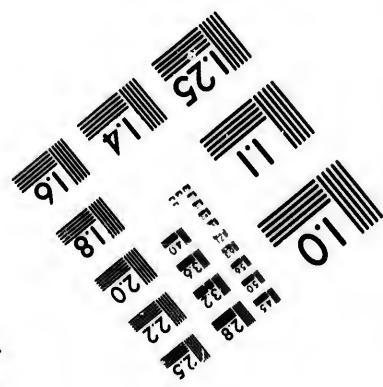
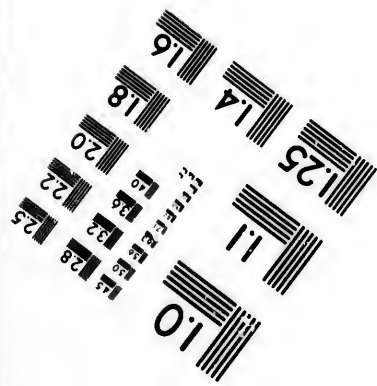
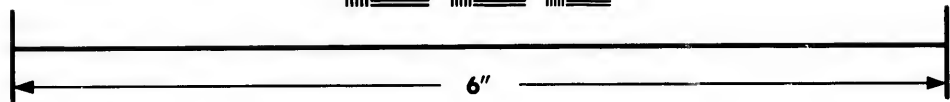
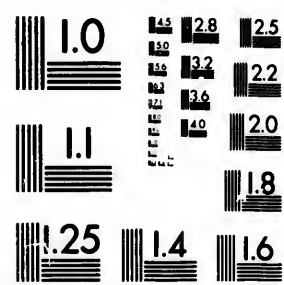


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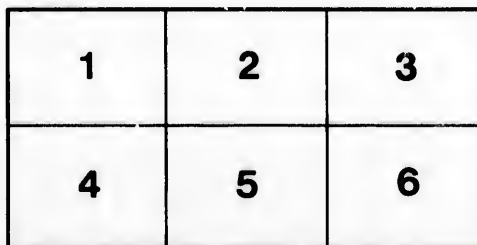
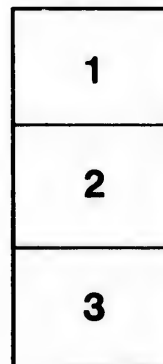
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# CHURCH HYMN BOOK

FOR THE USE OF CONGREGATIONS OF THE

*United Church of England and Ireland.*

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PUBLISHED UNDER THE SANCTION OF THE LORD BISHOP  
OF TORONTO AND THE LORD BISHOP OF ONTARIO.

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THIRD EDITION.

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Entered according to Act of Provincial Legislature, in the year  
of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, by HENRY  
ROWSELL, in the Office of the Registrar of the Province of Canada,

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TORONTO:  
HENRY ROWSELL, KING STREET.

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# HYMNS.

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## Advent.

“Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold thy King cometh unto thee.”

S.M.

1 THE Advent of our King  
Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome sing  
In strains of holy joy.

The Everlasting SON  
Incarnate deigns to be ;  
Himself a servant's form puts on,  
To set His servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet thy lowly King ;  
Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.

As Judge, in clouds of light,  
He soon will come again,  
And His true members all unite  
With Him in heaven to reign.

A

ADVENT.

Before that dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone ;  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

All glory to the SON,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,  
Through all eternity. Amen.

“Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.”

8.7

**2** HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding ;  
“Christ is nigh,” it seems to say ;  
“Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day !”

Wakened by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise ;  
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo ! the LAMB, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heaven ;  
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven :

That when next He comes in glory,  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
With His mercy He may shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.

ADVENT.

Honour, glory, might and blessing  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

“The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye  
the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.”

L.M.

8.7  
3 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh ;  
Awake, and hearken, for He brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin ;  
Make straight the way for God within ;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward ;  
Without Thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand ;  
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee  
Whose Advent doth Thy people free ;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

ADVENT.

“As it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment: so CHRIST was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin unto salvation.”

L.M.

4 CREATOR of the starry height,  
Thy people's everlasting Light,  
JESUS, REDEEMER of us all,  
Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry  
Of all creation doomed to die,  
Didst save our lost and guilty race  
And grant us gifts of heavenly grace.

At Thy great Name, exalted now,  
All knees in lowly homage bow;  
All things in heaven and earth adore,  
And own Thee King for evermore.

To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,  
Our Judge in that tremendous day,  
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,  
The weapons of our crafty foe.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,  
From age to age eternally. Amen.

“He cometh, He cometh to judge the earth.”

8.8.8.

5 DAY of Wrath! O day of mourning!  
See fulfilled the prophets' warning!  
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

ADVENT.

Oh what fear man's bosom rendeth,  
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,  
On Whose sentence all dependeth !

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the Throne it bringeth.

Lo, the book exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded !  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

What shall we, frail men, be pleading,  
Who for us be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing ?

King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us !

Faint and weary Thou hast sought us,  
On the cross of suffering bought us ;  
Shall such grace in vain be brought us ?

Guilty, now we pour our moaning,  
All our shame with anguish owning ;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliants groaning.

Ah that day of tears and mourning !  
From the dust of earth returning,  
Man for judgment must prepare him ;

Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !  
LORD, all-pitying, JESU blest,  
Grant us Thine eternal rest. Amen.



ADVENT.

“Behold He cometh with clouds ; and every eye shall see  
Him, and they also which pierced Him.”

8.7.8.7.4.7.

6 Lo ! He comes in clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain ;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train ;  
Alleluia !  
Christ appears on earth again.

Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful Majesty ;  
They who set at nought and sold him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected !  
See in solemn pomp appear,  
All His saints, by men rejected,  
Rise to meet Him in the air !  
Alleluia !  
See the SON of GOD appear.

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne ;  
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory ;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own :  
O come quickly !  
Alleluia ! Amen.

ADVENT.

“ He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to  
proclaim liberty to the captives.”

C.M.

- 7 Hark the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long ;  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.  
He comes, the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.  
He comes, the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.  
Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thine Advent shall proclaim,  
And heaven's exalted arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

“ The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout,  
with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of  
God.”

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

- 8 GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear ?  
The end of things created :  
The Judge of all men doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated :  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before ;  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

ADVENT.

The dead in CHRIST are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding ;  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their LORD surrounding ;  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

The ungodly filled with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing :  
In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing ;  
The day of grace is past and gone ;  
Trembling they stand before His throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

GREAT JUDGE, to Thee our prayers we pour,  
In deep abasement bending ;  
O shield us through that last dread hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending :  
May we, in this our trial day,  
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

---

## Christmas.

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

7s.

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

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

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,  
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see !  
Hail the Incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
JESUS, our EMMANUEL.

Hark the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born KING.

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.

CHRISTMAS.

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. Amen.

“Unto you is born this day in the city of David a SAVIOUR  
which is CHRIST the LORD.”

C.M.

10 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by  
All seated on the ground, [night,  
The angel of the LORD came down,  
And glory shone around.  
“Fear not,” he said ; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind ;  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.  
“To you in David’s town this day  
Is born of David’s line,  
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD ;  
And this shall be the sign :  
“The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.”  
Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising GOD, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song ;

CHRISTMAS.

“ All glory be to GOD on high,  
And in the earth be peace ;  
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.” Amen.

“ Let us now go even unto Bethlehem”

6.6.10.6.6.7.7.10.

11 O come all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
And hasten, and hasten to Bethlehem.  
He lies in a manger,  
The Monarch of Angels.  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us adore the LORD with them ;  
Very GOD of Very GOD,  
Light of Light Eternal ;  
The Virgin's womb He hath not abhorred ;  
True GOD Everlasting,  
Not made but begotten.  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.  
Sing chorus of Angles,  
Sing, in exultation,  
Thro' heaven's wide court be your praises pour'd,  
To GOD in the Highest,  
Be honour and glory ;  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us worship our God and Lord.

CHRISTMAS.

Yea LORD, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning ;  
For ever, O CHRIST, be Thy name adored,  
True word of the FATHER,  
Late in flesh appearing.  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us adore Him !  
O come let us worship our GOD and LORD.  
Amen.

“The WORD was made flesh.”

L.M.

- 12 O CHRIST, REDEEMER of our race,  
Thou Brightness of the FATHER'S face,  
Of Him and with Him ever One,  
Ere times and seasons had begun ;
- Thou that art very Light of Light,  
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,  
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,  
The wide world o'er this blessed day.
- Thou from the FATHER'S throne didst come  
To call His banished children home ;  
And heaven, and earth, and sea, and shore  
His love Who sent Thee here adore.
- And gladsome too are we to day  
Whose guilt Thy Blood has washed away ;  
Redeemed, the new-made song we sing ;  
It is the birthday of our KING.

CHRISTMAS.

O LORD our SAVIOUR, unto Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be ;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

“ God was manifest in the flesh.”

13 OF the FATHER'S Love begotten 8.7.

Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending He,  
Of the things that are, that have been,  
And that future years shall see.

He is found in human fashion,  
Death and sorrow here to know,  
That the race of Adam's children,  
Doomed by Law to endless woe,  
May not henceforth die and perish  
In the dreadful gulf below.

This is He Whom seers in old time  
Chanted of with one accord ;  
Whom the voices of the Prophets  
Promised in their faithful word ;  
Now He shines, the long-expected :  
Let creation praise its LORD.

O ye heights of heaven adore Him !  
Angel hosts His praises sing !  
All dominions bow before Him  
And extol our God and King :  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring.

B



CHRISTMAS.

CHRIST! to Thee with GOD the FATHER,  
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee!  
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,  
And unwearied praises be,  
Honour, glory, and dominion,  
And eternal victory. Amen.

“Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy.”

14

10s.

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,  
Whereon the SAVIOUR of mankind was born,  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first begun  
Of GOD INCARNATE and the Virgin's SON.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: “Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth:  
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word,  
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.”

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:  
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

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15

CHRISTMAS.

To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds  
ran,

To see the wonders GOD had wrought for man :  
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,  
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn ;  
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,  
The first apostles of the SAVIOUR'S Name.

Oh! may we keep and ponder in our mind  
GOD'S wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;  
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,  
From the poor manger to the bitter cross ;  
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,  
To join redeemed, a glad triumphant throng :  
He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all His glory shall display ;  
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing  
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Amen.

"He is our Peace."

**15** God from on high hath heard, S. M.  
Let sighs and sorrows cease ;  
Lo! from the opening heaven descends  
To man the promised Peace.

Hark, through the silent night  
Angelic voices swell ;  
Their joyful songs proclaim that "GOD  
Is born on earth to dwell."

CHRISTMAS.

See how the shepherd-band  
Speed on with eager feet ;  
Come to the hallowed cave with them  
The holy Babe to greet.

But oh ! what sight appears  
Within that lowly door ;  
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,  
A Child and Mother poor.

Art thou the CHRIST ? the SON ?  
The FATHER'S Image bright ?  
And see we Him Whose arm upholds  
Earth and the starry height ?

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud  
Which veils Thy glory now ;  
We hail Thee GOD, before Whose Throne  
The angels prostrate bow.

A silent Teacher, LORD,  
Thou bid'st us not refuse  
To bear what flesh would have us shun,  
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our swelling pride to cure  
With that pure love of Thine,  
O be thou born within our hearts  
Most holy Child Divine. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

“Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given,” 7s.

16 BRIGHT and joyful is the morn !  
For to us a Child is born ;  
From the highest realms of heaven  
Unto us a Son is given.

On His shoulder He shall bear  
Power and majesty ; and wear,  
On His vesture and His thigh,  
Names most glorious, names most high.

Wonderful in counsel, He,  
The Incarnate Deity,  
Sire of Ages ne'er to cease,  
King of kings, and Prince of Peace.

Come and worship at His feet,  
Yield to CHRIST the homage meet,  
From His manger to His throne ;  
Homage due to GOD alone. Amen.

## St. Stephen's Day.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

C.M.

17 THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain,  
His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in His train.

The martyr first whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save.

Like Him with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong ;  
Who follows in his train ?

A glorious band the chosen few,  
On whom the SPIRIT came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
O GOD, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

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C.M.

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## St. John the Evangelist's Day.

"I, John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of JESUS CHRIST, was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the Word of GOD and for the testimony of JESUS CHRIST."

S.M.

18      AN exile for the Faith  
          Of his Incarnate LORD,  
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
          His soul in vision soared :

          There saw in glory Him  
          Who liveth and was dead ;  
There Judah's Lion and the Lamb,  
          That for our ransom bled ;

          There of the kingdom learnt  
          The mysteries sublime ;  
How sown in martyrs' blood the Faith  
          Should spread from clime to clime.

          LORD, give us grace, like him,  
          In Thee to live and die ;  
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
          And seek for joys on high.

          JESU, our risen Lord,  
          We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,  
          And SPIRIT evermore.   Amen.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

"The disciple whom JESUS loved, which also leaned on His breast."

L.M.

**19** O Thou ! Who gav'st Thy servant grace,  
On Thee, the Living Rock, to rest ;  
To look on Thine Incarnate face,  
And lean on Thy protecting Breast.

Grant us, O King of Mercy, still  
To feel Thy Presence from above,  
And in Thy Word and in Thy Will  
To hear Thy Voice, and know Thy Love;

And when the toils of life are done,  
And earthly cares shall ended be,  
To find our rest beneath Thy Throne,  
And look in certain hope to Thee.

To Thee, O JESU, Light of Light,  
Whom as their King Thy Saints adore,  
Their Strength and Refuge in the fight,  
Be laud and glory evermore. Amen.

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## The Innocents' Day.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

S.M.

20 GLORY to Thee, O LORD,  
Who from this world of sin,  
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword  
Those precious ones did win.

Baptized in their own blood,  
Earth's untried perils o'er,  
They passed unconsciously the flood,  
And safely gained the shore.

Glory to Thee for all  
The ransomed infant band,  
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,  
And reached the quiet land.

Oh that our hearts within,  
Like theirs, were pure and bright ;  
Oh, that as free from deeds of sin  
We shrank not from Thy sight.

LORD, help us every hour  
Thy cleansing grace to claim ;  
In life to glorify Thy power,  
In death to praise Thy Name. Amen.

## Circumcision.

“And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His name was called JESUS.”

S.M.

**21** THE ancient law departs  
And all its terrors cease;  
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts  
A covenant of peace.  
The Light of Light divine,  
True Brightness undefiled,  
He bears for us the shame of sin,  
A Holy, Spotless Child.  
To-day the Name is Thine,  
At which we bend the knee;  
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine!  
Our JESUS deign to be.  
All praise, Eternal SON,  
For Thy redeeming love,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,  
In glorious might above. Amen.

“God sent forth His SON, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law.”

L.M.

**22** O BLESSED DAY, when first was poured  
The Blood of our Redeeming Lord!  
O Blessed Day, when first began  
His sufferings borne for sinful man!

CIRCUMCISION.

From heaven descending to fulfil,  
The bidding of His Father's will,  
A victim even now He lies  
Before the day of sacrifice.

For love of us His woes begin ;  
The Sinless suffers for our sin ;  
The Law's great Maker for our aid  
Obedient to the Law is made.

LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,  
And take what is not Thine away ;  
Write Thine own name within our hearts,  
Thy law upon our inmost parts.

O LORD our Saviour unto Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be ;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

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## Epiphany.

“The people which sat in darkness saw great light.”

C.M.

23 THE people that in darkness sat  
A glorious Light have seen ;  
The light has shined on them who long  
In shades of death have been.  
To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,  
The gathering nations come ;  
They joy as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.  
For Thou their burden dost remove,  
And break the tyrant's rod,  
As in the day when Midian fell  
Before the sword of God.  
For unto us a Child is born,  
To us a Son is given,  
And on His Shoulder ever rest  
All power in earth and heaven.  
His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
The Everlasting LORD,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The God by all adored.  
His righteous government and power  
Shall over all extend ;  
On judgment and on justice based,  
His reign shall have no end.

C.

EPIPHANY.

LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,  
And make us Thine alone ;  
Who with the FATHER ever art  
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.

“ God be merciful unto us and bless us ; and shew us the  
light of His countenance.”

7s.

24      GOD of mercy, GOD of grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy Face.  
Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light divine ;  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;  
Let Thy Love on all be poured ;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their SAVIOUR King ;  
At Thy Feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy Holy Will obey.

Let The people praise Thee, LORD ;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;  
GOD to man His blessings give,  
Man to GOD devoted live ;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

“When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.”

7s.

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

As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed ;  
There to bend the knee before  
Him Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy seat.

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

Holy JESUS, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

EPIPHANY.

In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

“We have seen His star in the east.”

L. M.

26 WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,  
More beautiful than the noonday light ?  
It shines to herald forth the KING,  
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what GOD decreed,  
“ From Jacob shall a star proceed ;”  
And eastern sages with amaze  
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright,  
Within them shines a clearer light,  
Which leads them on with power benign  
To seek the Giver of the sign.

O JESU, while the star of grace  
Allures us now to seek thy face,  
Let not our slothful hearts refuse  
The guidance of that light to use.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany :  
Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

“And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them.”

C.M.

27 THE Heavenly Child in stature grows,  
And growing learns to die ;  
And still His early training shows  
His coming agony.

The SON of GOD His glory hides  
With parents mean and poor ;  
And He Who made the heavens abides  
In dwelling place obscure.

Those mighty Hands that rule the sky  
No earthly toil refuse ;  
The Maker of the stars on high  
An humble trade pursues.

He whom the choirs of angels praise,  
Bearing each dread decree,  
His earthly parent now obeys,  
In deep humility.

For this Thy lowliness revealed,  
JESU, we Thee adore ;  
And praise to GOD the FATHER yield,  
And SPIRIT evermore. AMEN.

“ Unto you which believe He is precious.”

28 JESU ! the very thought is sweet ! L.M.  
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet :  
But oh ! than honey sweeter far  
The glimpses of His presence are.



EPIPHANY.

No word is sung more sweet than this,  
No sound is heard more full of bliss,  
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,  
Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.

JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,  
How good to them for sin that mourn ?  
To them that seek Thee, oh how kind !  
But what are Thou to them that find ?

No tongue of mortal can express,  
No pen can write the blessedness,  
He only who hath proved it knows  
What bliss from love of JESUS flows.

Abide with us, O LORD, to-day,  
Fulfil us with Thy grace we pray :  
And with Thy hidden manna feed  
Our souls from sin and darkness freed.

Amen.

“ All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty.”

7.6.

29 HAIL to the LORD's Anointed,  
Great David's greater SON !  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun !  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free ;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

EPIPHANY.

He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And joy and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth ;  
Before Him on the mountains  
Shall Peace, the herald go ;  
From hill to vale the fountains  
Of Righteousness o'erflow.

Kings shall bow down before Him.  
And gold and incense bring ;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing ;  
For Him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest ;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all blessed ;  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ;  
His name shall stand for ever,  
His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

## Septuagesima, &c.

“And again they said Alleluia.”

8.7.

30

ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,  
Voice of joy that cannot die;  
ALLELUIA is the anthem  
Ever dear to choirs on high;  
In the house of GOD abiding,  
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA, thou resoundest,  
True Jerusalem and iree;  
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,  
All thy children sing with thee:  
But by Babylon's sad waters  
Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always  
Be our song while here below;  
ALLELUIA our transgressions  
Make us for a while forego;  
For the solemn time is coming  
When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,  
Grant us blessed TRINITY,  
At the last to keep Thine Easter  
In our home beyond the sky;  
There to Thee for ever singing  
ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

“ How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land ? ”

**31** CREATOR of the world to thee L.M.  
An endless rest of joy belongs ;  
And heavenly choirs are ever free  
To sing on high their festal songs.

But we are fallen creatures here,  
Where pain and sorrow daily come ;  
And how can we in exile drear  
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home ?

O FATHER ! Who dost promise still  
That they who mourn shall blessed be ;  
Grant us to weep for deeds of ill  
That banish us so long from Thee :

But weeping, grant us faith to rest  
In hope upon Thy loving care ;  
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,  
Their songs of praise in heaven to share.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
From men and from the angel-host,  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

“ Behold I create new heavens and a new earth.”

L.M.  
**32** O LORD, in perfect bliss above  
Thou couldst not need created love ;  
And yet Thou didst Thy power display,  
And earth's foundations firmly lay.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

Things that were not, at Thy command  
In perfect form before Thee stand :  
And all to their Creator raise  
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But even while the world came forth  
In all the beauty of its birth,  
In Thy deep thought Thou didst behold  
Another world of nobler mould.

For thou didst will that CHRIST should  
A new creation by His Name ; [frame,  
Its seeds, the living words of grace,  
He scatters wide in every place ;

Its home, when time shall be no more,  
In Heaven with Thee for evermore ;  
Accepted in Thy boundless love  
To share his throne and joy above.

O FATHER, bless, for they are thine,  
O SON, direct in love divine,  
O HOLY GHOST, with grace eudue  
The old creation and the new. Amen.

“ Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three ; but the  
greatest of these is charity.”

8.8.6.8.8.6.

- 33** GREAT MOVER of all hearts, Whose Hand  
Doth all the secret springs command  
Of human thought and will,  
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless  
Thy saints with fruits of holiness,  
Their order to fulfil.

## Lent.

“Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the  
LORD your God.”

C.M.

**34** ONCE more the solemn season calls  
A holy fast to keep;  
And now within the temple walls  
Both priest and people weep.

