for all mankind atone,
And standest now before the throne.
- 2 Thou standest in the holy place,
As now for guilty sinners slain ;
The blood of sprinkling speaks, and
prays,
All prevalent for helpless man ;
Thy blood is still our ransom found,
And speaks salvation all around.
- 3 The smoke of thy atonement here
Darken'd the sun, and rent the veil,
Made the new way to heaven appear,
And show'd the great Invisible :

Well pleased in thee, our God lock'd
down,
And calls his rebels to a crown.

- 4 He still respects thy Sacrifice ;
Its savour sweet doth always please ;
The Offering smokes through earth and
skies,
Diffusing life, and joy, and peace :
To these, thy lower courts, it comes,
And fills them with divine perfumes.
- 5 We need not now go up to heaven,
To bring the long-sought Saviour
down ;
Thou art to all already given,
Thou dost even now thy banquet
crown :
To every faithful soul appear,
And show thy real presence here !
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 552.—7's & 6's. Tune, "DIES IRÆ."—See Hymn 353.

- 
- 1 JESUS drinks the bitter cup,
The wine-press treads alone ;
Tears the graves and mountains up,
By his expiring groan ;
Lo ! the powers of heaven he shakes ;
Nature in convulsions lies ;
Earth's profoundest centre quakes ;
The great JEHOVAH dies !
- Dies the glorious cause of all !
The true eternal Pan
Falls, to raise us from our fall,
To ransom sinful man !
Well may Sol withdraw his light,
With the Sufferer sympathize,
Leave the world in sudden night,
While the Creator dies !
- Well may heaven be clothed in black,
And solemn sackcloth wear,
Jesu's agonies partake,
The hour of darkness share :
Mourn the' astonish'd hosts above ;
Silence saddens all the skies ;
Kinder of seraphic love,
The God of Angels dies !

- 4 O my God, he dies for me,
I feel the mortal smart !
See him hanging on the tree, —
A sight that breaks my heart !
O that all to thee might turn !
Sinners, ye may love him too ;
Look on him ye pierced, and mourn
For one who bled for you !
- 5 Weep o'er your desire and hope,
With tears of humblest love :
Sing, for Jesus is gone up,
And reigns enthroned above :
Lives our Head, to die no more ;
Power is all to Jesus given, —
Worshipp'd, as he was before,
The' Immortal King of Heaven.
- 6 Lord, we bless thee for thy grace
And truth, which never fail :
Hastening to behold thy face,
Without a dimming veil,
We shall see our heavenly King,
All thy glorious love proclaim ;
Help the angel-choirs to sing
The dear triumphant Lamb.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 72

SEELEY.*—L. M.

HYMN 553.

On the Resurrection of Christ.

- 1 **H**E dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !
 Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around !
 A solemn darkness veils the skies ;
 A sudden trembling shakes the ground :
 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
 On the dear bosom of your God :
 He shed a thousand drops for you,
 A thousand drops of richer blood.
- 2 Here's love and grief beyond degree ;
 The Lord of glory dies for man !
 But, lo ! what sudden joys I see !
 Jesus, the dead, revives again !
 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;
 The tomb in vain forbids his rise !
 Cherubic legions guard him home,
 And shout him welcome to the skies !
- 3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
 How high your great Deliverer reigns ;
 Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
 And led the monster death in chains.
 Say, " Live for ever, wondrous King !
 Born to redeem, and strong to save !"
 Then ask the monster, " Where's thy sting ?"
 And, " Where's thy victory, boasting grave ?"—*Watts*

* Tune "PALESTRINA" may also be used for this hymn. See opposite page.

OUR Lo
 Our
 The powe
 Dragg'd
 There his
 And an
 Lift up
 gat
 Ye ever

$\text{♩} = 76$

PALESTRINA.*—D. L. M.

The musical score consists of five systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The music is in a major key with a 3/4 time signature. The vocal line features a melodic line with some grace notes and rests, while the piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation.

HYMN 554.

On the Ascension of Christ.

<p>OUR Lord is risen from the dead ; Our Jesus is gone up on high ! The powers of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky ; There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay : Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ; Ye everlasting doors, give way !</p>	<p>2 Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold the' ethereal scene ; He claims these mansions as his right ; Receive the King of Glory in ! Who is the King of Glory ? Who ? The Lord that all our foes o'ercame ; The world, sin, death, and hell o'er- threw ; And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.</p>
--	--

3 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay :
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
 Ye everlasting doors, give way !
 Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
 The Lord, of glorious power possess'd ;
 The King of saints, and angels too,
 God over all, for ever bless'd !—*C. Wesley.*

* Tune "SEELEY" may also be used for this hymn. See opposite page.

See opposite page.

♩=76-80

CHOPE.—4 7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 555.

On the Second Coming of Christ.

- 1 **C**OME, Desire of nations, come !
Hasten, Lord, the general doom !
Hear the Spirit and the Br de ;
Come, and take us to thy side.
- 2 Thou, who hast our place prepared,
Make us meet for our reward ;
Then with all thy saints descend ;
Then our earthly trials end.
- 3 Mindful of thy chosen race,
Shorten these vindictive days ;
Who for full redemption groan,
Hear us now, and save thine own.
- 4 Now destroy the man of sin ;
Now thine ancient flock bring in !
Fill'd with righteousness divine,
Claim a ransom'd world for thine.
- 5 Plant thy heavenly kingdom here ;
Glorious in thy saints appear,
Speak the sacred number seal'd ;
Speak the mystery reveal'd.
- 6 Take to thee thy royal power ;
Reign, when sin shall be no more ;
Reign, when death no more shall be ;
Reign to all eternity.—*C. Wesley.*

To the
Th
Stream
My so
Will he
Help,
God com
That
Faithful
And s
He thy
Nor s
Lean on
He th
Rest in
Thy V
Neither
Thy K
Careless
On his

ON MISCELLANEOUS SUBJECTS.

(77, 77.)

st.
ne !
doom !
; ;
ared,
nd ;

$\text{♩} = 88$

BONN.—7's & 6's

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 556.

TO the hills I lift mine eyes,
 The everlasting hills ;
 Streaming thence in fresh supplies,
 My soul the Spirit feels :
 Will he not his help afford ?
 Help, while yet I ask, is given :
 God comes down ; the God and Lord
 That made both earth and heaven.

Faithful soul, pray always ; pray
 And still in God confide ;
 He thy feeble steps shall stay,
 Nor suffer thee to slide :
 Lean on thy Redeemer's breast ;
 He thy quiet spirit keeps ;
 Rest in him, securely rest ;
 Thy Watchman never sleeps.

Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell
 Thy Keeper can surprise ;
 Careless slumbers cannot steal
 On his all-seeing eyes ;

He is Israel's sure defence ;
 Israel all his care shall prove,
 Kept by watchful providence,
 And ever-waking love.

4 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand
 Omnipotently near !
 Lo ! he holds thee by thy hand,
 And banishes thy fear ;
 Shadows with his wings thy head ;
 Guards from all impending harms :—
 Round thee and beneath are spread
 The everlasting arms.

5 Christ shall bless thy going out,
 Shall bless thy coming in ;
 Kindly compass thee about,
 Till thou art saved from sin ;
 Like thy spotless Master, thou,
 Fill'd with wisdom, love, and power,
 Holy, pure, and perfect,—now,
 Henceforth, and evermore.

—C. Wesley.

;
more ;
shall be ;
esley.

♩ = 92

HOUGHTON.—10's & 11's.

(10,11, 10,11.)

HYMN 557.

- 1 **Y**E servants of God, Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name ;
The name all-victorious Of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.
- 2 The waves of the sea Have lift up their voice,
Sore troubled that we In Jesus rejoice ;
The floods they are roaring, But Jesus is here ;
While we are adoring, He always is near.
- 3 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save ;
And still he is nigh, His presence we have ;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 4 "Salvation to God Who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, And honour the Son ;
Our Jesus's praises The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
- 5 Then let us adore, And give him his right,
All glory and power, All wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing, With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, And infinite love.
- 6 Come, Lord, and display Thy sign in the sky,
And bear us away To mansions on high ;
The kingdom be given, The purchase divine,
And crown us in heaven Eterna y thine.—C. Wesley.

H

1 COME
Overtu
My bo
And w

2 I langu
O wher
I have
O Love

3 For th
How, L

It cann
Not an

♩ = 72

GOD
G H
He plan
And r

Deep in
Of nev
He treas
And v

Ye fearf
The d
Are big
In ble

(10, 11, 10, 11.)



HYMN 558.—5's & 11's. Tune, "ADESTE FIDELES."—See Hymn 484.

- 1 COME, Lord, from above, The mountains remove ;
Overtum all that hinders the course of thy
My bosom inspire, Inkindle the fire, (love,
And wrap my wholesoul in the flames of divine.
- 2 I languish and pine For the comfort divine ;
O when shall I say, My Beloved is mine ! [art,
I have chos'n the good part ; My portion thou
O Love ; let me find thee, O God, in my heart.
- 3 For this my heart sighs : Nothing else can
suffice ;
How, Lord, can I purchase the pearl of great
price ? [ought,
It cannot be bought, And thou know'st I have
Not an action, a word, or a truly good thought.
- 4 But I hear a voice say, " Without money ye
may
Receive it, whoever have nothing to pay :
Wh' on Jesus relies, Without money or price,
The pearl of forgiveness and holiness buys :
- 5 The blessing is free :—" So, Lord, let it be ;
I yield that thy love should be given to me,
I freely receive What thou freely dost give,
And consent in thy love, in thy Eden, to live.
- 6 The gift I embrace ; The Giver I praise ;
And ascribe my salvation to Jesus's grace :
It comes from above ; The foretaste I prove ;
And I soon shall receive all the fullness of love.
—C. Wesley.

claim,
al name ;
; all.
r voice,
is here ;
ar.
; have ;
shall sing,
rone,"
;
n,
he Lamb.
ight,
might,
above,
ce love.
the sky,
gh ;
divine,
nc.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

ST. ANN'S.—C. M.



HYMN 559.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take !
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.
3 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain :
God is his own Interpreter,
And he will make it plain.
—Cowper.

♩=72

BENEDICTION.—8's & 7's.

(87, 87, 87, 87.)



HYMN 560.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing!
 Bid us now depart in peace;
 Still on heavenly manna feeding,
 Let our faith and love increase:
 Fill each breast with consolation;
 Up to thee our hearts we raise.
 When we reach yon blissful station,
 Then we'll give thee nobler praise!
 Hallelujah!—*Unknown*

1 HAIL
 U
 Jehova
 Who

2 In ligh
 Who
 The fou
 And

3 From t
 The S
 An ever
 An e

(87, 87, 87, 87.)



SUPPLEMENT.

SECTION I.

HYMNS OF ADORATION

$\text{♩} = 76$

SHILOH.—C. M.



HYMN 561.

Hymn to God the Father.

HYMN 560.

us with thy blessing!
y depart in peace ;
ly manna feeding,
and love increase :
with consolation ;
ur hearts we raise :
yon blissful station,
ve thee nobler praise !
ujah!—Unknown

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 HAIL, Father, whose creating all
Unnumber'd worlds attend ;
Jehovah, comprehending all,
Whom none can comprehend !</p> <p>2 In light unsearchable enthroned,
Whom angels dimly see,
The fountain of the Godhead own'd,
And foremost of the Three.</p> <p>3 From thee, through an eternal now,
The Son, thine offspring, flow'd ;
An everlasting Father thou,
An everlasting God.</p> | <p>4 Nor quite display'd to worlds above,
Nor quite on earth conceal'd ;
By wondrous, unexhausted love,
To mortal man reveal'd.</p> <p>5 Supreme and all-sufficient God,
When nature shall expire,
And worlds created by thy nod
Shall perish by thy fire.</p> <p>6 Thy name, Jehovah, be adored
By creatures without end ;
Whom none but thy essential Word
And Spirit comprehend.</p> |
|--|---|

—S. Wesley, jun.

♩ = 84

LEAMINGTON.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

The musical score consists of three systems of piano accompaniment. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

HYMN 562.

The Trinity in Unity.

- 1 **H**AIL, co-essential Three,
In mystic Unity !
Father, Son, and Spirit, hail !
God by heaven and earth adore
God incomprehensible ;
One supreme, almighty Lord.
- 2 Thou sittest on the throne,
Plurality in One :
Saints behold thine open face,
Bright, insufferably bright ;
Angels tremble as they gaze,
Sink into a sea of light.
- 3 Ah ! when shall we increase
Their heavenly ecstasies ?
Chant, like them, the Lord most high,
Fall like them who dare not move ;
" Holy, holy, holy," cry,
Breathe the praise of silent love ?
- 4 Come, Father, in the Son
And in the Spirit down ;
Glorious Triune Majesty,
God through endless ages blest,
Make us meet thy face to see,—
Then receive us to thy breast.—*C. Wesley.*

1 **G**REA
In
Him, by
His c
In the c
In his
Publish
And a

2 For thy
We in
Here th
Thy s
With th
Gloric
Earth's
Thy v

(66, 77, 77.)

♩=76

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 563.

"The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee."

- 1 GREAT is our redeeming Lord,
In power, and truth, and grace ;
Him, by highest heaven adored,
His church on earth doth praise :
In the city of our God,
In his holy mount below,
Publish, spread his name abroad,
And all his greatness show.
- 2 For thy loving-kindness, Lord,
We in thy temple stay ;
Here thy faithful love record,
Thy saving power display :
With thy name thy praise is known,
Glorious thy perfections shine ;
Earth's remotest bounds shall own
Thy works are all divine.
- 3 See the gospel church secure,
And founded on a rock ;
All her promises are sure ;
Her bulwarks who can shock ?
Count her every precious shrine ;
Tell, to after-ages tell,
Fortified by power divine,
The church can never fail.
- 4 Sion's God is all our own,
Who on his love rely ;
We his pardoning love have known,
And live to Christ, and die :
To the New Jerusalem
He our faithful guide shall be :
Him we claim, and rest in him,
Through all eternity.—C. Wesley.

♩=80

RALEIGH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 564.

"Te Deum laudamus."

PART I.

- 1 INFINITE God, to Thee we raise
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise;
By all thy works on earth adored,
We worship Thee, the common Lord;
The everlasting Father own,
And bow our souls before thy throne.
- 2 Whee all the choir of angels sings,
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings;
Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud,
And Seraphs shout the Triune God;
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Thy glory fills both earth and sky!"
- 3 God of the patriarchal race,
The ancient seers record thy praise;
The goodly apostolic band
In highest joy and glory stand;
And all the saints and prophets join
To extol thy majesty divine.
- 4 Head of the martyrs' noble host,
Of thee they justly make their boast;
The church, to earth's remotest bounds,
Her heavenly Founder's praise resounds;
And strives with those around the throne,
To hymn the mystic Three in One.
- 5 Father of endless majesty,
All might and love they render thee;
Thy true and only Son adore,
The same in dignity and power;
And God the Holy Ghost declare,
The saints' eternal Comforter.—*J. Dryden.*

HYMN 565.

PART II.

- 1 MESSIAH, joy of every heart,
Thou, thou the King of Glory art;
The Father's everlasting Son,
Thee it delights thy church to own;
For all our hopes on thee depend,
Whose glorious mercies never end.
- 2 Bent to redeem a sinful race,
Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace,
Into our lower world didst come,
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb;
Whom all the heavens cannot contain,
Our God appear'd a child of man!
- 3 When thou hadst render'd up thy breath,
And dying drawn the sting of death,
Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,
And ope the portals of the skies,
That all who trust in thee alone
Might follow and partake thy throne.
- 4 Seated at God's right hand again,
Thou dost in all his glory reign;
Thou dost, thy Father's image, shine
In all the attributes divine;
And thou with judgment clad shalt come
To seal our everlasting doom.
- 5 Wherefore we now for mercy pray,
O Saviour, take our sins away!
Before thou as our Judge appear,
In dreadful majesty severe
Appear our Advocate with God,
And save the purchase of thy blood.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 565.

PART II.

of every heart,
the King of Glory art;
lasting Son,
thy church to own;
on these depend,
mercies never end.

a sinful race,
an unexampled grace,
world didst come,
from our virgin's womb;
angels cannot contain,
and a child of man!

render'd up thy breath,
in the sting of death,
earth triumphant rise,
and in thee alone
we partake thy throne.

right hand again,
his glory reign;
Father's image, shine
in robes divine;
judgment clad shalt come
with lasting doom.

now for mercy pray,
our sins away!
our Judge appear,
in mercy severe
intercede with God,
in purchase of thy blood.

6 Hallow, and make thy servants meet,
And with thy saints in glory seat;
Sustain and bless us by thy sway,
And keep to that tremendous day,
When all thy church shall chant above
The new eternal song of love.—*J. Dryden.*

HYMN 566.

PART III.

1 SAVIOUR, we now rejoice in hope,
That thou at last wilt take us up;
With daily triumph we proclaim,
And bless and magnify thy name;

And wait thy greatness to adore
When time and death shall be no more.

2 Till then with us vouchsafe to stay,
And keep us pure from sin to-day;
Thy great confirming grace bestow,
And guard us all our days below;
And ever mightily defend,
And save thy servants to the end.

3 Still let us, Lord, by thee be blest,
Who in thy guardian arms rest:
Extend thy mercy's arms to me,
The weakest soul that trusts in thee;
And never let me lose thy love,
Till I, even I, am crown'd above.
—*J. Dryden.*

♩=96

STIRLING.—L. M.



HYMN 567.

The Works of God.

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

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

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth.

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

5 What, though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball—
What, though no eal voice or sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found.

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

—*Addison.*

♩ = 84

GERMANY.—L. M.

HYMN 563.

The Glory of God.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 GOD is a name my soul adores,
The' almighty Three, the' eternal One;
Nature and grace, with all th' powers,
Confess the Infinite unknown.</p> <p>2 Thy voice produced the sea and spheres,
Bade the waves roar, the plants shine:
But nothing like Thyself appears
Through all these spacious works of thine.</p> <p>3 Still restless nature dies and grows,
From change to change the creatures run;
Thy Being no succession knows,
And all thy vast designs are one.</p> | <p>4 A glance of thine runs through the globe,
Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame;
Of light thou form'st thy dazzling robe,
Thy ministers are living flame.</p> <p>5 How shall polluted mortals dare
To sing thy glory or thy grace?
Beneath thy feet we lie afar,
And see but shadows of thy face.</p> <p>6 Who can behold the blazing light?
Who can approach consuming flame?
None but thy Wisdom knows thy might,
None but thy Word can speak thy name.
—Watts.</p> |
|---|---|

♩ = 88

HAREWOOD.—4-6's & 2-3's.

(66, 66, 88.)

1 T
TH
His
No n
2 Th
Hi
And
His t

♩ = 88

The Pe
1 H
T
Thy tr
That v
2 For ev
As mou
Wise a
Thy ju
3 Thy pr
Both m
The wh
But sal
4 My God
Whence
The sor
Fly to
5 Life, ill
Springs
And in
The glo

HYMN 569.

The Greatness and Condescension of God.

1 **T**HE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high ;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty :
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe ;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law ;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3 Through all his mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines ;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs ;
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign will.

4 And will this sovereign King
Of glory condescend ?
And will he write his name,
My Father and my Friend ?
I love his name, I love his word :
Join all my powers to praise the Lord !
—Watts.



uns through the globe,
rlds, and moves their frame;
st thy dazzling robe,
living flame.

mortals dare
y or thy grace ?
e lie afar,
lows of thy face.

he blazing light ?
ch consuming flame ?
om knows thy might,
ord can speak thy name.
—Watts.

(66, 66, 88.)



$\text{♩} = 69$

CRASSELIOUS.—L. M.



HYMN 570.

The Perfections and Providence of God.

1 **H**IGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines ;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep ;
Wise are the wonders of thy bands ;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share ;
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4 My God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs !
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of the Lord ;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.—Watts.

HYMN 571.

“ Holiness becometh thine House, O Lord, for ever.”

1 **W**ITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns.
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How sure establish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see !
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art King from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high :
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure :
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

—Brady and Tate.

♩=72

SEELEY.—L. M. [2nd Tune.]



HYMN 571. [2nd Tune.]

“Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.”

1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How sure establish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art King from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure:
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

—Brady and Tate.

♩=66

EISENACH.—L. M.

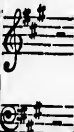


1 THE
J.
The co
Rose

2 His wo
The
Launch
And

3 But wh
Who

♩=69



1 COM
Jehovah
The u

2 He fo
He gr
The wat
And a

♩=80



HYMN 572.

The same Subject.

- 1 THE earth and all her fulness owns
Jehovah for her sovereign Lord ;
The countless myriads of her sons
Rose into being at his word.
- 2 His word did out of nothing call
The world, and founded all that is ;
Launch'd on the floods this solid ball,
And fix'd it in the floating seas.
- 3 But who shall quit this low abode,
Who shall ascend the heavenly place,

- And stand upon the mount of God,
And see his Maker face to face ?
- 4 The man whose hands and heart are clean
That blessed portion shall receive ;
Whoe'er by grace is saved from sin,
Hereafter shall in glory live.
- 5 He shall obtain the starry crown ;
And, number'd with the saints above,
The God of his salvation own,
The God of his salvation love.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$

CAMBRIDGE (New.)—S. M.

HYMN 573.

Public Worship.

- 1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing ;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He form'd the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound ;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

- 3 Come, worship at his throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord :
We are his works, and not our own ;
He form'd us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come, as the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.—Watts.

$\text{♩} = 80$

HAMPTON.—S. M. [2nd Tune.]

♩=76

BRADFORD.—8-8's. [2nd Metre.]

(888, 888.)

HYMN 574.

Psalm lxxxiv.

- 1 **H**OW lovely are thy tents, O Lord !
 Where'er thou choosest to record
 Thy name, or place thy house of prayer,
 My soul outflies the angel-choir,
 And faints, o'erpower'd with strong desire,
 To meet thy special presence there.
- 2 Happy the men to whom 'tis given
 To dwell within that gate of heaven,
 And in thy house record thy praise ;
 Whose strength and confidence thou art,
 Who feel thee, Saviour, in their heart,
 The Way, the Truth, the Life of grace :
- 3 Who, passing through the mournful vale,
 Drink comfort from the living well,
 That flows replenish'd from above ;
 From strength to strength advancing here,
 Till all before their God appear,
 And each receives the crown of love.
- 4 Better a day thy courts within
 Than thousands in the tents of sin ;
 How base the noblest pleasures there !
 How great the weakest child of thine !
 His meanest task is all divine,
 And kings and priests thy servants are.

(888, 888.)



5 The Lord protects and cheers his own,
 Their light and strength, their shield and sun :
 He shall both grace and glory give:
 Unlimited his bounteous grant ;
 No real good they e'er shall want ;
 All, all is theirs, who righteous live.

6 O Lord of hosts, how blest is he
 Who steadfastly believes in thee !
 He all thy promises shall gain :
 The soul that on thy love is cast,
 Thy perfect love on earth shall taste,
 And soon with thee in glory reign.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 69

MACCABEUS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 575.

"Peter and John went up into the temple at the hour of prayer."

1 **W**HO Jesus our Example know,
 And his Apostles' footsteps trace,
 We gladly to the temple go,
 Frequent the consecrated place
 At every solemn hour of prayer,
 And meet the God of mercy there.

2 His offering pure we call to mind,
 There on the golden altar laid,
 Whose Godhead with the manhood join'd
 For every soul atonement made ;
 And have whate'er we ask of God,
 Through faith in that all-saving blood.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

MIDDLESEX.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 576.

Psalm cxlvi.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 MY soul, inspired with sacred love,
The Lord thy God delight to praise ;
His gifts I will for him improve,
To him devote my happy days ;
To him my thanks and praises give,
And only for his glory live.</p> <p>2 Long as my God shall lend me breath,
My every pulse shall beat for him ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
My spirit shall resume the theme ;
The gracious theme, for ever new,
Through all eternity pursue.</p> <p>3 Soon as the breath of man expires,
Again he to his earth shall turn ;
Where then are all his vain desires,
His love and hate, esteem and scorn ?
All, all at that last gasp are o'er,
He falls to rise on earth no more.</p> | <p>4 He, then, is blest, and only he,
Whose hope is in the Lord his God ;
Who can to him for succour flee,
That spread the earth and heaven abroad ;
That still the universe sustains,
And Lord of his creation reigns.</p> <p>5 True to his everlasting word,
He loves the injured to redress ;
Poor helpless souls the bounteous Lord
Relieves, and fills with pientousness :
He sets the mournful prisoners free,
He bids the blind their Saviour see.</p> <p>6 The Lord thy God, O Sion, reigns,
Supreme in mercy as in power,
The endless theme of heavenly strains,
When time and death shall be no more ;
And all eternity shall prove
Too short to utter all his love.—C. W.</p> |
|--|--|

♩ = 80

HURSLEY.—L. M.

1 GRE
y T
To spe
Exceed

2 Might
Within
Not ter
Should

3 God is
God is

♩ = 84

SWEET
To pr
To show th
And talk o

Sweet is th
No mortal
O may my
Like David

My heart sh
And bless h
Thy works
How deep t

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 577.

Public Worship.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings
The joy that from thy presence springs ;
To spend one day with thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.</p> <p>2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thine house, O God of grace ;
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.</p> <p>3 God is our sun, he makes our day :
God is our shield, he guards our way</p> | <p>From all the' assaults of hell and sin ;
From foes without, and foes within.</p> <p>4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too ;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.</p> <p>5 O God our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.—Watts.</p> |
|---|---|

ment, and only he,
is in the Lord his God ;
him for succour flee,
the earth and heaven abroad
universe sustains,
his creation reigns.

verlasting word,
he injured to redress :
souls the bounteous Lord
and fills with plenteousness ;
mourful prisoners free,
blind their Saviour see.

God, O Zion, reigns,
in mercy as in power,
scheme of heavenly strains,
and death shall be no more ;
nity shall prove
utter all his love.—C. Watts

♩ = 84

AUDI ISRAEL.—L. M.



HYMN 578.

The Sabbath a Delight.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and
To show thy love by morning light, [sing :
And talk of all thy truth at night.</p> <p>Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares disturb my breast ;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.</p> <p>My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word ;
My works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels, how divine !</p> | <p>4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high :
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die ;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Dooms them to everlasting death.</p> <p>5 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace has well refined my heart ;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.</p> <p>6 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired and wish'd below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.—Watts.</p> |
|--|---|



♩ = 54

NORLAND.—S. M.



HYMN 579.

The Church the Honour and Safety of a Nation.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great ;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand !
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Sion God is known
A refuge in distress ;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces !

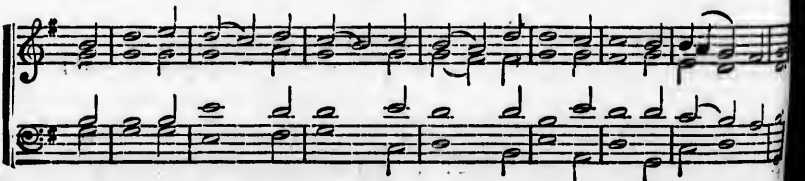
4 In every new distress
We'll to his house repair ;
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

—Watts.

♩ = 76

MIDDLESEX.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



1 W
Welcome
And

2 The
And
Here we
And

HYMN 580.

Sabbath Morning.

1 GREAT God, this hallow'd day of thine
 Demands our souls' collected powers ;
 May we employ in works divine
 These solemn and devoted hours :
 O may our souls adoring own
 The grace which calls us to thy throne !

2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly !
 Where God resides, appear no more :
 Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye
 Doth every secret thought explore :
 O may thy grace our thoughts refine,
 And fix our hearts on things divine !—*Miss Anne Steele.*

Nation.

and is known
 in distress ;
 his salvation shone
 in her palaces !

new distress
 in his house repair ;
 on his wondrous grace,
 deliverance there.

—*Watts.*

(88, 88, 88.)

♩ = 76

DEDICATION.—S. M.

HYMN 581.

The same Subject.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise ;
 Welcome to this reviving breast,
 And these rejoicing eyes !

2 The King himself comes near,
 And feasts his saints to-day ;
 Here we may sit, and see him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray

3 One day amidst the place
 Where Thou, my Lord, hast been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 And sit and sing herself away
 To everlasting bliss.—*Watts.*

♩=72

ST. AMBROSE.—L. M.

HYMN 582.

The earthly and the heavenly Sabbath.

- 1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
But there's a nobler rest above;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy servants rise.
- 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
To that our lab'ring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.
- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 5 O long-expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:

Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.
—Dodridge.

HYMN 583.

The same Subject.

- 1 **A** GAIN our weekly labours end,
And we the Sabbath's call attend;
Improve, our souls, the sacred rest,
And seek to be for ever bless'd.
- 2 This day let our devotions rise
To heaven, a grateful sacrifice;
And God that peace divine bestow,
Which none but they who feel it know.
- 3 This holy calm within the breast
Prepares for that eternal rest,
Which for the sons of God remains;
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away:
How sweet the Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of that which ne'er shall end!
—Rev. Jos. Stenneth.

♩=69

CARMEL.—L. M.

1 O
Who
Hath

2 Who
Not
Wha
His t

3 Exter
Thou

♩=80

1 FAR as
Thy
One cho
To Thee
Thy sain
The tran

They cha
Delighte
And bid
The glor
Whose ti
Whose p

HYMN 584.

"His mercy endureth for ever."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.</p> <p>2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless ?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise ?</p> <p>3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford :</p> | <p>When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.</p> <p>4 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity ;
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count thy people's triumph mine.</p> <p>5 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His name eternally confess'd ;
Let all his saints with full accord
In solemn hymns proclaim their Lord.
—Brady and Tate.</p> |
|---|--|

ave this weary road,
h, to rest with God,
—Dodderidge.

HYMN 583.

ime Subject.

weekly labours end,
e Sabbath's call attend:
ouls, the sacred rest,
for ever bless'd.

r devotions rise
ateful sacrifice ;
eace divine bestow,
t they who feel it know.

within the breast
t eternal rest,
ons of God remains ;
s, the end of pains.

t the day,
es, pass away :
Sabbath thus to spend,
which ne'er shall end !
—Rev. Jos. Stennett.

♩ = 80

MELITA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 585.

The Goodness of God acknowledged.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 FAR as creation's bounds extend,
Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend ;
One chorus of perpetual praise,
To Thee thy various works shall raise ;
Thy saints to Thee in hymns impart
The transports of a grateful heart.</p> <p>2 They chant the splendours of thy name,
Delighted with the wondrous theme ;
And bid the world's wide realms admire
The glory of the Almighty Sire,
Whose throne all nature's wreck survives,
Whose power through endless ages lives.</p> | <p>3 From thee, great God, while every eye
Expectant waits the wish'd supply,
Their bread proportion'd to the day
Thy opening hands to each convey ;
In every sorrow of the heart,
Eternal mercy bears a part.</p> <p>4 Who ask thine aid with heart sincere,
Shall find thy succours ever near ;
To thee their prayer in each distress,
Thy suffering servants, Lord, address ;
And prove thee, verging on the grave,
Nor slow to hear, nor weak to save.
—Rev. Jas. Merrick.</p> |
|---|--|

♩=76

ANGELS' SONG.—L. M.

Musical score for 'ANGELS' SONG.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=76.

HYMN 586.

The Condescension of God.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 ETERNAL depth of love divine,
In Jesus, God with us, display'd;
How bright thy beaming glories shine!
How wide thy healing streams are
spread!</p> <p>2 With whom dost thou delight to dwell?
Sinners, a vile and thankless race;
O God, what tongue aright can tell
How vast thy love, how great thy
grace!</p> <p>3 The dictates of thy sovereign will
With joy our grateful hearts receive:
All thy delight in us fulfil;
Lo! all we are to thee we give.</p> | <p>4 To thy sure love, thy tender care,
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign;
O fix thy sacred presence there,
And seal the' abode for ever thine.</p> <p>5 O King of glory, thy rich grace
Our feeble thought surpasses far;
Yea, even our crimes, though number-
less,
Less numerous than thy mercies are.</p> <p>6 Still, Lord, thy saving health display,
And arm our souls with heavenly zeal;
So fearless shall we urge our way
Through all the powers of earth and
hell. —J. Wesley.</p> |
|--|---|

♩=69

LANCASTER.—C. M.

Musical score for 'LANCASTER.—C. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=69.

HYMN 587.

The Goodness of God.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all ;
Thy strength'ning hands uphold the
weak,
And raise the poor that fall.</p> | <p>4 Thou know'st the pains thy servants
feel,
Thou hear'st thy children cry ;
And their best wishes to fulfil,
Thy grace is ever nigh.</p> |
| <p>2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distress'd,
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.</p> | <p>5 Thy mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere ;
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble
Is join'd with holy fear. [Love</p> |
| <p>3 The Lord supports our infant days,
And guides our giddy youth ;
Holy and just are all thy ways,
And all thy words are truth.</p> | <p>6 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad :
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God!—<i>Watts.</i></p> |

love, thy tender care,
soul, spirit, we resign ;
red presence there,
ne' abode for ever thine.

ory, thy rich grace
thought surpasses far ;
r crimes, though number

ous than thy mercies are,
thy saving health display,
rsouls with heavenly zeal,
hall we urge our way
ll the powers of earth and
—*J. Wesley.*



$\text{♩} = 76$

ST. DAVID'S.—8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 588.