But vain all outward sign of grief  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

In sorrow true then let us pray  
To our offended God,  
From us to turn His wrath away,  
And stay the uplifted rod.

O GOD, our JUDGE and FATHER, deign  
To spare the bruised reed;  
We pray for time to turn again,  
For grace to turn indeed.

Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow;  
Vouchsafe us in Thy love,  
To pass through deep contrition now  
To endless peace above. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

Faith, hope, and love, here weave one chain,  
But love alone shall then remain,

When this short day is gone ;  
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,  
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright  
With all our labours done ?

We sow 'mid perils here and tears ;  
There the glad hand the harvest bears,  
Which here in grief hath sown :  
Great THREE in ONE, the increase give ;  
These gifts of grace, by which we live,  
With heavenly glory crown. Amen.

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LENT.

“JESUS, Master have mercy on us.”

35

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee ;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.

7s.

By Thy birth and early years ;  
By Thy human griefs and fears ;  
By Thy fasting and distress,  
In the lonely wilderness ;  
By Thy victory in the hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power ;  
JESU ! look with pitying eye ;  
Hear our solemn litany !

By Thine hour of dark despair ;  
By Thine agony of prayer ;  
By the purple robe of scorn ;  
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,  
Cross and passion, pangs, and cries ;  
By Thy perfect sacrifice ;  
JESU ! look with pitying eye ;  
Hear our solemn litany !

By Thy last expiring groan ;  
By the sealed supulchral stone ;  
By Thy triumph o'er the grave ;  
By Thy power from death to save ;

D



LENT.

Mighty GOD ! ascended Lord !  
To Thy throne in heaven restor'd ;  
Prince and SAVIOUR ! hear the cry  
Of our solemn litany ! Amen.

“ O deliver us and be merciful unto our sins, for Thy  
Name's sake.

L. M.

**36** O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;  
To us in pity bow Thine ear :  
Accept the tearful prayer we raise  
In this our fast of forty days.

Each heart is manifest to Thee ;  
Thou knowest our infirmity ;  
Repentant now we seek Thy face ;  
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

Our sins are manifold and sore,  
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;  
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole  
The fainting and the weary soul.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen

LENT.

“In due season we shall reap, if we faint not.”

8.8.6.8.8.6

37 O THOU Who dost to man accord  
His highest prize, his best reward ;  
Thou Hope of all our race ;  
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,  
Our earnest supplications hear,  
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

With self-accusing voice within,  
Our conscience tells of many a sin  
In thought and word and deed :  
O cleanse that conscience from all stain,  
The penitent restore again,  
From every burthen freed.

If thou reject us, who shall give  
Our fainting spirits strength to live ?  
’Tis Thine alone to spare ;  
With cleansed hearts to pray aright  
And find acceptance in thy sight,  
Be this our lowly prayer.

O Blessed TRINITY, bestow  
Thy pardoning grace on us below,  
And shield us evermore ;  
Until within Thy courts above,  
We see thy Face, and sing Thy love,  
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

LENT.

“And JESUS was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing.”

**38** FORTY days and forty nights 7s.

Thou wast fasting in the wild ;  
Forty days and forty nights  
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day ;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed ;  
Prowling beasts about Thy way ;  
Stones Thy pillow ; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with Thee to suffer pain ?

So shall we have peace divine ;  
Holier gladness ours shall be ;  
Round us, too, shall angels shine,  
Such as ministered to Thee.

Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,  
Ever constant by Thy side ;  
That with Thee we may appear  
At th' eternal Easter-tide. Amen.

“ A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.”

C.M.

**39** LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

LENT.

Our broken spirit pitying see ;  
True penitence impart ;  
Then let a kindling glance from Thee .  
Beam hope upon the heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign ;  
And not a thought our bosoms share  
Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee  
While endless ages run. Amen.

“Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD ; for  
in thy sight shall no man living be justified.”

C.M.

40 O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
Lamenting all my sinful life  
Before Thy mercy-gate ;

A gate that opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin ;  
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,  
But let me enter in.

LENT.

And call me not to strict account  
How I have sojourned here ;  
For then my guilty conscience knows  
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask ;  
This is the total sum ;  
For mercy LORD, is all my suit,  
O let Thy mercy come.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

“ Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness ;  
according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine  
offences.”

41 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me, S. M.  
As Thou wert ever kind ;  
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

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

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

LENT.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT, glory be;  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity. Amen.

“My soul fleeth unto the LORD.”

7.7.7.

42 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day  
Ere it pass for aye away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

LORD, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die,

By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
Lest we lose this day of grace  
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

LENT.

“God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our  
LORD JESUS CHRIST.”

L.M.

43 WE sing the praise of Him Who died,  
Of Him who died upon the Cross;  
The sinner's hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, “GOD is love;”  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away:  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.

The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above.

To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace  
By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
Be praise from all the ransomed race  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

ur  
I.  
**The Sunday next before Easter.**

“ Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast  
perfected praise.”

**44** ALL glory, laud, and honour 7.6.7.6.

To Thee, Redeemer King !  
To Whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's Royal Son,  
Who in the LORD's name comest  
The King and Blessed One.

The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men, and all things  
Created make reply.

A multitude of people  
With palms before Thee went,  
Our praise, and prayers, and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

To Thee before Thy passion  
They sang their hymns of praise ;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.

Thou didst accept their praises ;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King. Amen.



THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

“And the multitudes that went before, and that followed,  
cried, saying, ‘Hosanna to the Son of David.’”

L. M.

45 RIDE on ! ride on in majesty !  
Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ;  
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road,  
With palms and scattered garments strew'd.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
In lowly pomp, ride on to die :  
O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
The angel armies of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
The last and fiercest strife is nigh ;  
The FATHER on His sapphire throne  
Awaits His own anointed SON.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
In lowly pomp, ride on to die ;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.  
Amen.

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wed,  
L.M.  
w'd.

## The Week before Easter.

“ We love him because He first loved us.”

C.M.

46 My God, I love Thee ; not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love Thee not  
Must burn eternally.

Thou, O my SAVIOUR, Thou didst me  
Upon the cross embrace ;  
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,

And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony ;  
Yea, death itself ; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,  
Should I not love Thee well ?  
Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell ;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward ;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever-loving LORD.

So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,  
And in Thy praise will sing ;  
Solely because Thou art my GOD,  
And my Eternal King. Amen.

en.

THE WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

“And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly.”

7s.

47 SION'S Daughter, weep no more  
Though thy troubled heart be sore ;  
He of Whom the psalmist sung,  
He who woke the prophet's tongue,  
CHRIST, the Mediator blest,  
Brings Thee everlasting rest.

In a garden man became  
Heir of sin, and death and shame ;  
JESUS in a garden wins  
Life and pardon for our sins ;  
Through His hour of agony  
Praying in Gethsemane.

There for us He intercedes ;  
There with GOD the FATHER pleads ;  
Willing there for us to drain  
To the dregs the cup of pain,  
That in everlasting day  
He may wipe our tears away.

Therefore to His Name be given  
Glory both in earth and heaven ;  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And The SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Honour, praise, and glory be  
Now and through eternity. Amen.

THE WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

“Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy  
blood.”

8.7.8.7.7.7.

7s.  
48 He Who once in righteous vengeance  
Whelmed the world beneath the flood,  
Once again in mercy cleansed it  
With His own most precious blood ;  
Coming from his throne on high  
On the painful Cross to die.

O the wisdom of th' eternal !  
O the depth of love divine !  
O the greatness of that mercy  
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine !  
We were sinners doomed to die ;  
JESUS paid the penalty.

When before the Judge we tremble  
Conscious of His broken laws,  
May the blood of His atonement  
Cry aloud and plead our cause,  
Bid our guilty terrors cease,  
Be our pardon and our peace.

PRINCE and Author of salvation,  
LORD of majesty supreme,  
JESU, praise to Thee be given  
By the world Thou didst redeem ;  
Glory to the FATHER be  
And the SPIRIT One with Thee. Amen.

THE WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

“Looking unto JESUS.”

49 O'ERWHELMED in depths of woe, S.M.

Upon the tree of scorn  
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind  
With racking anguish torn.

See how the nails those hands  
And feet so tender rend ;  
See down his face, and neck, and breast  
His sacred blood descend.

Oh, hear that awful cry  
Which pierced His mother's heart,  
As into GOD the FATHER's hands  
He bade His soul depart.

Earth hears and trembling quakes  
Around that tree of pain ;  
The rocks are rent, the graves are burst,  
The veil is rent in twain.

The sun withdraws his light ;  
The mid-day heavens grow pale ;  
The moon, the stars, the universe  
Their Maker's death bewail.

Shall man alone be mute ?  
Have we no griefs, or fears ?  
Come old and young, come all mankind,  
And bathe those feet in tears.

THE WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

s.M.  
Come, fall before His Cross,  
Who shed for us His Blood ;  
Who died, the Victim of pure love,  
To make us sons of GOD.

JESU, all praise to Thee,  
Our joy and endless rest ;  
Be Thou our guide while pilgrins here,  
Our crown amid the blest. Amen.

“ Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the worm-  
wood and the gall.”

50 Go to dark Gethsemane, 7s.  
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with him one bitter hour ;  
Turn not from his griefs away,  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

t,  
Follow to the judgment hall,  
View the Lord of life arraigned ;  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall !  
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained !  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;  
There, adoring at His Feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete ;  
“ It is finished ;” hear Him cry,  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen.

## Good Friday.

“He was wounded for our transgressions.”

8.7.8.7.4.7.

51 Now, my soul, thy voice upraising,  
Sing the Cross in mournful strain;  
Tell the sorrows all amazing,  
Tell the wounds, the dying pain,  
Which our SAVIOUR  
Sinless bore, for sinners slain.

He, the cruel scourge enduring,  
Ransom for our sins to pay,  
By His stripes transgressors curing,  
Raising those who wounded lay,  
Bore our sorrows,  
And removed our pains away.

He to freedom hath restored us  
By the very bonds He bare;  
His nail-pierced limbs afford us  
Each a stream of mercy rare:  
Nailed, he draws us  
To the Cross, and keeps us there.

JESU! may Thy promised blessing  
Comfort to our souls afford;  
May we now Thy love possessing,  
And at length our full reward,  
Ever praise Thee,  
Thee, our ever-glorious LORD! Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

“Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious.”

8.7.

52 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the Cross I spend,  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.  
Here I rest, for ever viewing  
Mercy poured in streams of Blood;  
Precious drops my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with God.

Truly blessed is the station,  
Low before His Cross to lie,  
Whilst I see divine compassion  
Beaming in His gracious eye.  
LORD, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,  
Till I taste Thy full salvation  
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

“Who His own self bare our sins in his own body on the  
tree.”

8.8.7.8.8.7.

53 DARKLY rose the guilty morning,  
When the King of Glory scorning,  
Raged the fierce Jerusalem;  
See the CHRIST His Cross up-bearing,  
See Him stricken, mocked, and wearing  
The thorn-platted diadem.



GOOD FRIDAY.

Not the crowd whose cries assailed Him,  
Not the hands that rudely nailed Him,  
Slew Him on the cursed tree ;  
Ours the sin, from Heaven that called Him,  
Ours the sin, whose burden galled Him,  
In the dark Gethsemane !

For our sins of glory emptied,  
He was fasting, lone, and tempted,  
He was slain on Calvary ;  
Yet He for His murderers pleaded,  
LORD ! by us that prayer is needed,  
We have pierced, yet trust in Thee.

In our wealth and tribulation,  
By Thy precious cross and passion,  
By Thy blood and agony ;  
By Thy glorious resurrection,  
By The HOLY GHOST'S protection,  
Make us thine eternally ! Amen.

“ Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by ? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow.”

54      SEE the destined day arise ;                      7s.  
See, a willing Sacrifice,  
JESUS, to redeem our loss,  
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

JESU, who but Thou had borne,  
Lifted on that tree of scorn,  
Every pang and bitter throe,  
Finishing Thy life of woe ?

GOOD FRIDAY.

Who but Thou had dared to drain,  
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain ;  
And with tender body bear  
Thorns and nails, and piercing spear !

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,  
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood ;  
Sign to all attesting eyes  
Of the finished sacrifice.

Holy JESU, grant us grace  
In that sacrifice to place  
All our trust for life renewed,  
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

“What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for  
CHRIST.”

L.M.

55 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it LORD, that I should boast,  
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD ;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

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 ?

GOOD FRIDAY.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small ;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my life, my soul, my all.  
To CHRIST, who won for sinners grace  
By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
Be praise from all the ransomed race  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

“He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin,  
that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.”  
L.M.

56 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,  
Pleading Thy death for sinners now.  
Eternal Victim, from Thy side  
Thy love did pour a crimson tide,  
And still Thy vesture dyed in blood  
Gives token of the cleansing flood ;  
The Lamb for ever slain art Thou,  
Pleading Thy death for sinners now.  
O LORD of Lords, and KING of Kings,  
Thou Sun with healing in Thy Wings,  
Pour down upon our darkened sight,  
The brightness of Thy living light ;  
So may we know Thee Victim, Priest,  
And find Thee in Thy heavenly feast. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

“ Forasmuch then as CHRIST hath suffered for us in the  
flesh, arm yourselves likewise with the same mind.”

7.6.7.6.8.7.6.

57 O LORD, when condemnation  
And guilt oppress my soul,  
Then let Thy bitter Passion  
The rising storm control ;  
Remind me that Thy Blood was spilt  
For me, oh, most unworthy !  
To take away my guilt.  
LORD, let Thy bitter Passion  
My soul with strength inspire  
To flee with indignation  
Each sinful, low desire ;  
Ah! never would I, LORD, forget  
The greatness of that Ransom  
Which paid my endless debt.  
Should earthly griefs assail me,  
If need be, shame and scorn,  
Let patience never fail me  
To bear as Thou hast borne ;  
Grant that the world I may forsake,  
And Thee for my example,  
Oh! may I daily take.  
Henceforth my heart shall bless Thee,  
Whilst here its pulses move ;  
Its songs of praise address Thee  
For all Thy dying love :  
Thy wrongs and last deep agony  
Shall be my meditation  
Till I am called to Thee. Amen.

o sin,  
Him.”  
L.M.

men.

## Easter Even.

“And when Joseph had taken the body, He wrapt it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. . . And there was Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre.”

7s.

58      RESTING from His work to-day  
In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay ;  
Still He slept, from Head to Feet  
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealed stone.

Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene ;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried LORD was laid.

So with Thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn-vigil spend ;  
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmed cell  
None but Thou may ever dwell.

EASTER EVEN.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering ;  
Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around ;  
And in patient watch remain  
Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

“When I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death I will  
fear no evil, for thou art with me.”

C.M.

59 JESUS, Thy soul for ever blest,  
Hath gone among the dead ;  
And to His peaceful place of rest  
The dying thief hath led.

And all for us, that when ere long  
We shall resign our breath,  
We may not fear to go among  
The unseen shades of death.

In death's dark vale I soon must be,  
But I will nothing fear ;  
Thy rod and staff will comfort me,  
Thou hast Thyself been there.

To him Who left His throne on high,  
Mankind from death to raise ;  
With FATHER and with HOLY GHOST,  
Be everlasting praise. Amen.

it in a  
which  
s Mary  
nst the

7s.

## Easter.

“The LORD is risen indeed.”

7s.

60 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Alleluia !  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia !  
Who did once upon the Cross,  
Alleluia !  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia !  
Hymns of praise then let us sing,  
Alleluia !  
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia !  
Who endured the Cross and Grave,  
Alleluia !  
Sinners to redeem and save ;  
Alleluia !  
But the pain which he endured  
Alleluia !  
Our salvation hath procured ;  
Alleluia !  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia !  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia ! Amen.

EASTER.

“O death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy  
victory?”

C.M.

7s.

61 YE choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn  
In strains of holy joy.

For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head ;  
And cries aloud, through death's domains,  
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At His command restore ;  
His ransomed hosts pursue their way  
Where JESUS goes before.

Triumphant in His Glory now  
To Him all power is given ;  
To Him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and heaven.

While we, His soldiers, praise our King,  
His mercy we implore,  
Within his palace bright to bring  
And keep us evermore.

All glory to the FATHER be ;  
All glory to the SON ;  
All glory HOLY GHOST to Thee  
While endless ages run.

Alleluia ! Amen.



EASTER.

“CHRIST being raised from the dead dieth no more, death  
hath no more dominion over Him.”

7.8.

62 JESUS lives ! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;  
JESUS lives ! and this we know,  
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Alleluia.

JESUS lives ! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal ;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Alleluia.

JESUS lives ! for us He died :  
Then, alone to JESUS living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.  
Alleluia.

JESUS lives ! our hearts know well,  
Nought from us his Love shall sever :  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia.

JESUS lives ! to Him the Throne  
Over all the world is given :  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
Alleluia.

EASTER.

Praise the FATHER ! praise the SON,  
Who to us new life hath given ;  
Praise the SPIRIT, THREE in One,  
All on earth, and all in Heaven.  
Alleluia !

“CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us ; therefore let us  
keep the feast.”

**63** Now CHRIST our Passover is slain, L.M.  
The Lamb of GOD without a stain ;  
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,  
Is freely offered in our stead.  
O all-sufficient Sacrifice !  
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies :  
Thy captive people are set free,  
And endless life restored by Thee.  
We hymn Thee rising from the grave,  
From death returning strong to save ;  
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,  
And Paradise for man regains.  
All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored :  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

“Sing ye to the LORD ; for He hath triumphed gloriously.”

**64** At the Lamb's high feast we sing 7s.  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His pierced side ;

EASTER.

Praise we Him, Whose wondrous love  
Spreads a banquet from above,  
Fills our souls with food divine,  
CHRIST the bread, and CHRIST the wine.

Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword ;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we CHRIST Whose blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread.  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.

Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;  
Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light :  
Now no more can death appal,  
Now no more the grave enthal ;  
Thou hast opened paradise,  
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy ;  
From sin's power do Thou set free  
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.  
Hymns of glory and of praise,  
Risen LORD, to Thee we raise ;  
HOLY FATHER, praise to Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

EASTER.

“Sing unto the LORD a new song: for He hath done  
marvellous things.”

65 THE strife is o'er, the battle done; 8.8.8.  
The triumph of the LORD is won;  
O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,  
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

Alleluia!

On that third morn He rose again  
In glorious majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.

Alleluia!

LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free;  
That we may live, and sing to Thee,

Alleluia! Amen.

“Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save His  
people from their sins.”

66 CONQUERING kings their titles take 7s.  
From the foes they captive make;  
JESUS, by a nobler deed,  
From the thousands He hath freed.

EASTER.

Yes ; none other name is given  
Unto mortals under heaven,  
Which can make the dead arise,  
And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,  
That which he so dearly bought,  
That salvation, mortals, say,  
Will ye madly cast away ?

Rather gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the shame :  
Joyfully for Him to die  
Is not death, but victory.

JESU, who dost condescend  
To be called the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us as to Thee we pray,  
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, HOLY SON, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
From the saints and angel host. Amen.

“The First-begotten of the dead.”

8.8.6.8.8.6.

- 67 Come see the place where JESUS lay,  
And hear angelic watchers say,  
“He lives, Who once was slain :  
Why seek the living 'midst the dead ?  
Remember how the SAVIOUR said  
That he would rise again.”

EASTER.

O joyful sound ! O glorious hour,  
When by his own almighty power  
He rose and left the grave !  
Now let our songs His triumph tell,  
Who burst the bands of death and hell,  
And ever lives to save.

The first begotten of the dead,  
For us He rose, our glorious Head,  
Immortal life to bring ;  
What though the saints like Him shall die,  
They share their Leader's victory,  
And triumph with their King.

No more they tremble at the grave,  
For JESUS will their spirits save,  
And raise their slumbering dust :  
O risen LORD, in Thee we live,  
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,  
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

68 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day ; 7s.  
Christians haste your vows to pay ;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal victim's feet.  
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinner's stead ;  
"CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry ;  
Now He lives no more to die.

EASTER.

CHRIST, the victim undefiled,  
Man to God hath reconciled ;  
Whilst in strange and awful strife  
Met together Death and Life.  
Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay ;  
"CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry ;  
Now he lives no more to die.

CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,  
Now the first-born from the dead,  
Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns for evermore.  
Hail, eternal Hope on high !  
Hail, Thou King of victory !  
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored !  
Help and save us, gracious LORD! Amen.

"Then were the disciples glad when they saw the LORD."

L.M.

**69** THAT Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When to their longing eyes restored,  
The Apostles saw their risen LORD.

He bade them see His hands, His side,  
Where yet the glorious wounds abide ;  
O tokens true, which made it plain  
Their LORD indeed was risen again.

**EASTER.**

JESU, the King of Righteousness,  
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,  
That we may give Thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise.

O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored :  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

“ I am the Light of the world.”

**EVENING HYMN.**

**L.M.**

**70** O CHRIST, Who art the light and day,  
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away ;  
The very Light of Light Thou art,  
Who dost the soul's true light impart.

All Holy LORD to Thee we bend,  
Thy servants through this night defend,  
And grant us calm repose in Thee,  
A quiet night from perils free.

O LORD, our strong defence be nigh ;  
Bid all the powers of darkness fly,  
Let Thy right hand protection be  
To those who love and trust in Thee.



EASTER.

That while within this house of clay  
A little longer here we stay,  
Our flesh in Thee may safely sleep,  
Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

By day and night with us abide  
Throughout this joyful Easter-tide ;  
From every weapon death can wield,  
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. Amen.

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## Ascension.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in."

78.

71 HAIL the day that sees Him rise  
Alleluia !  
To His Throne above the skies ;  
Alleluia !  
CHRIST the Lamb for sinners given  
Alleluia !  
Enters now the highest heaven,  
Alleluia !  
There for Him high triumph waits ;  
Alleluia !  
Lift your heads, eternal gates :  
Alleluia !  
He hath conquered death and sin,  
Alleluia !  
Take the King of Glory in.  
Alleluia !  
Lo, the heaven its LORD receives,  
Alleluia !  
Yet He loves the earth He leaves :  
Alleluia !  
Though returning to His throne,  
Alleluia !  
Still He calls mankind His own.  
Alleluia !

P.

,  
Amen.

ASCENSION.

See, He lifts His hands above ;  
Alleluia !  
See, He shows the prints of love ;  
Alleluia !  
Hark, His gracious lips bestow  
Alleluia !  
Blessings on His church below.  
Alleluia !  
Still for us He intercedes,  
Alleluia !  
His prevailing death He pleads,  
Alleluia !  
Near Himself prepares our place,  
Alleluia !  
He the first-fruits of our race.  
Alleluia !  
LORD, though parted from our sight  
Alleluia !  
Far above the starry height,  
Alleluia !  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Alleluia !  
Seeking Thee above the skies !  
Alleluia ! Amen.

“All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.”

72 O LORD most High, Eternal King,  
By Thee redeemed Thy praise we sing ;  
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,  
And Grace has won the victory.

ASCENSION.

Ascending to the FATHER's throne,  
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own ;  
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,  
All power is Thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now  
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,  
Of things on earth, and things on high,  
And things that underneath us lie.

In awe and wonder angels see  
How changed is man's estate by Thee,  
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,  
And Thou, True GOD, in Flesh dost reign.

Be Thou our joy, O mighty LORD,  
As Thou wilt be our great Reward ;  
Let all our glory be in Thee  
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

“By his own blood He entered in once into the holy place.”

L.M.

**73** O SAVIOUR, who for man hast trod  
The winepress of the wrath of GOD,  
Ascend, and claim again on high  
Thy glory left for us to die.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,  
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet ;  
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,  
And share the triumph of their King.

ASCENSION.

Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou  
Within the veil art entered now,  
To offer there Thy precious blood  
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

And thence the Church Thy chosen Bride,  
With countless gifts of grace supplied,  
Through all its members draws from Thee  
Whate'er they have of purity.

O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care,  
Thy lowly members heaven-ward bear ;  
Be our's with Thee to suffer pain,  
With Thee for evermore to reign.

All praise from every heart and tongue  
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

“ Who is gone into heaven.”

S.M.

74 THOU art gone up on high,  
To realms beyond the skies ;  
And round Thy throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise ;  
But we are lingering here,  
With sin and care oppressed ;  
LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,  
And lead us to our rest.

7

ASCENSION.

Thou art gone up on high ;  
But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter misery  
To pass unto Thy crown ;  
And girt with griefs and fears  
Our onward course must be ;  
But only let this path of tears  
Lead us at last to Thee.

Thou art gone up on high ;  
But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.  
LORD, by Thy saving power,  
So make us live and die,  
That we may stand in that dread hour  
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

“ Who being the brightness of His glory, and the express image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high.”

75 JESU, our hope, our hearts' desire, C.M.  
Redemption's only spring,  
Creator of the world art Thou,  
Its SAVIOUR and its KING.

How vast the mercy and the love,  
Which laid our sins on Thee,  
And led Thee to a cruel death,  
To set Thy people free.

ASCENSION.

But now the bonds of death are burst,  
The ransom has been paid ;  
And 'Thou art on Thy FATHER's throne,  
In glorious robes arrayed.

O may Thy mighty love prevail  
Our sinful souls to spare !  
O may we stand around Thy throne  
And see Thy glory there !

JESU, our only joy be Thou,  
As thou our prize wilt be ;  
In Thee be all our glory now  
And through eternity.

All praise to Thee who dost ascend  
Triumphantly to heaven ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER's Name,  
And HOLY GHOST, be given. Amen.

“Set your affections on things above.”

C.M.

76 O JESU, Who art gone before  
To Thy blest realms of light ;  
Oh, thither may our spirits soar,  
And wing their upward flight.

Make us to those delights aspire,  
Which spring from love to Thee ;  
Which pass the carnal heart's desire,  
Which faith alone can see.

ASCENSION.

Where GOD to those whom he doth own,  
His secret doth reveal ;  
And is Himself their joy and crown,  
And all in all doth fill.

To guide us to Thy glories LORD,  
To lift us to the sky ;  
O may Thy HOLY GHOST be pour'd  
Upon us from on high.

JESU, to Thee all glory be,  
Who didst to heav'n ascend,  
With FATHER and with HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD, world without end. Amen.

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

7s.

**77** GLORY to our mighty King !  
Crowns unfading wreath His head !  
JESUS is the name we sing,  
JESUS risen from the dead ;  
JESUS, conqueror o'er the grave,  
Lord Almighty, strong to save.

JESUS is gone up on high ;  
Angels come to meet their King ;  
Shouts of triumph rend the sky,  
While the victor's praise they sing :  
Open now, ye heavenly gates,  
See the King of glory waits !



ASCENSION.

Now behold him high enthroned,  
Glory beaming from his face ;  
By adoring angels owned,  
GOD of holiness and grace,  
Oh, for hearts and tongues to sing,  
Glory to our mighty King ! Amen.

---

## Whitsuntide.

“The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost.”

L.M.

- 78 COME HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire ;  
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart :  
Thy blessed unction from above,  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight :  
Anoint and cheer our soiled face,  
With the abundance of Thy grace :  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.  
Teach us to know the FATHER, SON  
And THEE, of BOTH, to be but ONE ;  
That, through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song ;  
Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

“Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost.”

- 79 CREATOR SPIRIT, by whose aid L.M.  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, visit every pious mind ;  
Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind ;  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples meet for Thee.

WHITSUNTIDE.

O Source of uncreated light  
The FATHER's promised Paraclete !  
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;  
Come and Thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us, while we sing.

Plenteous of grace descend from high,  
Rich in Thy seven-fold energy ;  
Give us Thyself that we may see  
The FATHER and the SON by Thee ;  
Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe.

Immortal honour, endless fame,  
Attend th' Almighty FATHER's name ;  
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died ;  
And equal adoration be,  
Eternal COMFORTER, to Thee. Amen.

“When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be  
made, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.”

7s.

80 COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come ;  
And from Thine eternal home,  
Shed the ray of light divine ;  
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor,  
Come, Thou source of all our store,  
Come, within our bosoms shine.

WHITSUNTIDE.

Thou of Comforters the best,  
Thou the soul's most welcome Guest,  
Sweet refreshment here below !  
In our labour rest most sweet,  
Grateful shadow from the heat,  
Solace in the midst of woe !

O most Blessed Light Divine,  
Shine within these hearts of Thine,  
And our inmost being fill :  
If Thou take Thy grace away,  
Nothing pure in man will stay,  
All our good is turned to ill.

Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;  
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;  
Wash the stains of guilt away ;  
Bend the stubborn heart and will,  
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,  
Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful who adore  
And confess Thee evermore  
In Thy seven-fold gifts descend ;  
Give them virtue's sure reward,  
Give them Thy salvation, LORD,  
Give them joys that never end. Amen.

“ If we live in the Spirit let us also walk in the Spirit.”

**81** COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One L.M.  
Art with the FATHER and the SON ;  
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess  
With Thy full flood of holiness.

WHITSUNTIDE.

In word and deed, by heart and tongue,  
With all our powers Thy praise be sung ;  
May love enwrap our mortal frame,  
And others catch the living flame.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST, our LORD most High,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

“ If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you ;  
but if I depart I will send Him unto you.”

8.6.8.4

**82** OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms each  
fear,  
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness  
Are His alone.

WHITSUNTIDE.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see :  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling place,  
And worthier Thee.

O praise the FATHER ; praise the SON ;  
Blest SPIRIT, praise to Thee ;  
All praise to God, the THREE IN ONE,  
The ONE IN THREE. Amen.

“ And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a  
rushing mighty wind.”

C.M.

83 WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came ;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame :

But when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love ;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered His holy dove.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump, that angels quake to hear,  
Thrilled from the deep dark cloud ;

So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.

WHITSUNTIDE.

It fills the Church of God ; it fills  
The sinful world around ;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for It is found.

Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
Open our ears to hear ;  
Let us not miss th' accepted hour ;  
Save LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

“ And the same day there were added unto them about three  
thousand souls.”

L.M.

**84** SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed thine influence from above ;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be GOD'S surpassing glory sung ;  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The wonders by our SAVIOUR wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside ;  
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove ;  
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.

O Holy FATHER, Holy SON,  
And Holy SPIRIT, THREE IN ONE ;  
Thy grace devoutly we implore,  
Thy name be praised for evermore. Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

“ Who hath given the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.”

7s.

85 GRACIOUS SPIRIT, Love divine,  
Let Thy light around us shine,  
All our guilty fears remove,  
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

Pardon to the contrite give,  
Bid the wounded sinner live ;  
Lead us to the LAMB of GOD,  
Wash us in His precious Blood.

Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,  
Comfort every troubled breast ;  
Life and joy and peace impart ;  
Sanctifying every heart.

Guardian SPIRIT, lest we stray,  
Keep us in our heavenly way ;  
Bring us to the courts above,  
Realms of light and endless love.

Honour, glory, love and praise,  
Be through never-ending days,  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the SPIRIT Three in ONE. Amen.



## Trinity Sunday.

“ They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy,  
LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, Which was, and is, and is to come.”

86

P. M.

HOLY, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY !

Early in the morning our song shall rise to  
Thee :

Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;

GOD in THREE PERSONS, blessed TRINITY !

Holy, Holy, Holy ! all the saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea ;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before  
Thee,

Which wert and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide  
Thee,

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

Only Thou art Holy : there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in Power, in Love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY !

All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in  
earth, and sky, and sea :

Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;

GOD in THREE PERSONS, blessed TRINITY !

Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

“He that spared not His own SON, but gave Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things.”

As Ps. 148.

87 We give eternal praise  
To GOD the FATHER'S love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And better hopes above ;  
He sent His own Eternal SON  
To die for sins that man had done.

To GOD the SON belongs  
Eternal 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.

To GOD the SPIRIT'S name  
Eternal homage give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live ;  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty GOD ! to Thee  
Be endless honours shown  
In Sacred Persons Three,  
In Might and Godhead One :  
Where reason fails with all her powers,  
There faith prevails and love adores. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

“ Grace be unto you and peace from Him which is, and which was, and which is to come, and from the seven Spirits which are before His throne, and from JESUS CHRIST who is the faithful witness, and the first-begotten of the dead.”

L. M.

88 O Thou, Whom neither time nor space  
Can circle in, unseen, unknown,  
Nor faith in boldest flight can trace,  
Save through Thy SPIRIT and Thy SON :

And Thou that from Thy bright abode  
To us in mortal weakness shown,  
Didst graft the manhood into GOD,  
Eternal, co-eternal SON :

And Thou, Whose unction from on high  
By comfort, light, and love is known !  
Who in eternal unity  
Art with the FATHER and the SON :

Great First and Last ! Thy blessing give !  
And grant us faith, Thy gift alone,  
To love and praise Thee while we live,  
And do whate'er Thou would'st have done.

Amen.

“ O praise God in His holiness.”

89 O GOD of life, Whose power benign 8.8.8.  
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,  
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

O FATHER, all creating LORD,  
Be Thou by every tongue implored,  
Be Thou by every heart adored.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

O Son of GOD, for sinners slain,  
We bless Thee, LORD, Whose dying pain  
For us did endless life regain.

O HOLY GHOST, Whose guardian care  
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,  
May we in Thy communion share.

O Holy Blessed TRINITY,  
With faith we sinners bow to Thee ;  
In heaven and earth exalted be. Amen.

“ God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all,”

L.M.

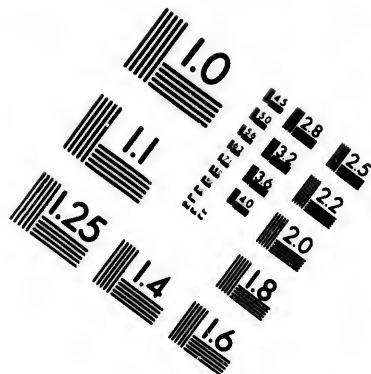
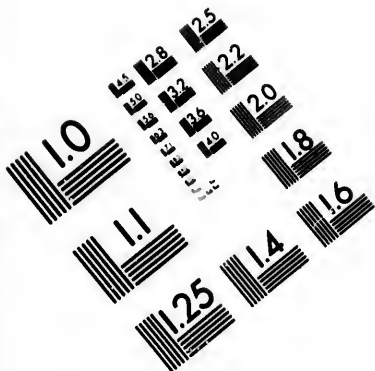
90 Thrice HOLY GOD, of wondrous might,  
O TRINITY of love divine,  
To Thee belongs unclouded light,  
And everlasting joys are Thine.

About Thy throne dark clouds abound,  
About Thee shine such dazzling rays,  
That angels, as they stand around,  
For ever tremble as they gaze.

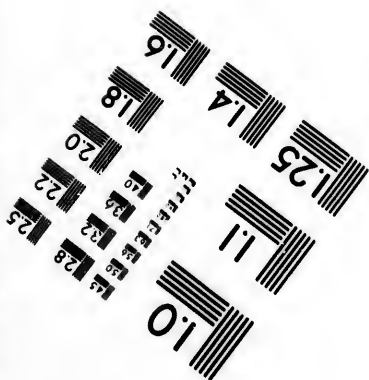
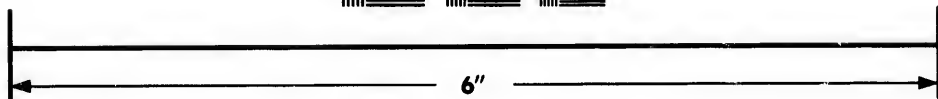
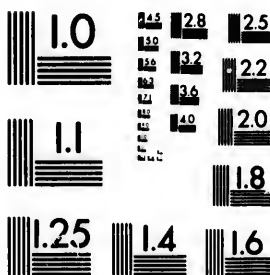
Thy sons anew created, LORD,  
Confess Thee in Thine own great name :  
By hope they taste the rich reward,  
Which faith already dares to claim.

FATHER, may we Thy law fulfil,  
Blest SON, may we Thy precepts learn ;  
And Thou, blest Spirit, may our will  
And ways unto Thy counsels turn.





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TRINITY SUNDAY.

Yea, FATHER, may Thy will be done,  
May we Thy hallowed name adore,  
Together with Thy blessed SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

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## Sundays after Trinity.

“O be joyful in the LORD, all ye lands.”

L.M.

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

The LORD ye know is GOD indeed ;  
Without our aid He did us make ;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

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

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

Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“When I laid the foundations of the earth. . . when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.”

7s.

**92** Songs of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with Alleluias rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When GOD spake and it was done.

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

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

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

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

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise ;  
JESU, glory unto Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

"O Lord our Governor how excellent is Thy name in all the world."

**93** O THOU to whom all creatures bow C.M.  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art Thou !  
How glorious is Thy Name.

In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckoned there ;  
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.

Lord, what is man ! that Thou so lov'st,  
To keep him in Thy mind ?  
Or what man's offspring, that Thou prov'st  
To them so wondrous kind ?

O Thou to whom all creatures bow  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art Thou !  
How glorious is Thy Name. Amen.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings : Thou LORD of Hosts."

**94** O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD, C.M.  
How lovely is the place  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, shew'st  
The brightness of Thy face.

My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode ;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee the living GOD.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

For in Thy Courts one single day  
'Tis better to attend,  
Than, LORD, in any place besides  
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of Hosts, my KING and GOD,  
How highly blest are they,  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And therè Thy praise display !

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

“ Who can express the noble acts of the LORD, or show forth  
all His praise ?”

L.M.

**95** O RENDER thanks to GOD above,  
The fountain of eternal love ;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past  
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can His mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast but numberless ?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise ?  
Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from His judgments never stray,  
Who know what's right, nor only so,  
But always practise what they know.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Extend to me that favour, LORD,  
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford ;  
When Thou return'st to set them free,  
Let Thy salvation visit me. Amen.

“O praise the LORD of heaven: praise Him in the height.”  
As Ps. 148.

96 YE boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame ;  
His praise your song employ  
Above the starry frame ;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye cherubim  
And seraphim,  
To sing His praise.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day,  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To Him your homage pay.  
His praise declare,  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.

Let them adore the LORD,  
And praise His holy name,  
By Whose Almighty word  
They all from nothing came ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

And all shall last  
From changes free ;  
His firm decree  
Stands ever fast.

His chosen saints to grace  
He will exalt on high ;  
He favours Israel's race  
Who still to Him are nigh.  
O therefore raise  
Your grateful voice,  
And still rejoice  
The LORD to praise.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT, ever blest,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All worship be addressed ;  
Join all on earth,  
Rejoice and sing :  
All glory give  
To GOD our King. Amen.

“Sing forth the honour of His Name : make His praise  
glorious.”

As Ps. 149.

97

YE servants of God  
Your master proclaim,  
And publish abroad  
His wonderful Name ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

The Name all victorious  
Of JESUS extol :  
His kingdom is glorious,  
And rules over all.

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.

Salvation to God  
Who sits on the Throne,  
Let all cry aloud  
And honour the Son ;  
The praises of JESUS  
All angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces,  
And worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore,  
And give Him His right,  
All glory and power  
And wisdom and might ;  
All honour and blessing  
With angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing  
For infinite love. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.”

C.M.

98 JESU, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills the breast ;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than JESU's Name,  
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall how kind thou art,  
How good to those who seek !

But what to those who find ? Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;  
The love of JESUS, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be ;  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

“The love of CHRIST constraineth us.”

C.M.

99 O JESU, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of living fire,  
Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire ;



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

C.M.  
When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love divine.

JESU, may all confess Thy name,  
Thy wondrous love adore ;  
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless ;  
Thee may we love alone ;  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine Own.

Abide with us, and let thy light  
Shine, LORD, on every heart ;  
Dispel the darkness of our night,  
And joy to all impart. Amen.

“ I go to prepare a place for you.”

L.M.

**100** O CHRIST, who dost prepare a place  
For us around Thy throne of grace,  
We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,  
And draw them with the cords of love.

C.M.  
Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord,  
Art our exceeding great reward ;  
How transient is our present pain !  
How boundless our eternal gain !

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

With open face and joyful heart,  
We then shall see Thee as Thou art ;  
Our love shall never cease to glow,  
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

Thy never-failing grace to prove,  
A surety of Thine endless love,  
Send down Thy HOLY GHOST, to be  
The raiser of our souls to Thee.

O future Judge, Eternal LORD,  
Thy name be hallowed and adored ;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
And HOLY GHOST, for evermore. Amen.

“There is none other Name under heaven given among men,  
whereby we must be saved.”

8.7.

**101** To the Name of our Salvation  
Laud and honour let us pay ;  
Which for many a generation  
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,  
But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud to-day,

JESUS is the Name we treasure ;  
Name beyond what words can tell ;  
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
Ear and heart delighting well ;  
Name of sweetness, passing measure,  
Name of Him who saves from hell.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth  
Speaks like music to the ear ;  
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth  
Sweetest comfort findeth near ;  
Who in perfect wisdom reacheth  
Heavenly joys possesseth here.

JESUS is the Name exalted  
Over every other name ;  
In this Name, when'er assaulted,  
We can put our foes to shame ;  
Strength to them who else had halted,  
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

Therefore we in love adoring  
This most blessed Name revere ;  
Holy JESU, Thee imploring  
So to write it in us here,  
That hereafter heavenward soaring  
We may sing with angels there. Amen

“That Rock was Christ.”

7s.

102 Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee,  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling:  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne.  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

“Who is he that condemneth? It is CHRIST that died, yea rather that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.”

L.M.

**103** JESU, Thy Blood and Righteousness,  
My beauty are and only dress!  
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

When from the dust of death I rise,  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then shall this be all my plea—  
JESUS hath lived, hath died for me!

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,  
For who ought to my charge shall lay?  
Fully absolve<sup>d</sup> through Thee I am,  
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb  
Who from the FATHER'S bosom came,  
Who died for me, e'en me to atone,  
Now for my LORD and GOD I own!

LORD, I believe Thy precious Blood—  
Which at the mercy-seat of GOD  
For ever doth for sinners plead—  
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

Thou GOD of power, Thou GOD of love,  
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove!  
That all, who to Thy Wounds will flee,  
May find Eternal Life in Thee. Amen.

“JESUS saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the  
Light.”

C.M.

**104** THOU art the Way; to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life; the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

“ In the day time He led them with a cloud, and all the  
night through with a light of fire.”

8.7.

105 GUIDE us, O Thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrims through this barren land ;  
We are weak, but Thou art mighty—  
Still uphold us with Thy hand.

LORD of Mercy,  
Grant us in Thy strength to stand !

Open Thou the living fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow ;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Shine before us as we go.

LORD of Mercy,  
Lead us on through joy and woe !

On the brink of death's dark river,  
Bid our fearful hearts be still ;  
Bear us though the spreading waters  
Safely to Thy holy hill.