God our Trust.

THIS, this is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend :
Whose love is as great as his power,
And neither knows measure nor end.
'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home ;
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.—*Rev. Jas. Hart.*

♩=76

CURTEIS.—C. M.

Musical score for 'CURTEIS.—C. M.' in 2/4 time, marked ♩=76. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

HYMN 589.

"All these wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King :
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.</p> <p>2 God reigns on high, but not confines
His bounty to the skies :
Through the whole earth his goodness shines,
And every want supplies.</p> <p>3 With longing eyes the creatures wait
On thee for daily food ;</p> | <p>Thy liberal hand provides them meat,
And fills their mouths with good.</p> <p>4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord !
How slow thine anger moves !
But soon he sends his pard'ning word,
To cheer the souls he loves.</p> <p>5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim ;
But we, who taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.—Watts.</p> |
|--|--|

♩=72

ST. ANN'S.—C. M. [2nd Tune.]

Musical score for 'ST. ANN'S.—C. M. [2nd Tune.]' in 2/4 time, marked ♩=72. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

♩=76

ST. FULBERT.—C. M.

Musical score for 'ST. FULBERT.—C. M.' in 2/4 time, marked ♩=76. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).



HYMN 590.

The Omniscience of God.

1 **I**N all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within ;

And, ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high !
Where can a creature hide ?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.—*Watts.*

♩ = 76

PURLEIGH.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)



HYMN 591.

The same Subject.

1 **W**HAT I could, in every place,
By faith behold Jehovah's face,
My strict Observer see :
Present my heart and reins to try,
And feel the influence of his eye
For ever fix'd on me !

2 Discerning thee, my Saviour, stand
My Advocate at God's right hand,
I never shall remove ;

I cannot fall, upheld by thee,
Or sin against the majesty
Of omnipresent Love.

3 Now, Saviour, now appear, appear,
And let me always see thee near,
And know as I am known :
My spirit to thyself unite,
And bear me through a sea of light
To that eternal throne.—*C. Wesley.*

ST. MAGNUS.—C. M.

$\text{♩} = 72$

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 72. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

HYMN 592.

An Act of Thanksgiving.

- 1 **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 Thy Providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
While in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.
- 3 To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.
- 4 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 5 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man
- 6 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way ;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.
- 7 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.
- 8 Through all eternity, to thee
A grateful song I'll raise ;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise !—*Addison.*

♩=69

CARMEL.—L. M.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=69. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system contains two measures of music, and the second system contains two measures of music. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

HYMN 593.

Compassion of God.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, how wondrous are his ways !
How firm his word, how large his grace !
Mercy and Truth surround his throne,
And thence he makes his glories known.
- 2 High as his mighty arm hath spread
The starry heavens above our head,
His bounteous love exceeds our praise,—
Surmounts the highest hopes we raise.
- 3 Nor yet so far hath nature placed
The rising morning from the west,
As his forgiving grace removes
The daily guilt of those he loves.
- 4 How slowly doth his wrath arise !
On swiftest wings salvation flies ;
And if he bids his anger burn,
Soon shall his frowns to pity turn !
- 5 The mighty God, the wise and just,
Knows that our frame is feeble dust ;
And will no load of grief impose
Beyond the strength that he bestows.
- 6 For his eternal love is sure
To all the saints, and shall endure :
From age to age his truth shall reign,
Nor children's children hope in vain.—*Watts.*

♩ = 88

RATISBON.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 594.

The Lord's Prayer.

- 1 **F**ATHER of earth and sky,
Thy name we magnify:
That earth and heaven might join,
Thy perfections to proclaim;
Praise the attributes divine,
Fear and love thy awful name!
- 2 When shall thy Spirit reign
In every heart of man?
Father, bring the kingdom near,
Honour thy triumphant Son;
God of heaven, on earth appear,
Fix with us thy glorious throne.
- 3 Thy good and holy will
Let all on earth fulfil;
Men with minds angelic vie,
Saints below with saints above,
Thee to praise and glorify,
Thee to serve with perfect love.
- 4 This day with this day's bread
Thy hungry children feed;

Fountain of all blessings, grant
Now the manna from above;
Now supply our bodies' want,
Now sustain our souls with love.

5 Our trespasses forgive:
And when absolved we live,
Thou our life of grace maintain;
Lest we from our God depart,
Lose thy pardoning grace again,
Grant us a forgiving heart.

6 In every fiery hour
Display thy guardian power;
Near in our temptation stay,
With sufficient strength defend;
Bring us through the evil day,
Make us faithful to the end.

7 Father, by right divine
Assert the kingdom thine;
Jesus, Power of God, subdue
Thy own universe to thee;
Spirit of grace and glory too,
Reign through all eternity.—*C. Wesley*

♩ = 60

ST. MARY'S.—C. M.

- 1 PL
- With
- Or
- 2 With
- Bel
- He sa
- He
- 3 Down
- With

♩ = 8

Joy in E
WHO c
Th
To see a
To see an
With joy
The fruit
The Son v
The purch
The Spirit
The contr
And saint
The grow

GREAT C
U Be th
2 D

(66, 77, 77.)



all blessings, grant
anna from above ;
our bodies' want,
in our souls with love.

esses forgive :
absolved we live,
e of grace maintain ;
om our God depart,
doning grace again,
forgiving heart.

ery hour
y guardian power ;
temptation stay,
cient strength defend ;
ough the evil day,
ithful to the end.

right divine
kingdom thine ;
r of God, subdue
niverse to thee ;
ce and glory too,
ough all eternity.—*C. Wesley*



HYMN 595.

Praise to the Redeemer.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.</p> <p>2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief ;
He saw, and—O amazing love !
He flew to our relief.</p> <p>3 Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled ;</p> | <p>Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.</p> <p>4 O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak !</p> <p>5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold ;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.—<i>Watts.</i></p> |
|---|--|

$\text{♩} = 84$

GERMANY.—L. M.



HYMN 596.

Joy in Heaven for a repenting Sinner.

WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of Paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born !

With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of his eternal love ;
The Son with joy looks down, and sees
The purchase of his agonies.

The Spirit takes delight to view
The contrite soul he forms anew ;
And saints and ange'a join to sing
The growing empire of their King.—*Watts.*

HYMN 597.

Psalm lxxiii.

GREAT God, indulge my humble claim ;
Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest :

2 D

The glories that compose thy name
Stand all engaged to make me bless'd.

2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God ;
And I am thine, by sacred ties,
Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.

3 With fainting heart, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look ;
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 Should I from thee, my God, remove,
Life could no lasting bliss afford :
My joy, the sense of pard'ning love ;
My guard, the presence of my Lord.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise ;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And fill the circle of my days.—*Watts.*

♩=88

LUCERNE (Old 113th).—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'LUCERNE' (Old 113th). The score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=88. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

HYMN 598.

Praise.

- 1 **M**Y heart is fix'd, O God, my heart
Is fix'd to triumph in thy grace:
(Awake, my lute, and bear a part :)
My glory is to sing thy praise,
Till all thy nature I partake,
And bright in all thine image wake.
- 2 Thee will I praise among thine own,
Thee will I to the world extol,
And make thy truth and goodness
known :
Thy goodness, Lord, is over all ;
- Thy truth and grace the heav'n
transcend ;
Thy faithful mercies never end.
- 3 Be thou exalted, Lord, above
The highest name in earth or heav'n,
Let angels sing thy glorious love,
And bless the name to sinners given,
All earth and heaven their King
proclaim ;
Bow every knee to Jesu's name !
—C. Wesley.

♩=76

ST. FULBERT.—C. M.

Musical score for 'ST. FULBERT' (C. M.). The score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked as ♩=76. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

1 BEG
AV
The m
Of d

2 Tell o
And
Sing t
And

3 Procla
For
His ha
With

♩=66

Partial musical score showing a treble and bass staff with notes.

Partial musical score showing a treble and bass staff with notes.

JESUS
Acce
Accept
And we

Let ever
Like our
like the
We first

HYMN 599.

The Faithfulness of God in his Promises.

- 1 **B**EGIN, my soul, some heavenly
Awake, my voice, and sing [theme];
The mighty works, or mightier name,
Of our eternal King.
- 2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of his grace,
And the performing God.
- 3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord,
For wretched, dying men:
His hand hath writ the sacred word
With an immortal pen.
- 4 Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines;
Nor can the powers of darkness raise
Those everlasting lines.
- 5 His every word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.
- 6 Now shall my fainting heart rejoice,
To know thy favour sure:
I trust the all-creating voice,
And faith desires no more.—*Watts.*

♩=66

DEVONSHIRE.—L. M.

and grace the heaven
ascend;
All mercies never end.
Exalted, Lord, above
The best name in earth or heaven
Singing thy glorious love,
The name to sinners given,
And heaven their King
Proclaim;
Knee to Jesu's name!
—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 600.

Praise to Christ.

- J**ESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring,
Accept thy well-deserved renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.
- Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to Thee;
Like the glad hour when from above
We first received the pledge of love.
- 3 The gladness of that happy day,
O may it ever with us stay!
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Our hope decline, our love grow cold.
- 4 Each following moment, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are raised to sing thy name
At the great supper of the Lamb.
—*Watts.*

SECTION II.

ON THE INCARNATION, SUFFERINGS, GLORY, AND WORK OF CHRIST.

$\text{♩} = 76$

WINCHESTER (Old).—C. M.



HYMN 601.

Hymn to God the Son.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 HAIL, God the Son, in glory
Ere time began to be; [crown'd,
Throned with thy Sire, through half
the round
Of vast eternity.</p> | <p>3 Thy wondrous love the G^old
show'd
Contracted to a span,—
The co-eternal Son of God,
The mortal Son of man.</p> |
| <p>2 Let heaven and earth's stupendous
Display their Author's power;
And each exalted seraph-flame,
Creator, thee adore.</p> | <p>4 To save us from our lost estate,
Behold his life-blood stream
Hail, Lord, almighty to create
Almighty to redeem!</p> |
- 5 The Mediator's God-like sway
His church below sustains;
Till nature shall her Judge survey,
The King Messiah reigns.
- 6 Hail, with essential glory crown'd,
When time shall cease to be;
Throned with thy Father, through the round
Of whole eternity.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$

VIENNA.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 602.

The Incarnation of Christ.

- 1 **H**ARK, the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King,
 "Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
 God and sinners reconciled."
- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb.
- 3 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the' incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as man with men to' appear,
 Jesus our Immanuel here.
- 4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Risen with healing in his wings.
- 5 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that man no more may die;
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
- 6 Come, Desire of Nations, come,
 Fix in us thy humble home;
 Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
 Bruise in us the Serpent's head.
- 7 Adam's likeness now efface,
 Stamp thine image in its place:
 Second Adam from above,
 Re-instate us in thy love.—*C. Wesley.*

GLORY, AND

t.

rious love the God
 y'd
 ted to a span,—
 ernal Son of God,
 ortal Son of man.

s from our lost estate,
 his life-blood stream:
 rd, almighty to creat,
 ty to redeem!

the round

♩=88

MENDELSSOHN.—8-7's.

(77, 77, 77, 77.)

♩=88

Org. Ped.

HYMN 602.

(SECOND VERSION.)

- 1 **H**ARK, the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING,
 "Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
 God and sinners reconciled."
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumphs of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.
 Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING.
- 2 **CHRIST**, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

Veiled in Flesh the GODHEAD see;
 Hail th' Incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESU, our **IMMANUEL**.

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

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

—C. Wm.

CELEBRA
 The Pr
 God with us
 Our faith
 God is in ou
 Earth and
 Mortal with
 And huma

(77, 77, 77, 77.)

$\text{♩} = 88$

WELD.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 603.

The Incarnation of Christ.

CELEBRATE Immanuel's name,
The Prince of life and peace;
God with us, our lips proclaim,
Our faithful hearts confess:
God is in our flesh reveal'd;
Earth and heaven in Jesus join;
Mortal with immortal fill'd,
And human with divine.

2 Fulness of the Deity.
In Jesu's body dwells,
Dwells in all his saints and me,
When God his Son reveals:
Father, manifest thy Son,
And, conscious of the incarnate Word,
In our inmost souls make known
The presence of the Lord.

3 Let the Spirit of our Head
Through every member flow;
By our Lord inhabited,
We then Immanuel know:
Then He doth his name express,
And God in us we truly prove,
Fill'd with all the life of grace,
And all the power of love.—*C. Wesley.*

* This note is not required in the 1st verse. See Hymn 242.

the GODHEAD see;
the Deity!
with man to dwell,
IN FLESH.
herald-angels sing
new-born KING.

new-born Prince of Peace,
Righteousness!
all He brings,
ing in His wings.
glory by,
no more may die;
sons of earth,
in second birth,
herald-angels sing
new-born KING.
—C. Wesley

♩=96

STIRLING.—L. M.

HYMN 604.

The Incarnation of Christ.

- 1 **S**ING, all in heaven, at Jesu's birth,
Glory to God, and peace on earth:
Incarnate love in Christ is seen,
Pure mercy and good-will to men.
- 2 Praise him, extoll'd above all height,
Who doth in worthless worms delight;
God reconciled in Christ confess,
Your present and eternal peace.
- 3 From Jesus, manifest below,
Rivers of pure salvation flow;
And pour, on man's distinguish'd race,
Their everlasting streams of grace.
- 4 Sing, every soul of Adam's line,
The favourite attribute divine;
Ascribing, with the hosts above,
All glory to the God of love.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 605.

The same.

- 1 **T**O us a Child of royal birth,
Heir of the promises, is given;
The' Invisible appears on earth,
The Son of man, the' God of heaven.
- 2 A Saviour born, in love supreme
He comes our fallen souls to raise;
He comes his people to redeem
With all his plenitude of grace.
- 3 The Christ, by raptured Seers foretold,
Fill'd with the' eternal Spirit's power,
Prophet, and Priest, and King behold,
And Lord of all the worlds adore.
- 4 The Lord of hosts, the God most high,
Who quits his throne on earth to live,
With joy we welcome from the sky,
With faith into our hearts receive.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72-76

TANTUM ERGO.—8's & 7's.

(87, 87, 87, 87.)

IN 605.

e same.

of royal birth,
e promises, is given;
appears on earth,
an, the God of heaven.

, in love supreme
r fallen souls to raise;
eople to redeem
pleniude of grace.

raptured Seers foretold,
e eternal Spirit's power;
Priest, and King behold,
all the worlds adore.

osts, the God most high,
is throne on earth to live,
elcome from the sky,
nto our hearts receive.
—C. Wesley.

(87, 87, 87, 87.)

HYMN 606.

Christ the Light of the Gentiles.

- 1 **L**IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by thy love revealing
Dissipate the clouds beneath:
The new heaven and earth's Creator.
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.
- 2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart:
Come, and manifest the favour
God hath for our ransom'd race;
Come, thou universal Saviour;
Come, and bring the gospel grace.
- 3 Save us in thy great compassion,
O thou mild, pacific Prince;
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins:
By thy all-restoring merit,
Every burden'd soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.—C. Wesley.

♩=84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 73.)

Musical score for 'FAITH.—7's & 6's.' consisting of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as ♩=84. The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment.

HYMN 607.

"Immanuel, God with us."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 G LORY be to God on high,
And peace on earth descend ;
God comes down, he bows the sky,
And shows himself our Friend :
God the' Invisible appears !
God, the blest, the great I AM,
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jesus is his name.</p> | <p>3 See the' eternal Son of God
A mortal Son of man ;
Dwelling in an earthly clod,
Whom heaven cannot contain !
Stand amazed, ye heavens, at this
See the Lord of earth and skies ;
Humbled to the dust He is,
And in a manger lies.</p> |
| <p>2 Him the angels all adored,
Their Maker and their King ;
Tidings of their humble Lord
They now to mortals bring.
Emptied of his majesty,
Of his dazzling glories shorn,
Being's Source begins to be,
And God himself is born !</p> | <p>4 We, the sons of men, rejoice,
The Prince of Peace proclaim ;
With heaven's host lift up our voice,
And shout Immanuel's name :
Knees and hearts to him we bow ;
Of our flesh and of our bone,
Jesus is our Brother now,
And God is all our own.</p> |

—C. Wesley.

76, 77, 73.)

♩ = 72

HALLE.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 608.

Christ the Light of the World.

- 1 **S**TUPENDOUS height of heavenly love,
Of pitying tenderness divine :
It brought the Saviour from above,
It caus'd the springing day to shine ;
The Sun of Righteousness to' appear,
And gild our gloomy hemisphere.
- 2 God did in Christ himself reveal,
To chase our darkness by his light,
Our sin and ignorance dispel,
Direct our wandering feet aright ;
And bring our souls, with pardon blest,
To realms of everlasting rest.
- 3 Come, then, O Lord, thy light impart,
The faith that bids our terrors cease ;
Into thy love direct our heart,
Into thy way of perfect peace ;
And cheer the souls, of death afraid,
And guide them through the dreadful shade.
- 4 Answer thy mercy's whole design,
My God incarnated for me ;
My spirit make thy radiant shrine,
My Light and full Salvation be ;
And through the shades of death unknown,
Conduct me to thy dazzling throne.—*C. Wesley.*

n of God
man ;
thly clod,
annot contain !
heavens, at this
earth and skies ;
st He is,
r lies.

men, rejoice,
peace proclaim ;
t lift up our voices
manuel's name :
to him we bow ;
of our bone,
er now,
our own.
—*C. Wesley.*

♩=80

STEGGALL.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)

HYMN 609.

"God with Us.

- 1 **L**ET earth and heaven combine,
 Angels and men agree,
 To praise in songs divine
 The' Incarnate Deity ;
 Our God contracted to a span,
 Incomprehensibly made man.
- 2 He laid his glory by,
 He wrapp'd him in our clay ;
 Unmark'd by human eye,
 The latent Godhead lay ;
 Infant of days he here became,
 And bore the mild Immanuel's Name.
- 3 Unsearchable the love
 That hath the Saviour brought ;
 The grace is far above
 Or man or angel's thought ;
 Suffice for us that God, we know,
 Our God, is manifest below.
- 4 He deigns in flesh to' appear,
 Widest extremes to join ;
 To bring our vileness near,
 And make us all divine :
 And we the life of God shall know ;
 For God is manifest below.
- 5 Made perfect first in love,
 And sanctified by grace,
 We shall from earth remove,
 And see his glorious face :
 Then shall his love be fully show'd,
 And man shall then be lost in God.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=88

1 **O** GOD of
 The h
 di
 With th
 To thee our
 In fervent
 Come, an

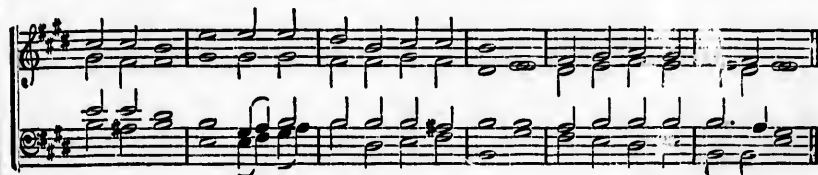
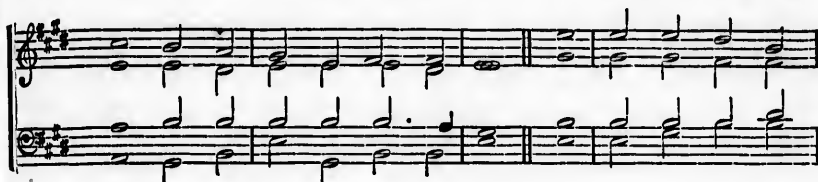
2 All things
 Exist, and
 All natur
 With awe
 Thy power
 So everm

(66, 66, 88.)

$\text{♩} = 88$

LUCERNE (Old 113th).—6-8's.

(888, 888.)



HYMN 610.

Christ the Source of Grace.

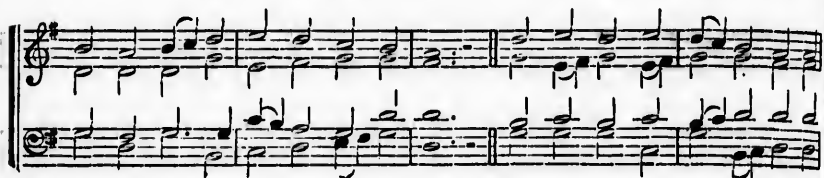
by,
h in our clay ;
an eye,
head lay ;
here became,
Immanuel's Name.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 O GOD of gods, in whom combine
The heights and depths of love
divine, [sing!
With thankful hearts to thee we
To thee our longing souls aspire,
In fervent flames of strong desire ;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring.</p> | <p>3 O powerful Love, to thee we bow ;
Object of all our wishes thou,
Our hearts are naked to thine eye :
To thee, who from the' eternal throne
Cams't emptied of thy glory down,
For us to groan, to bleed, to die.</p> |
| <p>2 All things in earth, and air, and sea,
Exist, and live, and move in thee :
All nature trembles at thy voice :
With awe even we thy children prove
Thy power: O let us taste thy love !
So evermore shall we rejoice.</p> | <p>4 Grace we implore when billows roll :
Grace is the anchor of the soul ;
Grace every sickness knows to
heal ;
Grace can subdue each fond desire,
And patience in all pain inspire,
Howe'er rebellious nature swell.</p> |
| <p>5 O Love, our stubborn wills subdure,
Create our ruin'd frame anew,
Dispel our darkness by thy light ;
Into all truth our spirit guide,
And from our eyes for ever hide
All things displeasing in thy sight.</p> | |
| <p>6 Be heaven, even now, our souls' abode ;
Hid be our life with Christ in God ;
Our spirit, Lord, be one with thine :
Let all our works in thee be wrought,
And fill'd with thee be all our thought,
Till in us thy full likeness shine.—<i>J. Wesley.</i></p> | |

♩=78

AMSTERDAM.—7's & 8's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 611.

The Miracles of Christ.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 JESUS, thee thy works proclaim
Omnipotently good ;
Moses thy forerunner came,
And mighty works he show'd :
Minist r of wrath divine,
His wonders plagued the sinful race :
Works of purest love are thine,
And miracles of grace.</p> <p>2 All thy cures are mysteries,
And prove thy power to heal
Every sickness and disease
Which now our spirits feel :
Good Physician of mankind,
Thou wilt repeat thy sovereign word,
Chase the evils of our mind,
And speak our souls restored.</p> | <p>3 Who of other help despair,
And would thy word receive,
Us thou mak'st thy tend'rest care,
And kindly dost relieve :
Every soul-infirmity,
And plague of heart, thou dost remove ;
Heal'st whos'er apply to thee,
With balm of bleeding love.</p> <p>4 Still thou go'st about to teach,
And desperate souls to cure ;
Still thou dost the kingdom preach
Which always shall endure ;
Publishest the power of grace,
Which pardon and salvation brings,
Saves our fallen dying race,
And makes us priests and kings.</p> |
|--|---|

—C. Wesley.

♩=56

BOSTON.—L. M.



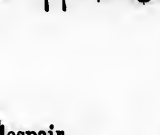
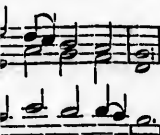
- 1 **B**EHOOLD
Behold
The dumb
Leap like t
- 2 Thus doth
And seal th
The Father
While he ta

♩=60



- 1 **F**ROM wh
around
That heav
Wherefore d
groun
Why hide
- 2 Not thus did
With sacr
Beneath the
Of legislat
- 3 Thou Earth,
With Jesu
Thou Sun,
'Tis thy C

76, 76, 78, 76.)



Despair,
Lord receive,
tend'rest care,
relieve :

Thou dost remove;
ly to thee,
eding love.

nt to teach,
als to cure;
kingdom preach
all endure;
er of grace,
vation brings,
ing race,
riests and kings.
—C. Wesley.



HYMN 612.

The same.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 BEHOOLD, the blind their sight receive ;
Behold, the dead awake and live ;
The dumb speak wonders ; and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name.</p> <p>2 Thus doth the' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son,
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.</p> | <p>3 He dies ! the heavens in mourning stood ;
He rises, and appears our God !
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.</p> <p>4 Hence then for ever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart ;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.—<i>Watts.</i></p> |
|---|---|

♩=60

ST. MARY'S.—C. M.



HYMN 613.

The Crucifixion.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 FROM whence these dire portents
 around,
That heaven and earth amaze ?
Wherefore do earthquakes cleave the
 ground ?
Why hides the sun his rays ?</p> <p>2 Not thus did Sinai's trembling head
With sacred horror nod,
Beneath the dark pavilion spread
Of legislative God.</p> <p>3 Thou Earth, thy lowest centre shake,
With Jesus sympathize ! [black,
Thou Sun, as hell's deep gloom be
 'Tis thy Creator dies !</p> | <p>4 See, streaming from the' accursed tree,
His all-atoning blood !
Is this THE INFINITE?—'Tis he !
My Saviour and my God !</p> <p>5 For me these pangs his soul assail,
For me the death is borne ;
My sins gave sharpness to the nail
And pointed every thorn.</p> <p>6 Let sin no more my soul enslave ;
Break, Lord, the tyrant's chain ;
O save me, whom thou cam'st to save,
Nor bleed nor die in vain !
—<i>S. Wesley, Jun.</i></p> |
|---|---|

$\text{♩} = 72$

ALTONA.—L. M.

Musical score for 'ALTONA.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

HYMN 614.

"It is Finished."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 'TIS finish'd! The Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not his own:
Accomplish'd is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done.</p> <p>2 'Tis finish'd! all the debt is paid;
Justice divine is satisfied;
The grand and full atonement made;
God for a guilty world hath died.</p> <p>3 The veil is rent in Christ alone;
The living way to heaven is seen;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.</p> <p>4 The types and figures are fulfill'd;
Exacted is the legal pain;
The precious promises are seal'd;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.</p> | <p>5 The reign of sin and death is o'er,
And all may live from sin set free;
Satan hath lost his mortal power;
'Tis swallow'd up in victory.</p> <p>6 Saved from the legal curse I am,
My Saviour hangs on yonder tree:
See there the meek, expiring Lamb!
'Tis finish'd! He expires for me.</p> <p>7 Accepted in the Well-beloved,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
I see the bar to heaven removed;
And all thy merits, Lord, are mine.</p> <p>8 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
All grace is now to sinners given;
And, lo, I plead the atoning blood,
And in thy right I claim thy heaven.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

 $\text{♩} = 63$

SARAH.—S. M.

Musical score for 'SARAH.—S. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

1 NOT
O
Could give
Or wash
2 But Chr
Takes a

 $\text{♩} = 88$

Musical score for the right page, showing the beginning of a new hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

Musical score for the right page, showing the beginning of a new hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

Musical score for the right page, showing the beginning of a new hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

Musical score for the right page, showing the beginning of a new hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

Musical score for the right page, showing the beginning of a new hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

ALL ye
A To Je
To you is it noth
Your ransom
Your surety
Come, see if there

For what y
His blood r
The Father hath
The Lord,
Of His ange
our sins on the

He answer'
O come at h
nd low at his cr
But lift up
At Jesus's c
passive, he suff

He dies to
For sins not
ur debt he hath

HYMN 615.

Christ our Sacrifice.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away our stain.</p> <p>2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away ;</p> | <p>A Sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they</p> <p>3 Believing, we rejoice
To feel the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb, with cheerful voice,
And trust his bleeding love.— <i>Watts.</i></p> |
|---|--|

ADORATION.—10's & 11's. (10, 11, 10, 11.)

$\text{♩} = 88$

HYMN 616

The same.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>ALL ye that pass by,
To Jesus draw nigh :
Who is it nothing that Jesus should die ?
Your ransom and peace,
Your surety he is ;
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like his.</p> <p>For what you have done,
His blood must atone :
The Father hath punish'd for you his dear Son.
The Lord, in the day
Of His anger, did lay
Our sins on the Lamb, and he bore them away.</p> <p>He answer'd for all ;
O come at his call,
And low at his cross with astonishment fall.
But lift up your eyes
At Jesus's cries :
Passive, he suffers ; immortal, he dies.</p> <p>He dies to atone
For sins not his own ; [done.
Our debt he hath paid, and your work he hath</p> | <p>Ye all may receive
The peace he did leave,
Who made intercession, " My Father, forgive ! "</p> <p>5 For you and for me
He pray'd on the tree :
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
That sinner am I,
Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.</p> <p>6 My pardon I claim ;
For a sinner I am,
A sinner believing in Jesus's name.
He purchased the grace
Which now I embrace : [place.
O Father, thou knowst' he hath died in my</p> <p>7 His death is my plea ;
My Advocate see, [me :
And hear the blood speak that hath answer'd for
Acquitted I was
When he bled on the cross ;
And by losing his life he hath carried my cause.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

* The " slur " must be used in those stanzas where necessary.

$\text{♩} = 80$

BANKFIELD.—S. M.

HYMN 617.

"Behold, I send an Angel before thee, to keep thee in the way."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THOU very Paschal Lamb,
Whose blood for us was shed,
Through whom we out of Egypt came,
Thy ransom'd people lead.</p> | <p>3 Throughout the desert way,
Conduct us by thy light ;
Be thou a cooling cloud by day,
A cheering fire by night.</p> |
| <p>2 Angel of gospel grace,
Fulfil thy character :
To guard and feed the chosen race,
In Israel's camp appear.</p> | <p>4 Our fainting souls sustain
With blessings from above ;
And ever on thy people rain
The manna of thy love.—C. Wesley</p> |

 $\text{♩} = 60$

LYTE.—S. M.

1
Jesus
O

Se
Th
The wa
SH

 $\text{♩} = 72$ 

O TH
TH
Borrow
And

The blo
Could
To purg
Thine

Vain in
Their
Fill joy
s
The n

HYMN 618.

"This is He that came not by water only, but by water and blood."



1 **T**HIS, this is He that came
By water and by blood!
Jesus is our atoning Lamb,
Our sanctifying God.

3 The water cannot cleanse,
Before the blood we feel,
To purge the guilt of all our sins,
And our forgiveness seal.

2 See from his wounded side
The mingled current flow!
The water and the blood applied
Shall wash us white as snow.

4 But both in Jesus join,
Who speaks our sins forgiven,
And gives the purity divine
That makes us meet for heaven.
—C. Wesley.

hee in the way."

ut the desert way,
as by thy light;
bling cloud by day,
g fire by night.

ing souls sustain
ssings from above;
thy people rain
a of thy love.—C. Wesley

$\text{♩} = 72$

ALTONA.—L. M.



HYMN 619.

"For the Law had a shadow of good things."



O THOU, whose offering on the tree
The legal offerings all foreshow'd,
Borrow'd their whole effect from thee,
And drew their virtue from thy blood.

4 Forward they cast a faithful look
On thy approaching sacrifice;
And thence their pleasing savour took,
And rose accepted in the skies.

The blood of goats, and bullocks slain,
Could never for one sin atone:
To purge the guilty offerer's stain,
Thine was the work, and thine alone.

5 Those feeble types, and shadows old,
Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfill'd:
We in thy sacrifice behold
The substance of those rites reveal'd.

Vain in themselves their duties were,
Their services could never please,
Will join'd with thine, and made to
share
The merits of thy righteousness.

6 Thy meritorious sufferings past,
We see by faith to us brought back;
And on thy grand oblation cast,
It. saving benefits partake.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 96

BELMONT.—C. M.

Musical score for Belmont, C. M. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The time signature is 3/4. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#).

HYMN 620.

Christ the Foundation.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 BEHOOLD the sure foundation:—stone
Which God in Sion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.</p> <p>2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
We now adore thy name ;
We trust our whole salvation here,
Nor can we suffer shame.</p> | <p>3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest
Reject it with disdain ;
Yet on this rock the church shall rest
And envy rage in vain.</p> <p>4 What though the gates of hell will
Yet must this building rise : [stone
'Tis thine own work, almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes. — Wm</p> |
|---|--|

♩ = 88

COWLEY.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76)

Musical score for Cowley, 7's & 6's. The score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The time signature is 3/4. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#).

WHOM
N
id in o
And la
is guar
And sa
he little
Who t

HYMN 621.

Christ Crucified.

- 1 GOD of unexampled grace,
Redeemer of mankind,
Matter of eternal praise
We in thy passion find:
Still our choicest strains we bring,
Still the joyful theme pursue,
Thee the Friend of sinners sing,
Whose love is ever new.
- 2 Endless scenes of wonder rise
From that mysterious tree,
Crucified before our eyes,
Where we our Maker see:

Jesus, Lord, what hast thou done?
Publish we the death divine,
Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own
Was never love like thine!

- 3 Never love nor sorrow was
Like that my Saviour show'd:
See him stretch'd on yonder cross,
And crush'd beneath our load!
Now discern the Deity,
Now his heavenly birth declare!
Faith cries out, "'Tis He, 'tis He,
My God, that suffers there!"