LORD of Mercy,  
Now Thy gracious word fulfil. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“ To know the love of CHRIST which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.”

8.7.

106 LOVE Divine ! all love 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 longing heart.

Come! Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive ;  
Hasten to return, and never,  
Never more Thy temple leave !  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above ;  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, LORD, Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless may we be ;  
Let us see our whole salvation  
Perfectly secured by 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 ! Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“I have loved Thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving kindness have I drawn Thee.”

C.M.

**107** JESU, Thy mercies are untold  
Through each returning day;  
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold  
Whatever we can say.

That love which in Thy passion drained  
For us Thy precious Blood;  
That love whereby the saints have gained  
The vision of their GOD.

'Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb,  
Pure source of all our bliss,  
Our only hope of life to come,  
Our happiness in this.

LORD, grant us while on earth we stay  
Thy love to feel and know;  
And when from hence we pass away  
To us Thy glory show. Amen.

“Let this mind be in you which was also in CHRIST JESUS.”

**108** JESUS! exalted far on high! C.M.

To Whom a name is given,  
A name surpassing every name  
That's named in earth or heaven;  
Before Whose throne shall every knee  
Bow down with one accord;  
Before Whose throne shall every tongue  
Confess that Thou art LORD;



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

JESUS! Who in the form of GOD  
Didst equal honour claim ;  
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,  
Didst stoop to death and shame ?

O! may that mind be form'd in us  
Which shone so bright in Thee ;  
May we be humble, lowly, meek,  
From pride and envy free.

May we to others stoop, and learn  
To emulate Thy love ;  
So shall we bear Thine Image here,  
And share Thy throne above. Amen.

“The communion of the HOLY GHOST.”

C.M.

109 O HOLY SPIRIT, Lord of grace,  
Eternal fount of love,  
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts  
With fire from heaven above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join  
The FATHER and the SON,  
So fill us all with mutual love,  
And knit our hearts in one.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

"As many as are led by the SPIRIT of GOD, they are the  
Sons of God."

L.M.

**110** COME, gracious spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above ;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy way ;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His precepts stray ;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there :  
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

" He was tempted in all points like as we are."

8s.

**111** WHEN gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On Him I lean, who not in vain  
Experienced every human pain ;  
He sees my griefs, allays my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the sin I would not do ;  
Still He who felt temptation's power  
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

When vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And sore dismayed my spirit dies ;  
Still He who once vouchsafed to bear  
The sickening anguish of despair  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

And, Oh ! when I have safely pass'd  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still unchanging watch beside  
My dying bed, for Thou hast died ;  
Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

“ Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.”

7s.

**112** When our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
JESU, Son of David, hear.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear ;  
JESU, Son of David, hear.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

When the solemn death-bell tolls ;  
For our own departing souls ;  
When our final doom is near,  
JESU, Son of David, hear.

Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier ;  
JESU, Son of David, hear.

When the heart is sad within,  
With the thought of all its sin ;  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
JESU, Son of David, hear.

Thou the shame, the grief hast known ;  
Though the sins were not Thine own,  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear ;  
JESU, Son of David, hear. Amen.

“LORD remember me.”

C.M.

**113** O THOU from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my soul to Thee ;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Good LORD, remember me.

If on my aching, burdened heart  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart :  
Good Lord, remember me.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

If trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
Then let my strength be as my day ;  
Good LORD, remember me.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief,  
This feeble frame should be,  
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;  
Good LORD, remember me.

And Oh, when in the hour of death  
I bow to Thy decree,  
JESU, receive my parting breath :  
Good LORD, remember me. Amen.

“ He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of  
men.”

L.M.

**114** The LORD abounds with tender love  
And unexampled acts of grace,  
His wakened wrath doth slowly move,  
His willing mercy flows apace.

He will not always harshly chide,  
But with His anger quickly part ;  
And loves his punishments to guide,  
More by his love than our desert.

As high as heaven its arch extends  
Above this little spot of clay,  
So much his boundless love transcends  
The small respects that we can pay.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

“Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.”

S.M.

115      BLEST are the pure in heart,  
            For they shall see our GOD ;  
The secret of the LORD is theirs ;  
            Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.

The LORD Who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their Pattern and their King ;

He to the lowly soul  
Doth still himself impart ;  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

LORD, we Thy presence seek ;  
May ours this blessing be ;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“ Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.”

**116** OFT in danger, oft in woe, 7s.

Onward, Christians, onward go ;  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not fear your course impede,  
Great your strength if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;  
March in heavenly armour clad ;  
Fight nor think the battle long,  
Soon shall victory wake your song.

Onward then to glory move ;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go !

Hymns of glory and of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise :  
Holy JESUS, praise to Thee  
With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

“ I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.”

**117** OH, what, if we are CHRIST'S, S.M.

Is earthly shame or loss ?  
Bright shall the crown of glory be  
When we have borne the Cross.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe,  
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,  
CHRIST'S sufferings shared below.

Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where on the bosom of their GOD,  
They rest in perfect love.

LORD, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear  
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here :

Enough if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet  
Where saints and angels live.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

“Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel and afterwards  
receive me to glory.”

**118** O GOD of Bethel ! by Whose hand C.M.  
Thy people still are fed ;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led ;



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace ;  
GOD of our fathers ! be the GOD  
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life,  
Our wandering footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease ;  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore ;  
And Thou, the LORD, shalt be our GOD  
And portion evermore. Amen.

“ I will magnify Thee, O LORD, my Strength.”

C.M.

119 To celebrate Thy praise, O LORD,  
I will my heart prepare,  
To all the listening world Thy works,  
Thy wondrous works declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasure bring,  
Whilst to Thy name, O Thou most High,  
Triumphant praise I sing.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Thou art a constant sure defence  
Against oppressing rage ;  
As troubles rise Thy needful aids  
In our behalf engage.

All those who have Thy goodness proved  
Will in Thy truth confide,  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man  
That on Thy help relied.

All praise to Thee, great Three in One,  
The GOD whom we adore ;  
As was, is now, and shall be done,  
When time shall be no more. Amen.

“He ever liveth to make intercession for us.”

L. M.

**120** Where high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of GOD not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.

He, Who for men their surety stood,  
And poured on earth his precious blood,  
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

JESUS, Who suffered here below,  
Feels sympathy with human woe,  
And still remembers, in the skies,  
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of sorrows had a part ;  
Touched with the feeling of our grief,  
He to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known,  
And ask the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

“I will always give thanks unto the LORD ; His praise  
shall ever be in my mouth.”

C.M.

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

O magnify the LORD with me,  
With me exalt His name ;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

The Hosts of GOD encamp around  
The dwellings of the just ;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on his succour trust.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide,  
How blest are they and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then  
Have nothing else to fear ;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

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

**122** MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art, C.M.  
Thy majesty how bright,  
How beautiful Thy mercy seat  
In depths of burning light.

How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting LORD ;  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored.

How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Yet I may love Thee, gracious LORD,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

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

FATHER of JESUS, GOD of love,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
And ever gaze on Thee! Amen.

“LORD, what love have I unto Thy law: all the day long  
is my study in it.”

C.M.

**123** FATHER of mercies! in Thy word  
What endless riches shine!  
For ever be Thy name adored  
For knowledge thus divine!

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

O may those heavenly pages be  
My first, my chief delight!  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increase in light.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Divine Instructor ! gracious LORD !  
Be Thou for ever near ;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view My SAVIOUR there. Amen.

“ If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and  
take up his cross and follow Me.”

L.M.

**124** TAKE up thy cross the SAVIOUR said,  
If Thou would'st my disciple be ;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly strive to follow Me.

Take up thy cross ; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm :  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel :  
Thy LORD for thee the cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross then in His strength,  
And calmly every danger brave ;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross and follow CHRIST,  
Nor think 'till death to lay it down ;  
For only he who bears the cross,  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

To Thee great LORD, the One in Three,  
All praise for evermore ascend ;  
O grant us in our home to see  
The heavenly life that knows no end.  
Amen

“LORD teach us to pray.”

C.M.

**125** LORD ! teach us how to pray aright,  
With reverence and with fear.  
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.

We perish if we cease from prayer,  
O grant us power to pray !  
And when to meet Thee we prepare,  
LORD ! meet us by the way.

Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,  
In weakness, want, and woe,  
Fightings without, and fears within,  
LORD ! whither shall we go ?

God of all grace we come to Thee,  
With broken contrite hearts ;  
Give what Thine eye delights to see,  
Truth in the inward parts :

Faith pleads the only sacrifice  
That can for sin atone ;  
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes  
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone. Amen.

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SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“O praise God in His holiness.”

**126** THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE, 7.7.5.

Ruler of the earth and sea,  
Hear us while we lift to Thee  
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights ! with morning, shine !  
Lift on us Thy Light divine ;  
And let charity benign  
Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights ! when falls the even,  
Let it close on sins forgiven ;  
Fold us in the peace of heaven,  
Shed a holy calm.

THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,  
Dimly here we worship Thee :  
With the saints hereafter we  
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

“Who is like unto the LORD our God, that hath His dwelling so high : and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth.”

As Ps. 113.

**127** YE saints and servants of the LORD,  
The triumphs of his name record,  
His sacred name for ever bless.  
Where'er the circling sun displays  
His rising beams or setting rays,  
Due praise to His great name address.



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

.5.  
God through the world extends His sway,  
The regions of eternal day  
But shadows of His glory are ;  
With Him, Whose majesty excels,  
Who made the heaven in which he dwells,  
Let no created power compare.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom heaven's triumphant host  
And saints on earth below adore,  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,  
When time itself shall be no more.

Amen.

"O praise the LORD of heaven ; praise him in the height."

8.7.

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

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

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

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

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,  
LORD, we offer unto Thee ;  
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,  
In glad homage bend the knee.  
As the saints in heaven adore Thee,  
We would bow before Thy throne ;  
As Thine angels serve before Thee,  
So on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

“Praise the LORD, O my soul : O LORD my GOD, Thou art  
become exceeding glorious ; Thou art clothed with majesty  
and honour.”

As Ps. cxlix.

**129**

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

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

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

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

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

O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love ;  
While angels delight  
To hymn Thee above,  
Thy ransomed creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

“My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after  
Thee in a barren and dry land where no water is.”

S.M.

130 FAR from my heavenly home,  
Far from my FATHER's breast,  
Fainting I cry, blest SPIRIT, come,  
And speed me to my rest.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

My spirit homeward turns,  
And fain would thither flee ;  
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,  
When I remember Thee.

To Thee, to Thee I press,  
A dark and toilsome road ;  
When shall I pass the wilderness,  
And reach the saint's abode ?

GOD of my life, be near,  
On Thee my hopes I cast,  
O guide me through the desert here,  
And bring me home at last. Amen.

“Whom have I in heaven but Thee ; and there is none upon  
earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.”

8s.

**131** JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my all,  
Hear me blest SAVIOUR, when I call ;  
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place  
Pour down the riches of Thy grace ;  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, too late I Thee have sought,  
How can I love Thee as I ought ;  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
The glorious beauty of Thy name ?  
JESU, My LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and more.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

JESU, what didst Thou find in me,  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?  
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought ;  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, of Thee shall be my song,  
To Thee my heart and soul belong ;  
All that I have or am is Thine,  
And Thou, blest SAVIOUR, Thou art mine.  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and more.  
Amen.

“A man shall be as an hiding place from the wind and a  
covert from the tempest.”

7s.

**132** JESU, Refuge of my soul,  
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,  
While the gathering 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.

Other refuge have I none ;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring ;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within :  
Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

“ Unto you which believe, He is precious.”

C.M.

**133** How sweet the Name of JESUS sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

JESUS ! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, mine End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath ;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

“ Lord, help me.”

C. M.

134. O HELP us, Lord ! each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give ;  
Help us in thought, and word and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live.

O help us when to Thee we cry  
With contrite anguish sore ;  
And when our hearts are cold and dry,  
O help us, LORD, the more.

O help us through the power of faith  
More firmly to believe ;  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

O help us, JESU, from on high ;  
We know no help but Thee ;  
O help us so to live and die  
As Thine in heaven to be.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD, whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

“Behold how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to  
dwell together in unity.”

135

L.M.

O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see  
The brethren join in love to Thee ;  
On Thee alone their heart relies,  
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet, within Thy holy place,  
With one accord to sing Thy grace,  
Besieging Thine attentive ear,  
With all the force of fervent prayer.

O may we love the house of God,  
Of peace and joy the blest abode ;  
O may no angry strife destroy  
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

The world without may rage, but we  
Will only cling more close to thee,  
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,  
More weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

LORD, shower upon us from above  
The sacred gift of mutual love ;  
Each other's wants may we supply,  
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

"LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house ; and the  
place where Thine honour dwelleth."

6s.

**136** WE love the house of prayer  
Wherein Thy servants meet ;  
And Thou, O LORD, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the Word of Life,  
The Word that tells of peace,  
Of comfort in the strife,  
And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given ;  
But Oh! we long to know  
The triumph song of heaven.

LORD JESUS, give us grace  
On earth to love Thee more,  
In heaven to see Thy Face,  
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“The seed is the Word of God.”

C.M.

**137** ALMIGHTY GOD ! Thy Word is cast  
Like seed into the ground ;  
Now let the dew of heaven descend,  
And righteous fruits abound.

Let not the foe of Christ and man  
This holy seed remove ;  
But give it root in every heart,  
To bring forth fruits of love.

Let not the world's deceitful cares  
The rising plant destroy ;  
But let it yield an hundredfold,  
The fruits of peace and joy.

Where'er the precious seed is sown,  
Thy quickening grace bestow ;  
That all whose souls the truth receive  
Its saving power may know.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

“I will make them joyful in my House of Prayer.”

7s.

**138** To Thy temple we repair :  
LORD, we love to worship there,  
And within the veil to meet  
CHRIST upon the mercy seat.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Where Thy glorious Name is sung,  
Touch our lips, unloose our tongue,  
That our joyful souls may bless  
Thee, the LORD, our Righteousness.

While before Thy Throne we bend,  
While our earnest prayers ascend,  
Hear us, for Thy Spirit pleads ;  
Hear, for JESUS intercedes.

While Thy messengers proclaim  
Peace and pardon through Thy name ;  
In their voices may we own  
JESUS speaking from His throne. Amen.

“Hosanna in the highest.”

L.M.

**139** HOSANNA to the living LORD!  
Hosanna to the INCARNATE WORD!  
To CHRIST, CREATOR, SAVIOUR, KING,  
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.

O SAVIOUR, with protecting care,  
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim,  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.

But chiefest, in our cleansed breast  
Bid Thine Eternal Spirit rest ;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.

M

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

To God the FATHER, God the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Be honour, praise, and glory given,  
By all on earth, and all in heaven. Amen.

“How amiable are Thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts.”

As Ps. 148.

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

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

They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears ;  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

O glorious seat  
Of GOD our king;  
LORD thither bring  
Our willing feet.

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  
Peculiar grace  
And glory too.

To GOD, the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT ever bless'd ;  
Eternal THREE in ONE,  
All worship be addressed.  
As heretofore  
It was, is now,  
And shall be so  
For evermore. Amen.

“Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound.”

8.7.

141 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace :  
O refresh us,  
Travelling through this wilderness ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For Thy gospel's joyful sound ;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound ;  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found.

So whene'er the signal given  
Calls us from this earth away,  
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
Glad the summons to obey,  
May we, ready,  
Rise and reign in endless day! Amen.

“ Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.”

C.M.

**142** COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne ;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

“ Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,  
“ To be exalted thus !”  
“ Worthy the Lamb !” our lips reply ;  
“ For he was slain for us.”

JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine ;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

“Thy way is in the sea, and Thy paths in the great waters :  
and Thy footsteps are not known. Thou leddest Thy  
people like sheep by the hand of Moses and Aaron.”

C.M.

**143** 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.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

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

“ The LORD is my Shepherd.”

8s.

**144** THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye ;  
My noonday walks He shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountains pant ;  
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,  
My weary wandering steps He leads,  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For Thou, O LORD, art with me still ;  
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful shade.  
Amen.



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD and of His CHRIST: and he shall reign for ever and ever.”

L.M.

**145** JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run :  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

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.

Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

“LORD, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.”

C.M.

**146** O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art GOD,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Be Thou our guide while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

“ Mary hath chosen the good part which shall not be taken  
away from her.”

8.8.6.8.8.6.

**147** O LOVE divine how good Thou art !  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by Thee ?  
When shall my longing spirit prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of Christ to me !

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Stronger His love than death or hell ;  
Its riches are unsearchable ;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depth to see ;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length and breadth and height.

GOD only knows the love of GOD ;  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart !  
O that I might the world resign,  
And this good portion choose as mine,  
As mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat  
With Mary at the MASTER'S feet ;  
Be this my happy choice ;  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

“ LORD if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean.”

148

8.8.8.6.

JUST as I am—without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come !

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
“Fightings within, and fears without,”  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind—  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!  
Amen.

“Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils.”  
C.M.

**149** SON of the Highest, deign to cast  
On us a pitying eye,  
Thou Who repentant Magdalene  
Didst call to joys on high.

The long-lost coin is stored at length  
In treasure house divine,  
The precious gem from filth is cleansed,  
And doth the stars outshine.

JESU, the balm of every wound,  
The sinner's only stay,  
Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep  
In this Thy mercy's day.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,  
Fulfil us with Thy love,  
And guide us through the storms of life  
To perfect rest above. Amen.

“O that my ways were so direct that I might keep Thy  
statutes.”

C.M.

150 OH, for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame ;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the LAMB !

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd,  
How sweet their memory still !  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

Return, O HOLY DOVE, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest !  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with GOD,  
Calm and serene my frame !  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the LAMB. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.”

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

151 NEARER, my GOD, to Thee  
Nearer to Thee ;  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !  
Though, like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !  
There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven ;  
All that thou sendest me  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !  
Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee ! Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“Not as I will but as Thou wilt.”

152

MY SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt !  
Oh, may Thy will be mine !  
Into Thy hand of love  
I would my all resign.  
Through sorrow or through joy,  
Conduct me as thine own,  
And help me still to say,  
My LORD, Thy will be done.

6s.

My SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt !  
If needy here and poor,  
Give me Thy people's bread,  
Their portion rich and sure.  
The manna of Thy word  
Let my soul feed upon ;  
And if all else should fail,  
My LORD, Thy will be done.

My SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt !  
Though seen through many a tear,  
Let not my star of hope  
Grow dim or disappear.  
Since Thou on earth hast wept,  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with Thee  
My LORD, Thy will be done.

My SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt !  
All shall be well for me ;  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with Thee.

N

ne upon

6.6.4.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Straight to my home above  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing in life or death,  
My LORD, Thy will be done. Amen.

“A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.

**153** O FOR a heart to praise my God, C.M.

A heart from sin set free !

A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
So freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,

My great Redeemer's Throne ;

Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,

~~Where~~ Where JESUS reigns alone :

An humble, lowly, contrite heart,

Believing, true, and clean,

Which neither life nor death can part

From Him that dwells within.

Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart ;

Come quickly from above :

Write Thy new name upon my heart,

Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

“Take ye heed, watch and pray ; for ye know not when the time is.”

**154** THOU Judge of quick and dead, S.M.

Before whose bar severe,

With holy joy, or guilty dread

We all must soon appear ;



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Our ransomed souls prepare  
For that most awful day,  
Incline our hearts to watchful care  
And teach us how to pray ;

To pray, and wait the hour,  
That dreadful hour unknown ;  
When robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come down.

Oh may we all be found  
Obedient to Thy word,  
Still watching for the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for the LORD.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore,  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

“Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh  
shall find watching.”

S.M.

**155** YE servants of the LORD,  
Each in his office, wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name,

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Watch ! 'tis your LORD's command,  
And while we speak He's near ;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

O happy servant he,  
In such a posture found ;  
He shall his LORD with rapture see,  
And be with honour crowned.

CHRIST shall the banquet spread,  
With His own royal hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid His angel band.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

“Behold the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him.”

7.6.

**156** REJOICE, rejoice, believers !  
And let your lights appear,  
The evening is advancing  
And darker night is near.  
The Bridegroom is arising  
And soon will he draw nigh ;  
Up ! pray and watch, and wrestle,  
At midnight comes the cry.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

See that your lamps are burning,  
Replenish them with oil ;  
And wait for your salvation,  
The end of sin and toil.  
The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridgroom near ;  
Go meet Him as He cometh,  
With Hallelujahs clear.

All ye who here in patience  
Your cross and sufferings bore,  
Shall live and reign for ever  
Where sorrow is no more.  
Around the throne of glory  
The Lamb ye shall behold,  
In triumph cast before Him  
Your diadems of gold.

Our hope and expectation,  
O JESUS, now appear,  
Arise Thou Sun, so longed for,  
O'er this benighted sphere.  
With hearts and heads uplifted,  
We plead, O LORD, to see  
The day of our redemption,  
And ever be with Thee. Amen.

Him."  
7.6.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD and of His CHRIST : and He shall reign for ever and ever.”

8.7.

157 HARK ! the song of jubilee,  
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,  
Or the fulness of the sea  
When it breaks upon the shore ;  
Hallelujah ! for the Lord  
God Omnipotent shall reign ;  
Hallelujah ! let the word  
Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah ; hark ! the sound,  
From the centre to the skies,  
Wakes above, beneath, around,  
All creation's harmonies ;  
See Jehovah's banners furled,  
Sheathed His sword : He speaks, 'tis done,  
And the kingdoms of this world,  
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole  
With illimitable sway ;  
He shall reign when, like a scroll,  
Yonder heavens have passed away :  
Then the end : beneath His rod,  
Man's last enemy shall fall,  
Hallelujah ! CHRIST in GOD,  
GOD in CHRIST, is all in all. Amen.



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“The things which are seen are temporal ; but the things  
which are not seen are eternal.”

C.M.

159 THE roseate hues of early dawn,  
The brightness of the day,  
The crimson of the sunset sky,  
How fast they fade away !  
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,  
Oh, for the golden floor,  
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness  
That setteth nevermore !

The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint ;  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint !  
Oh, for a heart that never sins,  
Oh, for a soul made white,  
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,  
Nor weary day nor night.

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
And grace to lead us higher ;  
But there are perfectness, and peace,  
Beyond our best desire.  
Oh, by thy love and anguish, LORD,  
And by Thy life laid down,  
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,  
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.”  
7.6.

160 Brief life is here our portion ;  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life is there.

O happy retribution !  
Short toil, eternal rest :  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest.

And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown ;

And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Sion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope ;

But He Whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known ;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

And GOD his KING and PORTION,  
In fulness of His Grace,  
Shall he behold for ever,  
And worship face to face.

O LORD ! in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER,  
And SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

“ When shall I come to appear before the presence of God.”  
C.M.

161 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?

When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built  
And pearly gates behold ? [walls  
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets there  
Around my SAVIOUR stand ;  
And all I love in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee ?  
When shall my labours have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare  
For that bright home of love ;  
That I may see Thee and adore,  
With all Thy saints above. Amen.

“There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God.”

162      THERE is a blessed home      6s.

Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well ;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell ;  
Around its glorious Throne,  
Ten thousand saints adore  
CHRIST, with the FATHER One  
And SPIRIT, evermore.

Look up ye saints of GOD,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
Of daily toil and woe ;  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

od.”  
M.

alls

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“ Now they desire a better country, that is an Heavenly.”

7.6.

**163** FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
For very love, beholding  
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only Mansion !  
O Paradise of Joy !  
Where tears are ever banished ;  
And smiles have no alloy ;

The Lamb is all thy splendour ;  
The Crucified thy praise ;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise.

Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced ;  
The saints build up its fabric,  
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !  
Thou hast no time, bright day !  
Dear fountain of refreshment  
To pilgrims far away !

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

O sweet and blessed country,  
The Home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !

JESU, in mercy, bring us  
To that dear land of rest :  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

“And the city had no need of the sun neither of the moon  
to shine in it, for the glory of God did lighten it, and the  
Lamb is the light thereof.”

7.6.

164 JERUSALEM the golden !  
With milk and honey blest ;  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice opprest.

We know not, ah ! we know not  
What joys await us there ;  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng :

The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene ;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

o

venly.”  
7.6.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

There is the throne of David ;  
And there, from toil released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast ;

And they who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

O FATHER by THY mercy  
And by THY SPIRIT'S grace,  
May we abide for ever  
Within THY resting-place ;

And pass from life's long battle,  
To THY dear home of love,  
Jerusalem the golden !  
Jerusalem above. Amen.

“I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from  
God, out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her  
husband.”

8.7.

165 BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones art builded  
In the height of heaven above,  
And with angel hosts encircled,  
As a bride to earth dost move.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
Meet for HIM Whose love espoused thee  
To thy LORD shalt thou be led ;  
All Thy streets, and all thy bulwarks,  
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
They are open evermore ;  
And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world  
Bitter pain and anguish bore.

Many a blow of tribulation,  
Polished well those stones elect,  
In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath willed for ever  
That His Palace should be decked.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
Praise and honour to the SON,  
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever Three and ever One,  
One in might and one in glory,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

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d for her

8.7.

## For Holidays.

“The whole family in heaven and earth.”

C.M.

**166** The saints on earth and those above  
But one communion make,  
Joined to their LORD in bonds of love  
All of His grace partake.

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 the host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home  
There past some spirits blest ;  
While others to the margin come,  
Waiting their call to rest.

JESU, be Thou our constant Guide ;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

“Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth  
good tidings, that publisheth peace.”

167 BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST, C.M.

Who sow in every place  
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,  
The Gospel of His grace.

The things through mists and shadows dim  
By holy prophets seen,  
In the full light of day they saw  
With not a cloud between.

What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,  
What GOD in Manhood bore,  
They wrote as GOD inspired in words  
That live for evermore.

Although in space and time apart,  
One SPIRIT ruled them all ;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that SPIRIT'S call.

To GOD, the blessed Three in One,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who called us from the shades of death  
To His own glorious light. Amen.

“We have this treasure in earthen vessels.”

As Ps. 149.

168 Disposer Supreme  
And Judge of the earth,  
Who chooseth for Thine  
The weak and the poor ;

FOR HOLIDAYS.

To frail earthen vessels  
And things of no worth,  
Entrusting Thy riches  
Which aye shall endure.

Those vessels soon fail,  
Though full of Thy light,  
And at Thy decree  
Are broken and gone ;  
Thence brightly appeareth  
Thy truth in its might,  
As through the clouds riven  
The lightnings have shone.

Their sound goeth forth,  
"CHRIST JESUS the LORD ;"  
Then Satan doth fear,  
His citadels fall :  
As when the dread trumpets  
Went forth at Thy word,  
And one long blast shattered  
The Canaanite's wall.

O loud be their trump,  
And stirring their sound  
To rouse us, O LORD,  
From the slumber of sin ;  
The lights Thou hast kindled  
In darkness around,  
Oh, may they illumine  
Our spirits within.



FOR HOLIDAYS.

All honour, and praise,  
Dominion and might,  
To GOD in three Persons  
Eternally be,  
Who round us hath shed  
His marvellous light,  
And called us from darkness  
His glory to see. Amen.

“These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the LAMB.”

C.M.

**169** How bright those glorious spirits shine !  
Whence all their bright array ?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day ?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light :  
And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the GOD they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray ;  
GOD is their Sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

The Lamb, Who reigns upon the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

Mid pastures green, He'll lead His flock,  
Where living streams appear ;  
And GOD the LORD from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

“These all died in faith, not having received the promises  
but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them,  
and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers  
and pilgrims on the earth.”

L. M.

170 How blest were they who walked in love  
With CHRIST, while yet HE dwelt above;  
A righteous band, sustained by grace ;  
The fathers of the faithful race.

Strangers and pilgrims here below  
They deemed the world an empty show :  
To purer joys their hearts were given,  
The better land they sought was Heaven.

The soul that truly cleaves to GOD  
Still longs to gain that blest abode :  
O CHRIST, forbid our souls to roam,  
And fix them on our own true home.

FOR HOLIDAYS

All praise to GOD the FATHER be ;  
All praise, Eternal SON to THEE ;  
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

“Of whom the world was not worthy.”

L.M.

171 YE servants of our glorious King,  
To HIM your thankful praises bring ;  
And tell the deeds that grace has done,  
The triumphs by HIS martyrs won.

Since they were faithful to the last,  
Their holy struggles now are past ;  
The bitterness of death is o'er,  
And theirs is bliss for evermore.

For ever broken is the chain,  
That sought to bind them, but in vain ;  
O let us strive like them to win  
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

O SAVIOUR ! may our portion be  
With those who gave themselves to Thee ;  
Through all eternity to sing  
All praise to Thee the Martyrs' King.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

“And they glorified God in me.”

S.M.

172 For Thy true servants LORD,  
Who strove in Thee to live,  
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,  
Our grateful hymn receive.

For Thy true servants, LORD,  
Who strove in Thee to die,  
And found in Thee a full reward,  
Accept our thankful cry.

Thine earthly members fit  
To join Thy saints above,  
In one communion ever knit,  
One fellowship of love.

JESU, THY Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
Who lived and died for Thee.

All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

“Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?”

8.7.8.7.4.7.

**173** Lo, the LORD, from heaven descending,  
Smites the persecutor low ;  
See him now repentant bending  
Humbly, meekly to the blow :  
See him rising,  
Friend to CHRIST, no longer foe.

Breathing slaughter, chains preparing,  
Oh, how fierce his anger burned ;  
Trembling now, and lost his daring,  
Meek obedience he has learned :  
The destroyer  
Now into a lamb has turned.

CHRIST, Thy power is man's salvation,  
Hardest hearts Thou mak'st Thine own ;  
He who wrought such desolation,  
That THY name might be o'erthrown,  
Now converted, [known.  
Through the world that name makes

Praise the FATHER, GOD of heaven,  
Him who reigns supreme on high ;  
Praise the SON for sinners given  
Both to suffer and to die ;  
Praise the SPIRIT  
Guiding us most lovingly. Amen.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

“The LORD Whom ye seek shall suddenly come to His temple.”

**174** IN His temple now behold Him,      8.7.  
See the long expected LORD ;  
Ancient prophets had foretold him,  
GOD has now fulfilled His word.  
Now to praise Him His redeemed  
Shall break forth with one accord.

In the arms of her who bore Him,  
Virgin pure, behold him lie,  
While his aged saints adore Him  
Ere in perfect faith they die. ·  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
Lo ! the Incarnate GOD most high.

JESU, by Thy presentation,  
Thou who camest in lowly mien,  
Make us see our great salvation,  
Make our hearts all pure within.  
O present us in Thy glory  
To Thy FATHER pure and clean. Amen.

ST. JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

“Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare  
the way before Me.”

L.M.

**175** The great forerunner of the morn,  
The herald of the WORD is born ;  
And faithful hearts shall never fail  
With thanks and praise His light to hail.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,  
That John should be that herald's name,  
And with prophetic utterance told  
His actions great and manifold.

John, still unborn, yet gave aright  
His witness to the coming Light:  
And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,  
Fulfilled that witness at His birth.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

“Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.”  
As Ps. 148.

176 Lo! from the desert homes  
Where he hath hid so long,  
The new Elias comes  
In sternest wisdom strong;  
The voice that cries  
Of CHRIST from high,  
And judgment nigh  
From opening skies.

Your GOD e'en now doth stand  
At heaven's opening door,  
His fan is in His hand,  
And He will purge His floor;

P

FOR HOLIDAYS

The wheat He claims  
And with Him stows,  
The chaff He throws  
To quenchless flames.  
May Thy dread voice around,  
Thou harbinger of Light,  
On our dull ears still sound,  
Lest here we sleep in night,  
Till judgment come,  
And on our path  
Shall burst the wrath,  
And deathless doom.  
O GOD, with love's sweet might,  
Who dost anoint and arm  
Thy soldiers for the fight  
With grace that shields from harm,  
Thrice blessed Three,  
Heaven's endless days  
Shall sing Thy praise  
Eternally. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

“O praise the LORD all ye His hosts: ye servants of His  
that do His pleasure.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

177 CHRIST, in highest heaven enthronèd,  
Equal of the FATHER'S might,  
By pure spirits, trembling, ownèd,  
GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,  
Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,  
Thee, their Maker, and their King!



FOR HOLIDAYS.

All who circling round adore Thee,  
All who bow before Thy throne,  
Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,  
Thy behest to carry down ;  
To and fro, 'twixt earth and heaven,  
Speed they each on errands given.

To the FATHER praise be given,  
By the unfallen angel-host,  
Who in His great war has striven  
With the legions of the lost,  
Equal praise in highest heaven  
To the SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

“What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and  
whence came they?”

8.7.8.7.7.7.

**178** WHO are these like stars appearing,  
These before GOD'S throne who stand?  
Each a golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia! hark, they sing,  
Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness;  
These whose robes of purest whiteness  
Shall their iustre still possess,  
Still untouched by time's rude hand,  
Whence come all this glorious band?

FOR HOLIDAYS.

These are they who have contended  
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng ;  
These who well the fight sustained  
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the GOD they glorified ;  
Now their painful conflict o'er,  
GOD has bid them weep no more.

These, their SAVIOUR contemplating,  
Did as priests before Him stand,  
Soul and body always waiting  
Day and night at his command :  
Now in GOD'S most holy place  
Blest they stand before His face.

Amen.

“ And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon,  
to shine in it; for the glory of GOD did lighten it, and the  
Lamb is the light thereof.”

7.6.

179 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,  
Of everlasting halls,  
Thrice blessed are the people  
Who live within thy walls.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

Thou art the golden mansion,  
Where saints for ever sing ;  
The seat of GOD's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.

There GOD for ever sitteth,  
Himself of all the Crown ;  
The Lamb the Light that shineth,  
And never goeth down.

Nought to this seat approacheth  
Their sweet peace to molest ;  
They sing their GOD for ever,  
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth thither lead us ;  
Our longings thither tend ;  
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us  
From joys that cannot end.

To CHRIST the Sun that lightens  
His Church above, below ;  
To FATHER and to SPIRIT  
All things created bow. Amen.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

**Morning.**

“I myself will awake right early.”

L.M.

**180** AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,  
And live this day as if thy last ;  
Improve thy talent with due care,  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;  
Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

Wake and lift up thyself my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
Glory to the Eternal King.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew,  
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

MORNING.

Direct, control, suggest this day  
All I design, or do, or say ;  
That all my powers with all their might  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, angelic host ;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Amen.

“Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee,  
and will look up.”

L.M.

**181** Now that the daylight fills the sky  
We lift our hearts to GOD on high,  
That He, in all we do or say,  
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from strife,  
And shield from anger's din our life,  
And guard with watchful care our eyes  
From earth's absorbing vanities.

So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
And shades of night return once more,  
Our path of trial safely trod,  
Shall give the glory to our GOD.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

MORNING.

“Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise.”

6.7s.

182 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,  
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night ;  
Dayspring from on high be near,  
Daystar in our hearts appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee ;  
Joyless is the day's return  
Till Thy mercy's beams we see,  
Till they pour their gladdening light  
Through the darkness of our night.

Visit then these souls of Thine ;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;  
Fill us, LORD, with light divine ;  
Scatter all our unbelief ;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory to the blessed SON,  
Glory to the SPIRIT be,  
Glory to the Three in One :  
As it was, is now, shall be  
Ever through eternity. Amen.

MORNING.

"His compassions fail not : they are new every morning."

L. M.

**183** New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove ;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still of countless price  
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we need to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall  
have the light of life."

L. M.

**184** O JESU, LORD of light and grace,  
Thou Brightness of the FATHER'S face,  
Thou Fountain of eternal light,  
Whose beams disperse the shades of night ;

MORNING.

Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,  
Come in Thy radiance from above,  
And to our inward hearts convey  
The HOLY SPIRIT'S cloudless ray.

So we the FATHER'S help will claim  
And sing the FATHER'S glorious name,  
And his Almighty grace implore  
That we may stand to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,  
And loose the bonds of wickedness ;  
From sudden falls our feet defend,  
And guide us safely to the end.

O hallowed thus be every day ;  
Let meekness as a morning ray,  
Let faith as noontide splendour glow,  
Our souls the twilight never know.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

SUNDAY MORNING.

“ In Thy light shall we see light.”

7s.

**185** MORN of morns, and day of days !  
Beauteous were thy new-born rays :  
Brighter yet from death's dark prison  
CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.



MORNING.

He commanded, and His word  
Death and the dread chaos heard ;  
O shall we, more deaf than they,  
In the chains of darkness stay ?

Nature yet in shadow lies,  
Let the sons of light arise  
And prevent the morning rays  
With sweet canticles of praise.

Unto hearts in slumbers weak  
Let the heavenly trumpet speak ;  
And a newer walk express  
Their new life to righteousness.

Hear us, LORD, and with us be,  
O Thou Fount of charity,  
Thou Who dost the Spirit give,  
Bidding the dead letter live.

Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,  
By Whose quickening Breath divine  
Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen.

“And God said let there be light : and there was light. And  
the evening and the morning were the first day.”

7s.

**186** ON this day, the first of days,  
GOD the FATHER'S name we praise ;  
Who creation's Fount and Spring,  
Did the world from darkness bring.

7s.

MORNING.

On this day th' Eternal Son  
Over death His triumph won ;  
On this day the spirit came  
With his gifts of living flame.

Oh ! that fervent love to-day  
May in every heart have sway,  
Teaching us to praise aright  
GOD the source of life and light.

O Thou blessed THREE in ONE,  
Dwell within my heart alone ;  
Thou dost give Thyself to me,  
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

“This is the day which the LORD hath made.”

L.M.

**187** AGAIN the LORD'S own day is here,  
The day to Christian people dear,  
As week by week it bids them tell  
How JESUS rose from death and hell.

For by His flock, their LORD declared,  
His resurrection should be shared ;  
And they who trust in Him to save  
In Him are risen from the grave.

We, one and all, of Him possest  
Are with exceeding treasures blest ;  
For all He did, and all he bare,  
He gives us as our own to share.

MORNING.

Eternal glory, rest on high,  
A blessed immortality,  
True peace and gladness, and a throne,  
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore unto Thee we sing,  
O LORD of Peace, Eternal King ;  
Thy love we praise, Thy name adore,  
Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

Amen.

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L.M.

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## Evening.

“He shall defend thee under His wings.”

L M.

**188** GLORY 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.

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.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my GOD when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

EVENING.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Amen.

L M.

“Abide with us.”

L.M.

**189** SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

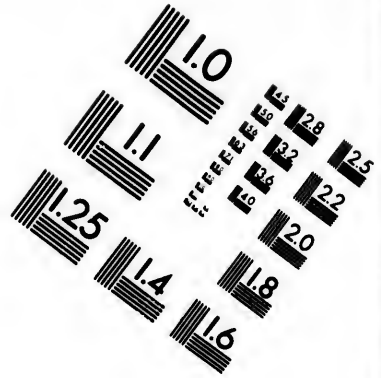
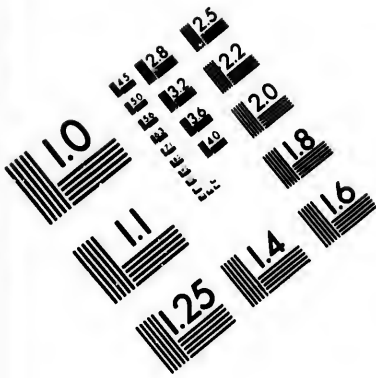
When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

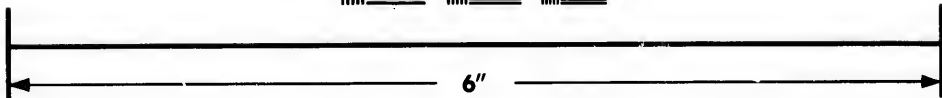
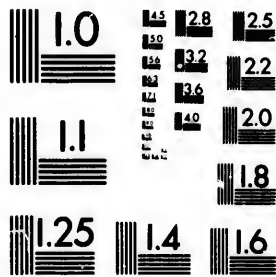
If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick : enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.





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EVENING.

Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take ;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

“Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for  
the arrow that flieth by day.”

8.7.

**190** SAVIOUR ! breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal.  
Sin and want we come confessing,  
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrows past us fly,  
Angel guards from Thee surround us,  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;  
Thou art He Who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.

Should swift death this night o’ertake us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the eternal morn awake us  
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.  
Amen.

EVENING.

“O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me.”

C.M.

**191** As now the sun's declining rays  
At eventide descend ;  
So life's brief day is sinking down  
To its appointed end.

LORD, on the cross Thine arms were stretched  
To draw Thy people nigh ;  
O grant us then that cross to love,  
And in those arms to die.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

“He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.”

**192** BEFORE the ending of the day, L.M.  
Creator of the world ! we pray  
That with Thy wonted favour Thou  
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

Uplift us with Thine arm of might,  
So may our souls rise pure and bright ;  
With love divine our hearts inflame,  
To praise Thee for Thy glorious name.

Author of all things, gracious Guide,  
In life be ever at our side ;  
And when the assaults of death impend,  
Thy people strengthen and defend.

EVENING.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry,  
Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord most high,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

“Abide with us ; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.”

**193**

10s.

Abide with me ; fast falls the eventide ;  
The darkness deepens ; LORD, with me abide ;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;  
Change and decay in all around I see ;  
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour ;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;  
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows  
flee ;  
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

EVENING.

“ Thy sun shall no more go down . . . . . for the Lord  
shall be thine everlasting light.”

S.M.

194 SAVIOUR ! abide with us,  
The day is almost gone,  
We would obtain a blessing thus,  
By coming to Thy throne.

We have not seen that land,  
That happy land as yet ;  
Where holy angels round Thee stand,  
Where suns can never set.

Our sun is sinking low,  
Our day is almost o'er,  
O Sun of righteousness, do Thou  
Shine on us evermore.

Praise CHRIST the only SON,  
Praise to the FATHER give,  
Praise to the SPIRIT, One alone,  
In Whom alone we live. Amen.

“ Let the lifting up of our hands be as the evening sacrifice.”

7s.

195 FATHER ! by Thy love and power  
Comes again the evening hour,  
Light has vanished, labours cease,  
Weary creatures rest in peace.  
We to Thee ourselves resign,  
Let our latest thoughts be Thine.

EVENING.

SAVIOUR! to Thy FATHER bear  
This our feeble evening prayer;  
Thou hast seen how oft to-day  
We, like sheep, have gone astray;  
Blessed SAVIOUR! yet through Thee,  
Pray our sins may pardoned be.

HOLY SPIRIT! breath of balm!  
Fall on us in evening's calm:  
Yet awhile, before we sleep,  
We with Thee will vigils keep;  
Melt our spirits, mould our will,  
Soften, strengthen, comfort still!