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

HAYES.—D. C. M.

HYMN 622.

Confidence in Christ.

WHOM Jesu's blood doth sanctify,
Need neither sin nor fear;
In our Saviour's hand we lie,
And laugh at danger near:
His guardian hand doth hold, protect,
And save, by ways unknown,
The little flock, the saints elect,
Who trust in him alone.

2 Our Prophet, Priest, and King, to thee
We joyfully submit;
And learn, in meek humility,
Our lesson at thy feet:
Spirit and life thy words impart,
And blessings from above;
And drop, in every listening heart,
The manna of thy love.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 54

CRUCIFIXION.—L. M.

Musical score for 'CRUCIFIXION.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting with a steady rhythm.

HYMN 623.

The Crucifixion.

- 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory
died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
—Watts.

♩ = 76

ROCKINGHAM.—L. M. [2nd Tune.]

Musical score for 'ROCKINGHAM.—L. M. [2nd Tune.]' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting with a steady rhythm.

♩=72

AJALON.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 624.

Christ the Rock of Ages.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side which flow'd,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.</p> | <p>2 Could my tears for ever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and thou alone:
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.</p> |
|---|---|

- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold thee on thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.—*Rev. A. Toplady.*

♩=66

SEFTON.—6-7's. [2nd. Tune.]

(77, 77, 77.)

[Tune.]



♩=66

COLMAR:—6-8's.

(89, 88, 88.)

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in 6/8 time and features a simple, homophonic setting with a clear melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

HYMN 625.

Christ "Seen of Angels."

- 1 **SINNERS**, rejoice: your peace is made;
Your Saviour on the cross hath bled;
Your God, in Jesus reconciled,
On all his works again hath smiled;
Hath grace through him and blessing given,
To all in earth and all in heaven.
- 2 Angels rejoice in Jesu's grace,
And vie with man's more favour'd race;
The blood that did for us atone,
Confer'd on them some gift unknown;
Their joy through Jesu's pains abounds;
They triumph by his glorious wounds.
- 3 Or, 'stablish'd and confirm'd by him
Who did our lower world redeem,
Secure they keep their blest estate,
Firm on an everlasting seat;
Or, raised above themselves, aspire,
In bliss improved, in glory higher.
- 4 Him they beheld our conquering God,
Return'd with garments roll'd in blood!
They saw, and kindled at the sight,
And fill'd with shouts the realms of light:
With loudest hallelujahs met,
And fell, and kiss'd his bleeding feet.
- 5 They saw him in the courts above,
With all his recent prints of love;
The wounds, the blood! they heard its voice,
That heighten'd all their highest joys;
They felt it sprinkled through the skies,
And shared that better sacrifice.
- 6 Not angel-tongues can e'er express
The' unutterable happiness;
Nor human hearts can e'er conceive
The bliss wherein through Christ they live;
But all your heaven, ye glorious powers,
And all your God, is doubly ours!—*C. Wesley.*

(89, 88, 88.)

♩ = 84

MAIDSTONE.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)



HYMN 626.

The living Way Opened.

1 JESUS, to thee we fly,
On thee for help rely :
Thou our only refuge art,
Thou dost all our fears control,
Rest of every troubled heart,
Life of every dying soul.

2 We lift our joyful eyes,
And see the dazzling prize,
See the purchase of thy blood,
Freely now to sinners given ;
Thou the living way hast show'd,
Thou to us hast open'd heaven.

3 We now, divinely bold,
Of thy reward lay hold :
All thy glorious joy is ours,
All the treasures of thy love ;
Now we taste the heavenly powers,
Now we reign with thee above.

4 Our anchor sure and fast
Within the veil is cast ;
Stands our never-failing hope
Grounded in the holy place ;
We shall after thee mount up,
See the Godhead face to face.

5 By faith already there,
In thee our Head we are ;
With our great Forerunner we
Now in heavenly places sit,
Banquet with the Deity,
See the world beneath our feet.

6 Thou art our flesh and bone,
Thou art to heaven gone ;
Gone, that we might all pursue,
Closely in thy footsteps tread ;
Gone that we might follow too,
Reign triumphant with our Head.—C. Wesley.

and confirm'd by him
lower world redeem,
rep their blest estate,
erlasting seat ;
ve themselves, aspire,
ved, in glory higher.

held our conquering God,
th garments roll'd it

kindled at the sight,
th shouts the realms of

hallelujahs met,
kiss'd his bleeding feet.

voice,

es,

live ;

rs,
Wesley.

♩ = 60

FARNWORTH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 627.

Priesthood of Christ.

- 1 **E**NTER'D the holy place above,
Cover'd with meritorious scars,
The tokens of his dying love,
Our great High Priest in glory bears;
He pleads his passion on the tree,
He shows himself to God for me.
- 2 Before the throne my Saviour stands,
My Friend and Advocate appears;
My name is graven on his hands,
And him the Father always hears;

While low at Jesu's cross I bow,
He hears the blood of sprinkling now.

- 3 This instant now I may receive
The answer of his powerful prayer:
This instant now by him I live,
His prevalence with God declare;
And soon my spirit, in his hands,
Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.
—C. H. Cady

♩ = 76

ST. PETER.—C. M.

HYMN 628.

The Resurrection of Christ.

- 1 **Y**E humblesouls, that seek the Lord,
Chase all your fears away;
And bow with rapture down to see
The place where Jesus lay.
- 2 Thus low the Lord of Life was brought
Such wonders love can do:
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throbb'd and bled for you.

3 Bu
7
No
T
4 Hig
H
3 Bu
7
No
T
4 Hig
H
"O
Raise
Sing, y
Love's
Fought
Lo! th
Lo! he
Vain th
Christ
Peath
Christ

(88, 88, 88.)

3 But raise your eyes, and tune your
The Saviour lives again : [songs,
Not all the bolts and bars of death
The Conqueror could detain.

And through unnumber'd years he
Who dwelt among the dead. [reigns,

4 High o'er the' angelic bands he rears
His once-dishonour'd head ;

5 With joy like his shall every saint
His vacant tomb survey ;
Then rise with his ascending Lord,
To realms of endless day.--*Doddridge*

$\text{♩} = 80$

EASTER HYMN.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

Hal - - - - le - - lu - - jah.

Hal - - - - le - - lu - - jah.

Hal - - - - le - - lu - - jah.

Hal - - - - le - - lu - - jah.

HYMN 629.*

"CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say!
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; & thou earth reply.
Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more!

4 Lives again our glorious King!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, boasting grave.

5 Soar we now, where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this:
Thee to know, thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.—*C. Wesley.*

* Tune "ST. GEORGE" may be used for this hymn. See Page 54.

Jesu's cross I bow,
blood of sprinkling now.

How I may receive
of his powerful prayer:
How by him I live,
Once with God declare;
spirit, in his hands,
here my Forerunner stands.
—*C. Wesley.*

The Lord of Life was brought
onders love can do:
in death that bosom lay,
throbb'd and bled for you

♩=76

VIENNA.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



HYMN 630.

For Ascension Day.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Ravish'd from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends his native heaven.</p> <p>2 There the pompous triumph waits:
"Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in!"</p> <p>3 Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord, and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin;
Take the King of Glory in!</p> <p>4 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still he loves the earth he leaves;
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own.</p> <p>5 See, he lifts his hands above!
See, he shows the prints of love!
Hark, his precious lips bestow
Blessings on his church below!</p> | <p>6 Still for us his death he pleads;
Prevalent he intercedes;
Near himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.</p> <p>7 Master, (will we ever say,)
Taken from our head to-day;
See thy faithful servants, see,
Ever gazing up to thee.</p> <p>8 Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following thee beyond the skies.</p> <p>9 Ever upward let us move,
Wafted on the wings of love;
Looking when our Lord shall come,
Longing, gasping after home.</p> <p>10 Then we shall with thee remain,
Partners of thy endless reign;
There thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in thee.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩=76-80

CHOPE.—4-7's. [2nd Tune.]

(77, 77.)



(77, 77.)



is death he pleads;
intercedes;
prepares our place,
of human race.

l we ever say,
our head to-day;
ful servants, see,
up to thee.

gh parted from our sight,
yon azure height,
earts may thither rise,
hee beyond the skies.

d let us move,
the wings of love;
hen our Lord shall come,
asp'ing after home.

all with thee remain,
thy endless reign;
face unclouded see,
eaven of heavens in thee.
—C. Wesley.

(77, 77.)



♩=76

LUBECK.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)

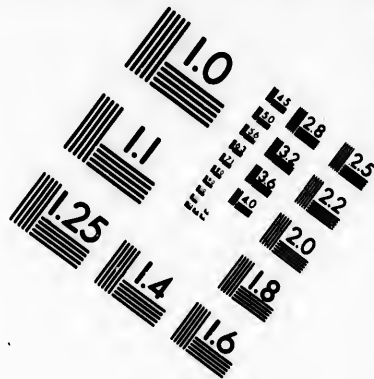
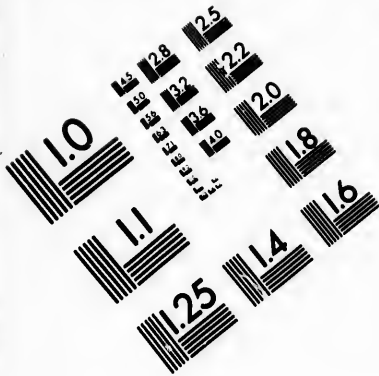


HYMN 631.

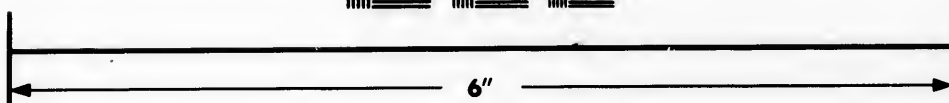
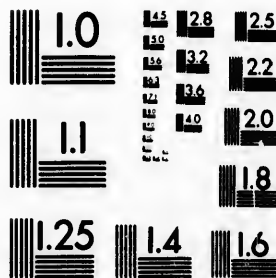
The same.

- 1 **S**ONS of God, triumphant rise,
Shout the' accomplish'd sacrifice,
Shout your sins in Christ forgiven,
Sons of God, and heirs of heaven!
- 2 **Y**e that round our altars throng,
Listening angels, join the song;
Sing with us, ye heavenly powers,
Pardon, grace, and glory ours!
- 3 **L**ove's mysterious work is done;
Greet we now the' atoning Son;
Heal'd and quicken'd by his blood,
Join'd to Christ, and one with God.
- 4 **H**im by faith we taste below,
Mightier joys ordain'd to know,
When his utmost grace we prove,
Rise to heaven by perfect love.—C. Wesley.





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14590
(716) 872-4503

0
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
2.8
3.2
3.6
4.0
4.5
5.0
5.6
6.3
7.1
8.0
9.0
10.0

10
11
12
15
20
25
31.5
40
50
63
80
100

♩=84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



HYMN 632.

For Ascension Day.

1 **F**ATHER, God, we glorify
 Thy love to Adam's seed ;
 Love that gave thy Son to die,
 And raised him from the dead :
 Him for our offences slain,
 That we all might pardon find,
 Thou hast brought to life again,
 The Saviour of mankind.

2 By thy own right hand of power
 Thou hast exalted him,
 Sent the mighty Conqueror
 Thy people to redeem ;
 King of saints, and Prince of peace,
 Him thou hast for sinners given,
 Sinners from their sins to bless,
 And lift them up to heaven.

3 Father, God, to us impart
 The gift unspeakable ;
 Now in every waiting heart
 Thy glorious Son reveal :
 Quicken'd with our living Lord,
 Let us in thy Spirit rise,
 Rise to all thy life restored,
 And bless thee in the skies.—*C. Wesley.*

HAIL, thou
 Hail ! tho
 Thou didst suff
 Thou didst fr
 Hail, thou agon
 Bearer of our
 By thy merits w
 Life is given

ascal Lamb, b
 All our sins o
 y almighty lov
 Thou hast full
 all thy people a
 Through the v
 pen'd is the ga
 Peace is made

3, 76, 77, 76.)

♩=76

AUSTRIA.—3's & 7's.

(87, 87, 87, 87.)

HYMN 633.

The same.

hand of power
ced him,
Conqueror
edem ;
nd Prince of peace,
for sinners given,
r sins to bless,
up to heaven.

HAIL, thou once despised Jesus !
Hail ! thou Galilean King
Thou didst suffer to release us ;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame !
By thy merits we find favour ;
Life is given through thy name.

Pascal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid ;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made :
All thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of thy blood ;
Open'd is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide ;
All the heavenly host adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side :
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare ;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive ;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright, angelic spirits !
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits ;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

—C. Wesley.

♩=96

STIRLING.—L. M.



HYMN 634.

Christ Glorified.

1 **WHAT** equal honours shall we bring
To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb?
Since all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to thy Name.

2 Worthy is He that once was slain,
The Prince of Peace, that groan'd and died;
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At his almighty Father's side.

3 Power and dominion are His due
Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar;

Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Though he was charged with madness here.

4 Immortal praises must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn;
While glory shines around his head,
And a bright crown without a thorn.

5 Honour for ever to the Lamb,
Who bore our sin, and curse, and pain;
Let angels bless his sacred Name,
And every creature say, AMEN!—*Watts.*

♩=88

CALEDON.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)

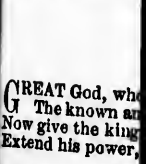


1 **G**OD is
With
The clarion
Proclaim
Join all on
Glory ascrib

2 God in the
For us h
Let all the
Our Jesu
Join all on
Glory ascrib

3 All power t
Is by the
By angel-h
He reigns
Join all on
Glory ascrib

♩=32



(**G**REAT God, who
The known an
Now give the king
Extend his power,

The sceptre well be
All heaven submit
His justice shall av
And pride and rage

With power he vind
And treads the' opp
His worship and his
Till the full course

HYMN 635.

The same.

- 1 **G**OD is gone up on high,
With a triumphant noise ;
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the' angelic joys !
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 2 God in the flesh below,
For us he reigns above :
Let all the nations know
Our Jesu's conquering love !
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing :
Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 3 All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given ;
By angel-hosts adored,
He reigns supreme in heaven :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing :
Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 4 High on his holy seat,
He bears the righteous sway ;
His foes beneath his feet
Shall sink and die away :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 5 His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and sin ;
But he shall tread them down,
And bring his kingdom in :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 6 Till all the earth, renew'd
In righteousness divine,
With all the hosts of God
In one great chorus join,
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 32

INTERCESSION.—L. M.

HYMN 636.

The Kingdom of Christ.

- G**REAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- The sceptre well becomes his hands ;
All heaven submits to his commands ;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.
- With power he vindicates the just,
And treads the' oppressor in the dust :
His worship and his fear shall last
Till the full course of time be past.
- 4 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down :
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.
- 5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of ovsrspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light ;
And deserts blossom at the sight.
- 6 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Deck'd in the robes of joy and praise ;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.—Watts.

♩ = 92

JERUSALEM.—6's & 8's.

(668, 668.)

HYMN 637.

The Kingdom of Christ.

PART I.

- 1 **M**Y heart and voice I raise,
To spread Messiah's praise;
Messiah's praise let all repeat;
The universal Lord,
By whose almighty word
Creation rose in form complete.
- 2 A servant's form he wore,
And in his body bore
Our dreadful curse on Calvary:
He like a victim stood,
And pour'd his sacred blood,
To set the guilty captives free.
- 3 But soon the Victor rose
Triumphant o'er his foes,

And led the vanquish'd host in chains
He threw their empire down,
His foes compell'd to own,
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

4 With mercy's mildest grace,
He governs all our race
In wisdom, righteousness, and love:
Who to Messiah fly
Shall find redemption nigh,
And all his great salvation prove.

5 Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
Thy kingdom shall increase,
Till all the world thy glory see;
And righteousness abound,
As the great deep profound,
And fill the earth with purity!

—Rev. B. Rhodes

♩ = 84

CRUSADER'S HYMN.*—6's & 8's.

(668, 668.)

* This Tune was discovered some few years since in Westphalia, and was introduced into this country by Richard Storrs Willis, Esq. According to tradition, it was wont to be sung by the German Knights on their way to Jerusalem. At a missionary meeting held lately in the Principality of Lippe Detmold, the Hymn was commenced by three voices; but ere the third verse was reached, hundreds joined in the heart-stirring song of praise. It is deserving of a place in every collection of Psalmody.



HYMN 638.

PART II.

1 **JERUSALEM** divine,
When shalt I call thee mine?
And to thy holy hill attain,
Where weary pilgrims rest,
And in thy glories blest,
With God Messiah ever reign?

2 There saints and angels join
In fellowship divine,
And rapture swells the solemn lay:
While all with one accord,
Adore their glorious Lord,
And shout his praise in endless day.

3 May I but find the grace
To fill an humble place
In that inheritance above;
My tuneful voice I'll raise
In songs of loudest praise,
To spread thy fame, Redeeming Love!

4 Reign, true Messiah, reign!
Thy kingdom shall remain
When stars and sun no more shall shine.
Mysterious Deity,
Who ne'er began to be,
To sound thy endless praise be mine!
—Rev. B. Rhodes.

$\text{♩} = 84$

ST. MATTHIAS.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)



HYMN 639.

The same.

MY heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of him I make my loftier songs,
I cannot from his praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.

Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness thou art;
Replenish'd are thy lips with grace,
And full of love thy tender heart;
God ever blest! we bow the knee,
And own all fulness dwells in thee.

3 Gird on thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to thee thy power divine;
Stir up thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are thine;
Assert thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down!

4 Come, and maintain thy righteous cause,
And let thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of thy cross,
Ride on, and prosper in thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.—C. Wesley.

8.)

ains

ve:

ce!

B. Rhodes

3, 668.)

roduced
wont to
meeting
by three
ing song

♩=72

TALLIS'S ORDINAL.—C. M.



HYMN 40.

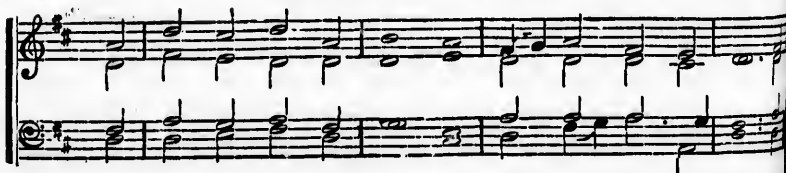
Praise to Christ.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply;
"For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine!
- 4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.—*Watts.*

♩=80

CROFT'S.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88)



1 JOIN all
Of wis
That ever
That ang
All are too
Too mean t

2 But O, wha
What con
Doth our R
To teach
My soul, wa
What forms

3 Array'd in
The Cov'r
And holds t
And pard
Commission
To make his

4 Great Proph
My lips sh
By thee the
Of our sal
The joyful m
Of hell su
heave

5 Be thou my
My Patter
And throug
Still keep
O let my fee
Nor rove, no



HYMN 641.

The Offices of Christ

- 1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals know,
That angels ever bore ;
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Too mean to set our Saviour forth.
- 2 But O, what gentle means,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach his heavenly grace ;
My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love he bears for thee !
- 3 Array'd in mortal flesh
The Cov'nant-Angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in his hands ;
Commission'd from his Father's throne,
To make his grace to mortals known.
- 4 Great Prophet of my God,
My lips shall bless thy name :
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came ;
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with
heaven.
- 5 Be thou my Counsellor,
My Pattern, and my Guide ;
And through this desert land
Still keep me near thy side :
O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way !
- 6 I love my Shepherd's voice :
His watchful eye shall keep
My wand'ring soul among
The thousands of his sheep :
He feeds his flock, he calls their
names,
His bosom bears the tender lambs.
- 7 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offer'd his blood and died ;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside :
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.
- 8 O thou, almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and thy sword,
Thy reign of grace, I sing ;
Thine is the power : behold, I sit
In willing bonds before thy feet.
- 9 Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down :
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown :
March on, nor fear to win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the
way.
- 10 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and malice on,
I shall be safe ; for Christ displays
Superior power, and guardian grace.

—Watts.

♩ = 76

HOLLINGSIDE:—8-7's.

(77, 77, 77, 77.)



HYMN 642.

The Offices of Christ.

- 1 **C**HRI**S**T, the true anointed Seer,
 Messenger from the Most High,
 Thy prophetic character
 To my conscience signify:
 Signify thy Father's will;
 By that unction from above,
 Mysteries of grace reveal,
 Teach my heart that God is Love.
- 2 Thou who didst for all atone,
 Dost for all incessant pray,
 Make thy priestly office known,
 Take my cancell'd sin away;
 Let me peace with God regain,
 Righteousness from thee receive;
 Through thy meritorious pain,
 Through thy intercession, live.
- 3 Sovereign, universal King,
 Every faithful soul's desire,

Into me thy kingdom bring,
 Into me thy Spirit inspire;
 From my inbred foes release;
 Here erect thy gracious throne;
 King of righteousness and peace,
 Reign in every heart alone.

4 O that all were taught of God,
 All anointed by thy grace;
 Kings and priests redeem'd with blood,
 Born again to sound thy praise;
 An elect, peculiar seed,
 Offspring of the Deity;
 Christians both in name and deed,
 One, entirely one, with thee!—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

LUSATIA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is in 6/8 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second and third systems continue the melody and accompaniment.

HYMN 643.

Christ a Prophet.

1 COME, O thou Prophet of the Lord,
 Thou great Interpreter divine,
 Explain thine own transmitted word;
 To teach and to inspire is thine:
 Thou only canst thyself reveal,
 Open the book, and loose the seal.

2 Now, Jesus, now the veil remove,
 The folly of our darken'd heart:
 Unfold the wonders of thy love
 The knowledge of thyself impart;
 Our ear, our inmost soul, we bow:
 Speak, Lord, thy servants hearken now.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 84

KESWICK. — 7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 644.

Christ's Intercession.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 COMING through our Great High
We find a pard'ning God : [Priest,
Jesu's Spirit in our breast
Bears witness with the blood,
Speaks our Father pacified
Toward every soul that Christ receives ;
Tells us, once our Surety died,
And now for ever lives.</p> | <p>2 Christ for ever lives to pray
For all that trust in him ;
I my soul on Jesus stay,
Almighty to redeem :
He shall purify my heart,
Who in his blood forgiveness have,
All his hallowing power exert,
And to the utmost save.</p> |
| <p>3 Basis of our steadfast hope,
Saviour, thy ceaseless prayer
Sanctifies and lifts us up
To meet thee in the air :
Yes, thine interceding grace
Preserves us every moment thine,
Till we rise to see thy face,
And share the throne divine.—C. Wesley.</p> | |

♩ = 80

STEGGALL.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 68, 88.)

The musical score consists of five systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. There are some dynamic markings like 'pp' and 'mf' visible. The score is arranged in a traditional hymn format with two parts per system.

HYMN 645.

The Year of Jubilee.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly solemn sound:
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
 Hath full atonement made:
 Ye weary spirits, rest;
 Ye mournful souls, be glad;
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
 The all-atoning Lamb;
 Redemption through his blood
 Throughout the world proclaim:
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
 Your liberty receive;
 And safe in Jesus dwell,
 And blest in Jesus live:
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for nought
 Your heritage above,
 Receive it back unbought,
 The gift of Jesu's love:
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,
 The news of heavenly grace;
 And, saved from earth, appear
 Before your Saviour's face:
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 72

MANCHESTER (New.)—C. M.

Musical score for 'Manchester (New.)' in C major, common time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

HYMN 646.

Christ's Compassion for the Tempted.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above ;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels yearn with love.</p> <p>2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he hath felt the same.</p> <p>3 He in the days of feeble flesh
Pour'd out his cries and tears ;</p> | <p>And, though exalted, feels afresh
What every member bears.</p> <p>4 He'll never quench the smoking flax
But raise it to a flame ;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.</p> <p>5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power :
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.—<i>Walt.</i></p> |
|--|---|

♩ = 76

SHILOH.—C. M.

Musical score for 'Shiloh' in C major, common time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score ends with the instruction 'Org. Ped.' and a fermata over the final notes.

Org. Ped.

O SUN
Wit
To my dis
Life an

These clou
By thy
Lighen m
With ho

My mind, I
From lov

♩ = 84

ET everlas
Thy he
thy hands
down,
and writ the

a vain our to
ome solid gr
ith long de
ill we apply

HYMN 647.

"God is Light."

SUN of Righteousness, arise,
With healing in thy wing!
To my diseased, my fainting soul,
Life and salvation bring.

These clouds of pride and sin dispel,
By thy all-piercing beam;
Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart
With holy hope inflame.

My mind, by thy all-quick'ning power,
From low desires set free;

Unite my scatter'd thoughts, and fix
My love entire on thee.

4 Father, thy long-lost son receive;
Saviour, thy purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy
Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord,
Co-equal One and Three,
On Thee, all faith, all hope be placed:
All love be paid to Thee!—*Unknown.*

♩ = 84

INTERCESSION.—L. M.

HYMN 648.

The Excellency of Christ's Religion.

ET everlasting glories crown [Lord;
Thy head, my Saviour and my
Thy hands have brought salvation
down,
and writ the blessing in thy word.

a vain our trembling conscience seeks
some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair our spirit breaks,
All we apply to Thee alone.

3 How well thy blessed truths agree!
How wise and holy thy commands!
Thy promises, how firm they be!
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

4 Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind thy Gospel to my heart.

—*Watts.*

SECTION III.

ON THE DIVINITY AND OPERATIONS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

$\text{♩} = 60$

ST. MARY'S.—C. M.

HYMN 649.

Hymn to the Holy Spirit.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 HAIL, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third
In order of the Three ;
Sprung from the Father and the Word
From all eternity !</p> <p>2 The Godhead brooding o'er the' abyss
Of formless waters lay ;
Spoke into order all that is,
And darkness into day.</p> <p>3 In deepest hell, or heaven's height,
Thy presence who can fly ?
Known is the Father to thy sight,
The' abyss of Deity.</p> | <p>4 Thy power through Jesu's life display'd,
Quite from the virgin's womb,
Dying, his soul an offering made,
And raised him from the tomb.</p> <p>5 God's image, which our sins destroy,
Thy grace restores below ;
And truth, and holiness, and joy,
From thee their Fountain flow.</p> <p>6 Hail, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third
In order of the Three ;
Sprung from the Father and the Word
From all eternity !—<i>Rev. J. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|---|

$\text{♩} = 76-80$

REDEMPTION.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76)

* The third stanza will not admit this note—a "rest" must be supplied.

BRANCH
And i
Turn our ho
By flouris
Bless us wit
Immeasur
Pour on all
The strear
Let the Sp
On all the
From thysel
And dwell

$\text{♩} = 72$

HYM

The Spir

SOVEREIGN of
Allow my hu
or, while, unwo
Disdain a Fath
My Father God
Dispels my gui
of all the harm
Could so deligh
ome, Holy Spiri
On my expand
ed show, that in
I share a fillai
heer'd by a wite
Unwavering I b
"Abba, Fath
Nor can the sig

HOLY SPIRIT.



HYMN 650.

Prayer for the Holy Spirit.

BRANCH of Jesse's stem, arise,
 And in our nature grow,
 Turn our hearts to Paradise,
 By flourishing below :
 Bless us with the Spirit of grace,
 Immeasurably shed on thee ;
 Pour on all the faithful race
 The streaming Deity.
 Let the Spirit of our Head
 On all the members rest ;
 From thyself to us proceed,
 And dwell in every breast.

Teach to judge and act aright,
 Inspire with wisdom from above,
 Holy faith, and heavenly might
 And reverential love.
8 Lord, of thee we fain would learn
 Thy heavenly Father's will ;
 Give us quickness to discern,
 And boldness to fulfil :
 All his mind to us explain,
 All his name on us impress ;
 Then our souls in thee attain
 The perfect righteousness.

—C. Wesley.

BISHOPTHORPE.—C. M.



HYMN 651.

The Spirit of Adoption.

SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,
 Allow my humble claim ;
 For, while, unworthy, I draw nigh,
 Disdain a Father's name.
 My Father God ! " that gracious sound
 Dispels my guilty fear ;
 'Tis all the harmony of heaven
 Could so delight my ear.
 Come, Holy Spirit, seal the grace
 On my expanding heart ;
 And show, that in the Father's love
 I share a filial part.
 Heer'd by a witness so divine,
 Unwavering I believe ;
 " Abba, Father," humbly cry ;
 Nor can the sign deceive.—*Doddridge.*

HYMN 652.

Breathing after the Holy Spirit.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers ;
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.
2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
 In vain we strive to rise ;
 Hosanna's languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.
 ; And shall we then for ever live
 At this poor dying rate ?
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
 And thine to us so great !
4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers ;
 Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours,—*Watts.*

ough Jesu's life display'd,
 The virgin's womb,
 All an offering made,
 Him from the tomb.
 which our sins destroy,
 Restores below ;
 And holiness, and joy,
 Their Fountain flow.
 ost, Jehovah, Third
 he Three ;
 he Father and the Word
 rinity !—*Rev. J. Wesley.*

(76, 76, 78, 78)



must be supplied.

♩=76

WAREHAM.—L. M.

HYMN 653.

The Day of Pentecost.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 COME, Holy Spirit, raise our songs,
To reach the wonders of the day,
When with thy fiery cloven tongues,
Thou didst those glorious scenes display.</p> <p>2 O, 'twas a most auspicious hour,
Season of grace and sweet delight,
When thou didst come with mighty power
And light of truth divinely bright.</p> <p>3 By this the blest disciples knew
Their risen Head had enter'd heaven;
Had now obtain'd the promise due,
Fully by God the Father given.</p> <p>4 Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.</p> | <p>5 Ah! leave us not to mourn below,
Or long for thy return to pine;
Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow,
And fix in us the Guest divine.</p> <p>6 Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord:
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.</p> <p>7 If every one that asks may find,
If still thou dost on sinners fall,
Come as a mighty rushing wind;
Great grace be now upon us all.</p> <p>8 Behold, to thee our souls aspire,
And languish thy descent to meet:
Kindle in each the living fire,
And fix in every heart thy seat.—<i>Blackburn</i></p> |
|---|--|

♩=76

MIDDLESEX.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88)

Ve
CREATOR,
The wo
were
Come visit ev
Come pour thy
From sin and
And make thy

O Source of un
The Father's p
Thrice holy Fo
Our hearts with
Come, and the
To sanctify us

Plenteous of gra
Rich in thy sev

♩=72

ESUS, we on
Spoken by
here,—
The Father in
The Holy Gho
hat promise ma
Now, Lord, in
and give the Spi
To teach us al
hat heavenly T
That Guide inf
bring thy say
And write them

HYMN 654.

Veni, Creator.

CREATOR, Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first
were laid,
Come visit every waiting mind,
Come pour thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee.

O Source of uncreated heat,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy Fount, immortal Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire:
Come, and the sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy!

Thou strength of His almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth
command,
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
And stamp thine image on our hearts.

4 Create all new; our wills control,
Subdue the rebel in our soul;
Chase from our minds the' infernal foe;
And peace, the fruit of faith, bestow:
And, lest again we go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

5 Immortal honours, endless fame,
Attend the' Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee!—*Dryden.*

ST. AMBROSE.—L. M.

$\text{♩} = 72$

HYMN 655.

The Promised Comforter.

JESUS, we on the words depend,
Spoken by thee while present
here,—

The Father in my name shall send
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."

That promise made to Adam's race,
Now, Lord, in us, even us, fulfil;
And give the Spirit of thy grace,
To teach us all thy perfect will.

That heavenly Teacher of mankind,
That Guide infallible impart,
Bring thy sayings to our mind,
And write them on our faithful heart.

4 He only can the words apply, [cess;
Through which we endless life pos-
And deal to each his legacy,
Our Lord's unutterable peace.

5 That peace of God, that peace of thine,
O might he now to us bring in,
And fill our souls with power divine,
And make an end of fear and sin.

6 The length and breadth of love reveal,
The height and depth of Deity;
And all the sons of glory seal, [thee.
And change, and make us all like
—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 96$

BELMONT.—C. M.

HYMN 656.

The Promised Comforter.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WHY should the children of a king
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend, and bring
The tokens of thy grace.</p> | <p>3 Assure my conscience of its part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.</p> |
| <p>2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?</p> | <p>4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come:
May thy blest wings, celestial Dove,
Safely convey me home!—<i>With</i></p> |

 $\text{♩} = 84$

MAIDSTONE.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 78)

HYMN 657.

The Same.

1 **E**TERNAL Spirit, come
 Into thy meanest home;
 From thy high and holy place,
 Where thou didst in glory reign,
 Stoop, in condescending grace,
 Stoop to the poor heart of man.

2 For thee our hearts we lift,
 And wait the heavenly gift :

Giver, Lord of life divine,
 To our dying souls appear,
 Grant the grace for which we pine,
 Give thyself, the Comforter.