Blessed TRINITY! be near  
Through the hours of darkness drear;  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
Guard us with the Angel host,  
Till the flood of morning rays  
Wake us to a song of praise. Amen.

"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

8.7.8.7.7.7.

**196** THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,  
Now we lay us down to rest;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest;  
JESU, Thou our Guardian be;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee

EVENING.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes,  
Us and ours preserve from dangers,  
In Thine arms may we repose,  
And when life's sad day is past,  
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Lo, Jehovah, we adore Thee,  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT join'd in glory  
On the same eternal throne ;  
Endless praises ever be  
Gracious TRINITY to Thee. Amen.

“ There shall be no night there.”

L. M.

197 O THOU, who hid from mortal sight  
Dost dwell in unapproached light,  
Before Whose presence angels bow  
With faces veiled in homage low ;

Awhile in darkness we remain,  
And round us yet are sin and pain ;  
But soon the everlasting day  
Shall chase our shades of night away.

For Thou hast promised, Gracious LORD,  
A day of gladness and reward ;  
A day but faintly imaged here  
By brightest sun at noon-tide clear.

EVENING.

Then from the bonds of sin set free,  
The soul shall fly, O God, to Thee ;  
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,  
Her blissful task for evermore.

Great TRINITY, our hearts prepare,  
The fulness of Thy joy to share ;  
Life's transient light may we improve,  
And gain eternal light above. Amen.

“The LORD is my light.”

198

6.8.

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;  
Thy word into our minds instil ;  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

EVENING.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And simple hearts without alloy  
That only long to be like Thee.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;  
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;  
Ah ! never let our works be soiled  
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.  
Through life's long day, and death's dark night,  
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad :  
Thou art our JESUS and our All.  
Through life's long day, and death's dark night,  
O blessed JESUS, be our Light. Amen.

“He shall give His angels charge over thee.”

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

**199** GOD, Who madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light ;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night ;  
May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.



EVENING

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
And, when we die,  
May we in Thy mighty keeping  
All peaceful lie :  
When the last dread call shall wake us,  
Do not Thou, O GOD, forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high. Amen.

GOD the FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
Thee now we bless ;  
Thanks we give, and praise and merit  
To Thee address ;  
Ever in the new Creation,  
May we sing of Thy salvation,  
And with joyful adoration  
Thy love confess. Amen.

“ The day is Thine, the night also is Thine.”

**200** BLEST Creator of the light, 7s.  
Making day with radiance bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth  
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray  
Took from Thee the name of Day :  
Now again the shades are nigh,  
Listen to our humble cry.

May we ne'er by guilt oppressed  
Lose the way to endless rest ;  
Nor with idle thoughts and vain  
Bind our souls to earth again.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Rather may we heavenward rise .  
Where eternal treasure lies ;  
Purified by grace within,  
Hating every deed of sin.

HOLY FATHER, hear our cry  
Through Thy SON, our LORD most high ;  
Whom our thankful hearts adore  
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

---

**Holy Communion.**

“Come, for all things are now ready.”

L.M.

7s. **201** My GOD, and is Thy table spread,  
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow ;  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

Why are its dainties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts displayed ?  
Was not for them the Victim slain ?  
Are they forbid the children's bread ?

R

HOLY COMMUNION.

O let Thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests ;  
And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men, and from the angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

“This do in remembrance of Me.”

7s.

202 BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,  
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed ;  
Ever may our souls be fed  
With this true and living Bread ;  
Day by day with strength supplied,  
Through the life of Him Who died.

Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice ;  
LORD, Thy wounds our healing give,  
To Thy cross we look and live :  
JESUS, may we ever be  
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

“My Flesh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed.”

203 O GOD unseen, yet ever near, C.M.  
Thy presence may we feel ;  
And, thus inspired with holy fear,  
Before Thine altar kneel.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Here may Thy faithful people know  
The blessings of Thy love,  
The streams that through the desert flow,  
The manna from above.

We come obedient to Thy word,  
To feast on heavenly food ;  
Our meat the Body of the LORD,  
Our drink, His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy words obey,  
For we, O GOD, are Thine ;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength divine.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

---

## Baptism.

“ Ask, and it shall be given you, seek, and ye shall find ;  
knock and it shall be opened unto you.”

8.7.

204 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding  
With the shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs Thy bosom share.

Now these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;  
There we know, Thy word believing,  
Only there secure from harm.

Keep them safe from ever roving ;  
Let them not be Satan's prey,  
Let Thy watchful care so loving  
Keep them thro' life's dangerous way.

Then within Thy fold in heaven  
Let them find their rest above ;  
Feed in pastures by Thee given,  
Drink the rivers of Thy love.

Honour, glory, might, dominion,  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

BAPTISM.

“Bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the  
LORD.”

L. M.

**205** O ye who bring this babe to-day  
Within a SAVIOUR'S arms to lay,  
Watch well and guard with careful eye  
The heir of immortality.

Teach it to know a FATHER'S love,  
And seek for happiness above ;  
To CHRIST its heart and treasure give,  
And in the SPIRIT ever live.

That so before the judgment-seat  
In joy and triumph ye may meet ;  
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,  
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, angelic host ;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

“Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them  
not.”

S. M.

**206** The gentle SAVIOUR calls  
Our children to his breast ;  
He folds them in his gracious arms,  
Himself declares them blest.

BAPTISM.

“Let them approach,” he cries,  
“Nor scorn their humble claim ;  
“The heirs of heaven are such as these,  
“For such as these I came.”

Gladly we bring them, LORD,  
Devoting them to Thee ;  
Imploring, that, as we are Thine,  
Thine may our offspring be. Amen.

“Else were your children unclean, but now are they holy.”  
C.M.

**207** WHEN keeling at the hallowed font,  
To heaven we lift our prayer,  
Hear, gracious LORD, as Thou art wont,  
And be Thou present there.

Have mercy on Thy little ones,  
Whom we present to Thee,  
And make them Thine adopted sons,  
From guilt and error free.

Change Thou the carnal heart within,  
And make it all Thine own,  
Dead to the flesh, the world, and sin,  
Alive to Thee alone.

Praise to the SON, through Whom alone  
Our stains of guilt are lost ;  
Like praise be to the FATHER done,  
And to the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

## Confirmation.

“The Comforter, which is the HOLY GHOST.”

L. M.

208 COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest ;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry ;  
Thou heavenly gift of GOD most high ;  
Thou Fount of life, and Fire of love,  
And sweet Anointing from above.

Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed Thy love in every heart ;  
The weakness of our flesh supply  
With strength and courage from on high.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And peace for evermore bestow ;  
If Thou be our preventiug Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

Praise we the FATHER and the SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT with them one :  
And may the SON on us bestow  
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow. Amen.



CONFIRMATION.

“Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of JESUS CHRIST.”

C.M.

**209** O GOD, accept our hearts this day,  
And make them always Thine,  
That we no more from Thee may stray,  
No more from Thee decline.

Before the cross of Him who died  
Behold we prostrate fall ;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
And CHRIST be all in all.

Anoint us with Thy heavenly grace,  
Adopt us for Thine own,  
That we may see Thy glorious face,  
And worship at Thy throne.

Let every thought, and work, and word  
To Thee be ever given ;  
Then life shall be Thy service, LORD,  
And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

“I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world,  
but that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil.”

L.M.

**210** FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,  
Lord, to Thy temple's shade we fly ;  
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,  
SAVIOUR, we seek Thy shelter here ;  
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray ;  
Turn not Thy suppliant flock away.

CONFIRMATION.

LORD, in this world of want and pain,  
Let us not seek Thy rest in vain :  
Quench in our souls the fires of sin,  
And keep Thy children pure within,  
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay,  
Turn not Thy suppliant flock away. Amen.

“Put on the whole armour of God.”

**211** SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise, S.M.  
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.

Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued ;  
And take to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of GOD.

From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,  
A crown of joy at last.

CONFIRMATION.

JESU, Eternal SON,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

---

## Holy Matrimony.

“The Lord bless thee and keep thee: The LORD make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The LORD lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.”

212 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,           7.6.  
That earliest wedding day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not passed away:

Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The Holy Three are with us,  
The threefold grace is said.

For dower of blessed children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union,  
Which nought on earth may break.

Be present, awful FATHER,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam  
Out of his own pierced side;

Be present, Son of David,  
To join their loving hands,  
As thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine eternal bands;

HOLY MATRIMONY.

Be present Holiest SPIRIT,  
To bless their mutual prayer,  
As for the heavenly Bridegroom,  
Thou dost the Bride prepare.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thine altar  
The hallowed path they trace,

To cast their crowns before Thee  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise.

Amen.

“Both JESUS was called, and His disciples, to the marriage.”

213 How welcome was the call, S.M.  
And sweet the festal lay,  
When JESUS deigned in Cana's hall  
To bless the marriage day.

And happy was the Bride,  
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,  
For he who tarried at their side  
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power divine  
The water vessels knew ;  
And plenteous was the mystic wine  
The wondering servants drew.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

O LORD of life and love,  
Come Thou again to-day,  
And bring a blessing from above  
That ne'er shall pass away.

Oh, bless, as erst of old,  
The Bridegroom and the Bride ;  
Blest with the holier stream that flowed  
Forth from Thy pierced side.

Before Thine altar-throne  
This mercy we implore ;  
As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,  
So bless them evermore. Amen.

e.  
men.

marriage."  
S.M.



## Burial of the Dead.

“I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope.”

**214** NOT for the pious dead we weep : C.M.

Their sorrows now are o'er,  
The sea is calm, the tempest past,  
On that eternal shore.

Their peace is sealed, their rest is sure,  
Within that better home ;  
Awhile we weep and linger here,  
Then follow to the tomb.

And though no visioned dream of bliss,  
Nor trance of rapture show  
Where, on the bosom of their God,  
They rest from human woe ;

JESU ! our shadowed path illumine,  
And teach the chastened mind  
To welcome all that's left of good,  
To all that's lost resigned. Amen.

“He giveth His beloved sleep.”

8s.

**215** COME forth, come on, with solemn song,  
The road is short the rest is long,  
The LORD gave here, He calls away,  
Make no delay,  
This home was for a passing day.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Here in an inn a stranger dwelt,  
Here joy and grief by turns he felt ;  
Poor dwelling, now we close thy door !

The task is o'er,  
The sojourner returns no more !

Now of a lasting home possess,  
He goes to seek a deeper rest.

Good night ! the day was sultry here,  
In toil and fear ;  
Good night ! the night is cool and clear.

Chime on, ye bells, again begin,  
And ring the Sabbath morning in,  
The labourer's week-day work is done,  
The rest begun  
Which CHRIST hath for His people won.

How many graves around us lie !  
How many homes are in the sky !  
Yes, for each saint doth Christ prepare  
A place with care :  
Thy home is waiting, brother, there !

Jesus, Thou reignest, Lord alone,  
Thou wilt return and claim Thine own.  
Come quickly Lord ! return again !  
Amen ! Amen !

Thine seal us ever, now and then ! Amen.

---

*Hymns 5, 8, 154 and 158 may also be used.*



## Ember Days.

“As My FATHER hath sent Me, even so send I you.”

C.M.

216 CHRIST is gone up : yet ere He passed  
From earth, in heaven to reign,  
He formed one holy Church to last  
Till He should come again.

His twelve Apostles first He made  
His ministers of grace ;  
And they their hands on others laid,  
To fill in turn their place.

So age by age and year by year  
His truth was handed down ;  
And still the holy Church is here,  
Although her LORD is gone.

Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,  
Whose love to her is cold ;  
Bring wanderers in, and let there be  
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

“Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness.”

L.M.

217 LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,  
And Thine ordained servants bless ;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

EMBER DAYS.

Within Thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,  
SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand,  
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,  
Firmness and meekness from above,  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :

To love and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, form the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

So, when their work is finished here,  
They may in hope their charge resign ;  
So, when their Master shall appear,  
They may with crowns of glory shine.

Amen.

" Unto every one of us is given grace according to the  
measure of the gift of Christ."

L.M.

218 O GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine,  
And kindled by Thy hidden fires  
The soul to highest aims aspires.

Thy Priests with wisdom, LORD, endue,  
Their hearts with love and zeal renew ;  
Turn all their weakness into might,  
O Thou the Source of life and light.

EMBER DAYS.

SPIRIT of truth, on us bestow  
The faith in all its power to know ;  
That with the saints of ages gone,  
And those to come, we may be one.

Protect Thy Church from every foe,  
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;  
Convert the world, make all confess  
The glories of thy righteousness.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT, we adore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

“The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few.”

C.M.

**219** THE earth, O LORD, is one wide field  
To all thy chosen seed ;  
The crop prepared its fruit to yield ;  
The labourers few indeed.

Therefore we come before Thee now,  
With words of humble prayer,  
Beseeching of Thy love, that Thou  
Would'st send more labourers there.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock  
With wisdom and with grace,  
Against false doctrine, like a rock,  
To set the heart and face.

EMBER DAYS.

To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,  
And make Thy judgments clear ;  
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,  
And humble and sincere.

Give to their flocks a lowly mind  
To hear and to obey ;  
That each and all may mercy find  
At Thine appearing day. Amen.

“ How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel  
of peace.”

S.M.

**220** How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill ;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal !

How charming is their voice !  
How sweet the tidings are !  
“ Zion, behold thy SAVIOUR-KING,  
“ He reigns and triumphs here.”

How happy are our ears,  
That hear the joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for  
And sought, but never found.

How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light !  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

EMBER DAYS.

The Lord makes known His name  
Through all the earth abroad ;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their SAVIOUR and their GOD! Amen.

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men.

## Rogation Days.

“The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest  
them their meat in due season.

C.M.

221 LORD, in Thy name Thy servants plead,  
And Thou hast sworn to hear;  
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
The fresh and fading year.

The former and the latter rain,  
The summer sun and air,  
The green ear, and the golden grain,  
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
The wondrous growth unseen,  
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
The love that shines serene.

So grant the precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
That Thee, in Thy new heaven and earth  
We never may forego.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

## Foreign Missions.

“Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.”

222 FROM Greenland's icy mountains, 7.6.  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand ;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile ;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of GOD are strown ;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone !

Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny ?  
Salvation ! oh ! salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's Name !

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign ! Amen.

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

7.7.7.5.

**223** God of grace, O let Thy light  
Bless our dim and blinded sight ;  
Like the day-spring on the night  
Bid Thy grace to shine.

To the nations led astray  
Thine eternal love display ;  
Let Thy Truth direct their way  
Till the world be Thine.

Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD ;  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Learn the good thanksgiving word,  
Ever praising Thee.

Let them moved to gladness sing,  
Owing Thee their Judge and King ;  
Righteous Truth shall bloom and spring  
Where Thy rule shall be.



FOREIGN MISSIONS.

So the fruitful earth's increase,  
Bounty of the GOD of peace,  
Never in its course shall cease,  
                    Through the length of days;

While His grace our life shall cheer,  
Furthest lands shall own His fear,  
Brought to Him in worship near,  
                    Taught His mercy's ways.

Amen.

“How shall they hear without a preacher?”

L.M.

**224** O SPIRIT of the living GOD !

In all Thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod  
Descend upon our fallen race !

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
To preach the reconciling word ;  
Give power and unction from above  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

O Spirit of the LORD ! prepare  
The wide-spread earth her GOD to meet ;  
Breathe Thou abroad, like morning air,  
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

Baptise the nations ; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record ;  
The name of JESUS glorify,  
Till every kindred call him LORD.

Amen.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

“ And God said, let there be light ; and there was light.”

225 THOU, Whose Almighty Word P.M.

Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight,  
Hear us we humbly pray,  
And where the Gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light !

THOU, Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and light,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
Oh, now to all mankind  
Let there be light !

SPIRIT of truth and love,  
Life-giving holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight,  
Move on the waters' face,  
Spreading the beams of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light !

Blessed and holy THREE,  
Glorious TRINITY,  
Grace, Love, and Might :  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world, far and wide,  
Let there be light ! Amen.

T

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

“Let the people praise Thee, O GOD; yea, let all the people  
praise Thee.”

S.M.

226 To bless Thy chosen race,  
In mercy, LORD, incline ;  
And cause the brightness of Thy Face  
On all Thy saints to shine.

That so Thy wondrous ways  
May through the world be known,  
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.

Let differing nations join  
To celebrate Thy fame ;  
Let all the world, O LORD, combine  
To praise Thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing  
With joy and pious mirth,  
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.

All glory LORD to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore,  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

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the people  
S.M.

face

n,  
day,

e

King,

## For those at Sea.

“These men see the works of the LORD, and His wonders in  
the deep.”

8s.

**227** ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,  
Whose Arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who hid'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard  
And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

Most HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
And bid its angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

O TRINITY of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them whereso'er they go ;  
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

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## Harvest.

“They joy before Thee, according to the joy in harvest.”

**228** COME, ye thankful people, come, 7s.

Raise the song of Harvest-Home!  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter-storms begin ;  
GOD, our Maker doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied ;  
Come to GOD's own Temple, come ;  
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

What is earth, but GOD's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield?  
Wheat and tares therein are sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;  
Ripening with a wondrous power,  
Till the final Harvest-Hour ;  
Grant, O Lord of Life, that we  
Holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that Thou wilt come,  
And wilt take Thy people home ;  
From Thy field wilt purge away  
All that doth offend, that day ;  
And Thine Angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In Thy garner evermore.

HARVEST.

Come then, Lord of Mercy, come,  
Bid us sing Thy Harvest Home !  
Let Thy saints be gathered in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;  
All upon the golden floor  
Praising Thee for evermore :  
Come, with thousand Angels, come :  
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home! Amen.

“ Who giveth food to all flesh ; for His mercy endureth for  
ever.”

7s.

**229** PRAISE, O praise, our God and King!  
Hymns of adoration sing,  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He made the Sun  
Day by day his course to run ;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure :

And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light ;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain ;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure :

HARVEST.

And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield ;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him for our harvest-store,  
He hath filled the garner-floor ;  
For his mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure :

And for richer food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss ;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our bounteous King !  
Glory let creation sing !  
Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And Blest SPIRIT, Three in one. Amen.

“Thou visitest the earth and blessest it ; Thou makest it  
very plenteous.”

7s.

**230** PRAISE to God, immortal praise  
For the love that crowns our days !  
Bounteous source of every joy,  
Let Thy praise our tongues employ !

For the blessings of the fields,  
For the stores the garden yields,  
For the joy which harvests bring,  
Grateful praises now we sing.



HARVEST.

Clouds that drop refreshing dews,  
Suns that genial heat diffuse,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain ;

All that Spring, with bounteous hand,  
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her overflowing stores :

These, great GOD, to Thee we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings flow ;  
And for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory to the blessed SON,  
Glory to the SPIRIT be,  
Ever Three and ever One. Amen.

“The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are  
the angels.”

**231** LORD of the harvest, once again      L.M.  
We thank Thee for the ripened grain ;  
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer  
Thy servants through another year ;  
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied,  
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

HARVEST.

The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,  
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;  
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,  
Fresh garnished by the KING of Kings :  
So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee  
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

Nor vainly of Thy word we ask  
A lesson from the reaper's task :  
So shall Thine angels issue forth ;  
The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,  
To wind and storm exposed no more,  
Be gathered to their FATHER'S store.  
Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,  
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread :  
But not alone our bodies feed,  
Supply our fainting spirits' need :  
O Bread of Life, from day to day,  
Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay.

Amen.

*(To be used when there is a deficiency in the crops.)*

“Although the field shall yield no meat . . . yet I will  
rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my salvation.”

7s.

**232** WHAT our FATHER does is well ;  
Blessed truth His children tell !  
Though He send, for plenty, want,  
Though the harvest-store be scant,  
Yet we rest upon His love,  
Seeking better things above.

L.M.

## HARVEST.

What our FATHER does is well ;  
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?  
If a blessing He withhold  
In the field, or in the fold,  
Is He not Himself to be  
All our store eternally ?

What our FATHER does is well ;  
Though he sadden hill and dell,  
Upward yet our praises rise  
For the strength His Word supplies :  
He has called us sons of GOD,  
Can we murmur at His rod ?

What our FATHER does is well ;  
May the thought within us dwell ;  
Though nor milk nor honey flow  
In the barren Canaan now,  
GOD can save us in our need,  
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

Therefore, unto Him we raise  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Honour, might, and glory be,  
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

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## School Festivals.

“ That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of Thy  
Holy Child JESUS.”

**233** LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN, S.M.

In this our festal day  
To Thee for precious gifts of grace  
Thy ransomed people pray.

We pray for childlike hearts,  
For gentle holy love,  
For strength to do Thy will below  
As Angels do above.

We pray for simple faith,  
For hope that never faints,  
For true communion evermore  
With all Thy blessed Saints.

On friends around us here  
O let Thy blessing fall ;  
We pray for grace to love them well,  
But Thee beyond them all.

O joy to live for Thee!  
O joy in Thee to die!  
O very joy of joys to see  
Thy Face eternally!

LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

SCHOOL FESTIVALS.

“Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.”

7s.

**234** GOD Eternal, mighty King,  
Unto Thee our praise we bring ;  
All the earth doth worship Thee,  
We amid the throng would be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! cry  
Angels round Thy Throne on high :  
LORD of all the heavenly powers,  
Be the same loud anthem ours.