3 Our ruin'd souls repair,
 And fix thy mansion there :
 Claim us for thy constant shrine,
 All thy glorious self reveal,
 Life, and power, and love divine,
 God in us for ever dwell.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80-88$

TIBERIAS.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)

HYMN 658.

The same.

FATHER, glorify thy Son ;
 Answering his all-powerful prayer,
 And that Intercessor down,
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believingly we claim,
 Whom we ask in Jesu's name.

Whom by faith we know and feel
 Him, the Spirit of truth and grace :

With us he vouchsafes to dwell,
 With us while unseen he stays,
 All our help and good, we own,
 Freely flows from him alone.

3 Wilt thou not the promise seal,
 Good and faithful as thou art,
 Send the Comforter to dwell
 Every moment in our heart ?
 Yes, thou must the grace bestow ;
 Truth hath said it shall be so.

—C. Wesley.

SECTION IV.

PENITENTIAL HYMNS.

$\text{♩} = 76$

ROCKINGHAM.—L. M

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn 'Rockingham'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system is marked with a tempo of $\text{♩} = 76$. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

HYMN 659.

Psalm li.

- 1 **O** THOU that hears't when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse from sin ;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight :
Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just :
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

6 Then will I teach the world thy ways ;
Sinnèrs shall learn thy sovereign grace ;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

7 O may thy love inspire my tongue !
Salvation shall be all my song ;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord my strength and righteousness.— *Watts.*

$\text{♩} = 72$

MANCHESTER (New).—C. M.

HYMN 660.

“ *Lord, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.* ”

- 1 **H**OW sad our state by nature is !
Our sin, how deep it stains !
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains.
- 2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word :
“ Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord ! ”
- 3 My soul obeys the' Almighty's call,
And runs to this relief :
I would believe thy promise, Lord ;
O help my unbelief !
- 4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly :
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From sins of deepest dye.
- 5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
Into thy hands I fall ;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour, and my all.— *Watts.*

♩ = 84-88

NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)

♩ = 66

HYMN 661.

The Love of Christ the Sinner's Plea.

- 1 **O** THOU who hast redeem'd of old,
And bidd'st me of thy strength lay
And be it peace with thee; [hold,
Help me thy benefits to own,
And hear me tell what thou hast done,
O dying Lamb, for me.
- 2 Out of myself for help I go,
Thy only love resolved to know;
Thy love my plea I make;
Give me thy love, 'tis all I claim;
Give, for the honour of thy name,
Give, for thy mercy's sake.
- 3 Canst thou deny that love to me!
Say, thou Incarnate Deity,
Thou Man of Sorrows, say;
Thy glory why didst thou enshrine
In such a clod of earth as mine,
And wrap thee in my clay!
- 4 Ancient of Days, why didst thou come
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb
Contracted to a span?
Flesh of our flesh why wast thou made
And humbly in a manger laid,
The new-born Son of Man!
- 5 Love, only love thy heart inclined,
And brought thee, Saviour of mankind,
Down from thy throne above;
Love made my God a Man of grief,
Distress'd thee sore for my relief:
O mystery of Love!
- 6 Because thou lov'dst, and diedst for me,
Cause me, my Saviour, to love thee,
And gladly to resign
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am;
My life be all with thine the same,
And all thy death be mine.—*C. Wesley.*

(886, 886.)

♩ = 66

COLMAR.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 662.

Pleading with Christ for Salvation.

- 1 **R**EGARDLESS now of things below,
 Jesus, to thee my heart aspires,
 Determined thee alone to know,
 Author and end of my desires :
 Fill me with righteousness divine :
 To end, as to begin, is thine.
- 2 What is a worthless worm to thee ?
 What is in man thy grace to move ?
 That still thou seekest those who flee
 The arms of thy pursuing love ?
 That still thine inmost bowels cry,
 "Why, sinner, wilt thou perish, why ?"
- 3 Ah, show me, Lord, my depth of sin !
 Ah, Lord, thy depth of mercy show !
 End, Jesus, end this war within !
 No rest my spirit e'er shall know,
 Till thou thy quick'ning influence give :
 Breathe, Lord, and these dry bones shall live.
- 4 There, there before the throne thou art,
 The Lamb ere earth's foundation slain !
 Take thou, O take this guilty heart !
 Thy blood will wash out every stain :
 No cross, no sufferings I decline ;
 Only let all my heart be thine.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 72$

ST. STEPHEN'S.—C. M.



HYMN 663.

Unfaithfulness acknowledged.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light, to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!</p> <p>2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?</p> <p>3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But now I find an aching void,
The world can never fill.</p> | <p>4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
That drove thee from my breast.</p> <p>5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.</p> <p>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.</p> |
|---|---|

—*Cowper.* $\text{♩} = 84$

GERONTIUS.—C. M.



1 INFINITE
How sov
All nature ro
And move

2 With steady
Keeps his
And all the h
The circle

3 But, ah! how
And wande
My soul forg
And treads

4 The raging fir
Perform thy
And every be
Thy great d

 $\text{♩} = 72$ 

LONG have I
Of thy sal
But still how w
And knowled

My gracious Sa
How little ar
By all the judg
Or blessings o

How cold and f
How negligen

HYMN 664.

Wanderings from God lamented.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 INFINITE Power, eternal Lord,
How sovereign is thy hand !
All nature rose to' obey thy word,
And moves at thy command.</p> <p>2 With steady course the shining sun,
Keeps his appointed way ;
And all the hours obedient run
The circle of the day.</p> <p>3 But, ah ! how wide my spirit flies,
And wanders from her God !
My soul forgets the heavenly prize,
And treads the downward road.</p> <p>4 The raging fire and stormy sea
Perform thy awful will ;
And every beast and every tree
Thy great design fulfil.</p> | <p>5 Shall creatures of a meaner frame
Pay all their dues to thee ?
Creatures that never knew thy name,
That ne'er were loved like me !</p> <p>6 Great God ! create my soul anew,
Conform my heart to thine ;
Melt down my will, and let it flow,
And take the mould divina.</p> <p>7 Seize my whole frame into thy hand ;
Here all my powers I bring ;
Manage the wheels by thy command,
And govern every spring.</p> <p>8 Then shall my feet no more depart,
Nor my affections rove ;
Devotion shall be all my heart,
And all my passions, love.— <i>Watts.</i></p> |
|---|---|

BEDFORD.—C. M.

d=72

HYMN 665.

Prayer for Quickening Grace.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord ;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word !</p> <p>My gracious Saviour and my God,
How little art thou known
By all the judgments of thy rod,
Or blessings of thy throne !</p> <p>How cold and feeble is my love !
How negligent my fear !</p> | <p>How low my hope of joys above !
How few affections there !</p> <p>4 Great God, thy sovereign aid impart,
To give thy word success ;
Write thy salvation on my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.</p> <p>5 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high, [cay,
Where knowledge grows without de-
And love shall never die.— <i>Watts.</i></p> |
|--|---|

♩=72

SILESIA.—C. M.



HYMN 666.

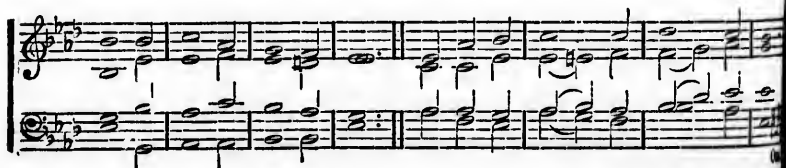
A Prayer for Faith.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,
No other help I know ;
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah ! whither shall I go ?</p> <p>2 What did thy only Son endure
Before I drew my breath ;
What pain, what labour, to secure
My soul from endless death !</p> <p>3 O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel thy power ;
Now all my wants thou wouldst relieve
In this, the' accepted hour.</p> | <p>4 Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes :
O let me now receive that gift !
My soul without it dies.</p> <p>5 Surely thou canst not let me die ;
O speak, and I shall live !
For here I will unwearied lie,
Till thou thy Spirit give.</p> <p>6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see thy face !
Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice
And taste thy pard'ning grace !
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

♩=84-88

NEW SONG.—8's & 6's.

(886, 886.)





HYMN 667.

"Thou triest me every moment."

1 BY secret influence from above,
 Me thou dost every moment prove,
 And labour to convert ;
 Ready to save, I feel thee nigh,
 And still I hear thy Spirit cry,
 "My son, give me thy heart."

2 Why do I not the call obey,
 Cast my besetting sin away,
 With every useless load ?
 Why cannot I this moment give
 The heart thou waitest to receive,
 And love my loving God ?

3 My loving God, the hindrance show,
 Which nature dreads, alas ! to know,
 And lingers to remove ;
 Stronger than sin, thy grace exert,
 And seize, and change, and fill my heart
 With all the powers of love.

4 Then shall I answer thy design,
 No longer, Lord, my own, but thine ;
 Till all thy will be done,
 Humbly I pass my trial here,
 And ripe in holiness appear
 With boldness at thy throne.

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

DEDICATION.—S. M.



HYMN 668.

"I have waited for thy salvation, O Lord."

1 LONG have I waited, Lord,
 For thy salvation here,
 And hoped, according to thy word,
 To see it soon appear :
 To see thee passing by,
 All-glorious from above,
 The Lord of hosts, the Lord most high,
 The God of pardoning love.

2 Thyself Jehovah's Son
 Discover to my heart,
 That when I have my Saviour known,
 I may in peace depart :
 May thee, the world's Desire,
 With arms of faith embrace,
 And then, with you enraptured choir,
 For ever see thy face.—C. Wesley.

SECTION V.

THE EXPERIENCE AND PRIVILEGES OF BELIEVERS.

$\text{♩} = 88$

LEONI.—6's, 8's & 4's.

(66, 8, 4, 66, 8, 4.)

HYMN 669

“Fear not, Abraham; I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.”

PART I.

1 **T**HE God of Abraham praise,
 Who reigns enthroned above,
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love:
 Jehovah, Great I AM,
 By earth and heaven confest,
 I bow and bless the sacred Name,
 For ever blest.

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

8 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;
 And he shall save me to the end,
 Through Jesu's blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn,
 I on his oath depend;
 I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
 To heaven ascend:
 I shall behold his face,
 I shall his power adore,
 And sing the wonders of his grace
 For evermore.—*Rev. Tho. Olm.*

HYMN 670.

PART II.

1 **T**HOUGH nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At his command.
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest.
There milk and honey flow;
And oil and wine abound:
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

3 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom still maintains;
And glorious with his saints in light
For ever reigns.

4 He keeps his own secure,
He guards them by his side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride:
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.—*Rev. Thos. Oliver.*

HYMN 671.

PART III.

1 **B**EFORE the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done,
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs that never end,
The wondrous Name.

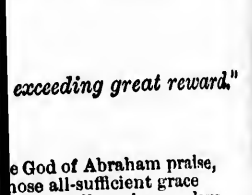
2 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,
We worship Thee."

3 Before the Saviour's face
The ransom'd nations bow;
O'erwhelm'd at his almighty grace,
For ever new:
He shows his prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame!
And sound through all the worlds above,
The slaughter'd Lamb.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays.)
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.—*Rev. Thos. Oliver.*

OF BELIEVERS.

(66, 8, 4, 66, 8, 4.)



... God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Provide me all my happy days,
In all my ways.
He calls a worm his friend,
He calls himself my God;
He shall save me to the end,
Through Jesu's blood.

... by himself hath sworn,
In his oath depend;
On eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
I shall the wonders of his grace
For evermore.—*Rev. Thos. Oliver.*

$\text{♩} = 63$

COMMANDMENTS.—L. M.



HYMN 672.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall run, and not be weary."

1 **W**AKE, our souls! away, our fears!
Let every trembling thought be gone!
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.
O mighty God, thy matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young;

And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From Thee, the ever-flowing Spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire along the heavenly road.—*Watts.*

♩=76

ST. ETHELWALD.—S. M.

HYMN 673.

Trust in Providence.

PART I.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.</p> <p>2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey :
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care ;</p> | <p>To Him commend thy cause, His ear
Attends the softest prayer.</p> <p>5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father, thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and know
What best for each will prove.</p> <p>6 Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve thy might ;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.</p> <p>7 When thou arisest, Lord,
What shall thy word withstand !
Whate'er thy children want, thought
And who shall stay thy hand ?</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley

HYMN 674.

PART II.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismay'd :
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.</p> <p>2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears the way :
Wait thou his time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.</p> | <p>3 Still heavy is thy heart ?
Still sink thy spirits down !
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
Bid every care be gone.</p> <p>4 What, though thou rulest not !
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne
And ruleth all things well !</p> |
|--|--|

5 Leave to hi
To choose a
So shalt thou v
How wise, h

6 Far, far abo
His counsel
When fully he
That caused

♩=84

AWAY, my
And do
ray of heavenly
A messenger

Thrice comfo
That calms m
y Father's hand
And what He

5 Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command ;
So shalt thou wondering own his way,
How wise, how strong his hand !

6 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

7 Thou seest our weakness, Lord ;
Our hearts are known to thee ;
O lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee !

8 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

—J. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

NARENZA.—S. M.



HYMN 675.

The same.

AWAY, my needless fears,
And doubts no longer mine ;
A ray of heavenly light appears,
A messenger divine.

Thrice comfortable hope,
That calms my troubled breast ;
By Father's hand prepares the cup,
And what He wills is best.

3 If what I wish is good,
And suits the will divine ;
By earth and hell in vain withstood,
I know it shall be mine.

4 Still let them counsel take
To frustrate his decree,
They cannot keep a blessing back,
By Heaven design'd for me.

5 Here then I doubt no more,
But in his pleasure rest,
Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power
Engage to make me blest.

6 To' accomplish his design
The creatures all agree ;
And all the attributes divine
Are now at work for me.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 84

INTERCESSION.—L. M.



HYMN 676.

The Beatitudes.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 BLESS'D are the humble souls that
see
Their emptiness and poverty:
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.</p> | <p>4 Bless'd are the pure, whose hearts are
clean
From the defiling power of sin:
With endless pleasures they shall see
The God of spotless purity.</p> |
| <p>2 Bless'd are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart:
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.</p> | <p>5 Bless'd are the sufferers, who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesu's sake:
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord,
Glory and joy are their reward.</p> |
| <p>3 Bless'd are the souls that long for grace,
Hunger and thirst for righteousness:
They shall be well supplied and fed,
With living streams, and living bread.</p> | <p>6 These are the men, the holy race,
Who seek the God of Jacob's face;
These shall enjoy that blissful sight,
And dwell in everlasting light.—<i>W</i></p> |

♩ = 54

NORLAND.—S. M.



"As the mo

1 W

In storms
FirmSteadf
His Si
His faithfu
In JesAs rou
The hi
So God prot
From a

♩ = 66

GOD is the
When
invad
we can o
Behold hiset mounta
hurl'd
Down to th
onvulsions
Our faith soud may th
In sacred p
While every
Trembles,

HYMN 677

"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people."

1 **W**HO in the Lord confide,
And feel his sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide,
Firm as the mount of God :

Steadfast, and fix'd, and sure,
His Sion cannot move ;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesu's guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.

On every side he stands,
And for his Israel cares ;
And safe in his almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

3 But let them still abide
In thee, all-gracious Lord,
Till every soul is sanctified,
And perfectly restored :

The men of heart sincere
Continue to defend ;
And do them good, and save them here,
And love them to the end.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 66$

ST. GREGORY.—L. M.



HYMN 678.

Psalm xlv.

GOD is the refuge of his saints,
When storms of sharp distress
invade ;
How can we offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid !

Let mountains from their seats be
hurl'd
Down to the deep and buried there, —
Convulsions shake the solid world, —
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

And may the troubled ocean roar ;
In sacred peace our souls abide ;
While every nation, every shore, [tide,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling

4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God ;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

5 This sacred stream, thy vital word,
Thus all our raging fear controls :
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting
souls.

6 Sion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against the threat'ning hour ;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his faithfulnes and power

—Watts.

$\text{♩} = 72$

BELGRAVE.—C. M.

HYMN 679.

Psalm xxiii.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 MY Shepherd will supply my need,
 JEHOVAH is his name ;
 In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
 Beside the living stream.</p> <p>2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
 When I forsake his ways ;
 And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
 In paths of truth and grace.</p> <p>3 When I walk through the shades of
 death,
 Thy presence is my stay :</p> | <p>A word of thy supporting breath
 Drives all my fears away.</p> <p>4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
 Doth now my table spread :
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 Thine oil anoints my head.</p> <p>5 The sure provisions of my God
 Attend me all my days :
 O may thine house be mine abode,
 And all my work be praise !
 —Watts.</p> |
|--|---|

 $\text{♩} = 84$

ST. AGNES.—C. M.

- 1 **HAPPY** the
 Where
 Love is the b
 And perfec
- 2 Knowledge,
 And all in
 Our stubborn
 If love be a
- 3 'Tis love that
 In swift ob

 $\text{♩} = 88$

- "I detest
VAIN, delu
 With al
 Only Jesus I
 Who bough
 All thy pleasu
 I trample on th
 Only Jesus wi
 And Jesus c
- Other knowle
 'Tis all but
 Christ, the La
 He tasted d
 Me to save fro
 The sin-atonin
 Only Jesus wi
 And Jesus c
- 2 H

HYMN 680.

"The greatest of these is Charity."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast :
Love is the brightest of the train,
And perfects all the rest.</p> <p>2 Knowledge, alas ! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear :
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.</p> <p>3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move :</p> | <p>The devils know, and tremble too ;
But Satan cannot love.</p> <p>4 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease ;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.</p> <p>5 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away
To see our gracious God.— <i>Watts.</i></p> |
|--|---|

$\text{♩} = 88$

BONN.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

HYMN 681.

"I determined to know nothing, save Christ, and him Crucified."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 VAIN, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature-good !
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood :
All thy pleasures I forego,
I trample on thy wealth and pride :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.</p> <p>Other knowledge I disdain,
'Tis all but vanity :
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless woe,
The sin-atoning Victim died :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.</p> | <p>3 Turning to my rest again,
The Saviour I adore ;
He relieves my grief and pain,
And bids me weep no more.
Rivers of salvation flow
From out his head, his hands, his side :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.</p> <p>4 Here will I set up my rest ;
My fluctuating heart
From the haven of his breast
Shall never more depart.
Whither should a sinner go ?
His wounds for me stand open wide :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.— <i>C. Wesley.</i></p> |
|---|--|

$\text{♩} = 69$

ROCHESTER.—L. M.

HYMN 682.

Trust in Christ.

- 1 **O** JESUS, full of truth and grace,
O all-atoning Lamb of God,
I wait to see thy glorious face,
I seek redemption through thy blood.
- 2 Now in thy strength I strive with thee,
My Friend and Advocate with God;
Give me the glorious liberty,
Grant me the purchase of thy blood.
- 3 Thou art the anchor of my hope,
The faithful promise I receive;
Surely thy death shall raise me up,
For thou hast died that I might live.
- 4 Satan, with all his arts, no more
Me from the gospel hope shall move;
I shall receive the gracious power,
And find the pearl of perfect love.
- 5 Though nature gives my God the lie,
I all his truth and grace shall know;
I shall, the helpless creature I
Shall perfect holiness below.
- 6 My flesh, which cries, "It cannot be,"
Shall silence keep before the Lord;
And earth, and hell, and sin shall see
At Jesu's everlasting word.—*C. Wesley.*

 $\text{♩} = 84$

AUTHOR of
Be thou
Upward still for
Till we feel th
Thee behold with
Bright in all
Leave not thy
But ever love
Let us all thy go
Let us to the
Show thine everla
Save us, to the

♩ = 84

MAIDSTONE.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 683.

Looking to Christ.

AUTHOR of faith, appear :
 Be thou its finisher !
 Upward still for this we gaze,
 Till we feel the stamp divine.
 Thee behold with open face,
 Bright in all thy glory shine.

Leave not thy work undone,
 But ever love thine own ;
 Let us all thy goodness prove,
 Let us to the end believe ;
 Show thine everlasting love,
 Save us, to the utmost save.

3 O that our life might be
 One looking up to thee !
 Ever hast'ning to the day,
 When our eyes shall see thee near ;
 Come, Redeemer, come away,
 Glorious in thy saints appear.

4 Jesu, the heavens bow,
 We long to meet thee now !
 Now in majesty come down,
 Pity thine elect, and come :
 Hear us in thy Spirit groan,
 Take the weary exiles home.

5 Now let thy face be seen
 Without a veil between :
 Come, and change our faith to sight ;
 Swallow up mortality ;
 Plunge us in a sea of light ;
 Christ, be all in all to me.—*C. Wesley.*

♩=76

AMSTERDAM.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 684.

Deliverance in Danger.

- 1 **G**OD of Daniel, hear my prayer,
And let thy power be seen;
Stop the lion's mouth, and bear
Me safe out of his den:
Save me in this dreadful hour!
Earth, and hell, and nature join;
All stand ready to devour
This helpless soul of mine.
- 2 Thee I serve, my Lord, my God;
In me thy power display:
Save me, save me, and defraud
The lion of his prey.
Angel of the Covenant,
Jesus, mighty to retrieve,
Let him to my help be sent:
In Jesus I believe.
- 3 Save me for thine own great name,
That all the world may know,
Daniel's God is still the same,
And reigns supreme below:
Him let all mankind adore,
Spread his glorious name abroad;
Tremble all, and bow before
The great, the living God.
- 4 Absolute, unchangeable,
O'er all his works he reigns;
His dominion cannot fall,
But undisturbed remains:
His dominion standeth fast,
Is when time no more shall be;
Still shall his dominion last
Through all eternity.—*C. Weale*

♩=80

HAMPTON.—S. M.

♩=76

IN every time
Who serv
re call'd his sove
And still the
To follow his
On earth as p
nd seek an und
And house, a

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



HYMN 685.

Trust in God.

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,

Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.—*Watts.*

ne own great name,
world may know,
still the same,
preme below:
kind adore,
orious name abroad;
d bow before
e living God.

angeable,
orks he reigns;
annot fail,
bed remains:
tandeth fast,
e no more shall be;
ominion last
eternity.—*C. Wesley*

♩ = 76

SJABIA.—S. M.



HYMN 686.

"Get thee out of thy country," etc.

IN every time and place
Who serve the Lord most High,
He call'd his sovereign will to' embrace,
And still their own deny;

To follow his command,
On earth as pilgrims rove,
And seek an undiscover'd land,
And house, and friends above.

2 Father, the narrow path
To that far country show;
And in the steps of Abraham's faith
Enable me to go,

A cheerful sojourner
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam,
Till, guided by thy Spirit here,
I reach my heavenly home.—*C. Wesley*

♩ = 76-80

REDEMPTION.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)



HYMN 687.

"Then had the churches rest, and were edified," etc.

- 1 **O** THAT now the church were blest
 With faith and faith's increase !
 Grant us, Lord, the outward rest,
 And true, internal peace ;
 Build us up in holy love,
 And let us walk with God below,
 Serve thee as thy hosts above,
 And all thy comfort know.
- 2 With the humble filial fear
 Be mixt the joy of grace,
 While we gladly persevere
 In all thy righteous ways :
 Thus let each in thee abide,
 Let each improve the blessing given,
 Till thy church is multiplied
 Beyond the stars of heaven.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 688.

"Blessed are the pure in heart."

- 1 **B**LESSED are the pure in heart,
 Prepared their God to see !
 Jesus, to my soul impart
 The spotless purity :
 Let thy grace my soul o'erflow,
 And all my sinfulness remove ;
 Thus the' essential bliss bestow,
 The purity of love.
- 2 Let thy Spirit to me explain
 The mystery unknown,
 Cleansed from every sinful stain,
 To love my God alone ;
 Give me, Lord, thy grace to feel,
 The length, and breadth, and depth
 and height ;
 Then thy glorious self reveal,
 And turn my faith to sight.

—C. Wesley.



HYMN 688.

...sed are the pure in heart."
PREPARED are the pure in heart,
 repaired their God to see!
 To my soul impart
 spotless purity:
 Thy grace my soul o'erflow,
 my sinfulness remove;
 Thy essential bliss bestow,
 purity of love.
 Thy Spirit to me explain
 mystery unknown,
 freed from every sinful stain,
 love my God alone:
 O me, Lord, thy grace to feel,
 strength, and breadth, and depth,
 and height;
 Thy glorious self reveal,
 and turn my faith to sight.
 —C. Wesley.

SECTION VI.

**ON THE ESTABLISHMENT AND EXTENSION OF THE
 KINGDOM OF CHRIST.**

$\text{♩} = 80$

FULNECK.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)



HYMN 689.

"To Him every knee shall bow."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 JESU, my God and King,
 Thy regal state I sing:
 Thou, and only thou art great,
 High thine everlasting throne;
 Thou the sovereign Potentate,
 Bless'd, immortal, thou alone.</p> <p>2 Essay your choicest strains,
 The King Messiah reigns!
 Tune your harps, celestial choir,
 Joyful all your voices raise,
 Christ, than earth-born monarchs higher,
 Sons of men and angels, praise.</p> <p>3 Hail your dread Lord and ours,
 Dominions, thrones, and powers!
 Source of power, He rules alone:
 Vell your eyes, and prostrate fall,
 Cast your crowns before his throne,
 Hail the Cause, the Lord of all!</p> | <p>4 Let earth's remotest bound
 With echoing joys resound;
 Christ to praise let all conspire;
 Praise doth all to Christ belong;
 Shout, ye first-born sons of fire;
 Earth, repeat the glorious song.</p> <p>5 Worthy, O Lord, art thou,
 That every knee shall bow,
 Every tongue to thee confess;
 Universal nature join,
 Strong and mighty, thee to bless,
 Gracious, merciful, benign.</p> <p>6 Wisdom is due to thee,
 And might, and majesty;
 Thee in mercy rich we prove;
 Glory, honour, praise receive;
 Worthy thou of all our love,
 More than all we pant to give.</p> |
|--|---|
- 7 Justice and truth maintain
 Thine everlasting reign:
 One with thine almighty Sire,
 Partner of an equal throne,
 King of saints, let all conspire
 Gratefully thy way to own.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

LUBECK —4-7's.

(77, 77.)

HYMN 690.

Christ's Kingdom.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 EARTH, rejoice, our Lord is King !
Sons of men, his praises sing ;
Sing ye in triumphant strains,
Jesus our Messiah reigns !</p> <p>2 Power is all to Jesus given,
Lord of hell, and earth, and heaven !
Every knee to him shall bow ;
Satan, hear, and tremble now !</p> <p>3 Angels and archangels join,
All triumphantly combine ;
All in Jesu's praise agree,
Carrying on his victory.</p> | <p>4 Though the sons of night blaspheme,
More there are with us than them :
God with us, we cannot fear ;
Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here !</p> <p>5 Lo ! to faith's enlighten'd sight,
All the mountain flames with light ;
Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,
Circling us with hosts of fire.</p> <p>6 Our Messiah is come down,
Claims the nations for his own,
Bids them stand before his face,
Triumph in his saving grace.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

REGENT'S SQUARE.—8's, 7's, & 4's. (87, 87, 447.)

COME, thou
Now on
Earthquakes,
Signify thy
True and
'Stablish th

2 Thine the kin
Thine the r
Let the Hea
Let the isle
Judge an
All mankind

3 Thee let all m
Object of ou
Flame thine e
Many crown
But thine
None, excep

♩ = 80

* This Tune w
for which it is sep

HYMN 691.

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

- COME, thou Conqueror of the nations,
Now on thy white horse appear;
Earthquakes, deaths, and desolations
Signify thy kingdom near:
True and faithful!
'Stablish thy dominion here.
- 2 Thine the kingdom, power, and glory;
Thine the ransom'd nations are;
Let the Heathen fall before thee,
Let the isles thy power declare;
Judge and conquer
All mankind in righteous war.
- 3 Thee let all mankind admire,
Object of our joy and dread!
Flame thine eyes with heavenly fire,
Many crowns upon thy head;
But thine essence
None, except thyself, can read.
- 4 Yet we know our Mediator,
By the Father's grace bestow'd,
Meanly clothed in human nature,
Thee we call the Word of God:
Flesh thy vesture,
Dipp'd in thy own sacred blood.
- 5 Captain, God of our salvation,
Thou who hast the wine-press trod,
Borne the' Almighty's indignation,
Quench'd the fiercest wrath of God,
Take the kingdom,
Claim the purchase of thy blood.
- 6 On thy thigh and vesture written,
Show the world thy heavenly name,
That, with loving wonder smitten,
All may glorify the Lamb;
All adore thee,
All the Lord of Hosts proclaim.
- 7 Honour, glory, and salvation,
To the Lord our God we give;
Power, and endless adoration,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Reign triumphant,
King of kings, for ever live!—C. Wesley.

♩ = 80

ENOCH.*—8's, 7's, & 4's. [2nd Tune.] (87, 87, 44 7).

* This Tune was adapted to the Hymn (66) "Lo' He comes with clouds descending," for which it is especially appropriate.—Ed.

♩ = 63

SARAH.—S. M.

Musical score for 'SARAH.—S. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody.

HYMN 692.

"Thy kingdom come."

FATHER of boundless grace,
Thou hast in part fulfill'd
Thy promise made to Adam's race,
In God incarnate seal'd.

A few from every land
At first to Salem came,
And saw the wonders of thy hand,
And saw the tongues of flame.

2 Yet still we wait the end,
The coming of our Lord;
The full accomplishment attend
Of thy prophetic word.

Thy promise deeper lies
In unexhausted grace,
And new-discovered worlds arise
To sing their Saviour's praise.

3 Beloved for Jesu's sake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold;

While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all at once thy glory see
In thine eternal Son.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 69

CARMEL.—L. M.

Musical score for 'CARMEL.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody.

1 **H**EAD of thy c
And dows t
Unites in mystic
Them one, and

2 "Come, Lord," t
And souls bene
"Come, Lord," t
"And perfect a

3 Pour out the pro
Answer the uni

♩ = 72

Musical score for 'CARMEL.—L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody.

ETERNAL L
We wait t
Bid all our falle
Thou who ha
all,
Whose only nar
Snatches from h

The word thy se
The sure irre
That every soul
And yield all
The kingdoms o
For ever subject

HYMN 693.

"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come."

1 **H**EAD of thy church, whose Spirit fills,
And dows through every faithful soul,
Unites in mystic love and seals
Them one, and sanctifies the whole :

2 "Come, Lord," thy glorious Spirit cries,
And souls beneath the altar groan ;
"Come, Lord," the Bride on earth replies,
"And perfect all our souls in one."

3 Pour out the promised gift on all,
Answer the universal, "Come !"

The fulness of the Gentiles call,
And take thine ancient people home.

4 To thee let all the nations flow,
Let all obey the gospel word ;
Let all their bleeding Saviour know,
Fill'd with the glory of the Lord.

5 O for thy truth and mercy's sake,
The purchase of thy passion claim ;
Thine heritage the Gentiles take,
And cause the world to know thy name.

—C. Wesley.

♩=72

CHRIST CHURCH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 694.

"For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

ETERNAL Lord of earth and skies,
We wait thy Spirit's latest call :
Bid all our fallen race arise,
Thou who hast purchased life for
all,

Whose only name to sinners given,
Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.

The word thy sacred lips has past,
The sure irrevocable word,
That every soul shall bow at last,
And yield allegiance to its Lord ;
The kingdoms of the earth shall be
For ever subjected to thee.

3 Jesus, for this we still attend,
Thy kingdom in the isles to prove,
The law of sin and death to end,
We wait for all the power of love,
The law of perfect liberty,
The law of life which is in thee.

4 O might it now from thee proceed,
With thee into the souls of men !
Throughout the world thy gospel
spread ;
And let thy glorious Spirit reign,
On all the ransom'd race bestowed ;
And let the world be fill'd with God !

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.

HYMN 695.

Psalm xlv.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 LET Sion in her King rejoice, [rise :
Though Satan rage, and kingdoms
He utters his almighty voice,
The nations melt, the tumult dies.</p> <p>2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought;
And Jacob's God is still our aid:
Behold the works his hand hath
wrought!
What desolations he hath made!</p> <p>3 From sea to sea, through all their
shores,
He makes the noise of battle cease;
When from on high his thunder roars,
He awes the trembling word to peace.</p> | <p>4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear
Chariots he burns with heavenly
flame :
Keep silence, all the earth, and hear
The sound and glory of his name :</p> <p>5 "Be still, and learn that I am God
Exalted over all the lands;
I will be known and fear'd abroad;
For still my throne in Sion stands."</p> <p>6 O Lord of Hosts, almighty King!
While we so near thy presence
dwell,
Our faith shall rest secure, and sing
Defiance to the gates of hell.</p> |
|--|--|

—Watts.

♩ = 80

MELITA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

- 1 **A**RM of the
The terr
Out of their s
Tear their v
Conclude ther
And fill their
- 2 Of judgment
The end of
To sentence th
Him and bi
To finish and
And bring the

♩ = 66

JESUS shall r
Doth his su
His kingdom stre
Till suns shall
For him shall e
And praises thro
His name like s
With every mor
People and real
Dwell on his lov
And infant-voic
Their young Ho



HYMN 696.

"Be thou exalted in the whole earth."

- 1 **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake,
The terrors of the Lord display;
Out of their sins the nations shake,
Tear their vain confidence away;
Conclude them all in unbelief,
And fill their hearts with sacred grief.
- 2 Of judgment now the world convince,
The end of Jesu's coming show;
To sentence their usurping prince,
Him and his works destroy below;
To finish and abolish sin,
And bring the heavenly nature in.
- 3 Then the whole earth again shall rest,
And see its paradise restored;
Then every soul, in Jesus blest,
Shall bear the image of its Lord,
In finish'd holiness renew'd,
Immeasurably fill'd with God.
- 4 O wouldst thou bring the final scene,
Accomplish the redeeming plan,
Thy great millennial reign begin;
That every ransom'd child of man,
That every soul, may bow the knee,
And rise to reign with God in thee!

—C. Wesley.

♩ = 66

EISENACH.—L. M.



HYMN 697.

Psalms lxxii.

- J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun,
Doth his successive journey run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant-voices shall proclaim
Their young Hosannas to his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

—Watts.

(88, 88, 88.)

♩ = 63

OLD HUNDREDTH.—L. M.



HYMN 698.

Psalm xix.

- 1 **T**HE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And night and day, thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touch'd and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:

Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
—Watts.

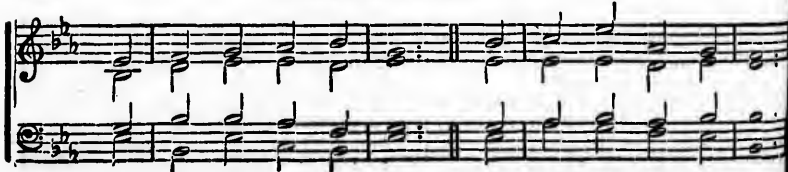
HYMN 699.

Psalm cxvii.

- 1 **F**ROM 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.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
- 4 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.
—Watts.

♩ = 76

FRANCONIA.—S. M.



"Pray ye
1 **L**ORD of
Thy
Answer our fa
And all o
2 On thee w
Our wants
The harvest, tr
The labour
3 Convert, and
Into thy c
And let them s
As workers

♩ = 88

How beautiful
HOW beau
Who st
Who bring salva
And words of
How cheering
How sweet th
Sion, behold th
He reigns and
How blessed
That hear thi
hich kings and
And sought b



HYMN 700.

"Pray ye the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth more labourers."

1 **L**ORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants cry ;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

2 On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view ;
The harvest, truly, Lord, is great ;
The labourers are few.

3 Convert, and send forth more
Into thy church abroad ;
And let them speak thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

4 Give the pure gospel word,
The word of general grace ;
Thee let them preach, the common Lord,
The Saviour of our race.

5 O let them spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove ;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thy all-redeeming love !

6 On all mankind, forgiven,
Empower them still to call ;
And tell each creature under heaven,
That thou hast died for all.

—C. Wesley.

SION.—S. M.

$\text{♩} = 88$



HYMN 701.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that bring good tidings."

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion's hill :
Who bring salvation in their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !

How cheering is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are !
Sion, behold thy Saviour King ;
He reigns and triumphs here."

How blessed are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought but never found !

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad :
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God. — Watts.

♩ = 69

SALISBURY.—C. M. (with Chorus).

CHORUS.—♩ = 84

Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN 702.

Salvation.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!
 What pleasure to our ears!
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.
 Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Be unto the Lamb for ever:
 Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Praise the Lord.</p> | <p>2 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around;
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound!
 Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Be unto the Lamb for ever:
 Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Praise the Lord.</p> |
|--|--|

- 3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues:
 Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Be unto the Lamb for ever:
 Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Praise the Lord.—*Watts.*

♩ = 88

“Ever
SAVIOUR, who
 To bless our
 Now assume thy
 And o’er the
 Christ the world
 Power complete
 Set the last great
 Eternal Lord

Where they all
 Thy holiest na
 Where the ruin’d
 With blood of
 Open their hea
 Claim the hea
 There the endles
 With majesty

♩=88

WELD.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

Musical score for 'WELD.—7's & 6's.' The score is written in treble and bass clefs with a tempo marking of ♩=88. It consists of five systems of two staves each. The lyrics 'raise ye the Lord' are visible at the bottom left of the page.

HYMN 703.

"Every knee shall bow, and every tongue confess unto him."

he echo fly
earth around ;
rmies of the sky
aise the sound
praise, and power,
Lamb for ever :
our Redeemer :
allelujah, hallelujah
Lord.

SAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore,
To bless our earth again,
Now assume thy royal power,
And o'er the nations reign :
Christ the world's desire and hope,
Power complete to thee is given ;
Set the last great empire up,
Eternal Lord of heaven.

Where they all thy laws have spurn'd,
Thy holiest name profaned,
Where the ruin'd world hath mourn'd
With blood of millions slain ;
Open there the' ethereal scene,
Claim the heathen tribes for thine ;
There the endless reign begin
With majesty divine.

3 Universal Saviour, thou
Wilt all thy creatures bless ;
Every knee to thee shall bow,
And every tongue confess :
None shall in thy mount destroy ;
War shall then be learnt no more :
Saints shall their great King enjoy,
And all mankind adore.

4 Then, according to thy word,
Salvation is reveal'd ;
With thy glorious knowledge, Lord,
The new-made earth is fill'd :
Then we sound the mystery, [prove,
The depths and heights of Godhead
Swallow'd up in mercy's sea,
For ever lost in love.—C. Wesley.

* This note is required only in the fourth verse.

♩ = 54

WARD.—L. M.



HYMN 704.

"And He beheld the multitude as sheep having no shepherd."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 JESU, thy wandering sheep behold!
See, Lord, with yearning bowels
see
The souls that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gather'd in by thee.</p> <p>2 Lost are they now, and scatter'd wide,
In pain, and weariness, and want;
With no kind shepherd near to guide
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.</p> <p>3 Thou, only thou, the kind and good
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art:
Collect thy flock, and give them food,
And pastors after thine own heart.</p> | <p>4 Give the pure word of general grace,
And great shall be the preachers
crowd;
Preachers, who all the sinful race
Point to the all-atoning blood.</p> <p>5 Open their mouth, and utterance give:
Give them a trumpet-voice, to call
On all mankind to turn and live,
Through faith in Him who died for all.</p> <p>6 Thy only glory let them seek;
O let their hearts with love o'erflow
Let them believe, and therefore speak
And spread thy mercy's praise below.
—C. Wesley.</p> |
|--|--|

♩ = 76

ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.



1 THE Law an
That Chr
the gr
Gather the wo
The church c

2 Yet, by the pr
The nations

♩ = 92



"S
JESUS, the
The true
Thy gospel then
And all our l
Through eart
Shall mightil
Destroy the worl
And shake th

HYMN 705.

Christ a Light to the Gentiles.

1 THE Law and Prophets all foretold
That Christ should die, and leave
the grave ;
Gather the world into his fold,
The church of Jews and Gentiles save.

2 Yet, by the prince of darkness bound,
The nations still are wrapt in night ;

They never heard the joyful sound,
They never saw the gospel light.

3 Light of the world, again appear
In mildest majesty of grace,
And bring the great salvation near,
And claim our whole apostate race.
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 92

AURELIA.—D. S. M.

HYMN 706.

"So mightily grew the word of God, and prevailed."

JESUS, the word bestow,
The true immortal seed ;
Thy gospel then shall greatly grow,
And all our land o'erspread ;
Through earth extended wide
Shall mightily prevail,
Destroy the works of self and pride,
And shake the gates of hell.

2 Its energy exert
In the believing soul ;
Diffuse thy grace through every part,
And sanctify the whole :
Its utmost virtue show
In pure consummate love,
And fill with all thy life below,
And give us thrones above.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 88$

LAWES.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)

Musical score for 'LAWES.—4-6's & 2-8's.' consisting of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

HYMN 707.

"The Lord added to the church daily those who were saved."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 SAVIOUR, we know thou art
In every age the same :
Now, Lord, in ours exert
The virtue of thy name ;
And daily, through thy word, increase
Thy blood-besprinkled witnesses,</p> | <p>2 Thy people, saved below
From every sinful stain,
Shall multiply and grow,
If thy command ordain ;
And one into a thousand rise, [skies
And spread thy praise through earth and</p> |
| <p>3 In many a soul, and mine,
Thou hast display'd thy power :
But to thy people join
Ten thousand thousand more ;
Saved from the guilt and strength of sin,
In life and heart entirely clean.—<i>C. Wesley.</i></p> | |

 $\text{♩} = 80$

HAMPTON.—S. M.

Musical score for 'HAMPTON.—S. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

Musical score for 'LORD, The Water'd by The seed' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

1 LORD, The
Water'd by
The seed
The virt
A large
And multipl
Who to

 $\text{♩} = 92$

Musical score for 'LORD, The Water'd by The seed' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

Musical score for 'LORD, The Water'd by The seed' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

Musical score for 'LORD, The Water'd by The seed' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

Musical score for 'LORD, The Water'd by The seed' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, homophonic setting with a steady bass line and a melody in the upper voice.

(66, 66, 88.)



HYMN 708.

"And the hand of the Lord was with them."

1 **L**ORD, if at thy command,
The word of life we sow,
Water'd by thy almighty hand,
The seed shall surely grow:

The virtue of thy grace
A large increase shall give,
And multiply the faithful race,
Who to thy glory live.

2 Now then the ceaseless shower
Of gospel blessings send,
And let the soul-converting power
Thy ministers attend.

On multitudes confer
The heart-renewing love,
And by the joy of grace prepare
For fuller joys above.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 92$

AURELIA.—D. S. M. [2nd Tune.]



...e saved."
...ed below
...ful stain,
...nd grow,
...nd ordain;
...ousand rise, [skies
...se through earth and

...y.

SECTION VII.

TIME, DEATH, JUDGMENT. AND THE FUTURE STATE.

$\text{♩} = 88$

HAREWOOD.—4-6's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

HYMN 709.

"Spare it yet another year."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages, praise ;
Who reigns enthroned on high,
Ancient of endless days ;
Who lengthens out our trial here,
And spares us yet another year.</p> <p>2 Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground ;
No fruits of holiness
On our dead souls were found :
Yet doth he us in mercy spare
Another and another year.</p> | <p>3 When justice bared the sword,
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of our Lord
Cried, "Let it still alone :"
The Father mild inclines his ear
And spares us yet another year.</p> <p>4 Jesus, thy speaking blood
From God obtain'd the grace,
Who therefore hath bestow'd
On us a longer space :
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo ! we see another year !</p> |
|---|--|
- 5 Then dig about our root,
Break up the fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound :
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear !—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 68-66

CHESHIRE.—C. M.



HYMN 710.

The Barren Fig-tree.

- 1 **L**ET me alone another year,
 In honour of thy Son,
 Who doth my Advocate appear,
 Before thy gracious throne:
 Thou hast vouchsafed a longer space,
 And spared the barren tree,
 Because for me my Saviour prays,
 And pleads his death for me.
- 2 Time to repent thou dost bestow;
 But O the power impart,
 And let my eyes with tears o'erflow,
 And break my stubborn heart!
 To-day, while it is called to-day,
 The hindering thing remove;
 And, lo, I now begin to pray
 And wrestle for thy love.
- 3 I now from all my sins would turn
 To my atoning God;
 And look on him I pierced, and mourn,
 And feel the sprinkled blood:
 Would nail my passions to the cross,
 Where my Redeemer died;
 And all things count but dung and loss,
 For Jesus crucified.
- 4 Giver of penitential pain,
 Before thy cross I lie,
 In grief determined to remain,
 Till thou thy blood apply.
 Forgiveness on my conscience seal,
 Bestow thy promised rest;
 With purest love thy servant fill,
 And number with the blest.—*C. Wesley.*

E STATE.

(66, 66, 88.)

pared the sword,
 g-tree down,
 f Lord
 it still alone:"
 nclines his ear
 another year.

aking blood
 btain'd the grace,
 hath bestow'd
 ger space:
 f behalf appear,
 another year!

Wesley.

♩ = 63

COMMANDMENTS.—L. M.

Musical score for 'COMMANDMENTS.—L. M.' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting.

HYMN 711.

For New-Year's Day.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 ETHERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.</p> <p>2 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.</p> <p>3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, soften'd by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.</p> | <p>4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and da,
Demand successive songs of praise:
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With opening light, and evening shade.</p> <p>5 Here in thy house shall incense rise,
As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Still will we make thy mercies known
Around thy board, and round our own.</p> <p>6 O may our more harmonious tongue
In worlds unknown pursue the song;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.</p> |
|---|---|

Doddridge.

♩ = 69

LANCASTER.—C. M.

Musical score for 'LANCASTER.—C. M.' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting.

1 **S**ING to the
All praise
Who kindly
Demands our

2 His providence
Another year
We all with voice
Before our C

3 Father, thy mercy
Thy still con
To Thee present
Whate'er we

♩ = 66

Musical score for 'WISDOM ascend' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting.

WISDOM ascend
praise,
To God, who lea
Who spares us y
And makes us s
O may we all th
And henceforth
How often, whe
Hath he our sin
"Let me alone,"
And turn'd the

HYMN 712.

The same.

- 1 SING to the great Jehovah's praise !
All praise to him belongs :
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choicest song.
- 2 His providence hath brought us
Another various year : [through
We all with vows and anthems new
Before our God appear.
- 3 Father, thy mercies past we own,
Thy still continued care ;
To Thee presenting, through thy Son,
Whatever we have or are.
- 4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of thy love,
While on in Jesu's steps we go
To see thy face above.
- 5 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly thine, shall be ;
And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to thee :
- 6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear
To saints on earth forgiven,
Announcing the grand sabbatic year,
The Jubilee of heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 66

LUTHER.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

nd weeks, and da,
ys of praise :
nages paid
t evening shade.

incense rise,
ess our eyes ;
mercies known
round our own.

nious tongue
sue the song ;
ourts adore,
evolve no more.
Doddridge.

HYMN 713.

The same.

- WISDOM ascribe, and might, and
praise,
To God, who lengthens out our days ;
Who spares us yet another year,
And makes us see his goodness here :
O may we all the time redeem,
And henceforth live and die to Him !
- How often, when his arm was bared,
Hath he our sinful Israel spared !
"Let me alone," his mercy cried,
And turn'd the vengeful bolt aside ;
- Indulged another kind reprieve,
And strangely suffer'd us to live.
- 3 Merciful God, how shall we raise
Our hearts to pay thee all thy praise ?
Our hearts shall beat for thee alone ;
Our lives shall make thy goodness
known ;
Our souls and bodies shall be thine,
A living sacrifice divine.
—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 84

GIBRALTAR.—L. M.

HYMN 714.

"O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 GOD of my life, through all my days,
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
My song shall wake with opening light,
And cheer the dark and silent night.</p> <p>2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.</p> <p>When death o'er nature shall prev' all,
And all the powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.</p> | <p>4 But O when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chain'd to earth no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!</p> <p>5 Soon shall I learn the' exalted strains
Which echo through the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round the throne.</p> <p>6 The cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul shall live;
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.—<i>Doddridge</i></p> |
|---|---|

♩ = 69

ARNES.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

JESUS, was
Thy life a
Thy death its
While, plea
Thou dost out
And like the F

♩ = 69

1

2

3

4

HYMN 715.

"Into thy hands I commend my spirit."

- 1** JESUS, was ever love like thine?
 Thy life a scene of wonders is;
 Thy death itself is all divine, [miss,
 While, pleased thy spirit to dis-
 Thou dost out of the flesh retire,
 And like the Prince of Life expire.
- 2** Thy death supports the dying saint:
 Thy death my sovereign comfort be;
 While feeble flesh and nature faint,
 Arm with thy mortal agony;
 And fill, while soul and body part,
 With life, immortal life, my heart.

- 3** O let thy death's mysterious power,
 With all its sacred weight, descend,
 To consecrate my final hour,
 To bless me with thy peaceful end:
 And, breathed into the hands divine,
 My spirit be received with thine!—*C. Wesley.*

BURFORD.—C. M.

♩ = 69

HYMN 716.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

- 1** H E A R what the voice from heaven proclaims
 For all the pious dead!
 Sweet is the savour of their names,
 And soft their dying bed.
- 2** They die in Jesus, and are blest:
 How calm their slumbers are!
 From sufferings and from woes released,
 And freed from every snare:
- 3** Till that illustrious morning come,
 When all thy saints shall rise,
 And, deck'd in full immortal bloom,
 Attend thee to the skies.
- 4** Their tongues, great Prince of Life, shall join
 With their recover'd breath,
 And all the' immortal host ascribe
 Their victory to thy death.—*Watts.*

♩=69

MÜNICH.—L. M.

HYMN 717.

"It is appointed unto men once to die.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 TREMENDOUS God, with humble fear,
Prostrate before thy awful throne,
The' irrevocable word we hear,
The sovereign righteousness we own.</p> <p>2 'Tis fit we should to dust return,
Since such the will of the Most High;
In sin conceived, to trouble born,
Born only to lament and die.</p> | <p>3 Submissive to thy just decree,
We all shall soon from earth remove;
But when thou sendest, Lord, for me,
O let the messenger be love.</p> <p>4 Whisper thy love into my heart,
Warn me of my approaching end;
And then I joyfully depart,
And then I to thy arms ascend.—C. W.</p> |
|---|---|

♩=72

CHRIST CHURCH.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88)

HYMN 718.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 I CALL the world's Redeemer mine;
He lives who died for me, I know;
Who bought my soul with blood divine,
Jesus, shall re-appear below,
Stand in that dreadful day unknown,
And fix on earth his heavenly throne.</p> | <p>2 Then the last judgment-day shall come,
And though the worms this skin devour,
The Judge shall call me from the tomb,
Shall bid the greedy grave restore,
And raise this individual me,
God in the flesh, my God, to see.</p> |
|---|---|

In this identic bod
With eyes of flesh
I shall see that self-s
See for myself my
See with ineffable d
Nor faint to bear th

♩=84

thy should it be th
MAY not a crea
Who built
Re-inspire the br
In his appointe
From the dust He
and shall we circum
Doubtless the Al
Our moulder'd
He who breathed
The breath of l
By a new celestial
Can God and sin

In this identic body I,
With eyes of flesh refined, restored,
Shall see that self-same Saviour nigh,
See for myself my smiling Lord,
See with ineffable delight;
Nor faint to bear the glorious sight.

4 Then let the worms demand their prey,
The greedy grave my reins consume;
With joy I drop my mouldering clay,
And rest till my Redeemer come;
On Christ, my life, in death rely,
Secure that I can never die.—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 84$

KESWICK.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 78, 76.)

ust decree,
from earth remove;
dest, Lord, for me,
ger be love.
to my heart,
approaching end;
y depart,
arms ascend.—C. W.

(88, 88, 88)

HYMN 719.

Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you, that God should raise the dead?

MAY not a creating God,
Who built this house of clay,
Re-inspire the breathless clod,
In his appointed day?
From the dust He form'd us man,
And shall we circumscribe his power?
Doubtless the Almighty can
Our moulder'd dust restore.

Will a quickening Spirit become,
Our souls extinct again to raise,
Call'd out of our nature's tomb,
To live the life of grace.

He who breathed into our earth
The breath of life divine,
By a new celestial birth
Can God and sinners join;

3 Dead in sins and trespasses,
Jesus his people saves:
Lord, by faith we thee confess,
The opener of our graves;
Joyfully the pledge receive
Of blissful immortality,
Sure our bodies too shall live,
For ever one with thee.—C. Wesley.

ment-day shall come
worms this skin deve
ll me from the tomb,
edy grave restore,
vidual me,
y God, to see.

♩ = 60

ST. MARY'S.—C. M.

HYMN 720.

"And devout men carried Stephen to his burial."

- 1 **W**HY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.
- 2 The graves of all his saints he bless'd,
And soften'd every bed:
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?
- 3 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way:
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising-day.
- 4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.—*Watts.*

♩ = 66

ST. BRIDE.—S. M.

AND must
This w
And must these
Lie mould
Corruption, e
Shall but ref
Till my triumph
To put it o
God, my Red
And ever fron
Looks down, and
Till he sha

♩ = 56

HYMN 721.

Triumph over death.

1 **A**ND must this body die? [cay?
This well-wrought frame de-
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 Corruption, earth, and worms
Shall but refine this flesh;
Till my triumphant spirit comes
To put it on afresh.

3 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And ever from the skies
Looks down, and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise.

4 Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine;
And every shape and every face
Be heavenly and divine.

5 These lively hopes we owe,
Lord, to thy dying love:
O may we bless thy grace below,
And sing thy powers above!

6 Saviour, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

—Watts.

♩ = 56

BOSTON.—L. M.



HYMN 722.

The Shortness of Time, and the Frailty of Man.

1 **A**LMIGHTY Maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days,
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span;
A little point my life appears:
How frail, at best, is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show;
Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
He heaps up treasures mix'd with woe,
And dies, and leaves them all behind.

4 O be a nobler portion mine!
My God, I bow before thy throne:
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign
And fix my hope on thee alone.—Miss Ann Steele.

♩ = 84

FAITH.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)



HYMN 723.

"I am in a strait betwixt two."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 HAPPY who in Jesus live ;
 But happier still are they
 Who to God their spirits give,
 And 'scape from earth away ;
 Lord, thou reads't the panting heart ;
 Lord, thou hears't the praying sigh ;
 O 'tis better to depart,
 'Tis better far to die !</p> | <p>2 Yet, if so thy will ordain,
 For our companions' good,
 Let us in the flesh remain,
 And meekly bear the load :
 When we have our grief fill'd up,
 When we all our work have done,
 Late partakers of our hope,
 And sharers of thy throne.</p> |
|--|---|

- 3 To thy wise and gracious will
 We quietly submit,
 Waiting for redemption still,
 But waiting at thy feet ;
 When thou wilt the blessing give,
 Call us up thy face to see ;
 Only let thy servants live,
 And let us die, to Thee.—*C. Wesley.*

HYMN 723.

HOSANN

In his
 All hea
 extol the Redeem
 He claims a
 Who in infi
 Again hath
 and caught up a w

Our friend is
 To the joy of
 With triumph
 at speaks by his
 "Follow after
 As he mount
 "Follow after
 the blissful er
 shall end.

♩ = 66



HAPPY soul, t
 All thy mo
 Go, by angel guar
 To the sight of

HYMN 724.—5's & 11's. *Tune, "WATCHNIGHT."—See Hymn 46.*

Funeral Hymn.

HOSANNA to God
 In his mighty abode ;
 All heaven be join'd, [kind!
 Text to the Redeemer and Friend of man—
 He claims all our praise,
 Who in infinite grace
 Again hath stoop'd down,
 And caught up a worm to inherit a crown.

Our friend is restored
 To the joy of his Lord,
 With triumph departs, [hearts.
 Text speaks by his death to our echoing
 "Follow after," he cries,
 As he mounts to the skies,
 "Follow after your friend,
 To the blissful enjoyments that never
 shall end."

3 Through Jesus's name,
 Our comrade o'ercome ;
 And Jesus is ours, [powers :
 And arms us with all his invincible
 He looks from the skies,
 He shows us the prize,
 And gives us a sign [divine.
 That we shall o'ercome by the mercy

4 For us is prepared
 The angelical guard :
 The convoy attends,
 A minist'ring host of invisible friends.
 Ready wing'd for their flight
 To the regions of light,
 The horses are come,
 The chariots of Israel to carry us home
 —C. Wesley.

d = 66

BATTY.—P. M.

(87, 87.)



HYMN 725.

The dying Christian encouraged.

HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
 All thy mourning days below .
 Go, by angel guards attended,
 To the sight of Jesus, go.

2 Waiting to receive thy Spirit,
 Lo ! the Saviour stands above ;
 Shows the purchase of his merit,
 Reaches out the crown of love.

3 Struggle through thy latest passion
 To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
 To his uttermost salvation,
 To his everlasting rest.

4 For the joy he sets before thee,
 Bear a momentary pain ;
 Die, to live the life of glory,
 Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.—C. Wesley.

♩ = 88

WORCESTER.—L. M.

Musical score for 'Worcester' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 88. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

HYMN 726.

"Whom I shall see for myself, and not another."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
He lives, and on the earth shall stand;
And though to worms my flesh he gives,
My dust lies number'd in his hand.</p> <p>2 In this re-animatèd clay
I surely shall behold him near;
Shall see him in the latter day
In all his majesty appear.</p> | <p>3 I feel what then shall raise me up;
The' eternal Spirit lives in me;
This is my confidence of hope,
That God I face to face shall see.</p> <p>4 Mine own and not another's eyes
The King shall in his beauty view;
I shall from him receive the prize,
The starry crown to victors due.—C. W.</p> |
|--|--|

♩ = 96

HAVEN.—8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'Haven' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 96. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment. A 'cres.' marking is present in the third system.

WHEN shall
O when shall
Return to the S
The mother of
That city of Go
Where sorrow
But saints our
And cherub
Not all the arch
The joys of th
Where Jesus is
The light of h
When caught in
The sight bea
And walk in th
Enjoying the

♩ = 96

Partial musical score for 'Haven' showing the continuation of the melody and bass line from the previous system.

THERE is a lan
Where saint
Infinite day exclu
And pleasures
There everlasting
And never-wit
Death, like a nar
This heavenly
Sweet fields beyon
Stand dress'd i
So to the Jews o
While Jordan r

HYMN 727.

"I long to be dissolved."

1 WHEN shall we sweetly remove,
O when shall we enter our rest,
Return to the Sion above,
The mother of spirits distrest !
That city of God the great King,
Where sorrow and death are no more ;
But saints our Immanuel sing,
And cherub and seraph adore.

Not all the archangels can tell
The joys of that holiest place,
Where Jesus is pleased to reveal
The light of his heavenly face ;
When caught in the rapturous flame,
The sight beatific they prove,
And walk in the light of the Lamb,
Enjoying the beams of his love.

3 Thou know'st, in the spirit of prayer,
We long thy appearing to see,
Resign'd to the burden we bear,
But longing to triumph with thee :
'Tis good at thy word to be here,
'Tis better in thee to be gone,
And see thee in glory appear,
And rise to a share in thy throne.

4 To mourn for thy coming is sweet,
To weep at thy longer delay ;
But thou, whom we hasten to meet,
Shalt chase all our sorrows away.
The tears shall be wiped from our eyes,
When thee we behold in the cloud,
And echo the joys of the skies,
And shout to the trumpet of God.

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 96$

BELMONT.—C. M.



HYMN 728.

The heavenly Canaan.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign :
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green :
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeckoned eyes !

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

—Watts.

♩ = 80

DRETZEL.—8's, 7's & 4's.

(87, 87, 44, 7.)

HYMN 729.

The last Judgment.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
Partners in his sufferings here ;
Christ, to all believers precious,
Lord of lords, shall soon appear :
Mark the tokens
Of his heavenly kingdom near !</p> <p>2 Close behind the tribulation
Of the last tremendous days,
See the flaming revelation,
See the universal blaze !
Earth and heaven
Melt before the Judge's face !</p> <p>3 Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darken'd into endless night,
When, with angel-hosts surrounded,
In his Father's glory bright,
Beams the Saviour,
Shines the everlasting Light.</p> | <p>4 See the stars from heaven falling,
Hark on earth the doleful cry,
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh.
"Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from his eye !"</p> <p>5 With what different exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see !
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern him,
All with shouts cry out, "'Tis he !"</p> <p>6 Yes, the prize shall then be given,
We his open face shall see ;
Love, the earnest of our heaven,
Love, our full reward shall be ;
Love shall crown us
Kings through all eternity.—C. Wesley</p> |
|---|--|

♩ = 84

ST. AGNES.—C. M.

GIVE me the
Within th
The saints abov
How bright t

Once they were
And pour'd o
They wrestled h
With sins, an

I ask them when
They, with un

♩ = 76

WHERE shall t
When from
Glorious joys ord
They mount ab
To that bright cel
There they shall
More than tongue
Or heart can e'e

When they once a
Their mourning
Pain, and sin, and
And sighing is
Subject then to no
Heavenly bodies
Sweeter than the li
And brighter th

HYMN 730.

The Saints glorified.

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
 Within the veil, and see
 The saints above, how great their joys,
 How bright their glories be.

Once they were mourners here below,
 And pour'd out cries and tears:
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,
 With sins, and doubts, and fears.

I ask them whence their victory came:
 They, with united breath,

Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 Their triumph to his death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that he trod,
 His zeal inspired their breast;
 And following their incarnate God,
 Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
 For his own pattern given;
 While the long cloud of witnesses
 Show the same path to heaven.

—Watts.

♩ = 76

TORONTO.—7's & 6's.

(76, 76, 77, 76.)

HYMN 731.

The name.

WHERE shall true believers go,
 When from the flesh they fly?
 Glorious joys ordain'd to know,
 They mount above the sky,
 To that bright celestial place;
 There they shall in raptures live,
 More than tongue can e'er express,
 Or heart can e'er conceive.

When they once are entered there,
 Their mourning days are o'er;
 Pain, and sin, and want, and care,
 And sighing is no more;
 Subject then to no decay,
 Heavenly bodies they put on,
 Swifter than the lightning's ray,
 And brighter than the sun.

3 But their greatest happiness,
 Their highest joy, shall be,
 God their Saviour to possess,
 To know, and love, and see:

With that beatific sight
 Glorious ecstasy is given;
 This is their supreme delight,
 And makes a heaven of heaven.

4 Him beholding face to face,
 To him they glory give,
 Bless his name and sing his praise,
 As long as God shall live.
 While eternal ages roll,
 Thus employ'd in heaven they are:
 Lord, receive my happy soul
 With all thy servants there!

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

ST. CRISPIN.—L. M.



HYMN 732.

"They rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

- 1 **T**HE saints who die of Christ possess
Enter into immediate rest;
For them no further test remains,
Of purging fires, and torturing pains.
- 2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,
Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,
The bliss unmix'd, the glorious prize,
They find with Christ in paradise.
- 3 Close follow'd by their works they go,
Their Master's purchased joy to know;
Their works enhance the bliss prepared,
And each hath its distinct reward.
- 4 Yet glorified by grace alone,
They cast their crowns before the throne,
And fill the echoing courts above
With praises of redeeming love.—*C. Wesley.*

 $\text{♩} = 72$

MEAUX ABBEY.—C. M.



HOW happy
Who kn
This earth, he
I seek my p
A country far
Yet, O! by
The land of res
The heaven

A stranger in t
I calmly soj
Nor can its ha
Provoke my
Its evils in a m
Its joys as so
But, O! the bl
Eternally sha

To that Jerusa
With singing
While in the fl
My heart and

There my exalt
My merciful
And still exten
To take me t



HYMN 733.

The Hope of Heaven.

HOW happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven !
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven ;

A country far from mortal sight ;—
Yet, O ! by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heaven prepared for me.

A stranger in the world below,
I calmly sojourn here ;
Nor can its happiness or woe
Provoke my hope or fear :

Its evils in a moment end,
Its joys as soon are past ;
But, O ! the bliss to which I tend
Eternally shall last.

To that Jerusalem above
With singing I repair ;
While in the flesh, my hope and love,
My heart and soul, are there :

There my exalted Saviour stands,
My merciful High Priest,
And still extends his wounded hands
To take me to his breast.

4 What is there here to court my stay,
Or hold me back from home,
While angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come ?

Shall I regret my parted friends,
Still in the vale confined ?
Nay, but whene'er my soul ascends,
They will not stay behind.

5 The race we all are running now ;
And if I first attain,
They too their willing head shall bow,
They too the prize shall gain.

Now on the brink of death we stand ;
And if I pass before,
They all shall soon escape to land,
And hail me on the shore.

6 Then let me suddenly remove,
That hidden life to share ;
I shall not lose my friends above,
But more enjoy them there.

There we in Jesu's praise shall join,
His boundless love proclaim,
And solemnize in songs divine
The marriage of the Lamb.

7 O what a blessed hope is ours !
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day :

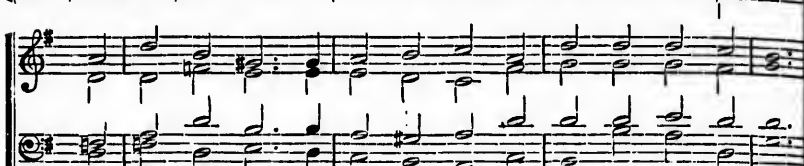
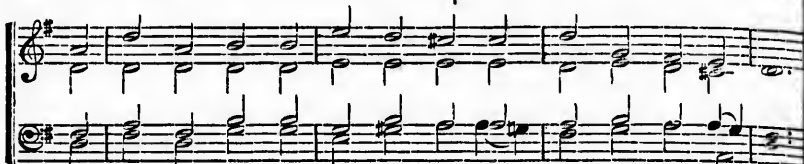
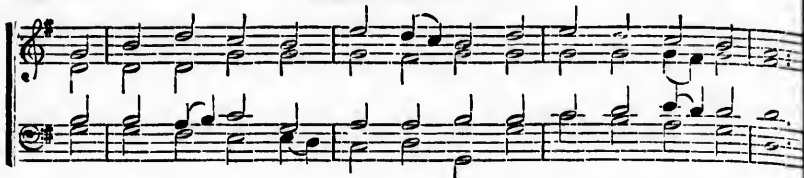
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels fill'd.