Glorified Apostles raise  
Night and day continual praise ;  
Hast not Thou a mission too  
For Thy children here to do ?

With the Prophets' goodly line  
We in holy bond combine ;  
For Thou hast to us revealed  
Things that to the wise were sealed.

Martyrs, in a noble host,  
Of the cross are heard to boast ;  
Oh, that we our cross may bear,  
And a crown of glory wear.

GOD Eternal, mighty King,  
Unto Thee our praise we bring ;  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, Three in One. Amen.

SCHOOL FESTIVALS.

"JESUS increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with  
God and man."

L.M.

**235** O Thou Who wert content to dwell  
In a poor home, a lowly Child,  
With meek obedience noting well  
Each bidding of Thy mother mild;

Lead every child that bears Thy name  
To walk in Thy pure upright way,  
To shun the paths of sin and shame,  
And humbly like Thyself, obey.

Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,  
And gently in Thy bosom bear,  
Protect them still from hurt and harm,  
And bid them rest for ever there.

So shall they, waiting here below  
Like Thee, their LORD, a little span,  
In wisdom and in stature grow,  
And favour both with GOD and man.

Amen.

"Remember now Thy Creator in the days of Thy youth."

S.M.

**236** WITH humble heart and tongue,  
Great GOD to Thee we pray;  
O may we learn while we are young, -  
To walk in wisdom's way.

U

Amen.

SCHOOL FESTIVALS.

Now in our early days  
Teach us Thyself to know ;  
O God, Thy sanctifying grace  
Betimes on us bestow.

Our hearts, to folly prone,  
Renew by power divine ;  
Unite them to Thyself alone,  
And make them wholly Thine.

Make our defenceless youth  
The object of Thy care ;  
Help us to choose the way of truth,  
And flee from every snare.

O let Thy Word of grace  
Our warmest thoughts employ,  
Be this through all our future days  
Our treasure and our joy. Amen.

“ Hosanna to the Son of David; blessed is He that cometh in  
the name of the LORD.”

7.6.

**237** WHEN, His salvation bringing,  
To Zion JESUS came,  
The children all stood singing  
Hosannas to his name :  
Nor did their zeal offend Him,  
But, as he rode along,  
He let them still attend Him,  
And smiled to hear their song.

SCHOOL FESTIVALS.

And since the LORD retaineth  
His love for children still,  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill,  
We'll flock around His banner  
Who sits upon His throne,  
And cry aloud "Hosanna!"  
To David's Royal Son.

For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great Redeemer's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Would their Hosannas raise.  
Nor should we only render  
The tribute of our words,  
But while our hearts are tender  
They too should be the LORD'S. Amen.

7.6.



## For Works of Charity.

“Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these  
My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.”

C.M.

**238** FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love  
Our thankful hearts incline ;  
What can we render, LORD to Thee,  
When all the worlds are Thine ?

But Thou hast needy brethren here,  
Partakers of Thy grace,  
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess  
Before the FATHER'S face.

And in their accents of distress  
Thy pleading voice is heard,  
In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,  
And visited and cheered.

Thy Face with reverence and with love  
We in Thy poor would see ;  
O may we minister to them,  
And in them, LORD, to Thee. Amen.

“Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of  
CHRIST.”

S.M.

**239** O PRAISE our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath helped us on our way,  
And granted us success.

FOR WORKS OF CHARITY.

His arm the strength imparts  
Our daily toil to bear ;  
His grace alone inspires our hearts  
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,  
Earnest of joy above,  
To sweeten many a cup of woe  
By deeds of holy love !

LORD, may it be our choice  
This blessed rule to keep,  
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,  
And weep with them that weep."

GOD of the widow hear !  
Our work of mercy bless ;  
GOD of the fatherless be near,  
And grant us good success. Amen.

## In Times of Trouble.

“Thou that hearest the prayer ; unto Thee shall all flesh  
come.”

L.M.

**240** WHEN in the hour of utmost need  
We know not where to look for aid,  
When days and nights of anxious thought  
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought ;

To Thee we raise our hearts and eyes,  
Repenting sore, with bitter sighs,  
And seeking pardon for our sin,  
And respite for our griefs within.

For Thou hast promised graciously  
To hear all those who cry to Thee,  
Through Him Whose name alone is great,  
Our SAVIOUR and our ADVOCATE.

Ah, hide not, for our sins, Thy Face,  
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,  
Be with us in our trouble still,  
Free us at last from every ill.

That so with all our hearts may we  
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,  
And walk obedient to Thy word,  
And now and ever praise the LORD. Amen.

IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

“God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.”

**241** GOD of our life, to Thee we call, L.M.

Afflicted at Thy feet we fall ;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where shall we pour our sad complaint ?  
Where but with Thee, Whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor ?

Did ever sinner plead with Thee  
And Thou reject his lowly plea ?  
Does not Thy word still pledged remain,  
That none shall seek Thy Face in vain ?

Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,  
And bend on us Thy pitying eye :  
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,  
Hear us, for our REDEEMER'S sake. Amen.

“The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.”

WAR.

L.M.

**242** O GOD of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the world to cease ;  
The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told,  
Remember not our sin's dark stain.  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD ?  
Where rest but on Thy faithful word ?  
None ever called on Thee in vain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Where saints and angels dwell above,  
All hearts are knit in holy love ;  
O bind us in that heavenly chain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again. Amen.

“Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence that walketh  
in darkness ; nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the  
noon-day.”

PESTILENCE.

C.M.

**243** IN grief and fear, to Thee, O LORD,  
We now for succour fly,  
Thine awful judgments are abroad,  
O shield us lest we die.

The fell disease on every side  
Walks forth with tainted breath ;  
And pestilence, with rapid stride,  
Bestrews the land with death.

O look with pity on the scene  
Of sadness and of dread,  
And let Thine angel stand between  
The living and the dead.

With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,  
We turn who oft have strayed ;  
Accept the earnest prayers we bring,  
And let the plague be stayed. Amen.

## Thanksgiving.

“ O praise the LORD, laud ye the Name of the LORD ; praise  
it, O ye servants of the LORD.”

**244** REJOICE to-day with one accord, P.M.

Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose Arm hath brought salvation ;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name ;  
For He is GOD alone  
Who hath His mercy shewn ;  
Let all His saints adore Him !

When in distress to Him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining ;  
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining ;  
Triumphant songs of praise  
To Him our hearts shall raise ;  
Now every voice shall say,  
“ O praise our GOD alway ;”  
Let all His saints adore Him !

Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;

THANKSGIVING.

His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name ;  
For He is GOD alone  
Who hath His mercy shewn ;  
Let all His saints adore Him ! Amen.

“Praise the LORD, O my soul ; and all that is within me  
praise His Holy Name.”

8.7.

**245** PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven ;  
To His feet thy tribute bring,  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing,  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
In our trouble and distress ;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless ;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows ;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes ;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

THANKSGIVING.

Angels in the height adore Him !  
Ye behold him face to face ;  
Saints triumphant bow before Him  
Gathered in from every race.  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Praise with us the GOD of Grace. Amen.

“O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into  
His courts with praise . . . for the LORD is gracious,  
His mercy is everlasting.”

L.M.

**246** With one consent let all the earth  
To GOD their cheerful voices raise :  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before Him songs of praise.

Convinced that He is GOD alone,  
From Whom both we and all proceed ;  
We, whom He chooses for His own,  
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then His temple gate,  
Thence to His courts devoutly press ;  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still His name with praises bless.

For He's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.



THANKSGIVING.

Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST.  
Amen.

“Who remembered us when we were in trouble: for His  
mercy endureth for ever.”

7s.

**247** LET us with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the LORD, for He is kind :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He with all commanding might  
Fill'd the new-made world with light :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

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

He hath with a piteous eye  
Beheld us in our misery ;  
For His mercy shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us then with gladsome mind  
Praise the LORD, for He is kind ;  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

s flow,  
w ;

HOST.

Amen.

: for His

7s.

ght :

### New Year's Eve.

“So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.”

7s.

**248** FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace  
Constant through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness ;  
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of Strength be Thou our stay ;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way.

Which of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread ?  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Make us faithful, make us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own,  
Help Thy servants to endure,  
Fit us for the promised crown.

So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise on golden strings,  
Thee, the only Potentate,  
LORD of Lords, and KING of Kings. Amen.

x

## New Year's Day.

"The time is short."

249 As the winged arrow flies 7s.  
Speedily the mark to find—  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind.--

Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;  
Upwards, LORD, our spirits raise ;  
All below is but a dream.

Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
Pardon of our sins renew ;  
Teach us henceforth how to live,  
With eternity in view.

Give Thy grace to young and old ;  
Fill us with a SAVIOUR'S love ;  
And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above. Amen.

"And now LORD what is my hope: truly my hope is even in  
Thee."

250 THE year is gone beyond recall, C.M.  
With all its hopes and fears,  
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,  
With all its mourner's tears ;

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Thy thankful people praise Thee LORD,  
For countless gifts received,  
And pray for grace to keep the faith  
Which saints of old believed.

7s.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,  
The new-born year to bless ;  
Defend our land from pestilence,  
Give peace and plenteousness.

From evil deeds that stain the past,  
O give us power to flee ;  
And grant that future years may all  
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful eye  
Still look on us in love,  
That we may praise Thee, year by year,  
As angels do above.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

C.M.

## Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

“The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My Sanctuary.”

**251** O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills L.M.

The bounds of the eternal hills,  
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,  
To dwell in temples made with hands ;

Grant that all we, who, here to-day  
Rejoicing, this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed Thine own,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

All earthly things pertain to Thee,  
The treasures of the earth and sea ;  
And when we bring them to Thy throne,  
We but present Thee with Thine own.

Both now and ever, LORD, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect ;  
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,  
O ever-blessed TRINITY ! Amen.

“ Behold I lay in Sion a chief corner stone.”

As Ps. 148.

**252** CHRIST is our corner stone,  
On Him we surely build ;  
With His pure saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF A CHURCH.

On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

Oh ! then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring :  
Our voices we will raise  
The TRIUNE GOD to sing :  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song,  
Both loud and long,  
That glorious name.

Here, gracious GOD, do Thou  
For evermore draw nigh,  
Accept each faithful prayer,  
And mark each suppliant sigh :  
In copious shower  
On all who pray  
Each holy day  
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore,  
And may that grace once given  
Be with us evermore,  
Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
Are called away.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF A CHURCH

Praise to the God of heaven,  
Praise to His only Son,  
And praise to Him be given  
Who joins them both in one,  
The heavenly Dove,  
Who makes us meet  
For the blest seat  
Of God above. Amen.

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## Dedication of a Church.

“ In all places where I record My name, I will come unto thee and I will bless thee.”

S.M.

**253** O WORD of GOD above  
 Who fillest all in all,  
 Hallow this house with Thy sure love,  
 And bless our Festival.

May guilty souls that pine,  
 Here health and pardon win ;  
 And may the power of grace divine  
 Restore the dead in sin.

May GOD enthroned on high,  
 Here also dwell to bless ;  
 Here train the contrite souls that sigh  
 His Mansions to possess.

Against this holy Home,  
 May tempests harmless beat ;  
 And Satan's angels fiercely come  
 But to endure defeat.

To GOD the FATHER praise,  
 And to the Eternal SON,  
 And to the HOLY GHOST always,  
 Co-equal Three in One. Amen.



DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

“ Behold I lay in Sion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious.”

8.7.

**254** CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,  
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,  
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Heavenly Sion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated City,  
Dearly loved of GOD on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody ;  
GOD, the Three in One, adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.

To this Temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O LORD of Hosts, to-day :  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,  
Hear Thy servants as they pray ;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

us."  
8.7.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
Praise and honour to the SON,  
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever Three and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

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## ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

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### Advent:

“ Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning,  
and ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their Lord.”

8.7.

**255** WATCH now, ye Christians, watch and pray,  
For so your SAVIOUR pleaded ;  
Be watchful, Christians, while 'tis day,  
For now your watch is needed.

With Truth your loins be girt around,  
Your lamps for ever burning ;  
That watching ye may still be found,  
Your LORD on earth returning.

For thus on souls that watch shall fall  
No sound from Heaven more cheering  
Than the Archangel's trumpet-call,  
At CHRIST's last great appearing.

Watch, then, ye Christians, watch and pray,  
Hear how your SAVIOUR pleaded ;  
Be watchful, Christians, while ye may ;  
In heaven no watch is needed. Amen.

ADVENT.

“Who being in the form of God thought it not robbery to be equal with God, but made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant.”

C.M.

**256** THOU who didst leave Thy FATHER'S breast,  
Eternal WORD Sublime !  
And cam'st to aid a world dis'ressed  
In Thine appointed time.

Our hearts enlighten, LORD, we pray,  
And kindle with Thy love ;  
That, dead to earthly things, we may  
Live but to things above.

So, when before the Judgment-seat  
The sinner hears his doom,  
And when a voice, Divinely sweet,  
Shall call the righteous home ;

Safe from the burning, fiery flood,  
Safe from the dread abyss,  
May we behold the Face of GOD  
In everlasting bliss.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

ADVENT.

“Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my path.”

6s.

**257** LORD, Thy Word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth ;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,  
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,  
Word of Consolation,  
Message of Salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure  
By Thy Word imparted  
To the simple-hearted ?

Word of mercy, giving  
Succour to the living ;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying !

O that we, discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
LORD, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee ! Amen

## Christmas Eve.

“ And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night ; and lo ! the angel of the LORD came upon them, and the glory of the LORD shone round about them.”

8.7.8.7.4.7.

**253** ANGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,  
Ye who sang Creation's story,  
Now proclaim MESSIAH'S Birth :  
Come and worship !  
Worship CHRIST, the New-born KING !  
Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
GOD with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Heavenly Light :  
Come and worship !  
Worship CHRIST, the New-born KING.  
Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear ;  
Suddenly the LORD, descending,  
In His Temple shall appear.  
Come and worship !  
Worship CHRIST, the New-born KING !  
Saints and angels join in praising  
THEE, the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
Evermore their voices raising  
To the Eternal THREE IN ONE ;  
Come and worship !  
Worship Christ, the New-born KING !

Amen.

## Epiphany.

“They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon  
them hath THE LIGHT shined.”

L.M.

**259** PRAISE GOD, Who sent His guiding Star  
To shed its hopeful beams afar ;  
As once His fiery Pillar's ray  
Led Israel on their toilsome way.

Where all in Gentile darkness lay,  
The Eastern Princes tracked its ray ;  
And while in faith they journeyed on,  
O'er Bethlehem's lowly walls it shone.

First-fruits of all the Gentile race,  
They sought the SAVIOUR'S Resting-place,  
And worshipped with their costly store  
Their New-born LORD, unknown before.

O may we, too, with offerings meet  
Be found at our REDEEMER'S Feet ;  
With richer gifts than those of old,  
Of incense rare and shining gold.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany ;  
Whom, with the FATHER, we adore,  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

“That Thy WAY may be known upon earth, Thy Saving  
HEALTH among all nations.”

6.6.6.6.8.8.

**260** ARISE, O LORD, and shine  
In all Thy saving Might,  
And prosper each design  
To spread Thy glorious Light :  
Let healing streams of mercy flow,  
That all on earth Thy Truth may know.

O bring the Nations near  
That they may sing Thy Praise ;  
Let all the people hear  
And learn Thy holy ways.  
Reign, Mighty God, assert Thy Cause,  
And govern by Thy righteous Laws.

Put forth Thy glorious Power,  
The nations then shall see,  
And earth present her store  
Of Christians born to Thee :  
GOD, our own GOD, His Church shall bless,  
And earth be filled with righteousness.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT Ever Blest,  
Eternal THREE IN ONE,  
All worship be addressed :  
Join, all on earth, rejoice and sing,  
All glory give to GOD our KING. Amen.



EPIPHANY.

“And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is  
LORD, to the glory of God The Father.”

C. M.

**261** ALL hail the power of JESU's name,  
Let Angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the Royal Diadem,  
And Crown Him LORD of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,  
Who fixed this fleeting ball ;  
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,  
And Crown Him LORD of all.

Crown Him ye Martyrs of our God  
Who from His altar call ;  
Extol the STEM of Jesse's Rod,  
And Crown Him LORD of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His Grace,  
And Crown Him LORD of all.

Ye Gentile sinners ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall ;  
Go spread your trophies at His Feet,  
And Crown Him LORD of all.

Thou Who dost with the Spirit live,  
Thy ransomed children call !  
Thy Kingdom to the FATHER give,  
And GOD be ALL IN ALL. Amen.

Christ is

C.M.

## Septuagesima.

“Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and  
I will give you rest.”

**262** ALL ye who seek a calm relief                   C.M.  
In trouble and distress,  
Whatever sorrows vex the mind,  
Or guilt the soul oppress :

JESUS Who gave Himself for you  
Upon the Cross to die,  
Opens to you His sacred Heart ;  
Oh ! to that Heart draw nigh !

Ye hear how kindly He invites ;  
Ye hear His Words so blest ;  
“All ye that labour, come to me,  
“And I will give you rest.”

O JESU ! Joy of Saints on High,  
Thou Hope of sinners here ;  
Led onward by those loving words,  
To Thee I lift my prayer.

Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood  
Which from Thy Side did flow ;  
New grace, new hope inspire ; a new  
And better heart bestow. Amen.

## Lent.

“ Who gave Himself for our sins that he might deliver us  
from this present evil world.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

**263** JESU, LORD, we kneel before Thee ;  
Bend from Heaven Thy gracious ear ;  
While our waiting souls adore Thee,  
Friend of helpless sinners hear ;  
By Thy Mercy,  
O, deliver us, Good LORD.

From the depth of nature's blindness,  
From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,  
By Thy Mercy,  
O, deliver us, Good LORD.

When temptation sorely presses,  
In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,  
By Thy Mercy,  
O, deliver us, Good LORD.

In the weary night of sickness,  
In the throes of grief and pain,  
When we feel our mortal weakness,  
When all human help is vain,  
By Thy Mercy,  
O, deliver us, Good LORD.

LENT.

In the solemn hour of dying,  
In the awful Judgment-day,  
May our souls on Thee relying  
Find Thee still our Hope and Stay ;  
By Thy Mercy,  
O, deliver us, Good LORD. Amen.

“I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world,  
but that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil.”

6.5.

**264** In the hour of trial,  
JESU ! pray for me,  
Lest by base denial  
I depart from Thee ;  
When Thou see'st me waver,  
With a look recall,  
Nor for fear or favour  
Suffer me to fall.

With forbidden pleasures  
Should this vain world charm,  
Or its tempting treasures  
Spread, to work me harm ;  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or, in dark resemblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

LENT.

Should Thy Mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe ;  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below ;  
Grant that I may never  
Fail Thy Hand to see ;  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on Thee.

When my last hour cometh,  
Fraught with strife and pain ;  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again ;  
On Thy Truth relying  
Through that mortal strife,  
JESU, take me, dying,  
To Eternal Life. Amen.

“ In that day there shall be a Fountain opened to the house  
of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and  
for uncleanness.”

C.M.

**265** THERE is a Fountain filled with Blood,  
Drawn from Emmanuel's Veins ;  
And sinners plunged beneath that Flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying Thief rejoiced to see  
That Fountain in his day ;  
And there may I, as vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

LENT.

O Lamb of God ! Thy Precious Blood  
Shall never lose Its Power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing Wounds supply,  
Redeeming Love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy Power to save,  
When this poor hisping stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

Easter.

"O DEATH, I will be thy plagues; O GRAVE, I will be thy  
destruction."

6.6.6.4.

**266** O DEATH, thou art no more ;  
Our fears, thy hopes are dead ;  
Where all have gone before,  
Thyself hast fled.

O Death, thou art no more,  
For CHRIST, the lost to save,  
Hath opened wide the door,  
And left the grave—

EASTER.

In dying, thee hath slain,  
In living, life hath given,  
And rending Hell in twain,  
Hath opened Heaven.

Then, Christian, cease to weep,  
Nor drop in vain a tear,  
A little while of sleep  
And morn draws near ;

The morn that knows no night,  
The morn of cloudless day,  
When glorious saints in light  
Their homage pay.

Weep not ! the gate of life  
Henceforth is dreaded death ;  
The end of living strife  
Our dying breath.

Weep not ! the victory's won ;  
Away with doubts and fears,  
CHRIST, when our work is done,  
Will dry our tears. Amen.

**Sundays after Trinity.**

“Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of God.”

8.7.

**267** GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken  
Zion, City of our GOD ;  
He, Whose Word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for his Own Abode ;

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

On the Rock of AGES founded,  
What can shake Thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

See ! the springs of living waters,  
Springing from Eternal Love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
May the spirit's thirst assuage ?  
Grace ! which, like The Lord the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

SAVIOUR, since of Zion's City  
I through Grace a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name.  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show ;  
Solid joys and lasting pleasure  
None but Zion's children know. Amen.

"And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the  
sea, Peace, be still."

God."

8.7.

8.8.8.3.

**268** FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,  
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,  
But Thou wast wrapt in guileless sleep,  
Calm and still.



SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

“ Save LORD, we perish,”—was their cry,  
Oh, save us in our agony !  
Thy word above the storm rose high,  
“Peace, be still.”

The wild winds hushed, the angry deep  
Sank like a little child to sleep,  
The sullen billows ceased to leap  
At Thy Will.

So when our life is clouded o'er,  
And Storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
“Peace be still.” Amen.