8 O would He more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break,
And let our ransom'd spirits go
To grasp the God we seek :

In rapturous awe on Him to gaze,
Who bought the sight for me ;
And shout, and wonder at his grace,
Through all eternity !—*C. Wesley.*

♩=72

HAYES.—D. C. M.



HYMN 734.

"The sufferings of the present life are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us."

- 1 **A**ND let this feeble body fail,
And let it droop and die;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,
And soar to worlds on high;
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought rest,
(That only bliss for which it pants),
In my Redeemer's breast.
- 2 In hope of that immortal crown,
I now the cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain:
I suffer out my three-score years,
Till my Deliverer come,
And wipe away his servants tears,
And take his exile home.
- 3 Surely he will not long delay:
I hear his Spirit cry,
"Arise, my love, make haste away!
Go, get thee up, and die.

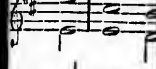
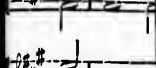
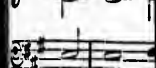
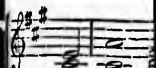
O'er death, who now hast lost his
I give thee victory; [sting
And with me my reward I bring,
I bring my heaven for thee."

- 4 O what hath Jesus bought for me!
Before my ravish'd eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise:
They flourish in perpetual bloom,
Fruit every month they give;
And to the healing leaves who come
Eternally shall live.

- 5 I see a world of spirits bright,
Who reap the pleasures there;
They all are robed in purest white,
And conquering palms they bear:
Adorn'd by their Redeemer's grace,
They close pursue the Lamb;
And every shining front displays
The' unutterable name.

6 They drink th
They pluck
And each reco
Who tuned
At once they
And hymn t
He hears; he s
Fall down b

♩=84



"Of wi

COME, let us j
That have
And on the eagl
To joys celesti
Let all the saint
With those to
For all the serva
In earth and h

One family we d
One church ab
Though now div
The narrow st
One army of the
To his comma
Part of his host
And part are c

5

6 They drink the vivifying stream,
They pluck the' ambrosial fruit,
And each records the praise of Him
Who tuned his golden lute : [wire,
At once they strike the' harmonious
And hymn the great Three-One :
He hears ; he smiles ; and all the choir
Fall down before his throne.

7 O what are all my sufferings here,
If, Lord, thou count me meet
With that enraptured host to' appear,
And worship at thy feet !
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away :
I come, to find them all again
In that eternal day.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 84

MARTYRDOM.—C. M.



HYMN 735.

"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

(COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise :
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone ;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

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 have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

3 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly ;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die :
His militant embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly land.

4 Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release,
And full felicity :
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before ;
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crown'd,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear his trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide !
O that the word were given !
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven !—*C. Wesley.*

SECTION VIII.

MISCELLANEOUS HYMNS.

$\text{♩} = 63$ **OLD HUNDREDTH.—L. M.**

The musical score for 'Old Hundredth' is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 63. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

HYMN 736.

On Opening a Place of Worship.

<p>1 GREAT God, thy watchful care we bless, Which guards these sacred courts in peace; Nor dare tumultuous foes invade To fill thy worshippers with dread.</p>	<p>And thou, descending, fill the place With choicest tokens of thy grace.</p>
<p>2 These walls we to thy honour raise, Long may they echo to thy praise!</p>	<p>3 And in the great decisive day, When God the nations shall survey, May it before the world appear, That crowds were born to glory here. —Doddridge.</p>

$\text{♩} = 84$ **MARTHA.—7's & 6's.** (76, 76, 78, 76.)

The musical score for 'Martha' is presented in three systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 84. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

THOU, who h
The true fo
And with those
Who build on
Hear us, Archib
Great Builder of t
Now upon thy s
Who seek thy

Earth is thine;
Thy mighty h
Heaven thy awf
O'er all thy gl
Yet the place of
By regal David's f
Thy peculiar ble
And stood thy

$\text{♩} = 84$

Continuation of the musical score for 'Martha', showing the vocal and piano lines for the second system.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Martha', showing the vocal and piano lines for the third system.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Martha', showing the vocal and piano lines for the fourth system.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Martha', showing the vocal and piano lines for the fifth system.

HYMN 737.

On Laying the Foundation of a Chapel.

1 THOU, who hast in Sion laid
The true foundation-stone,
And with those a covenant made,
Who build on that alone :
Hear us, Architect divine !
Great Builder of thy church below ;
Now upon thy servants shine,
Who seek thy praise to show.

2 Earth is thine ; her thousand hills
Thy mighty hand sustains ;
Heaven thy awful presence fills ;
O'er all thy glory reigns :
Yet the place of old prepared
By regal David's favour'd son
Thy peculiar blessing shared,
And stood thy chosen throne.

3 We, like Jesse's son, would raise
A temple to the Lord ;
Sound throughout its courts His praise,
His saving name record ;
Dedicate a house to Him,
Who, once in mortal weakness shrined,
Sorrow'd, suffer'd to redeem,
To rescue all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send
The consecrating flame ;
Now in majesty descend,
Inscribe the living name ;
That great name by which we live
Now write on this accepted stone ;
Us into thy hands receive,
Our temple make thy throne.

—Miss Agnes Bulmer.

$\text{♩} = 84$

ELVEY.—7's & 6's. [2nd Tune.] (76, 76, 78, 76.)



l the place
y grace.
day,
all survey,
pppear,
glory here.
—Doddridge.

76, 76, 78, 76.)

♩=72

MONTGOMERY.—L. M.

HYMN 738.

The Pleasure of Public Worship.

- 1 **H**OW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings
are!
With strong desire my spirit faints
To meet the' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blest are the saints that sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
- Here they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Sion's gate; [road
God is their strength, and through the
They lean upon their helper God.
- 5 Cheerful they walk with growing
strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

—Watts.

♩=58

EVENING HYMN (Webbe's).—L. M.

1 **F**ATHER of
Which e
peace
From thee th
They are, and

2 To God, most
Be our doines
Who, Lord of
And sanctify o

♩=76

GOD of etern
Vouchsafe
claim,
Thine own grea
The child bap
Partaker of thy
And give him a

Father, if such
If Jesus did t
Annex thy hall
And let the g
The seed of end
Take for thine o

HYMN 739.

Family Religion.

- 1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with
peace: [hand
From thee they spring; and by thy
They are, and shall be still, sustain'd.
- 2 To God, most worthy to be praised,
Be our domestic altars raised; [come,
Who, Lord of heaven, yet deigns to
And sanctify our humblest home.
- 3 To thee may each united house
Morning and night present its vows:
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.
- 4 So may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name;
And each succeeding race remove
To join the family above.
- Doddridge.

$\text{♩} = 76$

LUSATIA.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 740.

At the Baptism of a Child.

- 1 GOD of eternal truth and love,
Vouchsafe the promised aid we
claim,
Thine own great ordinance approve,
The child baptized into thy name
Partaker of thy nature make,
And give him all thine image back.
- 2 Father, if such thy sovereign will,
If Jesus did the rite enjoin,
Annex thy hallowing Spirit's seal,
And let the grace attend the sign;
The seed of endless life impart,
Take for thine own this infant's heart.
- 3 Answer on him thy wisdom's end,
In present and eternal good;
Whate'er thou didst for man intend,
Whate'er thou hast on man be-
stow'd,
Now to this favour'd child be given,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 4 In presence of thy heavenly host,
Thyself we faithfully require:
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
By blood, by water, and by fire,
And fill up all thy human shrine,
And seal our souls for ever thine.
- C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ST. PETER.—C. M.



HYMN 741.

At the Administration of Infant Baptism.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 HOW large the promise, how divine,
To Abr'am and his seed!
"I am a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need."</p> <p>2 The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure;
The Angel of the Covenant proves
And seals the blessing sure.</p> | <p>3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great father given;
He takes our children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.</p> <p>4 O God, how faithful are thy ways!
Thy love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of thy grace
Blots out our children's name.</p> |
|---|---|

— Watts.

♩ = 72

SPAIN.—6-7's.

(77, 77, 77.)



♩ = 76



HYMN 742.

The same.

- 1 **L**ORD of all, with pure intent,
From their tenderest infancy,
In thy temple we present
Whom we first received from thee:
Through thy well-beloved Son,
Ours acknowledge for thine own.
- 2 Seal'd with the baptismal seal,
Purchased by the' atoning blood,
Jesus, in our children dwell,
Make their heart the house of God:
Fill thy consecrated shrine,
Father, Son, and Spirit divine.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 76$

CURTEIS.—C. M.

Musical score for 'CURTEIS.—C. M.' in G major, common time. The score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a tempo of 76 beats per minute. The lyrics are printed below the first two systems.

HYMN 743.

Children Dedicated to Christ.

- 1 **S**EE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms:
Hark how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!
- 2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name:
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.—*Doddridge.*

♩ = 66

DEVONSHIRE.—L. M.



HYMN 744.

The Institution of a Gospel Ministry from Christ.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THE Saviour, when to heaven he rose,
In splendid triumph o'er his foes,
Scatter'd his gifts on men below,
And wide his royal bounties flow.</p> | <p>3 From Christ their varied gifts derive
And fed by Christ their graces live:
While guarded by his mighty hand,
'Midst all the rage of hell they stand</p> |
| <p>2 Hence sprung the' Apostles' honour'd
Sacred beyond heroic fame: [name,
In lowlier forms, before our eyes,
Pastors from hence, and teachers rise.</p> | <p>4 So shall the bright succession run
Through the last courses of the sun
While unborn churches by their ear
Shall rise and flourish large and fair</p> |
- 5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know
The spring whence all these blessings flow;
Pastors and people shout thy praise
Through the long round of endless days.

—Doddridge.

♩ = 76-80

CHOPE.—4-7's.

(77, 77.)



♩ = 72



FATHER of m
What endl
For ever be thy
For these cele

Here may the w
Exhaustless ri
Riches, above wh
And lasting as

HYMN 745.

Gloria Patri.

- 1 **F**ATHER, live, by all things fear'd;
 Live the Son, alike revered;
 Equally be thou adored,
 Holy Ghost, Eternal Lord.
- 2 Three in person, one in power,
 Thee we worship evermore:
 Praise by all to thee be given,
 Endless theme of earth and heaven.—*C. Wesley.*

$\text{♩} = 72$

ST. JAMES.—C. M.

HYMN 746.

The Scriptures.

- F**ATHER of mercies, in thy word
 What endless glory shines!
 For ever be thy name adored
 For these celestial lines.
- 3 Here the fair Tree of Knowledge grows,
 And yields a free repast;
 Sublimers sweets than nature knows
 Invite the longing taste.
- Here may the wretched sons of want
 Exhaustless riches find;
 Riches, above what earth can grant,
 And lasting as the mind.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;
 And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
 Be thou for ever near;
 Teach me to love thy sacred word,
 And view my Saviour there.

—*Miss Ann Steele.*

♩=78

DEDICATION.—S. M.

Musical score for 'DEDICATION.—S. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in 4/4 time with a tempo of ♩=78. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

HYMNM 747.

"Preaching the kingdom of God, and testifying those things which concern the Lord Jesus."

1 JESUS, thy servants bless,
Who, sent by Thee, proclaim
The peace, and joy, and righteousness
Experienced in thy name ;

The kingdom of our God,
Which thy great Spirit impart,
The power of thy victorious blood,
Which reigns in faithful hearts.

2 Their souls with faith supply,
With life and liberty ;
And then they preach and testify
The things concerning Thee :

And live for this alone,
Thy grace to minister,
And all thou hast for sinners done,
In life and death declare.—C. Wesley.

♩=58

CARLISLE.—S. M. [2nd. Tune.]

Musical score for 'CARLISLE.—S. M. [2nd. Tune.]' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in 4/4 time with a tempo of ♩=58. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb).

♩=66

LUTHER.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88.)

Musical score for 'LUTHER.—6-8's.' consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in 6/8 time with a tempo of ♩=66. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

O GOD ! how of
To me in will
While worshipping
Lowly I wept,
But ah ! the feel
Have I not vow'd

Return, O Lord o
Behold thy serv
My faithlessness a
Again forgive m
And t. thine arms
And bless me for

In pity of the sou
Now bid the sin
Let me desire wh
Thou dost appro

♩=69



HYMN 748.

Renewing the Covenant.

O GOD I how often hath thine ear
 To me in willing mercy bow'd !
 While worshipping thine altar near,
 Lowly I wept, and strongly vow'd :
 But ah ! the feebleness of man !
 Have I not vow'd and wept in vain ?
 Return, O Lord of Hosts, return !
 Behold thy servant in distress ;
 My faithlessness again I mourn ;
 Again forgive my faithlessness ;
 And to thine arms my spirit take,
 And bless me for the Saviour's sake.
 In pity of the soul thou lovs't,
 Now bid the sin thou hat'st expire ;
 Let me desire what thou approv'st, —
 Thou dost approve what I desire ;

And thou wilt deign to call me thine,
 And I will dare to call thee mine.

4 This day the Covenant I sign,
 The bond of sure and promised peace ;
 Nor can I doubt its power divine,
 Since seal'd with Jesu's blood it is :
 That blood I take, that blood alone,
 And make the cov'nant peace mine own.

5 But, that my faith no more may know
 Or change, or interval, or end, —
 Help me in all thy paths to go,
 And now, as e'er, my voice attend,
 And gladden me with answers mild,
 And commune, Father, with thy child !
Rev. W. M. Bunting.

$\text{♩} = 69$

FARNWORTH, —6-8's. [2nd Tune.]

(88, 88, 88.)



(88, 88, 88.)

♩=80

COWLEY.—8's.

(88, 88, 88, 88.)

HYMN 749.

After the Renewal of the Covenant.

- 1 **O** HOW shall a sinner perform
The vows he hath vow'd to the
A sinful and impotent worm, [Lord?
How can I be true to my word?
I tremble at what I have done:
O send me thy help from above;
The power of thy Spirit make known,
The virtue of Jesus's love!
- 2 My solemn engagements are vain,
My promises empty as air:
My vows, I shall break them again,
And plunge in eternal despair;
Unless my omnipotent God
The sense of his goodness impart,
And shed by his Spirit abroad
The love of himself in my heart.
- 3 **O** Lover of sinners, extend
To me thy compassionate grace
Appear my affliction to end,
Afford me a glimpse of thy face
That light shall enkindle in me
A flame of reciprocal love;
And then I shall cleave unto thee,
And then I shall never remove.
- 4 **O** come to a mourner in pain,
Thy peace in my conscience receive
And then I shall love thee again,
And sing of the goodness I feel
Constrain'd by the grace of my Lord
My soul shall in all things obey
And wait to be fully restored,
And long to be summon'd away
—C. Wesley

♩=80

O HAPPY day that
On Thee, my God,
Well may this glory
And tell its raptures
O happy bond, that
To Him who merit
Let cheerful anthems
While to that sacred
'Tis done, the great
I am my Lord's,

♩=76

THE promise of
I shall stand for
He said; and gave his
And seal'd the grace
To this sure covenant
I set my worthless
I seal the engagement
And make my hum
Thy light, and streng
And glory shall be

88, 88, 88, 88.)

$\text{♩} = 80$

HURSLEY.—L. M.

HYMN 750.

Renewal of Self-Dedication.

O HAPPY day that fix'd my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;

He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest my long-divided heart;
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possess.

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

—Doddridge.

$\text{♩} = 76$

DUNDEE.—C. M.

extend
passionate grace
on to end,
rapture of thy face
kindle in me
local love;
leave unto thee,
I never remove.

HYMN 751.

The Lord's Supper.

THE promise of my Father's love
Shall stand for ever good,"
He said; and gave his soul to death,
And seal'd the grace with blood.

To this sure covenant of thy word
I set my worthless name;
I seal the engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
And glory shall be mine!

My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
And all my powers are thine.

4 I call that legacy my own,
Which Jesus did bequeath;
'Twas purchased with a dying groan,
And ratified in death.

5 Sweet is the memory of his name,
Who blest us in his Will,
And to his Testament of love
Made his own life the seal.—Watts.

er in pain,
conscience rev
ove thee again,
goodness I feel
grace of my L
all things obey
ly restored,
summon'd away
—C. Wesle

$\text{♩} = 76$

BANGOR.—2-6's & 4-7's.

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 752.

The Lord's Supper.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 FROM Jesu's sacrifice
And sacrament we rise,
Borne on wings of faith and love
To the mansions of the blest,
Triumph with the saints above,
Share that everlasting feast.</p> <p>2 The Truth, the Deity,
We there unveil'd shall see;
Lose in that transporting sight
All we felt or fear'd below;
Torrents of unmix'd delight
There our raptured souls o'erflow.</p> | <p>3 O blessed, blessed hope!
From earth it lifts us up:
Now in heaven with Christ we dwell,
Now the bliss of heaven we taste,
Glorious joys unspeakable,
Joys which shall for ever last.</p> <p>4 Jesus, substantial bread,
If thou our spirits feed,
Nothing can we want beside,
With thy immortality,
With thy fulness satisfied,
Ail we sacrifice to thee.</p> |
|--|--|

—C. Wesley.

 $\text{♩} = 88$

GILDAS.—S. M.

1 **L**ET all
The
Their faith
And eat t

2 This eucharist
Our every
And still we
And share

 $\text{♩} = 69$

(66, 77, 77.)

HYMN 753.

The Same.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 LET all who truly bear
The bleeding Saviour's name,
Their faithful hearts with us prepare,
And eat the Paschal Lamb.</p> <p>2 This eucharistic feast
Our every want supplies ;
And still we by his death are bless'd,
And share his sacrifice.</p> | <p>3 Who thus our faith employ,
His sufferings to record,
Even now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord.</p> <p>4 We too with him are dead,
And shall with him arise ;
The cross on which he bows his head
Shall lift us to the skies.</p> |
|--|---|

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 69$

ST. PAUL'S.—6-8's. [2nd Metre.]

(888, 888).

ed hope !
fts us up :
h Christ we dwell
heaven we taste,
akable,
l for ever last.
al bread,
ts feed,
nt beside,
rtality,
stified,
to thee.
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 754.

The same.

- 1 **P**ROSTRATE, with eyes of faith I see
My Saviour fasten'd to the tree,
A victim on that altar laid,
Himself presenting to the skies,
The grand vicarious sacrifice,
The Righteous in the sinner's stead.
- 2 Well-pleasing to our God above,
His sacrifice of life and love
I plead before the gracious throne :
Father, a prodigal receive,
And bid a paragon'd rebel live,
The purchase of thy bleeding Son.—C. Wesley.

HYMN 755.—8's & 6's. *Tune, "MAGDALEN COLLEGE."*—See Hymn 144.

For the King.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast bid thy people pray
For all that bear the sovereign
sway,
And thy vicegerents reign,—
Rulers, and governors, and powers ;
And, lo, in faith we pray for ours,
Nor can we pray in vain.
- 2 Cover his enemies with shame,
Defeat their every hostile aim,
Their baffled hopes destroy :
But shower on him thy blessings down,
Crown him with grace, with glory
And everlasting joy. [crown,
- 3 To hoary hairs be thou his God ;
Late may he reach that high abode,
Late to his heaven remove ;
Of virtues full, and happy days,
Accounted worthy by thy grace
To fill a throne above.
- 4 Secure us, of his royal race,
A man to stand before thy face,
And exercise thy power :
With wealth, prosperity, and peace,
Our nation and our churches bless,
Till time shall be no more.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 80$

HURSLEY.—L. M.

HYMN 756.

Admission into Society.

- 1 **B**RETHREN in Christ, and well-beloved,
To Jesus and his servants dear,
Enter, and show yourselves approved,
Enter, and find that God is here.
- 2 Welcome from earth : lo, the right hand
Of fellowship to you we give !
With open hearts and hands we stand,
And you in Jesu's name receive.
- 3 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours ?
Then let them burn with sacred love ;
Then let them taste the heavenly powers,
Partakers of the joys above.
- 4 Jesu, attend, thyself reveal !
Are we not met in thy great name ?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

$\text{♩} = 88$

See Hymn 144.

ou his God ;
hat high abode,
ven remove ;
happy days,
y thy grace
above.

al race,
re thy face,
y power :
erity, and peace,
churches bless,
e no more.

—C. Wesley.

- 5 Thou God that answerest by fire,
The Spirit of burning now impart ;
And let the flames of pure desire
Rise from the altar of our heart.
- 6 Truly our fellowship below
With Thee and with the Father is :
In Thee eternal life we know,
And heaven's unutterable bliss.
- 7 In part we only know Thee here,
But wait thy coming from above ;
And we shall then behold Thee near,
And we shall all be lost in love.—C. Wesley.

DAWN.—L. M.

$\text{♩} = 88$

The musical score for 'DAWN.—L. M.' is presented in four systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

HYMN 757.

A Morning Hymn.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run :
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the' eternal King.
- 5 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.—Bishop Ken.

♩ = 80

EVENING HYMN.—L. M.

HYMN 758.

An Evening Hymn.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 G LORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings!</p> <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.</p> <p>3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;</p> | <p>Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.</p> <p>4 O let my soul on thee repose!
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids
close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous
To serve my God when I awake.</p> <p>5 If in the night I sleepless lie, [ply
My soul with heavenly thoughts sup-
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
—Bishop Ken.</p> |
|--|--|

♩ = 69

MÜNICH.—L. M.

HYMN 759.

The Dying Malefactor's Prayer.

PART I.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O THOU that hangedst on the tree,
Our curse and sufferings to remove,
Pity the souls that look to thee,
And save us by thy dying love.</p> | <p>2 We have no outward righteousness,
No merits or good works, to plead
We only can be saved by grace:
Thy grace will here be free indeed.</p> |
|--|---|

Save us by gr
A faith tho
A faith that w
A faith the
A faith tha
move,
A faith th
A faith that s
And ascert
This is t'he fa
The faith in
That blood w
O let it spee

H
CANST thou
Or cast u

HYMNS

HY

To be

LORD of the
L Whose po
controls
Whose hand
Whose Spirit

For thee we le
(We whom th
In other climes
And see thy

'Tis here thin
trace,
Which dark
While through
pass,
Faith only s

Throughout th
shine,
We own thy
O'erawed by m
And lost in t

Thy wisdom he
Thine everla
Amazing high
Unfathomabl

Save us by grace, through faith alone,
A faith thou must thyself impart;
A faith that would by works be shown,
A faith that purifies the heart.

A faith that doth the mountains
move, [given,
A faith that shows our sins for-
A faith that sweetly works by love,
And ascertains our claim to heaven.

This is the faith we humbly seek,
The faith in thy all-cleansing blood,
That blood which doth for sinners
O let it speak us up to God! [speak;
—C. Wesley.

HYMN 760.

PART II.

CANST thou reject our dying prayer,
Or cast us out who come to thee?

Our sins, ah! wherefore didst thou
bear!
Jesus, remember Calvary!

2 Number'd with the transgressors
thou,
Between the felons crucified,
Speak to our hearts, and tell us now,
Wherefore hast thou for sinners
died?

3 For us wast thou not lifted up?
For us a bleeding victim made?
That we, the subjects we, might hope,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid.

4 O might we, with believing eyes,
Thee in thy bloody vesture see;
And cast us on thy sacrifice!
Jesus, my Lord, remember me!
—C. Wesley.

HYMNS 761, 762,—Tune, "EVENING HYMN."—See opposite page.

HYMN 761.

To be sung at Sea.

PART I.

LORD of the wide, extensive main,
Whose power the wind, the sea,
controls, [sustain,
Whose hand doth earth and hea. en
Whose Spirit leads believing souls:

For thee we leave our native shore,
(We whom thy love delights to keep,)
In other climes thy works explore,
And see thy wonders in the deep.

'Tis here thine unknown paths we
trace,
Which dark to human eyes appear;
While through the mighty waves we
pass,
Faith only sees that God is here.

Throughout the deep thy footsteps
shine,
We own thy way is in the sea,
O'erawed by majesty divine,
And lost in thy immensity.

Thy wisdom here we learn to' adore,
Thine everlasting truth we prove;
Amazing heights of boundless power,
Unfathomable depths of love.

—C. Wesley.

HYMN 762

PART II.

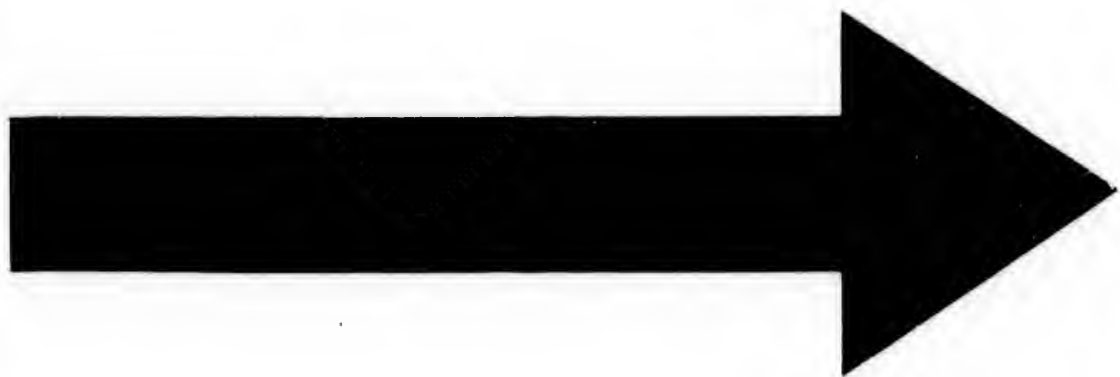
1 INFINITE God, thy greatness spann'd
These heavens, and meted out the
skies;
Lo! in the hollow of thy hand
The measured waters sink and rise!

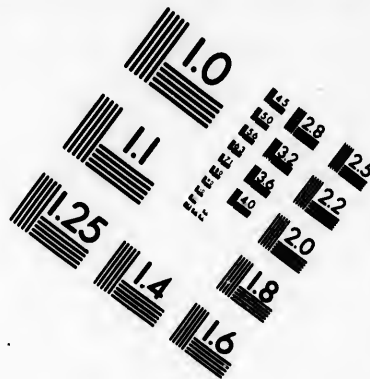
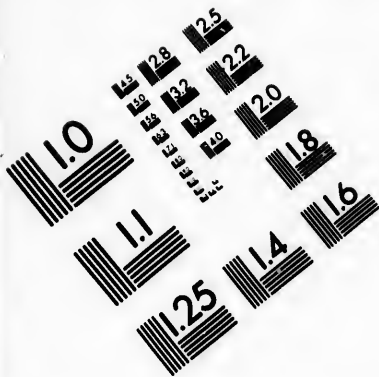
2 Thee to perfection who can tell!
Earth and her sons beneath thee
lie,
Lighter than dust within thy scale,
And less than nothing in thine eye.

3 Yet, in thy Son, divinely great,
We claim thy providential care;
Boldly we stand before thy seat,
Our Advocate hath placed us there.

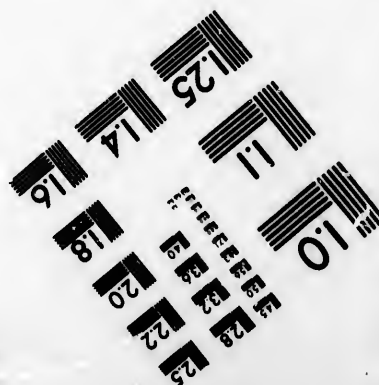
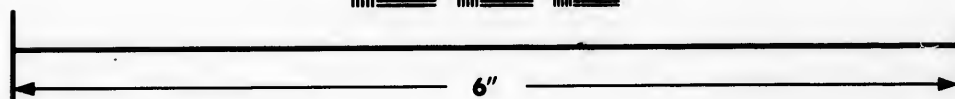
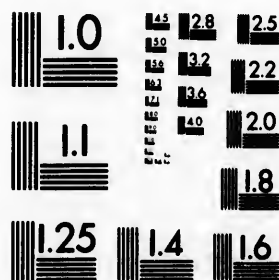
4 With him we are gone up on high,
Since he is ours, and we are his;
With him we reign above the sky,
We walk upon our subject seas.

5 We boast of our recover'd powers,
Lords are we of the lands and floods;
And earth, and heaven, and all is
ours,
And we are Christ's, and Christ is
God's!—C. Wesley.





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

♩ = 69

GERMAN HYMN.—4-7's.

(77, 77).

HYMN 763.

On Going on Shipboard.

- 1 **L**ORD, whom winds and seas obey,
 Guide us through the watery way ;
 In the hollow of thy hand
 Hide, and bring us safe to land.
- 2 Jesus, let our faithful mind
 Rest, on thee alone reclined ;
 Every anxious thought repress,
 Keep our souls in perfect peace.
- 3 Keep the souls whom now we leave,
 Bid them to each other cleave ;
 Bid them walk on life's rough sea ;
 Bid them come by faith to thee.
- 4 Save, till all these tempests end,
 All who on thy love depend ;
 Waft our happy spirits o'er ;
 Land us on the heavenly shore.—*C. Wesley.*

♩ = 76

ST. LAWRENCE.—4-7's. [2nd Tune.]

(77, 77).

H
 1 **L**ORD of
 Supre
 Under thy
 Our soul
 Bold an un
 We launch i
 Rocks, and
 With Je

♩ = 76

1 **H**OW are
 How
 Eternal Wi
 Their hel

3 In foreign r
 Supporte
 Through b
 And breac

(77, 77).

HYMN 764.—7's & 6's. Tune, "WELD."—See Hymn 603.

Another.

1 LORD of earth, and air, and sea,
Supreme in power and grace,
Under thy protection, we
Our souls and bodies place.
Bold an unknown land to try,
We launch into the foaming deep;
Rocks, and storms, and deaths defy,
With Jesus in the ship.

2 Who the calm can understand,
In a believer's breast?
In the hollow of His hand
Our souls securely rest:
Winds may rise, and seas may roar,
We on His love our spirits stay;
Him with quiet joy adore,
Whom winds and seas obey.
—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 76$

SHILOH.—C. M.

ORG. PED.

HYMN 765.

The Traveller's Hymn.

1 HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care, [unhurt,
Through burning climes they pass
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will:
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6 Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.—Addison.

Wesley.

(77, 77).

dim.

♩ = 72

MELANCTHON.—6-8's.

(88, 88, 88).

HYMN 766.

Watch-Night.

1 **H**OW many pass the guilty night
In revellings and frantic mirth!
The creature is their sole delight,
Their happiness the things of earth:
For us suffice the season past;
We choose the better part at last.

2 We will not close our wakeful eyes,
We will not let our eyelids sleep,
But humbly lift them to the skies,
And all a solemn vigil keep:
So many years on sin bestow'd,
Can we not watch one night for God?

3 We can, O Jesus, for thy sake,
Devote our every hour to Thee;
Speak but the word, our souls shall wake,
And sing with cheerful melody;

Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ,
And every heart shall dance for joy.

4 Shout in the midst of us, O King
Of saints, and make our joys abound;
Let us exult, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph in redemption found:
We ask for every waiting soul,
O let our glorious joy be full!

5 O may we all triumphant rise,
With joy upon our heads return,
And far above those nether skies,
By thee on eagles' wings upborne,
Through all yon radiant circles move,
And gain the highest heaven of love!
—C. Wesley.

♩ = 76

ABRIDGE.—C. M.

JOIN, all
The ho
And shout
A solemn

Blessing, a
Be to our

♩ = 50

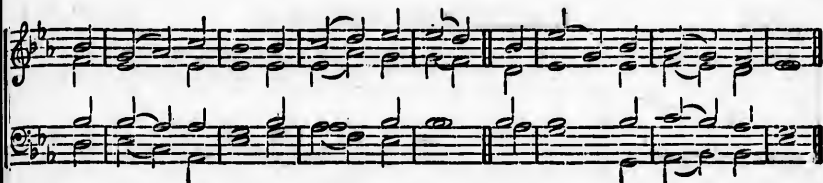
OUT of th
To the
My misery
And kin

If thou art
Who may
Where shall
Or how be

But, O, forg
That sinn
With filial
And neve

* This fine
help in ages

(88, 88, 88).



HYMN 767.

The Same.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>JOIN, all ye ransom'd sons of grace,
The holy joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's praise
A solemn midnight song.</p> | <p>Who turns our darkness into light,
Who turns our hell to heaven.</p> |
| <p>Blessing, and thanks, and love, and
Be to our Jesus given, [might]</p> | <p>3 Thither our faithful souls he leads,
Thither he bids us rise,
With crowns of joy upon our heads,
To meet him in the skies.</p> |

—C. Wesley.

$\text{♩} = 50$

WALSAL.*—C. M.



HYMN 768.

"There is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>OUT of the depth of self-despair,
To thee, O Lord, I cry;
My misery mark, attend my prayer,
And bring salvation nigh.</p> | <p>4 My soul, while still to Him it flies,
Prevents the morning ray:
O that his mercy's beams would rise,
And bring the gospel day!</p> |
| <p>2 If thou art rigorously severe,
Who may the test abide?
Where shall the man of sin appear,
Or how be justified?</p> | <p>5 Ye faithful souls, confide in God,
Mercy with him remains; [blood,
Plenteous redemption through his
To wash out all your stains.</p> |
| <p>3 But, O, forgiveness is with thee;
That sinners may adore;
With filial fear thy goodness see,
And never grieve thee more.</p> | <p>6 His Israel Himself shall clear,
From all their sins redeem;
The Lord our righteousness is near,
And we are just in Him.—C. Wesley.</p> |

* This fine old tune, sung at funerals, is especially adapted to Hymn 41, "O God! our help in ages past."—Ed.

♩=88

CALEDON.—4-8's & 2-8's.

(66, 66, 88.)

HYMN 769.

A Song of Praise to the Blessed Trinity.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 I GIVE immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all my comforts here,
And better hopes above;
He sent his own eternal Son,
To die for sins that man had done.</p> | <p>3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.</p> |
| <p>2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.</p> | <p>4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done;
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One:
Where reason fails with all her power
There faith prevails, and love adores.</p> |

—Watts.



Abraham, wh
A charge to
Adam, desce
A fountain o
After all tha
Again our w
Again we lif
Ah, Lord, wi
Ah, lovely a
Ah, when sh
Ah! whither
All glory to
All praise to
All thanks b
All thanks to
All things ar
All ye that p
Almighty Go
Almighty Ma
A nation God
And am I on
And am I onl
And are we ye
And can it be
And let our be
And let this fe
And must this
Angels your n
Appointed by
Are there not
Arise, my soul
Arise, my soul
Arm of the Lo
Arm of the Lo
A thousand or
Author of faith
Author of faith
Author of faith
Author of faith
Awake my sou
Awake, our sou



rit's name
rship give,
ating power
ad sinner live!
s the great design,
with joy divine.

to thee
nours done;
Three,
terious One:
with all her power
s, and love adores.
— Watts.

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

	PAGE		PAGE
Abraham, when severely tried	206	Away, my needless fears.....	493
A charge to keep I have.....	232	Away with our fears	168
Adam, descended from above.....	92	Away with our sorrow and fear.....	52
A fountain of life and of grace.....	56	Before Jehovah's awful throne	391
After all that I have done.....	134	Before the great Three-one	491
Again our weekly labours end	424	Begin, my soul, some heavenly.....	435
Again we lift our voice	37	Behold, how good a thing.....	354
Ah, Lord, with trembling I confess	231	Behold, the blind their sight	447
Ah, lovely appearance of death ...	34	Behold the Saviour of mankind ...	16
Ah, when shall I awake.....	220	Behold the servant of the Lord ...	314
Ah! whither should I go	109	Behold the sure foundation-stone...	452
All glory to God in the sky	159	Being of beings, God of Love.....	393
All praise to our redeeming Lord...	360	Be it according to thy word	266
All thanks be to God	158	Be it my only wisdom here	233
All thanks to the Lamb.....	346	Bid me of men beware	227
All things are possible to him	292	Bless'd are the humble souls that...	494
All ye that pass by.....	449	Blessed are the pure in heart.....	502
Almighty God of Love	329	Blessing, honor, thanks, and praise	36
Almighty Maker of my frame	527	Blest be our everlasting Lord	179
A nation God delights to bless	336	Blest be the dear uniting love	385
And am I born to die.....	29	Blow ye the trumpet, blow	473
And am I only born to die.....	30	Branch of Jesse's stem, arise	477
And are we yet alive	344	Brethren in Christ, and	552
And can it be that I should gain... 146		But, above all, lay hold.....	191
And let our bodies part	386	But can it be, that I should prove .	202
And let this feeble body fail	536	But who sufficient is to lead.....	342
And must this body die.....	527	By faith we find the place above... 45	
Angels your march oppose.....	230	By secret influence from above	489
Appointed by thee, We meet in thy	349	Canst thou reject our dying prayer	555
Are there not in the labourer's day	202	Captain of Israel's host, and Guide	238
Arise, my soul, arise	140	Captain of our salvation, take	341
Arise, my soul, arise, Shake of.	147	Cast on the fidelity	244
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake ...	281	Celebrate Immanuel's name	439
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake ...	509	Centre of our hopes thou art.....	369
A thousand oracles divine	189	Christ, from whom all blessings flow	373
Author of faith, appear	499	Christ, our Head, gone up on high..	372
Author of faith, eternal Word	67	Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day ...	459
Author of faith, to thee I cry	84	Christ, the true anointed Seer	470
Author of faith, we seek thy face... 332		Christ, whose glory fills the skies... 382	
Awake my soul, and with the sun.. 553			
Awake, our souls! away, our fears	491		

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Come, all who'er have set	359	Eternal Lord of earth and skies ...	50	From all th	
Come, all who truly bear	396	Eternal Power, whose high abode..	23	From Jesu's	
Come, and let us sweetly join	373	Eternal Source of every joy	52	From when	
Come away to the skies	355	Eternal Spirit, come	48	Give glory	
Come, Desire of Nations. come.....	404	Eternal, spotless Lamb of God	17	Give me th	
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	182	Eternal Wisdom ! Thee we praise... 16		Give me the	
[188, 341, 343	343	Ever fainting with desire	25	Give me the	
Come, holy, celestial dove... ..	119	Except the Lord conduct the plan..	37	Give to the	
Come, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning..	256	Expand thy wings, celestial dove..	8	Glorious Sa	
Come, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning..	274	Extended on a cursed tree.....	1	Glorious Sa	
Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts.....	62	Fain would I leave the world below	11	Glory be to	
Come, Holy Ghost, thine influence	400	Far as creation's bounds extend	42	Glory be to	
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove..	477	Father, at thy footstool see	37	Glory be to	
Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs	478	Father, glorify thy Son.....	43	Glory to G.	
Come, let us a ew	32	Father, God, we glorify.....	46	Glory to the	
Come, let us anew	359	Father, how wide thy glory shines..	18	God is a nat	
Come, let us arise.....	358	Father, I dare believe	30	God is gone	
Come, let us ascend... ..	360	Father, I stretch my hands to thee	48	God is in th	
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	468	Father, if justly still we claim... ..	33	God is the r	
Come, let us join our friends above	537	Father, if thou must reprove.....	13	God moves i	
Come, let us use the grace divine..	383	Father, in the Name I pray	24	God of all co	
Come, let us, who in Christ believe	152	Father, into thy hands alone.....	31	God of all gr	
Come, Lord, from above	407	Father, in whom we live	19	God of all po	
Come on, my partners in distress... 243		Father, live, by all things fear'd ...	54	God of all po	
Come, O my God, the promise seal..	306	Father of all, by whom we are	32	God of all-re	
Come, O thou all victorious Lord. .	60	Father of all, in whom alone	6	God of almi	
Come, O thou Prophet of the Lord	471	Father of all, thy care we bless	54	God of Danie	
Come, O thou Traveller unknown... 99		Father of all, whose powerful voice	17	God of etern	
Come, Saviour, Jesus, from above..	205	Father of boundless grace.....	50	God of etern	
Come, sinners, to the Gospel feast..	2	Father of earth and sky.....	43	God of Israel	
Come, sound his praise abroad.....	417	Father of everlasting grace	27	God of love,	
Come, thou all-inspiring Spirit.....	381	Father of faithful Abraham, hear..	32	God of my lif	
Come, thou Conqueror of the nations	505	Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord ...	8	God of my lif	
Come, thou everlasting Spirit	397	Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord... 26		Go t of my lif	
Come, thou high and lofty Lord ...	374	Father of Jesus Christ, the Just ... 10		God of my lif	
Come, thou omniscient Son of Man	362	Father of lights, from whom	7	God of my sa	
Come, Wisdom, Power, and Grace..	379	Father of lights ! thy needful aid... 33		God of unexar	
Come, ye followers of the Lord	214	Father of me, and all mankind.....	18	God of unspot	
Come, ye that love the Lord,.....	8	Father of mercies, in thy word.....	54	God only wis	
Come, ye weary sinners, come.....	20	Father of omnipresent grace.....	5	God, the offen	
Com'ort, ye ministers of grace	36	Father of our dying Lord	36	God, who did	
Coming through our Great High	472	Father, see this living clod	27	Good thou art	
Commit thou all thy griefs	492	Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	31	Gracious Rede	
Creator, Spirit, by whose aid.....	479	Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	34	Great God, att	
Deepen the wound thy hands have	271	Father, Son, and Spirit, hear	37	Great God, in	
Depth of mercy, can there be	121	Father, supply my every need.....	28	Great God, th	
Drooping soul, shake off thy fears...	101	Father, to thee I lift mine eyes	23	Great God, th	
Earth, rejoice, our Lord is King ...	504	Father, to thee my soul I lift.	31	Great God! to	
Enslaved to sense, to pleasure	76	Father, whose everlasting love.....	2	Great God, wh	
Enter'd the holy place above	458	Fondly my foolish heart essays.....	20	Great is our r	
Equip me for the war.....	193	For ever here my rest shall be.....	23	Great is the L	
Eternal Beam of Light Divine.....	245	Forgive us, for thy mercy's sake ...	36	hail, co-essent	
Eternal depth of love divine.....	426	Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go... 23		hail, Father, &	
		Fountain of life and all my joy.....	16		

PAGE
 h and skies ... 50
 se high abode.. 23
 ery joy 52
 48
 mb of God 17
 hee we praise... 16
 esire 25
 uet the plan.. 87
 elestrial dove.. 3
 d tree..... 1

 he world below 11
 nds extend 42
 ool see 37
 Son..... 46
 rify..... 48
 y glory shines.. 18
 ve 30
 y hands to thee 48
 ll we claim.... 33
 t reprove..... 13
 e I pray 24
 ds alone..... 31
 y live 19
 things fear'd... 54
 om we are 33
 om alone 6
 are we bless 54
 e powerful voice 17
 s grace..... 50
 sky..... 43
 g grace 27
 abraham, hear.. 32
 ist, my Lord... 8
 ist, my Lord... 26
 ist, the Just ... 10
 n whom 7
 y needful aid... 33
 ll mankind..... 18
 n thy word..... 54
 ent grace..... 5
 Lord 36
 ng God 27
 oly Ghost 31
 oly Ghost 34
 pirit, hear 37
 every need..... 23
 t mine eyes 23
 soul I lift. 34
 asting love..... 2
 eart essays..... 20
 st shall be..... 23
 ercy's sake 36
 O Lord, I go... 23
 all my joy..... 16

PAGE
 From all that dwell below the skies 510
 From Jesu's sacrifice 550
 From whence these dire portents... 447

 Give glory to Jesus our Head 38
 Give me the enlarged desire 272
 Give me the faith which can remove 317
 Give me the wings of faith to rise.. 533
 Give to the winds thy fears 492
 Glorious God, accept a heart..... 175
 Glorious Saviour of my soul..... 156
 Glory be to God above 345
 Glory be to God on high 185
 Glory be to God on high 442
 Glory to God, whose sovereign..... 148
 Glory to thee, my God, this night... 554
 God is a name my soul adores 414
 God is gone up on high..... 465
 God is in this and every place ... 84
 God is the refuge of his saints 495
 God moves in a mysterious way 407
 God of all consolation, take 388
 God of all grace and majesty 224
 God of all power and grace 333
 God of all power, and truth, and .. 285
 God of all-redeeming grace 313
 God of almighty love 235
 God of Daniel, hear my prayer 500
 God of eternal truth and grace..... 249
 God of eternal truth and love ... 541
 God of Israel's faithful Three 263
 God of love, that hear'st the prayer 366
 God of my life, through all my days 522
 God of my life, to thee 166
 God of my life, what just return ... 111
 God of my life, whose gracious 208
 God of my salvation, hear..... 126
 God of unexampled grace .. 453
 God of unspotted purity..... 330
 God only wise almighty, good..... 338
 God, the offended God Most High.. 8
 God, who didst so dearly buy 307
 Good thou art, and good thou dost.. 177
 Gracious Redeemer, shake..... 222
 Great God, attend, while Sion sings 421
 Great God, indulge my humble..... 433
 Great God, this hallow'd day of..... 423
 Great God, thy watchful care we... 538
 Great God! to me the sight afford.. 180
 Great God, whose universal sway .. 465
 Great is our redeeming Lord..... 411
 Great is the Lord our God..... 422

 hail, co-essential Three 410
 hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. 173

PAGE
 Hail, Father, Son, and Spirit great. 185
 Hail, Father, whose creating call... 409
 Hail, God the Son, in glory crown'd 436
 Hail, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third 476
 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord 187
 Hail the day that sees him rise..... 460
 Hail, thou once despised Jesus 463
 Happy day of union sweet..... 327
 Happy man whom God doth aid ... 169
 Happy soul, that, free from harms.. 9
 Happy soul, thy days are ended ... 529
 Happy soul, who sees the day 142
 Happy the man that finds the grace 10
 Happy the heart where graces reign 497
 Happy the souls that first believed 11
 Happy the souls to Jesus join'd.... 11
 Happy who in Jesus live 528
 Hark! a voice divides the sky..... 37
 Hark! how the watchmen cry 229
 Hark, the herald-angels sing 437
 Hark, the herald-angels (2nd version) 438
 Head of thy church, whose Spirit .. 507
 Harken to the solemn voice..... 39
 Hear what the voice from heaven... 523
 Heavenly Father, sovereign Lord... 254
 He comes! he comes! the Judge... 40
 He dies! the Friend of sinners dies 402
 He wills that I should holy be.... 299
 Help, Lord, to whom for help I fly 226
 High above every name 140
 High in the heavens, eternal God... 415
 Ho! every one that thirsts .. 3
 Holy, and true, and righteous Lord 286
 Holy as thou, O Lord, is none 178
 Holy, holy, holy Lord..... 187
 Holy Lamb, who thee confess 381
 Holy Lamb, who thee receive 255
 Hosanna to God 529
 How are thy servants bles, O Lord 557
 How beautiful are their feet..... 511
 How can a sinner know..... 68
 How do thy mercies close me round 164
 How good and pleasant 'tis to see.. 353
 How happy are the little flock..... 44
 How happy are we Who in Jesus... 352
 How happy every child of grace ... 535
 How happy, gracious Lord! are we 161
 How happy is the pilgrim's lot..... 48
 How large the promise, how divine 542
 How lovely are thy tents, O Lord... 418
 How many pass the guilty night .. 558
 How pleasant, how divinely fair ... 540
 How sad our state by nature is... 483
 How shall a lost sinner in pain ... 125
 How shall I walk my God to please 340

	PAGE		PAGE
How weak the thoughts, and vain..	48	Jesus, great Shepherd of the sheep..	30
I and my house will serve the Lord	340	Jesus hath died that I might live..	30
I ask the gift of righteousness.....	305	Jesus, I believe thee near	12
I call the world's Redeemer mine...	524	Jesus, I fain would find.....	12
I give immortal praise	560	Jesus, if still the same thou art ...	8
I know that my Redeemer lives ...	280	Jesus, in whom the weary find	10
I know that my Redeemer lives	530	Jesus is our common Lord.....	10
I long to behold him array'd.....	49	Jesus, Lord, we look to thee... ..	30
I'll praise my Maker while I've ...	162	Jesus, my Advocate above.....	2
In all my vast concerns with thee...	429	Jesus, my King, to thee I bow ...	2
In every time and place... ..	501	Jesus, my Life, thyself apply	2
In fellowship, alone	192	Jesus, my Lord, I cry to thee.....	3
Infinite God, thy greatness spann'd	555	Jesus, my strength, my hope	2
Infinite God, to Thee we raise	412	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun..	50
Infinite Power, eternal Lord.....	487	Jesus, soft, harmonious name	30
Infinite, unexhausted Love	157	Jesus, take my sins away	10
Inspirer of the ancient Seers.....	63	Jesus, the all-restoring Word	10
Into a world of ruffians sent.....	226	Jesus, the Conqueror reigns	10
Into thy gracious hands I fall	141	Jesus, the gift divine I know	20
I soon shall hear 'thy quick'ning...	269	Jesus, the Life, the Truth, the Way	20
I the good fight have fought.....	309	Jesus, the name high over all	2
I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of ...	18	Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to thee.	4
I want a principle within	225	Jesus, thee thy works proclaim.....	4
I want the Spirit of power within..	275	Jesus, the word bestow	5
I will hearken what the Lord	132	Jesus, thou all-redeeming Lord ...	2
Jehovah, God the Father, bless.....	186	Jesus, thou art our King	4
Jerusalem Divine.....	467	Jesus, thou everlasting King.....	4
Jesu, at whose supreme command...	399	Jesus, thou hast bid us pray.....	2
Jesu, if still thou art to-day.....	96	Jesu; thou know'st my sinfulness. 1	10
Jesu, let thy pitying eye	75	Jesus, thou soul of all our joys.....	10
Jesu, Lover of my soul	101, 102	Jesus, thou sovereign Lord of all... 2	10
Jesu, my God and King	503	Jesus, thy blood and righteous.....	10
Jesu, my Saviour, Brother, Friend..	223	Jesus, thy servant's bless	5
Jesu, my Truth, my Way	320	Jesus, to thee I now can fly	10
Jesu, Redeemer, Saviour, Lord.....	99	Jesus, to thee we fly	4
Jesu, shall I never be	260	Jesus, was ever love like thine.....	5
Jesu, Shepherd of the sheep.....	133	Jesus, we on the words depend.....	4
Jesu, the word of mercy give	325	Jesus, with kindest pity see	3
Jesu, thou great redeeming Lord ...	377	Jesus, united by thy grace.....	3
Jesu, thy boundless love to me.....	273	Join all the glorious names	4
Jesu, thy far-extended fame	289	Join, all ye ransom'd sons of grace. 5	10
Jesu, thy wandering sheep behold..	514	Lamb of God, for sinners slain.....	1
Jesu, to thee our hearts we lift.....	348	Lamb of God, who bear'st away ...	3
Jesu, we look to thee	349	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love..	3
Jesu, whose glory's streaming rays..	94	Lay to thy hand, O God of grace... 1	10
Jesus, accept the praise	387	Leader of faithful souls, and Guide	1
Jesus, all-atoning Lamb.....	318	Let all men rejoice, By	1
Jesus comes with all his grace	291	Let all that breathe Jehovah praise 1	10
Jesus drinks the bitter cup	401	Let all who truly bear	5
Jesus, faithful to his word.....	41	Let earth and heaven agree	4
Jesus, Friend of sinners, hear	78	Let earth and heaven combine.....	4
Jesus, from thy heavenly place ...	335	Let everlasting glories crown	4
Jesus, from whom all blessings flow	12	Let every tongue thy goodness	4
		Let God, who comforts the distress	3
		Let him to w	10
		Let me alone	10
		Let not the	10
		Let Zion in h	10
		Let the bea-t	10
		Let the redee	10
		Let the world,	10
		Let us join, (10
		Lift up your	10
		Lift your eye	10
		Lift your hea	10
		Light of life,	10
		Light of those	10
		Lo! God is h	10
		Lo! He come	10
		Lo! I come w	10
		Lo! in thy ha	10
		Long have I s	10
		Long have I s	10
		Long have I v	10
		Lord and God	10
		Lord, and is t	10
		Lord, dismiss	10
		Lord, I adore	10
		Lord, I believ	10
		Lord, I believ	10
		Lord, I despair	10
		Lord, if at thy	10
		Lord, in the s	10
		Lord of all, wi	10
		Lord of earth,	10
		Lord of the ha	10
		Lord of the Sa	10
		Lord of the wi	10
		Lord of the wo	10
		Lord over all,	10
		Lord, regard r	10
		Lord, that I n	10
		Lord, thou has	10
		Lord, we thy v	10
		Lord, whom w	10
		Love Divine, a	10
		Lovers of plea	10
		Maker, Saviou	10
		Master, I own	10
		Master supren	10
		May not a crea	10
		Meet and right	10
		Meet and right	10
		Messiah, full o	10
		Messiah, joy o	10
		Messiah, Princ	10
		My brethren b	10
		My Father, my	10

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
rd of the sheep.. 36	Let him to whom we now belong... 313	My God, I am thine 150
at I might live.. 30	Let me alone another year 519	My God, if I may call thee mine... 209
e near 12	Let not the wise his wisdom boast 310	My God, I know, I feel thee mine. 285
find 2	Let Zion in her King rejoice..... 508	My God, my God, to thee I cry 134
ame thou art ... 2	Let the bea-ts their breath resign... 5	My God, the spring of all my joys 155
weary find 8	Let the redeem'd give thanks and. 88	My gracious, loving Lord..... 66
n Lord... 19	Let the world their virtue boast... 82	My heart and voice I raise ... 466
ok to thee... 36	Let us join, ('tis God commands)... 375	My heart is fix'd, O God, my heart 434
e above..... 3	Lift up your hearts to things above 390	My heart is full of Christ, and..... 467
thee I bow 2	Lift your eyes of faith, and see 54	My Shepherd will supply my need 496
myself apply 24	Lift your heads, ye friends of Jesus 532	My soul, inspired with sacred love 420
ry to thee..... 36	Light of life, seraphic fire 290	My soul, through my Redeemer's... 178
, my hope 2	Light of those whose dreary dwelling 441	My sufferings all to thee are known 112
here'er the sun.. 54	Lo! God is here! let us adore 357	None is like Jeshurun's God..... 298
ious name 38	Lo! He comes with clouds 47	Not all the blood of beasts 449
away 12	Lo! I come with joy to do..... 237	Now, even now, I yield, I yield 304
ring Word 12	Lo! in thy hand I lay 110	Now I have found the ground..... 137
or reigns 12	Long have I sat beneath 487	O all-creating God 190
ne I know 24	Long have I seemed to serve thee... 64	O all that pass by, To Jesus..... 3
Truth, the Way 24	Long have I waited, Lord 489	O Almighty God of Love 194
gh over all 2	Lord and God of heavenly powers.. 393	O come, and dwell in me 269
Friend, to thee. 4	Lord, and is thine anger gone 136	O come, thou radiant Morning Star 325
rks proclaim..... 4	Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing 408	O disclose thy lovely face 112
stow 5	Lord, I adore thy gracious will..... 243	O filial deity, Accept my 139
eeming Lord ... 2	Lord, I believe a rest remains ... 294	O for a closer walk with God 486
King 2	Lord, I believe thy every word ... 261	O for a heart to praise my God..... 260
ting King..... 4	Lord, I despair myself to heal..... 93	O for a thousand tongues to sing ... 1
id us pray..... 2	Lord, if at thy command 517	O for that tenderness of heart 73
at my sinfulness. 1	Lord, in the strength of grace..... 312	Of I in my heart have said 139
all our joys 12	Lord of all, with pure intent..... 543	O glorious hope of perfect love..... 295
gn Lord of all... 1	Lord of earth, and air, and sea 557	O God! how often hath thine ear.. 547
nd righteous..... 16	Lord of the harvest, hear 511	O God, if thou art love indeed 123
p bless 54	Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows 424	O God, most merciful and true..... 271
w can fly 1	Lord of the wide, extensive main... 555	O God, my God, my all thou art ... 321
y 4	Lord of the world's above 392	O God, my hope, my heavenly rest.. 203
e like thine..... 5	Lord over all, if thou hast made ... 324	O God of Gods, in whom combine.. 445
ords depend..... 4	Lord, regard my earnest cry..... 118	O God, of good the unfathom'd sea 26
pity see 3	Lord, that I may learn of thee..... 219	O God of my salvation, hear... 268
y grace..... 3	Lord, thou hast bid thy people pray 552	O God of our forefathers, hear 287
s names 4	Lord, we thy will obey 384	O God of peace and pardoning love 322
d sons of grace. 5	Lord, whom winds and seas obey .. 566	O God! our help in ages past 28
sinners slain..... 1	Love Divine, all loves excelling... 281	O God, thou bottomless abyss 174
bear'st away 3	Lovers of pleasure more than God.. 25	O God, thy faithfulness I plead ... 207
e bleeding love.. 3	Maker, Saviour of mankind 13	O God, thy righteousness we own.. 127
God of grace... 1	Master, I own thy lawful claim 242	O God, to whom, in flesh reveal'd.. 288
ouls, and Guide 1	Master supreme, I look to thee 239	O God, what offering shall I give .. 316
By 1	May not a creating God 525	O great mountain, who art thou ... 278
e Jehovah praise 1	Meet and right it is to praise..... 172	O happy day that fix'd my choice.. 549
ear 5	Meet and right it is to sing 160	O heavenly King, Look down from 144
en agree 4	Messiah, full of grace 327	O how shall a sinner perform..... 548
en combine..... 4	Messiah, joy of every heart 412	O Jesu, source of calm repose 258
ies crown 4	Messiah, Prince of Peace 326	O Jesus, at thy feet we wait..... 283
y goodness 4	My brethren beloved 154	O Jesus, full of truth and grace 498
orts the distrest 3	My Father, my God, I long for thy 145	

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
O Jesus, let me bless thy name	104	Partners of a glorious hope	375	Soldiers of C	
O Jesus, let thy dying cry	249	Pass a few swiftly-fleeting years ...	34	Son of God,	
O Jesus, my hope, For me offer'd... 114		Peace be on this house bestow'd ...	345	Son of thy S	
O joyful sound of gospel grace.....	296	Peace, doubting heart; my God's... 196		Sons of God,	
O let the pris'ners mournful cries... 334		Pierce, fill me with an humble fear 229		Sovereign of	
O let us our own works forsake.....	331	Plunged in a gulf of dark despair... 433		Sov'reign of	
O Love Divine, how sweet thou art 105		Praise ye the Lord; 'tis good to ... 163		Spirit of fait	
O Love Divine! what hast thou ... 19		Prince of universal peace	327	Spirit of tru	
O Love, I languish at thy stay 276		Prisoners of hope, arise	232	Stand the' or	
O may thy powerful word.....	190	Prisoners of hope, lift up your	277	Stay, thou in	
O night! this moment cease	293	Prostrate, with eyes of faith I see... 551		Still, Lord, I	
Omnipotent Lord, my Saviour and King.....	196	Quicken'd with our immortal Head 308		Stupendous m	
Omnipresent God! whose aid	206	Regardless now of things below ... 485		Summon'd m	
O my God, what must I do?.....	113	Rejoice, evermore with	14	Sun of unclo	
O my offended God	116	Rejoice for a brother deceased	35	Surrounded b	
O my old, my bosom foe.....	186	Righteous God, whose vengeful ... 42		Sweet is the	
On all the earth thy Spirit shower.. 331		Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	455	Talk with us	
Once thou didst on earth appear ... 303		Salvation! O the joyful sound 512		Terrible thou	
Open, Lord, my inward ear	263	Saviour, cast a pitying eye	83	The church i	
O render thanks to God above ... 425		Saviour from sin, I wait to prove... 274		The day of C	
O Saviour, cast a gracious smile ... 380		Saviour, I now with shame confess 131		The earth an	
O Sun of Righteousness, arise	475	Saviour of all, to thee we bow	365	The earth is t	
O that I could, in every place	429	Saviour of all, what hast thou done 243		The God of A	
O that I could my Lord receive.... 89		Saviour of sinful men.....	347	The great An	
O that I could repent.....	74	Saviour of the sin-sick soul	290	The heavens	
O that I could repent, With all my 73		Saviour, on me the grace bestow... 51		The Law and	
O that I could revere	73	Saviour, on me the want bestow... 221		The Lord, ho	
O that I, first of love possess'd.... 89		Saviour, prince of Israel's race..... 72		The Lord is l	
O that my load of sin were gone ... 283		Saviour, the world's and mine..... 18		The Lord Jeh	
O that now the Church were blest.. 502		Saviour, to thee we humbly cry ... 333		The Lord of	
O that thou wouldst the heavens... 98		Saviour, we know thou art.....	516	The Lord of	
Other ground can no man lay	372	Saviour, we now rejoice in hope ... 413		The Lord unt	
O thou dear suffering Son of God... 17		Saviour, whom our hearts adore ... 513		The men who	
O thou eternal Victim, slain.....	395	See how or at a flame aspires	158	The morning	
O thou, our Husband, Brother	376	See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand.. 543		The people th	
O thou that hangedst on the tree... 554		See, Jesus, thy disciples see.....	350	The praying	
O thou that hear'st when sinners... 482		See, sinners, in the gospel glass ... 21		The promise	
O thou, to whose all-searching sight 247		Servant of all, to toil for man	235	The saints wh	
O thou who camest from above..... 239		Shall I, for fear of feeble man	200	The Saviour,	
O thou who hast our sorrows borne 87		Shepherd Divine, our wants relieve 215		The spacious	
O thou who hast redeem'd of old ... 484		Shepherd of Israel, hear... ..	333	The Spirit of	
O thou, whom fain my soul would.. 80		Shepherd of souls, with pitying eye 59		The thing my	
O thou, whom once they flock'd to 289		Shrinking from the cold hand of... 31		The thirsty a	
O thou, whose offering on the tree. 451		Since the Son hath made me free... 284		The voice tha	
O 'tis enough, my God, my God ... 123		Sing, all in heaven, at Jesu's birth 440		Thee, Jesus, t	
O unexhausted grace	123	Sing to the great Jehovah's praise.. 521		Thee, Jesu, t	
Our earth we now lament to see ... 323		Sinners, believe the gospel word ... 23		Thee, O my C	
Our friendship sanctify and guide... 376		Sinners obey the gospel word	7	Thee we ado	
Our Lord is risen from the dead . . . 403		Sinners, rejoice: your peace is made 456		Thee will I l	
Out of the deep I cry	108	Sinners, the call obey.....	326	There is a lan	
Out of the depth of self-despair ... 559		Sinners, turn, why will ye die?... 4		This, this is l	
O what shall I do My Saviour to... 143		Sinners, your hearts lift up.....	61	This, this is t	
O when shall we sweetly remove... 531					
O wondrous power of faithful prayer 216					

	PAGE
Hope	375
Meeting years ...	34
Grace bestow'd ...	345
God; my God's... ..	195
In humble fear ..	229
In dark despair..	433
'Tis good to ...	163
Peace	327
Peace	282
Put up your	277
Of faith I see... ..	551
Immortal Head	308
Angels below ...	485
Ch	14
Deceased	35
Be vengeful ...	42
For me.....	455
Full sound	512
Mag eye	83
Wait to prove... ..	274
Shame confess	131
We bow	365
Thou done	243
.....	347
Thy soul	290
Grace bestow... ..	51
Grant bestow... ..	221
Israel's race.....	72
Land mine.....	18
Lambly cry ...	333
Lu art.....	516
Peace in hope ..	413
Hearts adore ...	513
Aspires	158
Shepherd stand..	543
Let see.....	350
Gospel glass ...	21
For man	235
Wise man	200
Wants relieve	215
War... ..	333
Thy pitying eye	59
Old hand of... ..	31
Made me free... ..	284
That Jesu's birth	440
Jehovah's praise..	521
Gospel word ...	22
Bel word	7
Peace is made	456
.....	329
Will ye die?....	4
Lift up.....	61

	PAGE
Soldiers of Christ, arise	191
Son of God, if thy free grace.....	136
Son of thy Sire's eternal love	171
Sons of God, triumphant rise	461
Sovereign of all the worlds on high	477
Sov'reign of all, whose will ordains	336
Spirit of faith, come down.....	61
Spirit of truth, essential God	184
Stand the' omnipotent decree	43
Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay.....	115
Still for thy loving-kindness, Lord,	65
Still, Lord, I languish for thy grace	105
Stupendous height of heavenly love	443
Summon'd my labour to renew.....	234
Sun of unclouded righteousness ...	324
Surrounded by a host of foes.....	193
Sweet is the memory of thy grace... ..	423
Sweet is the work, my God, my... ..	421
Talk with us, Lord, Thyself reveal	155
Terrible thought! shall I alone ...	57
The church in her militant state ..	55
The day of Christ, the day of God... ..	183
The earth and all her fulness owns	417
The earth is the Lord's	358
The God of Abraham praise	490
The great Archangel's trump shall	46
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord	510
The Law and Prophets all foretold	515
The Lord, how wondrous are his... ..	431
The Lord is king, and earth.....	201
The Lord Jehovah reigns	415
The Lord of earth and sky	518
The Lord of Sabbath let us praise..	394
The Lord unto my Lord hath said... ..	197
The men who slight thy faithful... ..	67
The morning flowers display their... ..	31
The people that in darkness lay ...	356
The praying spirit breathe	215
The promise of my Father's love ...	549
The saints who die of Christ... ..	534
The Saviour, when to heaven he ...	544
The spacious firmament on high ...	413
The Spirit of the Lord our God	76
The thing my God doth hate.....	248
The thirsty are called to their Lord,	56
The voice that speaks Jehovah near	312
Thee, Jesus, full of truth and grace	240
Thee, Jesu, thee, the Sinner's Friend	103
Thee, O my God and King	139
Thee we adore, eternal Name	29
Thee will I love, my strength, my... ..	153
There is a land of pure delight	531
This, this is he that came	451
This, this is the God we adore.....	427

	PAGE
Thou God of glorious majesty	42
Thou God of truth and love	367
Thou God that answerest by fire... ..	302
Thou God unsearchable, unknown..	93
Thou great mysterious God	69
Thou hidden God, for whom I groan	107
Thou hidden love of God, whose... ..	251
Thou hidden source of calm repose	153
Thou, Jesu, thou my breast inspire	322
Thou Judge of quick and dead.....	39
Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of	246
Thou, Lord, hast blest my going out	241
Thou, Lord, on whom I still.....	49
Thou Man of griefs, remember me.	131
Thou, my God, art good and wise..	176
Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine	165
Thou Son of God, whose flaming ...	59
Thou, the great, eternal God.....	176
Thou, true and only God, lead'st... ..	174
Thou very Paschal Lamb	450
Thou, who hast in Sion laid	539
Though nature's strength decay	491
Thus saith the Lord of earth and... ..	64
Thus saith the Lord, 'tis God	106
Thus saith the Lord! Who seek... ..	79
Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love... ..	180
Thy faithfulness, Lord	4
Thy power and saving truth to.....	322
'Tis finish'd! The Messiah dies.....	448
To God the only wise.....	501
Too strong I was to conquer sin ...	90
To thee, great God of love, I bow... ..	204
To the haven of thy breast	210
To the hills I lift mine eyes	405
To us a Child of royal birth.....	440
Tremendous God, with humble fear	524
Try us, O God, and search the	362
Two are better far than one	351
Unchangeable, Almighty Lord	364
Upright, both in heart and will ...	69
Us, who climb thy holy hill.... ..	211
Vain, delusive world, adieu	497
Victim Divine, thy grace we claim..	401
Watch'd by the world's malignant	233
Weary of wandering from my God..	135
Weary souls, that wander wide	15
Welcome, sweet day of rest	423
We know, by faith we know.....	53
What am I, O thou glorious God... ..	151
What are these array'd in white... ..	55
What could your Redeemer do.....	6
What equal honours shall we	464

	PAGE		PAGE
What is our calling's glorious hope	297	Why not now, my God, my God ...	301
What! never speak one evil word..	267	Why should the children of a king	480
What now is my object and aim ...	272	Wisdom ascribe, and might, and ...	521
What shall I do my God to love ...	276	With glorious clouds encompass'd..	91
What shall we offer our good Lord	355	With glory clad, with strength.....	415
When all thy mercies, O my God... 430		With joy we meditate the grace ...	474
When, gracious Lord, when shall.. 117		Woe is me! what tongue can tell... 79	
When Israel out of Egypt came ... 161		Woe to the men on earth who dwell 45	
When I survey the wondrous cross 454		Worship, and thanks, and blessing 198	
When, my Saviour, shall I be..... 278		Would Jesus have the sinner die... 23	
When quiet in my house I sit,..... 239		Wretched, helpless, and disrest... 77	
When shall thy love constrain ... 97		Ye faithful souls, who Jesus know.. 309	
Where shall my wondering soul.... 21		Ye humble souls, that seek the ... 458	
Where shall true believers go 533		Ye neighbours and friends..... 27	
Where the ancient dragon lay 255		Ye ransom'd sinners, hear..... 252	
Wherewith, O God, shall I draw... 90		Ye servants of God, Your 406	
While dead in trespasses I lie 96		Yes, from this instant now, I will.. 129	
Who can describe the joys that 433		Ye simple souls that stray 15	
Who can worthily commend..... 311		Ye that pass by, behold the man ... 17	
Who hath slighted or contemn'd... 279		Ye thirsty for God 7	
Who in the Lord confide 495		Ye virgin souls, arise..... 46	
Who is this gigantic foe..... 200		Yield to me now, far I am weak ... 100	
Who Jesus our Example know 419		Young men and maidens, raise..... 168	
Whom Jesu's blood doth sanctify... 453			
Why do we mourn departing friends 526			



AL

TUNE.