“To know the Love of CHRIST which passeth knowledge  
that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.”

8s.

**269** 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 !

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 ev'ry motion there :  
Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
When it has found repose in Thee !

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

O wean 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.

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 ! Amen.

“ Lord save us.”

6.5.6.5.

**270** JESU, Meek and Gentle !  
SON of GOD Most High !  
Pitying, Loving SAVIOUR !  
Hear Thy children's cry.

Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul contains.

Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love ;  
Draw us, HOLY JESUS !  
To the Realms above.

Z

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Lead us on our journey,  
Be Thyself the Way,  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To Celestial day.

JESU ! Meek and Gentle !  
SON of GOD Most High !  
Pitying, Loving SAVIOUR !  
Hear Thy Children's cry.

“Thy Will be done.”

8.8.8.4.

**271** MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,  
Far from my home in life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
“Thy Will be done.”

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer Divinely taught,  
“Thy Will be done.”

If Thou should'st call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine ;  
“Thy Will be done.”

Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,  
My GOD, to Thee I leave the rest ;  
“Thy Will be done.”

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
“Thy Will be done.”

Then, when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer oft mix'd with tears before,  
I'll sing, upon a happier shore,  
“Thy Will be done.” Amen.

“Bless the LORD, all His works, in all places of His  
dominion.”

**272** The strain upraise of Joy and Praise,  
Alleluia,

To the glory of their KING,  
Shall the ransomed people sing, Alleluia.  
And the Choirs that dwell on High, Alleluia,  
Shall re-echo through the sky Alleluia.  
They in the Rest of Paradise who dwell,

Alleluia,  
The Blessed Ones, with joy the Chorus swell  
Alleluia.

The Planets beaming on their Heavenly way,  
Alleluia,

The shining Constellations join, and say  
Alleluia.

Ye Clouds that onward sweep,  
Ye Winds on pinions light ;  
Ye Thunders echoing loud and deep,  
Ye Lightnings wildly bright,  
In sweet consent unite your

z 2 Alleluia, Alleluia ; Alleluia.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

Ye Floods and Ocean Billows,  
Ye Storms and Winter Snow,  
Ye Days of cloudless beauty,  
Hoar Frost and Summer glow,  
Ye Groves that wave in Spring, Alleluia,  
And glorious Forests sing Alleluia.

First let the Birds, with painted plumage gay,  
Alleluia,  
Exalt their great CREATOR'S Praise, and say  
Alleluia.  
Then let the Beasts of earth, with varying  
strain, Alleluia,  
Join in Creation's Hymn, and cry again  
Alleluia.  
Here let the Mountains thunder forth sono-  
rous Alleluia,  
There let the Valleys sing in gentler Chorus  
Alleluia.  
Thou jubilant abyss of Ocean cry Alleluia,  
Ye tracts of Earth and Continents reply  
Alleluia.

To God, Who all Creation made, Alleluia,  
The frequent hymn be duly paid, Alleluia.  
This is the Strain, the Eternal Strain,  
The LORD ALMIGHTY loves :  
This is the Song, the Heavenly Song,  
That CHRIST the KING approves ;  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.



## INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

---

### HYMN.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide..... ..	193
Again the Lord's own day is here..... ..	187
All hail the power of Jesu's name .....	261
All ye who seek a calm relief .....	262
All glory, laud, and honour..... ..	44
All people that on earth do dwell..... ..	91
Alleluia, song of sweetness..... ..	30
Almighty God! Thy word is cast..... ..	137
An exile for the faith..... ..	18
Angels from the realms of glory .....	258
Arise, O Lord, and shine..... ..	260
As now the sun's declining rays. ....	191
As the winged arrow flies..... ..	249
As with gladness men of old..... ..	25
At the Lamb's high feast we sing..... ..	64
Awake my soul and with the sun .....	180
Before the ending of the day..... ..	192
Behold the messengers of Christ..... ..	167
Blessed City, heavenly Salem. ... ..	165
Blest are the pure in heart..... ..	115
Blest Creator of the light..... ..	200
Bread of heaven on Thee we feed..... ..	202
Brief life is here our portion..... ..	160
Bright and joyful is the morn..... ..	16
Christ in highest heaven enthroned..... ..	177
Christ is gone up, yet ere He passed..... ..	216

INDEX.

HYMN.	HYMN.
.. 193	Christ is made the sure foundation..... 254
.. 187	Christ is cur corner stone ..... 252
.. 261	Christ the Lord is risen to-day..... 68
.. 262	Christ whose glory fills the skies..... 182
.. 44	Christians awake, salute the happy morn..... 14
.. 91	Come forth, come on, with solemn song..... 215
.. 30	Come gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove..... 110
.. 137	Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest..... 208
.. 18	Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire. .... 78
.. 258	Come, Holy Ghost, Who ever one..... 81
.. 260	Come, let us join our cheerful songs..... 142
.. 191	Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come..... 80
.. 249	Come, see the place where Jesus lay..... 67
.. 25	Come, ye thankful people, come.. .... 228
.. 64	Conquering kings their titles take..... 66
.. 180	Creator of the starry height..... 4
.. 192	Creator of the world to Thee..... 31
.. 167	Creator Spirit by whose aid..... 79
.. 165	Darkly rose the guilty morning..... 53
.. 115	Day of wrath, O day of mourning..... 5
.. 200	Disposer supreme..... 168
.. 202	Eternal Father, strong to save ..... 227
.. 160	Far from my heavenly home..... 130
.. 16	Father by Thy love and power..... 195
.. 177	Father of mercies! in Thy word..... 123
.. 216	Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep..... 268
	For thee, O dear, dear country ..... 163
	For Thy mercy and Thy grace..... 248
	For Thy true servants, Lord..... 172
	Forth from the dark and stormy sky. .... 210
	Forty days and forty nights..... 38
	Fountain of good to own Thy love..... 238
	From Greenland's icy mountains..... 222



## INDEX.

### HYMN.

Glorious things of Thee are spoken .....	267
Glory to our mighty King..... ..	77
Glory to Thee, my God, this night.....	188
Glory to Thee, O Lord..... ..	20
Go to dark Gethsemane..... ..	50
God eternal, mighty King..... ..	234
God from on high hath heard..... ..	15
God moves in a mysterious way..... ..	143
God of grace, O let Thy light..... ..	223
God of mercy, God of grace..... ..	24
God of our life, to Thee we call..... ..	241
God Who madest earth and heaven.....	199
Gracious Spirit, love divine..... ..	85
Great God, what do I see and hear.....	8
Great mover of all hearts Whose hand.....	33
Guide us, O Thou great Redeemer.....	105
.	
Hail the day that sees Him rise..... ..	71
Hail to the Lord's Anointed..... ..	29
Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding.....	2
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes.....	7
Hark, the herald angels sing..... ..	9
Hark, the song of jubilee..... ..	157
Have mercy, Lord, on me..... ..	41
He who once in righteous vengeance .....	48
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.....	86
Hosanna to the living Lord. ....	139
How beauteous are their feet..... ..	220
How blest were they who walked in love.....	170
How bright those glorious spirits shine.....	169
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds..... ..	133
How welcome was the call..... ..	213
.	
In grief and fear to Thee, O Lord..... ..	243
In His temple now behold Him..... ..	174
In the hour of trial..... ..	261

## INDEX.

HYMN.		HYMN.
... 267	Jerusalem, my happy home.....	161
... 77	Jerusalem the golden.....	164
... 188	Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all.....	131
... 20	Jesu, our hope, our heart's desire.....	75
... 50	Jesu, Lord, we kneel before Thee.....	263
... 234	Jesu, meek and gentle.....	270
... 15	Jesu, Refuge of my soul.....	132
... 143	Jesu! the very thought is sweet!.....	28
... 223	Jesu, the very thought of Thee.....	98
... 24	Jesu, Thy blood and righteousness.....	103
... 241	Jesu, Thy mercies are untold.....	107
... 199	Jesus Christ is risen to-day.....	60
... 85	Jesus! exalted far on high.....	108
... 8	Jesus lives no longer now.....	62
... 33	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	145
... 105	Jesus, Thy soul for ever blest.....	59
	Just as I am, without one plea.....	148
... 71	Let us with a gladsome mind.....	247
... 29	Lo! from the desert homes.....	176
... 2	Lo! He comes in clouds descending.....	6
... 7	Lo! the Lord from heaven descending.....	173
... 9	Lord dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	141
... 157	Lord in this Thy mercy's day.....	42
... 41	Lord, in Thy name Thy servants plead.....	221
... 48	Lord Jesus, God and man.....	233
... 86	Lord of the harvest, once again.....	231
... 139	Lord of the worlds above.....	140
... 220	Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.....	217
... 170	Lord! teach us how to pray aright.....	125
... 169	Lord, Thy word abideth.....	257
... 133	Lord, when we bend before Thy throne..	39
... 213	Love divine! all love excelling.....	106
... 243	Morn of morns, and day of days.....	185
... 174	My God and is Thy table spread.....	201
... 261		

INDEX.

	HYMN.
My God, how wonderful Thou art.....	122
My God I love Thee ; not because.....	46
My God, my Father, while I stray.....	271
My Saviour, as Thou wilt.....	152
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	151
New every morning is the love.....	183
Not for the pious dead we weep.....	214
Now Christ our passover is slain.....	63
Now my soul, thy voice upraising.....	51
Now that the daylight fills the sky.....	181
O blessed day when first was poured.....	22
O Christ, Redeemer of our race.....	12
O Christ who art the Light and Day.....	70
O Christ, Who dost prepare a place.....	100
O come, all ye faithful.....	11
O Death thou art no more.....	266
O for a heart to praise my God.....	153
O God, accept our hearts this day.....	209
O God of Bethel ! by Whose hand.....	118
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.....	94
O God of life, Whose power benign.....	89
O God of love, O King of peace.....	242
O God, our help in ages past.....	146
O God unseen yet ever near.....	203
O Guardian of the Church Divine.....	218
O heavenly Jerusalem.....	179
O help us, Lord, each hour of need.....	134
O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace.....	109
O Jesu, Light of all below.....	99
O Jesu, Lord of light and grace.....	184
O Jesu, Who art gone before.....	76
O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see.....	135
O Lord, in perfect bliss above.....	32
O Lord most high, eternal King.....	72

## INDEX.

HYMN.		HYMN.
.. 122	O Lord of hosts, Whose glory fills .....	251
.. 46	O Lord, when condemnation.....	57
.. 271	O Lord, turn not Thy face from me .....	40
.. 152	O Love divine, how good Thou art. ....	147
.. 151	O merciful Creator, hear.....	36
.. 183	O praise our God to-day.....	239
.. 214	O render thanks to God above.....	95
.. 63	O Saviour bless us ere we go .....	198
.. 51	O Saviour who for man hast trod.....	73
.. 181	O Spirit of the living God .....	224
.. 22	O Thou Eternal Victim slain.....	56
.. 12	O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows.....	113
.. 70	O Thou to Whom all creatures bow .....	93
.. 100	O Thou who dost to man accord.....	37
.. 11	O Thou who gav'st Thy servant grace.....	19
.. 266	O Thou, who hid from mortal sight .....	197
.. 153	O Thou, who wert content to dwell. ....	235
.. 209	O Thou, whom neither time nor space.....	88
.. 118	O word of God above.....	253
.. 94	O worship the King.....	129
.. 89	O ye who bring this babe to-day.....	205
.. 242	O'erwhelmed in depths of woe.....	49
.. 146	Of the Father's love begotten.....	13
.. 203	Oft in danger, oft in woe.....	116
.. 218	Oh, for a closer walk with God .....	150
.. 179	Oh what if we are Christ's.....	117
.. 134	On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry. ....	3
.. 109	On this day the first of days. ....	186
.. 99	Once more the solemn season calls.....	34
.. 184	Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed .....	82
.. 76	Praise God, who sent His guiding star.....	259
.. 135	Praise, my soul, the King of heaven .....	245
.. 32	Praise, O praise, our God and King .....	229
.. 72	Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him.....	128
	Praise to God, immortal praise.....	230

## INDEX.

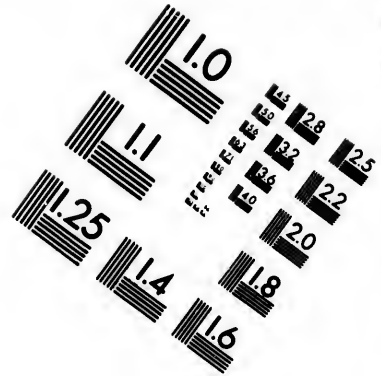
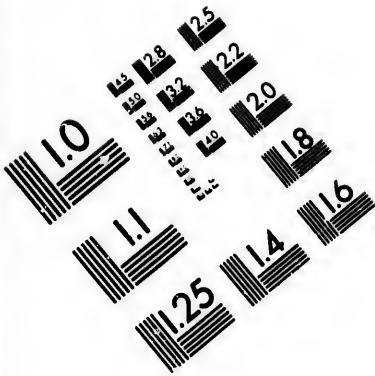
	HYMN.
Rejoice, rejoice, believers .....	156
Rejoice to-day with one accord.....	244
Resting from His work to-day .....	58
Ride on ! ride on, in majesty !.....	45
Rock of ages ! cleft for me .....	102
Saviour, abide with us .....	194
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing .....	190
Saviour, when in dust to Thee .....	35
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding.....	204
See the destined day arise.....	54
Sion's daughter, weep no more.. ...	47
Soldiers of Christ arise .....	211
Son of the Highest, deign to cast.....	149
Songs of praise the angels sang.....	92
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love .....	84
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.....	189
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing .	52
Take up Thy cross, the Saviour said.....	124
That Easter-tide with joy was bright.....	69
The ancient law departs.....	21
The advent of our King.....	1
The Church has waited long .....	158
The earth, O Lord, is one wide field .....	219
The gentle Saviour calls.....	206
The great forerunner of the morn.....	175
The heavenly Child in stature grows .....	27
The Lord abounds with tender love.....	114
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	144
The people that in darkness sat .....	23
The roseate hues of early dawn.....	159
The saints on earth and those above .....	166
The strife is o'er, the battle done.....	65
The Son of God goes forth to war.....	17
The year is gone beyond recall.....	250

INDEX.

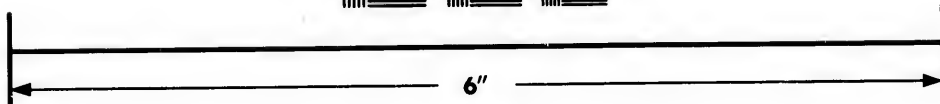
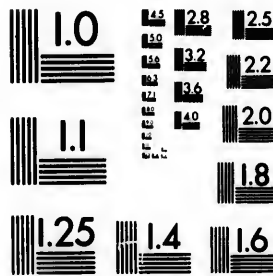
HYMN.  
 ..... 156  
 ..... 244  
 ..... 58  
 ..... 45  
 ..... 102  
 ..... 194  
 ..... 190  
 ..... 35  
 ..... 204  
 ..... 54  
 ..... 47  
 ..... 211  
 ..... 149  
 ..... 92  
 ..... 84  
 ..... 189  
 ..... 52  
 ..... 124  
 ..... 69  
 ..... 21  
 ..... 1  
 ..... 158  
 ..... 219  
 ..... 206  
 ..... 175  
 ..... 27  
 ..... 114  
 ..... 144  
 ..... 23  
 ..... 159  
 ..... 166  
 ..... 65  
 ..... 17  
 ..... 250

HYMN.  
 The voice that breathed o'er Eden..... 212  
 The strain upraise of joy and praise..... 272  
 There is a Fountain fill'd with blood.. ..... 265  
 Thou hidden love of God..... ..... 269  
 Thou who didst leave Thy Father's breast..... .. 256  
 There is a blessed Home ..... ..... 162  
 Thou art gone up on high ..... ..... 74  
 Thou art the Way, by Thee alone..... ..... 104  
 Thou Judge of quick and dead ..... ..... 154  
 Thou, whose Almighty word..... ..... 225  
 Three in One, and One in Three..... ..... 126  
 Thrice Holy God of wondrous might ..... ..... 90  
 Through all the changing scenes of life ..... ..... 121  
 Through the day Thy love has spared us ..... ..... 196  
 To bless Thy chosen race ..... ..... 226  
 To celebrate Thy praise, O Lord..... ..... 119  
 To the name of our Salvation ..... ..... 101  
 To Thy temple we repair ..... ..... 138  
 Watch now, ye Christians, watch and pray..... 255  
 We give eternal praise ..... ..... 87  
 We love the house of prayer..... ..... 136  
 We sing the praise of Him Who died ..... ..... 43  
 What our Father does is well ..... ..... 232  
 What star is this with beams so bright..... ..... 26  
 When gathering clouds around I view..... ..... 111  
 When God of old came down from heaven ..... ..... 83  
 When His salvation bringing..... ..... 237  
 When I survey the wondrous cross ..... ..... 55  
 When in the hour of utmost need..... ..... 240  
 When kneeling at the hallowed font..... ..... 207  
 When our heads are bowed with woe ..... ..... 112  
 Where high the heavenly temple stands..... ..... 120  
 While shepherds watched their flocks by night..... 10  
 Who are these like stars appearing..... ..... 178  
 With humble heart and tongue..... ..... 236  
 With one consent let all the earth..... ..... 246





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86  
87  
88  
89  
90  
91  
92  
93  
94  
95  
96  
97  
98  
99  
100

INDEX.

Ye boundless realms of joy .....	96
Ye choirs of new Jerusalem .....	19
Ye saints and servants of the Lord .....	127
Ye servants of God.....	97
Ye servants of our glorious King.....	171
Ye servants of the Lord.....	155

ARRANGEMENT OF THE HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS,  
&c.

	MORNING.		EVENING.	
1st Sunday in Advent...	1	2	7	6
2nd " " .....	1	3 or 257	7	8
3rd " " .....	1	4 or 256	7	154
4th " " .....	1	6 or 255	7	2
Christmas Eve. ....				258
Christmas day .....	9	11 or 16	13	12
Sunday after Christmas	9	10 or 108	13	15
Circumcision (New Year's day).250	21		249	22 or 146
Sun. after Circumcision.249	22		250	197
Epiphany .....	25	29	23	24
1st Sunday after Epiph.	25 or 29	26	28	25
2nd " " .....	25 or 29	27	28	106
3rd " " .....	25 or 29	24	28	189
4th " " .....	29	182 259	28	127 or 268
5th " " .....	29	181 260	28	145
6th " " .....	29	139 261	28	104
Septuagesima .....	180	31 262	30	189 or 272
Sexagesima .....	181	118	30	198
Quinquagesima .....	183	32	30	159
Ash Wednesday .....	34	40	35	102
1st Sunday in Lent.....	40	114 263	35	36
2nd " " .....	40	38 264	35	39
3rd " " .....	40	41 265	35	102
4th " " .....	40	125	35	132
5th " " .....	40	102	35	124

INDEX.

.... 96  
 .... 19  
 .... 127  
 .... 97  
 .... 171  
 .... 155

... DAYS,

g.  
 3  
 3  
 4  
 2  
 3  
 2  
 5  
 2 or 146  
 7  
 4  
 5  
 6  
 9  
 7 or 268  
 5  
 4  
 9 or 272  
 8  
 9  
 2  
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 9  
 2  
 2  
 4

	MORNING.		EVENING.	
Sunday before Easter...	44	108	45	50
Good Friday .....	54	55	51	52
Easter Day .....	60	68	60	61
1st Sunday after Easter	62 or 69	64	66	70 or 266
2nd " " ...	62 or 69	63	66	61
3rd " " ...	62 or 69	186	66	163
4th " " ...	62 or 69	184	70	101
5th " " ...	62 or 69	183	70	157
Ascension Day .....	71	73	74	76
Sun. after Ascension....	71	75	74	77
Whitsunday .....	78	83	85	81 or 79
Trinity Sunday.....	86	88	86	90
1st S'nday after Trinity		135		142
2nd " " ...		115		163
3rd " " ...		134		157
4th Sunday after Trinity.		160 270		107
5th " " ...		95		164
6th " " ...		100 271		98
7th " " ...		118		132
8th " " ...		110		159
9th " " ...		105		102
10th " " ...		146		120
11th " " ...		108		99
12th " " ...		93		164
13th " " ...		98		163
14th " " ...		159		104
15th " " ...		144		122
16th " " ...		143 269		102
17th " " ...		121		134
18th " " ...		155 268		159
19th " " ...		99		110
20th " " ...		92		164
21st " " ...		116		115
22nd " " ...		114		98
23rd " " ...		158		160
24th " " ...		107		118

## INDEX.

	MORNING.	EVENING.
25th Sunday after Trinity.	113	101
Sunday before Advent.....	145	156

Two hymns only have been appropriated to the Sundays after Trinity: it is suggested that the first hymn at morning service, and the second at evening service, be taken respectively from the hymns for morning and evening (180 to 200.)

Hymns 87, 91—97, 119, 121, 126—129, 142, 246 being general hymns of praise may be sung at any time.

Hymns 31, 35, 39, 102, 112, 118, 120, 125, 132, 134, 138 may be sung before the Litany at any time.

Hymns 137, 139, 141, 155 may be sung after sermon at any time.

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### ERRATA.

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In hymn 10, last verse, read "henceforth" for  
"hencefortu."

In hymn 86, verse 2 line 4, read "shalt be" for  
"shall be."

In hymn 104, verse 1 line 1, read "by thee alone"  
for "to thee alone."