Abridge
 Adeste Fidele
 Adoration
 Advent Hymn
 Ajalon
 Alpha
 Althorp
 Altona
 Amsterdam...
 Angels' Song
 Arabia.....
 Armageddon .
 Arnes
 Arnold
 Ashford
 Audi Israel...
 Aurelia
 Austria

Babylon's Stre
 Bangor
 Bankfield
 Barnby

Bedford (in ~~the~~
 " (in ~~the~~

Belgrave
 Belmont.....
 Benediction ...
 Benevento
 Bishopthorpe..
 Bledlow
 Bonn (Munich
 Boston
 Boylston
 Bradford
 Bremen
 Bridehead
 Burford
 Burnley

	PAGE
, my God ...	301
en of a king	480
ight, and ...	521
ncompass'd..	91
strength.....	415
the grace ...	474
ue can tell...	79
th who dwell	45
and blessing	198
sinner die...	23
nd disrest...	77

Jesus know..	309
seek the ...	458
ends.....	27
hear.....	252
our	406
now, I will..	129
stray	15
ld the man ...	17
.....	7
.....	46
I am weak ...	100
ns, raise.....	168

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	HYMNS.
Abridge ...	<i>Isaac Smith, 1770</i>	35, 384, 435, 767
Adeste Fideles	<i>Jno. Reading, 1760</i>	19, 481, 484
Adoration	<i>T. Turvey, 1871</i>	199, 616
Advent Hymn	<i>J. Tilleard</i>	66
Ajalon.....	<i>Redhead 76</i>	20, 624
Alpha	<i>Anon. (Hymnary)</i>	311, 367, 421, 426
Althorp	<i>Greene's Psalmody, 1751</i>	332, 401, 434, 475
Altona.....	<i>Clauderi Psalmodia, 1630</i>	11, 240, 241, 614, 619
Amsterdam.....	<i>Foundry Collection (harm. by T. Turvey)</i>	274, 382, 611, 684
Angels' Song	<i>Orlando Gibbons, 1623</i>	293, 391, 408, 586
Arabia.....	<i>From Tunes New and Old</i>	228, 394, 431, 545, 715
Armageddon	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i>	266
Arnes	<i>Adapted from Arne by T. Turvey</i> ...	32, 170, 171, 283, 284
Arnold	<i>Dr. S. Arnold, 1790</i>	403, 450
Ashford	<i>C. H. Rink</i>	355, 398, 479
Audi Israel.....	<i>R. Allison, 1549</i>	396, 397, 578
Aurelia	<i>Dr. S. S. Wesley</i>	706, 708
Austria	<i>Haydn's Hymn to the Emperor, adapted</i>	385, 633
Babylon's Streams.....	<i>Scottish Psalter, 1615</i>	45, 47
Bangor	752
Bankfield	<i>Church Hymnal</i>	93, 296, 301, 410, 436, 459, 546, 617
Barnby	<i>J. Barnby (Hymnary, 563)</i>	148, 283, 294
Bedford (in $\frac{4}{4}$ time) ...	} <i>Wm. Wheale, Mus. Bac.,</i> { 389, 428, 501
“ (in $\frac{3}{2}$ time) ..		
Belgrave	<i>Wm. Horsley, Mus. Bac., Oxon.</i>	128, 248, 679
Belmont.....	1, 405, 620, 656, 728
Benediction	<i>Mich. Haydn</i>	530, 547, 560
Benevento	<i>S. Webbe, ob. 1816</i>	13, 207, 218
Bishopthorpe.....	<i>Jer. Clarke, 1700</i>	216, 331, 432, 651, 652
Bledlow	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i>	488
Bonn (Munich)	<i>German, (adapted by T. Turvey)</i>	556, 681
Boston	<i>Gregorian Melody</i>	163, 363, 612, 722
Boylston	<i>Dr. Lowel Mason</i>	447, 450, 546
Bradford	<i>W. Horsley, Mus. Bac., Oxon.</i>	351, 353, 489, 574
Bremen	<i>G. Neumark, 1621</i>	28, 130, 176, 178, 374, 375, 494
Bridehead	<i>A. H. D. Troyte, (Hy. Anc. and Mod.)</i>	44, 118, 309
Burford	<i>H. Purcell, 1690</i>	716
Burnley	<i>S. Reay (Tunes New and Old)</i>	231

TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	HYMNS.	TUN
Caledon		65, 635, 769	Gildas
Calvary	<i>T. Turvey, 1872, (for Hy. 27)</i>	151	Gledhow
Cambridge (New)	<i>Rev. R. Harrison</i>	485, 535, 573, 708	Halle
Carlisle	<i>Lockhart (harm. by J. Turle)</i>	153, 303, 318, 747	Hampton ..
Carmel	<i>John Bishop, 1720</i>	285, 458, 492, 584, 593, 693	Hanover
Cassell.....	<i>German</i>	173	Harrington ..
Cheshire	<i>Jno. Bennet (Ravenscroft's Psalter)</i>	80, 710, 768	Harewood ..
Chope	<i>From Rev. R. R. Chope</i>	400, 555, 630, 745	Haven
Christ Church	<i>Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Bt.</i> ..120, 255, 261, 344, 376, 694, 718		Hayes (Chris
Colmar	<i>Mich. Gasteritz, ante 1544</i>	330, 378, 379, 483, 625, 662	Hayne.....
Commandments.....	<i>Harmonia Perfecta, 1730</i>	672, 711	Hernlein.....
Cowley	<i>H. B. Walmisley (harm. by T. Turvey)</i> ..	58, 402, 487, 621	Hollingside ..
Crasselius	<i>Crasselius, 1650</i>	107, 235, 280, 505, 570, 571	Holyrood ..
Croft's (148th)	<i>Dr. Croft, 1709</i>	490, 510, 536, 641	Houghton ..
Crucifixion	<i>12th Century</i>	623	Hull
Crusaders' Hymn	<i>12th Century</i>	638	Hursley
Curteis	<i>Mrs. G. H. Curteis (Children's Hour)</i>	589, 743	
Dalmeny.....	<i>T. M. Mudie (Maurice's Chor. Harm.)</i>	438	
Darwell's	<i>Rev. J. Darwell, Walsal, 1778</i>	345, 541	Innsbruck ..
Dawn, <i>Jam lucis orto sidere</i>	<i>Ancient Melody (harm. by T. Turvey)</i> ..	111, 757	Intercession ..
Dedication	<i>Monk (242)</i>	264, 265, 581, 668	Iona.....
Denham (Southwell).....	<i>Denham's Psalter</i>	102, 103, 105, 162	Jerusalem ..
Derbe	<i>Old Melody</i>	46	Jesu, lover of
Devonshire.....	<i>Dr. Greene, 1755</i>	312, 600, 744	
Dies Irae.....	<i>From J. S. Bach (Highbury Tune Book)</i>	358, 359	
Dretzel	<i>German (Monk)</i>	729	
Dundee (French)	<i>Scottish Psalter, 1621.</i>	416, 751	Keswick
Durham	<i>S. Webbe</i>	399, 518	
Easter Hymn.....	<i>Dr. Worgan</i>	629	
Eisenach.....	<i>German (harm. by T. Turvey)</i>	39, 236, 237, 572, 697	Leamington ..
Ellerker (Batty).....	<i>German (Allon, 334)</i>	725	Leoni
Elvey	<i>Chope (Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.) adapted</i>	737	Lubeck
Enoch	<i>W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Doc. (Buffalo Hymnal)</i>	691	Lucerne
Evans	<i>Anon.</i>	515	Lusatia
Evening Hymn	<i>Tallis, 1561</i>	324, 758	Luther
Evening Hymn	<i>S. Webbe</i>	180, 467, 470, 738	Luton
			Lyte.....
Faith	<i>Dr. S. S. Wesley</i> ..61, 166, 167, 187, 188, 221, 292, 354, 424	[607, 632, 728]	Maccabæus...
Farnworth	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i>	33, 189, 201, 223, 344, 748	Margalen Col
Farrant	<i>Adapted from Farrant</i>	80, 119, 139, 217, 403, 538	Maidstone ..
Franconia	<i>German. 1720</i>	323, 709	Manchester (
Fulneck	<i>Rev. C. J. Latrobe, 1820</i>	194, 195, 688	Martha
			Martyrdom...
German Hymn	<i>Pleyel</i>	521, 761	Maurice (Cow
German Hymn	<i>" (harm. by J. Hullah)</i>	168, 381	Meaux Abbey
Germany.....	<i>Adapted from Beethoven</i>	476, 568, 596, 597	Melancthon ..
Gerontius	<i>Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.</i> 41, 83, 138, 259, 346, 534, 661		Melcombe ..
Gibraltar... ..	<i>Rev. C. W. Poole, 1857 (Allon)</i>	155, 247, 507, 711	Melita.....
			Mendelssohn

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF TUNES.

HYMNS.	TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	HYMNS.
65, 635, 769	Gildas	Anc. Melody (Allon) said to be A.D. 1120.	85, 300, 478, 753
151	Gledhow	German (harm. by T. Turvey)	302, 434
485, 535, 573, 708	Halle	Kugelmann, 1540 (harm. by J. S. Bach)	30, 71, 154, 298
153, 303, 318, 747			[444, 525, 608
492, 584, 593, 693	Hampton	Anon.	12, 573, 685, 708
173	Hanover	Dr. Croft (Matt. Wilkins' Psalmody)	10, 40, 211, 212
80, 710, 768	Harrington	Dr. Harrington	15, 135, 136, 361
400, 555, 630, 745	Harewood	Dr. S. S. Wesley	202, 229, 533, 569, 709
344, 376, 694, 718	Haven	T. Turvey (composed for Hy. 49)	49, 727
379, 483, 625, 662	Hayes (Christ Church)	Dr. Hayes (People's Music Book)	622, 734
672, 711	Hayne	Rev. G. L. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	31, 113, 209, 210
58, 402, 487, 621	Hernlein	German, 1677, (H. A. & M., 78)	168
280, 505, 570, 571	Hollingside	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.	142, 143, 642
490, 510, 536, 641	Holyrood	T. Turvey, 1849	29, 158
623	Houghton	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1860	3, 5, 198, 200, 557
638	Hull	Old Melody (Allon, 291)	281, 282, 333, 334
589, 743	Hursley	German, (Monk, Hy. A. & M., 11)	16, 369, 577, 750, 756
438	Innsbruck	Henry Isaac, 1490	59, 122, 145, 204, 404, 527
345, 541	Intercession	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.	9, 46, 227, 337, 676
vey) . . . 111, 757	Iona	H. Smart (Hymnary, 413)	238
264, 265, 581, 668	Jerusalem	Dr. Davies (Montreal)	637
102, 103, 105, 162	Jesu, lover of my soul	J. Barnby	143
46	Keswick	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett (adapted)	106, 115, 182, 245, 271, 414
312, 600, 744			[548, 644, 719
358, 359	Lancaster	Dr. Howard	417, 446, 587, 712
729	Lawes	H. Lawes, 1636	707
416, 751	Leamington		191, 352, 562
399, 519	Leoni	Hebrew Melody	669, 670, 671
629	Lubeck	German	257, 631, 690
236, 237, 572, 697	Lucerne	Old 113th	224, 598, 610
725	Lusatia	Freylinghausen, 1704	72, 89, 643, 740
737	Luther		445, 494, 551, 713, 748
ted) 737	Luton	Rev. G. Burder (harm. by T. Turvey)	338, 339, 437
ual) 691	Lyte	J. Wilkes, A.R.A. (Monk, 305)	305, 618
515	Maccabæus	Handel, adapted by Sir J. Goss (Mercer)	177, 186, 272, 306
324, 758			[328, 461, 575
180, 467, 470, 739	Mardalen College	Dr. Hayes (Hy. A. & M., 116)	124, 144
221, 292, 354, 424	Maidstone	W. B. Gilbert (Hy. A. & M., 307) adapted	626, 657, 683
[607, 632, 723	Manchester (New)	Dr. Wainwright	251, 370, 646, 660
201, 223, 344, 748	Martha	T. C. Bowen (adapted from Rev. R. R. Chope)	325, 464, 737
139, 217, 403, 532	Martyrdom	Hugh Wilson (harm. Rev. Dr. Dykes)	92, 249, 329, 343, 735
323, 700	Maurice (Cowley)	B. Walmisley (Maurice's Chor. Harm.)	165, 174, 749
194, 195, 689	Meaux Abbey	Jno. Crüger, 1658	415, 465, 733
521, 760	Melancthon	Luther, 1524	206, 230, 473, 474, 766
168, 331	Melcombe	S. Webbe	26, 95, 100, 190, 290, 327, 420, 523
476, 563, 596, 597	Melita	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (Hy. A. & M.)	81, 326, 535, 606
259, 346, 534, 660	Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn	(Second Version) 602
155, 247, 507, 714			

TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	HYMNS.
Middlesex	<i>Anon. (harm. by T. T.)</i>	140, 141, 294, 576, 580, 654
Montgomery	<i>J. Stanley (harm. by J. Hullah)</i>	82, 412, 738
Mount Ephraim.....	<i>B. Mulgrove (harm. by W. Horsley, Mus. Bac., Oxon.)</i>	436
Mulhausen	<i>J. Rudolph Ahle, 1684 (Allon)</i>	427, 508, 509
Münich	<i>German (harm. by T. Turvey)</i> ... 24, 157, 462, 717, 759, 760	
Narenza	<i>German (Havergal)</i>	675
Newdale.....	<i>J. Wilson (Wesley Tune Book)</i> ..	116, 183, 390, 512
Newmarket	<i>Dr. Wainwright (ob. 1782)</i>	14, 313, 341
New Song	<i>T. Turvey, 1872</i>	97, 222, 528, 661, 667
Norland	<i>Allon, No. 228</i>	267, 314, 579, 677
Old Hundredth.....	{ <i>Guillaume Franc, 1565</i>	17, 234, 316, 698, 699
	{ <i>Ancient version, "Before Jehovah's awful throne,"</i>	540
Palestrina	<i>Palestrina, 1594 (adapted by T. Turvey)</i>	553, 554
Pembroke	<i>T. Turvey, 1871</i>	111, 254, 317
Purleigh.....	<i>A. H. Brown, (Hy. A. & M., 199)</i> ... 62, 146, 147, 304, 320	[471, 472, 526, 591]
Rama.....		73
Raleigh	<i>Rev. C. L. Hutching (Buffalo)</i> . 269, 319, 326, 364, 380, 564	[565, 566]
Ratisbon.....	<i>Werner (Hy. A. & M.) adapted</i>	86, 151, 594
Redemption	<i>T. Turvey</i> ..	215, 336, 448, 449, 650, 687, 688
Redhead	{ <i>No. 45</i>	400, 517, 518
	{ <i>No. 47</i>	6, 8, 51, 350
Regent Square	<i>H. Smart</i>	66, 691
Rochester	<i>Day's Psalter, 1562</i>	454, 682
Rockingham	{ <i>Dr. Harrington (Bath), from Dr. Miller's</i> }	127, 131, 161
	{ <i>Psalmody (Doncaster)</i>	181, 623, 659
Rock of Ages	<i>H. F. Sefton (harm. by T. Turvey)</i>	624
Salisbury	<i>Ravenscroft—Chos. by T. Turvey</i>	702
Sarah	<i>Arnold</i>	615, 692
Seeley	<i>Lewis B. Seeley</i>	56, 57, 553, 571
Shiloh	<i>C. H. Rink (adapted)</i> ..	239, 256, 561, 647, 765
Silesia	<i>Crüger, 1695</i>	63, 150, 666
Sion (St. George)	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i> ..	96, 137, 305, 701
Southwell	<i>H. S. Irons</i>	104, 125, 169, 322, 502
Spain	<i>Spanish Chant</i>	411, 463, 742
Steggall (Christ Ch.)... <i>Dr. Steggall</i>		34, 609, 645
Stella	<i>From Crown of Jesus Music</i>	69, 121, 134
Stirling	<i>American, R. Harrison</i>	203, 279, 567, 604, 605, 634
Stockton.....	<i>T. Wright and Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.</i>	214, 406
Suabia.....	<i>German (Havergal)</i>	270, 686
St. Agnes	<i>Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.</i> ..	117, 362, 503, 680, 730
St. Alphege	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett (adapted)</i>	276
St. Ambrose ..	<i>Ancient Melody</i>	2, 582, 583, 655
St. Ann's	<i>Attributed to Dr. Croft</i>	37, 84, 308, 360, 468, 469, 559
St. Bride.....	<i>S. Howard, Mus. Doc.</i>	43, 55, 152, 721
St. Columba ...	<i>Rev. R. E. Choze (harm. by Rev. Dr. Dykes)</i>	76, 529

TU
St. Crispin
St. Cross (St. David)
St. Ethelw
St. Fulber
St. George
St. George
St. Gregor
St. Hillary
St. James
St. Joseph
St. Lawren
St. Magnu
St. Martin
St. Mary's
St. Matthe
St. Matthe
St. Michae
St. Paul's
St. Peter...
St. Petersb
St. Stephen

Tallis's Ord
Tantum Er
Thessalonio
Tiberias ...
Toronto ...
Tytherton

University (

Vienna ...

Walsall ...

Ward ...

Wareham .

Warwick...

Watch-nigh

Wavertree .

Weber

Weld

Wells

Winchester

Worcester .

Zurich.. ...

HYMNS.	TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	HYMNS.
94, 576, 580, 654	St. Crispin	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey (Thorne's Col.)</i>	286, 395, 425, 695, 705, 782
..... 82, 412, 738	St. Cross (Golgotha).....	<i>Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.</i> 388
c., Oxon.)..... 436	St. David's.....	<i>Handel (adapted)</i>	77, 78, 79, 588
..... 427, 508, 509	St. Ethelwald	<i>W. H. Monk</i>	268, 315, 673, 674
462, 717, 759, 760	St. Fulbert.....	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i>	263, 590, 599
..... 675	St. George (Sion)	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i>	96, 137, 305, 701
116, 183, 390, 512	St. George	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.</i>	7, 50, 75, 233, 480
..... 14, 313, 341	St. Gregory	<i>W. Horsley, Mus. Bac., Oxon.</i>	386, 419, 678
222, 528, 661, 667	St. Hillary.....	<i>Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.</i>	110, 368, 423, 506
267, 314, 579, 677	St. James	<i>R. Courtville, 1680</i>	357, 537, 746
..... 553, 554	St. Joseph	<i>J. Barnby</i> 276
..... 111, 254, 317	St. Lawrence.....	<i>Dr. Davies (Montreal)</i> 434, 763
146, 147, 304, 320	St. Magnus.....	<i>Jer. Clarke, 1703</i>	64, 262, 486, 543
471, 472, 526, 591	St. Martin	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.</i> 99
..... 73	St. Mary's	<i>Dr. Jno. Blow, 1670</i>	22, 409, 595, 613, 649, 720
326, 364, 380, 564	St. Matthias	<i>Dr. Croft, 1730</i>	307, 544, 549, 592
[565, 566	St. Michael	<i>W. H. Monk</i>	71, 114, 159, 373, 429, 493, 511, 513, 639
86, 151, 594	St. Michael	<i>Day's Psalter, 1583</i>	253, 452, 482
449, 650, 687, 688	St. Paul's	<i>Sir J. Goss (Mercer)</i> 754
..... 400, 517, 518	St. Peter.....	<i>A. R. Reinagle</i>	250, 275, 628, 741
..... 6, 8, 51, 350	St. Petersburg	<i>Sir J. Goss (adapted)</i> 205
..... 66, 691	St. Stephen's.....	<i>Rev. W. Jones (Nayland)</i>	123, 208, 321, 346, 663
..... 454, 682	Tallis's Ordinal.....	<i>T. Tallis, 1561</i>	87, 88, 213, 252, 640
s } 127, 131, 161	Tantum Ergo	<i>Chiefly from Novello</i> 606
. } 181, 623, 659	Thessalonica	<i>Sir J. Goss (Mercer, 366) adapted</i>	74, 340
..... 624	Tiberias	<i>Kocker (Zion's Harp) 1855</i>	101, 156, 430, 658
..... 702	Toronto	<i>Anon.</i>	54, 164, 179, 299, 383, 418, 531, 563, 731
..... 615, 692	Tytherton	<i>Rev. L. West, 1800</i> 277, 387
56, 57, 553, 571	University College.....	<i>Dr. H. J. Gauntlett</i> 197
256, 561, 647, 765	Vienna	<i>German, from Havergal</i>	520, 522, 542, 602, 630
..... 63, 150, 666	Walsall	<i>Wilkin's Psalter (harm. by T. Turvey)</i> 768
96, 137, 305, 701	Ward	<i>L. Mason</i>	291, 422, 704
125, 169, 322, 502	Wareham	<i>W. Knapp, 1768</i>	225, 392, 393, 653
..... 411, 463, 742	Warwick.....	<i>Dr. Croft</i>	42, 91, 347
..... 34, 609, 645	Watch-night Hymn	<i>T. Turvey, 1871</i>	46, 495
..... 69, 121, 134	Wavertree	<i>W. Shore (T'u. N. & O.)</i>	126, 129, 132, 196, 289, 456, 457
567, 604, 605, 634	Weber	<i>From Weber</i>	260, 514, 538
oc. 214, 406	Weld	<i>Harm. T. T.</i>	18, 175, 242, 243, 244, 407, 413, 477, 603, 703
..... 270, 686	Wells	<i>Bornianski, ob. 1828 (Curwin's Service of Song)</i>	390, 512
362, 503, 680, 730	Winchester (Old)	<i>Este's Psalter, 1592</i>	87, 88, 258, 500, 601
..... 276	Worcester	<i>Anon.</i>	4, 133, 246, 726
2, 582, 583, 655	Zurich	<i>Swiss Melody</i>	38, 365, 366
360, 468, 469, 559			
43, 55, 152, 721			
(es) 76, 529			

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

Long Metre :—

Altona	11
Angel's Song	293
Audi Israel	396
Babylon's Streams	45
Boston	163
Carmel	285
Crasselius	107
Commandments	672
Crucifixion	623
Dawn " <i>Jam lucis orto sidere</i> ,"	111
Devonshire.....	312
Eisenach	39
Evening Hymn.....	324
" " (Webbe's).....	180
Germany	476
Gibraltar	155
Hursley	16
Intercession.....	46
Luton	338
Melcombe	26
Montgomery	82
Münich.....	24
Newmarket	14
Old Hundredth.....	17
" (Ancient version).....	540
Palestrina	553
Pembroke	111
Rockingham	127
Rochester	454
Seeley	56
Stirling	203
St. Ambrose.....	2
St. Crispin.....	286
St. Cross.....	388
St. Gregory.....	386
Ward	291
Wareham.....	225
Wavertree.....	126
Worcester.....	133

Common Metre :—

Abridge.....	35
Arnold	403
Bedford in $\frac{4}{4}$ time	389
" in $\frac{3}{4}$ time	297

HYMN

Common Metre—cont.

Belgrave	123
Belmont.....	1
Bishopthorpe	216
Burford (Min.).....	716
Cheshire (Min.).....	80
Curteis	589
Dundee, or French.....	416
Farrant	80
Gerontius.....	41
Harrington.....	15
Lancaster.....	47
Manchester (New),.....	251
Martyrdom	92
Meaux Abbey	415
Salisbury	702
Shiloh	238
Silesia (Min.).....	63
Southwell	104
Stockton	214
St. Agnes	117
St. Ann's.....	37
St. Fulbert.....	263
St. James.....	357
St. Magnus.....	64
St. Mary's (Min.).....	22
St. Peter	250
St. Stephen's	123
Tallis's Ordinal.....	87
Warwick	42
Walsall (Min.)	768
Winchester (Old.)	258

Double Common Metre :—

Christ Church (Hayes)	622
St. Matthews	307

Short Metre :—

Alpha	311
Armageddon.....	268
Bankfield	9
Boylston	44
Cambridge (New)	48
Carlisle.....	15
Dedication	29
Denham (Southwell)	10
Franconia	32

Short Metre

Gildas ..
Hampto
Lyte ...
Mount B
Narenza
Norland
Sarah ...
Sion (St.
Southwe
Suabia..
St. Bride
St. Ethe
St. Mich
Tytherto

Double Sho

Aurelia .
Thessalon

Six Eights (

Althorp..
Arnes...
Barnby ..
Bremen ..
Christ Ch
Colmar ..
Farnwort
Halle
Hayne ...
Lusatia ..
Luther ...
Maccabeu
Melanthe
Melita ...
Middlesex
Raleigh ..
Stella
St. Martin
St. Matth

2nd Metre

Bradfor
Dalmen
Lucerne
St. Paul
Zurich .

Eights, Anap

Arabia ...
Haven
Maurice (
Rama
St. David

Short Metre—cont.

	HYMN
Gildas	85
Hampton	12
Lyte	305
Mount Ephraim	436
Nazrenza	675
Norland	266
Sarah	615
Sion (St. George).....	96
Southwell (Denham)	102
Suabia.....	270
St. Bride	43
St. Ethelwald	268
St. Michael	253
Tytherton	277

Double Short Metre :—

Aurelia	706
Thessalonica.....	74

Six Eights (88, 88, 88) :—

Althorp.....	332
Arnes	32
Barnby	148
Bremen	28
Christ Church.....	120
Colmar	330
Farnworth	33
Halle	30
Hayne	31
Lusatia	72
Luther	445
Maccabeus	177
Melancthon.....	206
Melita	81
Middlesex	140
Raleigh	269
Stella	69
St. Martin.....	99
St. Matthias.....	71

2nd Metre (888,888), triplets :—

Bradford.....	351
Dalmeny.....	438
Lucerne (old 113).....	224
St. Paul's	754
Zurich	38

Eights, Anapaestic (88,88,88,88) :—

Arabia	228
Haven	49
Maurice (Cowley).....	165
Rama	73
St. David's.....	77

Sevens :—

	HYMN
Ajalon (6-7's).....	20
Ashford (4-7's).....	355
Benevento (8-7's).....	13
Cassel (6-7's) " <i>O gesegnetz Re-</i> <i>gieren</i> "	173
Chope (4-7's).....	400
Durham (4-7's).....	399
Easter Hymn, (with Hallelujah)	629
Evans (4-7's).....	515
German Hymn (4-7's).....	168
"	521
Gledhow (4-7's).....	302
Hernlein (4-7's).....	168
Hollingside (8-7's).....	142
Holyrood (4-7's)	29
Jesu! lover of my soul (Barnby), tune proper (8-7's)	143
Lubeck (4-7's).....	257
Mendelssohn (8-7's)	602
Mulhausen (4-7's)	427
Newdale (6-7's)	116
Redhead, 45 (4-7's).....	400
" 47 (4-7's).....	51
Rock of Ages, (6-7's)	624
Spain (6-7's)	411
St. Columba (4-7's)	76
St. George (8-7's).....	7
St. Lawrence (4-7's).....	434
Tiberias (6-7's).....	101
University College (4-7's)	197
Vienna (4-7's)	520
Weber (4-7's)	260
Wells (4-7's).....	390

Sevens and Sixes (76, 76, 76, 76) :—

Amsterdam	274
Bonn (Munich).....	556
Cowley	58
Dies irae	358
Elvey	737
Faith	61
Keswick	106
Martha	325
Redemption	215
St. Hillary	110
Toronto	54
Weld	18

Eights and Sevens (87, 87, 87, 87) :—

Austria (Haydn's Hymn to the Emperor)	633
Batty (or Ellerker).....	725
Benediction	530
Tantum Ergo	606

<i>Sizes and Sevens (67, 77, 77) :—</i>		<i>Sizes and Eights—cont.</i>	
Bangor	HYMN 752	Harewood	HYMN 202
Calvary	151	Lawes	707
Fulneck	194		
Leamington	191	66,8,4, 66,8,4 :—	
Maidstone	626	Leoni	668
Ratishon	86		
<i>Eights and Sevens (87, 87, 44, 7) :—</i>		668, 668 :—	
Advent Hymn	66	Crusader's Hymn	638
Dretzel	729	Jerusalem	637
Enoch	691		
Regent Square	66	77,8,7, 77,8,7 :—	
<i>Eights and Sixes (886, 886) :—</i>		St. Alphege }	27
Bridehead	44	St. Joseph. }	
Hull	281		
Innsbruck	59	555, 11 :—	
Iona	288	Bledlow	48
Magdalen College ..	124	Burnley	23
New Song	97	Derbe	4
Purleigh	62	Watch-night Hymn	4
<i>Sizes and Eights (66, 66, 88) :—</i>		<i>Tens and Elevens :—</i>	
Caledon	65	Adeste fideles	1
Christ Church (Steggall)	34	Adoration	19
Croft's 148th ..	490	Hanover	1
Darwell's	345	Houghton	
		St. Petersburg	20



cont.

HVM

.....	202
.....	707
.....	668
n	638
.....	637
.....	27
.....	48
.....	23
.....	4
mn	4
.....	1
.....	19
.....	1
.....	20

